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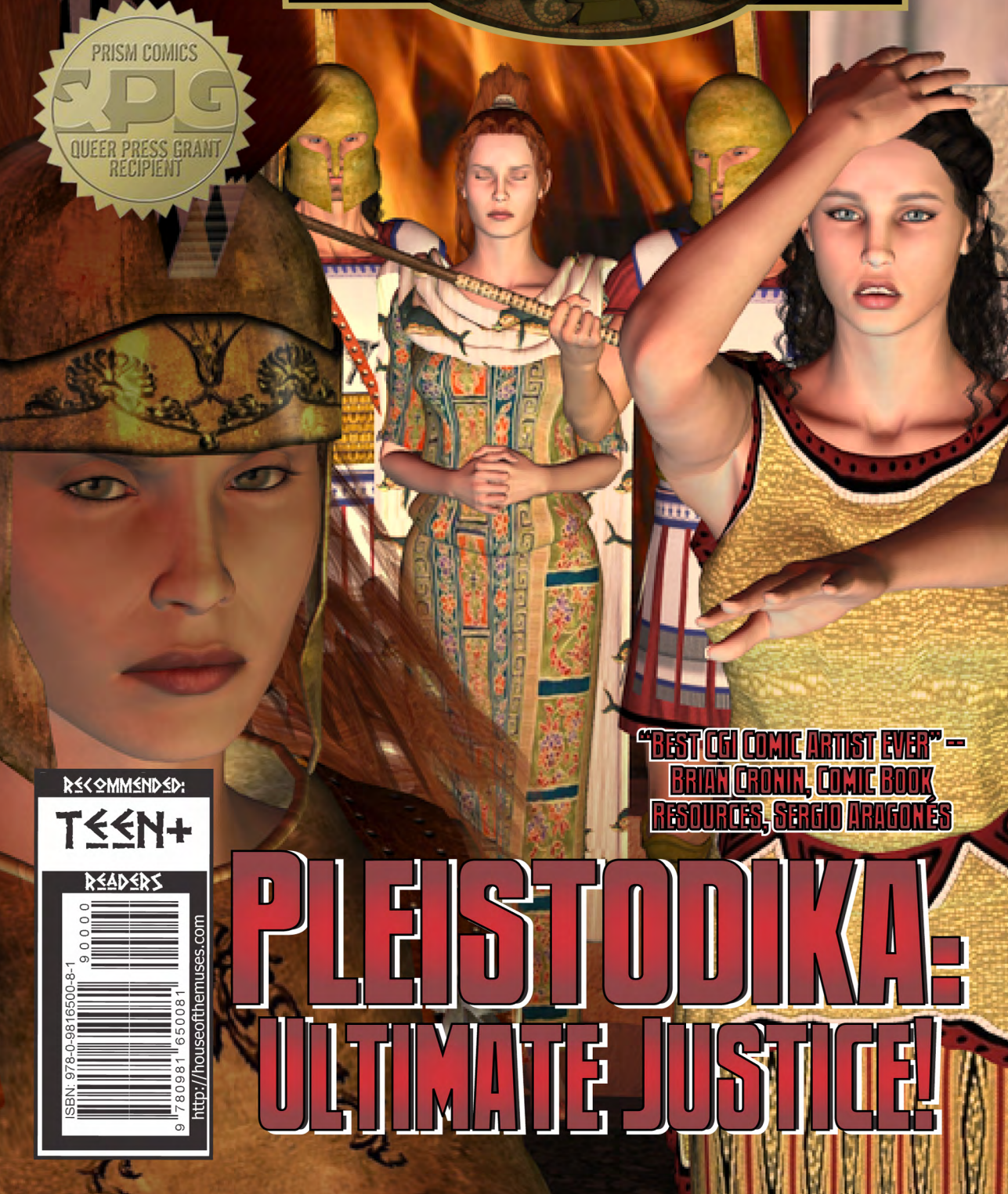
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HOUSE OF THE MUSES

THE LATTER DAYS OF
SAPPHO OF LESBOS



RECOMMENDED:

TEEN+

READERS



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BRIAN CRONIN, COMIC BOOK
RESOURCES, SERGIO ARAGONES

PLEISTODIKA: ULTIMATE JUSTICE!

IT'S HERE AT LAST!

Fund & Follow
Creativity

KICK STARTER

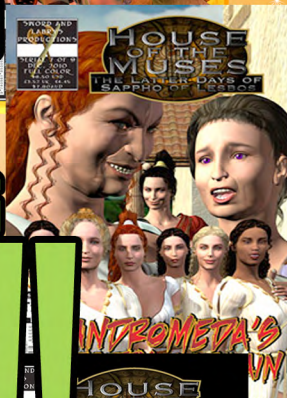


HOUSE OF THE MUSES

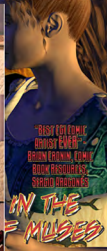
THE LATTER DAYS OF SAPPHO OF LESBOS

GOES

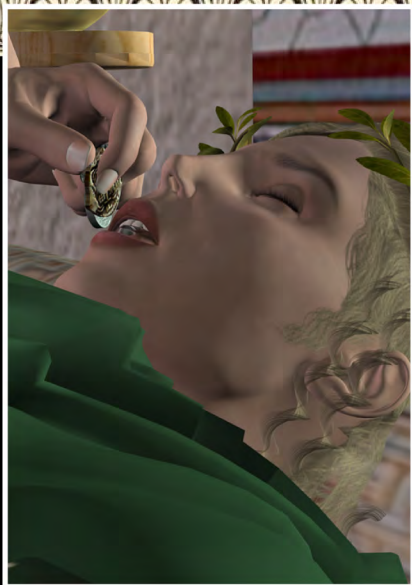
WORLDWIDE!!



CAMPAIGN BEGINS JANUARY 1, 2012!



KICKSTARTER



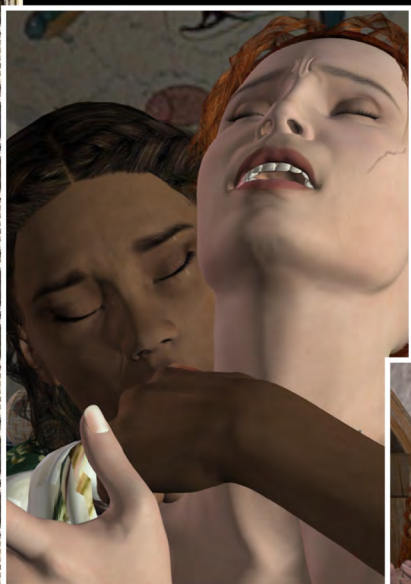
"O, APOLLO, SON OF
LETO AND ZEUS, ATTEND
NOW TO YOUR RITES--"

"...LEAVING WOODY
GRYNEIA..."

"...AND SING TO
YOUR ORACLE..."



"...OF THE
FATE OF
THE SIS-
TERS OF
THE HOUSE
OF MANY
KINGS..."



"...FOR I WISH
TO EXPOSE THE
MAD ONE...."
--SAPPHO
OF LESBOS,
6TH C. B.C.



THE RITE TO APOLLO THAT SAPPHO SPEAKS OF HERE IS AN INVOCATION FOR BLOOD VENGEANCE. IN ANCIENT TIMES APOLLO WAS ALSO THE GOD SUPPLICATED TO AVENGE MURDER, BY THE ANCIENT LAW OF BLOOD FOR BLOOD.

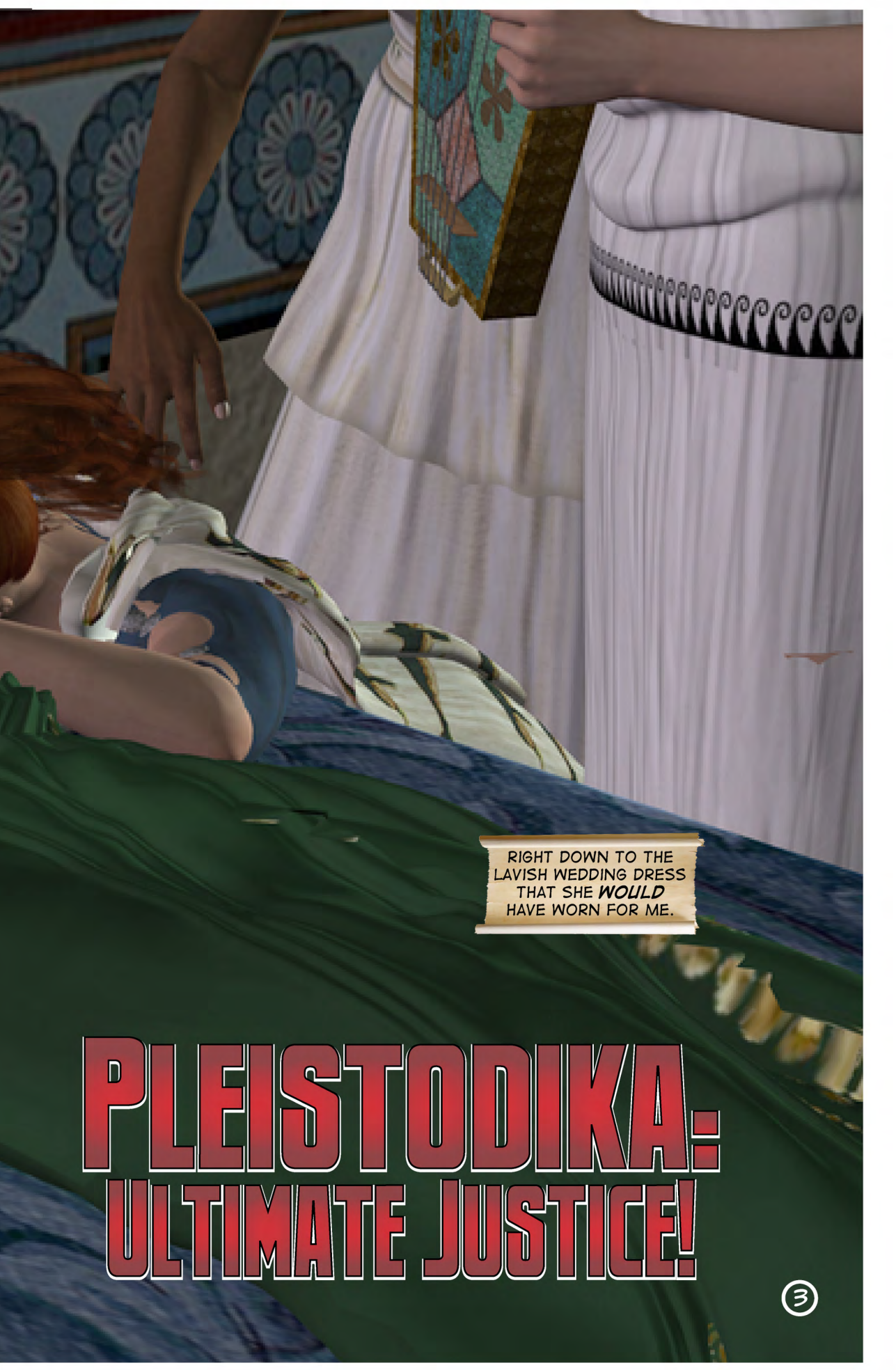
THE COIN BENEATH HER TONGUE TO PAY
CHARON FOR PASSAGE ACROSS THE RIVER
STYX...THE RITUAL BATH, THE CROWNING OF HER
HAIR WITH A DIADEM OF LAUREL AND GOLD; NOT
ONE DETAIL DID I SPARE FOR TIMAS' FUNERAL.



HOUSE OF THE MUSES

THE LATTER DAYS OF SAPPHO OF LESBOS

CREATED, WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY PAM HARRISON
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INQUIRIES VISIT [HTTP://HOUSEOFTHEMUSES.COM](http://HOUSEOFTHEMUSES.COM) PRINTED IN THE USA.



RIGHT DOWN TO THE
LAVISH WEDDING DRESS
THAT SHE *WOULD*
HAVE WORN FOR ME.

PLEISTODIKA: ULTIMATE JUSTICE!

"THIS IS OUR MEMO-
RIAL TO TIMAS, WHO
FLEEING FROM A
VIPER DELIVERED BY
THE HAND OF ONE
UNSEEN, WAS BITTEN
AND SNATCHED AWAY
BY THE GODS TO
LEAVE US WEeping."

"WE BESEECH
YOU, BLESSED
KYPRIAN, YOU OF
THE MANY NAMES,
GRANT ME THE
POWER OF THE
MUSES THAT
GIVES SUCCESS
TO THE MOUTH--

"...FOR OUR REMEM-
BRANCE OF THE FAIR
GIFTS OF
THESE
CHILDREN;

"OUR DEAREST TIMAS, SONG-LOVER, OF
CLEAR-SOUNDING LYRES MOST FOND--"

"OLD AGE
WITHERS ALL
MY SKIN, AND
MY HAIR HAS
TURNED
WHITE FROM
BLACK;

"YOU
MAIDENS
ARE MY
GREATEST
DELIGHT;

"MY KNEES DO
NOT CARRY ME ANY
LONGER GRACE-
FULLY TO DANCE
LIKE YOUNG FAWNS.

"WE SHALL MISS YOUR
SHY SMILE, BUT WHAT
COULD I DO? IT IS NOT
POSSIBLE TO BECOME A
FIGHTER AGAINST DEATH;

"AND SO TIMAS WAS TAKEN
FROM US, AS ROSY-ARMED
DAWN CAME AND CARRIED HER
TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH."

"FOR ALL OUR EFFORTS
AND ALL OUR LOVE, YET
DEATH SEIZED HER,
SEPARATING FOREVER
THESE IMMORTAL
LOVERS ONE FROM
ANOTHER--"

"AND ALTHOUGH OUR
DIKA NOW THINKS
HER LIFE IS OVER WE
ASK NOW, O KYPRIS,
FOR ALL THE BLESS-
INGS YOU MIGHT
GIVE; FOR I LOVE
DELICACY,

"AND THIS LOVE HAS OBTAINED FOR
ME THE BRIGHTNESS AND BEAUTY OF
THE SUN.... IT IS LOVE, AND ONLY
LOVE, THAT HAS KEPT ME ALIVE."

IT WAS MY TURN. I
STOOD NOW BEFORE THE
ALTAR OF THE MEMORIAL.

...THIS IS
THE DUST
OF TIMAS.

ALL THAT
REMAINED
OF MY
BELOVED
WAS ASHES
IN A PAINTED
URN.

BEFORE HER
MARRIAGE,
SHE DIED--

AND AFTER
SHE FADED
AWAY, ALL HER
COMPANIONS--

...TOOK THE
LOVELY HAIR
FROM THEIR
HEADS--

...AND GENTLY ARRANGED
THEM AROUND TIMAS AS SHE
LAY UPON THE FUNERAL PYRE.

...WITH
NEWLY-
SHARPENED
STEEL.

...AND WAS RE-
CEIVED BY THE DARK
BRIDAL CHAMBER OF
PERSEPHONE.

IN ANCIENT DAYS, THE GRIEV-
ING WOULD BEG TO JOIN THE
DECEASED IN A HUMAN SACRI-
FICE, TO REUNITE WITH THEIR
BELOVED IN THE AFTERWORLD.

THIS WAS NO LONGER CONSID-
ERED GOOD PRACTICE. ACCORD-
ING TO THE LATEST TRADITION,
WE CUT LOCKS OF OUR HAIR--

IN THIS
FASHION, A
PART OF US
ALL WENT
WITH HER.

THAT
WAS LOVELY,
DIKA.

I HADN'T EVEN
OPENED MY SCROLL
TO READ MY EPIGRAPH.

WILL YOU
PLEASE HAND
IT TO ME?

I WOULD
LIKE TO
KEEP IT.

I DIDN'T
HAVE TO.

5



SCRIBES--
I WANT YOU
TO PLACE THIS
POEM AMONG
MY OWN--

...IN MY
ENNEAD, MY
NINE BOOKS, FOR
SAFEKEEPING.



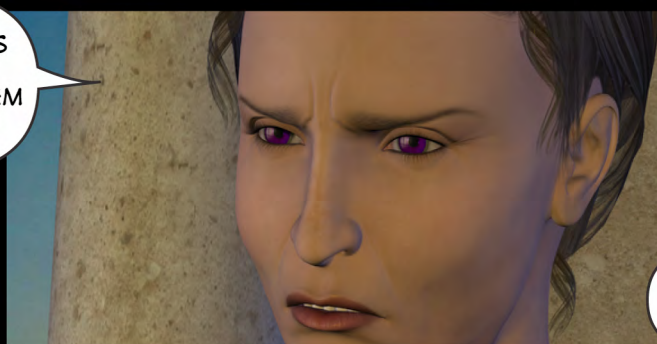
MISTRESS,
MAY I
POINT OUT:

THIS POEM
IS CLEARLY
WRITTEN IN
DORIC DIALECT.

YOU REALIZE,
ALL WHO **READ**
THIS, WILL **KNOW**
IT WAS--

...WRITTEN BY
A **SPARTAN**,
AND **NOT BY**
YOU!

**I DO NOT
CARE!** THIS IS
THE **ONLY**
SURVIVING POEM
OF DIKA'S IN
EXISTENCE!



AFTER ALL THAT
HAS HAPPENED,
SHE MAY **NEVER**
WRITE AGAIN!

GORGON
SHALL NOT
WIN THIS!



SURELY
THE BLESSED
GODS--

WILL METE OUT
RIGHTEOUS JUSTICE
IN THIS AFFAIR.

THAT IS
MY PRAYER.
THAT IS MY
HOPE.





WHAT SORT OF PLACE IS THIS??

I DON'T REMEMBER ARRIVING HERE.

THE DEPARTURE FROM YOUR PREVIOUS LIFE WAS VERY TRAUMATIC.

THIS IS THE REALM OF **HADES!** YOU STAND BEFORE---

...THE RIVER **LETHE**, WHICH IS THE CROSSROADS TO YOUR NEW LIFE.



THY BELOVED PLACED A COIN IN YOUR MOUTH FOR CHARON THE FERRYMAN--

WHICH PAID YOUR WAY ACROSS THE **STYX** AND SURELY--

...PREVENTED YOU FROM BEING FOREVER LOST!



HOW WILL SHE GET ON WITHOUT ME?

I CANNOT GO **BACK** TO HER, **CAN I?**

I AM AFRAID NOT. THE BOND BETWEEN BODY AND SPIRIT HAS BEEN IRREVOKABLY SEVERED.



THIS CAN'T BE---! DIKA NEEDS ME! I HAVE TO GO BACK!

YOUR TIME ON EARTH IS DONE, GIRL.

WITHOUT DIKA...I'M ALREADY LOST.



YOUR PASSAGE TO THE AFTERLIFE IS **PAID.**

WILL YOU RISK LOSING YOUR WAY?



YOUR
NEXT
MOVE IS
SIMPLE.

THESE
PORTALS YOU
SEE ARE ALL
DOORWAYS--

...TO THE
NEW LIFETIME
THAT AWAITS
YOU, TIMAS.

YOU HAVE
BUT TO **CHOOSE**
ONE AND STEP
INTO IT.

DRINK DEEP
OF THE RIVER LETHE
AND BE **REBORN**.



BUT THAT
WOULD
MAKE ME
FORGET--

--**ALL**
ABOUT MY
PREVIOUS
LIFE!



'LETHE' MEANS
'OBLIVION', IT
IS TRUE.



...WITHOUT
TRULY **UNDER-**
STANDING WHAT
IT **MEANS**.

"MEN SPEAK
OF SENDING
OTHERS TO
'OBLIVION'--"



LORD HADES...
SOME OF THESE
ARE IMAGES...OF
THE ONES I LEFT
BEHIND.

IT ONLY
HINTS OF THE
ETERNAL **MYS-**
TERY THAT IS
DEATH.



WELL,
ISN'T *THAT*
CURIOUS!

WE DON'T
SEE THAT
HAPPEN *OFTEN*
HERE!

IT SEEMS YOU
HAVE BEEN GIVEN
A CHOICE!



DIKA DID NOT
PUT *ONE* COIN
IN MY MOUTH,
LORD HADES---

SHE GAVE
ME *TWO!*



HAHA!! WHAT
DELIGHTFUL
WITCHERY! *GO*
THEN, TIMAS!

I KNOW YOU
WILL *RETURN*
WITH YOUR
BELOVED.

HOWEVER
LONG IT
TAKES.

IT WOULD
APPEAR
THAT---

...*LOVE* IS THE
STRONGER
FORCE HERE.



SHE IS *LOST*
WITHOUT ME.

SHE *GRIEVES*
FOR ME, AND
THERE IS---

...*SO*
MUCH LEFT
TO DO!



DON'T
CRY!!

I'M COMING
TO BE *WITH*
YOU, DIKA!

I'M ON MY
WAY BACK
TO YOU!!



LET US IN,
WENCHES!

IN THE NAME
OF THE HOUSE OF
PENTHILOS--

WHY DO YOU
POUND SO UPON
OUR DOOR?!?

YOU WILL
OPEN THIS
DOOR!!

WE ARE CALLED
UPON TO MAKE
AN ARREST.

FOR THE DEATH OF
THE GIRL HERE TWO
NIGHTS AGO--

LADY GORGO
PLACES CHARGE
UPON SAPPHO
WITH **MURDER**.

HOW
DARE YOU!!
HOW DARE
YOU!!!

THIS WAS
NOT **SAPPHO'S**
DOING!

GORGO HAS
BOTH HANDS
IN THIS!!

YOU TELL HER
TO BRING HER
ACCUSATIONS TO
OUR FACE!

--SO
THAT **ALL** CAN
SEE THE EVIL
DEALINGS--

--OF THE
HOUSE OF
PENTHILOS!

YOU WILL **NOT**
BRING SAPPHO TO
PENTHILID "JUS-
TICE" THIS DAY!!



KNOW THAT WE
WILL BRING THIS
MATTER TO THE
PEOPLE--



BY ALL THAT
IS SACRED, I
SWEAR IT!!



*I AM VERY
TIRED OF
GORGO!*



I DON'T
THINK I HAVE
THE HEART
TO GO ON.

MY WORLD IS
EMPTY WITHOUT
TIMAS, AND ALL
OF THIS--

--MAKES ME FEEL
I WOULD RATHER
BE WITH HER.



I FEEL LIKE A
FLYSPECK IN THE
MIDST OF ALL
THIS DANGER;

THE EVENTS
OF THE WORLD
SPIN AROUND US
AND DEVOUR US.

OUR
ENEMIES
WILL GLOAT
OVER US--



...AND NO
ONE WILL CARE
IF WE LIVED
OR DIED!

NO,
DIKA.



THIS ONE
THING I *WILL*
TELL YOU:

SOME-
WHERE, IN
SOME FUTURE
TIME--

SOMEONE
WILL REMEM-
BER US.

KLEIS!
ALKAIOS!

HAVE YOU
BEEN ABLE
TO SECURE---

I FEAR
IT WILL NOT
BE AS SIMPLE
AS THAT.

...OUR
RELEASE
FROM THIS
PLACE?

GORGIO IN-
TENDS TO MAKE AN
ENORMOUS SPEC-
TACLE OF THIS.

SINCE IT IS
MY BELOVED
WHO IS GONE---

I BELIEVE IT
IS FOR *MY*
TESTIMONY
SHE SHOULD
BE ASKING!!

GORGIO HAS
NO INTENTION OF
PURSUING *THE*
TRUTH IN THIS
MATTER.

SHE *CLAIMS*
THAT THIS
RECENT TRAGEDY
WITH TIMAS---

...IS *EVIDENCE*
THAT MY MOTHER
HAS A HAND IN
WRONGDOING!

WE KNOW THERE
IS LITTLE CHANCE
SHE WILL DO THAT.

HER INTENT
IS ONLY TO
HUMILIATE.

SHE'D HOPED TO
PROSECUTE SAPPHO
PRIVATELY. WE
WILL RETURN---

--TO THE
THEATRE ROUND
INSTEAD, IN A
COURT OF THE
PEOPLE.

WHAT IF
WE LOSE!!!

I WILL NOT
ALLOW IT.

COURAGE,
BOTH OF YOU!
WE WILL NOT
DISAPPOINT YOU.



GOOD
MAGISTRATES--
I MUST SUBMIT
TO YOU THAT--

I AM
THE INJURED
PARTY IN THIS
MATTER, NOT
GORGO!!

PEACE, GOOD
WOMAN! IT IS
THE DUE PRO-
CESS OF--

...A COURT
OF LAW THAT ALL
GET THEIR SAY!
**THE TRUTH
WILL OUT!**

GORGO HAD HER SAY--I HAD MINE--SHE BLASPHEMED
ALL WE HAD EVER DONE, SPOKE OF SAPPHO CORRUPTING
THE MINDS OF THE YOUNG GIRLS AT THE SCHOOL--

...SPOKE NONSENSE OF HOW TIMAS WAS
MURDERED AT THE POETESS' HAND--

...AND IT WENT ALL THE WAY BACK TO
THE CIVIL WAR AGAIN, WHEN SAPPHO
SLEW MYRSILOS AT HER OWN HAND--

...FOR SOME
IMAGINED WRONG-
DOING AFTER SOME
HEDONISTIC RITE--

SAPPHO'S OBSERVATION
OF CALLING HER "THE
MAD ONE" RANG TRUE.

...LEAVING GORGO'S POOR, PRIVI-
LEGED FAMILY UNDER THE "UNFAIR"
RULE OF PITTAKOS UNTIL HIS DEATH.

THERE WERE A
GOOD MANY
JURORS THAT
STILL HAD
MEMORY OF
THOSE TIMES,
AND A MURMUR
WENT THRU
THE CROWD.

IN THAT
MOMENT, A
NEW VOICE
RANG OUT.

NOT A
WORD OF TRUTH
HAS ESCAPED
GORGO'S LIPS--

I HAVE
HEARD ENOUGH
OF THIS HOG-
SWILL.

SAPPHO
DID NOT SLAY
MYRSILOS.

--SINCE THIS
FARCE OF A
TRIAL BEGAN!

MAGISTRATES,
LET ME HAVE
MY SAY!

**I
DID!!!**

"YOU, GORGO, ARE A **FOOL**. WITH ALL YOUR PRIVILEGE, YOU WILL **NEVER** KNOW WHAT IT IS LIKE TO HAVE **TRULY LIVED**."

"...AND THE BIRTH OF A GLIMMER OF A HOPE THAT THE PEOPLE COULD RISE UP AND BRING **JUSTICE** TO THEIR MEAGER LIVES!"

"YOU DO NOT KNOW WHAT IT WAS LIKE IN THOSE DAYS--"

"IN THE MIDST OF ALL THE PASSION AND POLITICS--"

"IN THE MIDST OF IT ALL, I DARED **DREAM** THAT LOVE AND POLITICS COULD CO-EXIST."

"FROM THE BATTLE-FIELDS AT SIGEION--"

"IN OUR YOUTHFUL HOPES AND DREAMS--"

"TO, YES, THE CRUEL-TIES OF THE RULING HOUSE OF PENTHILOS--"

"WHEN THE TIME FOR DECISIVE ACTION CAME, IT WAS SAPPHO--"

"WERE THE IDEALS THAT THIS WORLD COULD BE MADE A BETTER PLACE."

"...OR TYRANNY FROM THE HOUSE OF PENTHILOS."

"WE WON OUR FREEDOM AND 10 YEARS OF REFORMS."

"DURING THAT TIME, THERE WAS NO FURTHER CRUELTY--"

"...WHO HESITATED."

"BUT AT THAT POINT THERE WAS NO TURNING BACK."

"BUT WE ALL PAID DEARLY FOR IT."

"GORG0 WOULD HAVE US FORGET
THE DAYS WHEN SHIPS OF WAR
SAILED FROM FAR LYDIA--"

"GORG0 WOULD HAVE US
FORGET ALL THE PLANS
WE MADE, IN SECRET--"

"...TO OVERTHROW
THE TYRANTS OF
OUR CITY."

"THAT WON US
ALL OUR
FREEDOM."

"IT WAS NO SMALL
THING WE DID."

"SAPPHO WAS EXILED
TO SICILY, AND SHE
MARRIED ANOTHER..."

"IT WAS NOT THE
KILLING OF A MAN, LIKE
A THIEF IN THE NIGHT--"

"...BUT A RALLY-
ING CALL FOR
LIBERTY."

"...BUT *I* NEVER
FORGOT."

"IN THE END, IT IS ALL ABOUT
REMEMBERING THE SACRIFICES
THAT WE ONCE MADE FOR THE
GREATER GOOD OF OTHERS."

"MORE THAN THIS,
IT IS FOR US THE
ETERNAL DUTY--"

"IT IS NOT ENOUGH
TO REMEMBER THOSE
WHO FOUGHT AND
BLED AND DIED--"

"...TO NEVER
FORGET THE
REASONS *WHY*."



IT WAS THE MOST
COMPELLING SPEECH
I HAD EVER HEARD.

SOMEONE,
I SAY, **WILL**
REMEMBER US IN
THE FUTURE--

AND BECAUSE OF
THIS YOU STAND
UPRIGHT FOR ME
LIKE A MAN.

YOU NEED
NOT HAVE WED
THAT--**PRICK,**
YOU KNOW.

*FOR BEFORE
NOW FORGETFULNESS
HAS TRIPPED AND
CHEATED OTHERS--

BUT GOOD
JUDGEMENT HAS
NOT CHEATED ANY
MAN OF WORTH.

*GREEK LYRIC, PAGE
159; SAPPHO, VERSE 147

WHAT
IS PAST
IS PAST,
MNAMEON.

YOU NEVER
ONCE TOLD
ME THAT--

...YOU WERE
NOT GUILTY
OF THESE
THINGS--!

MAY WINDS
AND SORROWS
CARRY OFF--

WELL, **THIS** WAS
QUITE THE SURPRISE.

*HOUSE OF THE MUSES #3,
#4, #5, #6, #7 AND #8.

...THE
ONE WHO
REBUKES
ME.

I WISH THE DAUGHTER OF THE HOUSE
OF MANY KINGS A
VERY GOOD DAY.



MNASIDIKA!
HAVE YOU **ANY**
EVIDENCE TO
PRESENT---

THAT WILL
PROVE BEYOND A
SHADOW OF A
DOUBT---

THAT IT WAS
GORGO WHO
MURDERED YOUR
BELOVED, OR HAD
HER KILLED?

NOTHING
AT ALL, BESIDES
A VIPER IN OUR
ROOM....

...AND LADY
GORG**O**'S NEVER-
ENDING BILE.

IT **PAINS** US, AFTER MNAMON'S POWERFUL REMINDER OF OUR HISTORY--

...THAT WE MUST RULE FOR **LADY GORGO** IN THIS MATTER!

LADY GORGO, YOU ARE **NOT** ABOVE THE **LAW!**

PITTAKOS MADE PROVISION FOR THIS!!

NOW LET THIS FEUD BE ENDED!!

IT WILL BE ALL MADE RIGHT, SISTER.

SHOULD ANY FURTHER DISRUPTION TROUBLE OUR CITY--

BOTH PARTIES SHALL BE PUNISHED HENCEFORTH, AND SEVERELY!!

IT WILL ALL BE MADE RIGHT.

WE HAVE WON AT LEAST A SMALL VICTORY.

WE MADE OUR WAY BACK TO SAPPHO'S VILLA, EMOTIONALLY **EXHAUSTED** FROM THE DAY.

LET US GO HOME.

CONSIDERING GORGO CAN'T HARASS US ANYMORE--

YOU'D THINK WE FELT LIKE CELEBRATING.

IT WAS NOW TWO NIGHTS AFTER TIMAS' FUNERAL.



I THINK WHAT
TROUBLES ME
MOST IS THAT--



SAPPHO WAS
WRITING TO ATTHIS
AGAIN, AND SHE
SAID IT BEST:

"THERE WAS
NEITHER TEMPLE
NOR SHRINE
FROM--

...WHICH WE WERE
ABSENT, NO GROVE,
NOR DANCE--"

BAD DREAMS?
ABOUT WHAT,
GONGYLA?

"I DREAMED
OF A DARK
GODDESS--"

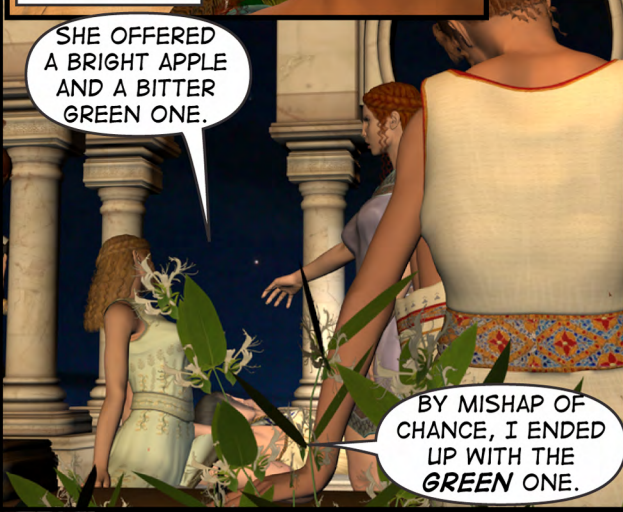
I STILL
WONDER
WHAT IT ALL
MEANS.

I, TOO,
HAVE SEEN
THE DARK
GODDESS.

SHE CAME TO
ME WHEN I WAS
PACKING OUR
WEAVINGS--

"...WITH TWO
APPLES."

SHE OFFERED
A BRIGHT APPLE
AND A BITTER
GREEN ONE.



BY MISHAP OF
CHANCE, I ENDED
UP WITH THE
GREEN ONE.

...TO
TRADE IN
PHOENICIA.

STRANGE.
SAPPHO WROTE
SOMETHING ABOUT
BEING STRUCK BY
AN APPLE--

...BUT SHE
SHOOED ME
AWAY BEFORE I
COULD SEE IT.





BURN, LITTLE
FLAME---
...BURN!



HAVE NO
FEAR, MY
DARLING---

I SEE
HIM!



YOU'VE
GROWN
CARELESS.

THE ONE YOU
MURDERED
LED ME RIGHT
TO YOU.

GOOD TO SEE
YOU AGAIN
...FATHER.



HOW DID YOU FIGURE IT OUT?

TIMAS HAD SOME LAST WORDS FOR ME.

YOU STOLE AWAY THE **ONE PERSON** IN MY LIFE THAT--

...MEANT **EVERYTHING** TO ME!

I TEACH HISTORY AND MYTHOLOGY HERE AT THE HOUSE OF THE MUSES--

...DID YOU **KNOW** THAT? BUT OF COURSE THAT WOULD MEAN **NOTHING** TO YOU.

TIMAS **DID** COME BACK...AND TOLD ME **EVERYTHING!**

WHEN PSYCHE DESCENDED TO **HADES** IN THE MYTHS OF OLD--

SHE WAS URGED TO TAKE **TWO COINS** UNDER HER TONGUE.

THE OTHER WAS **FOR THE TRIP BACK!**

YOU **WANTED** ME SO BADLY....

WELL, HERE I AM!



HE WAS ON ME LIKE LIGHTNING.
MY HOURS OF SPARRING WITH
HERO WOULD NOT SERVE ME HERE.
MY RAGE WAS NOT ENOUGH TO
CARRY ME. HE WAS KRYPTeia, A
TRAINED SPARTAN ASSASSIN, AND
I WAS BUT AN ANGRY CHILD.

THIS WOULD NOT END WELL, I COULD FEEL IT.
BUT FOR THE HONOR OF MY TIMAS, FOR THE
GAPING HOLE THAT HAD BEEN LEFT IN MY
HEART, THERE WAS NO OTHER OPTION.



I AM SURPRISED THAT
I HELD MY OWN WITH
HIM AS LONG AS I DID.

HE TOOK HIS MEASURE OF
ME ALMOST LAUGHINGLY.



THREE SWORD-
STROKES LATER,
HE TIRED OF ME--

...REACHED OUT AND
WRAPPED HIS HANDS
ABOUT MY WRIST.

TODAY YOU
DIE--AS YOU
SHOULD HAVE
DIED **ALL THOSE**
YEARS AGO!



IN ONE DEFT MOVE,
HE FLIPPED ME HARD
ONTO MY BACK.

I LANDED HARD,
AND LAID THERE
STUNNED!!



THE SWORD THAT HAD PRO-
FESSED TO OWN ME HAD
BEEN SILENT ALL THIS TIME.

NO TINGLE,
NO HUM, NO
WORDS--

THERE WAS NOTHING BUT THE
HORRIFIED SHRIEKS OF MY FRIENDS
IN THE DISTANCE FILLING MY EARS.

FAITHFUL
GYRINNO,
EVER AT THE
READY...

ISTHIA!!
YOUR
SWORD!!

...SHE HAD
NOT ONLY
GATHERED
ISTHIA'S
WEAPONS--

SHE HAD
SOUNDED THE
ALARMS.

HE'LL
KILL HER!!
STOP HIM!!

HERO AND GONGYLA LEAPED TO MY
DEFENSE, WITH NO THOUGHT THAT
HE MIGHT STRIKE THEM DOWN.

PULSES
POUNDED IN
THESE FLEET-
ING SECONDS
THAT LYKO-
MEDES DREW
BACK HIS
SWORD TO
END ME, ONCE
AND FOR ALL.

HE STRUCK THEM ASIDE WITH
ONE BLOW. GONGYLA TOOK
THE FULL FORCE OF HIS FIST--

UUNN
NHH!!!

...AND HERO WAS BASHED
ASIDE AS AN AFTER-
THOUGHT. THE BUCKET OF
FIRE WAS KNOCKED OVER--

...AND FLAMES SHOT UP THE WALLS
OF THE VILLA. LYKOMEDES HAD
SOAKED THE BACK OF OUR HOME
WITH OIL BEFORE WE HAD ARRIVED.

NOT TODAY,
YOU SHALL NOT.
I *SEE* HOW YOU
HANDLE *GIRLS*--

KLANG

**NOOO
--!!**

**DIE,
%\$!#@!!**

BUT CAN
YOU HANDLE A
WOMAN WHO IS
WARRIOR-BORN?

I OPPOSE
YOU, AND
YOU CALL ME
VILE NAMES.

I HAVE LOOKED
FORWARD TO THIS
FOR A *LONG*
TIME.

THE FIRST TIME I
SAW ISTHIA ON THE
FIELD OF BATTLE---

I WATCHED HER AS SHE
DISPATCHED THE DYING: FALLEN
WARRIORS LINGERING IN PAIN
...WITH TEARS IN HER EYES.

ONCE THE BATTLE
WAS JOINED,
HOWEVER, SHE WAS
A SIGHT TO SEE.

LYKOMEDES HAD
MET HIS MATCH,
AND MORE, AS
ISTHIA ASSAILED
HIM FROM EVERY
SIDE. HE HAD NOT
EXPECTED THIS.
IT HAD BEEN HIS
PLAN TO SET US
ALL ABLAZE---

AND BY THIS TIME HE WOULD HAVE BEEN LONG GONE IF
NOT FOR THE WARNINGS OF THE CYBELEAN PRIESTESS
SELENE. IF WE SURVIVED THIS NIGHT IN ANY CAPACITY
I WOULD HAVE TO SEEK HER OUT AND THANK HER.

HE'S DESTROYING
EVERYTHING
WE'VE BUILT HERE!

AS SHE RIPPED
THE BLADE FROM
MY GRASP---

**HERO,
NO!!**

**I'LL AVENGE
YOU--I AM GOING
TO KILL HIM!!**

...I HEARD WORDS
ECHOING IN MY MIND
FROM DAYS LONG GONE:

"ONE DAY
I'LL HAVE TO
DEFEAT YOU!"

**GIVE ME
BACK MY
SWORD!!**

*HOUSE OF THE MUSES #4.

LYKOMEDES
SAW HER COMING
FOR HIM---

...AND THAT IS
WHEN HE TOOK
HIS SHOT.



ONE THING HERO
HAD ALWAYS
LORDED OVER ME....



I HAD **NEVER** BEEN
ABLE TO BEAT HER
AT WRESTLING.

**NOT
TODAY.**



DIKA--!

**RECKLESS
CHILD--!!**



**TO HADES
WITH YOU
ALREADY!**



IT'S FINALLY
OVER. I'M
FREE OF HIM.

AND I DON'T
KNOW HOW I
SHOULD FEEL.

WHY DIDN'T
YOU LET
ME---?

SIGH DIKA.
ONE SHOULD NEVER
HAVE THE BLOOD OF
ONE'S OWN FATHER
ON THEIR HANDS.

IT WOULD
NOT BE
FITTING.

DOES
ANYONE
HAVE A
COIN---?

THE HOUSE SLAVES
GOT THE FIRE
UNDER CONTROL
AND WE FINALLY
GOT OUR NERVES
SETTLED FOR THE
NIGHT. BUT IT
WOULD BE A LONG
TIME BEFORE WE
SLEPT SOUNDLY
AGAIN.



DAWN. THE MORNING AFTER ALL
THE CHAOS OF THE FIRE, THE
DEATH OF LYKOMEDES, THE
VERY-PRESENT POSSIBILITY--

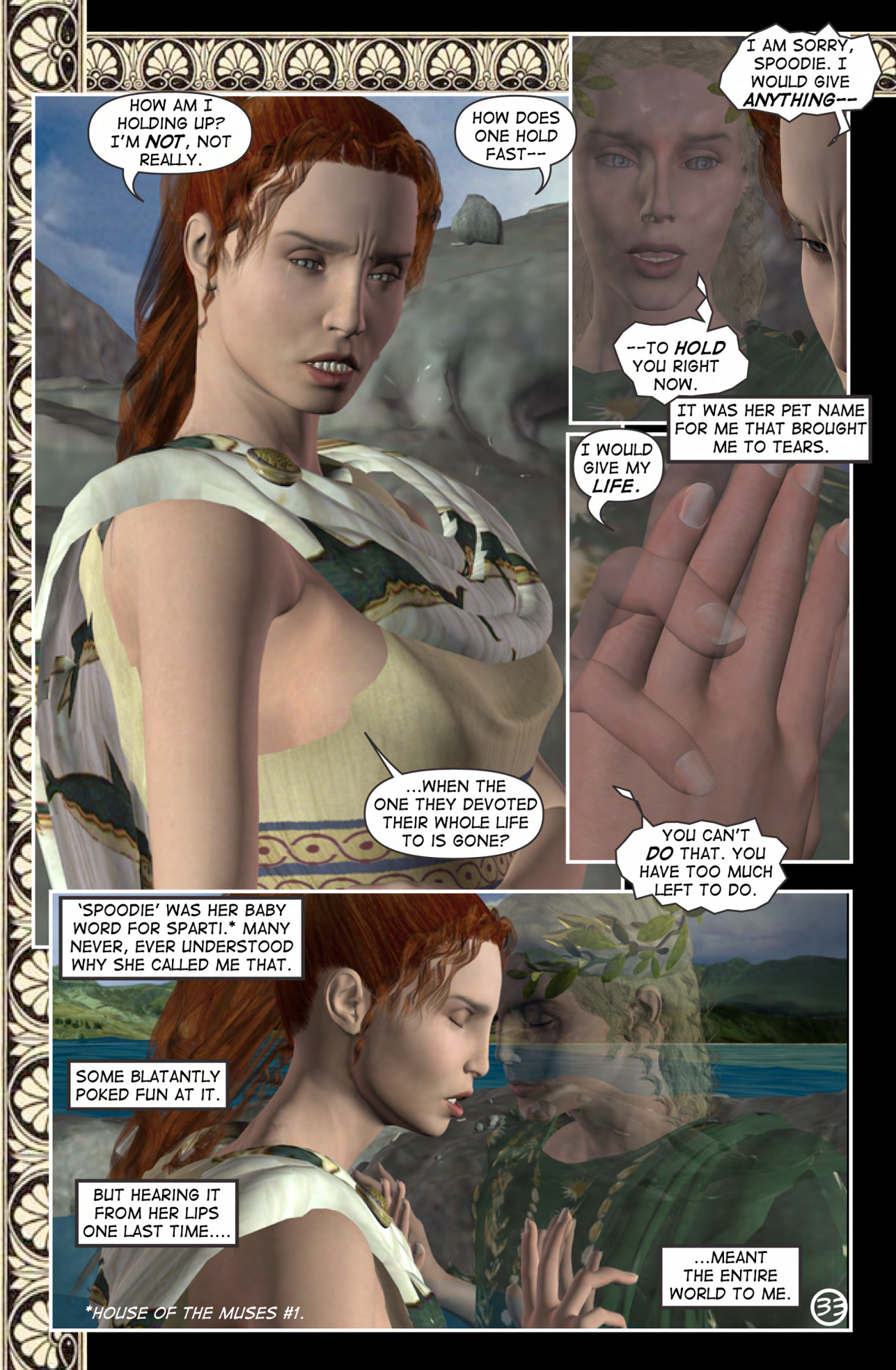
...THAT SOME OF
US COULD HAVE
DIED, AS WELL--

THE MORNING FOUND ME ON THE PROMONTORY,
WHERE SO MANY OF US HAD TAKEN REFUGE TO
SWIM, TO BATHE IN THE SUN, TO SIMPLY ESCAPE
THE CARES OF THE WORLD AROUND US AND RELAX...

I FINALLY FOUND
THE TIME TO
MOURN TIMAS.

AND HOW
ARE YOU
HOLDING UP?

I KNOW THESE LAST
FEW DAYS HAVE
NOT BEEN EASY.



HOW AM I
HOLDING UP?
I'M **NOT**, NOT
REALLY.

HOW DOES
ONE HOLD
FAST--

I AM SORRY,
SPOODIE. I
WOULD GIVE
ANYTHING--

--TO **HOLD**
YOU RIGHT
NOW.

IT WAS HER PET NAME
FOR ME THAT BROUGHT
ME TO TEARS.

I WOULD
GIVE MY
LIFE.

...WHEN THE
ONE THEY DEVOTED
THEIR WHOLE LIFE
TO IS GONE?

YOU CAN'T
DO THAT. YOU
HAVE TOO MUCH
LEFT TO DO.

'SPOODIE' WAS HER BABY
WORD FOR SPARTI.* MANY
NEVER, EVER UNDERSTOOD
WHY SHE CALLED ME THAT.

SOME BLATANTLY
POKED FUN AT IT.

BUT HEARING IT
FROM HER LIPS
ONE LAST TIME....

...MEANT
THE ENTIRE
WORLD TO ME.

*HOUSE OF THE MUSES #1.



WE TOOK ADVANTAGE OF THE GIFT
GIVEN TO US AND TALKED, ALL
THROUGH THE DAY, IN THE QUIET
PLACE THAT HAD ONCE BEEN OURS
TO SHARE. AT LAST I MADE MY
WAY BACK HOME AND WAS
GREETED WITH THE SURPRISE--

--JUST WHEN ONE WOULD
BEGIN TO THINK THINGS
HAD NOT BEEN STRANGE
ENOUGH ALREADY--

THINGS DID
NOT...WORK OUT
WITH LADY GORGO
AFTER ALL.

SAPPHO HAD AN UNEXPECTED
GUEST. I HAD ARRIVED TO FIND
HER IN A HEATED CONVERSATION
WITH NONE OTHER THAN...MIKA.

I CAME TODAY
TO ASK YOU TO
TAKE ME BACK.



I WANT YOU
TO KNOW I DIDN'T
MEAN FOR THINGS
TO HAPPEN THE
WAY THEY DID.

MIKA, YOU
WANT TO COME
BACK HERE...

BUT I
SHALL **NOT**
ALLOW
YOU!*

*GREEK
LYRIC,
PAGE 107;
SAPPHO,
VERSE 71

YOU CHOSE
THE FRIENDSHIP OF THE
LADIES OF **THE HOUSE**
OF **PENTHILOS!**

YOU VILLAIN...
YOU WOULD
MAKE YOUR WAY
BACK HOME--

I'M **SORRY** ABOUT
WHAT HAPPENED TO
DIKA. I COULDN'T
BELIEVE--

...WHAT HAPPENED
TO **TIMAS!** AND
GORGO TOOK YOU
TO **TRIAL** FOR IT!

WITH A SWEET
SONG...SOFT-
VOICED, YOU TWIT-
TER AT ME--

SAPPHO
ALWAYS COULD
TURN A PHRASE
ON THE FLY.

...THRU THE
SHRILL BREEZES
OF THE DEWY
MORN.

**PLEASE LET
ME COME
HOME!**

NO MORE--DO
NOT TRY TO BEND
A HARD HEART.

WHAT SHE WAS
SAYING TO
MIKA WAS: "I
HEAR YOU...
BUT I'M **NOT**
REALLY
LISTENING."



OH, SAPPHO,
PLEASE LISTEN
TO ME! *I TRULY
AM SORRY!*

IF YOU
FREQUENT THE
SOCIETY OF THE
NOTABLE--

...RATHER
THAN THE GOOD
AND UPRIGHT--

...AND TELL
YOUR TRUE
FRIENDS TO
GO AWAY--

--AND *HURT*
ME BY SAYING IN
YOUR INFLATED CONCEIT
THAT I AM BECOME A
REPROACH TO YOU--

YOU MAY DO
SO TO YOUR
HEART'S
CONTENT.

*HAVE
YOUR FILL
OF IT! --*

EVEN THOUGH,
ON MY PART, MY MIND
IS NOT DISPOSED TO
TAKE MILDLY--

FOR I AM
SURE THAT,
BEING EASY-
GOING--

...*I HAVE THE
BLESSED ONES
ON MY SIDE.*

...THE BAD
TEMPER OF
YOUTH. AT ANY
RATE, DO NOT
DOUBT THIS:

...THE
TRAP NEVER
CATCHES THE
OLDER BIRDS!

I KNOW WHAT
WAS THE EXTENT OF
YOUR TREACHERY ON A
FORMER OCCASION--

AND THE
KIND OF THING
I HAVE TO
CONTEND WITH;

...AND
THEREFORE, IT
WERE BETTER
FOR YOU--

...TO BE
CAREFUL, AND
TO MEND YOUR
WAYS.

DIKA, SEE
HER OUT
OF HERE.

AND DO SHOW
HER THE SAME
COURTESY SHE
SHOWED ME.

SAPPHO SLAMMED THE DOOR. MIKA FLUNG HERSELF AGAINST IT AND WAILED LIKE THE LOST SOUL THAT SHE WAS.

I FELT CURIOUSLY COLD TOWARD HER, BUT IT WAS HARD--

...HARD **NOT** TO FEEL COMPASSION. THIS THING SHOULD HAVE ENDED SO MUCH DIFFERENTLY.

YOU ONLY WANTED TO BE PART OF SOMETHING--

...SO MUCH **BIGGER** THAN YOURSELF--

...AND YOU **COULD** HAVE BEEN...!

...IT WOULD NOT BE FOR A VERY, **VERY** LONG TIME.

YOU SHOULD GO HOME, MIKA.

GO BACK TO YOUR FAMILY.

AFTER ALL THAT'S BEEN SAID AND DONE...

THEY DON'T WANT ME, **EITHER**.

DIKA, YOU HAVE TO FORGIVE ME!!

SHE WILL NOT LET YOU IN.

IF IT WERE **IN ME** TO FORGIVE YOU WHAT YOU'VE DONE--

WE NEVER SAW MIKA AGAIN.

IN LATER YEARS I'D OFTEN CATCH MYSELF WONDERING WHERE SHE WENT OR WHAT HAD BECOME OF HER....

BUT I SUPPOSE WE WILL NEVER KNOW.



IS THERE
ANY WORD...OR
SURELY SOME
SIGN?

WE HAVE
GROWN IDLE IN OUR
VIGILANCE, AND I
AM CONSCIOUS
OF THIS--

I DO NOT
EXPECT TO TOUCH
THE SKY WITH MY
TWO ARMS.

FOR ANY
SIGN AT ALL,
I LOOK
FREQUENTLY.

FOR THOSE
WHOM I TREAT
WELL HARM ME
MOST OF ALL.

I SHALL LOVE
AS LONG AS
THERE REMAINS
BREATH IN ME. ...BUT THE LOY-
ALTY OF OTHERS WILL
ALWAYS BE A MATTER
OF CONCERN.

I SAY I HAVE BEEN
A FIRM FRIEND. BUT
KNOW THIS: I SHALL
LOVE HER ANYWAY.

FOR IT IS
BETTER TO LOVE
ONE'S ENEMY--

...THAN ENDURE
THE VENGEFUL
MISSILES OF
ARTEMIS.



WHAT
ARE WE
TO DO?

I HAVE
NEVER SEEN
EITHER OF
YOU LIKE THIS.

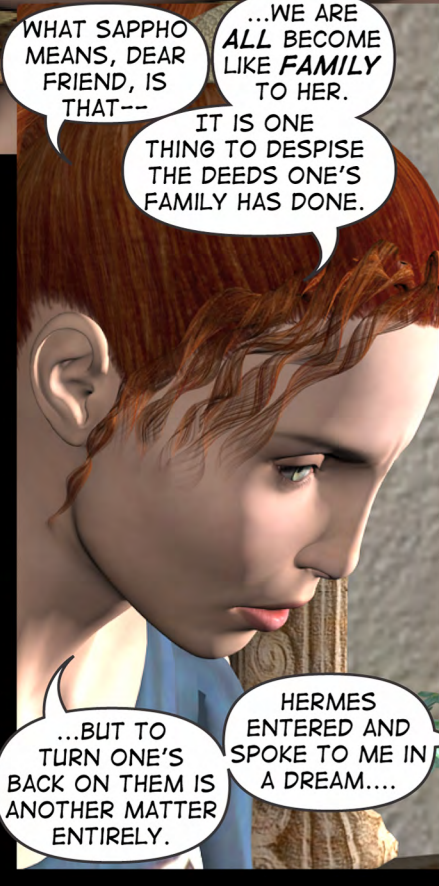
I HAVE
SPOKEN WITH
ABANTHIS, AND
SHE THINKS---

--AS I DO--
THAT IT WOULD BE
A GOOD IDEA FOR
US TO TRY TO
HAVE SOME FUN.



BY THE WAY,
DIKA---WHAT DOES
SHE MEAN---

...BY "VENGEFUL
MISSILES OF
ARTEMIS"?



WHAT SAPPHO
MEANS, DEAR
FRIEND, IS
THAT---

...WE ARE
ALL BECOME
LIKE **FAMILY**
TO HER.

IT IS ONE
THING TO DESPISE
THE DEEDS ONE'S
FAMILY HAS DONE.

...BUT TO
TURN ONE'S
BACK ON THEM IS
ANOTHER MATTER
ENTIRELY.

HERMES
ENTERED AND
SPOKE TO ME IN
A DREAM....



AND I SAID,
'LORD, DELIVER
ME, FOR BY THE
BLESSED GOD-
DESS...

'I GET NO
PLEASURE FROM
BEING ABOVE THE
EARTH, AND---

'...A LONGING
GRIPS ME TO SEE
THE DEWY, LOTUS-
COVERED BANKS OF
ACHERON.'



AND **THAT**
IS WHY WE
NEED TO CELE-
BRATE TONIGHT,
TEACHER.

IT WOULD
DO MY HEART
GOOD TO
HEAR YOU
SING AGAIN.





"I BID YOU, ABANTHIS, TAKE YOUR
LYRE AND SING OF GONGYLA,
WHILE DESIRE ONCE AGAIN FLIES
AROUND YOU, THE LOVELY ONE---"

"...FOR HER DRESS EXCITED YOU
WHEN YOU SAW IT; AND I REJOICE:
FOR THE HOLY CYPRIAN HERSELF
ONCE ON A TIME BLAMED ME FOR
FINDING BEAUTY IN THESE THINGS."

THE REST
OF THAT
POEM IS
LOST.

AFTER THE DANCE,
GONGYLA AND ABAN-
THIS WERE LATER SEEN
IN THE GARDEN MAKING
ROMANTIC OVERTURES
OF THEIR OWN.

IT WAS A DREAMY SORT
OF NIGHT THAT REMINDED US
ALL OF THE GOOD DAYS BEFORE
GORGO, BEFORE THE RIFT
BETWEEN ATTHIS AND SAPPHO...

...BEFORE WE HAD
LOST TIMAS. I
WAS HAPPY FOR
THE TWO OF
THEM, BUT
WATCHING THEM
LEFT ME FEELING
LONELY AND
EMPTY.

...BUT ON THE
OTHER HAND,
THEY **WERE**
BEAUTIFUL TO
WATCH.



SAPPHO!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING ON THE
PROMONTORY
ALL ALONE?

I CAME OUT
HERE TO BE
ALONE, AND TO
THINK, MY DEAR.



THE MOON
HAS SET, AND
THE PLEIADES;

IT IS MID-
NIGHT, AND I
LIE...ALONE.

I WAS ABOUT
YOUR AGE WHEN
I WROTE THAT,
I THINK.

IT NEVER
CEASES TO
AMAZE ME HOW
THE YEARS HAVE
FLOWN BY.



WHEN I WAS
YOUR AGE, I NEVER
DREAMED OF WHERE
THE PATH OF MY LIFE
WOULD TAKE ME.



I WAS CON-
CEITED, UNDE-
SERVING OF THE
HONORS--

...THAT I
WOULD LATER
WIN FOR
MYSELF.



A DESIRE
FOR A NEW
DIRECTION LED ME
TO CREATE THIS
SCHOOL.

THIS SCHOOL--
AND YOU LOVELY
ONES...CHANGED
MY LIFE.

IT CHANGED
**ALL OUR
LIVES.**



IT IS LATE.
YOU SHOULD
COME INSIDE.

YOU
WORRY
ME.

HAVE NO FEAR, MY
DEAR. I'M NOT THINK-
ING OF ANYTHING
DRASTIC.

MY WORK
HERE IS FAR
FROM DONE.



I AM GLAD WE
HAD THIS CELEBRA-
TION TONIGHT.



YOU SAID
TO US ONCE, IN
OUR DARKEST
HOUR:

'FOR IT
IS NOT *RIGHT*
THAT THERE BE
LAMENTATION--



'...IN THE
HOUSE OF THOSE
WHO SERVE THE
MUSES...

'...SUCH A
THING WOULD
NOT BE FITTING
FOR US.'

HAHA, YOU
REMEMBER
IT WELL.

OFF TO
BED WITH
YOU, DIKA.

I WILL BE
ALONG
DIRECTLY.

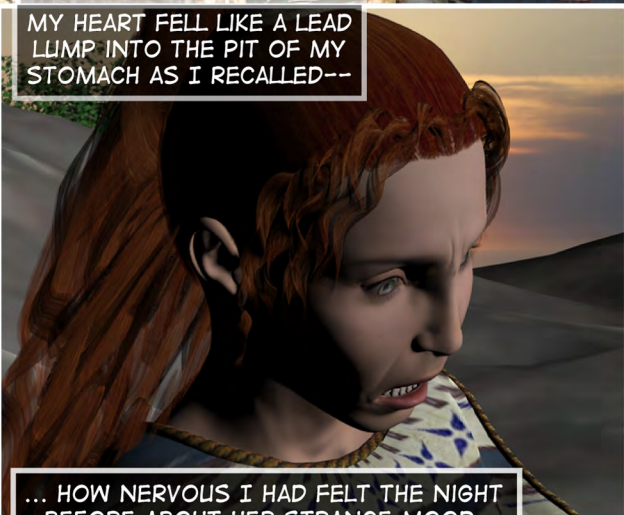
I SHOULD
HAVE STAYED.

THE NEXT MORNING:
UTTER CHAOS. I WAS
PULLED FROM MY BED
BY FRANTIC HANDS
OF THOSE WHO
WANTED TO KNOW IF
I HAD NEWS OF
WHEN SAPPHO HAD
RETIRED LAST NIGHT.



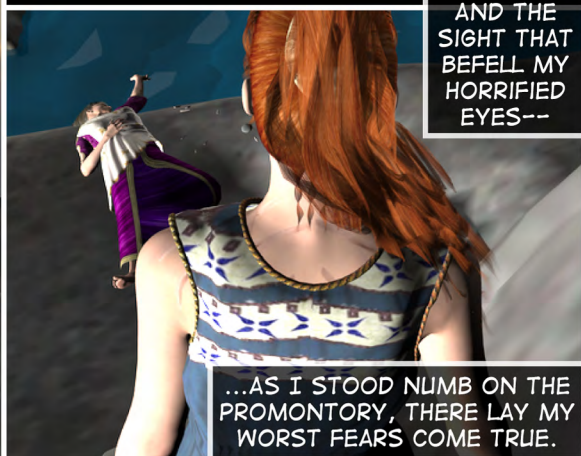
THERE WAS NO
SIGN SHE HAD
EVER BEEN IN
HER QUARTERS,
AND NO ONE
HAD SEEN HER
ALL MORNING.

MY HEART FELL LIKE A LEAD
LUMP INTO THE PIT OF MY
STOMACH AS I RECALLED---



... HOW NERVOUS I HAD FELT THE NIGHT
BEFORE ABOUT HER STRANGE MOOD.

AND THE
SIGHT THAT
BEFELL MY
HORRIFIED
EYES---



...AS I STOOD NUMB ON THE
PROMONTORY, THERE LAY MY
WORST FEARS COME TRUE.

**SAPPHO,
NO!!!**

SAPPHO!!!





***SOB!* WHAT HAPPENED, SAPPHO? DID YOU FALL? WERE YOU PUSHED?**



YOU KNEW I *LOVED* YOU, DIDN'T YOU?



***SOB!* I DON'T UNDERSTAND! I *TOLD* YOU TO GO TO BED!**

WHAT AM I TO DO *NOW*? OH, SAPPHO, *WHY* DID YOU *DIE*??

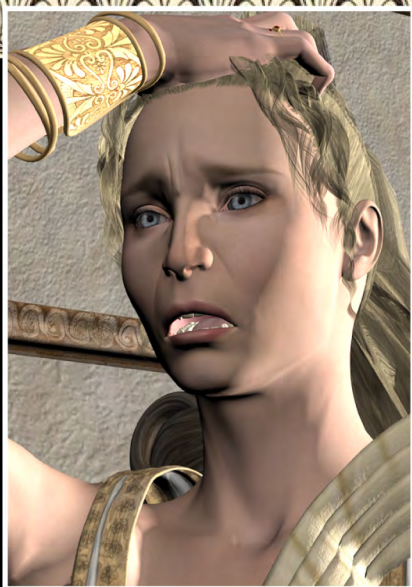


SOMEBODY HELP ME!!!

"FOR IT IS NOT
RIGHT THAT THERE
BE LAMENTATION
IN THE HOUSE OF
THOSE WHO
SERVE THE
MUSES...."



"...SUCH A THING WOULD NOT BE FITTING
FOR US." THAT DAY, IT WAS ALL THAT WE
COULD DO. THE WORDS HAUNTED ME, AS
I THINK THEY HAUNTED ALL OF US.



AS TERRIBLY AS WE ALL GRIEVED,
IT WAS EVEN WORSE FOR KLEIS.
STREWN ALL ABOUT THE VILLA WERE
SO MANY REMINDERS OF SAPPHO---

SCRAP AFTER SCRAP OF
POETRY WAS FOUND IN EVERY
CORNER. IT WAS HER HABIT.

THINGS SHE HAD WRIT-
TEN THE NIGHT BEFORE,
INTENDING TO ADD
THEM TO HER BOOKS---



SCRAPS LYING
CASUALLY ON
A COUCH OR
A STOOL AS
THOUGH WAITING
FOR HER TO PICK
THEM UP--THE
AFTERMATH OF
HER DEATH
STRUCK US ALL
LIKE THUNDER.



AND WHEN THE NEWS
OF HER DEATH
REACHED THE PEOPLE
OF MYTILENE, TO
THE EARS OF THOSE
WHO LOVED AND
REVERED HER SO--
...THAT IS WHEN
EVERYTHING FELL
COMPLETELY APART.



SPLURRED BY RAGE AND GRIEF, THE PEOPLE OF MYTILENE CONVERGED ON THE HOUSE OF MANY KINGS, THROWING ROCKS, OLD VEGETABLES, OFFAL AND WHATEVER ELSE THEY COULD FIND OVER ITS WALLS.

SURELY THE OLD FEUD BETWEEN SAPPHO AND GORGO HAD COME TO THIS END AT THE HANDS OF THE DAUGHTER OF MYRSILOS.

...OR PERHAPS HER MNAMON WAS TO BLAME.

GORGO SHRIEKED DENIALS AND FOUL EPITHETS DOWN TO THE CROWD.

SURELY THE DODDERING OLD WOMAN HAD FALLEN OFF THE PROMONTORY OF HER OWN ACCORD, GORGO CLAIMED--

AND FOUND HERSELF A *REAL* MAN FOR A CHANGE,--

HIS REJECTION OF THIS WOMAN OF ILL REPUTE SURELY SENT HER--

HOW THIS LATER TURNED INTO THE PHAON MYTH, I CANNOT SAY.

...TO TAKE A SIMPLE STORY--

...TO THE PROMONTORY AND OVER THE EDGE.

ANDROMEDA WAS BARELY ABLE TO DRAG GORGO BACK FROM THE LEDGE BEFORE THE FIRST VOLLEY OF ARROWS WERE FIRED.

ALL IT TAKES IS *ONE* HARD-OF-HEARING OLD CRONE IN A CROWD....

...AND TURN IT INTO A *LEGEND*.



FIRES ARE
BURNING ALL
OVER THE CITY.

HAVE YOU
NOT **SEEN**
HER?

INDEED.
SAPPHO WOULD
BE **APPALLED**--
...TO KNOW
THE CITIZENS WERE
MAKING THIS MUCH
FUSS OVER HER.



I WOULD
HAVE **WORDS**
WITH HER.



WHEREVER
SAPPHO IS, HER
SPIRIT HAS
FLOWN.

SHE
IS LOST
TO ME.



JUST AS
THE **FUTURE**
IS LOST TO
ME.

I CAN'T
SEE **ANY-**
THING.



FOR SHAME,
SPARTAN. BE
NOT SO HARD ON
THY BELOVED.

THE CITY
BURNS WITH
THE FIRES OF
RIGHTEOUS
OUTRAGE.



FORWARD
OR BACK--

...NOTHING
BUT CHAOS.

YOU WORRY
ME, DIKA. I FEAR
YOU ARE GOING
MAD.

OF COURSE
I AM GOING
MAD.

NO SANE
MORTAL WOULD
BE HERE AT THIS
MOMENT--

...TALKING
WITH THE LOT
OF YOU.

YOU COULD
NEVER HAVE
PREDICTED
THIS--
AND
EVEN IF
YOU HAD....

...YOU WOULD
HAVE NEVER
BELIEVED IT.

YOU MADE ME
YOUR **PAWN** IN
THIS GAME, THE
ENTIRE WAY.

...DIKA.
YOU ARE HERE
TALKING TO
YOURSELF?

IS THERE
ANYTHING I
CAN DO TO
HELP?

YOU
LOOK AS
THOUGH--

...YOU
APPEAR TO
BE GIRDING
UP FOR WAR.

THERE WAS FEAR AND FIERCE
DETERMINATION IN GONGYLA'S
VOICE. WITHOUT EVEN ASKING--

PERHAPS I AM.
TELL ME THAT
YOU CANNOT
SEE THEM.

YOU WERE
NOT THE
ONLY ONE.

GET **OUT** OF
HERE, GONGYLA,
WHILE YOU
STILL CAN.

I CAN'T DO THAT.
I'VE LET YOU DOWN
EVERY TIME YOU
NEEDED ME MOST.

...I **KNEW** THE
GODDESS HAD
SUMMONED HER.

OH, I
CAN SEE
THEM.

I THINK
NONE HAD EVER
FELT THE HAND
OF FATE--

**OH,
TIMAS--!**

I SEE
BOTH OF
THEM.

IT WAS THE **SONS**
OF **HERAKLES** WHO
EXILED THE HOUSE
OF PENTHILOS--

...TO THIS
ISLAND IN
AGES PAST.

...SO **HEAVILY**
AS WE TWO
DID IN THAT
MOMENT.

IT IS DELICIOUS
IRONY, IS IT
NOT, SPARTAN?

IT PLEASES
ME THAT THE
LAST CHILD OF
HERAKLES-- ...**SHOULD**
TEAR THEM
DOWN.

HAS ANYONE
SEEN *DIKA*?
SHE IS *NOT* IN
HER ROOM!!



"O, APOLLO, SON OF
LETO AND ZEUS, ATTEND
NOW TO YOUR RITES--"

"...LEAVING WOODY
GRYNEIA..."

NEITHER IS
GONGYLA
ANYWHERE TO
BE FOUND!



YOU DON'T
SUPPOSE
THEY HAVE--!

"...AND SING TO
YOUR ORACLE..."

HELP US....
SOMEONE
PLEASE HELP
US....

"...OF THE
FATE OF
THE SIS-
TERS OF
THE HOUSE
OF MANY
KINGS...."



DIKA!! OH,
DIKA!!!



WHAT
HAVE YOU
DONE?!!?

**NEXT: THE
FINAL CHAPTER!!
A SHARER IN
ALL SORROWS**

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