

"A solid 4 out of 5 dudes named Wulfgar" — Panels on Pages.com

ROB LEVIN • BRYAN EDWARD HILL • ALESSANDRO VITTI

BROKEN TRINITY PANDORA'S BATTLE

#2


Cover A

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Previously in... BROKEN TRINITY PANDORA'S BOX



BILLIONAIRE INDUSTRIALIST **GLORIANA SILVER** SPENT HER WHOLE LIFE SEARCHING FOR AN ARTIFACT CALLED THE **EMBER STONE**, AND NOW SHE COMMANDS THE POWER OF ITS DRAGON FLAME.



IRISH GUN-RUNNER **MICHAEL FINNEGAN** FLED INTERPOL TO FIND WORK IN AMERICA, AND DESTINY BONDED HIM TO ANOTHER ARTIFACT, THE **GLACIER STONE**, AND ITS ELEMENTAL POWERS OF FROST.



EACH STONE EXISTS TO DESTROY THE OTHER.



ELIAS LEGION LEADS THE DISCIPLES OF ADAM, A DOOMSDAY CULT BENT ON REMAKING THE WORLD IN THEIR WAGE USING THE LEGENDARY **PANDORA'S BOX**.



TO SECURE AN ANCIENT COMPASS THAT CAN LEAD THEM TO THE BOX, THE DISCIPLES OF ADAM SLAUGHTERED A CHURCH IN MOSCOW, PAYING A WAY TO THE COMPASS WITH INNOCENT BLOOD.



ELIAS THEN SENT ASSASSINS TO ELIMINATE GLORI AND FINN.



NOW, GLORI AND FINN MUST STOP THE DISCIPLES OF ADAM AS DESTINY PUSHES BOTH OF THEM CLOSER AND CLOSER TO THEIR INEVITABLE FINAL BATTLE...

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**HALDEN,
NORWAY**

**SILVER
ESTATE**

**9 HOURS
AGO**

ELIAS PUT AN
ASSASSIN INTO
OUR RANKS. HOW
DO WE KNOW
THERE WAS ONLY
ONE?

"OUR TRUST IS
BROKEN."

"THE SERVANTS
KNOW WHAT MUST
BE DONE."

THEY
WANT TO DIE
FOR YOU.
HONOR
THEM.

PLEASE...

FORGIVE
ME.



"YOU'VE DONE
WELL, GLORIANA."

"WE ARE *SAFE*
AGAIN."



KOBAYASHI,
JAPAN
NOW

YOU
WANTED
TO TALK,
DARLIN'.

SO
TALK.

YOU WERE ATTACKED BY A
PARAMILITARY CULT CALLED
THE DISCIPLES OF ADAM.
THEY'RE LED BY A MAN
NAMED ELIAS LEGION.

THEY WANT
TO DESTROY THE
WORLD, TO
REBUILD IT.

CUTE.

THE TATTOOS
ON THE ASSASSINS.
THEY REFER TO THE 13
ARTIFACTS, THE OBSIDIAN
STONE SPECIFICALLY, BUT
THE ADAMITES KNOW IT
BY ANOTHER NAME.

PANDORA'S
BOX.

I'M GOING
TO ASSUME THAT
YOU DON'T KNOW
WHAT THAT IS.

I THOUGHT
THAT WAS
YOUR HOBBY,
SILVER.









MOSCOW,
RUSSIA

CHURCH
OF THE
PATRIARCH

2:11 PM

"FORTY
PEOPLE DIED
IN THAT
CHURCH.

"ELEVEN
CHILDREN."









DEAD
BANG, MATE.
DROP IT.



TEACHER ELIAS
SAID YOU WOULD
COME TO STOP
US.

YOU
CAN'T STOP
US.

WHERE'S
ELIAS?
HOW'S HE
TRACKING
US?



THE
NEW EDEN
DAWNS.



IS HE
SWLIN?
JAYSUS.

HELP ME
TAKE THE
BODY.
I'LL
EXPLAIN ON
THE WAY.

MOSCOW,
NIGHT CLUB
DISTRICT

10:48 PM

THE SEAT OF POWER





WELL
DONE, MS.
SILVER!

BUT I
WANTED
TO SEE
DRAGONS.

YOU DON'T
DESERVE
DRAGONS,
ROMANOV.



WHAT DID
ELIAS
LEGION FIND
IN THAT
CHURCH?



RELAX. I
REALIZE HOW
STRONG YOU
ARE.
DON'T
SPEND WHAT
LITTLE TIME
WE HAVE
TOGETHER
PROVING
IT.

COME.



RASPUTIN
DREW SO MANY
THINGS... CRAZY
BASTARD...
WHERE...
...AH,
HERE WE
ARE.



IT'S
CALLED THE
COMPASS
OF THE
ANCIENTS.

THESE
THINGS ALWAYS
HAVE RIDICULOUS
NAMES, DA?

RASPUTIN
BELIEVED THE
OSSIDIAN STONE
WAS SOMEWHERE
IN TUNISIA AND THIS
COMPASS WOULD
TELL HIM
WHERE.

IF IT EVEN
EXISTS.



I THOUGHT
YOU BELIEVED,
ROMANOV.

ONLY IN NINETY
PERCENT HEROIN
AND BLACK MARKET
FIREARMS.



YOU
DISGRACE THE
HONOR OF YOUR
BLOODLINE.

I MAKE MONEY
AND SLEEP WITH
BEAUTIFUL WOMEN. YOU'RE
RUNNING AROUND THE
WORLD PRETENDING TO
BE A GOD.

BUT A GOD
WOULDN'T BE IN
MY BASEMENT
LOOKING AT
SKETCHES.

SO I GUESS
YOU'RE JUST
ANOTHER *ARCH*
DETICA WITH A
SIMNICK.



OH.
DID
WULFGAR
TELL YOU THAT
YOU WERE
IMPORTANT?

NONE
OF US ARE
IMPORTANT.
THIS WORLD
WILL END
WHEN IT
WANTS.

NO MAN
CAN CAUSE
IT.

NO MAN
CAN SAVE
IT.



I'M
NOT A
MAN.

100 MILES
OUTSIDE OF
MOSCOW

"HOW MANY
HOURS OF
DEATH?"

FIVE. CAN YOU
STILL READ HIM,
VADOMA?
WE NEED TO
KNOW WHAT HE
KNOWS.

I CAN READ WHATEVER
REMAINS OF HIM.

FOR FIVE GENERATIONS
MY FAMILY HAS LOOKED
INTO THE SOULS OF
THE DEAD.

EVERY
TIME, IT IS
DIFFERENT.

FOR
FUCK'S
SAKE...

KENSHIN ONCE
THOUGHT LIKE YOU
DID, IRISHMAN.

ASK HIM
WHAT HAPPENED
IN MINSK.

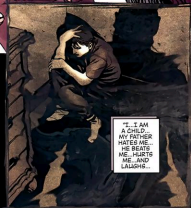
ONCE I OPEN
THE DOORWAY
INTO THIS MAN, I
CANNOT CONTROL
WHAT I SEE.

YOU'RE
TELLING ME YOU
CAN SPEAK TO
THE DEAD.

WITH A
STRAIGHT
FACE.

I DO NOT
SPEAK,
IRISHMAN. I
LISTEN.

IT'S
YOUR SHOW,
LADY.
IMPRESS
ME.



"I... I AM
A CHILD...
MY FATHER
HATES ME...
HE BEATS
ME... AND
LAUGHS..."



"... I AM A MAN... I JOIN THE
ARMY... BUT THEY REJECT
ME... I KEEP THE GUN..."



"... I AM... A CRIMINAL... BUT... A MAN
SPEAKS TO ME... SO MANY BEAUTIFUL
WORDS... MY FRIEND... ELIAS..."





"HE TEACHES
ME HOW TO GET
RID OF MY
NIGHTMARES...I
DON'T SEE MY
FATHER'S FACE
ANYMORE..."



"...HE WANTS
ME TO KILL..."



"I'M
RUNNING...
I FEAR HIS
POWER...I
THINK ABOUT
ELIAS..."

"...THOSE
BEAUTIFUL
WORDS..."

"...AND I FLY..."



LEGION IS A
SEDUCER.
THIS MAN
LOVED HIM. HE
DIED IN JOY.



FEAR THIS
ELIAS,
IRISHMAN.
HIDE YOUR
PAIN FROM
HIM.



I'LL
WORK ON
THAT.
BUT FIRST I
NEED TO FIND
HIM.

OVER THE
MEDITERRANEAN



TO BE
CONTINUED!

BROKEN TRINITY PANDORA'S BOX



NEXT ISSUE:
TERROR IN TUNISIA!

BROKEN TRINITY PANDORA'S BOX

Behind The Hunt

A message to readers from co-writers Rob Levin and Bryan Edward Hill.

First, we want to say thanks.

Rob and I know that it's not easy for new writers, with relatively new characters, to get the gift of time from readers and if you're reading this, then we're grateful to have you. Filip Sablik (Top Cow's Publisher and Comic Guru) asked us to write something for the readers about ourselves and the series, and although talking about ourselves isn't our favorite pass-time, Rob and I wanted to clue you into the most important question of all:

Why are we writing this?

We didn't have to. I know I wouldn't have if I didn't think Rob and I could explore this story in a meaningful way. I'd rather *move* laws than write something I can't care about. In part, we're writing this because we love the stunning art of Alessandro Vitti and Sunny Gho, and the brilliant covers from Tommy Lee Edwards. There's also the honor in following a true craft-master like (Obi)Ron Marz. We also can't forget the joy in being able to write stories inside the vivid and challenging world created by Marc Silvestri.

That's all part of it.

Rob and I also love cutting a narrative path across the world. We love Gloriana's ferocious determination and Finnegan's struggle to find his place in all this madness. We like elemental power. We like guns. We like ninjas, and mystics and historical conspiracies. We love Lawrence of Arabia and Michael Madsen modern action, and we really love slamming it all together.

But that's not why we wrote this for you. We wrote this because we want to ask you a question. About faith, belief and the problems of both.

Belief is all around us. It seems now, more than I've seen, people are wearing their beliefs on their sleeves. Political. Religious. Philosophical. We're a world made of little tribes, too many times picking fights with the other tribes that don't agree with us. That's the difference between belief and faith. Belief is active. Belief is certainty without discipline.

One man believes the sun is a god. The other believes in the power of the moon.
Give them voices and they argue. Give them weapons and they fight.
Give them armies and they wage war.

Faith is different. Faith is the resignation to something more powerful than yourself. The action of faith is discipline, the discipline to not continuously prove your cause to the world, but to accept the differences in others and find common ground. Faith isn't regulated to religion. It can be faith in a political system. Faith in the essential goodness of others. Faith that despite our natural weaknesses, humanity does want to build a better world.

So if this is a story about anything, it's about choosing faith over belief. Elias Legion and his cult believe, but they have faith in nothing. They constantly impose their will to force the world to become what they want it to be. Gloriana Silver and Michael Finnegan both have to use the discipline of faith to save themselves, or they won't, and they will fail.

Here's the question we wanted to ask you: *What do you have faith in? A loved one? A leader? A moral code you formed when you were young? What do you serve that is larger than yourself, larger than your fear, larger than your anger?*

To what are you humble?

Gloriana Silver and Michael Finnegan will have to answer that question to stop the end of the world, or they won't.

Rob and I wrote this story so that you will hopefully answer that question for yourselves. And if you're wondering how we answer that question, it's simple. We're humble to you, all of you reading this book and giving us your time. We don't just believe in our readers.

Rob and I have faith.

-- Bryan Edward Hill
April 2010

minutemen



scans 'n edits



MINUTEMEN

TERMINATED TOONS

