

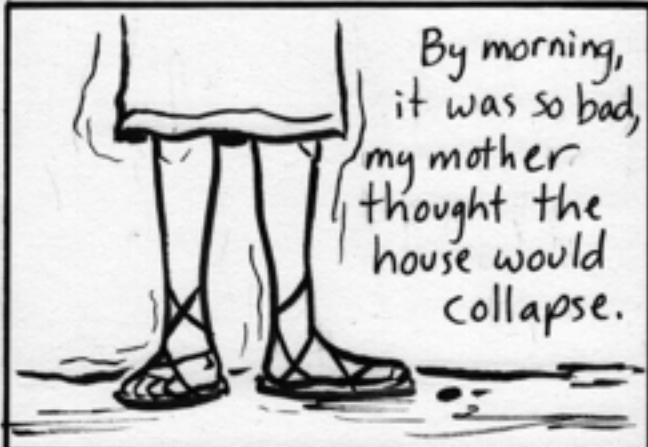
You say the letter
I wrote made you
want to know of
my experience
at
Misenum.

I shudder to
remember...
but here is the
tale.

That night, the
town shook.
Earthquakes
were common
in Campania,
though.



By morning,
it was so bad,
my mother
thought the
house would
collapse.



So we left.



At the coast, the tide
was far, far out.



Nobody knew
where to
go.

So what
do we do
now?





and then,

Vesuvius erupted.



Get off the road! Quick!

Cough cough



Help! Please!

I'm gonna die!

Julia? Julia, where are you?

It became dark.

AAAAAAAAAH!
AAAAAA!

Oh please... please...

COUGH
COUGH

Dad?
Daddy?

COUGH



people were screaming and praying.

I can't find my daughter!

please help!
help!

Is that the sunrise?

No, there's a fire over there.

COUGH
COUGH

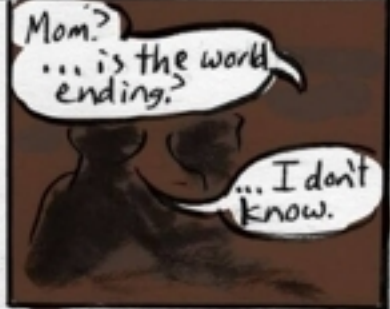
COUGH

The air was full of ash and smoke.

It was a long time before the light returned.



COUGH



Mom? ... is the world ending?

... I don't know.



when we
returned to
Misenum

the world was
changed.



ash was settled

like snow on the ground.

people
returned to
their houses in
fear.

We felt that
we couldn't leave
until we knew my
uncle's fate.



We didn't feel safe again
for a long time.