

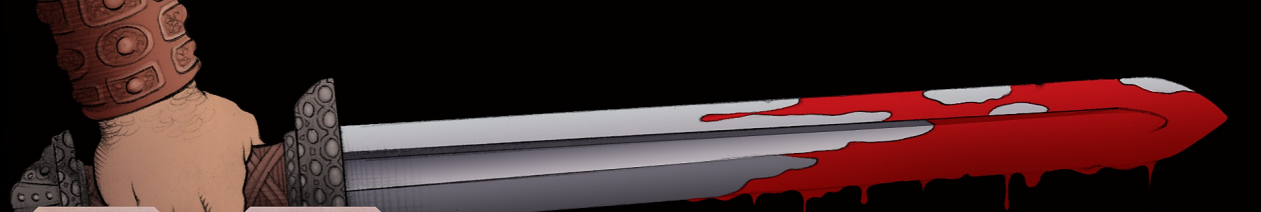
NORSE

DAWN OF THE SHIELD MAIDEN™

NUMBER 1



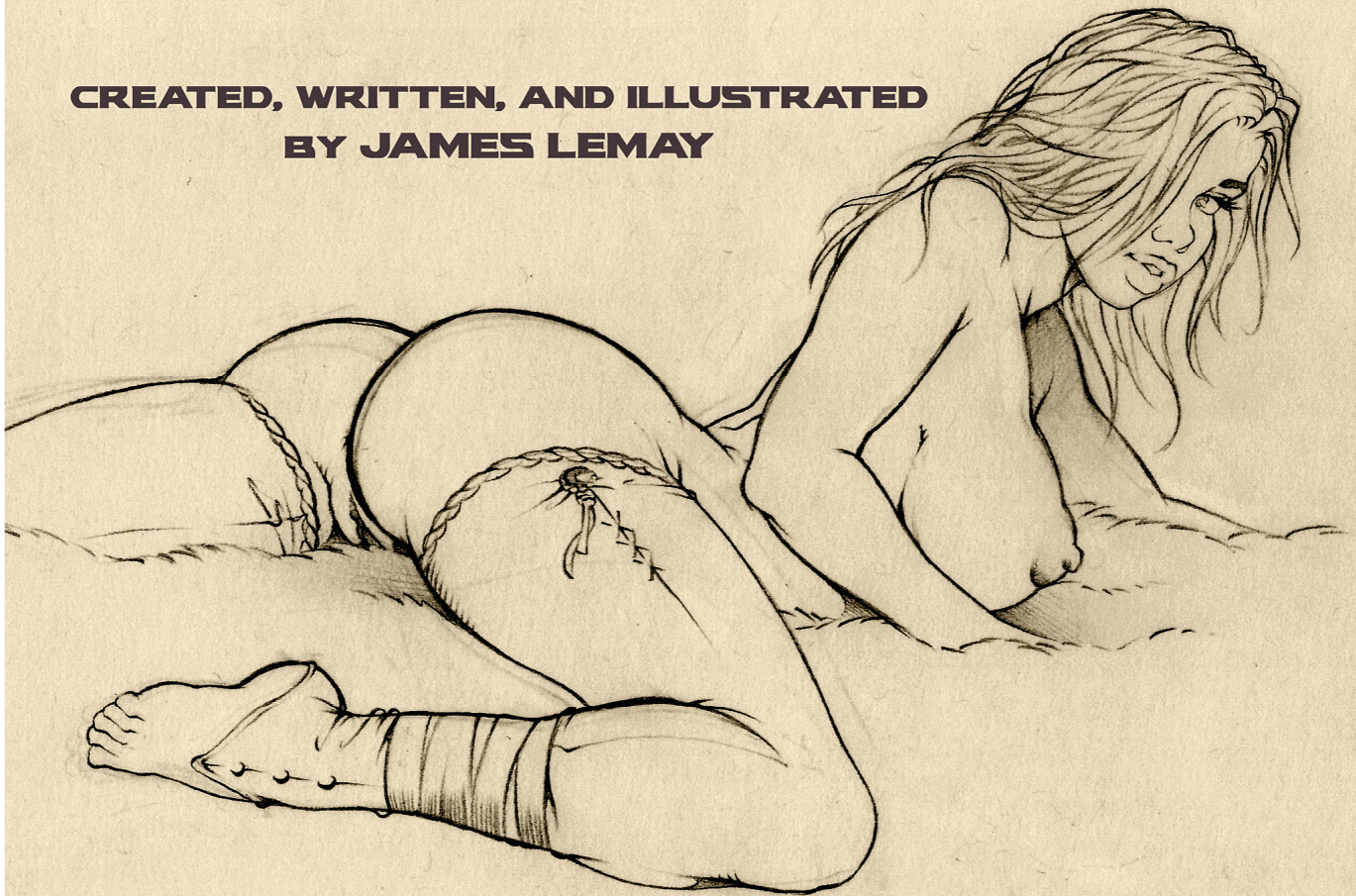
BY
**JAMES
LEMAY**



NORSE

DAWN OF THE SHIELD MAIDEN™

CREATED, WRITTEN, AND ILLUSTRATED
BY JAMES LEMAY



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NORSE

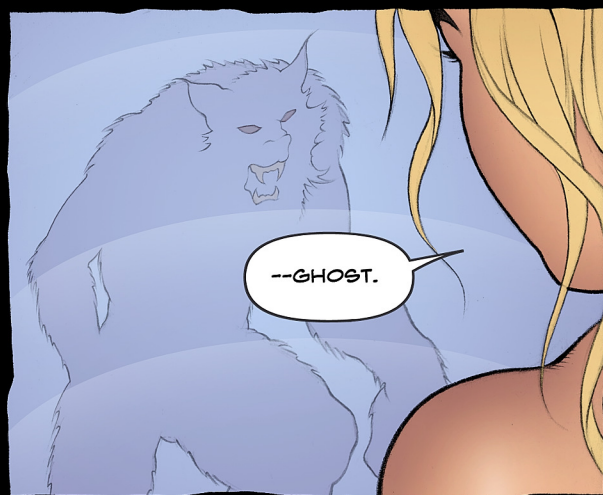
DAWN OF THE SHIELD MAIDEN™

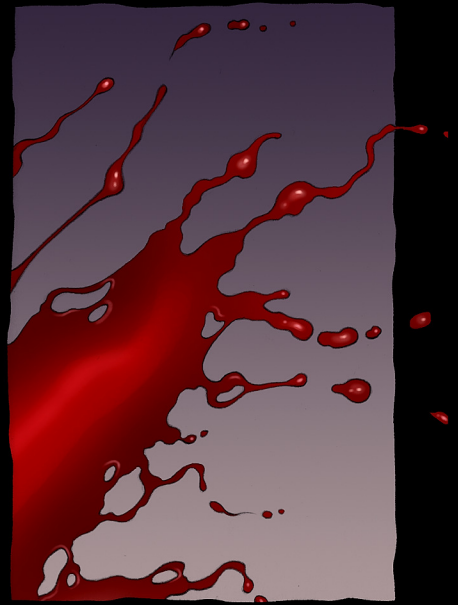
931 A.D.

BY
JAMES
LEMAI

A NATURAL HOT SPRING
IN SOUTHERN ICELAND...

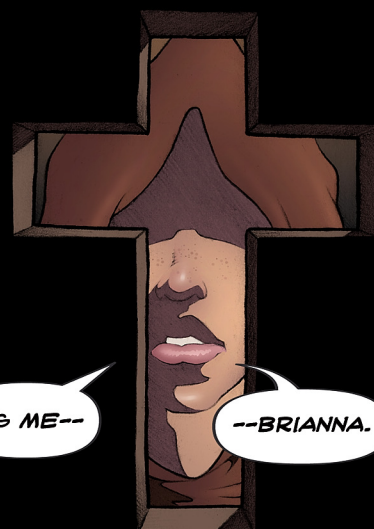






930 A.D.

A remote ABBEY nestled deep within the Scottish Highlands...





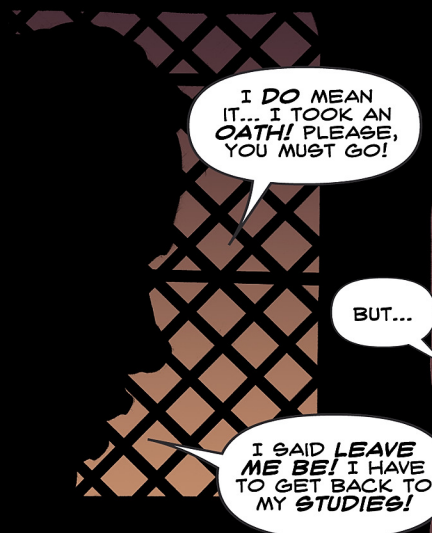
BRIANNA?!
HOW DID YOU--?
YOU CAN'T BE HERE!
IF THE OTHER **MONKS**
WERE TO FIND OUT!

WORRY NOT,
GREGORY, THE OLD
FOOLS ARE TOO
BUSY **PRAYING!**

DON'T SPEAK
ILL OF THEM!
I-I DON'T WANT
TO **SEE** YOU...
YOU MUST
LEAVE!



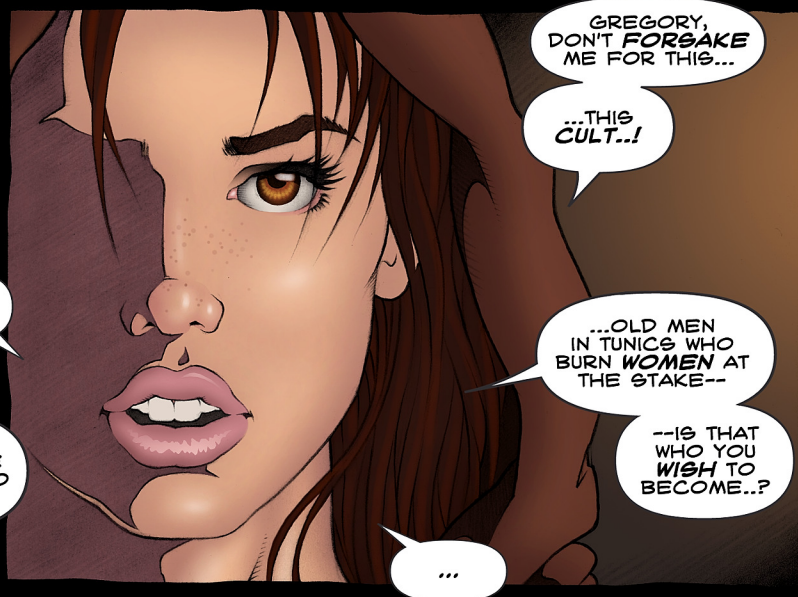
YOU CAN'T
TRULY
MEAN
THAT!



I **DO** MEAN
IT... I TOOK AN
OATH! PLEASE,
YOU MUST GO!

BUT...

I SAID **LEAVE**
ME BE! I HAVE
TO GET BACK TO
MY **STUDIES!**



GREGORY,
DON'T **FORSAKE**
ME FOR THIS...

...THIS
CULT..!

...OLD MEN
IN TUNICS WHO
BURN **WOMEN** AT
THE STAKE--

--IS THAT
WHO YOU
WISH TO
BECOME..?

...



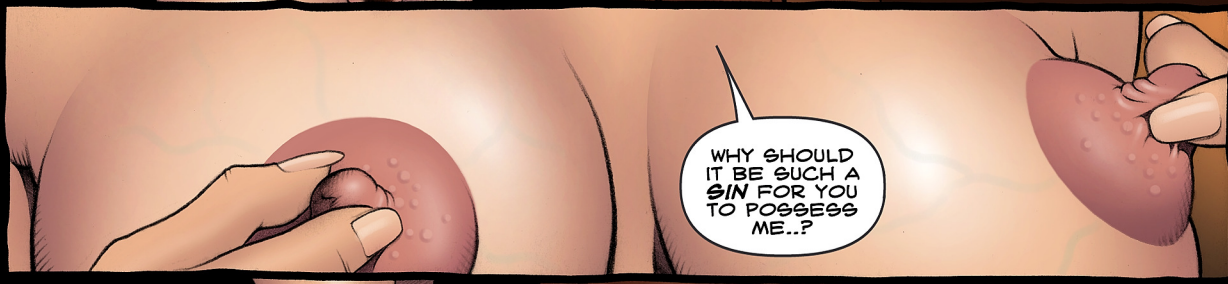
...PERHAPS
WORDS ARE **NOT**
THE MEANS BY
WHICH I SHALL
MAKE YOU COME
TO YOUR
SENSES...



WELL....

...YOUR **LIPS** MAY SAY YOU DON'T WANT ME HERE--

--BUT THAT **BULGE** UNDER YOUR ROBE TELLS QUITE A DIFFERENT STORY!



WHY SHOULD IT BE SUCH A **SIN** FOR YOU TO POSSESS ME..?



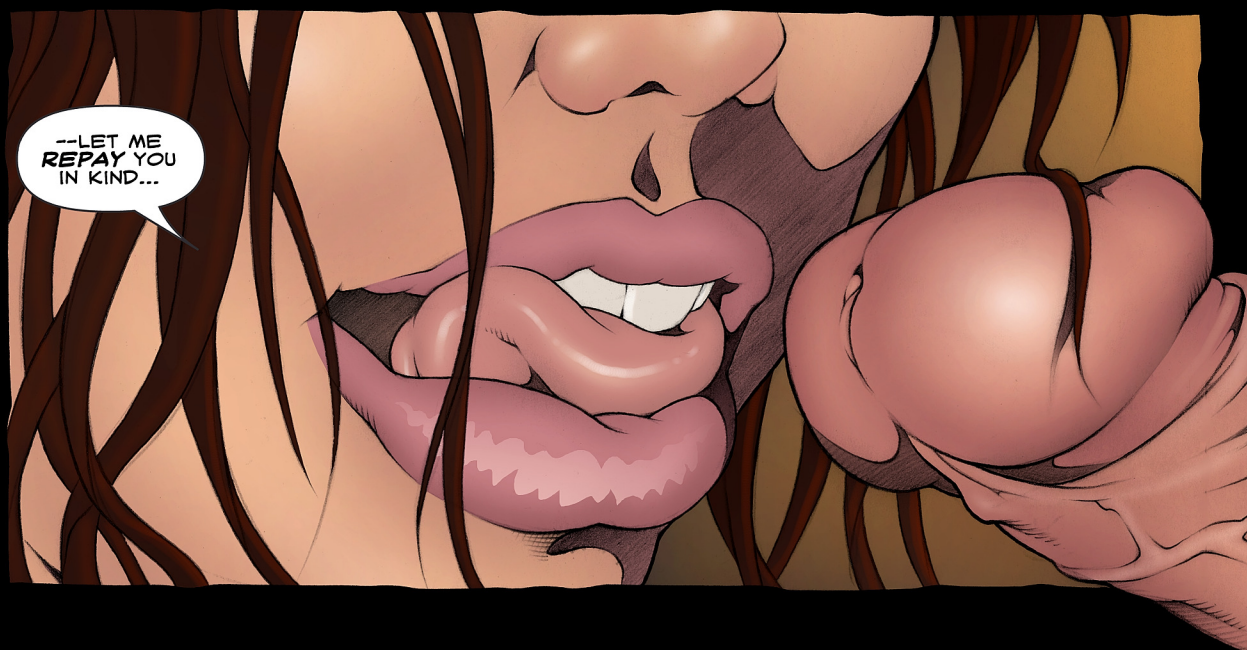
...AFTER ALL, GOD GAVE YOU A **COCK** FOR A REASON--

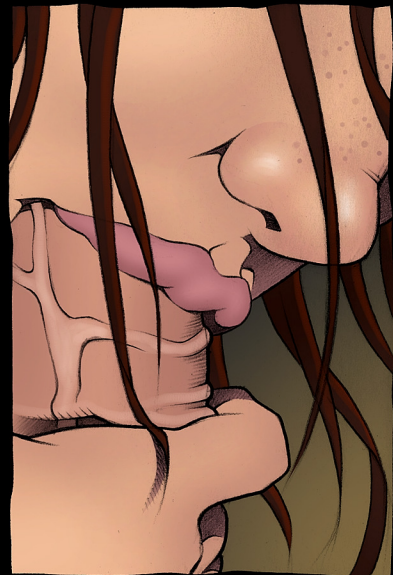
--SO COME OVER BY THE FLAME AND **USE IT** ON ME...

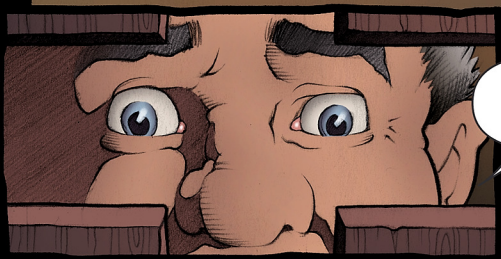


YOU DON'T
KNOW *HOW MUCH*
I'VE MISSED YOUR
TONGUE BETWEEN
MY THIGHS!

DON'T STOP,
GREGORY, *PLEASE*
DON'T STOP...
AAAAHHH...

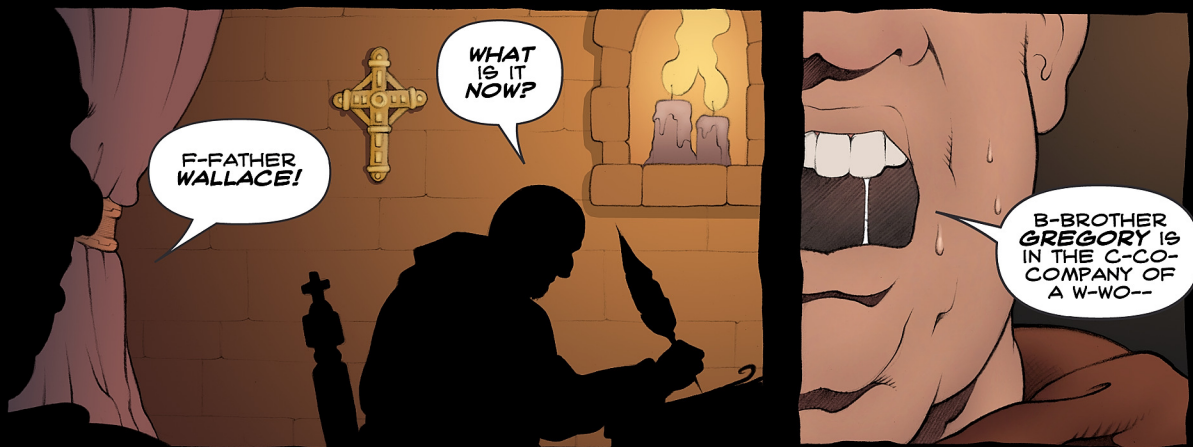






O-OH,
D-D-DEAR
LORD!

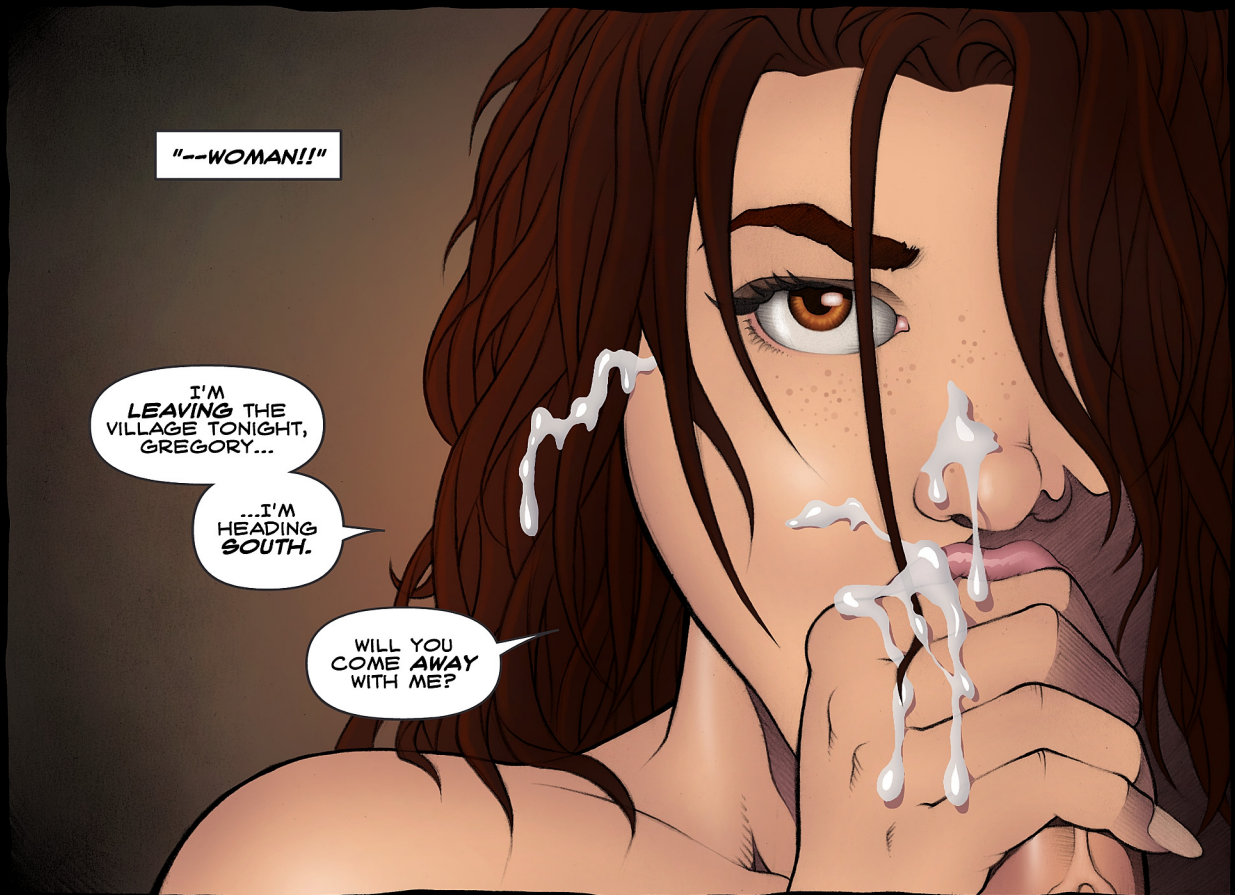




F-FATHER
WALLACE!

WHAT
IS IT
NOW?

B-BROTHER
GREGORY IS
IN THE C-CO-
COMPANY OF
A W-WO--

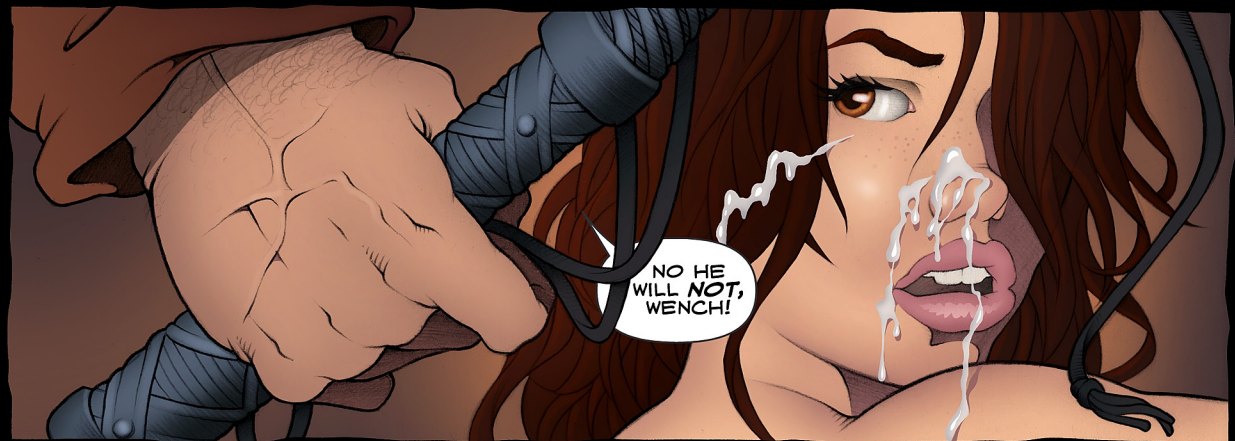


"--WOMAN!!"

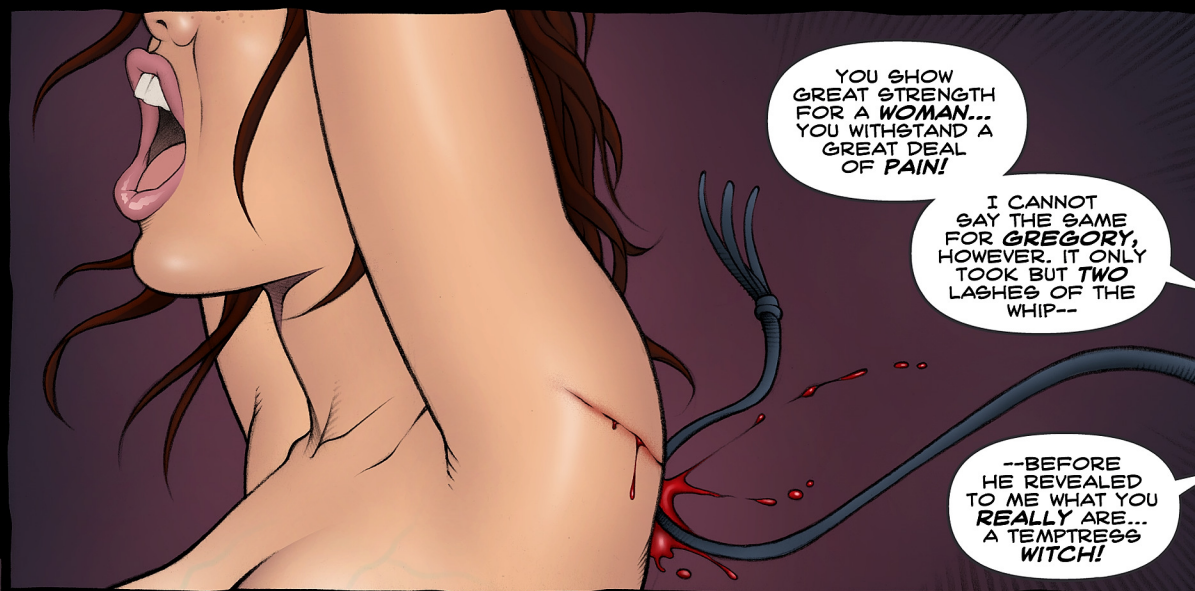
I'M
LEAVING THE
VILLAGE TONIGHT,
GREGORY...

...I'M
HEADING
SOUTH.

WILL YOU
COME AWAY
WITH ME?



NO HE
WILL NOT,
WENCH!



YOU SHOW
GREAT STRENGTH
FOR A **WOMAN**...
YOU WITHSTAND A
GREAT DEAL
OF **PAIN**!

I CANNOT
SAY THE SAME
FOR **GREGORY**,
HOWEVER. IT ONLY
TOOK BUT **TWO**
LASHES OF THE
WHIP--

--BEFORE
HE REVEALED
TO ME WHAT YOU
REALLY ARE...
A **TEMPTRESS**
WITCH!



ATONE FOR
YOUR **SINS**,
WENCH, AND I
MAY SHOW YOU
MERCY.

IF YOU
SPEAK **TRUTH**
ABOUT **GREGORY**,
THEN HE DOES
BELONG HERE, IN
THIS **SHITHOLE**,
AMONGST THE
REST OF YOU
COWARDS!

AND YOU
CAN **SHOVE**
THAT OFFER
OF **MERCY**
UP YOUR
ASS!

...DO YOUR
WORST, OLD
MAN... BUT I WILL
NEVER ADMIT TO
WITCHCRAFT,
YOU HEAR ME?

NEVER!

THEN YOU
WILL **BURN**
AT THE **STAKE**,
YOU LITTLE
WHORE!



TRY HARDER, OLD MAN, YOU WIELD THAT WHIP LIKE A YOUNG LASS WOULD!

SILENCE, YOU HERETIC LITTLE CUNT, OR I SWEAR I'LL... I'LL...

BOOOM KOOM

WHAT ON GOD'S FLAT EARTH IS ALL THE RUCKUS UP THERE?

FATHER W-WALLACE, OUR ABBEY IS UND-D-DER ATTACK!

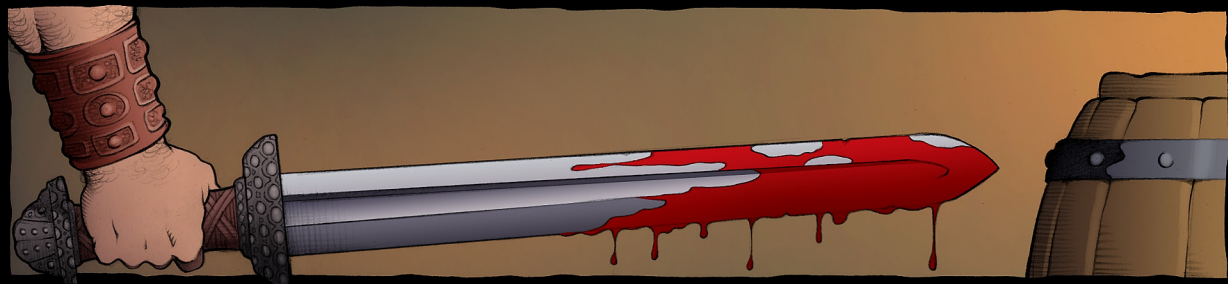
WHA--? WHO WOULD DARE DO SUCH A THING?

INVADERS F-FROM THE LAND TO THE N-NORTH... V-V-VI...

VIKINGS!?!

PLEASE, RELEASE ME FROM THESE CHAINS! I'LL ADMIT TO ANYTHING!

I BEG OF YOU... PLEASE DON'T LET ME DIE AT THE HANDS OF THOSE MERCILESS BARBARIANS!





WHO
HOLDS YOU
CAPTIVE,
WOMAN?

TH-THE
ONE YOU
KILLED...AND
ANOTHER WHO
FLED.



MONKS
INFLECTED THOSE
WOUNDS---?
hmph...



...AND
THE SONS OF
WHORES CALL
US BARBARIC!



WELL, WENCH,
I HAVE LITTLE USE
FOR A SLAVE WHOSE
FLESH HAS BEEN
SCARRED...

...BUT I
SHALL **END** YOUR
SUFFERING, IF YOU
WISH IT SO.



WHAT I *WISH* IS
TO HAVE NEVER
SET FOOT IN THIS
FUCKING PLACE
AND LEFT THAT
LITTLE **SHIT...**

!?!

NORTHMAN!
BEHIND YOU!



DIE,
HERETIC!

NOT
TODAY,
FOOL!





WHY
DID YOU
WARN ME,
WENCH--?

--YOU COULD
HAVE LET THE
MONK **CRUSH**
MY SKULL.

I'M... NOT
SURE WHY I
WARNED YOU.
PERHAPS, IN THAT
MOMENT, I SAW
YOU AS THE
LESSER OF
TWO EVILS.



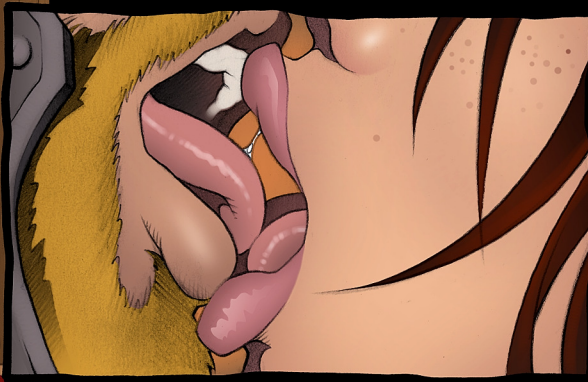
hmmmm...
YOU NO
LONGER
SHOW
FEAR.

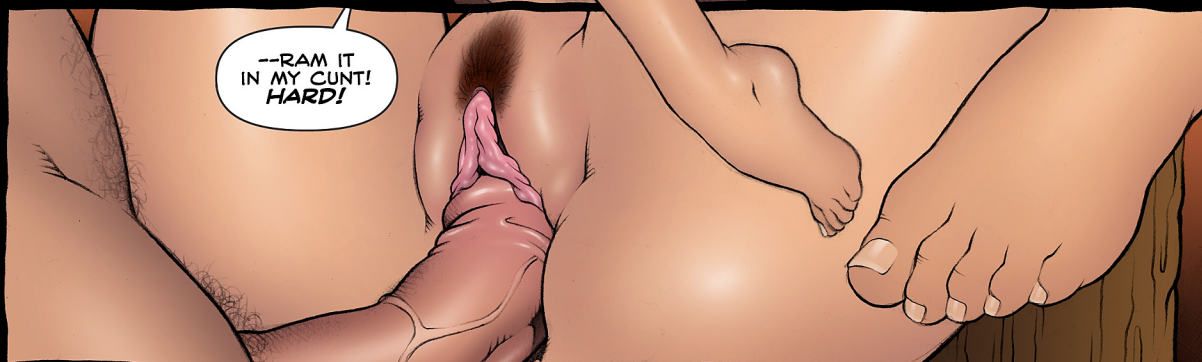
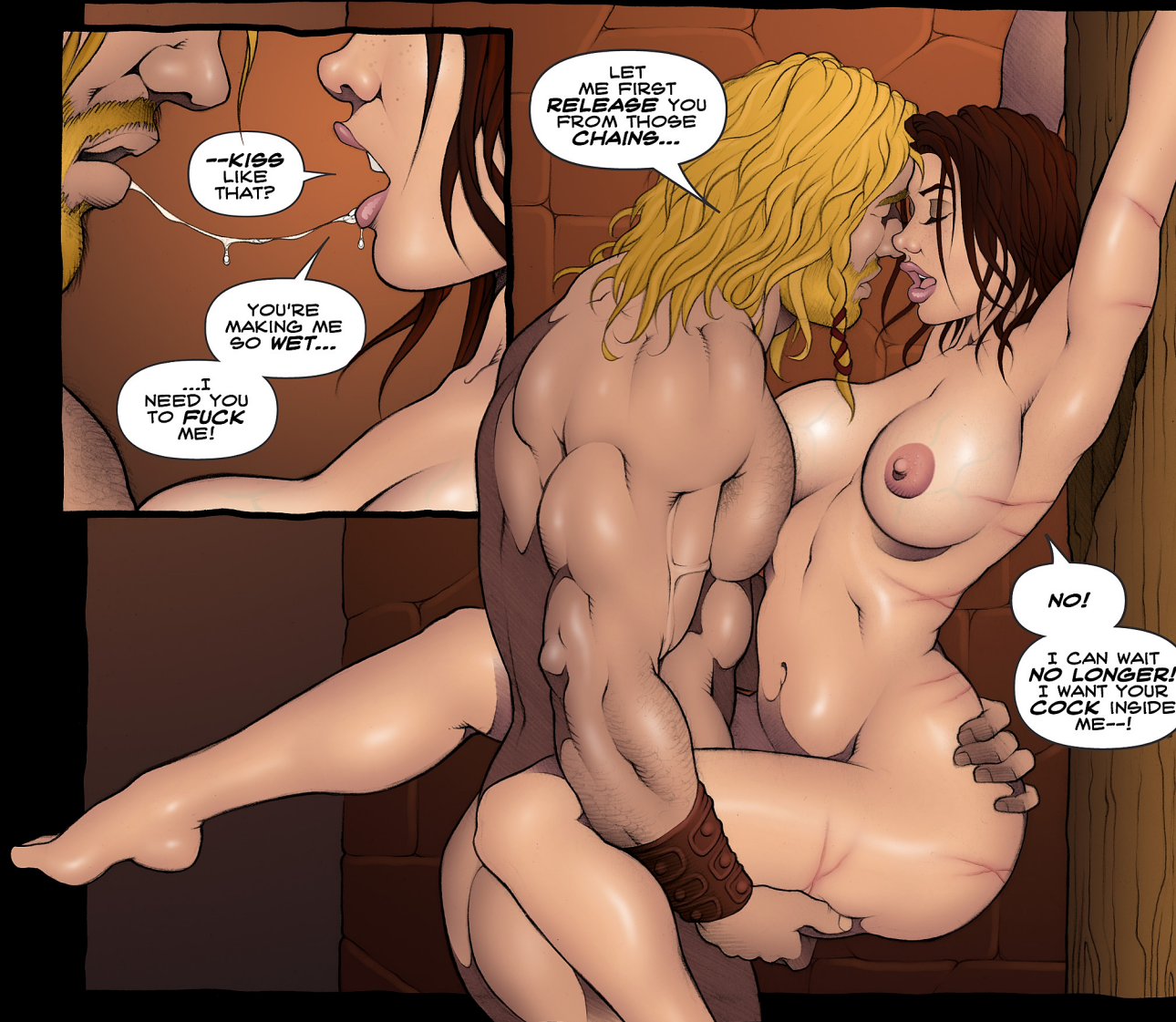
I... I SHOULD
BE **TERRIFIED!**
YET STRANGELY,
I'M **AROUSED**
AT THE SIGHT
OF YOU!

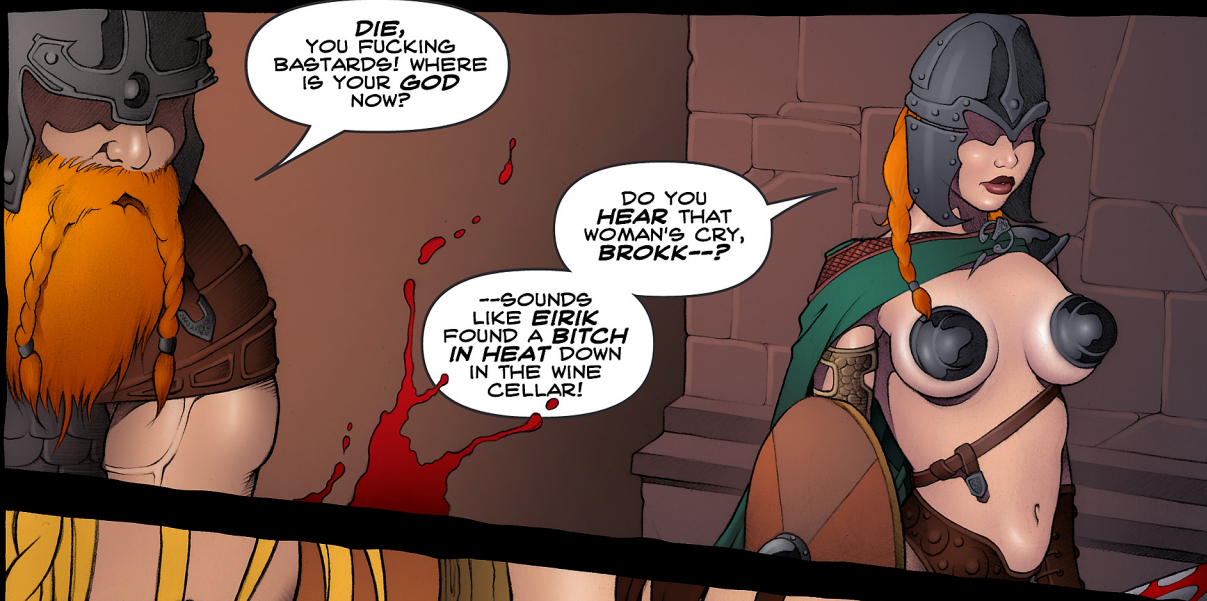


I CAN'T
HELP IT!
YOU'RE SO
PRIMAL!

I WANT YOU,
NORTHMAN! TAKE
ME! **POSSESS**
ME!







DIE,
YOU FUCKING
BASTARDS! WHERE
IS YOUR **GOD**
NOW?

DO YOU
HEAR THAT
WOMAN'S CRY,
BROKK--?

--SOUNDS
LIKE **EIRIK**
FOUND A **BITCH**
IN **HEAT** DOWN
IN THE **WINE**
CELLAR!



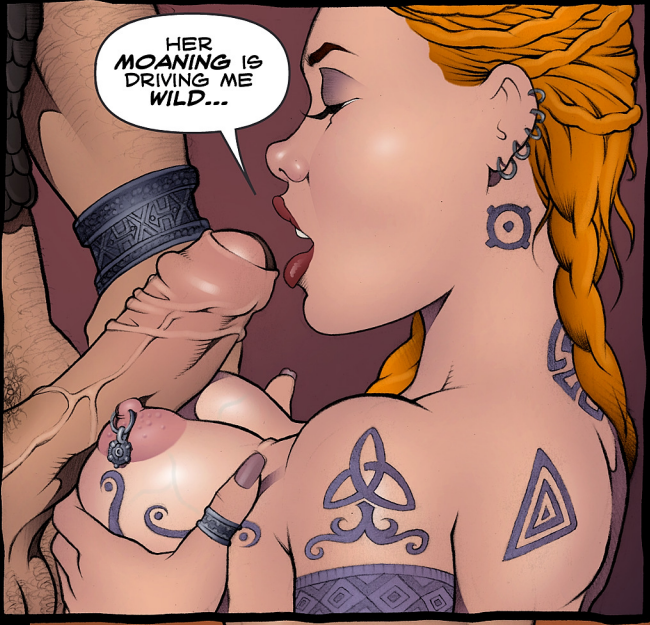
AAAAHH!
I CAN'T STOP
CUMMING! OOH...
AAAAHHH...HHH...
AAAAAH!

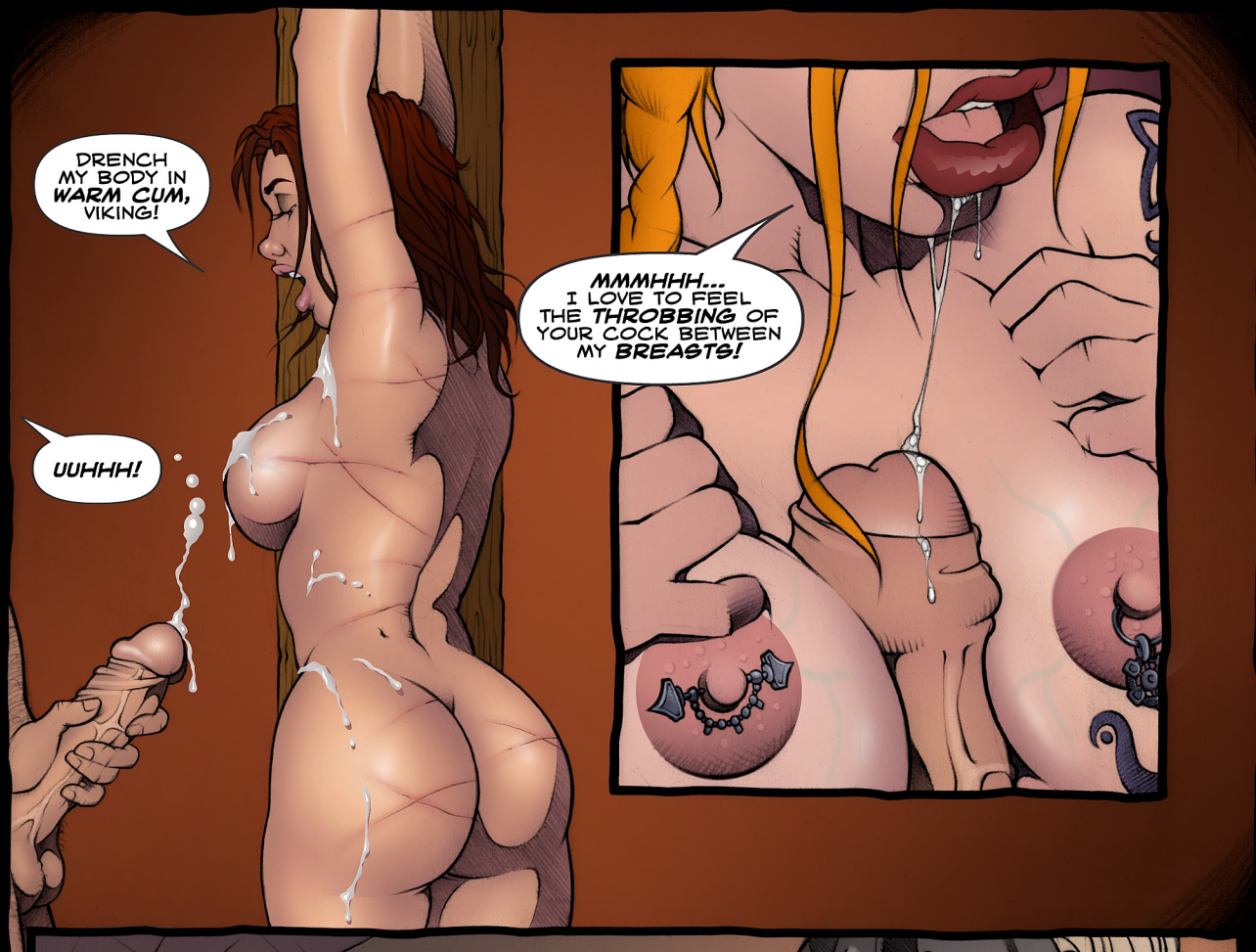
OH...
TURN ME
AROUND! I
WANT THAT
COCK IN MY
ASS!



THE SOUND
OF HER **MOANS**
ECHOING THROUGH
THESE HALLS...

...IT'S MAKING
ME HUNGRY FOR
COCK... MORE
SPECIFICALLY,
YOUR **COCK!**





DRENCH
MY BODY IN
WARM CUM,
VIKING!

UUHHH!

MMMMHHH...
I LOVE TO FEEL
THE **THROBBING** OF
YOUR COCK BETWEEN
MY **BREASTS**!



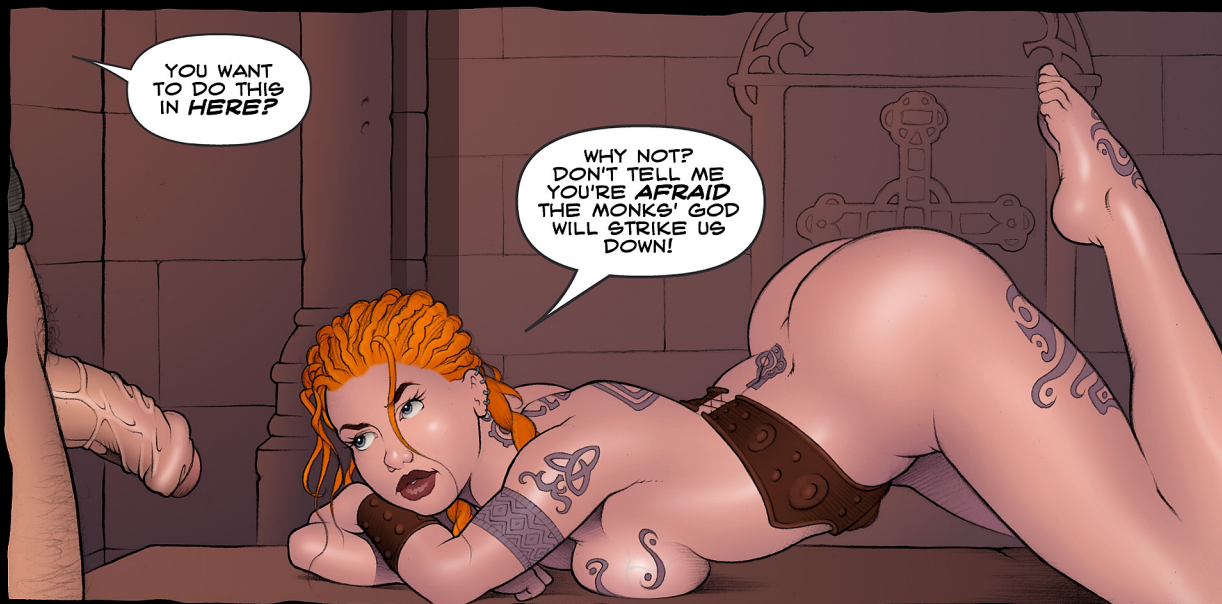
EDDA, WAIT!
...SOMETHING
IS **AMISS**!

SOLDIERS
FROM THE
VILLAGE ARE
ABOUT TO
STORM THE
ABBAY...

...I CAN
TASTE THEIR
FEAR... AND
HEAR THEIR
THOUGHTS!

WHAT'S
THE **MATTER**,
KLEEAAH?

LET THE
COWARDS
COME... I'M
READY!

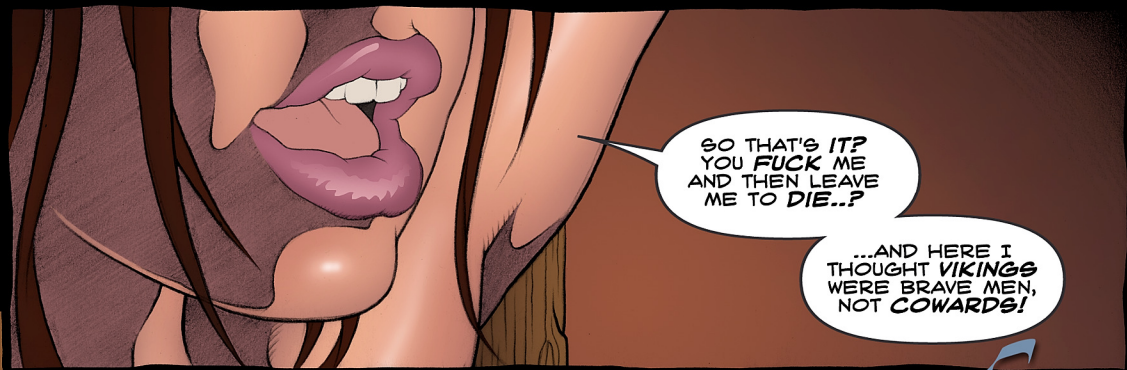




THAT VOICE! LIKE A PHANTOM CALLING OUT TO SOMEONE!

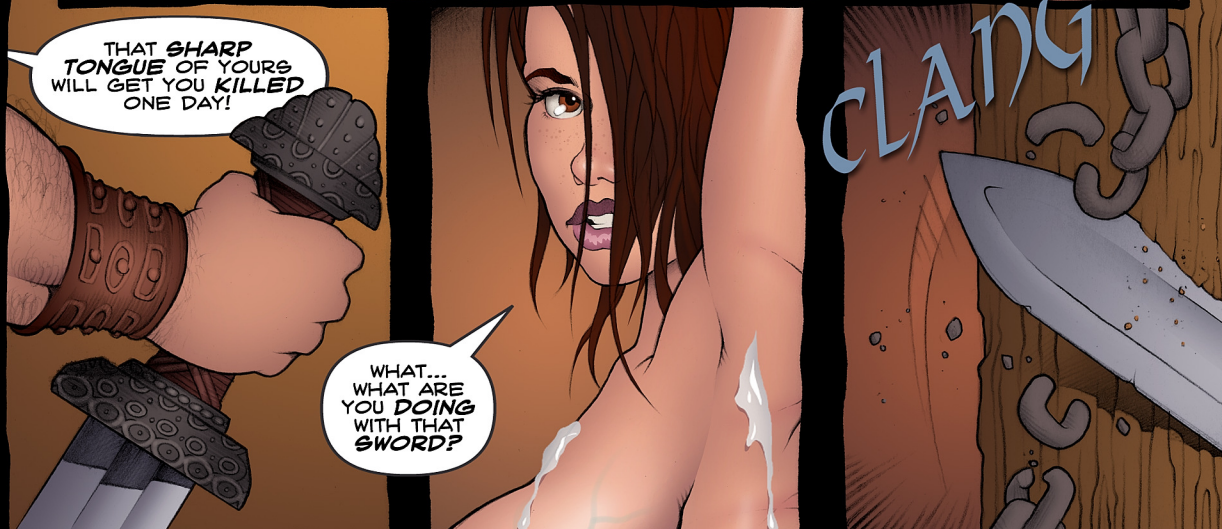
I HEAR IT NOW. I'M BEING SUMMONED... I MUST GO!

WHA--? BUT WHAT ABOUT ME? Y-YOU'RE JUST GOING TO LEAVE ME HERE, BOUND LIKE AN ANIMAL AWAITING SLAUGHTER?



SO THAT'S IT? YOU FUCK ME AND THEN LEAVE ME TO DIE...?

...AND HERE I THOUGHT VIKINGS WERE BRAVE MEN, NOT COWARDS!



THAT SHARP TONGUE OF YOURS WILL GET YOU KILLED ONE DAY!

WHAT... WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT SWORD?

CLANG



I'M SORRY, I **PANICKED**. I DIDN'T MEAN TO **CALL** YOU A... WAIT--

--THAT WOMAN'S **VOICE**, IT CALLED YOU **EIRIK**...

...YOU'RE **EIRIK BLOODAXE** AREN'T YOU? YOUR **EXPLOITS** ARE **LEGENDARY**!

I'M **FLATTERED** YOU'VE **HEARD** OF ME BUT I'M **HARDLY** A **LEGEND**...

...NOW **LISTEN**, I'VE BEEN **SUMMONED** INTO **BATTLE** BUT I'LL BE **BACK** FOR YOU--

--IN THE **MEANTIME**, FIND A **GOOD** PLACE TO **HIDE** AND **REMAIN** THERE UNTIL I **RETURN**, DO YOU **UNDERSTAND**?

I DO.

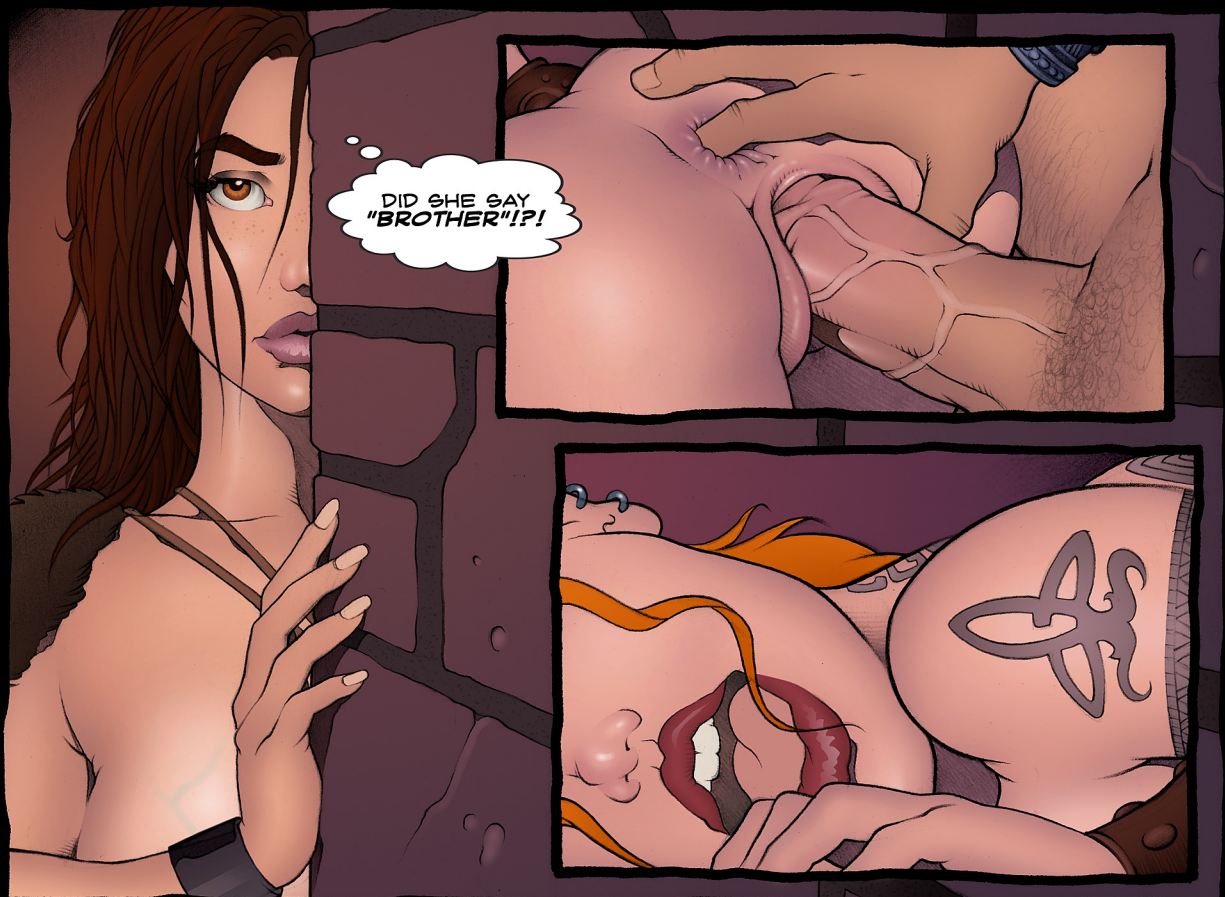


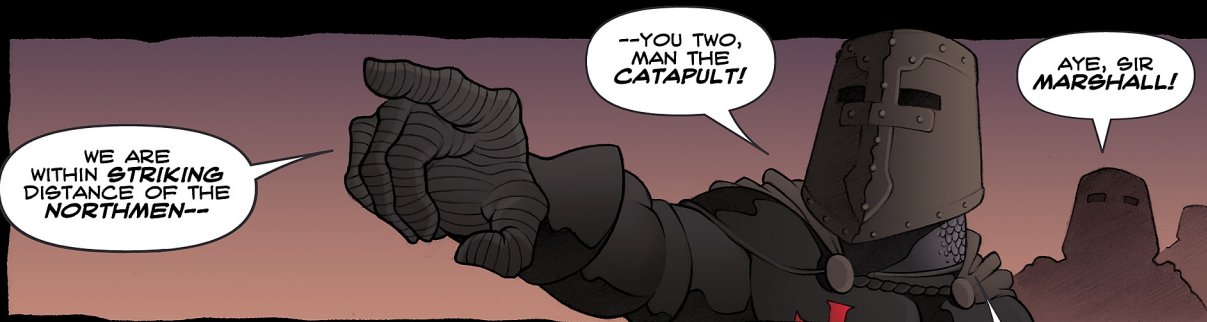
I CAN'T **BELIEVE** I GAVE MYSELF TO YOU WITHOUT **KNOWLEDGE** OF **WHO** YOU WERE...



...NOW I'M **AROUSED** EVEN **MORE** THAN **BEFORE**!









SIR, WE...
WE SEEM TO
HAVE **HIT** THE
MONASTERY!

I CAN
SEE
THAT--

--PRAY YOU
DON'T HIT THE
MONKHOUSE
AGAIN, SOLDIER,
OR YOU **WILL**
FIND YOURSELF
A FULL HEAD
SHORTER!



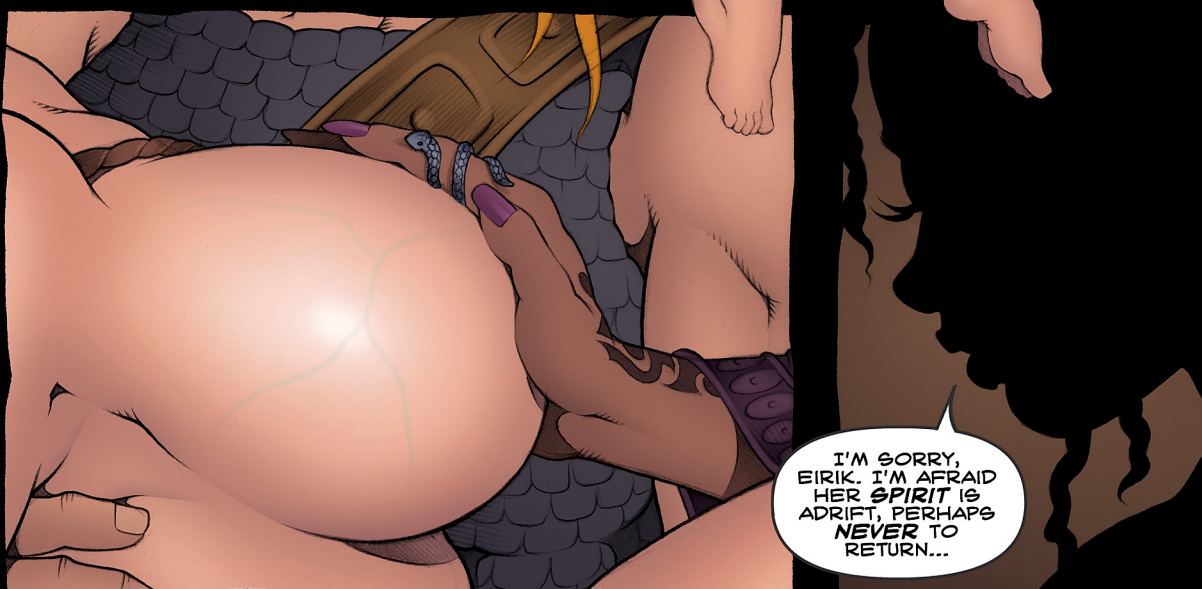
I SHOULD
NEVER
HAVE
LEFT HER ALONE...
I THOUGHT SHE'D
BE **SAFE** DOWN
HERE!

EIRIK,
WHO **IS** THAT
WOMAN?

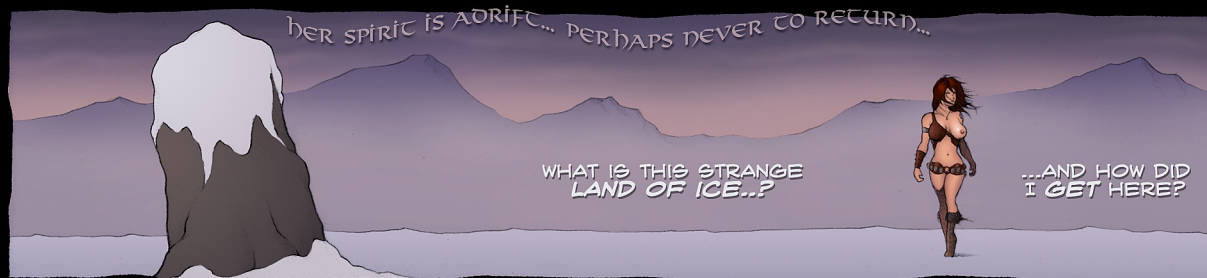
A
STRANGER...
I-I DON'T
KNOW HER
NAME!

HER
BREATHING IS
SO SHALLOW...
I THINK SHE'S
DYING!

LET ME
FEEL
HER...



I'M SORRY,
EIRIK. I'M AFRAID
HER **SPRIT** IS
ADRIFT, PERHAPS
NEVER TO
RETURN...



her spirit is adrift... perhaps never to return...

WHAT IS THIS STRANGE
LAND OF ICE...?

...AND HOW DID
I GET HERE?



IS THIS A
DREAM?



AM I
DEAD?



YOU MUST
HAVE **MANY**
QUESTIONS,
BRIANNA...

COME...
JOIN ME IN THESE
WARM WATERS AND I
SHALL ATTEMPT TO
ANSWER THEM...



WHO ARE YOU... AND HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME?

I AM RAGNHILD. I KNOW MUCH ABOUT YOU, BRIANNA...

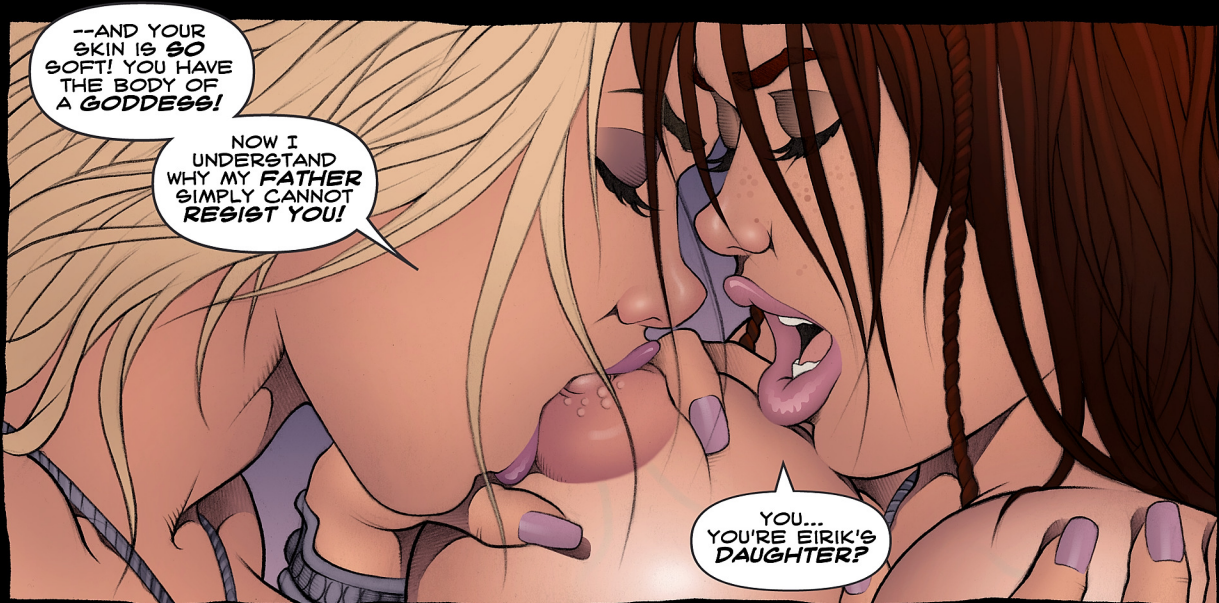
...YOU CAN PUT YOUR MIND AT EASE, YOU'RE NOT DEAD--



--NOR IS THIS A DREAM... WHAT YOU ARE EXPERIENCING IS A PROPHETIC VISION!



MMMM... YOU ARE SO BEAUTIFUL--



--AND YOUR SKIN IS SO SOFT! YOU HAVE THE BODY OF A GODDESS!

NOW I UNDERSTAND WHY MY FATHER SIMPLY CANNOT RESIST YOU!

YOU... YOU'RE EIRIK'S DAUGHTER?



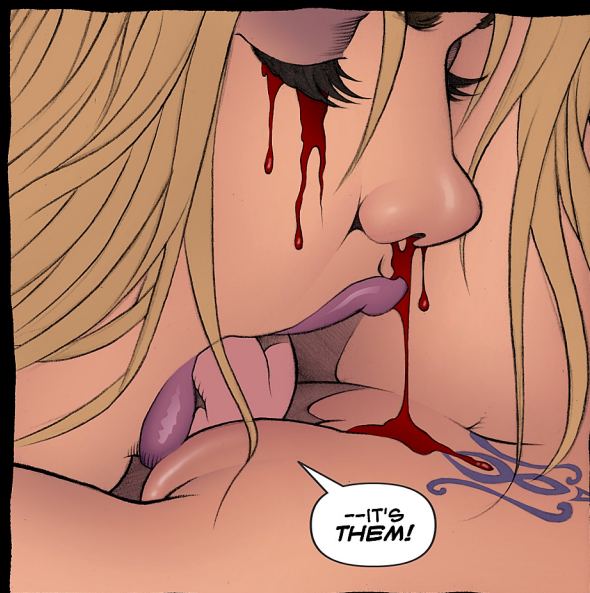
YOUR MIND WILL
WANT TO **FIGHT**
THE MEMORIES
OF WHAT YOU ARE
ABOUT TO **WITNESS**
HERE, BRIANNA...

...BUT WHEN
THE TIME COMES
AND YOU **AWAKEN**,
YOU MUST REMEMBER
THESE EVENTS... MY
LIFE **DEPENDS**
ON IT!

AAHHH...
I PROMISE...
BUT IF THERE
IS **DANGER** IN
THIS PLACE, I'LL
PROTECT YOU
FROM IT!



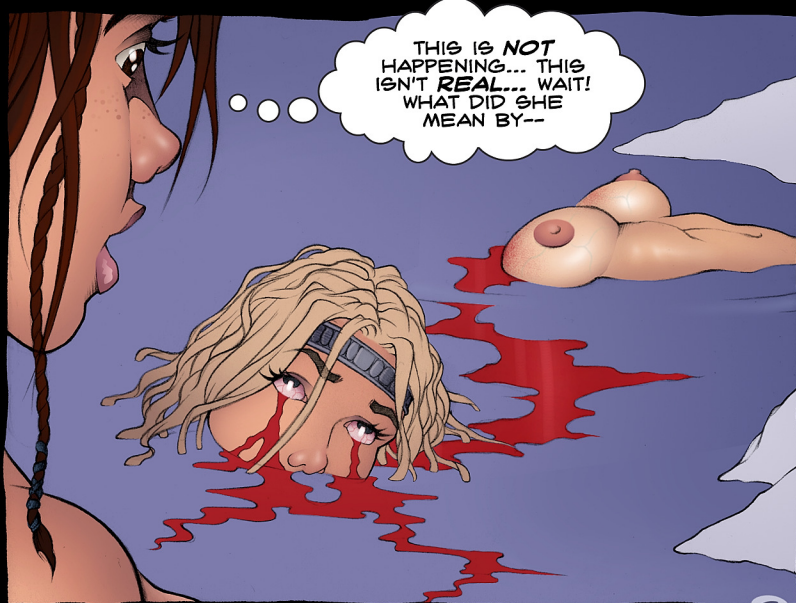
IT'S NOT **ME**
YOU SHOULD
BE **WORRIED**
ABOUT--



--IT'S
THEM!



RAGNHILD!
WH-WHAT'S
HAPPENING
TO YOU!?!



GRRRRRRRR



TO BE CONTINUED IN NORSE NUMBER 2:

