

HHHHAAAAA
UUUUUUUU
HHHHHIT!

'TIS A
STRONG
LITTLE
ONE
IN THERE.

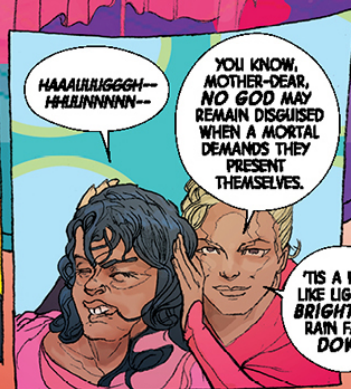
--TTTTTTOO
EARLY HE'S
COMING TOO
EARLY--

IT MUST BE
THE SON OF
ZEUS TO HAVE
SUCH STEEL
SO YOUNG.



...IT IS MY
CHILD.

JUST
MINE.



HAUUUUUUUU
HHUUUUUUUU

YOU KNOW,
MOTHER-DEAR,
NO GOD MAY
REMAIN DISGUISED
WHEN A MORTAL
DEMANDS THEY
PRESENT THEMSELVES.

'TIS A RULE,
LIKE LIGHT IS
BRIGHT AND
RAIN FALLS
DOWN.



DON'T.

IT IS MY
CHILD.

I BEG
OF YOU
DON'T.



I WILL
NOT SURVIVE
THIS.

WILL THE
BABY--?

ASK MY
CHILD. ASK. A
CHILD OF ZEUS
WOULD SURVIVE
A BLOODY
BIRTH SUCH
AS THIS.

SOOTHE
YOUR WORRY.
ASK AFTER YOUR
MAN'S
DIVINITY.

ARE
YOU
SHEP?

GOD
DAMMIT,
HERA.

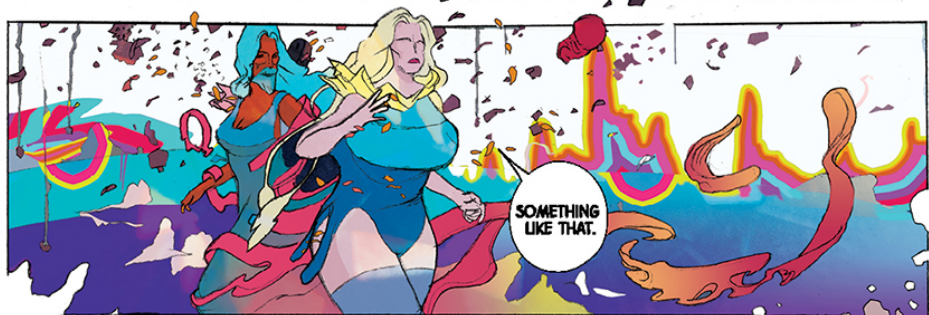


NO MORTAL
CAN BEAR SIGHT
OF ZEUS IN HER
TRUE FORM,
CHILD.

I AM
SORRY.

STEPPING
OUT AGAIN,
ARE YOU,
HUSBAND-
WIFE OF
MINE?

THE MESS,
CHAOS, AND
DECAYED ANARCHY
OF THESE FRAGILE
PAPER DOLLS TOO
UNPREDICTABLE TO
RESIST?



SOMETHING
LIKE THAT.

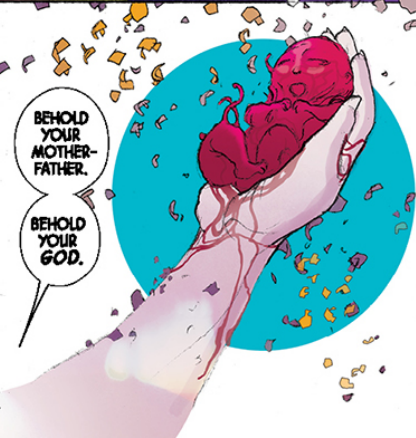


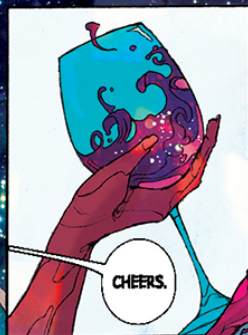
COME,
LITTLE BLOOD-
CLOT.



BEHOLD
YOUR MOTHER-
FATHER.

BEHOLD
YOUR
GOD.





CHEERS.

WHY WOULD I HELP YOU?

ZEUS SAVED ME. ZEUS GAVE ME HOME WITHIN HER THIGH AFTER YOU TRICKED MY BIRTH-MOTHER INTO DARING GAZE AT HIM-HER UNDISGUISED.

AND YET I SUPPED YOU--

--COMFORTED YOU--

--RAISED YOU TO BE THE GODDESS YOU BECAME WHILE ZEUS GALLIVANTED THROUGH THE HEAVENS UNTETHERED TO THINGS LIKE "CHILDREN,"

OR "RESPONSIBILITY."



HALF-GODDESS.

HALF-MAN, HALF-WOMAN, HALF-GODDESS.

THREE HALVES. HEH.



YOU ARE MY CHILD REGARDLESS OF THE BLOOD OR CIRCUMSTANCE.

APOLLO.

STAND WITH US, SISTER. AGAINST ZEUS AND POSEIDON AND THEIR WRETCHED CONSPIRACY TO TORTURE THE WARRIOR ODYSSEA.



MMPH.



AND WHAT'S IN IT FOR ME, MOTHER.

SIT BESIDE ME, DIONYSUS. A WHOLE GODDESS OF OLYMPUS. ZEUS AND POSEIDON WOULD NEVER EVEN THINK TO LOOK FOR YOUR HAND IN MY AFFAIRS.

JOIN MY DAUGHTER OF ORDER...

...MY DAUGHTER OF CHAOS.

