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THE EVENTS IN TROY
BOOK 1
             IN THE LAND OF LOTUS-EATERS
B♦♦K ≥
             ON THE ISLAND OF THE CYCLODS
BOOK 3
BOOK 4
             THE FLOATING ISLAND OF AEOLOS
             IN THE LAND OF THE LAESTRYGONIANS
BOOK 5
             ON THE ISLAND OF CIRCE
BOOK 6
             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
             ON THE ISLAND OF CALYDSO
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

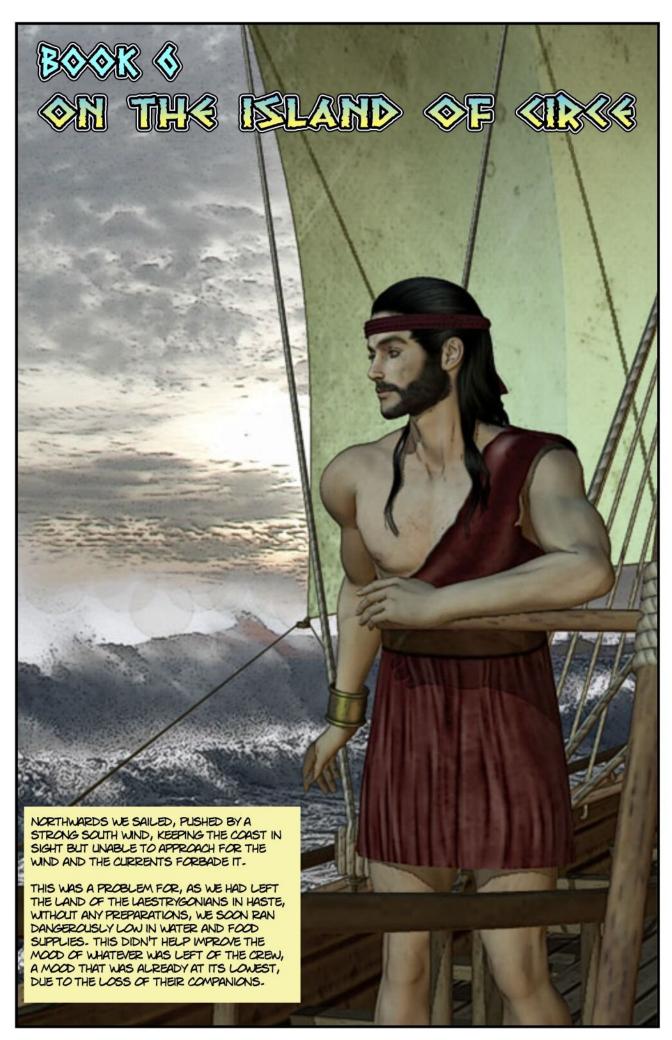
MIDNIGHT DUBLISHING

ΕΝΕΝ ΔΕ ΠΡΌΤΕΡΩ ΠΛΕΌΜΕΝ ΑΚΑΧΗΜΕΝΟΙ ΗΤΟΡ, ΑΣΜΕΝΟΙ ΕΚ ΘΑΝΑΤΟΙΟ, ΦΙΛΟΥΣ ΟΛΕΣΑΝΤΈΣ ΕΤΑΙΡΟΥΣ. ΑΙΑΙΗΝ Δ΄ ΕΣ ΝΗΣΟΝ ΑΦΙΚΟΜΕΘ΄ ΕΝΘΑ Δ΄ ΕΝΑΙΕ ΚΙΡΚΗ ΕΥΠΛΟΚΑΜΟΣ, ΔΕΙΝΗ ΘΕΌΣ ΑΥΔΗΕΣΣΑ, ΑΥΤΟΚΑΣΥΓΝΗΤΗ ΟΛΟΦΡΟΝΟΝ ΑΙΗΤΑΟ, ΑΜΦΩ Δ΄ ΕΚΓΕΓΑΤΗΝ ΦΑΕΣΙΜΒΡΟΤΟΥ ΗΕΛΙΟΥ ΜΗΤΡΟΣ Τ΄ ΕΚ ΠΕΡΣΗΣ, ΤΗΝ ΩΚΕΑΝΟΣ ΤΕΚΕ ΠΑΙΔΑ.

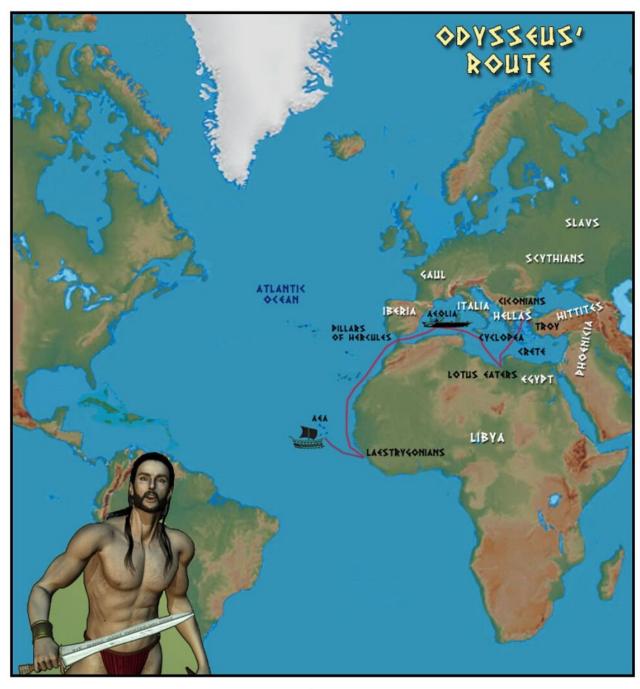
Homer, "The Odyssey", x 133-139

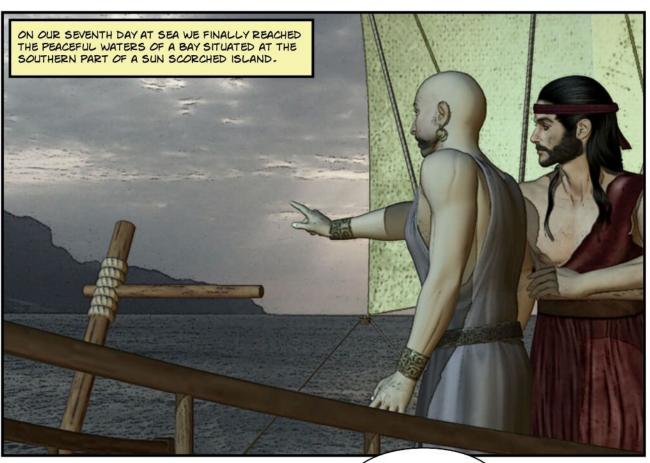
© 2012, Panos Coliopoulos P.O. Box 26 Hydra 18040 Greece email: panflynn@otenet.gr

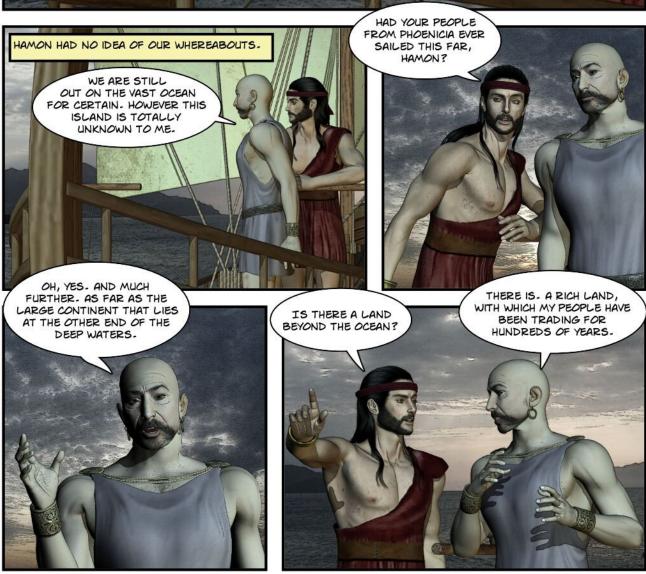




ONLY TWENTY THREE REMAINED ON THIS ONE SHIP, THE ONLY ONE TO HAVE ESCAPED OUT OF THE TWELVE THAT HAD SAILED FROM TROY, AND THUS WE COULD ONLY RELY ON THE WIND TO MOVE AS WE DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH HANDS TO MAN THE OARS. THEREFORE WE WERE, ONCE AGAIN, AT THE MERCY OF THE ELEMENTS -AND FATE.









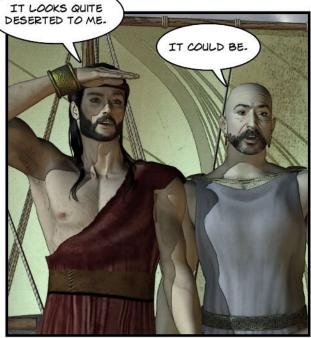
SAILING ROUTES ARE A
PROTECTED SECRET FOR US
PHOENICIANS, MY KING. ANY
LEAK OF THE SECRET IS
PUNISHABLE BY DEATH.



SURELY YOU MUST HAVE MAPS OF THIS PART OF THE WORLD?

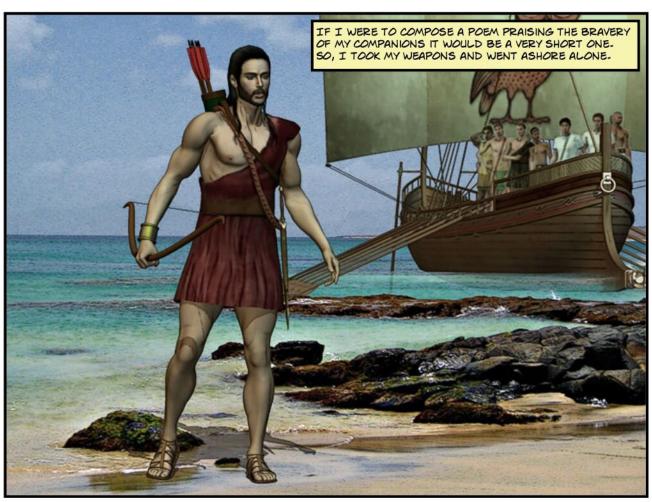
WE DO. HOWEVER I
CAN'T REMEMBER EVER
SEEING AN ISLAND MARKED
IN THIS REGION.











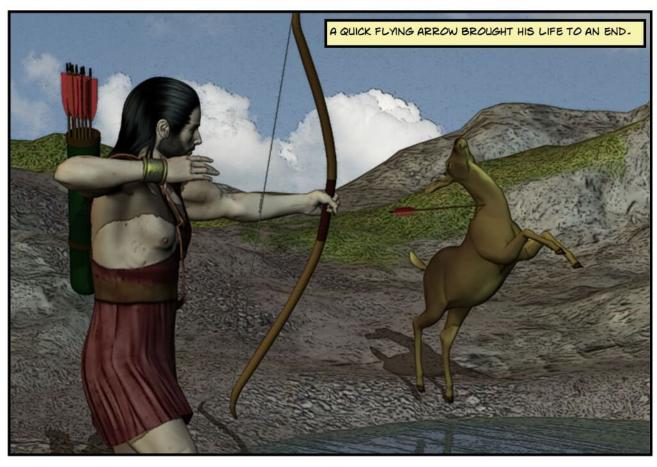


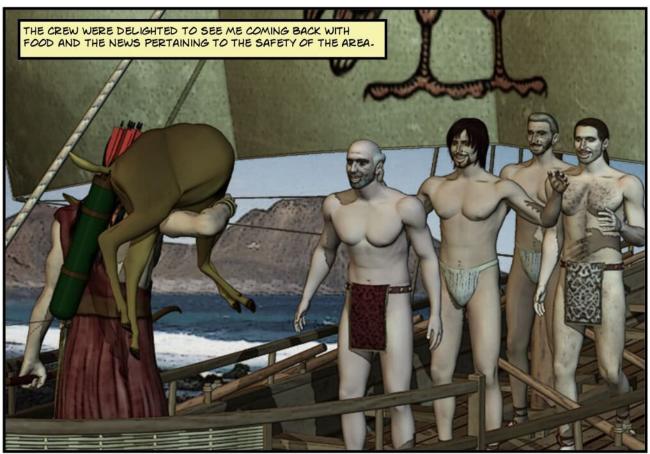


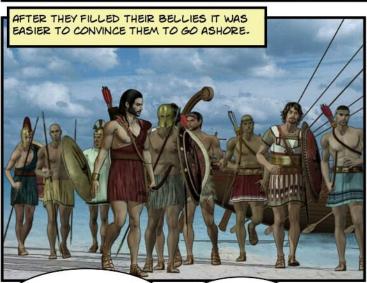








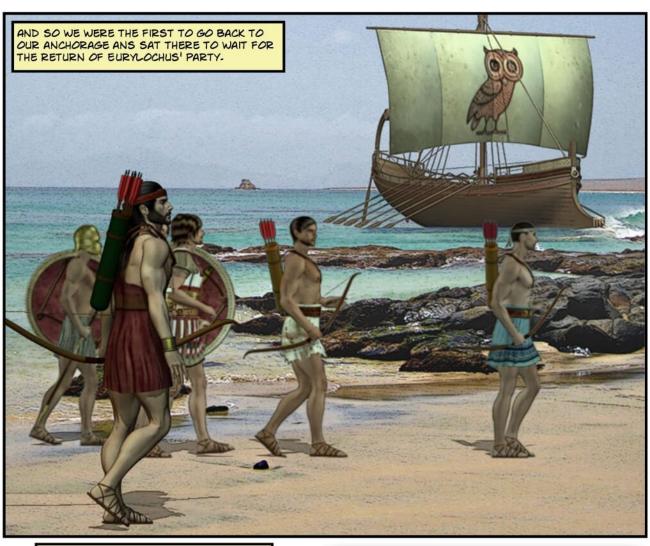


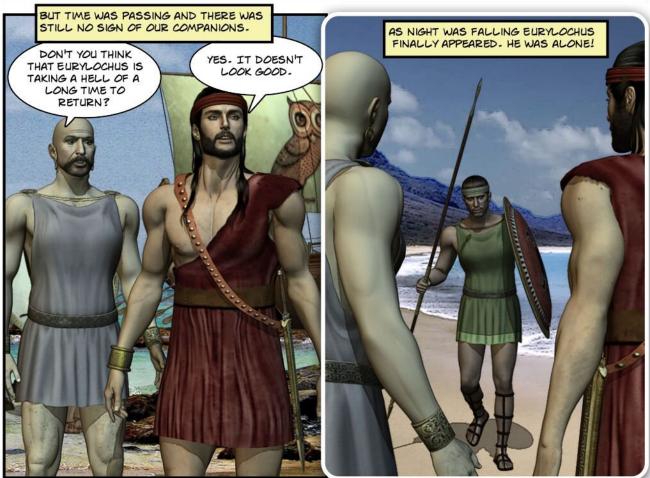


WE SPLIT IN TWO EXPLORATION PARTIES.
ONE WAS LED BY EURYLOCHUS AND THE
OTHER BY MYSELF.















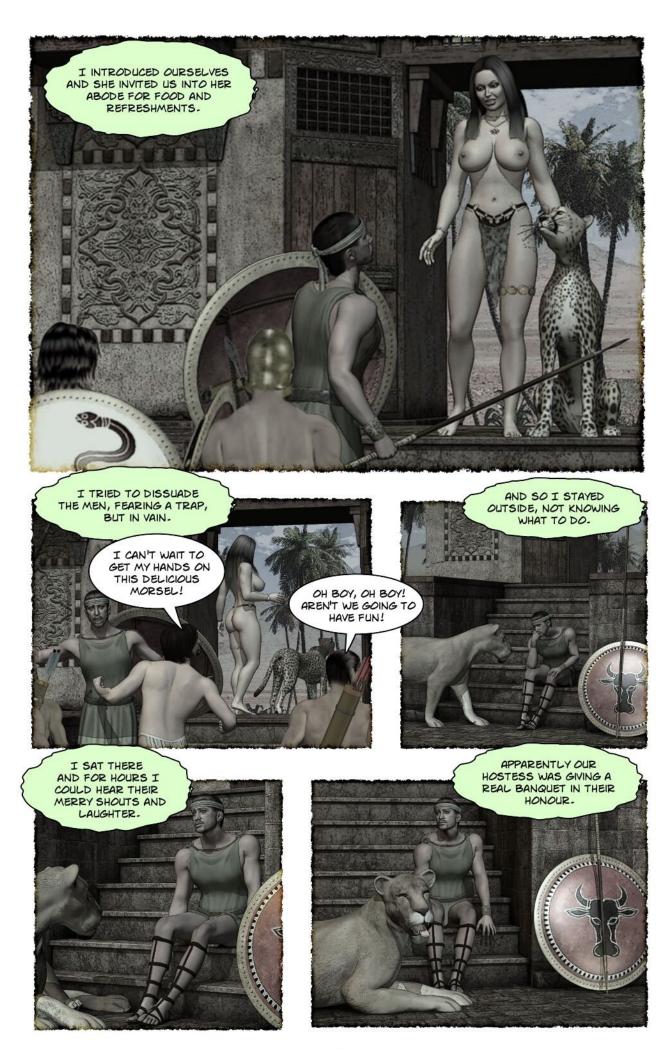




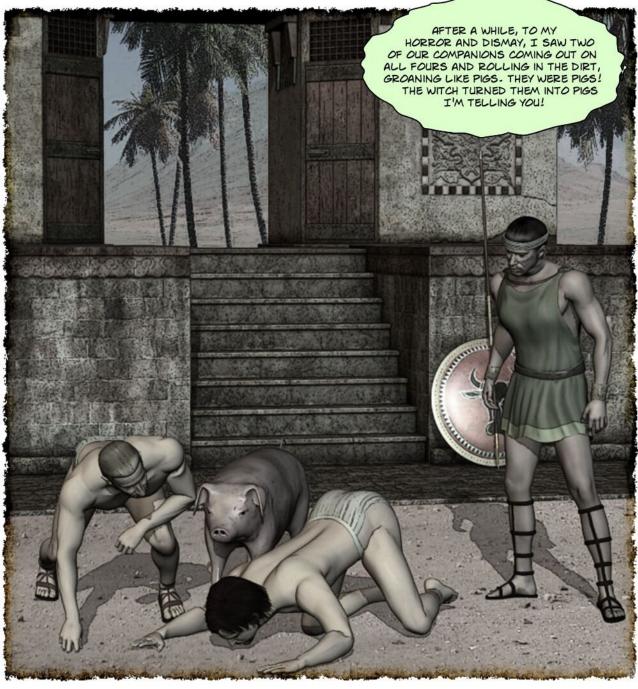






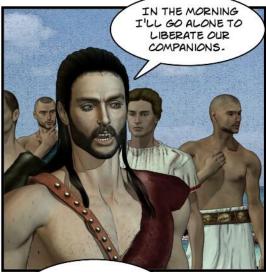


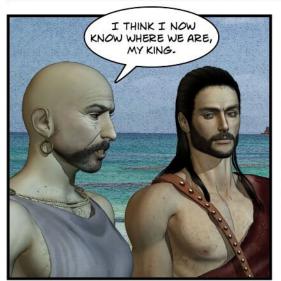




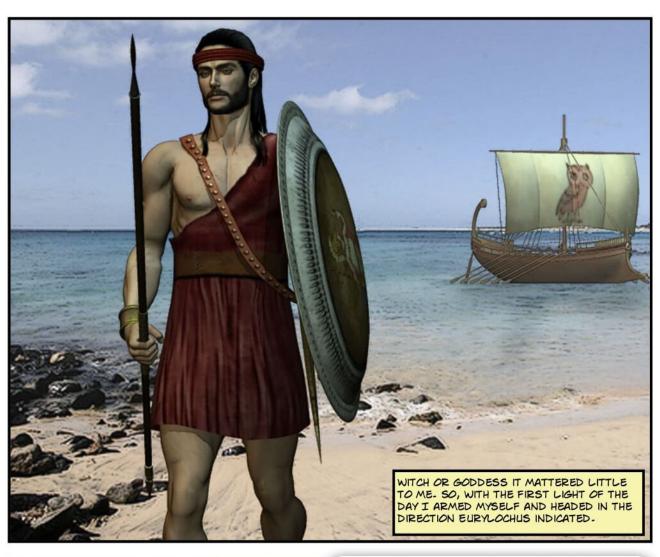






















FOR THE MOMENT YOU ARE







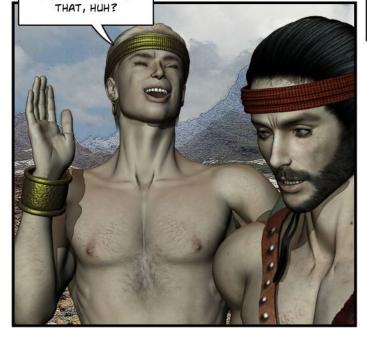
WHY DIDN'T SHE COME



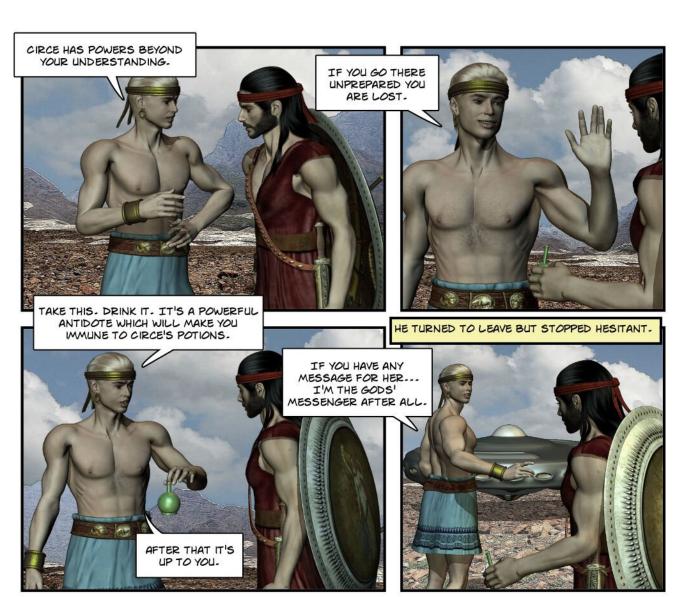


PRESSING MATTERS TO

DISCUS AT PRESENT.

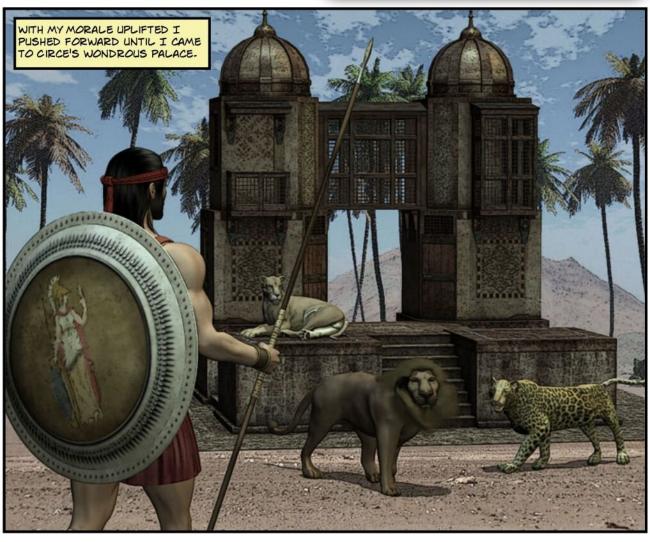


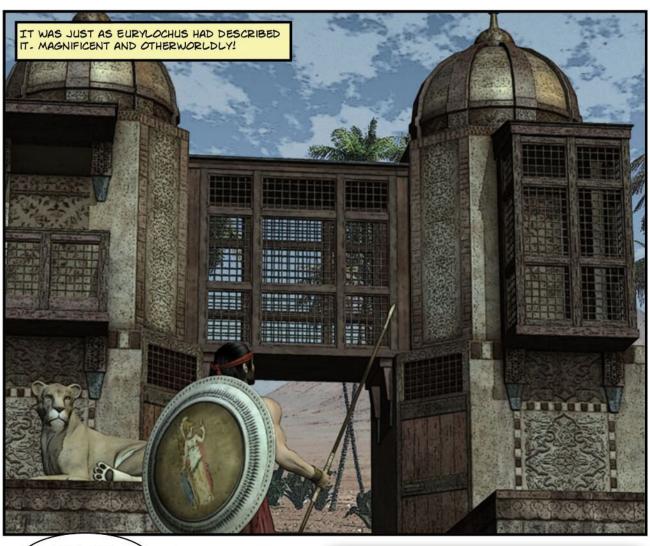


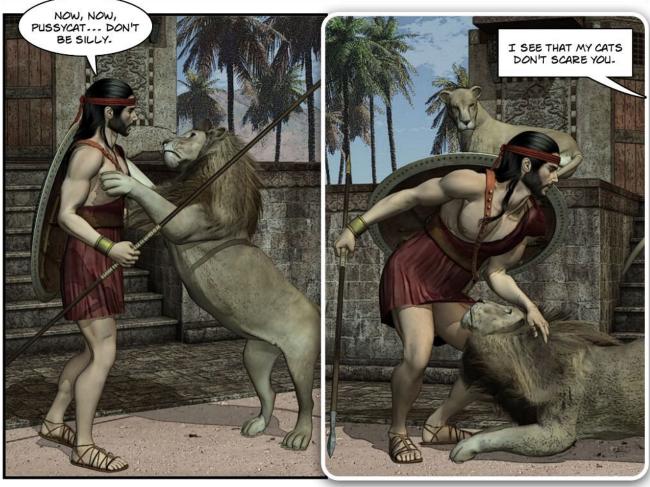


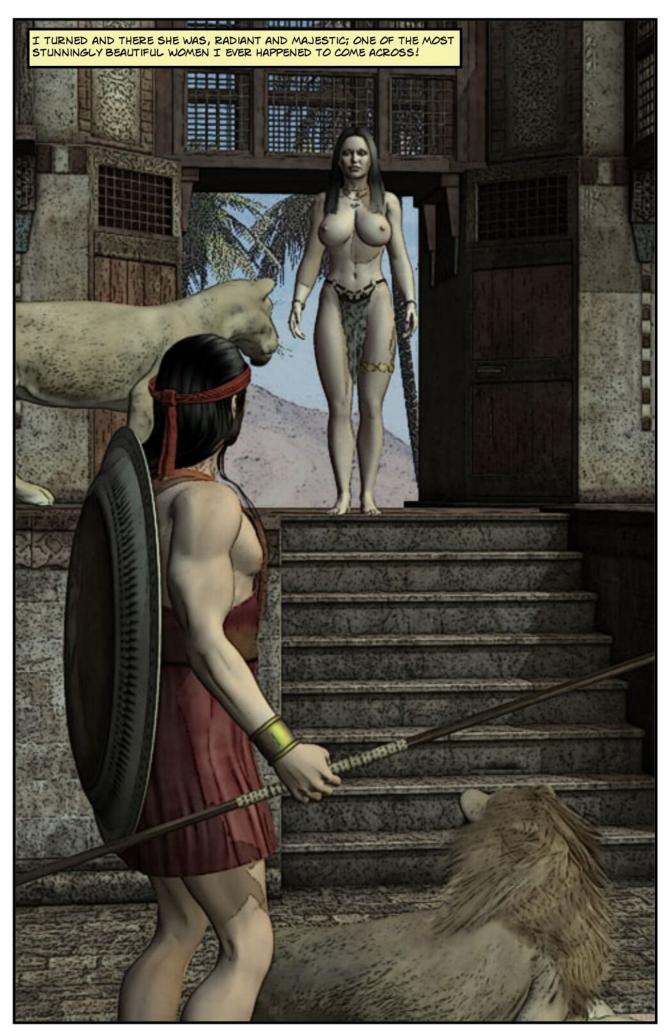


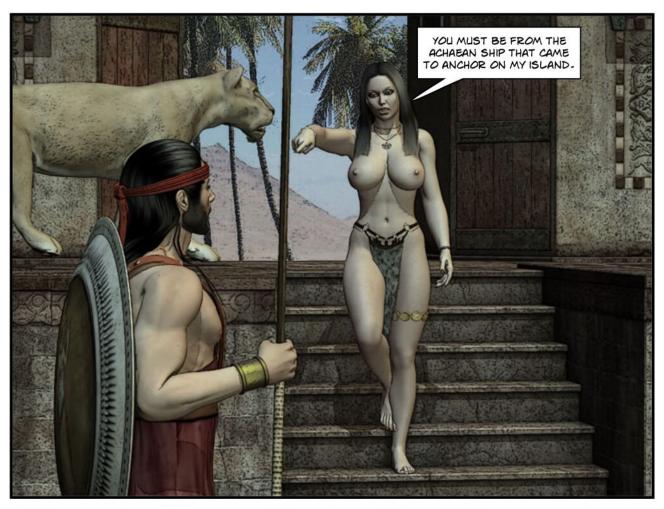
























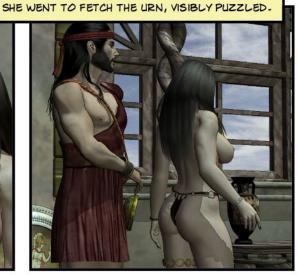


I DRUNK DEEPLY WHILE SHE WAS WATCHING ME FROM THE CORNER OF HER EYE, LIKE A BIRD OF PREY.

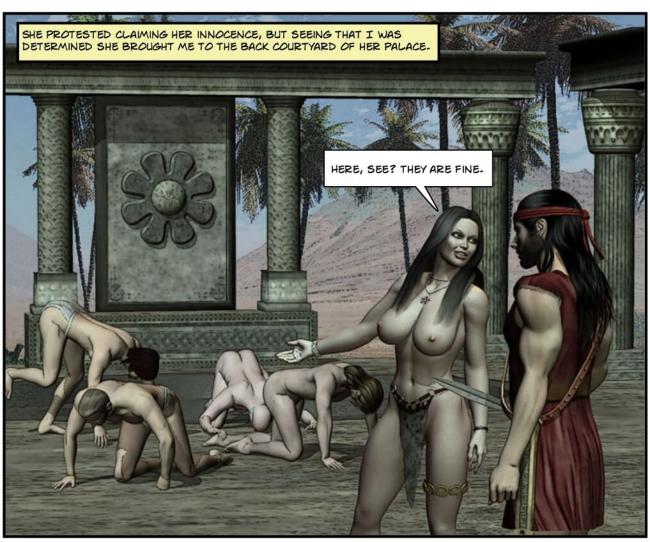






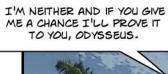












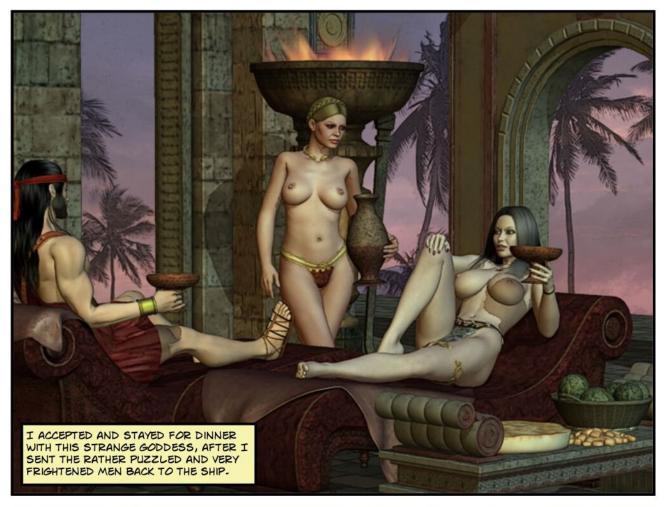




MY POTIONS DO NOTHING BUT BRING OUT THE TRUE NATURE OF HUMANS, YOU KNOW.













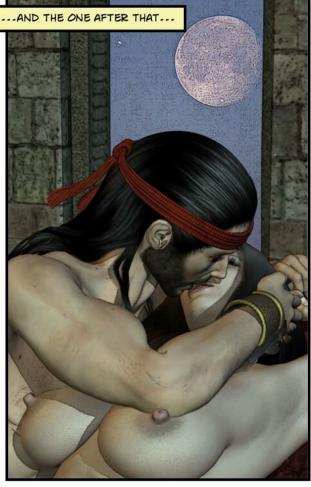


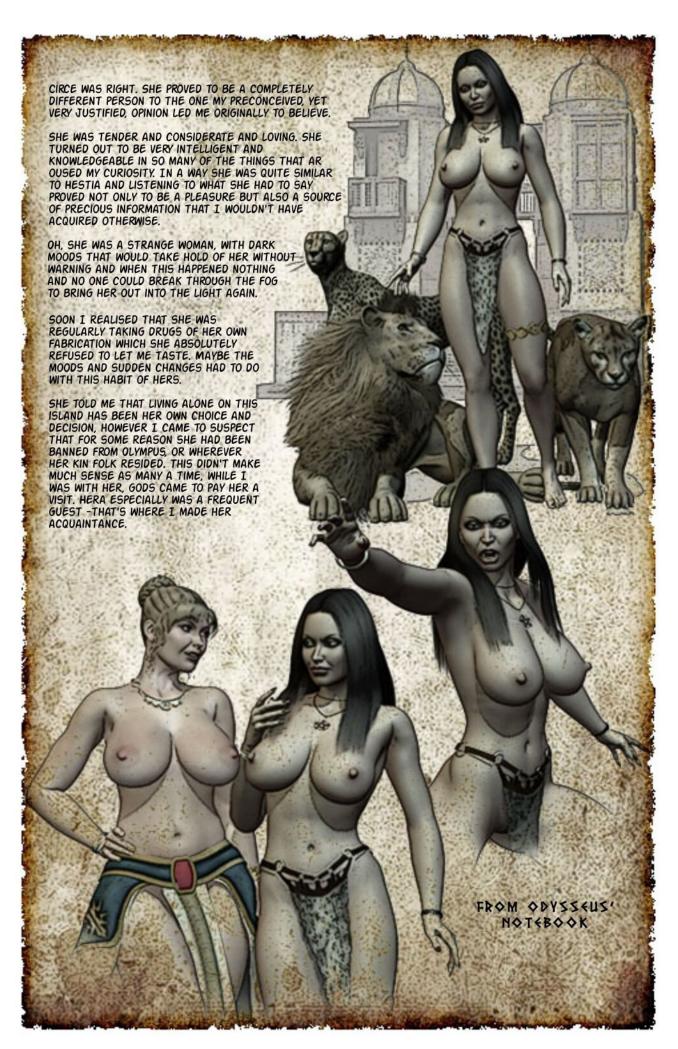


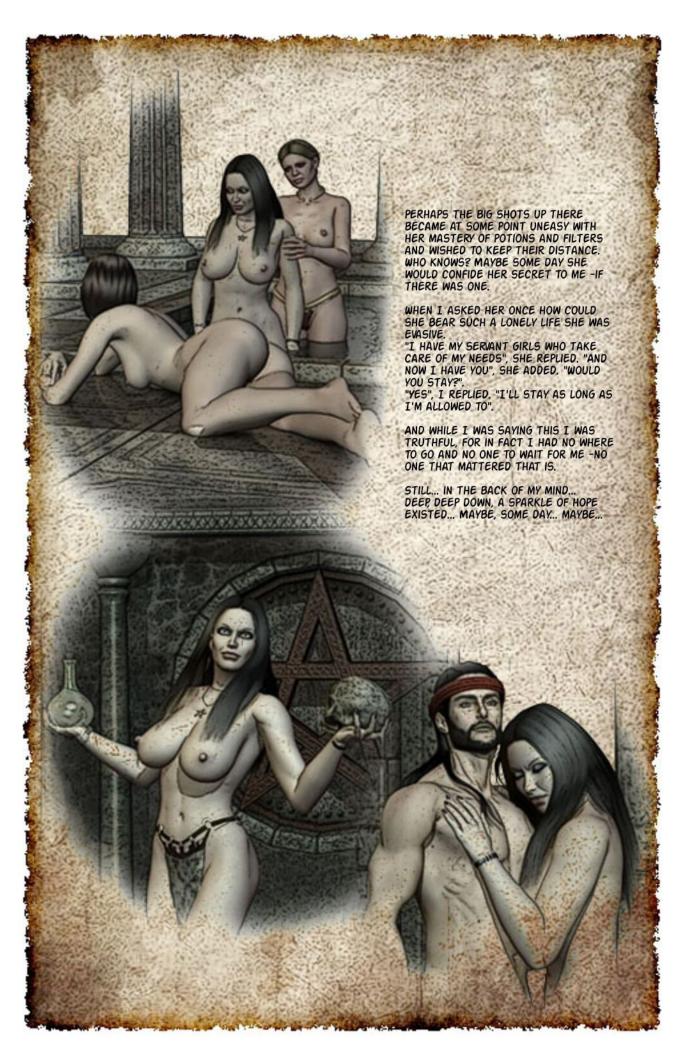




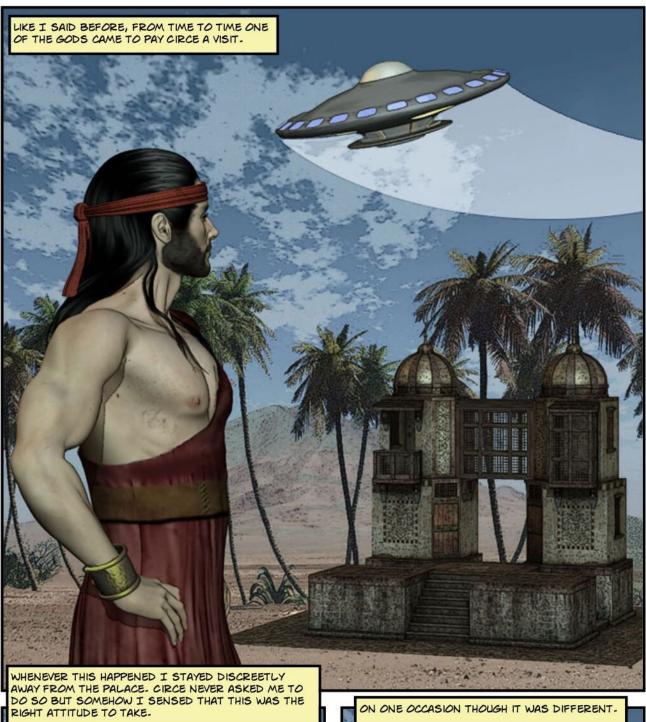






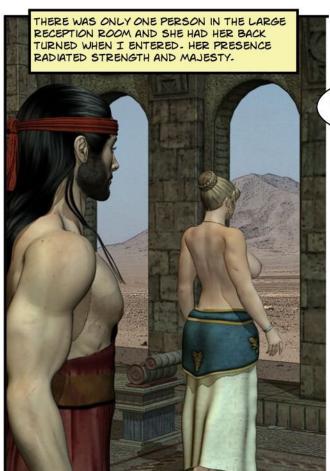






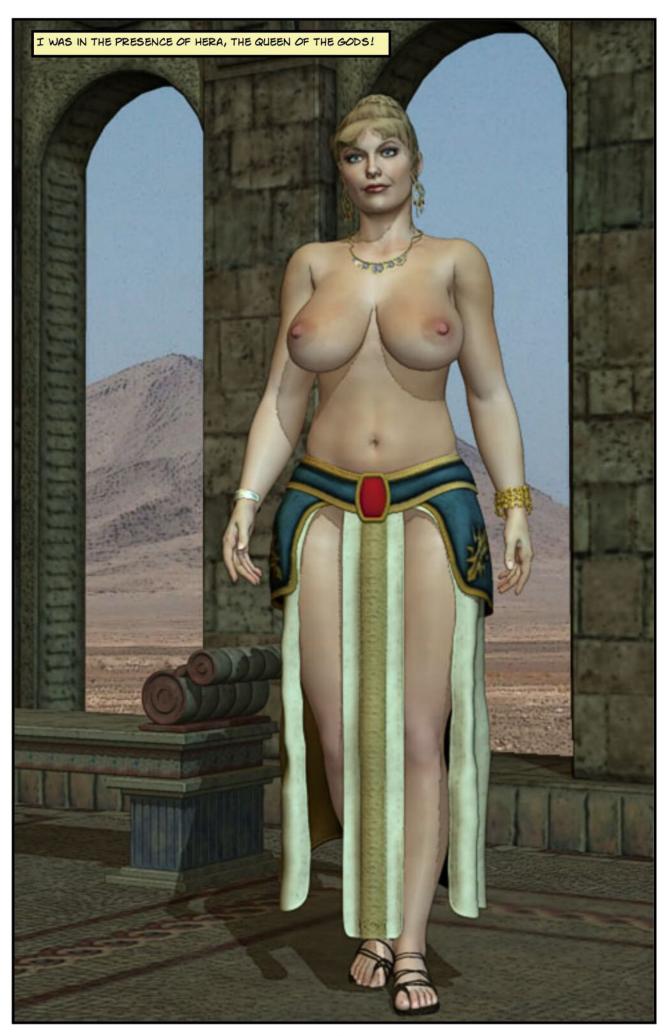


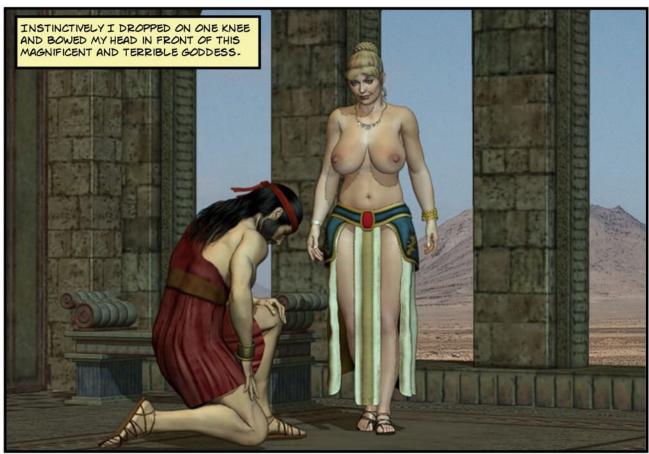


















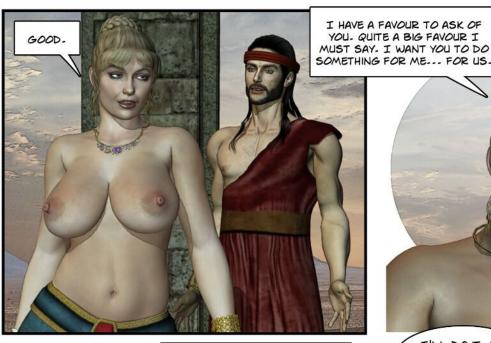
















YOU ONLY NEED







I BEGIN TO UNDERSTAND WHY CERTAIN







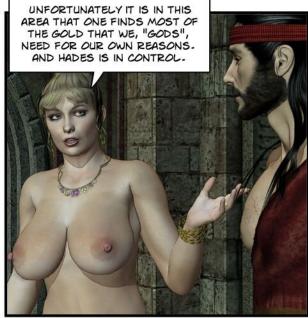














THE WHOLE PLANET ABLAZE.









HADES IS AWAY ON A TRIP AT THIS MOMENT AND HIS MISTRESS, PERSEPHONE, THAT ABOMINATION, IS LEFT THERE ALONE TO HOLD THE FORT.



YOUR TASK CONSISTS IN















ONE LAST WORD OF WARNING THOUGH. PERSEPHONE, UNDER HER DULL DEMEANOUR IS A VERY DANGEROUS PERSON.









