

ANCIENT MESOPOTAMIA.
BEFORE THE GREAT CATAclySM.
(It's Tuesday.)

GILAD
WOULD NOT
WANT THIS,
BROTHER.

HE WAS
ALWAYS THE
MOST NOBLE OF
WE THREE.

SO HE WAS,
ARAM.

HE WAS
YOUNGEST.
THAT WAS HIS
PREROGATIVE.

AND LOOK
WHERE IT
GOT HIM.

I AM
ELDEST.
I MUST MAKE
THE DIFFICULT
CHOICES.

AND I HAVE
DECIDED.

WE WILL
USE THE BOON
TO REVIVE HIM.

AND
KILL--

--GET
YOUR DAMN
HANDS OFF
ME--

--KILL
HOW MANY
MORE IN THE
PROCESS?!



HOW MANY LIVES HAS GILAD SAVED IN DEFENSE OF THIS CITY? HE DIED BRINGING BACK THAT INFERNAL THING FOR KING AND COUNTRY!



THE OLD TYRANT SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO KEEP US FROM USING IT.



IVAR, IVAR, LISTEN TO ME. THIS ISN'T LIKE YOU. GRIEF HAS CURDLED YOUR MIND.

I MISS GILAD TOO. MORE THAN ANYTHING.

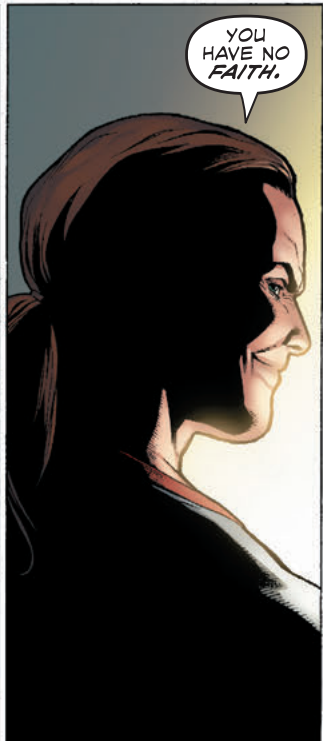
BUT WE DON'T KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN WHEN WE TURN IT ON!



OR IF IT EVEN WORKS ON HUMANS!

AH, ARAM.

THAT'S ALWAYS BEEN YOUR PROBLEM, HASN'T IT?



YOU HAVE NO FAITH.



**PEOPLE
OF UR!**



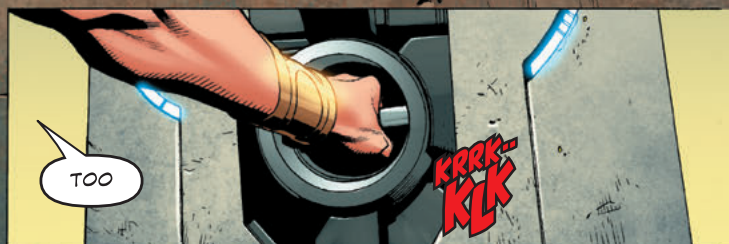
**YOUR
HEROES, THE
ANNI-PADDA,
HAVE RETURNED
TRIUMPHANT
FROM THE
FARAWAY!**



**AND
BROUGHT
BACK ITS
BOON!**

**MUST
ETERNAL
LIFE BE
FOR GODS
ALONE?!**

I SAY--



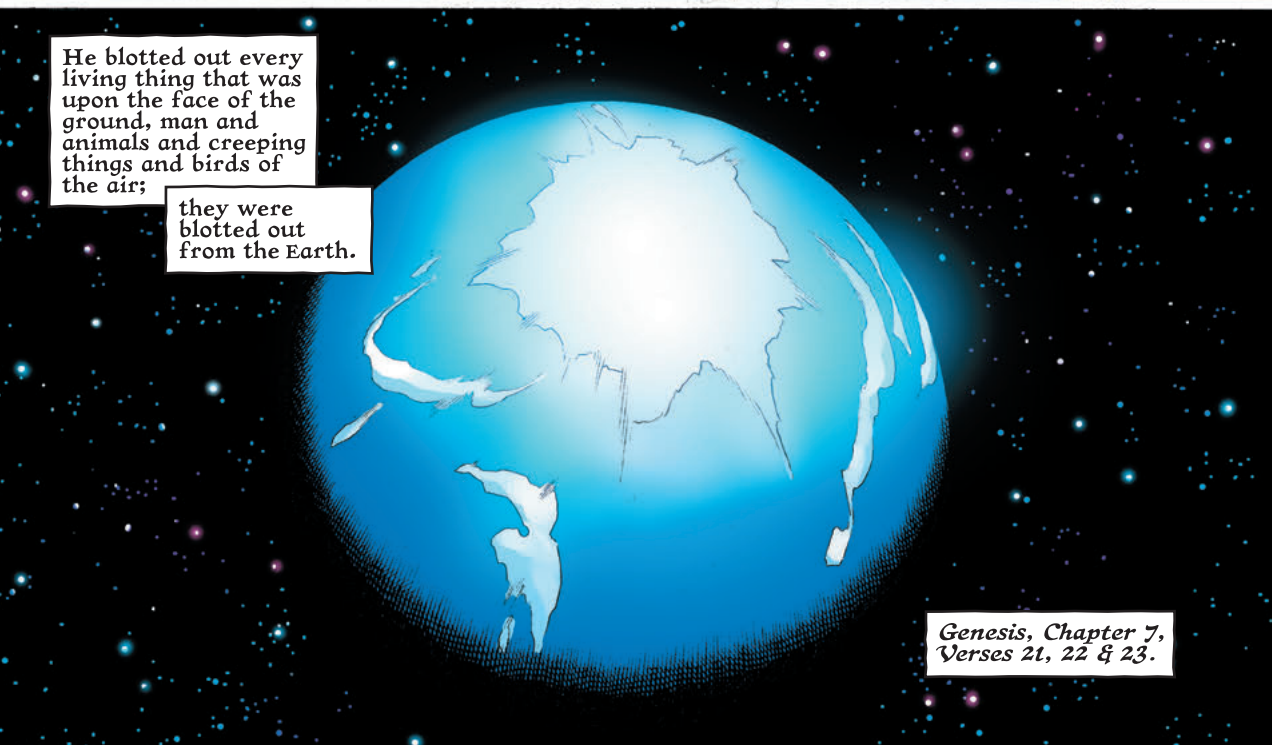


And all flesh died that moved upon the Earth,



birds, cattle, beasts, all swarming creatures that swarm upon the Earth, and every man;

everything on the dry land in whose nostrils was the breath of life died.



He blotted out every living thing that was upon the face of the ground, man and animals and creeping things and birds of the air;

they were blotted out from the Earth.

Genesis, Chapter 7, Verses 21, 22 & 23.