## THE ROAR OF BOREALIS

a comic by

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PANEL 1: LARGE HORIZONTAL PANEL -- A COASTAL VIKING VILLAGE OF LONGHOUSES IS IN FLAMES -- AMONGST THE BODIES OF VIKING WARRIORS, WOMEN AND CHILDREN ARE THREE RED AND GREEN DRAGON CARCASSES -- A SINGLE DRAGON SILHOUETTE FLIES AWAY ON THE FAR HORIZON.

CAPTION 1: 960 A.D.

CAPTION 2:

The centuries old conflict between Man and Borealis Dragon nears an end.

CAPTION 3:

The tale of this epic battle would have been told for generations if a witness were found.

PANEL 2: A YOUNG WOMAN (MORGUN, 17) DRAGS A MORTALLY WOUNDED KING FROM A BURNING LONGHOUSE -- SHE HAS LONG RED HAIR IN BRAIDS AND GREEN EYES -- THE KING HAS RED HAIR AND BEARD -- BOTH ARE DRESSED IN BEAR SKIN WRAPS.

CAPTION 1:

Morgun, daughter of Brynjar, King of the Northern Berserkers, remains unscathed.

CAPTION 2: The King was not as lucky.

PANEL 3: MORGUN, IN TEARS, KNEELS BY HER FATHER AND CRADLES HIS HEAD -- BRYNJAR REACHES UP TO TOUCH HER FACE WITH ONE HAND WHILE THE OTHER CLUTCHES HIS BROADSWORD TO HIS CHEST.

BRYNJAR:

My dear Morgun. Let not this day be in vain, for one dragon remains.

MORGUN:

Oh, Father. What can I do? I am but one person.

BRYNJAR:

You are one, but not alone. The souls of your ancestral slayers will forever fight by your side. You know what needs to be done.

PANEL 4: BRYNJAR'S HEAD HAS ROLLED TO THE SIDE -- MORGUN YELLS TO THE HEAVENS WITH HER FATHER'S BROADSWORD RAISED.

MORGUN:

By Odin's name, I will have my vengeance!

PANEL 5: MORGUN STANDS ALONE ON THE SHORELINE -- BRYNJAR'S FUNERAL PYRE BURNS IN THE DISTANT BAY.

CAPTION 1:

And so begins the saga of the last dragon slayer...

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PANEL 1: MORGUN SWINGS AN AXE TO CUT THE LEATHERY WING FABRIC OF A DEAD DRAGON.

CAPTION 1:

Fire resistant hide.

PANEL 2: MORGUN PEELS A DRAGON SCALE (3 FT X 4 FT) FROM THE BELLY OF A DEAD DRAGON.

CAPTION 1: Impenetrable scales.

PANEL 3: MORGUN SWINGS AN AXE TO CUT A 6 FT LONG SPINE FROM THE BACK OF A DEAD DRAGON.

CAPTION 1:

Armor piercing spines.

PANEL 4: MORGUN SITS BY A LARGE FIRE AT NIGHT AND SEWS THE LEATHERY FABRIC.

PANEL 5: MORGUN STANDS BY THE SHORELINE AND ADMIRES A SMALL VIKING BOAT WITH A SAIL MADE FROM LEATHERY WING FABRIC AND SHIELDED ALONG THE SIDES WITH DRAGON SCALES -- SHE WEARS A HOODED CAPE MADE FROM THE SAME LEATHERY FABRIC -- SHE HOLDS HER FATHER'S SWORD IN ONE HAND AND A DRAGON SCALE SHIELD IN THE OTHER -- ON HER BACK IS A DRAGON SPINE SPEAR.

CAPTION 1: Let the quest begin.

PANEL 6: MORGUN STANDS IN THE BACK OF THE BOAT -- SHE HOLDS THE TILLER IN ONE HAND AND PULLS ON THE MAIN-SHEET WITH THE OTHER AS HER BOAT IS BATTERED BY HUGE WAVES -- SHE SHOWS NO FEAR AS SHE SAILS THROUGH THE STORM.

CAPTION 1: She sails North. Into the realm of dragon and beyond all comforts of man.

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PANEL 1: THE BOAT IS BEACHED AT THE END OF A DESOLATE NARROW CHANNEL -- MORGUN STANDS ON THE SHORELINE WITH SHIELD AND SWORD -- THE DRAGON EXITS A CAVE AND RACES TOWARDS HER WITH A GREAT ROAR.

CAPTION 1:

Morgun brings the fight to the Borealis.

PANEL 2: SIDE-VIEW OF MORGUN ABOUT TO BE ENVELOPED IN FLAMES AS THE DRAGON NEARS -- SHE HAS CROUCHED DOWN AND TAKES COVER UNDER HER CAPE.

CAPTION 1: Dragon breath has its limit...

PANEL 3: AS THE DRAGON TOWERS OVER HER, MORGUN SLASHES AT ITS UNDERSIDE -- THE CONTACT PRODUCES A BRILLIANT ARRAY OF GREEN LUMINESCENT FIRE.

CAPTION 1:

...as does the metal of man.

PANEL 4: THE DRAGON SWIPES ITS TALONS AT MORGUN, ONLY TO BE DEFLECTED BY THE DRAGON SCALE SHIELD -- THE TALON SCRAPE EMITS GREEN SPARKS AND FIRE.

CAPTION 1:

Matched in weapons and protection...

PANEL 5: MORGUN AND THE DRAGON RACE TOWARDS EACH OTHER FOR ANOTHER ROUND -- SPEAR AND TALON RAISED FOR ANOTHER BOUT.

CAPTION 1: ...only the fire that burns within will decide the victor.

PANEL 6: A SNOW COVERED HORIZON -- THE AURORA BOREALIS LIGHTS UP THE SKY WITH GREEN LUMINESCENCE AND TAKES THE SURREALISTIC IMAGE OF A DRAGON AND SLAYER IN BATTLE.

CAPTION 1:

Even now, in the northern night sky, the fury of eternal battle rages on.

CAPTION 2: End