



We're heading north looking for survivors of Coyote attacks. Whoever we find we bring back to the City of Lost Girls.

It's the City of Found Girls, now.



Smoking'll kill you, Grandma.



I'm not that lucky. Where are these ones?

The Peninsula. Where the water and green are.



Bet they're prissy bitches.



Come here. I want to tell you a story.



What, you're too old for it? You still carry that doll with you. Why not sit down and learn where it came from?

A story?

ONCE UPON A TIME

In the beginning
there was Gaia and the Wolves.
Both were old as time. The Wolves lived
in the darkness before the darkness
became the Earth.

Gaia sprang
from the dirt and turned
everything beautiful.

Now the Wolves
had seen the world grow.
They had seen the cold darkness
they were forced to dwell in become
warm with life. And they hated it.
They wanted to destroy it. They
wanted everything to feel what
they felt. Anger. Loneliness.
Hate.

They
attacked the Daughters
of Gaia.

They raped.

They killed.



Us Grandmothers were
Gaia's creation. She created us to
keep the Wolves at bay.