

DEEPAK CHOPRA & SHEKHAR KAPUR PRESENT

Rāmāyaṇ

REBORN



ISSUE 3

DASGUPTA | ABHISHEK

DEEPAK CHOPRA & SHEKHAR KAPUR PRESENT
Rāmāyaṇ
3392 A.D.

Created by
Deepak Chopra & Shekhar Kapur

Script - Shamik Dasgupta

Art - Abhishek Singh

Color - Ashwin Chikerur

Letters - Ravikiran B.S. &

Nilesh S. Mahadik

Cover Art - Jeevan Kang

Assistant Editor - Mahesh Kamath

Consulting Editor - MacKenzie Cadenhead

Editor - Gotham Chopra

VIRGIN COMICS

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Chief Visionaries

DEEPAK CHOPRA, SHEKHAR KAPUR,

SIR RICHARD BRANSON

Special Thanks to:

Mark Frangos, Frances Farrow, Dan Porter,

Christopher Linen, Peter Feldman,

Raju Puthukoral and Mallika Chopra



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IN THE DISTANT FUTURE, A NUCLEAR HOLOCAUST OVERRUNS THE PLANET AND CIVILIZATION STRUGGLES TO SURVIVE. ARMAGARH, THE LAST BASTION OF HUMANKIND IS PLAGUED BY INCESSANT ASURA ATTACKS IN ITS VARIOUS OUTPOSTS. RAMA AND LAKSHMAN, BROTHERS AND OF THE WARRIOR CASTE, ARE SENT TO JANASTHAN, A TRANQUIL OUTPOST FAR AWAY FROM ARMAGARH.

BUT THE SERENITY OF JANASTHAN IS BROKEN WHEN THE SLEEPY VILLAGE IS ATTACKED BY THE ASURA GENERAL VIV-SHAN AND HIS MINIONS. THE HUMANS FIGHT HARD AGAINST THE VICIOUS ASURAS BUT ARE OUTNUMBERED AND EVENTUALLY FACE A POTENTIAL SLAUGHTER WHEN THEIR FORCES ARE DEPLETED AND LAKSHMAN BEFALLS A GRAVE WOUND. FACED WITH ALL THIS, RAMA SURRENDERS TO VIV-SHAN UNDER THE CONDITION OF SPARING THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN, AND VIV-SHAN AGREES, DEFYING THE ASURA CODE OF 'NO MERCY.' ALAS, THE CITIZENS OF JANASTHAN ARE SAVED BUT RAMA'S HUMANE SURRENDER IS AJUDGED TREASON BY THE ARMAGARHIAN COUNCIL, AND CONFIRMED BY THE CONSORTIUM OF HOLOGRAPHIC GODS. RAMA HIMSELF IS EXILED FROM ARMAGARH FOR FOURTEEN YEARS.

EMBITTERED AND DEFEATED, RAMA CONDEMNS HIS HOMETLAND, BREAKS HIS ENERGY BOW AND RETREATS FROM ARMAGARH'S GREAT HALL. SCORNE BY ARMAGARH'S AUTHORITY, CRITICIZED BY HIS BROTHER LAKSHMAN, AND CONVINCED THAT HIS HOMETLAND NO LONGER DEFINES THE IDEALS IT ONCE WAS FOUNDED ON, RAMA EMBRACES THE IDEA OF A LIFE FAR AWAY FROM ALL.



THE DESERT OF JARA, FIVE HUNDRED AND SIXTY YOJANS* FROM ARMAGARH.

DAMN!

*1 YOJAN = 2.3 MILES



DIDN'T CARRY ENOUGH BREAD.

FORGIVABLE...

WHIR

CLIK



...BUT WATER...



WATER WOULD BE NICE

WHIR



BUT WITH MY LUCK...

WHIR



...BAD...

WHIR



...WILL MOST DEFINITELY BECOME WORSE.

CLIK



AREN'T YOU
KIRATS* Tired
OF THIS?

*DESERT ASSASSINS



TWO
MONTHS OF CAT
AND MOUSE.

THIS
TIME, LET'S
END IT.

FOR YOUR
SAKE.



AND FOR
MINE!



WHASSAMATTER?
MUM CALLING?



NOW YOU'RE
HURTING MY
FEELINGS.



COME OUT.
COME OUT.
WHEREVER YOU
ARE.



YAAARGHH!

TEJAS!
BIND HIM
QUICK. WE MUST
TRANSPORT HIM
TO THE COUNSEL
IMMEDIATELY.



WHAT?...THEY
DIDN'T GET MY LETTER
OF RESIGNATION?

WE NO LONGER
HAVE TO FEIGN
ADMIRATION NOW THAT
YOU HAVE FALLEN
OUT OF FAVOR.

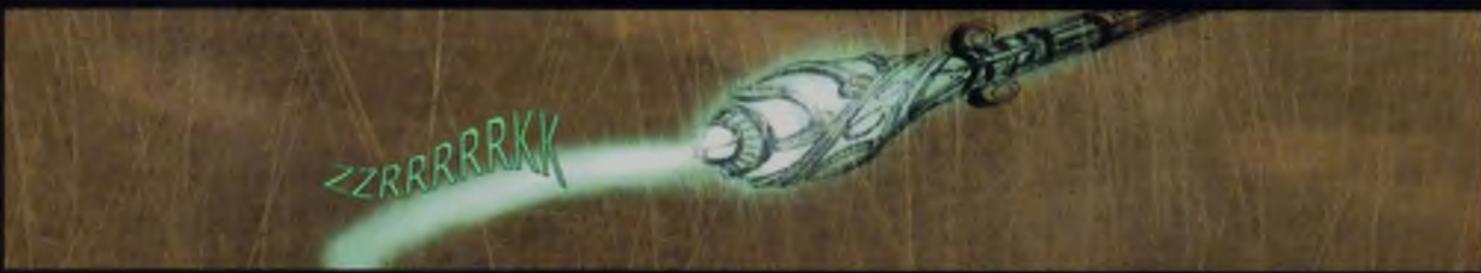


THE MASK--RIP IT OFF!

WHAT? AT A LOSS FOR WORDS, PRINCE CHARMING?

GO SLOW BOYS. MAKE HIM PAY!

>GASP<



ZZRRRRRRKK



>CHOKE<

HOW ARE THOSE LUNGS FEELING? EVERY SECOND WITHOUT THE MASK MEANS A MILLION CELLS INCINERATED BY THIS DEGENERATE ATMOSPHERE. DOES IT BURN?



ZZRRRRRRKK



>CHOKE... >GASP<...



NICE AND EASY BOYS--

"MAKE PEACE WITH
YOUR GODS--"



SSHHHRRRKKT!

"--AS IF THEY EVER
EXISTED."



HKK!

AAHH!

MAAAA!

"MOMMA!"



AARRGHH!



>COUGHK...>COUGHK...

GRRR...
I CAN BREATHE...



YOU'RE LUCKY,
BOY. THANK YOUR STARS
THAT I HAPPENED TO
BE AROUND.



>KAFFC...>COUGHK...
LUCKY WOULD HAVE BEEN YOUR ARRIVING A FEW MINUTES EARLIER AND SAVING ME THE TROUBLE...

WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?

WHAT DID YOU DO, SO THAT I CAN BREATHE?

UNGRATEFUL BRAT!

INDULGE IN THE PLEASURE OF SIMPLE BREATH, BOY. AND DON'T ASK QUESTIONS. MY NAME IS VISHWAMITRA.

VISHWAMITRA? YOUR PARENTS NAMED YOU AFTER ONE OF THE SEVEN SEERS THAT FOUNDED ARMAGARH WAY BACK WHEN? YOUR PARENTS HAD HIGH HOPES FOR YOU, DIDN'T THEY? HE'S SAID TO BE AMONGST THE WISEST THAT EVER LIVED.

ANCIENT SAWS DON'T BELIEVE ALL THAT YOU'VE HEARD.

OLD MAN, I AM LAKSHMAN. I QUITE LIKE THE MAGIC TRICK YOU DID ON MY BREATHING. CAN YOU TURN WATER INTO WINE WITH THE NUCLEAR WITCH'S-BROOM? TELL ME, WHERE CAN I GET ONE OF THOSE?

THE WARRIORS OF YESTERYEAR WERE A THOUSAND TIMES MORE FORMIDABLE THAN THE BOYS WITH TOYS OF TODAY.

YEAH OKAY, LIFE WAS TOUGH WHEN YOU WERE A KID. WELL, IT'S NOT EXACTLY A BARREL FULL OF LAUGHS THESE DAYS. PRE-MAHAVINAASH I HOPE BECAUSE I'D ARGUE THIS IS PRETTY BAD.

HEY, SPEAKING OF WATER, HAVE SOME?

NO.

HEY... PLEASE... I'M DYING OF THIRST!

I DON'T CARRY WATER.



>KOFF...>KOFF...
YOU DON'T SEE THE
IRONY IN SAVING ME FROM
MURDERERS AND ASPHYXIATION
ONLY TO WATCH ME DIE OF
DEHYDRATION?

NOT
A DROP.

>GROOANNNK

HEY!

THUMP!

WHAT'S
WRONG?!

UHHHH...

OKAY, OKAY,
IF IT'S WATER
YOU MUST
HAVE!

NEER
SRISHTI...

TRISHNA
SHANTI...

UMM...
GLUBB!

STEADY
BOY, YOU'RE
WASTING IT!

YOU'VE EARNED THE GRATTITUDE OF LAKSHMAN AND IT DOESN'T COME EASY, OLD MAN.

YOU HAVE SAVED MY DYNASTY, AS I MAY WELL BE THE LAST OF MY KIND.

HOLD YOUR TONGUE OLD MAN LEST I FORGET MY GRATTITUDE.

I HAIL FROM THE HOUSE OF SURYAVANSHI, THE NOBLEST OF THE IKSHVAKU CLAN...MY FATHER WAS DASHRATH, THE CELEBRATED MAHARAJA OF THE ONCE GLORIED ARMAGARH!

IKSHVAKU...ARMAGARH... HMMM...INTERESTING. MIGHT YOU KNOW OF A MAN OF UNIQUE BLUE COMPLEXION THAT HAILS FROM YOUR SAME DYNASTY?

YOU MEAN RAMA... MY ELDER BROTHER. HE HAPPENS TO BE BLUE IN COLOR.

BUT HE IS NOT IN ARMAGARH. YOU'D BE WASTING YOUR TIME LOOKING FOR HIM THERE. IN FACT, YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME LOOKING FOR HIM AT ALL.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

HE WAS BANISHED OVER A YEAR AGO. TRUST ME, HE'S NOT SURVIVED THESE WASTELANDS OUT HERE.

BANISHED? A BLUE SKIN WARRIOR? IMPOSSIBLE! IT CANNOT BE!

AND WHAT MIGHT YOUR KIND BE, BOY? FOR YOUR BEHAVIOR MIGHT SUGGEST THE APE LADS OF KISHKINDHA, THOUGH YOUR LIKENESS IS NOT FAR OFF FROM THE ULLUP OF DANDAKARANYA.

*OWL

WELL...NOT MUCH OF A WARRIOR. IT'S A LONG STORY...

LISTEN, DO YOU HAVE SOME FOOD OR SURA*? LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE GOT A BULL IN THAT SACK.

PERHAPS I SHOULD HAVE JUST LET YOU BE. COULD HAVE SAVED MYSELF A LOT OF GRIEF.

HAVE IT YOUR WAY, OLD MAN. I HAVE NO INTEREST IN RAMA. I'LL BE ON MY WAY TO KHUNDGIRI WHEN DAWN BREAKS.

SO BE IT.

*LIQUOR

WOW...

COOL...

HEY VISH, WAIT UP! YOU NEED TO TEACH ME THESE TRICKS!

NEXT MORNING.

AH... A NIGHT OF RESTFUL PEACE AT LAST!

WELL IT'S TRUE THAT YOU SAVED ME. SO I SUPPOSE I OWE YOU THE SAME. THE DESERT OF JADA IS NOT A SAFE PLACE FOR AN OLD MAN TO TRAVEL ALONE, HENCE TWO MEN IS ALWAYS BETTER THAN ONE.

BY THE WAY, HOW COME YOU ARE NOT WEARING AIR FILTERS, AND I CAN BREATHE WITHOUT MY MASK?

I PURIFIED THE AIR IN THE CAVE. I CAN ENDURE THE NOXIOUS GASES BUT YOUR REEKING CLOTHES WERE POLLUTING THE AIR BEYOND MY LIMITS.

UH... WHATEVER THAT MEANS... SEE, IF IT'S REALLY THE BLUE BOY THAT YOU WANT TO FIND, PERHAPS I CAN HELP YOU. HE IS MY BROTHER AFTER ALL--I KNEW HIM WELL ONCE UPON A TIME.

FINALLY--A DECENT IDEA.

WHAT THE HELL...?!

THE ELEMENTS WILL GUIDE OUR WAY.

THE EARTH WILL BE OUR EYES...

AND THE WIND WILL BE OUR EARS.

I NEVER SAID I COULDN'T CREATE FOOD...

LET ME GUESS--SO YOU JUST CHOOSE TO EAT AIR?

SO YOU CAN TURN THE EARTH INTO EYES AND THE WIND INTO EARS BUT CAN'T SNAP UP A ROTI? I SLEPT HUNGRY LAST NIGHT!

THE GREAT RIVER
ANGARP... 2478 YOJANGS
SOUTH TO ARMAGARH.

THREE WEEKS
LATER.



HAUL THE ROPE...
HAUL THE ROPE... I'VE
GOT A BIG ONE IN
THE NET!



SOMEONE GIVE ME A HAND OVER HERE. THIS IS THE BIGGEST OF THE SEASON!

COMING!!



ALWAYS CAN COUNT ON YOU, GUHA.

AS I COUNT ON YE, BLUEBOI.



AHON...RAFT AHEAD. TWO DRIFTERS ON IT.



HEI KASHI... THROW 'EM A ROPE AND HAUL 'EM IN.



THE RAFT IS BREAKING APART



THE... THE RAFT!

FORGET IT, GRAB THE ROPE!

SNAP



CHOPPY, IN'T IT BOYS?

>COUGHK... >COUGHK... WHATEVER YOU SAY. WE ALMOST DROWNED IN THIS CRUDDY RIVER.

LISTEN--DO YOU HAVE SOME FOOD AND DRINK? WE'LL BARTER FOR IT. CHOOSE WHATEVER YOU WANT! TAKE THE OLD MAN--ALL OF HIM. EVEN A LITTLE SURA* WILL DO.

I C'N OFFER YOU SOME WARM MILK ONCE WE GIT ASHORE. HEI BLUEBOI... FETCH SOME TOWELS FO' OUR FRIENDS.

*LIQUOR



BLUEBOY?!



LATER...

GOOD LORD, IT'S A WONDER HE'S NOT RED WITH SHAME RATHER THAN BLUE, THE WAY THESE NISHAADS* FAWN OVER HIM.

OR PERHAPS IT'S YOU WHO IS GREEN WITH ENVY.

A THOUSAND POLOGIES M' LORD... I COULD NOT REC'NIZE YE. I N'VR KNEW YE ARE THE SON OF THE M'RAJ.

*FIGHTING COMMUNITY

PLEASE STOP @LHA. YOU GAVE ME THE **GREATEST** RESPECT BY ACKNOWLEDGING ME AS YOUR FRIEND. I HAVE LEARNT MUCH FROM YOU.

IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU, BROTHER. BUT LET ME SAY ONE THING FROM THE START. MY LIFE IS GOOD HERE. I HAVE NO REASON TO ABANDON IT.

IF FATHER HAS SENT YOU TO BRING ME BACK TO ARMAGARH, THERE'S **NO** CHANCE OF THAT. I'M **NOT** EVER GOING **BACK** THERE.

FATHER IS **NOT** RESPONSIBLE FOR MY PRESENCE HERE. IN FACT HE IS NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR **ANYTHING** ANYMORE EXCEPT PERHAPS ATTAINING HIS OWN MOKSHA*.

HE'S **DEAD**.

*SPIRITUAL LIBERATION



"AFTER YOU LEFT, FATHER'S HEALTH DETERIORATED RAPIDLY, AND FINALLY HIS HEART JUST STOPPED."

"APPARENTLY HE COULDN'T BEAR THE ABSENCE OF HIS 'BELOVED RAMA.'"

"AFTER FATHER'S DEATH, CERTAIN PEOPLE STARTED TO SHED THE MASKS THEY HAD SO SUCCESSFULLY WORN FOR MANY YEARS. WITH YOU, BHARAT, AND TUBBY GONE--PERHAPS NOT SO COINCIDENTALLY--I WAS ALONE AND OSTRACIZED BY THE ARMAGARHIAN ARISTOCRACY."

"UNCLE SUMANTRA RESIGNED FROM THE COUNCIL AND DISAPPEARED. THE RUMOR WAS HE'D ASSEMBLED A FACTION, A CABAL TO STAND AGAINST THE CORRUPTED COUNCIL."

"EVERYONE JUST ASSUMED THAT I WAS ALREADY, OR WOULD EVENTUALLY BE A PART OF IT EVEN THOUGH I HAD NO SUCH INTENTION. STILL, IT PUT ME AT EVEN MORE RISK AS I STARTED GETTING SECRET MESSAGES, AND LETTERS FROM UNCLE SUMANTRA'S REVOLUTIONARY GROUP URGING ME TO JOIN..."



"I TRIED TO CONTACT BHARAT. I KNEW I COULD COUNT ON HIM, BUT REPORTS CAME THAT HE WAS MISSING AFTER A GREAT BATTLE WITH ASURAS IN KHUNDGIRI."

"THEN CAME THE ASSASSINATION ATTEMPTS ON ME AND MY COY GAMES OF HIDE AND SEEK WITH DEATH BEGAN."

"SNAKES..."

"EVENTUALLY I'D HAD ENOUGH AND DECIDED TO TRAVEL TO KHUNDGIRI TO SEEK OUT BHARAT AND SHATRUGHAN. BUT A GROUP OF KIRAT ASSASSINS WAS SET ON MY HEELS."



"ACCIDENTS..."



"THE RELENTLESS BASTARDS CAUGHT UP WITH ME, BUT I MANAGED TO FIGHT THEM OFF WITH SOME HELP FROM THE OLD MAN, HERE."



"...POISON."

SNE...SNE

"THE SAME MAN WHO, IT SO HAPPENS, IS STRANGELY OBSESSED WITH LOCATING YOU."



PITASHREE...
FATHER... HE IS
NO MORE...!

BUT BETTER OFF
NO DOUBT, FREE OF THE
CLUFFS FROM ORDINARY
MORTALITY.

THESE ARE THE
DARKEST DAYS OF
ARMAGARH.



AFTER YOUR COWARDLY
ACT IN JANASTHAN--
SURRENDERING TO THOSE FILTHY
ASURAS, SOILING OUR CODE, OUR
KIND, EVERYTHING COLLAPSED.
ARMAGARH PLUNGED INTO SCANDAL
AND DARKNESS. WE'VE SO MANY
PROBLEMS WITHIN OUR DECAYING
WALLS, IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME
BEFORE THE ASURAS EXPLOIT THAT
AND INVADE. THEY WON'T FIND
SO MUCH AS A SOLDIER
WITH HIS BOW
RESISTING.



LET THEM ATTACK
ARMAGARH FELL WHEN IT
ABANDONED ITS IDEALS.
NOW WHAT DIFFERENCE
DOES IT MAKE?

TAKE GUHA, HE WAS
AN HONEST AND LAW
ABIDING CITIZEN. BUT KAALNEMI
BANISHED HIM FOR SPEAKING
THE TRUTH. THE CORRUPTION OF
ARMAGARH DESTROYED HIM.
NOW HE LIVES THOUSANDS OF
YOJANS AWAY FROM HIS
MOTHERLAND, SCORNE
AND HUMILIATED, NOT
MUCH UNLIKE ME.

ARMAGARH IS
DOOMED TO
FALL.



WHO ARE YOU,
OLD MAN?



AND SO STARTS
THE MAD PROPHET OF
THE APOCALYPSE...
YAAWWWNN...!



IT'S NOT JUST
ARMAGARH... THE WHOLE
WORLD IS DOOMED.

WE ALL ARE
LOOKING DOWN THE
ABYSS!



THE MYSTERY OF MYSTERIES. HE MAKES WATER FROM... NOTHING, TRACKS LOST MEN WITH WHIRLING DUST. HE'S VISH-WA-MIT-RA, NAMED AFTER ONE OF THE ORIGINAL SEVEN SEERS. HE'S QUITE A FUNNY GUY, BUT WATCH OUT! FOR HE'S GOT SOME NASTY TRICKS UP HIS GRIMY SLEEVE.



RAMA... YOU AND ME... WE HAVE TO TALK.

I'M NOT INTERESTED IN TALKING ANYMORE. I HAVE NOTHING TO SAY.

I'M HAPPY IN THE COMPANY OF THESE GOOD PEOPLE.



I AM LIKE THIS FROM BIRTH. THERE NOTHING SPECIAL ABOUT IT.



WHAT MAKES YOU... SO SPECIAL?

HAVE YOU EVER ASKED YOURSELF WHY ARE YOU BLUE IN COLOR?



AS AN ARMAGARHIAN YOU MUST KNOW THAT THE ASURAS ARE GROWING MORE POWERFUL BY THE DAY. DO YOU KNOW WHAT MAKES THEM SO POWERFUL?

I DO. APART FROM THEIR TECHNOLOGY, THEY HAVE DEVISED A WAY TO INFILTRATE OUR LAND ESCAPING DETECTION. I SAW IT FIRSTHAND IN JANASTHAN.



KNOW THIS, YOUR ORIGIN AND THE SPECIAL POWERS OF THE ASURA FORCE ARE RELATED.

YOU KNOW OF THE LEGEND OF THE LOKAS?



YOU... HAVE LOST YOUR MIND.

LEAVE ME IN PEACE, OLD MAN.

A MAGNIFICENT MYTH

IT'S NO MYTH.

YOU CAME FROM ONE SUCH LOKA!



I HAVE SUFFERED ENOUGH FOR BELIEVING IN THE MAD DOCTRINES OF ARMAGARH, WHATEVER IT IS THAT YOU MAY BELIEVE, YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG MAN.



THEN OBSERVE...



"AN AGE OF
FINAL APOCALYPSE
IS UPON US.

"OUR EARTH HAS
SUFFERED ENOUGH FROM
THE *MAHAVINAASH*. THAT
WAS SUPPOSED TO END
ALL LIFE. STILL, WE
SURVIVED.

"BUT THE MAHAVINAASH
WEAKENED THE *BARRIERS*
THAT SEPARATE OUR REALITY
FROM THE OTHERS. AND NOW
RAVAN, THROUGH HIS YANTRA
FORCE HAS DEVISED MEANS
TO ENTER THE OTHER
DIMENSIONS... THE *LOKAS*.

"NOW EVEN YOUR FATHER'S
BELOVED *ARMAGARH* WILL
SHATTER IN FRONT OF THE
VILE RAVAN'S MIGHT. FOR HE
HAS LEARNT TERRIBLE
SECRETS AND *ARTS* FROM
THE *LOKAS* HE HAS BEEN
TRAVELING COVERTLY.

"IT IS YOU, *ONLY YOU*
WHO CAN TURN THE TIDE,
FOR YOU ARE OF AN
ORIGIN THAT'S NOT OF
OUR WORLD.

"YOUR BIRTH WAS A
MYSTERY, AND THE VOICES
SAY THAT YOU ARE LINKED
WITH ONE SUCH *LOKA* AND
A GREAT BEING WHO
MASTERS SUCH A REALM.

"HENCE IT IS YOU... *ONLY YOU*,
WHO CAN MATCH THE MIGHT
OF LORD RAVAN AND *BRING*
DOWN HIS REIGN OF
TERROR."





STOP IT, FOR
GOD'S SAKE!

WHO ARE YOU?
WHY DO YOU UTTER
SUCH BLASPHEMIES?



THE VISIONS... THIS IS
NO FEAT OF A MERE
HEDGE WIZARD... IT'S THE
OLD ONE HIMSELF...

HE IS...



I AM *THE*
VISHWAMITRA... OF
THE SEVEN SEERS.



I... I KNEW YOU WERE
WEIRD BUT THIS GOES
BEYOND ANYTHING!

YOUR BIRTH WAS A
MYSTERY? OF WHAT
SORTS? ARE YOU AN ALIEN?
I ALWAYS SUSPECTED
THAT.

ENOUGH, STOP
THIS *NONSENSE!*



RAMA, LISTEN TO THE
STILLNESS BETWEEN YOUR
THOUGHTS AND EMOTIONS, BETWEEN
THE PAIN OF YESTERDAY AND THE FEAR
OF TOMORROW. YOU KNOW WHAT I
HAVE SHOWN YOU IS THE TRUTH.
SOME MEN *ACCEPT* FATE, RAMA.
OTHERS *STAND IN*
ITS WAY.



I AM RAMA CHANDRA
SURYAVANSHI, BORN OF
DASHRATH AND KAUSHALYA.
I HAVE NO OTHER ORIGIN.

HOURS LATER...

WHO NEEDS HIM ANYWAY? THE FATE OF THE WORLD SHOULD NOT BE LEFT TO SUCH SENTIMENTAL SCIONS. MORE APT FOR ONE WHO'S SURE OF HAND, STRONG OF WILL, AND WITHOUT FEAR. I BELIEVE I KNOW JUST THE MAN.

YOUNG MAN, SUCH BRAVADO IS NO SUCH ASSET ON THE GREAT PLAINS. THERE IS A LOT TO LEARN.

THEN I'LL LEARN. YOU'LL TEACH ME.

YOUR VALOR IS TO BE BOTH ADMIRER... AND FEARED, LAKSHMAN. YOU SPEAK WITH GREAT, YET UNFOUNDED WISDOM.

I MAY NOT HAVE SKIN THE COLOR OF THE GODS, NOR THE NAME CALLED OUT BY THEM. BUT I DO HAVE THE COURAGE TO SERVE THEIR PURPOSE.

EVEN IF IT'S FOR NAUGHT, I WILL END MY DAYS WITH MY WEAPON IN MY GRIP AND THE ENEMY WITHIN MY SIGHT.

I'LL HAVE YOU JOIN ME, BUT ONLY UPON YOUR OATH NEVER TO DEFY ME.

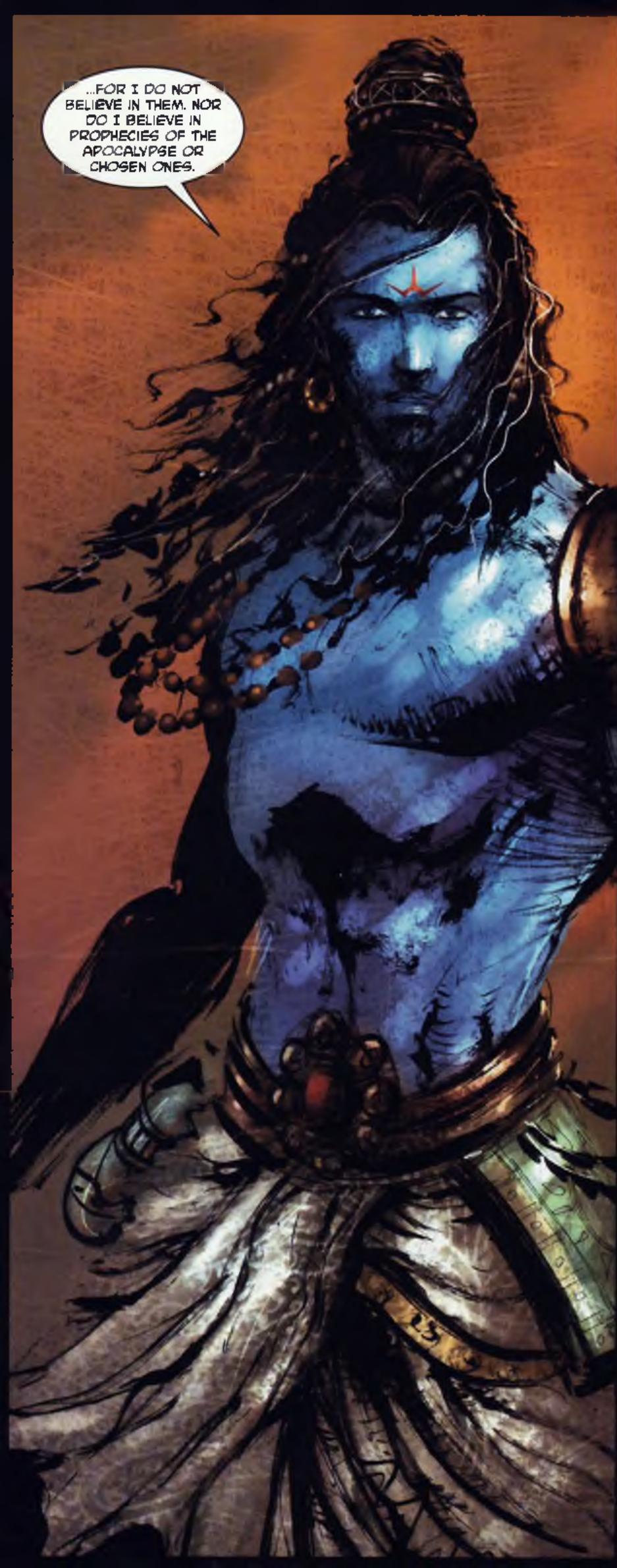
WELL... OKAY... I SWEAR IT!

AS D'.

MY FIGHT WILL BE FOR NO SUCH IDEALS.

PRAY O' LORDS, AS GREAT AS YE ARE, LET A HUMBLE MAN SERVE YE. ME WISH T' JOIN YE, FER I OWE A LOT TO THE MA'RAJ... ME SHALL FIGHT FO' ARM'GARH AND DIE IF NEED BE.





...FOR I DO NOT BELIEVE IN THEM. NOR DO I BELIEVE IN PROPHECIES OF THE APOCALYPSE OR CHOSEN ONES.



SO WHAT DO YOU BELIEVE IN, RAMA?



SURVIVAL.



OFF WE ARE THEN. FIRST, THROUGH THE FORESTS OF DANDAKARANYA.

WHAT? ARE YOU SERIOUS? NEAR JANASTHAN?



YES,
WITHIN THE ASHES OF
DESTRUCTION, THERE IS
LIFE. HURRY NOW, TIME IS
RUNNING SHORT.

TO BE CONTINUED



METAL DAVE

DCP