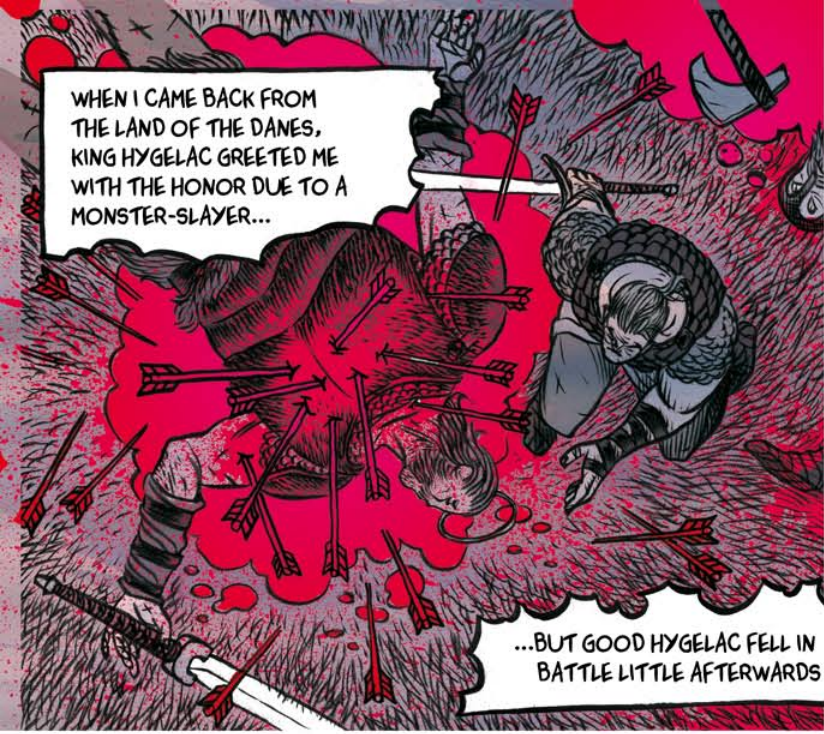




### 3. ANOTHER MONSTER





WHEN I CAME BACK FROM THE LAND OF THE DANES, KING HYGELAC GREETED ME WITH THE HONOR DUE TO A MONSTER-SLAYER...

...BUT GOOD HYGELAC FELL IN BATTLE LITTLE AFTERWARDS



HEARDRED WAS YOUNG, BUT WORTHY. I HELPED HIM RULE TILL HE WAS ABLE TO HOLD THE REINS



AND WHEN THE TIME CAME, HEARDRED ROSE TO THE THRONE AND RULED FAIRLY

THEN CAME THE EXILED SWEDES, LOOKING FOR ASYLUM FROM THEIR KING



HIS WIFE, NOBLE QUEEN HYGD, THINKING THEIR SON HEARDRED WASN'T READY TO RULE YET, OFFERED ME THE CROWN...

...WHICH I REFUSED



THE TREACHEROUS SONS OF OHTHERE  
MURDERED HEARDRED, SPLITTING HIS  
HEART, TOO GENEROUS AND KIND



IT WAS THEN THE CROWN OF  
THE GEATS ADORNS MY BROW



FOR HEARDRED,  
FOR VENGEANCE, I KILLED ONELA,  
KING OF SWEDS



AND SINCE THEN,  
THROUGH FIFTY YEARS OF  
PEACE, I'VE RULED  
THE GEATS







FIFTY YEARS AGO  
I SLAYED  
A MONSTER...

IT WAS FAR AWAY  
FROM HERE, IN THE LAND  
OF THE DANISH, WHO WERE  
THEN RULED BY GOOD  
HROTHGAR



THEN, I KILLED  
GREDEL'S  
MOTHER...

...AND THEN  
THERE WERE  
NO MORE  
MONSTERS

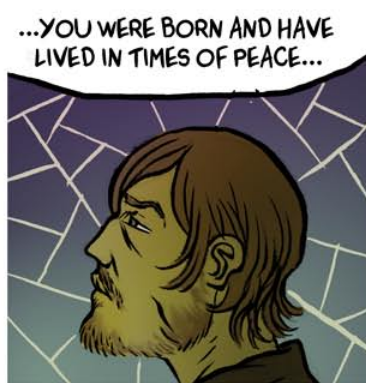


NO OTHER MONSTER  
HAS STALKED US SINCE,  
SAVE THE SWEDES

BUT THIS IS  
SOMETHING  
DIFFERENT



YOU DON'T  
UNDERSTAND IT,  
WIGLAF...



...YOU WERE BORN AND HAVE  
LIVED IN TIMES OF PEACE...



...YOU HAVE NEVER HAD TO  
UNSHEATHE YOUR SWORD



FOR YOU,  
THE COURT IS THE  
CHAMBER WHERE  
POLITICS ARE  
DEBATED...

...NOT THE ROOM  
WHERE WARRIORS  
CONGREGATE BEFORE  
BATTLE

YOU KNOW  
HOW TO BARGAIN  
WITH THE SWEDES,  
WHO COVET THE LAND  
OF THE GEATS



YOU ARE A POLITICIAN...



...BUT YOU DO NOT  
KNOW HOW TO SPEAK  
TO A MONSTER



WELL...

I DO



I'M GOING TO COME TO AN  
AGREEMENT WITH THE DRAGON...



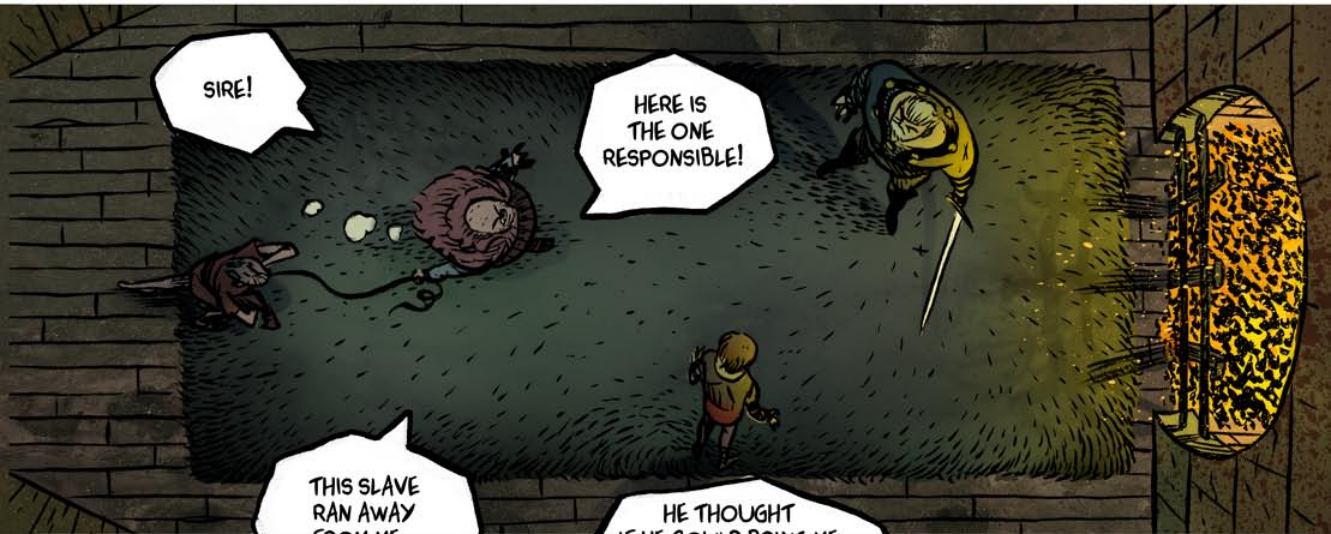
...I'LL WRITE IT  
DOWN WITH THIS...



...AND WE'LL SIGN  
WITH THE BEAST'S  
BLOOD



AND MINE



SIRE!

HERE IS  
THE ONE  
RESPONSIBLE!

THIS SLAVE  
RAN AWAY  
FROM ME...

HE THOUGHT  
IF HE COULD BRING ME  
SOME OF ITS RICH PIECES,  
HE COULD APPEASE MY  
ANGER AND INGRATIATE  
HIMSELF WITH ME

...AND BY CHANCE FELL  
UPON THE HOARD OF  
THE SLEEPING DRAGON



HE THOUGHT  
IF HE COULD BRING ME  
SOME OF ITS RICH PIECES,  
HE COULD APPEASE MY  
ANGER AND INGRATIATE  
HIMSELF WITH ME

...AND BY CHANCE FELL  
UPON THE HOARD OF  
THE SLEEPING DRAGON



SO HE STOLE  
A CHALICE...

...AND THE DRAGON  
AWOKE, RAGING MAD  
BY THE THEFT

SLAVE!  
SHOW IT TO  
KING BEOWULF



I DIDN'T DARE TO  
TOUCH IT...



IS THAT TRUE?



I WILL FORGIVE YOU  
IF YOU DO ME  
A SERVICE



I WANT YOU TO LEAD ME TO  
THE DRAGON'S LAIR...



I ASK A FAVOR OF  
YOU AS WELL,  
WIGLAF...



...ARRANGE A FEAST  
FOR ME





...AND READY MY  
BATTLE ARMOR



WHAT ARMOR?

THE ONE I BROUGHT  
FROM THE LAND OF  
THE SHIELDINGS...

...YEARS BEFORE  
YOUR PARENTS  
BEGOT YOU

IT SHOULD BE  
AROUND THERE  
SOMEWHERE



BARD!

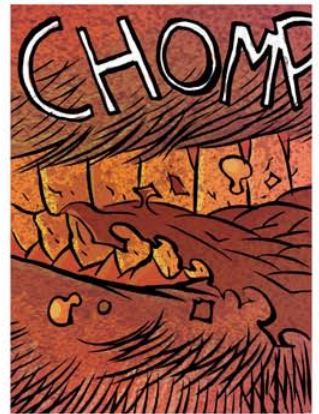
COME HERE!

I WANT YOU TO SING ME  
AGAIN THE SONG OF  
SIGEMUND AND  
THE DRAGON



IT UPLIFTS ME







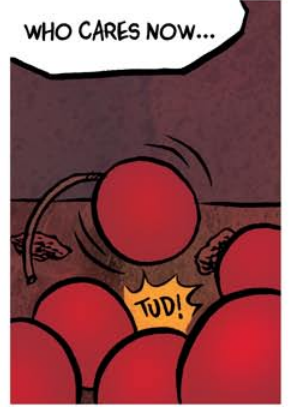
DO YOU WANT TO HEAR  
BRECA'S TRUE STORY?



PFFF!



WHO CARES NOW...



THANK YOU,  
EXCELLENT  
MEAL







LET'S GO...



GNNFFH!!

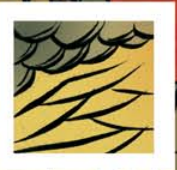


ANYWAY ...



NNNGGQHH-!!

THIS WILL HAVE TO DO...



RRRIIPP

UNF...!!





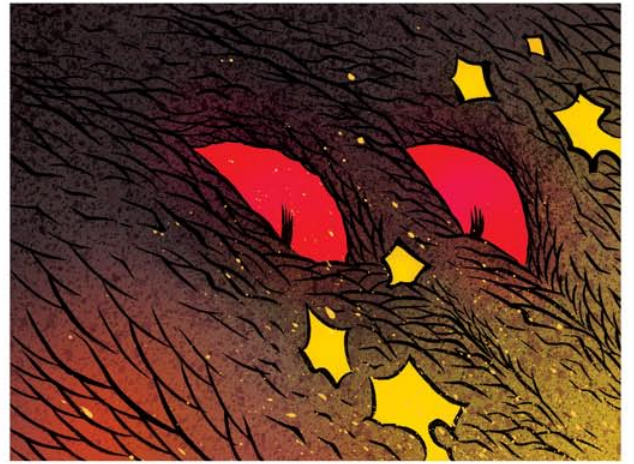




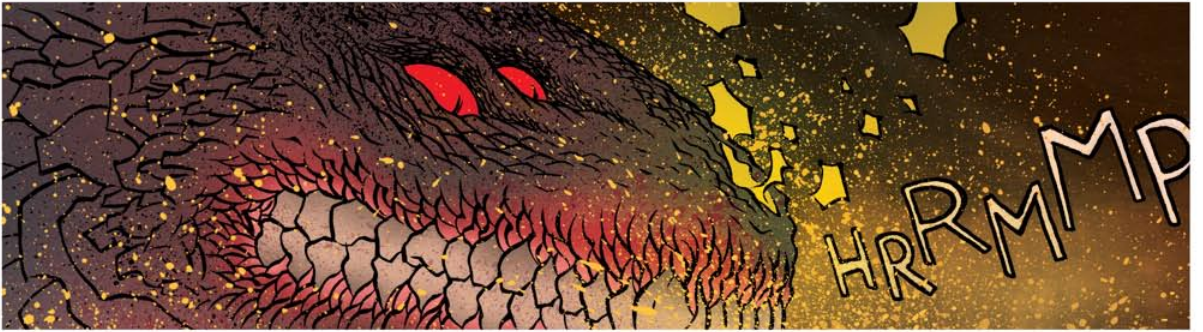
















COWARDS!

COME BACK!!!



DO YOU DESERT  
YOUR LORD WHILE  
HE'S GIVING HIS  
LIFE FOR YOU?

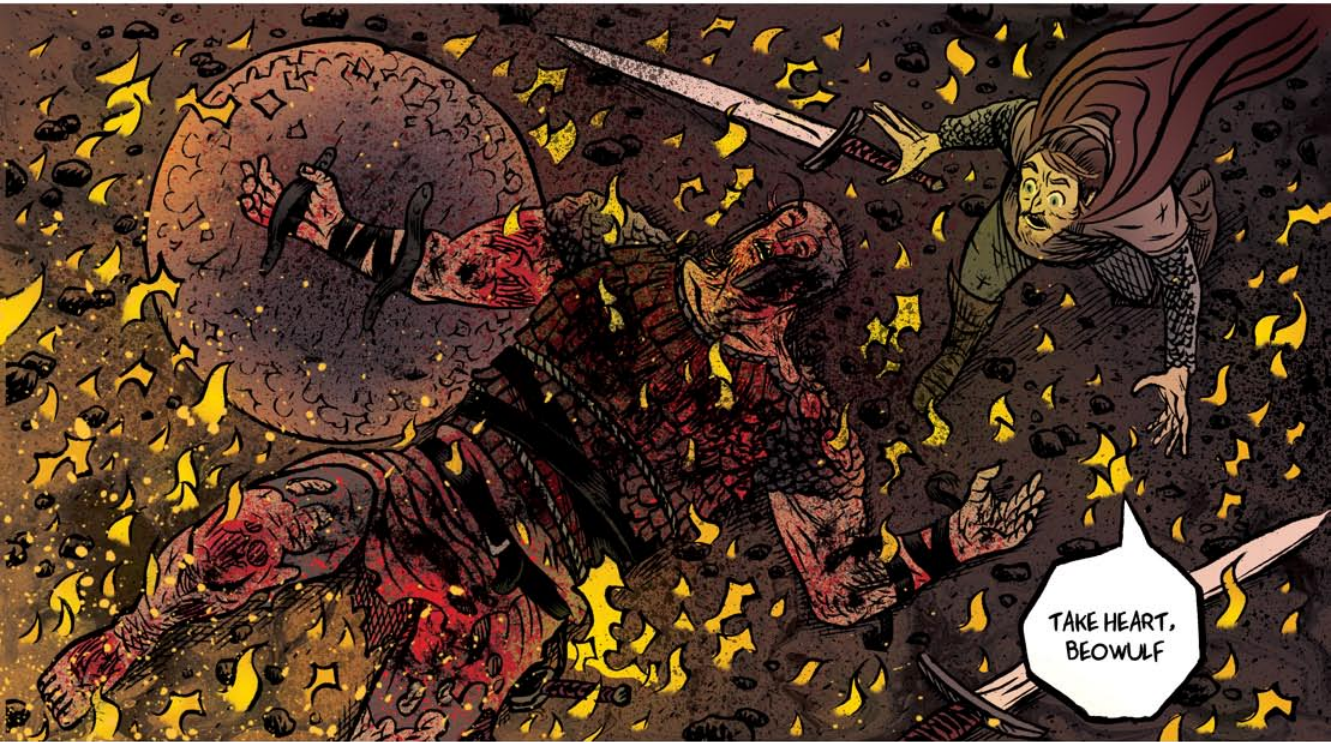


I CURSE  
YOU!!





GNNGGULLFF



TAKE HEART,  
BEOWULF



THE BATTLE  
IS NOT LOST

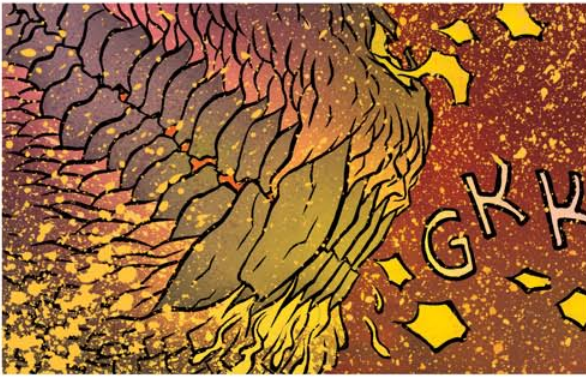
WIGLAF IS  
BY YOUR SIDE

AAAHH  
!!!













DON'T BE HASTY,  
YOUNG WIGLAF



YOU'LL HAVE YOUR  
TURN TO DIE...



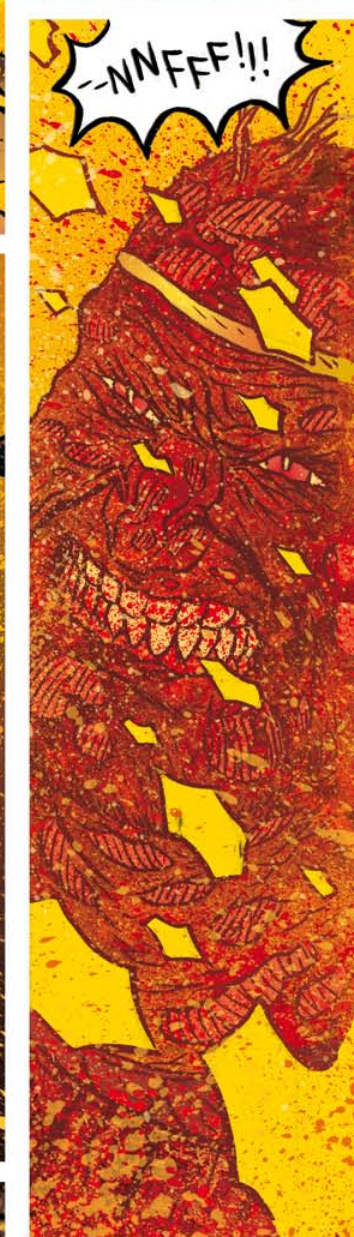
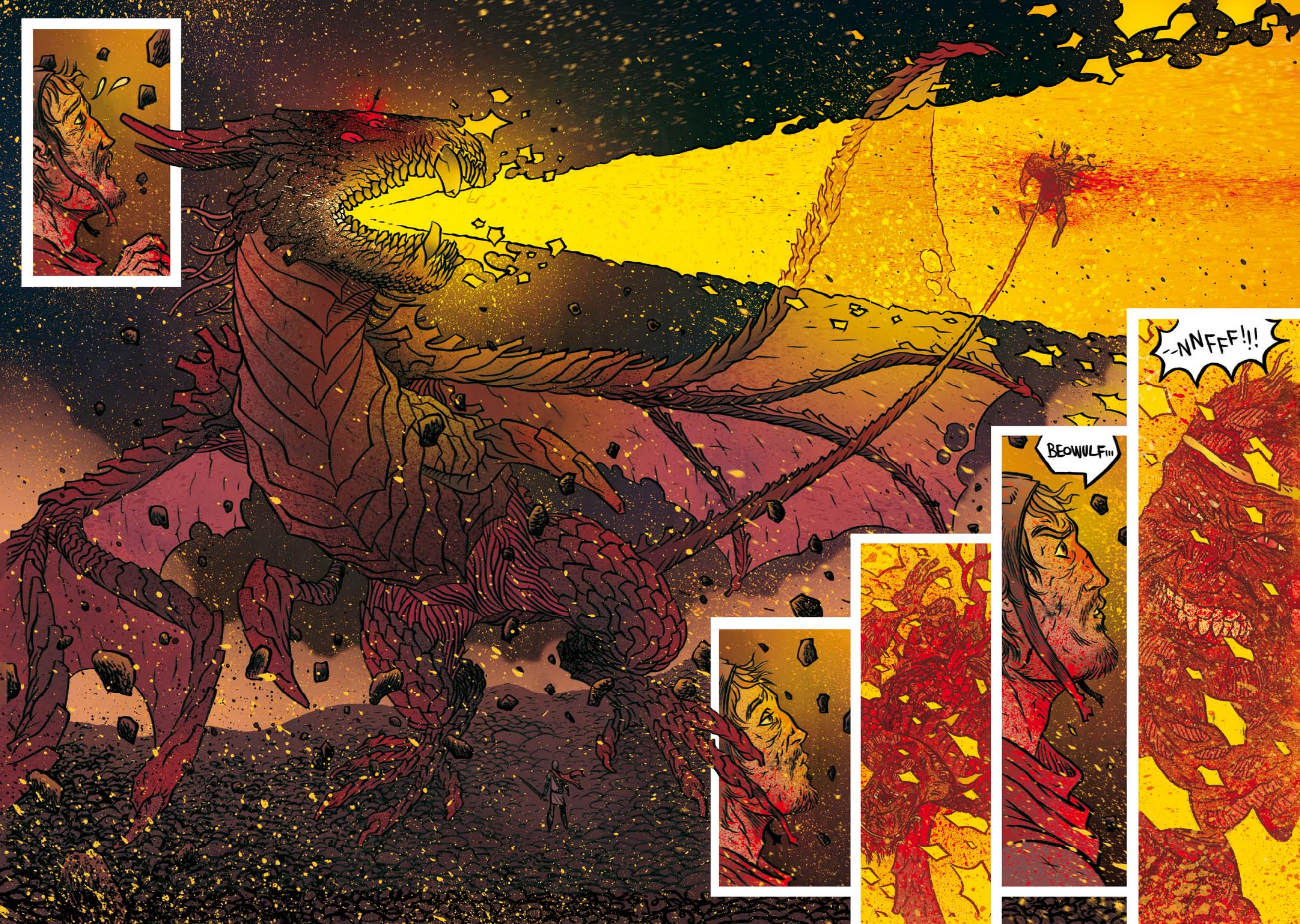
...WHEN THIS  
MONSTER HAS KILLED  
YOUR KING!







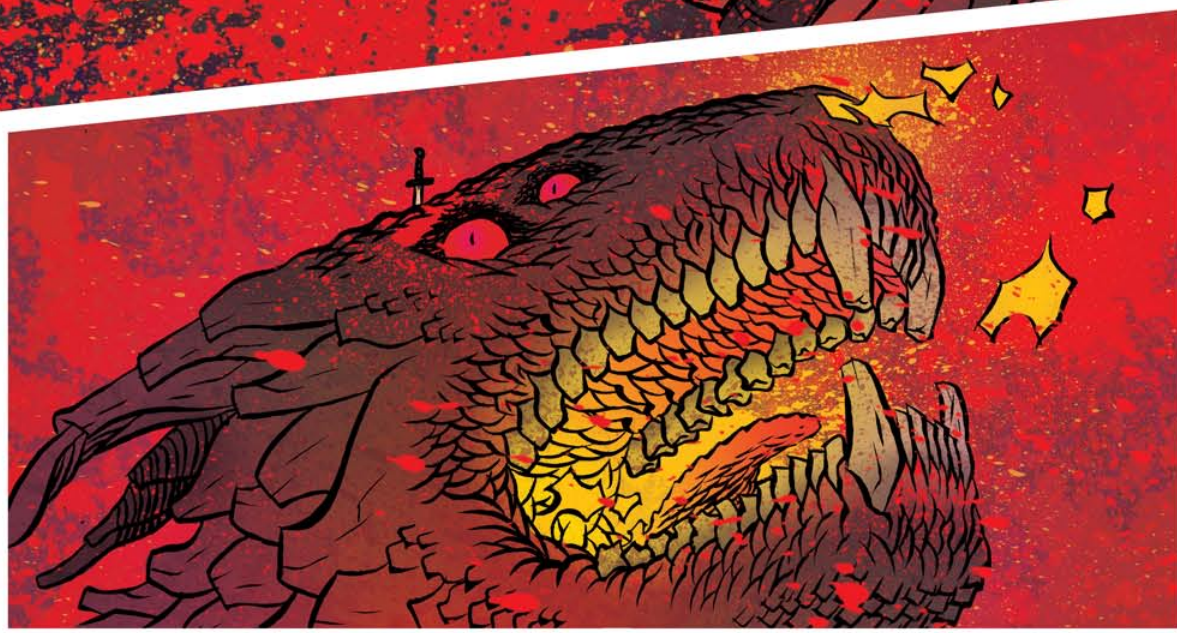
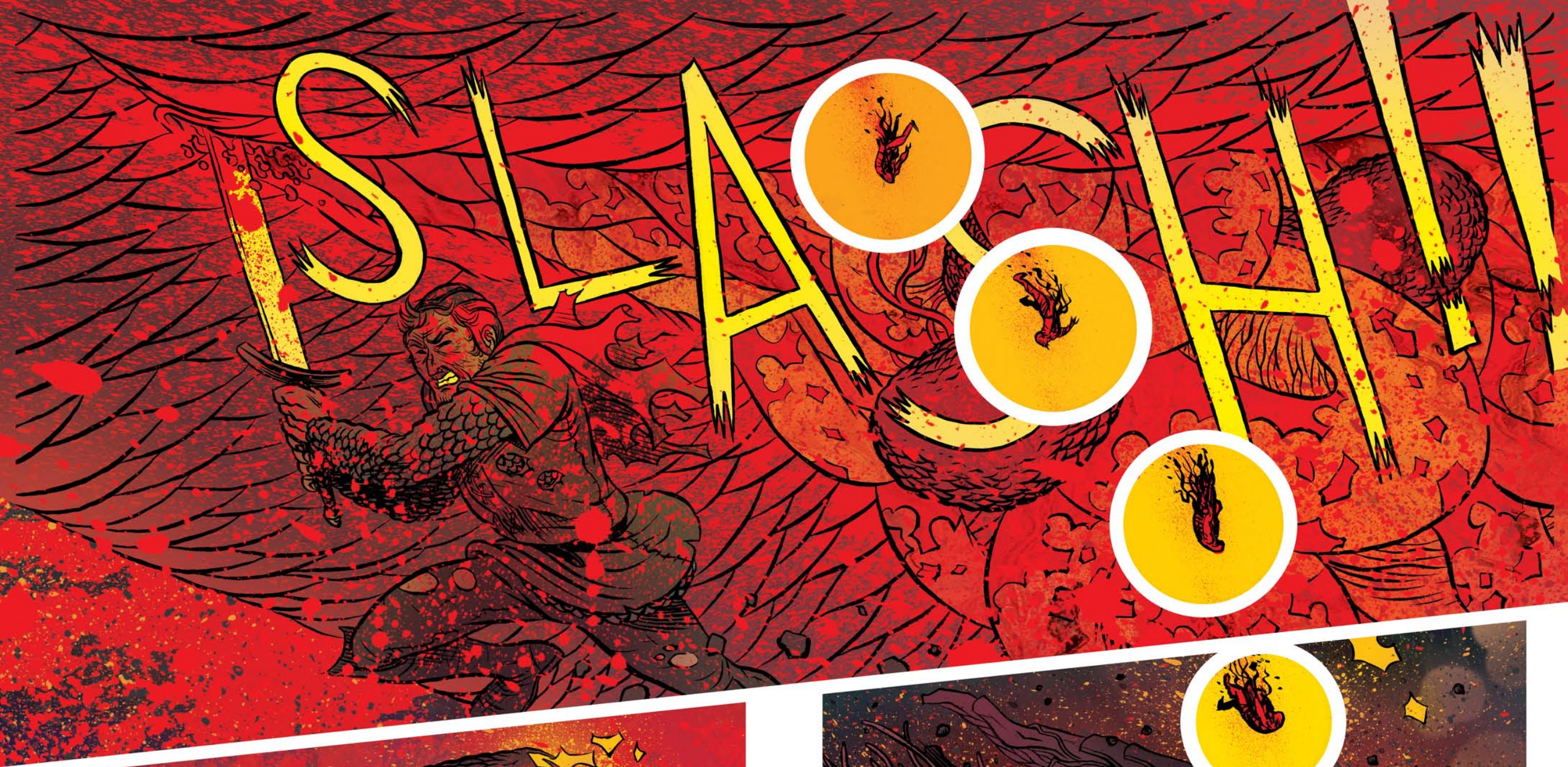


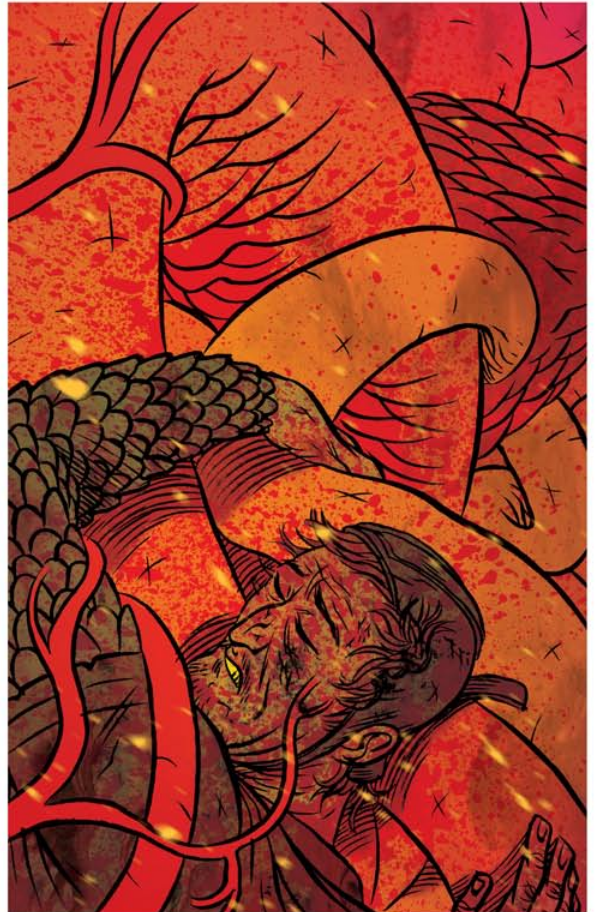




HI BEOWULF!!!

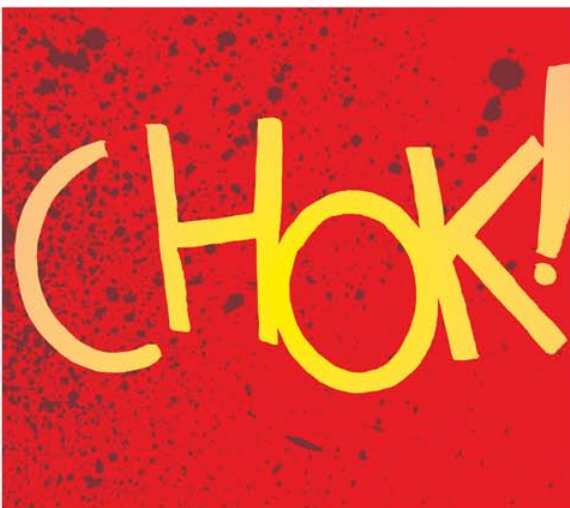
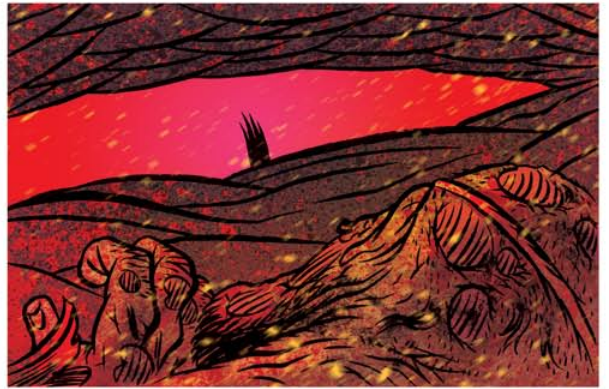
















HOLD ON,  
MY KING

I'LL CLEAN  
YOUR WOUNDS



BRAVE WIGLAF,  
THE SERPENT'S  
VENOM IS FATAL...

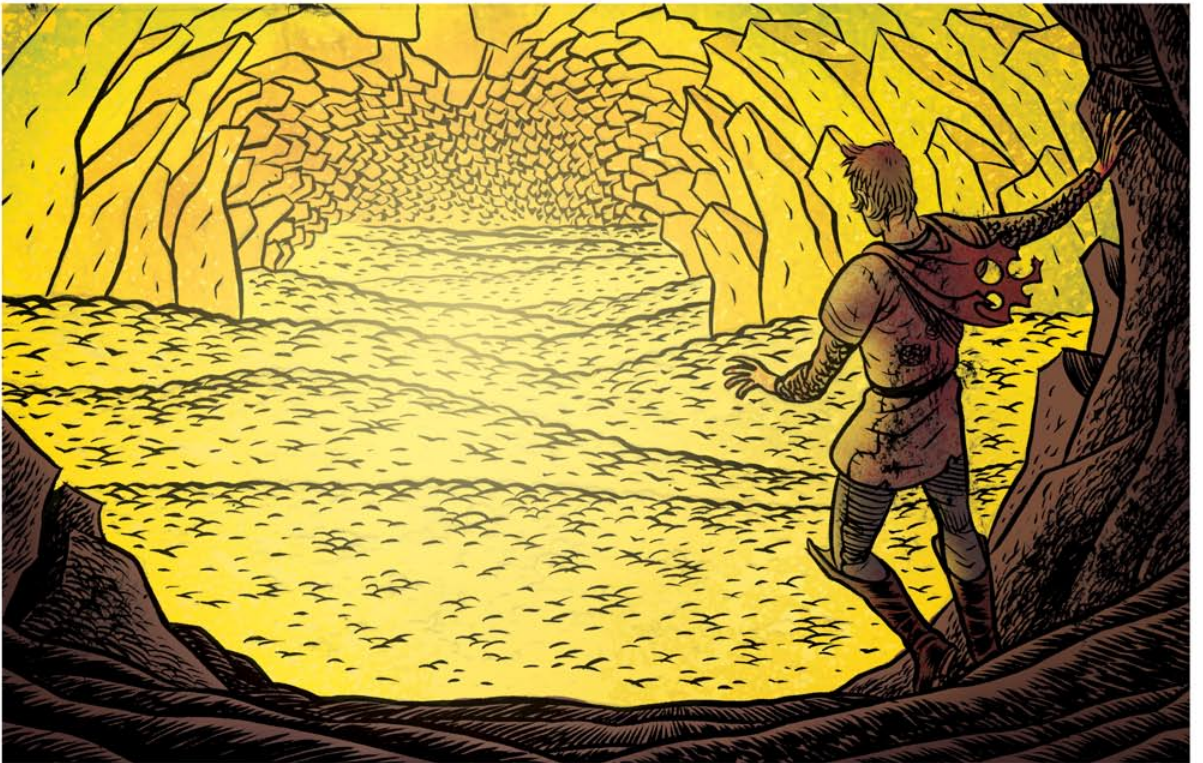


...SHOW ME  
THE HOARD  
THAT COST ME  
MY LIFE.  
I WANT TO  
SEE IT



THAT'S MY  
LAST ORDER







SIRE!  
LOOK THIS  
CROWN!



IT SHINES  
LIKE HEAVEN...



...BUT IT'S NOT  
FOR ME, WIGLAF...

TAKE IT  
UPON YOUR  
BROW



YOUR  
BRAVERY  
HAS EARNED  
YOU THE  
THRONE

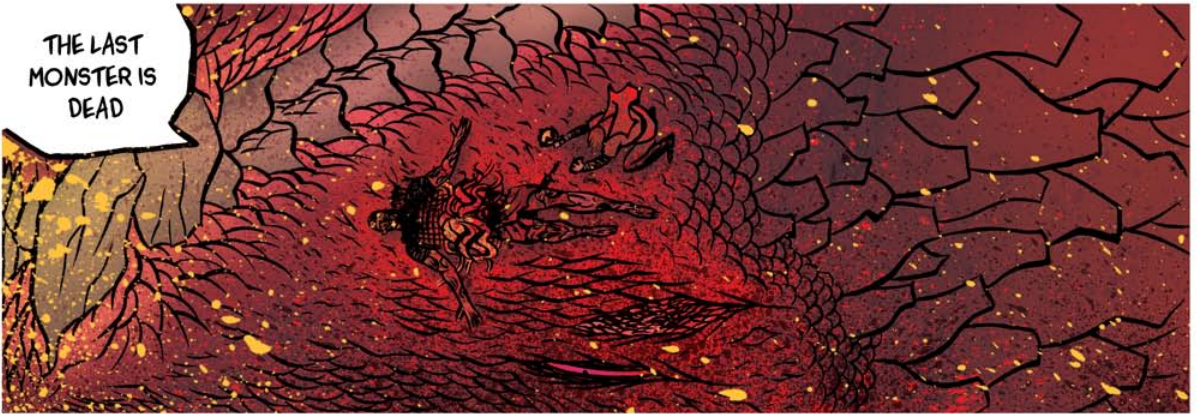
YOU WILL LEAD  
THE GEATS  
TOWARDS THE  
FUTURE

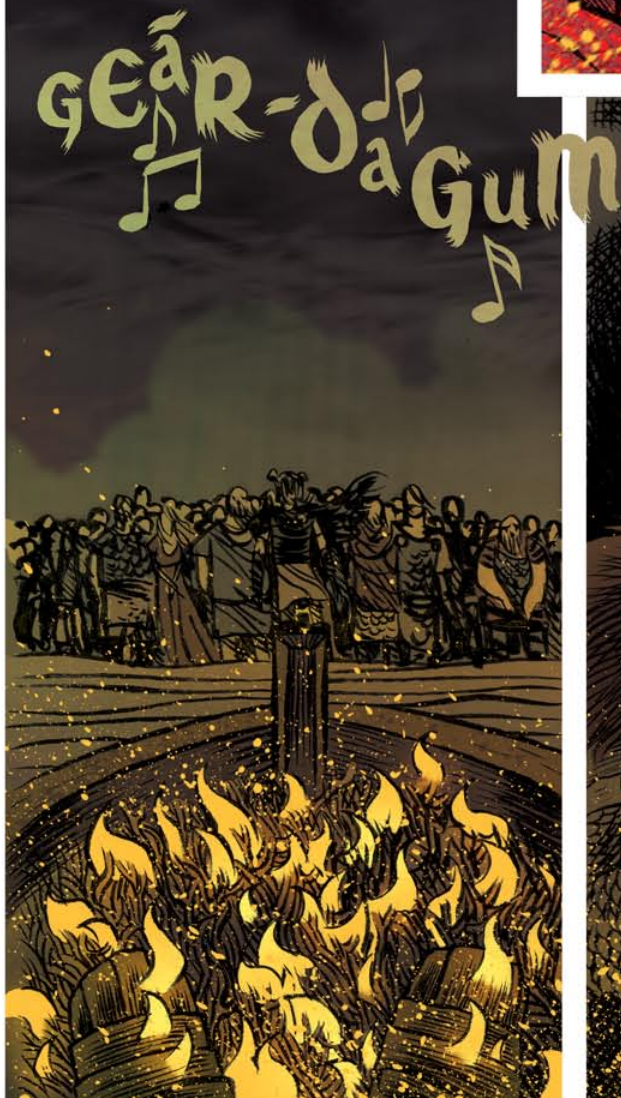


AND  
I CAN  
REST



THE LAST  
MONSTER IS  
DEAD







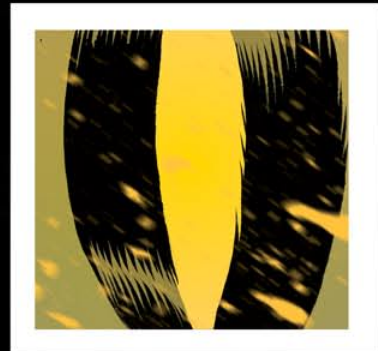
AND THE GEATS WILL BECOME  
SLAVES...



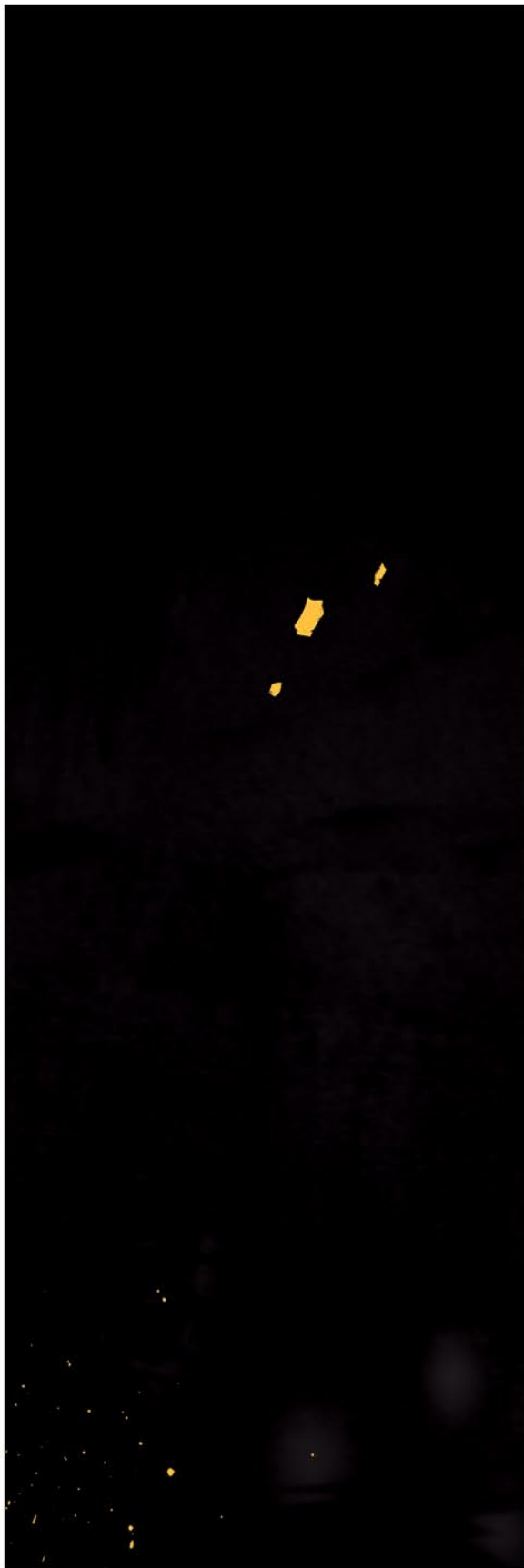
...AND THEN FADE AWAY...



...BECAUSE COWARDS ARE ALWAYS  
SLAVES TO THEIR FEAR







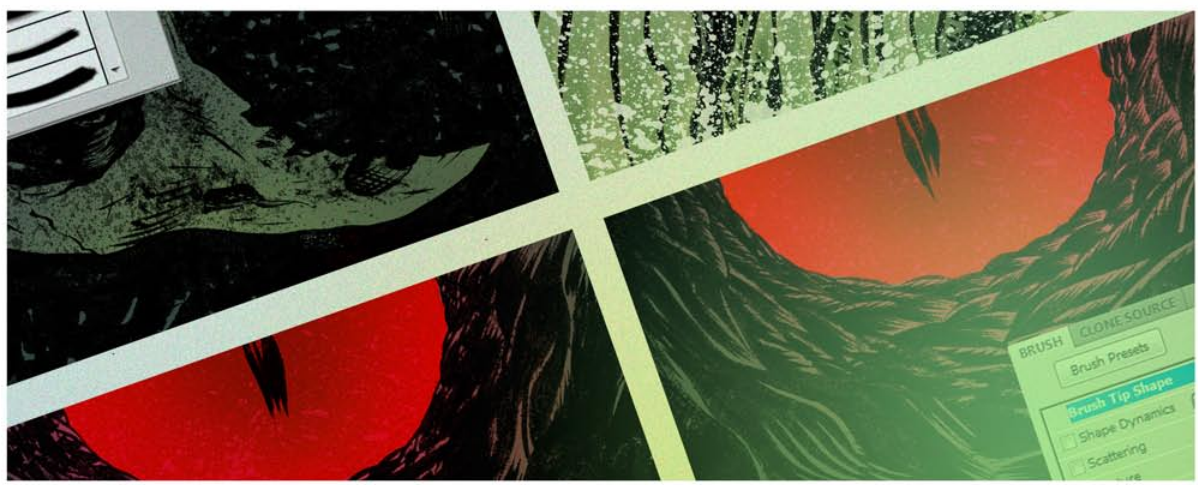
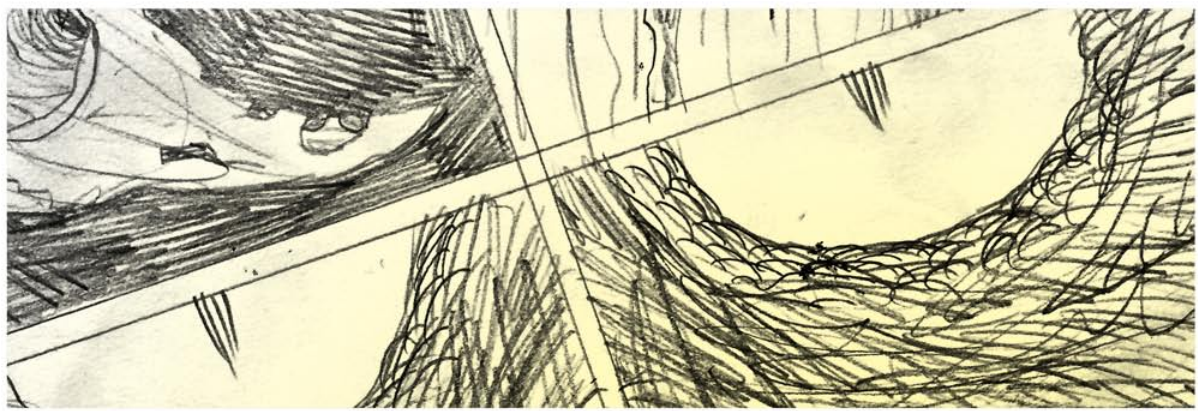


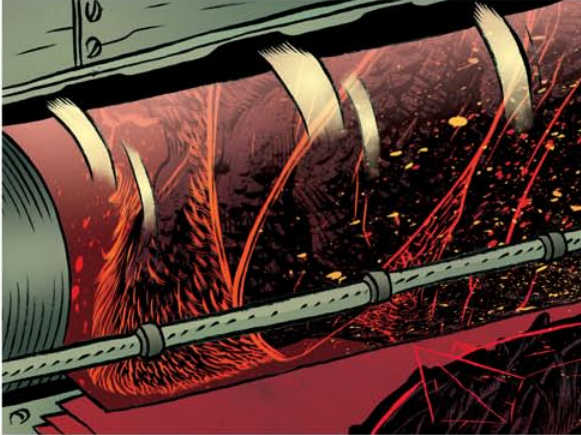
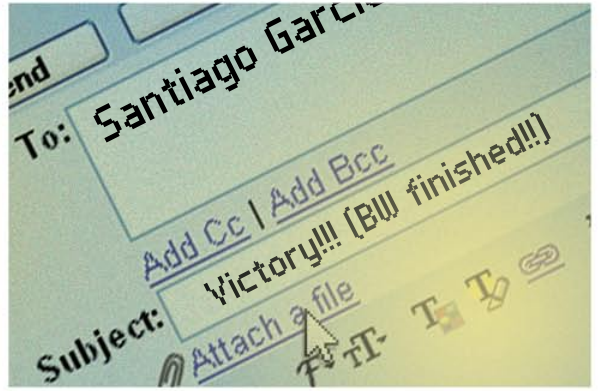
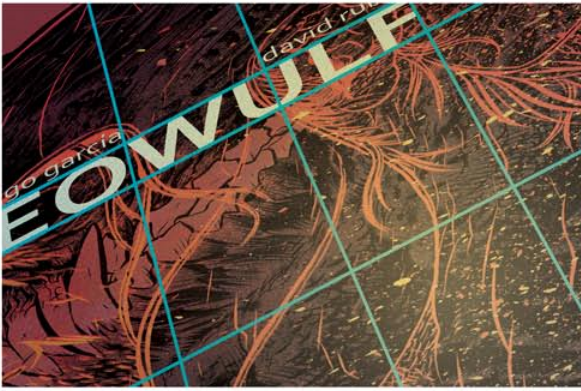


hwæt! We Garu  
beodcyninga,  
hu ða æbelingas  
Oft Scyld Scefing  
monegum mægþum,  
easode eorlas.  
et funden,

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 ser





END