

The background of the entire page is a dynamic, painterly illustration. It depicts a chaotic battle scene. In the foreground, a large, bearded warrior with a red beard and a winged helmet is shown from the chest up, holding a large, ornate battle-axe. To his left, a woman with long, flowing blonde hair and dark, intricately detailed armor is also in combat. In the background, there are more figures, including a large, dark, horned creature with glowing red eyes. The overall color palette is dominated by dark blues, greys, and blacks, with vibrant splashes of red and orange, suggesting fire and blood. The title 'BattleForge' is in a smaller, metallic font, while 'BERSERKER' is in a large, jagged, blood-red font. Below it, 'RAGNAROK CALLING' is in a clean, white, sans-serif font.

BattleForge BERSERKER

RAGNAROK CALLING



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MIDGARD THEN

"My name is Ragnar Lodbrok."

"And this is my last battle."

"I am not a **skald**. I have never been a man of words."

"But every warrior has his story."

"And stories are written in blood."

"We fight not for gold. Not for land. We fight for the right to raise our weapons alongside the Gods... at the end of it all."

"The oracles said that the **Ragnarök** would bring fire and ice..."

"...the skies would burn."

"...ice would crush the earth."

"Odin would fall to Fenrir. The All-Father, devoured by fate. And then... all would begin anew."

"But they were wrong. The end came..."

"And it was not as they promised."

CLANK!

CLANK!

CLANK!

CLANK!

"When the time came..."

"The Gods abandoned us.
Destiny was desecrated."

"Flesh and spirit have been replaced..."

"...with **this**."

"This is a mockery of the **Ragnarök**. And it was made...
to last forever."

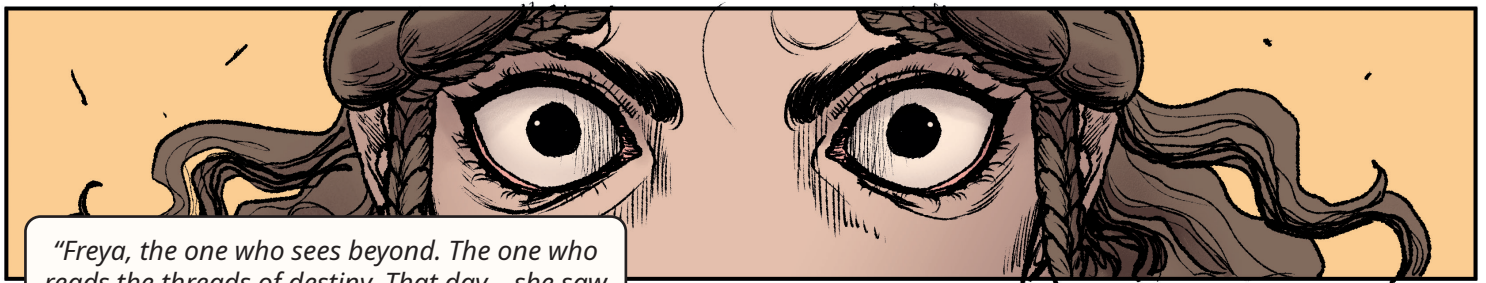


"This is not the promised war!"

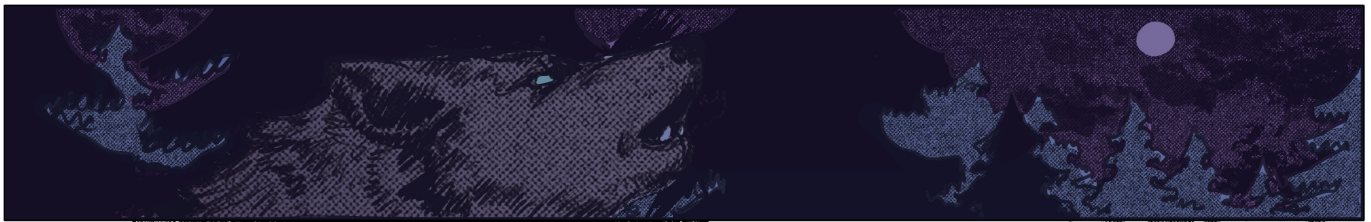
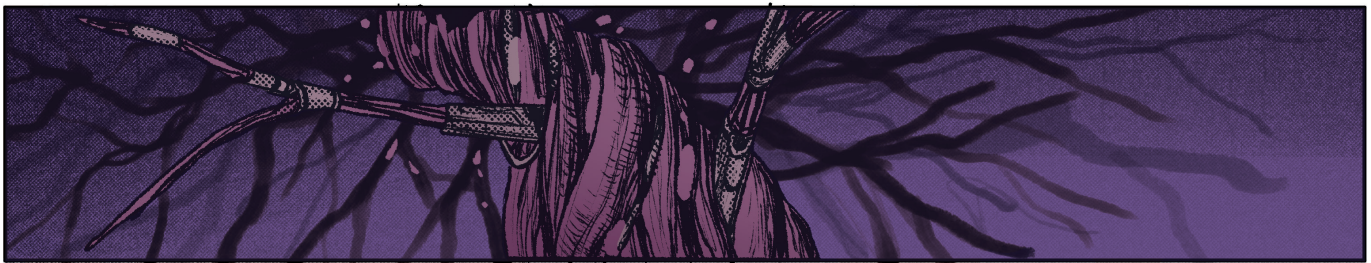


"Someone had already looked into this abyss...
and tried to warn the Gods."



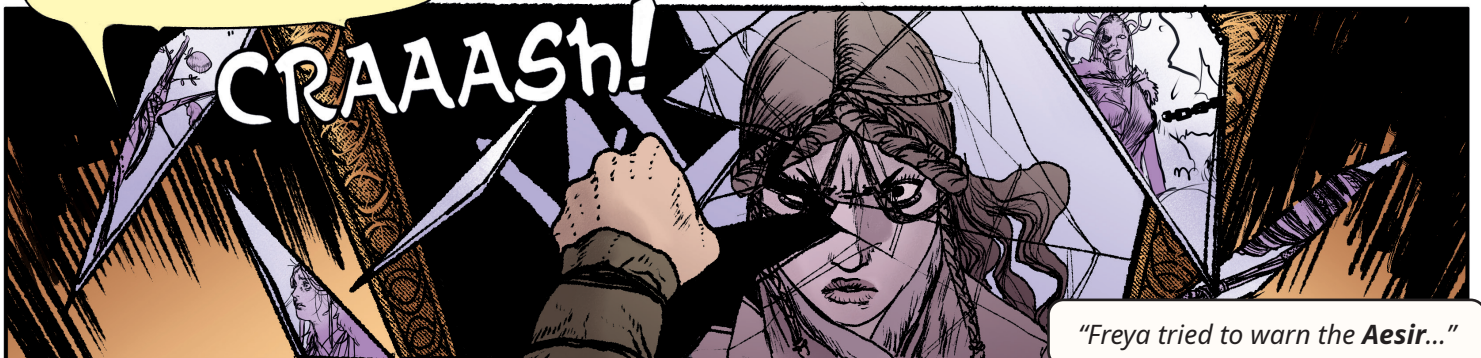


"Freya, the one who sees beyond. The one who reads the threads of destiny. That day... she saw no rebirth. Just an endless end."



No!!! This... this can't be the Ragnarok!

CRAAASH!



"Freya tried to warn the Aesir..."

ODIN'S CASTLE, ASCARD

"And the Gods..."

Father of All.. destiny was broken.
I saw the end of everything.
But not like the **skalds** sang. Not as
it was written.

Not by fire. Not by ice.
But by steam. By the
eternal groaning of
iron.

"...fearing death
and oblivion..."

Ah, sister... always tied to the
bonds of fate. Always afraid of
what you can't control.

Let's see... if Freya is right - and, I must
admit, she is rarely wrong - then only iron
and steam will resist the **Ragnarök** - the
Twilight of the Gods.

But if WE become iron and steam, there
will be no **Ragnarök** and we will be
eternal...

Loki!! This is not a game you
can play. It's profanity! It's
corruption!

And what is corruption if not just
a name we give to the changes we
refuse to accept?

Light the forges!

"...betrayed us..."