

MANY IN ATLANTIS OPPOSE KING RATH'S TYRANNICAL RULE.

THE MOST ORGANIZED RESISTANCE IS A GROWING REBEL GROUP CALLED THE UNDERCURRENT...

QUIET NOW, LADS AND LASSIES...

The Third Tribe of Atlantis.

GRRRRRR...

THRASHER! LUCKY! I SAID QUIET!

...WHICH HAS FOUND AN UNLIKELY LEADER IN ONE MAN.

JUROK BYSS, ONCE THE MASTER OF THE ROYAL BESTIARY, THE KING'S KEEPER OF MONSTERS...

RIGHT THEN, THIS 'ERE IS THE MAIN DRIFT ARMORY IN THIS TRIDE O' THE CITY.

WE TAKES IT DOWN FAST AND 'ARD, RIGHT?

HIS METHODS ARE CRUDE, BUT HE HAS FEARLESS DETERMINATION...

...AND A FEW PETS HE MANAGED TO RESCUE FROM THE BESTIARY CAGES.

ALL RIGHT, ME BEAUTIES.

WHO'S A GOOD GIRL THEN, THRASHER, EH? WHO'S A GOOD GIRL?

GRRRRRR...

HEEL NOW, LUCKY, GOOD BOY.

LET'S GIVE 'EM HELL.



FOR ATLANTIS!
ATLANTIS UPRISING!

ATLANTIS UPRISING!

FOR ATLANTIS!

THE UNDERCURRENT FIGHTS FOR FREEDOM. THEIR MOVEMENT IS YOUNG, AND THEY HAVE, AS YET, NO PROPER PLAN.

NONE OF THEM HAVE EVEN THOUGHT WHAT FREEDOM MEANS, OR WHAT WILL HAPPEN IF THEY WIN.

THEY ARE SIMPLY A RAGGED ALLIANCE OF THE DOWNTRODDEN, UNITED BY ONE BELIEF...

KING RATH MUST FALL.

ATLANTIS UPRISING

DAN ABNETT STORY STJEPAN SEJIC ART, COLOR AND COVER
STEVE WANDS LETTERING JOSHUA MIDDLETON VARIANT COVER
DAVE WIELGOSZ ASSISTANT EDITOR ALEX ANTONI EDITOR
BRIAN CUNNINGHAM GROUP EDITOR AQUAMAN CREATED BY PAUL NORRIS



POSEIDON'S BLOODY BEARD!
ARE WE UNDER ATTACK?

A REBEL RAID, SIR!
WE--



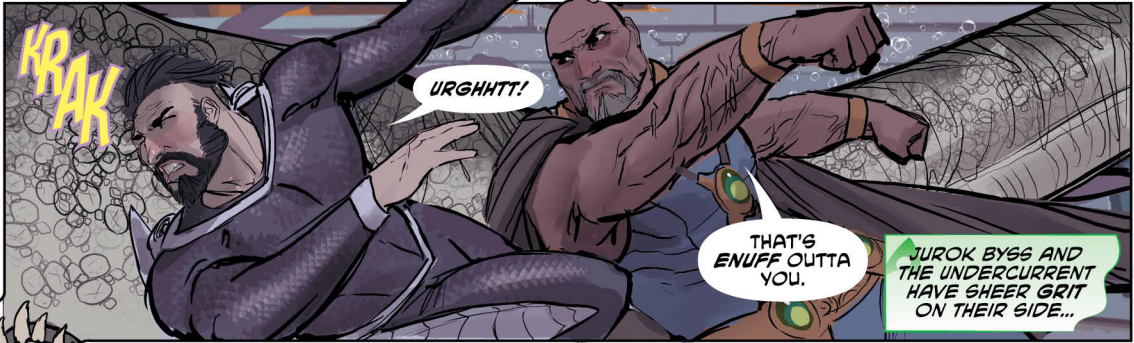
MYAAAAAIIIEE!

GODS OF THE DEEP!



THIS IS CAPTAIN OEGIL! MAN THE DEFENSES!

UNLOCK THE PIT AND UNLEASH THE DAMN--

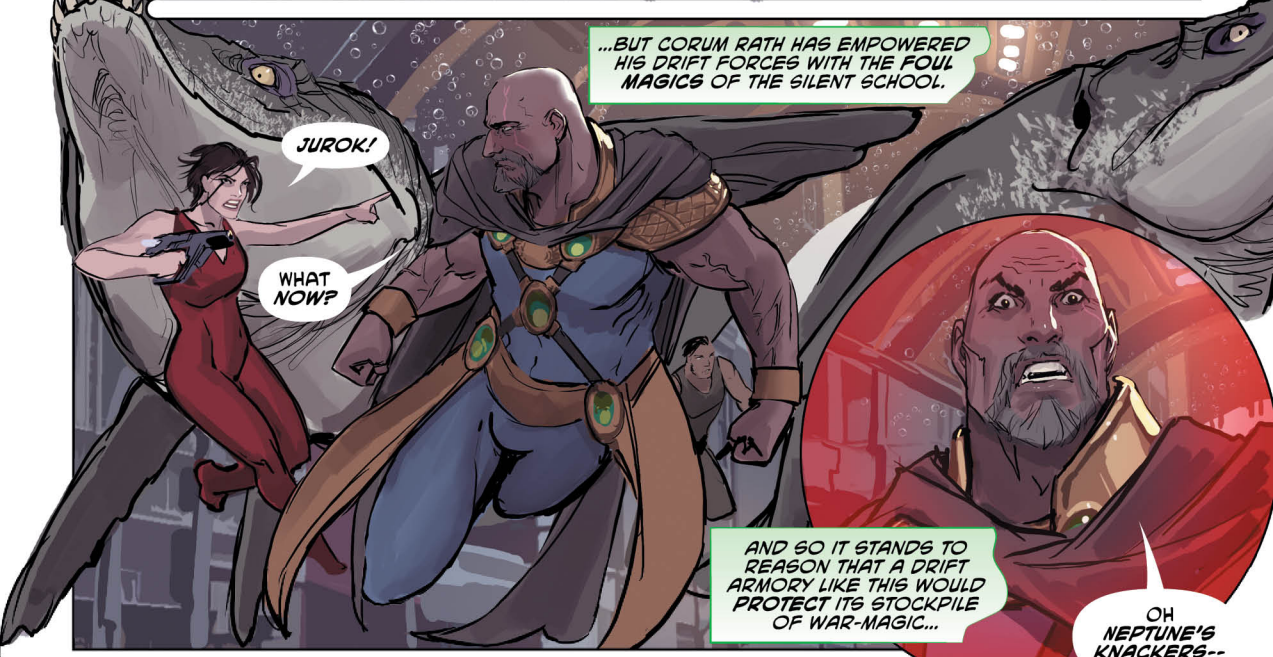


KRAK

URGHHT!

THAT'S ENUFF OUTTA YOU.

JUOK BYGG AND THE UNDERCURRENT HAVE SHEER GRIT ON THEIR SIDE...



...BUT CORUM RATH HAS EMPOWERED HIS DRIFT FORCES WITH THE FOUL MAGICS OF THE SILENT SCHOOL.

JUOK!

WHAT NOW?

AND SO IT STANDS TO REASON THAT A DRIFT ARMORY LIKE THIS WOULD PROTECT ITS STOCKPILE OF WAR-MAGIC...

OH NEPTUNE'S KNACKERS--

...WITH
WAR-MAGIC.

BACK,
YA BEASTIE!
BACK, I
SAY!

DAMMIT!

A GRANDSIRE
'SAUR. OLD
AND VAST.

IN THE OLD DAYS,
JUROK'S MIND
GOAD WOULD HAVE
CONTROLLED A
MONSTER LIKE THIS.

LUCKY!
THRASHER!
GET OUT OF
ITS WAY!
I'LL--

YA POOR
DARLING! WHAT
HAVE THEY DONE
TA YOU THAT YOU
DON'T OBEY ME
NO MORE?

DANKING
HECK, WE'RE
DEAD.

BUT COLD MAGIC
NOW DIRECTS THE
BEAST IN A KILLING
FURY. SO TO KEEP
THE RESISTANCE
ALIVE...