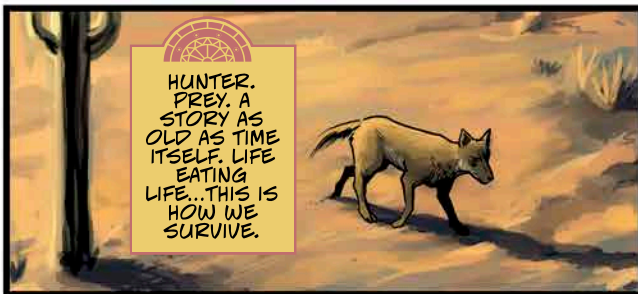


JOHN ZUUR PLATTEN • ATILIO ROJO

ST. MERCY

NO 1
God Land 1



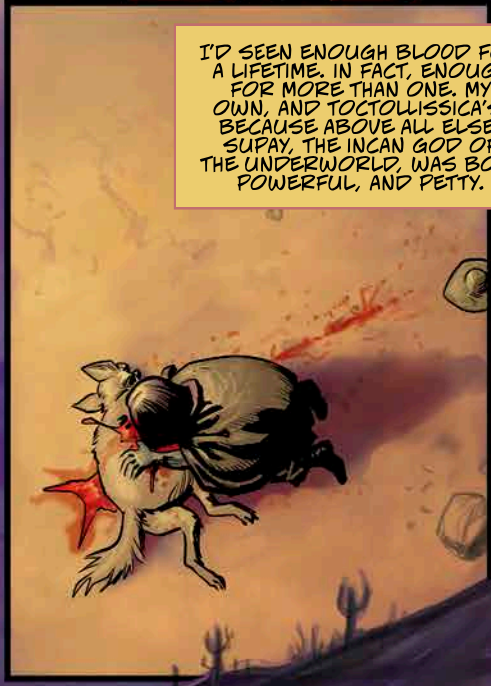




AN
AMBUSH.



IT IS OVER
QUICKLY. A
SMALL MERCY.




I'D SEEN ENOUGH BLOOD FOR
A LIFETIME. IN FACT, ENOUGH
FOR MORE THAN ONE, MY
OWN, AND TOCTOLLISSICA'S.
BECAUSE ABOVE ALL ELSE,
SUPAY, THE INCAN GOD OF
THE UNDERWORLD, WAS BOTH
POWERFUL, AND PETTY.





SHE BLEEDS.
ETERNAL.


SHE LIES TO PROTECT ME.
SHE LIES TO KEEP ME OF
THIS EARTH. I KNOW HER
TORMENT BECAUSE I CAN
FEEL IT INSIDE ME. I CAN
FEEL HER. TOCTOUSSICA.
MY SISTER.




SUPAY THINKS HE CAN BREAK HER. BUT
THAT WILL BE BREAKING US BOTH. THE
GOD KNOWS, BUT IRONICALLY, THE GOD
REFUSES TO BELIEVE.



YOUR
FAMILY GROWS
WEARY OF THIS...
VIGIL, SUPAY.
WEARY AND
IMPATIENT.



GODS
WAIT. IT IS WHAT
WE DO. WAIT UNTIL
THE MOMENT, OUR
MOMENT, IS BEFORE
US. THEN, WE
STRIKE.



SHE IS
ONLY A MORTAL.
THERE ARE
MILLIONS OF
OTHERS.

NOT
LIKE
HER.

YOU
FEAR HER
ESCAPING...

I FEAR
ONLY WHAT SHE
REPRESENTS.

DEFIANCE.

YES.

AS YOU
DEFY INTI AND
MAMA QUILLA,
MY LORD...

CAREFUL WITH
YOUR WORDS,
CHAYOQ. MY
PATIENCE DOES
NOT EXTEND
TO YOU.

I AM AN
EMISSARY.
NOTHING
MORE.

I KNOW YOUR
WORDS ARE NOT
YOUR OWN, CHAYOQ.
THAT DOESN'T MAKE
THEM ANY LESS
DANGEROUS TO
SAY TO ME.

NOR DOES IT
MAKE THEM ANY
LESS TRUE,
MY LORD.

IT'S NOT
JUST DEFIANCE.
WITHOUT FEAR,
THERE CAN BE
NO BELIEF.

THIS IS
ABOUT THE
GODS. IT IS
ABOUT OUR
CONTINUANCE!
IT IS ABOUT
THE INCA!

THERE IS
A WAR COMING,
MY CHILDREN.
I WILL UNLEASH
YOU SOON.