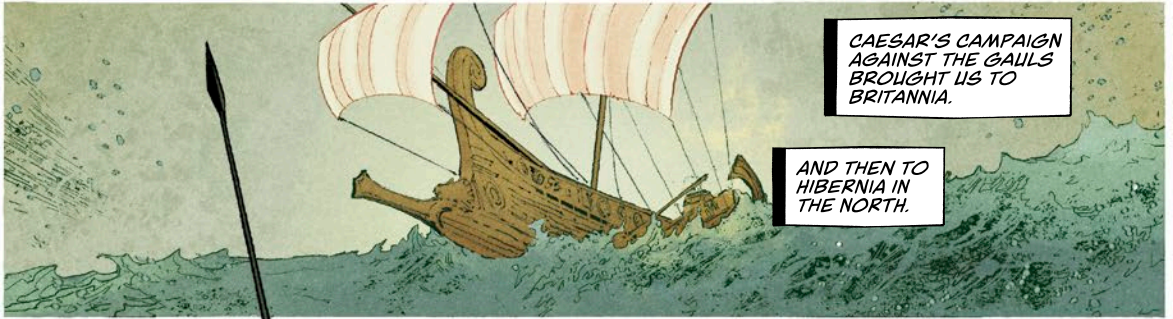


54 B.C.

FOR THE GLORY OF ROME, WE
CAME TO THESE FORSAKEN
NORTHERN LANDS.

TO EXPAND
THE REPUBLIC.

HERE AT THE COLD EDGE
OF THE WORLD, I FEAR
WE HAVE GONE TOO FAR.



CAESAR'S CAMPAIGN
AGAINST THE GAULS
BROUGHT US TO
BRITANNIA.

AND THEN TO
HIBERNIA IN
THE NORTH.



THIS IS WHERE WE
FIRST HEARD OF
THE PRISONER.



THE SAVAGES HERE EAT
THEIR DEAD FATHERS
AND LAY WITH THEIR
MOTHERS AND SISTERS.

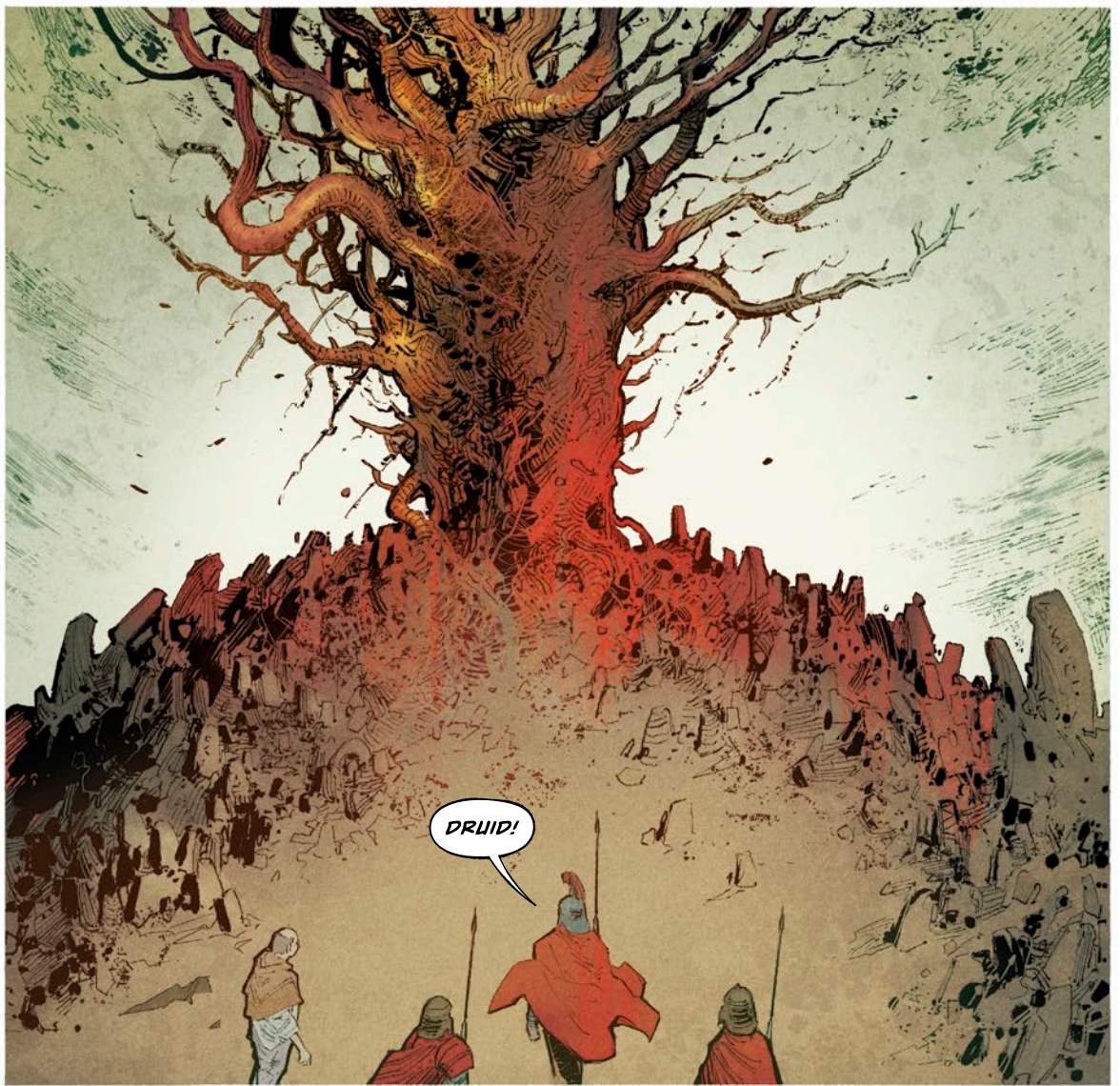
THE GODS THEY
WORSHIP ARE
MONSTERS.

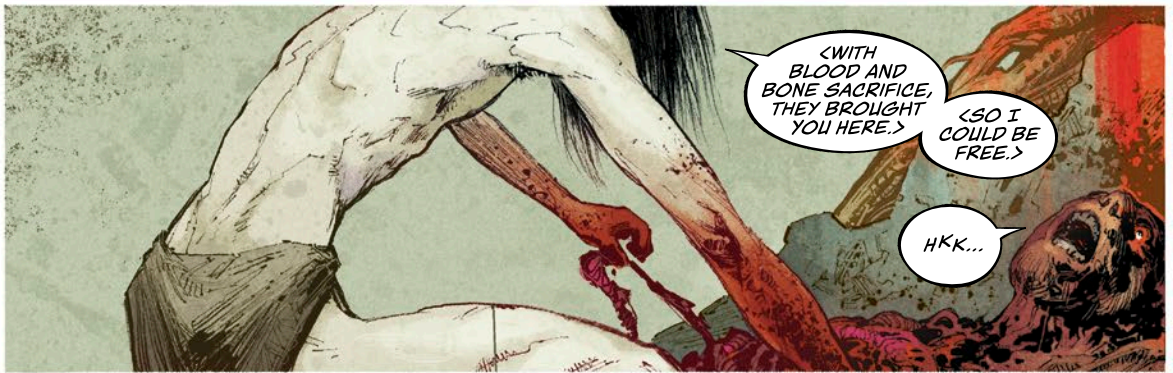
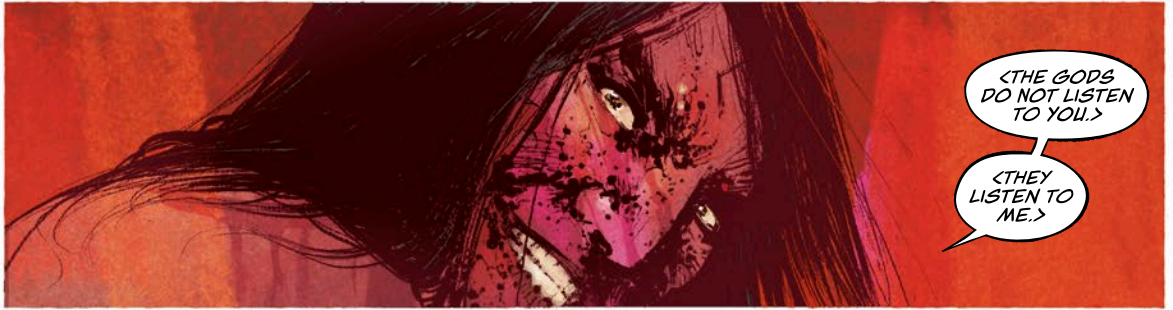
EVEN AS WE PUT
THEM TO THE SWORD,
THEY NEVER FEARED
US. BUT WE HEARD
WHISPERS OF ONE
THEY DID FEAR...



THIS PRISONER,
EXILED TO AN ISLAND
OFF THEIR SHORES.

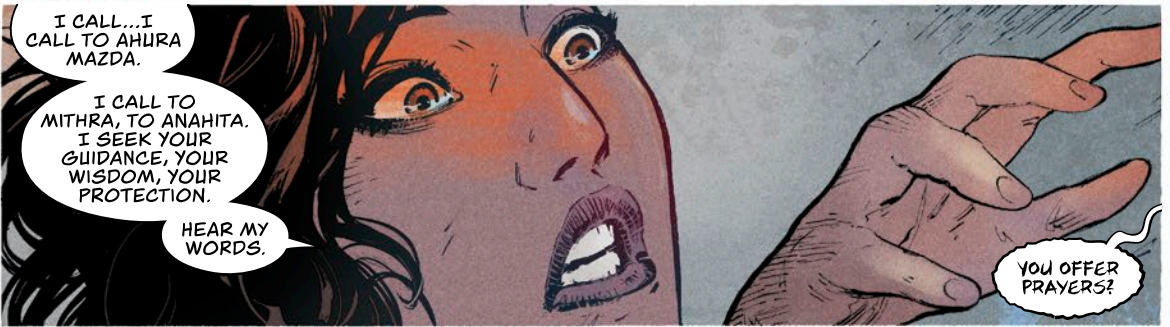
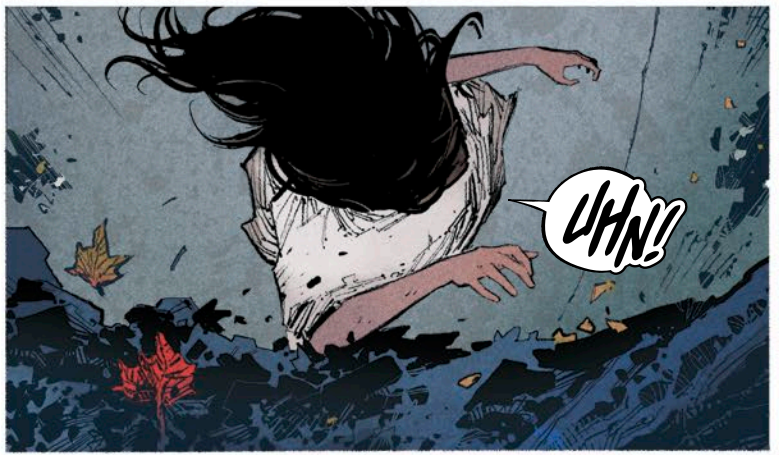
MAN, PRIEST, GOD...
HE HAD MANY NAMES.
BUT ONE ABOVE ALL
OTHERS...





YEARS LATER.



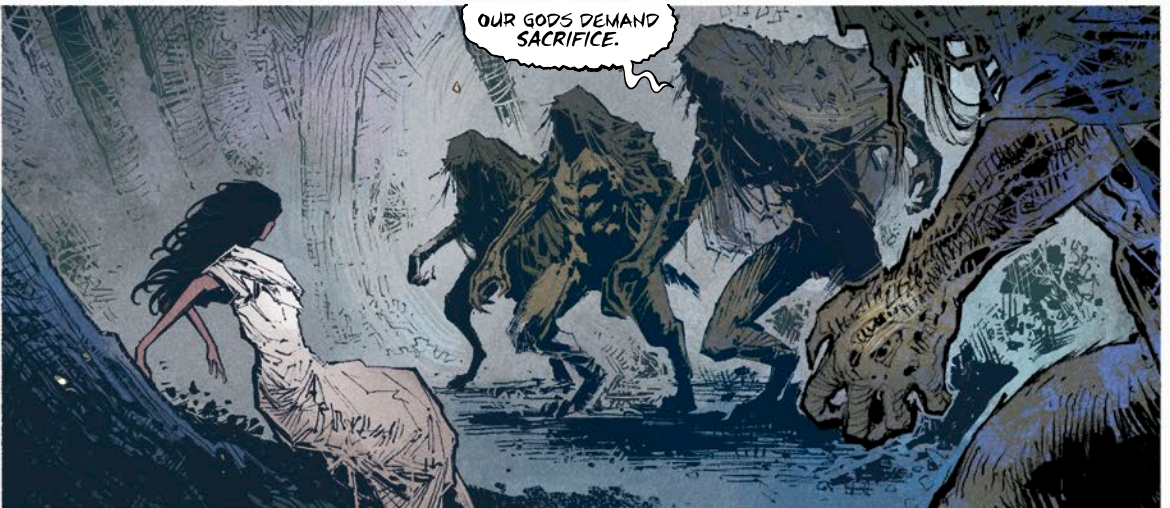


I CALL...I
CALL TO AHURA
MAZDA.

I CALL TO
MITHRA, TO ANAHITA.
I SEEK YOUR
GUIDANCE, YOUR
WISDOM, YOUR
PROTECTION.

HEAR MY
WORDS.

YOU OFFER
PRAYERS?



OUR GODS DEMAND
SACRIFICE.





YOU DOGS WANT BLOOD?

THEN YOU'LL HAVE IT!

RRR
AAA
AH!

THIS IS NOT HOW THINGS ARE SUPPOSED TO BE.



I CAN FEEL IT ALL AROUND ME, COMING UP FROM THE DIRT AND THE ROOTS.

DARK MAGIC, OLDER THAN MAN.



IT SPREADS LIKE POISON, INFECTING FAR AWAY LANDS...INCLUDING MY OWN.

NATURE ITSELF HAS TURNED AGAINST MAN.

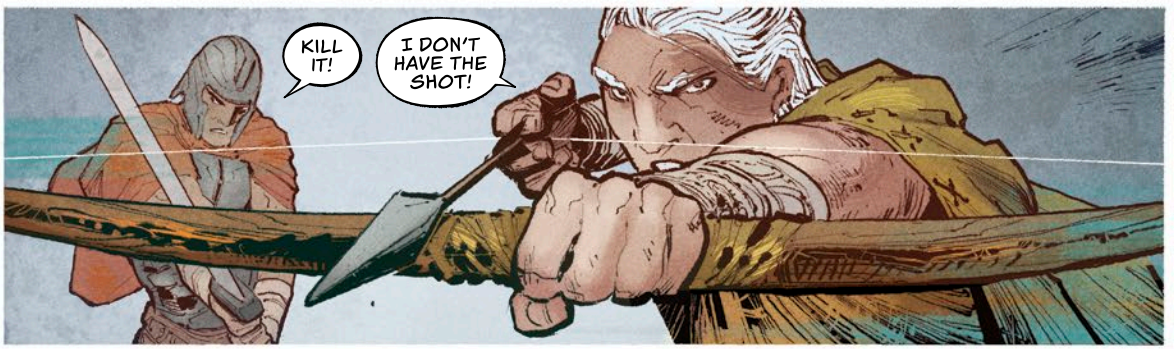


IT IS AN AFFRONT TO THE GODS.



IT IS UNNATURAL.

ADRINA!



KILL IT!

I DON'T HAVE THE SHOT!



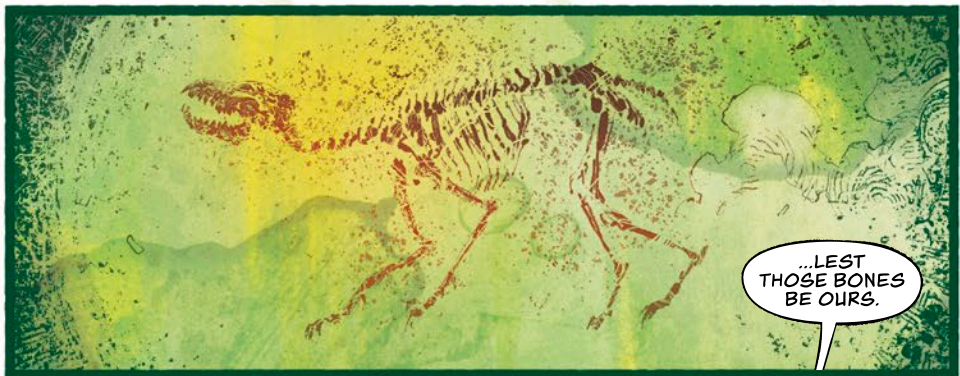
AND I WOULD SEE IT END.



Ó, FOC.

WITCH.

BE GLAD SHE'S ON OUR SIDE...



...LEST THOSE BONES BE OURS.

HOW DO YOU DO THIS?

YOU SERVE SURTR, I THINK.

LET HER BE, GUNTHER. SHE HAS FIRE TO HER, YEA, BUT SHE FIGHTS THE DRUID SAME AS YOU OR ME.

THERE. ONE YET LIVES.

