

THE EMPEROR PROTECTS

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FOR TANITH • FOR THE EMPEROR

...PRAISE
BE Q'HHLL OF THE
NINE EYES, PRAISE BE
THE RED RAGE OF
SUTHLIRR...

...PRAISE BE
KHORNE, GREAT KHORNE,
EVERLASTING.

...PRAISE
B-WWLK!

PRAISE BE
THE **EMPEROR**.
THE **EMPEROR**
PROTECTS.

PRAISE BE
GHORRA-KHORNE, PRAISE BE
Q'HHLL OF THE NINE EYES, PRAISE
BE THE RED RAGE OF
SUTHLIRR...



WOOOOMFF!





FOR TANITH!
FOR THE EMPEROR!
FIRST AND
ONLY!

ALARM!
ALARM! THE GATES
HAVE FALLEN! THE
GATES H-

TH-TOW!

"GAK YOU, TANITH!
I HAD HIM COLD!"

SURE
YOU DID, BANDA.
BUT I GOT HIM
FIRST.

SNIPER
TEAM TWO. THE
ROOF IS CLEAR,
CHIEF!

SMARTASS.



NICE WORK,
LARKS. SHAME THE
SAME CAN'T BE SAID
FOR THE INNER
YARD...

THIS IS
COLONEL CORBEC!
WHERE THE FETH
ARE THE SUPPORT
WEAPONS?



RIGHT HERE,
CHIEF.

GOOD LAD,
BROSTIN.

SERGEANT VARU! GET
YOUR SQUAD FORWARD
ON THE FLANK!

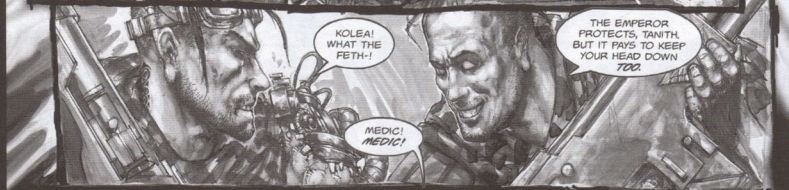


OH, YEAH
SURE JUST LIKE
THAT...

ETRON!
MKVAN! COVER ME
WHILE I--

UGHN!

GET
YOUR ARSE SHOT
OFF?



KOLEA!
WHAT THE
FETH-!

THE EMPEROR
PROTECTS, TANITH,
BUT IT PAYS TO KEEP
YOUR HEAD DOWN
TOO.

MEDIC!
MEDIC!



MEDIC!

CAPTAIN
DAUR?

HERE!
QUICKLY!



IT'S NOT
GOOD.

I CAN SEE
THAT, CAPTAIN.
GO. I'VE GOT
IT. GO!



REST EASY,
TROOPER. REST
EASY.
THE EMPEROR
PROTECTS.

FORWARD! MOVE
FORWARD!

FEYGOR!
COVER THE
LEFT!

YES, MAJOR!

GRID!
CAFFRAN! FOLLOW
ME IN! WE-

--FETH!



HELL TAKE YOU, FILTH!
THIS IS THE POWER
SWORD OF HEIRONYMO
SONDAR, FORGED IN THE
NAME OF THE GOD-
EMPEROR OF
MANKIND...

RAAAARGH!

SHTANG!

...AND
YOU KNOW
WHAT...?



...THE
EMPEROR
PROTECTS!



THT-
CHUKKK!



FORWARD!
FORWARD! FOR THE GLORY
OF THE GOLDEN THRONE...
TAKE THE INNER
CITADEL!

BRAGG! TO
THE RIGHT!

WHAT'S
THAT?

"...WHEN *HE* SAYS IT, IT
ALWAYS SEEMS LIKE HE
FETHING WELL *MEANS* IT."

THANKS,
MILO.

YOU'D HAVE
SEEN THEM, TRY. THE
EMPEROR PROTECTS,
AFTER ALL.

OH, I SEE.

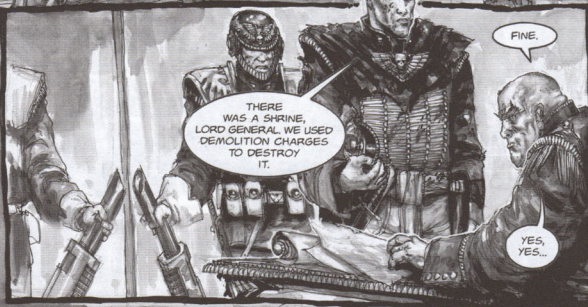
BRRRRRRRP!

SPOSE.

YOU KNOW,
MEN SAY THAT ALL
THE TIME, LIKE THEY SAY
'THANK YOU' OR 'AMEN'
OR 'MORNING'. LIKE IT'S
JUST A THING TO SAY
THAT DOESN'T *MEAN*
ANYTHING.

EXCEPT THE
COMMISSAR...

"...THE TOWN IS TAKEN, SIR. THE LAST POCKETS OF THE CULT ARE BEING FLAMED OUT."



THERE WAS A SHRINE, LORD GENERAL. WE USED DEMOLITION CHARGES TO DESTROY IT.

FINE.

YES, YES...



PERMISSION TO RETIRE MY MEN TO THE REAR LINES FOR REST AND-

OH NO, NO! RETIRE? I HARDLY THINK SO. I WANT YOUR MOB FORWARD AND ASSAULTING THE BUNKERS IN THE FOREST BY NOON.



WITH RESPECT, LORD GENERAL. THE GHOSTS HAVE JUST SPENT TEN HOURS AT THE FRONT ASSAULTING THAT FORTRESS.

THEY'RE WEARY AND HUNGRY AND THEY NEED-

THEY NEED TO DO WHAT I TELL THEM TO DO. THE BUNKERS, COMMISSAR GANT. THE BUNKERS, IF YOU PLEASE.



IT'S GAUNT, SIR.

WHATEVER, THAT'S ALL GET ON WITH IT. THE EMPEROR PROTECTS AND SO ON.



I HOPE HE DOES. I TRULY HOPE HE DOES...

END