



WYRD



Dawn Brown

Jorge Pavajeau

WYRD

IS A STORY OF GODS, GREED, GOVERNMENT AND GLOBAL WARMING.

Cats: Gull, Hoarr, Eerikki, Bragi, Destin,
Sager, Itreker, Nott, Dagr, Angrboda

Dogs: Jerk, Manning, Sture, Lamont,
Kory, Ralph, Helka, Asta, Inkeri

featuring the song...



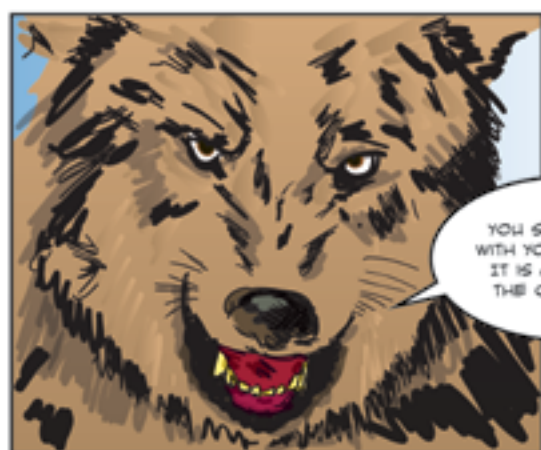
ICELAND, MARCH: CATS, WITH THEIR VIKING GODS AND MYTHS,
STRUGGLE TO CO-EXIST WITH DOGS.

BEAT YOU
ALL HOME!



WHAT'S
THAT??









GO TO SLEEP....





OR?

IF YOU WERE BAD,
YOU'LL GO TO A REALM
BENEATH WHERE THE
BORING GO. A SERPENT
WILL GRAB ON
YOU AND DIP YOU
IN POISON.

OR?

IF YOU
WERE A HERO,
YOU'LL GO TO THE
GREAT HOUSE OF THE
GODS, WHERE YOU'LL
BE HAPPY FIGHTING
EVERYONE DURING
THE DAY AND FEASTING
ALL NIGHT.

I'LL TAKE
THAT ONE.



HOARR SAID
JUDGMENT DAY
IS COMING - ESCHATON.
WE ALL WILL DIE AND
TERRA WILL START
OVER.

ALL
THE GOOD
WITH THE BAD,
AGAIN?

IN ORDER
TO HAVE GOOD,
WE MUST HAVE BAD,
SO WE KNOW THE
DIFFERENCE.



IT'S SAID THE
NORTHERN LIGHTS ARE
A REFLECTION OFF THE
GODS' ARMOR AS
THEY FIGHT ONE ANOTHER.
BUT I THINK THE
LIGHTS ARE DANCING
GREEN STARS.

TERRA
IS WARMING.
SNOW'S
MELTING.



WHAT ARE YOU
AFRAID OF?

NOTHING.
EVERYTHING.

**BARK!!
BARK!!**



THE
BARKING IS
COMING FROM
THE RIVER.



THE
GODS TOOK
MY EYE IN EXCHANGE
FOR INSIGHTS.
I KNOW THINGS
NOW THAT
MOST DO
NOT.



TELL
US THEN
ABOUT THE
DOGS.



THEY
DEFEND THEIR
WAY OF LIFE. THEIR
GENES ARE NOT
THE SAME AS OURS.
THEY WANT EVERYTHING
FOR THEMSELVES.



I'VE
BEEN TO
THE RIVER. THE
DOGS ARE WORKING
ON A DAM TO
TAKE OUR
WATER.



WE LIVE OFF THE RIVER... DRINK, FISH, BATHE. THE TREES AND ANIMALS NEED THE WATER. AND NOW WE HAVE RISING OCEANS, LESS LAND, AND LESS LIFE.



THEY WILL DESTROY OUR GRASSLANDS NEXT... OUR MINE, CATNIP, COUGH GRASS. THEY KNOW WE SURVIVE OFF THAT LAND.

DESTROY ALL THEY CAN TO GET RID OF US.

WHAT SHOULD WE DO?



WARNING OF THE LAND THEY DO NOT BELIEVE. DESTROY THE ENVIRONMENT BECAUSE THEY CAN.



ESCHATION WILL ANSWER THAT.



EMPTY
THE FOREST.
WE NEED MORE
TREES TO BLOCK
THE WATER AND SEND
IT TO OUR HUTS.

NO WATER,
NO LIFE, FOR
THOSE CATS.
WE REJECT THEIR
LIES, THEIR
PROPHECY.

THEY
ARE AFRAID
OF US.

POWER
INSULATES US.
WE WILL FIGHT
THEM.



SWOOSH!!



WHAT
THE HELL!?



I'M GULL..

I KNOW WHO YOU ARE. WHY WOULD YOU FACE DEATH BY BEING HERE?

I WANT TO KNOW WHAT DYING FEELS LIKE AND I THOUGHT I'D LIKE TO LOOK AT YOU.

I'M NOT DEATH. YOU'RE EITHER CRAZY OR YOU'RE TRYING TO DIE.

YOU HATE TERRA, TREES, WATER, LIFE, AND US.

NO. WE DON'T HATE LIFE. YES, WE HATE YOU... YOUR IGNORANCE, YOU'RE A CAT, YOU SPOUT SCIENCE AND PREDICTIONS.

I DON'T HATE YOU.

THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM.

ALL OF THIS WILL BE OUR PROBLEM TOGETHER. ESCHATION IS COMING. TERRA IS WARMING. NO FOOD OR WATER FOR ANY OF US.

YOU KNOW NOT WHAT YOU ARE TALKING ABOUT. GO, BEFORE I KILL YOU.





GATHER
'ROUND



ESCHATON
WILL HAPPEN SOON.
MY EYE IS TELLING
ME THAT.



OUR BOAT
IS READY FOR US.
THE DOGS KNOW
NOT WHERE IT
IS HIDDEN.

A group of cats are gathered in a cave, looking out through a large opening at a turbulent sea with white-capped waves. The cave's interior is dimly lit, with stalactites hanging from the ceiling and some green vines on the walls. The cats are of various breeds and colors, including a black and white cat, a white cat with blue eyes, a brown and white cat, a grey cat, and an orange tabby. They appear to be in a serious conversation.

WATER,
GRASS, MINT,
WEAPONS, TOOLS
ARE ALL ON
THE BOAT.

TERRA
WILL SHAKE.
THE WOLF WILL
BE FREE. THE
SERPENT WILL
COME.

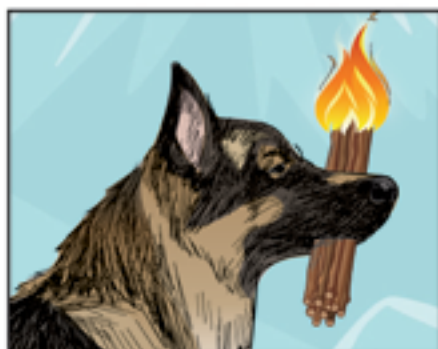
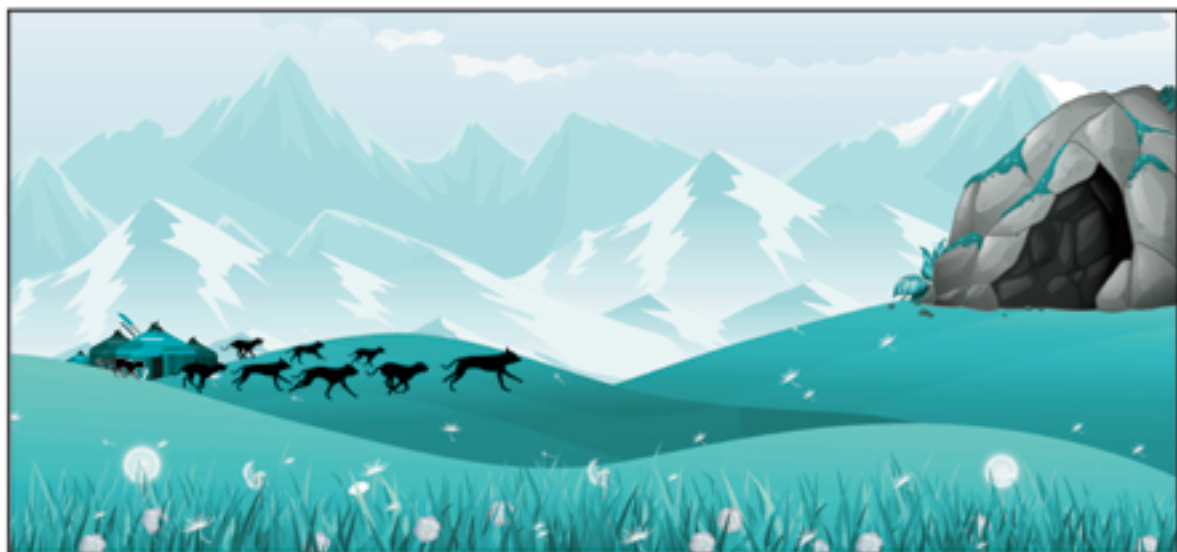
WE
MAY HAVE
TO FIGHT FIRST
BEFORE WE
LEAVE.

THINGS
ARE INEVITABLE.

TOMORROW
NIGHT, WE WILL
ATTACK.

BECAUSE
OF FATE. WYRD IS
THE FATE WE MUST
FACE. YES, IT IS
INEVITABLE.

WHY
FIGHT IF
WE ALL WILL
LOSE?





RUMBLE
RUMBLE
RUMBLE

AWOOO!!!!



COME WITH US. OUR BOAT IS READY.

*WIFE FROM HILDOLFR'S MOUTH
BURNS THE GRASSLAND
AND THE DOGS HITS.*



CRAAACCCCKK!!!



TERRA IS
CRACKING!

IT'S CALDER...
SHE'S HERE.



WOOOOSH!!!





EVERYONE, IN.
NOW.

YOU ARE
WITH US, JERY.
WE ARE GLAD WE ARE
PUSHING OFF FOR
A NEW LIFE... ONE
WHERE WE WILL
BE FRIENDS.

I WILL
TRY.

HILDOLFR
IS DEAD. I
HEARD HIS DYING
HOWL. THE SERPENT WILL
DEVOUR HERSELF.
TERRA WILL SHAKE.
BUT THE HOLY ORDER
WILL NOT WIN.

YOU ARE
ONE OF US
NOW.

MY CLAN
IS GONE. I
HEARD THEIR
SCREAMS.

NOW
DO YOU KNOW
WHAT IT'S LIKE
TO DIE?



NO.

I HOPE NONE OF YOUR DOG CLAN WERE BORING.

BORING?

I WILL THINK OF THEM AS FIGHTERS, HEROES. THAT WAY THEY WILL GO TO THE HOUSE OF THE GODS AND FIGHT ALL DAY FEAST ALL NIGHT.

I DON'T BELIEVE ALL THIS GOD TALK.

HOARR TOLD ME ABOUT THIS. HE HAS ALL THE WISDOM CAUSE HE TRADED HIS EYE FOR IT.

I WOULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT.

I DON'T REALLY THINK THERE WAS AN ESCHATON. IT'S JUST TERRA EXPLODING FROM THE WARMING.

NOW YOU'RE CHANGING YOUR BELIEFS?

YOU SHOULD HAVE GIVEN ONE OF YOUR EYES SO YOU COULD KNOW THE TRUTH TOO.

I'LL TRY TO REMEMBER THAT.

THE SERPENT AND THE WOLF WERE JUST THAT... BELIEFS. OUR FEARS IMAGINED THEM.

I CAN SEE THAT CLEARLY WITH BOTH OF MY EYES. I JUST WANTED TO KNOW WHAT IT WAS LIKE TO DIE. I DON'T WANT ANY OF THE AFTERLIFE CHOICES FROM THE GODS. I WANT TO BE DIRT. PLANT A TREE ON ME. CALL ME ELM, NOT GULL.



BY THE WAY,
DOG SPELLED
BACKWARDS IS
GOD.

NOPE, THAT
SPARKLE AIN'T FROM NO
GODS FIGHTING. BEAUTY
LIKE THIS IS NOT
FROM WAR.

THIS IS
A SIGN. WHEREVER
WE GO, WHEREVER WE
LAND, IT WILL BE NEW, REBORN,
AND WE ALL WILL BE WISER.
FATE DECIDED THIS.

DIDNT
THINK YOU
WERE LEAVING
WITHOUT ME.
DID YOU?

HA! HA!
HA! HA!
HA! HA!



AS THEY LAUGH AT STURE, THEY GAZE AT THE NORTHERN LIGHTS WITH A LOOK OF HOPE ON THEIR FACES...



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