

WARNING

THIS EPISODE CONTAINS
DEPICTIONS/STRONG IMPLICATIONS OF THE FOLLOWING,
SO PLEASE READ AT YOUR OWN DISCRETION:

- SUICIDE
- BULLYING

IF YOU OR SOMEONE YOU KNOW IS EXPERIENCING A CRISIS, ARE WORRIED ABOUT A FRIEND OR LOVED ONE, OR WOULD LIKE EMOTIONAL SUPPORT, REACH OUT FOR HELP. IF IT IS AN EMERGENCY, PLEASE CALL 9-1-1 OR YOUR LOCAL EMERGENCY SERVICES.

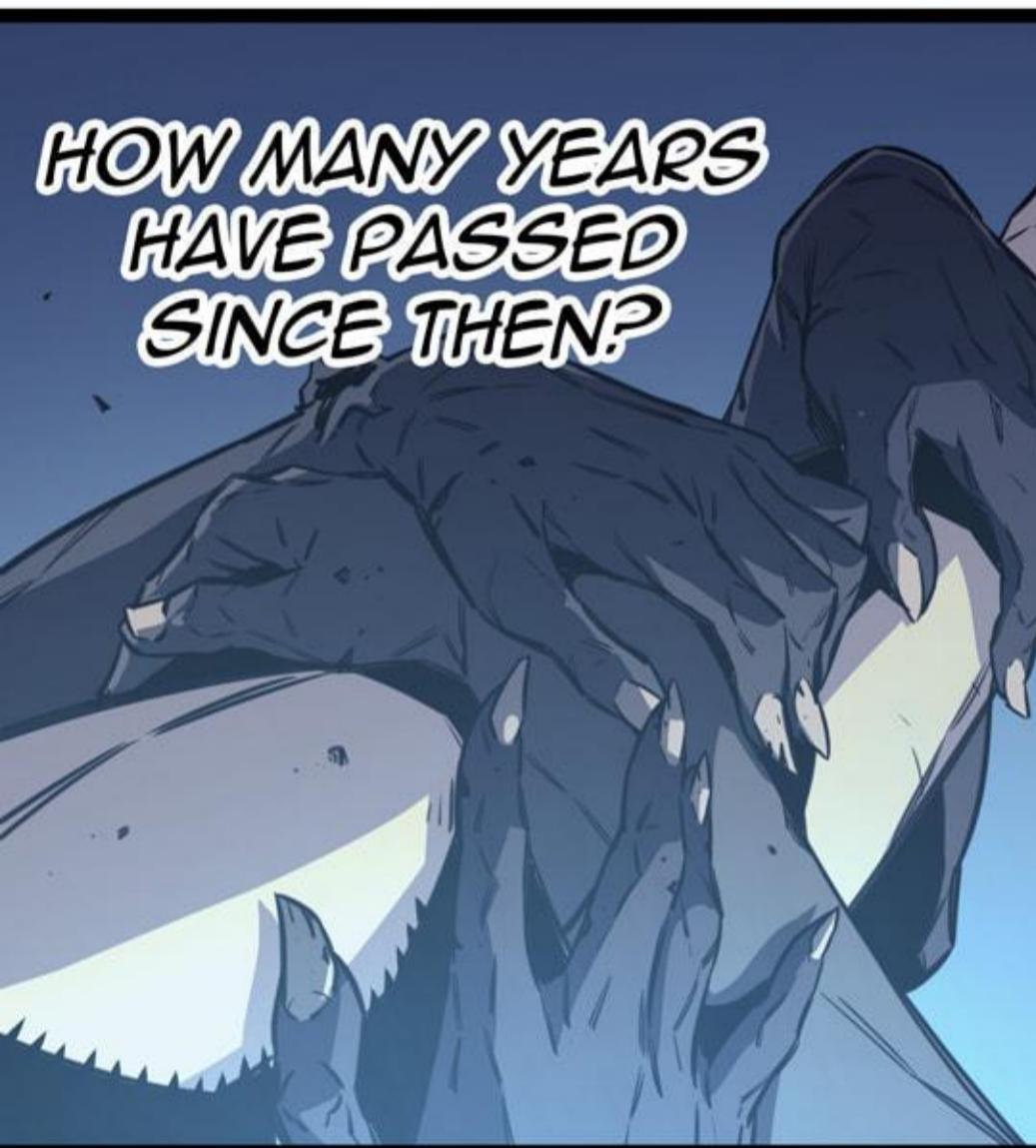
CRISIS TEXT LINE

TEXT REASON TO 741741 (IN THE US AND CANADA) OR VISIT
[HTTP://WWW.CRISISTEXTLINE.ORG](http://www.crisistextline.org)

NATIONAL SUICIDE PREVENTION LIFELINE

DIAL: 1-800-273-8255 OR VISIT
[HTTP://WWW.SUICIDEPREVENTIONLIFELINE.ORG](http://www.suicidepreventionlifeline.org)

**HOW MANY YEARS
HAVE PASSED
SINCE THEN?**

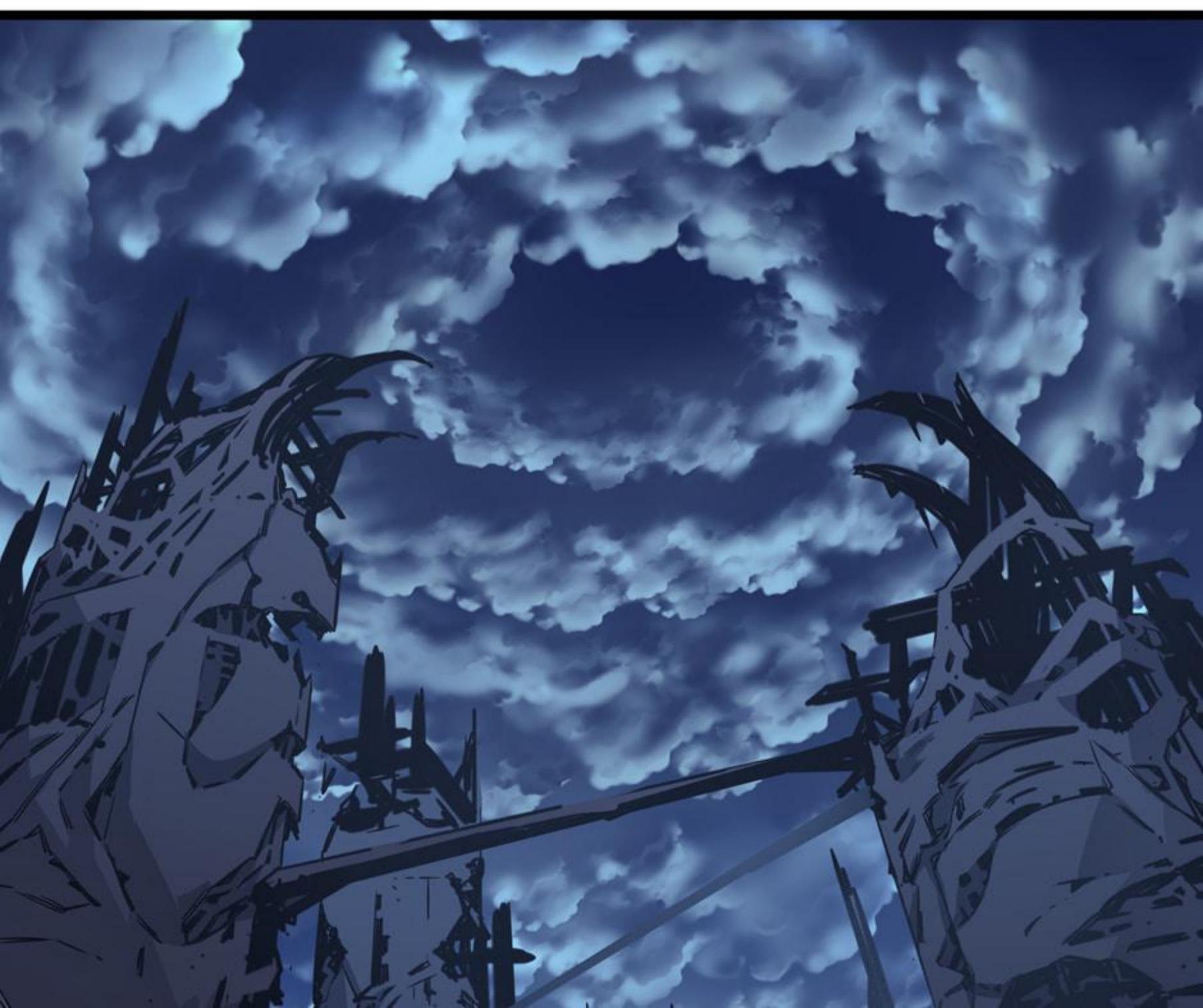


**HUNDREDS...
NO, PROBABLY
THOUSANDS?**

SIGH



CRIMES OF DEFIANCE AGAINST GOD...





**SO THIS IS WHAT IT'S
LIKE TO FEEL FEAR?**

I WANT POWER!

AH, PERHAPS I
WASN'T HEARING
THINGS. MAYBE IT
HAS BEEN MY OWN
DESIRSES AFTER ALL.





HOW FOOLISH...

SO IN THE END, I'M JUST NOTHING
BUT A WEAK HUMAN BEING, HUH...

THE ARCHMAGE

RETURNS AFTER.

4000

YEARS

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Localization Produced by Tapas Media





H-HUH...?



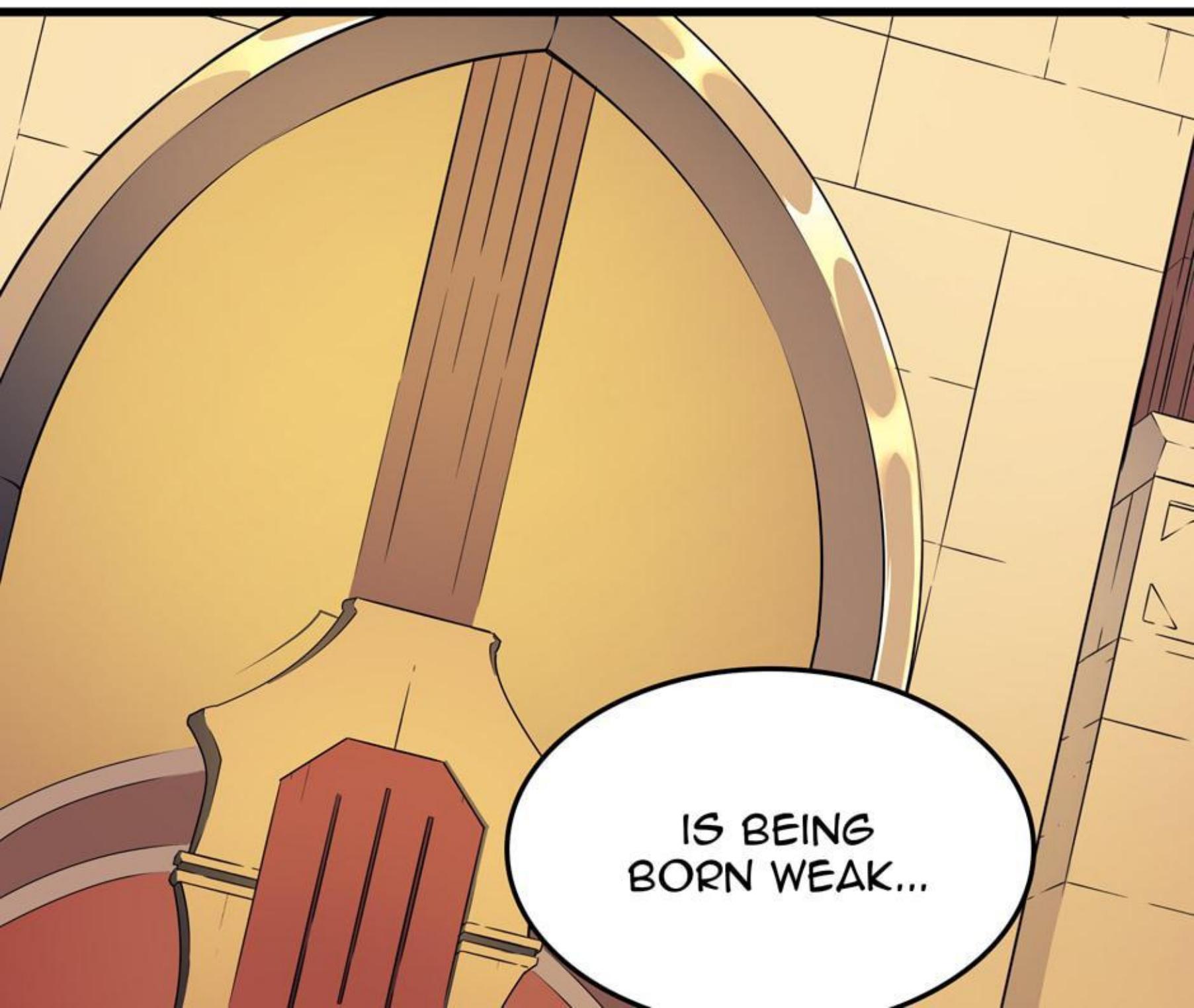
FATHER...
WHAT DID YOU
JUST...

I SAID
THAT I INTEND
ON ERASING YOU
FROM MY LIFE.

I'M AFRAID...

I CANNOT
SIT BY AND WATCH
YOU DRAG OUR FAMILY
NAME INTO THE MUD
ANY LONGER.





IS BEING
BORN WEAK...



SUCH A
GREAT CRIME...?

ENOUGH.

SSK

IT IS NO
LONGER A
QUESTION
FOR ME.

TP

TP



THE BLAKE FAMILY
DOES NOT TOLERATE
THOSE WHO CANNOT
OBTAIN POWER.

FREI...

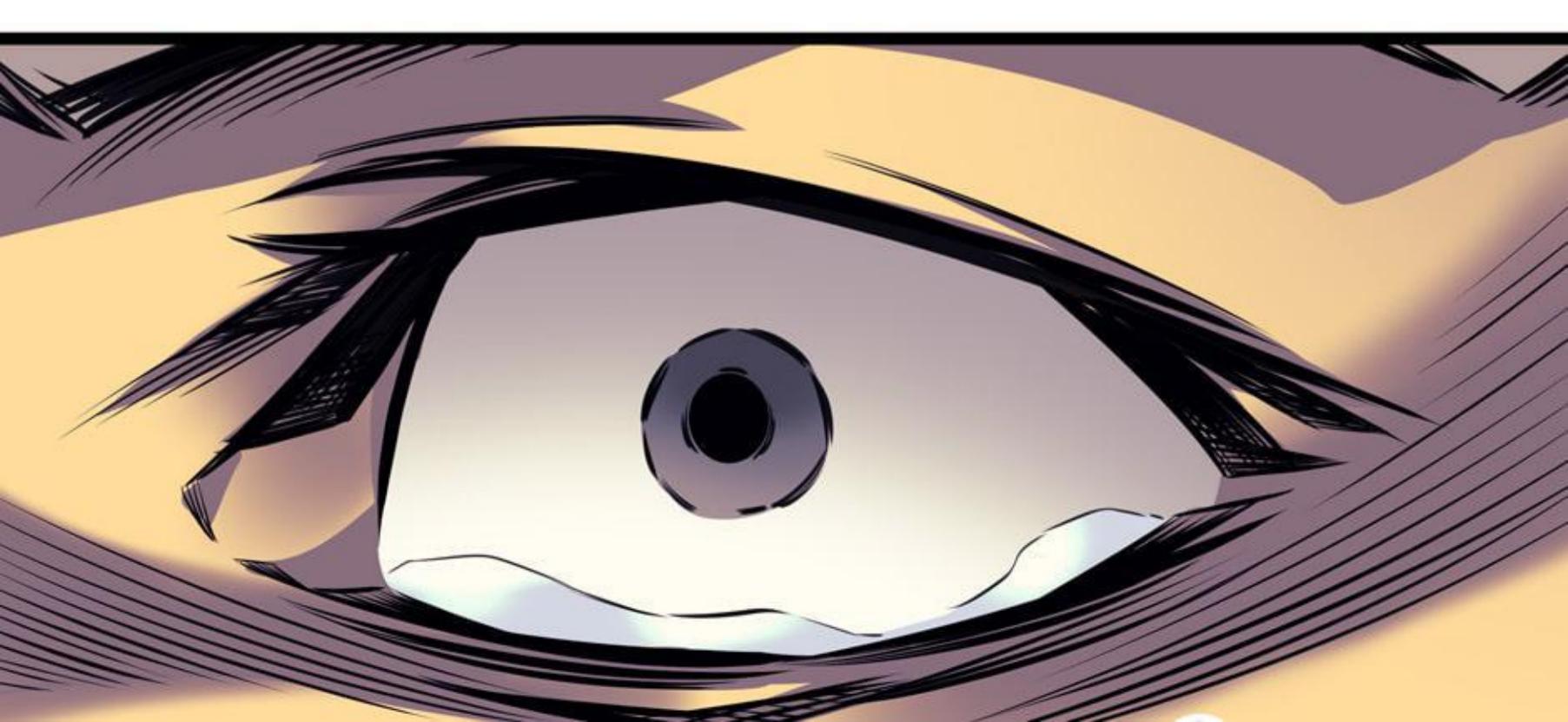


**FROM THIS DAY
FORTH, I WILL CLAIM
YOU NEVER EXISTED.**





**IT IS MY FINAL
WISH FOR YOU TO
CLAIM YOU WERE NEVER
MY SON FROM THIS
DAY FORWARD.**



SOB



TP

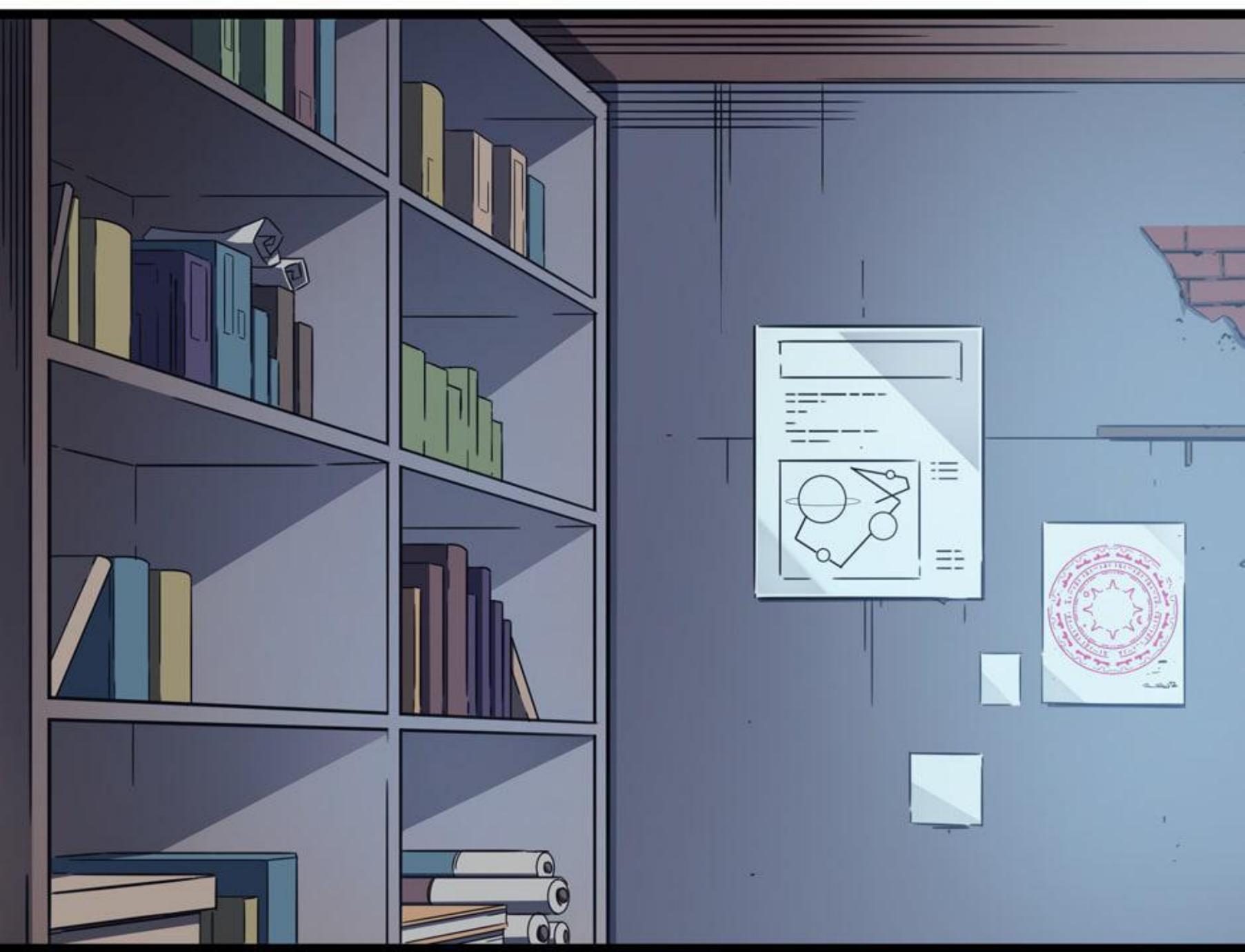


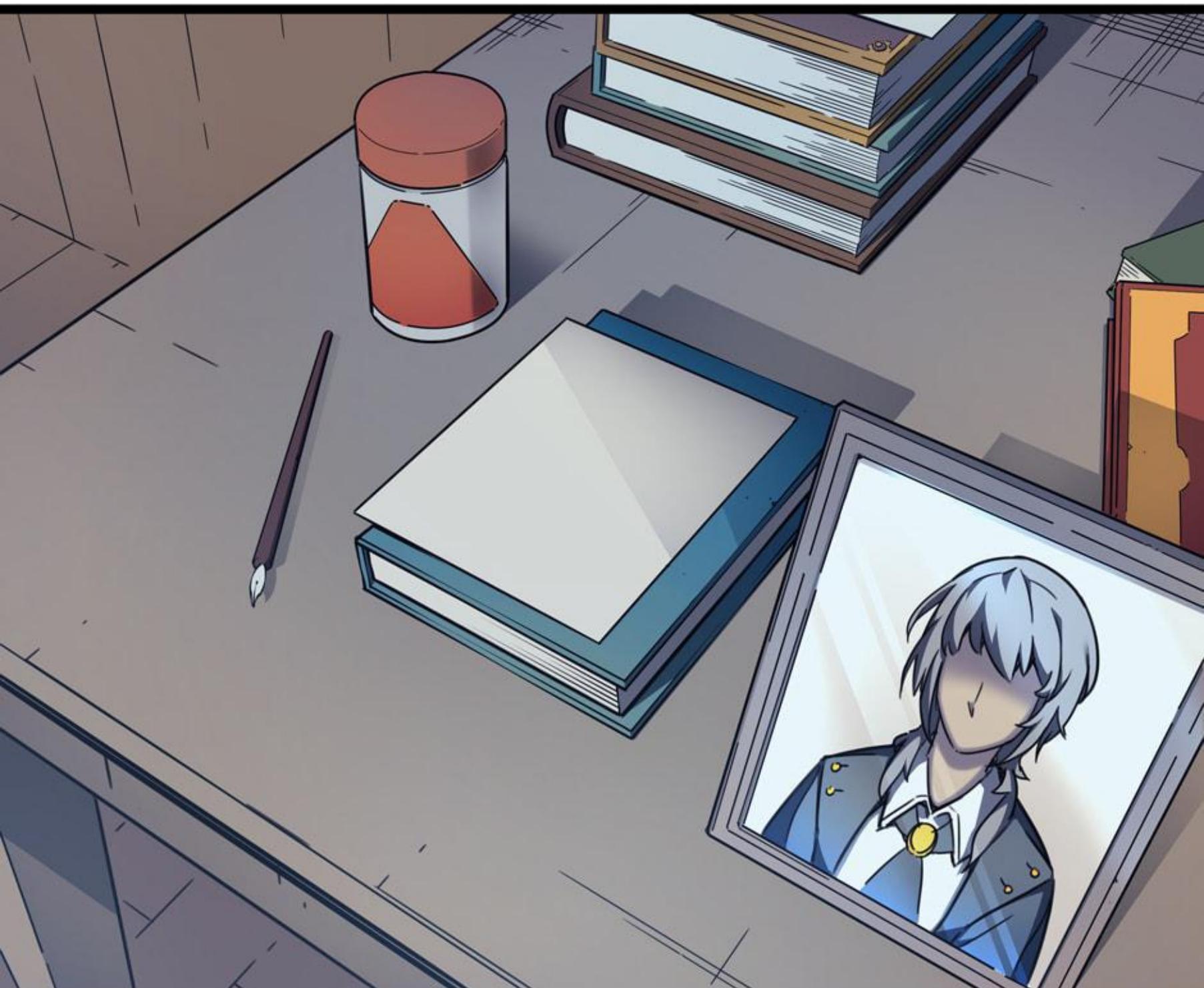


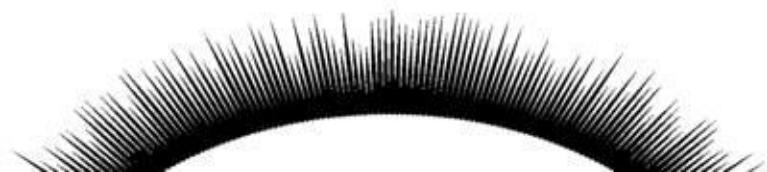
TP

FREI'S HOUSE









SUICIDE...







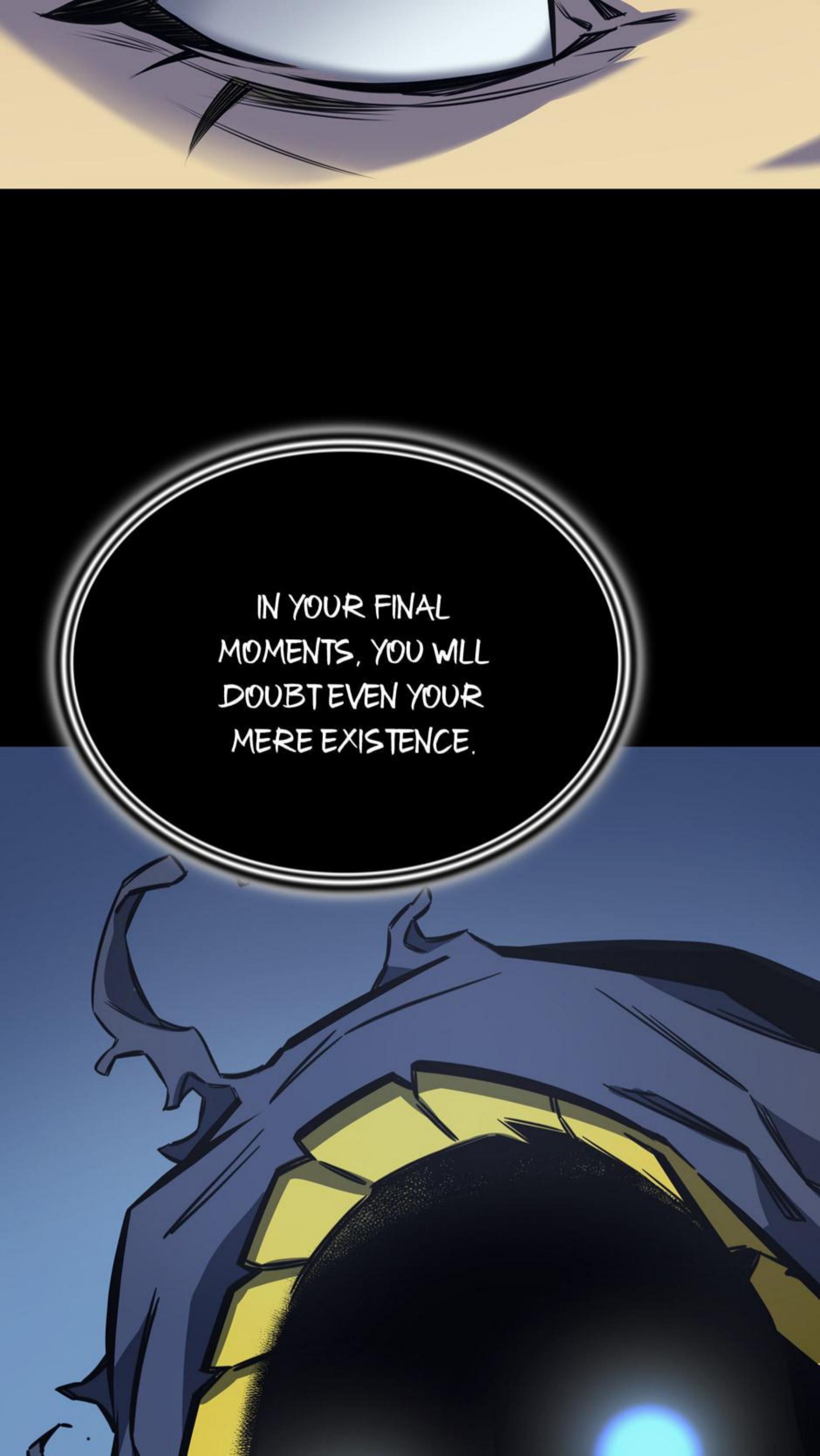
SO THE THOUGHT
OF DYING IS SOMETHING
THIS FRIGHTENING...



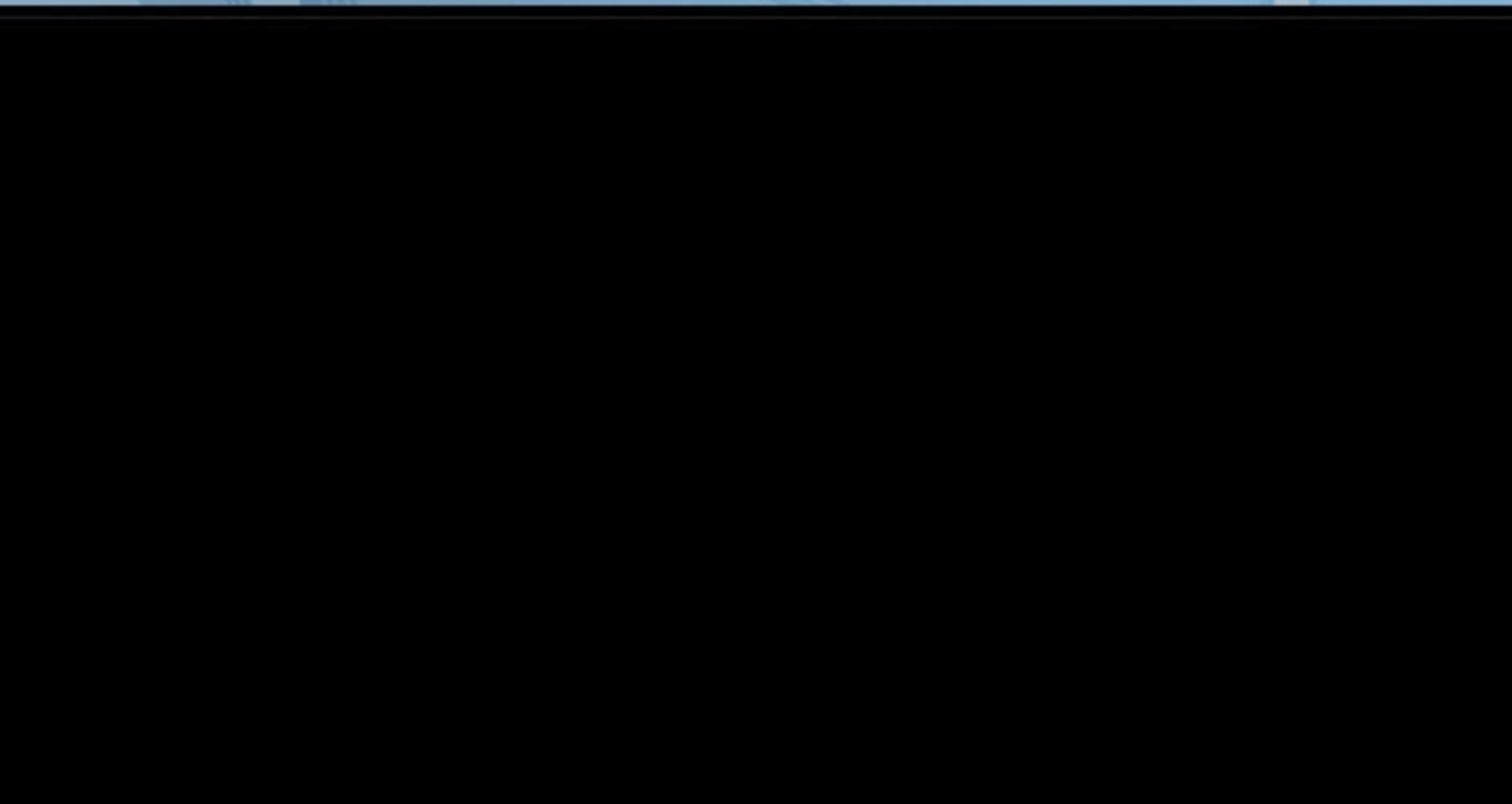


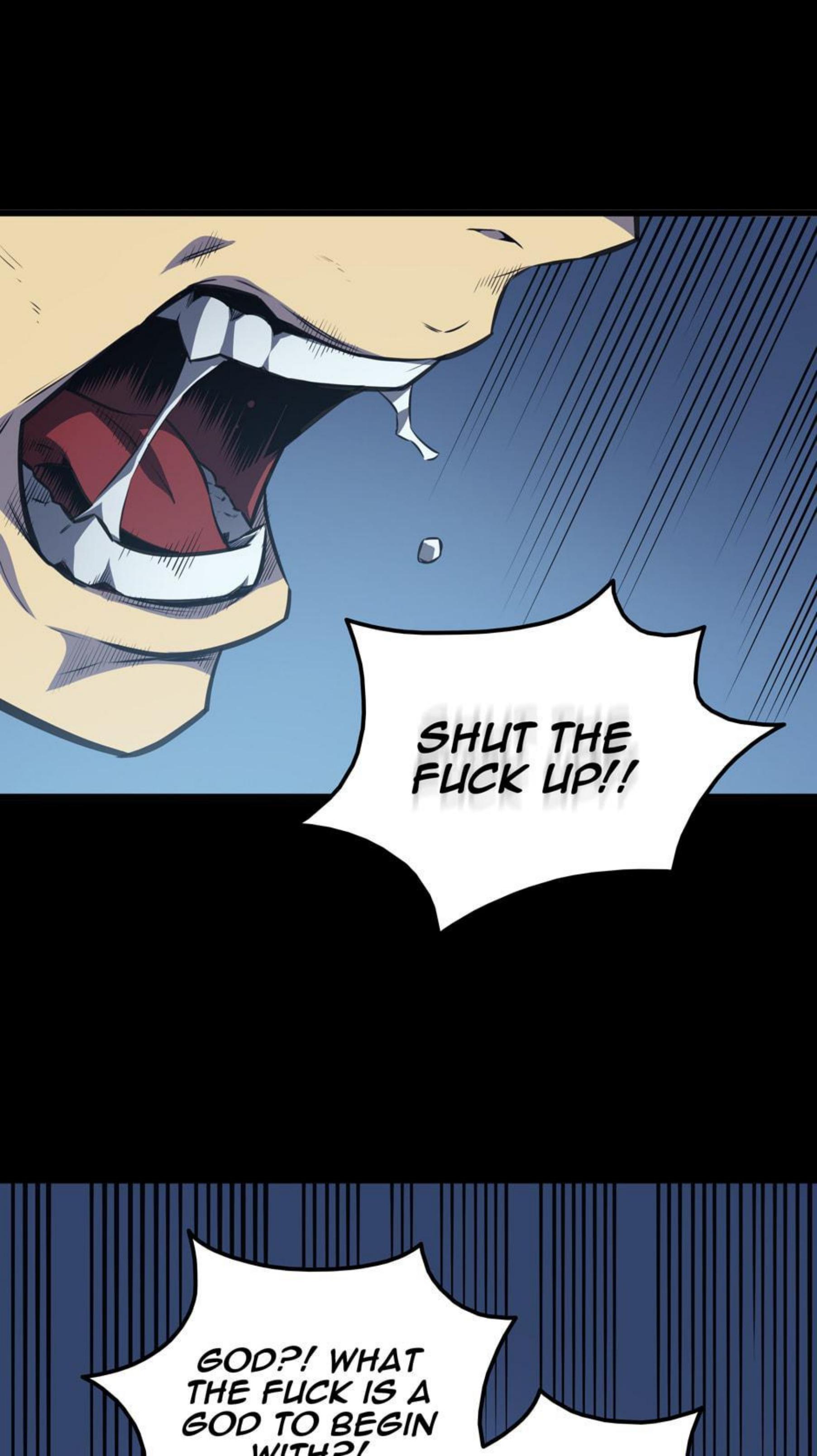
YOU WILL DOUBT
AND DOUBT AGAIN
FOR ALL ETERNITY.





IN YOUR FINAL
MOMENTS, YOU WILL
DOUBT EVEN YOUR
MERE EXISTENCE.





**SHUT THE
FUCK UP!!**

**GOD?! WHAT
THE FUCK IS A
GOD TO BEGIN
WITH?!**

LAWS?! THE
BALANCE?!

CRUNCH



IS THIS
ILLOGICAL
WORLD YOUR
IDEA OF PARADISE

**FROM MANKIND'S
PERSPECTIVE?!**

FINE... SO BE IT.

I FINALLY GET IT -
WHY THIS WORLD IS
FILLED WITH INJUSTICE
AND WHO IS TO

AND WHO IS TO
BLAME.

AND I'M
CONVINCED WHY
I SHOULD NEVER
GIVE UP!!

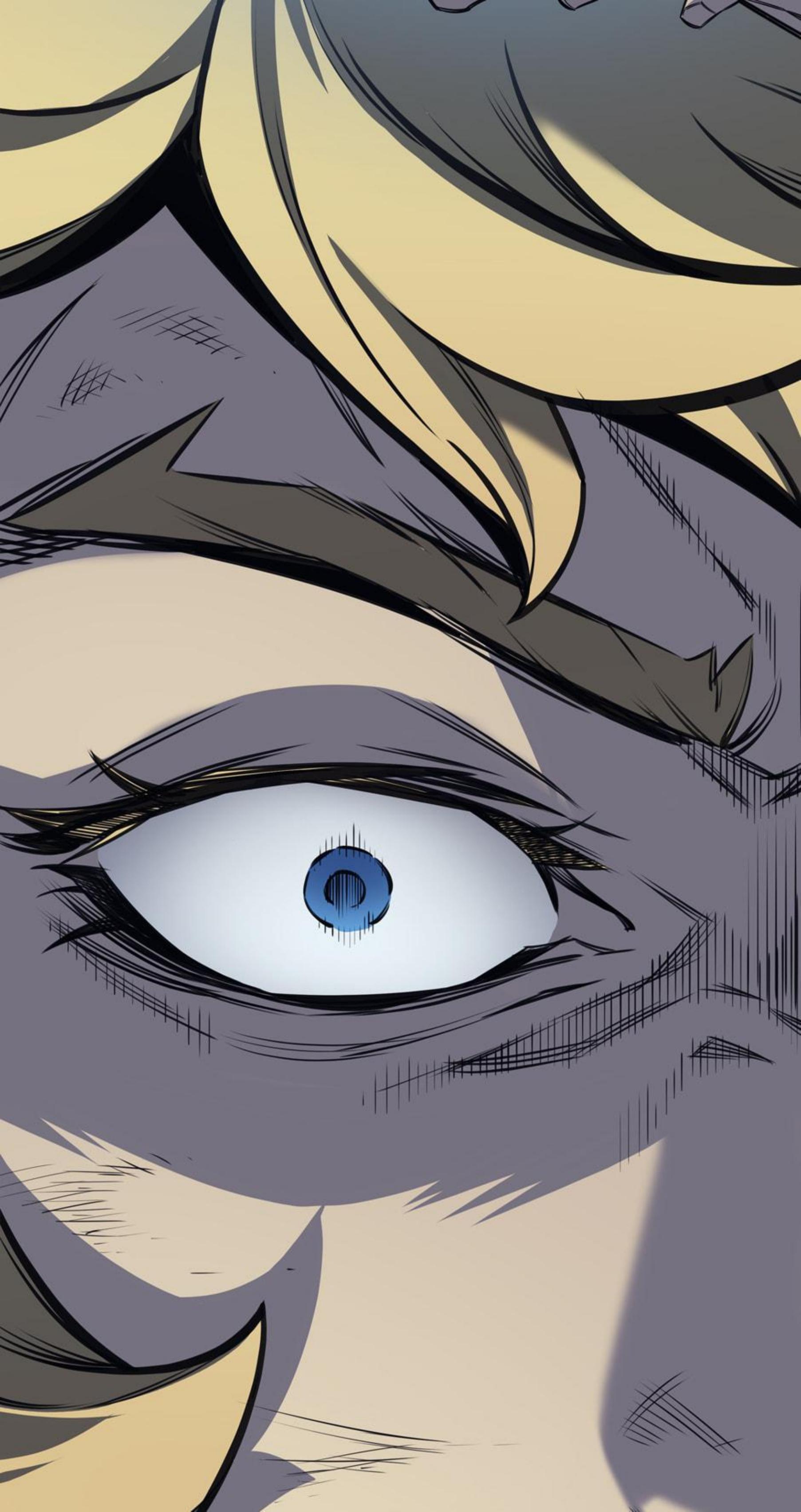
DEMIGOD!!





**IF I CAN PLUMMEL THAT
GODDAMN FACE OF YOURS
WITH A SINGLE PUNCH, I'LL
GLADLY WITHSTAND THIS
ETERNITY IN HELL!!**







WHAT WAS THAT?!



I'LL KILL MYSELF...





IT'S BETTER TO JUST
END MY LIFE...

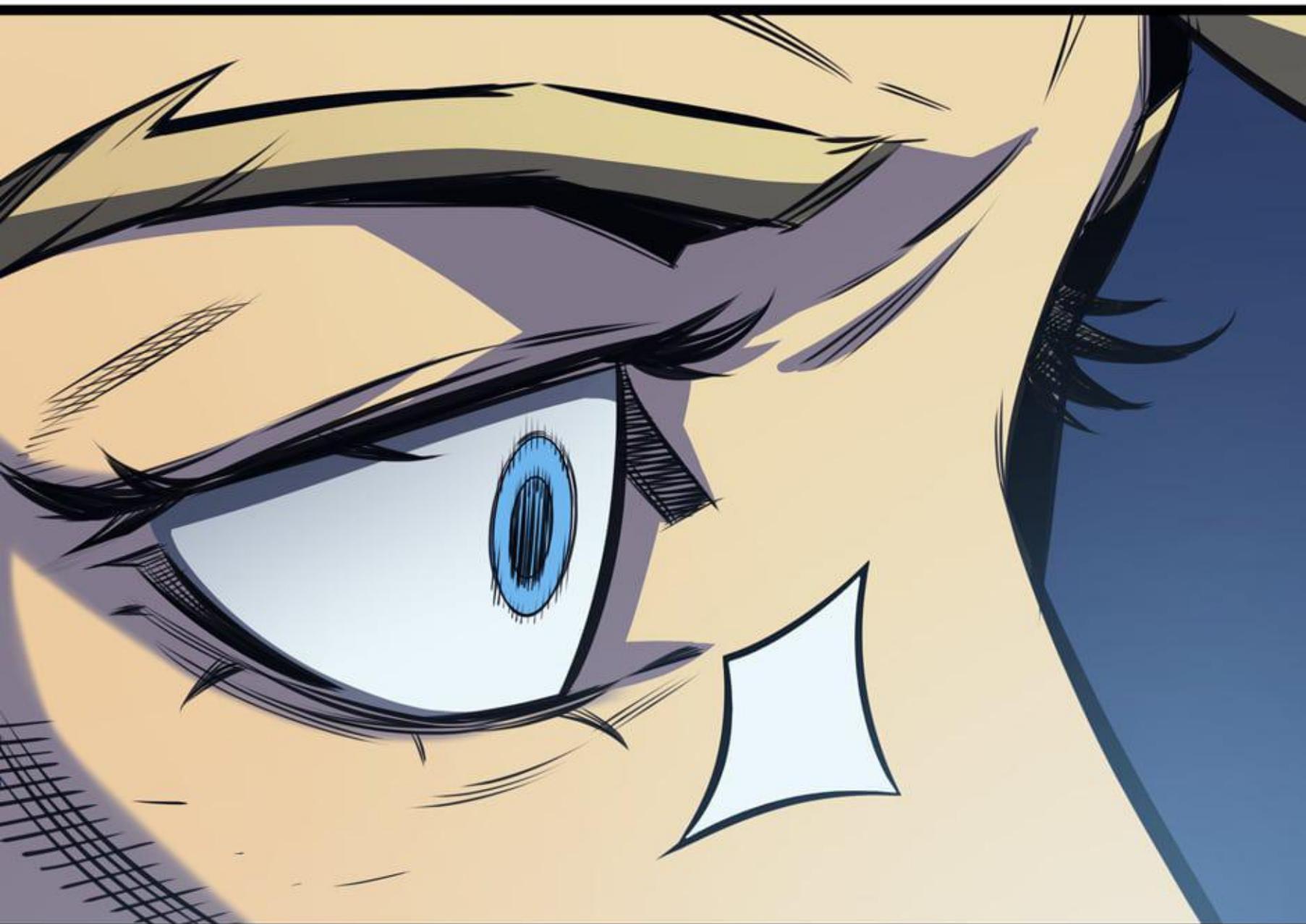


**WHO ARE
YOU?!!**



**WHY ARE YOU
COMING INTO MY
THOUGHTS?!**

I DON'T BLAME ANYONE...



**IT'S ONLY NATURAL
FOR A BIRD THAT'S NEVER
BEEN ABLE TO FLY TO BE
CULLED BY THE ORDER OF
THIS WORLD...**

**JUST
WHO ARE
YOU...?**



EVERYTHING IS MY FAULT...



I WAS BORN INTO THIS

WORLD WITHOUT WINGS...



**IT'S MY FAULT FOR BEING
UNABLE TO OBTAIN POWER...**





ISN'T THAT RIGHT?



A WALKING SHAME OF
WESTROAD ACADEMY.

WHY DO
YOU CONTINUE
LIVING?



**IF I WAS IN
YOUR SHOES,
I'D HAVE KILLED
MYSELF BY
NOW.**

FUCK OFF!!



**WHO ARE YOU ALL TO
JUDGE AND DETERMINE
THE VALUE OF MY LIFE?!**





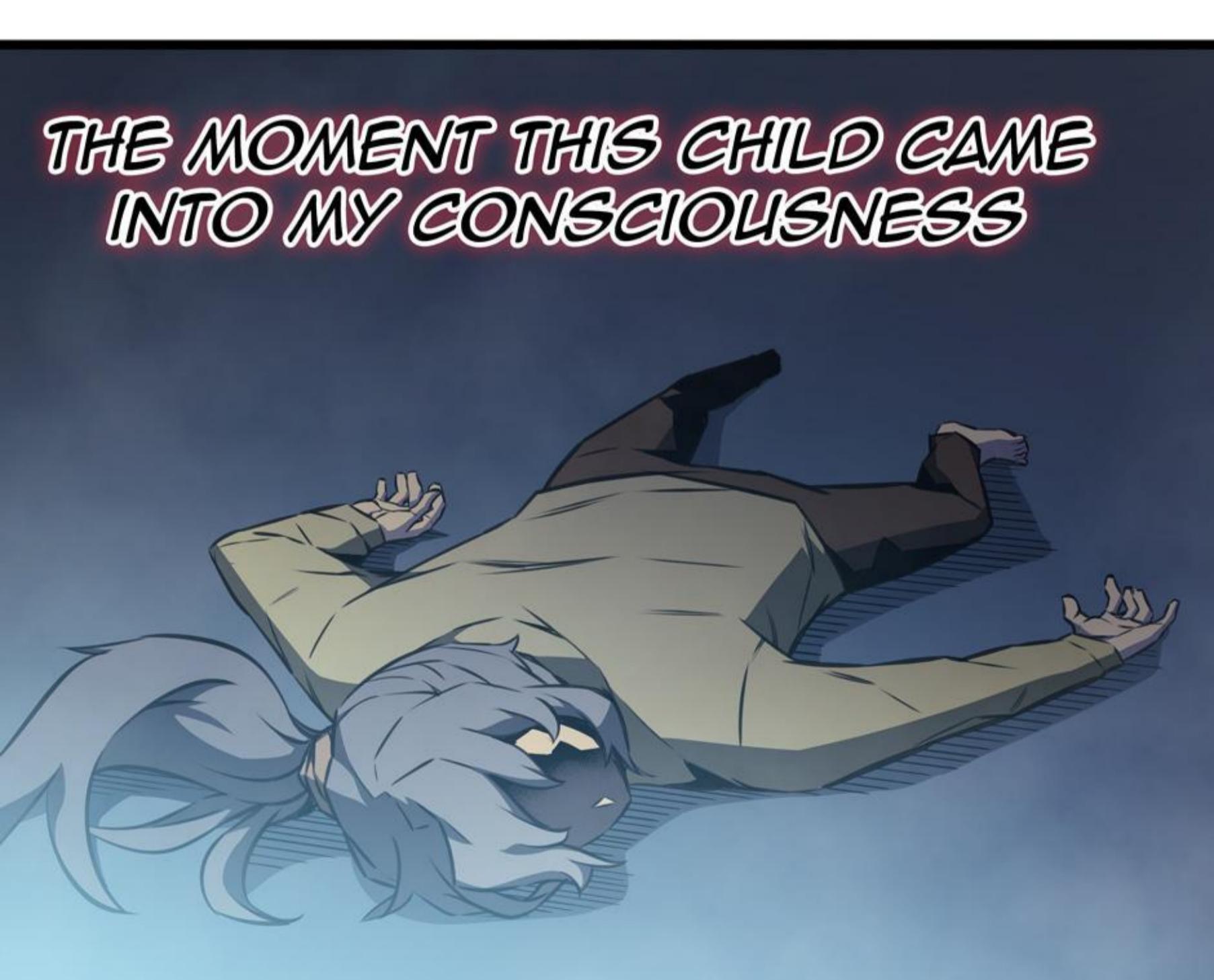


THE SEAL IS UNBINDING...





WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?



**THE MOMENT THIS CHILD CAME
INTO MY CONSCIOUSNESS**

**I FEEL WARMTH AGAIN AS IF
BATHING IN THE SUNLIGHT...**



WHO ARE YOU...?





**IF I...
CAN BE BORN AGAIN...
THEN PLEASE...**



I WANT TO KICK OFF
FROM THIS WORLD WITH
MY OWN TWO LEGS

AND FLY TO THE
HIGHEST POINT

SO HIGH THAT I CAN LOOK
DOWN ON ALL BEYOND THE SKIES...



IF I CAN...



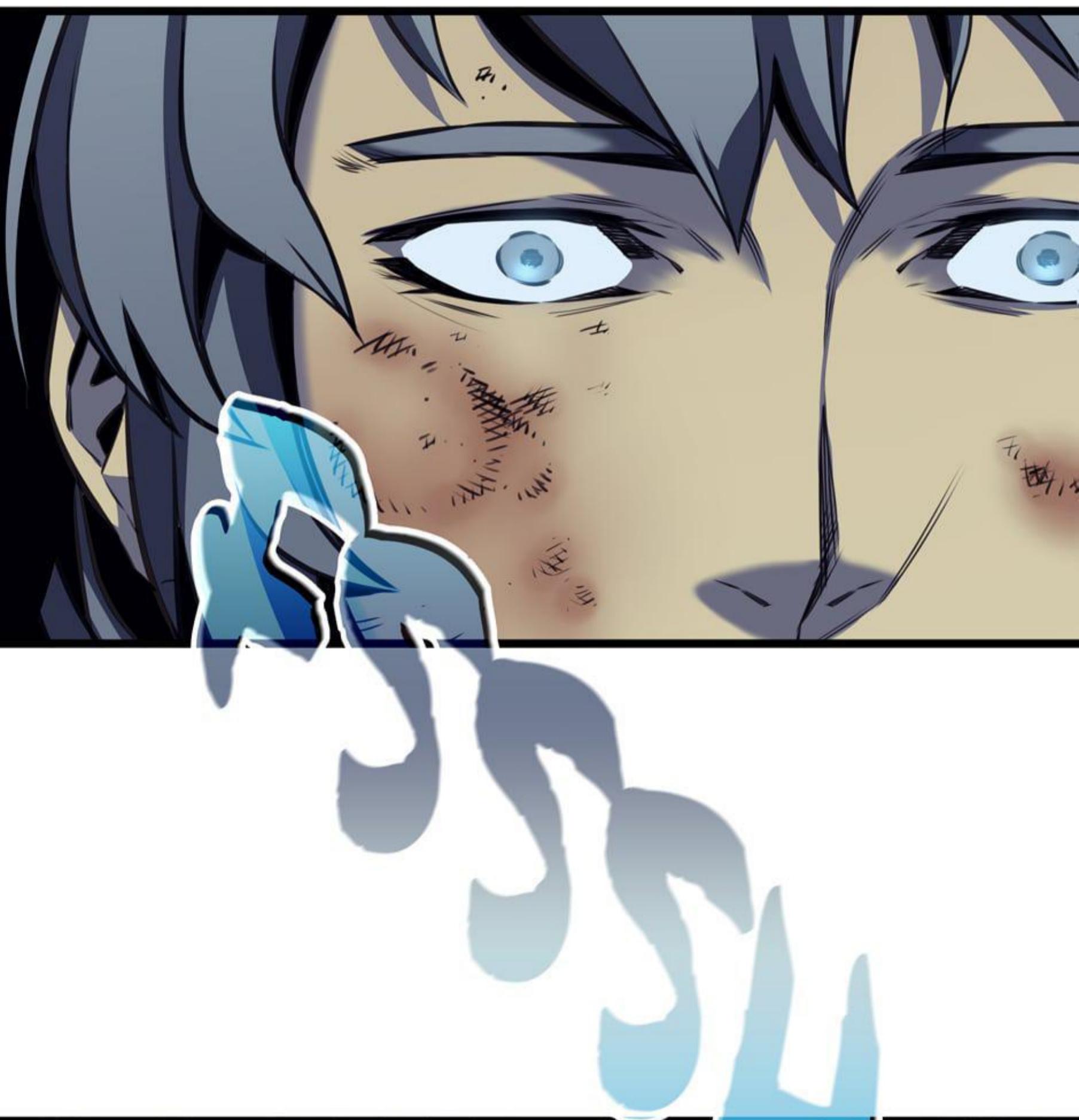


**OBTAI^N SUCH
POWERFUL WINGS.**



...





SSK

TP

I'VE RETURNED.

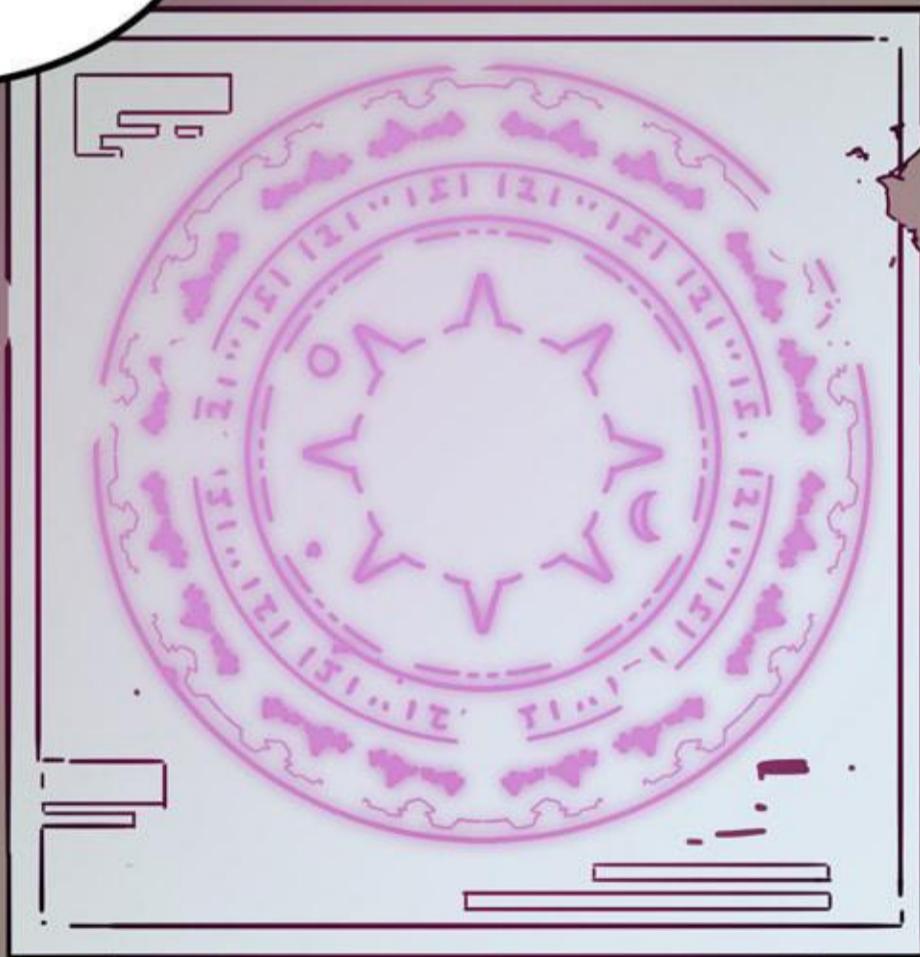




AT LONG LAST...



AFTER
4,000
YEARS...



IT'S TAKEN
SO BLOODY
LONG FOR ME
TO RETURN TO
THIS WORLD.

FREI BLAKE...



HE WAS
THE WORLD'S
WEAKEST
MAGE.

AND I
AM LUCAS
TROWMAN...





THE WORLD'S MOST
POWERFUL ARCHMAGE
IN THE HISTORY OF
MANKIND...



SSJ



FROM THIS
DAY FORTH, YOU
ARE ME.



TP



TP



AND I SHALL
BECOME YOU.

YOU'VE
GIFTED ME WITH
FREEDOM...

SLIDE





SO I SHALL
GIVE YOU THE WINGS
YOU'VE DESIRED.



CREAK



CLACK







A hand, wearing a brown sleeve, points its index finger upwards towards a large, bright full moon in a dark blue night sky. Two white speech bubbles with black outlines and radial shading are positioned around the hand. One bubble is on the left side, and another is at the bottom right.

DEMIGOD.

YOU, WHO
CALLS HIMSELF
GOD...



WAIT YOUR
ASS RIGHT THERE,
PUNK.



I'LL SEE YOU
SOON ENOUGH
AND PUMMEL YOU
TO DEATH.

MARK MY WORDS,





DEMIGOD.