

IN ANCIENT TIMES,
ON GOLDEN SHORE,
THE GREEKS IGNITE
THEIR PRIMAL WAR.

THE LAND OF TROY
THEY SEIGE AND SACK
THE LENGTHS THEY GO
TO HELEN BACK.

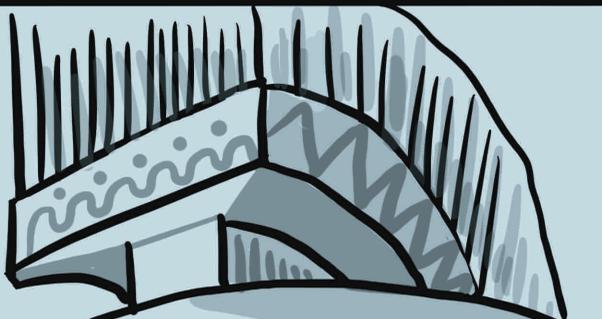
DOES PARIS BURN?
ACHILLES HEAL?
IS HECTOR TIRED
BEHIND THAT WHEEL?

THE WAR IS WON
BY HORSE'S MOUTH.
THE GREEKS DEPART,
'FORE ALL GOES SOUTH.

NO LOOKING BACK.
THE LAND DETROYED.
THE GODS IGNORED
GET QUITE ANNOYED.

ODYSSEUS
WILL TAKE THE
BLAME.
ALONG WITH
ALL
WHOM HE CAN
CLAIM.

*THIS IS HIS
DOG'S TALE.*





DO YOU
SMELL IT?

~~MISSING ONE MASTER.~~
LONG-HAIRED,
GREEK HERO-TYPE.
ANSWERS TO ODYSSEUS
IF FOUND RETURN TO:

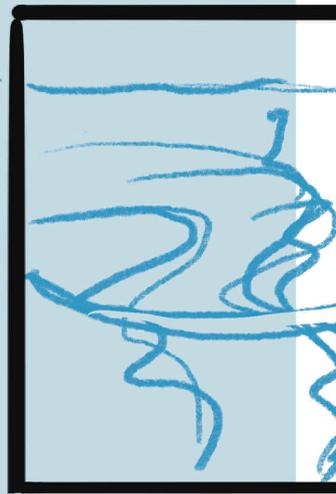
ARGOS

A DOG IN SEARCH OF



VICTORY!

HIS
MIST
ER.



IT'S BEEN TEN
TEN YEARS.







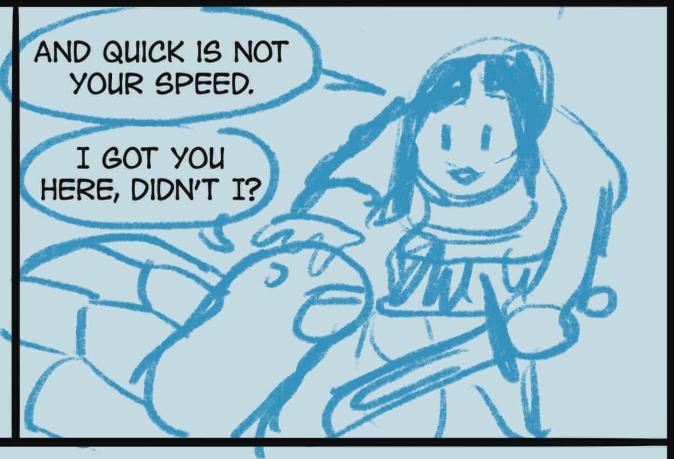
I CAME FOR
CRABS!



WAIT
HERE
THEN.



IF I MOVE QUICKLY, I
MAY BE ABLE TO JOIN
IN THE PILLAGING.



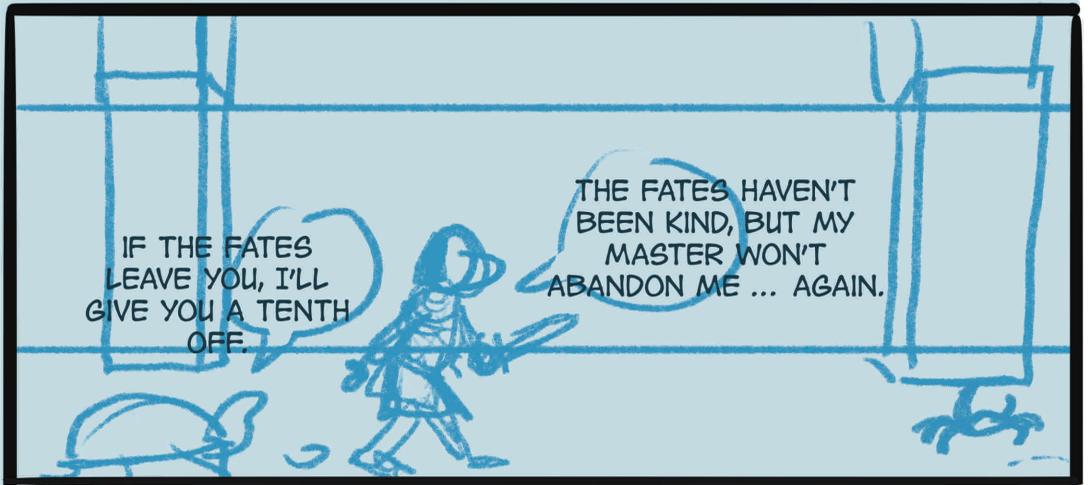
AND QUICK IS NOT
YOUR SPEED.

I GOT YOU
HERE, DIDN'T I?



AND NOW I MUST GO ALONE INTO
THE FRESH RUINS OF TROY TO FIND
MY FATE AND MY MASTER.

WHATEVS.



IF THE FATES
LEAVE YOU, I'LL
GIVE YOU A TENTH
OFF.

THE FATES HAVEN'T
BEEN KIND, BUT MY
MASTER WON'T
ABANDON ME ... AGAIN.



OH, KING
CRAB!

AH, TO HAVE
SUCH SIMPLE
DESIRES.



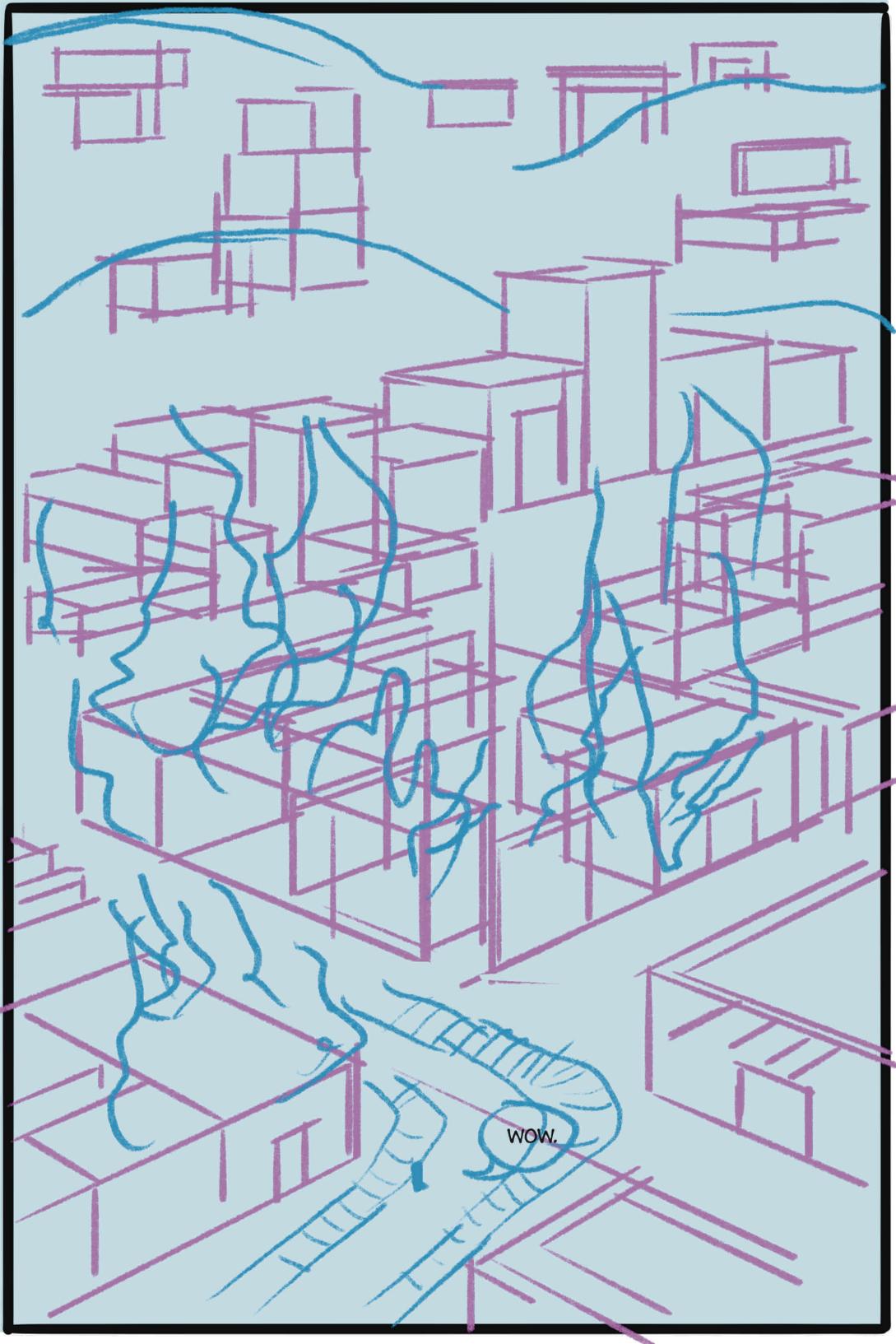
HE DOESN'T KNOW THE
BURDEN OF A GREEK,
TO HOLD SOCIETY ON
YOUR SHOULDERS.

THIS IS A BIG CITY.
BIGGER THAN I THOUGHT.



YET THERE IS NO
ONE GUARDING
THE GATES.





WOW.



ἄφρονες καὶ
δειλοί

EVERYONE'S
GONE.



THIS CITY
IS A MAZE.



HELLO!
FROM A SON
OF GREECE!

IT IS I ARGOS,
DOG OF ODYSSEUS,
SCION OF ITHACA.

BROTHERS, I HAVE COME
TO AID IN YOUR CONQUEST
AND SHARE IN YOUR SPOILS!

ANSWER, SO THAT I
MIGHT REJOIN YOU.

ANSWER ...

ANYONE ...?

SNIFF
SNIFF

THE SMOKE IS THICK.
IT CHOKES MY SNOUT.
I CANNOT SMELL.

GRRR.

WHAT'S THAT?!



GRRR.

AN ARENA.

COME OUT. YOU FACE THE FIRST
DOG OF ITHACA. SURRENDER
WILL ENSURE FAIR TREATMENT.

GRRR.



GRRRR!



GREEK!



-CHOKE!

RAWR!



YOUR WORST NIGHTMARE, IF YOU COULD JUST TAKE TWO STEPS FORWARD

WHO ARE YOU?

I'VE DONE
NOTHING
TO YOU.



NOTHING? LOOK AROUND,
YOU GREEK FREAKS HAVE
BURNED THE CITY
WITHOUT
MERCY.



WATCH YOUR TONE
FRIEND. THE GREEKS
ARE THE HEROES OF
CIVILIZATION.

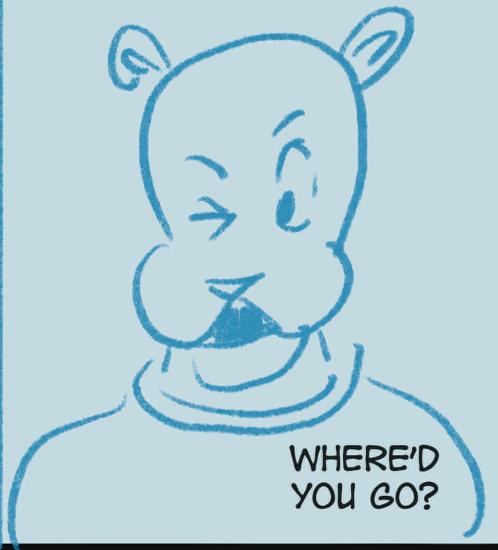


THEN SHOW YOUR
FINE HEROISM BY
KILLING ANOTHER
UNARMED
CAPTIVE.

DO
IT!



WHERE'D
YOU GO?



NO TROJAN WOULD BE TIED UP IN HER OWN CITY.
WHAT DID THEY DO TO YOU?

WHY DO THEY
DESERVE
YOUR LOYALTY?



TROJANS TOOK MY CLAWS.
FOUGHT ME FOR SPORT.

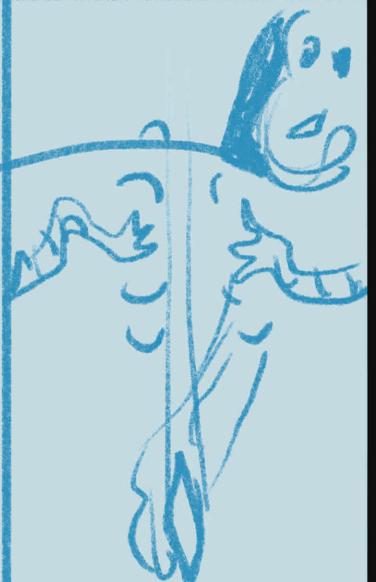


I HAVE
NO
LOVE
FOR
TROY.



YOU PATHETIC
CREATURE. BLIND TO
THE TRUTH OF YOUR
CONDITION

I FREE
YOU FROM
THIS
SORRY
STATE.



ENJOY THE MERCY OF THE GREEKS DENIED YOU BY THE TROJANS. YOU MAY GO FREE.



GREEK MERCY?

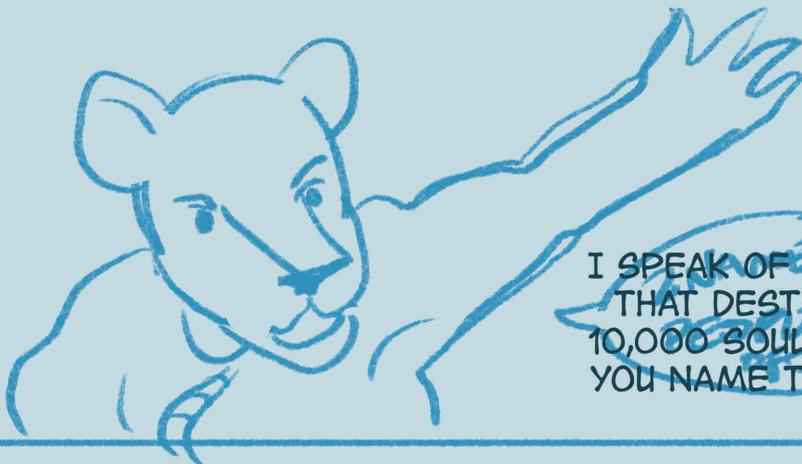


THE GREEKS SHOWED NO MERCY AS THEY SIEGED THE CITY FOR TEN YEARS.



THE TROJAN PRINCE PARIS STOLE HELEN FROM HER HUSBAND MENELAUS WHICH TRIGGERED THIS WAR. THE GREEKS CAME ONLY TO FINISH WHAT TROY BEGAN.





I SPEAK OF A WAR
THAT DESTROYS
10,000 SOULS AND
YOU NAME THREE?



THIS IS
GREEK
MERCY? ONE
FOR TEN
THOUSAND?



GREECE
IS THE
LIGHT IN
THE
DARK.
THE
CRADLE
OF
CULTURE.

AROUND GREEK
HEARTHES
PHILOSOPHY WAS
BORN AND WITH IT
MATH, SCIENCE,
ARCHITECTURE,
AND OLIVE OIL.
THE GODS HAVE
BLESSED THE
GREEKS AND SET
THEM AS
WATCHMEN OF THE
WORLD AND ME AS
THEIR WATCHDOG!



KNOW YOUR PLACE,
VAGRANT!

BEFORE
YOU
SPEAK.

AND ARE THE GREEKS ALSO MASTERS OF WAR?

WHEN NECESSARY.

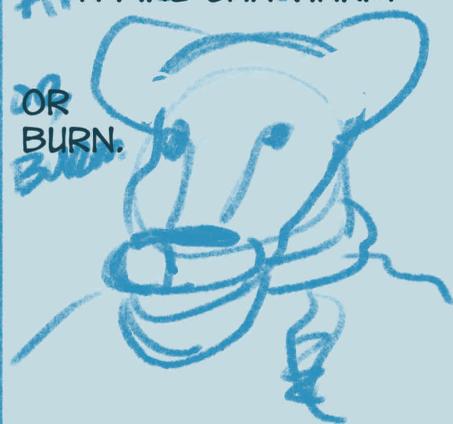


THIS GREEK SWORD SAVED YOU FROM BONDAGE.



A FIRE CAN WARM

OR BURN.



GO THEN. WARM YOURSELF ON THE RUINS OF THIS EVIL CITY WHICH KEPT YOU IN BONDAGE.



I'LL GO TO BE FREE. WHILE YOU JOIN THOSE WHO'VE MADE YOU A SLAVE TO THEIR PHILOSOPHY.





NOT ALL
COLLARS
ARE
LEATHER.

THE TROJANS ARE
TRUE MONSTERS.

POISONING EVEN
THEIR PRISONERS
AGAINST US!

I HAD HOPED
SHE'D SERVE AS
GUIDE, BUT SHE
WAS TOO
BROKEN.

IT SEEMS ARGOS MUST BE ALONE
AGAIN, PERHAPS FOREVER SO.

BUT NO, MY PEOPLE, MY MASTERS,
ARE NEAR. I SHALL FIND THEM IN
THIS RISEN HADES. AND REJOIN
THEIR GREAT PURPOSE.

BUT HOW TO NAVIGATE
THIS LABYRINTH
WITHOUT HELP?



I FORSAKE THIS
BLIGHTED LAND!



OH,
FORSAKE
YOU!



GRR! EVEN THE
SKIES MOCK
ME HERE.



THE TEMPLE
OF ATHENA IS
RAVAGED, BUT
SURELY THE
GREEKS
HAVEN'T —



PSST!

IDENTIFY
YOURSELF?



PLEASE,
SIR?

I'M A PUR,
ORPHANED IN
THE WAR. CAN
YOU HELP ME?





WHAT
HELP DO
YOU SEEK?



I HAVE BEEN
SEPARATED
FROM MY
PEOPLE, BUT
IT ISN'T SAFE
FOR ME TO
TRAVEL
ALONE.



HMM? PERHAPS WE
CAN BE OF HELP TO
EACH OTHER.

I SEEK THE
GREEKS.



THE
GREEKS?

WHY
WOULD
ANYONE
WANT TO
FIND
THEM?

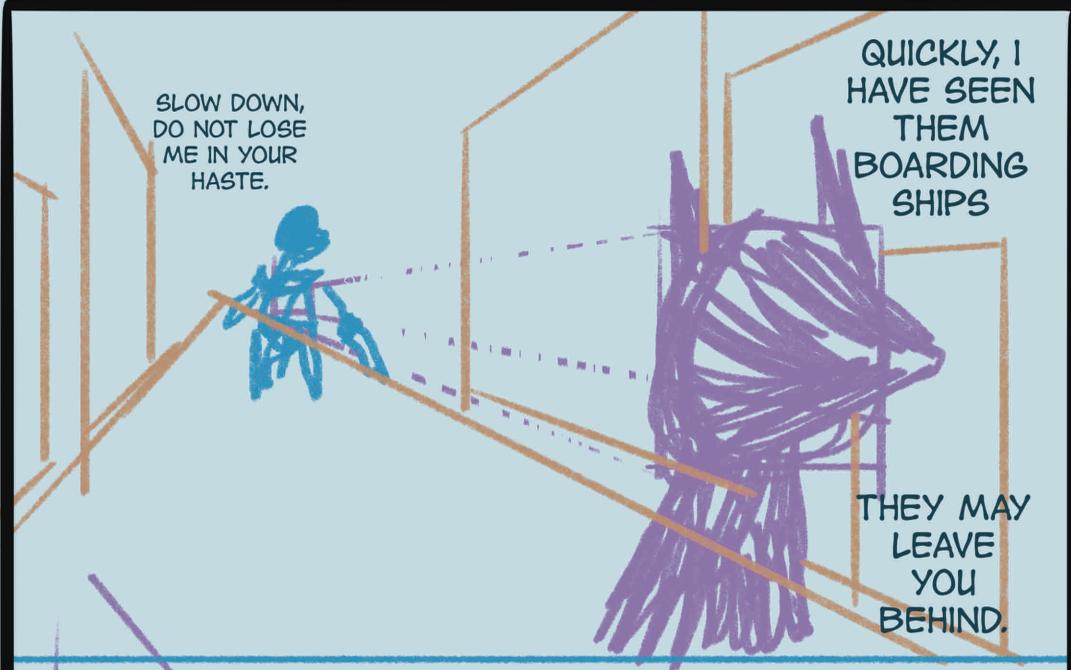


I AM ONE OF THEM,
SEPARATED, LIKE YOU.



OF COURSE, I
SHOULD HAVE SEEN
IT IN YOUR HEROIC
STATURE.

THE
GREEKS
YES!
FOLLOW
ME!



SLOW DOWN,
DO NOT LOSE
ME IN YOUR
HASTE.

QUICKLY, I
HAVE SEEN
THEM
BOARDING
SHIPS

THEY MAY
LEAVE
YOU
BEHIND.



IT CANNOT BE.
I WON'T BE LOST
AGAIN.

HURRY ON THEN.
I SHALL BE AT YOUR
HEEL.

YES,
HERO.
FOLLOW!

INTERLOPER!

ENOUGH.
I AM DONE WITH
THIS VILE PLACE.

DECLARE YOUR
INTENTIONS AND FACE THE
DOG OF DESTINY, YOU
COWARDS!

DESTINY DIES IN THE
FIRES OF TROY AND SO
DO HER WHELPS IN THE
CLAWS OF THE JACKALS.

Brel

I'M OUTNUMBERED.

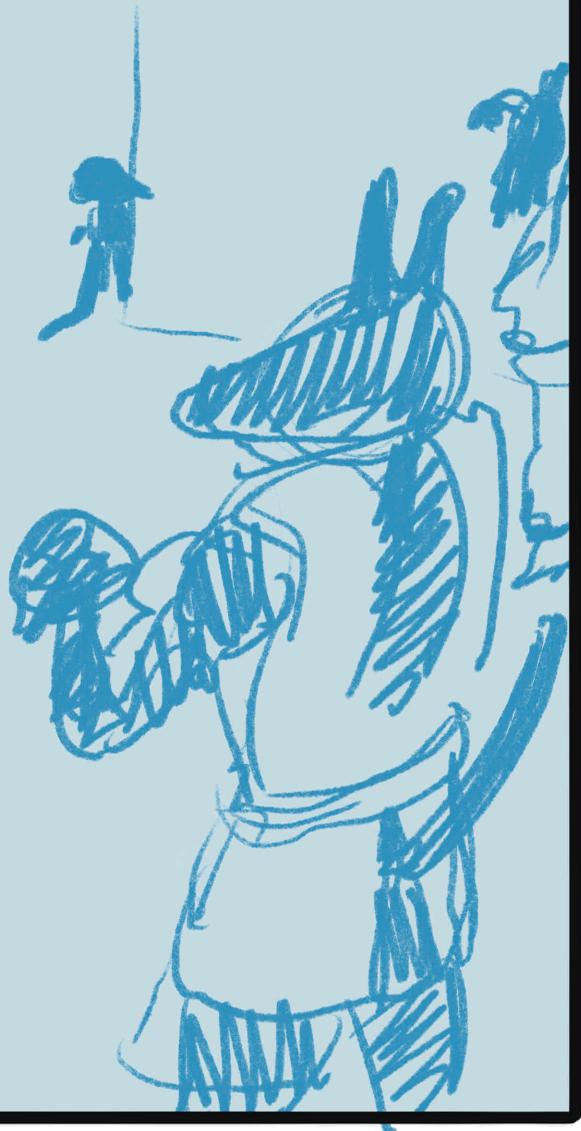


THIS IS NO PLACE FOR THE LIVING, ONLY THE SCAVENGERS AND THE DEAD.

AND WE DON'T NEED COMPETITION.



THEN TASTE THE BATTLE-HARDENED BRONZE OF THIS BARKER'S BLADE!





TIE
HIM
UP!



THE DOG WANTS TO REUNITE
WITH HIS PEOPLE.
SO BE IT.
LET'S TAKE HIM TO THE
GREATEST GREEK OF ALL!



THE
DESTROYER
OF WORLDS



TAKE HIM
TO
HIPPOS!

NEXT:

A DARK HORSE

THE END IS NEIGH!