

WHAT KIND OF HIGH KING ARE YOU, AGAMEMNON? WHAT KIND OF LEADER OF MEN?



THE HIGH KING!

IT'S THE HIGH KING!

OH!

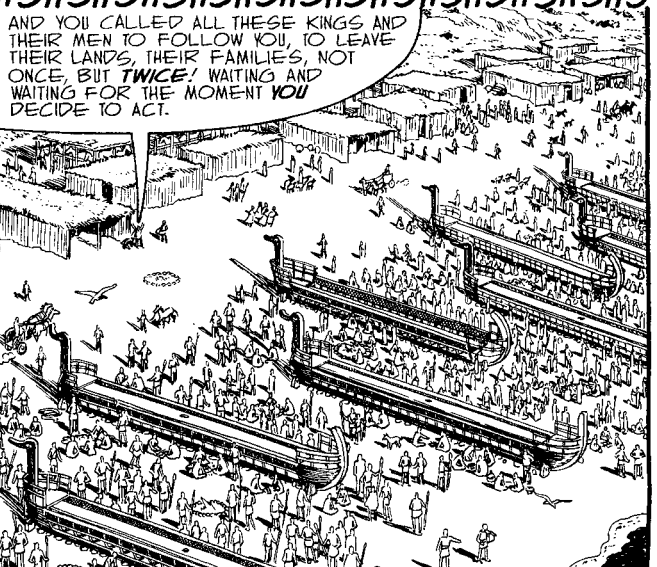


GET OUT OF HERE! GO HOME!

MENE LAUS, YOU HAD NO RIGHT TO STOP THAT MAN--NO RIGHT TO STOP MY MESSAGE--



I KNEW WHEN I WENT TO YOU FIVE YEARS AGO--WHEN MY WIFE WAS STOLEN--THAT YOU'D REJOICE AT THE CHANCE TO CONQUER TROY, LEAP TO DISPLAY YOUR POWER AND TO GAIN MORE. I KNOW YOU, BROTHER, I KNOW YOUR AMBITION.



AND YOU CALLED ALL THESE KINGS AND THEIR MEN TO FOLLOW YOU, TO LEAVE THEIR LANDS, THEIR FAMILIES, NOT ONCE, BUT TWICE! WAITING AND WAITING FOR THE MOMENT YOU DECIDE TO ACT.





THEY'VE GIVEN YOU WHAT YOU'VE ASKED FOR, AGAMEMNON.

BUT NOW, THE MOMENT SOMEONE HIGHER ASKS YOU TO MAKE A PERSONAL SACRIFICE, YOU BACK DOWN! YOU SHAME EVERY ACHAEAN BEFORE THE GODS! DISGUSTING!



WAIT, YOU SPITE-FUL PIECE OF GARBAGE!



DON'T BLAME ME FOR YOUR TROUBLES. PARIS TOOK YOUR WIFE AWAY--I DIDN'T. IT'S NOT MY FAULT YOU CAN'T KEEP YOUR WIFE AT HOME.



WHO'D WANT THE VILE SLIT BACK? GOOD RIDDANCE! BUT IF YOU WANT HER, GO GET HER YOURSELF!



YOU'RE NOT MY BROTHER ANYMORE--



NO, NOT WHEN YOU ASK ME TO KILL MY DAUGHTER --I WON'T DO IT!



I NEVER ASKED THAT! BUT I DESPISE YOUR INDECISION! OR IS THIS HOW YOU PROVOKE THE QUARREL YOU NEED TO TAKE TROY?

SON OF ATREUS, HIGH KING--

