



ISSUE
4

DEEPAK CHOPRA & SHEKHAR KAPUR PRESENT

RāMāyaN RELOADED™

3392 AD

DASGUPTA/KANG
MARZ/ROSS

DEEPAK CHOPRA & SHEKHAR KAPUR PRESENT

RāMāyan 3392 AD RELOADED™

VIRGIN COMICS

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PREVIOUSLY...

Thousands of years in the future, an epic unfolds. From his stronghold on the continent of Nark, the evil **Ravan** means to crush the world under his heel. But the free-willed races of the lands of Aryavarta, led by the humans of the city of Armagarh, resist the dark lord. However, treachery resulted in the exile of **Rama**, who is Armagarh's greatest warrior. Along with his younger brother, **Lakshman**, and beautiful **Seeta**, Rama travels the land, dreaming of restoring the earth to its former glory.

Hiding in the belly of the rogue city Panchvati, Rama, Lakshman, Seeta and **Vishwamitra** uncarthed the birthplace of Ravan. Meanwhile, on the surface, the city's masters, **Khara**, **Dushan** and **Surp'naka**, placed a price on the heads of our heroes. After a conflict among the group, Seeta abandoned their haven, but soon was attacked by bounty hunters. Rama and Lakshman came to her rescue, but all were captured. The brothers were sent to the Dwand Yuddh as gladiators, while Seeta found herself a captive of Dushan.

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RAMA



SEETA



LAKSHMAN



RAVAN



OUT OF THE FRYING PAN, INTO HISSING, SPITTING FIRE.

THE STORY OF MY LIFE, AND OF MY BROTHER RAMA'S TOO.

WE CAME TO THIS GODFORSAKEN CITY OF PANCHVATI LOOKING FOR PROVISIONS, ENDED UP GETTING INTO TROUBLE, CAME ACROSS AN OLD FRIEND WHO AIN'T SO FRIENDLY ANYMORE, AND LOST SEETA.

MY BROTHER IS MAD AT ME FOR MESSING UP HIS LOVE LIFE, AND FOR PUTTING SEETA IN PERIL.

WE HAVE DEVELOPED AN UNCANNY HABIT OF FINDING OURSELVES IN THE WORST SITUATIONS CONCEIVABLE.



AND NOW HERE WE ARE, SUPPOSED TO FIGHT TO THE DEATH FOR THE ENTERTAINMENT OF THESE...PEOPLE.



SOME PEOPLE. HORDES OF BEGGARS, THIEVES, BRIGANDS, WHORES AND FUGITIVES. ALL THE SCUM OF ARYAVARTA, COLLECTED IN THIS OFFAL POT.

MY ONLY QUESTION IS WHO ARE WE GOING TO FIGHT? THERE'S NO ONE ELSE IN THE ARENA.





LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, VANARAS AND NAGAS, BHALUS AND ASURAS AND DEGENERATE HYBRIDS OF ALL SPECIES ALIKE...

...ON BEHALF OF OUR PATRONS, MASTERS KHARA, DUSHAN, AND THE BEAUTIFUL SURP'NAKA, I WELCOME YOU TO THE DWAND-YUDDH!



...THE PISAACH WAR-GHOULS!



IN THIS CONTEST FOR SURVIVAL, AT ONE SIDE WE SEE THE LEGENDARY KSHATRIYA WARRIORS FROM ARMAGARH, PROPERTY OF LADY SURP'NAKA.



AND ON THE OTHER SIDE, FROM THE DREADED PITS OF LANKA, THE FOOT SOLDIERS OF THE UNCONQUERABLE ASURA ARMY...



... NEITHER DEAD NOR ALIVE, BUT MONSTERS ALL, MASTER DUSHAN PROUDLY PRESENTS YOU...

THOSE HUMANS DON'T STAND A CHANCE. WHAT A PITY, DUSHAN WILL WIN ALL THE BETS.



THERE THEY ARE. KIND OF HARD TO MISS...





YOU TAKE THE REST.



GEE... THANKS.



THAT SHOULD DO...



ENOUGH, LAKSHMAN...



"...I THINK OUR SPECTATORS HAVE HAD SUFFICIENT ENTERTAINMENT."



BY THE TEN HEADS OF RAVAN. THIS I DID NOT SEE COMING.



THEY WERE INDEED A FINE CATCH.



HAIL, WARRIORS OF ARMAGARH!

HAIL, KSHATRIYAS!

THE BLUE ONE IS SO HANDSOME!

SHUT UP! I LOST A LOT OF MONEY BETTING ON THE WAR-GHOULS!



WELL DONE, RAMA.



PEOPLE OF PANCHVATI, OUR MAIN EVENT IS OVER FOR THE DAY.

TOMORROW WE WILL WATCH THE KSHATRIYAS FACE ANOTHER CHALLENGE. TOMORROW THEY FIGHT THEIR OWN, FELLOW KSHATRIYAS FROM ARMAGARH, CAPTURED IN THE ASURA STRONGHOLDS OF CHITRAKUT.

LIKE MY SISTER WHO OWNS THESE MEN, I TOO HAVE PAID A HEFTY SUM TO BRING HUMAN WARRIORS FOR YOUR PLEASURE.

TOMORROW THE BETTING GOES THREE STAKES HIGHER! HAPPY GAMBLING!



BY THE GODS! THEY HAVE KSHATRIYAS HOLED UP IN THIS DUMP!

SO IT SEEMS.



IF THEY ARE GREAT IN NUMBER, WE CAN JOIN FORCES AND BRING THIS HELLHOLE DOWN BRICK BY BRICK.

I CAN'T WAIT FOR TOMORROW!



BACK TO YOUR CELLS! TOMORROW YOU MIGHT NOT BE THIS LUCKY.

YEAH, YOU JUST WAIT 'TIL TOMORROW, STINK BREATH. I'LL SHOVE THAT PIKE UP YOUR...



GENTLY. THEY JUST WON ME THE BOUNTY OF A LIFETIME. GIVE THEM BETTER CELLS AND DOUBLE THEIR RATIONS.

TOMORROW YOU REALLY MIGHT NOT BE THIS LUCKY.

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COALITION COMIX

THE STORY SO FAR...

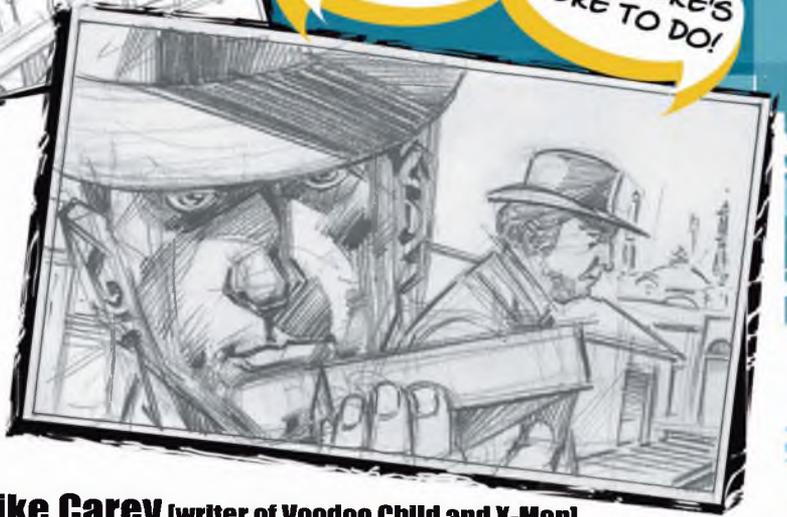


WE KNOW
THE GENRE...

...THE THEME...

...THE VISUAL
STYLE...

...BUT THERE'S
MORE TO DO!



Story Master Mike Carey (writer of *Voodoo Child* and *X-Men*)
still needs your help. **Vote Now. Vote Often!**

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IN THE PALACE
OF DUSHAN

COME NOW, I
MISSED THE SHOW OF
YOUR FRIENDS DYING
AGAINST MY YODDHAS
IN DWAND YUDDH, ALL
FOR YOU.

YOU'D BEST
MAKE UP FOR
THAT, MY LOVELY
ONE.

COME
CLOSER...

YAAAGH!

CLOSE
ENOUGH.

I'LL KILL
YOU, YOU LITTLE
WITCH!

I'LL SEE THAT YOU
BECOME FODDER FOR
THE BEAST PENG!

OUT OF
MY WAY!

UFF!



THIS DAMNED PLACE DOESN'T END.
FEELS LIKE I'M RUNNING IN CIRCLES...



THERE SHE IS!



GRAB HER, OR THE BOSS WILL SKIN US ALIVE!





WHERE'D SHE GO?

SHE MUST HAVE GONE INSIDE ONE OF THE ROOMS. CHECK *EVERY* ONE OF THEM.

MMPH!



HUSH.

IT'S ME, VISHWAMITRA.



WHERE THE HELL WERE YOU? RAMA AND LAKSHMAN WERE CAPTURED AND TAKEN TO FIGHT FOR THEIR LIVES. NOW I'M TRAPPED HERE.

ALL THANKS TO YOUR SILLY EMOTIONS. WHY DID YOU LEAVE OUR SHELTER, SEETA?



I...CAN'T SAY. NOTHING'S RIGHT ANYMORE, I FEEL LIKE I'M CREATING A RIFT BETWEEN THE BROTHERS.

WE'VE HAD NOTHING BUT TROUBLE SINCE WE LEFT MITHILA. I'M NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO TAKE THIS ANYMORE.

NONGENGE!



YOU ARE THE MOST POWERFUL BEING ON EARTH, SEETA. TOO LONG YOU HAVE BEEN KEPT IN IGNORANCE OF YOUR TRUE POTENTIAL.

YOU NEED PROPER GUIDANCE, AND THE ELDERS WILL PROVIDE THAT. YOU *MUST* COME WITH ME.

I AM NOT LEAVING WITHOUT RAMA AND LAKSHMAN.



THEN DO IT!

DO WHAT?!



THIS CITY REEKS OF CORRUPTION AND DEMENTIA. THEY WILL NEVER LET RAMA AND LAKSHMAN LEAVE.

YOUR ONLY CHOICE IS TO DESTROY PANCHVATI AND CREATE IT AGAIN IN YOUR OWN IMAGE.



ONLY YOU HAVE THE TRUE POWER!

IN THE
DUNGEONS

YOU DID
WELL, RAMA OF
ARMAGARH.

I HAVE HEARD
LEGENDS OF KSHATRIYA
MARTIAL ARTS, AND YOU HAVE
PROVEN THEM HERE TODAY. YOUR
SKILLS ARE INDEED PEERLESS. NEVER
IN THE HISTORY OF DWAND YUDDH
WAS SUCH AN EFFORTLESS
VICTORY POSSIBLE.

I LIKE YOU,
RAMA.

I MUST ADMIT THAT
SELDOM HAVE I TAKEN SUCH
A LIKING FOR ANY MALE. NONE
HAVE SPARKED MY INTEREST, AND
I HAVE HAD MANY SUITORS
AND PLAYTHINGS TO
AMUSE MYSELF.

BUT YOU, MY
BLUE MAN, ARE TRULY
A CLASS APART. YOU
ARE DIFFERENT.

YOU
EXCITE ME.

I WAS STILL A CHILD WHEN MY
BROTHERS KHARA AND DUSHAN
ESCAPED FROM LANKA AFTER BEING
CONDEMNED BY RAVAN. KHARA NEVER
WANTED ME ALONG, AS I WOULD
SLOW THEM DOWN, BUT DUSHAN
DECIDED OTHERWISE.

IT WAS NOT LOVE WHICH
MADE HIM KEEP ME, AT LEAST
NOT THE SORT OF LOVE YOU HUMAN
SIBLINGS HAVE FOR ONE ANOTHER.
IT WAS HIS HUNGER.

HIS INSATIABLE
LUST.

MY BROTHERS HAVE MADE
GOOD IN THIS DAMNED CITY. AS I
GREW OLDER I BECAME MY OWN
WOMAN, ALWAYS NURTURING MY
HATRED FOR MY SIBLINGS.

BUT STILL THEY ARE
THE MOST POWERFUL IN
PANCHVATI, AND I MUST STAY
WITHIN THE CONFINES OF
THESE WALLS.

LIKE YOU, RAMA,
I AM ALSO A
PRISONER.

WE CAN BE TOGETHER,
BLUE STRANGER. OUR
COLLECTIVE HATRED FOR KHARA
AND DUSHAN CAN END THEIR
REIGN IN PANCHVATI.

OR WE CAN RUN AWAY
FROM THIS PLACE TOGETHER. I
HAVE A HUGE STASH OF WEALTH
HIDDEN. WE CAN ESCAPE.

WE CAN BEGIN A
NEW LIFE WHEREVER YOU
WISH, RAMA. SAY
SOMETHING...

...ANYTHING...

“Encoded into the stories of the divine Pantheon of India are some of the most primal stories ever told. They chronicle our greatest aspirations, our darkest fears, and our collective experience as a species.”

—DEEPAK CHOPRA

DEEPAK CHOPRA PRESENTS *india*  *authentic*™

**“TRUE MYTHIC WONDER...
5 OUT OF 5 STARS.”**

—*Comiccritique.com*

**“A THOUGHTFUL APPROACH TO
SUBJECTS RARELY BROACHED IN
COMICS.”**

—*Comixfan.com*

**“STRANGE AND MAGICAL AND
MOVING.”**

—*Mike Carey*

(AUTHOR OF *X-men*, *Voodoo Child*)

**“A BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED
GRAPHIC NOVEL...
A MUST READ AND A COLLECTOR'S
ITEM.”**

—*Desicritics.com*



**ON SALE
MARCH 2008**



WHERE IS SEETA?



WHAT? THE LITTLE HUMAN WENCH?



I WAS READY TO LEAVE EVERYTHING FOR YOU, AND YOU STILL ASK FOR THAT SCRAWNY, PALE WRETCH?!

I KNOW NOTHING OF HER. SHE WAS PROBABLY TAKEN BY DUSHAN, WHICH MEANS SHE'S DEAD BY NOW.



KNOW THIS, RAMA. IT'S NOT A BARGAIN, ONLY A CHOICE.

YOU COME WITH ME, OR DIE TOMORROW AT THE HANDS OF YOUR OWN KIN!



NO RATIONS FOR THIS ONE. NOT EVEN WATER!

YES, MISTRESS!



HEY, GORGEOUS, WHATEVER OFFER YOU MADE MY BROTHER, I'M OPEN TO BEING YOUR SECOND OPTION...

THE NEXT DAY

HERE WE GO AGAIN.

TAKE YOUR OWN WEAPONS. MAYBE THEY'LL HELP YOU STAY ALIVE.

GENEROUS.

SHE'S DOING THIS BECAUSE SHE *LIKES* YOU. WHY YOU BEING SUCH A *JERK*? YOU COULD JUST LEAVE ME AND ELOPE WITH THAT BROAD.

SHUT UP, LAKSHMAN. YOU KNOW I WOULD NOT ABANDON YOU OR SEETA FOR *ANYTHING*.



LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, VANARAS AND NAGAS AND ASURAS AND DEGENERATE HYBRIDS OF ALL SPECIES ALIKE, I *WELCOME* YOU TO THE *DWAND-YUDDH*

AT ONE SIDE, YESTERDAY'S CHAMPIONS RAMA AND LAKSHMAN, KSHATRIYA WARRIORS OF ARMAGARH.



AND ON THE OTHER SIDE, BROUGHT FROM THE ASURA FORTRESSES OF CHITRAKUT, CAPTURED WARRIORS OF ARMAGARH, HERE PRESENTED FOR YOUR PLEASURE BY *MASTER KHARA*.

HMM...



OUR BROTHERS AT ARMS ARE HERE. WITH OUR FORCES COMBINED, *NOTHING* CAN STOP US.

TOGETHER WE WILL RIP THAT FAT BASTARD KHARA LIMB FROM LIMB.



AN ENTIRE *PLATOON* OF KSHATRIYAS...

...FUSED TOGETHER
IN AN EXPERIMENT GONE
WRONG IN THE ASURA
STRONGHOLDS.

ONCE A UNIFIED
FORCE OF HEROIC MEN,
NOW UNITED IN THIS
FORMLESS ABOMINATION
KNOWN ONLY AS...

...KABANDHA!

START YOUR
BETTING!





WHAT...HAVE THEY DONE TO THEM?

IT IS THE WORLD WE LIVE IN, LAKSH...



...WHERE CHAOS RULES OVER ORDER.

BUT...BUT THEY ARE OUR FELLOW KSHATRIYAS...

NOW BRACE YOUR WEAPON, BROTHER.



NO LONGER. THEY...

.../...



WARRIORS

...BEGS FOR DEATH!









THIS HAS
TO END...



I MUST
RELEASE YOU,
BROTHERS...



...FROM YOUR
CURSE AND
AGONY.



AND I VOW
YOU SHALL BE
AVENGED!



RAMA!

RAMA!

RAMA!

RAMA!

RAMA!



DAMN YOU, HUMAN! THIS IS NOT DONE!

I LOST A FORTUNE TODAY! YOU WON'T LEAVE THE ARENA ALIVE!



RAMA!

RAMA!

RAMA!



BELOVED SPECTATORS AND GAMBLERS, THIS IS A GLORIOUS DAY IN THE HISTORY OF DWAND YUDDH!

NEVER HAVE WE BEEN SO ENTERTAINED! I HAVE DECIDED THE SHOW MUST GO ON!



YUDDH!

YUDDH!

YUDDH!



BROTHER? ARE YOU UP FOR THIS?

MY ARM IS BROKEN, RAMA, MY SHOULDER DISLOCATED. I'M AFRAID I...

A KSHATRIYA IS NEVER AFRAID, LAKSHMAN. I CAN FIGHT ALONE. JUST HANG ON...



BEFORE THE BLOOD COOLS ON THE ARENA SAND, I ANNOUNCE MY NEXT COMBATANT...



...THE UNDISPUTED, UNDEFEATED CHAMPION OF THE DWAND YUDDH.

FROM THE UNDEFEATED RANKS OF THE ASURA FORCES OF LANKA, NOW A SCORNEFUGITIVE FROM HIS HOMETLAND, NOW MY SLAVE.



ONCE A GREAT LEADER, A WARRIOR OF UNMATCHED SKILL AND STRENGTH, ONE OF THE RAKSHASA CLAN OF LANKA, KIN TO LORD RAVAN HIMSELF.



FOR YOUR PLEASURE, IN THIS VERY ARENA, HE WILL FIGHT TO THE DEATH AGAINST THE FORMIDABLE KSHATRIYAS.



YOU...



FATE HAS DECREED WE MEET AGAIN, RAMA CHANDRA SURYAVANSHI.

I PROUDLY PRESENT THE ASURA NOW KNOWN ONLY AS...



VIV-SHAN!

...THE
GENERAL!

LET US *FINISH* WHAT
WAS LEFT UNDONE IN
JANASTHAN...

TO BE CONTINUED!

SEETA

Story - **Ron Marz**

Art - **Luke Ross**

Color - **R. Gavaskar**

Letters - **Nilesh S. Mahadik**

Thanks to **Shamik Dasgupta**



WHEN OLD MITHILA *FELL* AT THE HANDS OF RAVAN'S SON, MEGHNAAD, KING JANAK GATHERED THE SURVIVORS AND LED THEM INTO THE FORESTS OF *DANDAKARANYA*.



IN THE DEPTHS OF THE FOREST, HE FOUND A STRANGE FLOWER, AS IF MADE OF LIGHT. IN HIS HEAD, HE HEARD VOICES TELLING HIM TO TAKE THE FLOWER WITH HIM.



JANAK LED HIS PEOPLE TO A GREAT LAKE, WHERE THEY FOUND THE WATER'S SURFACE TO BE AN *ILLUSION*. BENEATH, THERE WAS A BEAUTIFUL LAND, AND AIR TO BREATHE.

JANAK NAMED THIS LAND NEW MITHILA. HE PLANTED THE FLOWER...



...AND FROM IT GREW A VAST TREE.

THE MIGHTY TREE BORE FRUIT,
AND WITHIN THE FIRST FRUIT
THE KING FOUND A CHILD.

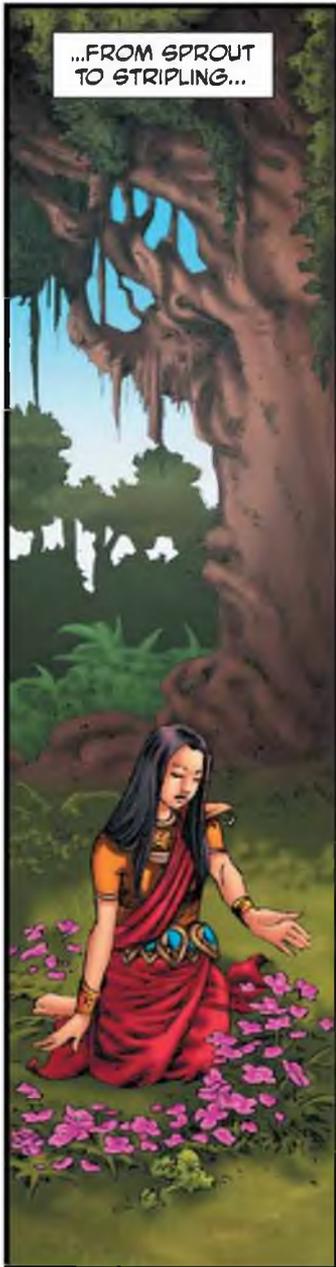
HE NAMED
HER *SEETA*.



AND AS
SHE GREW...



...FROM SPROUT
TO STRIPLING...



...FROM STRIPLING
TO A BEAUTIFUL
YOUNG WOMAN...



...IT BECAME APPARENT
SHE WAS MORE THAN
SIMPLY A GIFT
OF NATURE.



A woman with long black hair, green eyes, and a gold headpiece with a crescent moon and a pearl. She is surrounded by a dense garden of various flowers, including pink hibiscus, purple lilies, yellow daisies, and pink orchids. She is wearing a gold necklace with intricate patterns.

SHE WAS, AND IS, THE
DAUGHTER OF MOTHER
EARTH HERSELF.

AND YET, FOR ALL
HER GIFTS, FOR ALL HER
POWER OVER THE EARTH
AND GROWING THINGS...

...TO ME SHE IS, FIRST
AND ALWAYS, THE LOVE
OF MY BROTHER'S LIFE.

WOULD THAT SOMEDAY
I MIGHT FIND A LOVE
SO PURE.

NEXT: LAKSHMAN!



DEEPAK CHOPRA & SHEKHAR KAPUR PRESENT

Rāmāyaṇ RELOADED™

3392 AD

ISSUE
5

FEATURING
BACK-UP STORY
BY RON MARZ AND
BART SEARS.

ON SALE MARCH 2008



FROM JONATHAN MOSTOW,
DIRECTOR OF U-571 AND
TERMINATOR 3:
RISE OF THE MACHINES

THE MEGAS

OVER THE PAST FEW YEARS,
THERE'S BEEN A LOT OF TALK FROM OUR GOVERNMENT
ABOUT SPREADING DEMOCRACY THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

SO I GOT TO THINKING...

What would life be like if our country—the beloved U.S. of A—*wasn't* a democracy? What if 230 years ago, our founding fathers—instead of being dedicated to principals of freedom—were a group of powerful men whose only purpose was to ensure the continuity of their own reign?

THE MEGAS is an exploration of that idea. It depicts an America ruled by a monarchy—with Kings, Queens, Princes, Dukes and their accompanying royal infrastructure.

THE MEGAS is more than a cool “what if” scenario. It's a metaphor for the America we live in today. Think about it... aren't there two classes in our society—the privileged few and... everybody else? CEOs and celebrities reap fame and riches while the rest of us toil away in our anonymous daily grinds. Are they not like the royal class of centuries past, who lived in luxury, enjoying special treatment, seemingly immune from legal or moral consequences, while the peasant hordes struggled to make ends meet?

Ironically, as much as we might envy or even resent these glitterati, we glorify them. We put their faces on the covers of splashy magazines, we gossip about them endlessly—and secretly, we wish we could be like them. But we can't. Because they've been gifted with something special that we mere mortals can never hope to attain. In our story, these special people are called “Megas”—and they constitute the ruling class that has governed America for centuries.

Don't worry—this isn't a preachy comic. There's no soapbox. THE MEGAS is supposed to be entertaining—and cool. But I do hope you find it thought-provoking. I had a lot of fun working on this project along with some very talented creative partners. The script was written by the supremely clever John Harrison, whose numerous sci-fi credits include the acclaimed mini-series *Dune*. For the art, I brought aboard a longtime collaborator who had never drawn a graphic novel before, the brilliant conceptual artist Peter Rubin, who previously was a leading art director at Industrial Light and Magic, working on some of the biggest visual effects blockbusters of all time.

THE MEGAS is coming soon to a comic store near you.
I hope you get a chance to check it out.

JONATHAN MOSTOW



EGGS

FROM JONATHAN MOSTOW,
DIRECTOR OF U-571 AND
TERMINATOR 3:
RISE OF THE MACHINES



FROM JONATHAN MOSTOW,
DIRECTOR OF U-571 AND
TERMINATOR 3:
RISE OF THE MACHINES



EGAS



FROM JONATHAN MOSTOW,
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RISE OF THE MACHINES



EGAS



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FROM JONATHAN MOSTOW,
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MEGGAS



ON SALE FEBRUARY 2008

DIRECTOR'S CUT



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