

35. ROSY RED DAWN COMES UPON
THE GIRLS GRIM AND UNYIELDING ON
KYLOS THEN:

LESSER GIRL PEM RENDERED
DULL AND INERT BY THE CRUEL
HAND OF CARDS DEALT THEM ALL.



CREWMEN SCUTTLE ABOUT THE
DREAD KILLING FLOOR WORKING IN
HUSHED AND GRIM TONES.

SHE HEARS BEYOND THE
BLACK VEIL THAT OBSCURES
THEM FROM HEAVEN ABOVE
WHERE GREAT ZEUS MUSTN'T
KNOW OF THIS OBSCENITY.



PEM LISTENS PAST BRAVE
ODYSSIA, ORDERING NOW:

"CARVE OUT THE BONES
THAT ARE BIGGEST AND
STRONG!

"HONOR YOUR WOMEN WHO FELL HERE,
WHO DIED TO GIVE SUP TO THAT MONO-
EYED HORROR."



36. "CAPTAIN,"

SAYS PEM AT
LONG LAST.

"CAN YOU
HEAR WHAT
TRANSPIRES?"



"AYE,"

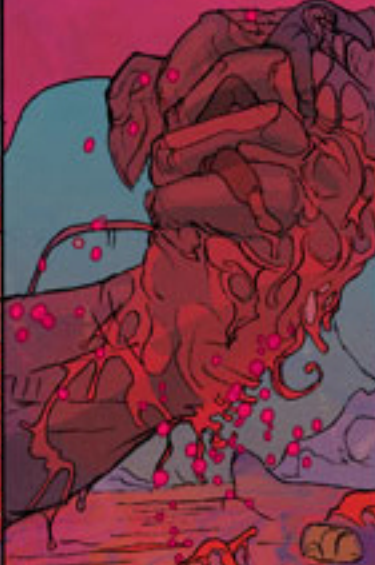
SAYS ODYSSIA.



"...FEEDING TIME."

WARRIORS FIGHT AND FIGHT ON IN
RELENTLESS CASCADE BUT THE
CYCLOPS LAYS WASTE UNTO THE
MOTHERS OF ACHAEA.

BEASTLY.
REMORSELESS
IN APPETITE.



"WHAT DO
WE DO?"

ASKS THE
LESSER GIRL.



"DOP"

BARKS OUT
TIPHU.



"WE DO
AS ODYSSEA
ORDERS:"



"HARVEST THE
BONES..."



"...SO OUR
WOMEN HAVE
NOT DIED IN
VAIN."