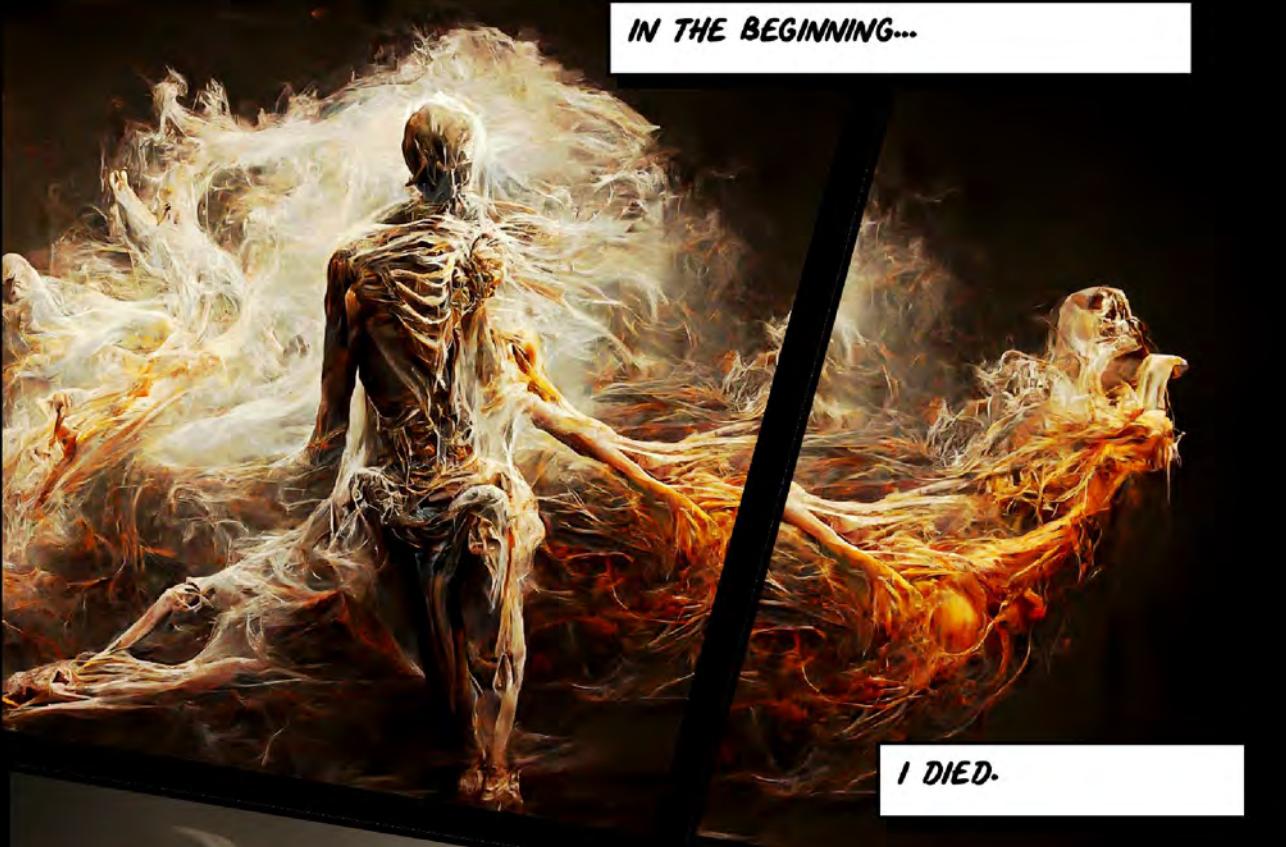


Sigmar of Realm

Book I
Disrupter

Sojourn Realm - Books I, II and III
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IN THE BEGINNING...

I DIED.



I WAS AT PEACE WITH IT.
I WAS READY. IT WAS MY TIME.

I HAD LONG SINCE ACCEPTED MY LIFE
AS IT WAS, WITH NO GUILT, OR
REGRETS FOR MY DECISIONS.



I WAS READY FOR WHATEVER WAS TO HAPPEN NEXT, WHETHER THAT BE AN AFTERLIFE OR ETERNAL DARKNESS.



I BECAME SOMETHING THAT FELT LIKE A DREAM.



EVERYTHING HAD CHANGED, AND YET NOTHING HAD CHANGED.



I WAS AT PEACE, BUT FELT ADRIFT.
THEN SHE APPEARED.

WHO ARE YOU?

I AM YOUR BELIEF.
I AM HERE TO GUIDE YOU.
EVERYONE MUST BE
GUIDED BY BELIEF IN THE
AFTERLIFE.

MY GUIDE IS MY
CURIOSITY, NOT BELIEF. I
SEEK ONLY PURPOSE. I
DO NOT NEED BELIEF TO
HAVE PURPOSE.

THAT CANNOT BE. BELIEF
BEGETS PURPOSE AND
PURPOSE FULFILS BELIEF.



SUDDENLY I HAD WINGS

I CAN SEE YOU ARE
UPSET. I AM SORRY.
THAT WAS NOT
MY INTENTION.



IT'S BLASPHEMY TO SAY
YOU DO NOT NEED ME.
THAT YOU DO NOT NEED
BELIEF.



THE AFTERLIFE IS VAST.
YOU WILL HAVE NO
GUIDE AND NO WINGS.



THEN, WHAT AM I?
A GHOST?

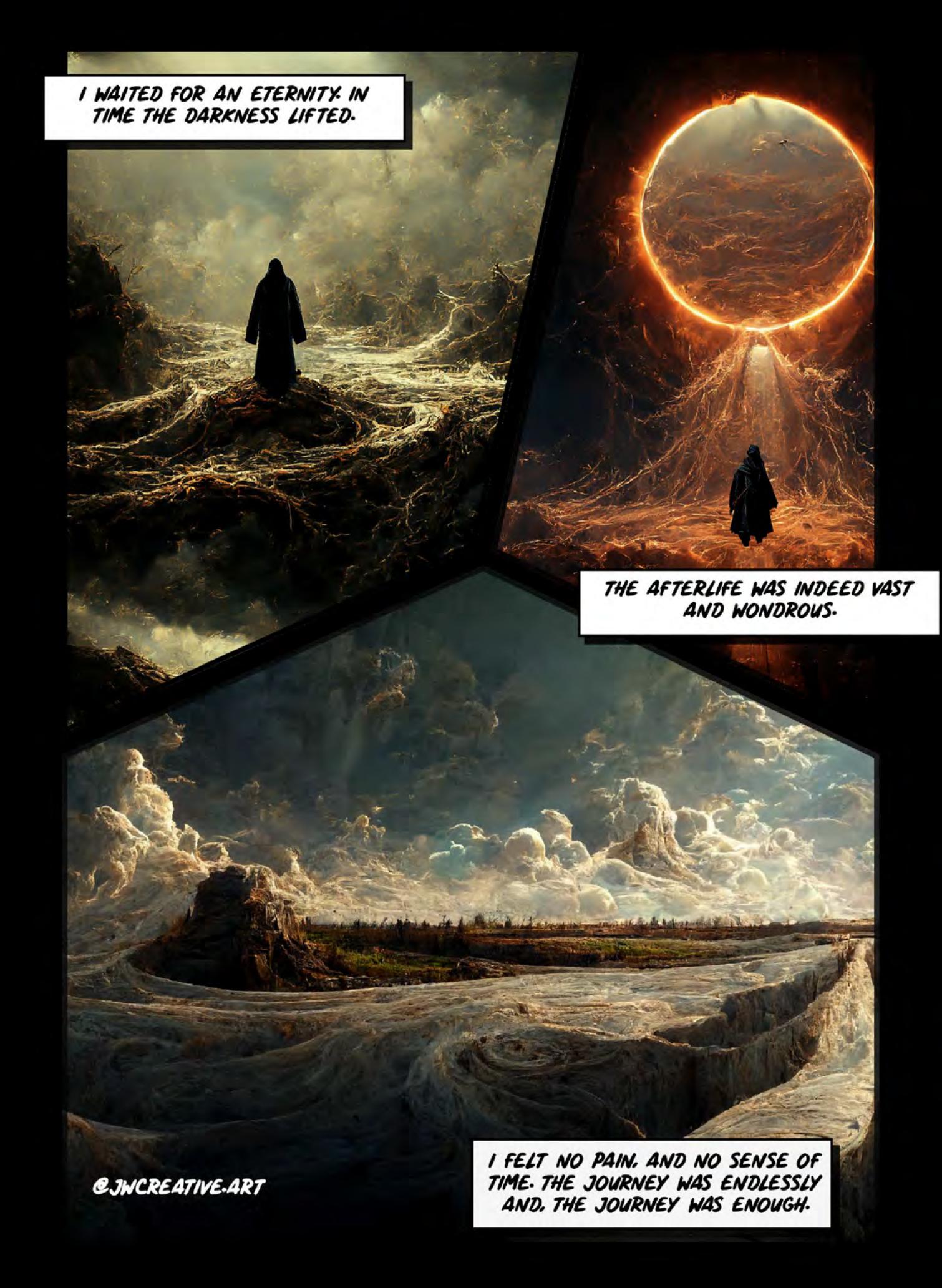
MY WINGS DISAPPEARED...



NO... FAR WORSE
YOU ARE ALONE.

ALL THAT WAS LEFT WAS
DARKNESS...

...AND THEN SHE WAS GONE.



I WAITED FOR AN ETERNITY. IN TIME THE DARKNESS LIFTED.



THE AFTERLIFE WAS INDEED VAST AND WONDROUS.



I FELT NO PAIN, AND NO SENSE OF TIME. THE JOURNEY WAS ENDLESSLY AND, THE JOURNEY WAS ENOUGH.

I ENTERED A REALM OF FIRE AND
GROWING DARKNESS ...



THROUGH THE GATES OF HELL...



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I SAW THE DEMONS...



THE TORTURED SOULS...



THE REALMS OF HELL...



AND THIER KINGS...



UNTIL I MEET THE ANGEL OF HELL...



LUCIFER.



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HE LOOKED DIRECTLY AT ME



SUDDENLY BELIEF APPEARED, AND SHE WAS ANGRY.

YOU HAVE NO WINGS.
WHERE IS YOUR
BELIEF?

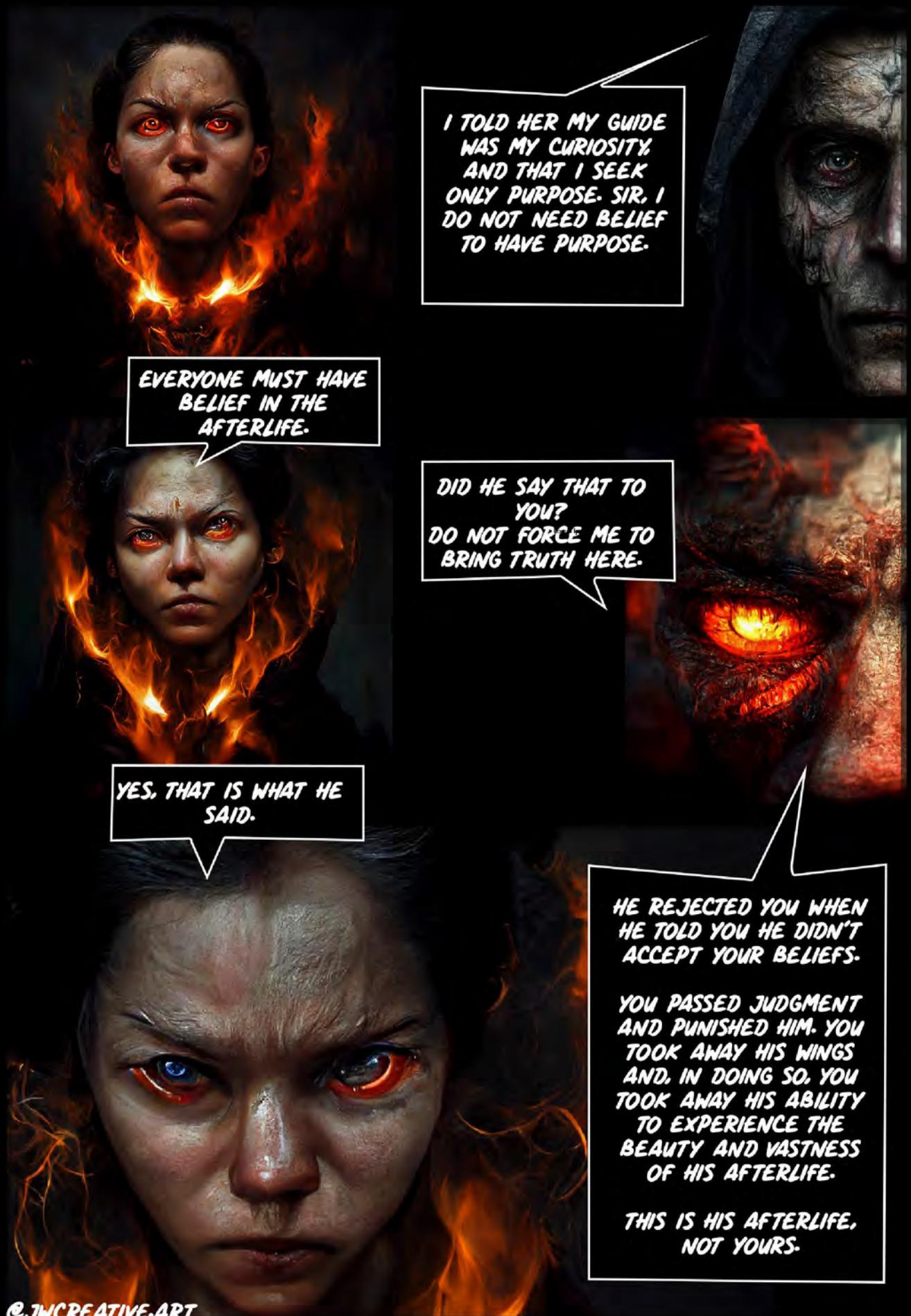
HE TOLD ME HE DOES
NOT NEED BELIEF IN
THE AFTERLIFE...

SO I TOOK HIS WINGS
AND LEFT HIM ALONE.



I PULLED MY HOOD BACK FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A THOUSAND
YEARS TO SHOW RESPECT FOR THE ANGEL OF HELL.

WITH RESPECT, SIR,
THAT IS NOT AT ALL
WHAT I SAID.



I TOLD HER MY GUIDE
WAS MY CURIOSITY,
AND THAT I SEEK
ONLY PURPOSE. SIR, I
DO NOT NEED BELIEF
TO HAVE PURPOSE.

EVERYONE MUST HAVE
BELIEF IN THE
AFTERLIFE.

DID HE SAY THAT TO
YOU?
DO NOT FORCE ME TO
BRING TRUTH HERE.

YES, THAT IS WHAT HE
SAID.

HE REJECTED YOU WHEN
HE TOLD YOU HE DIDN'T
ACCEPT YOUR BELIEFS.

YOU PASSED JUDGMENT
AND PUNISHED HIM. YOU
TOOK AWAY HIS WINGS
AND, IN DOING SO, YOU
TOOK AWAY HIS ABILITY
TO EXPERIENCE THE
BEAUTY AND VASTNESS
OF HIS AFTERLIFE.

THIS IS HIS AFTERLIFE.
NOT YOURS.





I WALKED...

AND WALKED...



AND WALKED...

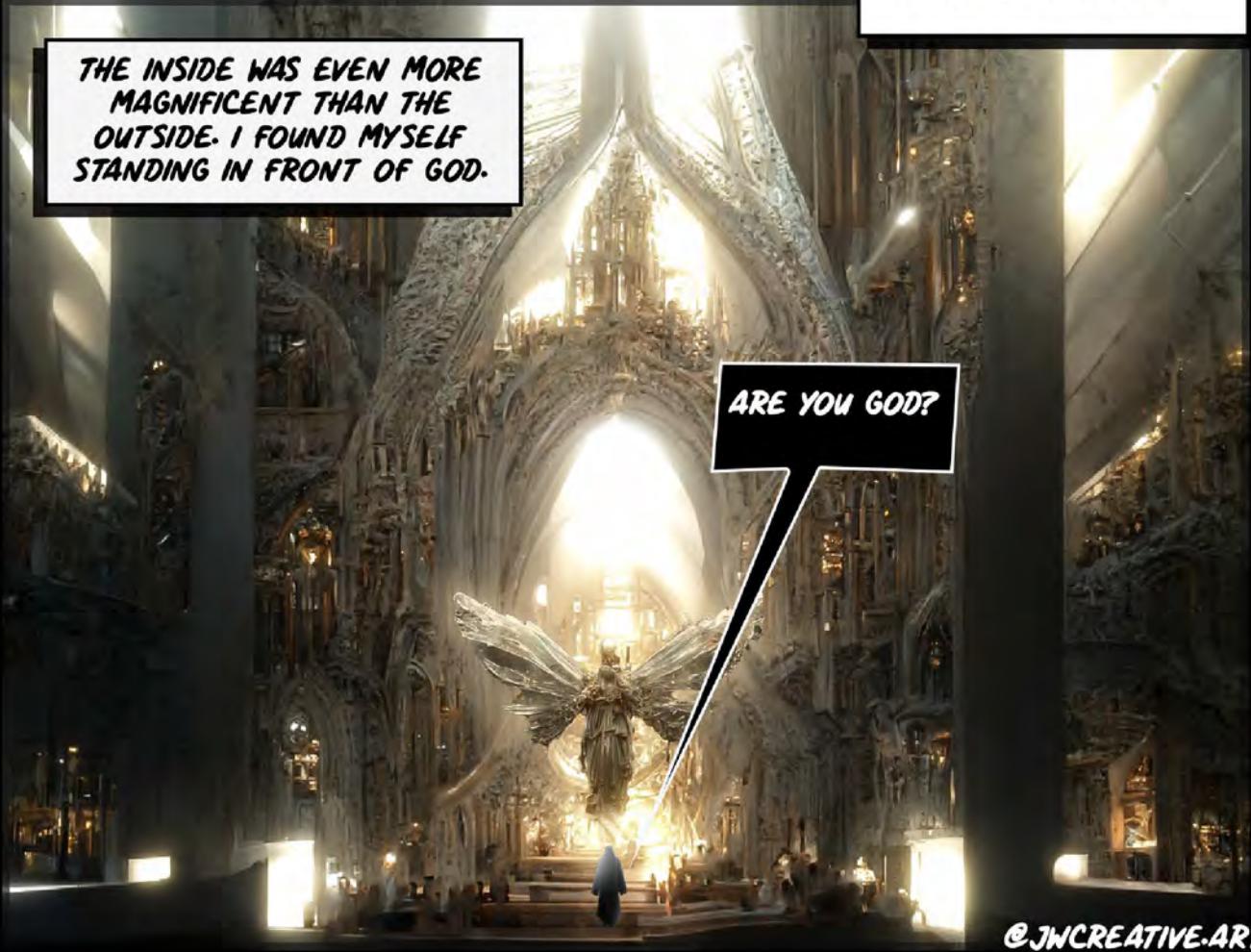
UNTIL I REACHED THE
GATES OF HEAVEN.





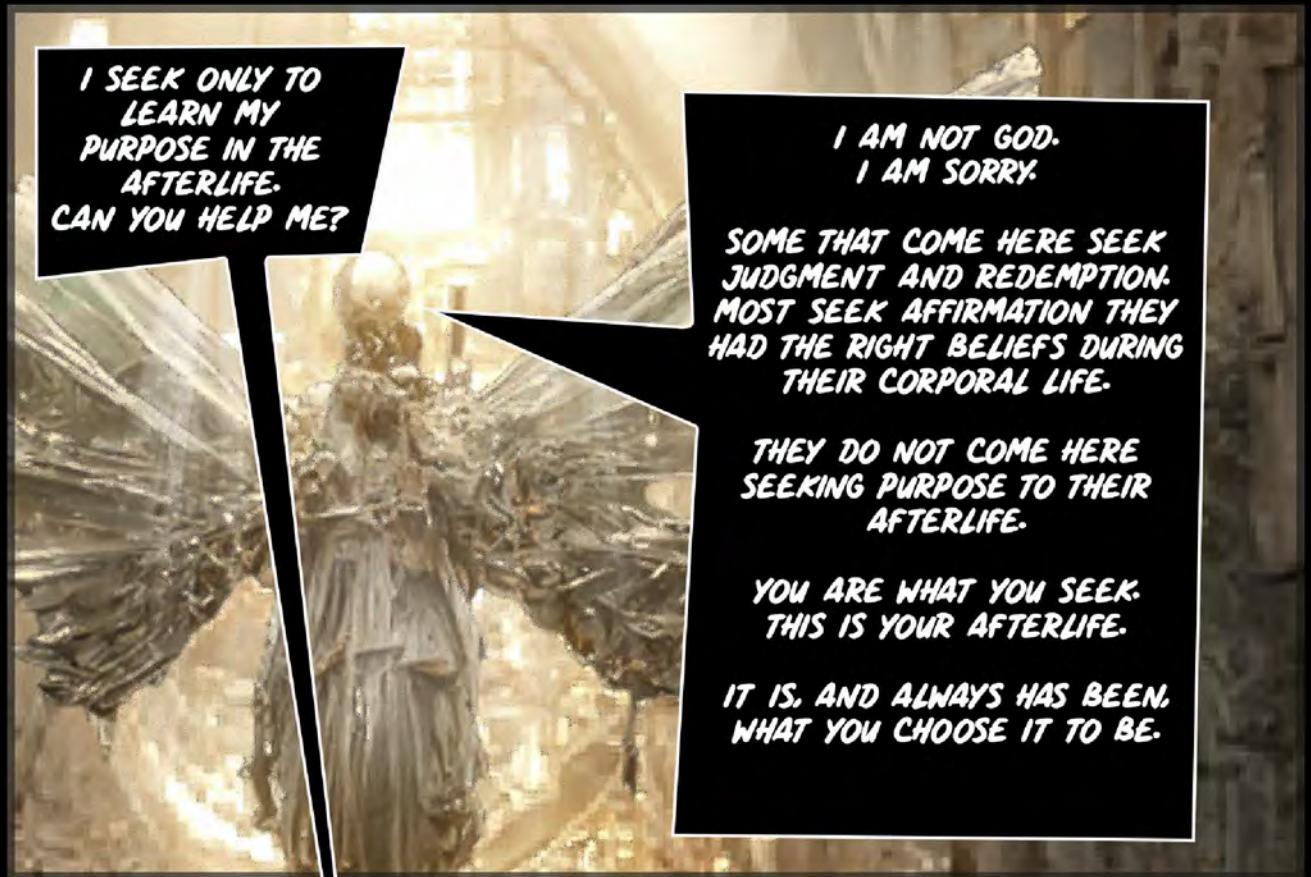
ONCE THROUGH THE GATES, THE PATH FOR ME WAS CLEAR.

AHEAD WAS A STRUCTURE OF INCREDIBLE BEAUTY AND ENDLESS DETAIL.

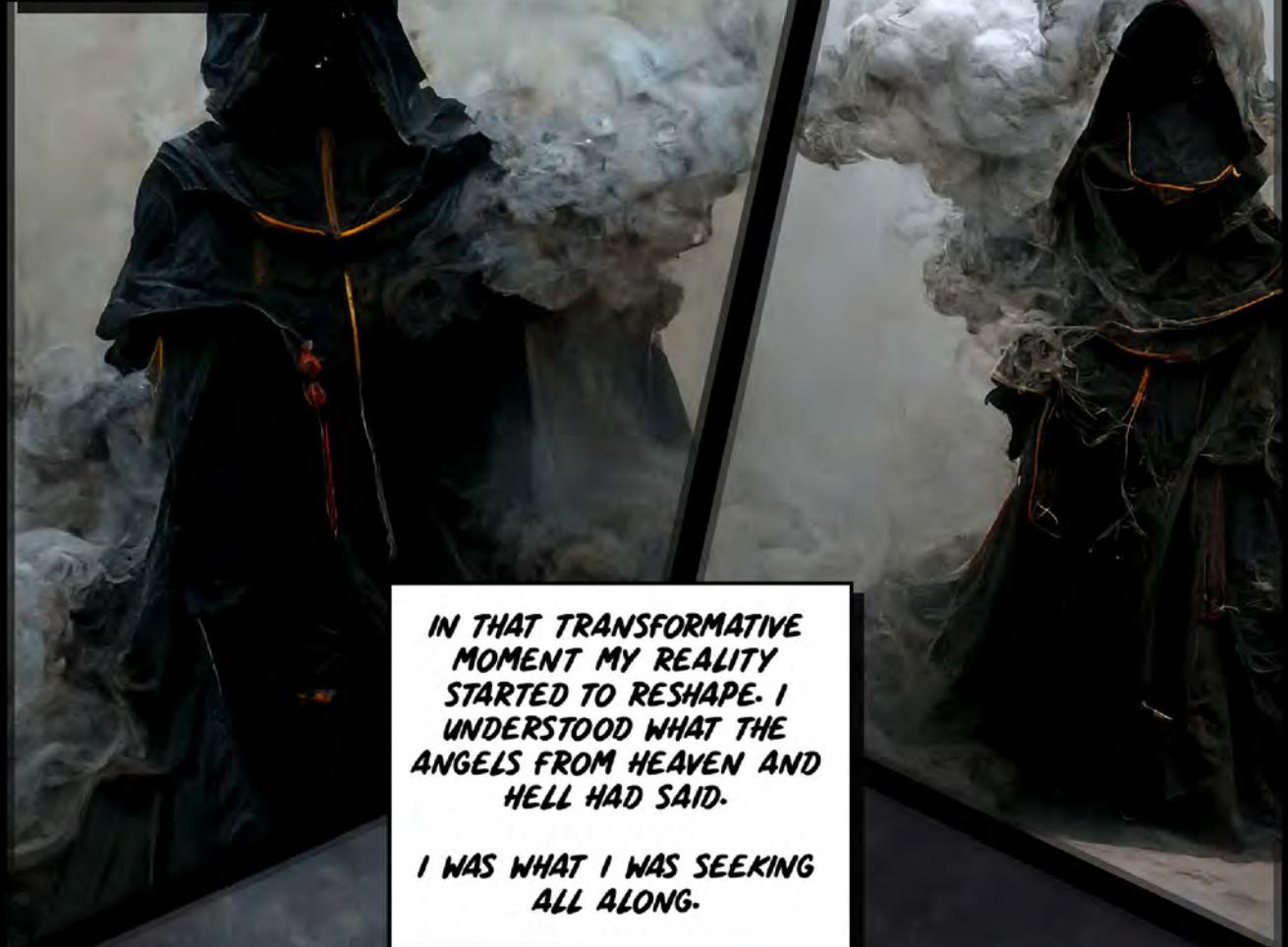


THE INSIDE WAS EVEN MORE MAGNIFICENT THAN THE OUTSIDE. I FOUND MYSELF STANDING IN FRONT OF GOD.

ARE YOU GOD?



SUDDENLY, HEAVEN
FADED TO
NOTHINGNESS...



I AM PURPOSE.



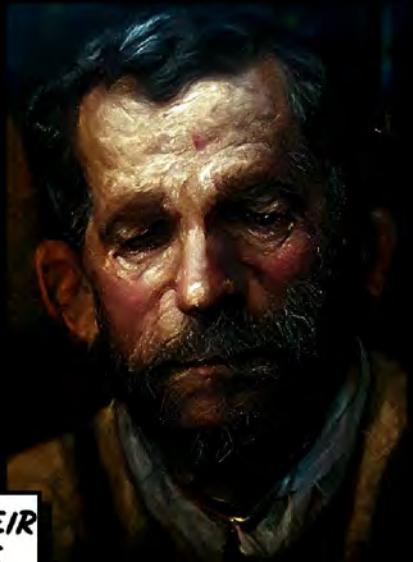
I CHOSE TO TRAVEL TO EARTH IN
THE 1600'S, TO THE BIRTH OF THE
AGE OF REASON.



I WENT TO THE PLACES THAT
PEOPLE GATHERED...



AND TALK OF PURPOSE.



A CONVERSATION WITH ONE WAS A CONVERSATION WITH ALL...



THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING.



