

Edge N0. I #12-2022

brad daniels





AROUND HER VILLAGE.

IT WAS LATE WHEN SHE REALISED THE SHADOWS WERE LENGTHENING. BUT AS SHE APPROACHED HOME, WHAT SHE HEARD MADE HER BLOOD RUN COLD.

IN HER MEMORY SHE HEARS HER MOTHER CALL FOR HER TO TAKE CARE, AND BE BACK BEFORE THE SUN SETS. SHE LAUGHS AS SHE LEAVES MAMA AND THE TWINS BEHIND - SHE WILL BE GONE BUT A FEW SHORT HOURS.

THE CLASH OF IRON PULLS HER BACK TO THE PRESENT. HER BREATH COMING IN PAINFUL RASPS AS SHE CRESTS THE HILL.

THE SMELL OF BURNING FILLS HER LUNGS, AND BEFORE SHE CAN SEE THE FLICKERING RED HAZE RISING FROM HE VILLAGE, SHE KNOWS IT IS TOO LATE.

JODIE WATCHED AS THE CHIEFTAIN WAS SLAIN. SHE HAD HEARD TALK OF THE ROMANS, BUT DIDN'T THINK THEY WOULD COME THIS FAR NORTH.

> THE LEGION KILLED THE MEN AND TOOK EVERYTHING. JODIE NEVER FOUND OUT WHY.





THE WOMEN OF THE TRIBE WENT ON. BUT LIFE WAS HARDER, THE WORLD DARKER.





I HEARD TELL THAT THE ROMANS ARE MOVING ABOUT THESE PARTS!



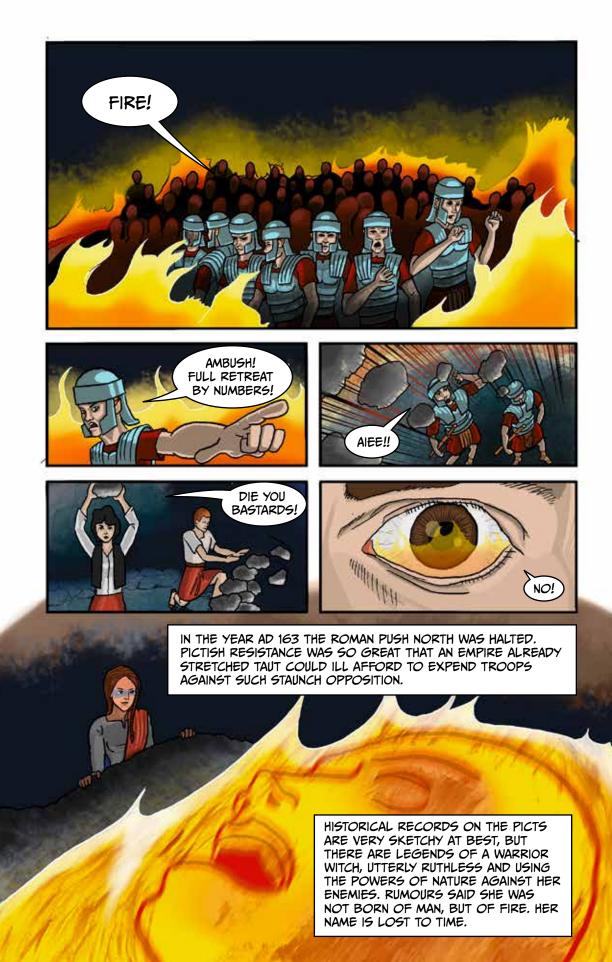


IT IS A CHANGED JODIE WHO WALKS THE VILLAGE NOW. QUIET, WITHDRAWN. IS IT THE TRAUMA OF THE SLAUGHTER OF HER FRIENDS THAT HAS CHANGED HER - OR SOMETHING ELSE THAT HAS AFFECTED THE GIRL? IN EITHER CASE, HER FELLOW VILLAGERS AVOID HER NOW, AND CONSIDER HER "TOUCHED".

IF ONLY THEY KNEW HOW RIGHT THEY WERE.







NO DREAMS PENETRATE HER SOUL AS HER BODY, PUSHED PAST THE LIMITS OF HUMAN ENDURANCE, TAKES RESPITE IN ICY SLEEP.



THE WOMAN TAKES IN HER SURROUND-INGS. EVEN BEFORE SHE CAN GAIN HER SENSIBILITIES, HER TRAINING KICKS IN SCANNING FOR DANGER AROUND HER.



