

EVERY BOOK IS A BOOK OF BOOKS



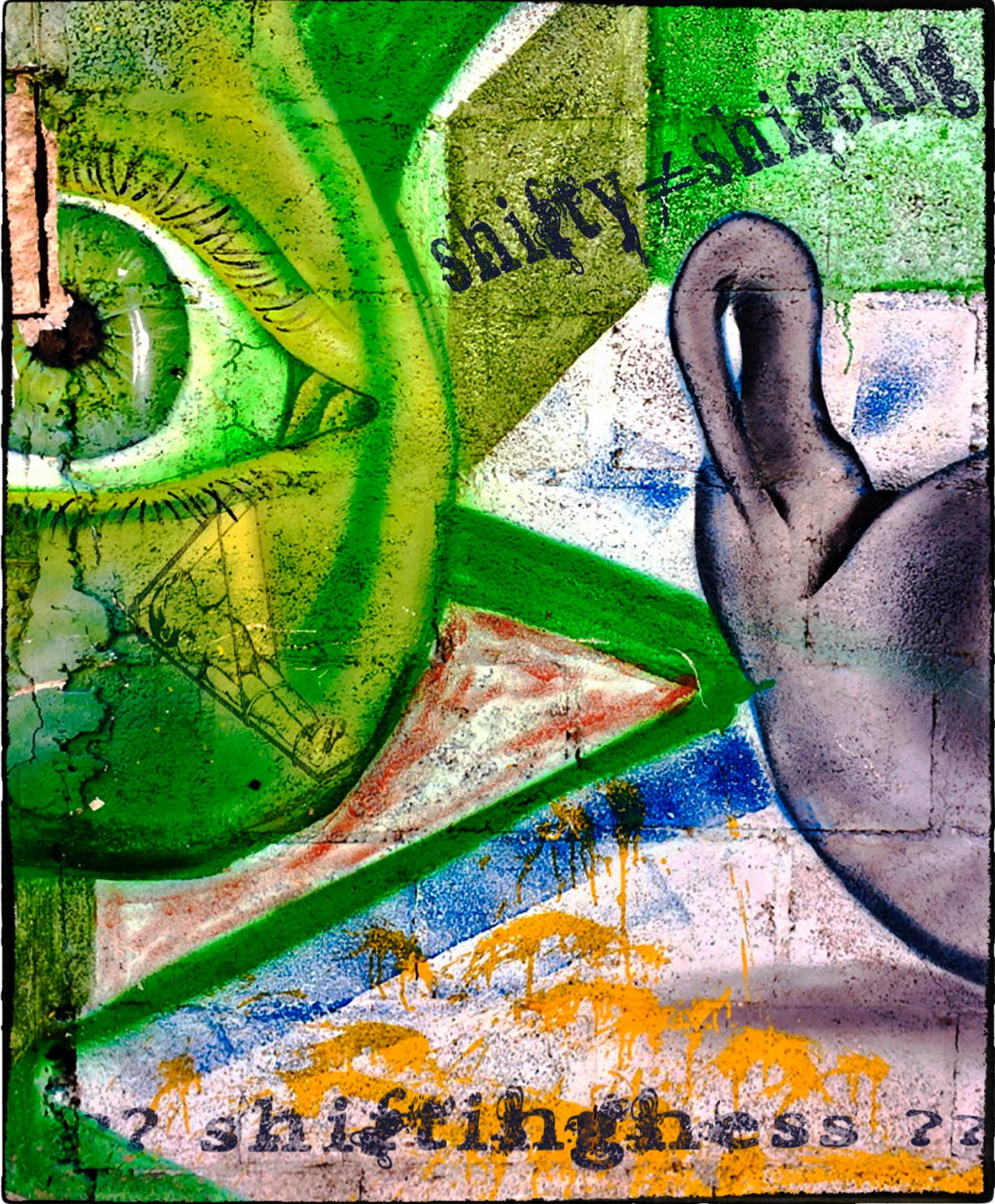
STILL OUR ONLY STILL OF STILLNESS



VOLTINE

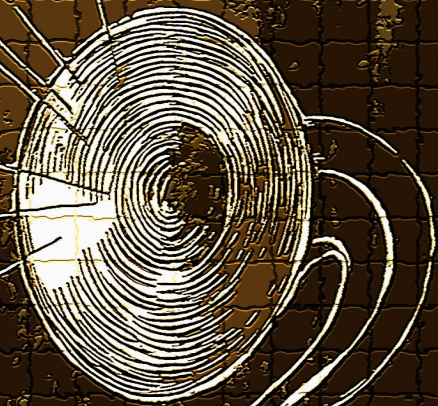
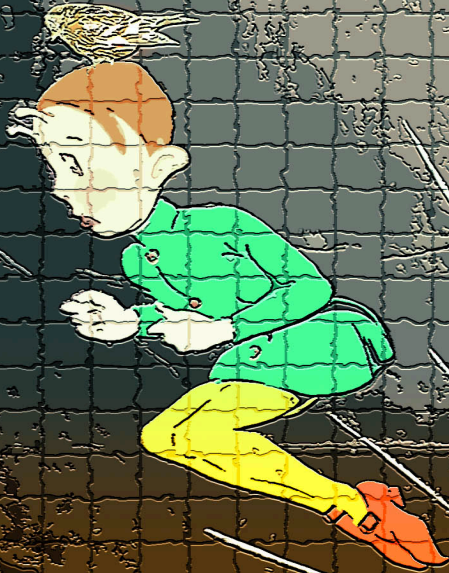


SHIFTINGNESS



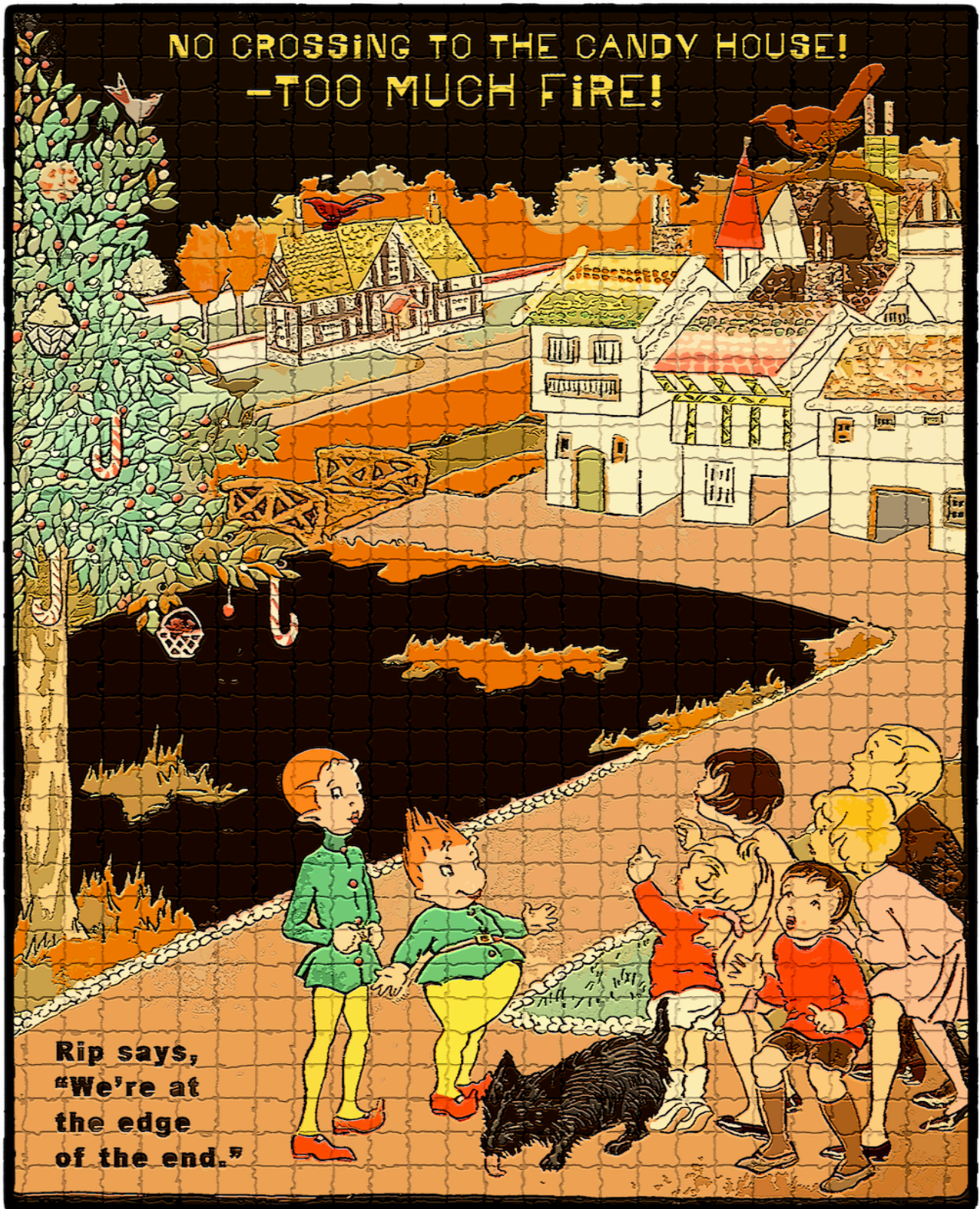
RIP NOT KNOWING

BLOWING BY
HERACLITUS
IN THE RIVER



- AND RIP
NOT KNOWING THERE WAS
A RIVER . . . UNTIL HE STOOD
DRIPPING ON THE OTHER SIDE.

TOO MUCH FIRE



NO CROSSING TO THE CANDY HOUSE!
-TOO MUCH FIRE!

Rip says,
"We're at
the edge
of the end."