I’m thirsty; I’m overheating...

Mother Giraffe, you who can see so far... you who can see the future... do you see rain coming?... I can’t last much longer.

What do you have in exchange for my precious predictions, Old Lion?

Nothing... I’m just skin and bones...

Really? In that case, I’m afraid my eyesight is blurred.

Go away.

Mother Giraffe, remember how famous I made you when I was powerful.

But Mother Giraffe, remember how famous I made you when I was powerful.

The huge assemblies: antelopes, wildebeest, zebras, meerkats, marabous, storks... all at your feet.

Now you are as lonely as I am...

...and the savanna is so dry.
I CAN SEE THROUGH YOUR OLD TRICKS. LIKE YOUR OLD MAN’S BODY, THEY HAVE LOST THEIR LUSTER.

AS YOU WISH. I PROBABLY CAME TO SEE YOU OUT OF NOSTALGIA... BUT YOU HAVE FORCED ME TO MOVE WITH THE TIMES.

I’M GOING TO CONSULT THESE NEW SCHOLARS OF THE STONES EVERYONE IS TALKING ABOUT.

WAIT!

WHAT DID YOU SAY? THE NEW WHAT?

FOLLOW ME AND YOU SHALL SEE.

THEY’RE OVER THERE, IN A CAVE. THEY READ THE EARTH’S PAST AND PREDICT THE FUTURE.

WHERE? THERE?

THE MOUNTAIN OVER THERE, DON’T YOU SEE IT?

NO... I’LL LET YOU IN ON A SECRET, OLD KING. I AM SHORTSIGHTED, AND MY EYESIGHT IS GETTING WORSE...
THE STONE READERS ARE STILL AT WORK.

THEY ARE EXPECTED TO ANNOUNCE THEIR FINDINGS SHORTLY.
So, we’ve learned a lot. Unfortunately, we cannot tell you anything certain about our future. We can only make predictions based on what has happened in the past.

But from reading the signs of the past in the rocks and from our observations in the depths of the earth, it will rain.

Maybe even today.

...But as the years pass, it will rain less and less...
THE YOUNGER GENERATION HAS A LOT OF WORK TO DO... THEY'RE FACING A NEW WORLD... WITH NEW CHALLENGES...

I MUST ACKNOWLEDGE – THESE STONE READERS CAN SEE FURTHER THAN ME...

HOPEFULLY THEY WILL BE ABLE TO PREPARE US FOR THE MADNESS OF THE SKIES!