

The now Adventure

part 2

Rocky beginnings

By
Danny C Estes

The Snow Adventure

Part 2. Rocky Beginning

A Fantasy Comic Book

By

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All characters appearing in this work are fictitious.

Any resemblance to real persons living or dead is purely coincidental.

RECAP OF PART 1

MY NAME IS BYRGHIR SNOW. BORN THE SON OF ELOV SNOW, THE SNOW CLAN CHIEFTAIN. I WAS DESTINE TO TAKE OVER CLAN SNOW ONCE MY FATHER STEPPED DOWN. HOWEVER, AT AGE FIFTEEN I REALIZED I COULD NO LONGER LIVE THE LIFE OF A TRUE CLAN WOLF DUE TO THEIR CANNIBALISTIC WAYS.

SO ONE MOONLESS NIGHT I PACKED UP A FEW RATIONS IN A RABBIT SKIN POUCH AND CREPT OUT OF OUR TENT. WITH A VAGUE MAP OF THE LANDS SOUTH AND WEST OF OUR CLAN, I HEADED FOR A LARGE CITY, TRADERS CALLED, FURLTON CITY.

BELIEVING I COULD LOSE MYSELF IN THE VERITY OF ANIMALS LIVING THERE, I FELT CERTAIN I COULD MAKE SOME KIND OF LIVING, THOUGH IN TRUTH I HELD NO SKILL SET OF A CITY BORN ANIMAL.

AFTER WEEKS OF TRAVEL I CREST A HILL TOP AND GAZED DOWN ON THE LARGE METROPOLIS. I LOOKED OVER MY SHOULDER TO ALL THAT I KNEW, DROPPED MY MEAGER BELONGINGS AND WALKED THE LAST FEW KILOMETERS WITH NOTHING IN PAWS AND ONLY A BED SHEET TO COVER MY UPPER BODY TO HIDE MY CLAN'S GENETIC SYMBOL, MARKING ME AS A MEMBER OF THE SNOW CLAN.

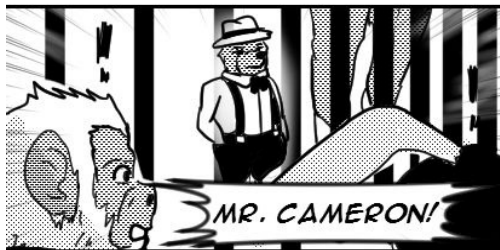
UNDER THE COVER OF DARKNESS, I ENTERED THE CITY AND FOUND AN ALLEYWAY WHERE I THOUGHT TO BED DOWN FOR THE NIGHT.

UNFORTUNATELY, MY SLUMBER WAS INTERRUPTED BY TWO BRUTES USING THEIR SIZE AND STRENGTH TO ROUGH UP A MIDDLE-AGED MALE FELINE BY THE NAME OF WILLIE LEVY.

HAVING BEEN A VICTIM OF SUCH UNFAIR ODDS FAR TO OFTEN, I INTERFERED IN MATTERS AND ULTIMATELY ENDED UP IN JAIL FOR MY AID.

GIVEN A CHOICE OF SIX MONTHS HARD LABOR OR THREE MONTHS AS A FIGHTER, I CHOSE THAT WHICH

HAD ALWAYS BEEN A PART OF MY LIFE.



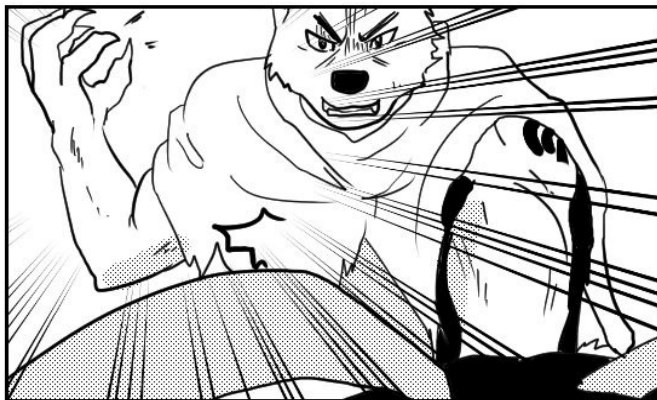
THAT EVER
YOU NEED
DONE!



YOU'RE
KIDDING
RIGHT?

NOT
PUNCHING
BAGS.





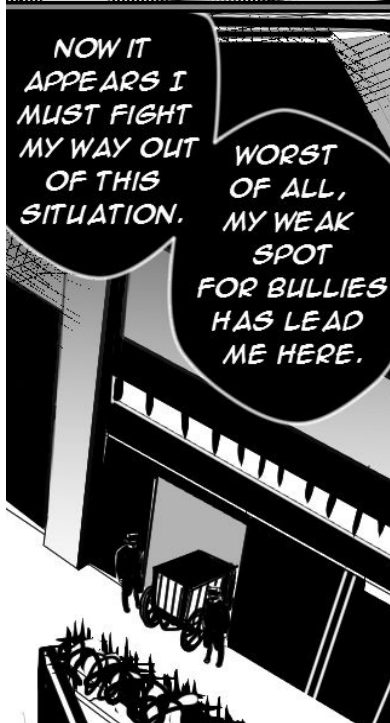




WHAT HAVE
I GOTTEN
MYSELF INTO?



I LEFT
MY FATHER'S
CLAN TO ESCAPE
THIS KIND
OF BRUTALITY.



NOW IT
APPEARS I
MUST FIGHT
MY WAY OUT
OF THIS
SITUATION.

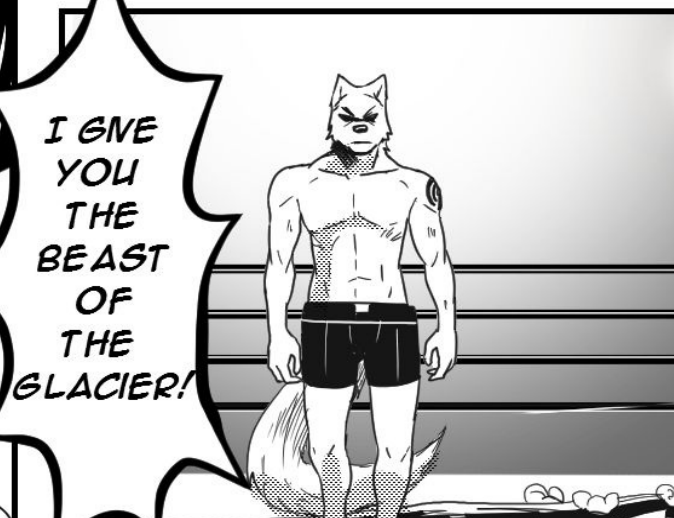
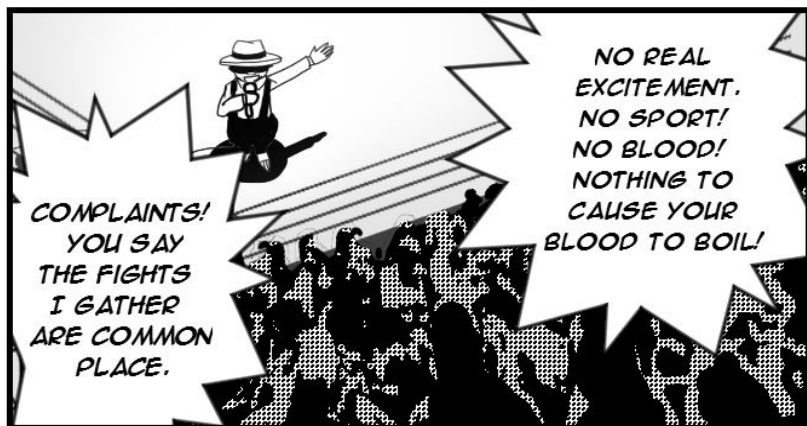
WORST
OF ALL,
MY WEAK
SPOT
FOR BULLIES
HAS LEAD
ME HERE.



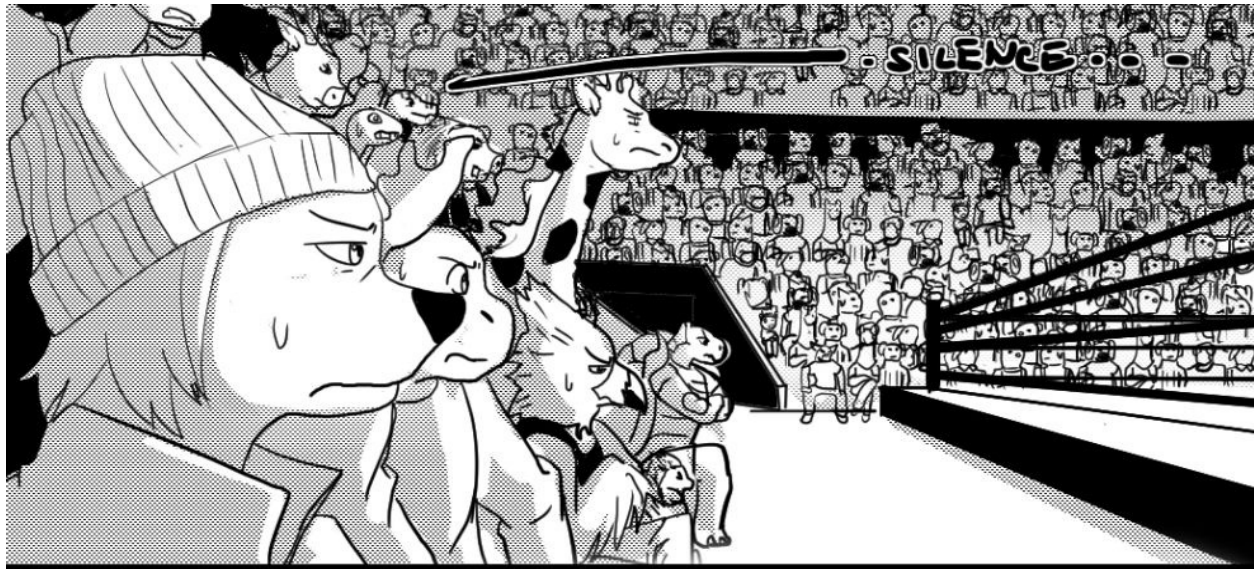
TONIGHT,
YOU TEAR
APART ANY
ANIMAL
WHO STEPS
IN THE RING











TAKE HIM ON
AT
ONCE?"

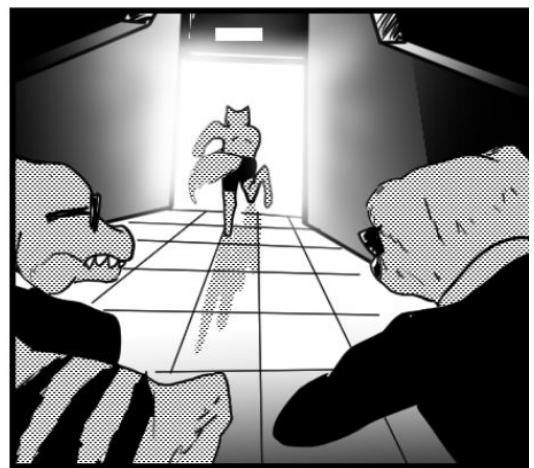
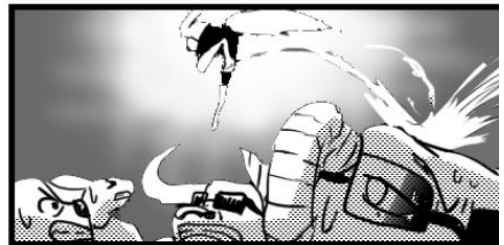
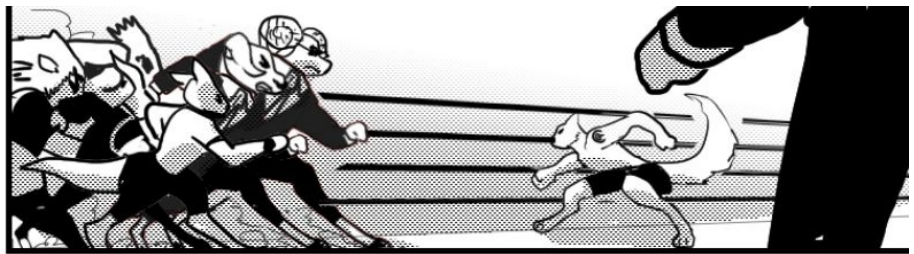


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THAT FELINE!
HOW DARE
SHE USE
ME AS
AN ESCAPE
GOAT.



HMMM...
THE DARKNESS
IS RECEDING.
IT'S NEARLY
6 A.M.
NO TIME
FOR FINESSE



CAN YOU
TELL ME
WERE THE PURRING
PARK
APARTMENTS
IS?



NO, BUT
I CAN
TAKE YOU
THERE,
FOR CAB
FARE



NOT
EVEN IF
I ASK
YOU NICELY?



UH...
THAT WAY,
TWELVE
BLOCKS."

HUAAAA!!



THANKS."

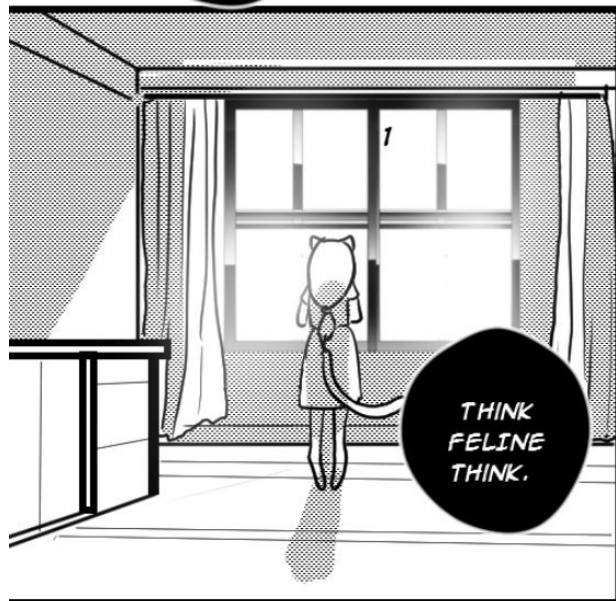


ONCE
I MAKE
THE APARTMENTS,
THE WAREHOUSES
ARE RIGHT
SEVEN BLOCKS.



WITH LUCK
I'LL GET
THERE BEFORE
THE STREETS
FILL UP OR
A POLICE DOG











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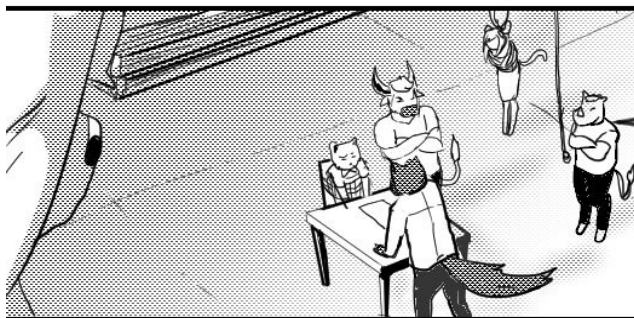
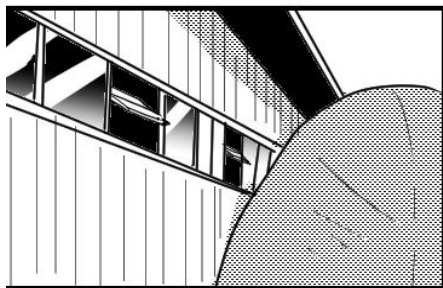
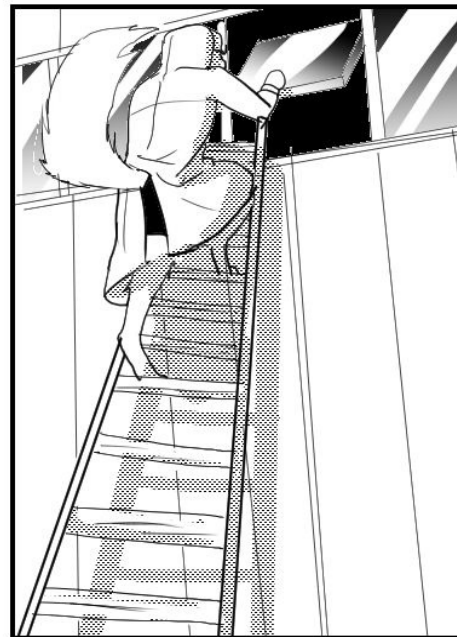


THIS LIQUID
IN HIS DRINK.

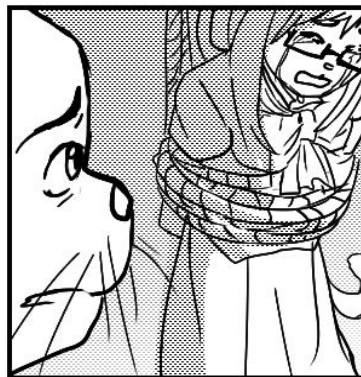


ANIMAL
NAPPING.

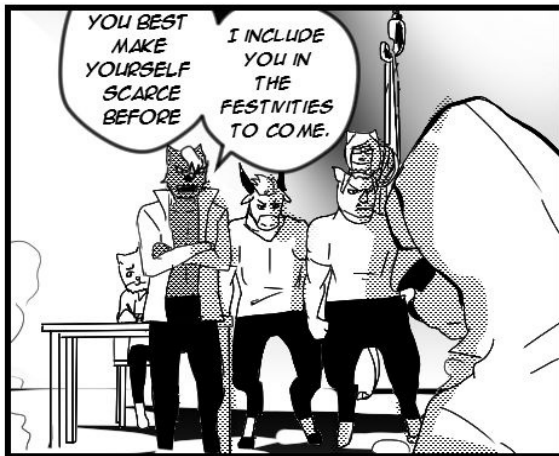
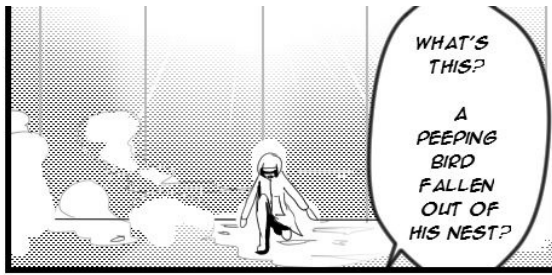








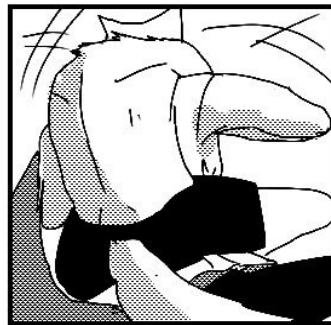


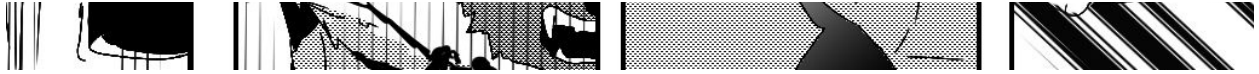






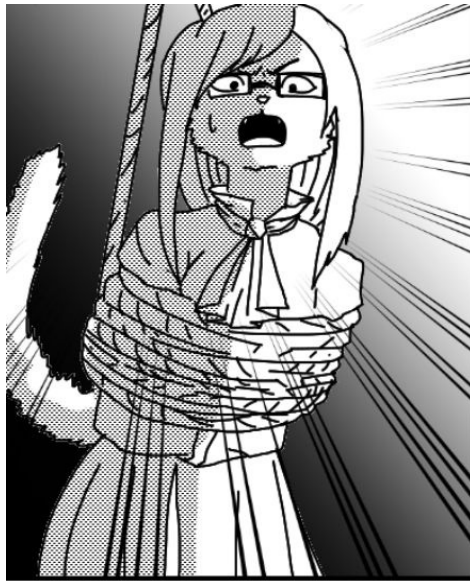




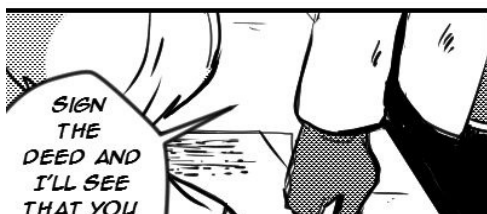
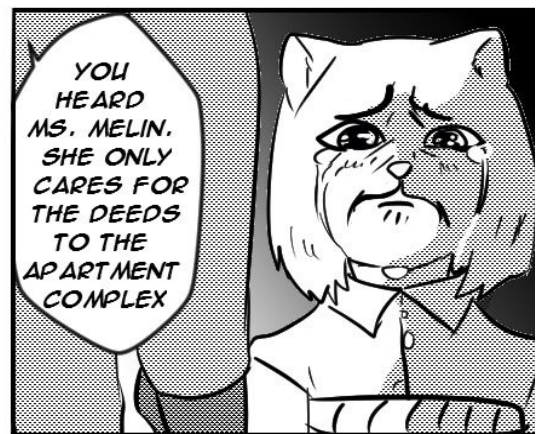










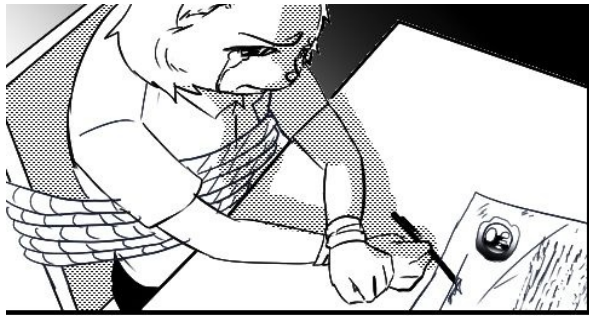


DONT
SUFFER



IT LL BE
YOUR TURN.





DON'T
BE
STUPID



END
OF
PART
2

