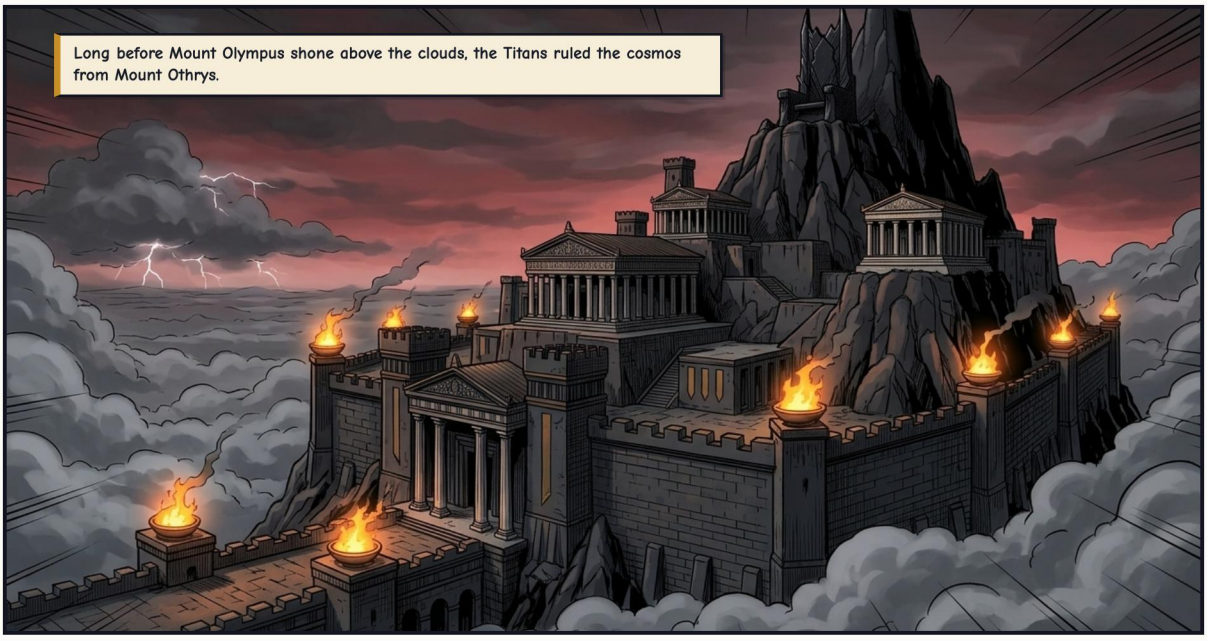

ZEUS
Book I · The Fall of the Titans

ACT I — THE CURSE OF THE CROWN









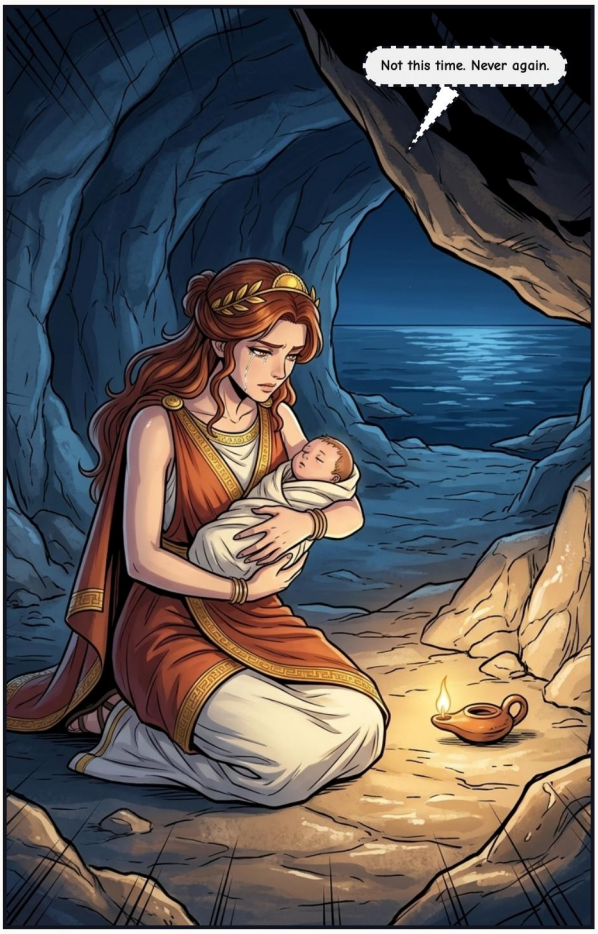



Hestia. Demeter. Hera. Hades. Poseidon.
Each newborn swallowed whole, trapped inside their father's immortal power.


Mother Earth. Father Sky. He will swallow this one too. Help me.


Go to Crete, to Lyctus, before the child comes. And give Cronus something else to swallow.


Rhea crossed the sea before her sixth child was born.


Not this time. Never again.


Your name is Zeus. And you will live to see the sun.


That very night she carried him to a hidden cave on Mount Ida.

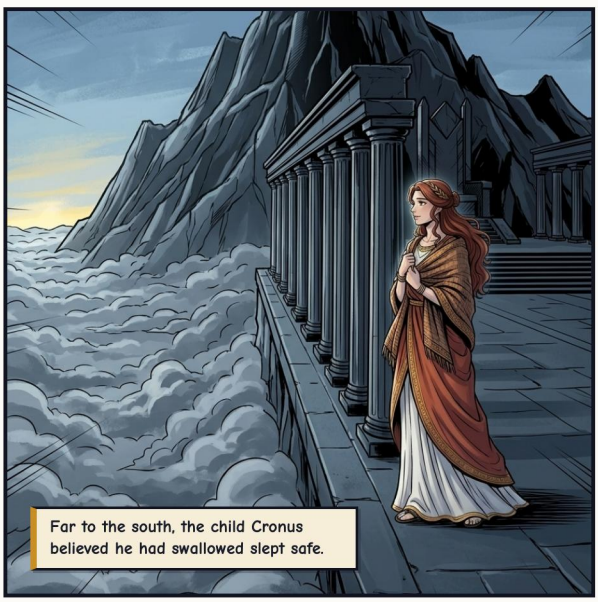

Before dawn, Rhea stood again in Cronus's hall.
Earth was right. A stone for a son.


Give him to me, Rhea. Now.

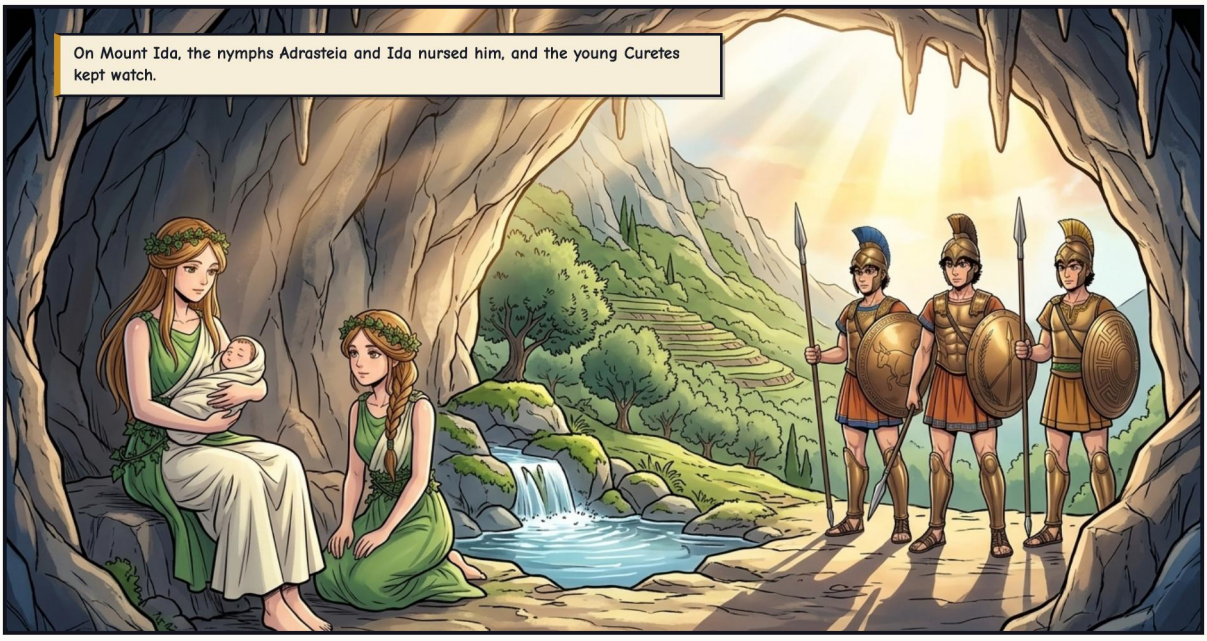

Another threat erased before it can breathe.


VROOOM!


Destiny is broken. Olympus will never belong to them.


Far to the south, the child Cronus believed he had swallowed slept safe.

ACT II — THE BOY OF MOUNT IDA







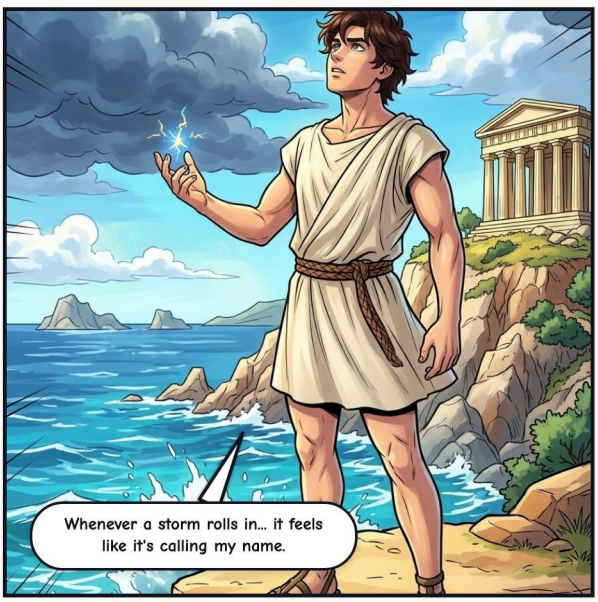


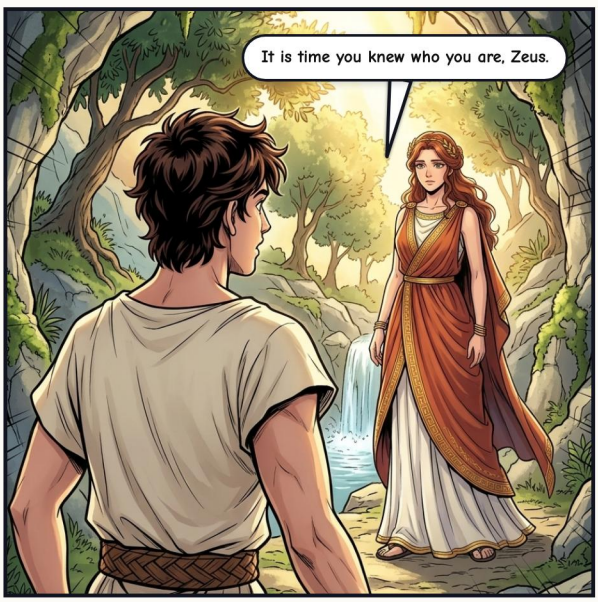



Years passed. Far from Cronus's gaze, the hidden child grew.


Faster than the mountain wind.


Stronger than any mortal could ever be.


Whenever a storm rolls in... it feels like it's calling my name.


It is time you knew who you are, Zeus.


Your father is Cronus, King of the Titans. He devoured all five of your elder siblings.


FIVE BROTHERS AND SISTERS... AND THEY'RE STILL ALIVE INSIDE HIM?!

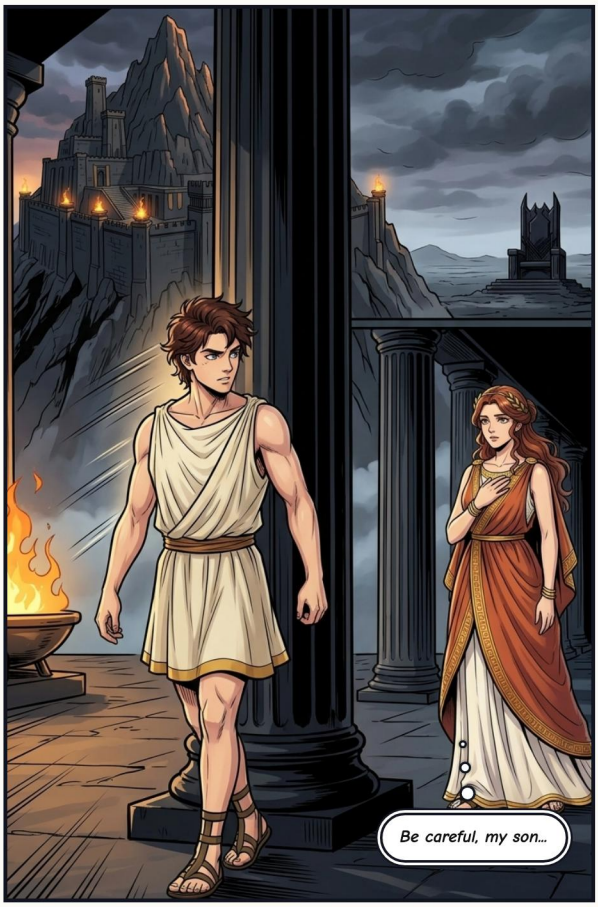

Gods cannot die. Earth herself told me: one day you would set them free.


Then I'm going to Mount Othrys. I'll bring them home—every single one.


Charge Mount Othrys alone and Cronus will swallow you before sunset.
Who are you? How do you know where I'm going?
I am Metis, daughter of Oceanus. Wisdom sees the crack in every tyrant's armor.
One draught of this herbal nectar will force Cronus to yield everything he stole.
A cupbearer gets closer than any army. Let's serve the king.

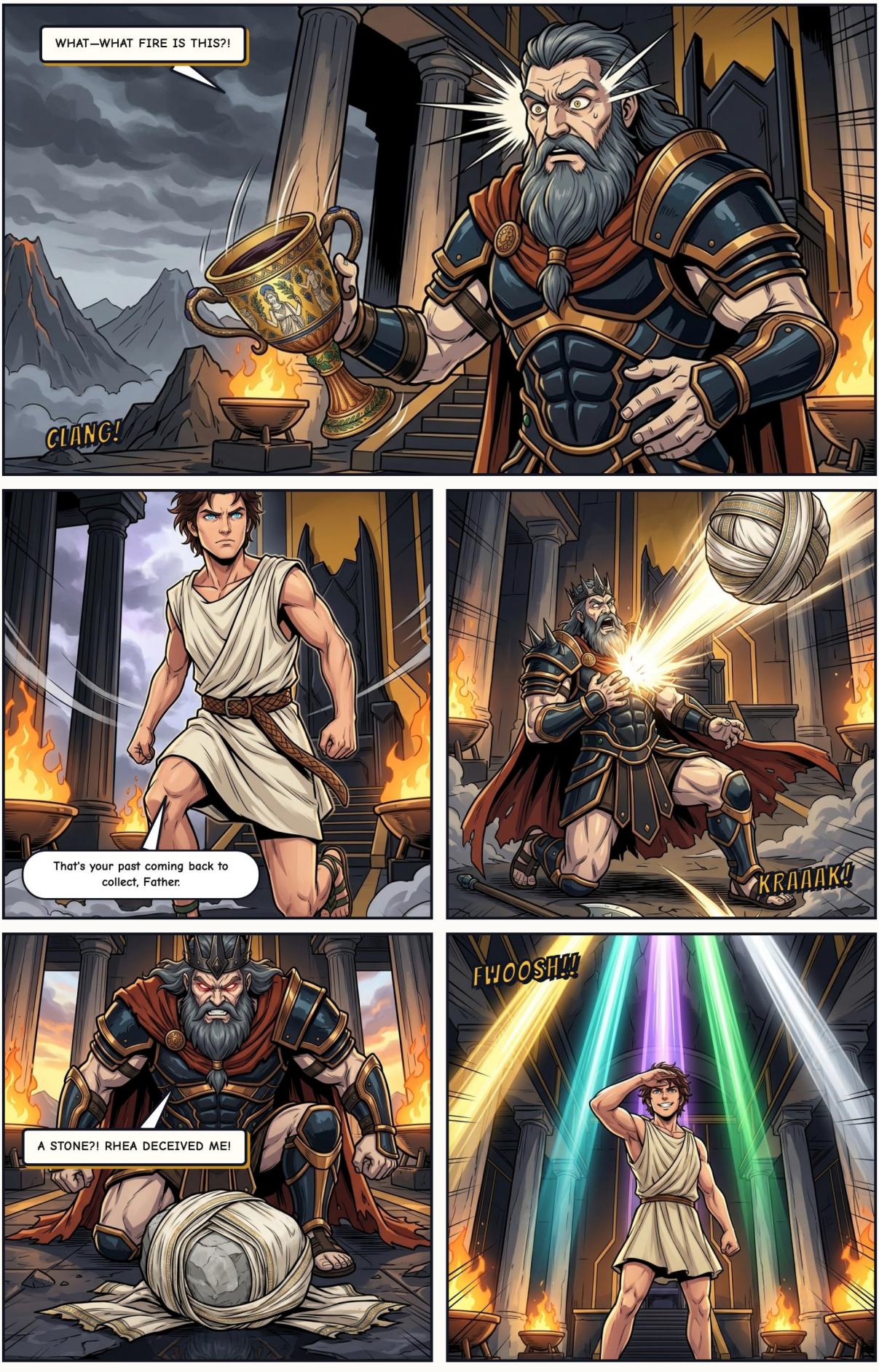
ACT III — THE CUPBEARER










WHAT—WHAT FIRE IS THIS?!
CLANG!
That's your past coming back to collect, Father.
KRAAAK!
A STONE?! RHEA DECEIVED ME!
FWOOSH!!


At last, the five prisoners stepped into the light—fully grown, immortal, and unbroken.
BROTHERS! SISTERS! WELCOME BACK TO THE SKY!


TITANS! TO ARMS! CRUSH THEM ALL!

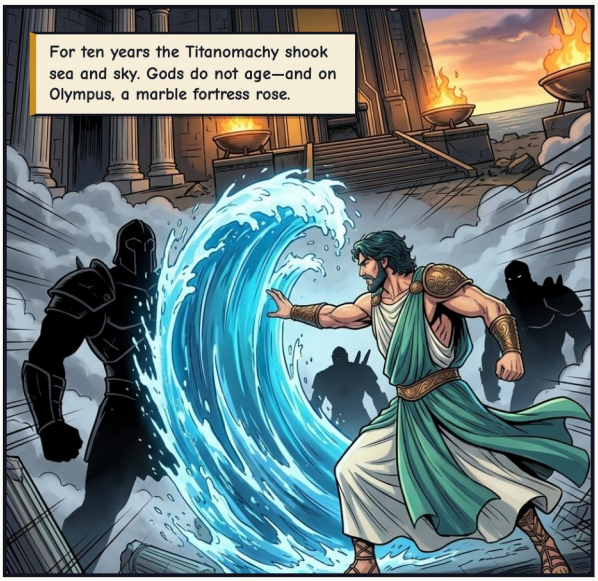

Little brother's got style! Let's show the old tyrant what we're made of!
Not here. We're outnumbered. Fall back to the northern peak.


You freed us, Zeus. Now lead us.

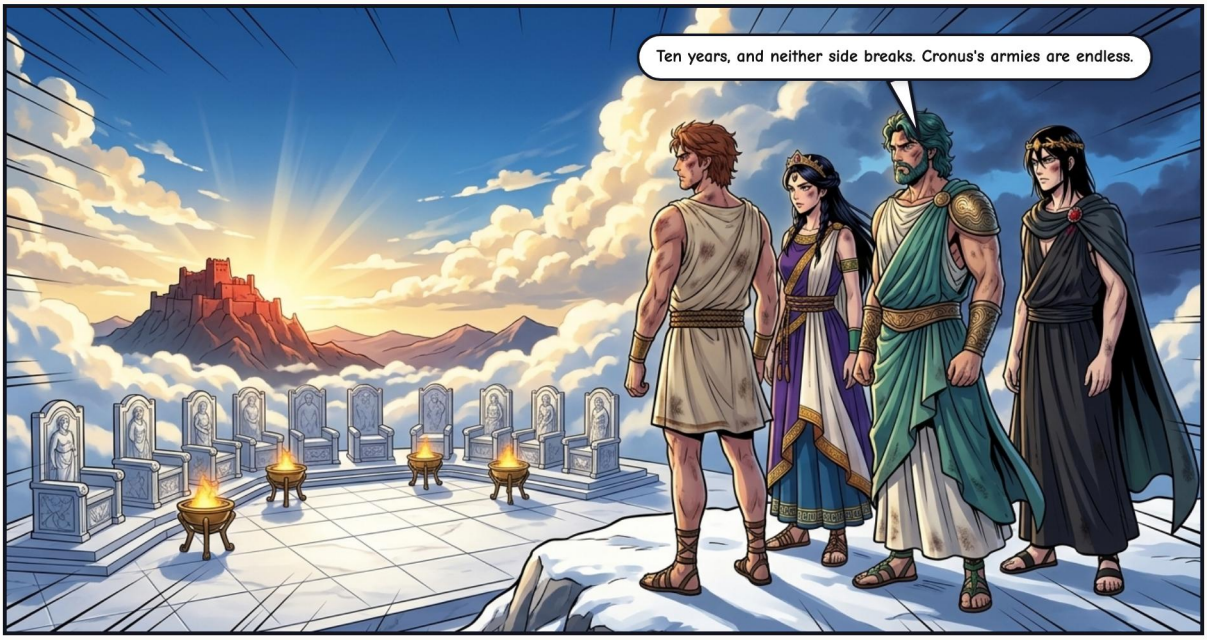

They claimed the highest peak in Greece: Mount Olympus. And the war for the cosmos began.

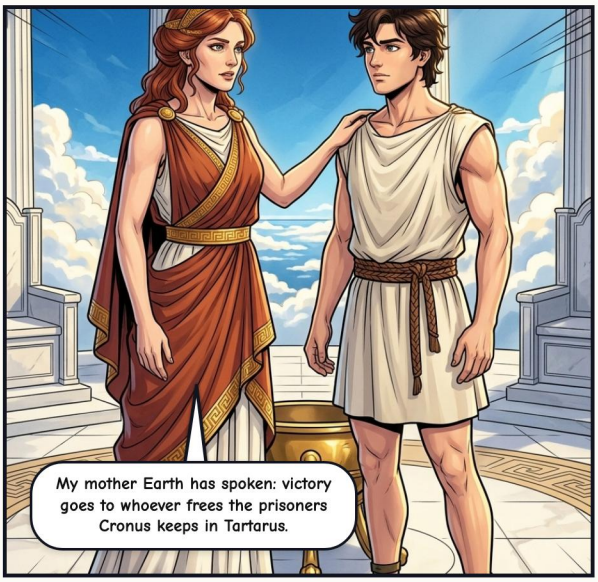

Fight beside us, and you keep your honors. Had none under Cronus? You'll have them under me.
My father Ocean said: go first. Here are my children.
Not every Titan stood with Cronus.
Your name will be the oath no god may break. Your children will live beside me always.
LET THE YOUNG ONES GATHER STRAYS. TITANS—TO ME!

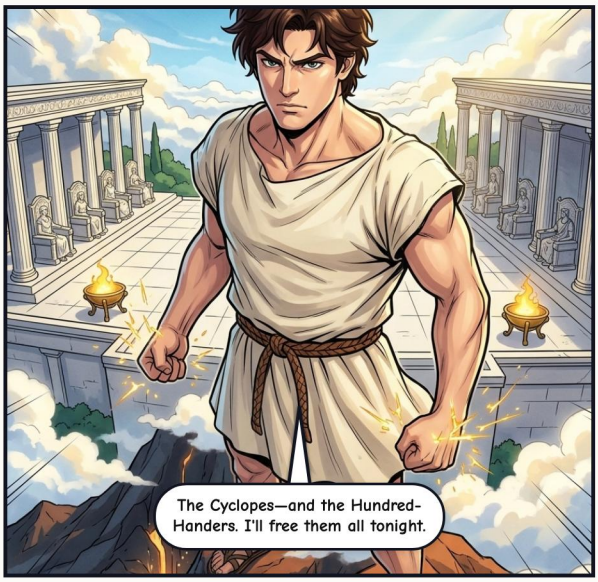
ACT IV — TEN YEARS OF THUNDER

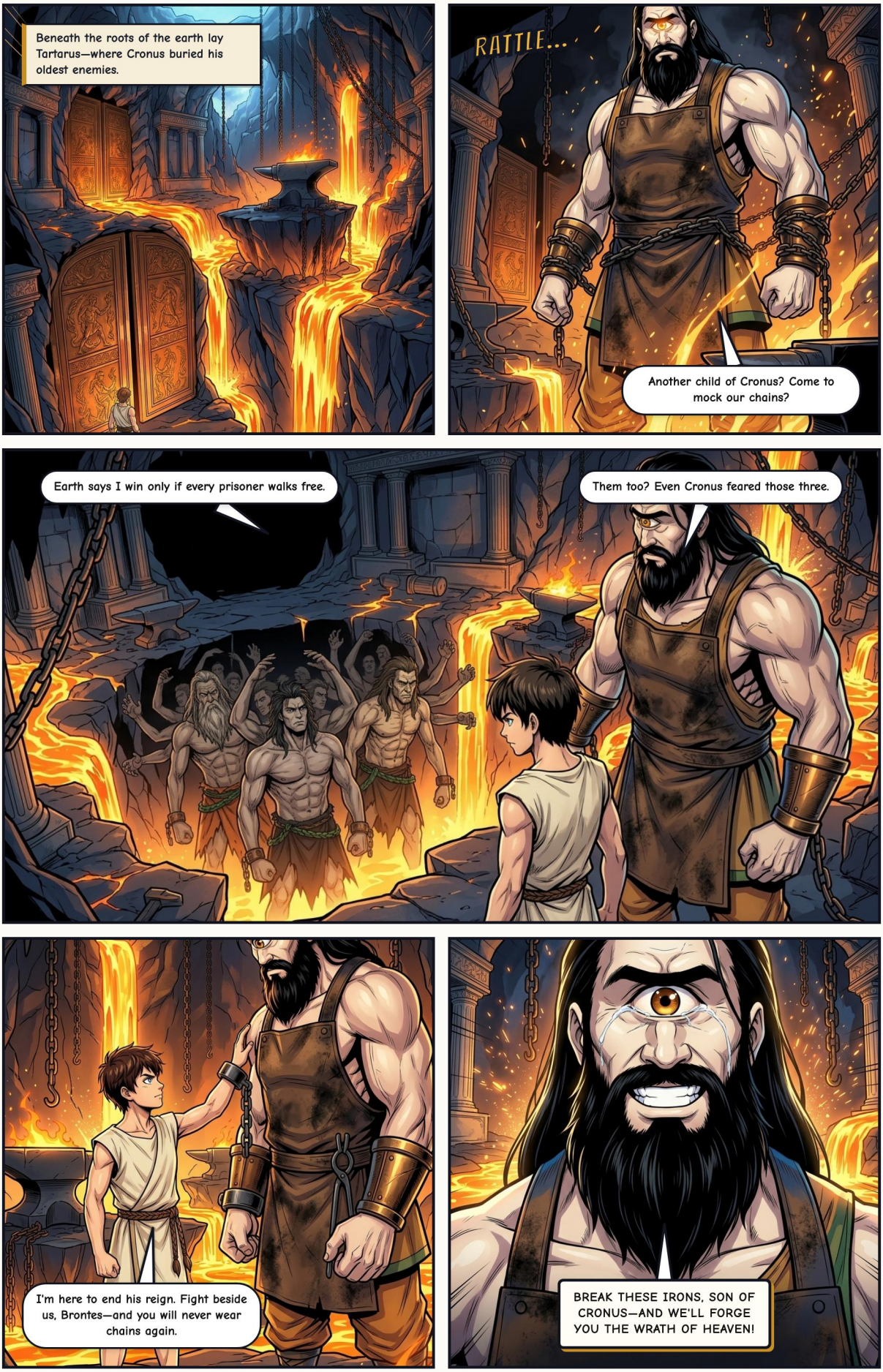











Beneath the roots of the earth lay Tartarus—where Cronus buried his oldest enemies.
RATTLE...
Another child of Cronus? Come to mock our chains?
Earth says I win only if every prisoner walks free.
Them too? Even Cronus feared those three.
I'm here to end his reign. Fight beside us, Brontes—and you will never wear chains again.
BREAK THESE IRONS, SON OF CRONUS—AND WE'LL FORGE YOU THE WRATH OF HEAVEN!


SHATTER!!


Free at last, the Cyclopes lit the oldest forge in creation.

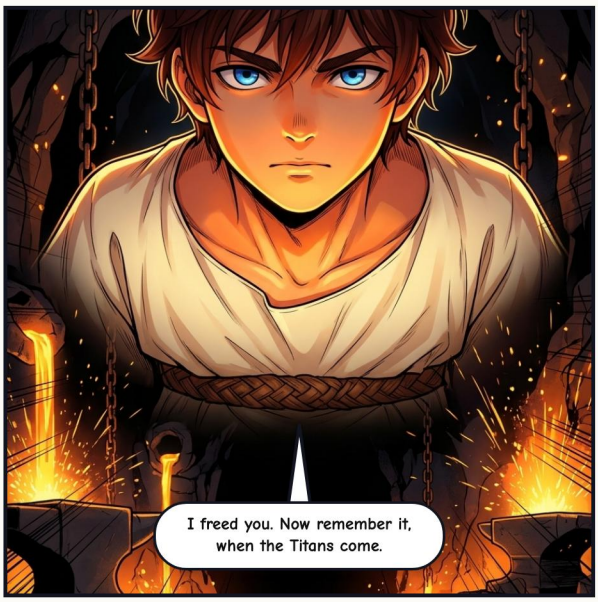

KANG!!


Shadow for the eldest. Tide for the second. And storm-fire for the youngest!

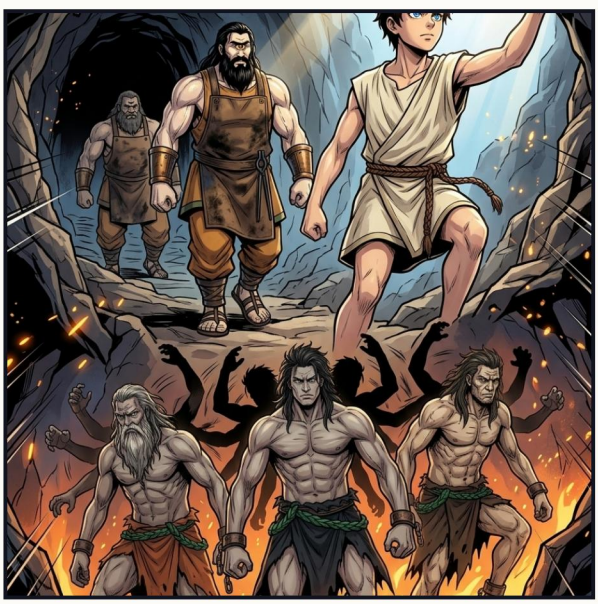

It feels alive...

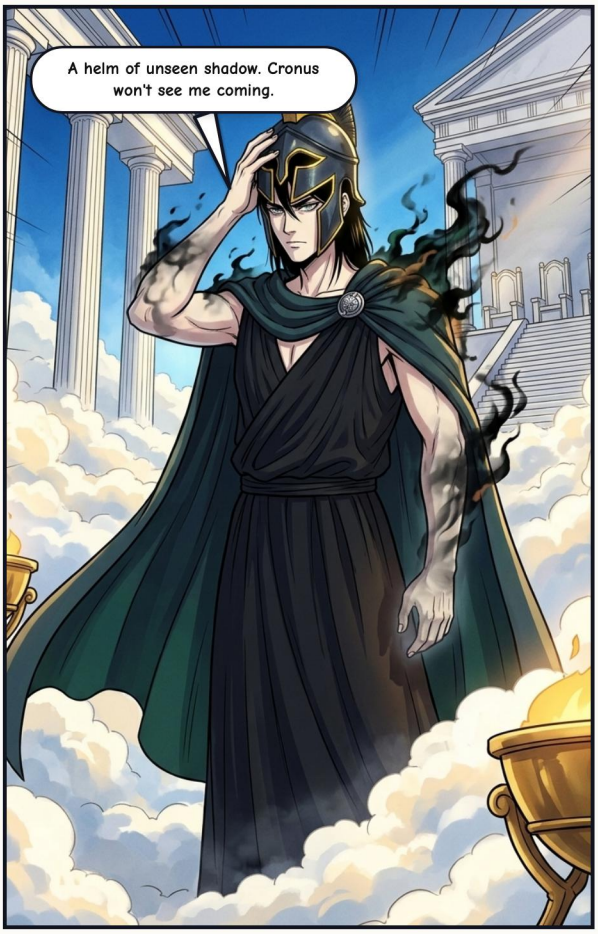

KRRA-KOOM!


Nectar and ambrosia. Eat—you've starved in the dark long enough.


I freed you. Now remember it, when the Titans come.


We know your mind, son of Rhea. By your counsel we came back from the gloom. We will fight.




A helm of unseen shadow. Cronus won't see me coming.


HA! ONE STRIKE AND I CAN SPLIT A MOUNTAIN IN TWO!


KRA-KOOM!!!


Today, the age of Titans ends.











ACT V — THE FALL OF THE TITANS




KRAASH!!

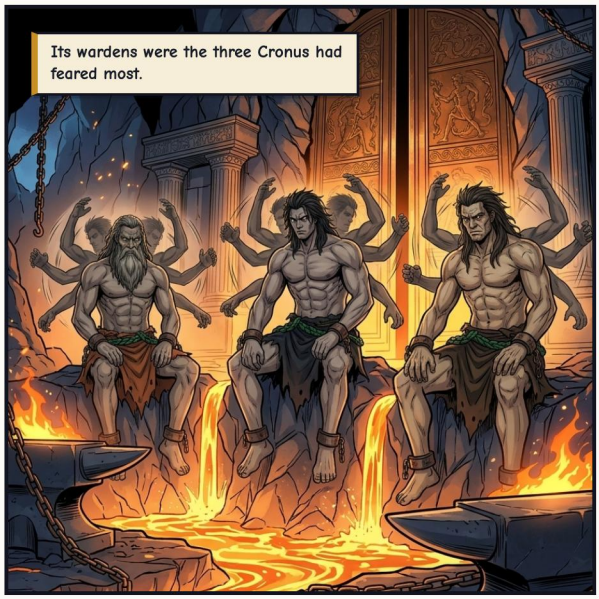

IMPOSSIBLE! YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE NOTHING!


YOU FEARED YOUR OWN FUTURE—AND NOW IT'S HERE!


All the thunder of heaven answered one hand.


ZAAAA-KOOOOM!!
With one strike, the reign of the Titans fell into shadow.


Cronus and the Titans who had fought for him were sealed behind the bronze gates of Tartarus.


Its wardens were the three Cronus had feared most.


Atlas was made to hold up the sky forever.


Your cup started all this.
Keep wisdom close, and you will never lose.
In time she became his first wife. That story belongs to Athena.


Some say Earth grieved for the children now buried in her depths.

ACT VI — THE LAST CHILD OF EARTH

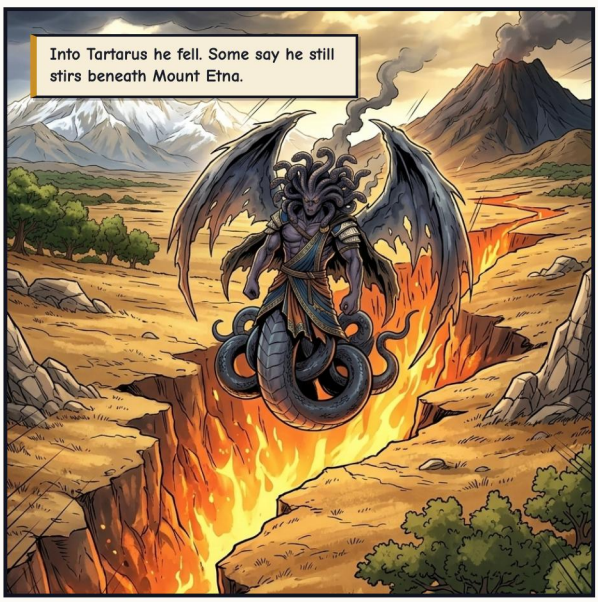



KRA-THOOOM!!




I didn't overthrow one tyrant to bow to another.

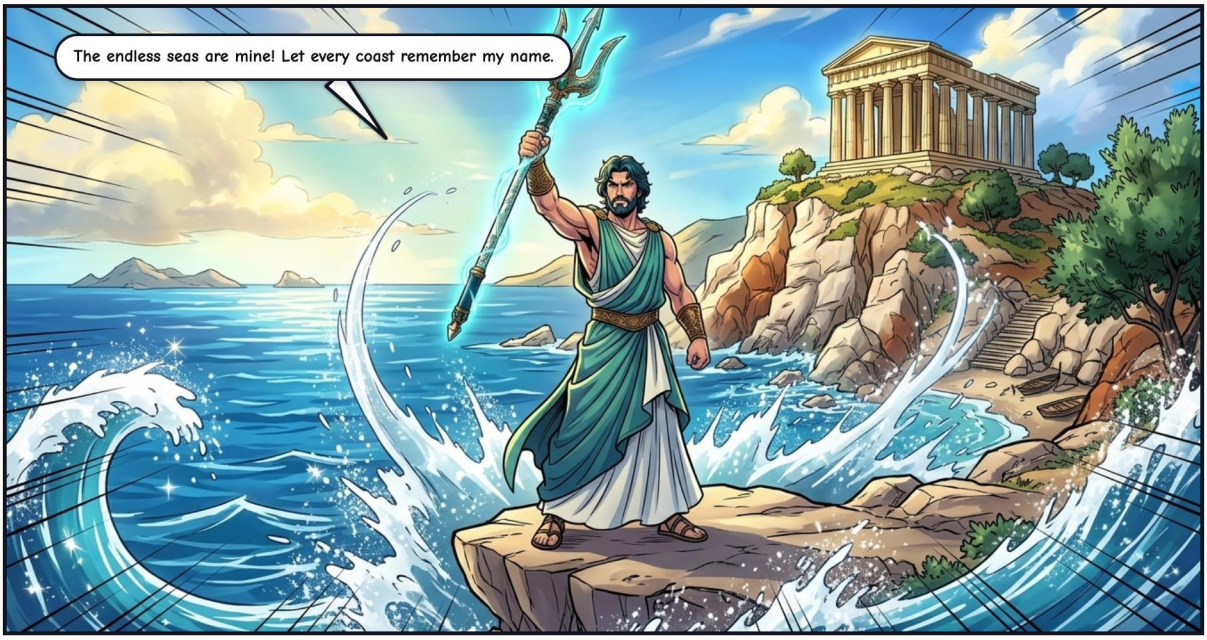

ZZRAAAK!!


Into Tartarus he fell. Some say he still stirs beneath Mount Etna.

EPILOGUE — THE CASTING OF LOTS

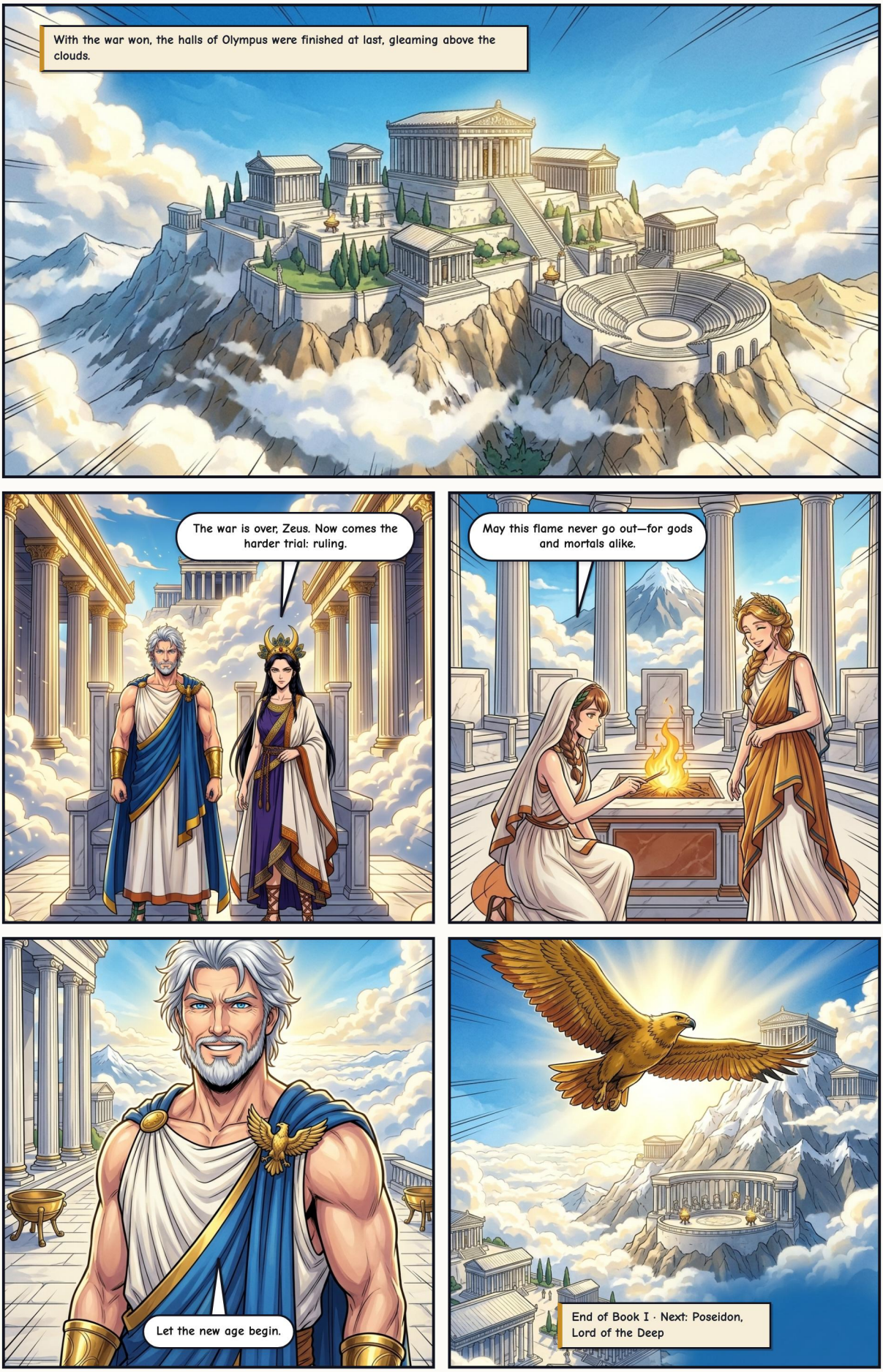











With the war won, the halls of Olympus were finished at last, gleaming above the clouds.
The war is over, Zeus. Now comes the harder trial: ruling.
May this flame never go out—for gods and mortals alike.
Let the new age begin.
End of Book I · Next: Poseidon, Lord of the Deep

COLOPHON

Zeus: The Fall of the Titans

Gods of Olympus: Greek Mythology

CLASSICAL SOURCES

Hesiod (Theogony), Apollodorus (Library 1.1–1.2, 1.6), Callimachus (Hymn to Zeus), Aeschylus (Prometheus Bound), Homer (Iliad 15). The cupbearer and the duel with Cronus are this series' inventions.

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