

# EL PASO TALES



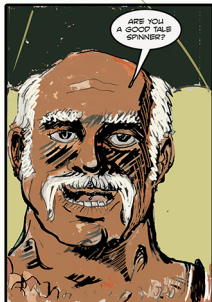
STORY AND ART BY JIM RAY

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# THE COOK'S TALE



SAN TOMAS NESTLES CLOSE TO GAGXANLIL. VOLCANO HOTSPRINGS PROVIDE HOT WATER WHEN INDOOR PLUMBING FAILS, WHICH HAPPENS REGULARLY.



MANY STREAMS FROM THE VOLCANO NOURISH COFFEES PARTICULARLY OUR COFFEE TREES



ON THE DAY BEFORE ITS ERUPTION GAGXANLIL WAS SHOWING ITS DARK SIDE, GRUMBLED DEEP INTO THE NIGHT, SHAKING BUILDINGS.



MOST VILLAGERS WERE DEEP IN PREPARATION FOR THE NEXT DAY'S ARRIVAL OF EL PRESIDENTE AND HIS FIESTAS MINERALIAS.

WATCH YOUR STEER XELHA.



BUT ONE VILLAGE ELDER FELT THE VILLAGERS NEEDED TO PREPARE FOR A DIFFERENT EVENT.



HORADO GASTRONO HAD LIVED THROUGH PREVIOUS ERUPTIONS AND KNEW HOW UNPREDICTABLE AND DEADLY THEY COULD BE.

EASY BABY LET'S GET AWAY FROM THESE COAGS.





HORADO SCANNED THE TREES UNTIL HE SAW HIS SPIRIT ANIMAL.



THE EAGLE, HIS LIFE-LONG PARTNER



HIS PRAYERS AND INCANTATION TOOK AWHILE BUT EVENTUALLY THEY MERGED

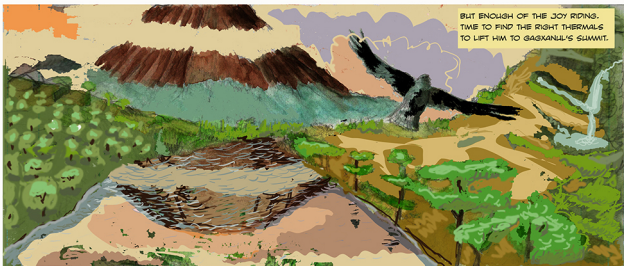


TO THIS DAY, NO ONE KNOWS HOW THEY TRANSITION, AND THE NAGUALS WON'T TELL.

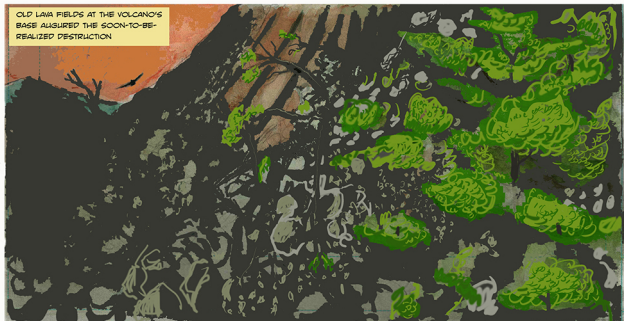




IT HAD BEEN AWHILE SINCE HORADO HAD MERGED WITH WITH HIS EAGLE SPIRIT-MATE AND HE'D FORGOTTEN HOW WONDERFUL FLOATING ON THE THERMALS FELT.



BUT ENOUGH OF THE JOY RIDING. TIME TO FIND THE RIGHT THERMALS TO LIFT HIM TO GASKANUL'S SUMMIT.



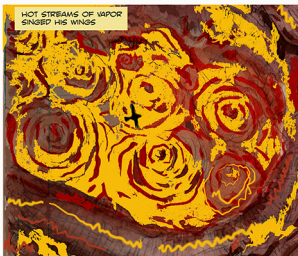
OLD LAVA FIELDS AT THE VOLCANO'S BASE ASSURED THE SOON-TO-BE-REALIZED DESTRUCTION



WHAT HORADO SAW  
CONFIRMED HIS SENSE OF  
URGENCY. ANIMALS LARGE  
AND SMALL SCRAMBLED FOR  
SAFETY OFF THE MOUNTAIN.



LAVA STREAMS BOILED,  
SWIRLED, AND EXPLODED  
LIKE A CAULDRON OF  
SWIMMING CORN SOUP.



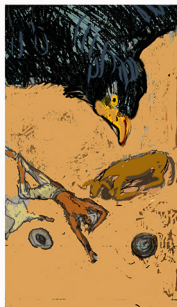
HOT STREAMS OF VAPOR  
SINSED HIS WINGS



TOO QUICKLY A DEEP  
FATIGUE DRAINED HIM



A WING TANGLED IN  
TREE BRANCHES AS  
GRAVITY PULLED HIM  
DOWN FROM THE  
VOLCANO'S SUMMIT





HORADO FELT WEAK  
BUT HE KNEW WHAT  
HE HAD TO DO.



MY SWEET  
BABIES!



THE VILLAGERS CARRIED  
ON BLIND TO THE DANGER



NO PISS,  
HORADO? SO  
TASTY - I'VE ALWAYS  
LOVED THEM.

OOO... WHAT  
HAPPENED TO  
YOUR ARM,  
SENOR?



YOU HAVE TO  
FLEE NOW

THIS IS NO  
TIME FOR A  
FESTIVAL MY  
FRIENDS!



NOW!  
GASKANJIL IS  
GETTING READY  
TO BLOW ITS  
TOP!

UH PARDON SENOR,  
BUT HOW DO YOU  
SEE SOMETHING  
WE DON'T?









AND SO AS A MIDWAY DARKNESS  
SETTLED OVER SAN TOMAS, A  
CARAVAN TRUDGED OUT TO PLACES  
FAR FROM DANGER



HORADO, AND XELBA, JOINED  
THE FLOW PRAYING THEY'D  
ALL CLEAR THE DROP ZONE



A FEW MONTHS LATER, XELBA RETURNED TO HORADO'S PROPERTY ALONE. HORADO NEVER RETURNED.



SOME SAY HORADO SHAPE-SHIFTED ONE LAST TIME. OTHERS THINK HE WANTED ABLE TO SURVIVE THE ERUPTION OR THE DEBRIS SHOWER THAT DESTROYED FARMS AND VILLAGES FOR KILOS AROUND.



SAN TOMAS WAS PARTIALLY DESTROYED BUT ENOUGH OF THE ROADS AND PUBLIC BUILDINGS REMAINED TO MAKE IT WORTH REBUILDING. ONLY A FEW DIED THANKS TO HORADO'S WARNING.

A MASSIVE LAVA ROCK STILL SITS IN THE SQUARE TO THIS DAY AS A REMINDER OF GASKANUL'S POWER AND FURY IN 1902.



SUCH A SPLENDID TALE, JAMIE, AND AN EXCELLENT WAY TO KICK OFF OUR STORY HOUR.

GRATIAS, SENOR. SAN TOMAS IS MY HOME AND I ALREADY MISS IT. HOPEFULLY I'LL MAKE ENOUGH MONEY AS A CHEF TO RETURN THERE SOON.



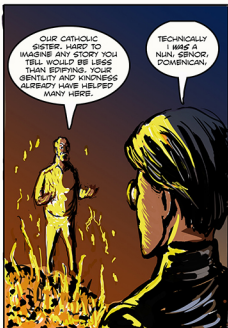
NOW! WHO ELSE HAS A TALE AS ENTERTAINING TO TELL US?

COME NOW! DON'T BE SHY. COME FORWARD AND BE HEARD!



IT WOULD BE SUCH A SHAME TO WASTE SUCH A WARNING FIRE -

I WILL DO IT, SENOR, ALTHOUGH MY TALE MIGHT NOT BE AS ENTERTAINING AS OUR YOUNG COOK'S.



OUR CATHOLIC SISTER, HARD TO IMAGINE ANY STORY YOU TELL, WOULD BE LESS THAN EFFING YOUR GENTILITY AND KINDNESS ALREADY HAVE HELPED MANY HERE.

TECHNICALLY I WAS A NUN, SENOR, DOMINICAN.



# THE EX-NUN'S PROLOGUE

WHEN I WAS A CHILD I WANTED TO BE A PRIEST. I DROVE MY PARENTS CRAZY.



WE ALL KNOW HOW THE WORLD WORKS THOUGH. THE CLOSEST I COULD COME TO THAT ROLE WAS AS A NUN.

I WORKED VERY HARD, HOPING AGAINST HOPE THAT THE OLD BOYS NETWORK WOULD RELENT AND REALIZE HOW WOMEN COULD BE AS EFFECTIVE AS THEY WERE IN THE PRIESTHOOD.



I WORKED MY WAY UP TO BECOMING MOTHER SUPERIOR FOR A CONVENT IN THE BARRIO BUT FOUND MYSELF ENBROILED IN CONFLICTS WITH THE BISHOP AND OTHER CLERICS OVER OUR OUTREACH TO THE POOR AND GANG VICTIMS.

UNTIL MY ACTIVISM BECAME DANGEROUS. MY LIFE HAS ALWAYS BEEN ABOUT OTHERS.



LONG STORY SHORT I GOT IN TROUBLE WITH THE LOCAL POLICE, WHO WERE VERY CHUMMY WITH THE BISHOP AND THE REST OF THE CHURCH HIERARCHY.

THEY WANTED TO CAST ME AS A REBEL AND FORCED ME TO RESIGN MY POSITION.

WHA...  
ERR...  
HAYE NOW IS NOT



BUT RESIGNING AS SUPERIOR AND LEAVING THE CONVENT WAS NOT ENOUGH FOR THESE HORRIBLE, DABOLICAL MEN.



SO - SOMEONE TRIED TO KILL ME.

NOW HERE I AM FLEEING THE COUNTRY OF MY BIRTH, COLUMBIA, AND THE PEOPLE I LOVE AND ONLY WANT TO SERVE IN HOPE OF ASYLUM.



IN COLLEGE I STUDIED THE HISTORY OF THE AMERICAS, SPECIALIZING IN ERAS BEFORE THE SPANISH CONQUEST IN THE 3000S.

MY TALE IS OF INTRIGUE AND BETRAYAL OF DREAMS THAT TELL THE TRUTH BUT MISLEAD THE DREAMERS. THIS TALE CONTINUES TO HAUNT ME.



INKA CHAGUI-CHINCHAY RETURNS TO THE CITY OF CUSCO TRIUMPHANT. HIS OPPONENT, INKA URQU, HAS BEEN OVERCOME BY THE SHEER ALACRITY OF HIS AMBUSH. ALTHOUGH CHINCHAY'S BATTALIONS HAVE SUFFERED GRIEVOUS LOSSES AND HE KNOWS HE'LL HAVE TO OFFER RECOMPENSE TO HIS ALLIES.



LOOK AT HIM, KUNTUR. HE RETURNS FRESH FROM USURPING HIS OWN BROTHER PREENING LIKE A COCK OF THE PEN

FRATRICIDE RUNS IN THAT FAMILY LIKE A BAD CASE OF THE SHITS, AMARU.



INKA URQU IMPRISONED AND KILLED THEIR FATHER AND NOW URQU GETS HIS TIME IN THE BARREL... AND BY HIS TWIN NO LESS!

OUR PEOPLE ARE NOT WELL SERVED BY A FAMILY THAT BELIEVES DIVINE RIGHT MEANS THEY ALL GET A SHOT AT THE THRONE

CHINCHAY HAS NONE OF HIS TWIN'S BEST QUALITIES AND A SURFEIT OF ALL HIS WORST.



BROTHERS IN THE WOMB, SO PERHAPS BROTHERS IN THE TOMB?



SUCH WORDS, EVEN INBENT IN JESS, CAN GET YOU STRETCHED OUT ON THE SHINING BACK.

ARE YOU PLAYFULLY SPECULATING OR ARE YOU PROPOSING A DESIRABLE OUTCOME MY ESTEEMED FRIEND?

.... IT DEPENDS ON HOW RECEPTIVE YOU MIGHT BE TO THE LATTER



I SUSPECT YOU ARE OF LIKE MIND BUT I TRUST IN YOUR SILENCE IF YOU ARENT

MY THOUGHTS ARE MY OWN, COURSE, BUT I DO NOT BETRAY A CONFIDENCE



WE ALREADY TREAD ON QUICK SAND BY DECLINING TO SUPPORT HIS COUP AGAINST CHINGWAI WITH OUR PLATOONS.



IMAGINE WHAT HAPPENS TO OUR FAMILIES AFTER WE ARE BEHEADED TO YOUR BELOVED WIFE AFTER HE TIRE OF HER.



WHAT DO MY FRIENDS, KUNTUR AND ANARU, DISCUSS THAT DARKENS THEIR BROWS SO?



COME FORWARD, ARE YOU NOT IN A CELEBRATORY MOOD AFTER MY ASCENSION?

OF COURSE INKA CHAGUAI, IT WAS JUST SUCH A SURPRISE COMING SO SOON AFTER YOUR BROTHER'S ELEVATION.



THE GREAT GENERAL KUNTER, I HONOR YOU AS A GREAT WARRIOR AND CITIZEN, EVEN IF YOU HAVE NOT SEEN TOO FRIENDLY TO ME AS OF LATE.

AND AMARU, WHEN IS THE LAST TIME YOU ATE? DO YOU NOT PARTAKE OF ANY OF THE MAIZE YOUR PLANTATION PRODUCES?

INKA KNOWS HE CAN COUNT ON OUR SUPPORT IN ANY ENDEAVOR TO IMPROVE THE WELLBEING OF OUR PEOPLE



I WOULD HOPE SO, HONORABLE COMRADES

AMARU, YOUR LEANNESS IS A TROUBLE TO ME.

BRING MY BROTHER FORWARD!



BRING HIM TO THE RUS OF SUPPLY

TAKE THE POSITION YOU MADE OUR FATHER TAKE, UAKU!



BROTHER, YOU HAVE KILLED OUR PEOPLE AND OUR DEAR FAMILY. IT HONORS YOU TOO MUCH TO GIVE YOU THE SAME DEATH AS OUR FATHER RECEIVED AT YOUR HANDS.

NO-NO! CHAGU! YOU KNOW HE DESERVED WHAT HE GOT



HAVE - HAS INKA CHAGU CHINGAR FORGOTTEN... HOW I SAVED HIM FROM DROWNING AS A BOY?



IF THAT'S HOW YOU CHOOSE TO REMEMBER IT, MAY IT BE YOUR LAST GOOD MEMORY



COME PEOPLE! TRAMPLE THE FOOL, TENDERIZE HIM FOR HIS UPROOFING SHAMING.

AND SO BEGAN A REGIMEN OF TORTURE NOT UNLIKE IN HUMAN HISTORY. IF YOU THINK IT BARBARIC, ONLY TURN TO THE PAGES OF RECORDED WESTERN CIVILIZATION WHERE THE INQUISITION SAW FIT TO HANG OR BURN WITCHES OR INFIDELS TO DEATH, BUT ONLY AFTER TORTURING THEM TO GET A FORCED CONFESSION OR CONVERSION.

STEP UP THE PACE

WHEN YOU'RE DONE, BRING HIM TO THE RACK

THE TRAMPLING WAS BAD ENOUGH

I DON'T HAVE THE STOMACH FOR THIS



OUR ILLUSTRIOUS LEADER DON'T SEE FIT TO SAY WHY SHOULD WE?

MORE TO DISCLOSE IN PRIVATE, FRIEND

I KNOW WHAT YOU WANT TO SAY, BUT I'M NOT THERE YET

OUR PEOPLE HAVE BEEN THROUGH SO MUCH UPSET AND TURBULENCE, EVEN IF CANDY-AY HAS NO BUSINESS BEING KING, AND I AGREE HE DOES NOT, WHAT COST TO THE CALMNESS AND WELLBEING TO OUR PEOPLE?



THE COST OF A VAN, INSAFETY, AND INCOMPETENT MAN WHO TAKES NO COUNSEL FROM WISER MEN, WHO ACTS ON IMPULSE, AMBITION, AND CALLOUSNESS. DO YOU THINK HE CARES ABOUT THE WARRIORS HE LOST IN THE BATTLE TO OVERCOME HIS BROTHER? OR FOR THAT MATTER THEIR FAMILIES?

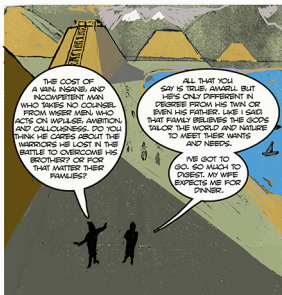
ALL THAT YOU SAY IS TRUE, AMARIL, BUT HE'S ONLY DIFFERENT IN DEGREE FROM HIS TWIN OR EVEN HIS FATHER. LIKE I SAID, THAT FAMILY BELIEVES THE GODS TAILOR THE WORLD AND NATURE TO MEET THEIR WANTS AND NEEDS.

I'VE GOT TO GO, SO MUCH TO DIGEST. MY WIFE EXPECTS ME FOR DINNER.

ALL THE MORE REASON TO NIP IT IN THE BUD, KUNTUR

I'LL SEND A MESSENGER TO LET YOU KNOW WHETHER OR NOT I'LL ATTEND

I'M MEETING WITH SOME LIKE-MINDED FRIENDS, SUNSET TONIGHT. PERHAPS YOU'LL JOIN?





I WOULDN'T BE HERE IN THIS CURSED MONSOON IF I DIDN'T BELIEVE YOUR PLAN IS RIGHTEOUS AND WILL WORK. AND IT DOES MAKE SENSE THAT THE DEED IS DONE OUT IN THE OPEN

AND THAT IT IS DONE BY THE RIGHT PEOPLE!



BUT I AM SURPRISED THAT THOSE PEOPLE ARE TUPAC AND QUNA. TUPAC! I THOUGHT YOU WERE CLOSE TO CHUNCHAY AN ADE, AND QUNA, AREN'T YOU A MAN SERVANT?

ALL THE BETTER TO SEE HOW BAD CHUNCHAY WILL BE FOR US AND WHAT ACTUALLY MOTIVATES HIM. GENERAL KUNTURI, HIS TERROR WON'T STOP WITH HIS BROTHER - HE WANTS ALL THE CITIES NEAR US TO PAY TRIBUTE TO HIM.

WE ARE CLOSE AND KNOW ALL HIS PRIVATE ACTIONS AND THOUGHTS

AND OFTEN EVEN HIS DREAMS



KUNTURI TUPAC AND QUNA ARE GOOD AND HONORABLE MEN

THEY WILL NOT SHIRK OR EVADE THEIR OATH



IT'S NOT THEIR COMMITMENT THAT WORRIES ME, AMARU.

THEY ARE NOT EXPERIENCED WARRIORS. WHOEVER STRIKES THE FIRST BLOW MUST MAKE IT COUNT. IF IT DOESN'T HURT HIM ENOUGH, HE COULD ESCAPE

I WILL STRIKE FIRST SIR. WITH PLEASURE AND TO THE HILT.



SO BE IT, HONORED FRIEND

WE MUST EACH STRIKE A BLOW. AND BEFORE THE PRIESTS INVEST HIM. THIS CONSPIRACY CAN HAVE NO BACK SEATERS.



THE BEST TIME TO STRIKE IS WHEN CHUNCHAY REACHES THE TOP OF THE CEREMONIAL PYRAMID. IT'S REQUIRED THAT HE BE ALONE. HIS GUARD MUST WAIT BELOW

CHUNCHAY WILL BE FOCUSED ON THE RITUAL AND WON'T BE AWARE OF US.

WE SHOULD EACH LEAVE SEPARATELY NOW



EVEN IF WE SUCCEED THERE WILL BE TARGETS ON OUR BACKS. CHUNCHAY'S COUSIN WIRYNA WORRIES ME.

MAY HUARI GUIDE OUR BLADES TOMORROW. SLEEP WELL COMRADE





INGA CHUN-CHU!  
CHUN-CHU, INGA!  
WAKE UP IT'S  
IMPORTANT

I'VE HAD A  
BAD DREAM. A  
NIGHTMARE. A WARNING  
ABOUT YOU

HHMMMM



IN MY DREAM,  
A PANTHER SWALLOWED  
A BABY WHOLE. THE GRAVES  
OF ANcestors SPRANG OPEN  
AND SURRY STALKED THEM  
BREATHING FOUL VAPORS  
FROM HER MOUTH

THEN LLAPE  
ROARED ACROSS THE  
SKY BURNING TREES  
AND VILLAGES. IT CAN  
ONLY BE ABOUT YOU,  
MY LOVE.



STOP!  
YOU MIGHT BE  
MY FAVORITE BROTHER  
BUT THERE ARE PLENTY  
OF OTHERS WHO'D  
BE HAPPY TO TAKE  
YOUR PLACE!



I'M ALSO  
THE LONGEST  
SERVING AND I'VE  
ALWAYS LOOKED  
OUT FOR YOU

THE GODS HAVE  
SENT A WARNING  
AND YOU ARE IN  
DANGER



I COULD  
USE MORE  
SLEEP BUT NOW  
SINCE YOU WOKE  
ME UP...

LISTEN TO ME.  
THE DREAM WAS VERY  
CLEAR. YOU WON'T  
SURVIVE THE DAY IF  
YOU GO TO YOUR  
CORONATION



THAT'S  
RIDICULOUS.  
YOUR DREAM  
MEANS THE  
OPPOSITE

I'M NOT  
STUPID. I KNOW  
I HAVE MANY  
ENEMIES

BUT I'VE  
ALWAYS HAD  
THEM. I'M USED  
TO IT.



I THINK SURRY  
AND LLAPE ARE  
SAVING THAT THE  
OLD WORLD IS  
DYING AND I WILL  
BE BUILDING A  
NEW ONE

I WOULDN'T  
HAVE SUCCEEDED  
IN KILLING MY  
BROTHER IF THEY  
DIDN'T WANT  
IT TO BE SO.

SIGH





DREAMS FOLLOW THEIR OWN LOGIC, PROVOKED BY THEIR MYSTERIOUS SOURCES.



LIKE OUR MAMMALIAN BROTHEREN, WE ARE ALL SUBJECT TO THEM, NO MATTER THEIR ENDS.



SOMETIMES THEY COALESCE AROUND THE SAME DREAM.



CHING-HAY BRINGS QUITE AN ENCOURAGE IN SUPPORT AWARU!

HAY! HIS CEREMONIAL GUARD WILL SCATTER LIKE ROBETS AT THE FIRST FLASH OF A BLADE!



I RECOGNIZE THE COLORS OF WRINA'S GUARD BRINGING UP THE REAR.

WRINA CAN BE DANGEROUS, BUT THE PRIESTS REQUIRE CHING-HAY ASCENDS THE STAIRS ALONE.

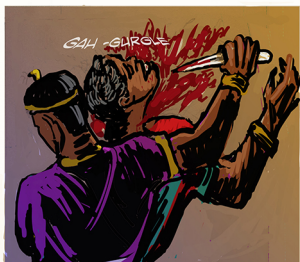
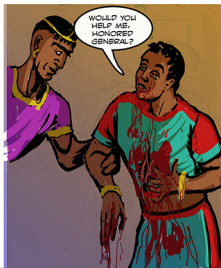


WITH OR WITHOUT A GUARD WE MUST MOVE FAST, WITHOUT HESITATION.















I PRAY YOU HEAR ME OUT, WAYNA

MANY TIMES YOU AND I HAVE SHARED BLOOD AND THE SWEET TASTE OF VICTORY

BEFORE YOU D'ESECRATE THIS SACRED PLACE ANY MORE THAN IT ALREADY HAS BEEN BY US -



USE YOUR BRAINS ONLY ON ME NOW IF YOU TRUST YOU ARE INFORMED ENOUGH TO KNOW OUR MOVES



BUT IF YOU HAVE DOUBTS LISTEN TO ME, HONORED WARRIOR

AND YOU WILL HEAR THE TRUTH AS MY FRIENDS AND I SAW IT



DO YOU THINK GENERAL KUNTUR COULD BECOME OUR NEXT KING?

ONLY IF THE GODS AND LORD WAYNA WANT HIM TO



SO TELL PUKA TO BRING HIS BATTALIAN TO THE LITTLE MOUNTAIN WHERE THE SUN FIRST RISES AS SOON AS HE CAN.

RUN LIKE THE WIND!

I WILL, UNCLE, BR, LORD WAYNA

A HOT HUMID NIGHT AND PIERCE MOSQUITOS TOOK THEIR TOLL ON KUNTUR'S SLEEP AS IF THE GHOST OF INKA CHUQUI-CHINCHAY WANTED TO EVEN THE SCORE.



KUNTUR STARTLED AWAKE TO A CHIRPING PURRING SOUND. WAS HE DREAMING? THE SOUNDS OF RUFFLING FEATHERS AND A CACKLE SAID OTHERWISE.



SURELY YOU KNOW WHY YOUR NAMESAKE KUNTUR-CONDOR IS HERE



AFTER ALL, WE SHARE THE SAME DARK NATURE

THIS A DREAM. I'VE DREAMT YOU BEFORE BUT ALWAYS IN ADVANCE OF A BATTLE



AND THAT'S WHERE YOU'LL MEET ME AGAIN, SOONER THAN YOU MIGHT THINK.

THE COUP WENT WELL. WAYNA HAS ACCEPTED THE RESULTS



THE COUNCIL WILL SELECT OUR NEW LEADER - A FIRST!

TO RIGHT NONSENSE

SO YOU SAY, BROTHER.



I MUST BE DREAMING



EVEN OVER 500 YEARS AGO BEFORE THE SPANISH CONQUEST, MEN WERE MISUNDERSTANDING THEIR DREAMS AND ACTING ONLY TO SATISFY THEIR EGOS. AS POWERFUL MEN TEND TO DO AFTER EVENTS SPIN OUT OF CONTROL... AND DISASTER ENDS. AMARU WAS KILLED SOON AFTER HIS HEART-TO-HEART WITH KUNTUR, IN A SURPRISE ATTACK BY HIS OWN TROOPS.



KUNTUR, PROBABLY THE MOST UPSTANDING, INTELLIGENT, AND YES EVEN NOBLEST OF THE CONSPIRATORS, STILL RESOLVED HIS GUILT IN THE ONLY WAY HE KNEW - THROUGH A VIOLENT ACT

ON HEARING OF AMARU'S DEATH, KUNTUR PERSUADED A TRUSTED SLAVE, ON THE PROMISE OF HIS FREEDOM, TO RUN HIM THROUGH WITH HIS OWN SPEAR.



OVER THE THREE PLUS YEARS OF WAYNA'S REIGN AND HIS CONSTANT WARRING, THE WARI PEOPLE GREW TIRED OF HIS STEADY DEMANDS FOR TRIBUTE INCREASES.

THEY FOUND OCCASION TO DEPRIVE WAYNA OF HIS EXALTED POSITION AND LIFE ON A TRIBUTE VISIT TO ONE OF HIS HOLDINGS AND QUICKLY DISPATCHED HIM

MEN! WAYNA COMBINED THE WORST QUALITIES OF HIS TWO UNCLE'S WITH A STREET URGHIN'S GREED FOR MORE, WHICH IS WHAT HE BASICALLY WAS ANYHOW

NONE OF THE PEOPLE IN MY STORY HAD A CLUE TO THEIR PERVERTED VIEW OF LIFE BECAUSE THEIR ENTITLEMENT BLINDED THEM

THE CONQUISTADORS WHO OVERCAME THE INKAS WERE AS SAD IF NOT WORSE, THE MALE DEFECT IS NOT BOUND BY ANY CREED OR IDEOLOGY

MEN ARE STILL IN CONTROL OF MOST FACETS OF LIFE TODAY, THEIR TENDENCY TO EXERT POWER IS A CONSTANT FOR US ALL. THAT IS MY TALE. MAKE OF IT WHAT YOU WILL.



THE END