

WAYWARD
RAVEN

#1

HORSEMIEN



HAWOHEY

RCARDOS0530

HORSEMEN

GALAXY BY GALAXY, STAR BY STAR, THE UNIVERSE IS BEING STRIPPED OF ITS DIVERSITY AND FREEWILL, LEAVING A COLORLESS EXISTENCE IN ITS WAKE. WITH CHOICE SLIPPING AWAY AND ONLY THE FAINTEST OF HOPES REMAINING, ANCIENT GUARDIANS RIDE ACROSS THE COSMOS TO DEFEND THE LAST BASTIONS OF FREEDOM.

ENTER THE HORSEMEN!



Stay up with
everything

Wayward Raven at:

<http://www.waywardraven.com>

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THE PLANET QUETZ

LAST OF THE FREE WORLDS IN
THE PRISM-FORGE GALAXY.





MY LORD WAR ORDERED ME AWAY SINCE THE PRESENCE OF DESTRUCTION WAS NO LONGER NEEDED UPON THE BATTLEFIELD.



I WATCHED AS HE CHARGED AHEAD TO DEFEND OUR COMRADE DEATH.



MY LORD DEALT WITH WHAT HE COULD, BUT...



IT IS
TIME--



--THERE IS
NOTHING LEFT
TO US HERE



≡I AM
SORRY MY
FRIEND, BUT I
CANNOT LEAVE MY
PEOPLE TO THIS
FATE.≡

THEY
CEASED TO BE
YOUR PEOPLE THE
DAY YOU JOINED
US.



≡AND
NOW I CHOOSE
ANOTHER
PATH.≡

YOU
UNDERSTAND
WHAT THAT
MEANS...



≡BETTER
THAN *ANYONE*,
I KNOW WHAT
IT MEANS.≡

≡I WILL
GUARD YOUR
RETREAT.≡



≡PROMISE ME
YOU WILL RETURN AND
RESTORE *BALANCE*
TO QUIETZ.≡



WE
SHALL, MY
FRIEND.



I DIDN'T NEED TO ASK, THE DISAPPOINTMENT
WAS WRITTEN ON MY LORD'S FACE.



≡DESTINY!≡

≡I DEFY
YOU!≡

An aerial view of a densely packed Japanese city at night. The city is illuminated by streetlights and building lights, with a mix of traditional and modern architecture. The colors are muted, with a lot of browns and greys, suggesting a somber or historical setting.

MONDAY--

A busy Japanese street at night. The street is filled with people, some walking and some standing. There are many signs and lights, including a large sign that says "納税は便利なロビ" (Tax payment is convenient lobby). The scene is lively and colorful, with a mix of traditional and modern elements.

--AUGUST 6TH--

A crowd of people, mostly men, wearing white robes. They are standing in a line, looking towards the camera. The scene is crowded and somewhat somber, with a mix of traditional and modern elements.

--1945.

A close-up of a person's face, focusing on their eyes. The eyes are large and expressive, with a mix of brown and white. The person has dark hair and is looking directly at the camera. The scene is dramatic and intense.

HIROSHIMA.



⌘SIGH⌘



GOTCHA!

AFTER OUR RECENT DEFEAT, I WAS NOT **ABOUT** TO LOSE THIS ONE.



WHAT THE...?





IS
MY TIME
OVER?
ARE
YOU *GEMNA*, THE
LORD OF THE DEAD,
COME TO TAKE
ME AWAY?



NO, I AM
DESTRUCTION.
DEATH...IS DEAD.

HOW CAN
THE *LORD*
OF DEATH BE
DEAD?



I'M GLAD
YOU HAVE RETURNED,
BROTHER.

COME
WITH *ME* GOOD
SIR, ALL WILL BE
EXPLAINED.





...AND
I AM SENIOR
HORSEMAN,
WAR.



AS I WATCHED, LORD WAR EXPLAINED HOW DEATH
DIED VALIANTLY DEFENDING HIS PLANET.



IN HER SOOTHING VOICE, CREATION TOLD OF OUR
ONGOING STRUGGLE WITH FATE AND DESTINY,
WHO WISH TO OBLITERATE ALL FREE WILL IN
THE UNIVERSE AND MAYBE EVEN BEYOND.

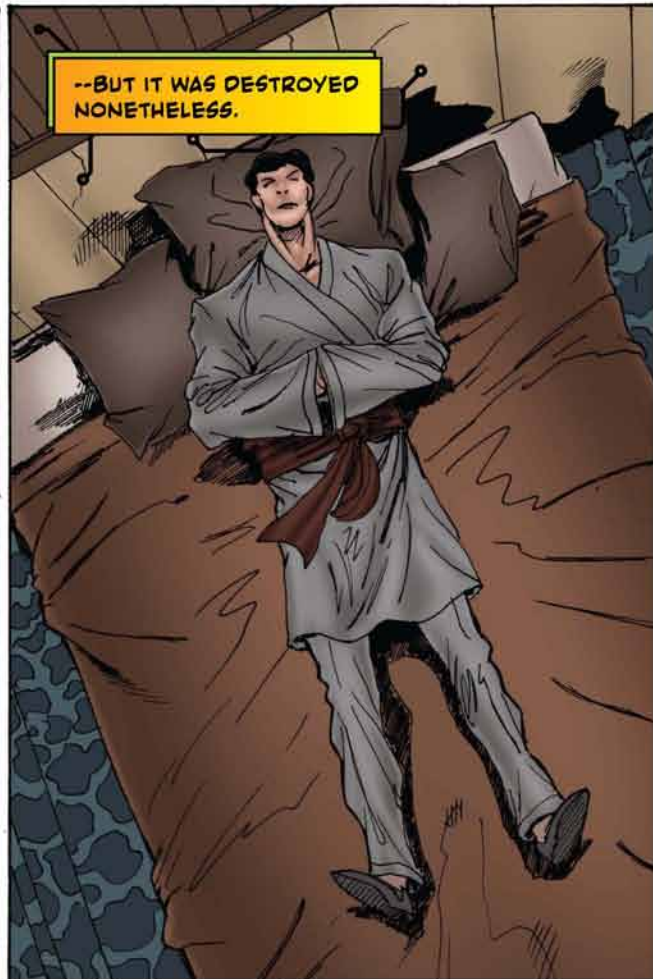


HE SEEMS CONFLICTED.

I REMEMBER FEELING
THAT WAY ONCE.

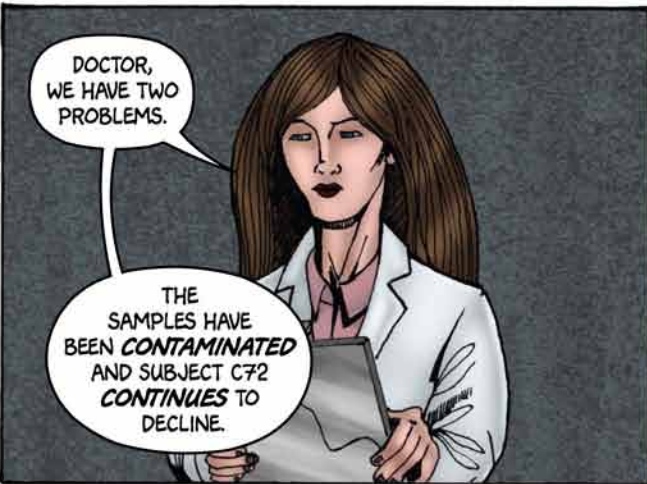


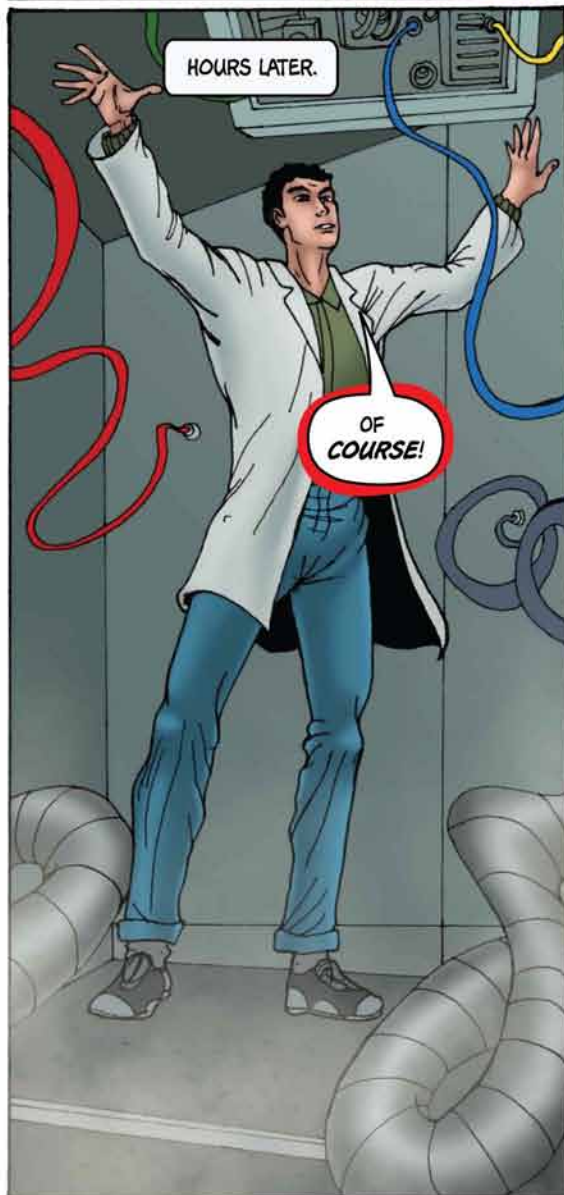
AND NOW
THAT YOU KNOW,
YOU MAY JOIN WITH
US...OR ACCEPT
DESTINY.













NOW
THEY MUST
LISTEN!

MY
RESEARCH
IS WITHOUT
FLAW.
THE FDA CLINICAL
TRIALS FOR MY *PURITY*
TREATMENTS CAN
BEGIN!



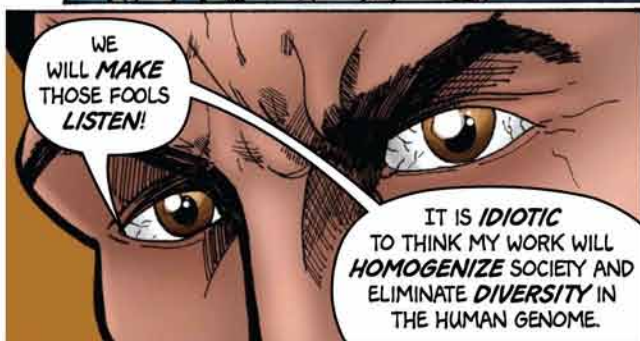
DO YOU THINK THEY
WILL LISTEN TO US? THERE
IS TOO MUCH MONEY IN
PHARMACEUTICALS.



I'M NOT *IN*
THIS FOR THE
MONEY!

BUT
THEY
ARE.

YOU
REMEMBER HOW
THEY *TREATED*
US...



WE
WILL *MAKE*
THOSE FOOLS
LISTEN!

IT IS *IDIOTIC*
TO THINK MY WORK WILL
HOMOGENIZE SOCIETY AND
ELIMINATE *DIVERSITY* IN
THE HUMAN GENOME.



THERE
IS ANOTHER
WAY...



FINALLY I CAN
HONOR YOUR MEMORY
AND MAKE YOU *PROUD*,
MY LOVE.



THE CORRUPT
SAMPLE LED HIM
PERFECTLY. OUR PLAN
WILL BE COMPLETE
TOMORROW.



DESTRUCTION,
I HAVE A MISSION
FOR YOU.

TAKE OUR
NEW RECRUIT AND
SPEAK TO OUR
HERALD.

AS
YOU WISH.
FULL BATTLE
GEAR?

I DON'T
BELIEVE THAT WILL BE
NECESSARY.



... THE *PORTAL*
WILL LEAD YOU THERE.
A *SQUIRE* IS ALL THAT
YOU NEED.



PRESENT DAY, NEW YORK CITY.

I HAD FORGOTTEN THAT IT HAS BEEN
OVER 60 YEARS SINCE GEMNA HAS
BEEN HOME.

TIME PASSES DIFFERENTLY IN OUR
PROTECTED POCKET DIMENSION
WE HORSEMEN CALL THE STABLE.



WHERE
ARE WE?

YOU ARE
ON YOUR HOME
WORLD. IT HAS *BEEN*
AWHILE, BUT WE SHALL
HAVE TO DISCUSS
IT *LATER*.

THANK
GOD YOU ARE
HERE, SIR! I HAVE
IMPORTANT
NEWS.

PROCEED
THEN.

WE HAVE BEEN OBSERVING ERIS
AND THE DOCTOR, SIR.

HE JUST ARRIVED AT HIS HOME. IF YOU
ARE QUICK, YOU MAY CATCH HIM.

YOU'RE
TOO *LATE*—

--BUT WE KNOW
WHERE THEY'VE
GONE.

Flight 615,
JFK



IT LOOKS
JUST LIKE THAT
PLANET YOU TOOK
ME TO.

THAT IS
HOW YOU WILL
KNOW THEY ARE
HERE.



WE ARE CLOSE NOW.



WHAT
THE...?

HEY! STOP
THEM!

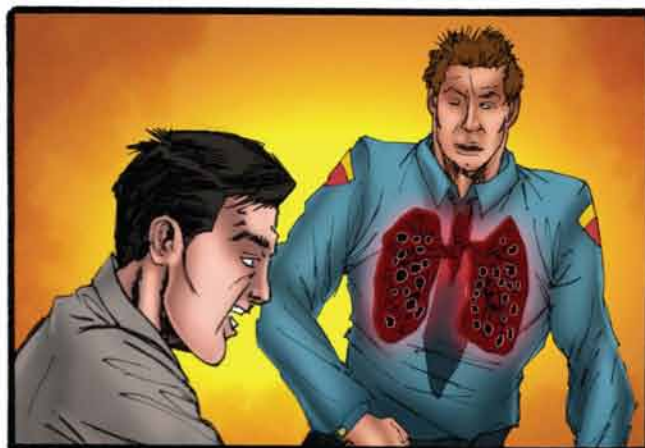


THERE!

QUICKLY
NOW.



THIS MAN
IS INFECTED BY
FATE'S HAND. YOU
MUST **STAY** AND
FIX IT.



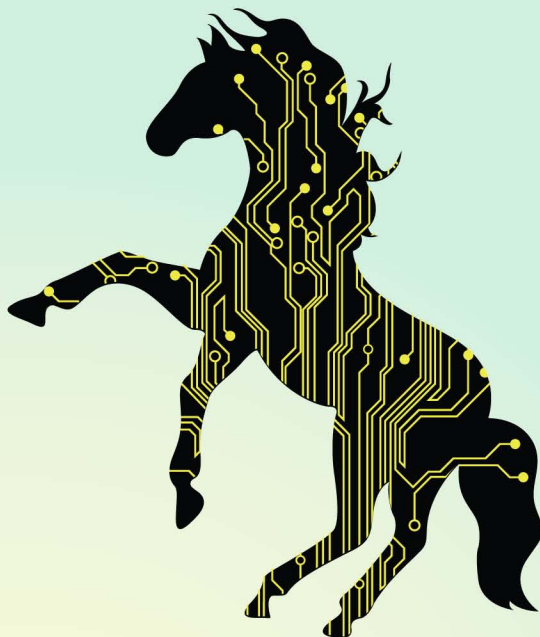








TO BE CONTINUED.



MAKING COMICS IS HARD WORK NO MATTER HOW YOU BOIL IT DOWN, BUT HAVING FOLKS WHO BELIEVE IN US AND SUPPORT OUR EFFORTS ALONG THE JOURNEY HELPS IN SO MANY WAYS. TO GIVE BACK TO THOSE FOLKS, EVEN JUST A LITTLE BIT, WE'D LIKE TO GIVE SPECIAL RECOGNITION TO THE FOLLOWING PEOPLE:

SARA CHIARILLI
MARGARET MCKAY
FRED FRANKEL
JOAN FRANKEL
JAMES GROSSO
JAMES MANNING
SPENCER RAYMOND
TIM MACKLIN

WE COULDN'T HAVE COME THIS FAR WITHOUT YOU!

THANKS!