

MYTH  
COMICS

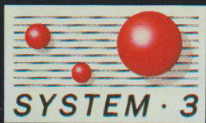


FREE PENCE

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# THE FINAL CONFLICT



SYSTEM 3



ANNO DOMINI 61. BRITAIN.  
THE VAST MIGHT OF THE ROMAN EMPIRE LOCKS  
IN DREADFUL COMBAT WITH THE LAST SURVIVORS  
OF QUEEN BOUDICCA'S BELEAGUERED ARMIES.



ANKALAGAN SON OF BROTH!  
A MAN WITH A DISLIKE OF  
ALL THINGS ROMAN.







RUN YOU CUR!  
TELL YOUR QUEEN WE  
ARE COMING TO SEE  
HER!

G-GNNG!



M-MUST DEFY  
THE PAIN...GET TO  
THE WOODS!

HOURS LATER...

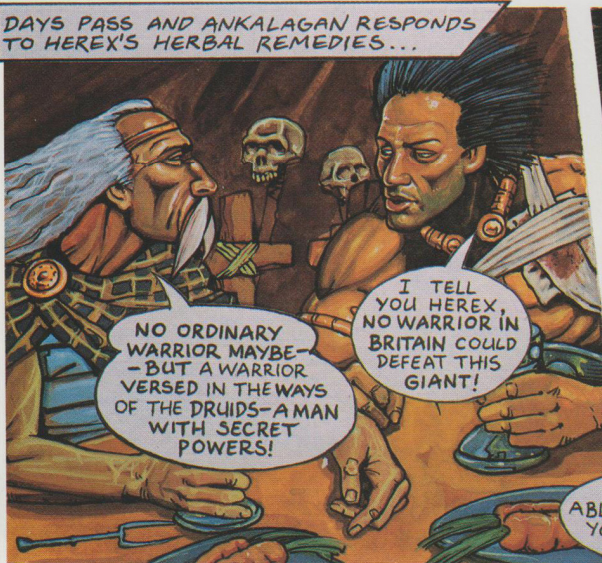


SANCTUARY!



ENTER HEREX THE DRUID.

DAYS PASS AND ANKALAGAN RESPONDS  
TO HEREX'S HERBAL REMEDIES...



NO ORDINARY  
WARRIOR MAYBE—  
BUT A WARRIOR  
VERSED IN THE WAYS  
OF THE DRUIDS—A MAN  
WITH SECRET  
POWERS!

I TELL  
YOU HEREX,  
NO WARRIOR IN  
BRITAIN COULD  
DEFEAT THIS  
GIANT!



HMMMM...



LET ME  
SEE NOW-IF I  
COULD TEACH YOU  
THE LORE BEFORE  
THE WINTER  
SOLSTICE—  
WE WOULD BE  
ABLE TO MAKE A DRUID OF  
YOU AT THE NEXT  
GATHERING





SO BE IT!

WEEKS PASS...



GRNNFF!



CONCENTRATE ON THE STONES ANKALAGAN! ALL GOOD DRUIDS MUST KNOW THE ART OF LEVITATION.

THE WINTER SOLSTICE...THE FINAL TEST...



BROTHER DRUIDS, THIS MAN MUST DRINK THE SACRED BREW. ONLY THEN WILL HE KNOW THE SOURCE OF OUR WISDOM.

TAKE THE CHALICE MY BOY...

INTRUDERS!... SCITHIO, ARCH ENEMY OF ANKALAGAN...



AT LAST I HAVE FOUND HIM. FORWARD MEN!



KILL THE OLD MEN! DON'T LET THEM FACE YOU— THEY HAVE EVIL POWERS!

HA!

ARRRH!



SCITHIO!

ANKALAG-AAA!





BRING ON  
THE GIANT!  
AAAARRGH!

ENTER MARS! ROMAN GOD OF WAR!



HA! HA!

ROOOAARRR!

HEREX CASTS HIS  
LAST SPELL.



URK!...  
THATS... NO GIANT!  
ITS... THEIR... GOD!

BORIGNAR... GORTHAG...  
ANDO... PERISTAR...  
GREEN MAN-SAVE US!



YAAARGH!



HERNE THE HUNTER!  
GOD OF THE BRITONS-  
THE GREEN MAN!



HOOORAAAGHH!

H/SSSSSSS!



ITS A DEVIL!

RUN!

HERNE WILL  
BE THE  
VICTOR!



HERNE INVOKES THE  
POWER OF THE SUN...



CRISPY  
CRITTERS!



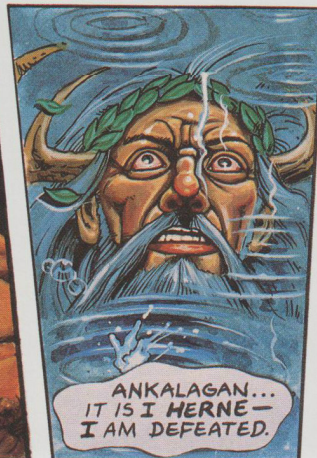
ITS ALL OVER.



ANKALAGAN THE  
DESPONDENT...



A QUICK BATHE AND THEN  
BACK TO THE WARS...







THE ROMAN GOD  
MARS... I HAVE SENT  
HIM SHAPELESS BACK TO  
HIS MASTER!...



I AM DYING  
ANKALAGAN-THE  
FIGHT HAS DRAINED  
MY STRENGTH.



MASTER-  
WHAT CAN THE  
BRITONS DO AGAINST  
SUCH FOES?

DAMERON-THE ANTI-GOD-  
HE IS THE REAL ENEMY... HE HAS  
GATHERED LESSER GODS AROUND HIM,  
POWERED BY HIS BLACK HEART-THEY  
WALK THE EARTH EVEN AS  
WE SPEAK!



I WILL MAKE YOU A  
GIFT OF MY HUNTING  
POWERS...



SO  
BE IT!

SO THAT YOU MAY FIND  
THE OTHER TREACHEROUS GODS  
AND VANQUISH THEM!



AWAIT THE  
LADY OF DREAMS-  
SHE WILL GUIDE YOU  
THROUGH THE  
ASTRAL PLANES!  
FAREWELL!!!



USING HIS NEW FOUND  
POWERS ANKALAGAN HAS A  
FINE DINNER... AND SUCCEDES  
TO WEARINESS.



ANKALAGAN!  
BEHOLD YOUR FUTURE...  
LISTEN WELL TO MY ADVICE-  
YOU ARE THE LAST HOPE  
OF MANKIND!



Colin Gane 91

THE TRIDENT IS THE  
HUNTER'S FRIEND...

ACHILLES GUARDS  
SACRED DEFENCE...

THE BURNING SKULL AWAKENS  
THE LORD OF HADES...

THE HARPIES' FIRE IS  
THE DEMON'S BANE!

THE NYMPH REWARDS  
GOOD MANNERS...

THE SKELETONS' FREEDOM  
IS IN YOUR FATE...

THOR AND ODIN ENJOY  
KNIFE FIGHTS - ARE  
YOU WORTHY?

HYDRAS DISLIKE  
MEDUSA'S BEAUTY!

WRAITHS AND FIRE  
ARE NOT GOOD FRIENDS!

MEDUSA DISTRACTED IS  
MEDUSA DEAD! AVOID  
HER ATTENTIONS...

THE RAVEN'S LOOT IS  
PAYMENT FOR PASSAGE...

THE DWARVEN HANDS  
ARE SKILLED INDEED.

BRUNHILDA REWARDS  
RESCUE WELL...

THE SMALL MUMMIES  
IN THEIR JARS ARE  
THE KEY TO TUTS TOMB!

NIDHOG'S SWORD WOUNDS  
ARE DOORS FOR DAGGERS!

THE ANKH  
GIVES LIFE!

TUTS EYES  
ARE HIS BANE!

THE PHARAOH'S  
ARCHITECTS ARE  
SWINE INDEED!

FIND THE HEAD-DRESS  
AND REAP BENEFITS

ATUM'S EYE STARES  
AT ANUBIS THE DOG!

DAMERON'S CHILDREN ARE  
DYING TO BE KILLED...