

DAVID HAZAN · CECILIA LO VALVO



MONOMYTH™



MARISSA LOUISE
LUCAS GATTONI

#1



In a land of myth
and legend...

In a time long since
lost to memory...

By twist of fate, or by grand
design, an old wizard happens
upon the young orphan boy
who would one day be king...

In a castle, on an island that doesn't appear on any map.

In a world much more familiar than it might appear...

COME, HOMUNCULUS.

IT IS TIME. I'M NOT MUCH LONGER FOR THIS WORLD. MY MAGIC IS ALL BUT FADE...

FETCH MY QUILL AND THE LEGEND. IT'S TIME TO WRITE A NEW CHAPTER.

I DO BELIEVE I HAVE ENOUGH STRENGTH FOR THIS.

ONE LAST SPELL...

WHAT
ONCE WAS
THEY SHALL
BE AGAIN...

BLOOD CALLS
TO BLOOD, TRACING
WITH EACH STROKE
A TWISTING TALE
ACROSS THE
EONS...

...EACH DROP
CRIES ITS LONELY
ORPHAN CRY...

...A RAIN
OF RED TEARS
ACROSS THE
PAGES OF
HISTORY...

ALL
DISPARATE
ALL
BROKEN.

A NAME
AND A
STORY...

ALL
FORGOTTEN.

SAVE THOSE
GUIDED BY CAREFUL
HANDS. SAVE THOSE
WHOSE RED ESSENCE IS
FORGED LOOPS AND
TAILS INTO A
NAME.

**Detroit.
Now.**

NO
WITTY
RETORTS,
KOLE?

NO MIRACLE
ESCAPES FROM
MAGIC MAN
MICHAELS?

PUNCH

NAH,
MAN.

SPIT

I'M
FRESH
OUT.

I'VE
GOT
NOTHING.
NAPA.
ZILCH.

BECAUSE,
YOU SEE, THAT'S
THE FUNNY OL' THING
ABOUT PRACTICAL
MAGIC...

New York City.

"...MAGIC ISN'T ABOUT SKILL."

I NEED YOUR WORD THAT IF I HAND OVER THE FILES, MY NAME STAYS OUT OF IT.

OUR CONVERSATIONS, YOUR NAME, EVERYTHING THAT ISN'T ON THAT FLASH DRIVE ARE ALL OFF THE RECORD.



NOW, NOW, LADIES. I'LL BE TAKING THAT.

QUICKLY NOW, MG. MICHAELS. WE DON'T HAVE ALL NIGHT.

"IT ISN'T ABOUT TALENT."

San Francisco.

I LOVED YOU, DESPITE WHAT HAPPENED BETWEEN US. DESPITE...THE END. I ALWAYS DID, I ALWAYS WILL...

YOU'RE JUST LIKE ALL THE OTHERS!

ALL THEY DID WAS TELL ME WHAT THEY THOUGHT I WANTED TO HEAR.

"IT CERTAINLY ISN'T ABOUT THE FLOURISHES."



I GET THAT YOU'RE GRIEVING, BUT THAT DOESN'T GIVE YOU THE RIGHT TO---

YOU'RE A COMPLETE AND TOTAL FRAUD!

"NOR IS IT ABOUT THE SLEIGHT OF HAND."