



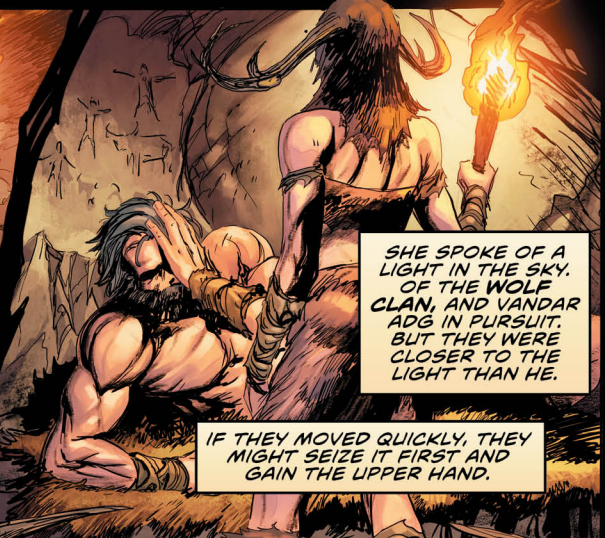
IT WAS 50,000 YEARS AGO. PERHAPS MORE THAN THAT.

BEFORE COMMON TONGUES AND CALENDARS, WHEN MAN WAS NEW, AND THE WORLD WAS STILL TAKING SHAPE.

KLARN SLEPT SOUNDLY, AND WITH PRIDE. HIS FAMILY HAD HUNTED WELL THAT DAY. THEY WOULD SURVIVE UNTIL THE NEXT MOON WITH FOOD IN THEIR BELLIES.




IT TOOK A MOMENT AFTER HIS SISTER, KYRA, SHOOK HIM AWAKE FOR HIM TO HEAR WHAT SHE HAD SAID.



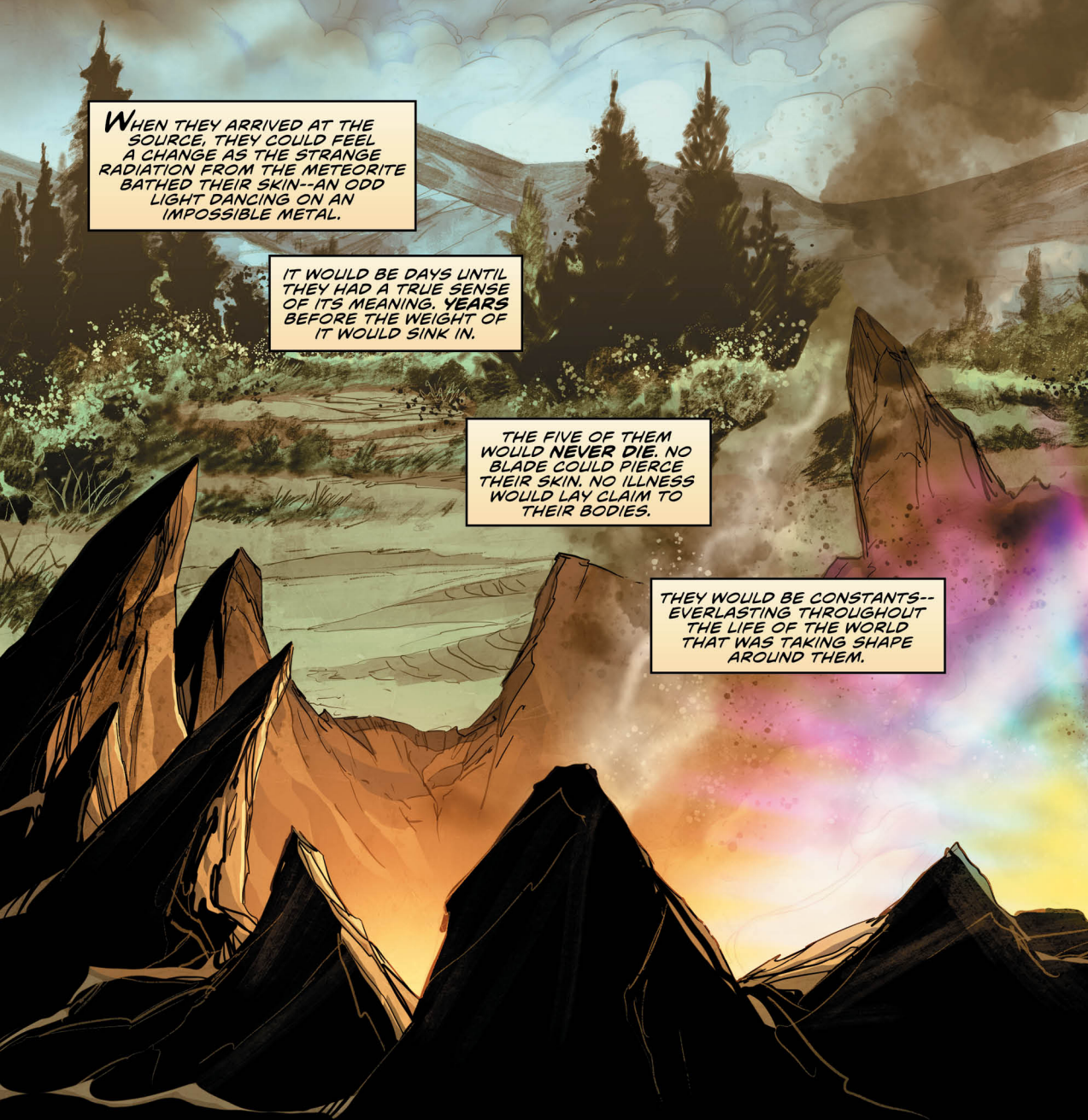
SHE SPOKE OF A LIGHT IN THE SKY. OF THE WOLF CLAN, AND VANDAR ADG IN PURSUIT. BUT THEY WERE CLOSER TO THE LIGHT THAN HE.

IF THEY MOVED QUICKLY, THEY MIGHT SEIZE IT FIRST AND GAIN THE UPPER HAND.



HE TOLD HER TO GATHER THE OTHERS--THEIR SIBLINGS. THEY WOULD ACT TOGETHER, AND ACT FAST, ALL FIVE OF THEM...

...THE BEAR CLAN.



WHEN THEY ARRIVED AT THE SOURCE, THEY COULD FEEL A CHANGE AS THE STRANGE RADIATION FROM THE METEORITE BATHED THEIR SKIN--AN ODD LIGHT DANCING ON AN IMPOSSIBLE METAL.

IT WOULD BE DAYS UNTIL THEY HAD A TRUE SENSE OF ITS MEANING. YEARS BEFORE THE WEIGHT OF IT WOULD SINK IN.

THE FIVE OF THEM WOULD NEVER DIE. NO BLADE COULD PIERCE THEIR SKIN. NO ILLNESS WOULD LAY CLAIM TO THEIR BODIES.

THEY WOULD BE CONSTANTS--EVERLASTING THROUGHOUT THE LIFE OF THE WORLD THAT WAS TAKING SHAPE AROUND THEM.

ALEXANDRIA.



WHETHER IT WAS BY KNOWLEDGE.

GOUL.



CONQUEST.

BOOH GAYA.



HARMONY.

THE END OF FOREVER PART 4

Tyler Kirkham & James Tynion IV - Storytellers

Arif Prianto - Colorist

Carlos M. Mangual - Letterer


Jim Lee, Scott Williams and Alex Sinclair - Cover

Brittany Holzherr - Associate Editor

Katie Kubert - Editor

Jamie S. Rich - Group Editor

IMMORTAL MEN Created by JAMES TYNION IV & JIM LEE



IN TIME THEY WOULD LEARN
THEY COULD EACH GIFT
CERTAIN HUMANS A SMALL
PIECE OF THEIR IMMORTALITY.
A LESSER FORM...LIFE ETERNAL
WITHOUT INVULNERABILITY.

THEY WOULD TAKE IT UPON
THEMSelves TO MAKE MANKIND
THEIR RESPONSIBILITY. THEY
UNDERSTOOD HOW TENUOUS
SURVIVAL COULD BE.

BUT THE FIVE
DISAGREED ABOUT
HOW BEST TO SAVE
THE WORLD.



VATICAN CITY.

EXPRESSION.



HARLEM.

OR ACTION.



THEY WOULD FIND THEIR
DISCIPLES, BUILD THEIR
HOUSES AND FIGHT FOR
THIS WORLD'S SURVIVAL.

BUT ONE
RULE HELD FIRM
THROUGH THE
AGES...

...THEY HAD
SWORN TO STAY
OUT OF ONE
ANOTHER'S WAY.

UNTIL
NOW.

DAMMIT.
I CAN BARELY
PULL ENOUGH
GHOST ENERGY
OUT OF THE AIR TO
FIGHT, TIMBER...
I'M LOSING
GROUND.

WE'RE ALL
LOSING GROUND,
GHOST FIST. WE'RE
TRAPPED IN THIS
PLACE.

THEN
WE NEED TO
MAKE A WAY
OUT.





FIGHT, MY
BLOODLESS! FIGHT
FOR CONQUEST! FIGHT
FOR THE INFINITE
WOMAN!