



MY NAME IS GRAIL...

...AND THIS IS MY FATHER.

"THE MIGHTY DARKSEID."

"WIELDER OF ANTI-LIFE."

"THE GREAT DARKNESS."



HIS PLANS ARE VAST AND GLORIOUS IN THEIR SIMPLICITY... AND COMPLEXITY.

THERE IS MUCH TO DO.

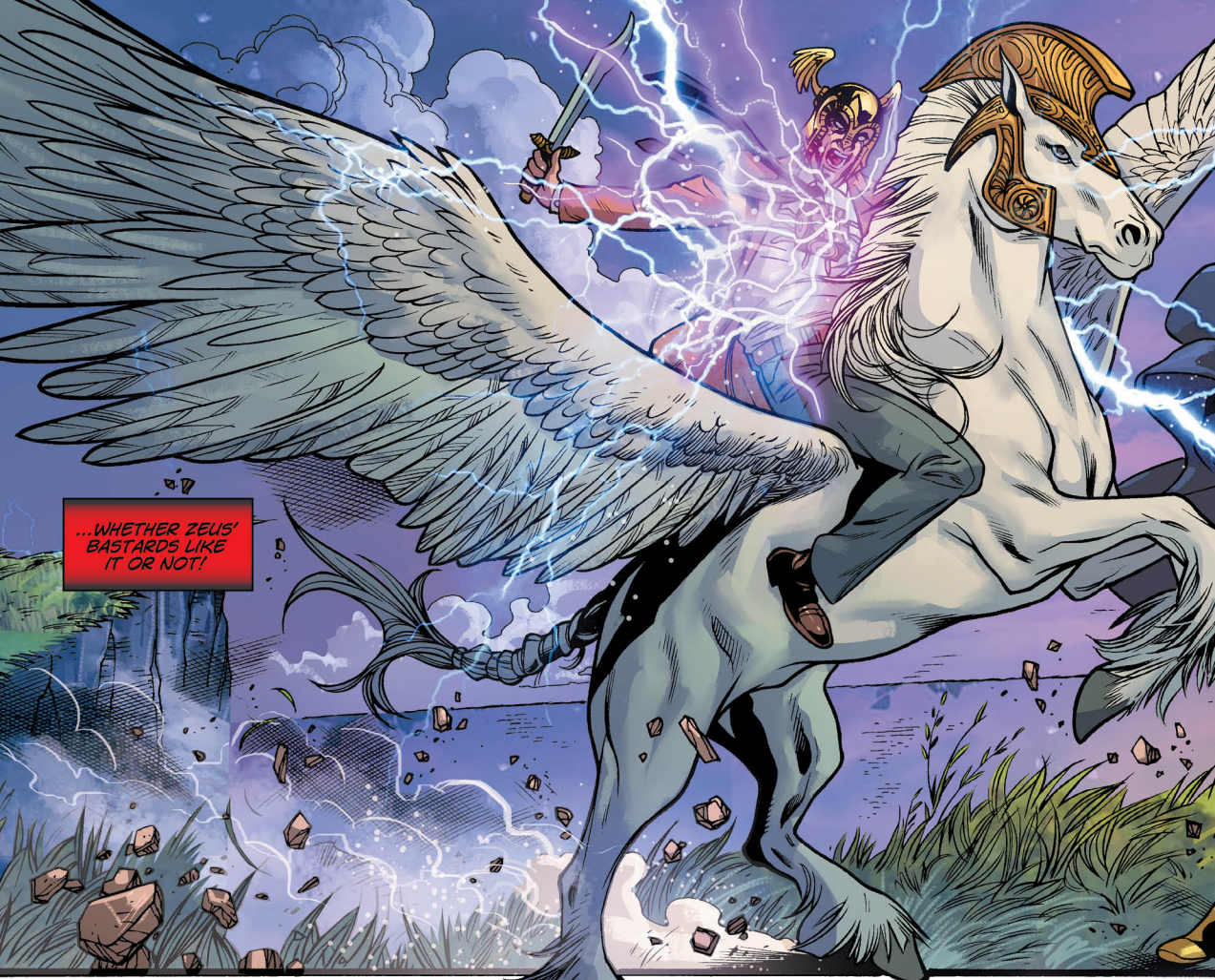
THE ONE THING-- THE ONLY FLAW...



...CURRENTLY MY FATHER IS THE AGE OF A SIX-YEAR-OLD.

HE'S AGING AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE--I'M MAKING SURE OF THAT--

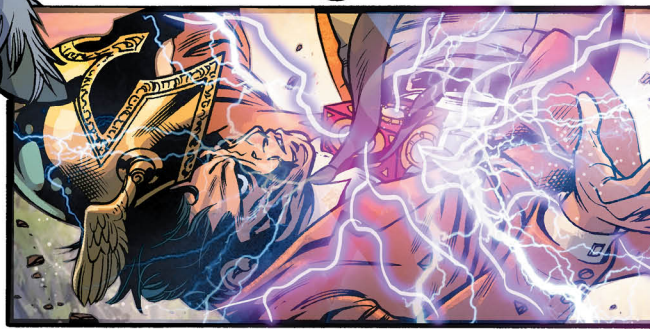
--FEEDING MY FATHER THE ENERGY OF ZEUS BY DRAINING IT FROM THAT OLD GOD'S CHILDREN WHO STILL ABIDE HERE ON EARTH...



...WHETHER ZEUS' BASTARDS LIKE IT OR NOT!



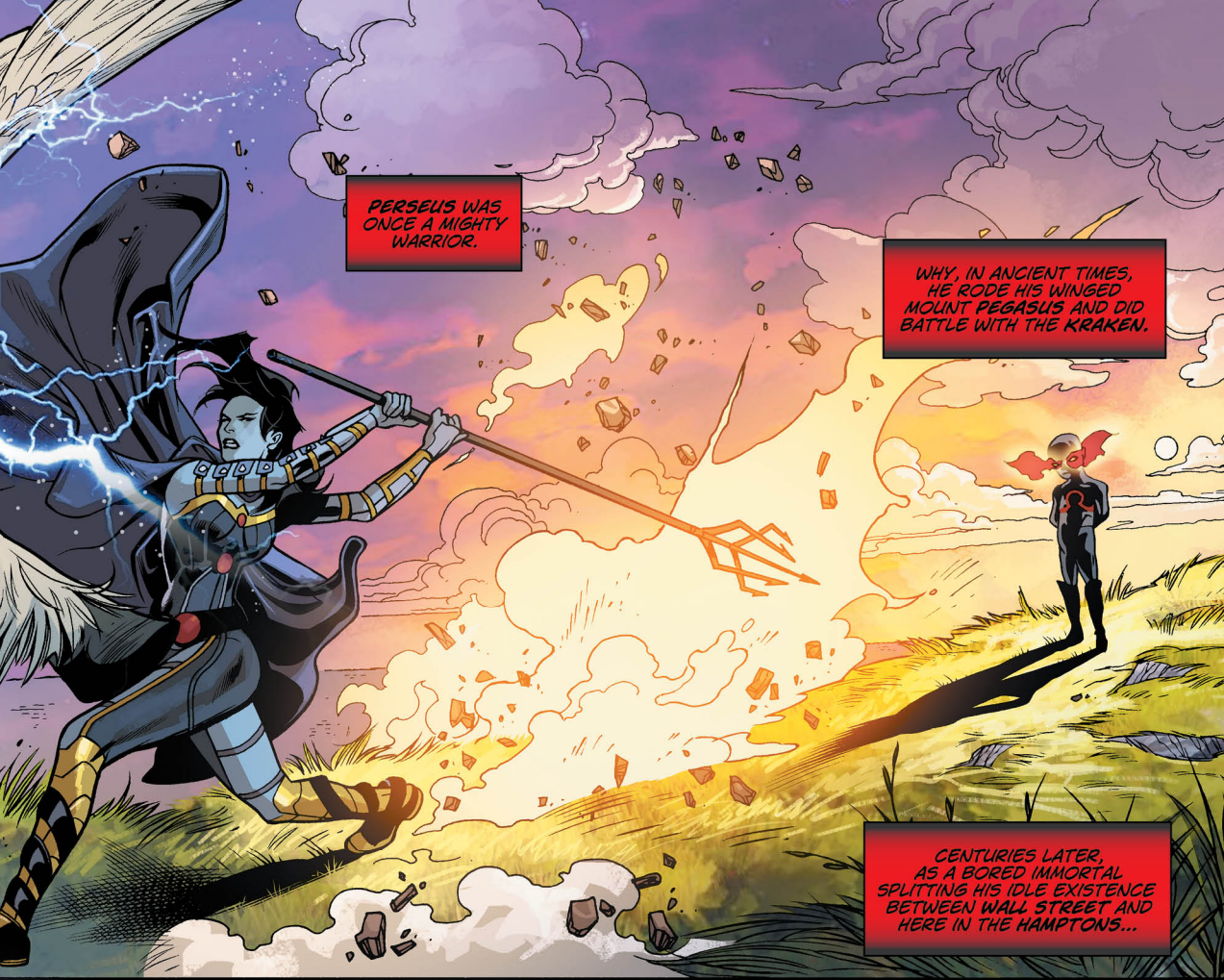
...I FEAR PERSEUS WOULDN'T HAVE GIVEN THAT SAME KRAKEN MUCH TO FEAR.



AND NOW HIS LIFE GOES, TOO.



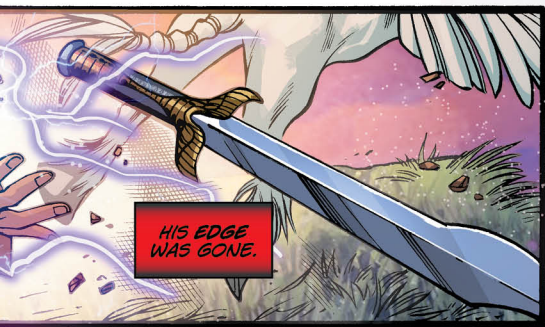
THAT WAS FUN.



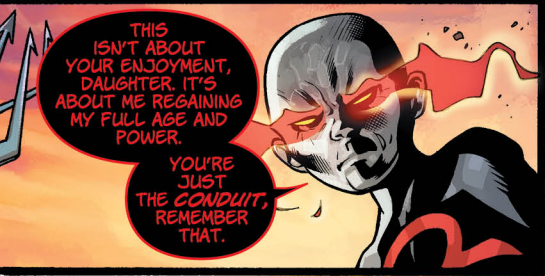
PERSEUS WAS ONCE A MIGHTY WARRIOR.

WHY, IN ANCIENT TIMES, HE RODE HIS WINGED MOUNT PEGASUS AND DID BATTLE WITH THE KRAKEN.

CENTURIES LATER, AS A BORED IMMORTAL SPLITTING HIS IDLE EXISTENCE BETWEEN WALL STREET AND HERE IN THE HAMPTONS...



HIS EDGE WAS GONE.



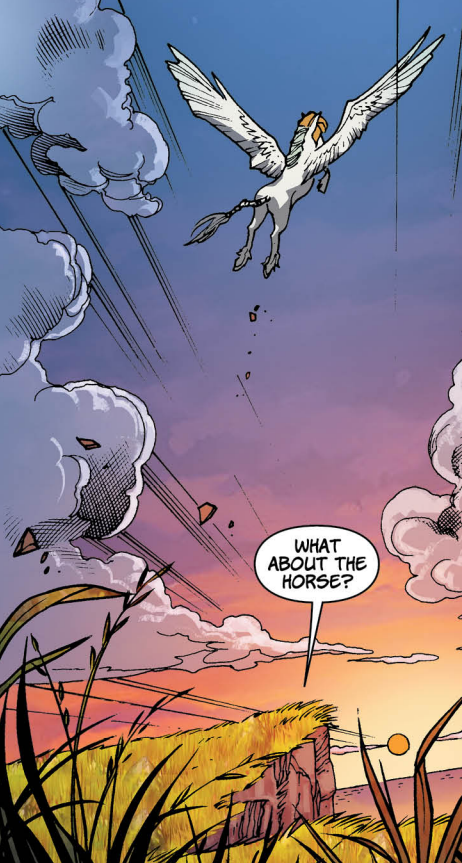
THIS ISN'T ABOUT YOUR ENJOYMENT, DAUGHTER. IT'S ABOUT ME REGAINING MY FULL AGE AND POWER.

YOU'RE JUST THE CONDUIT, REMEMBER THAT.

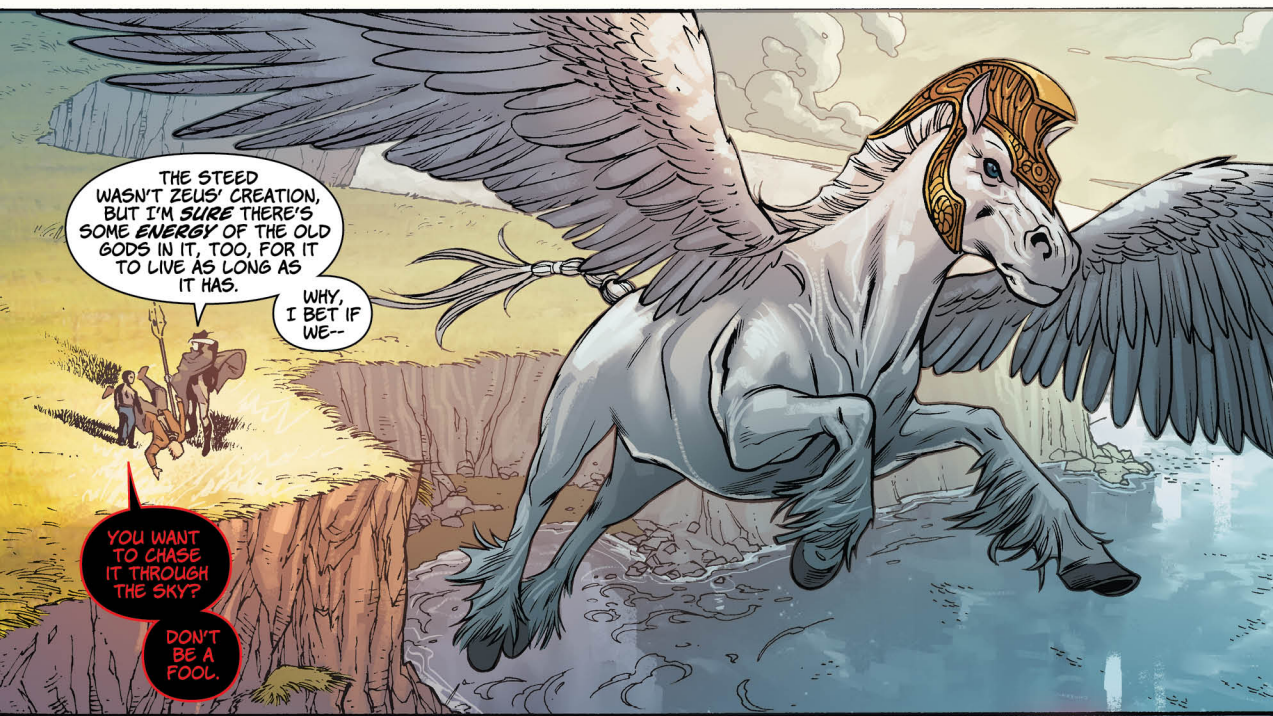


I THINK I LIKED YOU BETTER AS A BABY, FATHER. YOUR WORDS WERE NO KINDER, BUT THEY WERE FEWER.

I'LL LET THAT REMARK GO. DON'T BE SURE I'LL FORGIVE ANOTHER.



WHAT ABOUT THE HORSE?



THE STEED WASN'T ZEUS' CREATION, BUT I'M SURE THERE'S SOME ENERGY OF THE OLD GODS IN IT, TOO, FOR IT TO LIVE AS LONG AS IT HAS.

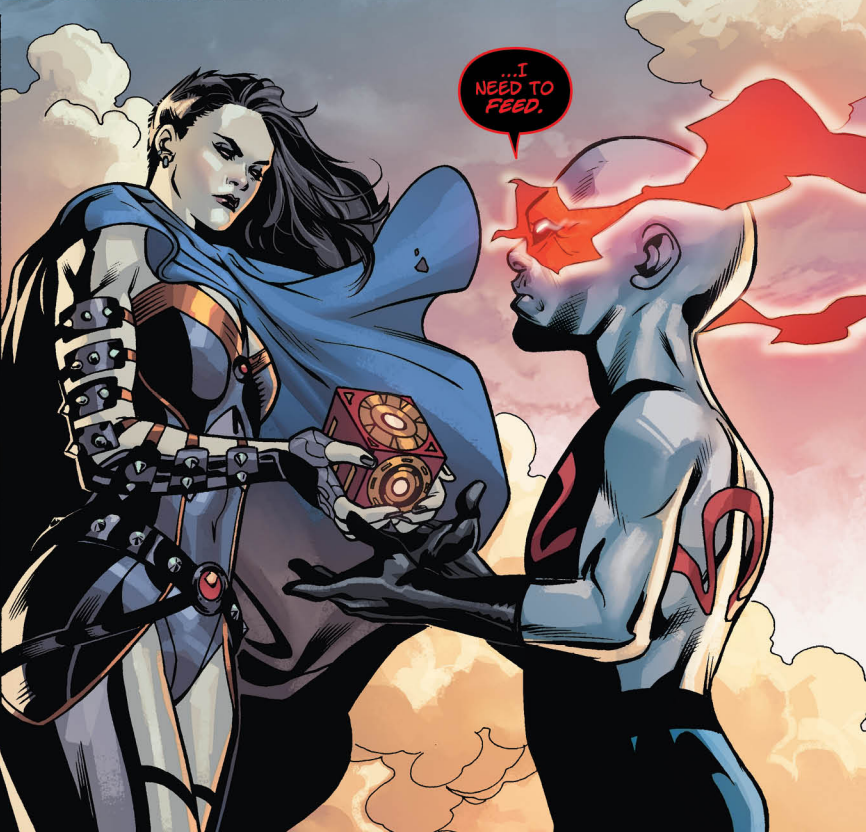
WHY, I BET IF WE--

YOU WANT TO CHASE IT THROUGH THE SKY?

DON'T BE A FOOL.



GIVE ME THE MOTHER BOX...



...I NEED TO FEED.

