

THE FRENCH PYRENEES,
AD 1220



MNAAA



HRM??



NAAAAH

BAAA



BAAA

MNAAA

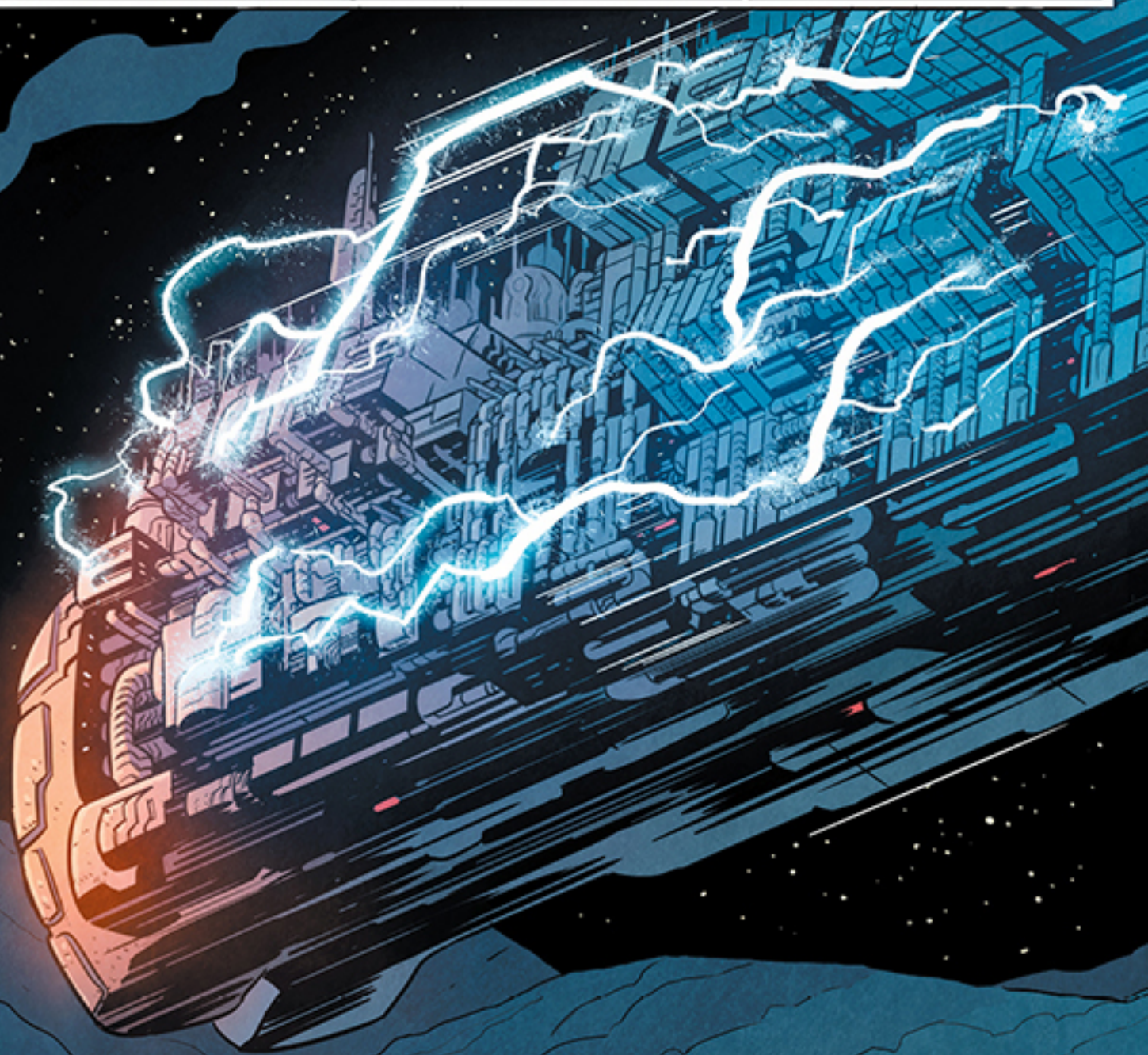
BAAA

DAMN
YOU ALL!

WHAT
IS IT?



WHAT IN
HELL
ARE--



HO--
HOLY GOD.



P-PLEASE ...




KABOOM!



YAAAH!

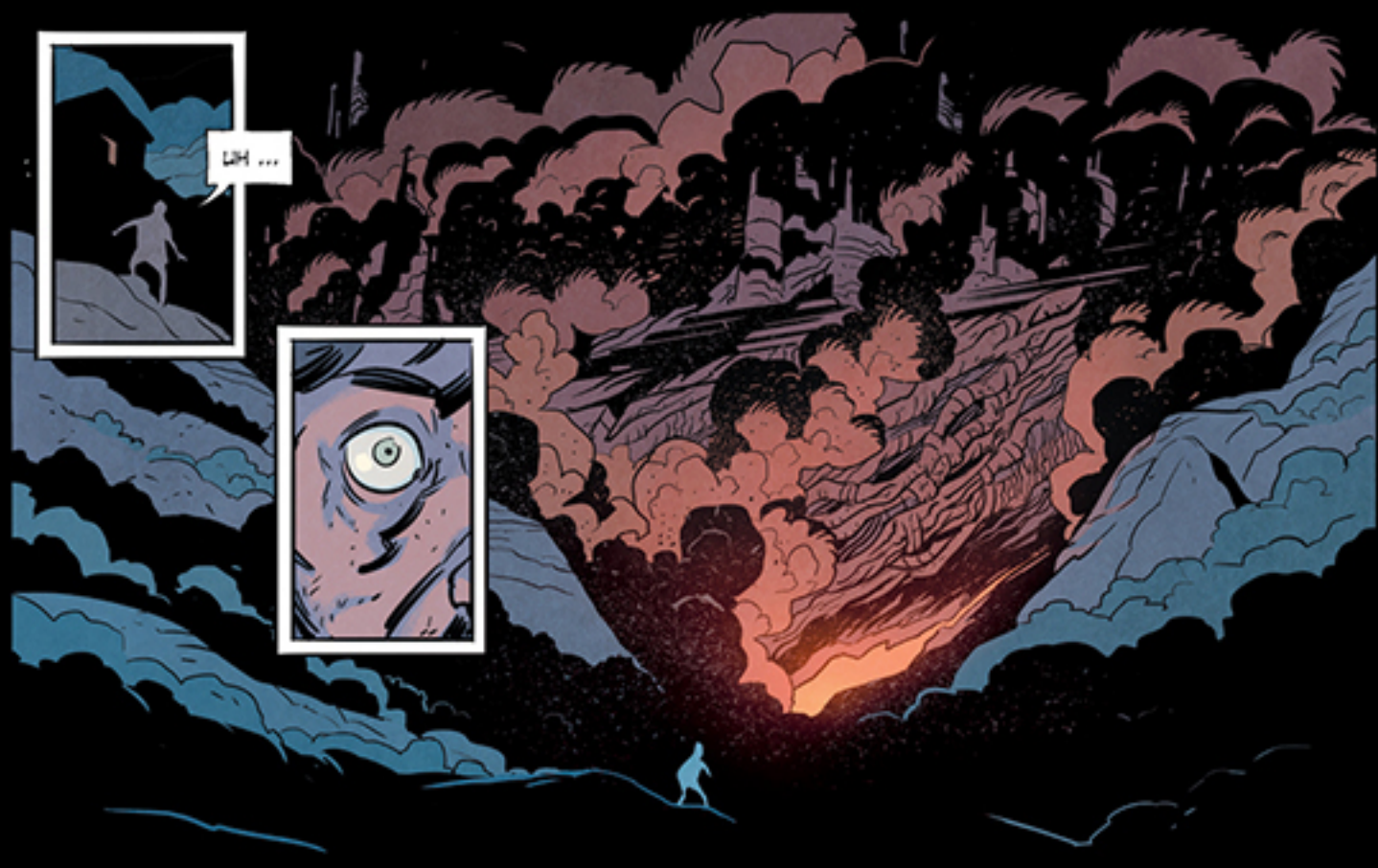


OH ...
OH GOD--

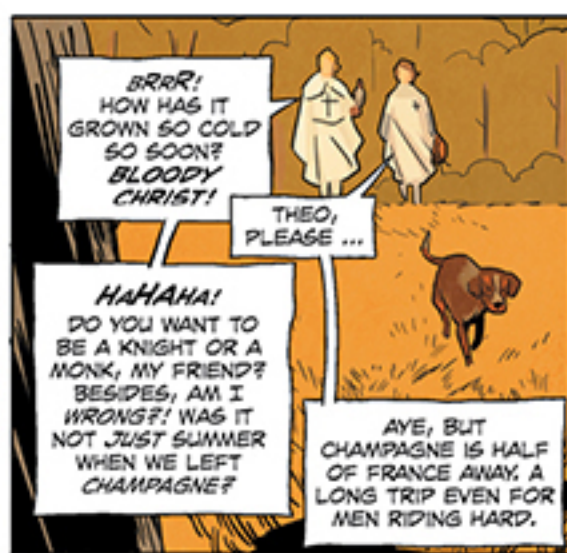


IN THE ...
IN NAME OF
THE ...

IN THE ...
IN NAME OF
THE FATHER, AND
THE SON AND ...
AND ... UH ...







BRRR!
HOW HAS IT
GROWN SO COLD
SO SOON?
**BLOODY
CHRIST!**

THEO,
PLEASE ...

HAHAHA!
DO YOU WANT TO
BE A KNIGHT OR A
MONK, MY FRIEND?
BESIDES, AM I
WRONG? WAS IT
NOT JUST SUMMER
WHEN WE LEFT
CHAMPAGNE?

AYE, BUT
CHAMPAGNE IS HALF
OF FRANCE AWAY. A
LONG TRIP EVEN FOR
MEN RIDING HARD.



OH?
SO WE HAVE
NOT BEEN RIDING
HARD ENOUGH
FOR YOUR LIKING,
DEAR HUGH?

WELL, THE RIDE
HAS CERTAINLY BEEN
HARD ON OUR
SUPPLIES OF WINE
AND CHEESE ...



HAW!

WOULD YOU
HAVE HAD US DIE
OF THIRST UPON
THE ROAD?

WOULD YOU HAVE
US ARRIVE TOO
WEAK FROM HUNGER
TO DO BATTLE FOR
CHRISTENDOM?

HAHAHA!
CERTAINLY NOT!
I MERELY FEAR WE
COME TOO LATE IN
THE SEASON TO
DO OUR PART.



YOU WORRY
OVERMUCH, MY
FRIEND. WE'RE
NEARLY
THERE!

THE SIEGE OF
CASTELNAUDARY LIES
BEFORE US! WHAT
DIFFERENCE WILL A FEW
DAYS MAKE TO SOLDIERS
OF GOD, SUCH
AS WE?!



TOMORROW, WE
FIGHT! TOMORROW,
WE DRINK DEEP OF
GLORY, AND THE
BLOOD OF
HERETICS!

MMM ...

FRANKLY,
I THINK I'D
RATHER STICK
WITH WINE.

HM ...



WINE
IT IS!

MICHEL!
MICHEL, WHERE
ARE YOU,
BOY?!



HERE,
SIR THEO!
HERE! I WAS--

BREAK OPEN THE
LAST OF THE ALSACE
RED! AND GET A FIRE
GOING! WE HAVE
GAME FOR YOU TO
CLEAN AND ROAST!



TONIGHT,
WE CELEBRATE
JOURNEY'S
END!

TOMORROW, AT
DAWN'S FIRST LIGHT,
WE JOIN GOD'S
GREAT CRUSADE!