



Sang Royal 1 - Noces Sacrilèges

(The Royal Blood 1 - Sacrilegious Marriage)

by Jodorowsky, Dongzi

<http://comixinflux.com/influx/show/48>

Contributors

LegiS

Comix Influx - Spread The Words

Page 1

- Onward, my brave soldiers, God is with us! // - And I'm his avenging hand! // - Dirty invader, I'm calling you out for duel. // - You're going to lose your head. // - You're going to lose your rotten soul.

Page 2

NO TEXT

Page 3

- Don't die! // - Don't abandon us! // - You are our strength!

Page 4

NO TEXT

Page 5

- Calm... It's nothing... They will remove the arrow... And with a bandage... I will return... // - Don't give up... Nobody can beat me... // - Alvar! // - Alvar! // - Alvar!

Page 6

- Rest up, your majesty. // - Alfred... We need to win... This battle. // - Impossible. When the troops get to know that the king was seriously injured, they will give up their weapons. // - My cousin... Nobody has to know... About this misfortune which struck me... Take off your helmet... // - You resemble me... My subjects are not allowed... To look me in the face...

Page 7

- Put on my armour... And my helmet... They'll take you for me... Only my loyal wife... Must know the truth... Swear to me that this will happen... // - I swear, my king! // - Take off me... This... Breastplate... // - I must first remove the arrow. The pain will be terrible. You may be dying. // - My kingdom is... More important... Than my life! Pull it out! // - Aaaagh! // - Lead... My men... To the victory... When you're sure... The enemy is... Defeated... Come here... Accompanied by my wife... With the help of God... I survive... And I will take my place... // - It will be done, your majesty. Once I defeat those insolent losers, I'll come back with your beloved wife to get you out of this hiding place... // - Don't lose... More time... // - _____... _____...

Page 8

- The walls of the prison where my soul was locked are collapsed. Your armor and your helmet have awakened my true personality... I am the king! Nothing happens by chance. If you're here losing your blood, it's because God has decreed: I deserve to reign in your place... // - I could cut your throat at the moment, but the same blood flows in our veins. I can not spill it. Destiny will do it for me.

Page 9

- This dirt will prevent your wound from closing. You will bleed to death. // - Miserable... Traitor... // - Dive into oblivion then!

Page 10

- Without Alvar, we are like an animal without a head! // - Retreat! // - Halt, my brave warriors! It's me, Alvar! No one can defeat me! // - Follow me! I will give you victory!

Page 11

- Handsome... // - Your heart still beats... // - Thank you for sending me this gift. // - My loneliness is gone... I will heal you, you're mine...

- Alvar! // - Alvar! // - Alvar! // - Calm down, handsome. Batia knows the secrets of plants. Batia will close your wound... // - Violena... Violena... // - My wife, I knew that you join me! Light of my abyss, chalice of my desires, come!

- Ten years later... // - Batia! // - Batia! // - Mom, he has devoured the guts... // - It was a wolf. Give. We eat. // - No, mama! I want to bury! // - I'm telling you that we will eat him! // - No, no, no! It's my sister! I want to bury her! // - Stop being a child! You are ten years old. Goats are animals, milk, good meat, that's all. // - It's people who are like you and me. But not like my father. He, ah yes! He is an animal!

- Quick, Sambra, bury your "sister"! // - Mmm! // - Fjjss! // - Hey look, man! This wolf is challenging us. Kill!

NO TEXT

- No! Traitor! You're not king. It's me, Alvar!... // - What am I doing here? Who are you? // - Don't you recognize me? I am your wife! // - Disgusting monster, how dare you disrespect your king? You're just one of my poor vassals! On your knees! // - What was happened, was happened... You have regained your memory. During eleven years, your caresses taught me what really happiness was. // - And now the fruit of our love: Sambra, your daughter. // - Shut up, you shameless witch! The king can have only a son, a male heir, and not a female. This repulsive toad can't be my daughter! // - And you, crazy fool, you can't be my father! You call yourself king, but your only subjects are your lice! Leave my mother alone!

- Cursed royal seal! I did what I could to make you unite with the man. Listen carefully: I will confess the truth... // - He appeared a few days after a group of drunken soldiers had raped me. These demons left me pregnant with a girl, and I lied to the man saying she was his... As I also lied to her... But it didn't help... // - Sambra hated his alleged father. And he, despising his daughter, treated her like ugly frog. If I had given him a son, perhaps he would have felt sorry for both of us... // - Damn you, proud Alvar! And curse on you too, Sambra, for being born a woman! The destiny will unite you to better destroy you!

- Excuse me, sir, this will not happen again. I was thinking of my sick son and I didn't pay attention... // - Fool! You have brushed Numa against the grain! Now her fur is full of knots! // - How dare you speak to me like that, old fool? Your son is more important than my dog? Huh! Huh! // - What's going on here, Rador? What are you blaming this woman for? // - That stunned bitch has badly brushed Numa. I want her locked for three days without eating or drinking in a dark cell! // - Calm down, my son. It will be done according to you will. // - Artropo this incapable servant hurt my son and his dog. Lock her up for three days in the most obscure cell. Make sure that nothing is given her to eat or to drink. // - And let her down the stairs on her knees! // - At your orders, my young master.

- Be blessed your madness... // - Yes, yes, I'm your wife... Plant your stinger in my hole... // - It goes down... Depths celestial... This angel will... Our son! // - More, more... Spit into me this angel! // - Well, my wife! // - Gaaaah!

- Stop! I forbid you to insult the man! If he behaves as he does because he has lost his memory. // - But I'm telling you he's crazy! // - Hungry! // - Give! // - Leave me alone! // - To me! // - Gggg! // - Bouuu! // - Come on, man, give the goat to your daughter. Here. You prefer honey to meat.

NO TEXT

- Mmmm! // - Dig faster! When he would finish the honey, he will eat your goat. // - A helmet... // - An armor... // - Alfred... My cousin... An arrow... My injury... // - Oh, Beelzebub, I knew it would happen one day: the man will remember everything! I am going to lose him!

- I, I believe you... I accept your contempt: I was a mud-doll walking in the sky... Nothing but a dream... Now when you're awake, I'm going back to rot in the swamp. // - Do not say that, mom! For years, you've nourished this parasite, which you've saved from death. You're a saint! // - Shut up, idiot. Everything is your fault. Why you have to bury this goat? It was you who let his memory come back. Go! I hate you! And take the goat with you! // - I never want to see you again! // - You are as mad as him! // - Go to hell, both of you! // - I understand what happened, poor woman. I see you've been honest: you didn't steal my royal seal. I'll give it to you as a payment for your services. // - Thank you, your majesty, I'll keep it until the death.

NO TEXT

- Rot! // - My love, I have the news which will delight you: Alvar is victorious! He's returning this evening with dozens of swords taken from the enemy. You could play with them as much as you like. // - To play, mother? Stop treating me as a child! I'm nine years old already. I was hunting today. I've killed a fox, seven partridges and five hares. What fun is to kill! // - All right, you're a man, but it is time to go to bed. When your father comes, I'll wake you to kiss him. // - If you forget to do it, I will never excuse you. // - Come, Numa!

Page 26

- Don't shout! // - You must be insane for trying to rape the queen... I am more blessed than your mother: respect me. // - Who is more insane between us? How can you speak to me so? Don't you recognize me? // - It is impossible! Open eyes, please! I am Alvar! // - I see only an outlaw. // - Stupid madman! Alvar, your king, is about to arrive! He will cut you the head! // - During the battle of the Black Bridge, I was seriously injured. I asked my cousin Alfred to take my place at the head of the army. This traitor also replaced me as the head of the kingdom and in the heart of my wife. He bewitched you.

Page 28

- Alfred looks like me but he hasn't any marks similar to mine. How have you not discovered his crime? How did you let him fornicate with you?... // - This is not a man to whom I am offered, but to a king! When Alfred arrived wearing the crown and brandishing a scepter, honoured by his army and triumphant possessing a fabulous booty, your three half-moons and even your face faded from my memory. I was given myself to the power. // - Alfred was Alvar as any man would be by coming to me dressed as a monarch and honored by his people. Big or small, fat or lean, blond or brown, he would have made me his. I am not a woman. I am a queen! // - Whatever who you are, you are mine! // - I don't belong to you. I belong to the king! // - Soon Alfred won't be a king any more. I will kill him! // - He's a powerful warrior. He will cut you in two... // - We'll see!

Page 30

- A treasure for my queen conquered by my invincible sword! Come in my arms! // - To penetrate your body is to conquer the world! Tell me that you belong to me! // - Yes, Alvar, I am yours! Conquer me, come into me!

Page 32

- You want to challenge me, poor dreamer? I killed hundreds of men. // - You killed men, I killed wild animals. Your ally is treason, mine is justice. At the same instant, Alvar is going to become Alvar again. // - Whatever my name, I am king!

Page 34

- Father, you've been murdered! Guards!... // - Don't shout. This unknown person is not your father. You are the son of Alvar, and I am Alvar. Swear allegiance to your king! // - Never! You can't keep my mouth shut forever! As soon as I can, I will proclaim your deception! // - Child, you do not understand the world of power. From now on, in the eyes of all, I am the king. // - You will never be my king, plebeian foul! Nobody can give me orders! Alvar is dead! The throne is mine! Gaa...! // - Whore, you have sold yourself to this usurper! // - Enough! I'll give you a lesson you will never forget!

Page 36

- Ten years later... // - Ggghhh! Gghhh! // - Pi... ty... // - Enough Rador. This is the third servant that you murdered this month. When you were little, you contented yourself with leaving them in blood, from now on it is necessary for you to enjoy their corpses.

Page 38

- Drums're pushing the animal towards us, your majesty. // - The bear comes straight to our arrows. // - Sit down, majesty. Let us immobilise the animal: you will shoot at him the lethal arrow. // - Powerful Alvar will conquer the King of Bears! // - It will be a legendary struggle! // - Silence, fools! Why do you want to deprive me of a battle? // - You think I hate blood? All arrows will be planted in this bear will be mine! // - This bear is not stupid. His instinct warned him that we drove him into a deadly trap. He will flee from us. You can wait here all day, you won't see even his hair. // - Majesty, you make a mistake... // - For years we hunt this way... // - Our techniques are infallible.

Page 27

- Stop lying, poor man! It Alvar who filled my belly with his seed and procreated my son! // - A haughty, cruel and conceited child who make his servants bleed under his whip. How could you give birth to such a monster? // - Enough, insolent yokel! My son is sacred! // - Wait. If you listen to me just for one instant, I will let you call the guards... // - Then, speak... // - You and this traitor, you fornicated naked. Haven't you seen three marks in the form of half-moon which Alvar carries on his body? // - One here, on the neck. // - One here, on the left wrist. // - And the third half-moon which so many times you kissed with passion, here, on my dick. Do you recognize me at last? // - Alvar! It is you! God of the sky!

Page 29

- If just a small light of honesty has left in your soul, receive the fake king as usual. I want to surprise him when he will grip you in the arms... // - My spouse is arriving! Leave quickly, if you want to live. // - What is destined to happen no one can prevent. Since you want to die that way, so be it! // - Hide here! // - Violena!

Page 31

- Don't move and you'll lose your head! // - You deceived my wife and my subjects! Look me in the face, thief! // - I'm Alvar! The legitimate owner of everything you claim to possess! // - Where did you come from, ghost? You belong to the Kingdom of the Shadows. You believe that you're Alvar but you are mistaken: you are nobody. // - It's you who are nobody. There is nothing under your fancy dress, only mean soul and indeterminate body. You've lost everything, even your own name. // - I've lost nothing, I won. The crown belongs to me, the sceptre belongs to me, the queen belongs to me. I made her pregnant. I inseminated her. I am the king. The king is a symbol, not a man in the flesh or a ghost as you. I'm holding the power. You, as everybody dead or alive, are my slave. // - Prove your words. Take your sword!

Page 33

- Alvar! // - Silence, woman. Help me to dress the clothes and to slip mine on to him... // - This depraved person wanted to rape the queen. Fortunately, I arrived at time. He attacked me and I cracked his skull with a blow of sword. // - No one can defeat you, Alvar! You are the strongest, you are the king! // - Yes, woman, I am the king! // - Mother, why didn't you wake...? Oh!

Page 35

- There is no room for your foul tongue in my kingdom! // - Gjjj! Jjjiss! // - Gggg! Ggg! // - My poor Rador, what will become of you? You have to pretend that the _ing is your father. If we refuse... // - If you refuse, I will order without raising an eyebrow to poison you! From now, you will live in the most distant wing of the castle. You will go out only for official ceremonies and in the slightest error I will execute you... // - I have no time to lose by straightening out your souls. All my strength should be used to recover the kingdom.

Page 37

- Take it out, Artropo. Throw it in the swamp as you have done for others so nobody suspects anything. If the king learns what's happened, I'll tear you eyes. // - Madam, these eyes which you threaten to tear me off belong to you, as belong to you my whole body and my soul. I plead you to trust in me. Nobody will know anything about it. // - My poor man Rador, you can't be here anymore. Ten years locked up in these distasteful flats, deprived of honours which are owed to us. We appear only during official formalities, where nobody speaks to us... // - Ggg! Gg! // - You are right. If they spoke to us, how could you answer? Ah, my son, we are treated like ghosts. At least you are letting steam off by desecrating bodies of your maidservants. But I was immobile and always watched, I feel my skin as a painful border. I'm suffocating inside myself. // - Ggg! // - Patience, Rador... Alvar, disappointed me, love nothing except his kingdom. But he keeps forgetting one thing: he is not just king, he is a man. For years nobody had shared his bed... // - One day or another, a nice woman will look him straight in eyes. After that Alvar will become mad. He will love... At this instant, we will use this perfect opportunity: by destroying his beloved, we will destroy him!

Page 39

- You said that this bear is a king. He will not allow to be fooled. // - Wait if you like it. I leave in the other direction and I'll come back with the bear's head for a trophy. // - The drums are getting closer! // - Get ready, your majesty! // - The prey is going to show itself in any minute! // - Grooaaar!

- King of the Bears come out of your lair! I want to fight a noble enemy! My dagger against your teeth and claws! // - The bear that you're threatening is not a king, but a loving orphan animal. A few days after his birth, his mother has died under the arrows of criminals like you. // - It is I who brought him up. If your vile blood thirst requires an enemy, it's me that you must fight! // - Out of my way, fool! I promised to my nobles the head of this beast! I always keep my promises! // - If so, it's your head will fall!

- Who are you? Why am I unable to resist you? // - I am your king Alvar. // - Alvar? No! Leave me! Go out of my body! // - I cannot. My soul is in you, prisoner forever. // - Look at my hand. You see this ring? // - My royal seal! Where did you get it? // - You gave it to my mother when you left her. I am your daughter! // - My God! What have I done?

- No, Alvar. This is my friend. // - You see? It is as docile as a child. Promise me you will do him no harm. // - If the animal is capable of loving, it has a soul. You come with me this second. I will impose the court. I will force the bishop to celebrate our supreme wedding!

- The king doesn't recognize any authority! // - God is the king of all kings! // - In my kingdom, god, it's me! // - As the Supreme Vicar of God, obeying the commandments of our creed, I refuse to bless the that whim when blinded by passion you've decided to call your wedding! // - I remind you, which is proofed by the presence of our queen Violena, you're already married. And here is your son, the fruit of this holy union: prince Rador, legitimate heir to the throne.

- You see? If your god is as powerful as you say, ask him for a miracle to force them to kneel. Come on, shake your butt magic! Not a chance... My brave men will follow me to Hell. // - Let everyone put his sword to the throat of a priest! // - Bishop Maur, bow before me and my bride! If you refuse, I will give orders to slaughter your acolytes! // - The spiritual power which is eternal, can't yield to the ephemeral power of equipment! By decapitating my priests, you would make them martyrs! Losing their life this way will gain them Paradise! // - It's up to you to bow to the representative of God! // - If you refuse, I will excommunicate! // - Die, vain demon! // - Aaaagh!

- Well, get up and try to do well in our marriage ceremony. // - One moment, my king. So far, I remained silent, because I understand that the induction of a second queen can affect your priests and courtiers. But I can not tolerate that woman call me a usurper. // - Madam, my head is far more worthy than yours to wear the royal crown. Not only because I am the favorite Alvar, but because his own blood's flowing in my veins: I am his daughter!

- You will be my wife, my daughter, my sister, my mother, my wise queen. // - You will be my man, my son, my brother, my father, my wise king. // - I take you for wife. // - I take you for husband.

- You are finally going to know the passion which you refused me... You're going to make a sacrilege... // - ...But out of pride, you think that you're above the law. Idiot! // - Even if your sin is imaginary, the gods will punish you for having yielded to the temptation! And they'll punish myself, who have sacrificed my daughter! // - Ha haaaa! You and me, we will fornicate in Hell...

- What have we done! // - It's a curse... But the flame that burns in my heart can't go out. I want you... // - My heart will beat with yours. My whole body is calling for you. Yes, it's a curse! // - We condemn ourselves to eternal hell. But the short life that we spend together will be worth more than eternity in heaven. I want to marry you. // - It's impossible! You already have a queen. // - The king may have a queen. But you're the wife of the man who I am.

- On your knees, my children! // - On behalf of the power that God gives me, I command you to kneel!

- On behalf of all your subjects, I beg you to abandon this sacrilege! // - Sacrilege, this act of love? Is it true that all my subjects condemn it? You think you are invested with supreme power? // - Stand up my loyal soldiers! // - If you show this cocky priest that I'm in command here, I will confiscate all the treasures accumulated by the church and distribute among you!

- Stand! // - You are the parasites of my kingdom: stand up, otherwise I confiscate your property and I will send you serve in the farms of my peasants! Stand or your idle life is over! // - Violena, Rador, you are able to overcome your ambitious mind. Large humiliations purify the soul. Tilt your head and kiss the feet of my beloved Samba, absolute queen of my heart... // - We will never kneel before the usurper! You're mad! // - Yes, mad with love! You have one second to obey. If you remain motionless, you'll lose your head.

- Sin! Perversion! Scandal! // - Measure your words, idiot! // - A king is above the human prejudices! There are no limits or taboos for him. // - Ggggh! // - You have done well to reveal the truth, my love! // - It's true: I am about to marry my daughter. And to do this I don't need anyone's permission. Only God alone can judge me: it was he who put down the storm of love that has taken my heart towards unsuspected dimensions. // - By the limitless power which my sceptre confers on me, I order you to kneel and bless our union! It is me who will celebrate wedding! To dedicate our relationship to the divine plan, I don't need any intermediary.