



WELL, I'VE GOTTA SAY...

...YOU'RE NOT EXACTLY WHAT I WAS EXPECTING.



O MAN, FOOLISH MAN... FEW ARE THEY WHO ANTICIPATE ME.

BUT NONE ARE THEY WHO ESCAPE MY COLD EMBRACE.

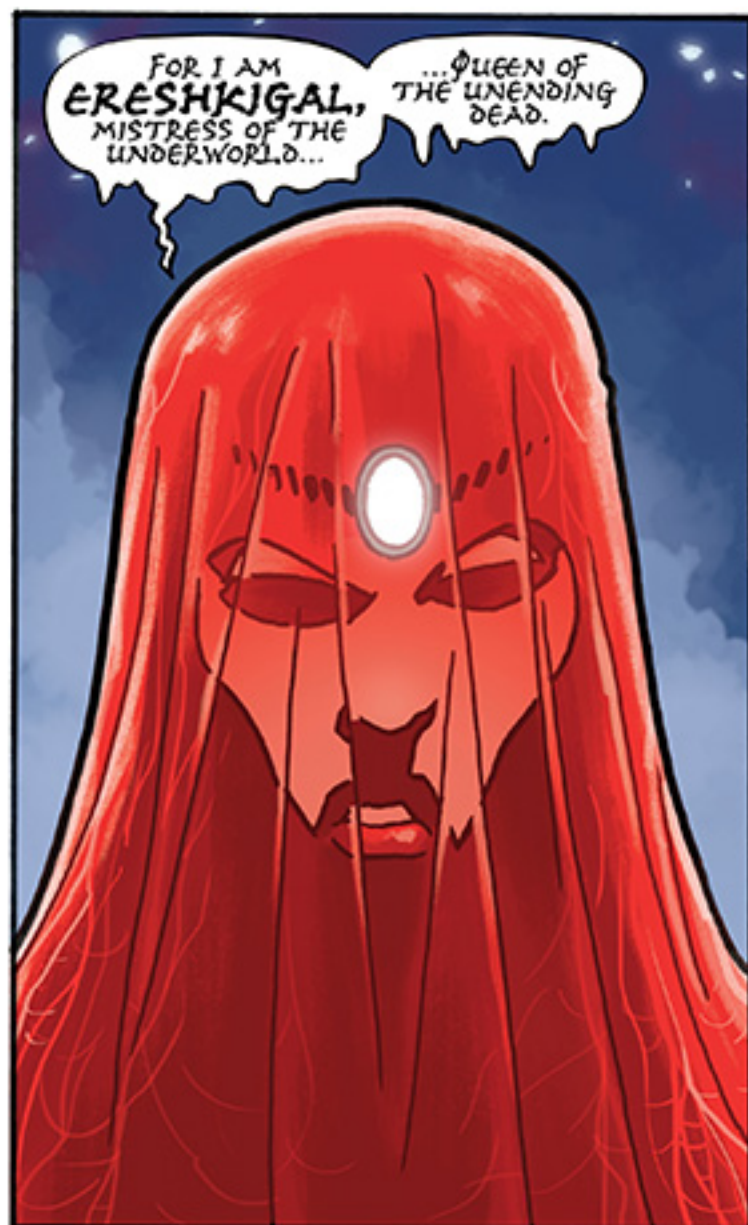
O MAN, LONESOME MAN... WHAT DID YOU FEAR TO ENCOUNTER THIS NIGHT?



OH, Y'KNOW... SOMETHING BIG AND CREEPY. GIANT TALONS. LOTSA TEETH.

AND "FEAR TO ENCOUNTER" ISN'T QUITE RIGHT. MORE LIKE... "HOPE TO LURE."

THEN YOUR DESIRES ARE MET... BEYOND YOUR DEEPEST DREAD.



FOR I AM
ERESHKIGAL,
MISTRESS OF THE
UNDERWORLD...

...**QUEEN OF**
THE UNENDING
DEAD.



HERE WE
GO AGAIN...

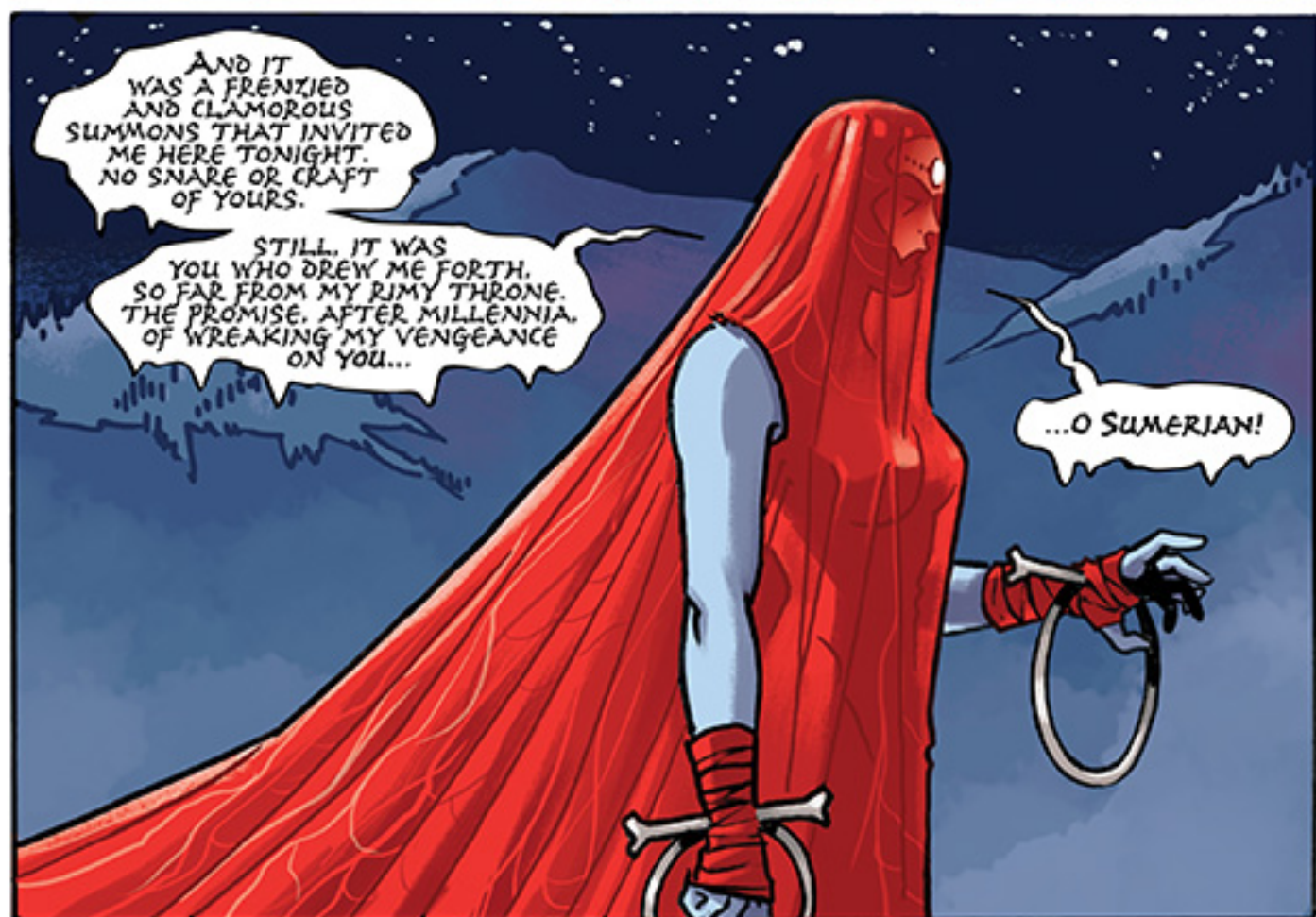
SO...I'M
SUPPOSED TO
BELIEVE THAT
YOU'RE DEATH?
I'M TALKING TO
DEATH ITSELF?
UH...
HERSELF?



O MAN,
CALLOW MAN...
DEATH IS FAR
OLDER AND
INFINITELY MORE
POWERFUL THAN
MYSELF.

I KEEP
ONE OF HIS
HOUSES.

BLEAK
JRKALLA
IS MY DIRE
DOMAIN...
ONE OF
THE MOST
ANCIENT
HELLS.



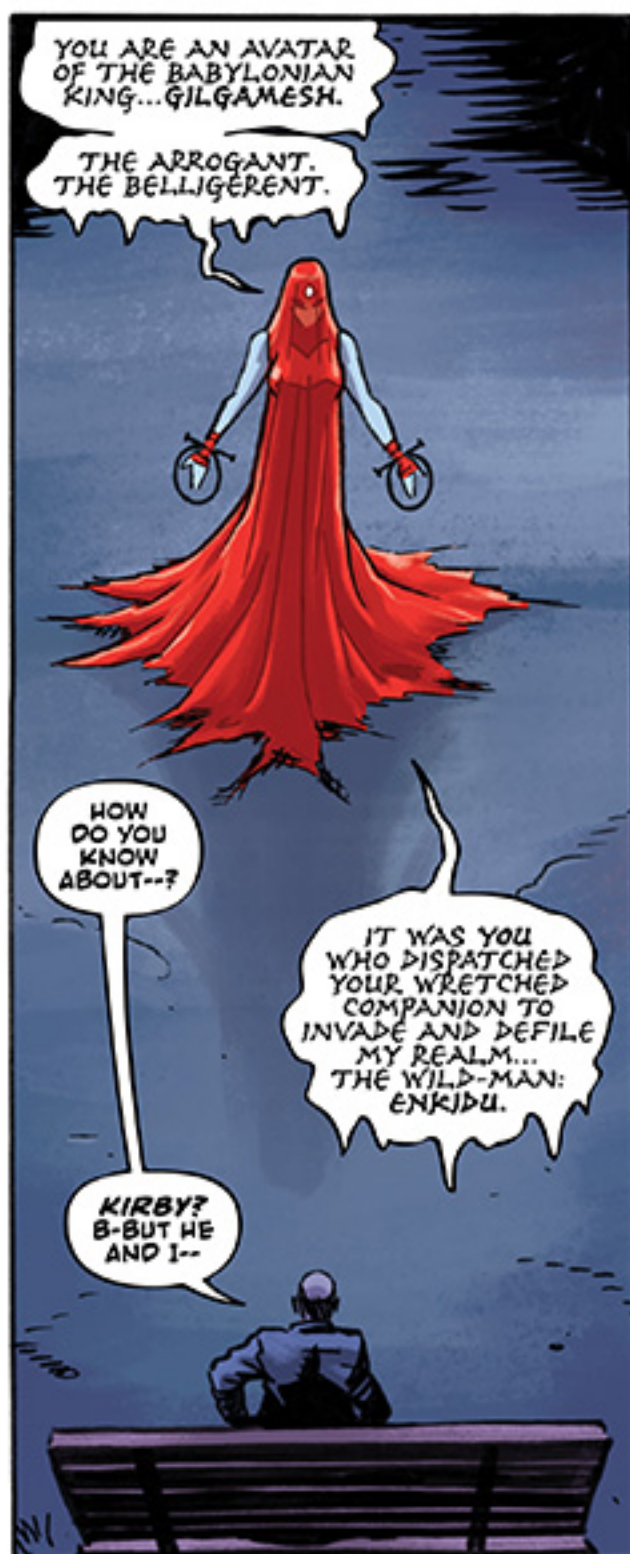
AND IT
WAS A FRENZIED
AND CLAMOROUS
SUMMONS THAT INVITED
ME HERE TONIGHT.
NO SNARE OR CRAFT
OF YOURS.

STILL, IT WAS
YOU WHO DREW ME FORTH,
SO FAR FROM MY RIMY THRONE.
THE PROMISE, AFTER MILLENNIA,
OF WREAKING MY VENGEANCE
ON YOU...

...O SUMERIAN!



WH-WHAT
DID YOU CALL
ME?



YOU ARE AN AVATAR
OF THE BABYLONIAN
KING... GILGAMESH.

THE ARROGANT.
THE BELLIGERENT.

HOW
DO YOU
KNOW
ABOUT--?

IT WAS YOU
WHO DISPATCHED
YOUR WRETCHED
COMPANION TO
INVADE AND DEFILE
MY REALM...
THE WILD-MAN:
ENKIDU.

KIRBY?
B-BUT HE
AND I--



THE ECHOES OF HIS
BLASPHEMY STILL
TAINT MY LIFELESS
HALLS.

I DEMAND
EXPIATION.
A REQUITAL
MOST SEVERE.



LOOK...
I DON'T
CLAIM THAT
LEGACY.

I'M THE
PENDRAGON.



DENIAL IS
USELESS.



YOU WILL ANSWER FOR THESE RASH AND VULGAR DEEDS.

THE VILE RESULTS OF YOUR CAPRICIOUS WHIM.



LISTEN, THAT WAS A LONG TIME AGO...AND IT WASN'T ME!

AND IN CASE YOU HADN'T NOTICED...



DENIAL IS USELESS.

...THIS AIN'T ANCIENT BABYLON.



YOUR "KINGDOM" ENDED AGES AGO!



O IGNORANT MAN... TIME HAS NO MEANING IN DEATH.