

Самое Сладкое

VOL 1



Sam and Sara

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Chapter 1, Page 1

This is the story
of a girl who'd daydream,
fantasizing wild things,
beneath the moon's beam.

A curious, thoughtful,
inquisitive child,
she'd think and imagine
things wondrous and wild.

Page 2

As she grew older,
her dreams never fading,
she clung to her wonder
and mind for creating.

People would sigh,
"Why can't she pay attention?"
But really her thoughts
just had much more dimension.

Page 3

Her home was Phoenix,
with buildings dull and worn,

inspiring her to think
about being reborn.

She'd flee from the concrete,
the dirt, and the heat.
She'd float far away
from the noise of the street.

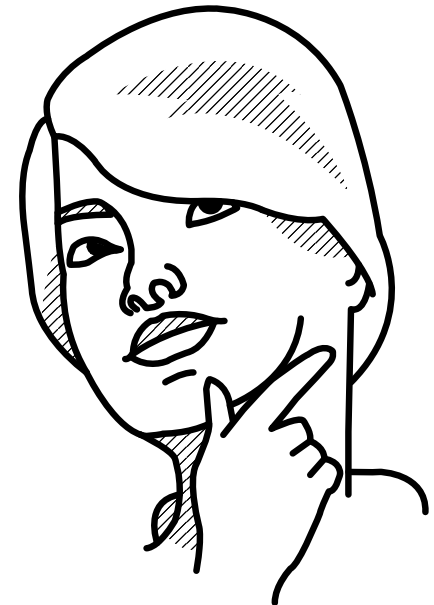
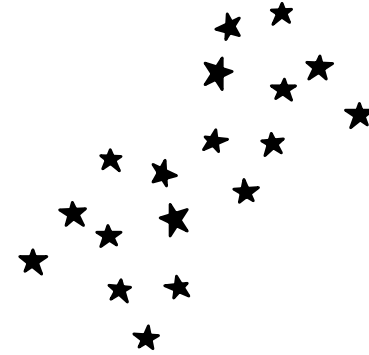
Page 4

One day, deep in thought,
she traveled so far.
She traveled and traveled
beyond where we are.

She floated off the ground,
and into her own mind.
Entering a new world...
Leaving ours behind...

Page 5

She found a land
of Figments here.
Inside of murals
they would appear.



They were every emotion
and everything sought,
each burning question...
Everything ever thought.

Figments are things
that exist in our minds.
Figments exist
free from space, free from time.

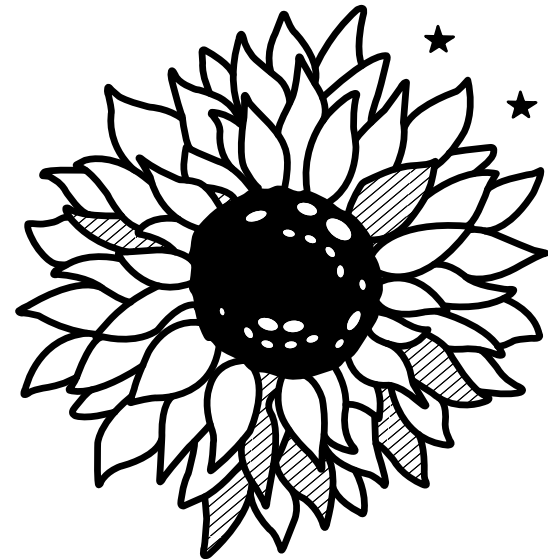
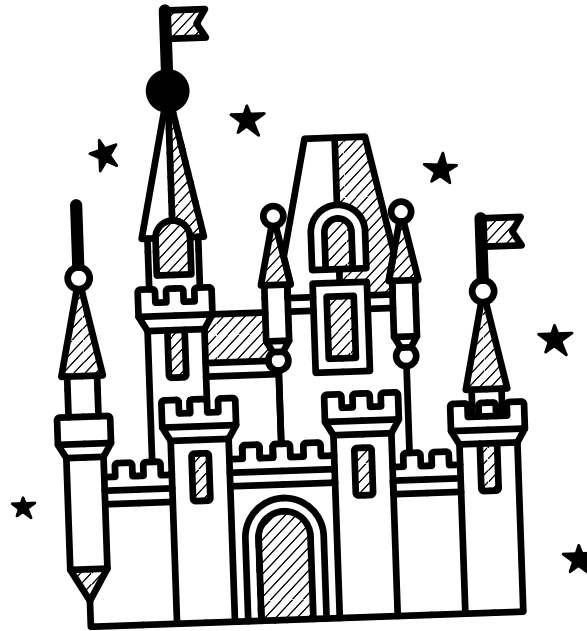
Page 6

In Figment Land
she never grew old.
She never grew hungry,
she never grew cold.

It felt like home
when she arrived that day,
and loved it so much,
she decided to stay.

Becoming a Figment
of her old persona....
A beautiful sunflower
from Arizona.

Just like the ones
that would blossom and grow
in her old house,
outside her window.



Page 7

Hers was the very first transformation from our “normal” world into pure imagination.

Since she was from a different place of birth, she yearned for belonging and connection to Earth.

She created a daughter named Sara, it’s true. So much like her mom, and, perhaps, much like you.

This child of wonder, this curious girl, was the bridge, the connection to the Figment World.

Page 8

Sara adored her home like no other, but questions still filled her about the land of her mother.

What’s it like over there, on her dear mother’s side? So she left for adventure across the divide.

Her figment companions bid her goodbye: “We’ll always be there when you look toward the sky!”

Everyone waved farewell, as her mother hugged her so. “Remember, I’m only a thought away” she whispered, then let go.

Page 9

Sara came to our world for a story to tell longing to learn of her “real” side as well.

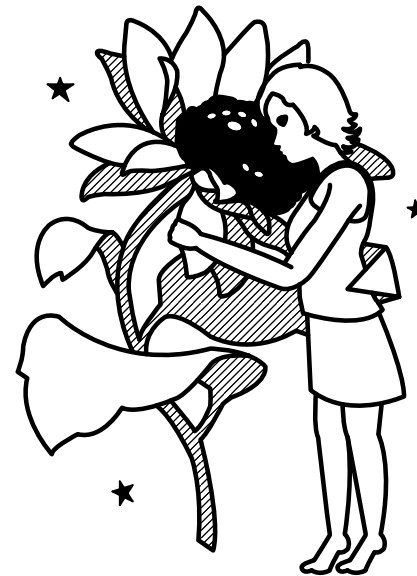
She was scared, but curious of how she came to BE. So begins the story of a thought becoming reality.

Chapter 2

Page 10

Their warm embrace began to fade. Sara thrashed about and began to wade

completely helpless, in the pitch black sea. As her body drifted into reality.

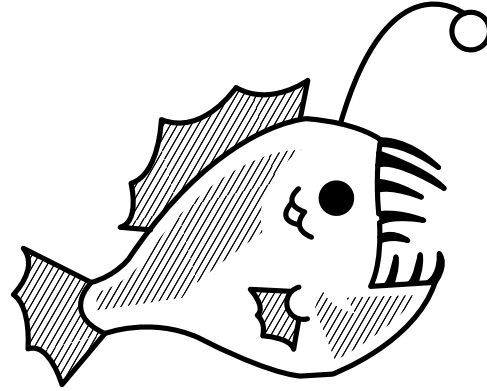


Page 11

She couldn't believe
what it was she was seeing.
How sudden, this new
sensation of being.

She gazed deep into
the frightening foam
at creatures that lurk
and that creep and that roam.

She felt lost and afraid
and truly quite numb,
wond'ring how this could be
where her mother was from.

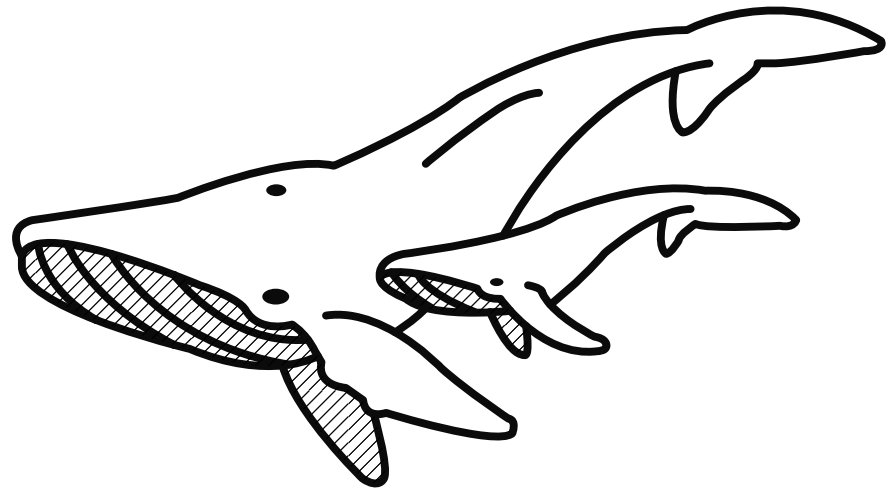


Page 12

Then out of the black,
an eye opened wide,
“Hello,” the eye said.
“Please help!”
Sara cried.

She could tell that its mind
was old and was wise and,
in moments, she saw
ten more sets of eyes.

The whale pod said gently,
swimming toward land,
“We’ll get you there safe, girl—
give us your hand.”



Page 14

Spiraling 'round one another,
through darkness without fear.
The old ones up front,
and the young swimming rear.

With caring, watchful eyes
on each sister and brother,
making her long for the love of
her Figment friends and mother.

Page 15

She desperately wanted
an adventure companion,
sinking to the bottom
releasing Whale's fin.

Page 16

But the sea floor rose up
and it turned into land.
Her toes touched down,
wiggling into sand.

Uncertain, though ever
her dear mother's daughter,
she resolved to explore
beyond the churning water.

A few steps forward,
then she'd float about,
but the current was strong

trying to spit her out.

Page 17

There was more light
with every step she'd take.
The ocean was warmer,
and she felt more awake.

At last she broke free,
confused and frail,
tasting the sweetness
of her first deep inhale.

Chapter 3

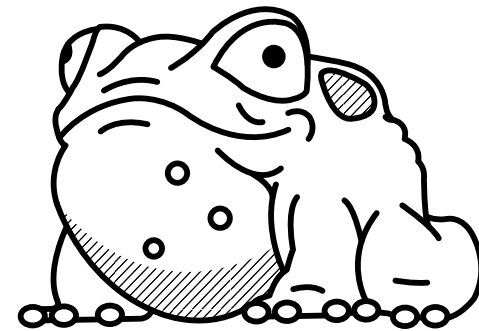
Page 18

She sat on the beach.
The red sky turned black.
Surprised to see her family,
in the stars looking back.

Page 19

"I miss you all!
I wish you could be
on this adventure
together with me."

They gave her their light,
and she walked with more ease
'til she felt a sharp sting
and fell to her knees.



She'd stubbed her toe hard
on the twinkling road
and saw, looking down
at the ground, sat a toad.

Page 20

Its eyes glowed intensely
right in her direction.
Startled, she saw in them,
her own reflection.

She also noticed
in their glowing light,
she was no longer alone.
Someone braced her upright.

Page 21

Sara realized her loneliness
created a whim
of needing a companion.
So, she thought of him.

Sam was a Figment
manifested to be
company on this road,
to share the journey.



Chapter 4

Page 22

Everything glowed
when the sun rose that day.
They walked towards the mountains.
Somehow, Sara knew the way.

Clasping their hands
to not fall and not slip.
Helping each other,
so neither would trip.

Unbearable heat
and no shade to be found,
the dirt burnt their feet,
miraging the ground.

Page 23

Mouths open and parched,
skin raw and gritty.
Onward they marched, searching
for her mother's city.

Then an unexpected shadow
glided across a mound.
Followed up above
by an awful, piercing sound.

Above, a hawk
was swooping down.
Sam yelled "STOP!"
under shelter they'd found.

Page 24

The bird was surprised
that these beings could talk.
"Well, I can't eat them now,"
lamented the hawk.

"We're looking for Phoenix!"
the hawk heard them cry.
Puzzled and perched,
disbelief in her eyes.

Page 25

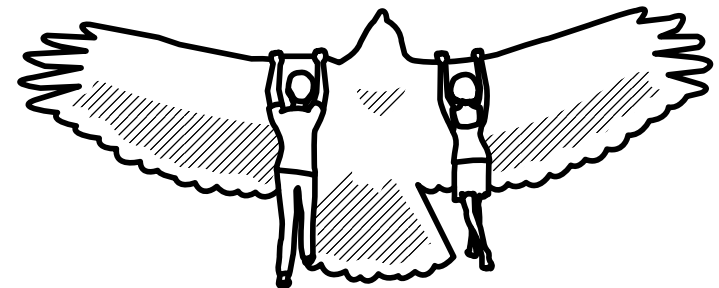
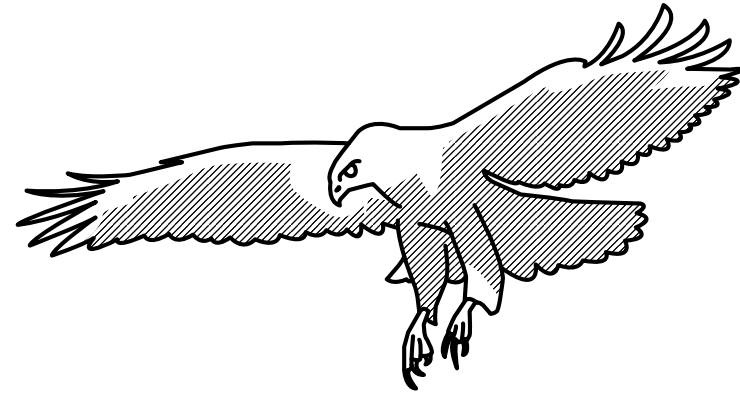
"You can't walk there,
it's a far away place."
Lines of worry grew
on Sam & Sara's face.

They couldn't turn back
for how hard they'd fought.
It seemed all was lost
until Sara had a thought.

Page 26

"Let us climb on your back!
We could go if we flew!"
The hawk then replied, "Why
should I take you?"

"You see, Hawk," said Sara,
"I'm in search of my self.
I'm not from this world,
I'm from somewhere else."



“I must learn of my kin
who come from the big city,
from the sprawl and the heat—
O, Hawk, please do take pity!”

Page 27

“I’m hungry,” she said,
“I’ll stay close to my nest.”
Sam said, “You can eat there,
and there you can rest!”

The desert was empty,
but the city alive.

It was there, then, she might
find some food to survive.

They looked past the mountains
the hawk motioned toward—
“I’ll take you up there.”

Sam & Sara climbed aboard!

Page 28

Soaring above
the harsh desert scene.
Then over the mountains,
through patches of green.

They flew and they flew
from such breathtaking heights
'til they came to the mountain
with red flashing lights.

Page 29 bird cyclorama

Page 30

Hawk motioned down
to the city below.
Sam asked Hawk how
much further she could go.

“I’m tired and hungry,
you’ll be alright.”
And with that, spread her wings
into the fleeting night.

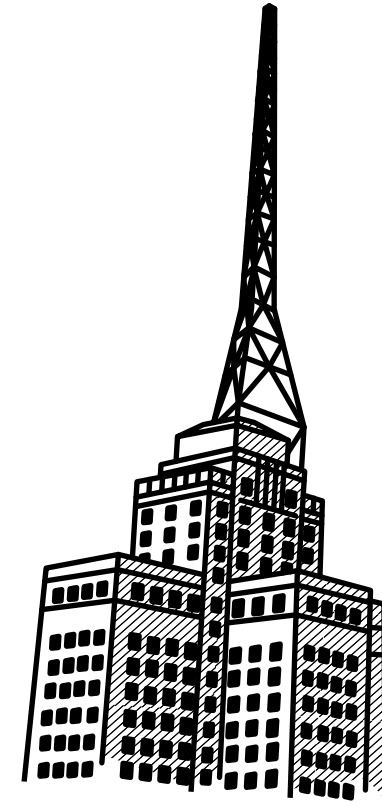
Chapter 5

Page 31

Sara could not have imagined
such intricate sights:
Cars, airplanes, and
bright traffic lights.

Quilted freeways
around sky scraping towers ...
And surely, small gardens
with yellow sunflowers.

Dashing through trails
as the mountain declined
they found the city
her mother left behind.



Page 32

They saw millions of people
throughout its valleys,
living in suburbs or driving
through alleys.

Preoccupied Phoenicians,
staring at their phone,
unaware of Sam & Sara,
and the two felt alone.

Page 33

They couldn't interact
or have any fun...
Until they saw Figments
around a small, happy one!

Figments were EVERYWHERE
around creative folk.
And with their appearance
the city awoke,

Around the musicians,
writers, sculptors,
artists, actors,
and entrepreneurs.

Page 34,35,36,37 figments

Page 38

Such beautiful thoughts!
Sara could see
her mother loved Phoenix
for its creativity.

They played with Figments
'til dawn the next day,
When something caught Sara's eye
and took her breath away.

Page 39 sunflowers

Page 40 house

Page 41

They held each other's hands again
walking to the door,
standing on top of
a creaky porch floor.

Sam didn't want to enter
and stared at the lock...
Sara smiled, and kissed him
as she started to knock.

Page 42

Did ANYONE
live here anymore?
She pushed the door open
and began to explore.

The walls were dirty.
It was dark.
A light beam streaked
through the hallway arc,

to an open room
with a tiny bed
where someone rested
her dream-soaked head.

Page 43

Her eye twitched,
and with a smile on her face,
Sam & Sara returned
to a familiar place







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