







Yes, grandma knew much about the old ways.





It didn't take too much pestering for her to teach me the art...



Madame Nara, we have no wish to impose a punishment.



But our world's progress is founded on Science and Reason. There is no place here for superstition and false beliefs.



Therefore, the Council... respectfully requests that you cease these atavistic practices.

Grandmother would do nothing to bring disgrace to our family. She obeyed the Council.



She never spoke of the Old Ways again.



That was a long time ago... a long time.

But the Council was silly, don't you think, precious one? What harm was grandmother doing? It was all in fun, that's all.



I wonder if there's anyone left who even remembers.



I might be the only one who still remembers the Old Ways,

The Festival of Rao is next week. Grandmother would always go. They'd stand in line for her readings. Such fun.



...next week...



No, little one - I don't think anyone would mind either!







Come in, come in, we're just getting started! Now who has a question about their future?



I just graduated the Academy and I plan to make Ampar before I'm 30 - does my hand tell you anything about that?



Let's have a look...







Well?



Uh, ah... yes... I see it quite clearly-- great success-- a brilliant career... yes...



Big surprise, he ha! I could have told you that, Jod-Ar!

Can you do mine?



I want to know if my poems will ever be as good as I want them to be.



Oh, a poet, how lovely...!





I forgot the art  
that's all there is  
to it. I got it  
wrong. What did  
I expect...after  
all these years...



Aahh!!!

Guh-muh?



From now on the  
only future I'll ever  
read will be yours!!







S

The End