



ETERNAL WARRIOR

DAYS OF STEEL

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The story so far..



Gilad Anni-Padda is an immortal...and he has spent millennia in combat. Serving at the behest of the Geomancer—who hears the voice of the Earth, and relays its commands—Gilad is the Eternal Warrior.

Fed up with countless lifetimes of warfare, Gilad has eluded the Geomancer in search of inner peace. But when the Magyars invaded the land of the Franks, the Geomancer took the form of a talking crow to track down the Eternal Warrior and give him a mission...a Frankish child, born under a blood moon and carrying its mark, will grow to become the savior of his people. The Eternal Warrior must guard that child.

But when Gilad found the boy's parents, he was shocked to discover they were

raising twins. The one with the mark of the prophecy was a frail and sickly child, while the other was robust and strong. Following the Geomancer's vision, the Eternal Warrior took the frail boy, as ordained. But that boy grew up only to become a gentle poet and singer...while the boy Gilad neglected became a fierce local leader in the rebellion against the Magyar oppressors. But the rebel brother was killed, leaving the delicate minstrel as his people's only hope of salvation.

Did Gilad choose the wrong baby? After a dream vision of the crow instructed him to correct his error, the Eternal Warrior sought out the singer...to kill him!

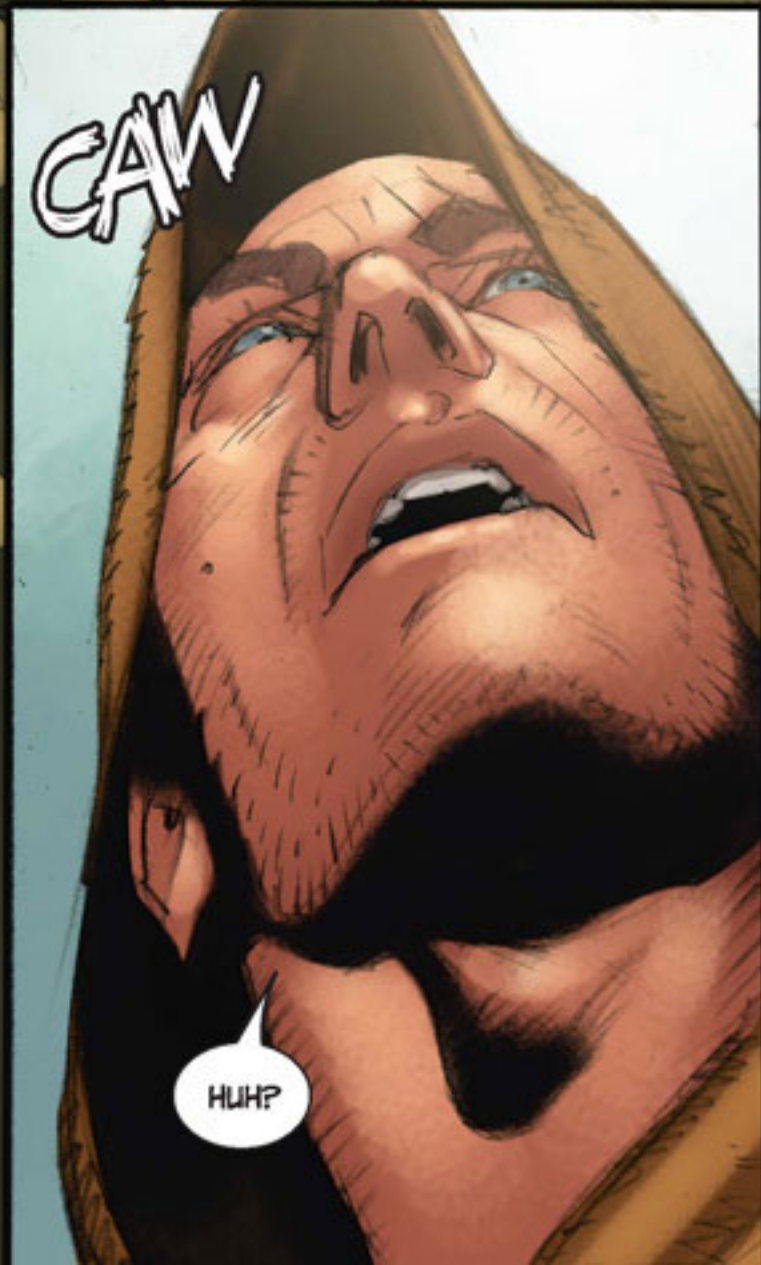
MY NAME IS *GILAD ANNI-PADDA*.
I AM THE *ETERNAL WARRIOR*.

I AM THE BLOODY WEAPON OF
THE *GEOMANCER*, WHO SEEKS
TO MAINTAIN ORDER AND BALANCE
IN THIS DISORDERLY WORLD.

TWENTY YEARS AGO, I SAVED
A BABY. A BABY WHO WOULD
BE A SAVIOR. IT SEEMED
I CHOSE THE WRONG ONE.

NOW, I MUST...
UNDO MY ERROR.

AAAIIIGHH!





WH-WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? THE TENSION... IS KILLING ME.

THE CROW.



I SEE NO CROW.

IT WAS THERE. THE CROW, WHO IS THE GEOMANCER.

UH...LOOK, IT'S NOT THAT I WANT TO DIE. BUT IF WE'RE GOING TO DO THIS--



MAYBE IT WAS... A SIGN.

A...A SIGN OF WHAT?

THIS WILL BE YOUR ONLY MESSAGE, THE CROW SAID. HAVE FAITH IN ME, GILAD. HAVE FAITH.



BUT... I LOST FAITH.

VERY INTERESTING, BUT--

I WAS SO READY TO BELIEVE A DREAM THAT I SHOULD CORRECT MY ERROR. BUT WHAT IF YOU'RE NOT AN ERROR?



WHAT IF... HA HA HA... WHAT IF YOU ARE INDEED THE SAVIOR, FALK?

M-M-M--!



M-MAGYARS!

TERRORISTS, BOYS. MUST BE PART OF THE CELL THAT'S OPERATING AROUND HERE.

THE ONE WITH THE AXE LOOKS DANGEROUS.



DANGEROUS OR NOT, THEY BLEED JUST THE SAME.



WATCH AND LEARN, FALK.

B-BUT... I'M A SINGER. A MINSTREL.

SING WHEN THE BATTLE IS WON. WATCH.

LEARN.



L-LEARN WHAT EXACTLY?



FOOL.

HOW TO FIGHT.



HOW TO KILL.

GKK!



F-FIGHT. KILL.

LEARN.



W-WATCH.



DID YOU GET ALL THAT?

TH-THERE... THERE MAY HAVE BEEN A FEW DETAILS... I MISSED.

NO MATTER. I'VE SEEN THE SIGN. IN SPITE OF WHAT YOU ARE, I'M GOING TO MAKE SURE MY DECISION TO SAVE YOU WAS THE RIGHT ONE.

WH-WHAT EXACTLY... DOES THAT ENTAIL?



"...TRY TO CONTROL IT."

ALPHOS, LEO, TAKE THE HORSES!

THIS IS FOR OUR FALLEN COMRADES AT EISENBACH!

THE HORSES, ALPHOS!



THEY WERE RIGHT ABOUT THE TERRORIST CELL IN THIS DISTRICT.

RYE.



A CHANCE TO MAKE A NAME FOR OURSELVES, LADS.

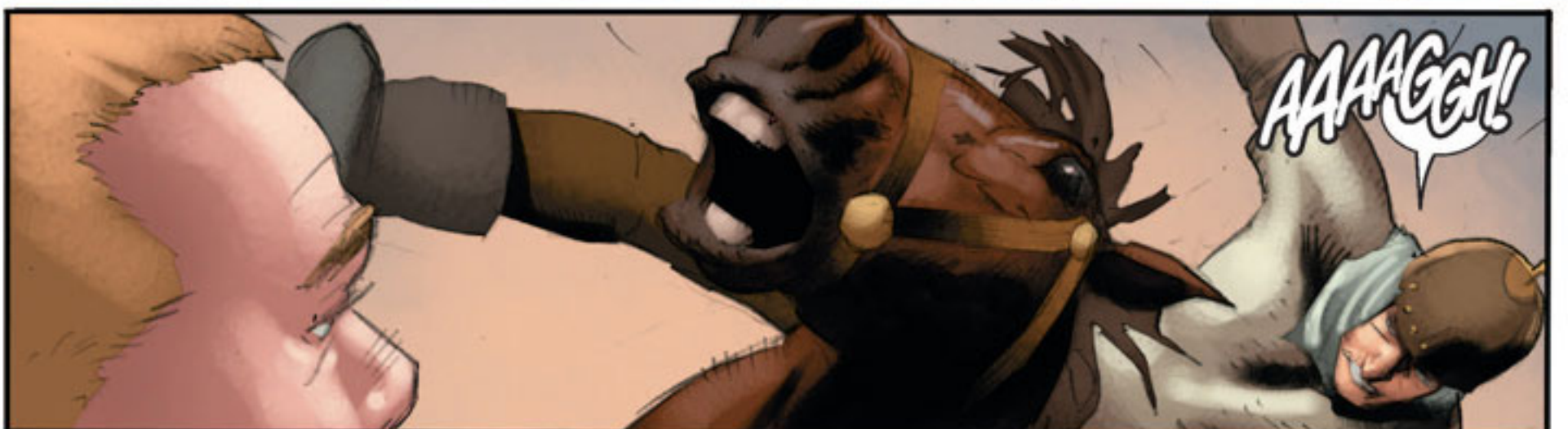
UGH!



PAULIP?

PULL BACK.

GOD'S TEETH, WE'RE ALWAYS PULLING BACK.



AAAAGGH!