

Farlaire the Goblin

A Fairy Tale About Finding Your Forest

#3

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Pages

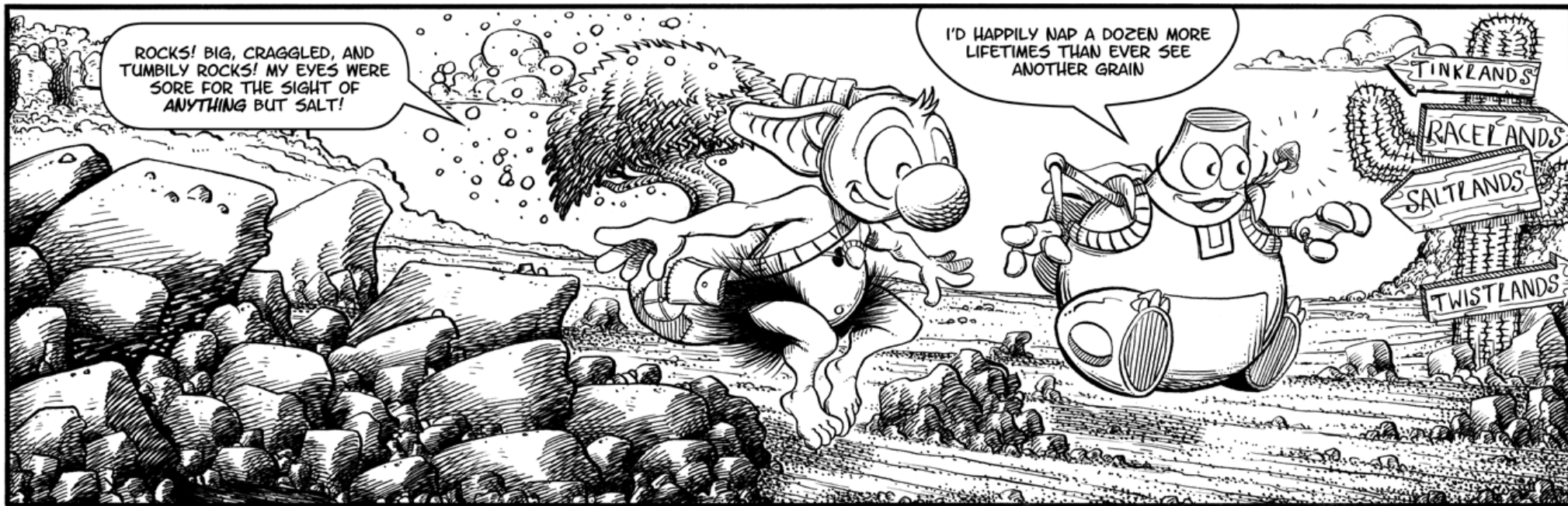
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Book 3: The Racelands

Farlaine the Goblin





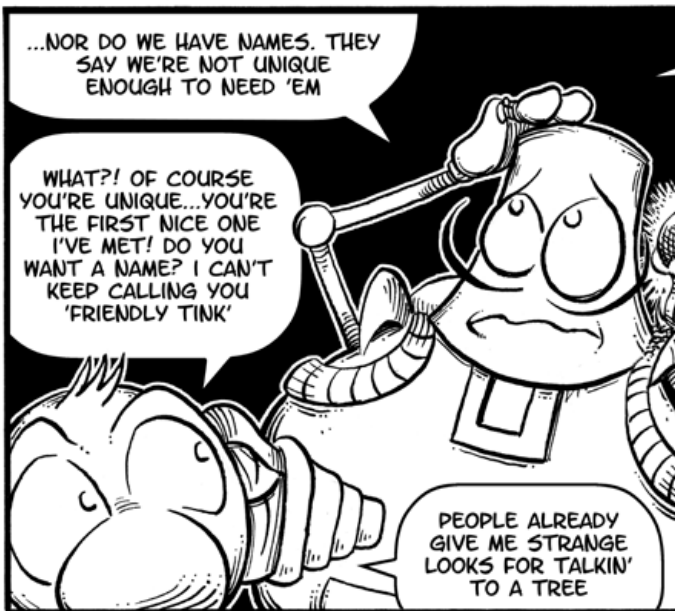
ROCKS! BIG, CRAGGED, AND TUMBLY ROCKS! MY EYES WERE SORE FOR THE SIGHT OF ANYTHING BUT SALT!

I'D HAPPILY NAP A DOZEN MORE LIFETIMES THAN EVER SEE ANOTHER GRAIN



WHEW, QUICK BREAK! HOW'RE YOU HOLDING UP MISTER...UMM...YA KNOW, I DON'T THINK I CAUGHT YOUR NAME?

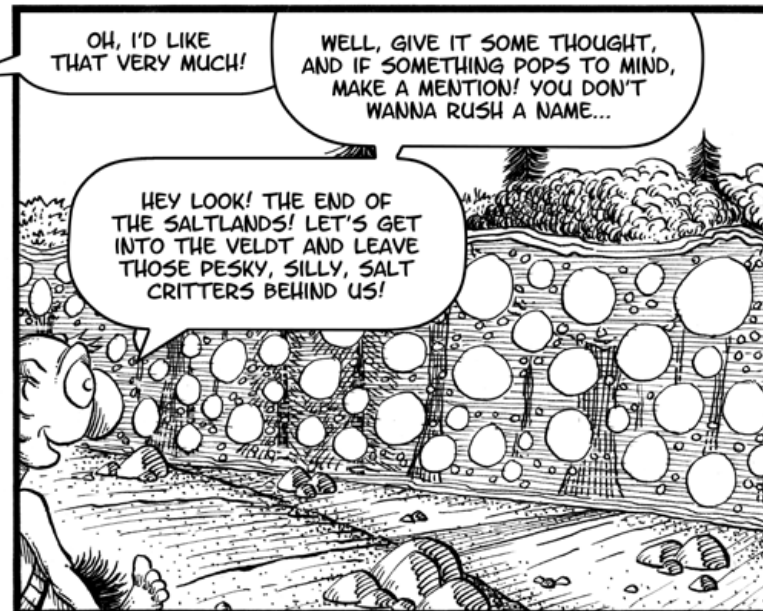
I'M FINE. TINKS DON'T GET TIRED...



...NOR DO WE HAVE NAMES. THEY SAY WE'RE NOT UNIQUE ENOUGH TO NEED 'EM

WHAT?! OF COURSE YOU'RE UNIQUE...YOU'RE THE FIRST NICE ONE I'VE MET! DO YOU WANT A NAME? I CAN'T KEEP CALLING YOU 'FRIENDLY TINK'

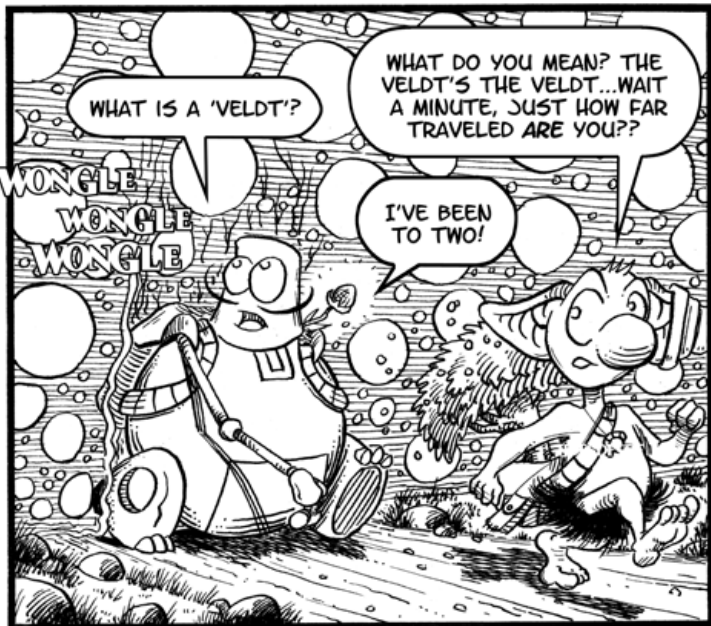
PEOPLE ALREADY GIVE ME STRANGE LOOKS FOR TALKIN' TO A TREE



OH, I'D LIKE THAT VERY MUCH!

WELL, GIVE IT SOME THOUGHT, AND IF SOMETHING POPS TO MIND, MAKE A MENTION! YOU DON'T WANNA RUSH A NAME...

HEY LOOK! THE END OF THE SALTLANDS! LET'S GET INTO THE VELD'T AND LEAVE THOSE PESKY, SILLY, SALT CRITTERS BEHIND US!



WHAT IS A 'VELDT'?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? THE VELDT'S THE VELDT...WAIT A MINUTE, JUST HOW FAR TRAVELED ARE YOU??

I'VE BEEN TO TWO!

WONCLE
WONCLE
WONCLE



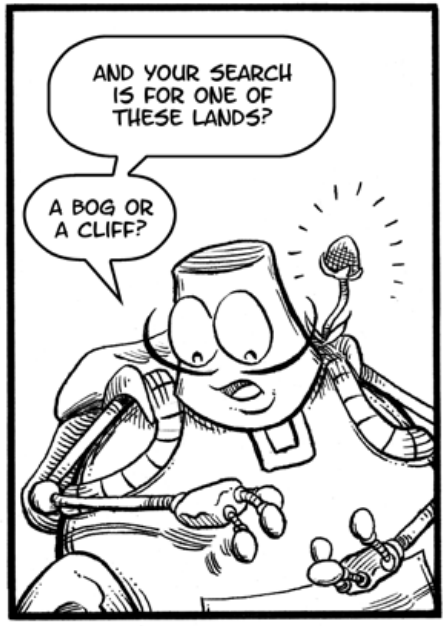
TWO...LANDS?
AS IN...ONE-TWO?
OH, WE HAVE SO MUCH
TO TEACH YOU!



SOME LANDS
FIT NICELY
TOGETHER...
SOME DON'T

SOME HAVE JAGGED
EDGES, BRUSH UP
AGAINST CLIFFS AND
BOGS AND SUCH,
LEAVING GAPS...

THE VELDT FILLS
THOSE GAPS

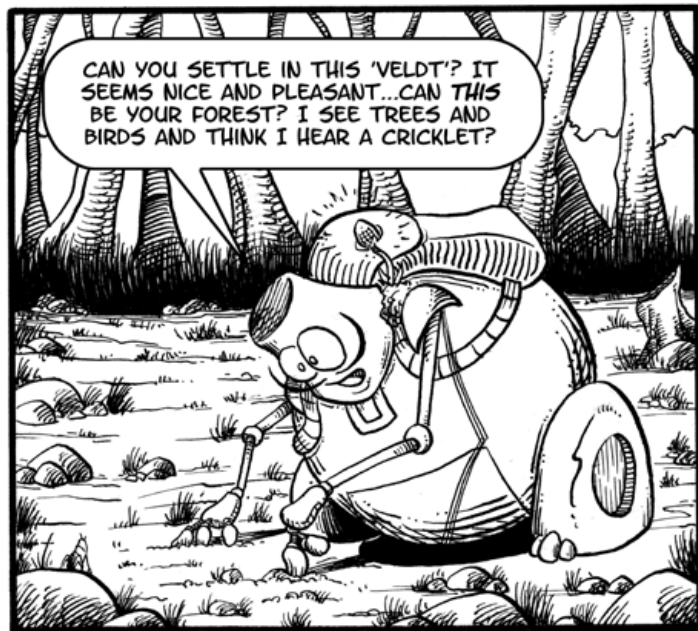


AND YOUR SEARCH
IS FOR ONE OF
THESE LANDS?

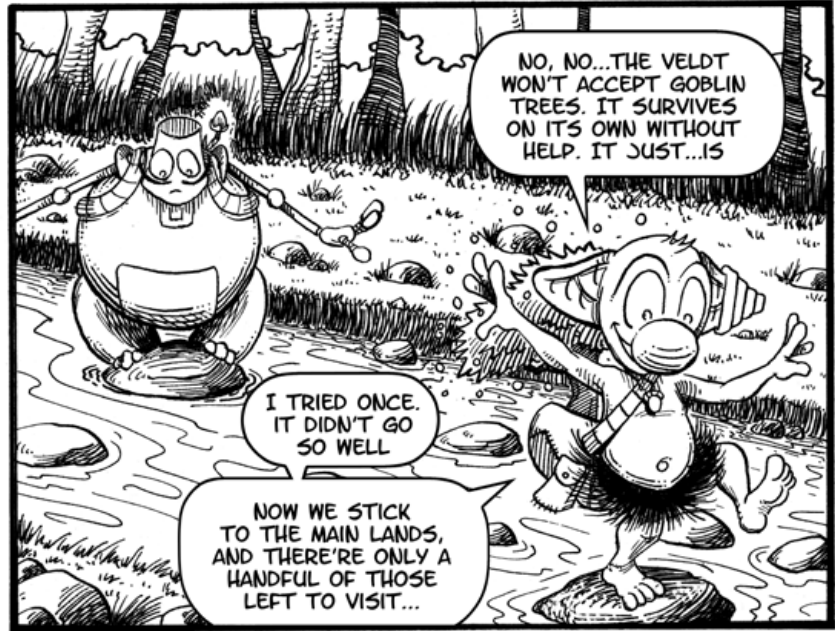
A BOG OR
A CLIFF?



NOT THOSE
EXACTLY...JUST A
LAND WITH A FOREST
THAT NEEDS A
CARETAKER AND
A FRIEND



CAN YOU SETTLE IN THIS 'VELDT'? IT
SEEMS NICE AND PLEASANT...CAN THIS
BE YOUR FOREST? I SEE TREES AND
BIRDS AND THINK I HEAR A CRICKLET?



NO, NO...THE VELDT
WON'T ACCEPT GOBLIN
TREES. IT SURVIVES
ON ITS OWN WITHOUT
HELP. IT JUST...IS

I TRIED ONCE.
IT DIDN'T GO
SO WELL

NOW WE STICK
TO THE MAIN LANDS,
AND THERE'RE ONLY A
HANDFUL OF THOSE
LEFT TO VISIT...

