

NURALAGUS REX:

# MEADOWLORD



BY FLADAM & STAN MAKSUN

At first there was nothing.

Darkness? No...  
it wasn't even black.

It wasn't white either!

THERE WAS NOTHING!

NADA! ZIP!

Ok... at some point the  
nothingness came to an end.

Darkness formed.

And in this darkness  
grew a kernel of light.

It developed a consciousness and  
immediately became restless and lonely.

So, it divided itself into two separate entities,  
each with its own perceptions and idiosyncrasies.

These were the first sentient  
life forms of all existence.

Some might refer to them as gods...  
others might just call them extremely lucky.

Why am I telling you all this? Prelude, my friend. Get with the program. It all begins at the beginning.

How can two beings form from nothingness? You really ask too many questions... just shut up and listen!



BROTHER?

BROTHER?

I HAD A DREAM  
THAT YOU DIED AND  
I WAS ALONE.

HEY...

WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING?

NOTHING MUCH.  
I HAVE AN IDEA.

THE DARKNESS HERE  
IS QUITE DULL.

IT BORES  
ME SO...

WHAT ARE YOU  
TALKING ABOUT?

WE HAVE  
EACH OTHER.

BUT I ALSO HAD  
A DREAM LAST NIGHT  
BROTHER!

I HAD A DREAM OF  
SOMETHING MORE.

**FZZZZZZTTTTT!**

...A PLACE OF MAGIC!

N U R A L A G U S R E X

# MEADOWWORLD

ART BY: FLADAM • WRITTEN BY: STAN MAKSUN



I WILL CALL IT EARTH...

AND I WILL CALL MYSELF TRANQUILITY

...FOR MY CREATION BRINGS ME PEACE.

BAH!

YOU CALL THAT A RELIEF FROM BOREDOM?!

IT IS NOTHING MORE THAN A MISERABLE LITTLE BALL!

IT IS ONLY THE BEGINNING...

WATCH AS I CREATE OTHER SHAPES!

I WILL CALL THESE MOUNTAINS!

...AND THIS I CALL WATER!

I WILL MAKE MANY BODIES OF IT.

...AND YES!

THESE WILL BE TREES!

I WILL MAKE MANY FORESTS OF THEM!

YOU SEE BROTHER?

IT IS MUCH MORE THAN JUST A BALL.



WHAT GOOD CAN IT DO?

SIMPLE SHAPES... NOTHING MORE!



SEE NOW!

I HAVE PLACED A SHRED OF MY BEING INTO THE CORE AND OUT OF IT CRAWL ANIMATED FORMS!

THEY WILL EVOLVE AND SPREAD MY BEAUTY THROUGHOUT MANY WONDERFUL KINGDOMS!

...AND I SHALL BE THEIR GOD!



GET LOST.

BROTHER?

BROTHER?

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?