

Series 1: Edge of Sanity

SEVERED SOULS®

The Order of the Revenant

#1 | \$3.99

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11 MENSION
comics

Severed Souls explores a secretive underworld where supernatural abilities are explained by the age of a person's soul. The oldest souls are the most powerful and gain stronger abilities with each new life. **Ancient Souls** are not only the explanation for historical mysteries, mythology and folklore but are responsible for all supernatural and metaphysical phenomena we question in the modern world. As you'll discover, each powerful **Ancient Soul** has vivid flashbacks recounting their own fantastic past lives within the pages of **Severed Souls**. We invite you to explore how each of these character's past histories, and powerful supernatural abilities, have roots within our past, and consequences on the modern day tale.

SEVERED SOULS

The Order of the Revenant

Issue 1: The Ancients

2nd Edition

Where do I begin? Let's see... Witches, monsters, magic, **demons** - all real.

It actually goes further than that. Doors to other worlds. Beings in other realities. It's true. Like worlds that overlap our reality. You just don't know it - you can't 'see' it - but it's all around us.

But, I see them - The doors, the other planes, angry spirits, whatever. I see a lot of things. And the crazy part? I really wish I didn't. I'd rather just be 'normal', you know? Trust me, this 'amazing' ability really isn't worth it.

Maybe I should just start at the very beginning. You wanted to hear the whole story, right?

Gotta go way back in history - five thousand years to be exact. Remember, it's all about **Ancient Souls**. The oldest souls are the strongest and most unstable. So, first, let me tell you about this, uhh - how should I describe him?? **Psychopath**. Yeah, you see, being an Ancient can mess you up. You can go insane. It's true what they say, 'power corrupts, absolute power'-- yada yada.

But anyway, his name is **Menes** - sounds just like the word 'Menace' - Which actually couldn't be a more appropriate name for a really disgusting dirtbag who has deeply wronged all - and I do mean ALL - of humanity for centuries. 'Evil' doesn't really cover it.

In fact, powerful demons would be jealous of all he's done - and what he's about to do.

--If he can pull it off.



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A new power had risen and quickly spread in a once nomadic Egypt. He improved agriculture and civic structure. The people would soon adore him.

He conquered any rivals furthering his influence, and he was the first to unite Upper and Lower Egypt.

His **Ancient Soul** abilities meant he was viewed as more than just a king, but worshipped as a **god** - the first **Pharaoh** in history.

Setting the stage for Egyptian culture as we know it.

But as decades passed, people began disappearing.

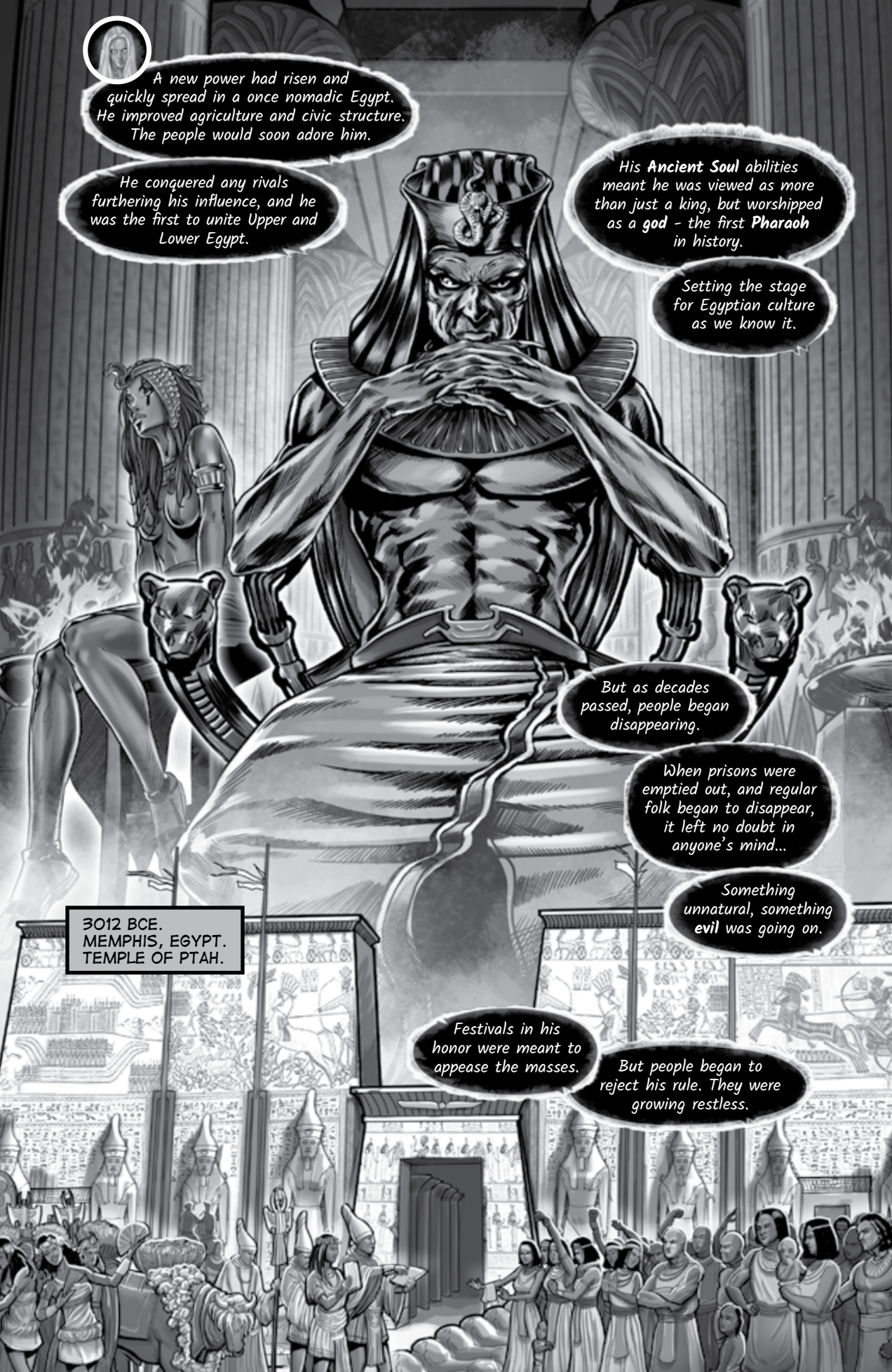
When prisons were emptied out, and regular folk began to disappear, it left no doubt in anyone's mind...

Something unnatural, something **evil** was going on.

3012 BCE.
MEMPHIS, EGYPT.
TEMPLE OF PTAH.

Festivals in his honor were meant to appease the masses.

But people began to reject his rule. They were growing restless.



Ever-present
was his favored bride,
Ithrianefru.

PRIEST! HAVE YOU
MADE ALL OF THE NECESSARY
PREPARATIONS?

MY QUEEN!

--THE
SED FESTIVAL
IS NOW SET TO
BEGIN--

--THE PEOPLE ARE
ALREADY CELEBRATING
IN HIGH SPIRITS.

Although she was a
Lesser Ancient at the time,
Menes sensed her unique
soul right away.

EXCELLENT.
THEN, IT IS
TIME.

BRING IN THE
PRISONERS--

OUR GOD WILL
BE PLEASED.

Ancients may
often develop a *Soul Mark*
tied to impactful moments
in their previous lives.

AS YOU WISH,
QUEEN TYRIA.

BRING THE
PRISONERS!!

Her story
was only just
beginning.

Much earlier in his reign,
Pharaoh Menes was betrayed
by a close advisor--

In a fit of rage,
he somehow **drained**
the life essence of
his betrayer.

Unexpectedly, it
granted him power and
strength. It rejuvenated
him--


--for a time.

It was a first.
Soul Syphoning was a power
no other Ancient was ever
aware of until Pharaoh Menes
stumbled upon it.

And this simple
discovery would change
everything about him.

About Egypt.

About *history*.



And it would
bring so much
death.

Permanent
Death.

HUUURK KHA!!!

AAAAAAAAAAAAAA
EKK!!

SEVERED SOULS

The Order of the Revenant

ISSUE #1 - 2ND EDITION - STORY AND ART BY JAY GILLESPIE



NGUUUUH-HK!!!

N-NOO!!!

NOOOOOO!!!

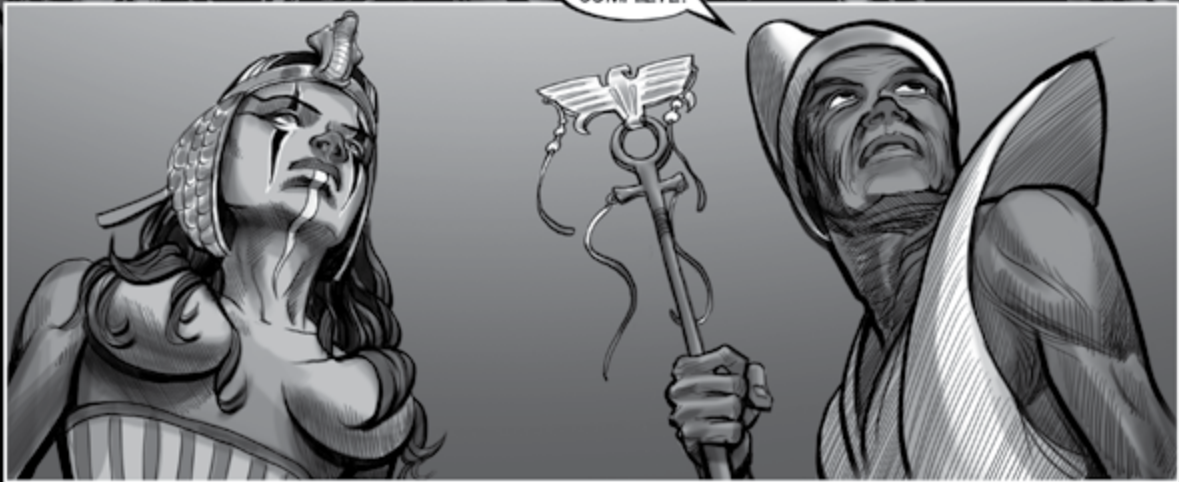
WHAT IS
HAPPENING?!

*His obsession with
immortality completely
crushed his sense of
humanity.*

*This obsession
would follow him, one
life after next.*



IT IS
COMPLETE.





But in this life, he discovered the benefits would drain away more quickly with each syphoning--

MY LORD?



PRIEST---
BEGIN THE FESTIVAL
IMMEDIATELY.

AS YOU COMMAND,
QUEEN TYRIA.



And so it
would seem--



--there was
no escaping the
inevitable.



WE ARE
RUNNING OUT OF
TIME!!



So, I grew up
in Vernal City, Utah
-uhm- interesting
place.

Not really.

It's ok, I guess--
But you can't convince my
mom there's any place
better on Earth.

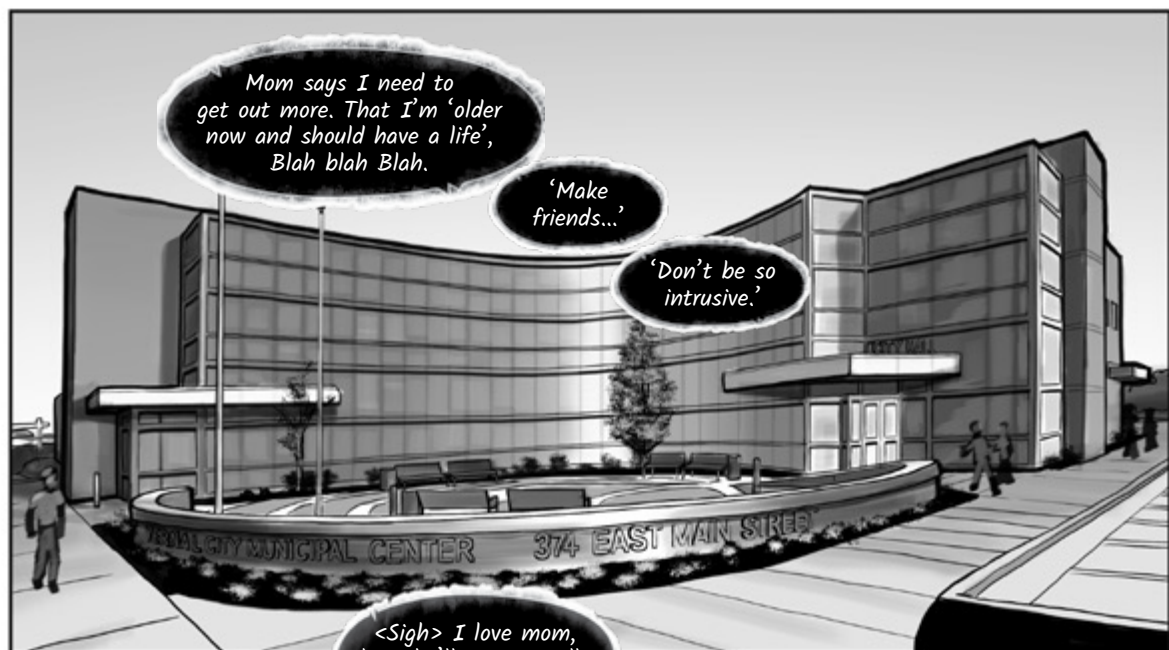
She grew up in this
town and loves things like
the Dino bones they found--
but actually it's mostly
touristy stuff I hate.



She wants me to start
going back to church--Says it
will be good for me. Hm, it's like
she hasn't known me since I
was born or something.

Anyway, I prefer small
towns over big cities. So, that's
one good thing, I guess.





Mom says I need to
get out more. That I'm 'older
now and should have a life',
Blah blah Blah.

'Make
friends...'

'Don't be so
intrusive.'

<Sigh> I love mom,
but she'll never totally
understand.

But Hey,
at least she
believes me.

No one else ever has.



I spend a lot
of energy trying to block
out horrible things I don't
want to see... and even that
hardly ever works.

BETH, HON,
WE HAVE AN
APPOINTMENT.

Today, part of the deal was
no old places. I sense very little,
and I can smell the epoxy and paint
on this new police station...

And that's good!
REALLY GOOD.

Sooo not on-board with this."

WE'RE LOOKING FOR OFFICER POWELL?

RIGHT THROUGH THAT DOOR. MA'AM.

I had to be home schooled, so she read all sorts of stories to me when I was a girl.

OH, I SEE. THANKS!

Where The Wild Things Are... Rumpelstiltskin, and Aesop's Fables.

That line, 'Sometimes I wrestle with my demons,-'

IT'S ALRIGHT, HON. COME SIT WITH ME HERE...

'-sometimes we just cuddle.'

It always had special meaning.

This should be fun.

SGT. POWELL



PLEASE
HAVE A SEAT,
YOUNG LADY--

WE
DON'T HAVE
ALL DAY.

I PROMISE
IT WON'T
TAKE LONG.

I love
my mom--

--but this isn't
going to turn out
like she hopes.

And like a lot of
people, this guy already
thinks I'm strange.

But I don't care.
People can leave behind
really **negative** energy in
inanimate objects.

Like commonly
used chairs.

Ok, maybe
I do seem strange --
especially in public places
but I have my reasons.



Oh yeah,
sorry-

My name is Beth.

I hope you don't
mind I'm speaking to you
telepathically.

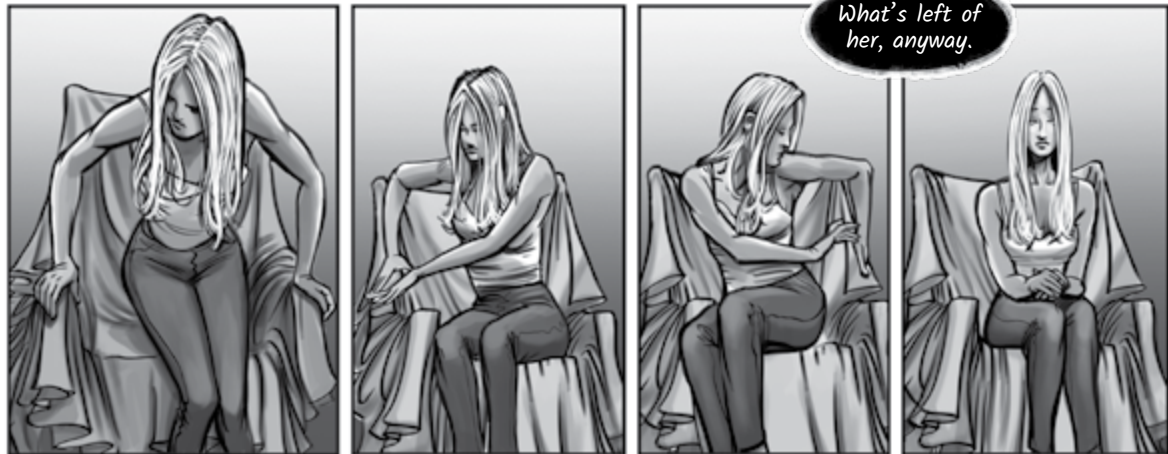
It's a bit ironic how so
many people think they have me
figured out. They think I'm weird,
or need therapy, or whatever.
But I can easily read them...
and all their issues.

Speaking of readings...
One of the most beautiful souls
I ever knew went missing.

Kinda why we're here.
Mom wants me to tell this guy
where to find her.



What's left of
her, anyway.



FIRST AND LAST
NAME, PLEASE?

What I couldn't 'read'
was that being entered into
a police database was a
really stupid idea.

However secure our
government thinks their
servers are - they most
certainly are *not*.

When you're entered
into the system as a "*cooky
psychic girl*" - that can send
up a red flag - to some.

I'M DEBBI..., DEBRA
HARWYN. THIS IS MY
DAUGHTER, BETH. WE'RE
BOTH *SO GLAD* YOU
WERE WILLING TO....

GOT IT.

It'll come back
to haunt us.


Already things aren't
going as smoothly as Mom
had hoped.

No surprise,
really.

SO, YOU CLAIM YOUR
DAUGHTER, HERE, MAY HAVE
INFORMATION ON GABRIELA
WILLIAMS?

Rudeness can be
a sign of many things.





So I decided to take a closer look because if there's anything off about this guy, we could've just left.

But it seems like something else is going on, actually. <Sigh> Like so many others, he's just hiding behind an act.

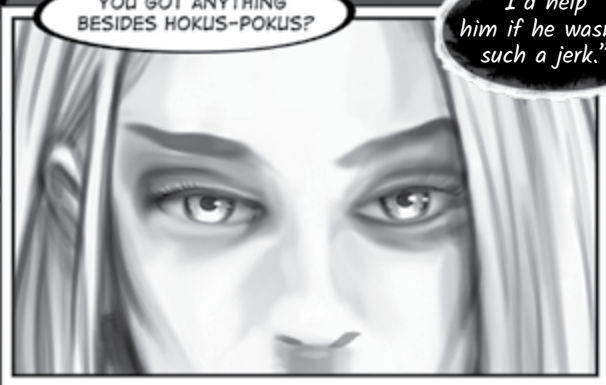
He has pain, serious pain. That's the issue, it's a mask. And worse yet, the pain is *unresolved*.


It's old pain he's been carrying since he was a much younger man.

RIGHT.

YOU GOT ANYTHING BESIDES HOKUS-POKUS?

I'd help him if he wasn't such a jerk."





IT'S NOT HOKUS-POKUS,
OFFICER, I ASSURE YOU.

PLEASE LISTEN,
MY DAUGHTER AND I,
WE WANT TO *HELP*. BETH
KNOWS WHAT HAPPENED
TO GABBY AND WHERE
THE BODY IS. SHE WAS
ABDUCTED AND THIS MAN
THAT TOOK HER, HE...
HE BEAT HER AND...

A-AND...



WAIT.
HOLD ON.

OFFICIALLY,
SHE'S STILL A
MISSING PERSON
HERE...

...NOW YOU TWO CLAIM SHE'S
DEAD AND YOU KNOW WHERE THE
BODY IS? UNLESS YOU WANT US TO BEGIN
TO INVESTIGATE HOW YOU MIGHT COME
ACROSS SUCH INFORMATION, AND BY THAT
I DO NOT MEAN HOKUS-POKUS!!

--BUT WITHHOLDING
INFORMATION IMPORTANT TO THIS
INVESTIGATION, OR EVEN POSSIBLE
INVOLVEMENT, YOU SEE...




OH IT'S NOT LIKE THAT OFFICER--

DETECTIVE SARGEANT.

SORRY, YES, MR.
SARGEANT, SIR. BUT
PLEASE LISTEN, BETH
SEES THINGS - *SHE
FEELS THINGS.*

MEMORIES, THOUGHTS,
SPIRITS, VISIONS...



WE WENT TO VISIT
GABBY'S MOTHER LAST
WEEK, BEING A FRIEND
AND ALL, AND BETH
COLLAPSED THERE, RIGHT
OUTSIDE GABBY'S
BEDROOM DOOR.

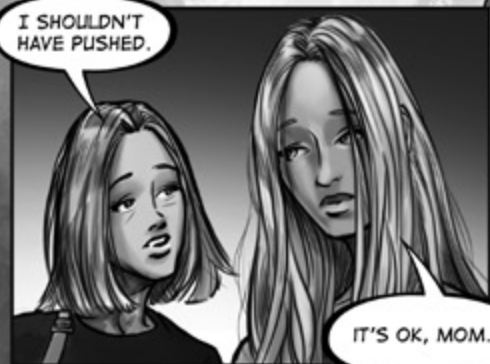
WHEN SHE WOKE,
SHE SAID SHE HAD A VISION
ABOUT GABRIELA, AND...

WELL, SHE SAW
THE KIDNAPPING IN
HER MIND...



ALRIGHT,
THAT'S IT.

THANKS FOR
YOUR TIME,
LADIES...





YOU LOST
YOUR FAMILY
ALMOST 20
YEARS AGO.

YOUR PAIN IS
VISIBLE TO ME.

IT'S WHY
YOU BECAME A
DETECTIVE.



HOW WOULD YOU...

NO ONE
KNOWS THAT.



AND ABOUT GABBY...

HER BODY IS
AT THE ABANDONED
TRAIN STATION NORTH
OF HERE. SHE WAS
SHOVED INTO THE BACK
OF A TRUCK WITH
OTHER GIRLS. MOST
OF THEM WERE TOO
SCARED, BUT NOT
GABBY.

SHE BADLY HURT
ONE OF THE MEN AND
ALMOST ESCAPED. THEY
CAUGHT UP TO HER
AND ... LEFT HER
THERE TO DIE.



BUT HOW COULD
YOU KNOW THAT?



LIKE MOM SAID,
SHE *SHOWED* ME.



THEY ARE AT
PEACE.

YOU CAN
LET GO NOW.



GET ME UTAH TRANSIT
AUTHORITY. RAILWAY
DIVISION.



So, here I am, standing out in the cold at 3:24 A.M. in front of the Denver, Colorado **FBI headquarters.**

They've been hot on my trail. Well, actually I'm careful not to leave a trail, but they're closer than I'd like. These fools don't even realize it.

I'm Aaron, but the FBI have
codenamed me: *The Spectre*.



Gadgets are kinda my thing. I can feel the current within them. Almost feel them like getting to know a person. I can manipulate, repair or twist and even lift them in the air with only a thought.

Enter Your I.D.

BIP-BIP.
WEEEP

Systems...
Deactivated.

Like bending spoons,
but on steroids.

Since the FBI have been investigating, I figure it's time I do a little investigating of my own. See what they have - or not.

Just need to access
the mainframe directly.

Easy peasy.



I let them know I was there
by leaving the place wide open.
All security and cameras off.

But cracking an FBI building itself
was a little too personal for them.

BILL...

ANTHONY.

The very next morning, They
moved 'The Spectre' up to #3 on
their most wanted list. Up there
with murderers. HA! Really?

And of course they called-in their lead
agent on The Spectre case - Tony Lazco.

Not his actual name, mind you.
Recognized as a top agent with
an impeccable track record, this
dude is actually a double-agent.

WHAT DO WE
KNOW ABOUT THE
BREACH LAST
NIGHT?

IT CERTAINLY
APPEARS TO BE OUR
PERP. PATTERN
FITS.

LET ME TAKE
A WILD GUESS--
NO EVIDENCE?

NO
CAMERAS?

THE USUAL. THEY
LEFT NO TRACE ANY--
WHERE IN OR OUTSIDE
THE BUILDING.

SUSPECT ACCESSED
SEVERAL DIRECTORIES,
DELETING ANYTHING LINKED
TO OUR INVESTIGATION
'THE SPECTRE'.

Living a secret life of
his own, and even I don't
know what that could be.
Very secretive. All I've
been able to find out is
that he's Colombian.



WE HAVE
BACK-UPS?

WE'RE RESTORING,
BUT I DOUBT THE SPECTRE
WOULD LEAVE ANYTHING TO
CHANCE. IT'S JUST NOT
THEIR STYLE.

WONDERFUL.

SO WE HAVE
A LOOSE CANON THAT
CAN INFILTRATE OUR
OFFICES AT WILL?

WE NEED
TO LOOK MORE
CLOSELY.

SOMETHING
MADE THEM FEEL
THREATENED ENOUGH TO
RISK COMING HERE TO
ERASE WHAT LITTLE
WE HAVE.

OR PERHAPS
IT WAS JUST TO
SHOW US THEY
CAN DO IT.



I did all sorts of jobs.

Started out small time,
but eventually started
working with a guy who
gave me useful intel.

And best of all, he
didn't ask questions.

DAMN.

HEADS ARE
GONNA ROLL
FOR THIS.



WE GOT
ANYTHING AT
ALL?

THIS INDIVIDUAL
HAS BEEN LEAVING
THE SAME CALLING
CARD ACROSS THE
SOUTHWEST.

VAULTS
EMPTIED OUT
WITH NO TRACE
WHATSOEVER.

SAME WITH OUR
SUPPOSEDLY SECURE
BUILDING THIS A.M.

I'M ON
DAMAGE
CONTROL..



DOORS LEFT
WIDE OPEN.

He only cared about results.

THE SPECTRE
SEEMED TO FOCUS
ON OUR ORIGINAL
CONTACTS---

YOU'RE
SAYING
THEY'RE
NEXT.

NAMELY DETECTIVE
HOWARD GREGG OF LOS
ANGELES AND DETECTIVE
CHARLES MORRELL IN
ARIZONA.

BUT IT WAS
SARGEANT **ROBERT
POWELL** OF UTAH
WHO THEY KEYED
ON---

IT WAS THIS
DETECTIVE WHO
NOTICED THE PATTERN
ALL OF OUR WORK IS
BASED ON.

--SUCH AS
DETECTIVES THAT
WORKED THESE CASES IN
THE PAST, *BEFORE* THE
FBI STEPPED-IN.

LET'S
CONTACT ALL
OF THEM---

PUT THEM
ON ALERT THAT
HE'S IDENTIFIED
THEM.

YOU KNOW
HE'S GOING TO
THEM NEXT.

AGREED.

IF YOU'LL
EXCUSE ME, BILL.,
LOOKS LIKE I HAVE
SOME CALLS TO
MAKE.

I MUST
FIND THE
SPECTRE
BEFORE
THEY DO.

PROBABLY
JUST A KID
UNWARE THEY'RE
PLAYING A VERY
DANGEROUS
GAME.

AND NOT
BECAUSE OF
THE FBI.

THIS HAS
TO BE A VERY
POWERFUL
ANCIENT.

SOUNDS
FINE, FRANK.

SANTA FE.
SEE YOU
THERE.

BZZZZZ
FFZZZZ
MULLIRRR



SOULS.

WANDERERS AMONG THE
AETHER. I FUEL THEIR TORMENT,
STIR THEM INTO ACTION.

I SUBJUGATE
THEM,

I STEAL THEM FROM
THEIR SLUMBER AND USE THEIR
ENERGY TO TAP INTO
THE VOID.


FROM WITHIN,
I CAN SEE ALL --
NONE CAN
HIDE.

SAVE ONE.

TYRIA!

WHAT THE HELL IS
GOING ON? THE TIME HAS
PASSED AND STILL YOU
HAVE NOTHING!





WHAT'S THIS?

DESPITE THESE HALLS
MASSIVE BURIAL PITS FROM
AGES PAST, DRIPPING WITH THE
CURSED AND THE TORTURED, STACKED
BONE UPON BONE, I STILL AM UNABLE
TO PEER DEEPLY ENOUGH TO
FIND THE MAN I SEEK.

CANAAN

IF YOU
WANT MY
HELP...

BUT I WILL
KEEP SEARCHING
FOR HIM.

OUR PRINCE OF DARKNESS

OUR CHOSEN ONE.

MY LOVE.

HIS NAME
IS **MENES**.

THE LORD OF THE NEPHILIM.

SSHHHIKT!

BEST NOT
TO DISTURB
ME.

THIS?
THIS OAF IS
CANAAN.

HE STILL
BEARS THE NAME
OF OUR LOST
ANCESTRAL LAND.
LIKE A SCAR.

BUT VERY WELL ...

PHITH!

FFWOOSH!

YOU HAVE YOUR AUDIENCE.


WHAT GOOD IS YOUR
ENDLESS MEDITATION IF YOU
CANNOT FIND **HIM**?

AMONG THE NEPHILIM,
AS HAS BEEN THE CUSTOM FROM THE
START, POWER IS PASSED TO THE
MOST **ANCIENT SOUL**.

CANAAN IS PHYSICALLY
VERY OLD, HELD TOGETHER BY
MACHINERY OLD AND NEW, AND I
HAVE ONLY RECENTLY RETURNED
TO THE LIVING.

HA, THESE THINGS
TAKE **TIME**... PATIENCE...
YOU SEE, THE DELAY IS
NOT MY DOING...

I AM THE
ONLY ONE WHO'S
SOUL IS OLDER
THAN HIS.



THEREFORE,
HE'S HAD TO STEP
DOWN AND RELEASE
POWER OVER OUR
CLAN TO ME.

PERHAPS HE IS BITTER?

...IT'S CLEAR HE DOES
NOT WANT TO BE FOUND
NICOLAI, NOT YET.

**CUT THE
GRAP!!**

IF HE WERE HERE,
HE WOULD **LEAD** US, BUT
WE ARE STUCK WITH Y---!

OH, HE'S HERE.

I KNOW IT.
I'VE SENSED IT.

WHILE SEARCHING
FOR OTHER ANCIENT
SOULS... THERE!
FOR JUST A BRIEF
MOMENT...

WHO CARES??

THERE IS
MUCH WORK
TO DO.

IT WAS UNMISTAKEABLE.

THEN
WHERE THE
\$%&# IS HE?

HAHAHA

CLICK-CLICK
KA-KLEEK

BUT HAVE
NO FEAR---

CANAAN,
MY BROTHER
AT ARMS---

---OUR MASTER IS NOT
THE ONLY ONE WITH ABILITY
TO DIVINE IMMORTALITY
FOR US ALL!

YOU?
OF WHAT DO
YOU SPEAK??

PATIIENNNOCCEEE...

---I KNOW THIS IS OF
UTMOST URGENCY TO YOU AT
YOUR ADVANCED AGE---

SO THIS
ONLY PROVES
SHE KNOWS
NOTHING.



THE ORIGIN OF MENES



EGYPT DIDN'T ALWAYS HAVE A PHARAOH OR PYRAMIDS. FOR CENTURIES, VARIOUS KINGS VIED FOR POWER. AROUND 3100 BC, AT THE DAWN OF THE OLD KINGDOM AND SUBSEQUENT DYNASTIC RULE, THE EGYPT WE ARE FAMILIAR WITH WOULD BEGIN TO TAKE SHAPE.

AMID A POWER STRUGGLE, **MENES**, A PRINCE FROM THE ISLE OF CRETE, WOULD MYSTERIOUSLY ASSUME POWER. WITH HIS ARCHITECTS AND ENGINEERS HE BROUGHT GREAT KNOWLEDGE. NEXT, WITH THE STRENGTH OF HIS GREAT ARMIES, HE ULTIMATELY UNIFIED UPPER AND LOWER EGYPT.

HE THEN ESTABLISHED MEMPHIS AS THE CENTRAL CAPITOL CITY. AFTER HE COMMISSIONED MANY WORKS AND CONSTRUCTED A NEW TEMPLE, A GOLDEN AGE OF PROSPERITY SOON FOLLOWED.

THE PEOPLE WOULD PRAISE HIM AS A GOD-KING... HISTORICALLY, *THE FIRST PHARAOH OF EGYPT*.



BUT THERE WAS MORE. AS AN ANCIENT SOUL, MENES ASSURED VICTORY FOR HIS ARMIES AND FORCED ANY DETRACTORS TO FALL IN LINE. MENES FREQUENTLY EXECUTED HIS ENEMIES PUBLICLY. A BRUTAL EXAMPLE TO ANY OPPONENTS. WITH THIS POWER, NONE DARED CHALLENGE HIM. CONTROL WAS ABSOLUTE.

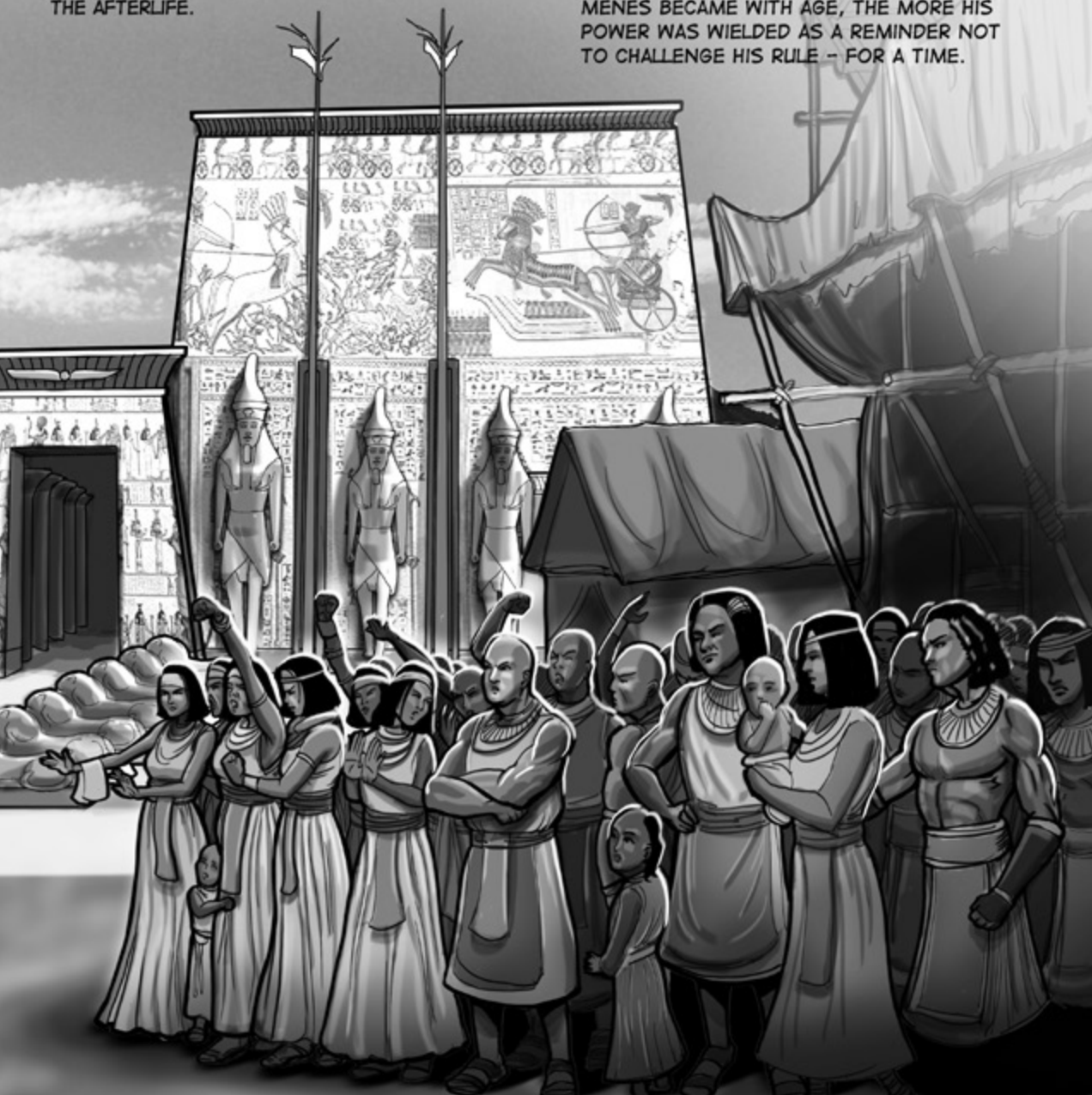
AND HE WOULD NOT DIE. GENERATIONS WOULD PASS. INDIVIDUALS WOULD LIVE THEIR ENTIRE LIFE NEVER KNOWING ANOTHER PHARAOH. THOUGH HIS REIGN BEGAN BENEVOLENTLY, AS DECADES DRAGGED ON, THE CRUEL REALITY OF HIS OPPRESSIVE REIGN WAS IMPOSSIBLE TO IGNORE.

THE LONGER HE LIVED, THE MORE OBSESSED WITH IMMORTALITY MENES BECAME. THOUGH ALREADY CONSIDERED AN EQUAL TO THE GODS, HE HAD NO INTENTION OF JOINING THEM IN THE HEAVENS. ULTIMATELY, EGYPTIAN CULTURE WOULD BE FOREVER CHANGED BY HIS BELIEFS OF THE AFTERLIFE.

HOWEVER, HIS OBSESSION WITH THE GODS AND IMMORTALITY WOULD LEAD TO HORRIBLE EXPERIMENTS AND THE DEATH OF THOUSANDS OF SLAVES AND CAPTURED ENEMY SOLDIERS. EVENTUALLY, NOT EVEN HIS OWN PEOPLE WOULD BE SPARED. HIS MONUMENTS BECAME A TERRIBLE REMINDER OF THE DEATH AND DARKNESS HE VISITED UPON THE LAND.

TRADITIONALLY, EVERY 3 YEARS, MENES LOYAL PRIESTS AND FOLLOWERS WOULD PERFORM THE **SED FESTIVAL** IN HONOR OF THE PHARAOH. USUALLY A VERY WELCOME EVENT, THE PEOPLE NO LONGER APPRECIATED THE PROMISE OF UNLIMITED FOOD AND DRINK PROVIDED DURING DAYS OF CONTINUOUS FESTIVITIES AND BRIEF TASTE OF FREEDOM. THERE WAS A DARK BLIGHT UPON THE LAND. MENES HAD BECOME EVIL INCARNATE.

AND THOUGH TENSIONS WERE HIGH, THE PEOPLE DARED NOT REVOLT. THE WEAKER MENES BECAME WITH AGE, THE MORE HIS POWER WAS WIELDED AS A REMINDER NOT TO CHALLENGE HIS RULE - FOR A TIME.



SEVERED SOULS™

The Order of the Revenant

Ancient Souls explain all supernatural human abilities: Magic, Witchcraft, Psychic abilities and much more.

In this series, each character possessing an Ancient Soul has amazing flashbacks linking them to pivotal past events, unsolved mysteries and archetypal creatures. They are linked to famous individuals from history, mythological or factual, good or evil, who's particular talents and abilities were later explained-away as nonsense by future generations.

Some souls never return. Some Ancients, who've returned multiple times, have sought immortality to break the cycle. A few have discovered there is a Multiverse of other worlds lying just beyond the Veil of human comprehension. These Ancients intend to go there, exploit it, absorb it and reinvent themselves, no matter what consequence may befall the realm of our own existence.

No matter how many innocents may die, they seek the ultimate power - a higher, non-corporeal existence - at any cost. No matter how many Demons or Beings of other terrible realms might be unleashed, they'll stop at nothing.

This is only the beginning. Will anyone stand in their way?



Look for future Dimension Comics titles already in development!

- MEANSTREAK™
- The Journal

Stay tuned by joining our mailing list.
Severed Souls is a 12 issue series!

www.severedsoulsbook.com



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On the left is Ylem, one of the main characters hunted by the Nephilim and a hero in the making.

Next is Tyria, a modern-day witch and a ward of the Nephilim whenever the whereabouts of their true leader is unknown.

Plenty of new Concept Art will be created as time goes on.

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