

90. BROKE THEN FAIR
DAWN WITH HER
GLORIOUS FINGERS OF
RUBICUND LIGHT O'ER
STILL-SLEEPING Q'AF.

HERE, IN THE
TEMPLE OF
SCARLET...

...DID HE, ONCE OF
TROIIA, LAY DODGING
THE TRAP OF SLEEP'S
TENDER SURRENDER.

HERE IN A STRANGE
HOUSE IN BROAD LIGHT
OF MORN DID HE CLING
TO HIS BOY, FINDING
CALM IN THE LITTLE
ONE'S BREATHING.




THIS IS THE
WAY THAT ALL
WORLDS TEND
TO END:



IN A
MOMENT
OF QUIET



A SLIVER OF
LIGHT GETS
OBSCURED...



...AND DEFILED
BY NOISE.


IN COMES THE
THUNDER OF KINGS
IN A MASS.

THEY BRING SHOCK AND
SURPRISE WITH THE STOMPING
OF BOOTS CAPPED BY STEEL
FOR THE BREAKING OF BONES
AND OF TEETH.


NOISE!

NOISE!


91. HE, IN A FLASH,
RISES UP, KNOWING
NOTHING OF WHO
THESE INTRUDERS
MAY BE.




HE ONLY
WANTS TO
PROTECT
HIS BOY.



WHY THESE
MARAUDERS HAVE
COME FOR THE BOY
NEVER ENTERS HIS
MIND FOR OUR HE
IS, AT HEART, LIKE A
DOG IN THE SHAPE
OF A MAN.



HE IS LOYAL.



PAST POINT
OF FEROCITY.