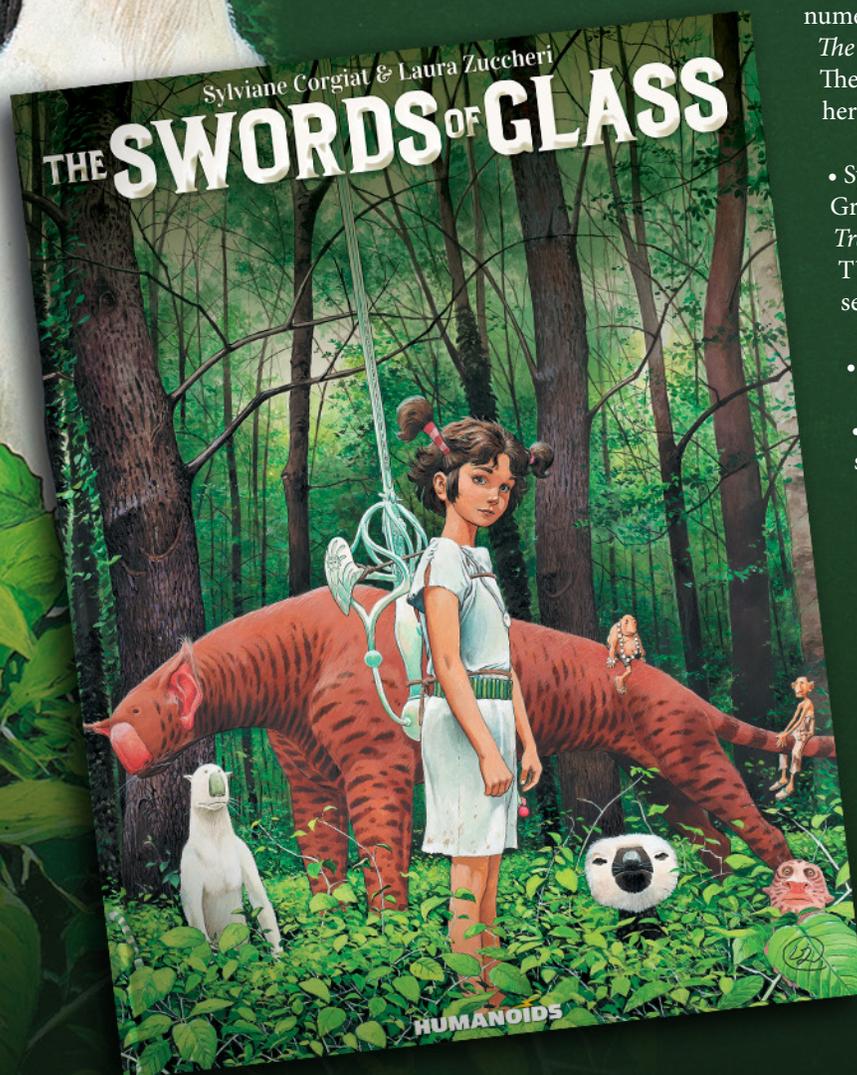


# THE SWORDS OF GLASS

Story by Sylviane Corgiat, Art by Laura Zuccheri

In a world threatened by the imminent death of its sun, young Yama lives a relatively happy and peaceful life as the daughter of the chief of the village. But everything changes the day a sword of glass falls from the sky, just as the prophecy had announced. Anyone who touches the sword is instantly turned to glass and dies. Orland, the local lord of war, comes to take possession of the unique weapon but fails to retrieve it. In the process, Yama's father is killed and her mother taken away. Yama, however, escapes and survives with only one thought: when she grows up, she will return to get the sword of glass, and avenge her parents.

A spectacular saga full of wondrous creatures and settings written by Sylviane Corgiat (*Elias The Cursed*) and drawn by award-winning artist Laura Zuccheri.



- Italian-born Laura Zuccheri has worked as an artist on numerous Italian publications including *Ken Parker* magazine, *The Condemned* and *Hardware* (Sergio Bonelli). She won the The Grand Guinigi Award for Best Art at Lucca Festival for her *Swords of Glass* work.

- Sylviane Corgiat is a prolific French writer who won the Grand Prix du Livre Jeunesse for her YA novel, *The Memory Traffickers*, and has written for the long-running French cop TV series, *Navarro*. She has written numerous comic book series including *Elias the Cursed* (also at Humanoids).

- The complete 4-volume series in one book.

- Includes a bonus material section featuring the series' stunning making-of art.

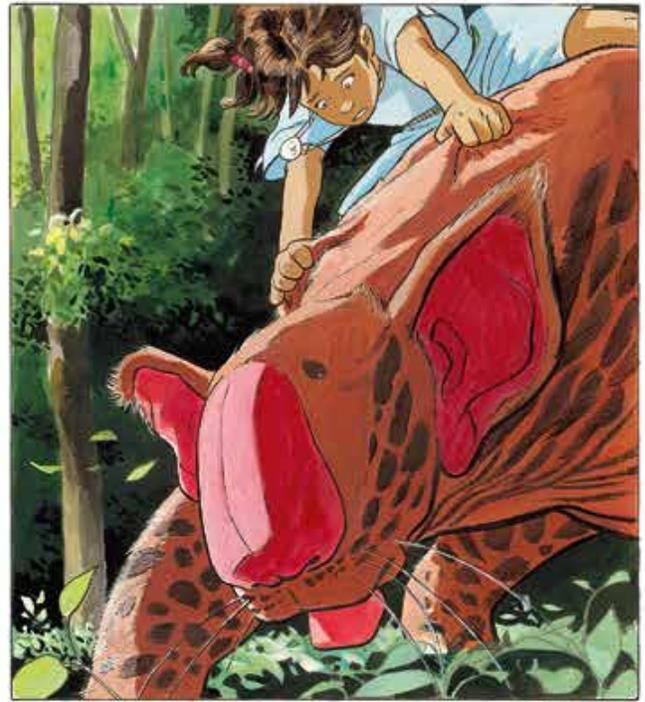
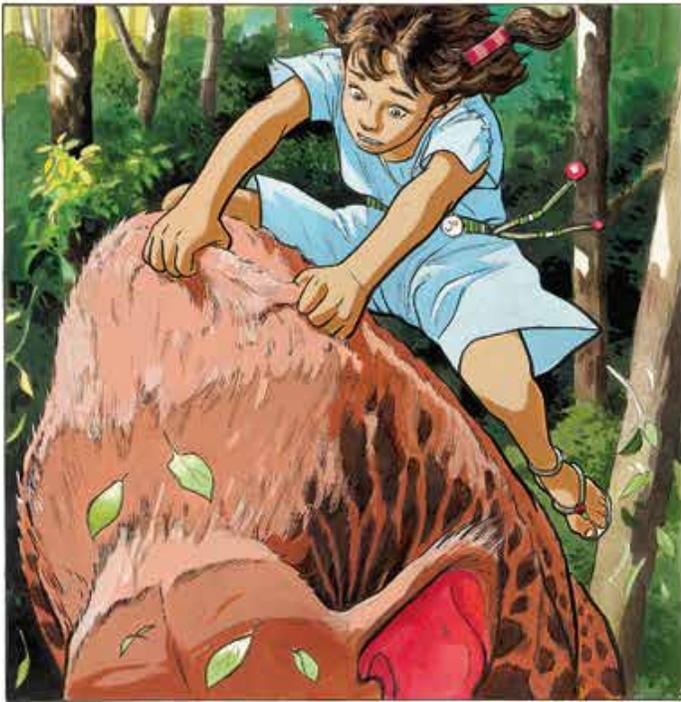
- Appeals to fans of Studio Ghibli's films (Hayao Miyazaki's *Princess Mononoke*, *Spirited Away*, *My Neighbour Totoro*) and epic fantasy.

"...A very surprising and quality title..."  
— Jeuxpo.com

"...The plot is immediately captivating...due to the strength of the narrative, which makes the characters endearing and creates effective dramatic tension, but also, the sense of wonder works spectacularly well...[Readers will] enjoy this beautiful ride in a strange world."  
— NooSere.org

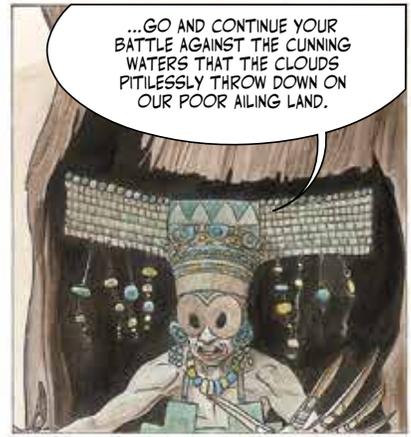
Color, 9.4 x 12.6" HC. 204 pgs. MSRP: \$39.95

**HUMANOIDS**





A NEW DAY DAWNS, AND YOU, LABORERS...



...GO AND CONTINUE YOUR BATTLE AGAINST THE CUNNING WATERS THAT THE CLOUDS PITILESSLY THROW DOWN ON OUR POOR AILING LAND.



HE'LL COME, ANJA. HE'LL HELP BECAUSE HE HAS NO OTHER CHOICE.



THERE YOU ARE, FINALLY. I'VE BEEN WAITING. HAVE YOU FOUND MY COIN?

AH, SIR ILANGO, JUST A SECOND.



LISTEN, YOUNG SIR, I BEG YOU, YOU DON'T JUST FALL UPON A SILVER COIN LIKE THAT. COME WITH ME TO THE MARKET. WE'LL SURELY FIND SOMETHING ELSE INSTEAD.



"... THIS WILL BE THE SIGN THAT THE OFFENDED GODS HAVE SURELY ABANDONED US..."



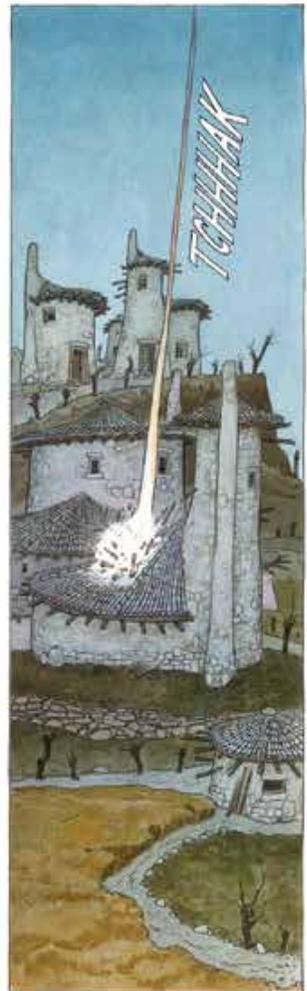
"...EXCEPT FOR FOUR THAT WILL BE CHOSEN..."



"...FOUR ANGELS OF LIGHT WILL WRENCH FROM THE MORIBUND SUN FOUR JEWELS OF FIRE THAT WILL BE HURLED ACROSS THE COSMIC OCEAN..."



"...WHERE THEY WILL REACH FOUR CORNERS OF OUR LAND, SITES OF THE FIRST METAMORPHOSES."





SHUT UP, YOU RUNT! I SAID THERE WAS NO RISK, BUT IF I CUT YOU WITH THIS BLADE, IT'S A DIFFERENT STORY!

HUH?!



AAAAHHH!



HA HA HA! I AM THE LAST PROPHET.



THIS WORLD WILL PERISH, AND I ALONE WILL TRAVEL THROUGH THE PORTAL BETWEEN WORLDS.



NOHR! BY THE GODS! WHAT HAPPENED?



WE HAVE TO WARN MOTHER SHONA.



IT WAS PROBABLY THAT STRANGER...

I TOLD SHONA TO BE CAREFUL. WE SHOULD HAVE LET HIM TO DIE IN THE DESERT.



HEY! MAKE ROOM FOR US, YAMA! WE'RE GOING WITH YOU.

WE'RE FED UP WITH ALL THESE KANOUPIS WHO KEEP LOOKING AT US AS IF WE WERE CIRCUS ANIMALS.



YOU'LL FIND SEGOUN BY HEADING NORTH, BEYOND THE GREAT ROCKY BARRIER. BUT BE WARNED! A SUDDEN ICE AGE DEVASTATED THE ANCIENT CAPITAL OF OUR KINGDOM. ALL THAT REMAINS ARE FROZEN CADAVERS. EVEN LOOTERS WON'T VENTURE THERE.



I KNOW HOW TO TRACK, THANKS TO MIKLOS. I'LL FIND HIM WHEREVER HE GOES.



I SPENT THE NIGHT THINKING ABOUT WHAT YOU TOLD ME. YOU'RE RIGHT, CATANO. I MUST SPEAK FRANKLY TO MIKLOS ABOUT WHAT I FEEL IN MY HEART.



AND WHAT IF HE SAYS NO? IF HE JUST DOESN'T WANT YOU?



IN THAT CASE, WHEN EVERYTHING IS FINISHED, HE'LL NEVER HEAR FROM ME AGAIN.