



XIN-VAN

**SING IN US, MUSE
OF ODYSSEA
WITCHJACK AND WANDERER
HOMEWARD BOUND
WARLESS AT LAST**

17. PROMETHENE, TITAN AND LOTUS-FUELED FIEND STILL LIVES, CHAINED AND RESTRAINED TO THE PHAGE-WORLD.

AFTER A TIME, WHERE SLEPT PROMETHENE, LOST IN HER PILGRIMAGE, WRITHING, ECSTATIC, AND WHERE, JUST EXACTLY, THE WORLD ON WHICH PETALS OF LOTUS MAY GROW, BECAME ONE AND THE SAME.

ZEUS' BRIGHT DAUGHTER, THE HERO WHO STOLE FROM THE GODS THE RAW FIRE OF LIFE, SPROUTED, FROM FLESH LONG MADE STONE AND MUCK, LOTUS-BLOOMED CITIES FOREVER.

CHASING HER BRILLIANT EPIPHANIES, PROMETHENE FELL DOWN A WELL OF LOST MEMORIES NEVER TO MOVE FROM THIS PLACE EVERMORE.

18. HERE THE GOOD ODY-C CAME TO FIND SOLACE AND REST FOR HER WAR-WEARY CREW.



WOLFWITCH ODYSSIA LEADS HER GIRLS SHORE-WARD WHERE LOTOPHAGE SUPPLICANTS AWAIT THEM.



"HAIL,"

SAYS ODYSSIA, GREETED IN KIND BY THE PALE-SHELLED AMBASSADOR.

"HELP A GOOD SAILOR WHOSE CREW NEEDS A REST FROM THEIR COMBAT ON TROIJA-VIIa."

"HEROES ALL COME," SHE SAYS.

"ONE CYCLE ONLY,"

ODYSSIA ORDERS GOOD EURY.

WHISTLING LOUDER THAN ANY SOUND HEARD SINCE THE TROIAN FALL, SHIFTCAPTAIN PRIMA EURYLOCK SUMMONS HER GIRLS FROM THE ODY-C, READY TO BLOT FROM THEIR MEMORY THE HORRIBLE WAR AND THE JOURNEY AHEAD.

19. LEVELS AND LEVELS AND LEVELS: THIS MAZE, THIS LABYRINTHIAN PUZZLE OF A WORLD.



FIRST A BAZAAR WHERE NEW PLEASURES OR VICES AND LOTUS-BORNE DRUGS WITH WHICH TO ENJOY THEM ARE BOUGHT OR NEGOTIATED TO PREPARE FOR THE CIRCLES OF DECADENCE BELOW.

LUST COMES FIRST. OBVIOUS. BASIC. BASE.

MANY WHO COME HERE TO LOTUSWORLD NEVER SEE MORE.

GLUTTONY NEXT, A MAD PLACE OF CONSUMPTION AND BODIES FOREVER EXPANDING.

APPETITES FED AND THEN FED AND THEN FED AND YET TIRED ODYSSIA PASSES IT BY WITH HER CONCUBINE.