



BOOK

1

AUCH CLAW

— THE HAND IN THE DARK —



After dusk, the Bellwether Market glittered like a pocketful of stars.



The missing courier came through here.



The missing dumpling came through here, too.



RUMBLE.

The Hand was not hunting them. It was fleeing.



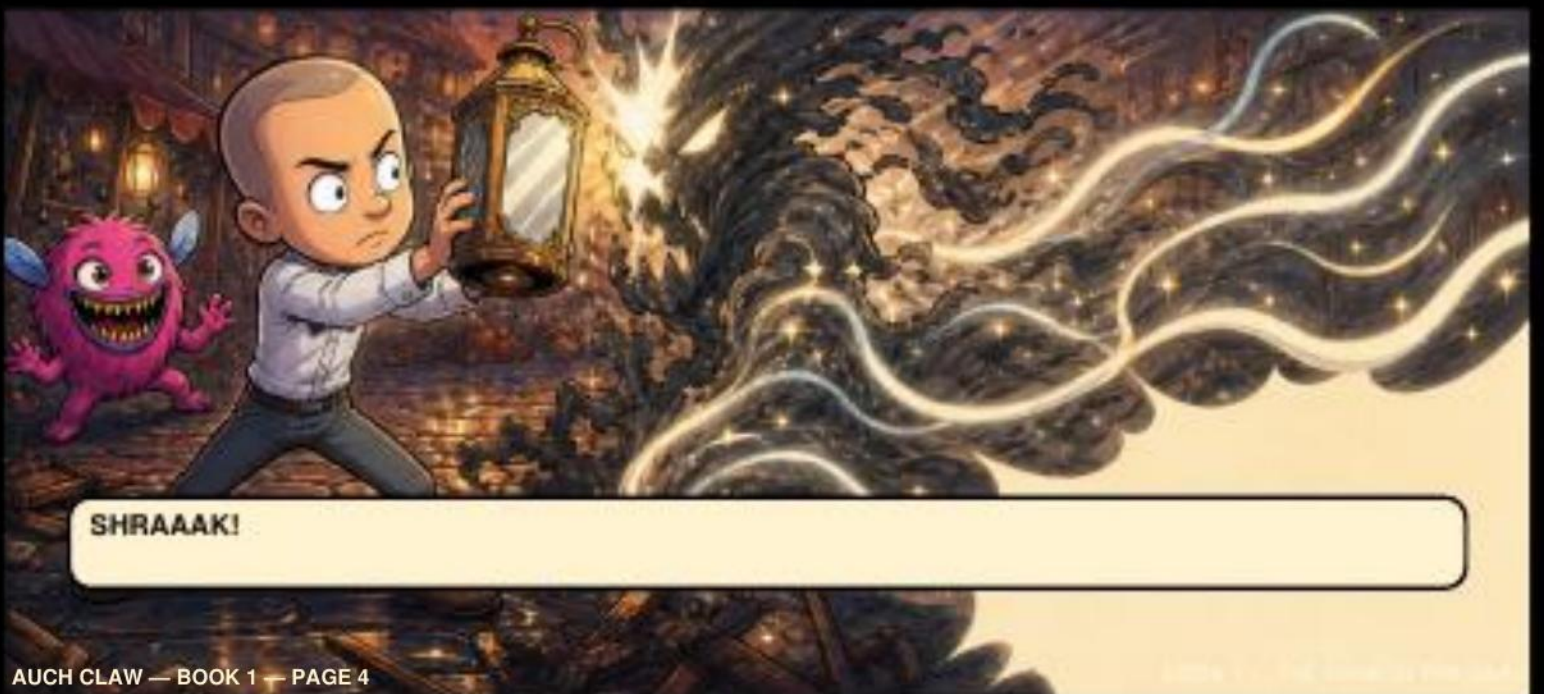
Mirror lantern—now!



Spicy surprise!



PLOP!



SHRAAAK!

You protected us. Some heroes lose their heads. This one lost everything else.

Some heroes lose their heads. This one lost everything else.

Do we still get dinner?



BOOK

2

AUCH CLAW

— THE LANTERN BELOW —



The map pointed down.



That relic belongs to Auch Claw.



Does Auch Claw have a snack map?



The buried city is waking.



A legend belongs where someone needs help.



A boy and a girl are running across a dark, cobblestone rooftop at night. A pink, three-eyed monster with a wide, toothy grin is running alongside them. A large, green, skeletal hand is reaching out from the left. In the background, a city skyline is visible under a dark, stormy sky.

Auch Claw was shattered to seal the thing below.



The boy is climbing the edge of the rooftop, while the girl points towards a large, illuminated clock tower in the distance. The pink monster and the large green hand are also on the rooftop.

THUNDER-THUD!

I remember you, little fragment.



A legend belongs where someone needs help.



I remember you, little fragment.



The buried city began to rise.



BOOK

3

AUCH CLAW

— THE BELL OF BROKEN BONES —



The road to the bell crossed a storm that had forgotten how to end.



Bram...



I'm fine.



Tell us a joke, or turn back.

Fear is how I know what matters.



That is the worst joke we have ever heard.



HAHAHA!



That belongs to you.

I am Auch Claw.



Fear is how I know what matters.

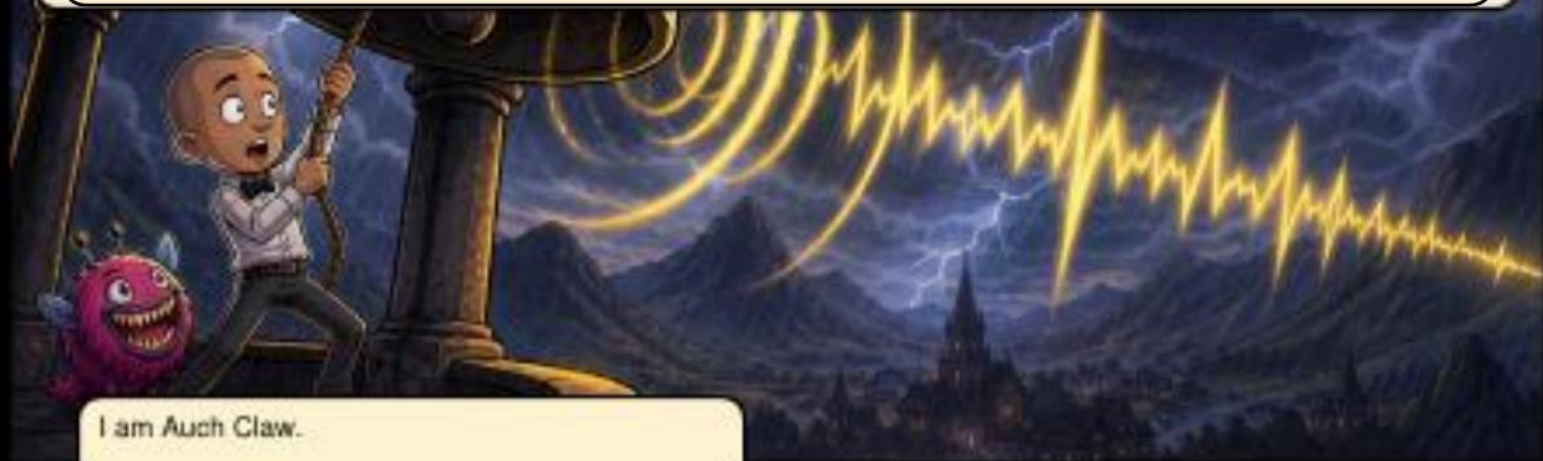


That is a lot of not-whole!



ROOOAR!

One piece left.



I am Auch Claw.



One piece left.





BOOK

4

AUCH CLAW

— THE WHOLE OF IT —



The last fragment fell like a second sun.

It beats with the enemy's rhythm.

Then we bring it home.

Heroes make room for their cracks.



For friendship! And soup!



No. Heroes make room for their cracks.

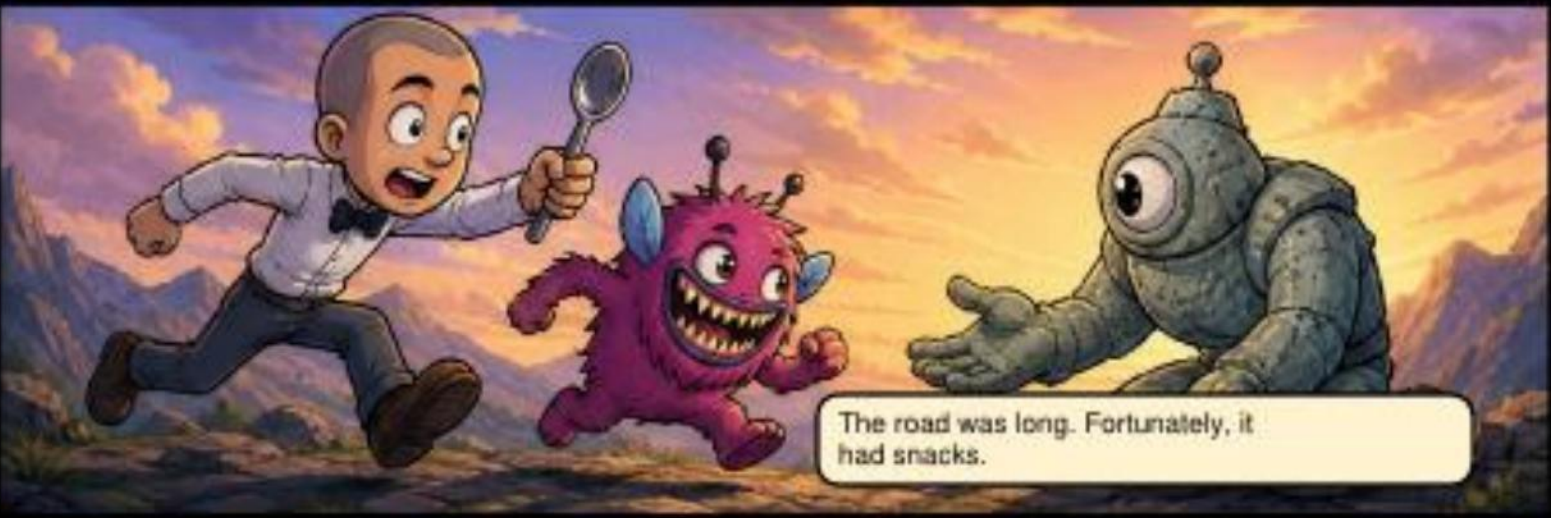


KRAK-KOOM!

The road was long. Fortunately, it had snacks.



KABOOM!



The road was long. Fortunately, it had snacks.



I knew we should have packed two lunches.



BOOK

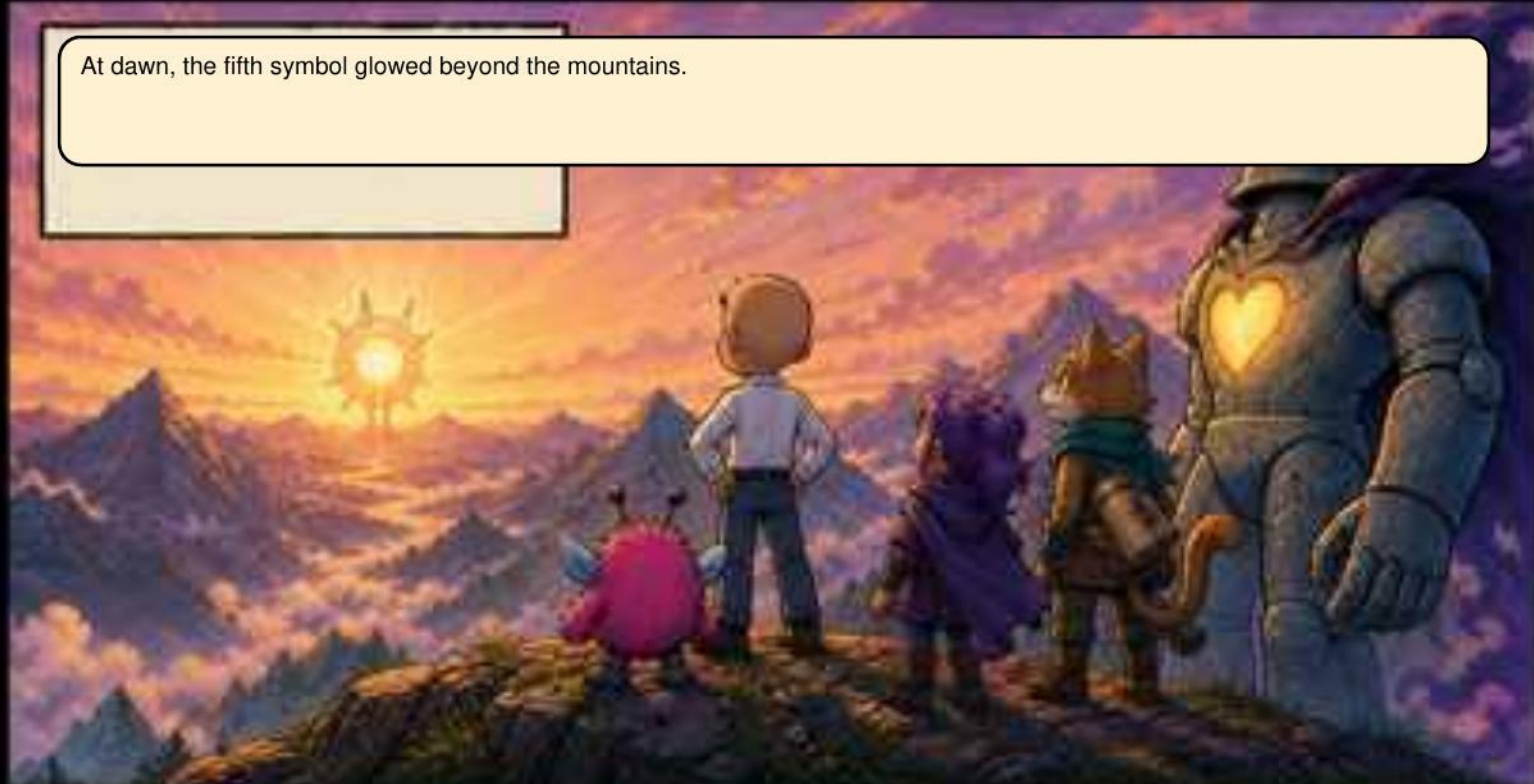
5

AUCH CLAW

— THE FIFTH SYMBOL —



At dawn, the fifth symbol glowed beyond the mountains.



The paper birds know the way. A constellation gate!



That is a very large star-worm. Easy, friend. We are not your dinner.



The observatory has been erased. Bram, that blank sky has your shape.



The sky thief has the symbol! I am afraid—and I am still going. The symbol points to a walking city.





BOOK

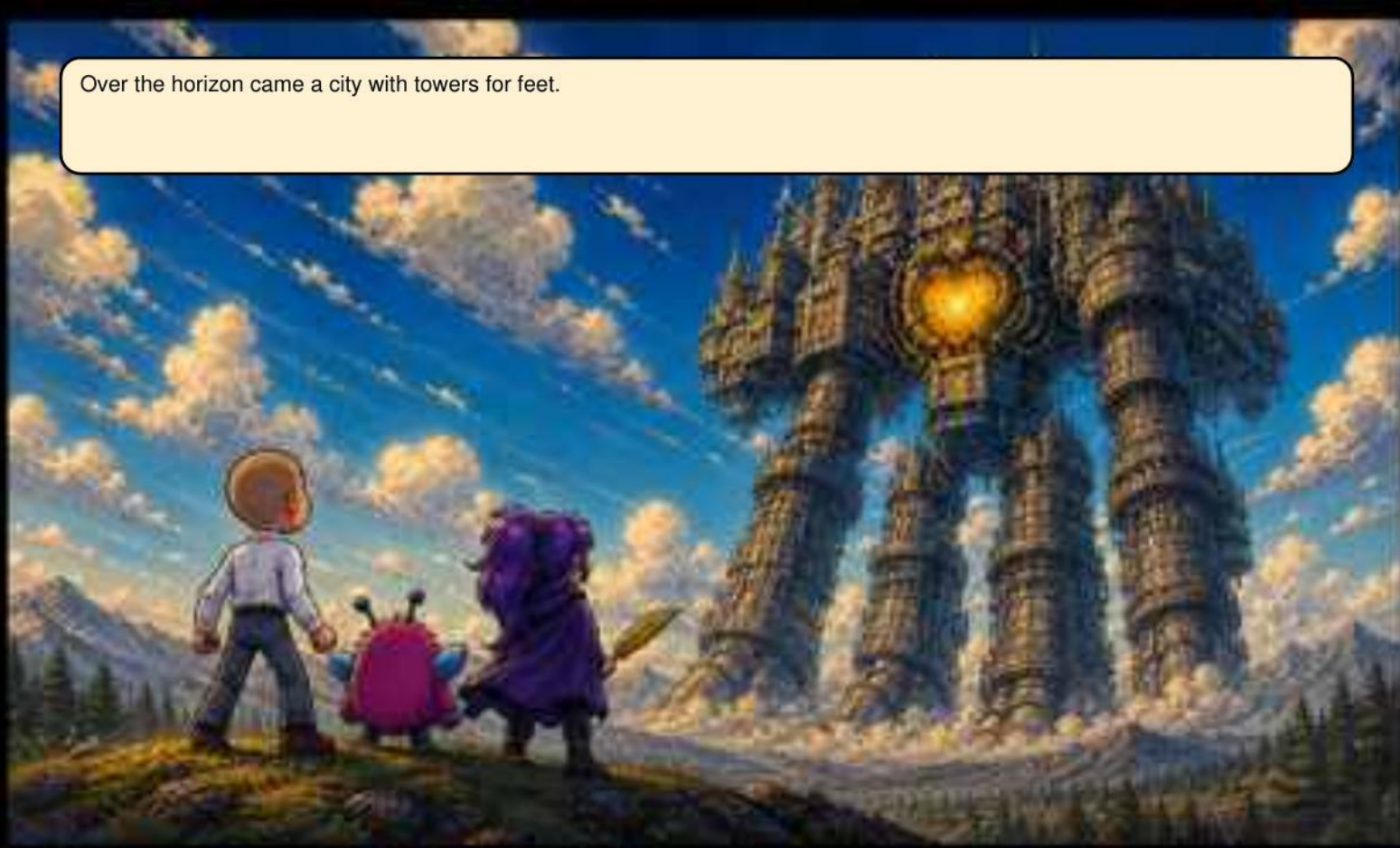
6

AUCH CLAW

— THE CITY THAT WALKS —



Over the horizon came a city with towers for feet.



Grin, do not touch that. I touched this. KABOOM!



The map fragment is inside the lonely engine-heart. Then we listen.



The city is falling! Bell, spoon, bow tie—together! The city walks toward a sea of clouds.



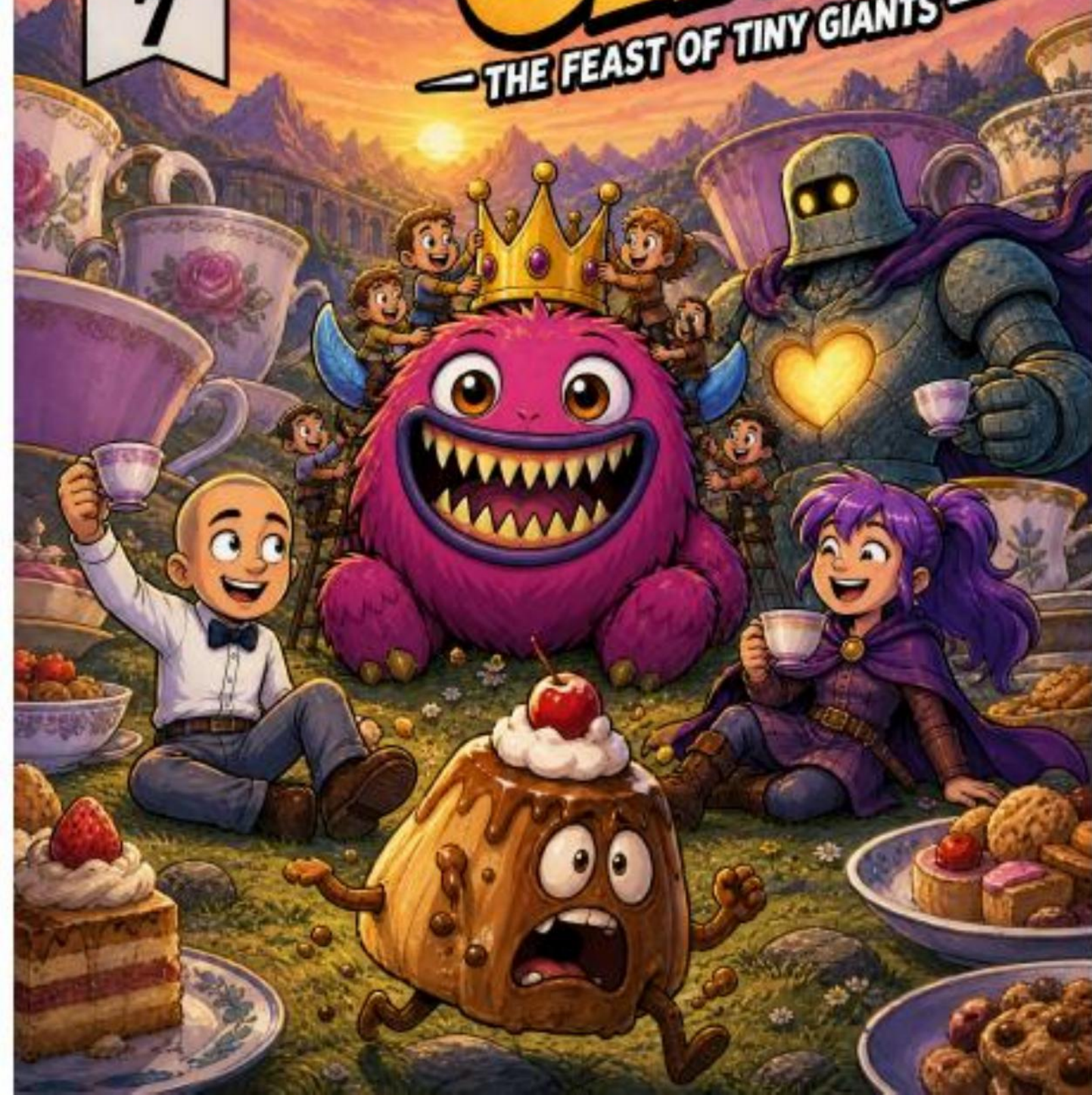


BOOK

7

AUCH CLAW

— THE FEAST OF TINY GIANTS —





Grin: "Why are they kneeling?"

Beyond the cloud sea stood a valley of enormous teacups.

1

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2

3

Bram: "After it!"

The ceremonial pudding is escaping into the sugar forest!



1

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2

3

Mira: "It protected the little ones."

The crystals hold memories of the Heart's promise.





Auch Claw: "Next stop: the mountain moon."

The valley shares one enormous feast.



BOOK

8

AUCH CLAW

— THE MOON UNDER THE MOUNTAIN —



1

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2

3

Mira: "The tribunal is waiting."

Under the mountain, a second moon is shining.



1

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2



3



Bram: "Especially when frightened."

What makes a hero? Someone who keeps going.



Auch Claw: "Then I shall make tea."

Grin's trial is silence.

1

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2

3



Grin: "Behind the stair, the doors are laughing!"

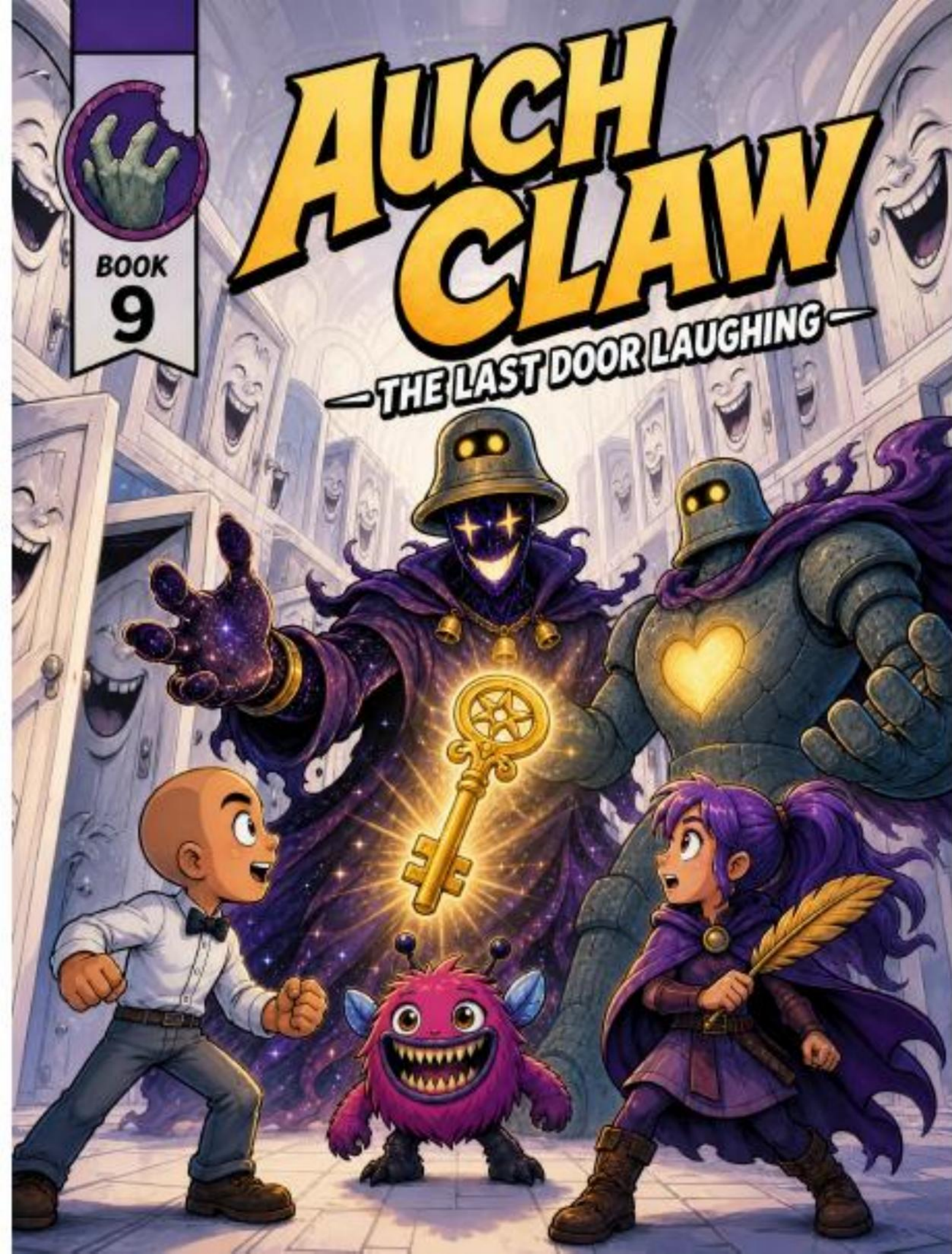
The moon is a door hinge. The tribunal grants the moon-key.

AUCH CLAW

BOOK

9

—THE LAST DOOR LAUGHING—



1

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2

3

Mira: "Which one is the last door?"

Every door in the white corridor is laughing.





Jangle: "I only know the endings I have seen."

Jangle keeps every ending. Every adventure is a joke.



Mira: "So we improvise!"

Mira finds the trick: Jangle cannot invent.



All: "A new adventure!"

Everyone keeps traveling. The last door opens onto a new world.