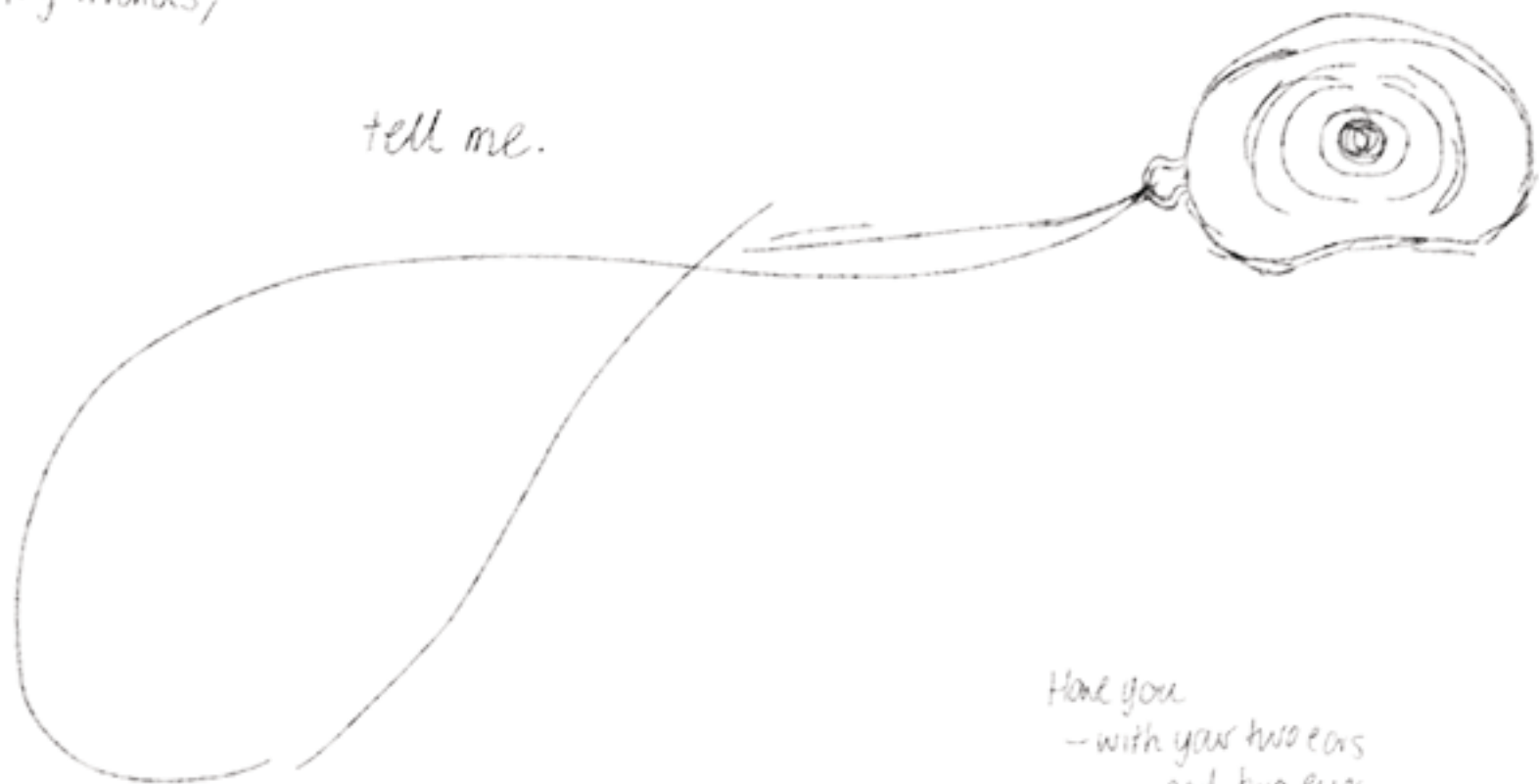


Now,
my friends,

tell me.



Have you

- with your two ears
and two eyes
and one voice —

ever known a king

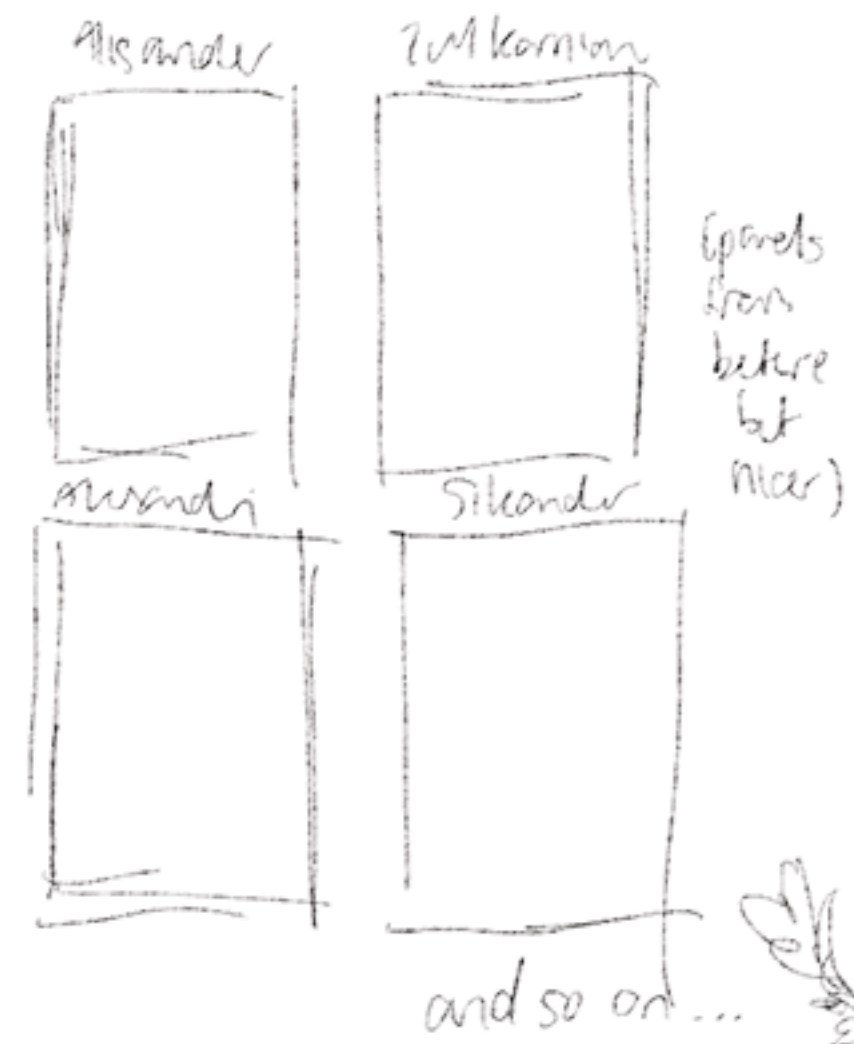
such that the world had never

seen before. —



and now
will again?

You may
already know him
by one of his
many names and
many faces.



And you may recognize
some of his many deeds
For you see —



my style.

viktor vrasnetsov.

It was he —
who travelled to
the ends of the
earth,
beyond the edge
of all man
wisdom.

that pond
with water

Yes, that some he who
once ascended to heaven

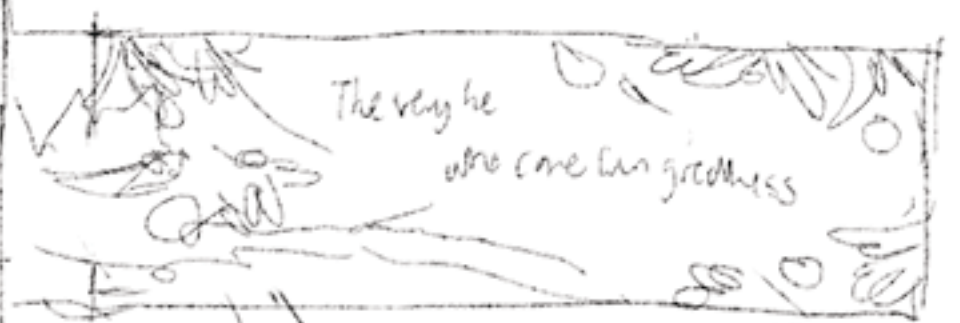
only to be the cat's
dam by the angels



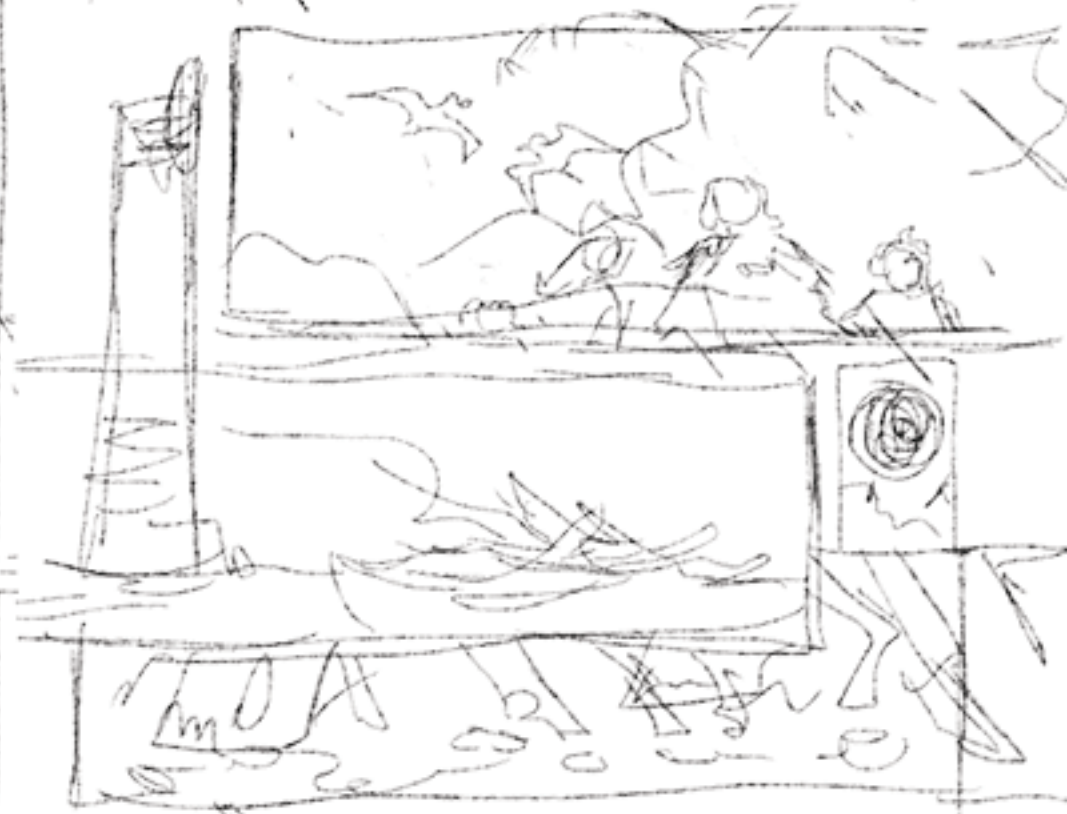
all the
other
monstr.

It was he,
of course,
who descended
into man

and saw all
the wonders
of the deep



The very he
who came in goodness



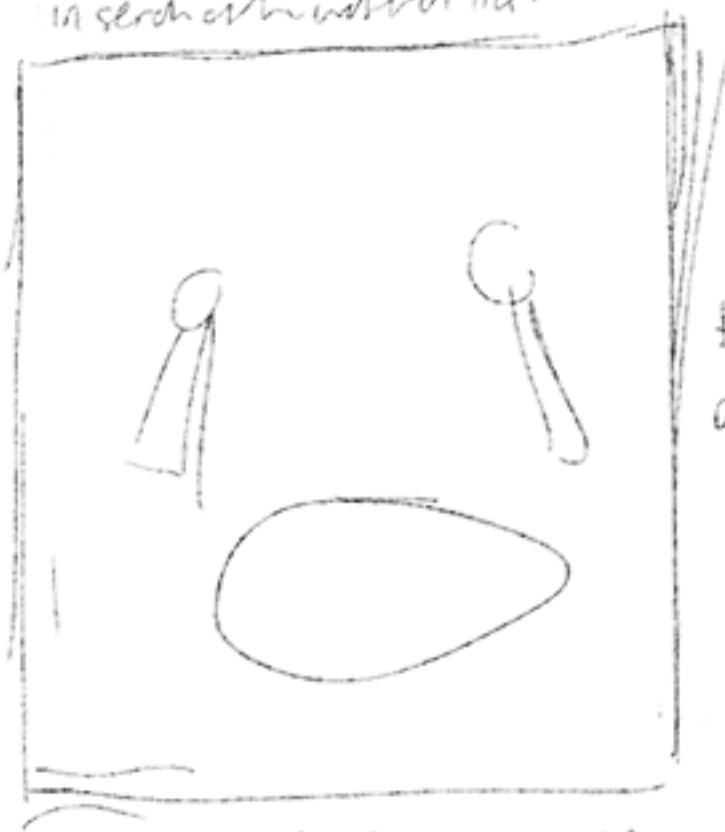
and became the mirror
of every age.

And it was he as well,
who destroyed

And he,
who rebuilt.



Over and over,
It was he, who travelled
in search of the best of life.



That
drawing!

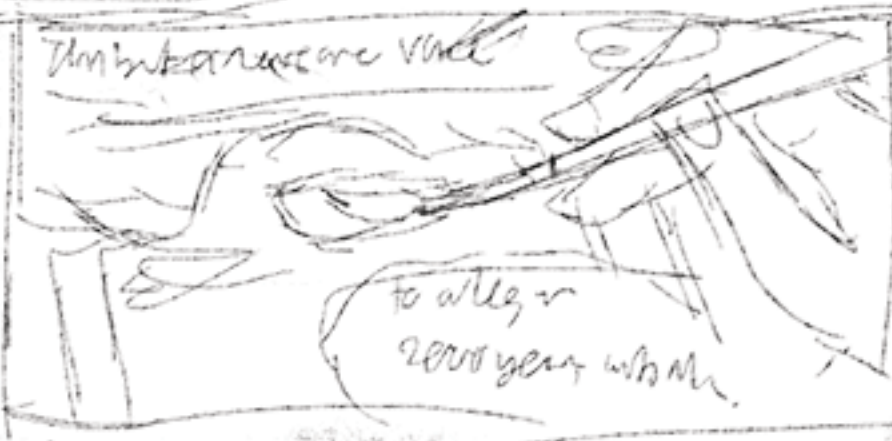
who I shall to life.



once more.



Come near,
my friends
and lovers.



to all of us
2000 years ago.

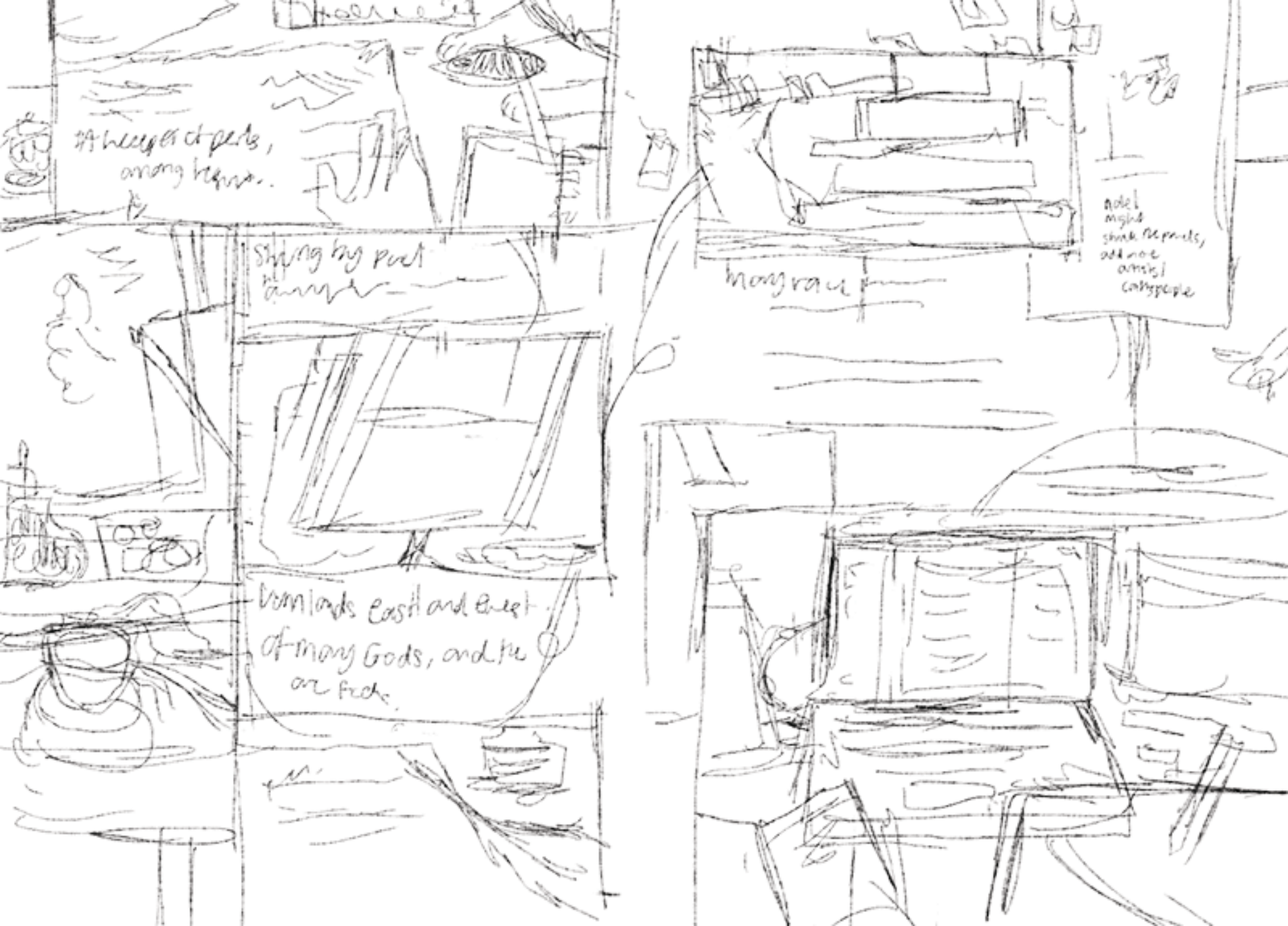
A heap of pots,
among them.

Strong by post
to

Downlands East and West
of many Gods, and the
or gods.

Monogram

And I
might
show the
old one
among
the people





123





sketch for
Grid.