

AGE OF



BRONZE

THE STORY OF THE TROJAN WAR

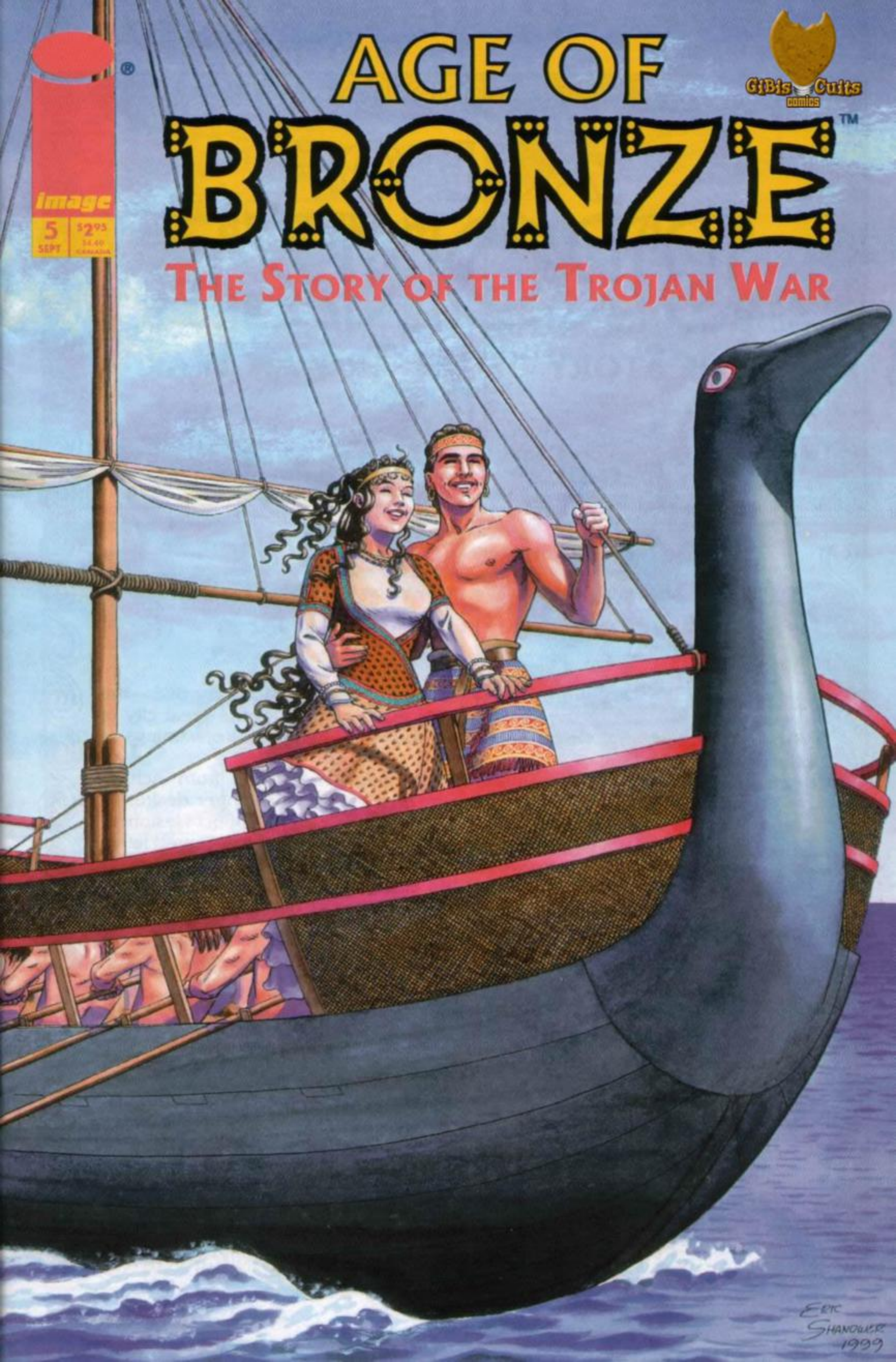
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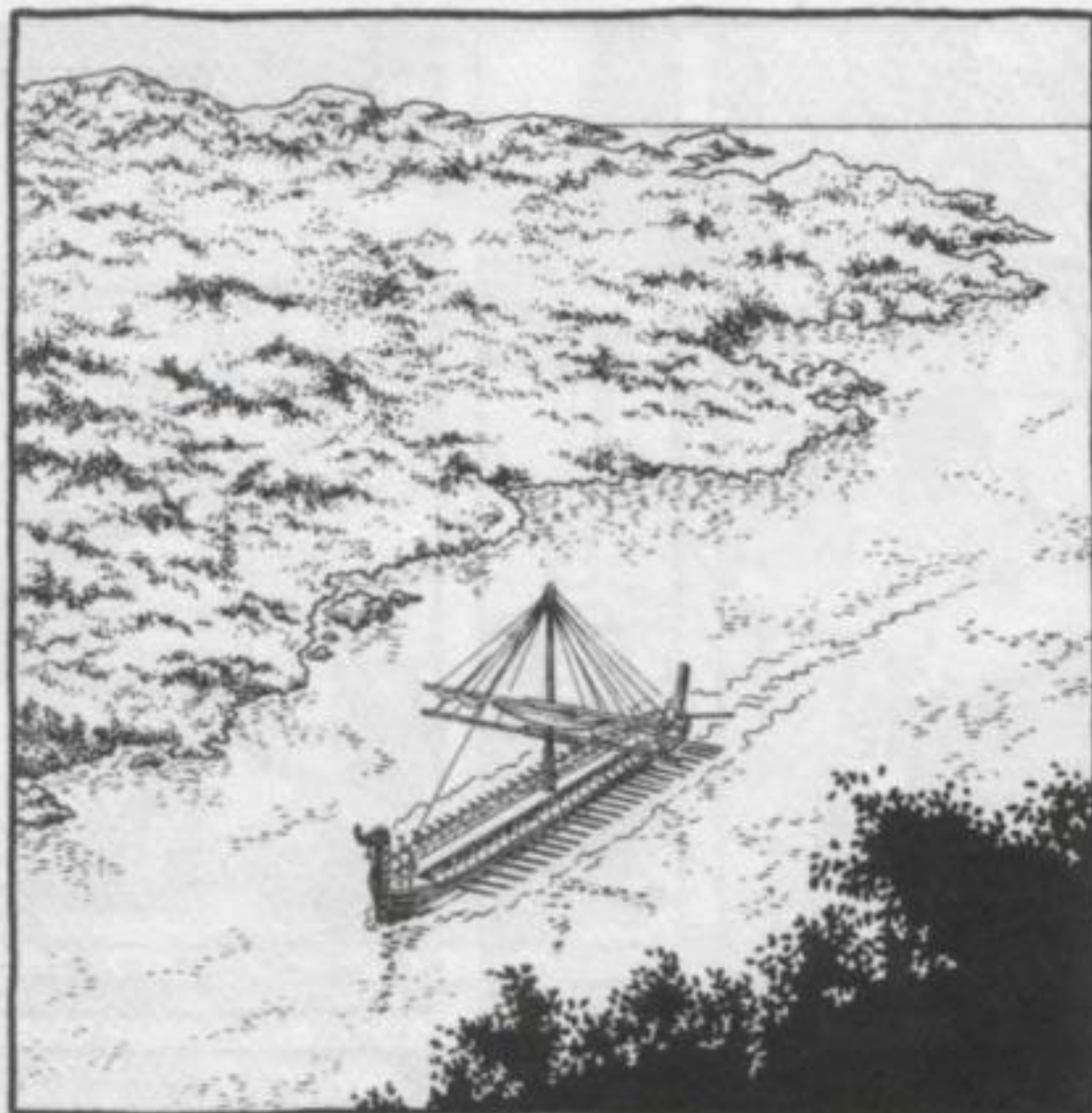
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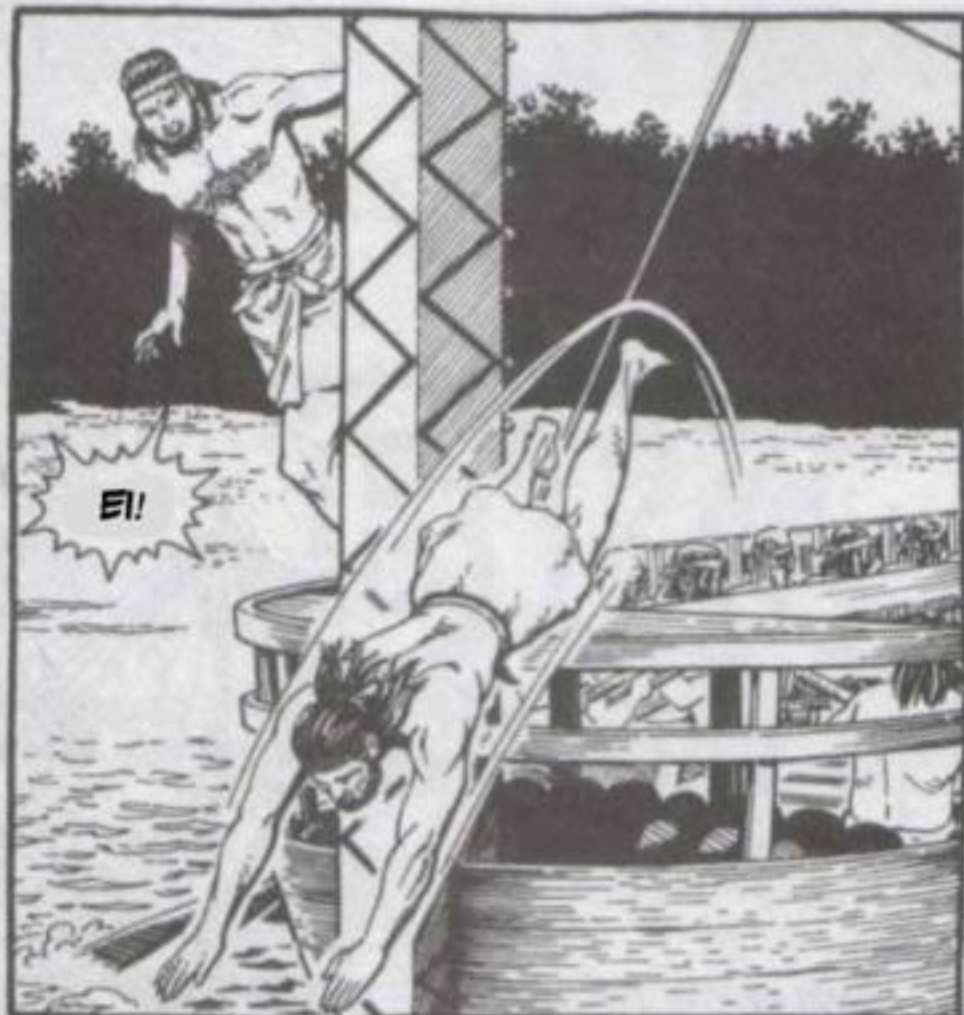
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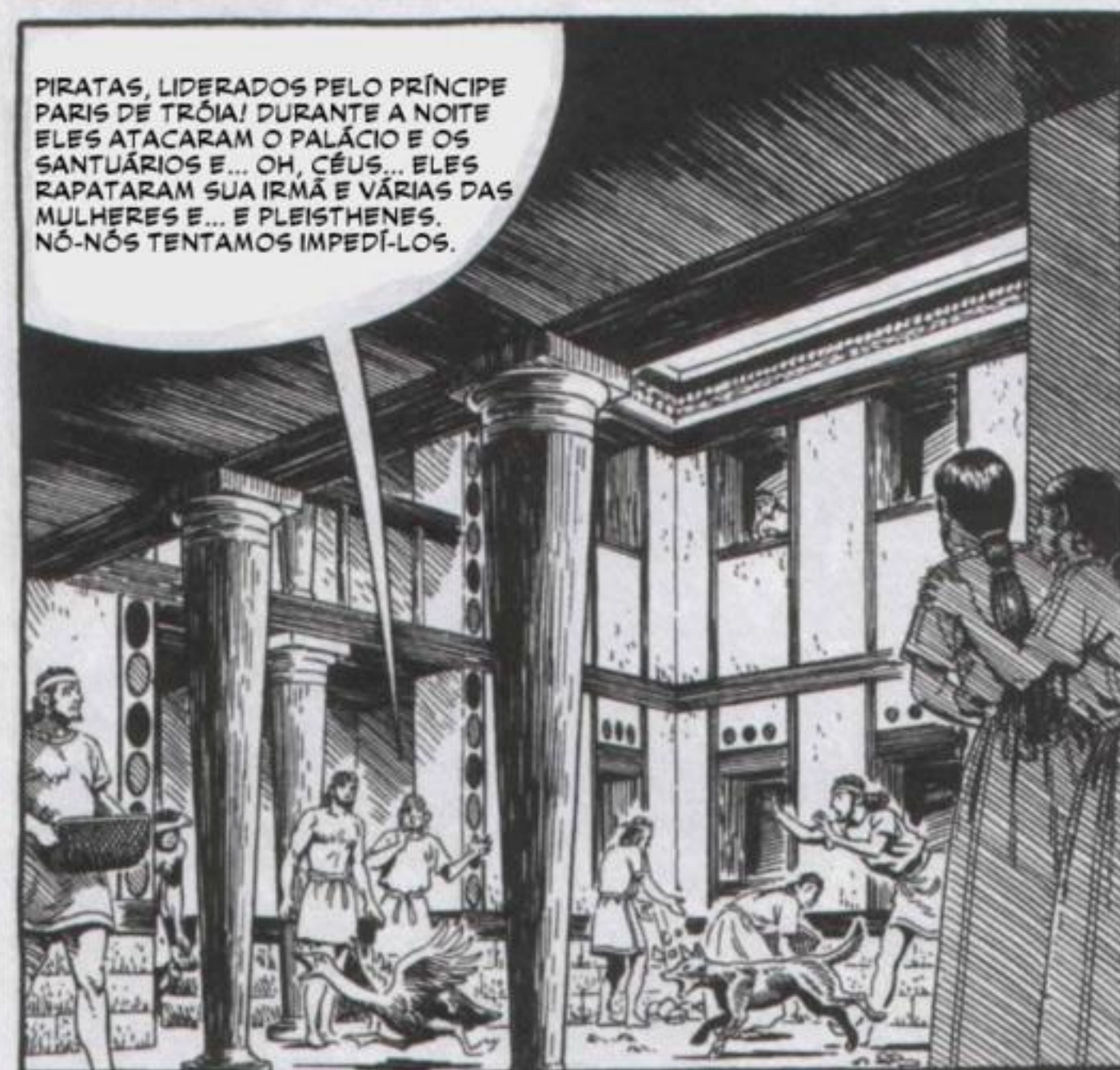
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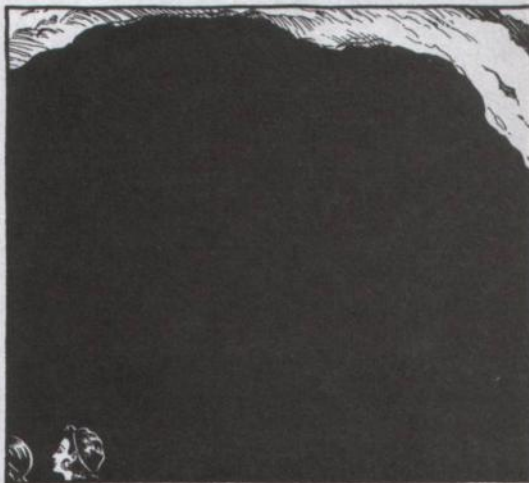
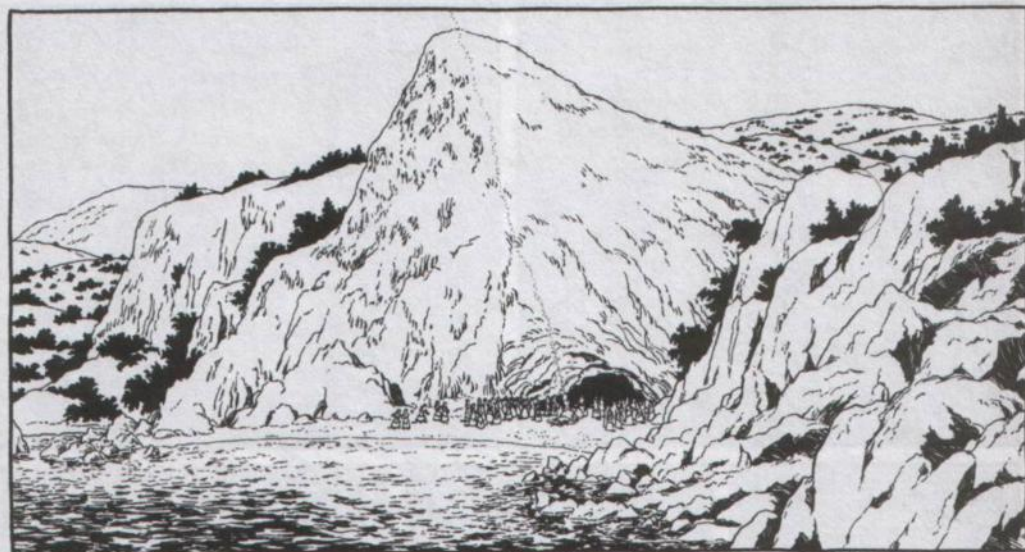
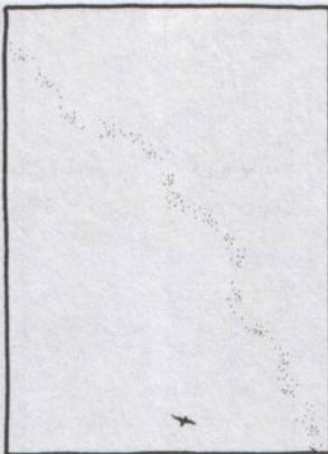
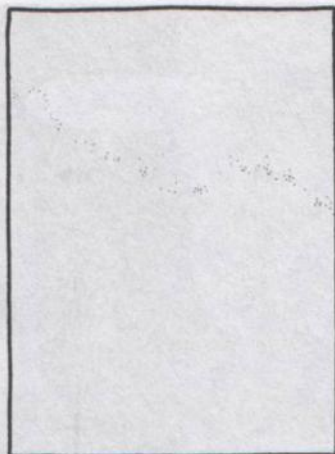
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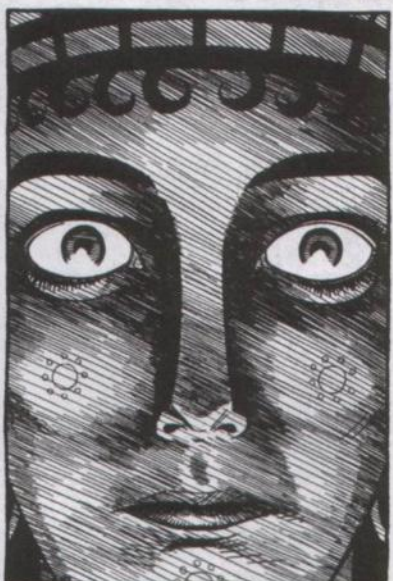
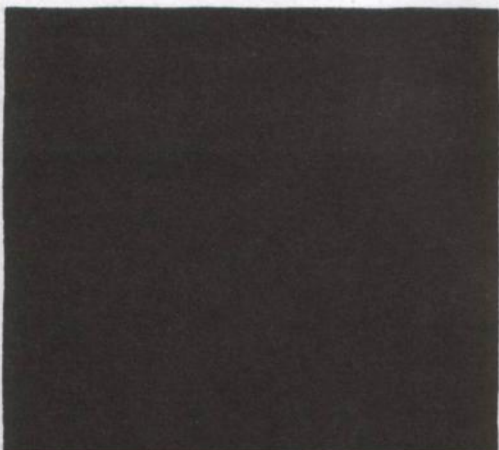
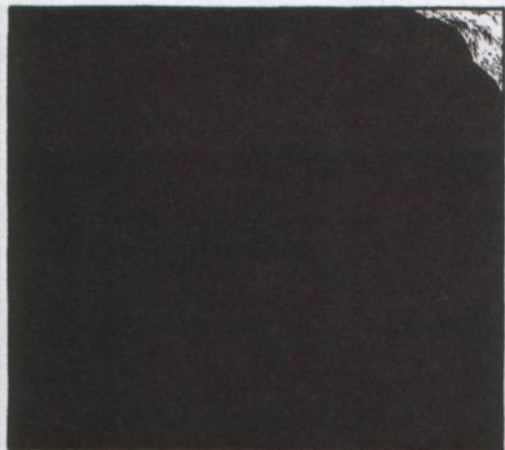
















O ERRO DE MINHA VIDA FOI CASAR COM PELEUS.

COMO EU PUDE IMAGINAR QUE UMA FILHA DO OCEANO PODERIA PERMANECER CASADA COM UM MORTAL... AINDA QUE UM REI?



MAS A ÚNICA COISA BOA QUE VEIO DISSO... MEU FILHO... MEU BELO FILHO... O HOMEM TOLO O ARRANCOU DE MEUS BRAÇOS ANTES QUE A BÊNÇÃO DOS DEUSES ESTIVESSE COMPLETA...



PELEUS, VOCÊ NÃO PERCEBE O QUE FEZ... VOCÊ SENTENCIOU MEU FILHO À MORTE!



EU TENTEI DEIXAR TUDO ISSO PRA TRÁS EM PHTHIA, TENTEI ESQUECER, MAS ESTÁ SE APROXIMANDO: A MORTE QUE LEVARÁ MEU FILHO... E MUITOS OUTROS... MORTE APÓS MORTE APÓS MORTE...

THETIS... PARE!

QUE VISÃO TERRÍVEL!

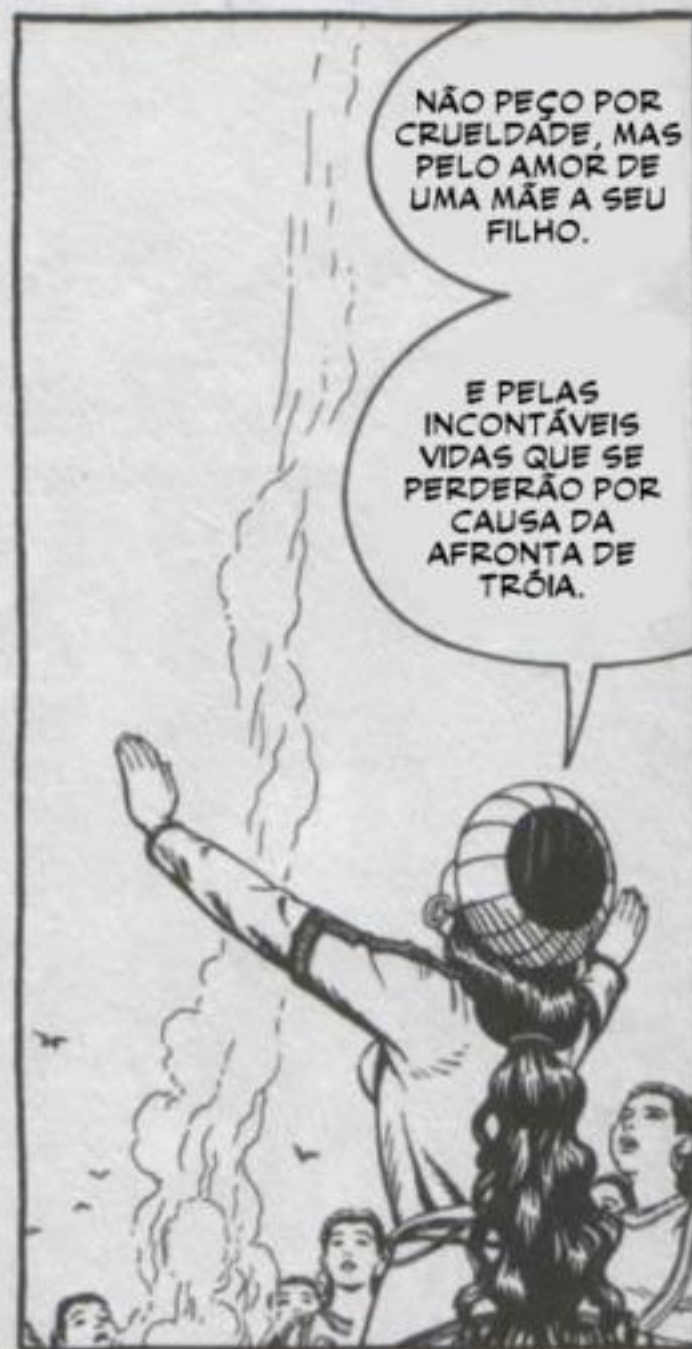


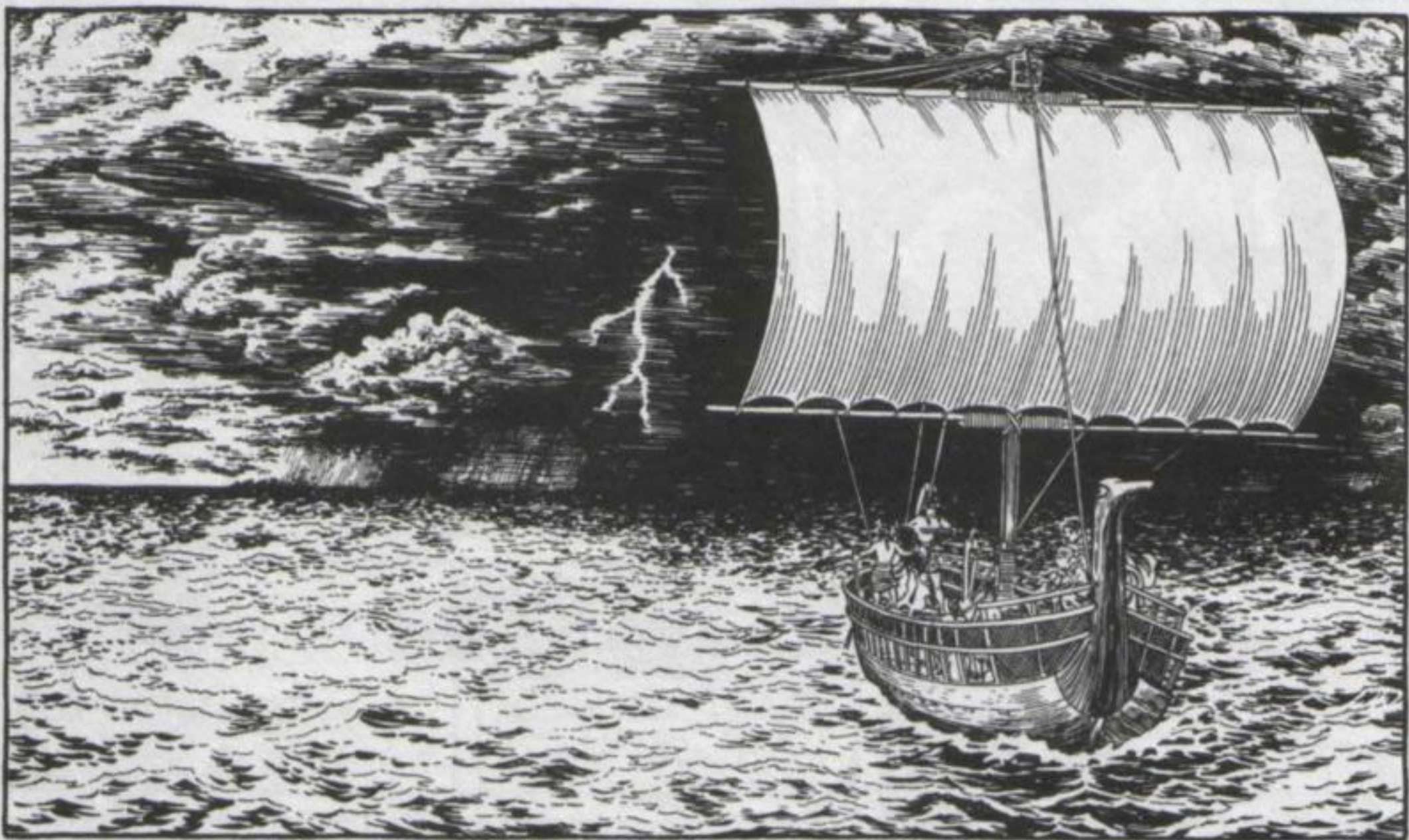
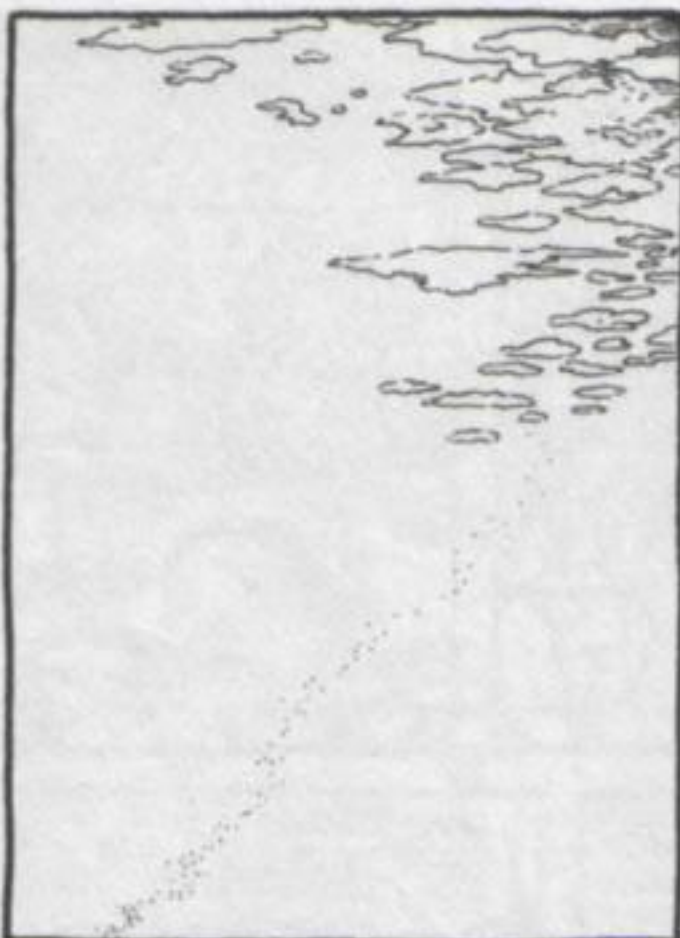
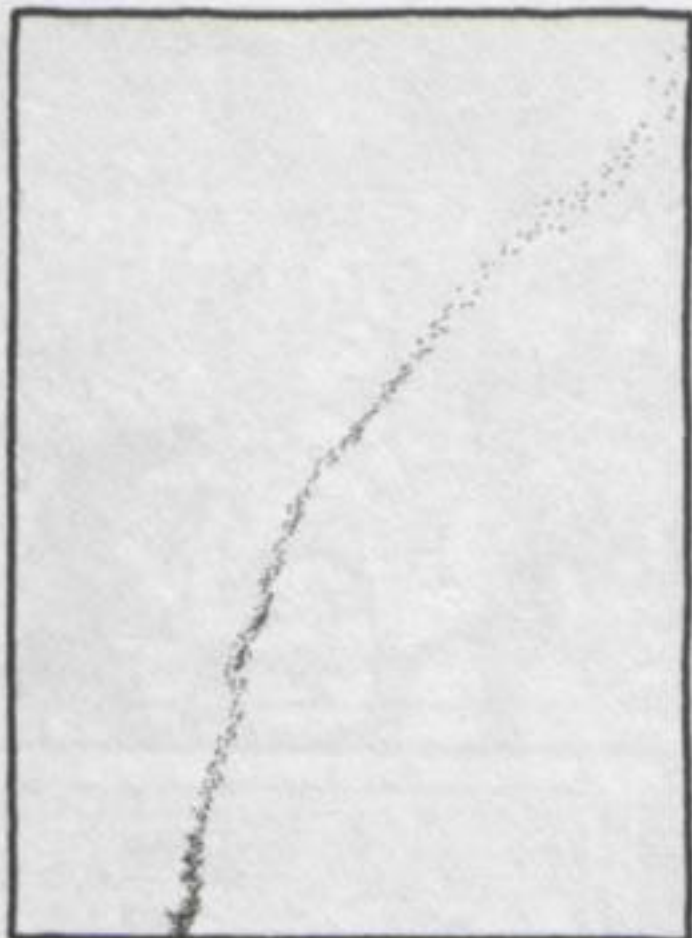
EU NÃO VI DE FATO A MORTE...



EU VI UM BARCO NAVEGANDO EM ÁGUAS DISTANTES... LONGE DE MAIS PARA VOLTAR. LEVAVA UM HOMEM... UM RAPAZ, NA VERDADE... QUE QUEIMA COM UMA CHAMA QUE CONSUMIRÁ TUDO QUE TOCAR. UMA MULHER VIAJA COM ELE. ELA É BELA E ORGULHOSA...

... MAS ONDE ELA PISA, A MORTE SEGUE.





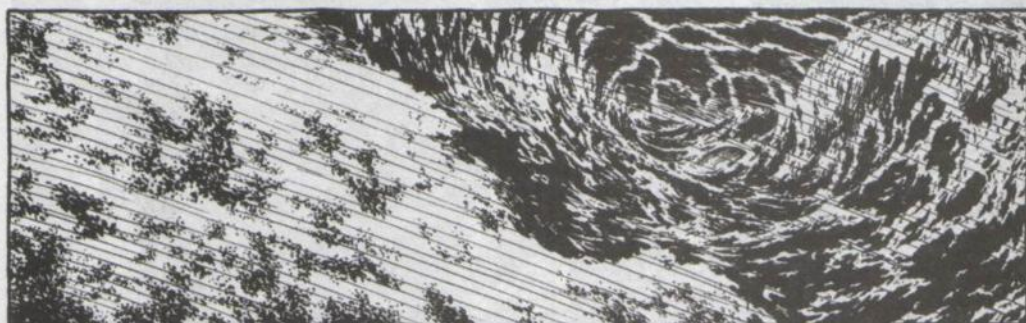
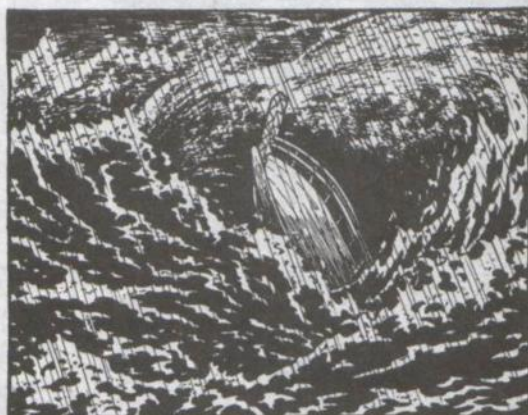
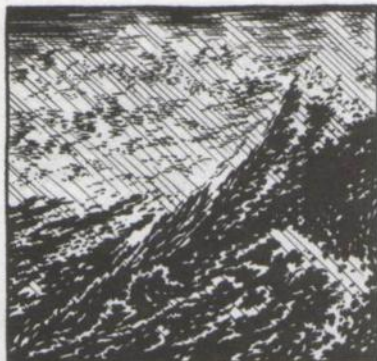
DÁ PRA
CONTORNAR,
AENEAS?

ENQUANTO O VENTO
DURAR. NÃO DÁ PRA DIZER
ONDE VAI NOS LEVAR.



NINGUÉM NOS
PERSEGUIRÁ
ATRAVÉS DISSO! É
UMA BÊNÇÃO DOS
DEUSES!

PARA NÓS,
SIM... MAS UMA
MALDIÇÃO PRA
QUEM SEJA
PEGO POR
ISTO.





CHEIRON! OLÁ!



AH, THETIS DOS PÉS LIGEIRÓS, A MAIS HONRADA DAS NEREIDES. ESTAS ÍNGREMES ENCOSTAS RARAMENTE A VIRAM DESDE QUE BEBESTE DA TAÇA CONJUGAL. O QUE TE TROUXE A PELION?



Ó MAIS SÁBIO DOS CENTAUROS, VIM POR AQUILES.

SUA EDUCAÇÃO ESTÁ INCOMPLETA AINDA.



SUA BÊNÇÃO EM FOGO E AMBRÓSIA TAMBÉM ESTÁ INCOMPLETA, E ELA COMEÇOU PRIMEIRO. TENHO DE TERMINÁ-LA.

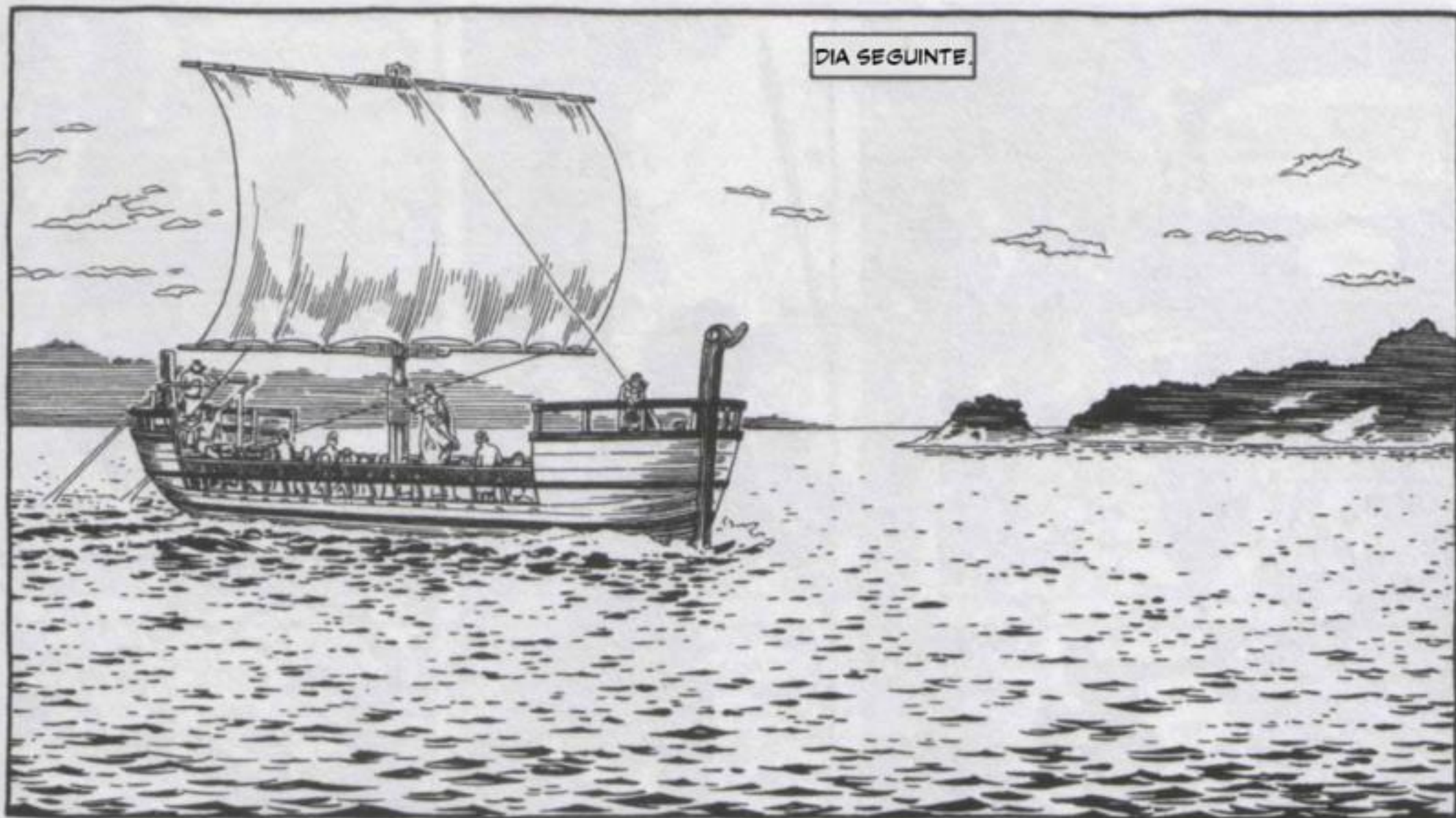
LONGOS ANOS SE PASSARAM DESDE QUE PELEUS O TROUXE AQUI PARA APRENDER A CAÇAR, CORRER, CURAR E CANTAR. POR QUE O CLAMA AGORA?







DIA SEGUINTE.



AQUILES?



POR FAVOR NÃO FIQUE ASSIM. ISSO ME AFLIGE.

ONDE ESTÁ ME LEVANDO? POR QUE NÃO POSSO VOLTAR PARA CHEIRON?



ELE NÃO TEM MAIS O QUE TE ENSINAR. VOCÊ JÁ ESTAVA NO LIMITE.



ENTÃO ONDE ESTAMOS indo? VER MEU PAI EM PHTHIA?



ESTOU TE LEVANDO PARA A CORTE DE LYKOMEDES NA ILHA DE SKYROS.



QUANDO SEU PAI QUIS QUE VOCÊ FOSSE DISCÍPULO DE CHEIRON, EU AQUIESCI POR CAUSA DA GRANDE SABEDORIA DOS CENTAUROS.

AGORA É HORA DE OLHAR ALÉM DAS RUDES LIÇÕES DOS CENTAUROS. VOCÊ DEVE APRENDER MODOS REFINADOS SE FOR HERDAR O TRONO DE SEU PAI ALGUM DIA.

VOCÊ OS APRENDERÁ COM LYKOMEDES EM SKYROS.



MEU PAI CONCORDA COM ISSO?

PELEUS NÃO SABE DISSO. NINGUÉM SABE ALÉM DE NÓS. VOCÊ DEVE MANTER SEGREDO.



O PERIGO TE AMEAÇA, AQUILES. OS DEUSES ME REVELARAM ISSO.



LYKOMEDES IRÁ ESCONDÊ-LO ATÉ QUE O PERIGO PASSE.



SE ESCONDER É COVARDIA. É MELHOR ENCARAR O PERIGO.

ESTE PERIGO É GRANDE DE MAIS. VOCÊ ESTARÁ A SALVO EM SKYROS ENQUANTO NINGUÉM SOUBER QUEM VOCÊ DE FATO É... NEM MESMO LYKOMEDES E SUA CORTE.



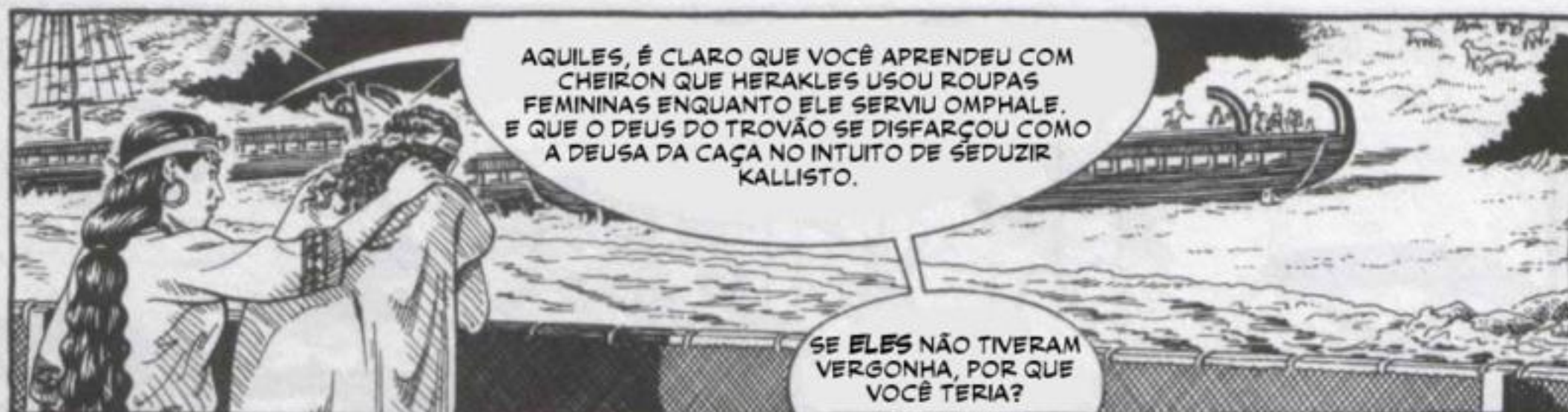
COMO TEREI GLÓRIA SE NÃO ENCARAR O PERIGO? LEMBRE MINHAS DUAS ESCOLHAS...



VOCÊ NÃO TEM QUE ESCOLHER AINDA. VOCÊ AINDA É JOVEM E TEM MUITO O QUE APRENDER. PROMETA PARA MIM QUE IRÁ A SKYROS E FARÁ COMO EU DIGO.







LINEAR B™

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After Age of Bronze Special #1 went on sale, a small flood of mail poured in. Thanks! I guess I should complain more often of a dearth of mail. First, here are two opinions of the Special:

Hi,

Hope you know by now I'm a big fan of *Bronze* (and Ben, my six-year-old son, is a big fan of your Oz books). But I gotta tell ya, your *Age of Special* was too hard to read. It suffers precisely from the problem that afflicts so many historical stories—a problem you completely avoid in your regular series—too much material crammed into one issue.

Age/Regular is taking a fine pace, letting characters speak and act to each other, letting the plot unfold, letting a reader follow with breathing room. *Age/Special* is narration heavy, generations fleeting, unending begats upon begats until they run together like honey.

It looks beautiful, as does all your work. It reads like a history primer one needs memorize for an exam and hope to remember pieces after. I know you can't undo the *Special*; but if you are to do another, please try to expand—given even two issues, this *Special* would've been more readable: surely all these people had more to say to one another than is given. The pages of Aigisthus's attempt to slay Thyestes and his mother's suicide are all too rare pages of actual action and drama.

There is just so much that happens, it's overwhelming reading this *Special*. Here's to the next regular *Age o' Bronze*! Thank you for your dedication and beautiful work.

Best wishes,

Matt Levin

Walking Man Comics

123 Elm St., Hatfield, MA 01038

And now for an opposing opinion:

Hello there,

Just read the *AOB Special*. I've not read any of your other stuff and just picked this

up on spec. I am very very pleased. Reading this makes me wonder what was wrong with history comics I've read in the past that I didn't like them. (Thinking about it, they were probably ill informed pulp war comics I read when I was ten—dull.)

Anyway, I like this one and know why I like it. It puts me in mind of illuminated texts. It has the love and intimacy of its subject that that form requires. You're illustrating something that is distant yet supercharged, potent. These are some of man's original stories and that is a huge part of their attraction. The graphic style of your art complements the broad sweep of the story, spelling it out in highly decorated capitals so as to be recognisable despite the distance of time. I'm quite tickled by the way the academic structure grabs me, it is so unexpected. Am I being educated here? The pace is incredibly fast, but it's plainly stated presentation allows me to absorb what is being said so I remain hooked.

Looking again, I can see the illustration is the real key here—directly transferring a huge amount of information at a glance—the words provide the facts, the pictures the rest. It's like I was told in a communications seminar once, words only account for about 15% (or so) of communication, body language and inflection of voice is the rest. I think this is what makes comics such a beautiful and effective form.

As well as being academically engaging, I also enjoy your wit—in particular the fresco style drawing of Demeter as she realises she's just eaten Pelops's shoulder. Oops!

Your balance between words and pictures, and the way you pitch them is excellent. The only point that strikes me is the opening "House of Horror" page, which doesn't have any hint of the powerful story within, it could be introducing any two bit horror story.

Thanks for this experience, and thanks for surprising me.

Graeme Parker