

THIS IS ARAKI, A WORLD AS DAMNED AND DEGRADED AS ANY PLANET IN THE EYE OF TERROR.

IN THIS REALM OF UNRESERVED CHAOS, THE ONLY THING THAT RESEMBLES ORDER IS THE CENTURIES OLD CONFLICT THAT RAGES BETWEEN TWO ASPIRING CHAOS LORDS.

THE FIRST, TOXUS THE DECAYED, HOLDS SWAY OVER THE NORTHERN PLAGUE FIELDS OF ARAKI.

WHILST THE SOUTHERN WASTELANDS BELONG TO XAARN THE ANNIHILATOR, A DEVOTED CHAMPION OF KHORNE THE BLOOD GOD.

NURGLE,  
FOUL MASTER OF  
PESTILENCE, PLEASE ACCEPT  
MY POX-RIDDEN WORKS AS  
YOUR OWN. MAY THE BATTLE  
SCABS OF OUR ENEMIES  
FESTER WITH  
DECAY!

OUR LUST FOR  
BATTLE IS AS PURE HATE! AND IT WILL  
NEVER BE SATIATED UNTIL TOXUS AND ALL HIS  
DEGRADED FOLLOWERS ARE CRUSHED  
BENEATH OUR MIGHTY BATTLE AXES!

THEIR STRUGGLE TO OUTDO ONE ANOTHER IS ONE OF VANITY, WITH EACH DESIRINGrecognition ABOVE ALL ELSE. RECOGNITION AS LEADERS WORTHY OF THEIR PATRONS' GIFTS AND ATTENTIONS.

BUT THIS TALE IS NOT ABOUT THEIR PETTY BATTLE FOR SUPREMACY.

THIS TALE IS ABOUT ARAKI'S MUTANT HORDES, DRIVEN BY A SINGULAR UNHOLY DESIRE TO WAGE WAR IN THE NAME OF THEIR CHAOS LORDS. THIS TALE IS ABOUT...

THE BAD, THE WARPED & THE INSANE

GATHER ONE,  
GATHER ALL!

I, DURMUK  
THE VILE, BRING NEWS FROM THE  
GREAT XAARN HIMSELF! A CRUSADE IS  
NIGH, AND HE WANTS YOU, UNWORTHY  
WASTELAND SCUM THAT YOU ARE,  
TO JOIN HIM.

FOR TOO LONG THE  
DISEASED HORDES OF TOXUS  
HAVE POLLUTED ARAKI WITH  
THEIR RETCHED PLAGUES.  
BUT THE TIME HAS COME  
TO SAY ENOUGH!

YOU SAY  
YOU ARE DEVOTED TO  
XAARN AND WILL LAY DOWN  
YOUR PITIFUL LIVES IN HIS  
NAME. BUT I SAY THEY'RE  
JUST WORDS.

NOW IS  
THE TIME FOR  
ACTION!

TO SEE IF  
YOU ARE TRULY WORTHY  
OF JOINING HIS GREAT CRUSADE,  
XAARN CHALLENGES YOU TO BRAVE  
THE PERILS OF MOUNT  
EBON.

WAITING  
AT ITS PEAK ARE TRANSPORT  
SHIPS, THAT WILL TAKE YOU TO  
THE NORTHERN PLAGUE  
FIELDS.

FROM  
THERE, WE WILL LAUNCH  
A DEVASTATING ASSAULT ON  
TOXUS AND HIS  
RANCID--

THAT'LL DO,  
DURMUK. KNOW  
ENOUGH ALREADY, YES?  
DON'T NEED TOO MUCH  
COMPETITION.

ROWRK?  
ITSSS KARDUN THE  
REAVER!

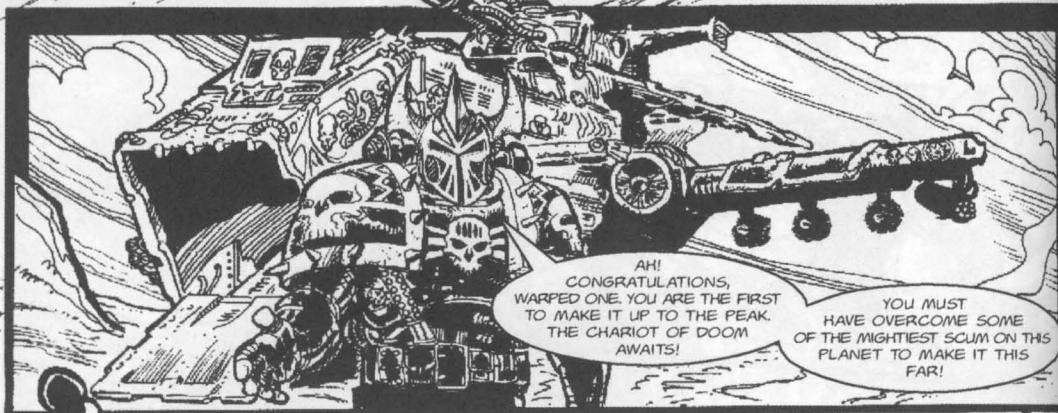
**BLAM!**

THANKS  
FOR SAVING THE  
INTRODUCTION! NOW, I BE  
FIRST ONE ON TRANSPORT.  
ANYONE WANT TO  
ARGUE?

GROWLF!  
RIP 'IM LIMB  
FROM LIMB,  
LADSSS!

HEH!  
HOPING YOU SAY  
THAT.





HEADING  
OUT ON A CRUSADE AGAINST  
THE GREAT 'SSSSUT!' TOXUS, ARE  
WE? LOOKS LIKE BAROUK MADE  
IT HERE JUST IN  
TIME!

YOU XAARN  
DOGS ARE NOT EVEN WORTHY OF 'HUNK!'  
DYING ON THE HALLOWED, PUS-RIDDEN  
PLAQUE FIELDS!

NO, MUCH  
BETTER THAT YOU 'HHFFF!' DIE  
HERE INSTEAD!

AH, PERHAPS  
SHOULD NOT HAVE BEEN SO  
EAGER TO BE FIRST ON  
TRANSPORT.

PERHAPS  
SHOULD HAVE GOT  
NEXT TRANSPORT,  
YES?

POW!



THE BAD, WARPED & INSANE END!