



SWORD DAUGHTER™

WITH COLORS BY JOSÉ VILLARRUBIA

1: SHE BRIGHTLY BURNS



MY NAME IS
ELSBETH
DAGSDÓTTIR.



I'M OKAY WITH
BEING ALONE.





THE NUNS
LOCK ME IN
MY ROOM
AND GIVE ME
SCRIPTURE
TO COPY.



I DELIBERATELY MAKE
MISTAKES SO THEY'LL
GIVE ME FRESH SHEETS
OF PARCHMENT.



THEY STRIKE ME AND
CALL ME STUPID AND
SPIT IN MY FOOD...



...BUT THEY GIVE ME
FRESH SHEETS.



I WORK
QUICKLY,
MEET MY
QUOTA,
AND
THEN MY
TIME IS
MINE.




WE WERE ONE
OF THE FIRST
FAMILIES TO
COME TO THE
ISLAND.



WE BUILT OUR
SETTLEMENTS ON
THE PEAT AND ROCK
AND RELIED ON THE
RIVERS TO FEED US.



I WAS BORN
AND LIVED
THROUGH MY
FIRST YEAR.



I BARELY
SURVIVED MY
SECOND.





THAT'S WHEN OUR
VILLAGE BURNED
AND MY FATHER
FELL ASLEEP FOR
TEN YEARS.





SWORD DAUGHTER | 1

SHE BRIGHTLY BURNS

ORMAMĀNUÐUR / WORM'S MONTH / 991 AD



