

# MORE ADVENTURES OF THE TRIGAN EMPIRE

The planet Elekton belongs to the galaxy of Yarna which is situated in the uttermost depths of space. The greatest power on Elekton is the Trigan Empire, ruled by its founder/Emperor, Trigo.

THE BLIND BEGGAR URUZ HAD SAT AT THE BASE OF TRIGO'S STATUE IN THE GREAT SQUARE OF THE CITY FOR AS LONG AS ANYONE COULD REMEMBER. ONE MORNING, JANNO THE EMPEROR'S NEPHEW WAS CROSSING THE SQUARE. AS ALWAYS, HE DROPPED A COIN INTO THE BEGGAR'S HAT.

A thousand thanks, Lord Janno.

THE INCIDENT HAD PASSED FROM JANNO'S MIND BY THE TIME HE REACHED THE AIR FLEET BASE, CLIMBED INTO HIS TINY FIGHTER CRAFT AND TOOK OFF.

You knew who I was! Yet I never uttered a word!

So you think that I can see after all. But you are wrong, Lord Janno. Why, I know you from the sound of your foot-fall, from the very rustle of your uniform. My eyes are my ears!

Calling control. Have cleared the ground. Your orders, please.

HIS ORDERS TOOK HIM TO THE STRATOSPHERE, HIGH ABOVE THE SURFACE OF ELEKTON, PATROLLING THE SKY FRONTIERS OF THE TRIGAN EMPIRE.

AT ABOUT NOON, PEOPLE IN THE GREAT SQUARE OF TRIGAN CITY SAW... IT!

IT WAS A WALL OF SWIRLING GREEN FOG THAT SWEEPED ACROSS THE GREAT CAPITAL, ENVELOPING EVERYTHING...

It's fantastic!

I've never seen such a thing before!

What is it?

Look!



...IN A BLANKET OF GREEN BLINDNESS!

HIGH ABOVE, JANNO WAS SHOCKED TO HEAR THE CONTROLLER'S PANIC-STRICKEN CRIES OVER HIS COMMUNICATOR.

It's all gone green! I'm blind! Janno, for pity's sake!...

Help!

Where are you?

I can't see a thing!

What's happening down there?

It's... unbelievable!

RECEIVING NO REPLY, JANNO BROUGHT HIS CRAFT DOWN IN A SCREAMING DIVE. NEAR-ING THE GROUND, HE SAW THE OMINOUS GREEN CLOUD THAT SHROUDED THE CITY.

EVEN AS HE LOOKED, THE GREEN MURK CLEARED AWAY AND THE CAPITAL OF THE TRIGAN EMPIRE LAY BELOW HIM IN ALL ITS ACCUSTOMED GLORY.

It's... gone!

THE PANDEMONIUM IN THE CITY WAS INDESCRIBABLE, WITH CRASHED VEHICLES LITTERING THE STREETS, AND FRIGHTENED AND BEWILDERED PEOPLE WANDERING ABOUT IN SHOCK.

It was as if the end of the world had come.

What if it happens again?

I think I shall go out of my mind!

URUZ, THE BLIND BEGGAR, CRIED OUT IN A LOUD VOICE.

I tell you something terrible has taken place! An alien people have been amongst us.

What? Explain yourself!

HIS WORDS STRUCK A CHILL INTO THE HEARTS OF ALL HIS LISTENERS.

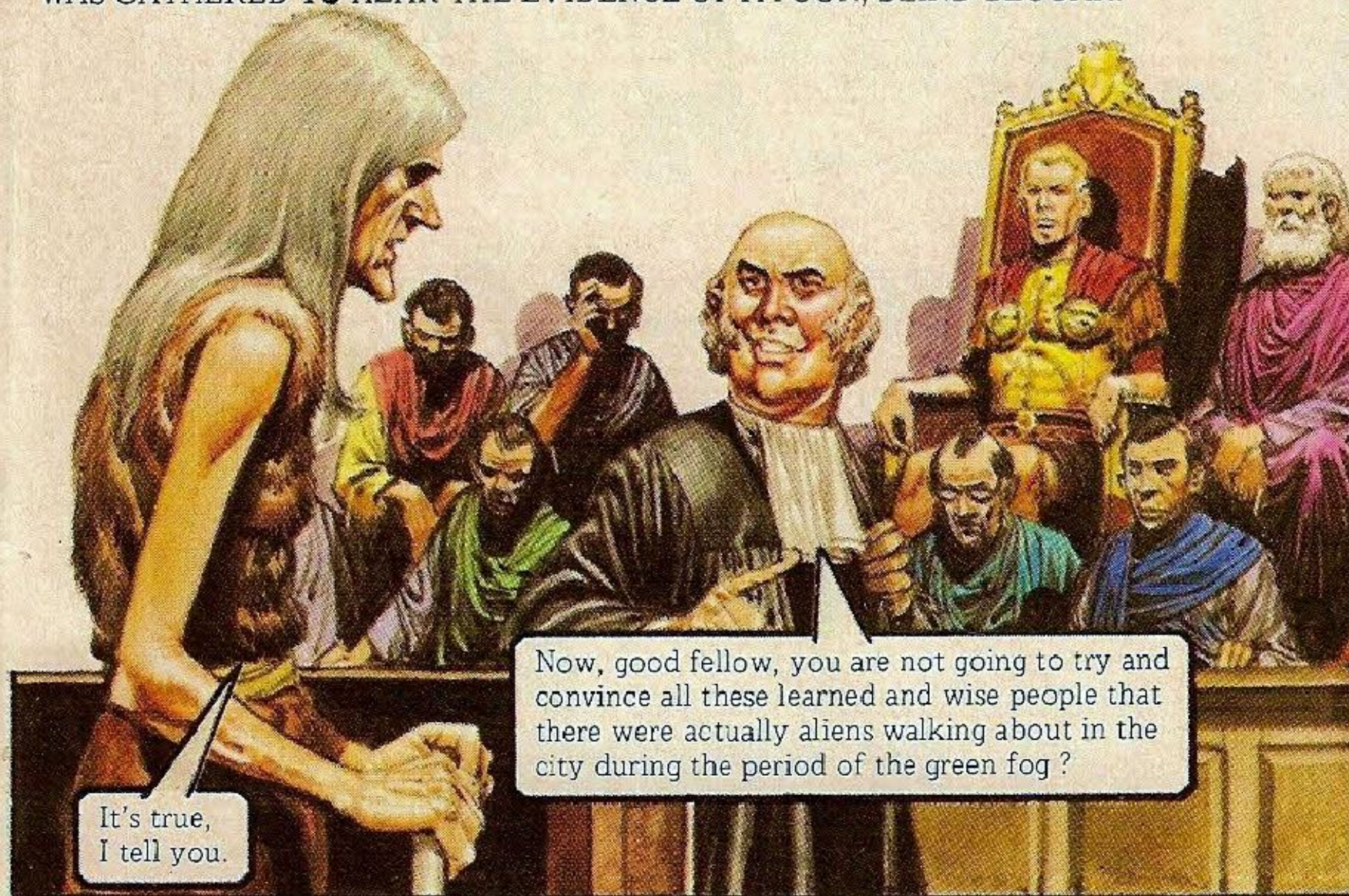
While this green fog of which you speak was upon us, while you were all stumbling about like the newly-blind... there came amongst us some who walked with sure-footed tread, as if they could see!



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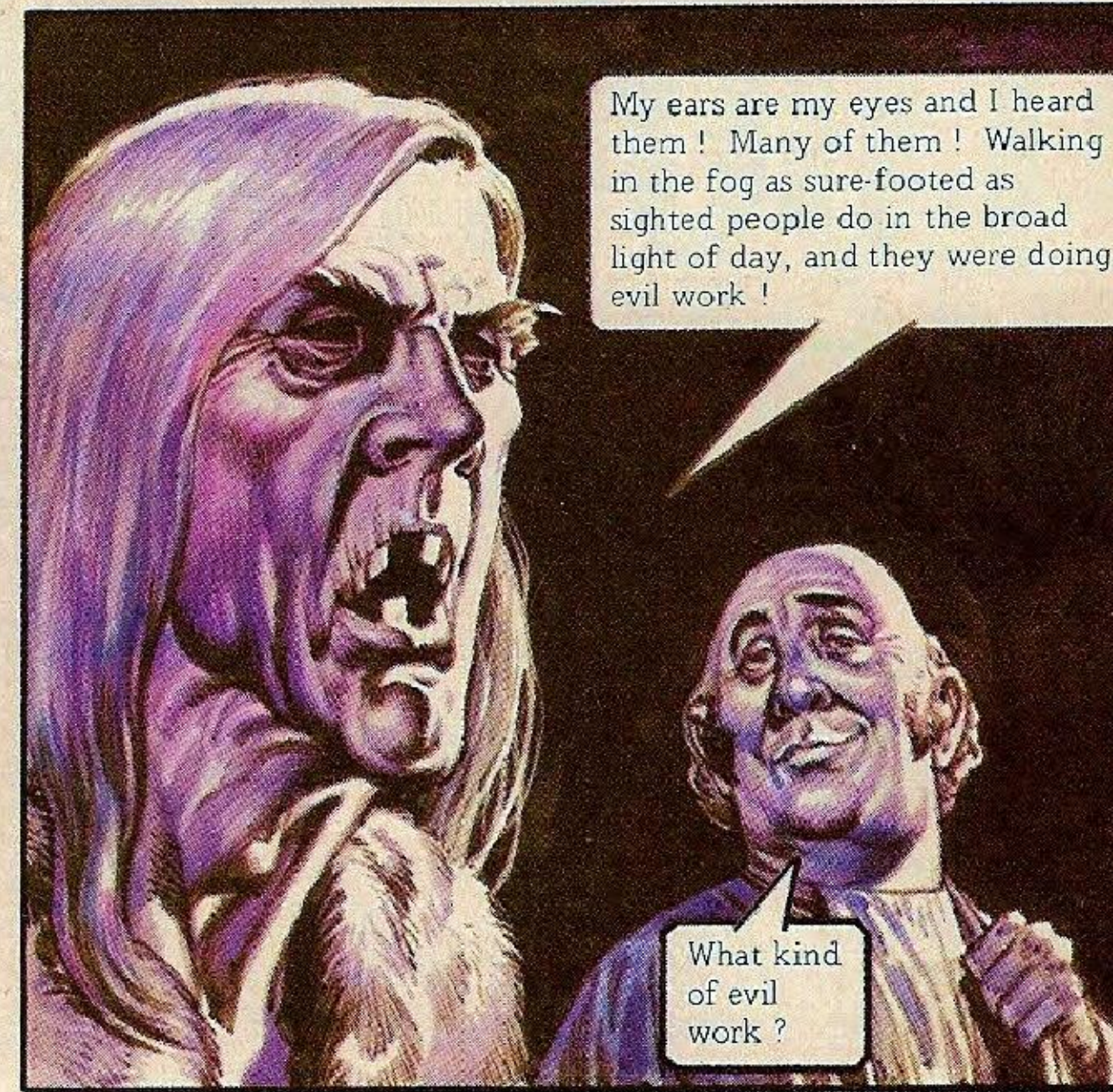
Trigan City, heart of the Trigan Empire, has been overwhelmed by a strange green fog. Now the fog has cleared and Uruz, the blind beggar, tells of weird creatures who stalked among the green murk.

THE MIGHT AND MAJESTY OF THE IMPERIAL COUNCIL OF THE EMPIRE WAS GATHERED TO HEAR THE EVIDENCE OF A POOR, BLIND BEGGAR.



It's true, I tell you.

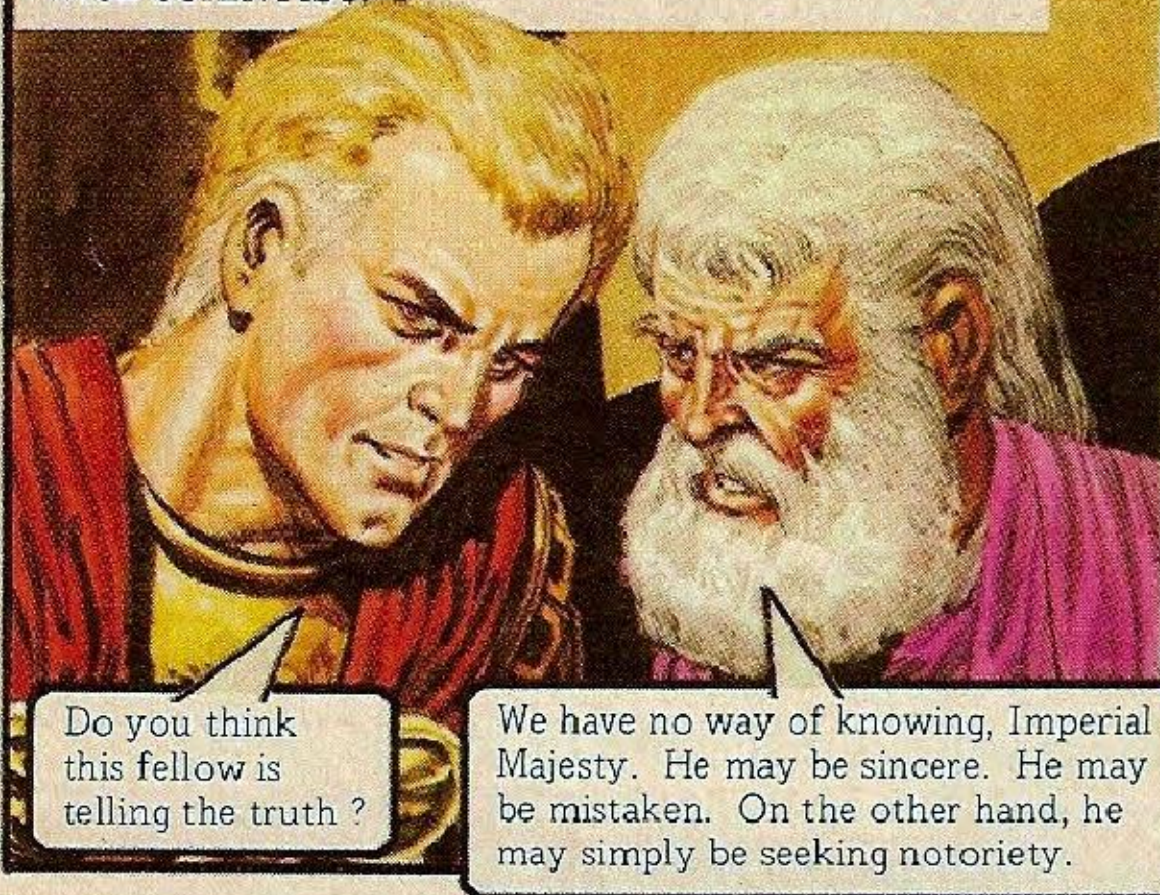
Now, good fellow, you are not going to try and convince all these learned and wise people that there were actually aliens walking about in the city during the period of the green fog?



My ears are my eyes and I heard them! Many of them! Walking in the fog as sure-footed as sighted people do in the broad light of day, and they were doing evil work!

What kind of evil work?

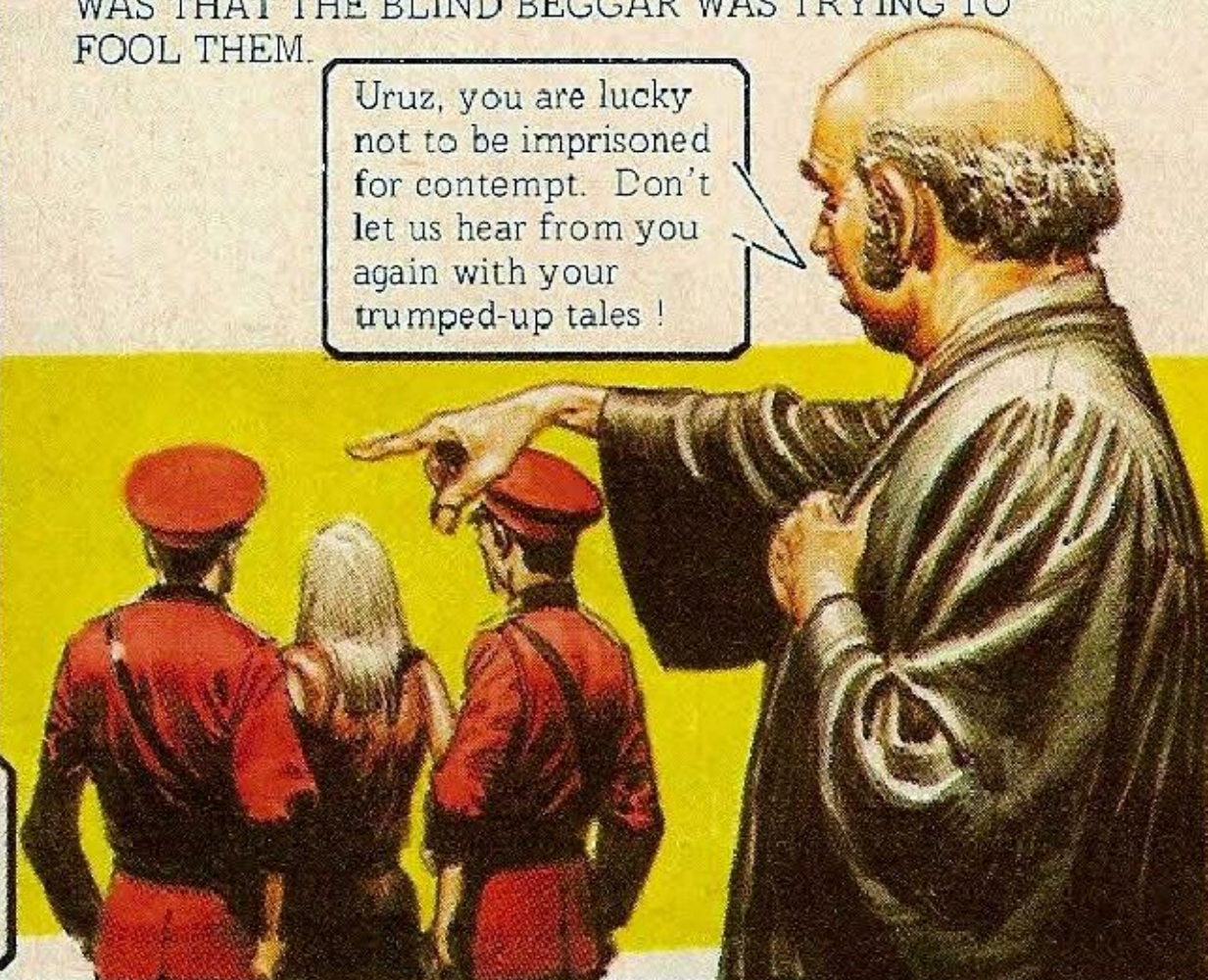
URUZ HAD NO ANSWER TO THE LAST QUESTION. THE EMPEROR CONSULTED WITH PERIC, THE WISE SCIENTIST.



Do you think this fellow is telling the truth?

We have no way of knowing, Imperial Majesty. He may be sincere. He may be mistaken. On the other hand, he may simply be seeking notoriety.

THE GENERAL OPINION OF THE IMPERIAL COUNCIL WAS THAT THE BLIND BEGGAR WAS TRYING TO FOOL THEM.



Uruz, you are lucky not to be imprisoned for contempt. Don't let us hear from you again with your trumped-up tales!

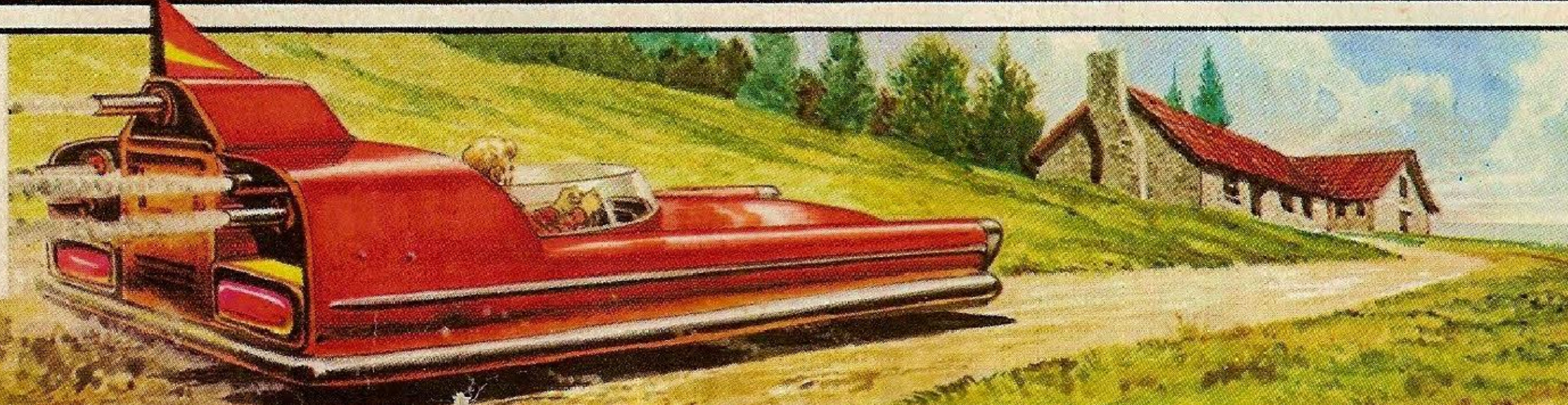
You'll be sorry, you'll have cause to remember my words! Great evil has been done in this city... great evil!



A LUNAR MONTH PASSED. LIFE WENT ON IN THE HUB OF THE MIGHTY TRIGAN EMPIRE.



ONE DAY, JANNO, THE EMPEROR'S NEPHEW, DROVE TO SEE HIS OLD FRIEND PERIC, AT THE GREAT SCIENTIST'S VILLA JUST OUTSIDE THE WALLS.





HE FOUND PERIC ABSORBED  
IN AN UNUSUAL TASK.

What are  
you up to ?

I'm examining  
this green  
fungus that's  
suddenly appeared  
on my wall.



The curious thing is, in  
all my lifetime's  
scientific study, I've  
never come across its  
like before.

THE FOLLOWING MORNING,  
THE EMPEROR TRIGO ROSE  
EARLY AND WENT OUT ON  
TO THE BALCONY OF HIS  
BEDCHAMBER. WHAT HE  
SAW THERE BROUGHT A  
STRANGLERED CRY OF SHOCK  
TO HIS LIPS.

By all  
the stars !

THE STONEWORK OF THE IMPERIAL PALACE WAS  
HUNG WITH A STRANGE GREEN FUNGUS.

It's...  
unbelievable !

WHAT WAS MORE, THE ENTIRE CITY WAS PLASTERED WITH THE GREEN SCOURGE.

IN HIS ACCUSTOMED  
PLACE AT THE FOOT  
OF TRIGO'S STATUE  
IN THE GREAT  
SQUARE, THE BLIND  
BEGGAR, URUZ,  
SHOUTED HIS WOE-  
FUL DIRGE.

I told them evil had  
been done, but they  
wouldn't listen to  
me ! And now the  
evil is all about us !



# MORE ADVENTURES OF THE TRIGAN EMPIRE

Following upon the strange green fog that blanketed Trigan city and terrified its inhabitants, a fresh disaster has befallen the heart of the Trigan Empire. The city now festooned with a weird fungus.

THE FUNGUS GREW – AND GREW ! PRESENTLY, THE OLDER BUILDINGS BEGAN TO COLLAPSE UNDER THE TREMENDOUS WEIGHT.

THE GREEN SCOURGE EVEN PENETRATED THE INTERIOR OF BUILDINGS. WITHIN DAYS, THE IMPERIAL ARCHIVES – NERVE CENTRE OF THE TRIGAN ADMINISTRATION – WAS A SHAMBLES.

We can't go on ! This green stuff is everywhere !

THE IMPERIAL COUNCIL MET IN A STATE OF PANIC.

Be silent !

Government has become impossible in the city !

Tharv is certain to invade us, knowing our weakness !

There are food riots in the streets !

The whole city is falling down !

THE EMPEROR TRIGO'S VOICE WAS CALM AND COMMANDING.

NEWS THAT THE CITY WAS TO BE ABANDONED TO THE GREEN FUNGUS SENT A WAVE OF DESPAIR THROUGH THE POPULATION. GRIM-FACED AND SILENT, THEY TOOK WHAT BELONGINGS THEY COULD CARRY AND FILED OUT THROUGH THE GREEN-CARPETED STREETS.

THE VOICE OF URUZ THE BLIND BEGGAR SOUNDED LIKE A KNELL OF DOOM.

I told them, but they wouldn't listen ! I warned them that evil had been done !

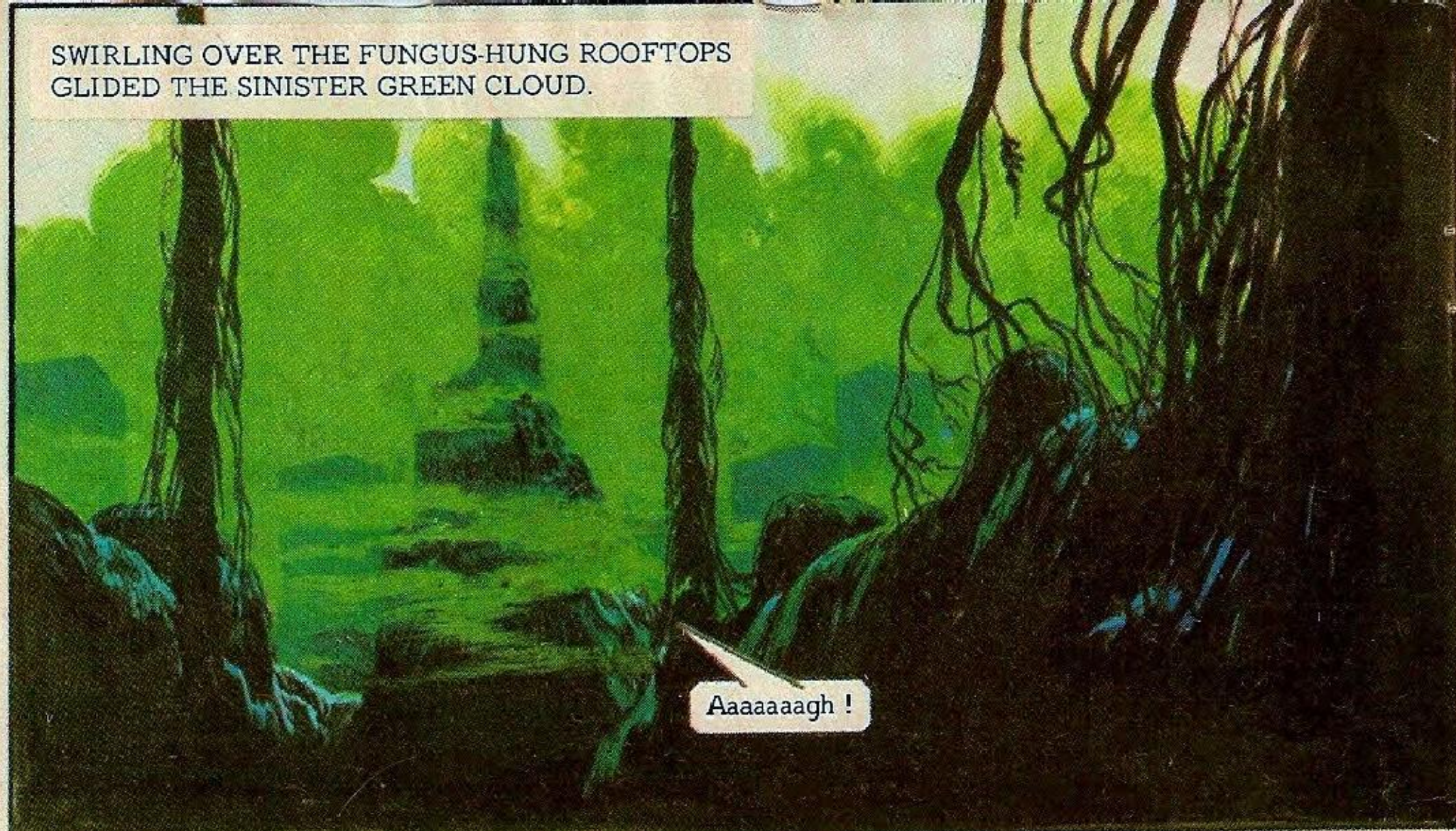
The city will be evacuated immediately. The capital of the empire will be removed to the town of Vorgpass till the... emergency... is over.



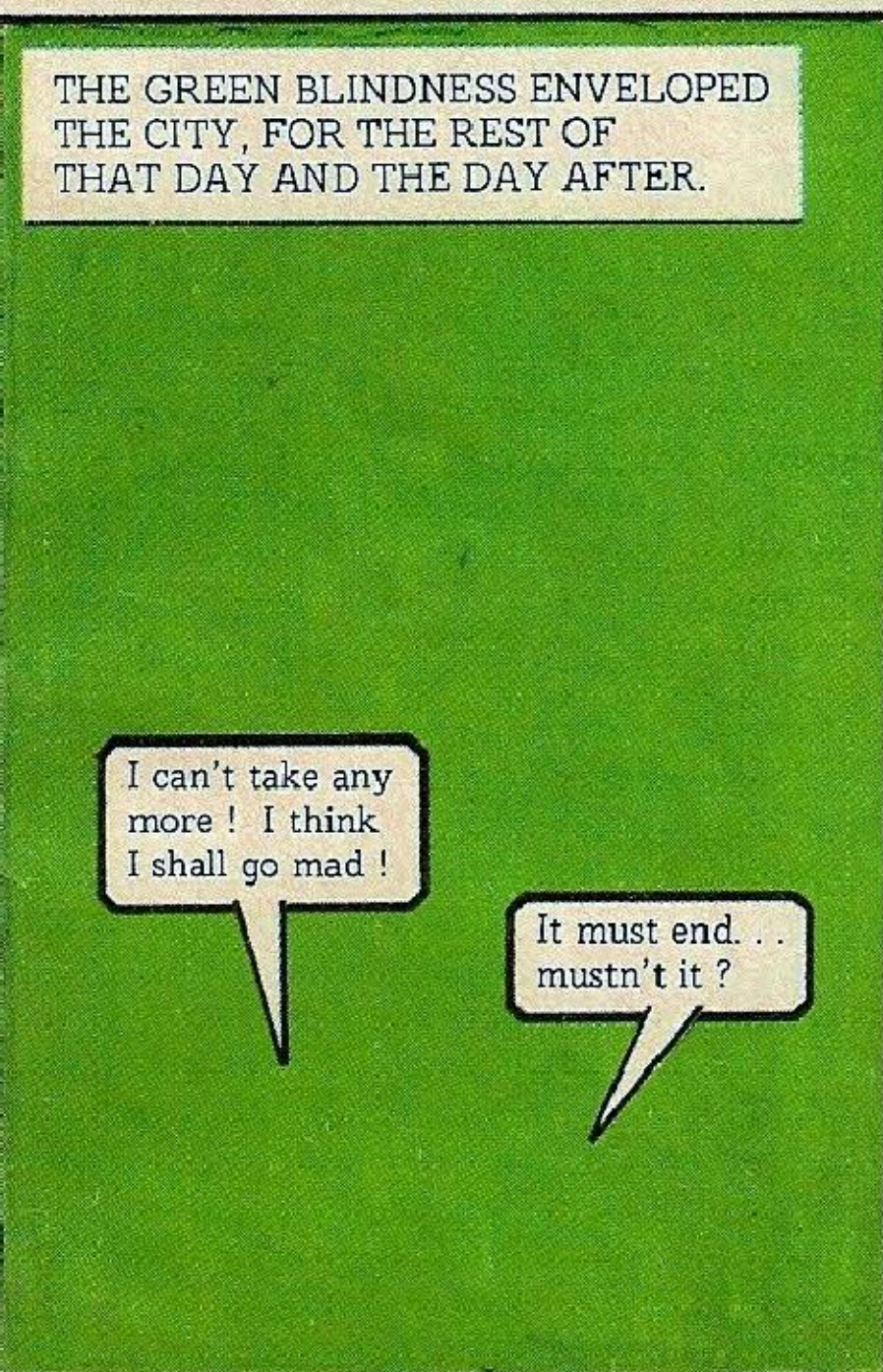
BUT, BEFORE THE EVACUATION COULD BE COMPLETED, IT HAPPENED AGAIN.



SWIRLING OVER THE FUNGUS-HUNG ROOFTOPS GLIDED THE SINISTER GREEN CLOUD.



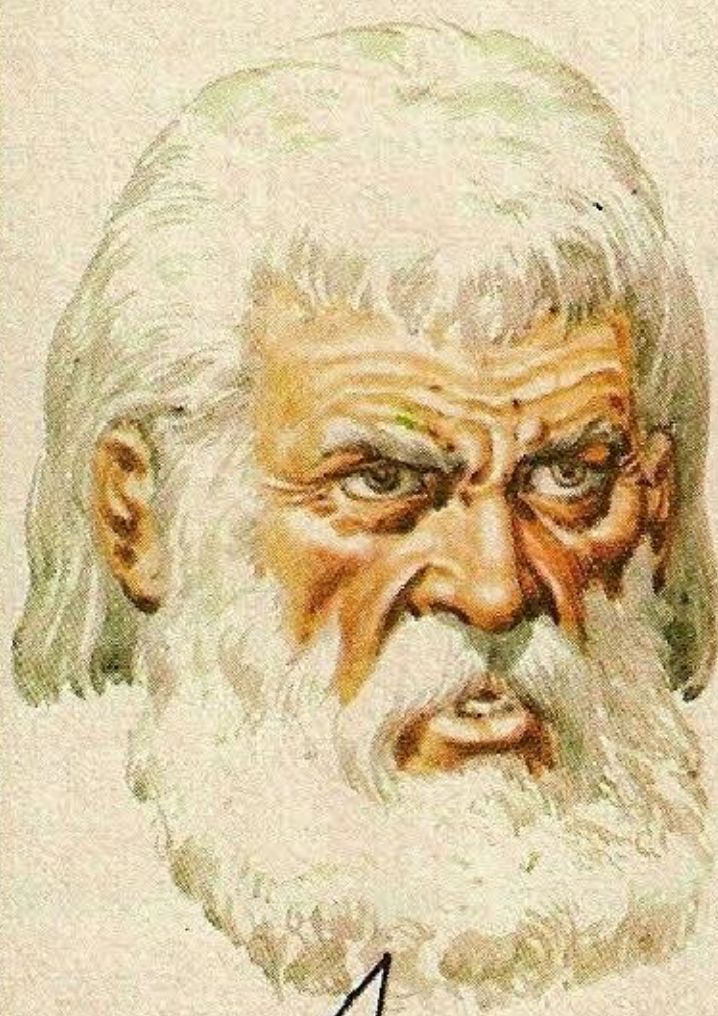
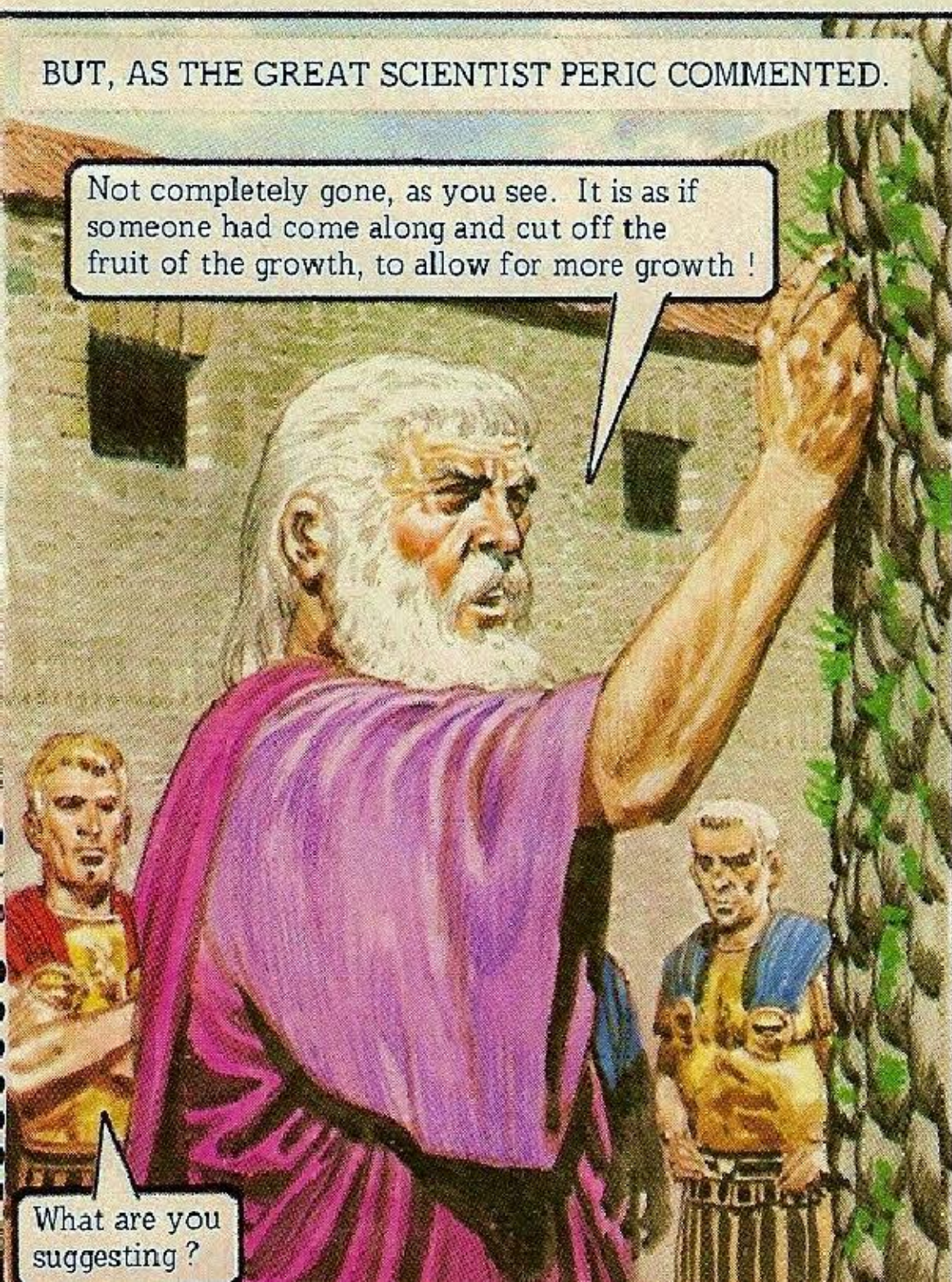
THE GREEN BLINDNESS ENVELOPED THE CITY, FOR THE REST OF THAT DAY AND THE DAY AFTER.



THE GREEN FOG CLEARED AS QUICKLY AS IT HAD COME. AND THE WEARY AND FRIGHTENED PEOPLE LOOKED ABOUT THEM.

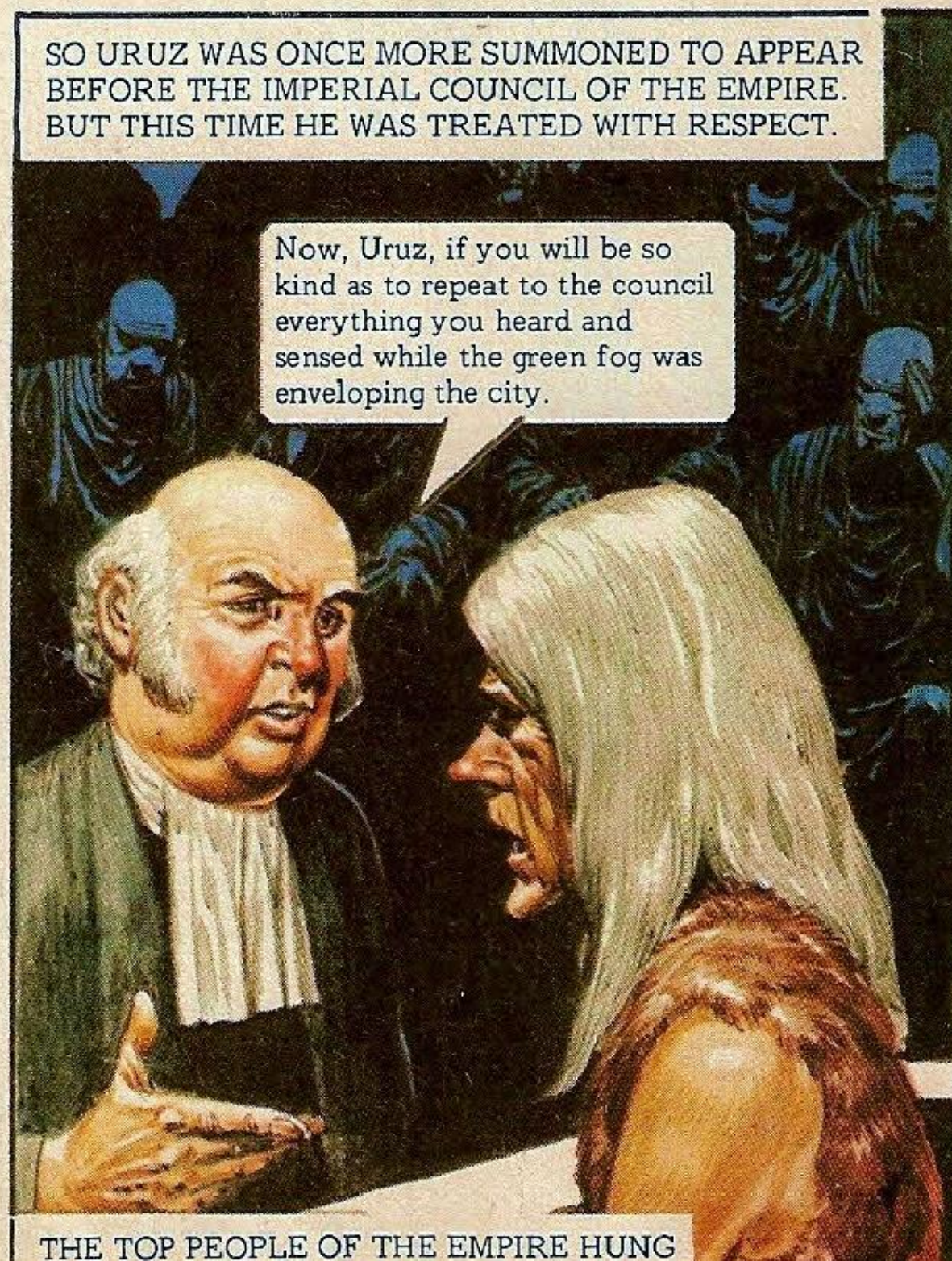


BUT, AS THE GREAT SCIENTIST PERIC COMMENTED.



I hardly know, Imperial Majesty ! But I think we must send for Uruz the blind beggar again. I suggest we listen to him more patiently than we did before.

SO URUZ WAS ONCE MORE SUMMONED TO APPEAR BEFORE THE IMPERIAL COUNCIL OF THE EMPIRE. BUT THIS TIME HE WAS TREATED WITH RESPECT.



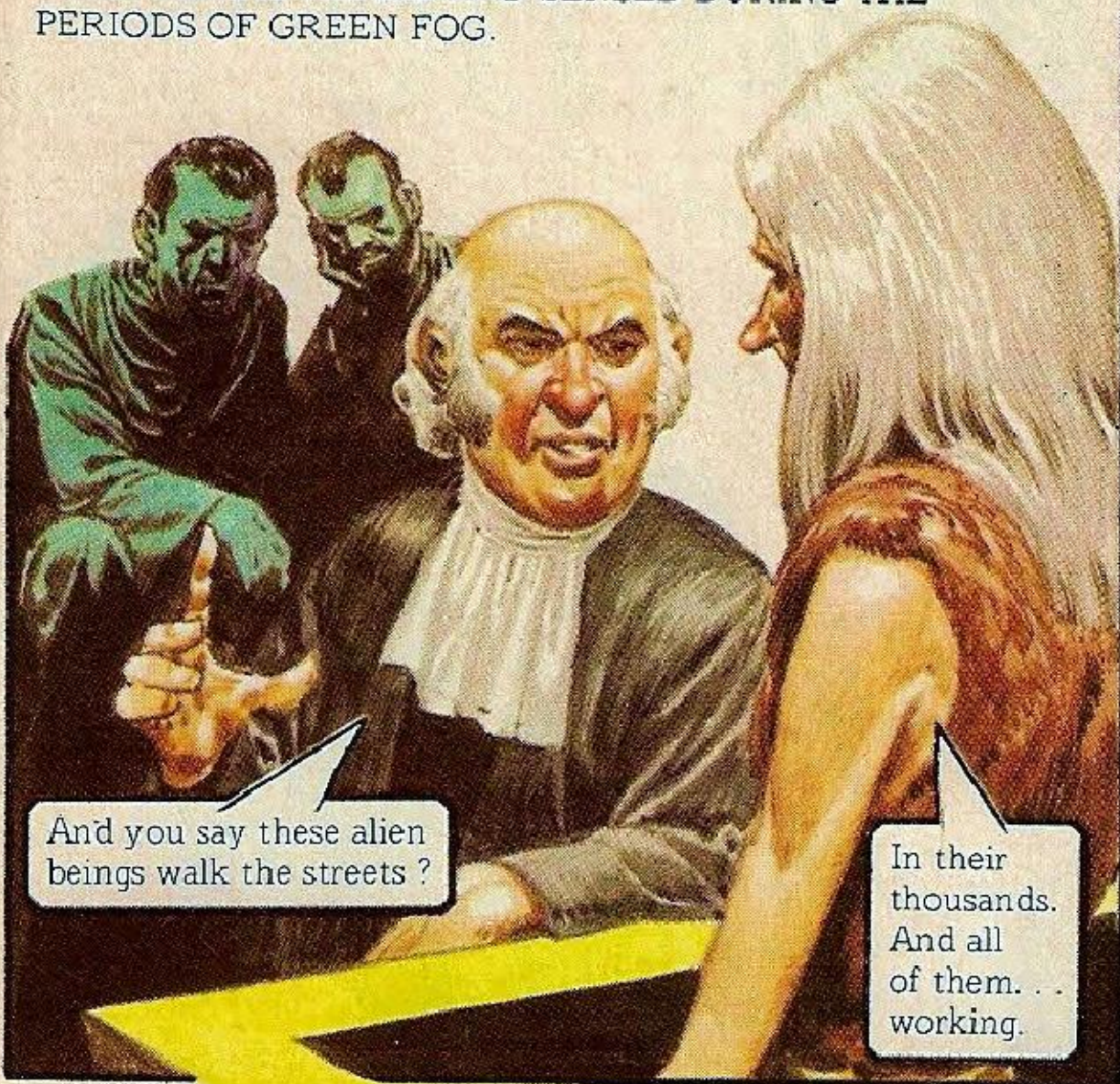
THE TOP PEOPLE OF THE EMPIRE HUNG



# TRIGAN EMPIRE

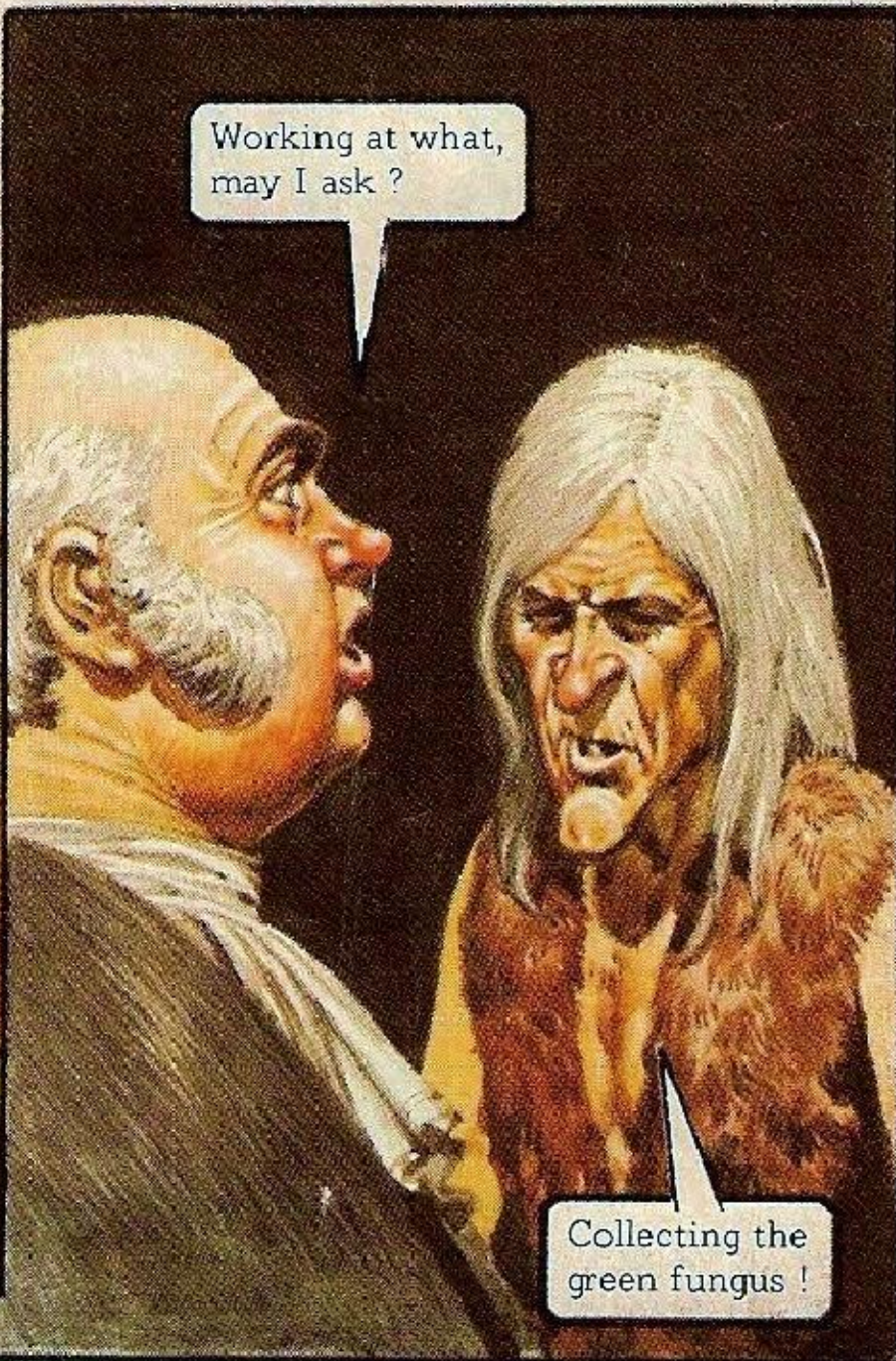
Trigan City is blighted with a choking green fungus, also by a recurring green fog. The only person who holds the clue to these eerie happenings is Uruz, a blind beggar.

GUIDED BY HIS QUESTIONER, URUZ TOLD OF ALL THAT HE HAD HEARD AND SENSED DURING THE PERIODS OF GREEN FOG.



And you say these alien beings walk the streets?

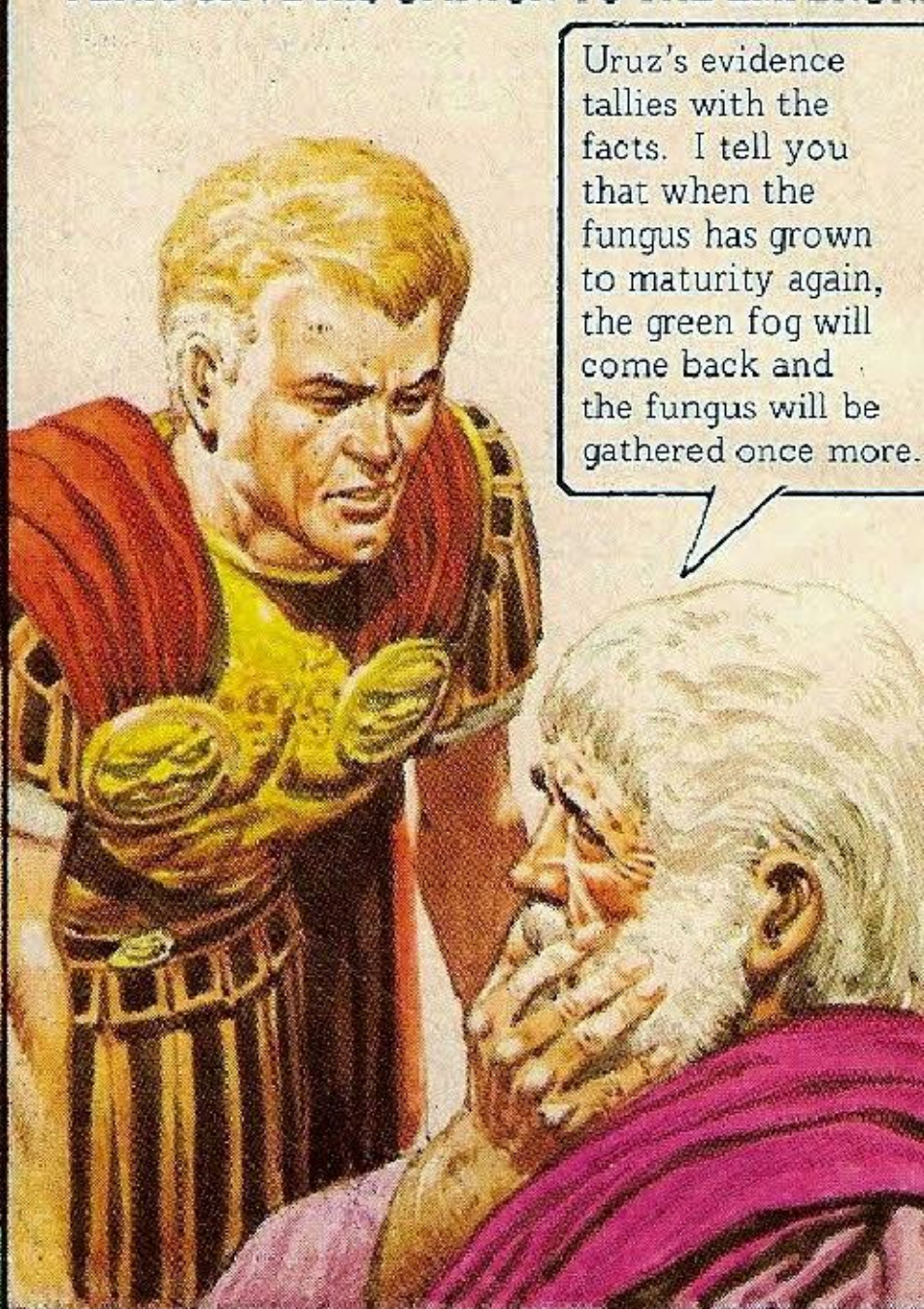
In their thousands. And all of them... working.



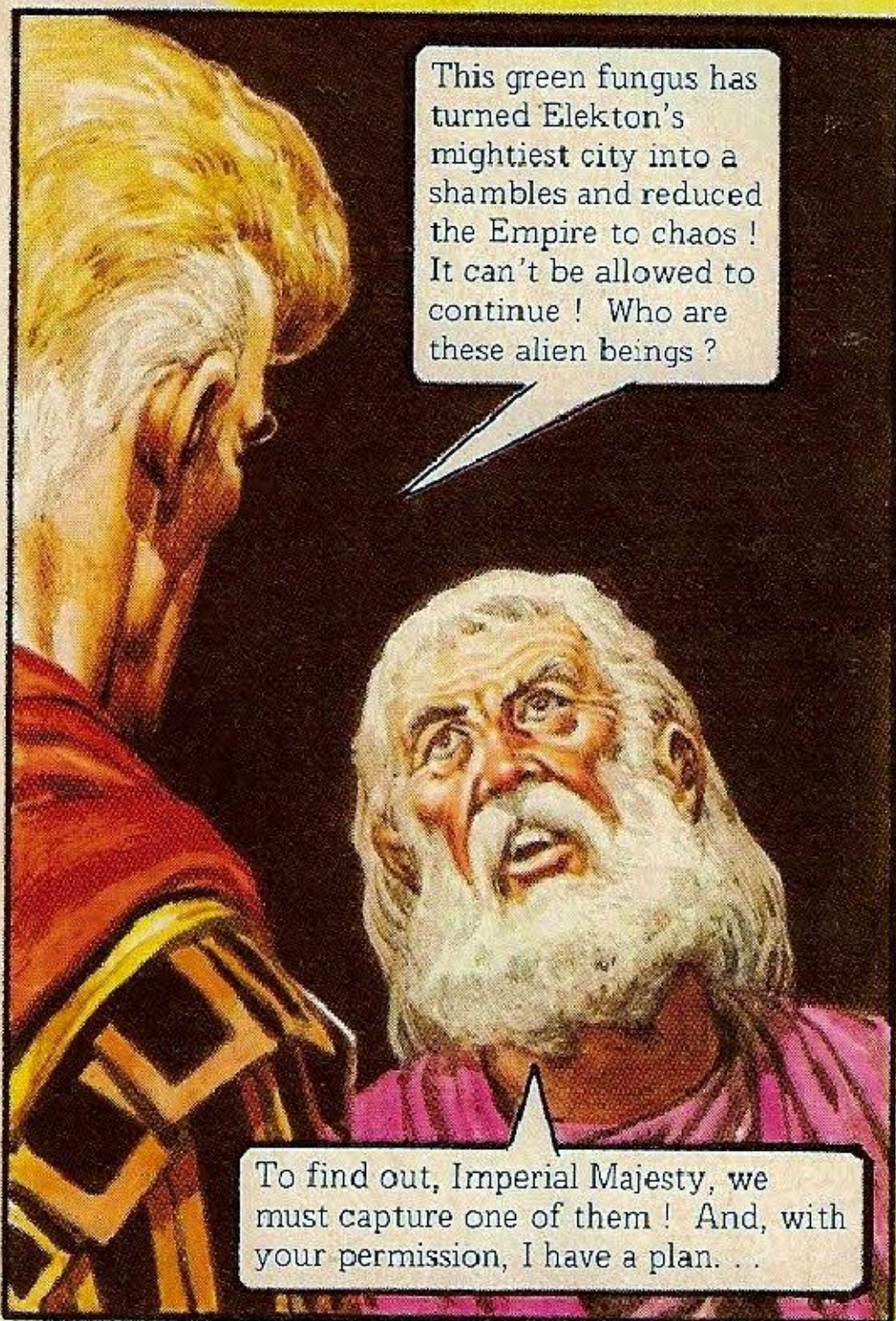
Working at what, may I ask?

Collecting the green fungus!

AFTERWARDS, THE GREAT SCIENTIST PERIC GAVE HIS OPINION TO THE EMPEROR.



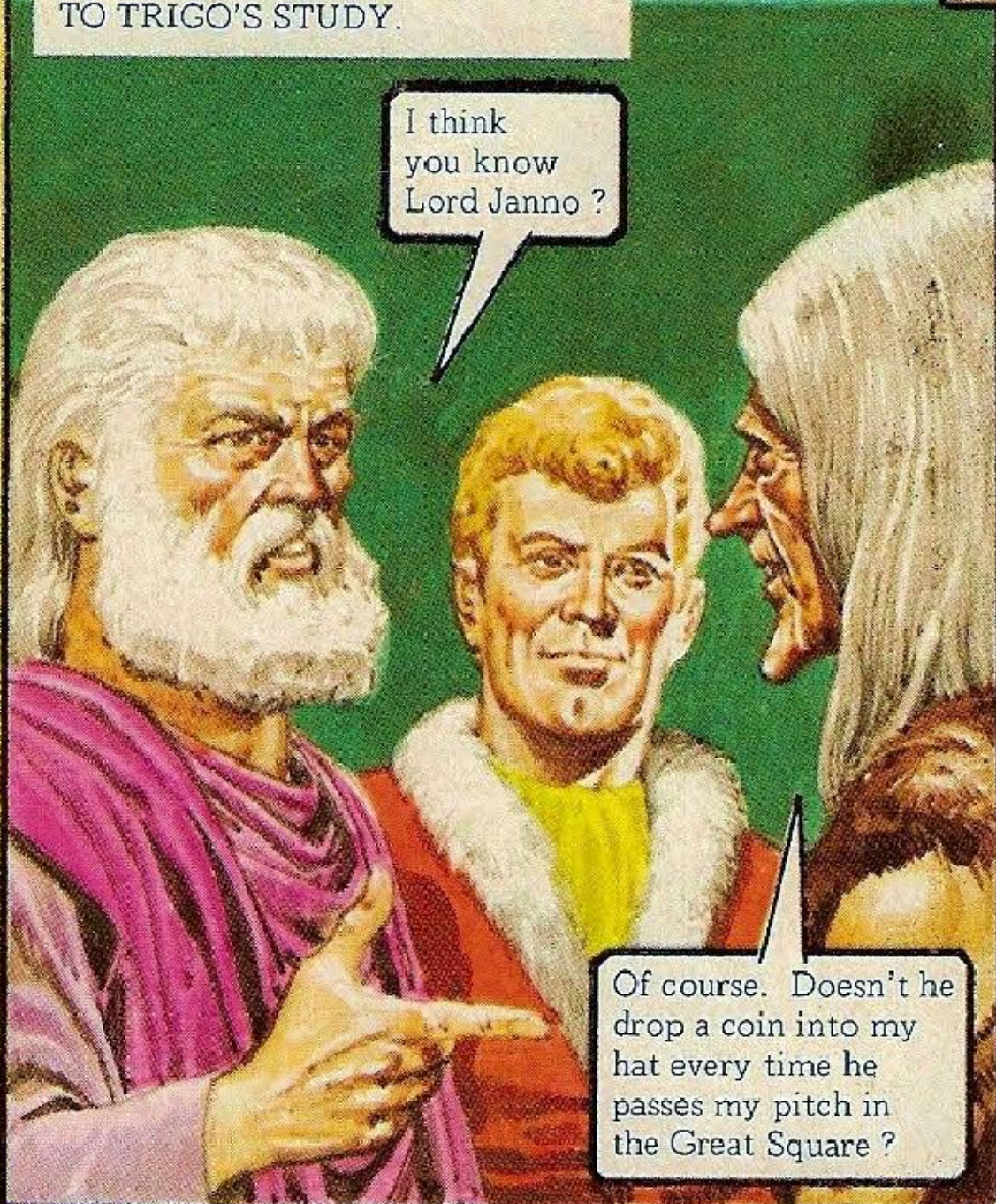
Uruz's evidence tallies with the facts. I tell you that when the fungus has grown to maturity again, the green fog will come back and the fungus will be gathered once more.



This green fungus has turned Elekton's mightiest city into a shambles and reduced the Empire to chaos! It can't be allowed to continue! Who are these alien beings?

To find out, Imperial Majesty, we must capture one of them! And, with your permission, I have a plan...

LATER, URUZ WAS SUMMONED TO TRIGO'S STUDY.



I think you know Lord Janno?

Of course. Doesn't he drop a coin into my hat every time he passes my pitch in the Great Square?

From now on, Uruz, you will not leave Janno's side, day or night. Do you understand?



Companion to a member of the Imperial Family! My, I have come up in the world — and me a poor blind beggar!

IN THE LUNAR MONTH THAT FOLLOWED, JANNO HAD A CONSTANT COMPANION.



Many's the time I've heard you screeching past, and folks have said, 'There goes Lord Janno trying to break his neck again'. But I never thought I'd be in here with you.

Oh, shut up or belt up — one thing or the other!



AS PERIC HAD PREDICTED, THE FUNGUS MULTIPLIED UNTIL IT HAD BECOME ALMOST A FAMILIAR SIGHT.



You certainly know how to enjoy life, Uruz.

It's bad enough being blind and poor sir. There's no point in being miserable as well. Mind you, this is a great improvement on begging for coins in the Great Square !

ONE FATEFUL MORNING - IT CAME !



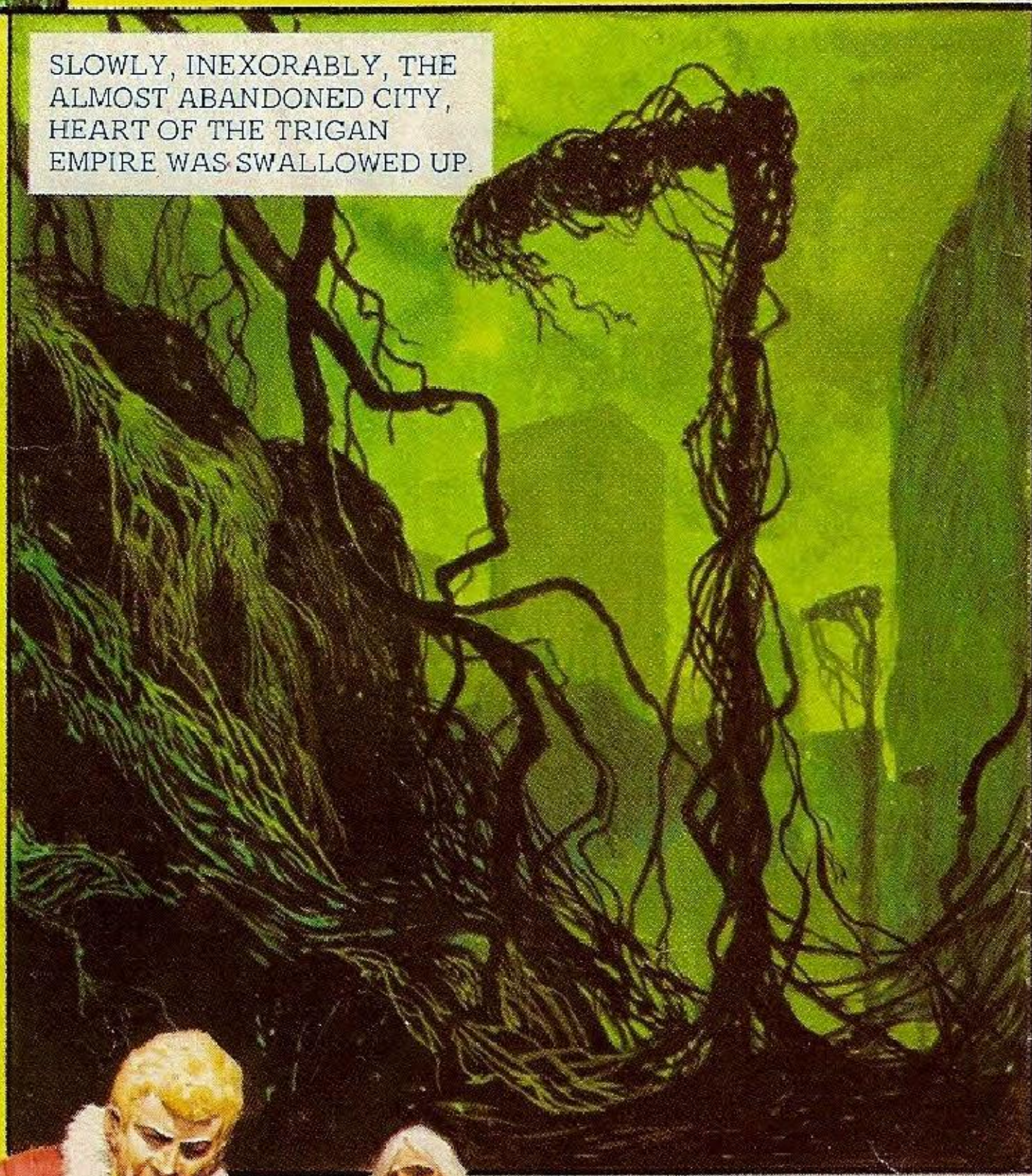
The green fog ! It's here again, Uruz !



Remember ! Don't stray from my side ! Tell me everything you sense or hear. And let me know as soon as one of those alien beings comes within reach.

You can rely on me, sir.

SLOWLY, INEXORABLY, THE ALMOST ABANDONED CITY, HEART OF THE TRIGAN EMPIRE WAS SWALLOWED UP.



THE LONG DAY CREPT SLOWLY PAST. JANNO WAITED, EVERY NERVE STRETCHED TO SNAPPING POINT. AND THEN - IT HAPPENED !

WHEN THE FOG CLEARED AWAY, JANNO AND URUZ STEPPED OUT OF THEIR HIDING PLACE, AND JANNO LOOKED DOWN AT HIS VICTIM.



One of them's close to you !

Yes ! I've got him !

Aaaaaaaeehh !

By all the stars !



# TRIGAN EMPIRE

the alien beings who responsible for a blind green fog which descended upon Trigan and also for a weird fun which is rapidly turning capital city of the Trigan Empire into a shambles.

THE BLOW THAT THE STRANGE CREATURE HAD RECEIVED FROM JANNO'S FIST LEFT HIM IN NO CONDITION FOR FIGHT OR FLIGHT.

We'll present our prize to the Emperor himself.

Uuuuh.  
Uuuuhh.

THE PRISONER HAD ALL BUT RECOVERED WHEN HE WAS BROUGHT BEFORE TRIGO.

You are a party to a conspiracy that has brought my capital city to near-ruin and my Empire to the brink of collapse. Do you understand what I am saying ?

THE ALIEN CREATURE REPLIED IN THE COMMON TONGUE OF THE PLANET ELEKTON.

I understand. But I am saying nothing. You will learn nothing from me. I will not speak again.

THE ALIEN'S STUBBORNNESS LEFT THE TRIGANS WITH ONLY BLIND THEORIES ABOUT HIS ORIGINS. THE SCIENTIST PERIC'S THEORY SOUNDED THE MOST CONVINCING.

This city that you founded, Sire, is only one of many that have been built - and destroyed - on this site. It's likely that Janno's prisoner is a descendant of one of the surviving members of some long-gone holocaust.

Then where have he and his companions been living all this while ?

FOR ANSWER, PERIC HELD UP A TRANSPARENT STRIP.

This may tell us. It was found on the ground near to where Janno overpowered the alien. It is an eyepiece - through which, I am convinced, these aliens are able to see in the green fog !

EVERY GAZE WAS TURNED TO JANNO.

Nephew, it seems to me that you are going to be called upon to brave the fog once more.

I'm game, Uncle Trigo !

ANOTHER LUNAR MONTH WENT BY. AND ELEKTON'S NOBLEST CITY CRUMBLLED BENEATH THE WEIGHT OF THE EERIE FUNGUS THAT WAS CHOKING ITS VERY LIFE AWAY.



JANNO WAS ON THE ALERT DAY AND NIGHT. THE NEXT SINISTER VISITATION OF THE ROLLING GREEN FOG CAME SHORTLY AFTER MIDDAY.

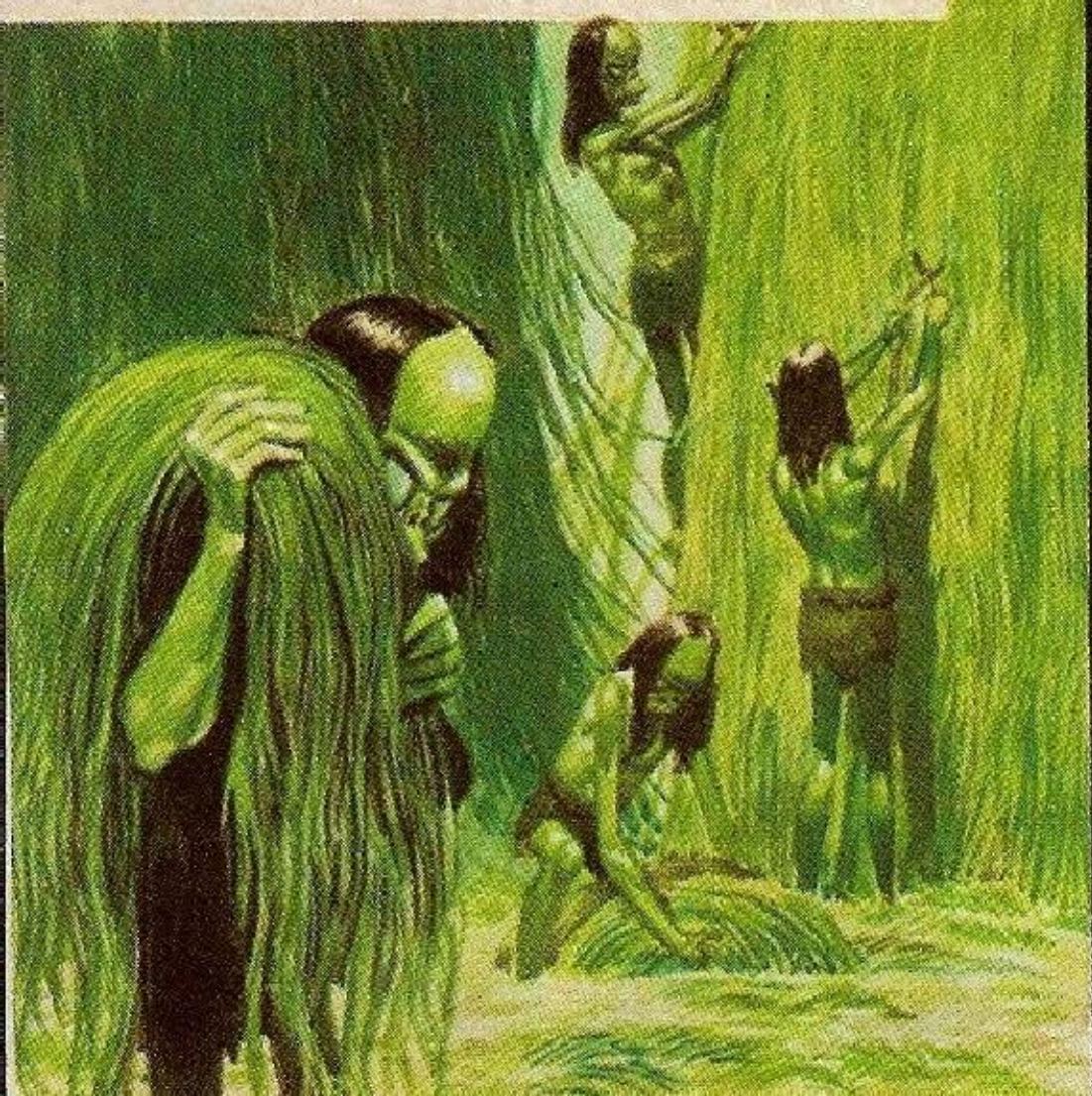
JANNO PEERED OUT AT THE MURK THROUGH THE TRANSPARENT SCREEN.



THEY CAME FROM OUT OF THE SEWERS AND THE WATER-COURSES, FROM HOLES IN THE GROUND AND FROM LONG-FORGOTTEN CELLARS. AN UNCOUNTABLE HOST OF THE ALIEN CREATURES, MOVING BAREFOOT AND SILENT THROUGH THE FUNGUS-HUNG CITY.



LABOURING BY HAND, THEY CUT DOWN THE MASSES OF GREEN FUNGUS AND CARRIED IT AWAY ON THEIR BACKS.

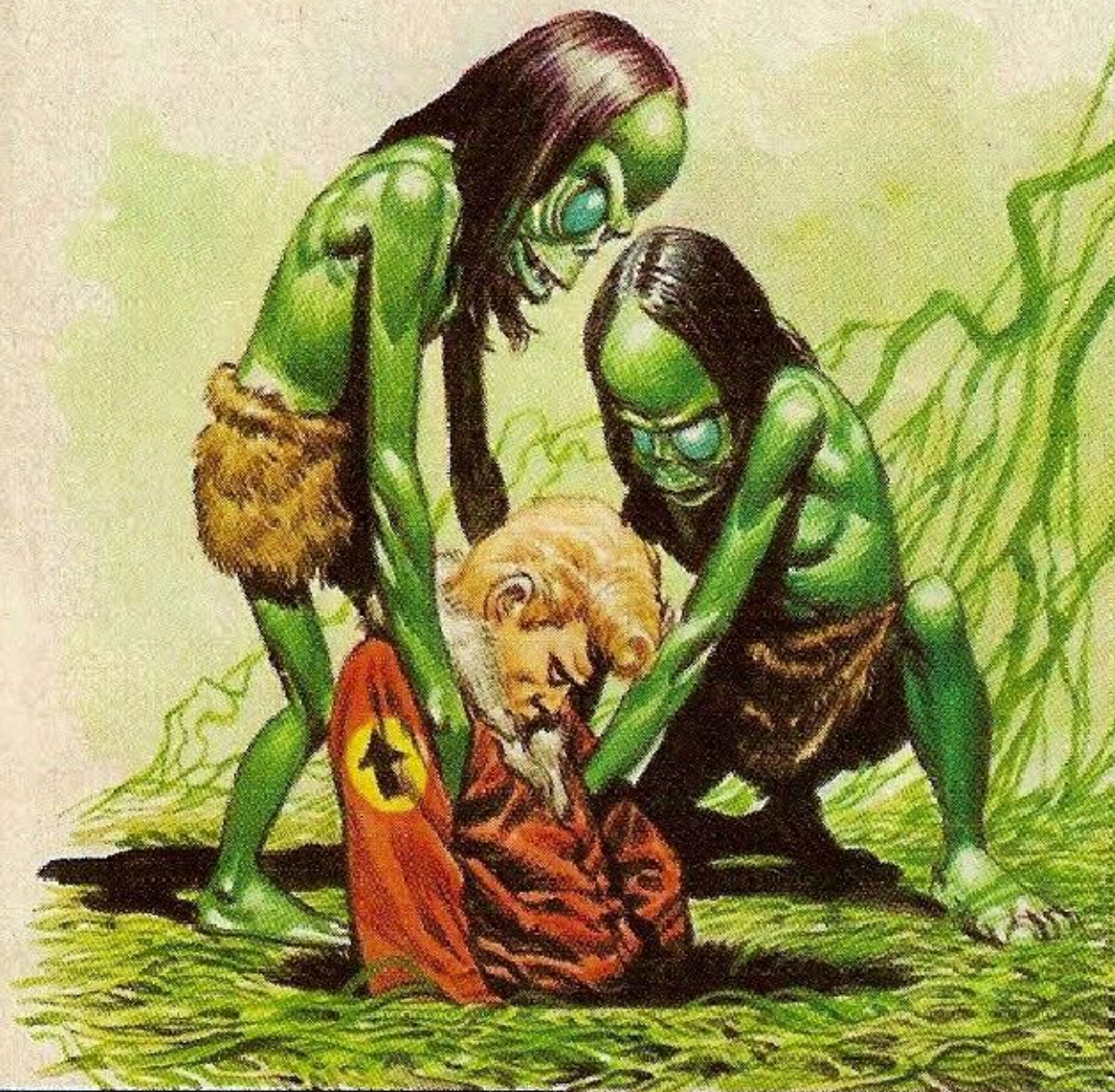


AND THEN, THE YOUNG TRIGAN'S WORLD FELL APART IN A BLINDING FLASH OF AGONY.

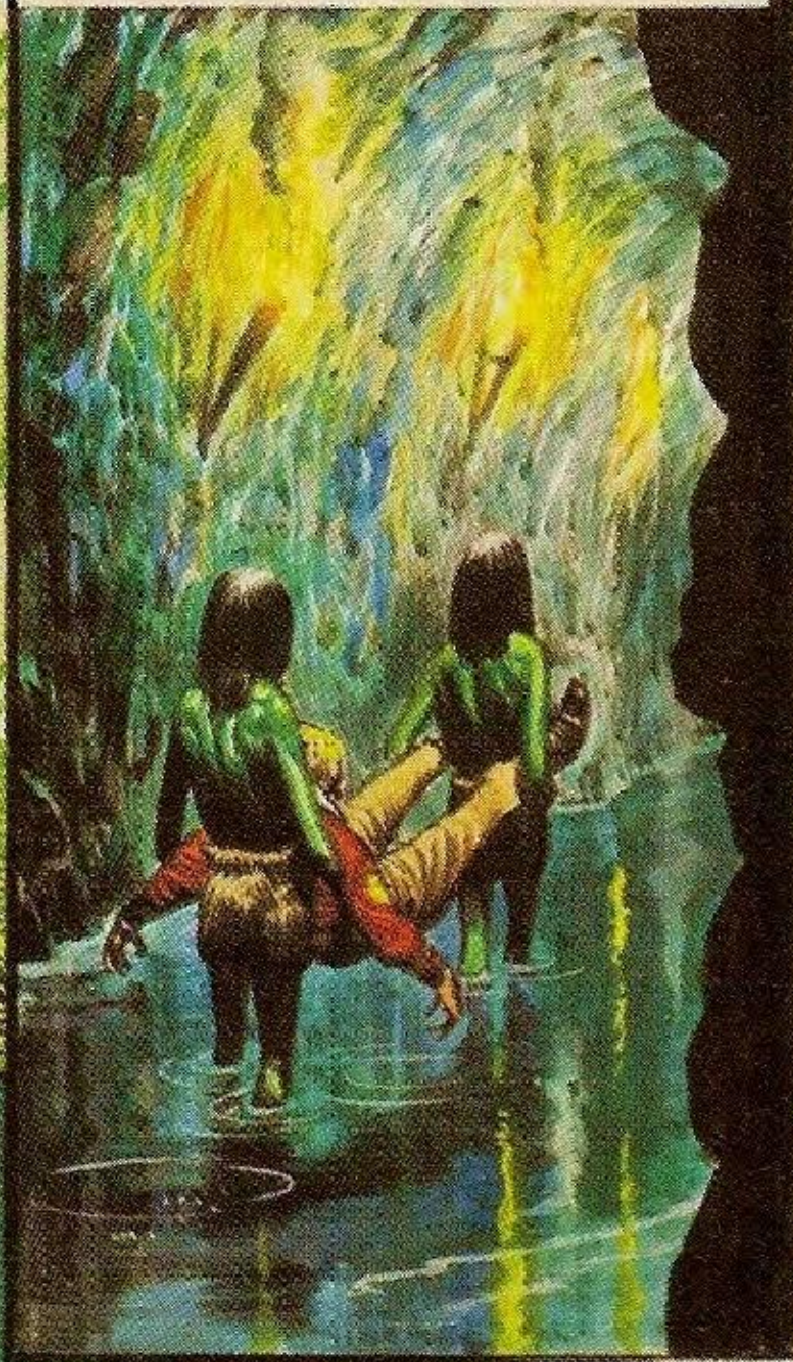


# TRIGAN EMPIRE

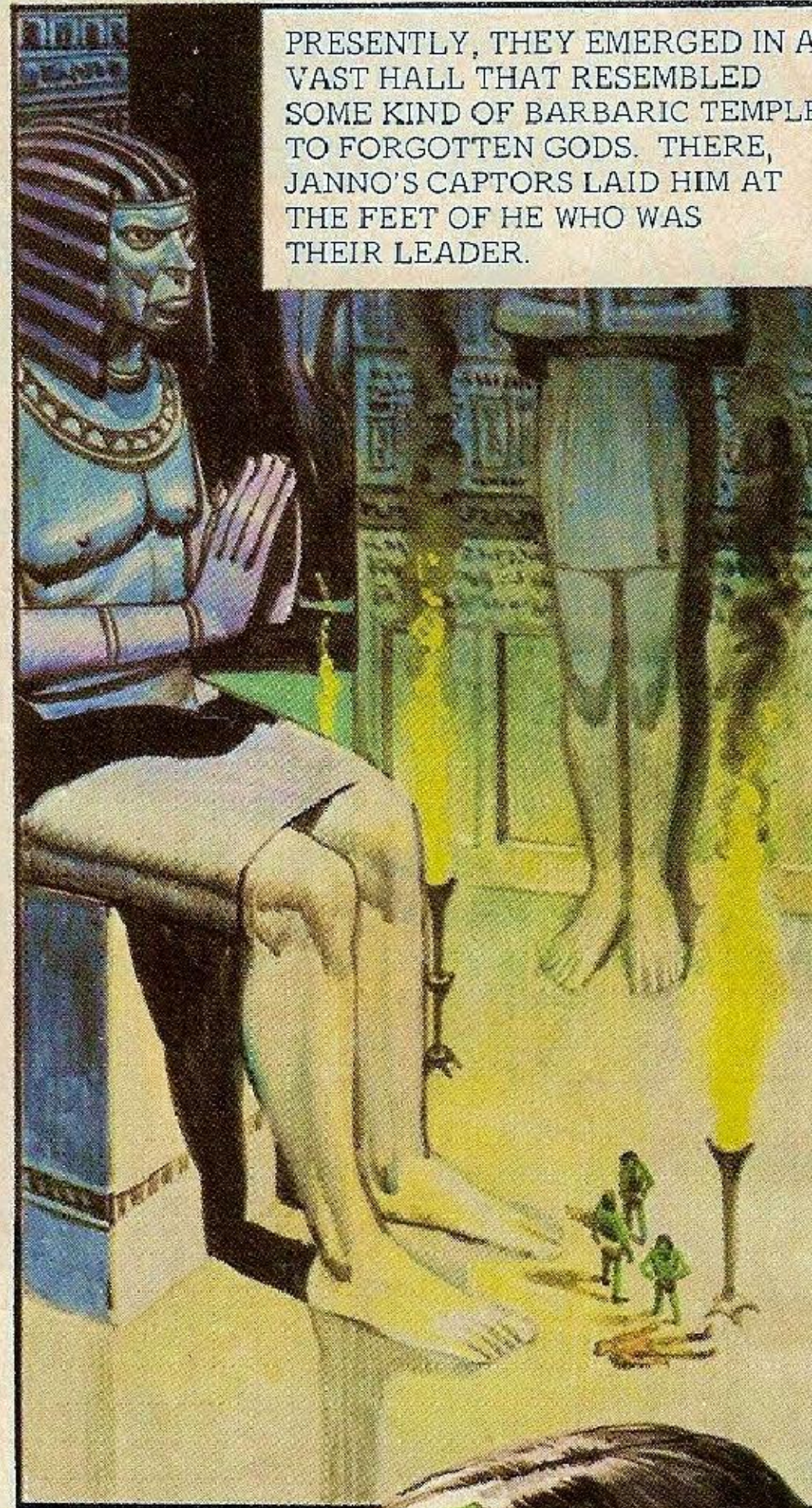
WITH THE GREEN GLOOM STILL SWIRLING ABOUT THEM, SOME OF THE ALIEN CREATURES CARRIED THE STRICKEN TRIGAN TO THE ENTRANCE OF A DISUSED SEWER.



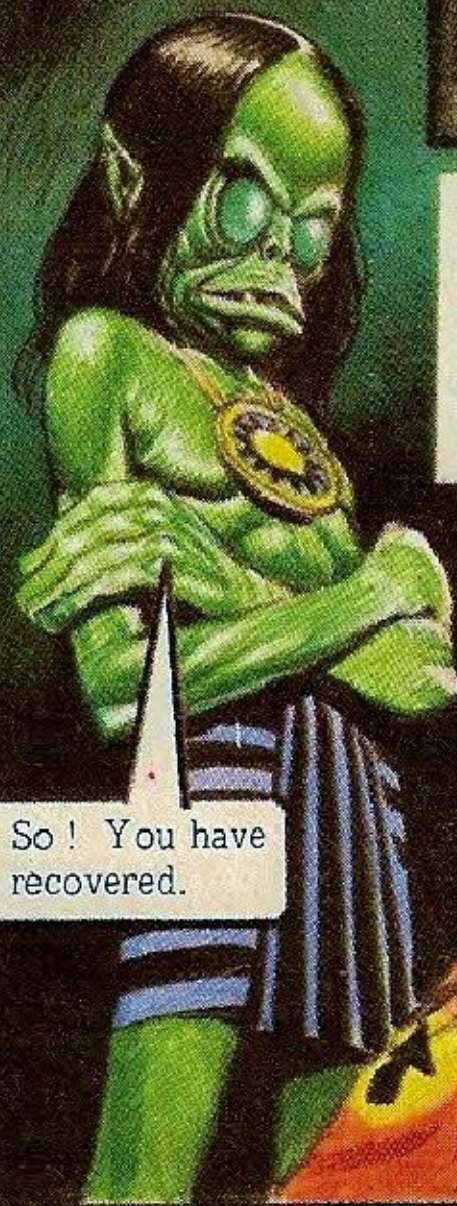
FAR BELOW THE STREETS OF THE CAPITAL CITY, THEY BORE THEIR SENSELESS BURDEN, THROUGH LONG-ABANDONED CORRIDORS HEWN OUT OF ANCIENT ROCK.



PRESENTLY, THEY EMERGED IN A VAST HALL THAT RESEMBLED SOME KIND OF BARBARIC TEMPLE TO FORGOTTEN GODS. THERE, JANNO'S CAPTORS LAID HIM AT THE FEET OF HE WHO WAS THEIR LEADER.



LATER, JANNO OPENED HIS EYES TO STARE ABOUT HIM IN AWE AND WONDERMENT. WAS HE DREAMING? WERE THOSE VOICES?



THE TALL FIGURE LOOMING OVER JANNO ADDRESSED HIM IN THE COMMON TONGUE OF THE PLANET ELEKTON.

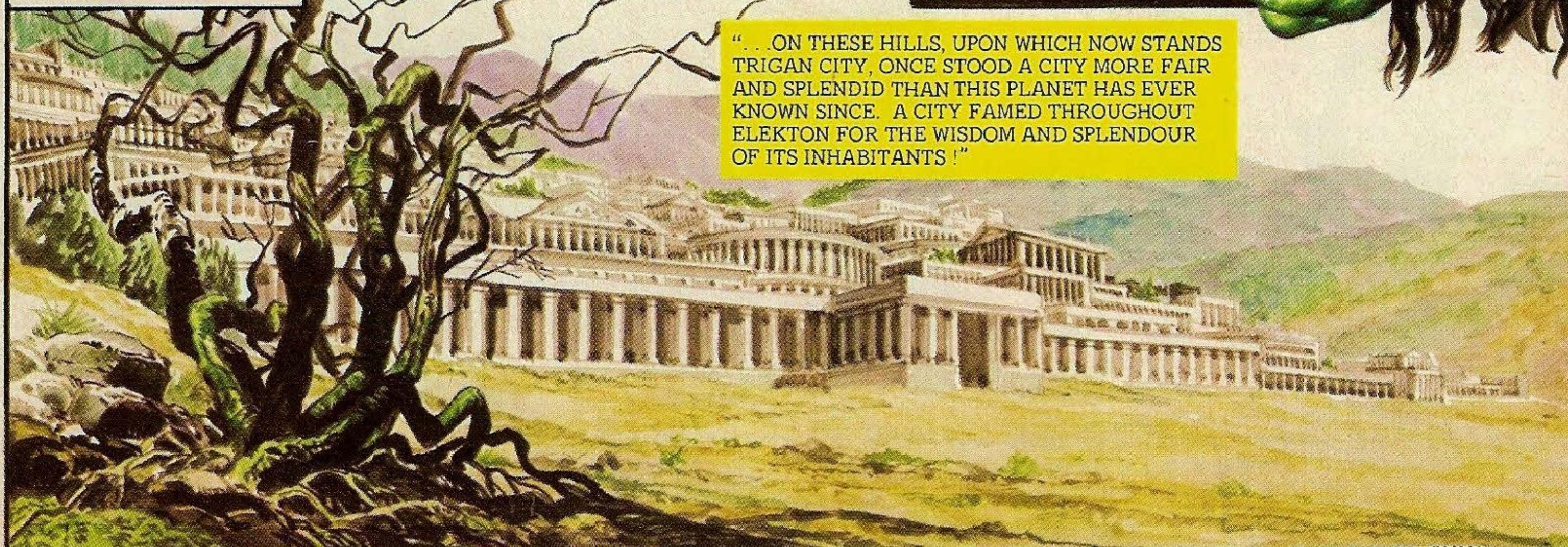
So! You have recovered.

Who are you?

We are descendants of the Dryaks, an ancient and civilised people who inhabited this area long before the Trigans were dreamed of, long before even the Vorg peoples from whom the Trigans are descended were dreamed of...

THE LEADER CONTINUED, AND JANNO SAW IT ALL IN HIS MIND'S EYE...

"...ON THESE HILLS, UPON WHICH NOW STANDS TRIGAN CITY, ONCE STOOD A CITY MORE FAIR AND SPLENDID THAN THIS PLANET HAS EVER KNOWN SINCE. A CITY FAMED THROUGHOUT ELEKTON FOR THE WISDOM AND SPLENDOR OF ITS INHABITANTS!"



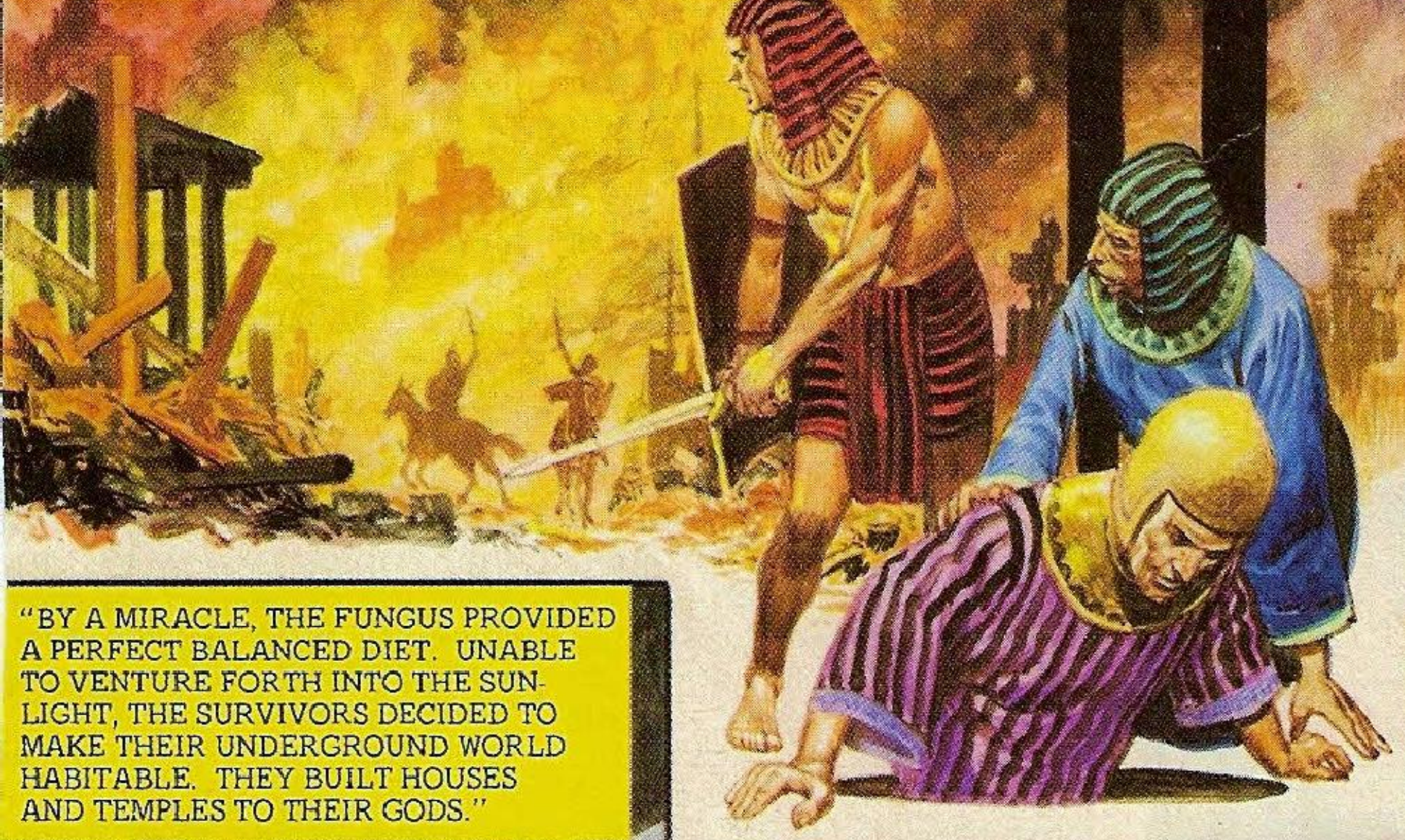


"TRAGICALLY, THAT SPLENDOUR WAS DOOMED TO EXTINCTION. FROM OUT OF THE SETTING SUNS THEY CAME - THE BARBARIANS !"



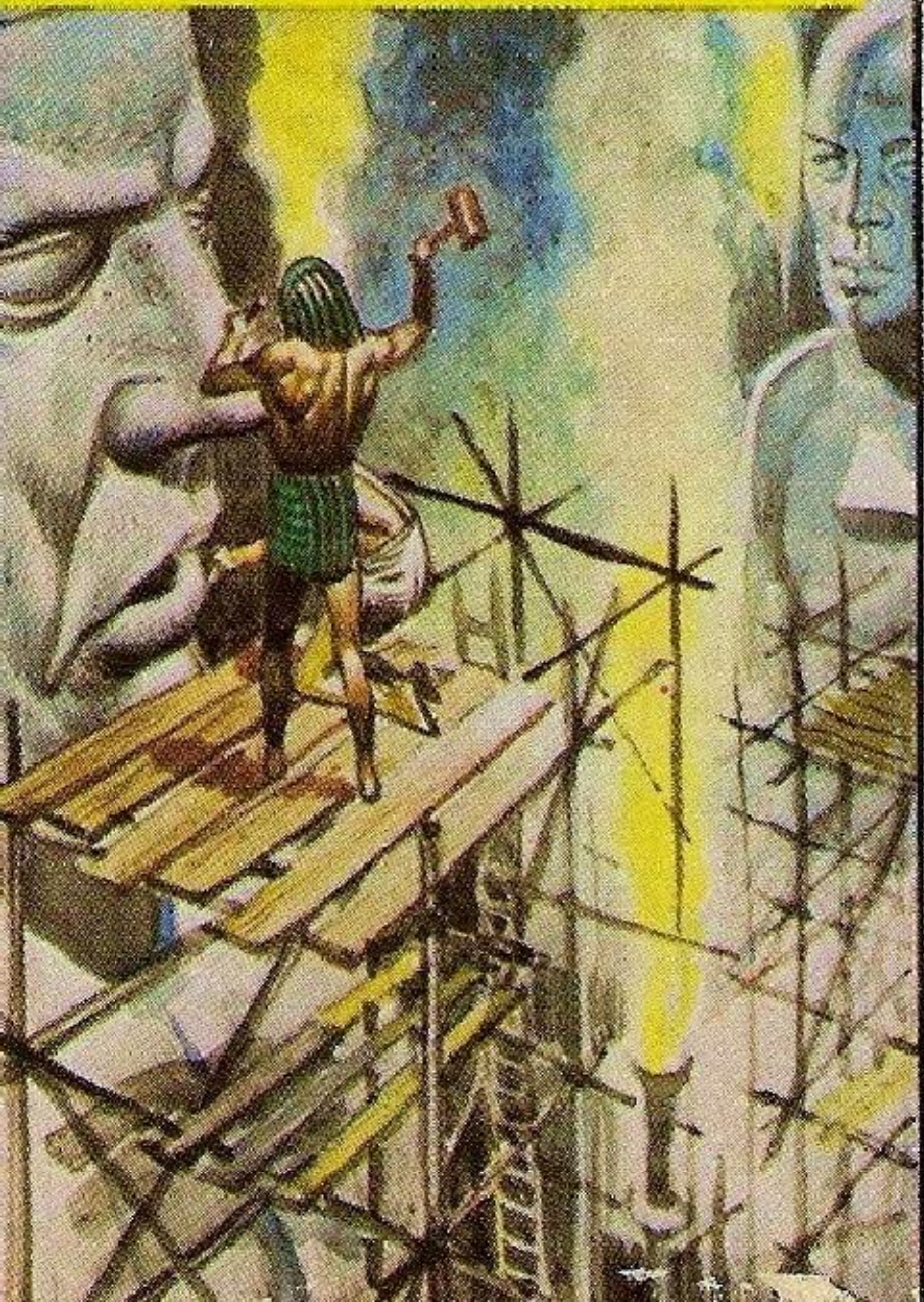
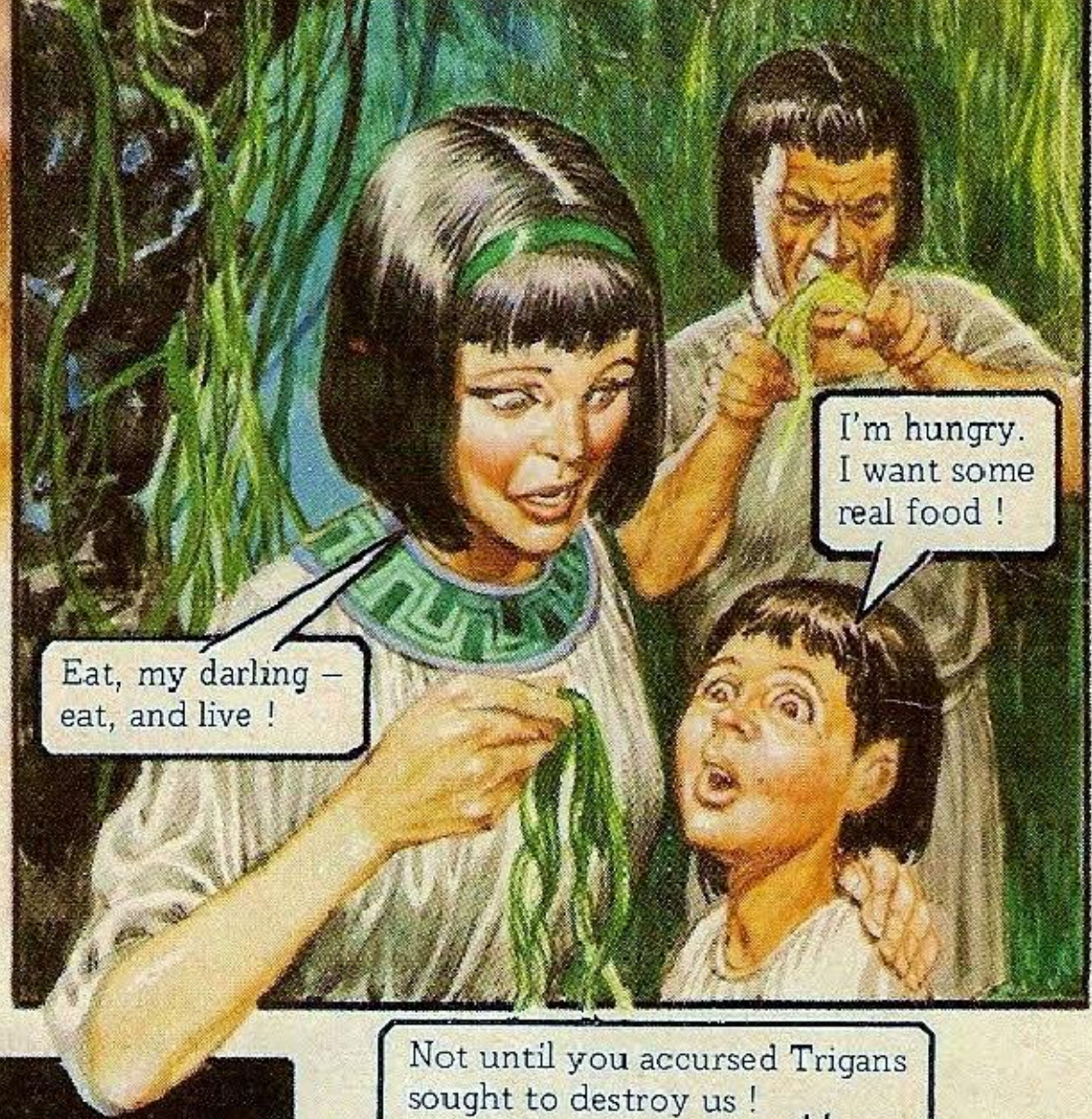
DON LAWRENCE...

"THE DRYAKS, SOFTENED BY A LONG AGE OF PEACE, WERE NO MATCH FOR THE INVADERS. SUCH AS ESCAPED THE HOLOCAUST TOOK REFUGE IN THE UNDERGROUND SEWERS AND WATER-COURSES."

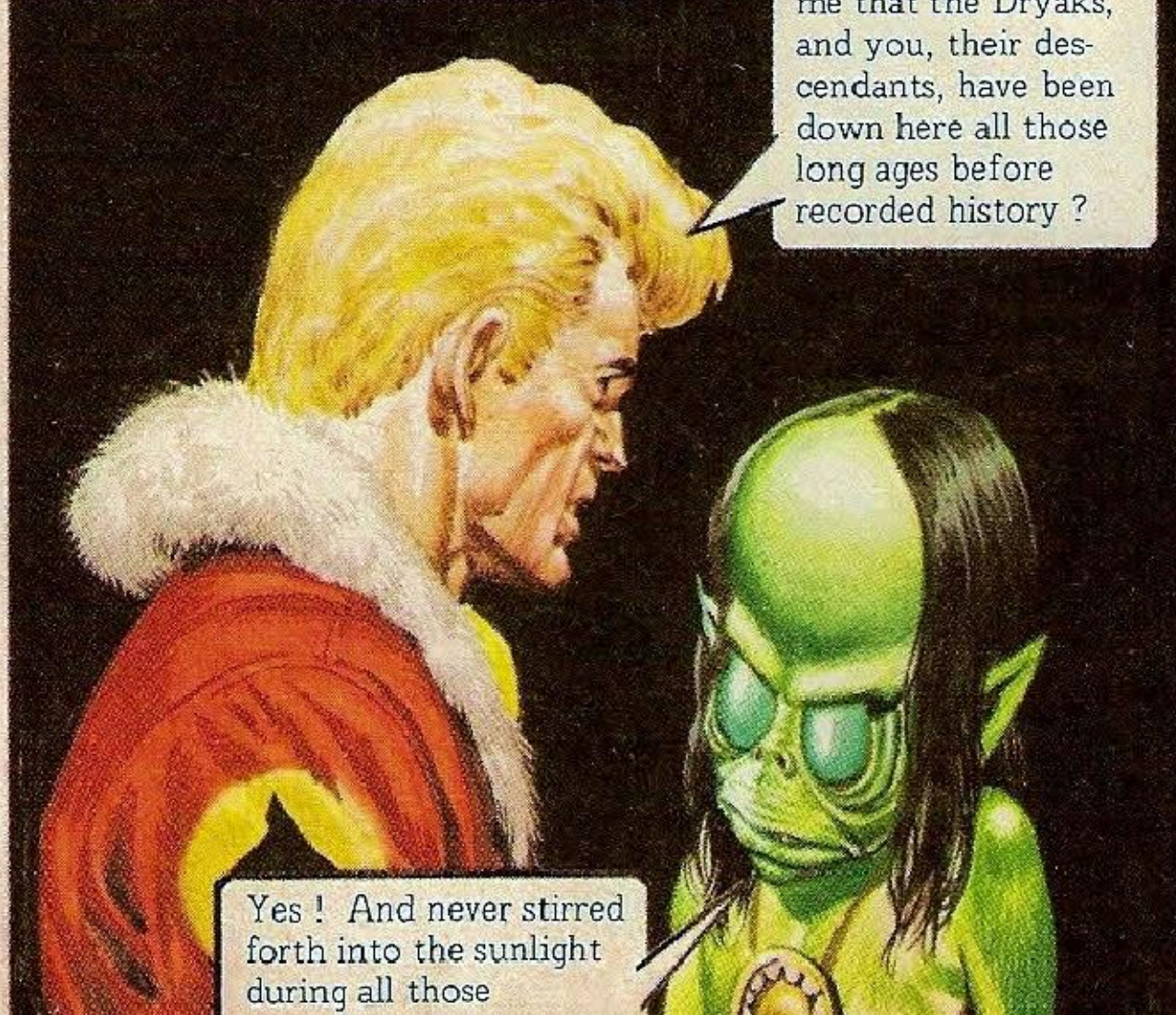


"BY A MIRACLE, THE FUNGUS PROVIDED A PERFECT BALANCED DIET. UNABLE TO VENTURE FORTH INTO THE SUN-LIGHT, THE SURVIVORS DECIDED TO MAKE THEIR UNDERGROUND WORLD HABITABLE. THEY BUILT HOUSES AND TEMPLES TO THEIR GODS."

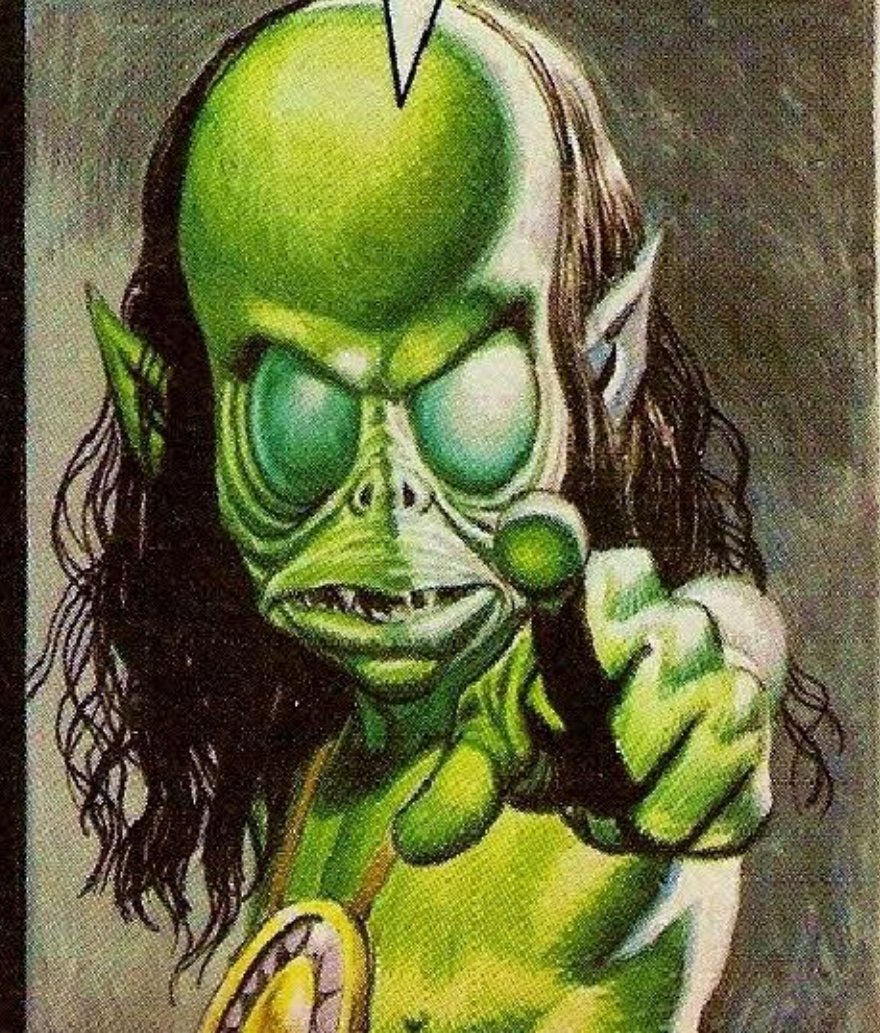
"WITH NO OTHER MEANS OF SUSTENANCE, THE WRETCHED SURVIVORS WERE FORCED TO EAT OF A RANK-TASTING FUNGUS THAT GREW FROM THE UNDERGROUND ROCKS."



THE SPEAKER PAUSED IN HIS TALE AND JANNO INTERPOSED A QUESTION.



Not until you accursed Trigans sought to destroy us !  
...In return for which, we will destroy your city and you with it !

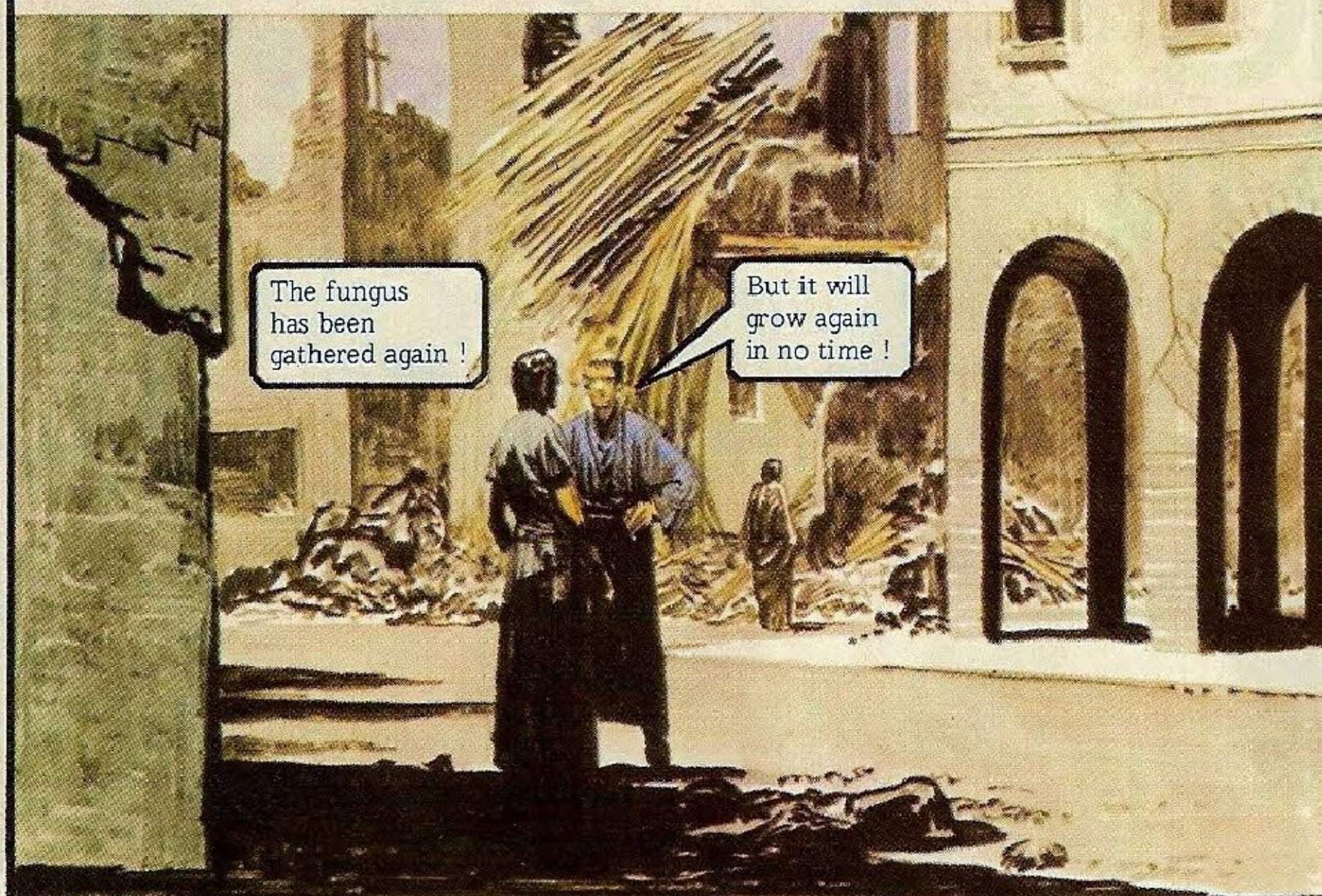




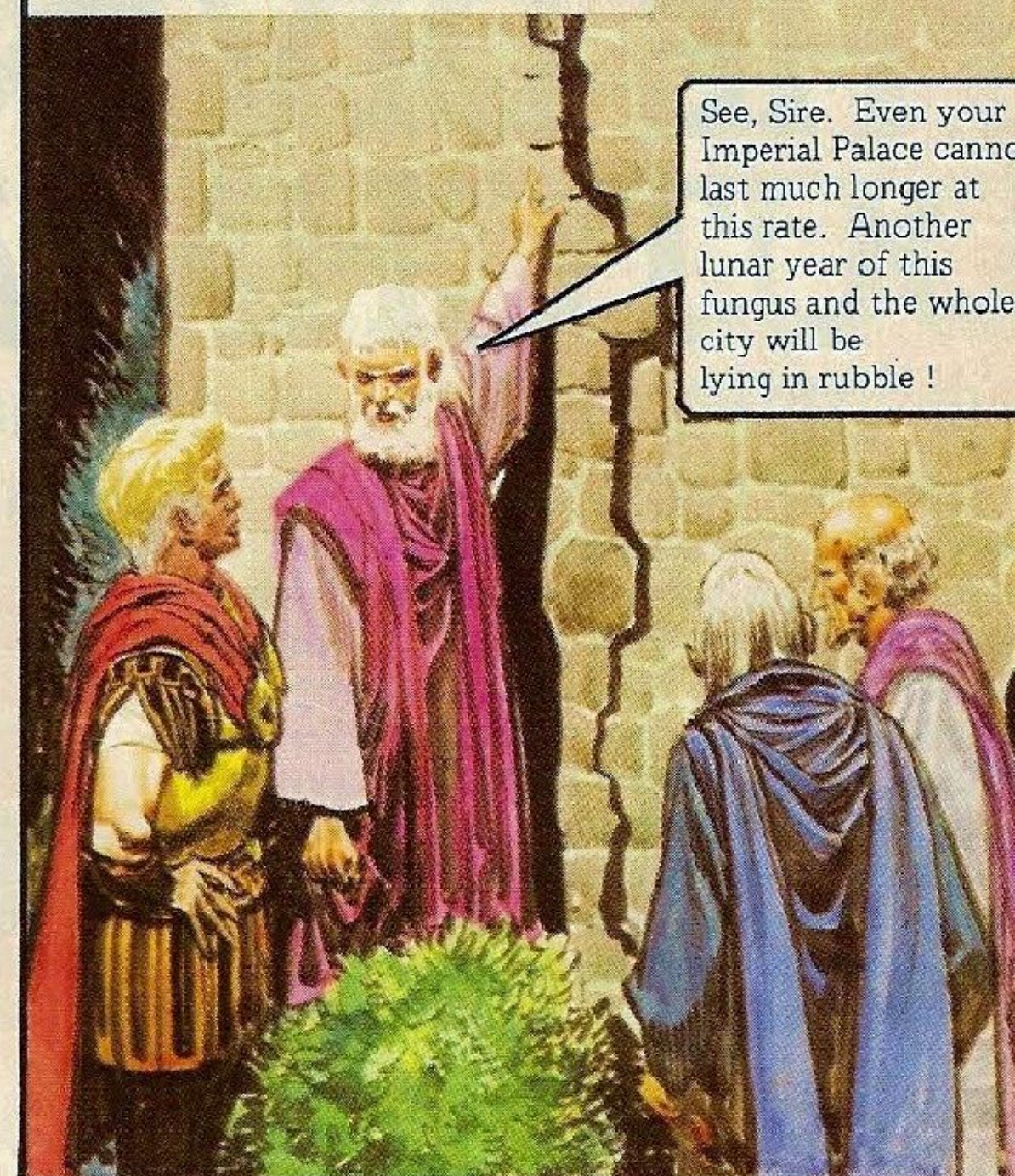
# TRIGAN EMPIRE

Janno, the Emperor's nephew, is a captive in the hands of a race of strange beings. He discovers that they are the descendants of a prehistoric people who have lived for centuries in caverns below Trigan City.

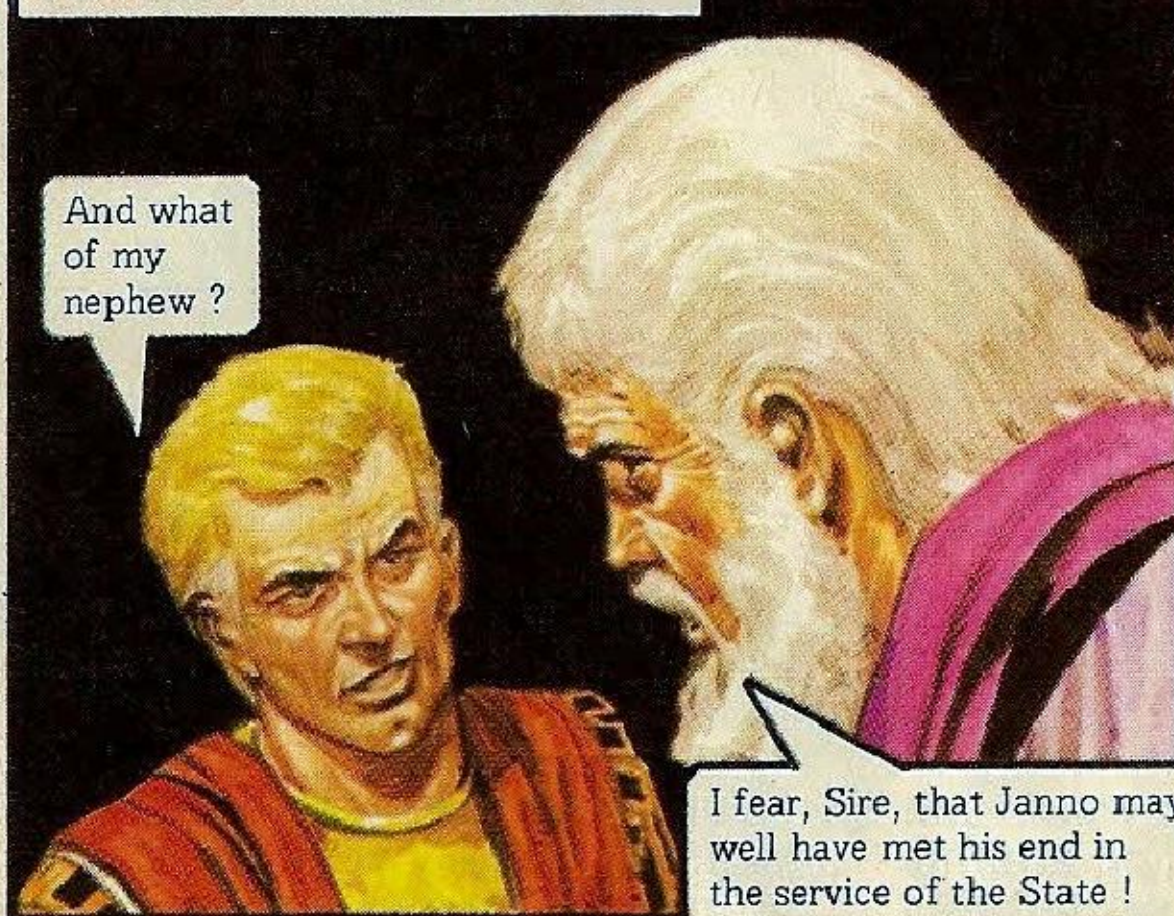
IN TRIGAN CITY, THE GREEN FOG CLEARED AWAY AS QUICKLY AS IT HAD COME. DAZED AND SHOCKED, THE PEOPLE GAZED AT THE DEVASTATION THAT WAS BEING WROUGHT UPON THE CAPITAL.



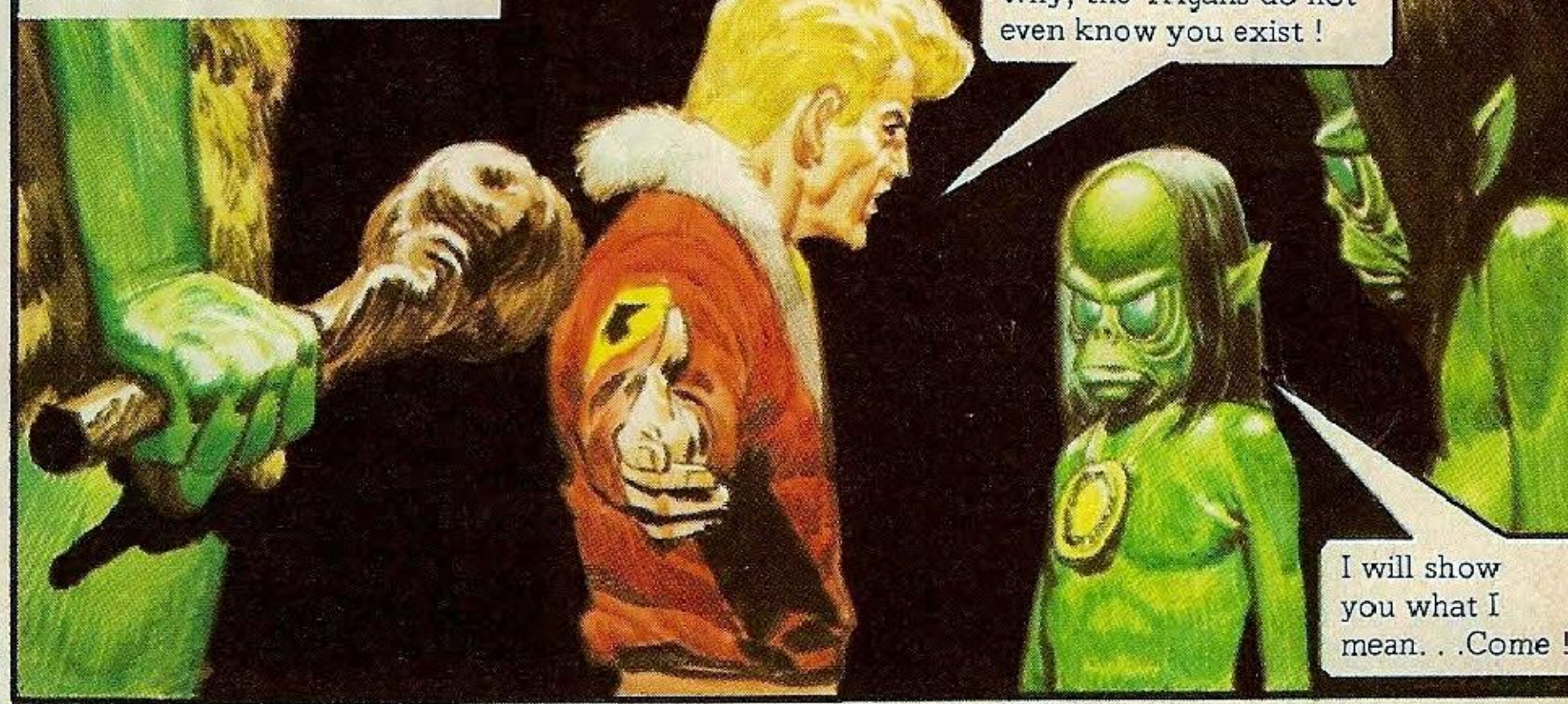
THE EMPEROR AND HIS ADVISORS INSPECTED THE DAMAGE.



ANOTHER GRAVE MATTER LAY HEAVILY ON TRIGO'S MIND. . .



BUT JANNO LIVED. FAR BELOW THE CITY, HE WAS CONFRONTING THE LEADER OF HIS CAPTORS.

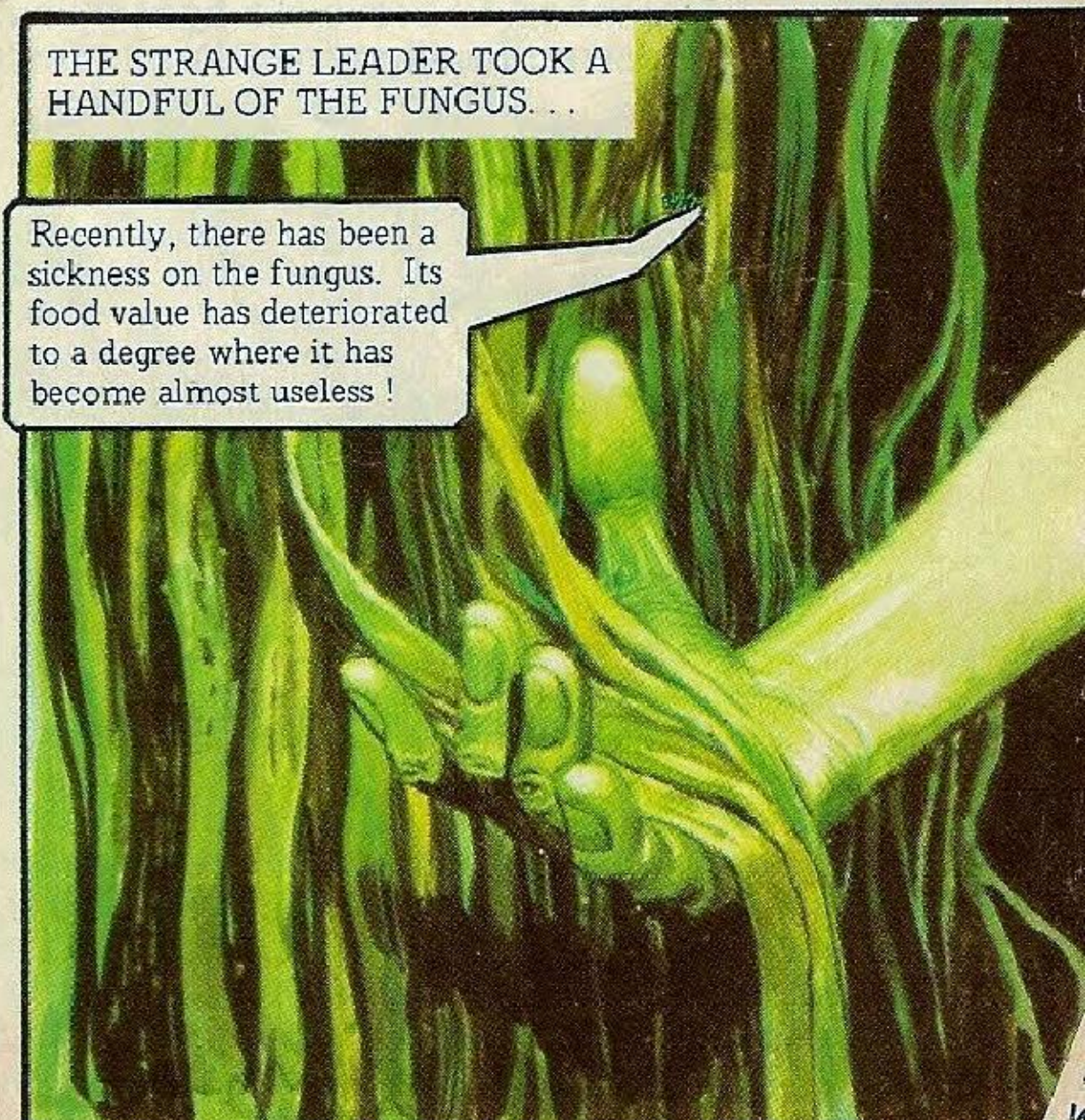


IN A GREAT CAVERN NEARBY, JANNO LOOKED UP TO SEE MASSIVE CLUMPS OF THE FAMILIAR GROWTH HANGING FROM THE ROCKY WALLS.

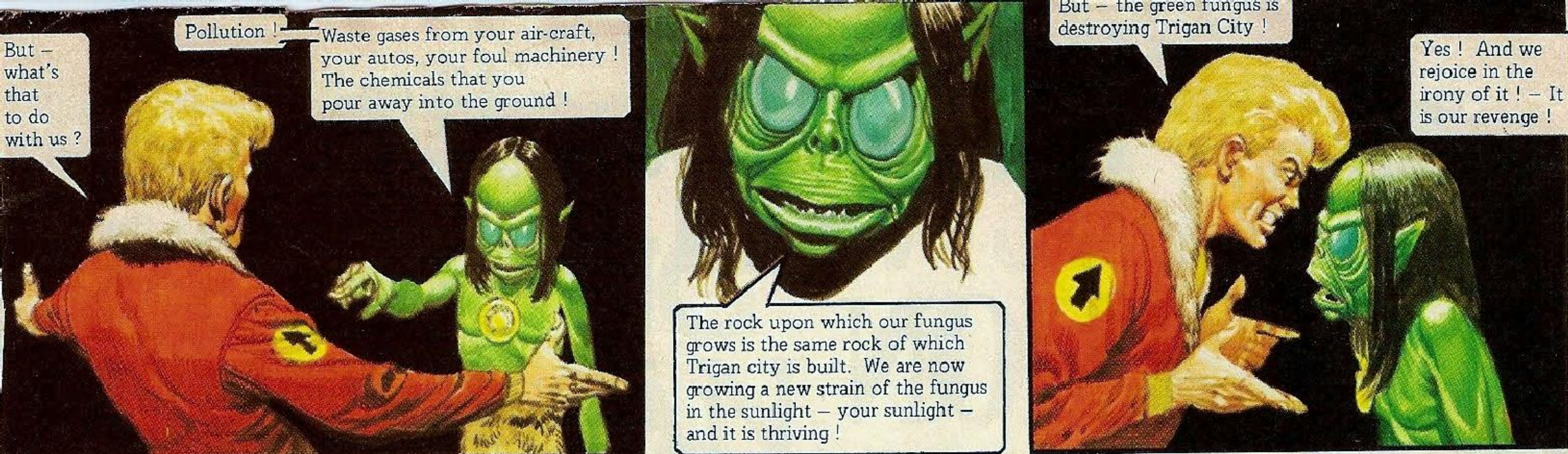


THE STRANGE LEADER TOOK A HANDFUL OF THE FUNGUS. . .

Recently, there has been a sickness on the fungus. Its food value has deteriorated to a degree where it has become almost useless!







Pollution !

Waste gases from your air-craft, your autos, your foul machinery ! The chemicals that you pour away into the ground !

But — what's that to do with us ?

The rock upon which our fungus grows is the same rock of which Trigan city is built. We are now growing a new strain of the fungus in the sunlight — your sunlight — and it is thriving !

But — the green fungus is destroying Trigan City !

Yes ! And we rejoice in the irony of it ! — It is our revenge !



Behold ! — The means by which we cast a fog of blindness over Trigan City, to conceal our activities. . .

WITH THE AID OF A LEVER, THE HUGE BOULDER WAS LIFTED SLIGHTLY. INSTANTLY, A RUSHING MASS OF GREEN GAS ISSUED FROM THE HOLE BENEATH AND SOARED UP ON HIGH.

JANNO HAD HEARD ALL HE NEEDED TO KNOW. WITH ONE BOUND, THE YOUNG TRIGAN MADE HIS BID FOR FREEDOM !

HIS WAY WAS CLEAR !

It is a volcanic gas that we harness to our use ! Released, it seeps to the city, by way of underground corridors, ancient water-courses, sewers, cellars — and remains there, blinding everything, till the sunlight destroys it !

Hah !

Uuuuuh !

After him ! — He must not escape !

The green fog !

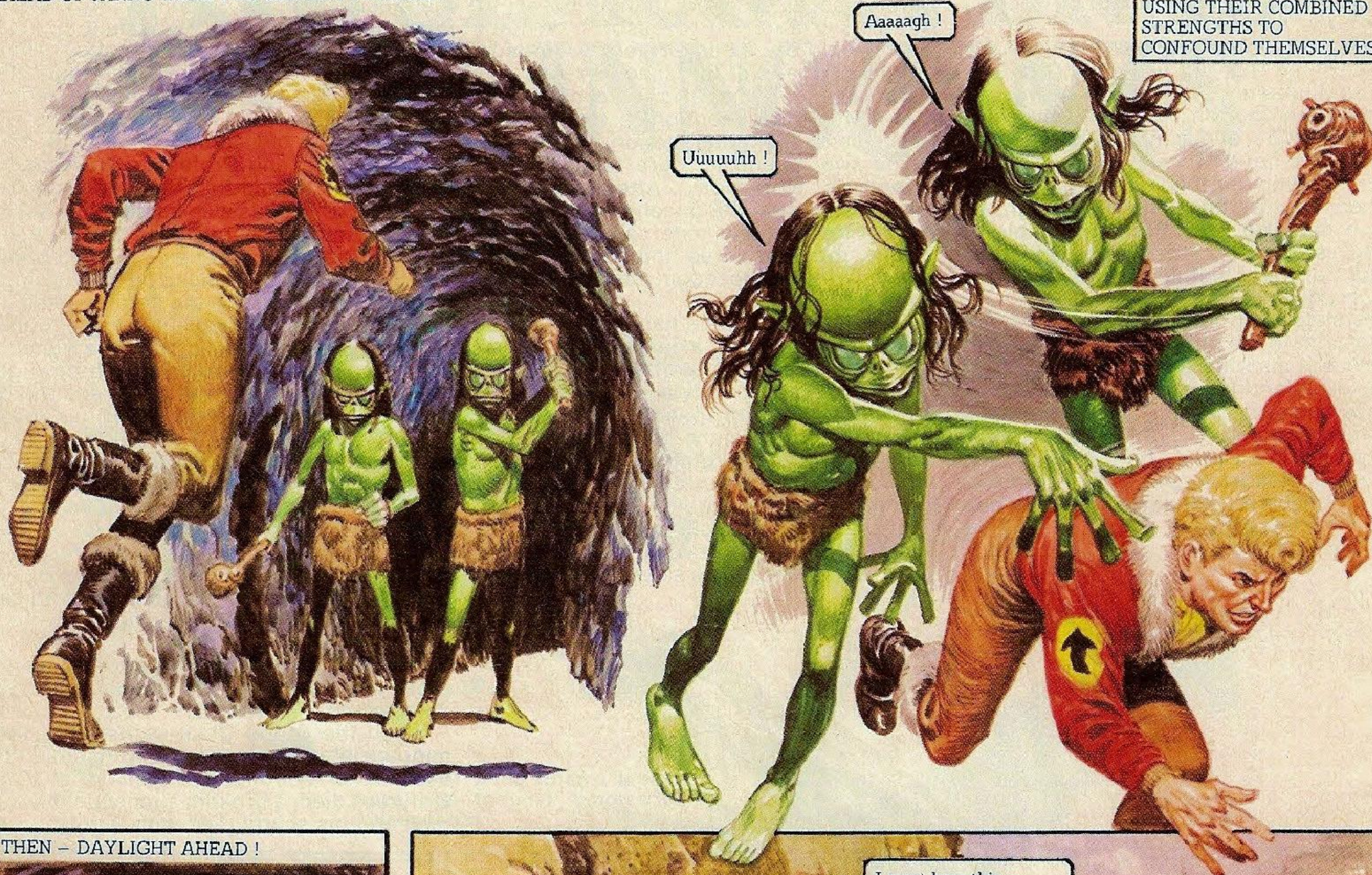




# MORE ADVENTURES OF THE TRIGAN EMPIRE

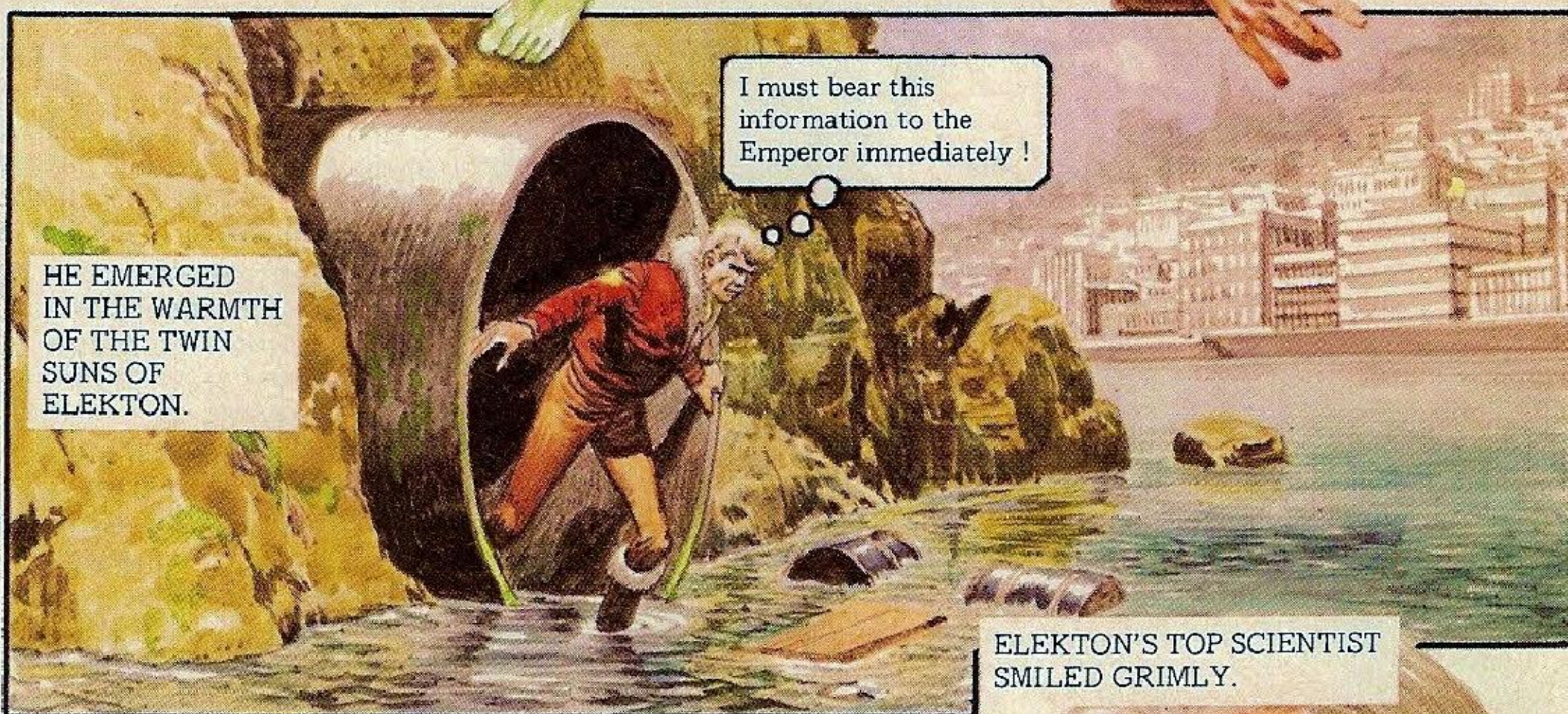
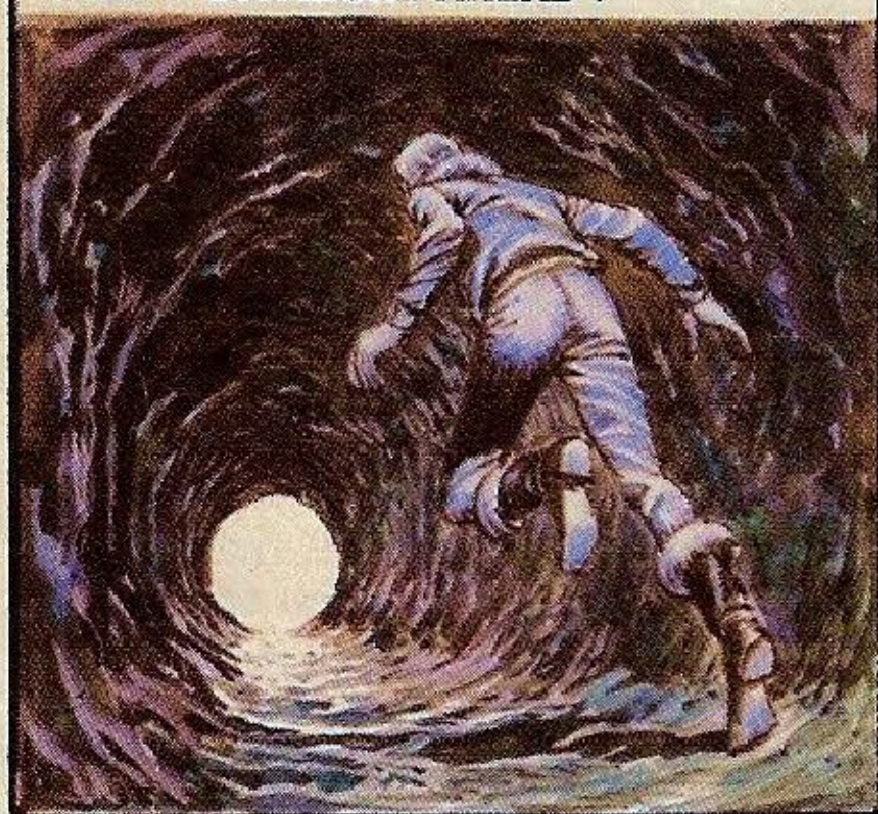
Janno, the Emperor's nephew, has learned the secrets of the strange beings who dwell in the caverns beneath Trigan City and whose activities threaten to destroy it. He attempts to escape, but...

AHEAD OF JANNO WERE TWO BRAWNY FIGURES!



HE BURST PAST THEM, USING THEIR COMBINED STRENGTHS TO CONFOUND THEMSELVES.

THEN - DAYLIGHT AHEAD!



HE EMERGED IN THE WARMTH OF THE TWIN SUNS OF ELEKTON.

I must bear this information to the Emperor immediately!

ELEKTON'S TOP SCIENTIST SMILED GRIMLY.

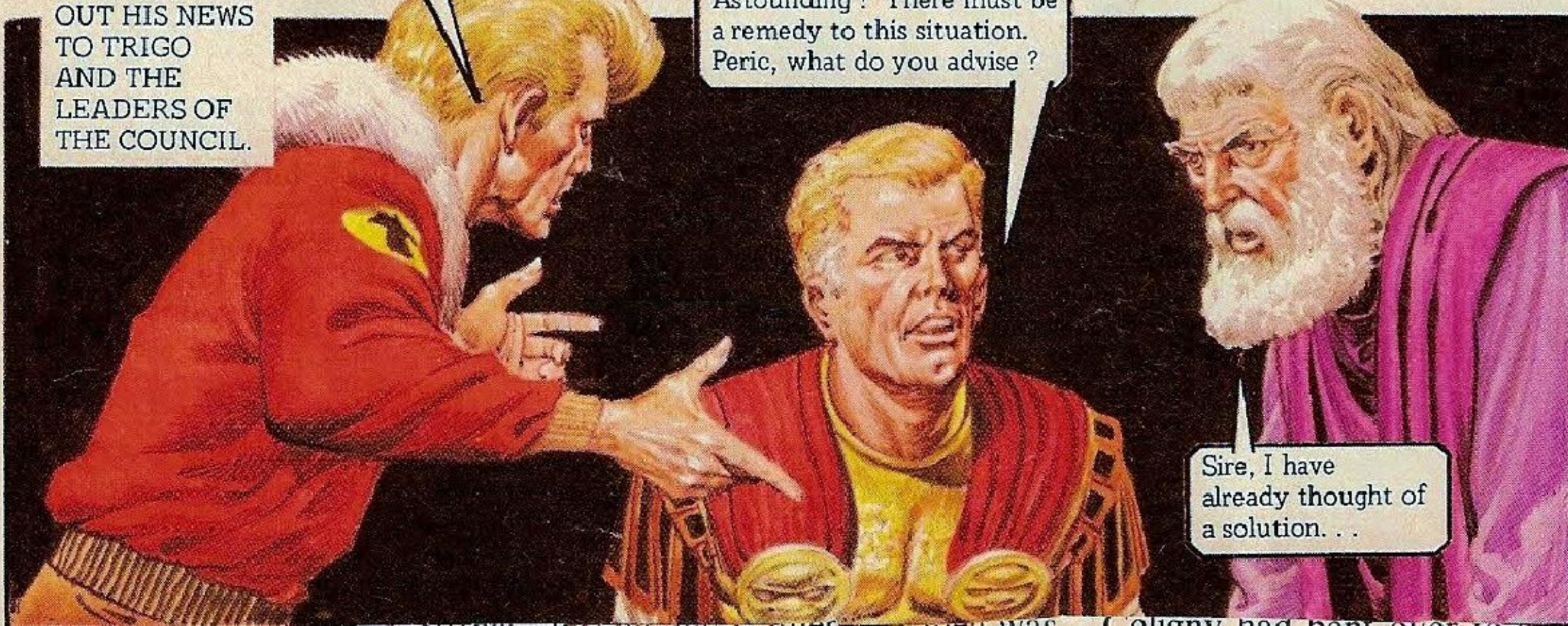
PRESENTLY, HE WAS POURING OUT HIS NEWS TO TRIGO AND THE LEADERS OF THE COUNCIL.

... And that's why they're trying to destroy the city!

Astounding! There must be a remedy to this situation. Peric, what do you advise?

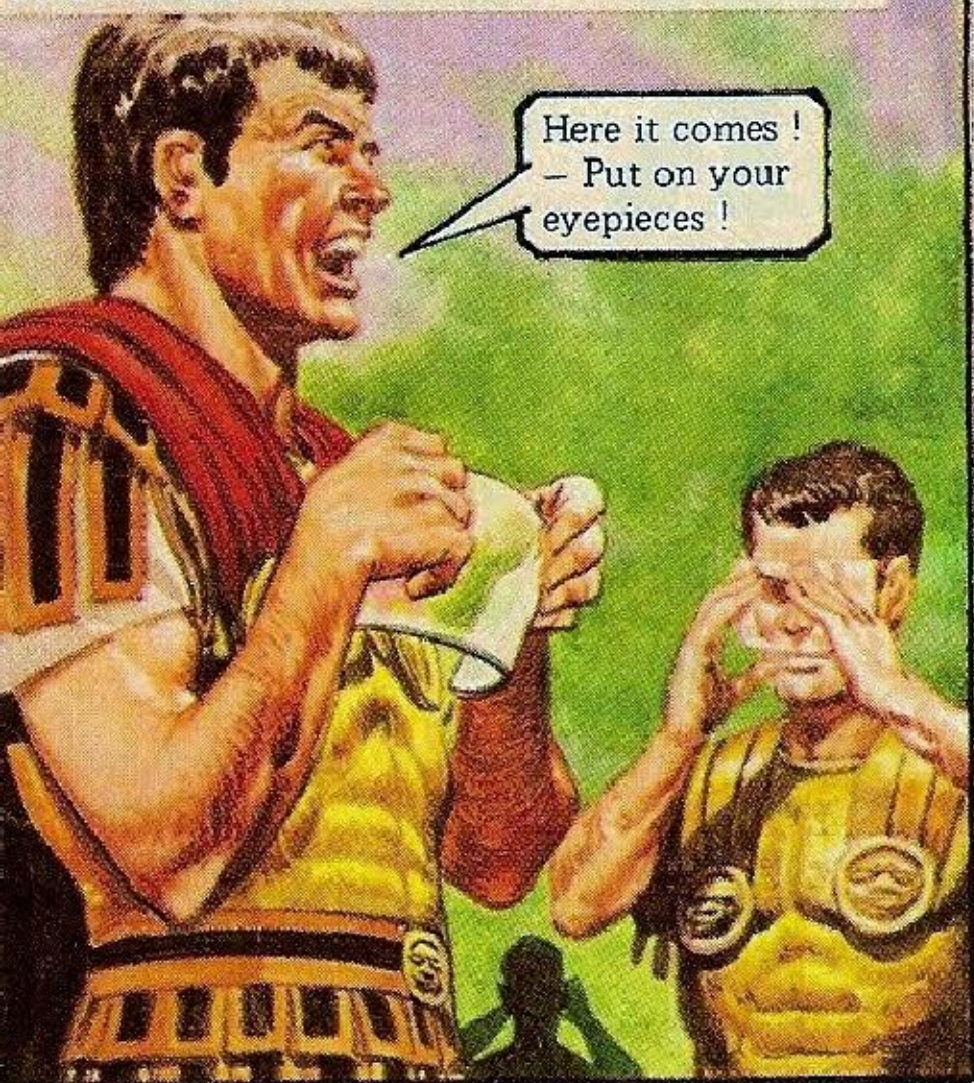
Sire, I have already thought of a solution...

We must provide a shock for our friends from underground - a pleasant shock!



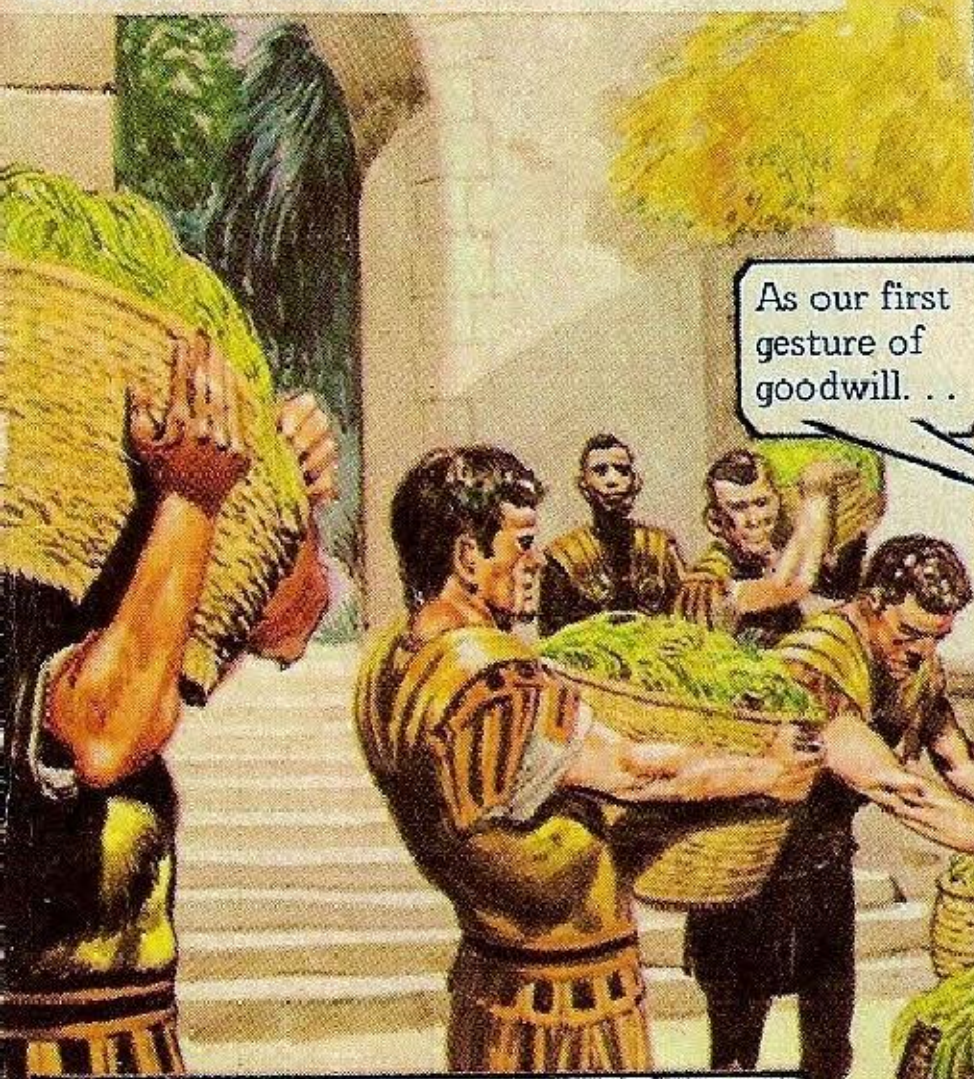


A LUNAR MONTH PASSED. THE FUNGUS THAT ENVELOPED TRIGAN CITY GREW TO MATURITY AGAIN. ONE DAY, AS THE INHABITANTS HAD LEARNED TO EXPECT, THE GREEN FOG CAME SWIRLING FROM BELOW.



Here it comes !  
— Put on your  
eyepieces !

WHEN THE FOG CLEARED, TRIGAN GUARDS BROUGHT LOADS OF FRESHLY-PICKED FUNGUS. THE BUILDINGS HAD ALREADY BEEN CLEARED OF THEIR BURDEN OF GROWTH !



As our first  
gesture of  
goodwill. . .

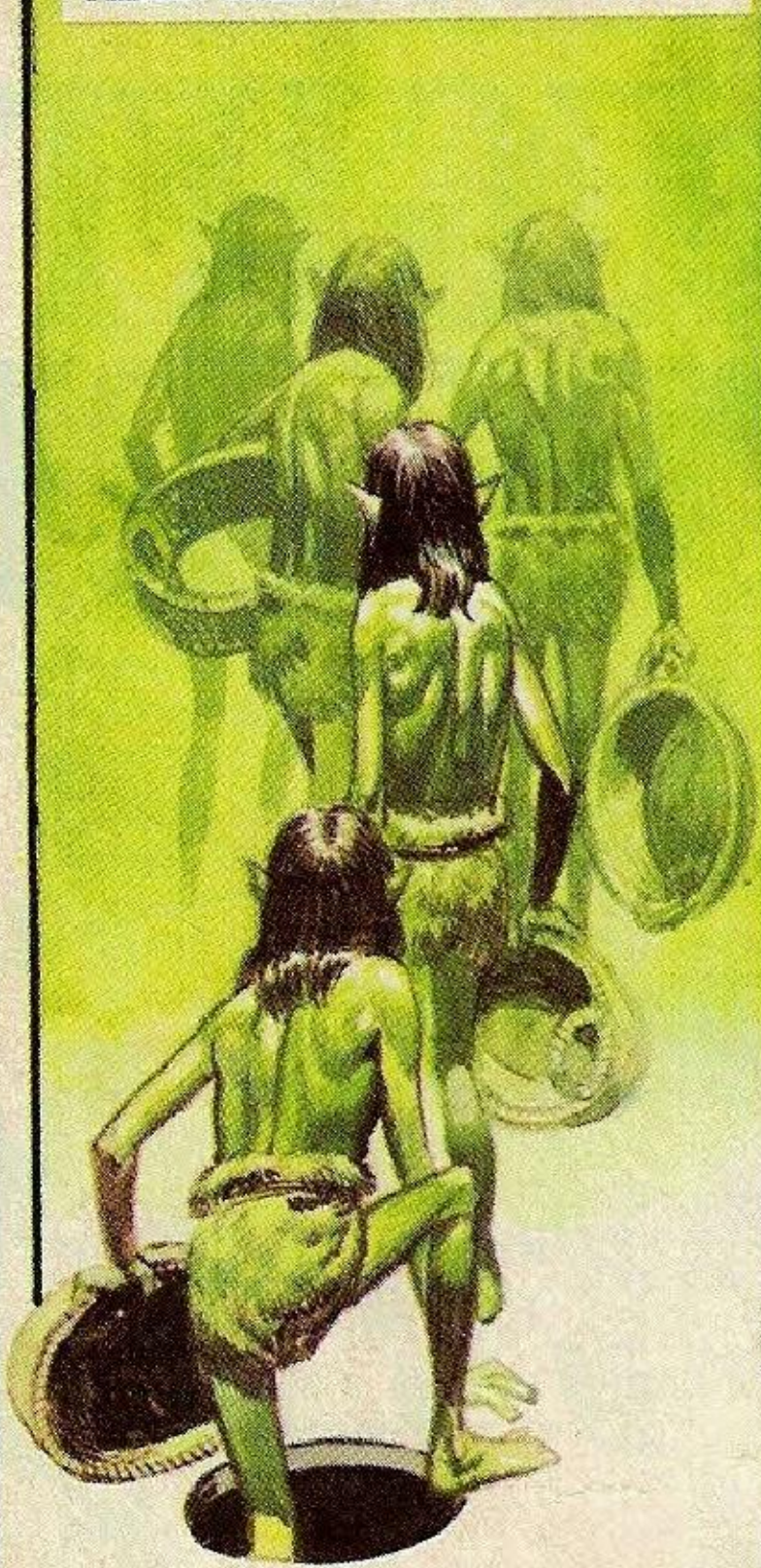
And as our second gesture of goodwill, we have already set in motion a strict control of pollution. You may now grow the new strain of fungus underground, and I promise you it will thrive mightily !

You have done  
this — for us ?

THE PEOPLE OF THE LOWER WORLD DEPARTED WITH THE NEW CROP OF FUNGUS, AND THE TRIGANS SET TO CLEAN UP THEIR CITY. IN THE COURSE OF TIME, BY TRIAL AND ERROR, PERIC DEVISED A CHEMICAL COMPOUND THAT DESTROYED THE FUNGUS ON THE BUILDINGS. ONE NIGHT, MONTHS LATER, SOMETHING WAS STEALTHILY LEFT AT THE GATES OF THE IMPERIAL PALACE. . .



WHEN THE SWIRLING MURK HAD ENVELOPED TRIGAN CITY, THE ALIEN CREATURES CAME OUT. . .



SUDDENLY — THEY WERE SURROUNDED !

It's a trap !  
They've found  
out how to  
make the  
eyepieces !

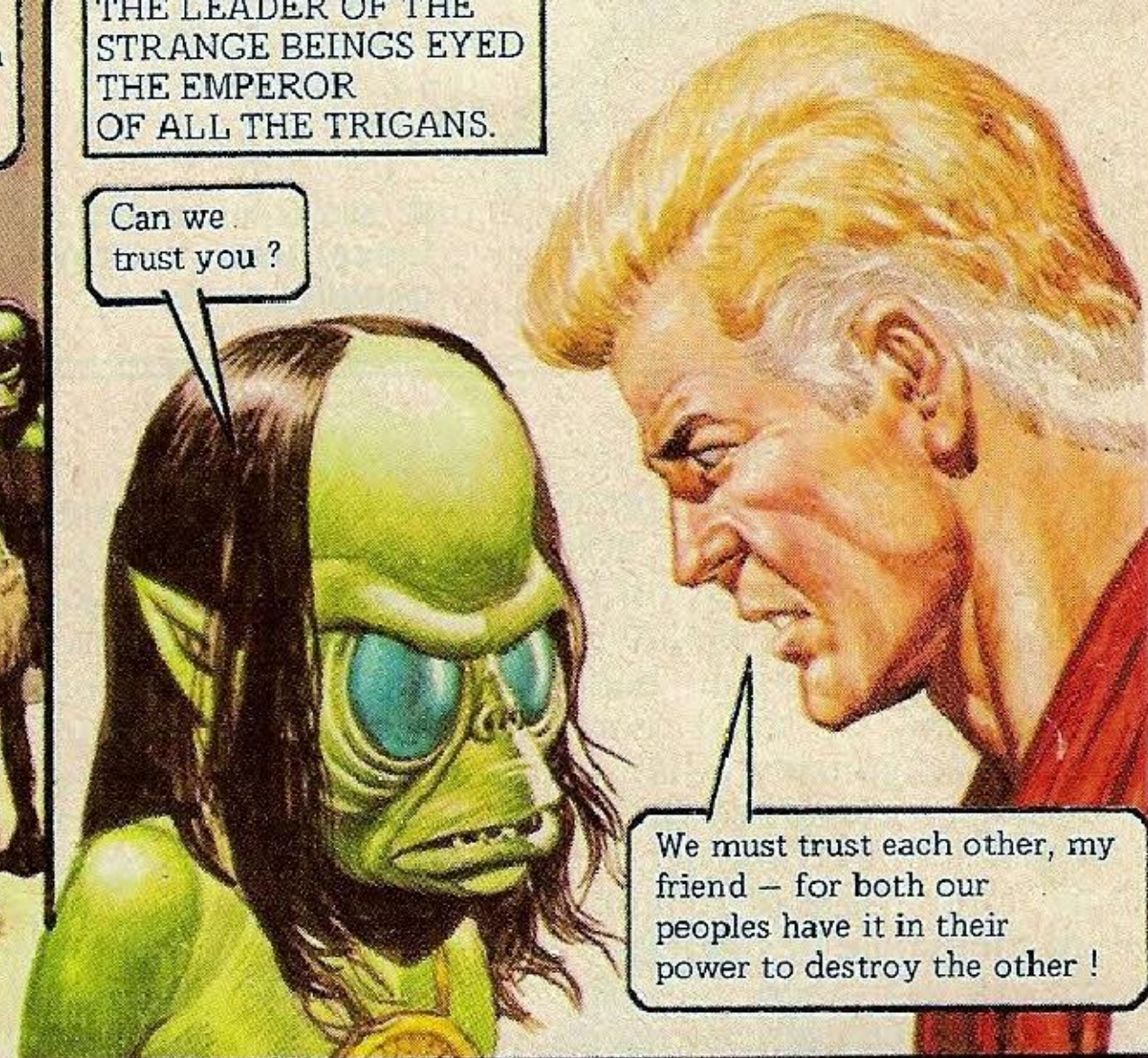
It was not  
difficult,  
friend — once  
we had the  
pattern !

And it is  
no trap,  
as you  
will see !



THE LEADER OF THE  
STRANGE BEINGS EYED  
THE EMPEROR  
OF ALL THE TRIGANS.

Can we  
trust you ?



We must trust each other, my  
friend — for both our  
peoples have it in their  
power to destroy the other !

IT WAS BROUGHT TO TRIGO NEXT MORNING.

This is a sign from our friends down below that  
their troubles are over and they are growing  
healthy fungus again.

How does it  
taste to  
you, Janno ?

Uncle, it is. . .  
repulsive !  
. . . Horrible !

