NFX COMICS

Part II

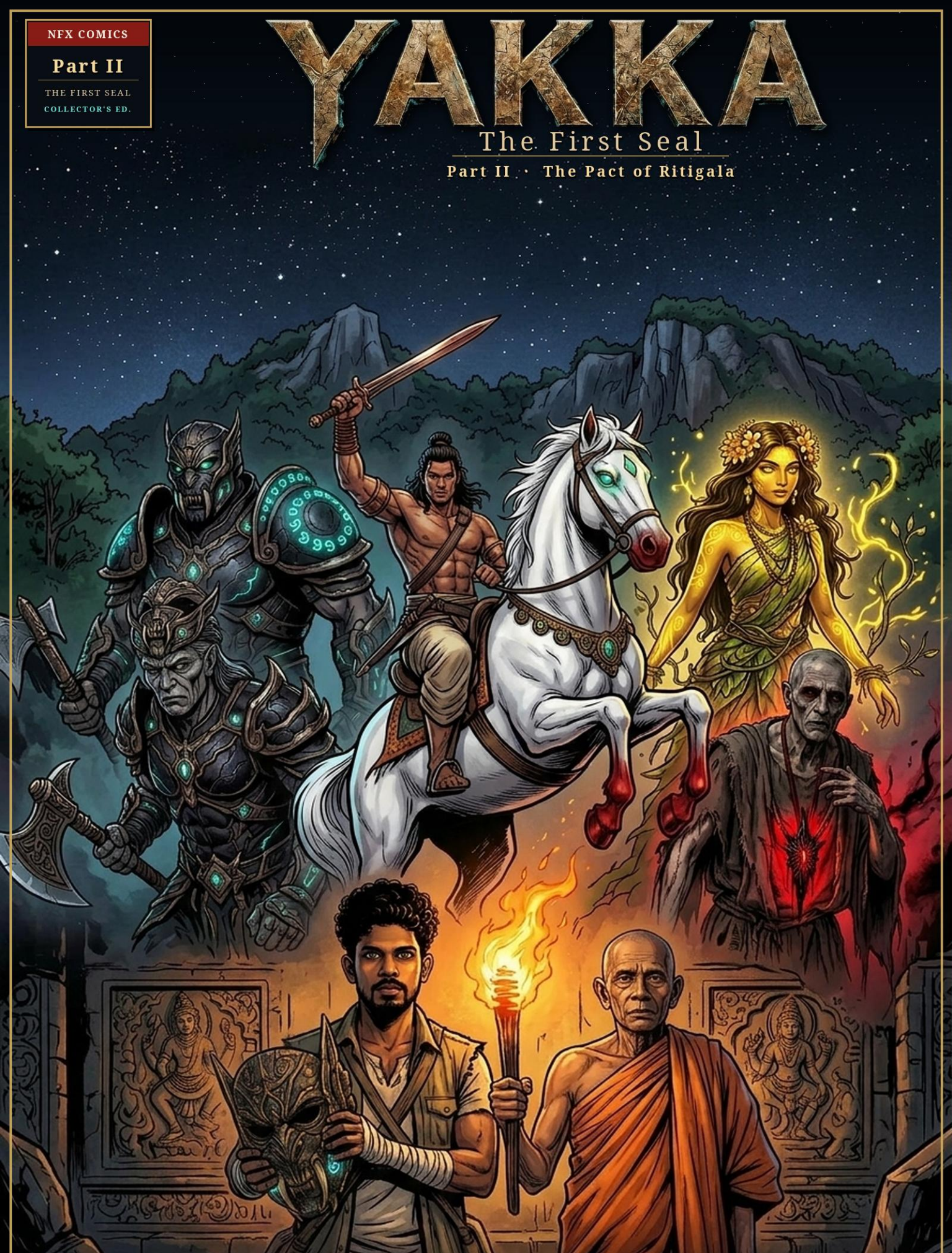
THE FIRST SEAL

COLLECTOR'S ED.

YAKKA

The First Seal

Part II · The Pact of Ritigala



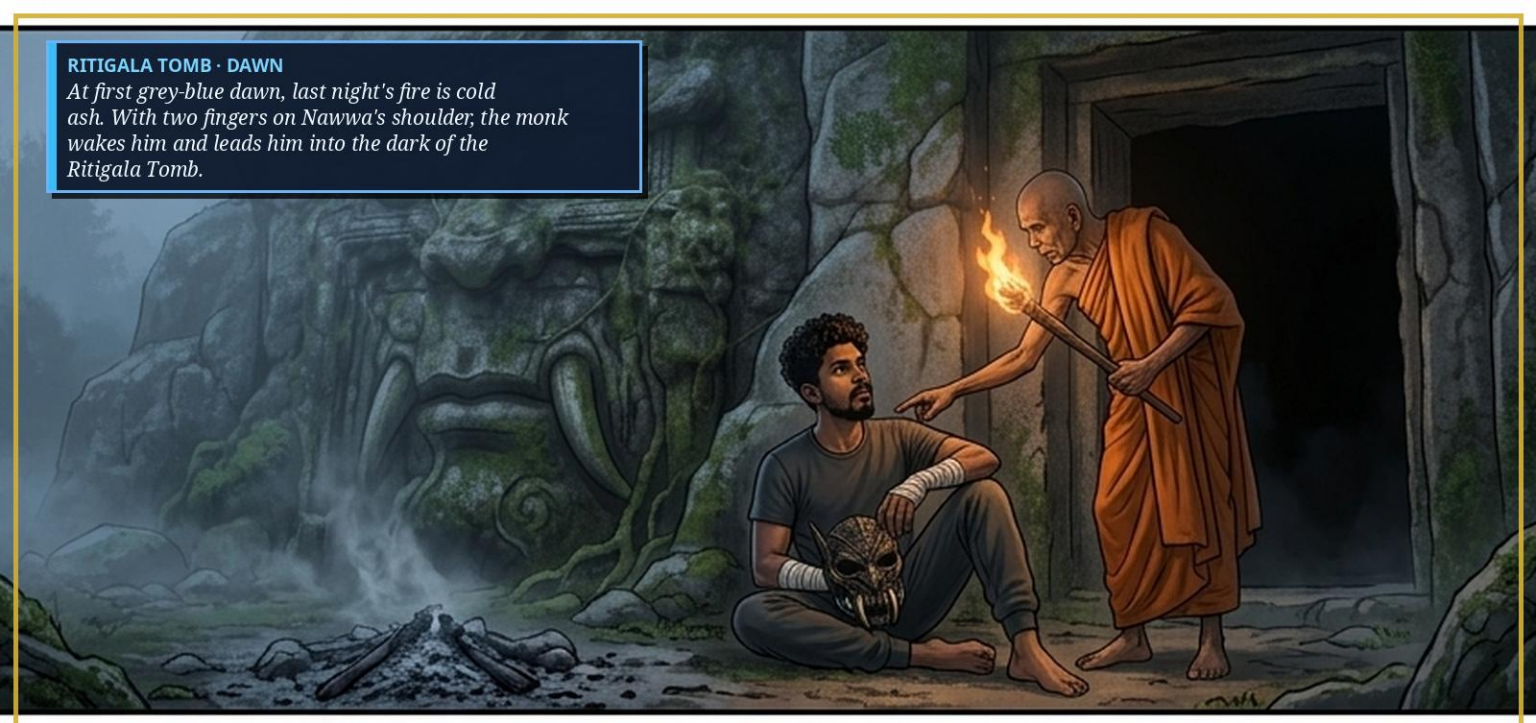
DIRECT EDITION

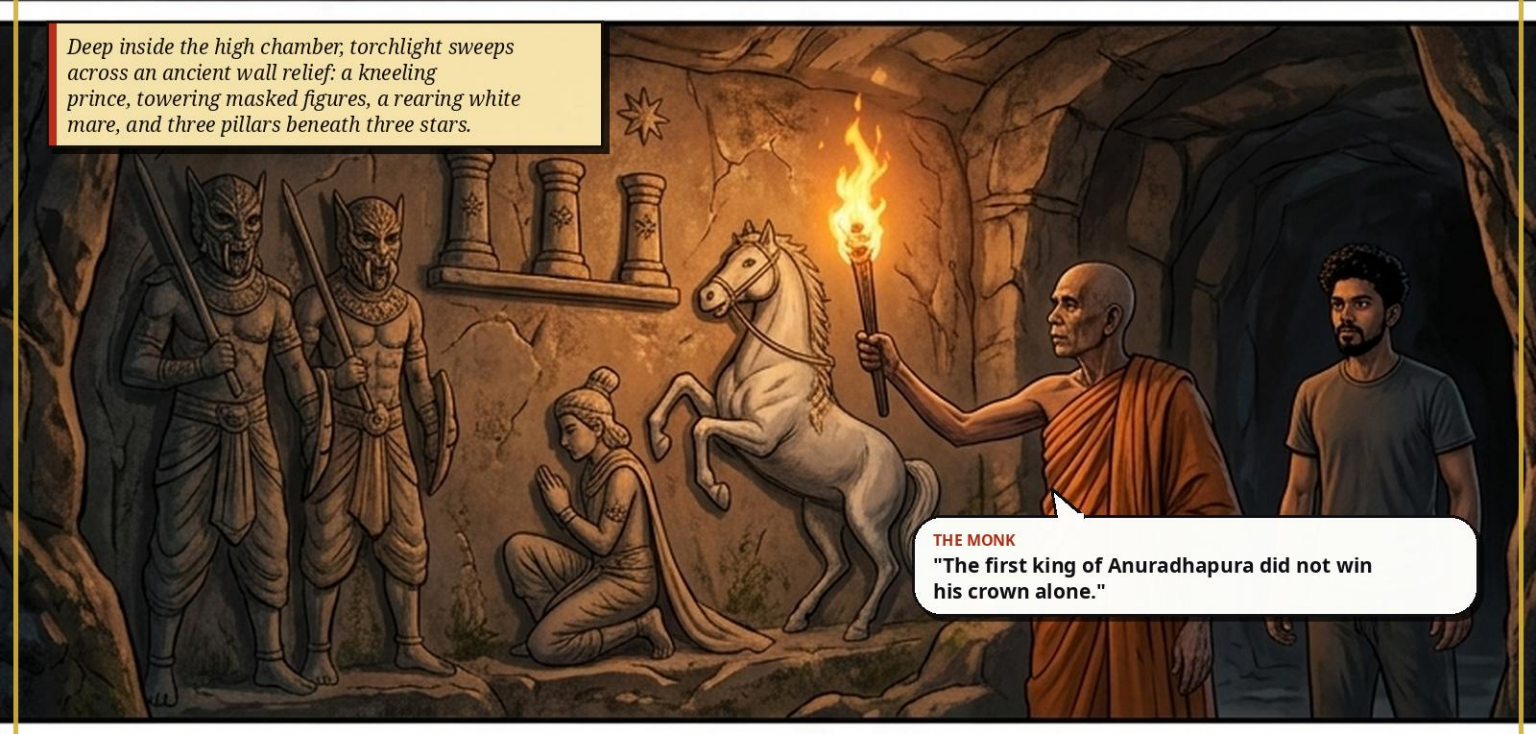
00121 · NFX CREATIONS

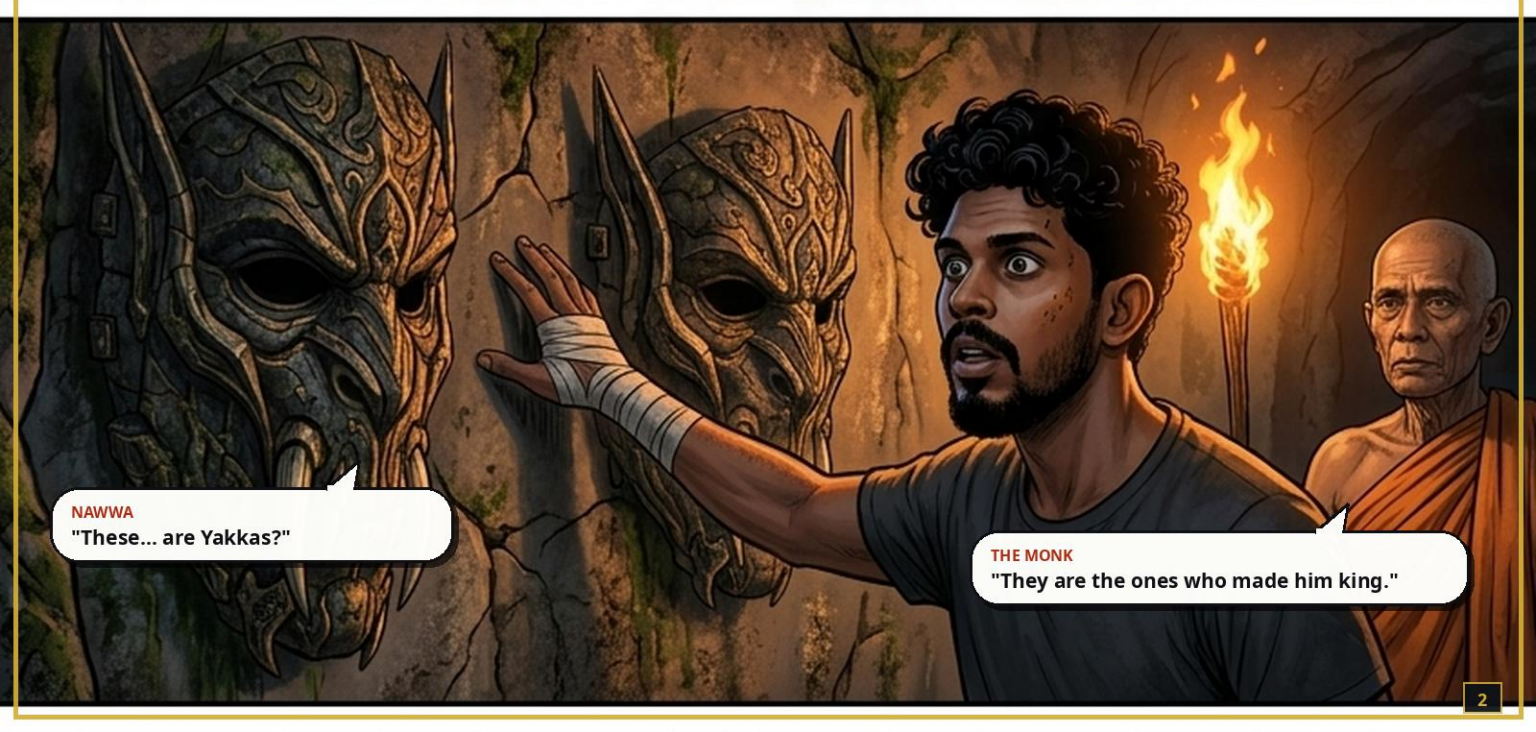
CREATED & WRITTEN BY

Nawod Madhuwantha. aka Nawwa.4X

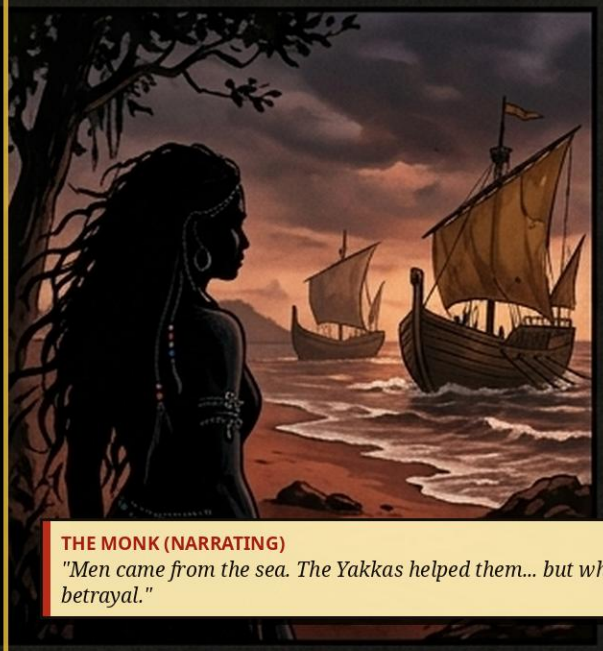
Prequel to YAKKA: The Last Bloodline · Part II: The Pact of Ritigala

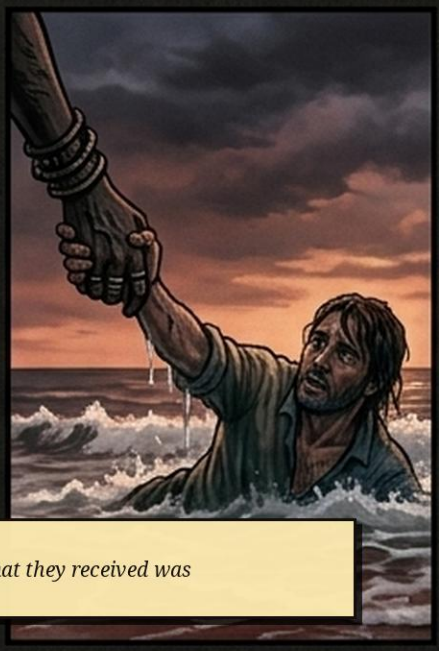

RITIGALA TOMB · DAWN
At first grey-blue dawn, last night's fire is cold ash. With two fingers on Nawwa's shoulder, the monk wakes him and leads him into the dark of the Ritigala Tomb.


Deep inside the high chamber, torchlight sweeps across an ancient wall relief: a kneeling prince, towering masked figures, a rearing white mare, and three pillars beneath three stars.
THE MONK
"The first king of Anuradhapura did not win his crown alone."


NAWWA
"These... are Yakkas?"
THE MONK
"They are the ones who made him king."







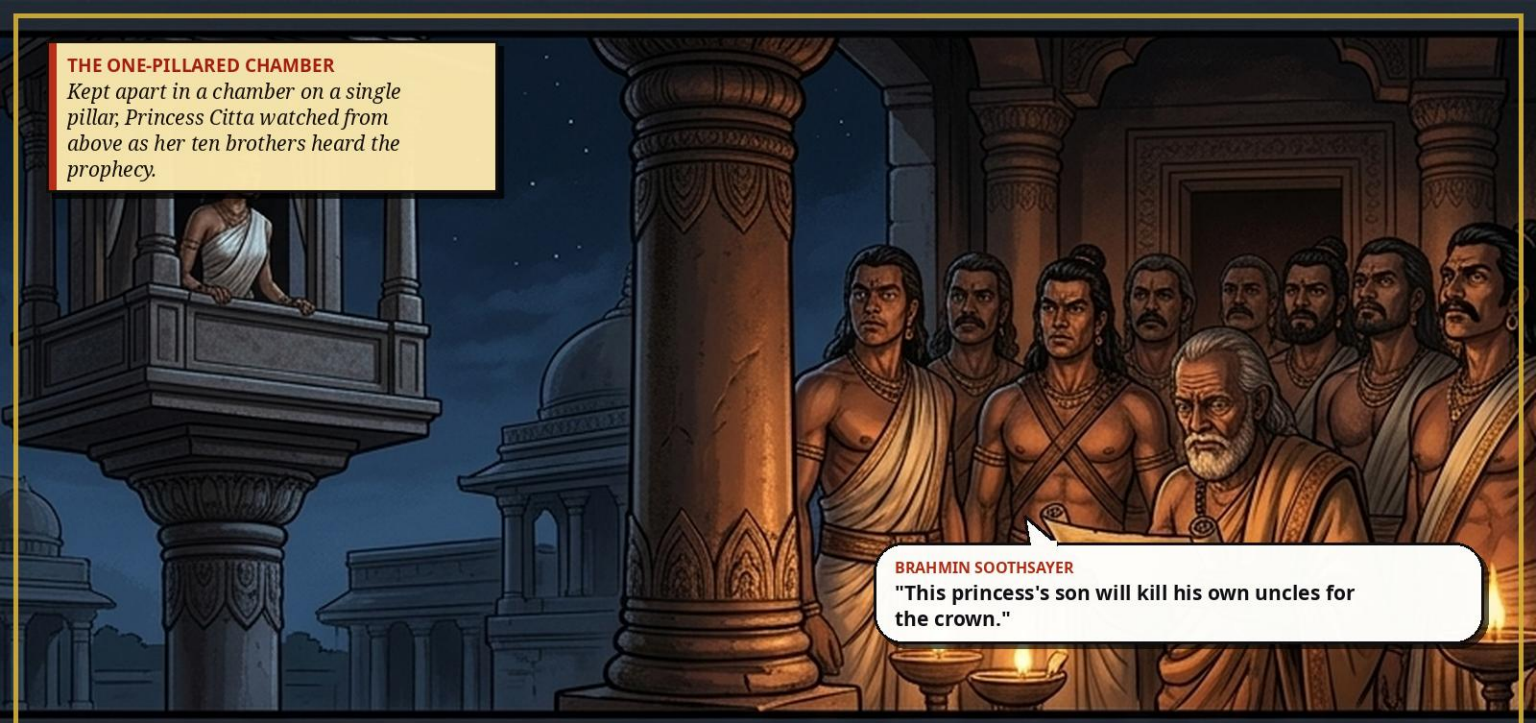


THE MONK (NARRATING)
"Men came from the sea. The Yakkas helped them... but what they received was betrayal."

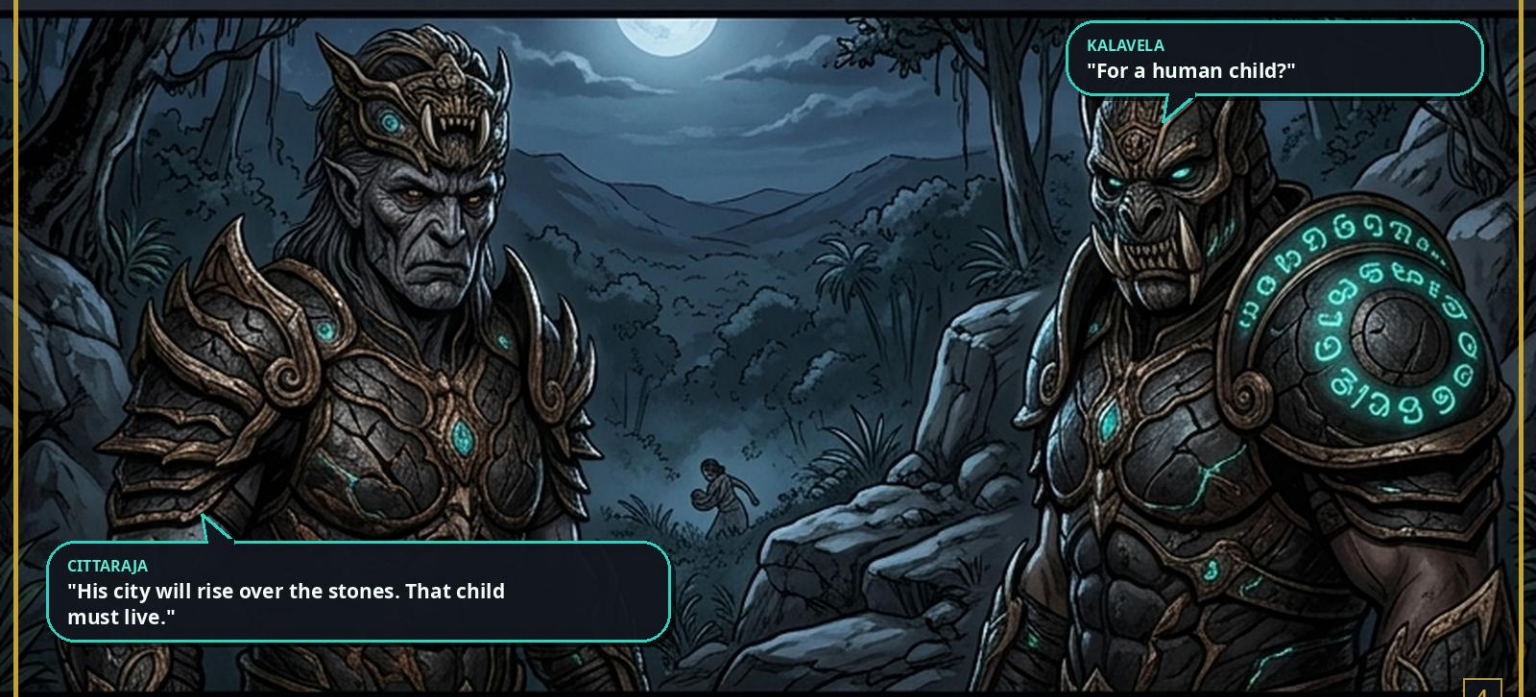


THE FAILING SEAL
"Slowly the pillars wore away. The veil grew weak."




THE ONE-PILLARED CHAMBER
Kept apart in a chamber on a single pillar, Princess Citta watched from above as her ten brothers heard the prophecy.
BRAHMIN SOOTHSAYER
"This princess's son will kill his own uncles for the crown."


That night, as armed princes blocked the road to kill the newborn child, a giant wild boar burst from the trees and drew them away — while two Yakka shadows watched from the canopy.
KRA-SHHHH!!


KALAVELA
"For a human child?"
CITTARAJA
"His city will rise over the stones. That child must live."

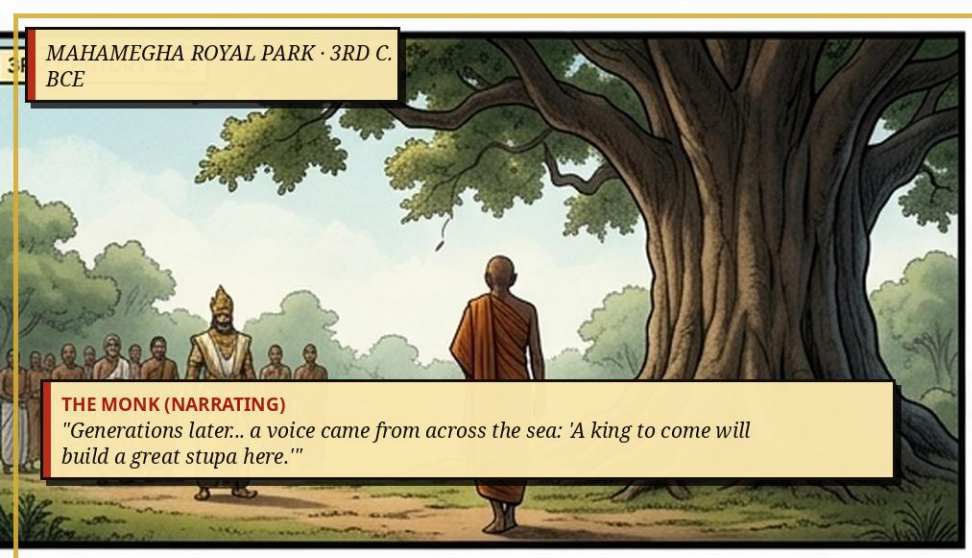

AGE 7: Hidden underwater inside a hollow tree as soldiers' torches passed above.
AGE 12: Escaping into the dark as fire consumed the herdsmen's camp.
BRAHMIN PANDULA
"You will reign for seventy years."
TUMBARIYANGANA POND · DAWN — Now a warrior of thirty, Pandukabhaya cast his noose around the white mare with blood-red feet!
SNAP-CRACK!!
As he gripped her mane, her eyes shifted to teal-gold — and in the water below, her reflection became CHETIYA, the Yakkhini.
CHETIYA
"You are the first man to hold my mane... Go to Ritigala."


THE SIEGE OF RITIGALA
MAHAVAMSA: EIGHT UNCLES BESIEGED THE MOUNTAIN.
Eight armies, war elephants, and thousands of spears encircled Ritigala's peak.
In the uncles' camp, the Hollow Priest whispered into the eldest uncle's ear as Pandukabhaya's envoys offered royal robes and weapons in a false surrender.
ELDEST UNCLE
"The boy has surrendered!"
PANDUKABHAYA
"NOW!"
SHRIEEEEK!!
CITTARAJA
"MASKS ON!"
KLAK-IGNITE!!
THE RITIGALA HOST
As Pandukabhaya's men poured down the slope, the rocks themselves came alive! For the first time since the First War, Yakkas fought beside men!


WRATH OF THE GUARDIANS
Cittaraja turned a charging war elephant aside with bare hands! Kalavela shattered the red-eyed shield wall as the white mare tore through the line!
KRA-SMASH!!
BREAKING THE WHISPER
The Hollow Priest raised the black-chrome shard of Mara's ship — until Cittaraja's armored claw closed around it and crushed it to dust!
KRA-CRUNCH!!
Across the field, the red drained from the soldiers' eyes as if waking from a nightmare. Before the kneeling eldest uncle who once spared his mother, the prince raised his hand.
PANDUKABHAYA
"No one touches Uncle Abhaya."

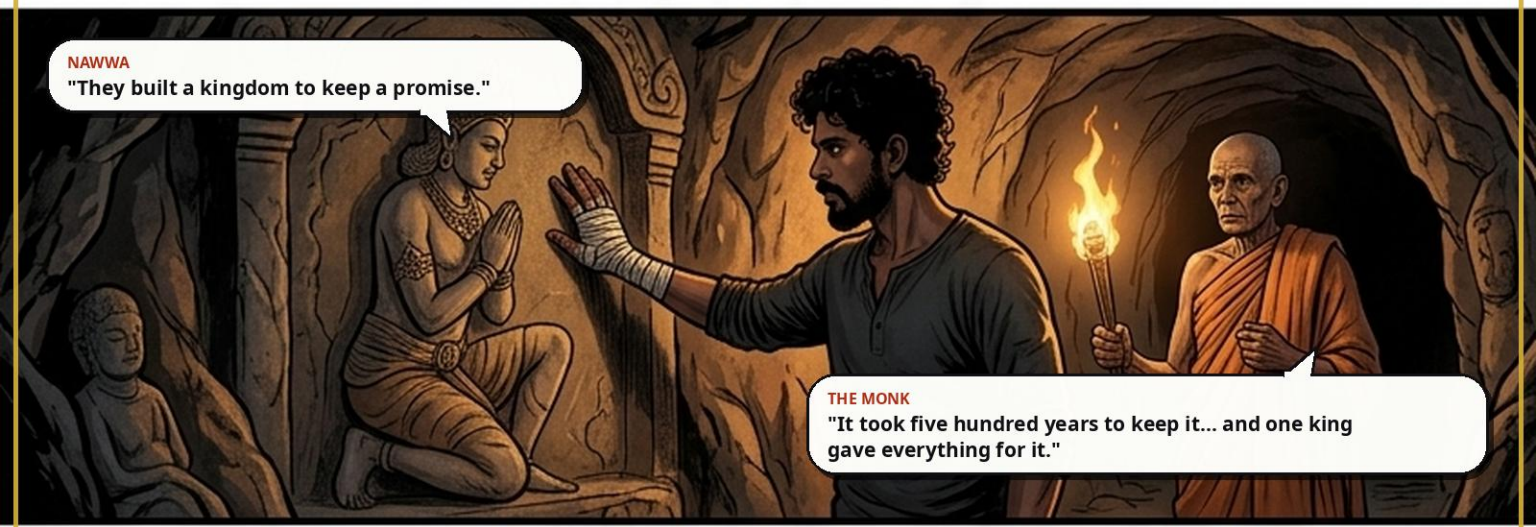

THE CHAMBER OF THE SEAL
That night inside the Ritigala Tomb, the Guardian Hermit held the ancient mask as Cittaraja led Pandukabhaya before the glowing Sakwala star-chart — and the map of the three failing pillars.
CITTARAJA
"We will make you king."
PANDUKABHAYA
"And in return?"
CITTARAJA
"Your line will raise mountains of devotion over these stones."
A KING. A TRIBE. A PROMISE.
Human king, Yakka war-chief, and forest hermit united their hands upon the mask!
PANDUKABHAYA
"I swear."
As the mask's teal spirals blazed into the wall chart, Kalavela, Chetiya, and the Yakka warriors knelt around the first king.


THE MONK (NARRATING)
"He named the city after the star constellation Anuradha... and built it over a secret."
GUARDIANS IN PLAIN SIGHT
As city walls and the Abhaya tank rose above, three guardians took their posts over the underground pillars: Cittaraja in the west, Kalavela in the east, and a great Ran Thelambu tree over the first stone.
From the living bark of the Ran Thelambu tree stepped SWARNAMALI, golden goddess of the Deva tribe, her roots coiled around the first pillar below.
SWARNAMALI
"I will guard it."
On festival nights, human king and Yakka war-chief sat on thrones of equal height — while a gold leaf engraved in Yakka star-script was sealed inside the royal casket.


MAHAMEGHA ROYAL PARK · 3RD C. BCE
THE MONK (NARRATING)
"Generations later... a voice came from across the sea: 'A king to come will build a great stupa here.'"




"King Devanampiyatissa raised a stone pillar beside the tree and laid the Brahmi prophecy in gold beside the Yakka leaf. The prophecy and the Pact pointed to the same ground."


NAWWA
"They built a kingdom to keep a promise."
THE MONK
"It took five hundred years to keep it... and one king gave everything for it."


THE HOLLOW REMAIN
THE NIGHT THE SEAL BROKE (PRESENT DAY) — At the Sakwala dig site, the young assistant archaeologist stepped away with the decryption scanner... and smiled.
MARA TRANSMISSION
"THAE VORA NETH'KAL..."
TICK... TICK... TICK...


END OF PART II · COMING SOON:
PART III — THE WAR OF THE GIANTS