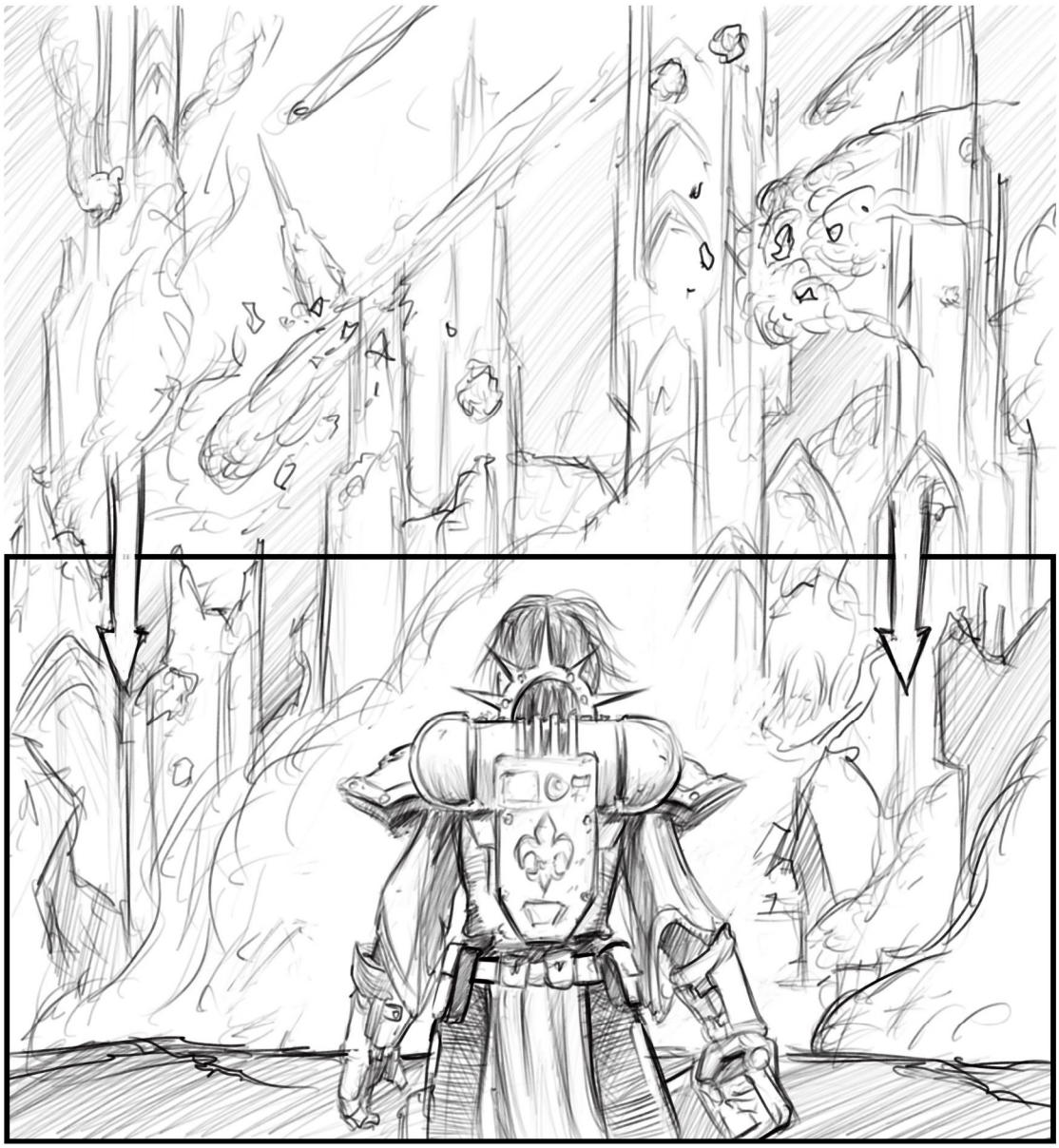
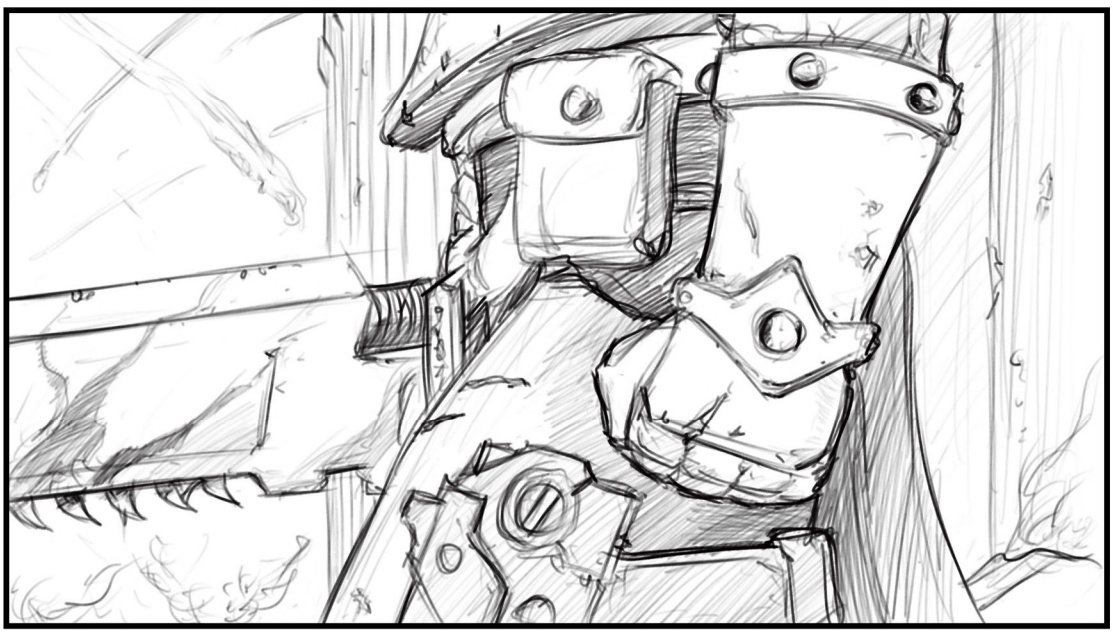
The Last of Days

Storyboards by Adam Kuczek, based off the intro to ‘Mark of Faith’ by Rachel Harrison
(with a bit of artistic license ;)



Evangeline is standing on the ledge. Ahead of her, Ophelia 7 is burning.

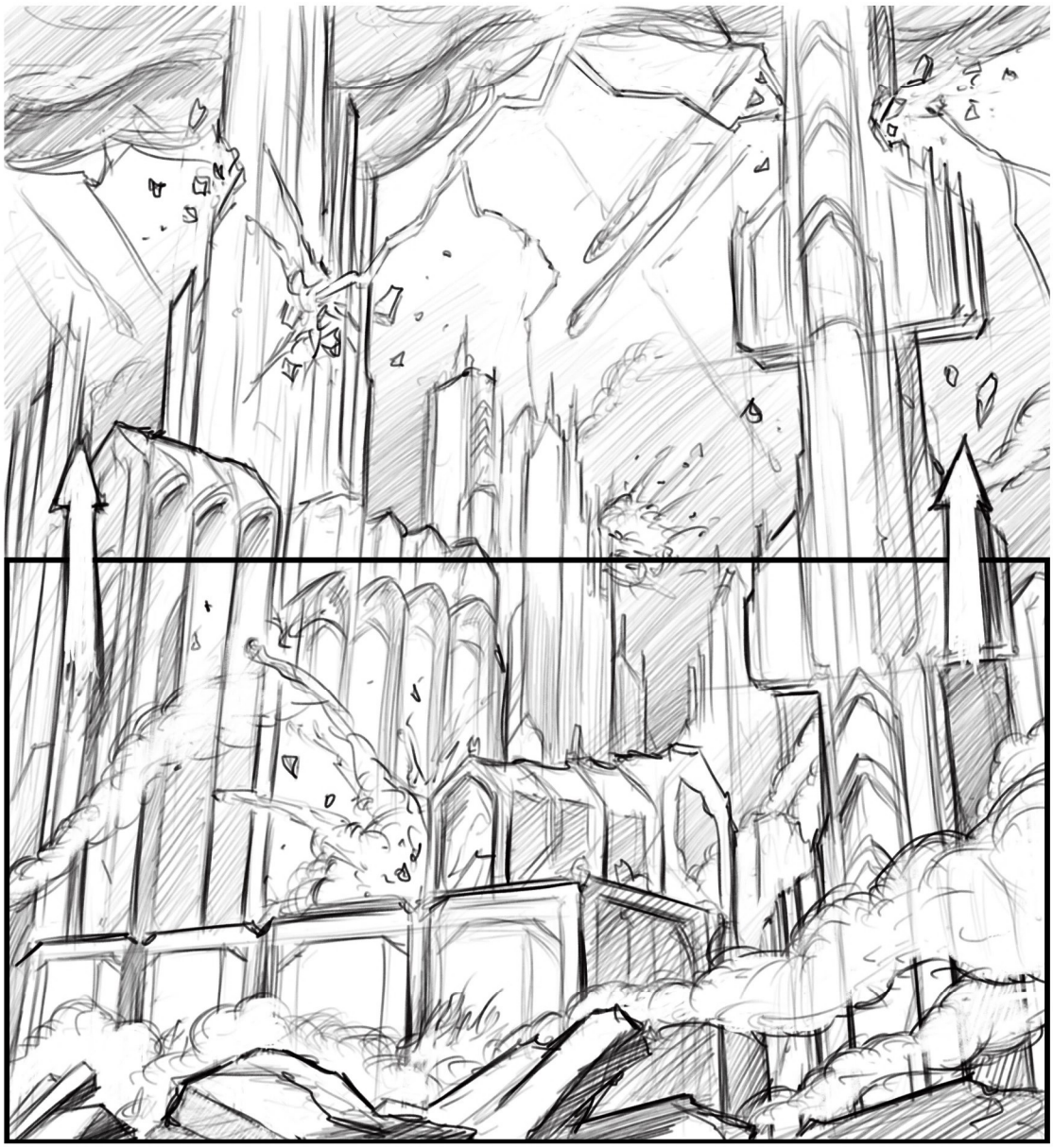


She clenches her fist looking at her homeworld getting destroyed.

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Battle Sister looks up the cathedrals piercing the sky, getting riddled with Warp energy and hellfire.

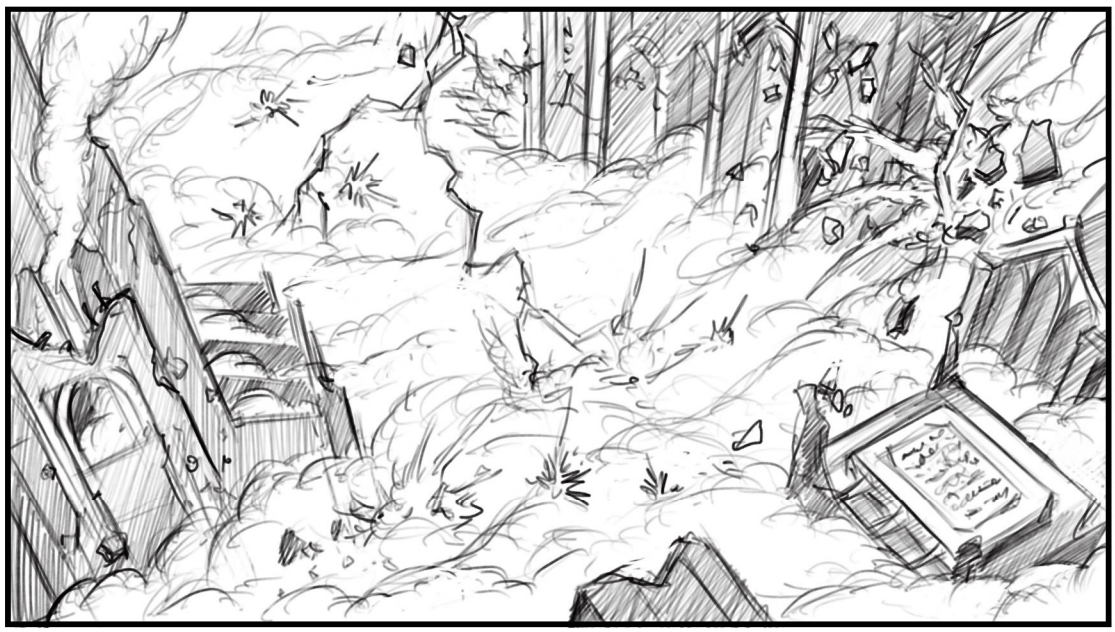


Tall structures are getting torn to pieces. Unnatural clouds are forming and swirling above them.

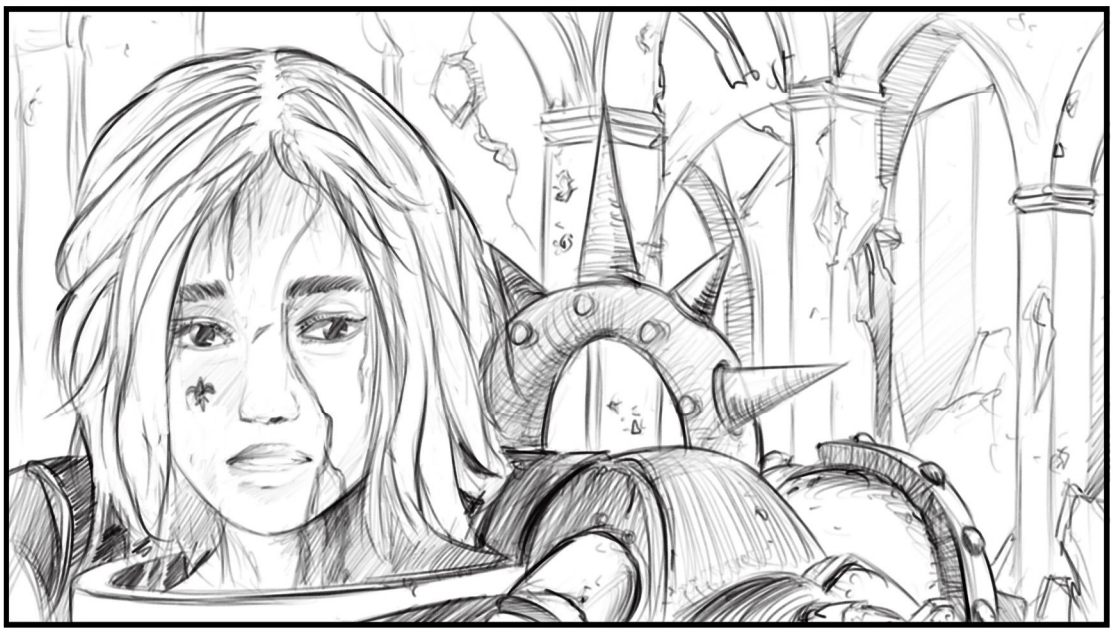
www.ak-art.net



In Evangeline’s eyes, we can see flashes coming from down below.

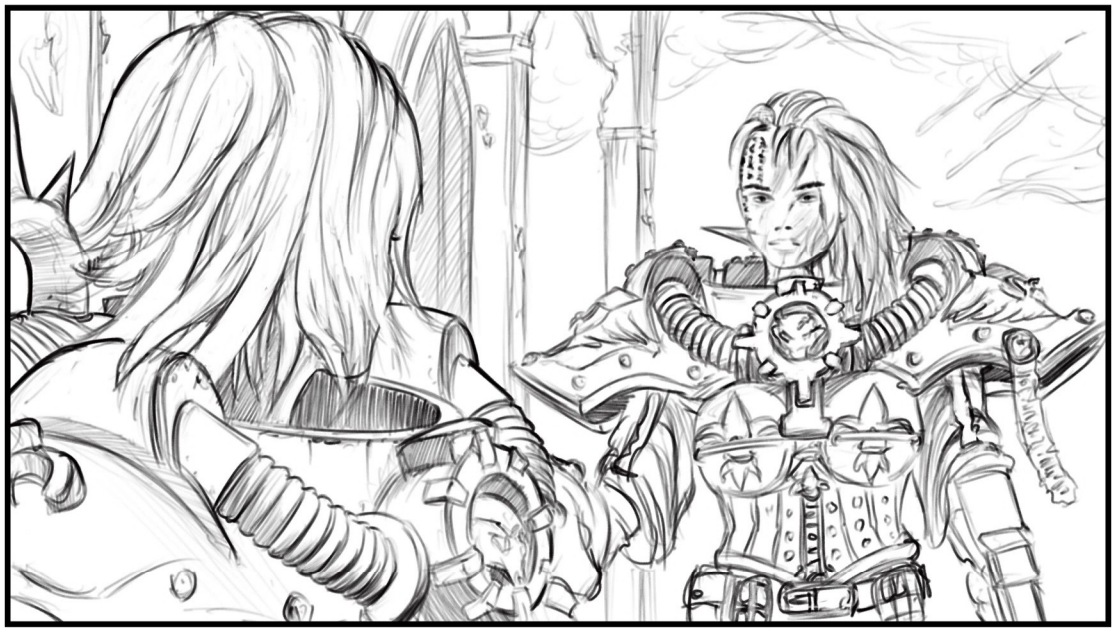


Beneath, lower levels are engulfed in smoke and fire. Blasts of energy illuminate elusive enemy and what remains of the defenders.

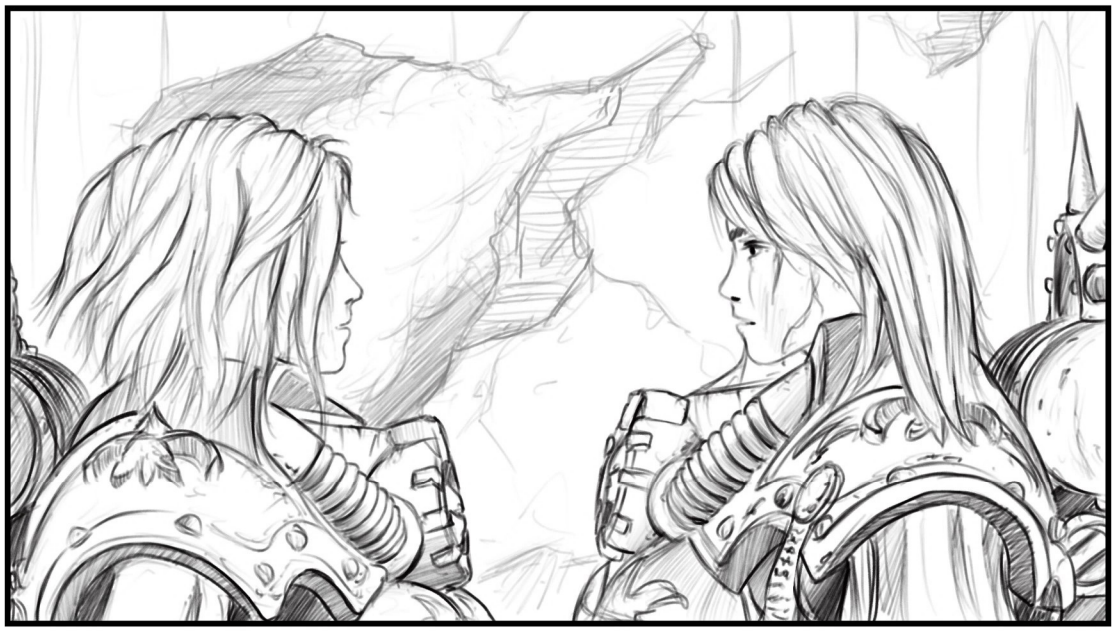


‘Evangeline.’

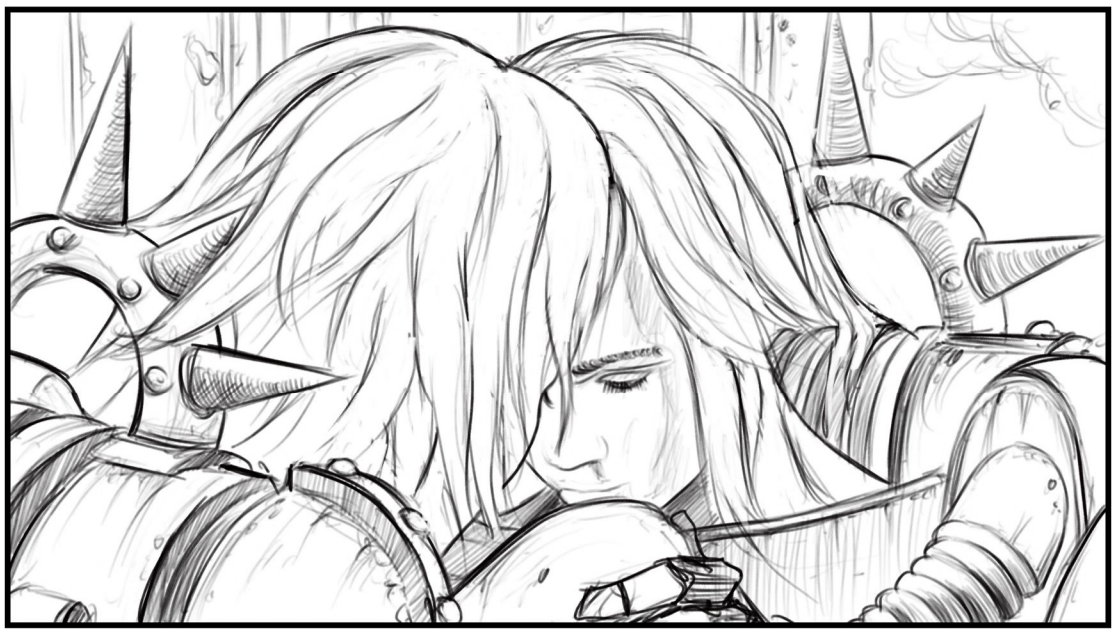
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Adelynn, her Sister Superior, stands in front of her.

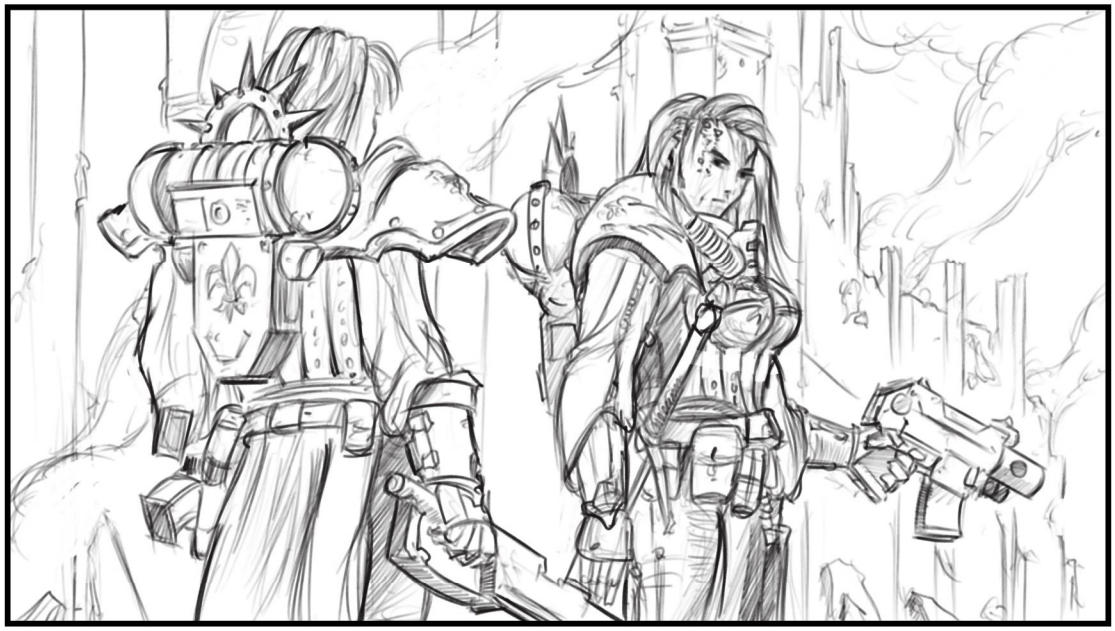


‘They draw near once more. Are you ready?’
‘I am ready.’

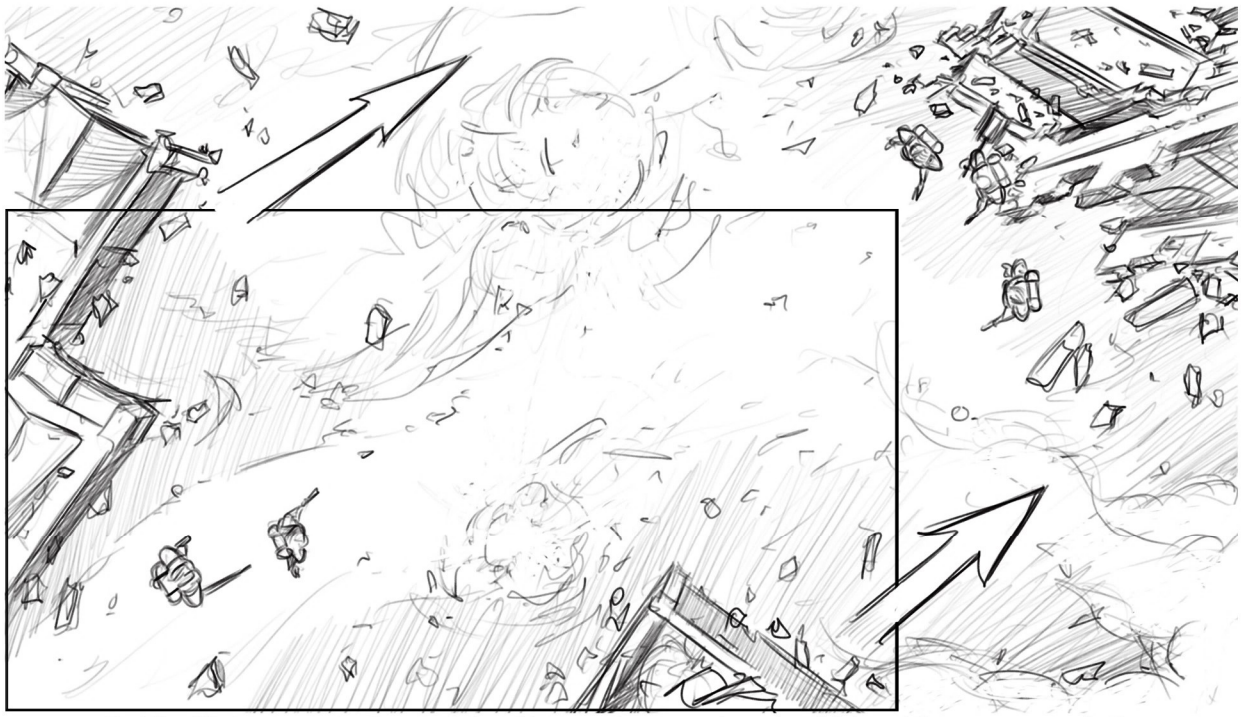


‘Stand until you cannot.’

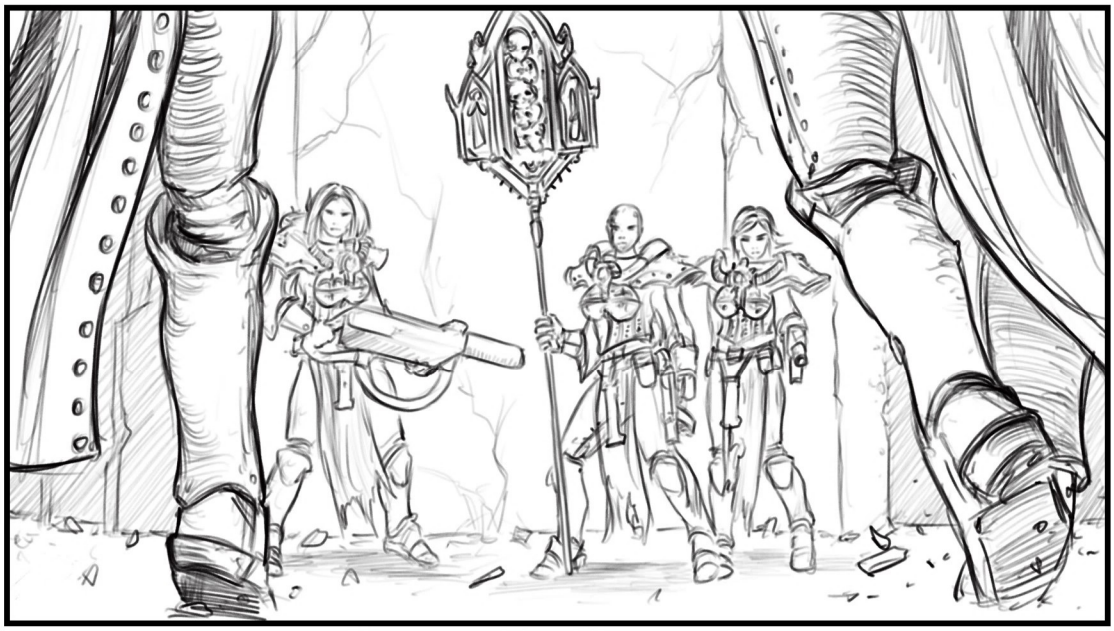
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‘Let’s go.’

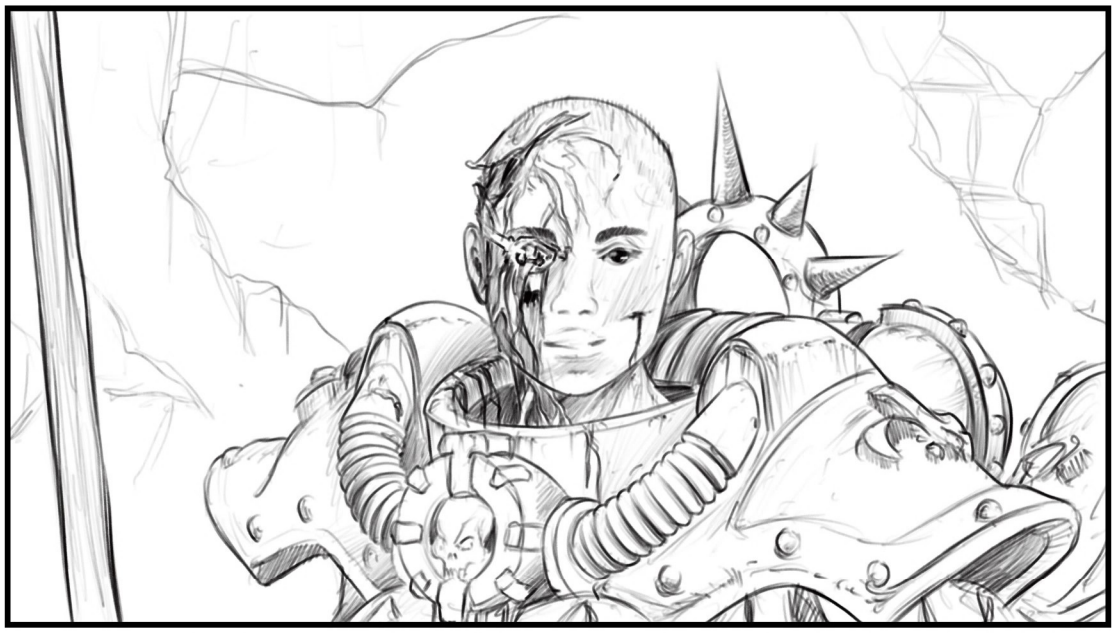


Battle Sisters cross the patch of burned ground and rubbles. They approach the rest of the squad.

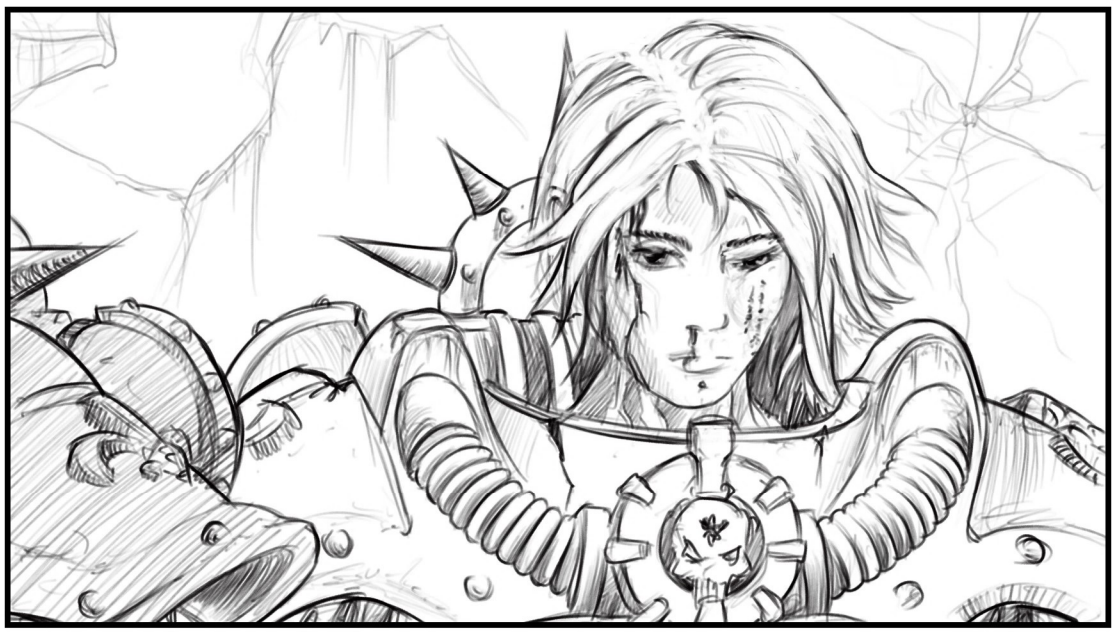


Three remaining Sisters await.

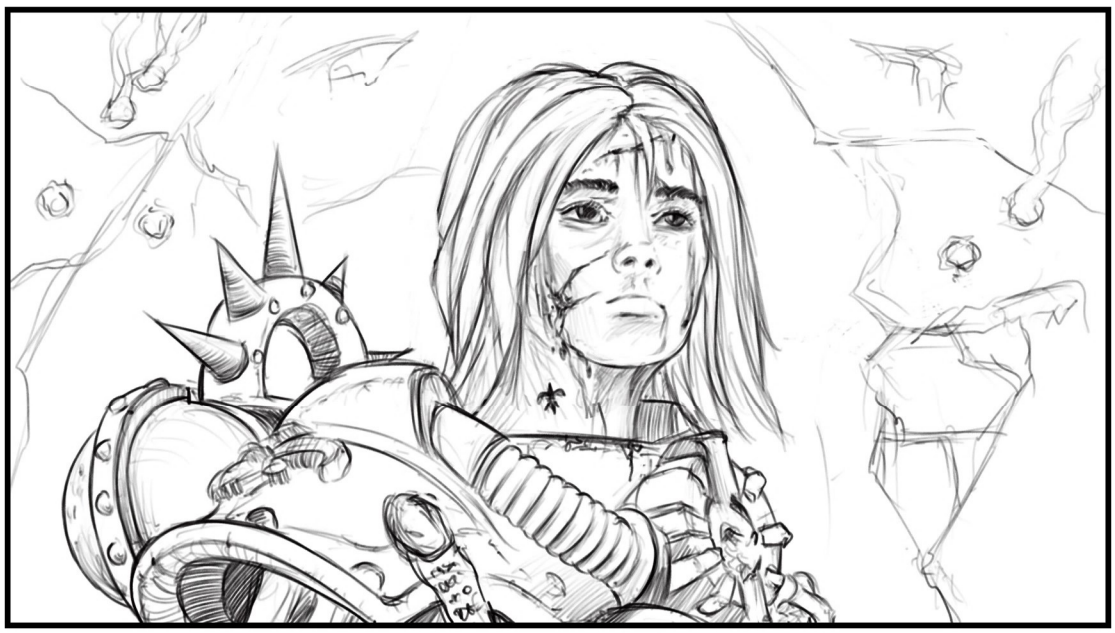
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Gytha, carrying Simulacrum Imperialis, smiles to Evangeline inspite of her injuries.

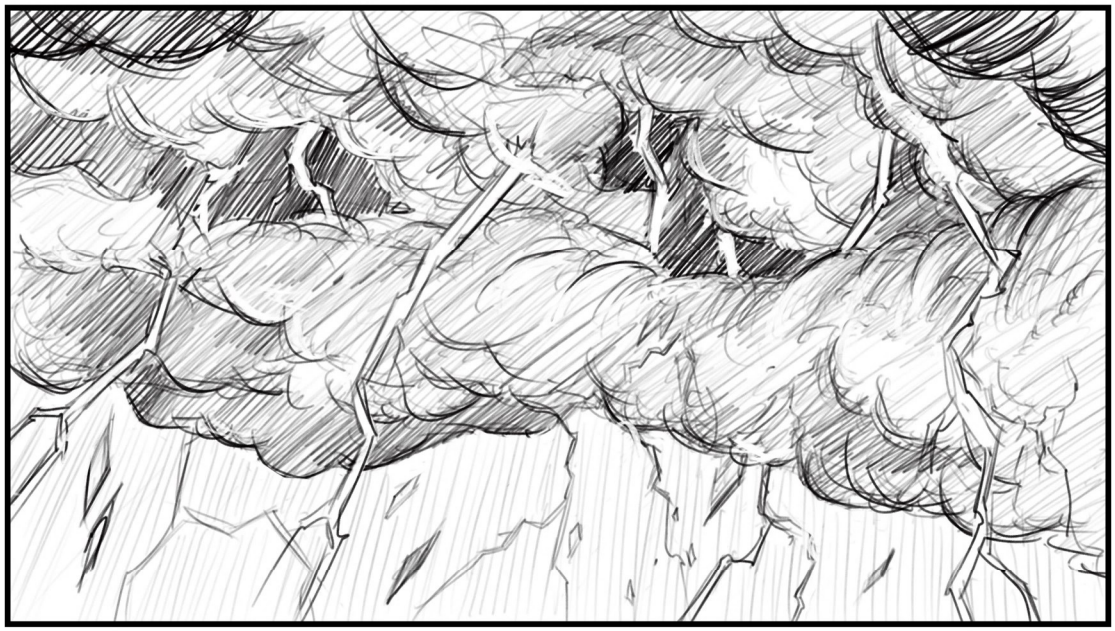


Ashava gives Evangeline a slight nod.

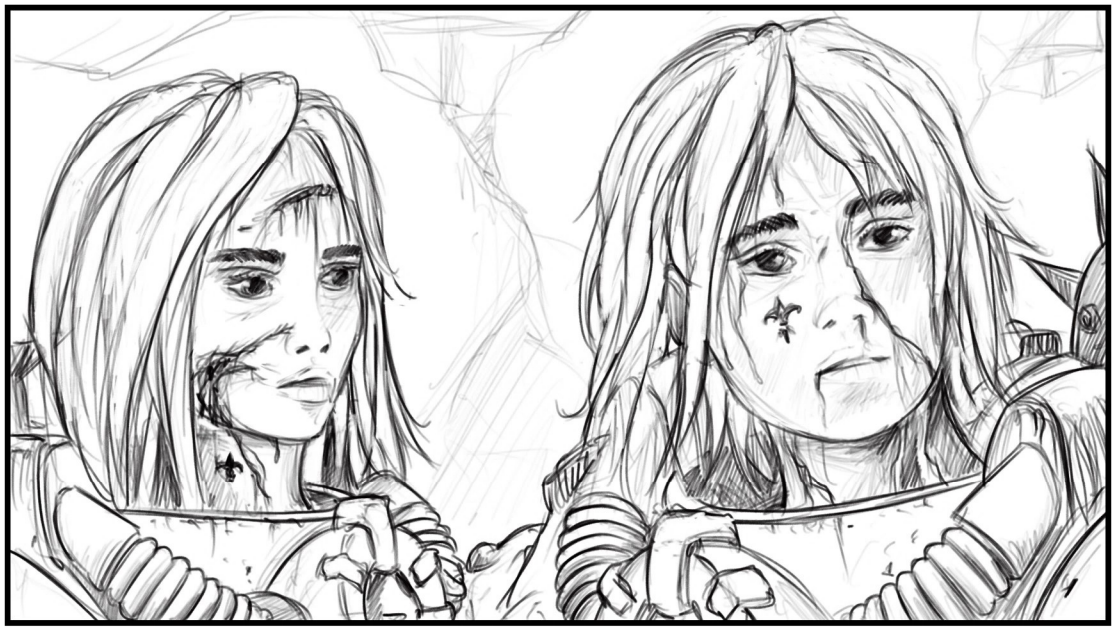


Isidora is looking up towards the furious skies.

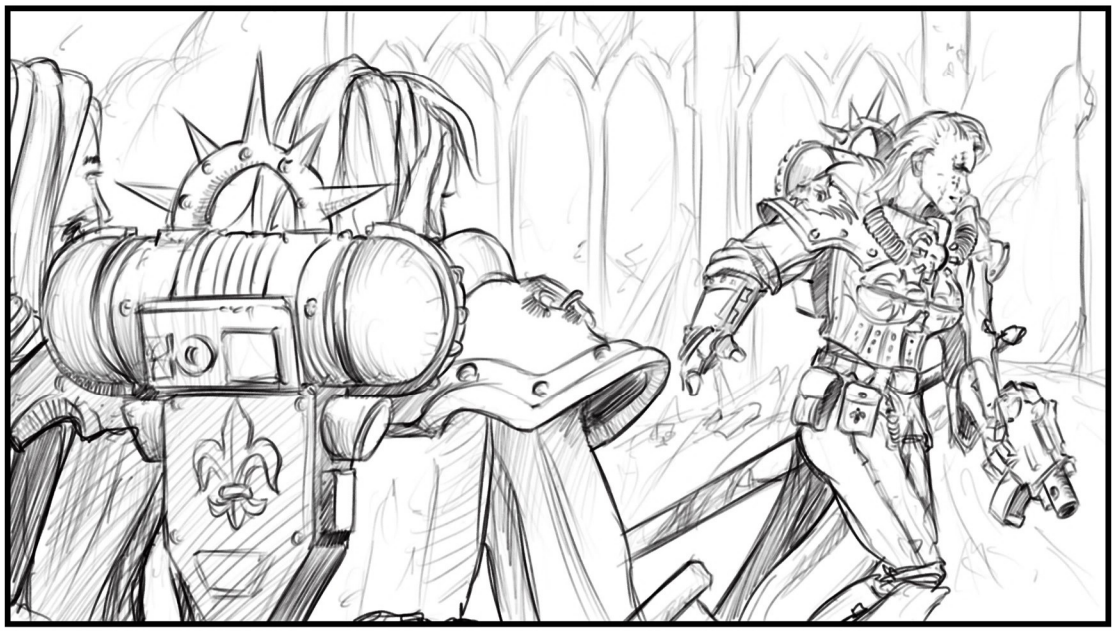
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Clouds are thick and buzz with vile energy, dropping shards that fall like steel rain..



‘It looks to be the Last of Days, after all.’
‘Perhaps.’

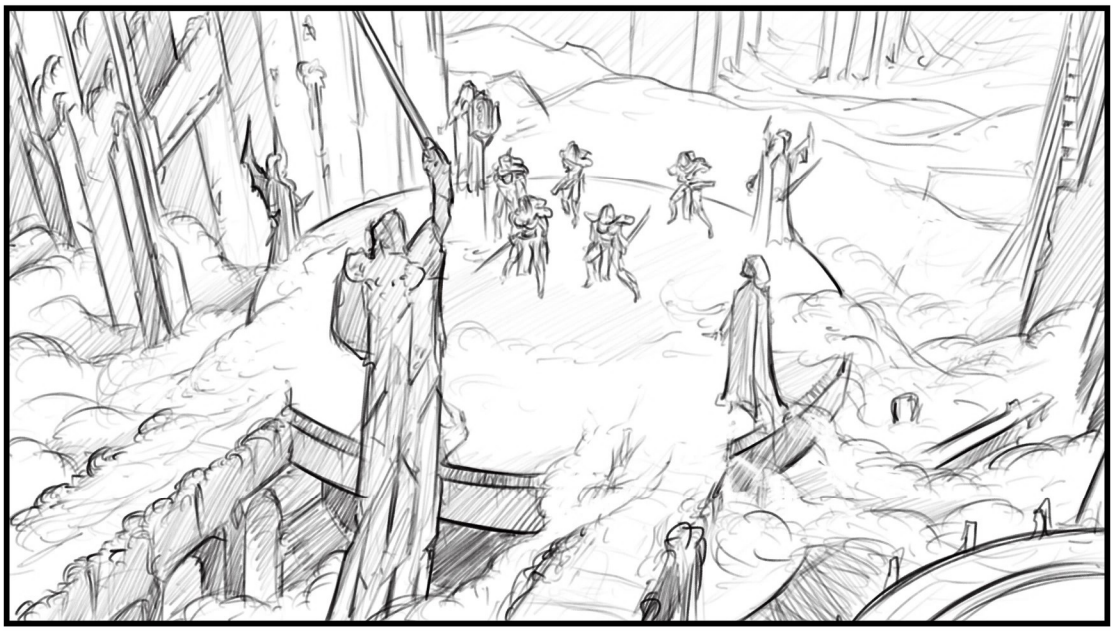


‘Let’s move.’

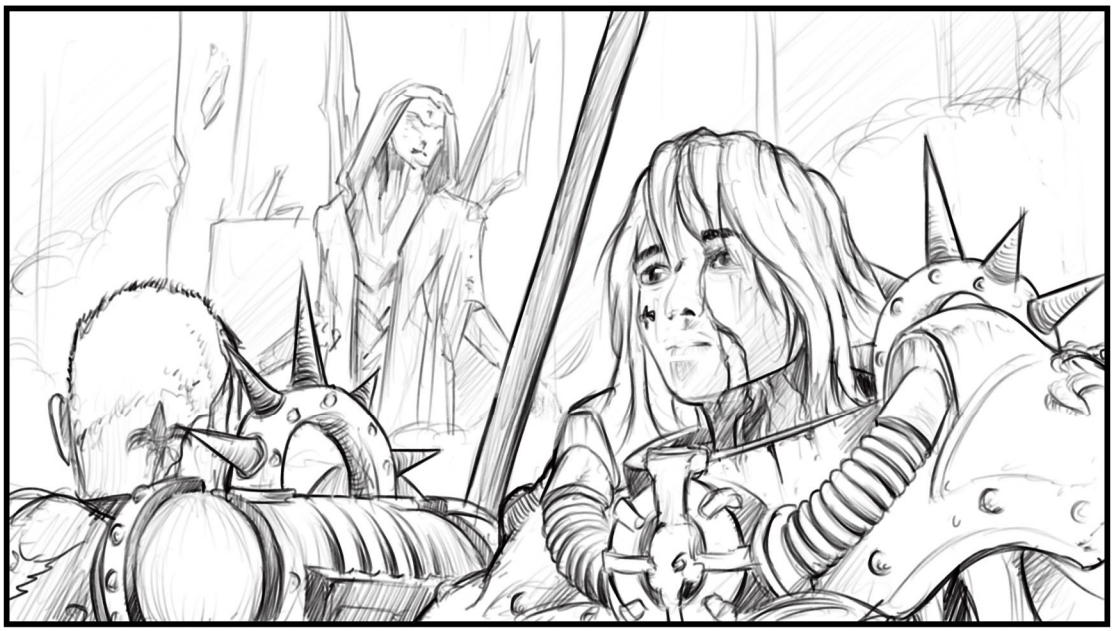
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The squad walks onto a broken marble of an ancient dais.

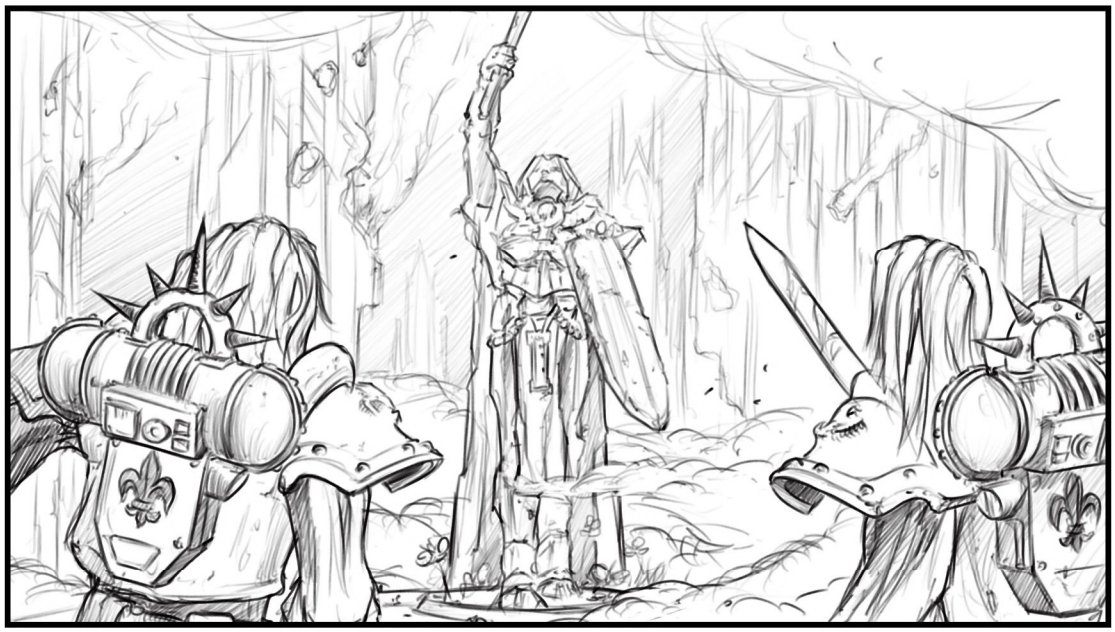


Platform is surrounded by several monumental sculptures, miraculously intact.

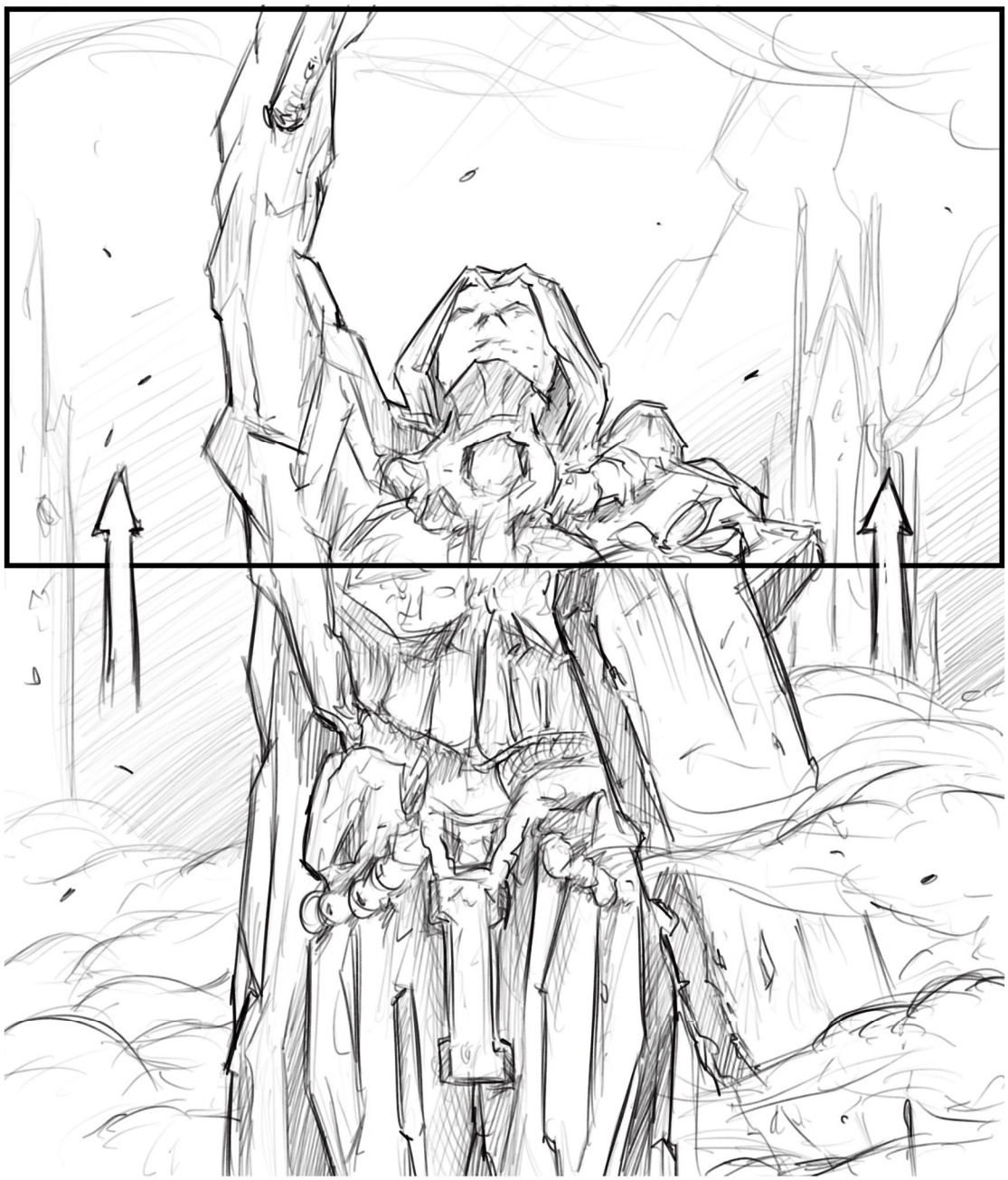


Stone eyes seem to be looking down at the Sisters as they approach the main figure.

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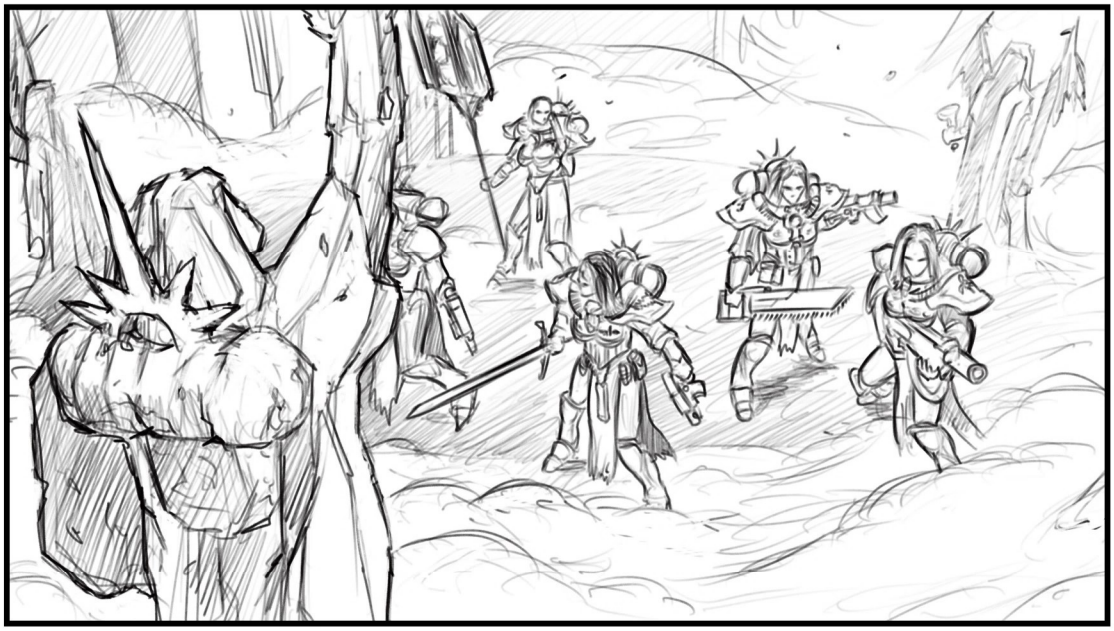


The martyred lady, Saint Katherine.



Tha saint is looking up the skies, carrying her shield and raising the sword.

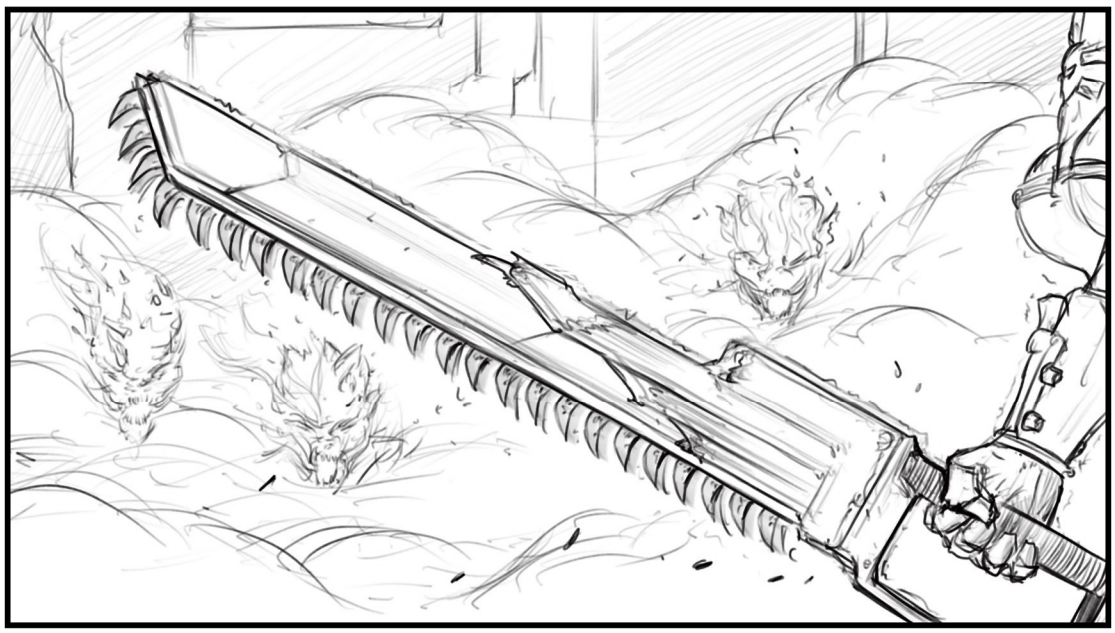
www.ak-art.net



Smoke all around the Sisters is suddenly getting thicker.

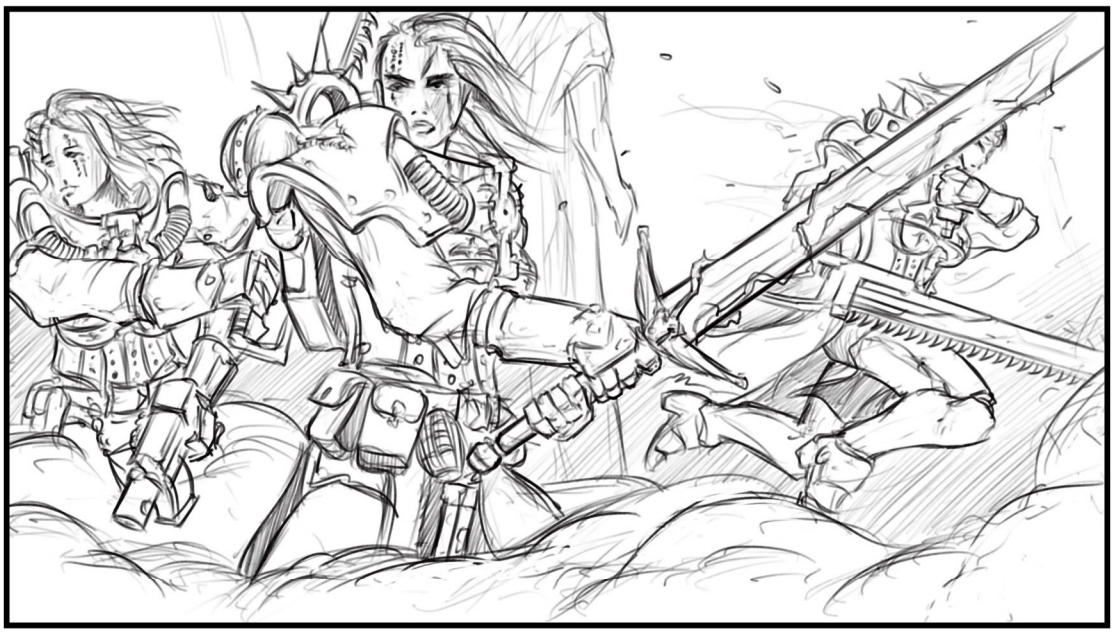


‘Here they come.’

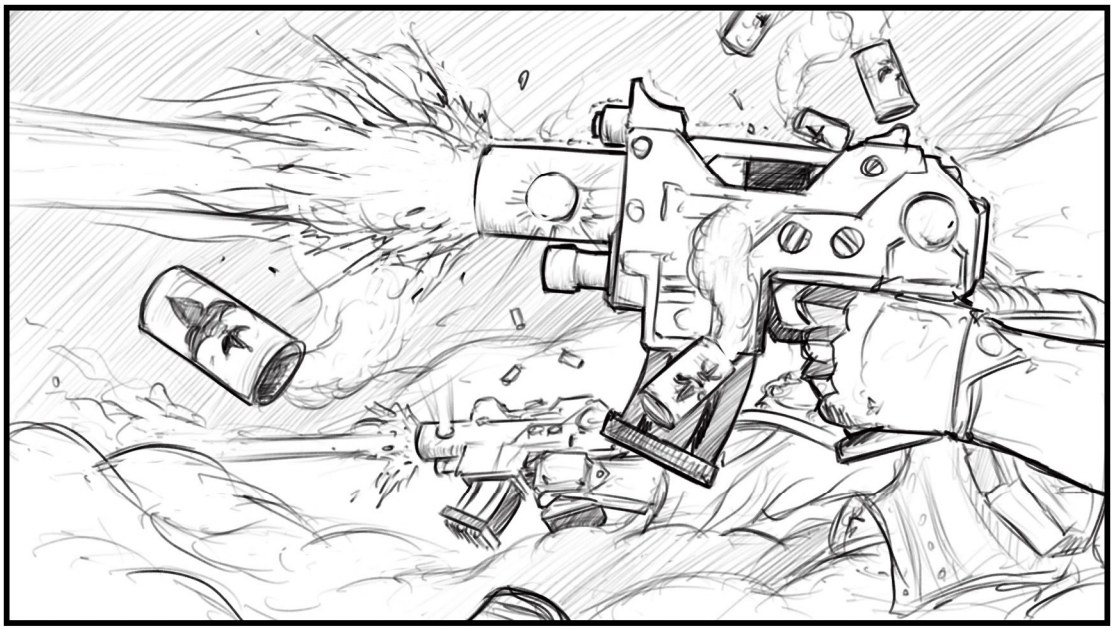


‘Fight. Suffer. Stand, until you cannot...’

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‘In His name!’

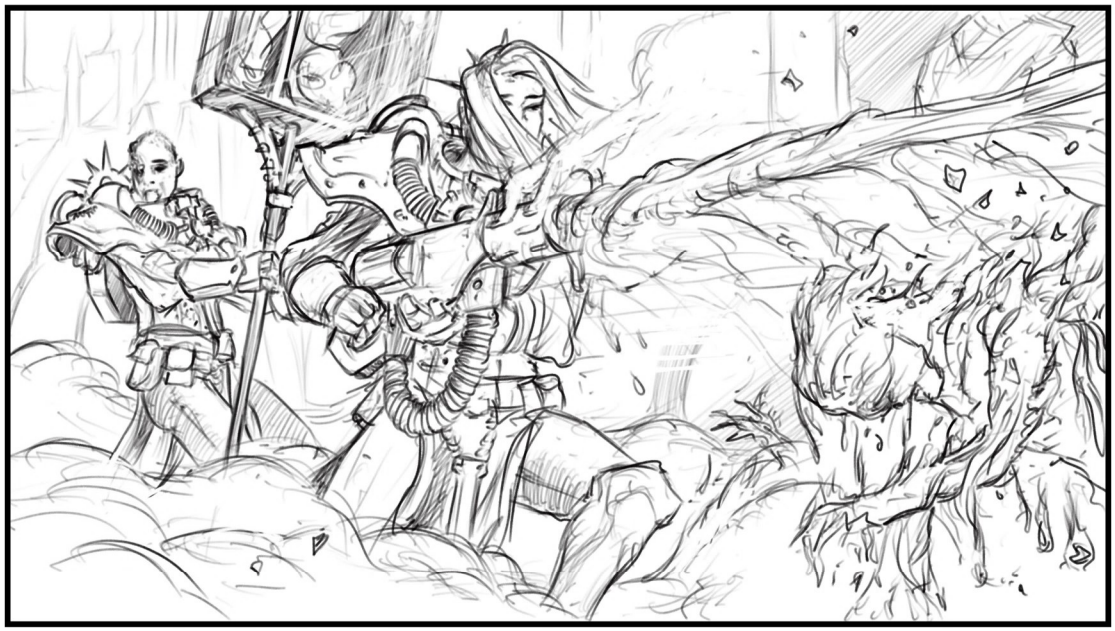


Bolters flood the swirling, unnatural fog with holy bullets.

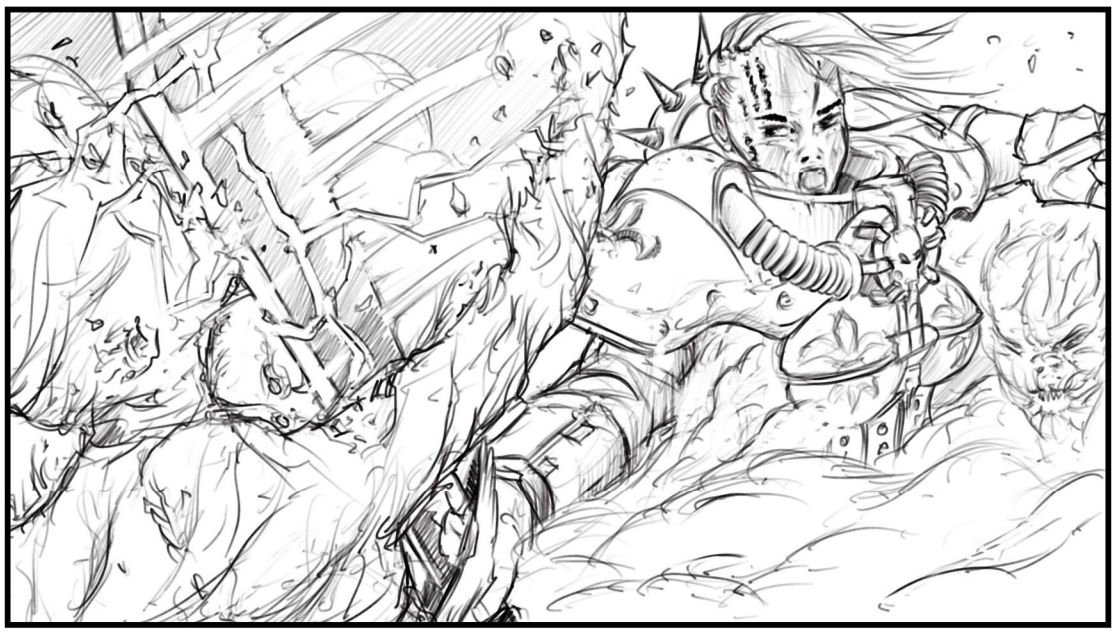


Creatures of darkness, spawned by Warp itself, materialize as they charge.

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Sisters leap into battle. Isidora’s melta gun turns the enemy into ashes...

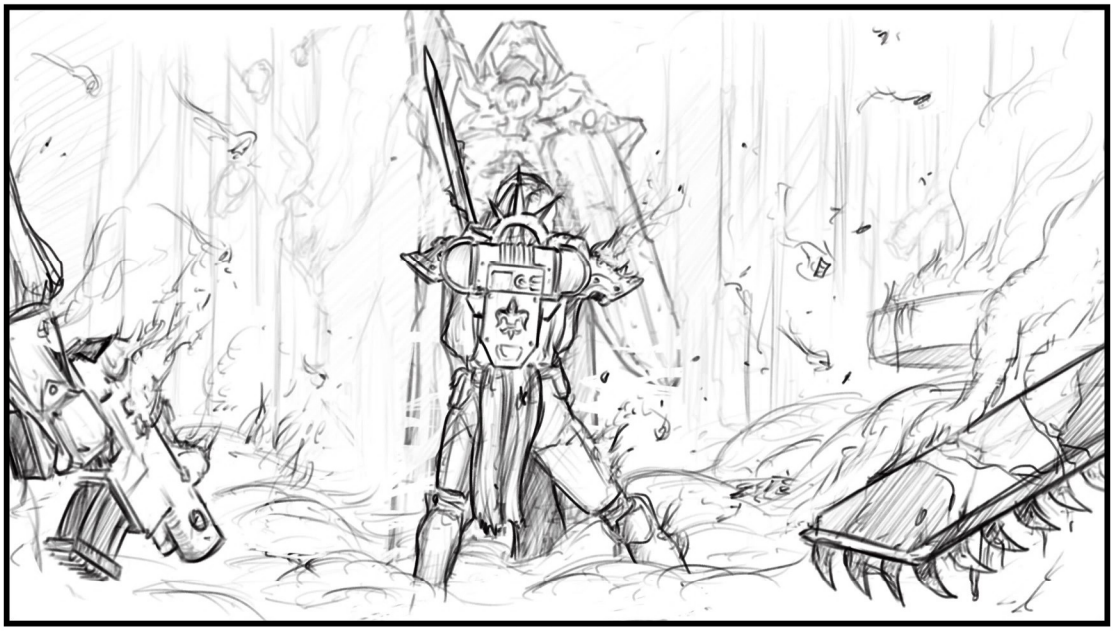


...as Adelynn’s power sword shatters the attackers.



Battle rages on, ash and burned pieces of demonic flesh float in the air. The enemy cannot match Battle Sisters’ wrath.

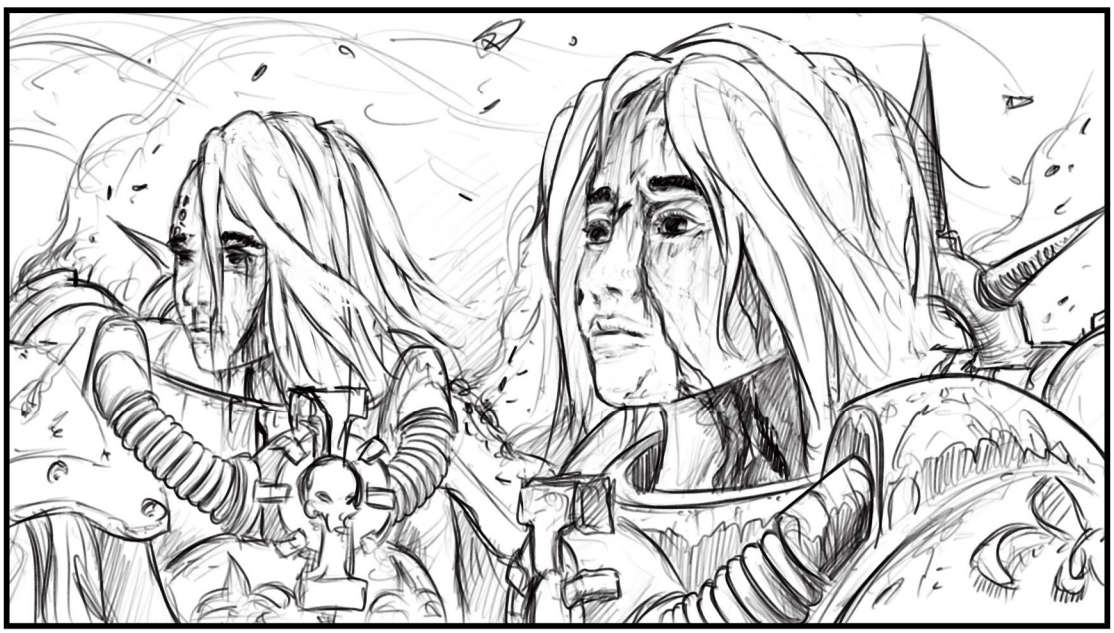
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Finally, everything goes eerie quiet.

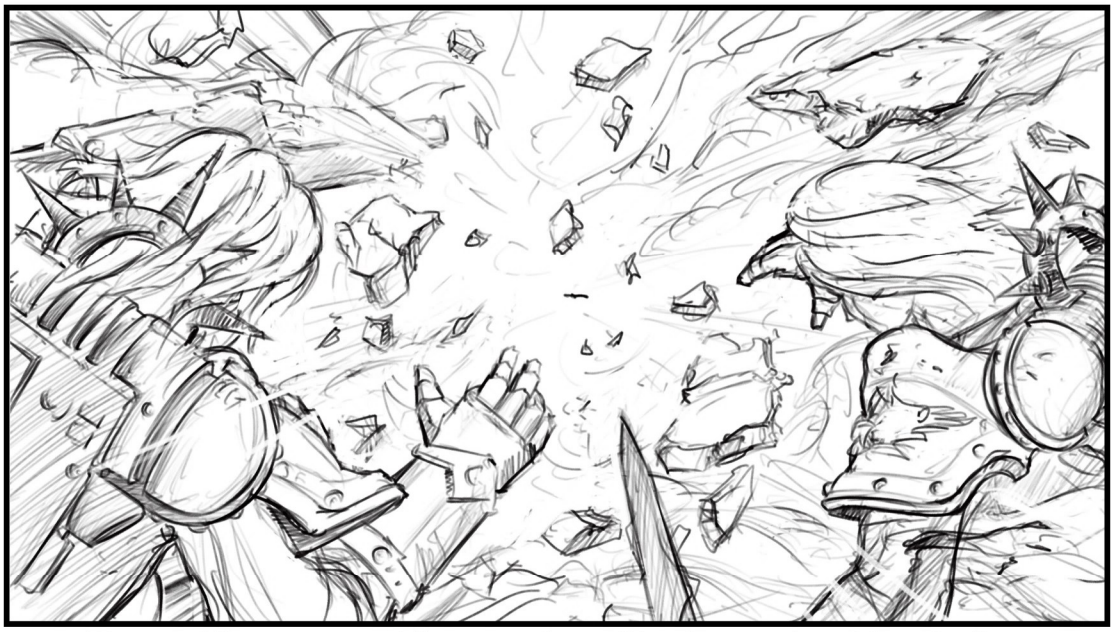


Skies above Saint Katherine start to glow with vicious energy.



‘Something is...’

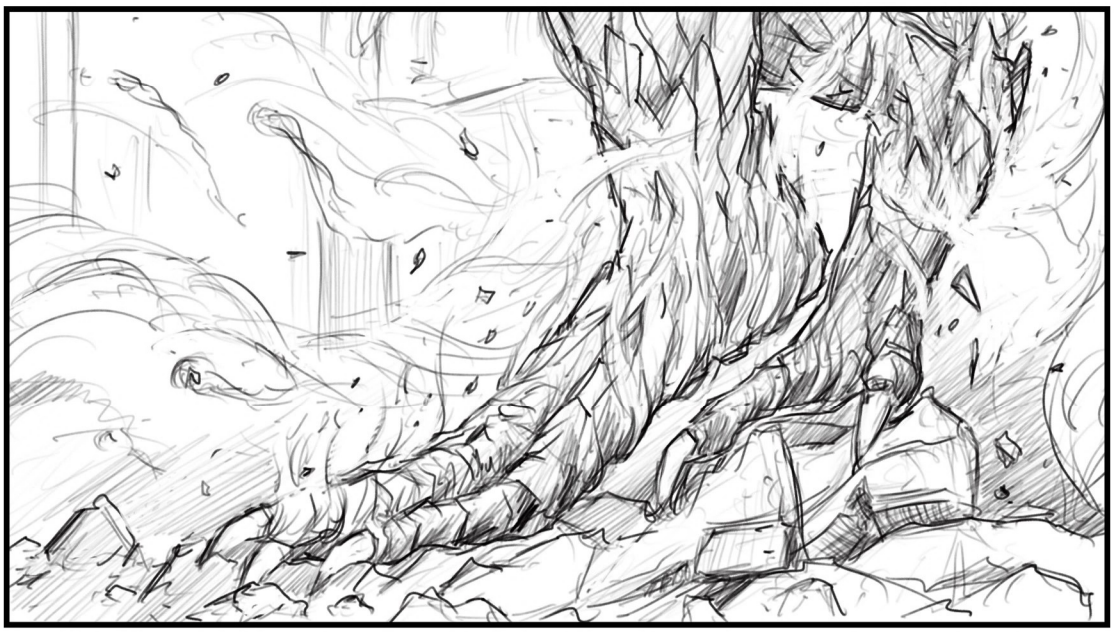
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Pieces of the monument fly everywhere. Shockwave almost knocks the Sisters down.



Burning, melted pieces are bouncing off their power armours.



Something steps down from the remains of the monument. Something big.

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The creature’s wings are smoking and burning. Shards of evil matter form its wings and body.

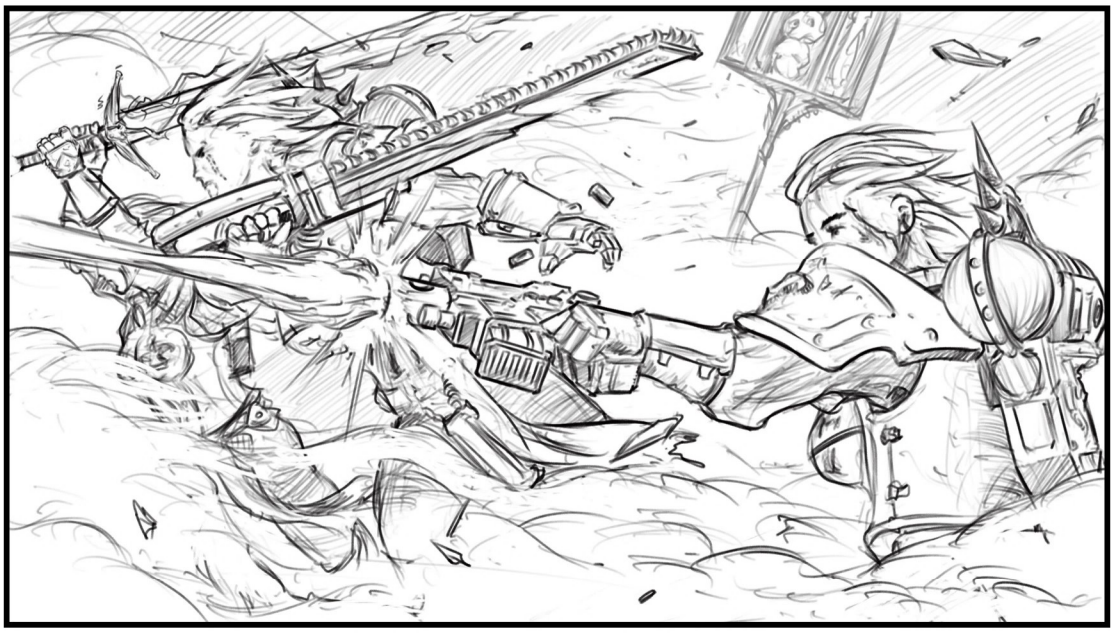


Its roar is deafening. The demon is holding a twisted staff in one paw and an enormous double-sword in the other.



‘No.’

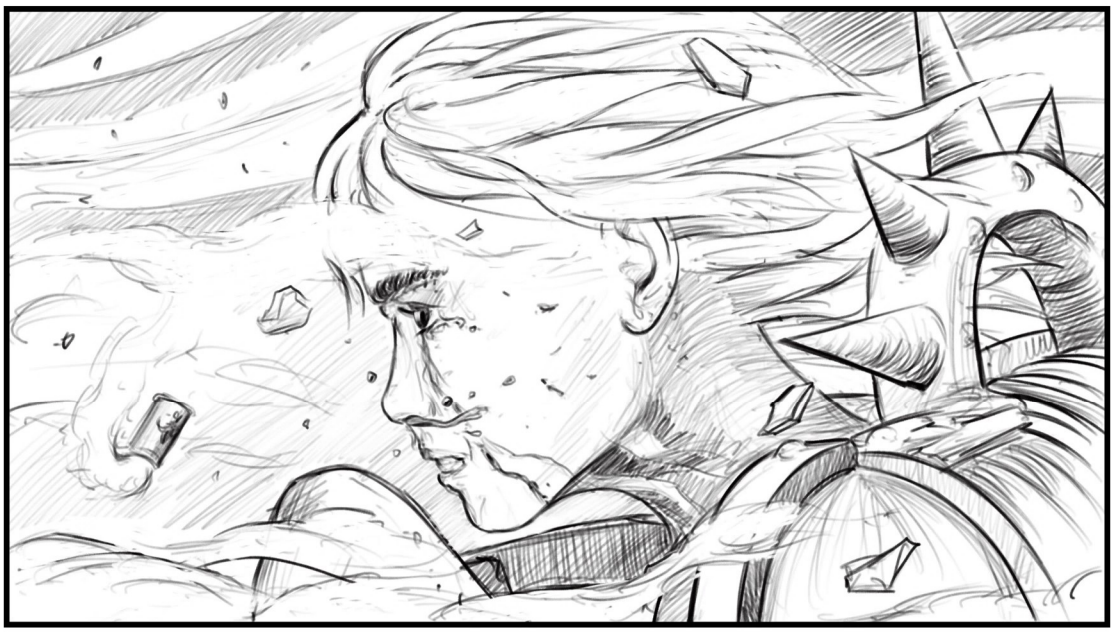
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The Sisters charge at the beast.



Demon hits the dais with his staff.



Suddenly, time seems to slow down.

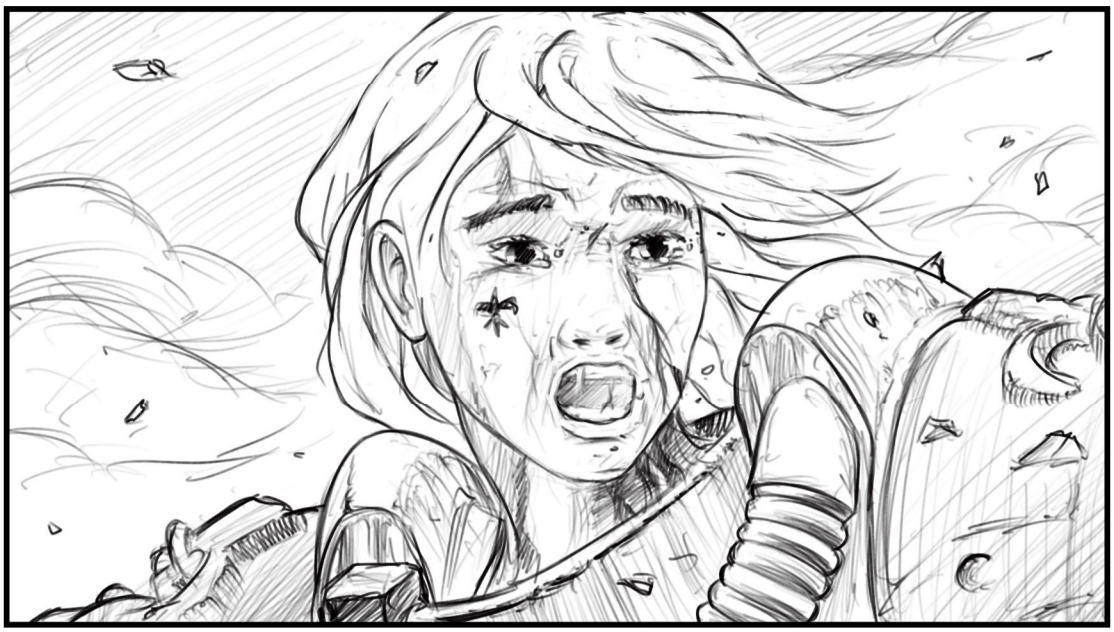
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Monster conjures a torrent of fire.



With brutal force, it engulfes Isidora.



‘No!’

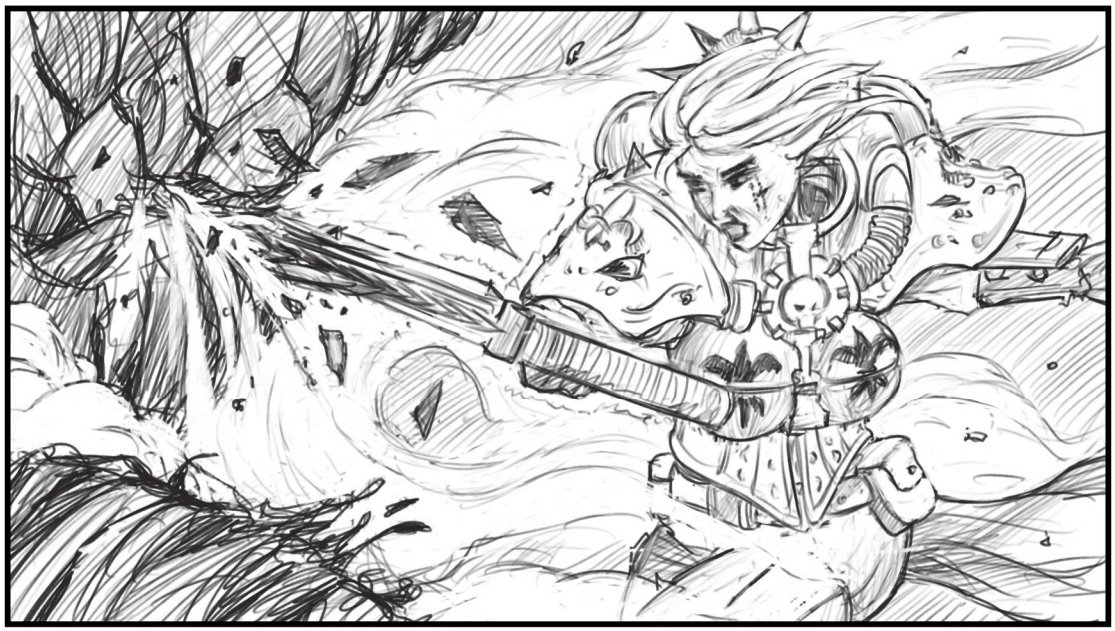
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Isidora’s armor, flesh and bone melt and drop on the marble, consumed by the hellish heat.

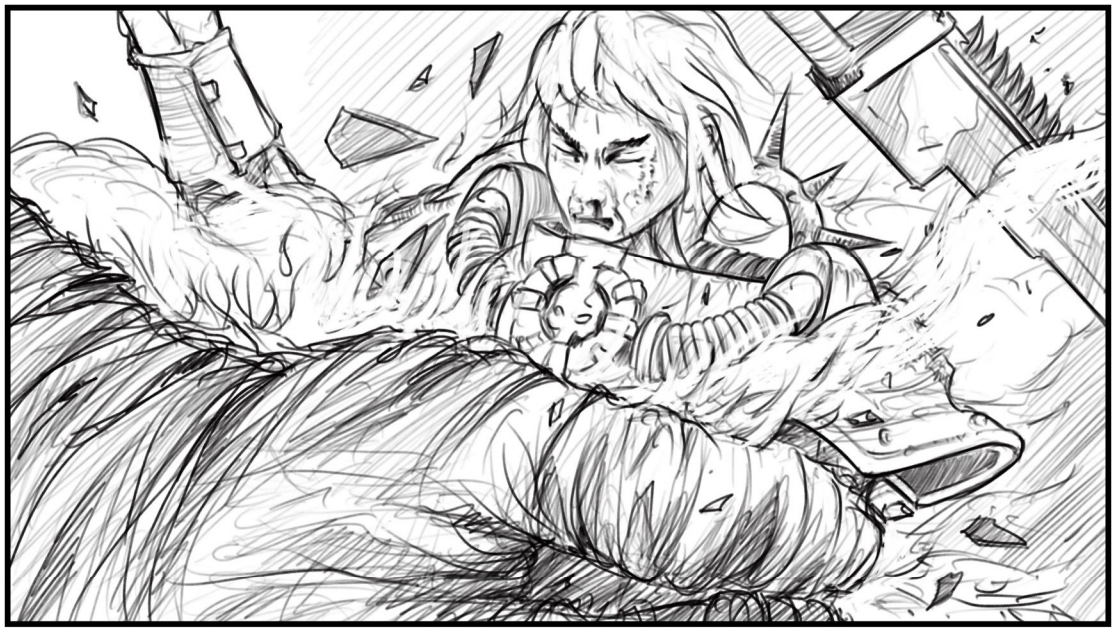


Sisters shower the demon with bullets.

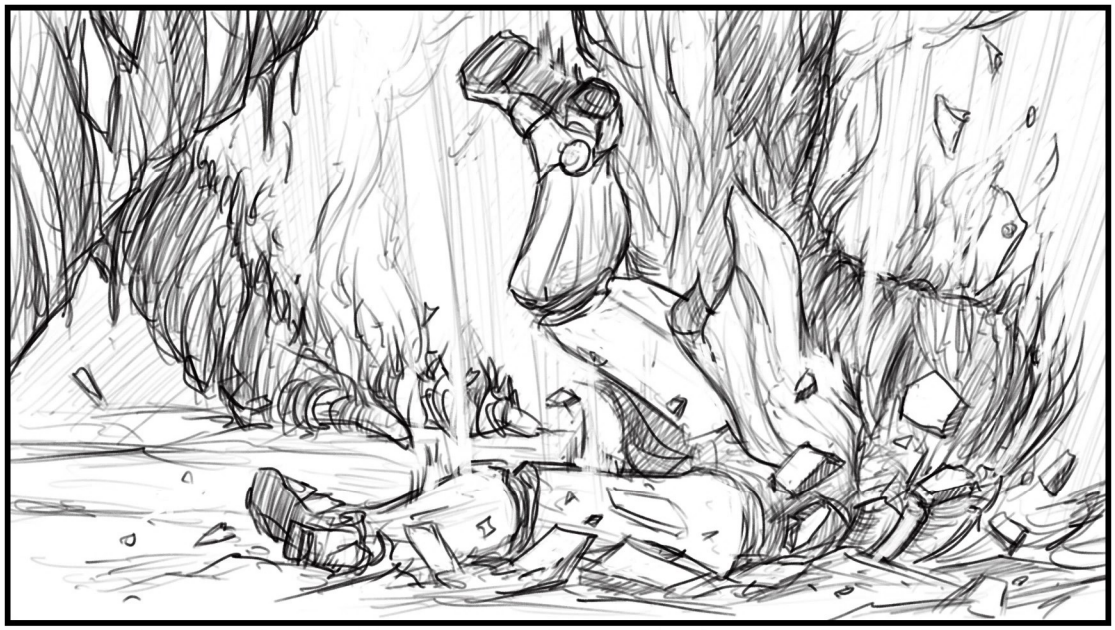


Ashava’s chainsword wounds the beast, scattering the ashes and evil matter.

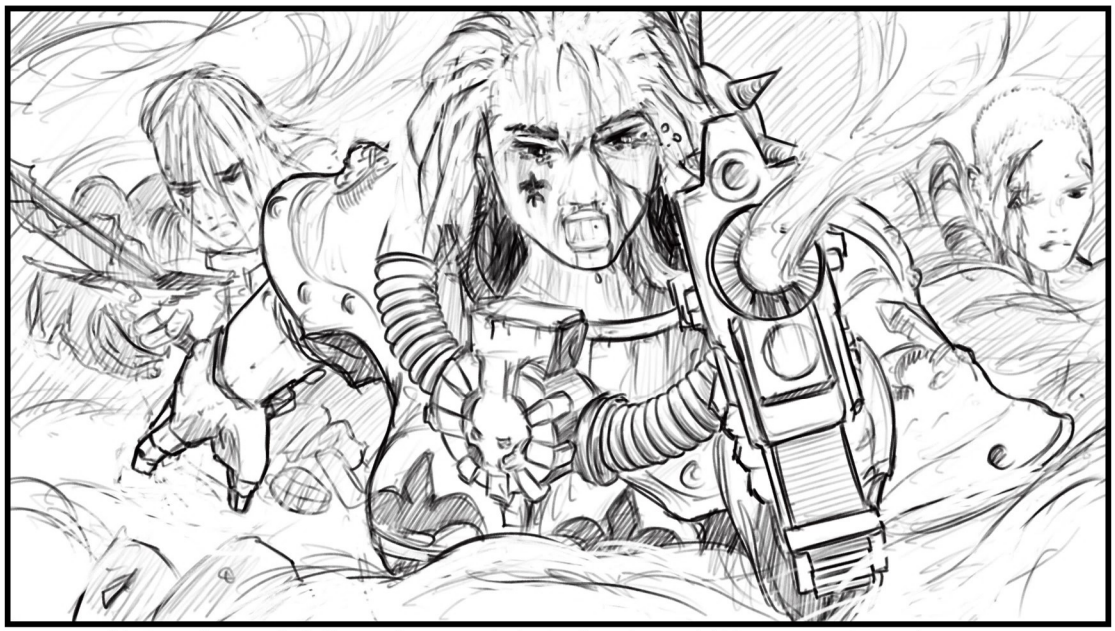
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Demon grabs her, crushing her ribs in spite of the power armor...

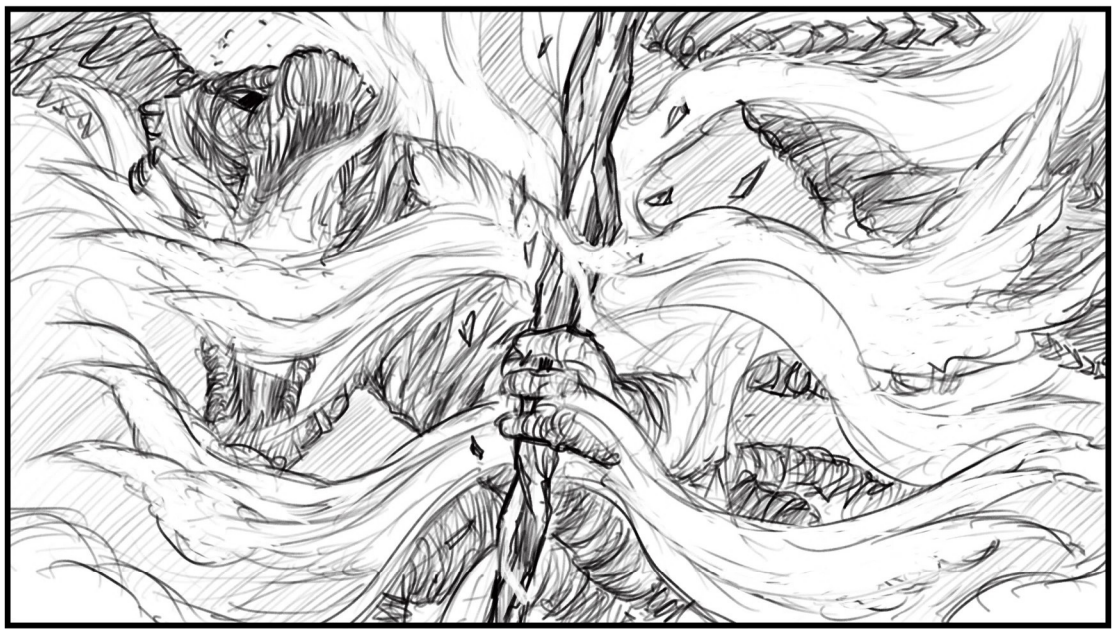


...then smashes her body against the marble floor, breaking both.

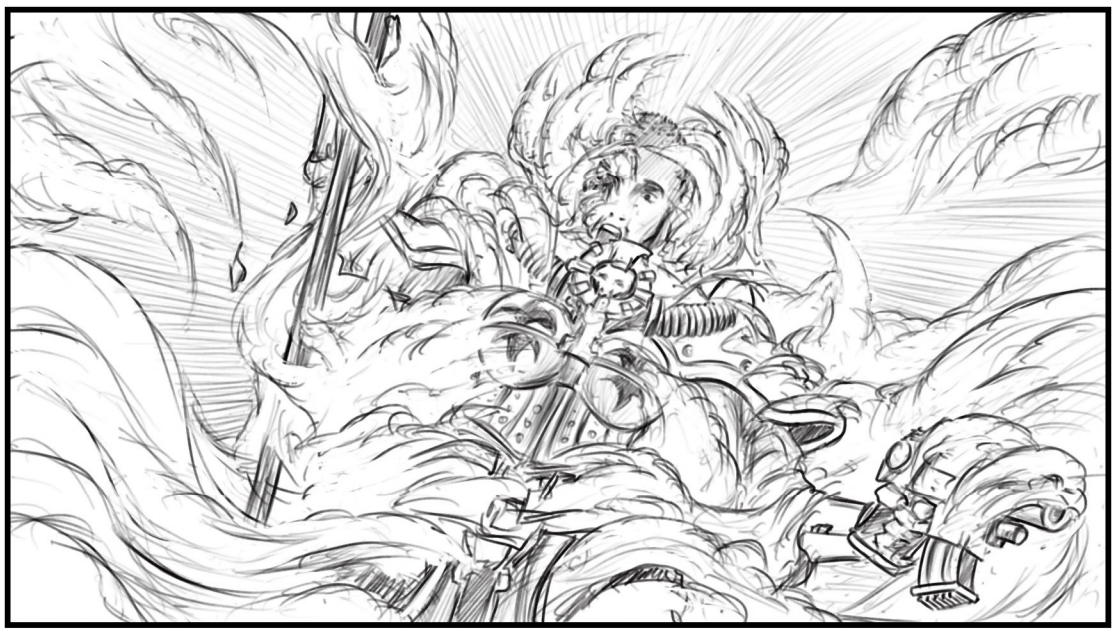


Sisters keep fighting, desperately trying to put Warp creature down

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Dark magic flows in waves from the staff...

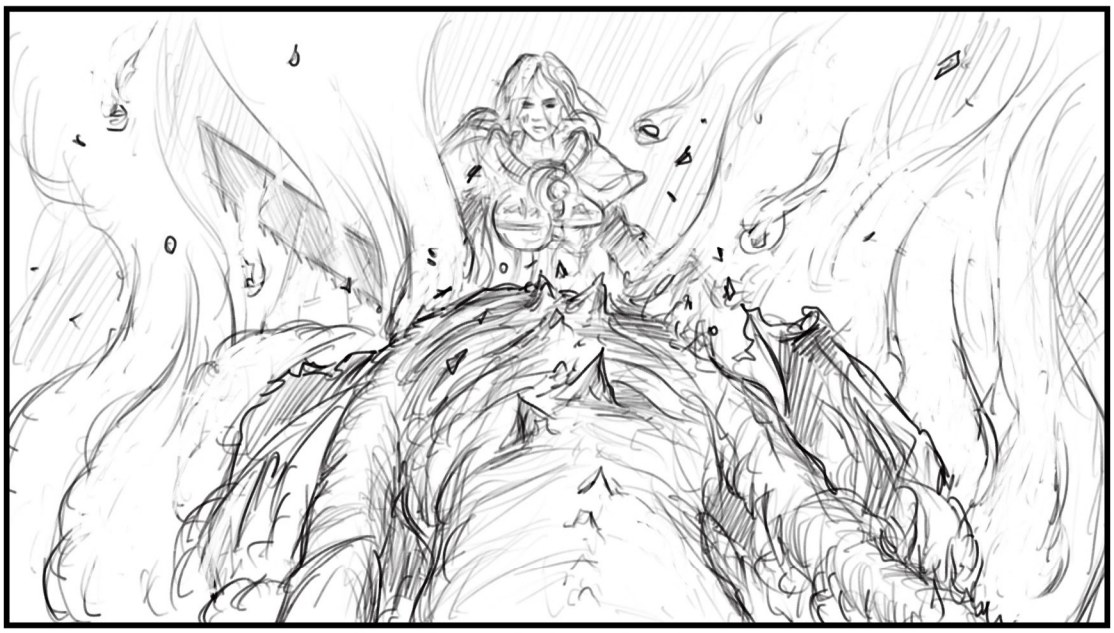


...and washes over Gytha, smoking claws grabbing and instantly corroding her armor.



Unholy flames consume her body as she howls in pain.

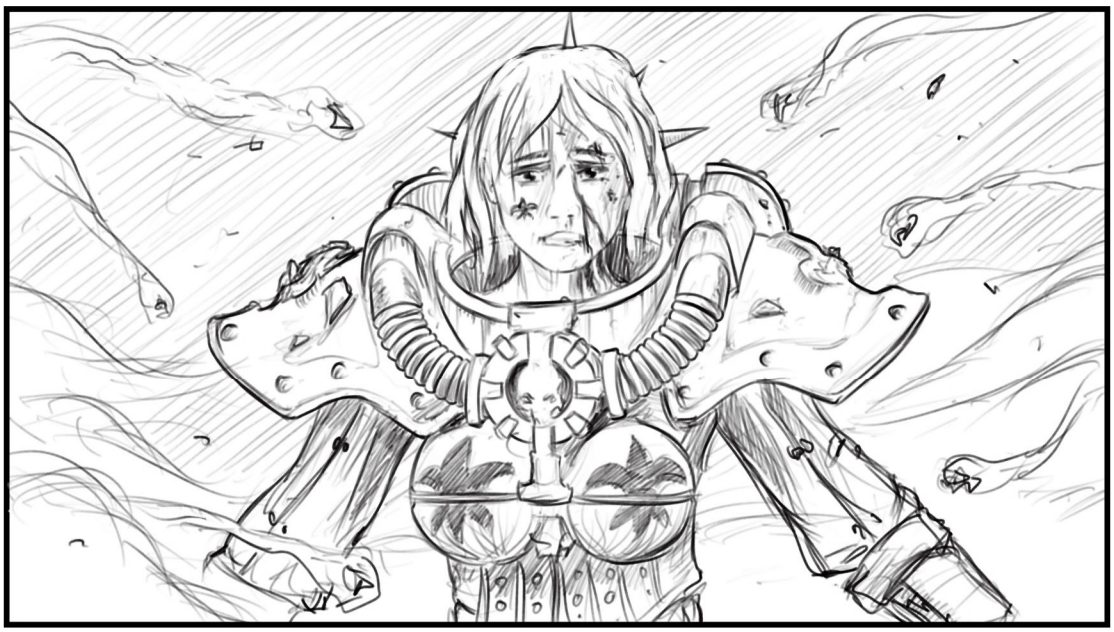
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...but then Gytha starts raising herself up



From beneath melting armor and smouldering flesh something new forms itself.



‘Gytha...’

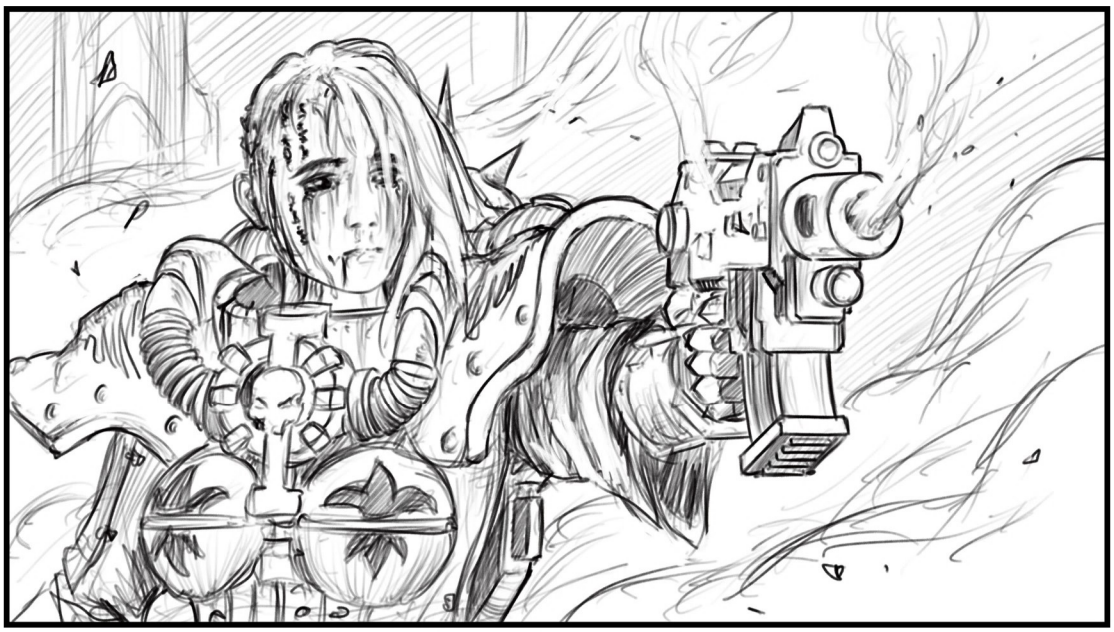
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What was once her Sister leaps towards Evangeline, its jaws wide open.

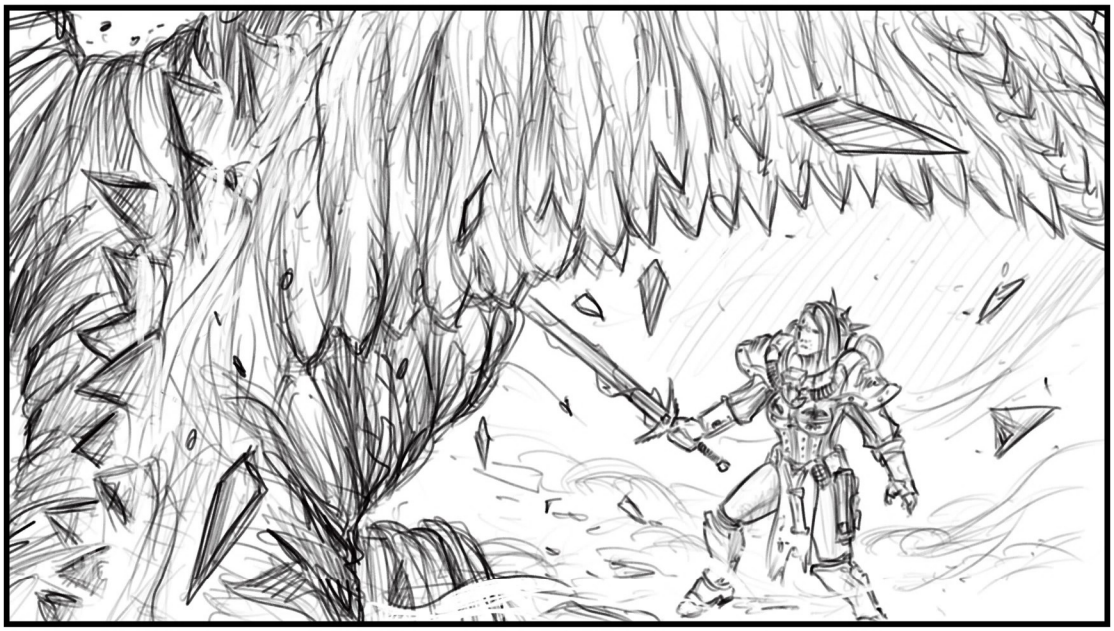


BOOM! Creature’s head is split open with a single shot.



‘Move. Do not stop.’

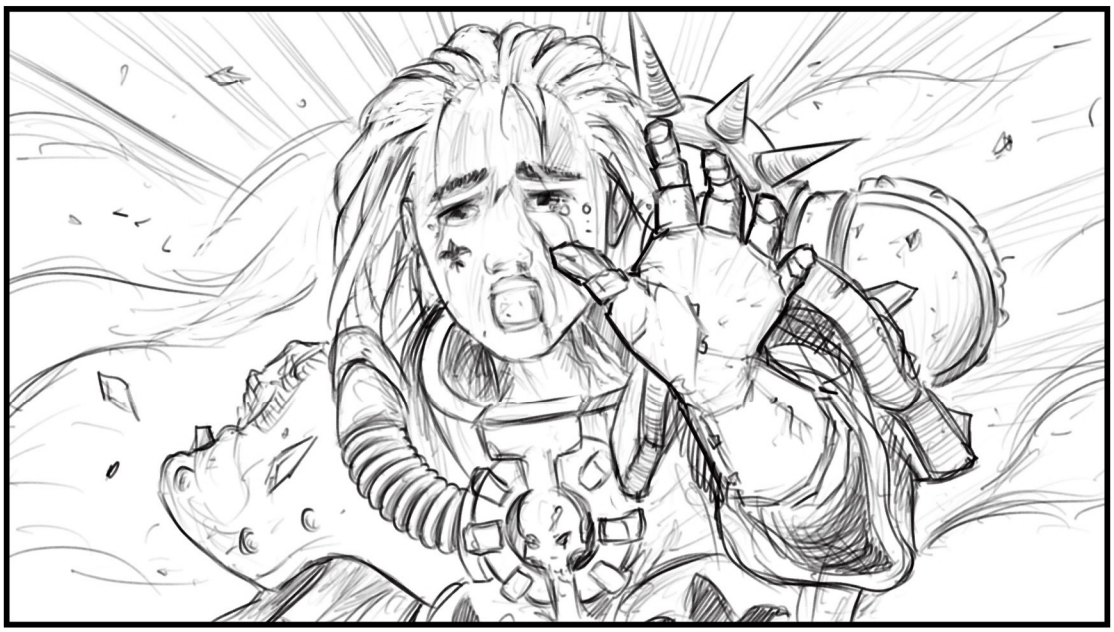
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Demon looms over Adelynn, enraged she dared to break his puppet.
She looks puny in comparison but deasn't flinch.



Beast takes a powerful swing with its mighty sword.

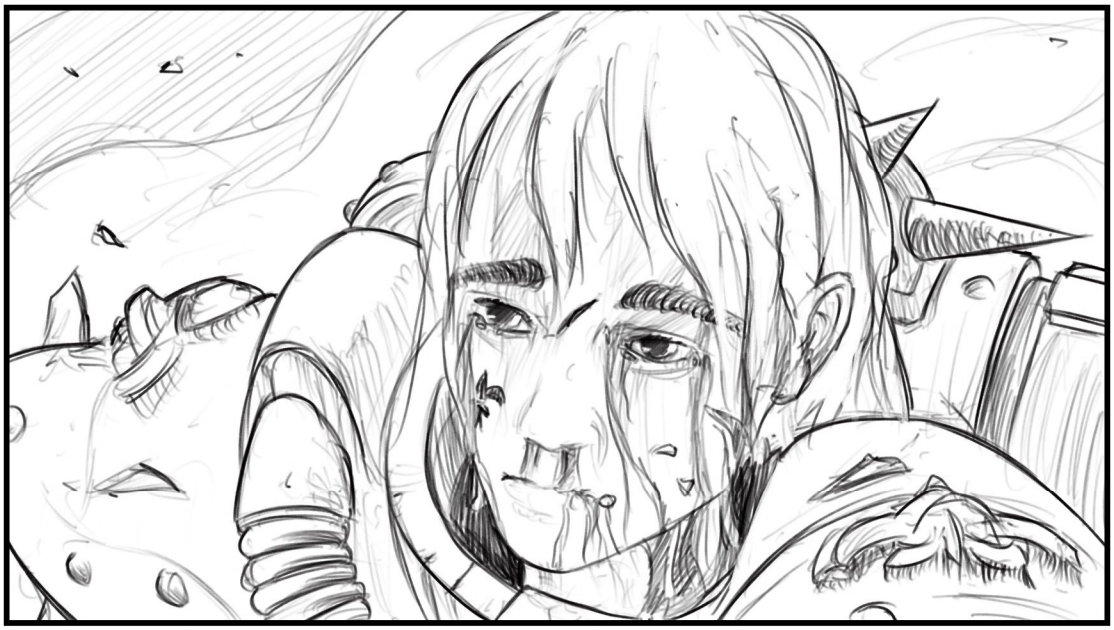


'Adelynn, no!'

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Blast dazes Evangeline.

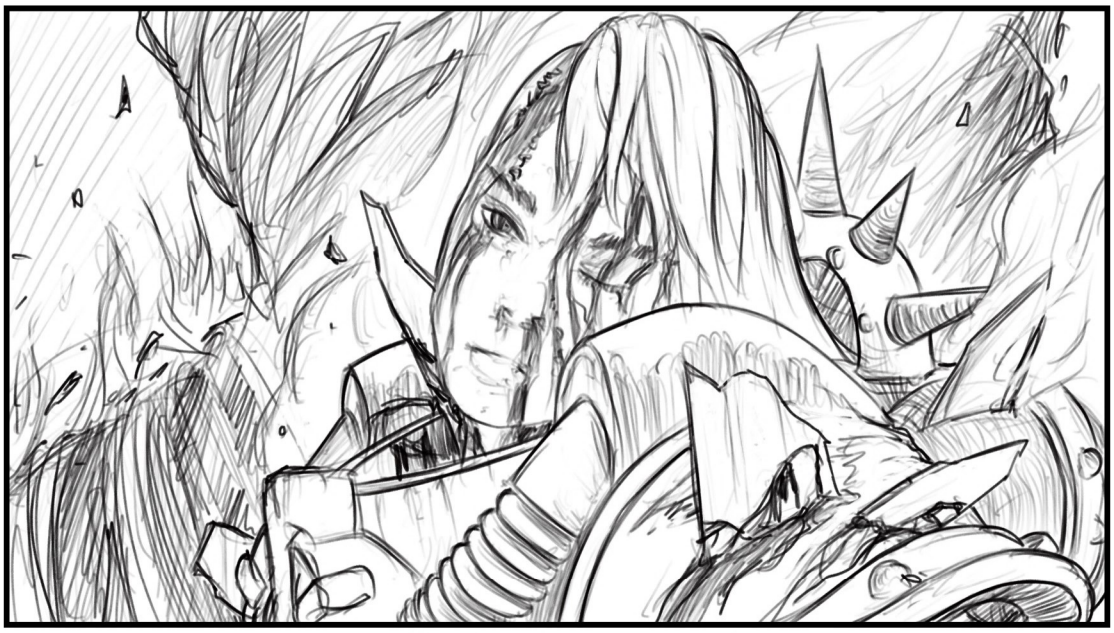


She looks up expecting to see Adelynn dead. However...



...Sister Superior still stands. She somehow managed to block the demon's strike.

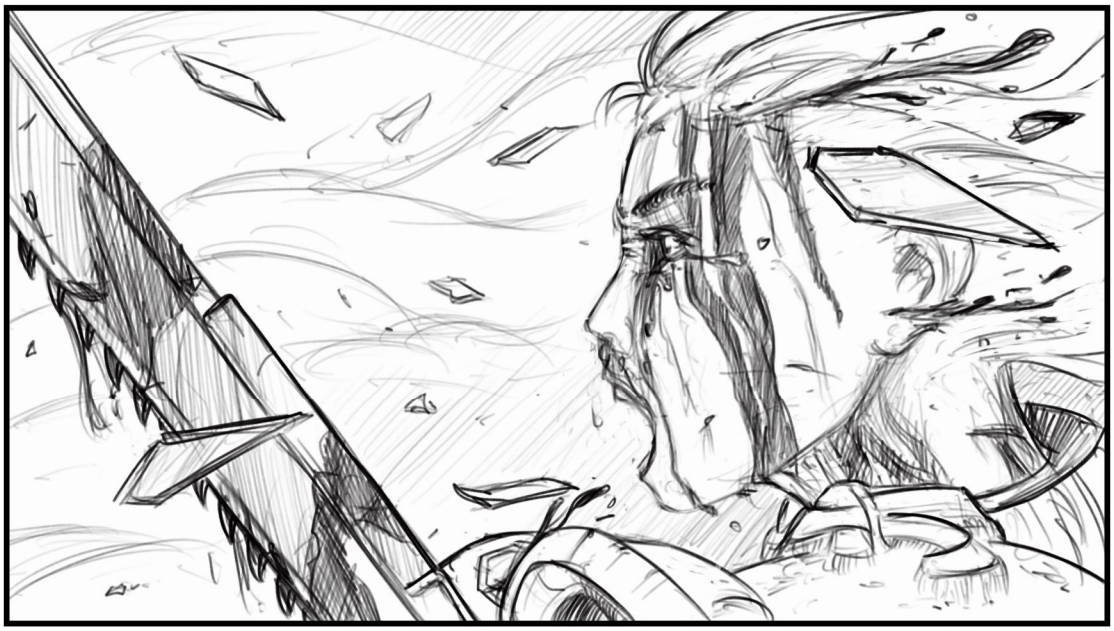
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‘Stand... until you cannot.’

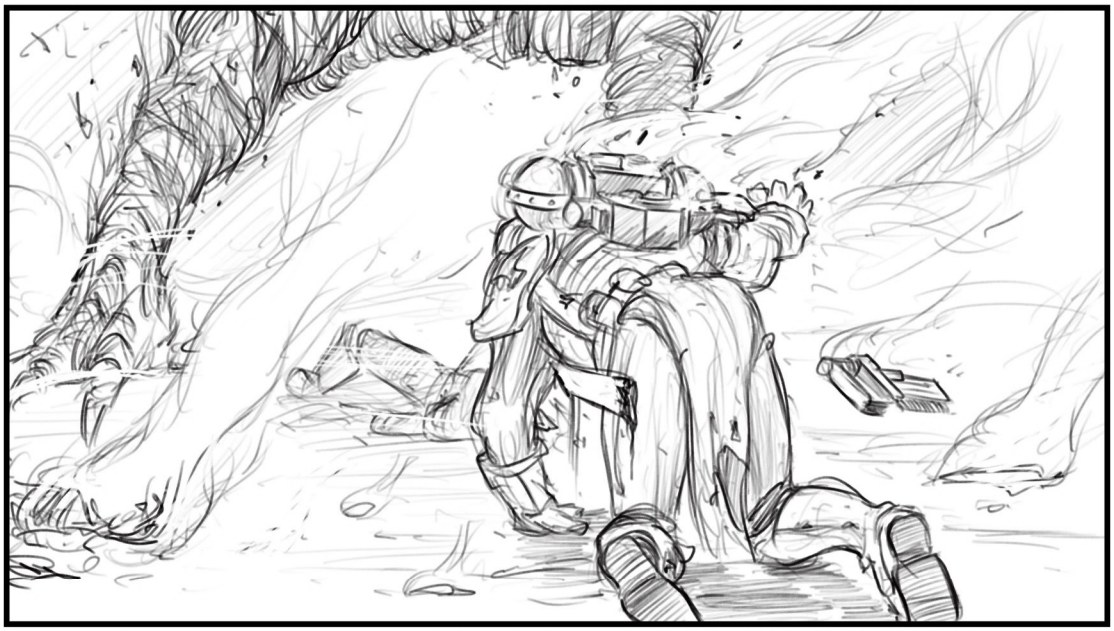


Beast delivers a crushing blow, smashing Adelynn with an unstoppable force.



‘Adelynn!!!’

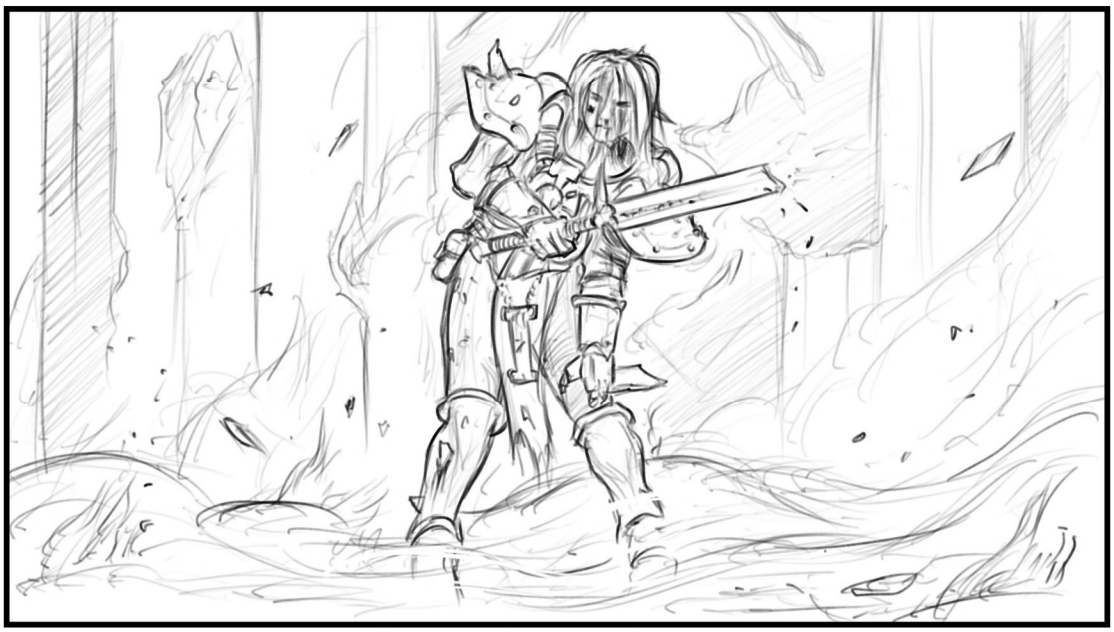
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Blast wave of energy and shards knocks Evangeline to the ground.

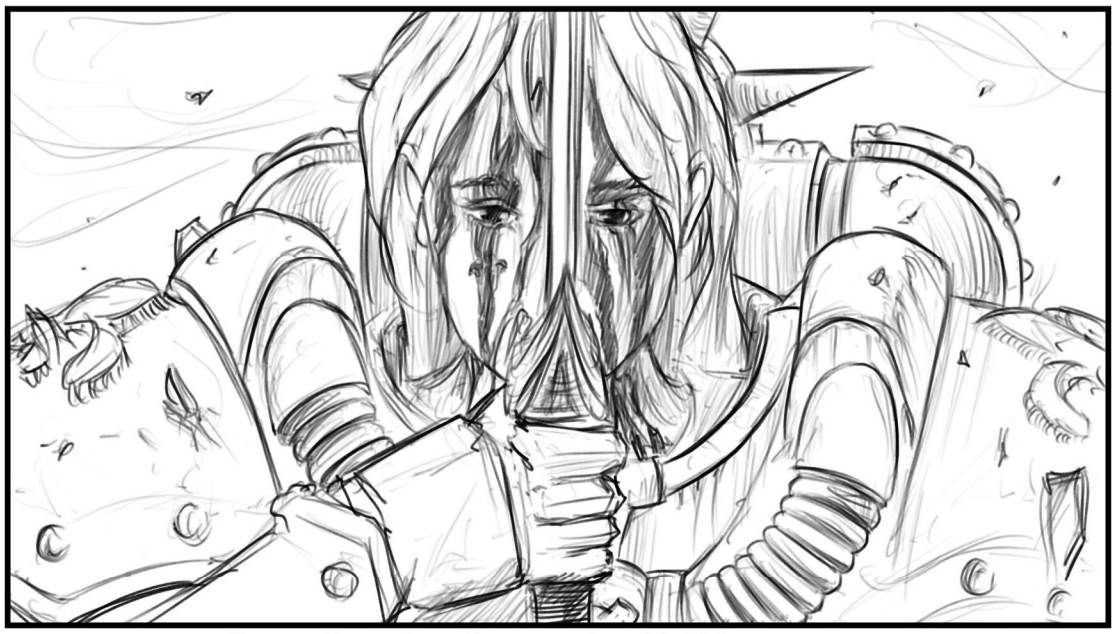


She reaches for Adelynn’s broken sword...



...and with a painful moan she raises up.

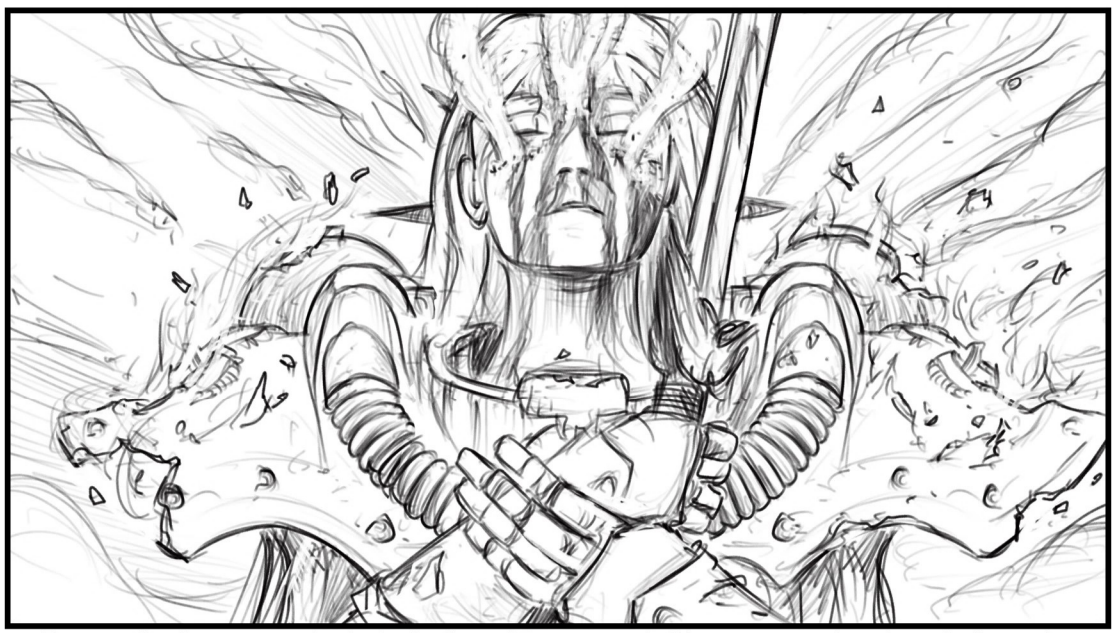
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Evangeline raises the sword and initiates a prayer.

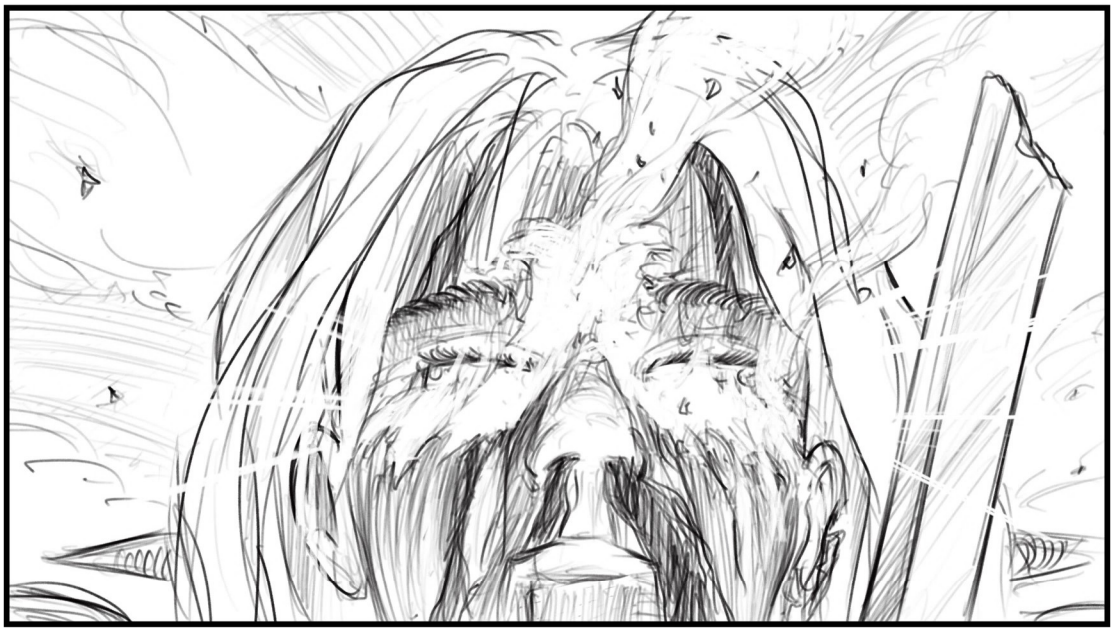


As in response, the beast utters the loudest of roars. Shards fly everywhere. Hellfire rains down all around the dias.



Evangeline’s armor starts to boil and tear apart. She crosses her hands in a sign of aquila. Her face starts to burn.

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However, it’s not the power of the beast. Instead, two marks resembling white wings starts to appear on Evangeline’s cheeks.



White light engulfes everything as Battle Sister with her last breath delivers the final words of the prayer.