

SOVA'S LEGEND

Dusk of the Gods



Issue 4: Gods of Nothing

System of the Universal
Divine Consciousness.
Day 23.

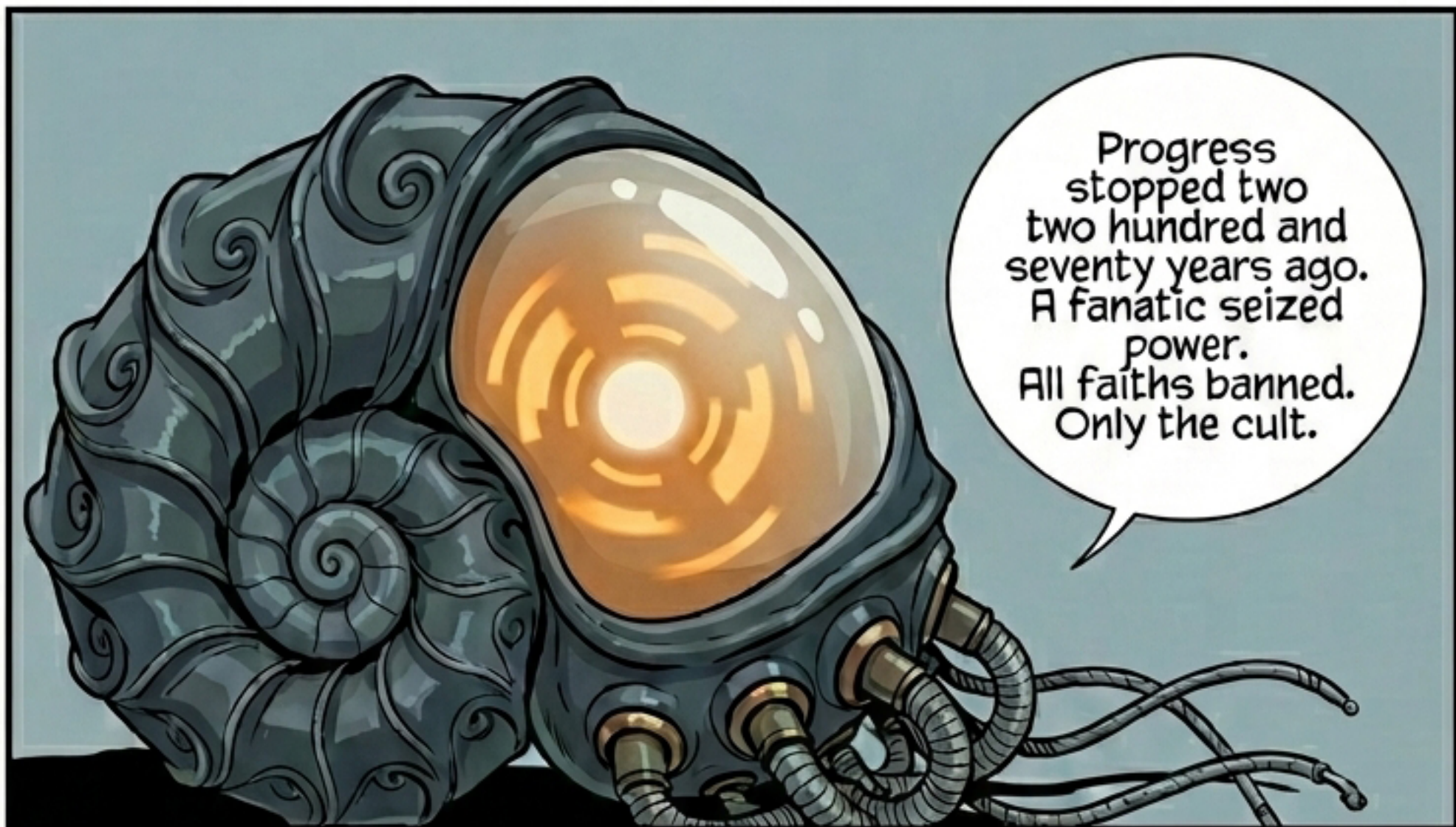


The system
is inhabited by
humans. But
there's
a catch.

What
catch?

A cult.
"Universal Divine
Consciousness."
Also — a chain of
dietary fast food
restaurants.

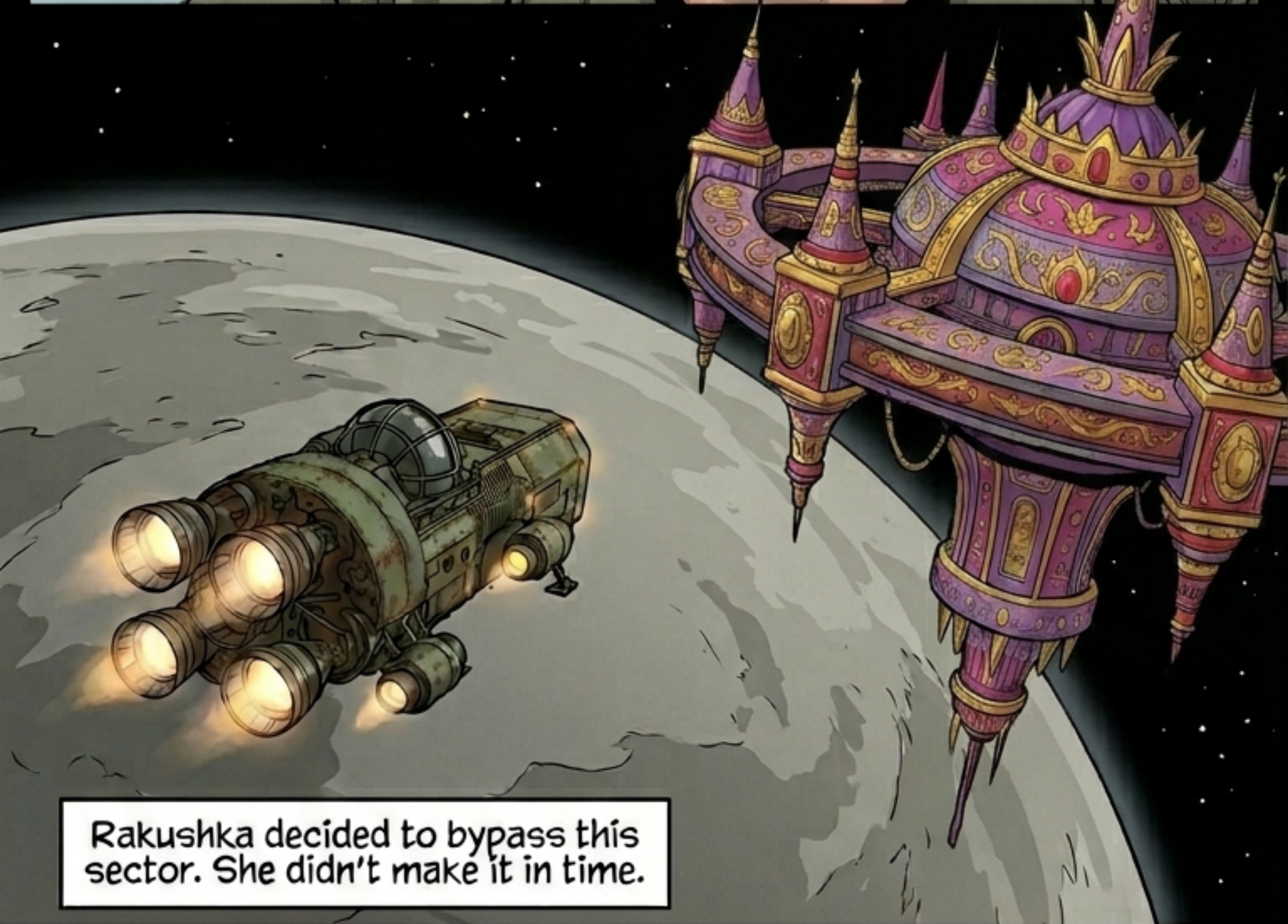
Food?
That doesn't
sound bad.



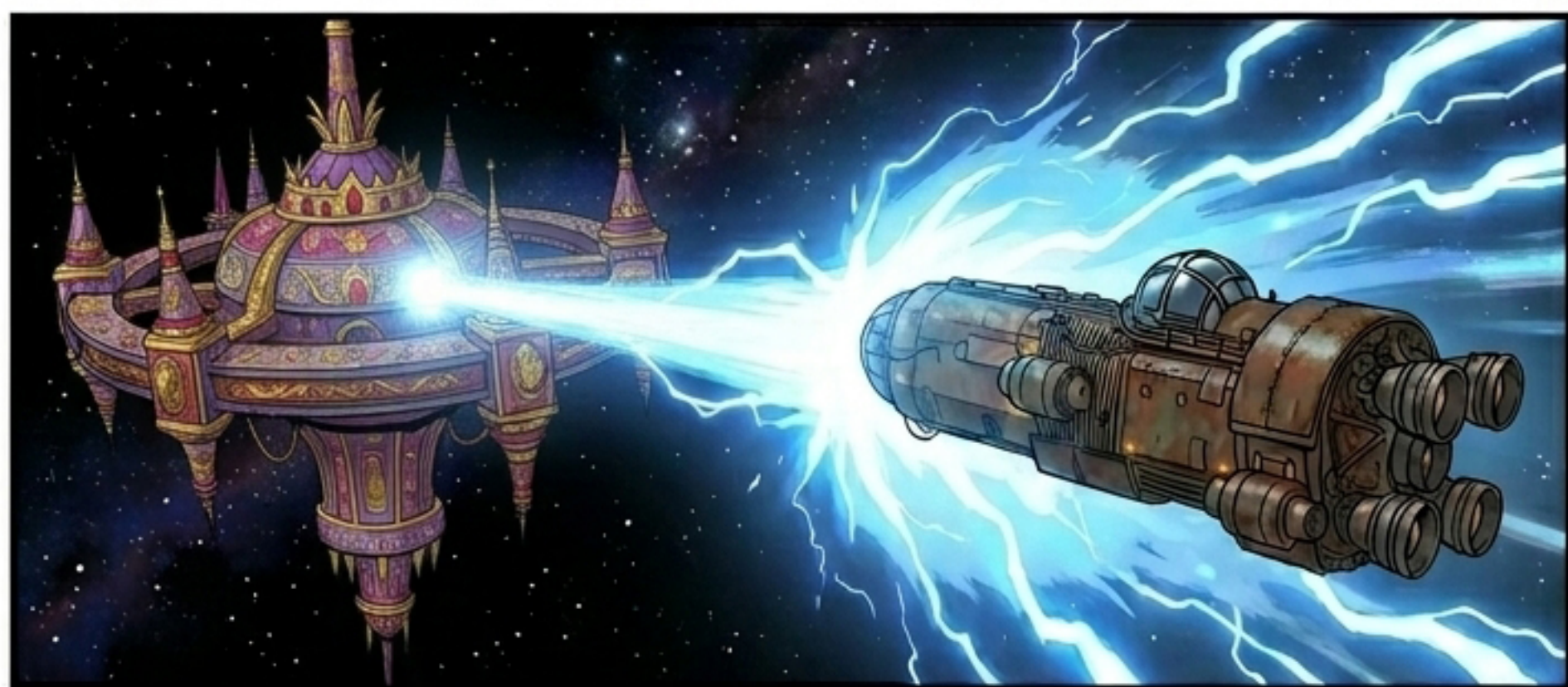
Progress
stopped two
two hundred and
seventy years ago.
A fanatic seized
power.
All faiths banned.
Only the cult.



Again...



Rakushka decided to bypass this
sector. She didn't make it in time.

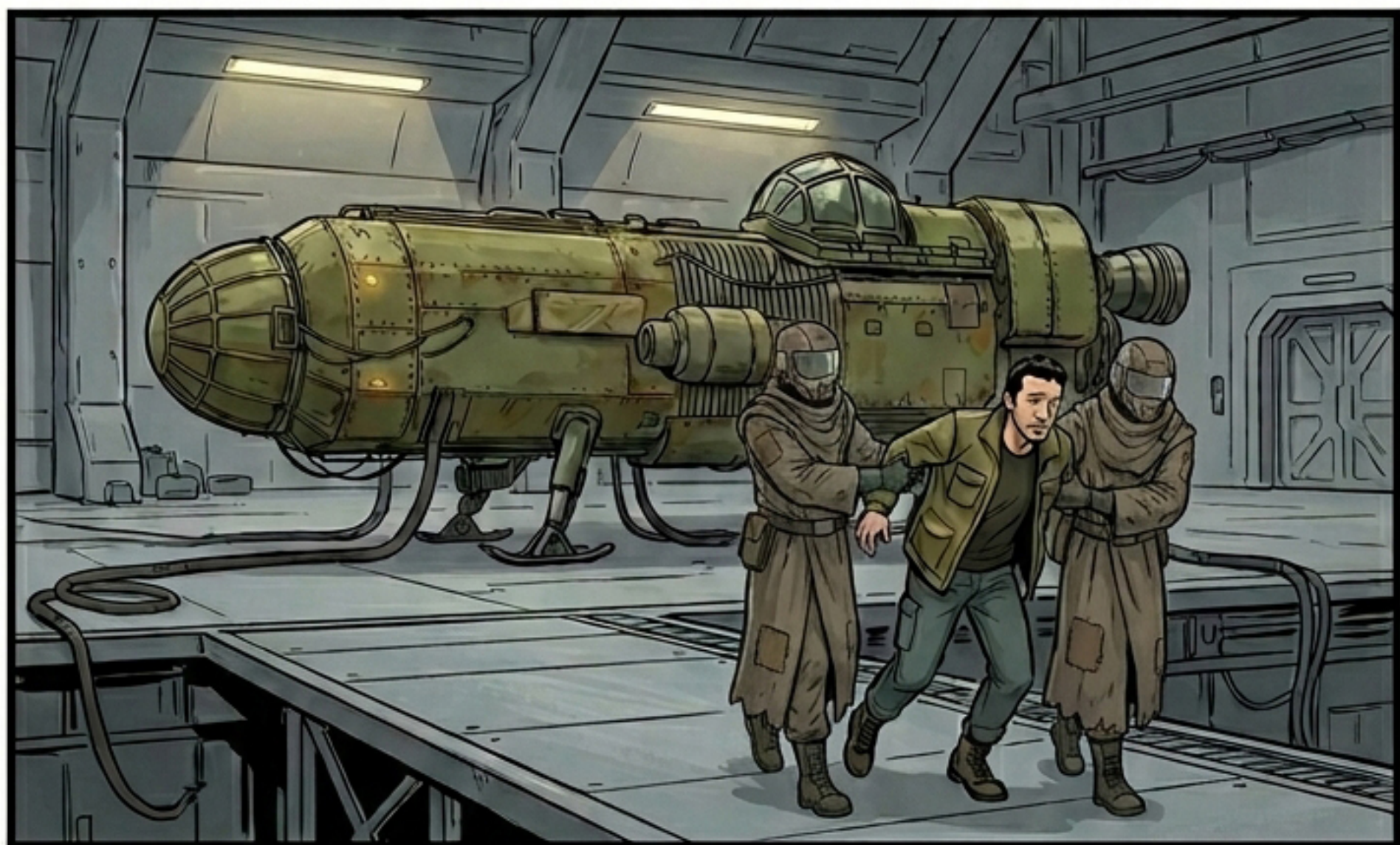


People appeared
soon after.



Only one?
Take him.

Rakushka!
Geakrn!



Two weeks
passed.



Hard labor.
Poor food.
Regular beatings.



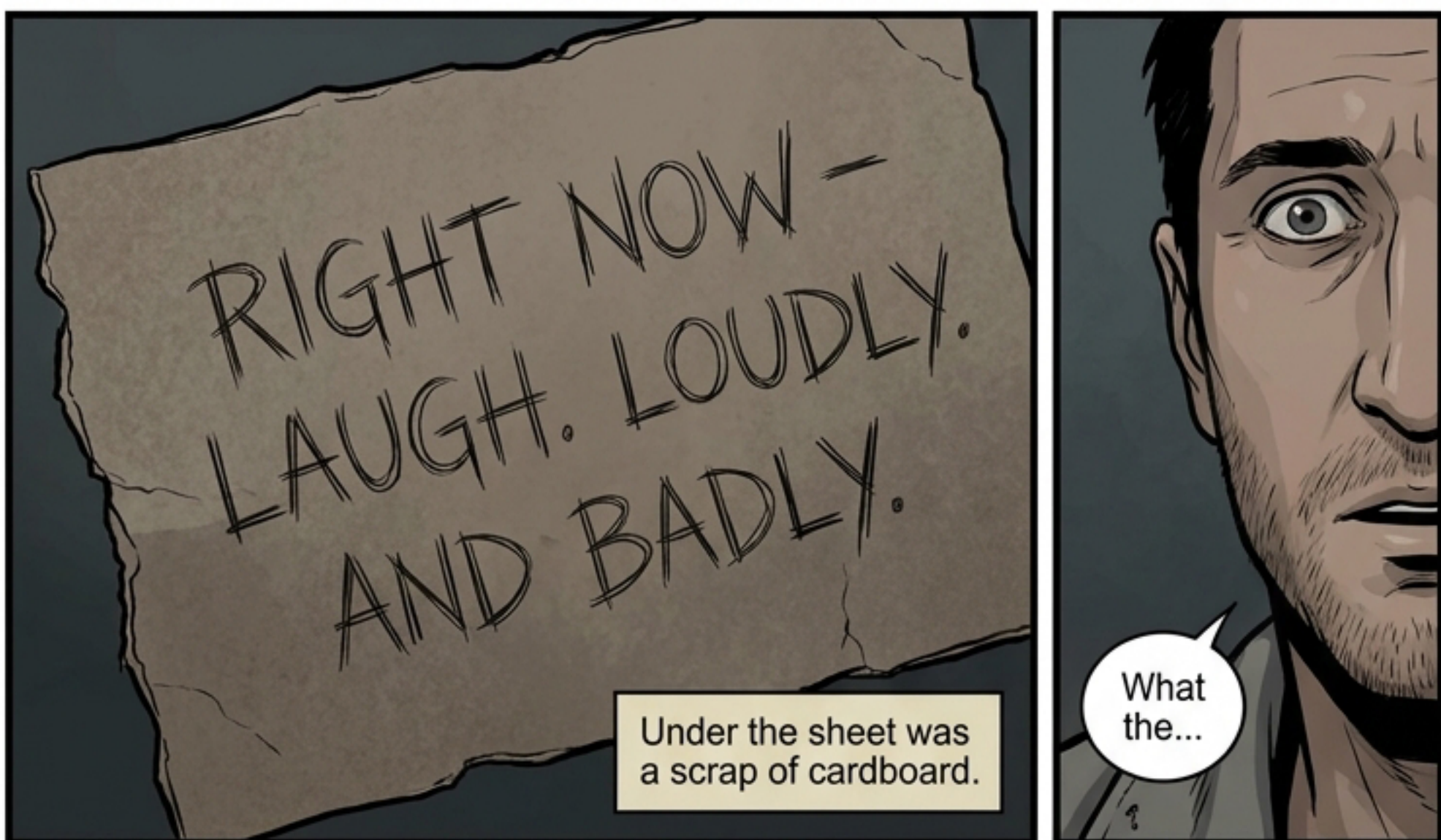
Sleeping place: a plank.
Food: concentrates.
Dreams: about alcohol.

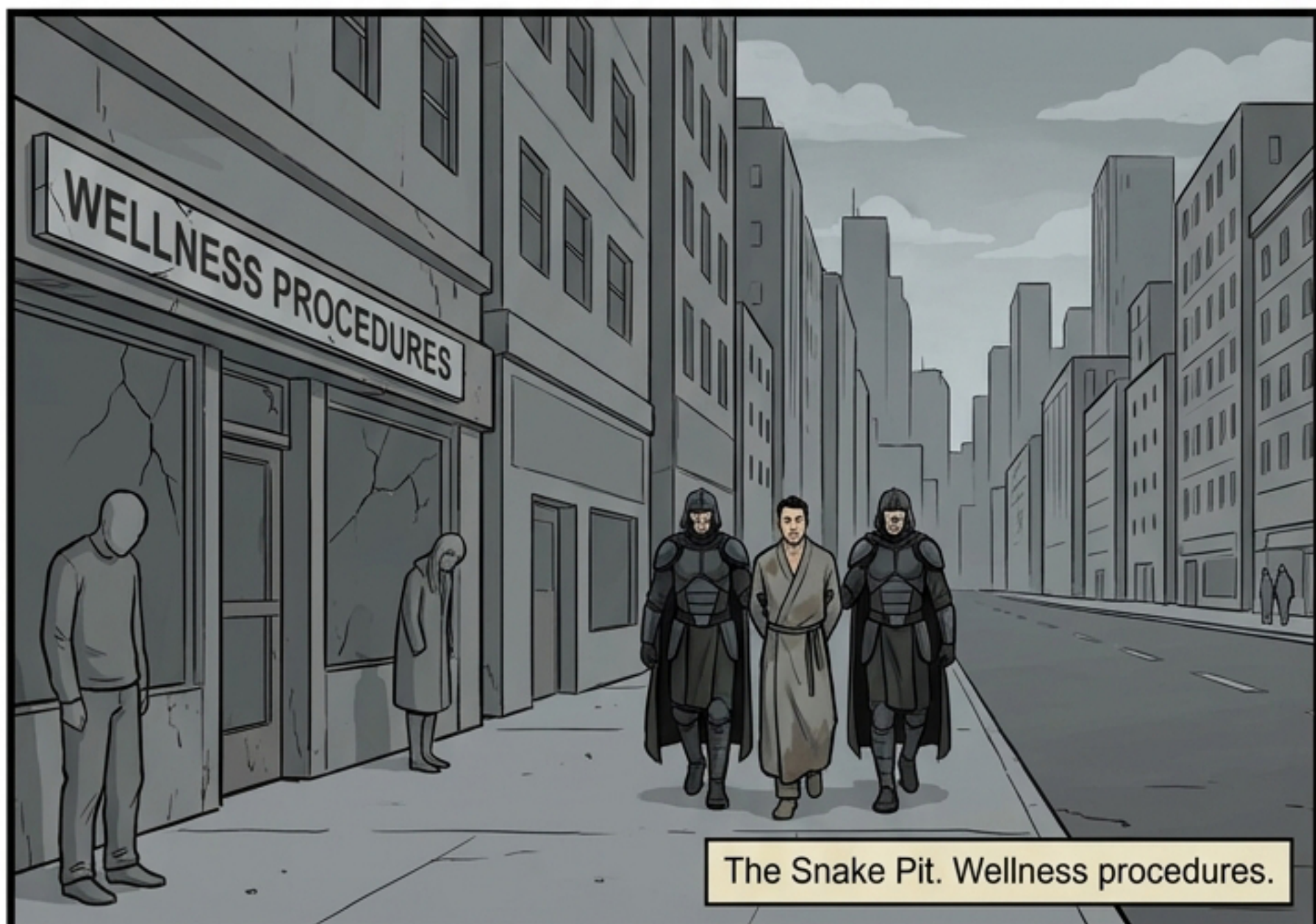
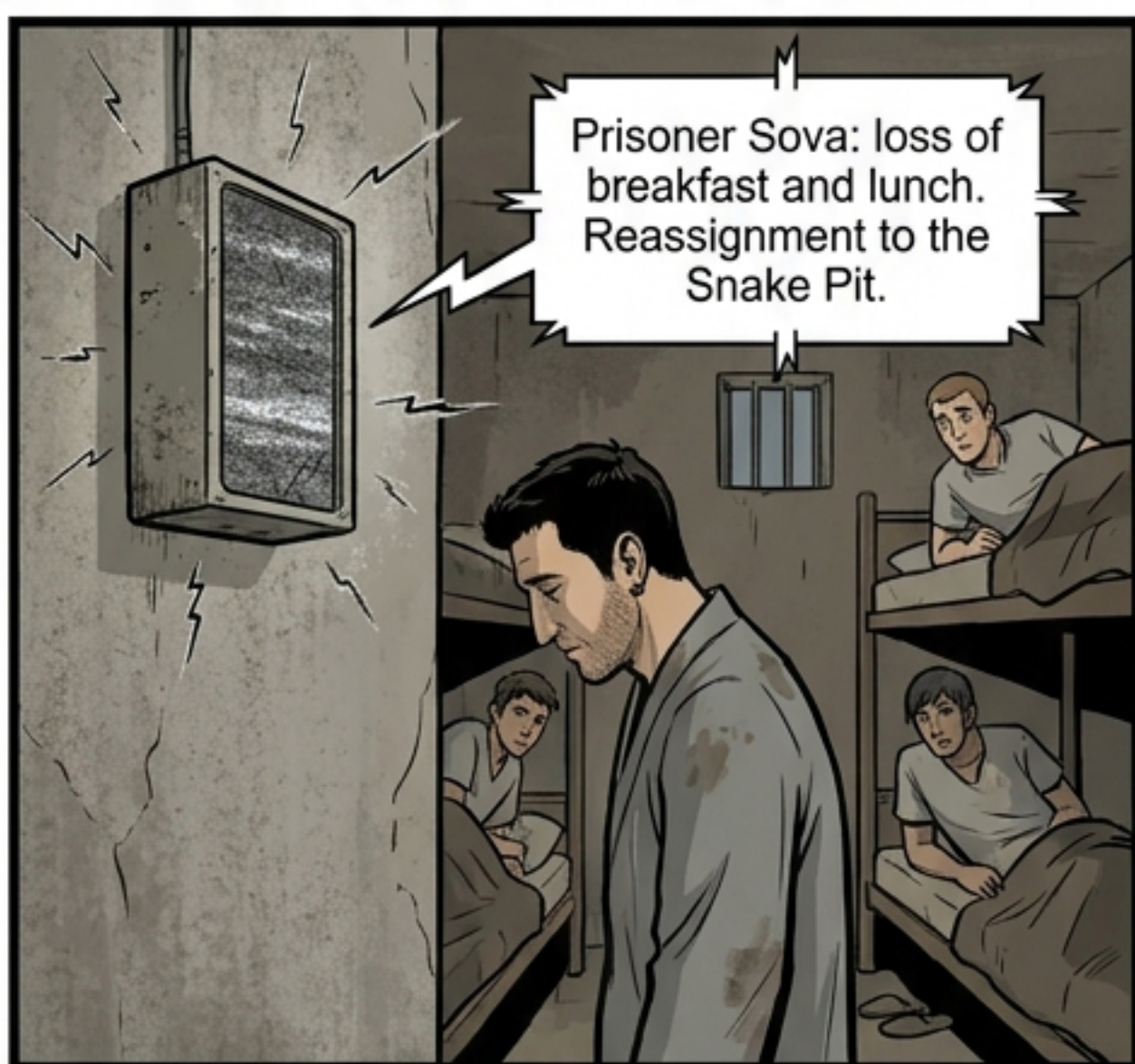


RIGHT NOW -
LAUGH. LOUDLY.
AND BADLY.

Under the sheet was
a scrap of cardboard.

What
the...





The Snake Pit. Wellness procedures.



Sova stepped through and fell.



Wh-what is that?

You're new, aren't you?



Yes. First time here.

Like everyone.

Into the light crawled something in old rags. A talking snake.





Don't be afraid.
I won't kill you...
for now.

You...
talk?

Unlucky
with pit
neighbors.



Hello.
I'm Sam.



Well. I
suppose I'll have
to start eating
one of you. To
break the ice.

Stay back!
I am not
anyone's
lunch!



We don't
have to eat
him, do
we?

From above: long hairy arms were trying to catch Sova.



They stuffed him in a crate. The nuts were not pleased. Neither was Sova.



The whole way, the "nuts" complained, pleaded, and threatened.



The crate was opened. Sova looked around, half-blind.



Hello.
We're your
friends.

I won't say
I enjoy pain. But
I can no longer
deny it either.



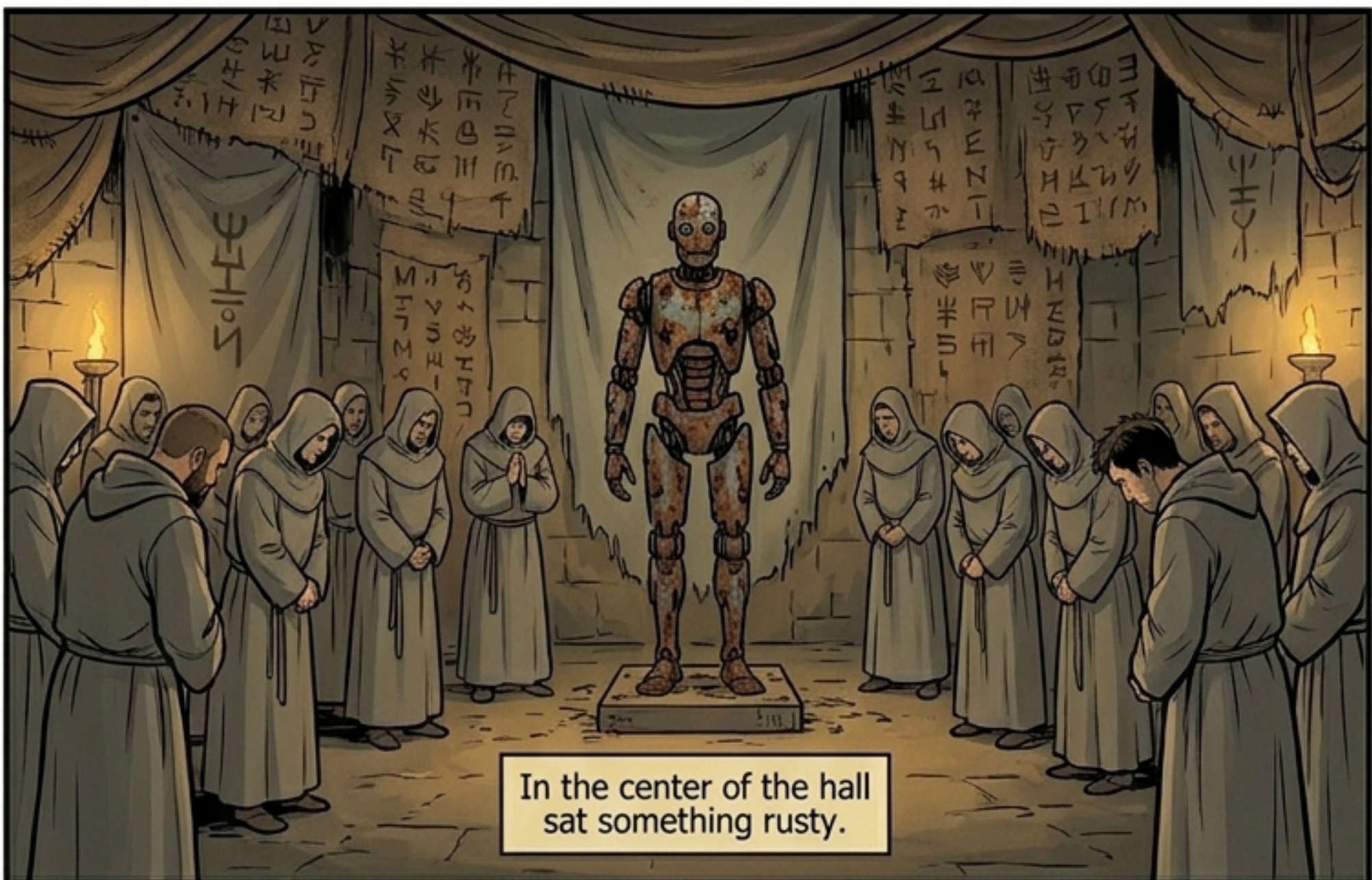
A divine intelligence
reached out to us. Its
messenger is called
Rakushka.

Rakushka?
She's here?





They walked through grim corridors.
For a long time. A very long time.



In the center of the hall
sat something rusty.



Hello,
Sova.

Hello.
How are
you? How's
Geakrn?



Geakrn is fine. Works during
the day. Digs a tunnel at night.



We need to get the Arcturian
out. He's still on the ship.

Arpid!
He's still
there?

In a storage room.
Thank the Divine they
didn't think to dissect him.



Tell me
what to
do.

First — a new
costume. And
a plan.

The underground prepared for revolution.
Sova prepared for escape.

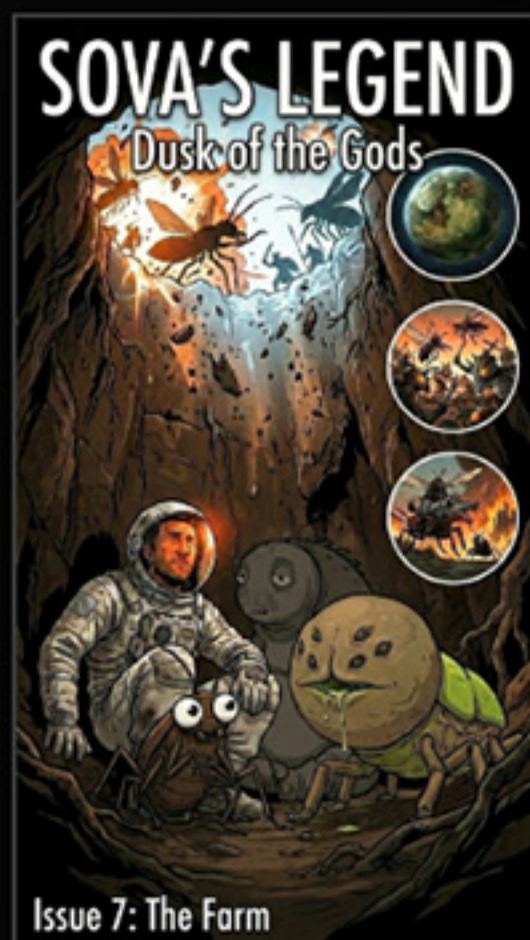


A few days later, the revolution began.
Sova was at the center of it.

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