

FROM FOE TO FRIEND

& OTHER STORIES

by S.Y. Agnon

A Graphic Novel by Shay Charka

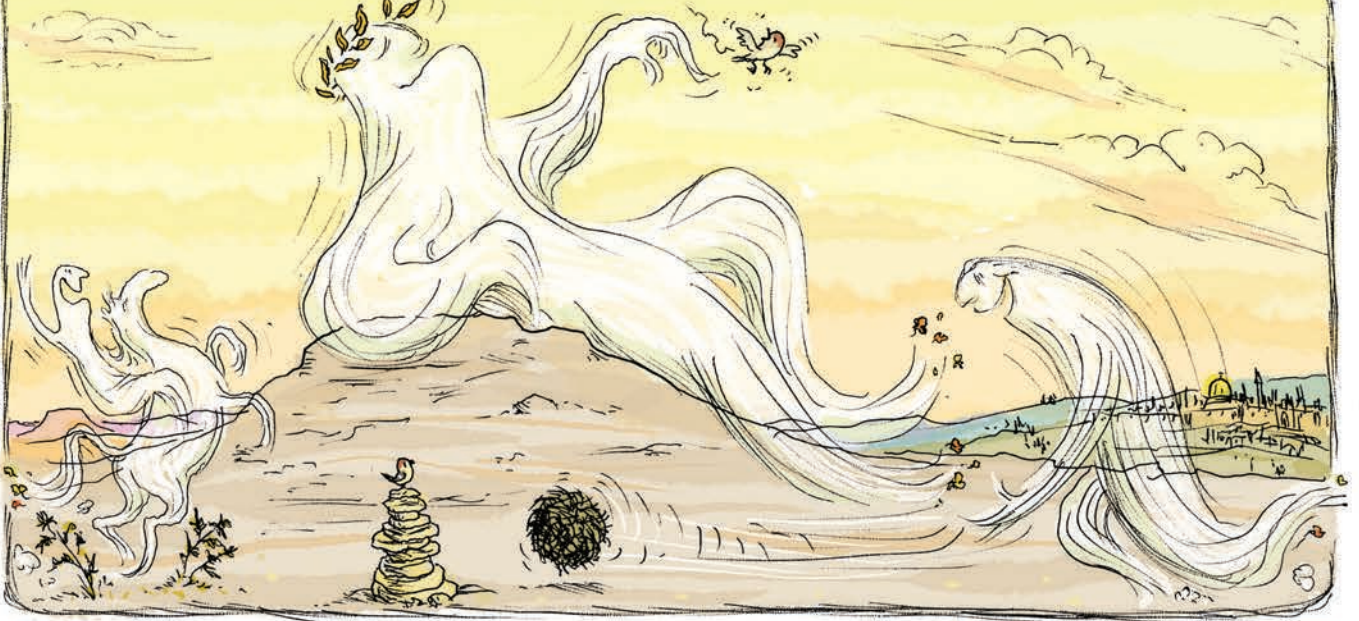
English language edition adapted by Jeffrey Saks



FROM FOE TO FRIEND



BEFORE TALPIOT* WAS BUILT THE KING OF THE WINDS RULED OVER THE ENTIRE REGION.



I VISITED ONCE AND SAW HOW LOVELY IT WAS - THE AIR WAS CRISP.

THE SKY WAS PURE BLUE.



THE LAND, SO WIDE OPEN.



* TALPIOT IS A SUBURB IN THE HILLS TO THE SOUTH OF THE OLD CITY OF JERUSALEM.

I STROLLED AROUND A BIT. THE WIND HARASSED ME.





WELL, KEEP STROLLING!

MOVE ALONG!



I COULD SEE I WAS NO MATCH FOR THE WIND, AND WENT ON MY WAY.

I RETURNED TO THE CITY AND WENT INSIDE MY HOUSE.



I FELT RESTLESS, AND MY FEET CARRIED ME BACK TO TALPIOT.

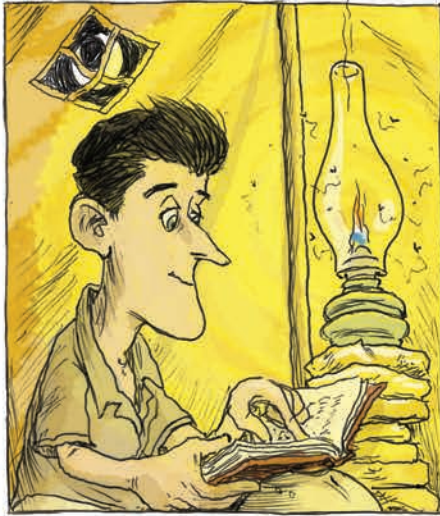


I REMEMBERED THE WIND, SO I PITCHED A TENT FOR MYSELF - TO PROTECT ME FROM WIND AND STORM.





I WENT TO SEE WHO HAD PUT MY LIGHT OUT.



WHAT DO YOU WANT?



I SAW I WAS STILL NO MATCH FOR HIM.



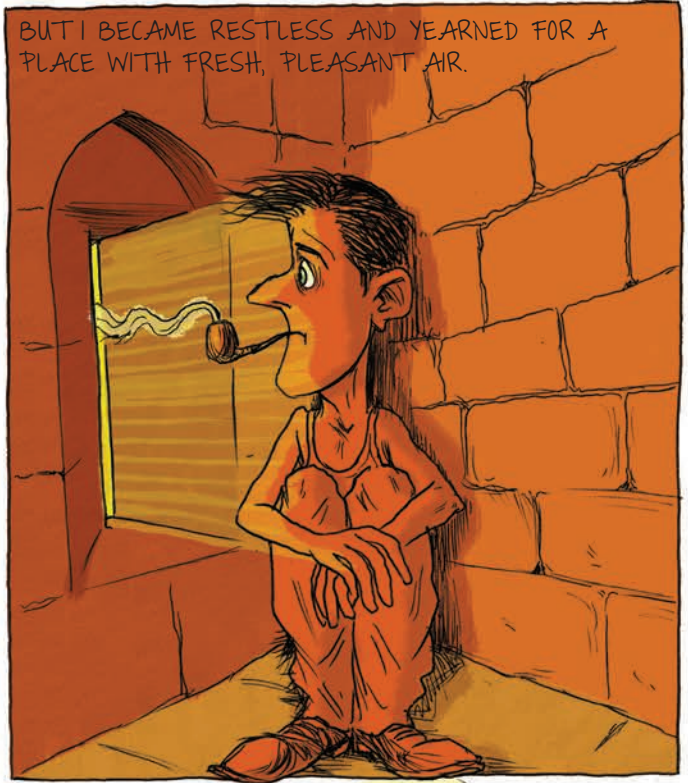
SO I PICKED UP MY FEET AND WENT
BACK TO THE CITY



AND STAYED WITHIN ITS WALLS.



BUT I BECAME RESTLESS AND YEARNED FOR A
PLACE WITH FRESH, PLEASANT AIR.



SINCE THERE IS NO AIR ANYWHERE LIKE THE AIR OF
TALPIOT, I WENT BACK TO TALPIOT.



SO THE WIND WOULDN'T BOTHER ME, I TOOK
SOME BOARDS AND MADE MYSELF A HUT.



THE WIND CARRIED OFF MY HUT AND LEFT ME WITHOUT ANY SHELTER.



I PICKED MYSELF UP AND WENT BACK TO THE CITY.