

# MAMMOTH EVENT HORIZON

Book 2 preview



**No ordinary WAR**

**No ordinary WORLD**

**No ordinary HERO...**

# **DRAGONFLY!**

by Kev Crossley

Dragonfly! copyright Kev Crossley 2005  
Viking Zombie Elvís by Kev Crossley

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NOVEMBER 2005  
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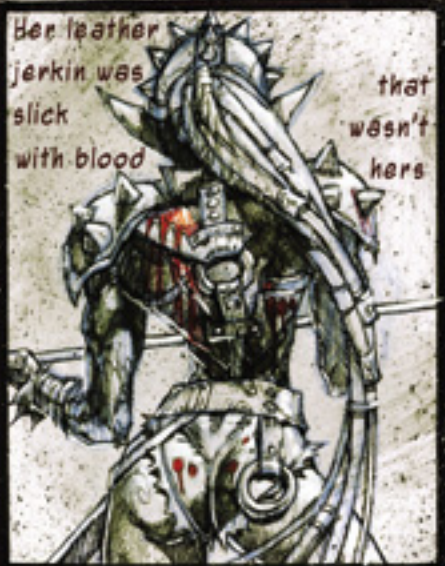
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STORY AND ART BY KEL CROSSLEY

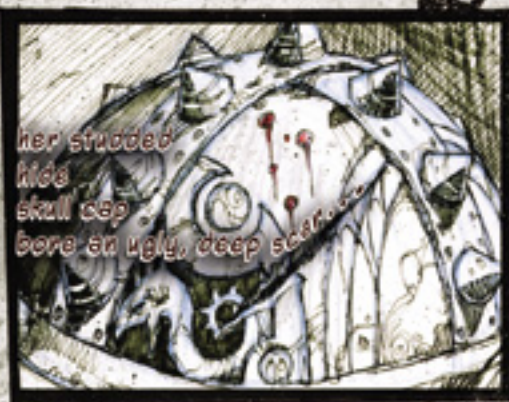


Dragonfly swayed a little as she stood beneath the arrow pricked Maple tree

Her leather  
jerkin was  
slick  
with blood  
that  
wasn't  
hers



her studded  
hide  
skull cap  
bore an ugly, deep scar...



Kal Crosby  
2005

the closest an enemy blade managed to get

as if it were a flashback



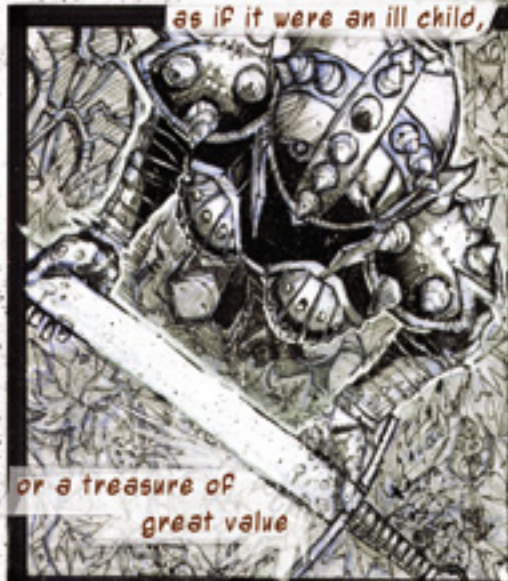
it happened at the time



Facing the enemy face to face at last...



She cradles her notched sword  
as if it were an ill child,



or a treasure of  
great value

Gently, she sets the sword down



in the mulch around the trees' roots

as they gnarl and grope  
over and into the  
black earth



Swaying, shaking,  
she stands for a  
moment gazing at  
the blade  
among the  
brown,  
skeleton  
leaves



before her legs finally  
give way beneath her

...her mind became still



her body...



...not her own



What's up wi' er?  
she didn't get a scratch did she,  
what's wrong wi' er??!?

Leave the girl be Grotbar,  
she rid the ground of  
many shadows this day



'rid the ground of many shadows...???'  
lissen to the wud ye! Why can't the spake proper like rest o' us?

I DO speak 'proper' you retarded troll

Fuck off ye fancy bastard...!

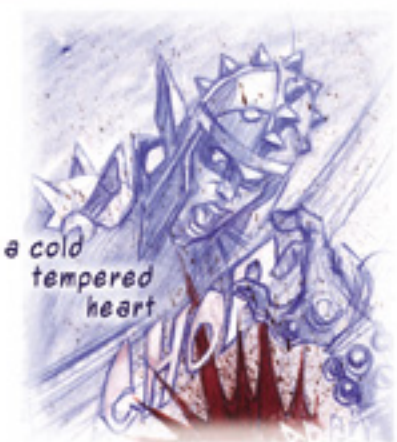
he he he...



she then looks at her shaking,  
crimsoned hands,  
spotted with crumbs of soil  
and... worse



her sword  
seemed alive



a cold  
tempered  
heart



spitting blood with every beat

She had ended lives before



Groan

but  
only those of  
the pigs she  
hunted in the  
Green Forest  
with her father

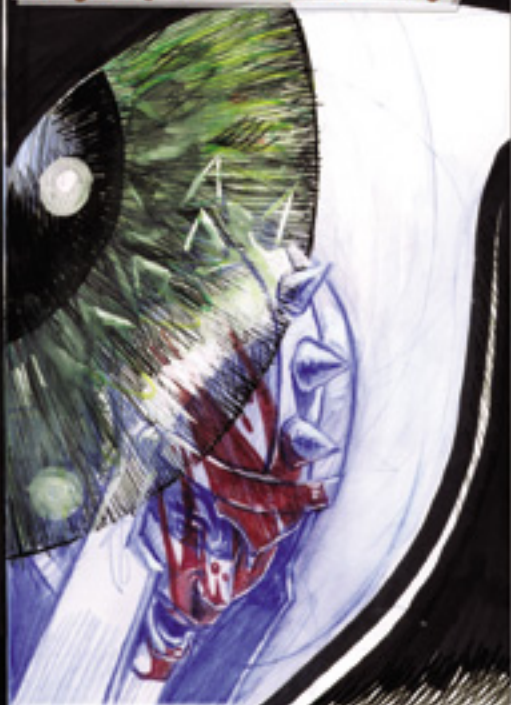
But having just fought  
her first battle



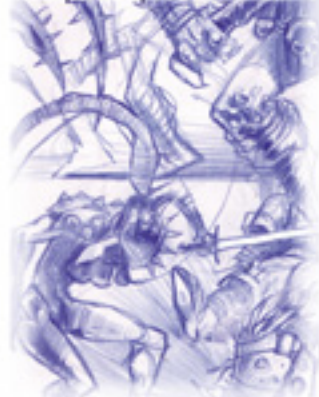
She had not really  
known what to  
expect of war



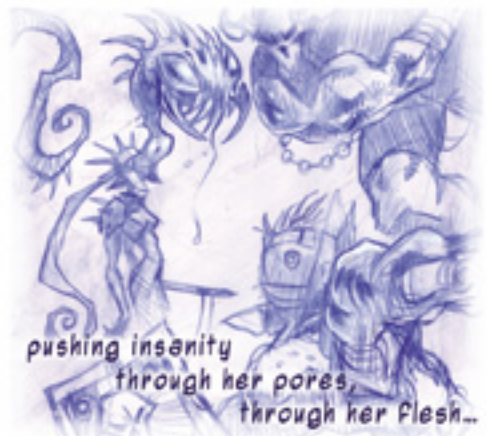
Dragonfly was sure of one thing...



until perception drowned



an alien Ichor waking,  
screaming in her veins



pushing insanity  
through her pores,  
through her flesh...

It had been no pig hunt







end of prologue.....