

SPAWN

THE DARK AGES



TODD McFARLANE AND IMAGE COMICS PRESENT

BURNTS

STORY
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SUMMARY

As the city of Rhyll celebrates Covenant's return, the Necroplasm is given to Bishop Gui, who not only returns to life, but has been transformed into a hideous monster. Now, a piece of Hell inhabits the body of a holy man. Cog re-enters Covenant's life to tell him what has happened to Gui, and it confirms Gareth's visions. The three travel to Gui's cathedral to reclaim the Necroplasm, but what they find there is more awful and disturbing than any of them could have imagined.



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PRODUCTIONS
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Some have said Madness
breeds savagery.


DIE
TRAITOR! DIE
AT THE HANDS OF
MALEBOLGIA'S
TRUE
SERVANT!

When allied with death, plague and
Necroplasm, madness breeds **MONSTERS**.

COGLIOSTRO!
GET OUT OF HERE!
TELL GARETH TO
PREPARE A CAGE
AS FAST AS HE
IS ABLE!

I... I
CAN NOT
MOVE.






FOOL!
HOW COULD
YOU REJECT SUCH
A GIFT AS THIS? MY
BODY FELL TO THE
TERRIBLE DESECRATION
OF PLAGUE, BUT
NOW I LIVE
AGAIN.

I SEE NOW
THAT IN LIFE I
SERVED THE
WRONG
MASTER.



THEN
IT IS YOU
WHO ARE
THE
FOOL!



I SERVE
NO MASTER
IN LIFE NOR
DEATH!



YOU
MADE A
DEAL!

DAMN
YOUR
MOUTH!



YOU ARE
ONE OF US... A
THING OF HELL!
YOU CAN NOT
RUN FROM
US!



QUIET!
DAMN YOU!
QUIET!



THIS IS
FOOLISH SORCERY.
DRUID COVENANT MUST
TAKE THE NECROPLASM
BACK INTO HIS BODY. ONLY
THEN CAN HE DEFEAT THE
CURSE. IT IS THE ONLY
WAY KNOWN TO
HAVE WORKED.

YOUR
WAY IS BUT
ONE OF MANY
WAYS.

OPEN
YOUR DAMNED
FOOL EYES AND SEE
THAT THERE ARE
MORE THAN JUST
TWO SIDES TO THIS
DAMNED, SELFISH
WAR!



PERHAPS YOU
ARE RIGHT, DIRT-
WORSHIPPER.

I HAVE
SEEN TOO
MANY STRANGE
THINGS IN MY
TIME TO
DENY IT.



I NEED
THE THIRD RIB
BONE OF A YOUNG
FEMALE TO COMPLETE
THE CAGE. IT MAY
BE NECESSARY TO
REMOVE ONE FROM
A FRESHER
BODY.

THERE MUST
BE ONE HERE
SOMEWHERE





THERE...
IT
IS DONE.
NOW WE
MUST --

IS
THAT ALL
YOU HAVE? THE
MASTERS SAY
YOU ARE WEAK.
THE MASTERS SAY
I CAN KILL
YOU NOW.

THEY TELL
ME YOU ARE A
TRAITOR WHO
HAS GONE AGAINST
HIS WORD. YOU
SOLD THEM
YOUR SOUL.

NOW YOU
WILL DIE SO
THAT A NEW
WARRIOR CAN
BE CHOSEN.

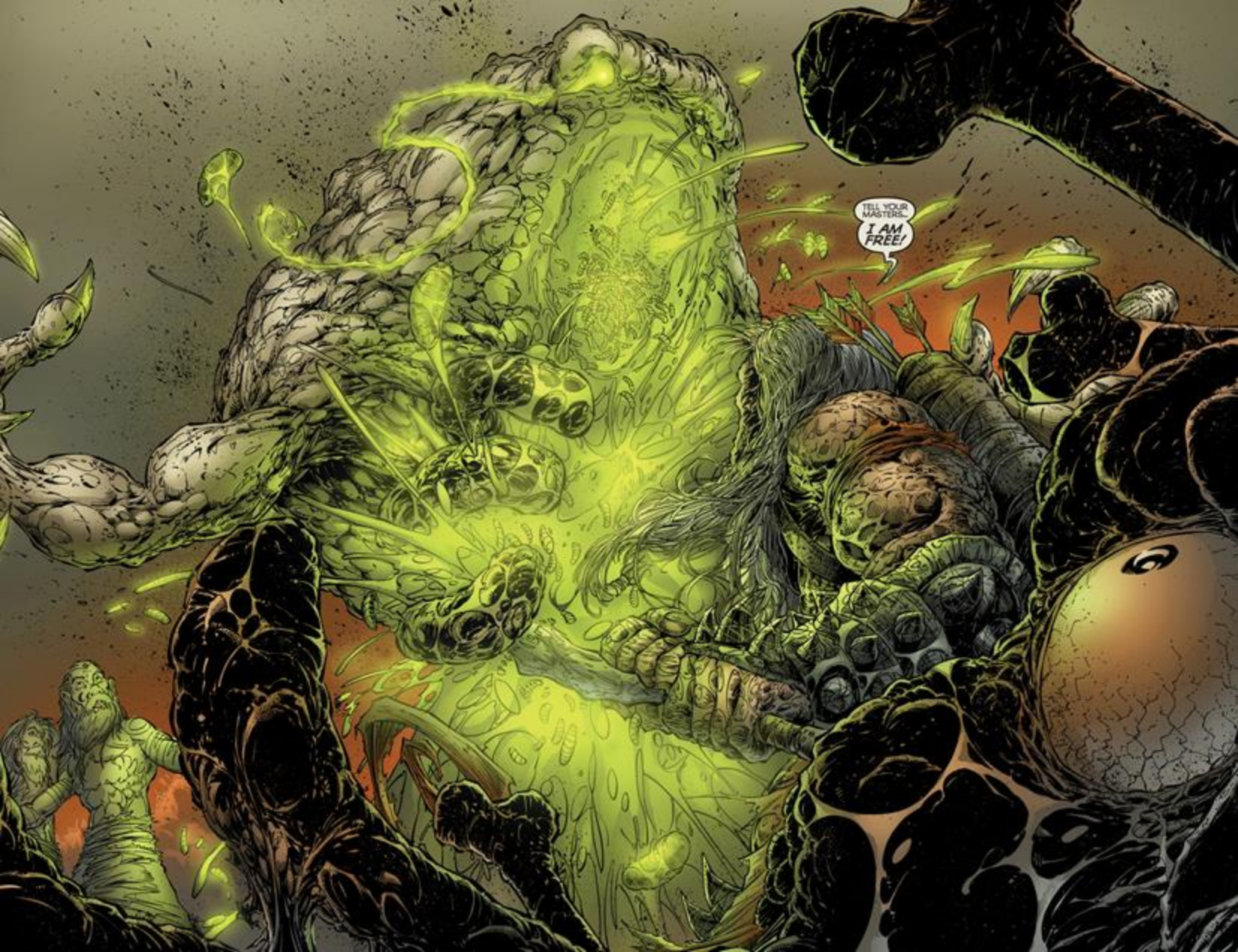
THEY ARE HERE
INSIDE ME, HELLSPAWN,
AND THEY ARE LAUGHING
AT YOU. THE MASTER SAYS
HE ENJOYS WATCHING YOU
DIE... AGAIN, AND AGAIN
AND AGAIN!

GAH!
BASTARD!

TELL YOUR
MASTERS... THAT
I AM NOT... THEIRS
TO KILL OR TOY
WITH ANY
LONGER.

HELLSPAWN!
WE ARE READY!
WE HAVE IT!

WHAT IS
HE DOING?

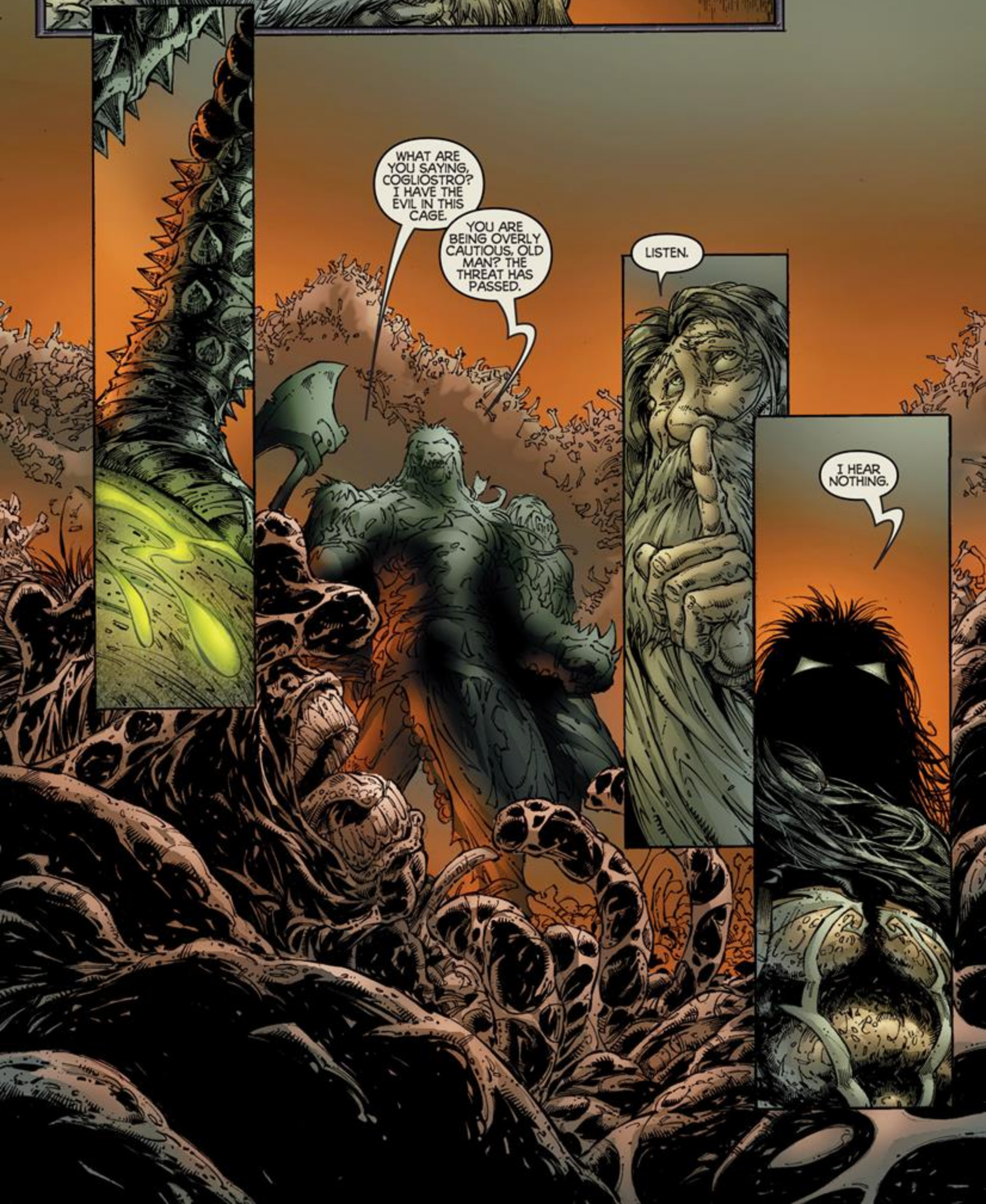








SOMETHING
IS NOT RIGHT.
THE CREATURE
FELL TOO
EASILY.



WHAT ARE
YOU SAYING,
COGLIOSTRO?
I HAVE THE
EVIL IN THIS
CAGE.

YOU ARE
BEING OVERLY
CAUTIOUS, OLD
MAN? THE
THREAT HAS
PASSED.

LISTEN.

I HEAR
NOTHING.

WAIT! I
HEAR IT...

...LIKE
RUNNING
WATER...
DISTANT...

WHAT
IS IT?

WAIT...

I... I...
IT'S COMING
FROM...

...ALL
AROUND
US.



WE SHOULD
ESCAPE WHILE
THERE IS STILL
TIME.

FOR ONCE, I
AGREE WITH YOU
COGLIOSTRO.

*It rises from the ashes
of Death and Disease.*

*From the carelessly
spattered droplets
of Necroplasm.*

It is living death.

It is plague!

GAARRGGH!

NO!

THE
NECROPLASM!

GARETH!


TAKE
THE CAGE,
COGLIOSTRO! RUN!
THE CREATURE
MUST NOT
GET IT!

YOU
MUST TAKE
THE FLUID INTO
YOURSELF AND
REGAIN THE POWER
TO DESTROY
THIS BEAST.

NO!
NEVER! I
WILL
NOT.

GET OUT
BEFORE—
OOF!





YOU HAVE
LOST, COVENANT.
IT IS TIME YOU
RETURN TO THE
BELLY OF THE
BEAST!

I WILL
NOT.

I WOULD
RATHER DIE
A THOUSAND
PAINFUL DEATHS
THAN RETURN
FOR EVEN A
MOMENTS
TIME!



DIE
DAMN
YOU!
DIE!

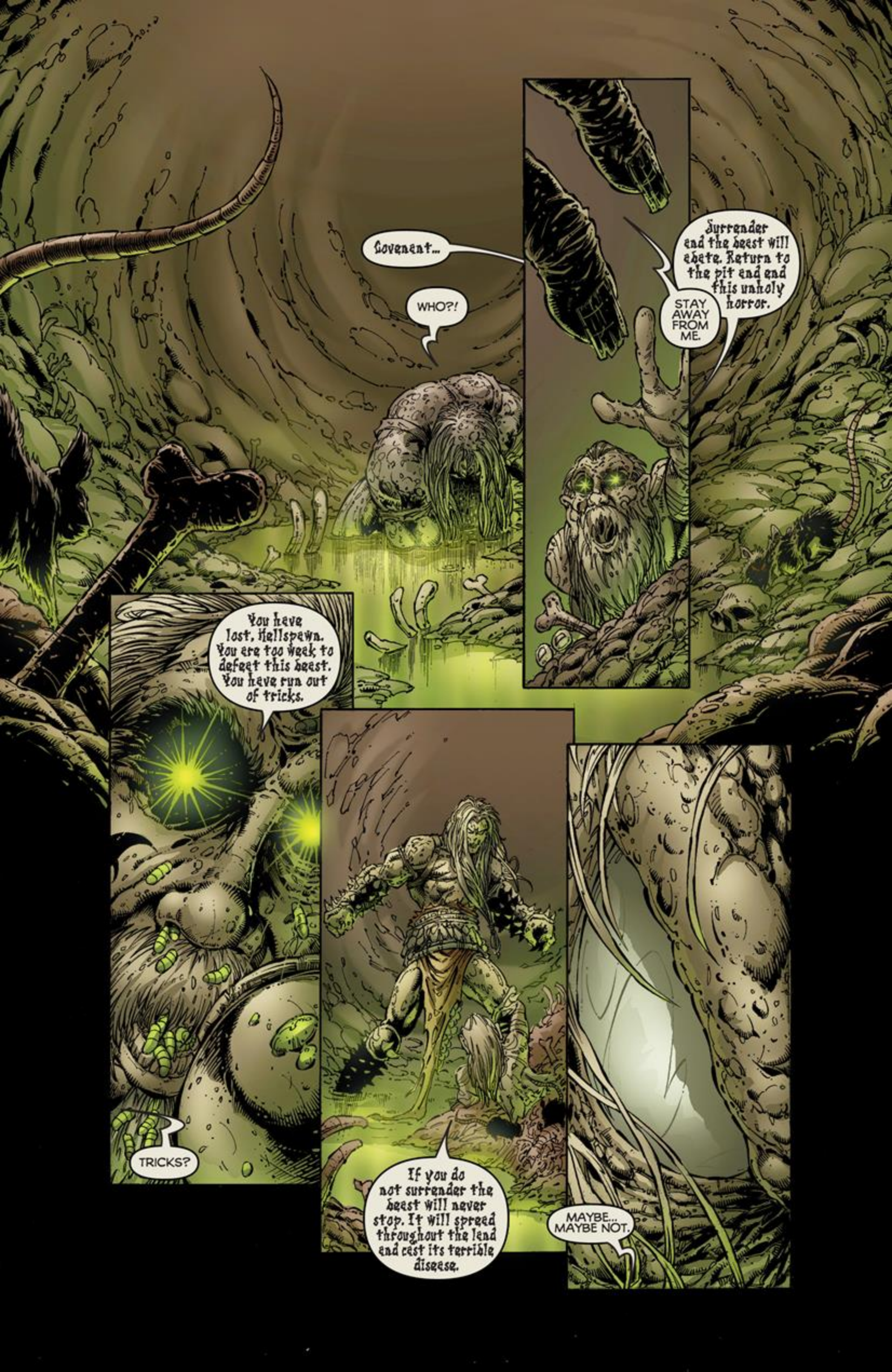
YOU, OF ALL
CREATURES ON EARTH,
SHOULD KNOW THAT
YOU CAN NOT KILL WHAT
IS ALREADY DEAD! THIS
NIGHTMARE WILL END
WHEN YOU SUCCUMB
AND RETURN TO
THE FOLD!

THEN
THEY WILL
TAKE YOU
BACK BY
FORCE!

NO!

I WILL NEVER
SURRENDER TO
THEM! THEY CHEATED
ME! I AGREED TO
NONE OF THIS! I
WILL NEVER GO
BACK! NEVER!

Noooooo!



Covenant...

WHO?!

Surrender and the beast will abate. Return to the pit and end this unholy horror.

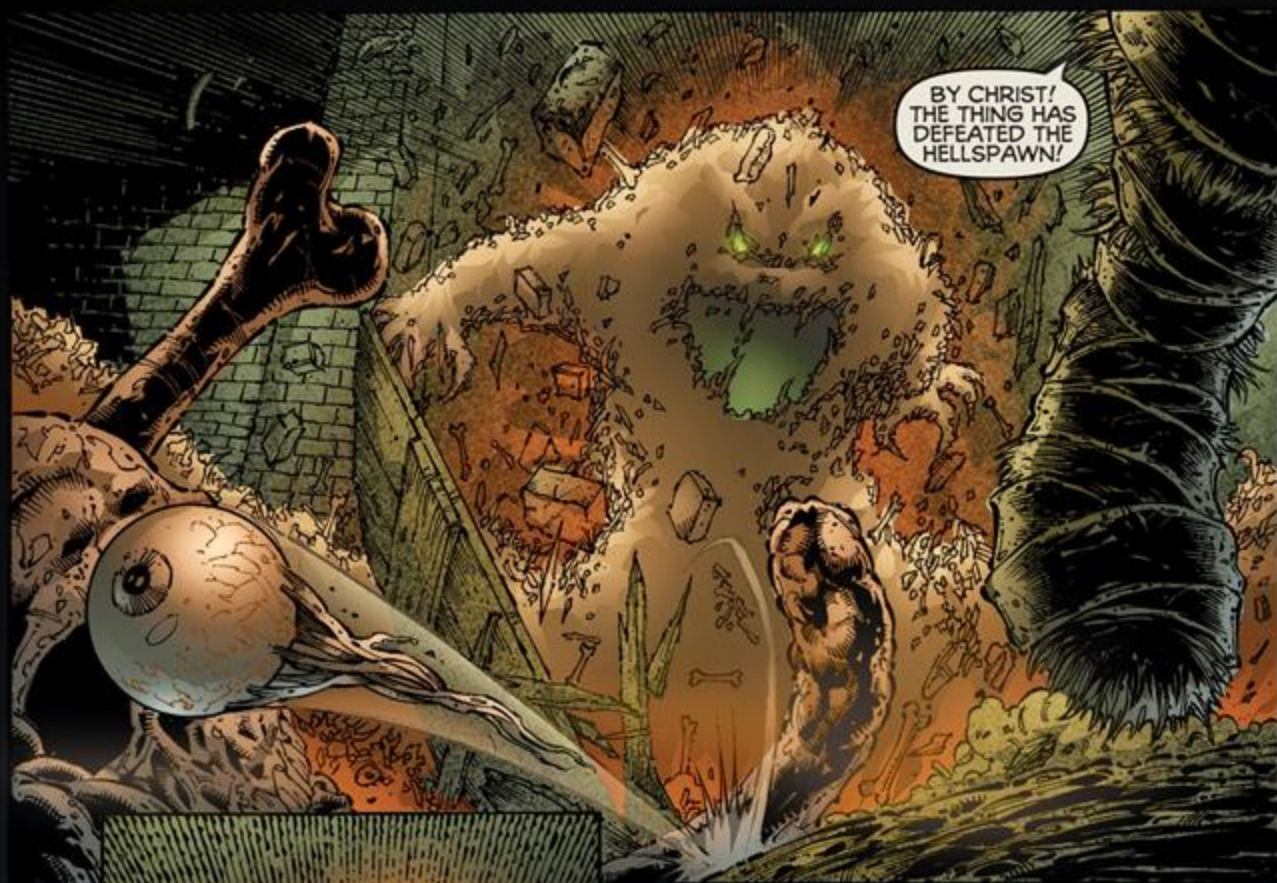
STAY AWAY FROM ME.

You have lost, Hellspawn. You are too weak to defeat this beast. You have run out of tricks.

TRICKS?

If you do not surrender the beast will never stop. It will spread throughout the land and cast its terrible disease.

MAYBE... MAYBE NOT.







*That one day the teacher
became the student.*

*And the student
remained a man.*

