

OUR CATHOLIC SISTER, HARD TO IMAGINE ANY STORY YOU TELL, WOULD BE LESS THAN EFFING YOUR GENTILITY AND KINDNESS ALREADY HAVE HELPED MANY HERE.

TECHNICALLY I WAS A NUN, SENOR, DOMINICAN.



THE EX-NUN'S PROLOGUE

WHEN I WAS A CHILD I WANTED TO BE A PRIEST. I DROVE MY PARENTS CRAZY.



WE ALL KNOW HOW THE WORLD WORKS THOUGH. THE CLOSEST I COULD COME TO THAT ROLE WAS AS A NUN.

I WORKED VERY HARD, HOPING AGAINST HOPE THAT THE OLD BOYS NETWORK WOULD RELENT AND REALIZE HOW WOMEN COULD BE AS EFFECTIVE AS THEY WERE IN THE PRIESTHOOD.



I WORKED MY WAY UP TO BECOMING MOTHER SUPERIOR FOR A CONVENT IN THE BARRIO BUT FOUND MYSELF ENBROILED IN CONFLICTS WITH THE BISHOP AND OTHER CLERICS OVER OUR OUTREACH TO THE POOR AND GANG VICTIMS.

UNTIL MY ACTIVISM BECAME DANGEROUS. MY LIFE HAS ALWAYS BEEN ABOUT OTHERS.



LONG STORY SHORT I GOT IN TROUBLE WITH THE LOCAL POLICE, WHO WERE VERY CHUMMY WITH THE BISHOP AND THE REST OF THE CHURCH HIERARCHY.

THEY WANTED TO CAST ME AS A REBEL AND FORCED ME TO RESIGN MY POSITION.

WHA...
ERR...
HAYE NOW IS NOT



BUT RESIGNING AS SUPERIOR AND LEAVING THE CONVENT WAS NOT ENOUGH FOR THESE HORRIBLE, DABOLICAL MEN.



SO - SOMEONE TRIED TO KILL ME.

NOW HERE I AM FLEEING THE COUNTRY OF MY BIRTH, COLUMBIA, AND THE PEOPLE I LOVE AND ONLY WANT TO SERVE IN HOPE OF ASYLUM.



IN COLLEGE I STUDIED THE HISTORY OF THE AMERICAS, SPECIALIZING IN ERAS BEFORE THE SPANISH CONQUEST IN THE 3000S.

MY TALE IS OF INTRIGUE AND BETRAYAL OF DREAMS THAT TELL THE TRUTH BUT MISLEAD THE DREAMERS. THIS TALE CONTINUES TO HAUNT ME.

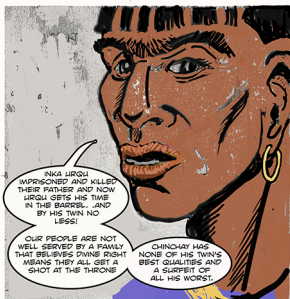


INKA CHUGUI-CHINCHAY RETURNS TO THE CITY OF CUSCO TRIUMPHANT. HIS OPPONENT, INKA URQU, HAS BEEN OVERCOME BY THE SHEER ALACDITY OF HIS AMBUSH. ALTHOUGH CHINCHAY'S BATTALIONS HAVE SUFFERED GRIEVOUS LOSSES AND HE KNOWS HE'LL HAVE TO OFFER RECOMPENSE TO HIS ALLIES.



LOOK AT HIM, KUNTUR. HE RETURNS FRESH FROM USURPING HIS OWN BROTHER PREENING LIKE A COCK OF THE PEN

FRATRICIDE RUNS IN THAT FAMILY LIKE A BAD CASE OF THE SHITS, AMARU.



INKA URQU IMPRISONED AND KILLED THEIR FATHER AND NOW URQU GETS HIS TIME IN THE BARREL... AND BY HIS TWIN NO LESS!

OUR PEOPLE ARE NOT WELL SERVED BY A FAMILY THAT BELIEVES DIVINE RIGHT MEANS THEY ALL GET A SHOT AT THE THRONE

CHINCHAY HAS NONE OF HIS TWIN'S BEST QUALITIES AND A SURFEIT OF ALL HIS WORST.



BROTHERS IN THE WOMB, SO PERHAPS BROTHERS IN THE TOMB?





THE GREAT GENERAL KUNTER, I HONOR YOU AS A GREAT WARRIOR AND CITIZEN, EVEN IF YOU HAVE NOT SEEN TOO FRIENDLY TO ME AS OF LATE.

AND AMARU, WHEN IS THE LAST TIME YOU ATE? DO YOU NOT PARTAKE OF ANY OF THE MAIZE YOUR PLANTATION PRODUCES?

INKA KNOWS HE CAN COUNT ON OUR SUPPORT IN ANY ENDEAVOR TO IMPROVE THE WELLBEING OF OUR PEOPLE



I WOULD HOPE SO, HONORABLE COMRADES

AMARU, YOUR LEANNESS IS A TROUBLE TO ME.

BRING MY BROTHER FORWARD!



BRING HIM TO THE RUS OF SUPPLY

TAKE THE POSITION YOU MADE OUR FATHER TAKE, URAK!



BROTHER, YOU HAVE KILLED OUR PEOPLE AND OUR DEAR FAMILY. IT HONORS YOU TOO MUCH TO GIVE YOU THE SAME DEATH AS OUR FATHER RECEIVED AT YOUR HANDS.

NO-NO! CHAGU! YOU KNOW HE DESERVED WHAT HE GOT



HAVE - HAS INKA CHAGU CHINGAR FORGOTTEN... HOW I SAVED HIM FROM DROWNING AS A BOY?



IF THAT'S HOW YOU CHOOSE TO REMEMBER IT, MAY IT BE YOUR LAST GOOD MEMORY



COME PEOPLE! TRAMPLE THE FOOL, TENDERIZE HIM FOR HIS UPROOFING SHAMING.

AND SO BEGAN A REGIMEN OF TORTURE NOT UNLIKE IN HUMAN HISTORY. IF YOU THINK IT BARBARIC, ONLY TURN TO THE PAGES OF RECORDED WESTERN CIVILIZATION WHERE THE INQUISITION SAW FIT TO HANG OR BURN WITCHES OR INFIDELS TO DEATH, BUT ONLY AFTER TORTURING THEM TO GET A FORCED CONFESSION OR CONVERSION.

STEP UP THE PACE

WHEN YOU'RE DONE, BRING HIM TO THE RACK

THE TRAMPLING WAS BAD ENOUGH

I DON'T HAVE THE STOMACH FOR THIS



OUR ILLUSTRIOUS LEADER DON'T SEE FIT TO SAY WHY SHOULD WE?

MORE TO DISCLOSE IN PRIVATE, FRIEND

I KNOW WHAT YOU WANT TO SAY, BUT I'M NOT THERE YET

OUR PEOPLE HAVE BEEN THROUGH SO MUCH UPSET AND TURBULENCE, EVEN IF CANDOR HAS NO BUSINESS BEING KIN. AND I AGREE HE DOES NOT, WHAT COST TO THE CALMNESS AND WELLBEING TO OUR PEOPLE?



THE COST OF A VAN, INSAFETY, AND INCOMPETENT MAN WHO TAKES NO COUNSEL FROM WISER MEN, WHO ACTS ON IMPULSE, AMBITION, AND CALLOUSNESS. DO YOU THINK HE CARES ABOUT THE WARRIORS HE LOST IN THE BATTLE TO OVERCOME HIS BROTHER? OR FOR THAT MATTER THEIR FAMILIES?

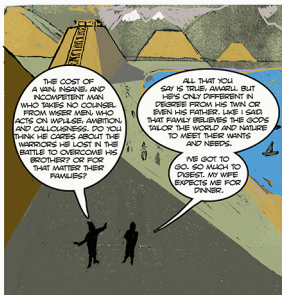
ALL THAT YOU SAY IS TRUE, AMARUL, BUT HE'S ONLY DIFFERENT IN DEGREE FROM HIS TWIN OR EVEN HIS FATHER. LIKE I SAID, THAT FAMILY BELIEVES THE GODS TAILOR THE WORLD AND NATURE TO MEET THEIR WANTS AND NEEDS.

I'VE GOT TO GO, SO MUCH TO DIGEST. MY WIFE EXPECTS ME FOR DINNER.

ALL THE MORE REASON TO NIP IT IN THE BUD, KUNTUR

I'LL SEND A MESSENGER TO LET YOU KNOW WHETHER OR NOT I'LL ATTEND

I'M MEETING WITH SOME LIKE-MINDED FRIENDS, SUNSET TONIGHT. PERHAPS YOU'LL JOIN?





I WOULDN'T BE
HERE IN THIS CURSED
MONSOON IF I DIDN'T
BELIEVE YOUR PLAN IS
RIGHTOUS AND WILL WORK.
AND IT DOES MAKE
SENSE THAT THE DEED
IS DONE OUT IN
THE OPEN

AND THAT
IT IS DONE BY
THE RIGHT
PEOPLE!



BUT I AM
SURPRISED
THAT THOSE PEOPLE
ARE TUPAC AND QUNA.
TUPAC I THOUGHT YOU
WERE CLOSE
TO QUNAHAY AN ADEPTE
AND QUNA AREN'T
YOU A MAN
SERVANT?

ALL THE BETTER TO SEE
HOW BAD QUNAHAY WILL BE FOR
US AND WHAT ACTUALLY MOTIVATES
HIM. GENERAL KUNTURI. HIS TERROR
WON'T STOP WITH HIS BROTHER - HE
WANTS ALL THE CITIES NEAR US
TO PAY TRIBUTE TO HIM.

WE ARE
CLOSE AND KNOW
ALL HIS PRIVATE
ACTIONS AND
THOUGHTS

AND OFTEN
EVEN HIS
DREAMS



KUNTURI TUPAC
AND QUNA ARE GOOD
AND HONORABLE
MEN

THEY WILL
NOT SHIRK
OR EVADE
THEIR OATH



IT'S NOT
THEIR COMMITMENT
THAT WORRIES ME,
AMARU.

THEY ARE
NOT EXPERIENCED
WARRIORS. WHOEVER
STRIKES THE FIRST BLOW
MUST MAKE IT COUNT.
IF IT DOESN'T HURT HIM
ENOUGH, HE COULD
ESCAPE

I WILL STRIKE
FIRST SIR.
WITH PLEASURE
AND TO THE
HILT.



SO BE IT,
HONORED
FRIEND

WE MUST
EACH STRIKE A BLOW
AND BEFORE THE
PRIESTS INVEST HIM.
THIS CONSPIRACY CAN
HAVE NO BACK
SEATERS.



THE BEST TIME
TO STRIKE IS WHEN
QUNAHAY REACHES THE
TOP OF THE CEREMONIAL
PYRAMID. IT'S REQUIRED
THAT HE BE ALONE. HIS
GUARD MUST WAIT
BELOW

QUNAHAY
WILL BE FOCUSED
ON THE RITUAL AND
WON'T BE AWARE
OF US.

WE SHOULD
EACH LEAVE
SEPARATELY
NOW



EVEN IF WE
SUCCEED
THERE WILL BE
TARGETS ON OUR
BACKS. QUNAHAY'S
COUSIN WIRYNA
WORRIES ME.

MAY HUARI
GUIDE OUR BLADES
TOMORROW. SLEEP
WELL COMRADE



INGA CHUN-CHAY!
CHUN-CHAY, INGA!
WAKE UP IT'S
IMPORTANT

I'VE HAD A
BAD DREAM. A
NIGHTMARE. A WARNING
ABOUT YOU

HHMMMM



IN MY DREAM,
A PANTHER SWALLOWED
A BABY WHOLE. THE GRAVES
OF ANcestORS SPRANG OPEN
AND SURRY STALKED THEM
BREATHING FOUL VAPORS
FROM HER MOUTH

THEN LLAPE
ROARED ACROSS THE
SKY BURNING TREES
AND VILLAGES. IT CAN
ONLY BE ABOUT YOU,
MY LOVE.



STOP!
YOU MIGHT BE
MY FAVORITE BROTHER
BUT THERE ARE PLENTY
OF OTHERS WHO'D
BE HAPPY TO TAKE
YOUR PLACE!



I'M ALSO
THE LONGEST
SERVING AND I'VE
ALWAYS LOOKED
OUT FOR YOU

THE GODS HAVE
SENT A WARNING
AND YOU ARE IN
DANGER



I COULD
USE MORE
SLEEP BUT NOW
SINCE YOU WOKE
ME UP...

LISTEN TO ME.
THE DREAM WAS VERY
CLEAR. YOU WON'T
SURVIVE THE DAY IF
YOU GO TO YOUR
CORONATION



THAT'S
RIDICULOUS.
YOUR DREAM
MEANS THE
OPPOSITE

I'M NOT
STUPID. I KNOW
I HAVE MANY
ENEMIES

BUT I'VE
ALWAYS HAD
THEM. I'M USED
TO IT.



I THINK SURRY
AND LLAPE ARE
SAVING THAT THE
OLD WORLD IS
DYING AND I WILL
BE BUILDING A
NEW ONE

I WOULDN'T
HAVE SUCCEEDED
IN KILLING MY
BROTHER IF THEY
DIDN'T WANT
IT TO BE SO.

SIGH





DREAMS FOLLOW THEIR OWN LOGIC, PROVOKED BY THEIR MYSTERIOUS SOURCES.



LIKE OUR MAMMALIAN BROTHEREN, WE ARE ALL SUBJECT TO THEM, NO MATTER THEIR KINDS.



SOMETIMES THEY COALESCE AROUND THE SAME DREAM.



CHING-HAY BRINGS QUITE AN ENCOURAGE IN SUPPORT AWAAR!

HAY! HIS CEREMONIAL GUARD WILL SCATTER LIKE ROBETS AT THE FIRST FLASH OF A BLADE!



I RECOGNIZE THE COLORS OF WIRNA'S GUARD BRINGING UP THE REAR.

WIRNA CAN BE DANGEROUS, BUT THE PRIESTS REQUIRE CHING-HAY ASCENDS THE STAIRS ALONE.

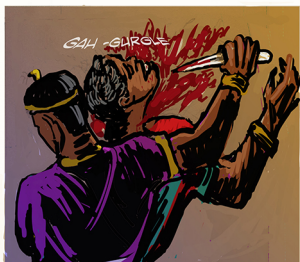
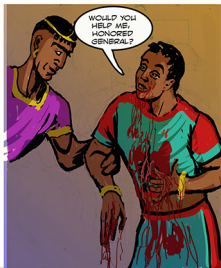


WITH OR WITHOUT A GUARD WE MUST MOVE FAST, WITHOUT HESITATION.













I PRAY YOU HEAR ME OUT, WAYNA

MANY TIMES YOU AND I HAVE SHARED BLOOD AND THE SWEET TASTE OF VICTORY

BEFORE YOU D'EGRETE THIS SACRED PLACE ANY MORE THAN IT ALREADY HAS BEEN BY US -



USE YOUR BRAINS ONLY ON ME NOW IF YOU TRUST YOU ARE INFORMED ENOUGH TO KNOW OUR MOVES



BUT IF YOU HAVE DOUBTS LISTEN TO ME, HONORED WARRIOR

AND YOU WILL HEAR THE TRUTH AS MY FRIENDS AND I SAW IT



DO YOU THINK GENERAL KUNTUR COULD BECOME OUR NEXT KING?

ONLY IF THE GODS AND LORD WAYNA WANT HIM TO



SO TELL PUKA TO BRING HIS BATTALION TO THE LITTLE MOUNTAIN WHERE THE SUN FIRST RISES AS SOON AS HE CAN.

RUN LIKE THE WIND!

I WILL, UNCLE, BR, LORD WAYNA

A HOT HUMID NIGHT AND PIERCE MOSQUITOS TOOK THEIR TOLL ON KUNTUR'S SLEEP AS IF THE GHOST OF INKA CHUQUI-CHINCHAY WANTED TO EVEN THE SCORE.



KUNTUR STARTLED AWAKE TO A CHIRPING PURRING SOUND. WAS HE DREAMING? THE SOUNDS OF RUFFLING FEATHERS AND A CACKLE SAID OTHERWISE.



WHO IS HERE?

SURELY YOU KNOW WHY YOUR NAMESAKE KUNTUR-CONDOR IS HERE



AFTER ALL, WE SHARE THE SAME DARK NATURE

THIS A DREAM. I'VE DREAMT YOU BEFORE BUT ALWAYS IN ADVANCE OF A BATTLE

AND THAT'S WHERE YOU'LL MEET ME AGAIN, SOONER THAN YOU MIGHT THINK.



THE COUP WENT WELL. WAYNA HAS ACCEPTED THE RESULTS

THE COUNCIL WILL SELECT OUR NEW LEADER - A FIRST!

IT'S RIGHT
NO SENSE



SO YOU SAY, BROTHER.

I MUST BE DREAMING





EVEN OVER 500 YEARS AGO BEFORE THE SPANISH CONQUEST, MEN WERE MISUNDERSTANDING THEIR DREAMS AND ACTING ONLY TO SATISFY THEIR EGOS. AS POWERFUL MEN TEND TO DO AFTER EVENTS SPIN OUT OF CONTROL... AND DISASTER ENDS. AMARU WAS KILLED SOON AFTER HIS HEART-TO-HEART WITH KUNTUR, IN A SURPRISE ATTACK BY HIS OWN TROOPS.



KUNTUR, PROBABLY THE MOST UPSTANDING, INTELLIGENT, AND YES EVEN NOBLEST OF THE CONSPIRATORS, STILL RESOLVED HIS GUILT IN THE ONLY WAY HE KNEW - THROUGH A VIOLENT ACT

ON HEARING OF AMARU'S DEATH, KUNTUR PERSUADED A TRUSTED SLAVE, ON THE PROMISE OF HIS FREEDOM, TO RUN HIM THROUGH WITH HIS OWN SPEAR.



OVER THE THREE PLUS YEARS OF WAYNA'S REIGN AND HIS CONSTANT WARRING, THE WARI PEOPLE GREW TIRED OF HIS STEADY DEMANDS FOR TRIBUTE INCREASES.

THEY FOUND OCCASION TO DEPRIVE WAYNA OF HIS EXALTED POSITION AND LIFE ON A TRIBUTE VISIT TO ONE OF HIS HOLDINGS AND QUICKLY DISPATCHED HIM

MEN! WAYNA COMBINED THE WORST QUALITIES OF HIS TWO UNCLE'S WITH A STREET URGHIN'S GREED FOR MORE, WHICH IS WHAT HE BASICALLY WAS ANYHOW

NONE OF THE PEOPLE IN MY STORY HAD A CLUE TO THEIR PERVERTED VIEW OF LIFE BECAUSE THEIR ENTITLEMENT BLINDED THEM

THE CONQUISTADORS WHO OVERCAME THE INKAS WERE AS SAD IF NOT WORSE, THE MALE DEFECT IS NOT BOUND BY ANY CREED OR IDEOLOGY

MEN ARE STILL IN CONTROL OF MOST FACETS OF LIFE TODAY, THEIR TENDENCY TO EXERT POWER IS A CONSTANT FOR US ALL. THAT IS MY TALE. MAKE OF IT WHAT YOU WILL.



THE END