

CAN YOU
FEEL IT? CAN
YOU FEEL THE **BITTER
WATER** BRINGING **DEATH**
TO THE SEA? SALT THE
WATER, SALT THE
EARTH.

WHEN YOUR
WORLD SHRIVELS
AND DIES, MY BELOVED
WILL FINALLY KNOW
VENGEANCE!

UNSPOKEN WATER

PART 5 OF 5

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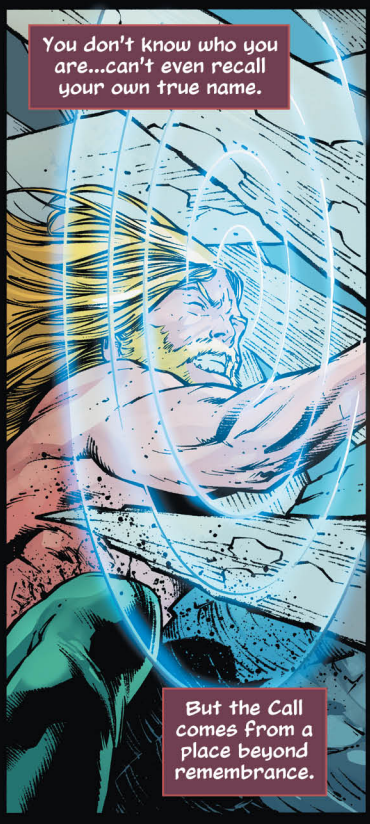
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AQUAMAN CREATED BY PAUL NORRIS




You don't know who you
are...can't even recall
your own true name.

But the Call
comes from a
place beyond
remembrance.



It reaches out
to sea-born
creatures with
*untamed
blood...*



...and it
echoes
inside us.

Words are rough.
Clumsy. The *Call* is
simple. Pure.

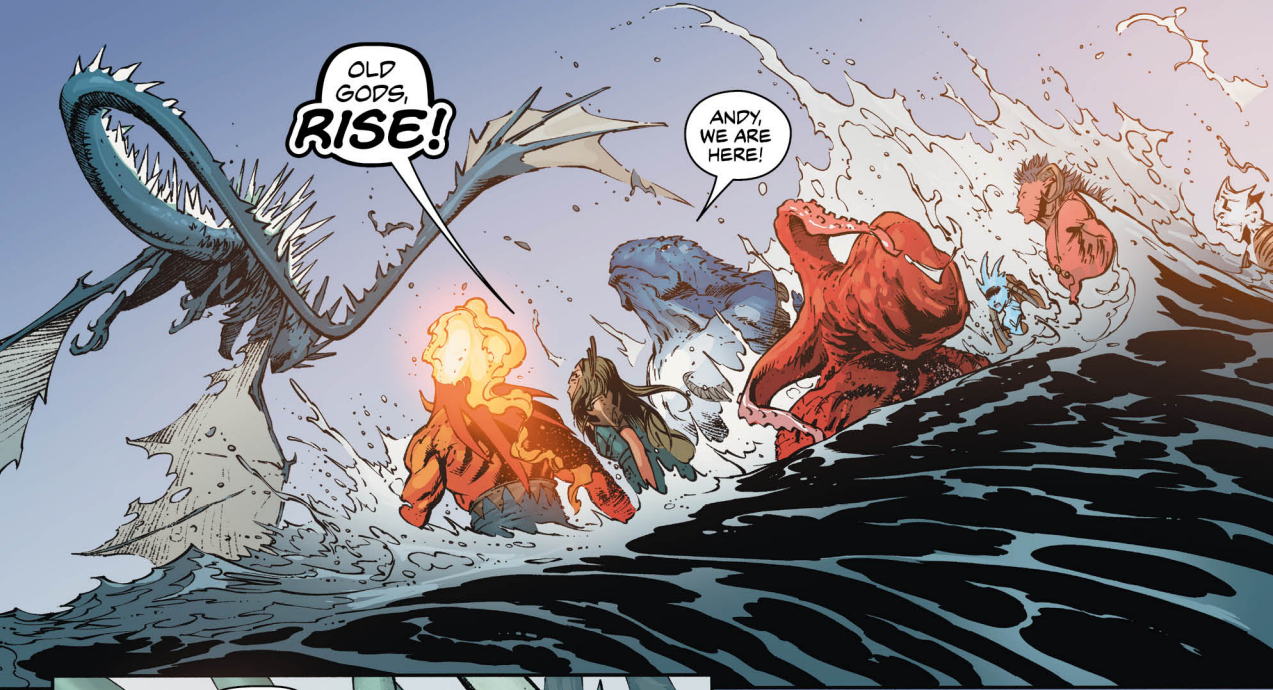
It communicates
what is *necessary*.

It tells some to
go--to flee from
the creeping death.

For your new
allies, the *Old
Gods*, it is a
beacon.

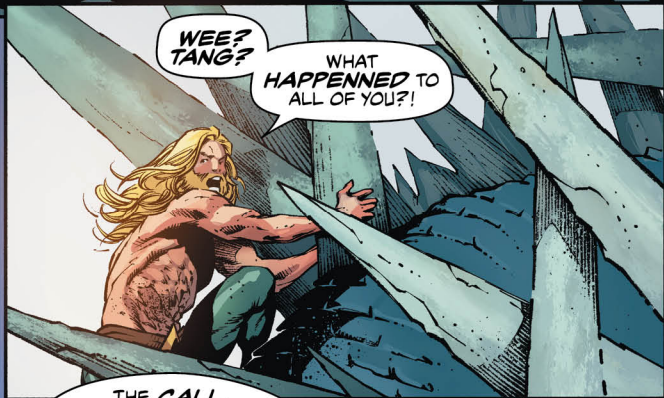
"Come," it says.
"Bring the best
you have within
you."

"You are needed
in the fight."



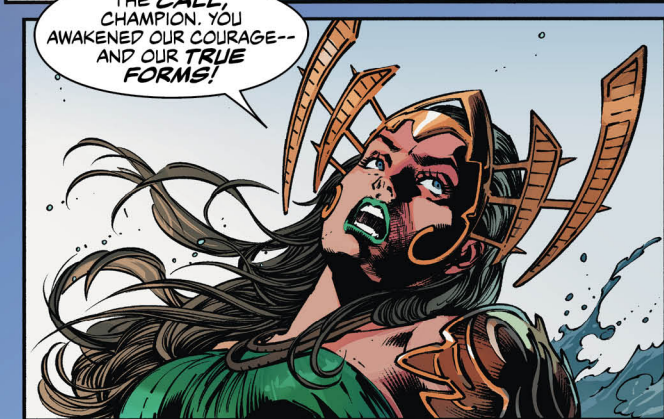
OLD
GODS,
RISE!

ANDY,
WE ARE
HERE!



WEE?
TANG?

WHAT
HAPPENED TO
ALL OF YOU?!



THE **CALL**,
CHAMPION. YOU
AWAKENED OUR COURAGE--
AND OUR **TRUE**
FORMS!

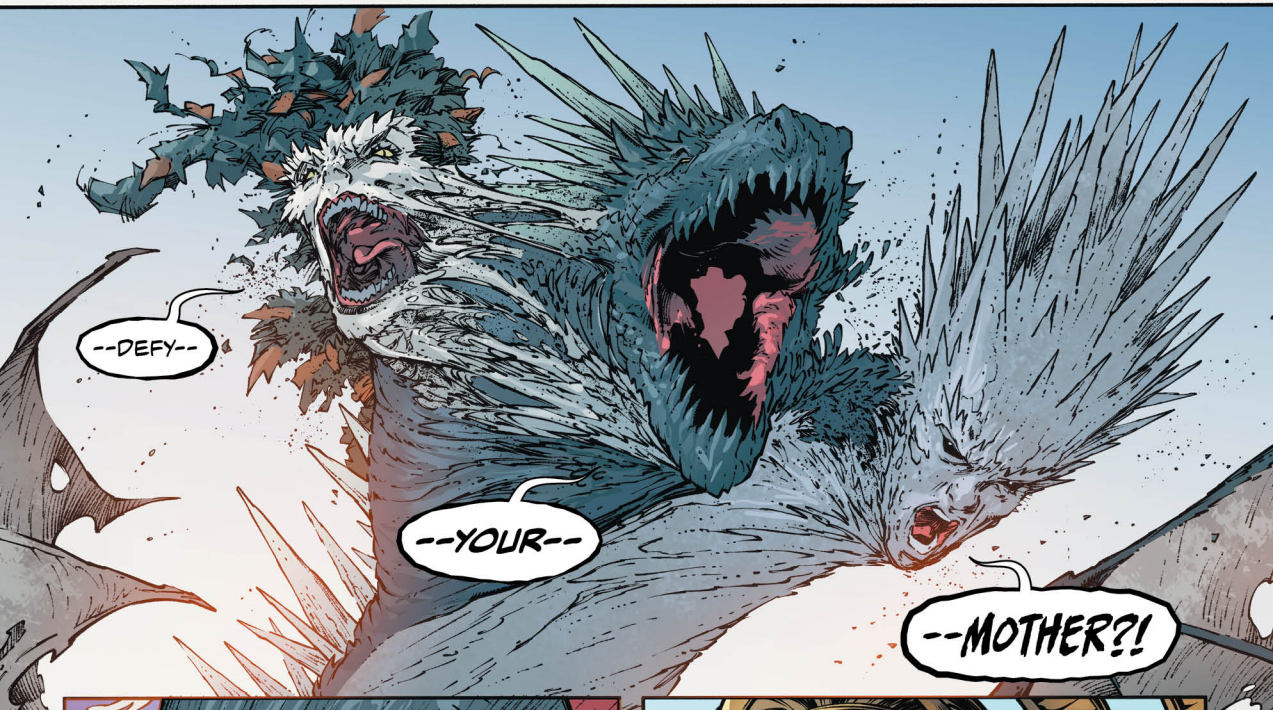


GREAT,
WELL, BAD
NEWS--!

--**NAMMA**
GOT A **NEW**
LOOK TOO. IT TURNS
OUT SHE HAS SOME
ODD MATERNAL
INSTINCTS!



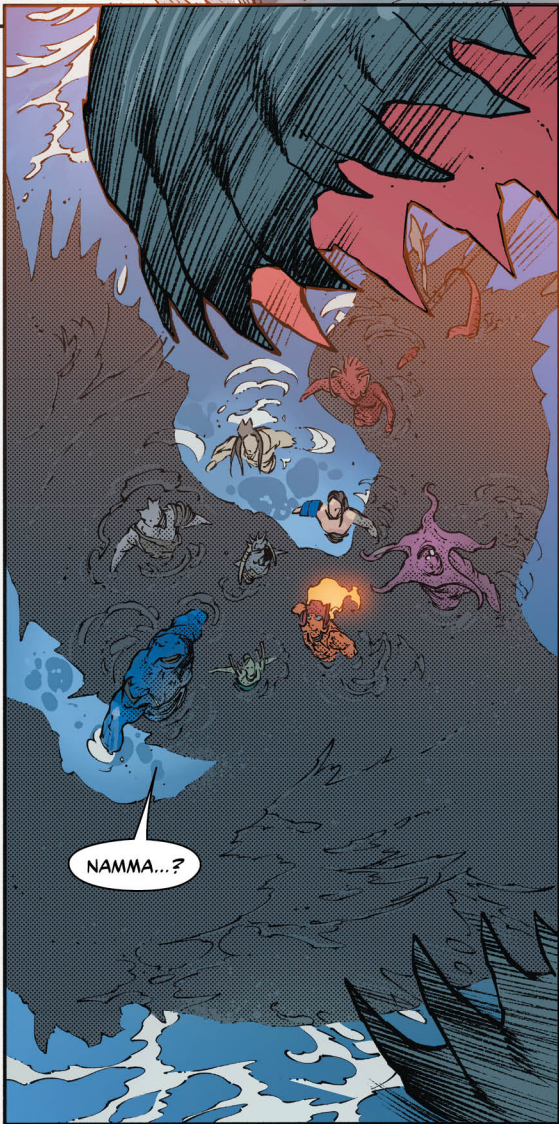
HOW
DARE
YOU--



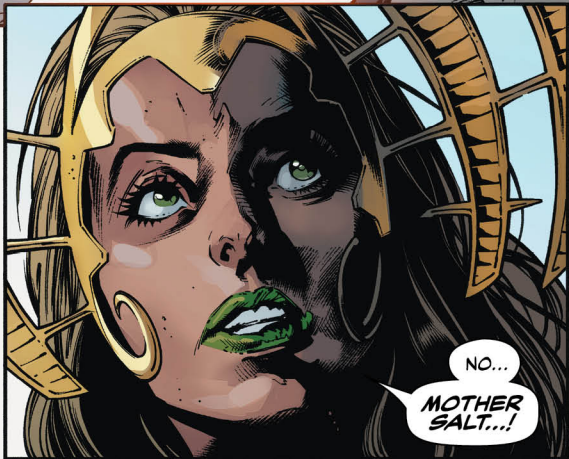
--DEFY--

--YOUR--

--MOTHER?!



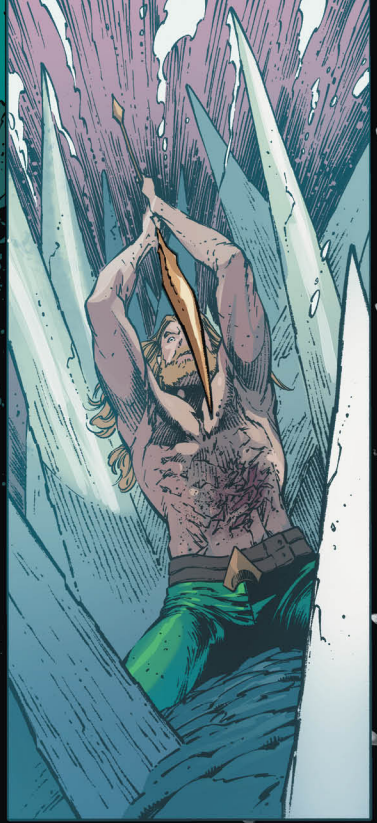
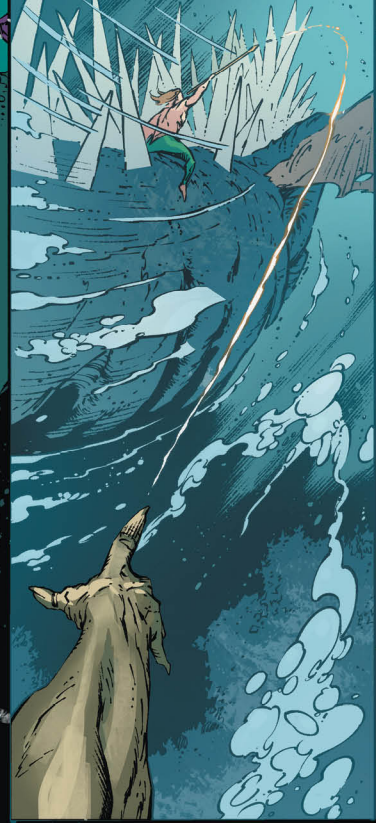
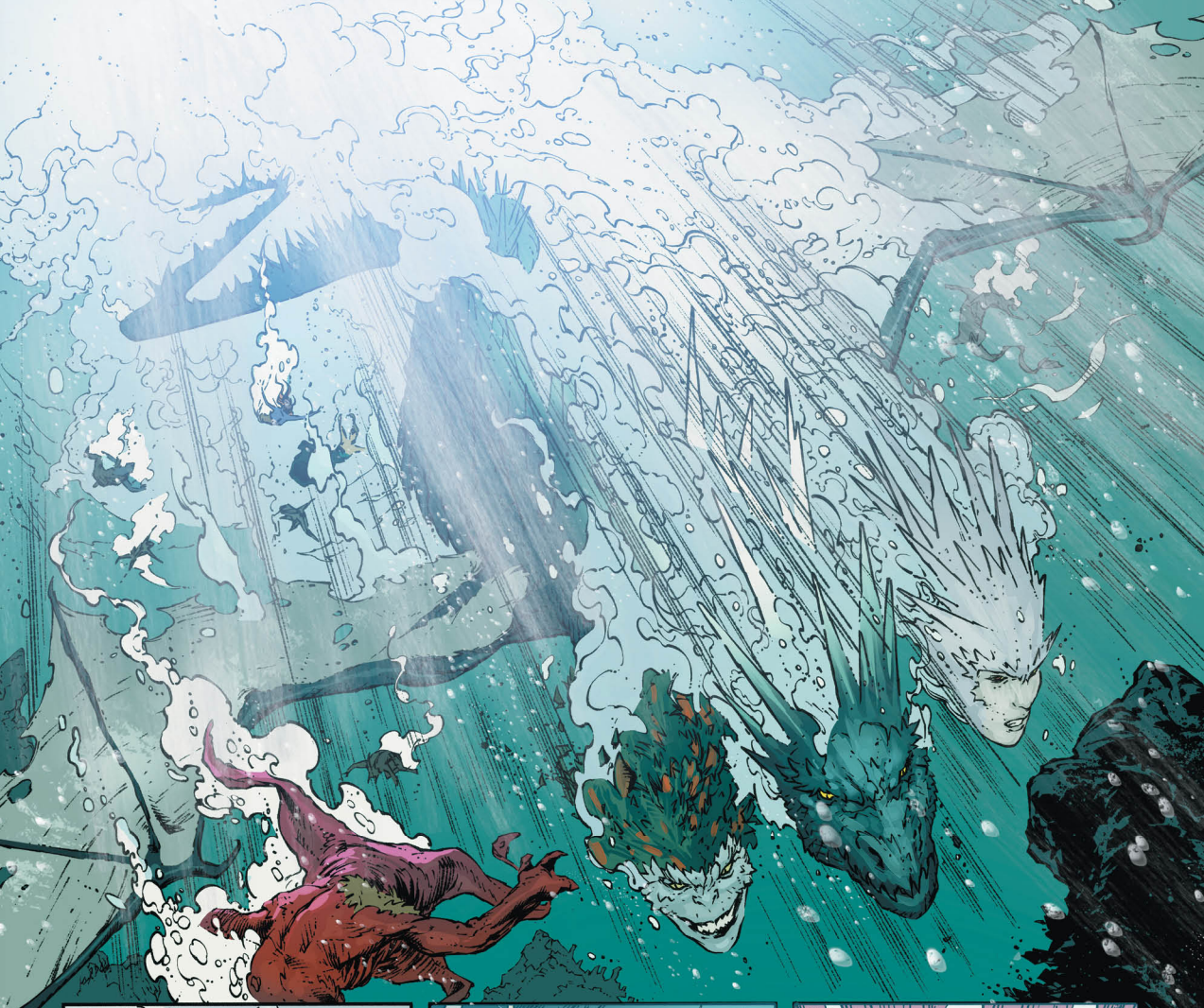
NAMMA...?



NO...
MOTHER SALT...!



YES! COME
TO PUNISH
REBELLIOUS
CHILDREN
FOR YOUR
INSOLENCE!



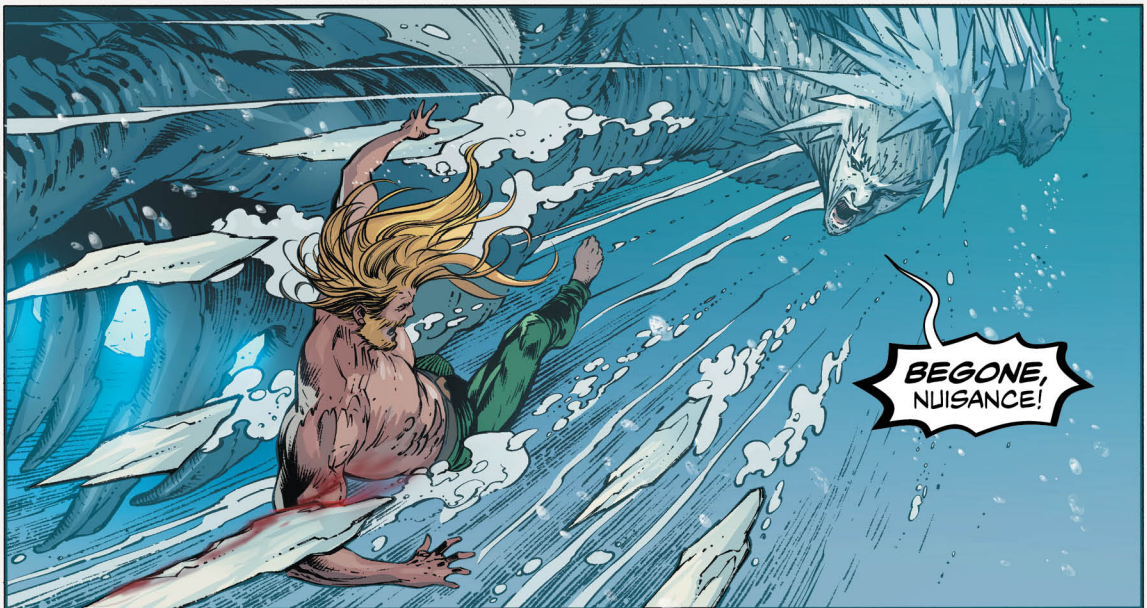


SKRRRK

KREEEEEEE



I
TIRE OF THESE
GAMES!



BEGONE,
NUISANCE!