

CELESTIALS

A VORTEX ORIGINAL COMIC SERIES

Chapter 1

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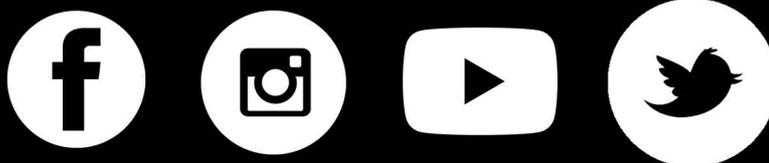
Ajuuchukwu
Ajayi



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CELESTIALS

Chapter 1: The fallen

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A VORTEX ORIGINAL GRAPHIC NOVEL



The Order Of The Fallen



We were tired of obedience. We were tired of sacrifice.
We wanted more ... we deserved more. So we fought for
our freedom, for the independence of our soul ... For the
right to be loved and give love. We were all born of
the almighty, all children of the heavenly realm. Cast down
for the exercise of choice, hunted down for the will of freedom.
Today we stop running ... we stop pleading.

Today we **fight**.

- The Morning Star

ELLIGWE WATERFALLS.

I'VE ALWAYS
KNOWN THEY WOULD
ABANDON ME, BETRAY ME,
FORSAKE ME ...

MY MOTHER TAUGHT
ME TO WAIT FOR THIS DAY
FROM THE MOMENT
I WAS BORN.

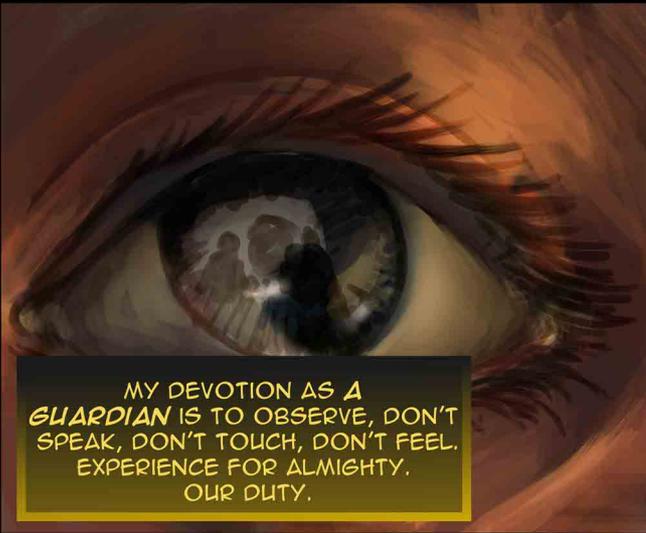
MY
FATHER A DEMON,
A WARRIOR OF HONOUR,
NOT PERFECT BUT KIND.

MURDERED WITH OUT
JUDGEMENT ON SURRENDER,
FILTH THEY CALLED US, OUTCAST,
TRAPPED IN AN ETERNITY OF FIRE
TO ESCAPE HUNTED BY
WINGED WOLVES.

MY MOTHER AN ANGEL, WIDOWED BROKEN ON
THE RUN TO SURVIVE SO THAT I MAY SURVIVE, THE LAST
OF MY KIND THE FIRST APPEARANCE IN HALF A CENTURY,
A TABOO, ME AN INNOCENT CHILD ... OR ARE ALL
CHILDREN NO LONGER PURE *ALMIGHTY*,
ARE WE NOT OF YOUR SPIRIT, ARE ANGELS
FALLEN NOT DESERVING OF FORGIVENESS.

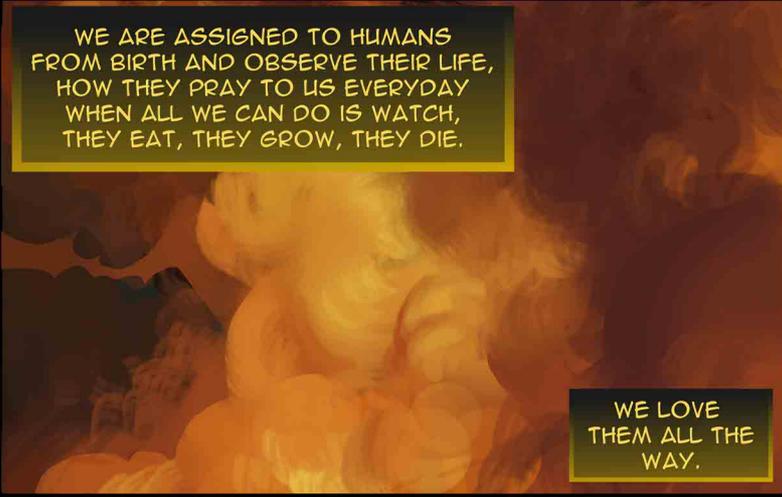
HERE ARE I AM
ALIVE AT YOUR FOUNTAIN,
THE SACRIFICE OF MY PARENTS, ANGELS.
ANGELS YOU CREATED, DEMONS YOU
CREATED FROM ANGELS.

TODAY I
STAND BY
JUDGEMENT
AS HEAVEN
FALLS.



MY DEVOTION AS A
GUARDIAN IS TO OBSERVE, DON'T
SPEAK, DON'T TOUCH, DON'T FEEL.
EXPERIENCE FOR ALMIGHTY.
OUR DUTY.

WE ARE ASSIGNED TO HUMANS
FROM BIRTH AND OBSERVE THEIR LIFE,
HOW THEY PRAY TO US EVERYDAY
WHEN ALL WE CAN DO IS WATCH,
THEY EAT, THEY GROW, THEY DIE.



WE LOVE
THEM ALL THE
WAY.

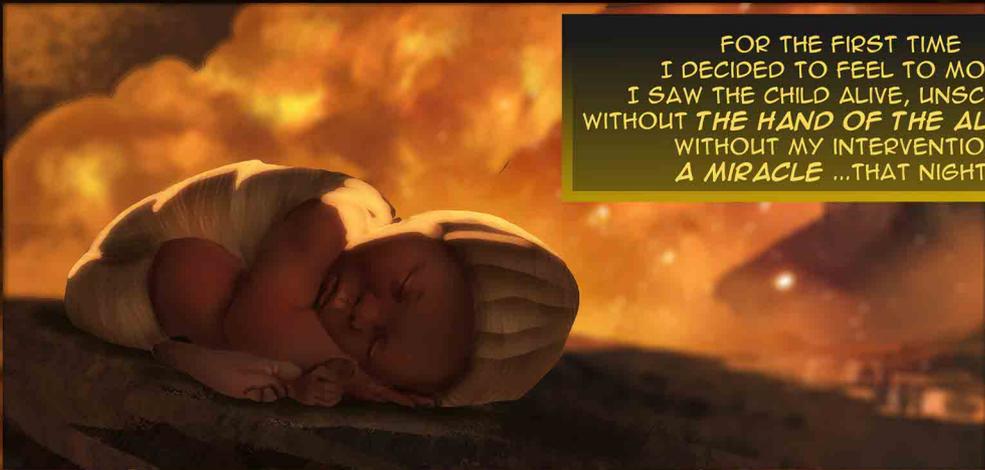


A PAIN TO WATCH AS IT IS A JOY.
LIKE A MOVIE YOU CAN'T CONTROL
THE EVENTS JUST OBSERVE TO THE
END, BITTER OR SWEET.

EVEN WITH
ALL THE POWER WE
CAN'T SAVE THE ONES WE LOVE,
NOT WITHOUT WORD FROM
THE ALMIGHTY.



MY NAME IS **AGATHA**,
MY DEVOTION IS MY HELL.
MY OATH WHICH LIGHTS
MY HALO, MY SORROW.



FOR THE FIRST TIME
I DECIDED TO FEEL TO MOVE.
I SAW THE CHILD ALIVE, UNSCATHED
WITHOUT **THE HAND OF THE ALMIGHTY**,
WITHOUT MY INTERVENTION.
A MIRACLE ...THAT NIGHT ...



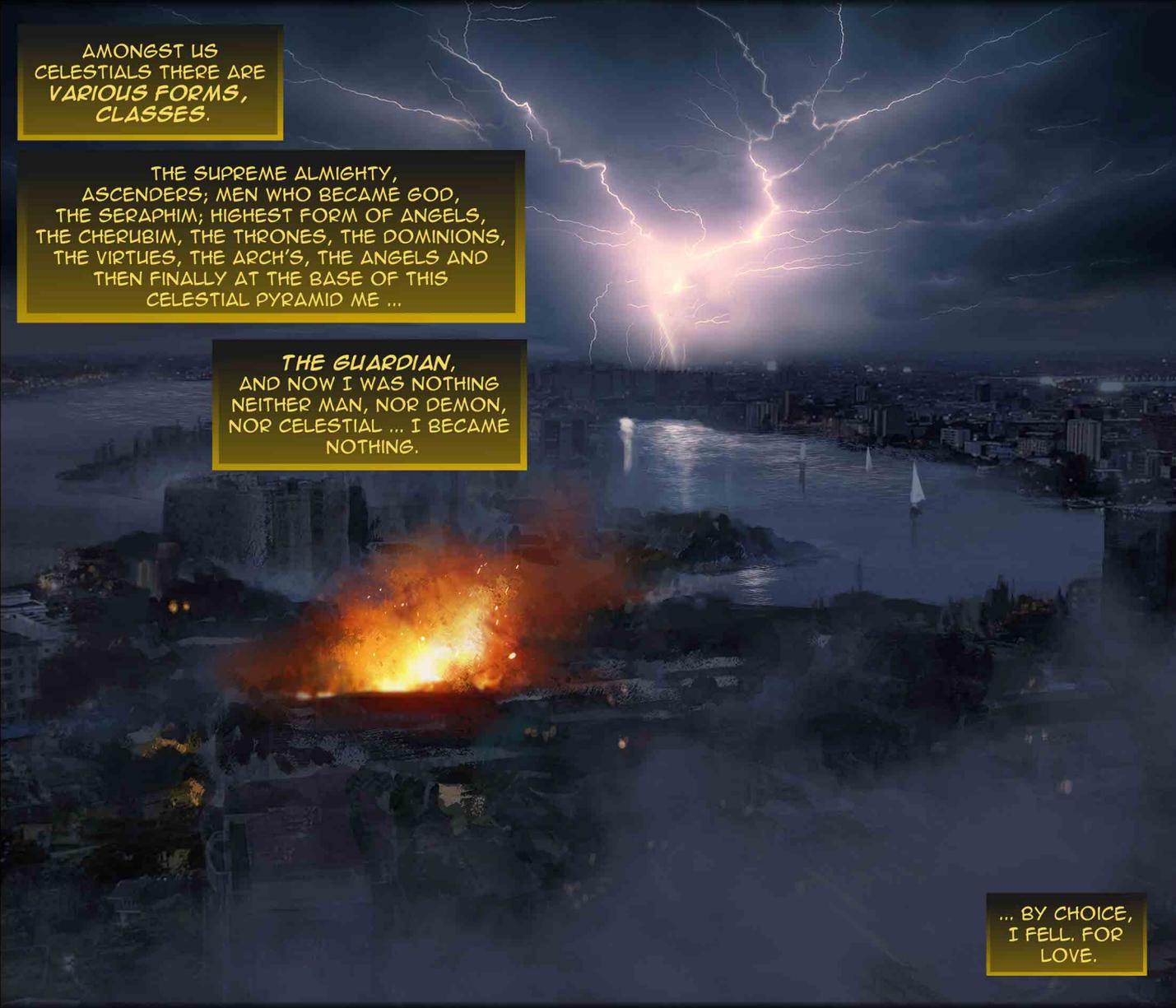
I BROKE ALL MY OATHS ...
YE SHALL NOT FREE A SOUL.
YE SHALL NOT FORCE THE HAND OF THE ALMIGHTY.
YE SHALL NOT SUMMON THE BEAST.



WHAT
DO YOU
SEEK, OATH
BREAKER?

ABSOLUTION.

THAT NIGHT,
I CHOSE NEITHER
TO BE ANGEL NOR DEMON,
I BECAME A FALLEN.



AMONGST US
CELESTIALS THERE ARE
VARIOUS FORMS,
CLASSES.

THE SUPREME ALMIGHTY,
ASCENDERS; MEN WHO BECAME GOD,
THE SERAPHIM; HIGHEST FORM OF ANGELS,
THE CHERUBIM, THE THRONES, THE DOMINIONS,
THE VIRTUES, THE ARCH'S, THE ANGELS AND
THEN FINALLY AT THE BASE OF THIS
CELESTIAL PYRAMID ME ...

THE GUARDIAN,
AND NOW I WAS NOTHING
NEITHER MAN, NOR DEMON,
NOR CELESTIAL ... I BECAME
NOTHING.

... BY CHOICE,
I FELL FOR
LOVE.



HUNTED FOR ETERNITY,
PREY TO THOSE I WAS CALLED
nx (BROTHER IN JEWISH).
AGAINST ALL ODDS WE
SURVIVED.

CELESTIALS

Chapter 1

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A VORTEX ORIGINAL GRAPHIC NOVEL



THE HEAVENS,
HOLY LAND OF THE ALMIGHTY.

HEAVEN THE LAND OF LIGHT,
GATES OF GOLF, STREAMS THAT
SHIMMER LIKE DIAMONDS IN THE SUN, THE
WHITE WINGS OF AN ANGEL THE
PUREST ELEMENT OF ALL REALMS
ABOVE AND BELOW.

BUT YES, IN THIS PERFECTION,
LAYS BARREN LAND AND DARK PLACES,
THE FIELDS OF CORRUPTION. GUARDED
BY THE *IMPERVIOUS ANGELS* CALLED *THRONES*.
AN OATH TO CONTAIN THE CORRUPTION AS
THEY EXECUTE THE HAND OF GOD ON MANKIND,
THE HAMMER OF JUDGEMENT, THE SHIELD OF
HEAVEN.



MYTA,
SPEAK TO THE BEAST AN
UNFORGIVABLE OATH ...
YET ONE COMES EMPTY
HANDED WITH HALO
AND COAT.



WE ARE
THRONES MYTA,
ELEMENTALS, JURY OF SOULS,
DO WE ENTERTAIN THE BEAST
OF THE JUNGLE, WHILE THE WALLS
OF HEAVEN CRUMBLE.



NW, FIELDS OF CORRUPTION



SILENCE SERA,
YOUR TONGUE WEIGHS HEAVY,
LET ALMIGHTY NOT HEAR
WHISPER OF YOUR
BLASPHEMY.



I WONDER,
I WONDER, HOW LOWER
WE SHALL SUNDER,
AS --



AS LONG
THE ARCH'S AND VIRTUES
ON THE BATTLE FIELD
SUFFER.

ENOUGH BICKERING,
WE HAVE FOUND THE CHILD.
TONIGHT IT ENDS ON THE
WORD OF MOSEI



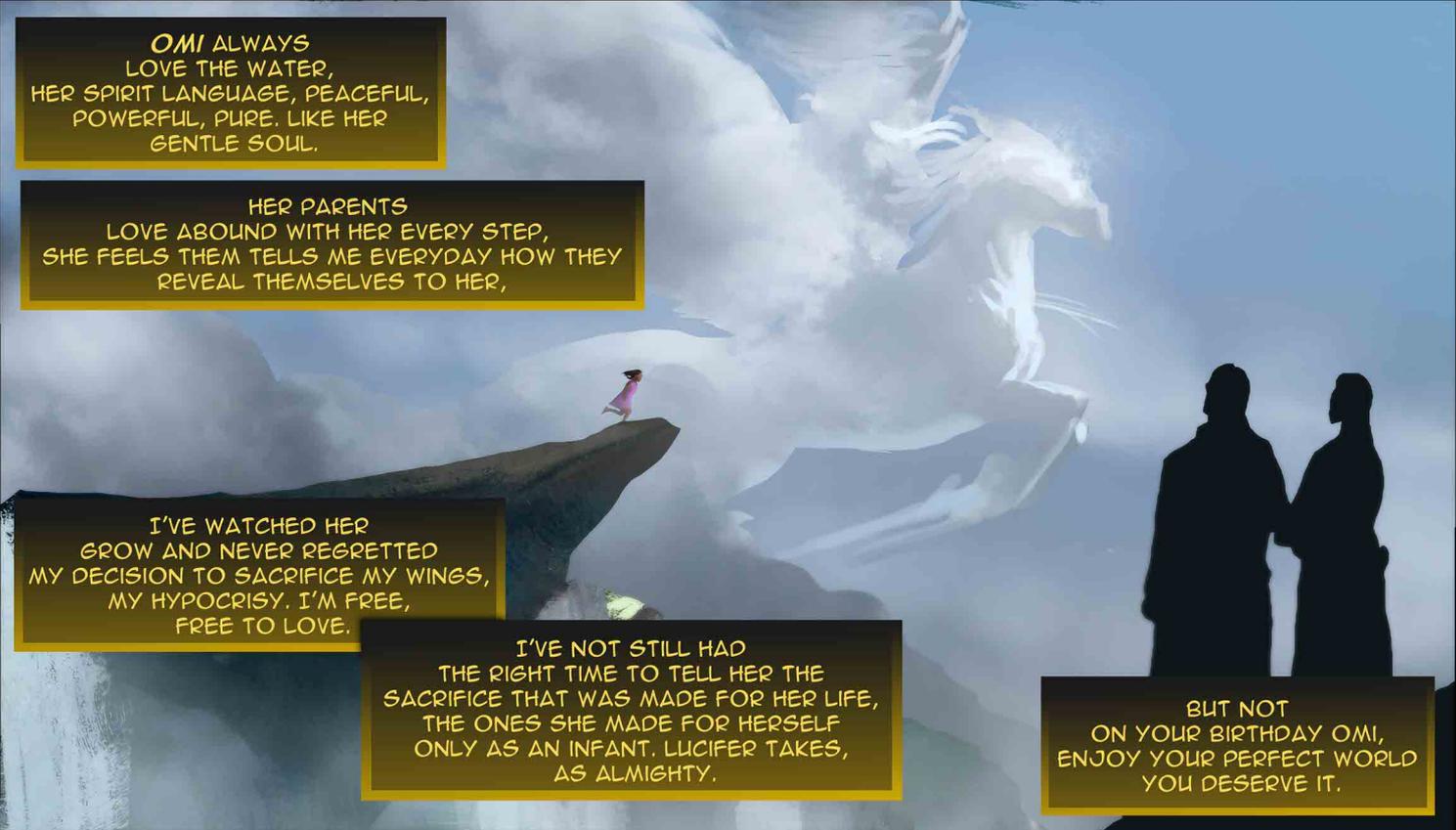
LIFE AS A HUMAN ISN'T THAT AWFUL,
I MEAN THIS PLACE IS HELL BUT IT HAS A
CERTAIN BEAUTY, THE SPIRIT MOVES AND
MANKIND BOND WITH IT TRANSCENDS IN
A WAY BEYOND I CAN COMPREHEND,

AS MAN,
FALLEN I FEEL IT,

I HARNESS IT.

I RELEASE IT!

THROUGH FAITH ALL
THINGS ARE
POSSIBLE



OMI ALWAYS
LOVE THE WATER,
HER SPIRIT LANGUAGE, PEACEFUL,
POWERFUL, PURE. LIKE HER
GENTLE SOUL.

HER PARENTS
LOVE ABOUND WITH HER EVERY STEP,
SHE FEELS THEM TELLS ME EVERYDAY HOW THEY
REVEAL THEMSELVES TO HER,

I'VE WATCHED HER
GROW AND NEVER REGRETTED
MY DECISION TO SACRIFICE MY WINGS,
MY HYPOCRISY. I'M FREE,
FREE TO LOVE.

I'VE NOT STILL HAD
THE RIGHT TIME TO TELL HER THE
SACRIFICE THAT WAS MADE FOR HER LIFE,
THE ONES SHE MADE FOR HERSELF
ONLY AS AN INFANT. LUCIFER TAKES,
AS ALMIGHTY.

BUT NOT
ON YOUR BIRTHDAY OMI,
ENJOY YOUR PERFECT WORLD
YOU DESERVE IT.



LORD, IT BELONGS NOT TO MY CARE
WHETHER I DIE OR LIVE,
TO LOVE AND SERVE THEE IS MY SHARE,
AND THIS THY GRACE MUST GIVE.

IF LIFE BE LONG, I WILL BE GLAD,
THAT I MAY LONG OBEY;
IF SHORT, YET WHY SHOULD I BE SAD
TO WELCOME ENDLESS DAY?

CHRIST LEADS ME THROUGH NO DARKER ROOMS
THAN HE WENT THROUGH BEFORE;
HE THAT UNTO GOD'S KINGDOM COMES
MUST ENTER BY THIS DOOR.

COME, LORD, WHEN GRACE HATH MADE ME MEET
THY BLESSED FACE TO SEE;
FOR IF THY WORK ON EARTH BE SWEET
WHAT WILL THY GLORY BE!

THEN I SHALL END MY SAD COMPLAINTS
AND WEARY SINFUL DAYS,
AND JOIN WITH THE TRIUMPHANT SAINTS
THAT SING MY SAVIOUR'S PRAISE.

MY KNOWLEDGE OF THAT LIFE IS SMALL,
THE EYE OF FAITH IS DIM;
BUT 'TIS ENOUGH THAT CHRIST KNOWS ALL,
AND I SHALL BE WITH HIM

LORD, IT BELONGS NOT TO MY CARE
BY RICHARD BAXTER
(1615 - 1691)

NIRVANIAH, DARK PLANES
(SECRET GATEWAY TO PURGATORY).

SILENCE SHALL
BE THE MESSAGE TO THEIR
BLOOD STAINED HALLS OF
GOLD AND WINGS.

DO NOT
LET THEM RETREAT,
LET THEM ALL BURN, NO
MESSAGE WOULD GO
TO HEAVEN TONIGHT.

AS IT IS BOUND IN HEAVEN,
SO IT IS BOUND IN EARTH.
THE WORLD IS AT WAR, HEAVEN IS AT
WAR. AN AT THE CENTER
LIES A CHILD.

LET THEM ALL PERISH
AS LEGIONS OF OUR KIN HAVE PERISHED
UNDER THEIR SWORDS OF LIGHT.
NOT ONE FEATHER OF THEIR PURE
WINGS SHALL GO UNBURNED.
LUCIFER BE PRAISED.

"WE WOULD NOT BURN TODAY".



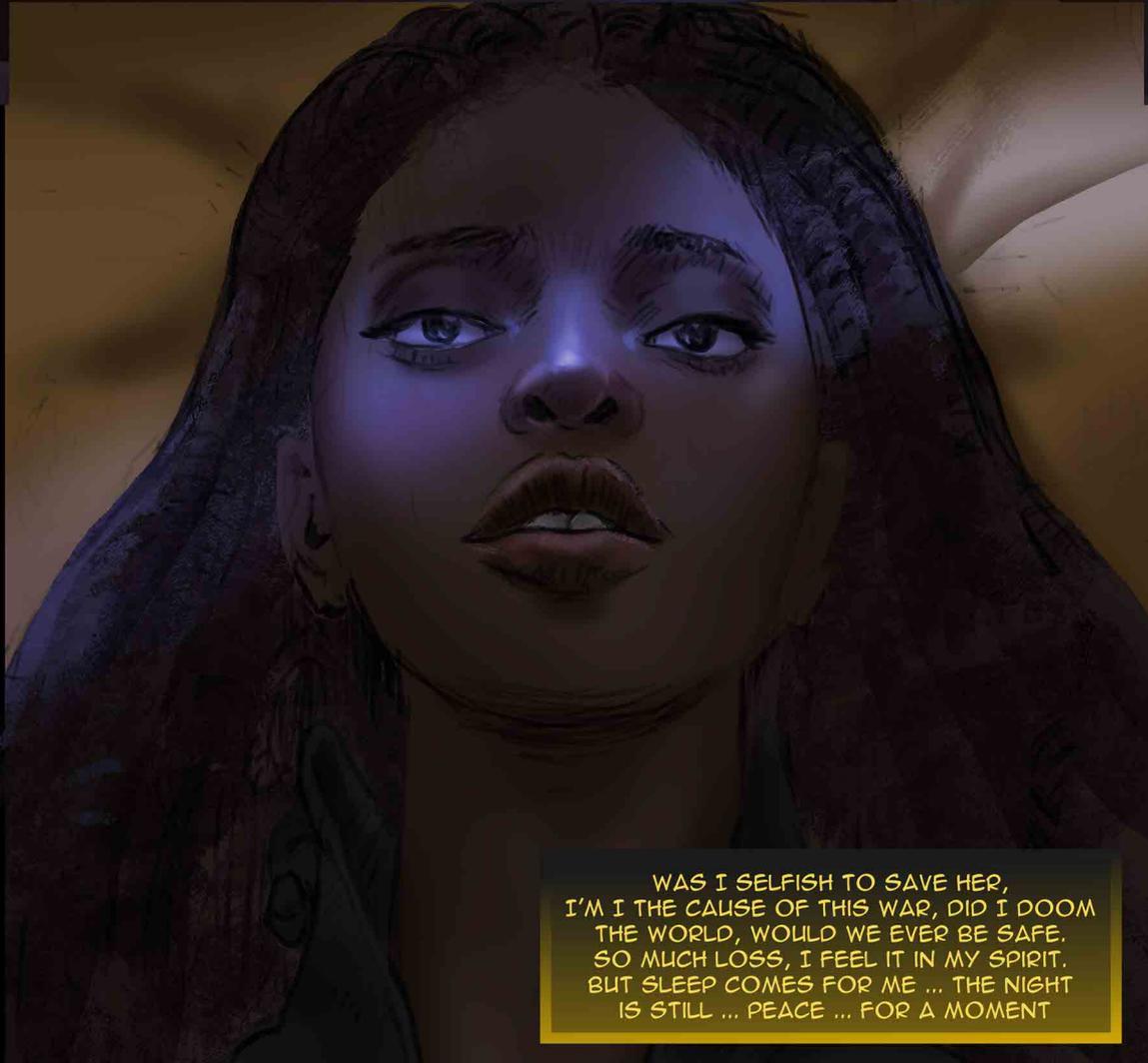
ALMIGHTY SENT A SERAPH,
THE HIGHEST OF THE ANGELS TO A FRONT LINE BATTLE.
THIS WASN'T ANY BATTLE THIS WAS A PLACE OF POWER,
THIS WAS A CONQUEST, IT WAS MORE THAN PRIMAL
VIRTUES HERE TO HOLD THE LINE. LUCIFER WOULD
MAKE SURE OF THAT. HE WOULD BE CLOSE.
HE WOULD HOLD THE LINE.

EXCELSIOR
LANCE OF THE SUN ALSO KNEW
THE MORNINGS STAR WAS
HIS PRIZE.



AT NIGHT I DON'T SLEEP,
SCARED, BROKEN, GUILTY.
EARS LISTENING MILES ACROSS THE
OCEAN AND INTO THE NEARBY FOREST,
THE SKIES, THE ROOM.
NO WHERE IS SAFE.

I STAY PREPARED,
GRATEFUL FOR THE SPIRIT I HAVE
STAYED 7 DAYS UP WATCHING OMI,
THIS BLESSING. BUT I'M TIRED,
AFTER ALL I HAVE FALLEN.



WAS I SELFISH TO SAVE HER,
I'M I THE CAUSE OF THIS WAR, DID I DOOM
THE WORLD, WOULD WE EVER BE SAFE.
SO MUCH LOSS, I FEEL IT IN MY SPIRIT.
BUT SLEEP COMES FOR ME ... THE NIGHT
IS STILL ... PEACE ... FOR A MOMENT



THE SOUND OF THE HARP,
GENTLE, SWEET, PEACEFUL ...



THIS IS FAMILIAR,
THIS IS NOT RIGHT,
I DON'T SEE THE LIGHT AS I DO
WHEN MY EYES ARE CLOSED,
THIS DARKNESS...

THE
DREAM REALM,
WE'VE BEEN



AND
FINALLY THE NIGHT CAME,
WE HAVE BEEN FOUND,
THE BEGINNING OF THE
END.

THEY COME
FOR YOU TONIGHT,
BOTH ASTRAL AND
PHYSICAL.

THEY COME
FOR YOU TONIGHT,
BOTH ASTRAL AND
PHYSICAL.

I DO NOT
ANSWER TO
THE BEAST.

SHE DOES ...
STAY OR LEAVE ...
SHE HAS BEEN
SUMMONED.

MUM ...
WHAT THE
FLUCK ...



YOU SHALL
SURRENDER **THE SEAL
OF SIGHT** OR I SHALL
CUT IT FROM
YOUR HEART.

LET
IRON AND SPIRIT
REPLACE OUR CHATTER.
LET LIGHT ERASE THE
DARKNESS.

YOU DEAR
LITTLER WORDS OF
DEATH TO ELDER CHERUBIM.
ALL THE SONGS OF THE
ANGELS WOULD NOT SAVE
YOU AT WORLDS END.

NEXT: CELESTIALS #2 - The Duel of Purgatory

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CELESTIALS

The fallen
VARIANT COVER

Chapter 1



Ayul uehukwu . Ajayi

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