



The hood's shadow
was dark, black...

The darkness
was so black, so
black, so black...

The hood's
was dark, black...

There is no
light, no light,
no light...

The hood
was dark...





THEY'RE
NOTHING MORE.

THEY'VE TAKEN THE BROTHERS,
AND EVERYONE ELSE WHO
WAS NEARBY THAT NIGHT...

EVERYONE WHO WAS
NEARBY THAT NIGHT
WAS TAKEN BY THE
MONSTERS...

EVERYONE WHO WAS
NEARBY THAT NIGHT...



THEY'VE TAKEN
EVERYONE WHO WAS
NEARBY THAT NIGHT...
EVERYONE WHO WAS
NEARBY THAT NIGHT...

EVERYONE WHO WAS
NEARBY THAT NIGHT...

EVERYONE WHO WAS
NEARBY THAT NIGHT...



EVERYONE WHO WAS
NEARBY THAT NIGHT...

EVERYONE WHO WAS
NEARBY THAT NIGHT...

Phrygian—and
Phrygian... too.

Phrygia's a Phrygian, too,
Phrygia's a Phrygian, too.

Phrygia's a Phrygian, too,
Phrygia's a Phrygian, too.

A Phrygian
Phrygian, too,
Phrygian, too,
Phrygian, too.



Phrygia's a Phrygian, too,
Phrygia's a Phrygian, too.



Phrygia's a Phrygian, too,
Phrygia's a Phrygian, too.

Phrygia's a Phrygian, too,
Phrygia's a Phrygian, too.

Phrygia's a Phrygian, too,
Phrygia's a Phrygian, too.

Phrygia's a Phrygian, too,
Phrygia's a Phrygian, too.



THE THREATING
GORGONS.



THEY'RE
THE GORGONS!



THE GORGONS!



THE GORGONS!





«C'EST
UN
MORT»