

THE BRUTAL ASHMAGOT IS UNSTOPPABLE, WITHSTANDING COUNTLESS ASSAULTS. IT WILL FOREVER HOLD ITS CHARGE, TO ACQUIRE THE ANCIENT LAMURIAN RELICS.



ONLY TO RAPAX GO THE SPOILS OF WAR. THESE CELESTIAL OBJECTS WOULD BE OF GREAT ADVANTAGE TO THEIR MASTER, FOR THEY HOUSE TWO PLANETARY SPIRITS THAT RIVAL THE POWER OF THE DARK ONE.



IMPERVIOUS AND TRIUMPHANT, ITS ENEMIES LAY AT ITS FEET OR TIRE THEMSELVES ON ITS THICK HIDE.



TEJUN!!!



THE ANIKIM ARE STUBBORN CREATURES. THESE BEASTS ARE INFUSED WITH A STRONG SENSE OF LOYALTY THAT IS ONLY MATCHED BY THEIR EXTREME STRENGTH.



MINDLESS ANIMALS, THEY ARE WAYWARD NEPHILUM SOULS, IN A BESTIAL FORM. OUTCASTS THAT REFUSE ENTER THE ABYSS OR TO MEET THEIR END AS SACRIFICE TO ENKI .



FOREVER WILL THEY HOLD ALLEGIANCE TO THE RACE THAT ONCE BORE THEIR OWN TROUBLED SOULS...EVEN AT THE PRICE OF THEIR VERY LIVES.



RELENTLESSLY, THE  
ASHMAGOT ADVANCES.



THEY ESCAPE THROUGH THE HUNGRY MAW  
OF THE CAVERN WALL.



THE DEMON HOWLS ITS DISAPPROVAL, ITS  
VOICE TRANSFORMED INTO MILLIONS OF  
ECHOES THAT PROFANE EVERY REACH OF  
THE YAWNING ABYSS.



**Thoom Thoom Thoom**

HURLING INTO THE BLACKEST VOID, TIME LOSES ALL DISTINGUISHABLE ATTRIBUTES. THE INFERNAL RUMBLINGS OF THE DEMON RESOUND THROUGHOUT THE CAVERN.

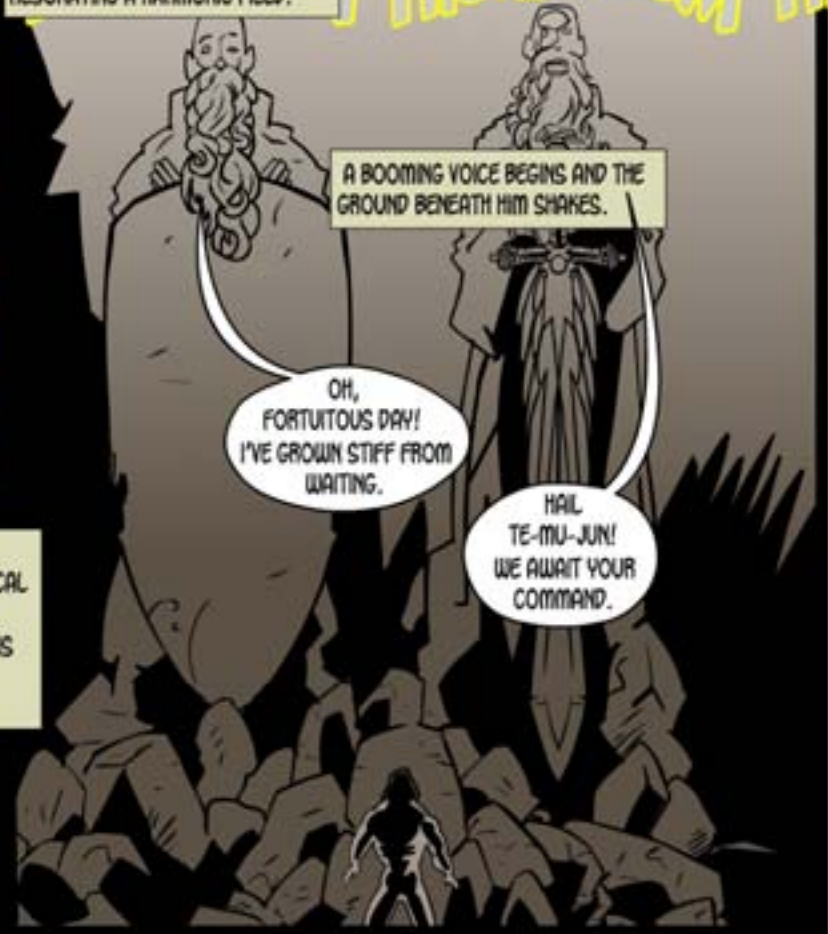


TEJUN AWAKES, DRIVEN BY A HAUNTING POWER THAT ENVELOPES HIM.. HIS PHYSICAL BEING HAS REACHED AN APOTHEOSIS. A STEELED EXOSKELETON HAS REPLACED HIS OLD SKIN. EVERY ORGAN, EVERY SINUEW, THROBS INVIGORATED AND REFRESHED.



LIKE MAGNETIC POLES, THEY STAND, RESONATING A HARMONIC FIELD.


**Thoom Thoom Thoom**




A BOOMING VOICE BEGINS AND THE GROUND BENEATH HIM SHAKES.

OH, FORTUITOUS DAY! I'VE GROWN STIFF FROM WAITING.

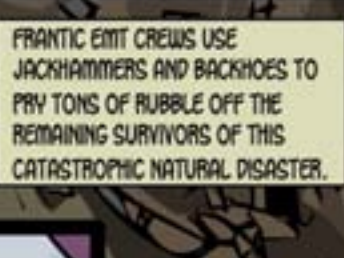
HAIL TE-MU-JUN! WE AWAIT YOUR COMMAND.




BACK IN THE CITY, UTTER DESOLATION.




THE SCREAMS OF THE INJURED CAN STILL BE HEARD THROUGH THE WAIL OF AMBULANCE AND POLICE SIRENS.






FRANTIC EMT CREWS USE JACKHAMMERS AND BACKHOES TO PRY TONS OF RUBBLE OFF THE REMAINING SURVIVORS OF THIS CATASTROPHIC NATURAL DISASTER.



OF COURSE, THERE IS NOTHING NATURAL ABOUT IT. THE STORMS THAT PURGED THE CITY, AS SEEN THROUGH THE NAKED EYE OF THE AVERAGE HUMAN INTELLECT, HAVE A FAR MORE DEMONIC SOURCE.



FROM ANOTHER, DISTANT SPHERE, TWO SENTIENT BEINGS LOOKING UPON THE AFTERMATH.



THIS CRUSHING MAELSTROM IS IN FACT THE PRODUCT OF RAPAX'S DEMON HOUNDS. WITHIN A THICK CURTAIN OF THE BLACKEST MAGIC, THEY WEAVED THEIR WAY THROUGH THE INNOCENT CITY, LEAVING NOTHING BUT DEATH IN THEIR WAKE.

ELAINE WAS THE FIRST TO RESPOND TO THE CALL FOR VOLUNTEERS, AND WAS MAKING HER WAY TO AN EMERGENCY TRIAGE CENTER IN THE HEART OF THE CITY



GOD.  
LOOK AT THE DAMAGE.  
IT'S NOT NATURAL.. THERE MUST BE  
HUNDREDS BURIED. I HOPE I CAN  
HELP IN SOME WAY.



HI. I'M HERE TO  
VOLUNTEER, WITH THE  
CLEAN UP .

GO AHEAD,  
MISS.



NOW YOU WILL  
BE A VESSEL FOR A  
MOST IMPORTANT  
TASK!





HEY?  
WAIT A MINUTE. I HAVE  
TO EXAMINE YOU.



I'M...FINE



RAPIHEL STANDS ABOVE GENCAGE, TRIUMPHANTE  
AND SEIZED WITH RAGE.

THE  
MIGHTY ZAGRIM!  
YOUR CRIMES HAVE  
COME BACK TO  
PUNISH YOU FIEND!

HUNDREDS  
OF THOUSANDS HAVE  
FALLEN UNDER YOUR ORDERS.  
ORDERS YOU SLAVE! AND  
NOW, WHAT HAVE YOU  
TO SHOW FOR THE BLOOD  
YOU'VE SPILT, BUT YOUR  
OWN!

GENCAGE, AFTER A HEROIC BATTLE AGAINST THE  
DEMON HOUNDS OF RAPAX NOW PRESENTS A  
CRIPPLED FORM, POISONED, BROKEN AND  
BLEEDING.

BEHIND RAPHAEL APPEARS A FAMILIAR FORM, THE SAMARITAN, NOW TRANSFORMED...

NOW, ZAGRIM,  
I WILL SPARE YOU THE SLOW  
DEATH YOU DESERVE AND SEND  
YOU BACK TO THE FIRES WHICH  
PRODUCED YOU!!!

RAPHAEL,  
HOLD YOUR HAND!  
WOULD YOU SLAY ONE  
WHO KNOWS YOU  
BETTER THAN  
YOURSELF?




BLINDED BY HATE, RAPHAEL  
KNOCKS OVER THE REMAINS OF A  
WALL IN THE DIRECTION OF THE  
NOW SENTIENT VOICE.

THE PRIESTESS, IN COMPLETE  
POSSESSION OF HER NEW BODY,  
INFUSES HER BODY WITH AN  
INTENSE FIELD OF ENERGY.

THE WALL IS MET WITH EQUAL FORCE, AND  
CRUMBLES UNDER THE STRAIN.

HER EYES, INFLAMED, CAPTURE  
THOSE OF RAPHAEL AND HE IS  
FILLED WITH A REVERENT SPIRIT.  
HIS PASSIONS CONQUERED IN A  
GLANCE, HE FALLS TO HIS KNEES  
IN DEVOTION.



OPHIEL DO YOU  
FORGET YOURSELF  
SO EASY.

COUNT YOURSELF  
AMONG THE LUCKY TO  
HAVE A SECOND CHANCE  
AT REVENGE!

I HAD NO IDEA  
THAT ANY NEPHILIM STILL LIVED.  
I BELIEVE BEING HERE WAS A SICK  
COSMIC JOKE . BILNDED BY RAGE  
MYLADY, PLEASE FORGIVE MY  
IMPETUOUS ACTS.

THE PRESTISS CONDUCTS GENCAGE'S  
FRAIL, BLOODED BODY FROM THE  
CONCRETE SLAB.



MOLECULES BUZZ THEIR APPROVAL  
AS HIS LISTLESS BODY IS RISEN UP  
AND CONSUMED IN A REGENERATIVE  
FIELD.

LET NOT THE  
FIRE OF YOUR RAGE  
BLIND YOU, NIETHER LET IT  
FADE. YOU WILL NEED  
THAT STRENGH IN THE  
COMING DAYS.



WHAT ARE WE  
EVEN DOING HERE ?  
WHY ARE YOUR HERE ?  
HOW AM I HERE?

I AM HERE TO BRING  
RELIEF AND TO MEND THE RIFT  
BLIND HATRED HAS IMPOSED  
BETWEEN YOU. SOMETHING  
MUST BE MADE CLEAR,  
BUT AT A DISTANCE.



PREISTESS RETREATS WITH HER  
COMPANIONS,



THE SMOLDERING WASTES OF CONFLICT DISCARDED  
FOR THE CLEAR LIGHT OF THE STARS.



A WISE DECISION...FOR EVIL...IS UNRELENTING

REVENGE HAS  
FESTERED IN  
YOUR BREAST,



YOUR HALF-AWAKE  
SOUL FLAILING ABOUT  
IN THE DARK FOR  
RECOMPENSE.



SADLY, YOUR RAGE HAS  
ONLY FOUND THOSE  
CLOSEST TO YOU.



AWAKE NOW,  
AND DISCERN FRIEND FROM FOE.  
LONG AGO, ZAGRIM, GENERAL OF  
RAPAX, CHALLENGED THE DARK  
LAWS THAT HELD HIM IN  
BONDAGE.



AS A RESULT, HE FOUND  
HARMONY IN VIRTUE AND  
ATTEMPTED A COUP AGAINST  
HIS MASTER, THE FOUL  
RAPAX, AND HIS LORD ENKI.



AFTER THOUSANDS OF YEARS,  
HIS SOUL WAS TRANSFORMED BY THIS  
REVOLT; HE WAS BORN ANEW AS  
GENCAGE, FRIEND OF NEPHILUM AND  
BANE OF SHADOW







THE EARTH IS A DELICATE SEAL.

THAT, IF BROKEN BY THOSE WHO WOULD DESTROY US, WILL RELEASE THE FLOODGATES OF A LIMITLESS POWER.




A POWER THAT WOULD SHAKE THE HEAVENS. THE MATERIAL WORLD HAS FALLEN ALREADY.



DANIEL HAS STOOD ALONE TO LONG YOUR AWAKENING IS NOT ALONE, BROTHER, DEFENDER. TOGETHER WE WILL CUT OUT THIS CANCER CALLED ENKI.



THE FOUL, ELDER GOD, ENKI, HAS MADE FAUSTS OF MOST OF THE LEADERS OF MEN. THROUGH HIS SLAVES, HE HAS TAKEN HOLD OF THE WORLD'S RAW ENERGY, THE GREAT BUSINESSES OF MEN, EVEN THE FOOD THEY CONSUME.



HIS SERVANTS HAVE GROWN SLOW IN THEIR INDOLANT RULE AND REST TOO SURE ON THE CREATION OF THEIR MASTER. A SITUATION WHICH BENEFITS US...

...AND HUMANITY AS WELL.


BEHIND THE VEIL LIES RAPAX SERVANT TO ENKI MASTER OF THE EARTH. THEY WORK BEHIND THE VEIL OF THE STATE AND INDUCE IT'S ARMIES TO SPILL THEIR SACRIFICIAL BLOOD.

MASTER, REPORTS HAVE COME FROM BELOW, RENEGADE NEPHILUM HAVE FOUND A CHAMBER BELOW ASHMAGOT.. GACK!


ILL NEWS! WITH EVERY FAILURE OF YOURS, THESE NEPHILUM GROW STRONGER! THEY MUST NOT HAVE THE ADVANTAGE! GRAHH! I AM SURROUNDED BY INCOMPETANTS!

IN ONE NIGHT YOU HAVE FAILED ME THRICE. NOT SINCE CHRIST HAVE SO MANY NEPHILUM RETURNED TO EARTH

HE GROWS EVER IMPACIENT WITH HIS SERVENTS, THE TWISTED REMAINS OF HUMANS WHO WAIT UPON RAPAX AND HIS EVERY NEED.




AND WHAT HAPPEND  
TO THAT GROUP LEAD  
BY THE SAVIOR?



THEY WERE  
DESTROYED BY YOU  
MASTER.




SNIP



THATS RIGHT WORM AND I  
WILL WIPE THE EARTH OF  
THIS NEW UPRISING



MASTER  
LORD ENKI, HEAR MY PLEA.  
MY SOLDIERS HAVE FAILED  
YOU. I HAVE FAILED YOU.  
FORGIVE MY FAULTS AND  
HEAR ME.



RAPAX, WITH A DEEP CONCENTRATION OF HIS WILL, MAKES HIS WAY  
TO THE ABYSMAL DIMENSION WHERE ENKI LAYS IN LIMBO. HERE THE  
OLD ONE WAITS, A BROODING, UNHOLY ABOMINATION. CHAINED IN A  
TIMELESS VOID.

RAPAX SUPPLICATES HIMSELF BEFORE THE ELDER GOD. IN THE VAST CONTINUUM OF THE VOID, ENKI IMPRISONED BY HIS BROTHERS SEEKS HIS WAY TO FREEDOM AND EARTH IS THE FIRST SEAL IN HIS EMANCIPATION

MIGHTY ENKI!!!  
FORGIVE THIS WORTHLESS WORM! YOUR WILL SHALL BE FULFILLED YOU WILL BE FREED FROM THIS ENDLESS PRISON. I CANNOT COMPREHEND THE SCOPE OF THE NIGHTS EVENTS.

IN YOUR OMNIPOTENCE SHED LIGHT ON THESE NEW AWAKENINGS. WHY HAVE THESE NEPHILUM RETURNED?

IN A DULL RUMBLE THAT ECHOES THROUGHOUT TIME AND SPACE ENKI ANSWERS.

THE TRAITOR GENCAGE AND NEPHILUM DANIEL HAVE WOKEN TWO POWERFUL SOULS, TEJUN AND RAPHAEL.

TEJUN SEARCHES NOW TO FIND THE SPIRIT WEAPON OF ENOCH AND ELIJAH. RAPHAEL HAS BEEN JOINED BY PRIESTESS OF THE OLD CITY ARIEL.





GRAHHHHH!!!



THE CAVERN IS FLOODED IN A BLINDING LIGHT,  
FROM THE ANCIENT ROCK THE SPIRIT OF THE  
SWORD HARKENS TO HIS MASTER



HA HA!  
I AM READY FOR BATTLE.  
LEAD ME TO THE MOST FOUL  
CREATURES . THAT I MAY  
CLEANSE THEIR SOULS  
IN DEATH.

I ONLY YEARN  
TO SEE THE SUN. TEMUJUN,  
TAKE ME TO THE SURFACE ,SO  
I MAY FEEL MY CREATOR  
ONCE MORE


YOU WILL  
BOTH HAVE YOUR DAY.  
THAT I PROMISE. LET US  
WAKE THE OTHERS AND  
GO!




TEJUN, NOW TEMUJINN BEARING ENOCH AND ELIJA, MOVES TO HIS FALLEN COMPANION. ONE OF THE TRUSTED ANAKIM HAVE FALLEN, BUT TEJUN IS FOCUSED ON THE STRANGER WHO AIDED HIM.



HEY, WAKE UP. COME ON, TELL ME- WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON? WHO ARE YOU?




\*TEJUN...  
I'M DANIEL FROM THE OLD CITY...  
A JOPHEL.\*



HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME? WHAT DO YOU MEAN, RAPAX STILL LIVES?



HOLD FAST, BROTHER, AND BE HEALED. THERE IS MUCH WE NEED TO DISCUSS.



THE ANAKIM MOURNS THE PASSAGE OF ITS OTHER QUIETLY. TEMUJINN, WITH THE POWER OF HIS OLD WEAPON, HEALS ITS MATERIAL WOUNDS.

ASHMAGOT SITS POISED AT THE OPENING  
THROUGH WHICH ITS PREY ESCAPED...

...BUT THE DEEP EARTH STILL  
HAS MYSTERIES TO REVEAL.



AFTER EXPLAINING RAPAX'S CONTROL OF EARTH AND TEJUN'S LONG ABSENCE, DANIEL AND ANAKIM ARE BORNE UPWARD BY THE POWER OF TEJUN'S WEAPON, UNAWARE OF WHAT TRANSPIRES ABOVE.

WE FINISH THIS BEAST NOW! THEN, ON TO FREE THE SOULS OF OUR FALLEN BRETHERN.

TEJUN, EVEN WITH THAT WEAPON THE ASHMAGOT WILL NOT FALL EASILY. CAN WE WITHSTAND ANOTHER ENCOUNTER?

MAN. THAT IS A THING TO BEHOLD! WHAT ARE ALL THOSE ANAKIM DOING HERE?

HA. YEAH, BUT WHERE WERE THEY EARLIER?

ANAKIM ARE THE FALLEN NEPHILUM WHO CHOSE TO LIVE ETERNALLY AS MINDLESS BEASTS RATHER THAN BE SACRIFICED TO ENKI. ANAKIM, ETERNALLY HAUNTED BY THEIR SHAME, NOW REPAY A SMALL PART OF THAT DEBT.





RAPHAEL, PLEASE...

LISTEN,  
WE HAVE THE SAME GOAL.  
PLEASE LET ME ASSIST  
YOU.

GO WITH GENCAGE  
TO DANIEL. HE IS JOPHIEL - SURELY  
YOU CAN RESPECT THAT FAMILY.  
TOGETHER WITH TEJUN  
YOU MUST STAND.

NO. I WILL  
LISTEN NO MORE. THIS  
CREATURE CAN IN NO WAY AID  
ME. HIS VERY PRESENCE  
REPULSES ME.

HE MAY HAVE  
ASSISTED ME IN RETURNING BUT  
WILL RECEIVE NO FORGIVENESS  
FROM ME, MY  
PRIESTESS!

I AM  
BUT A SOUL  
WANDERING AND HERE I  
SEE MY ENEMY.  
I WILL NOT!

RAPHAEL,  
YOU HAVE NO PLACE TO  
REFUSE OUR COUNSEL. MUCH  
MORE THAN YOUR PATHETIC  
PRIDE IS AT STAKE.

WE HAVE STOOD  
AGAINST ENKI SINCE  
YOUR FALL. GENCAGE  
HAS PROVED HIS WORTH.  
WILL YOU?

IN A FLASH, THE UNSUSPECTING GROUP IS CAUGHT.



ARCANE ENERGY FILLS THE AIR. PAIN MOVES FROM WITHIN AS THE SIGIL TEARS AT THE GROUP



UNLIKE HER COMPANIONS, THE PRIESTESS HAS BUT A TEMPORARY GRASP ON THIS PLANE AND IS EASILY SHAKEN LOOSE.



PLEASE  
DO NOT LET THIS POOR  
GIRL PERISH HERE.  
BRING HER BACK TO HER  
HOME SAFELY. RAPHAEL,  
HEED OUR PATH.



WE WILL SEE  
WHOSE PATH IS  
RIGHTOUS.



RAPHAEL,  
PLEASE GET HER TO  
THE SURFACE. SHE  
WILL SURELY PERISH  
HERE.



DON'T SPEAK  
TO ME, DEVIL. THIS WOMAN  
CANNOT SAVE YOU NOW.  
MY WILL  
IS MY OWN.

DON'T  
COME NEAR ME  
AGAIN.



HE CANNOT SEE  
THROUGH THE CURSE  
ON MY BLOOD. I FEAR FOR  
WHAT RASH ACTION  
MIGHT COST.

A FIELD OF ENERGY DEVELOPS AROUND  
RAPHAEL AND HE DISAPPEARS.






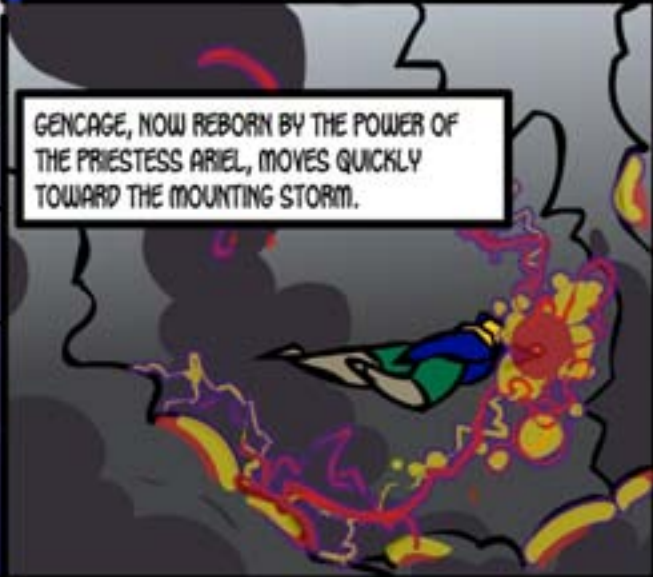
GENCAGE,  
DON'T LET HIS  
HATRED SWAY YOUR  
HEART! RETURN TO  
DANIEL'S SIDE.

AYE, MILADY.  
I FEAR THAT RAPHIEL'S  
HATRED WILL NOT AID US.  
THOUGH HE DID SCAR RAPAX  
ONCE BEFORE, I DOUBT THAT  
HE WOULD BE SO FORTUNATE  
THIS TIME.

LOOK, A  
STORM IS MOUNTING  
IN THE EAST!



YES, IT SEEMS THE CRIES OF THE  
ASHMAGOT, SERVANT TO ENKI, HAVE NOT  
GONE UNNOTICED. RAPAX, NOW KNOWING  
THAT NEPHILUM HAVE BEEN RESURRECTED,  
WILL STRIKE HARD.



GENCAGE, NOW REBORN BY THE POWER OF  
THE PRIESTESS ARIEL, MOVES QUICKLY  
TOWARD THE MOUNTING STORM.


WARKA'S TEMPLE ZIGGURATS HAVE LONG STOOD IN THE VALLEYS OF THE MIDEAST. ITS TREASURES HAVE LONG BEEN SCATTERED.




RAPHIEL NEEDS ONLY A SMALL PIECE OF THE OLD CITY TO BUILD A WEAPON ABLE TO CUT THE DEMON ANEW.

HERE AMONGST THE THINGS OF SUMNER LIES A ORNAMENT MISAPPROPRIATED. WEATHERED AND WORN BY THE AGES, THIS PENDANT WILL PROVIDE ALL HE NEEDS FOR THE FORGE.






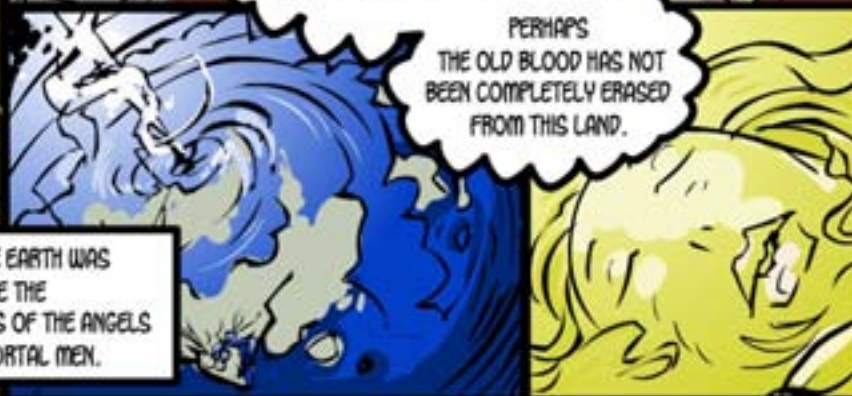
IT SEEMS LIKE A MOMENT AGO. NOW FREE, IT FEELS LIKE FOREVER, TRAPPED IN THE BLISTERING DARKNESS.




LONG AGO, WHEN THE EARTH WAS NEW, NEPHILUM WERE THE HALFBREED SERVANTS OF THE ANGELS AND THE GODS OF MORTAL MEN.




SHE IS A RESILIENT WOMAN. ANY OTHER WOULD HAVE BEEN INCINERATED UP THERE.



PERHAPS THE OLD BLOOD HAS NOT BEEN COMPLETELY ERASED FROM THIS LAND.



NOW THEIR LEGACY IS BUT DUST AND RUINS, CAST TO THE WINDS.



ENERGY FILLS THE ROOM AS RAPHAEL BURSTS INTO FLAME. HIS PLAN IS SET - RENEW THE GLORY OF HIS PEOPLE.

HERE  
I WILL REFORGE  
THE LINES OF OLD. YOU, WOMAN,  
WILL BEAR A NEW GENERATION ON  
EARTH. AS A MARK IN THE  
SPIRAL OF TIME, THEY WILL  
FILL THE UNIVERSE.


MY  
BODY AND SPIRIT GIVE TO  
YOU THE PROMISE OF  
TOMORROW. YOU ARE  
NOW THE MOTHER OF THE  
GODS.

WITHIN THE STRANGE LINES OF FATE  
CROSSING AT THE YOUNG MAN, RAPHAEL,  
NOW INHABITS, SOME ANCIENT THING DEEP  
WITHIN THE HUMAN DNA HAS ARISEN.

THE SAMARITAN BECAME THE VESSEL FOR SPIRIT. NOW SHE BECOMES THE HOUSE OF SPIRITS' TRUE PROGENY: A CHILD HALF MAN AND HALF ANGEL.

RAPIHEL HAS DRIFTED THROUGH TIME . NOW HE SEIZES THIS TASK, BLIND TO ITS CONSEQUENCES. IN A FLASH, IT IS DONE - THE WOMAN HAS CONCEIVED A NEW GENERATION.






THE LIGHT OF RAPHAEL'S  
CREATION CAN BE SEEN FROM  
AFAR...



...BY THOSE WITH EYES TO SEE.



THIS LIGHT STRUGGLES IN VAIN  
TO REACH ITS MASTER, HELD DOWN  
BY THE ONE ENKI AND HIS SERVANT, RAPAX.

IN THE DARKNESS, FATE ENLIGHTENS  
ONE TRAPPED BY TIME .



SETH,  
FORTUNE HAS SMILED ON US AND  
THE INCOMPETENCES OF THE PAST NIGHTS  
ARE FORGIVEN. SEND THE HUMANS TO  
RETURN RAPHAEL'S GIFT TO ME.

OH, AND DESTROY  
HIM WHILE YOU ARE  
AT IT. NO MISTAKES.  
NOW, GO.

WITHOUT A WORD THE WILL OF RAPAX IS DONE.  
HUMAN TROOPS POUR INTO THE CITY. WITH  
THEM, HIDDEN FROM HUMAN EYES, ARE  
MONSTERS OF OLD...



...EACH WITH AN APPOINTED TASK.



STRANGE  
TO BE BACK AMONG  
HUMANS LIKE THIS. I WILL  
NEED TO FIND ONE TO  
GUIDE ME.

MY SON,  
LET ME SEE YOUR  
MIND!



A HUMAN MIND IS EASILY CONTROLLED.  
RAPHIEL NEEDS A GUIDE THROUGH THE CITY  
AND INFORMATION. THIS MAN SEEMS TO HAVE  
FOUND HIS DESTINY...



...AND RAPHIEL HIS GUIDE.

SO IT BEGINS: THE HUMANS  
ENTER THE STREETS AND  
START THEIR SEARCH.




WHILE IN THE DUST AND SHADOWS,  
SSHARAKIL SLIP BY UNNOTICED.



RAPHAEL ALSO PURSUES HIS GOAL . HERE  
IN THIS DESERT MUSEUM, HE HOPES FOR  
A SMALL PIECE OF THE PAST TO HAVE  
MADE ITS WAY THROUGH TIME.



HE IS NOT AWARE OF THE COMING  
STORM, OR THE DANGER TO HIS NEW  
SEED.



WHOA!  
WHAT'S WITH THE COLD WIND  
ALL OF A SUDDEN?

YES, SIR.


MIND  
YOURSELF, SOLDIER. WE ARE  
AT WAR, SO GET YOUR  
GAME FACE ON.

HELLO, GENERAL  
WE HAVE EXTREMELY IMPORTANT  
WORK FOR YOU. A WOMAN IN THE  
CITY - YOUR PEOPLE WILL FIND HER  
AND BRING HER HOME  
TO US .


MASTER,  
YES. WE ARE READY TO  
BEGIN AT ONCE.



OUR SSHARAKIL  
WILL FINISH THE ROUGE. STAY  
AWAY FROM THE MUSEUM. I WANT  
NONE OF YOUR MEN IN THERE.  
EXTRACT THE WOMAN.  
THAT IS ALL.



SSHARAKIL.  
YES, MASTER, PERHAPS  
WE CAN SEAL THE  
STREETS THERE FOR  
YOU AS WELL?



DISMISSED,  
SOLDIER. TAKE  
IT OUTSIDE.

YES, SIR.

JUST  
THE WOMAN, GENERAL.  
WE WILL HANDLE THE  
REST.

WHAT  
THE HELL IS HE TALKING  
TO.? THE GUYS 'LL LOVE  
THIS.