

THE WOODS.

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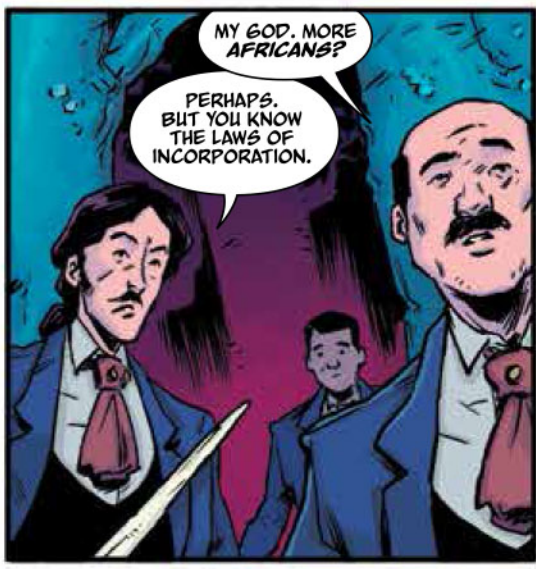
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200 YEARS AGO.





MY GOD. MORE AFRICANS?

PERHAPS. BUT YOU KNOW THE LAWS OF INCORPORATION.



GENTLEMEN.

OUR LEADER, OUR DUKE, HE HAS BEGUN TO FASHION A CITY. A CITY FOR ALL REFUGEES LIKE OURSELVES. MEN OF EARTH, BROUGHT TO THIS STRANGE PLACE.

WE HAVE BROUGHT MANY TRIBES AND PEOPLE TOGETHER. WE ARE BUILDING A HOME FOR OURSELVES HERE.



COME JOIN US. JOIN US IN NEW LONDON. LET US STAND TOGETHER AGAINST THE HORDE.



HER NAME IS LYDIA COLE... SHE IS A KILLER, AND A WITCH... SHE DID UNNATURAL THINGS WITH THE BLACK STONES IN THREE CAMPS ALREADY.





YOU'VE LOST YOUR CHANCE FOR THAT.



YOU WON'T STOP US.

YOU'RE ALL ALONE OUT HERE...



AM I?



THIS WORLD IS A WEAPON, SEEKING SOMEONE TO WIELD IT.

AND WIELD IT, I SHALL.



THEY ARE OFFERING US A PATH HOME, TO OUR TRUE HOME, TO OUR TRUE HOME, NOT TO THE DUKE'S ABOMINATION OF A CITY.

LET THE COWARDS BURN, I WILL RISE.



AND BECOME SOMETHING FINER THAN YOU CAN COMPREHEND.



NOW!

OH GOD...WE'RE DEAD. DEAD DEAD DEAD. LIKE, TWENTY WHOLE DEADS ROLLED UP TOGETHER.



STOP IT, CALDER. WE CAN DO THIS. WE PROMISED.

KAREN, DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT A SINKBERRY LOOKS LIKE? BECAUSE I GOTTA SAY, I'M PRETTY SURE WE DIDN'T HAVE THOSE IN THE BACKYARD GROWING UP.

MREH



DO YOU KNOW WHAT A SINKBERRY IS, FELLA? CAN YOU HELP US FIND IT?

NO! WE NEED THAT! IT IS NOT A SNACK.



MA'AM, CAN YOU HELP US? WE'RE LOOKING FOR SINKBERRIES...

THE FINEST BERRIES FROM THE FINEST SINKS IN THE LANDS.

QUIET.



OH, GOODNESS, YOU'RE THE CHILDREN, AREN'T YOU? THE ONES THEY FOUND IN THE FOREST.

YES, WE ARE.

WELCOME TO NEW LONDON! THIS ISN'T EVEN A FRUIT STAND, DEARY. THESE ARE FOR YOUR SKIN. KEEP IT NICE AND YOUNG-LOOKING.

YOU HAVE YOUR AUDIENCE WITH THE DUKE TOMORROW, YES? YOU WANT TO LOOK NICE.



THANK YOU, BUT WE HAVE A LIST. WE'VE GOT TO STICK TO IT.

OKAY, IF I WAS A FRUIT STAND, WHERE WOULD I HIDE? WHAT WOULD MY MOTIVATION FOR HIDING BE? WHO WOULD I BE HIDING FROM?



HEH.

COME ON, I'M SURE WE'LL FIND SOMETHING AROUND HERE.