

NAGEL



Sigbjørn Lilleeng

**STORM AND
SHADOWS**

Thanks:

Family and friends – you are my life outside the studio.
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You are the real heroes of Norwegian comics.

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Sigbjørn Lilleeng
Nagel 1: Storm and shadow

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WAGEE

***STORM AND
SHADOWS***

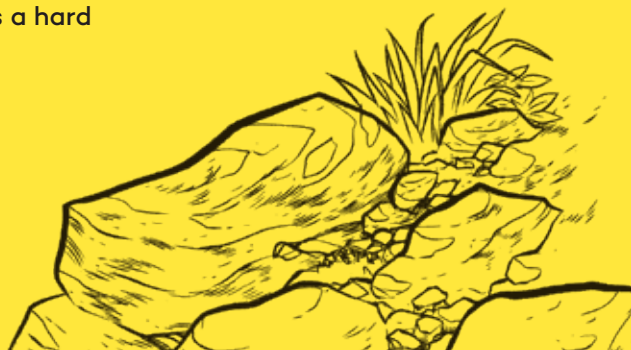
EXCERPT

SIGBJØRN LILLEENG

NAGEL



The last of his species, he now lives as a fugitive in Nordheim. Is bullied around and mostly keeps to himself. Good with technical stuff and brews a mean cup of tea. Kind, naïve and thoughtful, but has a hard time standing his ground.



FARAH



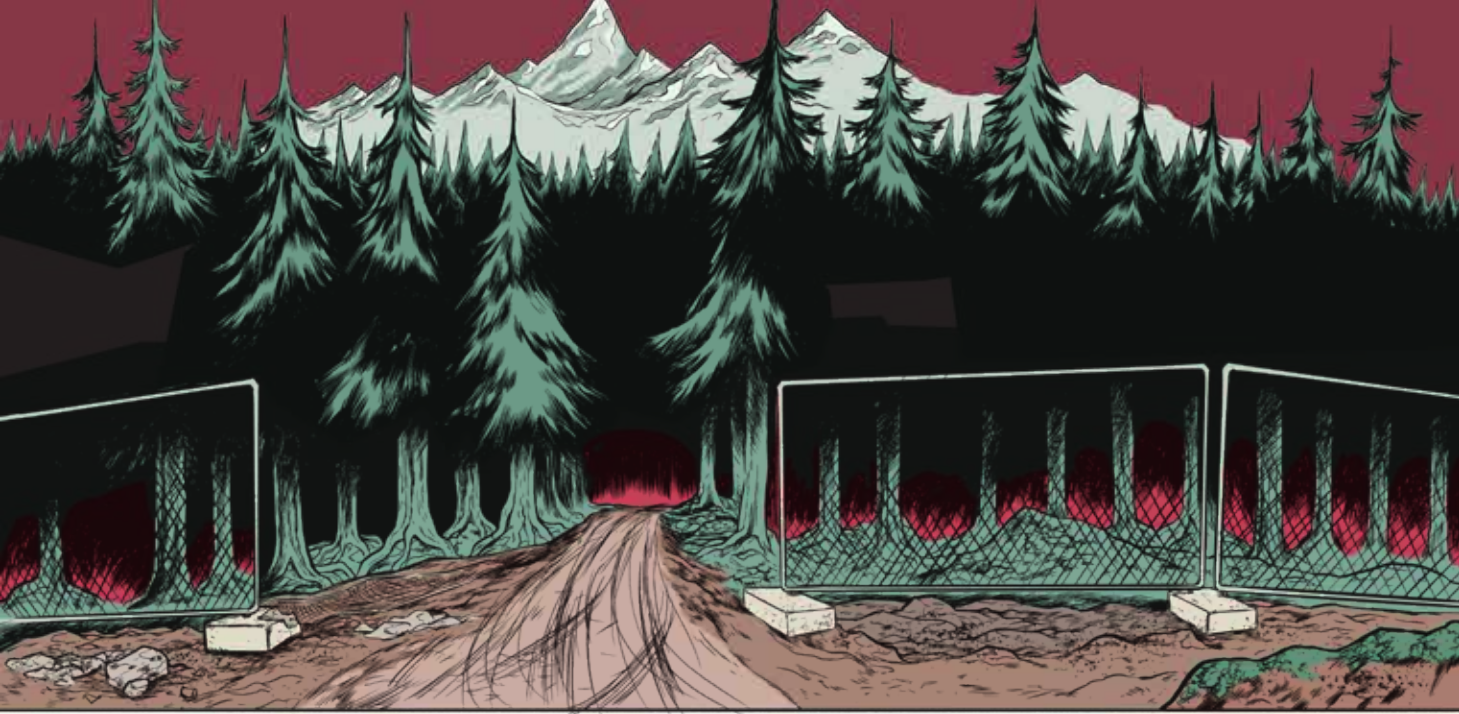
Martial arts-ace and daughter of two deceased rebels from the occupied Heradan-territory. Wants to go in their footsteps in the fight against oppression, but can be a somewhat self-righteous know-it-all, and won't accept that the world isn't always black and white,



Loud, rough outsider of few words and even fewer friends. Trusts no one but himself, and thinks everyone is too caught up in status, money and popularity.

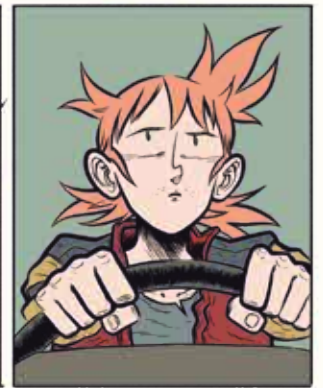
BRAGE

THE FOLLOWING IS AN EXCERPT
FROM CHAPTER 2.



NAAAGEL!

He can't hear you, Farah!





School?!
This is
real -
AH!

We're not in
school now.



Look were
you're going!



There isn't
exactly a
road here.

Uh, what about
the mines and
bombs the mayor
was talking
about?



That's just
a lie to keep
people out of
the forest.



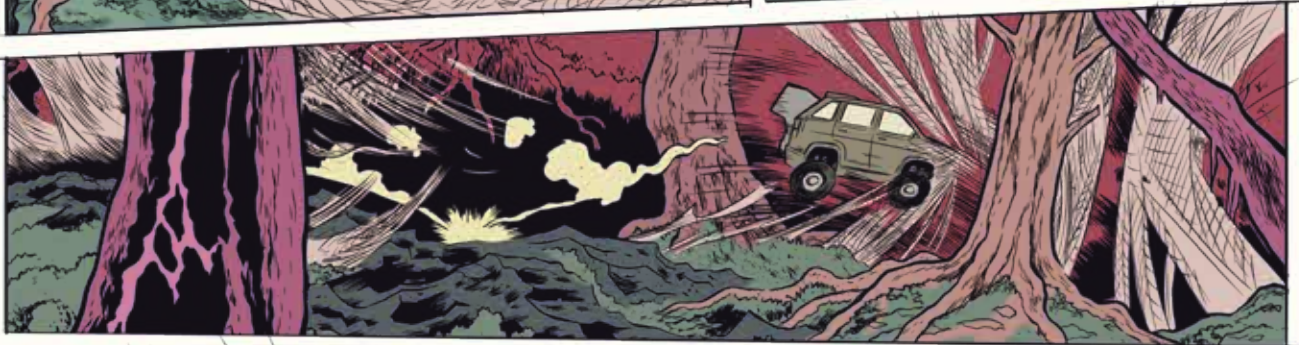
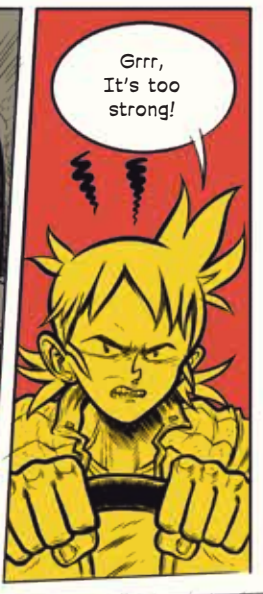
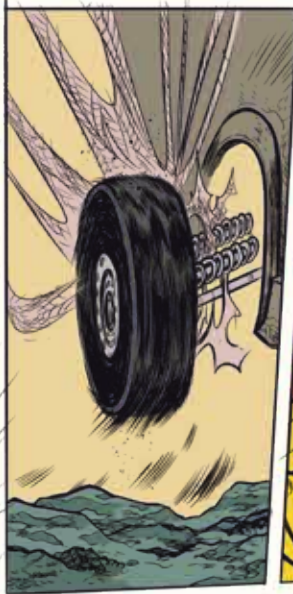
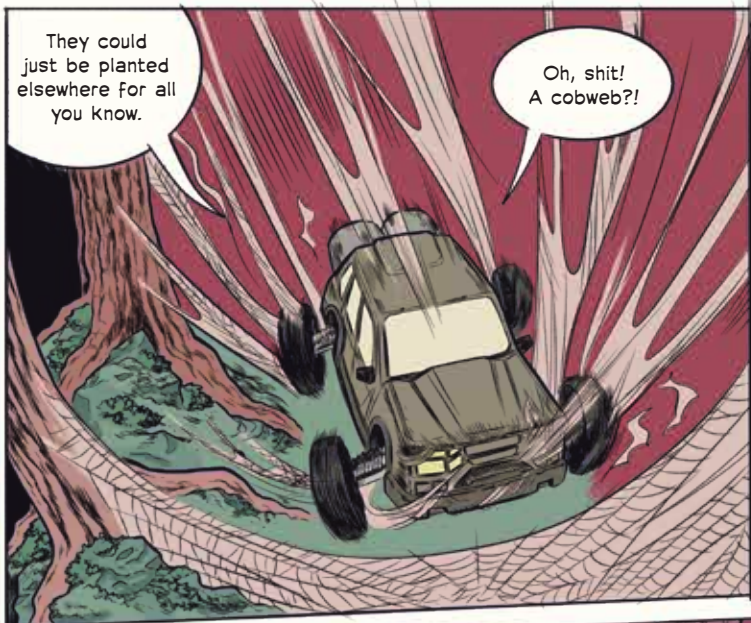
And
you know
that how?



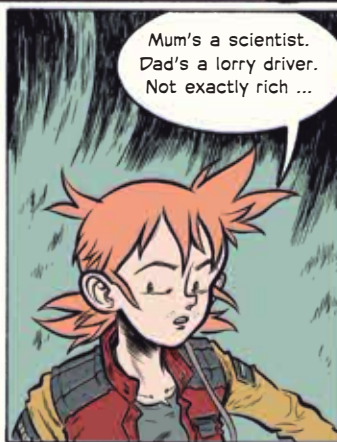
You can't trust
anyone. I've been in
here a bunch of times
and never stepped
on a mine.



That doesn't
mean there aren't
any! You could've
just been lucky!











Gulp
Are you sure
that all the fiends
were killed...?

This looks
like somewhere
they'd have
lived.



That
Christer's
pretty
popular.



He's a
goddamn
idiot.



Yeah, I
thought as
much...



Why are popular
people so
shallow?

"Smells
like curry".
PFFF!

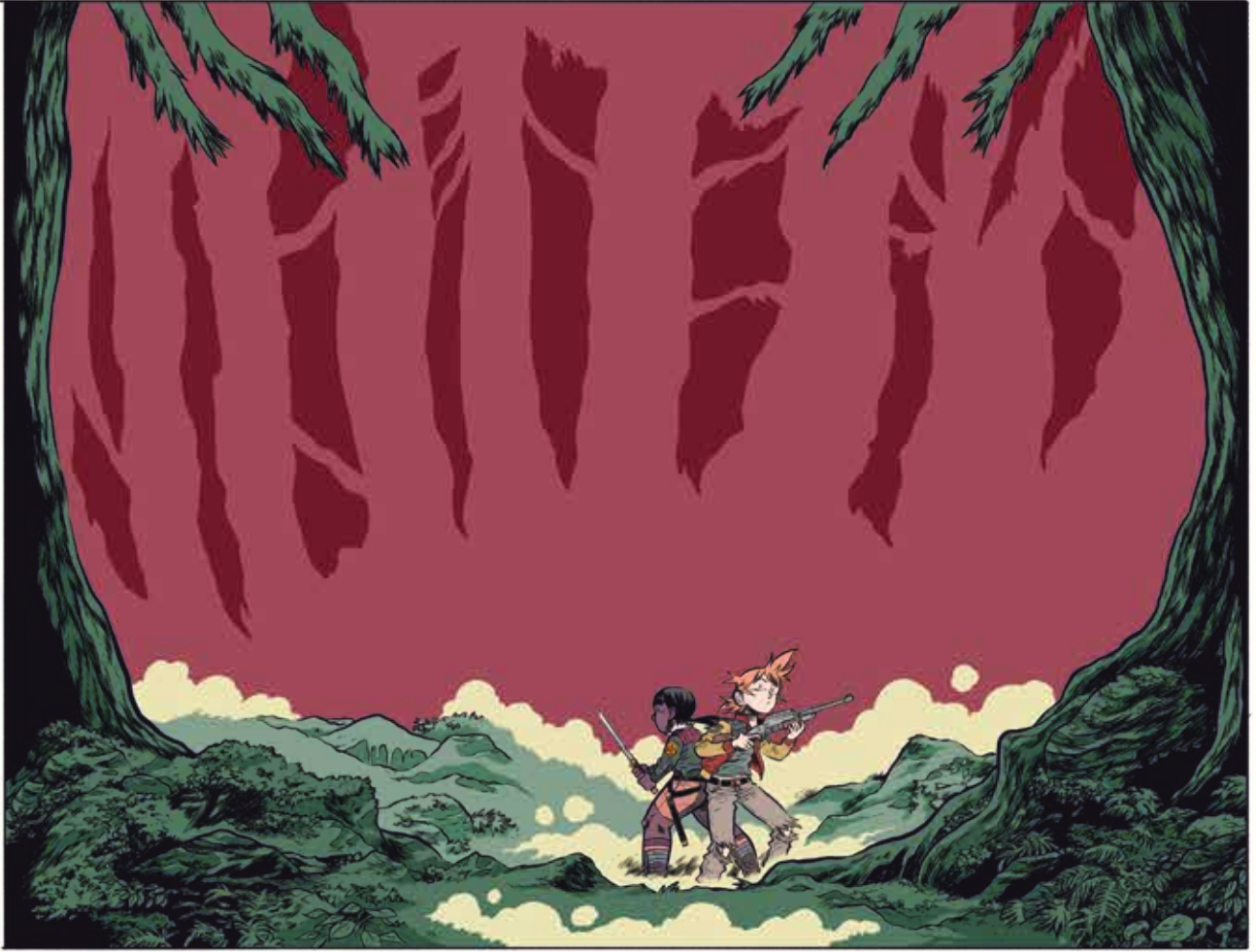


I shower every day!
I'm sure you do too,
but some of us have
more sweat glands
than others.

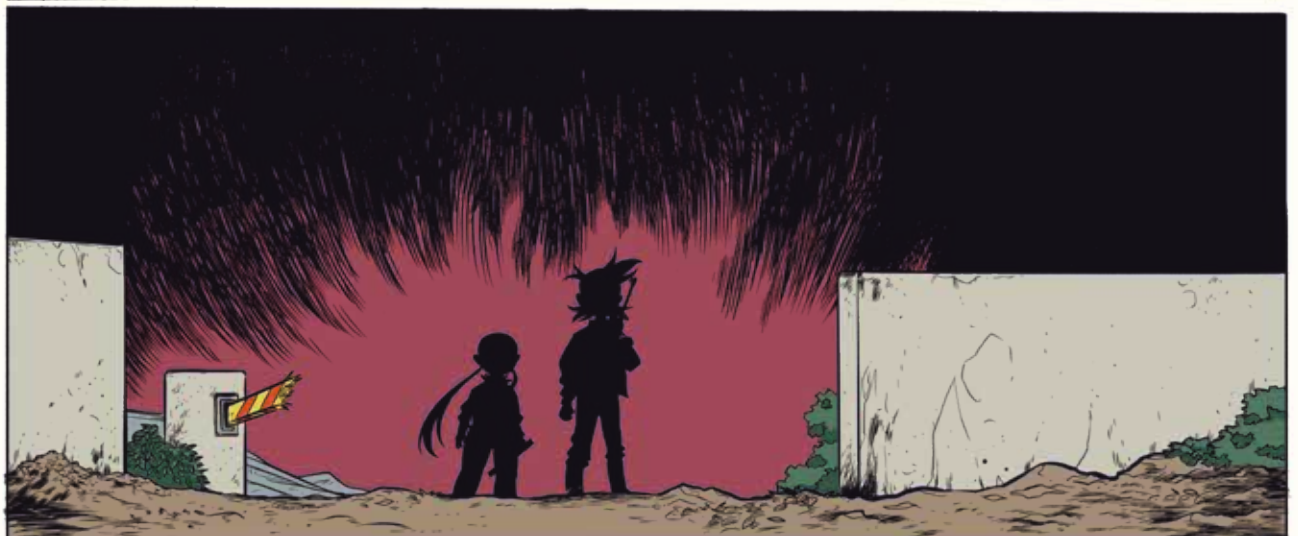
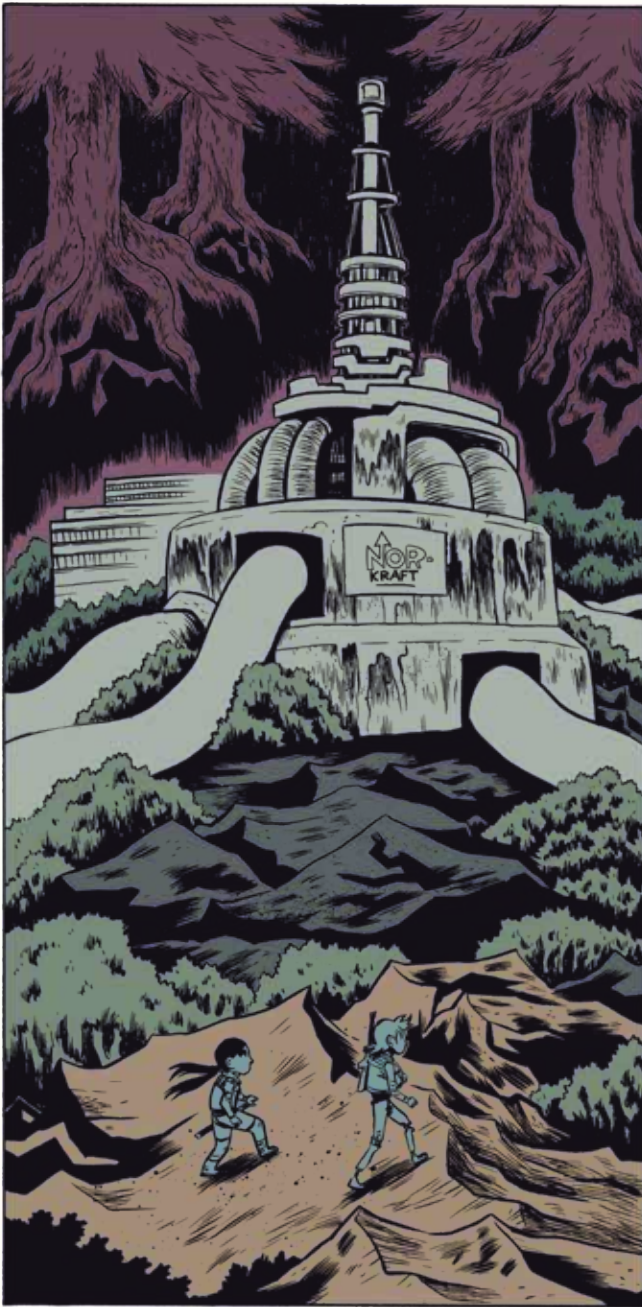


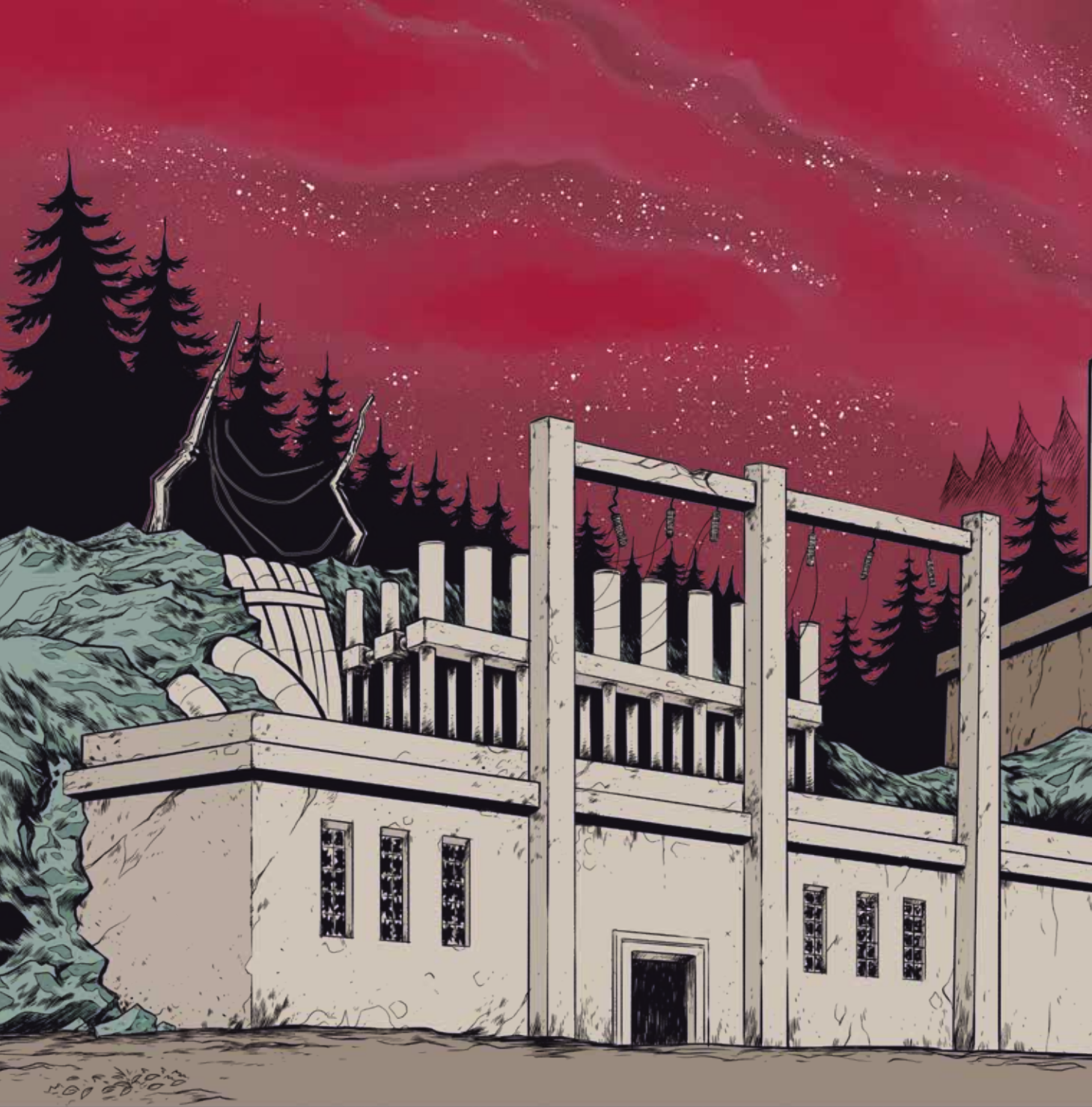
Do
you EVER
stop
talking?

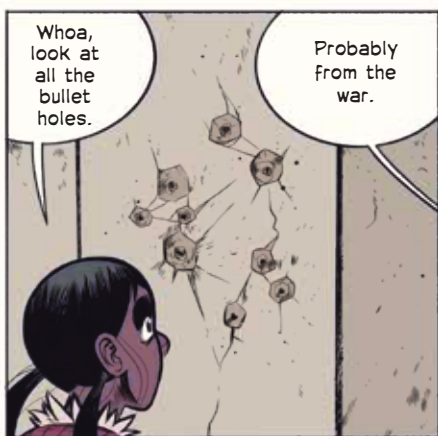
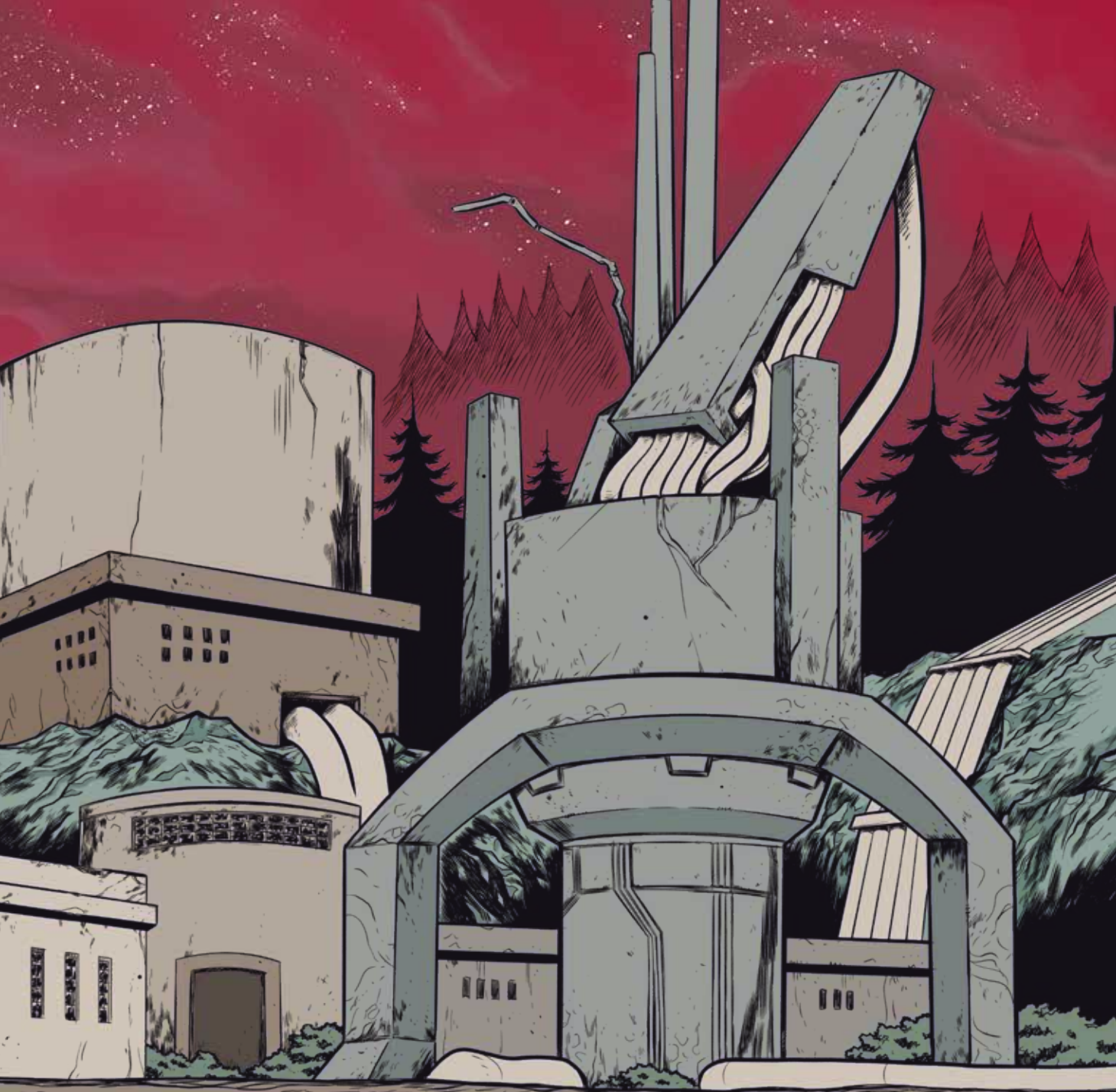












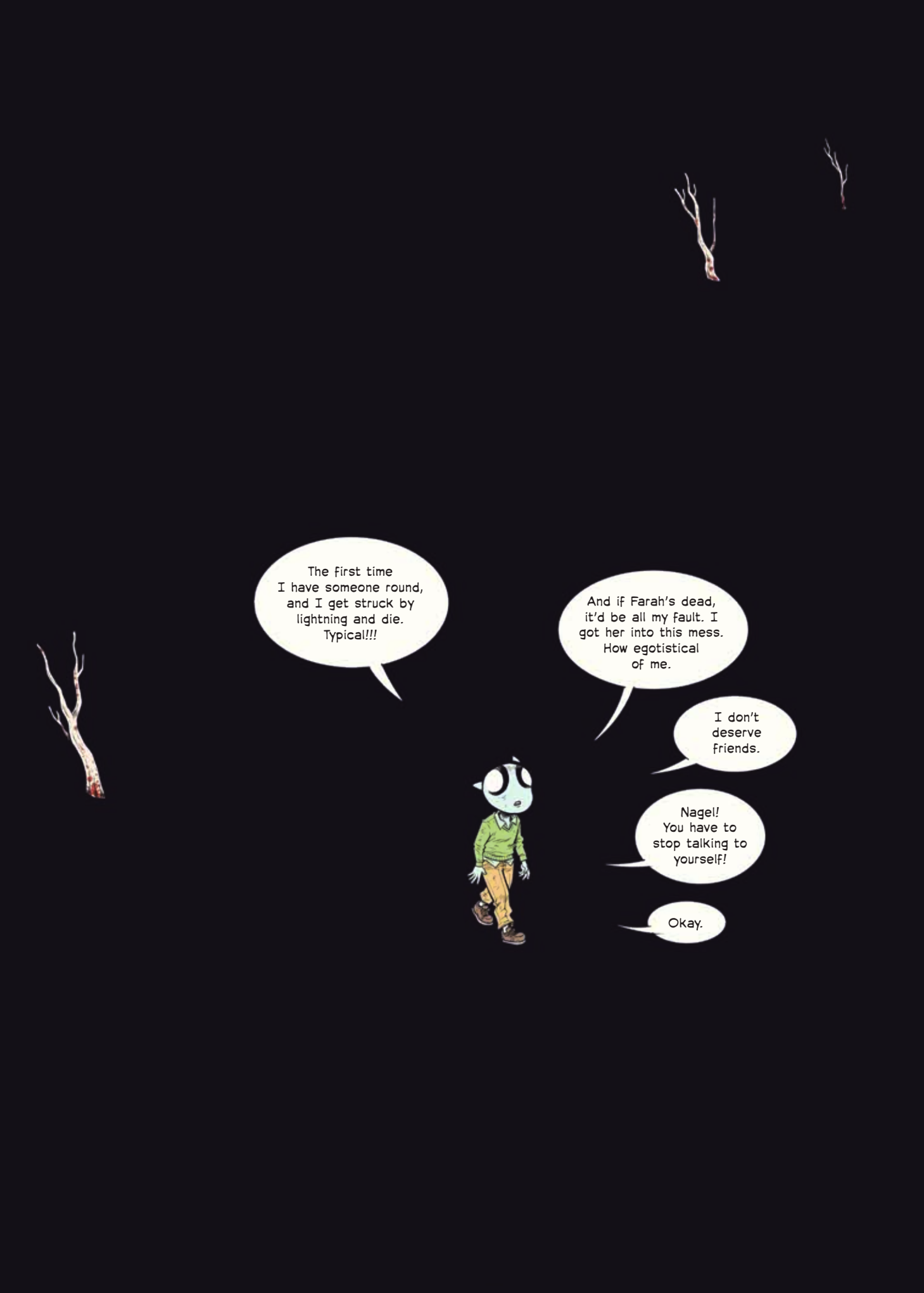
Whoa, look at all the bullet holes.

Probably from the war.



NAAAGEL!

UH!



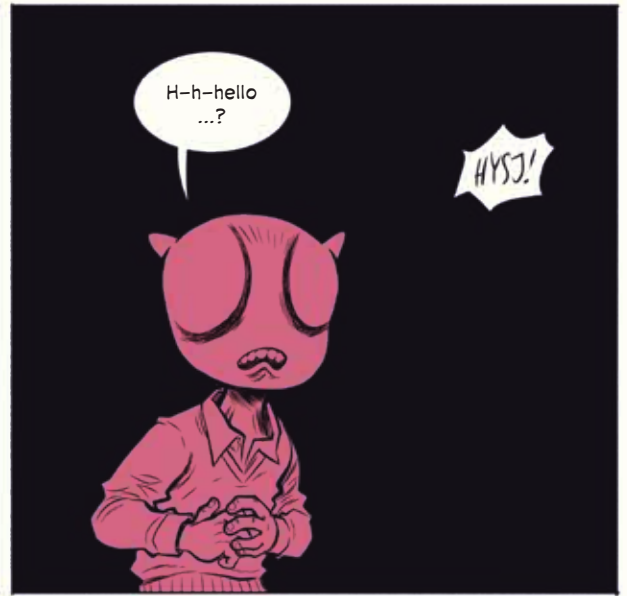
The first time
I have someone round,
and I get struck by
lightning and die.
Typical!!!

And if Farah's dead,
it'd be all my fault. I
got her into this mess.
How egotistical
of me.

I don't
deserve
friends.

Nagel!
You have to
stop talking to
yourself!

Okay.





According to the old legends, the full moon is the most dangerous time in the Great Forest.



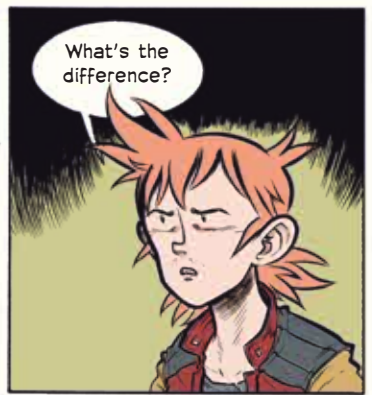
But if it hadn't been for the moon, we wouldn't be able to see a single thing!



I wish I couldn't see anything right about now.

⇒HRRK⇐
⇒ptui⇐
Huh?







Come here, little one! Hiiii!

A forest hound-puppy!



Yes, over here! Don't go to him, he's grumpy and boring! Come to me!



Hounds shouldn't eat chocolate?

It's only pear! Or, pear-flavour.



Weird. It's too young to fend for itself out here all alone.



SNIFF
SNIFF



You scared it! Boo!



Shall we go?

Yeah, fine.



But thanks for "lunch" anyway. It helped.

You're welcome

Sigh, I hope Nagel's found something to eat.

Nagel?! I don't think he's ever even been in the forest before.

He's not built to survive out here.



Maybe he's found a branch or stick he can chew on.

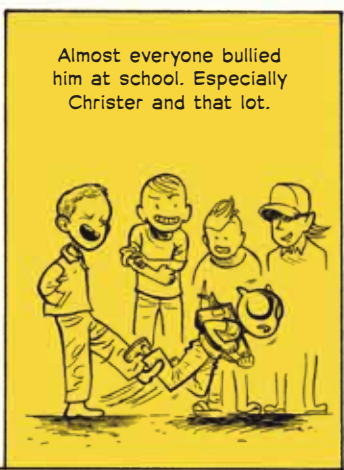


Oh ... thanks. Very uplifting. It's so good having you here!

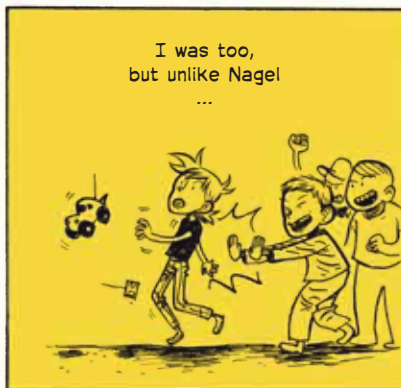


How long have you and Nagel had your agreement?

A fair while.

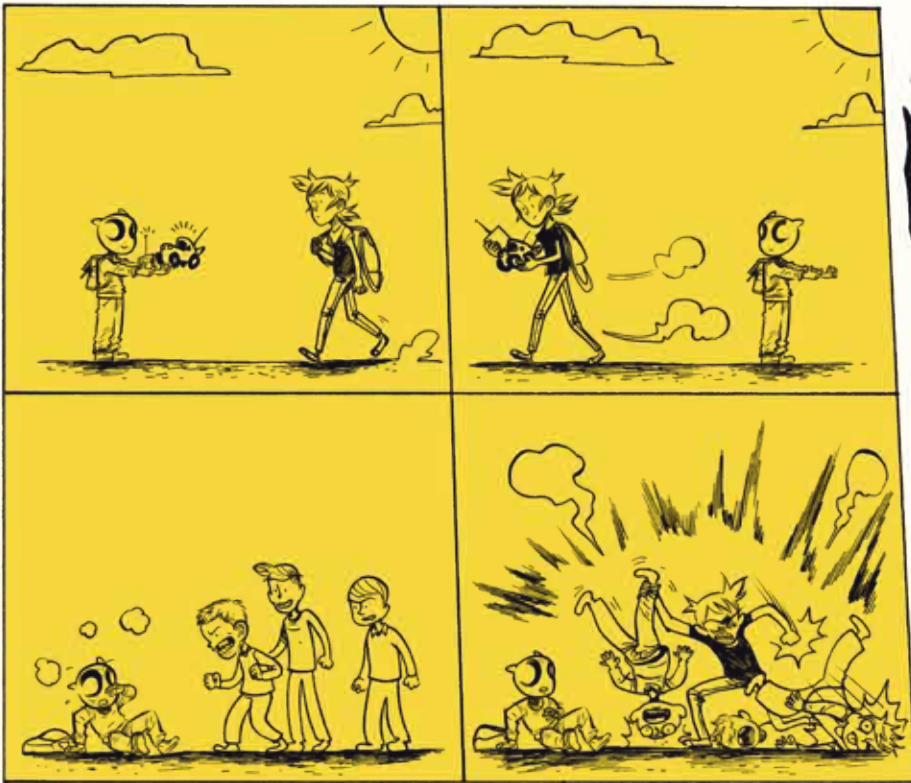


Almost everyone bullied him at school. Especially Christer and that lot.



I was too, but unlike Nagel ...









GRRR
What are you
two doing
here?!

I don't know
what the hell is
going on!!



We're
looking for *Nagel*.
What are *you*
doing here?



I ... we ...
were taken ...



We were
just messing
around with Nagel,
and then
...

So it
was you!



You
kidnapped
Nagel!



No we
didn't! We
just threw a
few rocks
...

We just
wanted to scare
you a bit.



I fell...
And then walked
round for an
eternity...

And then
I fell again.
Down here.



Oh hell no!
Tormenting
Nagel like that.
You bully, I'm
gonna-

Wait, you
were *taken*?
By who?



THE SHADOWS.



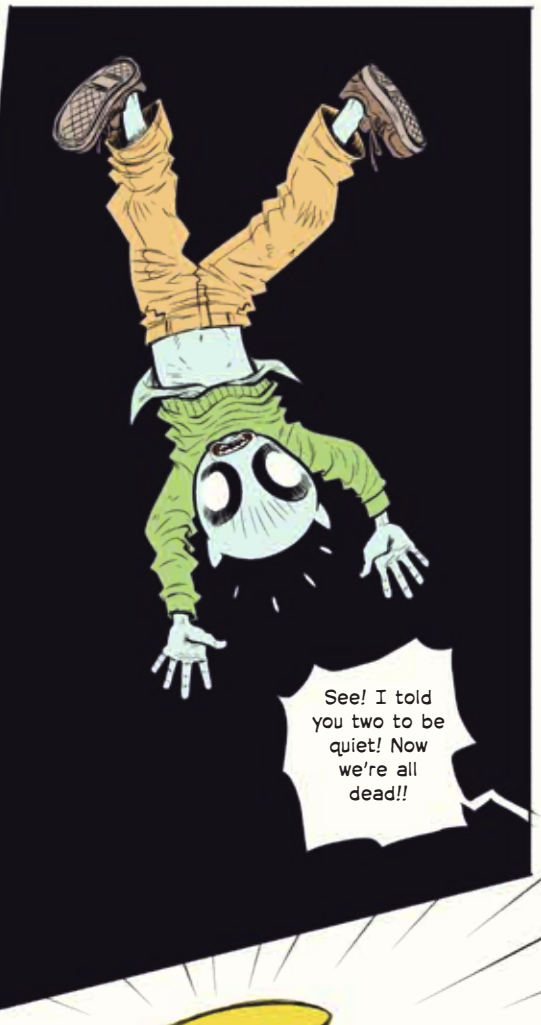


You're smart! Right?!

Can you two be *QUIET*?!



Shss
Right, that's enough.



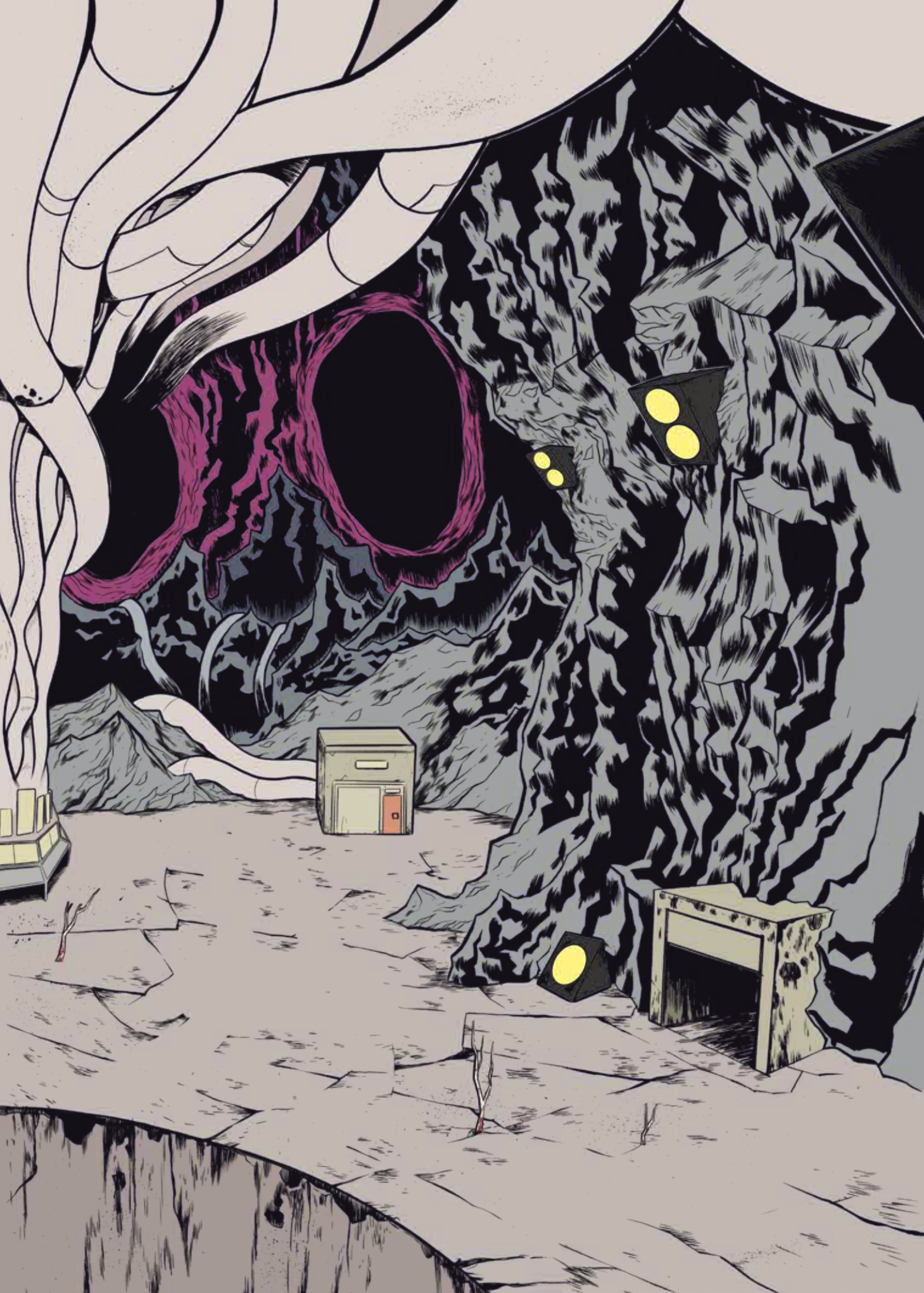
KLONIK



≥hsss≤ Just as I said,
Norguz. They can't
see in the dark..

≥hrrrsssss...≤
Can't believe none of
'em fell in the hole.
≥hssss≤







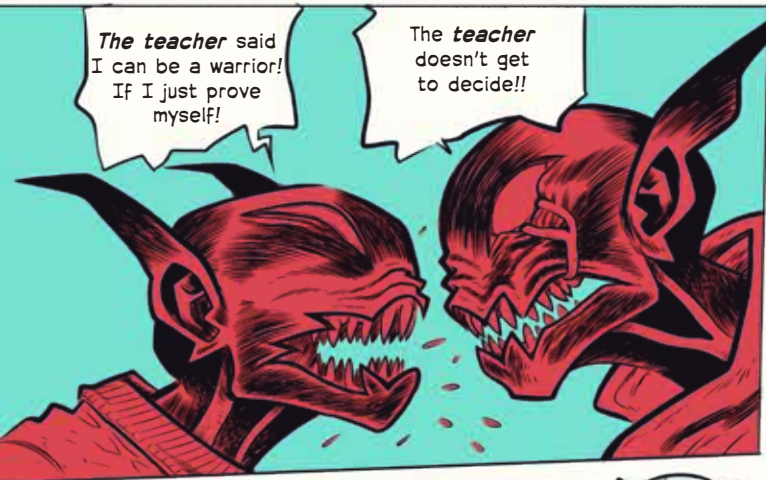


>hsss<
How many times do I have to say it?!

Ow!
STOP!



You'll be forced to! Why don't you want *me*? Together, we can-



The *teacher* said I can be a warrior! If I just prove myself!

The *teacher* doesn't get to decide!!



I thought we were a team!

I'm trying to help you, you stupid cow!

They ...



... they're just teenagers??



See! He tried to escape because you distracted us!
GRRR



NOOOOO!!!



BJØRN!



He *did* escape! He got away!!



≥hsss≤
Hehehe

Yes, he did, didn't he!



UH!?



AAAAARRRG



≧hsss ≦
OK. Time to do what
we came here to do.
You two! We've got a
job for you.
≧hrrr≦



[END OF
EXCERPT]

*The second Nagel-bok is
coming spring 2024, stay tuned!*