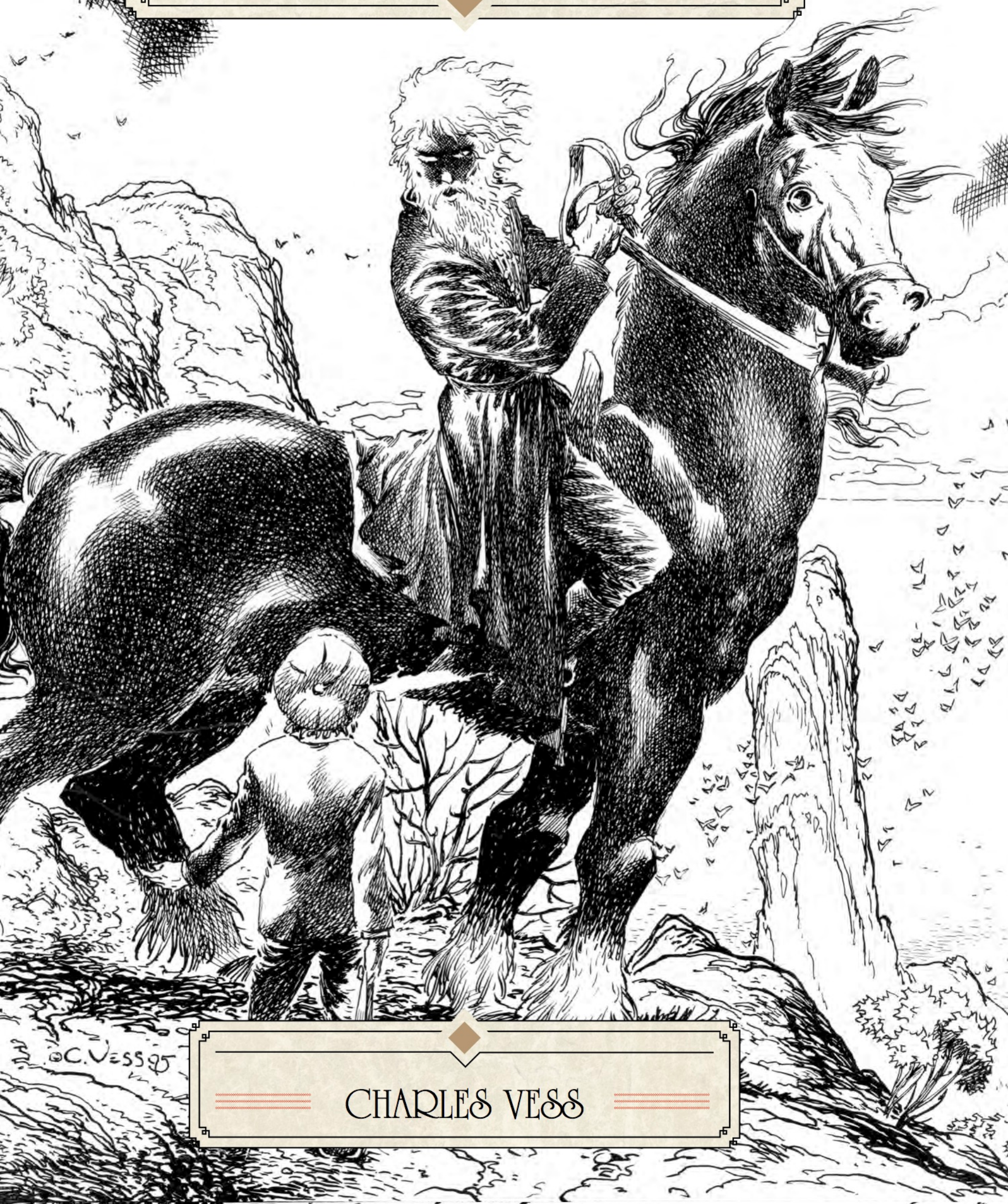
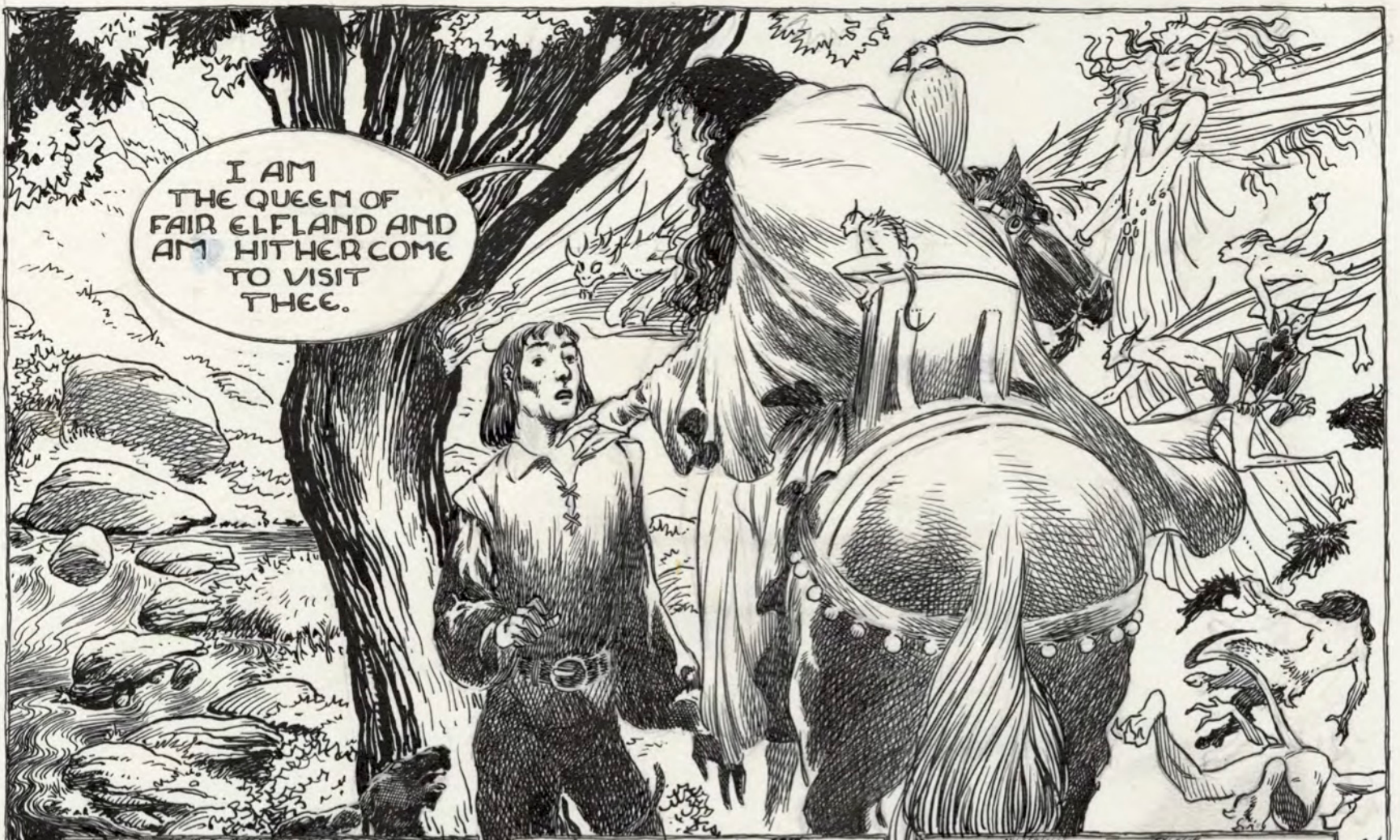


THE BOOK OF BALLADS

THE ORIGINAL ART EDITION



CHARLES VESS



I AM
THE QUEEN OF
FAIR ELFLAND AND
AM HITHER COME
TO VISIT
THEE.



NOW
YOU MUST
COME WITH ME
AND IN ELFLAND
SERVE ME FOR
SEVEN YEARS.



AND
AFTER
THAT TIME IS
UP I'LL LET YOU RE-
TURN TO YOUR HOME
WITH POWERS BE-
YOND THAT
OF OTHER
MORTALS.

the FALSE KNIGHT on the ROAD
© 95 NEIL GAIMAN AND CHARLES VESS.



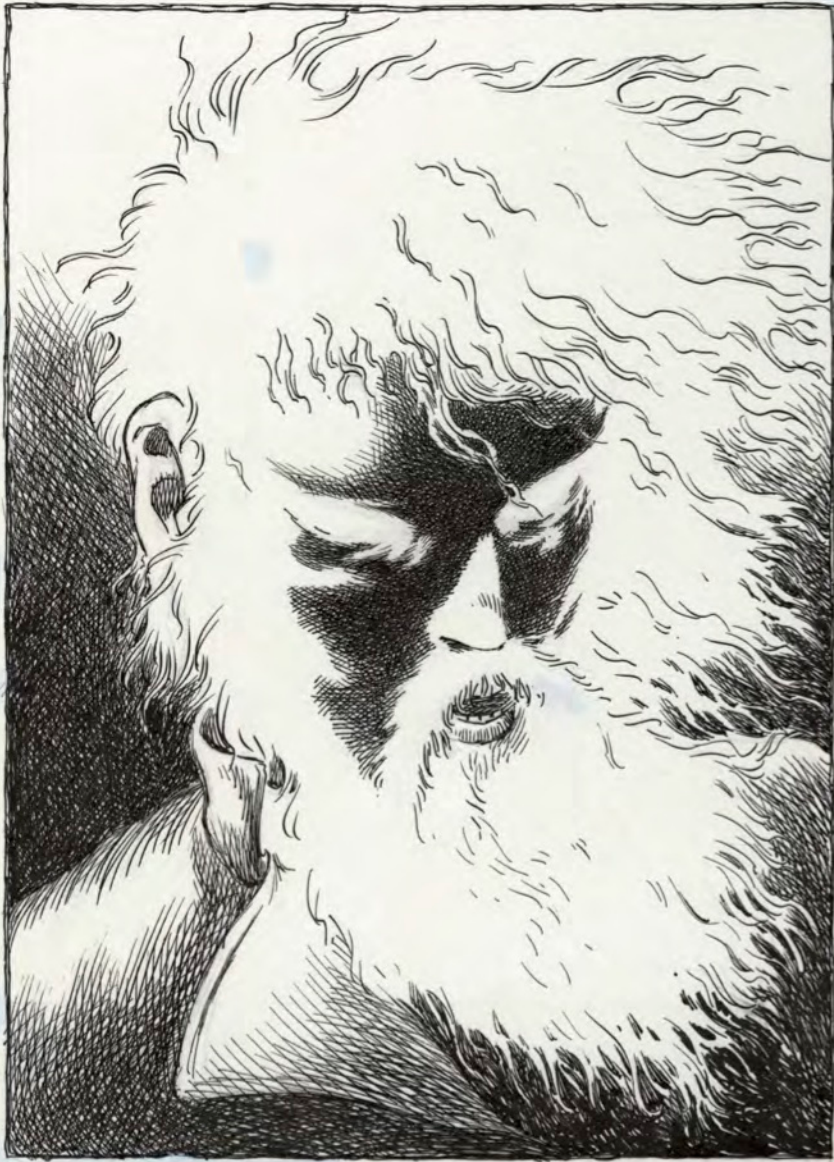
I'M
OFF TO
SCHOOL,
MA.

YOU
DON'T GO
NEAR THE WELL,
OUR BOY.

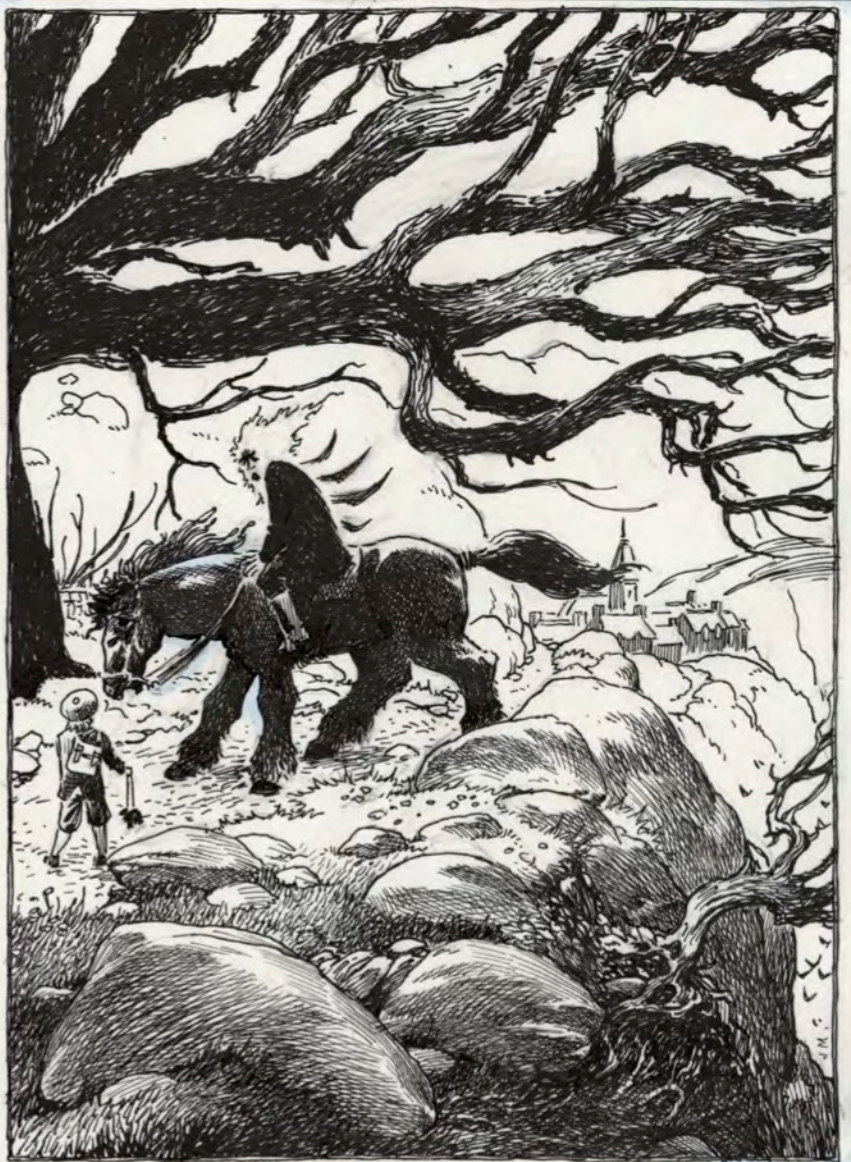
I'M
NOT A
CHILD,
MA.

NEITHER WAS
YOUR DA'. AND HE'S
DROWNED AND
GONE.





"WHERE ARE YOU GOING?"
SAID THE FALSE KNIGHT ON THE ROAD.



"I AM GOING TO THE SCHOOL,"
SAID THE WEE BOY, AND STILL HE STOOD



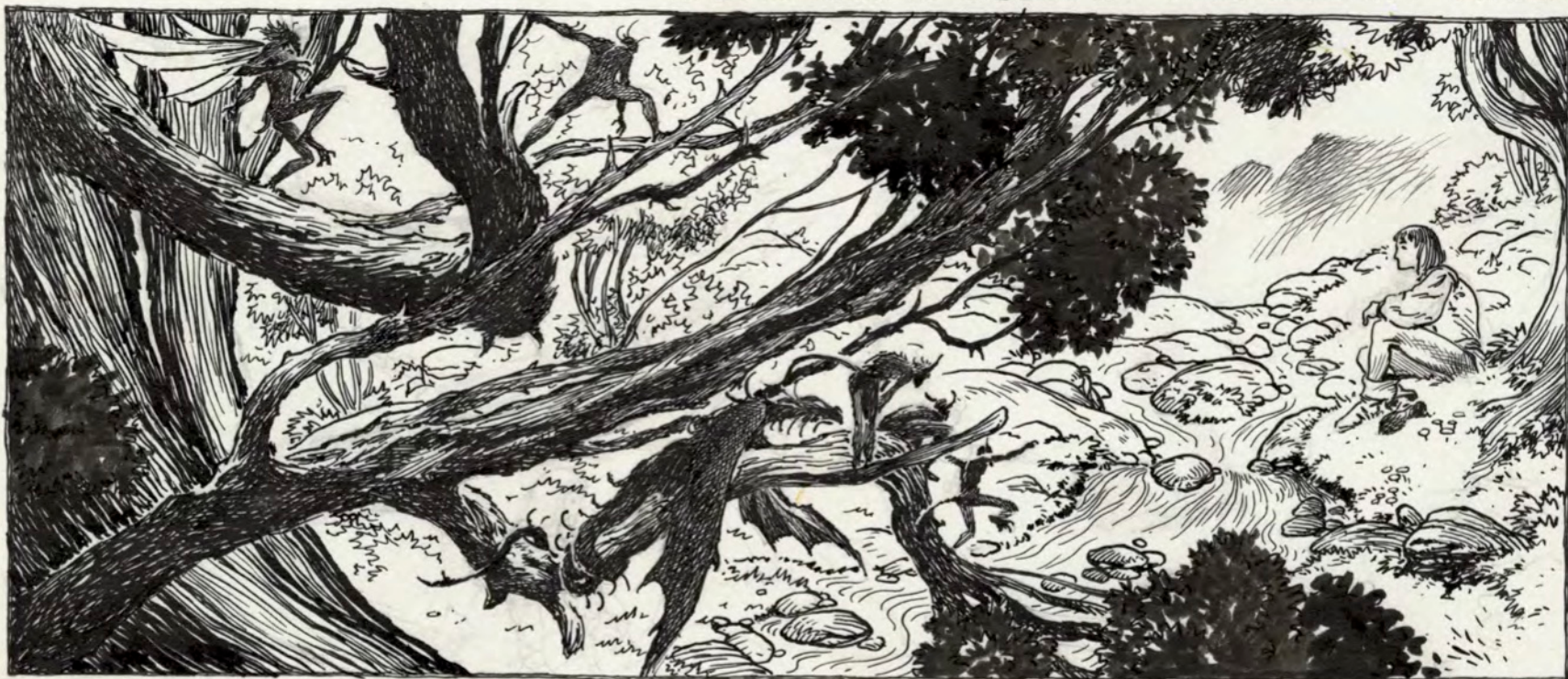
"WHAT IS THAT UPON YOUR BACK?"
SAID THE FALSE KNIGHT ON THE ROAD.



"TO BE SURE, IT IS MY SCHOOL BOOKS,"
SAID THE WEE BOY, AND STILL HE STOOD.

"TRUE THOMAS LAY ON HUNTLE BANK,
A MARVEL WITH HIS EYE SPIED HE.

THERE HE SAW A LADY BRIGHT,
COME RIDING DOWN BY THE EILDON TREE."



THOMAS^{The} RHYMER

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ALL
HAIL THOU
MIGHTY QUEEN
OF HEAVEN.

O
NO, TRUE
THOMAS. THAT
NAME DOES
NOT BELONG
TO ME.