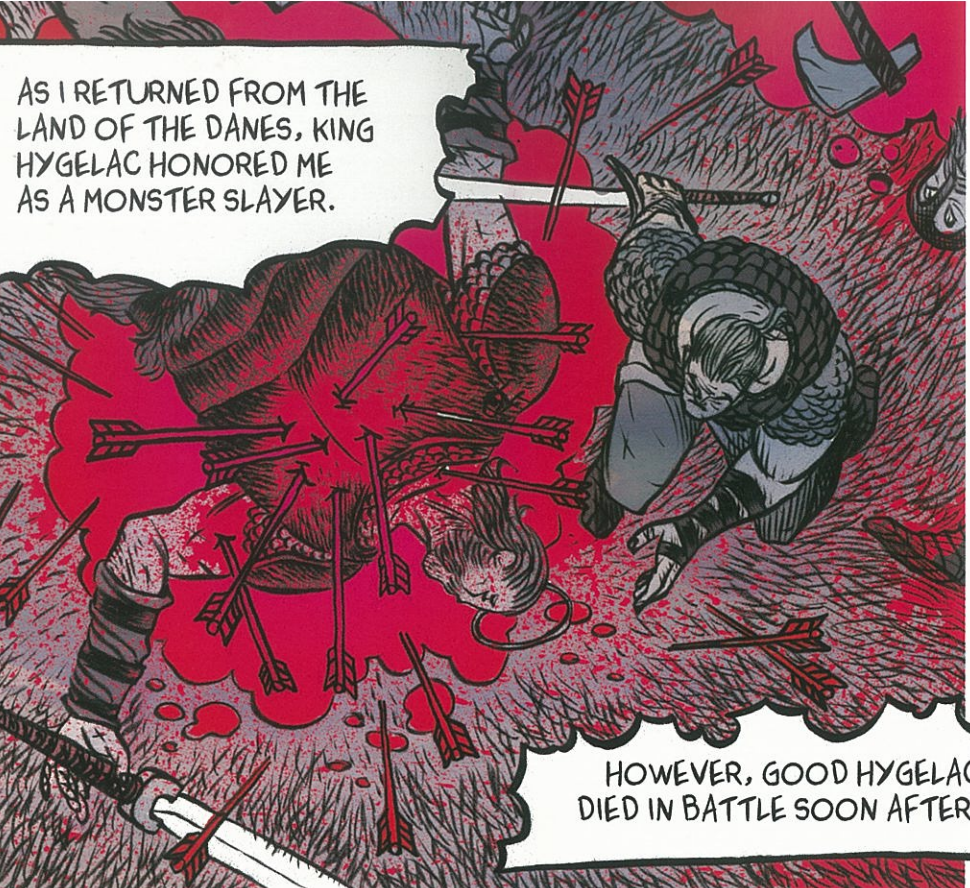


3. ANOTHER MONSTER



AS I RETURNED FROM THE LAND OF THE DANES, KING HYGELAC HONORED ME AS A MONSTER SLAYER.



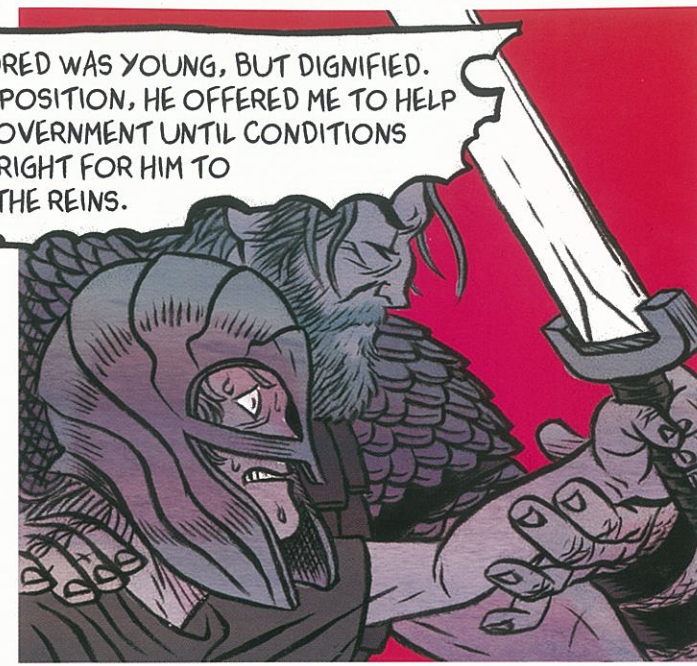
HOWEVER, GOOD HYGELAC DIED IN BATTLE SOON AFTER.



HIS WIFE, THE NOBLE QUEEN HYGD, THOUGHT HER SON HEARDRED WAS NOT PREPARED AND OFFERED ME THE THRONE.

I REJECTED IT.

HEARDRED WAS YOUNG, BUT DIGNIFIED. IN HIS POSITION, HE OFFERED ME TO HELP THE GOVERNMENT UNTIL CONDITIONS WERE RIGHT FOR HIM TO TAKE THE REINS.



IN DUE TIME, HEARDRED TOOK THE CROWN AND RULED WITH VALOR.



AND SO ARRIVED EXILED SWEDES SEEKING REFUGE FROM THEIR KING.



THE TREACHEROUS SONS OF
OHTHERE KILLED HEARDRED,
REMOVING HIS OVERLY
GENEROUS HEART.



THUS I NOW
WEAR THE CROWN OF GEATS.

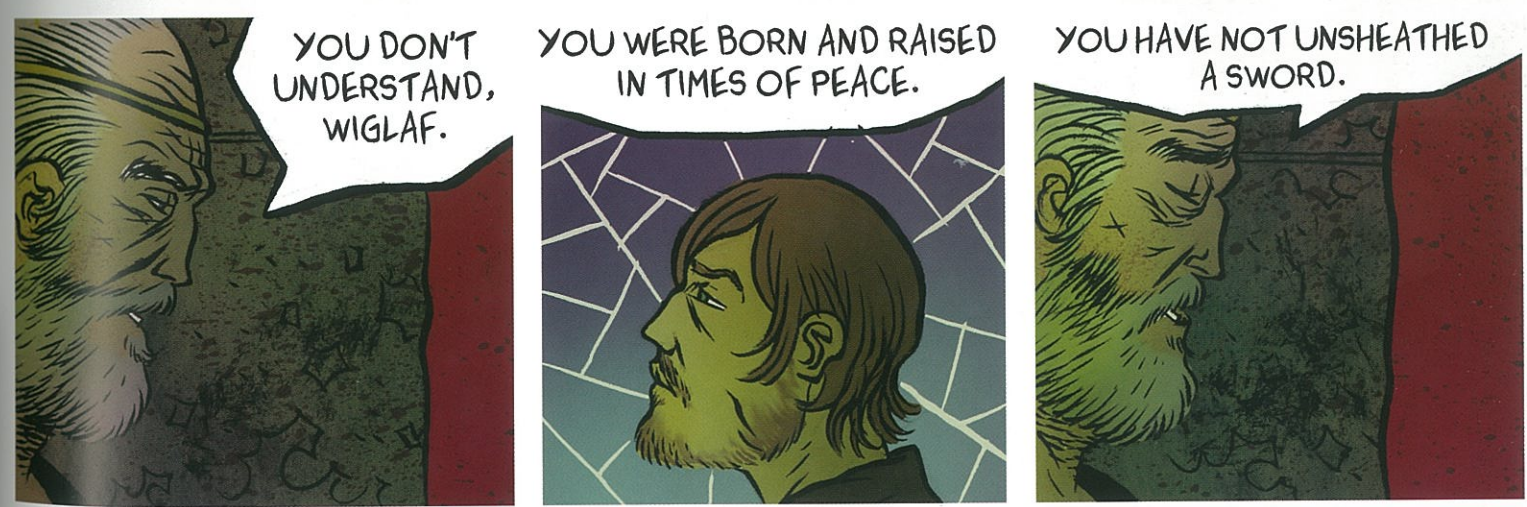


I COMPLETED MY VENGEANCE
FOR HEARDRED BY KILLING ONELA,
THE KING OF THE SWEDES.



SINCE THEN, I HAVE
RULED THE GEATS FOR
FIFTY PEACEFUL YEARS.





YOU'RE A POLITICIAN.



BUT YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO SPEAK WITH A MONSTER.



AND WITH MINE.



TRUE...

...BUT I DO.



I WILL REACH AN AGREEMENT WITH THE DRAGON.



MY LORD!

HERE IS THE ONE RESPONSIBLE FOR EVERYTHING.



THE SLAVE WHO RAN AWAY.

HE THOUGHT IF HE BROUGHT ME RICHES, HE COULD PLACATE MY IRE AND RETURN TO MY GOOD GRACES.

BY CHANCE, HE STUMBLED ACROSS THE SLEEPING DRAGON'S TREASURE.



I WILL WRITE IT WITH THIS QUILL.



AND SIGN IT WITH ITS BLOOD.

HE STOLE A CHALICE TO GIVE ME.

AND IN DOING SO AWOKED THE DRAGON, FURIOUS OVER THE THEFT.



PREPARE MY ARMOR.



WHICH ARMOR?



THE ONE I BROUGHT FROM THE KINGDOM OF THE SPEAR-DANES...

...YEARS BEFORE YOUR PARENTS CONCEIVED YOU.

IT MUST STILL EXIST.

TELL ME, MINSTREL...



...SHALL YOU SING MY SONG SOMEDAY?

MY LORD, YOUR SONG WILL BE THE GREATEST.



YOU FLATTER ME, BUT I DON'T BELIEVE YOU.



MY LORD, YOUR FEATS ARE AS GREAT AS THE LEGENDARY HEROES.



I'VE ALREADY COMPOSED THE BEGINNING.



WOULD YOU LIKE TO HEAR IT?



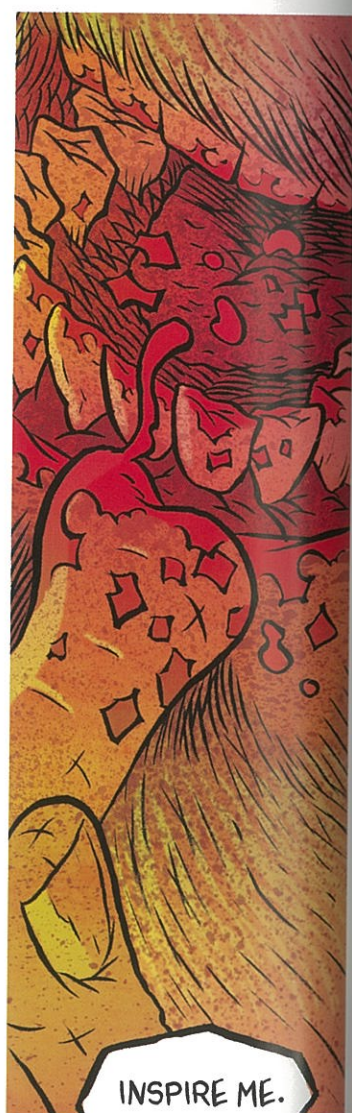
NAY!



MINSTREL!

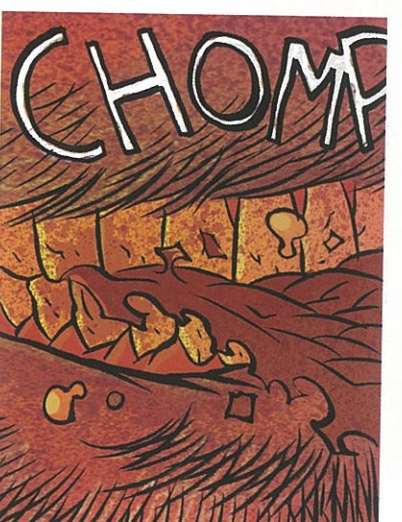
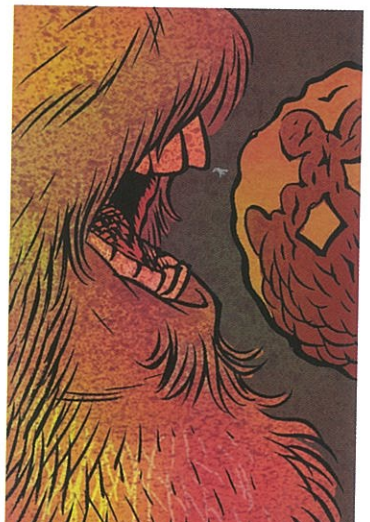
COME FORWARD!

SING AGAIN THE SONG OF SIEGFRIED AND THE DRAGON.



INSPIRE ME.

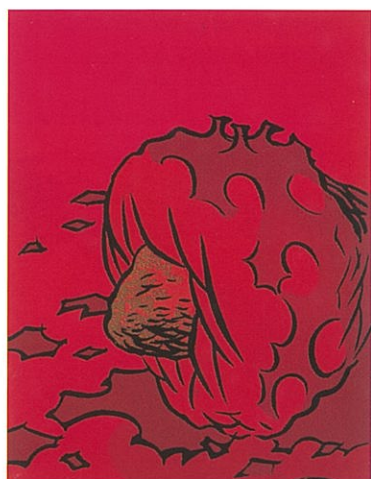
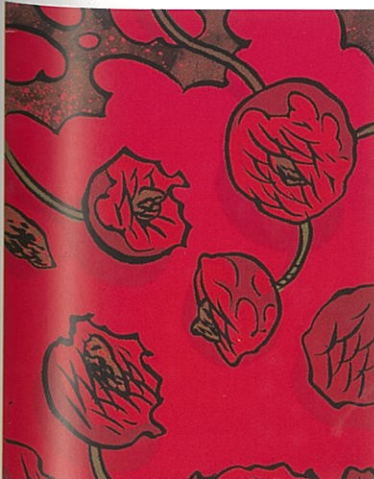
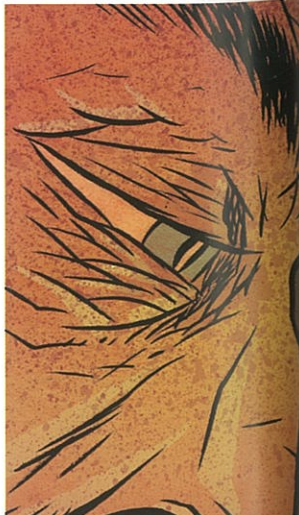
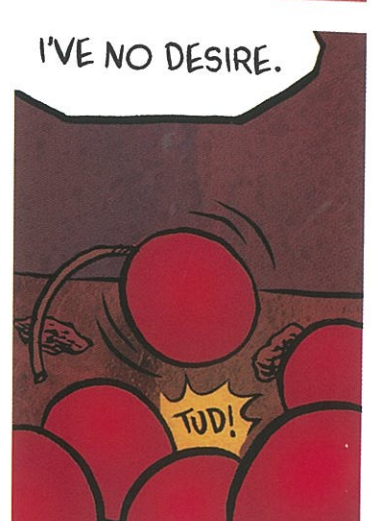
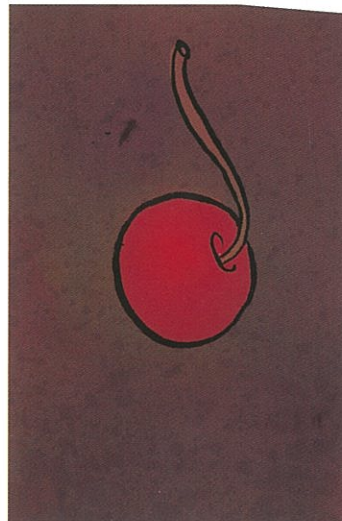
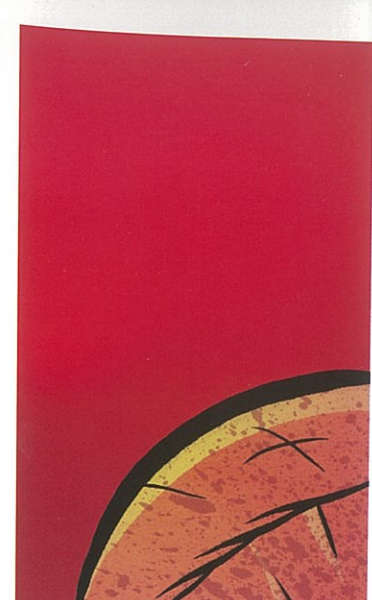
I'VE NO DESIRE FOR INCOMPLETE SONGS, MISSING THE GREATEST GLORY.



CHOMP

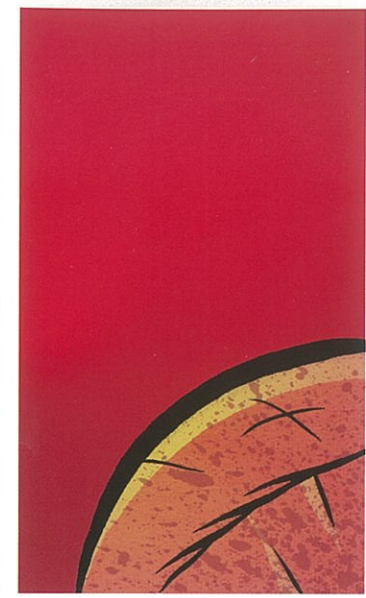


YOU'VE NO ENDING.

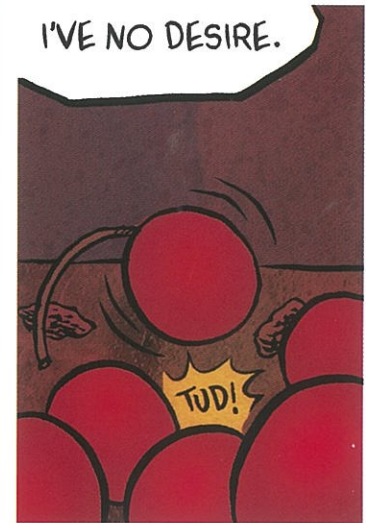




WOULD YOU LIKE TO KNOW THE TRUE STORY OF BRECA?



BAH!



I'VE NO DESIRE.

TUD!



HRMMM...



AND WHAT OF BRECA?



WILL HIS STORY BE SUNG?



PLA



SPLASH



THANK YOU. THIS WAS AN EXCELLENT DINNER.



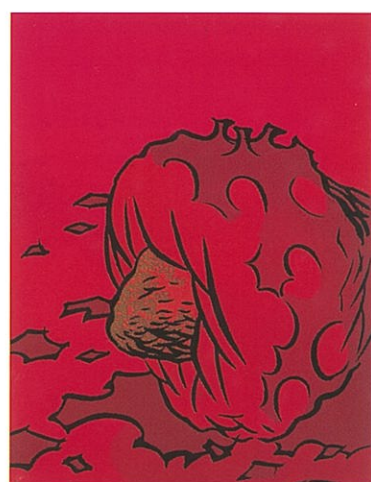
AS BEOWULF'S?



SKIRCH



OR WILL BRECA BE FORGOTTEN BY THE WHOLE WORLD?



LET'S GO.



GNNFFH!!

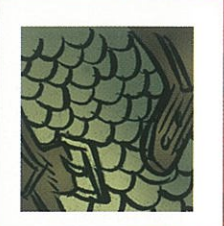


RRRIIPP

UNF!



IN THE END.

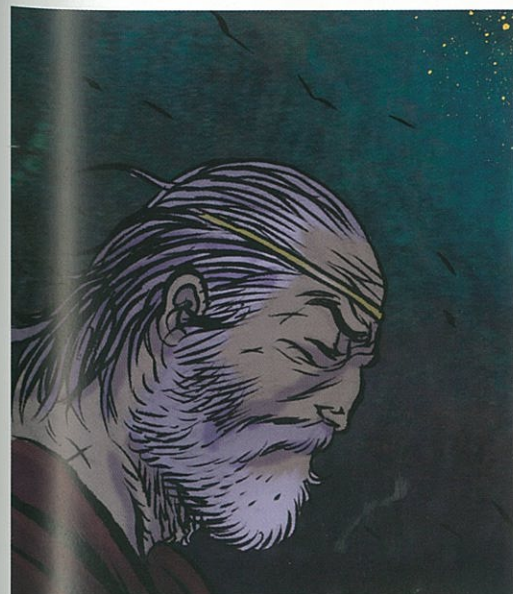


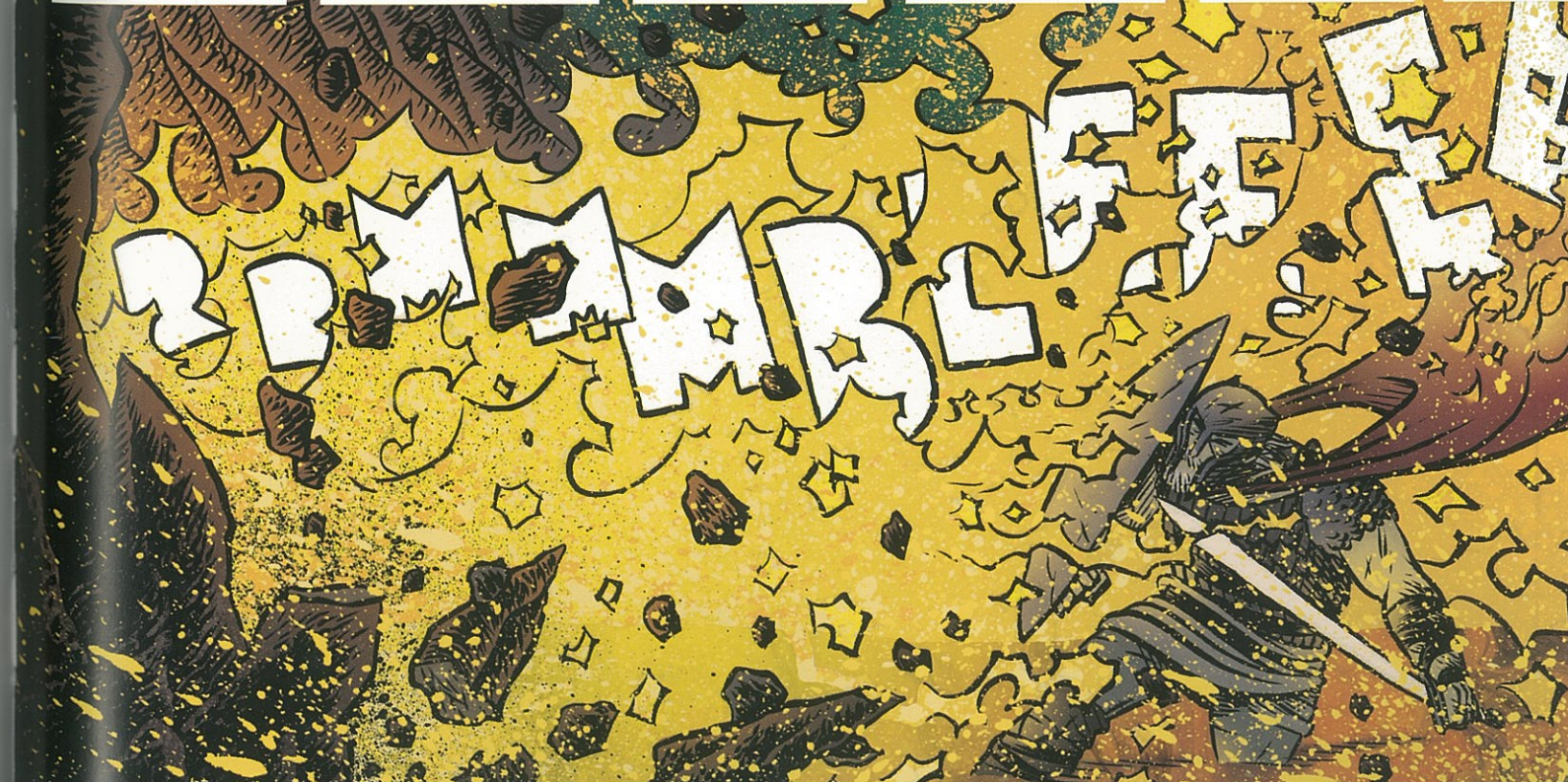
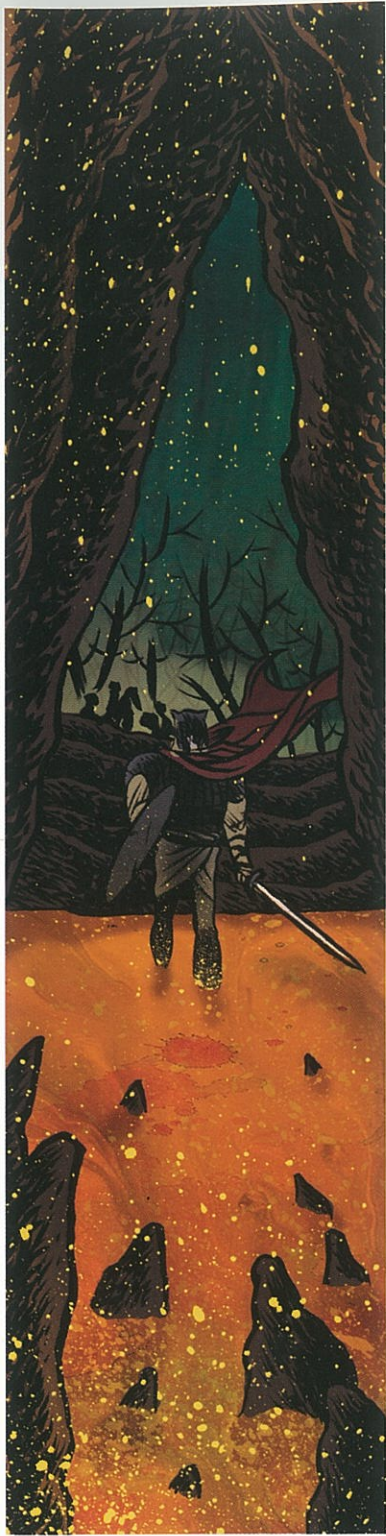
NNNGGHH-!



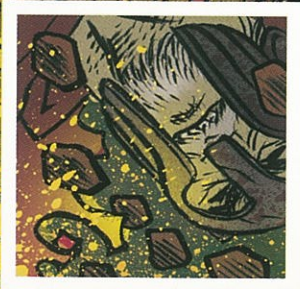
THIS WILL ALL BE WORTH IT.

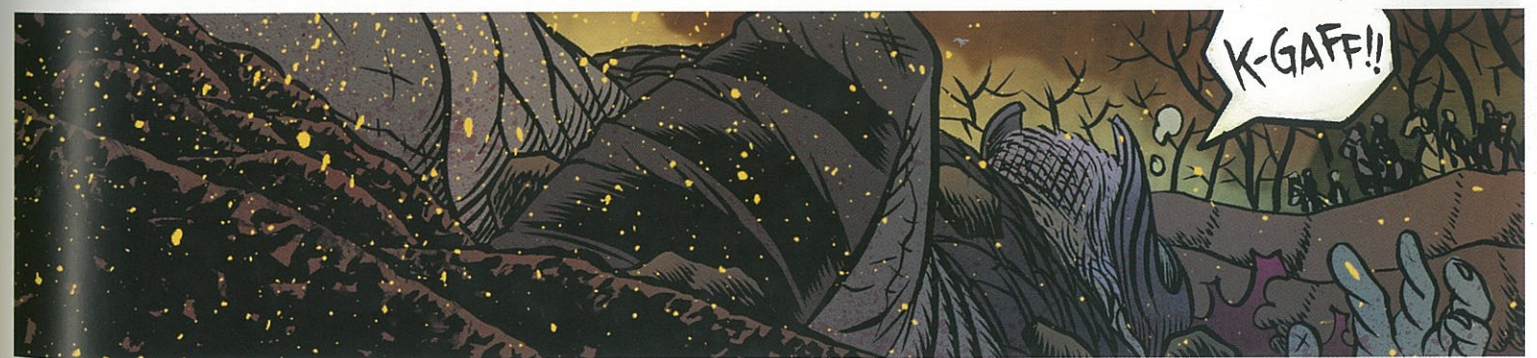
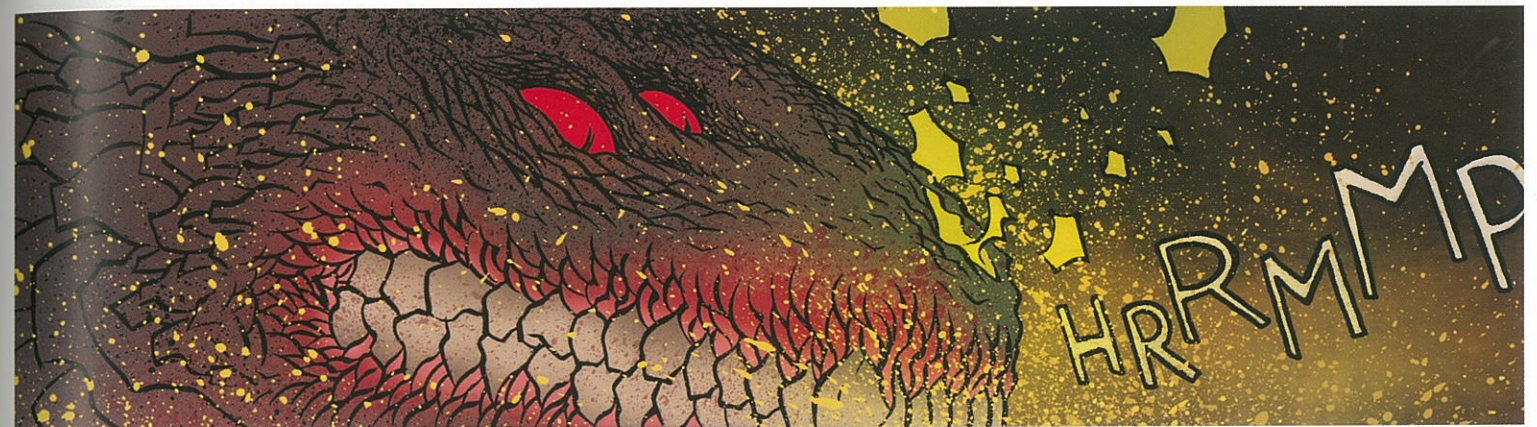


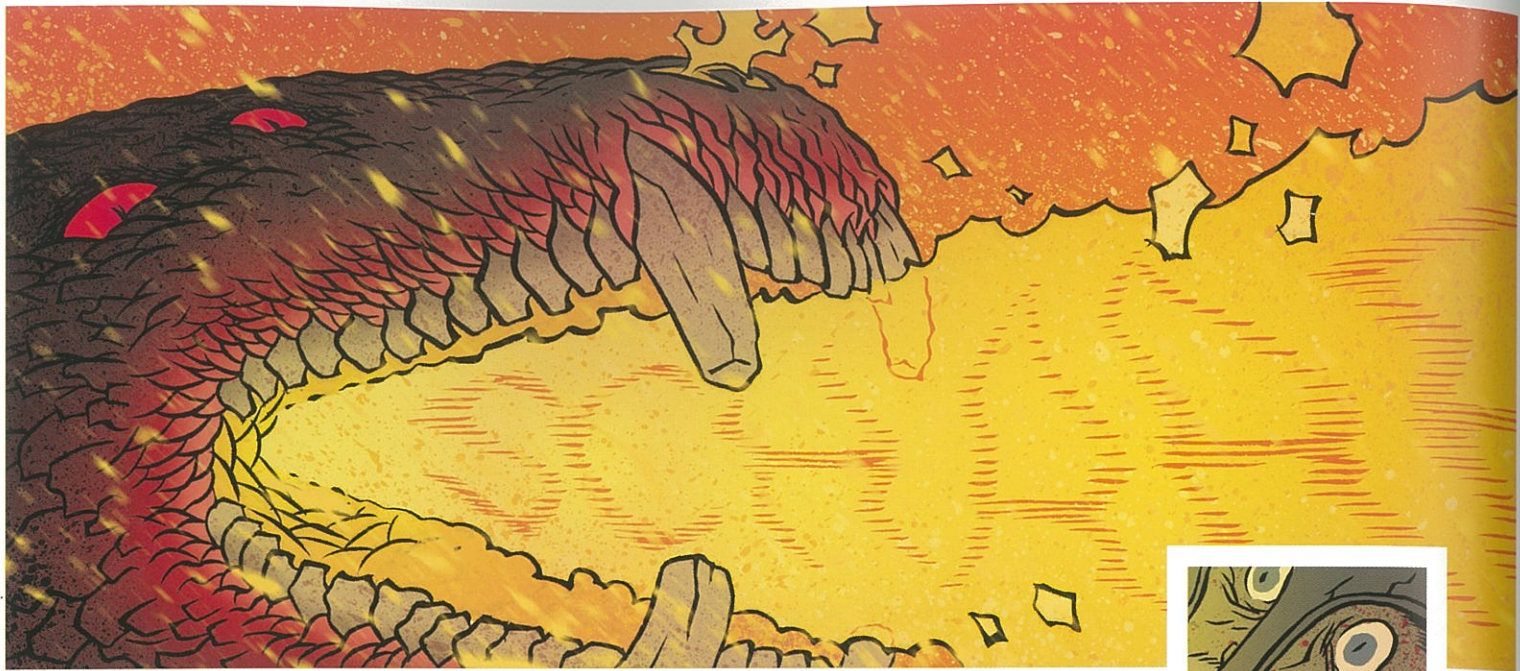












COWARDS!
TURN BACK!

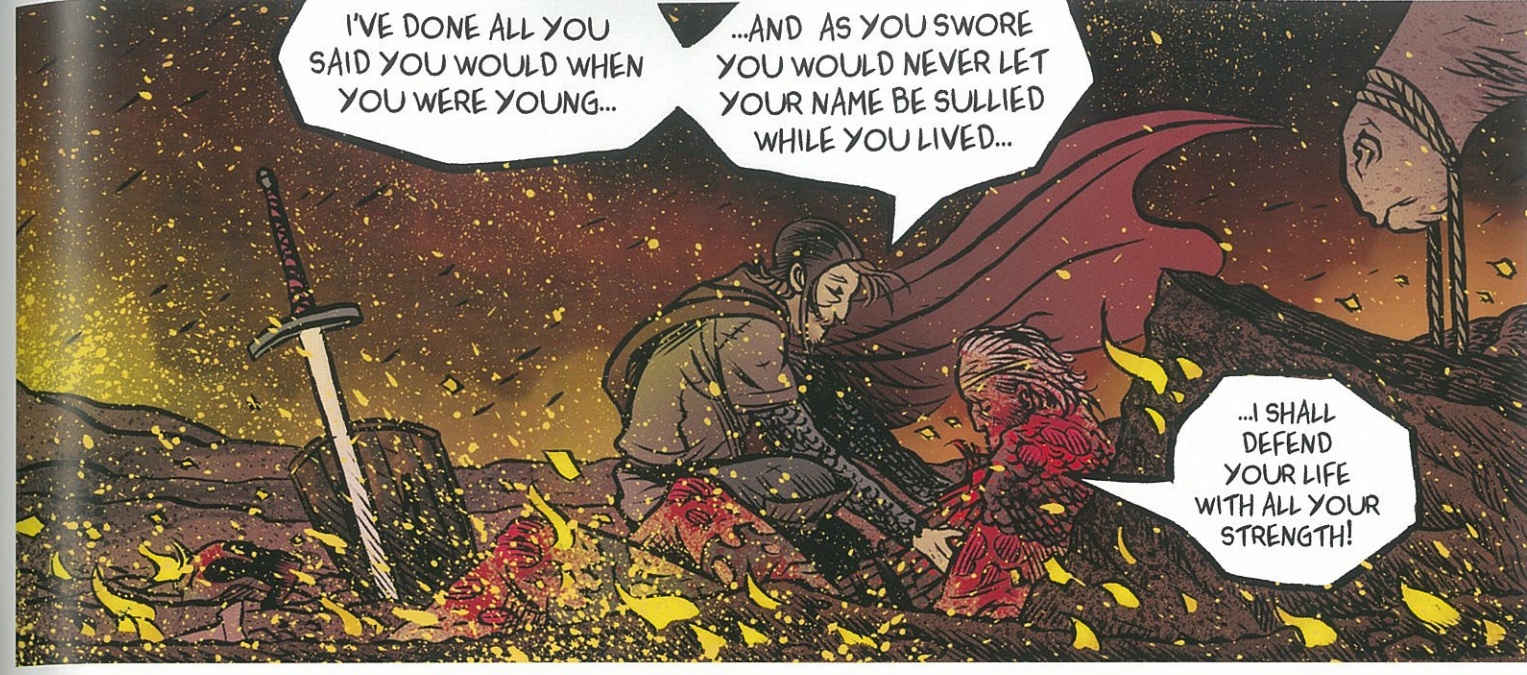


YOU DARE
ABANDON YOUR
LORD WHILE HE
SACRIFICES HIS
LIFE FOR
YOURS?



I CURSE
YOU!

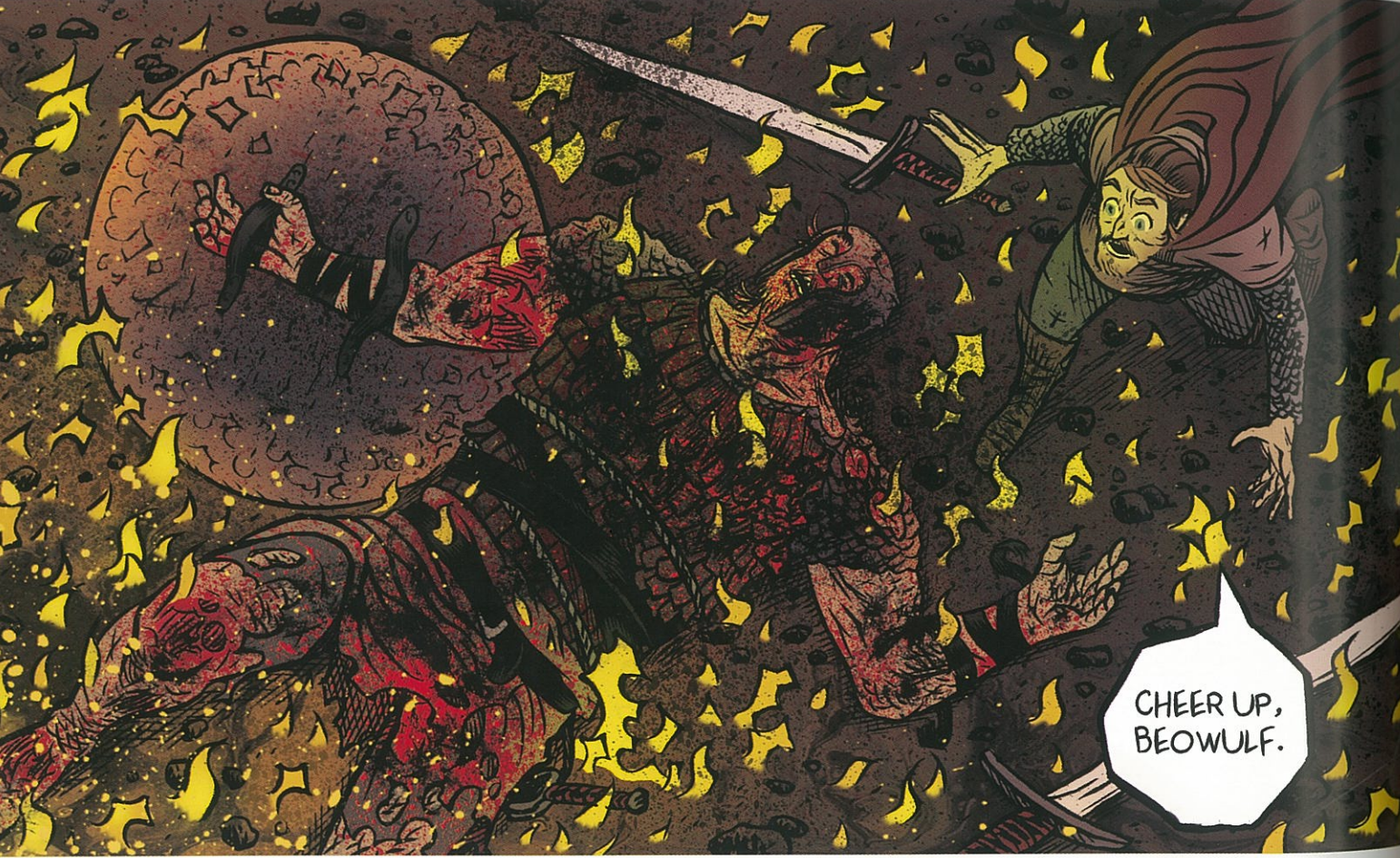




I'VE DONE ALL YOU SAID YOU WOULD WHEN YOU WERE YOUNG...

...AND AS YOU SWORE YOU WOULD NEVER LET YOUR NAME BE SULLIED WHILE YOU LIVED...

...I SHALL DEFEND YOUR LIFE WITH ALL YOUR STRENGTH!



CHEER UP, BEOWULF.



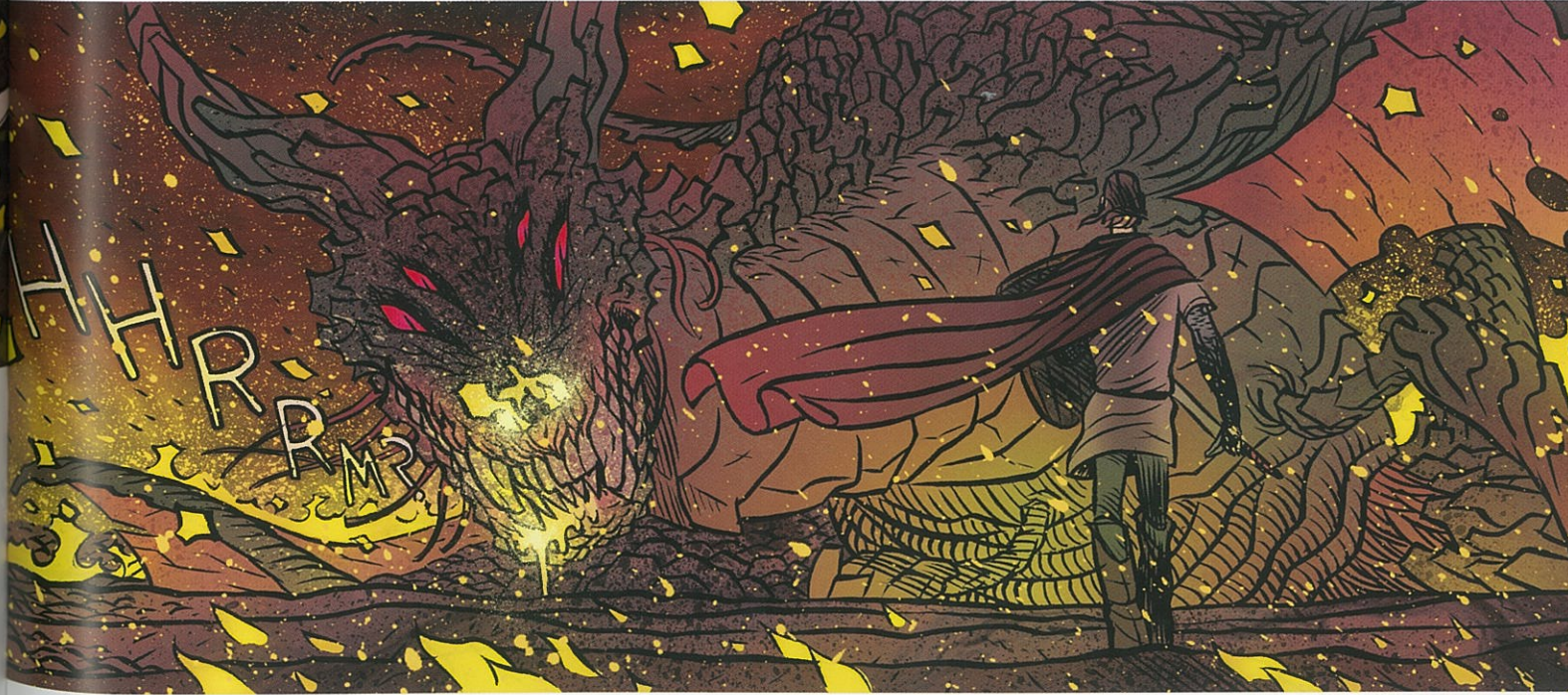
I FIGHT FOR YOU.



THE BATTLE IS NOT LOST.

AAAHH

WIGLAF IS AT YOUR SIDE.



GHAAA





DO NOT BE IMPATIENT, YOUNG WIGLAF.

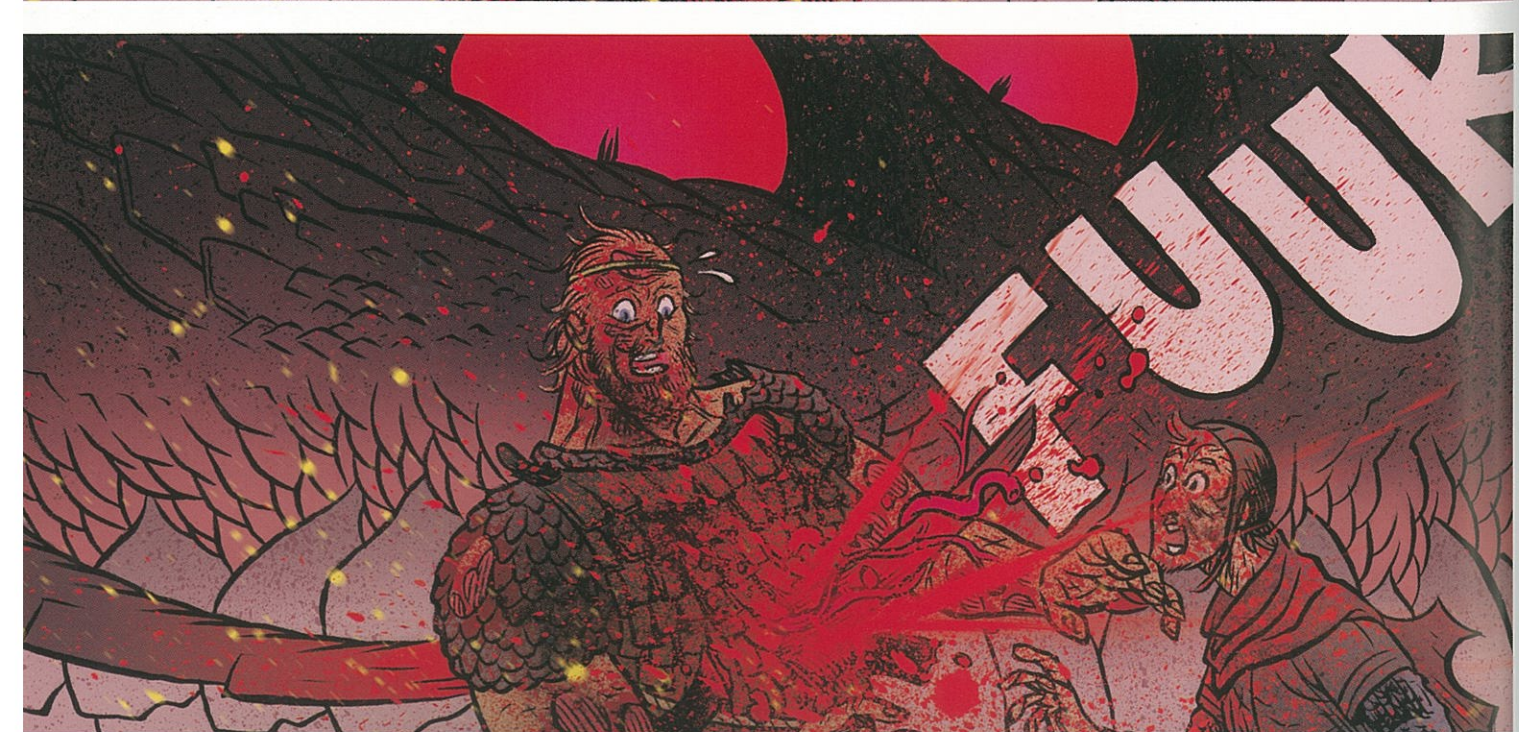
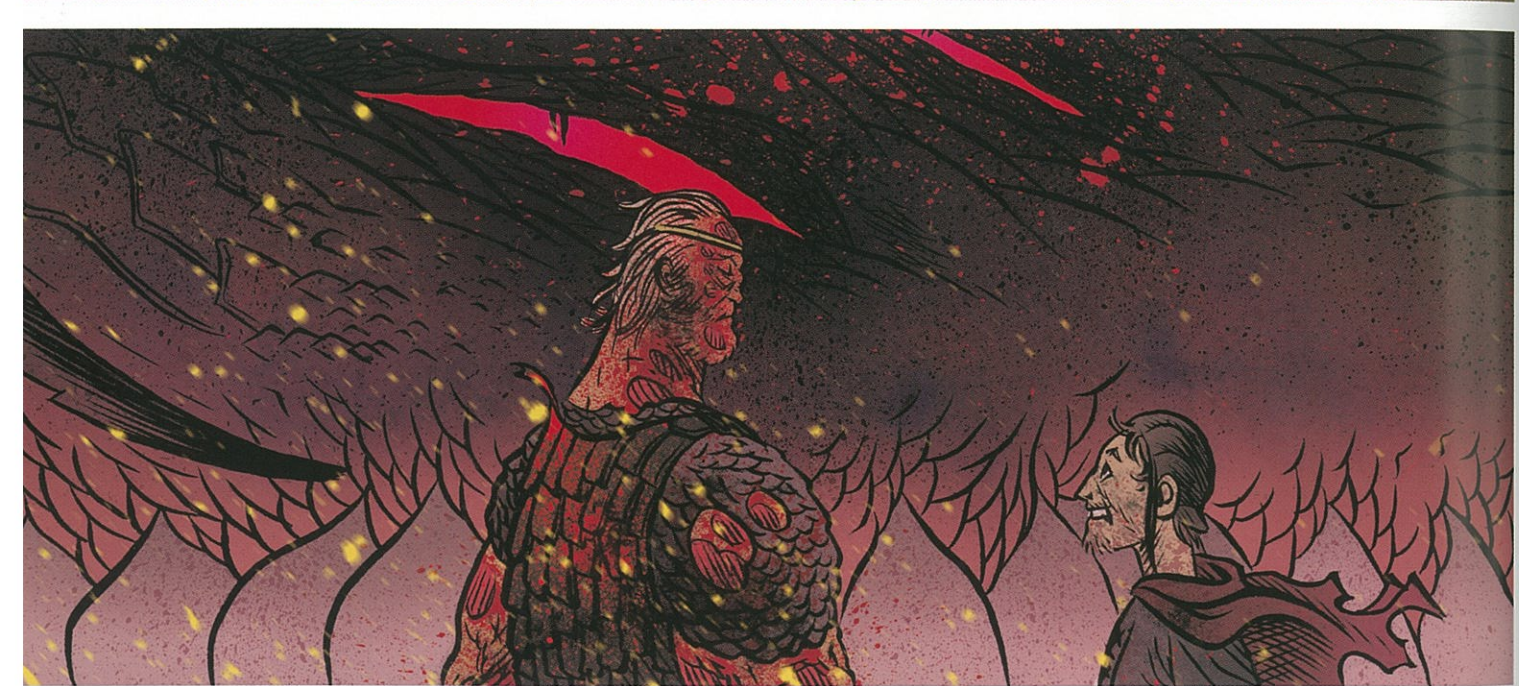
YOU WILL HAVE YOUR TURN TO DIE...

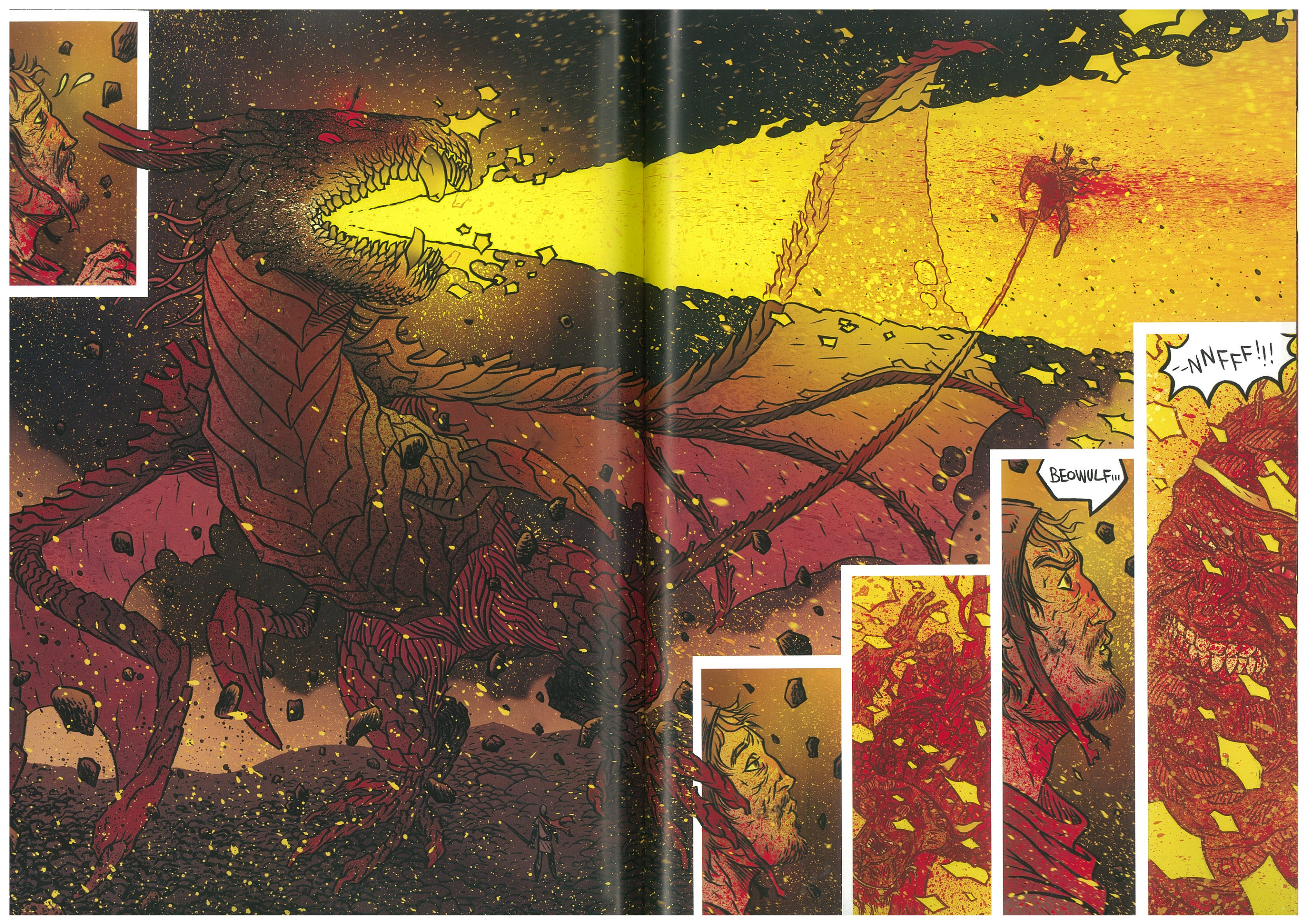
COME, DRAGON!

GRANT ME THE DEATH OF PROPHECY!

...WHEN THE MONSTER HAS KILLED YOUR KING!

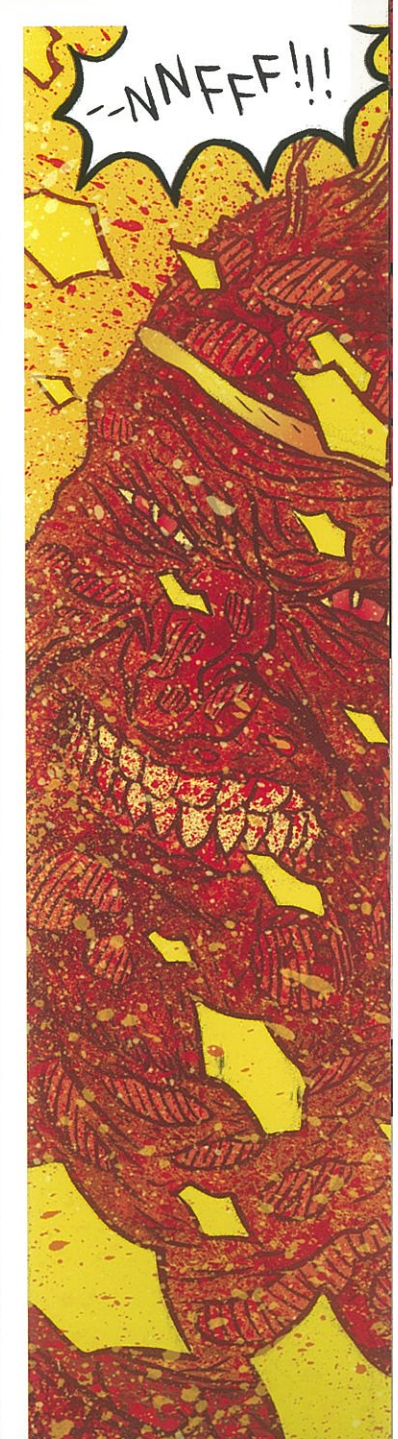
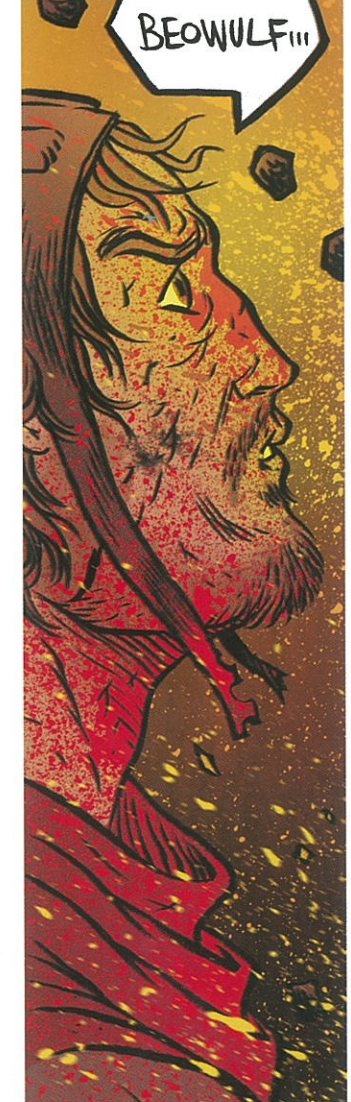
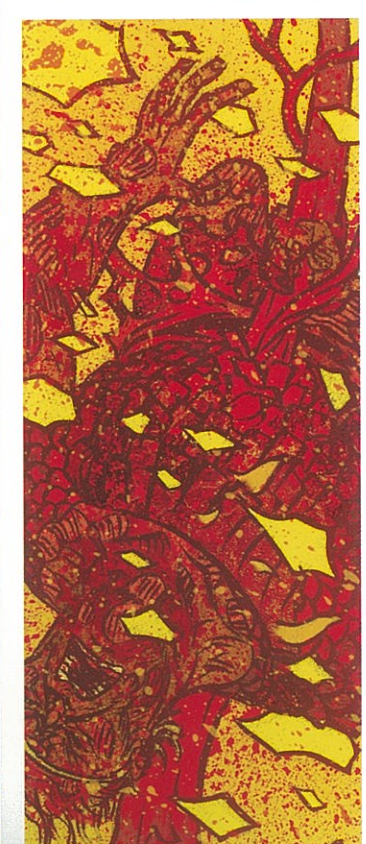






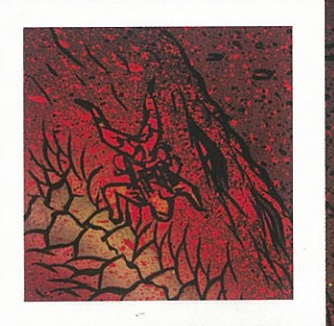
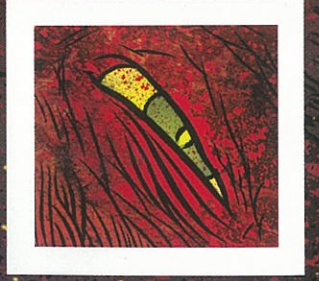
--NNFFF!!

BEOWULF!!!

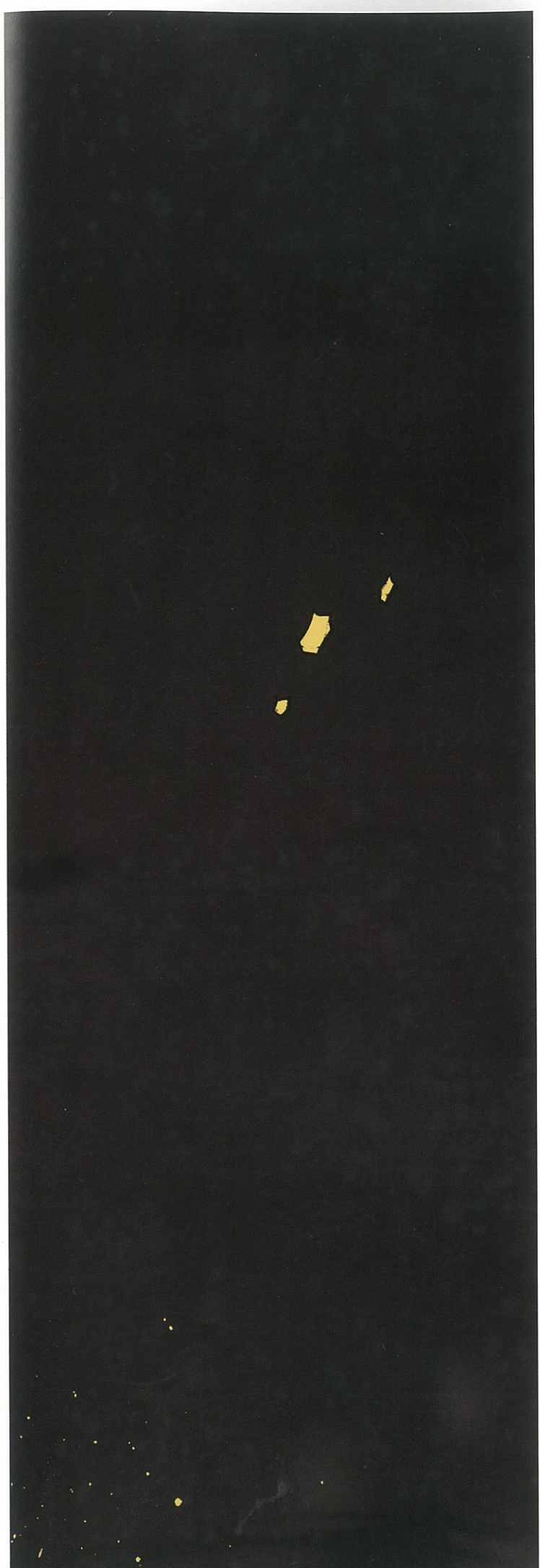


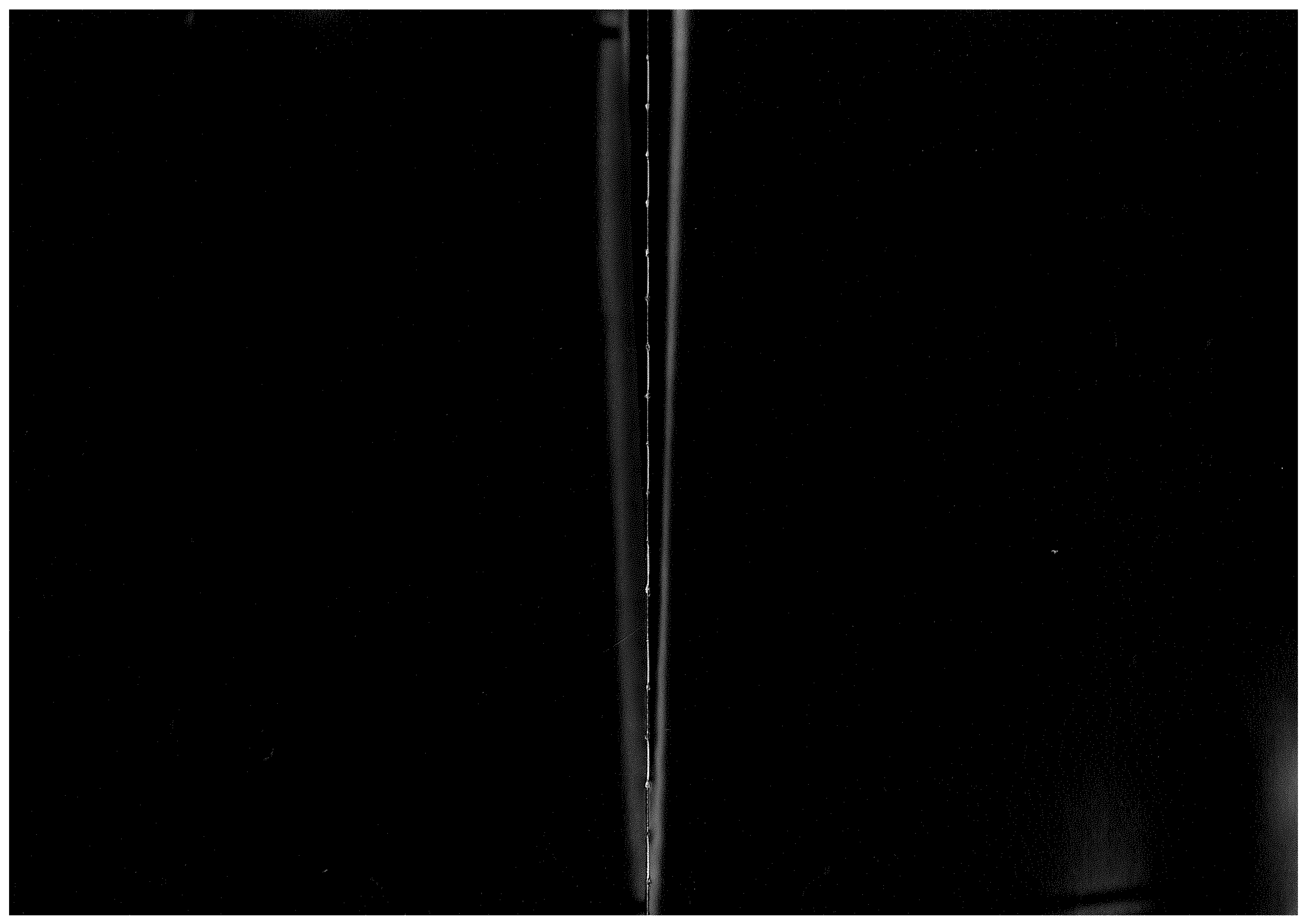






baepelingas ellen fremedon





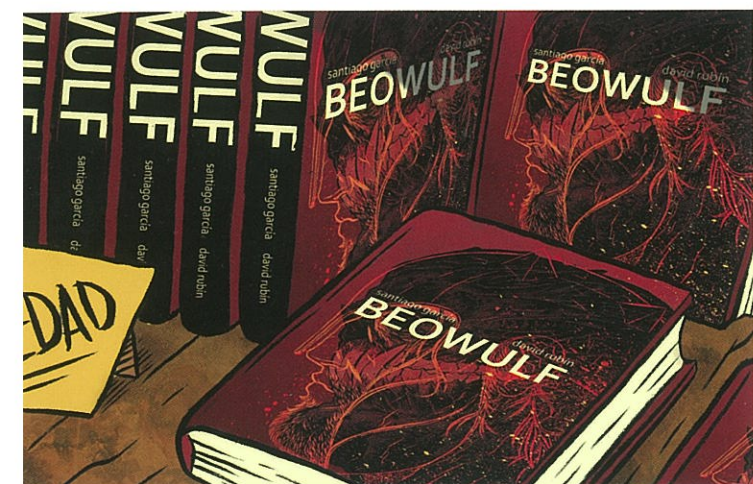
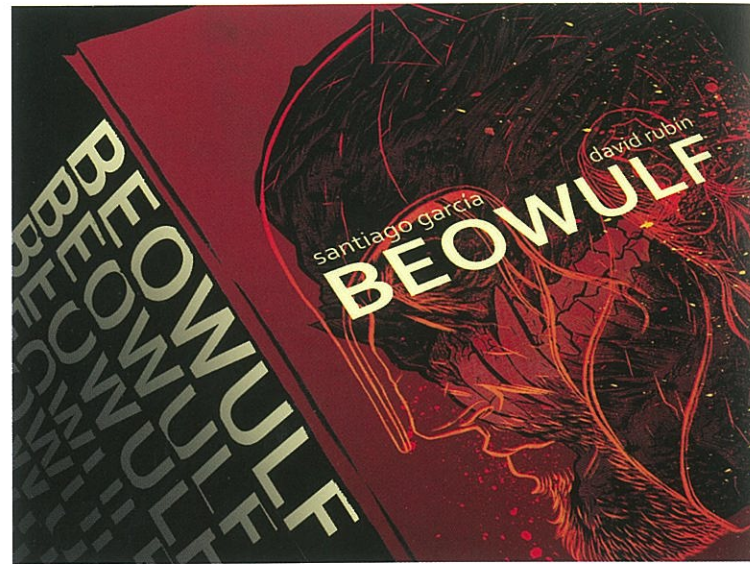
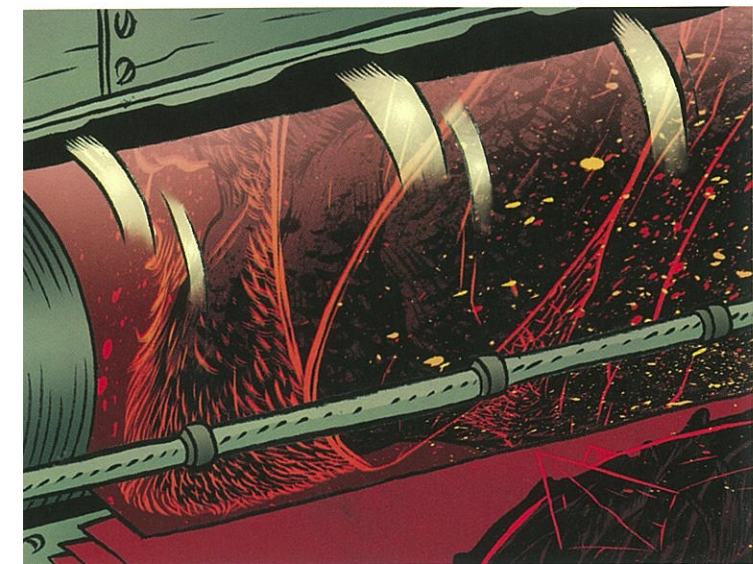
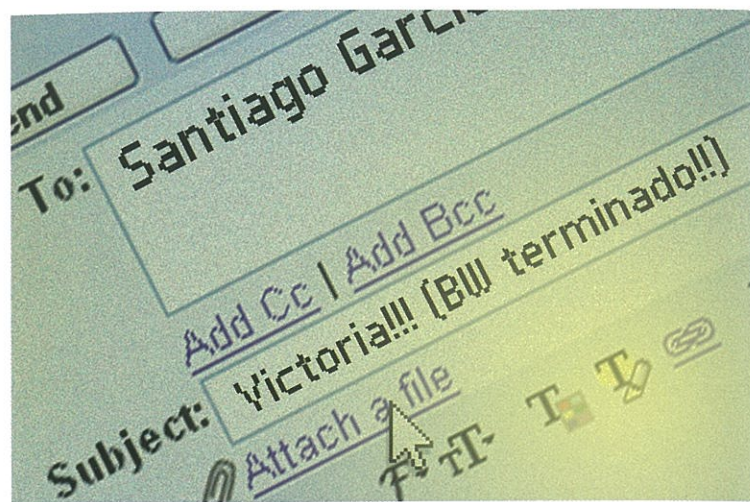
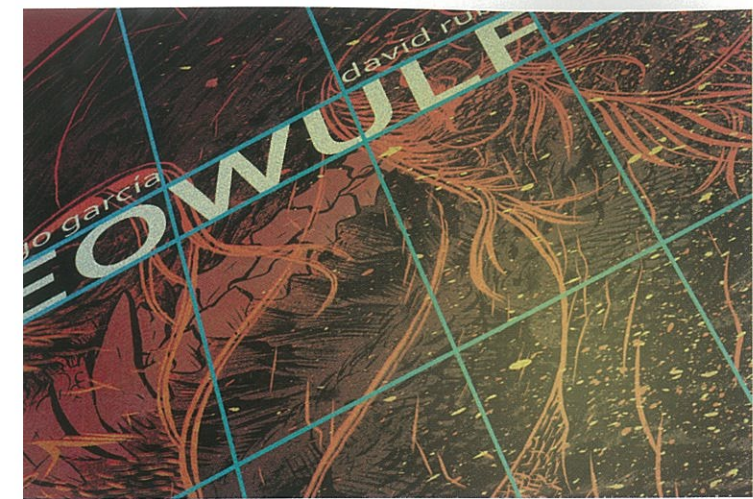


ne Spear-Danes' glory through
The folk-kings' former fame we have heard of,
How princes displayed then their prowess-in-battle
are often called Scyldings. He is the great-grandson
from scathers in numbers

PÁGINA 1 (8 viñetas)
esta primera página, las ocho viñetas tienen la misma
a y tamaño. Una distribución convencional de cuatro
e dos viñetas. La viñeta 1 está completamente en negro.
stalactita, húmeda y goteante. La evocación de un
y malsano, tal vez ligeramente Podría se

hwæt! we Gacn
beodcyninga,
hu da æbelingas
Oft Scyld Scefing
monegum mægþum,
ansode eorlas.
cunden,





FIN