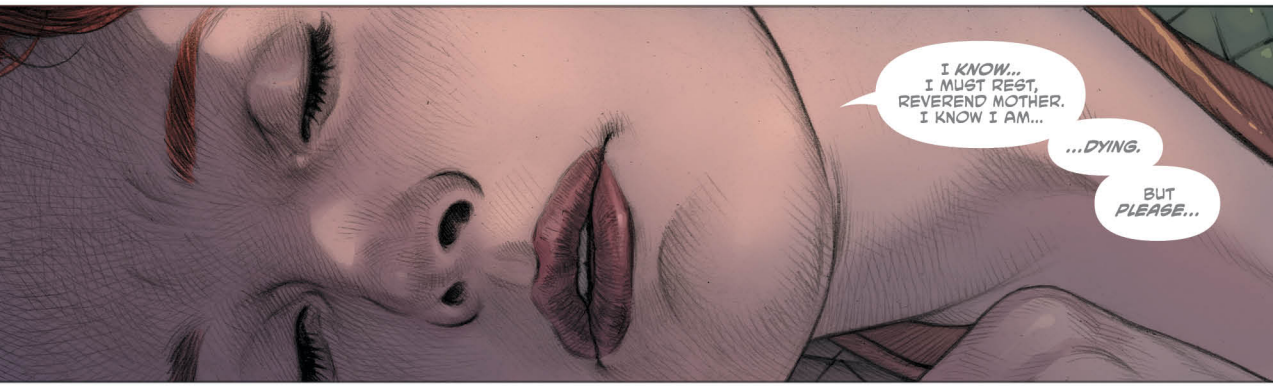




IS...IS THERE ANY WORD?

PLEASE REST, LADY MERA.



I KNOW... I MUST REST, REVEREND MOTHER. I KNOW I AM...

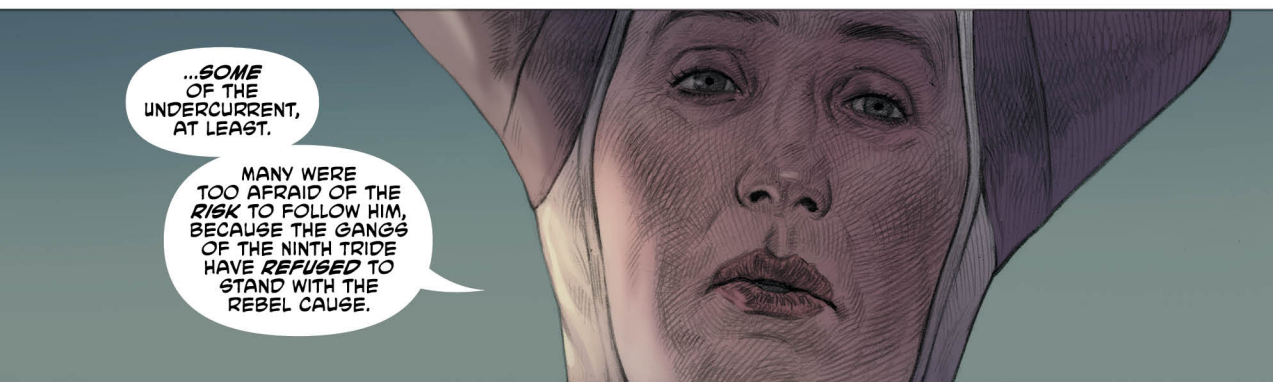
...DYING.

BUT PLEASE...



...I NEED TO KNOW...IS THERE ANY NEWS OF THE ATTACK?

THE AQUAMAN HAS LED THE UNDERCURRENT IN A RAID AGAINST THE SILENT SCHOOL TO BRING DOWN THE CROWN OF THORNS...



...SOME OF THE UNDERCURRENT, AT LEAST.

MANY WERE TOO AFRAID OF THE RISK TO FOLLOW HIM, BECAUSE THE GANGS OF THE NINTH TRIDE HAVE REFUSED TO STAND WITH THE REBEL CAUSE.



IT IS A PROFOUNDLY HAZARDOUS VENTURE...

"...AND IT IS TOO EARLY TO KNOW IF THEY HAVE ANY CHANCE OF SUCCESS."

**UNDERCURRENT--
WITH ME!**

**YOU HEARD
'IM! FOLLOW THE
AQUAMAN!**



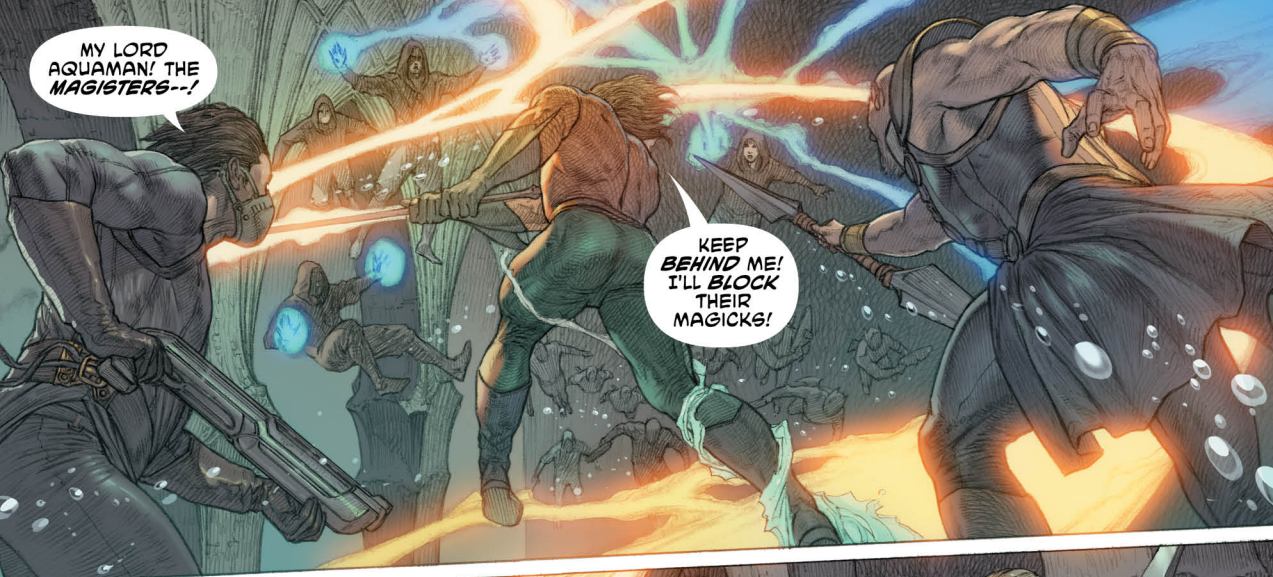


The Silent School,
Atlantis.

THE CROWN COMES DOWN

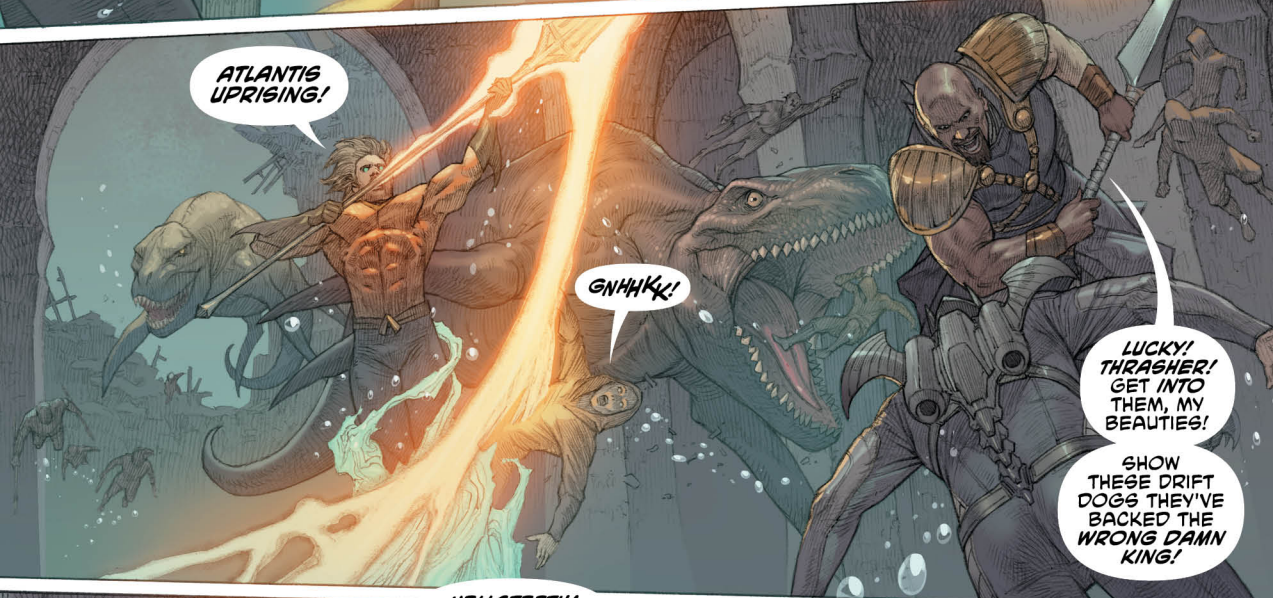
Finale

DAN ABNETT STORY **RICCARDO FEDERICI** ARTIST
RICK LEONARDI Breakdowns (pages 16-20) **SUNNY GHO** COLOR **STEVE WANDS** LETTERING
STJEPAN SEJIC COVER **JOSHUA MIDDLETON** VARIANT COVER
DAVE WIELGOSZ ASSISTANT EDITOR **ALEX ANTONE** EDITOR
BRIAN CUNNINGHAM GROUP EDITOR **AQUAMAN** CREATED BY **PAUL NORRIS**



MY LORD AQUAMAN! THE MAGISTERS--!

KEEP BEHIND ME! I'LL BLOCK THEIR MAGICKS!



ATLANTIS UPRISING!

GNHHKK!

LUCKY! THRASHER! GET INTO THEM, MY BEAUTIES!

SHOW THESE DRIFT DOGS THEY'VE BACKED THE WRONG DAMN KING!



HELLSTEETH! GET OFF ME, YOU REBEL SCUM!

ZARKK



MAGISTER LOKE!

THE REBEL TARGET WILL BE THE SCHOOL'S INNER SANCTUM--THE POWER SOURCE OF THE CROWN OF THORNS.

GATHER YOUR STUDENTS AND DEFEND IT!

YES, COMMANDER URCELL!



**MAGISTERS!
ACOLYTES! WITH
ME, NOW!**

**WAKE EVERY
STUDENT IN THE
SCHOOL TO
PURGE THESE
DEVILS!**

**MY LORD
LOKE! THE SEA-
BEASTS--!**

**CAREFUL,
THRASHER!
BEWARE THEIR
WICKED GORCERY
FER NEPTUNE'S
SAKE, OR--**

**BURN IT!
BURN IT!**

**SOAR
ROK**

**OH GODS!
THRASHER!**

**YE POOR
LITTLE
THING...**

**EASY, NOW.
OL' JUROK'LL MAKE
THE BASTARDS
PAY--**

ZRRNK!

"OLD JUROK"
IS A TRAITOR TO
THE THRONE.

GHNANK!



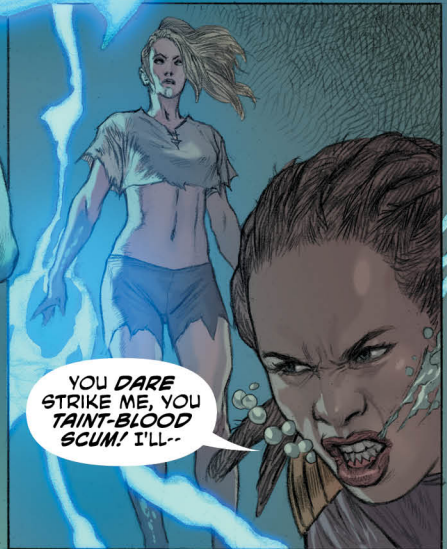
SO, URCELL,
THE TYRANT'S
BLOODY RIGHT
HAND
HERSELF...

YOU WERE
ONCE THE ROYAL
BEASTMASTER,
JUROK BYGG.

WHERE IS
YOUR LOYALTY
NOW,
TRAITOR?



GNUKK!



YOU DARE
STRIKE ME, YOU
TAINT-BLOOD
SCUM! I'LL--



ARGHHH!