"So it was, long ago when Danish kings
were valiant and noble.
Until we, who are but an echo
of the heroic campaigns of those princes."

A monster has arrived in the Danish Kingdom. For twelve years, it has devoured their men and women. Until, from the other side of the sea, comes a hero to save them:

BEOWULF

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image

BEOWULF

santiago garcía david rubín

BEOWULF™

1. A MONSTER

FORTUNE FAVORS THE DANES!

I, HROTHGAR, SON OF HALFDAN, SON OF BEOW, SON OF SCYLD, ARRIVED ON THESE SHORES IN BUT A HUMBLE DRIFTBOAT...

...NOW LEAD THE DANES' MOST GLORIOUS ERA!

OUR VICTORIES ARE RENOWNED! OUR LEGEND SPREADS!

HEOROT!

BUT NO GLORY IS GREATER THAN THE HALL OUR OWN HANDS HAVE BUILT!

TALES SUNG IN HEOROT WILL ECHO THE WORLD OVER FOR CENTURIES TO COME!

SO, LET US CELEBRATE, MY SONS--OUR SHARED, ETERNAL GLORY!

GLORY TO THE SPEAR-DANES!

WHO DARED MASSACRE OUR OWN?

NO ONE KNOWS, MY KING. NOT A WITNESS REMAINS, BUT IT HAS BEEN WHISPERED--

WE ALL KNOW, ÆSCHERE!

HOW DARE YOU DENY IT?

WHO WOULD DARE, ECGLAF?

THE FRISIANS, THE JUTES...?

THIS WAS NOT AN ACT OF MAN.

IT WAS BUT A DEMON, STIRRED INTO UNREST BY THE SONGS OF HEOROT.

IN RETURN, IT'S DEVOURED NO LESS THAN THIRTY OF OUR BROTHERS.

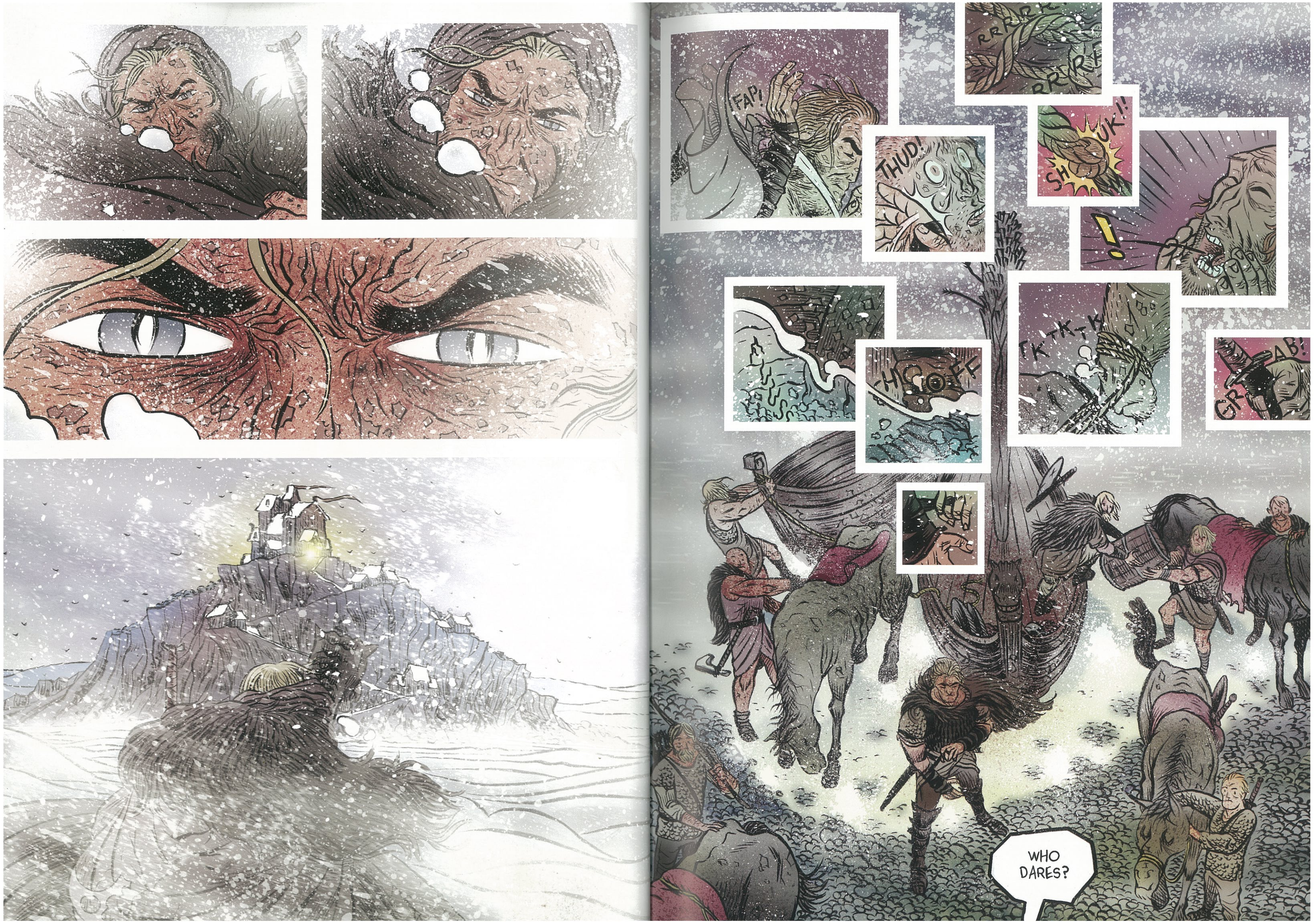
WE DEMAND VENGEANCE!

AYE, VENGEANCE, BUT ALSO JUSTICE.

GO FORTH, MY SONS. MAY THE FURY OF DANES RAIN UPON THE EARTH.

SLAY THE MONSTER, THIS SON OF CAIN.

TWELVE YEARS LATER


FAP!
THUD!
SH UK!!
!
TK TK TK
GR AB!
WHO DARES?

IDENTIFY YOURSELVES.

AND PRAY TELL YOUR INTENTIONS.

HROTHGAR.

WE'VE ARRIVED IN THE LAND OF SPEAR-DANES?

AYE.

WORDS SPREAD OF A PLAGUE UPON YOU.

WHOSE WORD?

THE WORLD'S.

AND OUR INTENTION'S PURELY TO HELP.

HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!

HM... YOU'RE CERTAINLY AMUSING, IF NOTHING ELSE.

VERY WELL. I'LL LEAD YOU TO HROTHGAR.

AND DO NOT WORRY-- OUR OWN WILL WATCH AFTER YOURS.

-CLOC!

CRAA

FLAPP FLAPP

RKKRK

WULFGAR! I'VE A HOARD OF VALIANT WARRIORS SET TO DIE FOR THE LORD.

I SEE NO WARRIORS, ONLY MERE VAGABONDS.

SEND THEM AWAY!

HEH.

LAY DOWN YOUR ARMS IF YOU WISH TO ENTER.

AYE.

THEN WATCH AFTER MY SWORD.

WHO MIGHT YOU BE?

PARDON, MY LORD. I AM...

...BEOWULF.

SON OF ECGTHEOW OF THE WÆGMUNDING.

VASSAL OF HYGELAC, KING OF THE GEATS.

I'VE LED FOURTEEN NOBLE WARRIORS ACROSS THE SEA TO YOUR SHORE.

CCKRR--

ALL UNITED FOR JUSTICE AGAINST WHAT PLAGUES YOU.

BEOWULF.

WE'VE MET, BUT YOU WERE A MERE BOY. NOW MINE EYES ARE FILLED WITH PURE JOY TO SEE WHAT NOBLE WARRIOR YOU'VE GROWN INTO.

THUS MY HEART HANGS HEAVY TO WITNESS YOU CRAVE SUCH A CERTAIN END.

FOR OVER A DECADE, THE MONSTER GRENDEL HAS RAZED OUR LAND.

OVER A DECADE OF BLOOD-SOAKED FIELDS.

THE FLESH AND PRIDE OF DANES MOST GLORIOUS HAS BEEN ALL BUT DEVOURED. PRAY TELL WHY DESTINY FAVORS YOU.

MY LORD, DESTINY EVER FAVORS THE BRAVE.

YOU'VE NO DEBT TO MY KINGDOM.

WHY WOULD YOU COME TO DIE SO FAR FROM ALL YOU KNOW?

ETERNAL GLORY, M'LORD.

AFTER ALL... GOLD'S SPENT, LIFE ENDS.

ONLY GLORY REMAINS ETERNAL.

ÆSCHERE, PREPARE FOR A FEAST.

FOR TONIGHT, HEOROT SINGS AGAIN.

CHOMP

WHAT WEAPONS DOES THE DEMON YIELD?

GRENDEL NEEDS NO WEAPONS--MERELY ITS CLAWS DESTROY US, ITS TEETH DEVOURS.

MUNCH

MUNCH

SO, I WILL TOO.

YOU BELIEVE YOURSELF THE MONSTER'S EQUAL...

SLURP

...BUT UNKNOWN POWERS KEEP IT IMMUNE FROM ANY WEAPON OF MAN.

CHO

MP

THEN I SHALL TEAR IT APART WITH BARE HANDS.

TWYPP

TUMB

AH! ANYONE CAN TALK TOUGH!

YOU SPEAK TRUE.

I AM UNFERTH, SON OF ECGLAF! AND I KNOW WHO YOU REALLY ARE!

YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A RECKLESS BRAGGART!

YOUR ONLY GLORY'S IN SWIMMING AGAINST BRECA WITH THE INTENT OF TRAVELLING THE FARTHEST, YET ONLY SUCCEEDED IN ENDANGERING YOU BOTH!

CHOMP

HM. ALL WHILE I'VE NEVER HEARD OF YOU.

SUUCK

EVEN IF YOUR DARING WAS EQUAL TO YOUR INSOLENCE, I DOUBT ANY HARM WOULD FALL UPON GRENDEL.

SPLASH!!

MUN

YOU KNOW WHAT? WHEN I SLAY GRENDEL, WE'LL HAVE ANOTHER BANQUET.

THEN WE SHALL.

THEN YOU CAN COMPARE MY FEATS AND REPUTATION...

...AND THE NEXT TIME YOU SEE ME, YOU'LL RECOGNIZE A TRUE HERO.

DO YOU TRULY KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING?

COMBATING GRENDEL WITHOUT A SINGLE WEAPON?

THE DANES ARE AFRAID, YES, BUT THEY WOULDN'T LIE.

I'VE NO USE FOR STEEL AGAINST AN UNARMED FOE.

RAGNAR? ARE YOU CRYING?

I AM.

BUT... WHY?

BECAUSE TONIGHT I'LL DIE, FAR FROM HOME, OUTSIDE THE EYES OF THOSE I CARE FOR.

CONSUMED WITHIN THE HELLSPAWN'S BELLY.

BUT CONSIDER THE RICHES HROTHGAR WILL BESTOW UPON YOUR FAMILY.

YOUR NAME WILL LIVE ON FOR CENTURIES TO COME, EVERY BARD WILL SING OF OUR FEAT.

I AM AWARE, ULF.

I CRY JOYFULLY.

SNIFF SNIFF

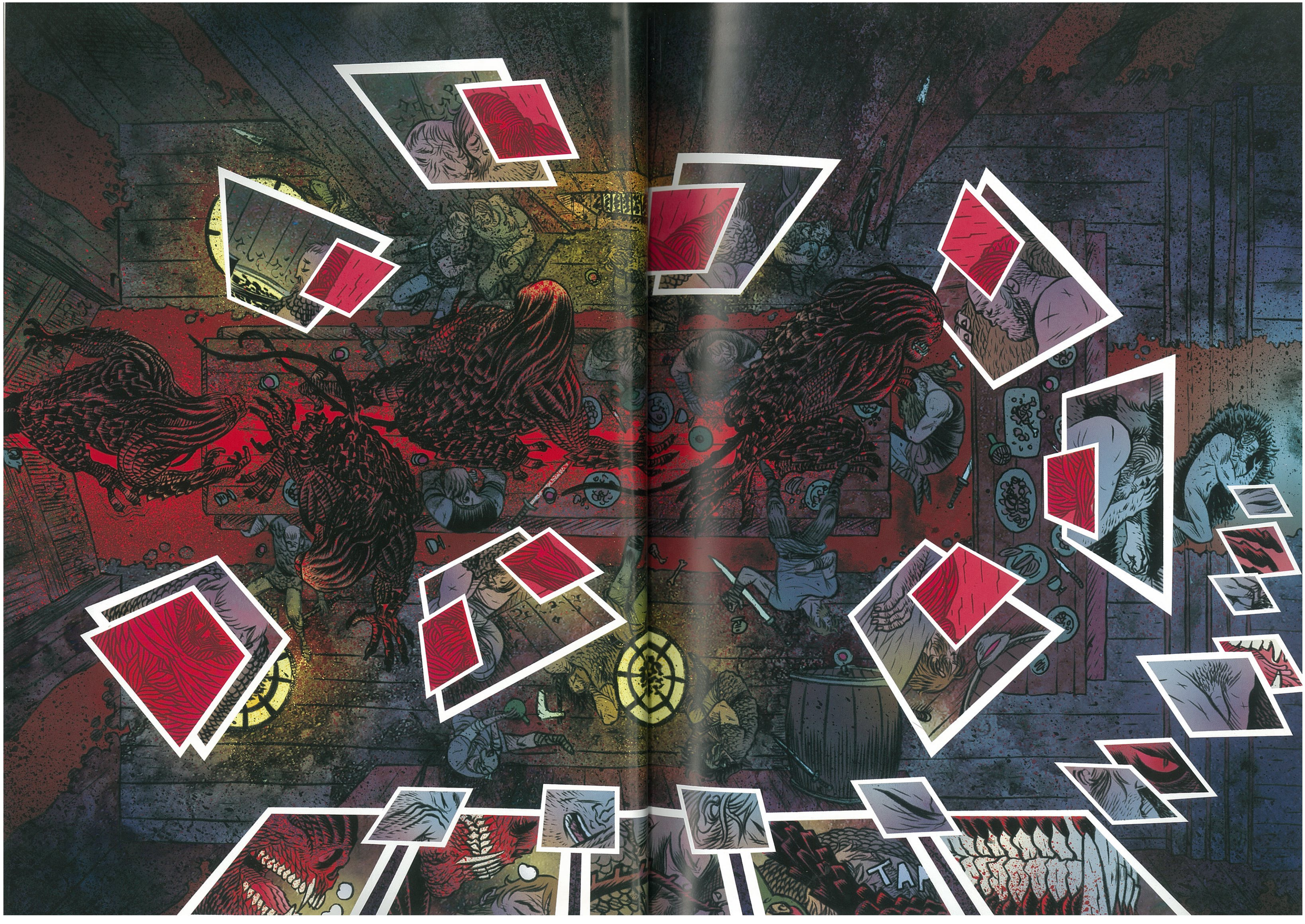
GRONF

SNURF

SLURP

CHOMP CHOMP

BURP

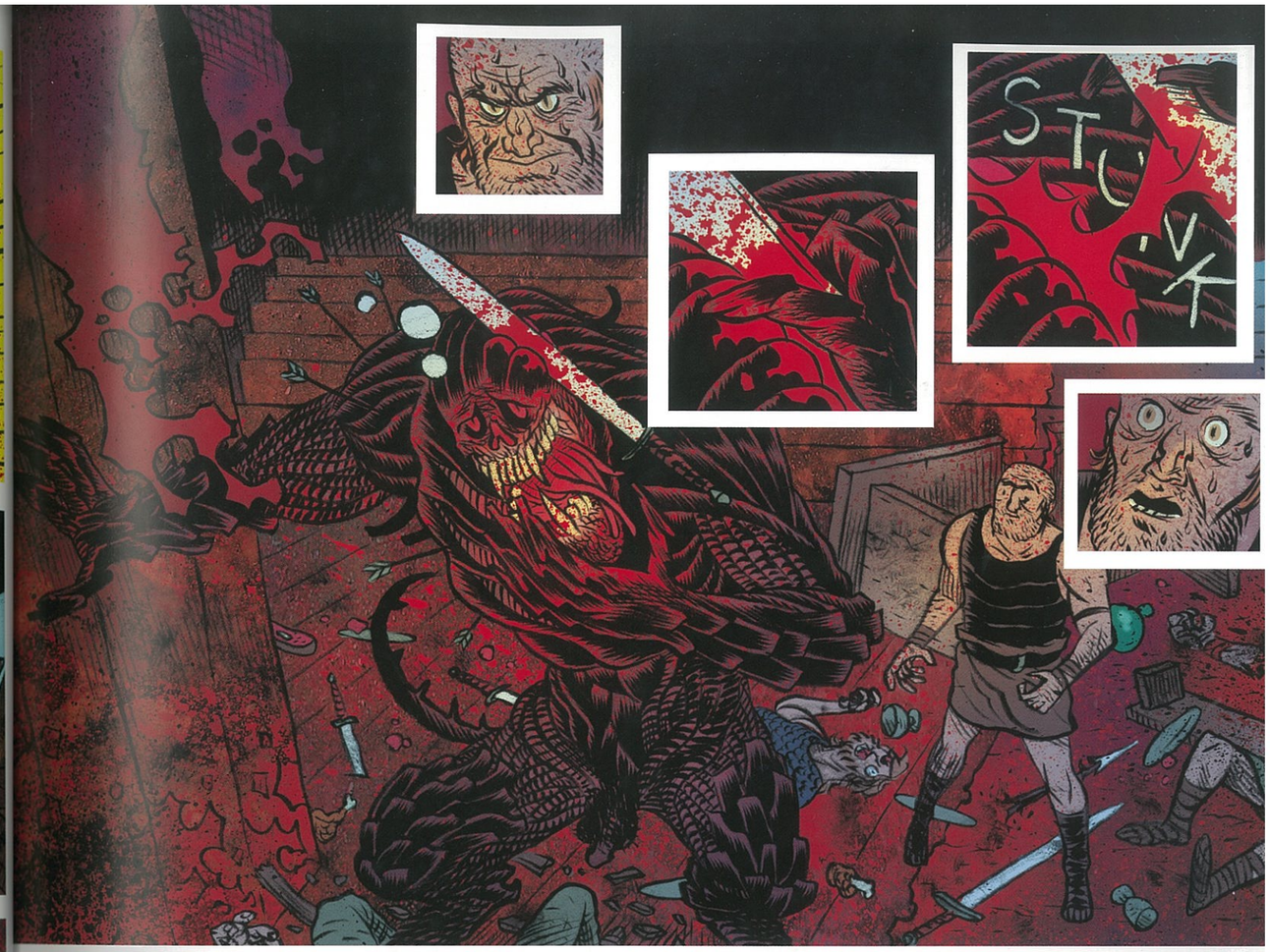


RRRRRHHH!!!
TKACK
TWOK
KRACK

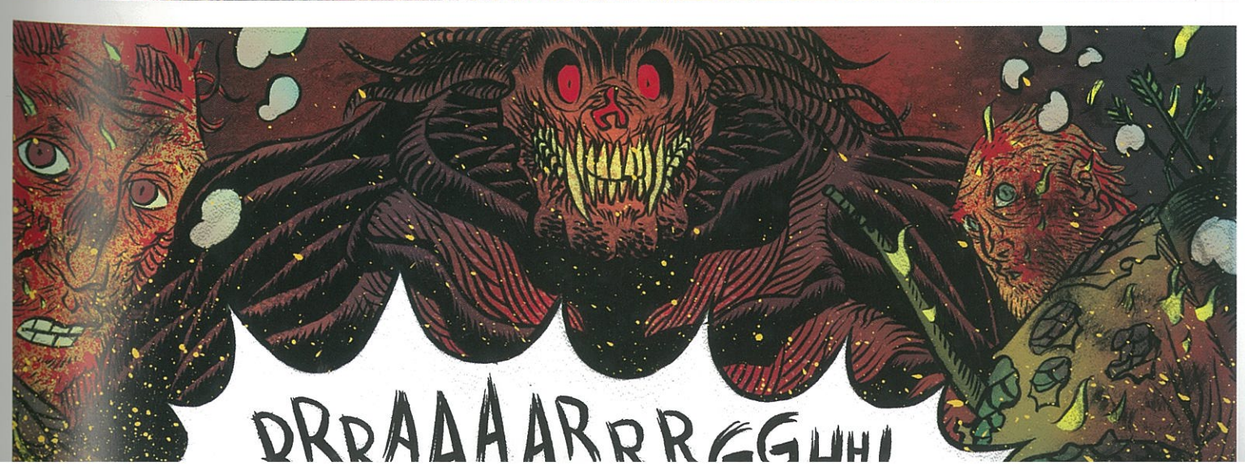
CRUNCH
SNAP

G!

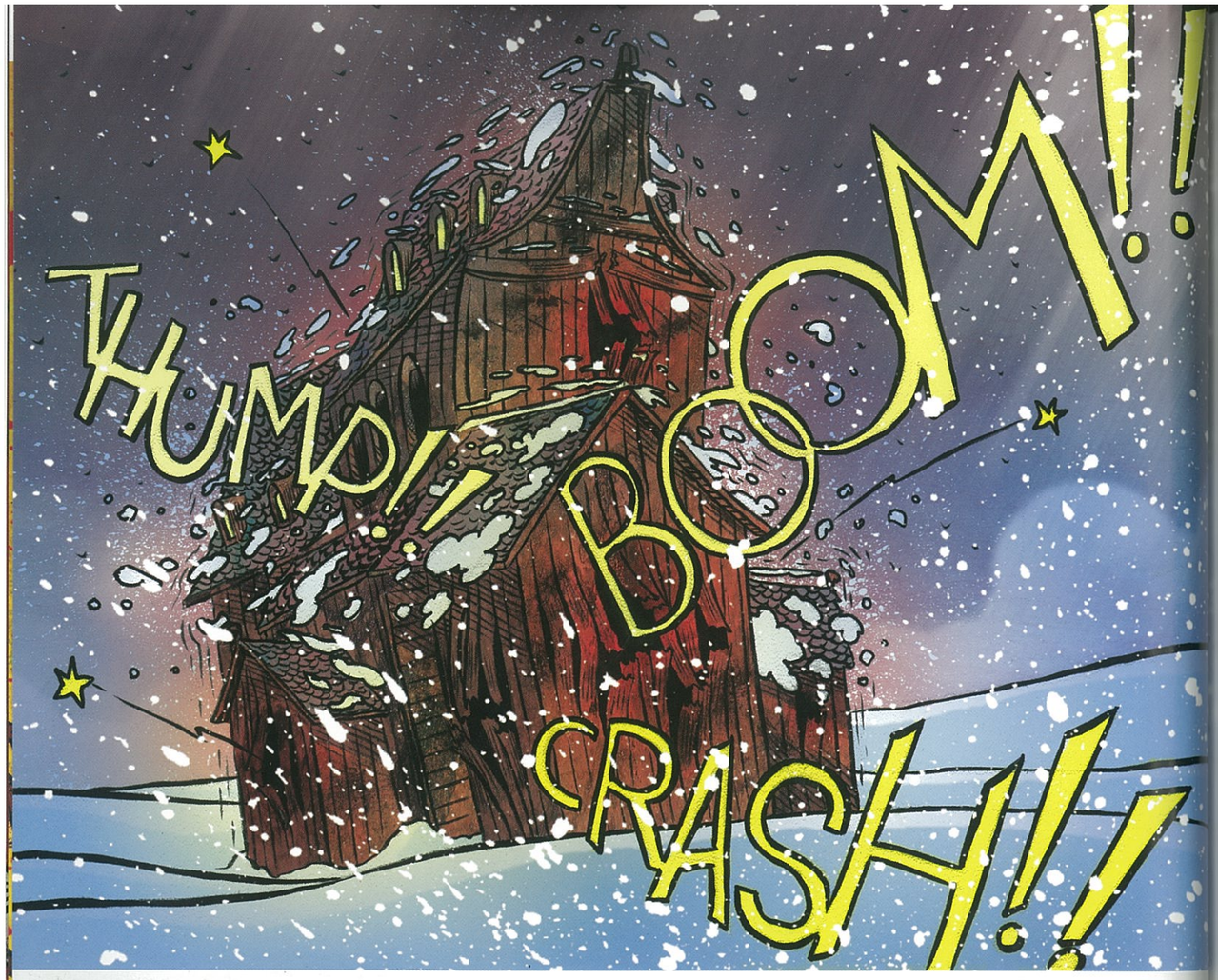
T
!
!
!

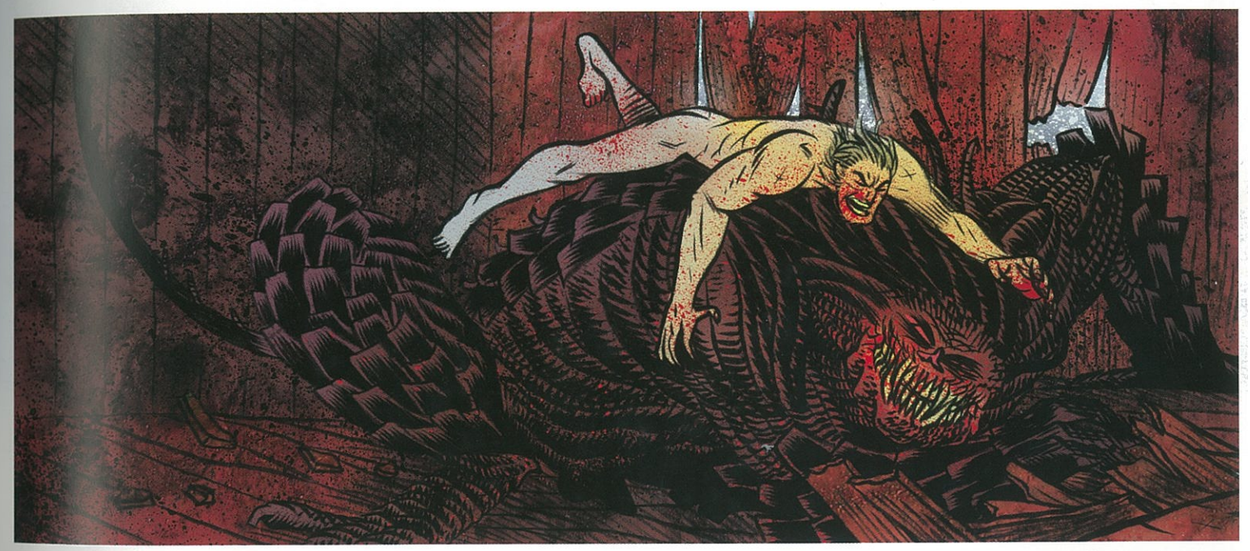

STUNK

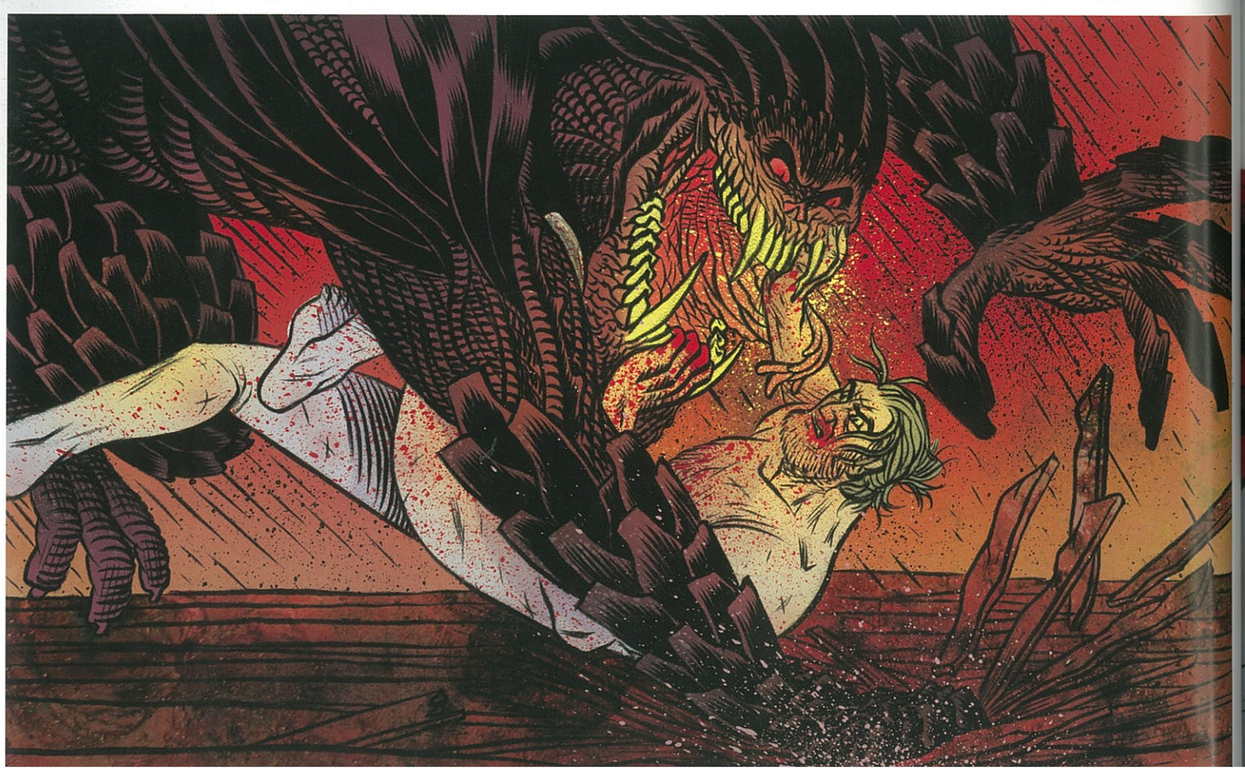
FUP
FUP
FUP


RRRAAAARRRGHH!

RRAAAHH!


THUMP!!
BOOM!!!
CRASH!!!





CRRRRR

THUMP!!

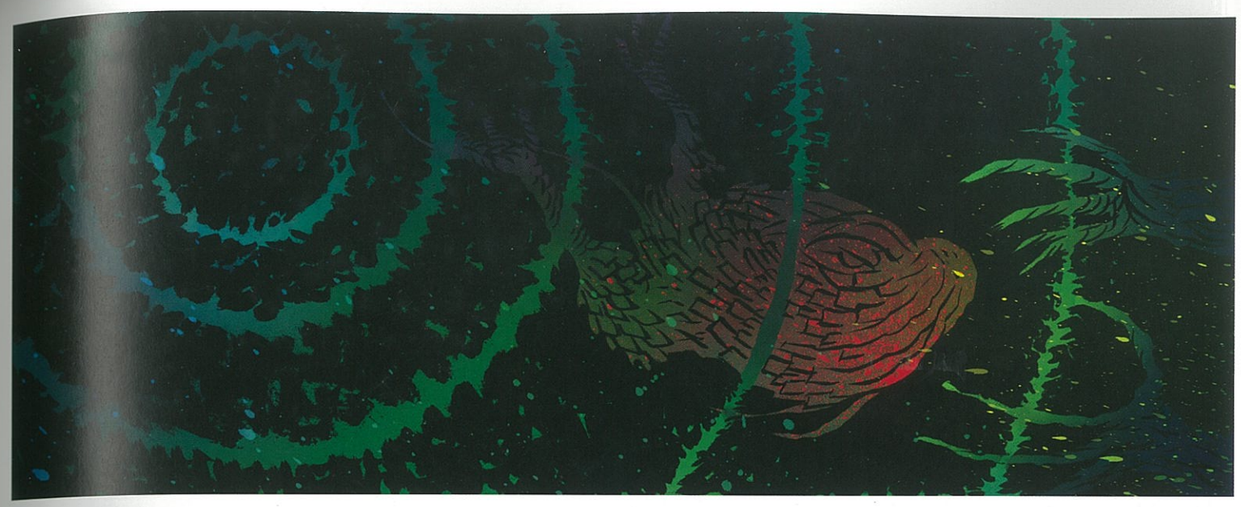
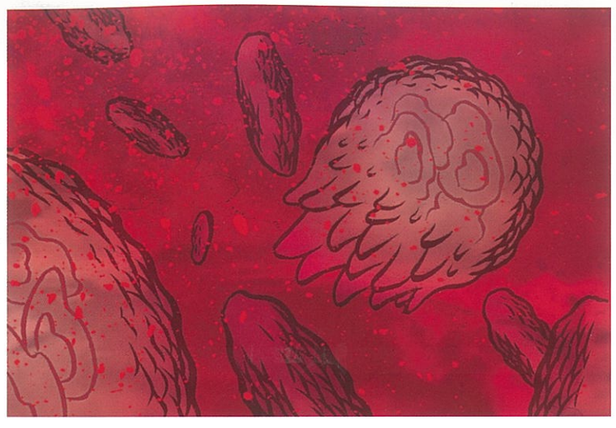
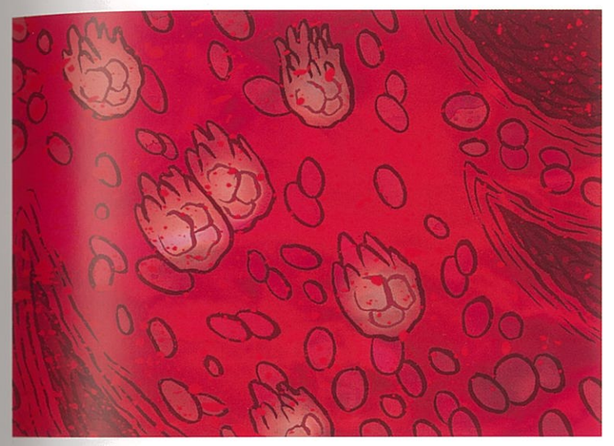
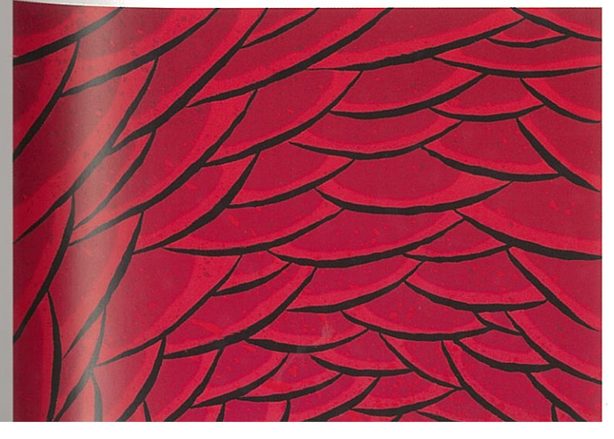
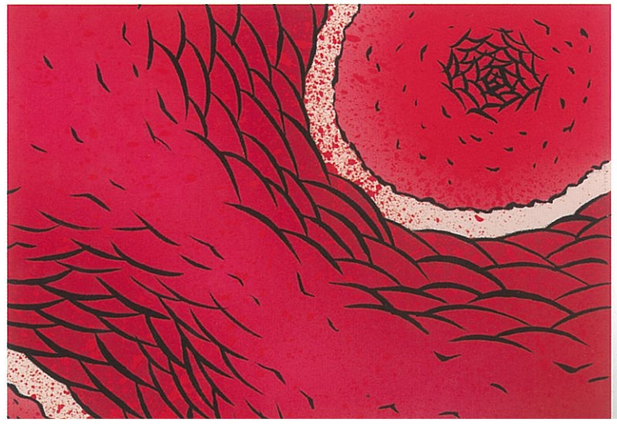
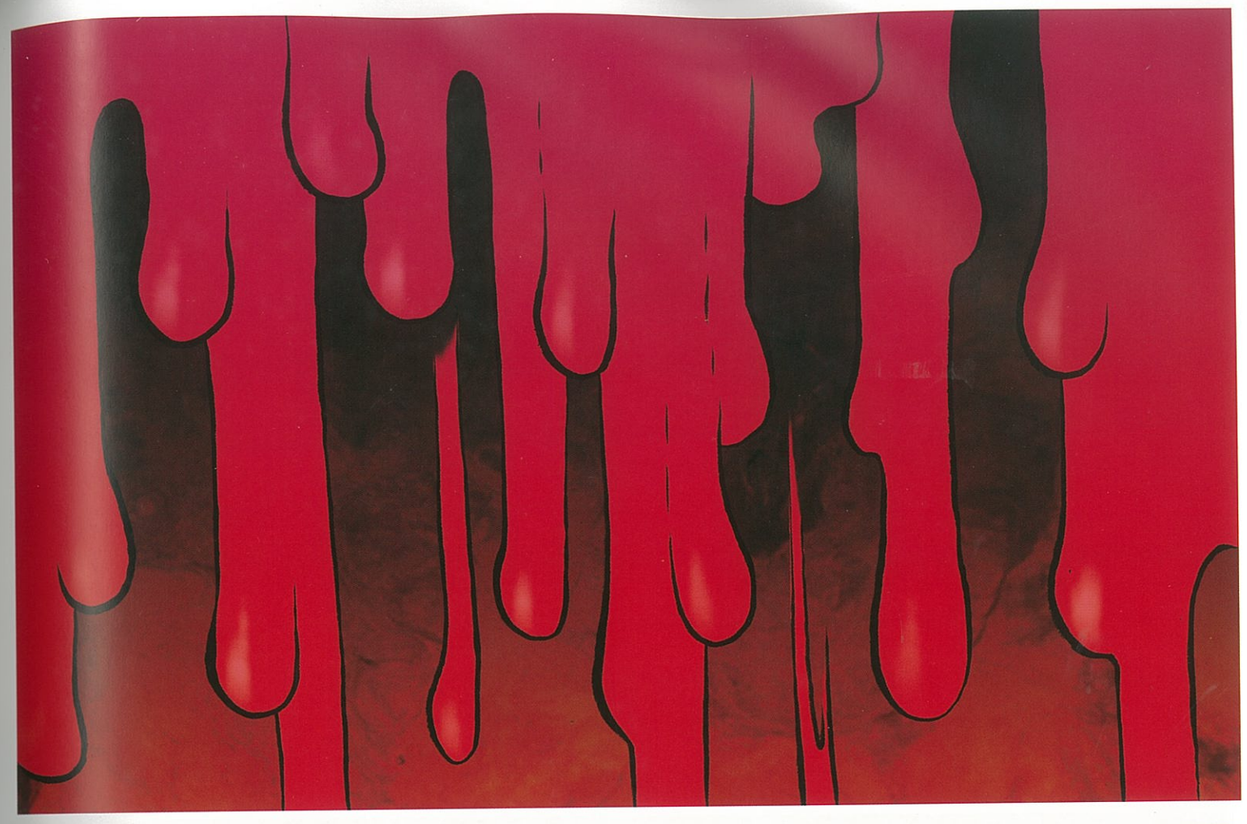
BEOWULF!

THE MONSTER!

IT'S ESCAPING!

LET IT.

IT FLEES FOR THE MOORS, UNDER THE PALE MOON.

YET GRENDEL IS ALREADY DEAD.

PANT!
PANT!!