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BATTLE CODE:

RAGNAROK

BLOOD ON ICE #01

STORY AND SCENARIO: ADRIAN LIPUT

ARTWORK AND COLORS: AL GOYO



**BATTLE
CODE:
#KINRÖK**

THANK YOU FOR YOUR TIME AND INTEREST IN OUR PROJECT.
WE HOPE YOU WOULD LIKE IT! IF YOU WANT TO LEARN MORE
OR RECEIVE SOME MORE MATERIALS:
CONTACT US: HI@YELLY.STUDIO

YELLY.STUDIO PRODUCTION, MAY 2022 - DEMO, SAMPLE PAGES

WOULD BE FUNDED ON KICKSTARTER
THANKS TO WONDERFUL PEOPLE

The background is a vibrant red with large, black-outlined, swirling patterns that resemble galaxies or nebulae. In the lower half, the background transitions to a dark blue, also with swirling patterns and small white specks representing stars. A central character, rendered in a sketchy, black-and-white style, is positioned in the lower center. The character has a large, open mouth and a distressed expression. In the upper center, there is a black rectangular text box with white text. The overall style is dynamic and expressive, typical of a comic book illustration.

ONCE UPON A TIME,
SOMEWHERE IN THE EMPTY
VOID OF SPACE...

...THERE WAS A TOWN
CALLED **GLIMT**,
SITUATED ON A ROCKY,
ICY MOON SALSTRAUMEN.

ONE OF MANY SETTLEMENTS FOUNDED
BY PEOPLE ONCE TAKEN FROM EARTH
AND MOVED HERE BY **JOTUNS**, A PROUD
ALIEN RACE. THEY CALL THEMSELVES...

THE SPACE VIKINGS

IT WAS A PEACEFUL MORNING
IN THE **KING'S EIRIKR** DOMAIN.

BUT THAT WAS ABOUT TO CHANGE
WHEN UNEXPECTED VISITORS CAME
ON **THREE SHIPS WITH NO
BANNERS.**





THEIR LASER GUNS WERE SHOOTING AT AN INCREDIBLE PACE AND WITH IMPRESSIVE ACCURACY.

SHIPS CAME UNDETECTED BY RADARS. SO... THEY WERE NOT STRANGERS.



DEFENDERS WERE FALLING LIKE TREES CHOPPED DOWN BY A STORM OF IMMENSE FORCE.





PEOPLE GATHERED IN FRONT OF THE KING'S LONGHOUSE, WAITING FOR ANY SCRAP OF INFORMATION.

D O M I N I O N !!!

WHO WOULD DARE...

...ATTACKING THE WHITE BEAR HIMSELF, THAT'S SUICIDE...

...AND WHERE'S HALVARD?

IT MUST BE VIDAR ONE-EYED, I TELL YOU. HE WAS ALWAYS AT ODDS WITH THE KING...



SO IT CAME TO THIS. **HALVARD FLATNOSE**,
THE MOST TRUSTED AMONG JARLS SWORN
TO EIRIK, DECIDED TO GO TO BATTLE.

IT WAS TOO LATE FOR HIM AND HIS DRENGRS
TO HELP DEFEND GLIMT'S HAVEN... BUT THEY
RUSHED TO MAN A SMALL, EMPTY GARRISON
TOWERING ONE OF MANY SALSTRAUMEN'S GORGES.

THEIR WAIT
FOR THE RAIDERS
WAS SHORT.

THEY'RE
COMING!