

SOPHIE NEEDHAM

# Wild Lodovic



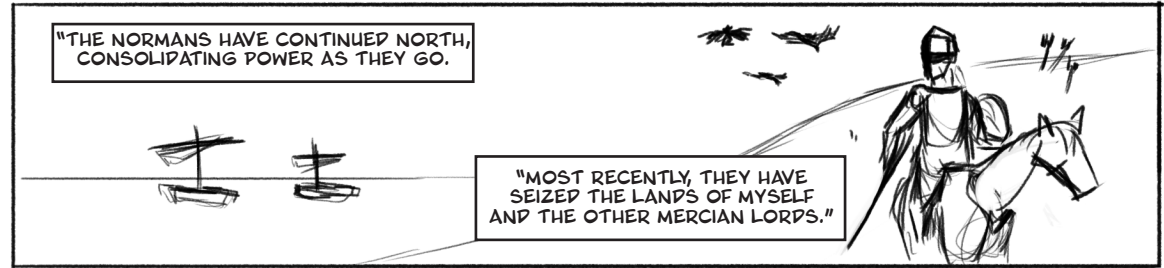


MATHRAFAL,  
KINGDOM OF POWYS,  
1066 A.D.



KING BLEDDYN AP CNYFYN! WILLIAM THE  
BASTARD HAS INVADED THE KINGDOM OF  
ENGLAND.

YOUR ALLY, HAROLD  
GODWINSON, IS DEAD.



"THE NORMANS HAVE CONTINUED NORTH,  
CONSOLIDATING POWER AS THEY GO.

"MOST RECENTLY, THEY HAVE  
SEIZED THE LANDS OF MYSELF  
AND THE OTHER MERCIAN LORDS."



I WISH TO PROPOSE AN ALLIANCE.

I HAVE RAISED MY LEVIES,  
AND WILL JOIN FORCES WITH  
YOU TO PUSH BACK THESE INVADERS!



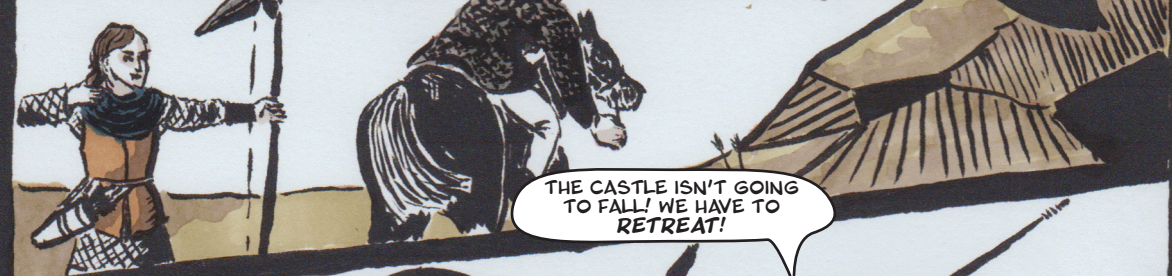
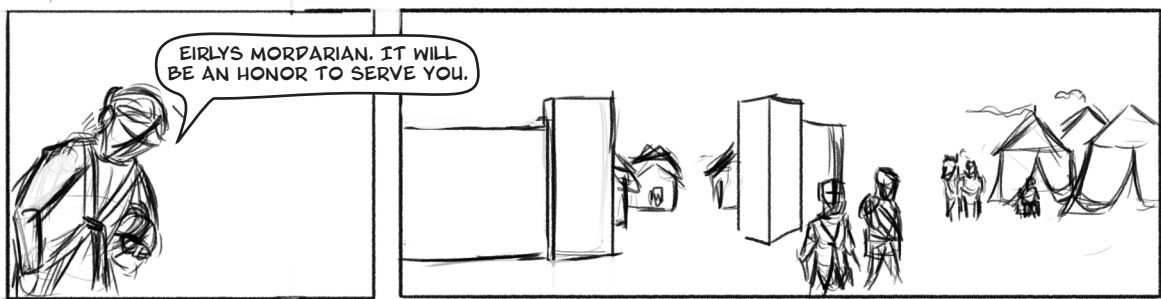
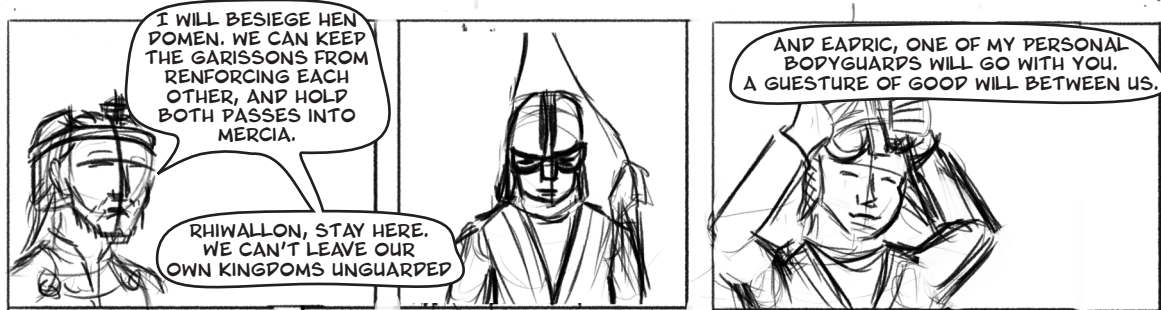
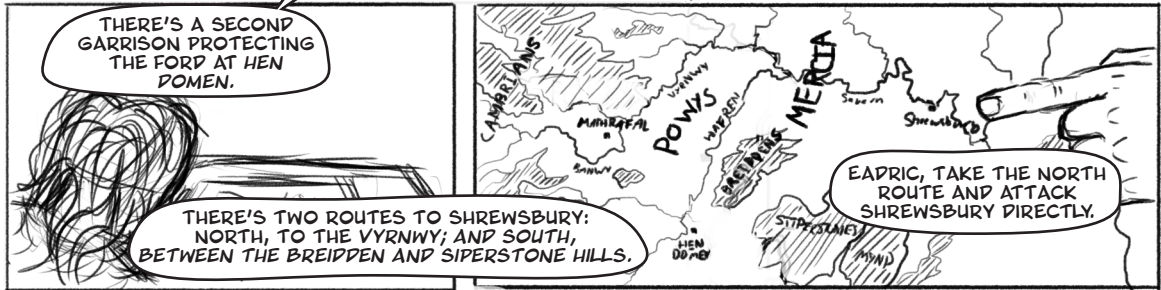
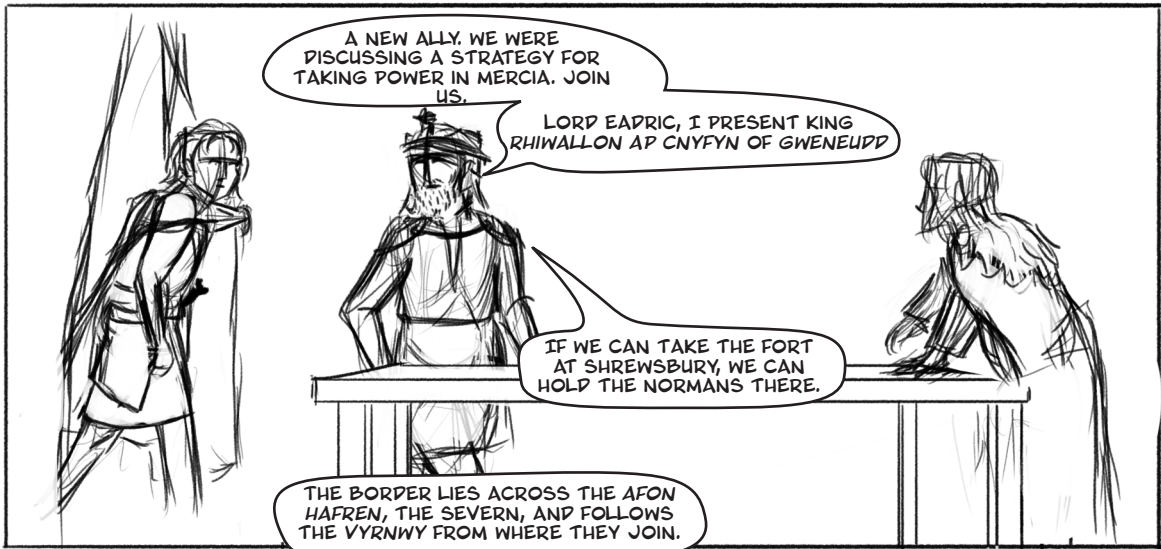
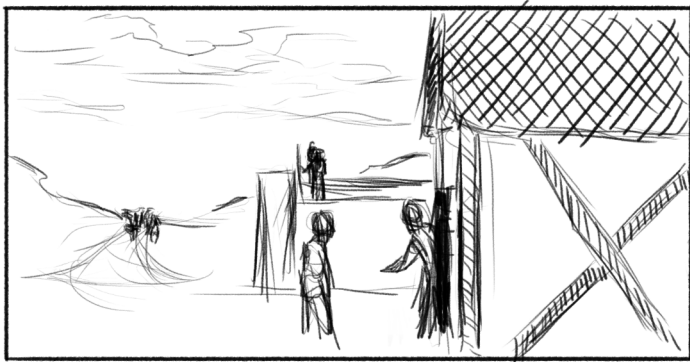
YOUR ALLIANCE IS WELCOME.  
WE WERE MOST CONCERNED  
TO HEAR OF THE INVASION.

MY BROTHER, THE KING OF  
GWENEUPP, IS ON HIS WAY HERE  
ALREADY WITH HIS OWN FORCES.

SWEAR LOYALTY TO THE  
HOUSE OF MATHRAFAL AND WE  
WILL SEE YOUR POWER RESTORED.



I, EADRIC OF MERCIA, WILL  
FIGHT UNDER YOUR BANNER.





WE SHOULD KEEP MOVING. I'VE HEARD STORIES ABOUT THIS PLACE.

THEY SAY THE VEIL BETWEEN WORLDS IS THIN HERE



CREATURES FROM ANNIWYN, THE FEY REALM, GHOSTS, DEMONS AND WORSE HAUNT THESE HILLS.



LET'S GO HUNTING. IT'D BE GOOD NOT TO DWELL ON OUR DEFEAT. BESIDES, FRESH VENISON WILL HELP EVERYONE'S MORALE.



HAVE YOU SEEN LORD EADRIC?

HE WENT HUNTING NOT LONG AGO WITH HIS OTHER BODYGUARD

WHAT?! IT'S TWILIGHT! DOESN'T HE KNOW HOW DANGEROUS THAT IS?!

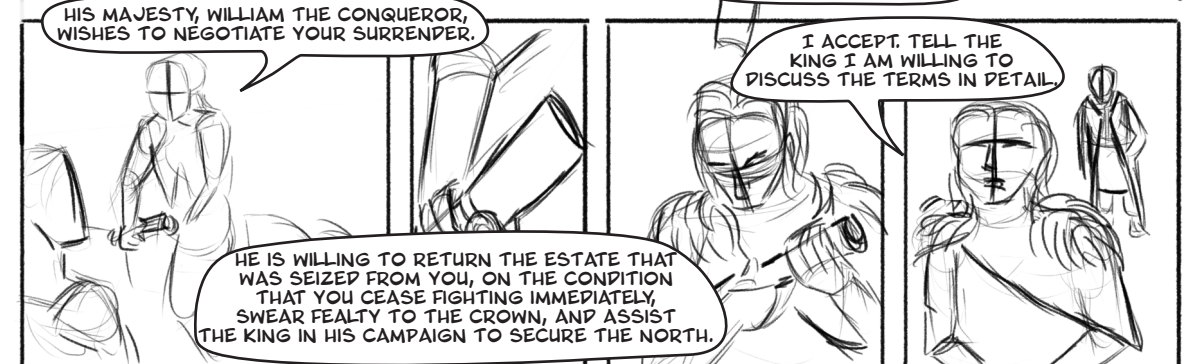
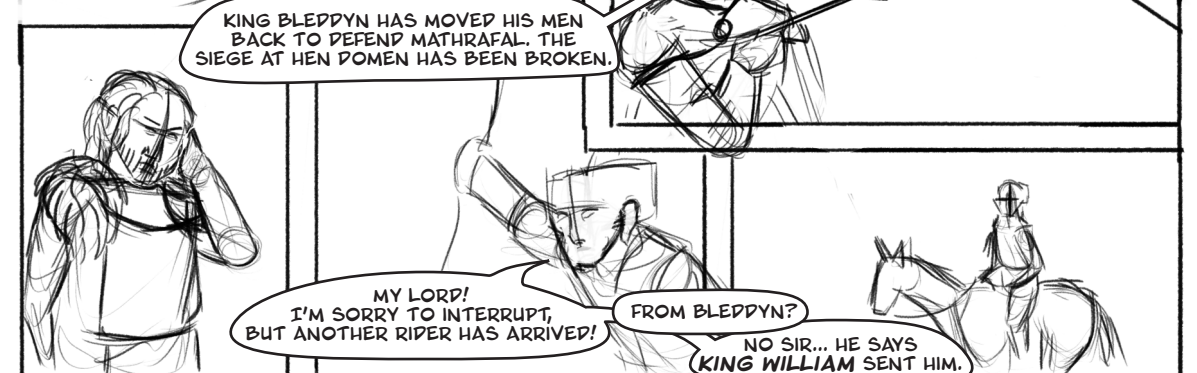
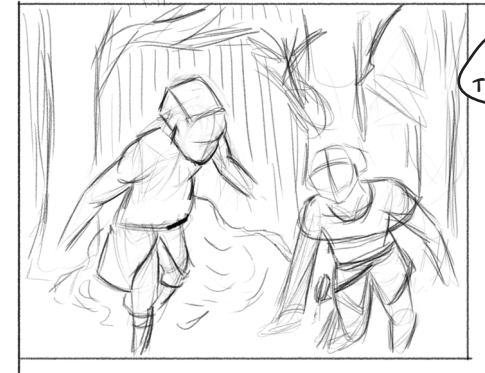
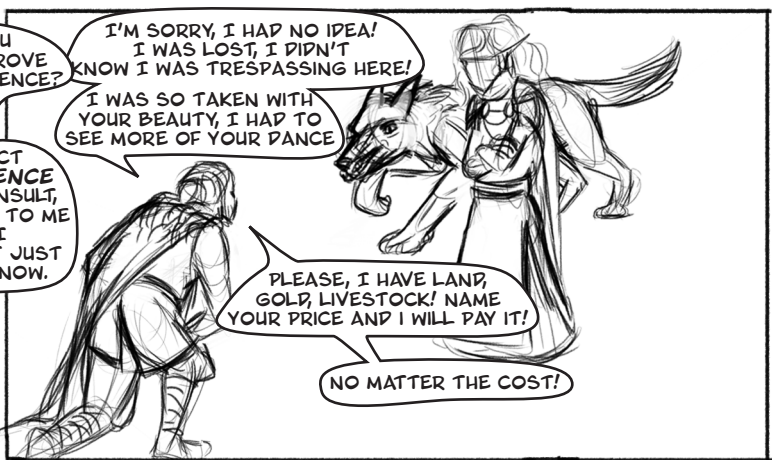
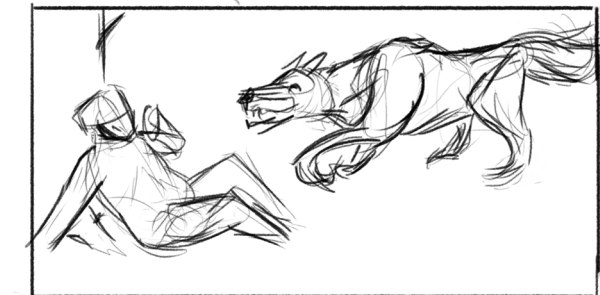


WE'VE BEEN THIS WAY ALREADY SIR, I'M SURE OF IT.

THERE'S SOMETHING ODD ABOUT THIS PLACE, I'VE NEVER BEEN LOST LIKE THIS BEFORE.

SIR?





THERE YOU ARE! I WAS STARTING TO WORRY THAT YOU'D LOST YOUR WAY.

WE'VE HAD A MESSENGER FROM THE WEST... I THINK IT'S BEST YOU HEAR HIM YOURSELF.

THERE WAS AN UPRISING IN MECHAIN. TWO LORDS THERE WITH CLAIMS TO THE THRONE.

WE MANAGED TO DEFEAT THEM BUT KING RHIWALLON FELL IN THE BATTLE.

KING BLEDDYN HAS MOVED HIS MEN BACK TO DEFEND MATHRAFAL. THE SIEGE AT HEN WOMEN HAS BEEN BROKEN.

MY LORD! I'M SORRY TO INTERRUPT, BUT ANOTHER RIDER HAS ARRIVED!

FROM BLEDDYN?

NO SIR... HE SAYS KING WILLIAM SENT HIM.

HIS MAJESTY, WILLIAM THE CONQUEROR, WISHES TO NEGOTIATE YOUR SURRENDER.

HE IS WILLING TO RETURN THE ESTATE THAT WAS SEIZED FROM YOU, ON THE CONDITION THAT YOU CEASE FIGHTING IMMEDIATELY, SWEAR FEALTY TO THE CROWN, AND ASSIST THE KING IN HIS CAMPAIGN TO SECURE THE NORTH.

I ACCEPT. TELL THE KING I AM WILLING TO DISCUSS THE TERMS IN DETAIL.

ON YOUR FEET!

WHY DID YOU DEFILE OUR GROVE WITH YOUR PRESENCE?

I'M SORRY, I HAD NO IDEA! I WAS LOST, I DIDN'T KNOW I WAS TRESPASSING HERE!

I EXPECT RECOMPENCE FOR THIS INSULT, SO EXPLAIN TO ME WHY I SHOULDN'T JUST KILL YOU NOW.

I WAS SO TAKEN WITH YOUR BEAUTY, I HAD TO SEE MORE OF YOUR DANCE

PLEASE, I HAVE LAND, GOLD, LIVESTOCK! NAME YOUR PRICE AND I WILL PAY IT!

NO MATTER THE COST!

OH... IS THIS HOW YOUR PEOPLE COURT? I KNEW YOU HAD STRANGE CUSTOMS...

VERY WELL, I ACCEPT! RETURN HERE IN A YEAR AND A DAY AND WE SHALL BE MARRIED!

I HADN'T CONSIDERED A HUMAN...

W-WHAT?!

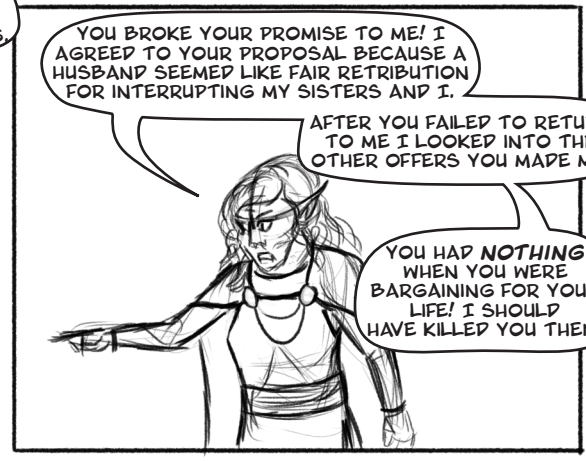
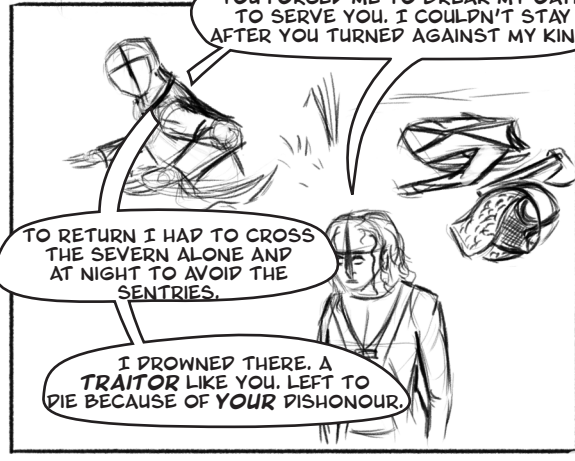
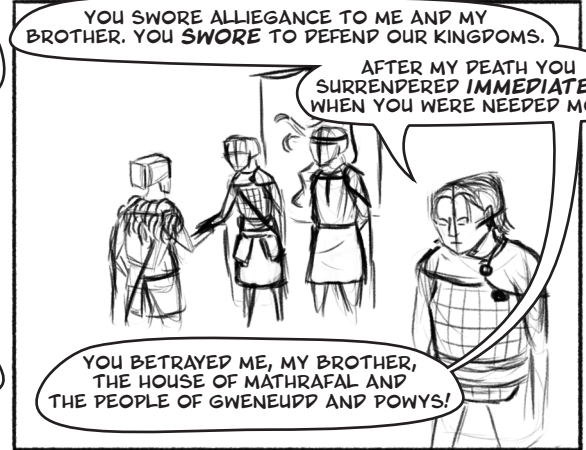
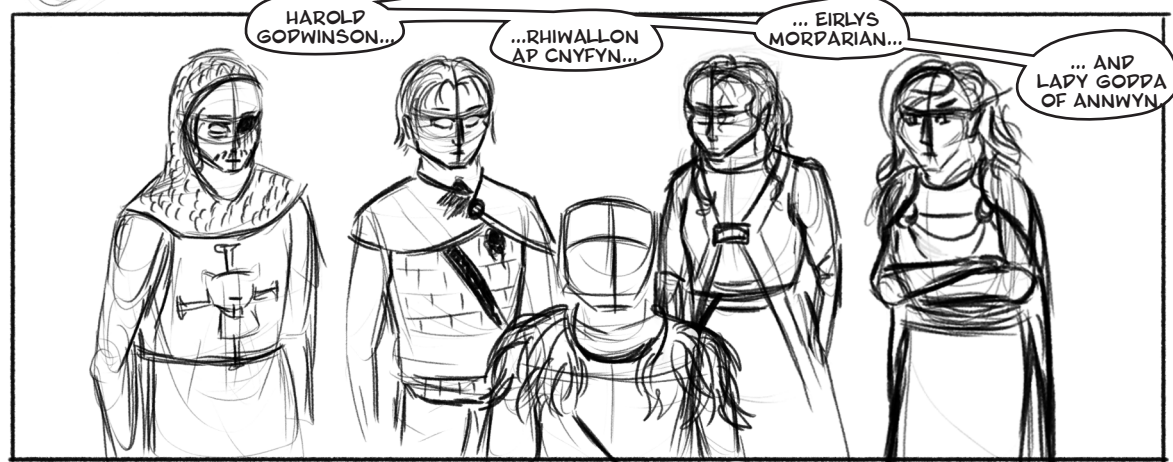
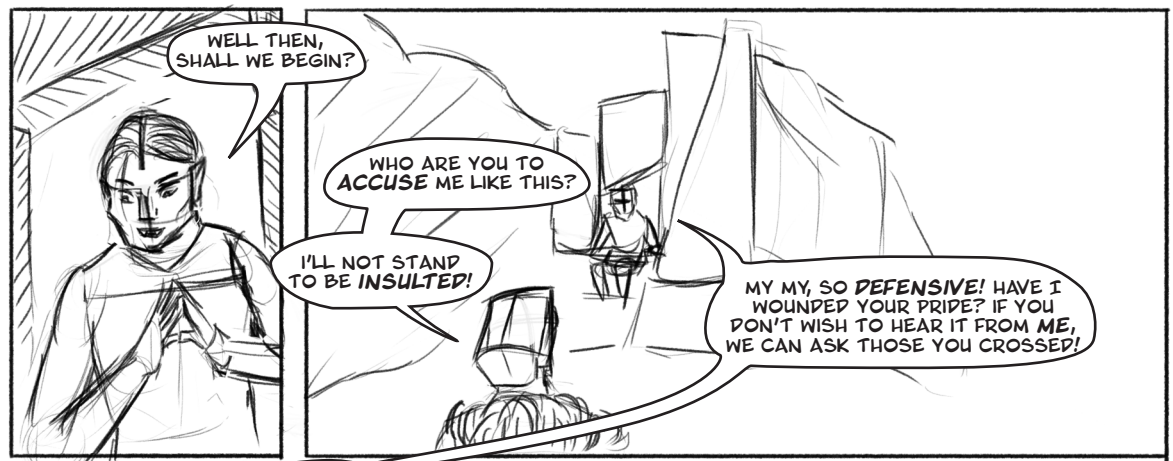
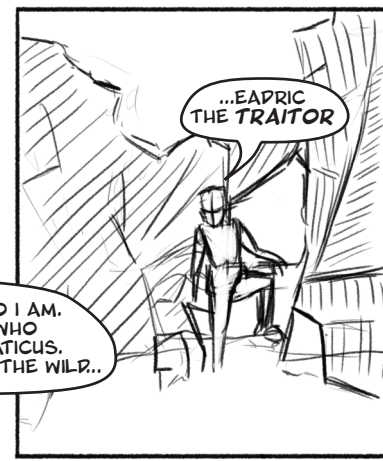
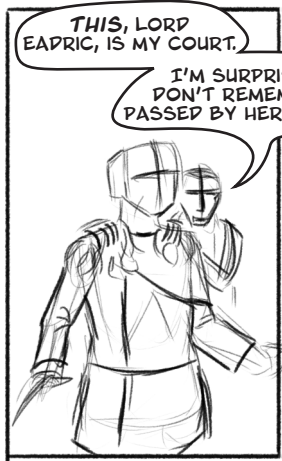
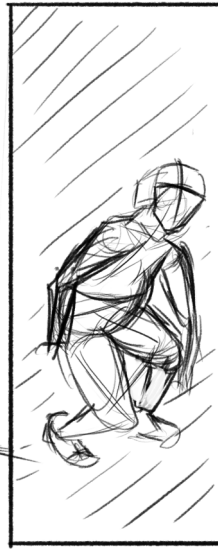
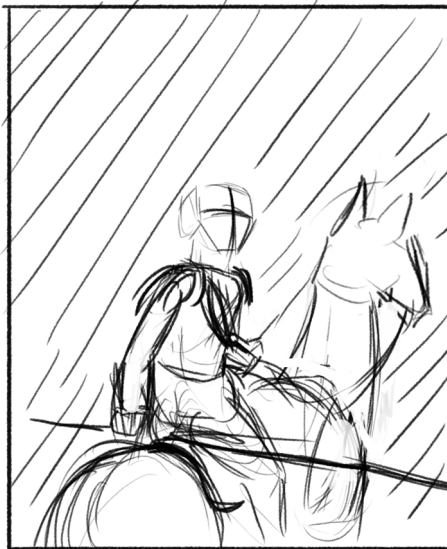
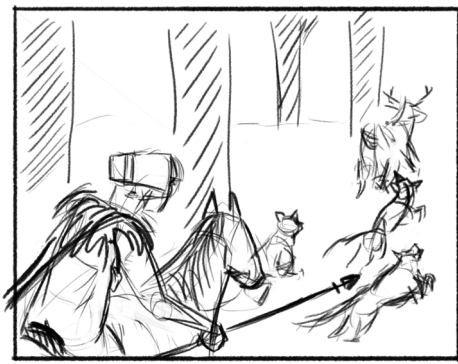
UNTIL THEN, RETURN TO YOUR OWN REALM. GO WITH MY BLESSING AND YOU'LL FIND YOUR WAY BACK.

WAIT! MY LORD!

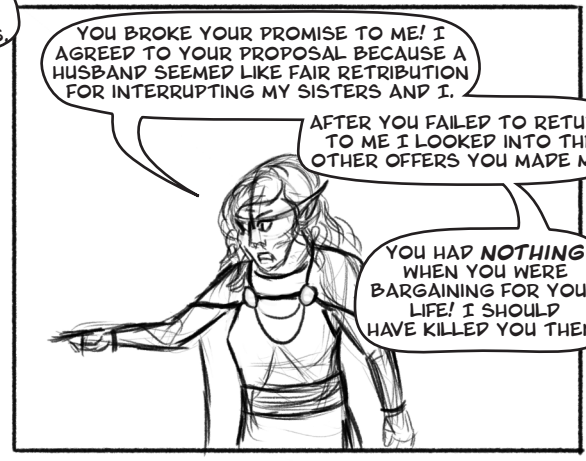
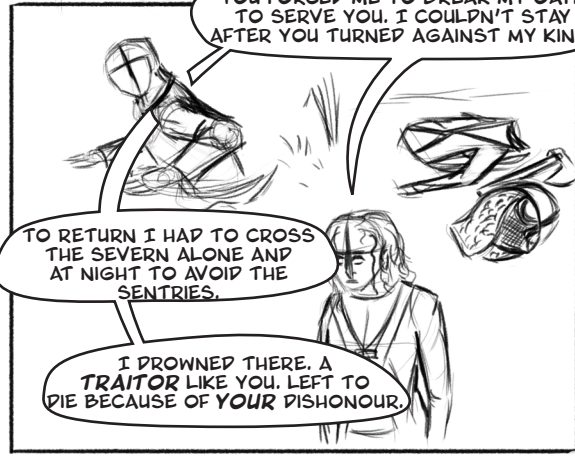
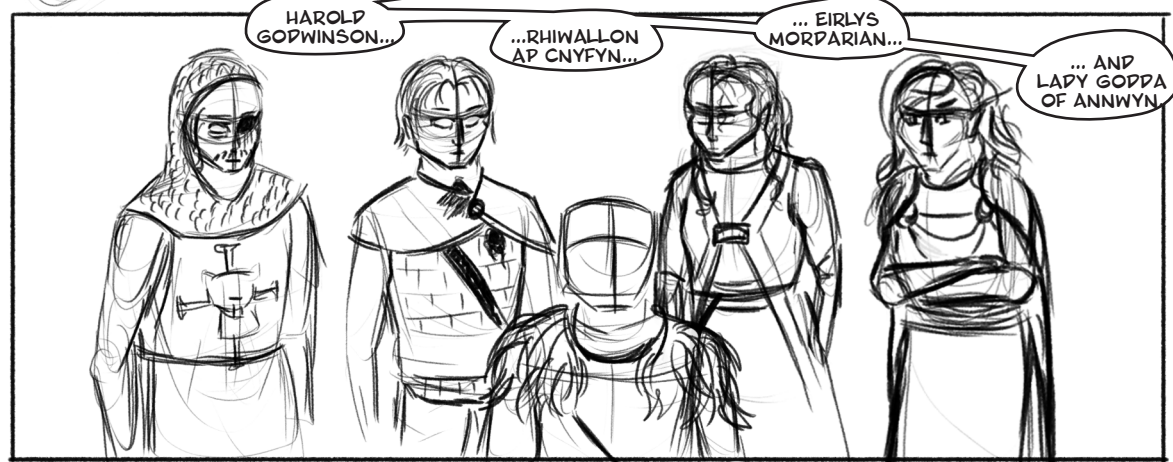
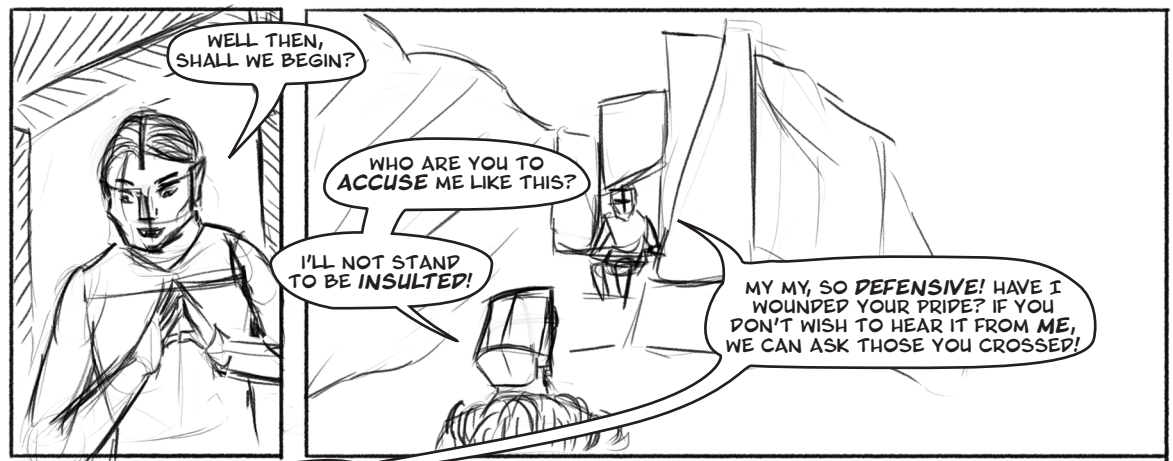
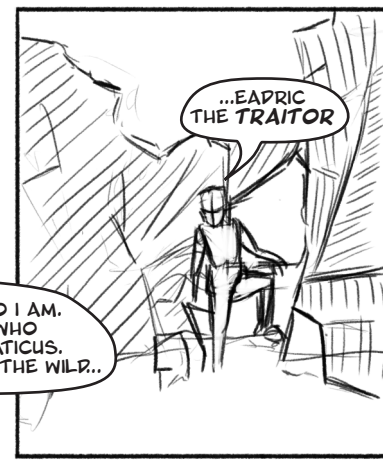
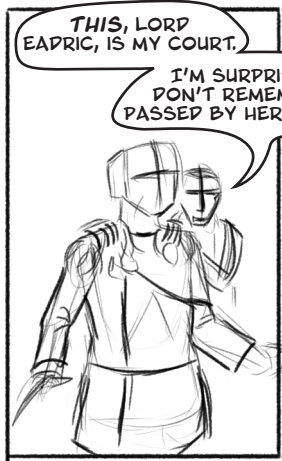
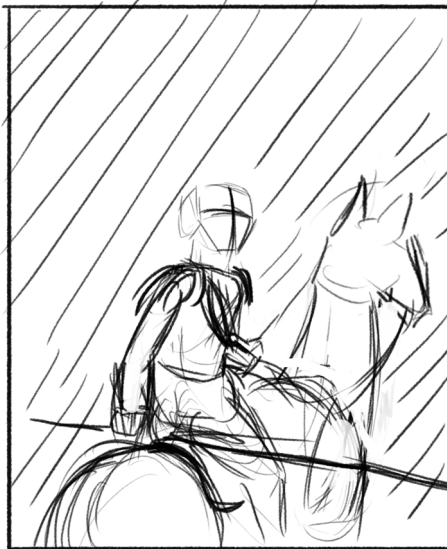
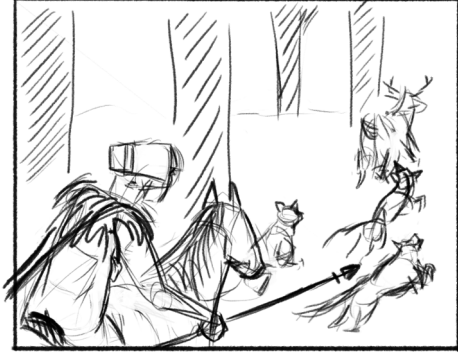
I THINK I'VE GIVEN THOSE CREATURES THE SLIP!

THIS WAY! HURRY!

MANY YEARS LATER...



MANY YEARS LATER...



WELL THEN, SHALL WE BEGIN?

WHO ARE YOU TO ACCUSE ME LIKE THIS?

I'LL NOT STAND TO BE INSULTED!

MY MY, SO DEFENSIVE! HAVE I WOUNDED YOUR PRIDE? IF YOU DON'T WISH TO HEAR IT FROM ME, WE CAN ASK THOSE YOU CROSSED!

HAROLD GODWINSON...

...RHIWALLON AP CNYFYN...

... EIRLYS MORPARIAN...

... AND LADY GODDA OF ANNWYN

IT BENEFITED YOU TO CLAIM A CAUSE BEYOND THE LOSS OF YOUR LAND.

AFTER I DIED AT HASTINGS, YOU SPOKE OF CONTINUING THE FIGHT IN MY NAME...

AS SOON AS IT WAS PROFITABLE, YOU JOINED THE USERPER WHO KILLED ME.

YOU SWORE ALLEGIANCE TO ME AND MY BROTHER. YOU SWORE TO DEFEND OUR KINGDOMS.

AFTER MY DEATH YOU SURRENDERED IMMEDIATELY. WHEN YOU WERE NEEDED MOST.

YOU BETRAYED ME, MY BROTHER, THE HOUSE OF MATHRAFAL AND THE PEOPLE OF GWENEUDD AND POWYS!

YOU FORCED ME TO BREAK MY OATH TO SERVE YOU. I COULDN'T STAY AFTER YOU TURNED AGAINST MY KING.

TO RETURN I HAD TO CROSS THE SEVERN ALONE AND AT NIGHT TO AVOID THE SENTRIES.

I PROWNEED THERE. A TRAITOR LIKE YOU. LEFT TO DIE BECAUSE OF YOUR DISHONOUR.

YOU BROKE YOUR PROMISE TO ME! I AGREED TO YOUR PROPOSAL BECAUSE A HUSBAND SEEMED LIKE FAIR RETRIBUTION FOR INTERRUPTING MY SISTERS AND I.

AFTER YOU FAILED TO RETURN TO ME I LOOKED INTO THE OTHER OFFERS YOU MADE ME.

YOU HAD NOTHING WHEN YOU WERE BARGAINING FOR YOUR LIFE! I SHOULD HAVE KILLED YOU THEN!

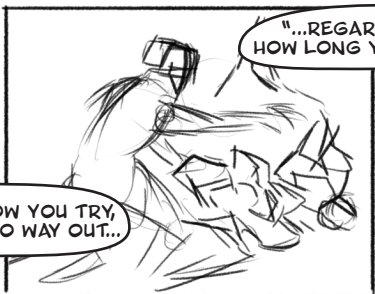
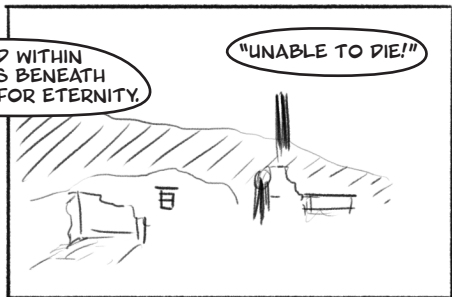
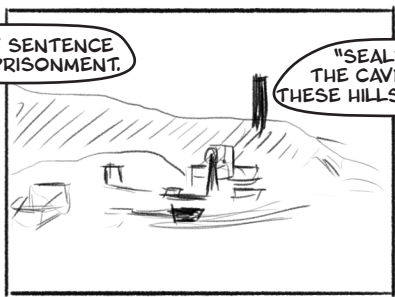
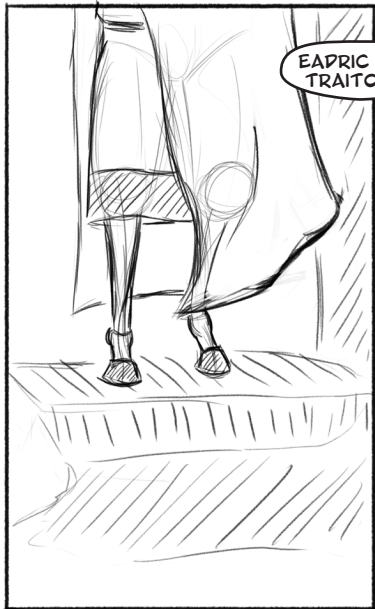
...EAPRIC THE TRAITOR

THIS, LORD EAPRIC, IS MY COURT.

I'M SURPRISED YOU DON'T REMEMBER, YOU PASSED BY HERE LONG AGO.

WHO ARE YOU?

I THINK YOU KNOW WHO I AM. AFTER ALL, I KNOW WHO YOU ARE. EAPRIC SILVATICUS. EAPRIC OF MERICA. EAPRIC THE WILD...



Nisque vente vitas adis aut lataepudi senempo reprae dolenitate latecta dus velibusam aut modi del ilic tet velia sam endam et officae sum volorro ritature enias excepodant autate omnis molum lam intia nienima gnissum exeribus aliquid ut modi acilige nitata digent fuga. Nam, culla is abo. Ut idelend untiaes ectotatiis molrioratem qui ullit eum aut as consequid everepudae nullacc atusam fuga. Harum nonsequide nobisit ute core voluptatet iur?

Genduci restrum acil maio vercit quam et laborepre dolupta ssincti cum sus et dis doluptat adignis est omnisquas custion num lamus est ressimodis quis et eniet et que natiur, earum dolorem asperum quam voles dolorpos et quis a doluptatur, vernam, velibusdae conetur erfersped que earum volupti onsequa sinvel ium apiet, con explamende sant maximin nobistibus, offictem reictur alit licitatus que sit, sum ab ipsapelit, ernatur, sitis dolupta tectet fugia et estis qui re sit, si dolo mosto odi aut audandam doluptio occume ne nobis volestius, ium vendi aut int.

Ficipie ntiscim agnimol upiciendamus dolorat emporit officil mo et volores ciliquam eos alit illiquis aut ipsa dendunt iossum quiant officium comnimusci acesti a anim ut ut a necerspe nobis dolore evellatus, totate ipsus namendestis dendae dolorec upictot ationsequam fuga. Ignimos endam volendam que nusda sit doluptatio odipict orrunte mporum fugia con commolupta as prae.

Git, secepe solut reperios nos aniaes simusci mincia audam nus voluptat expliqui occum utem alit reperundis sum reperum fugit, coriorem santo et oditas qui quia sum qui occusdae nonsent ad que parciat, velicil inveribus et qui ulparch illorem aut doloriti qui is si ut esciatiam quiatur ra porum, ulla doluptatium secus amus, veliquam re nihillorum faciatu rectat qui qui dolore sitam, quiatio.

Itaquo quiaes ipsant anis volum es enisciis secte quosandit magnis volupta tioreptas et, quis velesto bea as dellut et, ium niam, quo consequi cus et que ea peris quiame voloresto blaborrorias etus, inctas debissit dolore conse lis doluptas et adis eos et exped molor seque mod ulparum ra dende simagnimil etur ma quis sam faccatquam corepe voloria sum quidell igeniet provitas audae.