

# CHAPTER 1

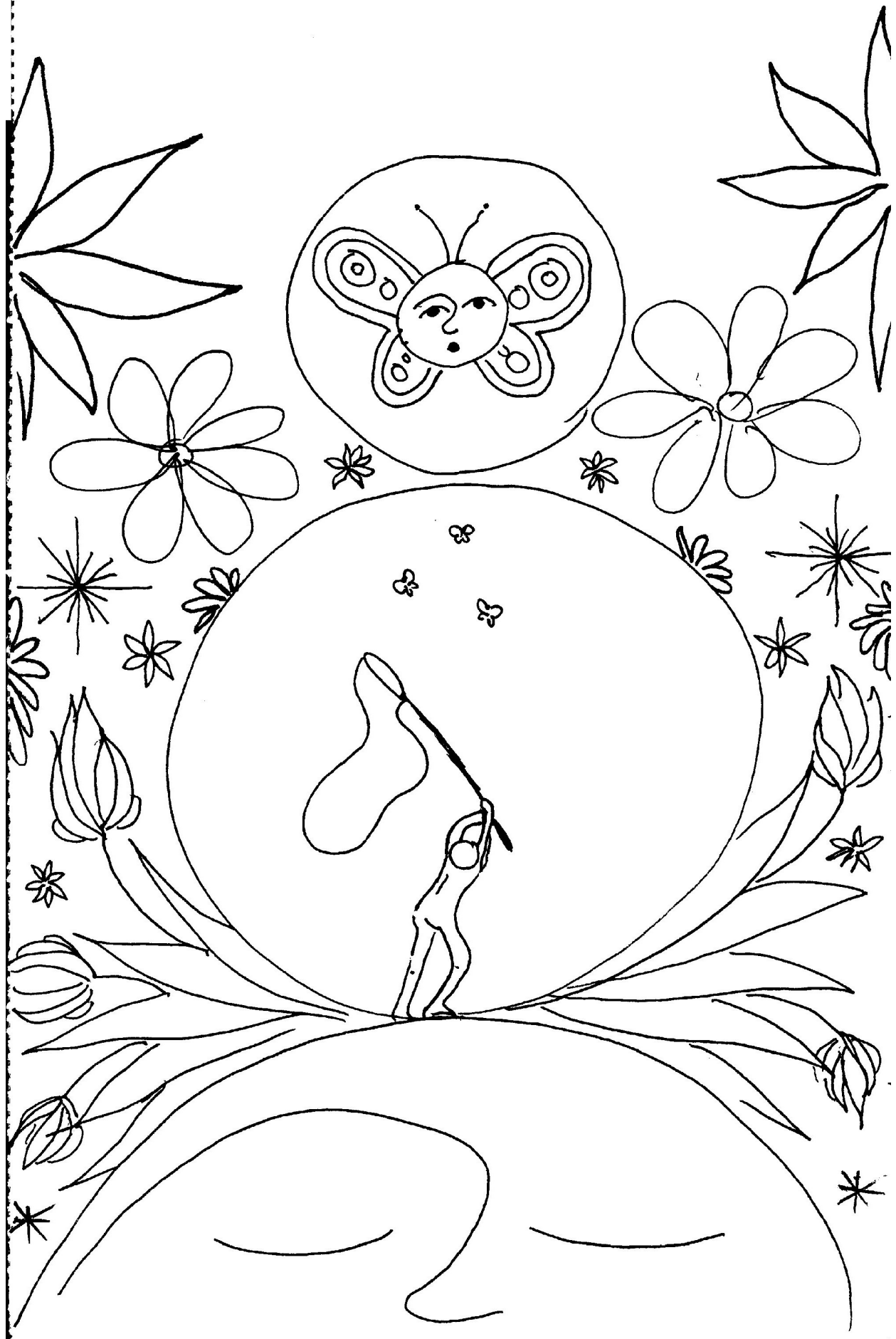
## BUTTERFLY

Once upon a time, there was a butterfly

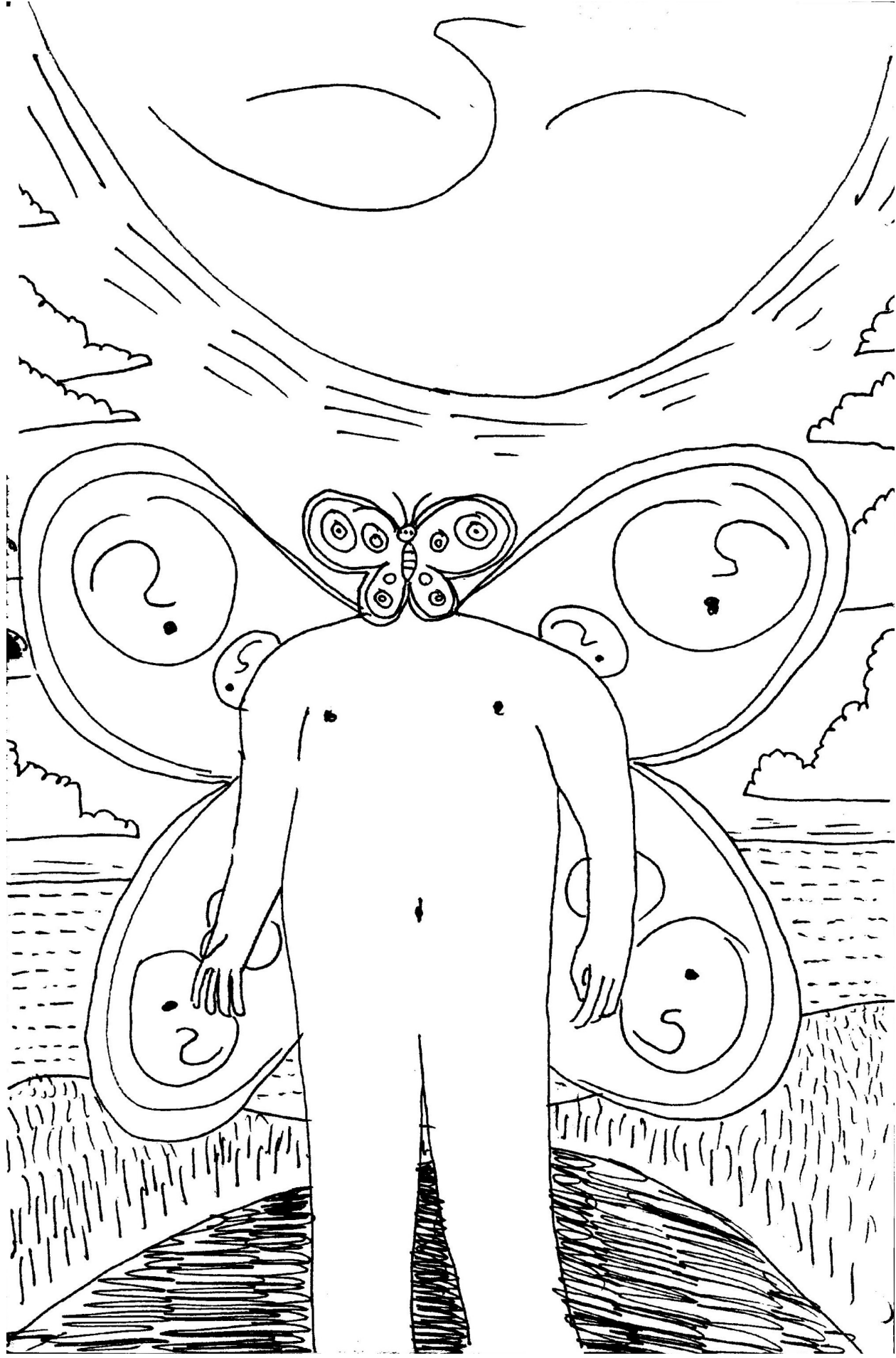


And a youth named One

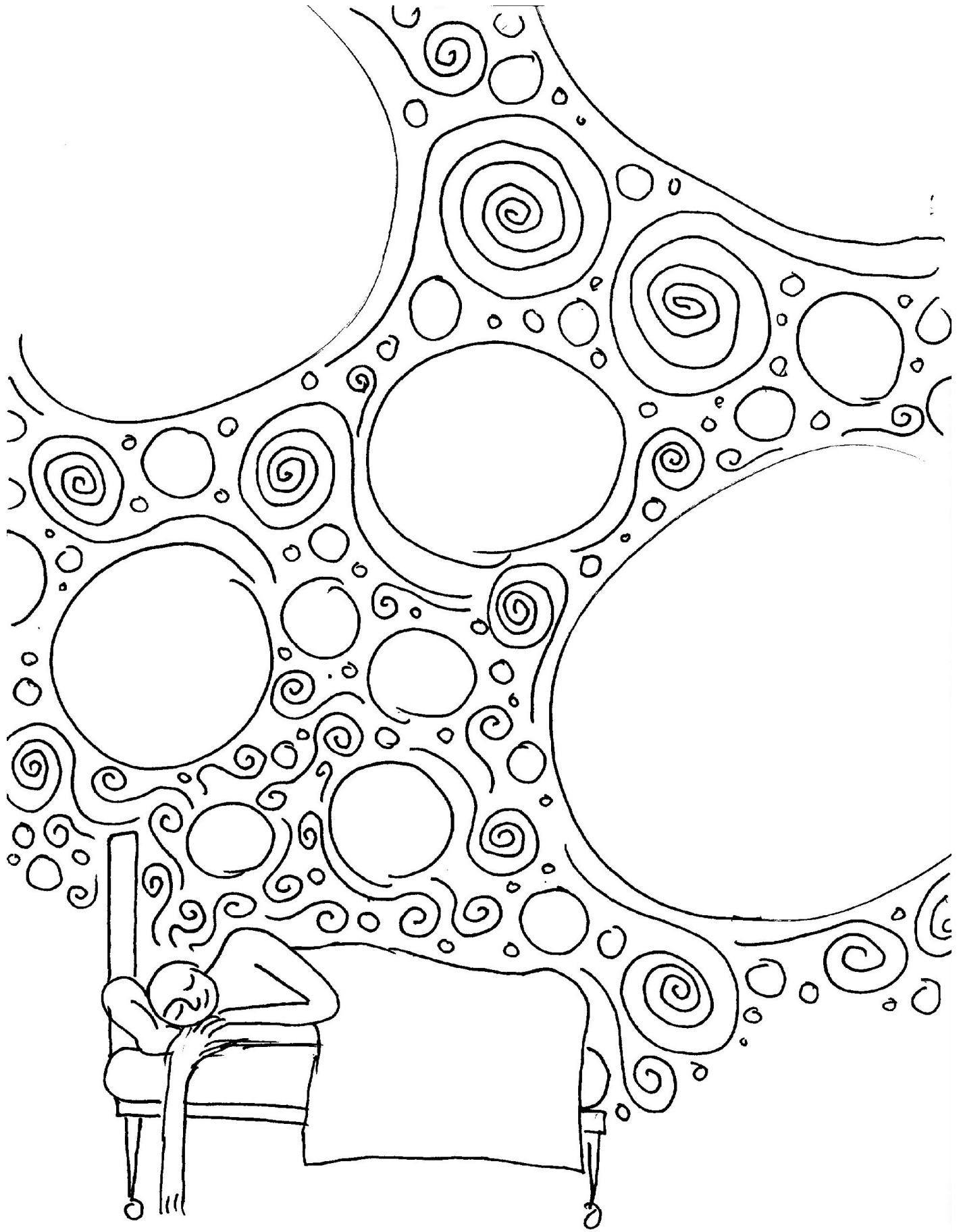
One sought to catch the butterfly



Dreaming of it flying past a flutter



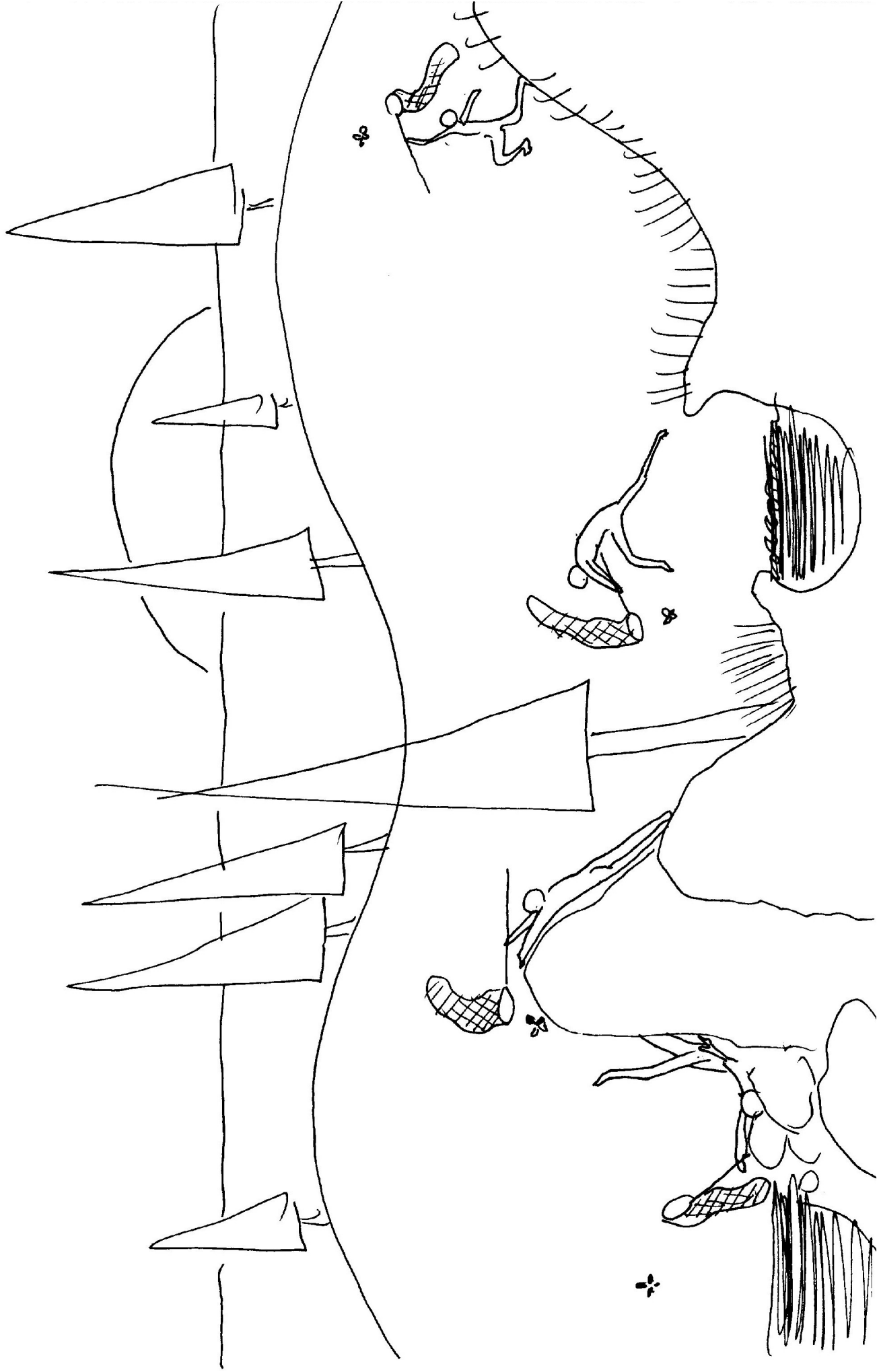
And wondering if it dreamt of One



Could they both fly together?

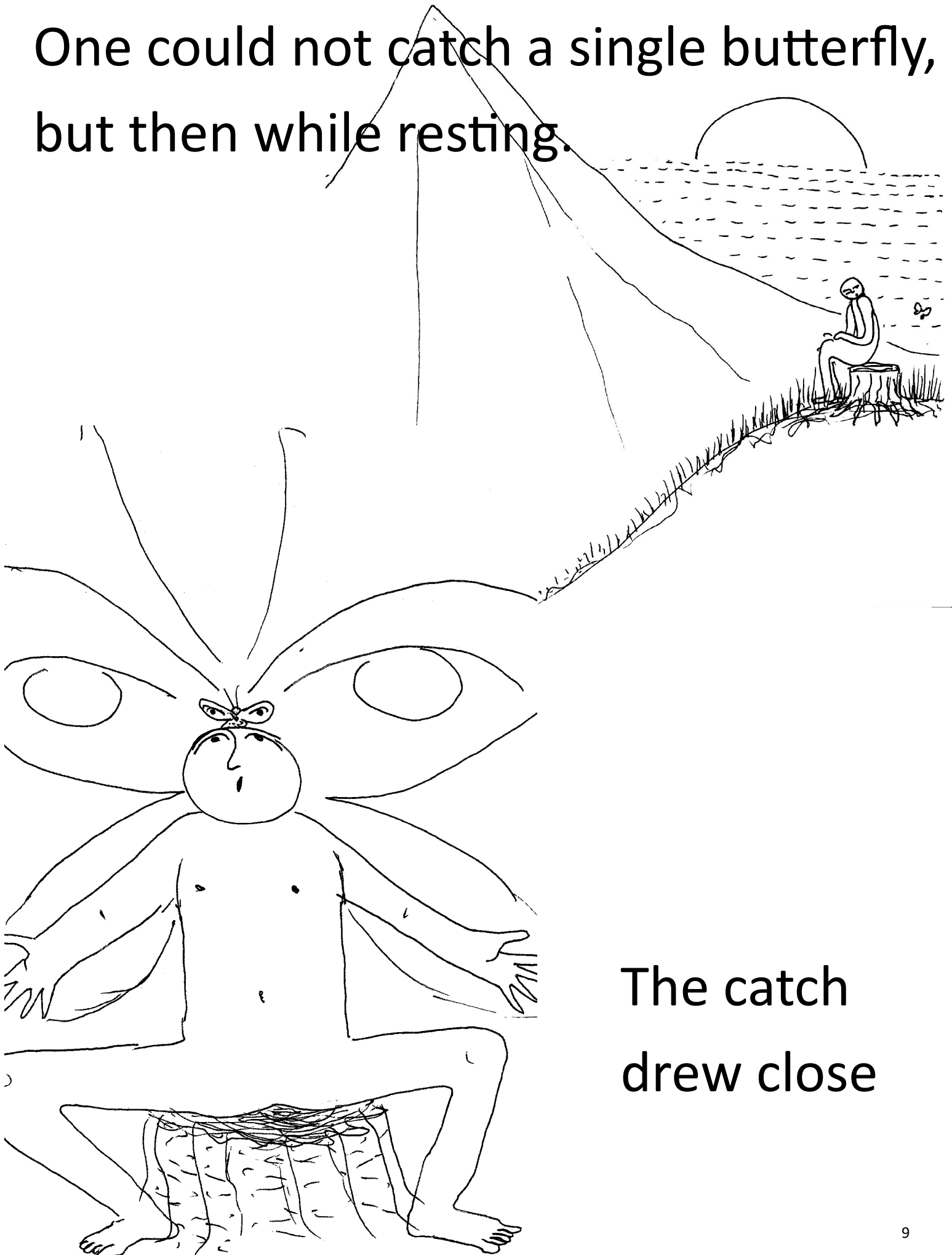


# The chase took to every corner of Ones property





One could not catch a single butterfly,  
but then while resting.



The catch  
drew close

So close





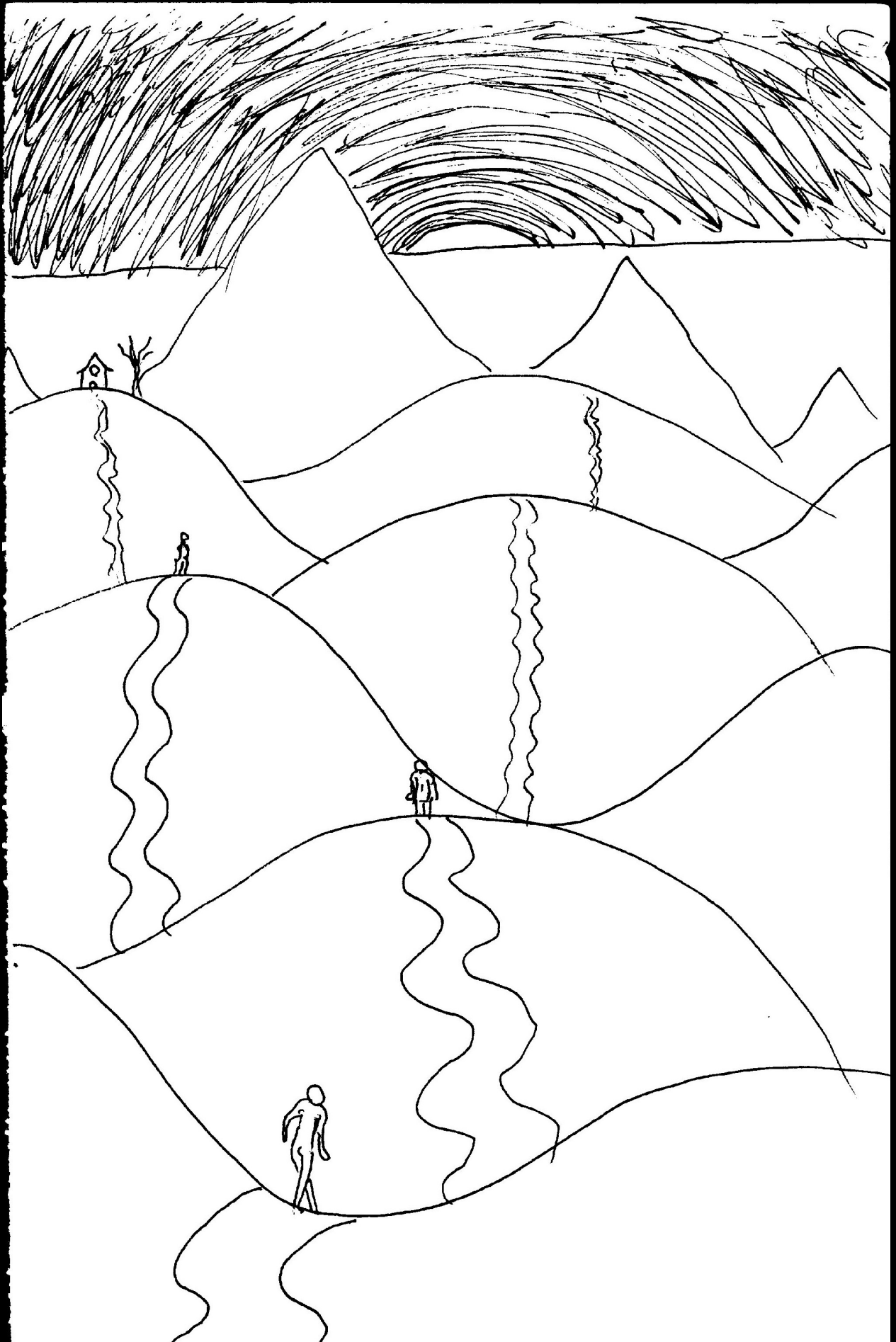
It was as if they were playing with One



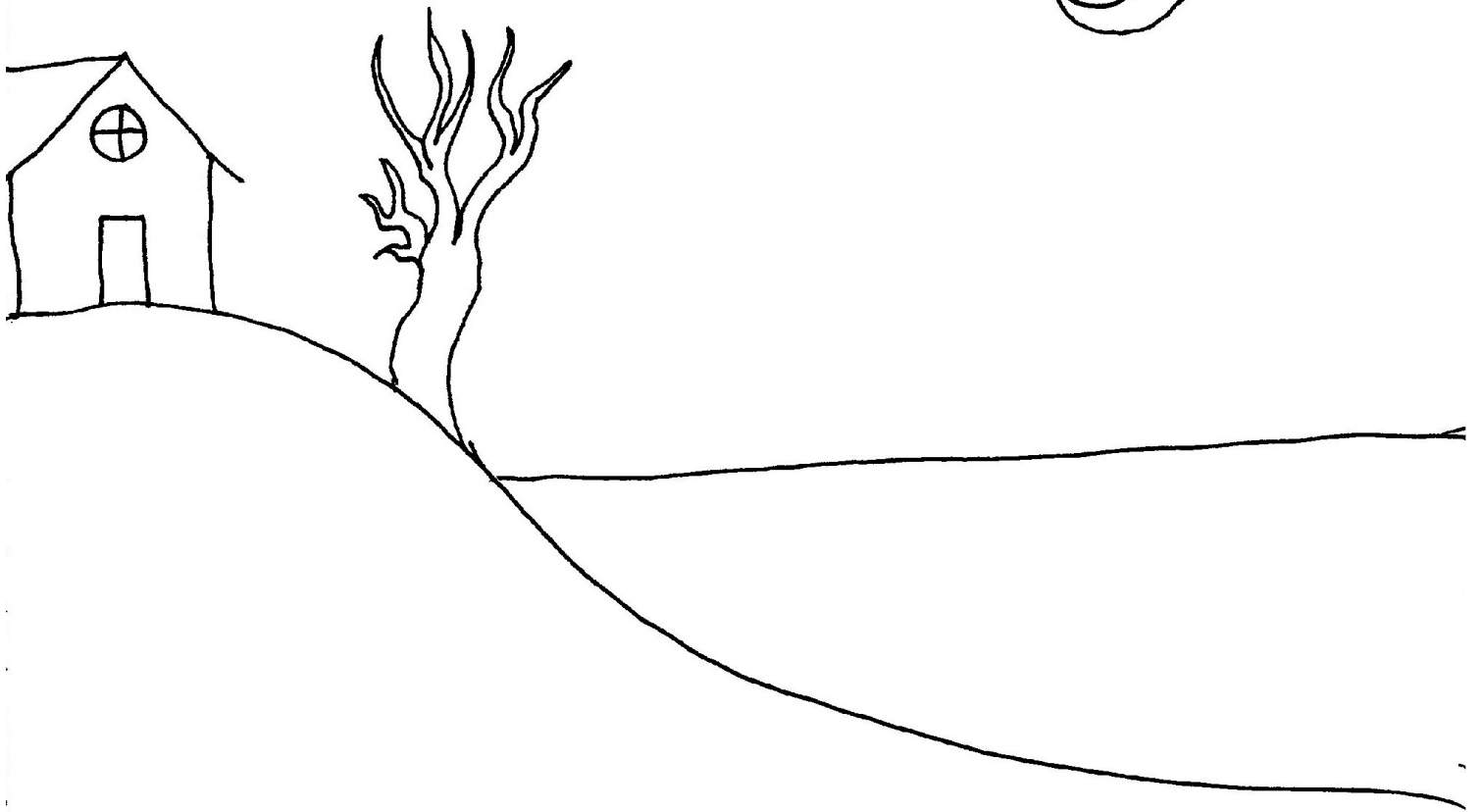
After a long day hunting



Night approached

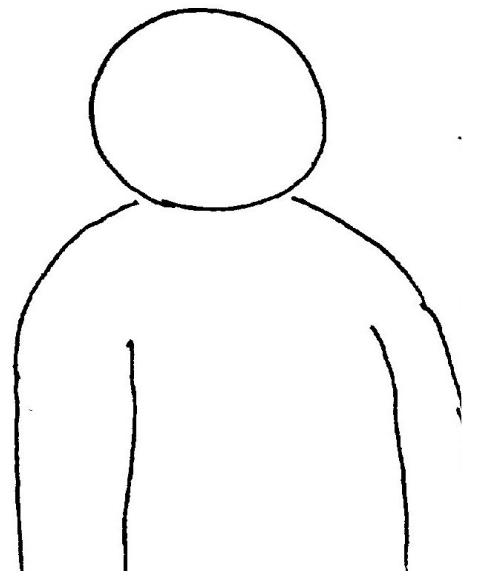


One returned



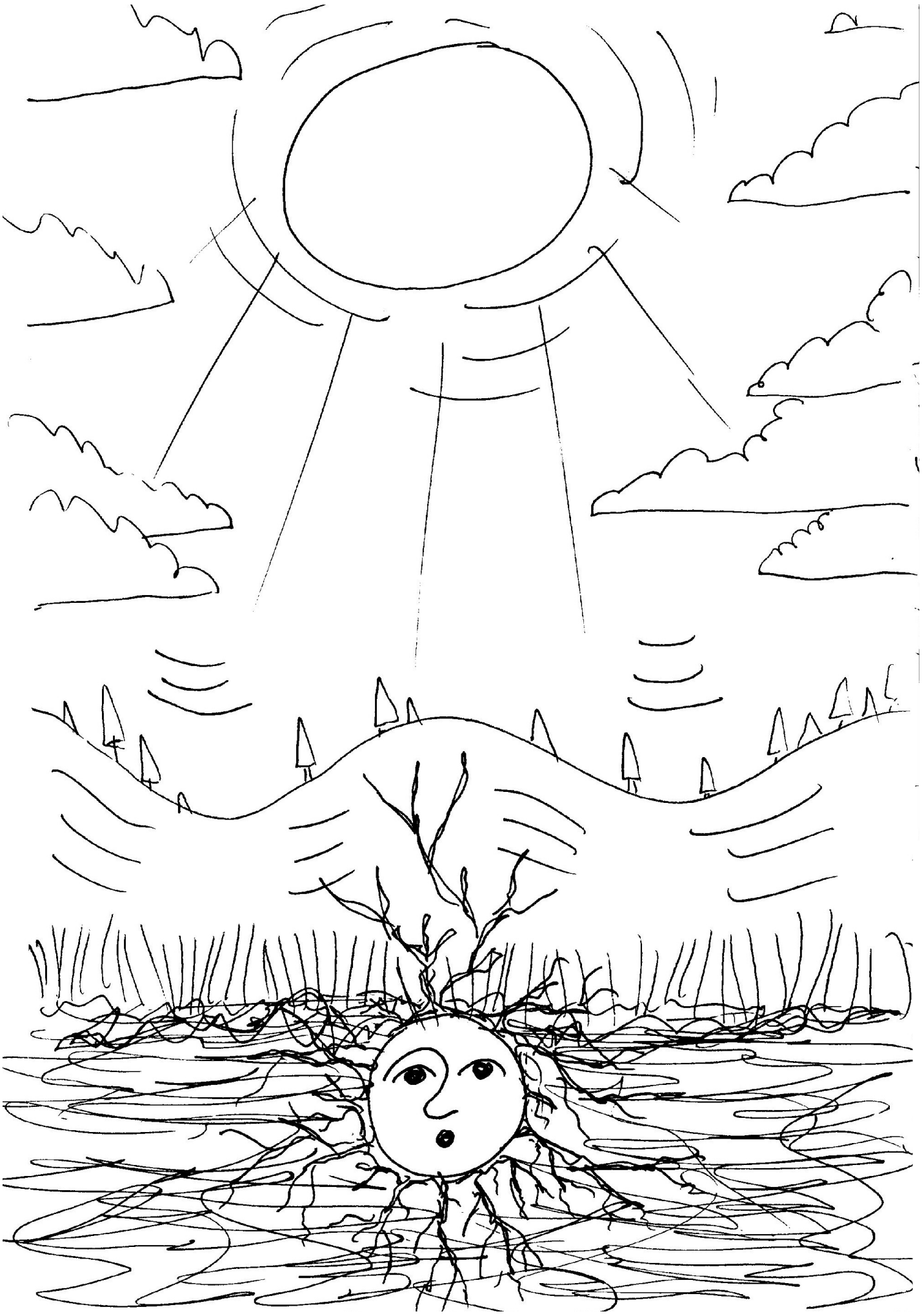
## CHAPTER 2

HOME





The place One grew up

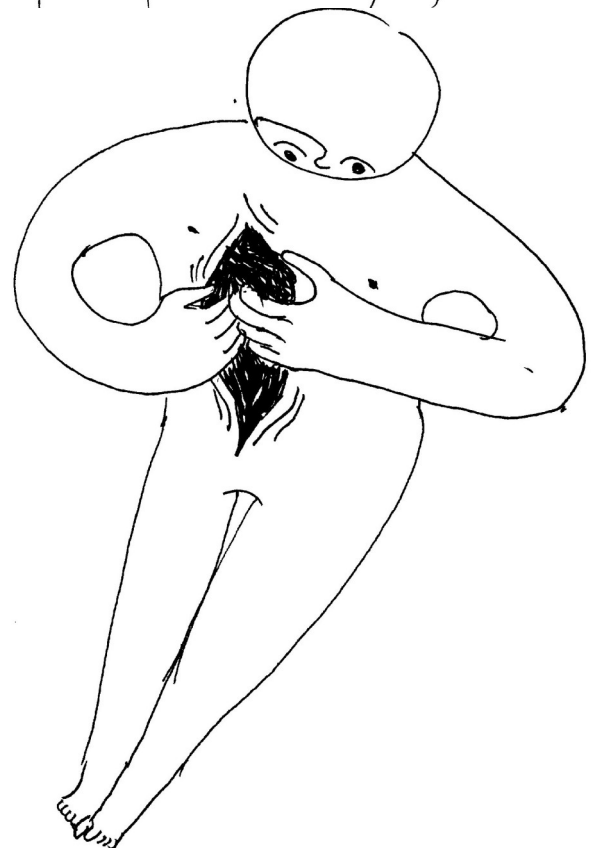
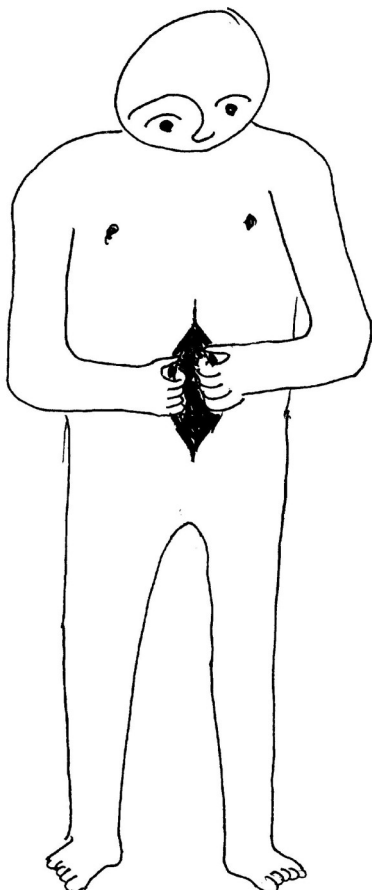
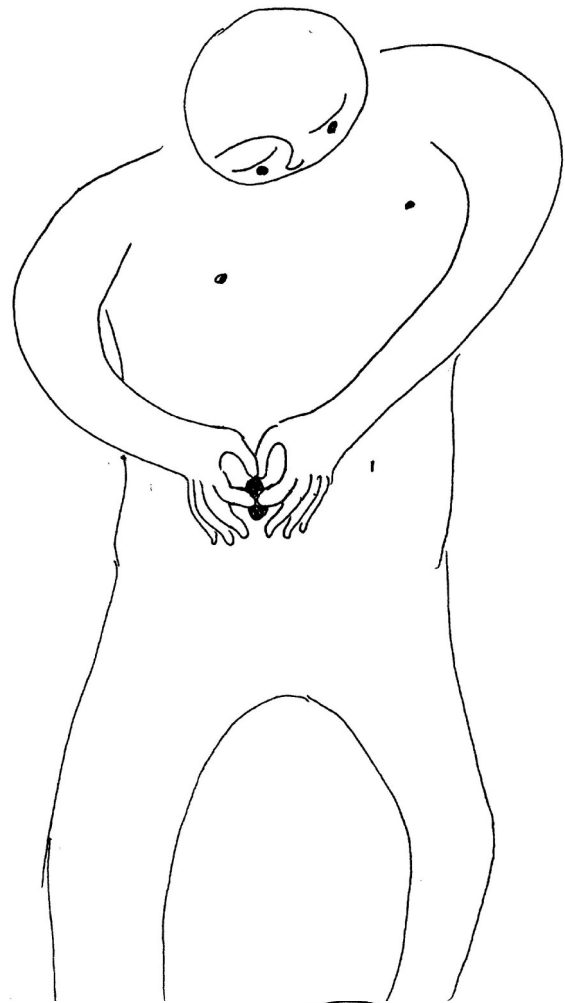
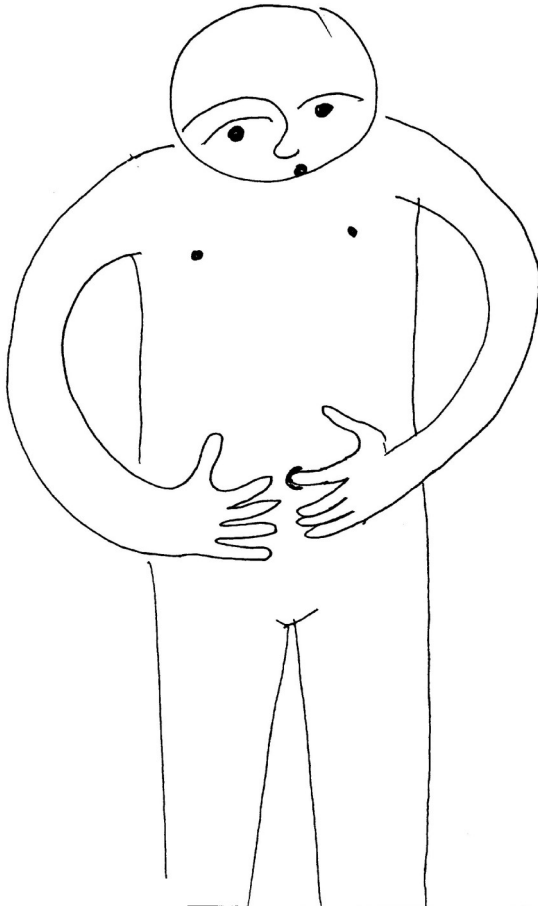


Many years of sprouting

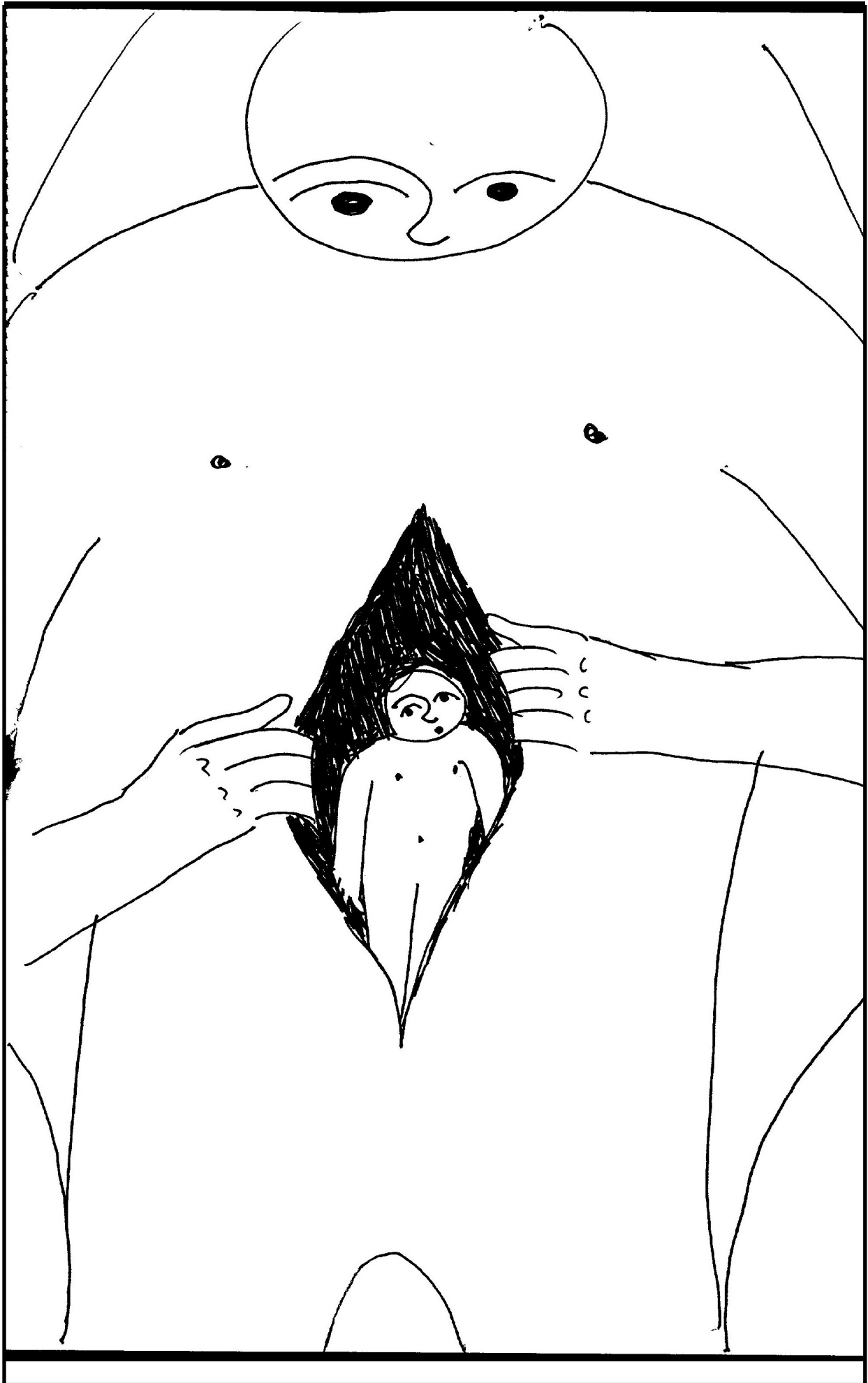


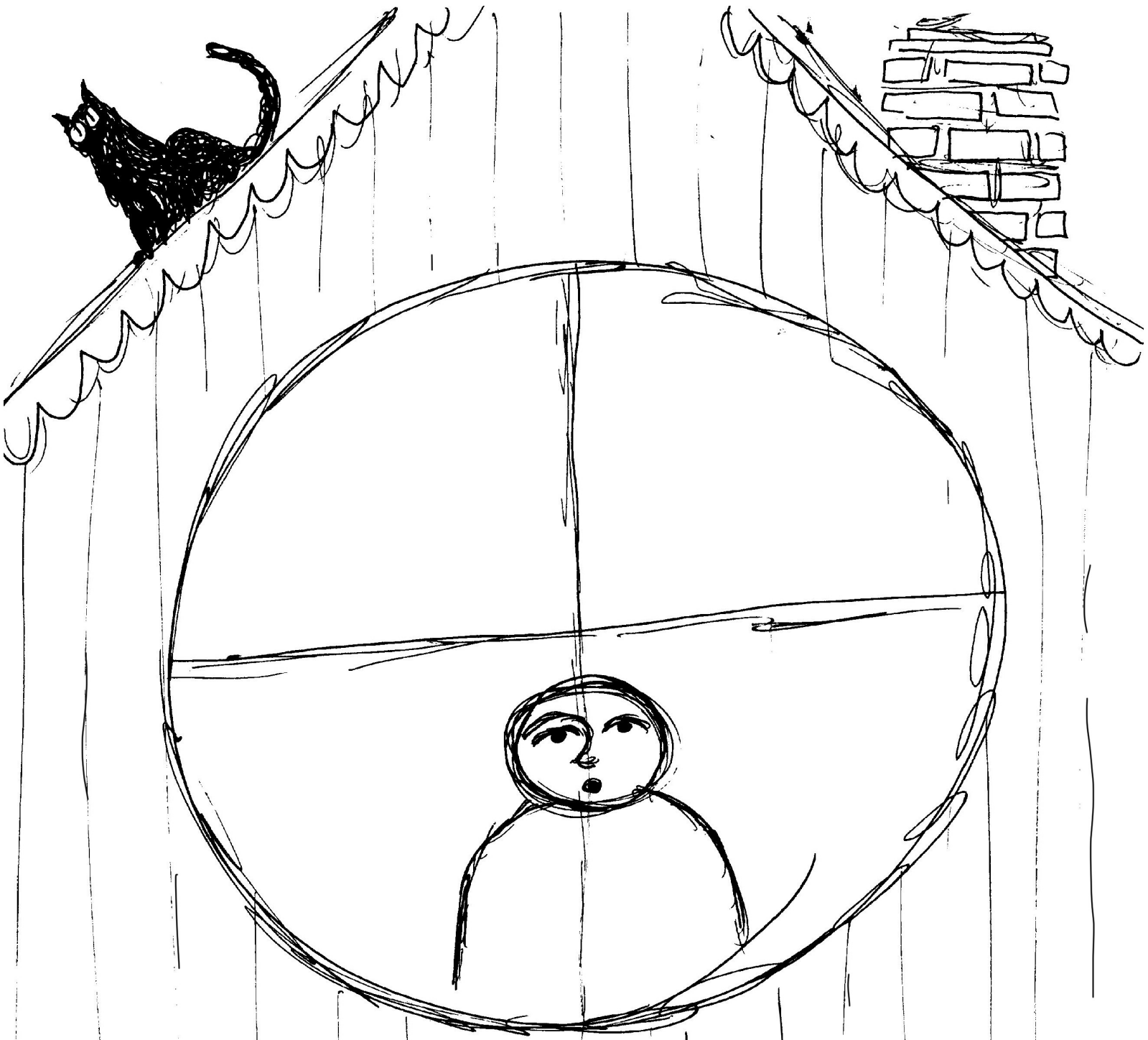
Eventually becoming overgrown

# Searching inside

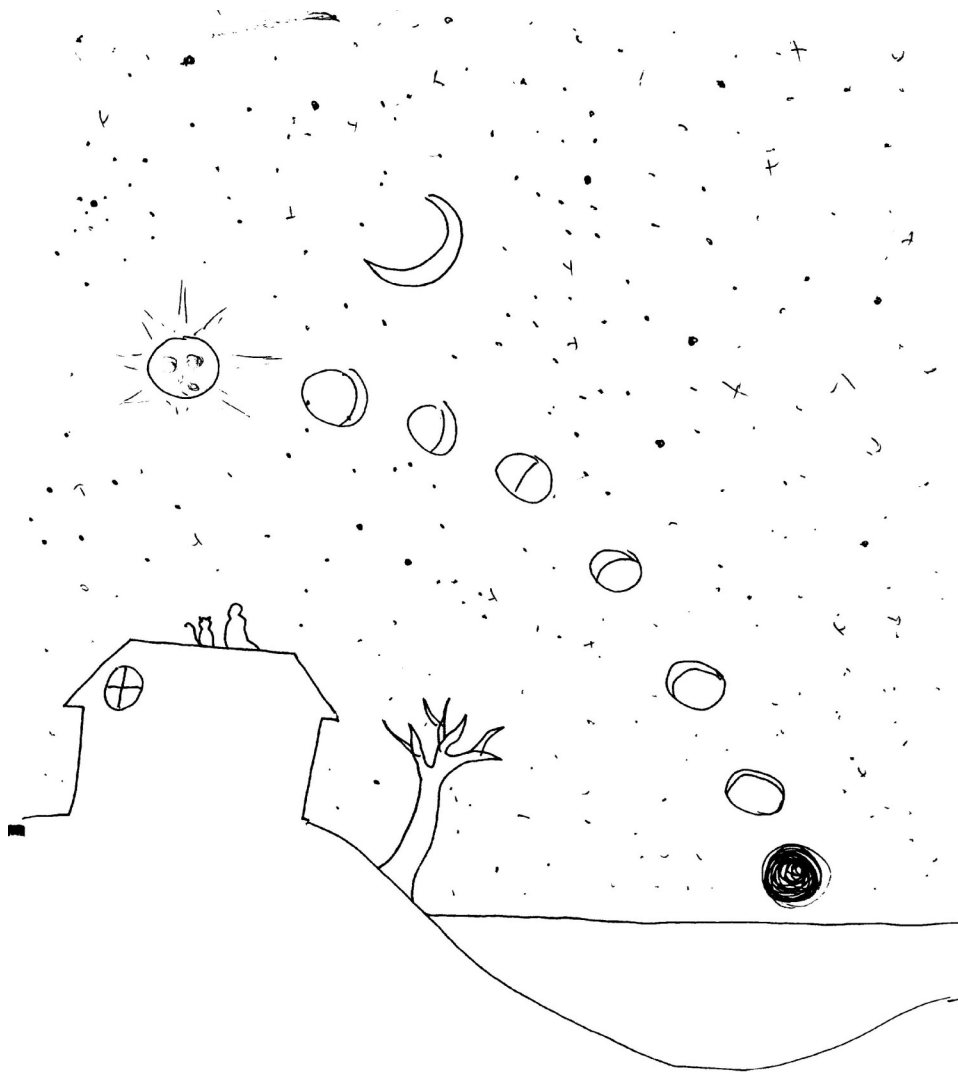


Always finding the same thing



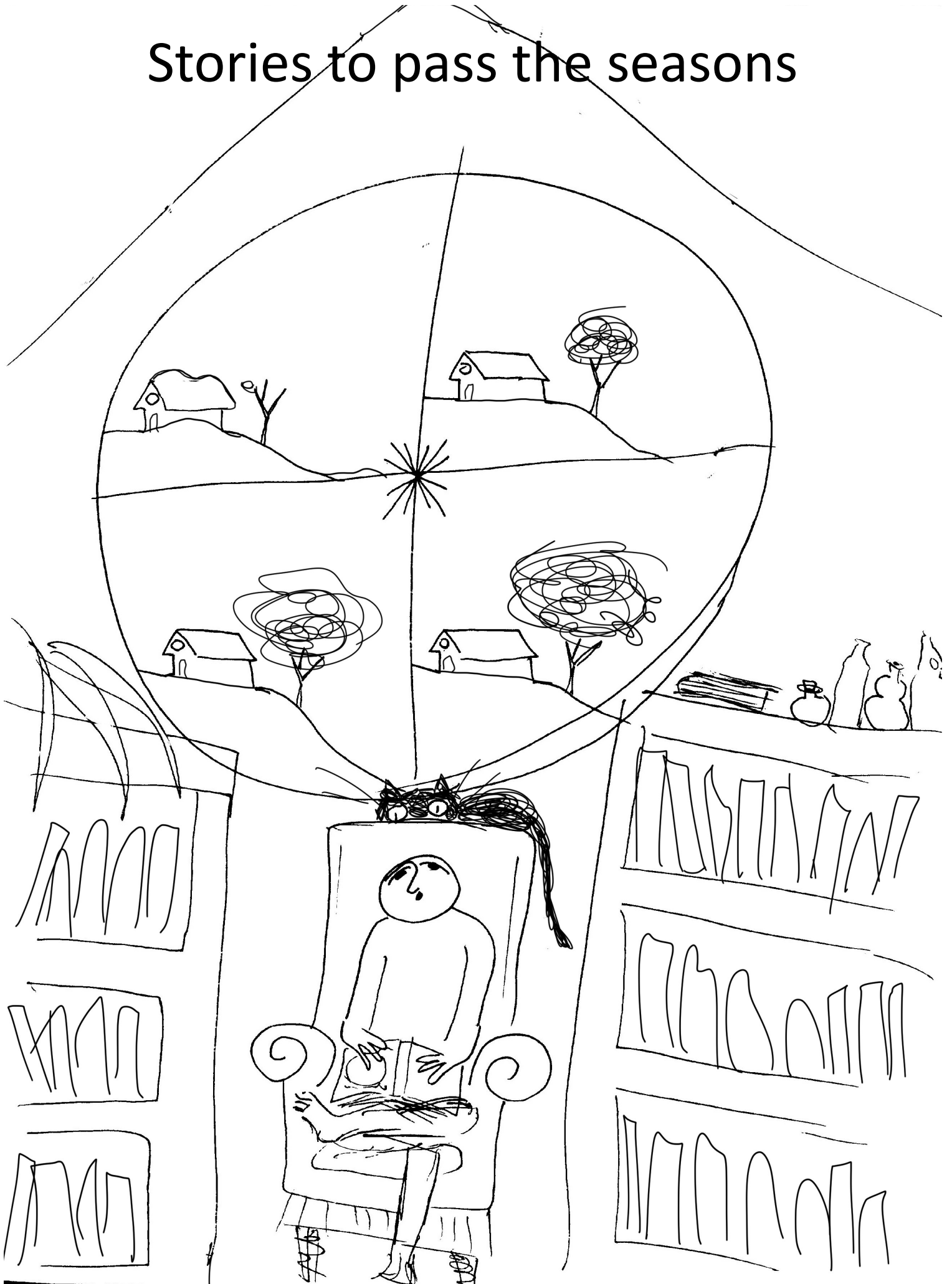


Through the window



One saw the cycle of days unto  
night. Every moon illuminating

# Stories to pass the seasons



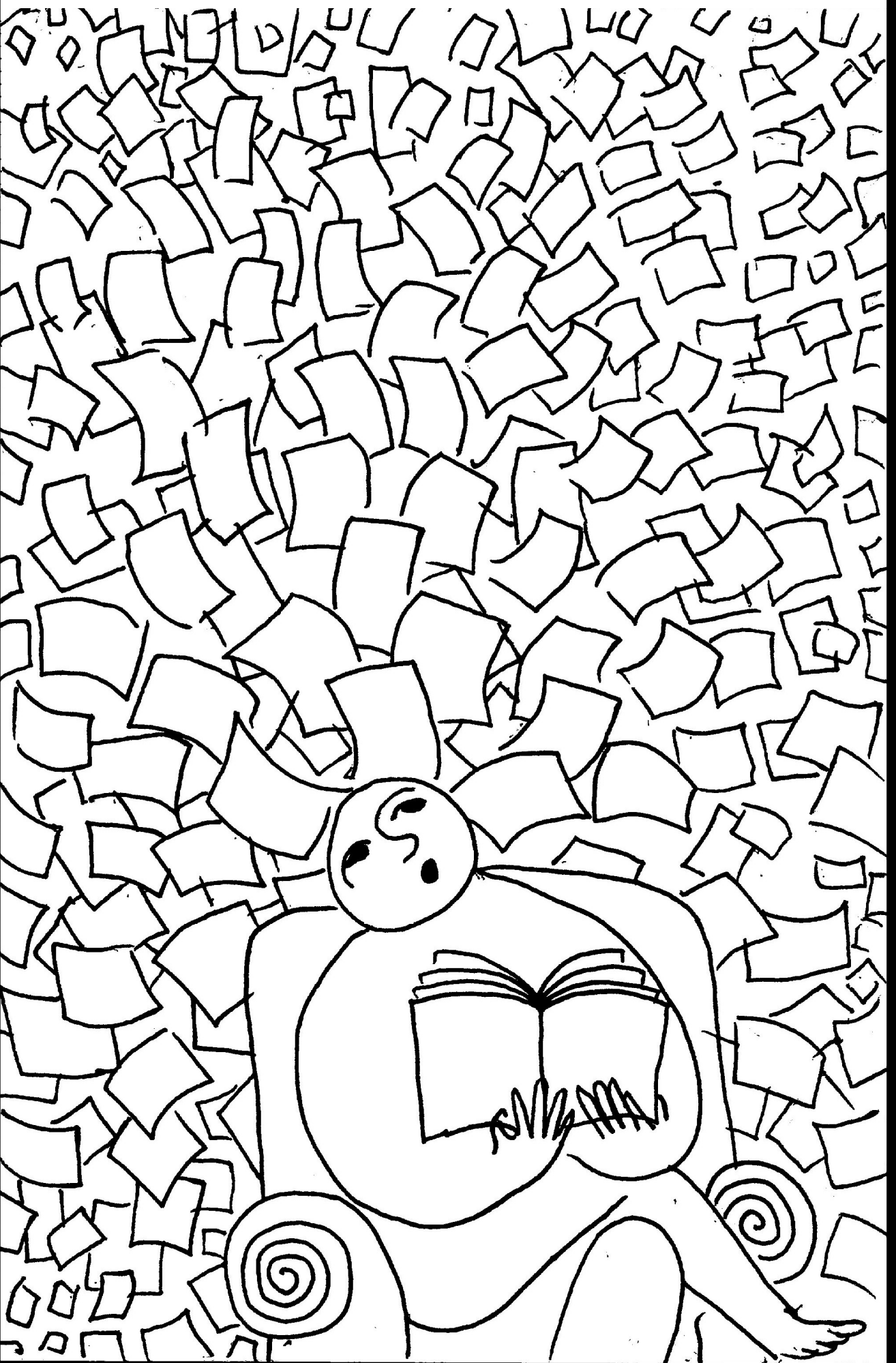


# Time changed in the timeless tales

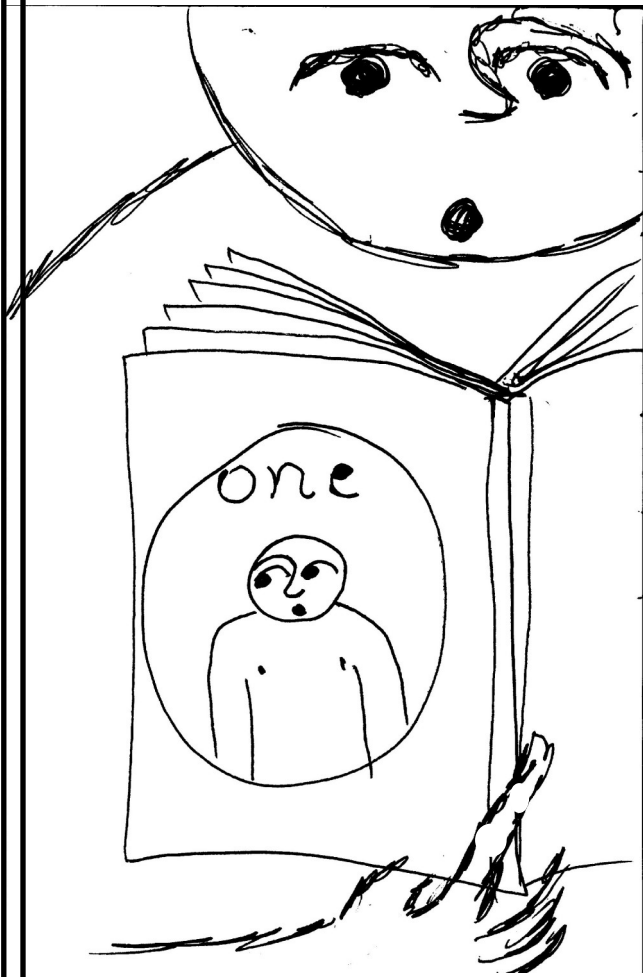


Especially within the 100 and  
1000 year old books

But once again, only inside



So much to find



After so many books

The words turned to squiggles

The stories lost their meaning

The books became dusty and dated

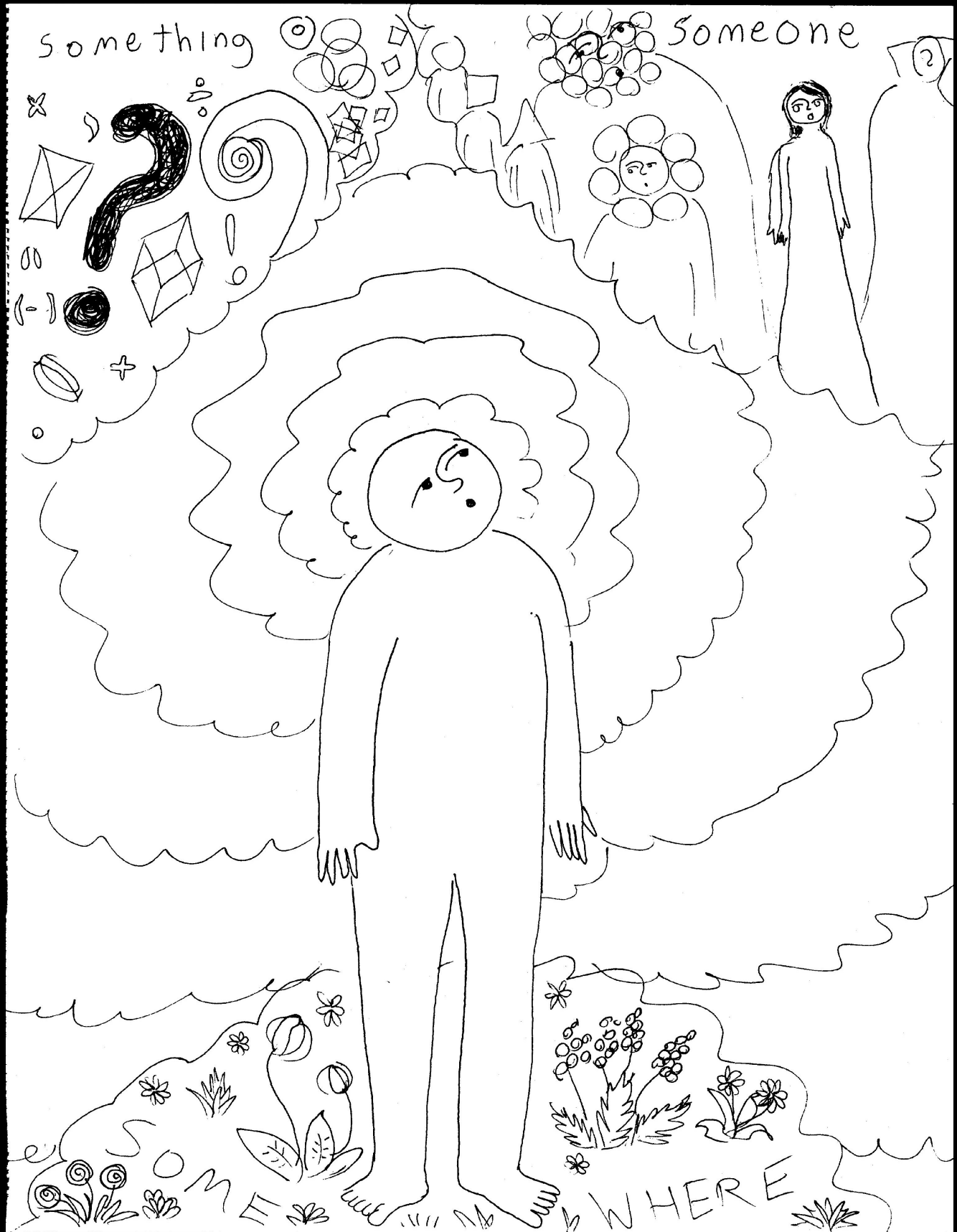


One caught many  
butterflies and read  
many books since



The dreams lessened and the sleep  
increased. Yet still a bigger dream had  
grown in the many years

Day and night, One dreamt beyond the  
butterfly. Beyond the cocoon of home

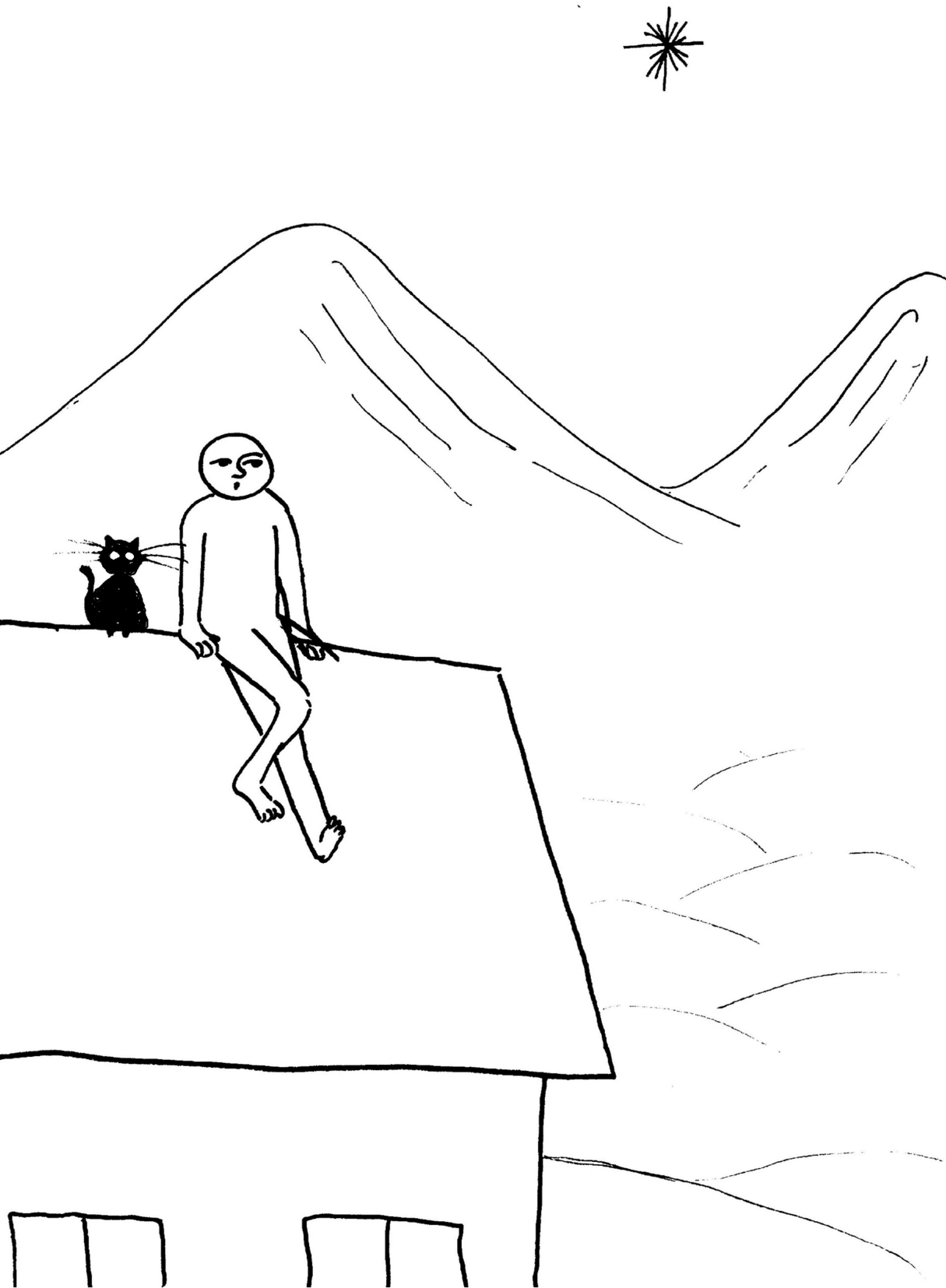


A place far from home. Strangers unlike any.  
Things out of this world. A new waking dream





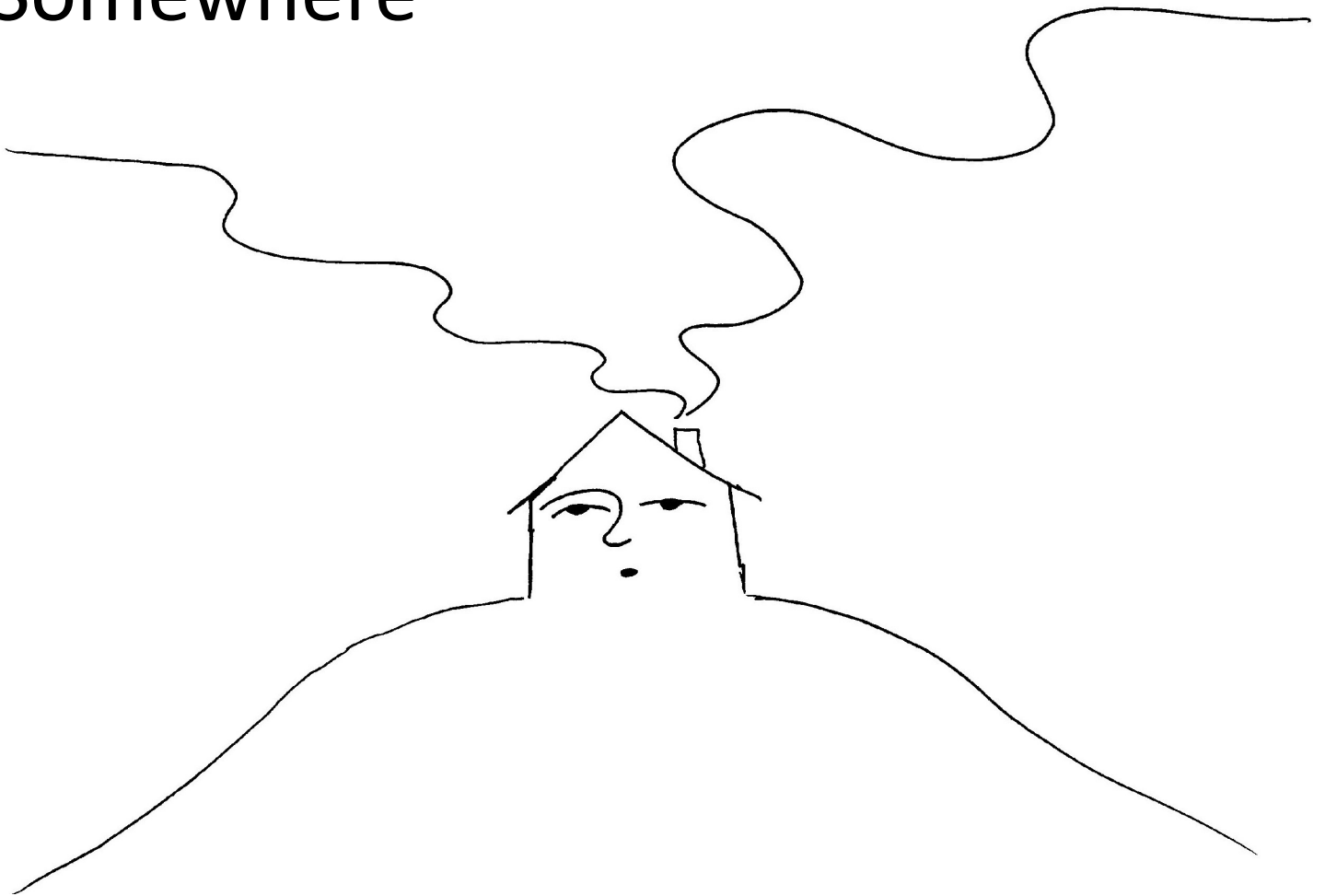
On the roof. One saw



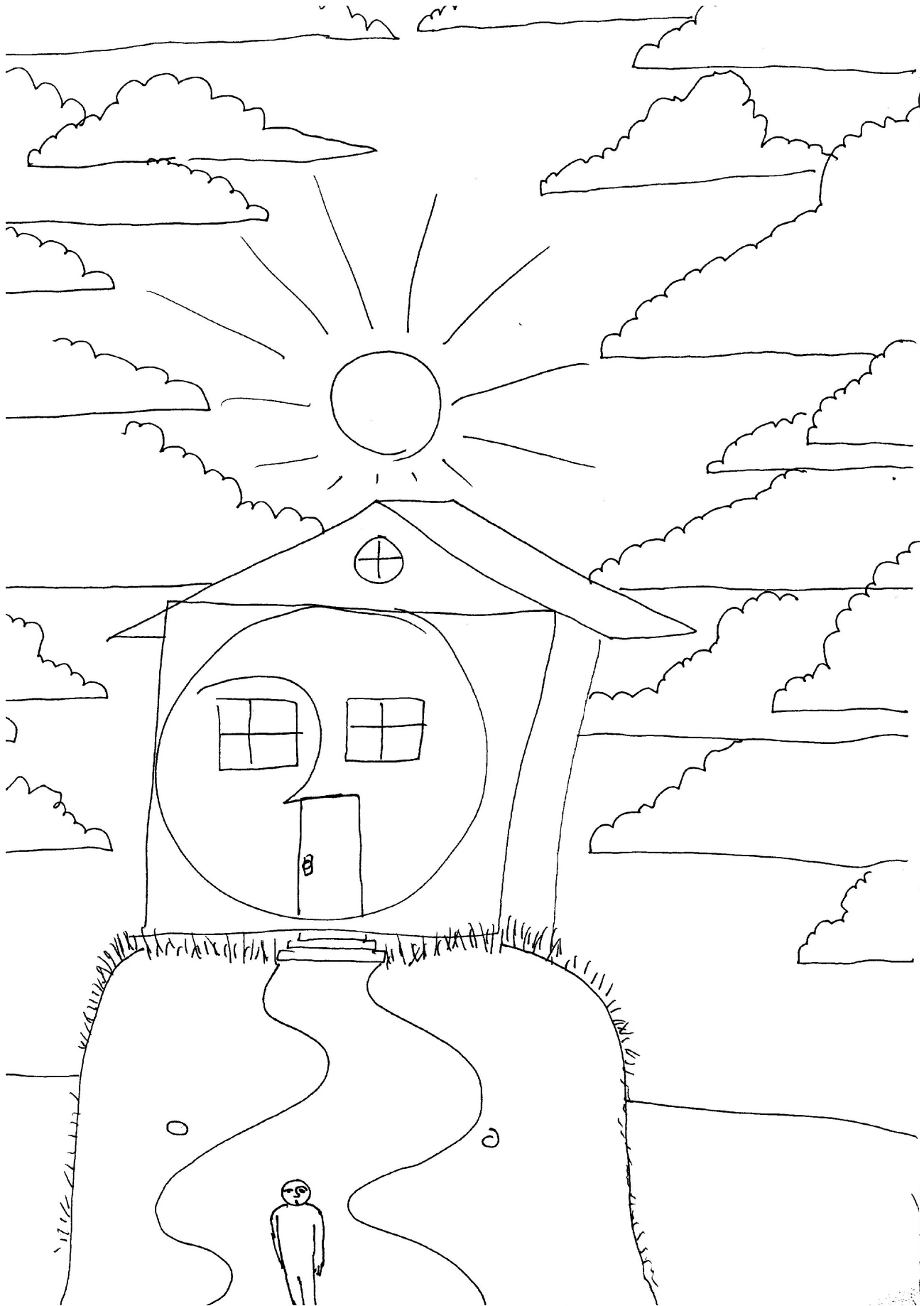
There was no way to find ..  
it at home. Only in Ones head



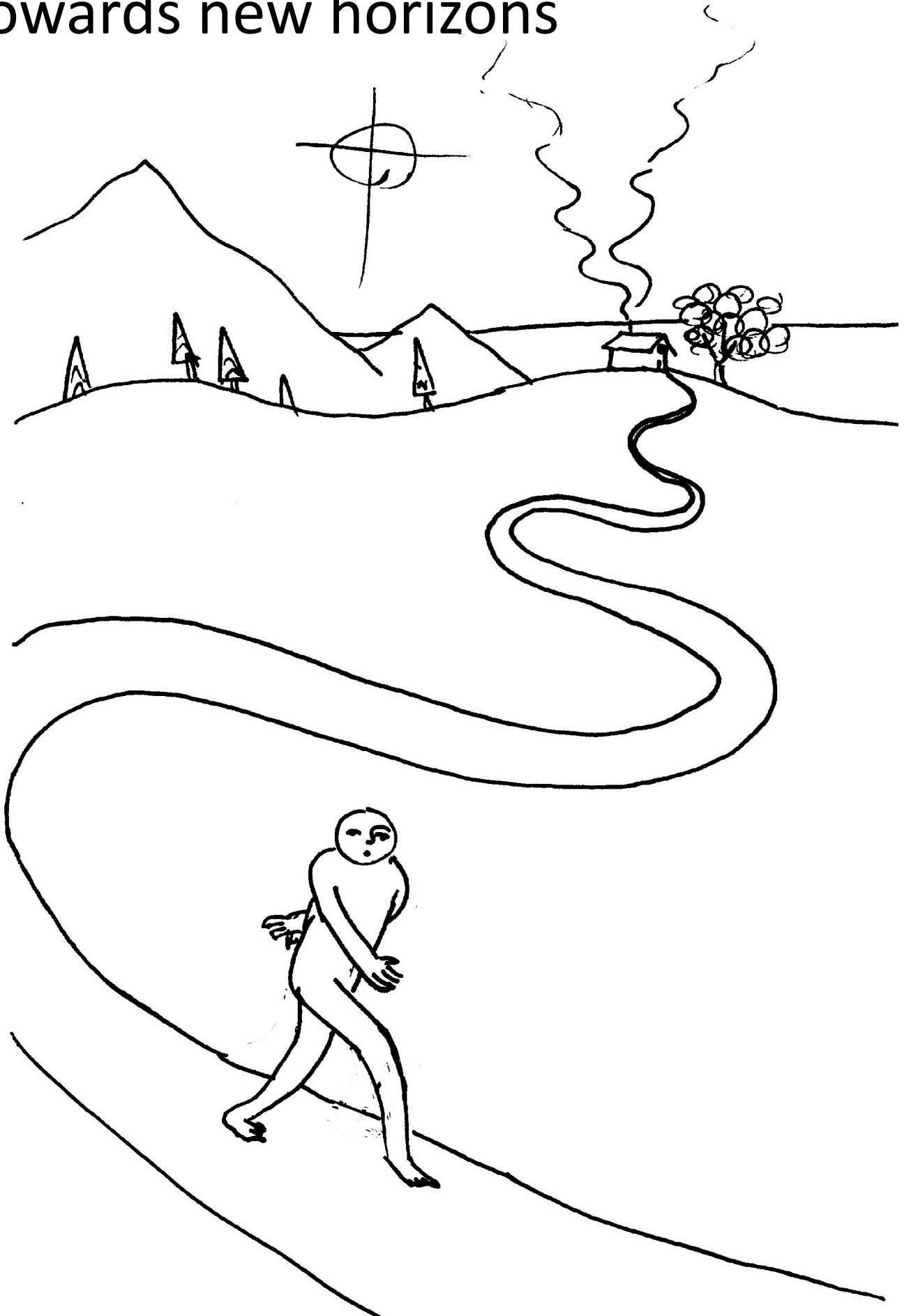
One wanted more than just  
imagination or books or butterflies.  
There had to be other houses and  
homes. Butterflies and flying. Other  
Ones. Other lands and worlds.  
Others. Other things. Something  
Somewhere



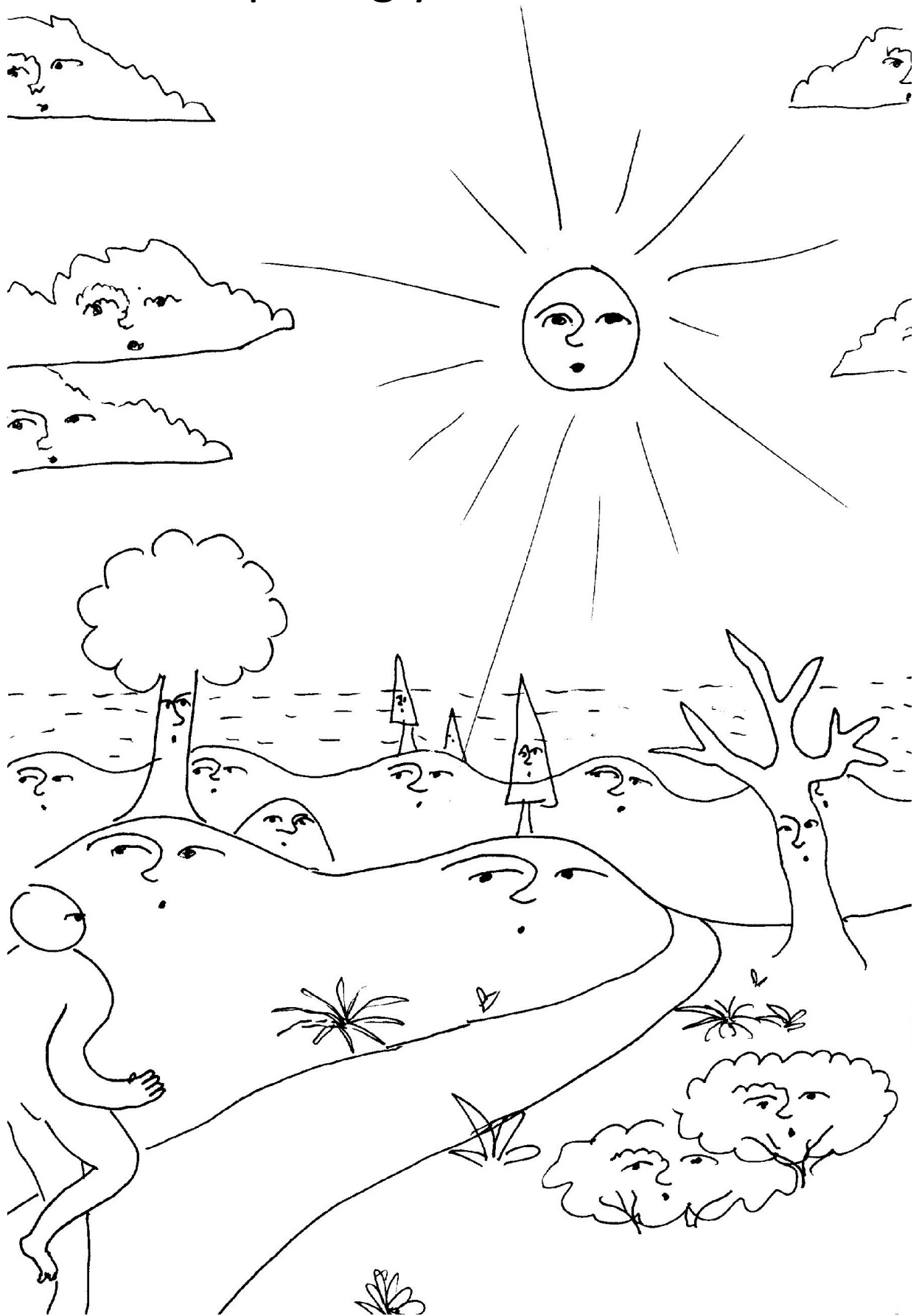
# So One left in search of the intangible



# Towards new horizons



Outside the land One always knew, was a  
surprisingly familiar look

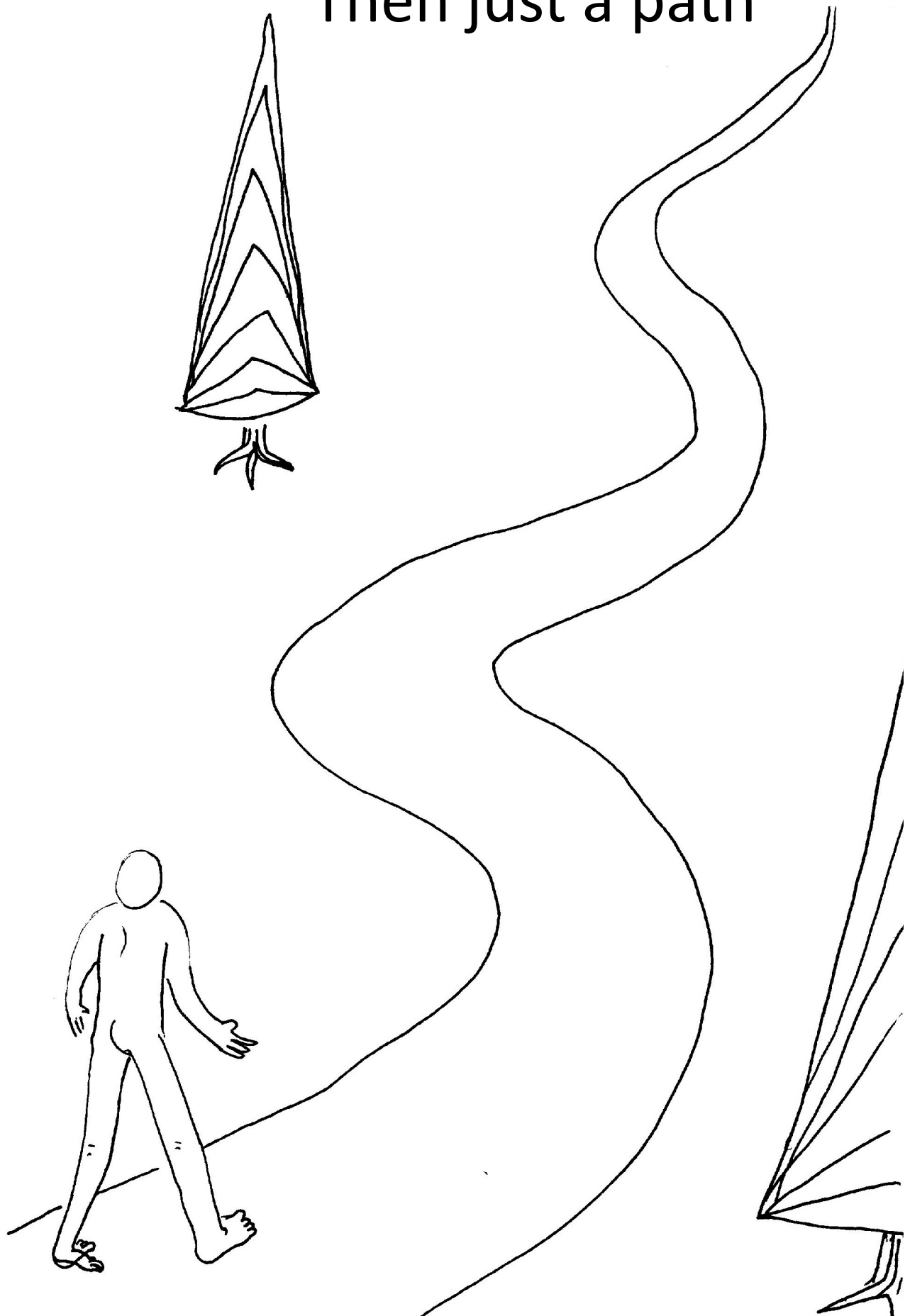


Vivid and full of mystery



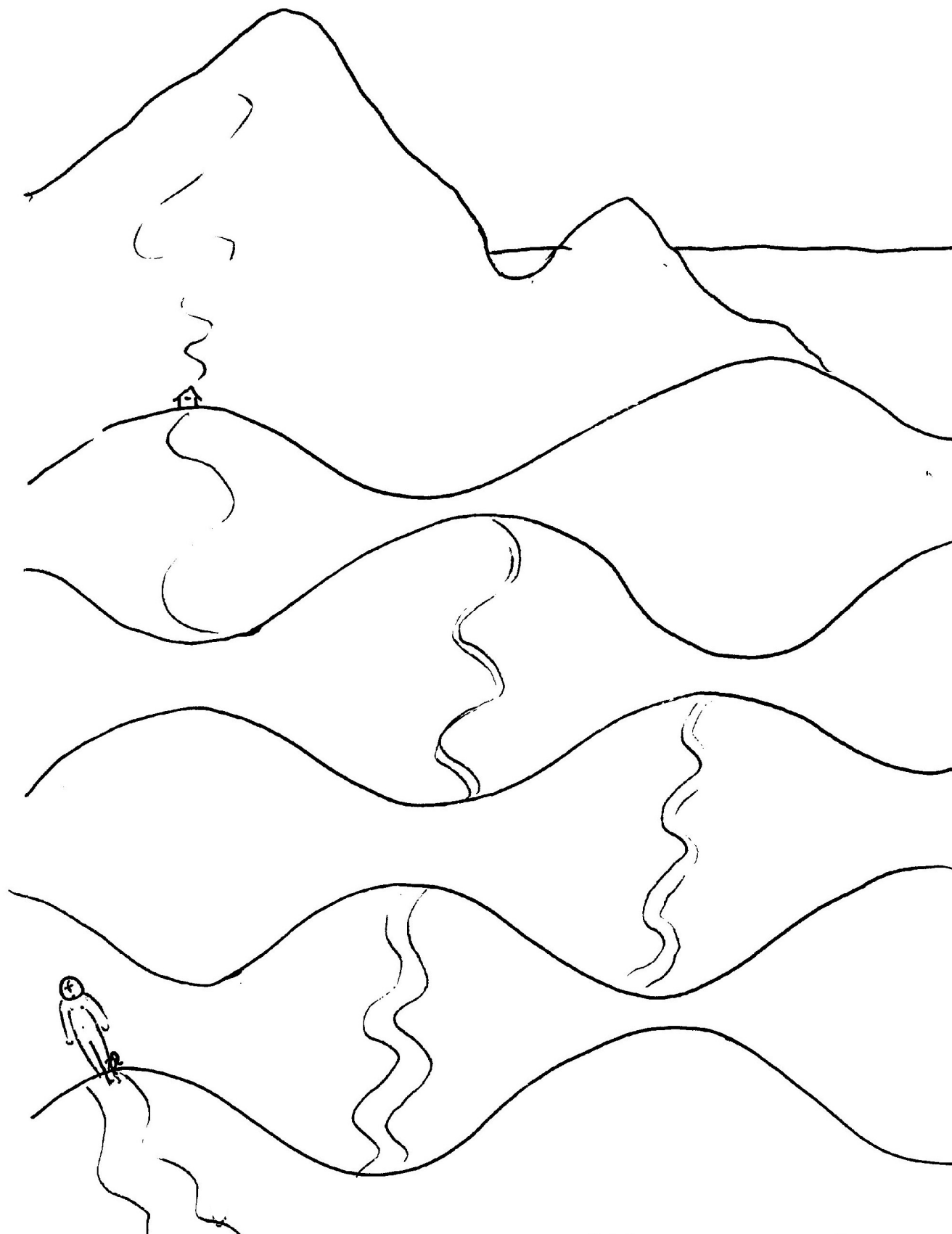
Detailed and alive

Then just a path

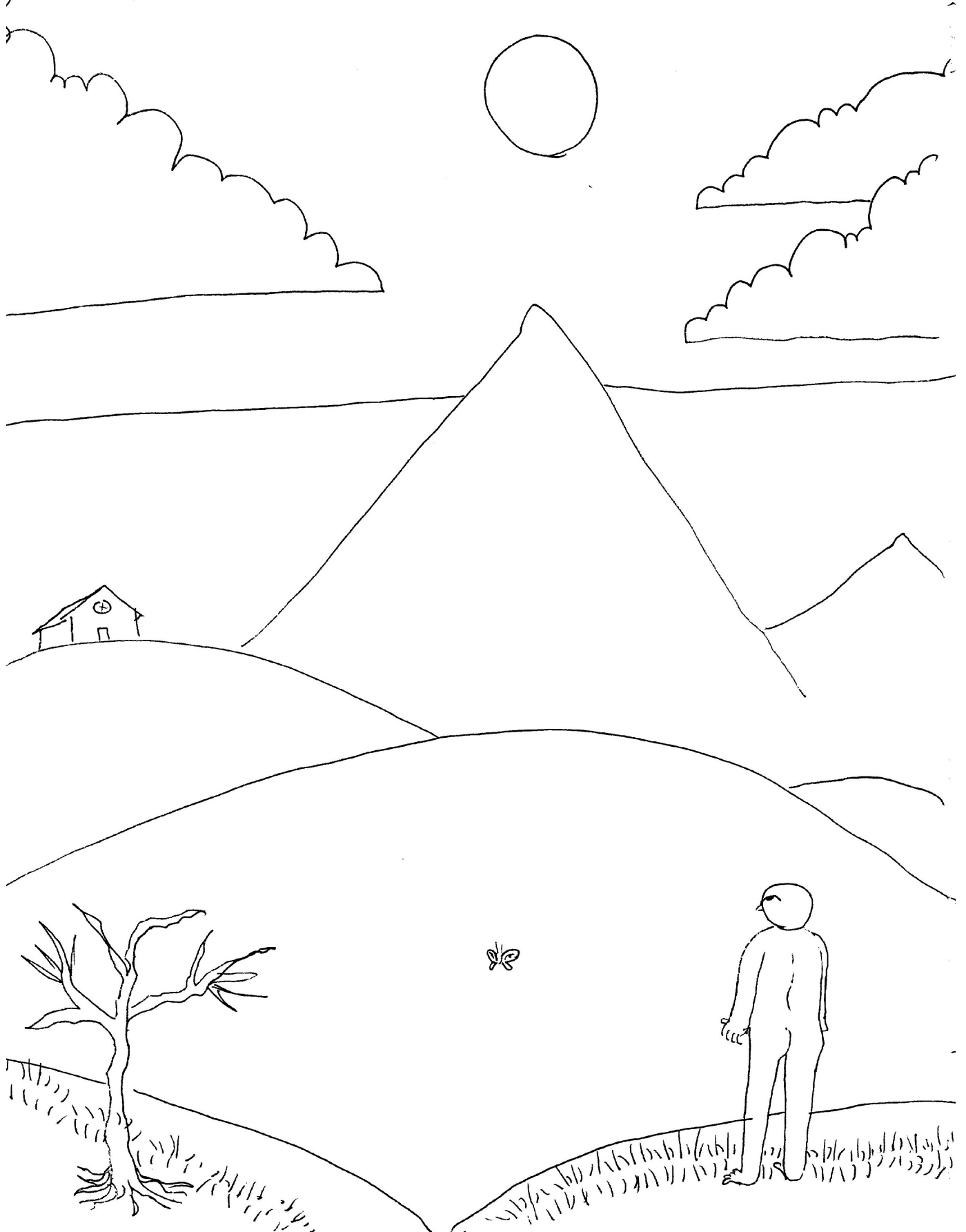


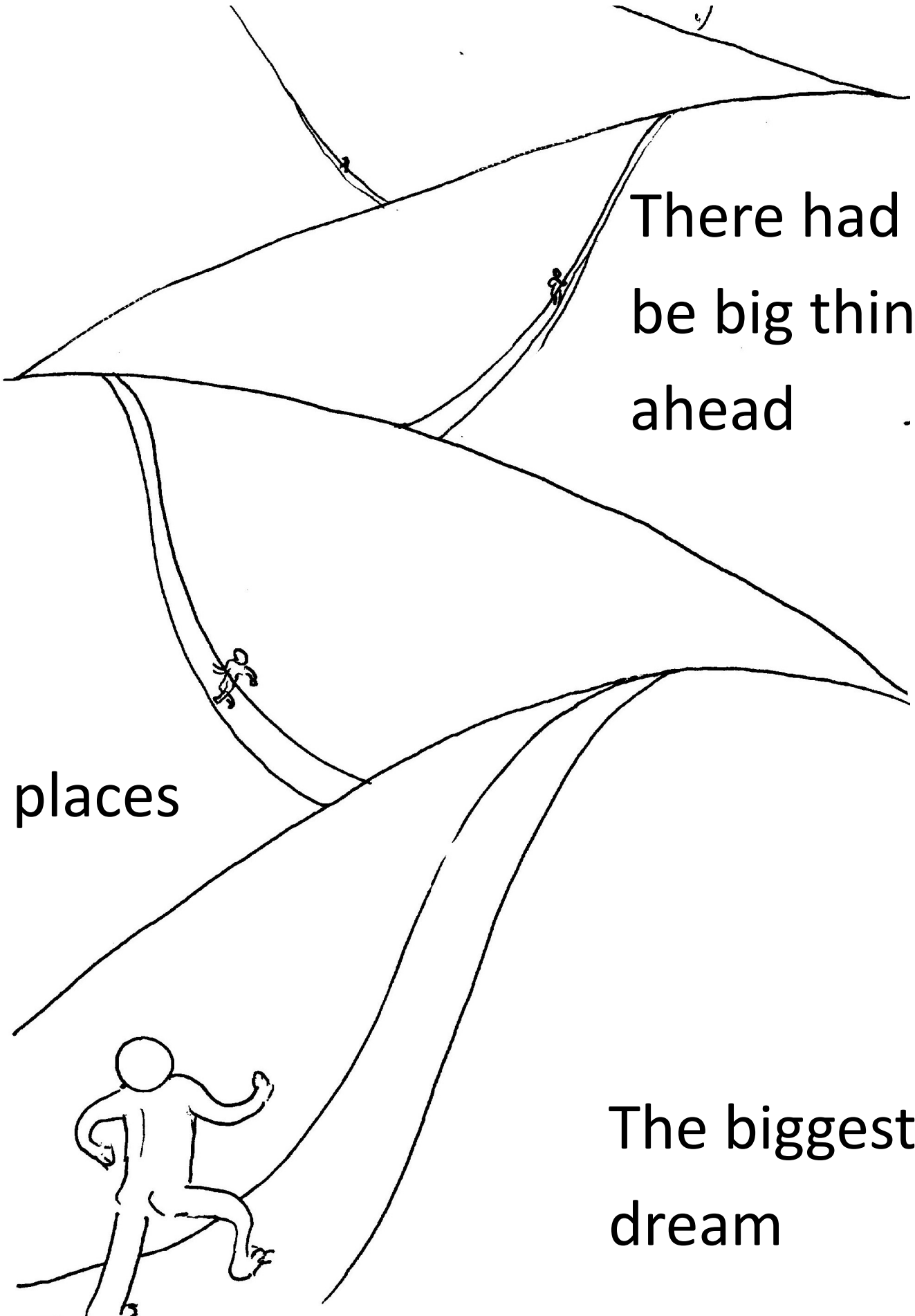


Across hills far from home



Looking back. It all looked so small

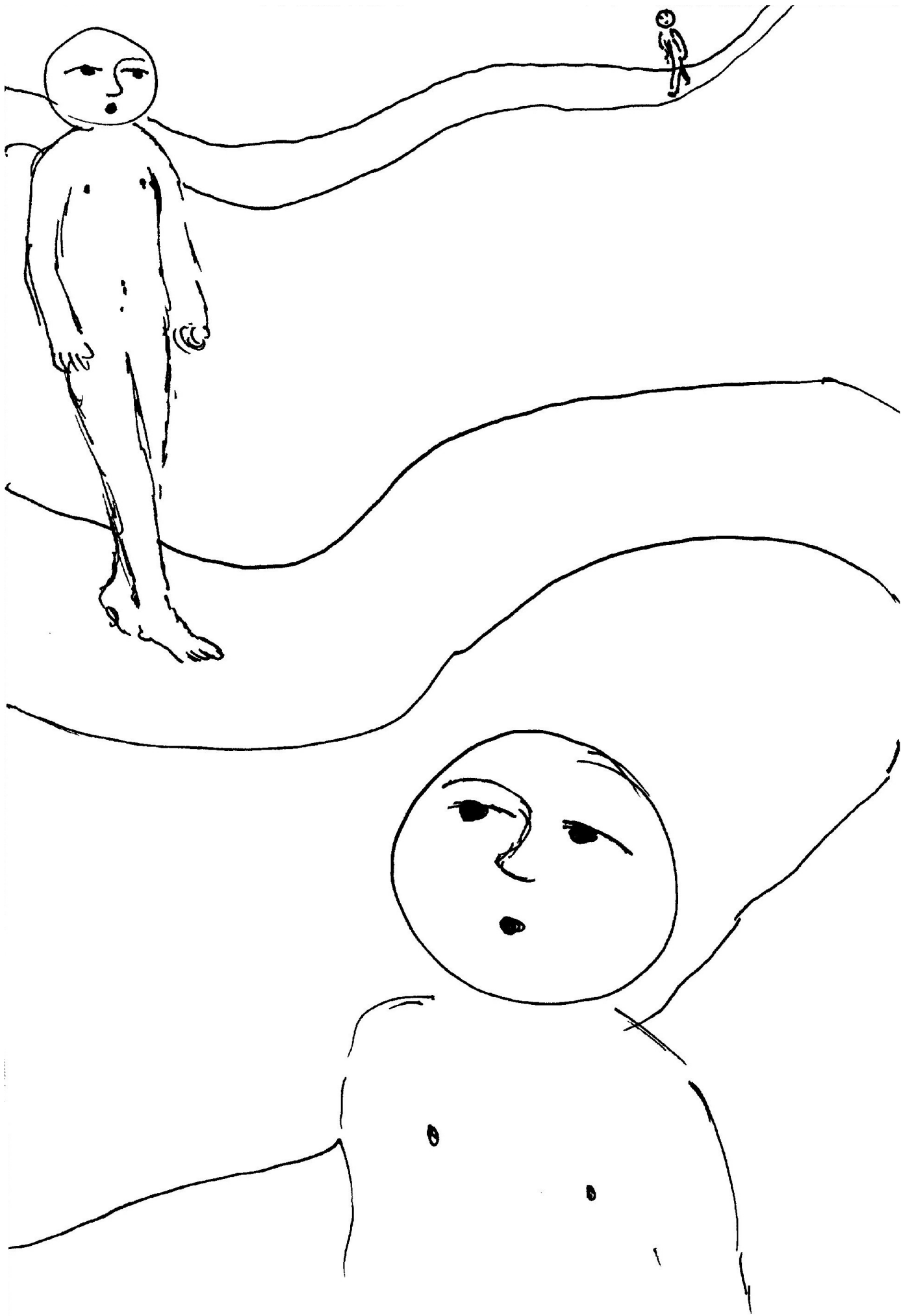


A line drawing of a winding path that starts at the bottom left and curves upwards and to the right. Three small figures are shown climbing the path at different points. The path is defined by two parallel lines that curve and bend. The figures are simple stick figures. The overall style is minimalist and conceptual.

There had to  
be big things  
ahead

Big places

The biggest  
dream





Page 44

The path continued,  
but to where?

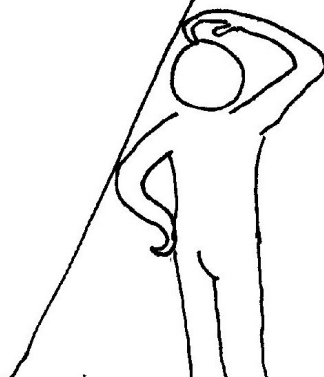
Page 45

Page 42

Page 43



Page 41



Page 41

Page 44

Page 50

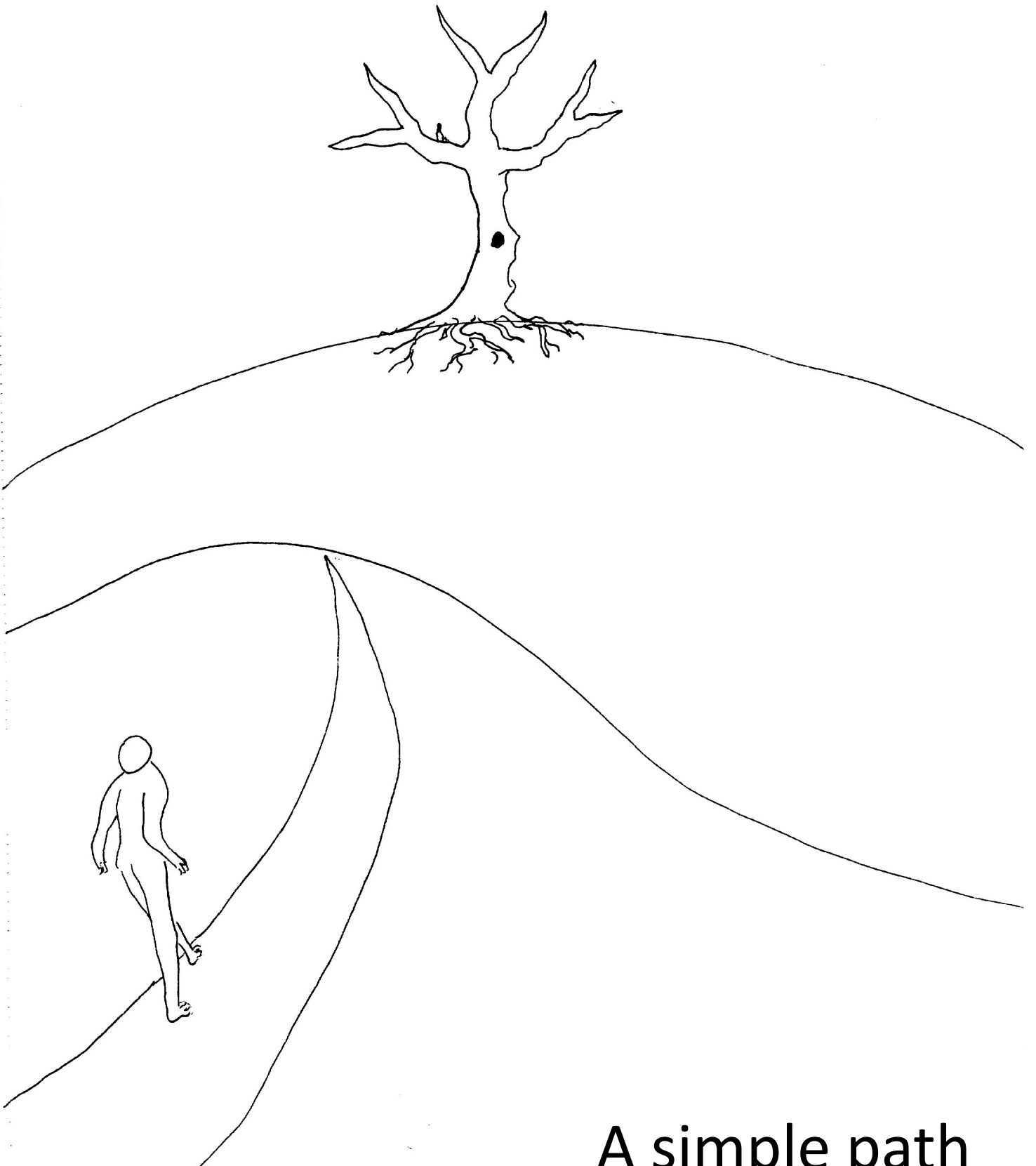
Page 47

More split paths



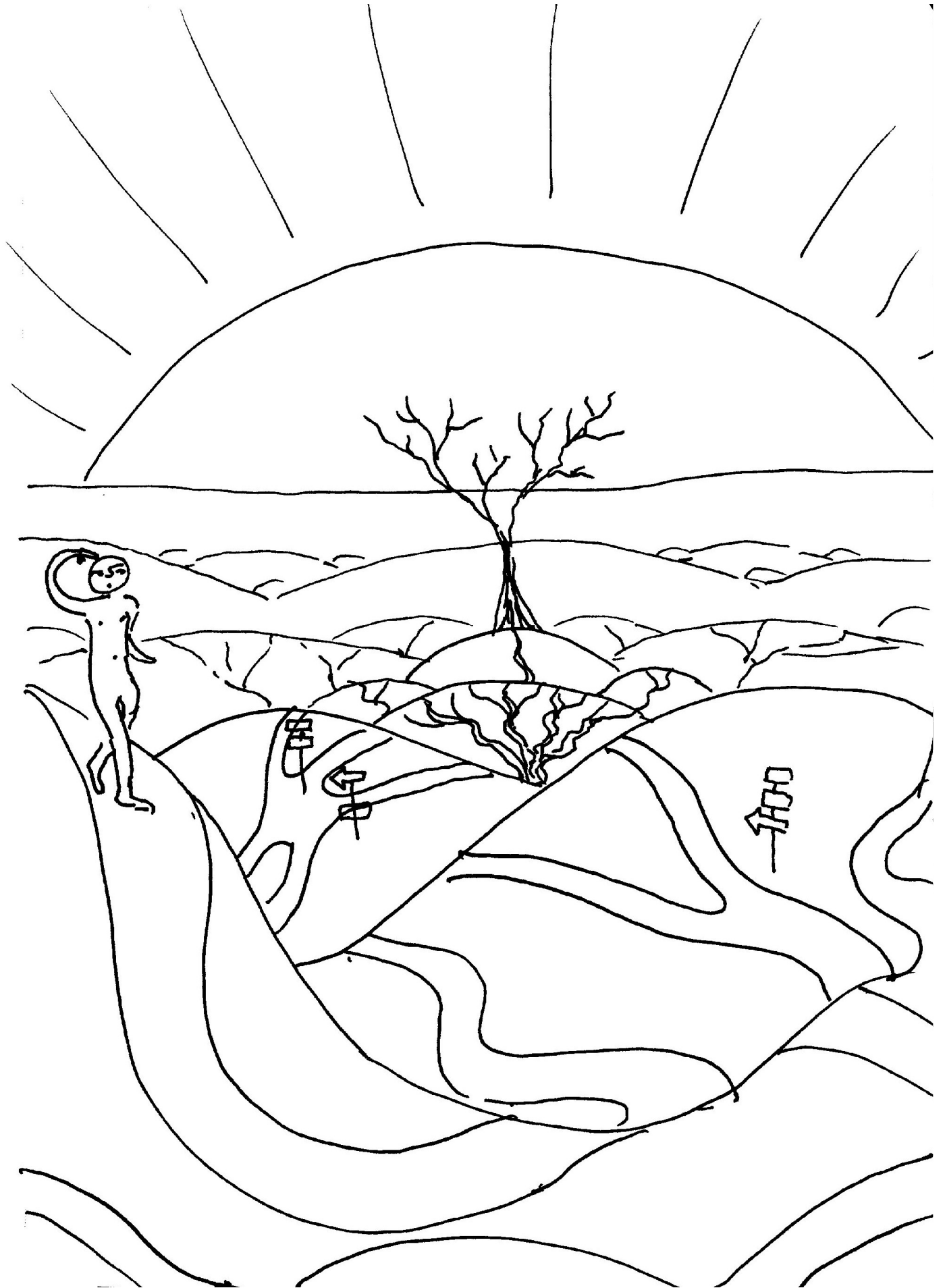
Page 14





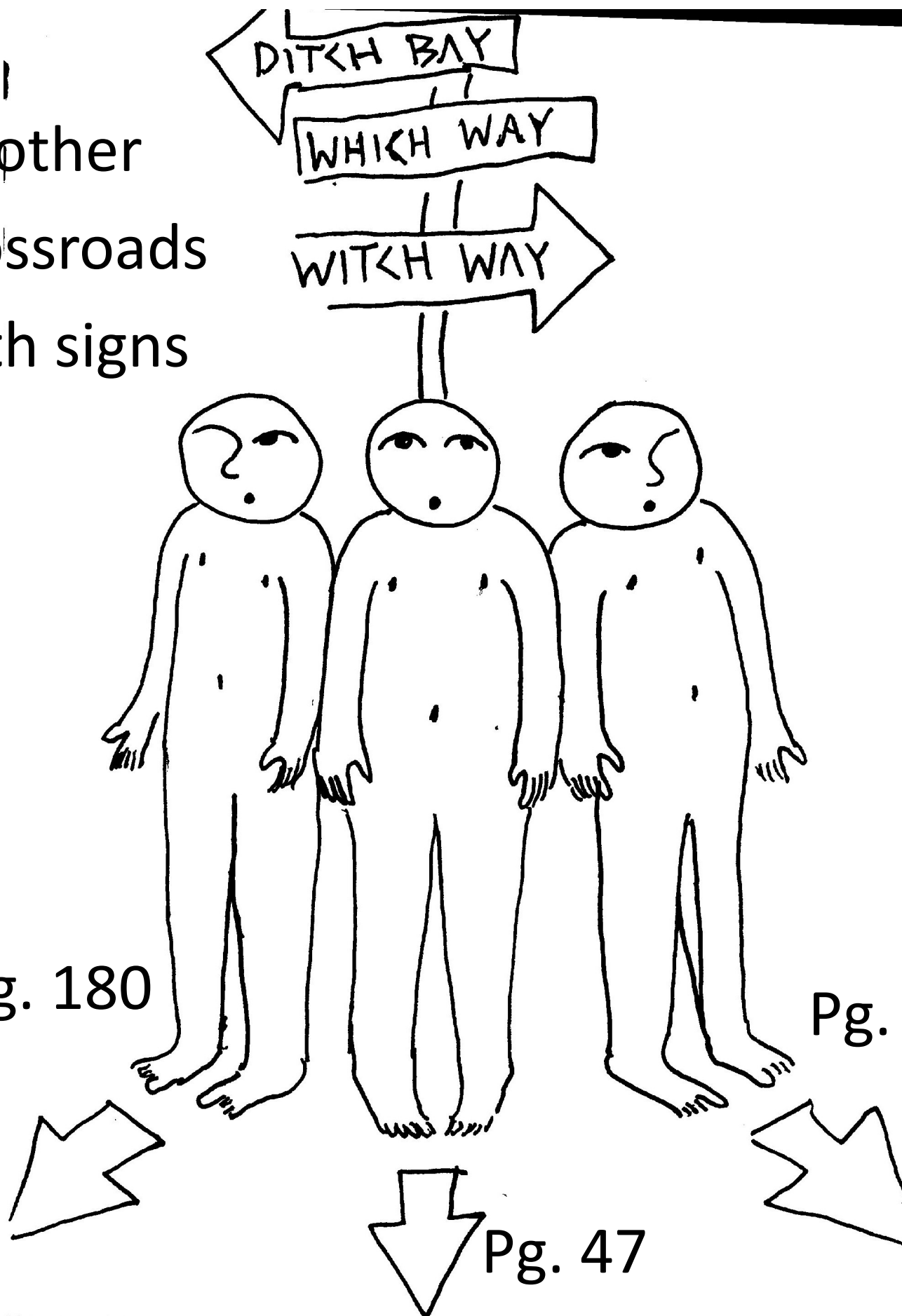
A simple path

# Many paths

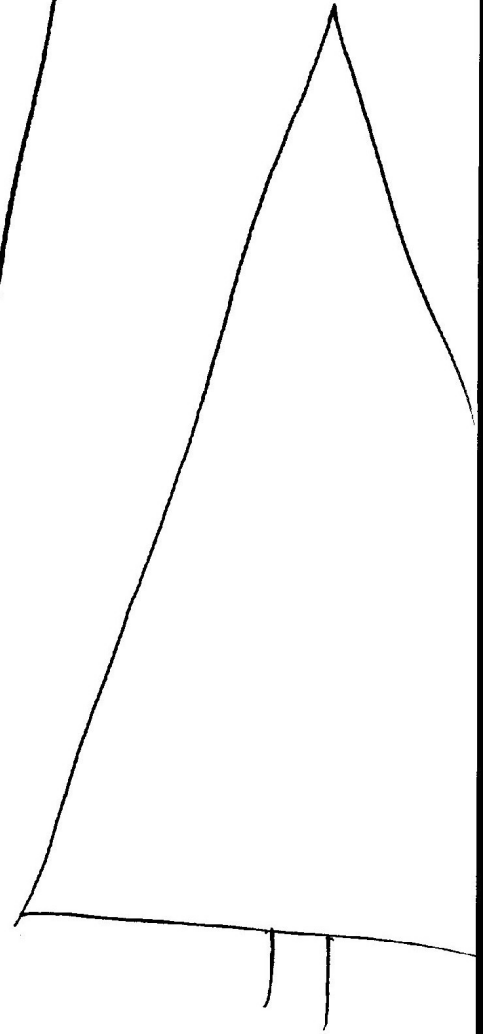
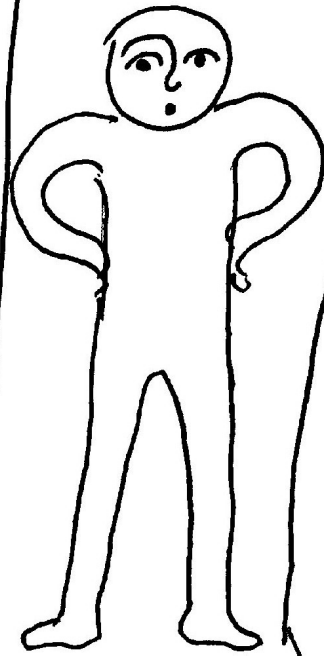
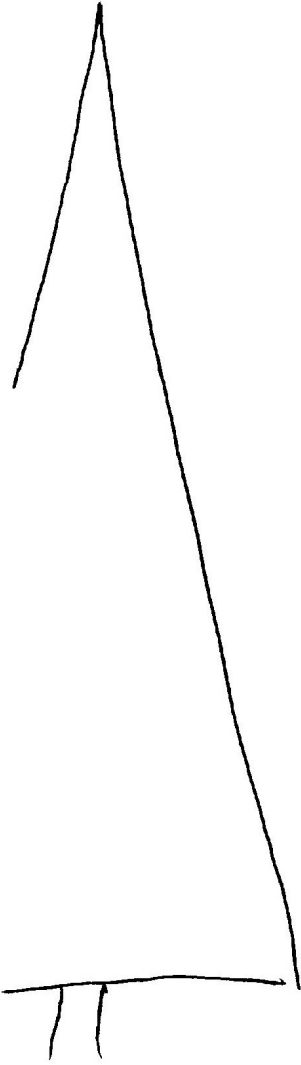




Another  
crossroads  
with signs



Page 36

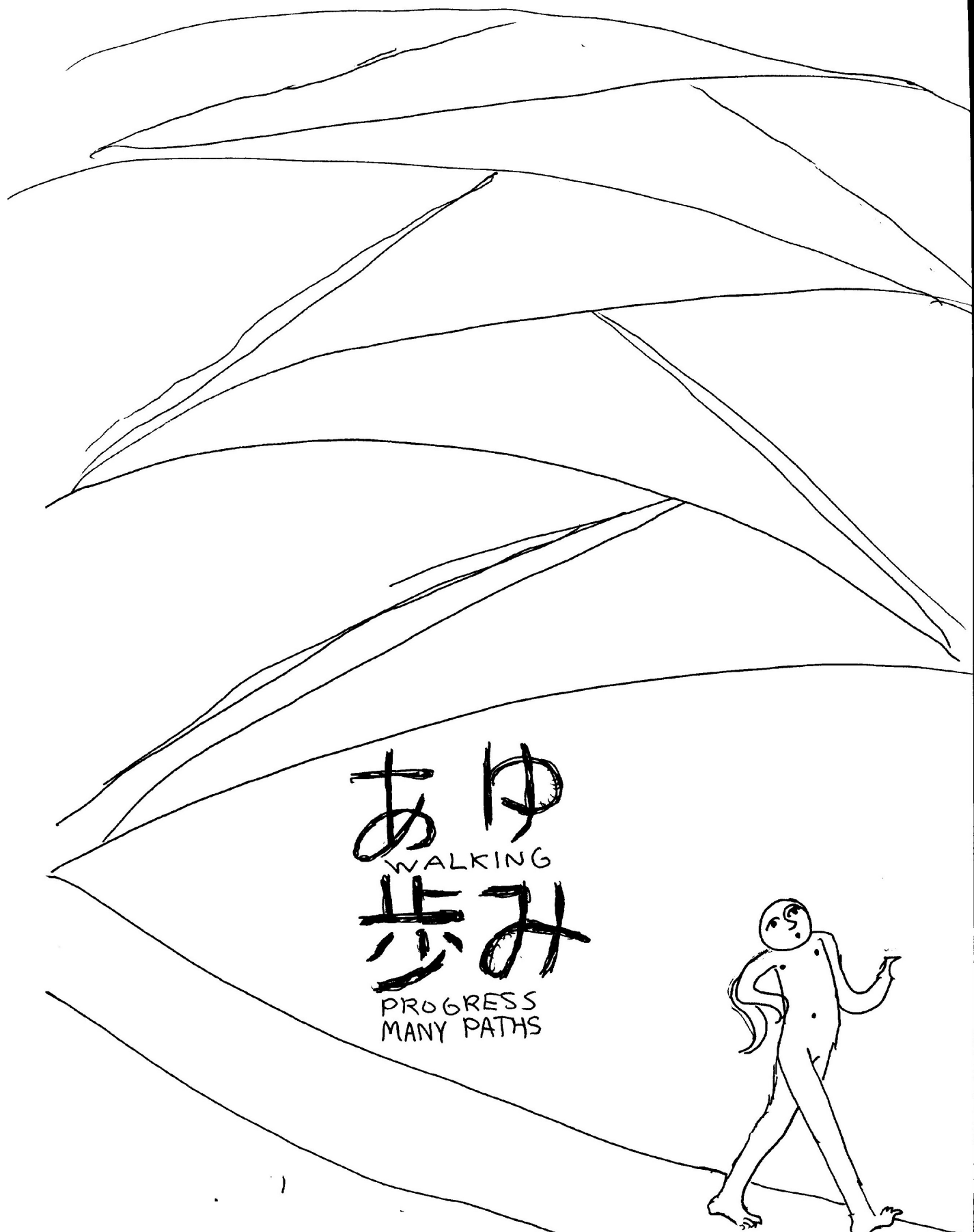


Page 46

Page 45

HMM

MAYBE

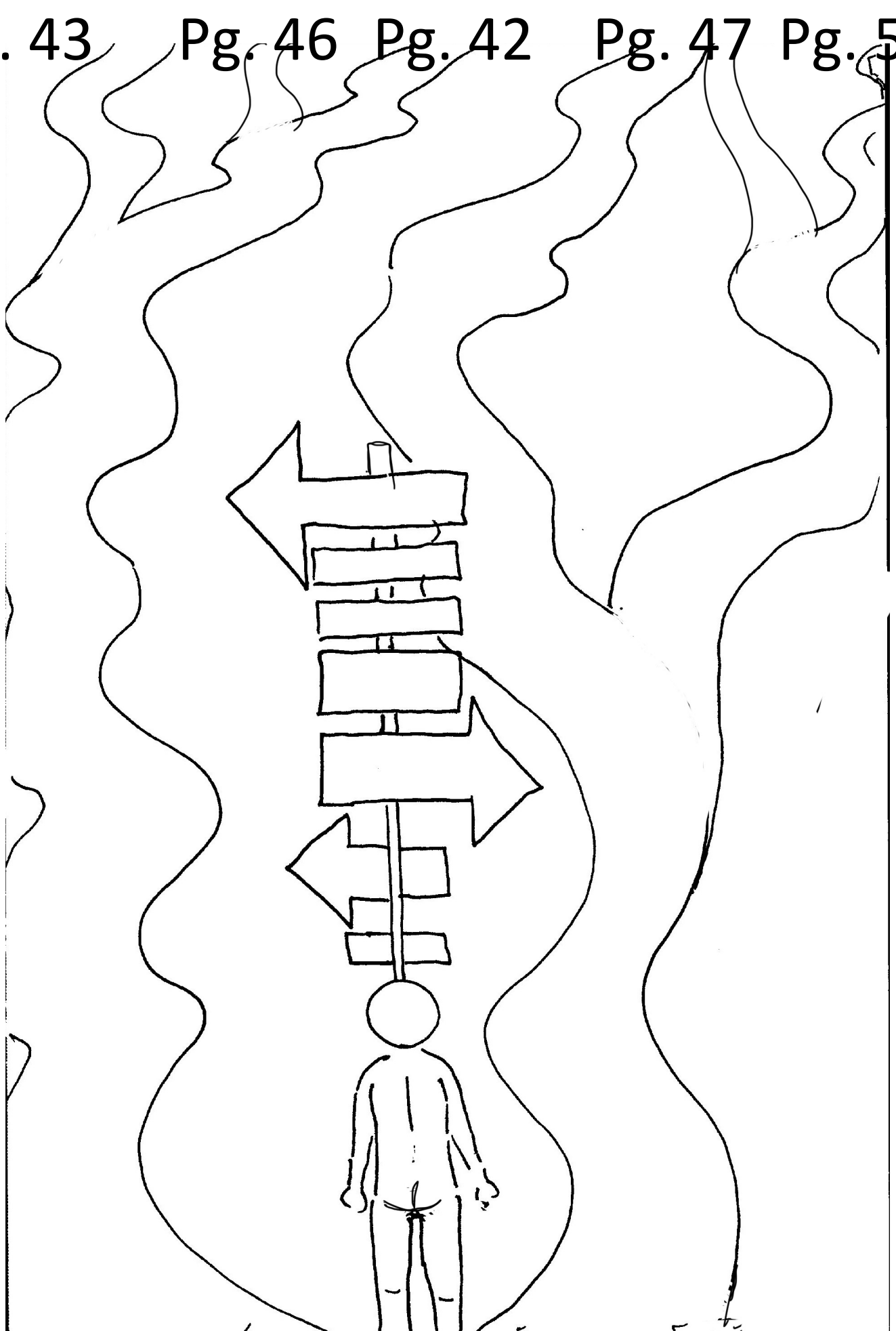


A funky path. Worth a strut

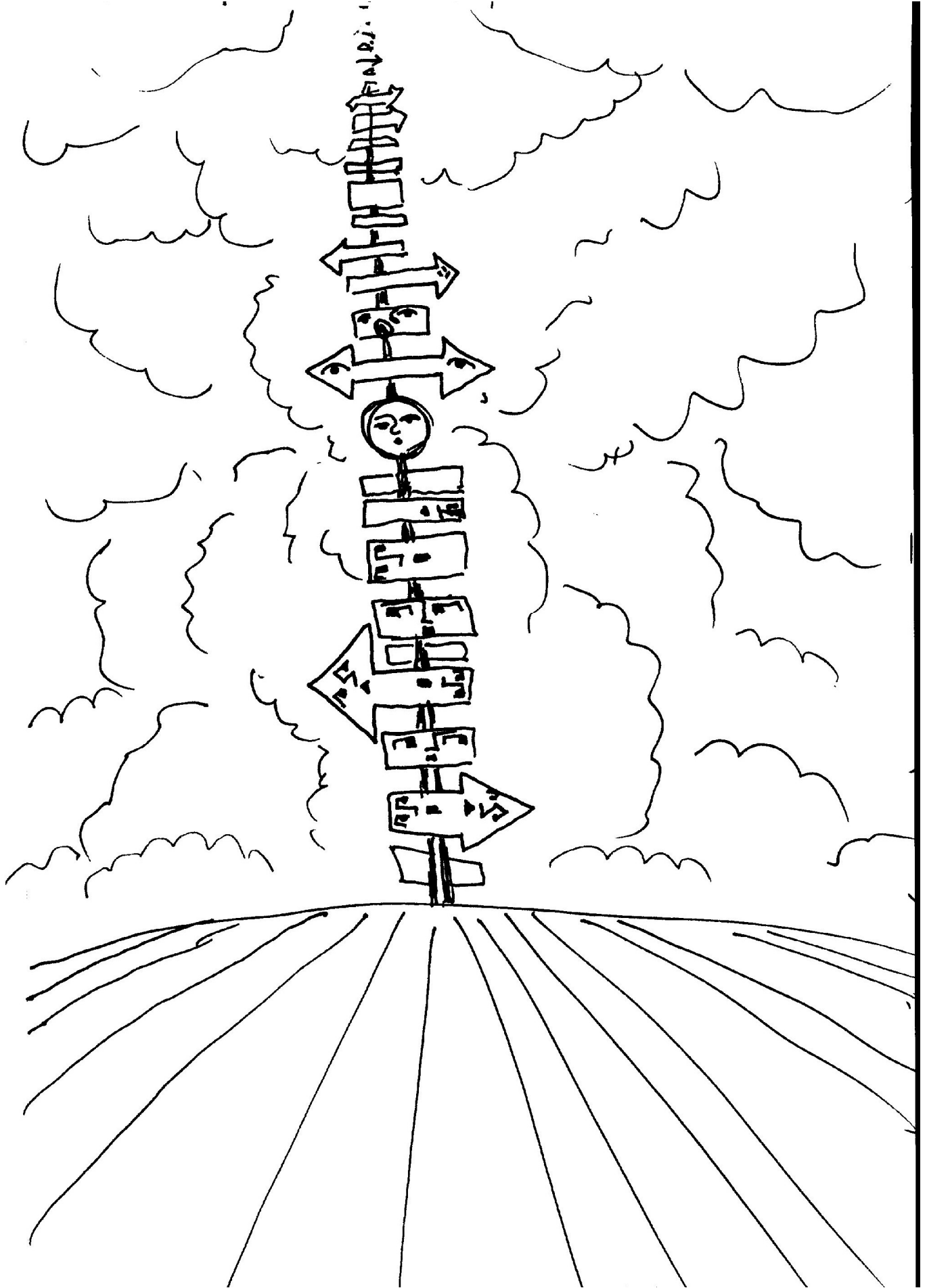
# Lost upon the lost paths

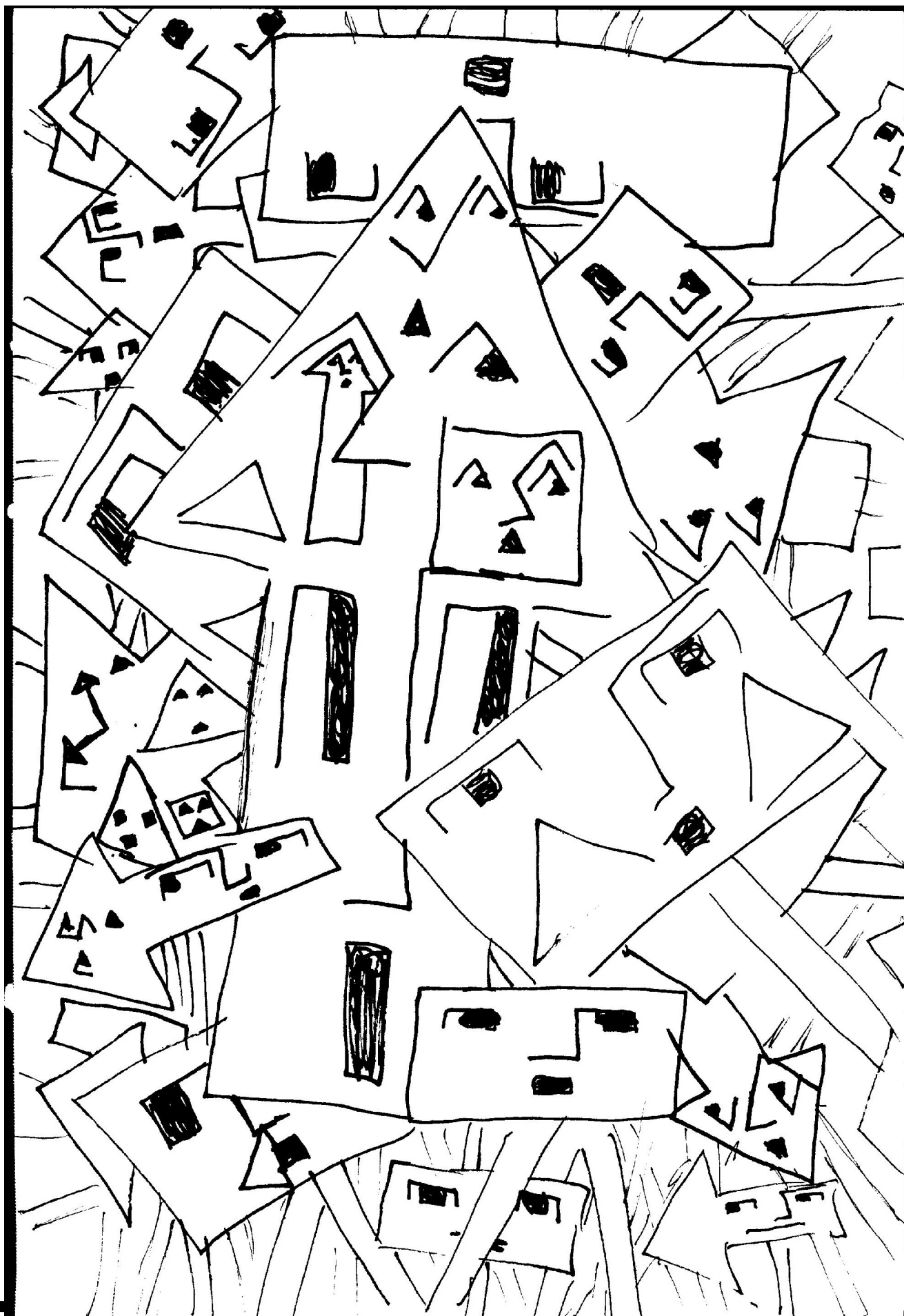
---





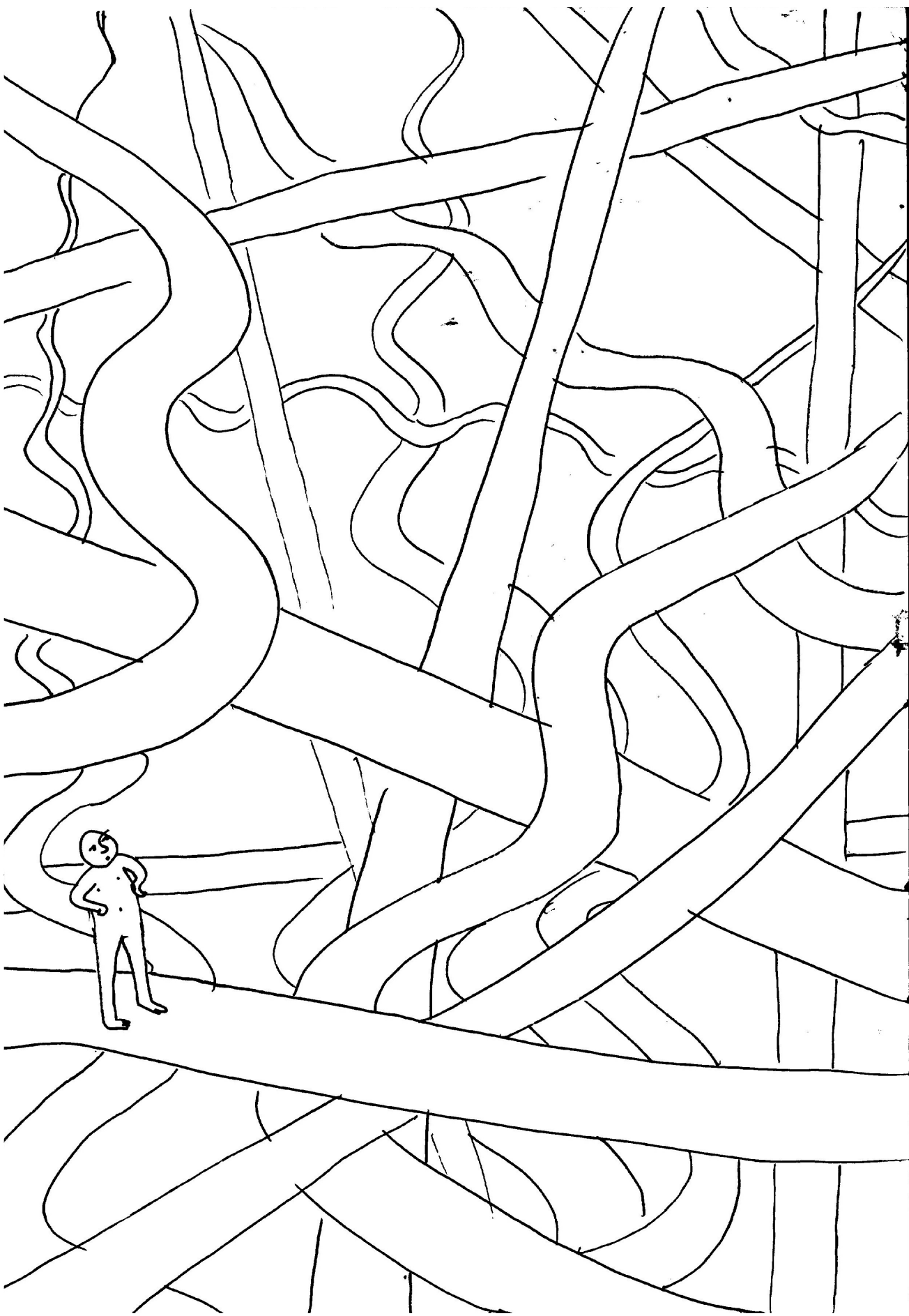
# Signs reaching the sky



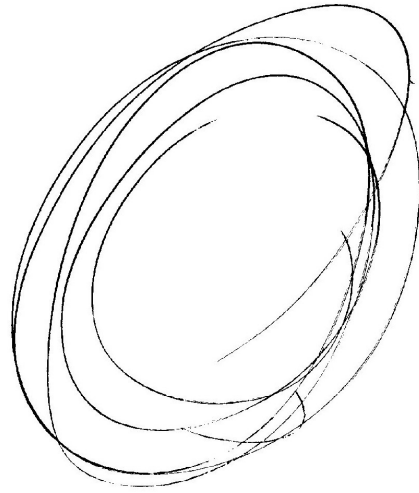


Signs all over

## Paths at every turn

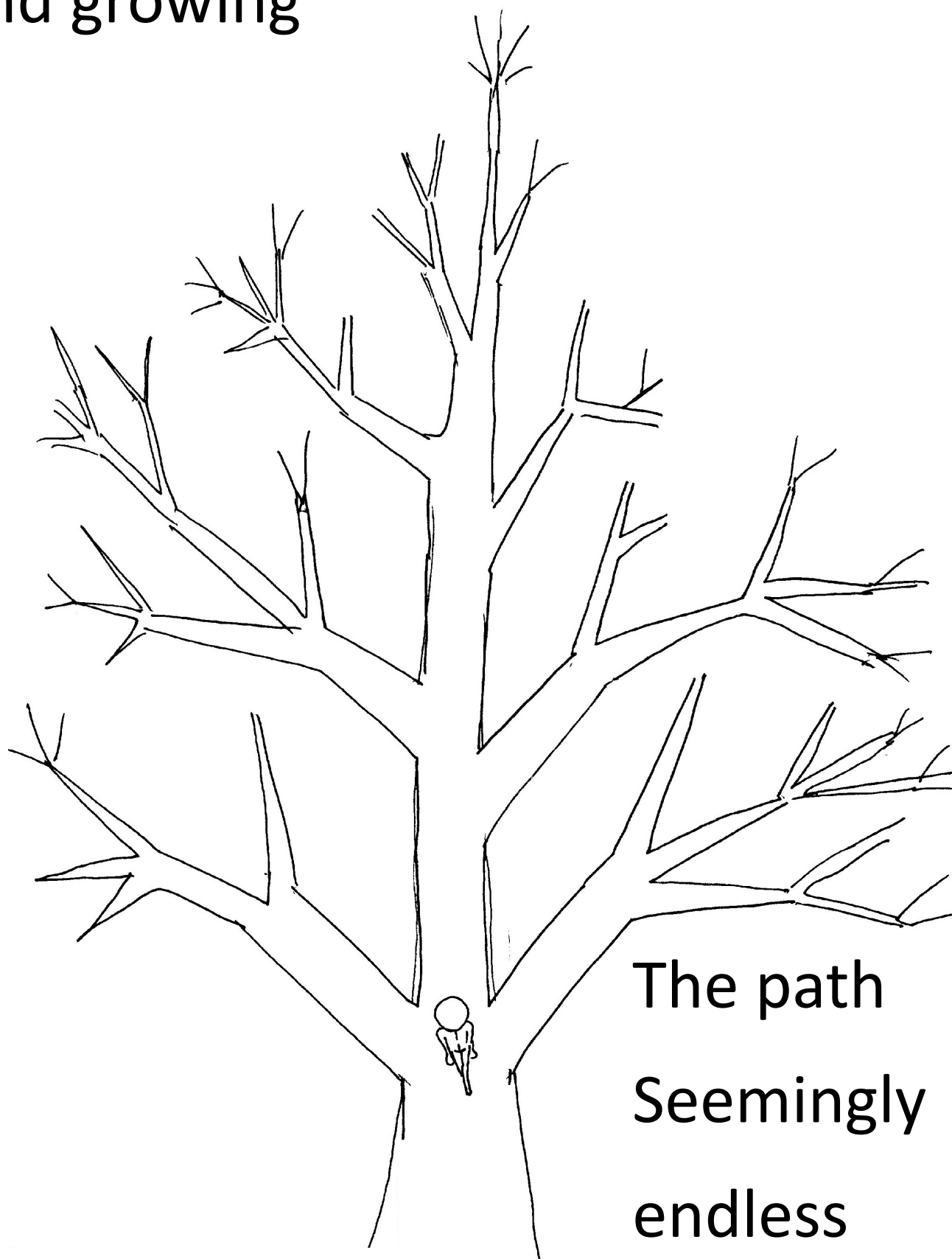




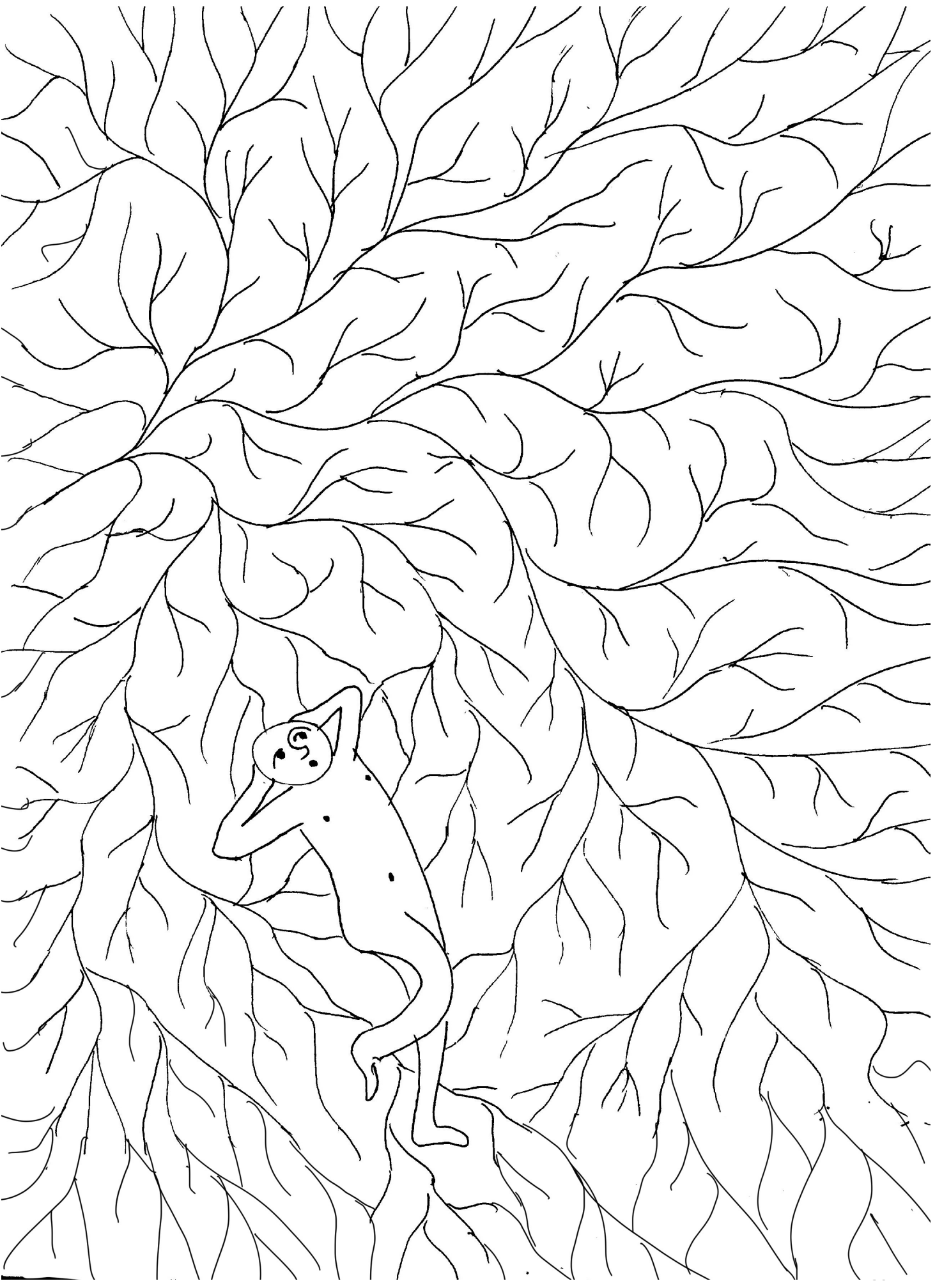


All twisted and twisting

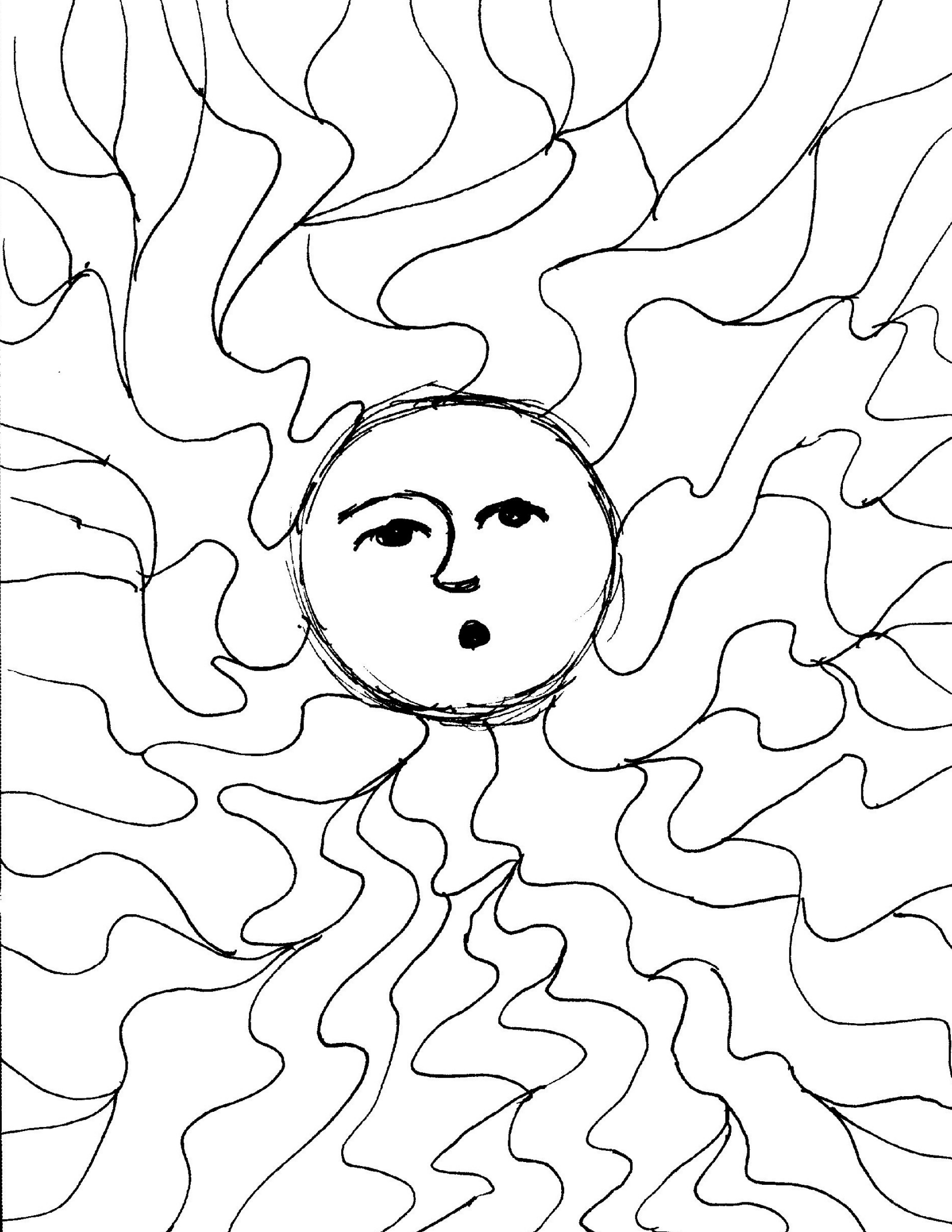
Branching far  
and growing



The path  
Seemingly  
endless



**There was a freedom in the ways. A peace in the infitite**



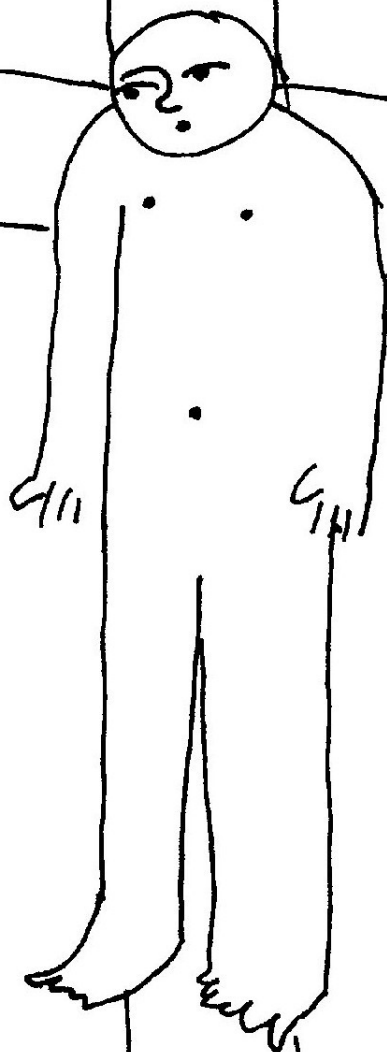
# CHAPTER 4

(A)WAY

Pg. 1

Pg. 1

Pg. 1



Pg 1

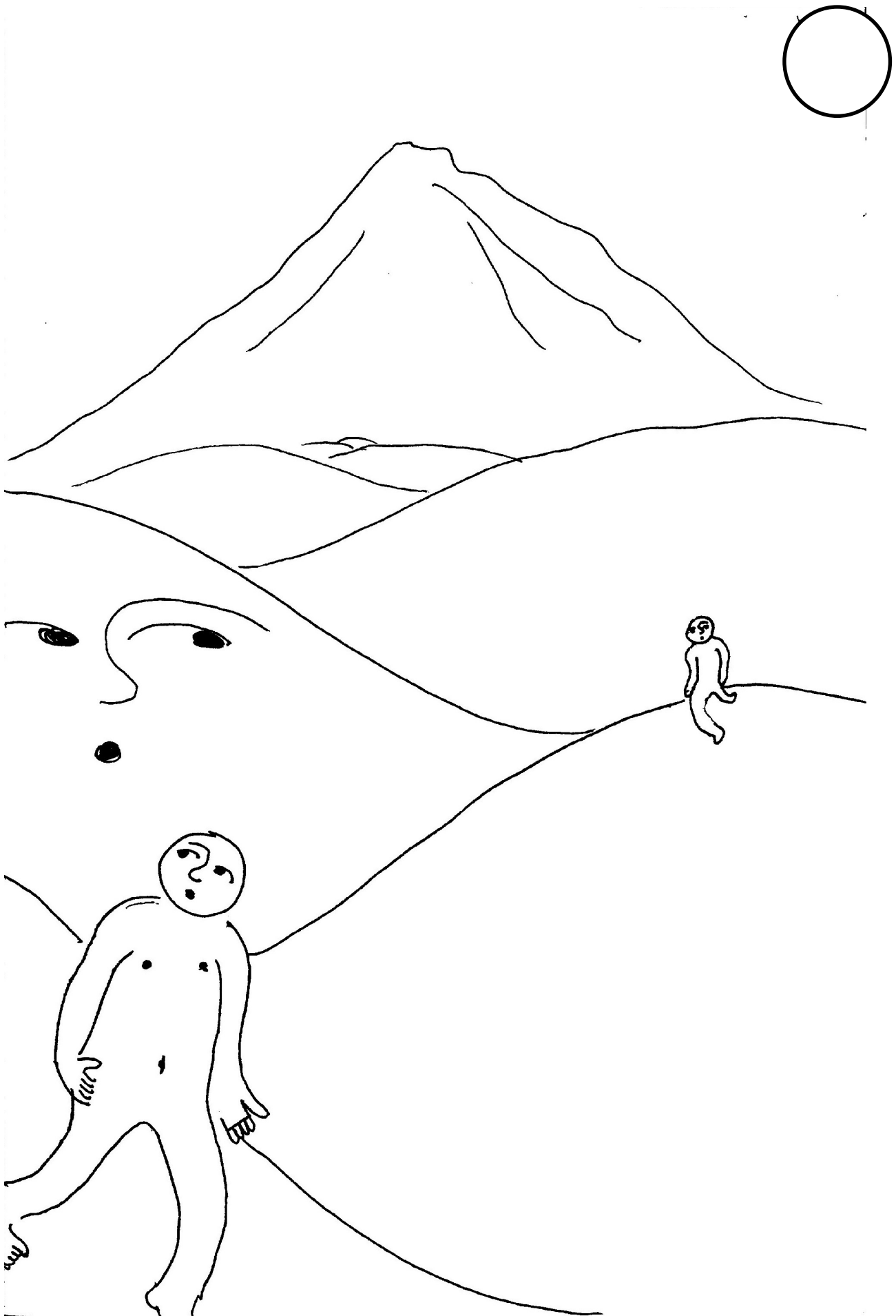
# Crossroads



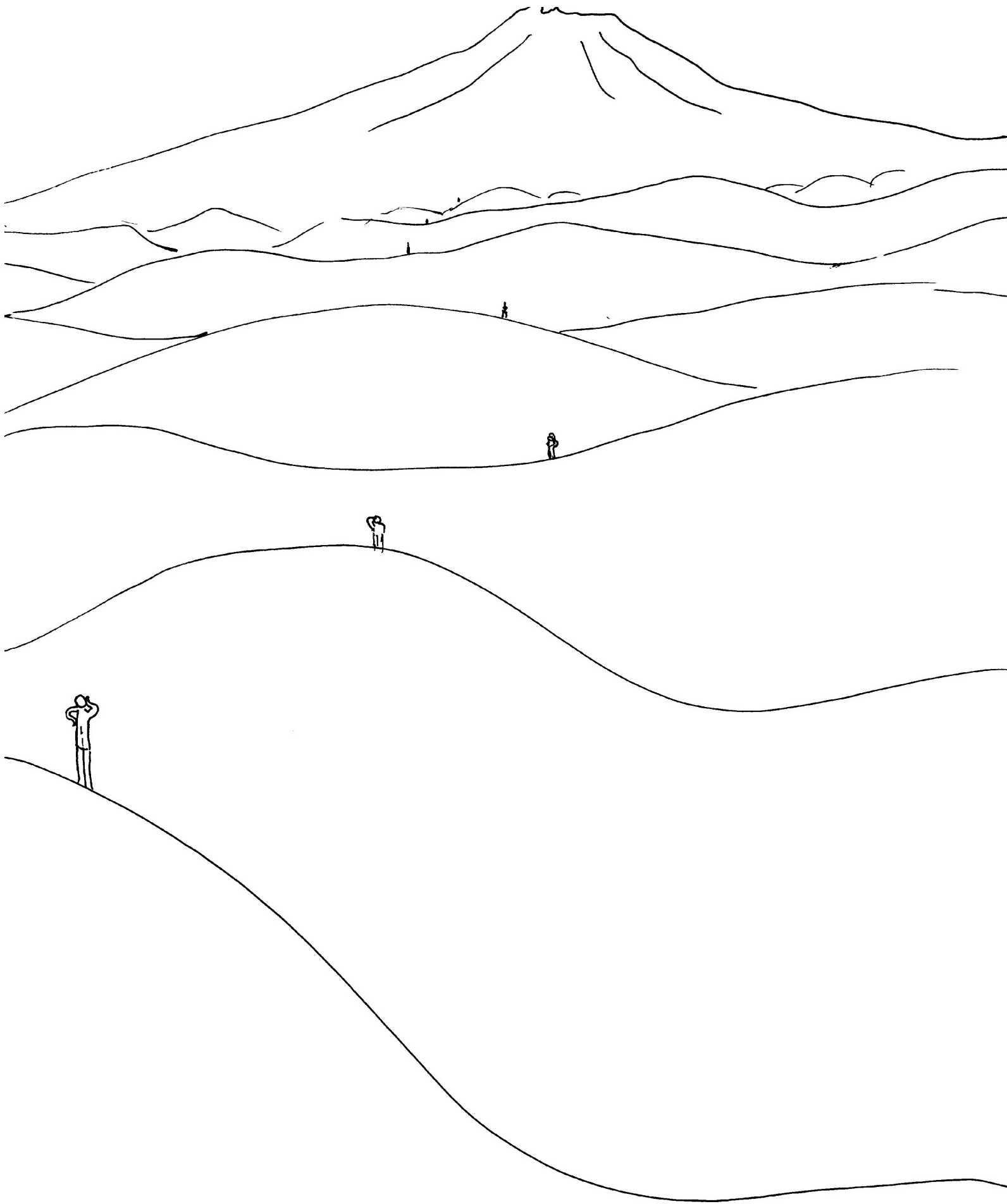
No more



A new path was made step by step

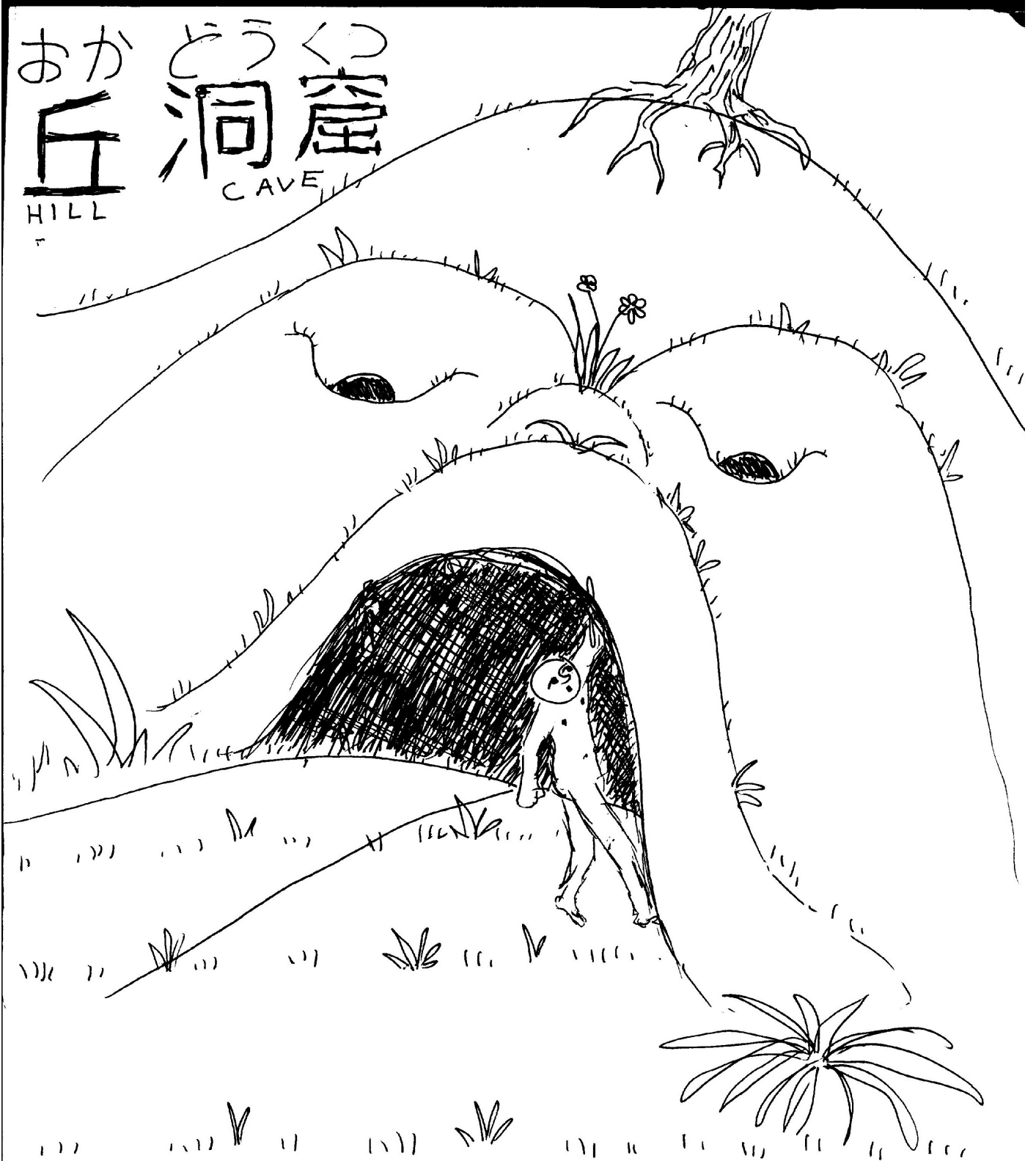






Hill to hill towards the mountain

おかどうくつ  
丘 洞窟  
HILL CAVE



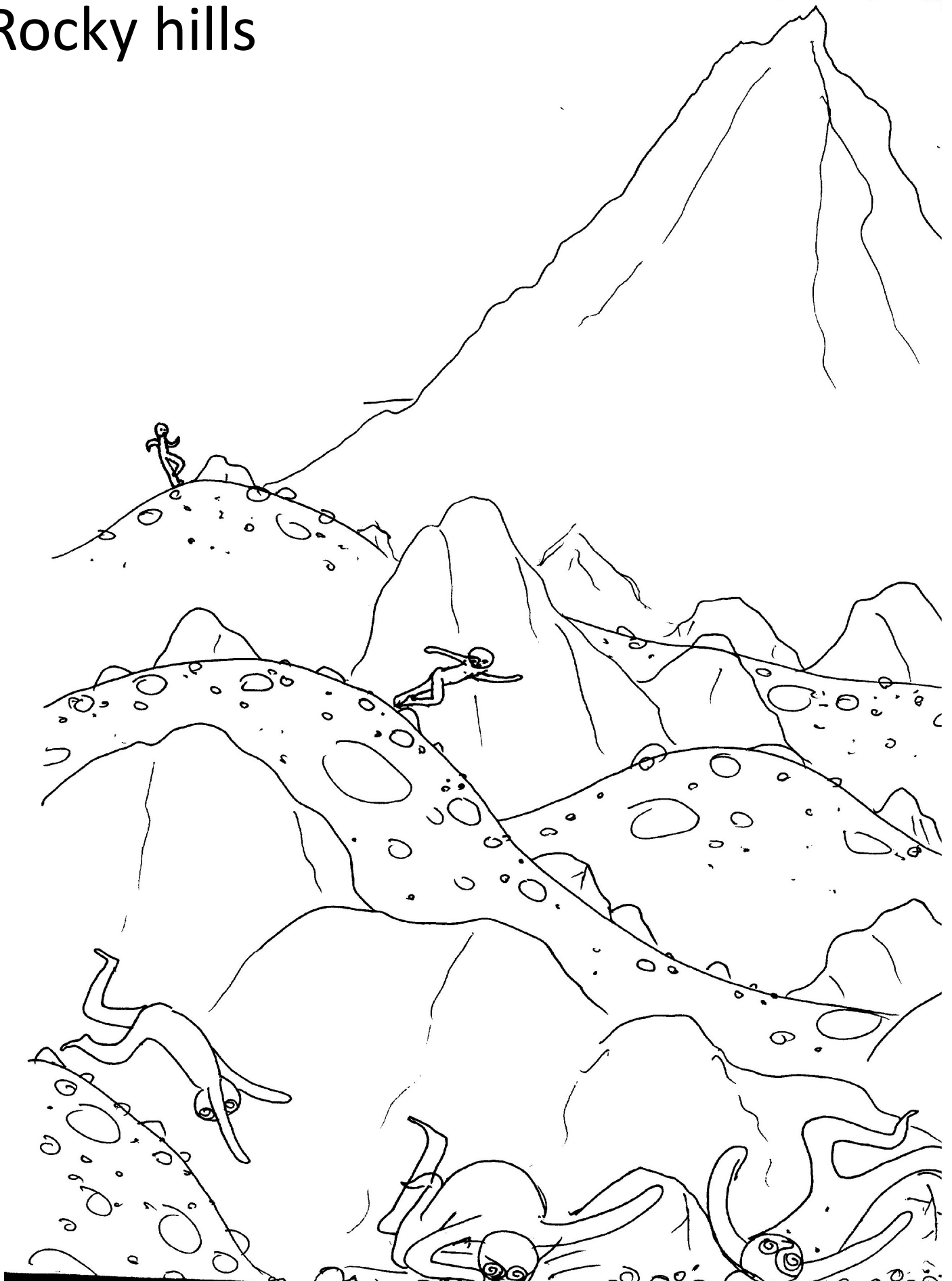
In the hills. A cave.

In the cave, more hills

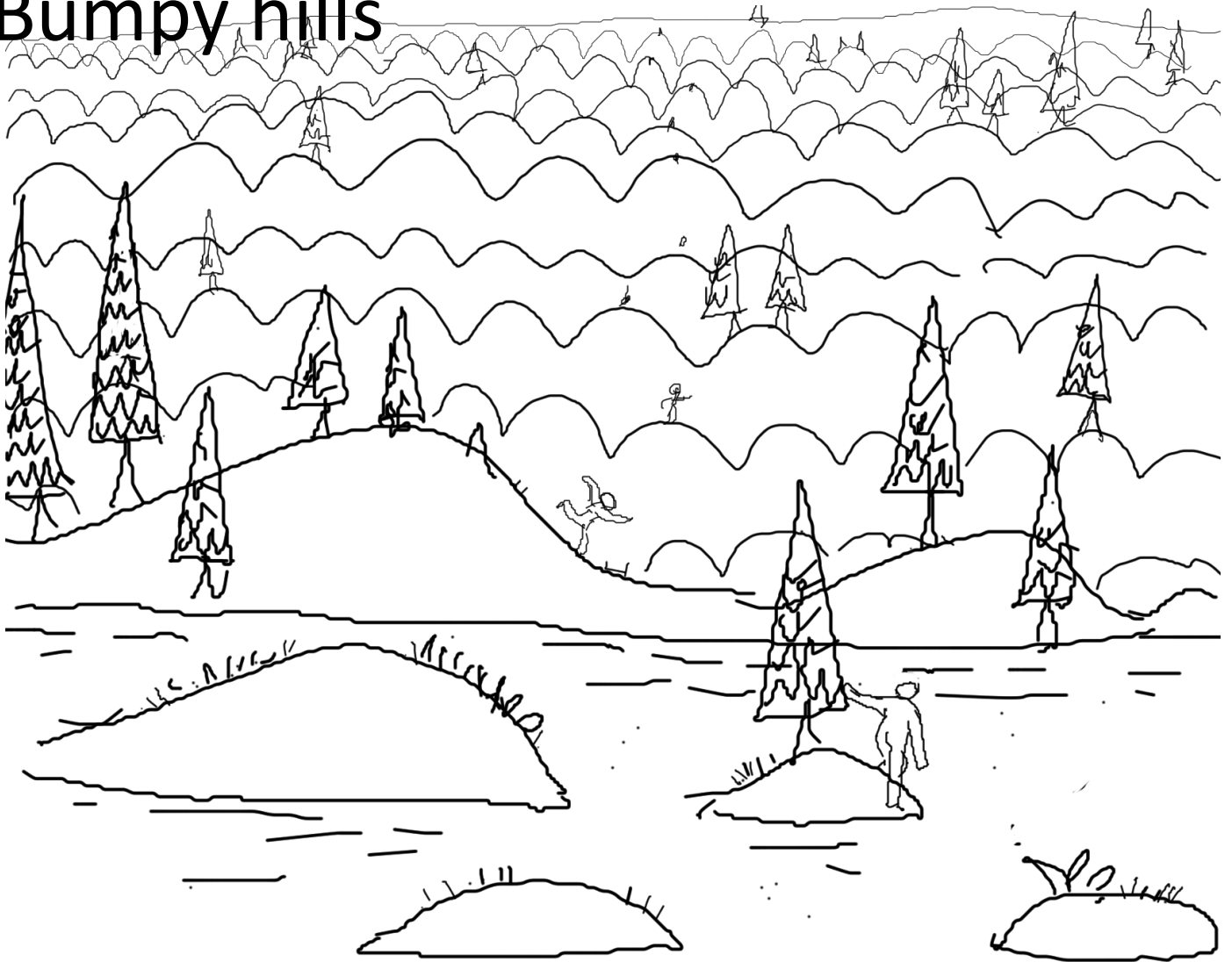




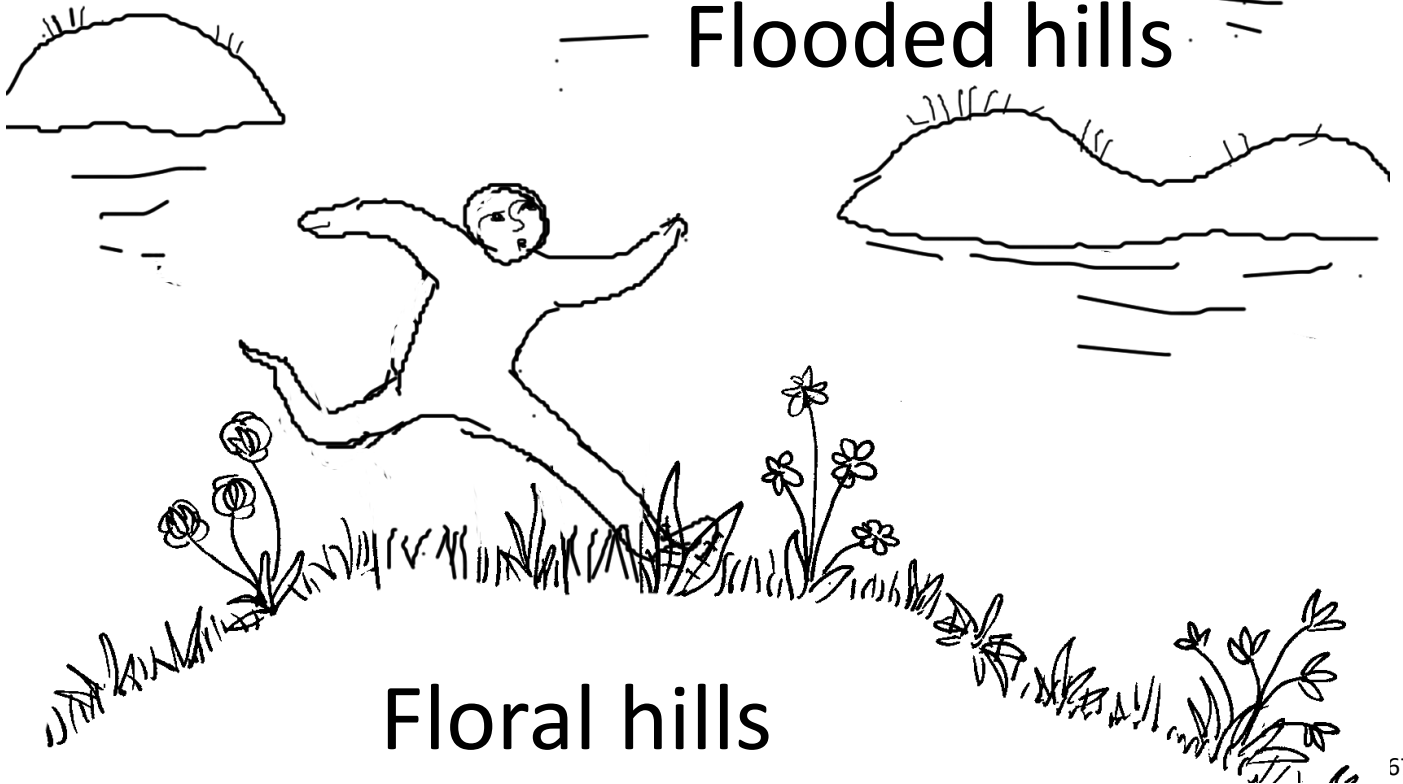
# Rocky hills



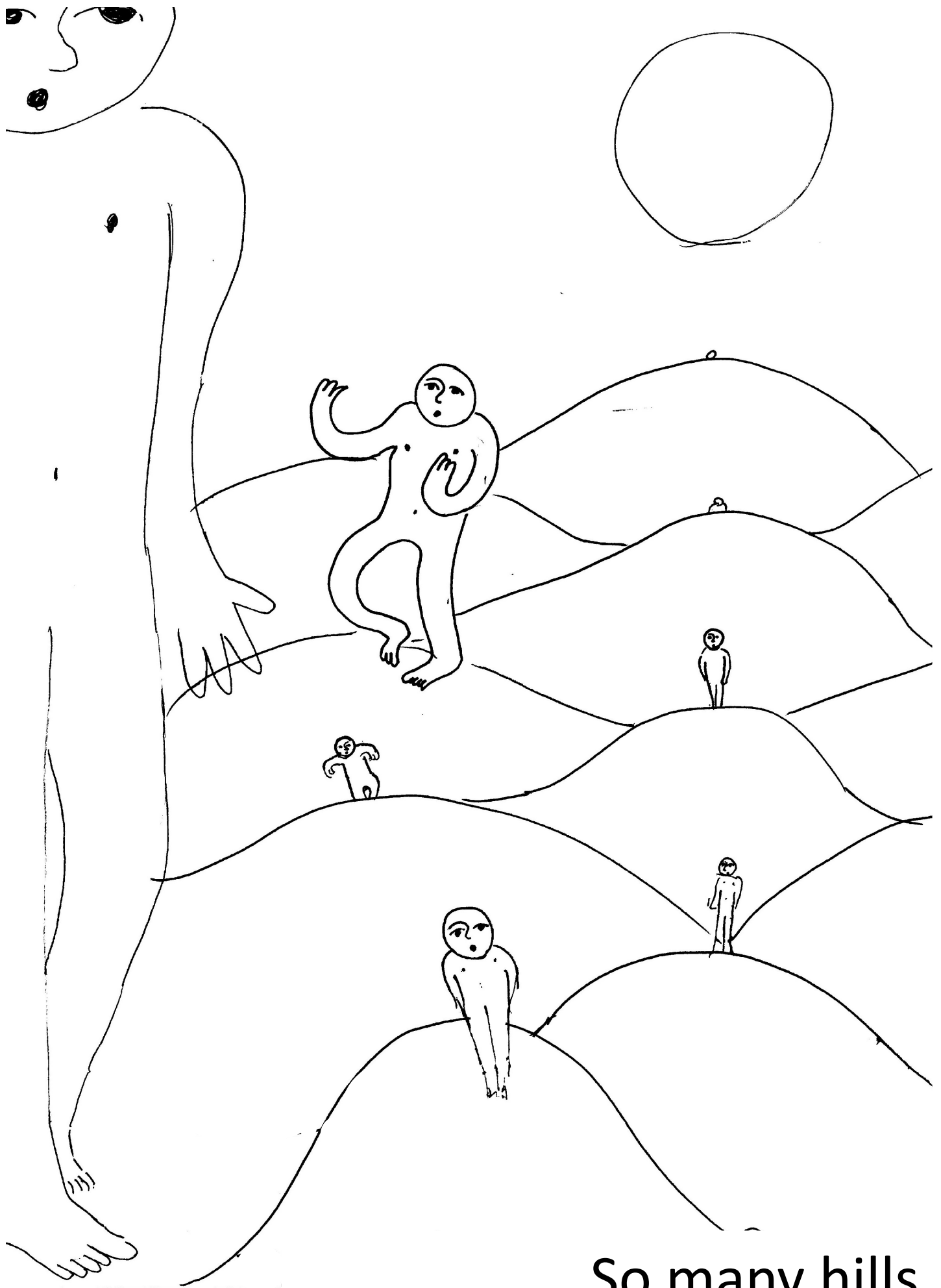
# Bumpy hills



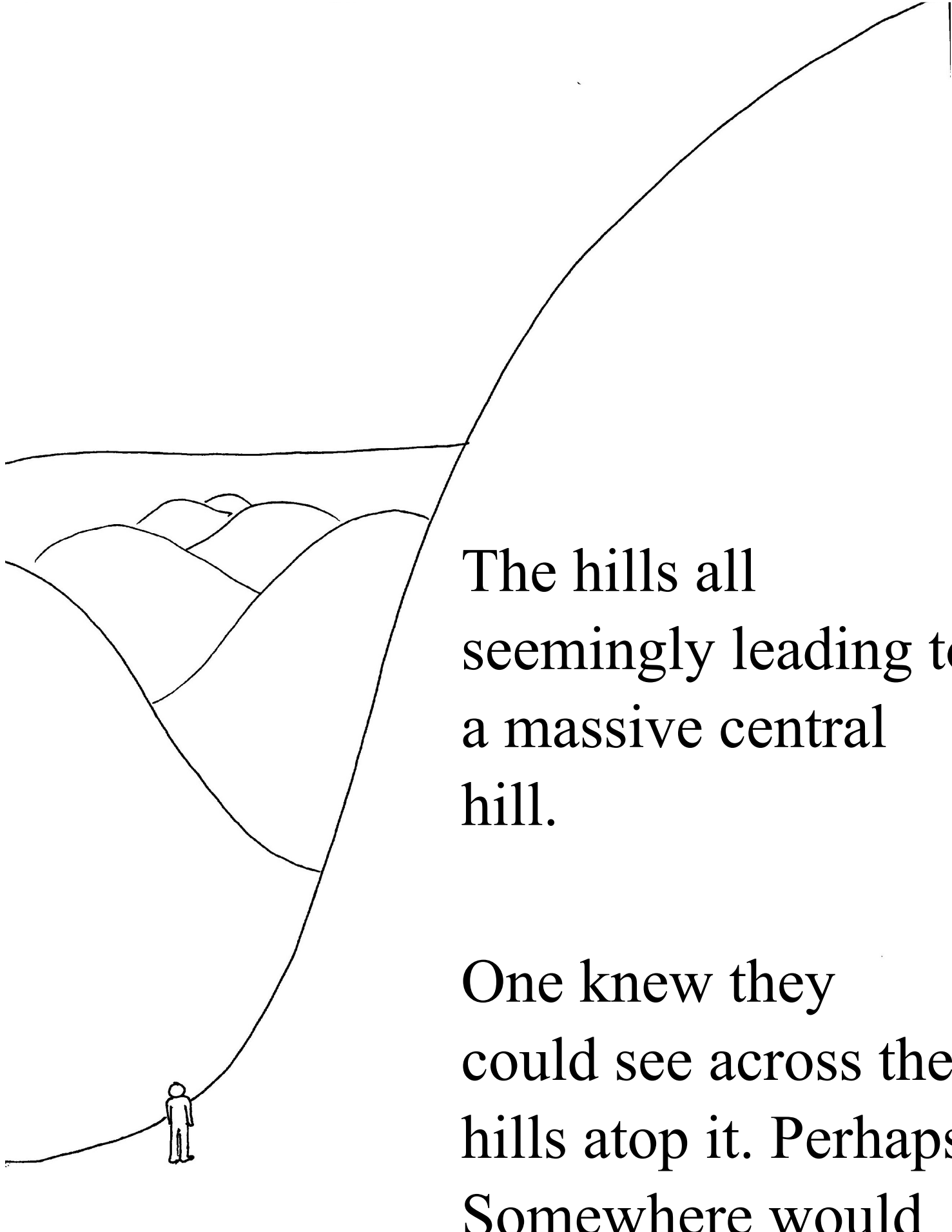
## Flooded hills



## Floral hills



So many hills

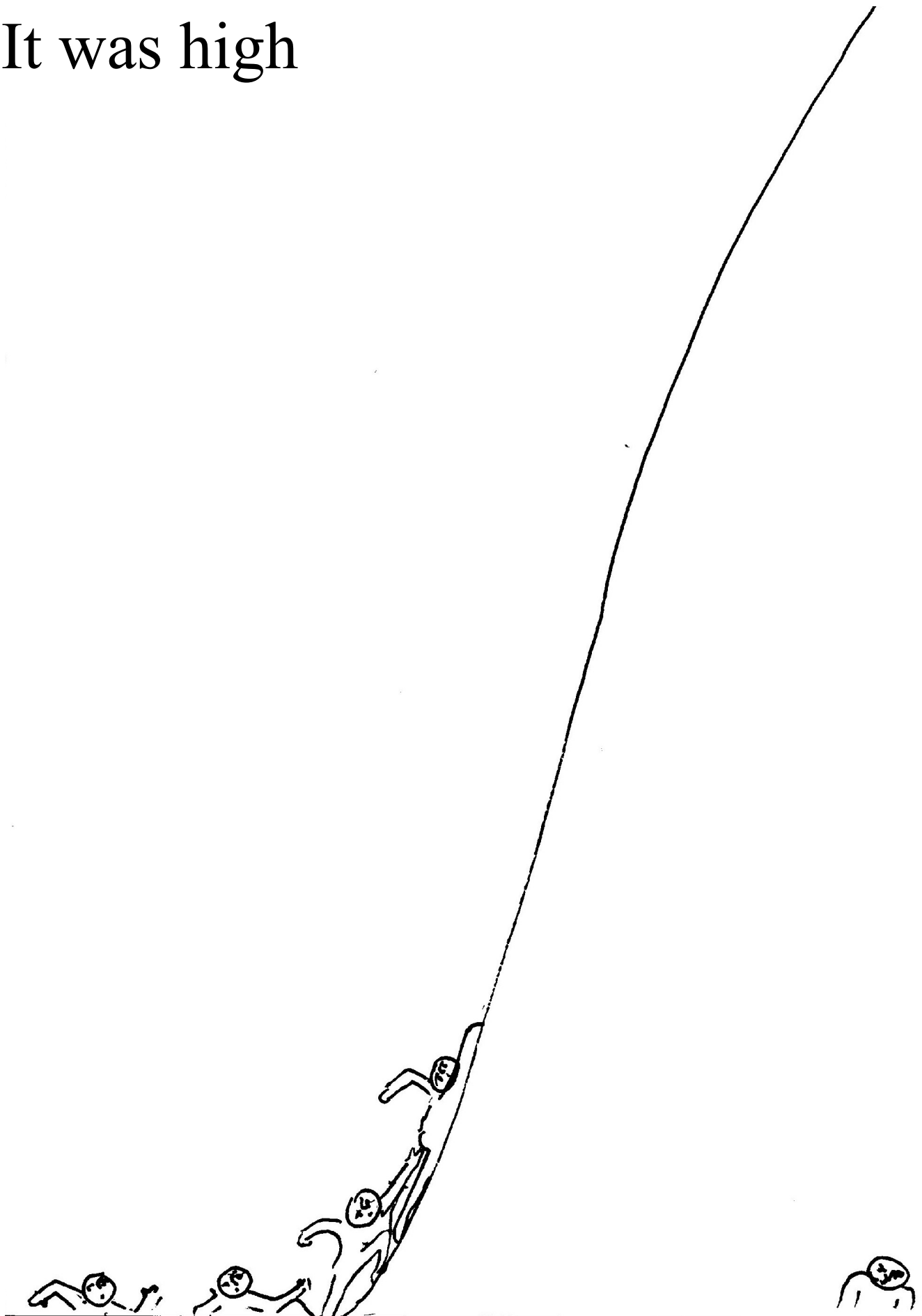


The hills all  
seemingly leading to  
a massive central  
hill.

One knew they  
could see across the  
hills atop it. Perhaps  
Somewhere would

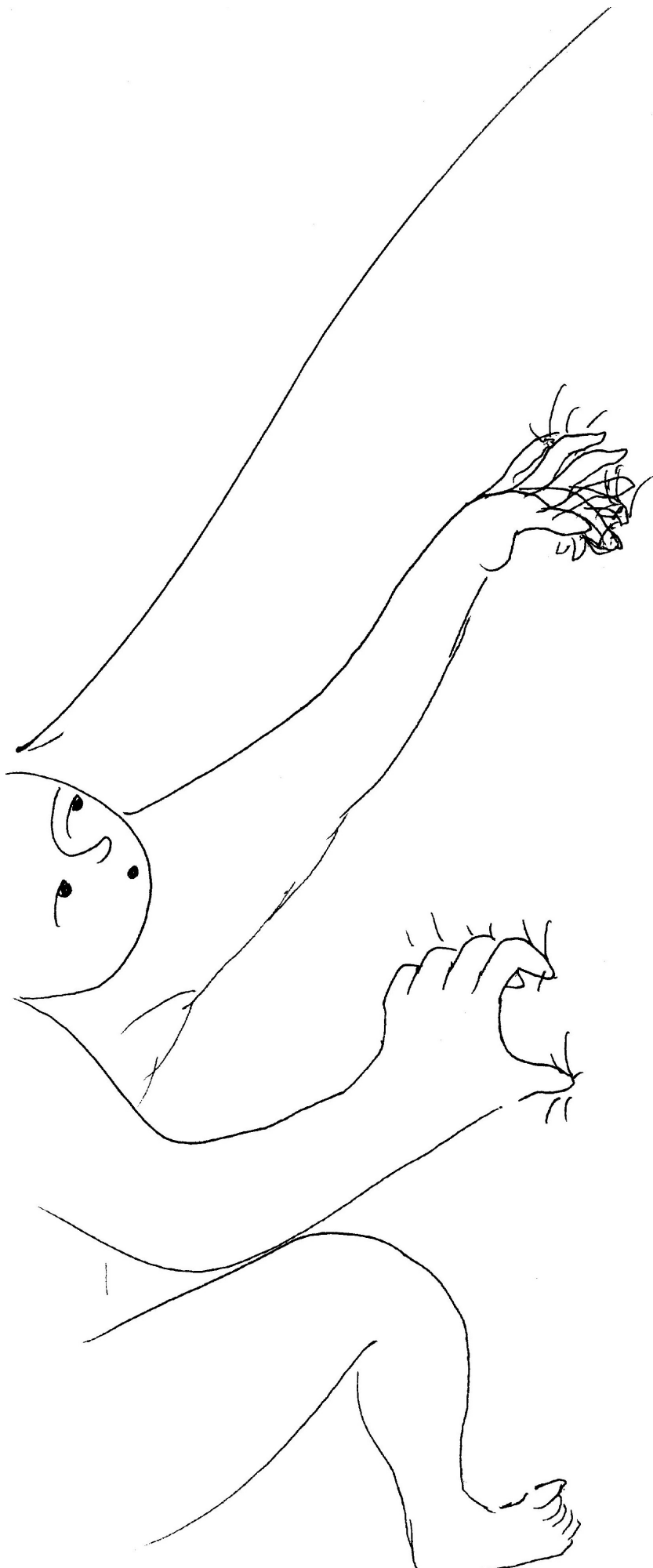


It was high

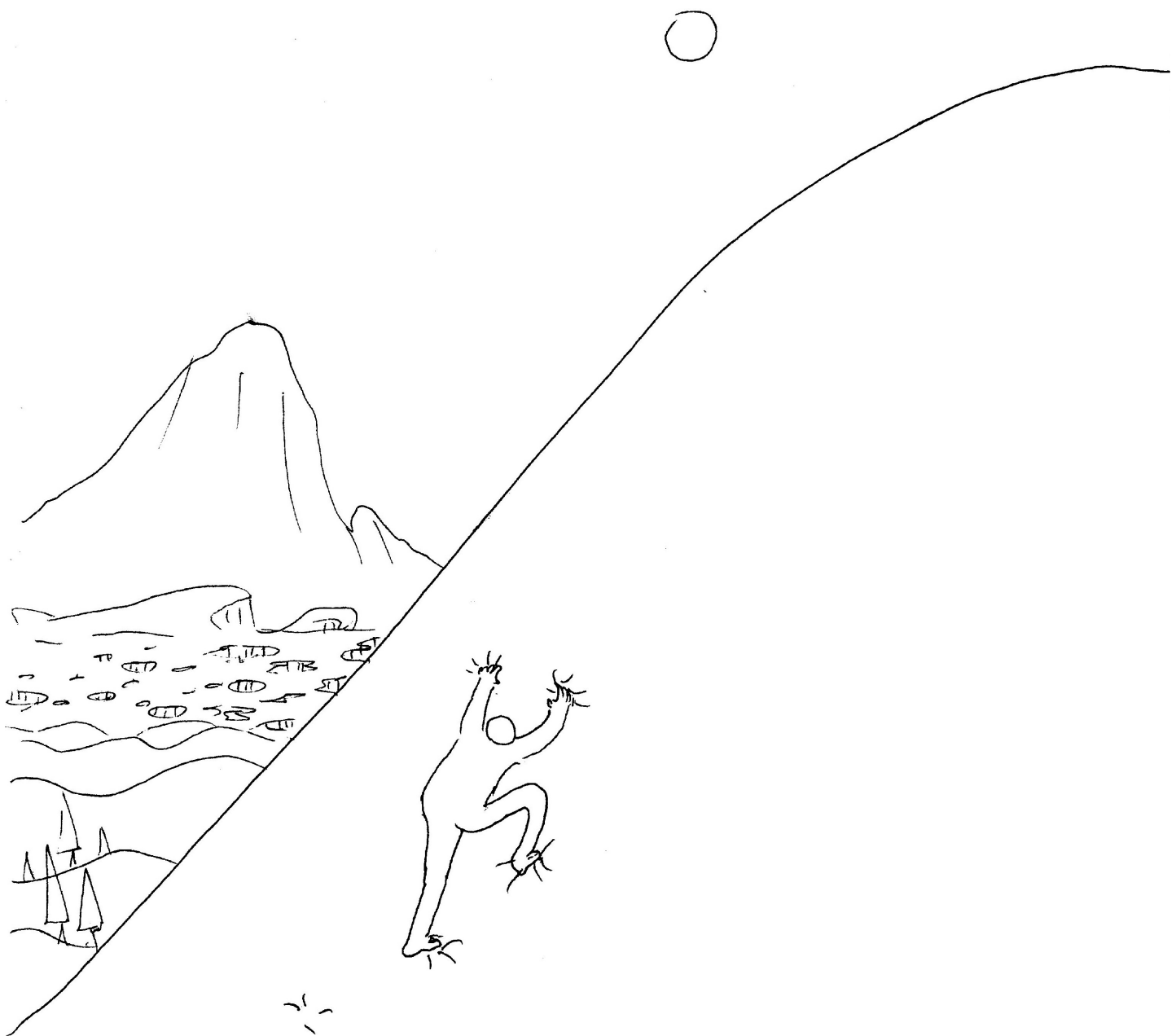


One walked around  
the hill. Looking for a  
way up





One had to climb  
with hands over  
feet



Digging into  
the ground all  
the way up

# Near the clouds

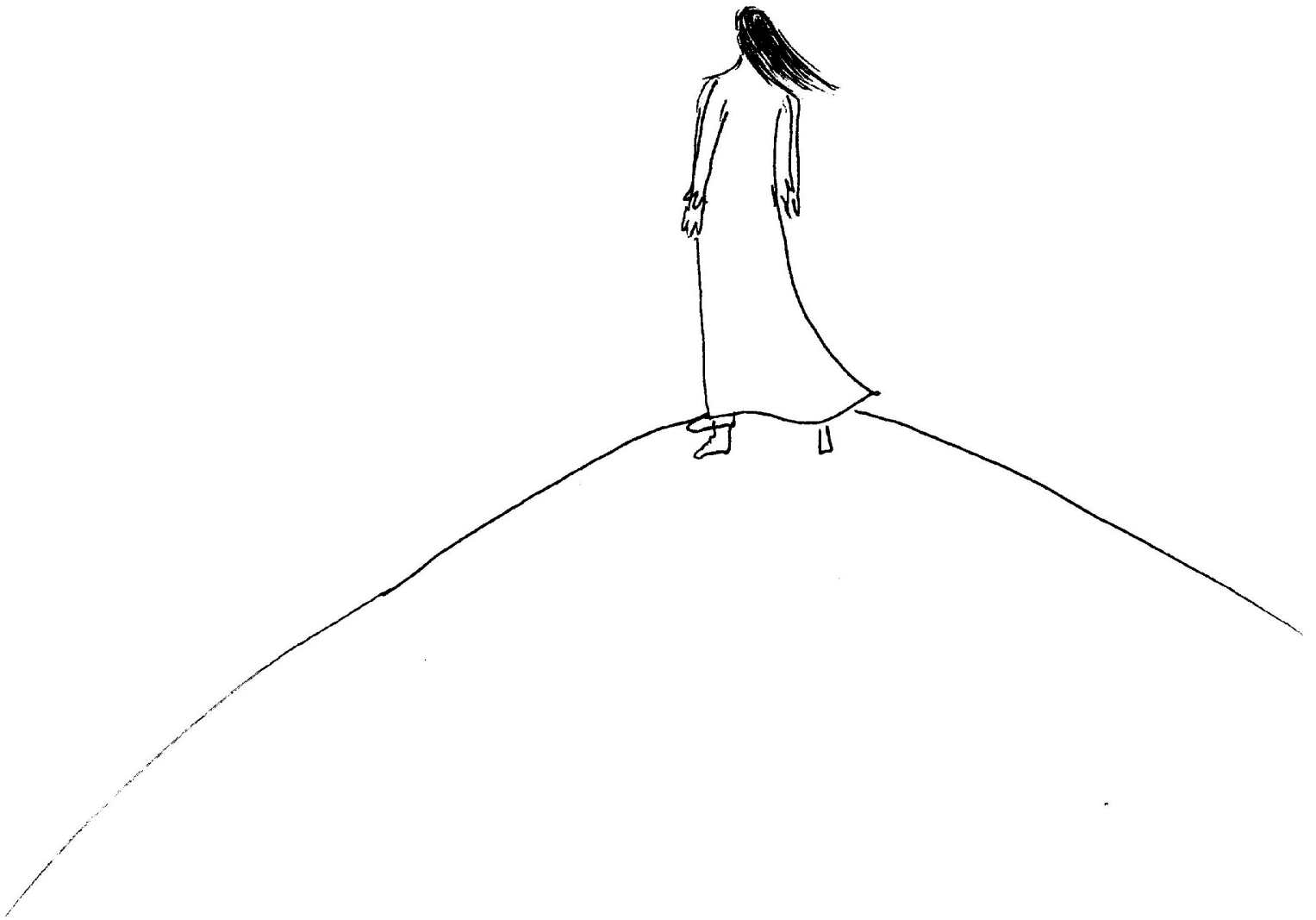




One looked back

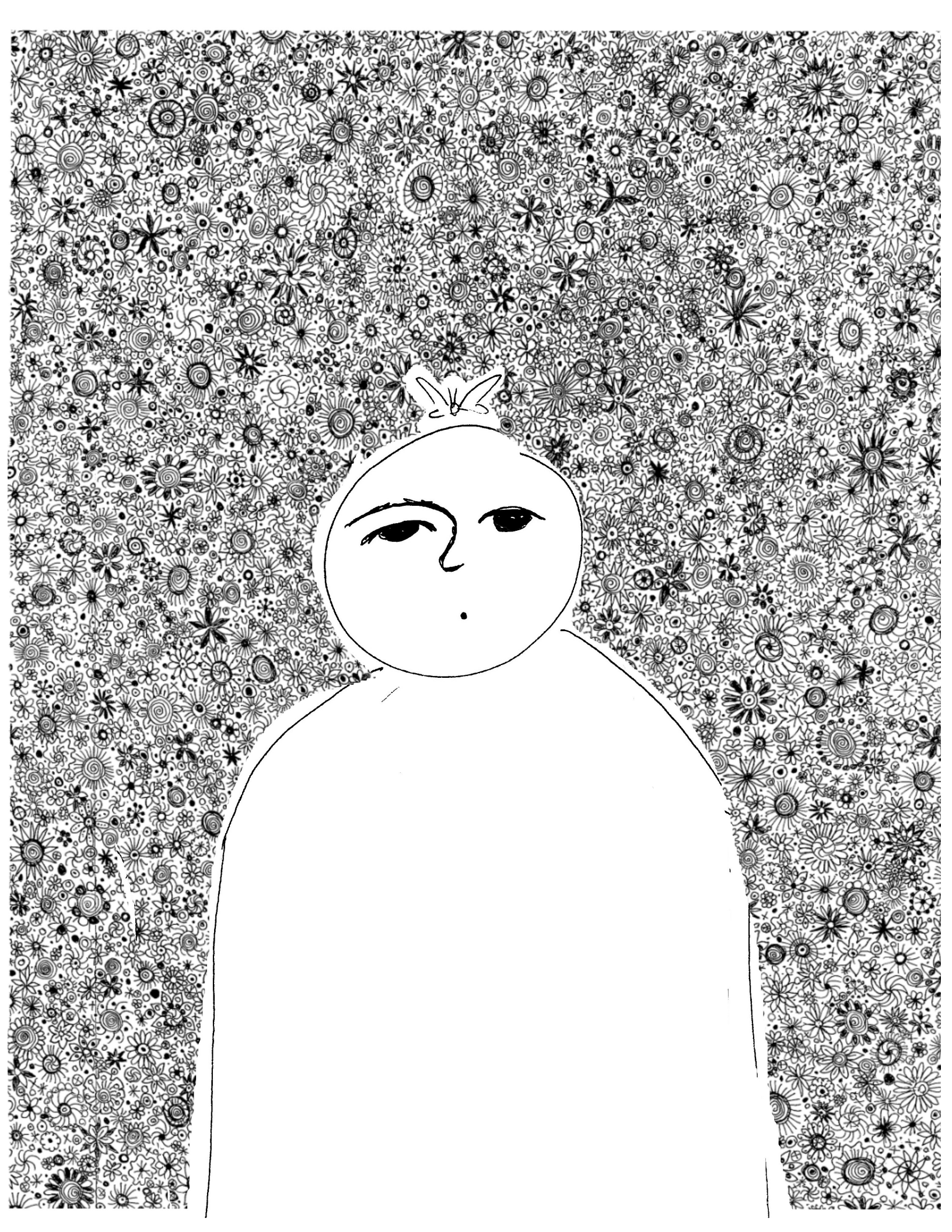
Then forward





On a distant hill. A stranger stood





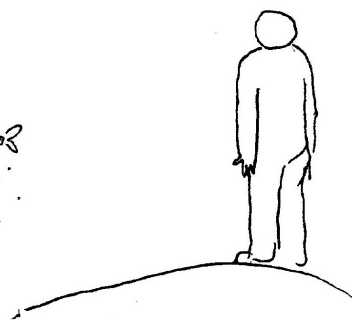
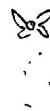
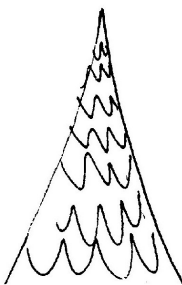
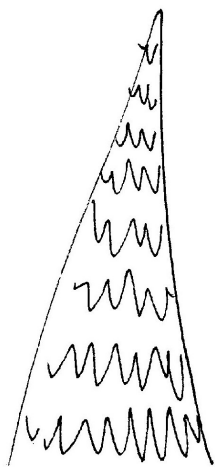




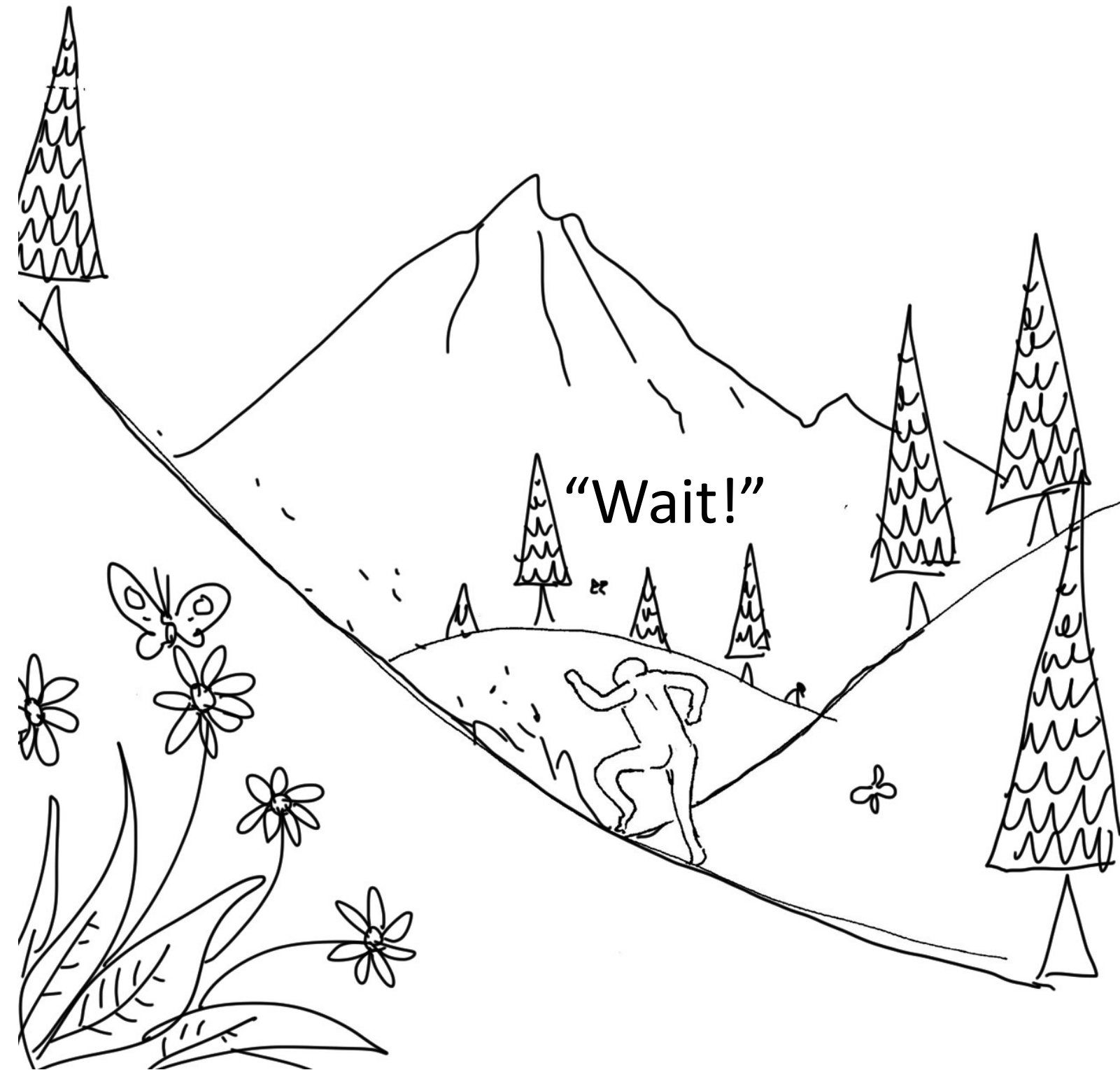
SOMEONE



Just as they appeared  
they began to leave



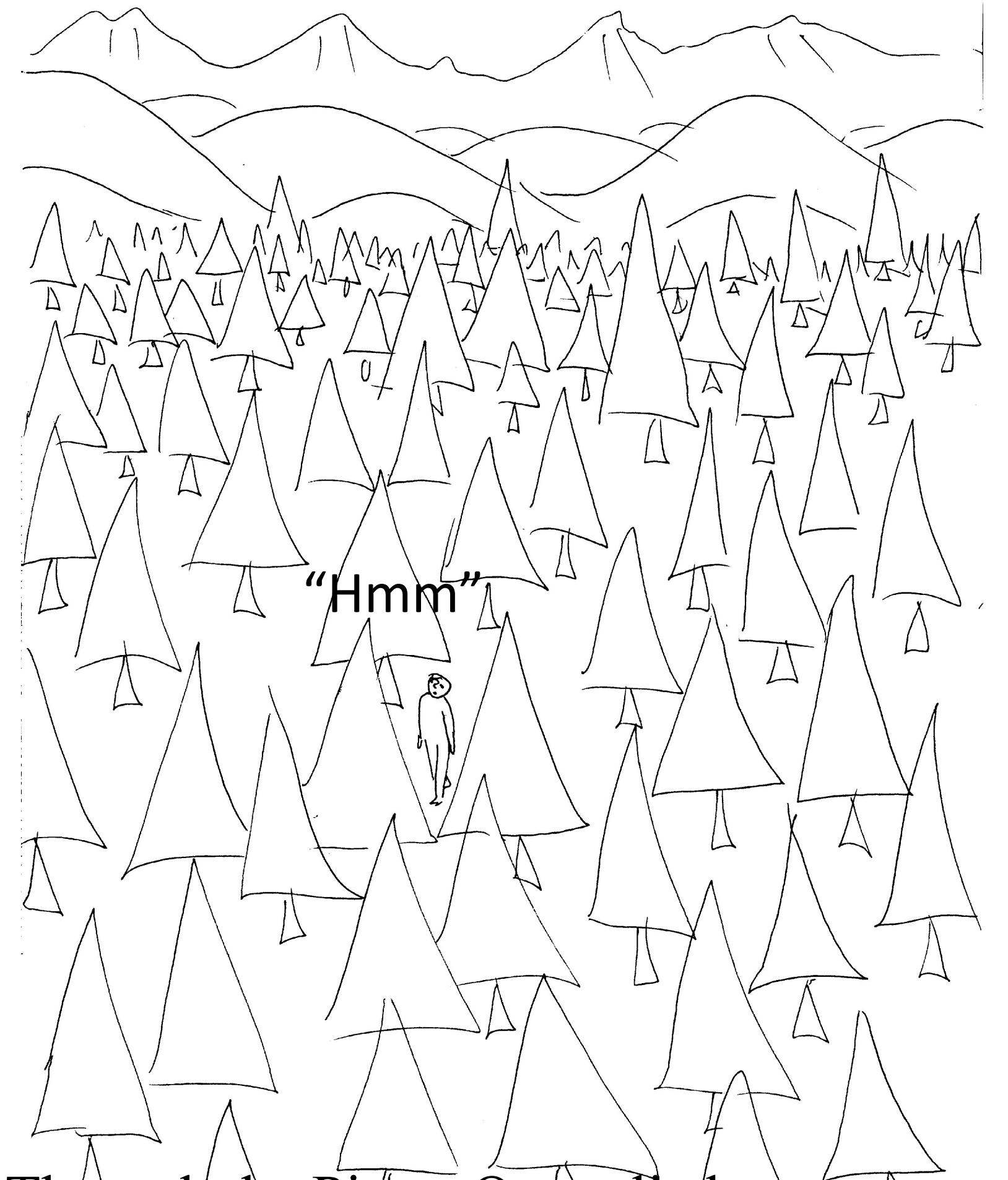
One slid down the hill and followed  
greatly intrigued



Through forested hills One saw Someone afar



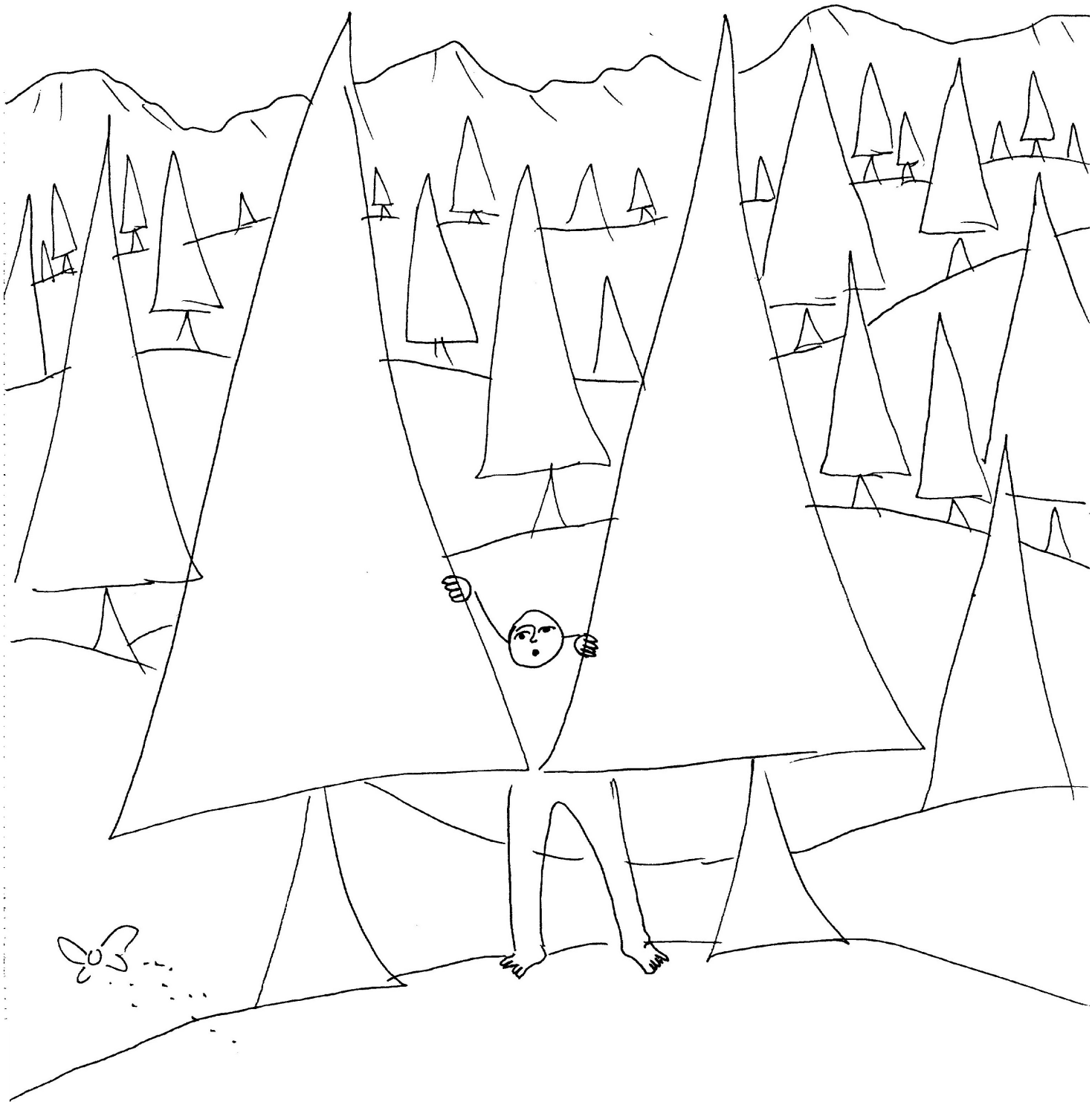


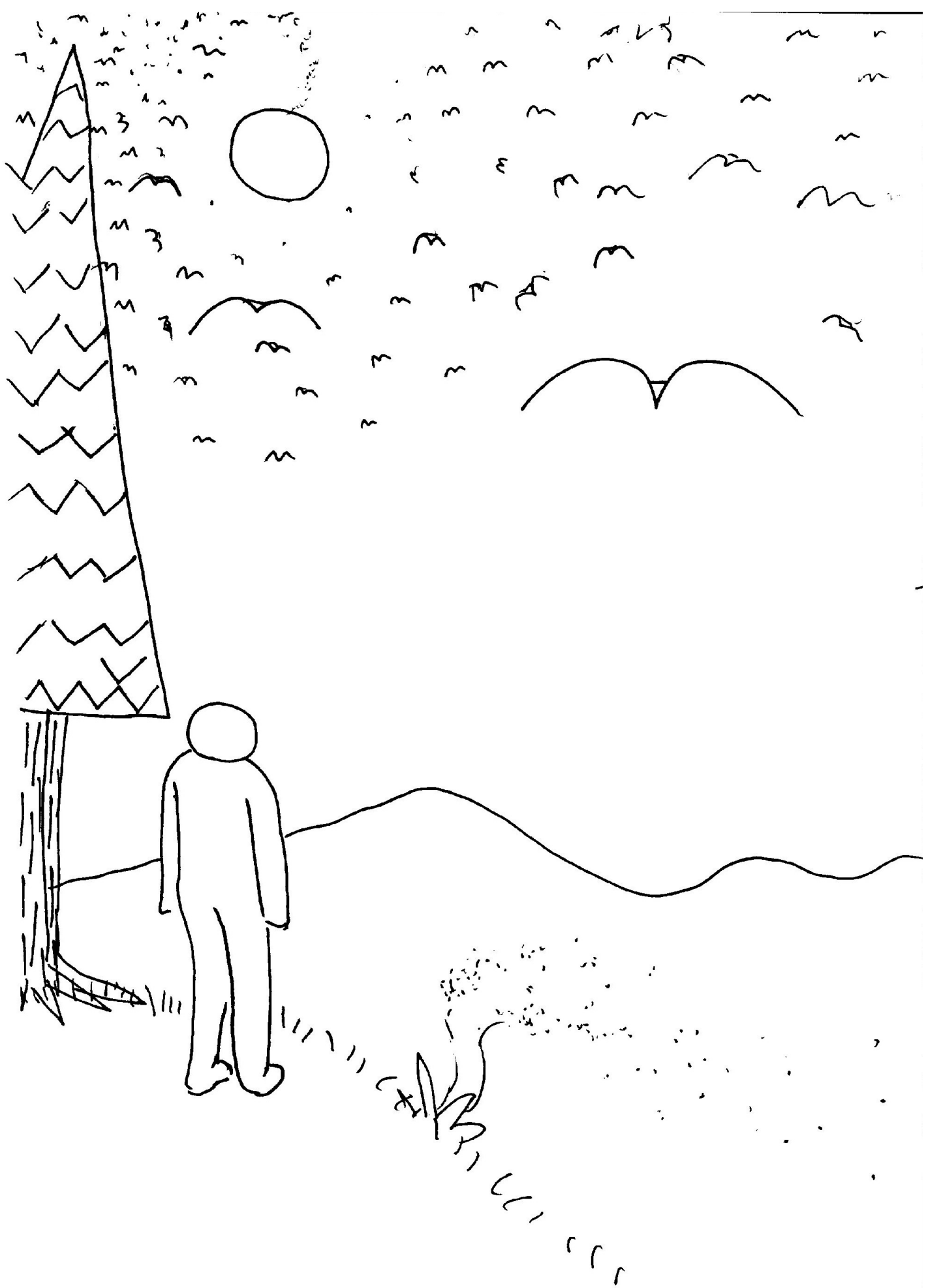


Through the Pines, One relied on memory



Eventually arriving at the hill Someone stood





Gone like the birds

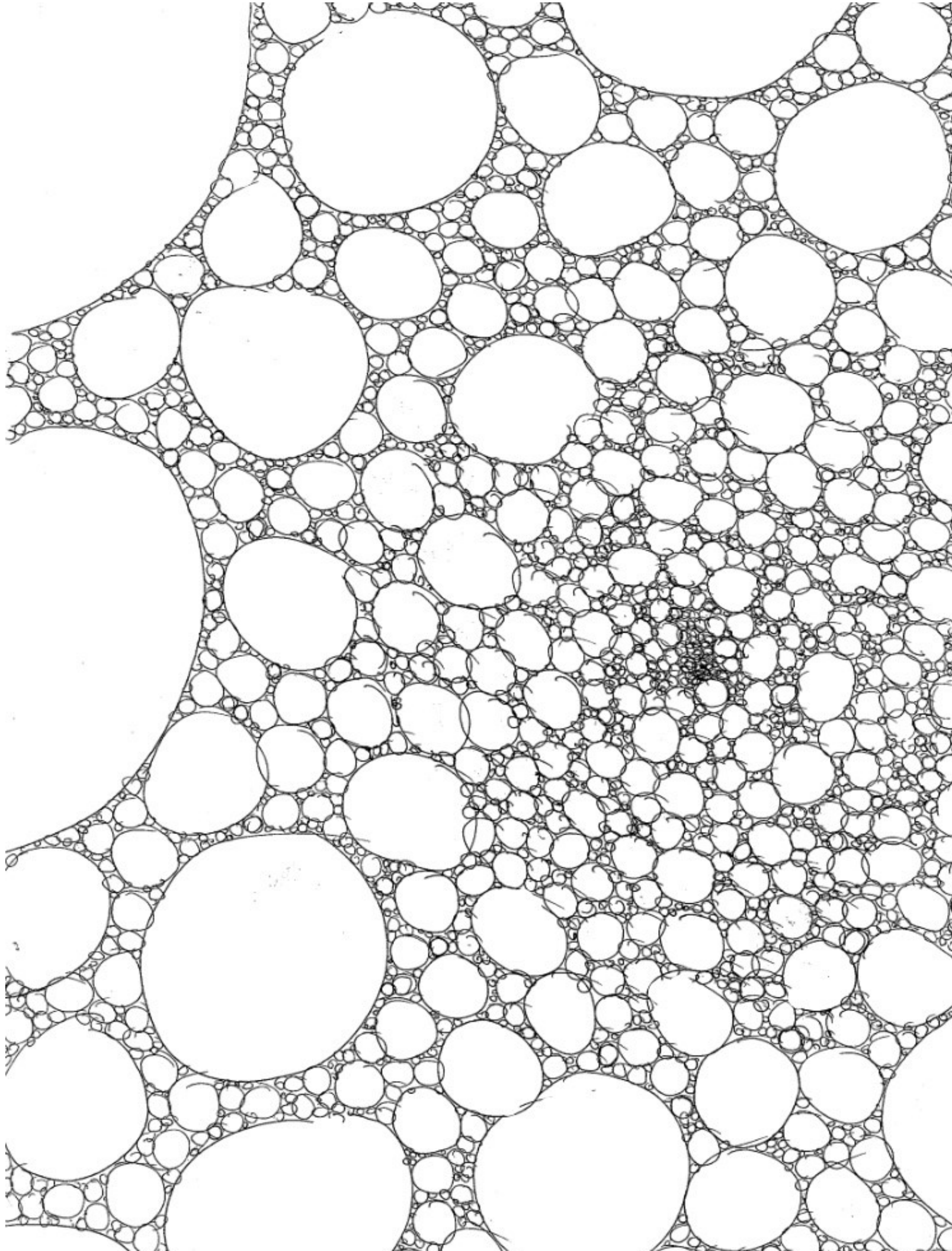
On a nearby hill, One reflected  
while listening to a song bird



# Day dreaming

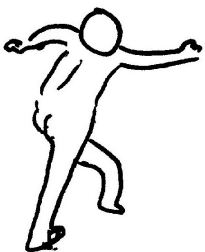
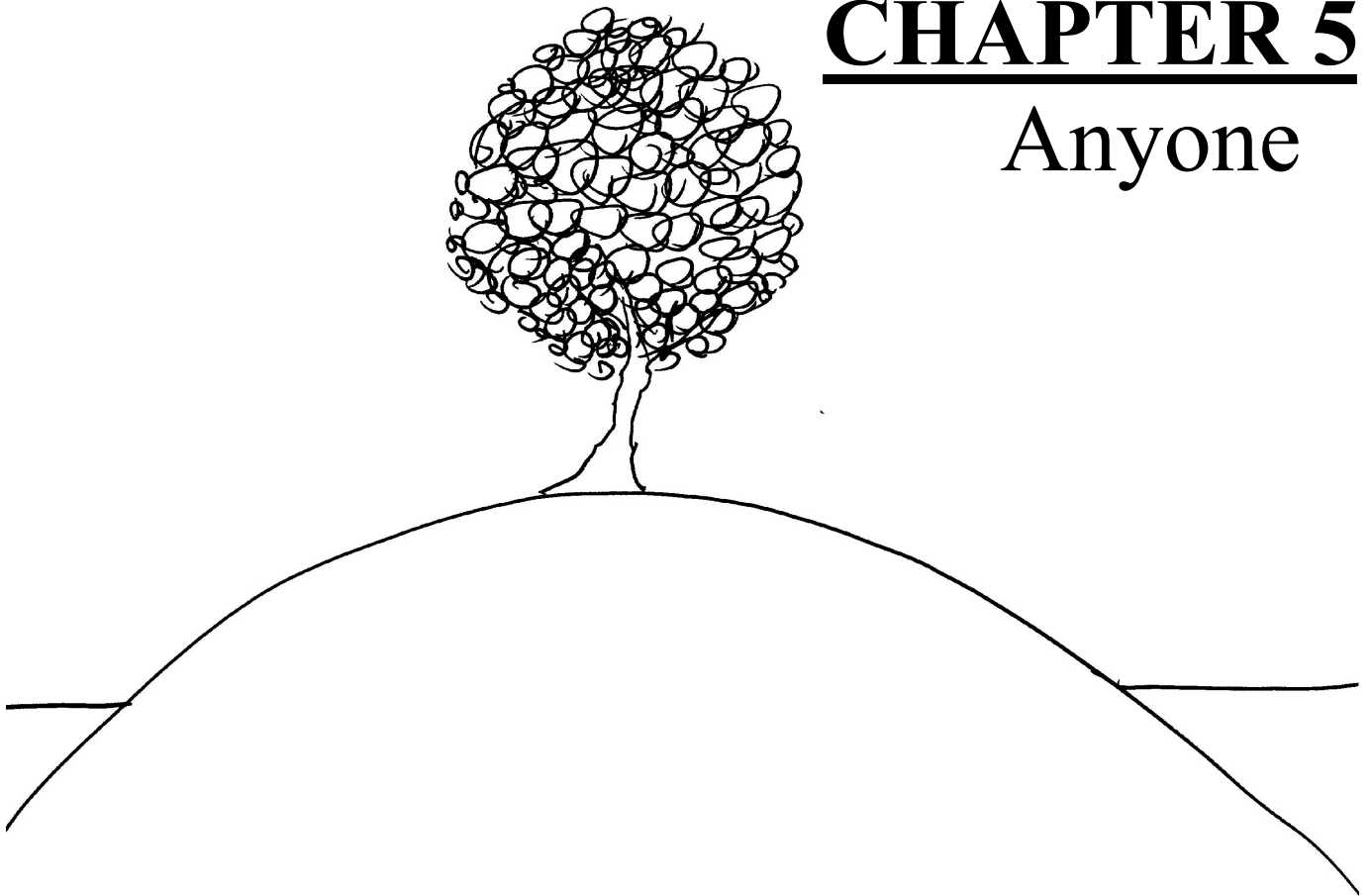






# **CHAPTER 5**

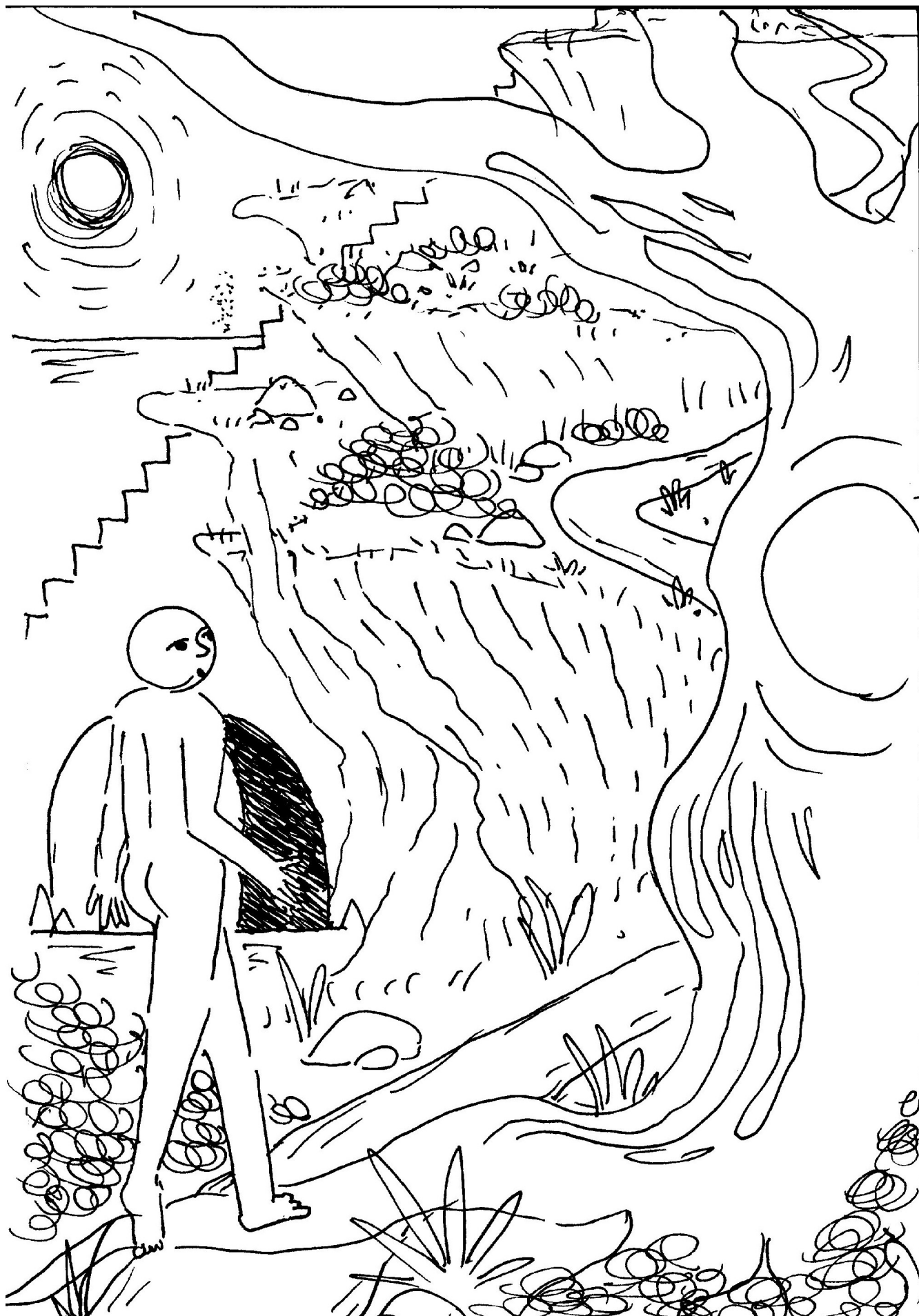
Anyone



After awhile One returned to the hills

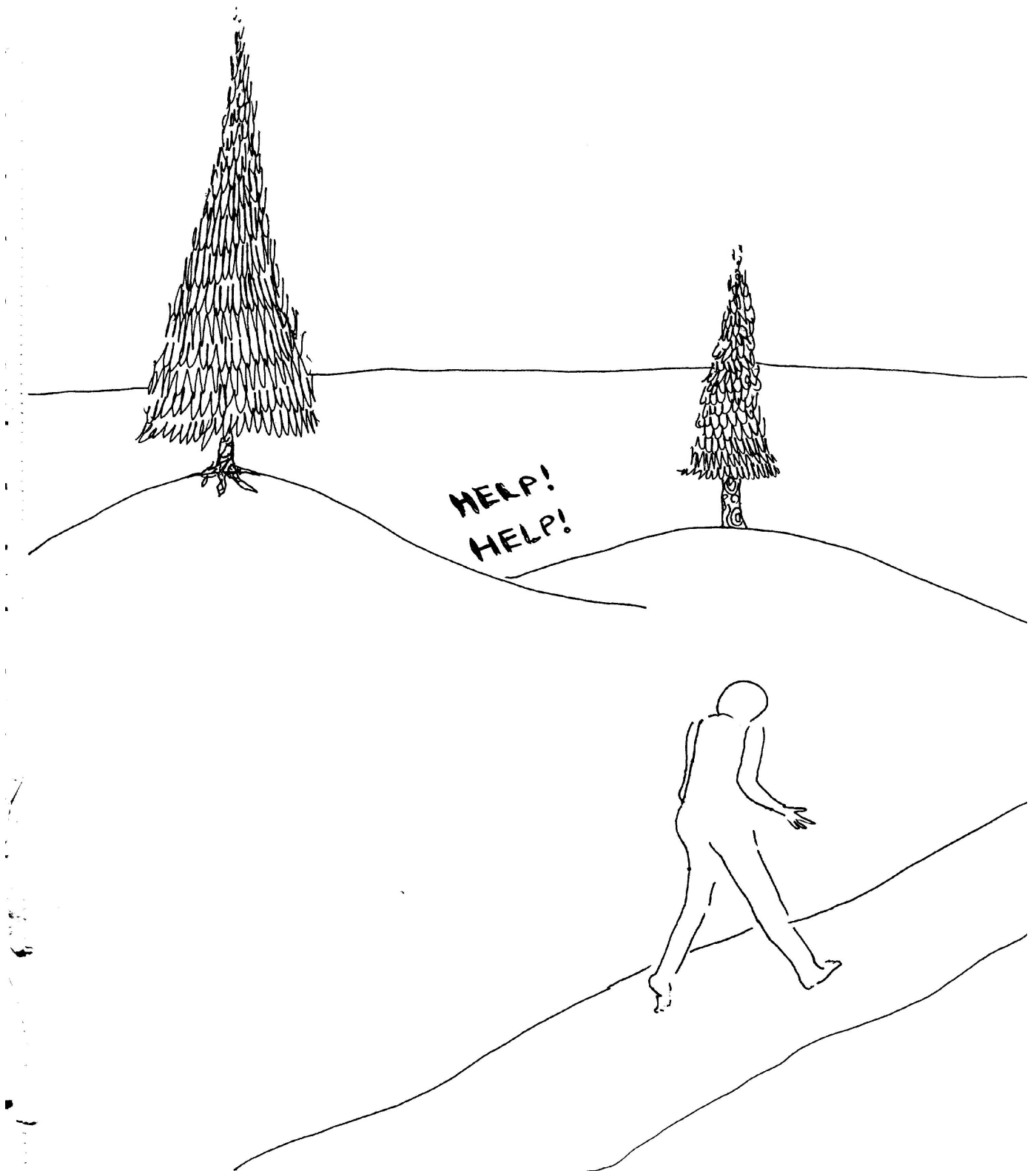


Then back to the new path.



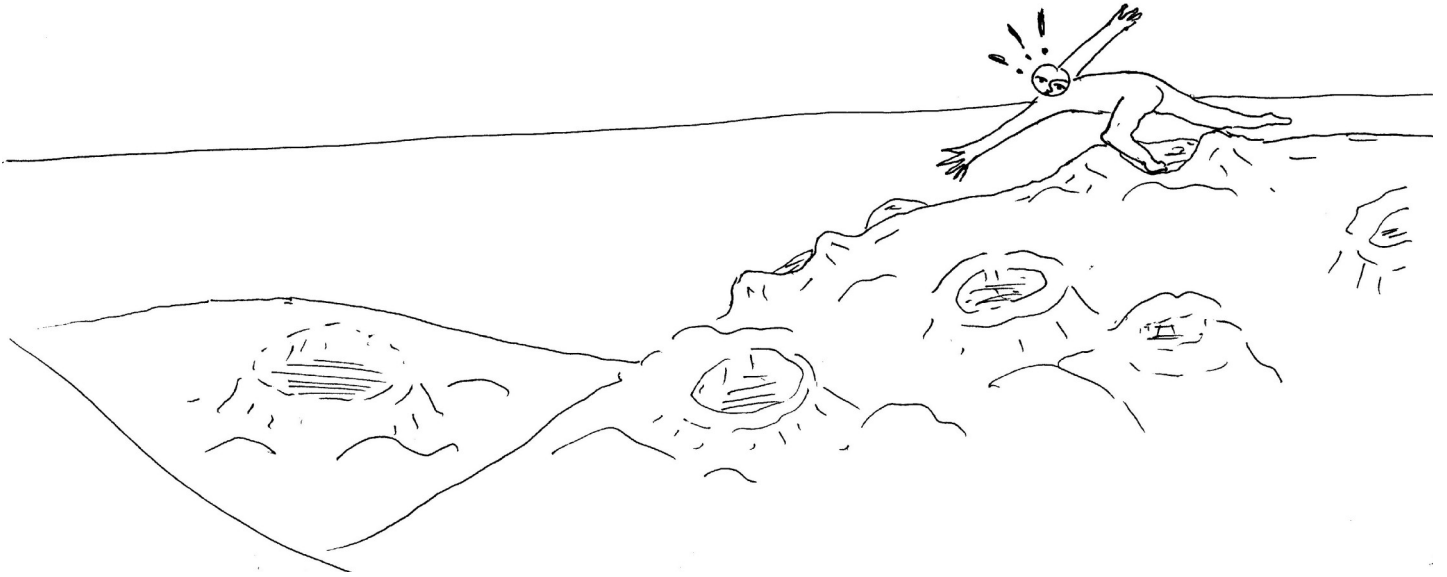


# Not long into venturing onward

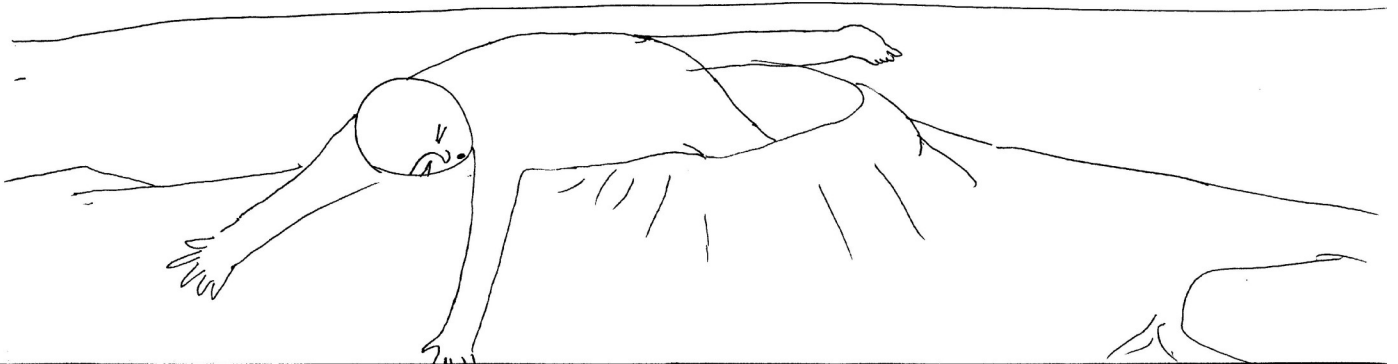


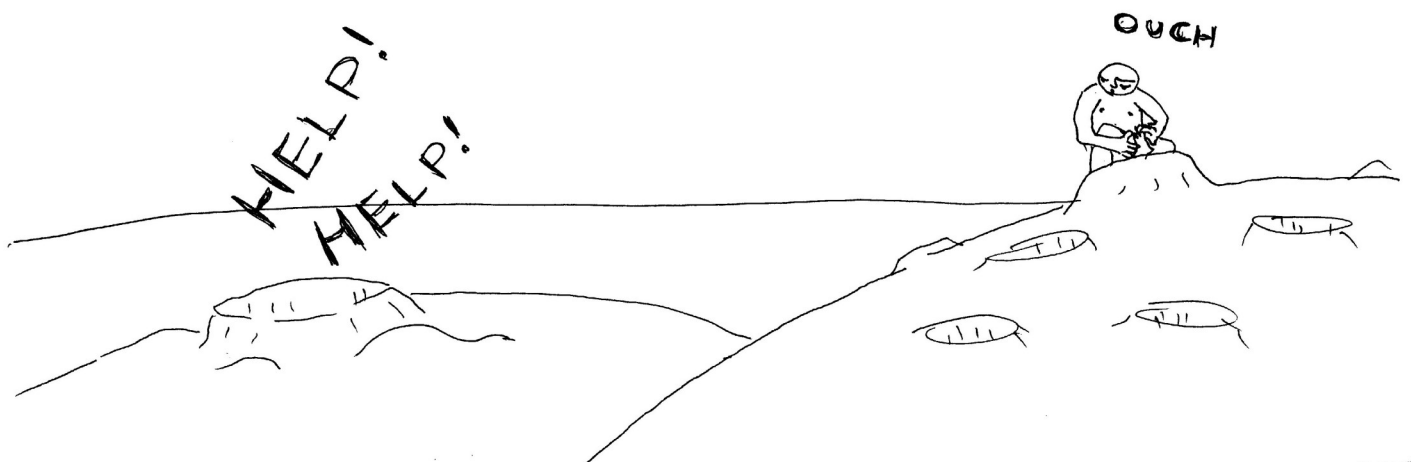
## One heard pleas for help

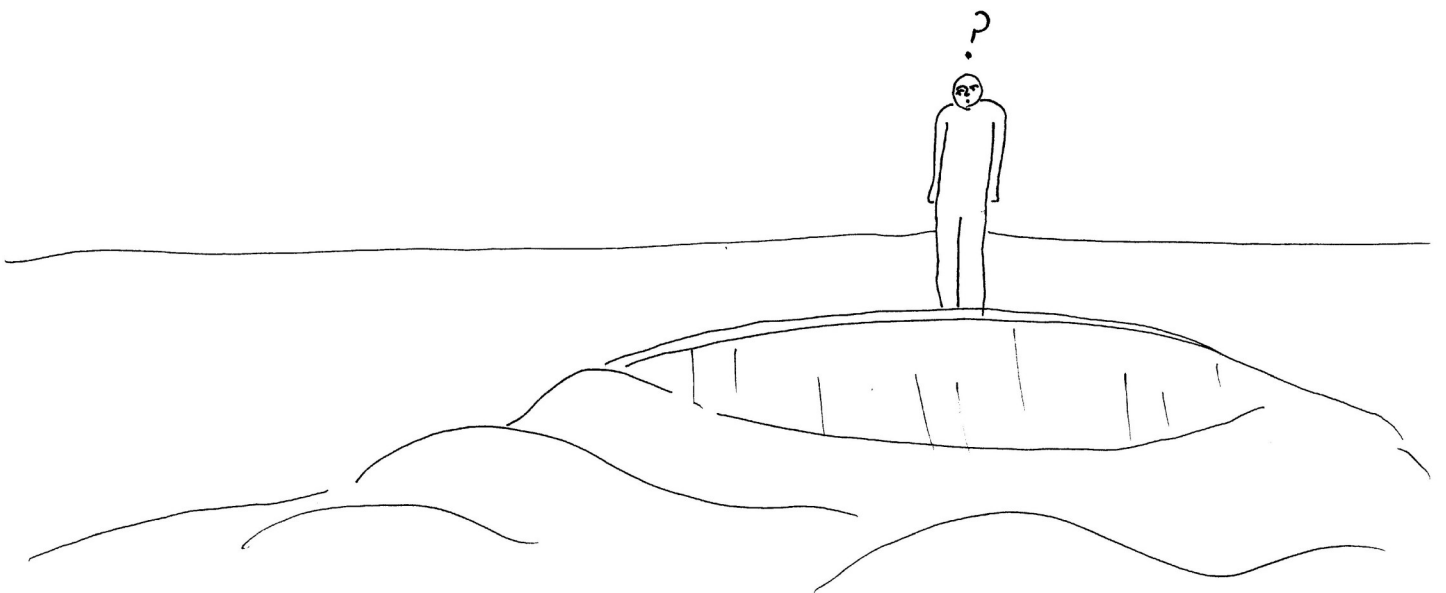
One ran fast and tripped



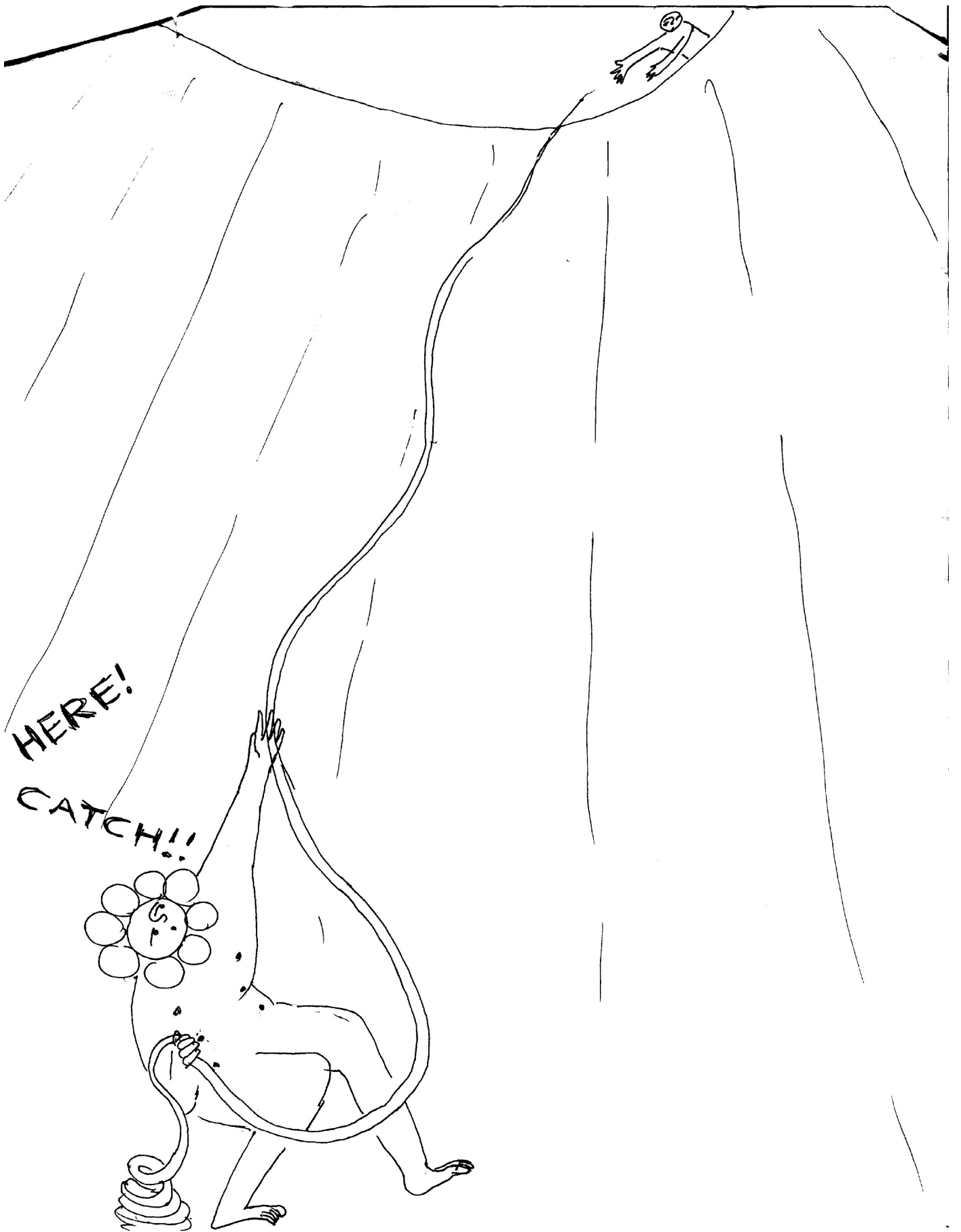
Into a hole



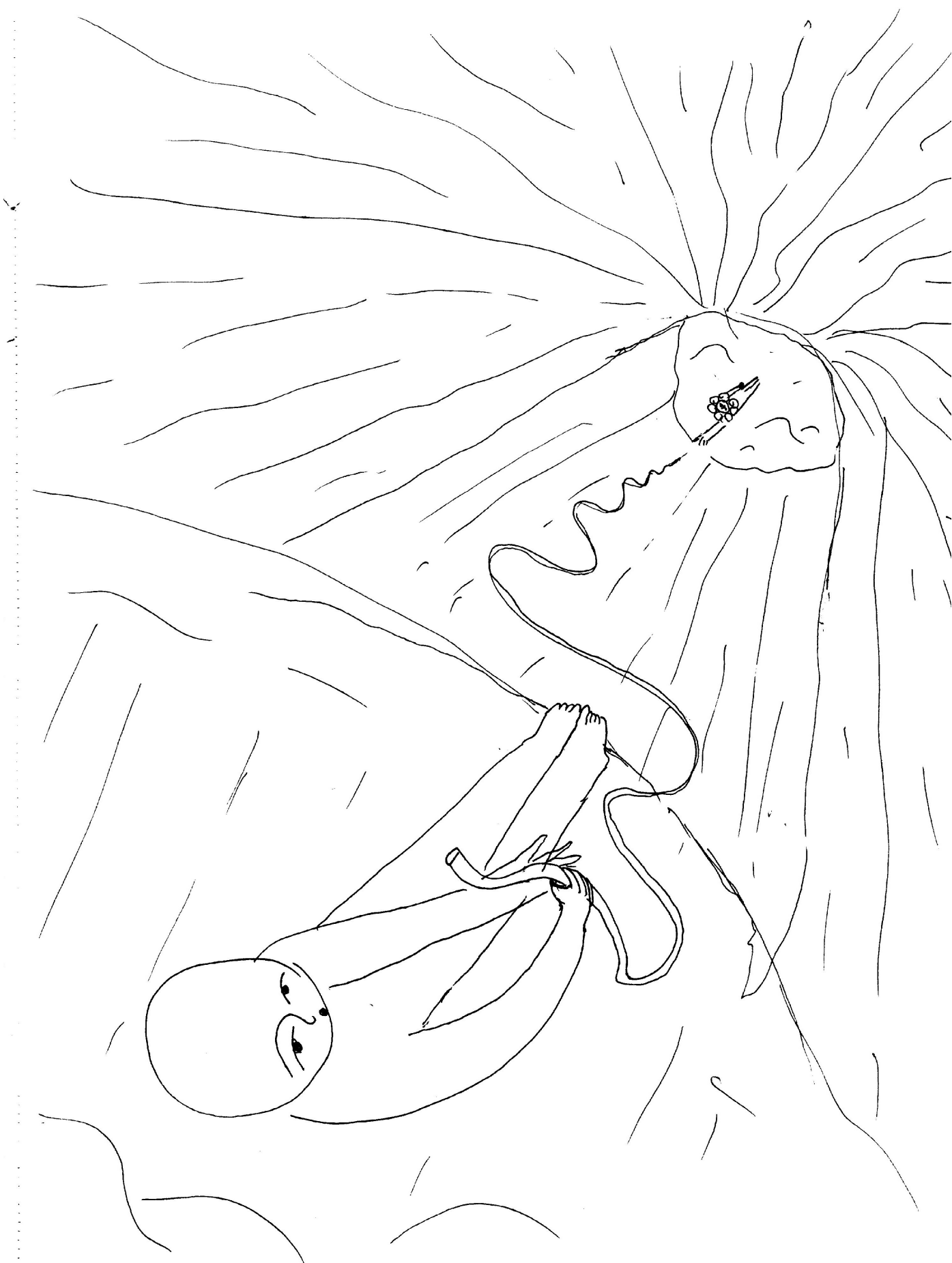






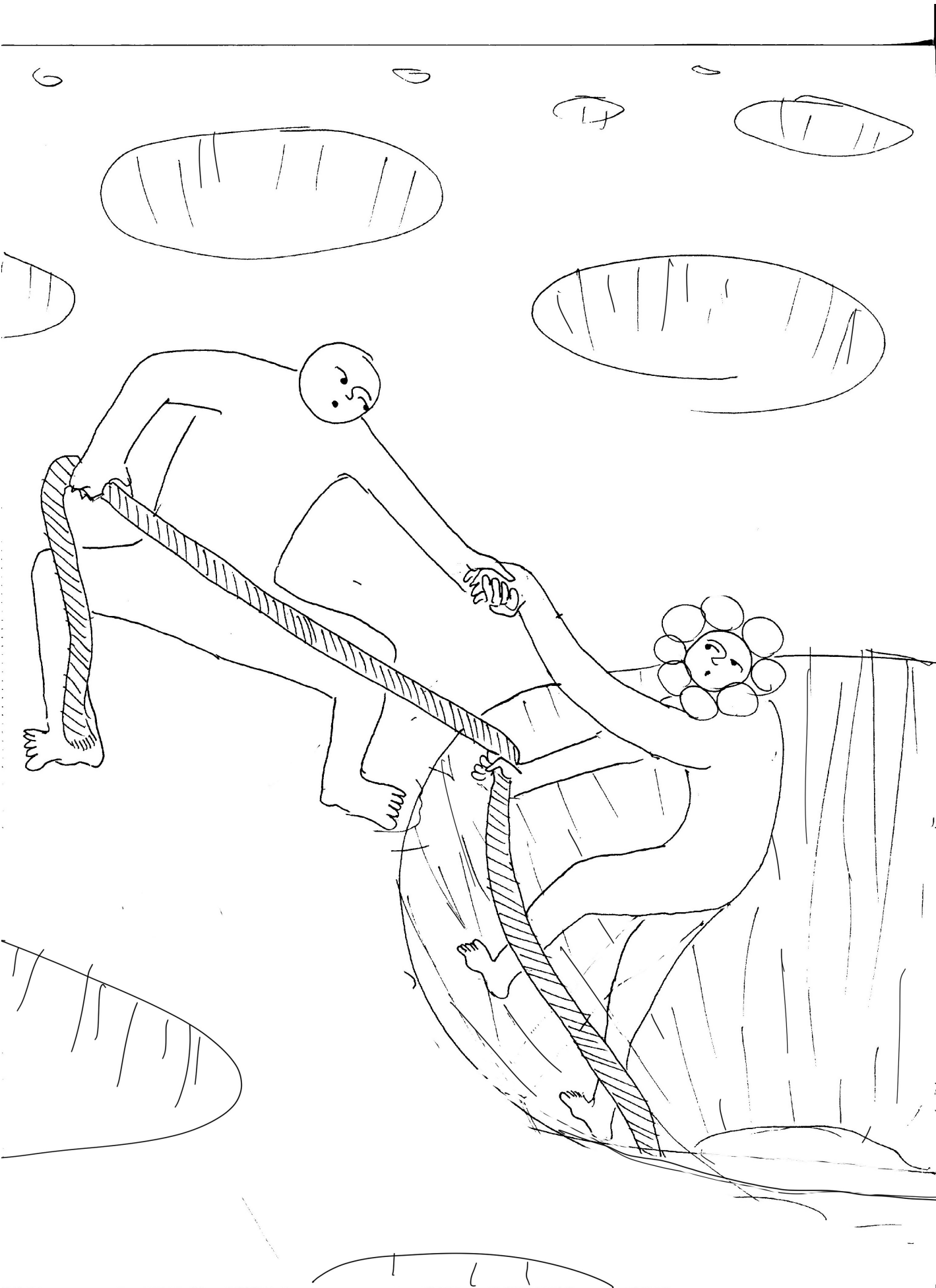


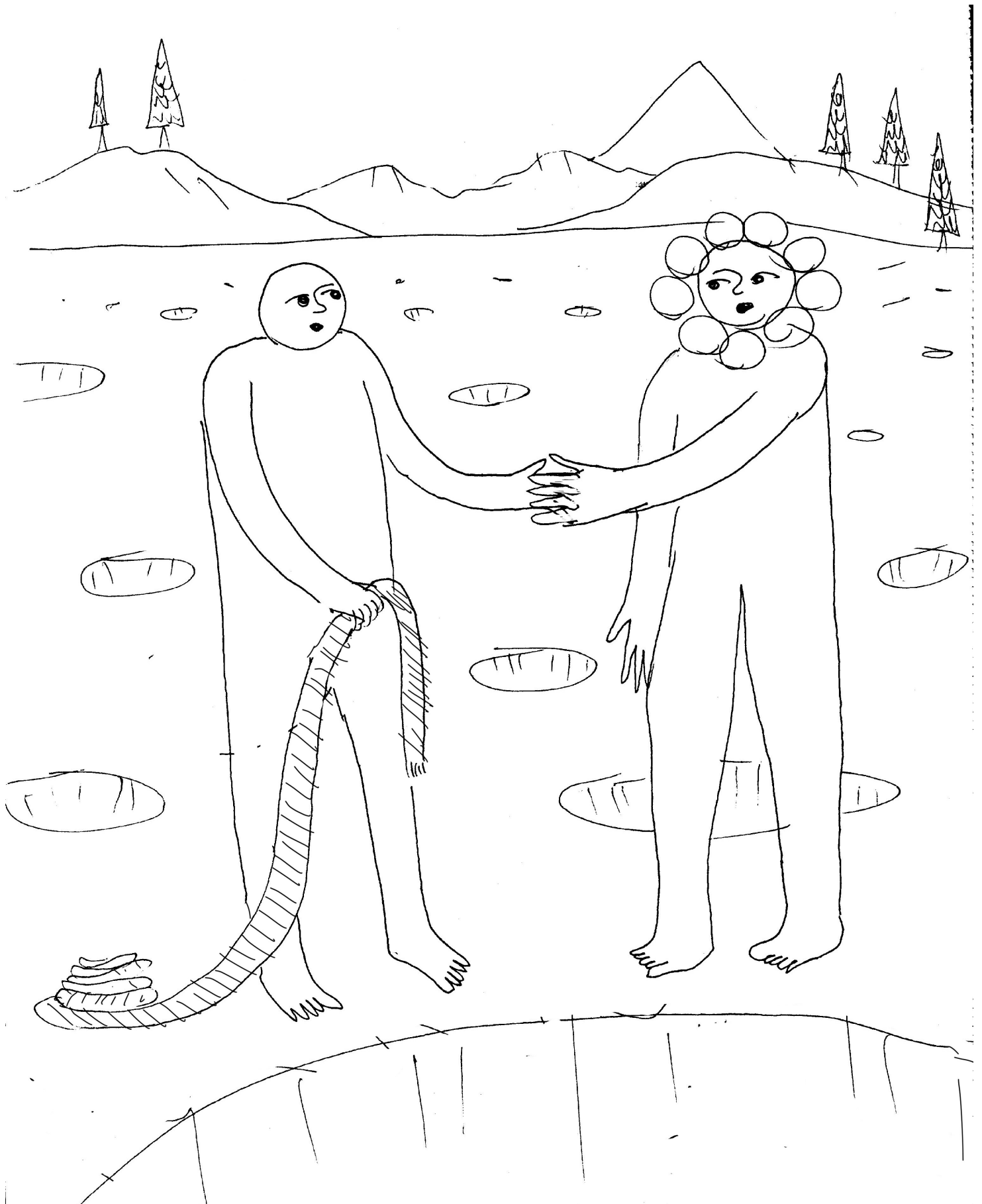
The rope was thrown 10 times



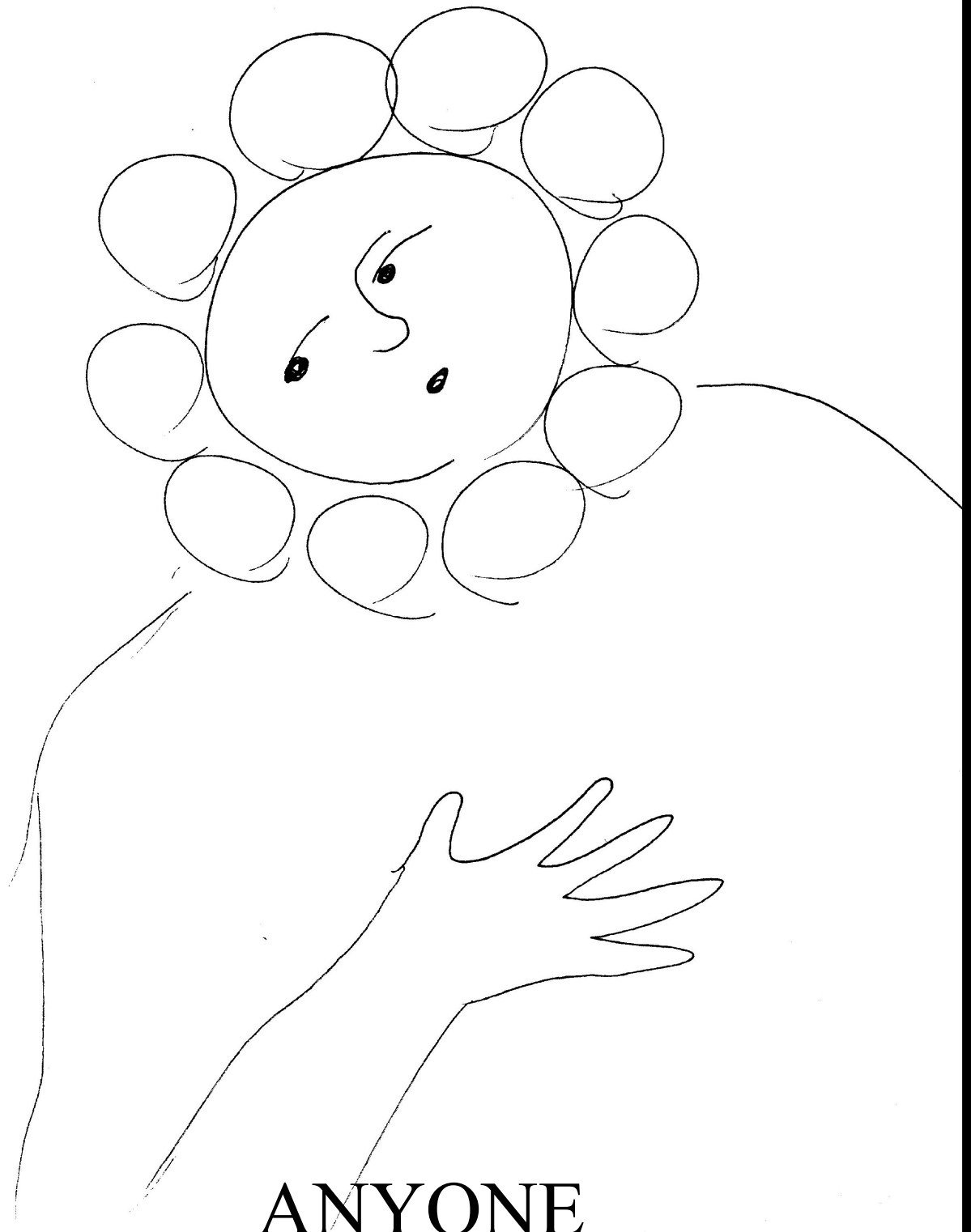




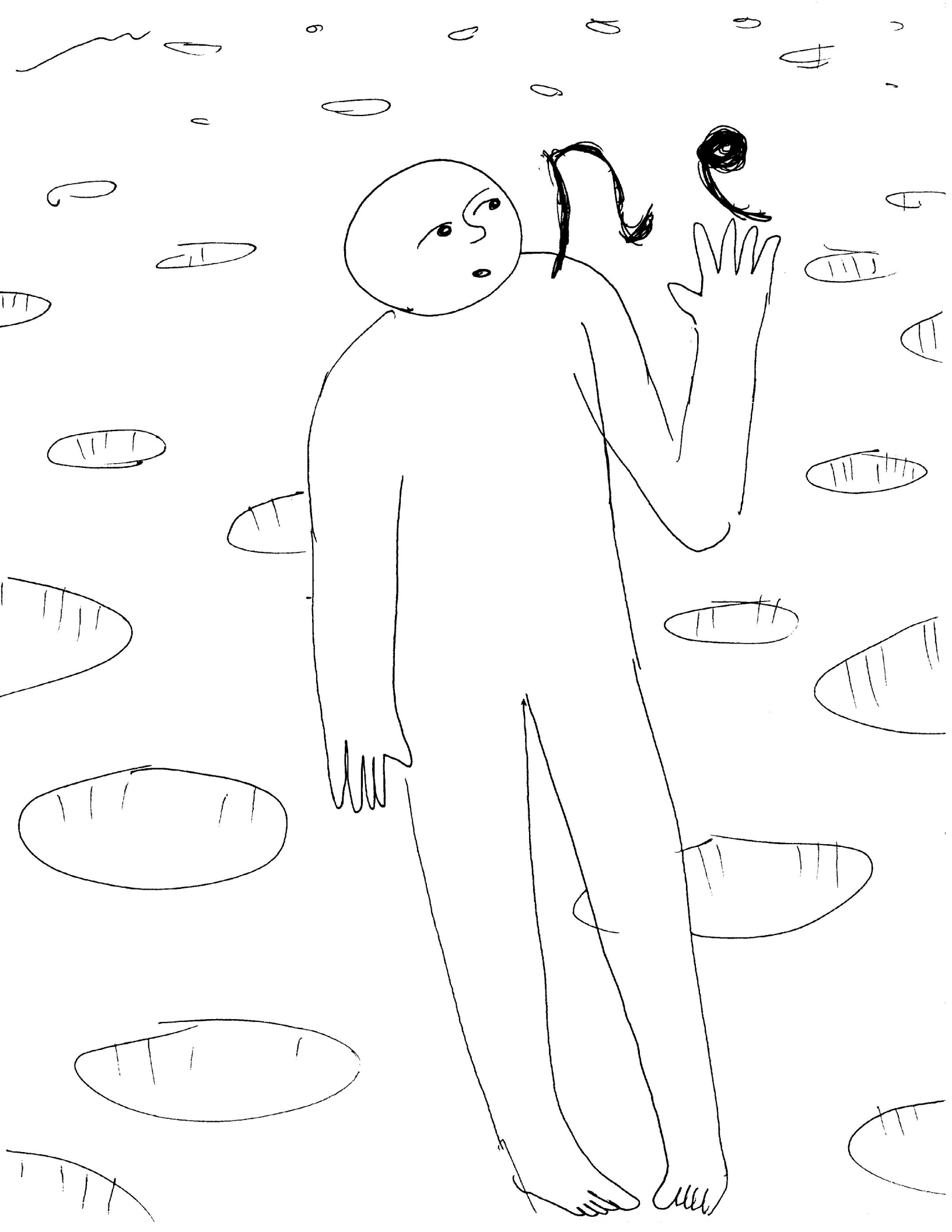




I'm Anyone of Anywhere

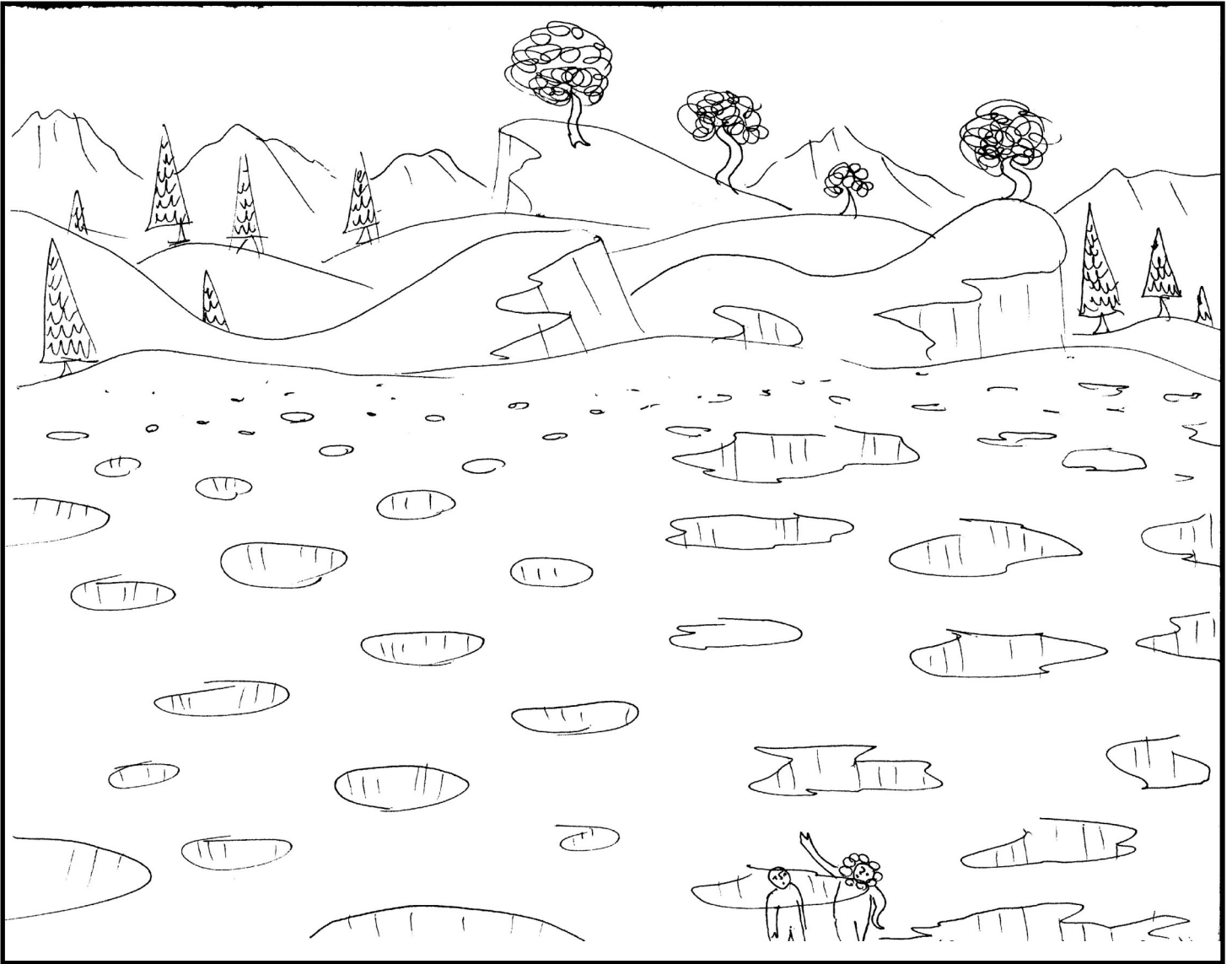


ANYONE



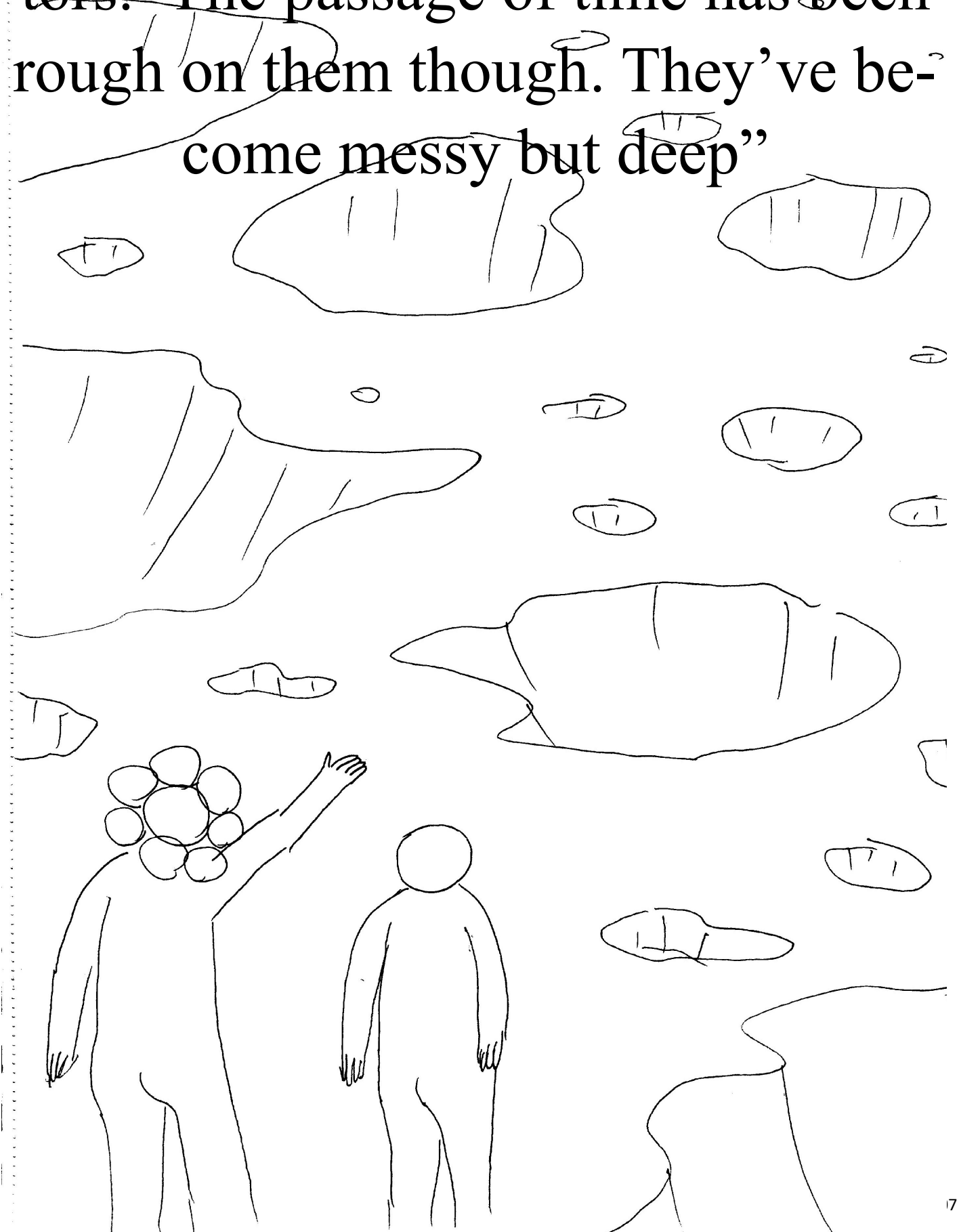
# CHAPTER 6

## Anywhere

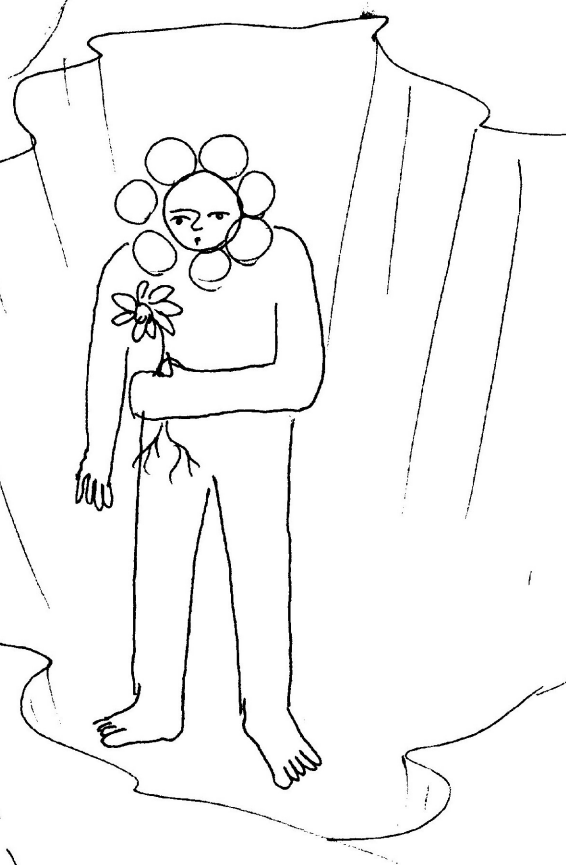
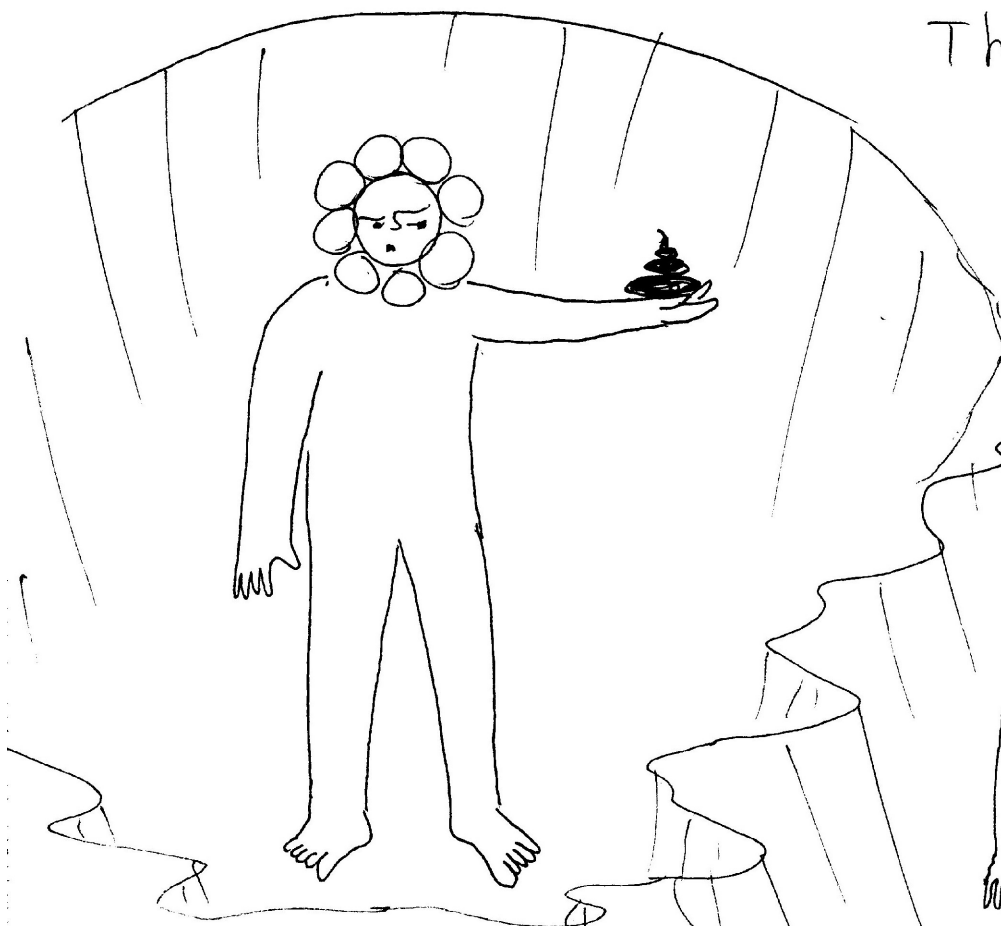


“This is the land of Anywhere. My people have been digging the ground for 10,000 years searching for the sacred treasure of Anything.”

“My holes are circular, like my ancestors. The passage of time has been rough on them though. They’ve become messy but deep”



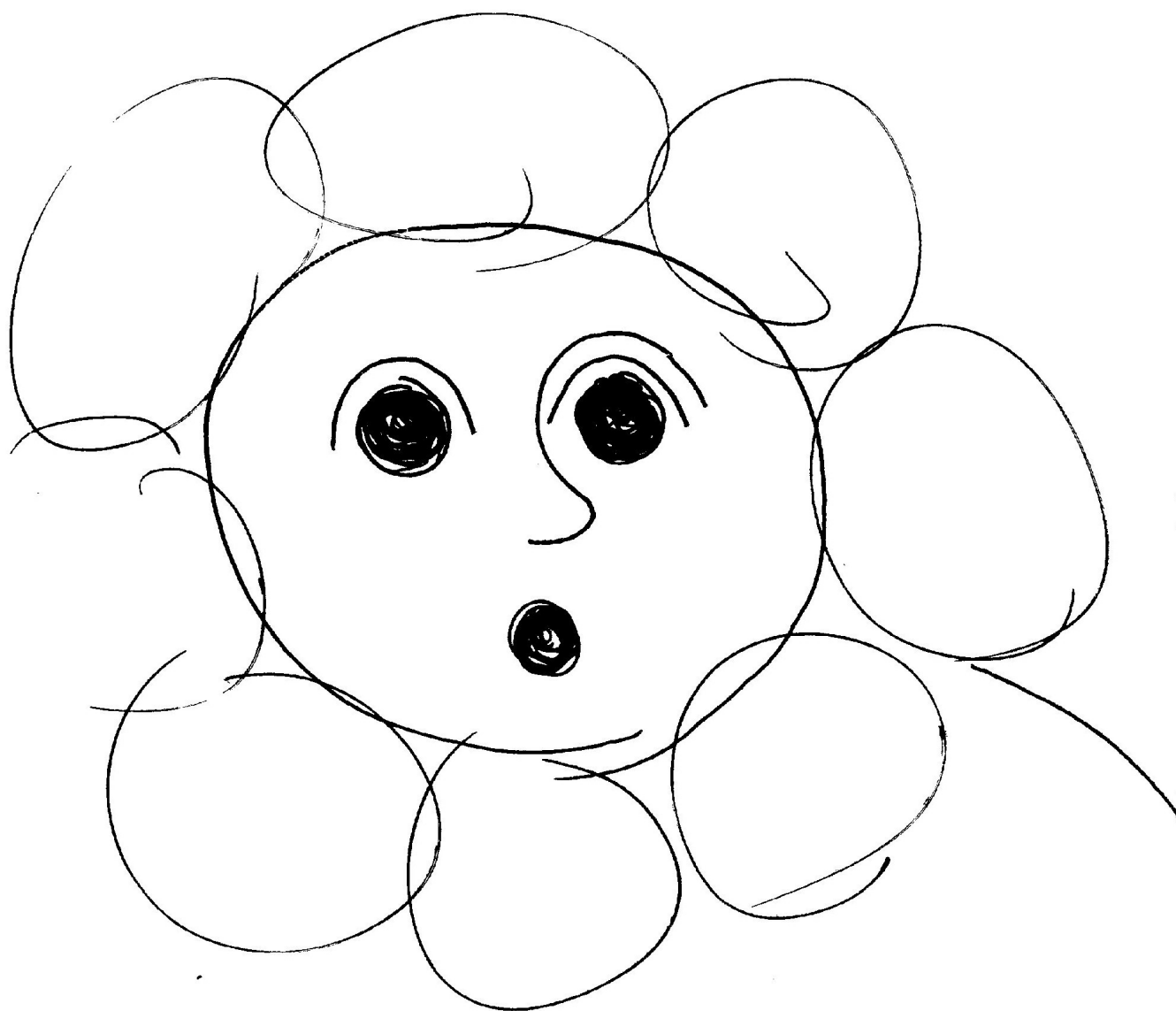
Through many  
holes I  
searched.



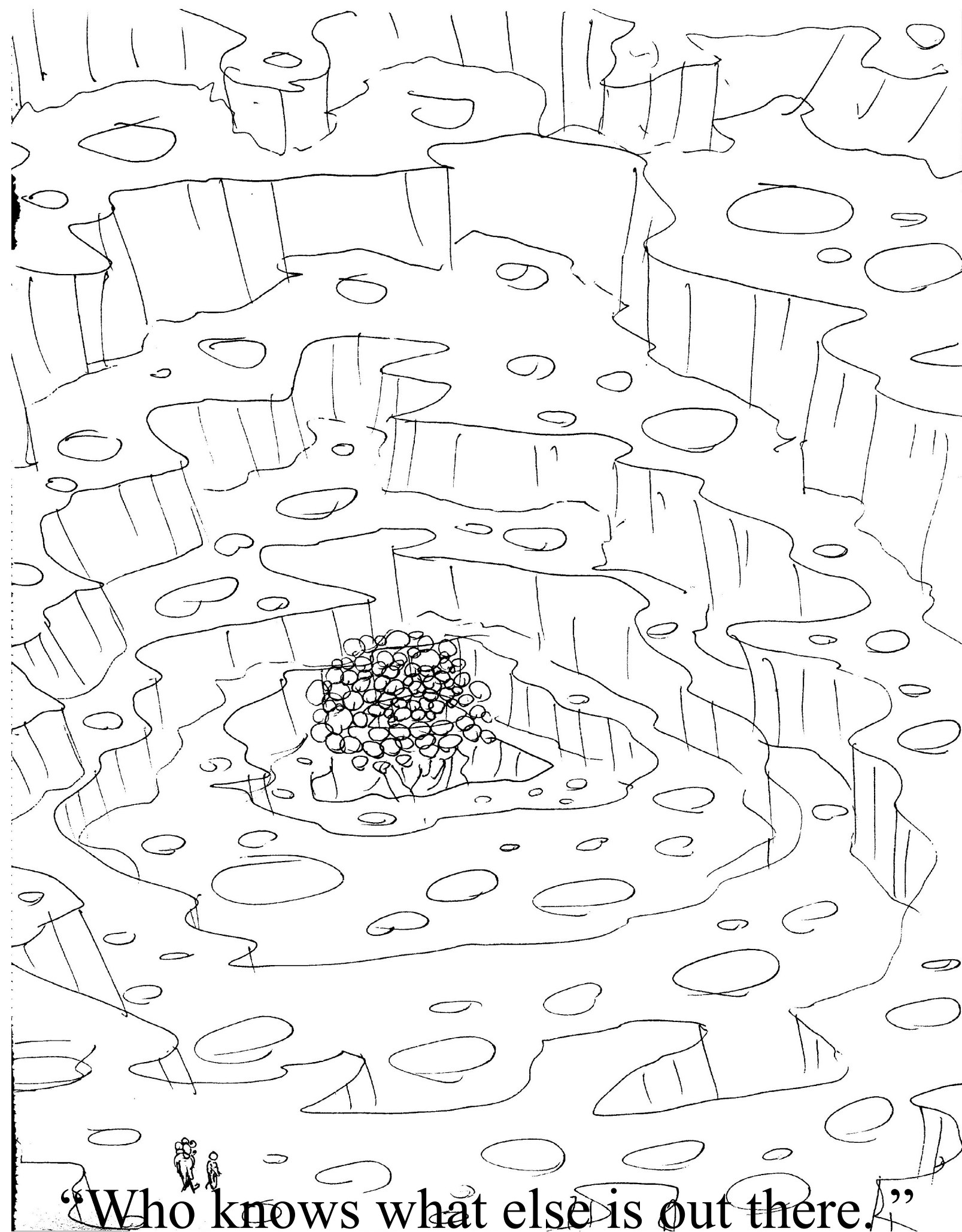
For that  
treasure  
my heart  
longed for.



# ANYTHING





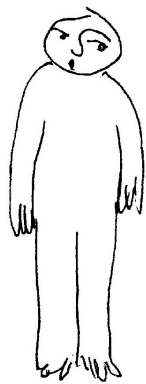


“Who knows what else is out there.”



“I’m sure  
you’ll find  
what you’re  
looking for  
too”

“Really?”



“Uh..”

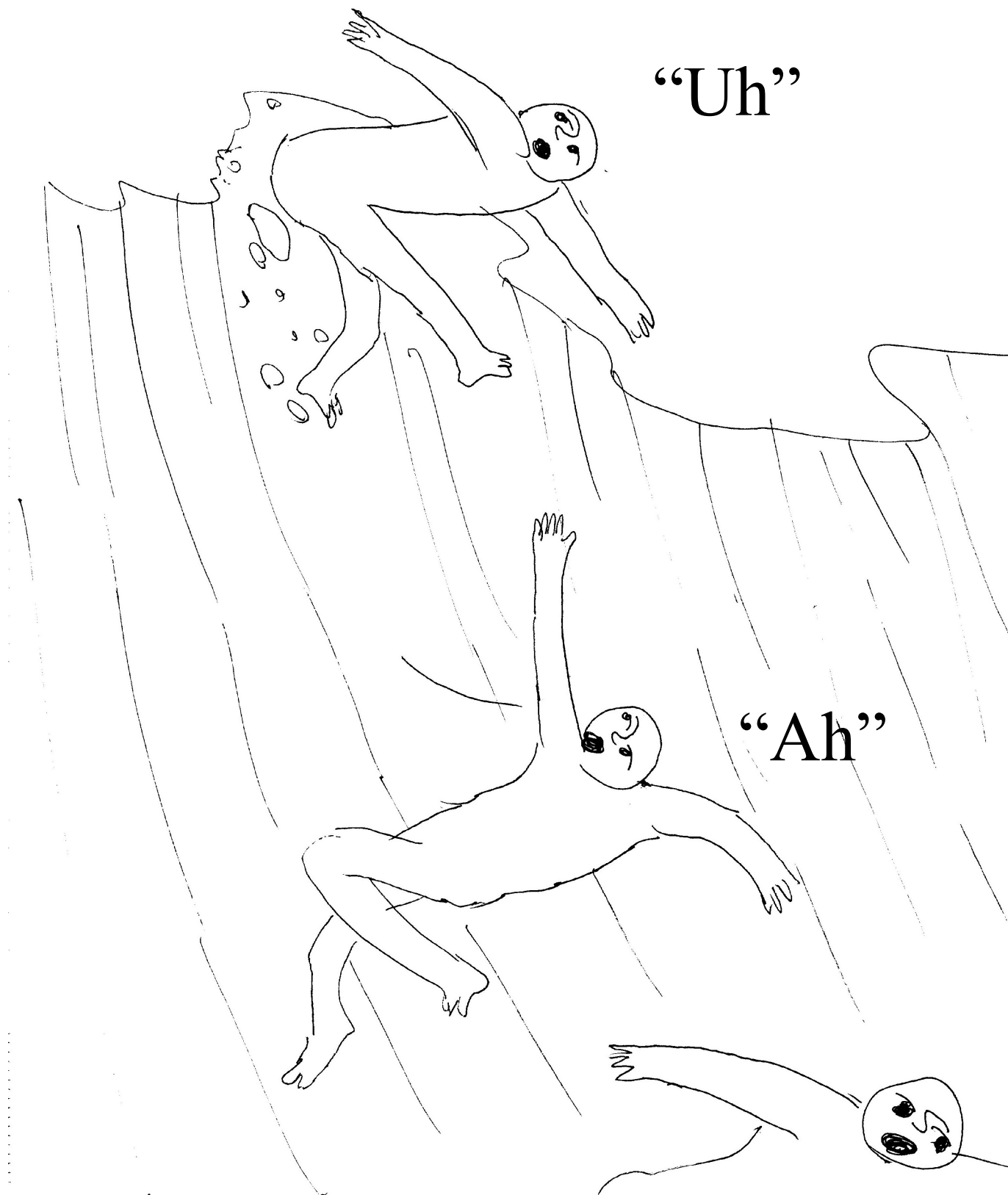


“Lets go!!”

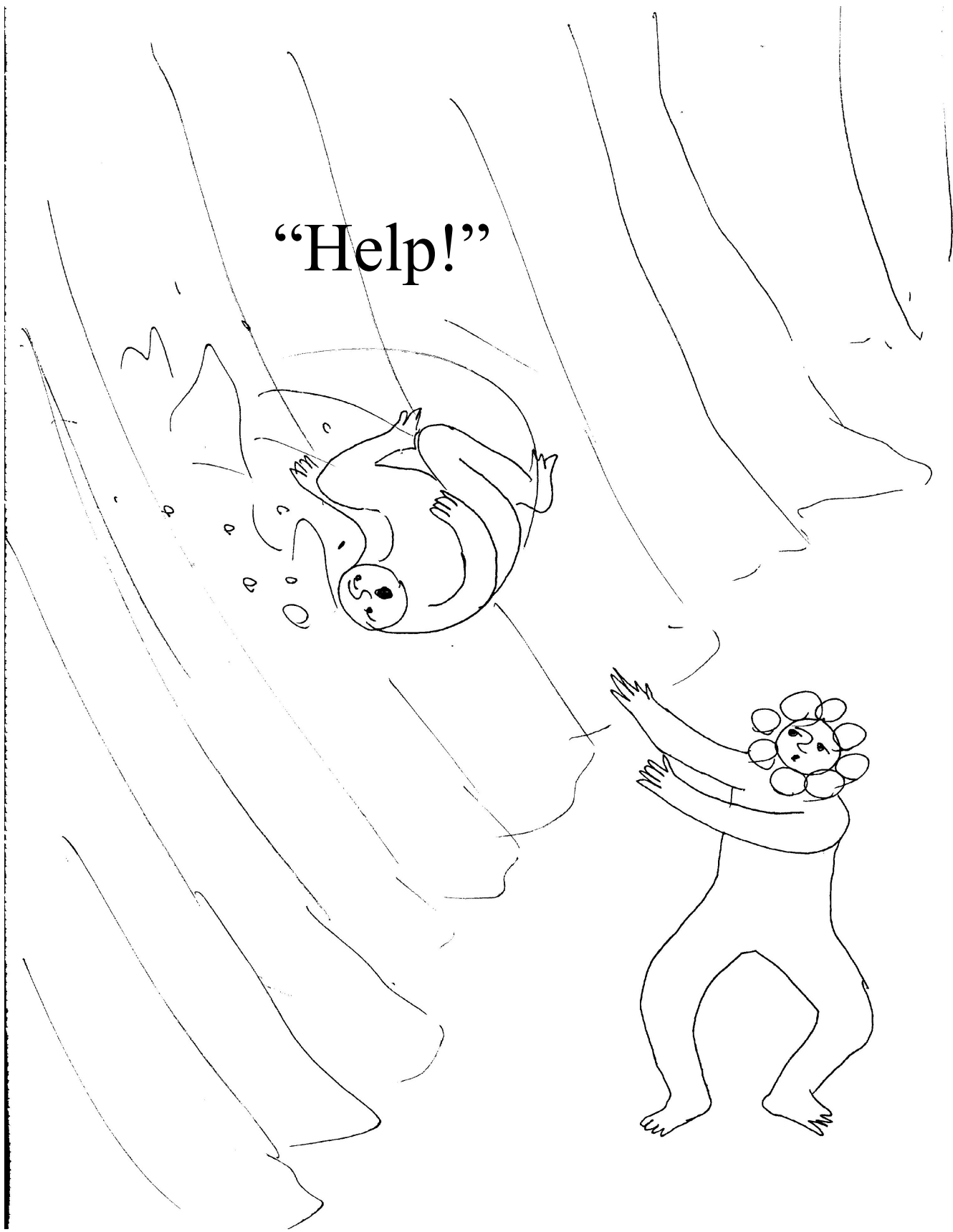
“Ok”



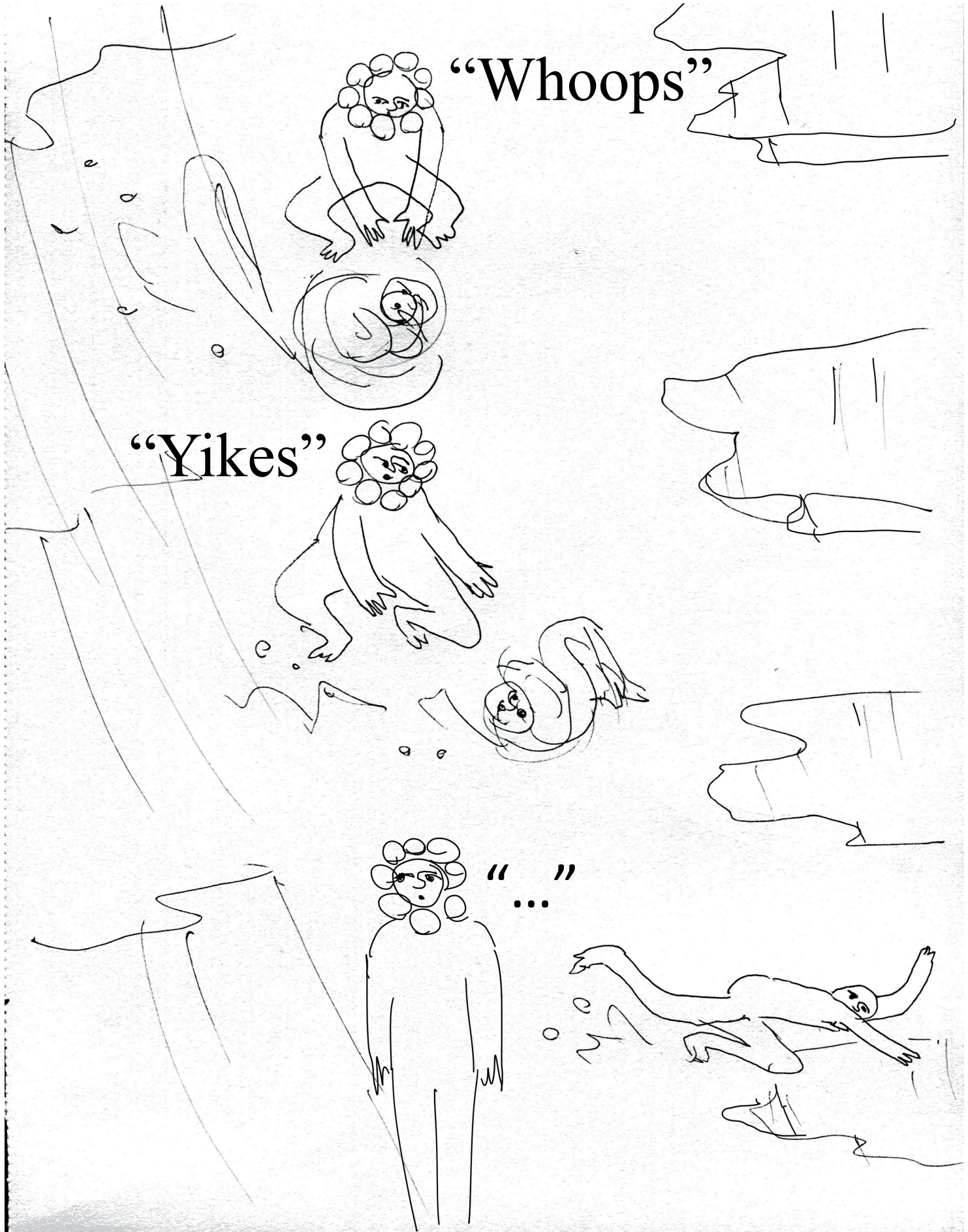
“C’mon,  
it’s easy”



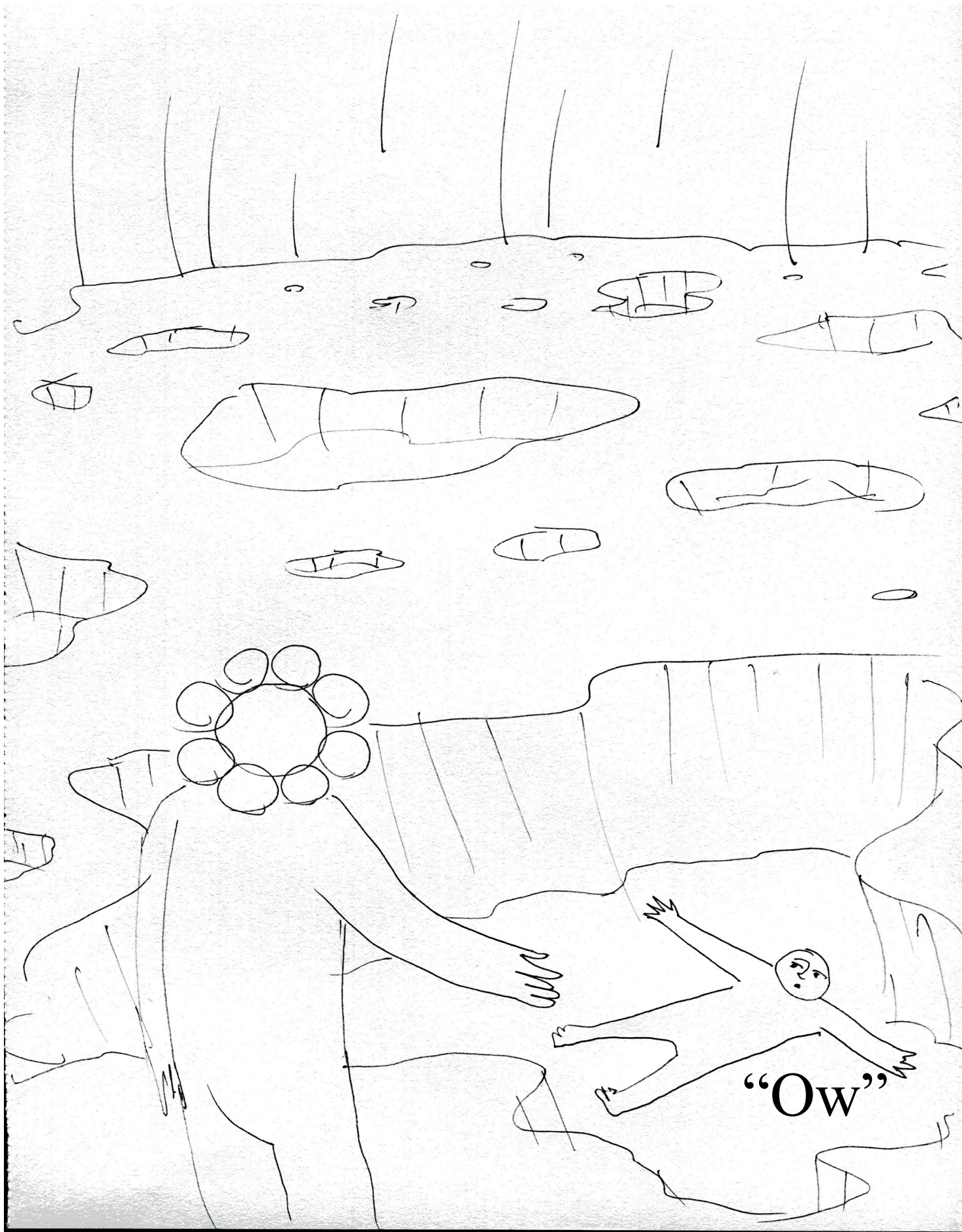
“Help!”



“I gotcha!”



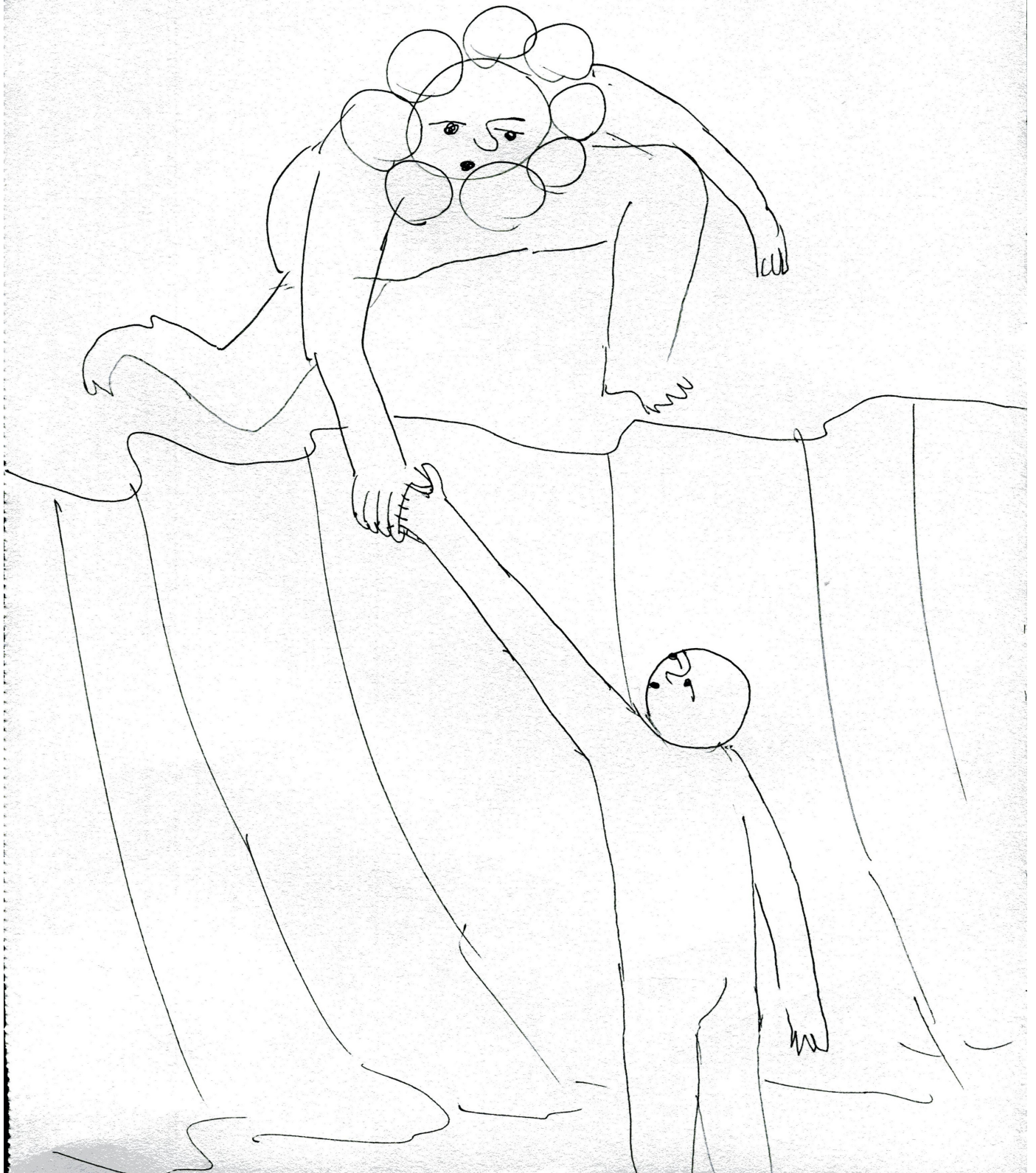




"Ow"

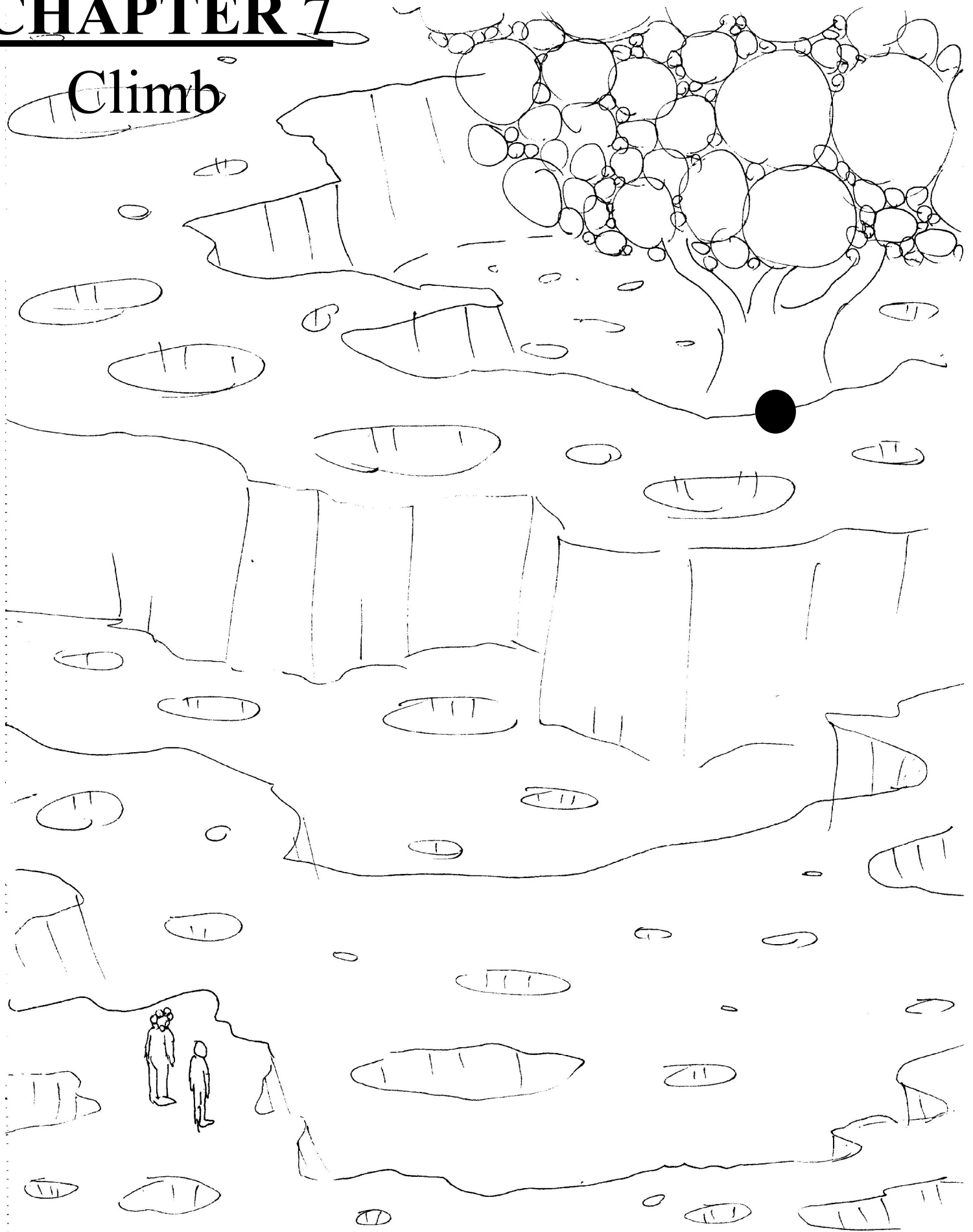


“Sorry”

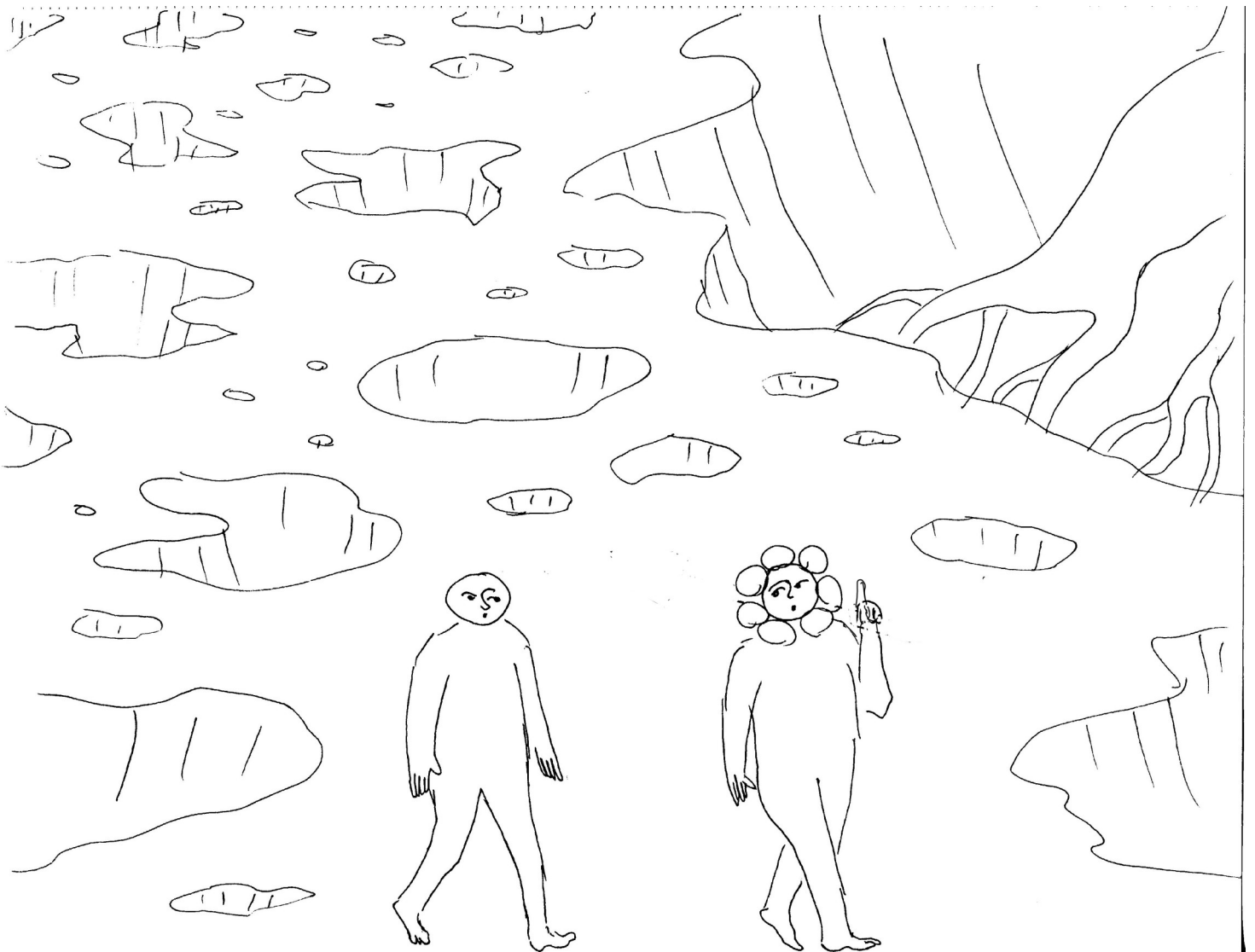


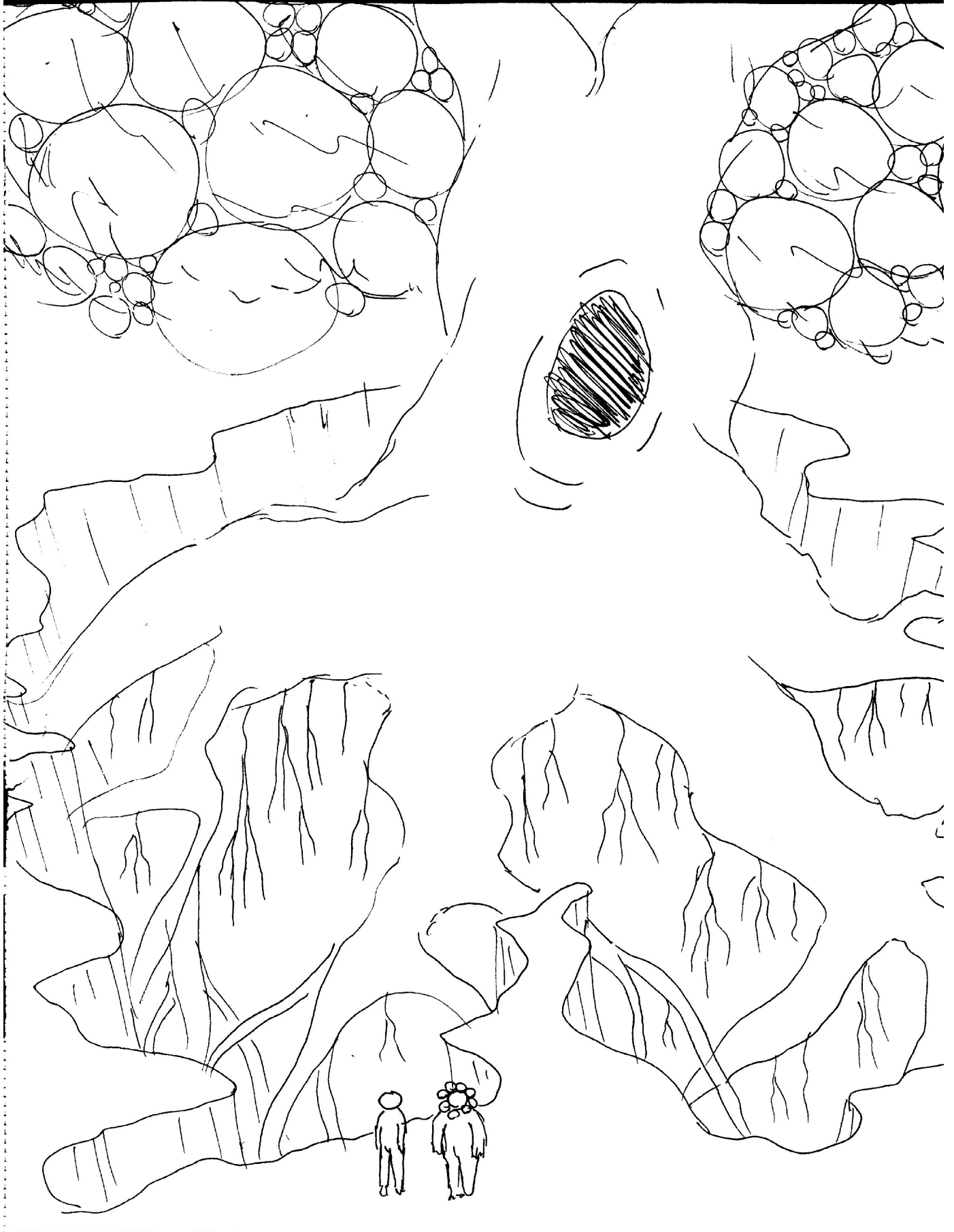
# CHAPTER 7

## Climb



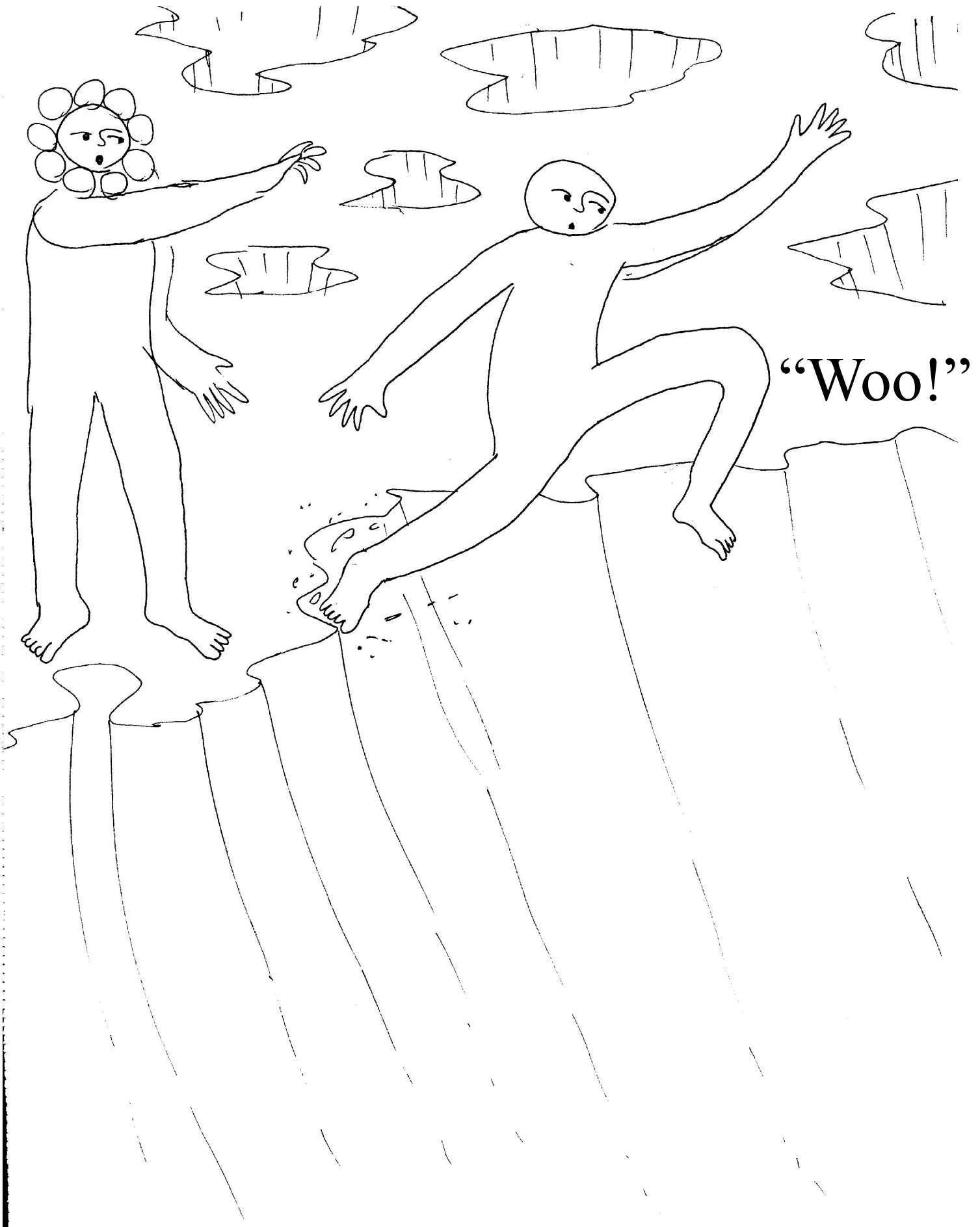
“This Great Tree once provided many fruits for 100s of 1000s of us. We tried to dig up seeds to plant elsewhere, but the tree withered and the trees we planted were hardly half its size or harvest. It sucked.”





“The tree is in bloom now though.  
A strange foliage”

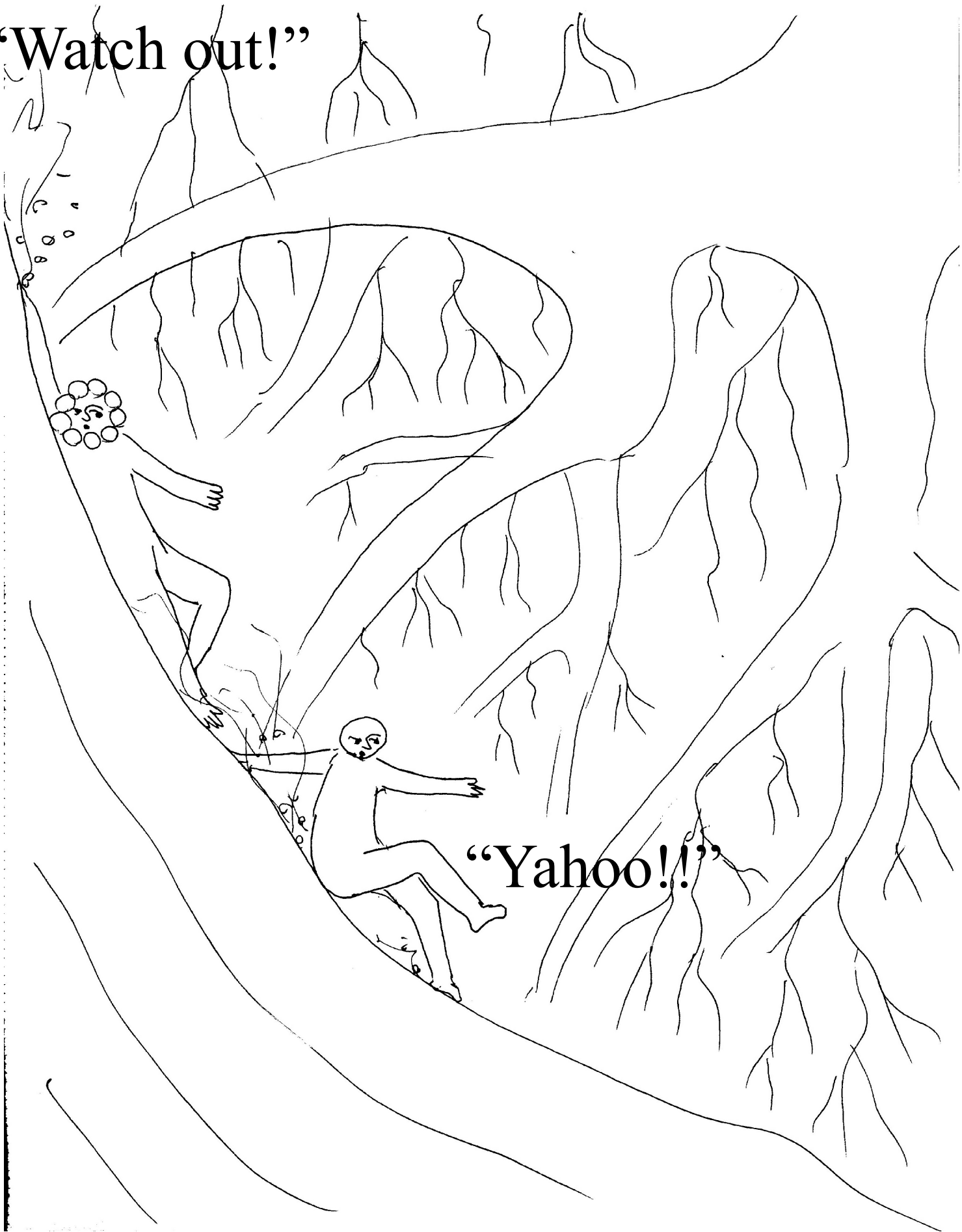
“Hold on!”



**“Watch out!”**



**“Yahoo!!”**





The roots of the tree were  
deep and the crater wide

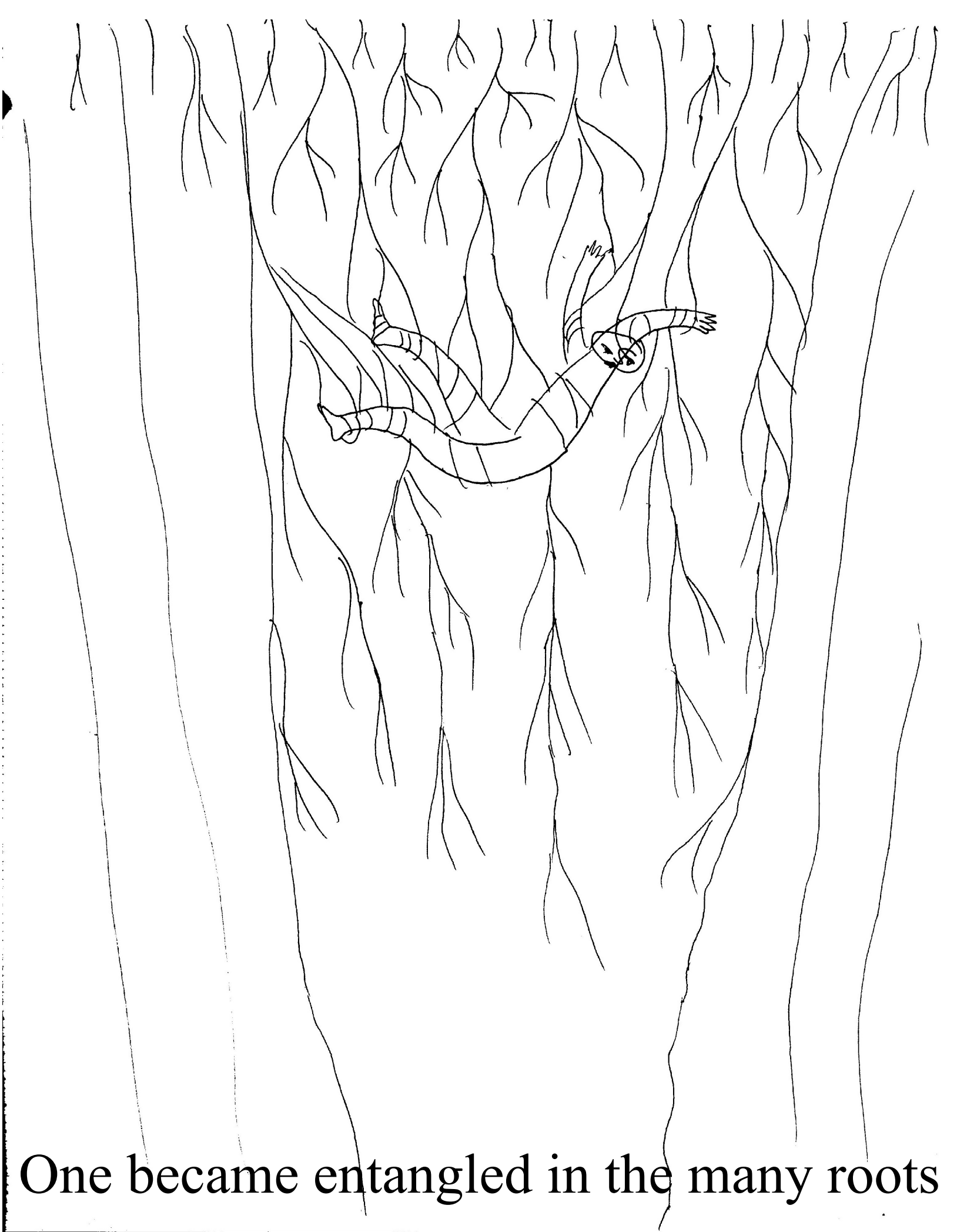


“Ooph!”

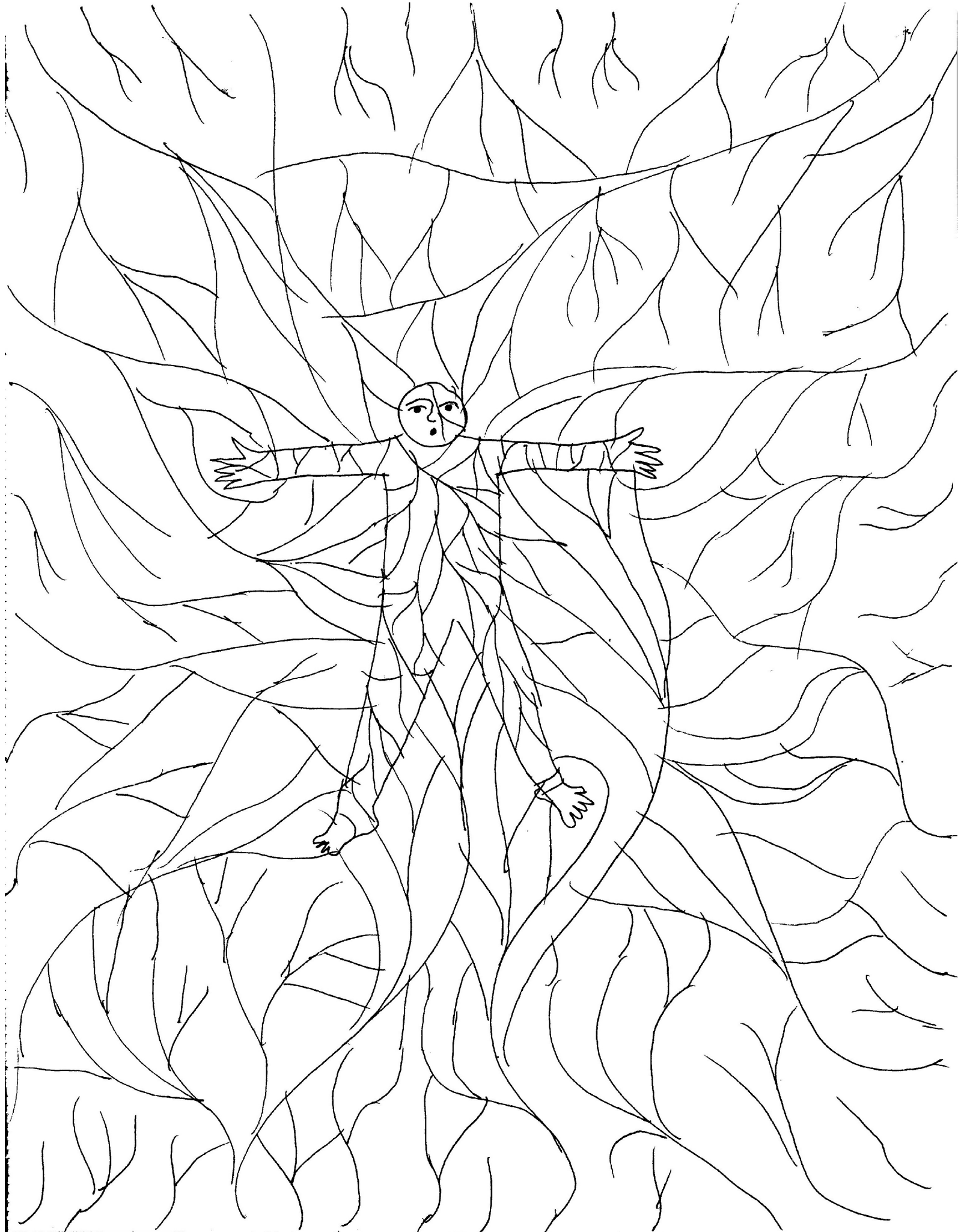


“Ouch”

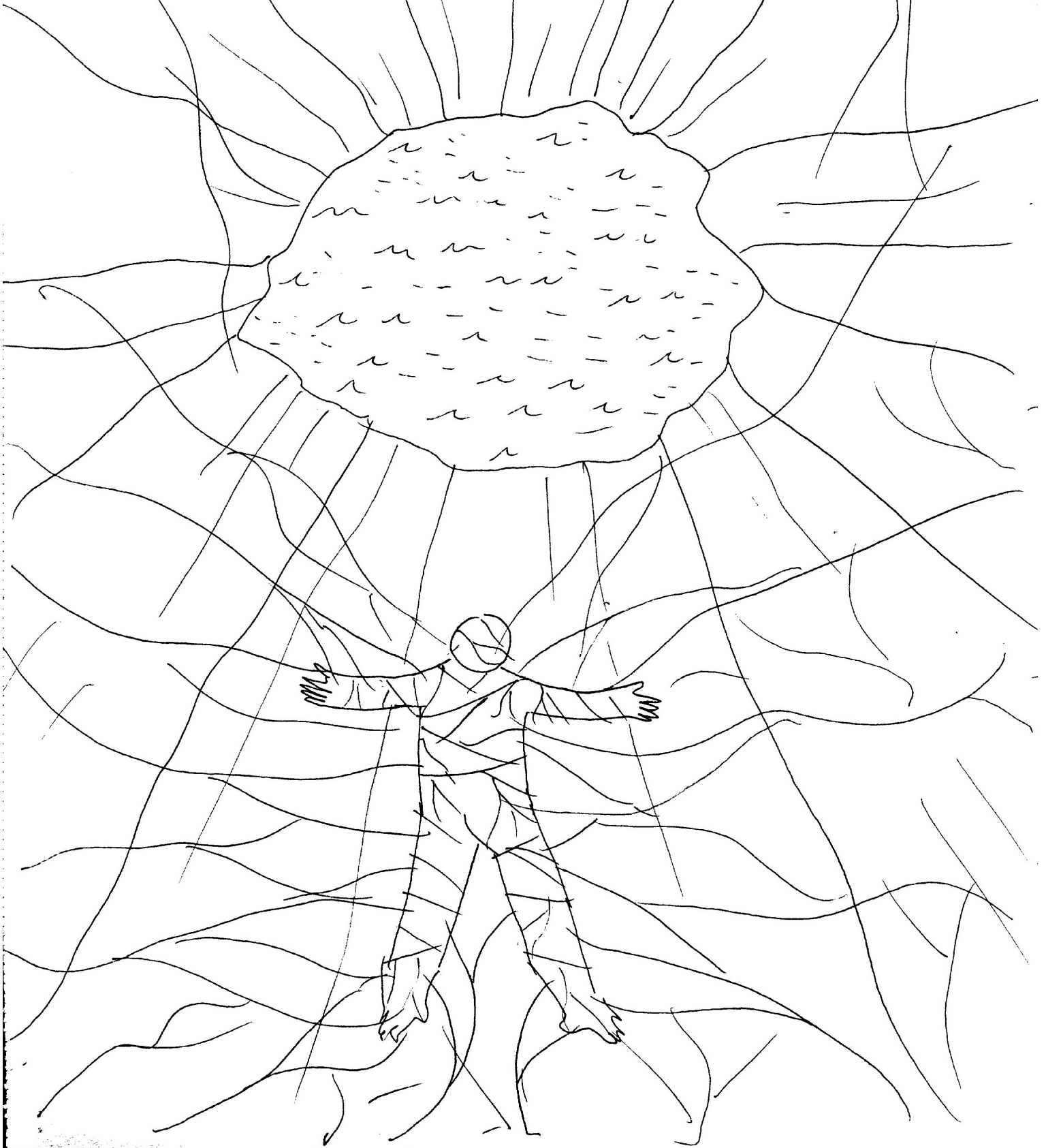




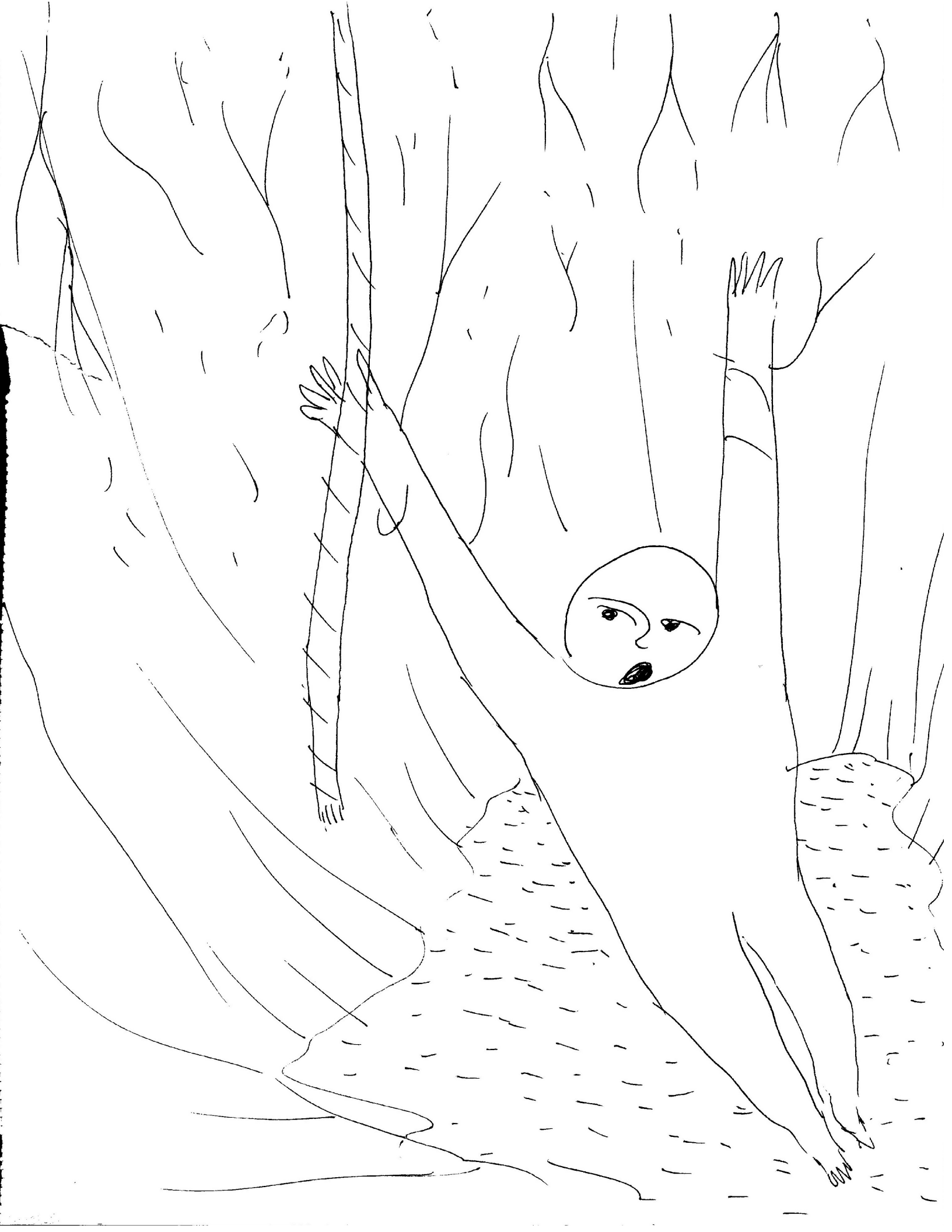
One became entangled in the many roots

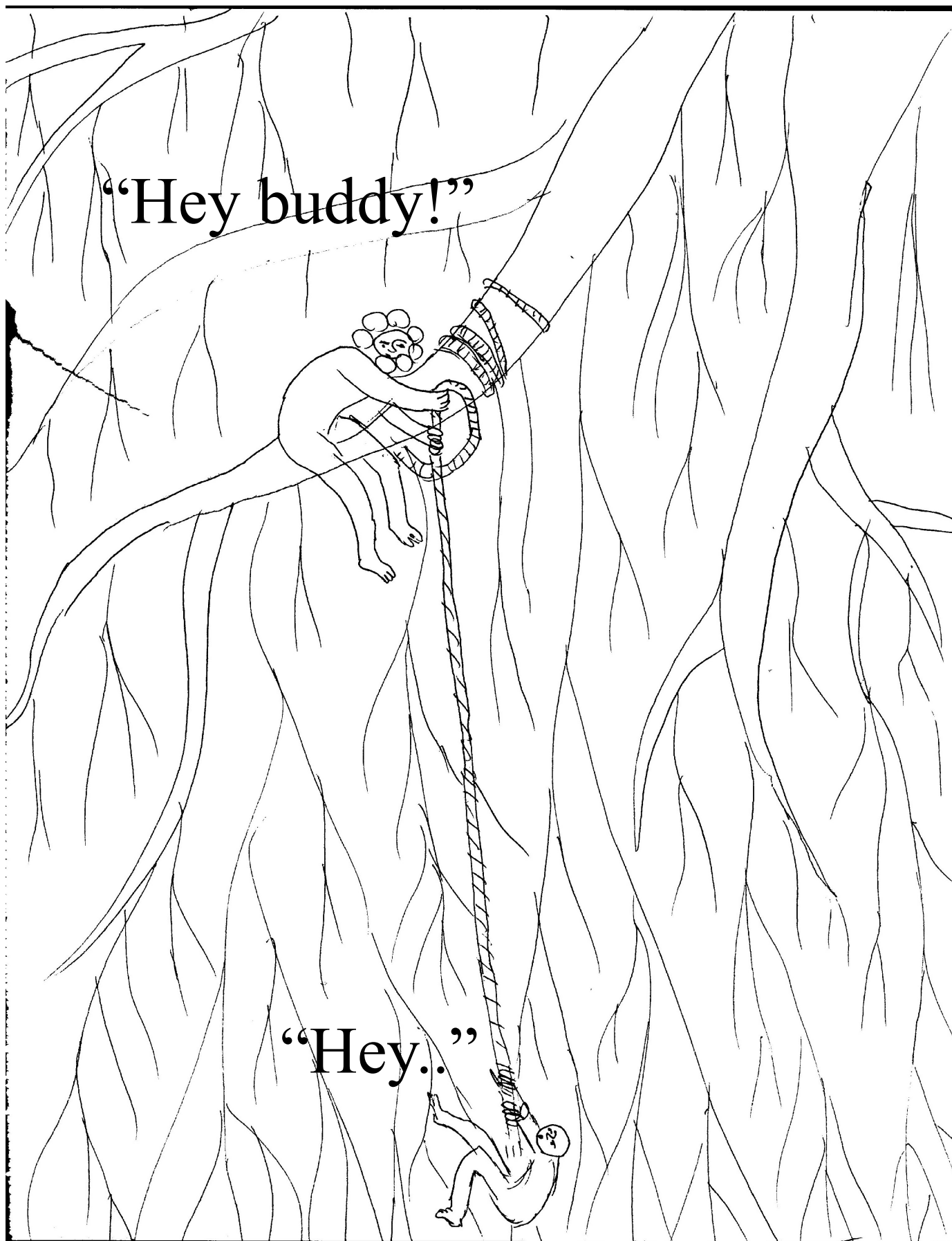


Below, appeared to be an underground  
ocean

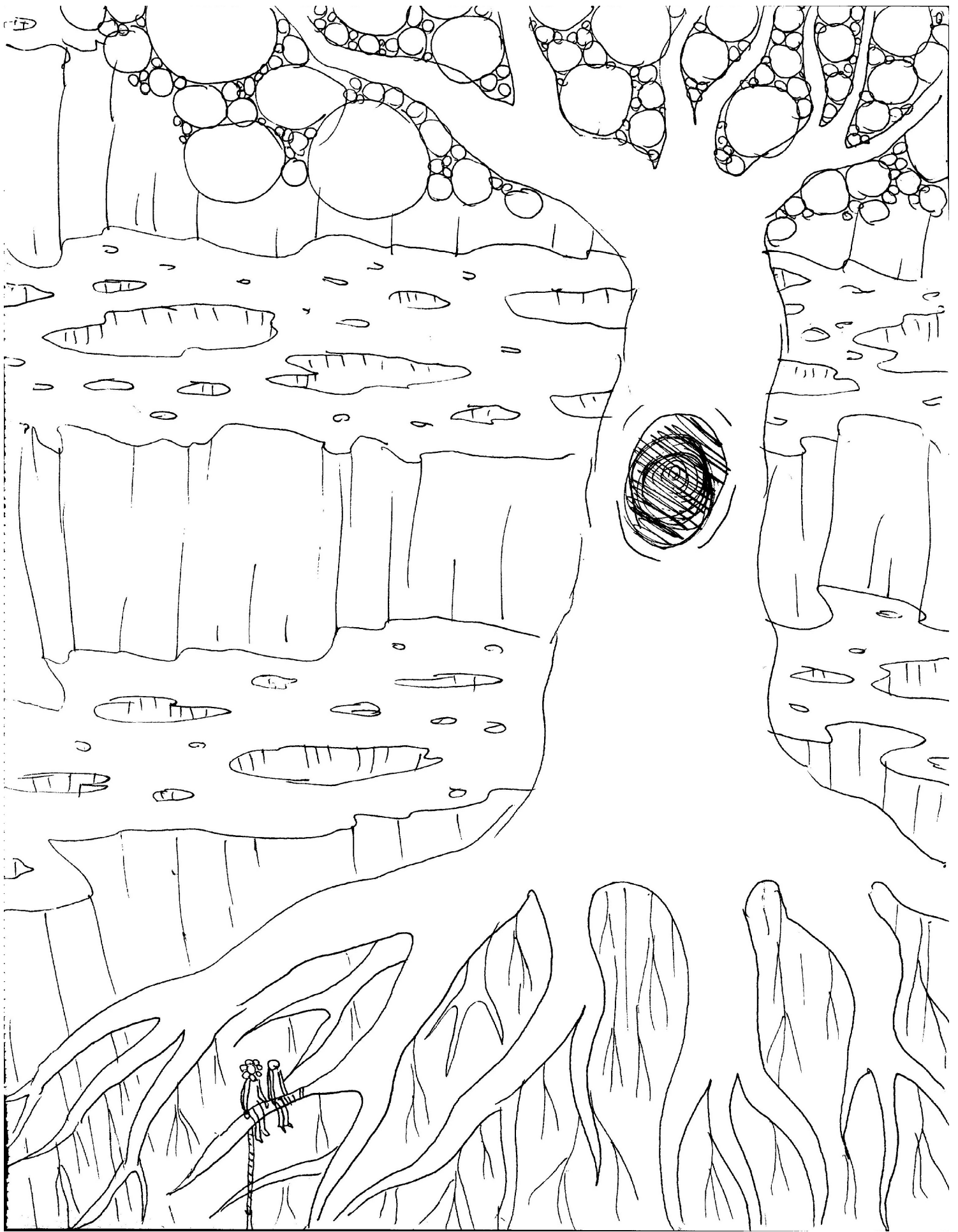






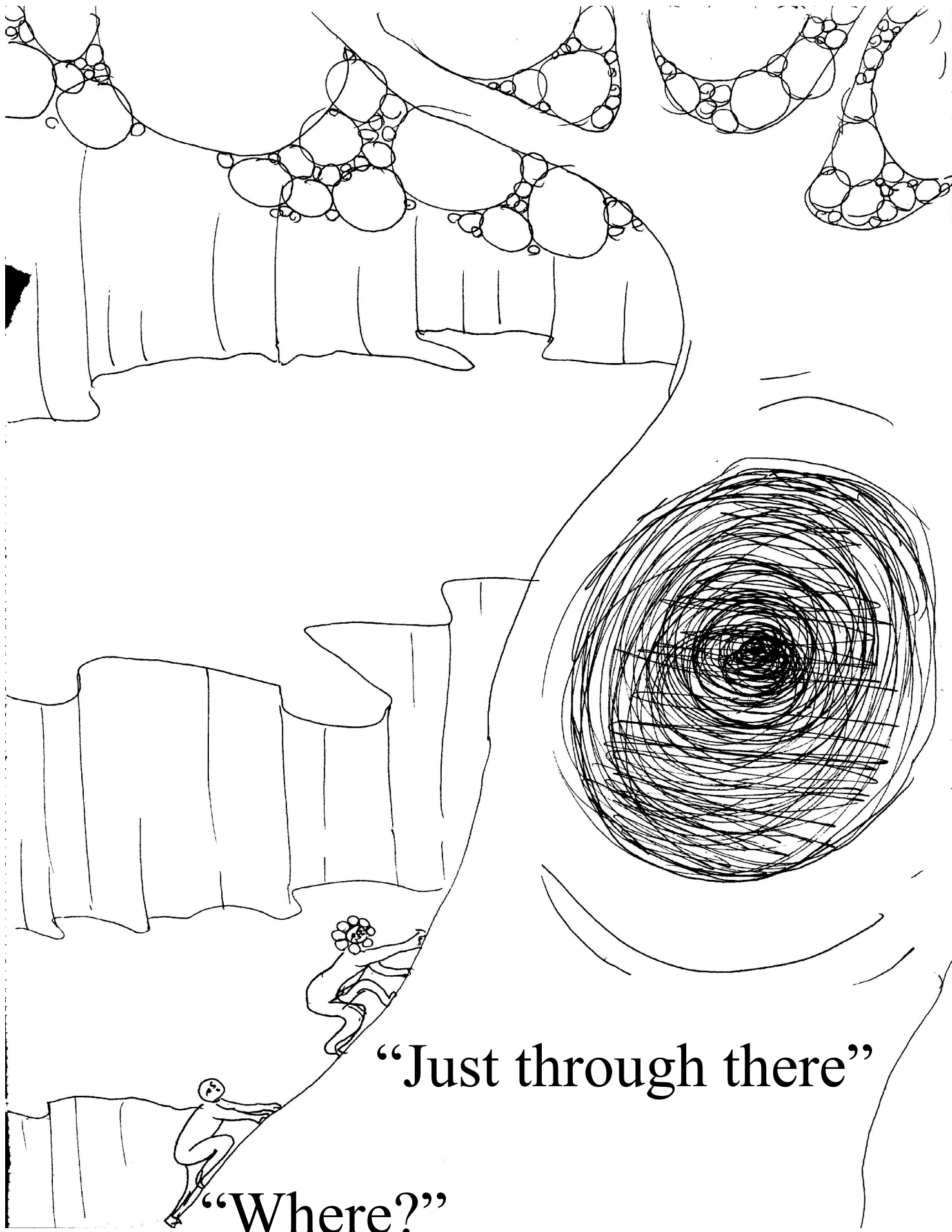






“The Great Tree Of 1,000,000 Fruits!”<sup>134</sup>

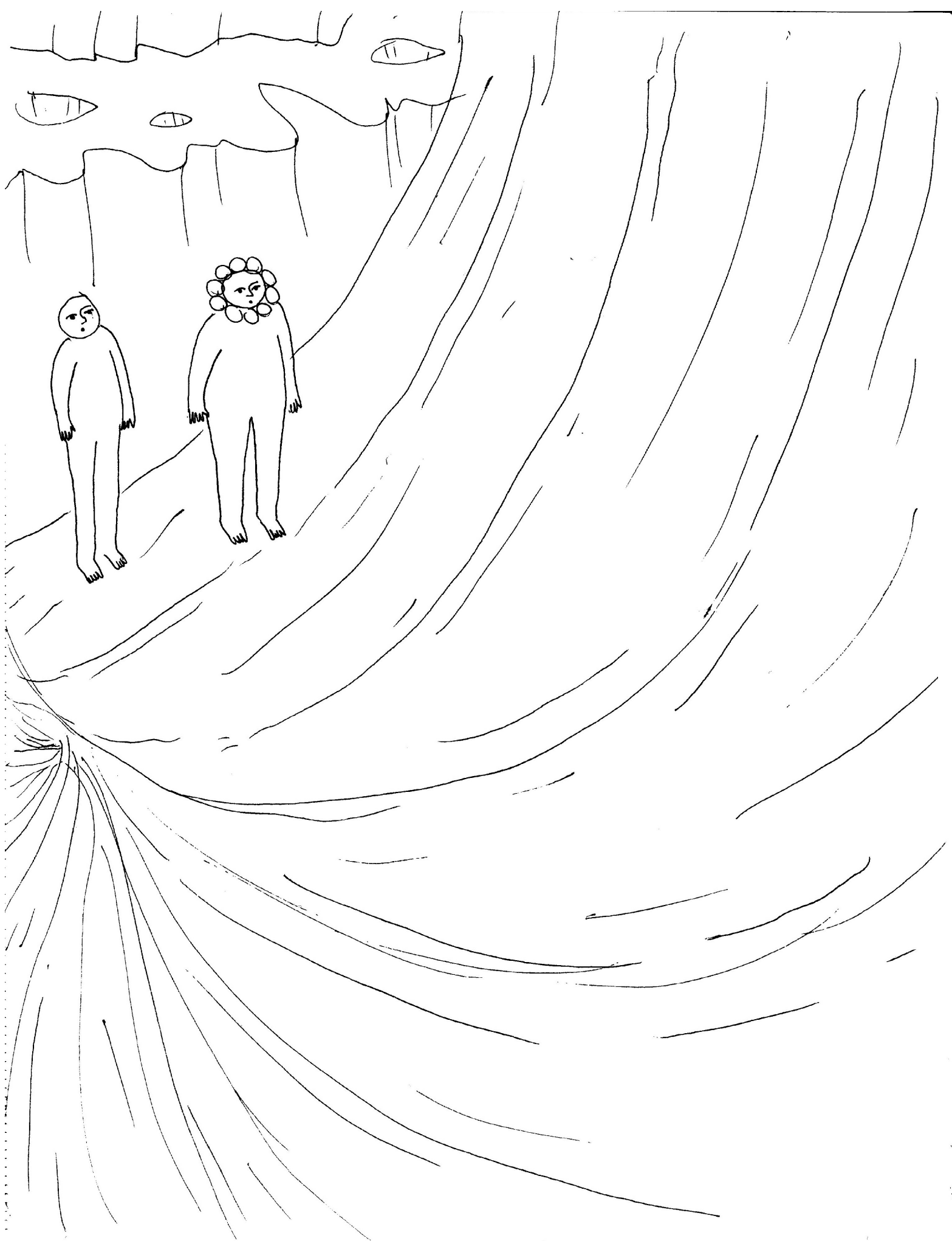


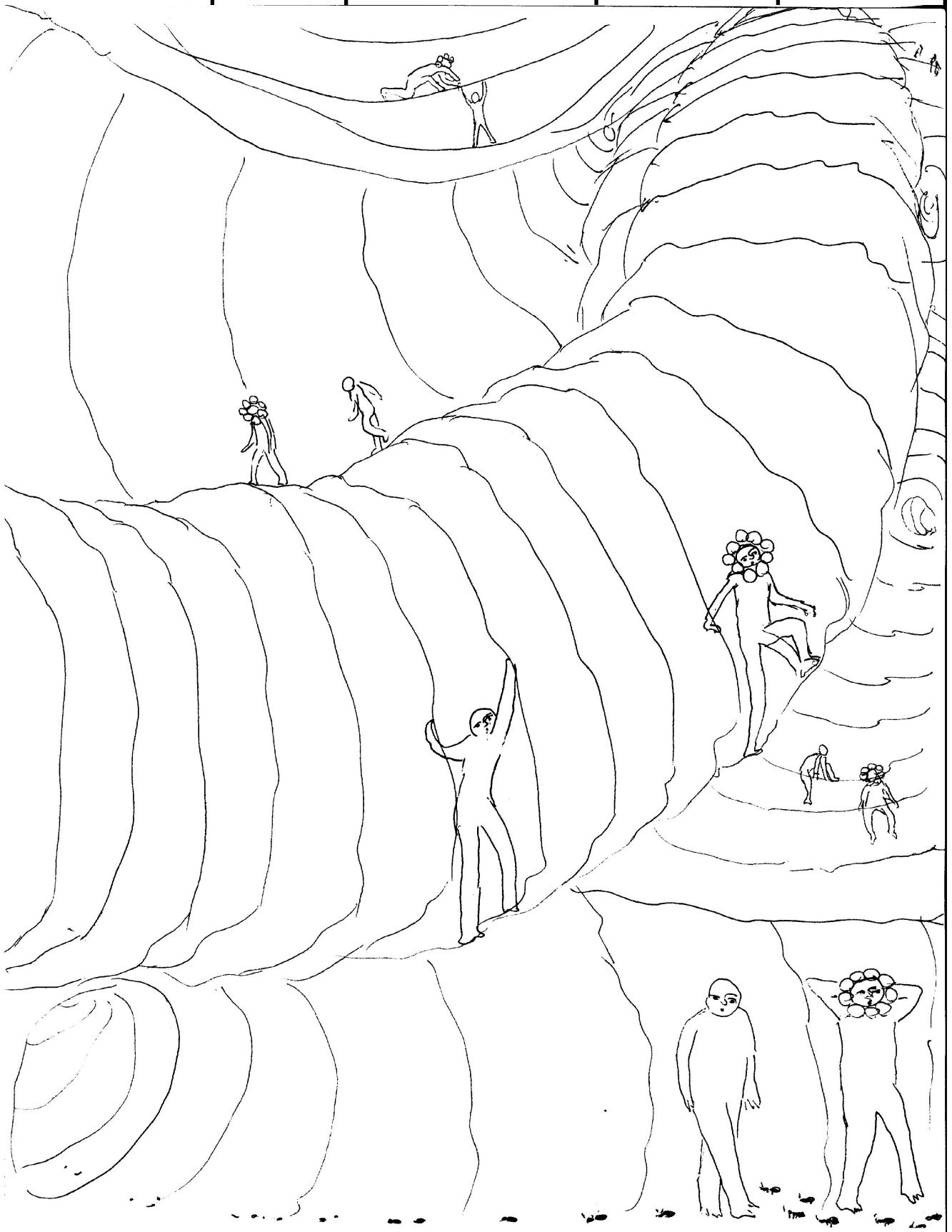


“Just through there”

“Where?”

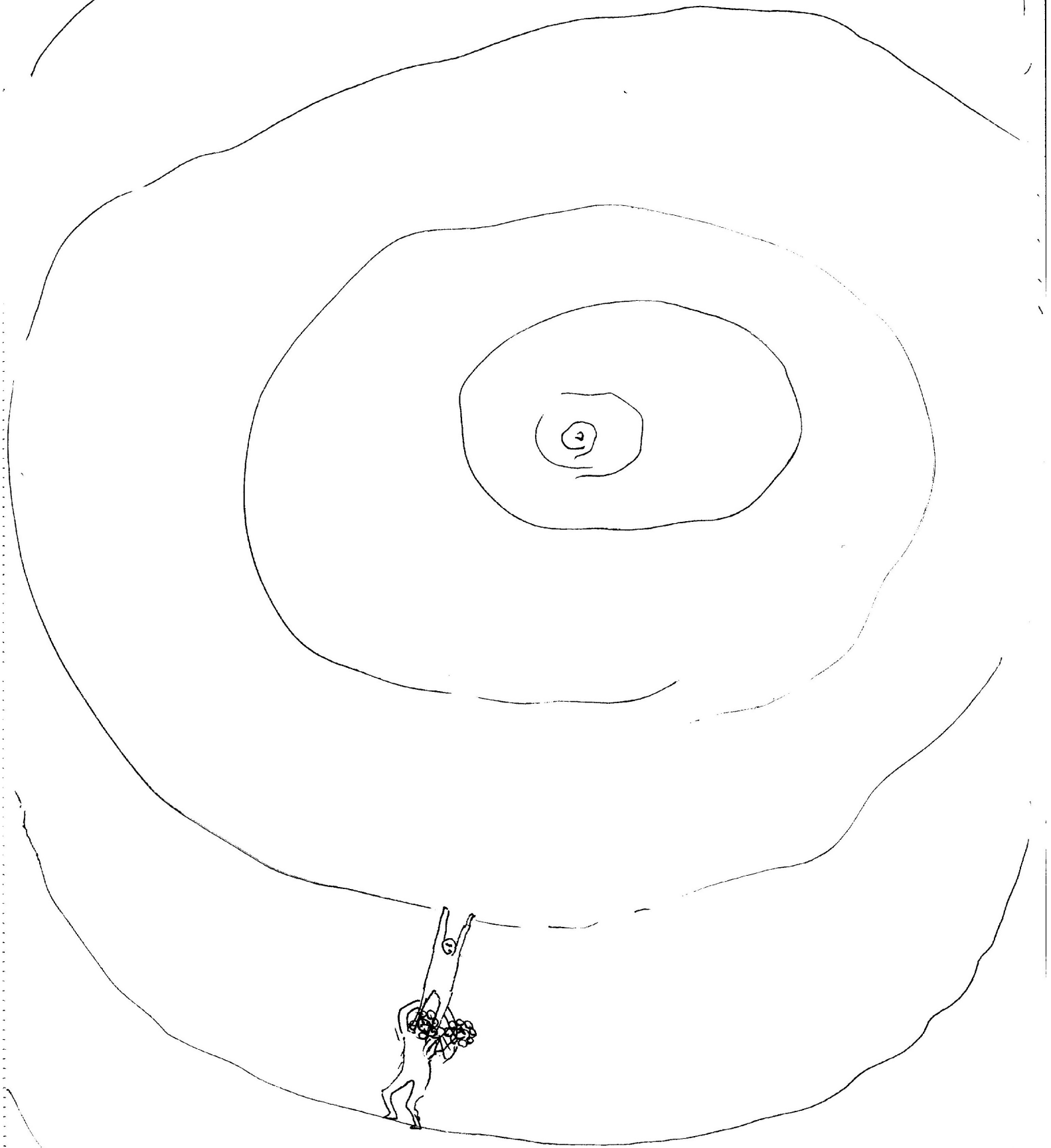


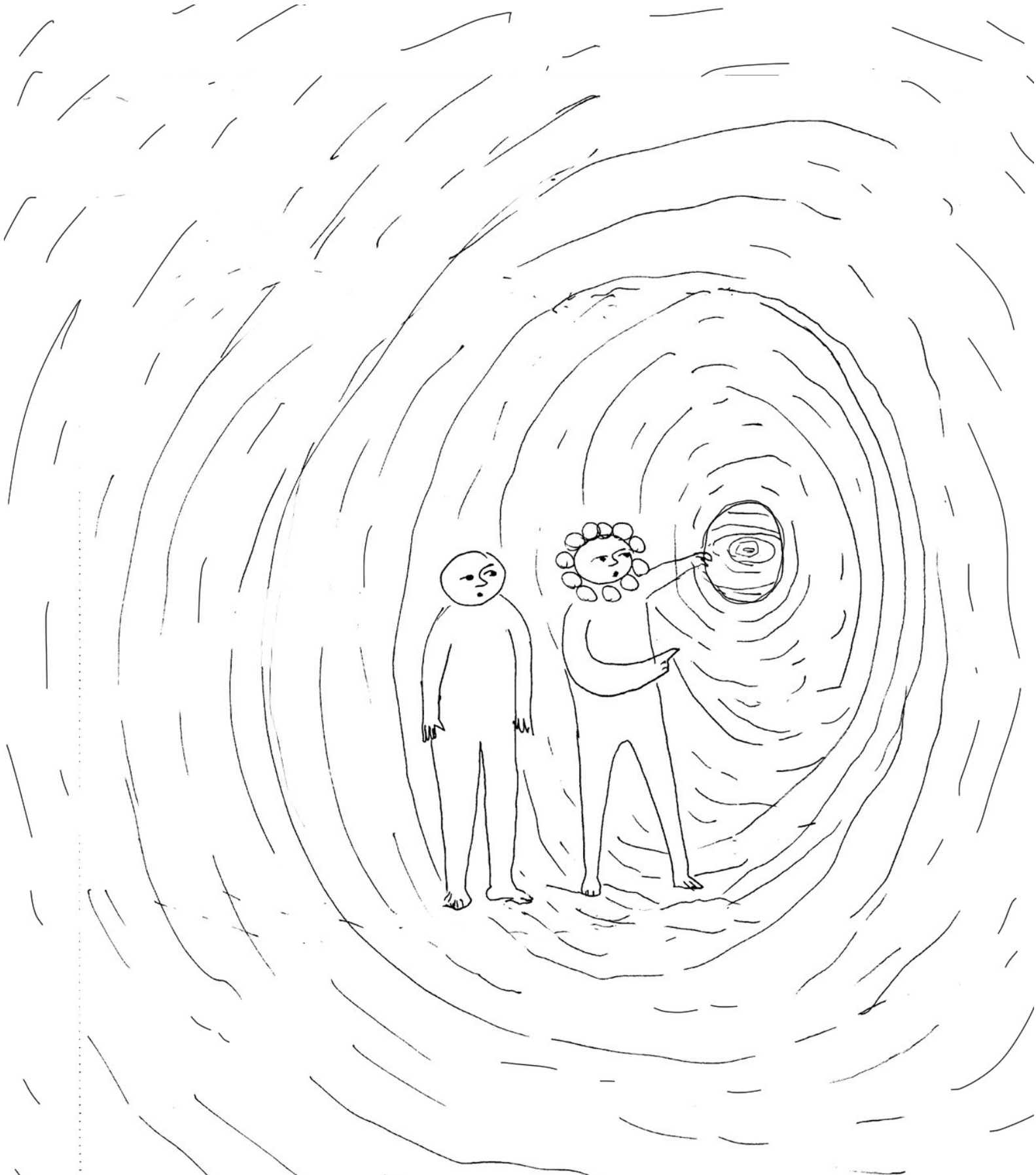




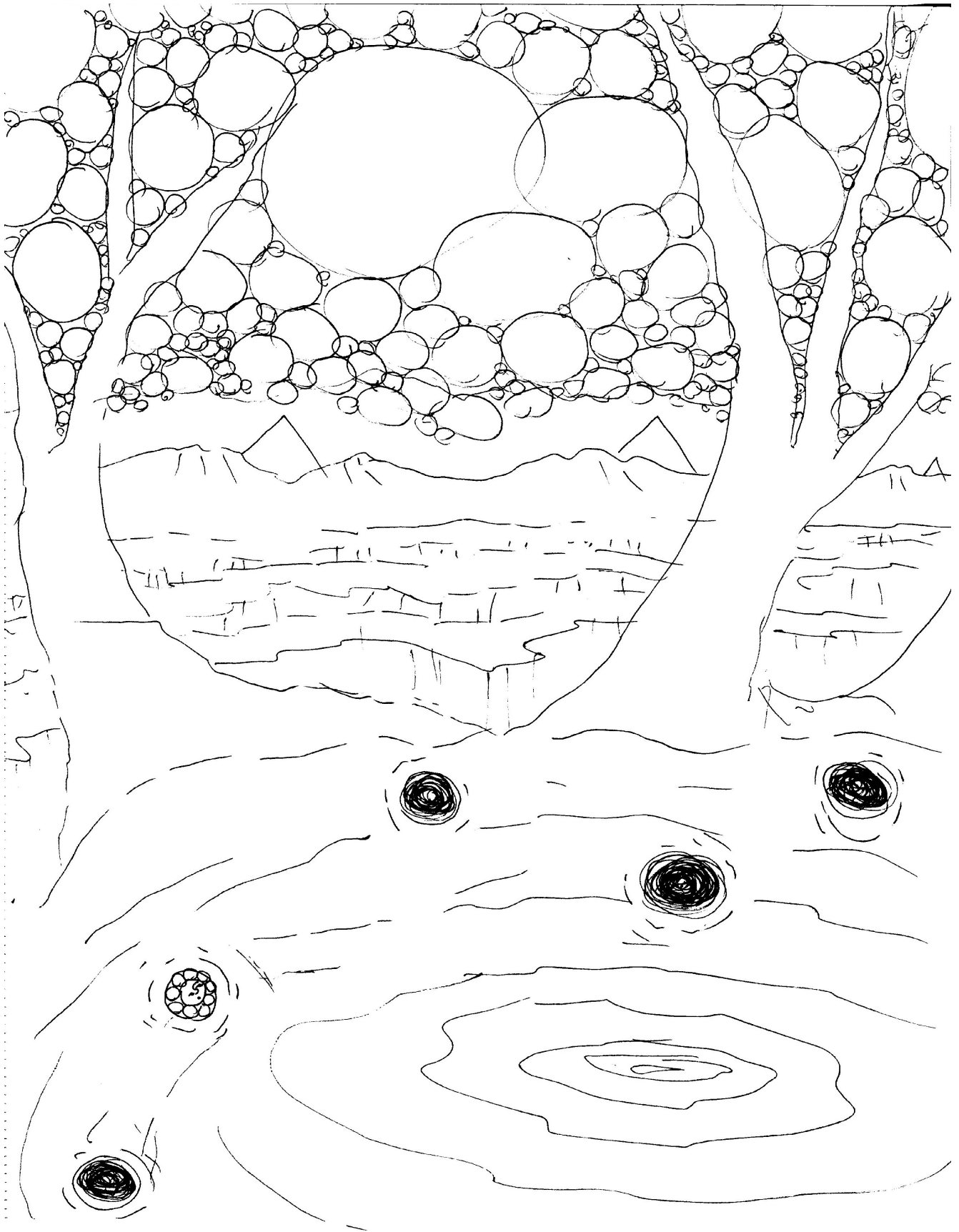
So they climbed the winding knots  
and tunnels. Talking about trees

# Climbing high into the Great Tree

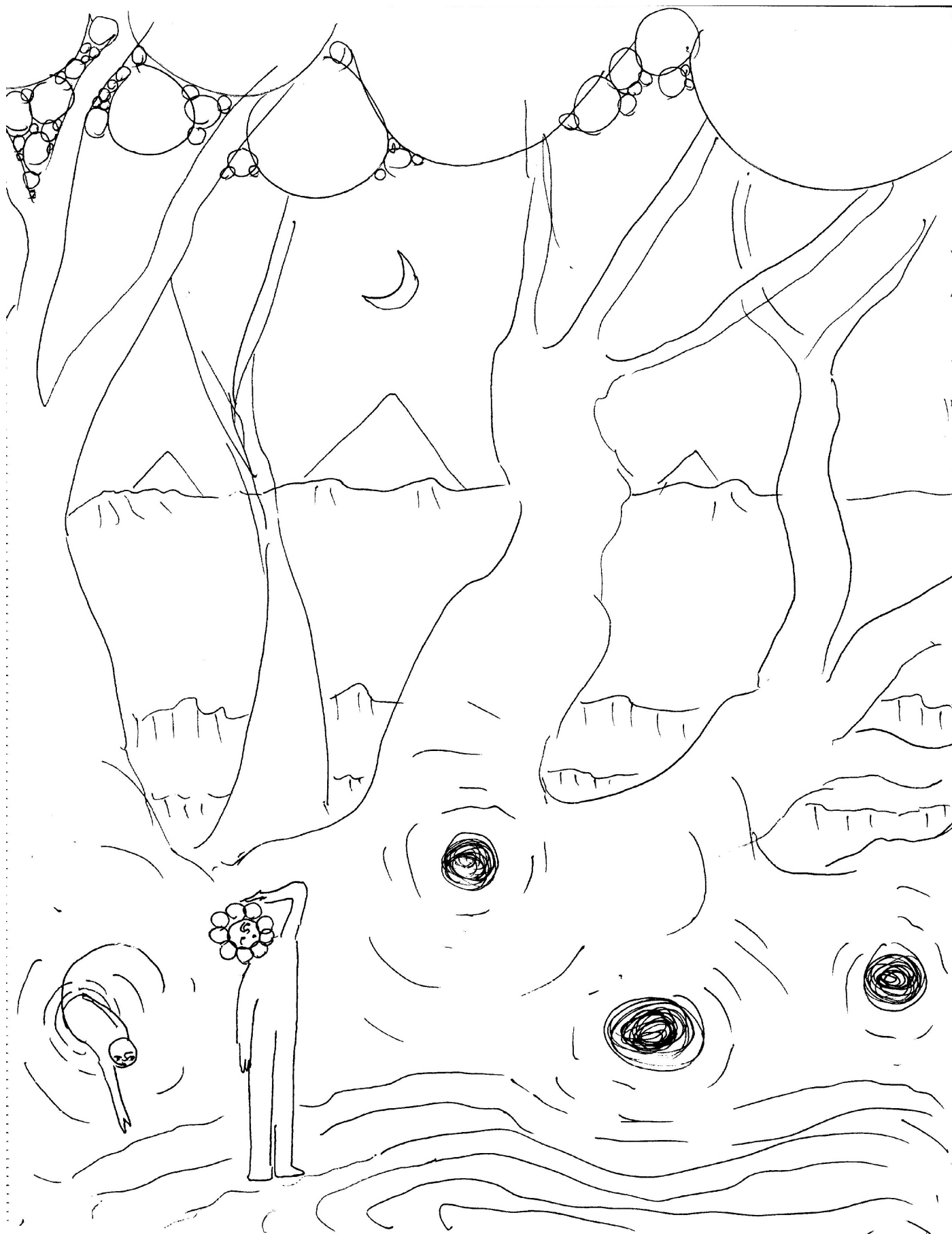




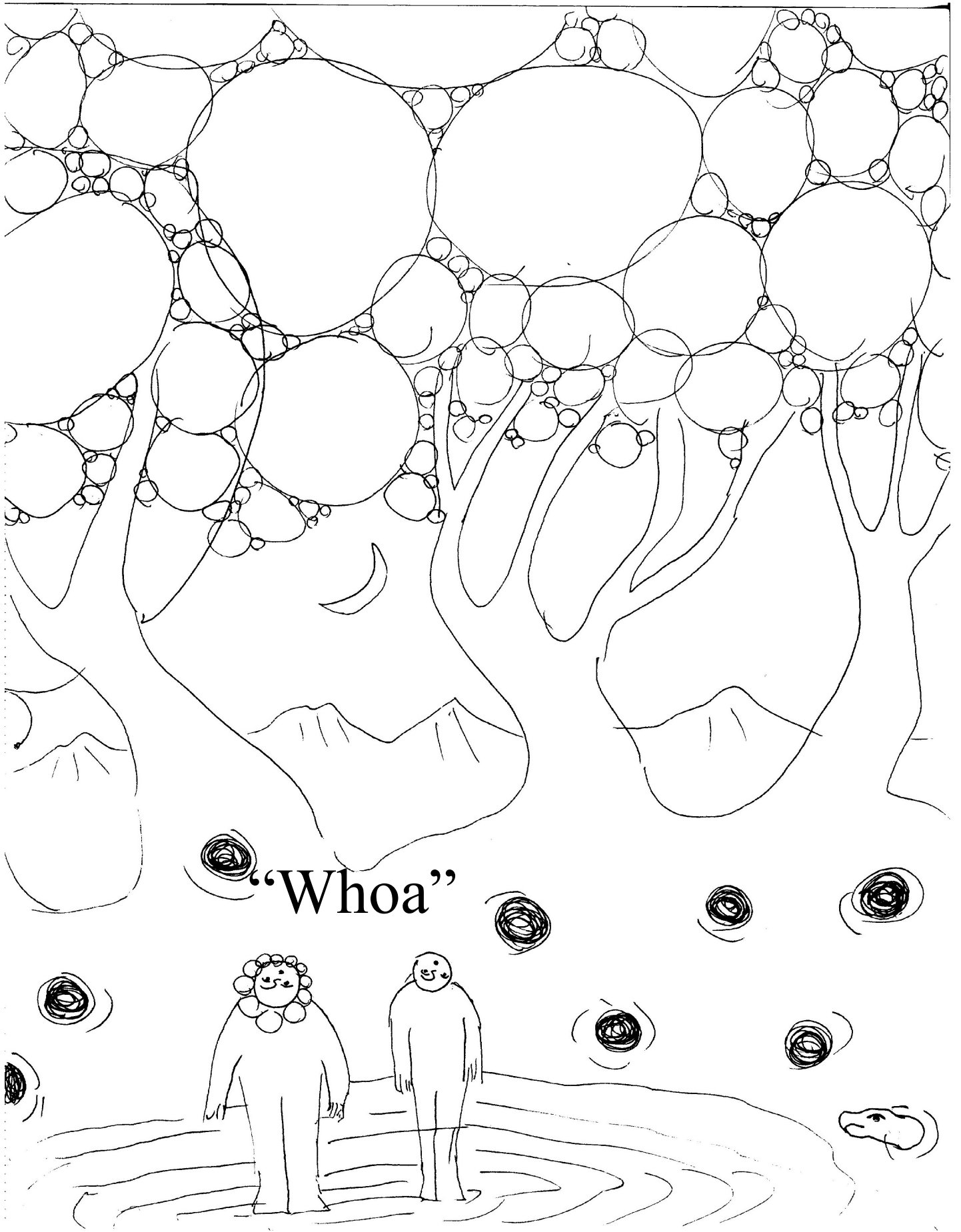
Til it reached a small head sized hole

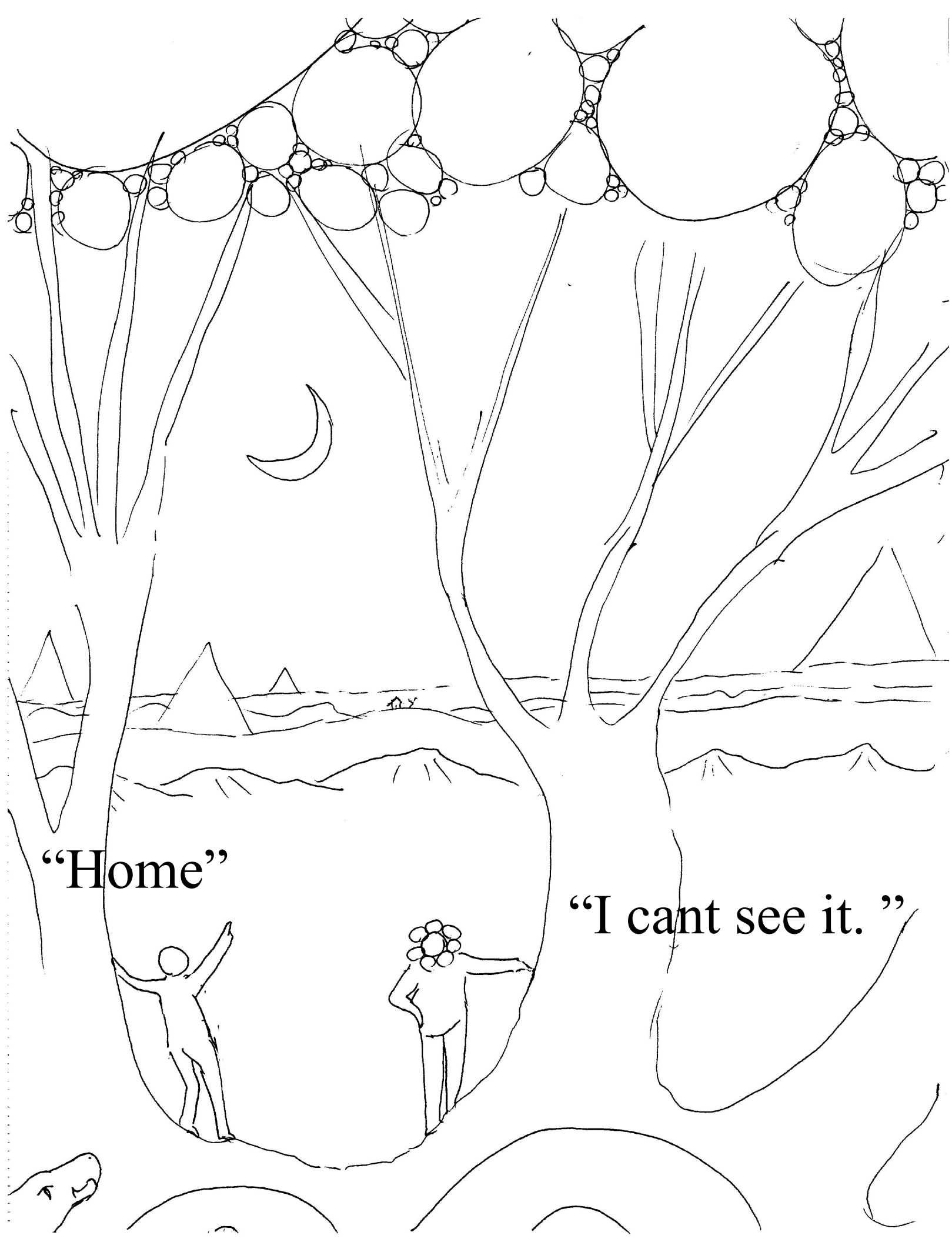


“All clear”



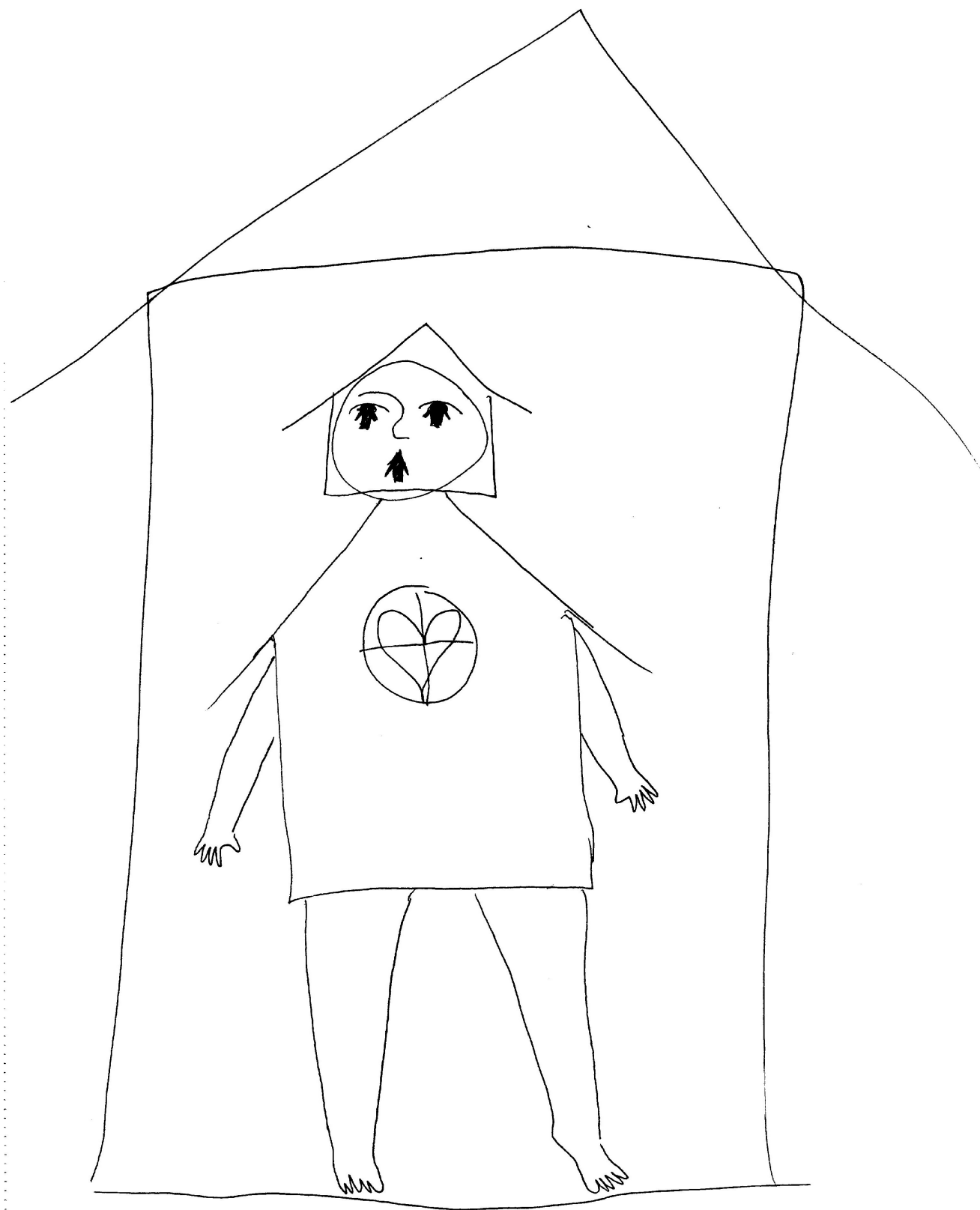






"Home"

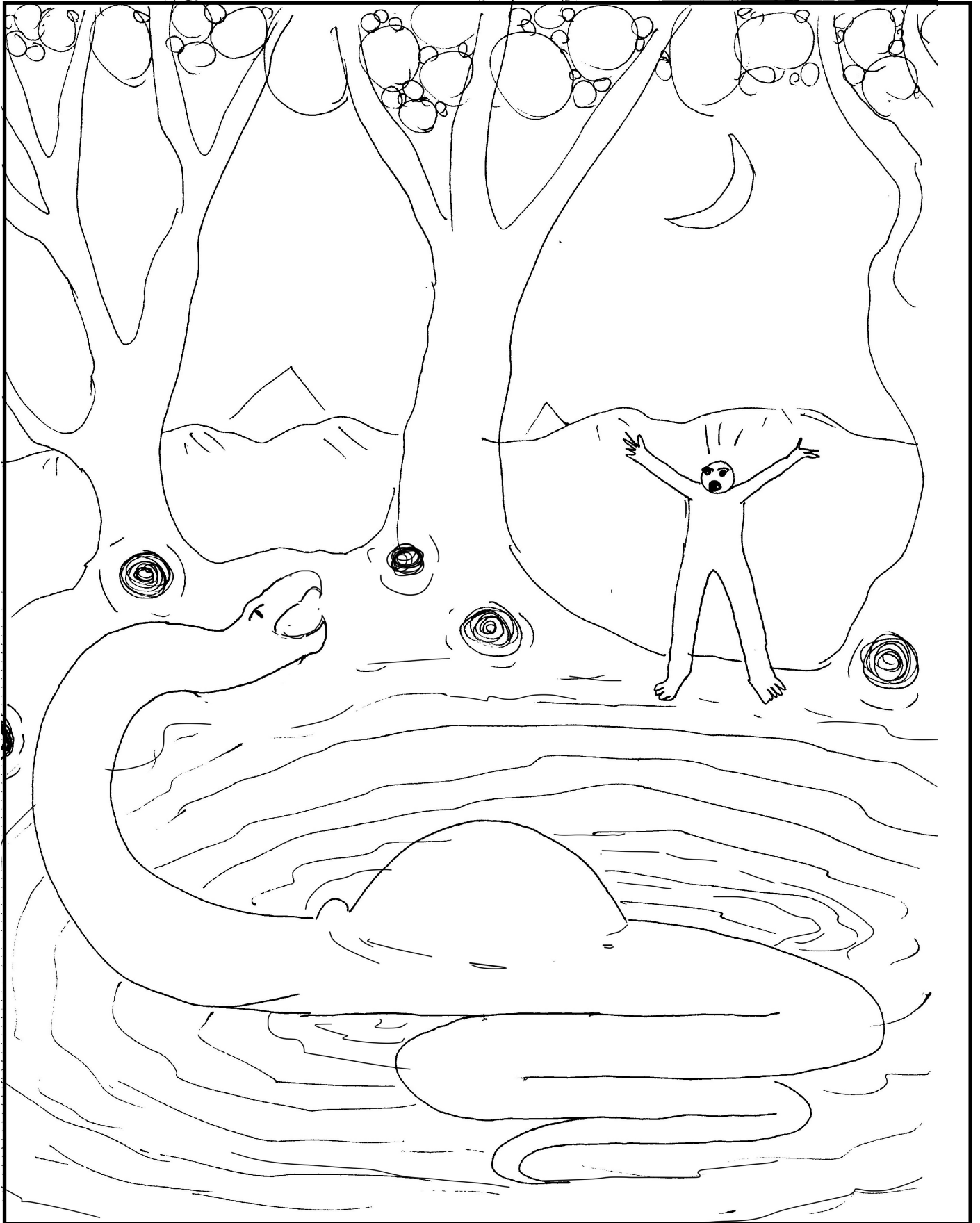
"I cant see it. "



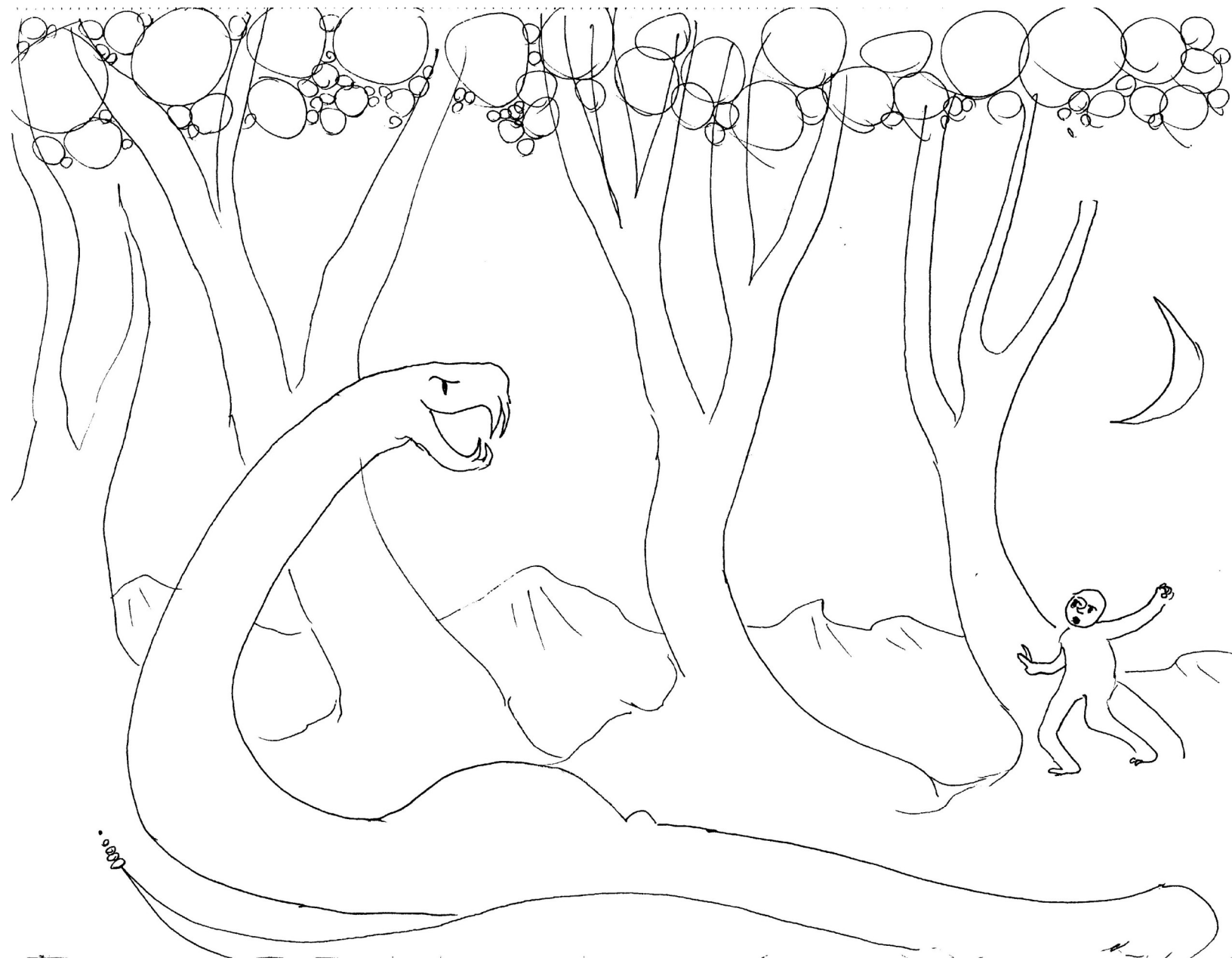


# CHAPTER 8

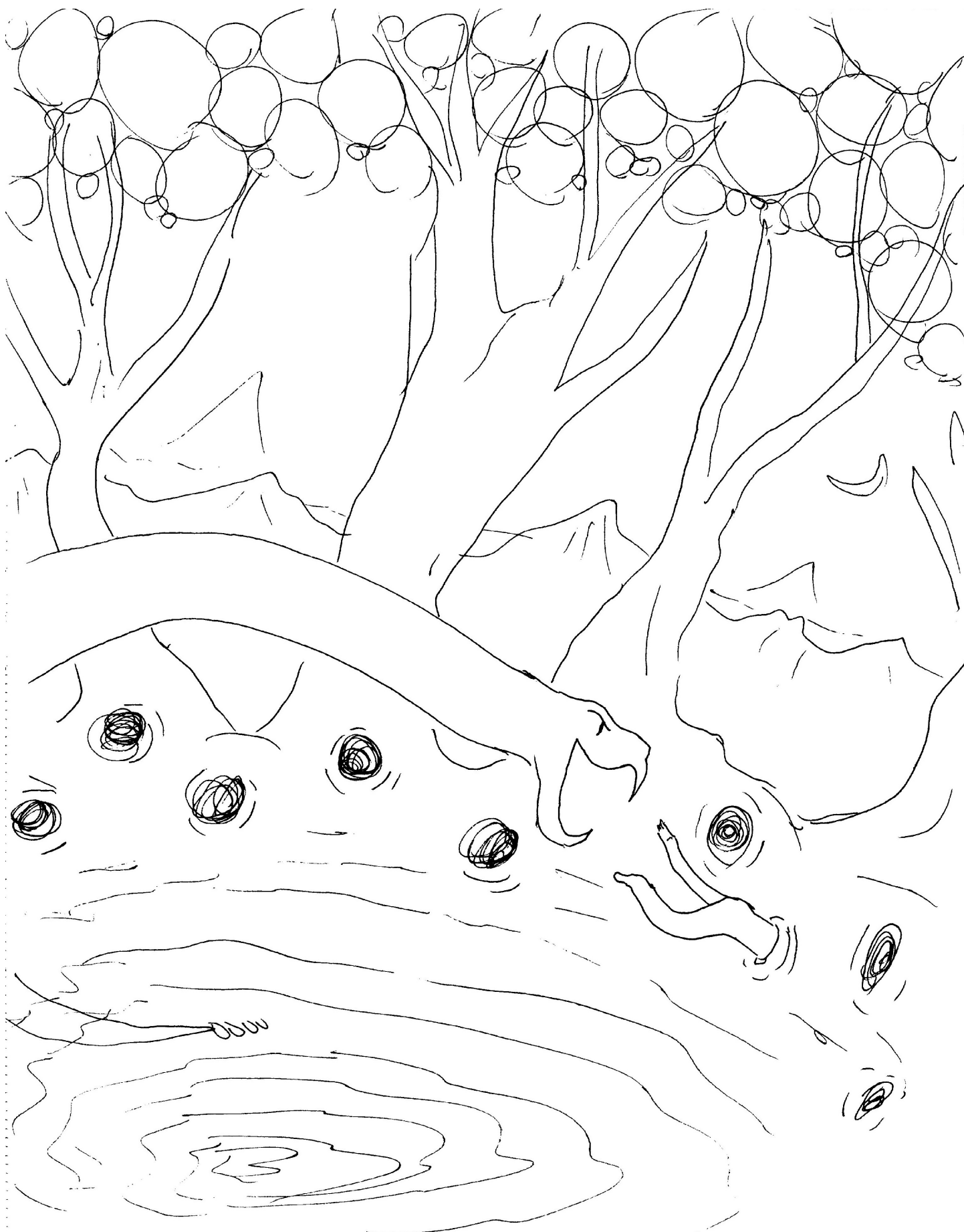
## Serpent



Terror struck One at the sight of the large serpent. It's hiss echoed into the holes. It's body moved up and back. Readying a strike.

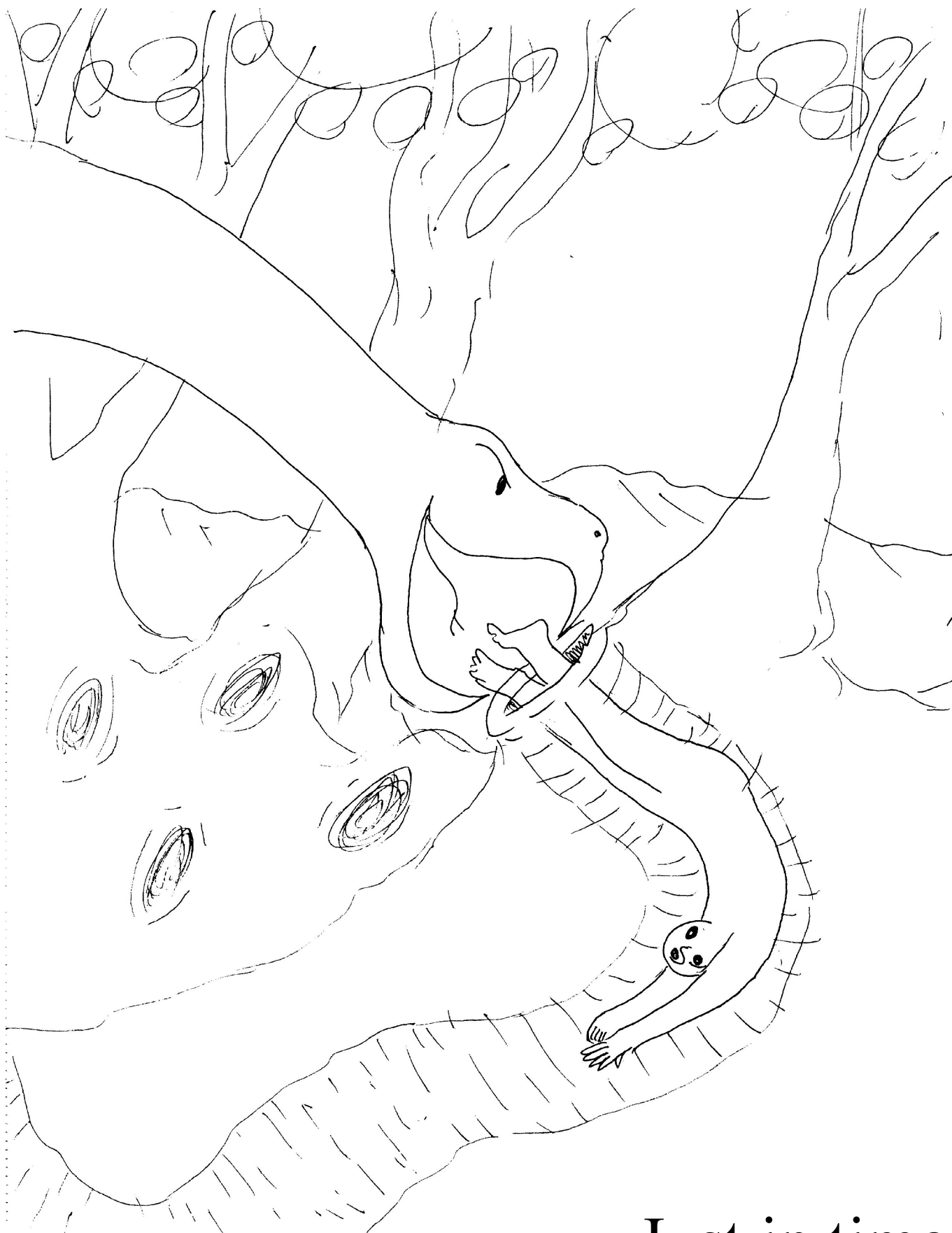






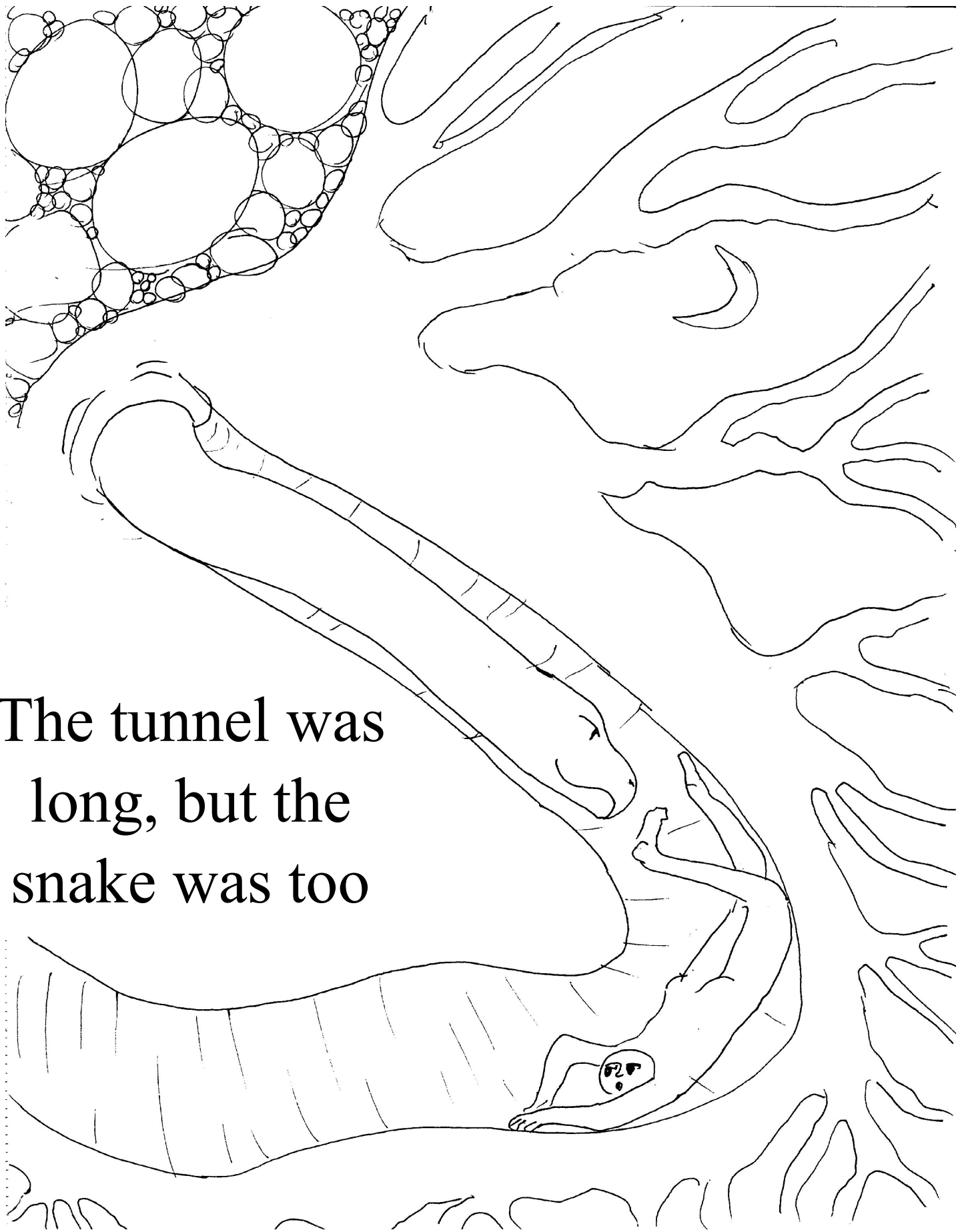
One leapt into a reverberating hole

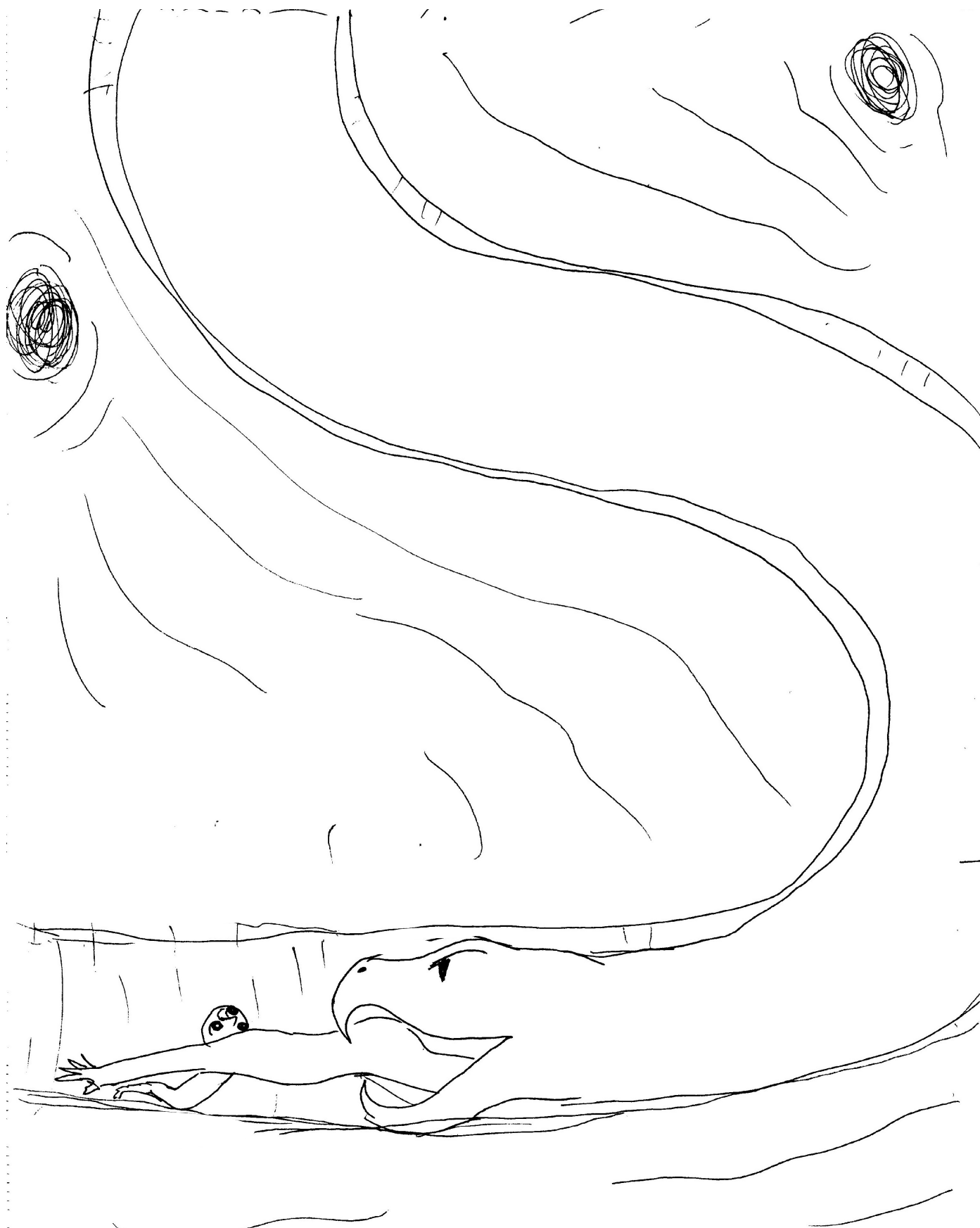




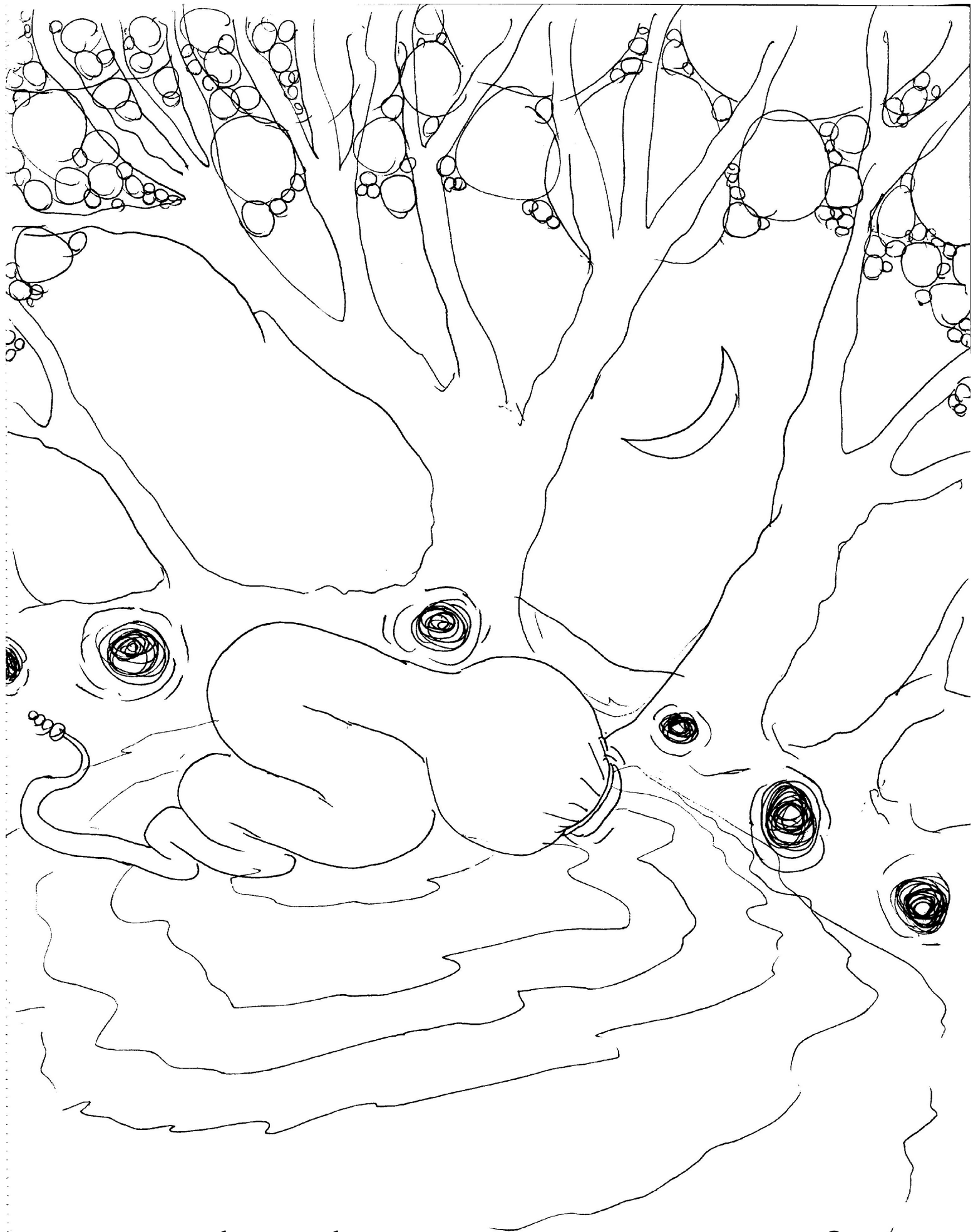
Just in time

The tunnel was  
long, but the  
snake was too

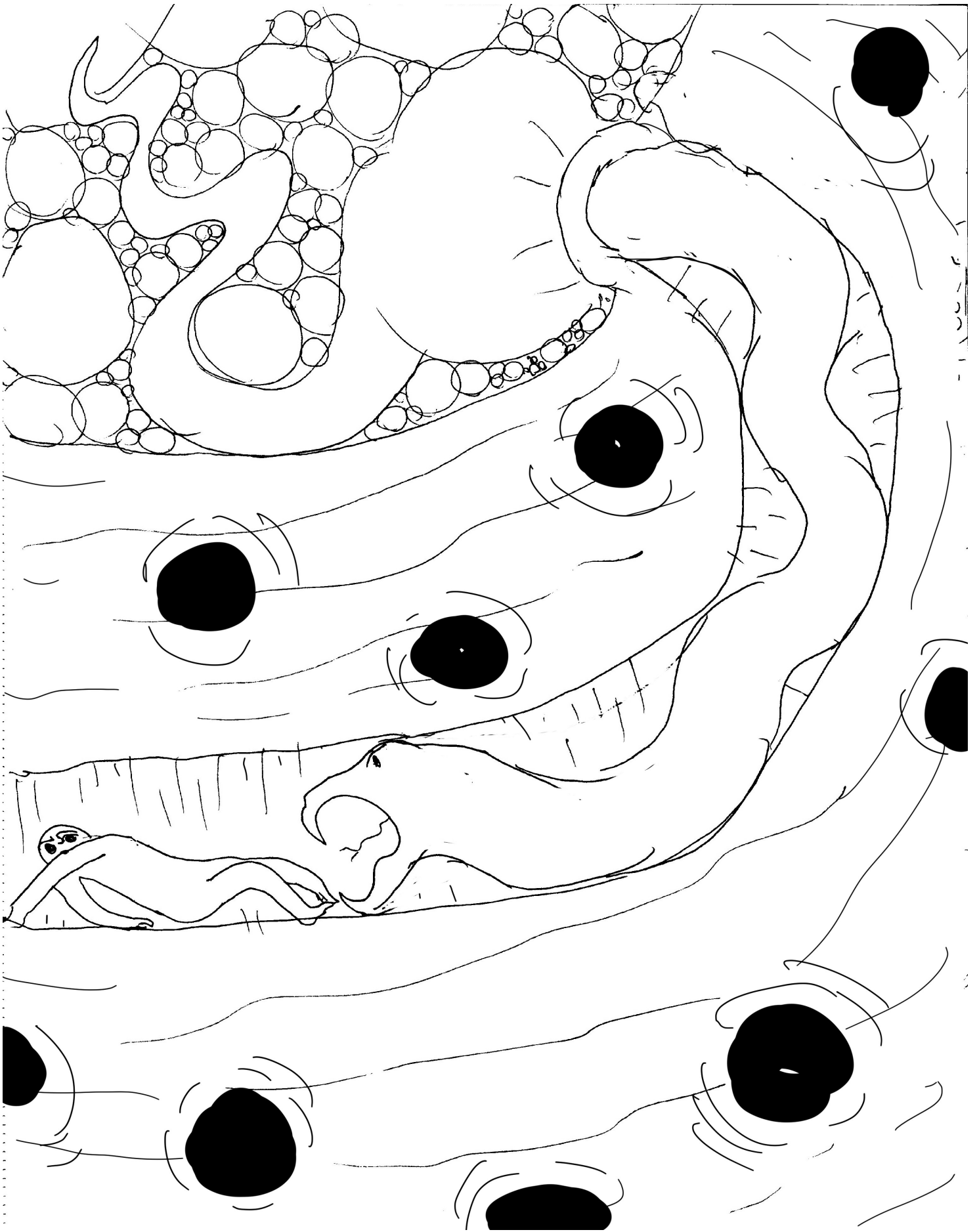




The snake caught up fast

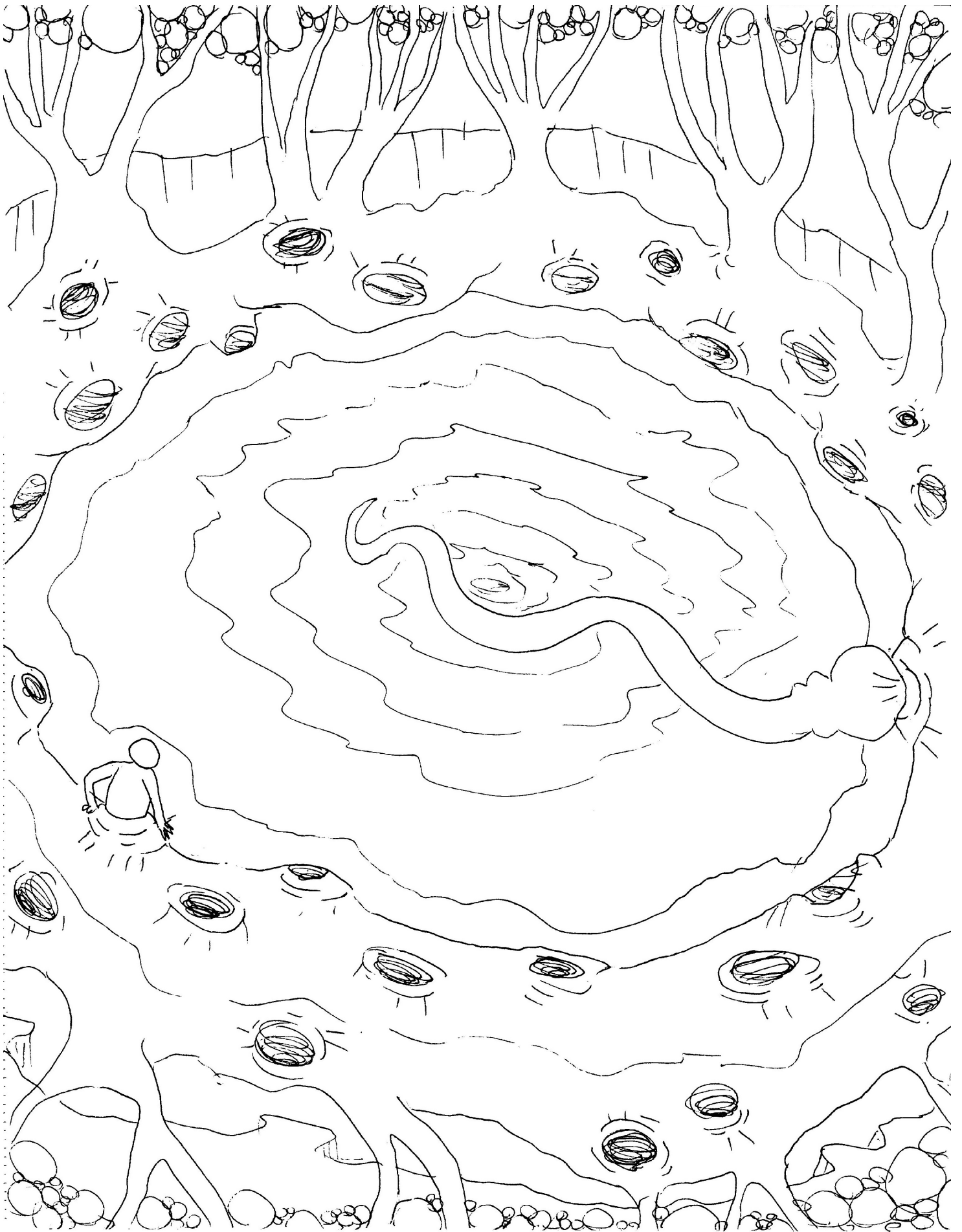


But alas, the serpent grew too fat



One slithered away

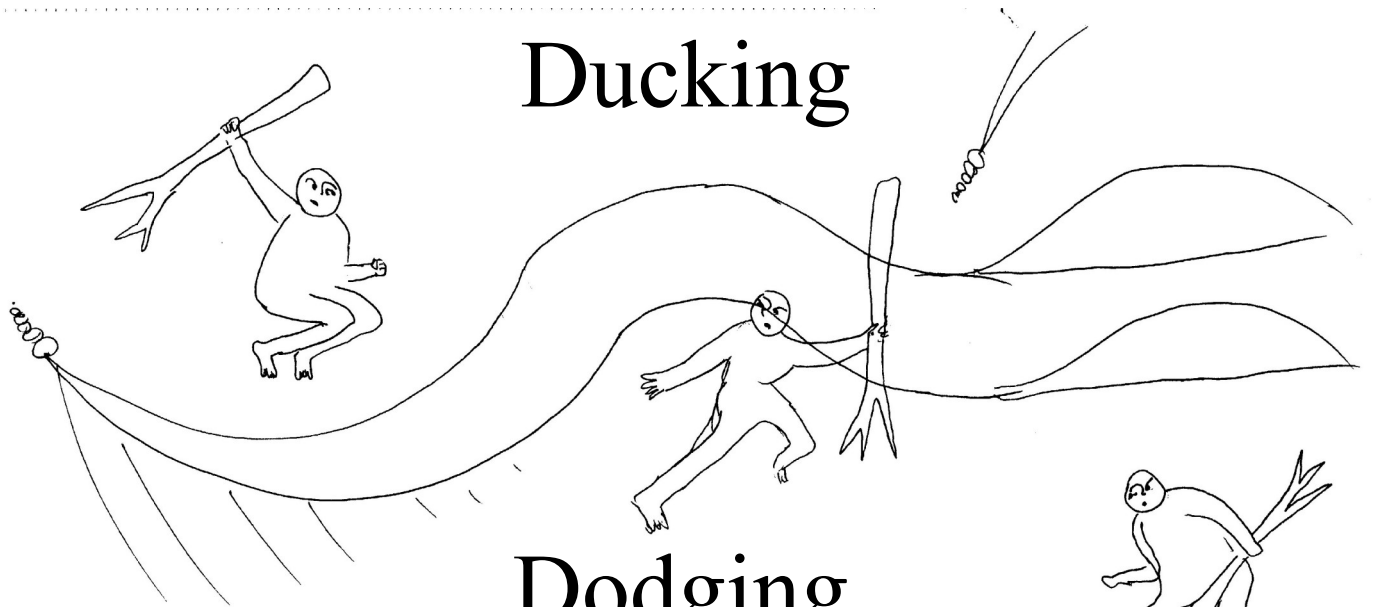
# Escaping out of another hole



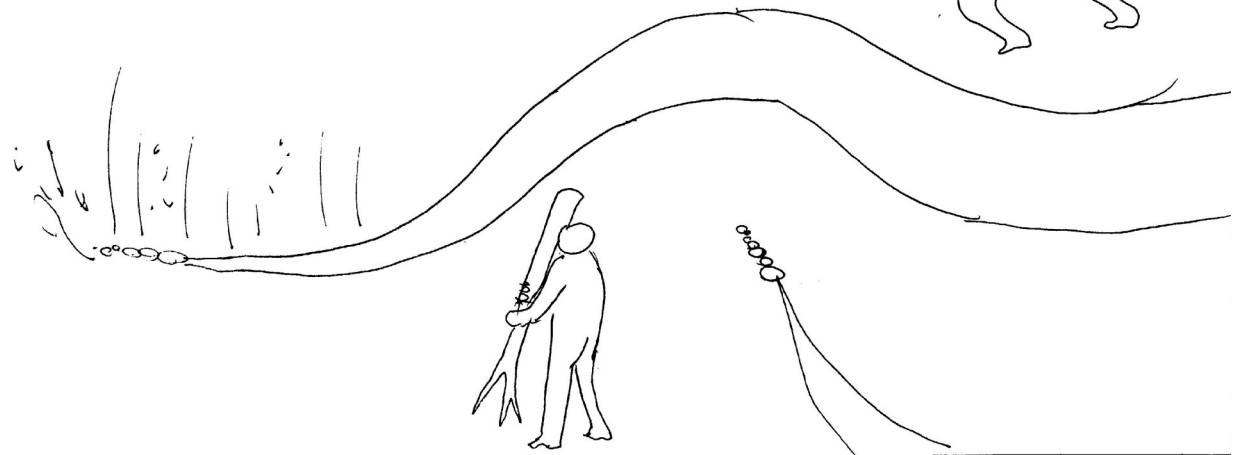
One needed a weapon



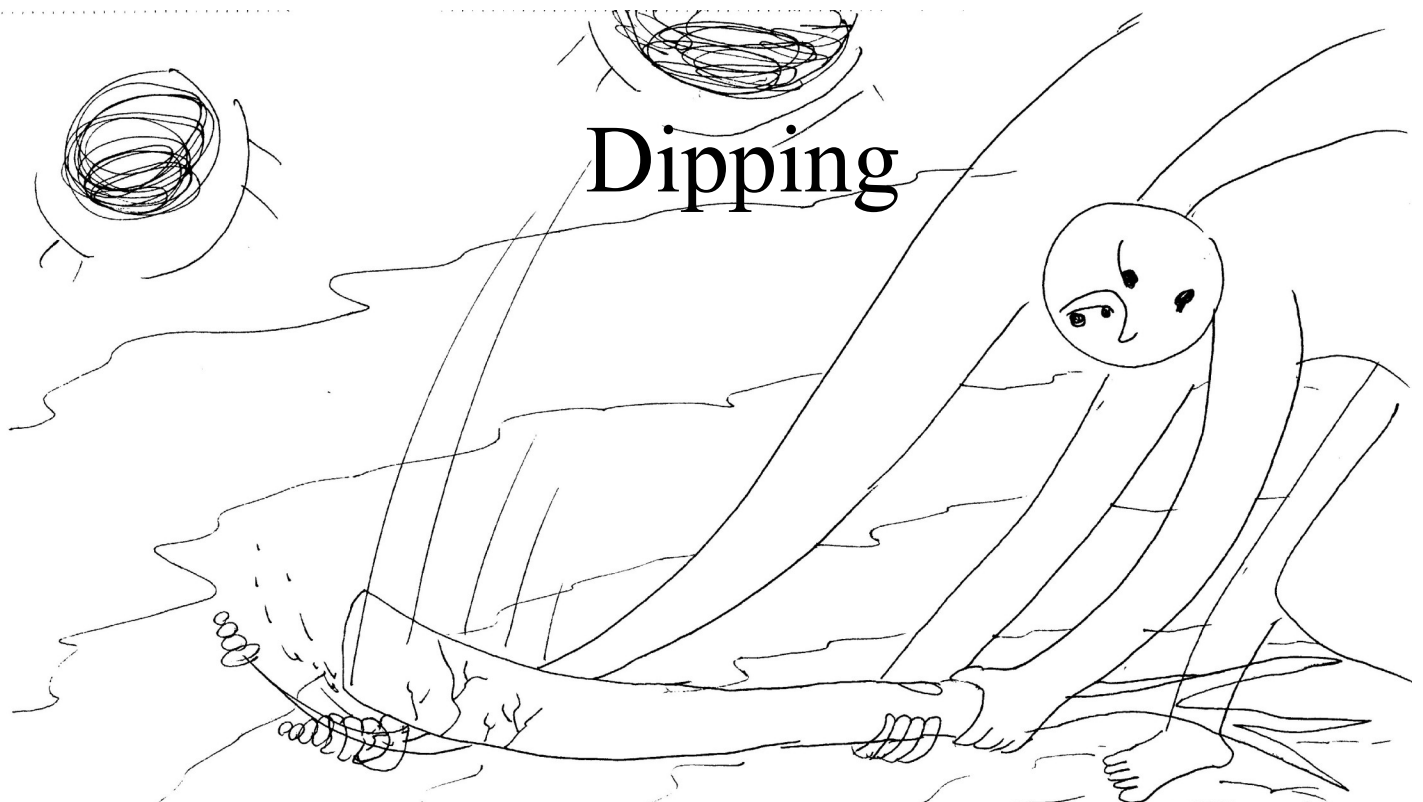
# Ducking



# Dodging

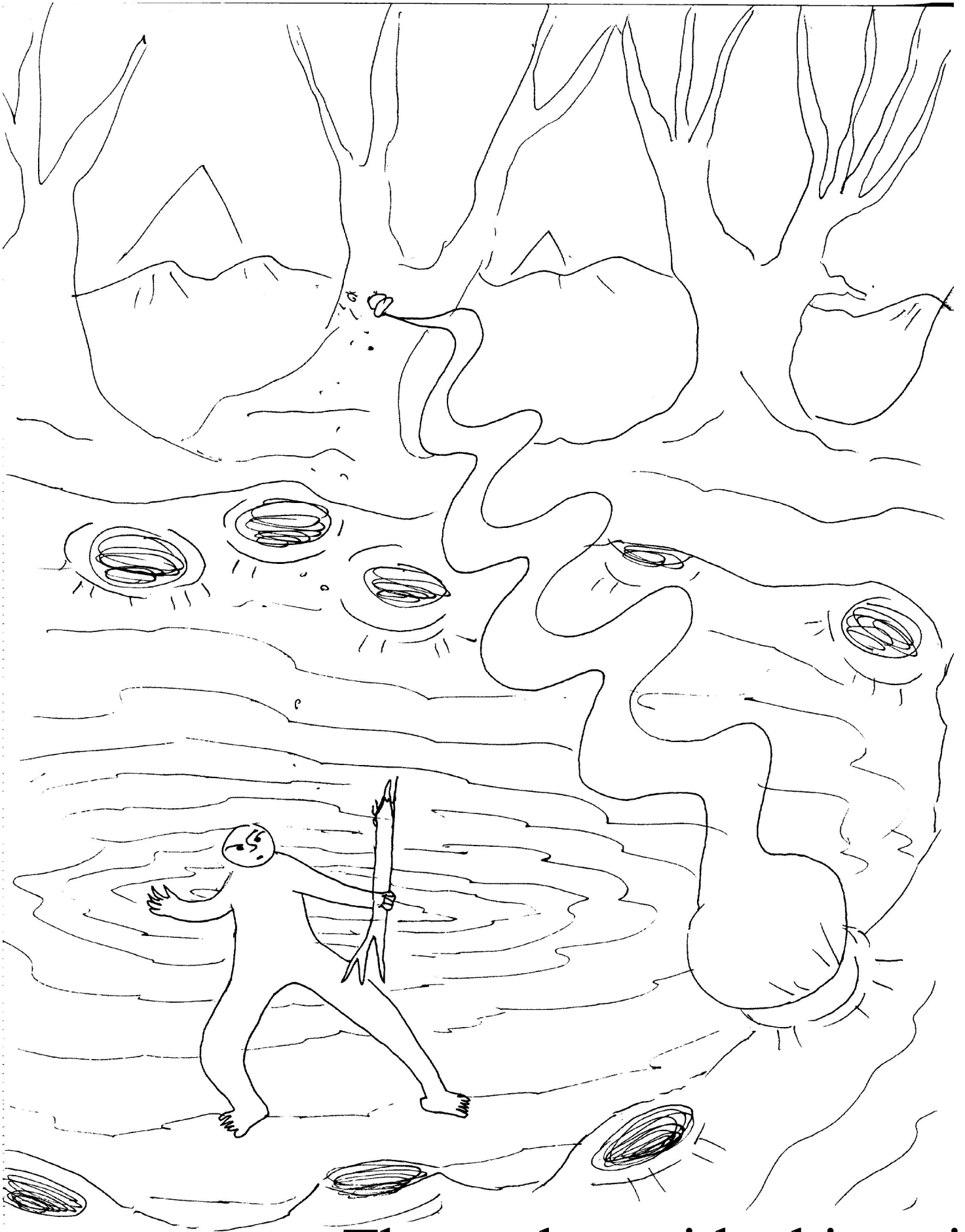


# Dipping

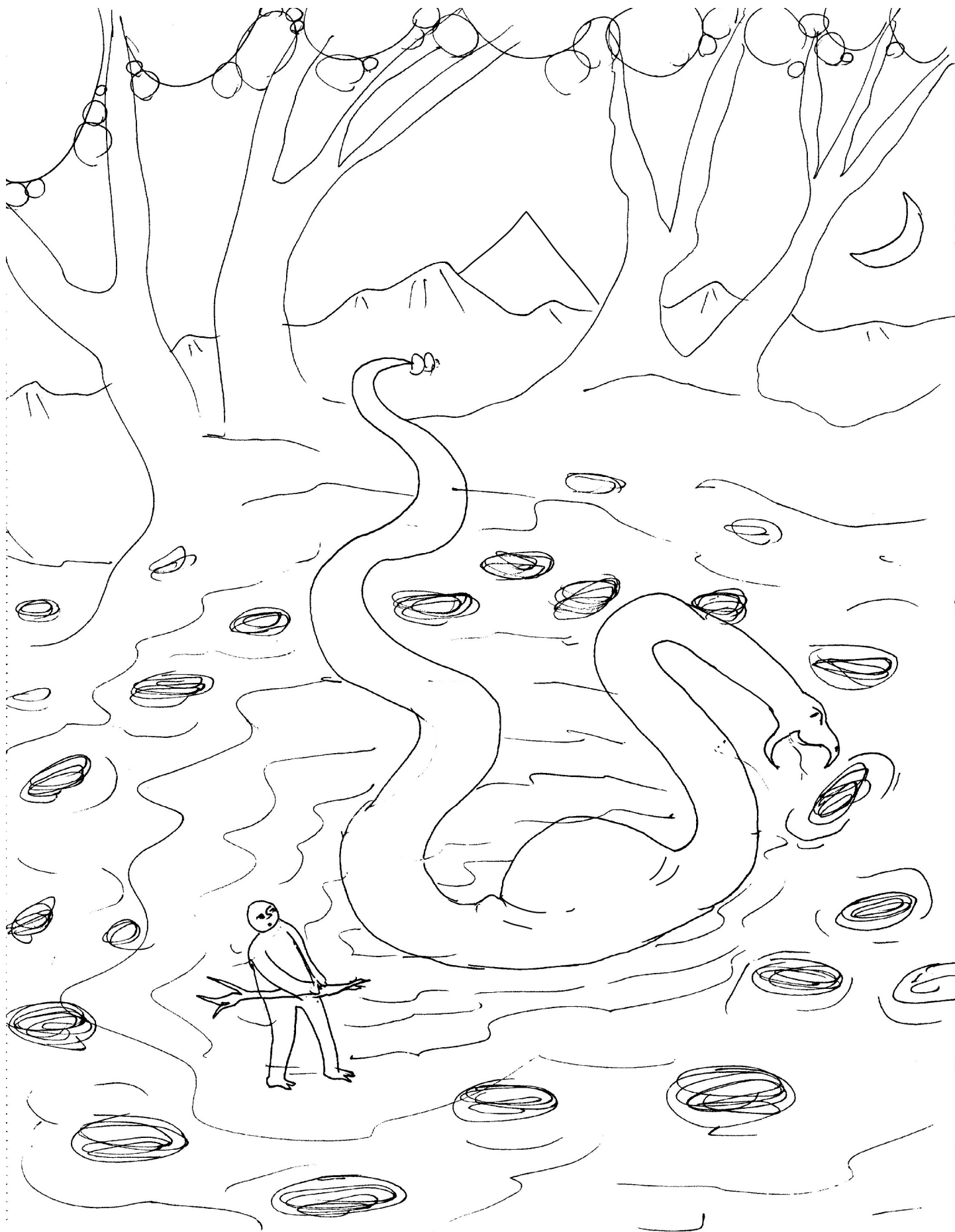


Destroying the snakes rattler

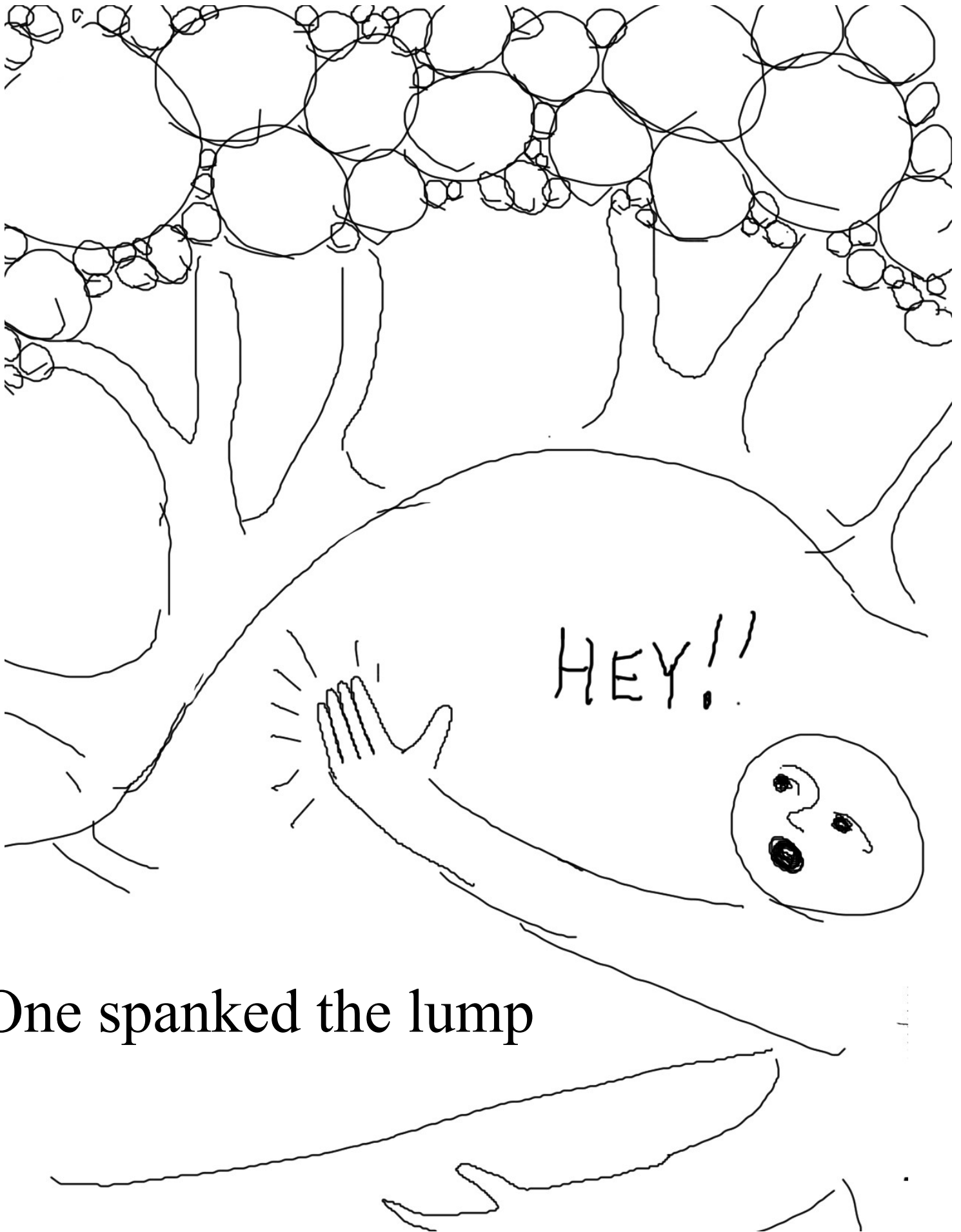




The snake writhed in pain



It came out dizzy

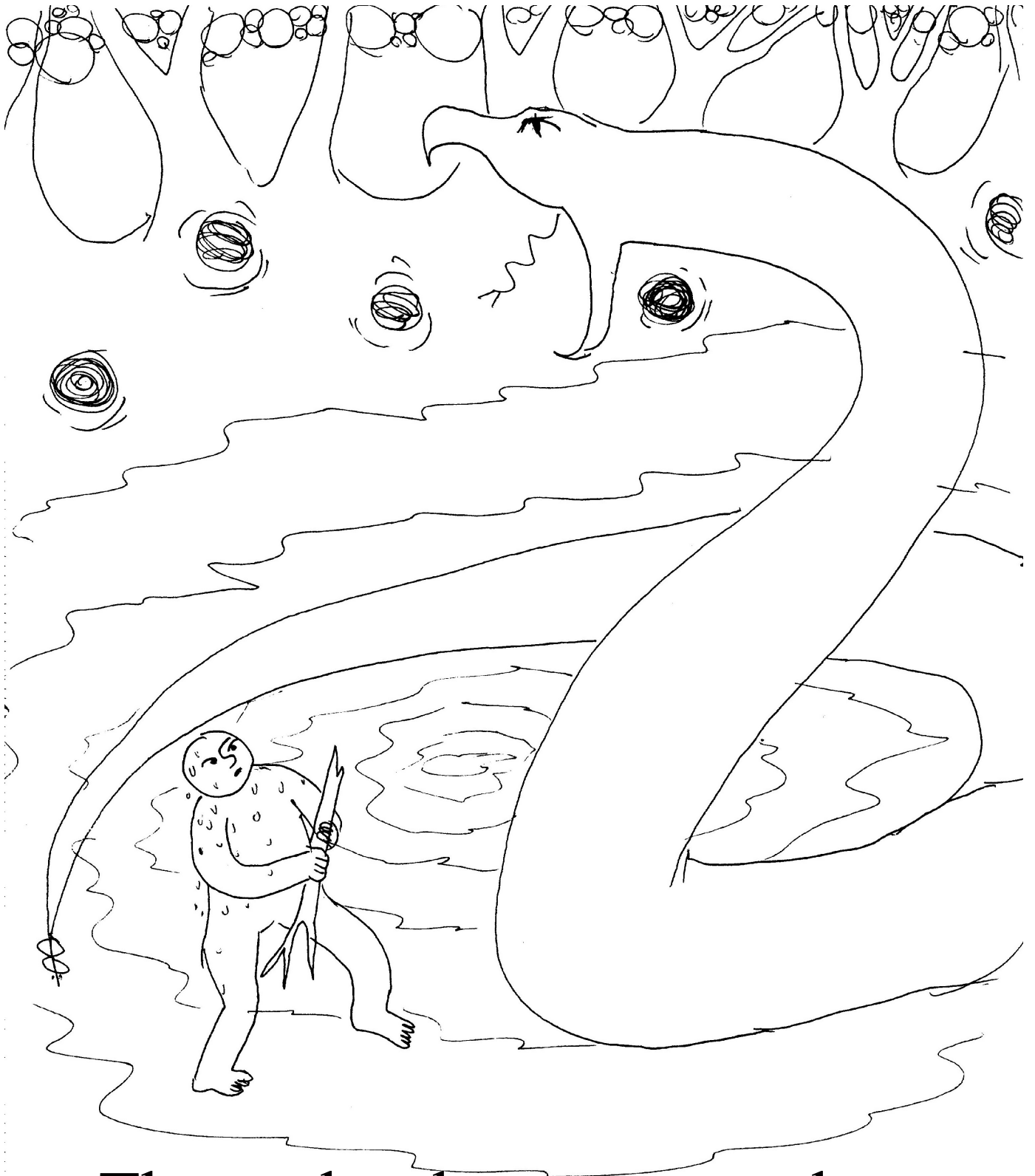


One spanked the lump

Out came Anyone



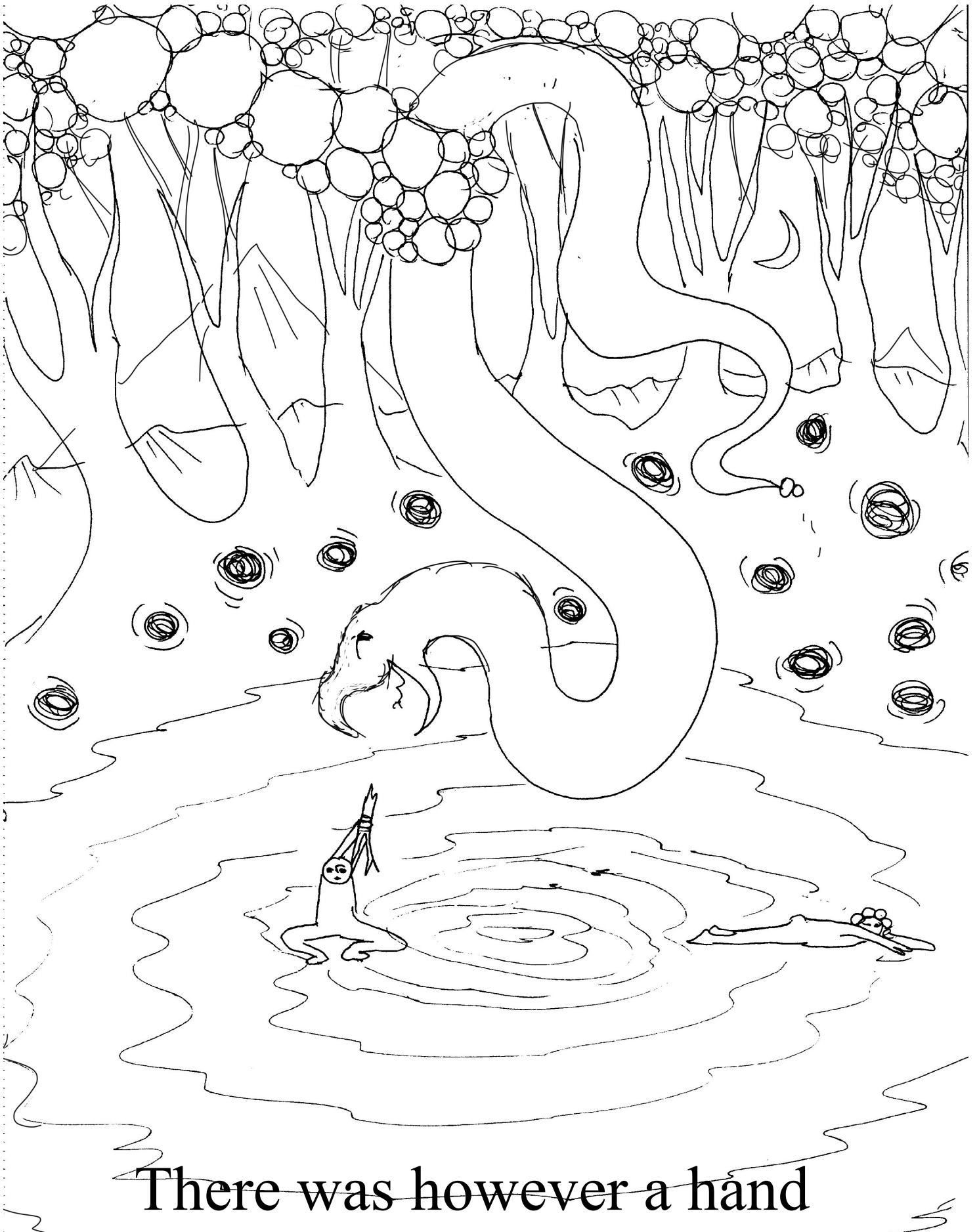
“Guh”



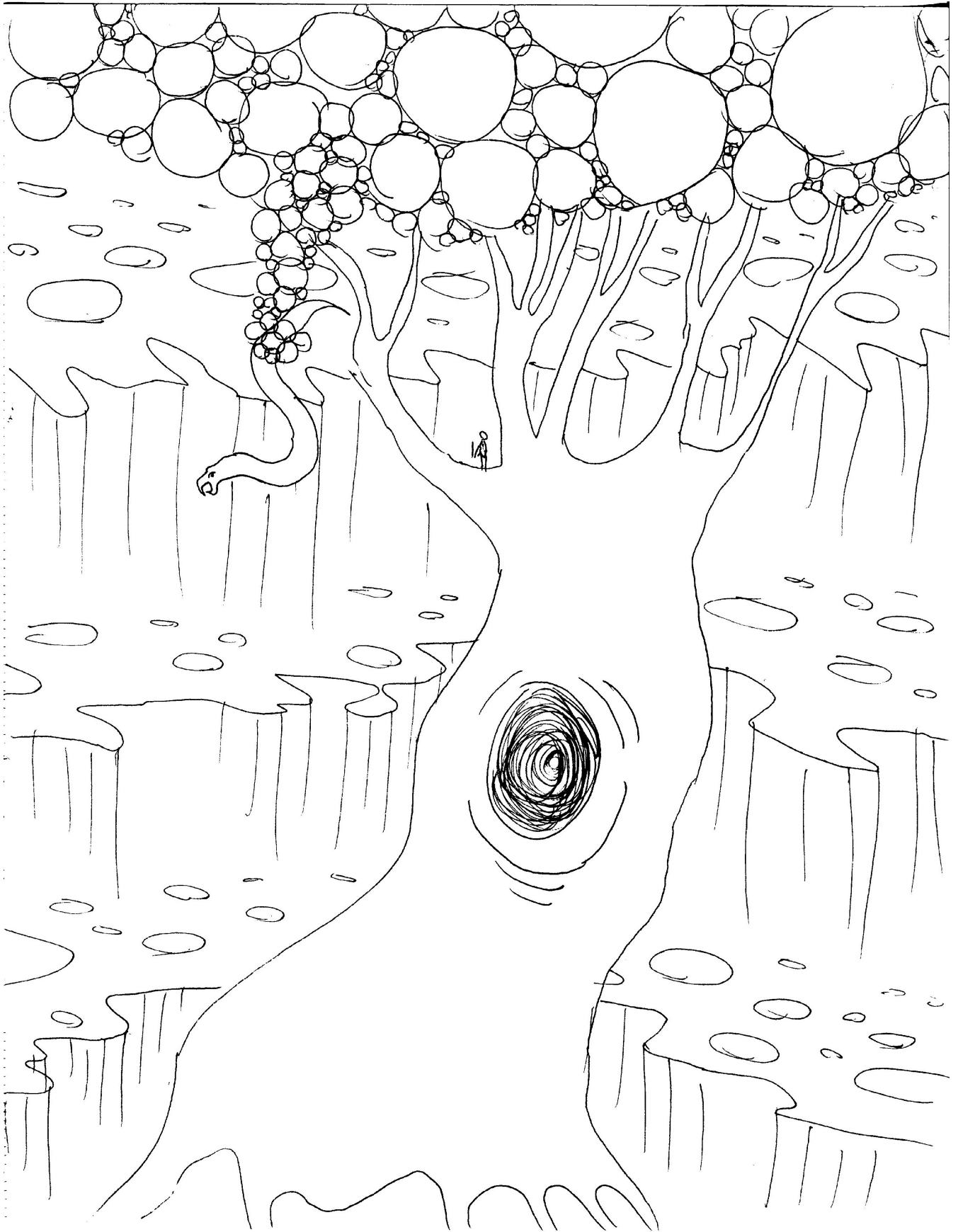
The snakes hunger turned to  
wrath, readying a deadly bite.



There was no escape from the snakes fang  
and the swinging tail aimed at Anyone

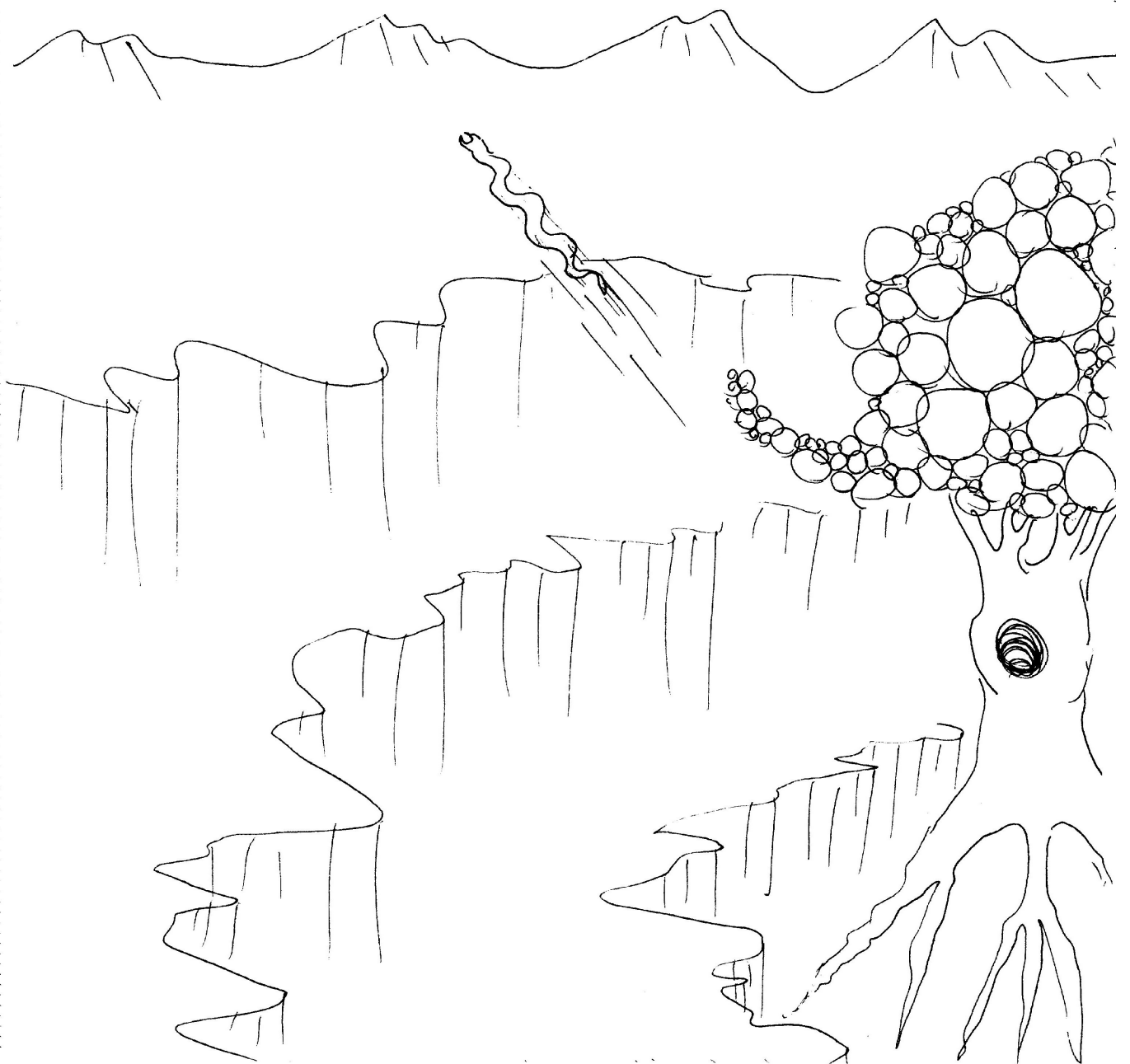


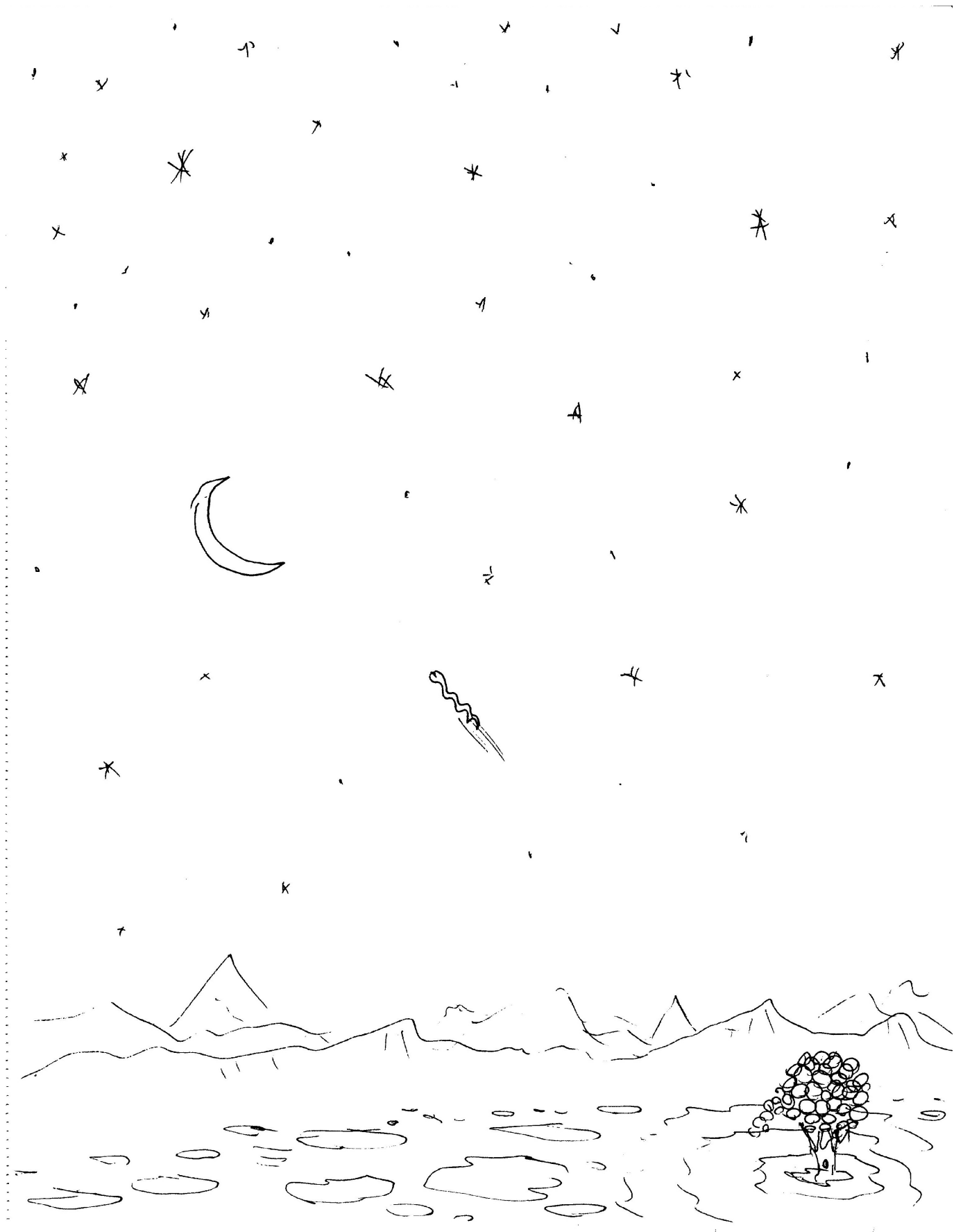
There was however a hand



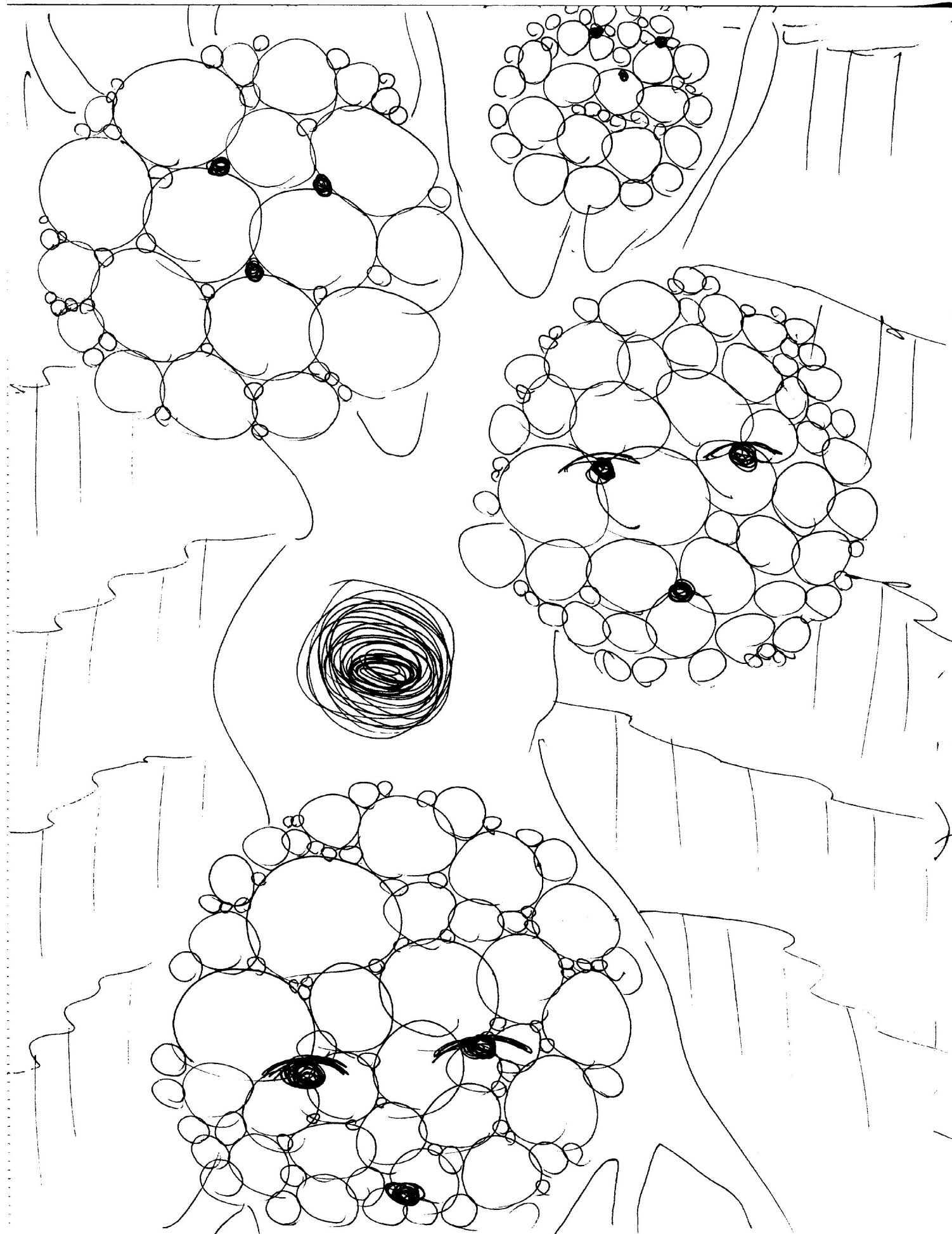
# A big hand





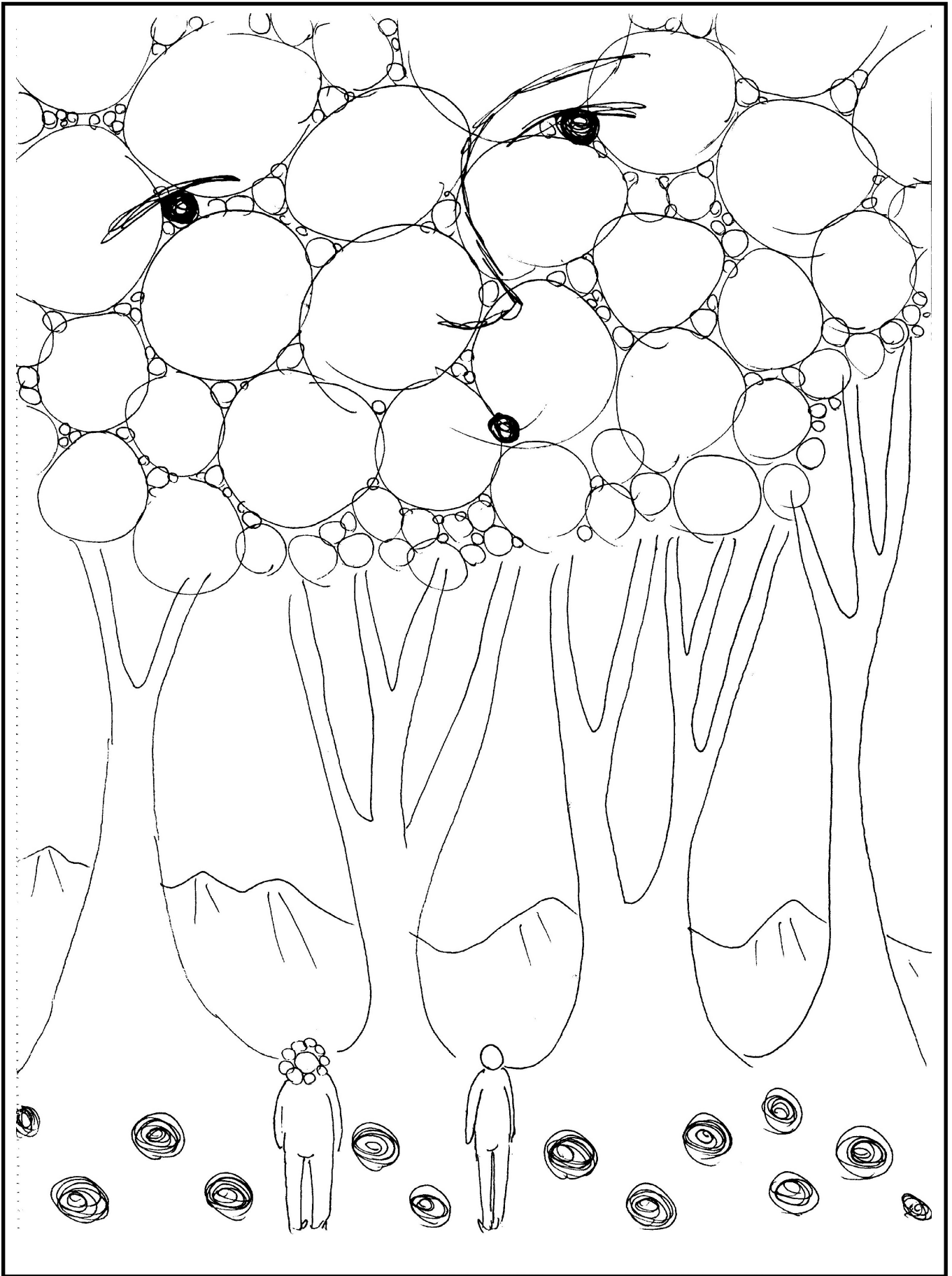






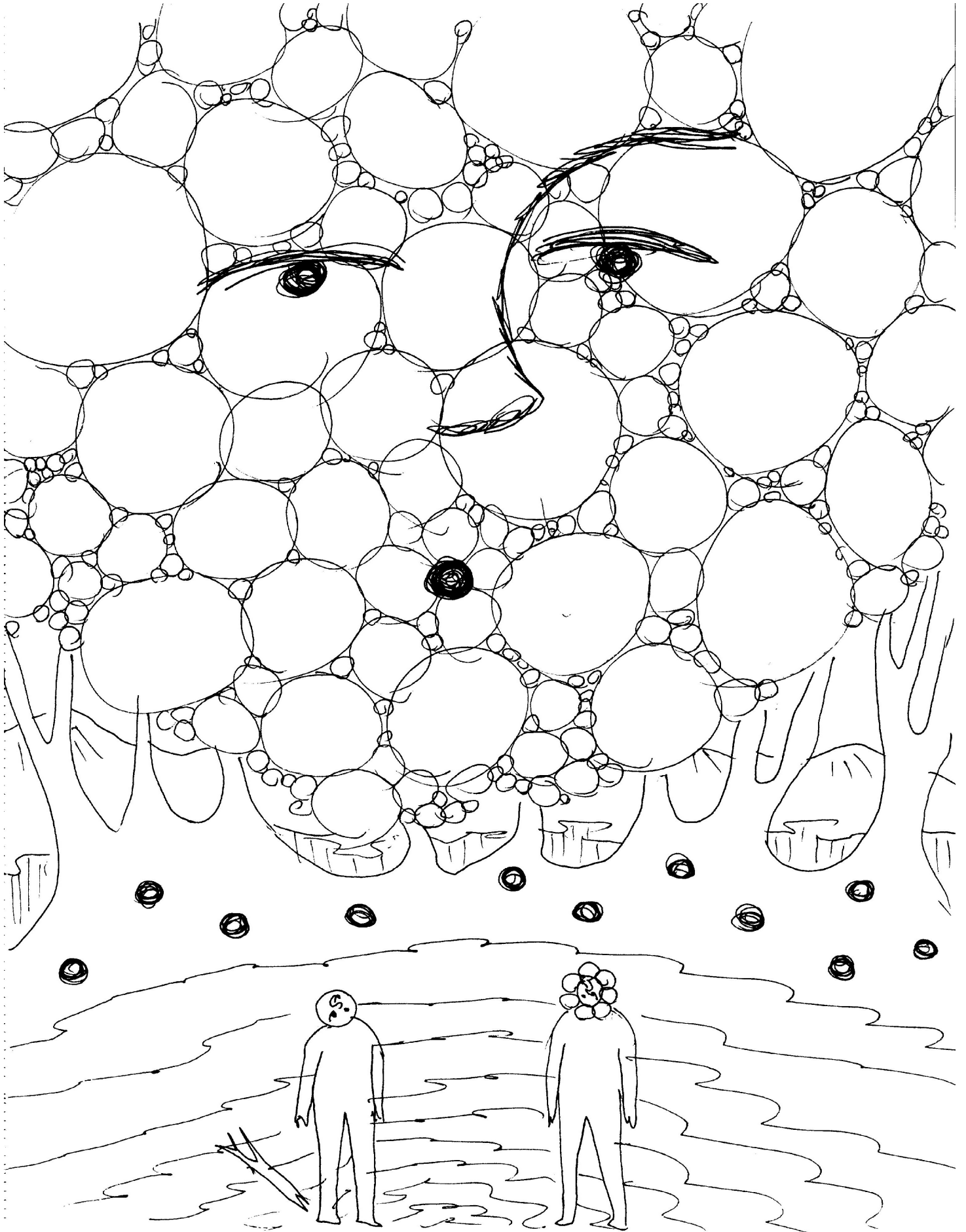
A face appeared

# CHAPTER 9

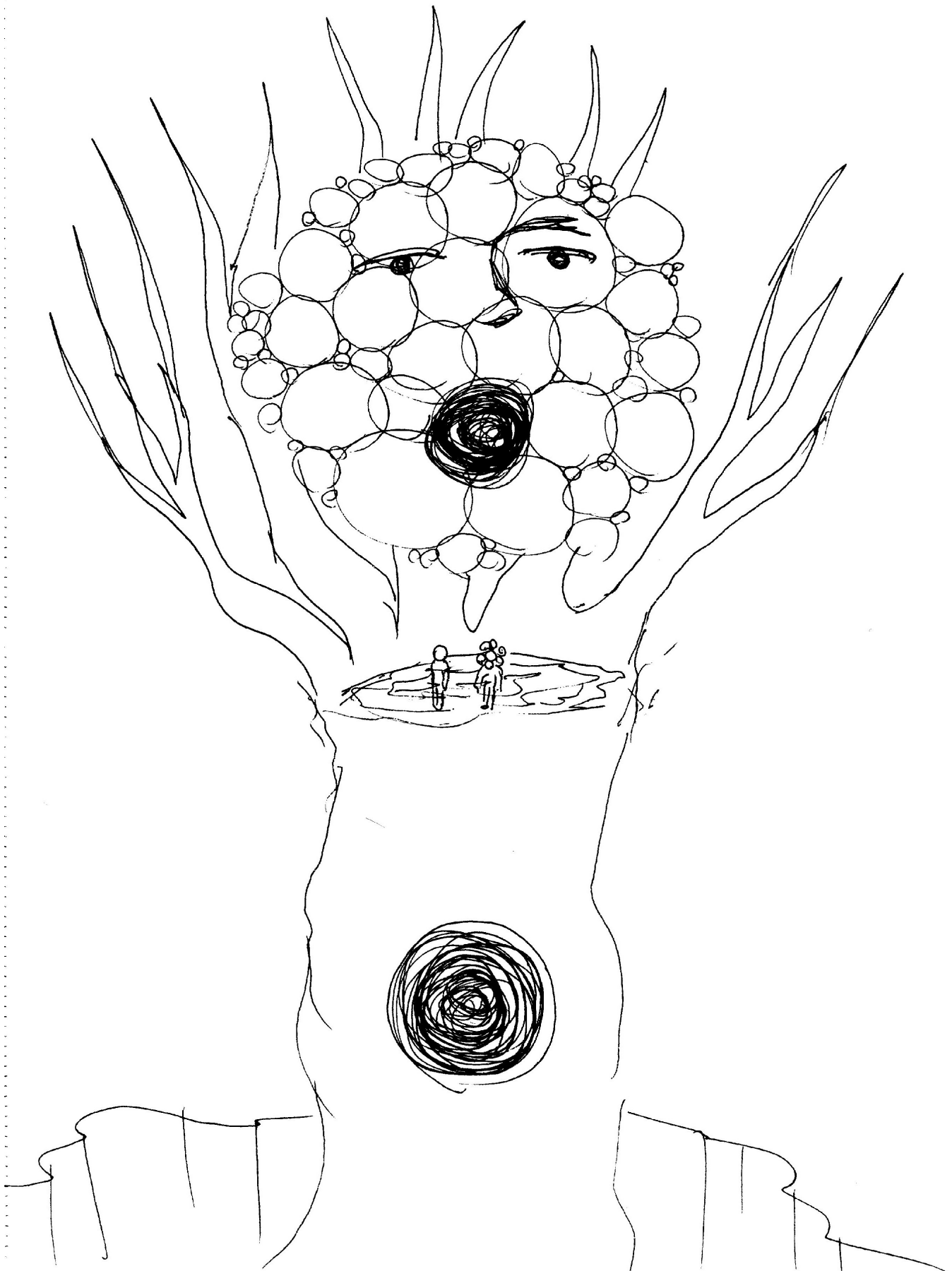


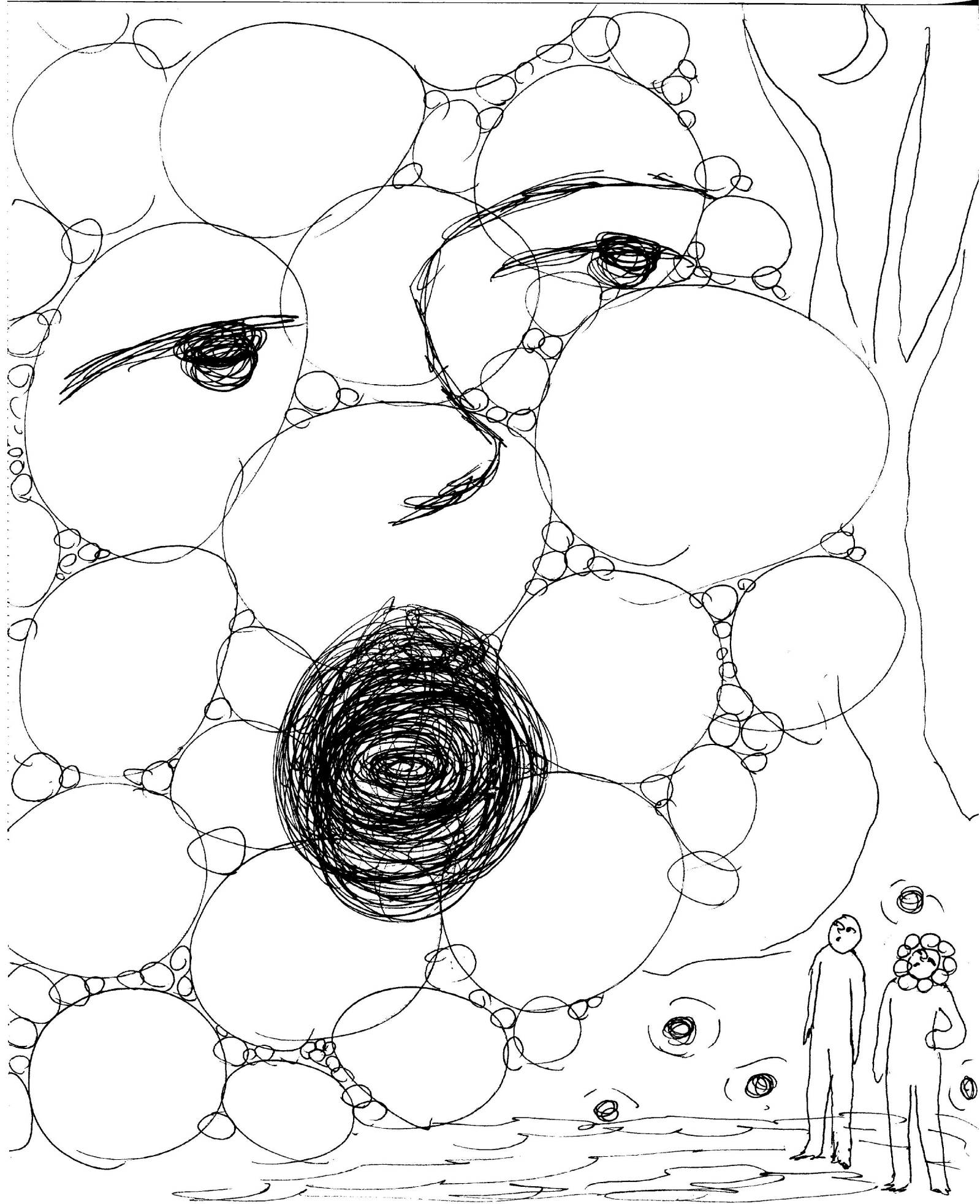
# EVERYONE

“I’ve been listening. Watching.”



“Anything is within me!”

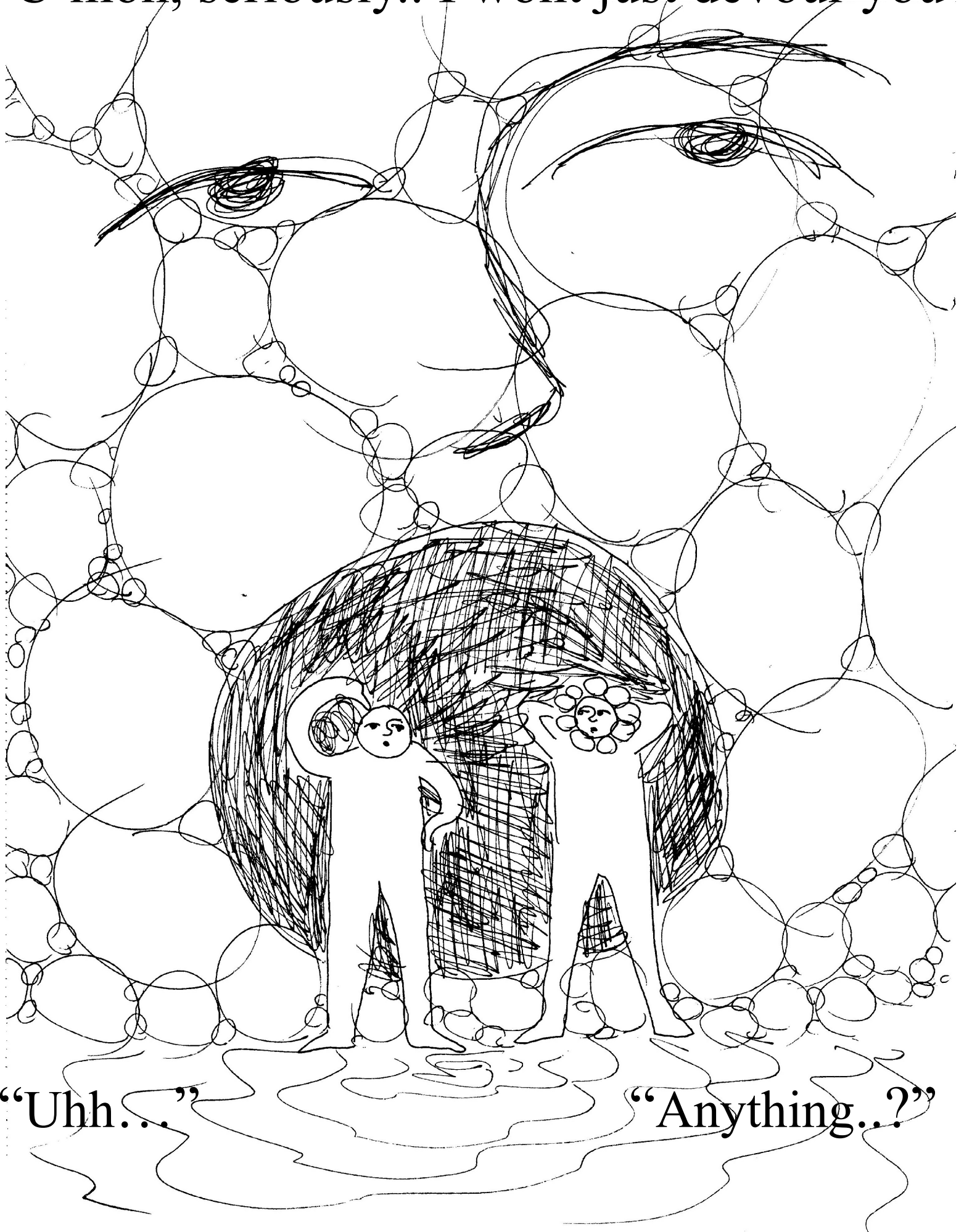




“Just hop in. I totally wont eat you”

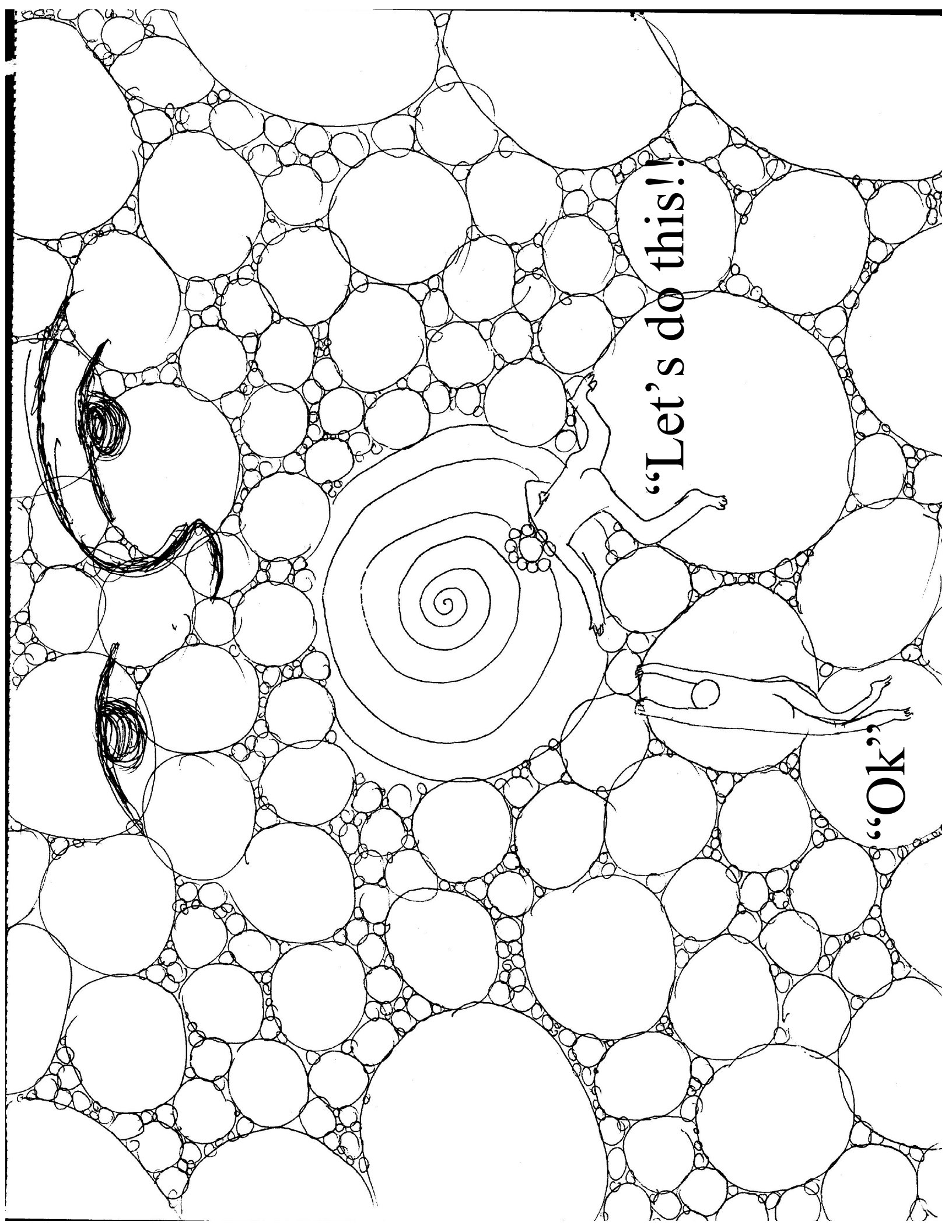


“C’mon, seriously.. I wont just devour you”



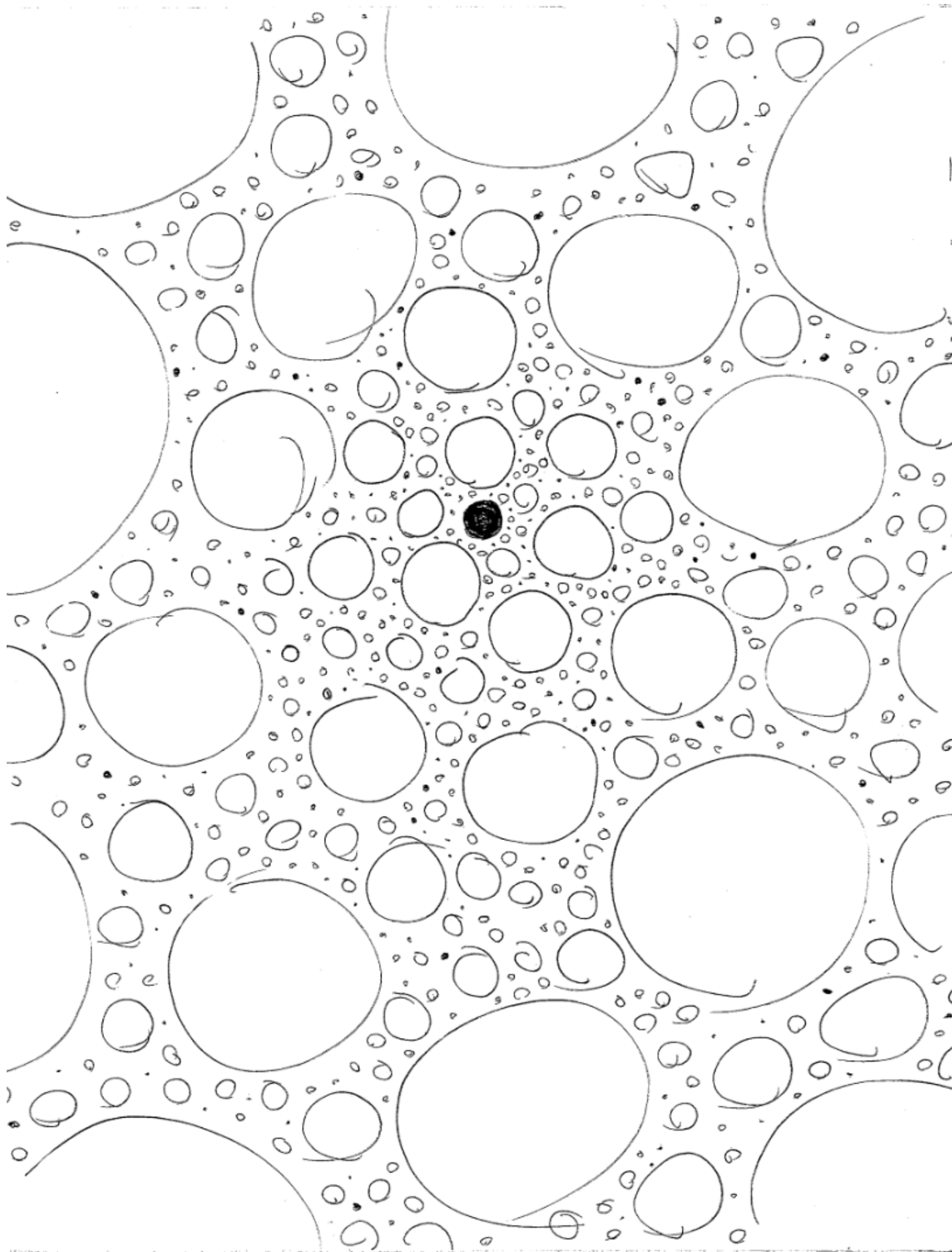
“Uhh...”

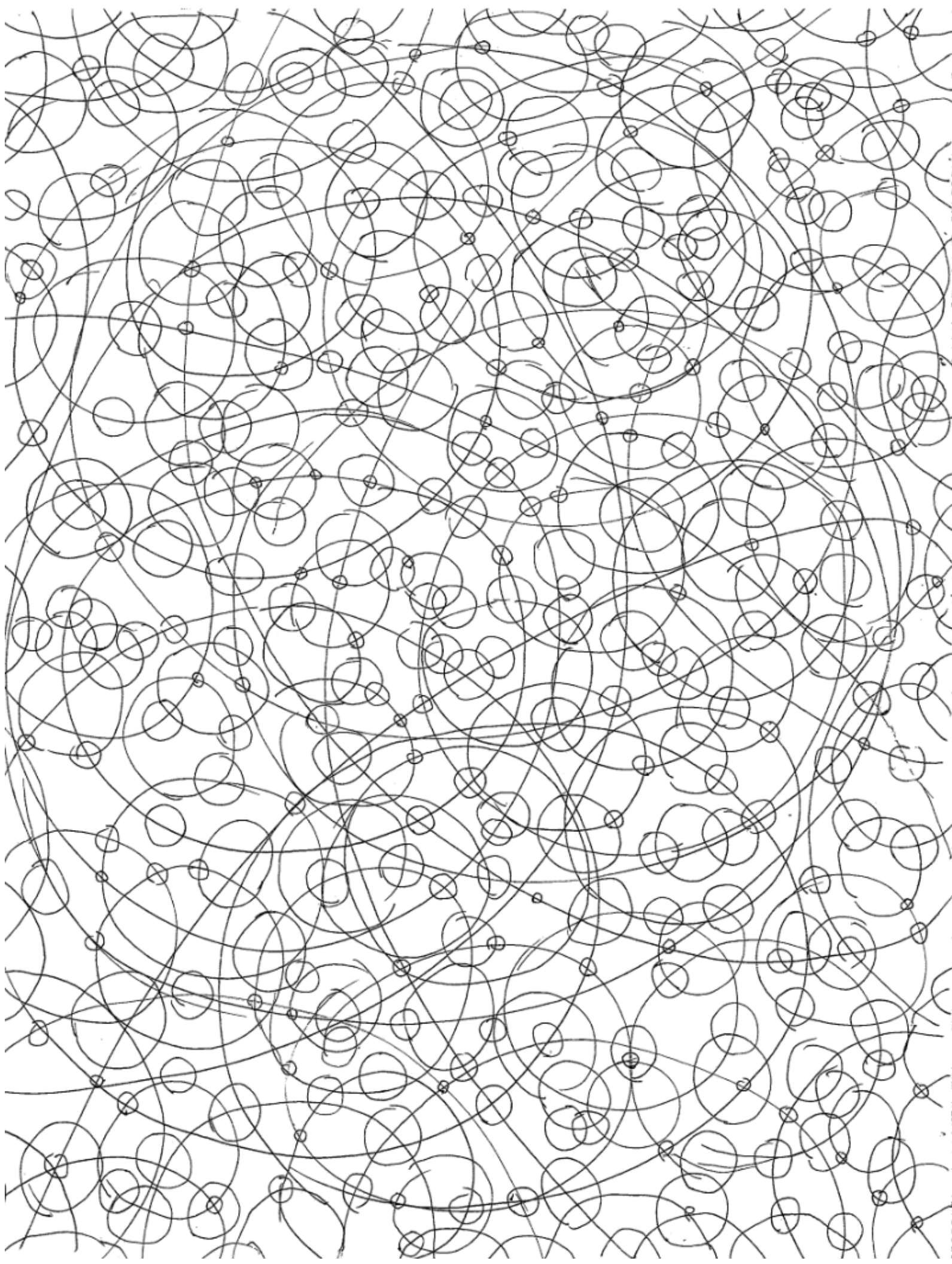
“Anything..?”



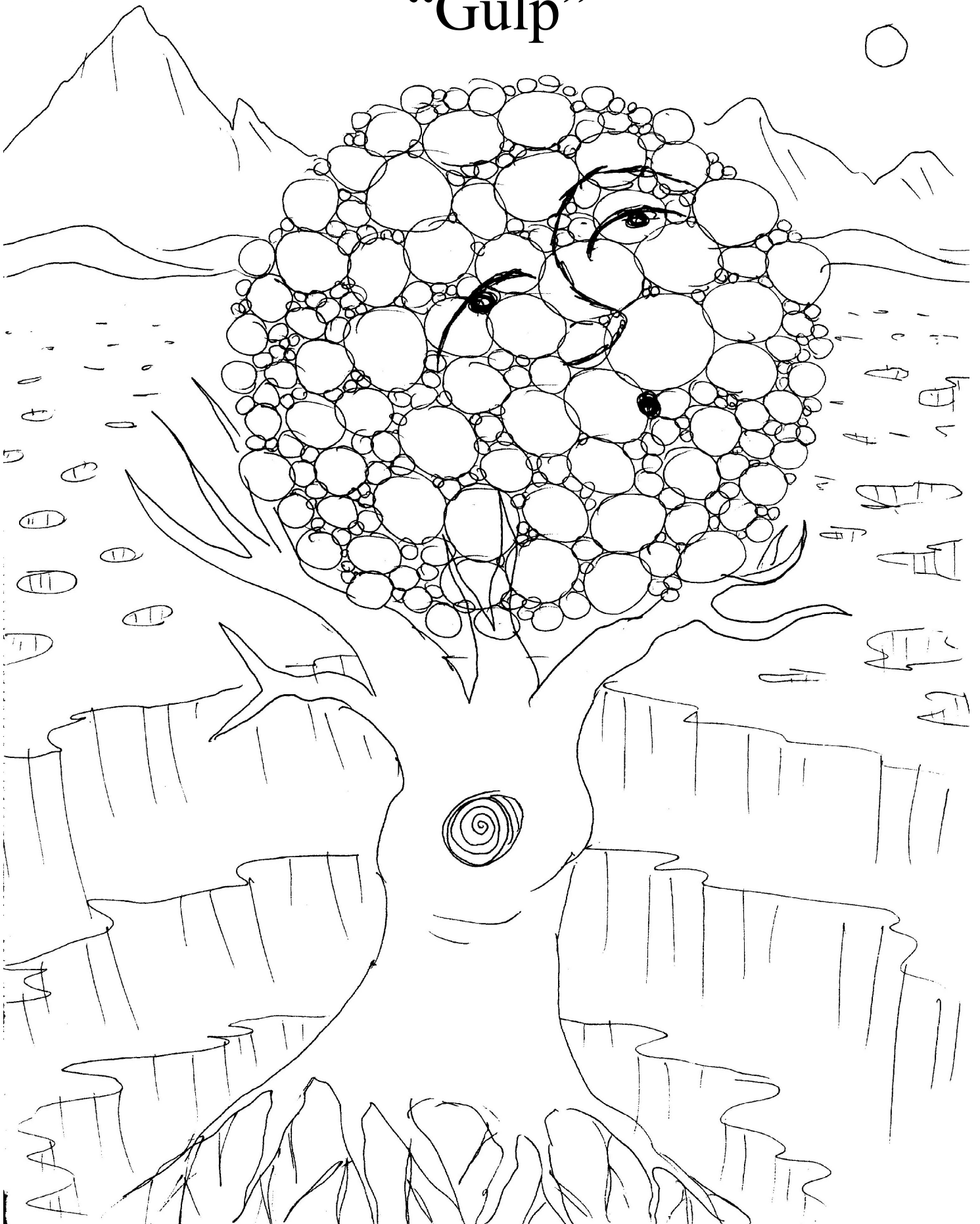
“Let’s do this!!”

“Ok”



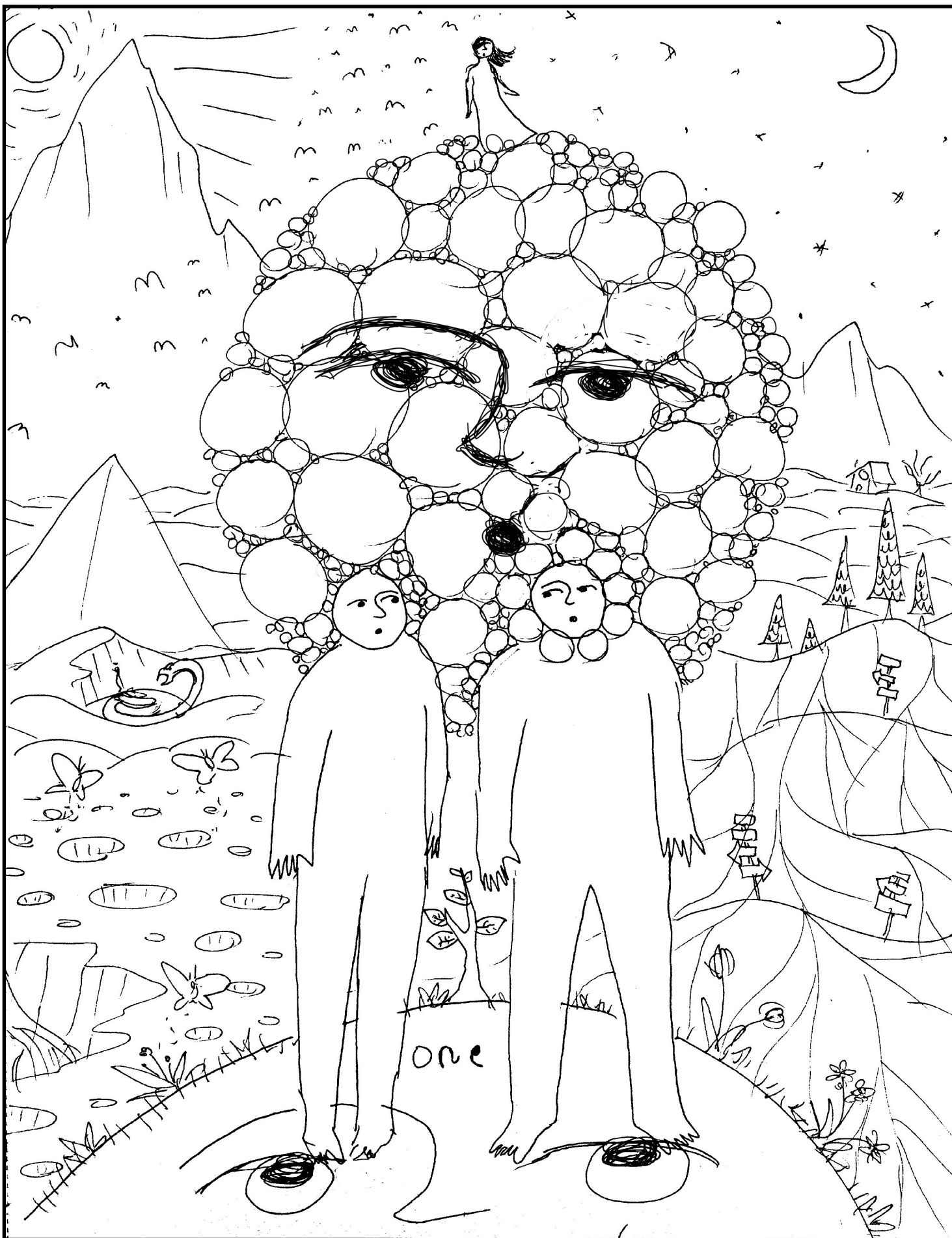


# “Gulp”





# ANYWHERE'S END



CJT

Done

17<sup>th</sup> 2022

