







ANDAR!

WHUMMMPP

















YOU  
FOUND YOUR  
PEOPLE?

BUT  
YOU CAME  
BACK?  
WHY?



BECAUSE  
THERE'S NOTHING  
BUT MURDERERS  
THERE.

JUST LIKE  
HIM.

YOU  
SHUSH, ANDAR.  
LET TURUK  
TELL HIS  
STORY.



NOTHING  
MUCH TO  
TELL.

MY  
PEOPLE ARE  
DEAD.

WHAT'S...  
WHAT'S  
THAT?

DUST  
AND  
BONES.

MY  
PARENTS...  
NEED THEIR  
FAMILY.



SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT  
OF THAT BEFORE  
THEY LEFT.

ANDAR,  
SERIOUSLY,  
DO KEEP  
QUIET.



EVEN IF THEY  
KNOW THEY  
HAVE TO.

A FEW MOONS  
AGO, I'D HAVE  
BROKEN  
ANDAR'S FACE  
FOR TALKING  
LIKE THAT.

BUT HE'S RIGHT.

PEOPLE LEAVE  
TOO SOON.



"(WE'RE THINKING IT'S TIME TO GET BACK TO ENGLAND.)"

"(THIS LAND IS NOT FOR US. THERE'S NO CIVILIZATION.)"



"(THERE WAS BEFORE YOU CAME.)"

"(SETTING MONSTERS ON THE LAND AND KILLING OUR PEOPLE DIDN'T EXACTLY HELP ANYTHING.)"

"(OH, THAT WAS MY FATHER'S DOING, ANDAR, AND TUROK KILLED HIM. SO WE'RE EVEN, RIGHT?)"

"PSH."

"WHY ALL THE ARGUING?"

"OH, THEY'RE ALWAYS LIKE THAT. IT'S HOW THEY FLIRT."

"THAT'S... STUPID."



"HEY! WHO ARE YOU CALLING STUPID?"

"(HUSH, ANDAR. JUST EXPLAIN IT TO HIM, NOW.)"

"(TOM AND I HAVE DECIDED TO RETURN TO ENGLAND. WE'LL TAKE ONE OF THE SHIPS.)"



"(THAT'S RIGHT. A JOURNEY OF SOME TWO MONTHS, THREE AT THE MOST, AND MARION AND I—)"

"(AND YOU'LL COME WITH US, ANDAR.)"



"(WHAT?)"

"(ANDAR?)"











"<YOU'D  
BE VERY  
WELCOME,  
TUROK.>"

"<BUT I'LL  
BE HONEST...I  
HADN'T PLANNED  
ON ANDAR  
COMING.>"



"<WHAT'S THAT  
DAMN WOMAN  
THINKING?>"

"<THAT BEAST  
HAS PLANS FOR  
MARION TOO.  
GODLESS PLANS.  
INDECENT.>"

"<I WISH  
YOU COULD  
UNDERSTAND MY  
LANGUAGE,  
TUROK.>"



"<I'D WAGER YOU  
COULD TELL ME  
A GOOD DEAL  
ABOUT ANDAR.>"

KrsSss



"<YOU DON'T  
SEEM TO LIKE HIM,  
PERCEPTIVE. THERE,  
A SAVAGE'S INSTINCT,  
NO DOUBT, LIKE A  
DOG BARKING AT  
EVIL.>"



"<ANDAR MUST  
FEEL HE'S WON  
SOME TREASURE.  
ALREADY  
THINKING HIMSELF  
LORD OF THE  
CASTLE.>"

"<AS IF SOME  
WITLESS PAGAN  
COULD EVER BE  
A LORD.>"

"<AND  
MARION'S BED.  
ANDAR HAS  
ASPIRATIONS  
THERE, TOO.>"

"<I CAN SEE IT  
IN HIS EYES. IT'S  
A WOLF'S GAZE.  
NOTHING BUT  
HUNGER. BASE  
DESIRES. NO  
NOBILITY.>"



HE RAMBLES ON IN HIS  
CLICKING, CLACKING LANGUAGE.

SO UNHAPPY.

BUT WHY? HE'S  
GOING HOME.











