

THE HUNTER'S MOON

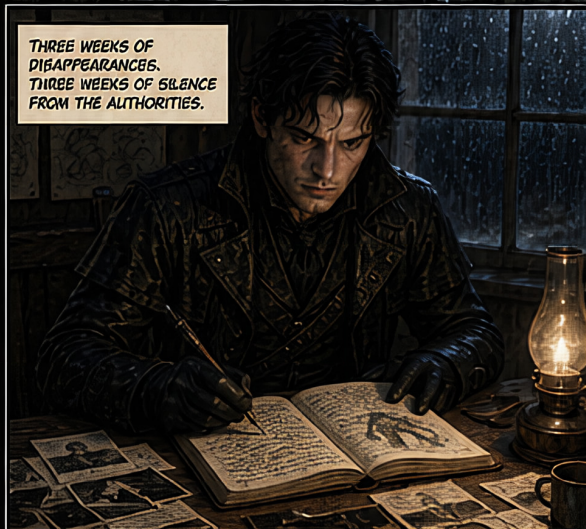


By Stacy Muhoho
A Ravenshade Story

RAVENSHADE.
POPULATION: 2,847.
MISSING: AT LEAST FOUR.



THREE WEEKS OF
DISAPPEARANCES.
THREE WEEKS OF SILENCE
FROM THE AUTHORITIES.



WHEN DID THE
ATTACKS BEGIN?

SIX WEEKS AGO.
MY NEPHEW VANISHED
FROM THE TIMBER MILL.



THEY'RE HIDING.
THEY KNOW WHAT
HUNTS THEM. THEY
JUST DON'T KNOW
WHAT IT IS.



THE FOREST.
ALWAYS THE FOREST.



TOMORROW,
I HUNT.







THE HUNGER
ALWAYS RETURNS.
THE BEAST INSIDE
DEMANDS FEEDING.
I REFUSE.



A HUNTER. SKILLED.
DANGEROUS. HUNTING ME.

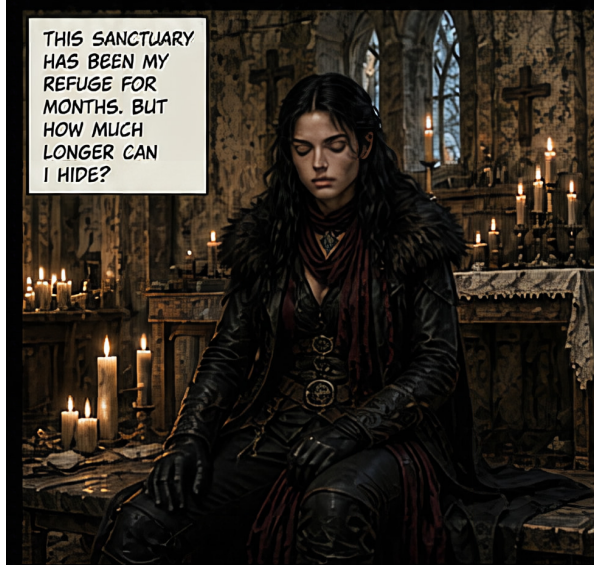
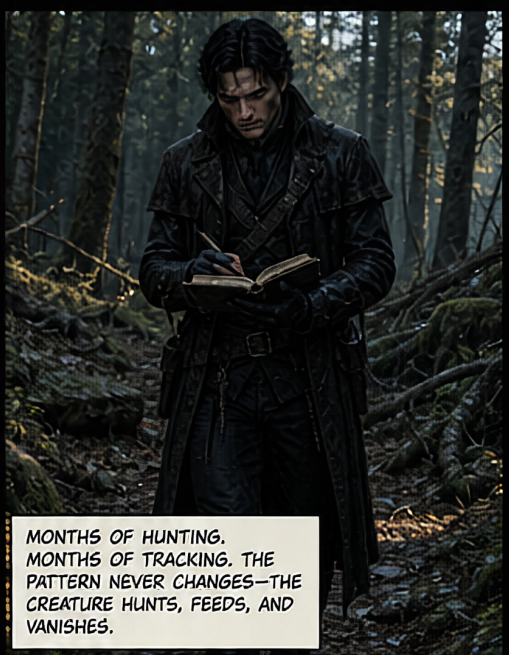


CLOSE. VERY
CLOSE NOW.



I CANNOT LET HIM
FIND WHAT I AM.
I CANNOT LET HIM
DESTROY WHAT I'M
TRYING TO PROTECT.



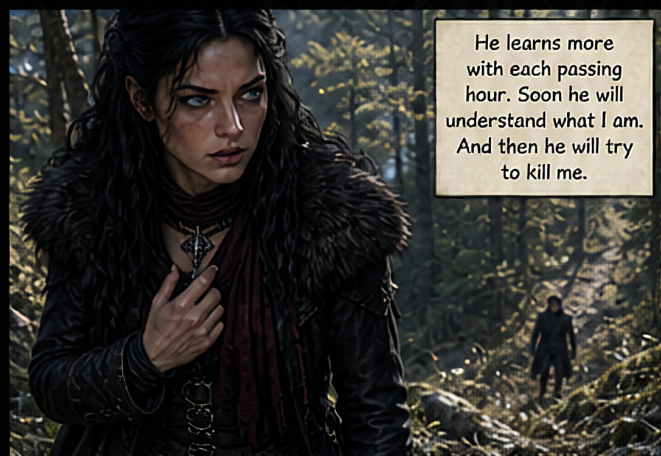




Human form
by day. The
transformation
begins at dusk.



He learns more
with each passing
hour. Soon he will
understand what I am.
And then he will try
to kill me.



No more
running. Tonight,
this ends.



The hunter and
the hunted are
about to meet.









THE CURSE IS COMPLETE. THE HUNTER HAS BECOME THE HUNTED. THE HYBRID IS BORN.



Help...
me...



I have you.
You're not
alone.



A touching
sentiment. But
mercy has no
place in our
world.



THE CURSE IS COMPLETE. THE TRANSFORMATION IS UNDERWAY. THE CHOICE MUST BE MADE: SURRENDER OR SURVIVE.



*.The chapel.
Her sanctuary.
His only chance.*



The infection
spreads through
your blood. You must
accept it, not fight it.



I don't...
want this. I don't
want to become...



Night deepens.
She teaches him
to live with
the curse.



Breathe with me.
Find the stillness
beneath the hunger.



What... what is
happening to me?

You're becoming
what Cassian forced
upon you. A hybrid.



DAY THREE.
HIS BODY ADAPTS.
HIS MIND RESISTS.

Again. Let the
hunger rise, then
release it.

The hunger...
it's like fire in
my chest.

The hunger
is not your enemy.
It is part of you.
Accept it.

You've lived with
this your whole life.

Since I was born.
It is as natural as
breathing.

THEY PIECE TOGETHER
THE TRUTH.

Cassian's
laboratory.
Beneath the
old mine.

Three nights.
That's when he
performs the
ritual?

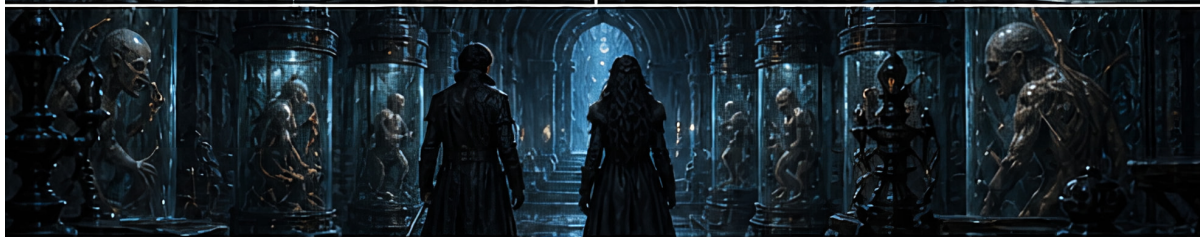
How long
has he been
operating down
there?

When he
awakens them.
The failed hybrids.
Using my blood.

The night of reckoning.
The full moon rises.



The laboratory of horrors.
Cassian's failed experiments.

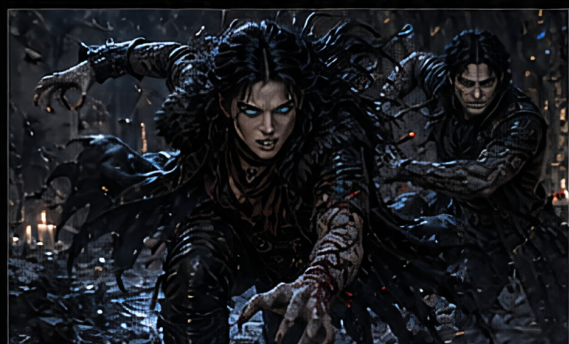




HUNTER AND
HUNTED BECOME
PARTNERS.

TOGETHER.

TOGETHER.



IMPOSSIBLE. I
HAVE WALKED THIS
WORLD FOR MILLENNIA.



YOUR TIME HAS
ENDED, CASSIAN.



HE IS SEALED.
NOT DESTROYED.
NOT KILLED.
IMPRISONED.



IN THE SILENCE,
A BOND IS FORGED.



THE MINE CLOSES
BEHIND THEM.
RAVENSHADE AWAIT.



The sanctuary must be abandoned.

We can't stay here.

No. Cassian's shadow will linger. Others will come looking.



Will you come back?

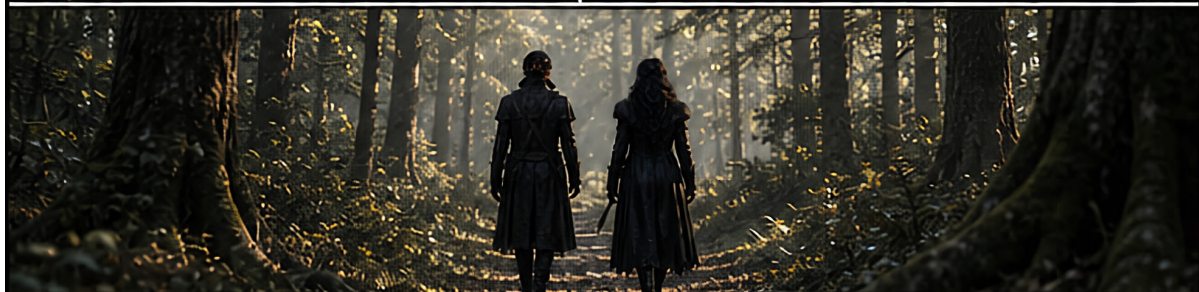
No. This place belongs to the past now.



The town sleeps, unaware of salvation.

They'll never know what we did.

They don't need to. We know.

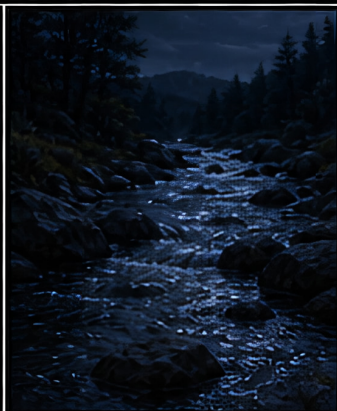


They walk
into the night,
leaving
Ravenshade
behind.



Other hybrids.
Like you. They
need protection.

And the
creatures that
prey on them
need hunters.



The world
awaits. They
walk toward
it together.



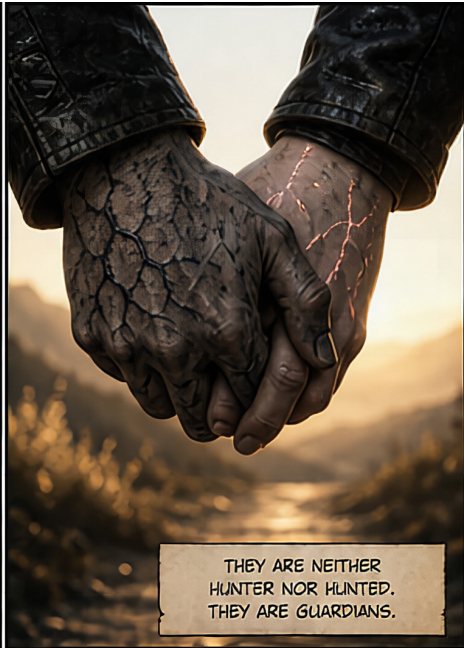
Together,
they are
unstoppable.



The hunter's
moon has set.
A new dawn
rises.



SOME HUNTERS PROTECT
THE INNOCENT. SOME BECOME
THE VERY THING THEY HUNTED.
BUT A FEW CHOOSE A THIRD PATH.



THEY ARE NEITHER
HUNTER NOR HUNTED.
THEY ARE GUARDIANS.

MARA VALE TAUGHT SILAS VANE
THAT MONSTERS ARE NOT ALWAYS EVIL.
SILAS VANE TAUGHT MARA VALE
THAT HUNTERS ARE NOT ALWAYS CRUEL.



WHERE DO
WE GO FROM
HERE?



WHEREVER THEY
NEED US. WHEREVER
THE DARKNESS
GATHERS.



THE HUNTER'S MOON HAS SET.
THEIR STORY CONTINUES.



IN THE
GOTHIC MOUNTAIN
TOWN OF
RAVENSHADE, A
HUNTER ARRIVED
SEEKING A
MONSTER.



INSTEAD, HE
FOUND A GUARDIAN.
AND TOGETHER,
THEY BECAME
SOMETHING NEITHER
COULD BE ALONE.



THEY HUNT
NOT FOR VENGEANCE
OR PRIDE, BUT FOR
PROTECTION. THEY
ARE THE GUARDIANS
OF THE FORGOTTEN
AND THE HUNTED.



THE HUNTER'S
MOON HAS SET.
BUT THEIR HUNT
CONTINUES.

