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THE EVENTS IN TROY
BOOK 1
             IN THE LAND OF LOTUS-EATERS
BOOK 2
             ON THE ISLAND OF THE CYCLODS
BOOK 3
BOOK 4
             THE FLOATING ISLAND OF AEOLOS
             IN THE LAND OF THE LAESTRYGONIANS
BOOK 5
BOOK 6
             ON THE ISLAND OF CIRCE
             IN THE UNDERWORLD
BOOK 7
BOOK 8
             ON THE ISLAND OF THE SIRENS
BOOK 9
             SCYLLA AND CHARYBOE
B♦♦K 1♦
             ON THE ISLAND OF HELIOS
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B♦♦K 11
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             ON THE ISLAND OF THE PHACACIANS
B ♦ ♦ K 12
             THE RETURN TO ITHACA
B ♦ ♦ K 13
B♦♦K 14
             HELEN
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SCRIPT AND ILLUSTRATIONS BY PANKO

MIDNIGHT DUBLISHING

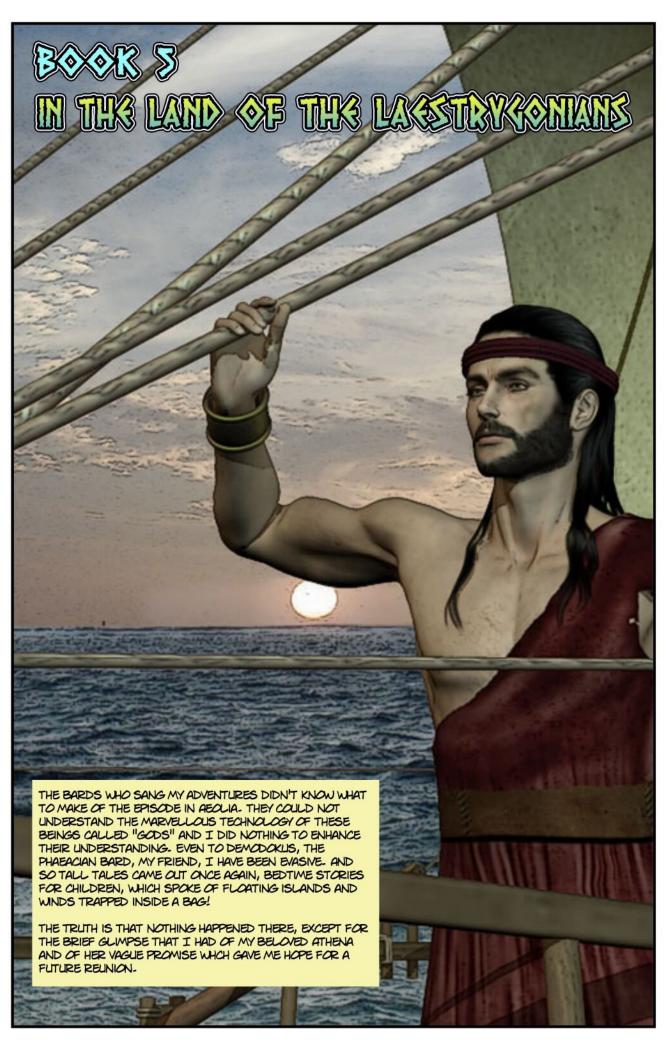
ΕΞΗΜΑΡ ΜΕΝ ΟΜΩΣ ΠΛΕΌΜΕΝ ΝΎΚΤΑΣ ΤΕ ΚΑΙ ΗΜΑΡ, ΕΒΔΟΜΑΤΗ Δ΄ ΙΚΟΜΈΣΘΑ ΛΑΜΟΎ ΑΙΠΎ ΠΤΟΛΙΕΘΡΌΝ, ΤΗΛΕΠΎΛΟΝ ΛΑΙΣΤΡΎΓΟΝΙΗΝ, ΟΘΙ ΠΟΙΜΈΝΑ ΠΟΙΜΗΝ ΗΠΎΕΙ ΕΙΣΕΛΑΩΝ, Ο ΔΕ Τ΄ ΕΞΕΛΑΩΝ ΥΠΑΚΟΎΕΙ.

Homer, "The Odyssey", x 80-83

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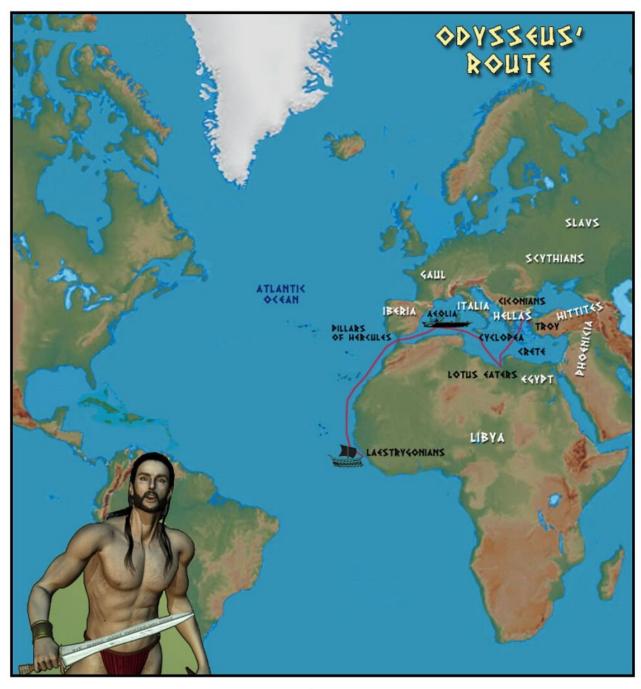
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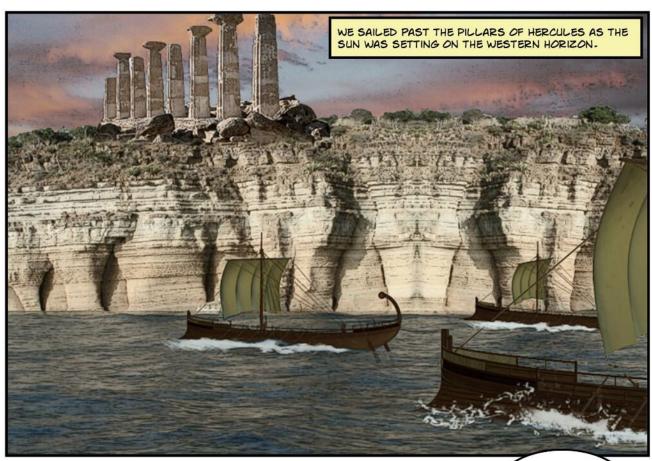


THE WINDS PUSHED US FURTHER AND FURTHER AWAY FROM WHAT MOST OF US -THAT IS MOST OF THEM- CALLED "HOME". WE HAD NO CONTROL OVER OUR SHIPS IN SUCH FIERCE WEATHER CONDITIONS AND SO WE COULD ONLY HOPE THAT THE OLD PLANKS WOULD HOLD TOGETHER FOR AS LONG AS IT WOULD TAKE TO REACH SOME HOSPITABLE LAND AND FEEL THE SOUID EARTH BENEATH OUR FEET ONCE AGAIN.

I KNEW -FOR HAMON, OUR PHOENICIAN CAPTAIN, TOLD ME-THAT IN THE DIRECTION WE WERE HEADING FOR ONLY DANGER AND HARDSHIPS AWAITED US. AT THIS SPEED RATE WE WERE SOON TO GO THROUGH THE PILLARS OF HERCULES, BEYOND WHICH STRETCHED THE VAST IMMENSITY OF THE GREAT OCEAN AND THE UNKNOWN. RUMOURS SPOKE OF A HUGE CONTINENT THAT ONCE EXISTED THERE -IN THE OLDEN DAYS- THAT SOME CALL ATLANTIS, WHICH HAD SUNK BENEATH THE WAVES FOR IT PROVOKED THE WRATH OF THE GODS. OTHER RUMOURS CLAIMED THAT A RICH LAND EXISTED BEYOND THE OCEAN, WHERE GOLD AND PRECIOUS STONES FLOWED IN THE RIVERS. WHO KNOWS HOW MUCH OF THIS IS TRUE AND HOW MUCH FIGMENTS OF MAGINATION?

WHENEVER I QUESTION HAMON ABOUT IT HE BECOMES CAREFUL AND EVASIVE AND I KNOW THAT HE IS BOUND BY AN OATH OF SILENCE BY THE LAWS OF HIS PEOPLE WHO ARE SEEKING TO PROTECT THEIR SECRET TRADE ROLITES AND KEEP THEIR DISCOVERIES TO THEMSELVES. IT DOESN'T MATTER TO ME ONE WAY OR ANOTHER. WE HAD OUR CHANCE TO SAIL BACK HOME SAFELY AND WE BLEW IT AWAY.

















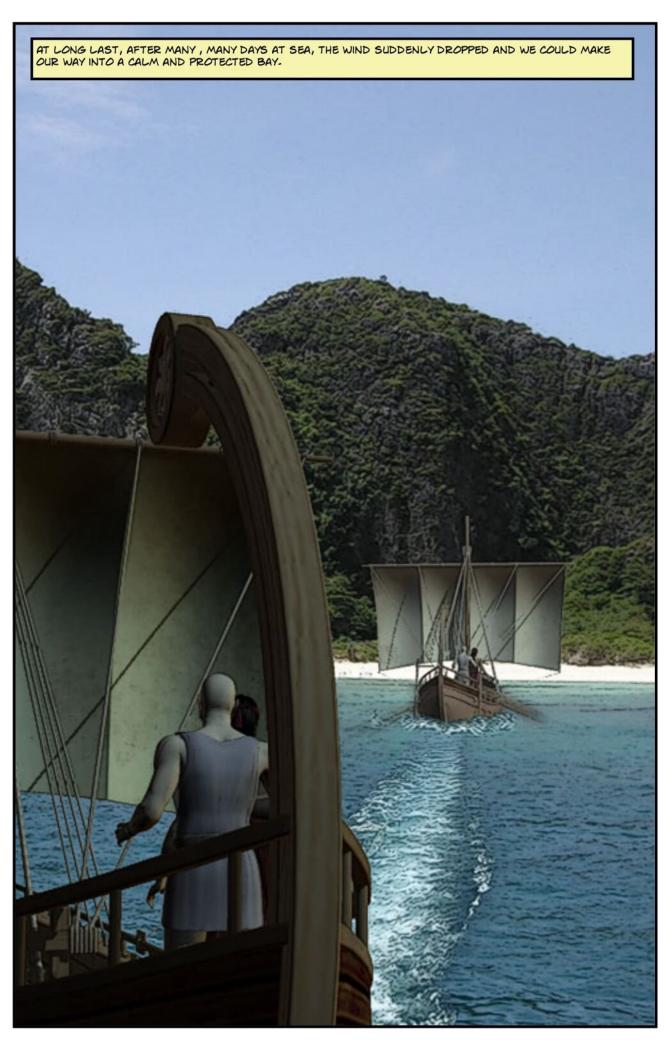




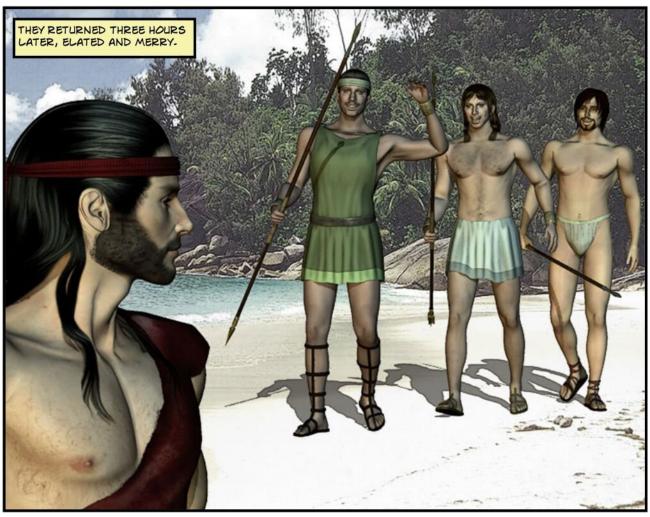


TROUBLE WAS THAT ALTHOUGH WE WERE SAILING CLOSE TO THE WOODEN SHORES OF THE WESTERN SIDE OF THE LIBYAN CONTINENT, DUE TO THE ADVERSE WINDS IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE TO LAND.

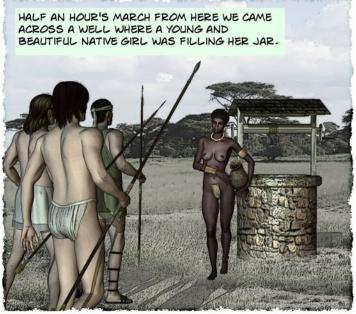




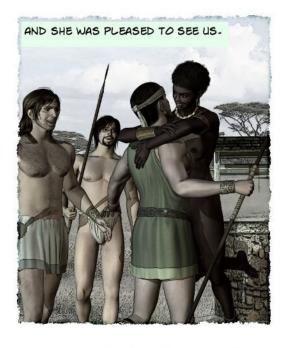








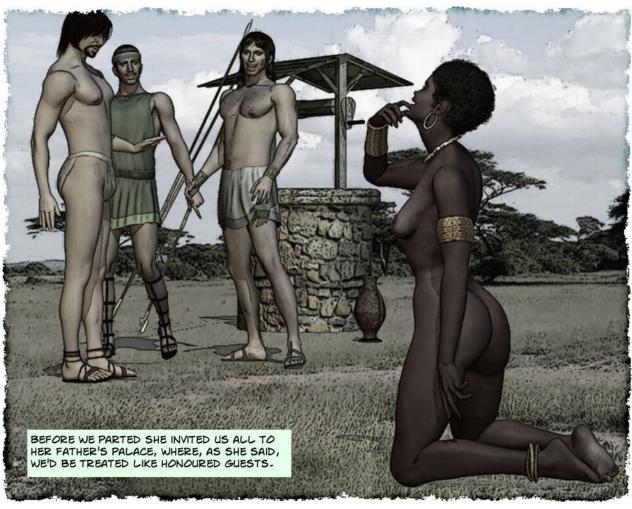


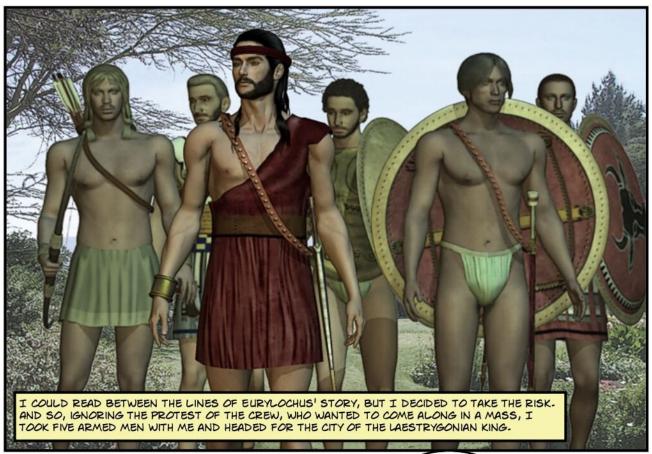




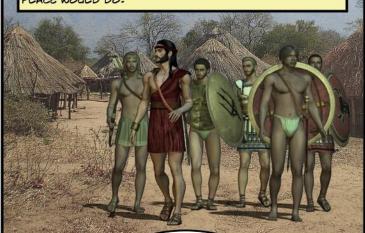




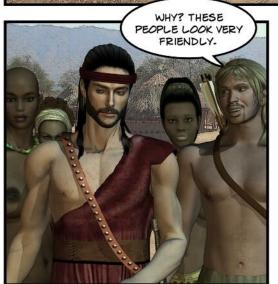


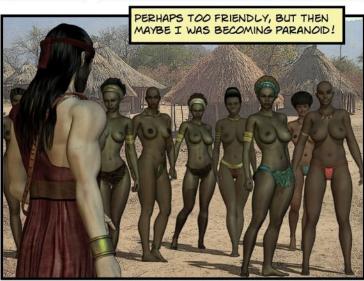


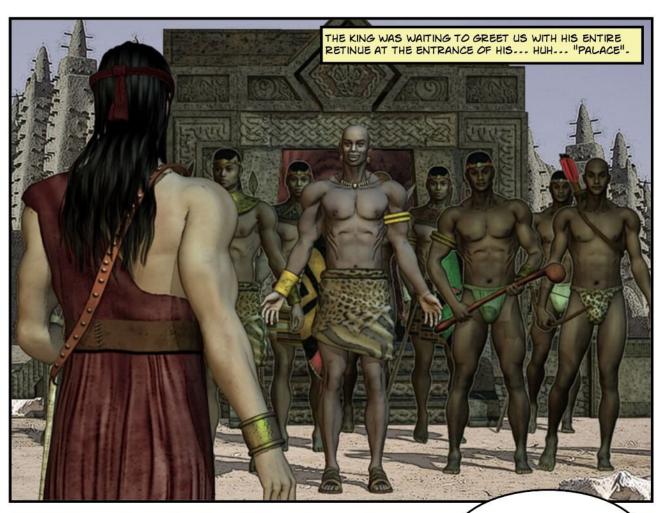
THE "CITY" WASN'T EXACTLY AN ARCHITECTURAL MARVEL, BUT, AFTER SUCH A LONG TIME AT SEA, ANY INHABITED PLACE WOULD DO.

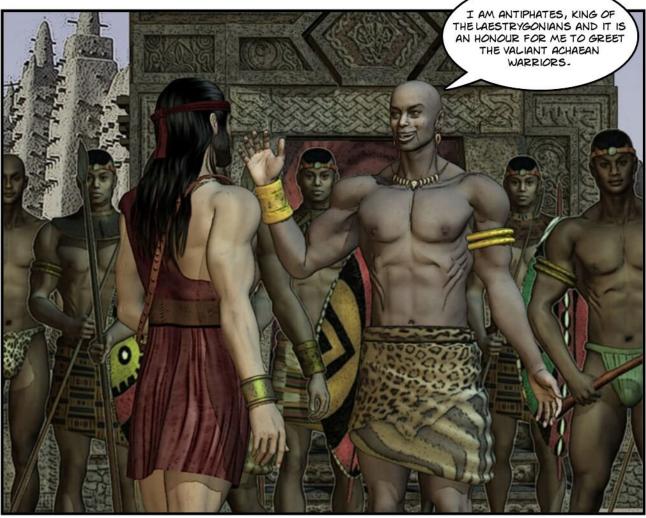


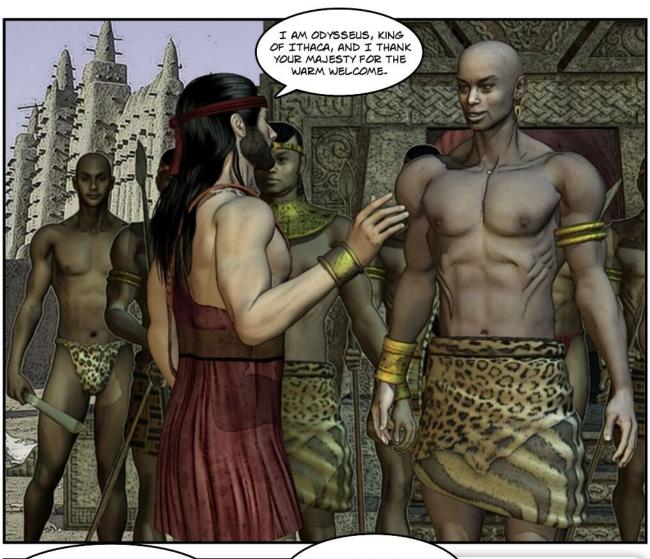




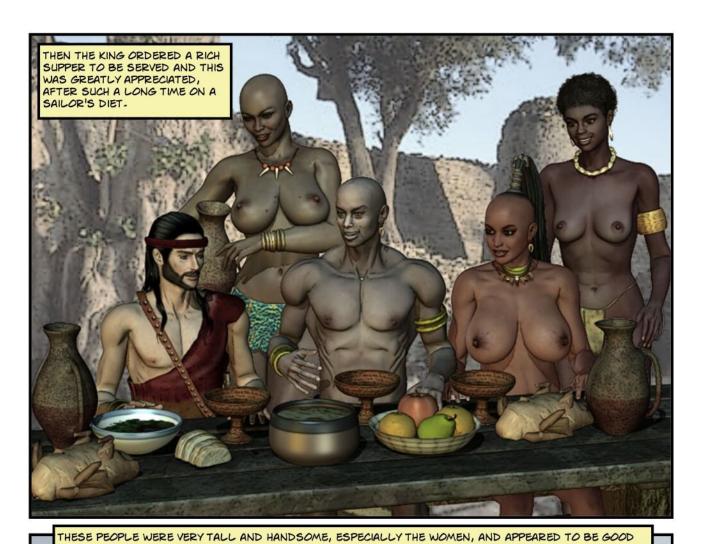












THESE PEOPLE WERE VERY TALL AND HANDSOME, ESPECIALLY THE WOMEN, AND APPEARED TO BE GOOD NATURED IF A LITTLE TOO PRIMITIVE FOR MY TASTE. HOWEVER I STILL KEPT MYSELF VIGILANT, FOR I HAD LEARNED -THE HARD WAY- FROM PAST EXPERIENCE.















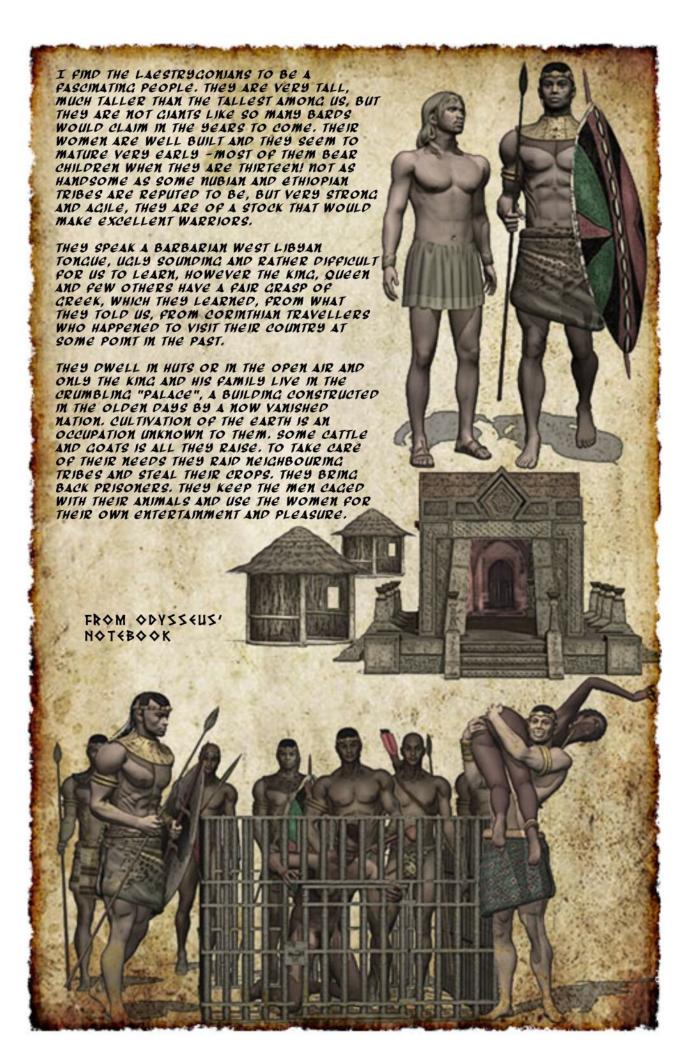


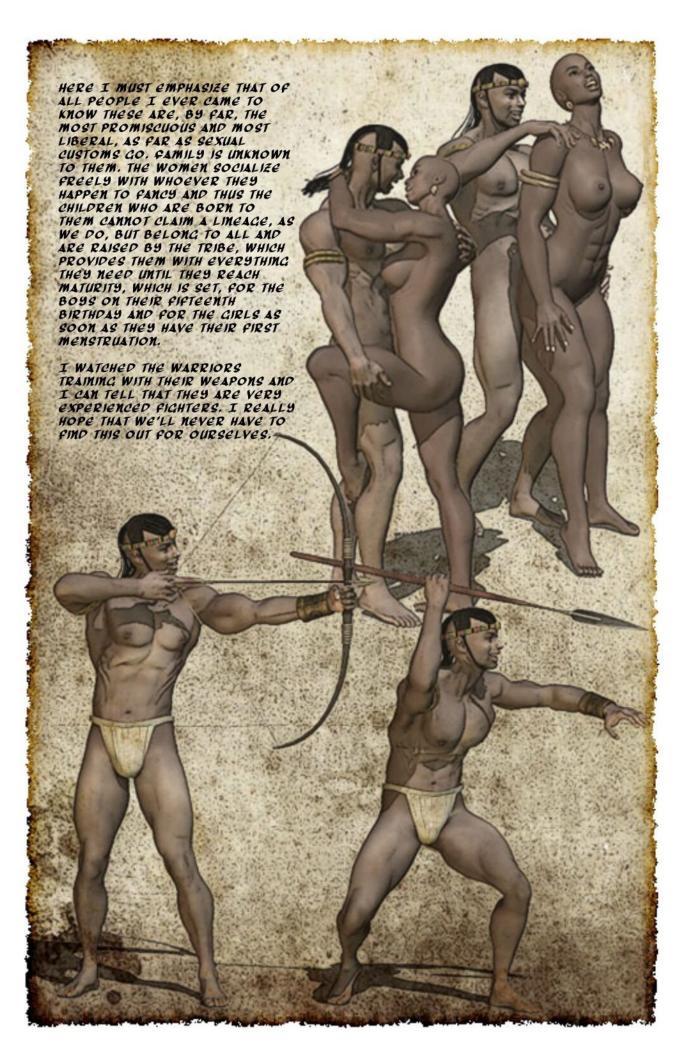


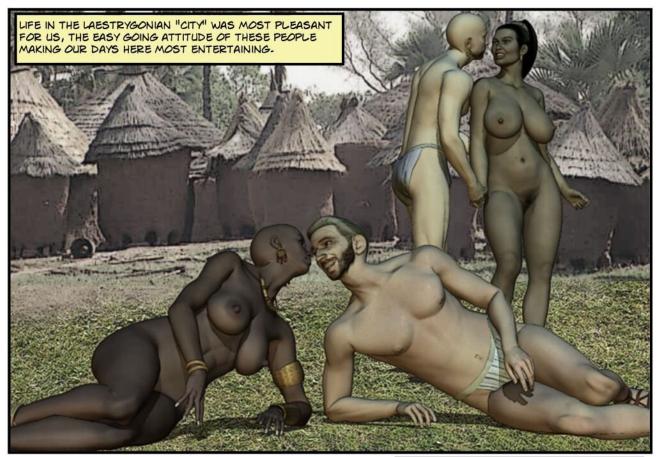


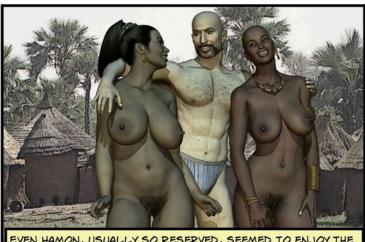




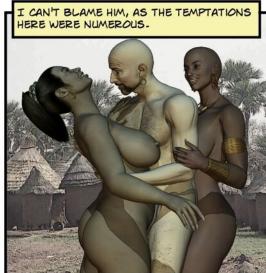


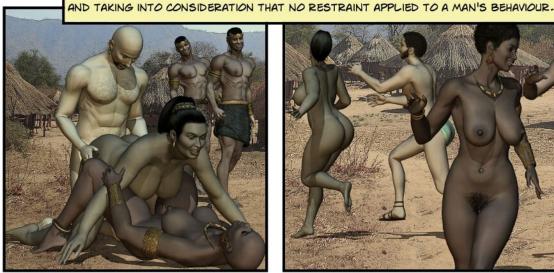






EVEN HAMON, USUALLY SO RESERVED, SEEMED TO ENJOY THE WARM HOSPITALITY SO GENEROUSLY OFFERED BY OUR HOSTS.









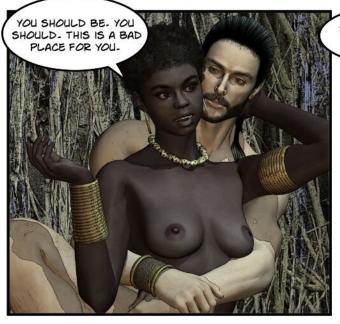


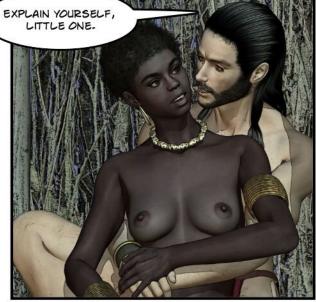






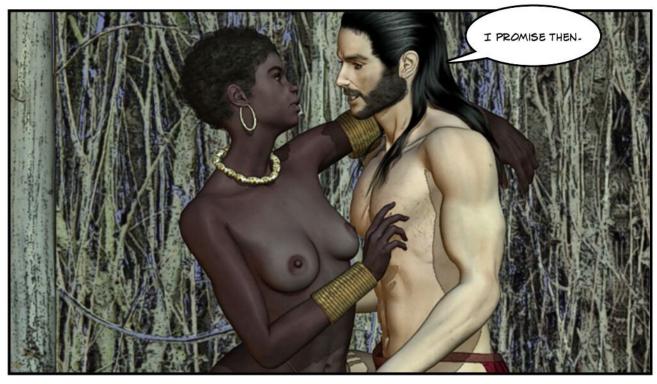


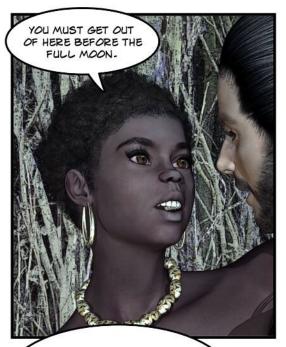
















WE WANTED TO

MAKE SURE THAT OUR

WHY DO YOU

THINK YOU ARE SO

WELL FED AND

FATTENED?

WOMEN BEAR YOUR CHILDREN. KEEP US FOR SO LONG? THIS IS GOOD FOR THE TRIBE WHY DIDN'T YOU SLAY FOR IT STRENGTHENS THE US BEFORE? BLOOD.

BUT WHY DID YOU

