



ITA SAYS THAT I AM CHOSEN,
THAT I HAVE ANSWERED
THE CALL.

THERE
SHE IS.

N-NO...



THE REST OF THE MEN FOLLOW
WITHOUT QUESTION. THEY SAY
THAT I'VE DELIVERED THEM...

PLEASE,
DON'T...

SHOULD
HAVE GIVEN
HER MORE
MEAD.

SHE'S
HAD ENOUGH.
DON'T WANT TO
WASTE IT.



THAT I'VE SET
THEM FREE...

I FOUND
HER.

NGH!



I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
TO BELIEVE.

THEN
WE MAY
BEGIN.



I KNOW ONLY
WHAT I SEE IN THIS
GOD-FORSAKEN
LAND.

HEAR US,
OH MIGHTY ODIN.
YOU HAVE TAKEN
HERSIR TYR FROM
US, OUR LORD AND
PROTECTOR.

ACCEPT
THIS OFFERING OF
THREE SLAVES. THEY
WILL FOLLOW THEIR
MASTER TO NIFLHEIM,
BRINGING COMFORT
IN THE FREEZING
WASTES.



CRUELTY.
PAIN.

LET THE FIRST
SACRIFICE...



AND
SHAME.

...BE
MADE.

THUCK



I AM SO FAR FROM HOME.

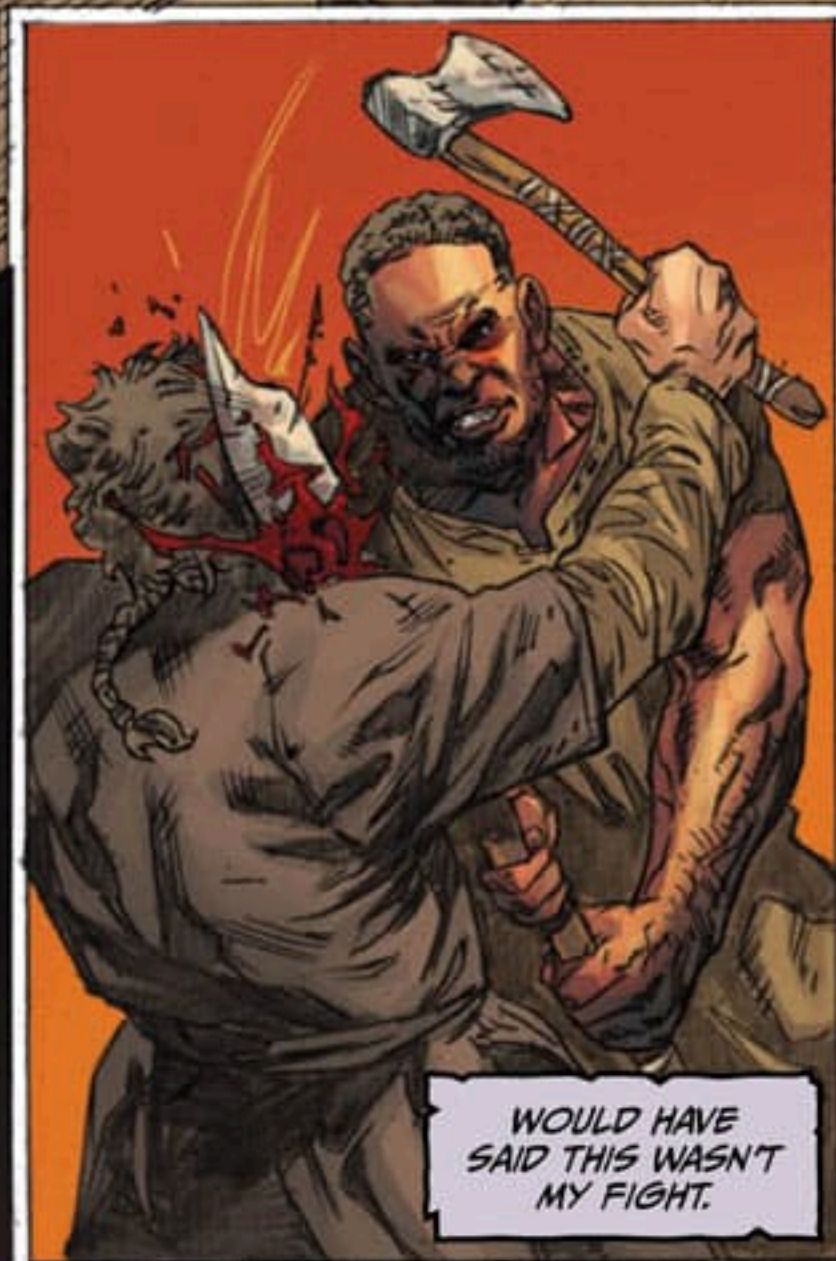
YAAAAARGH!!

WHAT IS HAPPENING?



WE ARE ATTACKED!

BACK THERE, I WOULD HAVE RUN.



WOULD HAVE SAID THIS WASN'T MY FIGHT.



WHY SHOULD I CARE ABOUT THESE PEOPLE?



WHAT ARE THEY TO ME?

BUT NOW
I HAVE AN
ARMY...

FIND THE
OTHER
SLAVES.

FREE
THEM.

...WHETHER
I WANTED
ONE OR
NOT.

RAAAAARGH!

I HAVE
ENEMIES...

SHLUK

GLRK!

...WHO WANT
MY HEAD ON
A SPIKE.

COLUM...

ALL IS
WELL. PRAY
WITH ME.