

 **image**  
4 SEP \$3.99 US



# IRON



BENNETT

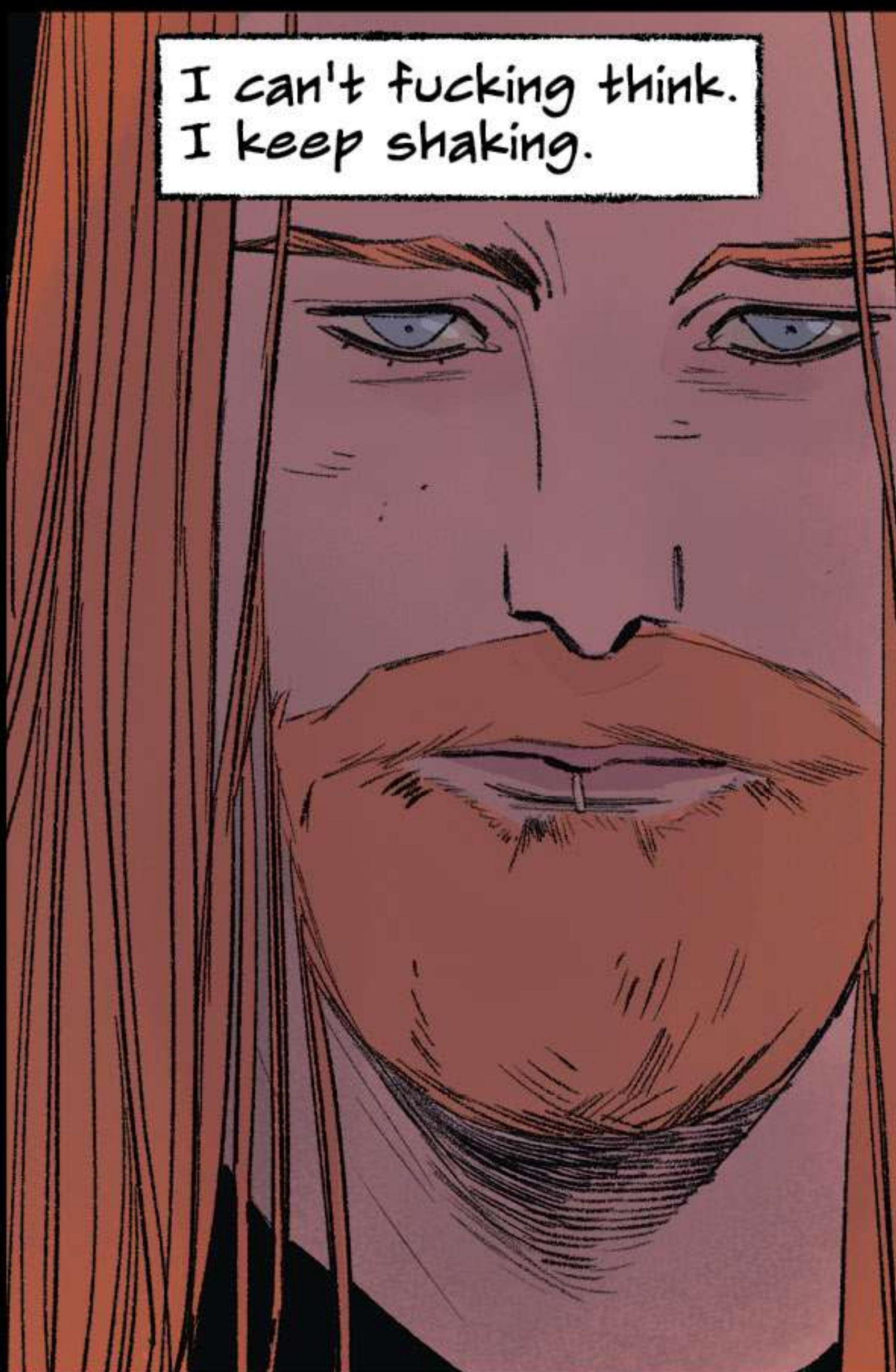
TYNION

CADONICI

BELLAIRE

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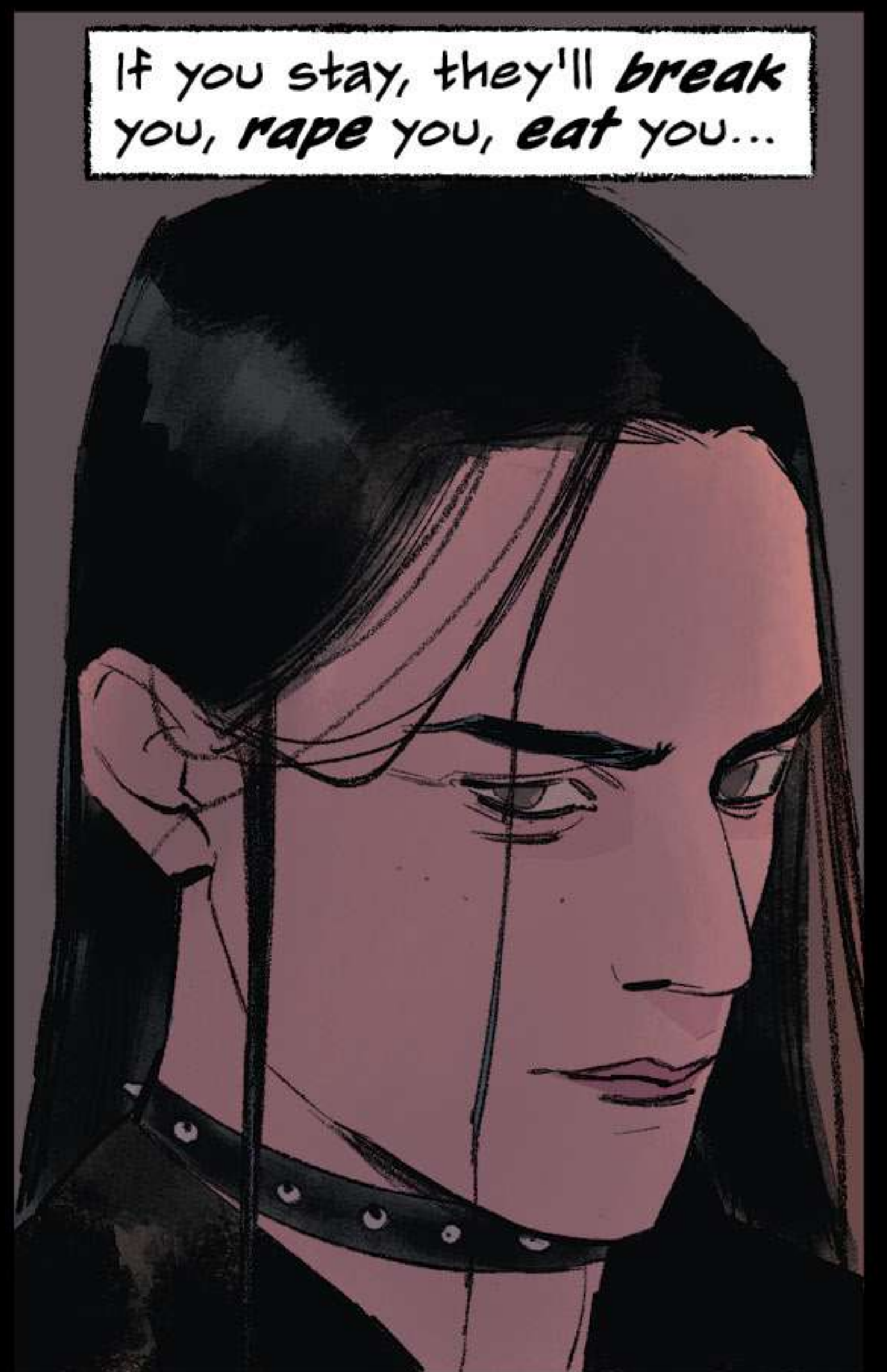




I can't fucking think.  
I keep shaking.



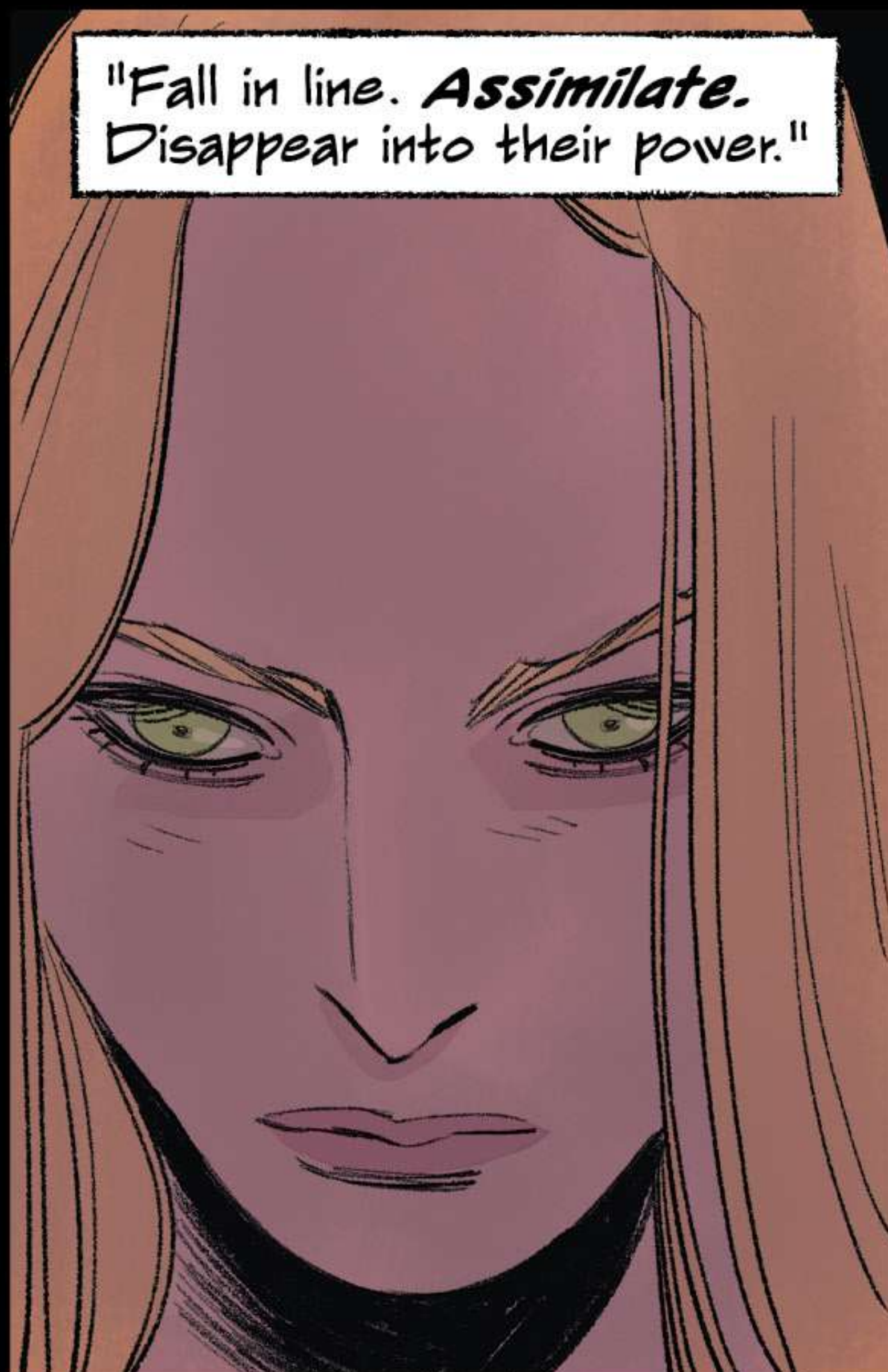
If you run, you'll  
**starve, freeze,** snap  
your neck in a **ravine.**



If you stay, they'll **break**  
you, **rape** you, **eat** you...



...and make you  
**one of them.**



"Fall in line. **Assimilate.**  
Disappear into their power."



"You'll **serve,** but  
you'll be safe."



"You'll be safe."



They all came here  
thinking they were pilgrims.



Knights on a holy quest...

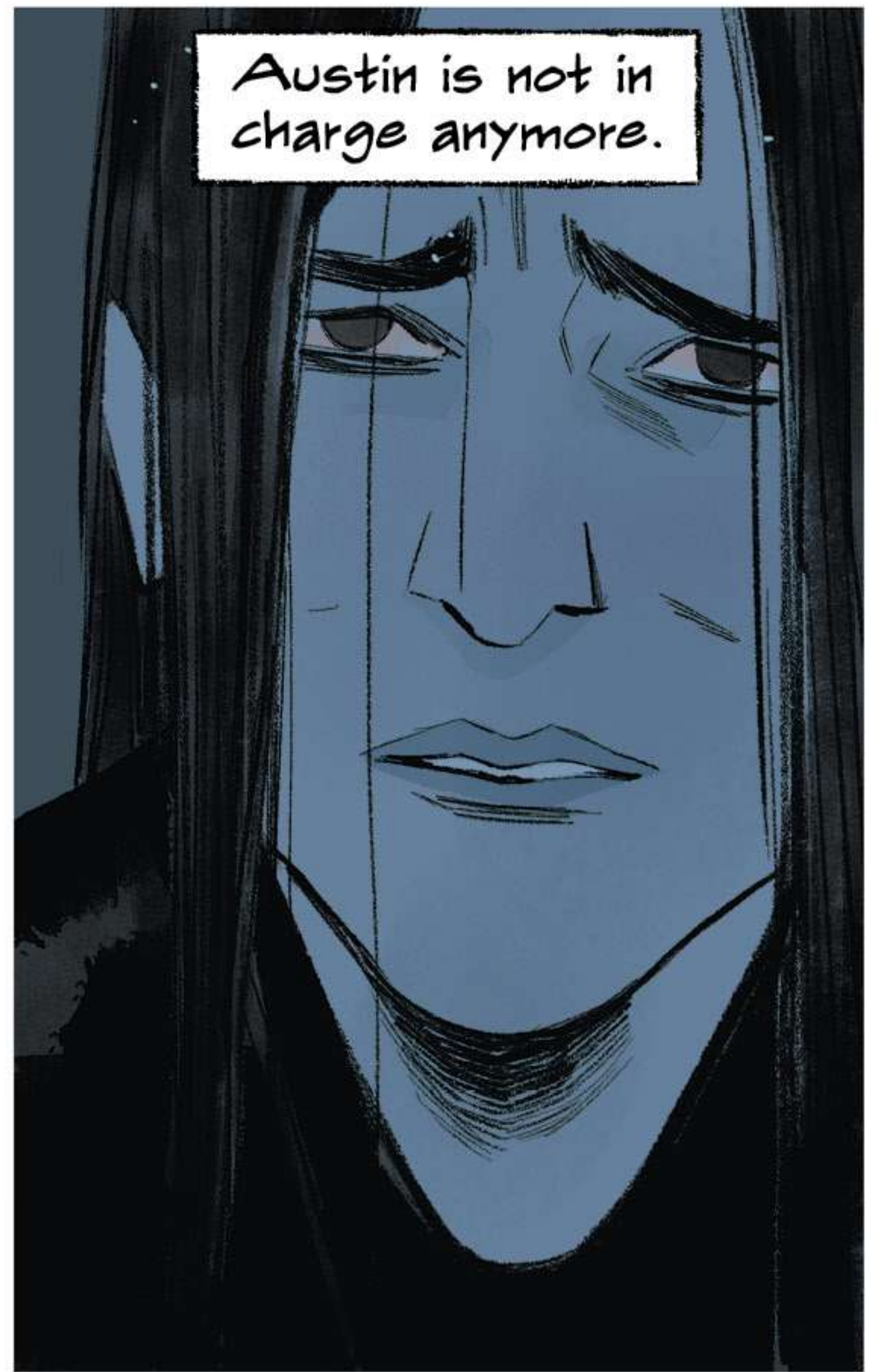




Oh, *fuck*.



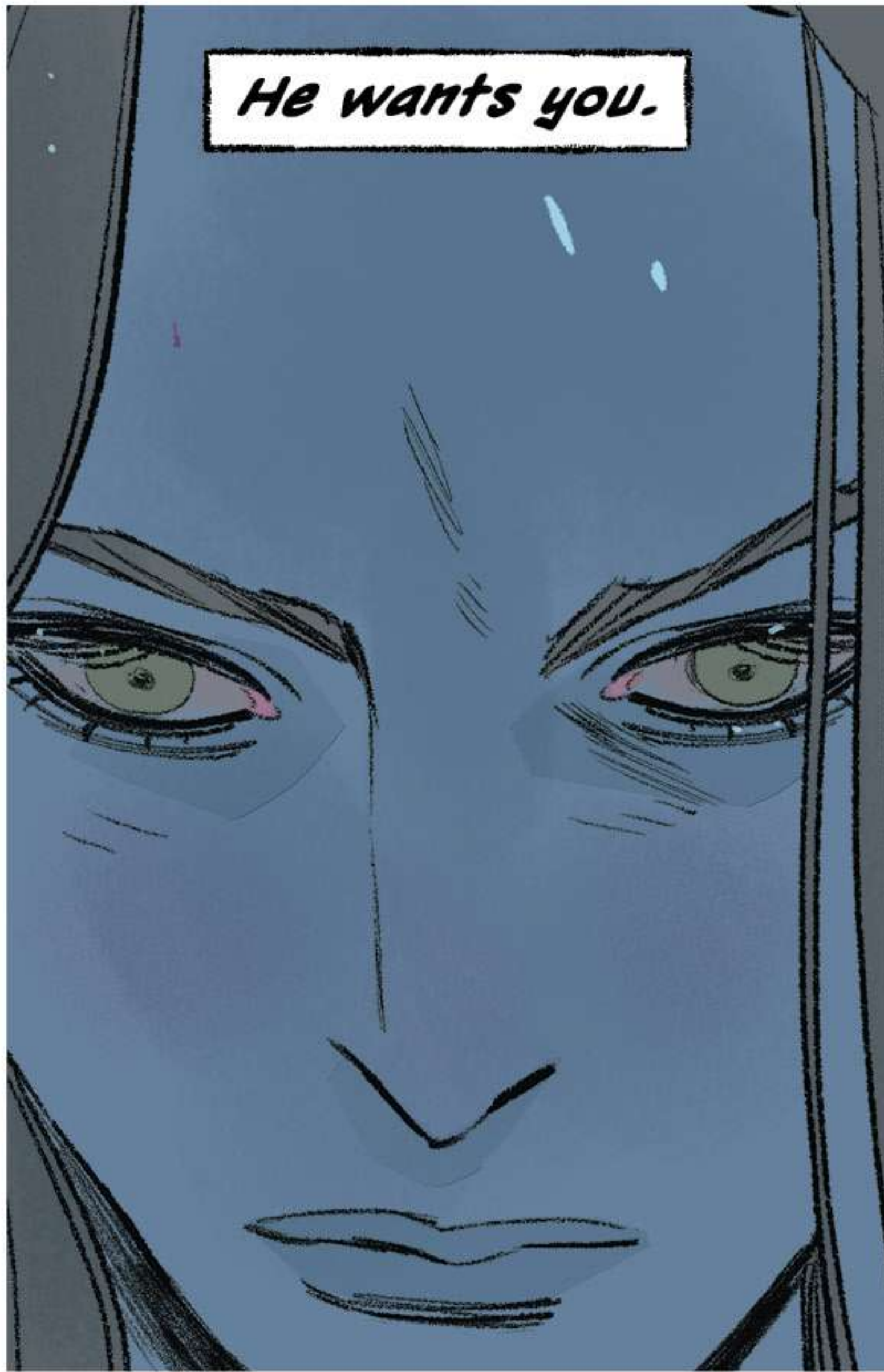
Three of Austin's warriors gone--only his bride, a wannabe "wise woman," and his fool left.



Austin is not in charge anymore.



And the person who *is* in charge now...



*He wants you.*



He wants you *to fall in line.*



It could be safe under a monster's wing.



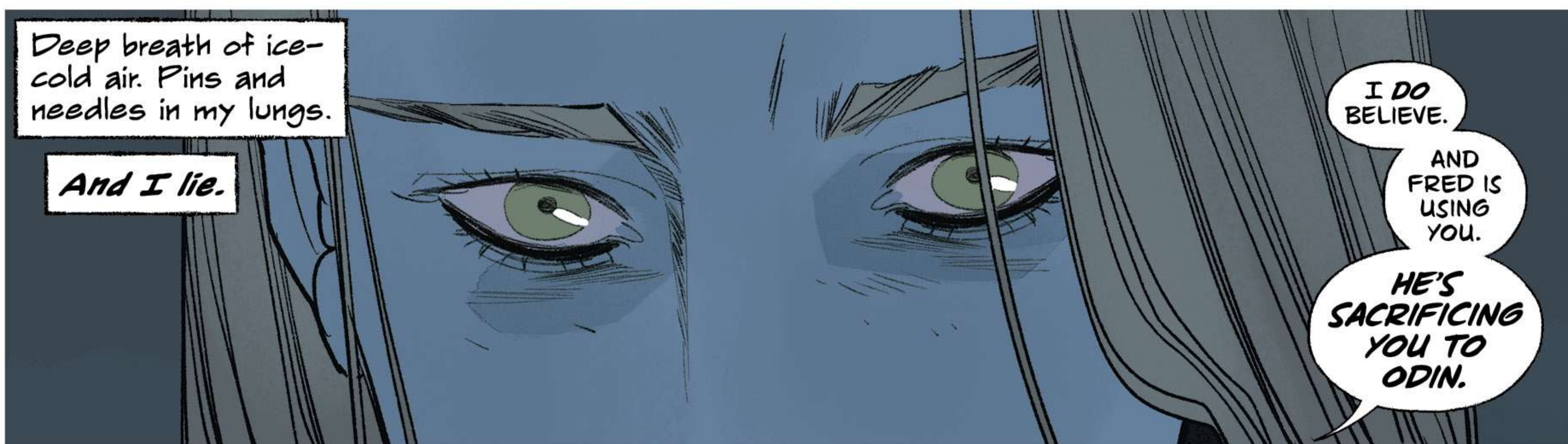
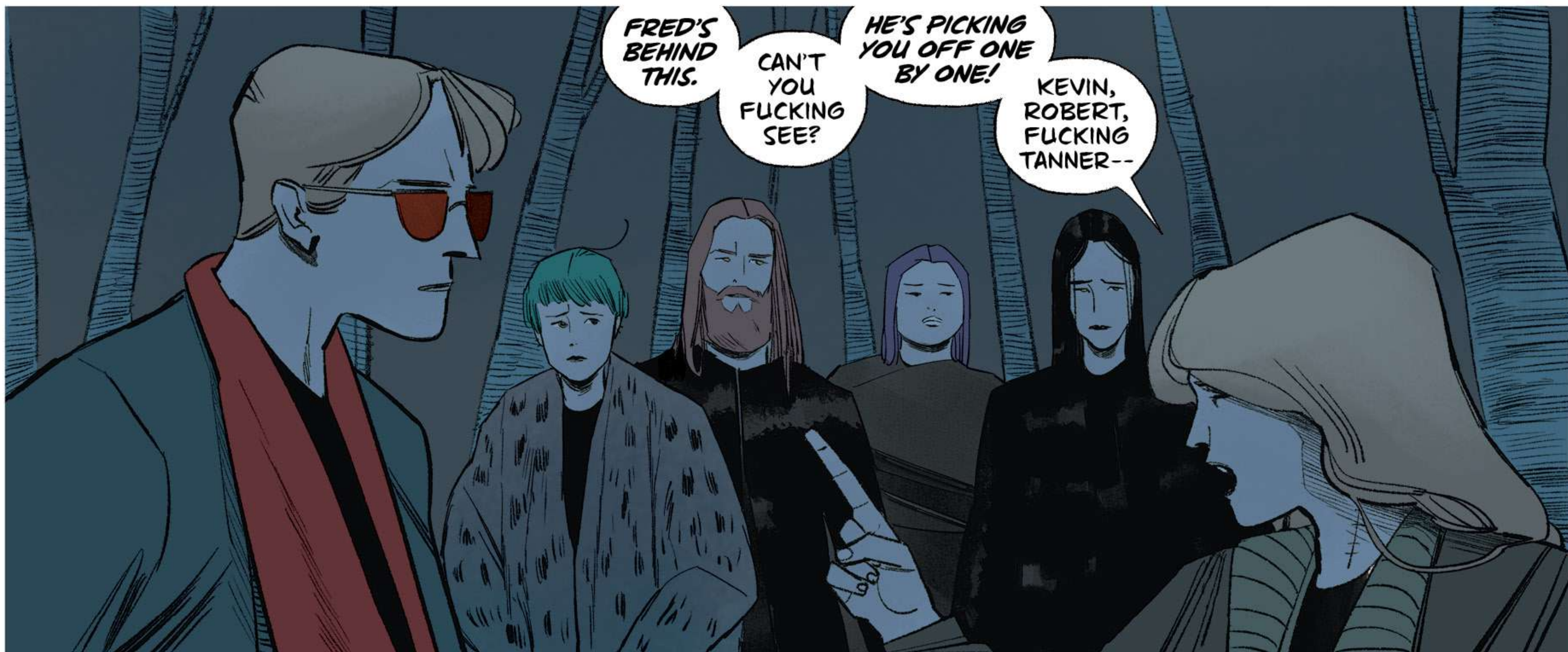
If I'm going to die...

Please, *God, Odin,* whoever.



Don't let me die *playing it safe.*





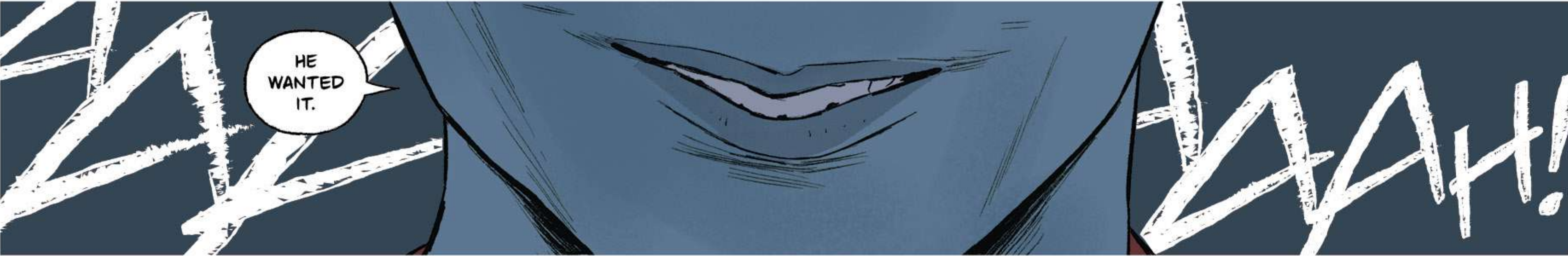




THE  
SACRIFICE  
MUST ALWAYS  
CHOOSE FOR  
THEMSELVES.



DOES  
THAT LOOK  
LIKE SOMETHING  
HE FUCKING  
CHOSE?!



HE  
WANTED  
IT.

AAH!



MY EYES--  
MY EYES!

FUCK!  
FUCKING  
PHOTO KERASAT-  
SOMETHING.

RADIATION  
FROM THE  
SUN, BOUNCING  
ON THE SNOW,  
BURNING HIS  
EYES.



WILL YOU  
ACCUSE ME OF  
CAUSING THAT,  
TOO?

RADIATION.  
EXPOSURE.  
STARVATION.

WILD  
ANIMALS.



I CAN'T  
PROVE  
IT.  
BUT  
I KNOW YOU  
BROKE THE SAT  
PHONE.  
THE POWER OF  
SUGGESTION.

TELLING US WHAT  
IT IS WE SEE. TWISTING  
EVERYTHING, FUCKING...  
GROUPTHINK, MASS  
HALLUCINATIONS--





# ODIN™

ISSUE 04



image







# ODIN

ISSUE 04





