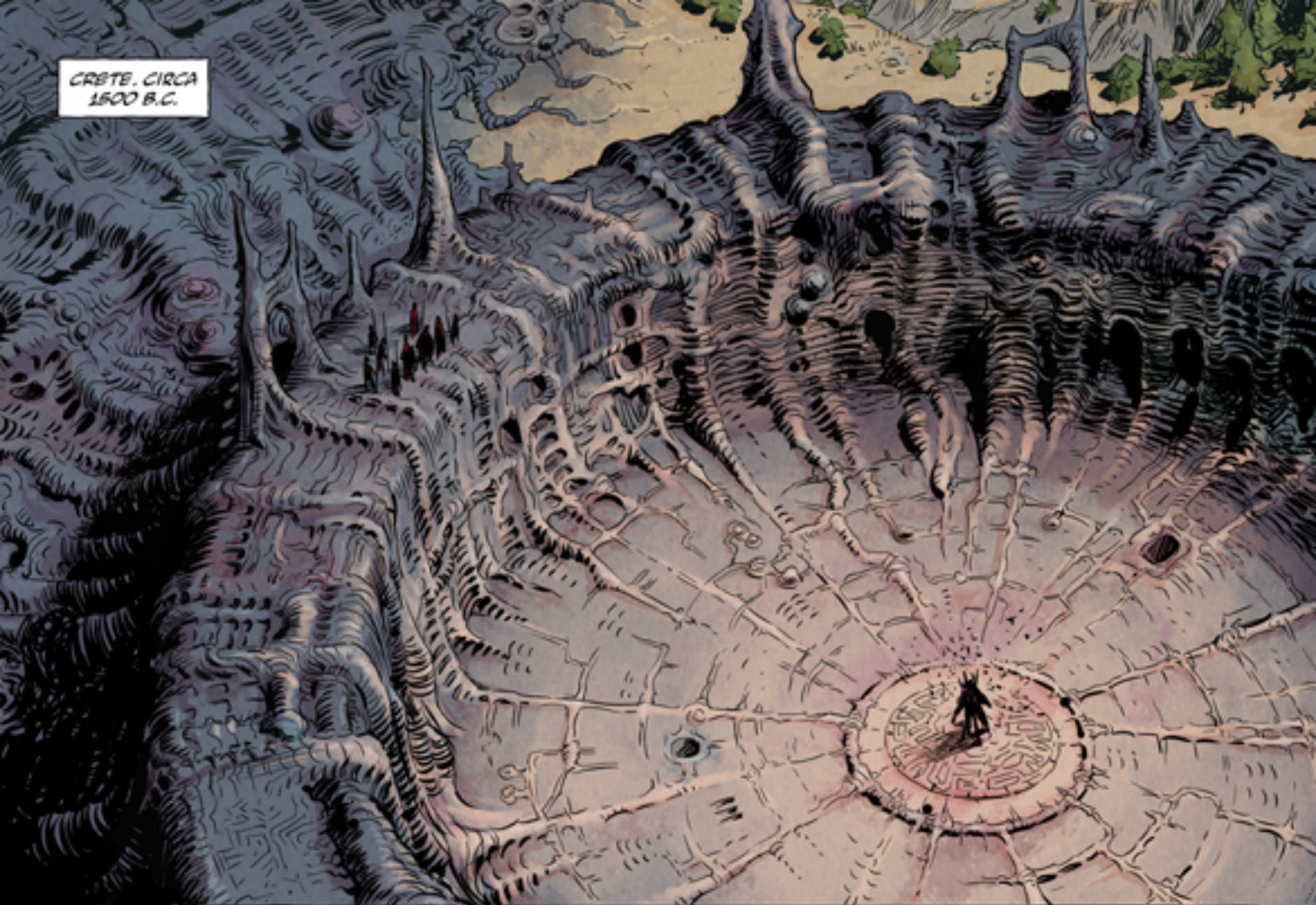


CRISTE. CIRCA
1500 B.C.



ARE WE SAFE HERE,
DAEDALUS?



OF COURSE, QUEEN PASIPHAE.
THE LABYRINTH CONTAINS
THE CREATURE IN ACCORDANCE
WITH THE GODS' WILL.

BUT,
THIS...WHAT IS
THE **MEANING**
OF THIS? YOU ARE
MASTER OF THE
LABYRINTH, ARE
YOU NOT?



THE
CREATURE'S
THOUGHTS ARE
AS OPAQUE AS
YOUR OWN, MY
QUEEN. IF I
WERE TO
VENTURE A
GUESS--



--I'D SAY IT IS NOT PLEASED WITH OUR OFFERING.

THE HEIR TO THE THRONE OF CRETE, MY ADOPTED SON...

SURELY YOU DID NOT MEAN TO REFER TO HIM AS AN "IT", MASTER DAEDALUS.

OF COURSE, KING MINOS. I... I MADE AN HONEST MISTAKE--



STEP FORWARD, ARIADNE.





ATHENS,
EIGHT YEARS
LATER.





WE SHOULD PREPARE TO MEET OUR CRETAN GUESTS.



OF COURSE, FATHER, I'LL JUST GO AND GREASE UP MY ASS.



WE ALL MUST MAKE SACRIFICES FOR THE GREATER GOOD, THESEUS. ATHENS IS CONQUERED... BUT NOT DESTROYED. AND ONE DAY WE WILL BE FREE OF KING MINDS'S TYRANNY.



ONE DAY--

CLANG

THE TRIBUTE IS UPON US AGAIN.