

1 Admiration Gray: An Introduction

VALLIMONT MANOR; 11:52 PM

DING

DONG

WHAT...

WHO WOULD BE AT THE DOOR
AT THIS HOUR? A STRAY CAT? A
TROLLING WOODPECKER? A BURLAR?
WAIT, NO. WHAT KIND OF BURLAR
RINGS THE DOOR BELL? GAH, I'LL
SEE WHO IT IS.



-I'M HERE



-MEOW

ON THE OUTSIDE

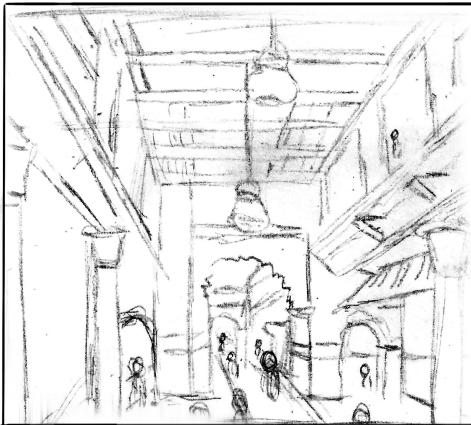
STEP

TCH. THAT BRAT!!
IT'S HIM. I KNOW
HE'S THE ONE.
HOW DARE HE!
HE'S GOING TO
PAY...BIG TIME.
HE'S THE ONE
WHO...

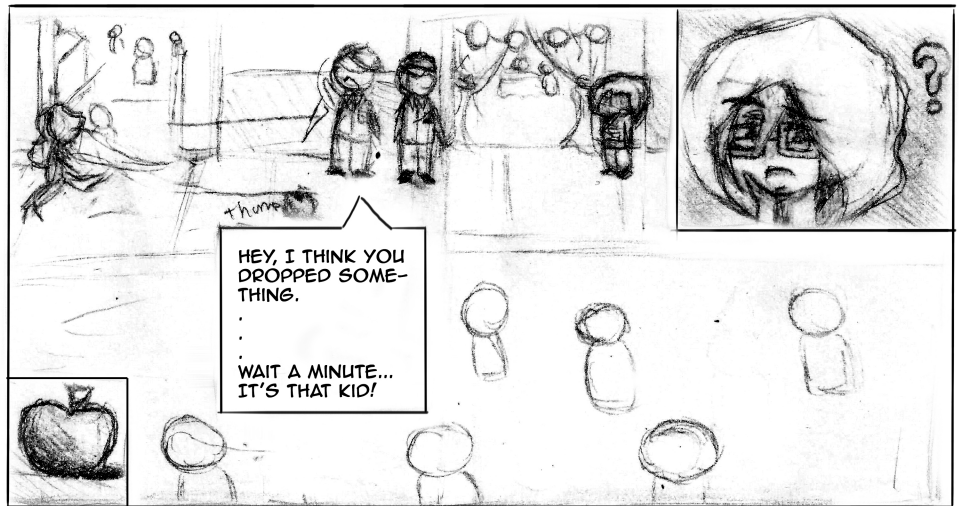
ON THE INSIDE...

UHM...HEY LUKE.
WE NEED TO TALK

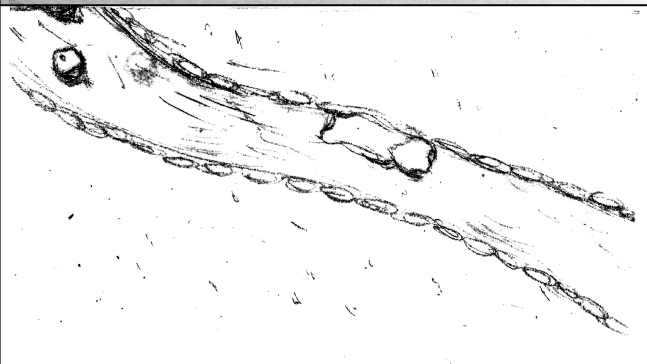
WHAT IS THIS...
THAT BOY...

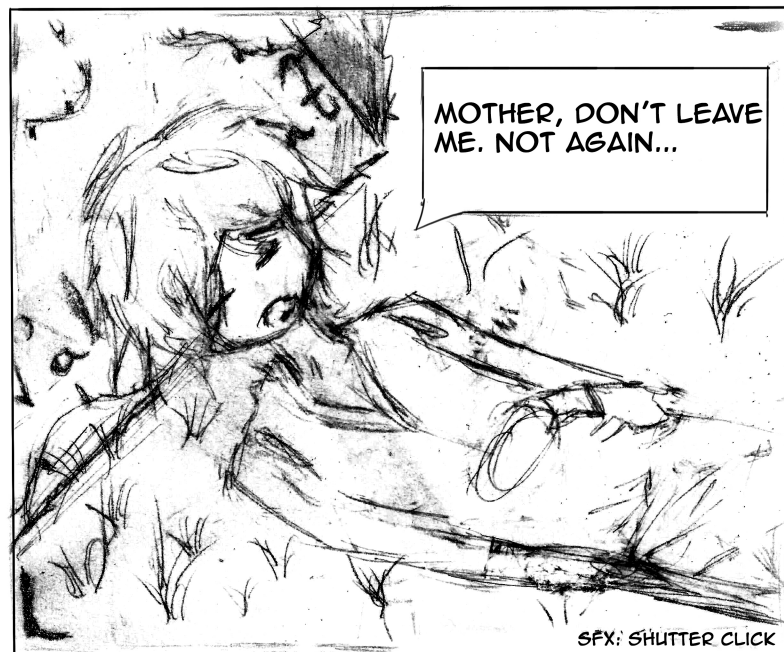
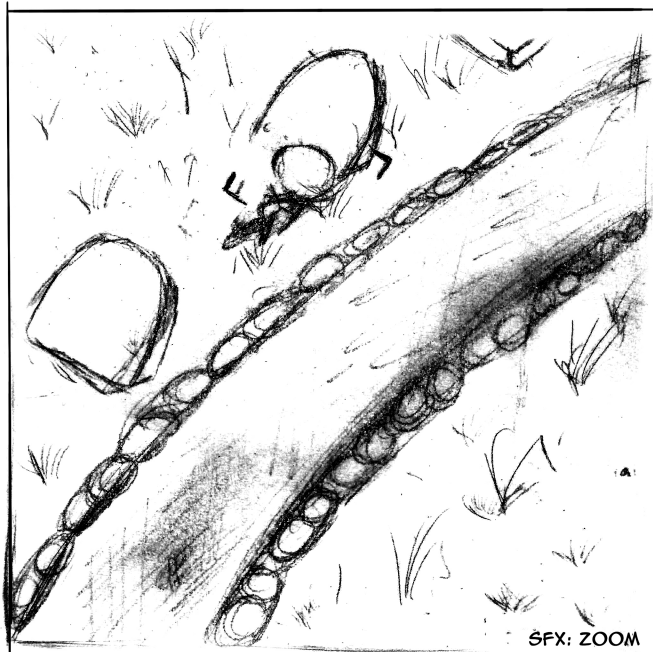


EARLIER THAT DAY...
MARKETPLACE; 5:02AM

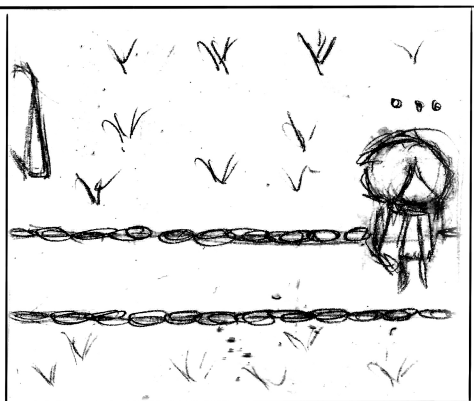
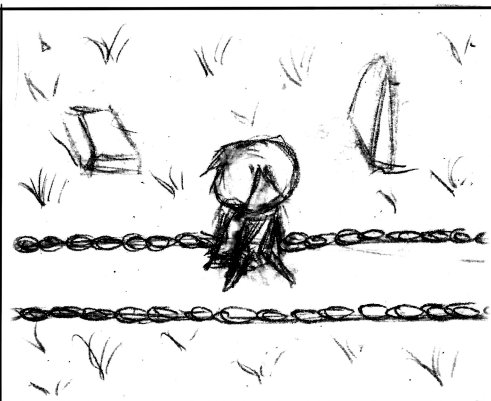
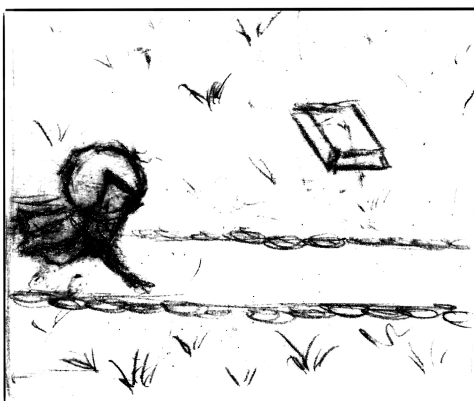


I HAVE NO WHERE TO GO...
WHY AM I FIGHTING....?
I HAVE NO WILL TO LIVE.
WHY... ..WHY... ..?

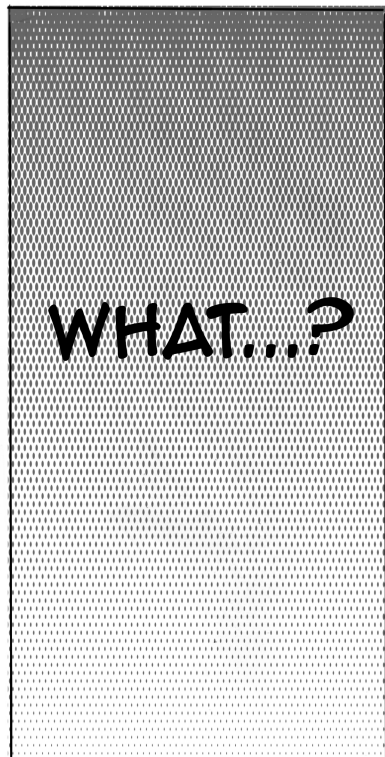




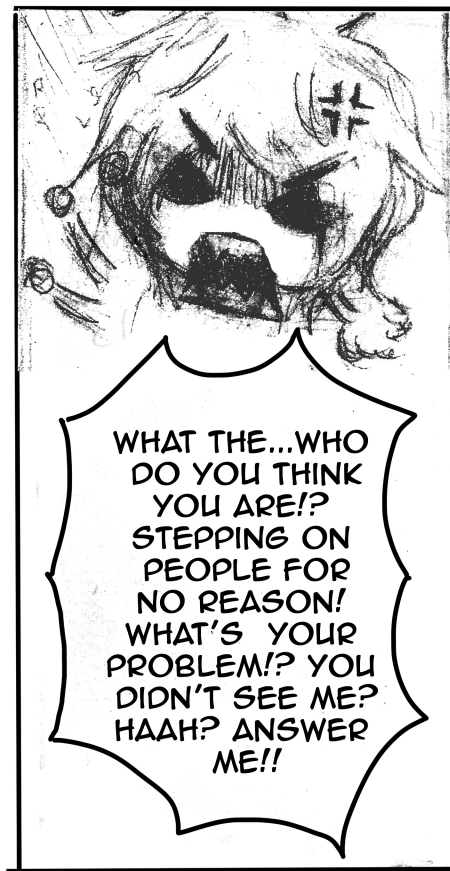
MOTHER, DON'T LEAVE ME. NOT AGAIN...

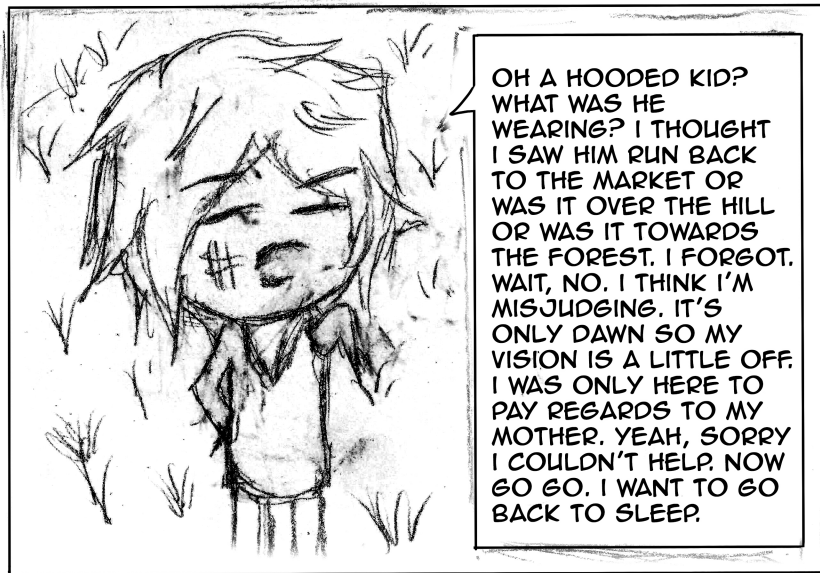
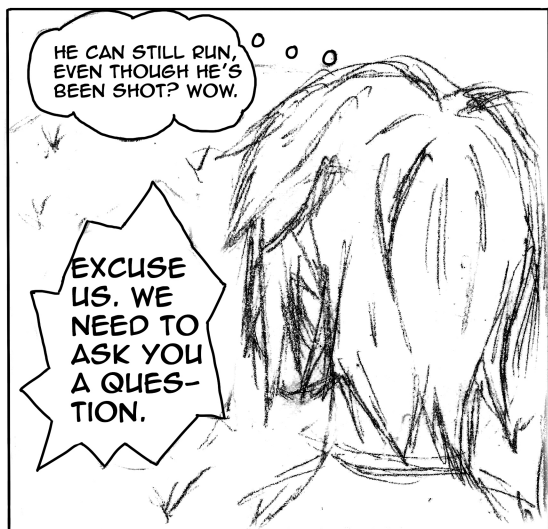
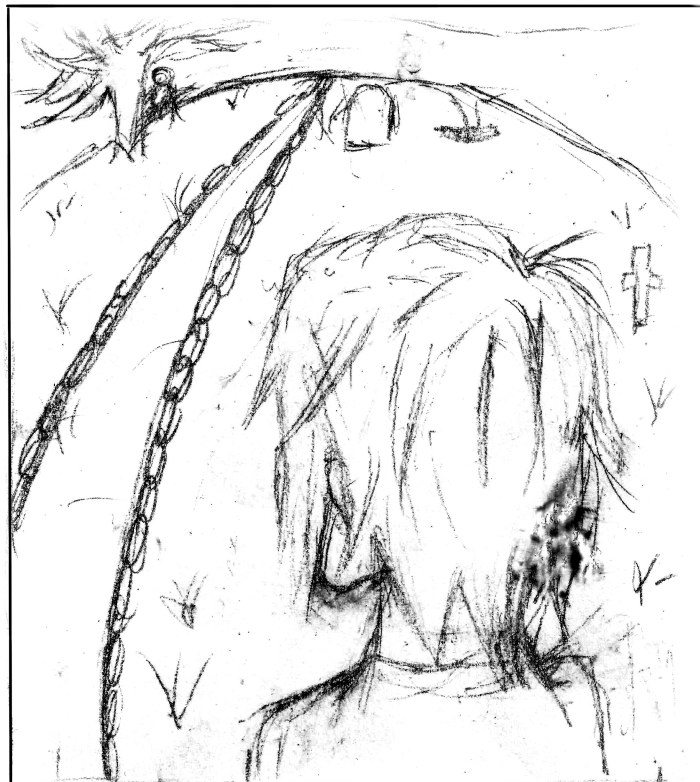


I THINK I LOST THEM, FOR NOW. IT MIGHT BE A SMART IDEA TO GET OFF OF THE TRAIL. I MUST KEEP GOING.



WHAT...?





IF I GO BACK TO THE MARKETPLACE, THEY'LL FIND ME. I CAN GO BACK TO MY ALLEY. THEY HAVEN'T FOUND ME THERE BEFORE, SO IT SHOULD BE GOOD. WHAT A MESS...

MEANWHILE

UHM, MISTRESS VADOMA, DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THE HOODED STREETRAT BOY?

WHY YES, MY DEAR APPRENTICE. I KNOW QUITE A BIT FROM RUMORS AND SUCH.

HIS NAME IS DANIEL COLLINGWOOD. ONLY A FEW MONTHS AGO, HE WAS DISOWNED BY HIS FAMILY FOR REASONS UNKNOWN BY THE PUBLIC. TO GET BY, HE STEALS FOOD AROUND THE MARKETPLACE AND HAS BEEN CHASED DOWN BY THE COPS MULTIPLE TIMES. HE'S ACTUALLY ABOUT YOUR AGE. 12. HIS STORY IS SAD, BUT NO ONE WANTS TO HELP BECAUSE OF HIS REPUTATION.

