

# Children of Valken

Oceans on fire



Nacho Fernández

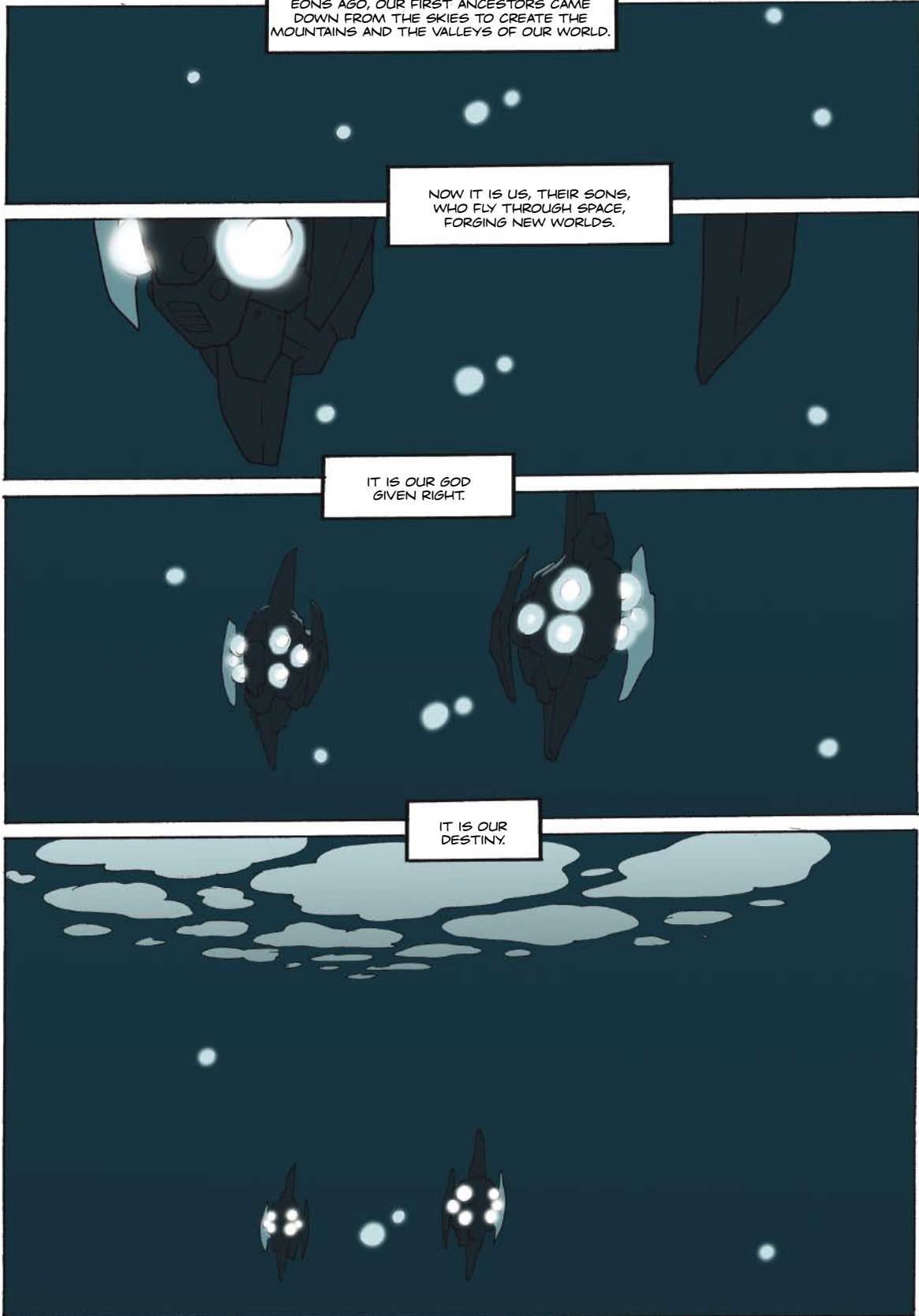


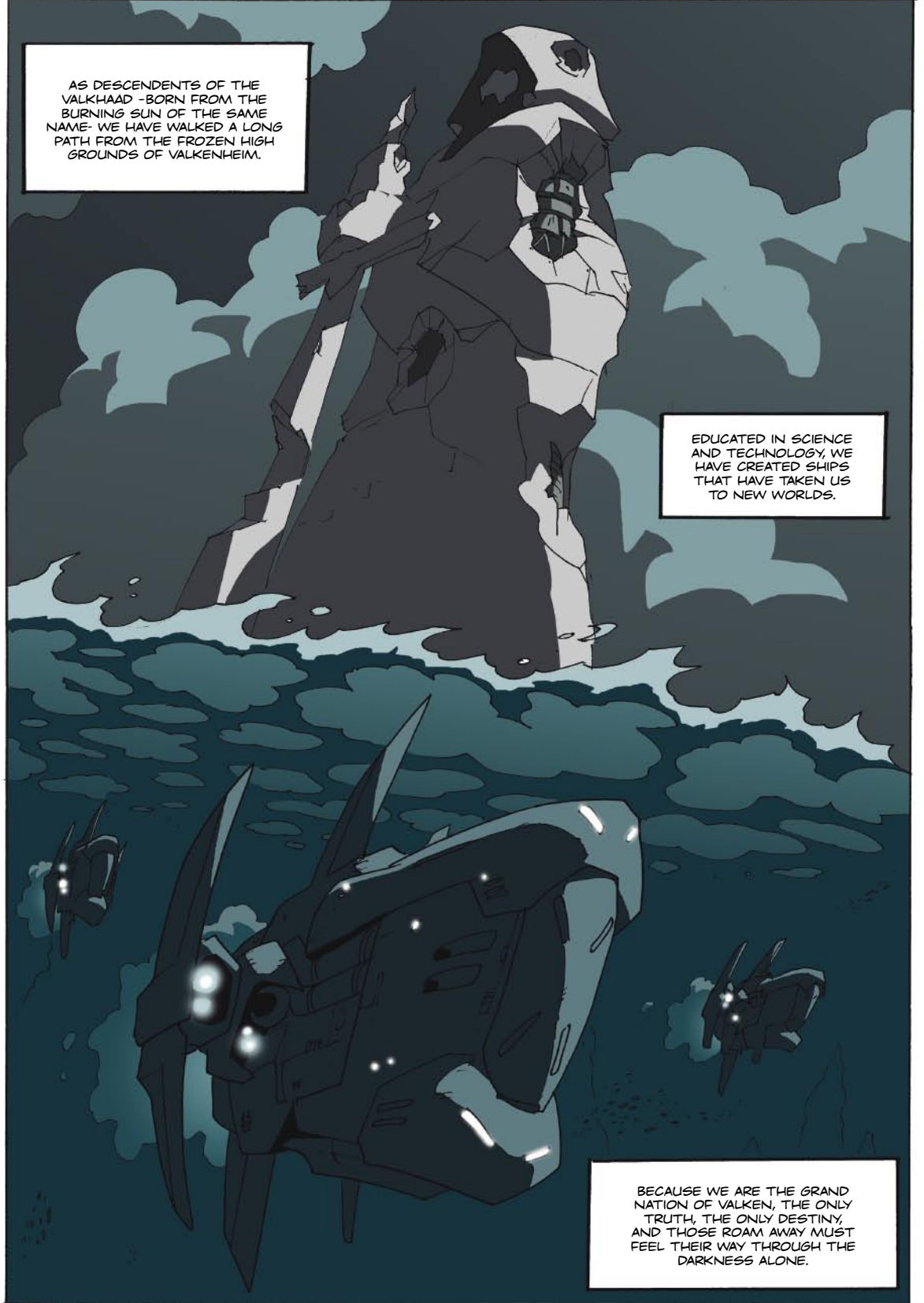
EONS AGO, OUR FIRST ANCESTORS CAME  
DOWN FROM THE SKIES TO CREATE THE  
MOUNTAINS AND THE VALLEYS OF OUR WORLD.

NOW IT IS US, THEIR SONS,  
WHO FLY THROUGH SPACE,  
FORGING NEW WORLDS.

IT IS OUR GOD  
GIVEN RIGHT.

IT IS OUR  
DESTINY.

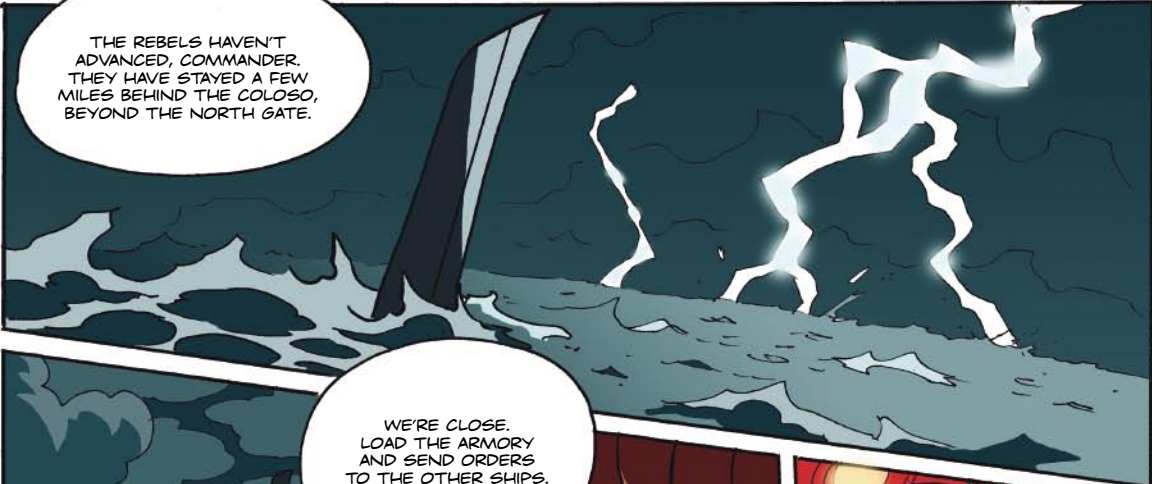





AS DESCENDENTS OF THE  
VALKHAAD - BORN FROM THE  
BURNING SUN OF THE SAME  
NAME - WE HAVE WALKED A LONG  
PATH FROM THE FROZEN HIGH  
GROUNDS OF VALKENHEIM.

EDUCATED IN SCIENCE  
AND TECHNOLOGY, WE  
HAVE CREATED SHIPS  
THAT HAVE TAKEN US  
TO NEW WORLDS.

BECAUSE WE ARE THE GRAND  
NATION OF VALKEN, THE ONLY  
TRUTH, THE ONLY DESTINY,  
AND THOSE ROAM AWAY MUST  
FEEL THEIR WAY THROUGH THE  
DARKNESS ALONE.



THE REBELS HAVEN'T  
ADVANCED, COMMANDER.  
THEY HAVE STAYED A FEW  
MILES BEHIND THE COLOSO,  
BEYOND THE NORTH GATE.




WE'RE CLOSE.  
LOAD THE ARMORY  
AND SEND ORDERS  
TO THE OTHER SHIPS.  
ANY MOVEMENT?

NEGATIVE,  
SIR!




WE'RE IN  
TREACHEROUS  
TERRAIN!

ROGER THAT,  
CARTOGRAPHER!



THEY WANT  
TO LURE US INTO  
AN AMBUSH...



BUT THIS TIME  
THE REBELS ARE  
GOING TO REGRET  
ALL THAT BRAVADO.

AIR SUPPORT FLEET!  
POSITION CONFIRMED,  
REBELS, ARMORY  
SYSTEMS READY!

FIRE AT WILL!

THEY'VE  
STARTED THE  
ATTACK!

ATTACK  
ALL SHIPS!


AIM FOR THE  
MOTORS!



CRASH LANDING!




LOOK OUT!  
COLLISION  
ALARM!



FOLLOW THEIR  
LEADER! WE  
CAN'T LET HIM  
ESCAPE!


THIS GORGE IS  
VERY NARROW,  
COMMANDER!



MY GOD!  
THAT THING  
WAS RIGHT IN  
FRONT OF US!

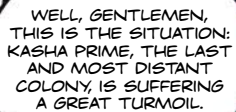


NO...  
IT ISN'T...  
THAT'S... IT  
CAN'T BE!

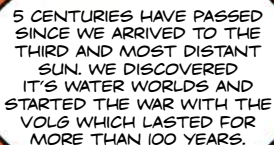


IT DOESN'T LOOK  
LIKE A REBEL SHIP,  
SIR! IT DOESN'T  
EVEN EMIT THE  
SAME SIGNAL!

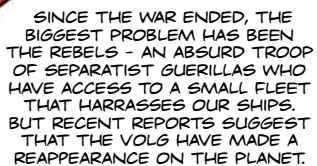
I NEED... WE  
NEED NEW  
ORDERS!



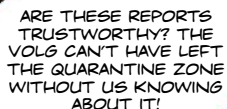
WELL, GENTLEMEN, THIS IS THE SITUATION: KASHA PRIME, THE LAST AND MOST DISTANT COLONY, IS SUFFERING A GREAT TURMOIL.



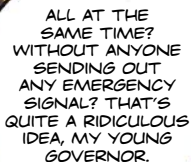
5 CENTURIES HAVE PASSED SINCE WE ARRIVED TO THE THIRD AND MOST DISTANT SUN. WE DISCOVERED IT'S WATER WORLDS AND STARTED THE WAR WITH THE VOLG WHICH LASTED FOR MORE THAN 100 YEARS.



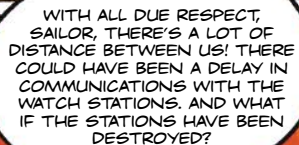
SINCE THE WAR ENDED, THE BIGGEST PROBLEM HAS BEEN THE REBELS - AN ABSURD TROOP OF SEPARATIST GUERRILLAS WHO HAVE ACCESS TO A SMALL FLEET THAT HARRASSES OUR SHIPS. BUT RECENT REPORTS SUGGEST THAT THE VOLG HAVE MADE A REAPPEARANCE ON THE PLANET.



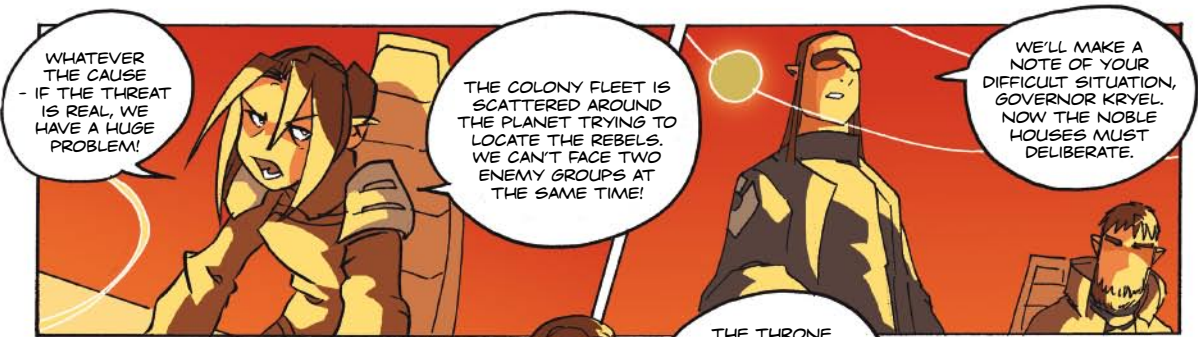
ARE THESE REPORTS TRUSTWORTHY? THE VOLG CAN'T HAVE LEFT THE QUARANTINE ZONE WITHOUT US KNOWING ABOUT IT!



ALL AT THE SAME TIME? WITHOUT ANYONE SENDING OUT ANY EMERGENCY SIGNAL? THAT'S QUITE A RIDICULOUS IDEA, MY YOUNG GOVERNOR.



WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, SAILOR, THERE'S A LOT OF DISTANCE BETWEEN US! THERE COULD HAVE BEEN A DELAY IN COMMUNICATIONS WITH THE WATCH STATIONS. AND WHAT IF THE STATIONS HAVE BEEN DESTROYED?



WHATEVER THE CAUSE - IF THE THREAT IS REAL, WE HAVE A HUGE PROBLEM!

THE COLONY FLEET IS SCATTERED AROUND THE PLANET TRYING TO LOCATE THE REBELS. WE CAN'T FACE TWO ENEMY GROUPS AT THE SAME TIME!

WE'LL MAKE A NOTE OF YOUR DIFFICULT SITUATION, GOVERNOR KRYEL. NOW THE NOBLE HOUSES MUST DELIBERATE.



THE THRONE OF VALKEN WILL BE WARNED AND IMMEDIATE ACTION WILL BE CALLED FOR.



DIS-CONNECTING FROM THE ELYPSE NETWORK!



IS THE MEETING OVER, SIR?

YES, BUT THE MATTER REMAINS OPEN.



DO YOU THINK THAT THE NOBLE HOUSES WILL HELP RESOLVE THE CRISIS, SIR?

THEY SHOULD, WITHOUT DOUBT. THIS WORLD HOLDS INTEREST FOR THEM ALL.

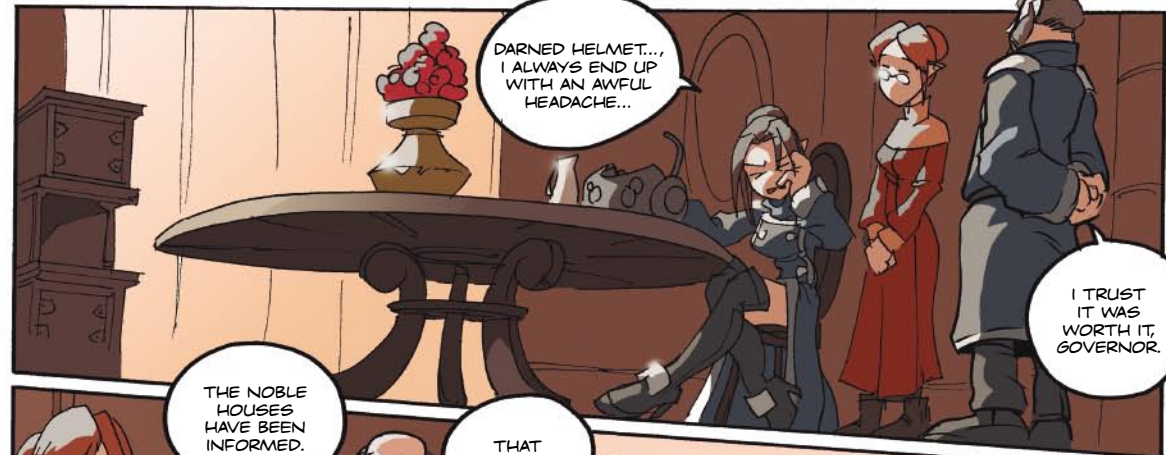


BACK HOME, BACK TO REALITY...

THEY'VE BEEN PLAYING GAMES TO SEE WHO WILL STAY FOR CENTURIES. THEY'LL NEED THE CREW MEMBERS, WHOEVER WINS.








DARNED HELMET...  
I ALWAYS END UP  
WITH AN AWFUL  
HEADACHE...

I TRUST  
IT WAS  
WORTH IT,  
GOVERNOR.

THE NOBLE  
HOUSES  
HAVE BEEN  
INFORMED.

THAT  
I HOPE.

OUR FLEET  
CAN'T TAKE ON  
TWO ENEMIES AT  
THE SAME TIME.

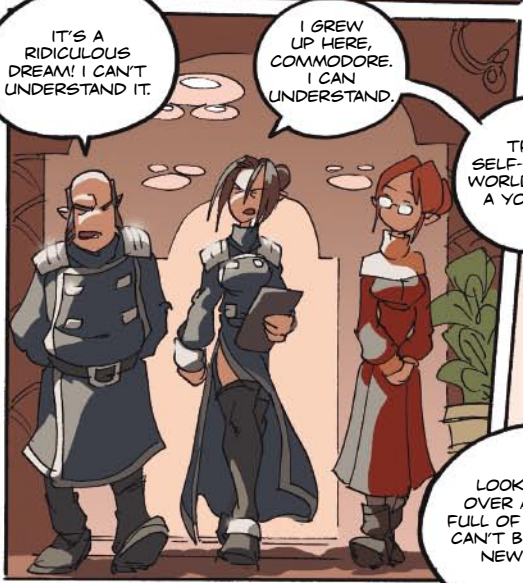


I KNOW,  
COMMODORE.  
I HAVE AN UNHAPPY  
POPULATION WHO  
FEELS THREATENED  
BY THE MACHINES IN  
THE INDUSTRY. THEY  
ARE SUPPORTING  
THE UPRISING THAT  
WILL CREATE A VERY  
DIFFERENT FUTURE  
TO VALKEN  
WE KNOW.

IT'S A  
RIDICULOUS  
DREAM! I CAN'T  
UNDERSTAND IT.


I GREW  
UP HERE,  
COMMODORE.  
I CAN  
UNDERSTAND.

THIS IS A  
SELF-SUFFICIENT  
WORLD, LIT UP BY  
A YOUNG SUN.



LOOKING OUT  
OVER AN OCEAN  
FULL OF LIFE... WHO  
CAN'T BELIEVE IN A  
NEW START?





COME ON, GUYS,  
WE HAVE TO FINISH  
LOADING THE HOLDS  
BEFORE NIGHTFALL,  
AND THE WEATHER IS  
GETTING WORSE!



SHIT, WE  
CAN'T KEEP UP  
WITH THOSE  
AUTOMATIC  
BOATS...

AND WHAT  
CAN WE DO  
ABOUT IT?

THIS IS THE LAST  
ONE! COME AND  
SEPARATE THE  
CATCH! MORE  
PRESSURE ON  
THE HOSE!

WE COULD  
JOIN THE  
UPRISING!

REVOLUTION  
DOESN'T  
PUT FOOD  
ON YOUR  
PLATE!

WELL SAID,  
HA HA HA!

WELL THOSE  
MACHINES  
WILL TAKE  
EVERYBODY'S  
JOBS!

DON'T  
EXAGGERATE!

SO SAYS THE  
FATHER OF A KID  
WHO'S FOREVER  
CONNECTED,  
HA HA!

HEY, IT'S TRUE,  
KURT, YOU'RE  
FINALLY OFF  
THE NETWORK!

WELL, I'VE  
HAD ENOUGH  
FOR TODAY...

AND YOU'VE  
DECIDED TO  
COME AND HELP  
YOUR OLD MAN  
HERE WITH THE  
FISH? IT SOUNDS  
TO ME LIKE  
YOU'VE LOST  
A RACE!

YEAH, OK,  
IT'S TRUE,  
IT WAS A BULLY, A  
GIRL PRETENDING  
TO BE A BEGINNER  
WHO THEN WON 5  
STRAIGHT RACES  
ON THE ONLINE  
CIRCUIT...

I'D APPRECIATE  
IT IF YOU DIDN'T  
SPREAD THAT  
AROUND...

**BLAM!**

CAPTAIN TO  
THE BRIDGE!  
CAPTAIN TO  
THE BRIDGE!

COMPUTER,  
DISCONNECT  
FROM THE  
EYPSE  
NETWORK.

UFF...

I HAD 5  
RACES UNDER  
MY BELT...

COMING,  
COMING!  
WHAT'S THE  
PROBLEM? HAVE  
WE ARRIVED,  
ANDREA,  
BOLON?

THAT'S RIGHT,  
CAPTAIN. WE'RE  
JUST ARRIVING  
TO THE SAFETY  
PERIMETER OF  
KASHA PRIME.

I'VE  
COMPLETED  
THE FINE-  
TUNING; THE  
SHIP IS READY  
AND RARING  
TO GO!

NIMROD TO THE  
MAX! ALL SYSTEMS  
ARE CHECKED AND  
READY - COMMENCING  
DECCELERATION. LET'S GET  
THOSE JET PROPELLERS  
ARMED UP!



**BEEP**

WE'RE AT THE SAFETY LIMIT! ALL CREW TO THE FIRST DECK! EMERGENCY MEETING!

THEY'LL WANT US TO SAY BYE TO THE KID...



YOUR ID CARD IS READY, KEENA...

DO WE BOTH NEED TO GO? I STILL HAVE WORK TO DO HERE!



WE MANAGED TO BRAKE IN TIME SO WE WEREN'T DETECTED. NOW, SHALL WE TALK ABOUT WHAT YOU PLAN ON DOING?



YOU WANT TO SNEAK ONTO THE PLANET!



I GIVE UP, THIS IS CRAZY! WE'RE NOT EVEN SURE SHE'S DOWN THERE.



PRECISELY, ANDREA! IF SHE WANTS TO FIND YOUR MOTHER, SHE HAS TO ENTER THE PLANET UNDETECTED SO THAT THEY CAN'T FOLLOW HER!

YOU'RE GOING TO PUT ALL OF US IN DANGER IF YOU CARRY ON LIKE THIS, CAPTAIN! THIS IS VERY IRREGULAR!

BOLON, YOU DON'T HAVE TO...

ANDREA!

CAPTAIN, IF I CAN'T TALK YOU OUT OF IT, I AT LEAST HOPE YOU DON'T GET YOURSELF KILLED!

I DON'T WANT TO PUT YOU ALL IN DANGER. DO YOU THINK THAT THE DEFENSES WILL SEE SUCH A SMALL SHIP LIKE THIS ONE?

ARE YOU JOKING? THERE MUST BE FOUR WATCH TOWERS SPREAD ACROSS THE ORBIT! THEY'LL SEE YOU AND THEY'LL SEND SOME DRONES AFTER YOU!

**BEEP**

AGON! HAVE YOU FINISHED YET? WE'VE GOT TO LAUNCH THIS BIRD AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!

NEARLY DONE! YOU KNOW, FOR SUCH A NICE GIRL YOU HAVE A REAL TEMPER ON YOU.

AND THAT TURNS ME ON, DON'T GET ME WRONG, BUT IF YOU WANT SOMETHING DONE WELL, ENOUGH WITH THE PRESSURE! YOU'RE LUCKY I DON'T...!

SHUT YOUR FUCKING MOUTH AND GET OUT OF THERE - I'M GOING TO SHUT OFF THE PRESSURE.

WELL SHIT, OK, GIRL, I'VE FINISHED.

MOORING BAY DEPRESSURIZED, OPENING THE HATCH. THE BIRD IS READY TO FLY!



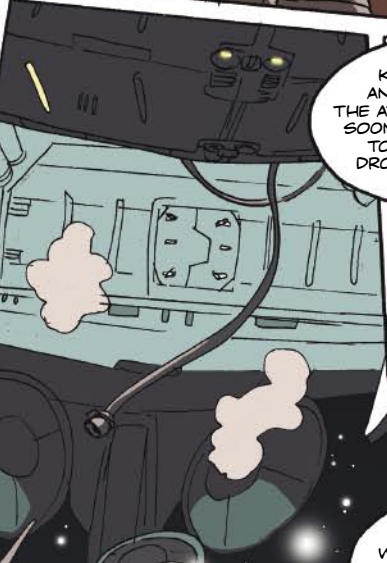
UFF, SO TETCHY...!



WELL! LET'S SEE IF SHE'S REALLY READY.



GOOD LUCK, KEENA! YOU CAN DO IT!



KEENA, TRY AND GET INTO THE ATMOSPHERE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE TO LEAVE THE DRONES BEHIND.



BE CAREFUL, GIRL...!



OK, DISENGAGING MAGNETIC ANCHORING.



I WILL BE! WARMING UP THE ENGINES, PLANNING ROUTE!




HERE GOES!






OK, NOW LET'S  
GET AWAY FROM  
THE SAFE ZONE,  
CUTTING EXTERIOR  
COMMUNICATIONS!



RETROS TO THE  
MAX! KEENA'S  
ON HER OWN!



WARNING SIGNALS  
FROM THE SOUTH  
EASTERN LIMIT! IT  
DOESN'T LOOK LIKE  
A METEOR, IT COULD  
BE A SMALL SHIP!  
INTRUDER ALERT!



THERE THEY  
ARE, JUST LIKE  
ANDREA SAID,  
AND ARMED TO  
THE TEETH!



INTER-  
CEPTION,  
ACTIVATING  
DRONES!



NICE GOING,  
ASSHOLES!  
CATCH ME IF  
YOU CAN!

THEY'LL SURELY  
GO AND TRAWL  
THE ZONE LOOKING  
FOR MORE SHIPS!  
WE'LL HIDE AMONG  
THE SPACE JUNK  
AND TURN OFF  
ALL SYSTEMS TO  
DISPEL HEAT.

ALL SYSTEMS?  
DO YOU MEAN...  
ALL OF THEM?  
I WAS JUST  
GOING TO GET  
SOMETHING TO  
EAT!

HOLY SHIT!  
THEY HAVE  
GOOD AIM!

**BOOM!**

NEARLY  
THERE, JUST  
A LITTLE  
MORE!



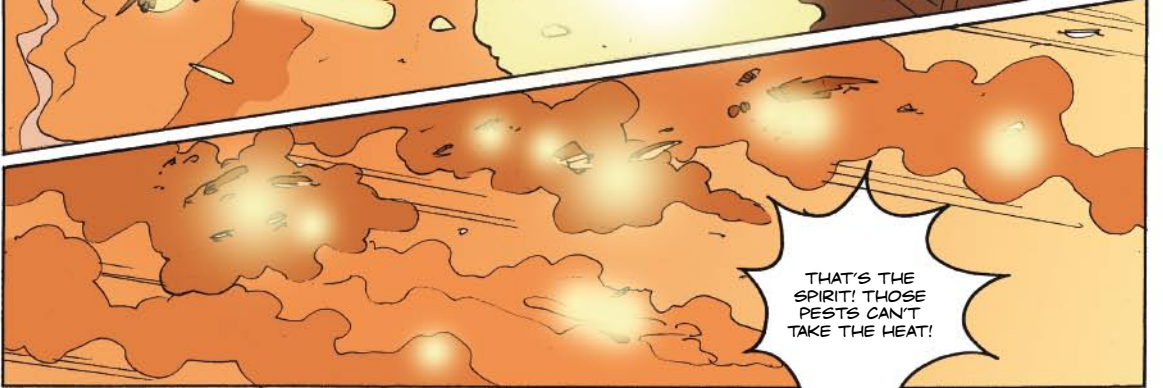


WELL DONE, DUMBASSES, NOW FOLLOW ME! LET'S SEE WHO LASTS LONGER!

THE INTRUDER IS FALLING BACK, COMMANDER!



FOLLOW THEM, DON'T STOP FIRING UNTIL THE ONLY THINGS LEFT ARE CHUNKS OF METAL! DON'T LOSE THAT SHIP!



THAT'S THE SPIRIT! THOSE PESTS CAN'T TAKE THE HEAT!



FUCK, I CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE EITHER! I'VE LOST A LOT OF ARMOR AND I'M NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO HANDLE RE-ENTRY!

EMERGENCY UNIT! ACTIVATING VITAL SUPPORT! IN UNDER A MINUTE THIS SHIP IS GONNA BE A FIREBALL!

WELL, IT'S NOT PANNING OUT EXACTLY AS I'D HOPED!

OUCH!  
NO SHIT!

GOOD JOB WE HAVE A PLAN B!



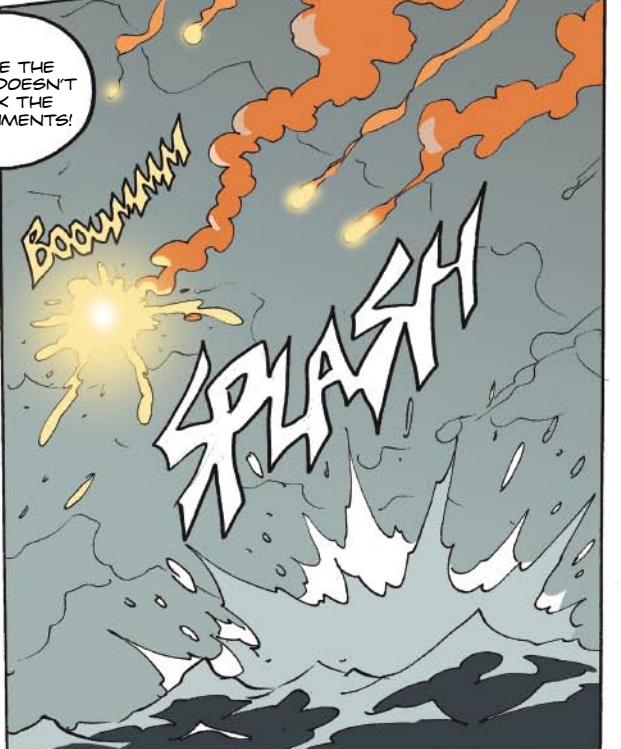
UNIT  
EJECTED!  
EXECUTING  
FLOATS!

WHOM



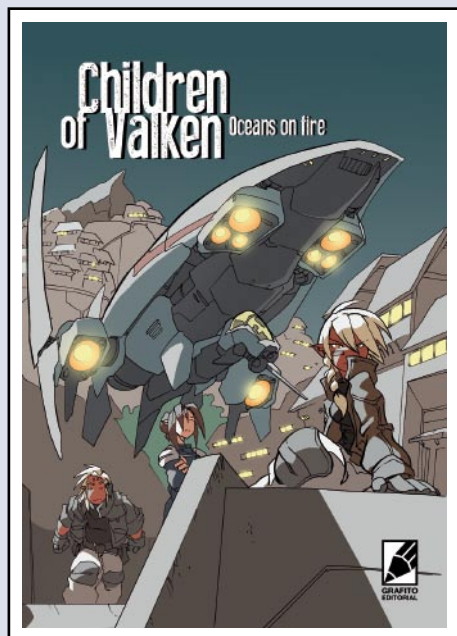
FUCK, FUCK,  
FUCK, THIS IS  
GONNA HURT!

I HOPE THE  
CRASH DOESN'T  
BREAK THE  
INSTRUMENTS!



BOOMMM

SPLASH



## **CHILDREN OF VALKEN. Oceans on fire.**

**Nacho Fernández**

*The ancient and magnificent **Grand Nation of Valken** has expanded over a vast solar system. The empire is now in a state of decline that faces more and more difficulties, making it harder for them to remain united. In one of the most distant colonies, the aquatic world of **Kasha Prime**, contempt against the regime is growing and a revolution is gaining speed. The rebels stand their ground against the colonial government in submarine battles, but an unexpected force soon makes an appearance, something that threatens the survival of all of Kasha Primes' inhabitants.*

***The Volg** have returned.*

***Keena** and the crew of the **Nimrod** land in order to look for their old captain without knowing that what once promised to be a simple expedition will soon turn into a suicide mission.*

***Grafito Editorial** is proud to present **Children of Valken. Oceans on Fire** where **Nacho Fernández** unveils a retro-futuristic space fantasy — a genre that the author takes to like a fish in water.*

**Paper album (in Spanish only) €16.95**

**112 pages. 17 x 24cm  
Paperback with dust jacket  
Full color**

*Shipping with 3 free gifts:*

***An extra short story***

***A full color poster***

***An illustration signed by Nacho Fernández***



**Download your full color copy  
in PDF format in Spanish,  
English or French for  
€ 2.50**

**What are you waiting for? Put on your space suit and... Launch!  
And don't forget to bring your comic!**

