





YOU COME INTO THE JUNGLE TO CHALLENGE IT. TO TAKE SOMETHING FROM IT.

AND YOU BELIEVE YOU ARE ENTITLED, BECAUSE OF YOUR WEALTH AND YOUR POWER IN YOUR OWN DOMAIN. BUT YOU ARE NOT THERE. YOU ARE HERE. AND HERE, YOU ARE NOTHING--



--NOTHING BUT FLESH AND BLOOD.

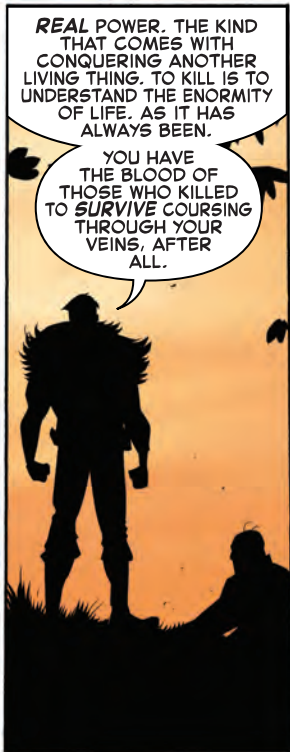
NOOOO!
I DON'T WANNA DIE!



STOP. I AM NOT HERE TO KILL YOU.

WAIT--
Y-YOU'RE NOT?

OF COURSE NOT. YOU SEE-- I UNDERSTAND WHAT DRIVES YOU TO THIS PLACE. WHAT YOU DREAM OF WHEN YOU THINK OF IT.



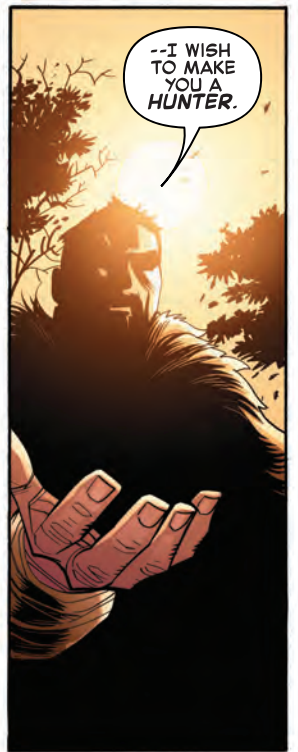
REAL POWER. THE KIND THAT COMES WITH CONQUERING ANOTHER LIVING THING. TO KILL IS TO UNDERSTAND THE ENORMITY OF LIFE. AS IT HAS ALWAYS BEEN.

YOU HAVE THE BLOOD OF THOSE WHO KILLED TO SURVIVE COURSE THROUGH YOUR VEINS, AFTER ALL.

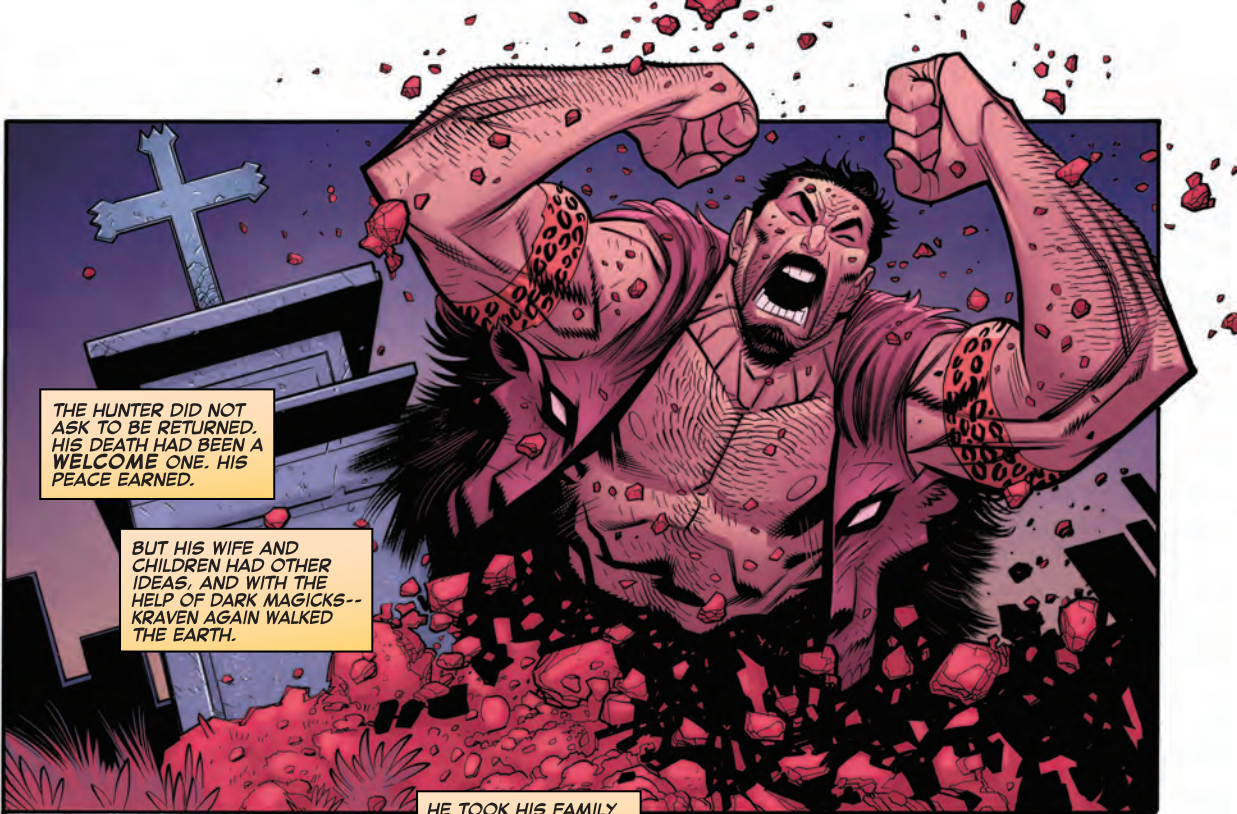


HOW COULD YOU RESIST THE PULL OF YOUR OWN NATURE? YOU ARE CAPABLE OF THAT SAME STRENGTH. YOU MERELY NEED THE RIGHT GUIDE.

SO, NO, I DO NOT WISH TO KILL YOU, MY FRIEND--



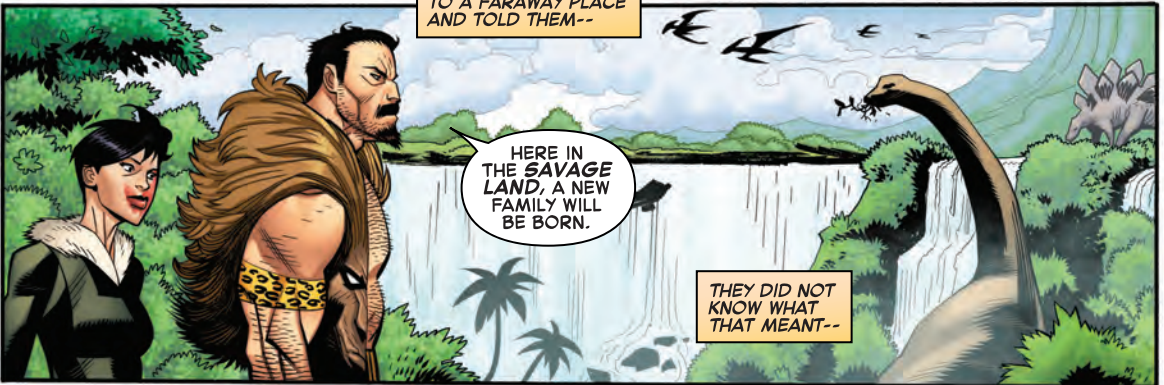
--I WISH TO MAKE YOU A HUNTER.



THE HUNTER DID NOT ASK TO BE RETURNED. HIS DEATH HAD BEEN A WELCOME ONE. HIS PEACE EARNED.

BUT HIS WIFE AND CHILDREN HAD OTHER IDEAS, AND WITH THE HELP OF DARK MAGICKS-- KRAVEN AGAIN WALKED THE EARTH.

HE TOOK HIS FAMILY TO A FARAWAY PLACE AND TOLD THEM--



HERE IN THE SAVAGE LAND, A NEW FAMILY WILL BE BORN.

THEY DID NOT KNOW WHAT THAT MEANT--



--AND THEY WOULD NOT SURVIVE LONG ENOUGH TO LEARN.



BY THE END OF THAT FIRST DAY, KRAVEN HAD ONLY ONE HEIR LEFT--

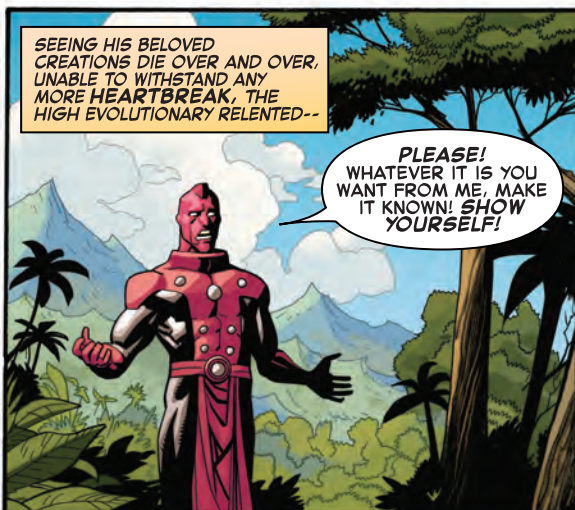


--HIS DAUGHTER ANA. BUT EVEN SHE DID NOT KNOW HIS PLAN.



THE FIRST TO LEARN WAS THE HIGH EVOLUTIONARY.

FOR MONTHS, KRAVEN CAME IN THE NIGHT, SLAUGHTERING HIS ANI-MEN RELENTLESSLY. NO SECURITY, NO DEFENSES, WERE IMPENETRABLE TO THE HUNTER.



SEEING HIS BELOVED CREATIONS DIE OVER AND OVER, UNABLE TO WITHSTAND ANY MORE HEARTBREAK, THE HIGH EVOLUTIONARY RELENTED--

PLEASE! WHATEVER IT IS YOU WANT FROM ME, MAKE IT KNOWN! SHOW YOURSELF!

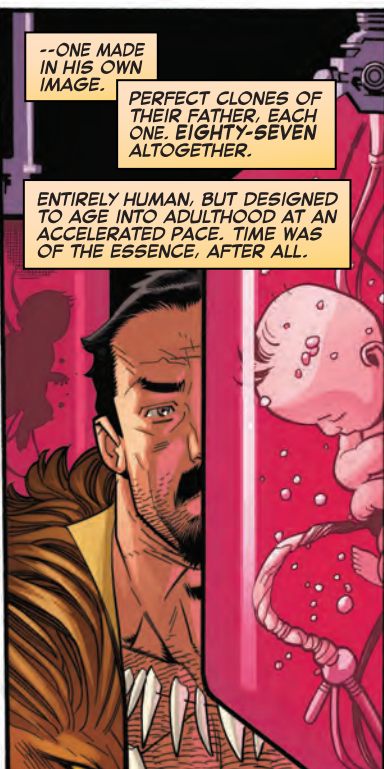


HE GAVE KRAVEN WHAT HE WANTED--



--SONS.

THIS WAS THE NEW FAMILY THE HUNTER HAD PROMISED--



--ONE MADE IN HIS OWN IMAGE.

PERFECT CLONES OF THEIR FATHER, EACH ONE. EIGHTY-SEVEN ALTOGETHER.

ENTIRELY HUMAN, BUT DESIGNED TO AGE INTO ADULthood AT AN ACCELERATED PACE. TIME WAS OF THE ESSENCE, AFTER ALL.



WHEN HIS ONLY DAUGHTER LEARNED THE TRUTH, SHE LEFT IN DISGUST.

THIS IS A DISGRACE! A DISHONOR TO OUR HOUSE, FATHER! IF YOU ARE TO DO THIS--

--THEN I RENOUNCE OUR NAME! I WILL BE A KRAVINOFF NO LONGER!

BUT FOR KRAVEN, HE FINALLY HAD THE WORTHY HEIRS HE HAD ALWAYS DESIRED--REFLECTIONS OF HIS PUREST UNTAMED SELF, NEVER TAINTED BY THE OUTSIDE WORLD.

THEY PLAYED TOGETHER...



THEY TRAINED TOGETHER...



AND THEY GREW INTO MEN TOGETHER.

FOR THEM, KRAVEN FELT PRIDE, AND YES, LOVE.



BUT THIS NEW KIND OF PEACE WAS JUST AS FLEETING AS THE LAST.



THE SONS OF KRAVEN HAD A DESTINY, AFTER ALL. THEY WERE BORN TO BE HUNTERS.

TO EACH WAS GIVEN A MISSION, A QUEST, A TROPHY.



ALONE FOR THE FIRST TIME, EACH WENT TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH TO FULFILL THEIR DUTY AND TAKE THE FINAL STEP IN THEIR JOURNEY TO ADULTHOOD.



THEY WOULD PROVE THEMSELVES WORTHY OF HIS NAME.