

MANY HAPPY RETURNS IN
BEULAH

AH, SWEET
BEULAH...
MISS YOU,
LAND OF
FREEDOM.

I USED TO LIVE INSIDE YOU,
YOU KNOW, WHEN I WAS OLD,
DANCING TO LEARN THE
UNKNOWN TONGUE,
THESE MORNING GESTURES.

FROM WATCHTOWERS,
TO MANY SUNKEN SEAS
BENEATH THE MOON.

I'VE BEEN A WRECK ON
ALL YOUR SHORES.

ALL YOUR
TOURIST SIGHTS,
I'VE VISITED.

THEM PEKO
WOODS, AND
THE NEW
HI-WAY.

JOBO'S HALL OF
CULTS, ANCIENT
GODS, DEAD,
MOST OF THEM.

FIGHT WITH THE SPIRAL
LADIES AT THE PET
HOUSE DOWN
LANACULAR LANE.

AND FOWLS,
FOWLS...

MI!

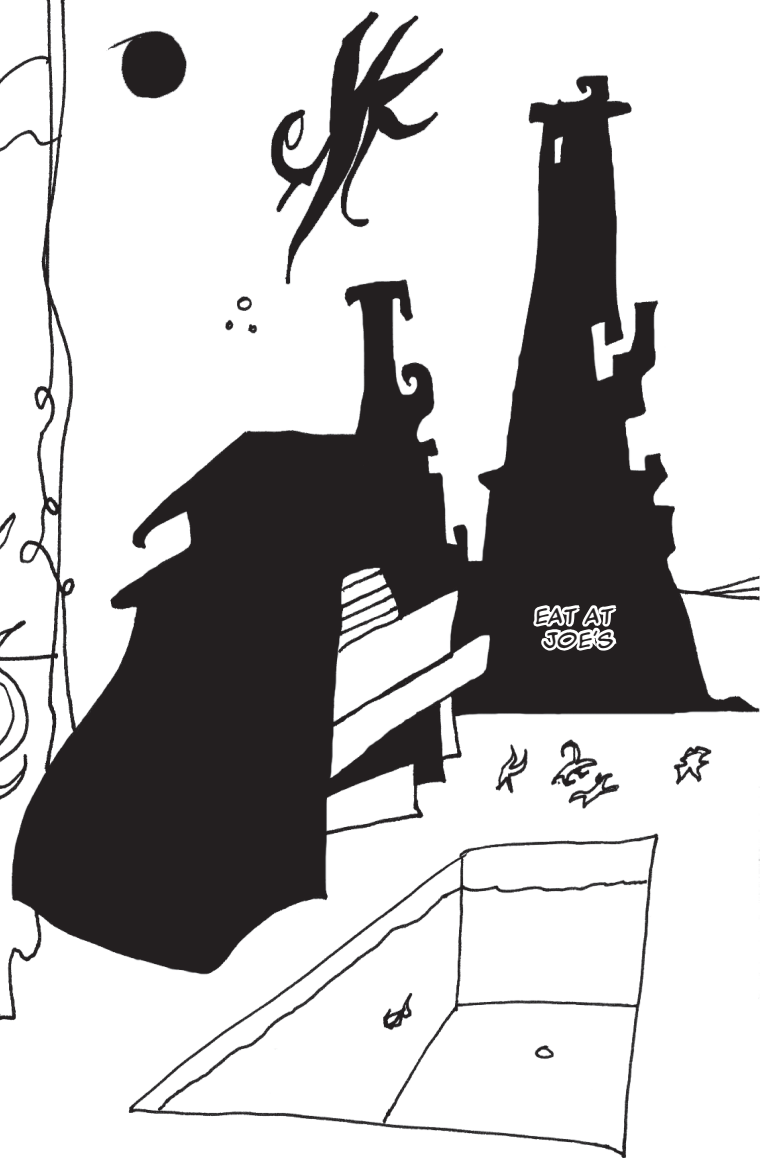
MI!

TRIPS
AND
MURPS

KALIXT
AND
FORIX

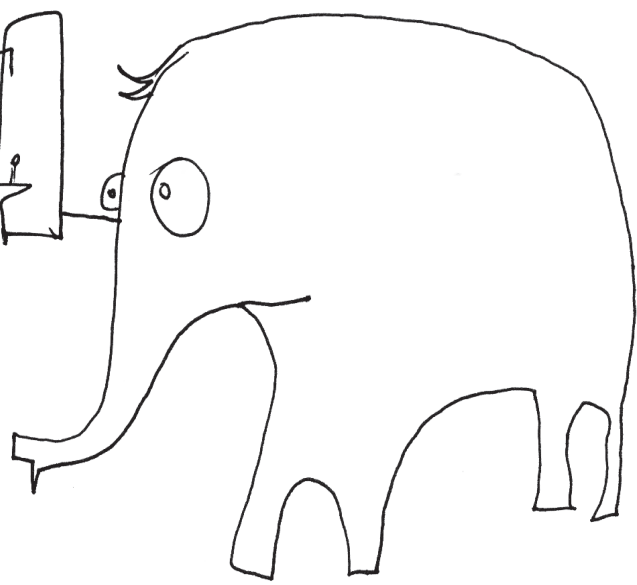
EVERY
DWELLER,
I'VE MET.





THESE BUSY
CHATROOMS,
DARK POOLS,
POCKET JUNGLES
AND SILLY GOGA
PARLOURS.

THROUGH MANY
SHAPES, I'VE
HAUNTED YOU,
EAGER TO KNOW
MORE, MORE.



I REMEMBER OUR
NIGHTLIFE.
AH, THOSE
MAGIC DANCES.



AWW, PLEASE, COME
ON, DON'T BE SHY.
IT'S JUST A GROOVE.



AW...

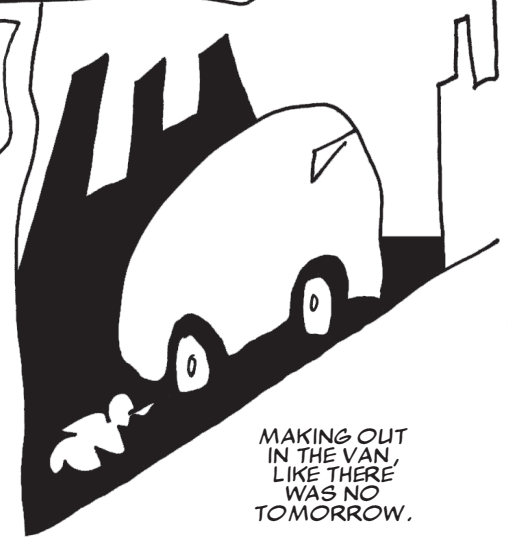
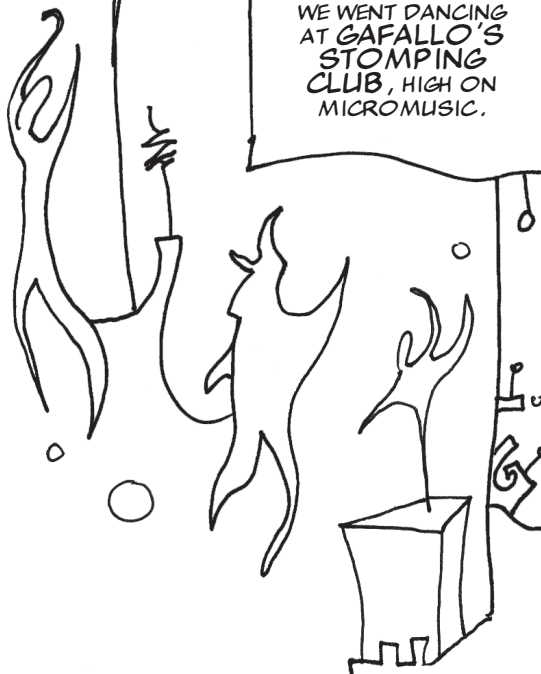
OK, BUT ONLY
IF YOU PROMISE
TO GET ME IN THE
MYSTERY SHOP.

OK?

DEAL!

WE WENT DANCING
AT GAFALLO'S
STOMPING
CLUB, HIGH ON
MICROMUSIC.

OK, ON
TO THE
SHOP!

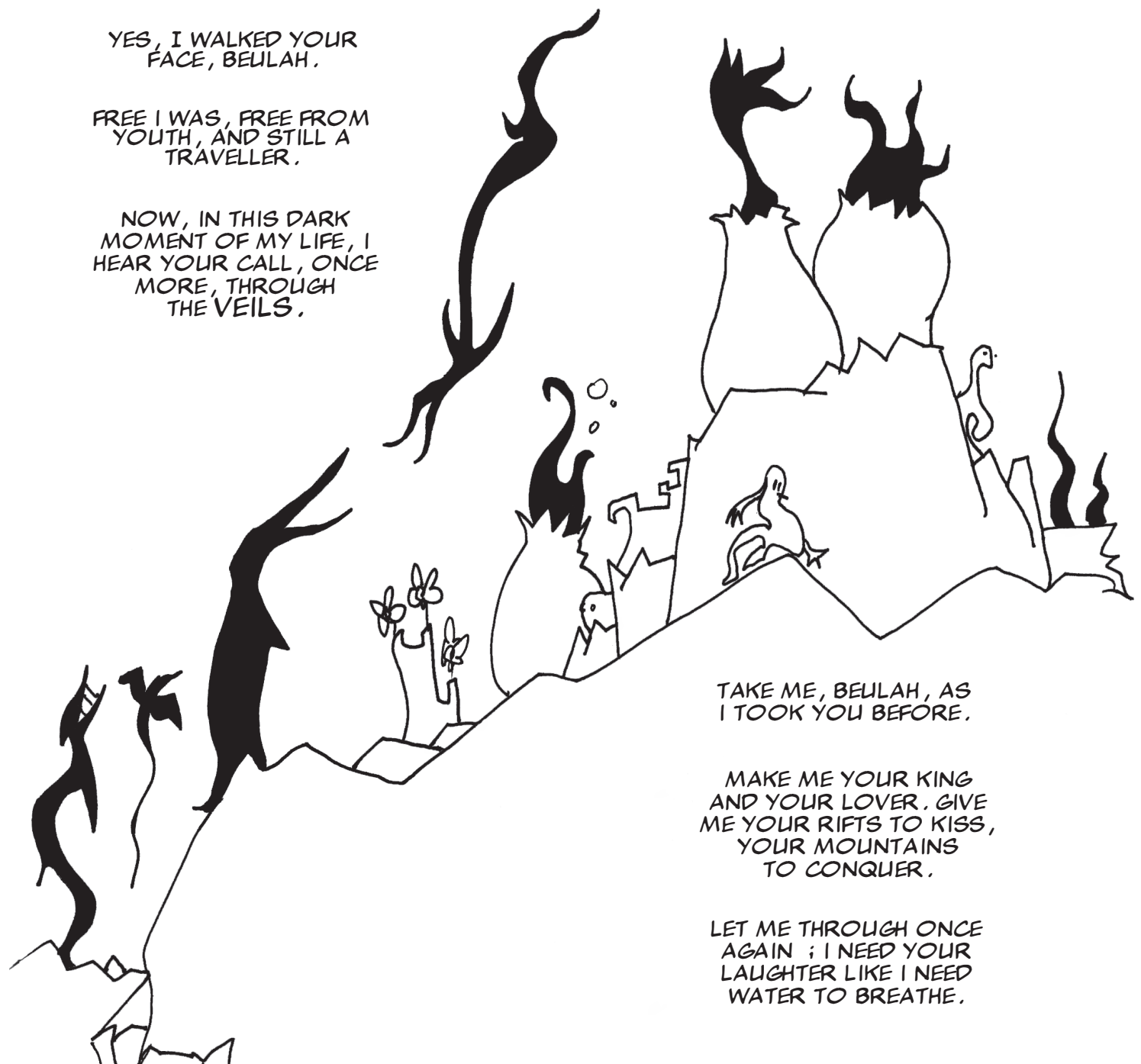


MAKING OUT
IN THE VAN,
LIKE THERE
WAS NO
TOMORROW.

YES, I WALKED YOUR
FACE, BEULAH.

FREE I WAS, FREE FROM
YOUTH, AND STILL A
TRAVELLER.

NOW, IN THIS DARK
MOMENT OF MY LIFE, I
HEAR YOUR CALL, ONCE
MORE, THROUGH
THE VEILS.

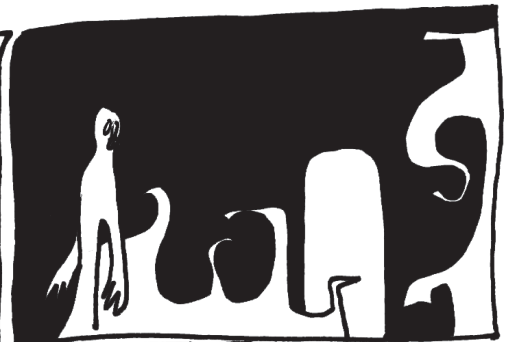
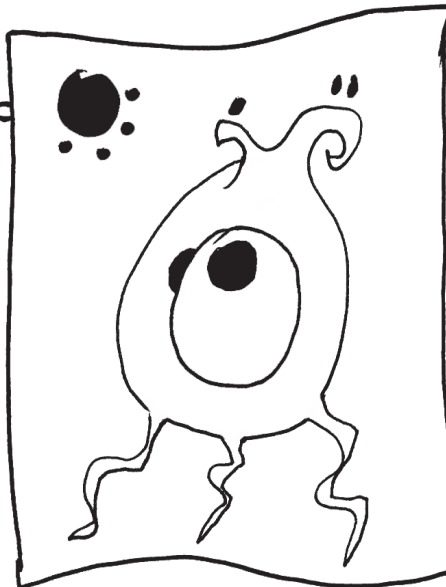


TAKE ME, BEULAH, AS
I TOOK YOU BEFORE.

MAKE ME YOUR KING
AND YOUR LOVER. GIVE
ME YOUR RIFTS TO KISS,
YOUR MOUNTAINS
TO CONQUER.

LET ME THROUGH ONCE
AGAIN ; I NEED YOUR
LAUGHTER LIKE I NEED
WATER TO BREATHE.

Sto



I WILL CLIMB
THE STAIRS TO
THE SKY FOR
YOU.

OMEKITA
LIPSKIT
NOMORI !!

JAKPASO
NAMORI,
SUKIDESO !

KO !!

BECAUSE
I WILL
ALWAYS
COME BACK
TO YOU.

CARE FOR
ME, BELLAH.

END.

