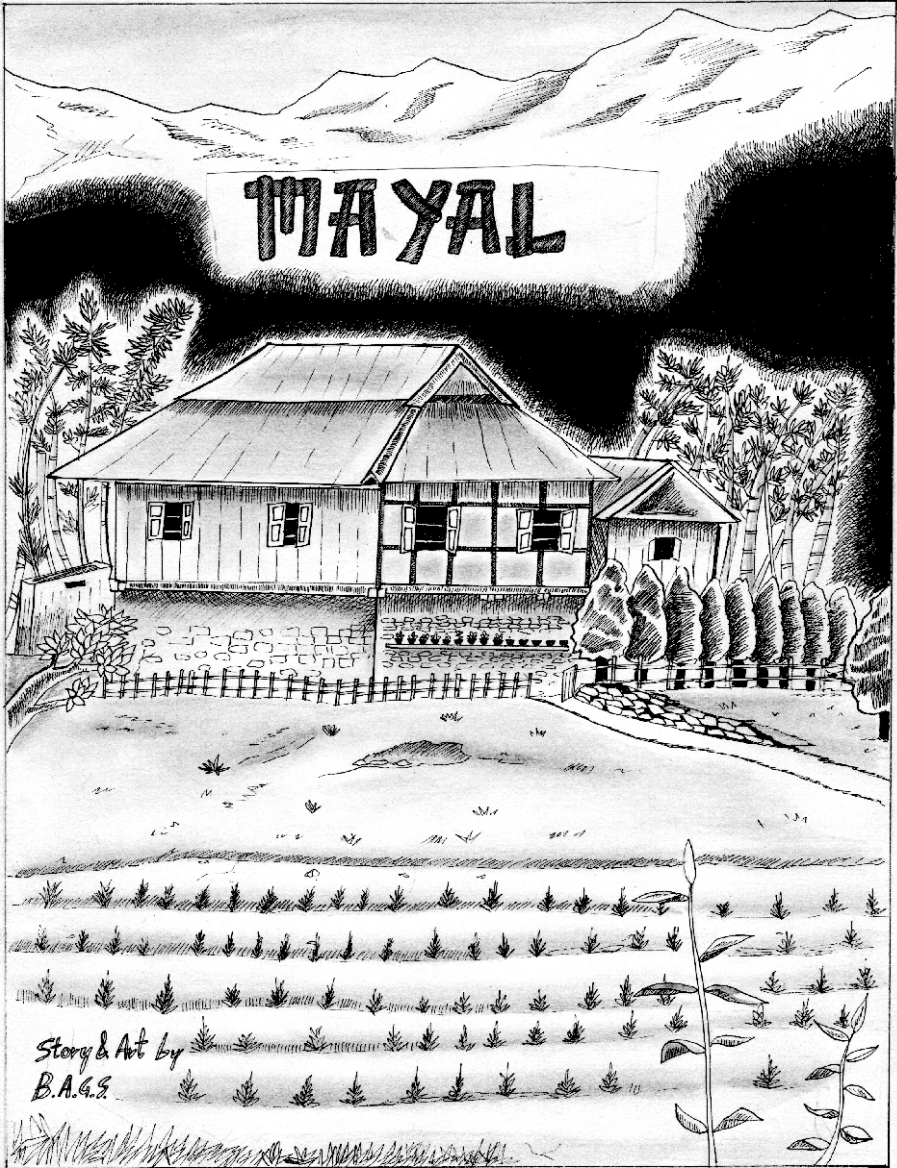
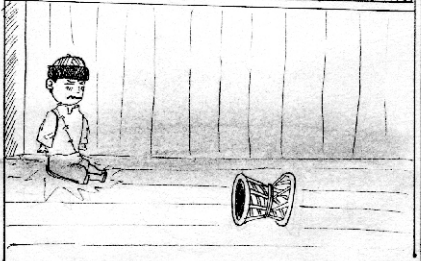
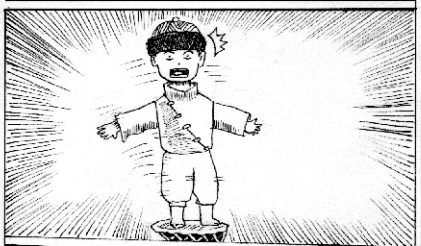
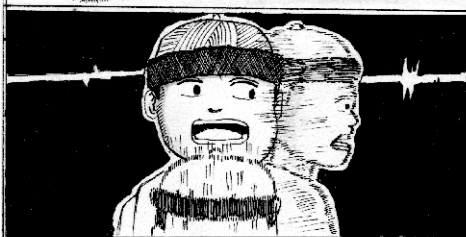
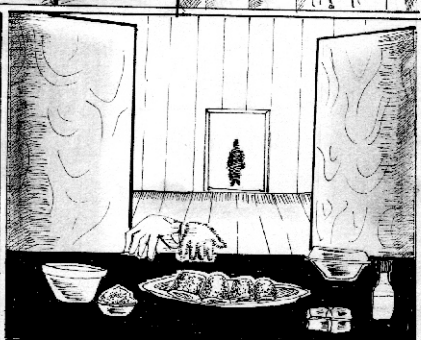
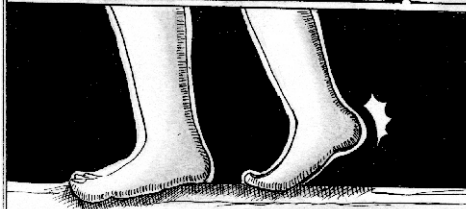
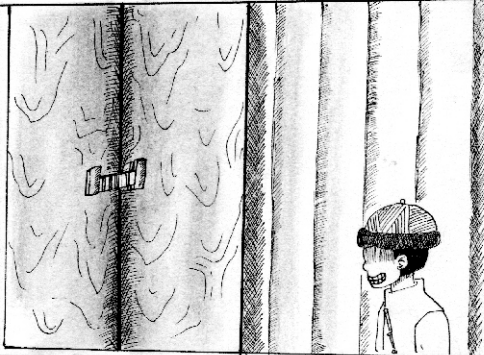
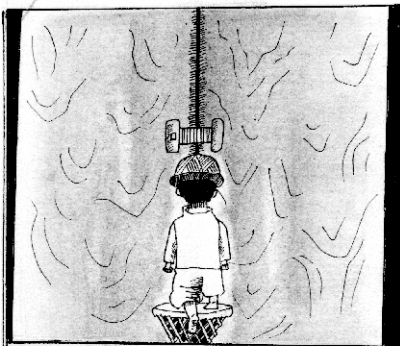
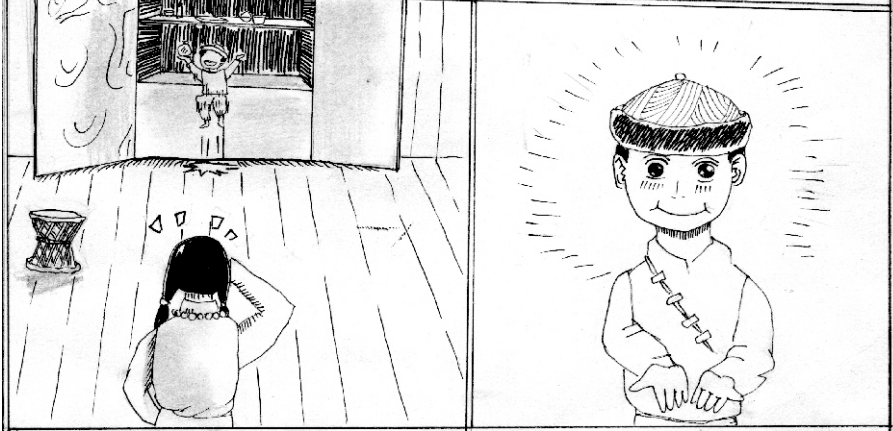
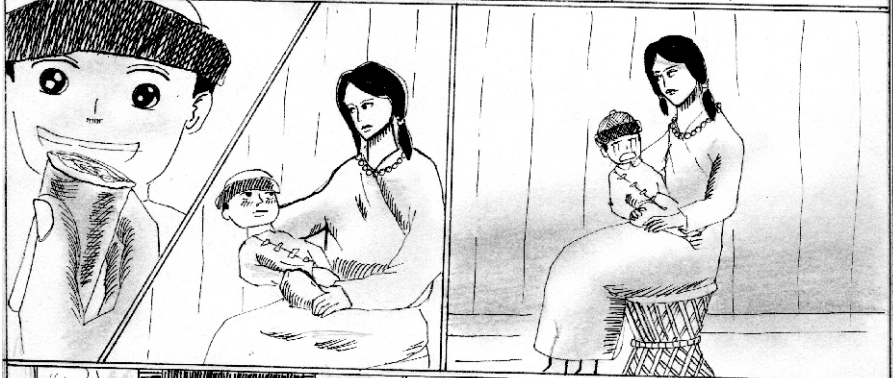


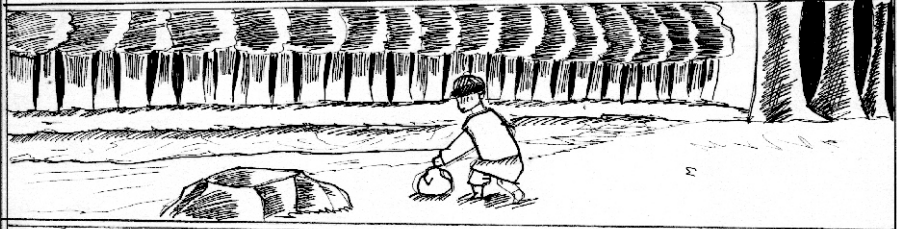
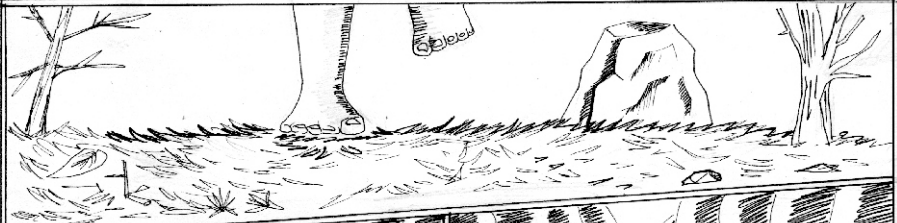
MAYAL



Story & Art by
B.A.G.S.







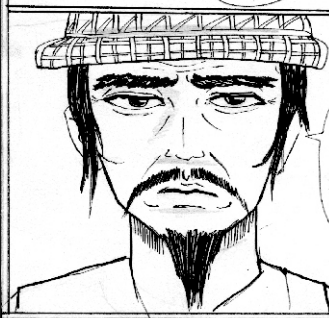
SIT STILL,
THIS ISN'T A
STORY TO DAYDREAM
... LONG AGO, BEFORE
THESE VILLAGES &
FIELDS

NATURE HAD
MORE DEPTH
THAN THE WORDS
WE FEEL WE
USE NOW

KUP: In the lepcha
language 'kup'
means 'child', 'son',
or 'descendant'. It
is commonly used
to describe lineage
or children within
the community.

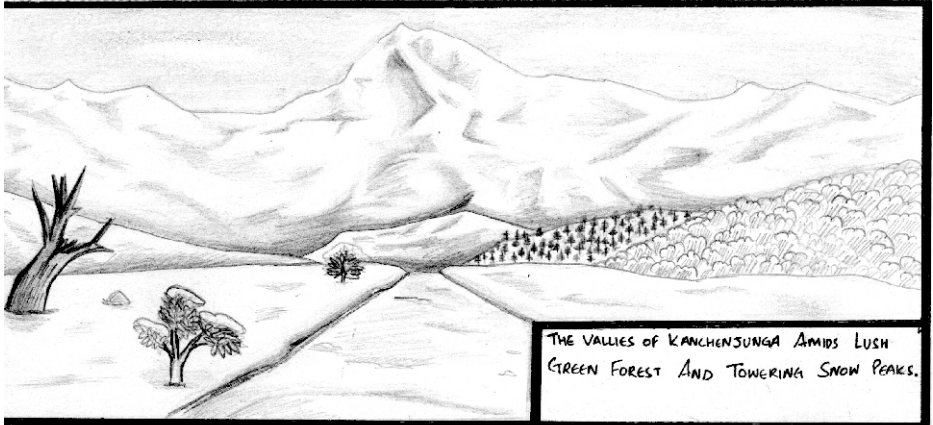


HEY
LISTEN
YOU
KUP!



EVERY VALLEY,
EVERY TREE YOU
SEE HERE HAS A STORY
OLDER THAN ALL OF
US...

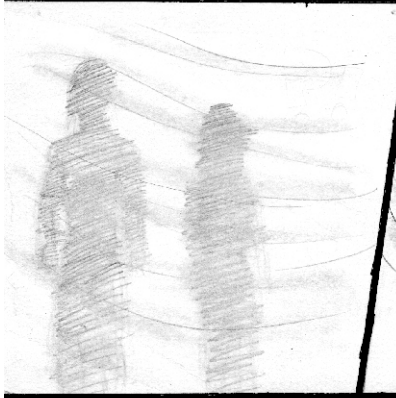




THE VALLEYS OF KANCHENSUNGA AMIDS LUSH GREEN FOREST AND TOWERING SNOW PEAKS.



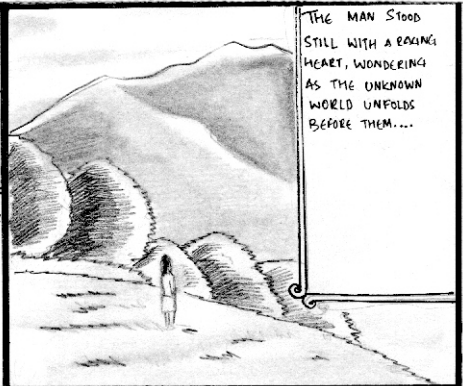
WATER IS FLOWING THROUGH THE LAND & THE MOUNTAINS STAND SILENT AND WATCHING EVERYTHING BELOW.



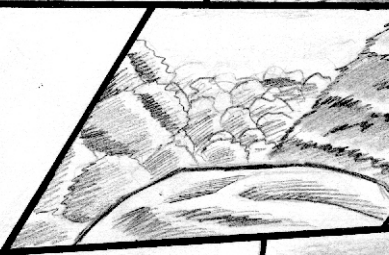
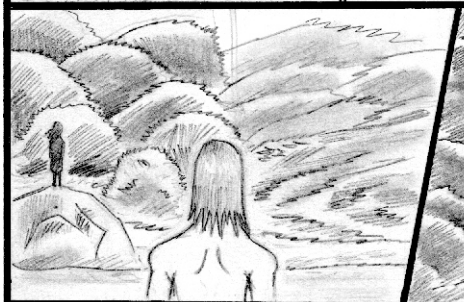
A STRONG WIND BLOWS ACROSS THE SNOWLAND... AND FROM THE SNOW, THE FIRST LEPCHAS WERE BORN... MARKING THE BEGINING OF SOMETHING NEW IN ITS OWN ENTIRETY...

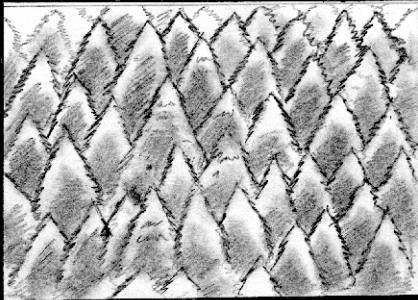


THE WOMAN BORN ON THE OTHER SIDE, WONDERING TOO, THE GIFTS NATURE OPENLY PROVIDES,....

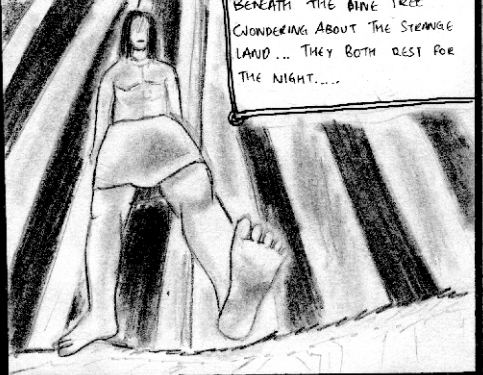


THE MAN STOOD STILL WITH A POKING HEART, WONDERING AS THE UNKNOWN WORLD UNFOLDS BEFORE THEM....

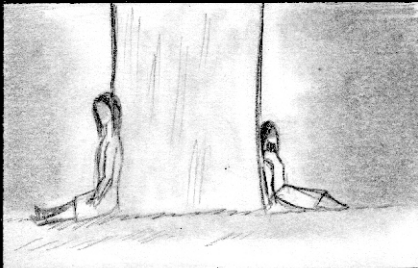




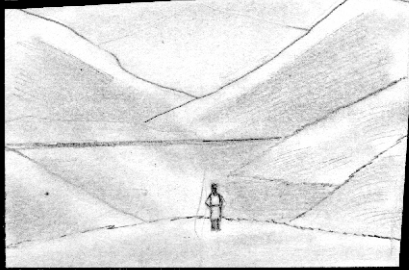
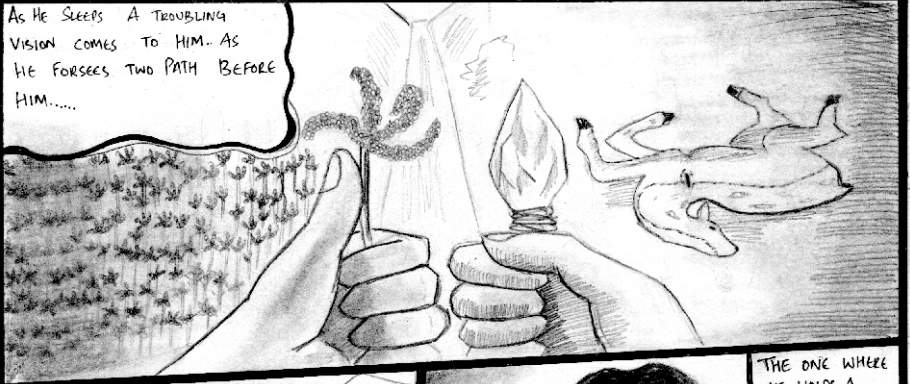
EVENTUALLY THEY WANDER DEEP
INTO THE FOREST TIRED AND
CONFUSED...THEY LOOK AT EACH
OTHER...



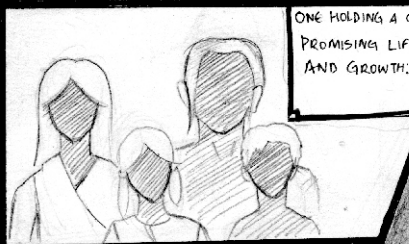
BENEATH THE PINE TREE
CONSIDERING ABOUT THE STRANGE
LAND... THEY BOTH REST FOR
THE NIGHT....



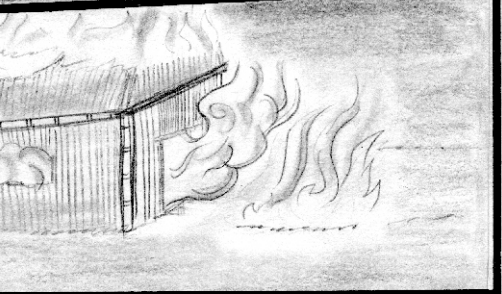
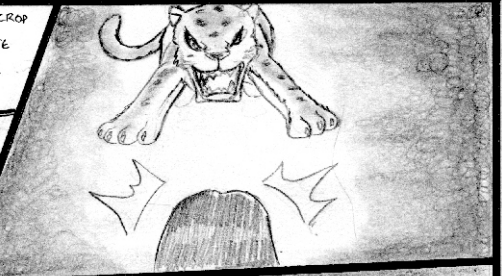
AS HE SLEEPS A TROUBLING
VISION COMES TO HIM.. AS
HE FORSEES TWO PATH BEFORE
HIM.....

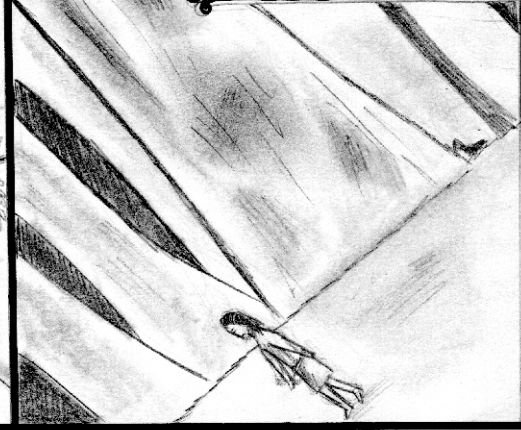
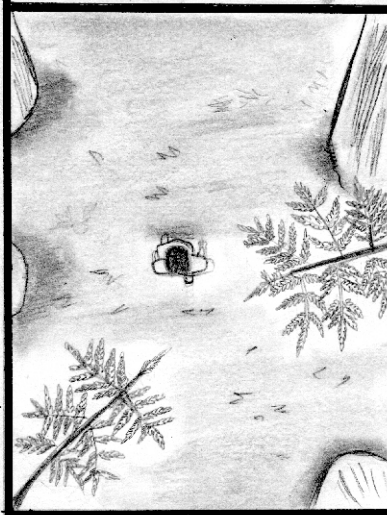
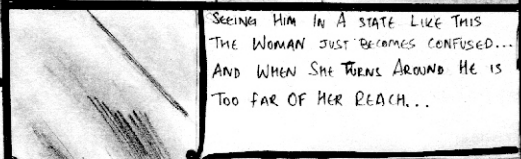
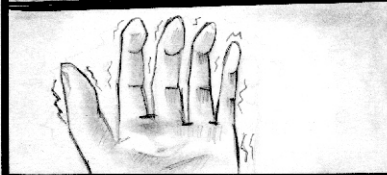


THE ONE WHERE
HE HOLDS A
SPEAR IN HIS HAND
TELLING OR IMPLICAT
-G THAT
EVERYTHING HAS
ITS OWN
CONSEQUENCES

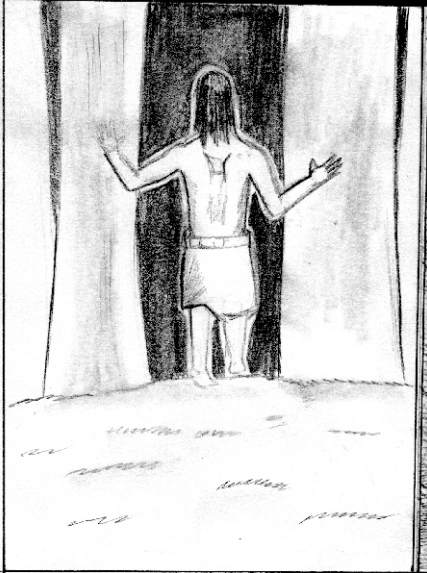
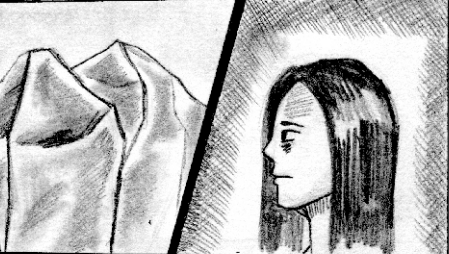
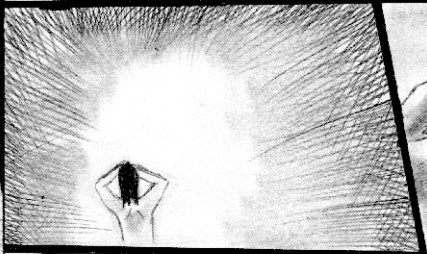
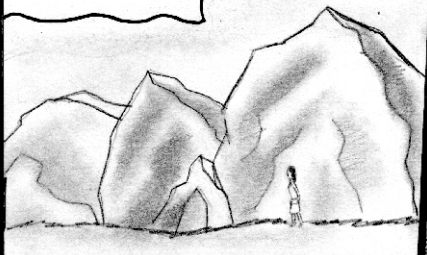


ONE HOLDING A CROP
PROMISING LIFE
AND GROWTH:



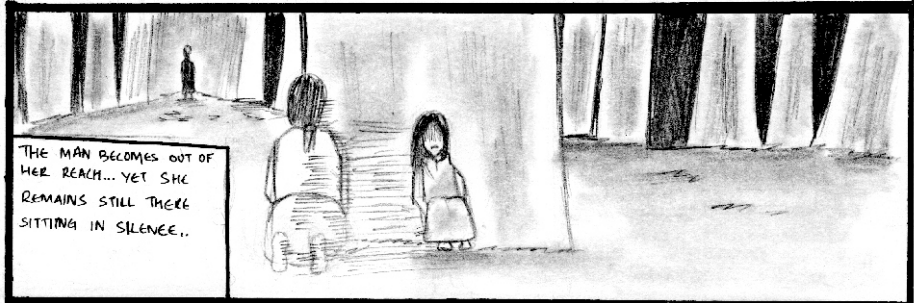


AS HE WANDERS THROUGH
THE FOREST HIS EYES
FALLS UPON A ROCK
SHAPED LIKE A SPEAR.

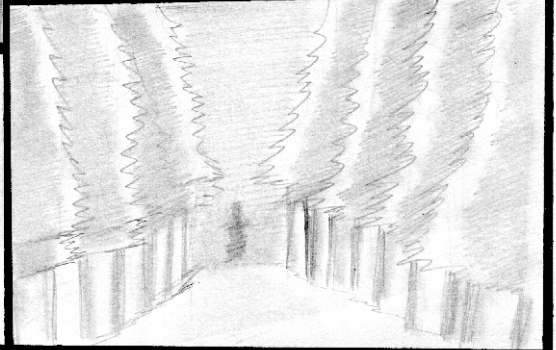
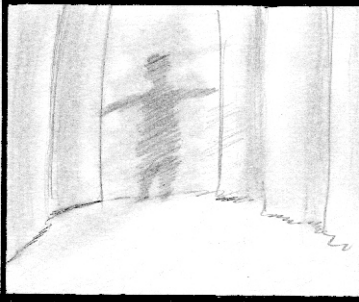
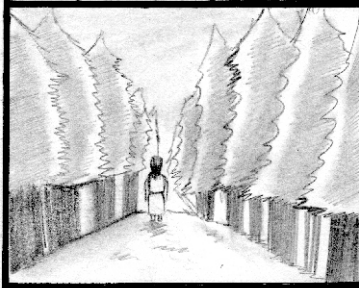


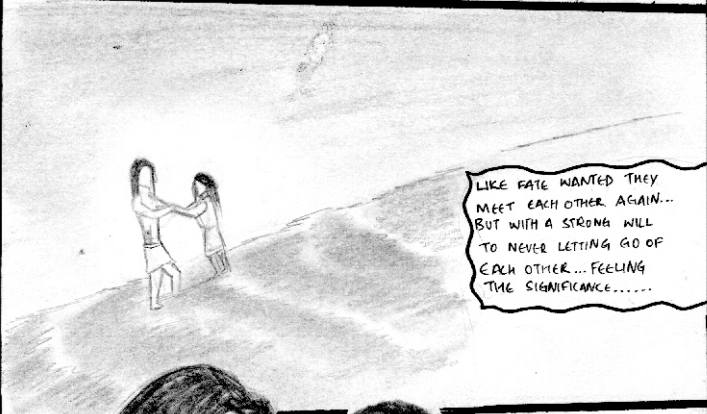
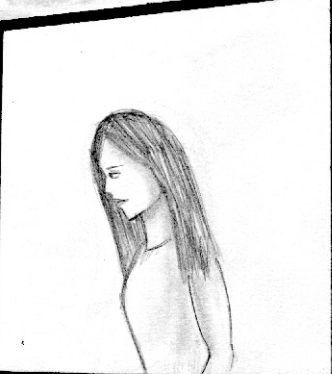
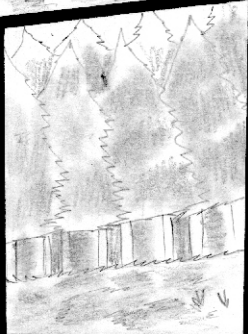
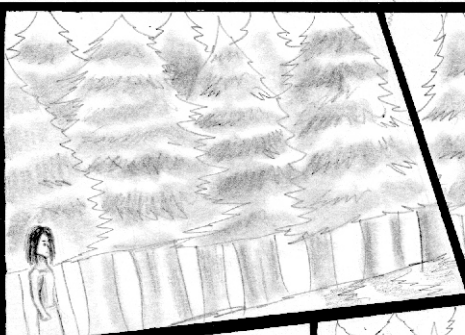
SILENT AND STANDING.
AS A HAUNTING REMINDER OF THE
OTHER PATH HE'D SEEN.....





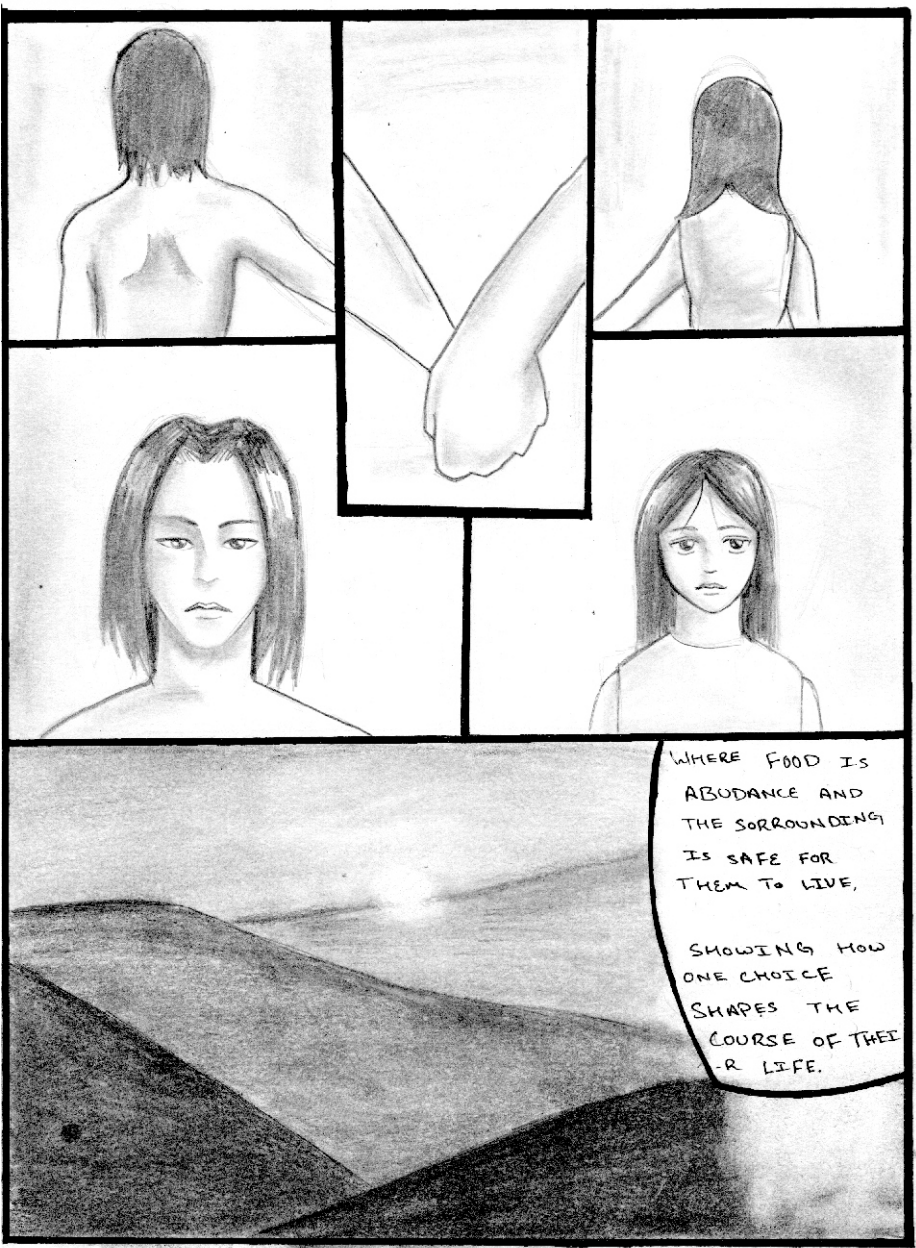
THE MAN BECOMES OUT OF
HER REACH... YET SHE
REMAINS STILL THERE
SITTING IN SILENCE..





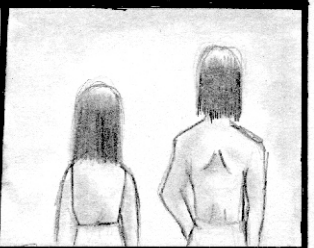
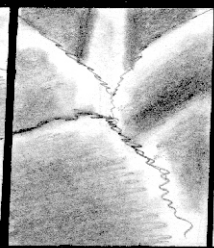
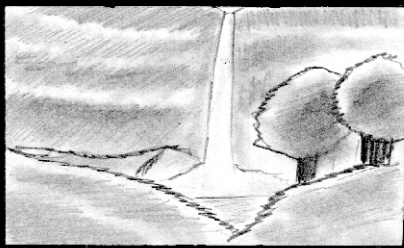
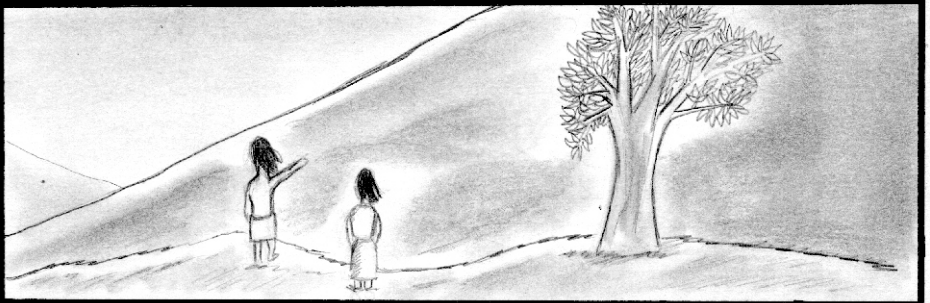
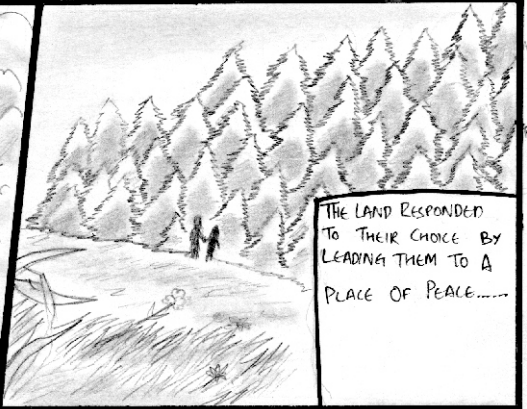
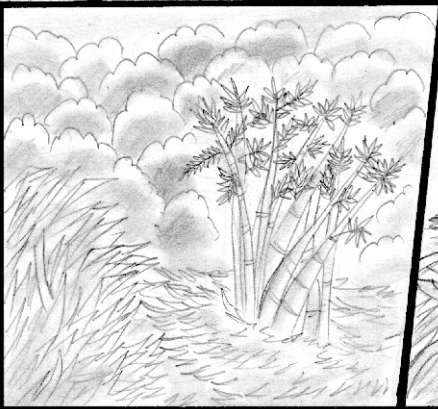
LIKE FATE WANTED THEY
MEET EACH OTHER AGAIN...
BUT WITH A STRONG WILL
TO NEVER LETTING GO OF
EACH OTHER... FEELING
THE SIGNIFICANCE.....

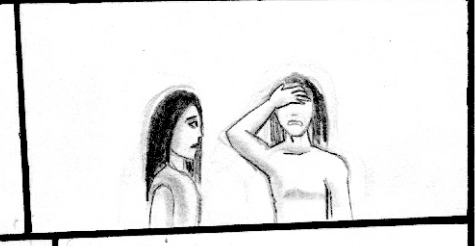




WHERE FOOD IS
ABUDANCE AND
THE SORROUNDING
IS SAFE FOR
THEM TO LIVE,

SHOWING HOW
ONE CHOICE
SHAPES THE
COURSE OF THE
R LIFE.





SO, THUKUNG, THAT
MEANS BECAUSE OF THAT
GRAIN WE ARE ABEL TO
EATE THIS KURIKUP.
YES. YOU KUP. (SAYS THE NARRATOR)

