

'MEGLA,
REPORT.'

'MY SGGHHUNTER
FOLLOWED THE
DEEEFFECTOR.'

'AND?'

'THE SGGHHOUND?'

'AND THE
ZARARRA.'

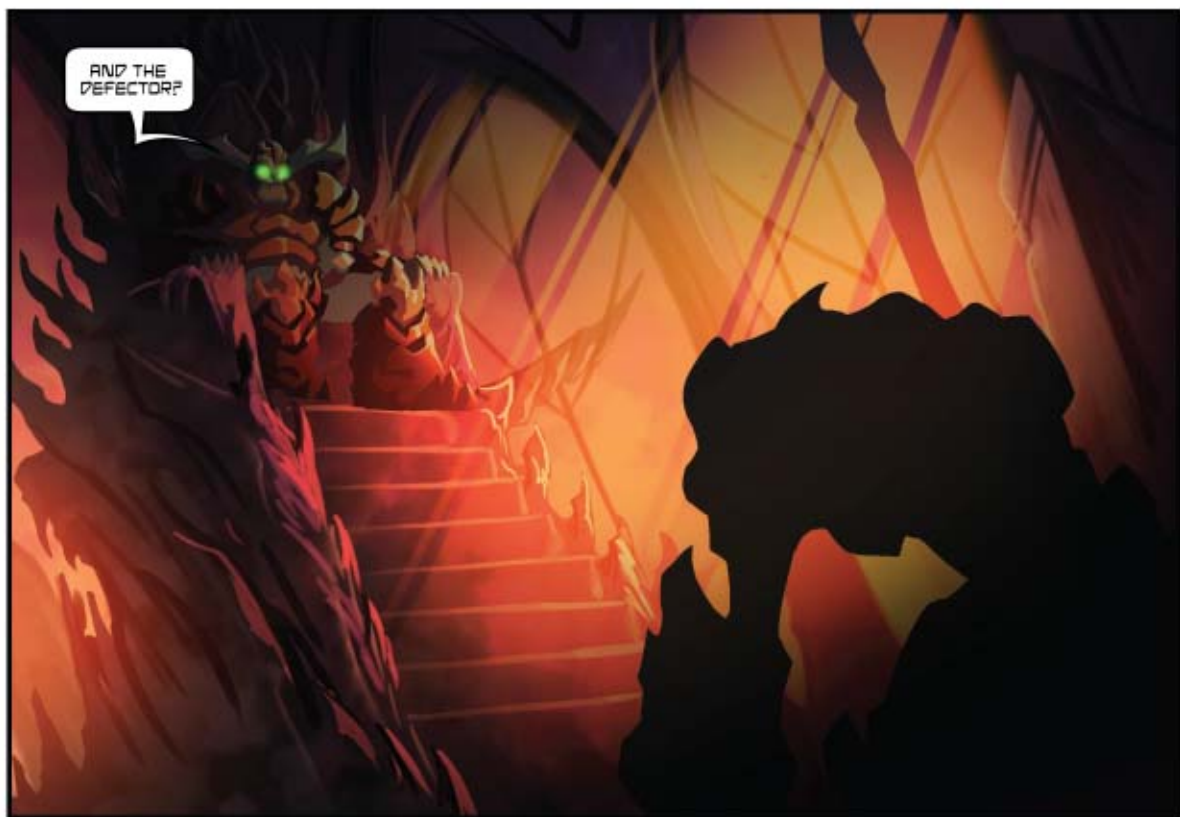
'ZARRA?'

'THASH WHAT IT
CALLED ITSELF.'

'WHAT DID
'THE ZARRA'
DO?'

'IT TURNED
HIM INTO...
SOMETHING.'





AND THE
DEFECTOR?



"HE SHHHWENT
WITH THE ZARA."

"THE TRAITOR
IS ALLIED WITH
THIS 'ZARA?'"



"YEEESH,
MASHTER."

THIS
DEVELOPMENT
POSES A THREAT
TO MY PLANS.



RECALL MY
FORCES. WE'RE
GOING TO THE
BEYOND. WE
MUST FIND THIS
'ZARA...'

"...AND TERMINATE IT."

JUST
FLAP YOUR
WINGS LIKE
THIS.

CATCH THE
BREEZE!

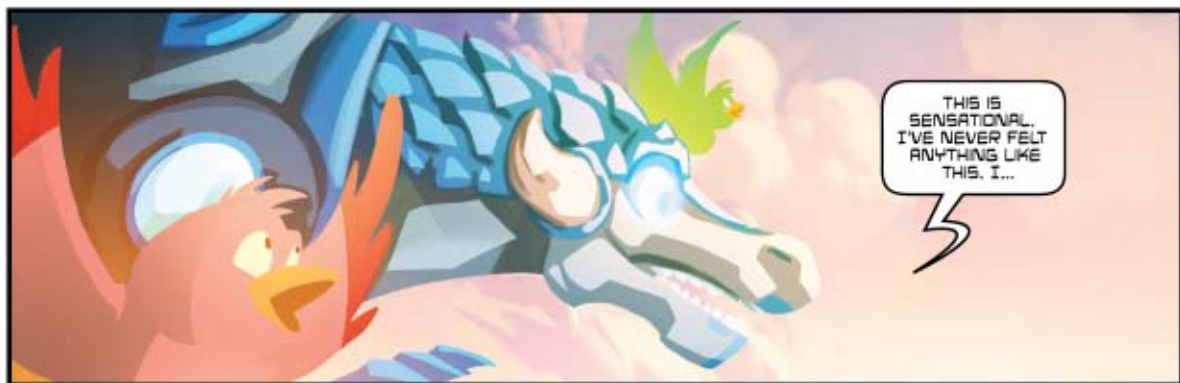


YOU'VE
GOT IT,
WHEELER.



YOU'RE
FLYING!







WHY DO I HAVE TO WEAR THIS?

SO THE GUARDS THINK YOU'RE A HORSE. NOBODY'S SEEN ANYONE LIKE YOU. THEY MIGHT GET SCARED.



AND IF THE GUARDS ARE SCARED THEY'LL EITHER HURT YOU OR TAKE YOU AWAY.



SOUNDS LIKE MY OLD LIFE.



HIDING. HOPING SOMEONE WON'T NOTICE OR HURT ME. I'M USED TO IT.



WELL NOT ME. I'D NEVER LET ANYBODY HURT YOU. I PROMISE.

SLEEP WELL, WHEELER...



...MAY YOU HAVE PEACE.