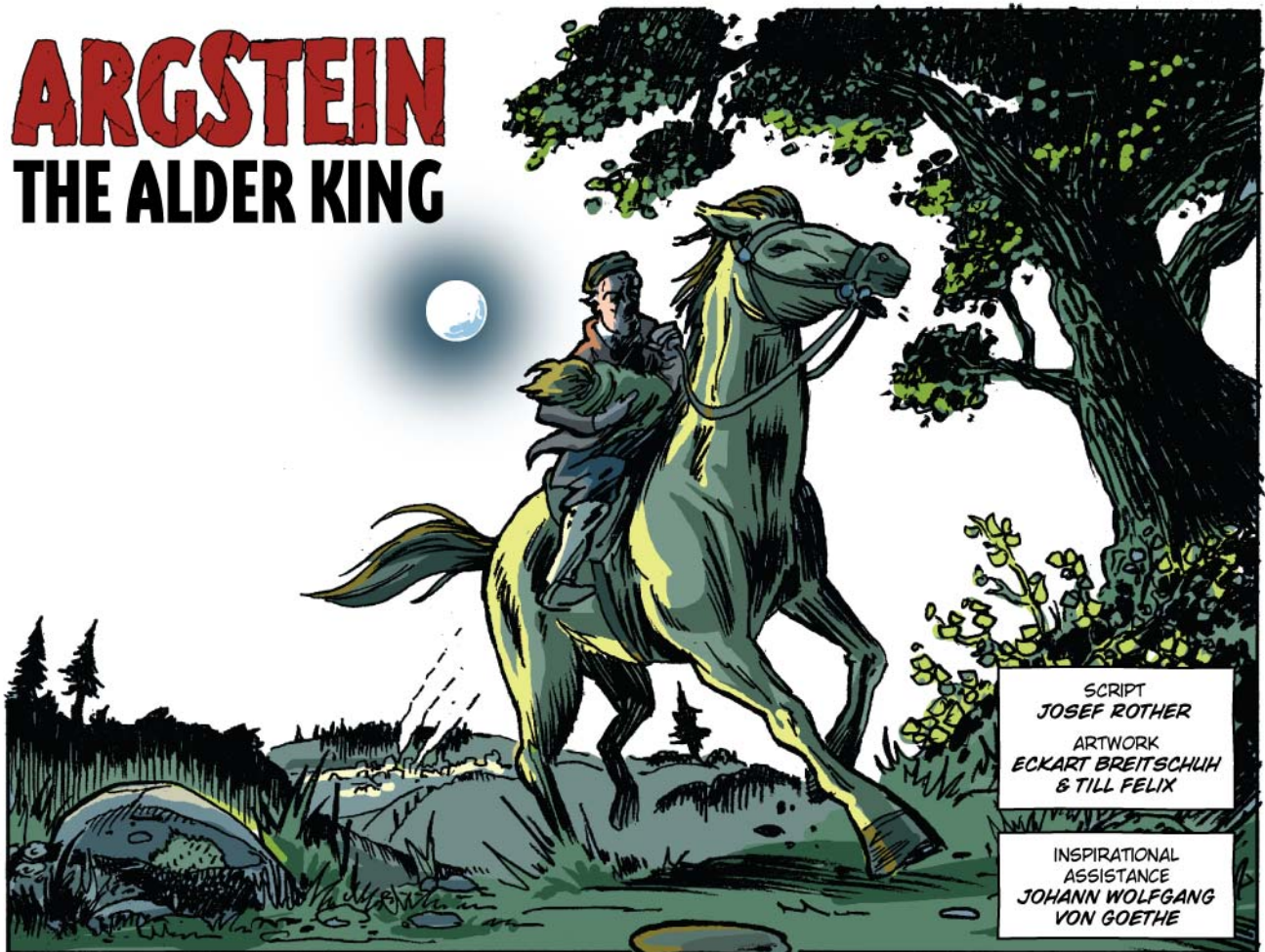
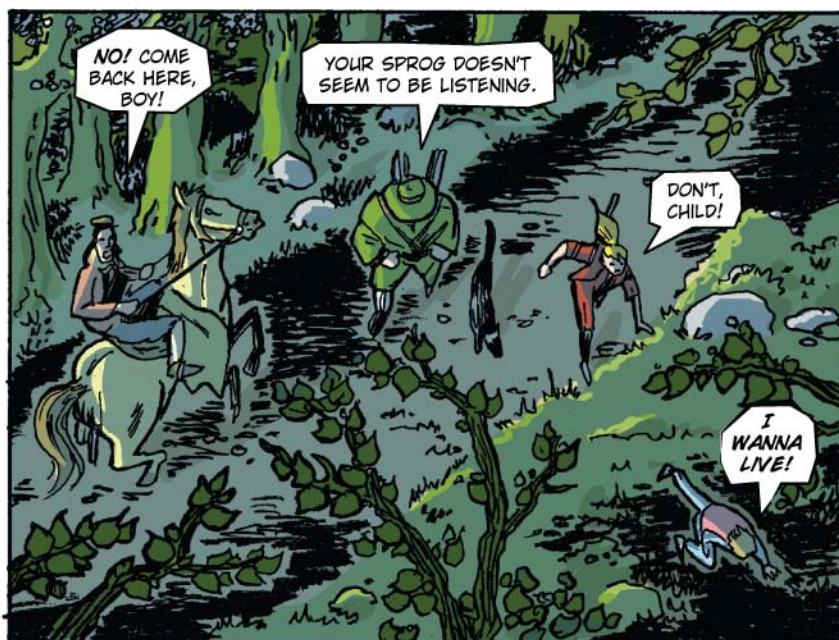


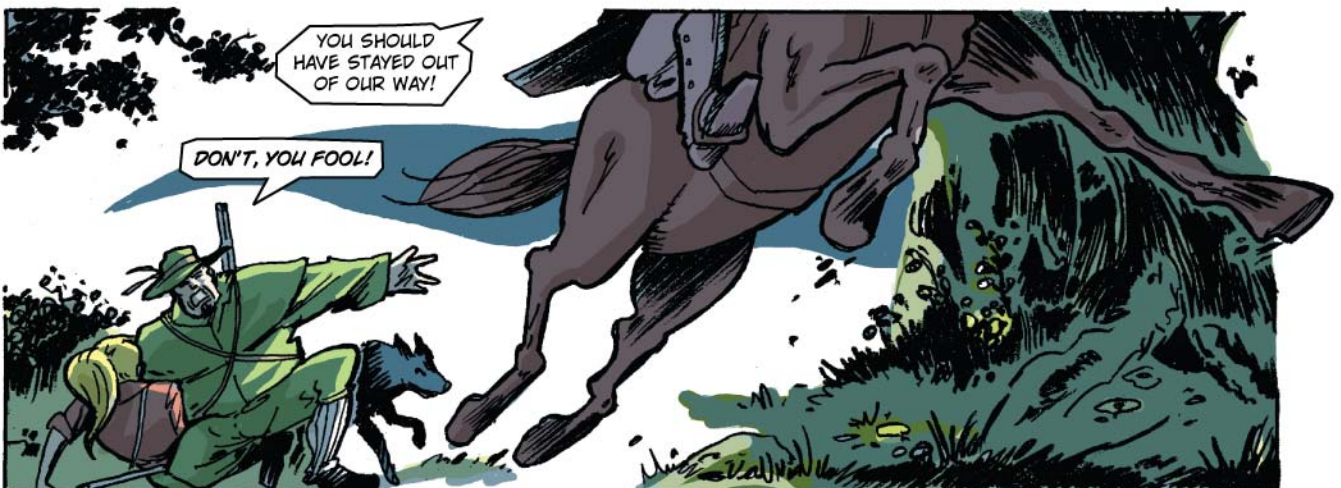
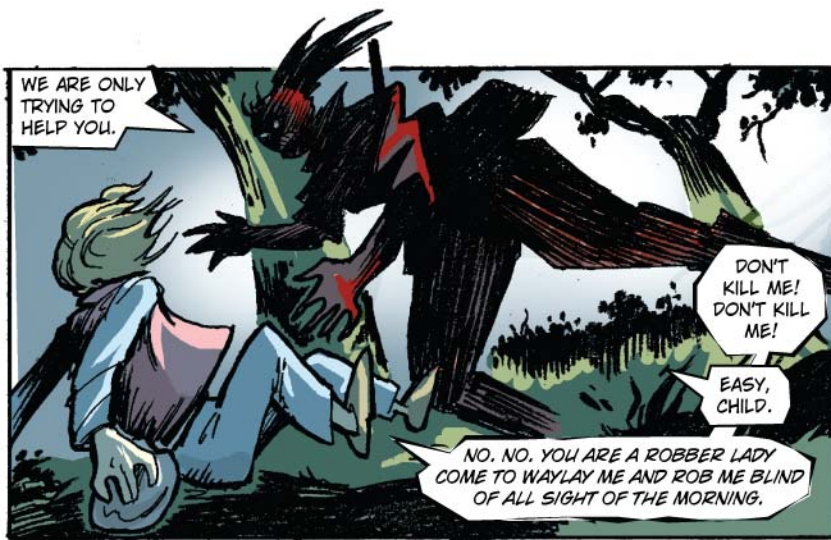
ARGSTEIN

THE ALDER KING









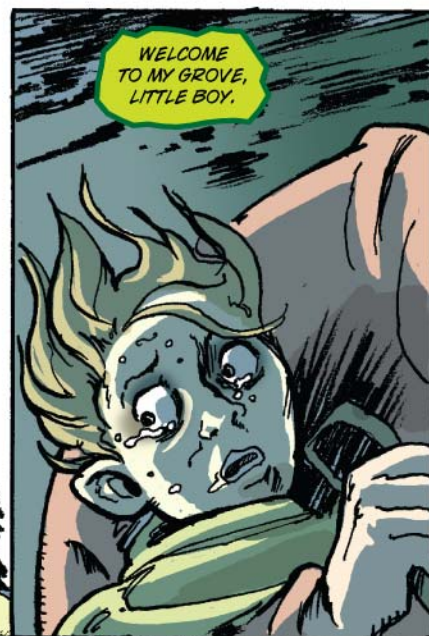




BUT YOU MUST NOT KILL PEOPLE. DON'T I GET HANGED NOW, FATHER?

NOBODY'S GOING TO HANG YOU. JUST HOLD ON A WHILE LONGER. WE'RE ALMOST THERE.

JUST A FEW MORE MINUTES...



WELCOME TO MY GROVE, LITTLE BOY.



ARE... ARE YOU THE ERLKÖNIG?

THERE IS NO ERLKÖNIG!

STAY HERE WITH ME, LITTLE BOY. I WILL MAKE YOU A HOME IN THIS PLACE.

YOU WILL NEVER NEED TO LEAVE.



BUT PEOPLE SAY THAT YOU ARE EVIL. THAT YOU EAT PEOPLE AND THEIR SOULS.

STOP IT, DANIEL.

PEOPLE ARE LYING.

BECAUSE THEY ARE AFRAID.



ARE YOU AFRAID, LITTLE BOY?

YES.



WHAT ARE YOU AFRAID OF?

I...

ARE YOU AFRAID OF ME?

I... I LIKE YOUR VOICE.

IT'S LIKE... DRY LEAVES RUSTLING IN THE WIND.

HOW COME THE WIND IS NOT ANGRY AT YOU, ERLKÖNIG? WHY IS HE SO ANGRY AT ME?

PLEASE TELL ME.





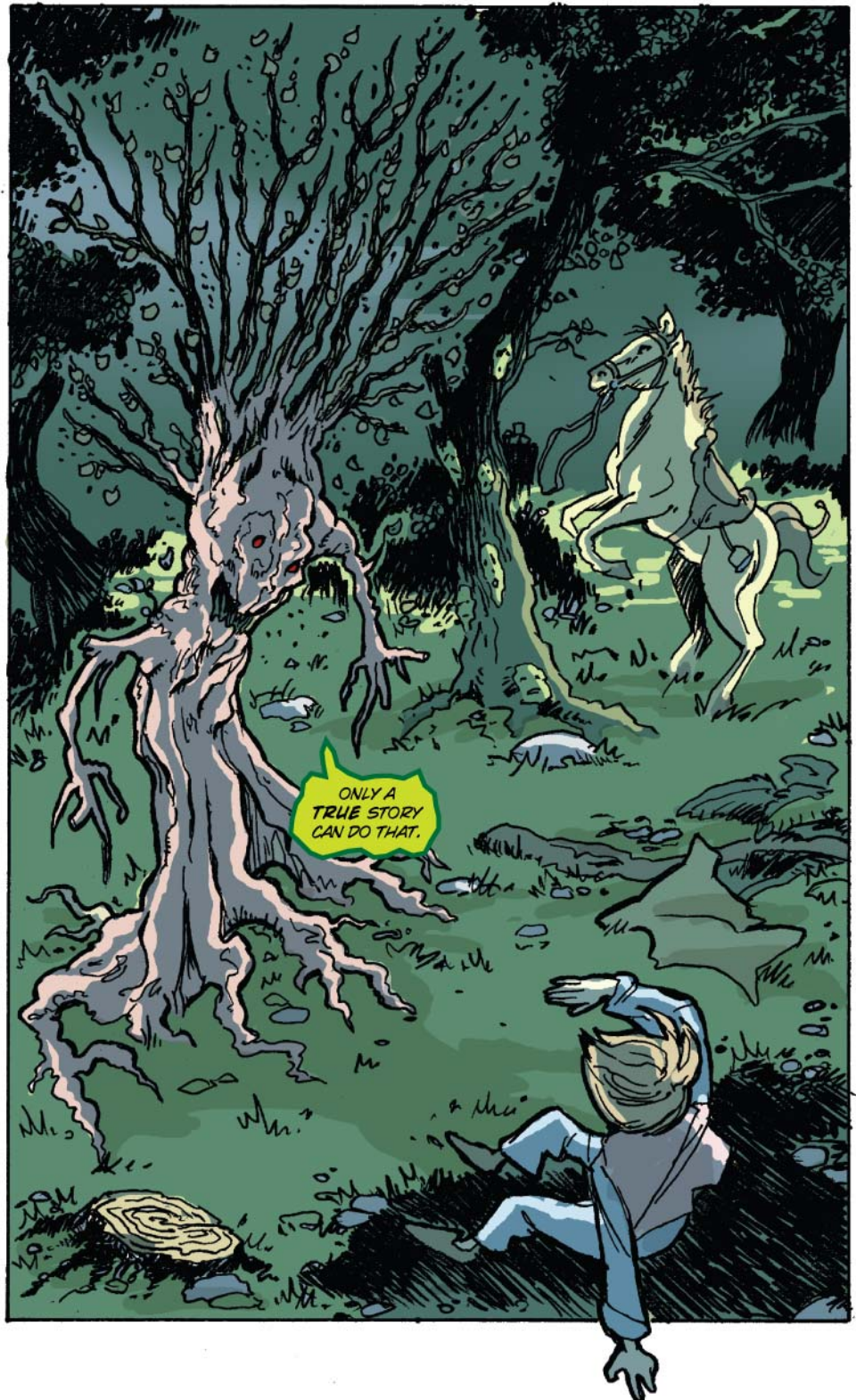
CAN A
STORY
TAKE YOUR
SOUL...



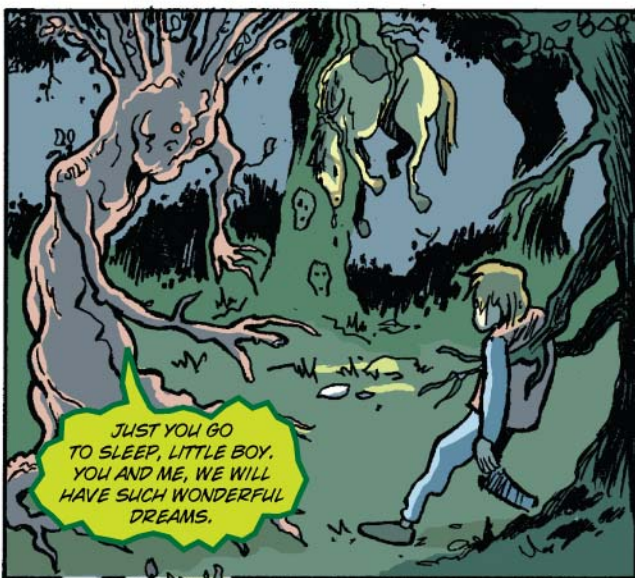
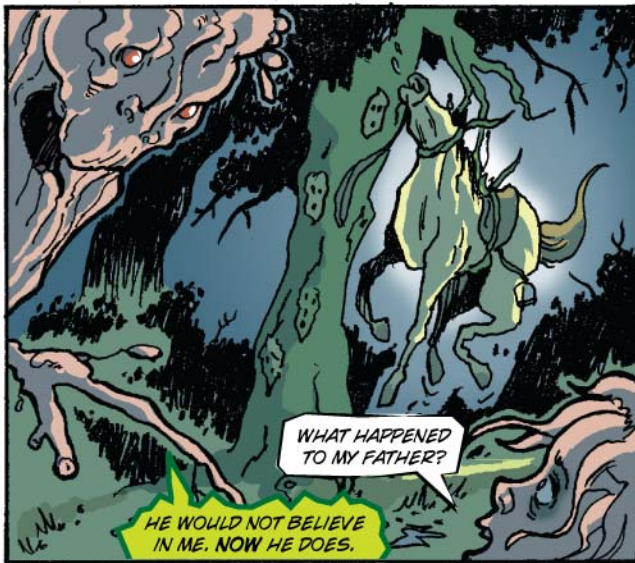
...AND
IMPRISON IT
IN BARK...



...ALONG
WITH ALL THE
OTHER SOULS OF
FOOLISH, LITTLE
MEN?



ONLY A
TRUE STORY
CAN DO THAT.



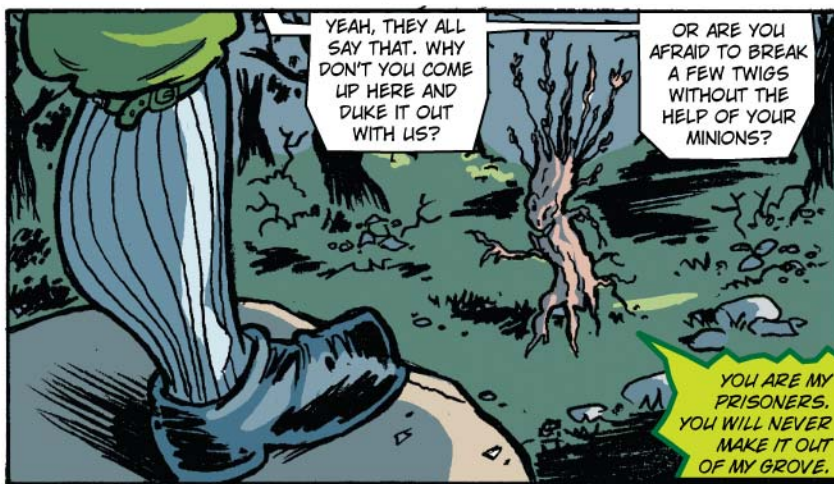






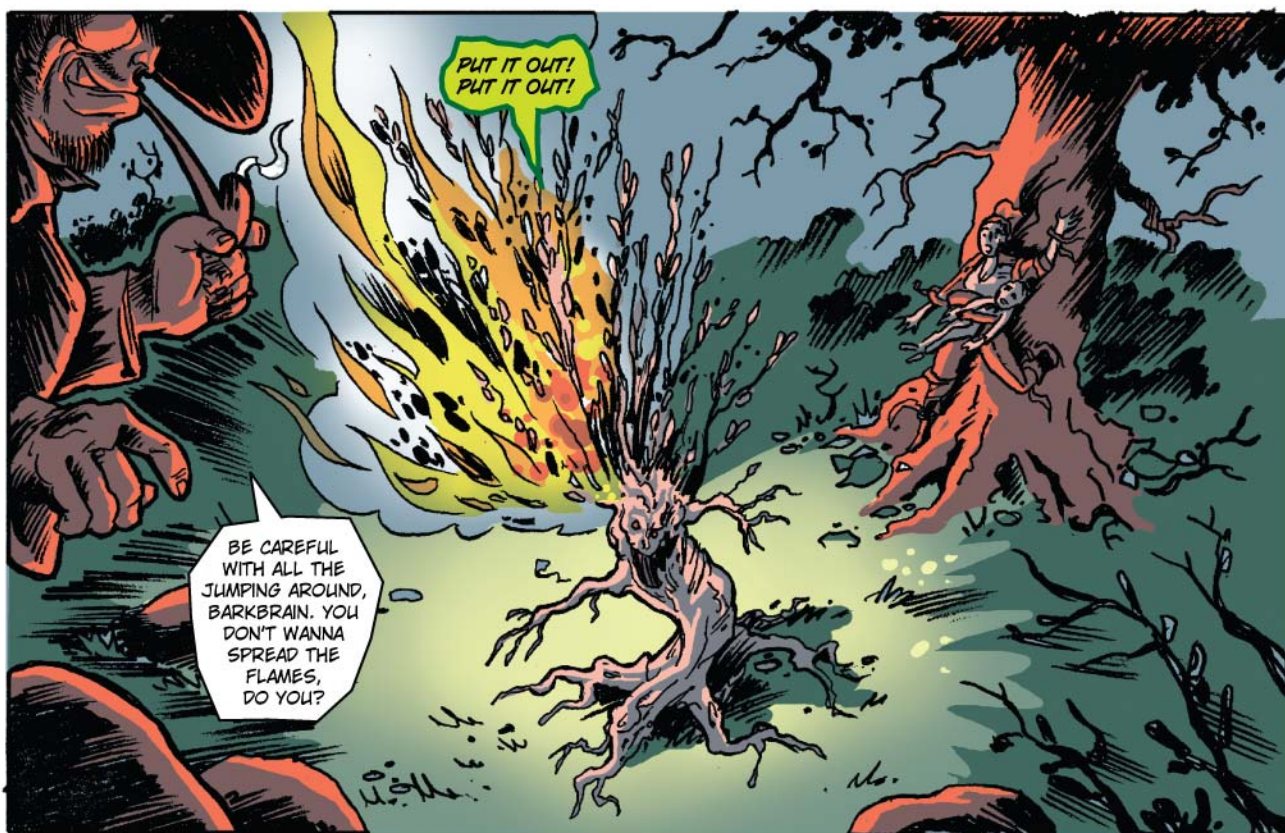




















THE END