

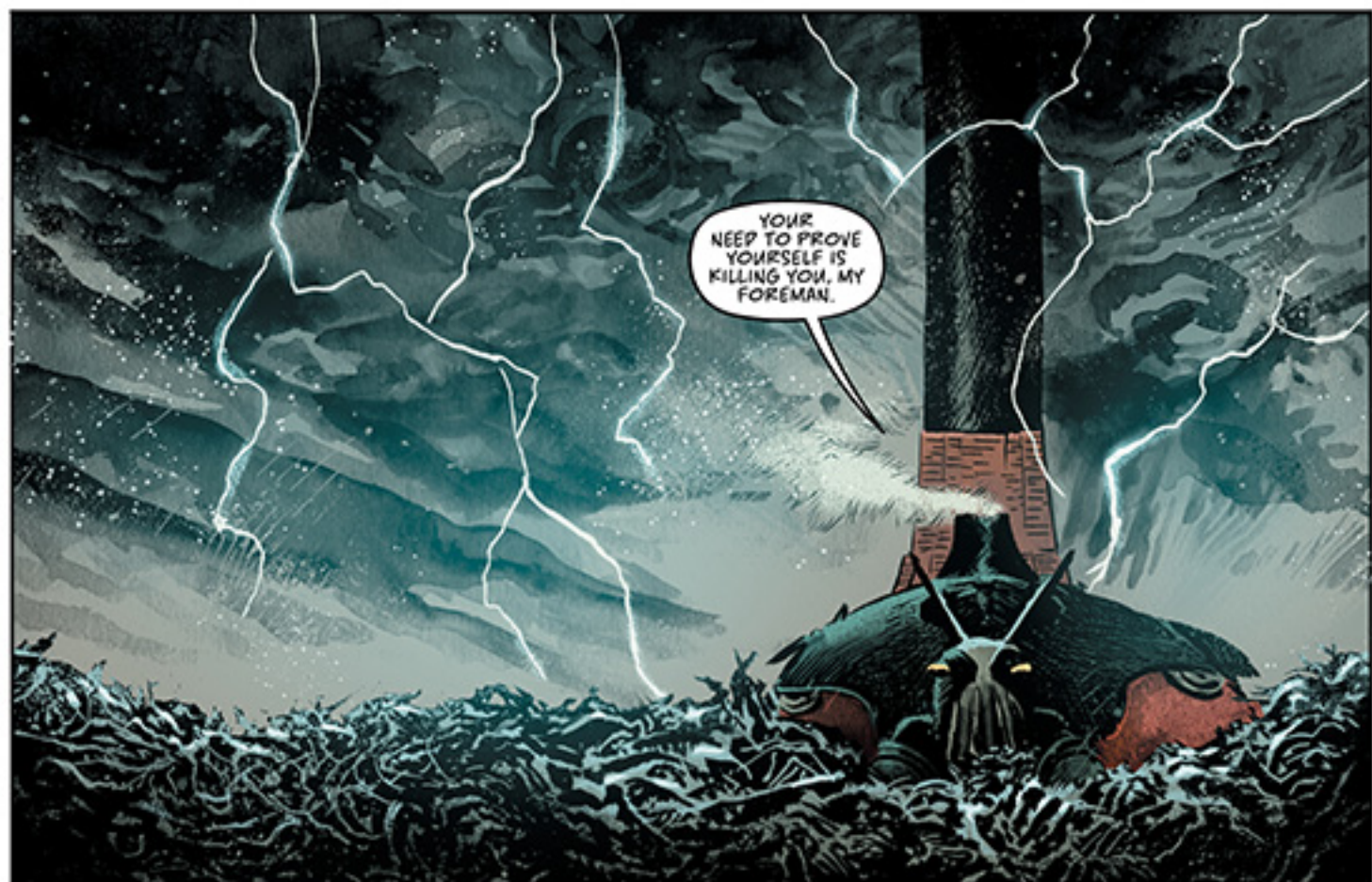


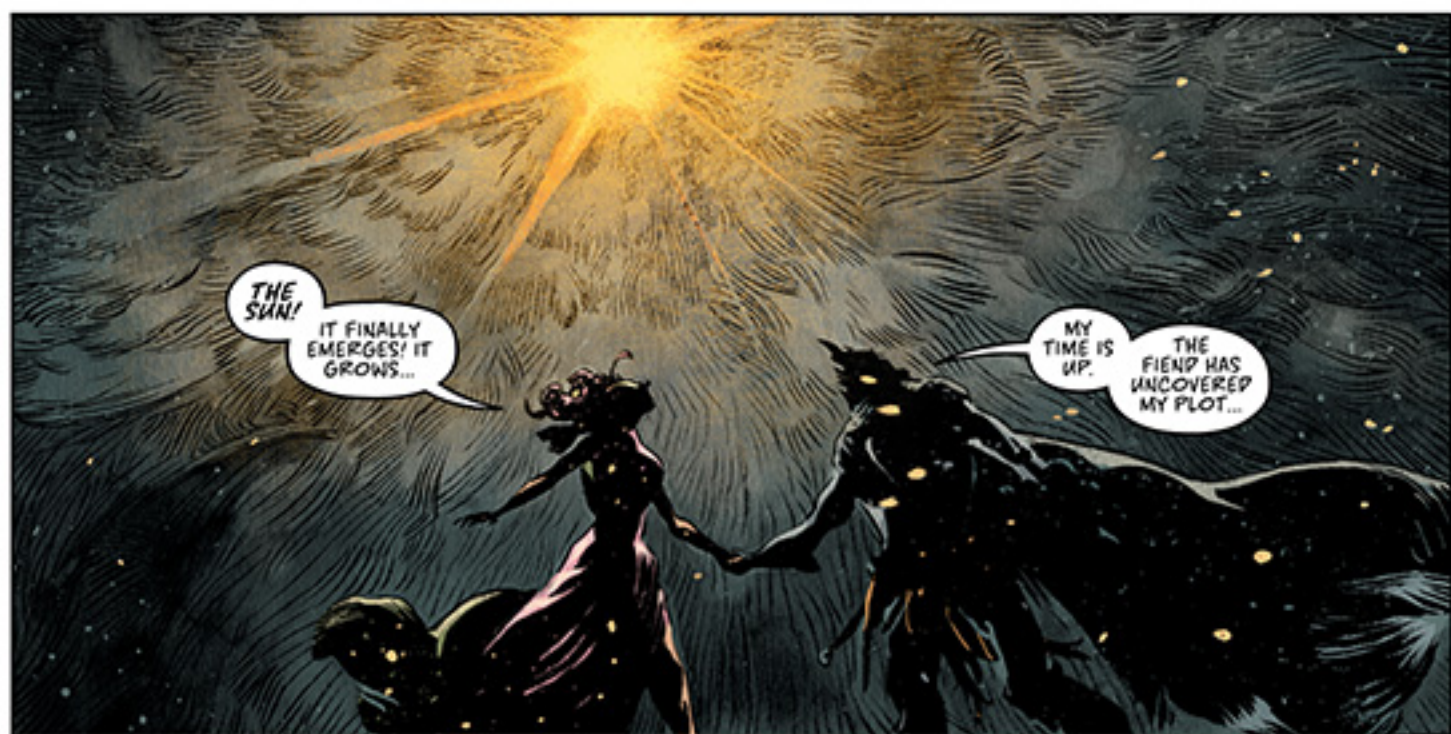
THE SACRIFICERS™

RICK REMENDER MAX FIUMARA DAVE MCCAIG



NO LIGHT BEYOND • PART 4 OF 4





THE SUN!

IT FINALLY EMERGES! IT GROWS...

MY TIME IS UP.

THE FIEND HAS UNCOVERED MY PLOT...

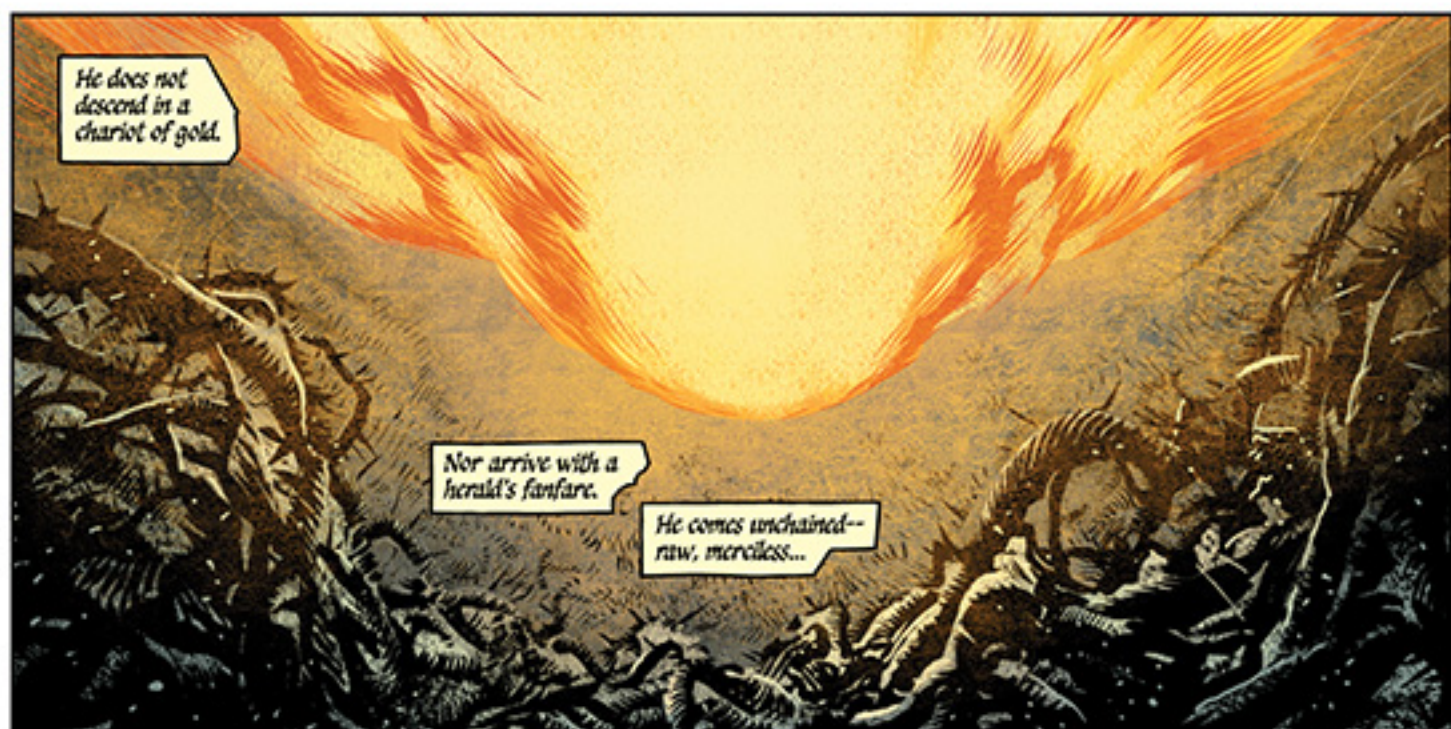


"...NOW, I FEAR, YOU WILL WATCH ME PAY FOR MY FAILURE."

A deafening explosion fills the vacuum.

The sky splits like parchment, scorched at the edges, retreating inward on itself...

...before scattering to ash.



He does not descend in a chariot of gold.

Nor arrive with a herald's fanfare.

He comes unchained--raw, merciless...



Seething with wrath.

Father to a kidnapped daughter.

Lord to a disloyal population.

KRAATH WOOOM



Before him there was famine.

There was drought.

Barbarians plundered freely.

He fixed that.



He ushered in a golden age of prosperity.

And in return they betrayed him.



A population of petulant children.

Ungrateful worms who forgot that there is a price for everything...



15 MAR \$3.99 U.S.

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