

# Ithaca: Part One





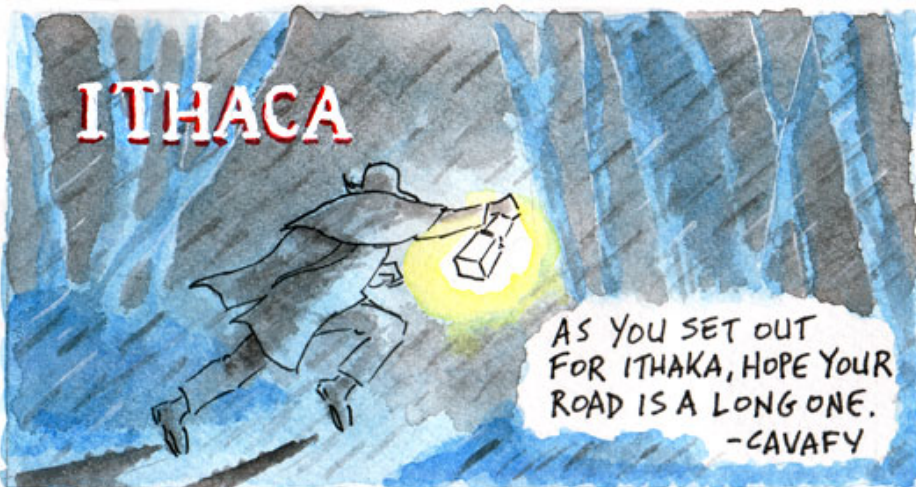
I'LL ADMIT TO THE DATE  
THIS ALL GOT STARTED.



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



# ITHACA



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

BAM  
BAM  
BAM



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



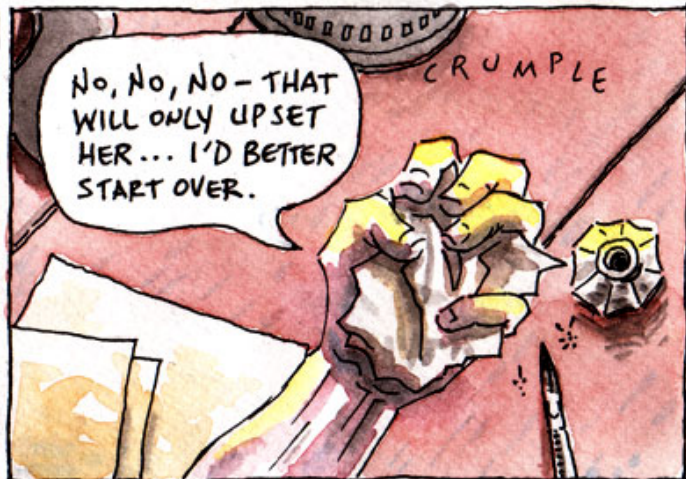
SHERIFF-  
WE GOT  
TROUBLE.







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



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

CRUMPLE



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









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