The following pages are excerpted from the graphic novel Age of Bronze: Betrayal Part Two.

Age of Bronze is a comprehensive retelling of the Trojan War legend, distilled from the many versions of the famous story and set against the archaeological background of the 13th century BCE.

Our Story So Far:
The Trojan prince Paris has run away with Helen, the beautiful wife of Menelaus, King of Sparta. Menelaus’s brother is Agamemnon, king of Mycenae and High King of the Achaeans. Menelaus persuades Agamemnon to lead a war on Troy in order to recover Helen. Agamemnon gathers the Achaean kings with their men and ships into a massive army. The army sails to attack Troy. We join the story as the first clash between Achaeans and Trojans on the beach near Troy is underway.
PARIS!

WE ALL KNOW YOU'RE FAST, BUT YOU'RE GOING THE WRONG WAY, YOU COWARD!

ARE YOU BLIND, DEIPHOBUS? THE BATTLE'S OVER!

YOU FOOL! LOOK AT THAT DUST CLOUD! HALF THE ACAEAN ARMY IS STILL IN PURSUIT!

OUR WARRIORS WILL BE SLAUGHTERED TRYING TO GET THROUGH THE GATES ALL AT ONCE!

HELP ME RALLY MEN TO PROVIDE A COVERING BARRAGE!

THEN YOU TAKE HALF TO THE IDEAN GATE AND I'LL TAKE THE REST TO THE SKEAEAN GATE!
SO MANY WOUNDED...  SO MANY DEAD...
WHO KNEW THE WORLD HARBORED SO MANY ACHAEANS?
MONSTERS!

THERE, LADYIKE! THERE'S HELIARCH!

LOOK--A MASS OF THE MONSTERS COMING!

LOOK, LADYIKE! HE'S RIGHT THERE!

WHY ARE YOU IGNORING HIM, LADYIKE? AREN'T YOU HAPPY THAT YOUR FUTURE HUSBAND IS STILL ALIVE?

WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR?

IT'S GOOD THAT... UH... HE'S SAFE...

MY HUSBAND TELESTES, A SON OF PRIAM? HAVE YOU SEEN HIM COME INSIDE THE WALLS?

HAS ANYONE SEEN TELESTES?

THERE'S PLENTY OF ROOM TO WACH OVER THERE BY THE TRAITOR'S DAUGHTER!

HAVE YOU SEEN MY HUSBAND TELESTES? HE'S NOT AT THE DARDANIAN GATE OR AT THE IDEAN GATE.

I'M AFRAID NOT.

UH... THANK YOU...
I don't see Troilus either.
I'm hoping to see Hektor.

Hektor! Now, there's a brave man. Sword, spear, anything he doesn't care. He lives it on! Still, Hektor isn't Troilus. Troilus is the better man.

By the gods, there's no comparison, Uncle.

You'll say different when Troilus reaches Hektor's age, Cressida.

But he's not Hektor's age now. Hektor is our shield. Not Troilus.

Hektor is not Troilus, no.

Each of them is himself, Uncle.

Himself? Troilus is not himself. I only wish we were but you could help him, Cressida. I've mentioned a thing or two—how Troilus could be more than a shield...

Don't press me, Uncle. I've done what I can.

Ah... if my heart were in your body...

Uncle! Not so loud.

I wish you'd think about it.

Believe me, Uncle, I do.
Troy! Troy! Troy! Our brave prince Troy! Look at him, Cressida!

Calm down, uncle!

Look how bloody his sword is! What an admirable warrior! And so young! He's seen us, he's waving!

You're embarrassing me, uncle.

Look, Cressida -- see what he wears on his helmet?

Uncle, that piece of fabric -- it looks like...

Yes, Cressida, it's part of the veil you gave him. It inspires him in battle.
YOU'RE BLUSHING.

OH! HIS HORSE STUMBERED! IT'S BLEEDING!

IT'S BEEN WOUNDED.

WHAT'S HE DOING? WHY IS HE UN- TING THE VEIL?

HE'S USING IT TO BIND HIS HORSE'S LEG! WHAT RES- SOURCEFULNESS!

TROILUS!

THERE HE IS!

THERE'S YOUR FATHER! TELESDES!
LOOK HOW BRAVE YOUR FATHER IS! LOOK AT HIM LEAP INTO BATTLE! TELESIES!

FATHER! KILL THEM ALL!

NO-O-O-O-O-O.

EEEE EEEE

OHH--OHHH--TELESIES...

EEEE

FAAAA--

AAAAA--

OH, HOW BRUTAL!
YOU! I SUPPOSE YOU'RE HAPPY YOU TRAITOROUS BITCH! HAPPY TO WATCH OUR HUSBANDS DIE!

COME, CRESSIDA. I WON'T LET YOU EXPOSE YOURSELF TO SUCH INSULT!

HOW DARE SHE ATTACK CRESSIDA AFTER HEKTOR PROMISED CRESSIDA PROTECTION.

POLYXENA, THERE'S HEKTOR NOW!

HEKTOR! WHERE?

GLORIOUS!

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ALL WHO CAN WALK, HEKTOR--AND AS MANY WOUNDED AS WE COULD DRAG: WE'RE ONLY WAITING FOR YOU!

QUICK INTO THE CITY!