

 **image**
4 SEP \$3.99 US



IRON



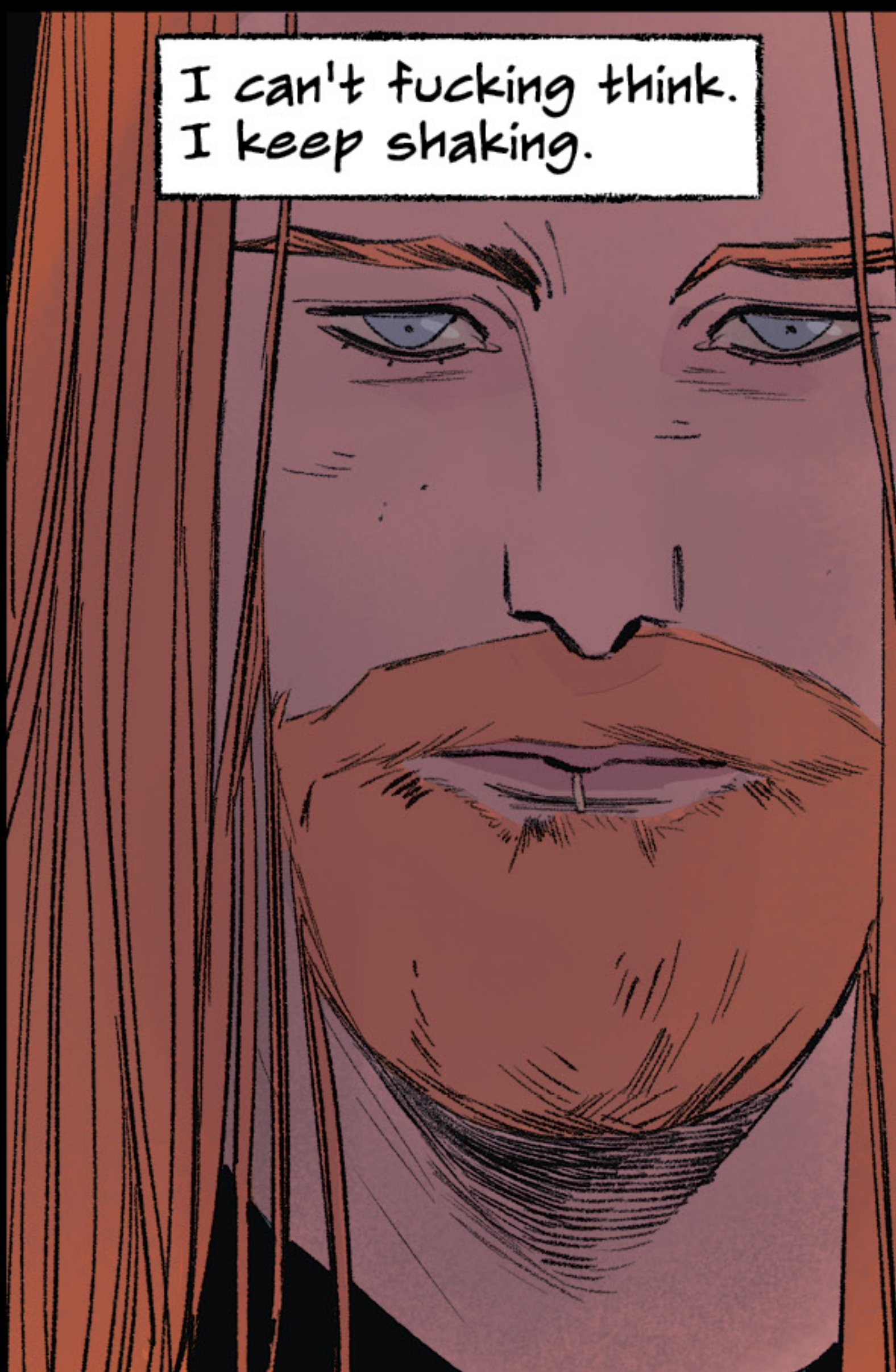
BENNETT

TYNION

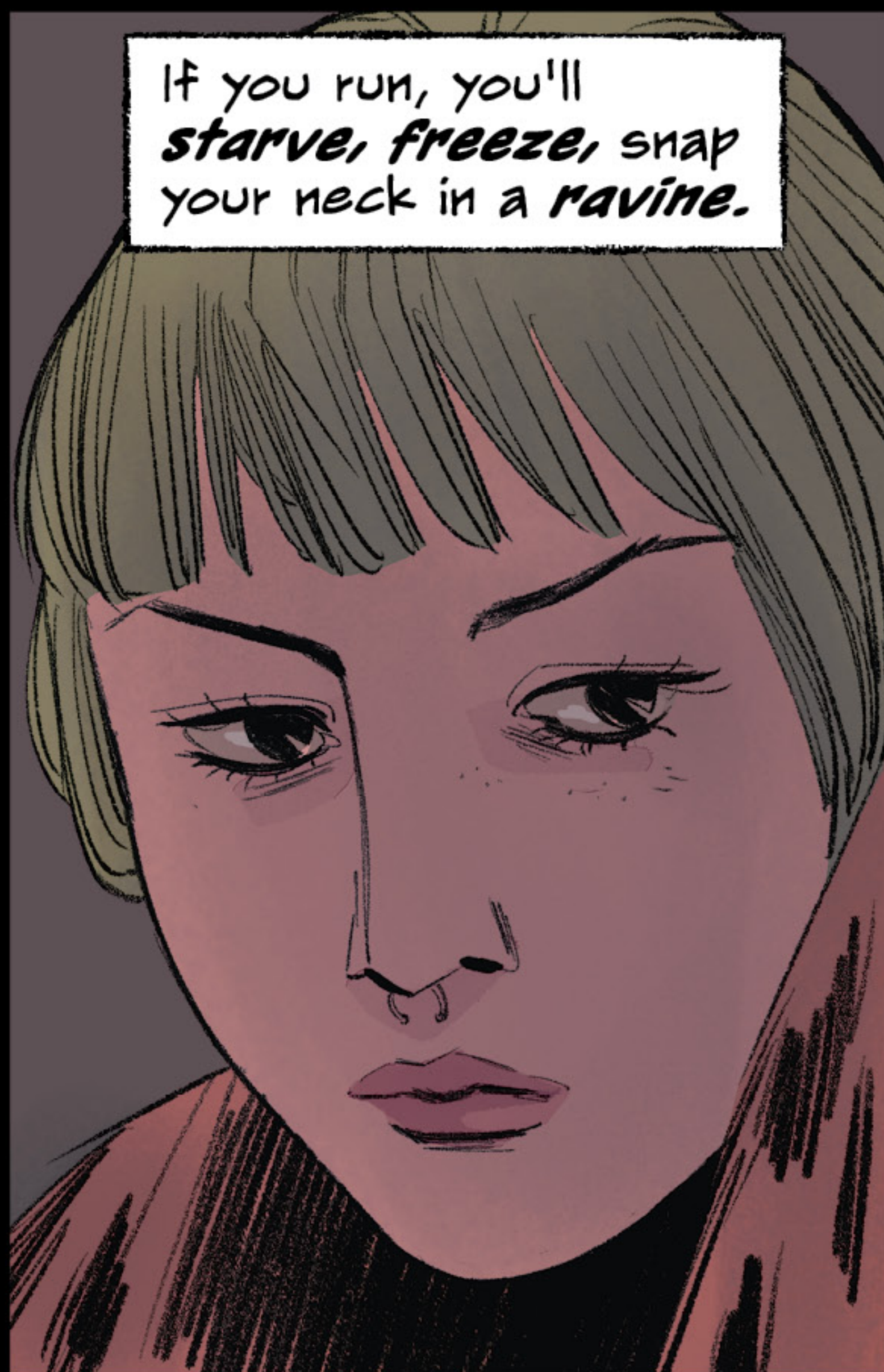
CADONICI

BELLAIRE

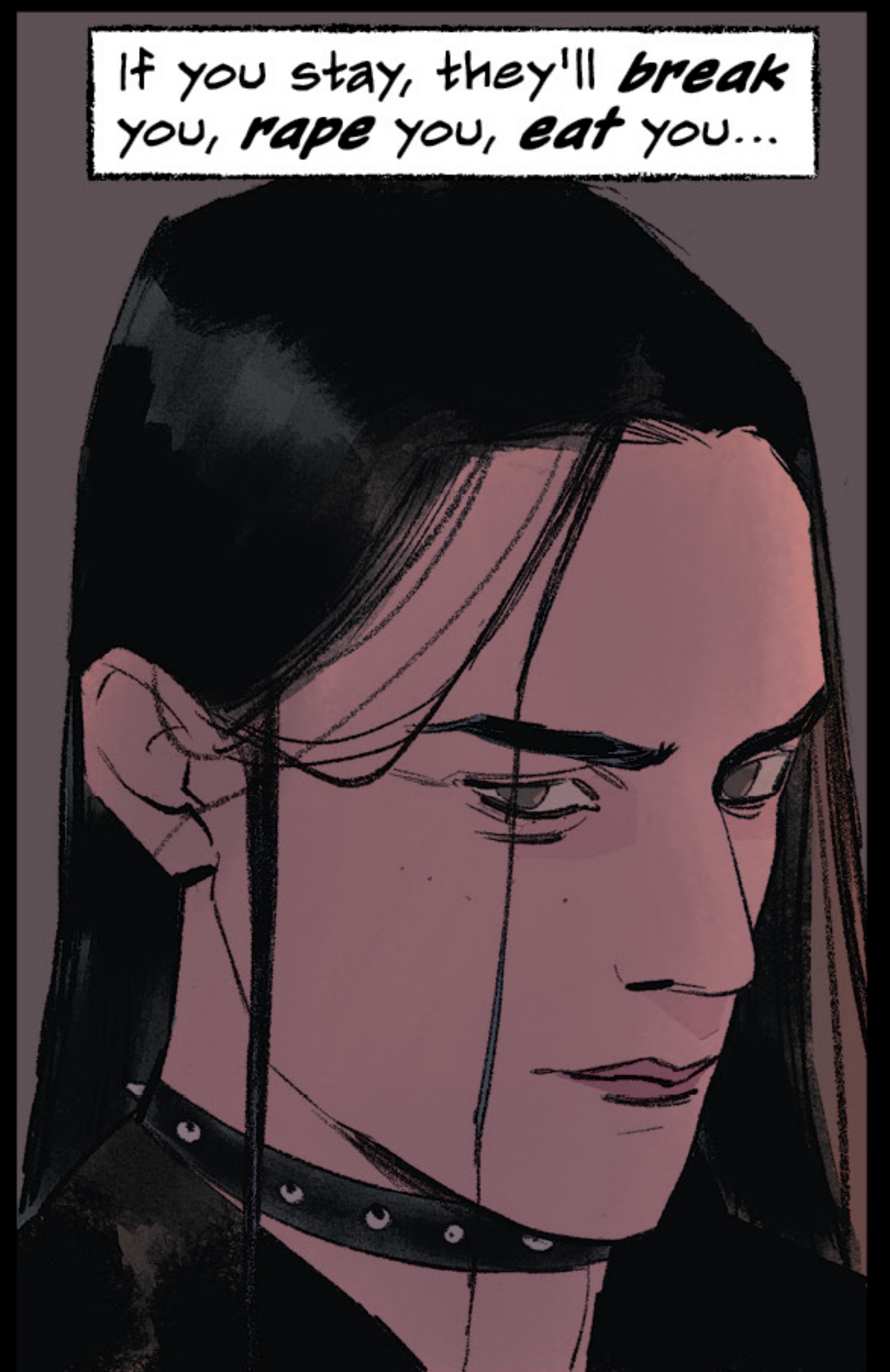
NAPOLITANO



I can't fucking think.
I keep shaking.



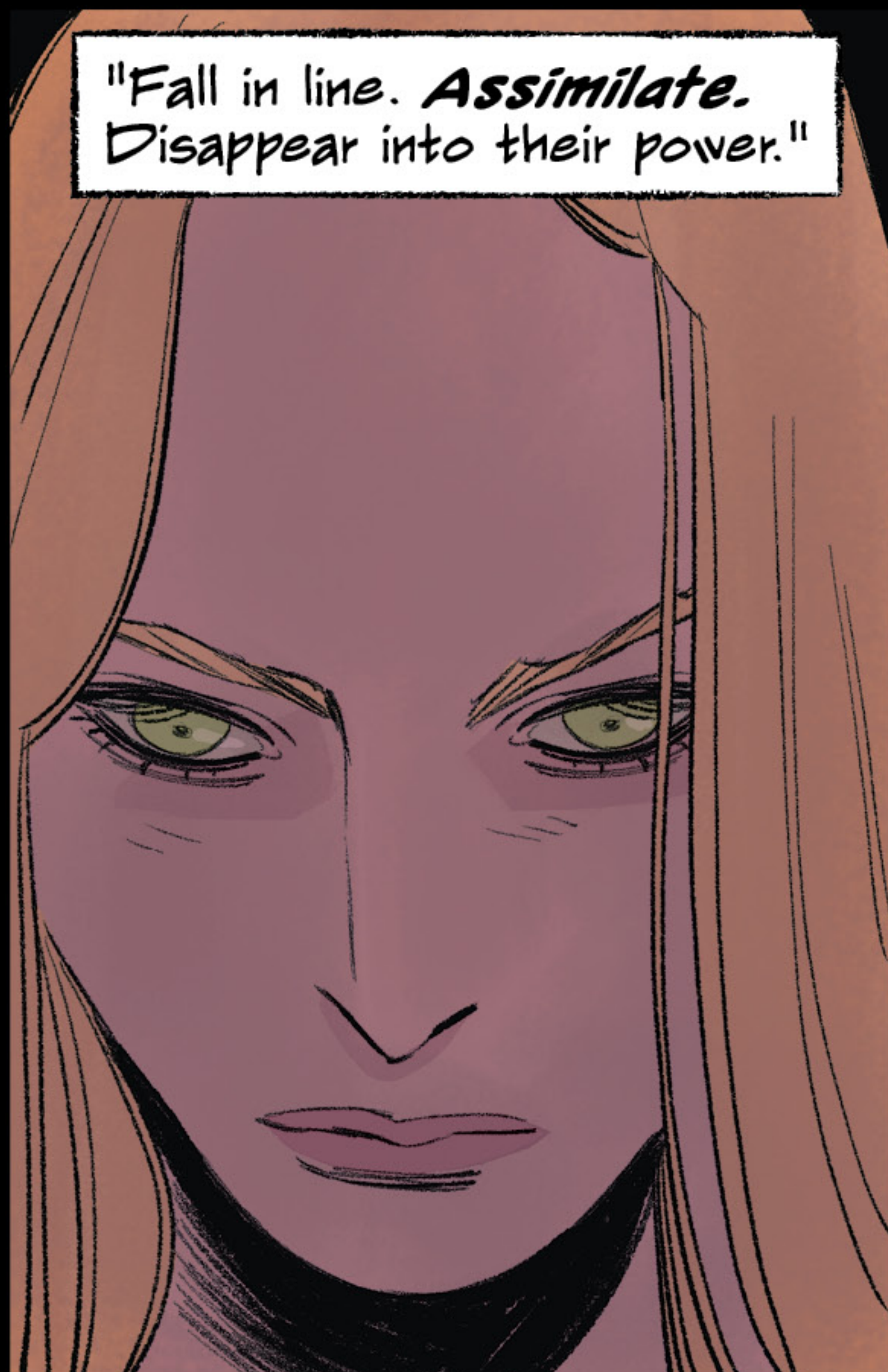
If you run, you'll
starve, freeze, snap
your neck in a **ravine.**



If you stay, they'll **break**
you, **rape** you, **eat** you...



...and make you
one of them.



"Fall in line. **Assimilate.**
Disappear into their power."



"You'll **serve,** but
you'll be safe."



"You'll be safe."



They all came here
thinking they were pilgrims.



Knights on a holy quest...



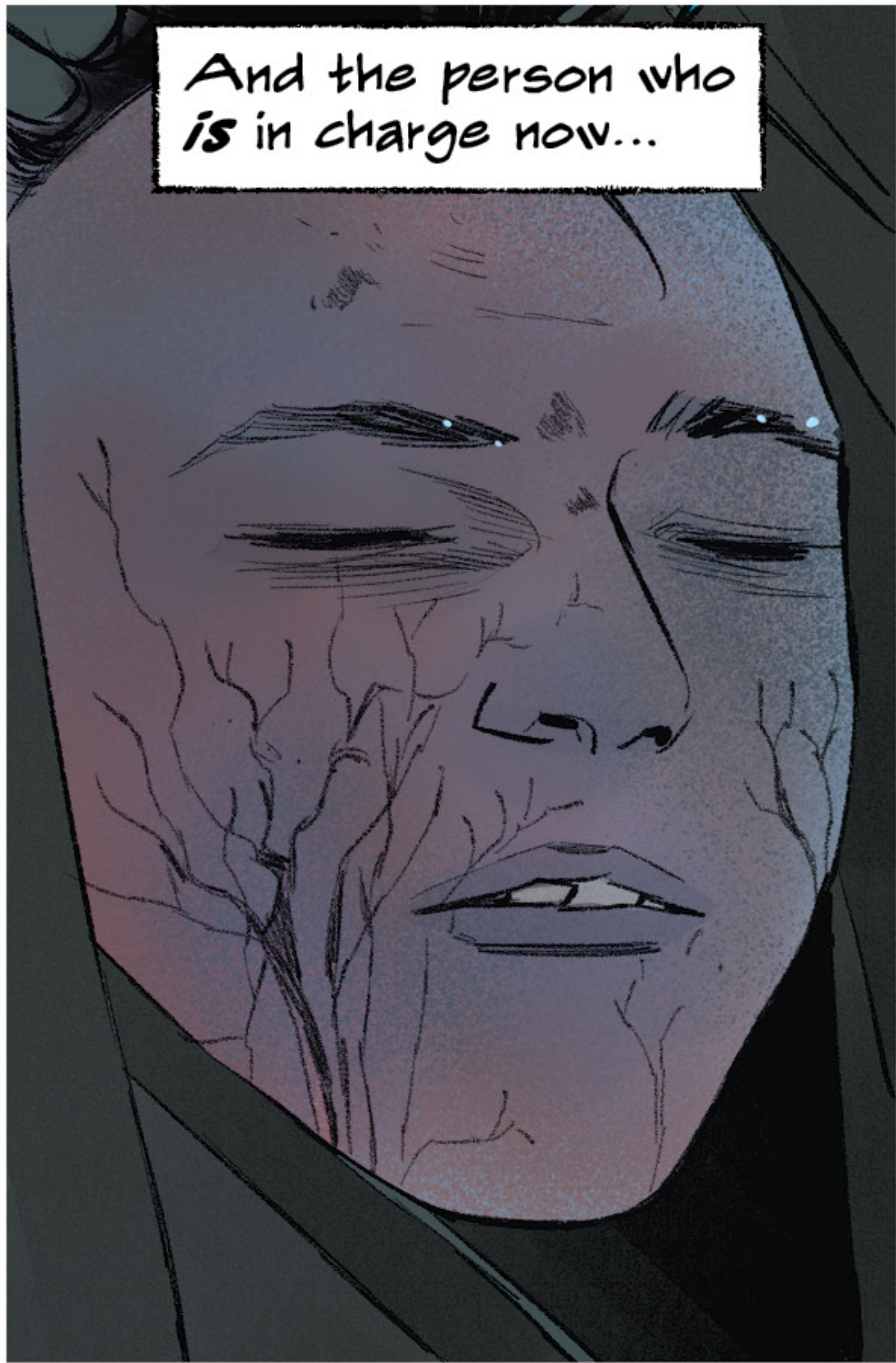
Oh, *fuck*.



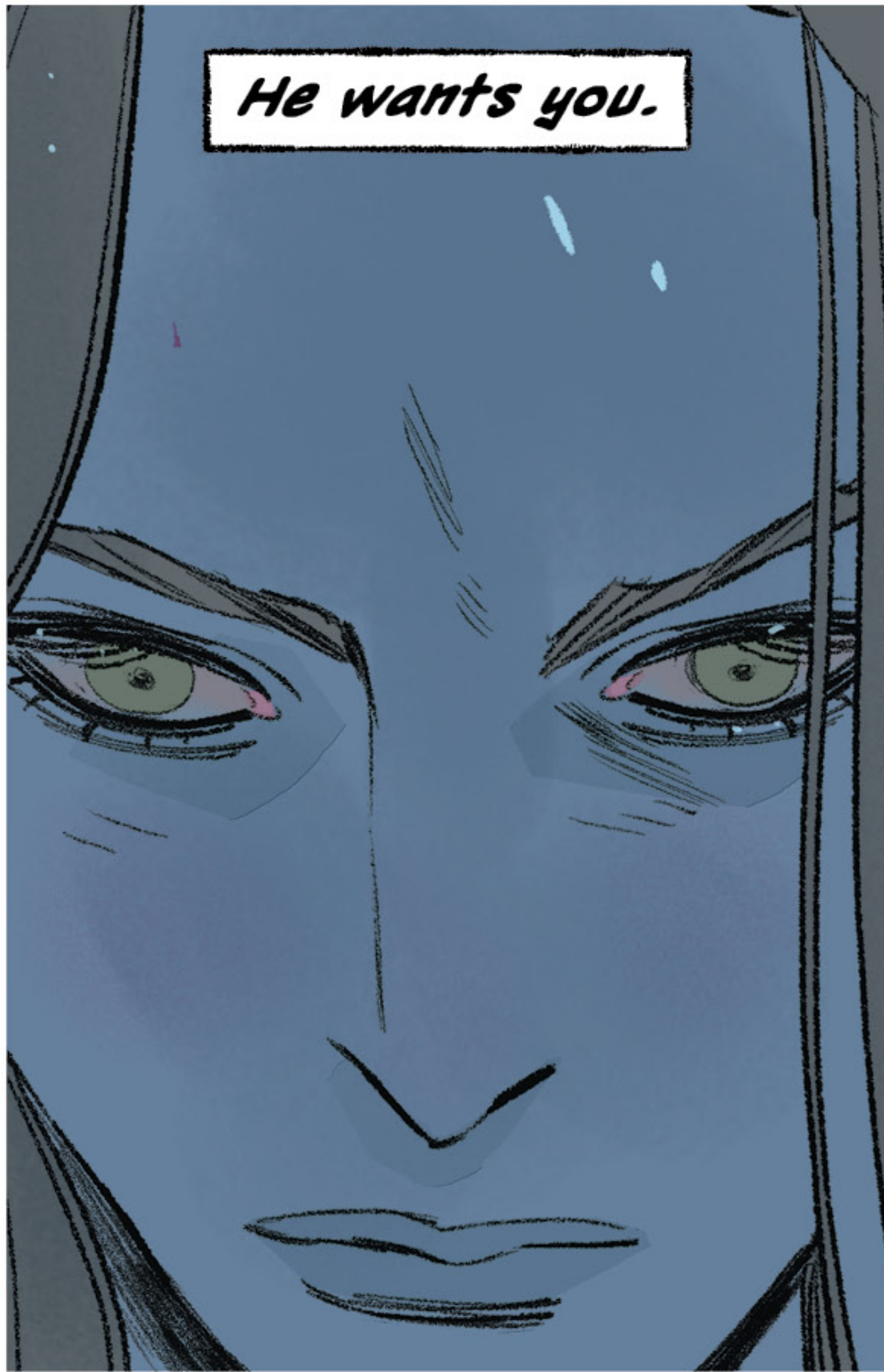
Three of Austin's warriors gone--only his bride, a wannabe "wise woman," and his fool left.



Austin is not in charge anymore.



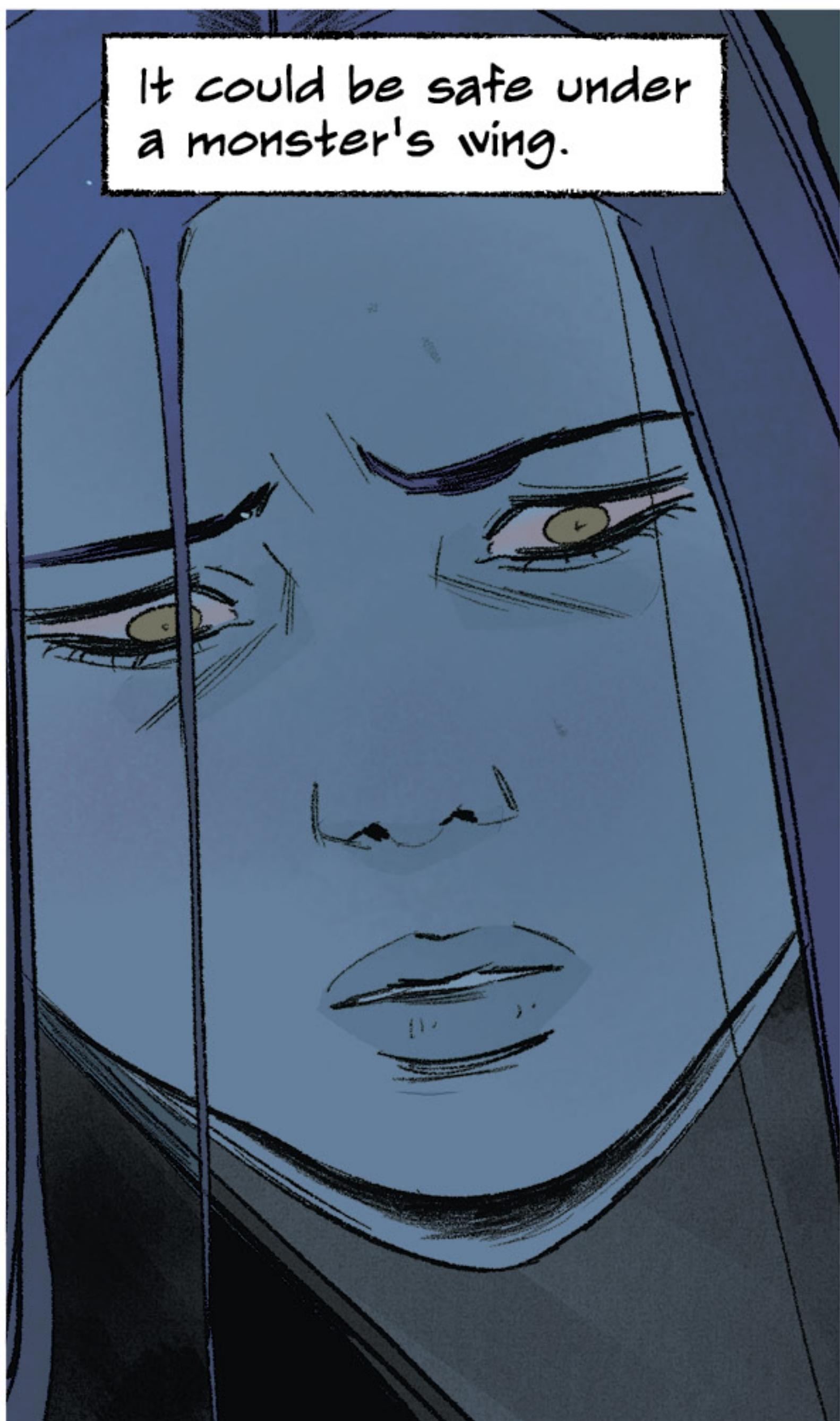
And the person who *is* in charge now...



He wants you.



He wants you *to fall in line.*



It could be safe under a monster's wing.

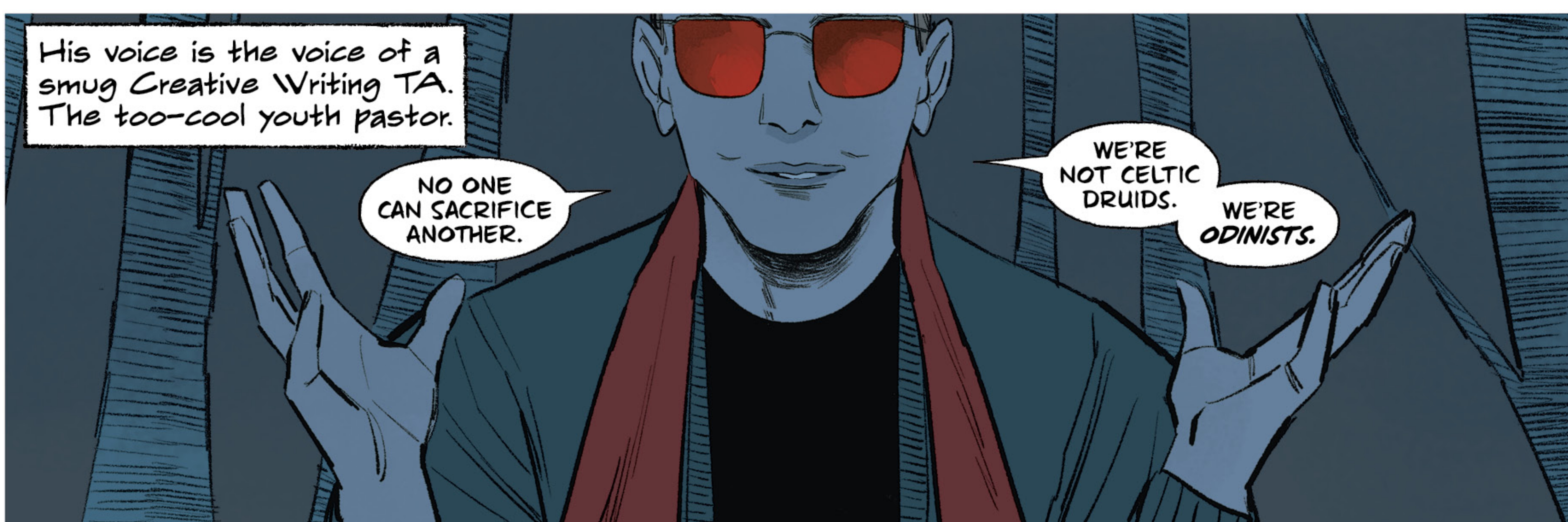
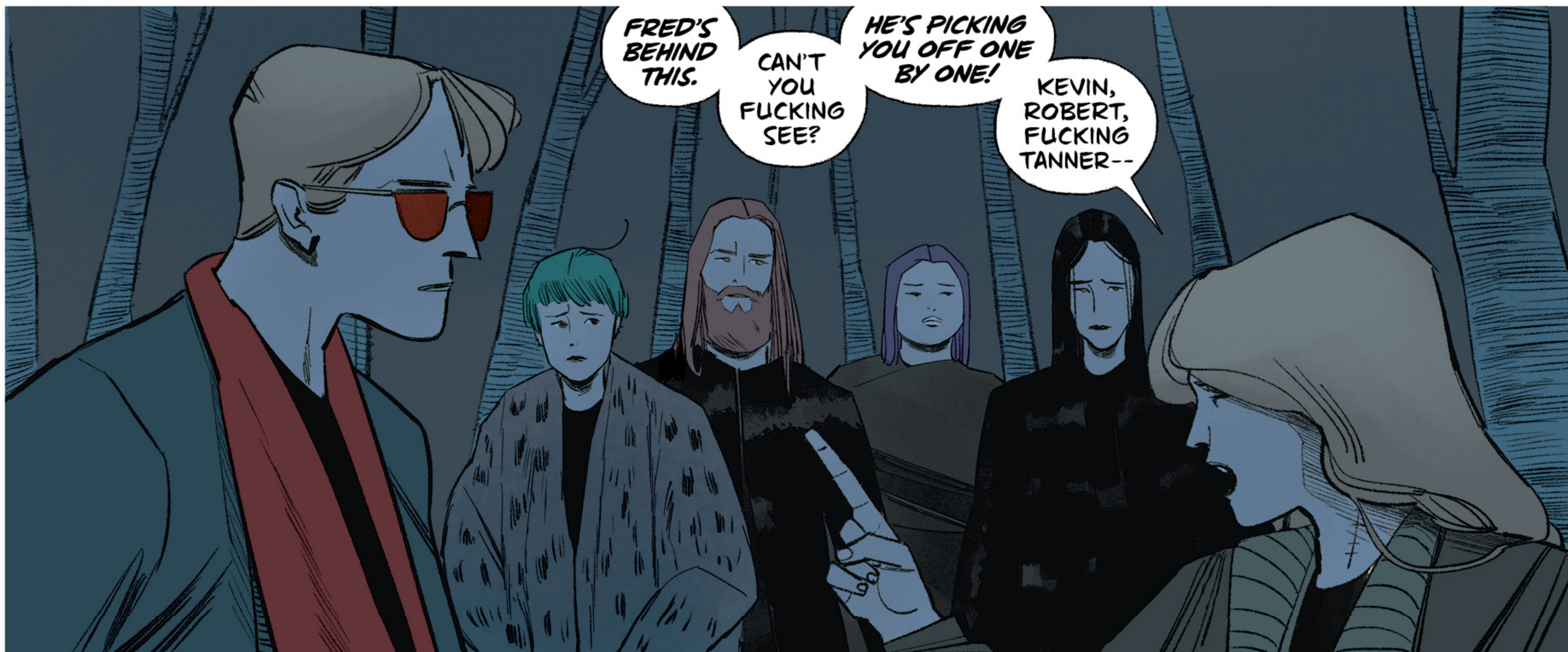


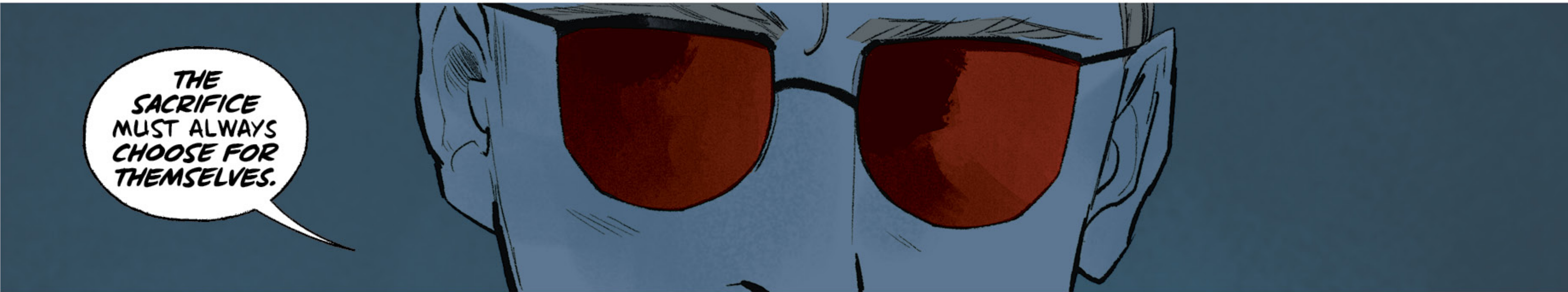
If I'm going to die...

Please, *God, Odin,* whoever.



Don't let me die *playing it safe.*

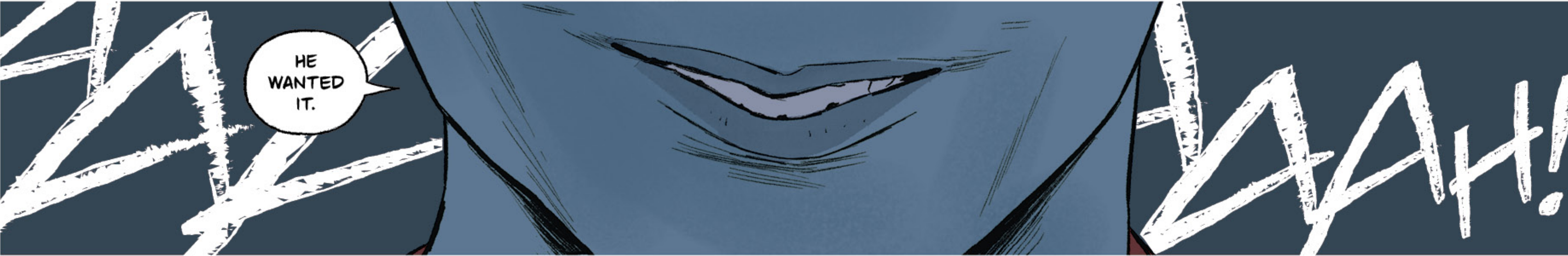




THE
SACRIFICE
MUST ALWAYS
CHOOSE FOR
THEMSELVES.



DOES
THAT LOOK
LIKE SOMETHING
HE FUCKING
CHOSE?!



HE
WANTED
IT.

AHH!



MY EYES--
MY EYES!

FUCK!
FUCKING
PHOTO KERASAT-
SOMETHING.

RADIATION
FROM THE
SUN, BOUNCING
ON THE SNOW,
BURNING HIS
EYES.



WILL YOU
ACCUSE ME OF
CAUSING THAT,
TOO?

RADIATION.
EXPOSURE.
STARVATION.

WILD
ANIMALS.



I CAN'T
PROVE
IT.
BUT
I KNOW YOU
BROKE THE SAT
PHONE.
THE POWER OF
SUGGESTION.

TELLING US WHAT
IT IS WE SEE. TWISTING
EVERYTHING, FUCKING...
GROUPTHINK, MASS
HALLUCINATIONS--



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