

Dominion

STORY & ART BY MEMOH.





HANAN, WE
HAVE TO GET UP-

TURN

THEY WERE
WRONG--

--AND
THEY
WERE
RIGHT.

THAT
DAY...

SNAP

**I
DIED.**



Dominion

CHAPTER ONE

Blessed Be



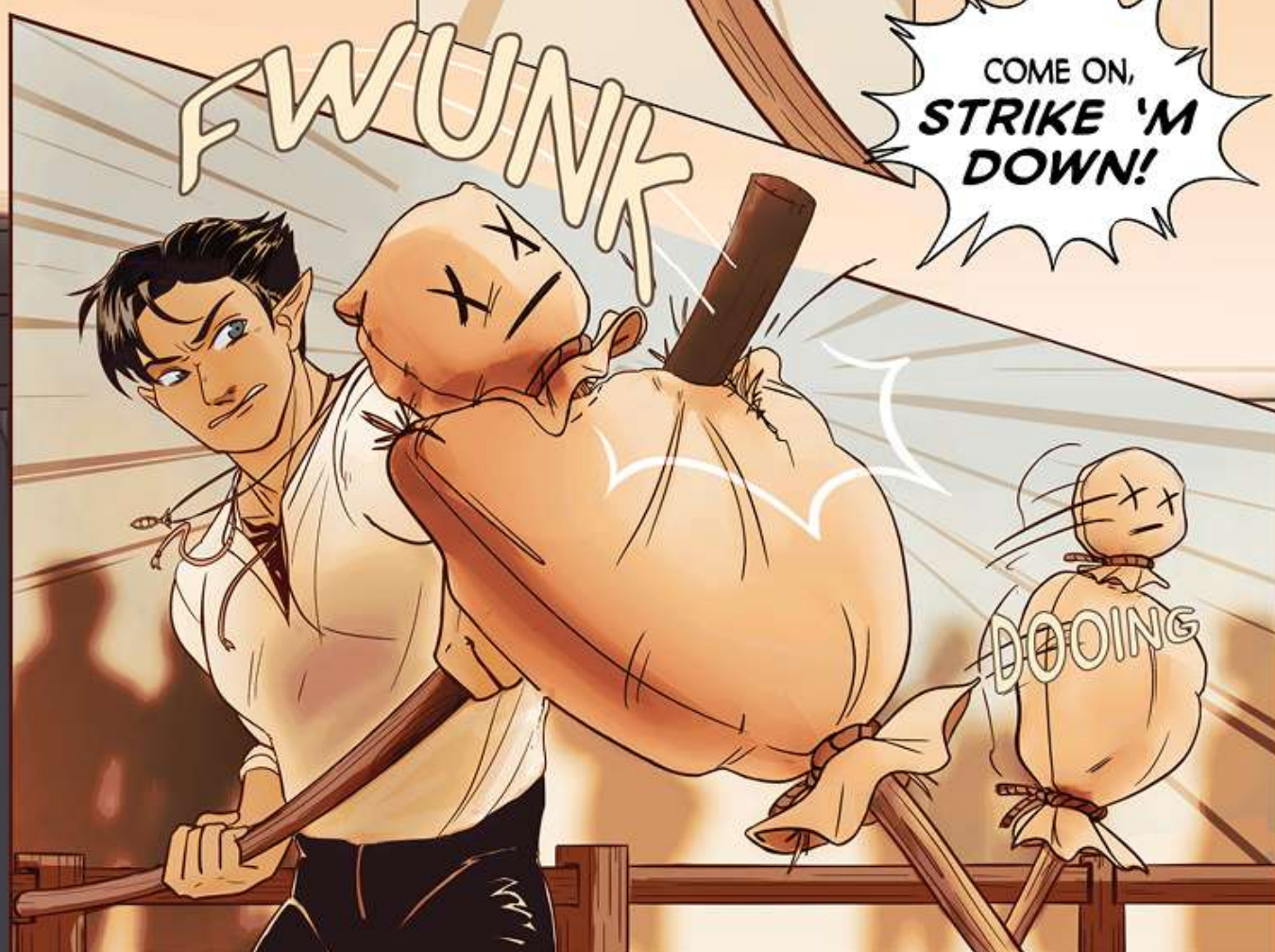


GET EM
ROOKIE!

IS THAT ALL
YOU'VE GOT,
RICH BOY?



COME ON,
**STRIKE 'M
DOWN!**



ENOUGH
CATCALLING-

TIME!

GOOD SCORES
AS ALWAYS,
OAKENHART.

NEXT!

THANK YOU,
MA'AM.

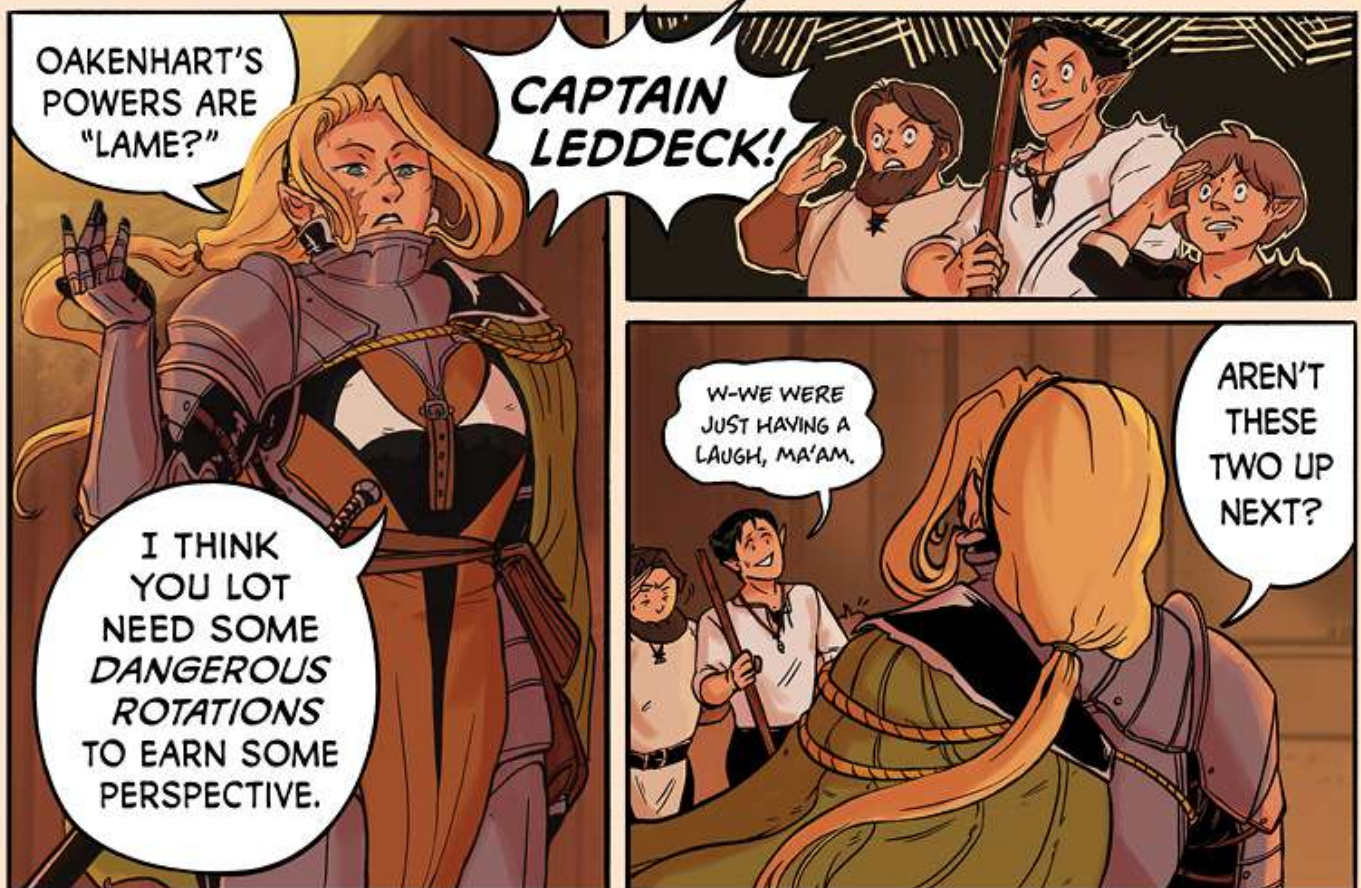
SWING

NO POWERS
AGAIN,
BLESS-ED?

HAA
HAA-

OR DOES
LORD CAEL
NOT GET UP
AS EARLY
AS THE REST
OF US?







GOING RIGHT
NOW MA'AM!

NOW THAT'S
HANDLED-

OAKENHART,
I UNDERSTAND
COMMENDATIONS
ARE IN ORDER.



SINCE YOU
JOINED UP I'VE
HAD SEVERAL
LETTERS FROM
THE COMMUNITY
ABOUT YOUR
EXEMPLARY
SERVICE.

THE OPTICS
AREN'T
THE BEST...

I'LL ADMIT I
WAS SKEPTICAL AT
THE BRIGADIER'S
RECOMMENDATION
CONSIDERING YOUR
FAMILY
SITUATION...



BUT YOU'VE GONE
ABOVE AND BEYOND!

NEPOTISM
SHMEPOTISM!

I-IT'S
NOTHING,
CAPTAIN.



TRUST
YOUR
EFFORTS
ARE NOTED
IN SPITE
OF THE
TIMES
AHEAD.



WHICH
REMINDS ME,
I HAVE NEW
ORDERS
FOR YOU...

IN SPITE
OF...?

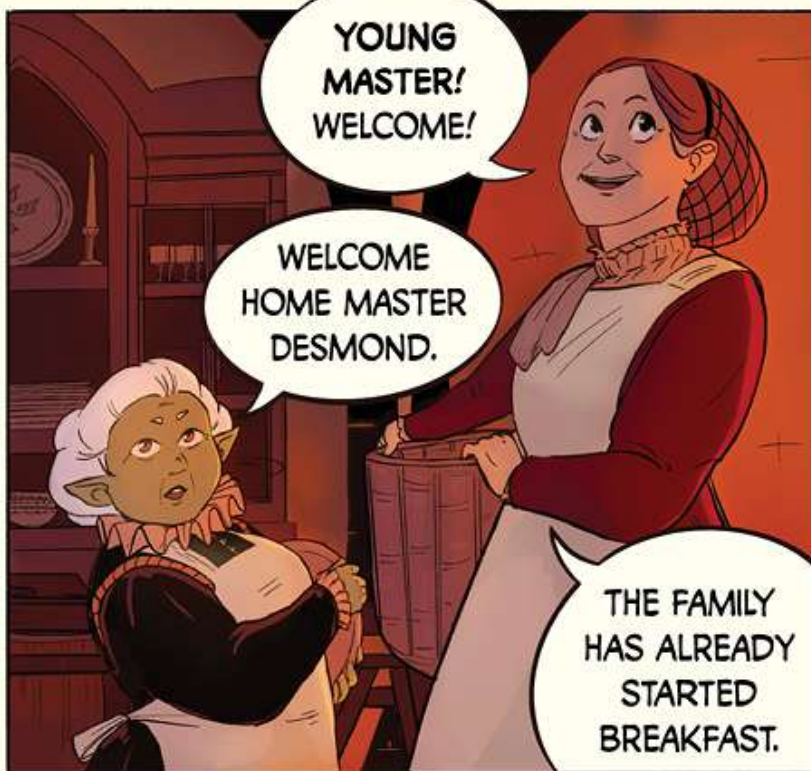








I'M
BACK!



YOUNG
MASTER!
WELCOME!

WELCOME
HOME MASTER
DESMOND.

THE FAMILY
HAS ALREADY
STARTED
BREAKFAST.



SORRY, I'M
A BIT LATE
AREN'T I?

NO WORRIES SIR,
I'LL PUT SOME
EGGS ON.

AND THERE'S
THE BELL AGAIN.

MRS. MYRTLE,
IF YOU
WOULD-



HURRY
AND
GET HIM
PRESENT-
ABLE.

JAB



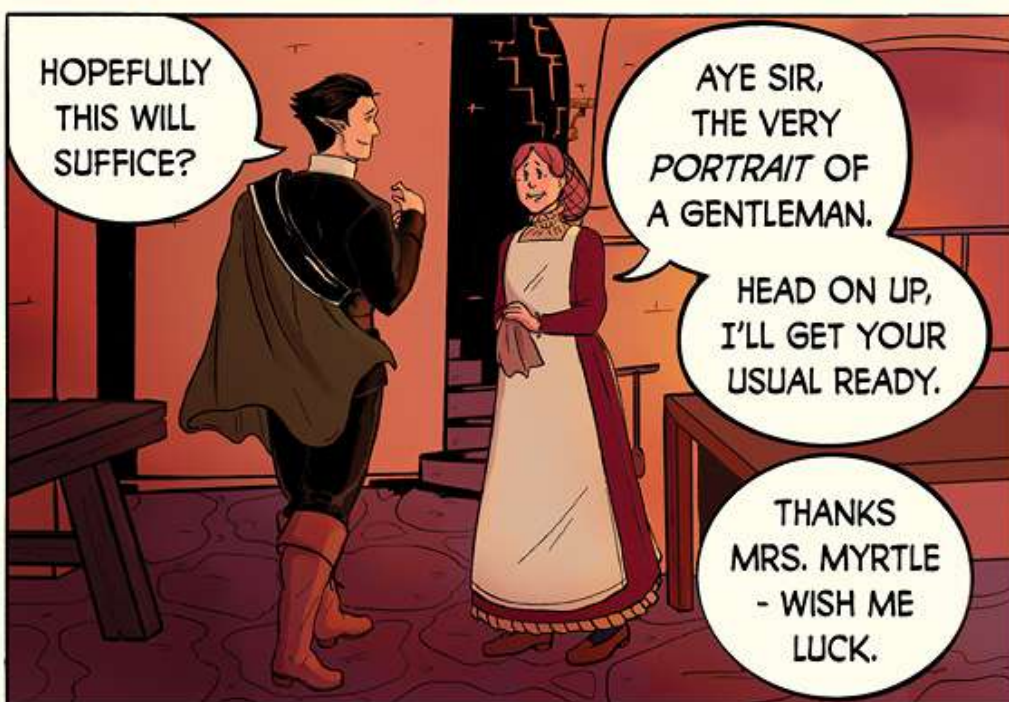
AT THIS
RATE HIS
BROTHER
WILL SMELL
HIM FROM
HERE.

OH
DEAR!

MASTER JOHN'S
TEMPER WOULD SPOIL
THE FOOD.

NOW
WHERE
DID THAT
BASIN
GO...





I CAN'T HELP THAT WE HAD GUARD PHYSICALS THIS MORNING.



*SURELY JOHN WILL
BE REASONABLE...*



**YOU'RE
LATE.**



END CHAPTER ONE