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# TELL

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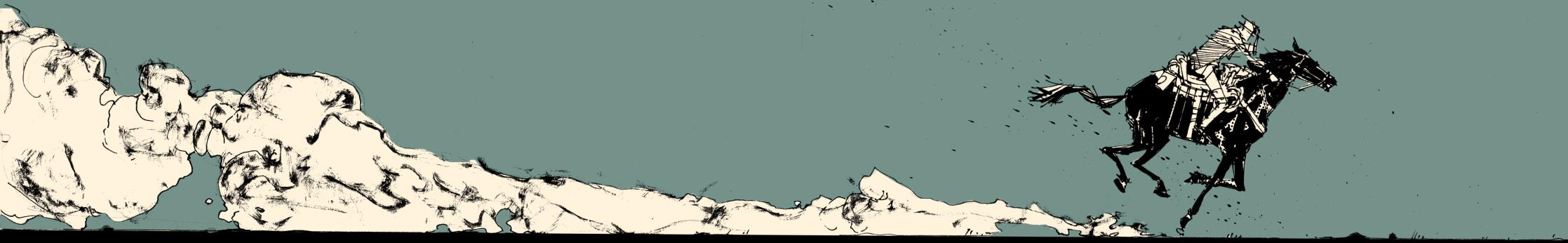
BY HAYDEN SHERMAN

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ONCE THERE WAS A MAN WHO  
OBEYED THE WORDS OF A CREATURE.

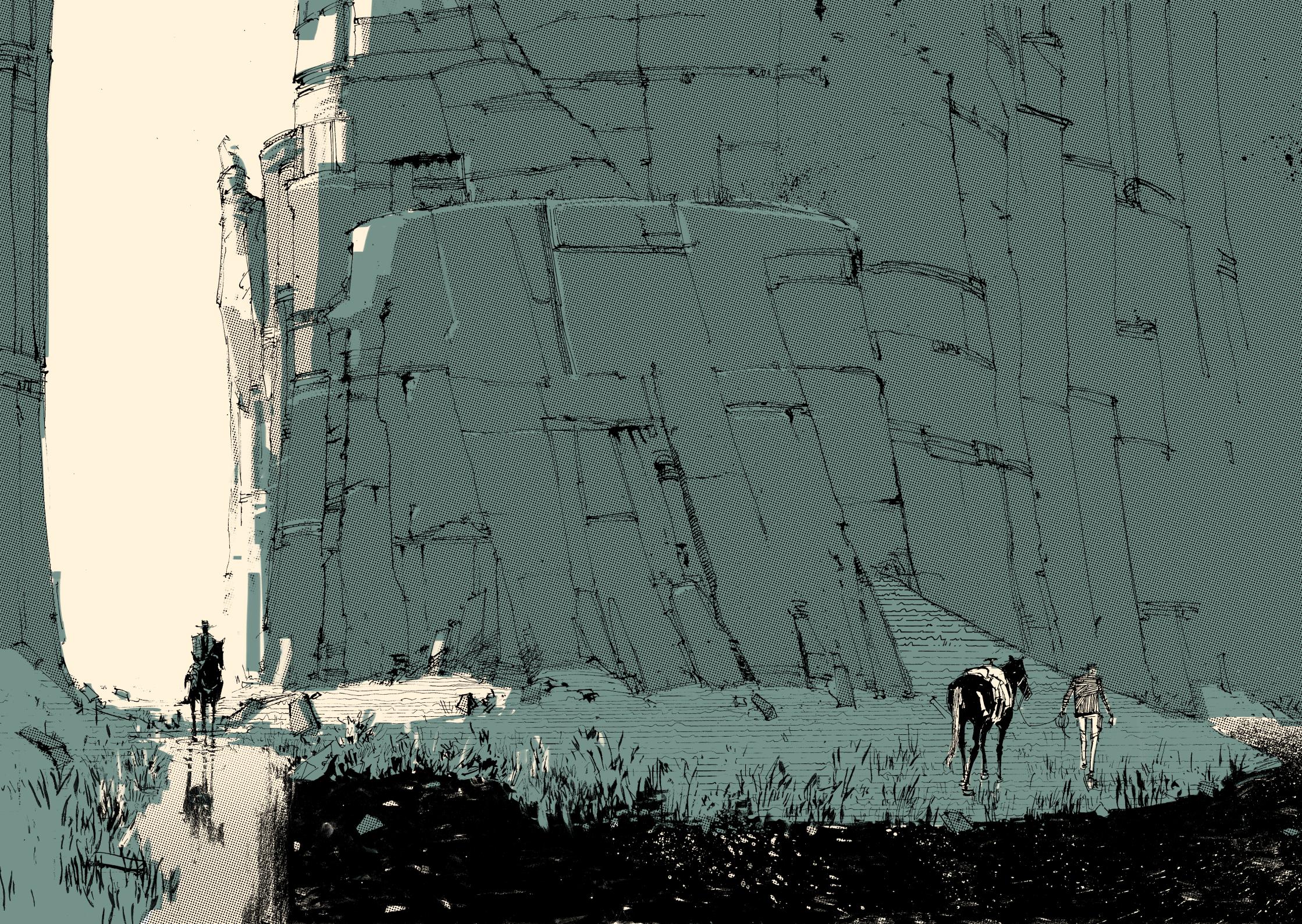




FOR YEARS HE WENT TO IT TO  
BE TOLD HIS CURRENT PURPOSE.



THE CREATURE WOULD SPEAK PATIENTLY TO  
THE MAN, AND THE MAN WOULD ACCEPT HIS LOT.





BUT OVER TIME THE CREATURE'S HOLD HAD  
WEAKENED, CAUSING THE MAN TO WONDER.





SO IN PLACE OF THE CREATURE THE MAN BUILT NEW  
WORDS, STORIES, AND LEGENDS TO DEFINE HIMSELF BY.



YET THE CREATURE GREW JEALOUS OF  
THE MAN'S NEW TALES, AS NEVER BEFORE  
HAD ANYONE TAKEN OVER IN ITS STEAD.

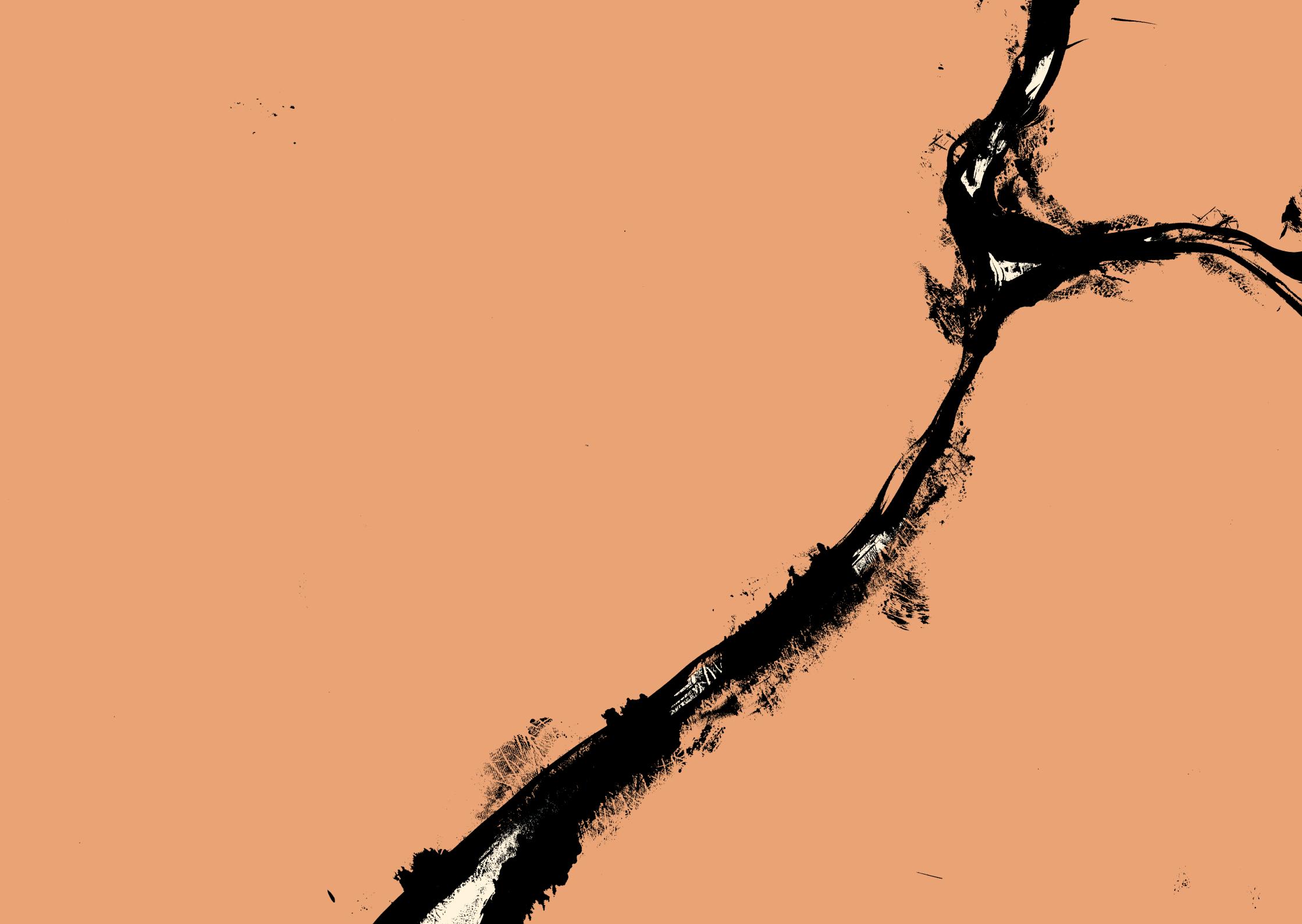
























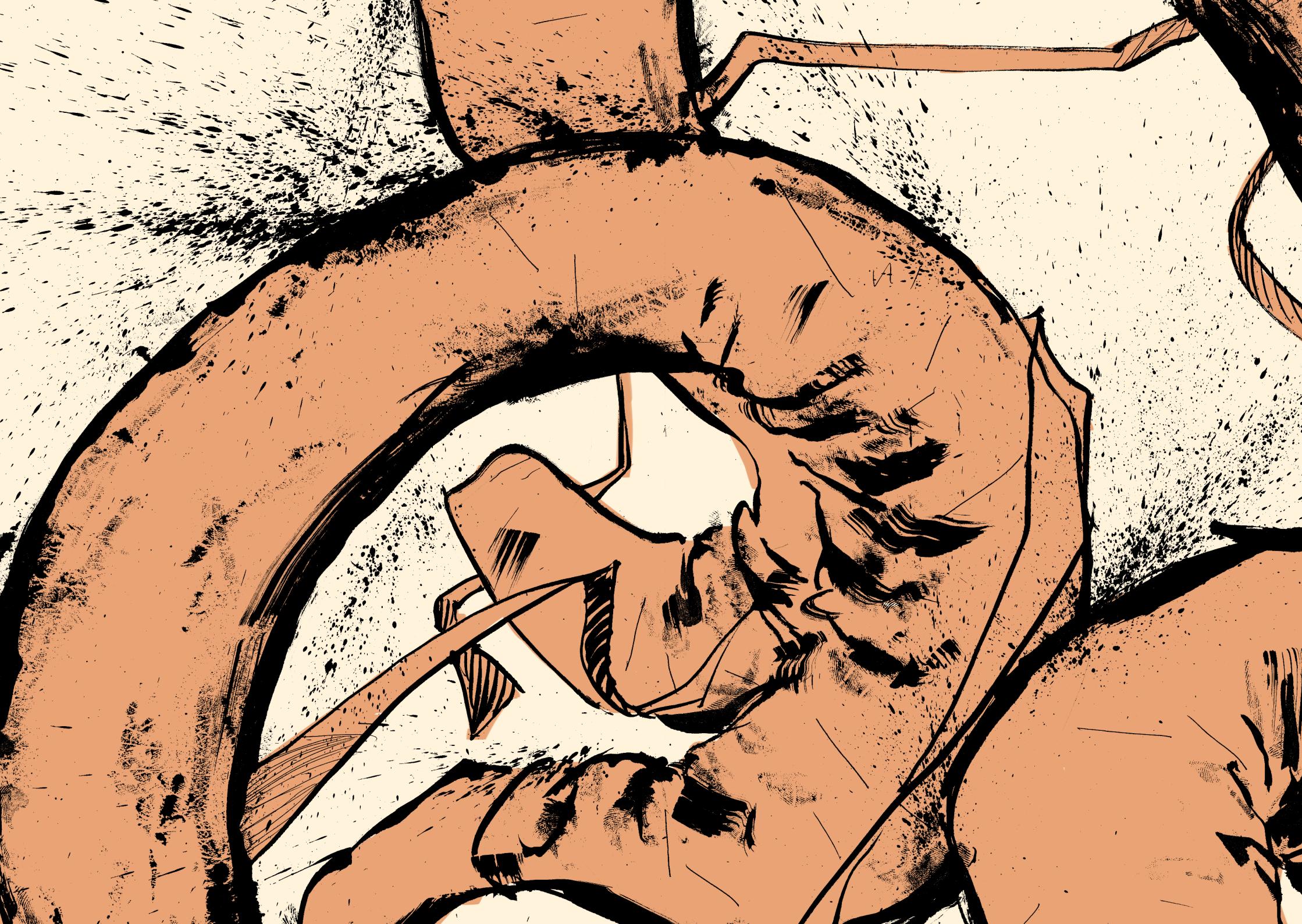


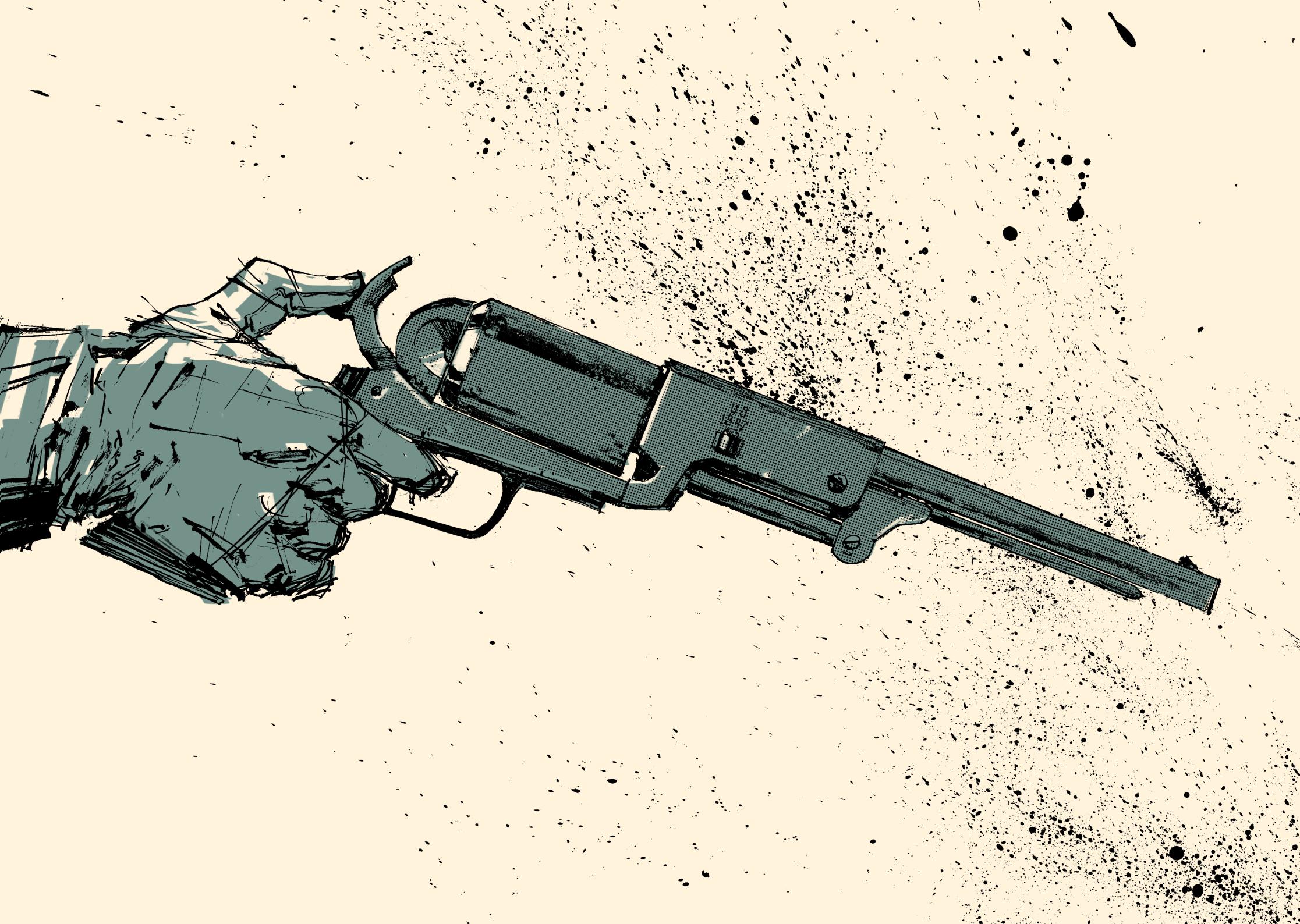


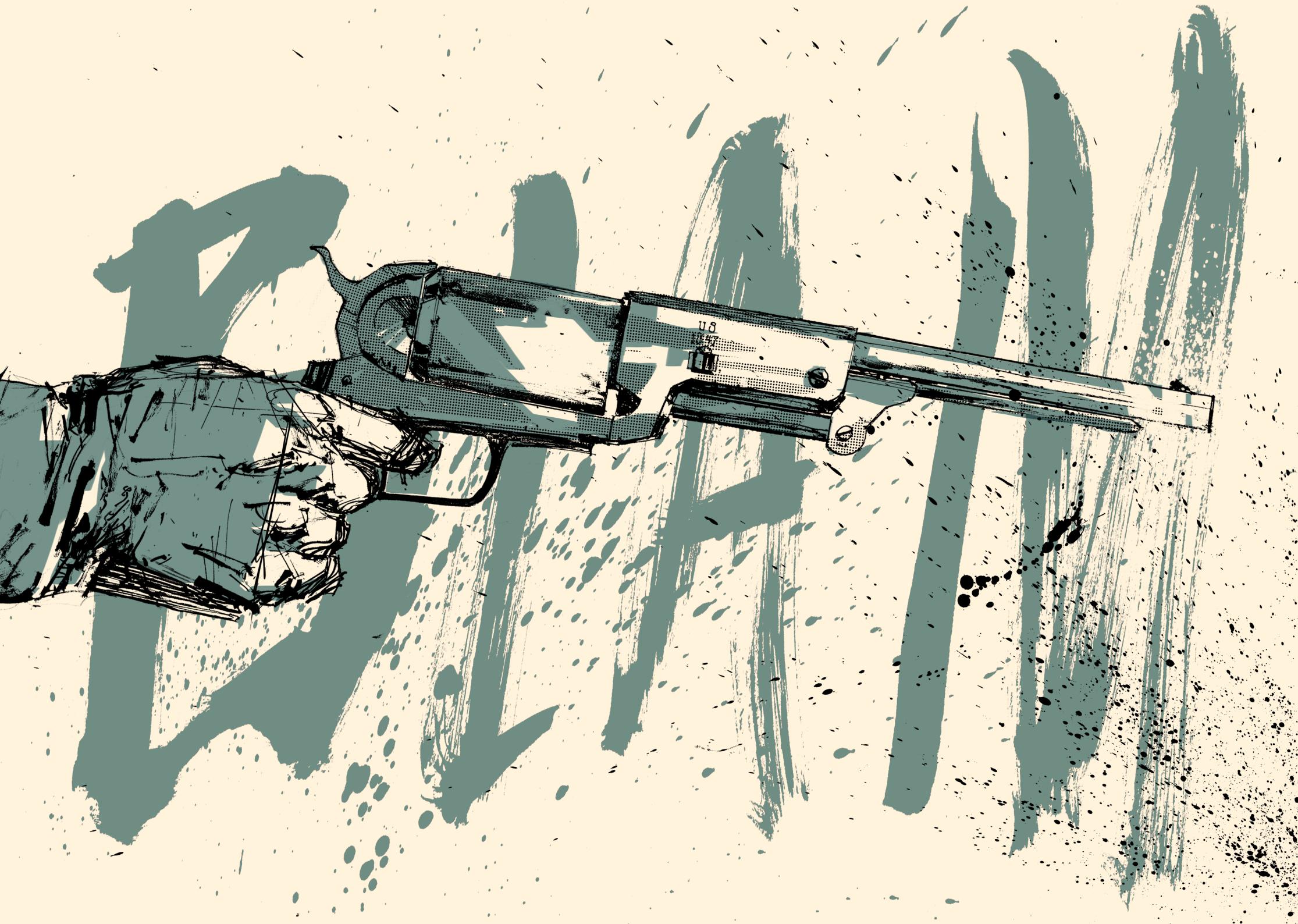


DESPERATE AND IN A PLEADING RAGE,  
THE CREATURE CONTINUED, BEGGING  
THE MAN TO STAY, AND TO LISTEN.





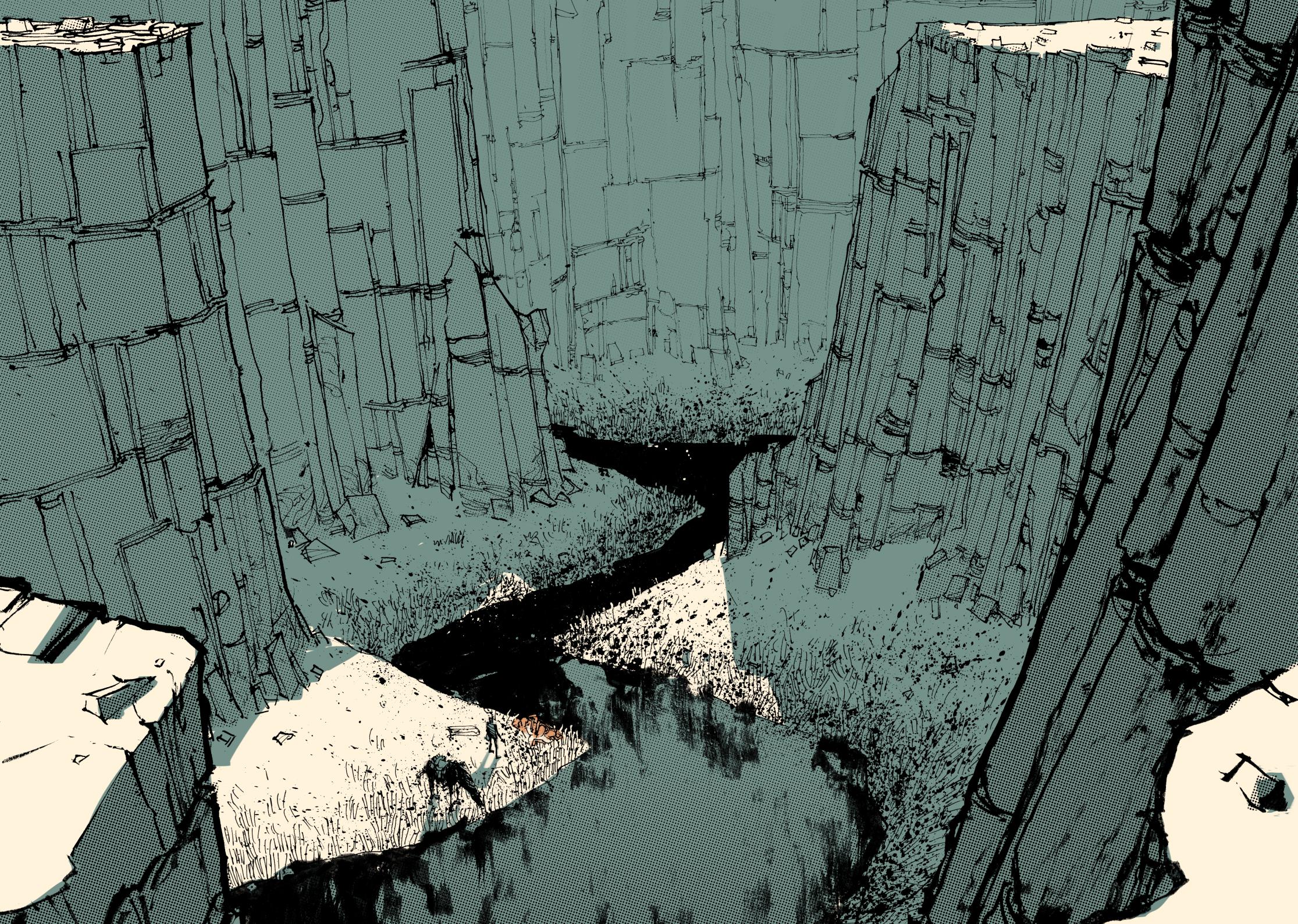


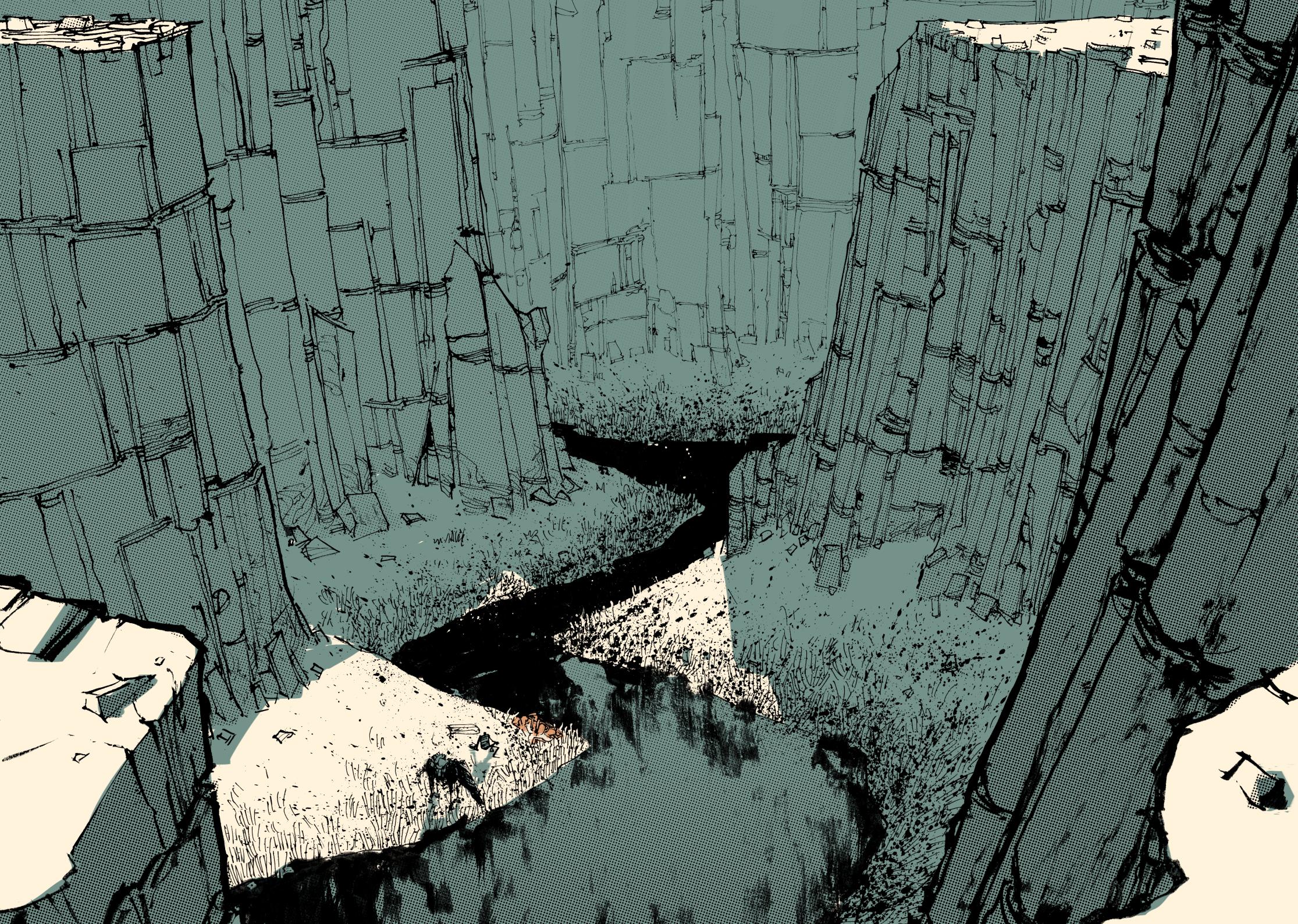


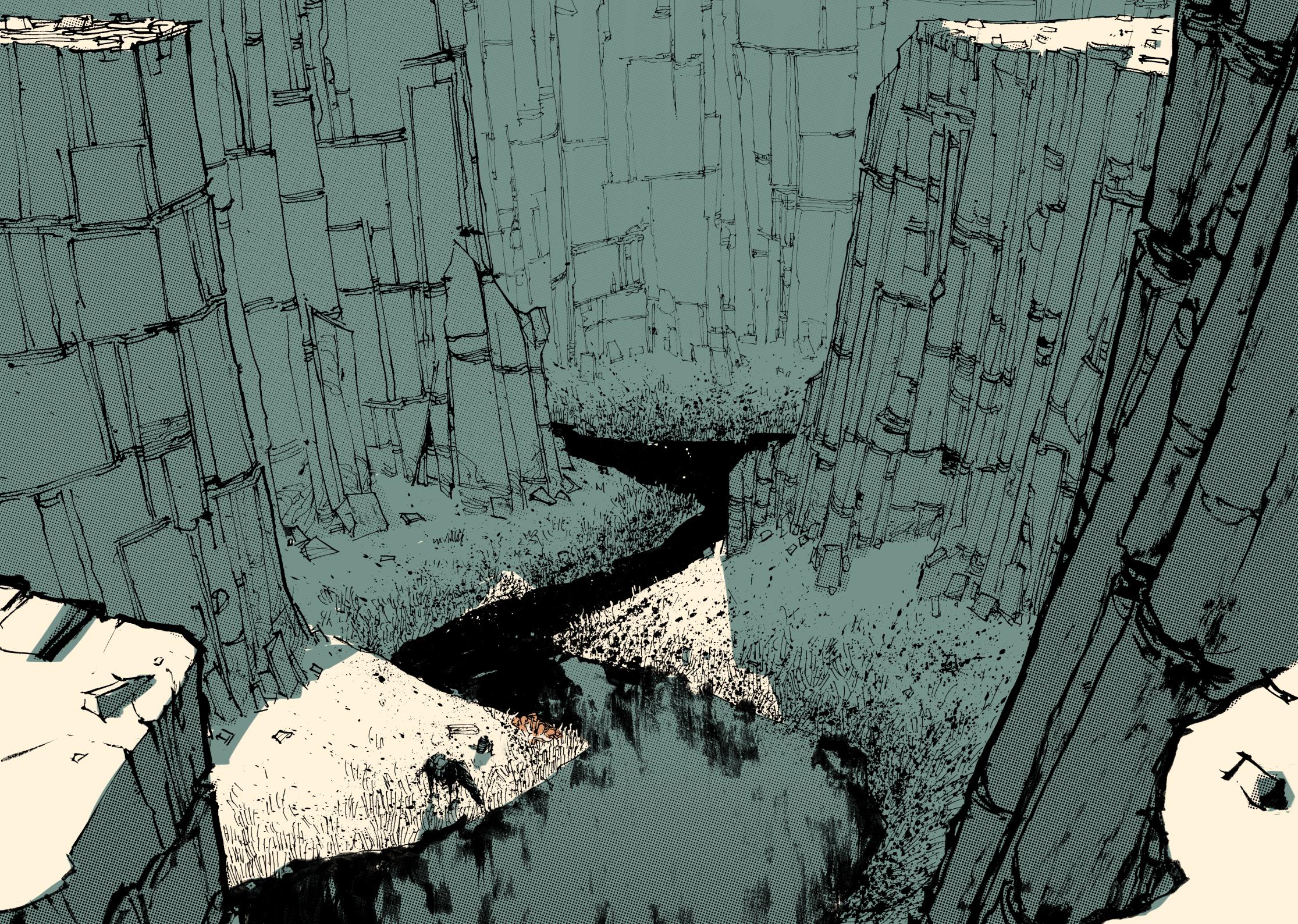


BUT LITTLE CAN STOP  
A WANDERING MIND.











NO MATTER WHO LIVES, THE MAN OR THE CREATURE, THEY  
WILL ALWAYS BE THE SLAVES OF THE OTHER'S STORIES.



A stylized landscape illustration featuring terraced fields with reddish-brown roofs and white walls, set against a backdrop of dark, silhouetted trees and a light orange sky.

WE CREATE STORIES TO DEFINE OUR EXISTENCE. IF WE  
DO NOT CREATE THE STORIES, WE PROBABLY GO MAD.

- SHEKHAR KAPUR