

Fairy Quest™

Outcasts

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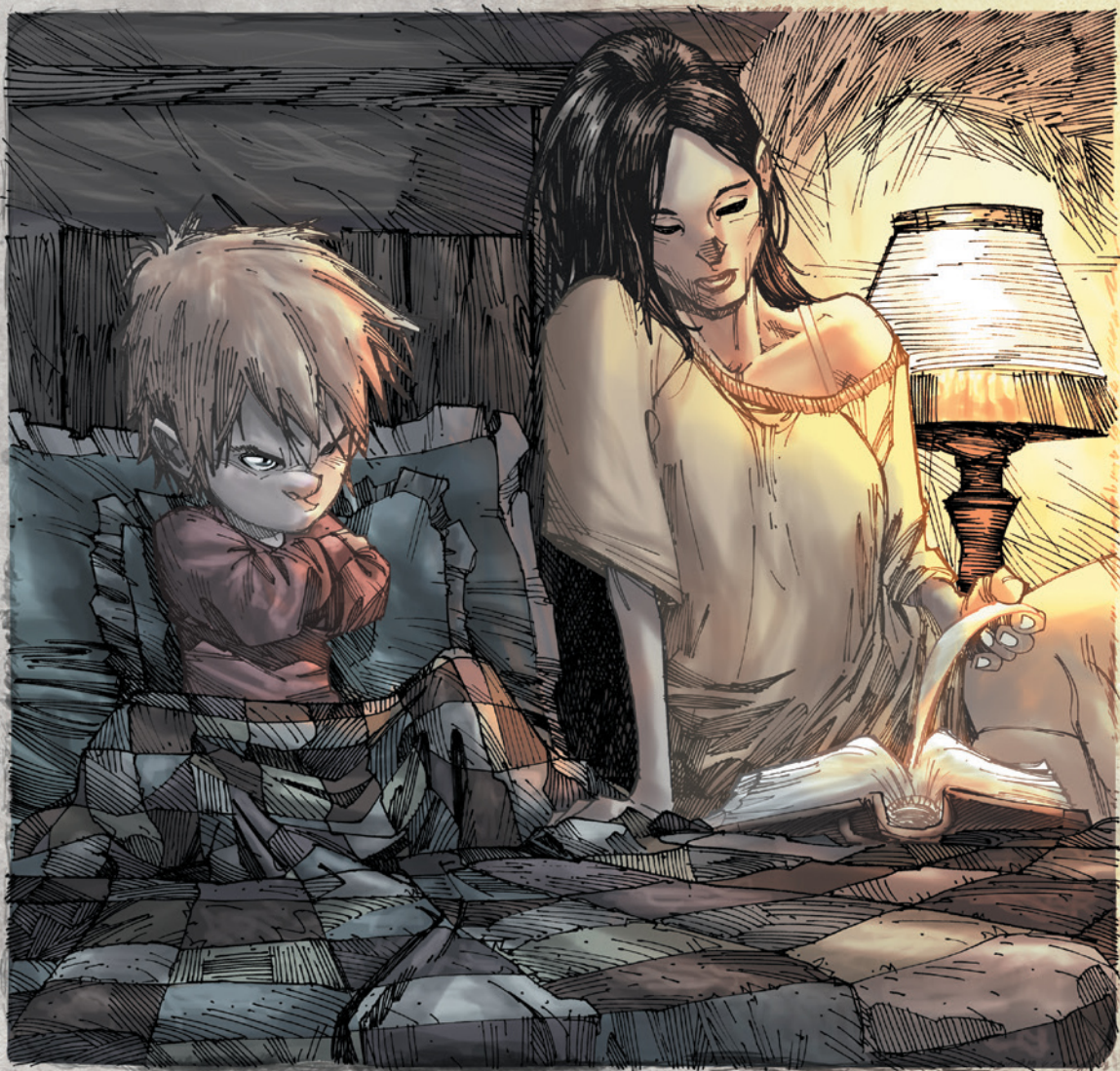
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Right at the center of Fablewood, hidden away from the fingernail moon that hangs in the sky, is a cave that runs under the mountains.

I don't wanna cave.

BUT THIS IS A SECRET CAVE. IT'S A WHOLE NEW STORY.

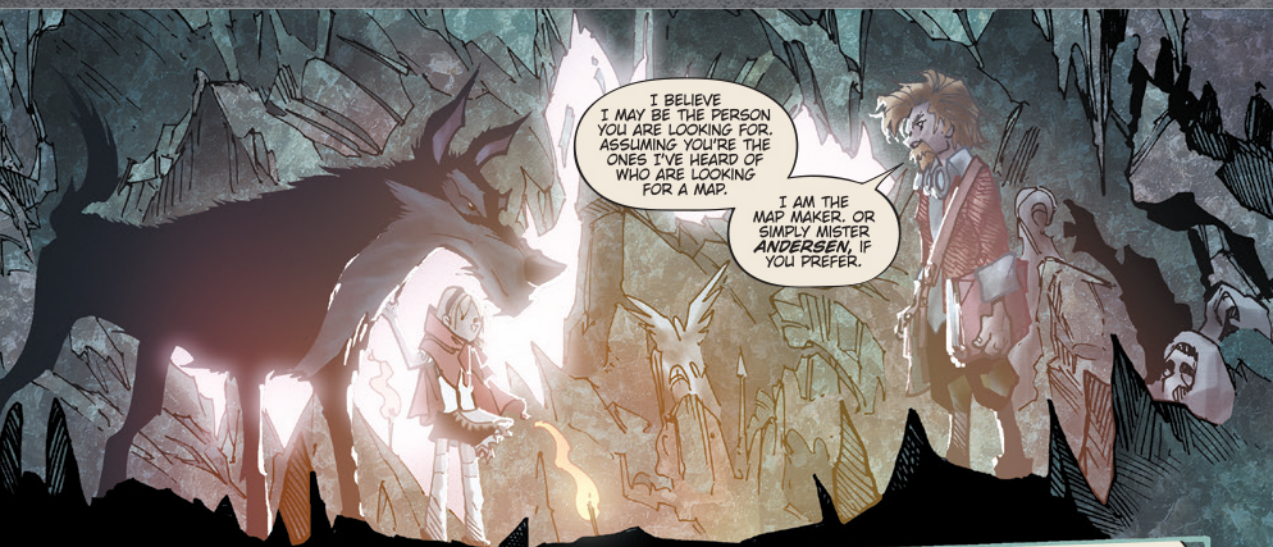
A sto-wy? About a cave?

YES. ABOUT A CAVE.

What kinda cave?

PERHAPS TOMORROW. I'M TIRED TONIGHT.





I BELIEVE
I MAY BE THE PERSON
YOU ARE LOOKING FOR.
ASSUMING YOU'RE THE
ONES I'VE HEARD OF
WHO ARE LOOKING
FOR A MAP.

I AM THE
MAP MAKER, OR
SIMPLY MISTER
ANDERSEN, IF
YOU PREFER.



I'M PLEASED
TO MEET YOU, SIR.
MY NAME IS RED, AN'
THIS IS MY BEST
FRIEND, MISTER
WOOF.

CAREFUL,
RED. WE DON'T
KNOW ANYTHING
ABOUT HIM.



I UNDERSTAND
WHY YOU MAY BE
CAUTIOUS -- IT IS
IN YOUR NATURE AS A WOLF,
NATURALLY. BUT YOU HAVE
NOTHING TO FEAR FROM ME.



YOU MUST BE HUNGRY AFTER
YOUR LONG JOURNEY, AND
YOU'RE ALL OUT OF
GINGERBREAD--

HOW D'YOU
KNOW ABOUT OUR
GINGERBREAD?



I KNOW EVERYTHING
THAT HAPPENS IN
FABLEWOOD, MISS RED.
THAT IS WHY I AM
HERE.

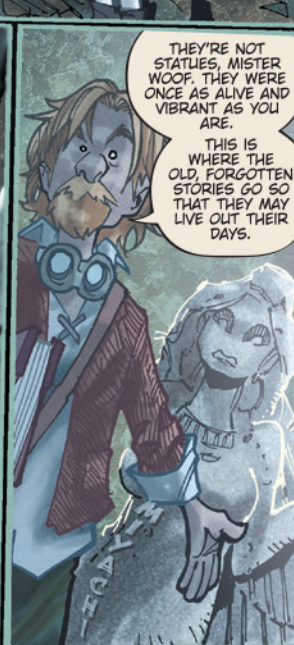


THINK OF ME
AS A CUSTODIAN:
YOUR FRIEND AND
CONFIDANTE IN
THESE DARK AND
TROUBLED
TIMES.

I LOOK
AFTER THESE
GREAT HALLS AND I
ALWAYS KEEP ONE EYE
ON ALL OF THE GOINGS
ON IN FABLEWOOD.




WHAT KIND OF STATUES
ARE THESE? THEY SMELL
LIKE PEOPLE AND THEY
LOOK AS IF THEY'RE
TELLING A STORY.



THEY'RE NOT
STATUES, MISTER
WOOF. THEY WERE
ONCE AS ALIVE AND
VIBRANT AS YOU
ARE.

THIS IS
WHERE THE
OLD, FORGOTTEN
STORIES GO SO
THAT THEY MAY
LIVE OUT THEIR
DAYS.



BUT THAT IS ANOTHER STORY FOR A DIFFERENT TIME. YOU MUST BE VERY TIRED AFTER YOUR TREK FROM THE VILLAGE. COME ON.

I don't trust him. There's something he's not telling us.

IF YOU'RE NOT GOING TO TRUST SOMEONE, MISTER WOLF, YOU'RE BETTER OFF MISTRUSTING SOMEONE WHO IS UNTRUSTWORTHY.

SUCH AS MISTER GRIMM AND HIS ARMY OF FANATICS.

Wait... what--?

GRIMM AND I ARE OLD ACQUAINTANCES. BUT WE'VE NEVER SEEN EYE TO EYE, I'M AFRAID TO SAY.

HE HAS A LOT TO SAY ON THE DANGERS OF FREE WILL AND SELF-DETERMINATION. IT'S ALL A LITTLE COMPLICATED.

SUFFICE IT TO SAY, HE LIVES ABOVE AND RULES THE LAND WITH AN IRON FIST.

WHILE I LIVE HERE UNDER THE MOUNTAIN AND DO AS I CAN FOR THE GOOD OF MY BELOVED FABLEWOOD.

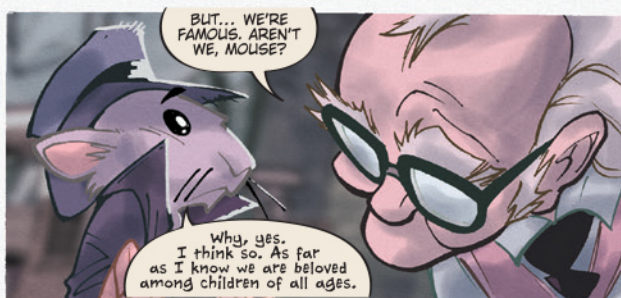
NOW THEN... LET'S SEE IF MY ASSOCIATES CAN SET UP A PLACE FOR YOU TO REST--

Greetings and salutations! May we introduce ourselves!

I am the Mouse!

clap
clap

AND I AM THE CLOCKMAKER AT YOUR SERVICE!





"NOW, THIS CLOCKMAKER WAS KNOWN FAR AND WIDE. PEOPLE SPOKE SO WELL OF HIM THAT HIS WONDERFUL CLOCKS CAUGHT THE ATTENTION OF A VERY PUNCTUAL KING.

"THE KING COMMISSIONED A SPECIAL CLOCK FIT FOR HIS BEAUTIFUL FAIRY QUEEN-- THE FINEST CLOCK THAT EVER HAD BEEN MADE. IT WAS TO BE PUT IN A PLACE OF PRIDE SO THAT THE ROYAL CHILDREN WOULD ALWAYS KNOW WHAT TIME IT WAS.

"BUT ONCE THE ROYAL CLOCK WAS DELIVERED, IT BEGAN TO LOSE HALF AN HOUR EVERY NIGHT, AND THE KING WAS NOT PLEASED AT ALL.

"FEARING FOR HIS REPUTATION-- NOT TO MENTION HIS VERY LIFE--THE CLOCKMAKER DECIDED TO EXAMINE THE CLOCK. BUT HE COULD NOT FIND ANYTHING WRONG WITH IT, EXCEPT FOR THE APPEARANCE OF A FEW CRUMBS OF CHEESE.

"THINKING THIS ODD, THE CLOCKMAKER RESOLVED TO WATCH THE ROYAL TIMEPIECE AT THE DEAD OF NIGHT. FOR HE BELIEVED THAT SOMEONE MUST BE TAMPERING WITH IT.

"AND AT THE STROKE OF MIDNIGHT WHAT DID HIS EYES PERCEIVE BUT THE ARRIVAL OF A VERY LARGE MOUSE, WHO HAD TAKEN UP RESIDENCE INSIDE THE COGS AND WAS USING THE PENDULUM AS A SWING!

"WELL, THAT WAS ENOUGH FOR THE CLOCKMAKER, LET ME TELL YOU!

"HE CHASED AND CHASED AND CHASED THE MOUSE! BUT TRY AS HE MIGHT, HE COULD NOT CATCH THE FAT LITTLE THING, SO THAT THE PUNCTUAL KING WOULD NEVER BELIEVE HIS TALE..."

