

Ithaca: Part One



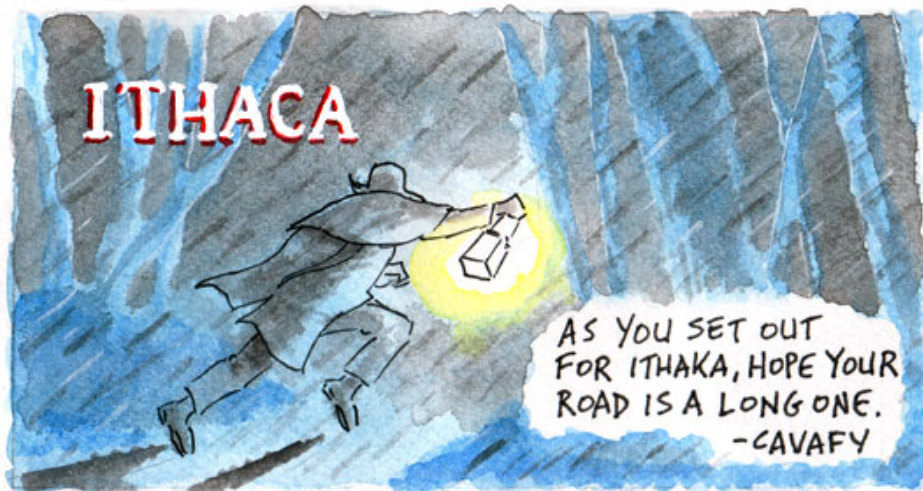
I'LL ADMIT TO THE DATE
THIS ALL GOT STARTED.



I'LL EVEN NAME THE PLACE
WHERE IT HAPPENED...



ITHACA



AS YOU SET OUT
FOR ITHACA, HOPE YOUR
ROAD IS A LONG ONE.
-CAVAFY



DAMN, ENOS-
YOU TRYING TO
GET YOUR
HEAD BLOWN
OFF?



SHERIFF-
WE GOT
TROUBLE.





It's tantamount to walking on eggshells — each broken shard of which bares a rapier edge —



CRUMPLE

No, No, No — THAT WILL ONLY UPSET HER... I'D BETTER START OVER.



Dearest Ann. It is a damp and dismal night here in my cabin as I reflect on another damp and dismal day. (CAREFUL, ABSALOM.) But the prospect of writing to you has already lifted my spirits. (BETTER.)



I have gained more control over my left hand. If only I could say the same regarding my duties here — far from you in this terra incognita to which the Freedmen's Bureau has dispatched me...



MR. WOOD!

BAM BAM



TO BE CONTINUED...

ITHACA

JBROWN 2011

[Go To Ithaca: Part Two](#)