

THE WICKED + THE DIVINE

Every ninety years twelve gods return as young people. They are loved. They are hated. In two years, they are all dead. It's happening now. It's happening again.

Many gods are already dead. Persephone has somehow abandoned her divinity, and escaped into seclusion. The manipulated forces of Minerva think her an irrelevance... but it seems she can still create fire with a finger click. Hmm.

But the question of The Great Darkness looms...

Laura. Descended god.
So the question is...
what is she?



Minerva. Or Ananke? 6,000 death-phobic years of lying and murder. Shows no sign of stopping.

THE PANTHEON

Lucifer. Underworld god.
Framed for murder. Apparently
killed, actually living head.



Woden. Head 'god'. Gains abilities from his son, Mimir. Thinks he's the big baddy.

The Morrigan. Triple-formed underworld god. Murdered Baphomet then killed herself to bring him back.



Mimir. Knowledge god. Living head decapitated by father, Woden. Forced to construct things for him.

Nergal. Punderworld god. Previously Baphomet. Continues to build temple to abusive Ex.



Sakhmet. Feline war god. Ate her dad. Went on rampage. Was killed by Minerva.

Dionysus. Hivemind dancefloor god. Doesn't sleep. Burned out powers. Now brain dead in hospital.



Baal. Fire god posing as a storm god. Ex-lover of Persephone and Inanna. Sacrificing kids for the greater good.

The Norns. Cynical journo Cass and crew wanted to tell world the truth. Locked up as no one believed them.



Amaterasu. Sun god. Accidentally prompted Sakhmet's killing spree. Eventually killed by Sakhmet.

Inanna. Queen of heaven. Ex-lover of Baal. Seemingly murdered, actually living head.



Tara. Apparently secretly killed by Ananke in assisted suicide, actually a living head.

Footage recorded surrounding the events
of the O2 disaster of 1st May 2015.



OOH, FIRE
DESIGN IN RED
FOIL!

SWEET.

■
TOM.

I'M ON
VERTICAL
AGAIN.

LET'S BE
PROFESSIONAL!



NO GOLDEN
CIRCLE BULL ■ BAAL
REMAINS A MAN OF THE
PEOPLE.

ORIGINAL
GOD! THERE
IS NONE
FINER!

SAYS THE
MAN WITH A
PERSEPHONE
TATTOO.



DON'T
MENTION *THAT*.
MY MUM DOESN'T
KNOW YET.

EDIT
THAT OUT
LATER!



ANYWAY,
THAT MEANS IT'S FIRST
COME, FIRST TO THE FRONT. SO
WE'RE **ALREADY** QUEUING
FOR THE GIG.

ONE
WEEK TO
GO!



WE'RE
GOING TO BE IN THE
FRONT ROW IF IT
KILLS US!

