

**SPIRAL CITY.**

# *The* **CURSE of ZAFRAM!**

**THE GOLDEN AGE.**

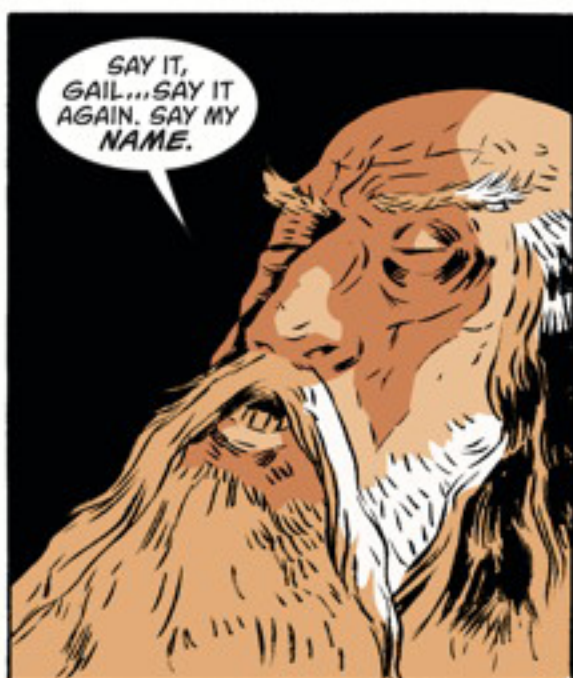
**MANILLO  
PICTURE PALACE**

MAYBE I SHOULDN'T  
HAVE RUN AWAY FROM THE  
ORPHANAGE. IT SURE IS COLD  
OUT...AND WET! I--I DON'T  
KNOW WHERE I'LL SLEEP  
TONIGHT!

IT DOESN'T  
MATTER! **NOTHING**  
IS AS BAD AS SPENDING  
ANOTHER NIGHT IN THAT  
HORRIBLE ORPHANAGE!







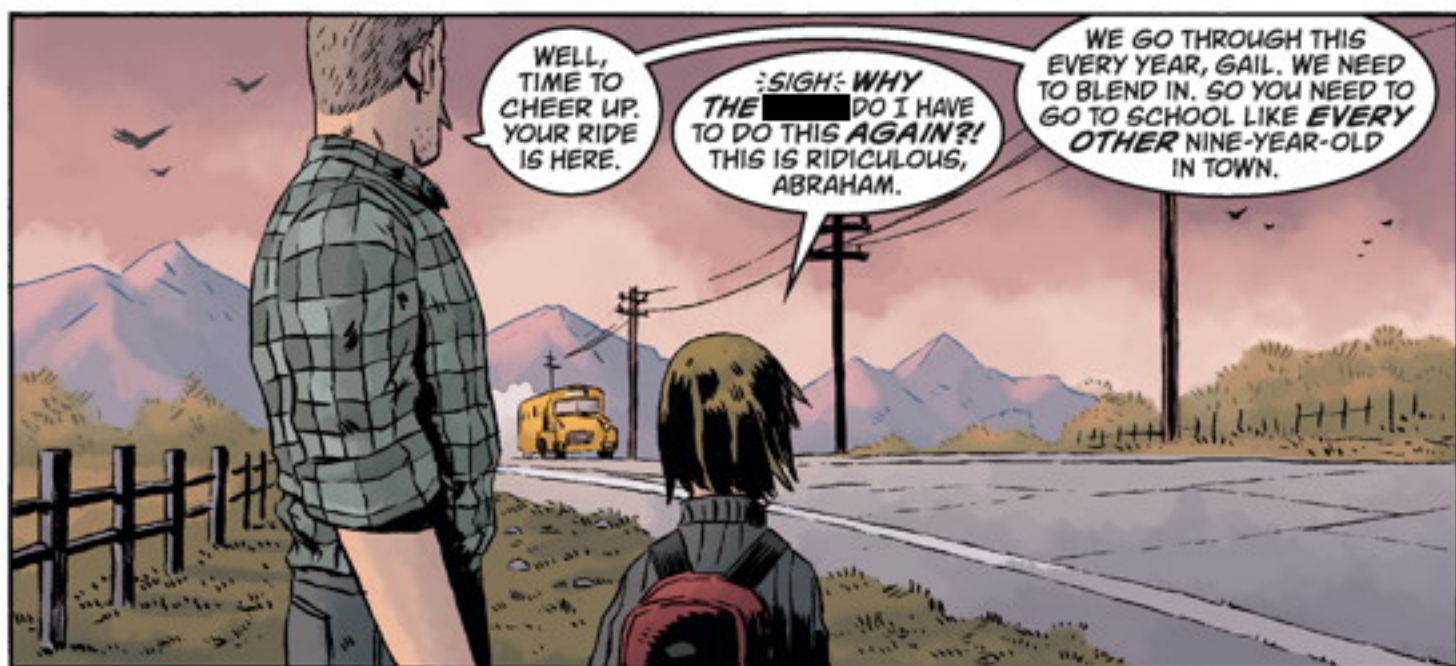


ZAFRAM.



WHAT WAS THAT, GAIL?

NOTHING.



WELL, TIME TO CHEER UP. YOUR RIDE IS HERE.

*SIGH*: WHY THE [REDACTED] DO I HAVE TO DO THIS AGAIN?! THIS IS RIDICULOUS, ABRAHAM.

WE GO THROUGH THIS EVERY YEAR, GAIL. WE NEED TO BLEND IN. SO YOU NEED TO GO TO SCHOOL LIKE EVERY OTHER NINE-YEAR-OLD IN TOWN.



BUT I'M NOT NINE YEARS OLD, ABE. I'M FIFTY-FIVE.

AND YOU SMELL LIKE GIN. HAVE YOU ALREADY STARTED?

SQUEEK  
p-t-shhh



HOW THE HELL ELSE AM I GOING TO GET THROUGH THIS [REDACTED] CHARADE?

