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GHOST PIRATES VS

GHOST NINJAS



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GHOST PIRATES VS GHOST NINJAS

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Know then, the most infernal of dark rituals that plague the dreams of man, and witness the hellish appetites of the malicious undead. There is a cursed realm, a domain inhabited by the blackest of souls doomed to eternal bloodlust, wickedness, and cruelty.

For ten thousand years, pirates and ninjas have waged their interminable war. Of those that utterly perish from this mortal coil, a certain portion, who are beyond redemption, are cast into the Sea of the Dead (or the True Dead Sea).

In this horrific region of Hell, these malefactors continue their conflict with gleeful, murderous abandon. On one day each year, the doors between the Mortal Lands of Earth and Hell's watery abyss are opened just a crack.

Like a thief, Hell appears to capture those hapless mortals unfortunate enough to be within its foul grip. That day is October the thirty-first. It is known to the ignorant as "Halloween", but it is known to Hell's servants as "Deus Ex Sanguina": "The Day of Blood."

Witness now the tale of THE BRIDE OF THE DEAD SEA.

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GHOST PIRATES VS. GHOST NINJAS #1



WELCOME, YE MORTALS OF STOUT HEART AND GATHERED WITS! THIS BE YER FIRST AND ONLY WARNIN' T' GENTLY CLOSE THESE PAGES AN' TURN BACK! THIS TALE BE NOT FER THE LIKES O' YOU! THOSE WHO LEARN THE TRUTHS O' HELL, BE THEY THE BRAVEST O' MEN, WILL GIBBER AND TEAR AT THEIR HAIR IN HOPES O' EXTRICATING YON KNOWLEDGE FROM THEIR BRAIN BOXES! TURN BACK! "NO", YE SAY? SO BE IT! READ ON, AND ABANDON ALL HOPE...



THIS BE THE **TRUE DEAD SEA**, IN THE YEAR OF OUR LORD 1811...

AND WHAT'S THIS? WHY, COULD ONLY BE THE **TEMPLE OF A THOUSAND CUTS**.

WHERE **NAGA THE SNAKE**, THE WARRIOR OF WOE, NINJA OF NECROMANCY, LORD OF LAMENTATION, DWELLS WITH HIS ILK...

HE RUMINATES WITHIN AS HE FLOATS O'ER HELL'S DARK WATERS...