





AH! EACH TIME IT WAS LIKE A WAVE OF FIRE. AND THEY WERE ALL SO LOVELY-- SO STRONG AND YOUNG AND WILLING...

NOT ALL OF THEM SO WILLING.

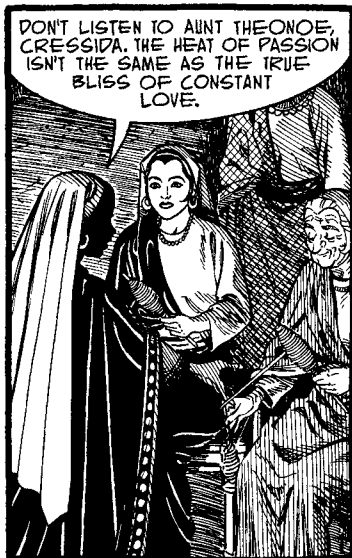


WELL, HOW WAS I TO KNOW THAT WAS YOU DISGUISED AS A PRIEST TO SEARCH FOR ME AFTER THE PIRATES KIDNAPPED ME, LEUKIPPE?

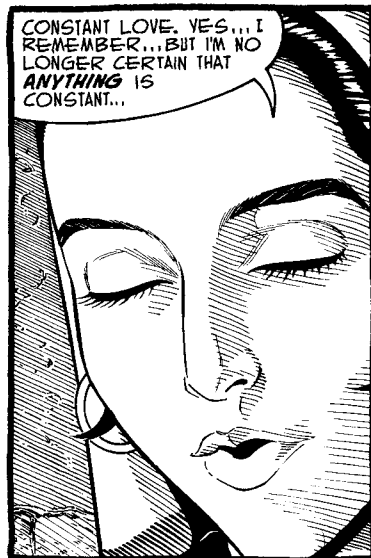


BUT I WAS QUITE TAKEN WITH YOUR SHAVED HEAD. HEE HEE HEE!

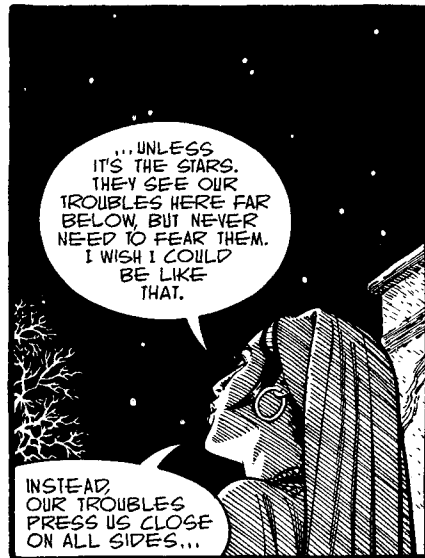
HEH-HEH. HEH-HEH.



DON'T LISTEN TO AUNT THEONOE, CRESSIDA. THE HEAT OF PASSION ISN'T THE SAME AS THE TRUE BLISS OF CONSTANT LOVE.



CONSTANT LOVE. YES... I REMEMBER... BUT I'M NO LONGER CERTAIN THAT ANYTHING IS CONSTANT...



...UNLESS IT'S THE STARS. THEY SEE OUR TROUBLES HERE FAR BELOW, BUT NEVER NEED TO FEAR THEM. I WISH I COULD BE LIKE THAT.

INSTEAD OUR TROUBLES PRESS US CLOSE ON ALL SIDES...



...THOUGH NOW THEY LIE DORMANT TILL MORNING. I THINK I WILL, TOO. COME HELP ME TO BED, EVADNE.

OF COURSE, CRESSIDA.



ONE MOMENT, NIECE---

UNCLE, PLEASE. I'M EXHAUSTED. YOU MUST BE, TOO, AFTER THE HORRORS WE'VE SEEN TODAY.

