

BLACK BONE ROAD

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THE WORLD OF EPSILON REGALIS, A CIVILISED WORLD, FAMED AMONGST THE WORLDS OF THE FORMOSA SECTOR FOR THE LOYALTY AND DEVOTION OF ITS SOLDIERS, NOW THROWN INTO REBELLION AND ANARCHY FOR UNKNOWN REASON.

THE ULTRAMARINES, A BYWORD FOR COURAGE AND HONOUR, DESCEND TO THE PLANET'S SURFACE ON A MISSION TO CAPTURE THE FIGUREHEAD OF THE REBELLION.

WHAT COULD TURN A ONCE LOYAL POPULACE FROM THE GOLDEN LIGHT OF THE EMPEROR?



WHAT INDEED?

FOOLS,
SO EASILY LED, SO
BANAL IN THEIR
DESIRES...

ABOARD THUNDERHAWK PRIMUS.

URIEL
ALL YOUR MEN
UNDERSTAND WHAT
TO DO?

AS THE
CODEX ASTARTES DICTATES,
I HAVE BRIEFED EACH MAN. WE
ALL KNOW OUR APPOINTED
TASKS.

VERY
WELL. ARE PASANIUS
AND LEARCHUS IN
PLACE?

'AYE...THEY ARE ON THEIR WAY
TO THE TARGET NOW. THEY WILL
BE READY FOR US.'

'TWENTY SECONDS TO DEBARKATION!'

INQUISITOR MARKHOV, WE ARE
ALMOST AT THE TARGET BUILDING.
DO YOU NOT THINK IT TIME YOU
TELL US THE NATURE OF THE
HERETIC WE ARE TO CAPTURE
FOR YOU?

THERE ARE
MANY KINDS OF HERETIC,
INQUISITOR, SOME REQUIRING A
DIFFERENT APPROACH THAN
OTHERS.

IT
IS A HERETIC. IS THAT
NOT ENOUGH FOR THE
ULTRAMARINES?

DO NOT
CONCERN YOURSELF
WITH THAT, SERGEANT VENTRIS,
I HAVE THE TOOLS TO DEAL WITH
THIS PARTICULAR
HERETIC.

HERETICUS PSYKANATE

'HAVE NO FEAR OF THAT.'



FIVE SECONDS TO DEBARKATION!



COURAGE AND HONOUR!



THE DEFENDERS OF THE HERETIC RUSH TO HIS DEFENCE...



BUT AGAINST SPACE MARINES THERE IS BUT ONE OUTCOME.



ONWARDS BROTHERS, THERE ARE ENEMIES OF THE EMPEROR TO SLAY!

THE ULTRAMARINES PENETRATE DEEPER INTO THE BASILICA.



BATTLE IS WELL AND TRULY JOINED.

URIEL, BEHIND YOU!




FACE THE EMPEROR'S WRATH, TRAITOR!




BUT A GREATER THREAT AWAITS THE EMPEROR'S WARRIORS.

YOU HAVE COME HERE ONLY TO DIE! FEEL THE POWER OF THE WARP AND DESPAIR!



THE FULL MIGHT OF AN UNLEASHED ROGUE PSYKER IS TRULY A POWER TO BE FEARED.

THE ROGUE PSYKER!
ARAKONI, READY THE DEVICE!




GULLIMAN'S OATH! MY BOLTS HIT HIM, BUT DID NOTHING!


THE FIEND IS PROTECTED BY THE POWERS OF THE WARP!



BUT THE POWER OF THE WARP COMES AT A PRICE.



FOUL SORCERY SHALL NOT LAY LOW TRUE SERVANTS OF THE EMPEROR!



THE POWER OF THE EMPEROR COMPELS THEE AND THE RADIANT LIGHT OF FAITH ABJURES THEE!



CAST THYSELF BEFORE THE EMPEROR'S MERCY THAT HE MIGHT ABSOLVE YOU OF YOUR SINS, EVEN AS HE DRAINS YOU OF YOUR VERY SOUL!

THE ULTRAMARINES COLUMN OF RHINOS ARRIVES TO CARRY THE TEAM TO SAFETY.

CAPTAIN IDAEUS, WE ARE IN POSITION AND AWAITING YOUR SQUADS.

UNDERSTOOD, PASANIUS, ON OUR WAY.



THUNDERHAWK PRIMUS, WE ARE MAKING OUR WAY OUT OF THE CITY, PREPARE FOR IMMEDIATE PICK-UP ONCE WE'RE CLEAR.



THE PRISONER SECURED IN A RHINO, THE ULTRAMARINES MAKE THEIR ESCAPE FROM THE WORSENING WARZONE.



THE PREDATOR SLEWS ITS GUNS AROUND TO COVER THE ESCAPE.

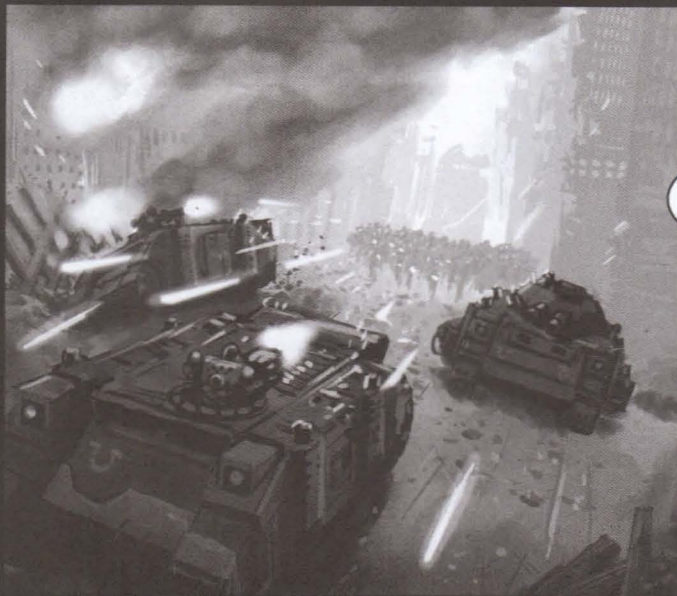


WHY DO YOU SMILE?

YOU HAVE NOTHING TO SMILE ABOUT, HERETIC, SOON YOU WILL BE SUFFERING THE TORMENTS OF THE DAMNED

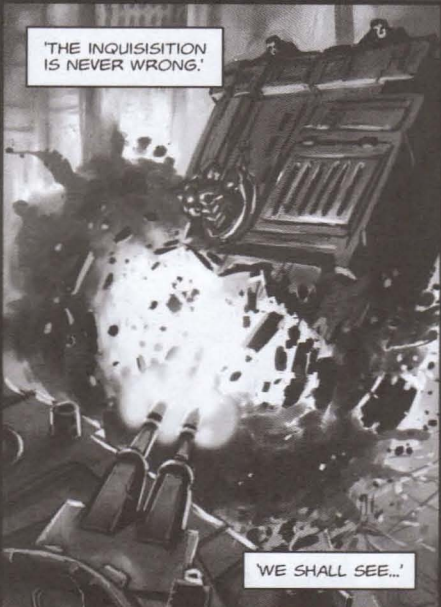
NO, I WON'T, BUT YOU WILL BE...

BROTHER JANTINE, MANNING THE PREDATOR'S LASCCANNON...

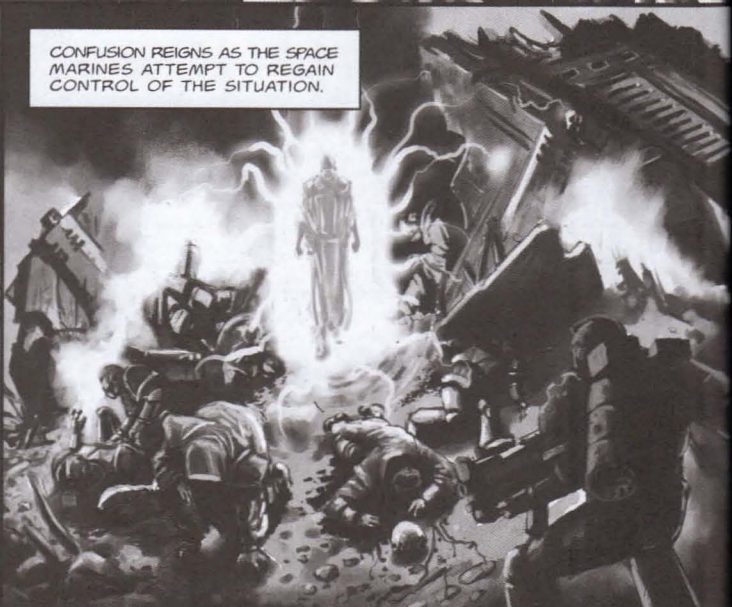


ENJOY THESE LAST MOMENTS WITHOUT PAIN, FOR I PROMISE YOU THEY SHALL BE YOUR LAST.

YOU THINK YOU HAVE WON, THAT YOU HAVE DEFEATED ME? YOU ARE WRONG.



'THE INQUISITION IS NEVER WRONG.'



CONFUSION REIGNS AS THE SPACE MARINES ATTEMPT TO REGAIN CONTROL OF THE SITUATION.

WE SHALL SEE...!

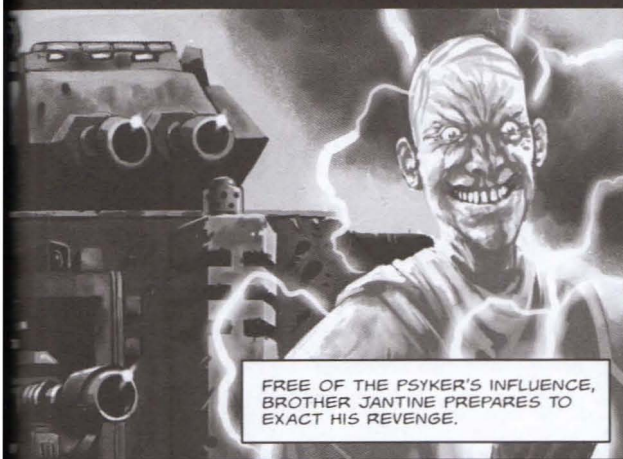


URIEL! HE'S LOOSE, THE DAMNED PSYKER IS LOOSE!

SPREAD OUT, WE CANNOT LET HIM ESCAPE!



I SAID THAT YOU WOULD BE SUFFERING THE TORMENTS OF THE DAMNED, DID I NOT?

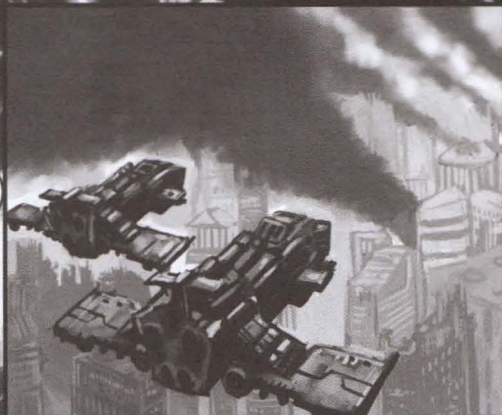


FREE OF THE PSYKER'S INFLUENCE, BROTHER JANTINE PREPARES TO EXACT HIS REVENGE.



WE CAN'T TOUCH HIM. WE DON'T HAVE POWERFUL ENOUGH WEAPONS TO DEFEAT HIS WARP MAGICK.

AND WE CANNOT HOLD OFF HIS FOLLOWERS FOR LONG. WE'RE GOING TO NEED SOME BIGGER GUNS...



ORBITING THUNDERHAWKS, THIS IS IDAEUS - COMMENCE ATTACK RUN NOW!

CAPTAIN! WE'RE TOO CLOSE TO THE ENEMY! THE CODEX-



WE DON'T HAVE A CHOICE, URIEL, THIS IS THE ONLY WAY!



WITH THE PSYKER DEAD, THE CITY'S POPULACE ARE FREE OF HIS MALIGN INFLUENCE.



MARKHOV SHOULD HAVE TOLD US WHAT WE WERE TO FACE, THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE, URIEL.

TOO CLOSE, CAPTAIN. ORDERING THAT THUNDERHAWK STRIKE...

I KNOW, BUT WHAT CHOICE DID WE HAVE?

BUT I KNOW OF NO PRECEDENT IN THE CODEX THAT ALLOWS SUCH AN ORDER. HOW IS IT THAT YOU THOUGHT TO GIVE IT?

SOMETIMES A COMMANDER MUST THINK BEYOND WHAT HE KNOWS AND TRY SOMETHING NEW.

I AM NOT SURE I UNDERSTAND THAT, CAPTAIN.

YOU WILL, URIEL. IF YOU ARE EVER TO COMMAND MEN IN BATTLE, THEN I'M SURE THAT ONE DAY YOU WILL.

THE END