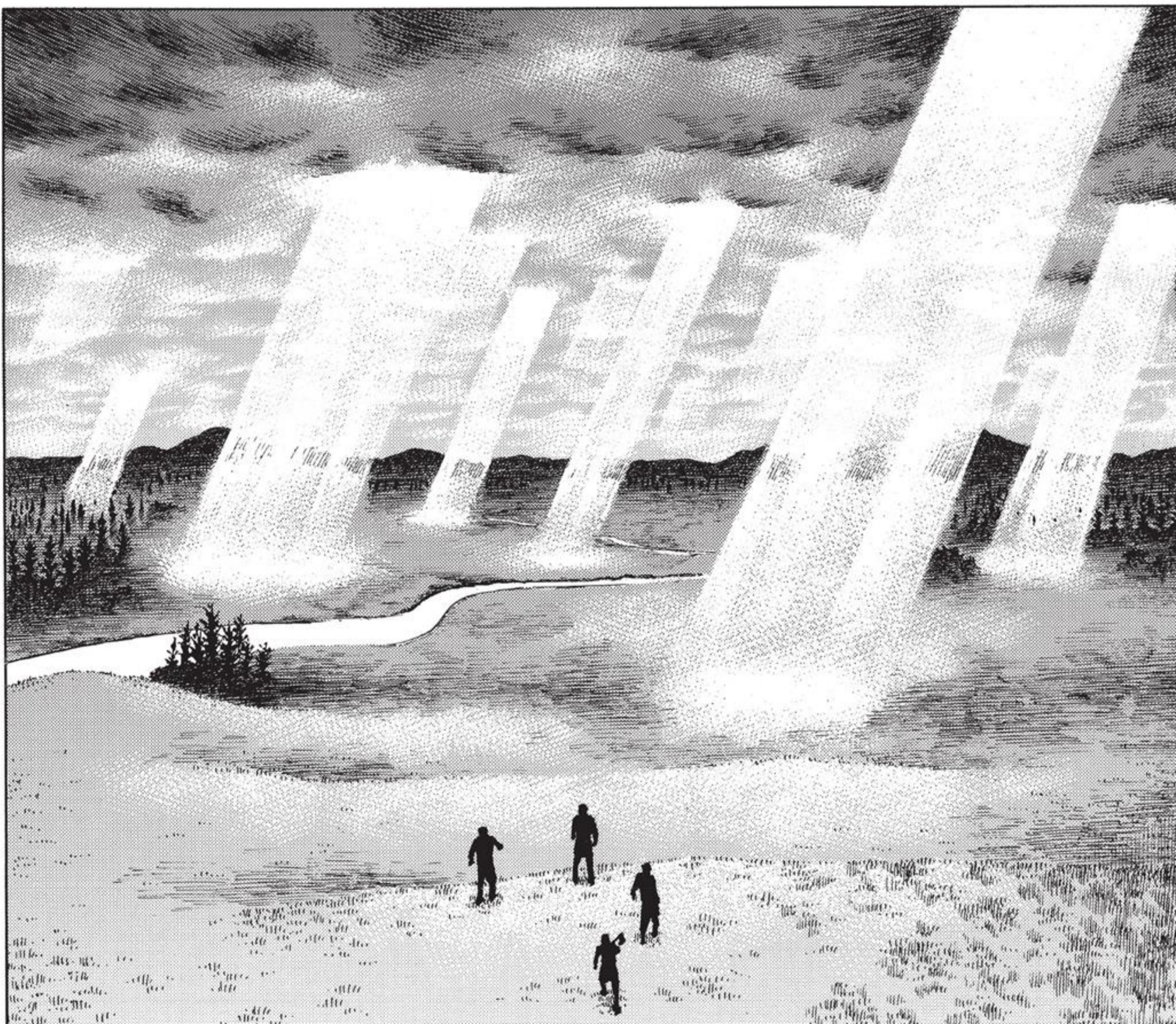
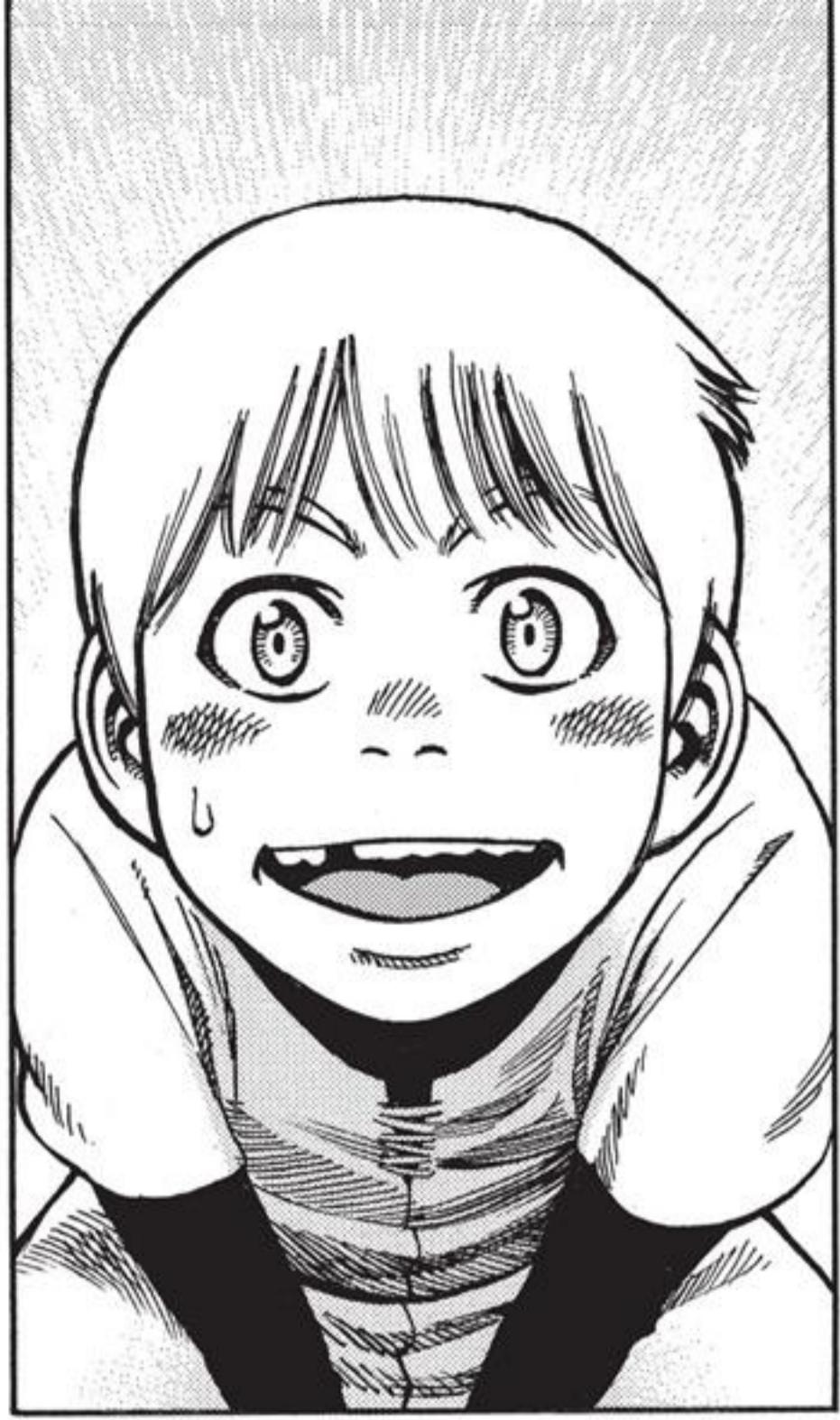
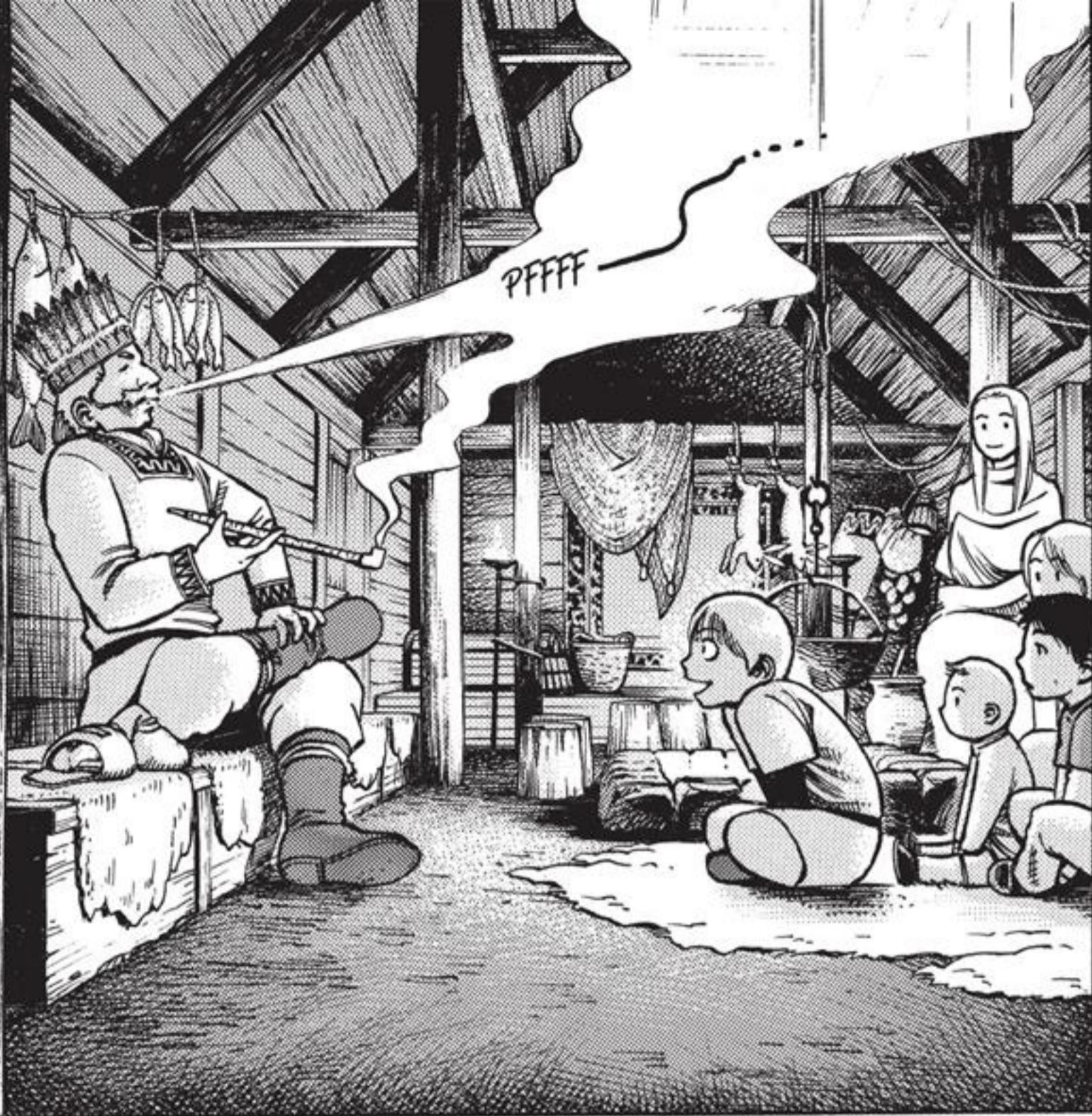


IT WOULD
BE KNOWN
AS
"VINLAND,"
LAND OF
PASTURES.

CHAPTER 3: BEYOND THE EDGE OF THE SEA

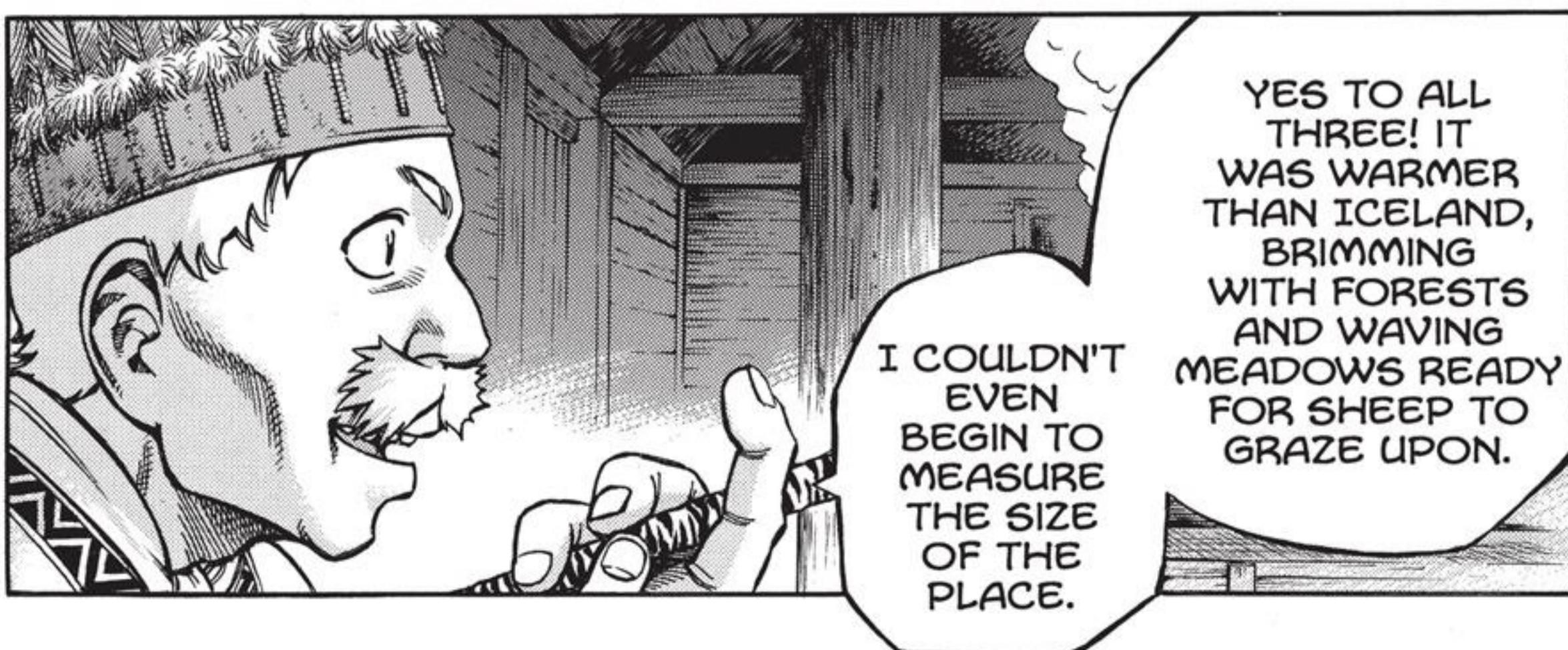




WHOOSH

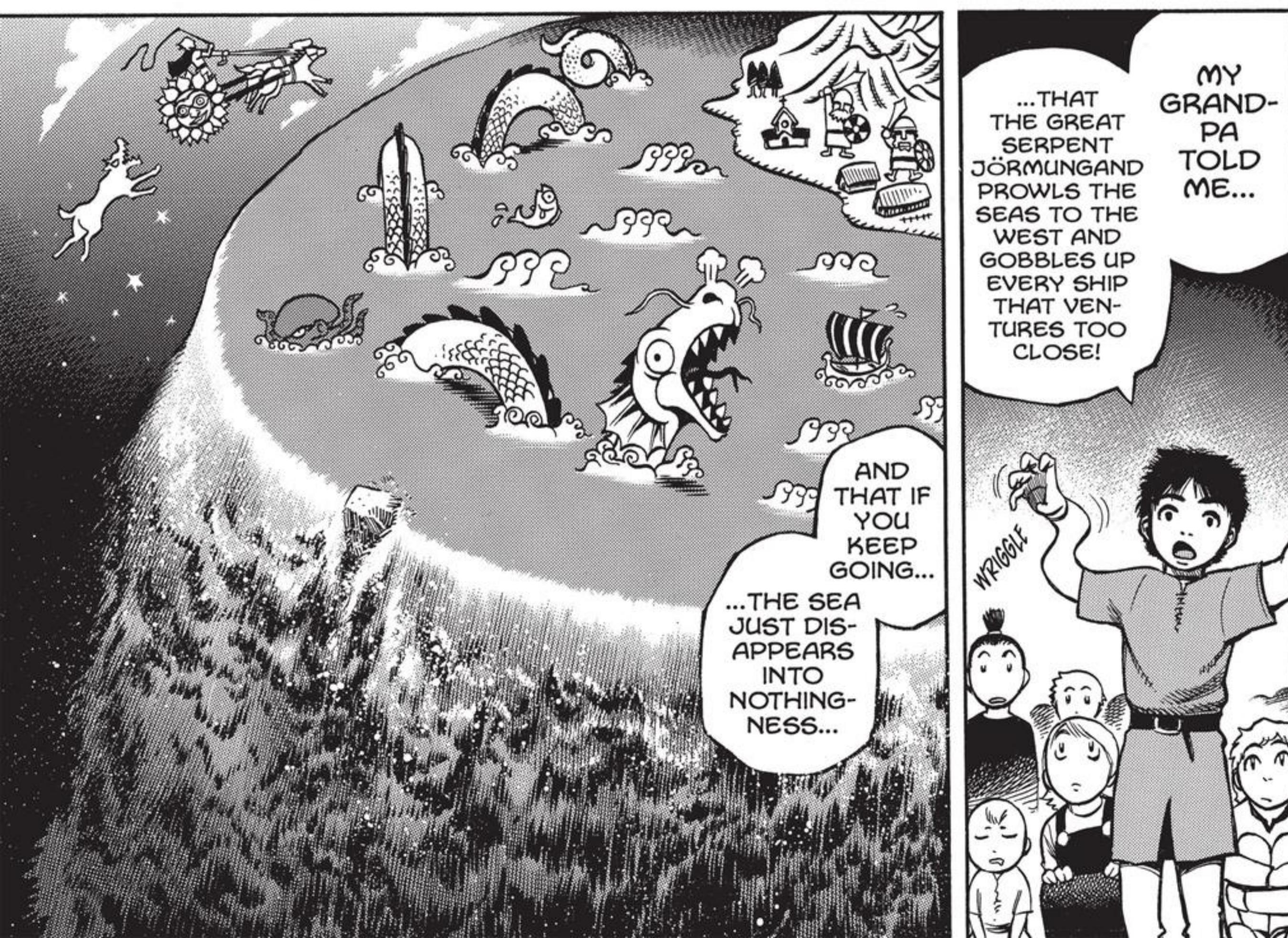
1002 A.D.
ICELAND

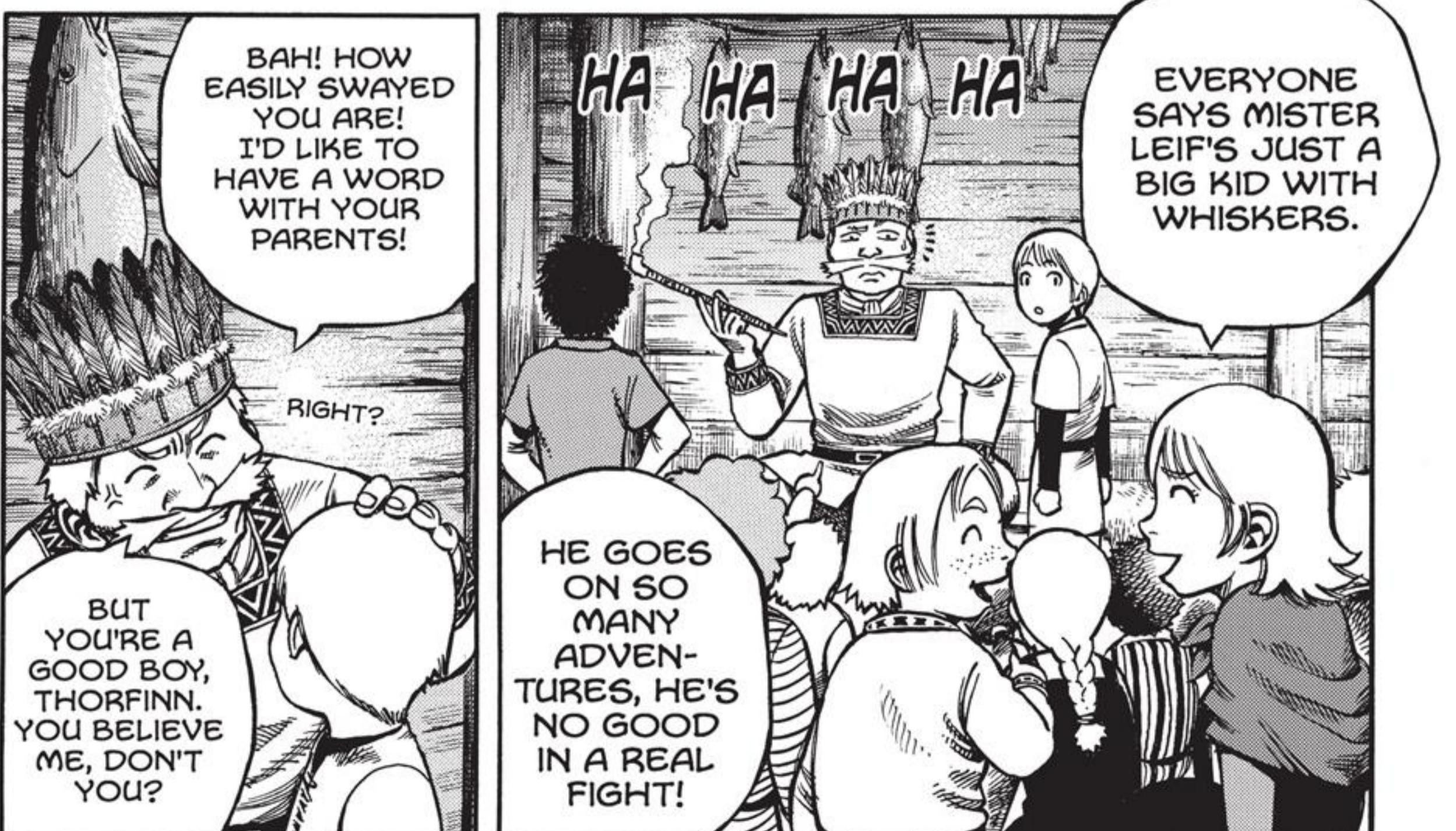
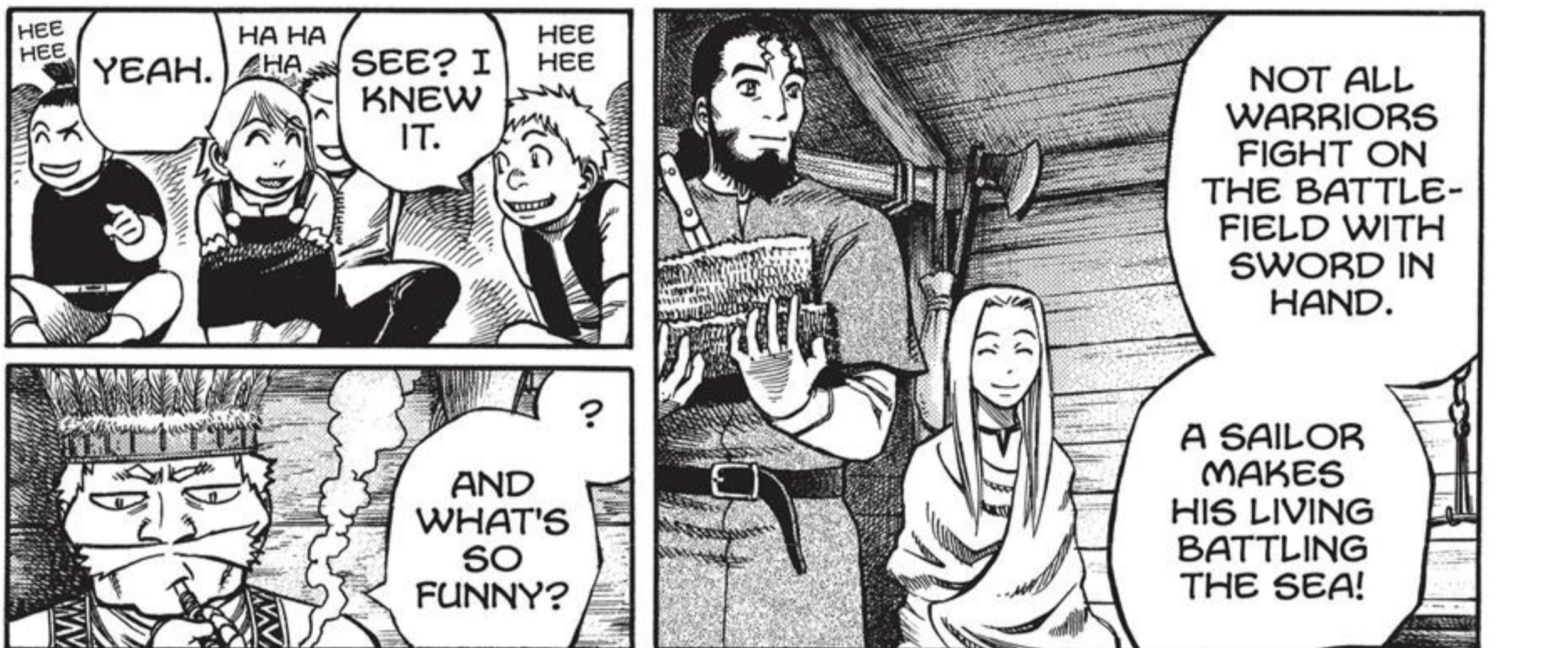
THAT'S AMAZING,
MISTER LEIF!!











...IF MY FATHER
SAYS YOU'RE
A WARRIOR,
THEN IT
MUST BE
TRUE, BUT...

I SEE
HOW IT
IS.

BE A
GROWN-
UP!

NOW HE'S
SULKING!

...IS THIS WHAT
IT'S COME TO?
YOU CAN'T TRUST
THE WORD OF
AN OLD ADVEN-
TURER WHO'D
RATHER FOLLOW
HIS WHIMS THAN
CHARGE INTO
BATTLE?

...

BRRR, IT'S
SO COLD!

HEE
HEE.

BYE-
BYE!

SURE
THING,
THORS.

AWWW!
I WANNA HEAR
MORE STORIES!

I'M NOT
SLEEPY!

GO ON
HOME,
KIDS.
TIME
FOR
BED.

WILL
YOU
WALK
THEM
HOME,
ARI?

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

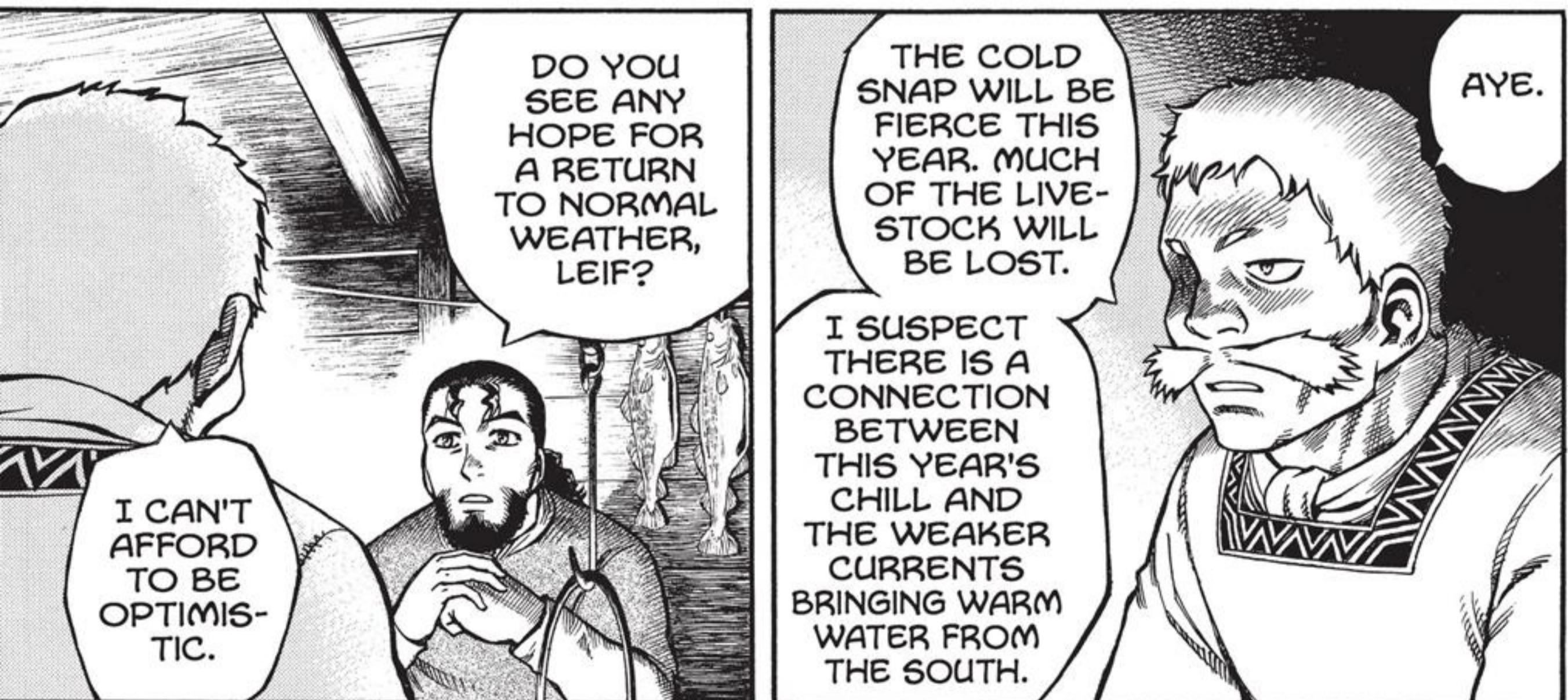
...

...

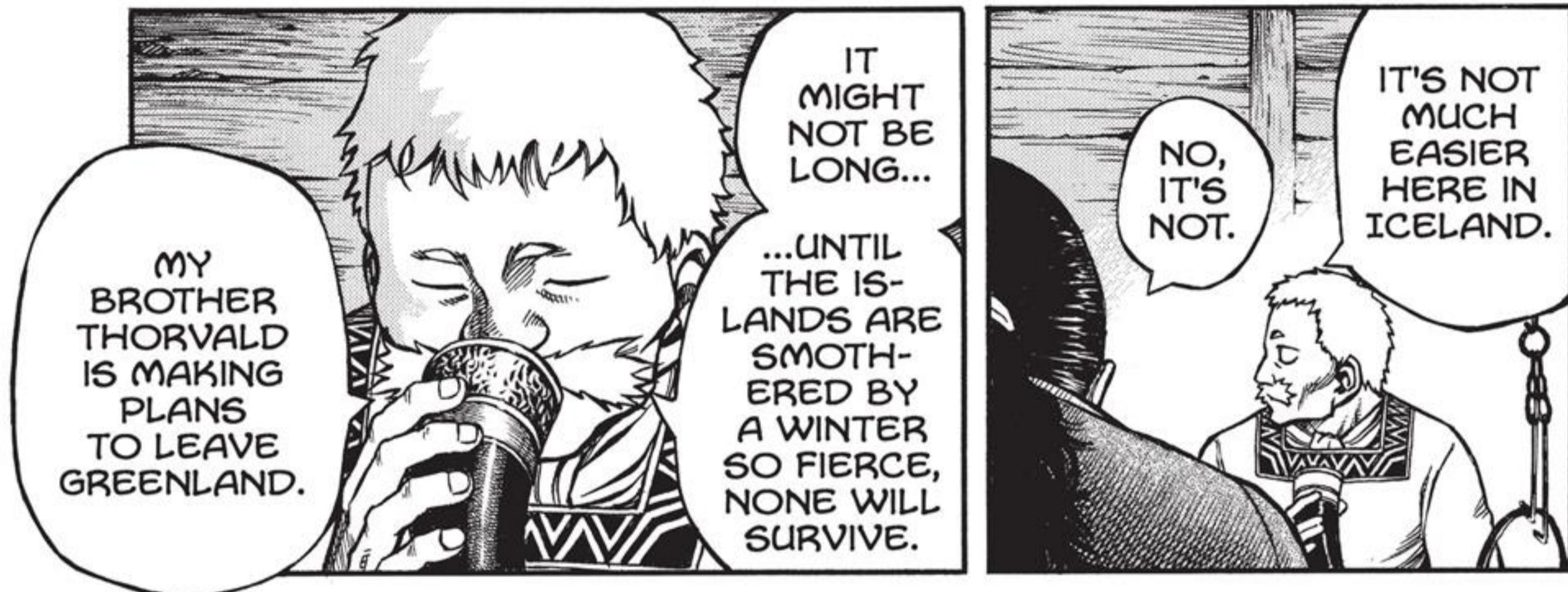
...

</div

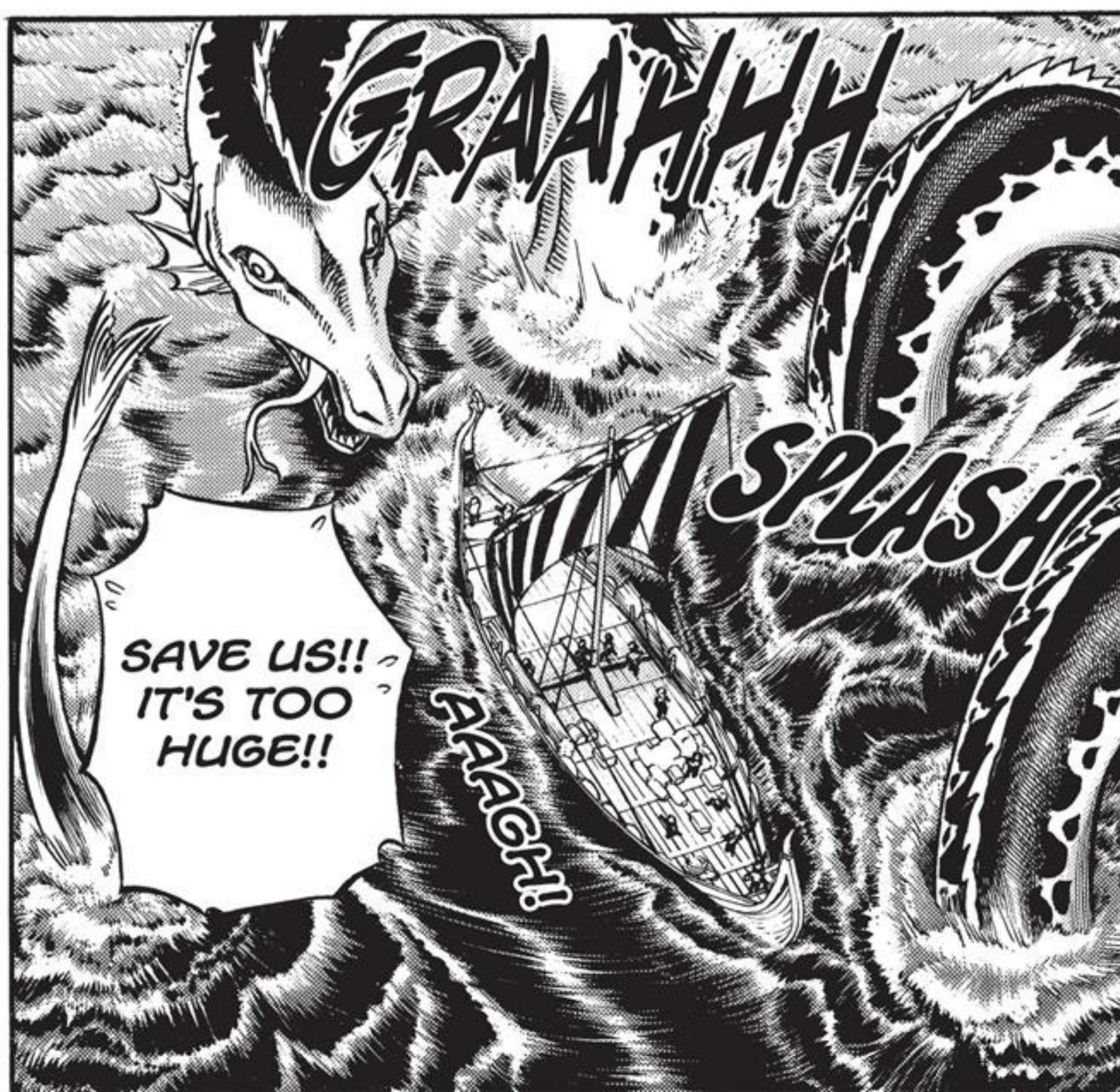


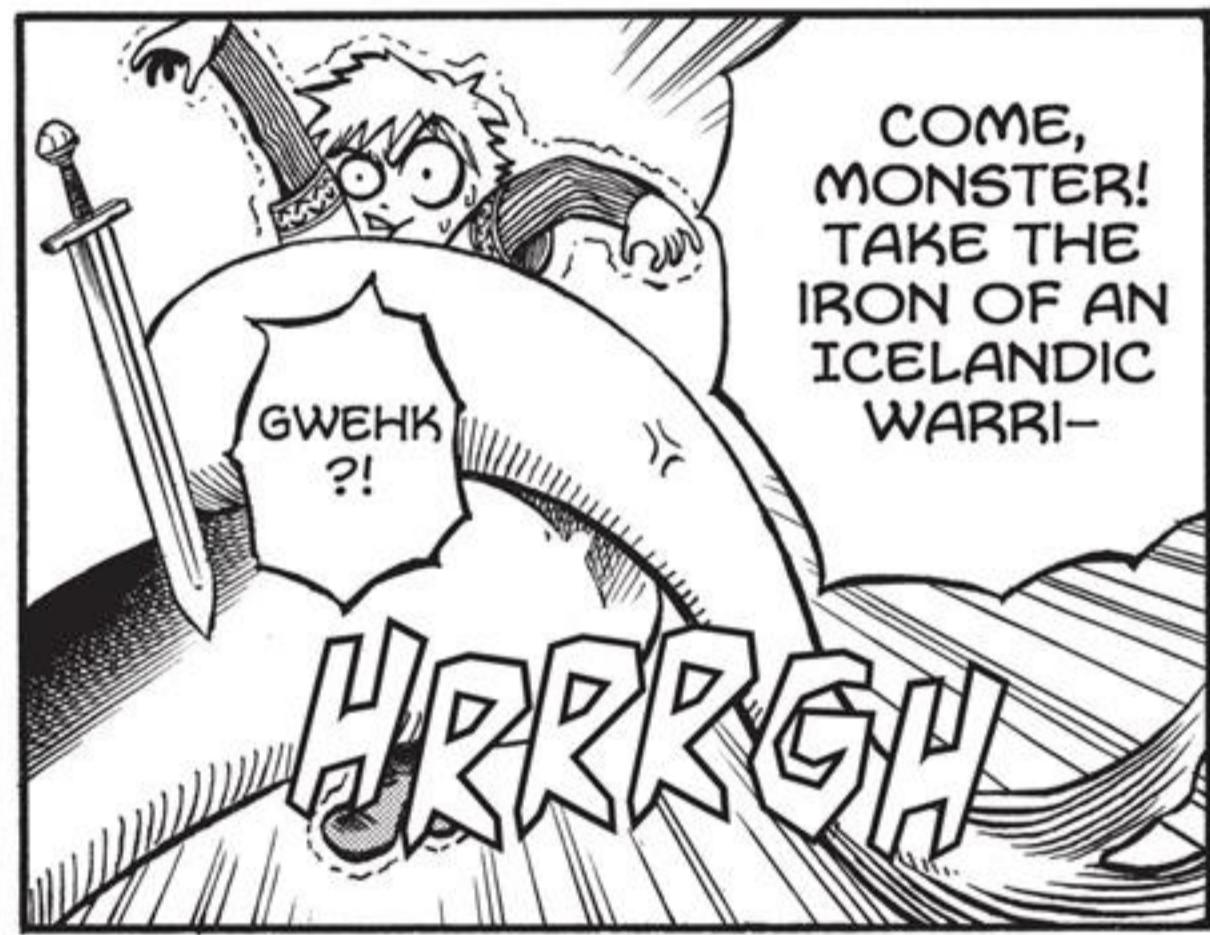
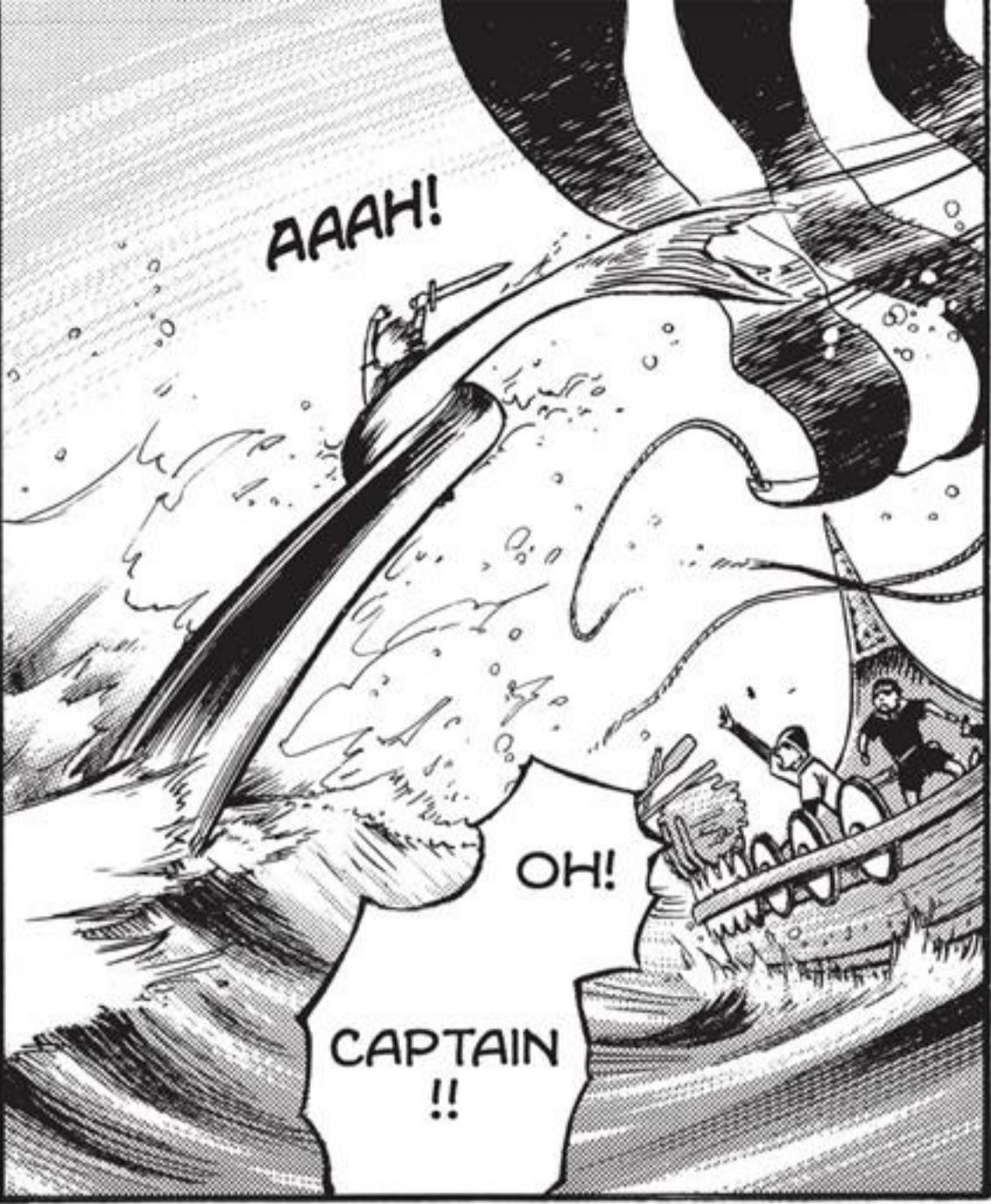


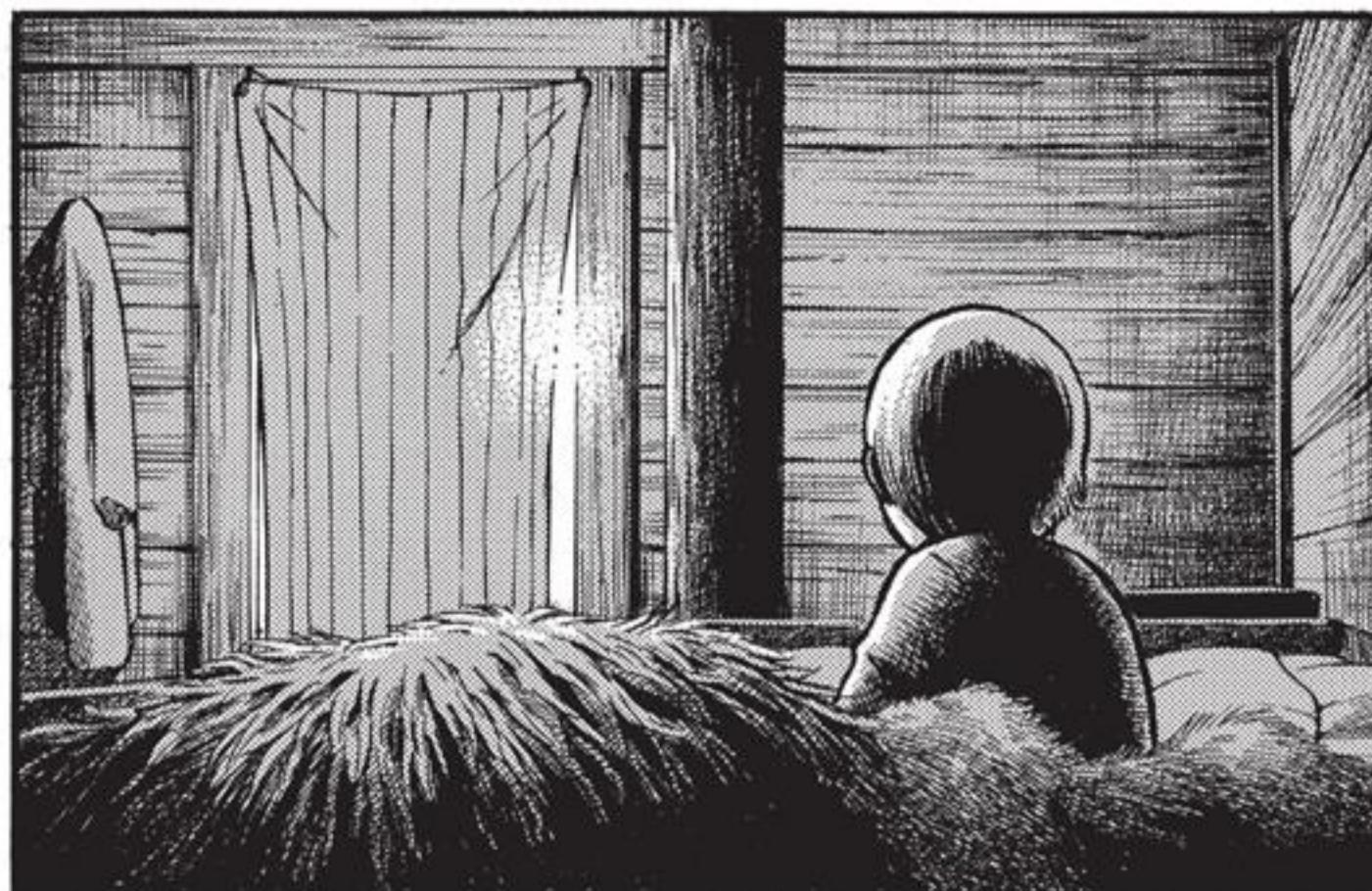


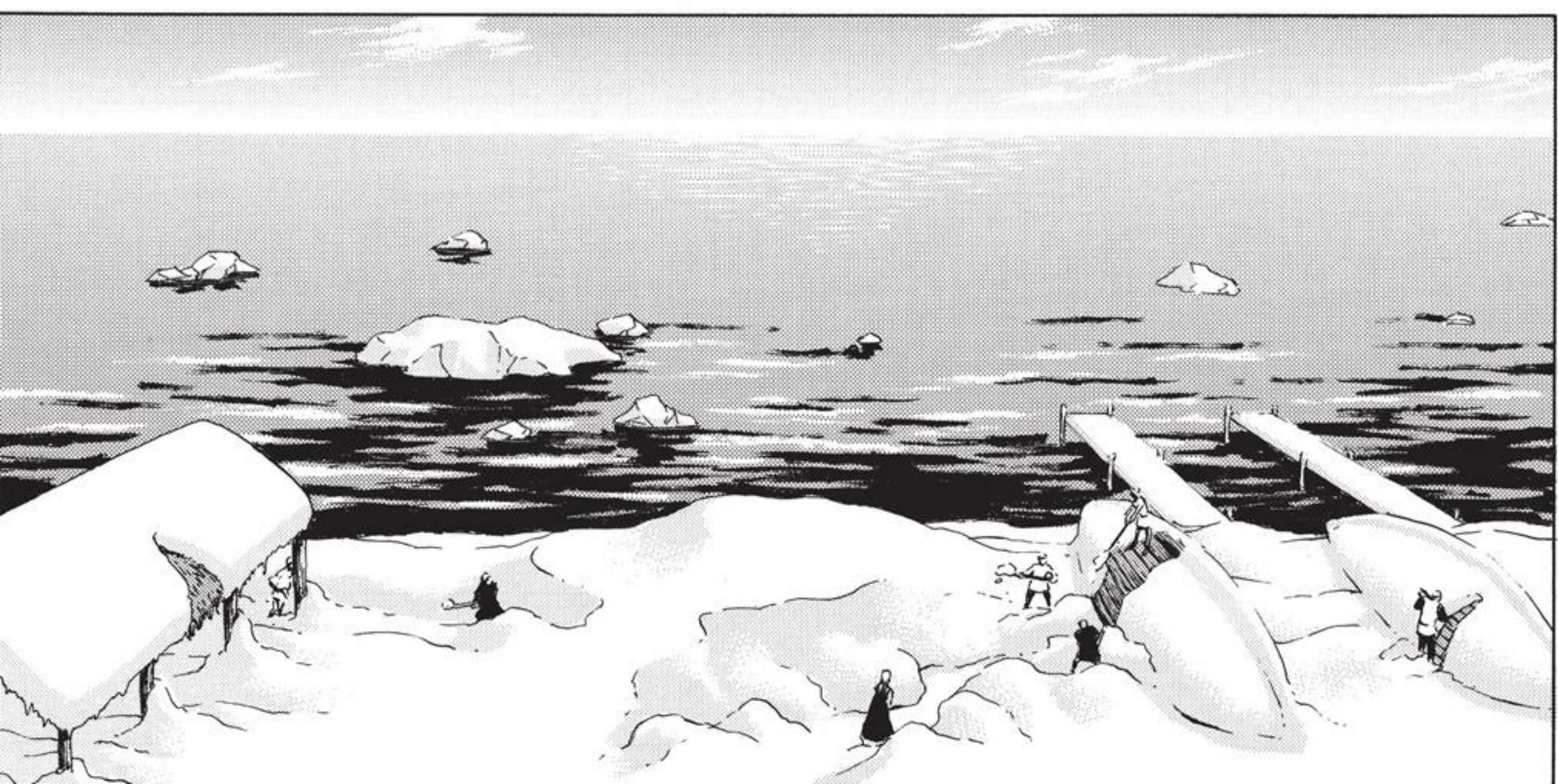
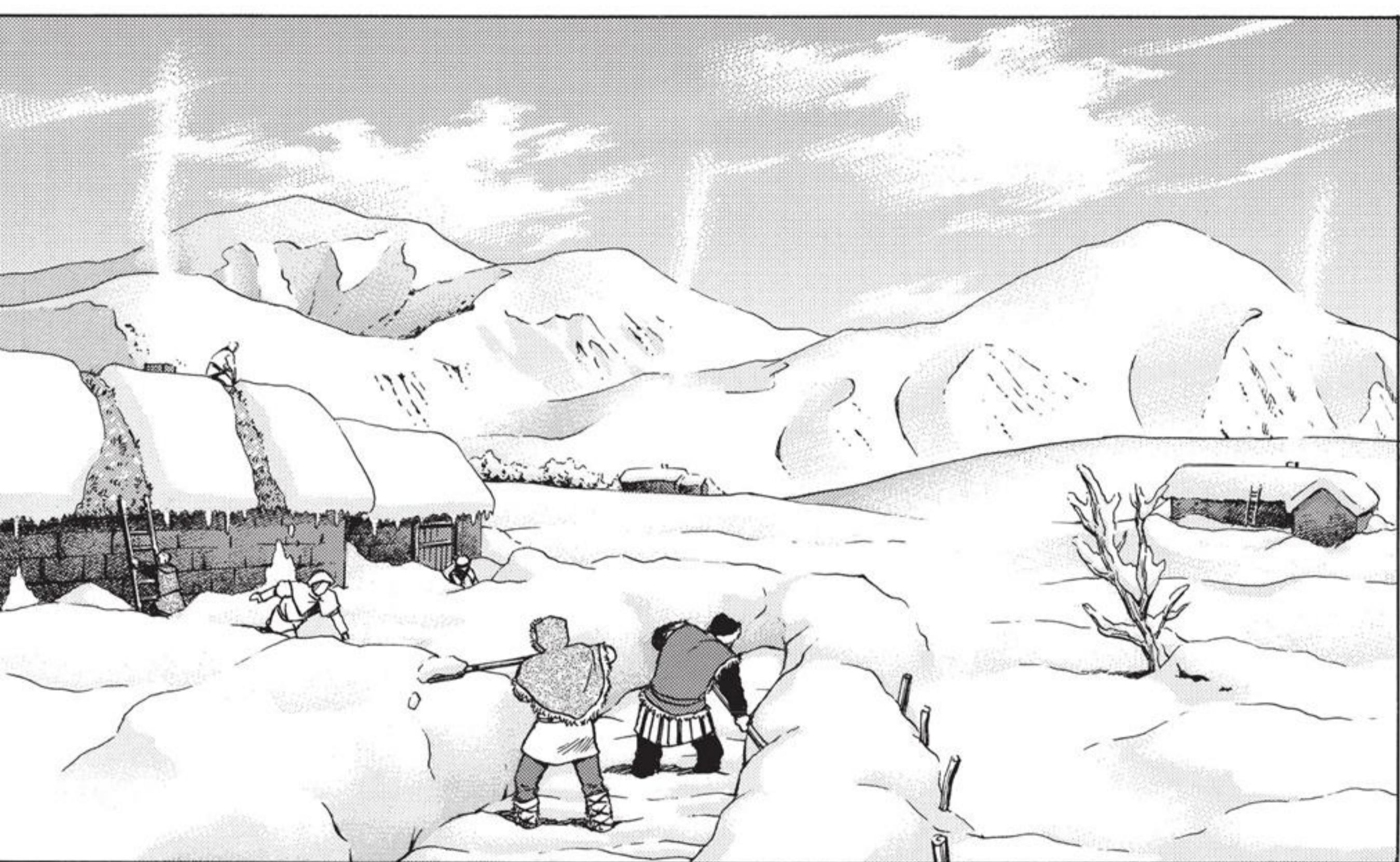
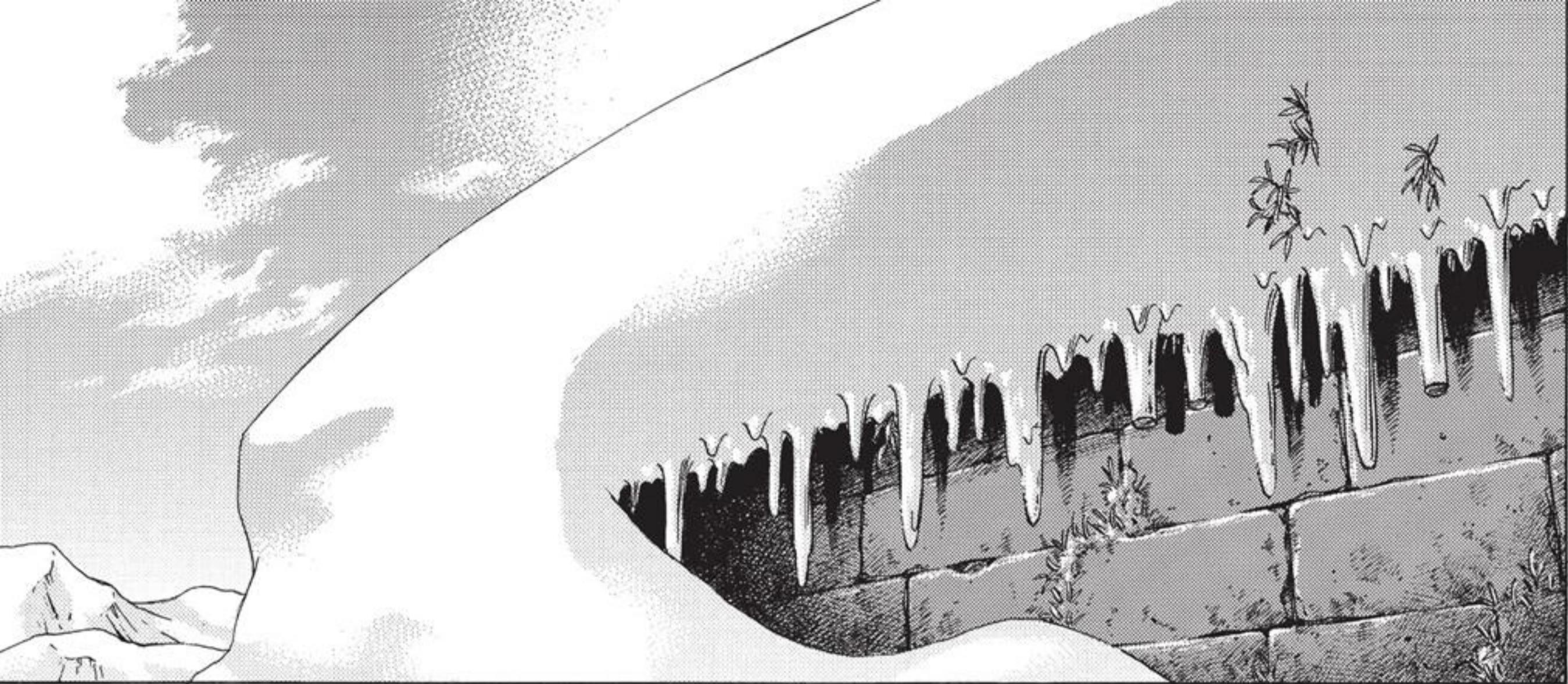


SPLA AAASH

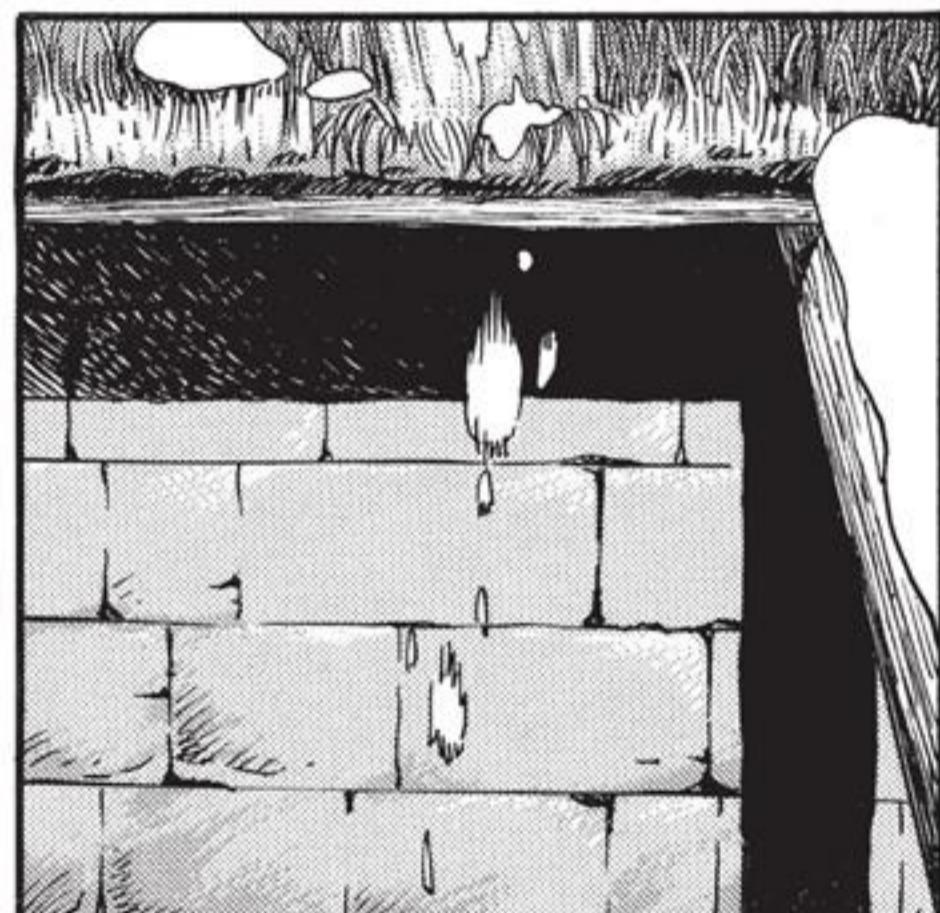
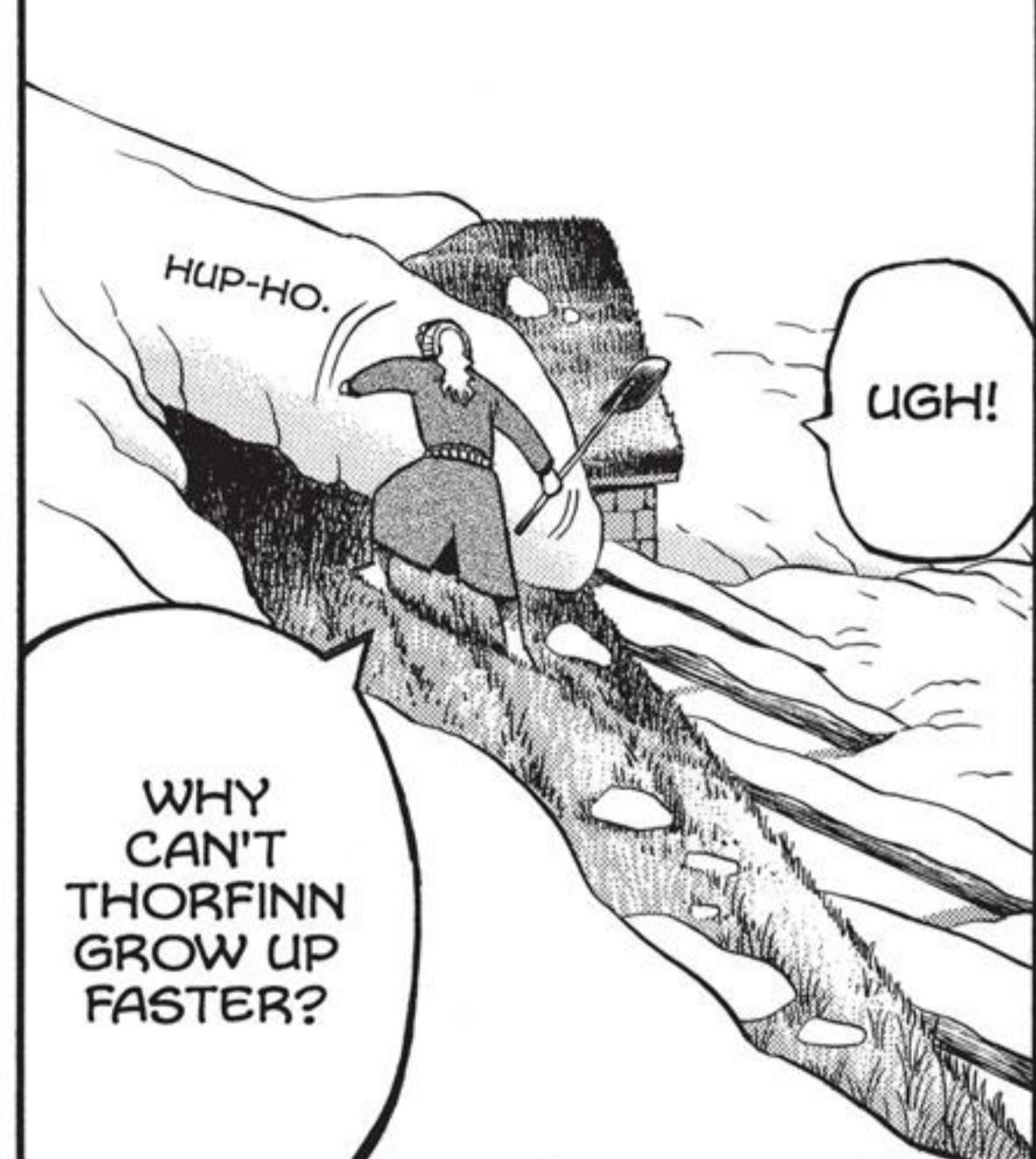


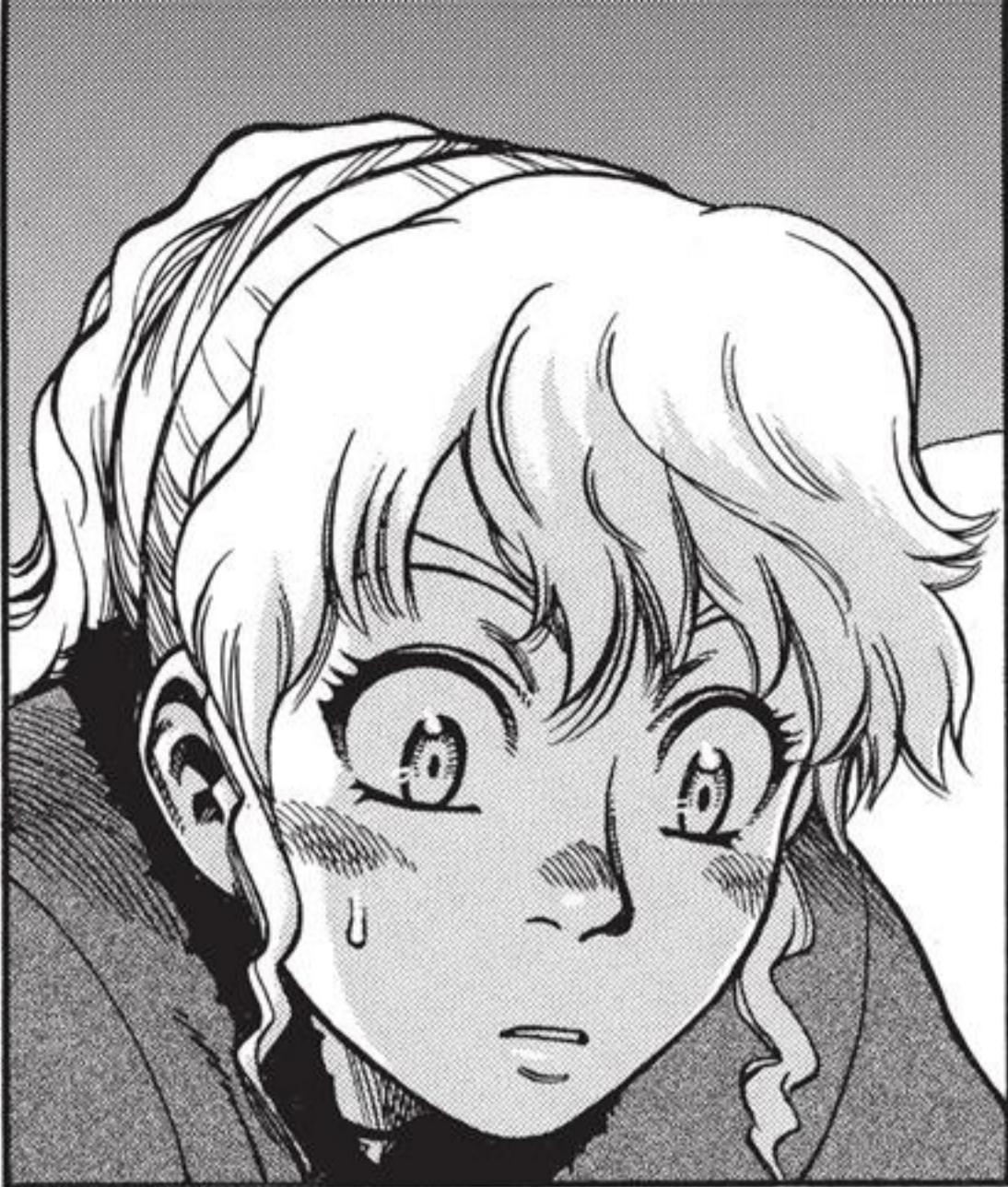


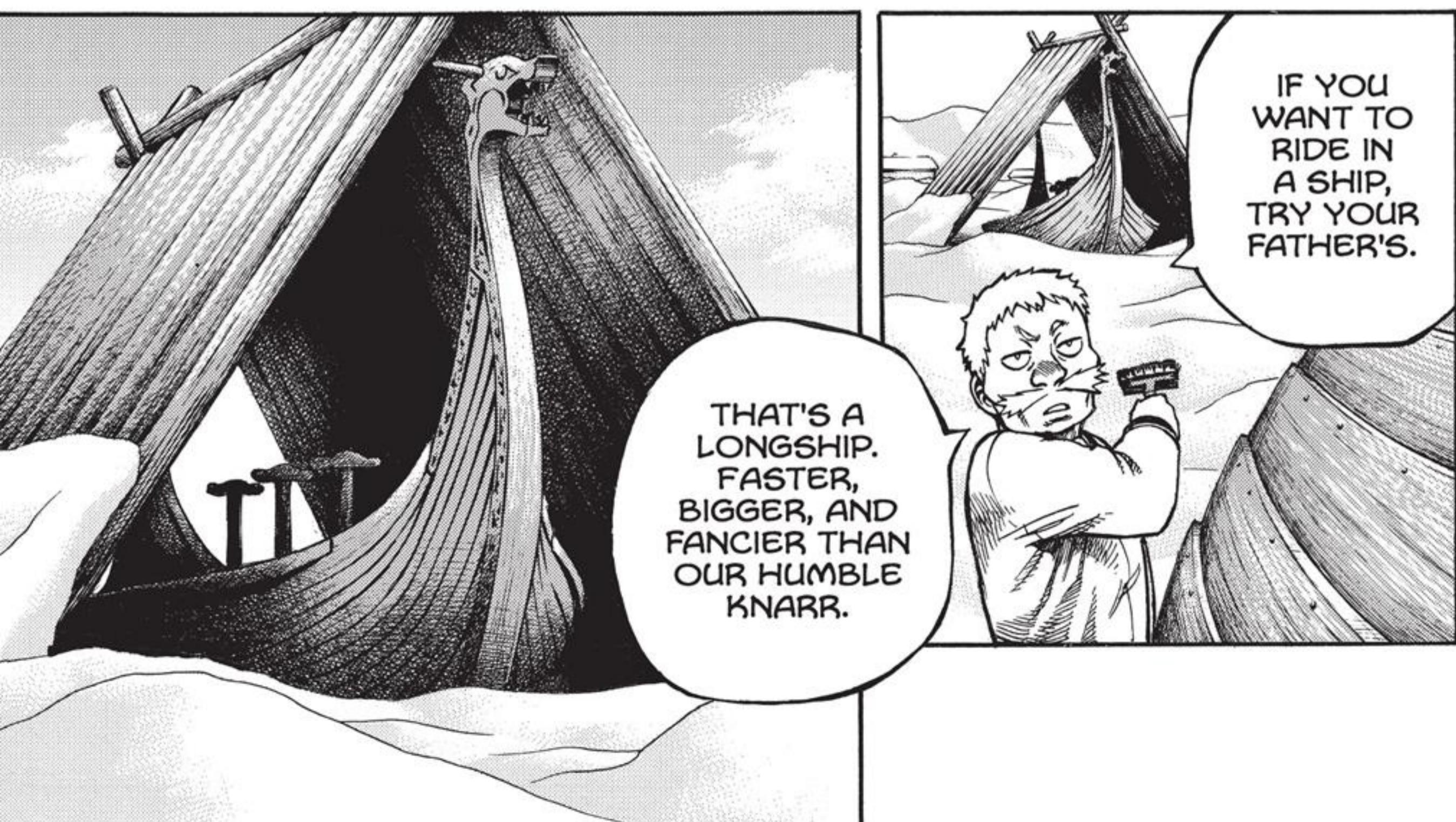
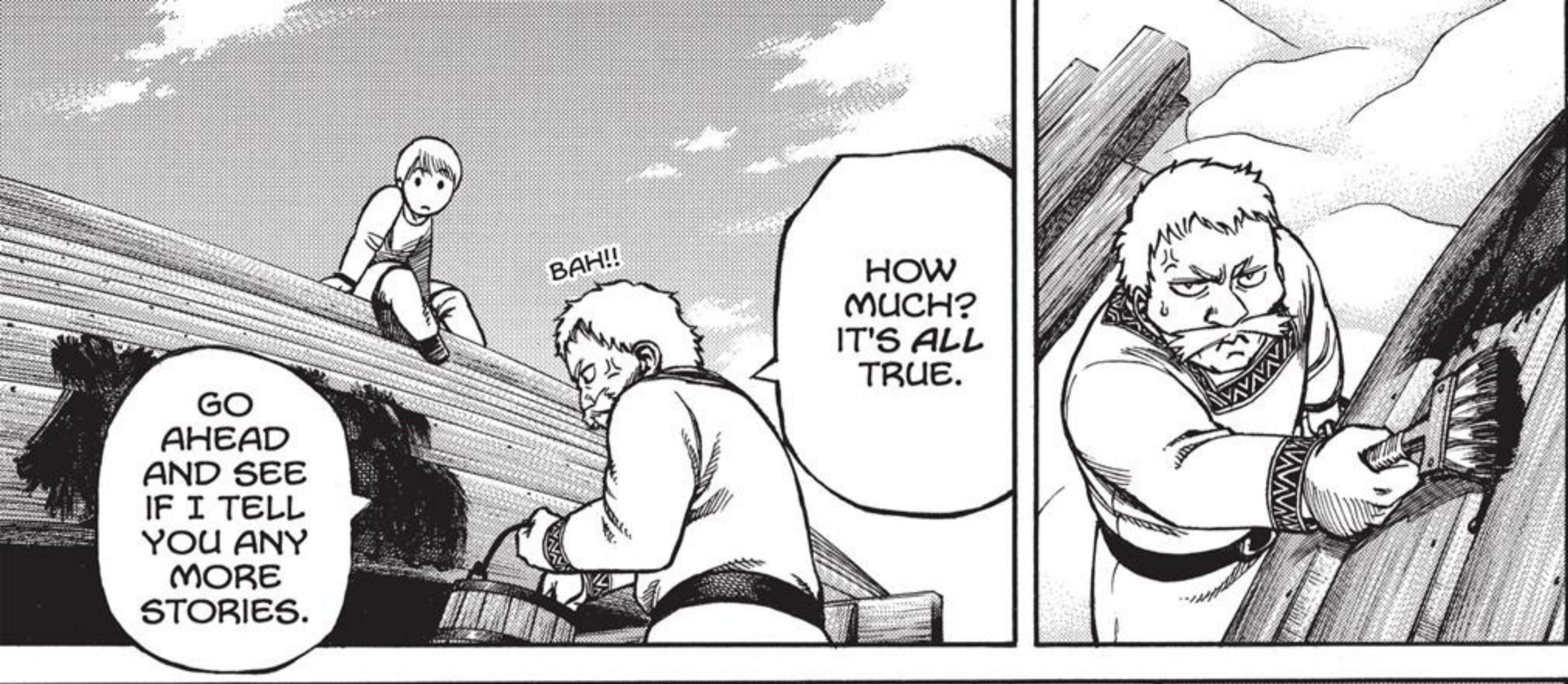


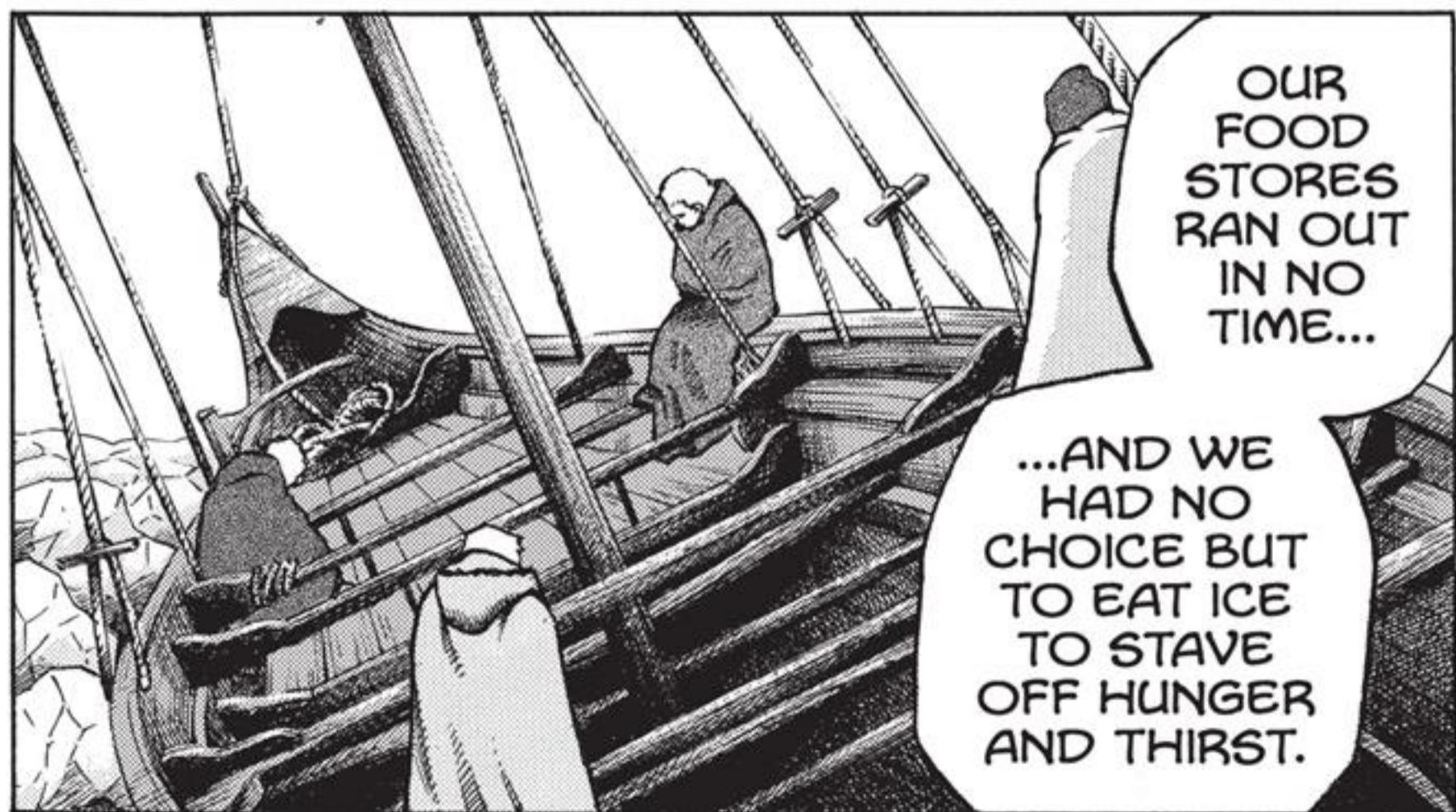
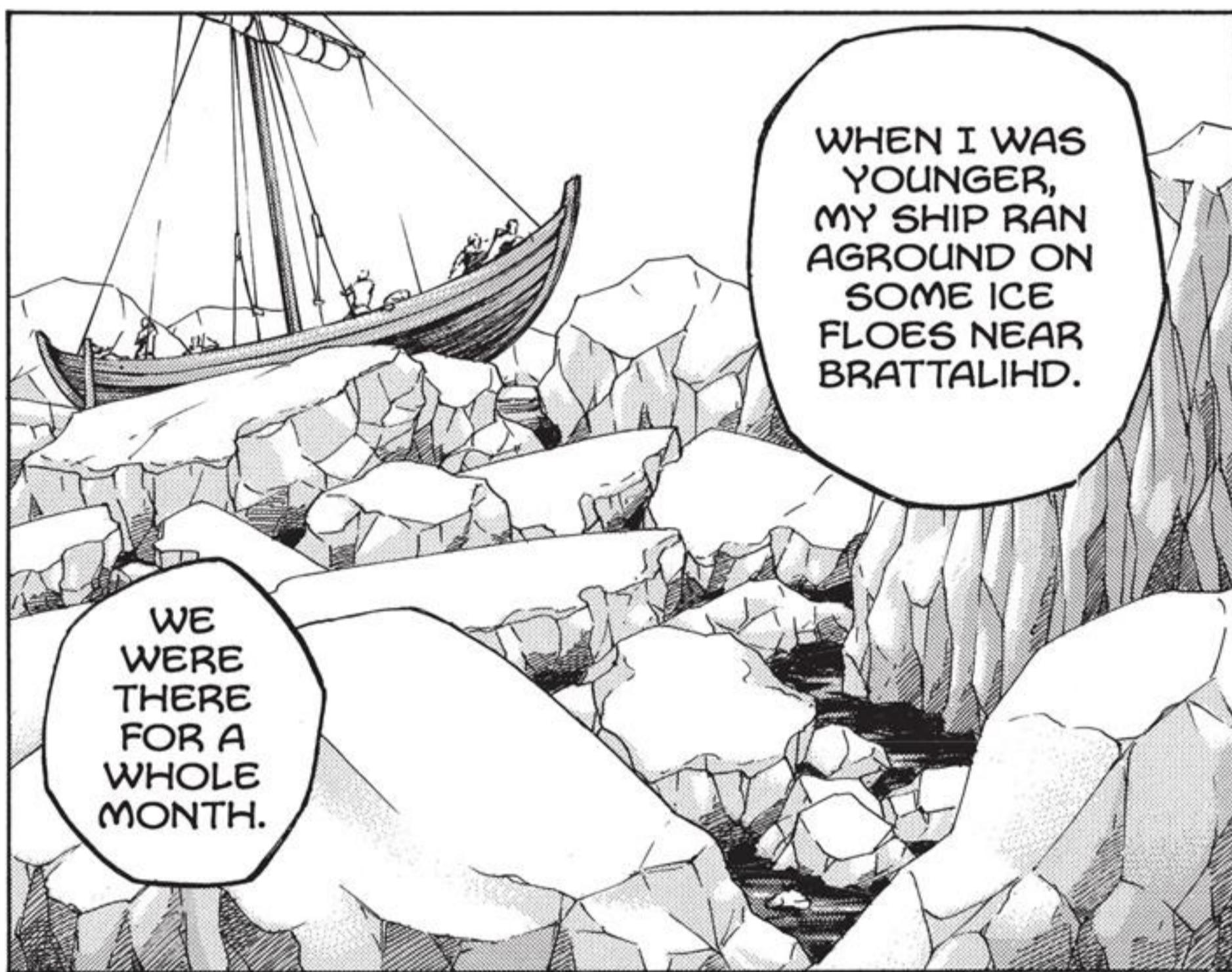


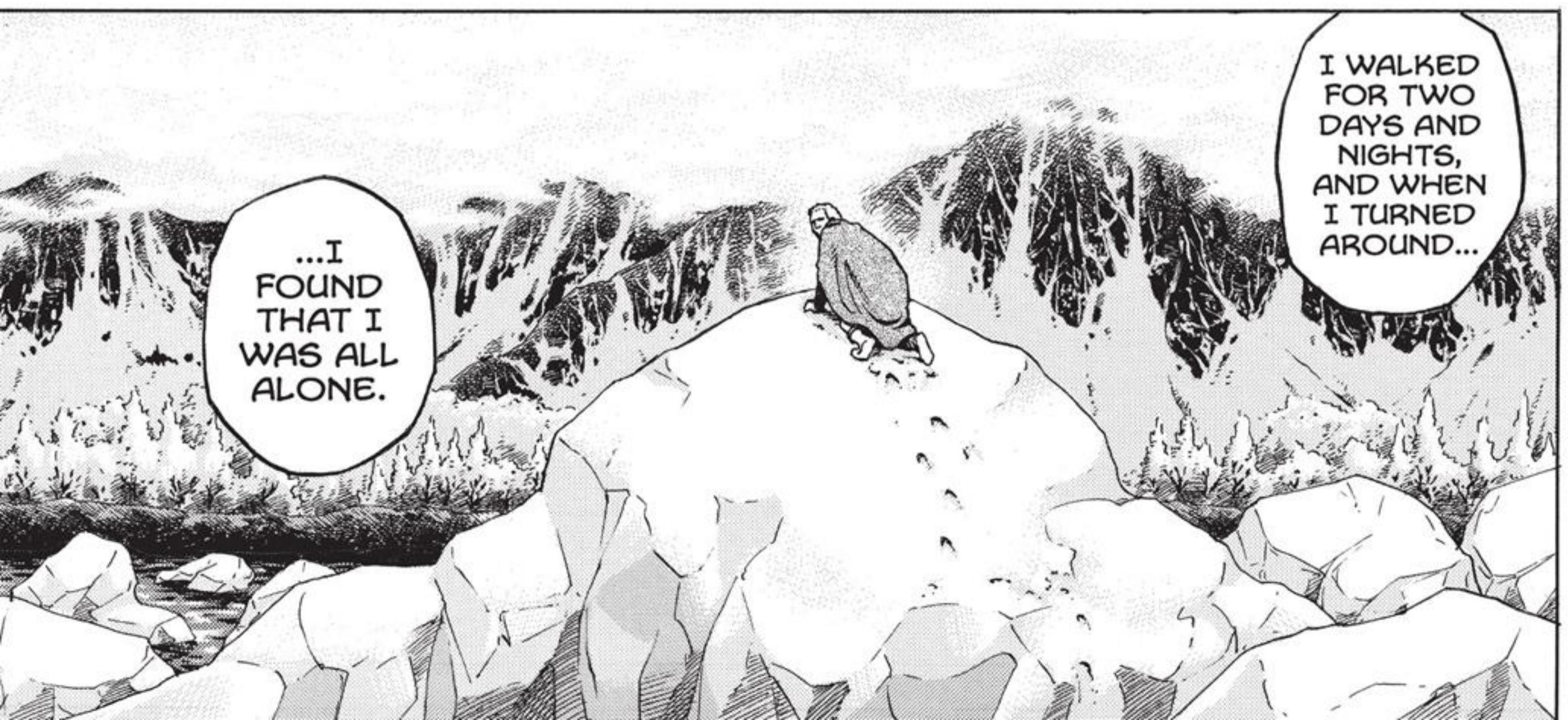
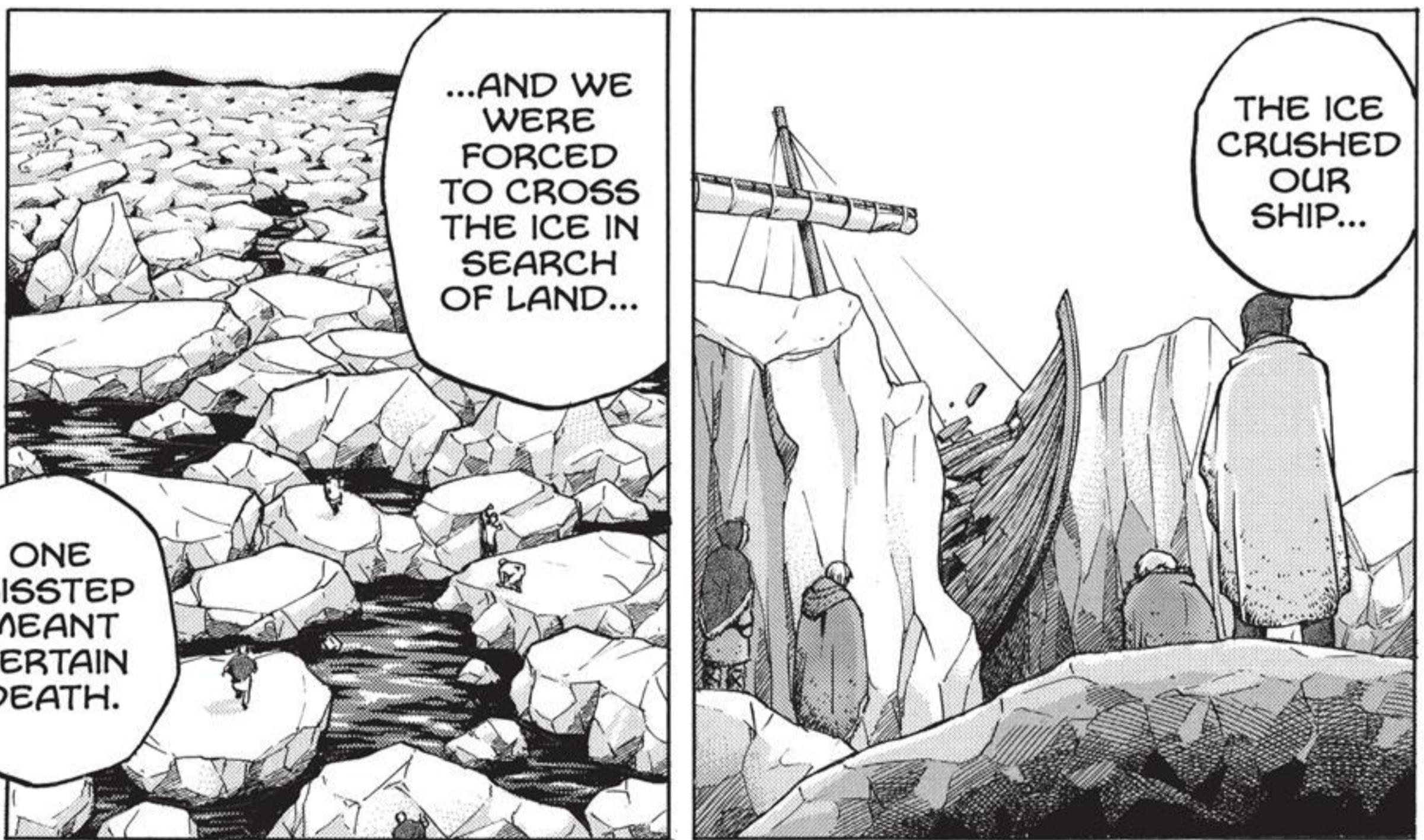


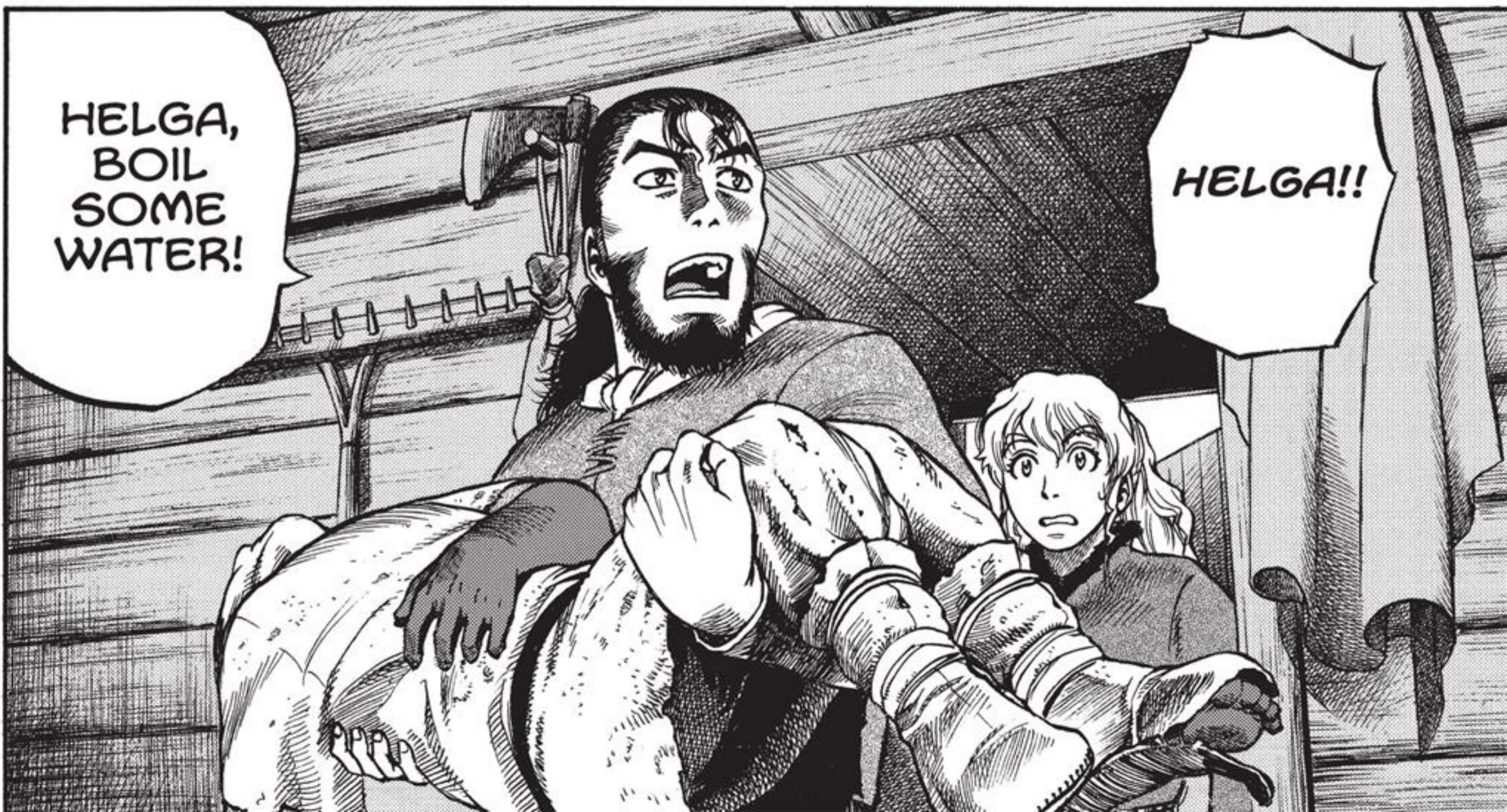
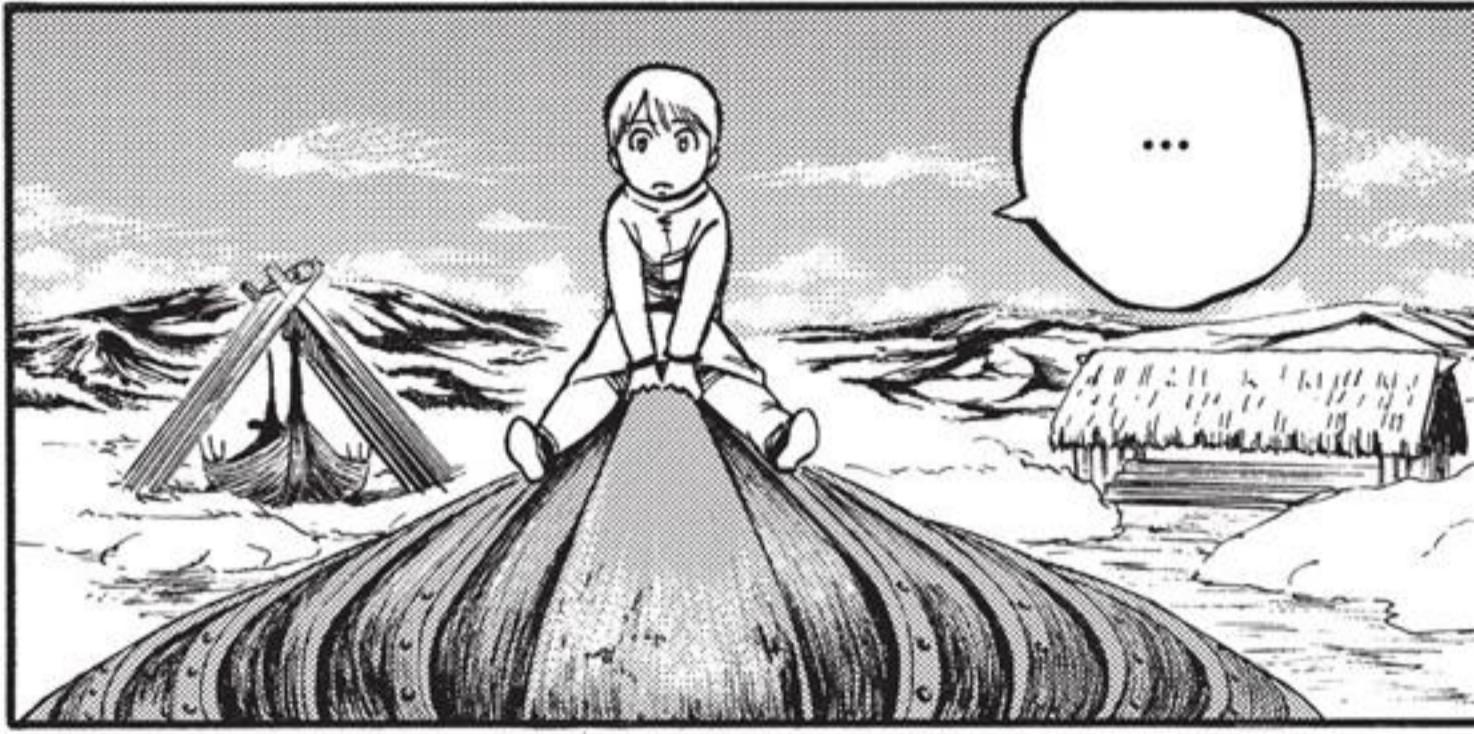
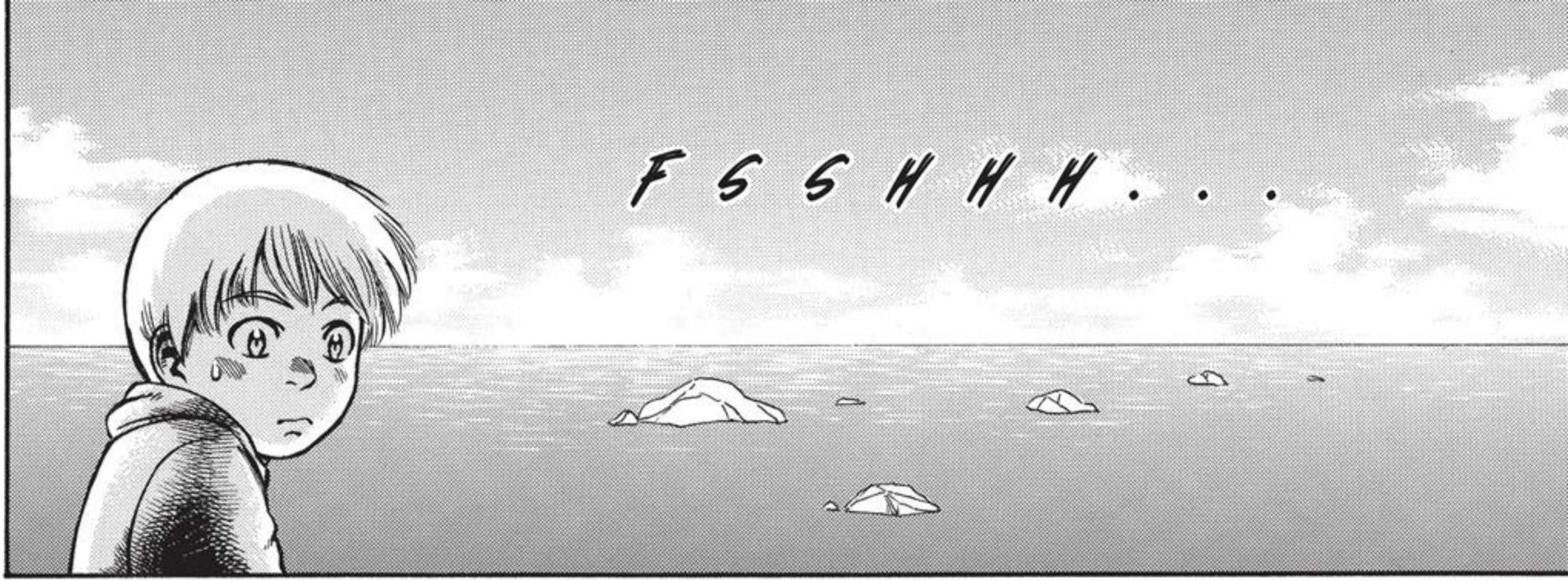












STOKE THE FIRE, YLVA,
AND BRING THE FURS
FROM THE BEDROOM.

HE WAS
BURIED IN THE
SNOW.

OKAY!

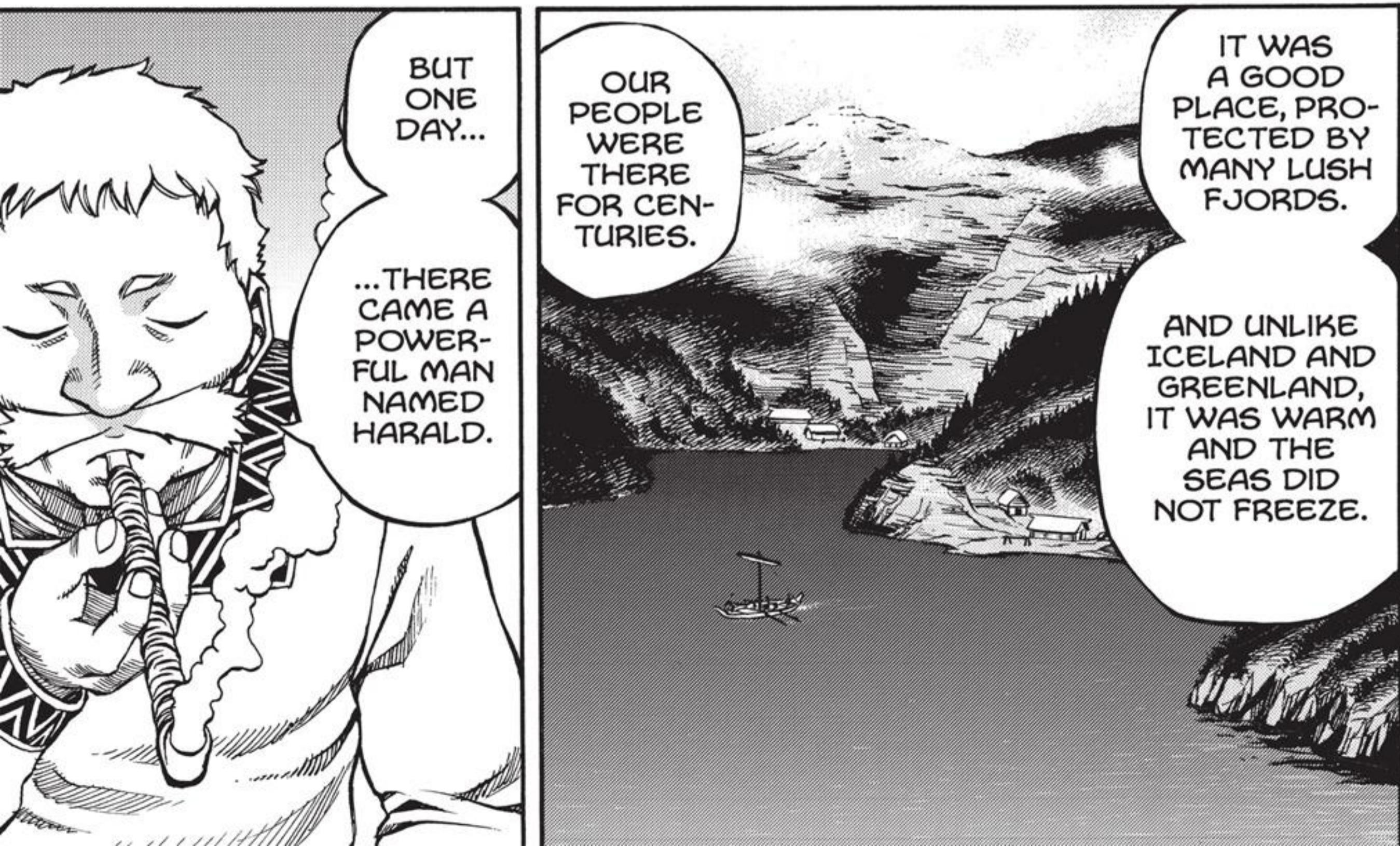
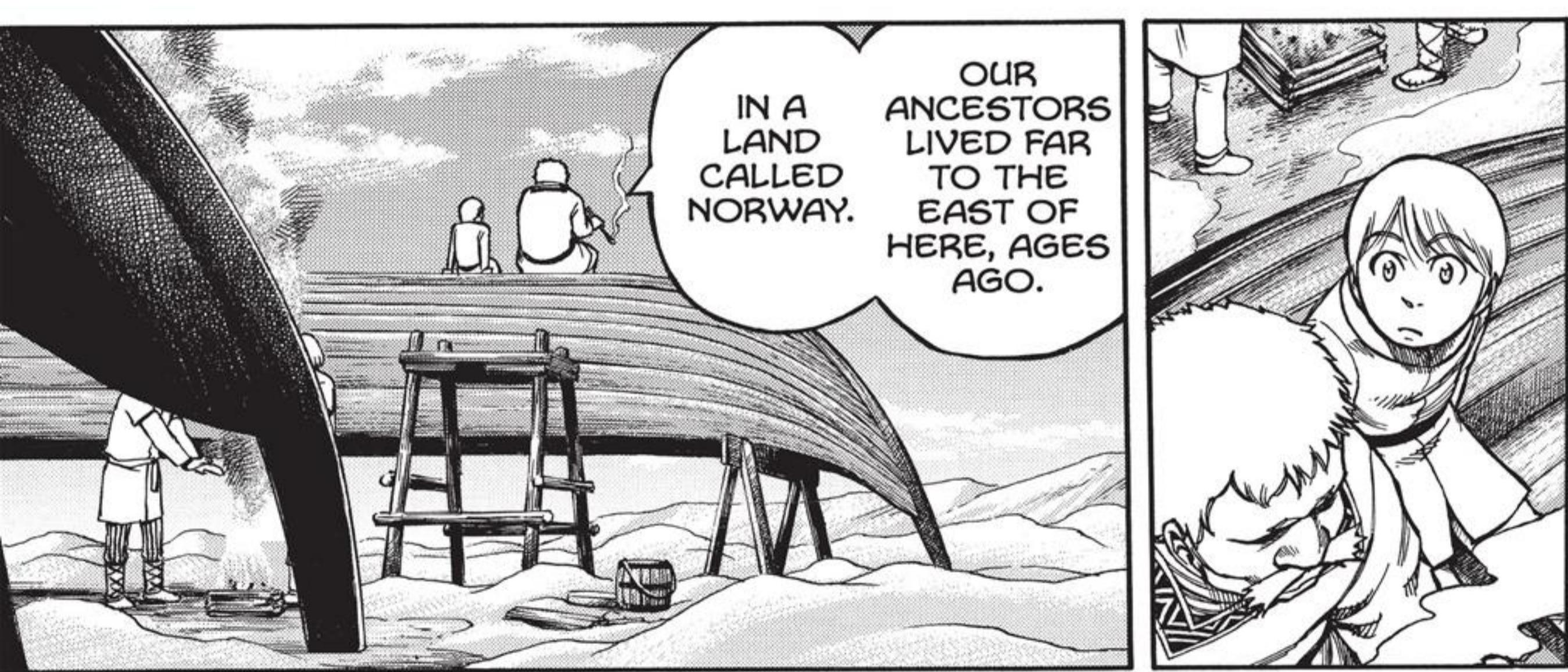
OH
GOOD-
NESS,
WHAT
HAP-
PENED
TO HIM?

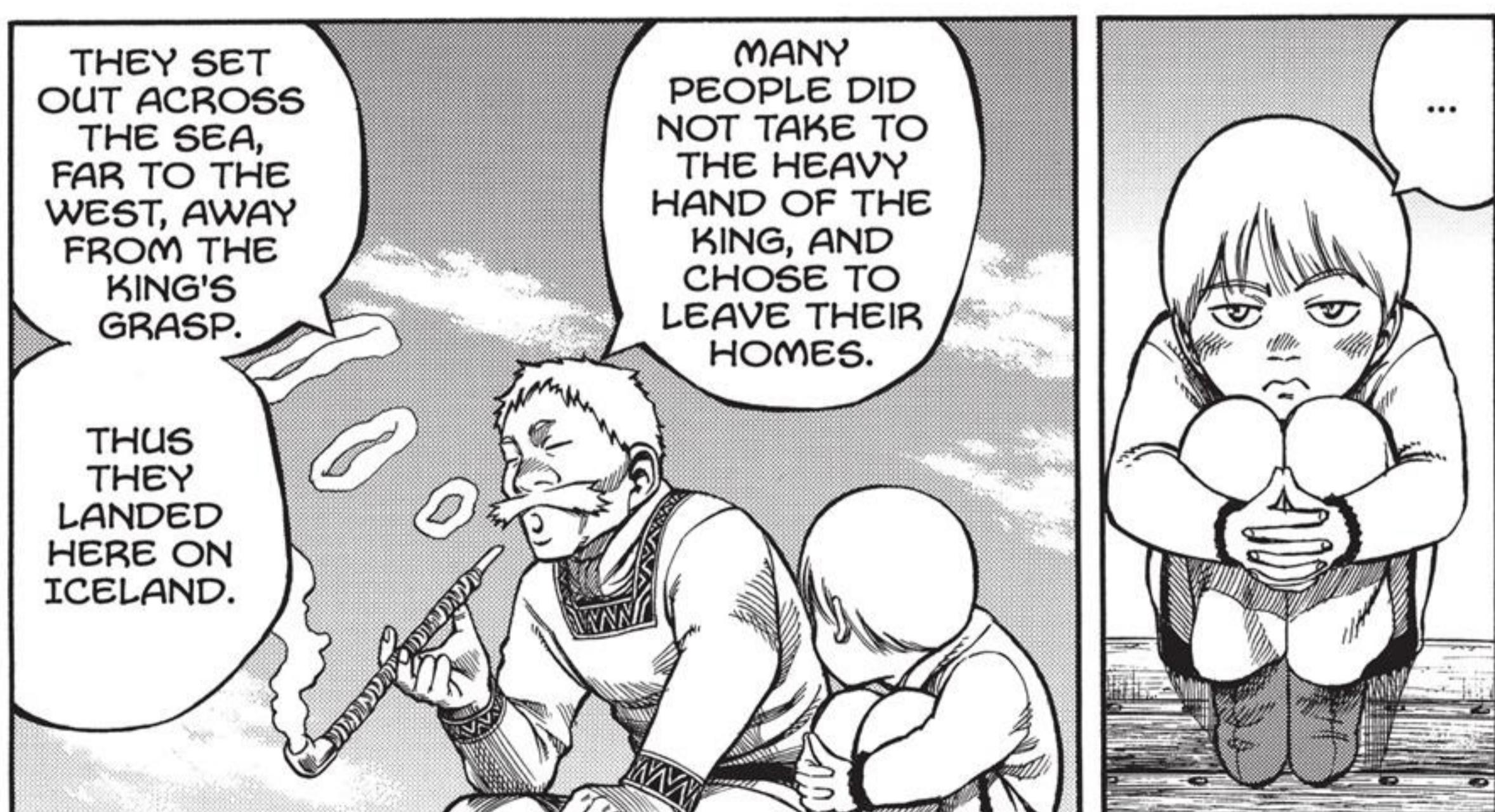
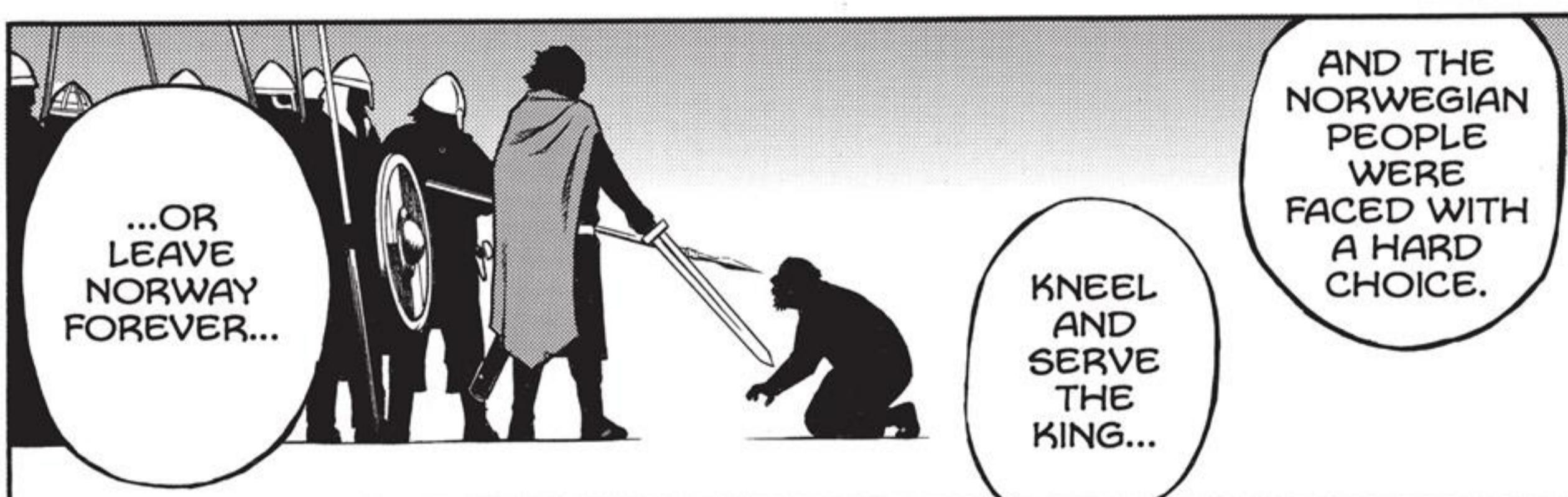
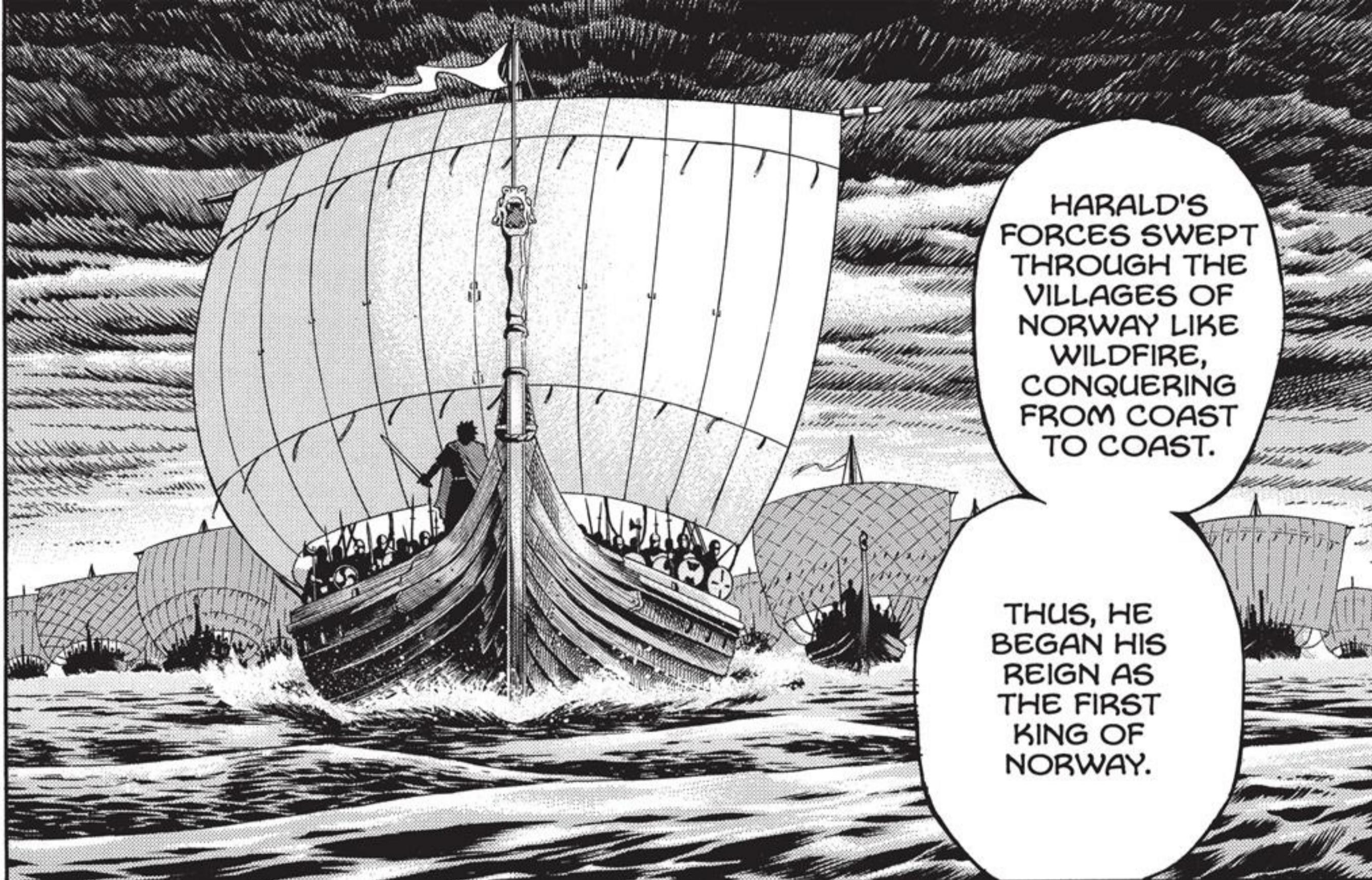
COVER
HIS
BODY
WITH
THE
FURS.

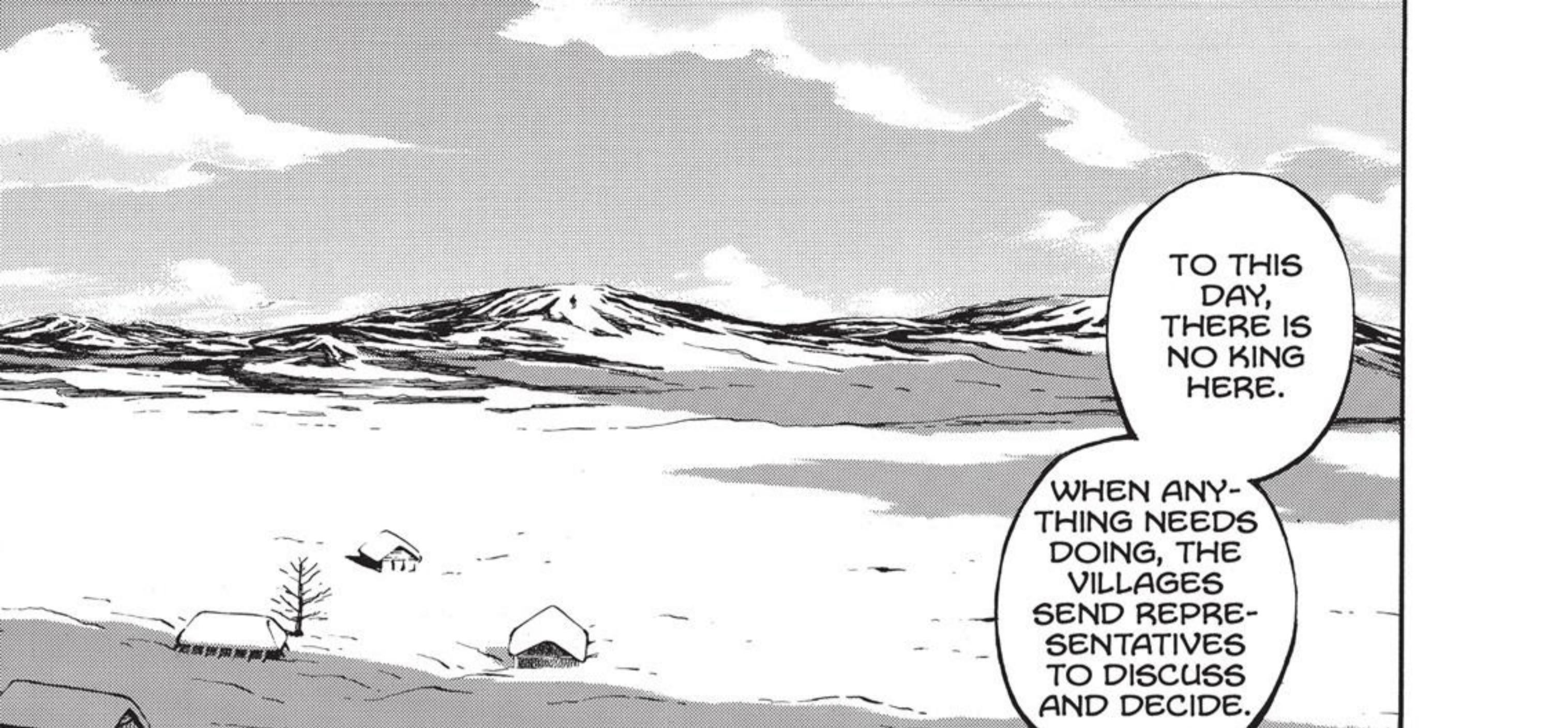
OOH,
OUCH...
WHAT'S
THAT?
WHIP
MARKS?

!









TO THIS DAY,
THERE IS NO KING HERE.

WHEN ANYTHING NEEDS DOING, THE VILLAGES SEND REPRESENTATIVES TO DISCUSS AND DECIDE.

