

The background of the entire page is a vibrant, textured red. In the foreground, two Orishas are depicted in a dynamic, confrontational pose. They are shown from the chest up, wearing dark purple, intricately detailed robes with yellow accents. Each Orisha has large, thick, golden-brown horns that curve backwards and then forwards. The Orisha on the right is holding a thick, yellow braided rope that loops between the two figures. The overall style is reminiscent of traditional Yoruba art combined with modern comic book illustration techniques.

THE TALE OF THE THREE WOUNDS

“And creation cracked under the weight of their fury.”

Two Orishas, bound by power and pride,
clashed without end.
Their fury tore open the earth, the sea,
and the sky.

SPINOFF EDITION | WRITTEN AND DIRECTED BY DEJI JAYE | ART BY
ADENE MUYIWA-FATUYI | PROD BY OKIKI LAOYE

*BEFORE KINGDOMS ROSE
AND GODS BECAME SHADOWS
SORROW SPLIT THE HEAVENS.*

TWO ORISHAS.

TWO CREATORS.

A WORLD FORGETTING THEM.

YOU GAVE THEM BLADES,
OGUN. AND THEY
CARVED THE WORLD
INTO THRONES.

AND YOU GAVE THEM
THUNDER... SO THEY
WOULD FEAR INSTEAD
OF BUILD.

*OBÀRÀ ÒKÀRANI!
AWAKEN THE KANKAFO PATH
LET IPONRÍ POUR ITS
ASE.*

TRANSFORM MY BODY
AND AWAKEN THE
EARTH.

TRANSFORM MY BODY
AND BEND THE
SKY.

AND THE SKY TREMBLED.




USING THE ASE OF THE GATE OF ELA, THE ORISHAS BATTLED RELENTLESSLY.

SANGO, STORM UNBOUND RAGE IN EVERY BLOW.



OGUN, MASTER OF EARTH AND CRAFT, PRECISION IN EVERY STRIKE.



OGUNDA ÓSÀ... UNLEASH THE WILD ASE OF THE EARTH!

CRACK!



FIERY HOT LAVAS SHOT TOWARD THE RAGING ORISHAS, BUT WERE MET WITH GOD AXE.



FORCING ME INTO HIS TRAP, OLOGBON IJAKPA.

HE ENDURES

WHEN WORDS FAIL GODS RETURN TO INSTINCT.

BUT STILL HE RAGES
WITHOUT END.



EMI OLOJU OROGBO!



POWER WITHOUT
DISCIPLINE IS THUNDER
WASTED.



ON LAND, OGUN HAS DOMINION.







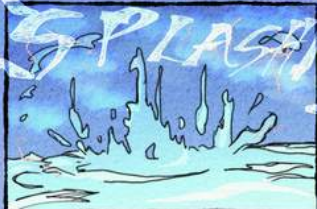
...THEN LET THE EARTH
DROWN.



OSÉ ÒFÚN!! ALL ODÙ RELEASE.
IRUNMOLÈ MODE... MANIFEST.



TO BREAK THE EARTH
HE CAST IRON
INTO THE SEA.



BUT EVEN THE SEA
COULD NOT SEVER
OGUN FROM THE
EARTH.



TWO HEARTS LOST
TO PRIDE.



THEY WERE BROTHERS
BEFORE THEY WERE
GODS.



THEY KEPT AT IT...
DAYS TURNED TO NIGHT,



NIGHT TURNED TO WEEKS,



WEEKS TURNS MOONS, UNTIL...



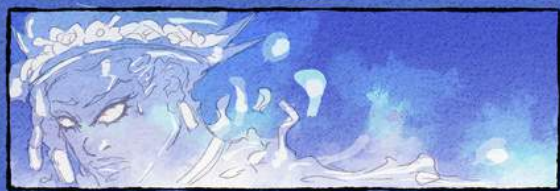
THREE MOONS OF FURY...
THEN CREATION CRACKED

**IN THEIR FALL, THREE
WOUNDS OPENED...
THIRSTY GASHES
ON THE WORLD.**

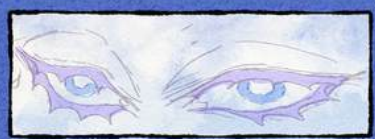
**WHAT HAVE WE
DONE?**

**WHERE WATER SINKS TO
EARTH'S HEART...
MORTALS WOULD ONE
DAY SPEAK OF
DISAPPEARANCES AND DREAD.**

**AND SO THE TRIANGLE
WAS BORN, THREE SCARS,
THREE WARNINGS.**



**POWER WITHOUT LOVE
TURNS GODS TO BEASTS,
AND WORLDS TO
GRAVES.**



**I AM OSHUN
I REMEMBER EVEN WHEN
THEY CHOSE TO
FORGET.**

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