NFX COMICS

Part I

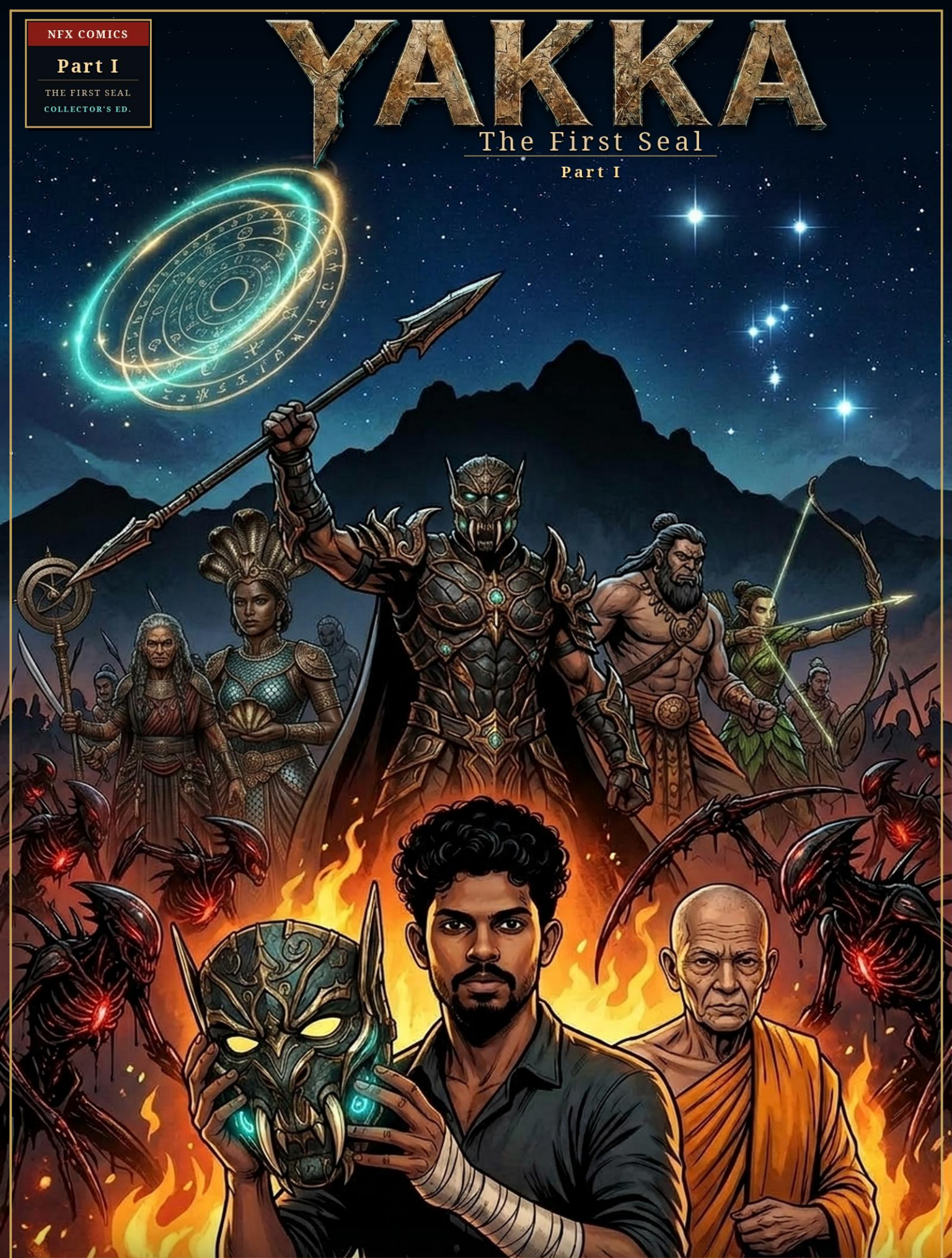
THE FIRST SEAL

COLLECTOR'S ED.

# YAKKA

## The First Seal

**Part I**



DIRECT EDITION

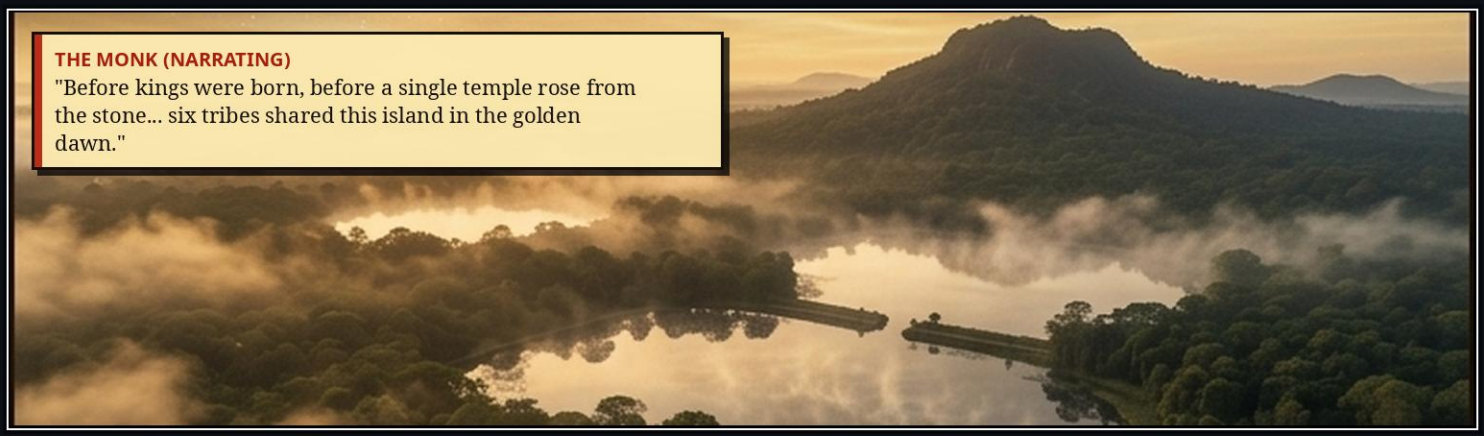
00111 · NFX CREATIONS


CREATED & WRITTEN BY

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*Prequel to YAKKA: The Last Bloodline · Part I: The Age of Guardians*


RITIGALA FOREST · NIGHT
The night after the war over Colombo. Deep inside the strangler-fig shadows of Ritigala Forest, a lone torch climbs the ancient stone steps.
THUD... CRACKLE...
NAWWA
"Why me?"
Before the carved guardian face of the Yakka Tomb, the forest monk waits by the fire as if he has waited a thousand years.
FWOOSH!!
THE MONK
"To answer that... I must begin from the very beginning."



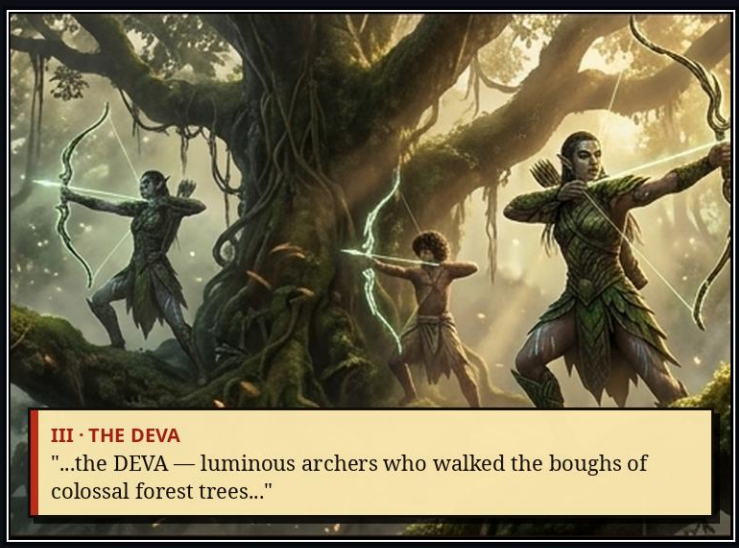
**THE MONK (NARRATING)**
"Before kings were born, before a single temple rose from the stone... six tribes shared this island in the golden dawn."



**I · THE YAKKA**
"The YAKKA — masked guardians of the high cliff-cities, their armour pulsing with ancient light..."



**II · THE NAGA**
"...the NAGA — serpent-crowned rulers of the mirror-still waters and river citadels..."



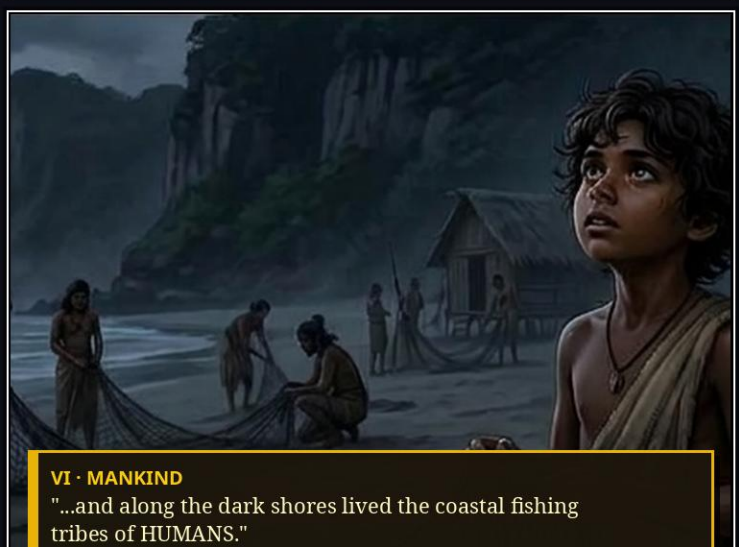
**III · THE DEVA**
"...the DEVA — luminous archers who walked the boughs of colossal forest trees..."



**IV · THE RAKSHA**
"...and the RAKSHA — masters of roaring iron forge-halls and readers of the stars."



**V · THE YODHA GIANTS**
"Through the mountain mist strode the towering YODHA GIANTS, beside whom wild elephants stood knee-high..."



**VI · MANKIND**
"...and along the dark shores lived the coastal fishing tribes of HUMANS."

**THE SIGNAL FROM ORION**
High on the Raksha observatory, the old star-reader Ketumati watched three stars in Orion flicker in a cold, unnatural rhythm.

*TICK... TICK... TICK...*

BEFORE KINGS. BEFORE TEMPLES. BEFORE HISTORY.

KETUMATI
"The stars are speaking... someone is listening to us."

**THE FALL OF MARA**
The sky tore open in blood-red fire. A living biomechanical seed-ship slammed into the Northern Plain — its shockwave turning ancient forests into shattered glass!

MARA TRANSMISSION
*"ZA'KAR VEL THORUM..."*

*KRA-KOOOOOM!! SHATTER!!*

**ASHES OF THE RIVER-CITY**
Skeletal, blade-limbed Mara legions poured from the river into the Naga city. When silence fell, the Naga Queen knelt in the ash — closing her hand around a child's small serpent crown.


THE COUNCIL OF SIX
In a ring of roaring torches on the slopes of Ritigala, the six tribes faced old hatreds — while at the centre stood the Yakka war-king: THE GREAT WARDEN.
THE GREAT WARDEN
"Today we are not six tribes..."


Without a word, the Naga Queen stepped into the circle and placed the child's small crown upon the council stone. The Giant Chief stared at it for a long beat — then lowered his eyes.


SIX TRIBES. ONE OATH. Scaled, glowing, iron-gloved, giant, human, and clawed — six hands united upon the Warden's mask.
THOOM-IGNITE!!
THE GREAT WARDEN
"...One blood. One war."


THE BATTLE OF THE PLAIN
At dawn, a black sea of Mara infantry swarmed across the Golden Plain before the smoking hull of their seed-ship.
THE GREAT WARDEN
"FOR THE LAND OF HELA!"
ROOOOOAAAR!!

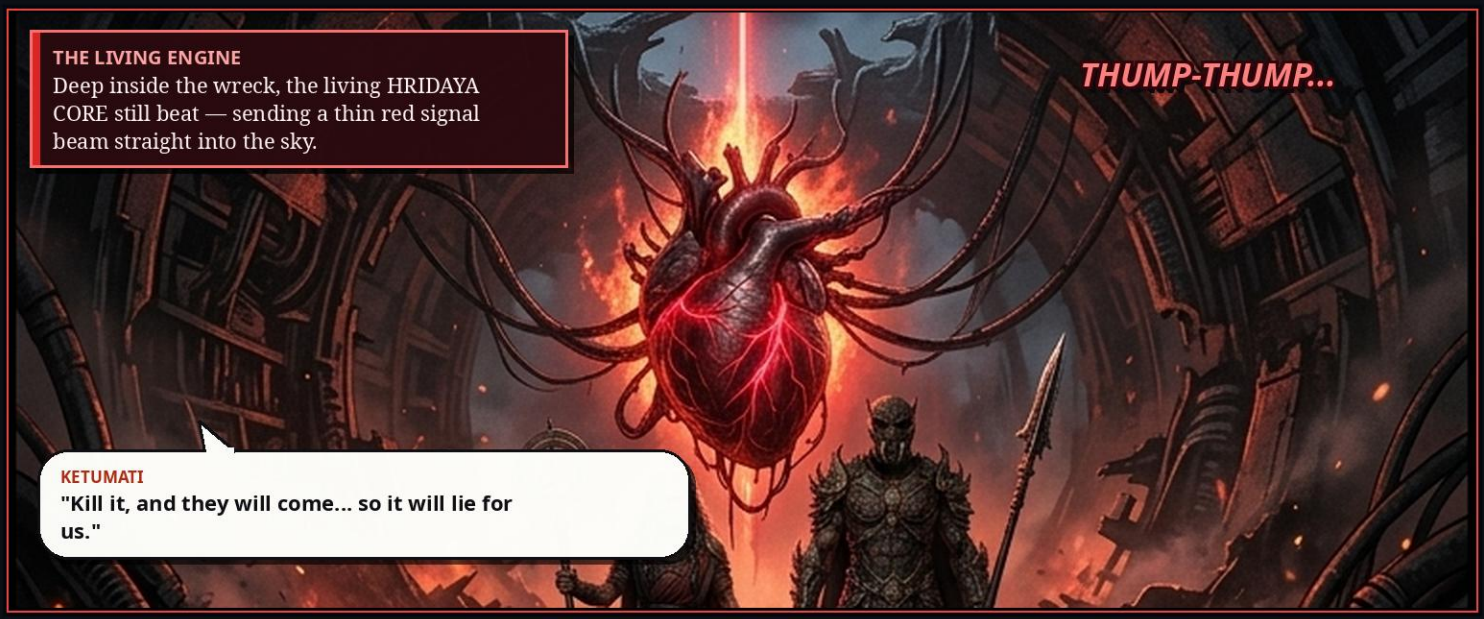

Masks down, teal fire pulsing through obsidian armour cracks — the Yakka legions charged like living thunder!
THOOM! CLANG!!

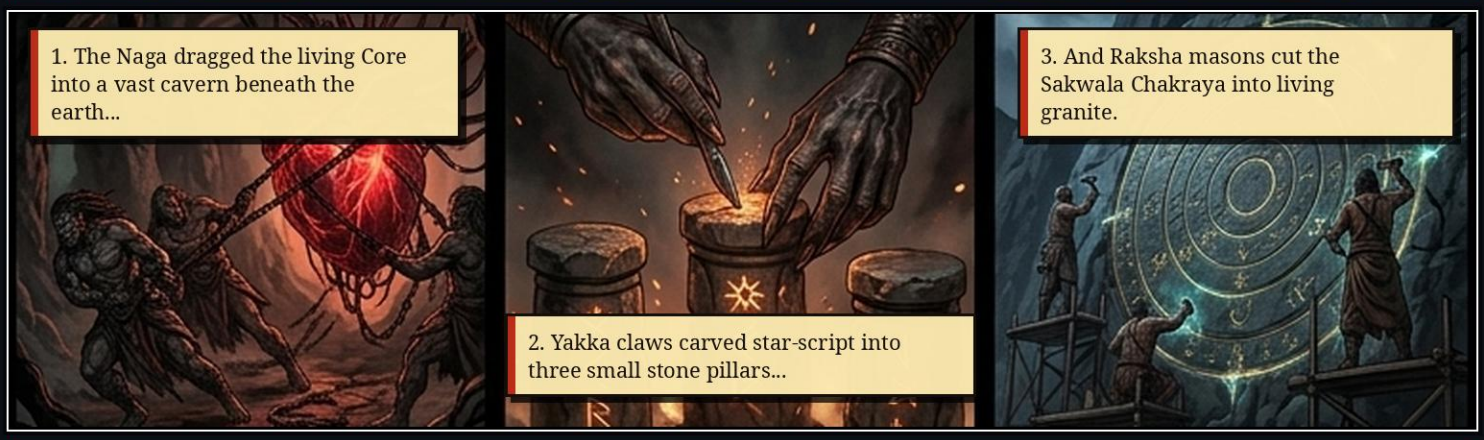

KRA-SHHHH!!
Naga riders shattered the great stone reservoir bund — unleashing a wall of water that swallowed the Mara front ranks!


From colossal trees, Deva archers rained arrows of falling light!
While Ketumati raised her star-staff, commanding Raksha war-engines to hurl rivers of fire!
WHOOOMPH!!


CLASH OF TITANS
Spear blazing with teal fire, the Great Warden tore into the biomechanical vanguard!
THE GREAT WARDEN
"BREAK THEIR RANKS!"
SHING-SLASH!!
KETUMATI
"Let the forges of Raksha burn every shadow from the earth!"
CRAAAASH!!
BLAAAAM!!
KRA-THOOOOM!!
ALL-OUT WAR FOR LANKA
Across the smoking plain, ancient steel, floodwater, star-fire, and mountain fury collided against the nightmare from beyond the stars!


THE MIRROR SIGNAL
On the high ridge, human scouts flashed polished bronze mirrors into the sun to pivot the Yakka flank...
GLINT! CHIME!
THE LINE BREAKS
...then a Mara Siege-Beast five times larger than the infantry smashed the centre! The Warden was hurled through the dust as the line buckled.
SKRAAA-KOOM!!
BWWWOOOOOORN!!
DAWN OF THE GIANTS
A war-horn shook the mountains! Silhouetted against the sunrise, the YODHA GIANT CLANS crashed down the slope — seizing a Siege-Beast and tearing it in half!
KRA-RIPPP!!
KRA-KOOOOOM!!
THE DEATHBLOW
Charging up the burning hull, the Great Warden drove his spear deep into the seed-ship! It split in fire — and across the plain, every Mara creature's red core went dark at once.


THE LIVING ENGINE
Deep inside the wreck, the living HRIDAYA CORE still beat — sending a thin red signal beam straight into the sky.
THUMP-THUMP...
KETUMATI
"Kill it, and they will come... so it will lie for us."


1. The Naga dragged the living Core into a vast cavern beneath the earth...
2. Yakka claws carved star-script into three small stone pillars...
3. And Raksha masons cut the Sakwala Chakraya into living granite.

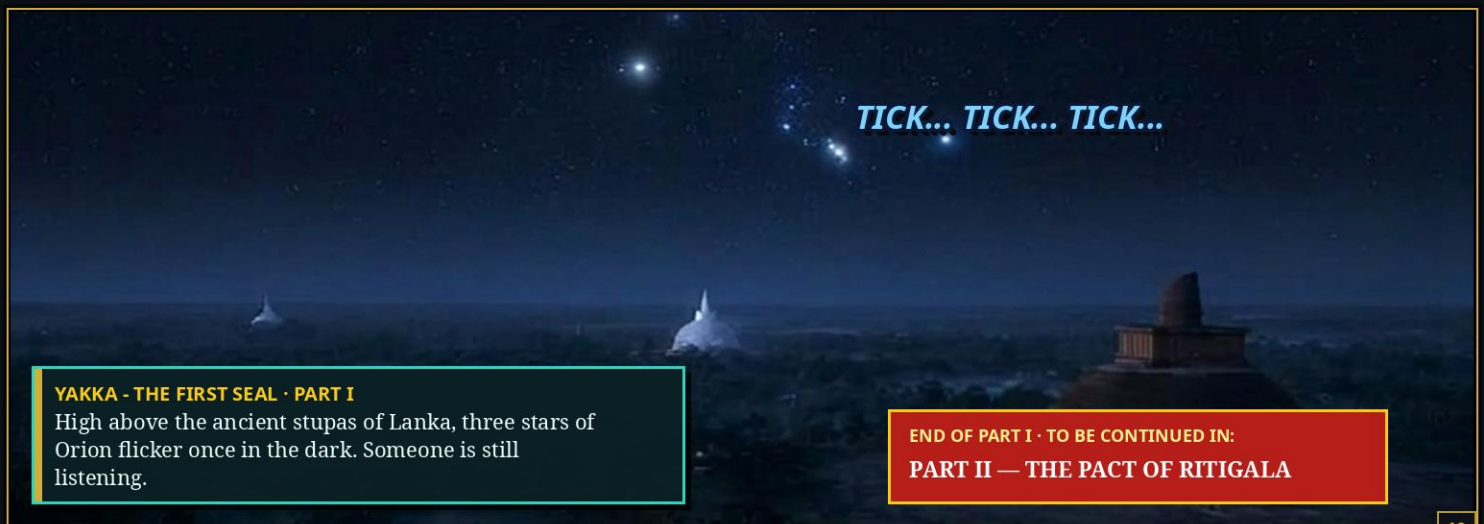

RAISING THE CLOAK
At the Sakwala Rock, the Warden pressed his palm to the centre. Teal-and-gold rings lifted into a cosmic interface as three beams leapt to the pillars!
HUMMMMMM!!


THE MONK (NARRATING)
"We hid the whole world... among the stars of Orion."
THE PRICE OF THE VEIL
"That light cost thousands of lives — their life-force streaming into the three stones until they fell and did not rise."


THE GREAT WARDEN'S PROPHECY
"On the day kings of men raise mountains of devotion over these stones... this veil shall never break."
THE GREAT WARDEN
"Protect it."


PRESENT DAY · RITIGALA FOREST — Thousands of years later, the same mask rests in Nawwa's scarred hands.
NAWWA
"Mountains of devotion... the stupas."


THE MONK
"That mask is older than the first king... The blood of the one who first wore it — runs in you."
PULSE-GLOW!


TICK... TICK... TICK...
YAKKA - THE FIRST SEAL · PART I
High above the ancient stupas of Lanka, three stars of Orion flicker once in the dark. Someone is still listening.
END OF PART I · TO BE CONTINUED IN:
PART II — THE PACT OF RITIGALA