



PLEASE, SIR, WE'VE ONLY COME TO SEE THE SHIPS--

COME WITH US--?

THEY'RE WITH THE KING! I BELIEVED THE FLEET WAS PROMISED HIM, BUT ONE OF THEM--

WE HAD TO COME BECAUSE THE FLEET SAID, HAD TO SEE IF YOU COULD HELP.

IN YEARS TO COME, WE'LL TELL IT TO OUR CHILDREN AND OUR CHILDREN'S CHILDREN.



FROM CALING SIR, CLOSE ON THE SHIPS OPPOSITE-- NOT WE AGENT ORDER COME BEFORE.

THOUGH THE FLEETS WROUGHT & GALL BOE CAN MANEVEN; WE THOUGHT IT SAFE ENOUGH TO SEE THIS GREAT BOE, SAC I AS THE WORLD'S NEAR SEEN BEFORE.

WE BROUGHT HOME-MAKER'S BROTHERS-- FOR OUR MOTHERS AND SONS AND BROTHERS-- A LETTER FOR THEM-- IN GIVING FOR SIR.



YES, I SEE. BUT--

SEE THE GODS BLESS FOR AND ALL YOUR FAMILY.

THIS IS NO PLACE FOR BROTHERS; NONE GO OR DO MORE--

PLEASE, SIR, NO MORE SILENCE-- JUST TO GIVE A GLIMPSE OF THE ALMIGHTY KING COME FROM FAR OFF.

WHAT ABOUT THE ONE? LOOK IF HIS CHILD WARD AND THAT CLONE IS REALLY FINE-MADE.

DO YOU-- DO YOU THINK NAMED WE'D A CLONE IN DISGUISE?





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WHAT KIND OF HIGH KING ARE YOU, AGAME (KING)? WHAT KIND OF LEADER OF MEN?



THE HIGH KING!

IT'S THE HIGH KING!

OH!



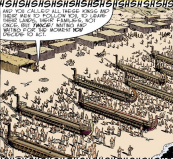
GET OUT OF HERE! GO HOME!



NEVERTHELESS, YOU ARE NOT READY TO STOP THE WAR. YOU WILL NOT OBLIGE TO STOP MY MESSAGE--



I KNOW WHEN I WANT TO YOU FIVE YEARS AGO-- AND BY WHO WHO SPOKE-- THAT YOUR ANNOUNCE AT THE CHANGE TO COME FROM LEAD TO BRING YOUR PEOPLE AND TO GAIN MORE, I KNOW YOU SPOKE, I KNOW YOUR MATHS.



AND YOU CALLED ALL THESE KINGS AND THEIR MEN TO FOLLOW YOU, TO LEAVE THEIR LANDS, THEIR FAMILIES, NOT ONCE, BUT THREE TIMES, AND WAITING FOR THE MOMENT NOW DECIDE TO ACT.



BEYOND OVER YOU WHAT YOU'VE ASKED FOR. ANSWER!

BE! NOW THE MOMENT COMES ONE ROAD! ASKING YOU TO MAKE A PERSONAL SACRIFICE! YOU BACK DOWN! YOU STAND DIRT! AHEAD BEFORE THE GODS! PROSTRATE!



WAVE YOU OFF! THAT PIECE OF CARBACE!



DON'T BLAME ME FOR YOUR TROUBLES. PARIS TOOK YOUR WIFE AWAY--I DIDN'T. IT'S NOT MY FAULT YOU CAN'T KEEP YOUR WIFE AT HOME.



WHO'D WANT THE WIFE GLET BACK? GOOD RESPONSE! BUT IF YOU WANT HER, DO GET HER YOURSELF!



YOU'RE NOT MY BROTHER ANYMORE--



NO, NOT WHEN YOU ASK ME TO KILL AN ENEMY-- I WON'T DO IT!



I NEVER ASKED THAT! BUT I DEMAND YOUR RESIGNMENT OR TO TWS HOW YOU PRODUCE THE GUARTEL YOU WENT TO MAKE SURE!

SON OF A KING, NOT KING--



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WARRIORS!

THE SON OF LAIRTES AND I HAVE RETURNED TO CAMP. YOUR WIFE AND DAUGHTER AND ALL THE OTHERS ACCOMPANYING YOU, YOUR SON, ORIGINALLY TOO.



MY WIFE? MY DAUGHTER?

TO TAKE HER PROPER PLACE IN THE WEDDING CELEBRATIONS, BECAUSE OF THE WEDDING IS CALLED FROM THROUGHOUT. CAN'T MEN AGE GROWING TO GET YOUR DAUGHTER'S MARRIAGE. THE CARAVANS ARE DELAYING. I CAN'T WAIT TO ARRANGE OUR WEDDING.



I SEE.

WARRIORS, GO AWAY AND LET THE GENTLES PREPARE A WEDDING.

WELL, HIGH KING.



I WANT ONLY FOR MY WIFE...



WARRIORS...

LEAVE ME ALONE, I DON'T WANT YOUR GLOWING!

BY OUR FATHER'S NAME, I DON'T WANT IT. I AM YOUR BROTHER, TO BECAUSE YOU TO KILL YOUR BROTHER. IN OUR WIFE IS NOT ALSO GLOWING THAN MY WEDDING.

WHY SHOULD I FIGHT FOR YOUR WIFE -- OR OF HELENA?



SEND THEM HOME, WARRIORS. DON'T EXPLAIN, JUST SEND THEM BACK TO MICHIEL'S BROTHERS.

WARRIORS...

IT'S TOO LATE, IT'S TOO LATE...

