THE AMAZINE, ASTOCINEDINE

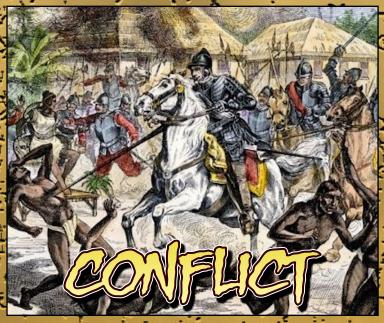
THE CONCILES OF FLORIDA

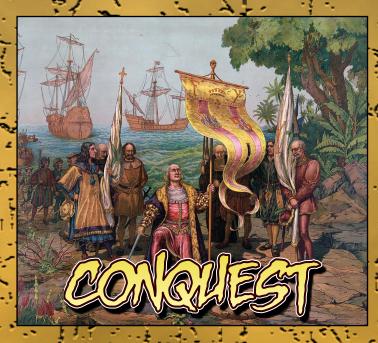


FEATURING SUPERSTAR EXPLORER

























WE WERE OUT FOR A SAIL WHEN WE WERE HIT BY A VICIOUS STORM.



THOSE WERE HIS LAST WORDS BEFORE HE WAS TAKEN BY THE WAVES.

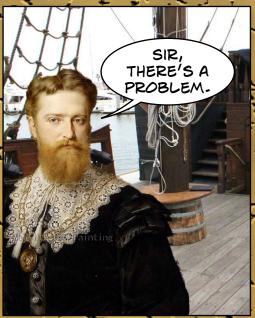


WE NEVER SAW HIM AGAIN- I THOUGHT I'D NEVER RECOVER-

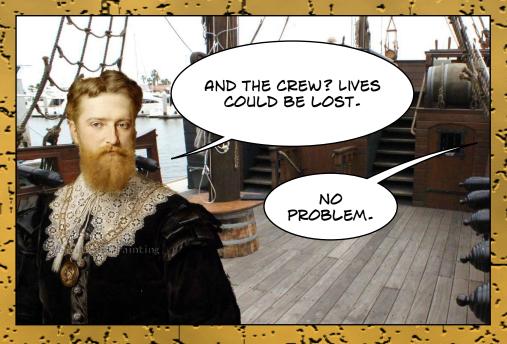






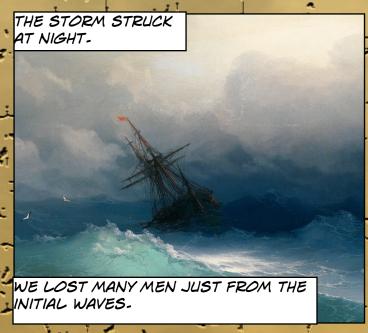




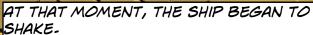














THE INEVITABLE WAS HAPPENING -- WE WERE CAPSIZING.



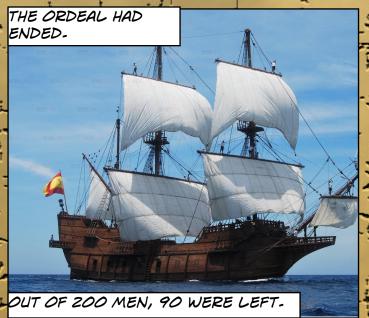
MY ENTIRE LIFE BEGAN TO FLASH IN FRONT OF MY EYES AS I WAS SURE I WOULD SUFFER MY FATHER'S FATE.



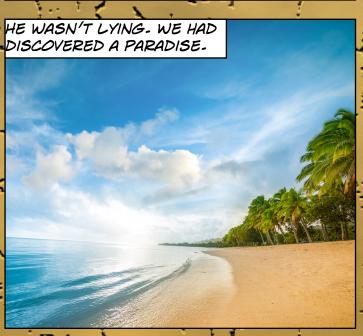


IT WAS PONCE DE LEÓN-

REACHED UP.









WE DECIDED TO NAME THE LAND LA FLORIDA, IN HONOUR OF THE SPANISH HOLIDAY.

A LOT HAPPENED AFTER THOSE COUPLE OF DAYS. I OVERCAME MY FEAR OF STORMS.



PONCE DE LEON SEARCHED FOR BIGGER THINGS, LIKE THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH, BUT AFTER A WHILE HE DECIDED TO RETURN TO THE AMERICA'S.

I RECENTLY LEARNED THAT JUAN PASSED AWAY RECENTLY DUE TO INJURIES FROM HIS LAST TRIP.
I'VE GOT MIXED FEELINGS ABOUT THAT. I GUESS SPAIN IS IN NEED OF ANOTHER EXPLORER.



TT'S BEEN A FEW YEARS SINCE MY LAST EXPEDITION, BUT AS THEY SAY, THE END OF AN ERA IS THE START OF ANOTHER.

