

<DON'T TOUCH ME, FILTHY BEASTS!>

<HE SPEAKS OUR LANGUAGE!>

<I'M RANDOLPH CARTER, THE DREAMER!>

<GET YOUR DIRTY PAWS OFF ME!>

<IT'S CARTER!>

<THE FRIEND OF KURANES AND PICKMAN!>

<COME ON, TAKE ME TO THE COUNCIL!>



<TRY OUR
MOON WINE,
CARTER.>

<WHAT
ARE YOU
LOOKING FOR
IN THESE
LANDS?>

<I'M ON
MY WAY TO
KADATH, THE
HOME OF THE
GODS.>

<I ASSUMED
THE BRAVE ZOO'S
PEOPLE COULD TELL
ME HOW TO GET
THERE.>



<THE
GODS ARE
CAPRICIOUS.>



<THEY
APPEAR
WHERE THEY
WANT.>



<BUT
THEY PREFER
THE MOUNTAIN
TOPS TO THE
VALLEYS.>



<YOU
KNOW
NOTHING.>



<IN
ULTHAD,
THERE IS A
PRIEST.>

<HE
SCALED THE
MOUNTAINS TO
SEE THE GODS
DANCE.>

<HE
KNOWS.>



<BUT BE
CAREFUL,
RANDOLPH
CARTER.>

<ONE
WHO WAS WITH
HIM DIED
HORRIBLY.>


<DEALING
WITH THE
GODS IS NOT
CONVENIENT.>








CARTER WASN'T CONCERNED ABOUT THE COMPANY OF THE ZOOGS, BUT THAT THE MASSIVE OAK TREES WERE DYING AMONG THE UNNATURALLY DENSE FUNGUS...



WHAT MYSTERIOUS PLACES DID THAT SLAB ON THE FOREST FLOOR GIVE ACCESS TO? CARTER COULDN'T KNOW...



BUT THE ZOOGS WERE AWARE THAT NOT EVERYTHING THAT IS FORGOTTEN IS NECESSARILY DEAD.