

I AM HALF OF ONE WHOLE.. I AM  
TWTIXT I WILL NOW TELL YOU  
ABOUT THE WAY...

CHANGE. CHAOS. VIOLENCE.  
DESTRUCTION. CREATION..

STRUGGLE. FEAR.  
PERSEVERANCE. STRENGTH

LIFE. DREAMS. BIRTH.  
DEATH. REBIRTH

RESILIENCE. REMEMBRANCE.  
REALIZATION. RESPECT.

THERE ARE MANY ASPECTS TO THE WAY  
AND ALL HELP MAINTAIN THE BALANCE,  
WHICH IS DECREED BY THE ONE.

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HIGH PRIEST CROCODILE FINALIZES HIS PLAN TO HELP RESTORE THE BALANCE.

YOU KNOW WHAT MUST BE DONE?

YOU HAVE TOLD ME LORD CROCODILE BUT WHY-

THEY ARE ON SACRED GROUND, THEY DO NOT COMPREHEND THE CONSEQUENCES. THEY MUST ALL BE SACRIFICED.

THIS IS OUR WAY! BALANCE MUST BE RESTORED. GREAT CIZIN HAS SHOWN ME THIS ON MY SOUL WALKS.

CAN'T WE JUST MOVE THEM?

BUT WE DO NOT HAVE ENOUGH WARRIORS TO ACCOMPLISH THIS TASK.

LORD CROCODILE SAVAGELY RIPS DOWN A TAPESTRY REVEALING A TERRIBLE SIGHT!

THESE ARE OUR WARRIORS! THE BOUND DEAD WILL BE ALL WE NEED.

WHEN ENOUGH HAVE BEEN SACRIFICED AND THE LAND IS CLEANSED WE WILL BUILD ALTARS TO CONSECRATE THE GROUND. BALANCE IS THE ONLY TRUTH...

THIS IS OUR WAY...

THE STUNNED CHAMPION, SEEING THIS AWESOME SIGHT CAN ONLY AGREE. THIS IS OUR WAY.

IN A QUIET VILLAGE, UNAWARE OF THE APPROACHING FORCE AN ELDER TEACHES HIS SON ABOUT THE WAY...

THE GODS HAVE BLESSED OUR NEW HOME MY SON. HERE THE LAND IS IN BALANCE AND WE, THE CHILDREN MUST KEEP THAT BALANCE. THIS IS OUR WAY.

BUT WE DON'T HAVE GREAT TEMPLES FATHER. HOW CAN WE SPEAK TO THE GODS?

WE SEE THE SKY AND FEEL THE WARMTH OF THE SUN GOD. SO WHAT DOES THAT MATTER? ALL MUST WALK THE PATH OF THE ONE AND KEEP THE BALANCE. THIS IS OUR WAY.

TECUHTLI! DEATH IS COMING! EVEN THE ANIMALS ARE FLEEING THE FOREST!

YES FATHER, I UNDERSTAND. THIS IS OUR WAY...

THE WARNING COMES TOO LATE AS THE TLALOCAN BOUND DEAD COME TO BRING DEATH TO THE LIVING.

TWEEN, TWIN BROTHER TO TWIXT, BOTH GODS LIVING AMONGST MORTALS APPEARS AS A VILLAGER TO HARDEN THE RESOLVE OF THE VILLAGERS...

LOOK CHILDREN, THE BIRDS SEE ALL, YOU MUST FIGHT!

GO HUNTER'S HAND, CALL OUR WARRIORS AND ALL WHO CAN FIGHT!

AS BATTLE BEGINS TWEEN STEPS AWAY TO WATCH THE CHILDREN FIGHT TO PRESERVE OR RESTORE THE BALANCE. NONE OF WHOM CAN COMPREHEND THE ONE'S TRUE PLAN...

PREPARE YOURSELVES. TODAY WE DO NOT FIGHT MEN. WE BATTLE THOSE BEINGS SENT BY CIZZIN HIMSELF!



LORD CROCODILE SPEAKS TO THE VILLAGERS EMPHASIZING HIS POINT BY HOLDING THE HEART OF HIS FIRST SACRIFICE...

AS THE CARNAGE UNFOLDS TWIXT AND TWEEN WATCH FROM AFAR...

LOOK CHILDREN. SEE A BEGINNING COME FROM AN END...

QUIET SISTER, I WANT TO WATCH.

LISTEN TO ME! YOUR SACRIFICE WAS FORETOLD BY THE GREAT CIZIN! THIS WILL RESTORE BALANCE TO THESE LANDS. THIS IS OUR WAY.



YES LORD CROCODILE IT IS AS IT SHOULD BE.

QUIET SNAKE. GREAT CIZIN, LORD OF THE UNDERWORLD SPOKE TO ME! I AM THE ONE WHO BRINGS BALANCE HERE.

... AND AS THE FIGHT COMES CLOSER A FATHER TRIES TO COMFORT HIS FRIGHTENED CHILD...

WHY DOES THE PRIEST SAY THERE IS NO BALANCE HERE FATHER?



MANY CHILDREN LOSE THEIR WAY ON THE PATH TO THE ONE. BE BRAVE, THIS TOO IS OUR WAY.



LEADING THE CHARGE FROM OUT OF THE JUNGLE COME MONSTERS THAT WERE ONCE MEN, NOW TRANSFORMED INTO MARAUDING BEASTS.

ATTACK EACH ONE WITH MANY! WE CANNOT WIN ONE ON ONE!

MOTHER TURTLE GIVE US STRENGTH!

THE VILLAGERS STRATEGY BRINGS EARLY SUCCESS BUT EVEN THE BRAVEST CANNOT PREPARE FOR THE HORROR THAT COMES NEXT!

CRACK

BEHOLD... BORN OF DEATH, MADE OF DEATH AND SUSTAINED BY DEATH: THE AYAR!

RUN!

FLEE!!

THE AYAR RAMPAGES, TOSSING THE BODIES OF THE SLAIN AND RIPPING APART ANY WHO ARE TOO SLOW OR TOO CLOSE, TURNING THE TIDE OF BATTLE AGAINST THE VILLAGERS

THE BOUND DEAD STAND OVER THE CORPSES OF THE NEWLY DEAD AS HIGH PRIEST CIPACTLI, CROCODILE, ENTREATS THE GODS...



GUKK

GREST LORD CIZIN I GIVE THEM BACK TO YOU...

MEANWHILE AS DEATH APPROACHES A SON ASKS HIS FATHER A FINAL QUESTION...



FATHER, WHY DO YOU SMILE?

BECAUSE MY SON, ALL IS AS IT SHOULD BE ACCORDING TO THE ONE. IT IS HIS PATH TO BALANCE WE FOLLOW, FOR WE ARE ALL HIS CHILDREN THOUGH SOME FORGET THAT. THIS IS OUR WAY...

CROCODILE, HEARING THE ELDER'S WORDS BEGINS TO DOUBT HIS OWN PATH. EVEN AS HE SIGNALS THE BOUND MARAUDERS TO FINISH THEIR WORK...



GREAT CIZIN SHOWED ME THE WAY, WHY DO THE OLD MAN'S WORDS BOTHER ME? HAVE I STRAYED FROM THE WAY OF THE ONE?

AS THE PRIEST DOUBTS HIMSELF THE HULKING MARAUDERS CARRY OUT HIS LAST COMMAND SENDING THE ELDER AND HIS SON BACK TO MOTHER TURTLE...



HURRRGK

GRRAKK

CRUNCH

SNAKE, CROCODILE'S SECOND-IN-COMMAND WATCHES ALL FROM THE TREES. HIS TRUE MASTER, CIZIN GOD OF THE UNDERWORLD SPEAKS TO HIM USING ANOTHER NAME...



YOU HAVE DONE WELL BRUJO ROJO. GO NOW. YOU HAVE MUCH WORK TO DO.

GREAT CIZIN, I HEAR AND OBEY.

LORD CROCODILE FAILS TO FIND REASON TO REJOICE AS HE LOOKS OVER THE ONCE GREEN, LUSH AND LIVING VILLAGE WHICH IS NOW DEAD AND STAINED RED WITH THE BLOOD OF ITS PEOPLE...

LET'S FINISH WHAT CIZZIN HAS COMMANDED. ERECT THE ALTARS. I WANT TO BE AWAY FROM HERE.

YES TLAMACAZQUI.

SUDDENLY A BEING OF SUCH POWER APPEARS THAT ONE CANNOT DENY AS ANYTHING LESS THAN A GOD...

DO YOU KNOW ME... CHILD?

YOU... YOU ARE TWIXT. SISTER TO TWIEN. TWO FROM THE ONE.

...AND WHAT IS IT YOU THINK YOU HAVE DONE CHILD?

HAVE... HAVE I NOT RESTORED BALANCE TO THE LAND?

WITH TWIXT'S LAUGHTER STILL ECHOING IN HIS HEAD, CROCODILE BEGINS TO REALIZE HIS PLACE IN THE ONE'S PLAN AND THAT IT IS NO DIFFERENT FROM THOSE HE HAS SACRIFICED.

WHO ARE YOU SPEAKING TO HIGH ONE?

DID YOU NOT SEE THE GODDESS?

I SAW NO ONE LORD. WHAT DID SHE SAY?

"WHAT DOES IT MATTER, CHILD?" THIS IS HER MESSAGE. WHAT... WHAT HAVE I DONE?

YES CHILDREN, WHAT DOES IT ALL MATTER? ALL ARE PART OF THE ONE'S PLAN. ALL ARE PART OF THE BALANCE BUT WE TRULY DO NOT KNOW WHAT PART WE ARE TO PLAY...