

# ORIGINS OF THE ORIGIN:

## SET FIRE TO THE RAIN



AUDITIONS FOR THE BACCHE.  
6:66 PM.



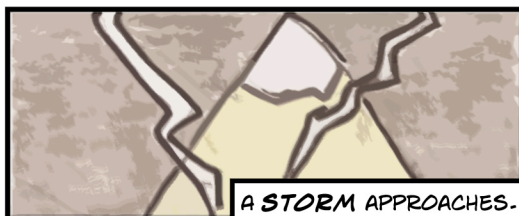
PRESTON

"CAN YOU, A MORTAL,  
MEASURE YOUR STRENGTH  
AGAINST A GOD?"

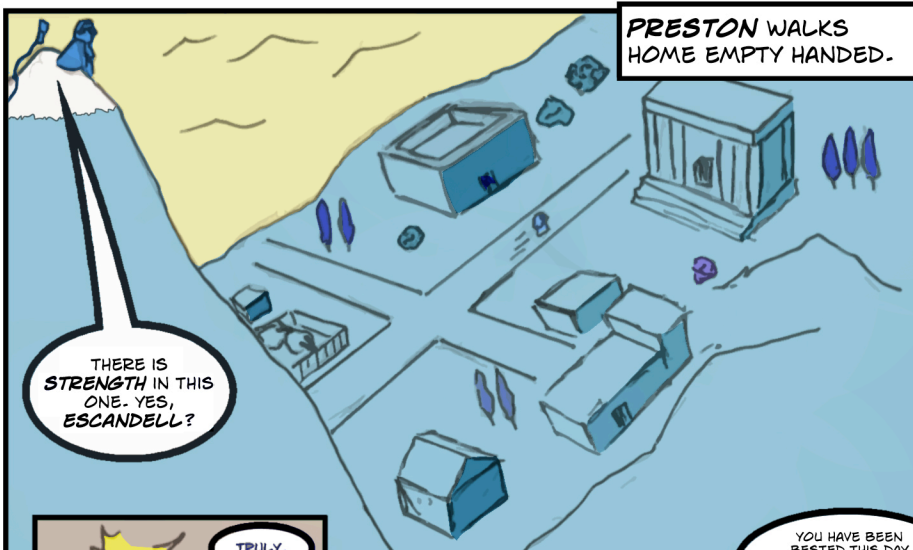
ENOUGH! YOUNG LADY, DO  
YOU SEEK TO JEST?! ONLY MALES MAY PERFORM IN  
OUR TRAGEDIES....YOUR VERY PRESENCE MAKES A MOCKERY  
OF OUR TRADITIONS. YOU WILL BRING THE WRATH OF  
THE GODS UPON US.



EURIPIDES



A STORM APPROACHES.



PRESTON WALKS  
HOME EMPTY HANDED.

THERE IS  
STRENGTH IN THIS  
ONE. YES,  
ESCANDELL?



TRULY.

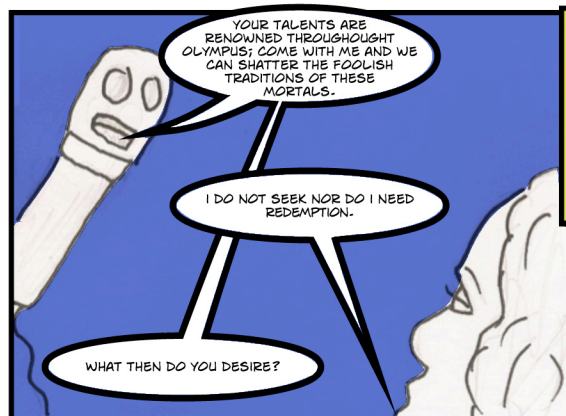


MICROPHONEA  
???



YOU HAVE BEEN  
BESTED THIS DAY  
PRESTON, BUT I CAN GIVE  
YOU A CHANCE FOR  
REDEMPTION.

HOW DO YOU  
KNOW ME?



I DO NOT SEEK NOR DO I NEED  
REDEMPTION.

WHAT THEN DO YOU DESIRE?



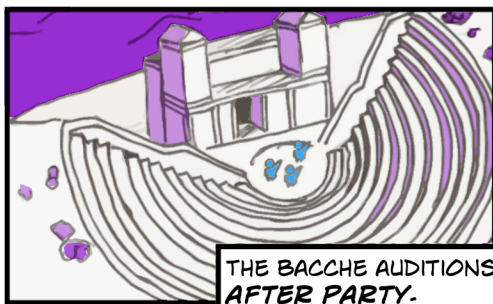
VENGEANCE.



I SET FIRE TO  
THE RAIN!







THE BACCHE AUDITIONS.  
AFTER PARTY.

WATCHED IT POUR AS I TOUCH  
YOUR FACE!

LET IT BURN  
WHILE I CRY

'CAUSE I HEARD IT  
SCREAMING OUT YOUR NAME,

YOUR NAAAAIIIME!

SING ON!

TO BE  
CONTINUED...