



LOST IN THE WOODS 0

Maelyss, Queen of the Forest

Writer:
Gideon Storm
Artist:
Bokuman





J. Yubari
with
TransformFan
Productions present:

**LOST IN THE
WOODS 0:
MAELYSS, QUEEN
OF THE FOREST**

As Maelyss weaves her schemes together, she reflects on her past, and the path that had led to her conflict with the mortals of the land.

She recalls her innocent past, and the choices that forged her into the being she is today...

Writer:
Gideon Storm

Artist:
Bokuman

Lettering/Layout:
Studio GFX

Editor:
Scidram



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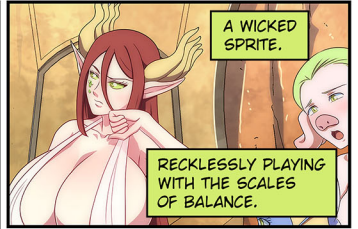
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THEY CALL ME
A TYRANT.



A WICKED
SPRITE.

RECKLESSLY PLAYING
WITH THE SCALES
OF BALANCE.



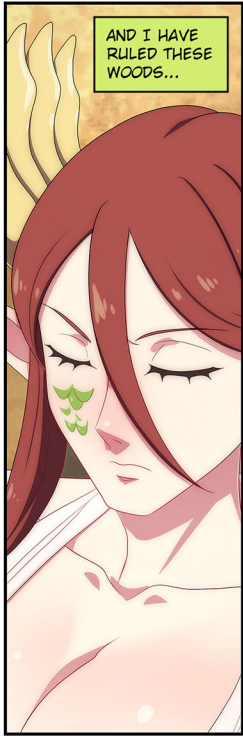
IT MATTERS
NOT.

I WILL
HAVE MY
VENGEANCE.

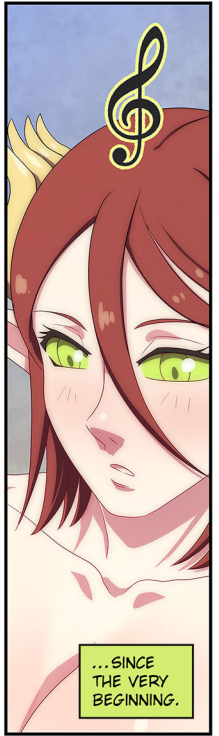


FOR I AM
MAELYSS.

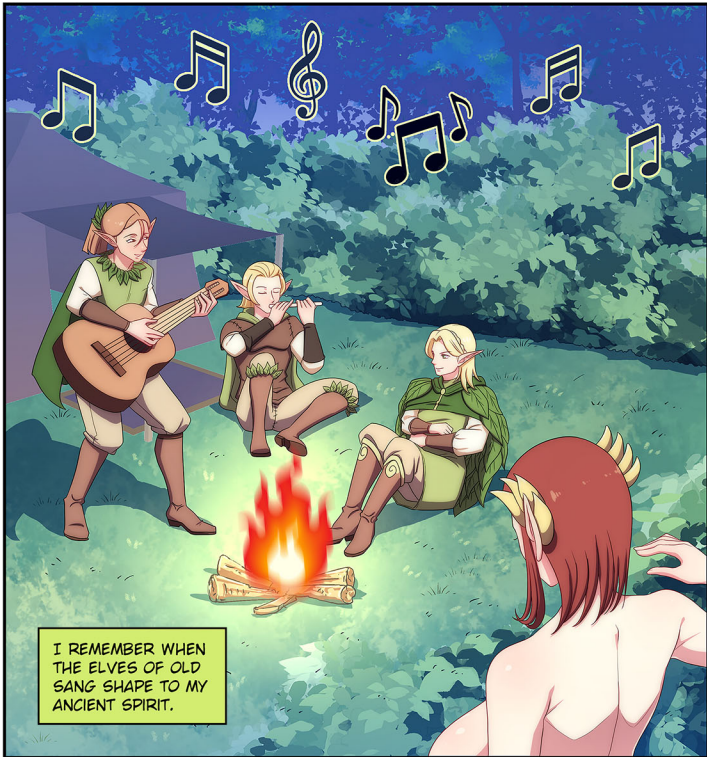
QUEEN OF
THE FOREST.



AND I HAVE
RULED THESE
WOODS...



... SINCE
THE VERY
BEGINNING.



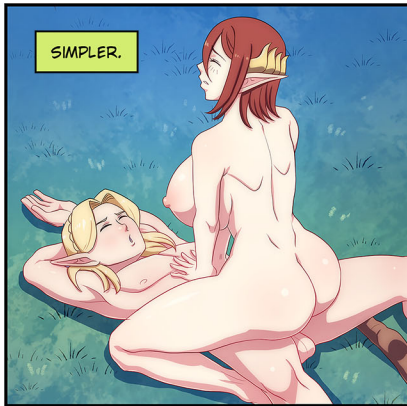
I REMEMBER WHEN THE ELVES OF OLD SANG SHAPE TO MY ANCIENT SPIRIT.



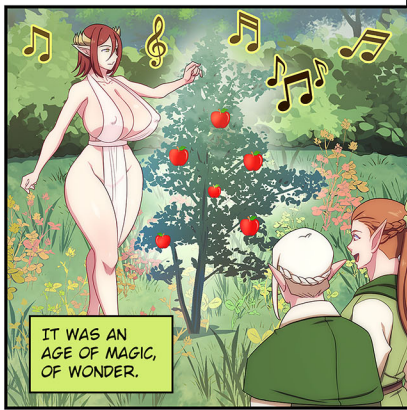
THE WORLD WAS YOUNG, BACK THEN.



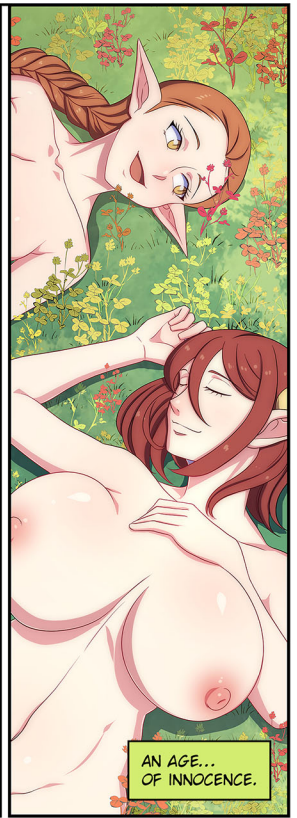
WILDER.



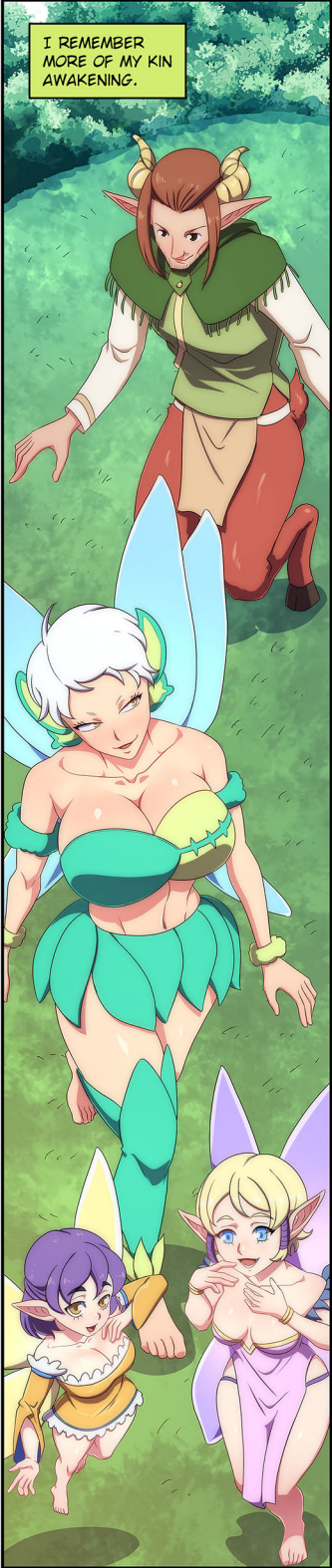
SIMPLER.



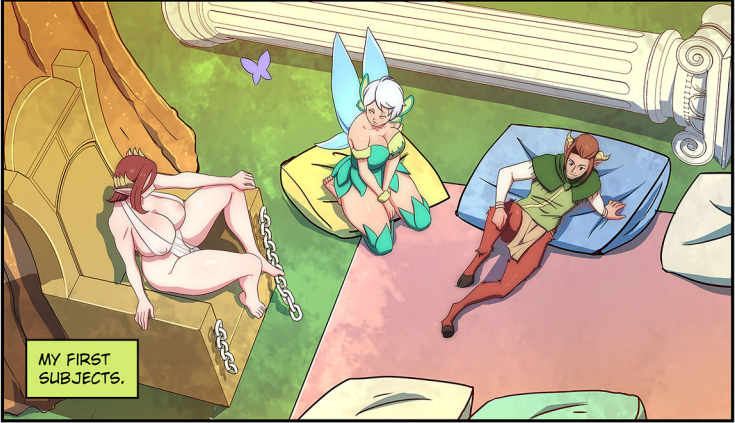
IT WAS AN AGE OF MAGIC, OF WONDER.



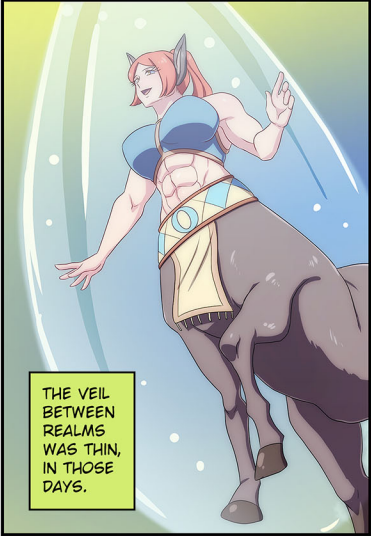
AN AGE... OF INNOCENCE.



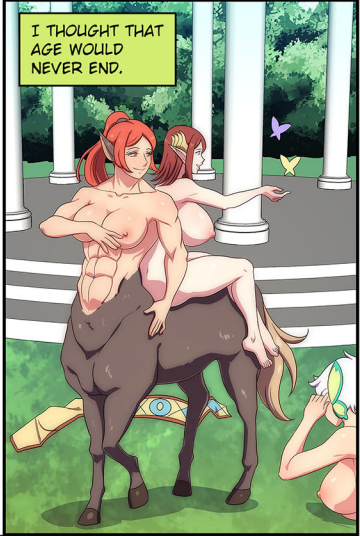
I REMEMBER MORE OF MY KIN AWAKENING.



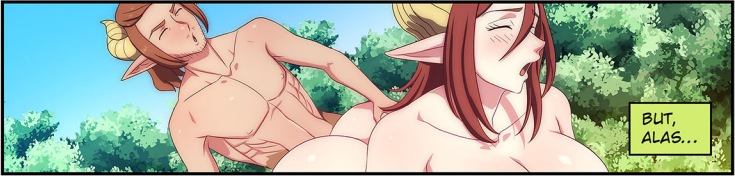
MY FIRST SUBJECTS.



THE VEIL BETWEEN REALMS WAS THIN, IN THOSE DAYS.



I THOUGHT THAT AGE WOULD NEVER END.



BUT, ALAS...

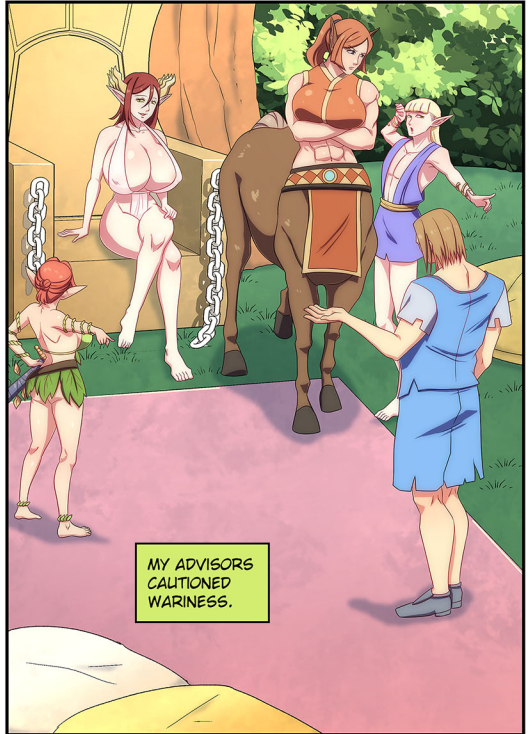


ONE DAY IT DID.

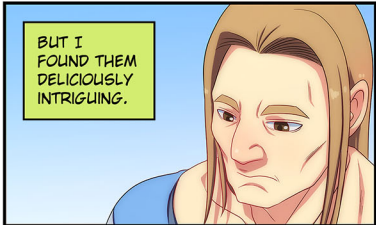


THEY SOUGHT US OUT.

REEKING OF SWEAT AND IRON.



MY ADVISORS CAUTIONED WARINESS.



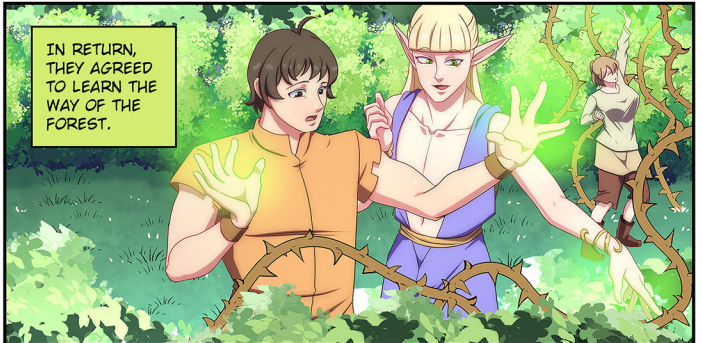
BUT I FOUND THEM DELICIOUSLY INTRIGUING.



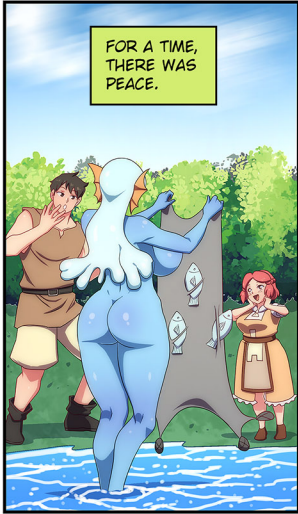
I TOOK PITY ON THEM, AND HELPED THEM SETTLE.



FOR A START, AT LEAST.



IN RETURN, THEY AGREED TO LEARN THE WAY OF THE FOREST.



FOR A TIME, THERE WAS PEACE.



THEY BUILT SHRINES AS PLACES TO BARTER AND MEET.



MORTALS WOULD OFFER WHAT THEY COULD.



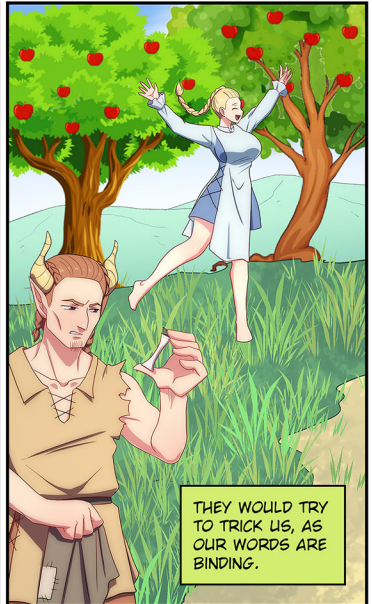
AND IN RETURN, WE WOULD GRANT THEM BOONS.



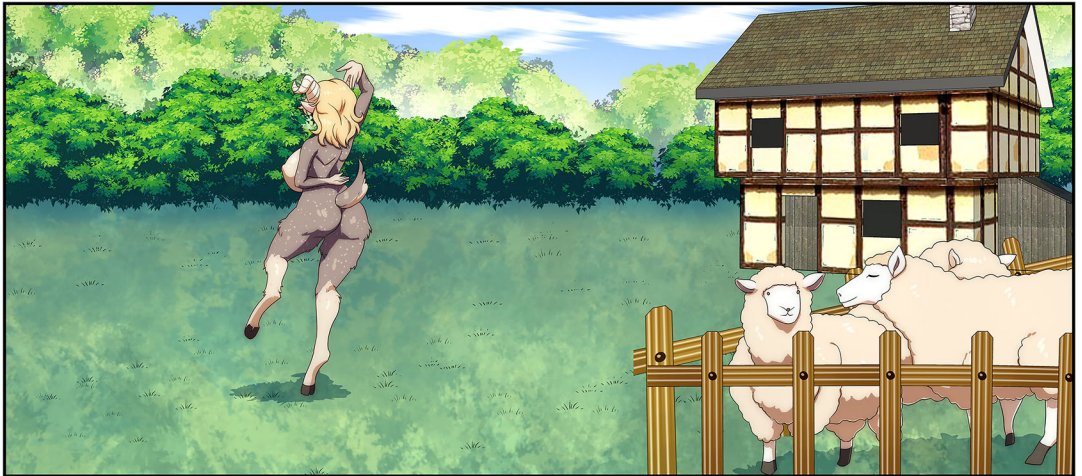
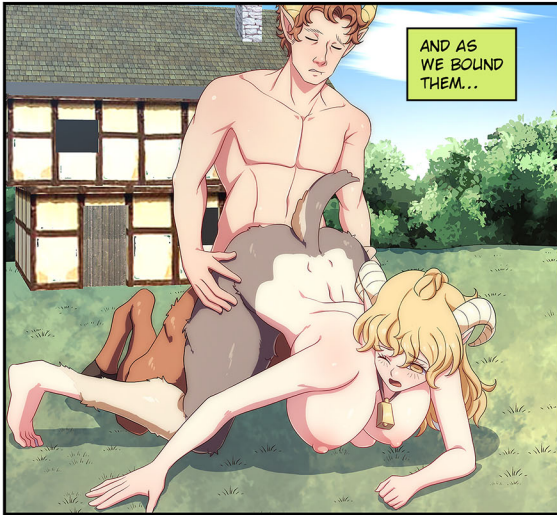
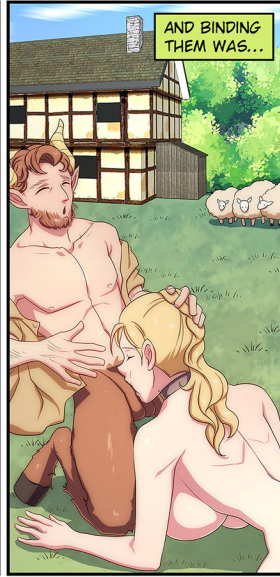
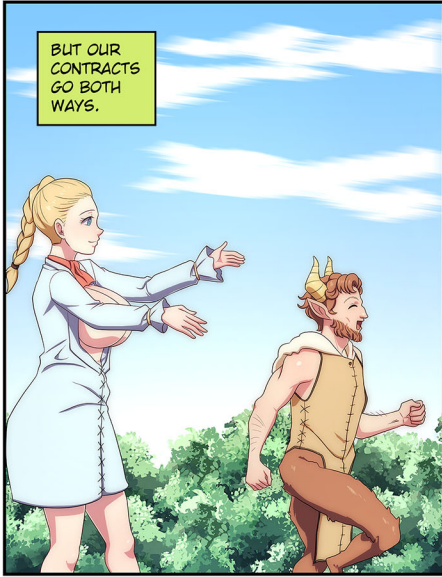
BUT... NOT ALWAYS WHAT THEY EXPECTED.

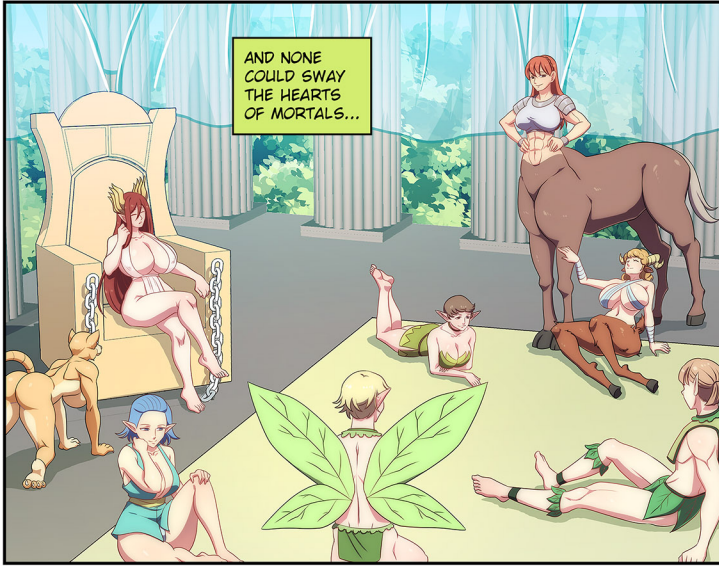


IN TIME, THE MORTALS GREW GREEDY.



THEY WOULD TRY TO TRICK US, AS OUR WORDS ARE BINDING.

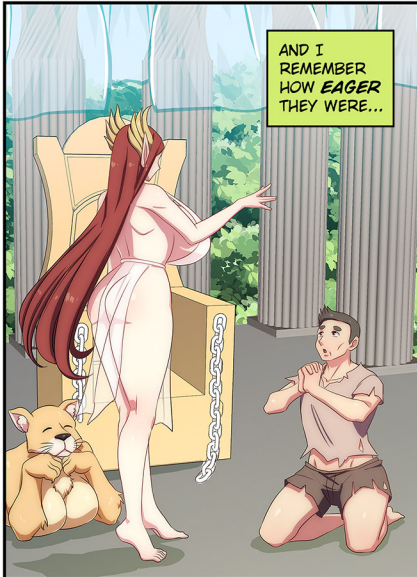




AND NONE
COULD SWAY
THE HEARTS
OF MORTALS...



...BETTER
THAN I.



AND I
REMEMBER
HOW *EAGER*
THEY WERE...



...TO THROW
THEMSELVES
AT MY FEET.



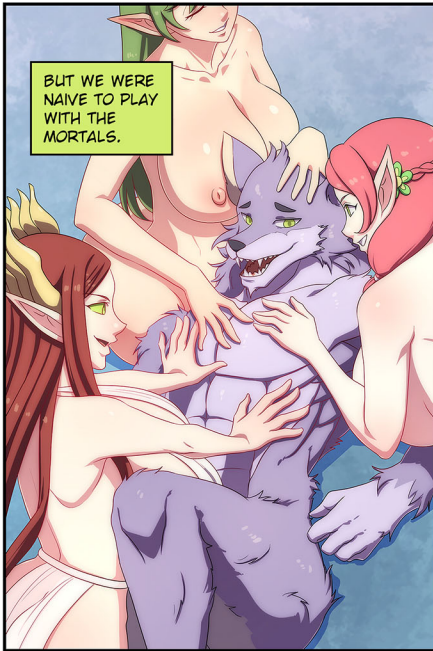
AND I
WAS
HAPPY...



...TO ACCEPT
THEM...



...TO CLAIM
THEM TO
THE FAE.



BUT WE WERE NAIVE TO PLAY WITH THE MORTALS.



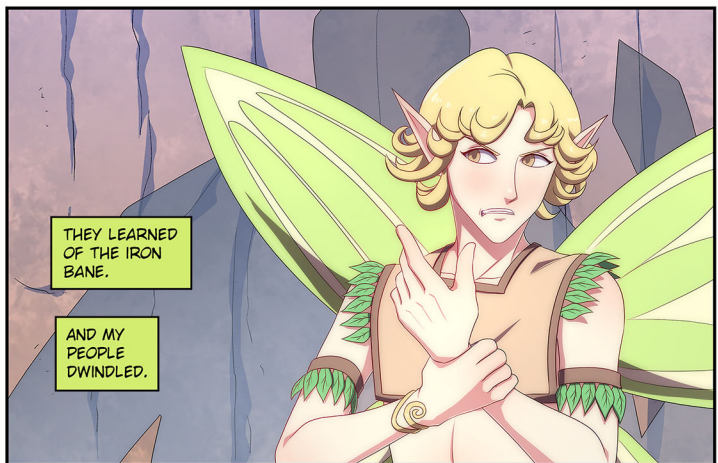
OUR RELATIONS SOURED.



THEY GREW RECKLESS, TAKING MORE THAN WAS AGREED.

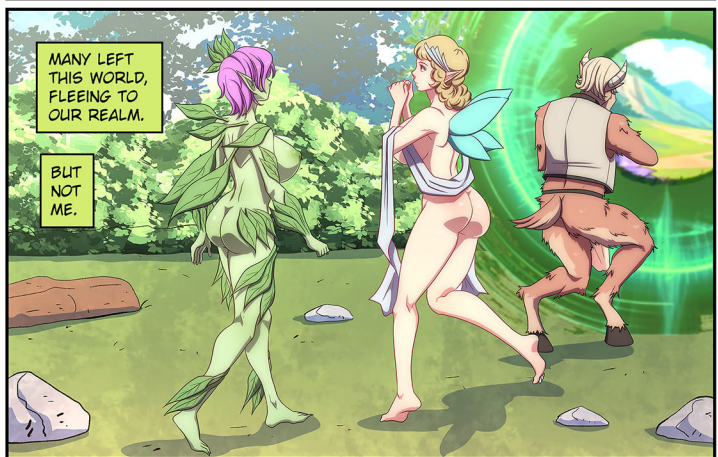


THEY DUG DEEP, AND BROUGHT MORE ORE FROM THE EARTH.



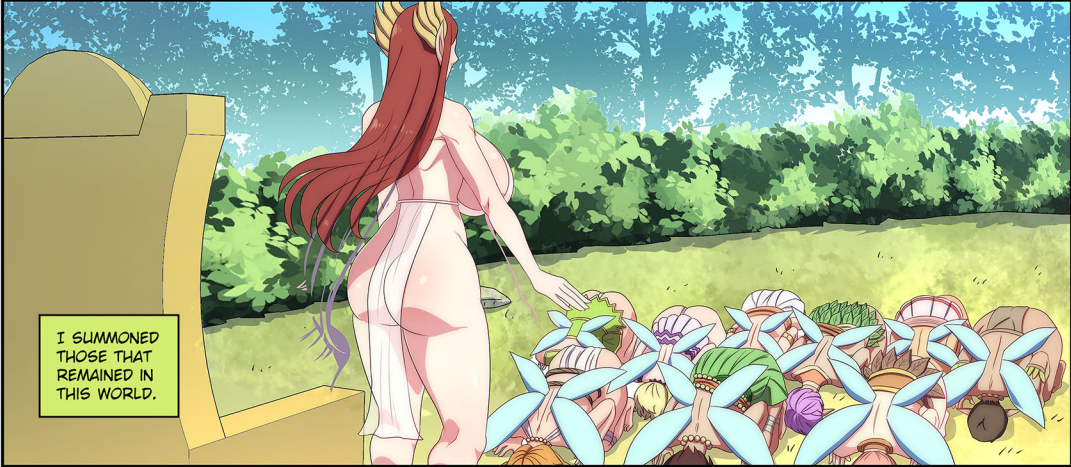
THEY LEARNED OF THE IRON BANE.

AND MY PEOPLE DWINDLED.



MANY LEFT THIS WORLD, FLEEING TO OUR REALM.

BUT NOT ME.



I SUMMONED THOSE THAT REMAINED IN THIS WORLD.



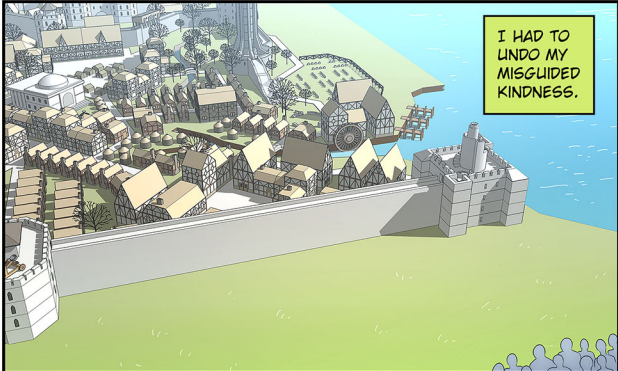
I BARTERED WITH SPIRITS AND CALLED IN ANCIENT FAVORS.



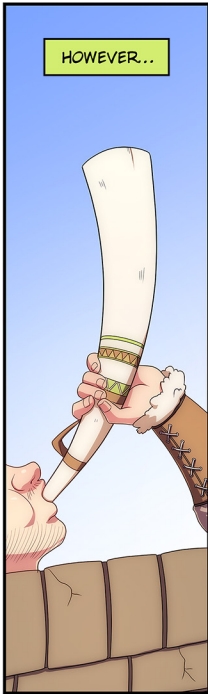
AND IN TIME, I GATHERED AN ARMY.



I HAD MY MINIONS DRAFT MORE TO OUR SIDE.



I HAD TO UNDO MY MISGUIDED KINDNESS.



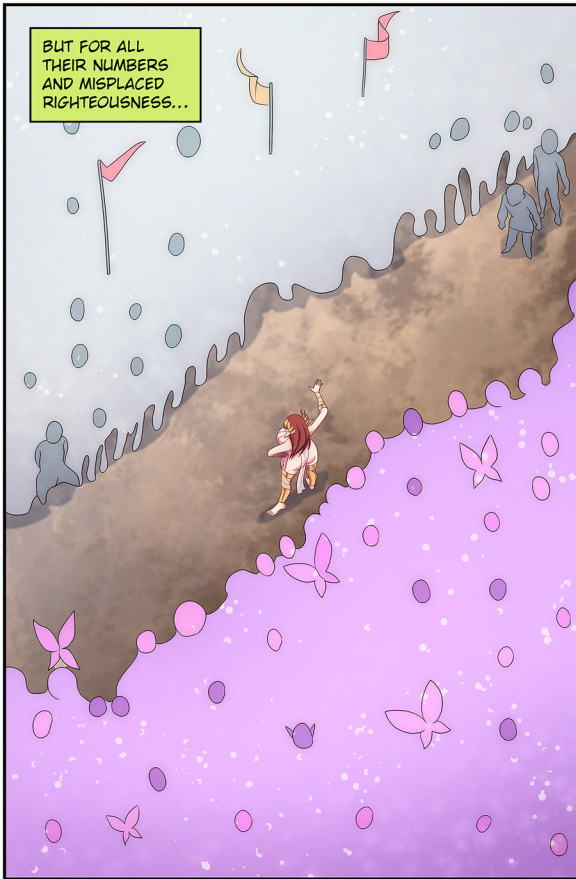
HOWEVER...



...MY INTENTIONS
HAD NOT GONE
UNNOTICED.



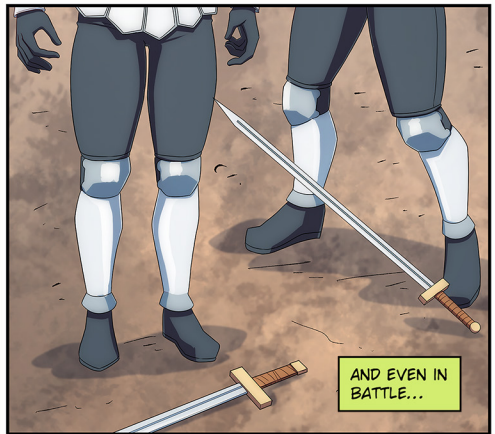
THE MORTALS
HAD GATHERED
A FORCE OF
THEIR OWN.



BUT FOR ALL
THEIR NUMBERS
AND MISPLACED
RIGHTEOUSNESS...



...THEY WERE
ONLY MORTALS.



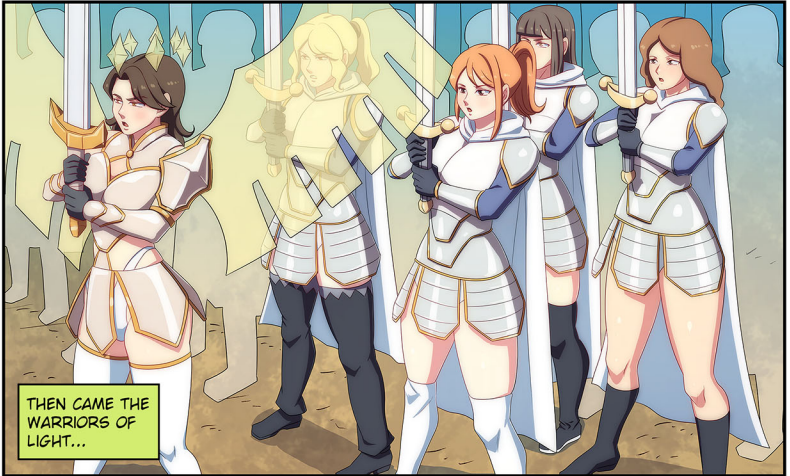
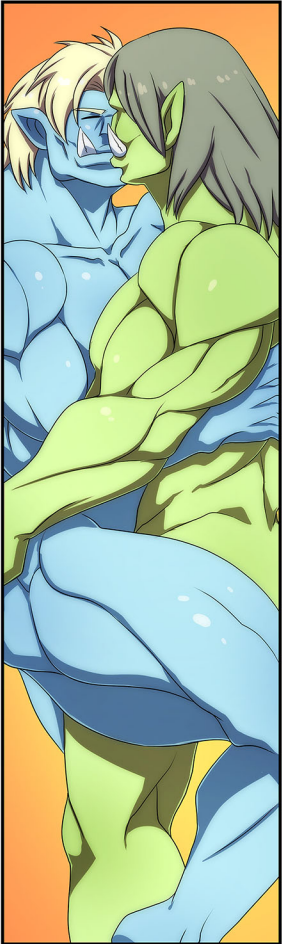
AND EVEN IN
BATTLE...



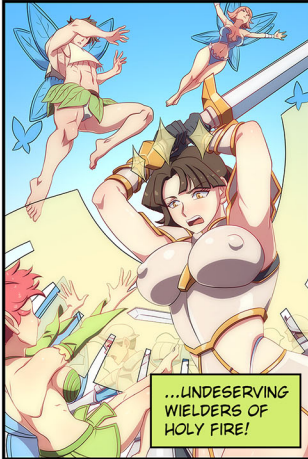
...THEY GAVE IN TO DESIRE.



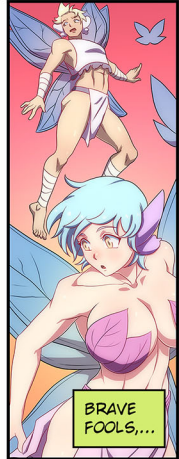
VICTORY WAS AT HAND.



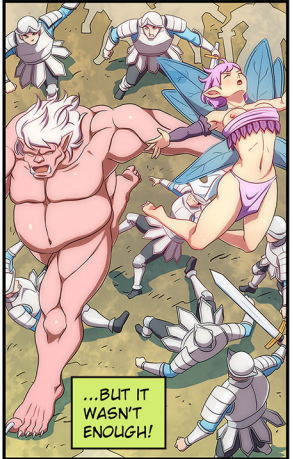
THEN CAME THE WARRIORS OF LIGHT...



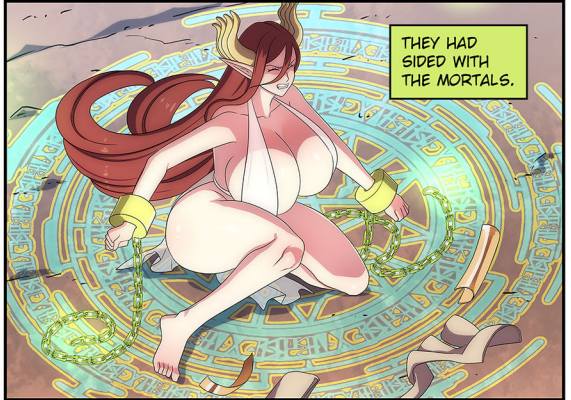
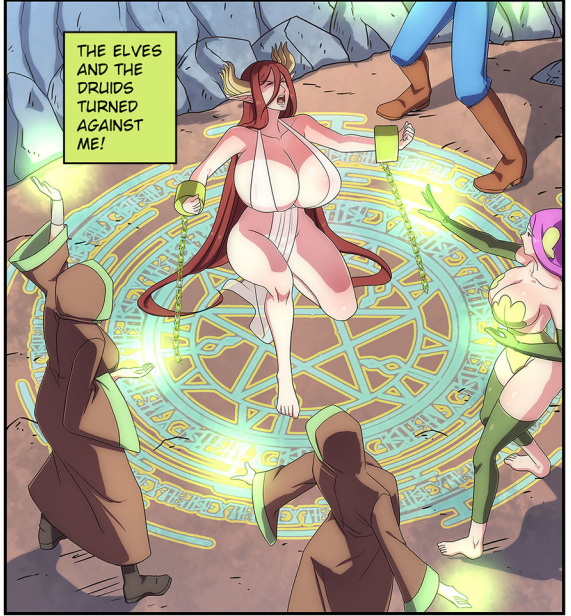
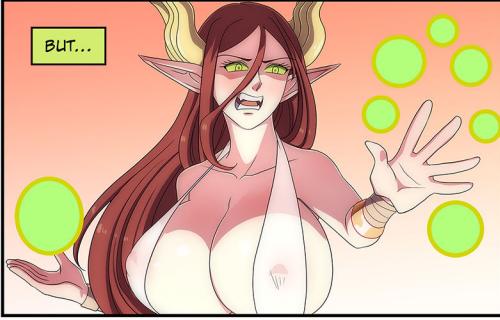
...UNDESERVING WIELDERS OF HOLY FIRE!

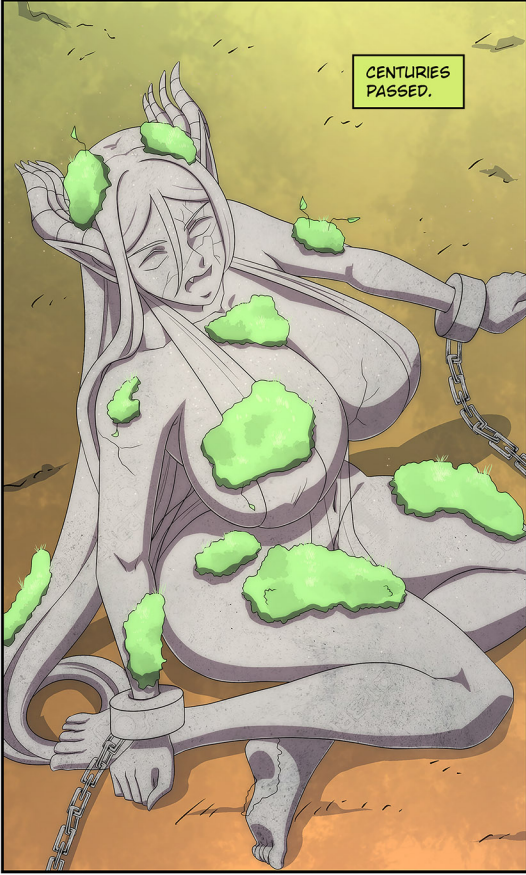


BRAVE FOOLS,...

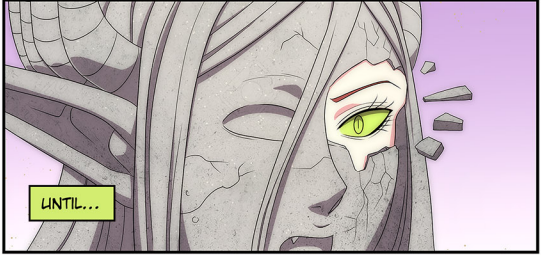


...BUT IT WASN'T ENOUGH!

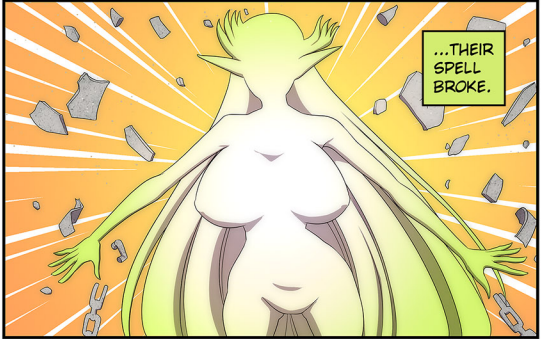




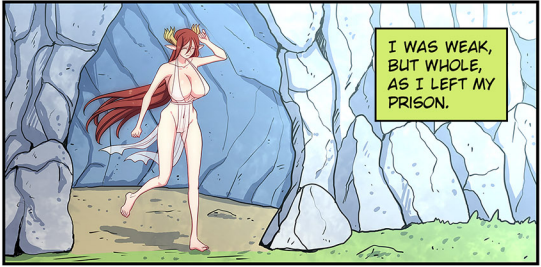
CENTURIES PASSED.



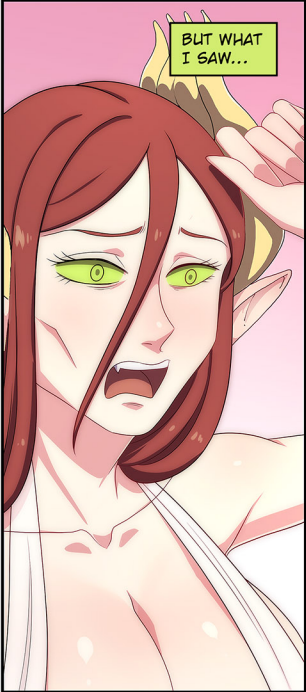
UNTIL...



...THEIR SPELL BROKE.



I WAS WEAK, BUT WHOLE, AS I LEFT MY PRISON.



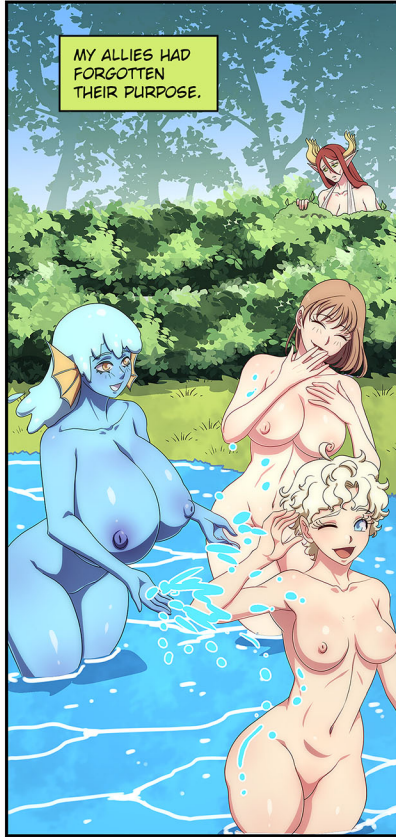
BUT WHAT I SAW...



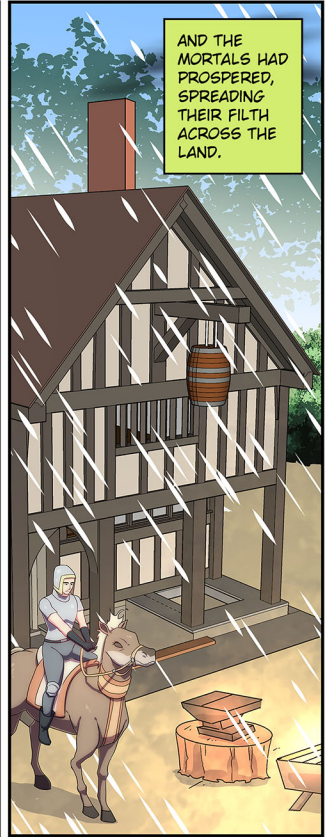
... WAS LIKE A DAGGER TO MY HEART!



MY PEOPLE WERE SCATTERED, OUR POWER DIMINISHED.



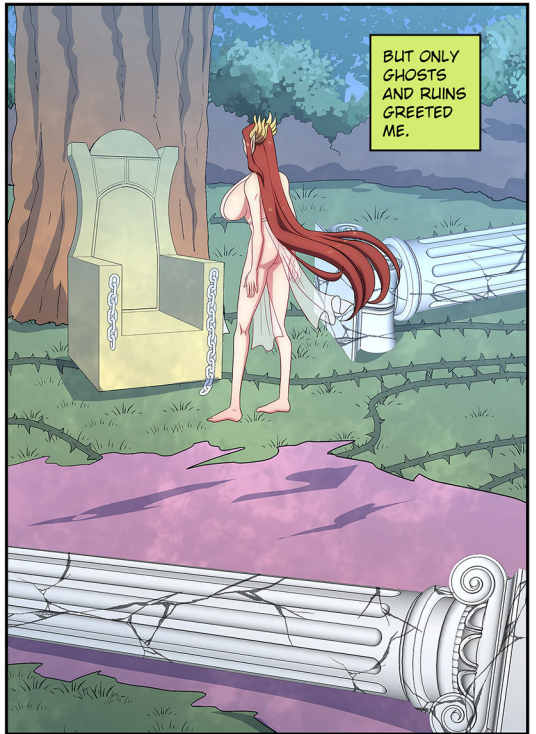
MY ALLIES HAD FORGOTTEN THEIR PURPOSE.



AND THE MORTALS HAD PROSPERED, SPREADING THEIR FILTH ACROSS THE LAND.



I RETURNED TO MY SEAT OF POWER.



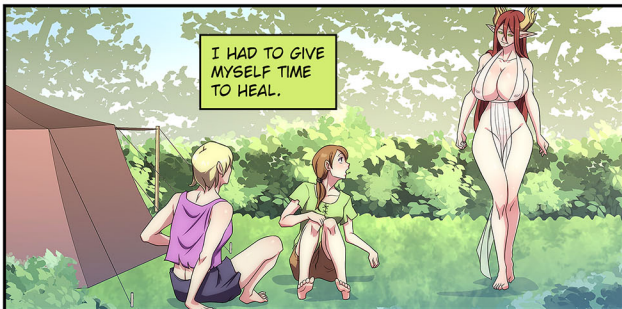
BUT ONLY GHOSTS AND RUINS GREETED ME.



I THOUGHT MY FURY WOULD CONSUME ME.



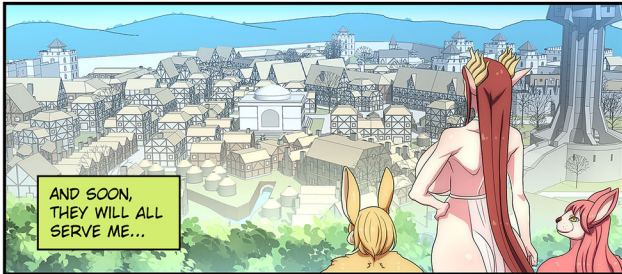
BUT I WOULD HAVE TO BE PATIENT.



I HAD TO GIVE MYSELF TIME TO HEAL.



OVER TIME, I REBUILT MY POWER.



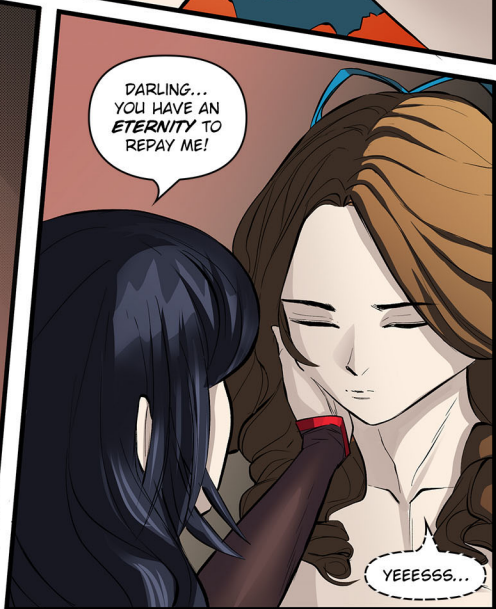
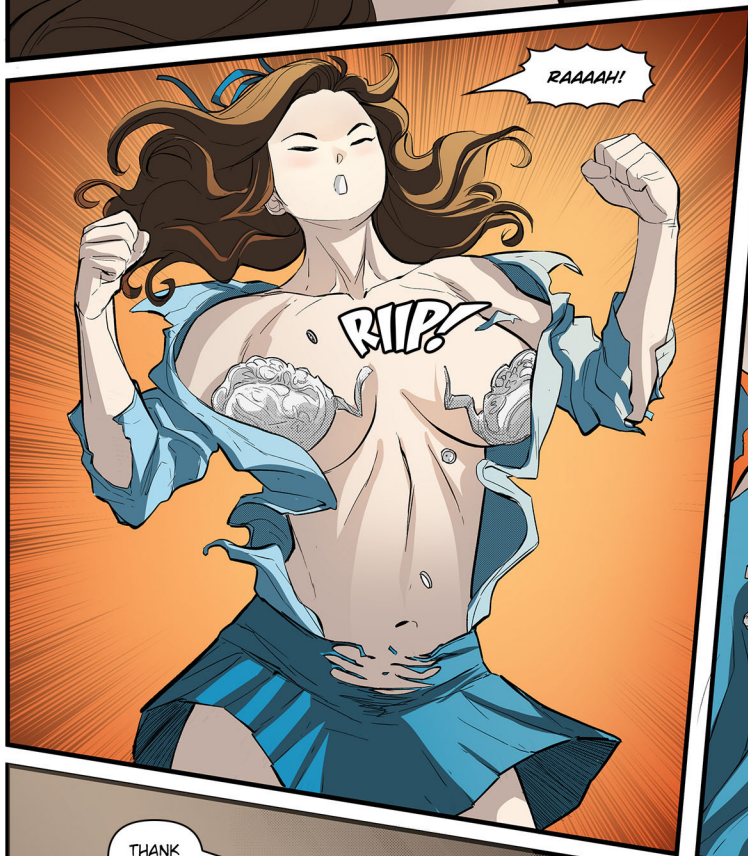
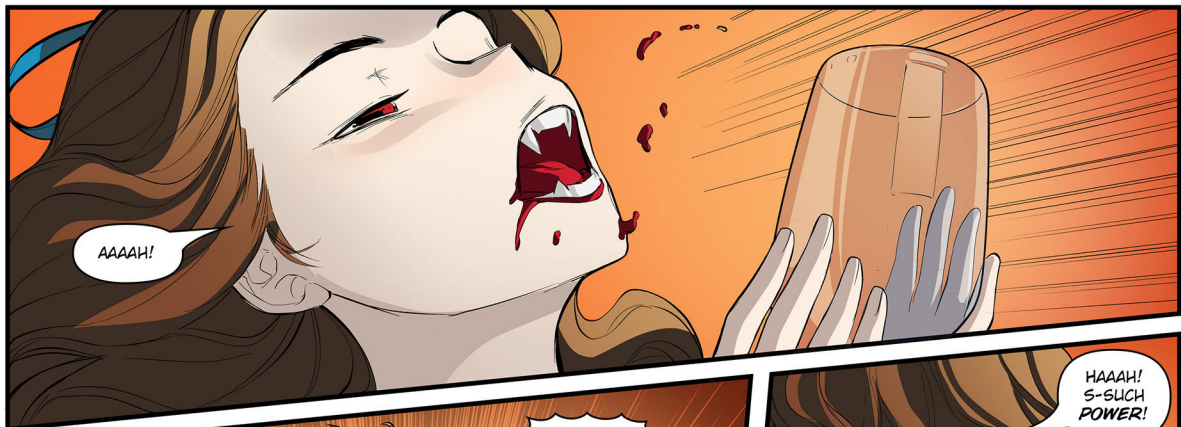
AND SOON, THEY WILL ALL SERVE ME...

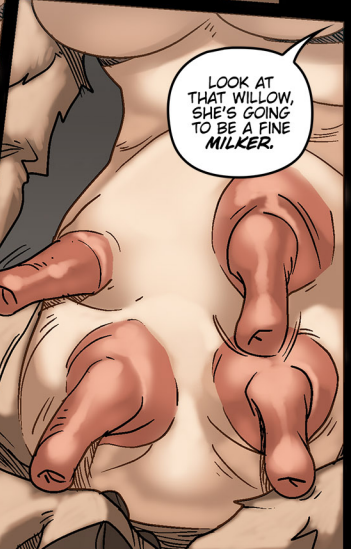
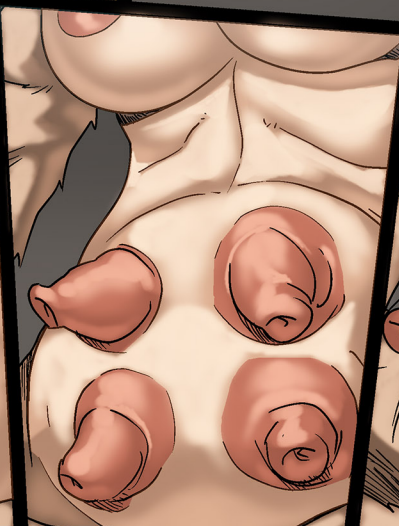
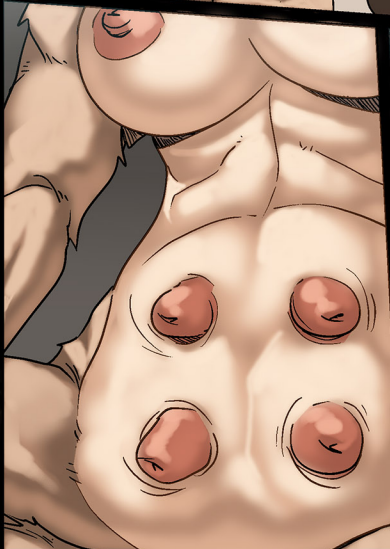


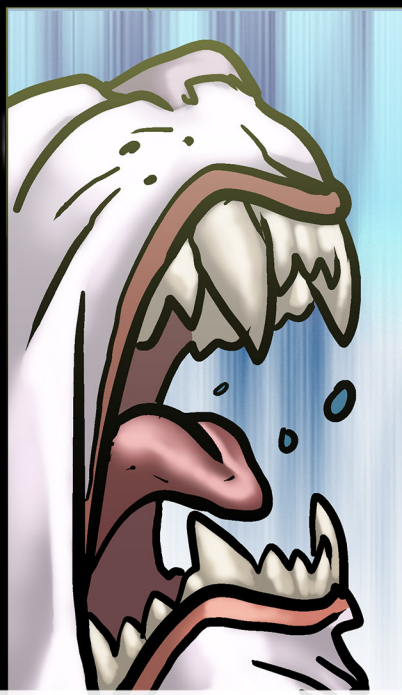
...OR THEY WILL FEEL THE FURY OF THE FAE!

CHECK OUT SOME
PREVIEW PAGES FROM OUR
UPCOMING COMIC LINEUP!

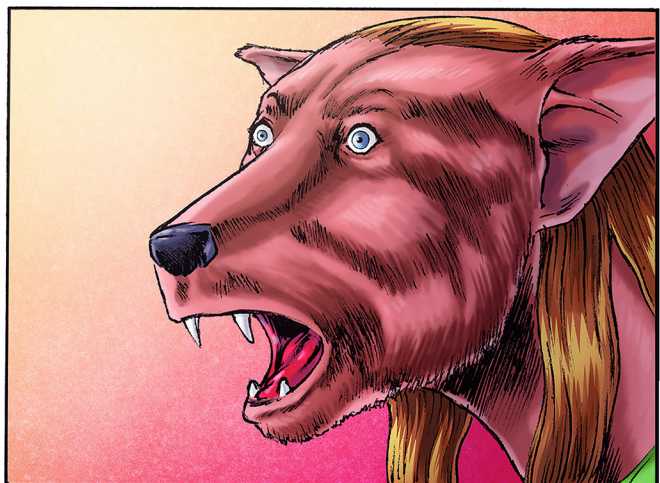
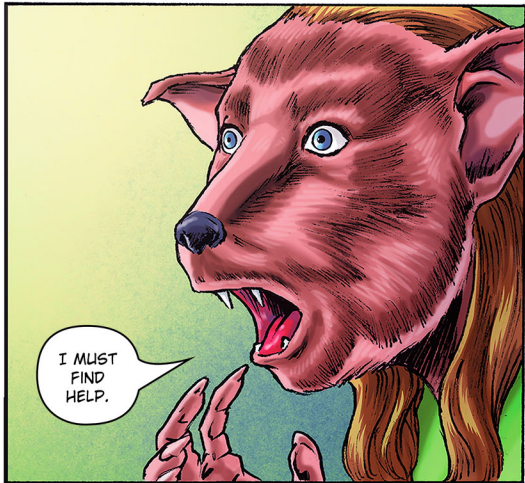








Urban Safari



Doggone It

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