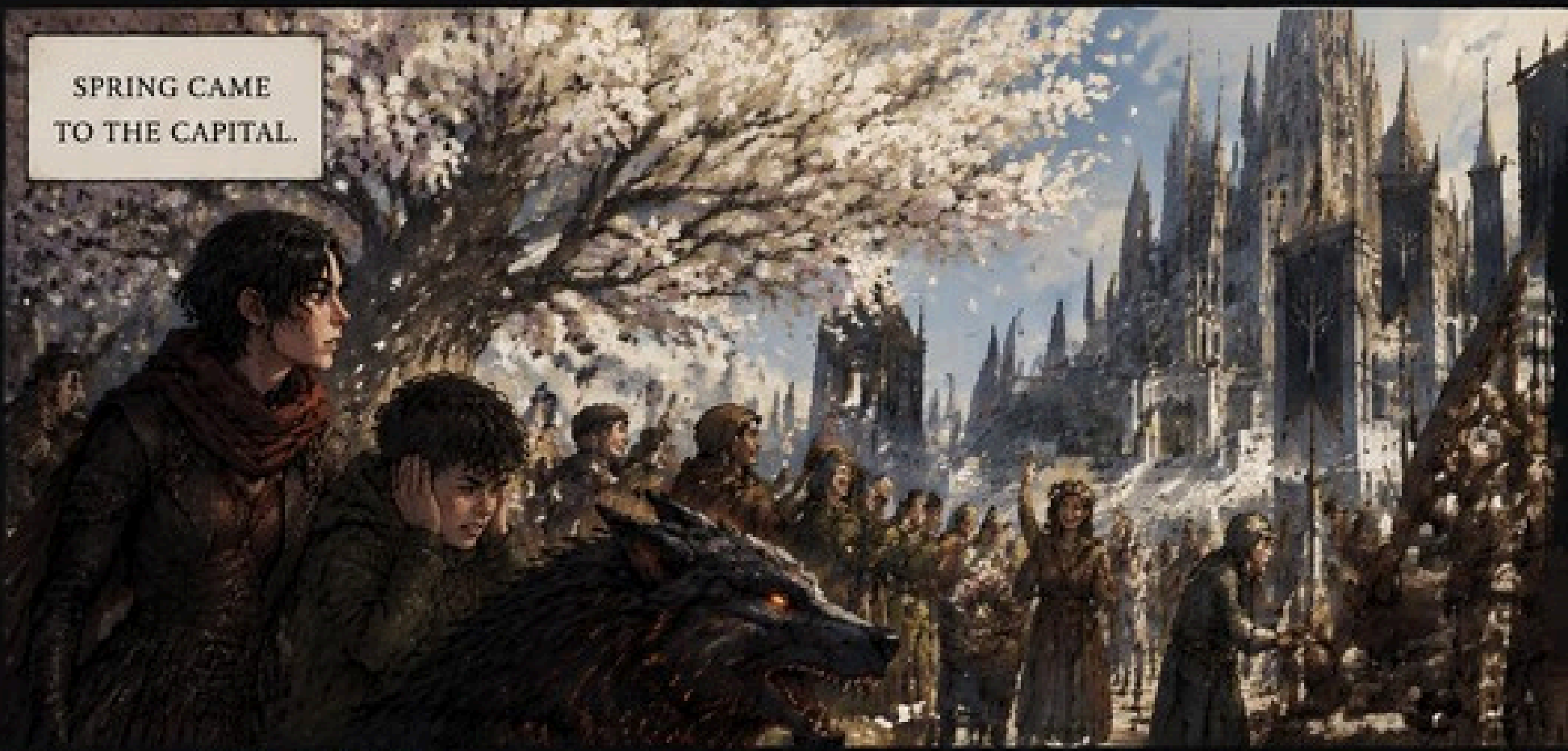


A NEW START: THE BLACK SEED

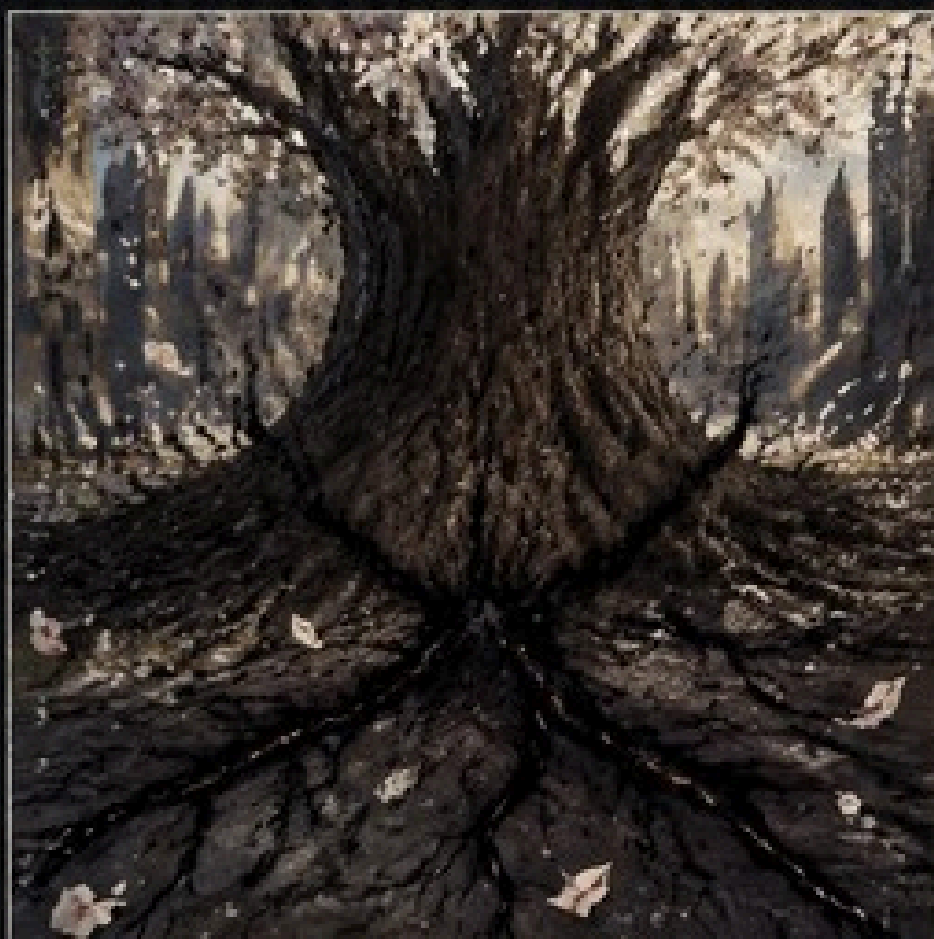


PART THREE

SPRING CAME
TO THE CAPITAL.

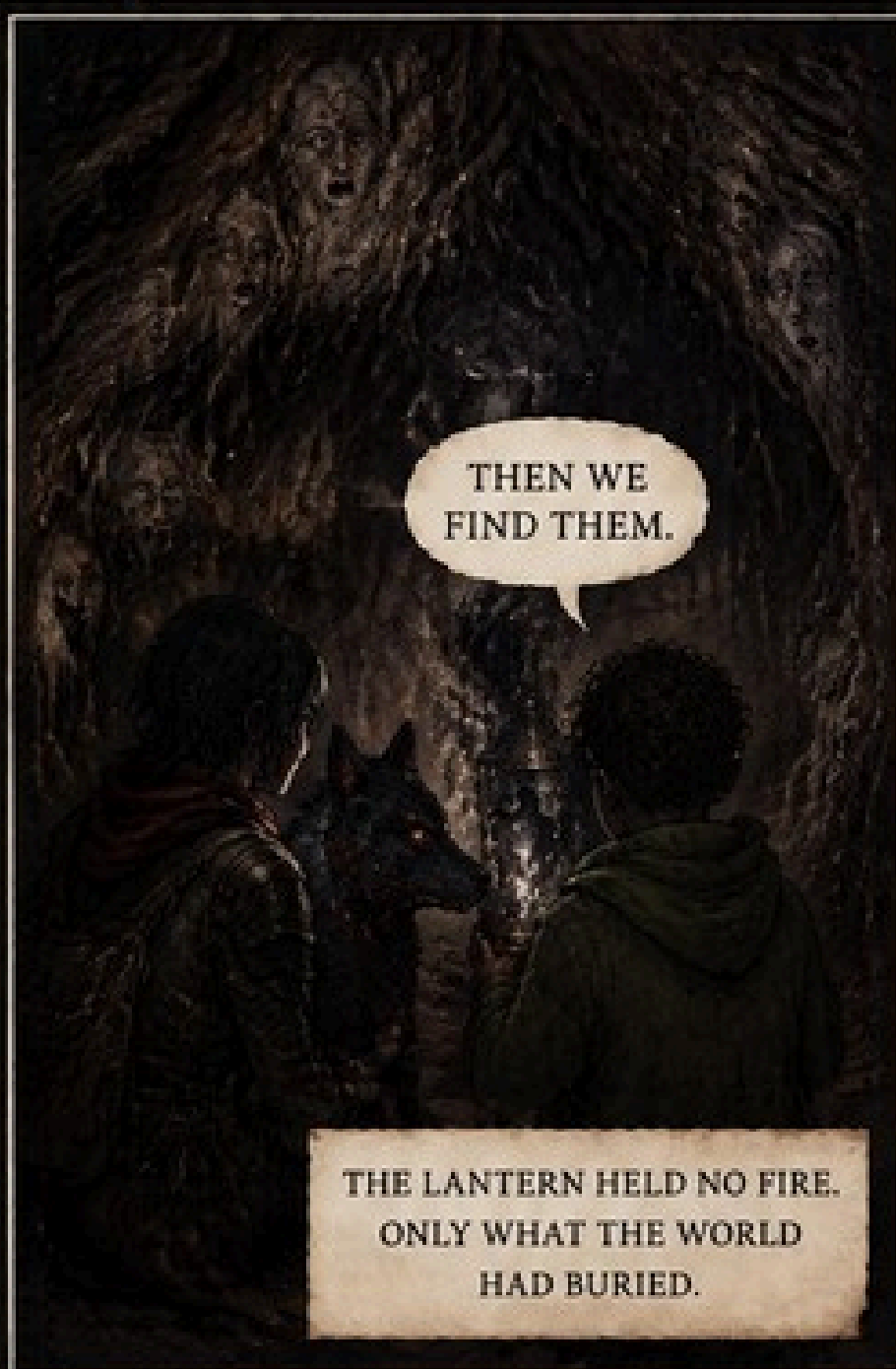
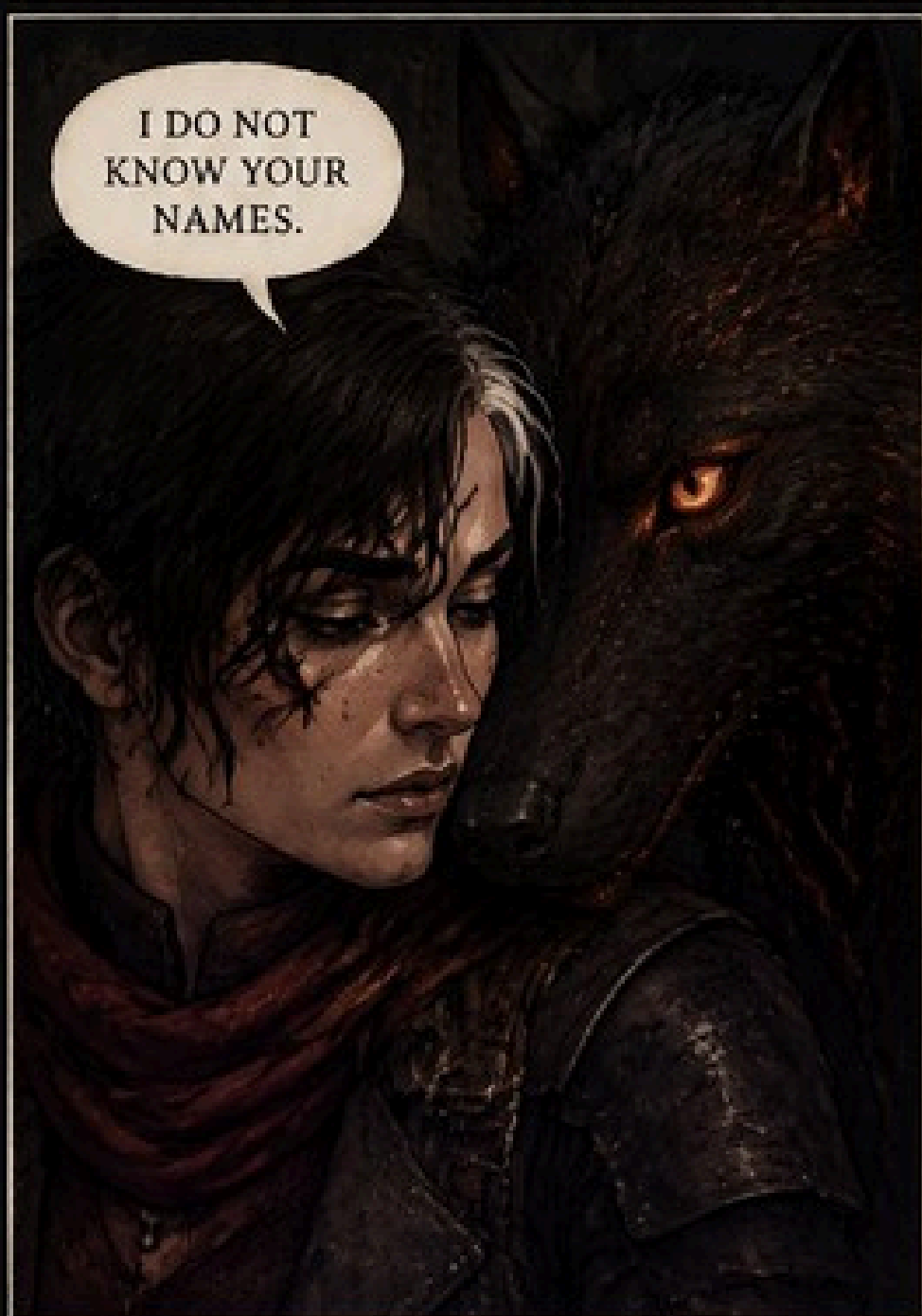
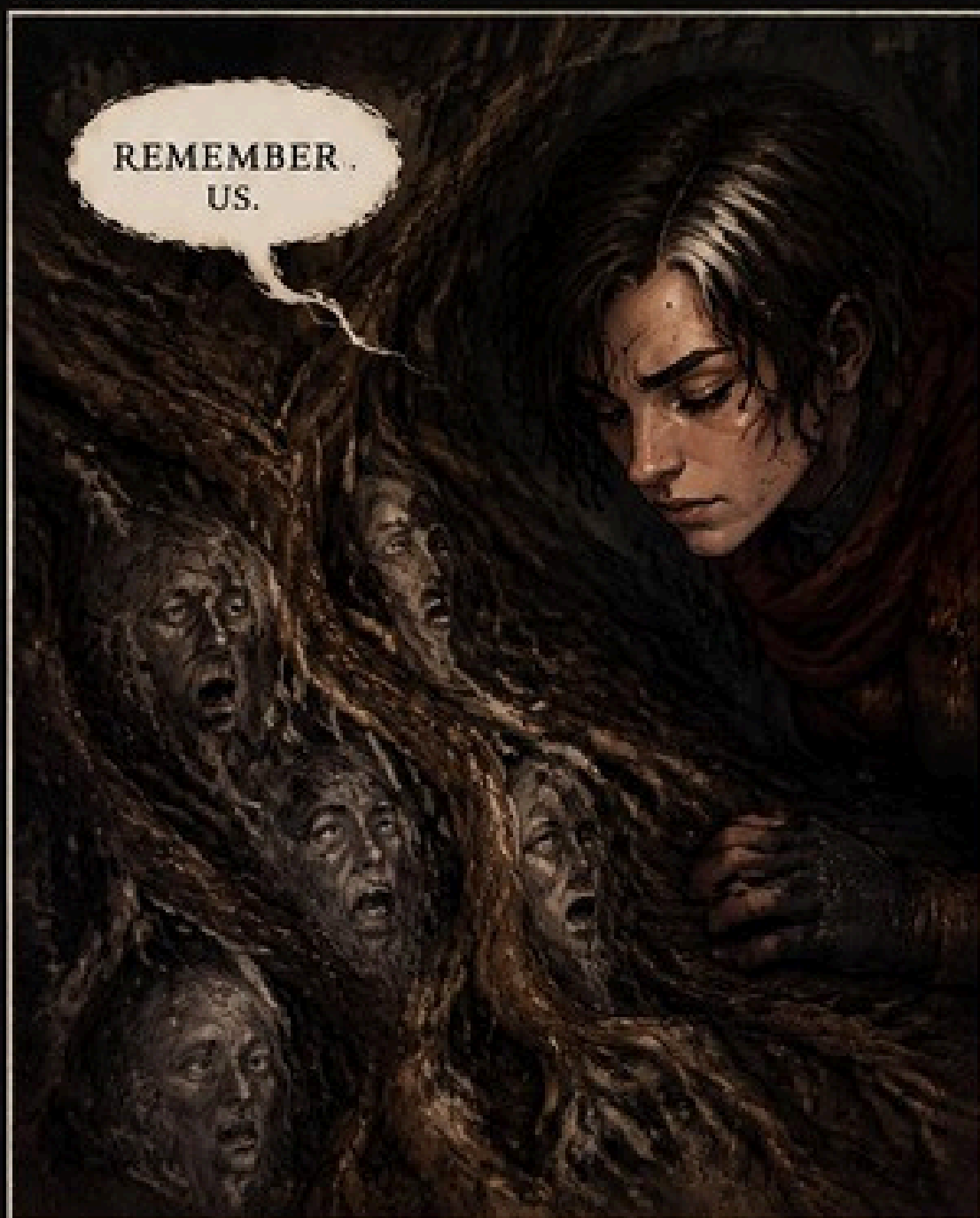


THEN EVERY BELL
BEGAN TO RING.



Pip:
It is awake.

Mara:
It was never
asleep.





ACROSS THE CITY,
BURIED CRIMES SURFACE:
STATUES BLEED SHADOW,
OLD WALLS SHOW
GHOSTLY SCENES,
VILLAGERS REMEMBER
BETRAYALS.



THE SEED IS
SHOWING THEM
WHAT THEY REFUSED
TO SEE.

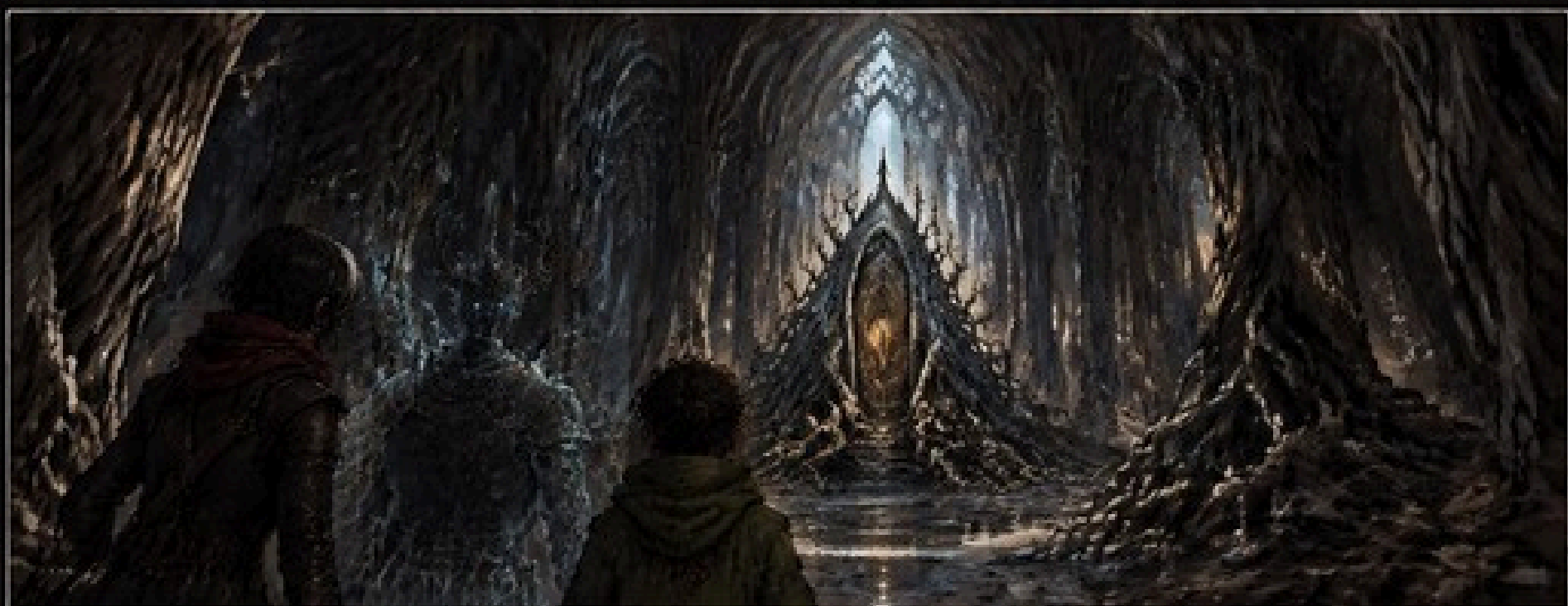


AND IT IS
HUNGRY FOR
THE SEEING.





BELOW THE PALACE,
THE ROOTS REMEMBERED
A SECOND CITY.





MOURNING KING:
GIVE ME YOUR
MEMORY, AND I WILL
GIVE YOU A WORLD
WITHOUT THIS PAIN.



MARA:
A WORLD
WITHOUT MEMORY
IS ONLY ANOTHER
GRAVE.





Pip:
That was my
village.



Mara:
It was before
Bellwether.

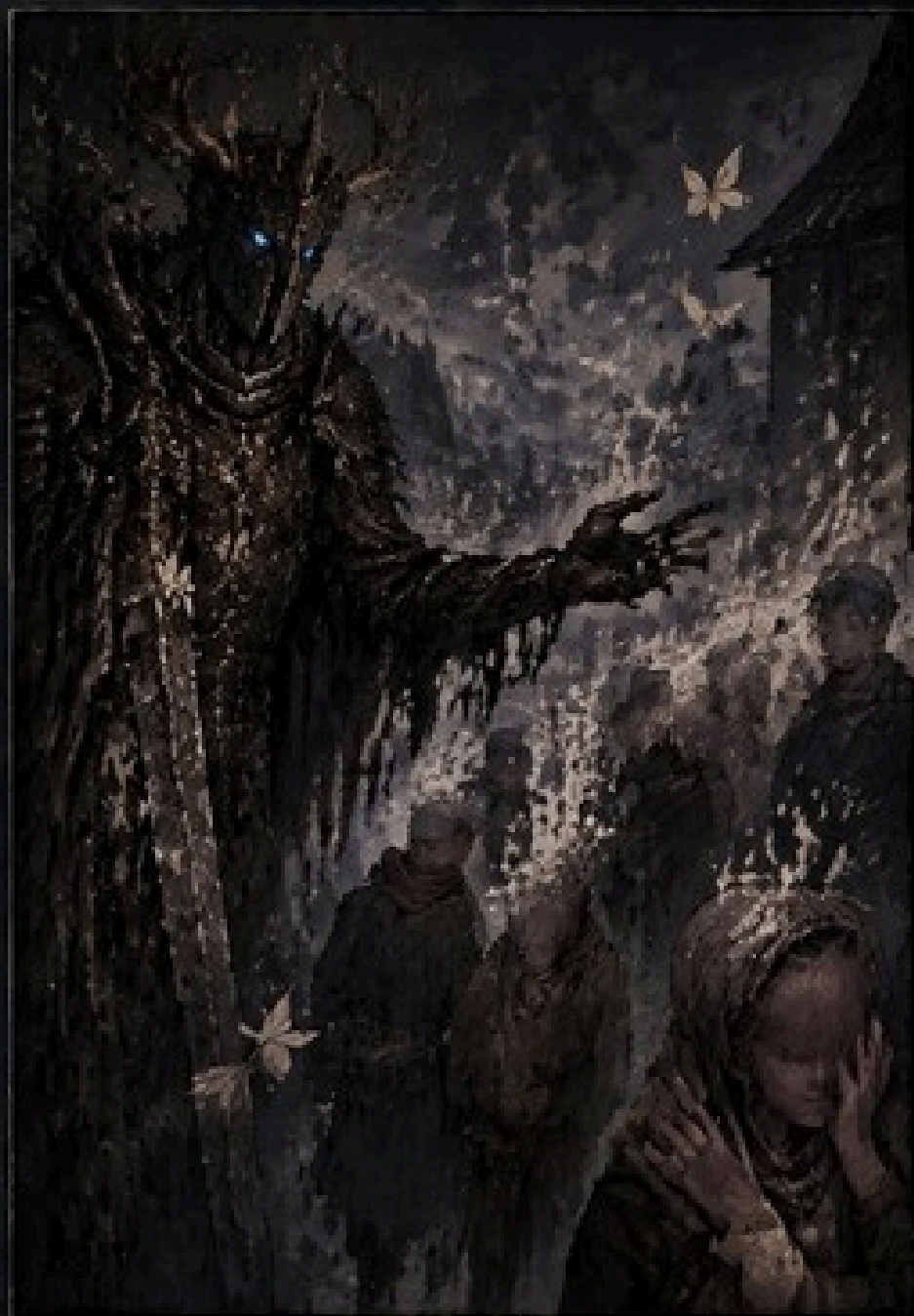


Pip:
Then it was
waiting for me.

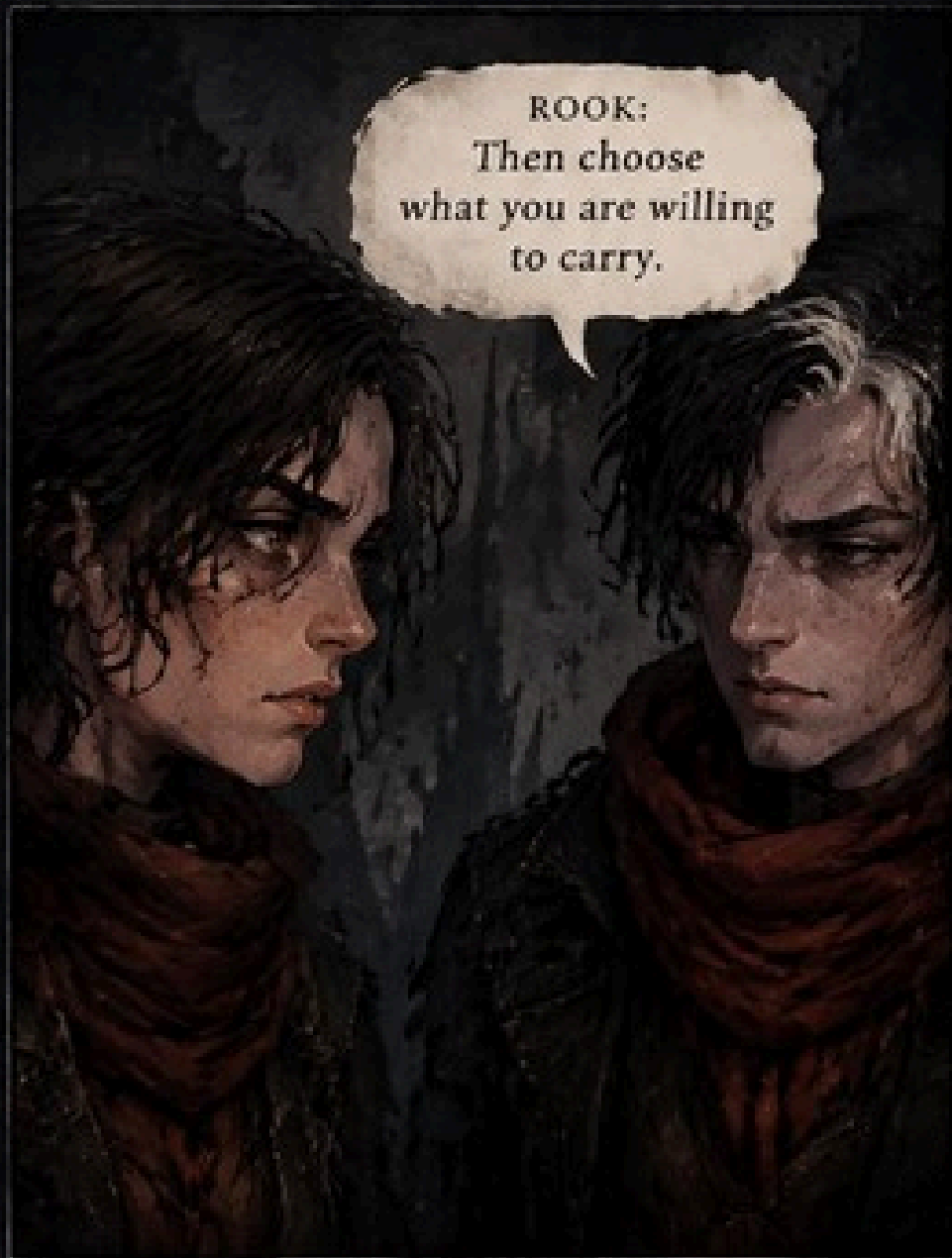




MARA:
If we kill the seed,
we kill the
remembering.



ROOK:
Then choose
what you are willing
to carry.





THE DEAD CAME
LIKE WEATHER.



MOTHER.

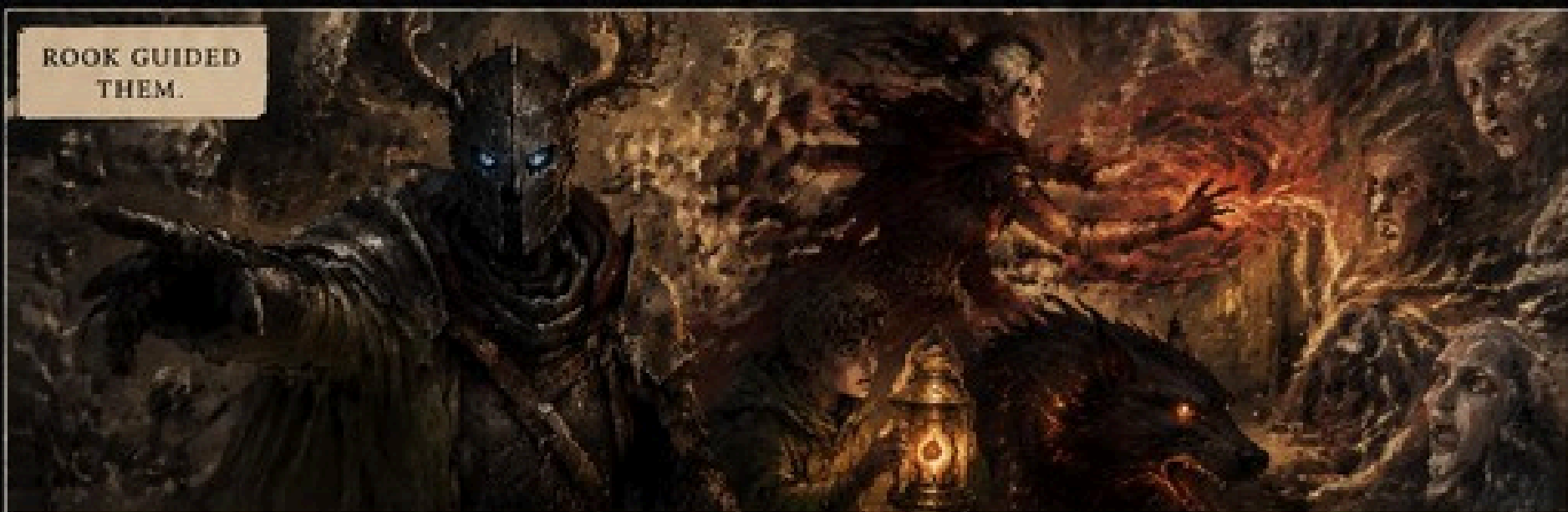
SERAPH.

ELLIS.

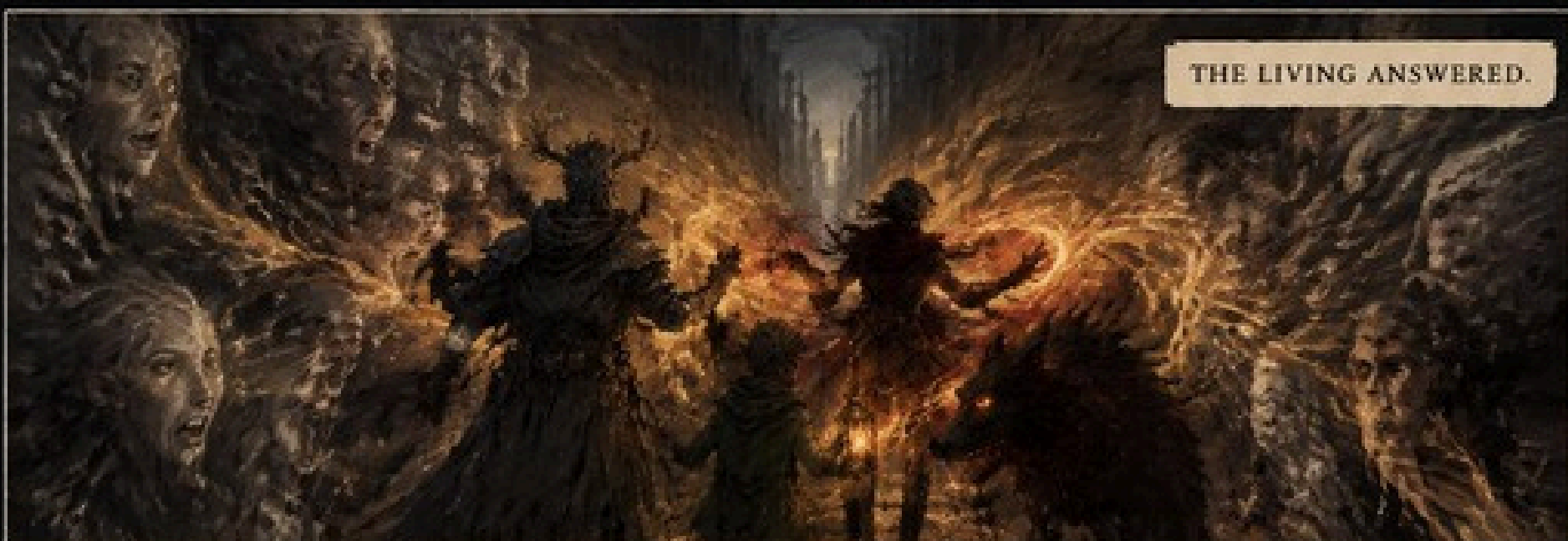
GRACE.



ROOK GUIDED
THEM.



THE LIVING ANSWERED.





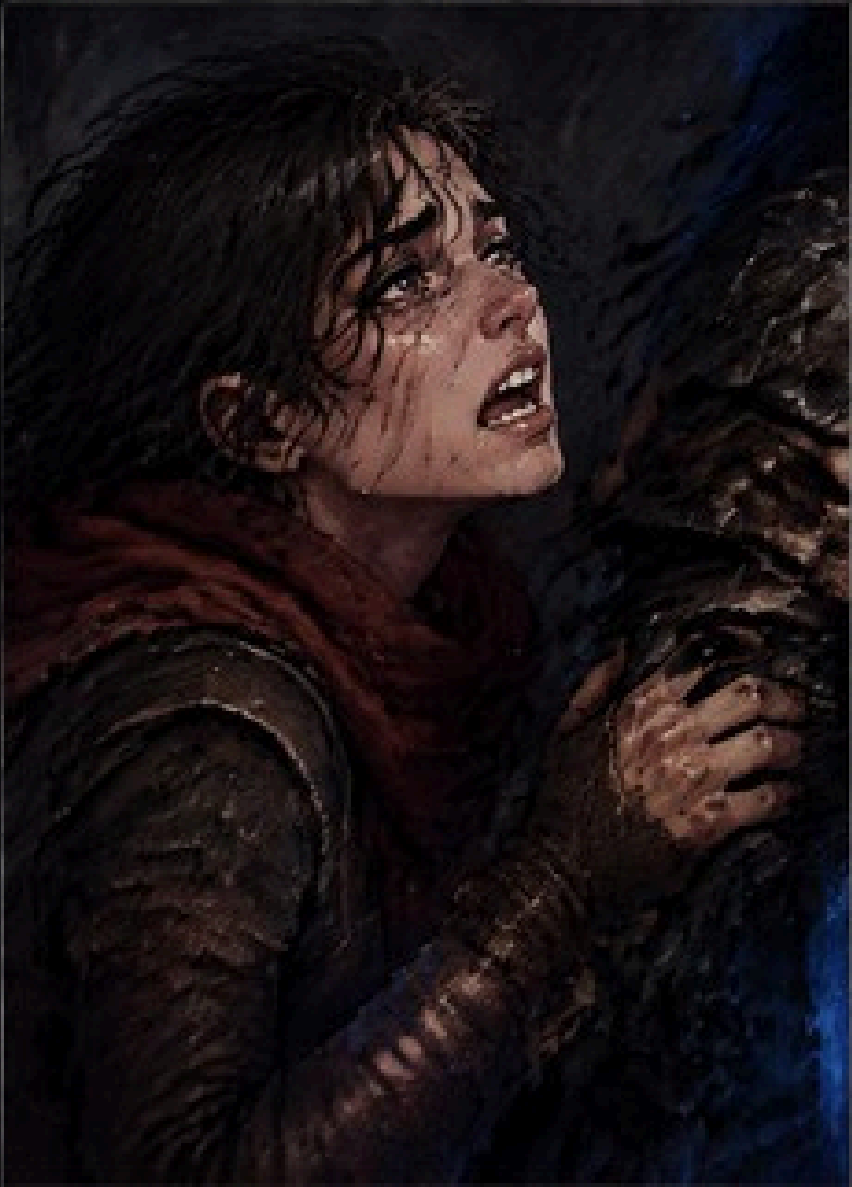
DO NOT MAKE
MY ENDING
ANOTHER GAGE.

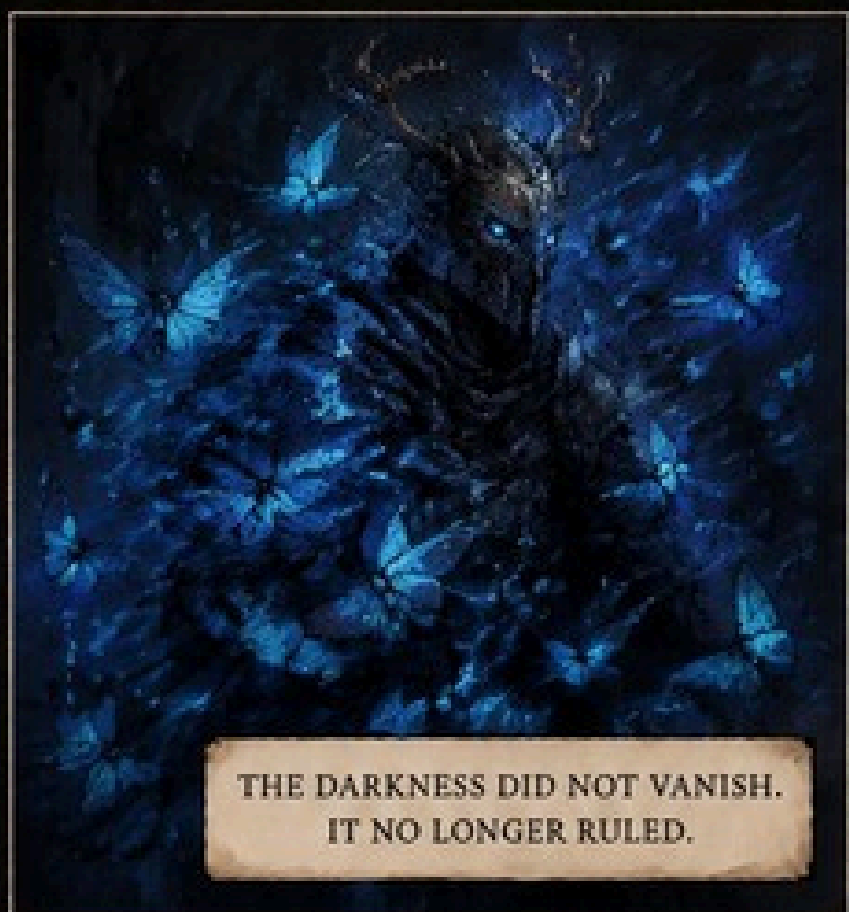
ROOK.
NO.



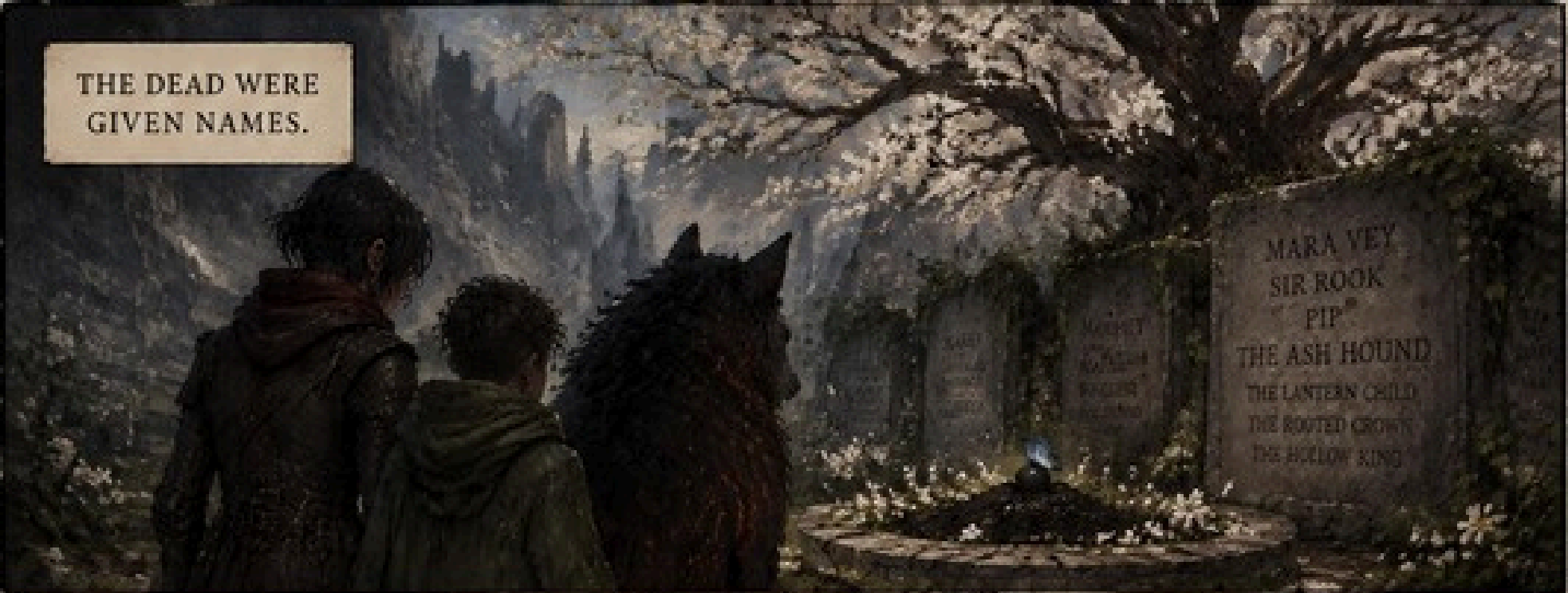
I WAS MADE
TO GUARD
THE DAWN.

LET ME
GUARD THIS.





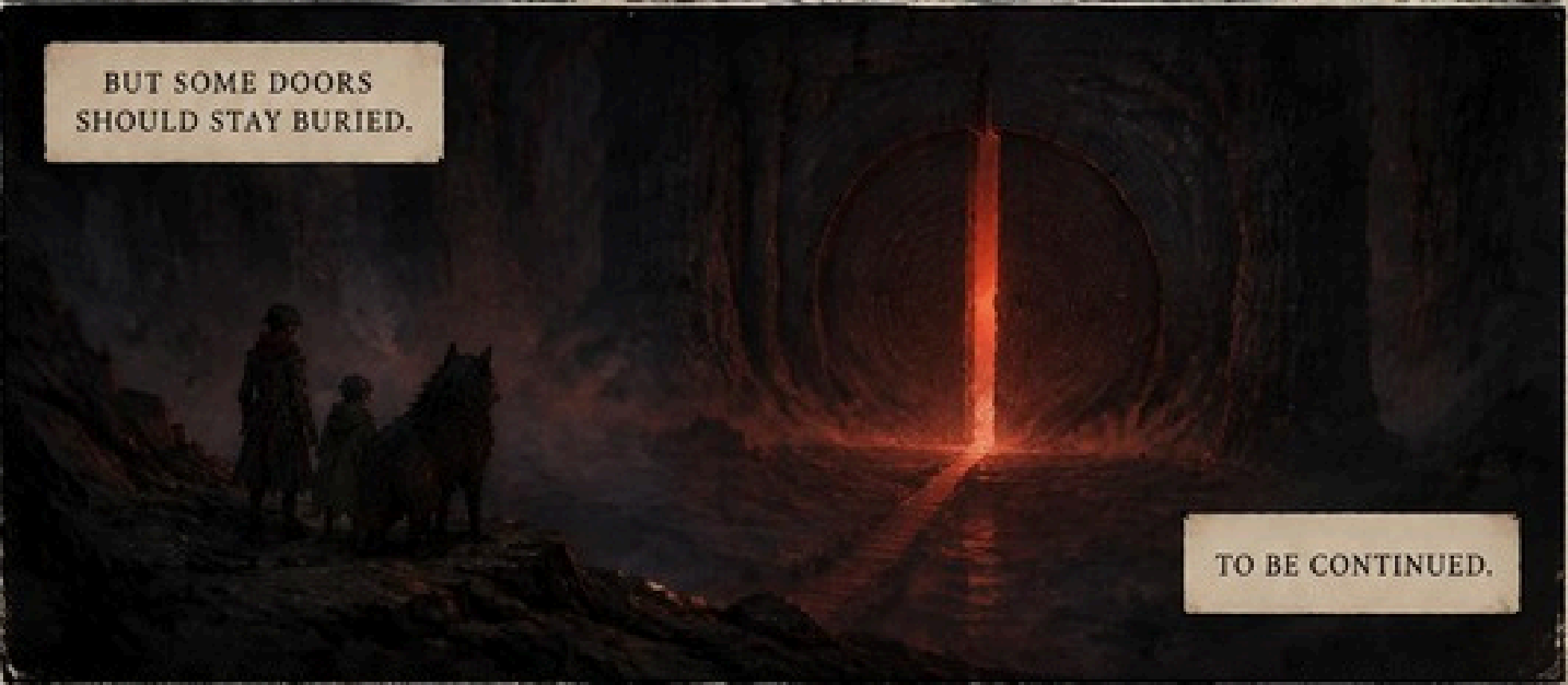
THE DEAD WERE
GIVEN NAMES.



THE LIVING WERE
GIVEN TOMORROW.



BUT SOME DOORS
SHOULD STAY BURIED.



TO BE CONTINUED.