Above him there was now nothing but the sky – the lofty sky, not clear yet still immeasurably lofty, with gray clouds gliding slowly across it. "How quiet, peaceful, and solemn; not at all as I ran," thought Prince Andrew — "not as we ran, shouting and fighting, not at all as the gunner and [...]

Read more: http://goodcomics.comicbookresources.com/2012/03/07/what-i-bought-7-march-2 012/