


THOSE WHO KNOW



ISSUE ONE - COVERING EVENTS OF JUNE 1991

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I GUESS THAT THIS IS NOT REALLY THE RIGHT PLACE AND I AM NOT REALLY THE RIGHT PERSON TO START THIS STORY WITH

BUT WITH EVERYTHING HAPPENING AT THIS MOMENT, I AM REALLY YOUR ONLY CHOICE.

BACK WHEN HE WAS STILL HILLY AND NOT WHAT HE BECAME

AND BACK WHEN I WAS STILL SALLY AND NOT WHAT I HAVE BECOME



I THINK ITS BEST TO START AT WHEN HILLY FOUND THE FIRST AMULET AND STARTED US ALL DOWN THIS PATH

WHEN I WAS STILL ON EARTH

AND HUMAN

WE DIDN'T KNOW THIS PART OF THE STORY TILL MANY YEARS LATER, BUT IT MAKES THE BEGINNING MAKE MORE SENSE

LIKE SECRETS OFTEN DO

SEPT 1991 - THE TRIBAR SCHOOL, NEW YORK



I HAD BEEN AT THE
SCHOOL ABOUT TWO
WEEKS AT THAT POINT

STILL EXPLORING THE GROUNDS

MOSTLY BECAUSE I HAD NEVER
BEEN AWAY FROM HOME
BEFORE

AND HADN'T REALLY
MET ANYONE YET

THERE WERE MARSHES
AND FORESTS
AND HILLS



AND I'D FOUND OUT
THAT I LOVED
NATURE

AND WOULD ALWAYS BE
HIKING

AS FAR OFF THE PATH
AS I COULD GET

SO IT WASN'T
SURPRISING THAT I
CAME ACROSS THE
FIRST ONE...

... JUST LYING THERE...

... THE MOST BEAUTIFUL THING I HAD EVER SEEN...



...AND SO MUCH MORE BEAUTIFUL THEN MERELY SEEING, I WOULD LEARN,



... SO I TOOK IT.



I WOULDN'T SAY I HATED SCHOOL,

BUT I WASN'T ALWAYS THERE...

I MEAN, I GUESS, PHYSICALLY I WAS...

...LIKE EVERYONE WAS...

BUT, MY MIND WAS ELSEWHERE



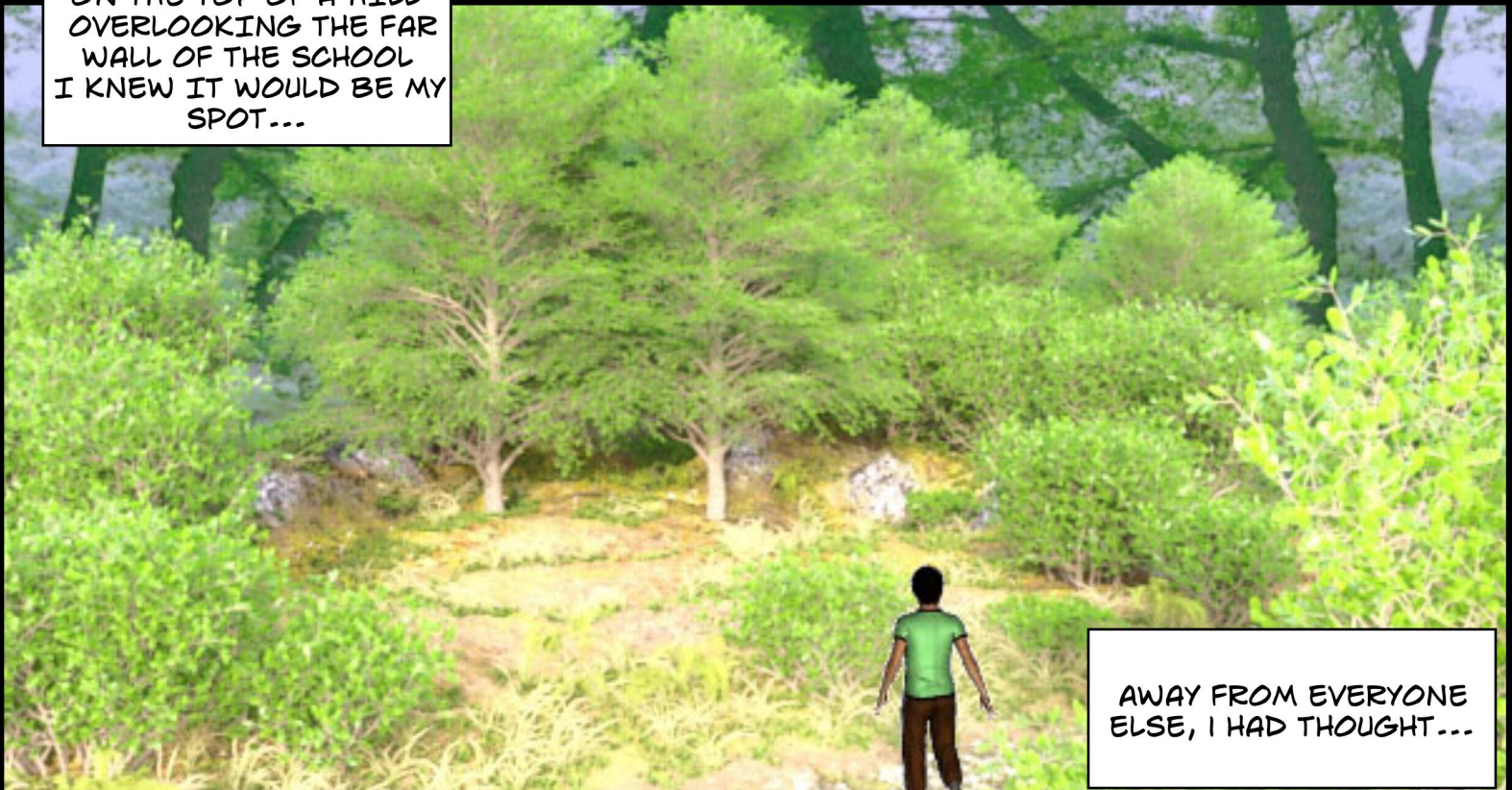
AND OFTEN IN A BOOK,



OR LOOKING FOR A
PLACE TO READ A BOOK



SO WHEN I FOUND THIS
TREE
ON THE TOP OF A HILL
OVERLOOKING THE FAR
WALL OF THE SCHOOL
I KNEW IT WOULD BE MY
SPOT...

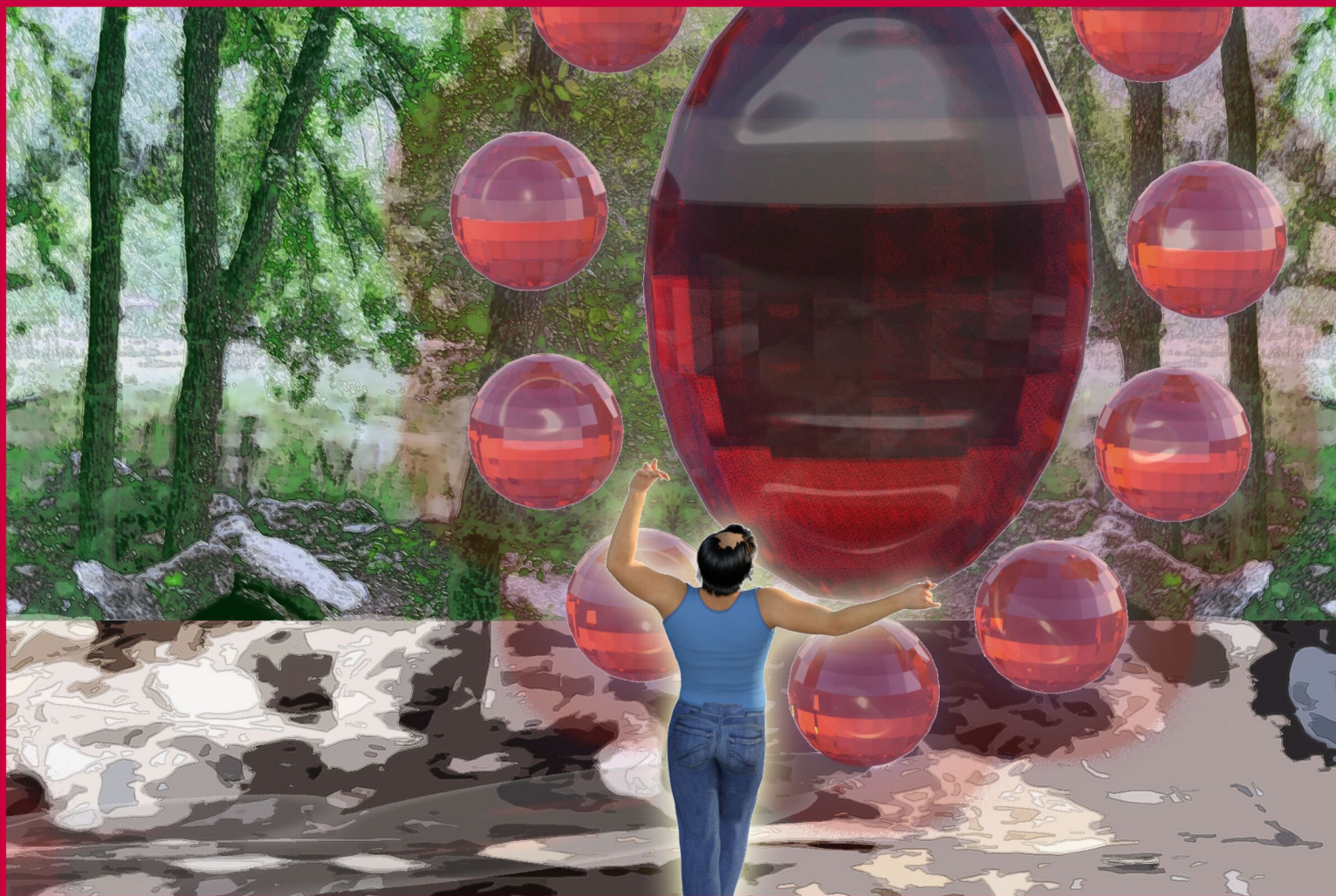


AWAY FROM EVERYONE
ELSE, I HAD THOUGHT...

ESPECIALLY, MR TED TIZAL,
THE WEIRD SCEIENCE
TEACHER...



... WHO WAS SO MUCH WEIRDER THAN I HAD GUESSED





CAN YOU OPEN A PORTAL TOO?



SO, NOW I HAD A NEW GOAL---

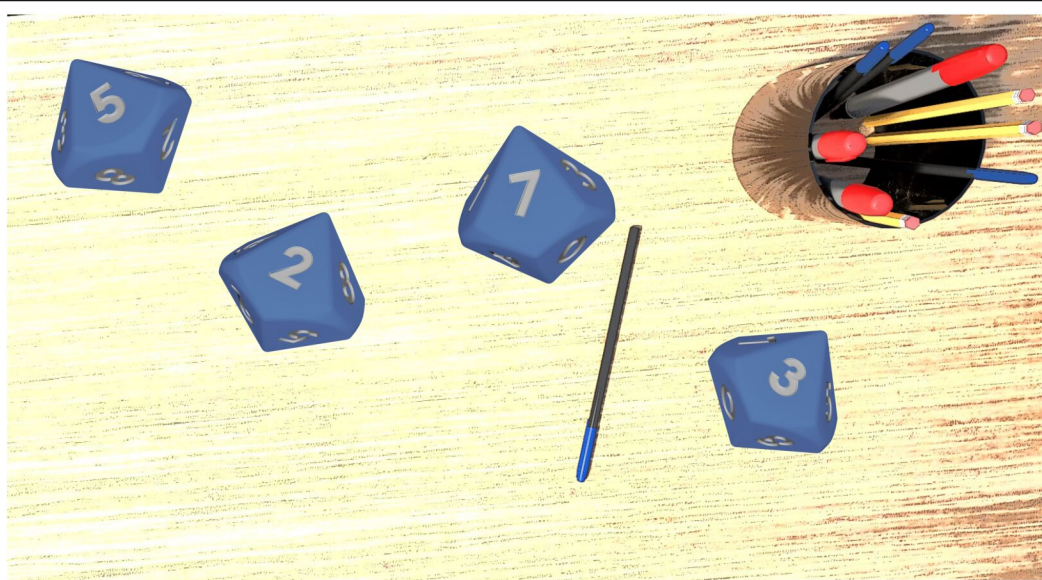


...TO GO THROUGH THAT GATE...



... AND OPEN A PORTAL.

THE NEXT MORNING, WHILE WAITING FOR TIM TO GO TO BREAKFAST



IS THAT THE
COMBINAION?



NOW ALL I NEEDED WAS TO GET ALONE AND TO THE GATE...

FRIDAY AFTERNOON...



I'M NOT SURE AT THAT TIME, IF IT WAS



BOREDOM,



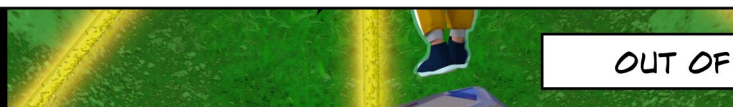
OR LONELINESS,



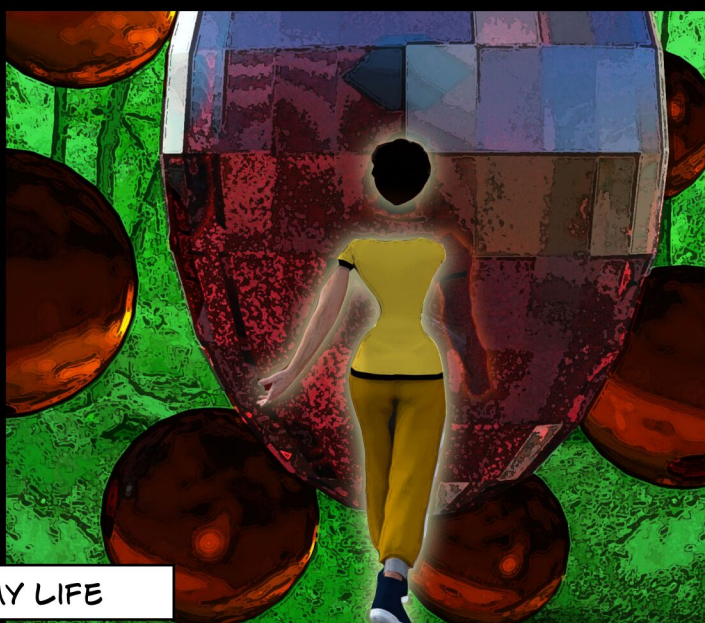
OR THE FEARLESSNESS OF YOUTH...



BUT THAT AFTERNOON I STEPPED INTO A PORTAL



OUT OF MY LIFE



AND INTO SOMEONE ELSE'S



I EXPECT YOU
MUST HAVE
MANY
QUESTIONS

WHILE THE
MOON IS ON OUR
SIDE

I WILL TRY
TO ANSWER
THEM

AND I REMEMBER THINKING OF THAT VERSUS FROM MATTHEW,
ASK AND IT SHALL BE GIVEN TO YOU, SEEK AND YOU SHALL FIND,
KNOCK AND IT SHALL BE OPENED TO YOU. FOR EVERYONE WHO ASKS SHALL
RECEIVE
THE ONE WHO SEEKS FINDS AND THE ONE WHO KNOCKS FOR THEM THE
DOOR WILL BE OPENED.
GIVEN WHAT I WAS TOLD, I THINK IT WAS PROPHECY ALSO