

MINE

ART: BRIAN
BEARDSLEY

STORY: BRENT
FISHER

LETTERING: TOM
LYNOTT

EDITOR: MARK
CAPITELLI

I WAS A
PRODUCT OF
CONFLICT.

WAR CAN
MAKE FOR ODD
ALLIANCES.



AND WITH
THEM COME
PROMISES.

I WAS THE PRODUCT
OF A QUIET MOMENT
BETWEEN BATTLES
THAT RAGED ACROSS
HALF THE WORLD.

WATCH
OVER HIM.





ONCE I COULD, I
MADE MY OWN WAY.

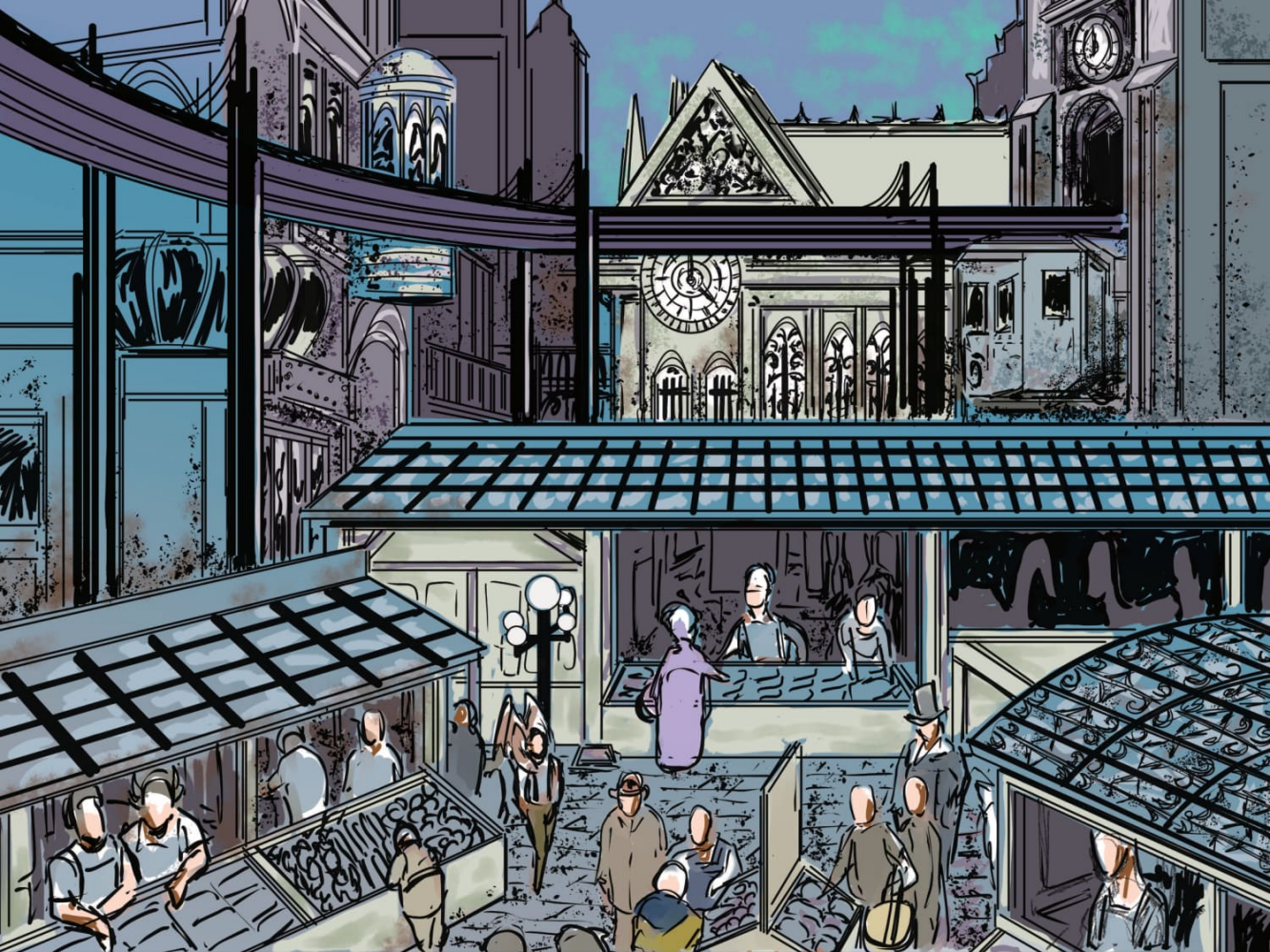


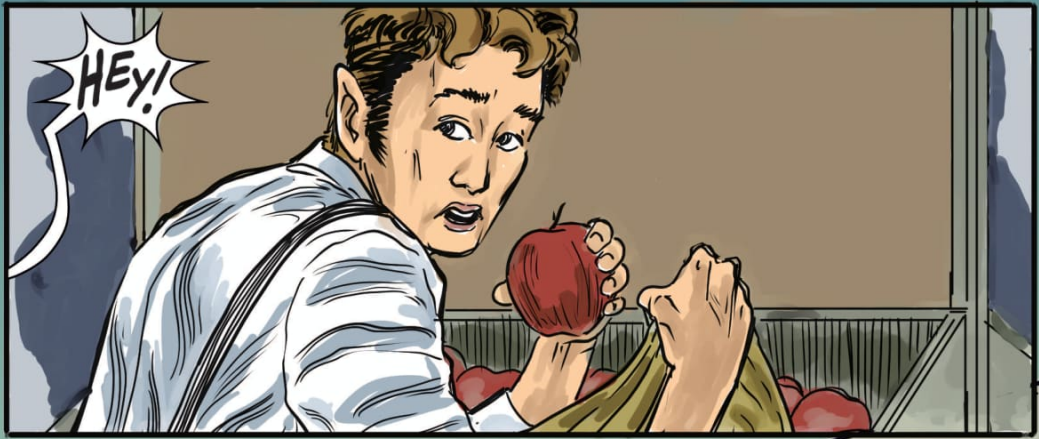
IT IS AMAZING
HOW HARD THEY TRY TO
KEEP YOU, DESPITE NOT
WANTING YOU.

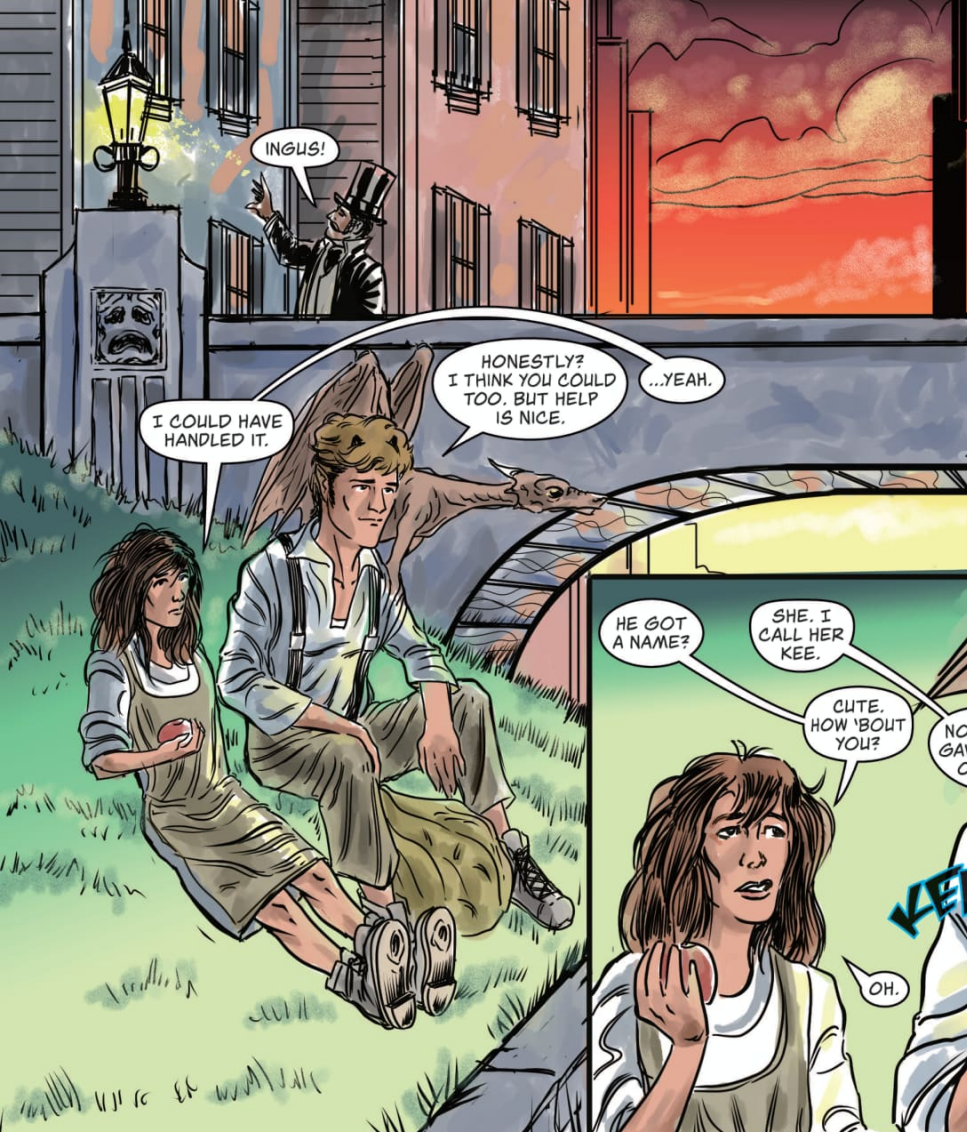


JUST YOU
AND ME,
FRIEND.

KEE!



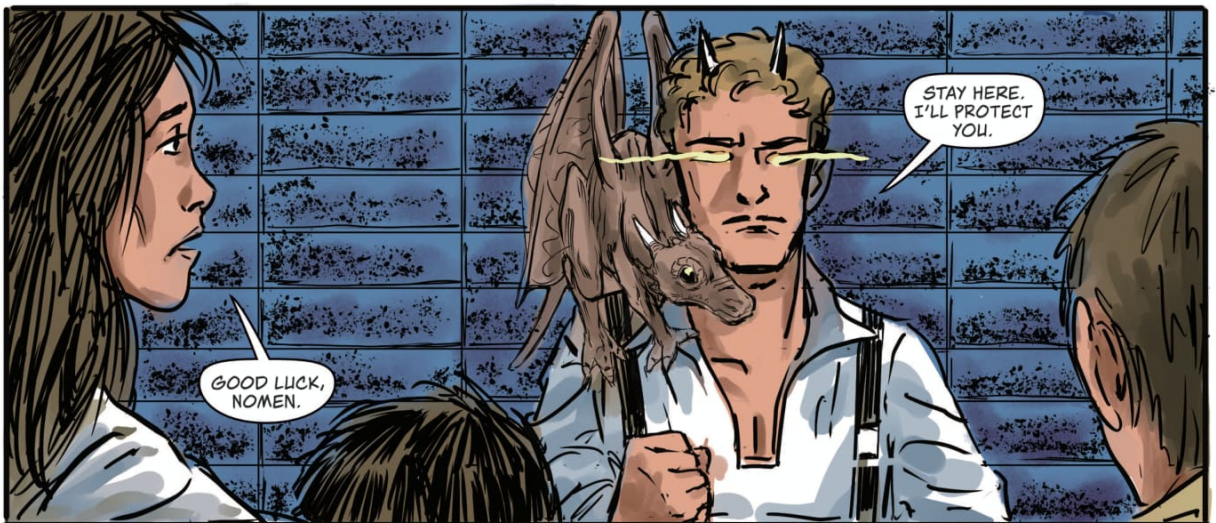
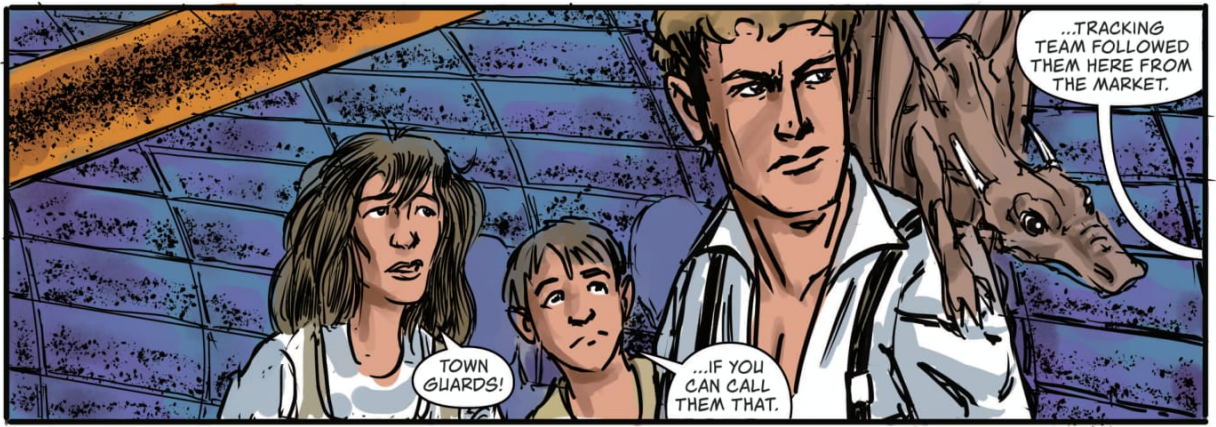






AH, SO
 THAT'S WHAT THAT
 FEELING IS.







YOU WILL SURRENDER YOURSELF AND THESE CHILDREN.

I WILL NOT.

LAST WARNING, SON. NO ONE WANTS YOU HERE.

THIS WORLD'S DARKNESS THREATENS ME, BUT I AM DARKNESS.

YOU ARE WRONG.

WHO ARE THESE CHILDREN TO YOU, SHADOWLING?

THEY ARE MINE. I AM THEIRS.

KEE, BURN.

