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PRESENTS

ADAPTED BY MEREDITH FINCH
ILLUSTRATED BY RENAE DE LIZ & RAY DILLON

GEORGE MACDONALD'S

D THE LIGHT S RINCES

1



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BASED ON THE BOOK BY GEORGE MACDONALD

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THE LIGHT PRINCESS #1

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Once upon
a time...



THANK YOU
FOR COMING!
SAFE TRAVELS!



WHAT'S
THAT MAKE NOW,
GEORGE? FIVE?
SIX?

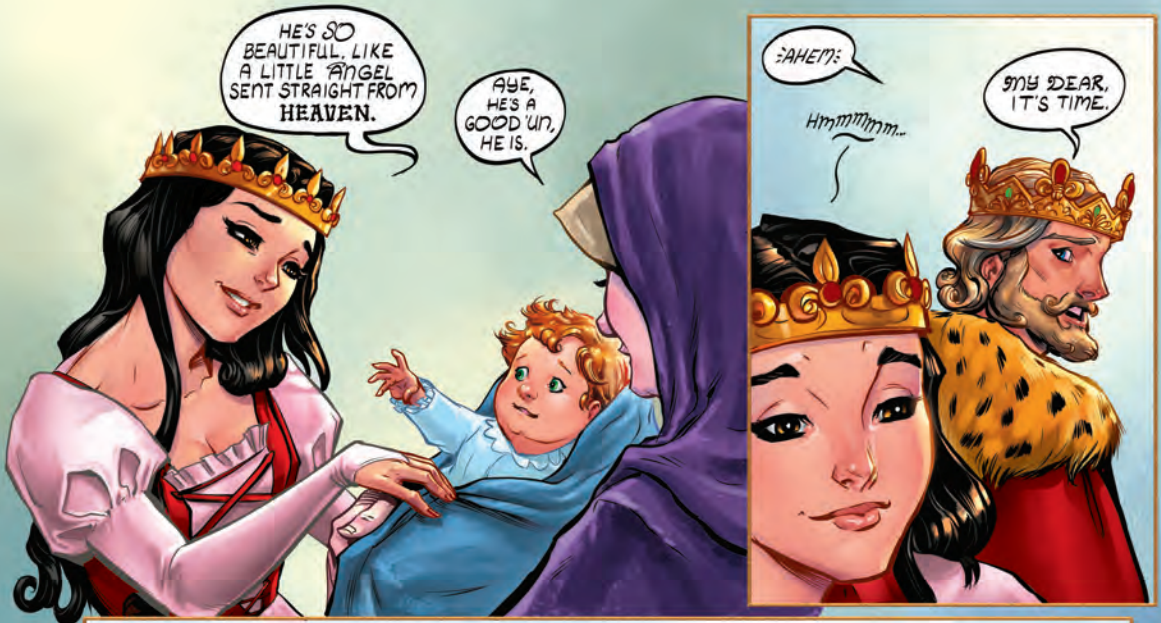


HO,
HO-HO!
THAT
BUNDLE OF JOY OVER
THERE IS NUMBER
SEVEN. ONE COULD
SAV I'VE GOT HEIRS TO SPARE,
AHHA
HA HA!



YES... UM,
A GOOD ONE.
WELL...
CONGRATULATIONS
AGAIN.

NOW...
WHERE IS
MY DEAR
QUEEN?





WELL, I HAD TO SET THE BAR HIGH, THE WAY ROYAL BABIES HAVE BEEN POPPING OUT IN THIS PART OF THE WORLD.

ONE COULD ALMOST START TO THINK THERE WAS SOMETHING IN THE WATER.



Yes, the water...



Now, now, you mustn't let it upset you.



You're both still young. Plenty of time left to put an heir in the cradle.

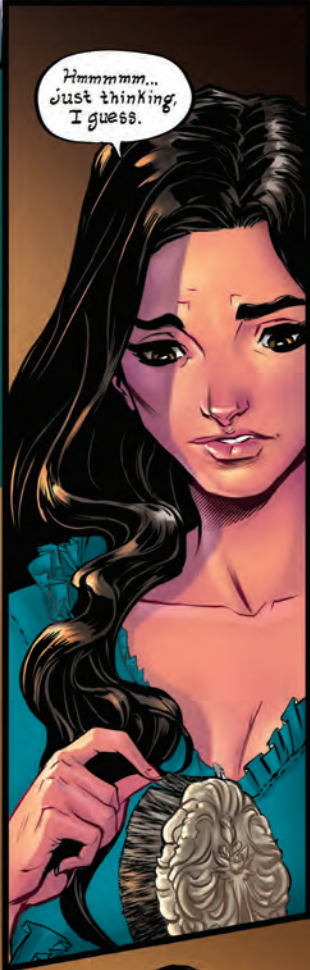


I'm sure that by this time next year, you'll be the one sending out invitations.

Yes, I'm sure you're right.



Later that day...



THE Lord GIVES US WHAT WE NEED, NOT WHAT WE WANT.





PSH!
I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT GOD, BUT IF IT WERE ME...

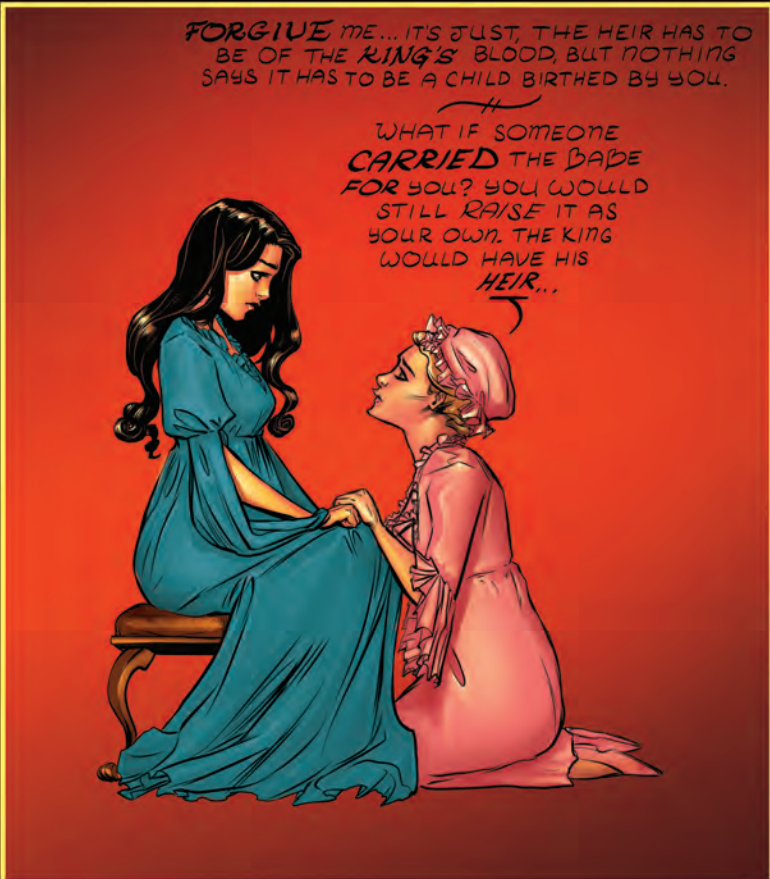
WHAT?!
WHAT EXACTLY WOULD YOU DO?



BEGGING YOUR PARDON, MY LADY, I LET MY THOUGHTS GET CARRIED AWAY.



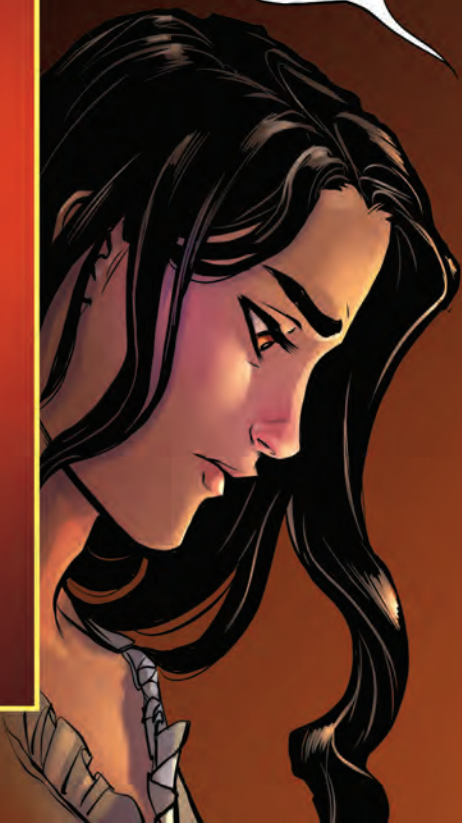
NO I'M SORRY FOR BEING SO HARSH. I'M TIRED, BUT WE HAVE ALWAYS BEEN HONEST WITH EACH OTHER. SPEAK FREELY.



FORGIVE ME... IT'S JUST, THE HEIR HAS TO BE OF THE KING'S BLOOD, BUT NOTHING SAYS IT HAS TO BE A CHILD BIRTHED BY YOU.

WHAT IF SOMEONE CARRIED THE BABE FOR YOU? YOU WOULD STILL RAISE IT AS YOUR OWN, THE KING WOULD HAVE HIS HEIR...

... AND YOU WOULD HAVE YOURSELF A BABY TO LOVE.





HAVE YOU COMPLETELY LOST YOUR MIND?!

no! ABSOLUTELY NOT!



I AM ONLY SUGGESTING WE DO WHAT IS BEST FOR YOU AND THE KINGDOM.

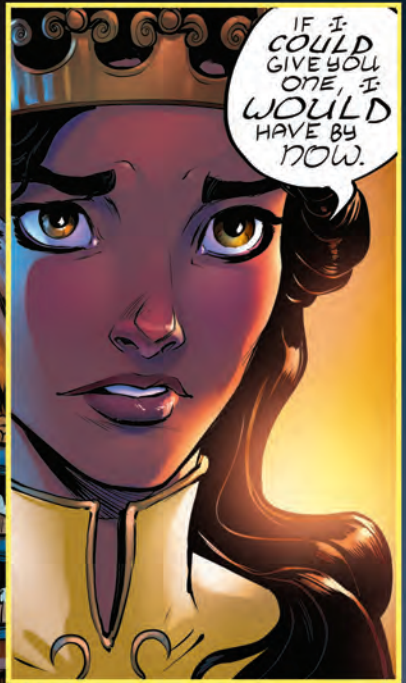


WELL, THERE'S NOTHING THAT'S BEST FOR ANYONE IN WHAT YOU'RE SUGGESTING.



HOW COULD YOU EVEN THINK FOR A MINUTE THAT I WOULD CONSIDER SUCH A THING?

IT'S BEEN ~~TEN YEARS~~ AND STILL YOU HAVE NO HEIR.



IF I COULD GIVE YOU ONE, I WOULD HAVE BY NOW.



PLEASE
SAY YOU'LL THINK ABOUT IT, FOR ME.



FOR YOU.

ARE YOU QUITE SURE ABOUT THIS, YOUR Majesty?



THIS WAS YOUR SUGGESTION, AND I COULD THINK OF NO ONE ELSE I WOULD WANT TO SHARE THIS WITH.



Thank you FOR DOING THIS FOR US... for me.



:sob:
Oh, God...
:sob:
What have I done?!







IS IT DONE?



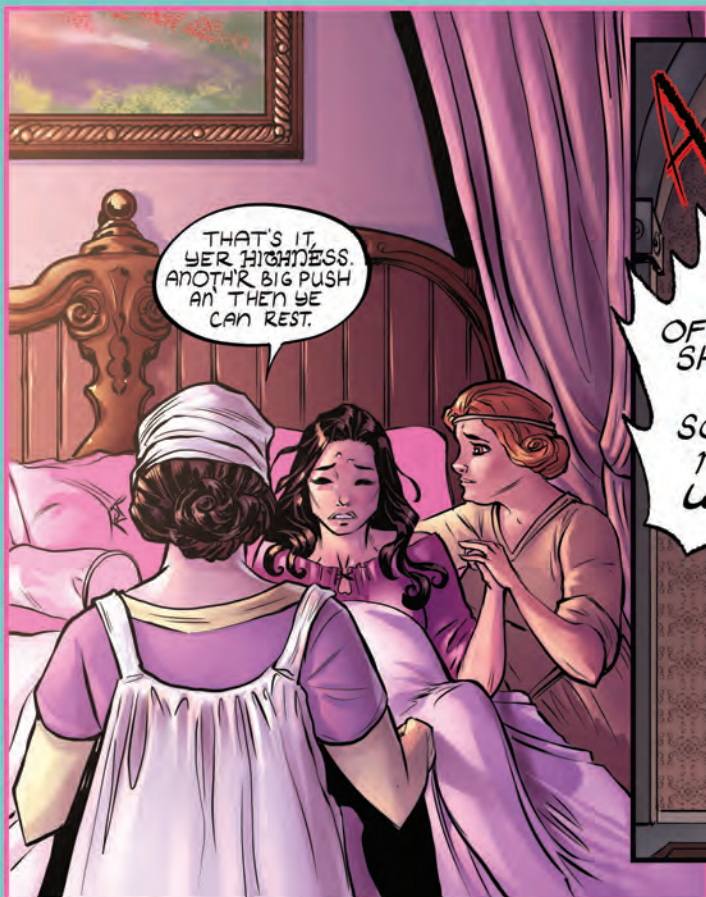
LOOK AT ME, Dear Wife.



~~STIFF~~
PLEASE, JUST TELL ME... is it done?
~~SOB~~







THAT'S IT, YER HIGHNESS. ANOTHER BIG PUSH AN' THEN YE CAN REST.



GET OUT OF MY WAY! SHE'S IN SUCH PAIN! SOMETHING MUST BE WRONG!

YOU MUST BE PATIENT, YOUR Majesty.



IF YOU DON'T STAND ASIDE THIS INSTANT, THE QUEEN WON'T BE THE ONLY PATIENT THE Midwife SEES TODAY!



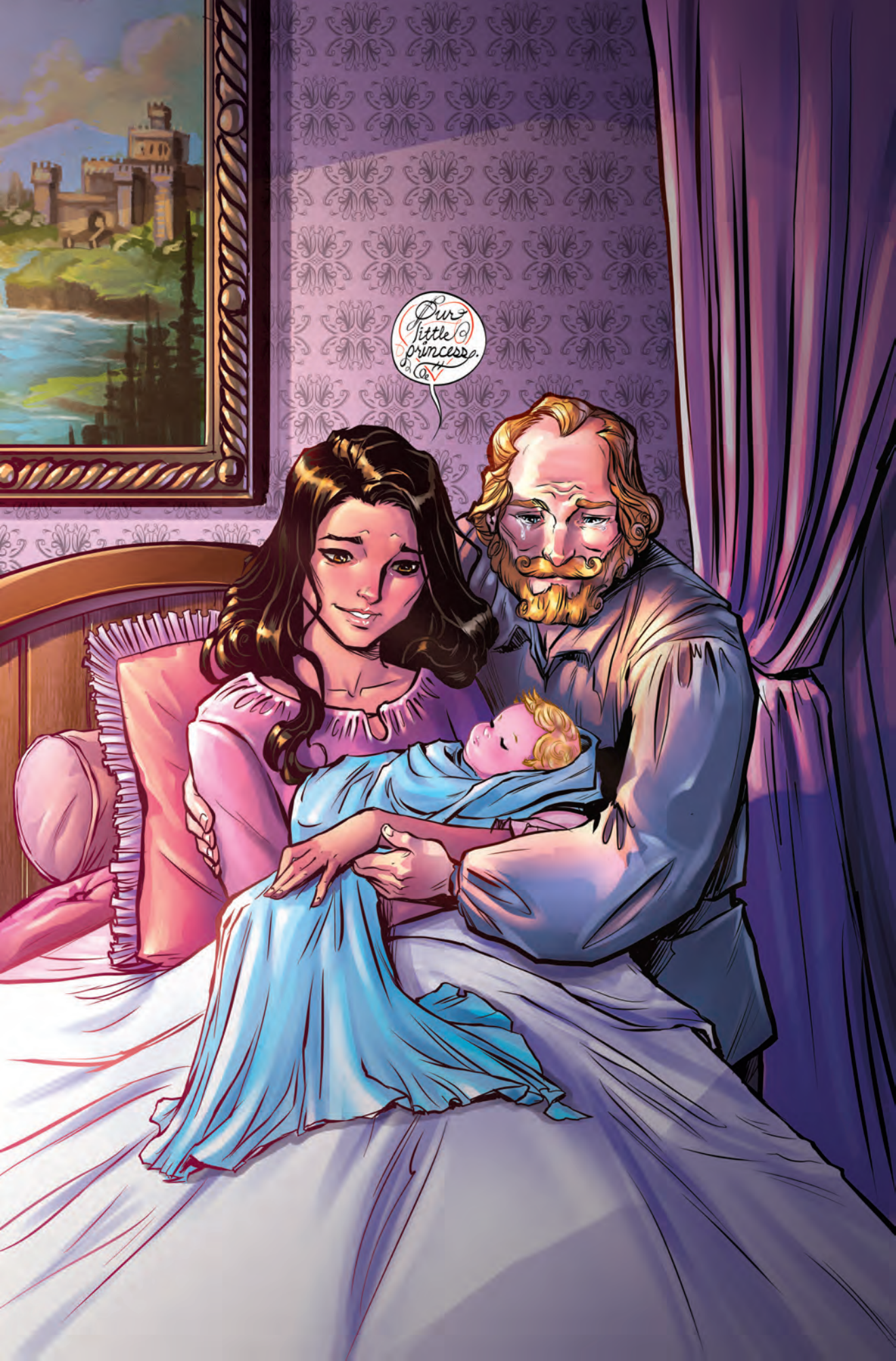
Too too

WHAT'S WITH ALL THE FUSSIN' OUT 'ERE?



YA CAN COME IN NOW, YER Majesty.





Our little princess.



ARE YOU CERTAIN YOU DON'T WANT ME TO WRITE THOSE UP FOR YOU, YOUR MAJESTY?



I'LL ADMIT TO IT BEING A BIGGER TASK THAN I'D ORIGINALLY ANTICIPATED, BUT...

CRACK!



...I HAVE WAITED SO LONG FOR A CHILD, THAT EVERY PART OF THIS EXPERIENCE IS A *Gift*, INCLUDING WRITING OUT ALL OF THE INVITATIONS TO THE Christening MYSELF.

IT'S JUST... I WOULD JUST HATE FOR SOMEONE TO BE FORGOTTEN, SIRE.

LOOK AT THIS STACK OF INVITATIONS. EVERYONE IN Christendom WILL BE HERE TO CELEBRATE THE ARRIVAL OF OUR *Little Princess* WITH US. DON'T WORRY, I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN ANYONE.





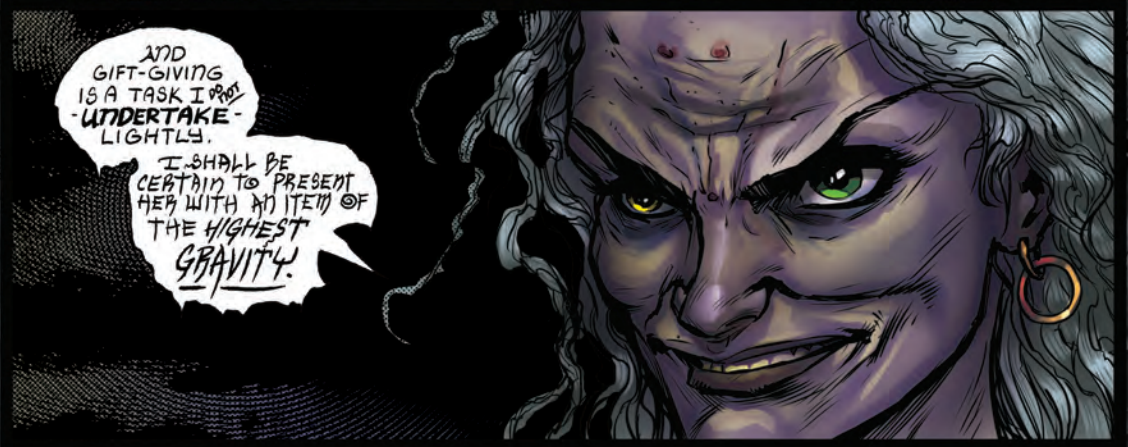


no MATTER.

meow



NOTHING IS GOING TO STOP ME FROM GIVING OUR Little Princess A GIFT FROM HER AUNTIE ~~~~~ MAKE NO IT



AND GIFT-GIVING IS A TASK I PRO-UNDERTAKE-LIGHTLY.

I SHALL BE CERTAIN TO PRESENT HER WITH AN ITEM OF THE HIGHEST GRAVITY.



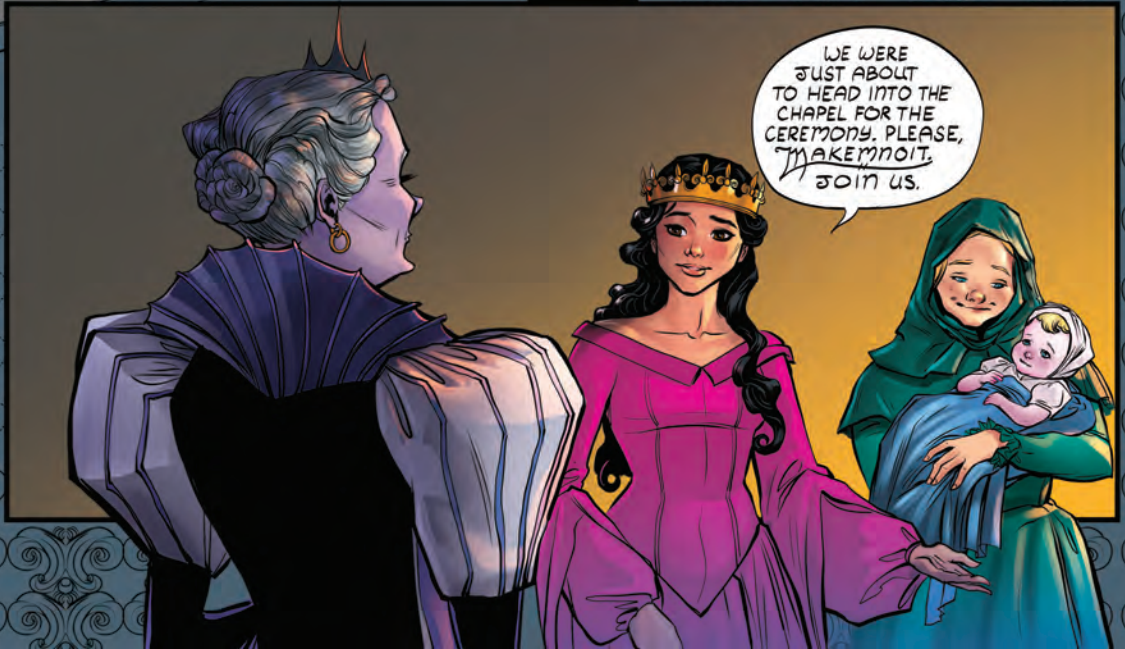
THE PRINCESS MAKEMNOIT



SISTER!
I'M SO PLEASED
YOU COULD JOIN
US ON THIS MOST
SPECIAL, MOST
GLORIOUS
DAY.



YOU
COULDN'T
HAVE KEPT ME
AWAY.



WE WERE
JUST ABOUT
TO HEAD INTO THE
CHAPEL FOR THE
CEREMONY. PLEASE,
MAKEMNOIT,
JOIN US.

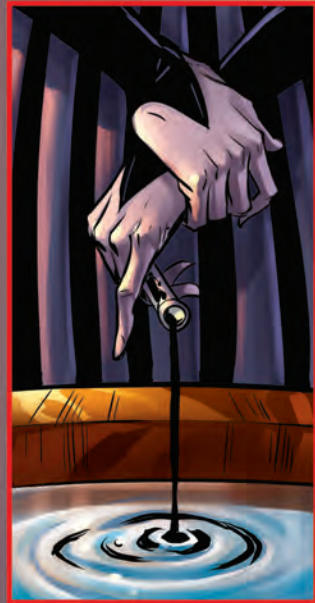
...THAT ALL WHO ARE BAPTIZED INTO THE DEATH OF **Jesus Christ** YOUR SON MAY LIVE IN THE POWER OF HIS RESURRECTION...



...THE CANDIDATE FOR HOLY BAPTISM WILL NOW BE PRESENTED.



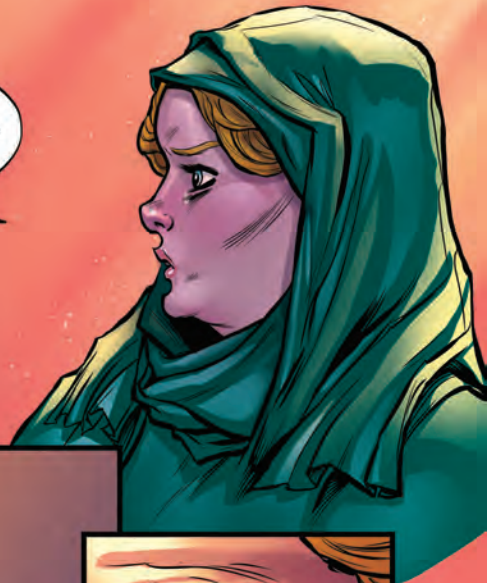
I BAPTIZE YOU IN THE NAME OF THE **FATHER**, AND OF THE **SON**...



Light of spirit, by my charms,
Light of body, every part,
Never weary
human arms
only **CRUSH**
thy parents'
HEART!



CRAZY
OL' BAT. WHA'
FOOL THINGS SHE
MUMBLING
'BOUT?



I'LL
PUT THE
Princess
UP A BIT OF
A NAP 'FORE
DINNER, YER
MAJESTIES.



I DON'T
THINK TODAY
COULD HAVE GONE
BETTER. WE HAVE
BEEN TRULY
Blessed.

AGREED.
A TOAST TO
OUR PRECIOUS
LITTLE--

IT'S THE
PRINCESS!!

PLEASE,
GOD
NO!





BUT SHE...
SHE'S
floating..

eiyahae.

Peggy
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