



Every ninety years twelve gods return as young people. They are loved. They are hated. In two years, they are all dead.

The year is 455. It's happening now. It's happening again.

This is the year when the Vandal army sacked Rome, presaging the final collapse of the Western Roman Empire.

Or so history would have us believe.

South of Rome, 455 AD.

Wh...who
in God's name
are you dressed
up as?



