



THE WANDERING MONKS OF PHILIBERT



WELL THIS BOOK OF MIRACLES WON'T WRITE ITSELF!



IT SHOULD TOTALLY BE ABOUT THE SUDDEN UNFORESEEN ATTACKS OF THE NORTHMEN. THOSE GUYS ARE JERKS.

So, in the winter we'd all live and pray at the monastery on the French island of Montmaurier which was a hotbed of salt and wine.



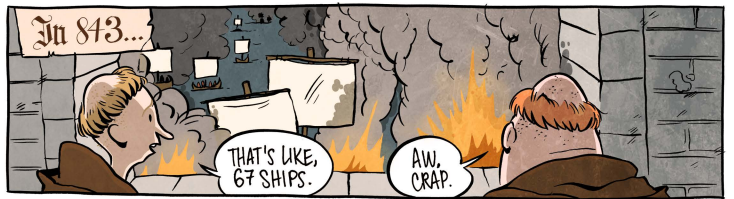
But in the summer...
COME ON EIRIK!!
HURRY UP!
I AM NOT MISSING THIS RAID BECAUSE OF YOU!
I'M COMING I'M COMING!



We relocated, seasonally, for decades.
HE WON'T BUDGE!
WE GOTTA GO ERMENTARIUS!
YOU WANT TO GET KILLED BY THOSE VIKING JERKS?!



I'M WORRIED.
THAT THE FAITHLESS MEN WILL FIND AND DIG UP THE GRAVE OF THE BLESSED PHILIBERT AND SCATTER WHATEVER THEY FIND HITHER AND YON, OR RATHER, THROW IT INTO THE SEA?
UH... YEAH...
ME TOO.



In 843...
THAT'S LIKE, 67 SHIPS.
AW, CRAP.



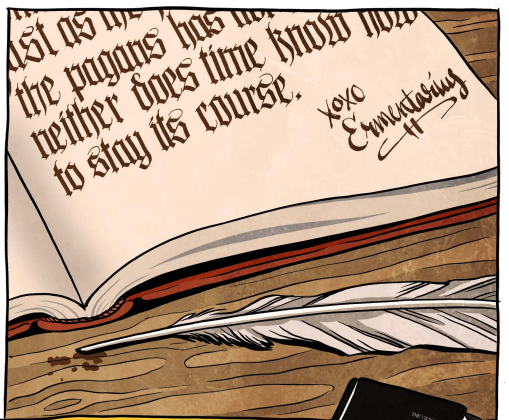
Vikings did as Vikings do.
NOTHIN' PERSONAL BISHOP!
AND YOU! QUIT YER BELLYACHIN'!



I was pretty upset, naturally.
AW MAN!
WHAT THE LORD WARNS THROUGH THE PROPHET CAME CLOSE TO FULFILLMENT: FROM THE NORTH SHALL AN EVIL BREAK FORTH UPON ALL THE INHABITANTS OF THE LAND.
THOSE GUYS ARE SUCH JERKS.



We finally decided to smuggle st. Philibert right outta there.
I'M GLAD WE DID THAT. CUNAUOLD IS NICE.
YEAH! ALL THESE MIRACLES HAVE BEEN PRETTY SWEET TOO!



Just as the pagans has no neither does time know how to stay its course.
Xoxo Ermentarius

FOR MORE INFORMATION REFER TO THE VIKINGS AND THEIR AGE
BY ANGUS A. SOMERVILLE & R. ANDREW McDONALD

