



SEPTEMBER.  
YEAR XXXVI OF  
THE REIGN OF  
AUGUSTUS.

GERMANIA.  
THE DEEP WOOD  
OF THE  
TEUTOBURG.

A CALL FOR AID  
HAD COME FROM  
THE NORTH.

ROME  
ANSWERED.





YOU  
ARE A  
QUEEN.



I  
AM A  
SLAVE.



ONLY  
A FOOL  
WOULD THINK  
OF YOU AS A  
SLAVE.

YOU  
ARE A  
QUEEN.



MY  
QUEEN.