



*Chapter 3:
Anukhai*

Children of Time.



SHE WON'T WAIT FOREVER, YOU KNOW ...



YES WELL ...



YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO DO SOMETHING, BROTHER.

OR SHE'LL CHOOSE NOGUMATA

HA
HA
HA

HIM?? NEVER !



AND ONCE AGAIN, NOKHA COMES TO YOUR RESCUE

HAHA

UULOG

SU GATHA
NOE'HA, EH?



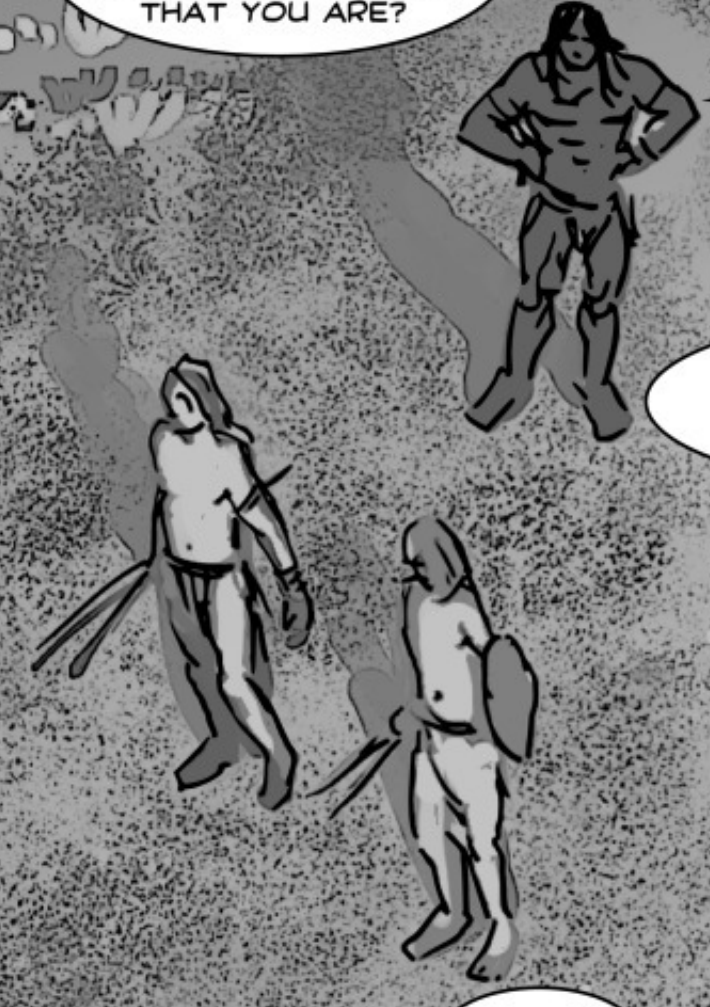


BACK ALREADY?



SO WHERE DID YOU LEAVE YOUR PREY, MASTER HUNTERS THAT YOU ARE?

HAD A LITTLE SNACK?



AT LEAST YOU DIDN'T LEAVE YOUR SPEARS BEHIND THIS TIME.



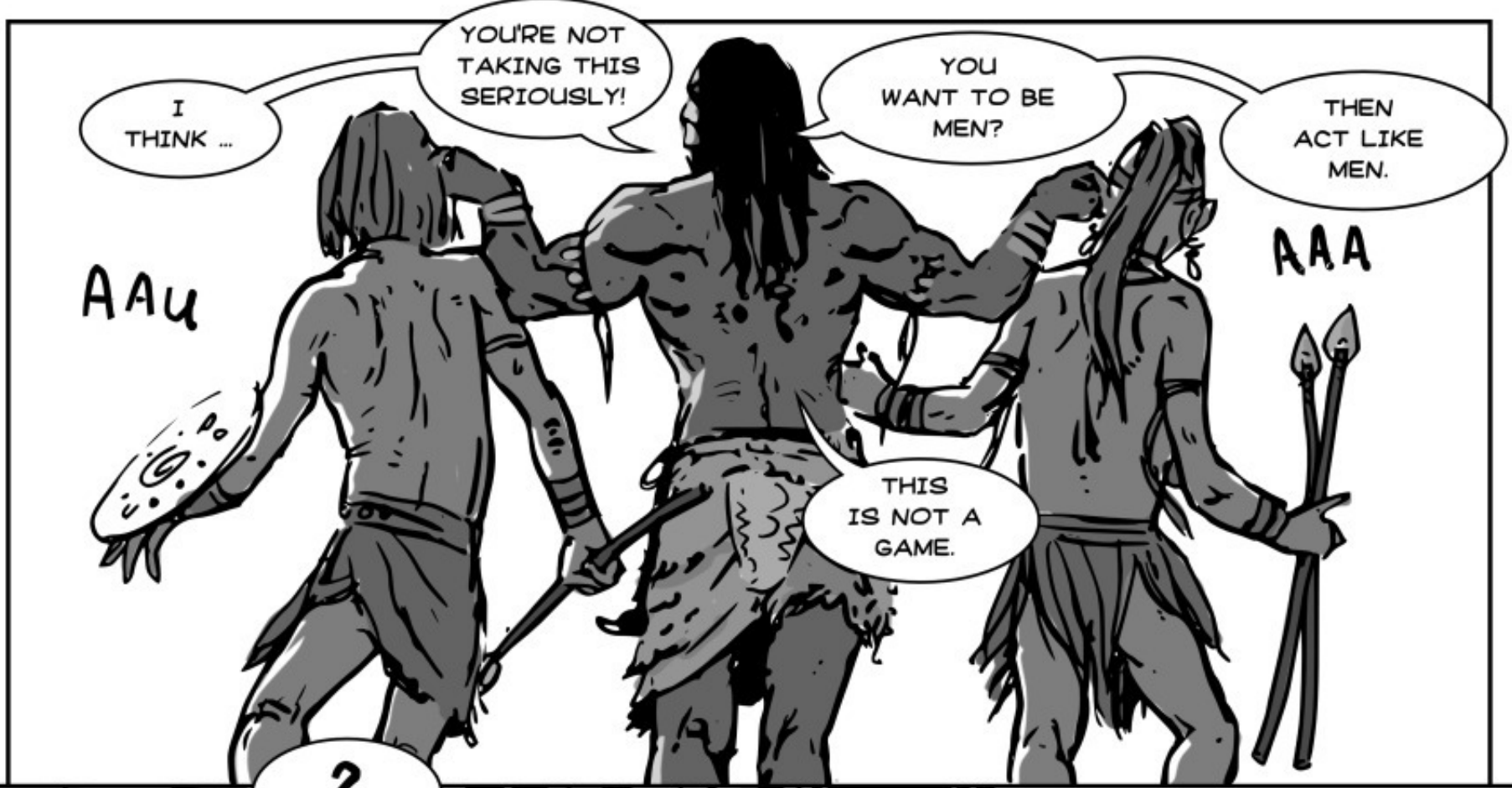
OO.

WE'LL HAVE A LITTLE TALK I THINK.

OH NO

NOT NOW ...





DISASTER
BROKE INTO ULOGS
SMALL WORLD WITHOUT
WARNING.

WARRIORS OF
THE ONOGHU

CARRYING
WEAPONS THAT MADE
THEM INVINCIBLE ...

SHOW
THAT YOU'RE
MEN

WEAPONS
THEY SHOULD NEVER
HAVE HAD ...

NOW





THE
WARRIORS OF HRUG,
THE BUTCHER!




INTOXICATED
BY THE POWER GIVEN TO THEM
BY THE STEEL OF THE
NOGH ...



THEY CAME OVER
THE COUNTRY, TOOK WHAT THEY
WANTED, AND CUT DOWN EVERYTHING
IN THEIR PATH.

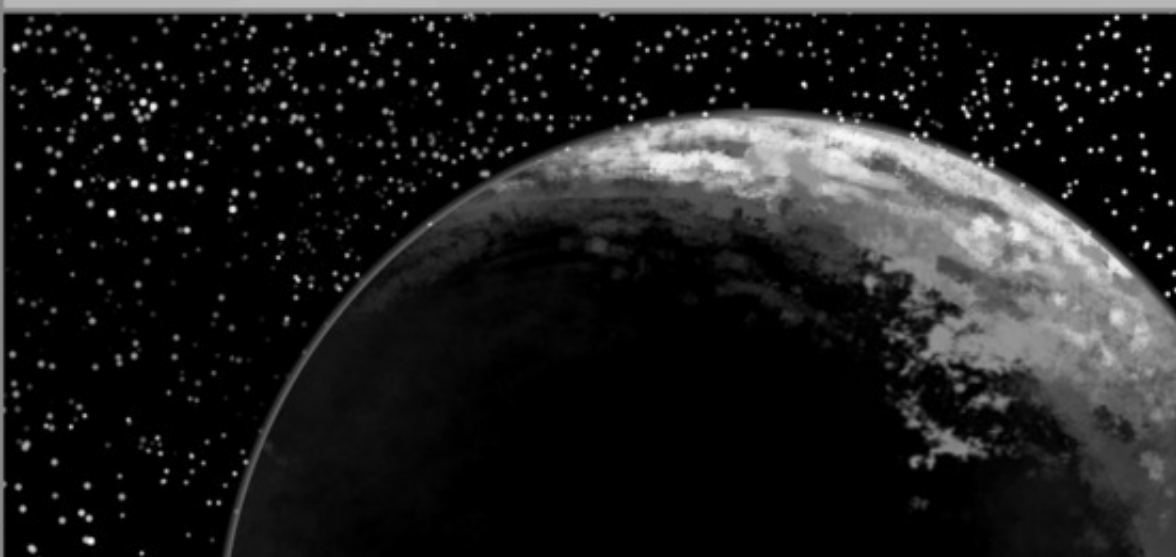
THEY WERE
A PLAGUE OF
BLOOD ...



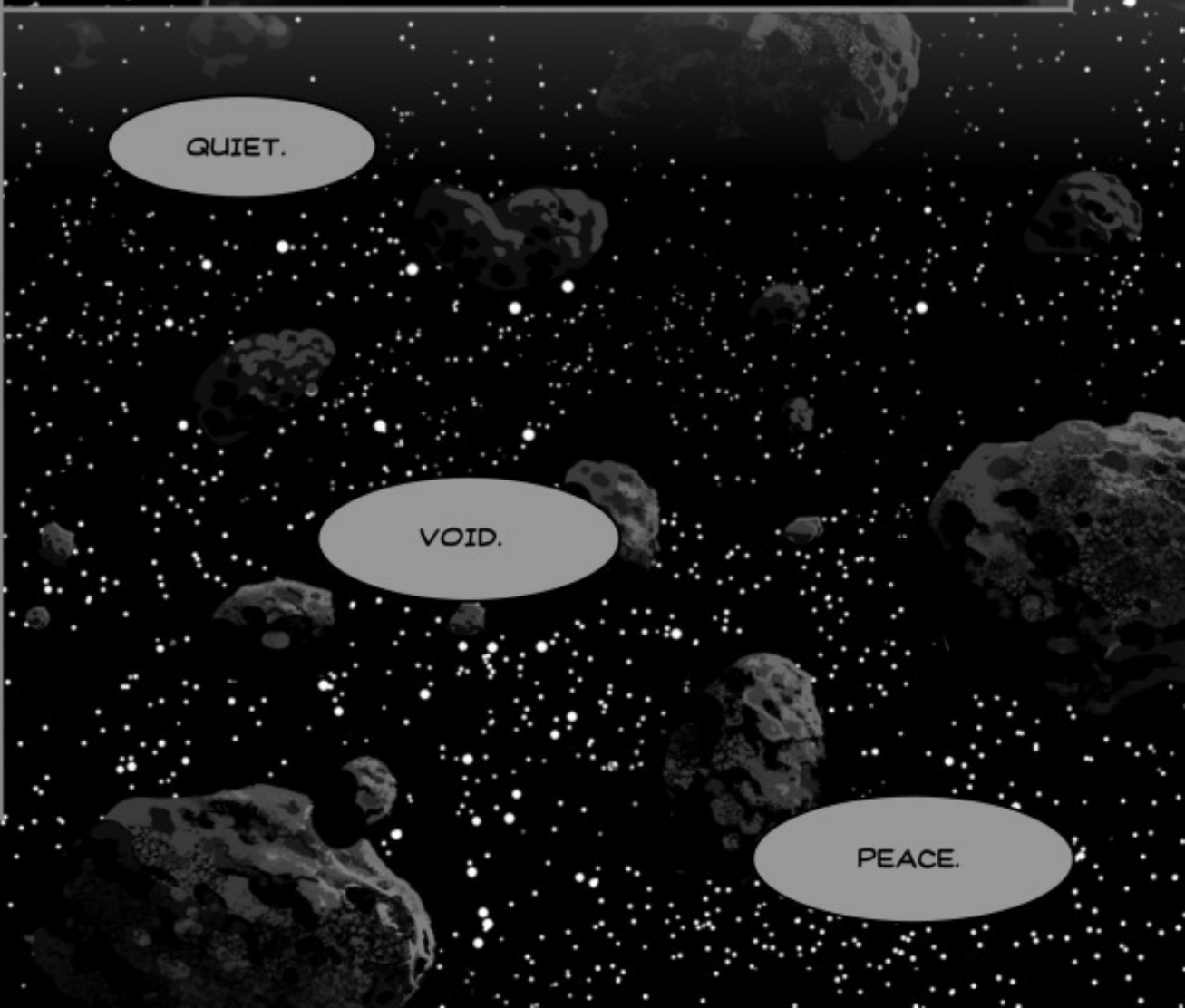
AND YET, IN ALL
THEIR CRUELTY, THEY COULD
NOT CROSS THE BOUNDARIES
OF THEIR MORTAL
EXISTENCE.



BEYOND,
THERE WAS QUIET.



QUIET.



VOID.


PEACE.

AND FIRE.

IN SEARCH
OF DARKNESS.

AN EVEN DARKER
DARKNESS THAN THAT
OF THE VOID.






AT THE HEART
OF THE DARKNESS, IN THE CHOKING
SOLITUDE OF THE VOID, IN THE PALE LIGHT
OF A DYING SUN, THERE WALKS
A WORLD OF STONE.

THERE IS
NO WARMTH IN ITS SICKLY
TWILIGHT.

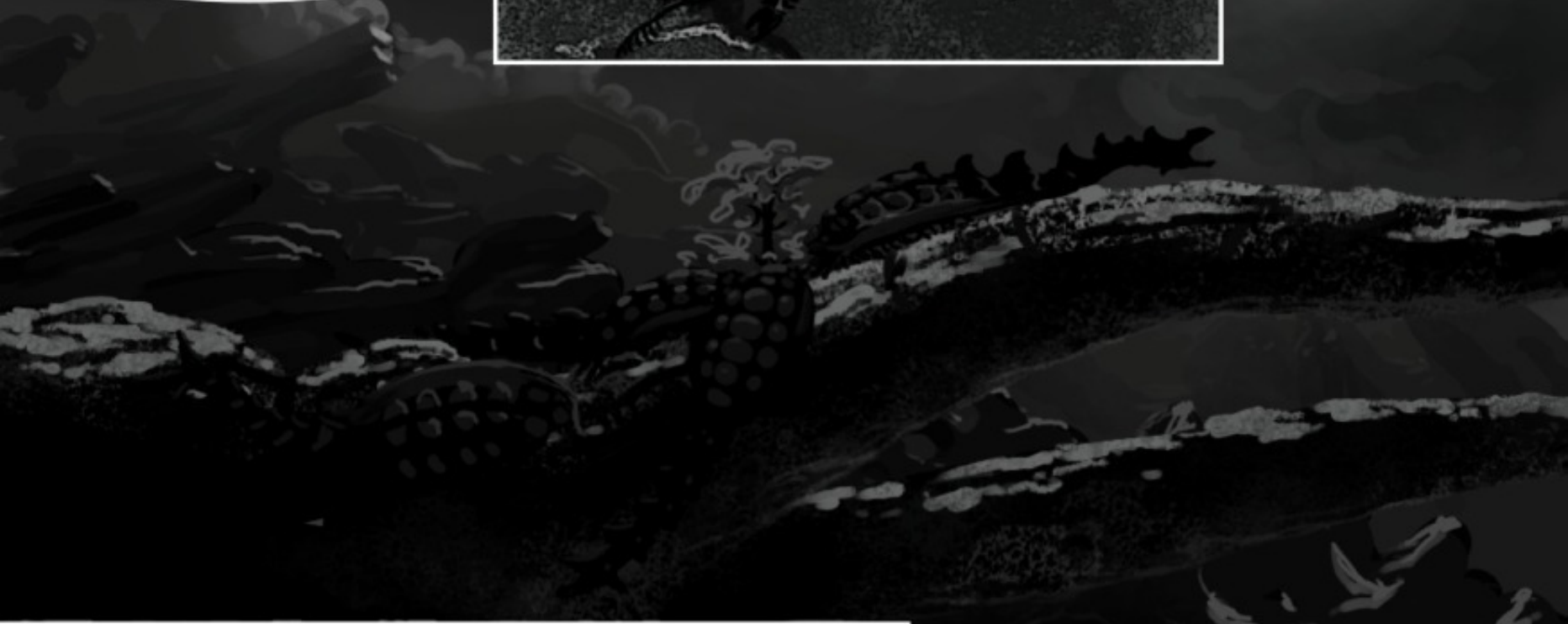
THERE IS
NO NOURISHMENT IN ITS
MEAGRE ATMOSPHERE..



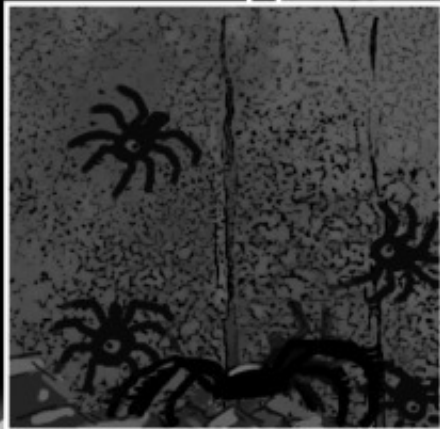
NO LIFE
IS BROUGHT FORTH FROM
ITS PARCHED SOIL.



AND STILL,
SOME FOUND ITS WAY
HERE.



A
FORTRESS STANDS UPON
THIS WORLD.



AS
VAST AS IT IS
EMPTY.



THE WIND HOWLS
AROUND IT'S FOUNDATIONS
WITHOUT PAUSE ...



AND YET
IT HOLDS NO
SWAY.

LOSING
ITSELF SADLY AMONG ENDLESS
VAULTS

IT DIES
AMID A SILENT
WHIMPER

IN PLACES
NEVER LIT BY ANY RAY
OF LIGHT

NEVER
GLANCED UPON BY ANY
MORTAL EYE.

IT IS
A MERCIFUL
FATE.

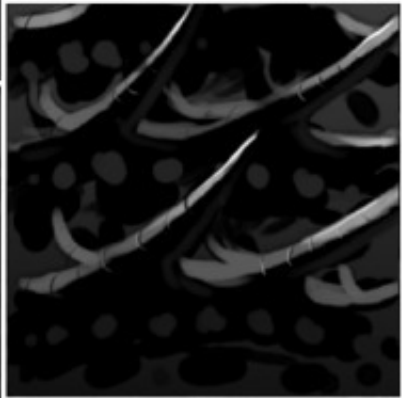
THE RESTLESS
SPIRIT RULING THE DEPTHS
OF URENOR WILL NEVER
SHARE IT.

FOR
IT CANNOT
END.

WHERE ARE YOU?
WHERE?
I NEED YOU



I AM LOST
WITHOUT YOU
HELP
NEED



SINCE
TIME IMMEMORIAL
THE SHADOW WAITS

FOR
THE DAY OF
RECKONING.

FOR
FIRE!

PATIENCE PATIENCE ONE MILLION YEARS OF PATIENCE
WHILE MY WORLD DIES DIES DIES

ULOG KNOWS
NOTHING OF THIS.

HE KNOWS
NOTHING OF THIS WORLD
OF SHADOW ...

AND YET,
THE SCHEMING OF THIS
SPIRIT HAS MADE HIM ONE
OF IT'S VICTIMS.

NOKHA ...

WHAT

WHAT
HAPPENED?



To Be Continued ...