

WARREN ELLIS
WOLFSKIN



WOLFSKIN ANNUAL #1 WRAP



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ANNUAL #1 WRAP US \$4.99

AVATAR

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 **AVATAR**



story
WARREN ELLIS

script
MIKE WOLFER

pencils
GIANLUCA PAGLIARANI

inks
CHRIS DREIER

color
JUANMAR

regular cover
art **JACEN BURROWS**
color **GREG WALLER**

design sketch cover
gianluca **PAGLIARANI**

auxiliary cover
pencils **GIANLUCA PAGLIARANI**
inks **CHRIS DREIER**
color **GREG WALLER**

painted cover
FELIPE MASSAFERA

barbaric cover
pencils **GIANLUCA PAGLIARANI**
inks **CHRIS DREIER**
color **JUANMAR**

san diego cover
art **MATT MARTIN**
color **greg waller**

wraparound cover
art **JUAN JOSE RYP**
color **GREG WALLER**

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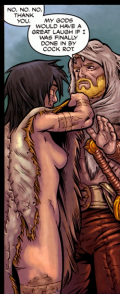


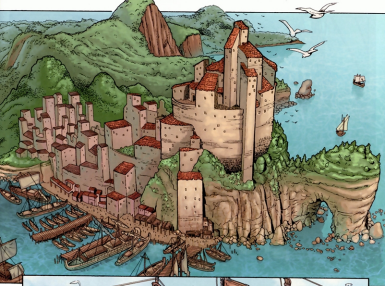




I'LL
NEED THE
BACK.

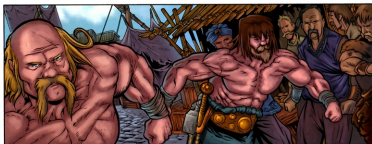






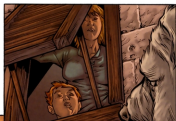












CARELESS
FUCKS! ROLL
THOSE ON
SLOWLY!

THE
CASKS
THEMSELVES
WON'T BRUISE,
BUT THE FRUIT
THEY CONTAIN
WILL.

THAT'S ALL SEVEN.
AS SOON AS THE
CAPTAIN RETURNS
WITH PAYMENT, THIS
ONE'S SET TO
LAUNCH.

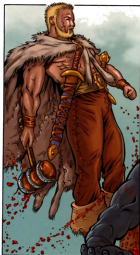
SEND
THE TEAM BACK
FOR THE CASK
MAKER FOR THE NEXT
LOAD. A BYBLOS
TRADER TWO SLIPS
DOWN IS PREPARED
TO BARTER FOR
TEN.

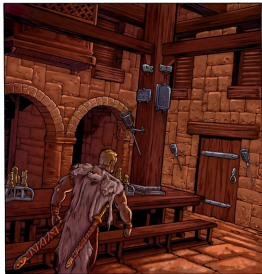












OH, COME ON, COME ON.

GET IT IN THERE, WILL YUH?

WELL, LOOK AT IT. IT'S PRACTICALLY FULL UP THERE'S NO ROOM.

LET ME HAVE IT I'LL MAKE IT FIT







SOMEONE
HELD YOU
BOTH DOWN
AND BRANDED
YOU AS
CRIMINALS.

THE ALGE
SYMBOL ON YOUR
BACKS IS INVERTED,
WHICH MEANS THAT
WHATEVER YOU DID
WAS SO FUCKING BAD
THAT YOU WERE
MARKED AS DISOWNED
BY WROD AND EVERY
OTHER GOD IN THE
SKY.

WHAT YOU
DID WAS SO
FUCKING BAD
THEY DIDN'T WANT
TO KILL YOU FOR
FEAR THAT YOUR
BLOOD WOULD
POISON THE
GROUND
ITSELF.

AND WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE,
WOLFPEIN?

DOWN
HERE IN THE
SOUTH, WHERE
NO ONE GOES
BUT THE
BANISHED
AND THE
BRANDED?

I SAW
THE
COLOUR YOU
TURNED
WHEN YOU
SAW ME

MAYBE
SOMEONE
FROM THE NORTH
SENT ME TO KILL
YOU HERE, WHERE
WE DON'T CARE
HOW YOUR
BLOOD FALLS.

DOGSHIT
YOU DID
SOMETHING
WRONG, OR YOU
WOULDN'T BE
HERE,
WOLFPEIN.

WE BUILT
A LIFE
HERE, AWAY
FROM THE
TRIBES.

MAYBE
THAT'S
WHAT
YOU'RE
LOOKING
FOR TOO

A LIFE
WITHOUT
MY GOD IS
NO LIFE.

A LIFE
SELLING
CHILDREN FOR
METAL AND
BEADS WOULD
MAKE MY GOD
THROW UP

THE ONLY
WAY I CAN
APOLOGISE TO
HIM FOR EVEN
LOOKING AT YOU
IS TO CUT YOUR
FUCKING HEADS
OFF.

WHAT'S
THAT
NOISE?
BELLIS?

OH,
YES, YOU
SEE, THEY
LIKE THE
MONEY
HERE.

IT'S LIKE
ANYWHERE--
MONEY'S MORE
IMPORTANT THAN
ANYTHING,
EVEN BABIES.

