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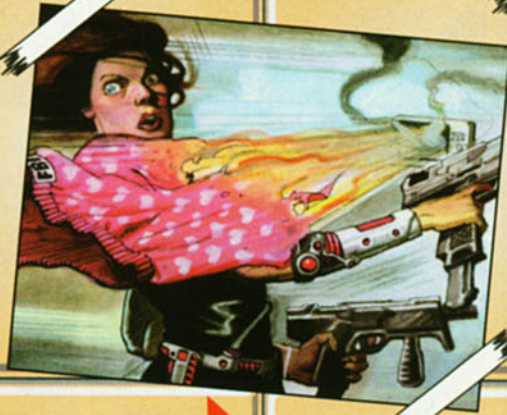
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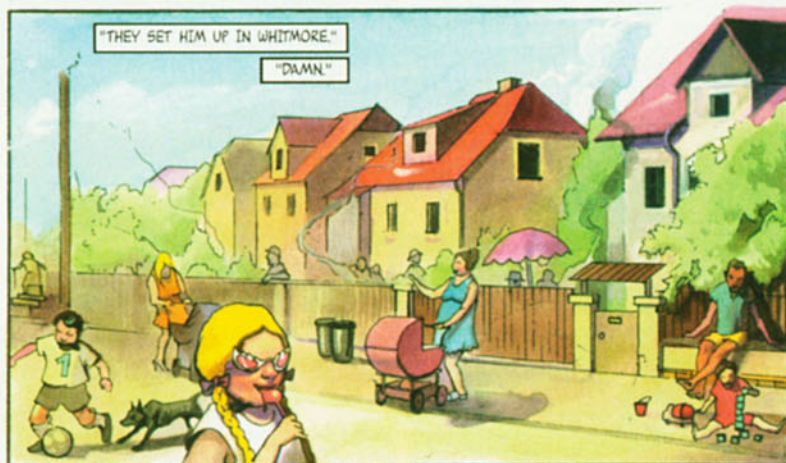
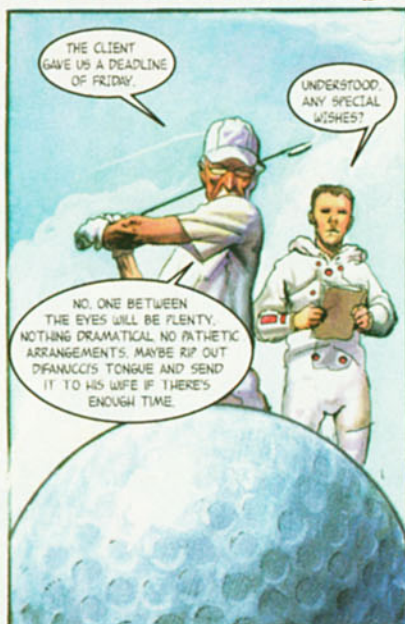
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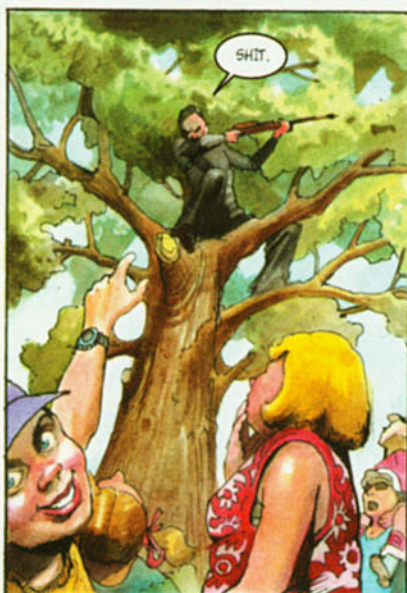
AXIOM of IMPLAUSIBILITY

Writer: Stepan Kopriva

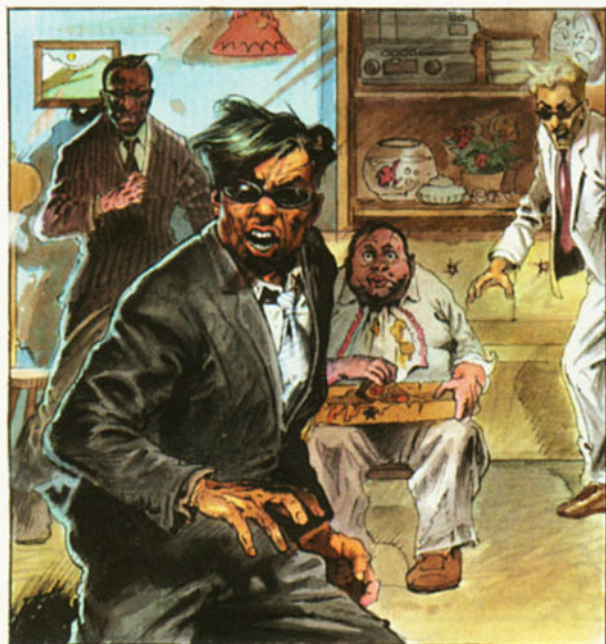
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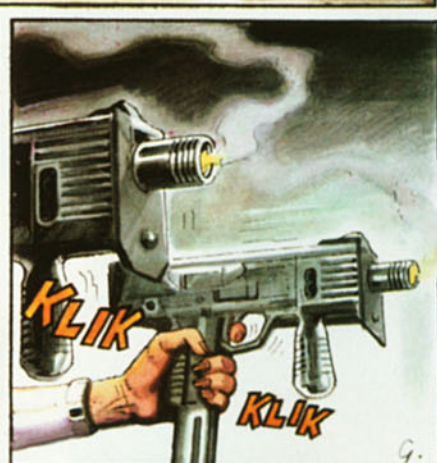
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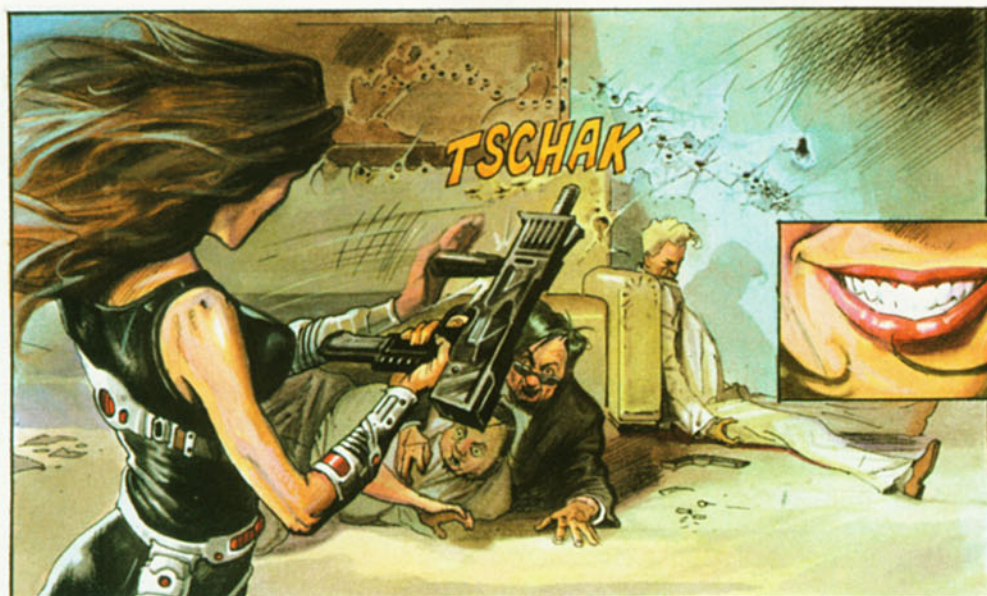






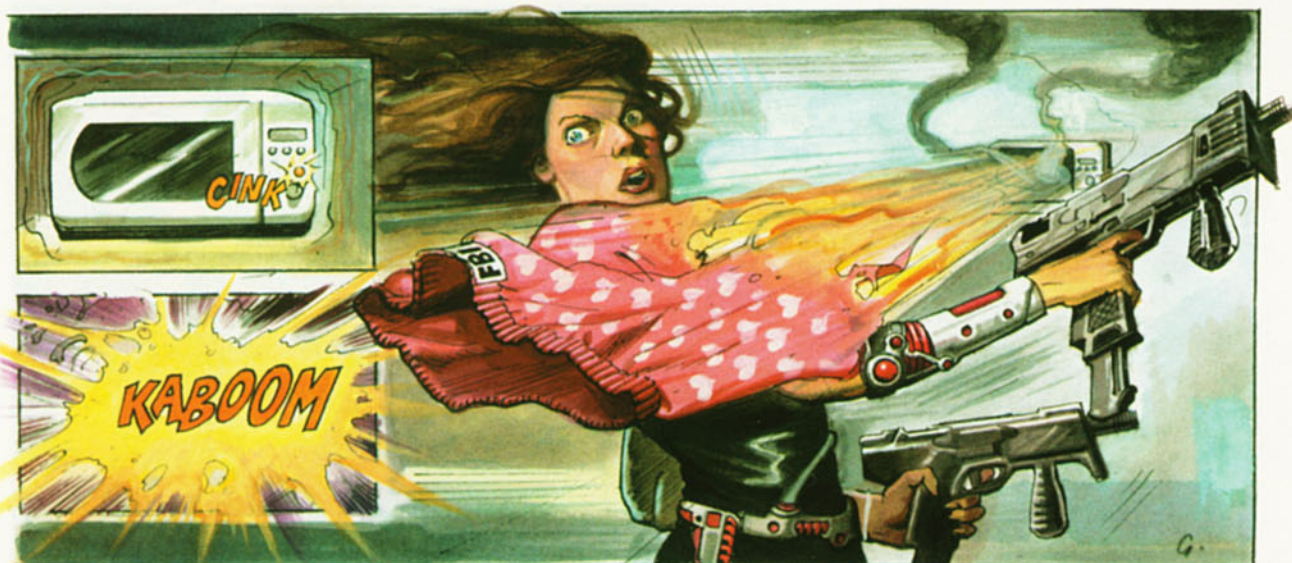


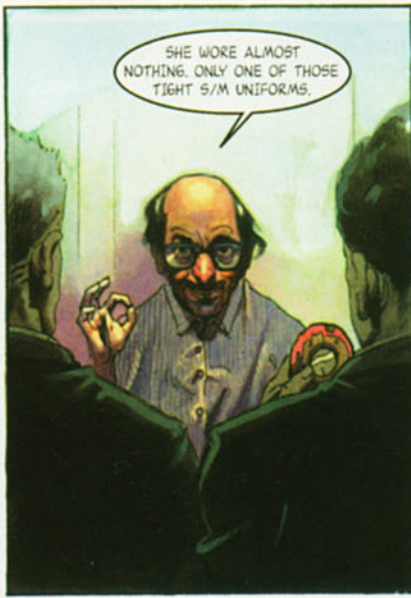




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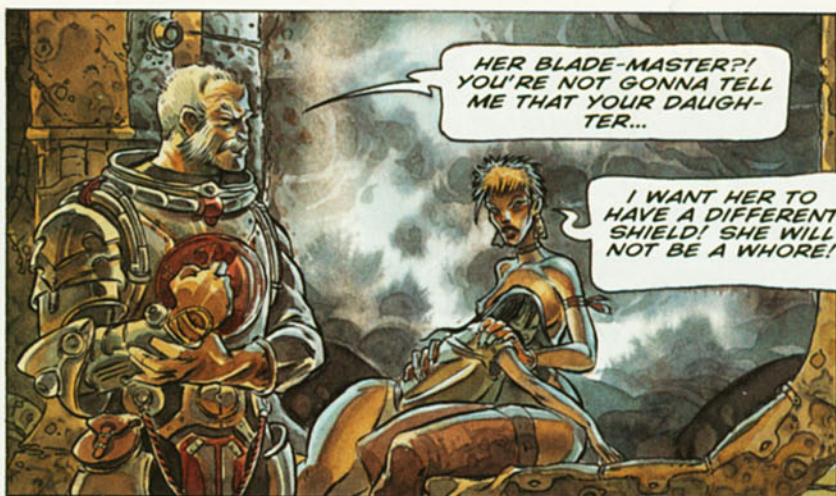
THE SOULS OF HELIOS: THE FORGOTTEN PYX







STOP CRYING... YOUR BLADE-MASTER HAS ALREADY TOLD YOU TO CONTROL YOURSELF.



HER BLADE-MASTER?! YOU'RE NOT GONNA TELL ME THAT YOUR DAUGHTER...

I WANT HER TO HAVE A DIFFERENT SHIELD! SHE WILL NOT BE A WHORE!



STOP DREAMING! SOCIAL DETERMINISM CAN'T BE OVERCOME THAT EASILY!



IN ANY CASE, SHE'LL NEVER BECOME A DRAGON! SHE'S TOO SENSITIVE!

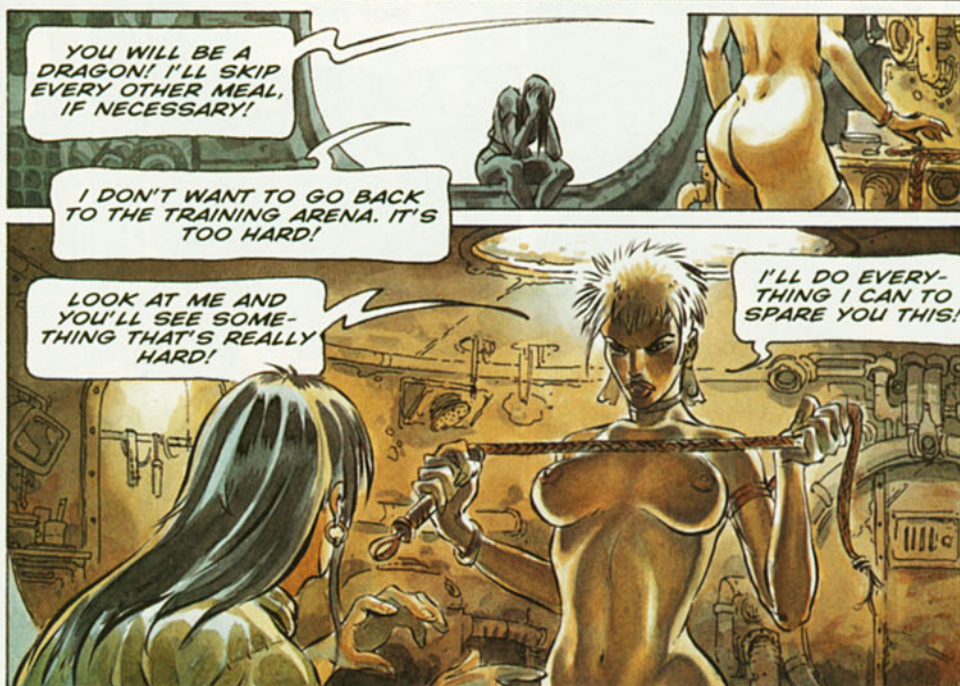


WELL... WHEN SHE LOSES HER FIRST BLOOD, OR HER BODY STARTS DEVELOPING, YOU COULD WORK TOGETHER. YOUR KIND OF CLIENTS WILL PAY WELL FOR A MOTHER-AND-DAUGHTER TWO-SOME.



KLANG!

THAT BASTARD DOESN'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE CAPABLE OF!

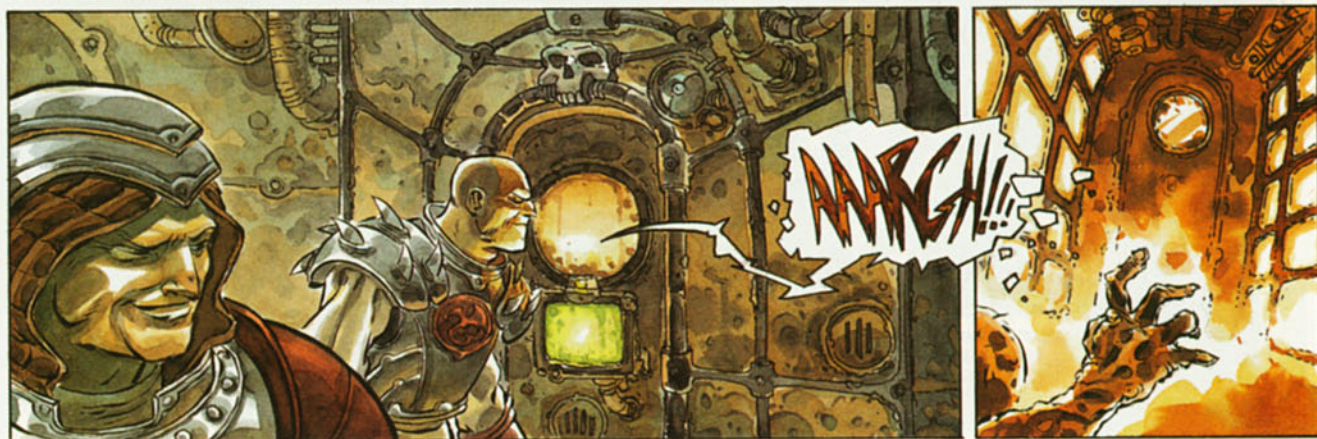
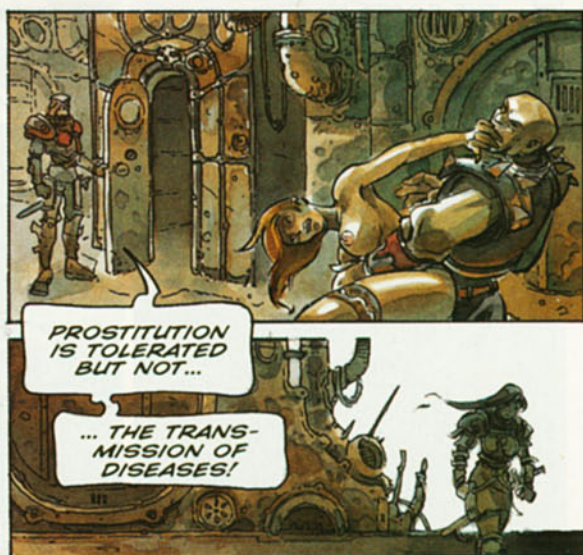
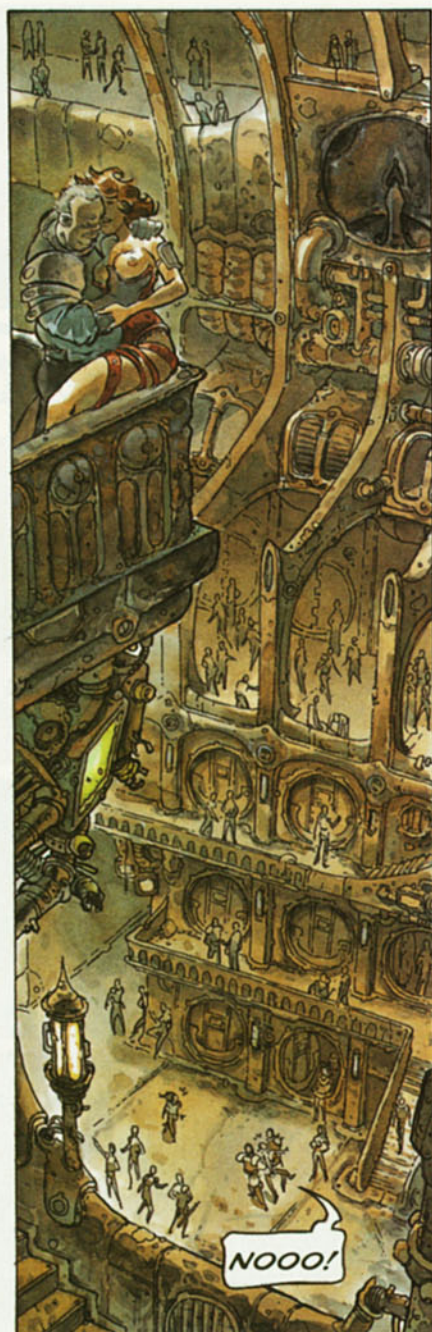


YOU WILL BE A DRAGON! I'LL SKIP EVERY OTHER MEAL, IF NECESSARY!

I DON'T WANT TO GO BACK TO THE TRAINING ARENA. IT'S TOO HARD!

LOOK AT ME AND YOU'LL SEE SOMETHING THAT'S REALLY HARD!

I'LL DO EVERYTHING I CAN TO SPARE YOU THIS!



THE COAST IS CLEAR, DEAR!
YOU CAN GO
NOW. THE DRAG-
ONS ARE GONE.

I DON'T OWE YOU
ANYTHING. I FIXED
YOUR AIR-CONDI-
TIONER. BYE!

I SHOULD BE PRAC-
TICING MY VOCATION.
IF THEY COME AND
CHECK, I'M IN TROU-
BLE.

THEY'RE LIKE US.
WHORES HAVE
ONLY THEIR ASSES
TO SELL!

YEAH, I KNOW...
MOM EXPLAINED IT
ALL TO ME.

THIS TOY MUST HAVE
COST HER SEVERAL
HUNDRED TRICKS!

BUT SHE'S RIGHT!
THE SWORD IS
YOUR ONLY WAY
OUT!

YOU SEE, YLANG? A BLUE
SHIELD IS WORTH ITS
WEIGHT IN GOLD! NO FER-
RAKS NEEDED TO PAY!

GO ON, DON'T
WASTE ANY TIME.
GO TO YOUR
BLADE-MASTER.



BLUE SHIELD, GET
OUTTA HERE!

AND YOU, WHORE, I'M
SLAPPING A 500-
FERRAK FINE ON YOU
FOR DISTURBING THE
PEACE!



BE QUIET! NO ONE QUES-
TIONS A DRAGON'S
ORDERS... AND ESPECI-
ALLY NOT A PATHETIC HIN-
TERLANDER!

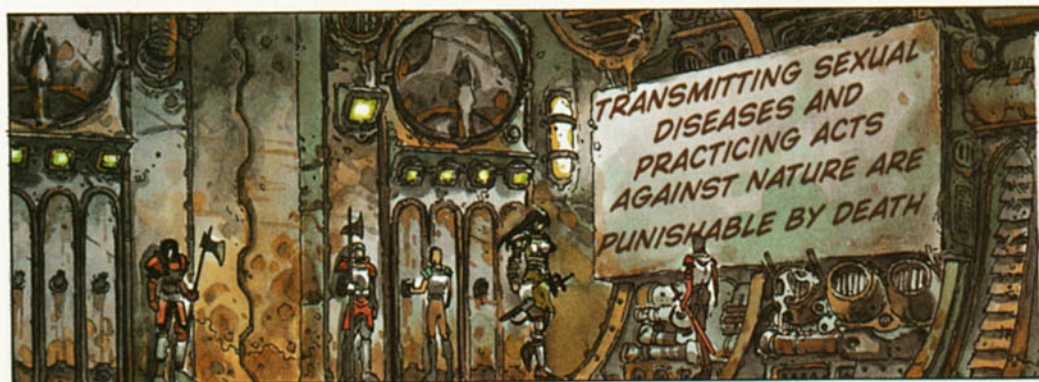


DID HE HURT YOU,
TACHA? CAN I DO ANY-
THING FOR YOU?



GIVE US HOPE!





HEY, MOCKY, LOOK WHO'S HERE! APPARENTLY SHE'S BECOMING QUITE GOOD WITH HER BLADE.



A CUTE GIRL LIKE YOU DOESN'T NEED SUCH A HEAVY SWORD.

YEAH... IT'S VERY HEAVY, BUT MUCH SHARPER THAN YOUR WITS.

IF I WERE YOU, I'D LOWER MY TONE...

YOU SEE, DUGGY, IF YOU LEARN'T THE ART OF THE BLADE, YOU'D BE ABLE TO HANDLE MOVES LIKE THESE.

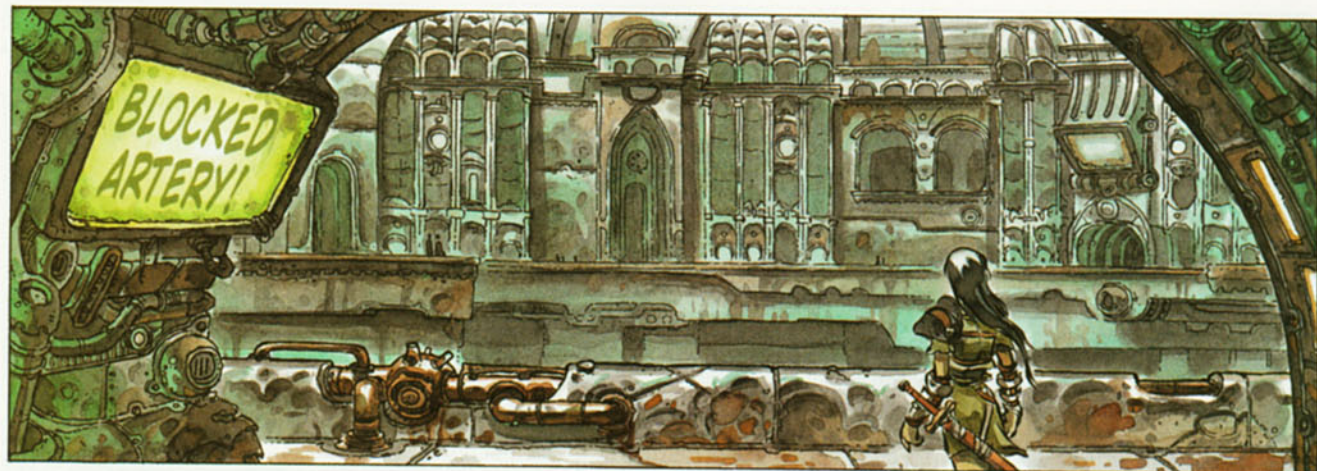


ONLY MEN KNOW HOW TO FIGHT.



WELL, IF I WERE YOU, I'D REMOVE THAT SWORD FROM MY THROAT, IF YOU DON'T WANT YOUR TONE TO GO UP BY A FEW OCTAVES.





HI, CORBIN. ARE THOSE DAMN ELEVATORS OUT OF ORDER AGAIN?



YEAH... THE ELECTRIC CABLES ARE SHOT... I'M DOING MY BEST TO REPAIR THEM, BUT THERE ISN'T ENOUGH MONEY IN THE BUDGET TO COVER THE HINTERLAND. SOME THINGS NEVER CHANGE...



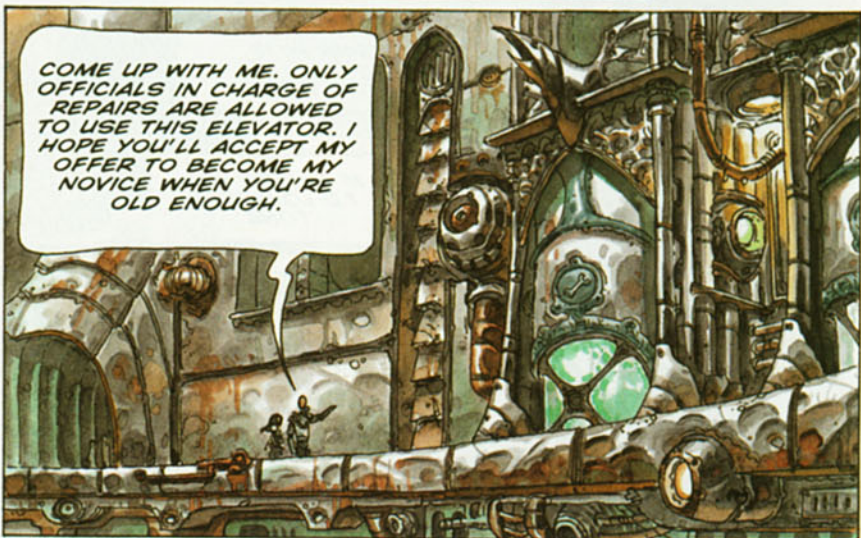
BUT I'M NOT THE ONE THAT DECIDES. I'M JUST AN ELECTRONICS EXPERT. BY THE WAY, HOW'S MIRAM? HOW'S YOUR MOTHER?


SHE'S OKAY. YOU SHOULD GO SEE HER MORE OFTEN.



YEAH, BUT... I WORK SO HARD AT MY VOCATION.

COME UP WITH ME. ONLY OFFICIALS IN CHARGE OF REPAIRS ARE ALLOWED TO USE THIS ELEVATOR. I HOPE YOU'LL ACCEPT MY OFFER TO BECOME MY NOVICE WHEN YOU'RE OLD ENOUGH.

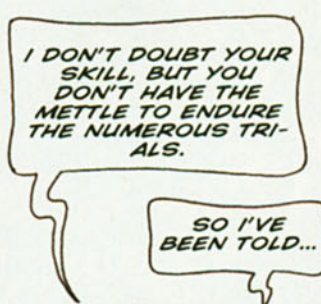





MOTHER WANTS ME TO UNDERGO DUBLICATION AND BECOME A DRAGON.




A DRAGON? SHE'S MAD!



I DON'T DOUBT YOUR SKILL, BUT YOU DON'T HAVE THE METTLE TO ENDURE THE NUMEROUS TRIALS.



SO I'VE BEEN TOLD...




LOOK WHAT HAPPENS WHEN SOMEONE ISN'T WORTHY OF THEIR VOCATION. THEY'RE A THREAT TO THEMSELVES AND TO OTHERS. NO ONE CAME TO REPAIR THIS...



WHY?



TO SERVE AS AN EXAMPLE. BESIDES, THERE AREN'T ENOUGH SPARE PARTS, SO...



... PRIORITY IS GIVEN TO MAINTAINING THE PRINCIPAL ARTERIES... THOSE THAT GO TO THE HEART! IT'S NORMAL TO GIVE PRIORITY TO THE HEART...



THE CARDIBANS KNOW WHAT IS GOOD FOR HELIOS.



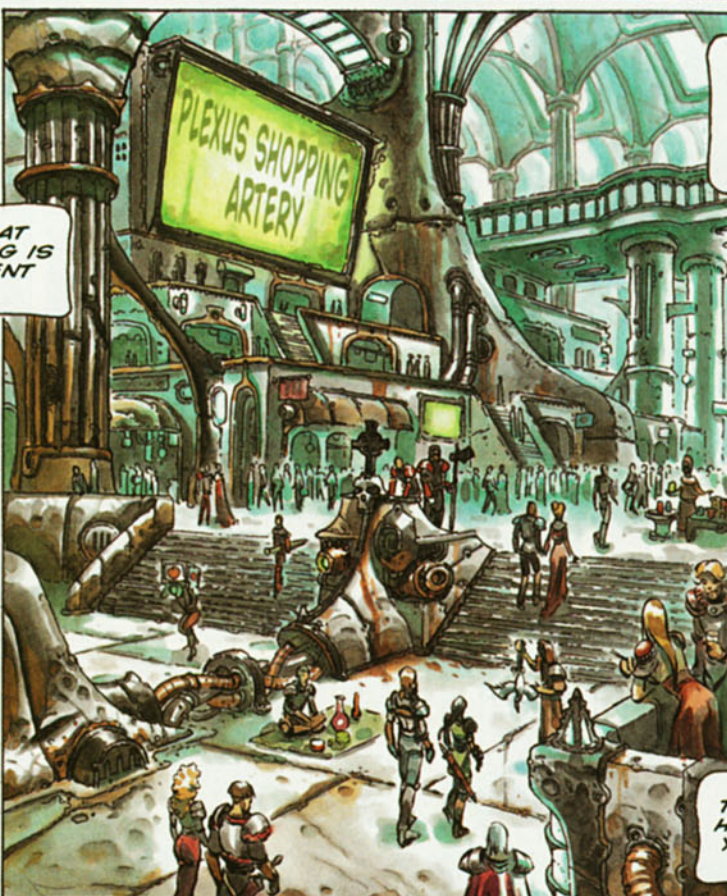
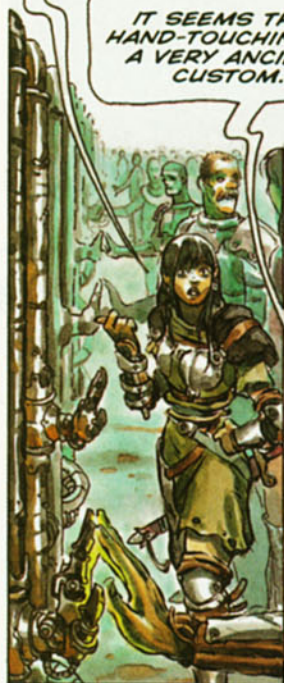
AND YOU BELIEVE
THAT THE
CARDIBANS ARE
ALWAYS RIGHT?!

OF COURSE, BECAUSE
THEY'RE TORKAMAK'S
APOSTLES. I ADVISE YOU
NOT TO ASK TOO MANY
QUESTIONS LIKE THAT,
OR YOU'LL END UP WITH
PYROLYSIS OF THE ALVE-
OLUS!

THIS IS A PAIN!
THEY COULD
INVENT A NEW
METHOD OF
IDENTIFICATION!

IT SEEMS THAT
HAND-TOUCHING IS
A VERY ANCIENT
CUSTOM.

THE LIGHTING
HERE ALWAYS
AMAZES ME. IT'S
SO MUCH LIVELIER
IN THE PLEXUS!



YOU'LL SEE HOW
TORKAMAK MAKES THE
HEART BLAZE! I'LL TAKE
YOU THERE SOME DAY!



LOOK, CORBIN, A
CHINCHIGORA! ISN'T
IT ADORABLE?!



DON'T TOUCH
IT! YOU'RE
MAD! CAN'T
YOU SEE IT'S
A...

... FEMALE! YOU SOLD ME A FEMALE CHINCHIGORA! THE BEAST TORE MY LEG OFF!



EVERYONE KNOWS THAT YOU MUSTN'T PET FEMALE CHINCHIGORAS DURING OVULATION...



IT EXCITES THEM AND MAKES THEM MUTATE!



AND WHO'S GOING TO PAY TO REGENERATE MY LEG? DO YOU KNOW HOW MUCH A TRANSPLANT COSTS?!



I MUST LEAVE YOU NOW. I MUST GO BACK TO THE MAIN ARTERY. A SEWAGE PIPE HAS EXPLODED.

WILL YOU REALLY TAKE ME TO THE HEART SOME DAY?

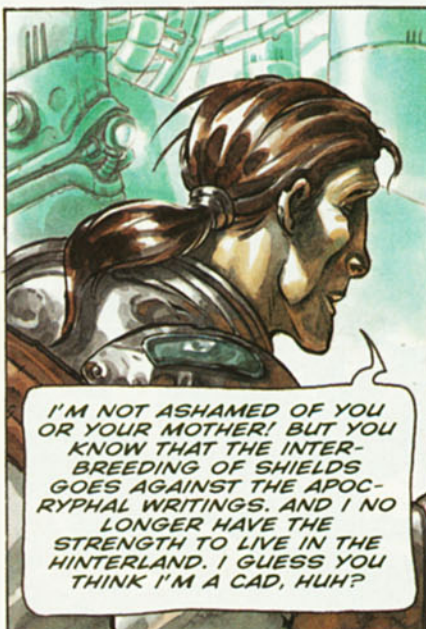


ONLY THE CARDIBANS HAVE THE RIGHT TO PASS JUDGEMENT... GOOD-BYE, CORBIN.



I PROMISE! TELL YOUR MOTHER SHE CAN COME AND MEET ME AT BELVED 18 WHENEVER SHE WANTS.

YOU DON'T WANT TO GO AND SEE HER? ARE YOU ASHAMED?



I'M NOT ASHAMED OF YOU OR YOUR MOTHER! BUT YOU KNOW THAT THE INTERBREEDING OF SHIELDS GOES AGAINST THE APOC-RYPHAL WRITINGS. AND I NO LONGER HAVE THE STRENGTH TO LIVE IN THE HINTERLAND. I GUESS YOU THINK I'M A CAD, HUH?





NEXT TIME I WON'T HIT
YOU WITH THE FLAT OF
MY BLADE!

IF YOU WANT TO BECOME
DRAGONS, YOU'RE GOING
TO HAVE TO LEARN TO
THINK BEFORE YOU START
FIGHTING.

LESSONS
OVER.

IF I HURT YOU, IT
WAS FOR YOUR
OWN GOOD.

YOU'RE QUICK AND AGILE IN
YOUR HANDLING OF THE
BLADE, BUT YOU LACK THE
FIRE TO WIN.

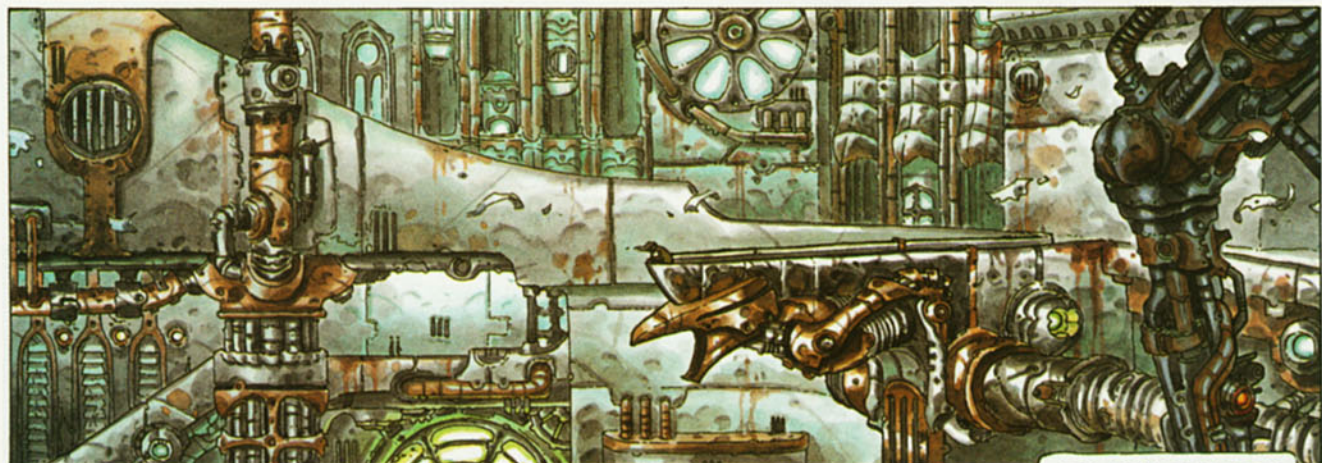
OUCH

LEARNING TO KILL
AN OPPONENT ISN'T
THE HARDEST PART.

IT'S KILLING THE
THING IN YOU
THAT...

WHAT'S IN ME? I
DON'T UNDERSTAND,
MASTER...

YOU'LL UNDER-
STAND SOME DAY,
CHILD... YOU'LL
UNDERSTAND...



DO YOU WANT TO GO JOIN THE CONVICTS?



NOT WHEN I SEE YOU, BYRD.



YEAH, I HOPE SO. 'CAUSE, AS YOU KNOW, SHARING THE LOT OF THE HERETICS IS A SIN AGAINST TORKAMAK... AND YOU'LL BE BANISHED TO THE MINES.



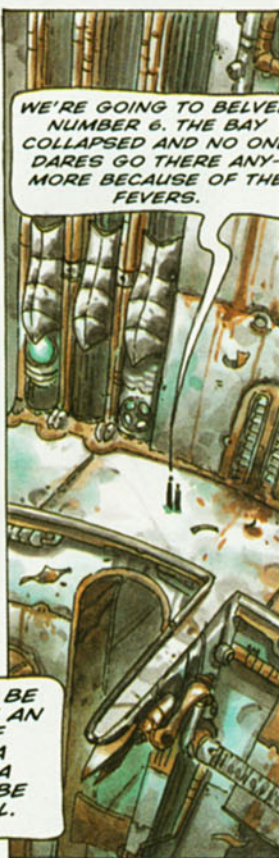
I DON'T KNOW ANYONE WHO HAS SURVIVED THAT EXPERIENCE. EVEN PY-ROLYSIS OF THE ALVEOLUS IS PREFERABLE. AT LEAST IT'S LESS PAINFUL.



WE'RE GOING TO BELVED NUMBER 6. THE BAY COLLAPSED AND NO ONE DARES GO THERE ANYMORE BECAUSE OF THE FEVERS.

OH BYRD, PLEASE HOLD ME IN YOUR ARMS.

NOT HERE. WE HAVE TO BE CAREFUL, NOW THAT I'M AN ADULT. ANY SHOW OF AFFECTION TOWARD A WOMAN WHO IS NOT A FAMILY MEMBER MAY BE CONSIDERED IMMORAL.





TOO BAD THERE
ARE SO MANY
CLOUDS...

THE ONLY LAND-
SCAPE I'M INTER-
ESTED IN IS ONE
I CAN TOUCH
WITH MY HANDS.



COME...



GIVE ME SOME
PLEASURE. I NEED
IT SO MUCH.



DO YOU KNOW THE
CHANCES WE'RE TAK-
ING? OUR RELIGION
FORBIDS RELATIONS
BETWEEN...

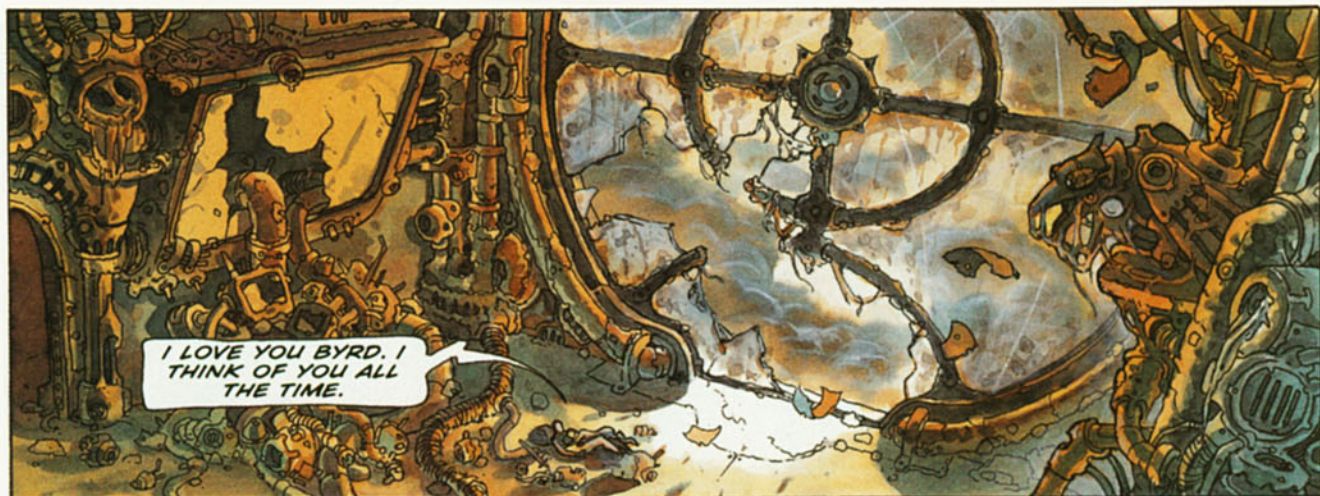


BYRD...



OH BYRD,
BYRD, MY LOVE.





I LOVE YOU BYRD. I
THINK OF YOU ALL
THE TIME.



YOU'LL FIND OUT
THAT THERE ARE
OTHER FORMS OF
PLEASURE... WITH
MEN, FOR EXAMPLE...



CERTAINLY NOT! I
KNOW ALL ABOUT
MEN! I KNOW
WHAT THEY DO TO
MOTHER, AND...



AND WHAT?

OH, NOTHING. IT'S
NOT IMPORTANT.



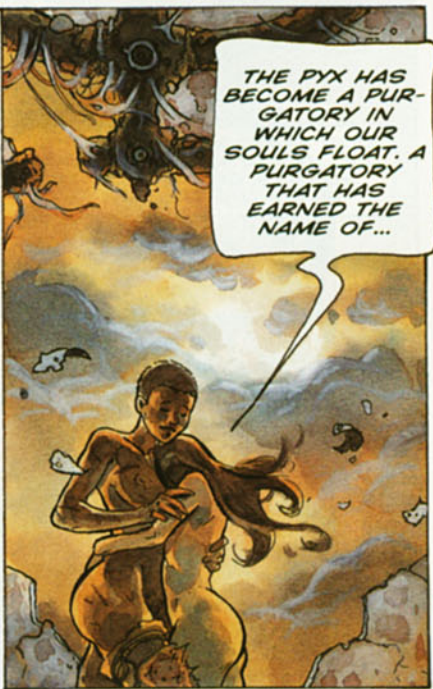
YOUR FRIEND
CORBIN IS RIGHT.
YOU'LL NEVER BE A
DRAGON. YOU MAY
BE AGILE BUT YOU
DON'T HAVE THE
MENTAL POWER...

CLAC!

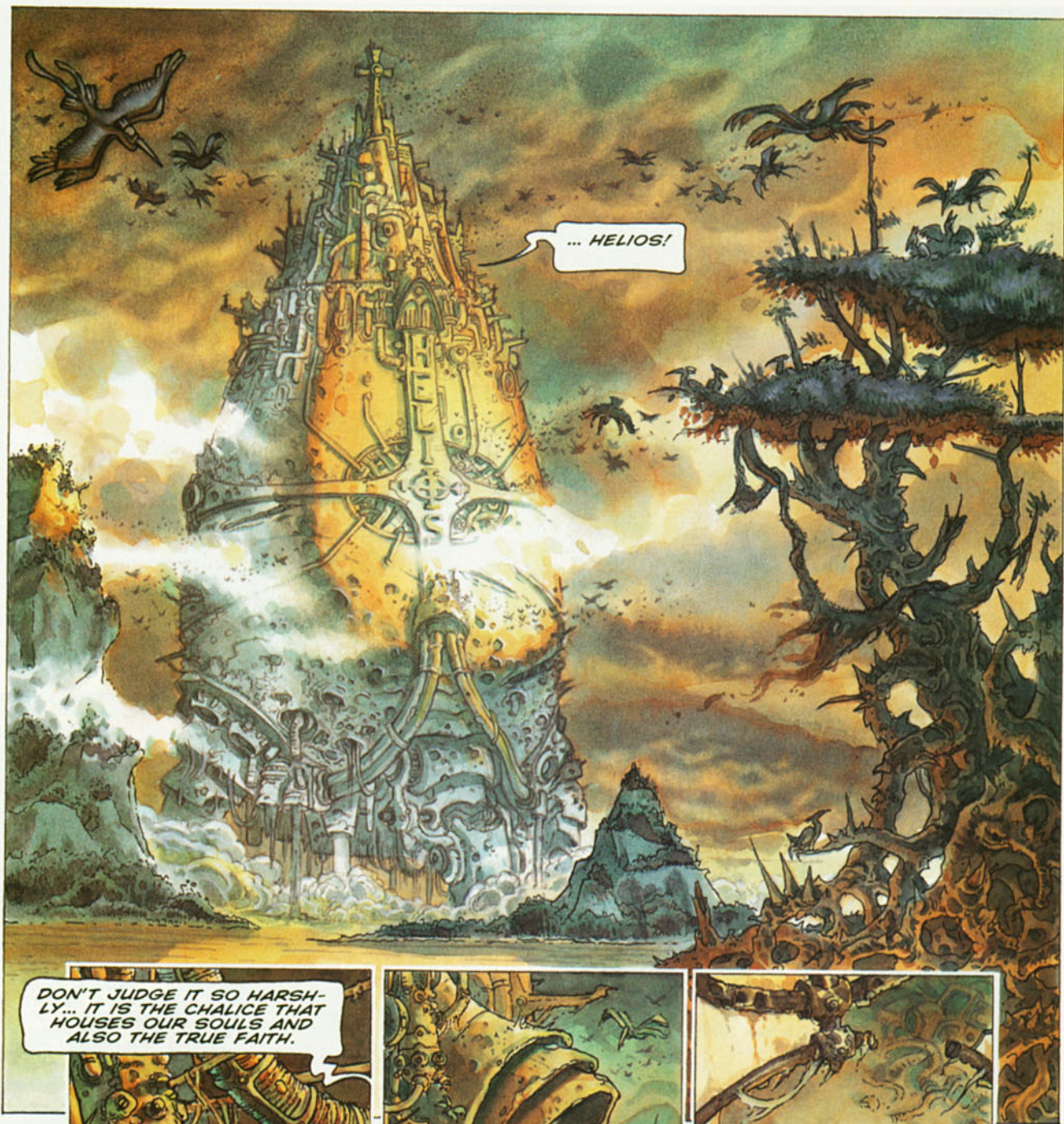


BE CAREFUL,
YLANG. THERE'S
NO ROOM FOR
THE WEAK-
HEARTENED IN
THE PYX.

CLAC!



THE PYX HAS
BECOME A PUR-
GATORY IN
WHICH OUR
SOULS FLOAT. A
PURGATORY
THAT HAS
EARNED THE
NAME OF...



... HELIOS!

DON'T JUDGE IT SO HARSHLY... IT IS THE CHALICE THAT HOUSES OUR SOULS AND ALSO THE TRUE FAITH.



DO YOU BELIEVE THAT THE TRUE FAITH CAN ONLY DEVELOP INSIDE HELIOS?



MANY COLONISTS WERE SENT TO ERIDAN BUT THEY ALL DIED OF THE FEVERS, OR JUST DISAPPEARED.



SO WE MUST RESPECT HELIOS. DON'T FORGET THAT, THROUGH HELIOS, TORKAMAK AUTO-COMBUSTED SO AS TO OPEN THE PASSAGE.



TORKAMAK WATCHES OVER US, BUT NO ONE KNOWS WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE ANYMORE. I'D LIKE TO FEEL HIS PRESENCE, TOUCH HIM...



ONLY THE CARDIBANS, TORKAMAK'S APOSTLES, ARE ALLOWED TO GO NEAR HIM. THEY BEAR THE STIGMATA OF HOLINESS AND WE SHOULD TRY TO FOLLOW THEIR EXAMPLE.



ONE OF THESE DAYS, I WILL HAVE TO PROVE MY FAITH IN ERIDAN...

ERIDAN IS EVEN MORE MERCILESS THAN HELIOS. YOU CAN'T IMAGINE...



THE DANGERS...

... THAT LIE IN WAIT FOR...

FSSSSS...



WATCH OUT!



A FERRO-LEECH!



LET ME
HANDLE
THIS! I'M
USED TO IT!

COME ON,
DAMN YOU!
I'M READY FOR
YOU!



I NEVER THOUGHT
THESE BEASTS COULD
CLIMB UP HERE.

NOR DID
I!



THEY'VE BEEN INFIL-
TRATING THE HINTER-
LAND. SOME DAY
THEY'LL GET TO THE
HEART.

BUT THE CARDIBANS DENY
IT!



WHAT'S SURE IS THAT
THEY'VE DOUBLED THE
NUMBER OF HUNTERS.

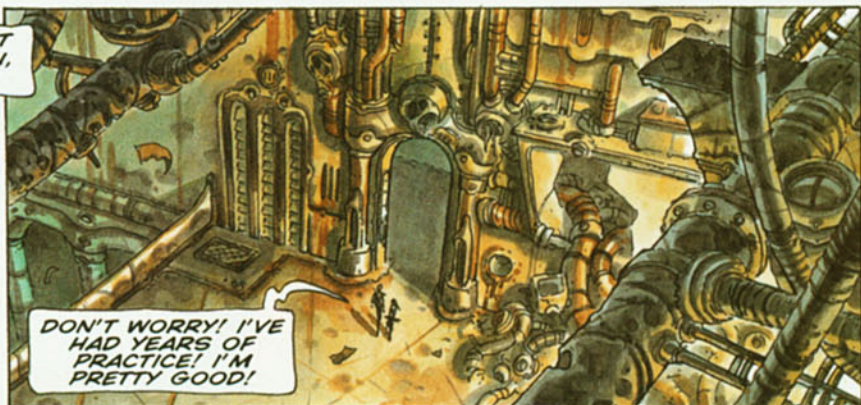


LOTS OF HUNTERS HAVE
DIED BECAUSE OF THOSE
BEASTS. THAT ONE'S
STILL YOUNG... WE WERE
LUCKY!





I DON'T WANT
TO LOSE YOU,
BYRD.



DON'T WORRY! I'VE
HAD YEARS OF
PRACTICE! I'M
PRETTY GOOD!



I CAN SEE
THAT.

AT FIRST, I WANTED TO BE
AN ELECTRO-MAGNETIC
EXPERT, BUT MY PARENTS
WERE POOR. BESIDES, I
DIDN'T REALLY HAVE A
CHOICE...



WHAT WAS
THAT?

WELL, YOU SEE... THE
COLOR OF MY SKIN
DISCRIMINATES
AGAINST ME AS
MUCH AS THE COLOR
OF YOUR SHIELD.



I DON'T WANT
TO DISAPPOINT MY
MOTHER.



SHE IS
BLINDED
BY AMBITION...





MOM!

MOM! I'M IMPURE!



LOOK!

YOU'LL HAVE TO CONCEAL IT OR YOU'LL BE REJECTED AT THE DUBLATION CEREMONY!



OH MOM, I'M AFRAID!



I FORBID YOU TO BE AFRAID! DO YOU HEAR? IF YOU'RE AFRAID THAT MEANS YOU'RE ALREADY DEFEATED! AND I HAVEN'T SACRIFICED MYSELF ALL THESE YEARS FOR YOU TO GIVE UP NOW!

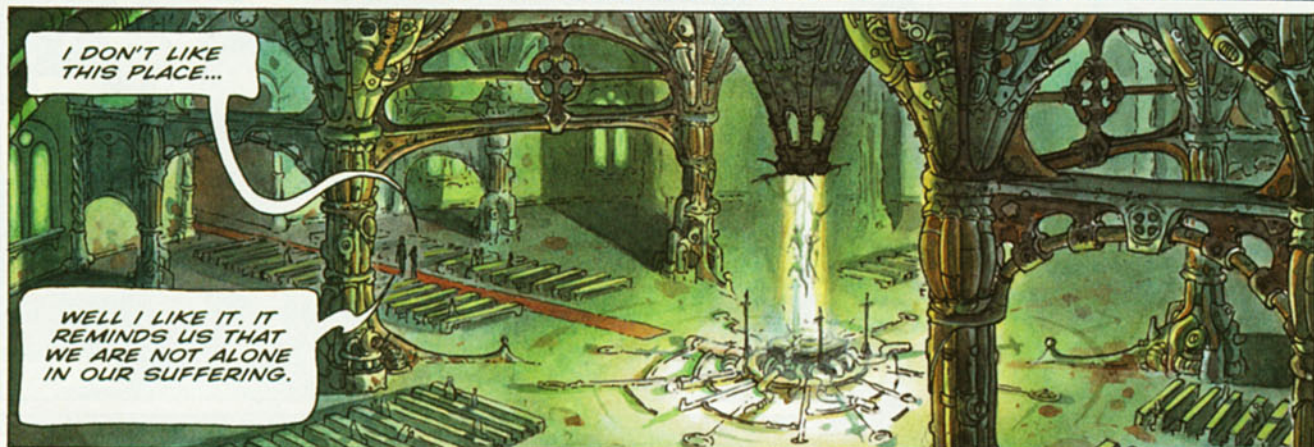
YOU WILL NOT FAIL, D'YOU HEAR ME?! YOU ARE MY DAUGHTER!



COME NOW, DRY YOUR TEARS... I HAVE TO GO AND SEE A CARDIBAN TO CONFIRM YOUR DUBLATION. AND THEN WE'LL GO TO THE TEMPLE AND MAKE AN OFFERING.



I HAVEN'T SUDDENLY
BECOME A BELIEVER, BUT
THE ARCH-DEACON KEEPS
A LIST OF EVERYONE
WHO HAS FORGOTTEN TO
HONOR TORKAMAK. THIS
IS NOT THE TIME TO
OFFEND HIM.



I DON'T LIKE
THIS PLACE...

WELL I LIKE IT. IT
REMINDS US THAT
WE ARE NOT ALONE
IN OUR SUFFERING.



ARE... ARE YOU
SURE THAT THOSE
PEOPLE ARE
DOING PENANCE?

OH, YOU KNOW...
RELIGION SOME-
TIMES NEEDS TO
BE ENCOURAGED.

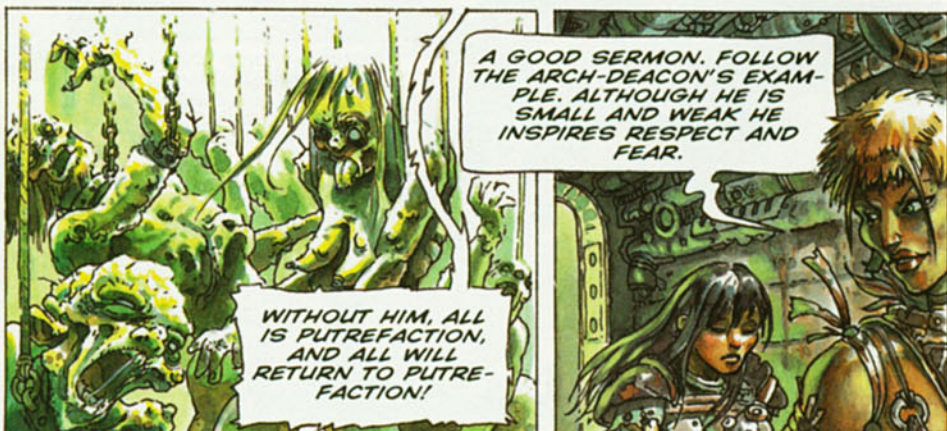


BLESSED BE
THE APOC-
RYPHAL
SAINTS!



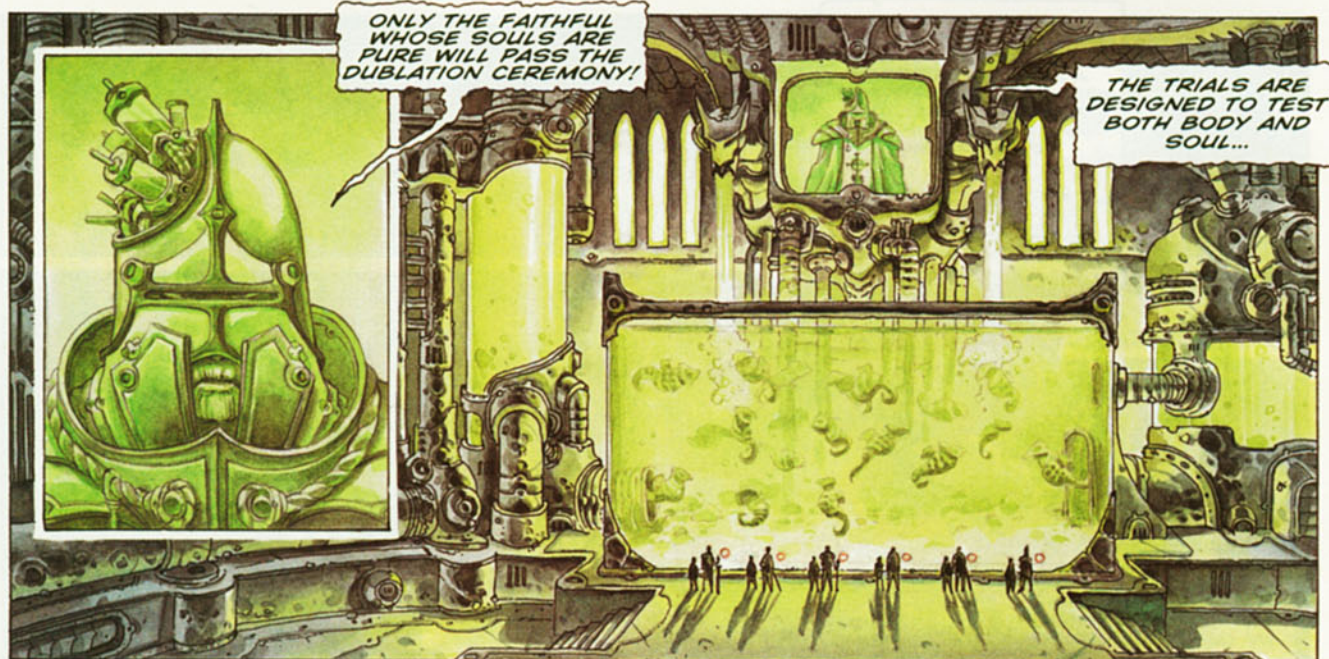
THEY SHOW US THE PATH OF
FAITH! THE HERETICS TRIED
TO CONDEMN OUR RELIGION
AND CRUCIFY TORKAMAK,
BUT HE SUCCEEDED IN
ESCAPING AND REACHED THE
SANCTUARY!

HELIOS, OUR BELOVED PYX, WAS
MADE IN THE IMAGE OF TORKA-
MAK WHO SAVED OUR SOULS.
ETERNAL AND ALL POWERFUL
ONE! GLORY TO HIS SERVANTS,
THE CARDIBANS!



A GOOD SERMON. FOLLOW
THE ARCH-DEACON'S EXAM-
PLE. ALTHOUGH HE IS
SMALL AND WEAK HE
INSPIRES RESPECT AND
FEAR.

WITHOUT HIM, ALL
IS PUTREFACTION,
AND ALL WILL
RETURN TO PUTRE-
FACTION!



ONLY THE FAITHFUL
WHOSE SOULS ARE
PURE WILL PASS THE
DUBLATION CEREMONY!

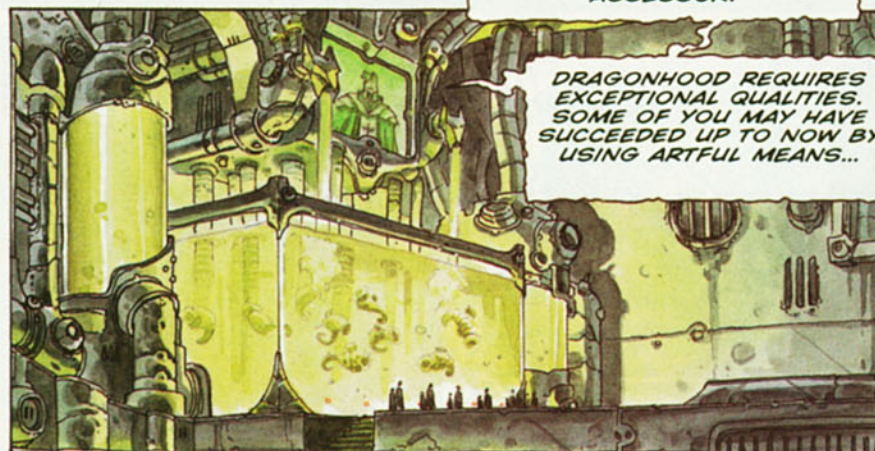
THE TRIALS ARE
DESIGNED TO TEST
BOTH BODY AND
SOUL...



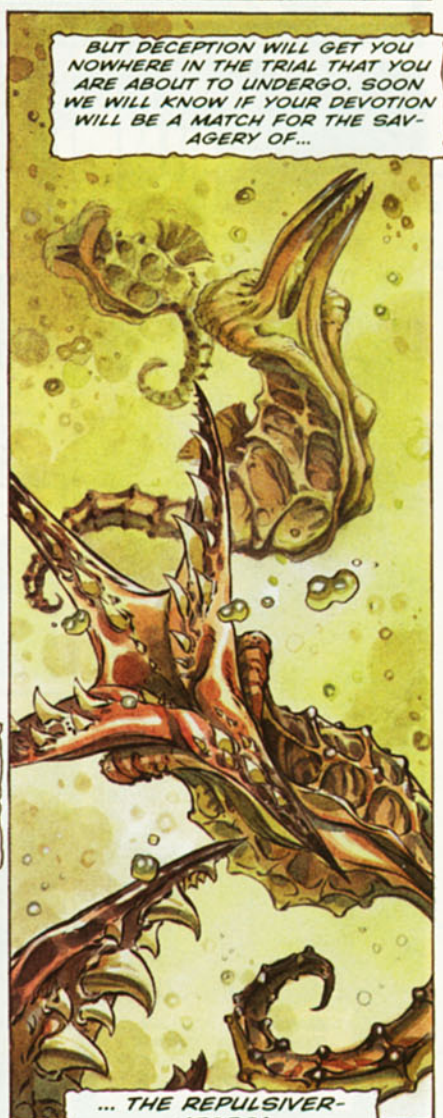
... AND THEY WILL REVEAL IF
YOU ARE CAPABLE OF SERVING
IN THE NOBLEST OF CAPACITIES,
FOR YOU HAVE ALL APPLIED TO
BECOME DRAGONS!



SOME OF YOU HAVE NOT YET
FOUND DRAGONS WILLING TO
ACCEPT YOU AS NOVICES. IN
THAT CASE, YOUR BLADE-
MASTER WILL ACT AS YOUR
ASSESSOR.

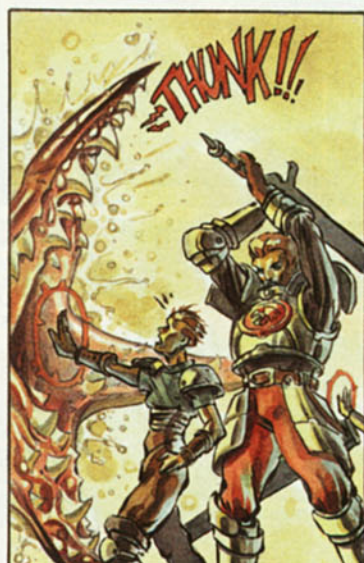


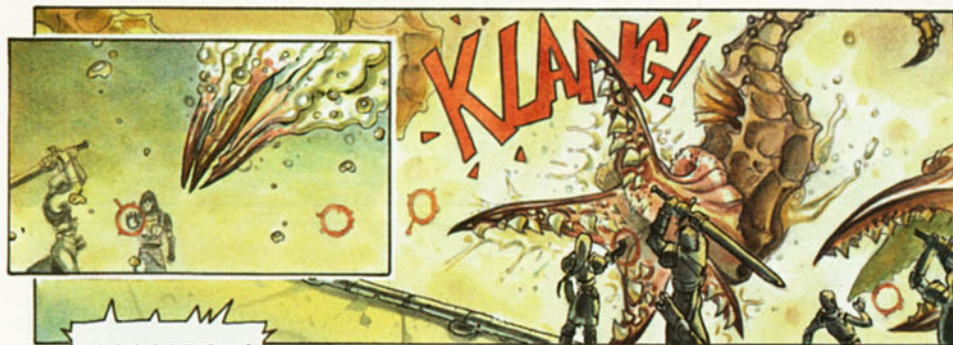
DRAGONHOOD REQUIRES
EXCEPTIONAL QUALITIES.
SOME OF YOU MAY HAVE
SUCCEEDED UP TO NOW BY
USING ARTFUL MEANS...



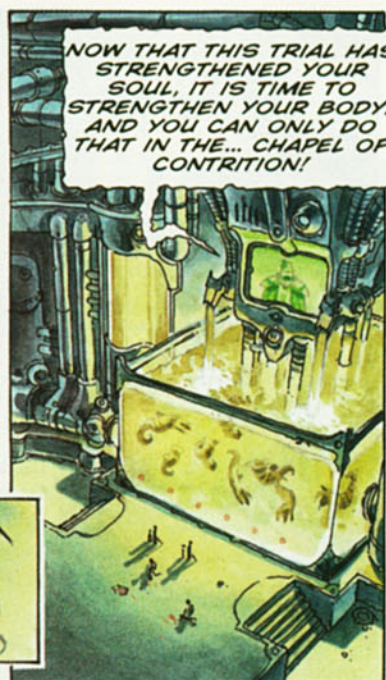
BUT DECEPTION WILL GET YOU
NOWHERE IN THE TRIAL THAT YOU
ARE ABOUT TO UNDERGO. SOON
WE WILL KNOW IF YOUR DEVOTION
WILL BE A MATCH FOR THE SAV-
AGERY OF...

... THE REPULSIVER-
ATOPS!

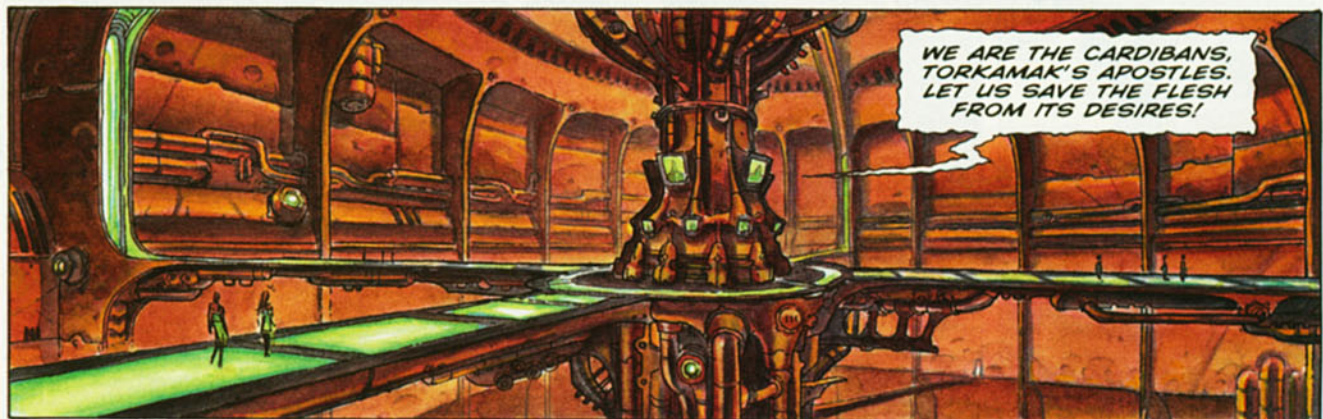




NOW THAT THIS TRIAL HAS STRENGTHENED YOUR SOUL, IT IS TIME TO STRENGTHEN YOUR BODY! AND YOU CAN ONLY DO THAT IN THE... CHAPEL OF CONTRITION!



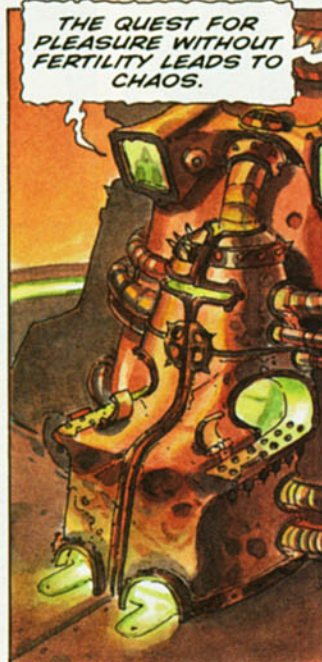
AAAAARGH!



WE ARE THE CARDIBANS, TORKAMAK'S APOSTLES. LET US SAVE THE FLESH FROM ITS DESIRES!



BUT THERE IS NO REAL PLEASURE WITHOUT FERTILITY!



THE QUEST FOR PLEASURE WITHOUT FERTILITY LEADS TO CHAOS.



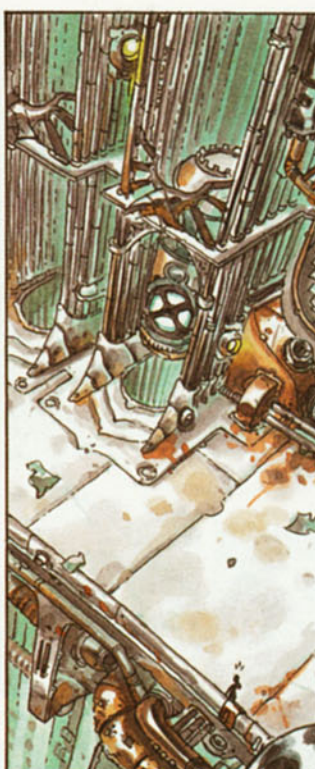
AND CHAOS LEADS TO SUFFERING.



YOU WILL LEARN FROM TORKAMAK, FOR HE KNOWS WHAT IS GOOD FOR YOU!



LIAR! LOVE IS NOT THAT UGLY!!!



DID YOU FAIL?



NO. I PASSED BUT...



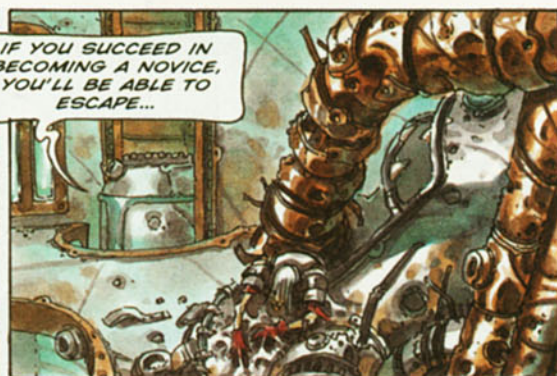
OH, CORBIN! I CAN'T TELL YOU! IT WAS SO... HUMILIATING!



BE BRAVE AND FORGET ABOUT IT! COME, WE MUST GO. THEY'RE WAITING FOR US.



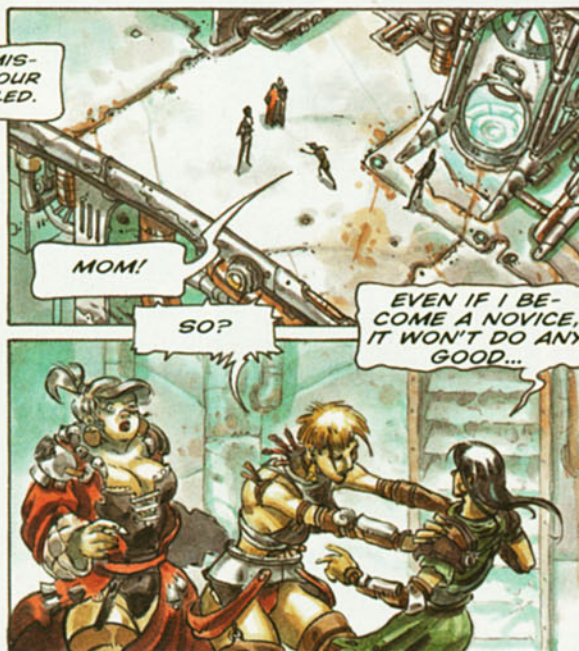
I KNOW YOU'VE ALREADY GONE THROUGH A LOT... BUT THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING. I'VE TOLD YOU, YOU MUST BE BRAVE.



IF YOU SUCCEED IN BECOMING A NOVICE, YOU'LL BE ABLE TO ESCAPE...



... FROM THE MISERABLE LIFE YOUR MOTHER HAS LED.



MOM!

SO?

EVEN IF I BECOME A NOVICE, IT WON'T DO ANY GOOD...



WHY?! ANSWER ME!

I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO DOESN'T HAVE A DRAGON-MASTER! NONE OF THEM WILL EVER ACCEPT ME AS A NOVICE...



WE'LL SEE... FOR NOW, I'M VERY PROUD OF YOU.

WELL, IF YOU BECOME A DRAGON SOME DAY, I HOPE YOU WON'T HIT AS HARD AS THOSE BASTARDS!



SHE'LL HIT EVEN HARDER, BECAUSE SHE'LL HAVE TO PROVE HERSELF! THEY WON'T MAKE IT EASY FOR A HINTER-LANDER!



COME, TACHA HAS MADE US HER SPECIAL CORMO STEW. AND I WAS ABLE TO BUY SOME BOTTLES OF SYN- THERUM AT CREOLE'S.

WE'RE GONNA CELEBRATE...



OH,
MIRA,
MIRA...



I DON'T THINK YOU
EVER TOLD ME YOU
LOVED ME...

THEY'RE JUST
WORDS... AND I'VE
ALWAYS HAD A
HARD TIME WITH
THEM.

I COULD HAVE TAUGHT
YOU... WE COULD
CARESS EACH OTHER,
YOU KNOW.

CARESSING
ISN'T FOR
BLACK
SHIELDS...



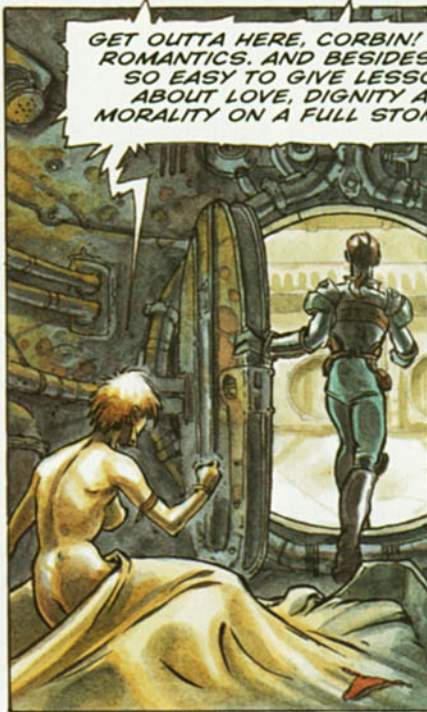
BUT YOU SEEM TO DO
A LOT OF THAT PRO-
FESSIONALLY.

DOES THAT MEAN YOU'RE JEAL-
OUS? BLACK OR BLUE SHIELDS...
WE MUST ALL FOLLOW OUR OWN
PATHS. I GET SCREWED FOR MONEY
AND YOU TURN SCREWS FOR
MONEY! THE ONLY DIFFERENCE
BETWEEN OUR VOCATIONS IS A FEW
SECRECTIONS.



I FEEL SORRY FOR
YOU MIRA. YOU'VE
LOST ALL SENSE
OF DIGNITY.

DIGNITY?! I NEVER LOST
IT, SINCE I WAS NEVER
GIVEN ANY!

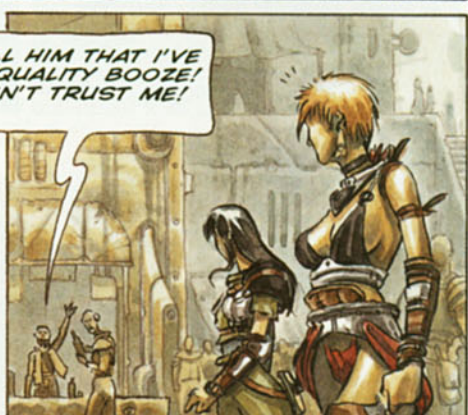


GET OUTTA HERE, CORBIN! I HATE
ROMANTICS. AND BESIDES, IT'S
SO EASY TO GIVE LESSONS
ABOUT LOVE, DIGNITY AND
MORALITY ON A FULL STOMACH!





MIRA! TELL HIM THAT I'VE GOT TOP QUALITY BOOZE! HE DOESN'T TRUST ME!



THE SYNATHERUM YOU SOLD US LAST NIGHT WAS VERY GOOD.



AH! YOU SEE! IT'S NATURAL SYNATHERUM.

YOU JUST HAVE TO STOP DILLUTING IT WITH CORM PISS. IT'S CHEAPER BUT IT'S GOT A FUNNY TASTE...



I ALREADY TOLD YOU, IT'S TOO LATE TO USE AN ABORTION BRACELET. YOU SHOULD HAVE REMEMBERED TO WEAR A CONTRACEPTIVE BRACELET.

PLEASE, YIENA! HELP ME! I CAN'T KEEP THIS CHILD... I HAVEN'T BEEN TUNED. THEY'LL DEMOTE ME BACK AS A SHIELD... AND I'LL END MY LIFE IN THE HINTERLAND.

IN THAT CASE... FIND 3000 FERRAKS AND I'LL GET RID OF THE PROBLEM FOR YOU.

IF YOU DON'T HAVE ANY CASH, YOU CAN COME AND SPEND A FEW HOURS IN MY NEIGHBORHOOD. YOU SHOULD START GETTING USED TO IT.

I HATE BLUE SHIELDS. THEY LOOK DOWN ON US, BUT THEY TOO GROVEL BEFORE THE RED SHIELDS!

HERE'S A CONTRACEPTIVE BRACELET FOR YOU. IT'S A NEW MODEL THE TECHNICIANS HAVE JUST DEVELOPED. IT COSTS MORE BUT IT WILL KEEP YOU GOING FOR THREE CYCLES.

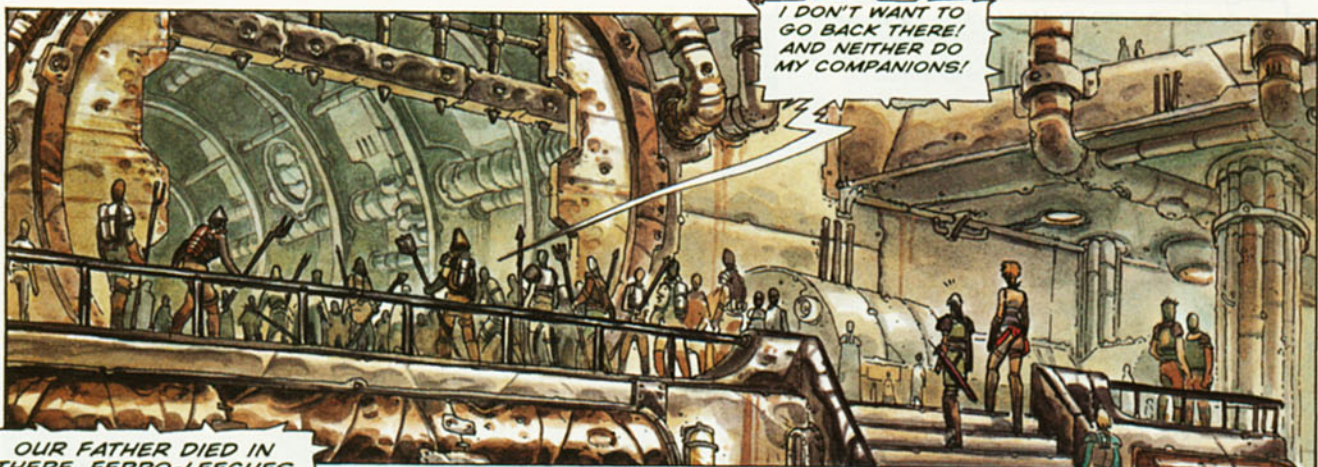
MEN LIKE MY EYES AND MY ASS. THAT'S ALL I'VE GOT TO EARN MY LIVING. SO THE ANSWER IS A DEFINITE NO!

I GUESS YOU WON'T GIVE ME CREDIT?

I'LL GIVE YOU CREDIT THE DAY YOU AGREE TO SELL ME ONE OF YOUR BEAUTIFUL EYES. I GET OFFERS FOR TRANSPLANTS EVERY DAY.

"YIENA"... WASN'T THAT THE NAME OF AN ANIMAL FROM THE OTHER WORLD?

YEAH, HYENA, A REAL SCAVENGER AND IT SUITS HER FINE...



OUR FATHER DIED IN THERE. FERRO-LEECHES ATTACKED AND DEVoured HIM.

THERE'S NO WAY WE'RE GONNA RISK OUR LIVES! WE WANT SOME REAL PROTECTION. NOT THIS PATHETIC HUNTER! SHE WOULDN'T EVEN BE ABLE TO STOP A MICRO-LEECH!

COME HERE AND I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I'M CAPABLE OF!



COME ON! CALM DOWN!



IT'S NO USE...



THESE YOUNG SEWAGE WORKERS ALWAYS GIVE US A HARD TIME, BUT WE KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THEM!





I SEE THE DRAGON IS LOOKING FOR A GIFT FOR THE LADY... I HAVE JUST RECEIVED SOME ANTALGIKS. THEY RELIEVE A WIDE RANGE OF ACHES AND PAINS.

900 FERRAKS! YOU MUST BE KIDDING!?



I KNOW THAT YOU DISTILL THEIR BODY FLUIDS BY OSMOSIS AND THAT YOU MAKE A JUICY PROFIT WHEN YOU SELL THEIR BLOOD!



AAARGH!!!



IT'S AN UNNATURAL PRACTICE AND IT'S FORBIDDEN BY TORKAMAK, BECAUSE ANTALGIKS TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE SITUATION TO LAY THEIR EGGS... AND IF ONE OF THEM BREAKS, YOU'LL NEED AN ABDO-FUSION.



YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT HUNTING THESE ANIMALS IS VERY DANGEROUS. MANY OF THE FAITHFUL HAVE DIED SO THAT...



THAT'S NO GIFT. YOU'RE JUST TRYING TO BRIBE ME SO I'LL SHUT MY EYES ON YOUR ILLICIT BUSINESS.

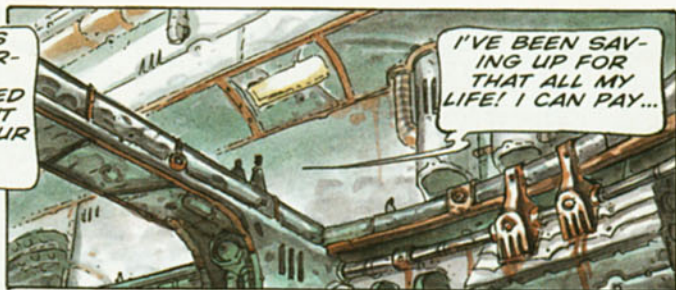




LOOK, I'LL BE TOTALLY AT YOUR SERVICE, FOR FREE, FOR AS LONG AS YLANG IS YOUR NOVICE. AND I GUARANTEE THAT I WON'T DISAPPOINT YOU.

I HAVE NO DOUBTS ABOUT THAT. UNFORTUNATELY, YOUR DAUGHTER WILL NEED SPECIAL EQUIPMENT THAT IS BEYOND YOUR MEANS...

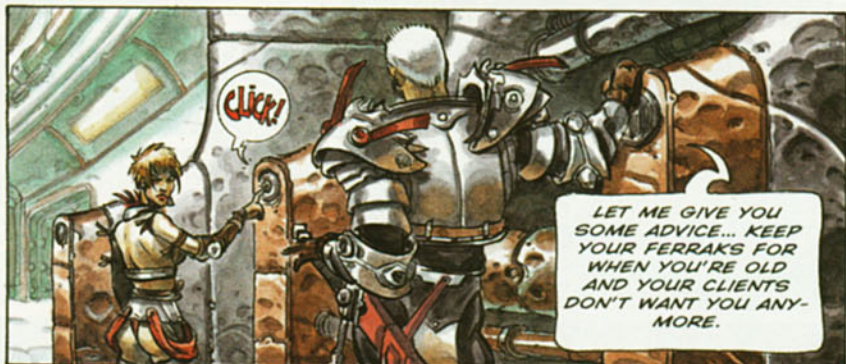
I'VE BEEN SAVING UP FOR THAT ALL MY LIFE! I CAN PAY...



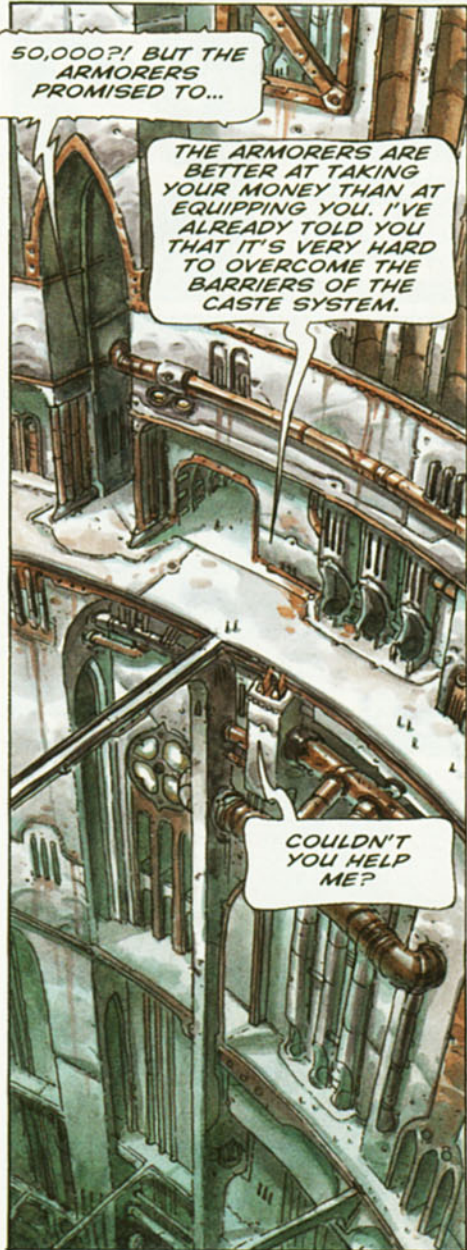
DO YOU HAVE FIFTY THOUSAND FERRAKS...?

50,000?! BUT THE ARMORERS PROMISED TO...

THE ARMORERS ARE BETTER AT TAKING YOUR MONEY THAN AT EQUIPPING YOU. I'VE ALREADY TOLD YOU THAT IT'S VERY HARD TO OVERCOME THE BARRIERS OF THE CASTE SYSTEM.



LET ME GIVE YOU SOME ADVICE... KEEP YOUR FERRAKS FOR WHEN YOU'RE OLD AND YOUR CLIENTS DON'T WANT YOU ANYMORE.



COULDN'T YOU HELP ME?



DO YOU LIKE MY EYES?

I DON'T GIVE A DAMN ABOUT YOUR EYES!

THANKS, KASH. THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW.



I'LL HAVE THE MONEY SOON.

WELL IT'S NOT THE
ELECTRICAL CIRCUIT.
MUST BE THE MECHANICAL
TRAP-DOOR.

YEAH... SOMETHING
SEEMS STUCK.

THE WHOLE THING'S
GONNA HAVE TO BE
CHANGED.

WHO CAN KEEP
THEIR FAITH
THROUGH THESE
UNHEALTHY MISTS?

SO LONG AS YOU
REMAIN STAND-
ING UPRIGHT,
WE'LL BE SAFE.

THE APOCRYPHAL WRIT-
INGS SAY THAT YOU'RE
ALL-POWERFUL AND
IMMORTAL, BUT I KNOW
THAT YOU'RE SUFFER-
ING...

WHAT THE HELL DO
YOU KNOW ABOUT
SUFFERING?



MIRA!
WHAT'S...

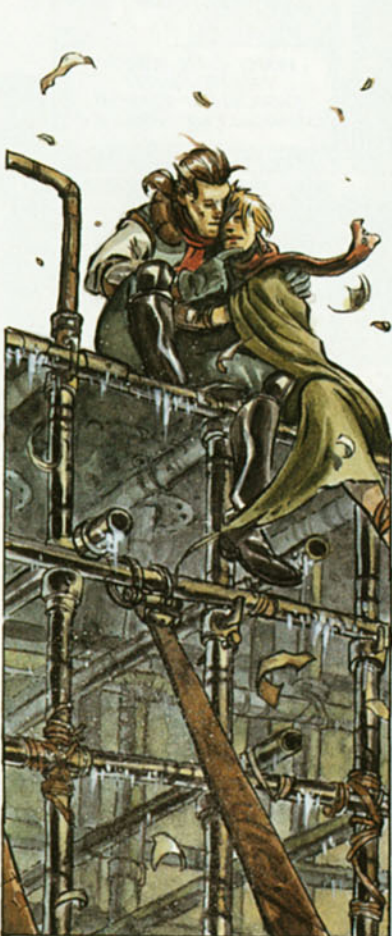


TAKE ME IN YOUR
ARMS AND DON'T
ASK ME ANY-
THING...



OH, MIRA, MIRA...
IF ONLY YOU
WOULD TELL ME
YOU LOVED ME...

HOLD ME TIGHT
AND DON'T SAY A
WORD...





SHE'LL COME
BACK TO ME... I
KNOW HER.



SHIT!



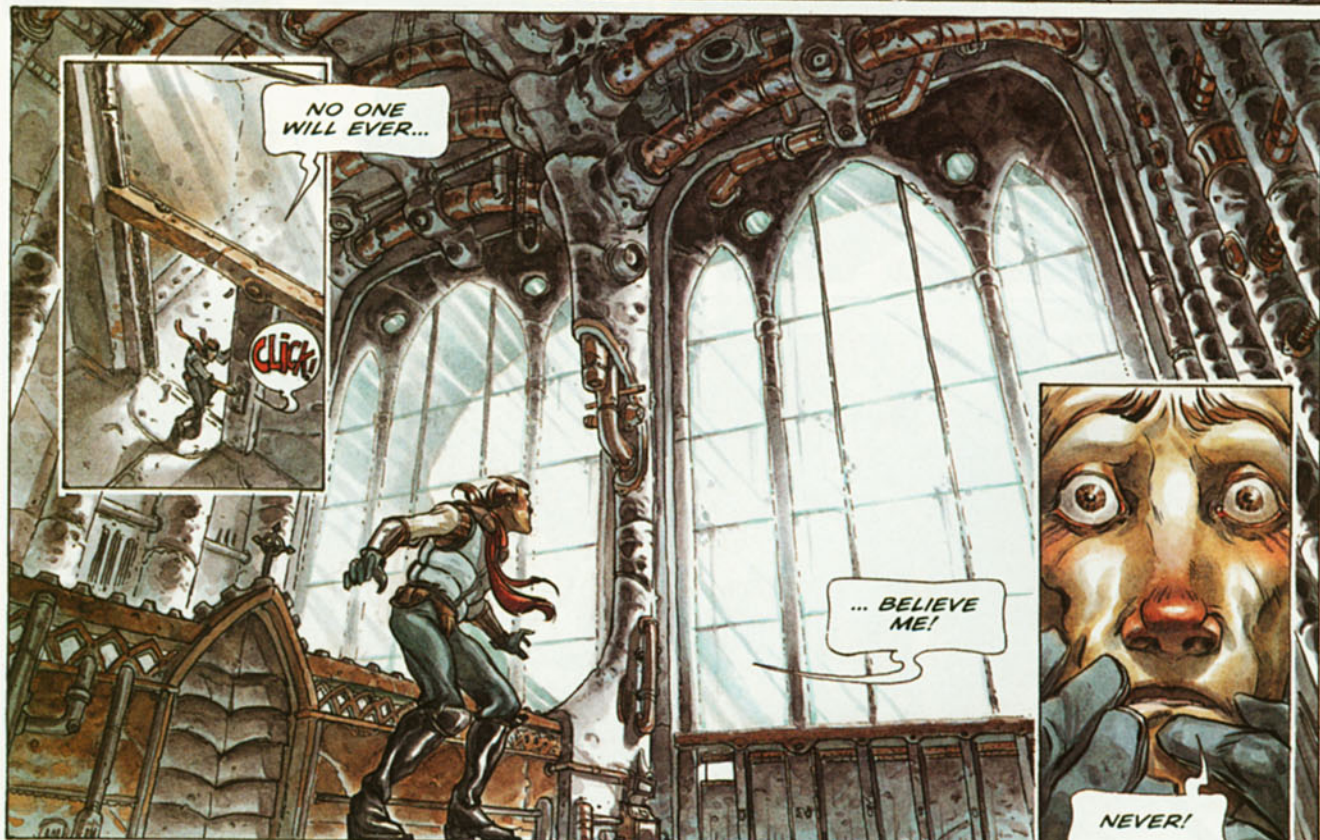
BUT MAYBE SHE'S
RIGHT... IT WOULD
BE STUPID TO...



WHAT'S
THAT...?



NO! IT CAN'T
BE!



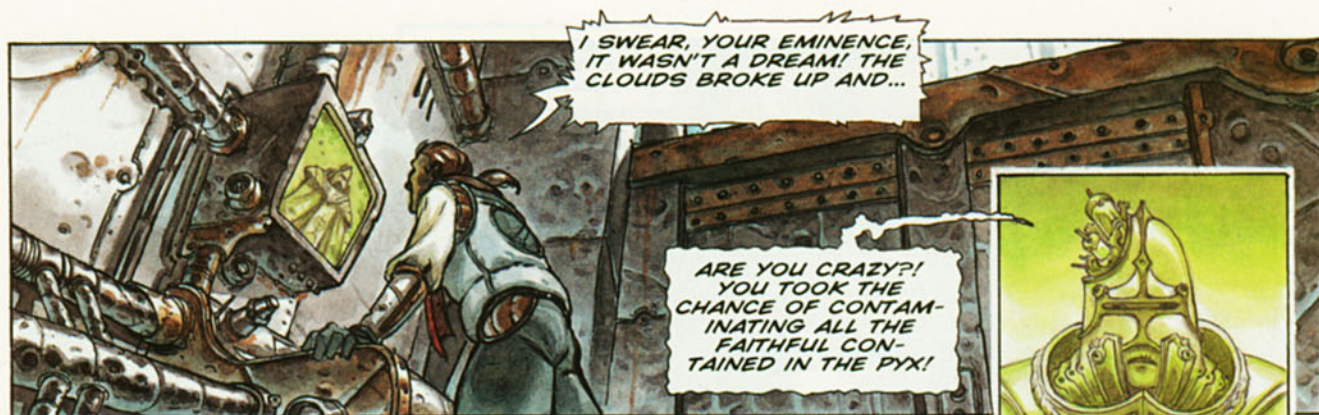
NO ONE
WILL EVER...

click

... BELIEVE
ME!

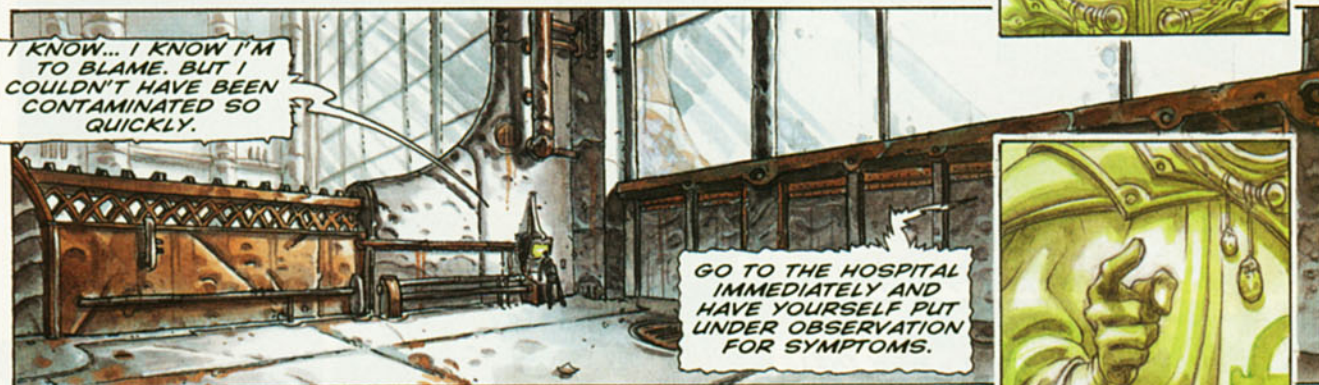


NEVER!



I SWEAR, YOUR EMINENCE,
IT WASN'T A DREAM! THE
CLOUDS BROKE UP AND...

ARE YOU CRAZY?!
YOU TOOK THE
CHANCE OF CONTAM-
INATING ALL THE
FAITHFUL CON-
TAINED IN THE PYX!



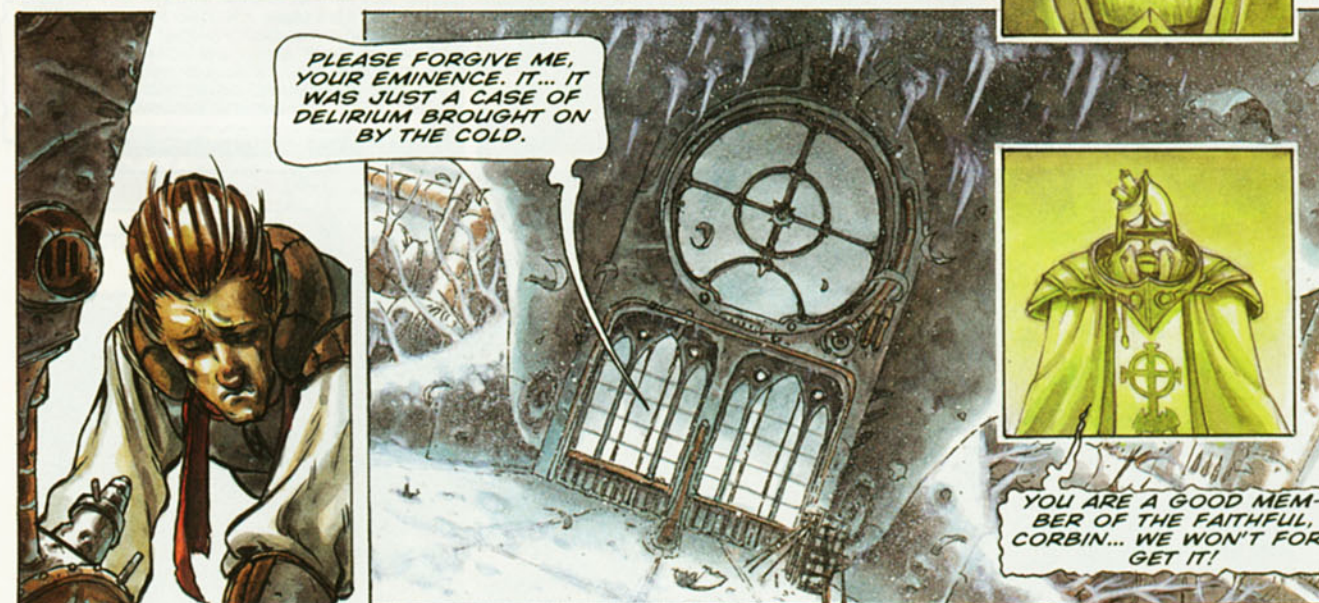
I KNOW... I KNOW I'M
TO BLAME. BUT I
COULDN'T HAVE BEEN
CONTAMINATED SO
QUICKLY.

GO TO THE HOSPITAL
IMMEDIATELY AND
HAVE YOURSELF PUT
UNDER OBSERVATION
FOR SYMPTOMS.



YES, OF
COURSE
BUT...

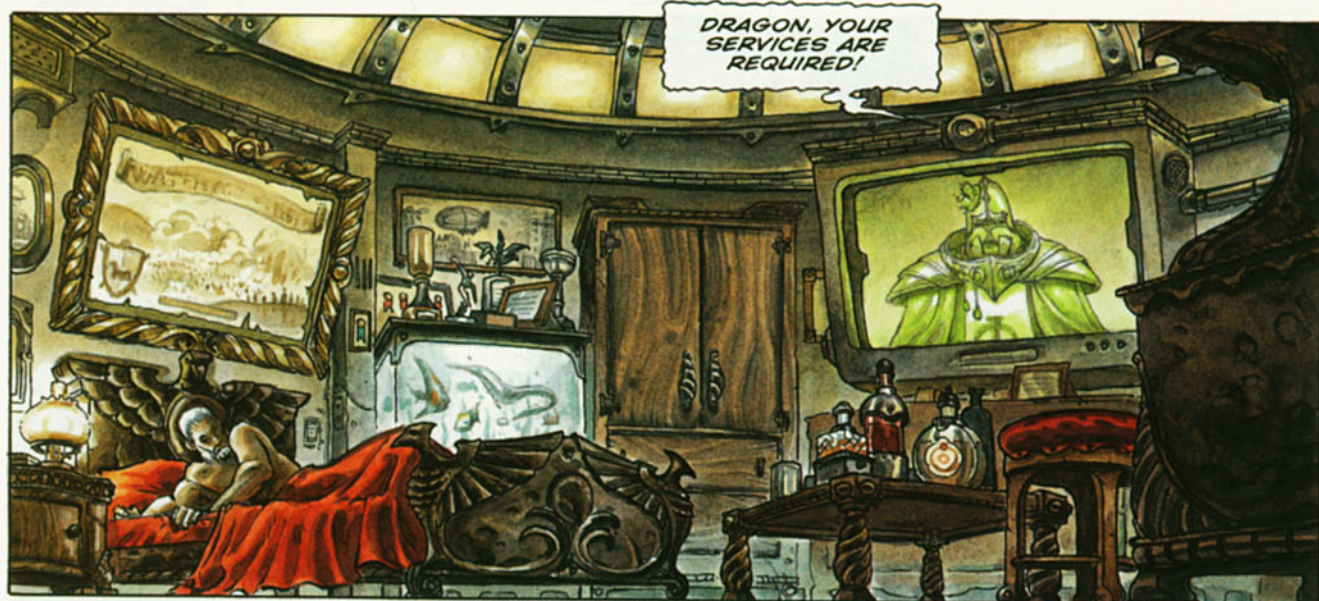
THAT'S ENOUGH!
DON'T YOU KNOW
WHAT AWAITS
ANYONE WHO
DARES QUESTION
OUR ORDERS?



PLEASE FORGIVE ME,
YOUR EMINENCE. IT... IT
WAS JUST A CASE OF
DELIRIUM BROUGHT ON
BY THE COLD.



YOU ARE A GOOD MEM-
BER OF THE FAITHFUL,
CORBIN... WE WON'T FOR-
GET IT!



AT YOUR
ORDERS, EMI-
NENCE!

WE'RE GOING TO
ENTRUST YOU WITH
YET ANOTHER VITAL
MISSION. YOUR DUTY
IS TO PROTECT OUR
COMMUNITY... WITH THE
GREATEST DISCRETION.
WE DON'T WANT ANY
PANIC.



OF
COURSE.



THEY KNOW WHAT
IS GOOD FOR US.
ASK AND I SHALL
OBEY.



THIS MEMBER OF THE FAITHFUL HAS
BEEN EXPOSED TO THE FEVERS. HE
MAY HAVE BEEN CONTAMINATED, SO
TAKE ALL NECESSARY PRECAUTIONS.
THE PANDEMIC MUST BE ERADICATED
AT ITS SOURCE.



NO PROBLEM...
I'M USED TO
THAT.





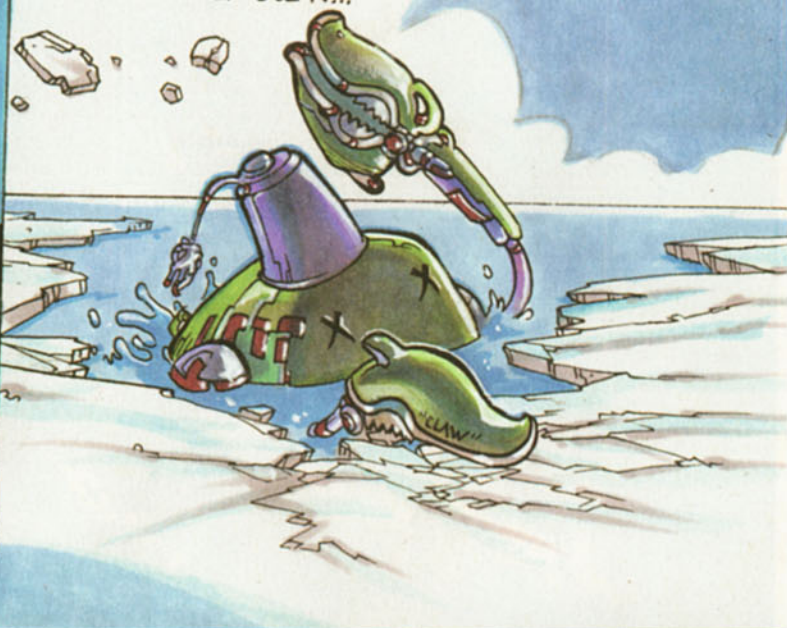


SAIMBERT-RICCI 2002

THE END



CRUNCH, CRUNCH
A SUBMARINES METAL
CRAB-CLAWS CRUNCH
THROUGH FROZEN OCEAN...



..UNTIL IT'S
CLOSE ENOUGH.



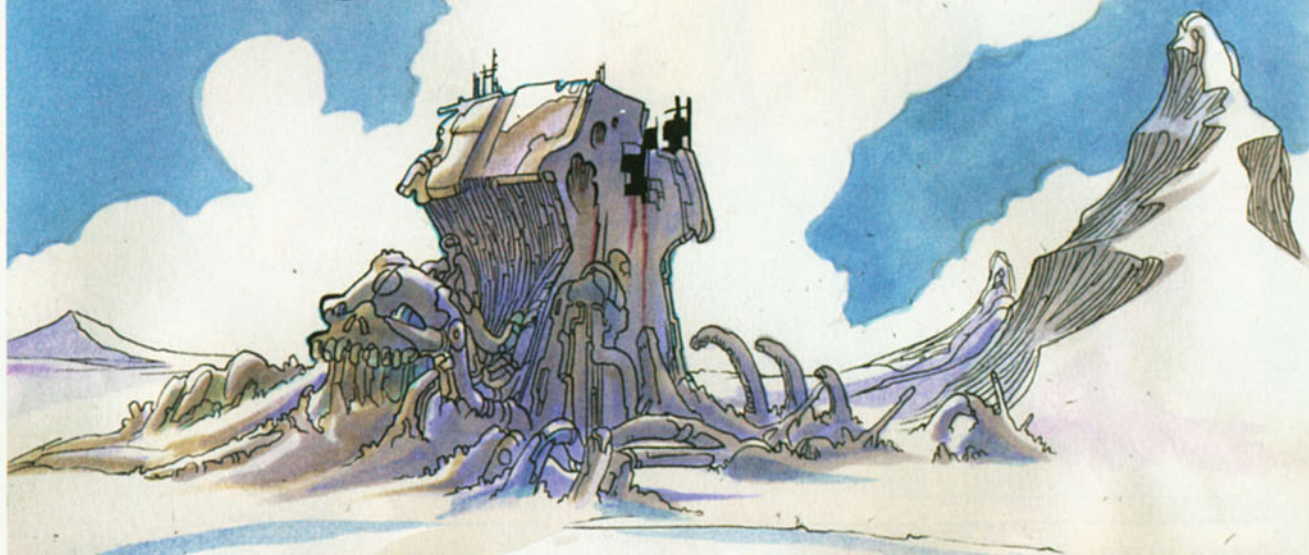
A SLEEPING SOUL
AGAINST A WALL OF ICE.



DEVIL & THE DEEP

ON THE SHORE WHERE FROZEN OCEAN
MEETS FROZEN LAND SITS A ROTTED OUT
TEMPLE BUILT INTO THE BONES
OF A GIANT.

IT IS NEST TO UBA-OBA, THE SOUL EATER,
A NASTY PIG-SHIT OF A DEMON, A DESTROYER
OF LIFE AND LOVE.



LOVE IS WHY A GIRL
NAMED SIBERIA HAS
COME HERE.
DEEP IN THE BOWELS
OF THIS PLACE SHE
RECLAIMED THE
STOLEN SOUL OF HER
UNBORN BABY BOY.

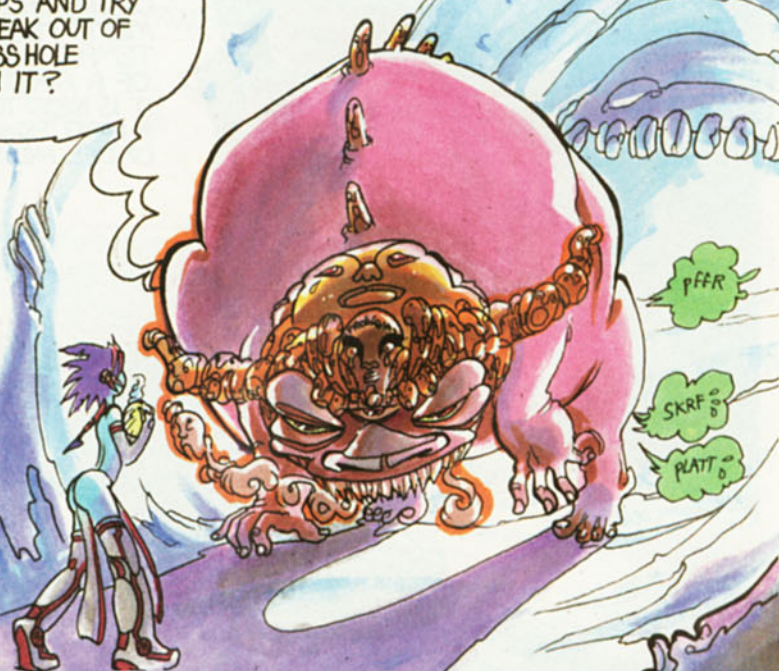


BEFORE TODAY SHE HAD NEVER HELD A
BARE SOUL, SHE HOLDS IT TIGHT.





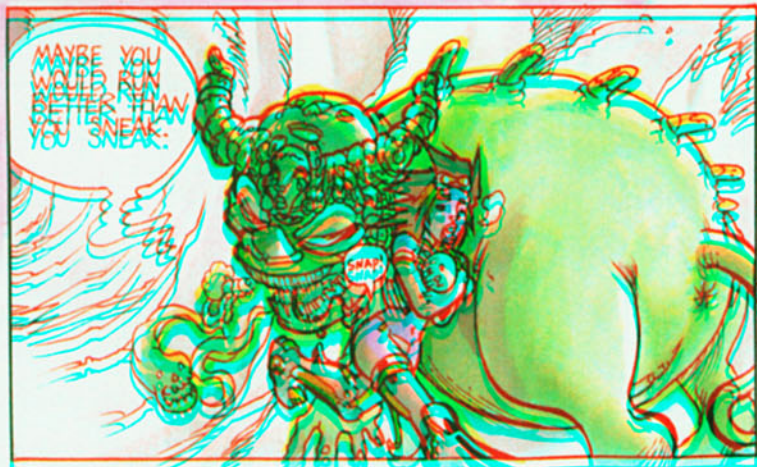
YOU WOULD TAKE
THE MEAL FROM
MY LIPS AND TRY
TO SNEAK OUT OF
MY ASS HOLE
WITH IT?

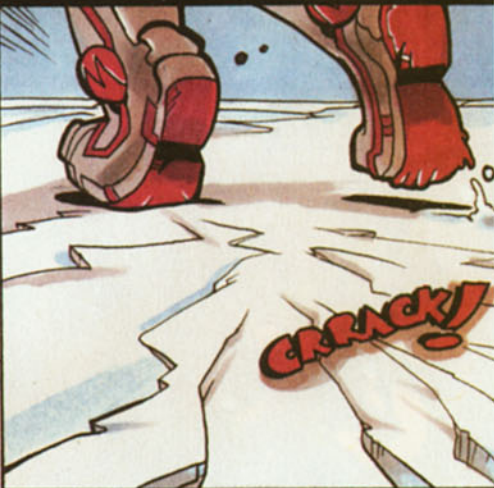


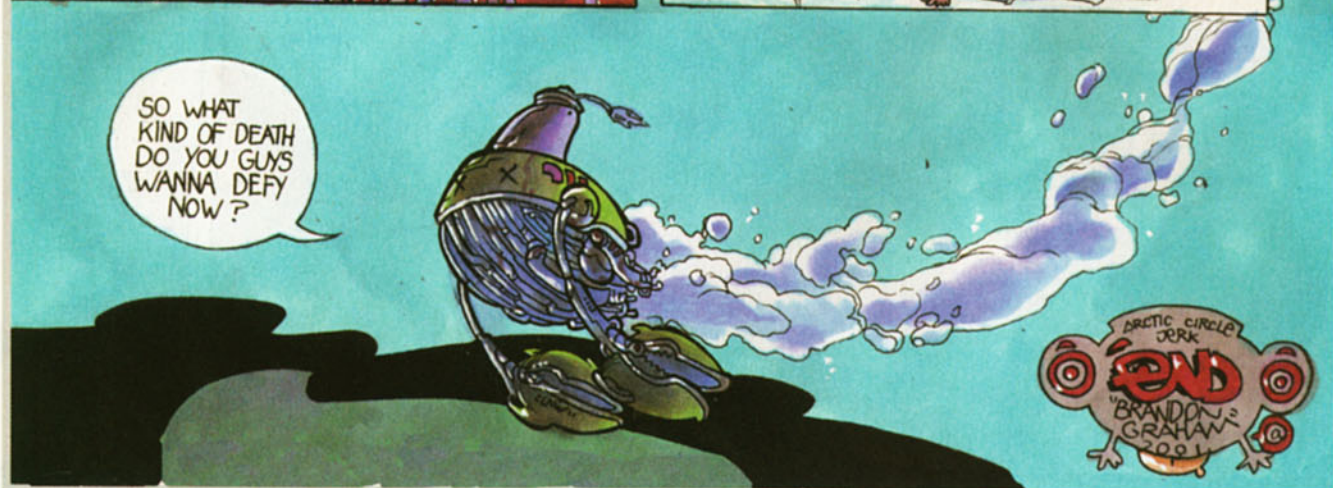
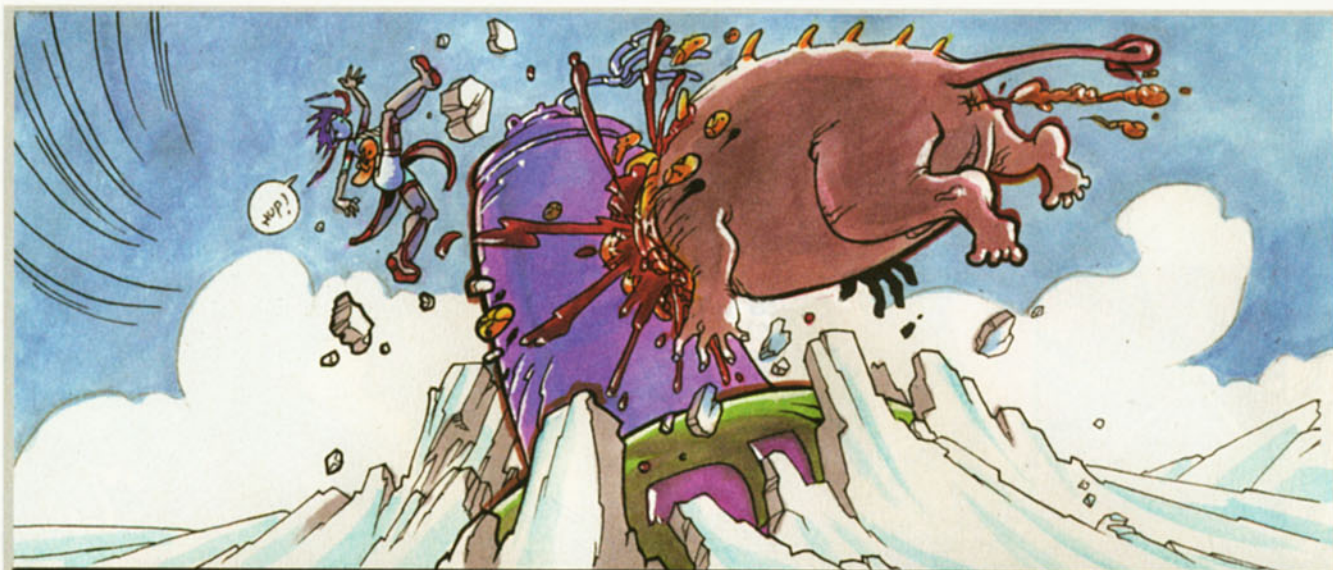
SOUL EATER
FROM HIS BREATH
YOU'D THINK IT
WAS SHIT.



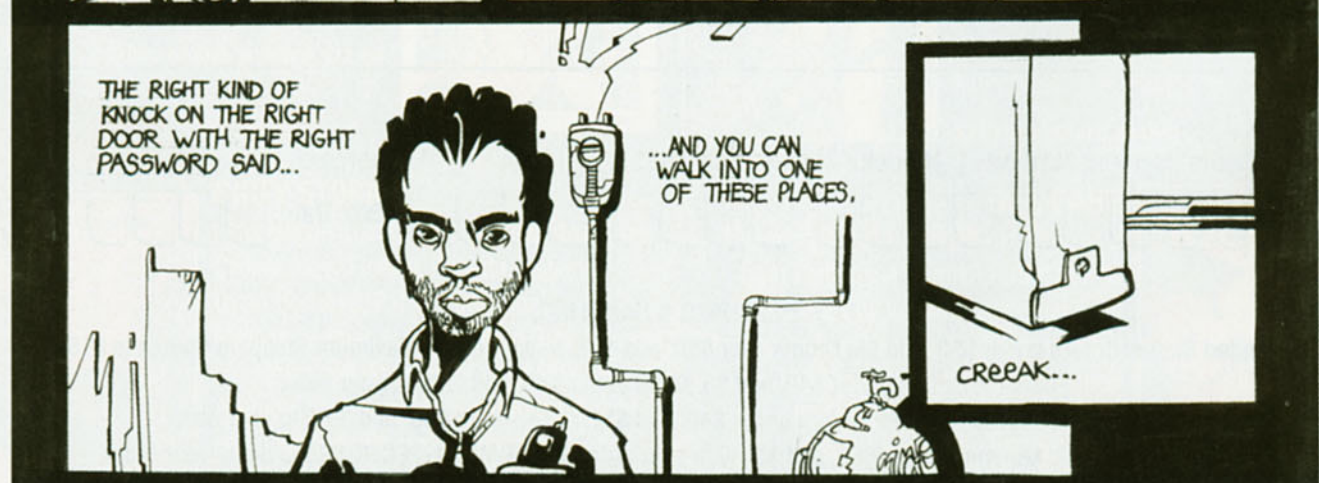
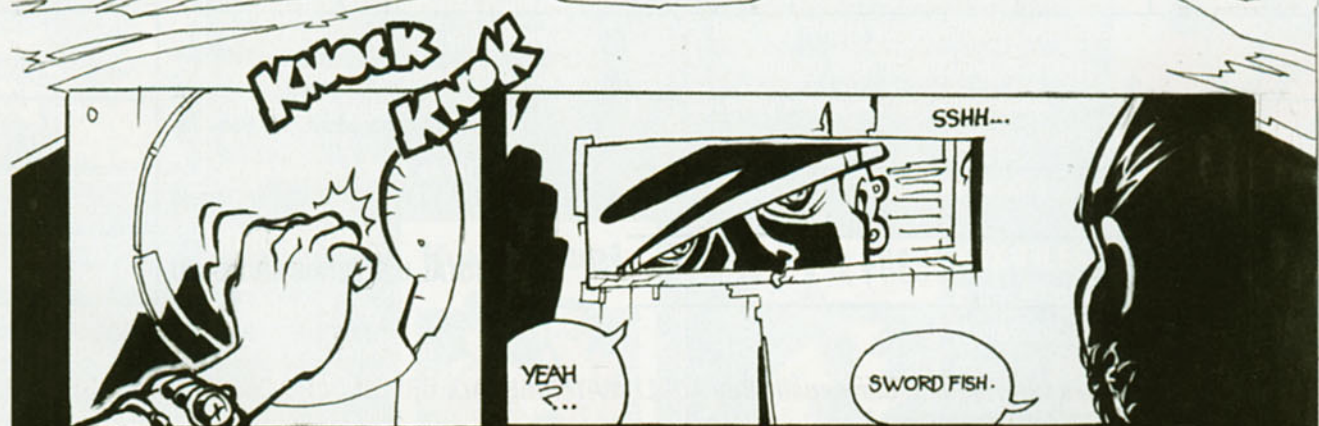
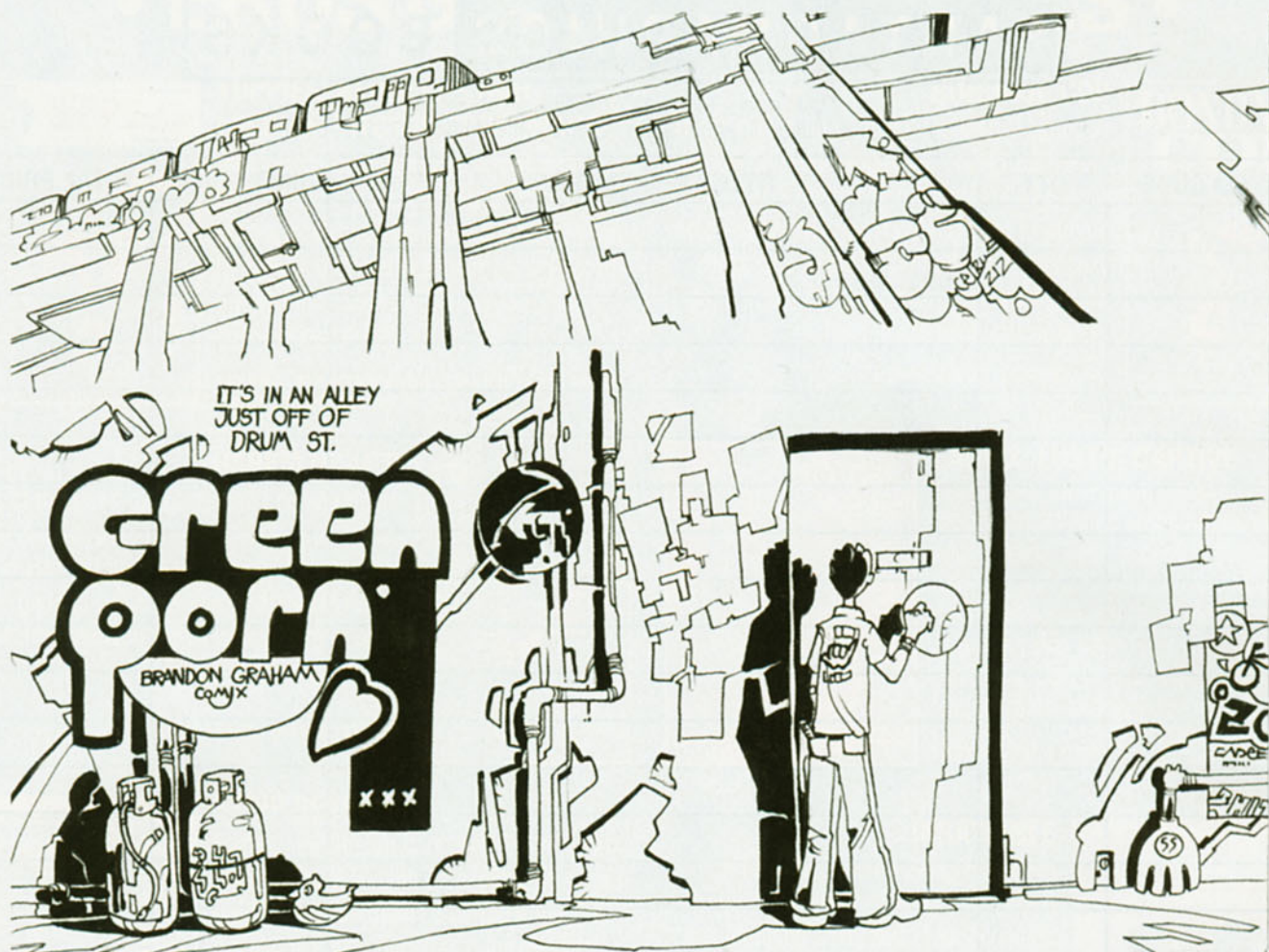
MAYBE YOU
WOULD RUN
BETTER THAN
YOU SNEAK.

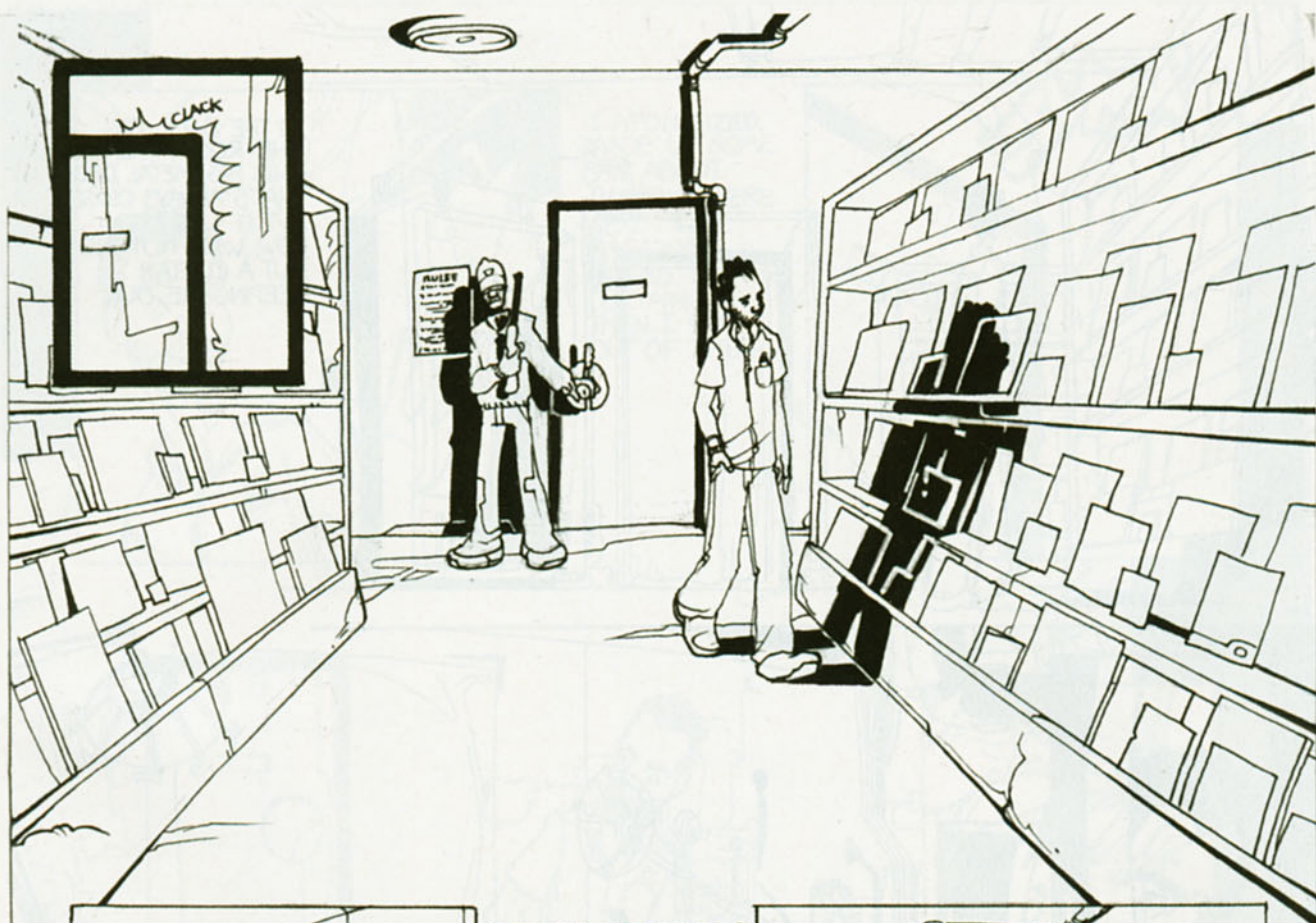






ARCTIC CIRCLE
JRK
END
BRANDON
GRAHAM
2004





'CALL EM GREEN ROOMS.

THE EXTRATERRESTRIAL
PORN BLACK MARKET.
COMING FROM A
DOZEN DIFFERENT
WORLDS, THE BEST
AND WEIRDEST SHIT
YOU CAN FIND.
SOME OF IT YOU'D
THINK YOU WERE
LOOKING AT A COOK-
BOOK IF YOU DIDN'T
KNOW BETTER.

BUT THE GOOD
STUFF...

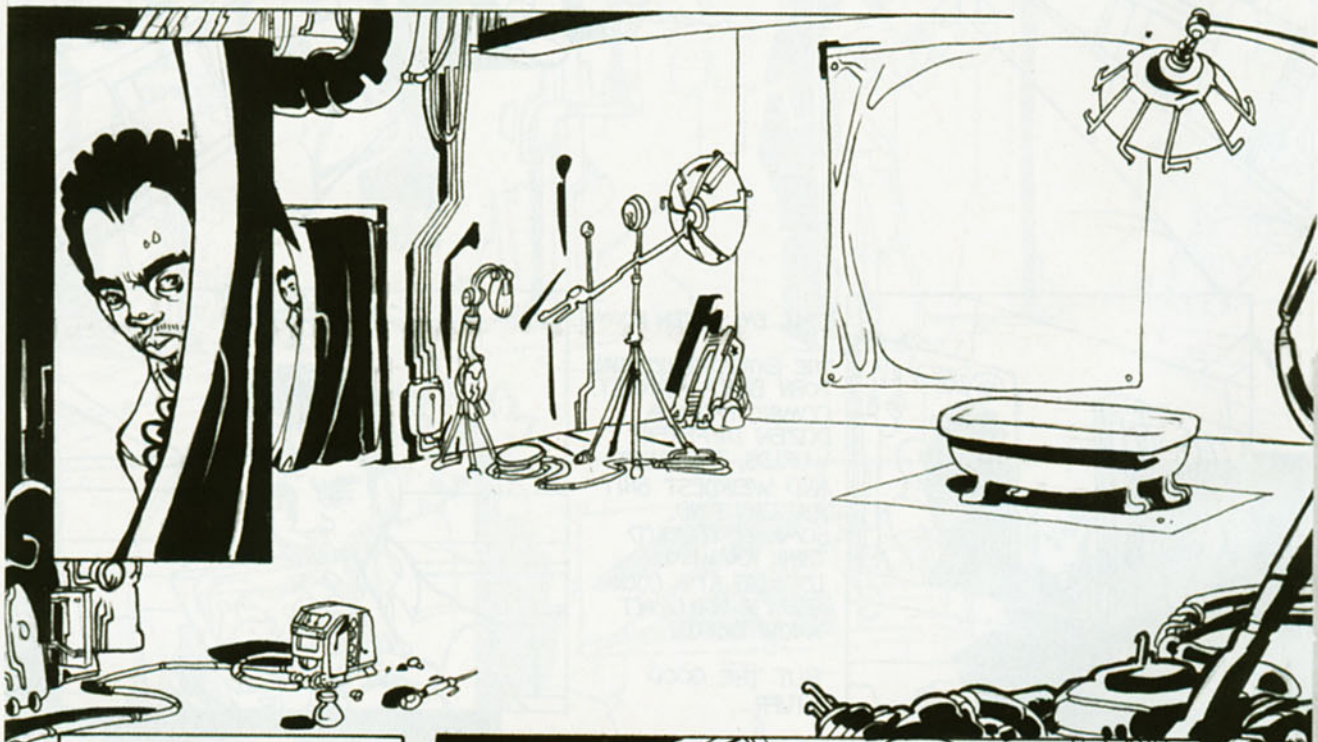


THE GOOD STUFF MAKES
THE BEST EARTH PUTS OUT
LOOK LIKE UNDERWEAR
CATALOGS.





IN THE BACK OF THE ROOM THERE'S THIS BIG METAL DOOR THAT'S ALWAYS CLOSED. BUT IT WAS OPEN NOW, WITH NOTHING BUT A CURTAIN KEEPING ME OUT.



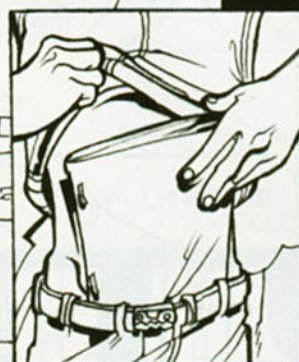
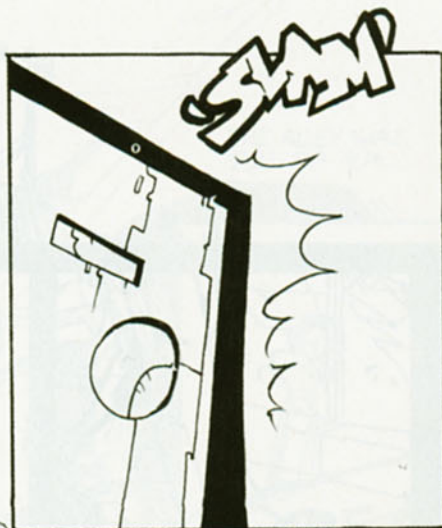
THERE WAS ALL KINDS OF FANCY EQUIPMENT. SOMETHING WAS GOING DOWN.



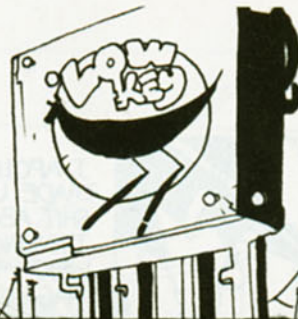
HEY BUDDY!



I APOLOGIZED.
MADE UP SOME
SHIT ABOUT
THINKING THERE
WERE MORE
MAGAZINES
BEHIND THE
CURTAIN.
THEN I GOT
OUT OF THERE.



AT LEAST I
GOT AWAY
WITH A
MAGAZINE.



Lolla

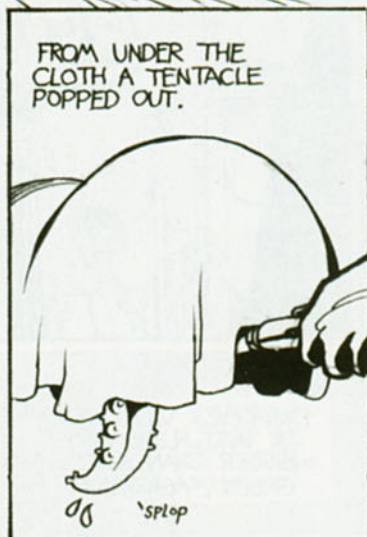
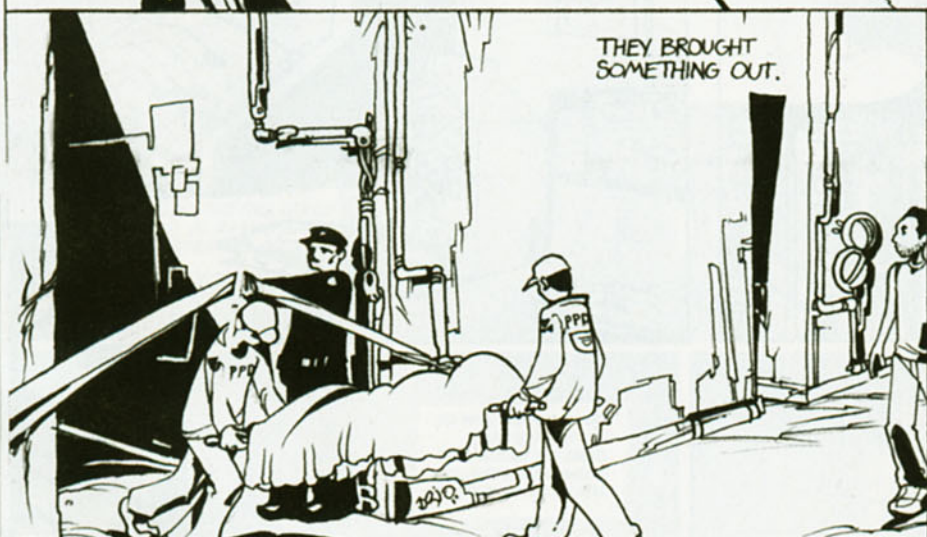
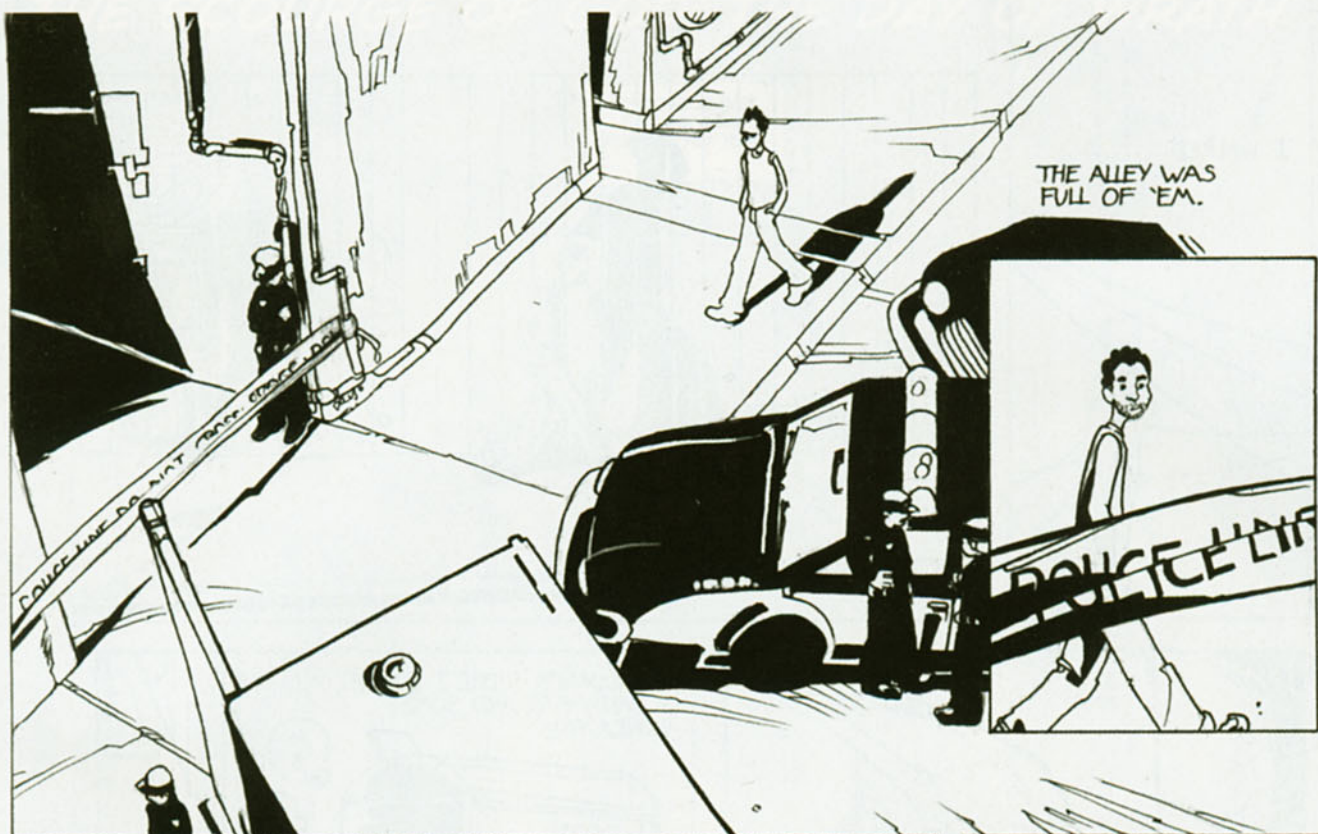


A COUPLE DAYS
LATER I'M OUT
WALKING IN THE
SAME NEIGHBORHOOD.

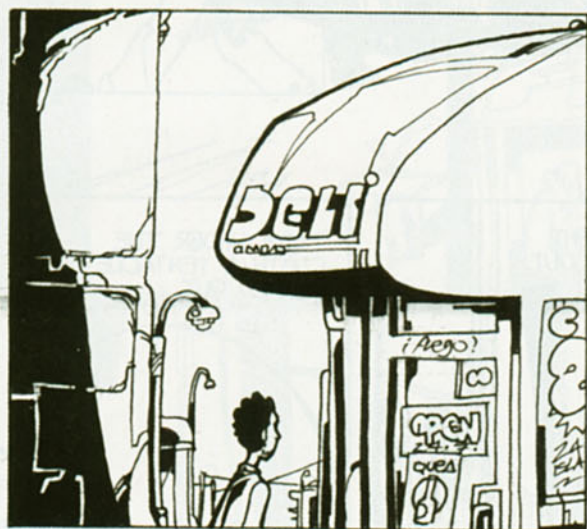
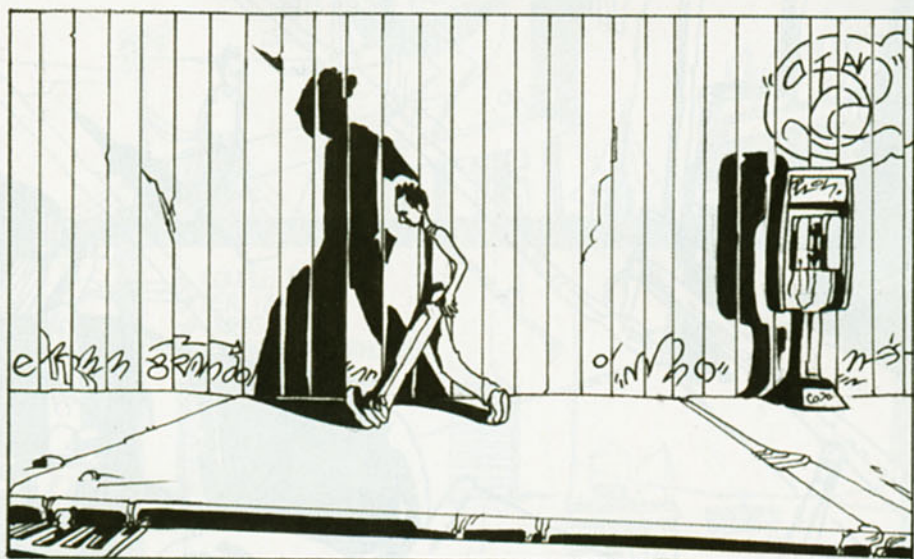
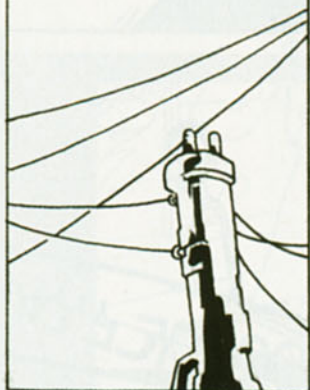


SHIT!
THE FUZZ.





I WALKED.



IN A CORNER STORE I BOUGHT
A CANDY BAR AND SOME
HONEY MILK.



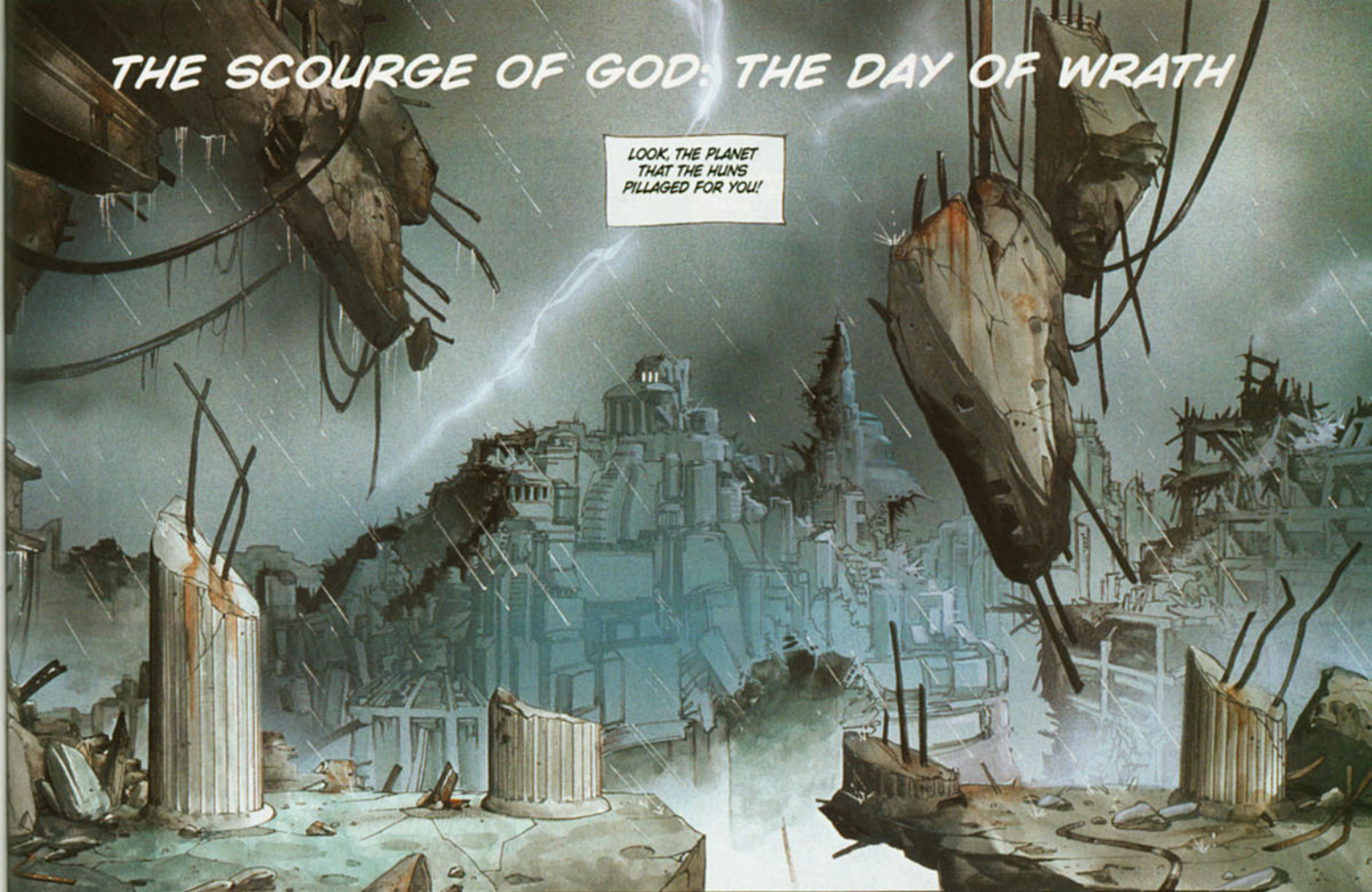
WHATEVER WENT DOWN
IN THAT ALLEY WAS
BIGGER THAN A FEW
GREEN MAGAZINES.

I'M GONNA TRY
NOT TO WORRY
ABOUT IT.




**THE
END**


THE SCOURGE OF GOD: THE DAY OF WRATH




LOOK, THE PLANET
THAT THE HUNS
PILLAGED FOR YOU!




NOTHING BUT RUINS! IF
IT WEREN'T FOR THE
STORM, THE FIRE WOULD
STILL BE RAGING IN THE
TEMPLES AND PALACES.



SO, WHAT DO YOU THINK?
THERE'S CHAOS
EVERYWHERE! THE ORBS
COLLAPSED, SUCCLIMBING
TO YOUR SACRED HORDE.



THE ROMANS ARE
ALREADY OUR
SLAVES... YOU
HAVE EVERYTHING
YOU WANTED!



SO, KERKA, FOR
THE LAST TIME,
ANSWER ME!





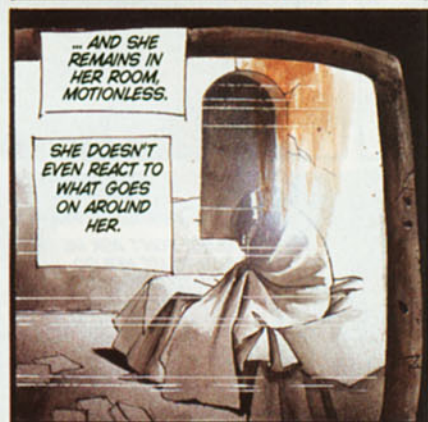
LORD ATTILA! I'VE BEEN
GIVING YOU THE SAME
REPORT FOR THE PAST
MONTH...



EVERY EFFORT
I'VE MADE IN THE
TEMPLE HAS
BEEN FRUITLESS.



THE DIVINE KERKA
STILL REFUSES TO
SPEAK...



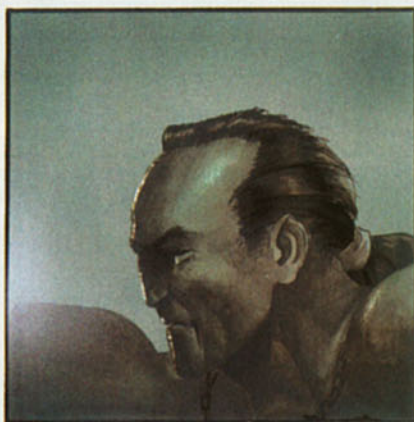
... AND SHE
REMAINS IN
HER ROOM,
MOTIONLESS.

SHE DOESN'T
EVEN REACT TO
WHAT GOES
ON AROUND
HER.



DARE I...

... SAY SHE'S
BECOME
INDIFFERENT TO
THE FATE OF THE
HUNS?



BUT SHE TAUGHT
ME TO TRAVEL IN
SPACE!

IF IT WEREN'T FOR
HER, I WOULDN'T
HAVE MET THAT
ROMAN TRAITOR,
OR BEEN ABLE TO
PURCHASE THE
COORDINATES OF
THE IMPERIAL
PLANETS AND
CONQUER ORBIS!



SHE CHOSE ME! I
AM HER PRIEST-
KING! I MAKE
SACRIFICES TO HER
EVERY DAY! THE
BLOOD ON HER
ALTARS DOESN'T
EVEN HAVE TIME TO
DRY!



I'M PILLAGING THE
ROMAN ORBIS! I'M
DESTROYING THE
WHOLE UNIVERSE
FOR HER!

SO TELL ME,
EBARSE, WHY HAS
SHE ABANDONED
ME? WHY?

I'VE ALREADY TOLD
YOU, MY KING.
KERKA IS NOT ONLY
THE GODDESS WHO
LOVES YOU...

... SHE IS ALSO A
ROMAN, FLAVIA AETIA,
AND YOU... YOU KILLED
HER PARENTS AND
DESTROYED HER PLANET!

DO NOT
PROVOKE ME, OH
TEMPLE
GUARDIAN! I'M
ALREADY ANGRY!

SHE MUST STOP
MOURNING, SO THAT SHE
CAN ACCEPT HER DIVINE
DESTINY AND RETURN
AMONG THE HUNS...

BE QUIET! DON'T ASK ME
AGAIN TO LET HER GO
BACK TO HER HOME
PLANET...

DO I HAVE A CHOICE? TAKE
HER TO SIRMILUM AND SHOW
HER THAT HER PARENTS ARE
DEAD... I WILL GIVE YOU THE
STELLAR COORDINATES YOU
NEED.

BUT I'LL STILL WANT A DAILY
REPORT FROM YOU! WAKE
HER UP, EBARSE!

THERE WE ARE, GODDESS!
WE'RE NOW FLYING OVER
SIRMIMUM. I THOUGHT I
WOULD NEVER CONVINCE
THE KING!

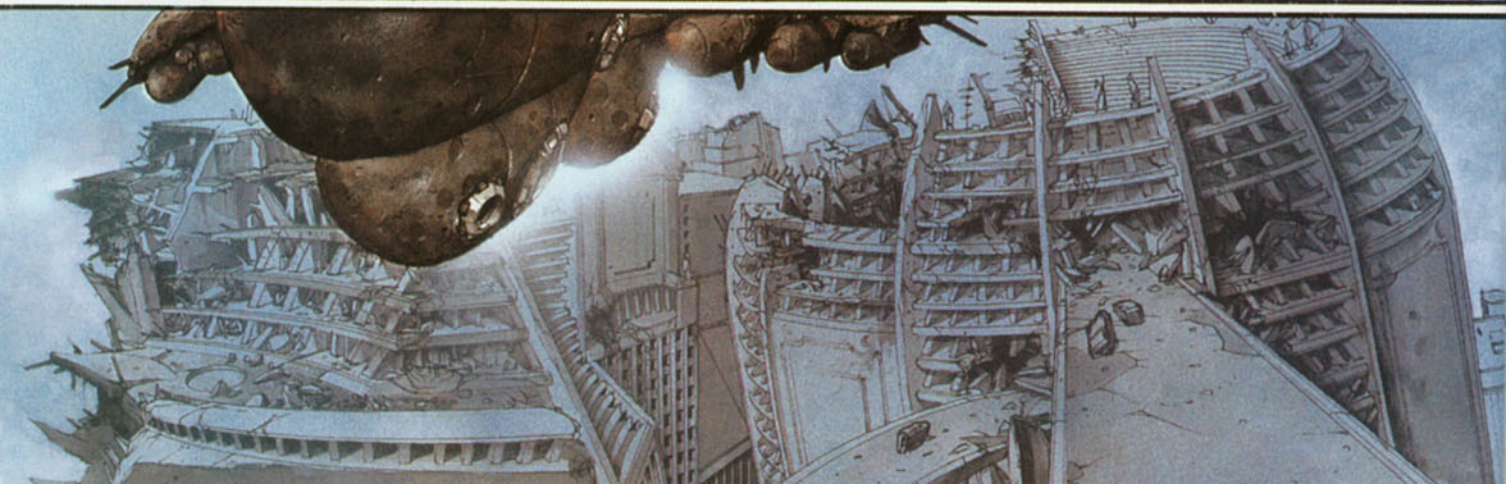
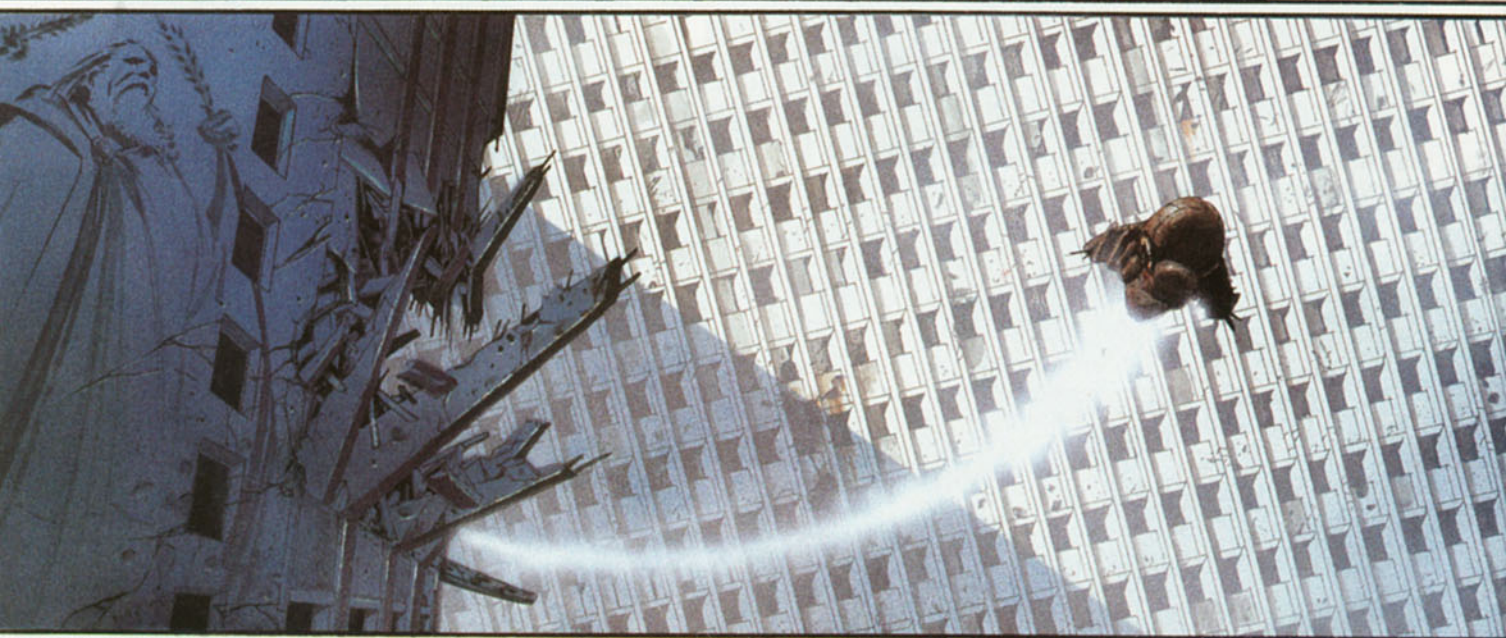


WE'RE LUCKY... WE'RE ALONE IN
THE SKIES... THERE'S NO SIGN OF
THE FLEET THAT THE PRISONERS
SAID WAS ON ITS WAY TO PICK
UP THE SURVIVORS...



WELL, WITHOUT LEVIATHAN,
THE ROMANS ARE VERY
SLOW... WE'LL BE GONE LONG
BEFORE THEY TURN UP!







WE'RE ABOVE THE
CEMETERY OF THE
CAPITAL, GODDESS.

ONLY THE DEAD
KEEP WATCH HERE...



YOUR PARENTS WERE
DIGNITARIES, KERKA. THEIR
BODIES MUST HAVE BEEN
AMONG THE FIRST THAT
WERE BROUGHT HERE!



WELL, NOW... THE
LARGE TOMBS ARE A
BIT FARTHER DOWN...
OH, THERE THEY
ARE...



ARE YOU STOPPING,
GODDESS? DO YOU
RECOGNIZE IT? IS THAT
YOUR FAMILY TOMB?





THE LOCK IS NEW.
MOVE BACK, I'LL
OPEN THE GATE.

FSSSS
CLAC



ARE YOU ALL RIGHT,
KERKA? DO YOU
WANT ME TO
UNSEAL THE LID?



THERE... ALMOST...
HFF... IT'S OPENING!



STOONK

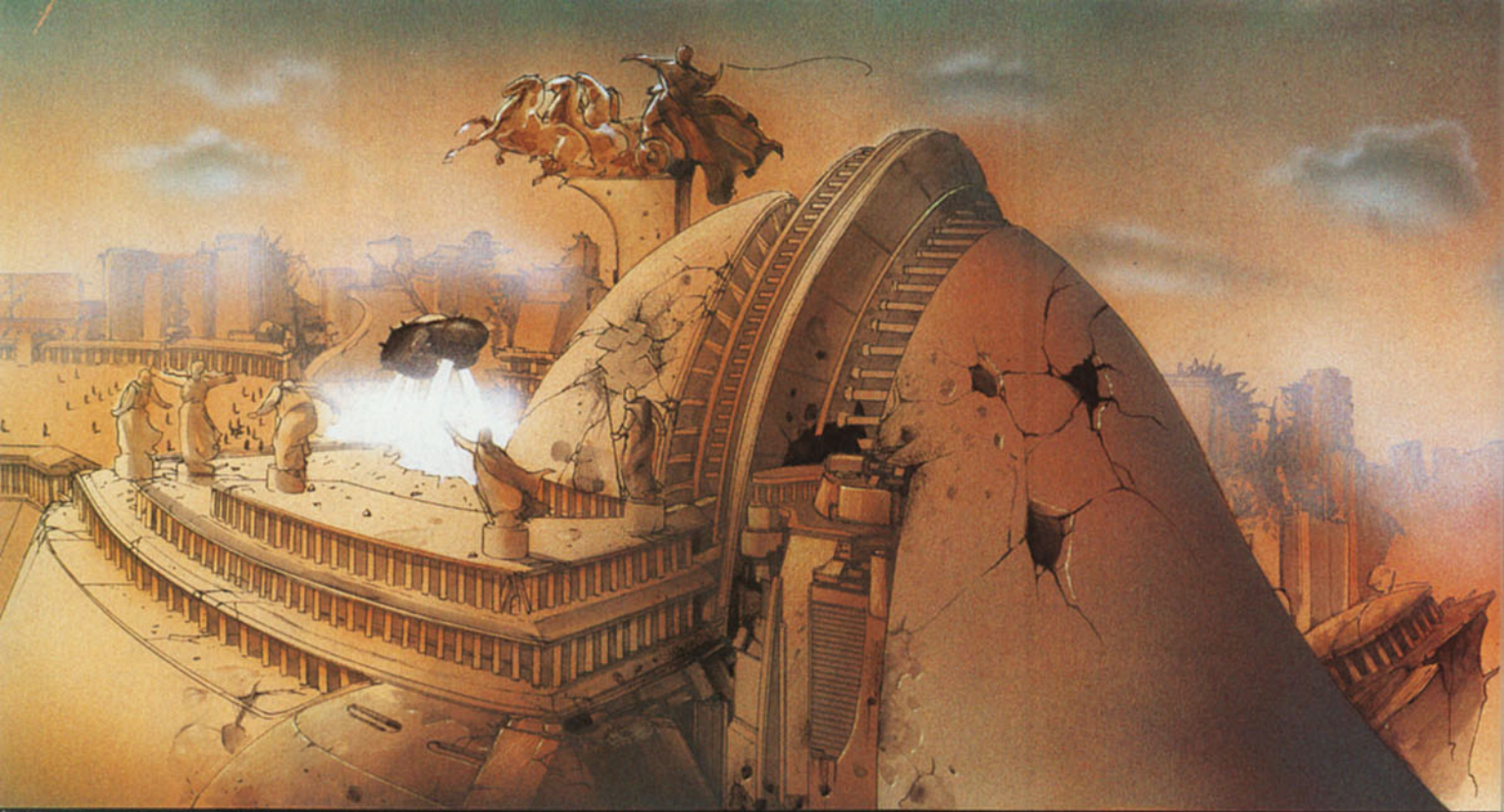


ARE YOU
LEAVING...? NO...
WAIT... WHAT...



BY LEVIATHAN! THE
BODIES OF TWO
CHILDREN!





PRISONERS IN THE
GOVERNOR'S PALACE! WELL...
AT LEAST ATTILA WON'T HAVE
ANY TROUBLE FINDING US!



THIS WAY,
GOVERNOR! WE
PUT THEM IN AN
ISOLATED CELL,
TILL YOU GOT
HERE.



FLAVIA! FLAVIA,
IT'S YOU!



MY DEAR DAUGHTER! I
THOUGHT YOU WERE
DEAD. BUT HERE YOU
ARE! YOU'VE COME
BACK AT LAST!



IT'S TRUE. WE
THOUGHT WE'D
NEVER SEE YOU
AGAIN, DAUGHTER,
AFTER
EVERYTHING
THAT'S HAPPENED.



GOVERNOR! WHY ARE YOU TALKING TO THE TRAITOR WHO SOLD OUR PLANET TO THE BARBARIANS?



MY LITTLE GIRL? SO FLAVIA'S FATHER SURVIVED AND HE IS NOW THE GOVERNOR OF SIRMUM!



YES, HUN, I AM FLAVIUS AETIUS, FLAVIA'S FATHER... AND MY OTHER CHILDREN LIE IN THE TOMB YOU HAVE JUST DEFILED.



GOVERNOR, HUH? SO WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR TO SET YOUR DAUGHTER FREE? IS THAT BEAUTIFUL ARMOR JUST FOR SHOW? DON'T YOU HAVE ANY AUTHORITY?



SWALLOW YOUR TONGUE, IF YOU DON'T WANT TO BE EXECUTED BEFORE THE TRIAL OF THIS TRAITOR THAT YOU THINK YOU'RE PROTECTING!



THAT'S ENOUGH, COUNCILOR! YOU HAVE NO PROOF THAT FLAVIA COMMITTED TREASON!



SHE'S ALIVE! THAT'S PROOF ENOUGH! AND IF SHE DIDN'T BETRAY US, WHO DID? THE EMPEROR?



OR THE SENATOR IN CHARGE OF STELLAR NAVIGATION FOR OUR SECTOR? OR MAYBE OUR FORMER GOVERNOR? OH, NO, NOT HIM! HE'S DEAD.



I KNOW THEY WERE THE ONLY ONES WHO KNEW OUR STELLAR COORDINATES, BUT THE GOVERNOR COULD HAVE TOLD SOMEONE ELSE...

DON'T TRY TO FIND EXCUSES FOR HER, TULLIA. I WAS GOVERNOR BEFORE BEING STUPIDLY DISGRACED...



I TOLD YOU THE COORDINATES, TULLIA. OUR DAUGHTER MAY HAVE OVERHEARD US. SO MAYBE WE MADE IT POSSIBLE FOR HER TO BETRAY SIRMILUM.



BUT DON'T TRY TO SAVE HER, JUST BECAUSE WE FEEL RESPONSIBLE FOR HER MISTAKE... THAT IS IF SHE DID BETR...



YES... SHE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO HAD A MOTIVE TO SELL US. PEUH! SEE, SHE WASN'T EVEN TORTURED!



STOP! JUST LOOK AT HER! SHE'S ALIVE, SHE ISN'T HURT, BUT SHE'S IN A STATE OF SHOCK... RIGHT?! SHE COULDN'T HAVE BETRAYED US! NEVER!



DON'T WORRY, COUNCILORS. I WON'T BE WORN DOWN. THE SURVIVORS WERE RIGHT TO TRUST IN ME AND LET ME WEAR THE GOVERNOR'S ARMOR.



I CONDEMN MY DAUGHTER AND THE HUN TO DEATH. THEY WILL BE EXECUTED TOMORROW BY THE LEGION THAT'S ON ITS WAY TO SIRMILUM.





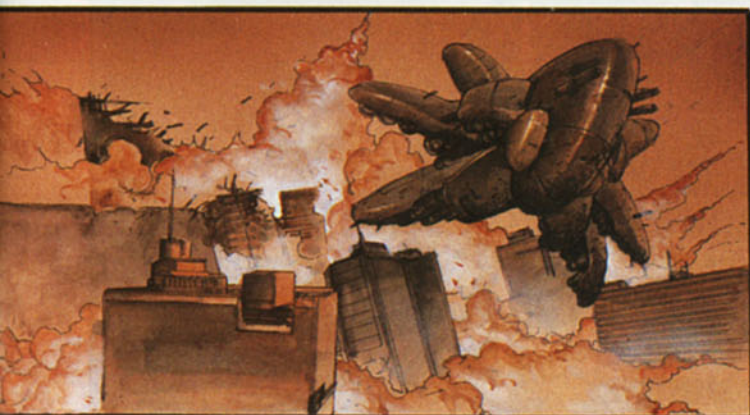
YOU CAN'T DO THAT!
BOTH OUR SONS
WERE MASSACRED
BY THE HUNS AND
YOU WANT TO KILL
YOUR OWN
DAUGHTER! OUR
ONLY SURVIVING
CHILD!



THAT'S RIGHT, TULLIA! DON'T
YOU WANT TO AVENGE THE
DEATH OF YOUR SONS? THEY
DIED BECAUSE OF HER!



BECAUSE OF HER, THE HORDE
OF HUN VESSELS INVADED
OUR PLANETARY SYSTEM.



BECAUSE OF HER, THE HUNS
DESTROYED EVERYTHING, AND
BILLIONS OF PEOPLE WERE
MASSACRED.

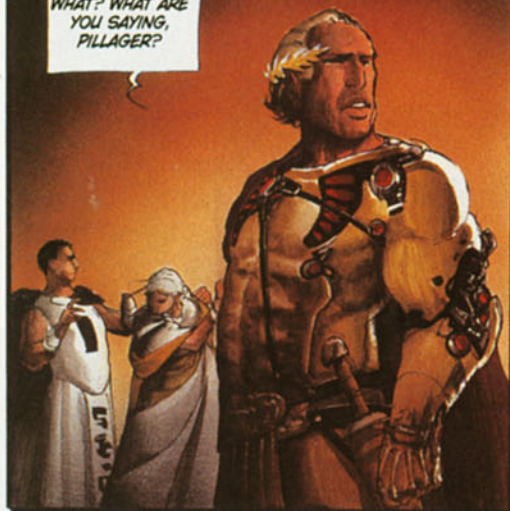


BECAUSE OF HER,
THERE ARE ONLY A
FEW THOUSAND
SURVIVORS IN ALL OF
SIRMUM!



YES! IT'S BECAUSE OF
HER THAT ATILA WILL
RETURN AND THAT OUR
ARMY WILL DESTROY THE
REST OF YOU!

WHAT? WHAT ARE
YOU SAYING,
PILLAGER?



YOUR DAUGHTER, AETIUS, IS
THE REINCARNATION OF
KERKA, THE HUNS' GREAT
GODDESS OF CHAOS! SHE'S
MORE PRECIOUS TO ATTLA
THAN HIS OWN LIFE.



IF THE KING HAS
NO NEWS OF HER
BY THIS EVENING,
HE WILL KNOW THAT
SOMETHING HAS
HAPPENED AND HE
WILL COME TO HER
RESCUE!



YOU'RE BLUFFING,
BARBARIAN! AND IT
WON'T SAVE YOUR
SKIN TOMORROW.



IT WOULD BE VERY EASY FOR MY
KING TO FIND US, ROMAN... IN
ANY CASE, KERKA IS IMMORTAL.
YOU CAN'T HARM HER.



HA! HA! HA! A
GODDESS? YOU
SAY FLAVIA IS
IMMORTAL?!



THE FLEET OF THE
15TH LEGION WILL
BE HERE
TOMORROW. IT IS
COMING TO
EVACUATE US AND
TAKE US TO A
SAFE PLANET. BUT
IF WHAT YOU SAY
IS TRUE...



... IT WILL HAVE THE GLORY OF
DESTROYING THE HUNS. YOUR ATTLA
CAN DO NOTHING AGAINST A
VETERAN ARMY. HE KNOWS THAT. HE
ONLY ATTACKS DEFENSELESS
PLANETS!



AND EVEN IF HE MOVES HIS
FLEET AS QUICKLY AS YOU
SAY, YOU'LL BE DEAD
BEFORE HE GETS HERE.





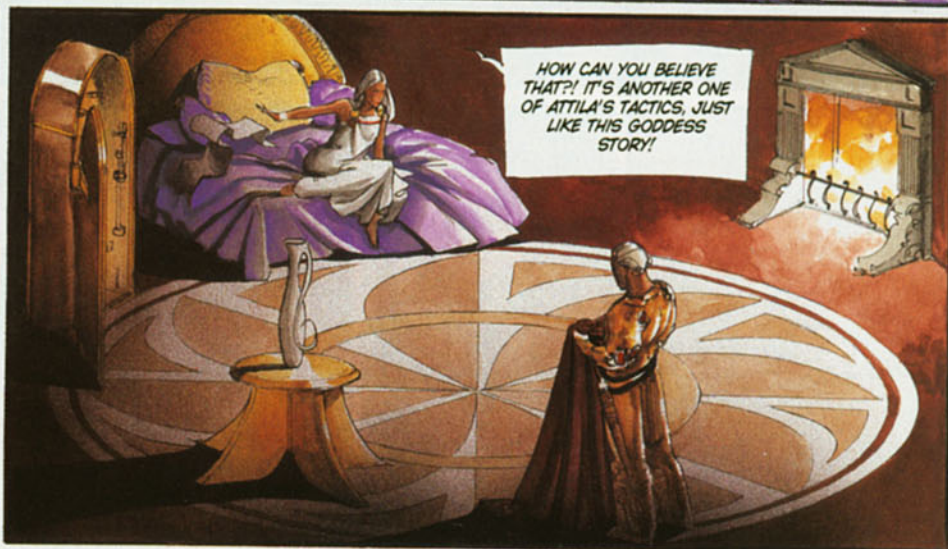
LOOK, THE THIRD MOON IS BLOOD RED... THE GODS ARE SENDING US A MESSAGE: IF ATTILA LAYS A TRAP FOR US, WE'LL MAKE SURE HE FALLS INTO IT HIMSELF!



US? IF THAT HAPPENED, I THOUGHT THE LEGION WOULD FIGHT ATTILA AND YOU'D KILL FLAVIA WITHOUT WAITING ANY LONGER.



DON'T START AGAIN! SHE'S GETTING WHAT SHE DESERVES! AFTER ALL WE DID TO SAVE HER, SHE BETRAYED US FOR THE HUN KING!



HOW CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT?! IT'S ANOTHER ONE OF ATTILA'S TACTICS, JUST LIKE THIS GODDESS STORY!



NO! SIRMIMUM WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN DESTROYED WITHOUT YOUR DAUGHTER'S HELP! THE BITCH!



LISTEN... ATTILA DOESN'T GIVE A DAMN ABOUT HER. HE SENT HER BACK HERE BECAUSE HIS "GODDESS" IS NO LONGER OF ANY USE TO HIM, BUT HE CAN'T KILL HER...



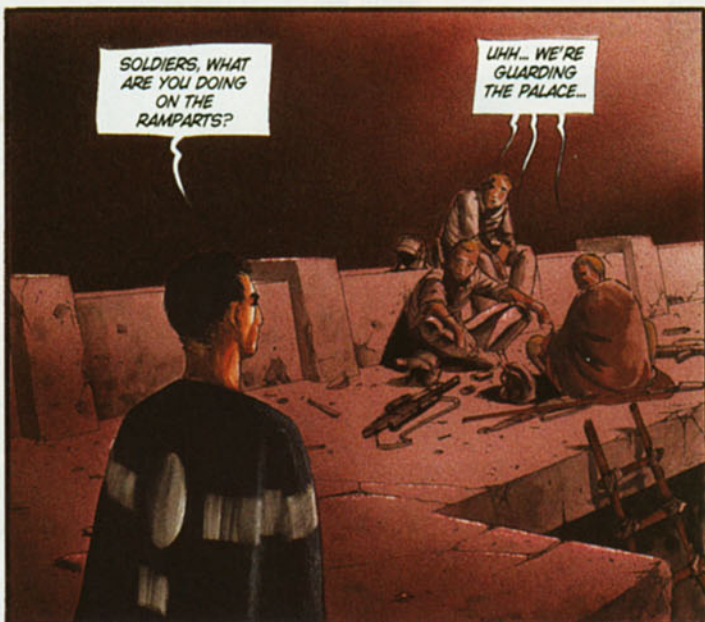
THAT'S THE THIRD TIME YOU'VE SAID THAT. STOP DEFENDING HER. YOUR IDEAS HAVE ALWAYS LED US TO DISASTER.

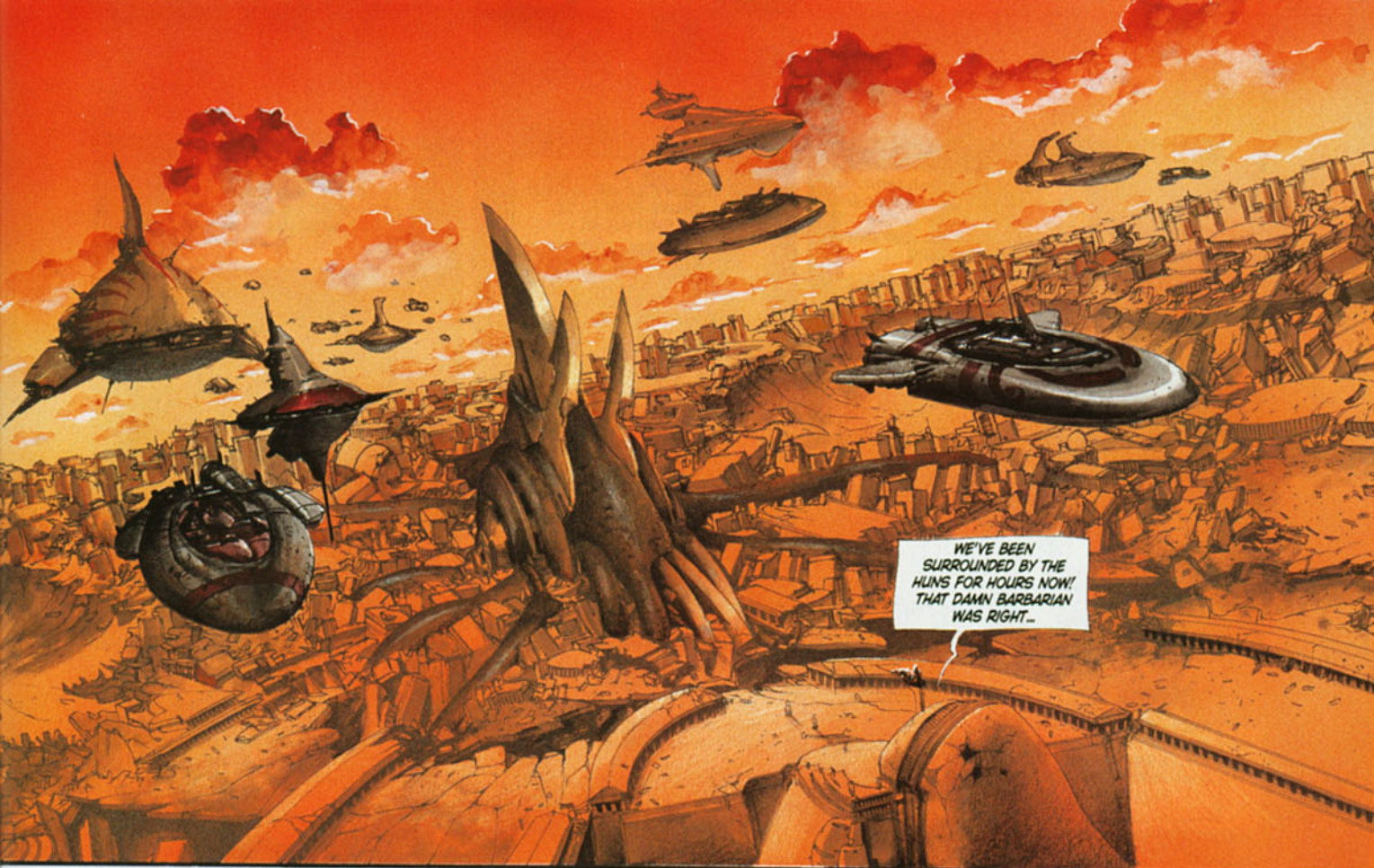


GO ON, HIT ME! WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR, PROUD GOVERNOR, EXEMPLARY FATHER?



AH... FORGIVE ME... WELL, I CALLED THE PREFECT OF THE 15TH LEGION AN HOUR AGO. HE DOESN'T THINK ATTILA CAN GET HERE BY TOMORROW.

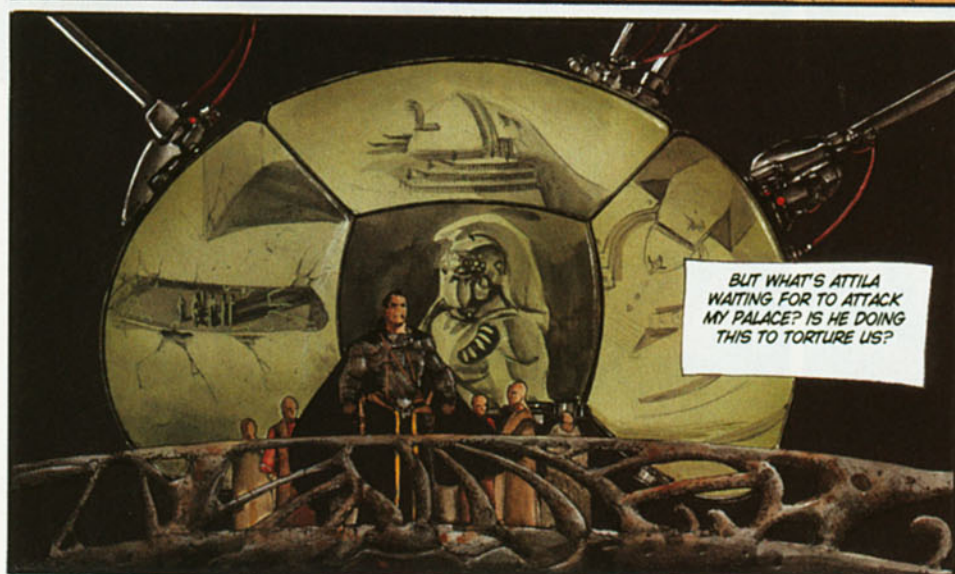




WE'VE BEEN
SURROUNDED BY THE
HUNS FOR HOURS NOW!
THAT DAMN BARBARIAN
WAS RIGHT...



MAY MARS PROTECT US,
GOVERNOR! WE CAN'T DO ANYTHING
AGAINST SUCH AN ARMY, AND THE
LEGION IS STILL FAR AWAY...



BUT WHAT'S ATILA
WAITING FOR TO ATTACK
MY PALACE? IS HE DOING
THIS TO TORTURE US?

AND HOW DID HE MANAGE TO
GET HERE SO QUICKLY? IT'S
NOT POSSIBLE! HE CAN'T HAVE
CROSSED THE WHOLE GALAXY
IN ONE NIGHT!





I'M GOING TO END UP BELIEVING THAT HE FLIES FROM PLANET TO PLANET ON THE WINGS OF DRAGONS, JUST LIKE IN FAIRY TALES.



THE CHIEF OF THE 15TH LEGION TOLD ME THAT THE HUNS SEEM TO BE EVERYWHERE...



... BUT THAT THE IMPERIAL LEGIONS ALWAYS ARRIVE TOO LATE... AFTER THE MASSACRES, PLUNDER AND RUIN.



HOW AWFUL! BUT NONE OF THIS TELLS US HOW THEIR KING GOT HOLD OF THE COORDINATES OF ALL THOSE PLANETS! IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN BY CHANCE!



AND FLAVIA DIDN'T KNOW THEM ALL! SHE HAD NEVER LEFT SIRMIMUM BEFORE...



NO, TULLIA, BUT YOU AND YOUR HUSBAND HAD INVOLUNTARILY TAUGHT HER THE COORDINATES OF ALL THE PLANETS THAT WERE UNDER HIS GOVERNORSHIP.



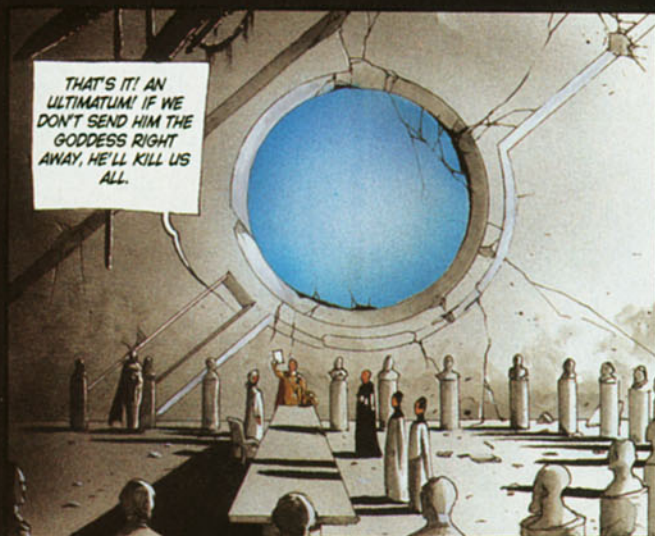
WHEN HE DESTROYED THEM, ATILLA WAS ABLE TO CAPTURE OTHER GOVERNORS OR SENATORS IN CHARGE OF STELLAR NAVIGATION.



YES, YES, HE COULD HAVE TORTURED THEM AND GOT THE INFORMATION OUT OF THEM... HM... WAIT, I JUST RECEIVED A MESSAGE FROM ATILLA... LET'S GO.



PERHAPS WE'LL FINALLY FIND OUT WHY HE'S WAITING TO ATTACK US... AND IF HE REALLY WANTS FLAVIA...



THAT'S IT! AN ULTIMATUM! IF WE DON'T SEND HIM THE GODDESS RIGHT AWAY, HE'LL KILL US ALL.



SO THEY REALLY BELIEVE FLAVIA IS THEIR GODDESS. THAT'S GREAT! IT WILL HELP US GAIN TIME.



I REFUSE THEIR ULTIMATUM. TAKE MY DAUGHTER ONTO THE TERRACE WITH THE HUN!



ATTILA WON'T ENDANGER HIS GODDESS. AND IN ANY CASE THE LEGION ISN'T FAR OFF NOW.



LOOK! THE HUN SPACESHIPS HAVEN'T MOVED YET! THEY AREN'T ATTACKING!



IT'S WORKING! THEY ARE PARALYZED BY THEIR IDIOTIC SUPERSTITIONS. SHE'LL ACT AS OUR SHIELD.



AH, TULLIA! WHY DON'T YOU SMILE? DO YOU STILL THINK THAT ATTILA HAS SET A TRAP FOR US?



WHAT DO YOU WANT HIM TO DO? HE'S STUCK FOR THE MOMENT, AND HE DOESN'T HAVE THE FIREPOWER TO FIGHT THE REAL SOLDIERS WHO WILL LAND TODAY.



I AM FLAVIUS AETIUS! ATTILA AND HIS HUNS WILL DIE IN THE TRAP THAT I HAVE SET FOR THEM!



AND THOUSANDS OF
BLOOD-THIRSTY
WARRIORS ARE
POWERLESS AGAINST
US!



LOOK AT THEM RUNNING
INTO THE BUILDINGS!



THEY ARE GETTING
READY FOR A SIEGE.
IT'S PATHETIC!



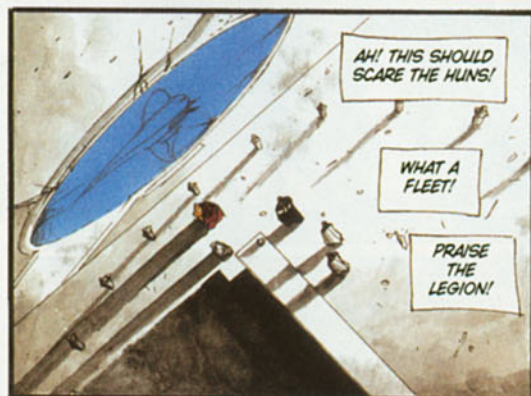
ATTILA MUST BELIEVE
THAT WE'RE ALONE
AND DEFENSELESS.
HE'S MUCH TOO SURE
OF HIMSELF!



WHAT?! HAS HE
JUST REALIZED
THAT? HIS
SPACESHIPS ARE
FLEEING LIKE
RABBITS!



NO! HE'S SIMPLY
AFRAID! HAHAA! THE
LEGION IS FINALLY
APPROACHING ON THE
OTHER SIDE OF THE
PLANET!



AH! THIS SHOULD
SCARE THE HUNS!

WHAT A
FLEET!

PRAISE
THE
LEGION!



WELCOME, PREFECT!
YOUR PRESENCE HAS
MADE THE HORDE OF
PLUNDERERS RUN
AWAY!



OF COURSE,
GOVERNOR! BUT
YOU TOLD ME
ANOTHER GROUP
OF HUNS HAD
TAKEN OVER THE
BUILDINGS
AROUND YOUR
PALACE!



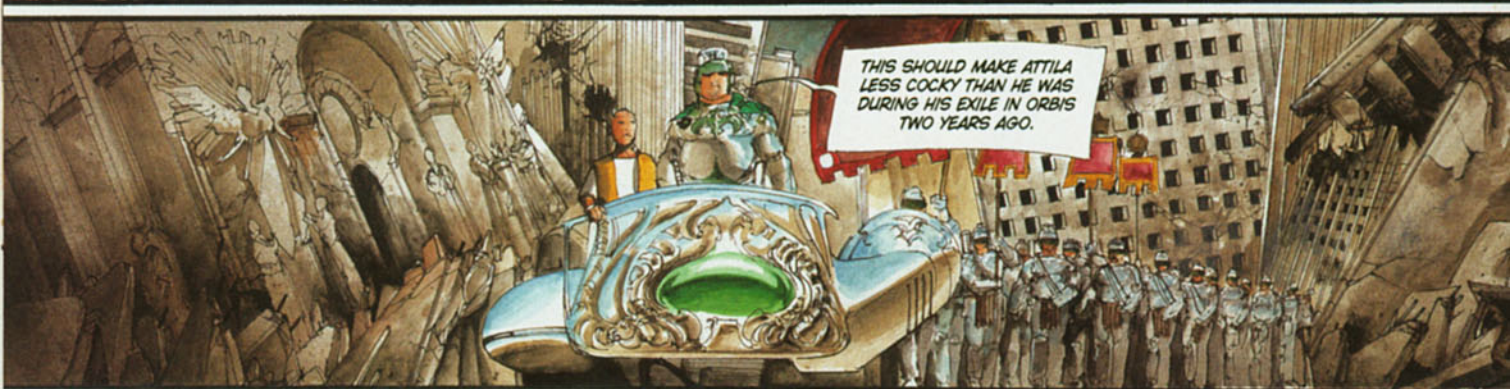
I'VE SENT SOME MEN
TO DRIVE THEM OUT. SO
FAR, THEY HAVE BEEN
ABLE TO DISLODGE
THEM SUCCESSFULLY.



WE ROMANS ARE THE
SONS OF STRENGTH,
INTELLIGENCE AND
CUNNING.



HOW COULD ANYONE
THINK THAT A BUNCH OF
BARBARIANS FROM AN
UNKNOWN WORLD COULD
POSSIBLY DEFEAT ONE OF
THE ORBIS' LEGIONS!



THIS SHOULD MAKE ATILLA
LESS COCKY THAN HE WAS
DURING HIS EXILE IN ORBIS
TWO YEARS AGO.



HE HAD TO GALL TO
TELL ME THEN THAT
AFTER A THOUSAND
YEARS OF PEACE, OUR
LEGION WASN'T GOOD
FOR ANYTHING BESIDES
POLICING OUR
FORUMS!

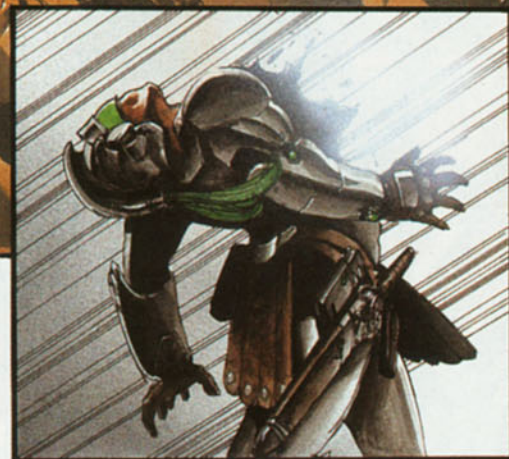


AAAAH!!



WHAT?! WHO
DARED??







GO TO THE
SPACECRAFT! OPEN ALL
THE DOORS! QUICK! WE
MUST RETREAT!



THE ROMAN DOGS
ARE ESCAPING! KILL
EVERY LAST ONE OF
THEM!

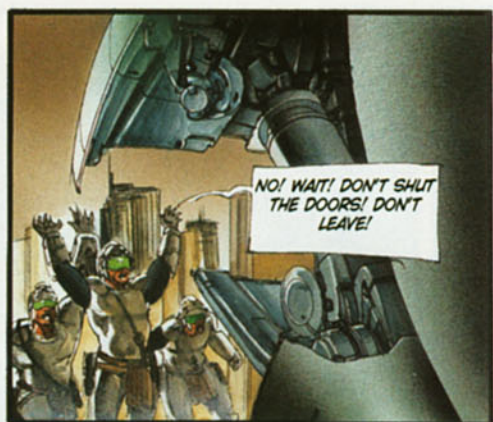


BY MARS! NO! THEY
SHOULD HAVE BEEN
OUR FIRST VICTORY!



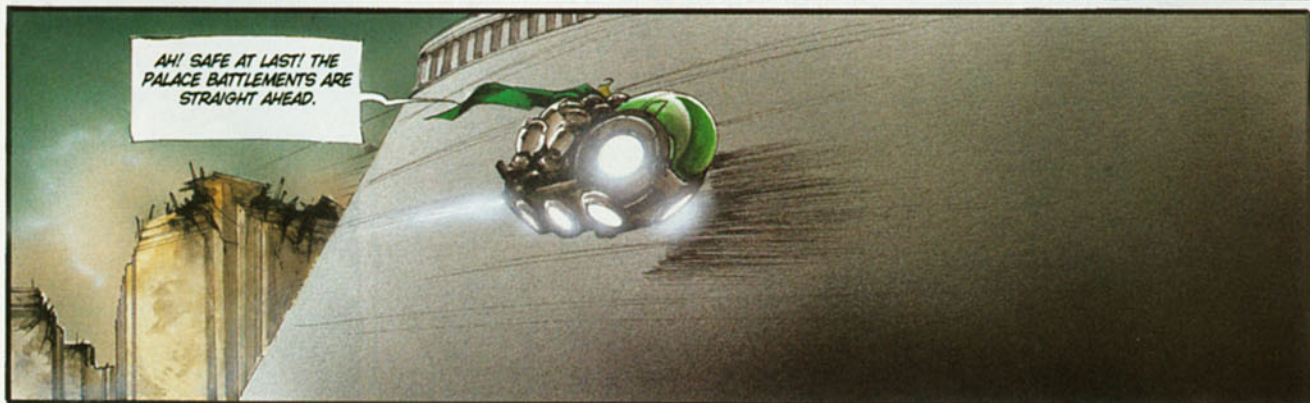
BECAUSE OF THE FOLLY
OF ONE MAN... WE ARE
VANQUISHED ONCE
MORE...



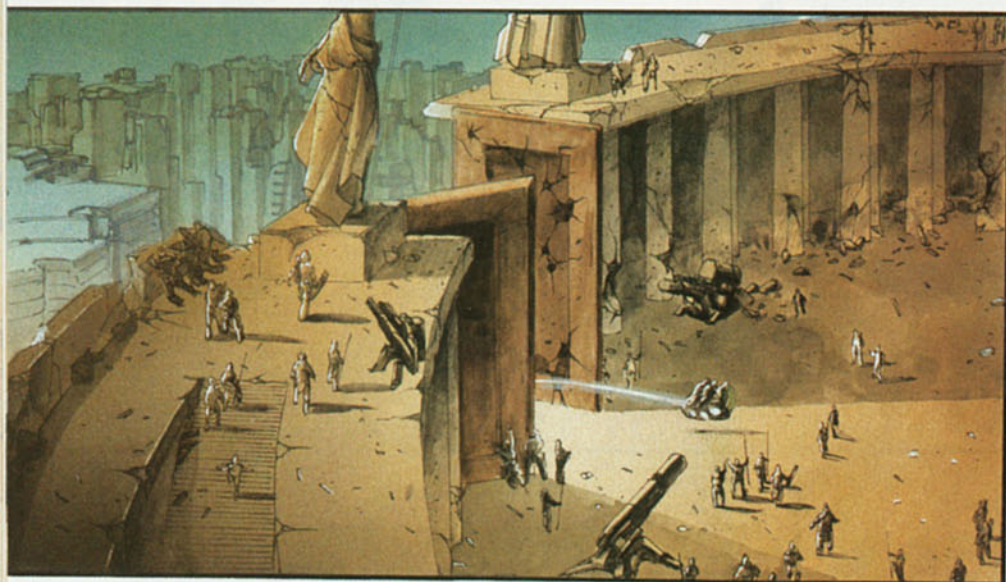


PREFECT! GET ON BEFORE THE HUNS SEE YOU!

LET'S GO TO THE GOVERNOR'S PALACE! IT'S OUR LAST CHANCE!



AH! SAFE AT LAST! THE PALACE BATTLEMENTS ARE STRAIGHT AHEAD.



WHY, BY ALL THE GODS?
WHY? WE DIDN'T DESERVE
THAT. NO, NOT THAT.



IT'S ALL THAT FLAVIA'S
FAULT! SHE SHOULDN'T
BE ABLE TO GET AWAY
LIKE THAT.

YES, YOU'RE RIGHT. WE
MUST KILL HER
BEFORE THE HUNS
TAKE OVER THE
PALACE.



YOU? PERFECT? HERE?!
HOW DARE YOU LOOK
US IN THE FACE AFTER
SUCH A MASSIVE
DEFEAT?!



A WHILE AGO YOU WERE GOING
ON ABOUT OUR FIRST VICTORY.
YOU CLAIMED THE BARBARIANS
WERE DEFENSELESS AGAINST
US, HUH?



POOR IDIOT! WE ARE
ALL GOING TO DIE!
SUICIDE IS OUR ONLY
ESCAPE!



FLAVIA! FLAVIA! COME QUICKLY, MY DEAR CHILD! YOU MUST ESCAPE FAR FROM HERE, RIGHT AWAY!



YOU TOO, BARBARIAN! YOU MUST ESCAPE WITH HER, OR THE COUNCILORS WILL KILL BOTH OF YOU! THEY WANT TO AVENGE THE LEGION'S DEFEAT!



FLAVIA!! LOOK AT ME! THAT ATTILA... YOU MUST GO BACK TO HIM! DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT I'M SAYING? BECAUSE PERHAPS HE WILL LET YOU LIVE! FLAVIA!



ANSWER ME, FLAVIA! ANSWER ME! SAY SOMETHING! DON'T JUST STAND THERE LIKE THAT! FLAVIA!! YOU'RE GOING TO DIE! DO YOU UNDERSTAND? THEY'RE GOING TO KILL YOU, FLAVIA!



STOP, ROMAN. IT'S NO USE... YOUR DAUGHTER CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE SAYING. SHE PROBABLY DOESN'T EVEN RECOGNIZE YOU.



BUT I PROMISE YOU THAT ATTILA AND I WILL TAKE CARE OF HER... YOU KNOW, EVERYTHING I TOLD YOU YESTERDAY IS TRUE. YOU MUST BELIEVE ME.



YES... OH... HAS SHE REALLY BECOME YOUR KING'S ALLY? DID SHE HELP HIM COME HERE WITH HIS ARMY?



NO... DON'T TELL ME... I DON'T WANT TO KNOW... NOW FOLLOW ME, BEFORE THEY COME TO GET YOU...



GOOD! YOUR SPACECRAFT IS STILL THERE. THE SOLDIERS HAVEN'T TOUCHED IT.



NO ONE IN THIS CORRIDOR, EITHER! EVERYONE MUST BE SITTING IN FRONT OF A SCREEN, OR ON THE BATTLEMENTS!

THEY'RE ALL WATCHING THE FINAL COMBAT. LEAVE QUICKLY, BEFORE THEY COME BACK!



I FORGIVE YOU, DEAR FLAVIA. WHATEVER YOU DID. AND YOU, TOO, PLEASE FORGIVE YOUR FATHER AND ME.



AETIUS HAS ALWAYS HELD IT AGAINST YOU THAT YOU WERE BORN HERE, WHILE HE WAS ON TRIAL IN RAVENNA. YOU HAVE ALWAYS REMINDED HIM OF HIS DISGRACE... I... GOODBYE, FLAVIA...



BUT... THAT'S THE GOVERNOR'S WIFE... SHE JUST WALKED OUT OF THE SPACESHIP!



SHE'S TRYING TO HELP HER DAUGHTER ESCAPE! DON'T LET THEM TAKE OFF! QUICK! STOP THEM!





STAND UP, BITCH! COME WITH US AND STOP PRETENDING!



STAY HERE, GODDESS! I'VE ALREADY PROGRAMMED THE TAKEOFF!



WE'RE ON AUTOMATIC PILOT! THE AIRLOCK IS CLOSING!



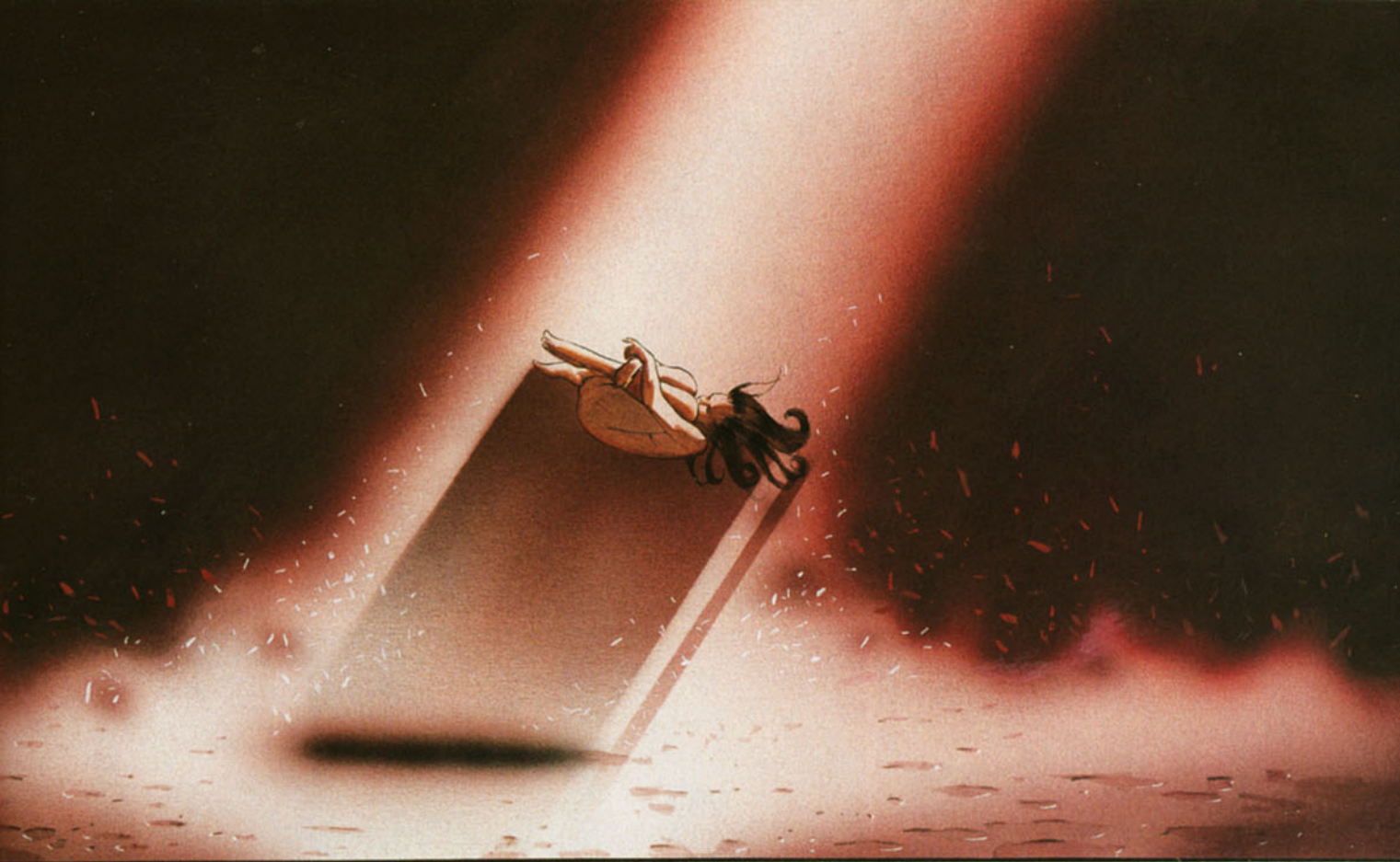
I GUESS YOU'RE GOING TO SEE ATILLA BEFORE I DO, GODDESS!











GREAT IS YOUR STRENGTH,
DIVINE KERKA! EVEN NUCLEAR
POWER CANNOT HARM YOU!
EACH AND EVERY ROMAN
KNOWS THAT NOW!







YOU WANT TO GO INTO COMBAT BY MY SIDE, WITH ALL THE HUNS AND LEVIATHANS AROUND YOU!



EBARSE WAS WRONG. YOU DON'T WANT TO GO BACK TO THE ORBIS, MY GODDESS.



AND YOU WANT THE ROMANS TO RECOGNIZE YOUR DIVINITY AND TO WORSHIP YOU... I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED IT, FOR YOU UPHOLD THE SILENCE OF THE GODS.



AH! NOW AT LAST, YOU ARE DRESSED IN ROBES THAT REFLECT YOUR POSITION. YOU WILL WEAR THEM ALWAYS, I PROMISE YOU...



WITH YOUR HELP, I WILL MAKE THE PROPHECY OF YOUR GREAT PRIEST OKTAR COME TRUE: I WILL DESTROY THE ORBIS.



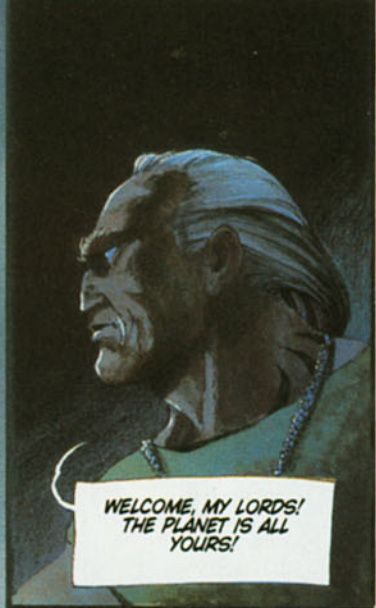
I WILL FIGHT WITH YOU ALWAYS BY MY SIDE AND I WILL BUILD AN ALTAR FOR YOU IN ROME. I WILL KILL THE EMPRESS AND HER CHILD MYSELF...



WE WILL FIND A NEW EMPIRE... BUT FOR NOW, YOU MUST COME... WE WILL RETURN TO SIRMIMUM.



THE GOVERNOR'S PALACE IS OURS. YOU WILL SEE THAT OUR MEN HAVE AVENGED YOU FULLY, OH KERKA!



WELCOME, MY LORDS!
THE PLANET IS ALL
YOURS!



THAT'S ENOUGH, EBARGE! YOU
WERE WRONG ABOUT WHAT
WAS TROUBLING OUR
GODDESS... BUT I FORGIVE YOU,
FOR SHE HAS COME BACK TO
ME.

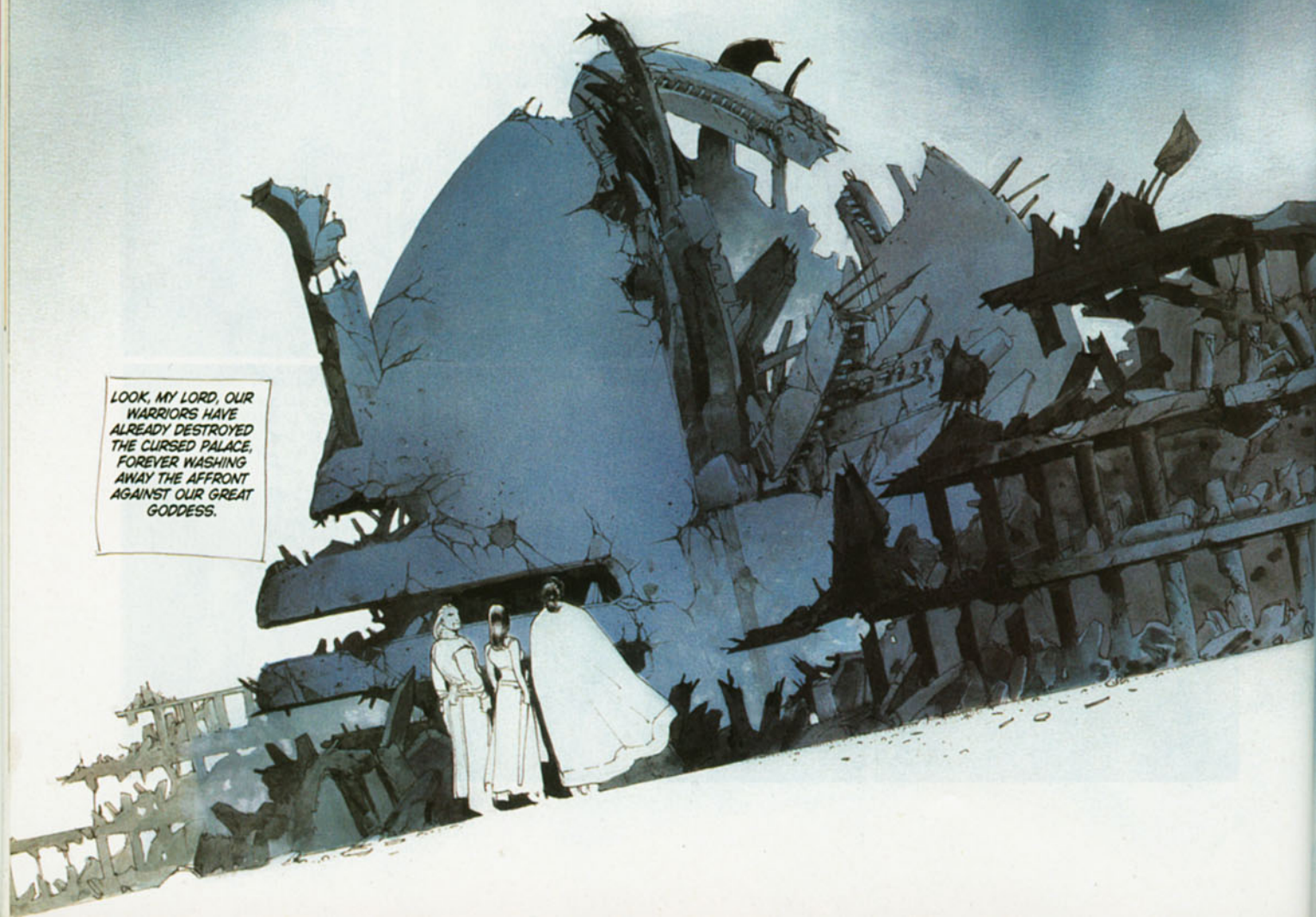



THANK YOU, MY KING. SO
IT IS TRUE THAT KERKA
SURVIVED THE NUCLEAR
ATTACK AND TOGETHER
YOU WERE VICTORIOUS!
PRAISE BE TO HER!




PLEASE ALLOW
ME TO CONTINUE
SERVING HER, AS
I PROMISED TO
DO LONG AGO.

LOOK, MY LORD, OUR
WARRIORS HAVE
ALREADY DESTROYED
THE CURSED PALACE,
FOREVER WASHING
AWAY THE AFFRONT
AGAINST OUR GREAT
GODDESS.







TODAY WE WERE ABLE TO OFFER KERKA A GREAT RIVER OF BLOOD! UNFORTUNATELY, MY KING, WE WEREN'T ABLE TO ADD THE GOVERNOR'S HEAD...




SO I'VE BEEN TOLD, EBARSE... PERHAPS HE ESCAPED WITH HIS WIFE? OUR MEN WILL SURELY CAPTURE HIM SOON...




I... I GAVE THE ORDER NOT TO CHASE OR CAPTURE HIM... HE TURNED OUT TO BE FLAVIUS AETIUS, KERKA'S FATHER.




FLAVIUS AETIUS! HA! HA! HA! NO?! HE MANAGED TO BECOME GOVERNOR OF SIRMILIUM AGAIN, AFTER SELLING ME THE COORDINATES?



WELL, DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT. THE ONLY THING THAT LINKS KERKA TO AETIUS IS THE CIRCUMSTANCES OF HER REINCARNATION. SHE CAN'T LOVE HIM...



LOOK AT KERKA, SHE WANTS TO FIND HIM HERSELF! FOLLOW HER, AND KILL HIM, IF SHE DOESN'T DO IT, IT'S ABOUT TIME WE GOT THIS OVER WITH!



KERKA! WAIT FOR ME! WHY ARE YOU RUSHING TO THE CEMETERY? WHO WOULD TAKE REFUGE AMONG THE DEAD?

HA! HA! HA! THE GOVERNOR'S DAUGHTER! SHE'S FINALLY FIGURED IT ALL OUT... BUT IT'S TOO LATE NOW, MUCH TOO LATE.

HA! HA! HA! POOR FLAVIA! I FEEL SORRY FOR YOU. YOU MUST HATE YOURSELF FOR NOT GUESSING WHAT WAS GOING ON SOONER.

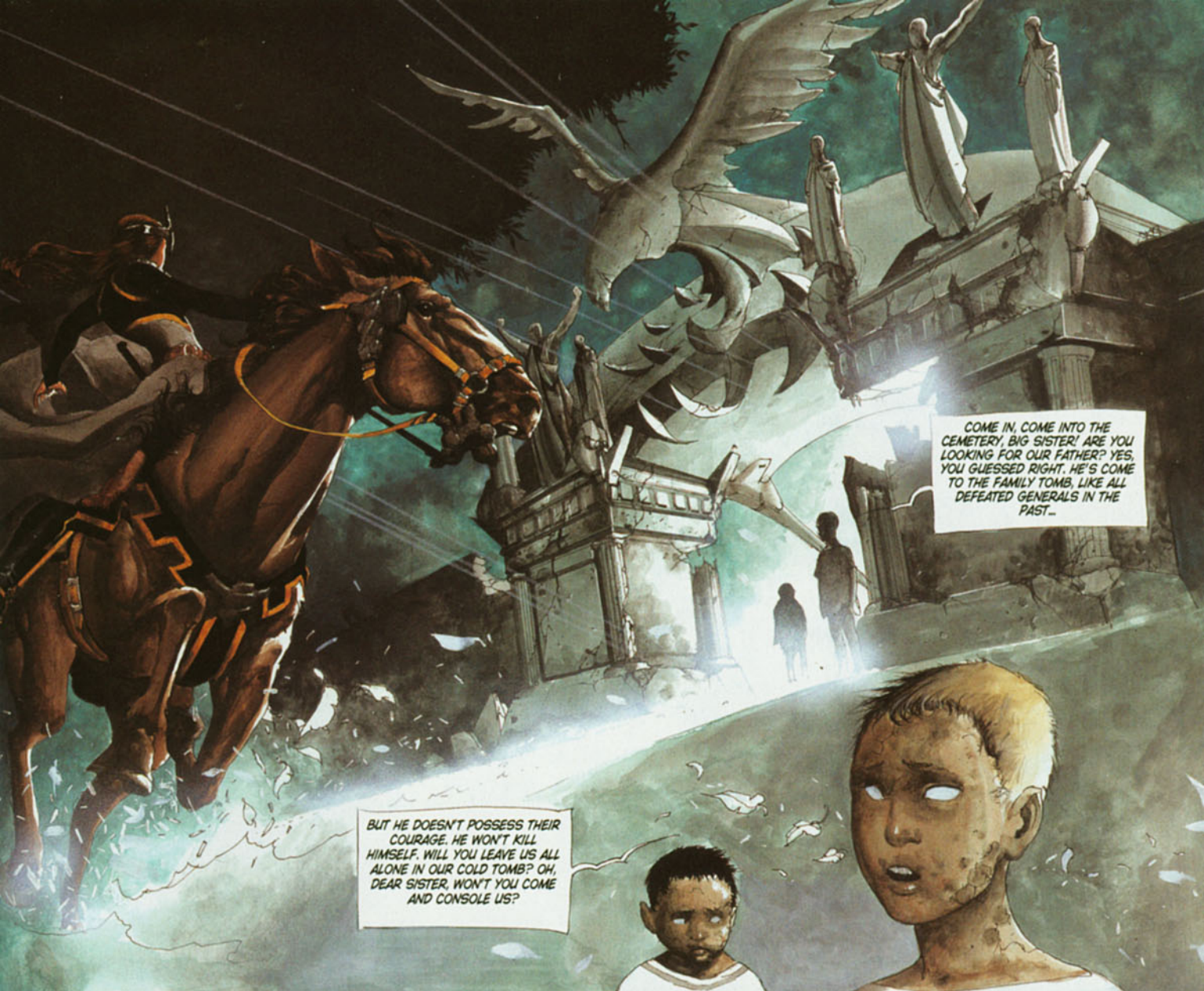
NOW YOU KNOW WHY YOUR DADDY WAS SO EAGER TO GET RID OF YOU... TO KEEP SUSPICION FROM FALLING ON HIS OWN HEAD.

THAT'S RIGHT, FLAVIA! YOUR OWN FATHER, FLAVIUS AETIUS, SOLD YOUR DEAD PLANET SIRMIMUM TO THE BARBARIANS!

WHAT A HORRIBLE REVELATION! IT WOULD GIVE ANYONE NIGHTMARES AND MAKE THEM SEE THE DEAD RISE FROM THEIR GRAVES!

YES, SHE HATES HERSELF FOR IT! ALMOST AS MUCH AS SHE HATES HERSELF FOR TEACHING ATTILA THE ART OF SPACE TRAVEL...

FLAVIA, LOOK AT US! WE ARE INNOCENT, YET WE WERE MASSACRED WHILE YOU WERE PLAYING AT BEING A GODDESS! DAMN YOU! YOU'RE NO BETTER THAN AETIUS!



COME IN. COME INTO THE CEMETERY, BIG SISTER! ARE YOU LOOKING FOR OUR FATHER? YES, YOU GUESSED RIGHT. HE'S COME TO THE FAMILY TOMB, LIKE ALL DEFEATED GENERALS IN THE PAST...

BUT HE DOESN'T POSSESS THEIR COURAGE. HE WON'T KILL HIMSELF. WILL YOU LEAVE US ALL ALONE IN OUR COLD TOMB? OH, DEAR SISTER, WON'T YOU COME AND CONSOLE US?



BY ALL THE GODS! A HUN, HERE... OH MARS! WON'T YOU LET US DIE IN PEACE?



ROMAN, YOU ARE WEARING A PREFECT'S ARMOR... IS THAT WHAT YOU ARE?

YES, AND WE MUST ALL PLAY OUR ROLES TILL THE END.





FATHER?
MOTHER?



FLAVIA... FLAVIA...
WHEN IT'S CRUCIAL
TO REMAIN SILENT,
YOU DECIDE TO
START TALKING
AGAIN...



WHAT? HOW DARE
YOU? DON'T WORRY. I
HAVE ONLY ONE
QUESTION TO ASK
YOU, AND YOU'LL
NEVER HEAR FROM
ME AGAIN...



WHY DID YOU SELL THE
COORDINATES OF SIRMIMUM
TO ATILA AND HIS HORDES
OF HUNS?



I SEE! SO YOU THINK I
DID IT TO GET RICH, OR
OUT OF AMBITION, LIKE
YOU?!



WHAT? ME? OUT OF
AMBITION? NO! THAT'S
NOT TRUE... AND I
NEVER SOLD...



IS THAT SO? AND HOW DID
YOU COME BY THIS CROWN,
KERKA, GODDESS OF THE
HUNS...

TAP



... AND MISTRESS OF THEIR KING,
TOO?! HOW DARE YOU ASK US TO
JUSTIFY OURSELVES! AT LEAST, YOU
SHOULD LEAVE YOUR POOR MOTHER
IN PEACE!



MOTHER... NO... IT
CAN'T BE... SO MUCH
BLOOD... SO MUCH
BLOOD EVERYWHERE.



MOTHER! NO, NO, I
DIDN'T WANT TO... I
SWEAR! BY ALL THE
GODS! WHY DID YOU
KILL YOURSELF? WHY?



DON'T TOUCH HER!
YOU LET ATTILA
ATTACK US!



BUT... I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT
HE WAS GOING TO DO! HE
MANIPULATED ME! I TRUSTED
HIM, BUT HE WAS LYING THE
WHOLE TIME!



OH YEAH, YOU REALLY DID
TRUST HIM! I SAW YOU
TOGETHER THE FIRST TIME
HE BROUGHT YOU HERE!



WHAT DO YOU MEAN, YOU SAW
US TOGETHER THE FIRST TIME
HE BROUGHT ME HERE?



OH, YOU DID NOT MISS YOUR
MEETING. I SAW YOU, YOU
BITCH! AND I SAW HOW
MUCH YOU LIKED WHAT THAT
BARBARIAN DID TO YOU!

HUH? BUT... HOW COULD
YOU? YOU WERE THERE...
AND YOU WATCHED US...
YOU WATCHED US...

YES, I WAS THERE, AT YOUR MOTHER'S REQUEST! ATTLA CONTACTED HER FIRST, WHEN SHE WAS IN EXILE IN ORBIS BEFORE THE WAR.



HE TOLD HER THAT YOU WERE STILL ALIVE AND THAT HE WAS PROTECTING YOU FROM THE OTHER HUNS... HA! HA! HA!



NO!

NO!



HE SAID HE WOULD CONTINUE DOING SO IF WE GAVE HIM THE COORDINATES OF SIRMUM, OTHERWISE HE'D KILL YOU...



YOUR MOTHER DIDN'T BELIEVE HIM RIGHT AWAY. THAT'S WHY HE BROUGHT YOU HERE, TO SHOW US YOU WERE STILL ALIVE AND...



OH, WE SAW YOU WERE VERY MUCH ALIVE, WITH YOUR PRINCE CHARMING! I HADN'T ASKED TO SEE THAT MUCH! FIFTY WHORE!





BE QUIET! NOT HERE, IN
FRONT OF MY MOTHER
AND MY BROTHERS!



SO, ARE YOU HAPPY
NOW? WE GAVE AWAY
THE SECRET
COORDINATES OF
SIRMUM TO SAVE YOUR
LIFE!



WE BETRAYED ROME FOR
YOUR SAKE, AND YOU HAVE
LET ATTLA MASSACRE US!



NO! NO! ATTLA MANIPULATED BOTH
OF US! BUT IT'S NOT TOO LATE
YET!



LET'S GO TO RAVENNA, FATHER! I
HAVE SPECIAL POWERS! I KNOW
THEIR SECRETS... THE EMPRESS WILL
GIVE YOU SEVERAL LEGIONS AND
WE...



GO TO RAVENNA, HUH? YOUR
MOTHER AND YOUR
BROTHERS DIED BECAUSE OF
YOU... AND I BECAME A
TRAITOR AND A COWARD... A
COWARD...



NOOO!

CURSED BE
ATTLA!



CURSED...

CURSED BY THE
HUNS...

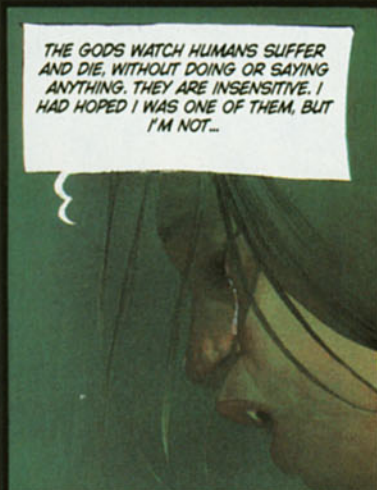
CURSED BY ALL
YOUR GODS...

THEY ARE AS MERCILESS
TOWARDS THEIR OWN AS
WITH ANYONE ELSE...

KERKA NO LONGER EXISTS. AND
SHE NEVER DID. I AM NOT HER
REINCARNATION.



THE GODS WATCH HUMANS SUFFER
AND DIE, WITHOUT DOING OR SAYING
ANYTHING. THEY ARE INSENSITIVE. I
HAD HOPED I WAS ONE OF THEM, BUT
I'M NOT...



I AM HUMAN! MY
SUFFERING IS
GREAT! I WANT
REVENGE! I WANT
ATTILA TO SUFFER A
THOUSAND FOLD
WHAT MY FAMILY
HAS SUFFERED...



KERKA... I... I... WAS
UNABLE TO PREVENT ALL
THIS... IF MY DEATH CAN
HELP APPEASE YOU...

NO, YOU ARE NOT PART
OF MY PLAN FOR
REVENGE. YOU ARE THE
ONLY ONE WHO NEVER
LIED TO ME. GO BACK TO
YOUR KING...



I CANNOT! AFTER THE
FALSE ASSASSINATION
ATTEMPT IN THE TEMPLE,
OKTAR SENT ME TO YOU
AND I SWORE I WOULD
SERVE YOU TO THE DEATH.




IT IS TRUE THAT YOU SWORE,
BUT I CAN'T ASK YOU TO
DESTROY YOUR PEOPLE FOR
ME.




IF I
MUST...

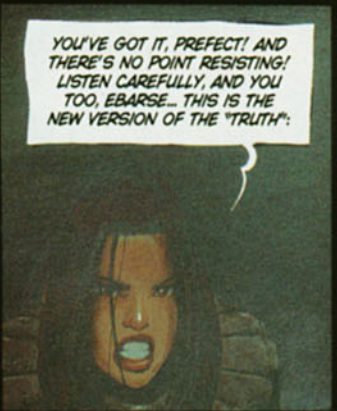





SO BE IT... CALL A SHUTTLE FROM THE TEMPLE, EBARSE. WE'LL GET ON IT AND GO TO RAVENNA WITH LEVIATHAN.




TO RAVENNA! AH! THAT'S WHY YOU SPARED ME... SO I WOULD GIVE YOU THE COORDINATES OF RAVENNA!



YOU'VE GOT IT, PREFECT! AND THERE'S NO POINT RESISTING! LISTEN CAREFULLY, AND YOU TOO, EBARSE... THIS IS THE NEW VERSION OF THE "TRUTH":




KERKA NEVER EXISTED. FLAVIA, AETIUS' DAUGHTER WAS KILLED BY THE HUNS... THE PERSON YOU HAVE BEFORE YOU IS FLAVIUS AETIUS, GOVERNOR AND SOLE SURVIVOR OF SIRMIIUM. GOT IT?




I DON'T WANT ATTILA TO BE DEFEATED SIMPLY BECAUSE HIS WARRIORS REFUSE TO FIGHT AGAINST THEIR GODDESS KERKA...


I WANT HIM TO BE HUMILIATED AND KILLED BY THOSE HE DESPISES: A ROMAN LEADING LEGIONS OF ROMANS.



SO YOU SEE PREFECT, YOU'RE GOING TO GIVE ME THE COORDINATES OF RAVENNA. AND YOU WILL ALSO HELP ME TO MEET THE EMPRESS AND TO CONVINCE HER TO GIVE ME HER ARMY, YOU UNDERSTAND?



I DON'T UNDERSTAND... I THOUGHT YOU AND ATTILA... BUT THE EMPRESS WILL NEVER GIVE YOU HER LEGIONS...



BESIDES, YOU CAN'T TAKE ME WITH YOU WITHOUT TELLING ME THE SECRET THAT ALLOWS THE HUNS TO TRAVEL SO QUICKLY!



THE SHUTTLE IS APPROACHING
THE MEETING POINT WITH THE
TEMPLE, GOVERNOR AETIUS!



GOOD! PERFECT, THIS IS
WHY HUNS CAN TRAVEL
INSTANTANEOUSLY
THROUGH SPACE... MEET
THE GOD LEVIATHAN!



АЛЕКСА ГАЗИЊ 2001.





FEATURED IN THIS ISSUE:

**THE SCOURGE OF GOD: THE DAY OF WRATH
THE SOULS OF HELIOS: THE FORGOTTEN PYX
AXIOM OF IMPLAUSIBILITY**

Art by Roberto Ricci