

THE LABOURS OF HERACLES



HELEN FORTE

ZELUS, KING OF THE GODS, HAD
ANOTHER OF HIS GOOD IDEAS...

HMM...TIME FOR
ANOTHER
HALF-MORTAL SON.
WHO SHALL I PICK TO
BE THE MOTHER?



ZELUS PICKED QUEEN ALCMENA,
BUT HE PRETENDED TO BE HER
HUSBAND...

HELLO, QUEEN ALCMENA,
I AM YOUR HUSBAND!

ER...WHO ELSE
WOULD YOU BE?



**HERA, QUEEN OF THE GODS,
WAS NOT HAPPY AT ALL!**

**EXCUSE ME
! ZEUS IS MY
HUSBAND. HOW DARE
HE...GRRRR....**



SOME TIME LATER, ALCMENA HAD TWIN BABIES. ONE WAS QUITE A BIT BIGGER THAN THE OTHER, AND VERY STRONG!

I'M THINKING MY BABIES MAY NOT BE IDENTICAL TWINS...BABY HERACLES IS TWICE THE SIZE OF BABY IPHICLES!



RIGHT! I REALLY WANT
TO PUNISH ZEUS, BUT
HE IS TOO POWERFUL. I
WILL TAKE OUT MY
ANGER ON THAT BABY...






HERA SNEAKED INTO THE NURSERY WHERE THE BABIES WERE ASLEEP IN A ROUND SHIELD. SHE HAD TWO DEADLY SNAKES WITH HER*

GO ON, SNAKES, BITE THE NASTY BABY!

* ONE OF THE SNAKES IS INVISIBLE, OR ON HOLIDAY OR SOMETHING



OH NO! SERPENTS
ARE ATTACKING THE
BABIES... BUT WHAT IS
HERACLES DOING?



OH WELL DONE,
BABY HERACLES,
YOU'VE STRANGLED
THE NAUGHTY
SNAKES!

WAAAAA!


SQUEEZY!

HERACLES GREW VERY QUICKLY, AND HIS STRENGTH CAUSED A FEW PROBLEMS...



I ONLY TAPPED THE MUSIC TEACHER WITH MY LYRE...HOW WAS I TO KNOW HE WOULD JUST DIE? ANYWAY HE WAS RUDE TO SAY I PLAY LIKE A DEAF CHICKEN.

THE KING AND QUEEN DECIDED TO SEND HIM TO THEBES, A NEIGHBOURING KINGDOM, UNTIL HE HAD FINISHED GROWING.



SO NOW I AM LOOKING
AFTER THESE SHEEP* AND I
AM ALLOWED TO HIT
WOLVES AND BEARS AS
HARD AS I LIKE, TO KEEP
THE SHEEP SAFE!

** THE REST OF THE VERY IMPRESSIVE
FLOCK IS JUST OUT OF CAMERA SHOT...*

*HERACLES AND MEGARA, THE
PRINCESS OF THEBES, FELL
IN LOVE.*



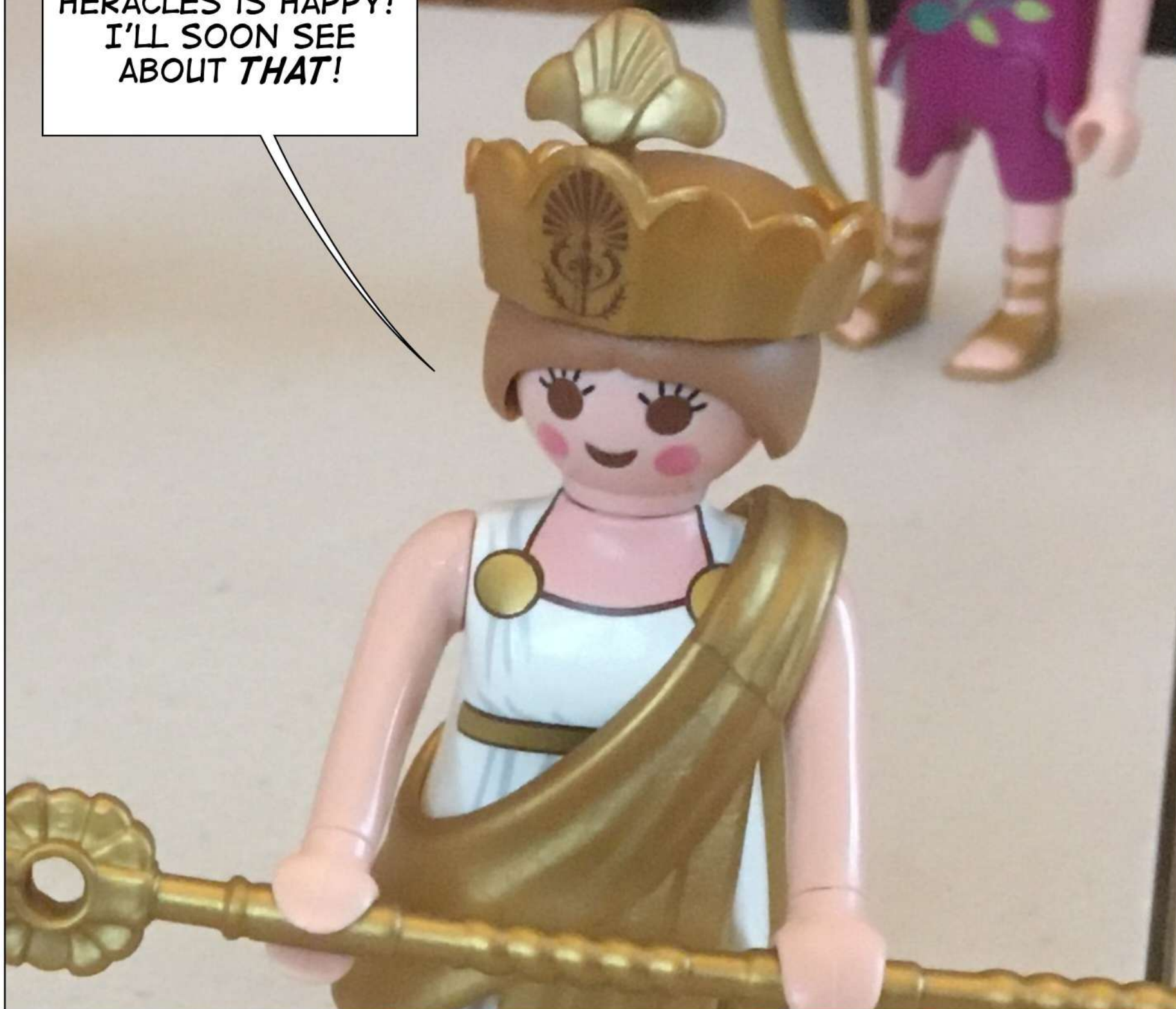
HE'S SO
STRONG!



THEY WERE MARRIED AND HAD CHILDREN. EVERYTHING WAS GOING SO WELL. THEN HERA REMEMBERED...



HERACLES IS HAPPY!
I'LL SOON SEE
ABOUT *THAT!*



A photograph of several LEGO minifigures on a light-colored floor. In the foreground, a female minifigure with a gold crown and a white dress with a gold shawl holds a long, golden scepter. She is looking towards a male minifigure with a brown beard and a black tunic. In the background, there are other minifigures, including one with a white beard and orange sash, and another in a black robe with a skull on the chest. A speech bubble is positioned above the female minifigure.

I SHALL SEND HIM
MAD! HE WILL THINK
HIS FAMILY ARE
MONSTERS!



HORRIBLE
MONSTERS! I HAD
BETTER KILL THEM ALL!

OW.

BUT THEN HERA REMOVED THE MADNESS, AND HERACLES SAW WHAT HE HAD DONE...

AAAAARGH!



HE WANTED TO GIVE UP. THEN ATHENA CAME TO TELL HIM THAT THE GODS WOULD FORGIVE HIM IF HE PERFORMED TEN LABOURS.

YOU MUST GO TO YOUR COUSIN, KING EURYSTHEUS, AND BE HIS SLAVE UNTIL YOU HAVE COMPLETED THE TASKS





OH HELLO, COUSIN
HERACLES. WHAT SHALL I
MAKE YOU DO FIRST?

PSST...
EURYSTHEUS, I
HAVE SOME
IDEAS!

I MUST BE
PATIENT...



FETCH ME THE SKIN OF
THE NEMEAN LION

YOU NEEDN'T TELL
HIM THAT ITS SKIN IS
PROOF AGAINST ALL
WEAPONS! HA HA!

HERACLES FOUND THE LION IN A WILDERNESS OF ROCKS, CHEWING A HUMAN SKULL.



HE FIRED ARROWS AT IT, BUT THEY BOUNCED OFF THE LION'S INVULNERABLE SKIN.

DAMN!



THEN HERACLES ATTACKED IT WITH HIS (RATHER SHORT) SWORD, BUT THE BLADE ONLY BENT WHEN IT HIT THE LION!

BOTHER!



I SHALL WRESTLE THE LION
WITH MY SUPERHUMAN
STRENGTH



...BUT THE LION WAS JUST AS STRONG!

THEN THE LION BIT OFF HERACLES' LITTLE FINGER...



THAT DOES IT!
NOW I AM
REALLY CROSS!

A photograph of a scene with two main figures: a bearded man and a dead lion. The man, on the left, is a brown-skinned figure with a thick brown beard and a brown cap. He wears a black tunic and a black belt with a blue object hanging from it. He is standing on a light-colored floor, looking towards the lion. The lion, on the right, is a light brown figure with a black mane, lying on its back with its legs raised in the air, indicating it is dead. In the background, there are several other figures, some in white and orange robes, and one in a black robe with a skull on it. A speech bubble is positioned above the man, containing the text "THE NEMEAN LION IS DEAD!".

THE NEMEAN
LION IS DEAD!



I'D RATHER NOT DRAG A WHOLE DEAD LION BACK TO KING EURYSTHEUS, BUT HOW CAN I GET THE SKIN OFF? MY SWORD WILL NOT CUT IT!

I KNOW! I WILL USE ITS OWN CLAW TO CUT THE SKIN, THEN I CAN THROW THE INSIDE BIT AWAY!

A scene with several LEGO minifigures. In the foreground, a minifigure with a brown beard and a gold crown, wearing a white robe with a gold Greek key pattern at the hem, stands on the left. To the right, a minifigure with a brown beard and a black tunic stands with arms outstretched. In the background, a minifigure with blonde hair and a white robe stands next to a minifigure with a black beard and a black tunic. On the floor in the center is a golden lion skin. A speech bubble from the blonde minifigure points to the lion skin. Another speech bubble from the bearded minifigure in the foreground points to the lion skin. A large white box at the bottom contains a caption.

HERE YOU ARE, YOUR MAJESTY.
ONE NEMEAN LION SKIN. WHERE
SHALL I PUT IT?

YUCK! TAKE IT AWAY,
IT'S UNHYGIENIC


*SO HERACLES DECIDED TO WEAR THE LION SKIN HIMSELF -
IT WAS PROOF AGAINST WEAPONS, AFTER ALL!*



I WANT YOU TO KILL THE
LERNAEAN HYDRA. OFF YOU GO!

OK, BUT I WILL TAKE
MY NEPHEW IOLAUS
TO DRIVE MY CHARIOT

EVENTUALLY, HERACLES AND IOLAUS FOUND THE HYDRA LURKING IN A SWAMP.

A photograph of a toy diorama depicting the mythological scene of Heracles and Iolaus slaying the Hydra. On the left, a large green plastic Hydra with two heads and several yellow tentacles is coiled. In the center, a figure of Heracles, wearing a lion's head helmet and a brown tunic, holds a sword. To his right, a figure of Iolaus, wearing a blue bikini and carrying a bow, stands ready. Other figures, including a soldier in a helmet and a man in a white robe, are scattered in the background. The scene is set on a light-colored surface with some green plastic foliage.

THIS SHOULD BE EASY ENOUGH. I'LL JUST CHOP OFF ITS HEADS

HERACLES CHOPPED OFF THE HYDRA'S SNAKY HEADS...BUT SOMETHING VERY STRANGE HAPPENED!



**UNCLE
HERACLES...LOOK!**

THE HEADS GREW BACK!



...AND THERE WERE EVEN MORE HEADS NOW!



WHAAAAT?

WILL YOU JOLLY
WELL STOP
RE-GROWING
YOUR HEADS?

LOOK, UNCLE
HERACLES, THAT
TREE IS ON FIRE!

THIS GAVE HERACLES AN IDEA



WHEN I SMASH
THE HEADS OFF
WITH MY CLUB,
YOU BURN THE
NECKS!

GOT IT!

SOON THE DREADED HYDRA WAS DEAD

I WILL JUST DIP THESE
ARROWS IN ITS
POISONOUS SPIT, YOU
NEVER KNOW WHEN A
POISON ARROW WILL
COME IN HANDY





SO YOU COMPLETED
THAT TASK. NOW - GO
AND FETCH THE DEER
WITH GOLDEN HORNS -
AND BRING IT BACK
ALIVE!


THE DEER IS THE
SPECIAL PET OF THE GODDESS
ARTEMIS - IF HERACLES HURTS
HER, HE'LL BE IN SO MUCH
TROUBLE!

A scene from a LEGO minifigure playset depicting the mythological story of Heracles and Artemis. On the left, Heracles is shown as a minifigure with a lion's head helmet, a brown tunic, and a gold cape. He is holding a black bow and aiming it at a white deer with blue spots. On the right, Artemis is a minifigure with blonde hair, a purple floral headband, a purple sleeveless tunic, and purple shorts. She is holding a long golden bow. In the background, other minifigures are visible, including one in a white and orange robe and another in a red and white outfit. A speech bubble above Artemis contains the text: "WICKED MORTAL! THAT IS MY PRECIOUS DEER! YOU MUST DIE!".

WICKED
MORTAL! THAT IS
MY PRECIOUS DEER!
YOU MUST *DIE!*

OH SORRY, I HAVEN'T HURT HER AT ALL

HERACLES EXPLAINED WHY HE NEEDED THE DEER. ARTEMIS FORGAVE HIM AND LET HIM BORROW HER, BECAUSE IT WOULD MAKE HERA ANGRY, AND ARTEMIS DID NOT LIKE HERA!



OH, YOU'RE BACK.
WELL, IF YOU LIKE
COLLECTING LIVE
ANIMALS SO MUCH,
BRING BACK THE
ERYMANTHIAN BOAR!

YES SIR.
BYE!

OOPS...I'VE JUST SENT
HIM OFF TO FETCH A HUGE
SAVAGE WILD BOAR...

EURYSTHEUS PLANNED AHEAD...

THIS STORAGE JAR
SHOULD BE A SAFE
PLACE TO HIDE IF HE
BRINGS THAT
CREATURE HERE!



*HERACLES CHASED THE BOAR FOR MONTHS AND MONTHS.
IT WAS VERY GOOD AT ESCAPING!*

WOULD YOU JUST
STAND STILL FOR FIVE
MINUTES AND LET ME
CATCH YOU!

NO WAY!



AT LAST! THE BOAR HAS RUN
INTO A SNOWDRIFT AND IT IS
COMPLETELY STUCK!

DAMN.

AFTER A WHOLE YEAR OF CHASING, HERACLES HAD
FINALLY CAPTURED THE ERYMANTHIAN BOAR!



RIGHT, CHUMMY,
YOU'RE COMING
WITH ME!

BLASTED
HUMANS...

HERE YOU GO, SIR! ONE LIVE BOAR,
JUST AS YOU ORDERED.
WHY ARE YOU IN A STORAGE JAR?

FOR ROYAL
PURPOSES...
TAKE IT AWAY
AND LET IT GO!

HMM...NOT
SURE HE HAS
THOUGHT THIS
THROUGH!



I'VE
THOUGHT OF A
TASK THAT HE
WILL *HATE!*

EXCELLENT... YES,
HERACLES, GO TO
MY FRIEND KING
AUGEAS AND HELP
HIM CLEAN HIS
STABLES!

WHAT? I
MEAN, YES
SIR...

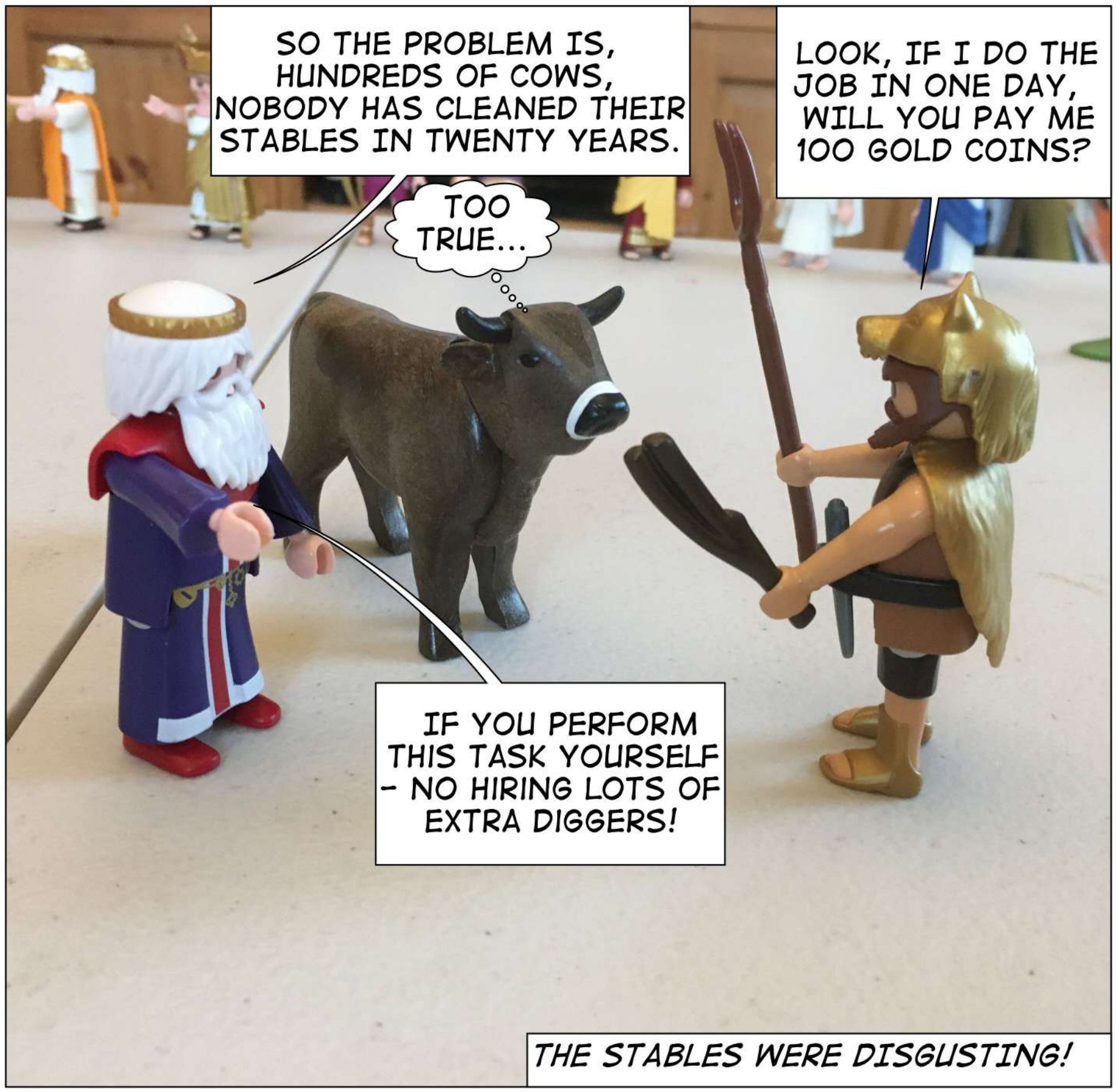
SO THE PROBLEM IS,
HUNDREDS OF COWS,
NOBODY HAS CLEANED THEIR
STABLES IN TWENTY YEARS.

LOOK, IF I DO THE
JOB IN ONE DAY,
WILL YOU PAY ME
100 GOLD COINS?

TOO
TRUE...

IF YOU PERFORM
THIS TASK YOURSELF
- NO HIRING LOTS OF
EXTRA DIGGERS!

THE STABLES WERE DISGUSTING!



A photograph of a scene with several toy figures and a cow. In the foreground, a figure with a lion's head and a black tunic holds a pitchfork and a wooden staff. Behind him, a figure with a white beard and a purple robe points towards a group of figures in the background. To the right, a large brown cow stands facing left. The background features a wooden cabinet and a window.

YES, BUT
YOU'D BETTER
NOT CHEAT!

COME ON COWS,
LET'S GET YOU OUT
OF THE STABLES AND
INTO A NICE CLEAN
FIELD...

HERACLES DUG A CHANNEL FROM THE RIVER, DIVERTING THE WATER THROUGH THE STABLE. HE BASHED HOLES IN ITS WALLS WITH HIS CLUB.

WHAAAAT??

RIVER

GREAT - THE RIVER IS WASHING ALL THE POO AWAY!

ER...HAS HERACLES NOTICED THE MAN FISHING DOWNSTREAM?

STABLE

OK, YOUR STABLE IS CLEAN -
LET'S HAVE THE GOLD COINS!

LOVELY
NON-SMELLY
STABLES!



THE RIVER HELPED
YOU! I CALL THAT
CHEATING. NO GOLD
FOR YOU!



HERACLES WAS CROSS...AND
SO WAS THE UNFORTUNATE
DOWNSTREAM FISHERMAN

I WAS JUST SITTING THERE
MINDING MY OWN BUSINESS
WHEN A *HUGE PILE OF POO*
FLOATED INTO MY NET!

ER...SORRY...





GO TO THE STYMPHALIAN
MARSHES AND GET RID OF
THE BIRDS THAT INFEST
THEM!

THOSE BIRDS HAVE
RAZOR SHARP METAL BEAKS
AND FEATHERS!

IN THE STYMPHALIAN MARSHES, HERACLES FOUND THE BIRDS. THEY WERE NOT AS CRANE-LIKE AS HE HAD EXPECTED...

A scene featuring several figurines on a light-colored surface. On the left, a Heracles figurine in a gold helmet and brown tunic is aiming a bow. In the center, an Athena figurine in a white dress and gold helmet with a plume is holding a rattle. To the right, a grey bird figurine with a metal collar stands near a brown tree branch. In the background, other smaller figurines are visible, including one in a purple dress and another in a yellow robe. A speech bubble from Heracles says, "MY ARROWS DON'T WORK ON THOSE METAL FEATHERS!". A speech bubble from Athena says, "MAKE THE BIRDS TAKE OFF SO YOU CAN SHOOT THEIR UNDERSIDES! USE THIS RATTLE".

MY ARROWS DON'T WORK ON THOSE METAL FEATHERS!

MAKE THE BIRDS TAKE OFF SO YOU CAN SHOOT THEIR UNDERSIDES! USE THIS RATTLE

ATHENA HAD A HELPFUL IDEA



IT WORKS! THE RATTLE
SCARES THE BIRDS SO
THEY FLY UP, AND THEIR
UNDERBELLIES ARE SOFT
AND VULNERABLE. ONE
DOWN!



BLOW THIS FOR A LARK -
WE'RE LEAVING, LADS!

AND STAY AWAY!

*HERACLES KILLED MANY OF THE EVIL BIRDS,
AND THE REST FLEW AWAY, NEVER TO RETURN*



BACK ALREADY? WELL, GO TO
CRETE AND BRING ME BACK THE
MAD BULL THAT'S RAMPAGING
ABOUT THE ISLAND

YES SIR, I WILL
JUST GO AND
BOARD A SHIP TO
CRETE

EVENTUALLY HERACLES LANDED IN CRETE AND FOUND THE MAD BULL.

ARE YOU GOING TO
COME QUIETLY,
BULL?

WHAT DO
YOU THINK,
MATE?



HERACLES HAD TO USE A BIT OF FORCE...

DO YOU ADMIT
DEFEAT?

THIS IS
EMBARRASSING



THEN HE TIED THE BULL UP AND LED IT TO THE SHIP HE SAILED ON.

THERE WAS A PROBLEM...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, YOU WON'T ALLOW A MAD BULL ABOARD? HE'S PERFECTLY SAFE WHILE I AM WITH HIM!

NONE OF THE SHIPS IN THE PORT WOULD LET THE BULL ON BOARD

SO HERACLES AND THE BULL HAD TO SWIM BACK TO THE MAINLAND...



THIS IS EVEN
MORE
EMBARRASSING

MY LIONSKIN IS
JOLLY HEAVY
WHEN IT'S WET!

KING EURYSTHEUS WAS NOT ONE BIT PLEASED TO SEE THEM

BACK IN THE JAM JAR, I SEE.
HERE'S YOUR BULL. HE IS
DEFINITELY VERY MAD.

TAKE IT OUTSIDE
AND LET IT GO!

OOH... I COULD
HAVE A LOT OF FUN
RAVAGING THE
COUNTRYSIDE HERE!

ONCE AGAIN, THE KING HAD NOT THOUGHT THINGS THROUGH...



I THINK IT'S TIME YOU BROUGHT
ME SOME USEFUL ANIMALS

OFF YOU GO TO THRACE, AND
FETCH THE MARES OF
DIOMEDES TO PULL MY CHARIOT

DID I
ACCIDENTALLY FORGET
TO MENTION THAT THEY
ARE MAN-EATERS?
OOPS...



KIND OF YOU TO SHOW ME
YOUR FAMOUS MARES, KING
DIOMEDES.

OH, I LIKE TO SHOW THEM TO
TRAVELLERS PASSING THROUGH
MY KINGDOM

WHAT'S THAT ROUND WHITE
THING ON THE STABLE FLOOR?



ER...IT'S A TURNIP. DEFINITELY
A TURNIP, THAT BY
COINCIDENCE LOOKS A BIT
SKULL-LIKE

HMM..I
KNOW A
HUMAN SKULL
WHEN I SEE
ONE!

*KING DIOMEDES LIKED TO
FEED TRAVELLERS TO HIS
MAN EATING MARES.*



HAVE A CLOSER LOOK! OVER
THE EDGE WITH YOU - AND MY
MARES SHALL HAVE LUNCH!
AHAHAHA!

I DON'T THINK SO,
KING DIOMEDES!

THE KING TRIED TO SHOVE HERACLES OVER THE
BALCONY TO THE MARES. NOT SURPRISINGLY,
HERACLES COULD NOT BE SHIFTED...

A photograph of a toy scene. In the foreground, a yellow toy figure with a lion's head and a brown beard is sitting in a yellow wicker basket. A purple toy vehicle is positioned in front of the basket. In the background, there is a wooden cabinet and a television. A speech bubble is overlaid on the image, pointing to the yellow figure. Another speech bubble is in the bottom right corner.

AND NOW IT'S
YOUR TURN!

NOOOO!



OH DEAR, THE MARES
SEEM TO BE EATING
KING DIOMEDES.

I'LL JUST GET MY GROOM TO HOLD
THEM WHILE I BRING THE CHARIOT
ROUND TO THE STABLE

OW

YUMMY..



NAUGHTY MARES! YOU
KILLED MY GROOM!


WE WERE STILL
HUNGRY

HERACLES WAS VERY CROSS WITH THE MARES

HE BANGED THEIR HEADS TOGETHER



HERACLES TAMED THE MARES, AND THEY NEVER ATE PEOPLE AGAIN



GO TO THE AMAZONS,
AND BRING BACK THE
AMAZON QUEEN'S
MAGICAL BELT! YOU
ARE ALLOWED TO TAKE A
SMALL ARMY WITH YOU.
DO NOT FAIL!

YES..THE BELT
MAKES YOU BEAUTIFUL,
AND MY WIFE WANTS TO
GET HER HANDS ON IT!

THE AMAZONS WERE WARRIOR WOMEN WHO LIVED ON THE SHORES OF THE BLACK SEA. HERACLES AND HIS COMPANIONS SAILED TO FIND THEIR COUNTRY. THE QUEEN MET HIM ON THE SHIP.



I AM QUEEN
HIPPOLYTA.
WELCOME! WHAT
CAN WE DO FOR
YOU?


GREETINGS,
QUEEN
HIPPOLYTA!
I WOULD
LIKE YOUR
MAGIC BELT

YES,
THAT'S
FINE!

WHAAAAT? I THOUGHT
HIPPOLYTA WOULD
TEAR HIM APART, NOT
HAND OVER THE BELT
HAPPILY! I HAD BETTER
DO SOMETHING...



HERA DISGUISED HERSELF AS AN AMAZON WARRIOR



AMAZON WARRIORS!
HERACLES AND HIS MEN
HAVE KIDNAPPED OUR
QUEEN!

I NEVER!

SHE RUSHED THROUGH THE AMAZON CITY, CALLING FOR HELP



ATTACK THE SHIP! RESCUE
THE QUEEN! KILL THE
HORRIBLE MEN!

THE AMAZONS ARMED THEMSELVES AND RAN TO THE SHIP

THERE WAS A TERRIBLE BATTLE AND MANY PEOPLE WERE KILLED



OW!



HELP!



HERE IS THE BELT. JUST
TAKE IT AND GO AWAY.




*HERACLES SAILED SADLY HOME. HE HAD ALMOST SUCCEEDED IN
GETTING THE BELT WITHOUT ANYONE BEING HURT.*



HERE'S YOUR
BELT, SIR.

FINE. NOW, GO AND GET THE
CATTLE OF GERYON. NO ASKING
NICELY, MIND YOU, I WANT YOU
TO STEAL THEM....



O APOLLO, I NEED A
BIT OF HELP HERE!
WHERE'S GERYON
LIVE, AND HOW DO I
GET TO HIM?

HE LIVES AT THE
BOTTOM OF
SPAIN, VERY FAR
FROM HERE

TAKE THIS GOLD
CLIP AND THROW
IT INTO THE
SEA...

*HERACLES DIDN'T SEE HOW THAT WOULD HELP, BUT HE THREW THE
CLIP INTO THE SEA - AND IT BECAME A BOAT!*



THANK YOU VERY
MUCH! I CAN USE MY
CLUB AS A PADDLE

HERACLES PADDLED WEST TO THE END OF THE MEDITERRANEAN SEA.

GERYON WAS A MONSTROUS MAN WHO HAD THREE HEADS AND THREE BODIES BUT ONLY ONE PAIR OF LEGS. HE GUARDED HIS CATTLE JEALOUSLY. AT LEAST ONE HEAD WAS ALWAYS AWAKE!






YOU WILL NEVER GET MY
CATTLE, YOU FEEBLE
SINGLE-BODIED MAN!

OH, REALLY?



ONE SHOT THROUGH
ALL THREE BODIES!
NOW TO STEAL
THOSE COWS!



WELL, I CAN'T FIT ALL THESE COWS IN
A LITTLE METAL BOAT, SO I WILL HAVE
TO HERD THEM HOME BY LAND...
THAT'S A *LONG* WAY!

AT LEAST THIS IS MY
TENTH TASK, SO I'LL BE
FINISHED WITH THAT KING
EURYSTHEUS!

A photograph of two LEGO minifigures in a room filled with other minifigures. The minifigure on the left is King Eurystheus, wearing a white robe with a gold Greek key pattern at the hem and a gold crown. The minifigure on the right is Heracles, wearing a lion's head helmet, a brown tunic, and a black belt with a sword. Heracles has his arms raised in a gesture of triumph or defiance. The background shows various other minifigures, including one with a white beard and orange sash, and another with a yellow headpiece and red robe. The scene is set on a light-colored floor.

I HAVE COMPLETED YOUR
TEN TASKS, KING
EURYSTHEUS. GOODBYE!


NOT SO FAST,
HERACLES...



YOU CHEATED!

WHAT?

YOU HAD HELP WITH THE HYDRA,
YOUR NEPHEW HELD THE TORCH.
ALSO, KING ALGEAS OFFERED TO
PAY YOU FOR THE JOB YOU WERE
DOING FOR *ME!*



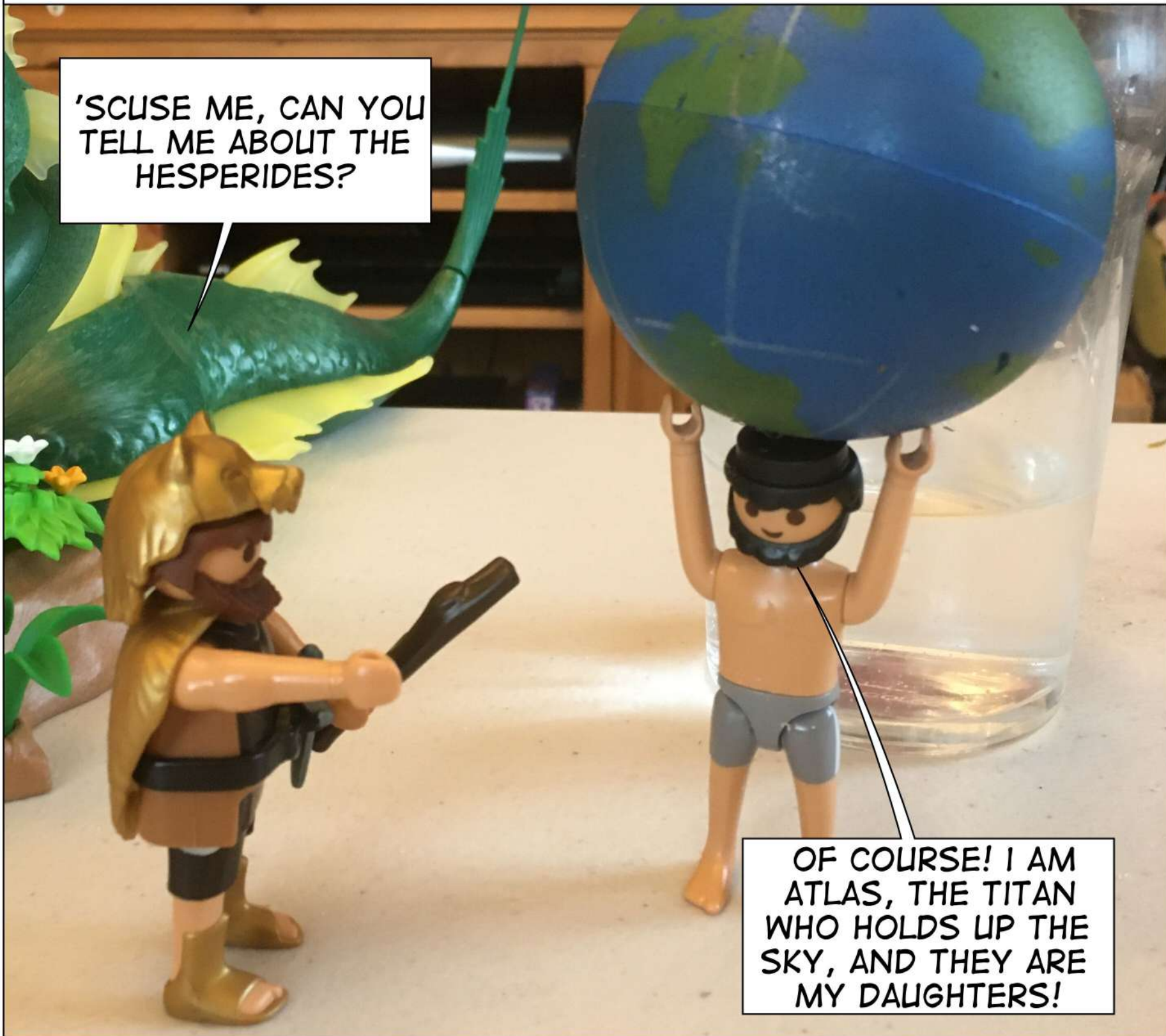
YOU MUST DO TWO MORE
TASKS. GO AND FETCH
THREE APPLES FROM THE
GARDEN OF THE
HESPERIDES!

DAMN

THE GARDEN OF THE HESPERIDES LAY FAR TO THE WEST. THE TREE WITH GOLDEN APPLES WAS GUARDED BY A HIGH WALL AND A DRAGON

'SCUSE ME, CAN YOU TELL ME ABOUT THE HESPERIDES?

OF COURSE! I AM ATLAS, THE TITAN WHO HOLDS UP THE SKY, AND THEY ARE MY DAUGHTERS!





I NEED TO GET
THREE OF THE
GOLD APPLES

HMM...TRICKY, THAT. ANY MORTAL
WHO ENTERS THE GARDEN WILL
DIE IMMEDIATELY!

TELL YOU WHAT, IF YOU SHOOT THE
DRAGON AND HOLD THE SKY FOR A BIT,
I'LL GET THE APPLES FOR YOU



THANKS FOR SHOOTING THE DRAGON*. CAN YOU MANAGE THE SKY OK?

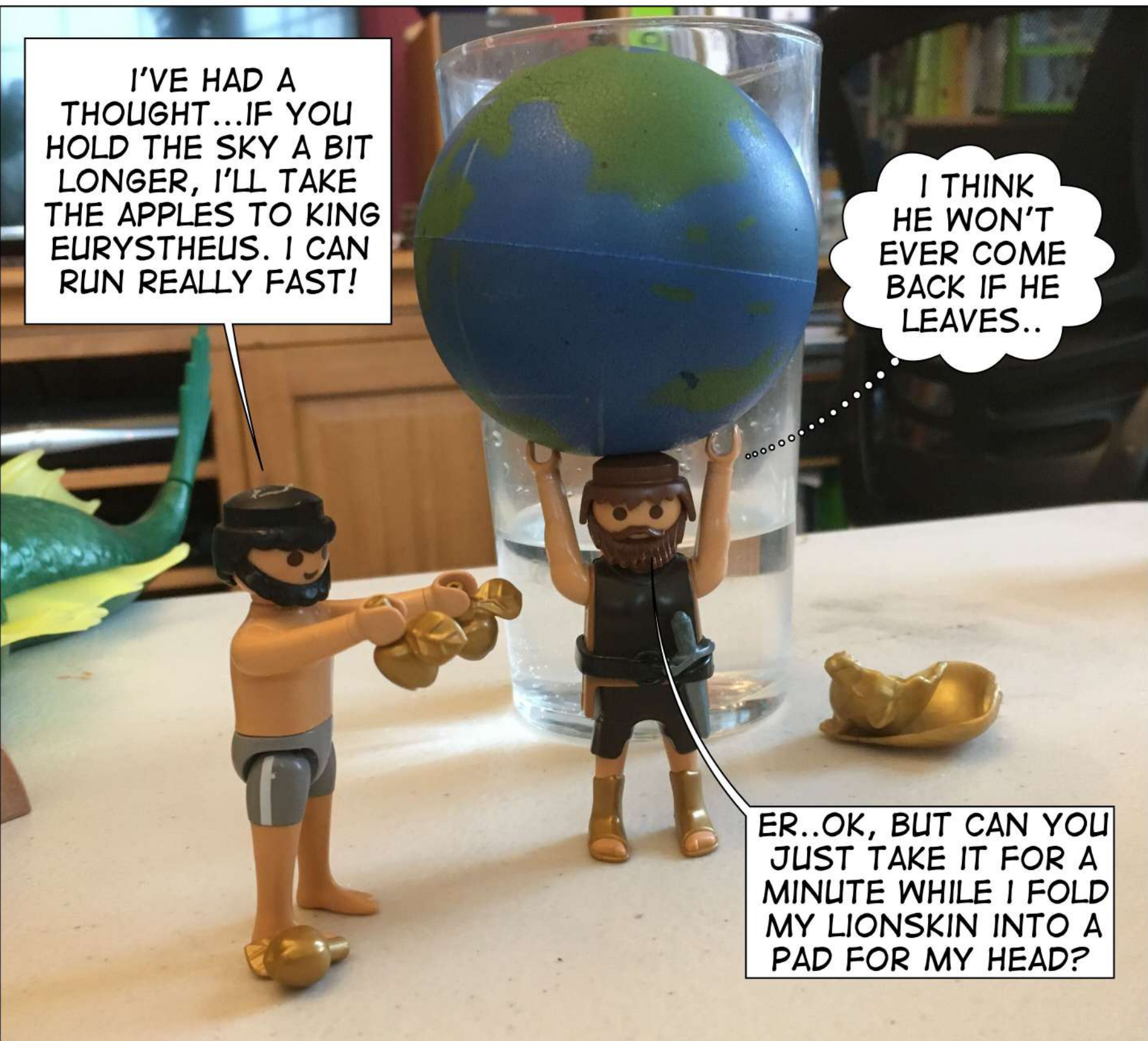
I...THINK...SO... BUT HURRY UP!

**YES, THE DRAGON DOES LOOK A BIT LIKE THE HYDRA. NO DOUBT THEY ARE RELATED.*



THANK YOU,
DAUGHTER!

YOU'RE WELCOME,
O FATHER



I'VE HAD A
THOUGHT...IF YOU
HOLD THE SKY A BIT
LONGER, I'LL TAKE
THE APPLES TO KING
EURYSTHEUS. I CAN
RUN REALLY FAST!

I THINK
HE WON'T
EVER COME
BACK IF HE
LEAVES..

ER..OK, BUT CAN YOU
JUST TAKE IT FOR A
MINUTE WHILE I FOLD
MY LIONSKIN INTO A
PAD FOR MY HEAD?

AS SOON AS ATLAS HAD TAKEN THE SKY BACK, HERACLES PICKED UP THE APPLES AND HURRIED AWAY.



HE DIDN'T FALL FOR
IT AFTER ALL... IT WAS
WORTH A TRY!



OH, THE APPLES, YES,
WELL DONE. NOW, GO
AND FETCH CERBERUS
FROM THE
UNDERWORLD!

SLAVES! PREPARE
MY JAM JAR AT
ONCE!

GREAT...

CHARON, THE FERRYMAN OF THE UNDERWORLD, WAS NOT HAPPY

I AM NOT TAKING A
HUGE HEAVY LIVING
PERSON ACROSS THE
RIVER STYX!

PERHAPS IF I
THREATEN YOU?



THIS IS AGAINST THE RULES! YOU'RE MUCH TOO HEAVY. I AM DEFINITELY GOING TO COMPLAIN TO HADES.

SHUT UP AND PROPEL THE BOAT!



HERACLES, WHAT
BRINGS YOU HERE?
YOU AREN'T DEAD,
ARE YOU?

NO, SIR,
BUT I NEED
TO BORROW
YOUR DOG



YES, I AGREE - BUT DON'T DAMAGE HIM, AND BRING HIM BACK WHEN YOU HAVE SHOWED HIM TO EURYSTHEUS!



NOW, CERBERUS, WE
CAN DO THIS THE
EASY WAY OR THE
HARD WAY...

GRRR

GRRR

GRRR



DO I NEED TO KNOCK
YOUR HEADS
TOGETHER?

WHINE



OH WONDERFUL...NOW I HAVE A
HUGE GREAT LIVING MORTAL AND
A MASSIVE HOUND OF HELL IN
MY BOAT...DON'T WRIGGLE OR
YOU'LL HAVE US OVER

CERBERUS AND I WILL
SIT VERY, VERY STILL,
WON'T WE? WHAT A
GOOD DOGGIE!




HERACLES DRAGGED CERBERUS INTO THE PALACE...

HERE YOU
ARE, SIR!

AAARGH!
TAKE IT AWAY!
GO AWAY,
YOURSELF, AND
DON'T EVER COME
BACK!



A scene featuring two LEGO minifigures in the foreground. On the left is a minifigure of Athena, wearing a white dress with a gold Greek key pattern and a gold helmet. On the right is a minifigure of Heracles, wearing a black tunic, black shorts, and a gold lion's head helmet. He has a brown beard and is holding a black club. They are both waving. In the background, several other minifigures are visible, including one with a white beard and orange sash, and another with a purple dress. A speech bubble is positioned above the Athena minifigure.

HERACLES, YOU HAVE
COMPLETED ALL YOUR
TASKS, AND YOU ARE
FREE TO GO!

THE END



**IF YOU'VE ENJOYED THESE
COMICS, BUY ME A COFFEE!**

[HTTP://KO-FI.COM/HELENFORTE](http://ko-fi.com/helenforte)