

KEANU REEVES MATT KINDT RON GARNEY BILL CRABTREE

BRZRKR™

VOLUME ONE

Published by



CHAPTER THREE



"IT HAD ONLY BEEN TWO SEASONS SINCE HE WAS BORN..."



"BUT ALREADY HE WAS MAKING AN IMPACT."



"LEAVING HIS MARK."



"IN ONLY TWO SEASONS..."



"...HE HAD BECOME A MAN."





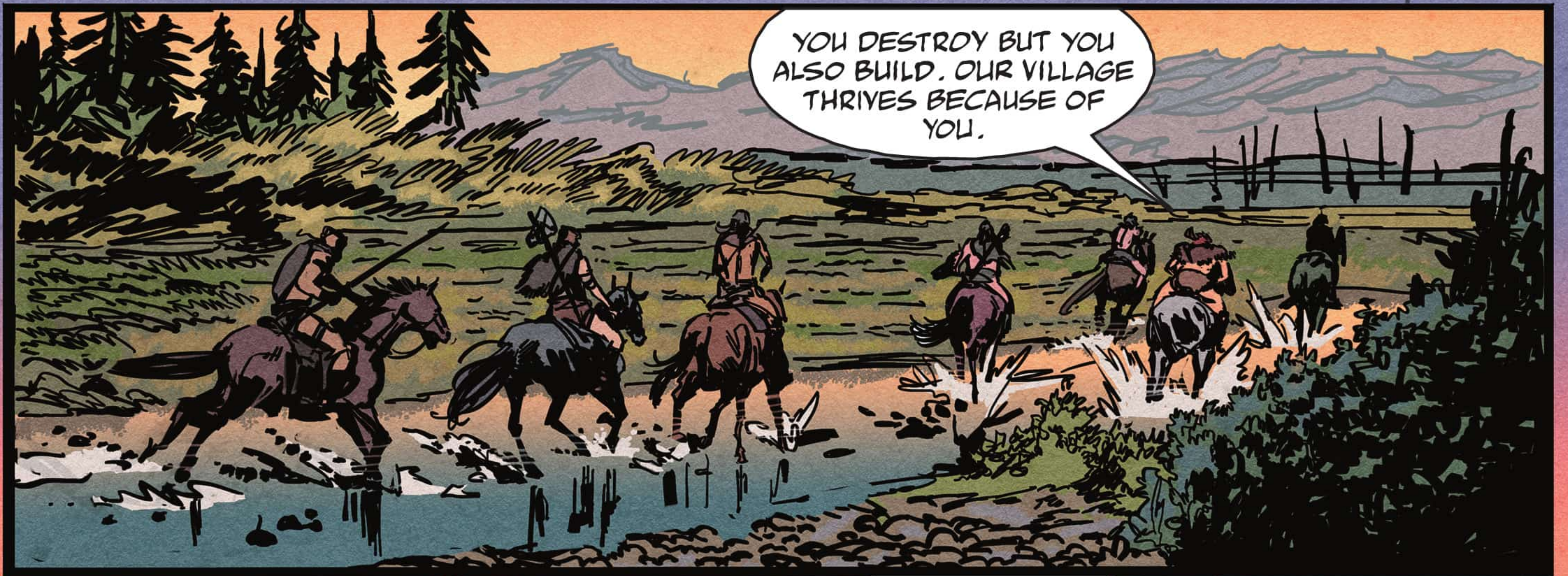
FATHER?
DID I...DID I
DO WELL?

"UNLITE." WHAT THE VILLAGE
CALLS YOU? IT MEANS...TWO
THINGS. BOTH **TOOL** AND
WEAPON.

IT IS
APT, SON.
YOU HAVE
PROVEN
YOURSELF
ONCE
AGAIN.

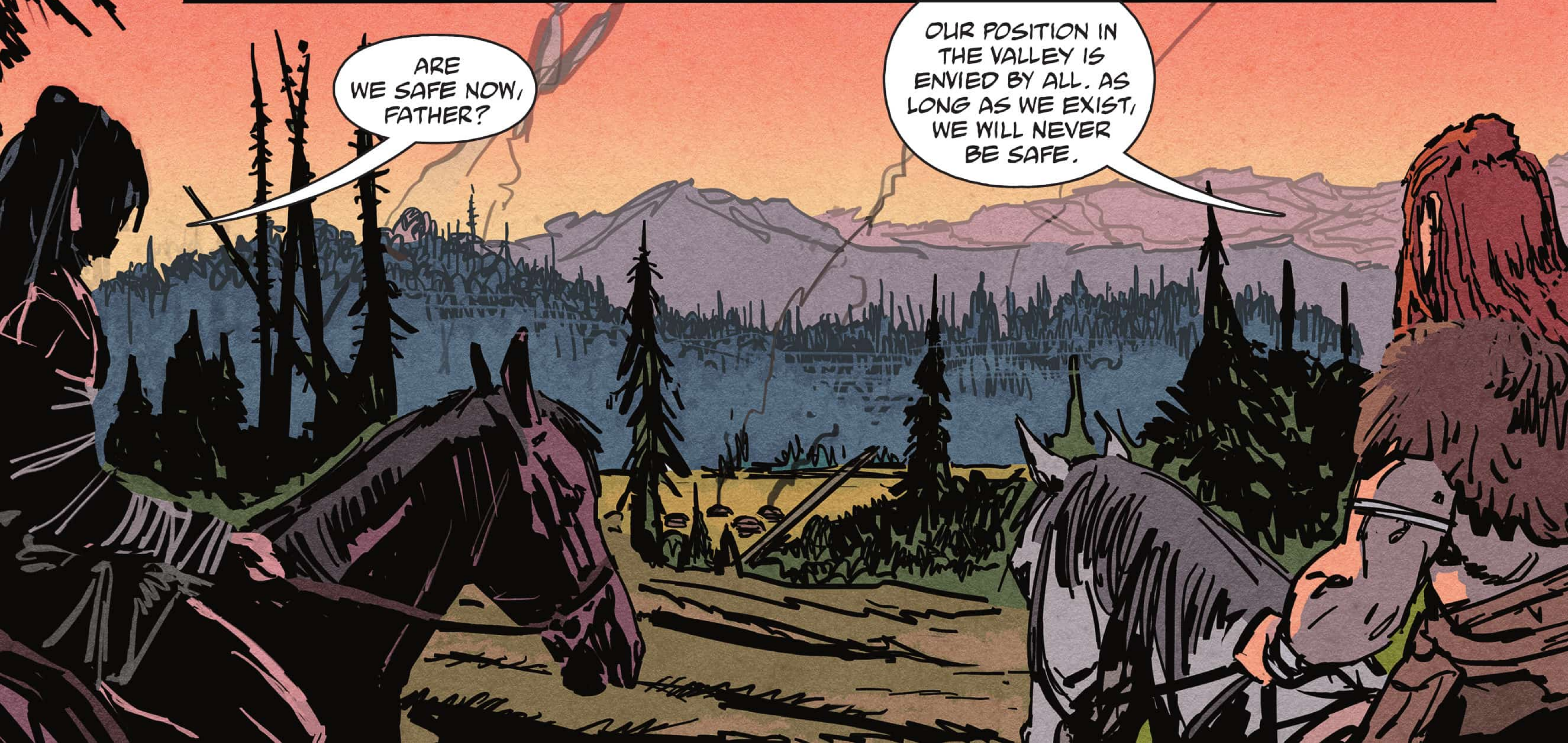


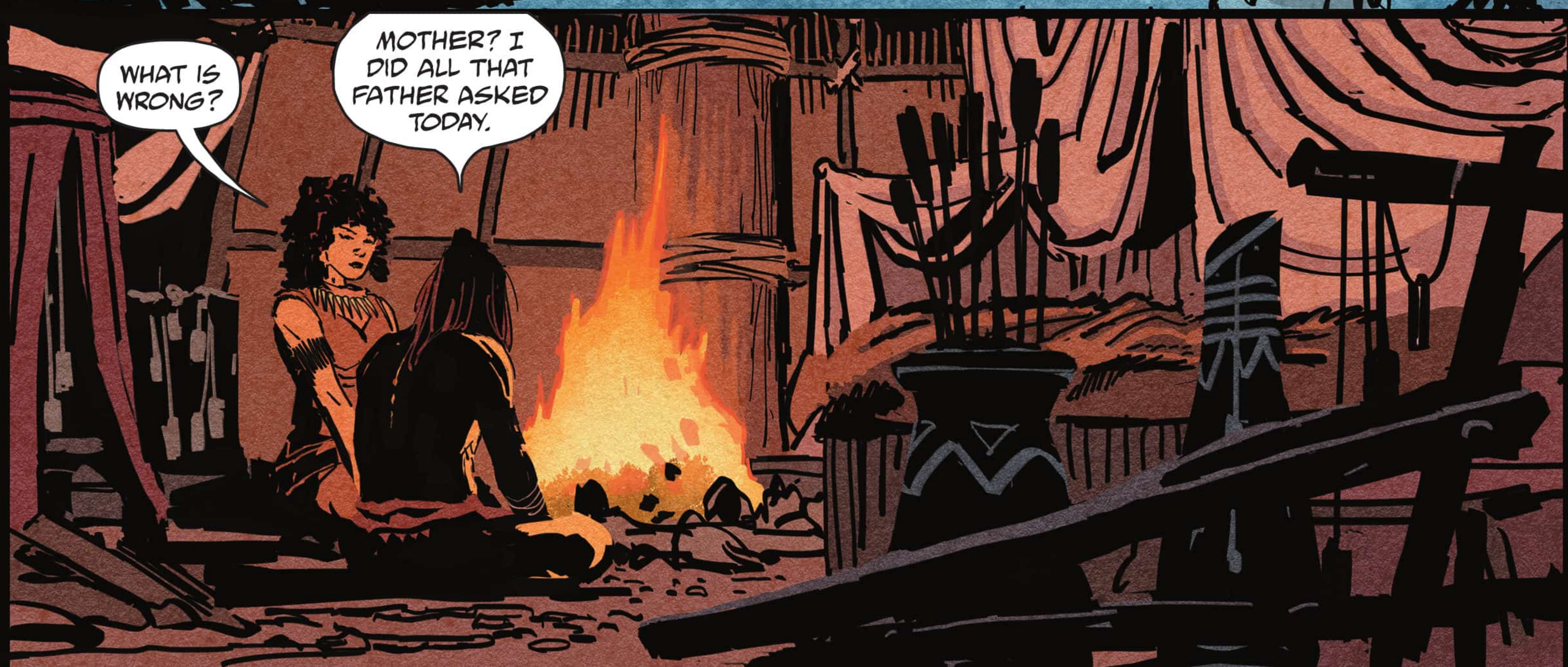
YOU DESTROY BUT YOU
ALSO BUILD. OUR VILLAGE
THRIVES BECAUSE OF
YOU.



ARE
WE SAFE NOW,
FATHER?

OUR POSITION IN
THE VALLEY IS
ENVIED BY ALL. AS
LONG AS WE EXIST,
WE WILL NEVER
BE SAFE.





WHAT IS WRONG?

MOTHER? I DID ALL THAT FATHER ASKED TODAY.



I HEARD. YOU DID WELL, MY LOVE. WHAT IS IT?

I...

THEY CALL ME **UNUTE**. IS THAT WHAT I AM? JUST A TOOL? A WEAPON?



AM I JUST A DOG OF WAR?



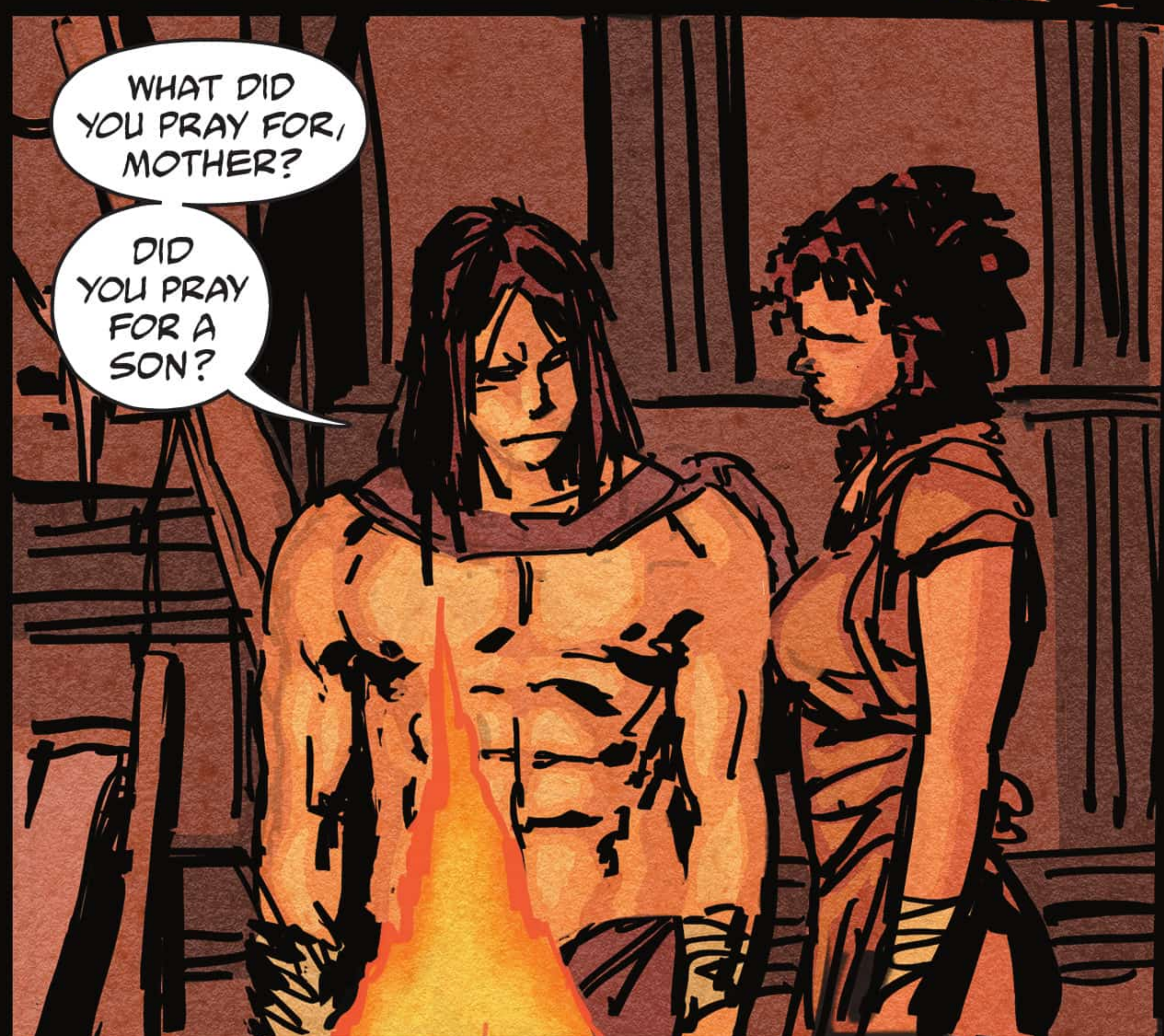
YOU
ARE A
GIFT.



I
PRAYED
TO THE
GODS.



AND
THEY
GAVE
YOU TO
ME.



WHAT DID
YOU PRAY FOR,
MOTHER?

DID
YOU PRAY
FOR A
SON?



OR DID
YOU PRAY FOR
UNUTE?





"NO MATTER
THE COST."

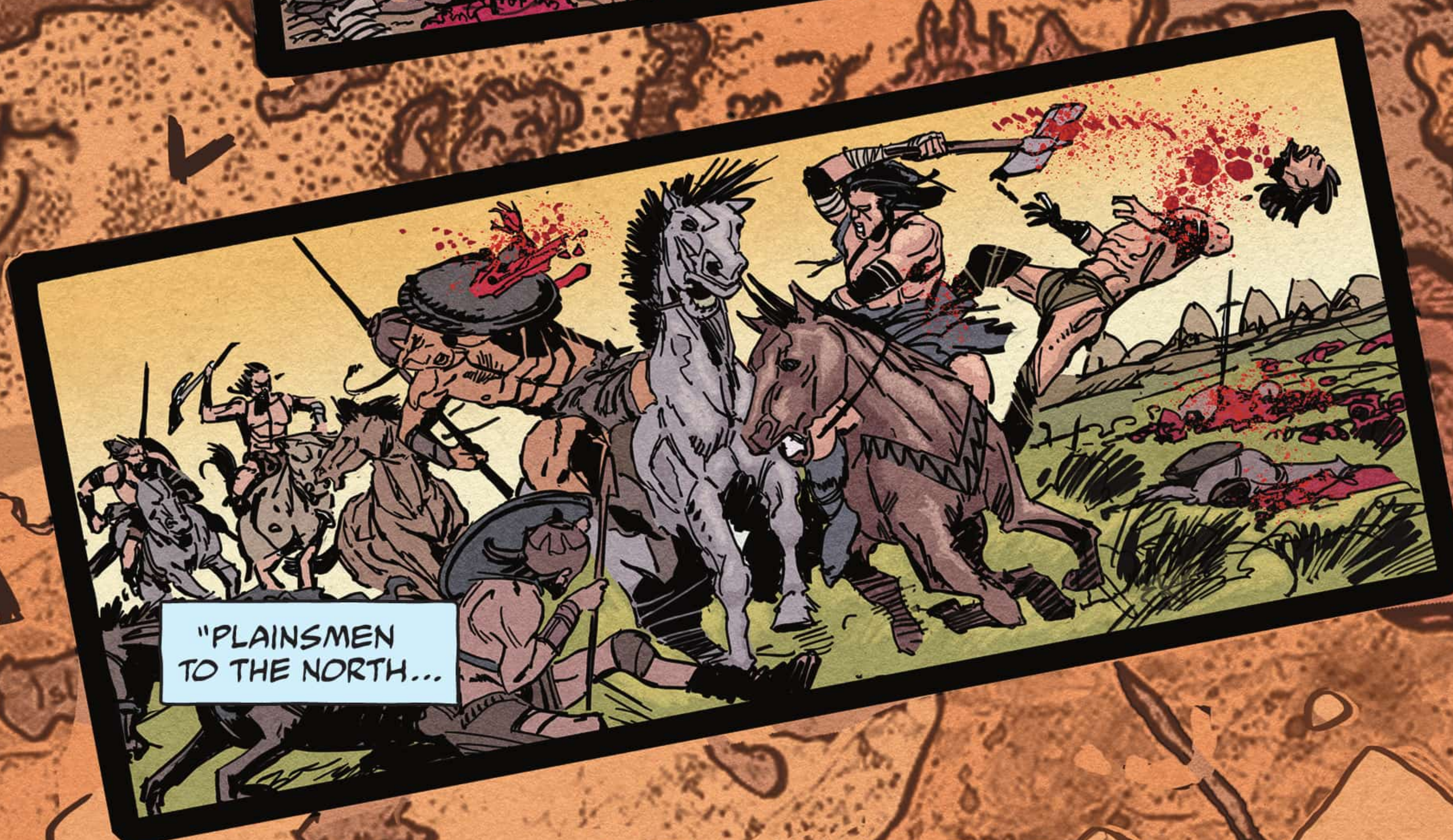
"GEOGRAPHY IS KEY. THE
VALLEY WAS UNIQUELY
POSITIONED..."



"MOUNTAINS
TO THE EAST..."



"RIVER-DWELLERS
TO THE SOUTH..."



"PLAINSMEN
TO THE NORTH..."



"AND COLDER
CLIMES TO
THE WEST..."

"THEY WERE
EXPANDING THEIR
BORDERS AND HE
BEGAN TO HAVE
HIS DOUBTS."

THIS
VILLAGE IS
SO FAR, FATHER.
HOW CAN THEY
POSSIBLY BE A
THREAT?

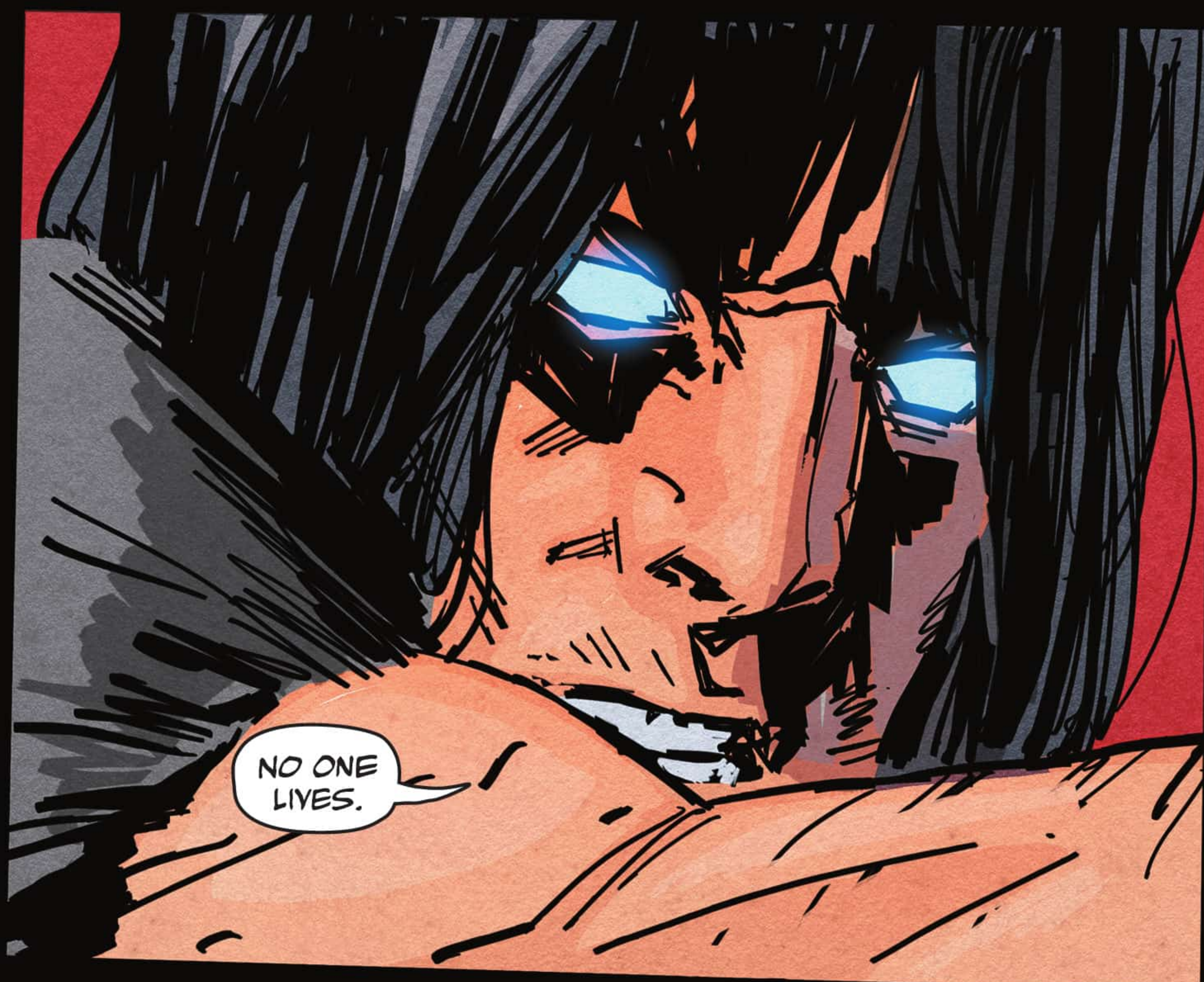
THIS IS THE
RICHEST OF ALL THE
TRIBES. THEIR WEALTH
IS THE THREAT.

THEY
ARE MUCH
STRONGER
THAN WE
ARE.

"WHICH IS
WHY I SEND
ONLY YOU
AND THESE
FEW
WARRIORS.

"THEY WILL NOT EXPECT ANY-
THING. UNTIL IT IS TOO LATE."





"THIS WAS HIM AT HIS MOST RAW."





"HE WAS STRAINING
AT HIS LEASH.



"NEEDING TO BE SET LOOSE.

WHAT
NOW?



FATHER
SAID...



"AND HE WAS
SET LOOSE."

NO ONE
LIVES.

"LONG BEFORE
THE PROTOCOLS."



"HIS ADOLESCENCE
WAS BEING SHAPED."



"WAS HE BORN
THIS WAY?"



FATHER?

"OR WAS HE MADE?"

DID I DO WELL?

S-SON... YES.

THIS? THIS IS GOOD?

IF WE'D SPARED THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN?

THEY WOULD ONLY HAVE RAISED CHILDREN INTO MEN BENT ON DESTROYING OUR VALLEY. THE CHILDREN WOULD NEVER FORGET.

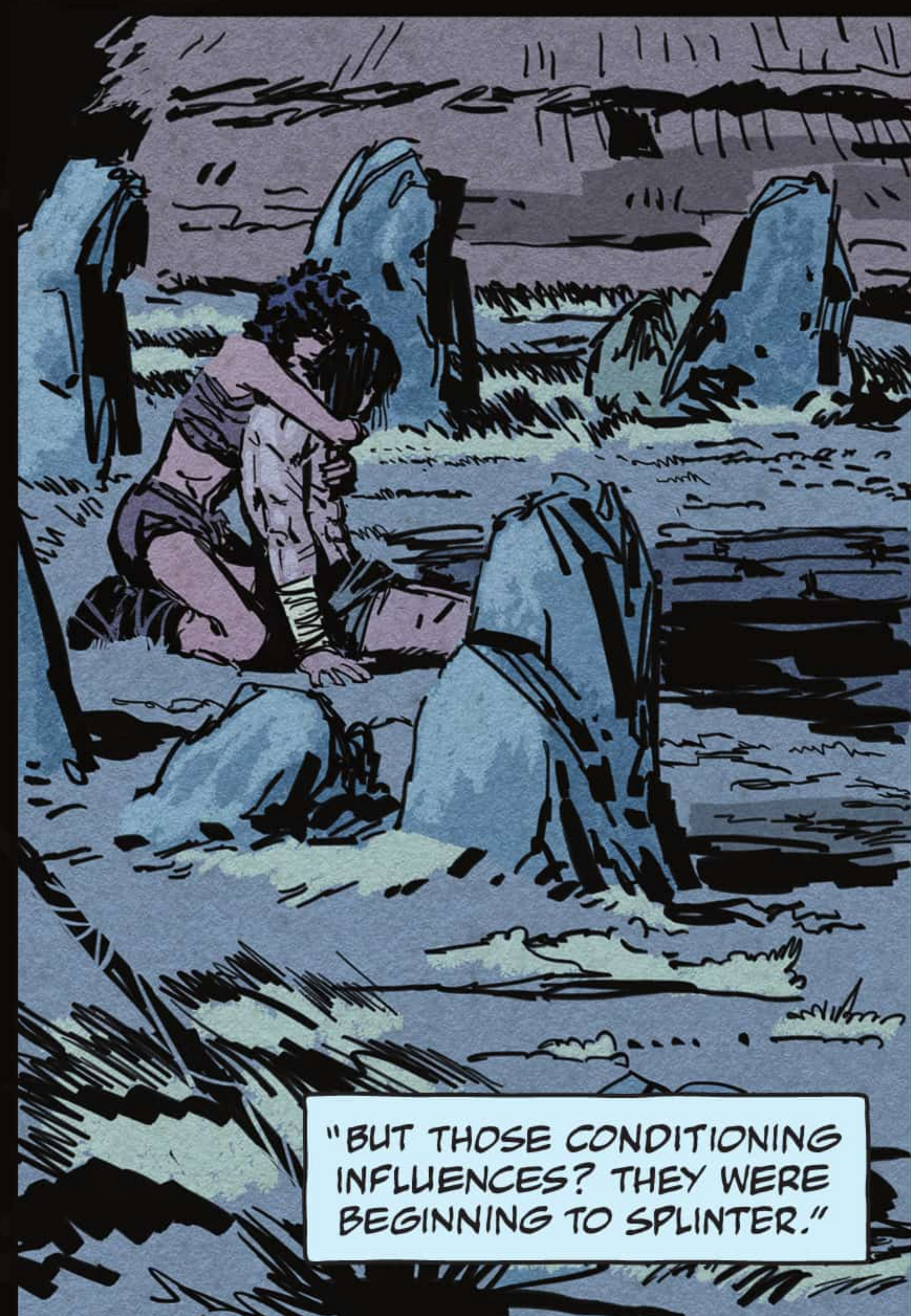
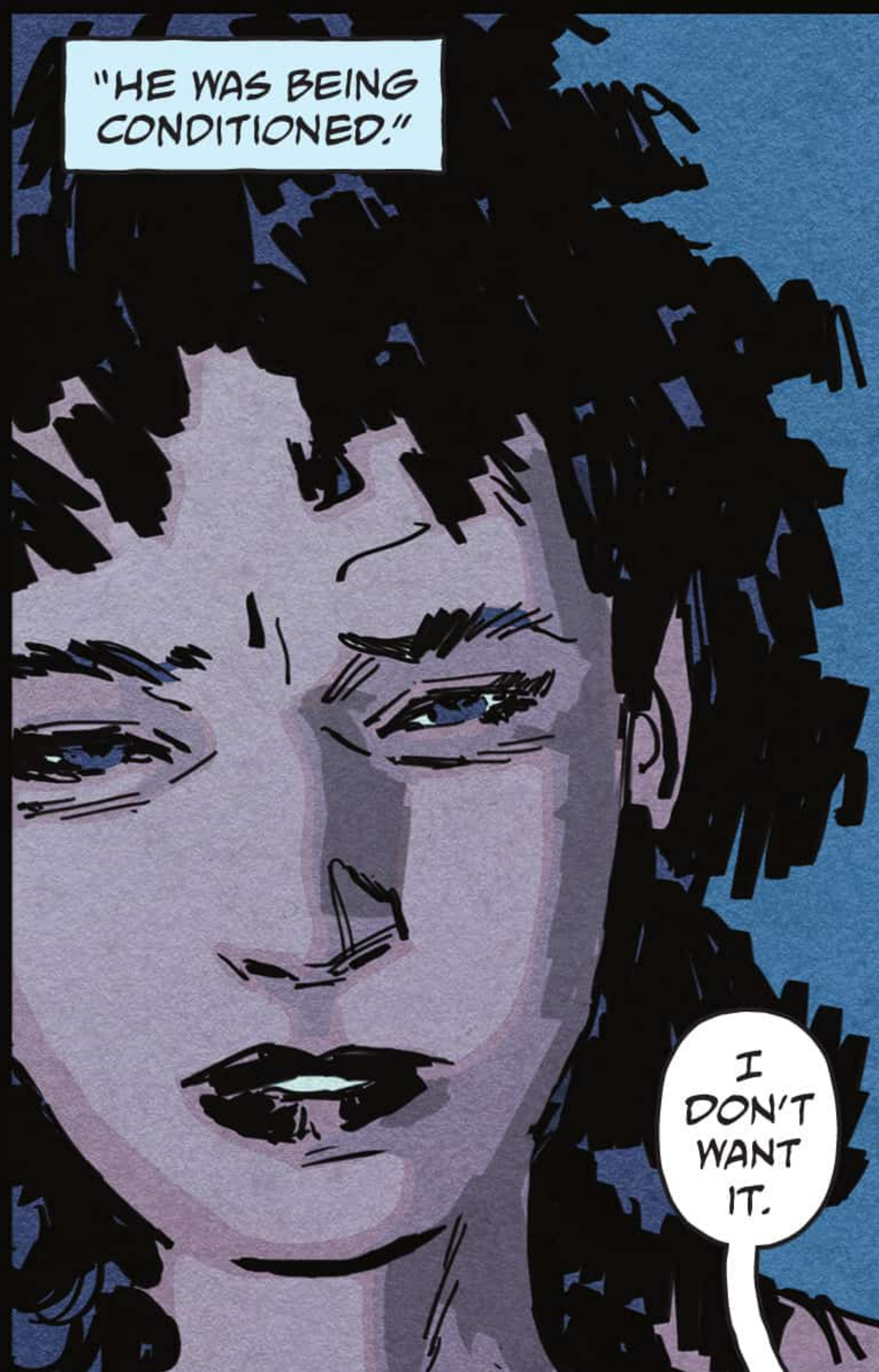
I DON'T FORGET, EITHER.

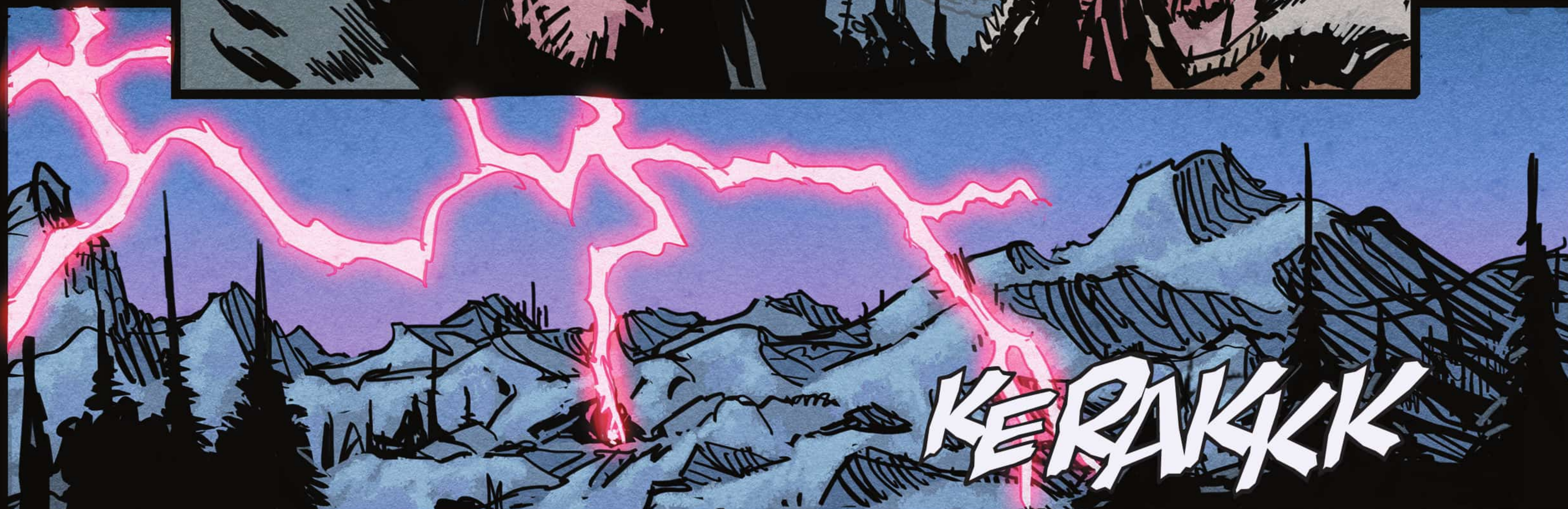
THERE IS ONLY ONE THING I DON'T REMEMBER, FATHER...

I DON'T REMEMBER YOU BEING THERE. IN THE CAVE. WITH MOTHER. WHO IS HE?

"HE"?

WHO IS MY FATHER?





"EVEN AS
THE CARNAGE
CONTINUED..."

ANOTHER
SUCCESS, MY SON.
NOTHING CAN STOP
YOU.

YOU NEVER
ANSWERED MY
QUESTION.

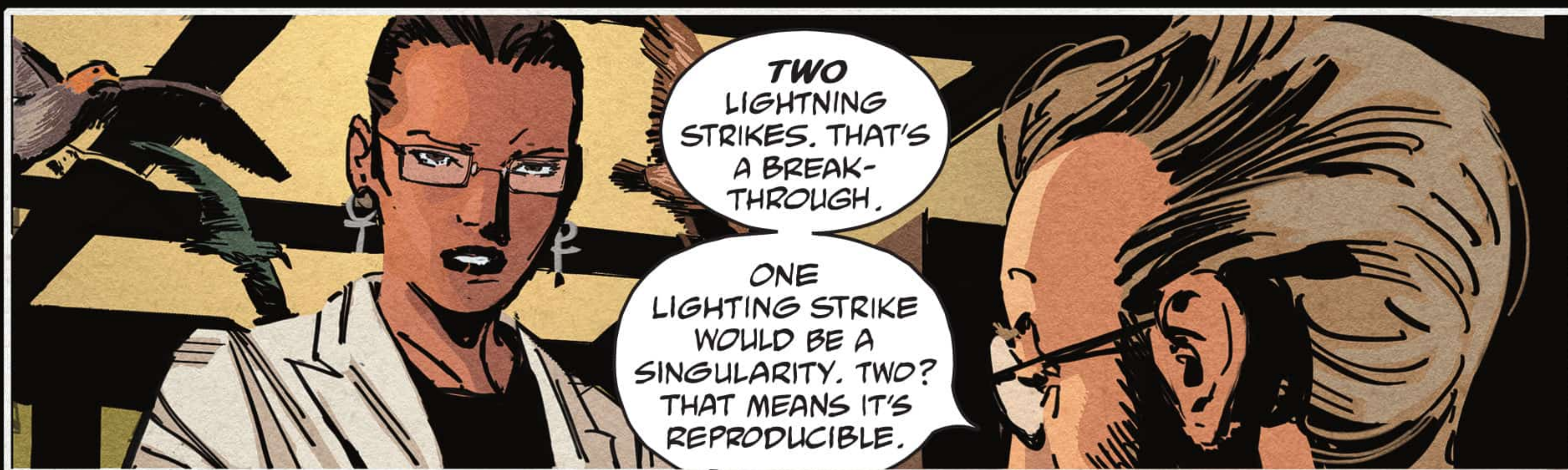
YOUR MOTHER WENT TO
THE CAVE. OUR TRIBE'S FIRST
SHELTER. SHE PRAYED FOR A
GIFT. THE GODS GAVE YOU
TO US.

BUT YOU ARE MY SON. AS
MUCH AS SHE IS YOUR
MOTHER. KNOW THAT WE
LOVE YOU.

WE WOULD BE NOTHING
WITHOUT YOU. WE WOULD
NEVER DO ANYTHING TO
HURT YOU...

"HE STOPPED
TALKING
AFTER THAT.
HE NEEDED
A BREAK.

"THE IMPORTANT
THING IS... HE WANTS
TO REMEMBER. HE IS
REMEMBERING."





"HE'S ON HIS WAY
BACK FROM SOME
WETWORK IN CHILE."

MISSION
ACCOMPLISHED.



WE
TOOK FOUR
K.I.A.S.



SORRY
ABOUT
THAT.



THEY
GOT TOO
CLOSE TO
ME.



NEW
PROTOCOL
ADJUSTMENT.
TWO THIS
TIME.

