

MARVEL  
COMICS

# THE RISE OF APOCALYPSE

## AGELESS FURY!

THE *ORIGIN* OF  
APOCALYPSE  
CONCLUDES  
*HERE!*

JAN '97

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ADAM  
Pollina  
MARK  
MORALES  
LIQUID  
1996



EGYPT, FIVE THOUSAND YEARS AGO.

SUNRISE... AND THE CITY OF KINGS IS GRIPPED BY AN UNNATURAL SILENCE.

PERHAPS, SOMEHOW, THE PEOPLE REALIZE THAT BY SUNSET...

... THEIR WORLD WILL HAVE BEEN FOREVER CHANGED.

IT IS AT THIS MOMENT THAT THE TWO MOST FEARED MEN IN THE LAND SHARE WHAT WILL BE THEIR LAST MOMENTS TOGETHER.

RAMA-TUT -- THE WANDERER-KING WHO, UNBEKNOWNST TO HIS SUBJECTS, IS A TIME-TRAVELER FROM SOME SIX MILLENNIA HENCE.

USING BOTH HIS ADVANCED WEAPONRY AND FOREKNOWLEDGE OF THE FUTURE...

... HE THOUGHT TO ENSLAVE A BEING WHO HE KNEW TO HAVE BEEN BORN IN THIS ERA -- ONE WHO IS DESTINED TO RULE THE WORLD --

-- APOCALYPSE!

BY HIS SIDE IS THE WARLORD OZYMANDIAS -- HE WHO SHOULD, BY BIRTHRIGHT, WEAR THE CROWN.

HE IS OUT THERE, GENERAL.

EN SABAH NUR IS OUT THERE IN SOME SAND-TRAP, BIDDING HIS TIME, LETTING HIS GENETIC POWER GROW.

I SOUGHT TO TAME A FORCE OF NATURE...

... AND HOW BITTER THE IRONY THAT IT IS I WHO HAVE UNLEASHED THIS BEAST UPON ETERNITY.

HE HAS SEEMINGLY DISAPPEARED.

THIS WILL NOT WORK INTO YOUR PLANS FOR MY THRONE, OZYMANDIAS,

I CAUTION YOU, HE IS A DANGER YOU CANNOT COMPREHEND!

HE MUST BE FOUND AND EXTERMINATED...

... OR I WILL CLAIM YOUR LIFE AS MY BLOOD TITHE.



SOON...

IF THAT IS YOUR WHIM, MY LIEGE... I HAVE A STRATAGEM...

BROTHER, MUST WE ENDURE THIS AGAIN?!

MUST OTHERS EVER BE MADE TO SUFFER FOR YOUR MID GUEST FOR OUR FAMILY'S LOST THRONE?

HE WILL NEVER COME HERE!

FORGIVE ME, NEPHRI... BUT I BELIEVE NUR WILL APPEAR.

HAVEN'T YOU YET REALIZED THAT MISSEPHEN YOUTH CARES FOR YOU?

HE WILL SHOW... AND WHEN HE DOES, THERE IS NO MORE APPROPRIATE RESTING PLACE FOR YOU BOTH.

THE VAULT OF THE DAMNED.

REPULSIVE IS IT NOT?

SUCH IS HOW WEAK SCUM LIKE THE SLAVES PRIZE.

MORE THE TERSIBDY THAT ONE SUCH AS YOU HAS COME TO THIS.

CEASE THAT PIPING, YOU INSUFFERABLE PEASANT!

HERE IS WHERE THE WORKER RABBLE ARE CAST OFF WHEN THEY DIE...

SO THAT WE MIGHT HAVE COMPOST FOR THE DELTA FIELDS.

Stan Lee  
PRESENTS

THE CONCLUSION  
TO THE ORIGIN OF  
MAGALYME

# THE FIRST CULLING

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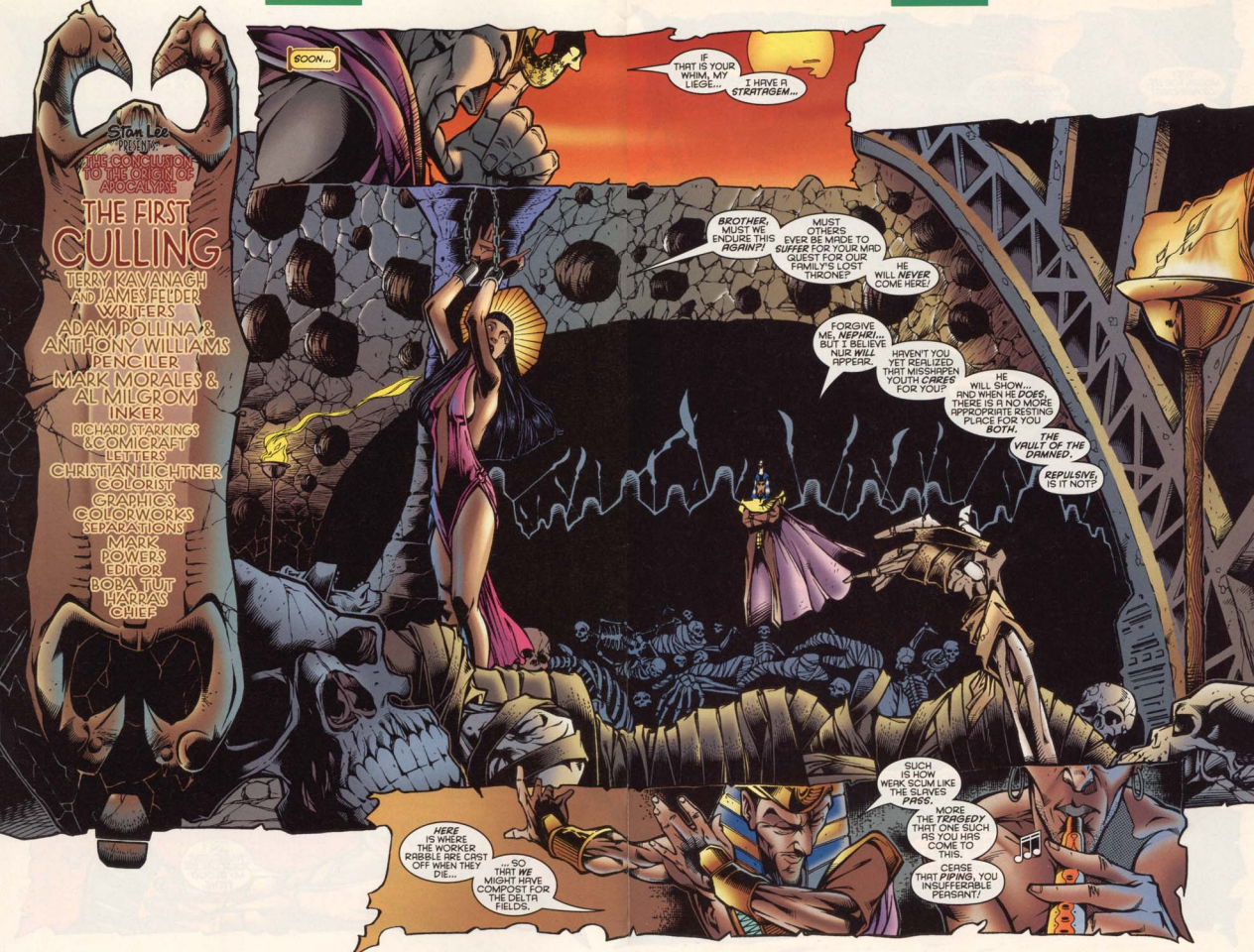
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THEY MOURN FOR US, OZYMANDIAS!

WE WERE THE HOUSE ROYAL -- DESTINED TO RULE EGYPT!

YOU'VE BEEN CONSUMED BY YOUR LUST FOR POWER --

-- YOU'VE DESTROYED THIS FAMILY --

-- AND WITH IT, EGYPT!

THAT IS WHAT YOU ALMOST ACHIEVED NEPHRI -- TRYING TO FOUL OUR ROYAL BLOODLINE WITH THAT THING.

I WAS MEANT TO RULE -- BY RIGHT OF BIRTH. BUT YOU...

... YOU HAVE FORSAKEN THAT DESTINY AND ARE NO LONGER MY KIN.

I REMEMBER YOU DREAMING OF WEARING THE CROWN SACRED.

INSTEAD, I LEAVE YOU WITH THE NIGHTMARES OUR SUPERSTITIOUS MOTHER USED TO SING OF THE UNDER-WORLD.

YOU WERE NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO RULE.

I WISH YOU A SHORT JOURNEY.

LET SET TAKE YOU...

... FOR I TAKE EGYPT.

WHAT'S THAT?

ASPS! THIS IS A PLACE OF DYING. NUR WILL NOT COME HERE TO SAVE ME.

CAN A CREATURE SUCH AS HE HAVE THE FEELINGS FOR ME THAT MY BROTHER ASCRIBES TO HIM...

... THAT EVEN SOMETHING INSIDE ME WANTS HIM TO HAVE?

WHAT MANNER OF SOUL IS EN SABAH NUR, THAT WE LOOK TO HIM TO HAVE THOSE NOBLE ASPECTS...

... EVEN WE OF THE HOUSE ROYAL NO LONGER POSSESS?

IS HE THE GOD TUT WANTS HIM TO BE --

-- OR JUST A LOST BOY CAUGHT UP AMONG A GAME OF TYRANTS AND USURPERS?

THE HISSING OF THE SNAKES GROWS... SOMETHING APPROACHES!





ISIS PROTECT ME --  
-- THE DEAD RISE!

BRUNK

CRIG

CRIKLE



HASS

PKACK



OUR FAMILY HAS BEEN OBSERVANT OF YOU GODS FOR CENTURIES.

I WAS RAISED TO KNOW THAT WE WERE DESCENDED FROM YOUR STOCK -- THE CHOSEN -- BORN TO RULE OVER MANKIND...



... ALL I ASK YOU IS TO WATCH OVER ME AND BE MERCIFUL TO THIS HUMBLE SERVANT.

AND LET ME KNOW THIS, BRIGHT ISIS, BEFORE I AM CONSIGNED TO ETERNAL DARKNESS...



... WHY HAVE YOU ABANDONED ME --?!

HASS  
VOSS



IT WILL STRIKE IN SECONDS...!

FEAR NOT, NEPHRI...

... IN THIS PIT OF BETRAYALS, I COME TO KILL SERPENTS.

EN SABAH NUR!

HE IS AN OUTCAST...

... ABANDONED AT BIRTH...

... HATED BY HIS PEOPLE...

... HUNTED BY PHAROAH.

ALL BECAUSE HE IS THE FIRST OF A NEW RACE THAT WILL NOT BECOME PREDOMINANT FOR SEVERAL THOUSAND YEARS...

... A RACE OF HUMANS BORN WITH INCREDIBLE POWERS...

... A DIVISION OF HUMANITY CALLED MUTANTS!

BUT, HE DOESN'T CARE -- FOR HIS DESTINY, HIS FUTURE, HIMSELF.

ONLY THE FATE OF THE GIRL NEPHRI MATTERS TO HIM AT THIS MOMENT...

AND HE RISKS CERTAIN DEATH FOR HER.



YOUR  
SNAKES... DO  
NOT TAKE ME,  
NUR!

I CANNOT  
GO TO THE  
UNDERWORLD!

EGYPT IS  
IN PERIL!

TELL  
YOUR MASTER  
**OSIRIS** HE CANNOT  
CLAIM OUR HOUSE  
SO QUICKLY!

WHAT'RE  
YOU **BABBLING**  
ABOUT,  
NEPHRI?

STOP  
**WRITHING** OR THE  
SERPENTS WILL **STRIKE**  
YOU DOWN WITH  
THEIR VENOM!

I'M TRYING  
TO **SAVE** YOU!

I'M JUST  
A MAN. DON'T  
YOU REALIZE YOU  
ARE THE ONLY ONE  
IN TUT'S COURT  
WHO BELIEVES  
THESE  
STORIES?

B-BUT  
YOUR FACE...  
SO **HIDEOUS**...  
AND YOU  
ROSE FROM  
THE **DEAD**...

... HOW  
COULD YOU BE  
**HUMAN**?

WHAT  
ARE  
YOU?

I...  
DON'T KNOW,  
NEPHRI, I TRULY  
DON'T.

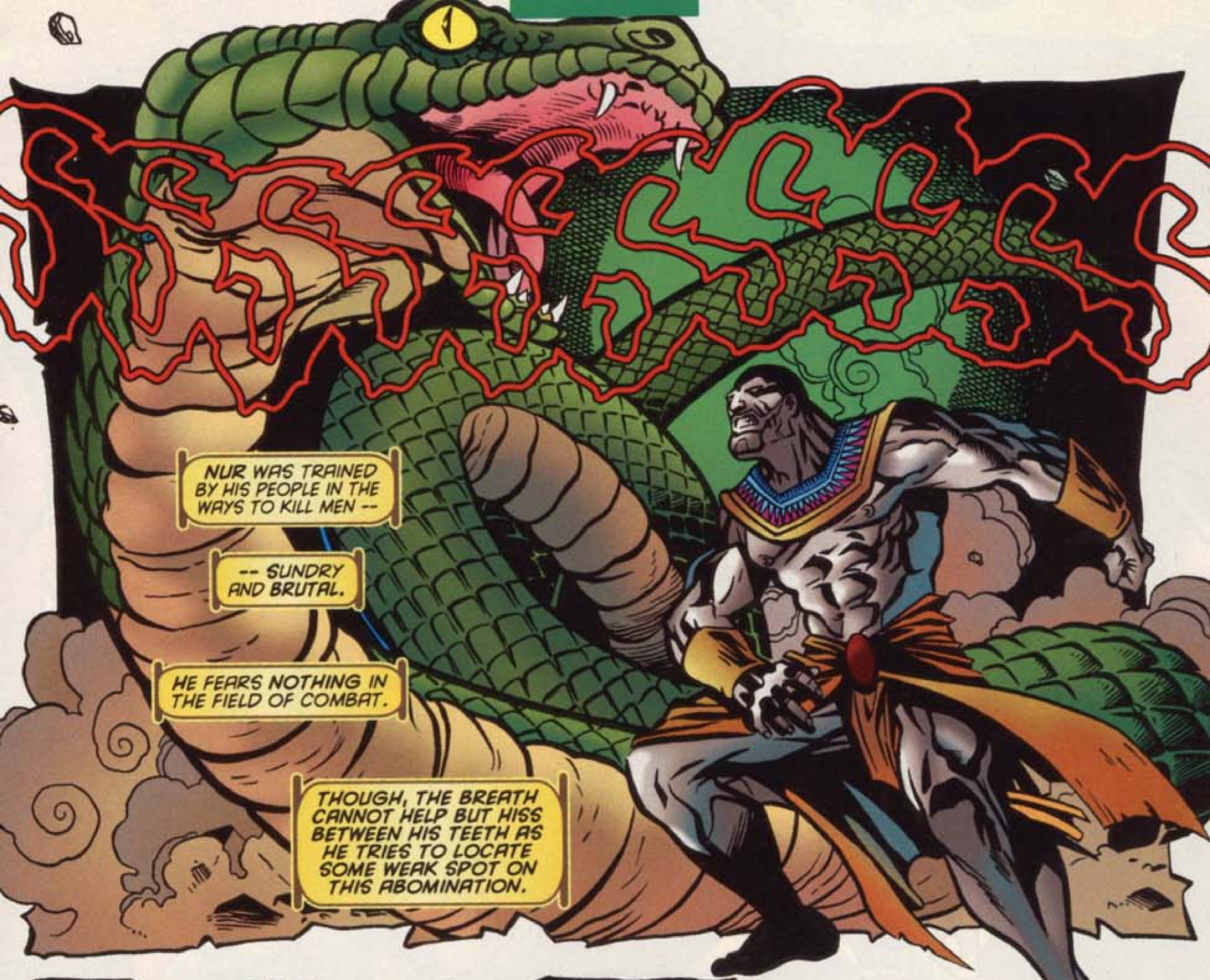
ALL THAT'S  
CERTAIN, IS THAT  
IF THERE ARE GODS,  
THIS FACE IS **THEIR**  
HANDIWORK.

ONCE YOU'RE  
FREE, I WILL  
**RETURN** TO THE  
**DESERT**.

IF YOU  
ARE STRONG  
ENOUGH TO  
ABANDON THE  
WILL OF  
OTHERS --

IT IS **DIVINE  
CONDEMNATION** --  
-- WE  
WILL BE  
**CRUSHED** FOR  
OUR **INSOLENCE**  
TO THE  
**GODS!**





NUR WAS TRAINED BY HIS PEOPLE IN THE WAYS TO KILL MEN --

-- SUNDRY AND BRUTAL.

HE FEARS NOTHING IN THE FIELD OF COMBAT.

THOUGH, THE BREATH CANNOT HELP BUT HISS BETWEEN HIS TEETH AS HE TRIES TO LOCATE SOME WEAK SPOT ON THIS ABOMINATION.



THERE IS NONE FOR MAN TO FIND.

AND AS HIS RIBS CRACK UNDER THE ADAMANTINE PRESSURE OF THE LEVANTINE COILS, NUR REALIZES --



-- THE ONLY WAY A MONSTER CAN BE KILLED IS BY...



... A MONSTER  
EVEN STRONGER!

SOMETHING IN HIS  
BONES AND MUSCLES,  
DOWN THROUGH HIS  
BLOOD, DOWN TO  
THE VERY FIBER OF  
HIS BEING...

... BECOMES.

READING HIS  
THOUGHTS AND  
TRANSFORMING  
HIS BODY TO  
FOLLOW.

SOMETHING IS  
STARTING TO  
BE UNLEASHED.

**CHRRRIIP!**

**DIE!  
DIE!**

IF I  
MUST, I WILL  
EXTERMINATE  
ALL THOSE WHO  
STAND AGAINST  
ME!

NEPHRI,  
COME WITH ME.  
AWAY FROM  
THIS

**KRITINK!**

**NOOOOOO!**  
LET ME GO!  
LET ME --!

TAKE  
YOUR FOUL  
HANDS  
FROM HER,  
SLAVE!

**SHUNK**



THE FORCE OF THE  
SPEARCAST THROWS  
HIM FAR INTO THE  
PILE OF CORPSES...

... DEEP AMONGST  
THE DEAD AND  
DISCARDED.

LOGOS...?

TOSSED OUT TO  
CRUMBLE  
TO DUST.  
FORGOTTEN  
AND  
BURIED...

... LIKE  
MY  
FATHER,  
BAAL.

ALL I'VE  
EVER CARED  
FOR HAS BEEN  
SCATTERED  
TO THE  
WINDS --

-- AND  
ALL BECAUSE  
OF WHAT I  
AM.

HE IS  
FALLEN!

QUICK!  
KILL HIM  
WHILE HIS  
GUARD IS  
DOWN!





OZYMANDIAS HAS SEEN THE COLOSSAL WONDERS OF THE ANCIENT WORLD...

... BUT HE HAS NEVER SEEN A SIGHT SUCH AS THIS.

HOW CAN THIS BE? HIS BODY... PULLING APART...

... GROWING...

YOU THINK YOU WILL CRUSH ME BECAUSE OF THE BLOOD IN YOUR VEINS?!

THE NILE WILL RUN **RED** WITH THAT BLOOD!

ONLY THE STRONG WILL SURVIVE MY COMING.

I AM THE *END* OF ALL THAT IS...

... I AM THE **APOCALYPSE!**

TELL PHARAOH I COME!

I BRING HIS DEATH!

I BRING HIM MY LEGACY!

APOCALYPSE!







YOUR F-FACE... GET AWAY FROM ME!

GET AWAY!

DON'T, NEPHRI. DON'T...!



HERE, SISTER --

-- WE WILL PROTECT YOU.

KILL HIM...

NEPHRI...



THEY DISMISS HIM AS AN ANIMAL.

THE COMFORTS OF THESE "CIVILIZED" PEOPLE -- HAPPINESS... LOVE -- CAN HAVE NO MEANING FOR HIM AFTER THIS LAST BETRAYAL.

ONCE HE WOULD HAVE SACRIFICED HIS LIFE FOR THIS... FOR ONE WOMAN.

NO MORE.

EVERY BRUTAL LESSON HE LEARNED FROM THE DESERT NOMADS HAS BEEN PROVEN IN THESE ROYAL COURTS...

... FOR THE WAY OF LIFE HERE IS NO LESS FIERCE THAN IN THE WILD.



HE HAS TURNED HIS BACK ON THIS TWO-FACED THING CALLED HUMANITY FOR ALL ETERNITY --

-- THERE IS ONLY SURVIVAL NOW -- THE TEST OF LIVING.

THE WEAK WILL PERISH...

... AND THE STRONG WILL SURVIVE!



YOUR  
ARMIES  
CANNOT  
STOP  
ME!

I AM  
**STRONGER**  
THAN YOUR  
SPEARS,  
OZYMANDIAS!

THIS  
EMPIRE  
DIES **TONIGHT**,  
YOUR PATHETIC  
BLOODLINE  
STOPS HERE  
BY MY  
HAND!

AS THE  
WEAK ARE  
CULLED FROM  
THE STRONG,  
LET YOUR  
DYNASTY BE  
CRUSHED...

...AND  
SCATTERED  
TO THE  
**WINDS!**

LET  
EARTH  
**FEAR**  
MY  
COMING!

WHAT THE PEOPLE  
SEE IS FRIGHTENING  
ENOUGH...

... BUT WHAT  
EN SABAH NUR  
HAS EXPERIENCED  
IS WORSE.

THE BOY HAS JUST  
DISCOVERED HIS  
GENETIC POWER TO  
CAST OFF HIS  
HUMAN FORM AND  
REMAKE IT...

... AND WHAT  
FORM IT SHALL  
ASSUME.

A BEAST  
FROM THE  
UNDERWORLD -- HE  
SPRINGS FROM THE  
VAULT OF THE  
DAMNED!

**OSIRIS!**  
HE BRINGS  
DOOM!

TONIGHT,  
I START DOWN  
MY OWN  
PATH.

TUT  
GUARDED  
CLOSELY WHAT  
LAY HIDDEN  
WITHIN  
THE SPHINX.  
ALL  
SECRETS ARE  
MINE. NOW, ALL  
GATES LIE OPEN.  
NEVER AGAIN SHALL  
MY WAY LIE  
BARRED!

MONSTERS  
ARE MEANT TO  
BE SLAIN SO  
HEROES MAY BE  
CROWNED.  
NUR,  
YOU  
SHALL BE MY  
WAY INTO THE  
SPHINX...

... AND  
YOUR CORPSE  
WILL BE MY KEY  
TO THE OPAL  
THRONE.

WHERE  
HAS PHAROAH  
GONE? HE HAS  
ABANDONED  
US AND THE  
KINGDOM IS  
LOST!

WHO  
SHALL LEAD  
US? THE GODS  
RIN FAKOK IN  
THE CITY OF  
THE KINGS!



**D**AWN CREEPS FEARFULLY OVER THE HORIZON. IT IS THE START OF A NEW DAY AND A NEW ERA.

WHAT HAS HAPPENED OVER THESE LAST YEARS IN EGYPT SHALL BE LOST TO HUMAN KNOWLEDGE FOR ETERNITY BECAUSE OF WHAT HAPPENS IN THE NEXT FEW MINUTES...

INCREDIBLE...!

THIS TUNNEL THE SLAVE BOY'S FOOT- STEPS LED TO GOES STRAIGHT THROUGH THE SPHYNX.

NOT EVEN LOGOS' GREAT "SCIENCE" COULD HAVE HEWN THIS.

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT, LOGOS? ALL THESE WONDERS SHALL BE MINE --

-- AND EGYPT TOO!

PHARAOH AND THE BOY -- YOUR GREAT HOPE FOR TOMORROW -- WILL FALL BY MY HAND.

THEN, THE DYNASTY OF OZYMANDIAS SHALL BEGIN...

... OR PERHAPS I SHOULD CHANGE MY NAME BEFITTING MORE THAT OF A GOD..?

WHAT'S THAT? IT IS PHARAOH AND HIS OUTLANDERS WITH THE STRANGE POWERS.

BUT THE PHARAOH LOOKS LIKE HE AIN'T JUST WHISTLIN' DIXIE!

... FRUSTRATE MY PLANS ANY LONGER! I MUST DESTROY YOU!

THEY FIGHT, EXCELLENT. LET THE OUTLANDER SCUM WEAKEN EACH OTHER.

I SHALL TAKE CARE OF THE SURVIVORS.

NUR'S FOOTSTEPS LEAD DOWN THIS OTHER PASSAGE, ANYWAY.

AND AS I'VE COME TO LEARN -- WHERE GOES THE BOY, GOES POWER...

COULD IT BE..?!



**MAGNIFICENT!**

STRANGE AND WONDROUS IS THIS! *WHATEVER* IT IS...

... HERE IS WHERE PHARAOH'S QUEER POWER LAY.

*THIS* IS WHAT EN SABAH NUR SOUGHT.

THAT MUST BE THE "MEMORY LOCK" -- THAT IS WHAT HE CALLED IT. TUT *WHISPERED* TO THE BOY OF THIS. HE SAID IT ONCE HELD A JEWEL OF SOME SORT.

I CAN SEE THAT. *YES.*

LOGOS IS NOT THE ONLY ONE ABLE TO FATHOM PHARAOH'S WAYS...

...IF WHAT TUT TOLD THE BOY WAS *RIGHT* --

-- THEREIN LIES THE SECRETS OF THE UNIVERSE *ITSELF.*

SECRETS I SHALL USE TO TAKE EGYPT -- TO RULE IT FOR ALL TIME!



I GIVE YOU  
WHAT YOU SEEK,  
OZYMANDIAS!

AND  
IT SHALL BLAST  
THAT FEEBLE MIND  
OF YOURS TO  
DUST!

I'VE  
WAITED FAR  
TOO LONG FOR  
THIS, HIGH-  
BORN.

WHAT...  
WHAT HAVE YOU  
BECOME?

I  
AM WHAT  
YOUR SISTER SPIT  
AT IN FEAR AND  
HATRED.

YOU  
THOUGHT  
I NEEDED WHAT  
LAY IN THE JEWEL?  
I NEED NOTHING  
MADE OF  
MEAN.

--ESPECIALLY  
TUT!

I'LL  
REMAKE THIS  
WORLD IN MY  
IMAGE -- JUST AS  
I'LL REMAKE  
YOU!

AS  
YOU SOUGHT  
TO MAKE ME BOW  
TO YOU --

-- YOU  
SHALL BE MY  
SLAVE --

FOR  
ALL THE DAYS  
OF YOUR  
LIFE!

THE INHUMAN FURY  
BEHIND THE BOY'S  
BLOW SENDS THE  
GENERAL FLYING  
INTO RAMA-TUT'S  
UNATHOMTABLE  
TECHNOLOGY --

-- UNLEASHING THE  
HIDDEN KNOWLEDGE OF  
MILLENNIA TO COME --

-- TO DEPOSIT IT INTO A  
RECEPTACLE TOO SMALL  
AND UNCOMPREHENDING  
TO CONTAIN IT --

-- OZYMANDIAS'S  
BLISTERING  
SYNAPSES.

AND AS OZYMANDIAS  
PASSES OUT, REELING  
UNDER THE SECRET  
KNOWLEDGE THAT HE SO  
DESPERATELY DESIRED...

... HE REALIZES -- SEEING  
WHAT IS TO COME OVER  
THE CENTURIES FOR A SPIT  
SECOND BEFORE IT EXPLODES  
FROM HIS MEMORY --

... THAT HE WILL BE  
ONLY THE FIRST TO  
BE TRANSFORMED  
AND DIMMED BY  
THE RAGE OF  
APOCALYPSE.



WHILE NUR UNLEASHES HIS RAGE ON PHARAOH'S TECHNOLOGY...

... TUT RETURNS TO HIS FUTURE IN HIS TIME CAPSULE, REPULSED BY THE COMBINED FORCES OF THOSE ADVENTURERS FROM THE TWENTIETH CENTURY --

-- THE FANTASTIC FOUR!

**BWOORRRRR**



OUR ERSTWHILE TEAM MAKES THEIR WAY TO THEIR OWN TIME MACHINE --

-- UNWITTINGLY MISSING PERHAPS ONE OF THE DARKEST MOMENTS IN THE HISTORY OF MANKIND.

NO TIME TO EXPLAIN! BEN, HANG ONTO ME!

JOHNNY... GRAB SUE! GET OUT... **FAST!!**

SO HELP ME, IF THIS IS ANOTHER GRANDSTAND PLAY...



AN EXPLOSION! FROM INSIDE THE SPHINX! WHAT HAPPENED, REED?

HECK, EVEN I CAN FIGURE IT OUT! IT WAS THE PHARAOH'S LAST BOOBY-TRAP! HE BLEW UP ALL HIS EQUIPMENT... EVERY LAST TRACE OF HIS EXISTENCE!

AS THEY RETURN TO THEIR PRESENT, THE FANTASTIC FOUR CANNOT SUSPECT WHO HAS TRULY DESTROYED TUT'S LAB AND ITS CONTENTS.

THE DEVASTATION WROUGHT BY THE EXPLOSION IS IMMENSE...





ONLY ONE THING WALKS FROM THE WRECKAGE.

ONLY ONE THING SURVIVES.

THAT IS HIS NATURE.

TO CONQUER...

... AND CRUSH.



THEY BOW TO HIM.

THEY WISH TO BE HIS SLAVES, TO BE PROTECTED BY THAT WHICH IS MIGHTY AND STRONG IN THIS CRUEL WORLD.



STAND... WHILE YOU STILL CAN. YOU ARE A WEAK AND DISGUSTING PEOPLE.

IF I AM ALONE, SO BE IT -- I NO LONGER DESIRE TO BE A PART OF YOUR BICKERING COMMUNE.

THIS DESERT WILL BURY YOUR MONUMENTS. HISTORY SHALL SWEEP YOU UNDER -- A FORGOTTEN PEOPLE.

AND KNOW THIS -- THAT IS WHEN I WILL RETURN...

... FOR I SHALL BE THERE AT THE END.



AND WITH THOSE WORDS, HE GOES OUT INTO THE HARSH, BLOWING HEAT OF THE DESERT...



FIFTY YEARS LATER...

THE SANDS ENCROACH FAR INTO THE CITY OF THE KINGS...

... THE GREAT WONDERS THERE PALE AND CRUMBLE MORE EVERY YEAR AS VASTER EMPIRES ARE BORN IN THE WEST.

SOON THE OUT-LANDERS SHALL FINALLY CLAIM THIS LAND.

... WE WERE GODS... THE WORLD KNELT AT OUR FEET.

... PEOPLE WEPT IN JOY AT MY BIRTH...

WHERE ARE THE PRIESTS, MAID? MY HEART BEATS WEAKLY...

... SOON I GO ON MY JOURNEY TO THE UNDER-WORLD.

WHO IS THERE?

YOUR TIME GROWS SHORT, QUEEN NEPHRI.

YOU! HOW CAN IT BE? YOU'RE... YOU'RE...

UN-CHANGED. THIS FACE YOU STILL LOOK ON WITH ONLY HORROR...

I COME ONE LAST TIME.

TO SEE YOUR END.

WAS IT WORTH IT, NEPHRI? YOUR ROBES, YOUR SILKS, YOUR OPAL THRONE? YOUR BELOVED HUMANITY?

IT IS RUBBISH TO BE TOSSED ON THE ASH-HEAP TO HISTORY...

TO BE FORGOTTEN. THERE IS YOUR ETERNAL DYNASTY.

AND I SHALL LOOK UPON IT AND LAUGH WHEN IT IS GONE FROM THE MEMORY OF MANKIND!



A STORM IS COMING...

ONE LAST TIME HE LOOKS UPON THE PLACE OF HIS BIRTH...

... LISTENS TO THE TAP-TAP FROM DEEP WITHIN THAT CHAMBER OF THE SPHINX.

OZYMANDIAS WILL TOIL INSIDE THROUGHOUT THE AGES -- HIS SWORD AND SPEAR TRADED FOR A HAMMER AND CHISEL --

-- SO HE CAN CHRONICLE THE HISTORY OF EN SABAH NUR...

... THAT BLOODY PATH THAT THE OVERLORD WILL CARVE ACROSS THE GENETIC HISTORY OF MAN.

LOOKING OUT ON THE POSSIBILITIES LAYING BEFORE HIM, EN SABAH NUR CANNOT HELP BUT SMILE.

A STORM IS COMING...

... AND IT IS HIM.

IT IS APOCALYPSE.

