

IF YOU THINK YOU KNOW
THE THINGS YOU ARE,
THEN YOU'RE A **LIAR.**



**YOUR PAST
IS A STORY.**



**THE FUTURE'S
BLANK.**



ONCE YOU SETTLE
ON ALL THAT?

YOU SEE YOU'RE
WELL AND TRULY



MAYBE...

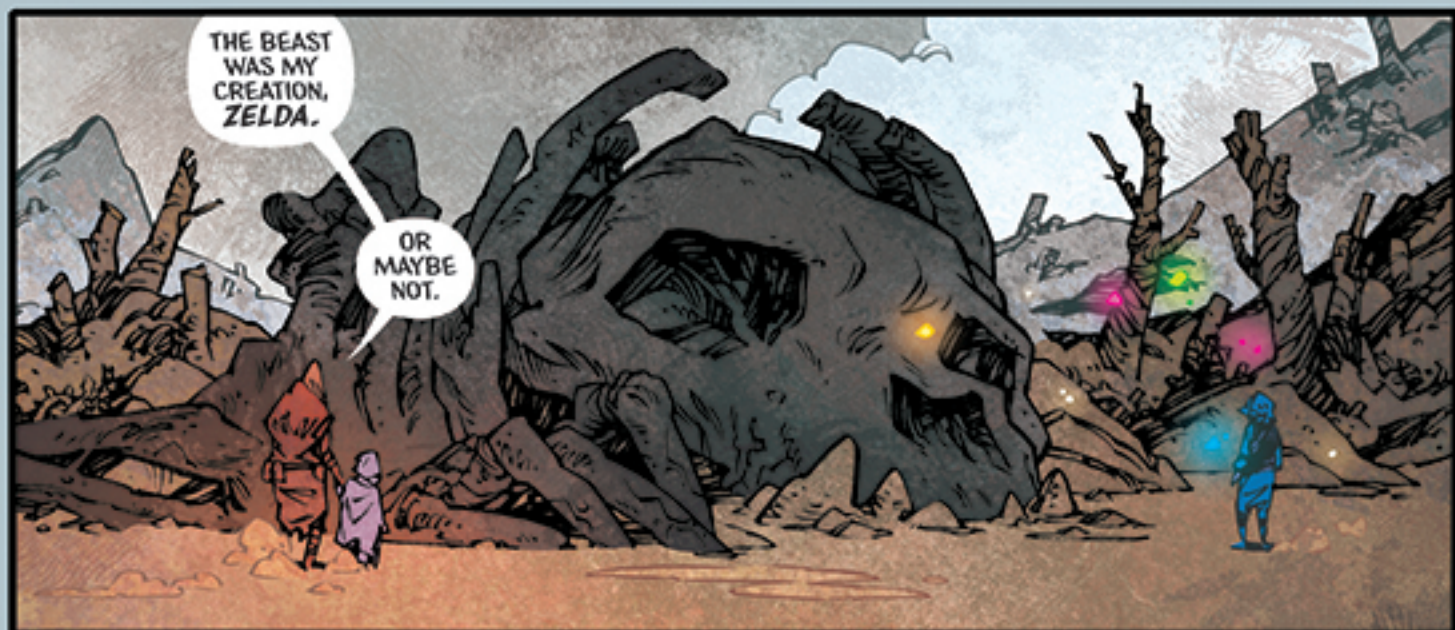
...FRANK MADE
ME GO THIS WAY
ON PURPOSE.

WITHOUT A DOOR,
THE ONLY WAY IN
IS TO GO BACK.

SIFT THROUGH IT
ALL AGAIN TO
FIND A HOLE.

A HOLE IN
MY STORY.

WHERE
DID IT COME
FROM?



THE BEAST
WAS MY
CREATION,
ZELDA.

OR
MAYBE
NOT.



EITHER WAY,
THE PEOPLE NEEDED
IT TO BE, AND SO I
CALLED IT HERE.



WHAT COULD
THE PEOPLE
NEED A
MONSTER
FOR?



ISN'T IT
OBVIOUS?



THEY
NEEDED TO
SEE THE BEAST
SLAIN.