

ANOTHER CASTLE

ISSUE #5



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The final fight for Grimoire and Beldora approaches!
Will Misty and her allies be able to topple Badlug once and for all?



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THIS IS HOW IT WAS.

DESPAIR.
MISERY.
PAIN.

THERE WAS NOTHING GOOD IN GRIMOIRE.

NO HOPE.
NO HAPPINESS.



IT WAS NO PLACE TO FALL IN LOVE.



SHOULD WE DESTROY IT, MY LORD?

NO.

TAKE IT UP TO THE RUIN.



IT WILL BE THE CENTERPIECE FOR MY WEDDING.

A TRIBUTE TO HOPELESSNESS.



WHEN DO WE *BURN* THIS QUARTER, WYRMOTHER?

YOUR BRIDE HAS A FEW MINUTES TO TURN HERSELF IN.



AND THE *SWORD*? YOU HAVE IT ALL?

EVERY SHARD THAT FELL, MY LORD. *NOTHING* CAN HARM YOU. YOU ARE TRULY—

IMMORTAL.



NYA-HA-HA-HA-HAA!

EVERY SHARD?



IT'S A MAGIC SWORD, ZURRD. I ONLY NEED ONE PIECE.



OLD WYRMVY SEES WHAT IS. I SEE WHAT WAS. SHE SPEAKS THE TRUTH. SHE HAS EVERY PIECE THAT FELL.

THEN THERE TRULY IS NO HOPE.



The Dead-Eyed Despot
Crackspine Alley

THERE'S
NOTHING WE
CAN DO.

EITHER
MISTY GIVES
HERSELF UP,
OR WE BURN
IN OUR
HOMES.

I SAY
WE FIND THIS
GIRLIE! HAND
HER OVER!

EVERYONE
NEEDS TO BE OUT
THERE BREAKING
COBWEBS AND
TURNING DUNG HEAPS
'TIL WE CAPTURE THE
PRINCESS. IT'S HER
OR US.

NO,
M'AM.

THAT'S
NOT THE
WAY.

IF YOU
CAN RAISE A
SEARCH PARTY,
YOU CAN RAISE
AN ARMY. YOU
CAN TAKE DOWN
A TYRANT.

AND DO
WHAT, GOOD
KING ROBIN?
ASK HIM TO BE
NICER?

HE CAN'T
BE KILLED.
WE'RE STUCK
WITH HIM.

SO WHO
SAYS WE
HAVE TO
KILL HIM?



IF YOU WANT TO MAKE A CHANGE IN THIS CITY, YOU HAVE TO BELIEVE IT CAN HAPPEN.



WE LIVE WITH HARDSHIP AND INJUSTICE EVERY DAY, AND THEY TELL US THAT'S HOW IT HAS TO BE.

THEY WANT US TO GIVE UP WITHOUT EVER TRYING.



BUT EVERYTHING CHANGES. LOOK AT ME!

BEFORE BADLUG, MY GRANDPARENTS LIVED IN A PALACE. I GREW UP ON THE SAME STREETS AS YOU.



EMPIRES FALL. CASTLES CRUMBLE.

THE WORLD WILL CHANGE. AND WE CAN CHANGE IT.



MAYBE WE CAN'T KILL BADLUG.

BUT WE CAN BRING HIM DOWN.

WE CAN KICK HIM OFF HIS THRONE.



BADLUG WOULD BURN OUR CITY TO THE GROUND. HE WOULD KILL US ALL TO EXPAND HIS POWER.

WHAT ARE YOU WILLING TO DO—

—TO END IT?



WE HAVE TO STAND TOGETHER AND SAY, "NO MORE."

NO MORE KINGS.

NO MORE CASTLES.

NO MORE BADLUG!

YEAH



No MORE BADLUG!

No MORE BADLUG!

THAT'S A NICE SPEECH YOUR ROYAL BOYFRIEND GAVE. WHAT ABOUT THE GIRL?

MISTY?



RIGHT. SHE'S THE ONE CAUSED THIS TROUBLE. WHAT'S SHE GOING TO DO?

MRS. VASILISC—

SHE'S ALREADY DOING IT.



PEOPLE OF GRIMOIRE, THIS IS WYRMOTHER.



YOUR TIME IS UP. THE PRINCESS WILL PRESENT HERSELF, OR THIS QUARTER WILL BE DESTROYED.



ALL RIGHT, WYRMOTHER.

LIGHT THE BONFIRE.



NOT SO FAST, BADLUG.



I WON'T LET YOU HURT THESE PEOPLE. NOT IN MY NAME.

IT'S TIME TO END THIS.



WELCOME HOME, MY BRIDE.

GUARDS. CLAP HER IN IRONS.

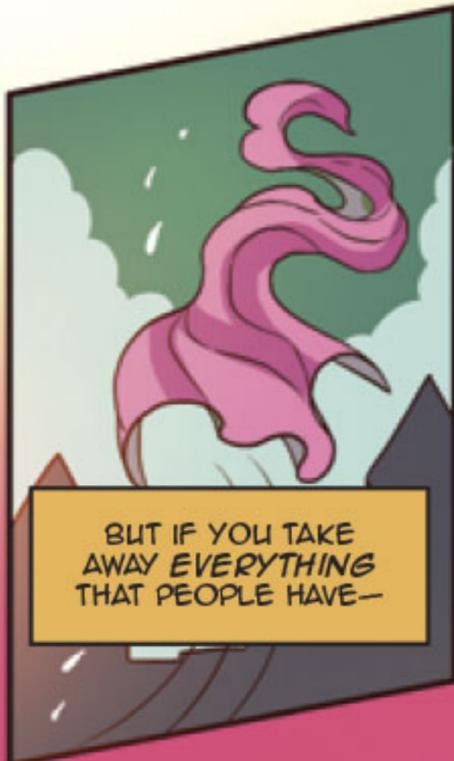


YES,
THIS IS HOW IT
WAS IN THE
KINGDOM OF
GRIMOIRE.



NOTHING TO
LIVE FOR.

NOTHING TO
HOPE FOR.



BUT IF YOU TAKE
AWAY EVERYTHING
THAT PEOPLE HAVE—



IF YOU TAKE AWAY
EVEN HOPE—

YOU'LL LEARN THAT ALL
THEY HAVE LEFT—



—IS SOMETHING
TO FIGHT FOR.