

A NEW START: THE GREEN CROWN



PART TWO

WEEKS AFTER
THE FIRST DAWN.



SOMETHING ELSE
HAS BEGUN.







These grew
from the old
crown-road.



Then we
follow it.



That road
led to the
first king.



AND TO THE THING
HE LEFT BEHIND.



THE ROAD ENTERED
A FOREST THAT MOVED
WHEN NOBODY LOOKED.



SHE TOUCHED ONE TREE
AND HEARD THOUSANDS
WHISPERING.



PIP SAW
BLUE FLOWERS
GROWING FROM
THE ROOTS.



THE FOREST HAD LEARNED
TO KEEP ITS PEOPLE.





*He served
her before
his death.*

*He refused
to burn
a village.*

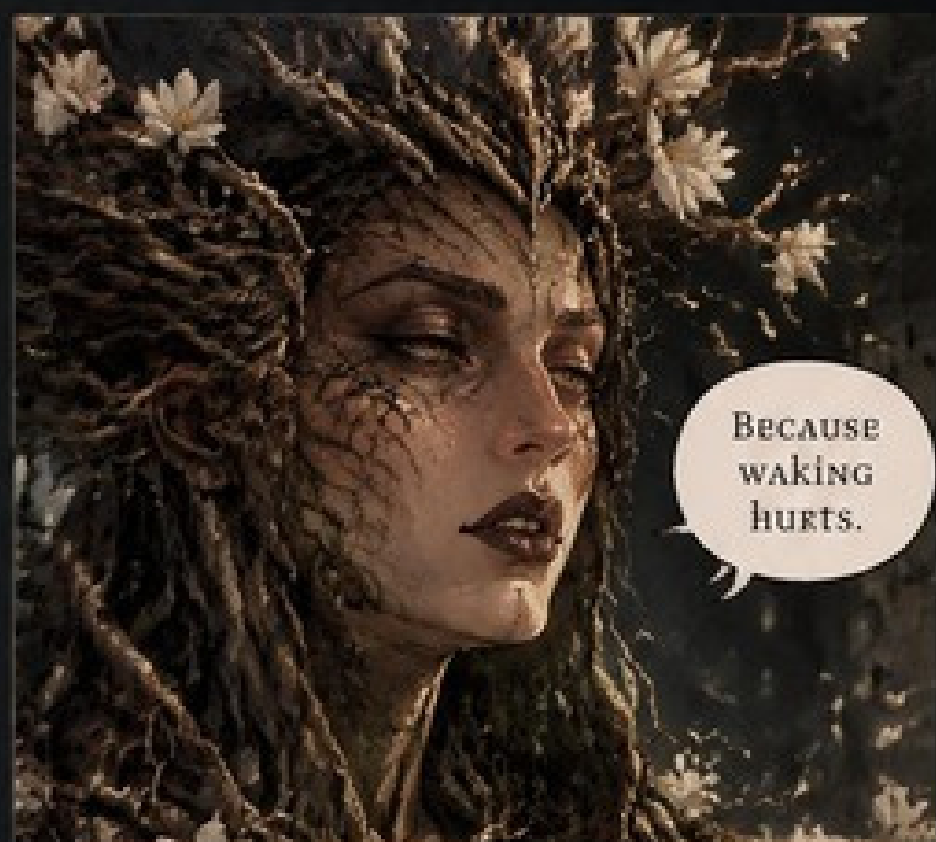
*I remember
her.*

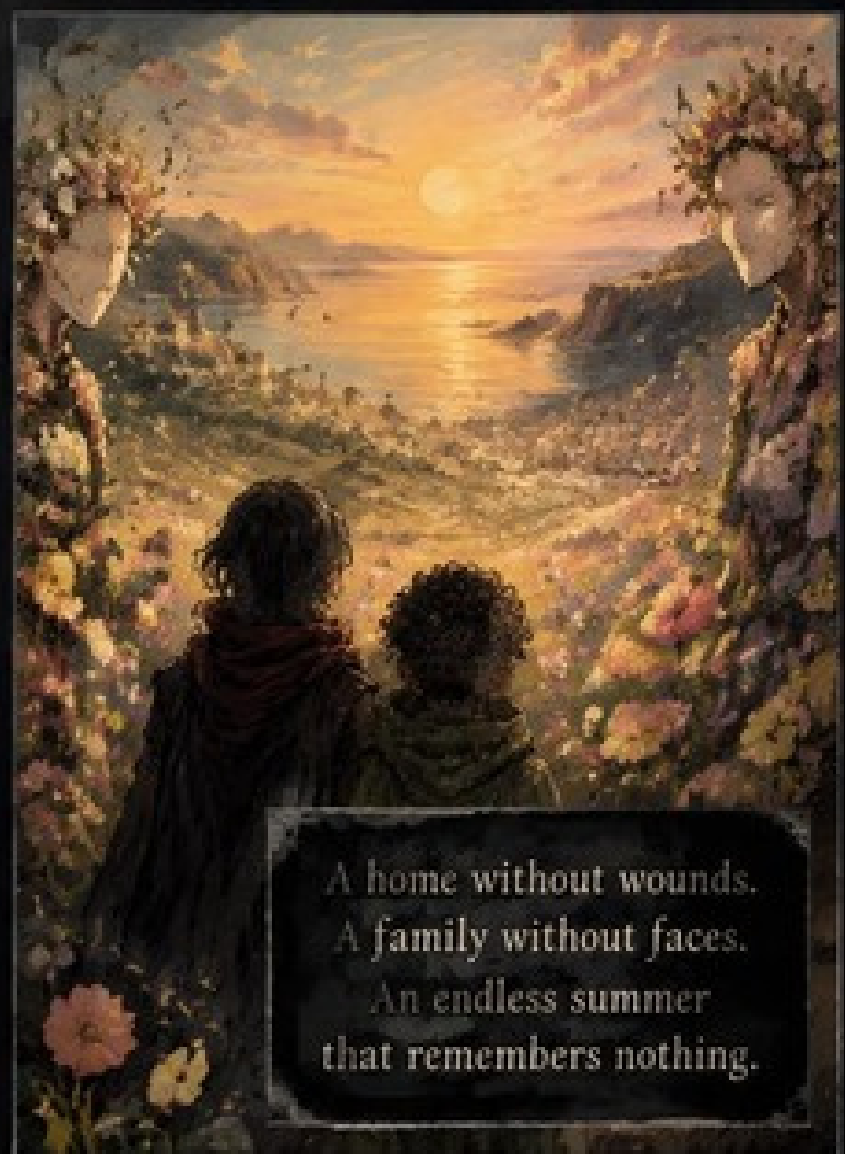
*You
served her?*

*Before I learned
what mercy cost.*



THE CITY
RECOGNIZED
THE CHILD.









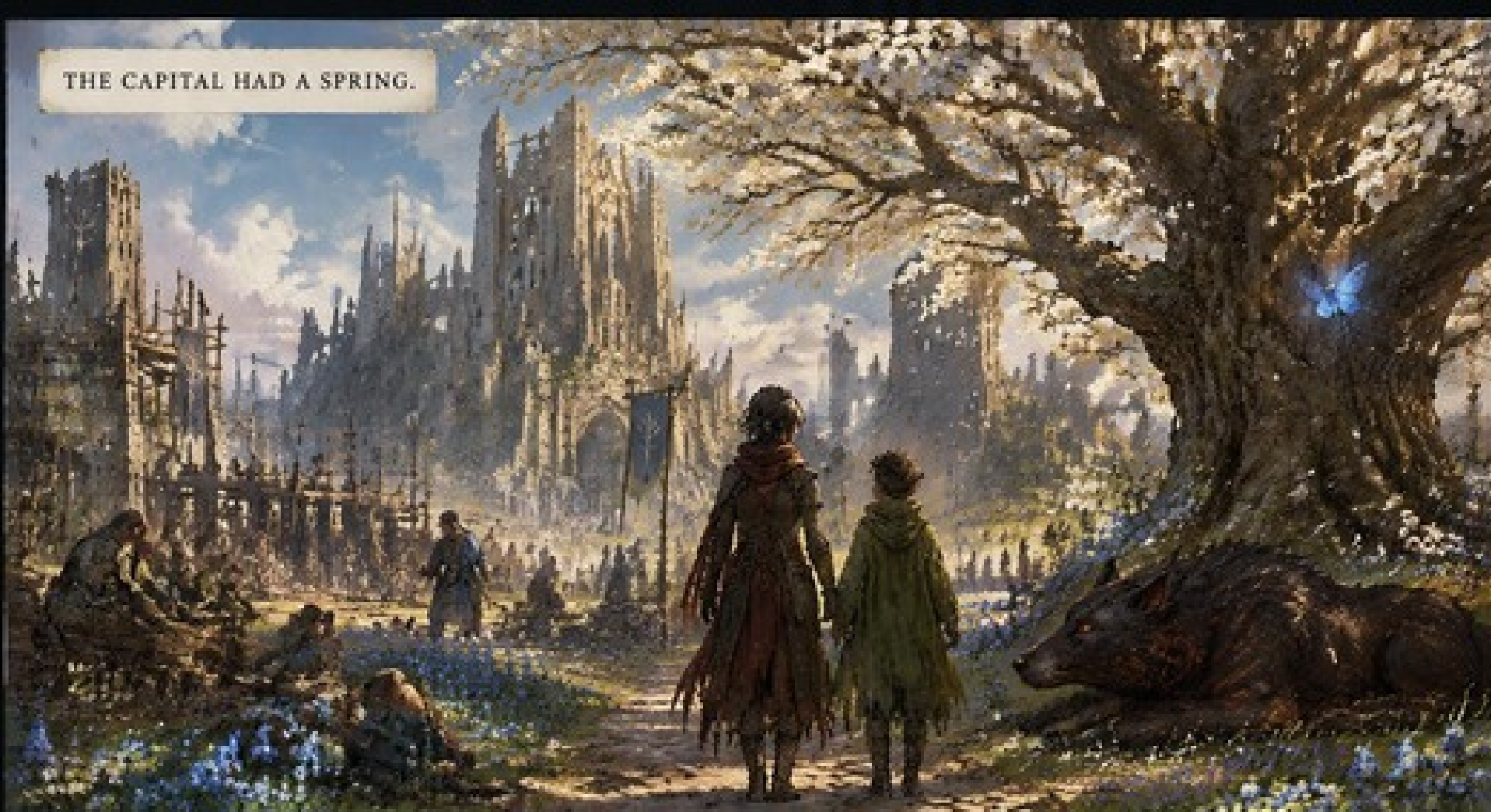


A new start
is not forgetting.

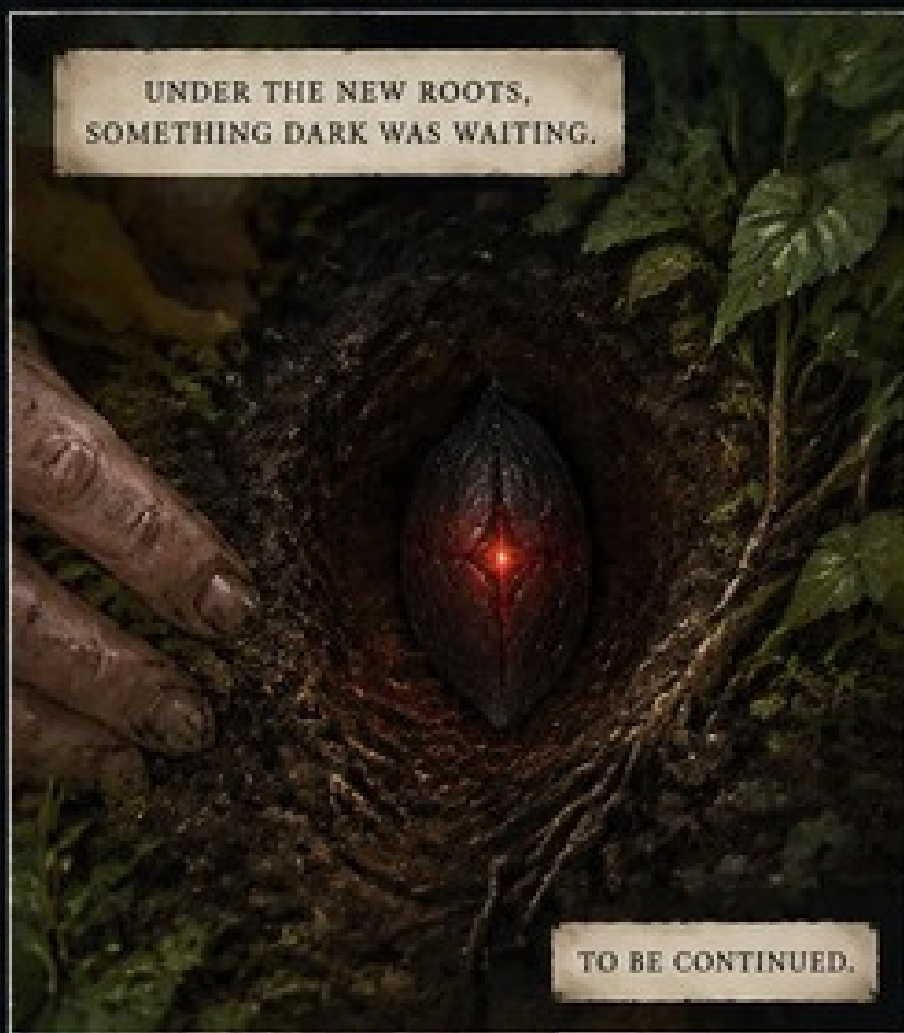
It is choosing
what comes next.



THE CAPITAL HAD A SPRING.



UNDER THE NEW ROOTS,
SOMETHING DARK WAS WAITING.



TO BE CONTINUED.