

ROTSIN DUBH
BOOKS



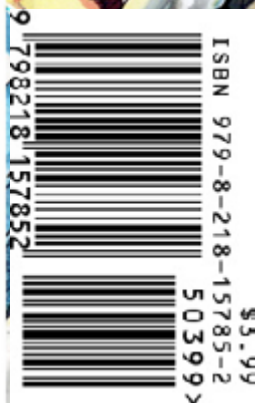
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A LEGACY of the PACIFIC™

THE ILLUSTRATED CHRONICLES

**ACTION - PACKED
UNDERSEA
ADVENTURES!**



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Written and
Illustrated by
Daria Brooks

Welcome To Our World !

A LEGACY of the PACIFIC



THE ILLUSTRATED CHRONICLES

Written & Illustrated by Daria Brooks
Edited by Clare Brooks

Meet Our Heroes:



Pincin (PIN-keen): 12-year-old Prince Solas Mor is the heir apparent of the Pacific Ocean kingdom of Nereidia. Agile and wise beyond his years, his abilities include the power to control light and natural minerals within water. His true passion is his love for dolphins, otters, and all animals of the sea.



Bualile (Boo-AH-lily): Gifted with brains and beauty, Princess Bualile, a legged mermaid, is skilled at wielding ice sabers and hand-to-hand combat. She has spent much of her life onshore in Southern California. Well-educated and world famous, she is dedicated to protecting her homewaters and her nation's throne.



Ciona (Key-OH-na): Imprisoned throughout her childhood, Princess Ciona is the ultimate innocent. She shares an empathic link with every creature of the ocean. Her knowledge of plant-based medicines and balms is of benefit to both man and beast, but her hidden power over vortices may be her greatest asset.



Curadh (COOR-ah): Officially The Duke Of Oceanus, Curadh is the stalwart cousin of Prince Solas and his sisters. Super-strong and intelligent, his best feature is his love of family and country...and he has a penchant for sweets.



Liam (LEE-am): A lieutenant of the Royal Guard of Nereidia Pacifica, Liam is the best friend of Captain Curadh. The pair have been inseparable since early childhood, and their crazy capers are legendary around town. He excels at spying and detective work, and his combat tactics always come in handy, but it is his sense of humor that keeps the palace's denizens howling with laughter.



Asterus (AZ-ter-us): Sporting a lower half resembling that of a seahorse, the dreamy love interest of Princess Ciona is a curious sight around Nereidia. Feared and shunned because of the fearsome reputation of his people, the fierce Muirgen Warriors, his gentle and romantic nature makes him the perfect match for the kindly mermaid who has set her cap for him.

From the author of the Young Adult novel 'A Legacy Of The Pacific' ISBN 978-0974021294 and
'Pincin, Prince Of The Pacific' ISBN 978-1634522946
'Pincin And The Blue Whales' ISBN 978-0692930656

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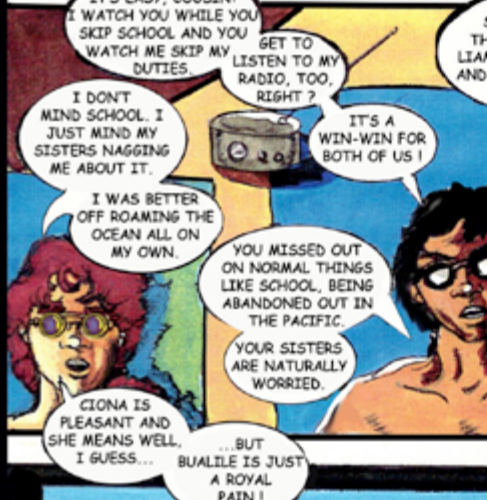
ON THE RUGGED BEACH OF A PACIFIC ISLAND SHORE, TWO JOVIAL FIGURES REST, BATHING IN THE SUN. CURADH, THE ELDER OF THE PAIR, ENJOYS THE COMPANY OF HIS YOUNG COUSIN, PRINCE SOLAS, LISTENING ATTENTIVELY AS THE BOY PONDERES ALOUD THE MYSTERIES OF HIS WORLD...



I REALIZE THAT THIS MAY BE A SILLY QUESTION TO YOU, COUSIN CURADH, SO PLEASE DON'T LAUGH...

...BUT EXACTLY HOW IS LOUNGING ABOUT ON HOT, DRY SAND MEANT TO BE...

...RELAXING?



IT'S EASY, COUSIN: I WATCH YOU WHILE YOU SKIP SCHOOL AND YOU WATCH ME SKIP MY DUTIES

GET TO LISTEN TO MY RADIO, TOO, RIGHT?

AGREED! WELL, SCHOOL IS NOT ALL THAT BAD, MY FILOS * LIAM AND I SURVIVED IT, AND WE WERE THE WORST STUDENTS EVER.

AND... HEY, WHERE DID THESE WEIRD CLOUDS COME FROM...?

I DON'T MIND SCHOOL. I JUST MIND MY SISTERS NAGGING ME ABOUT IT.

IT'S A WIN-WIN FOR BOTH OF US!

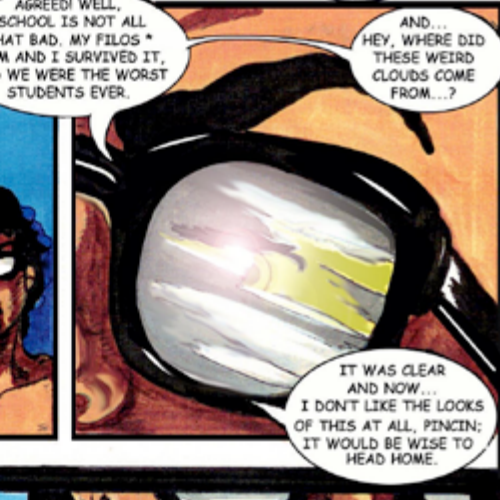
I WAS BETTER OFF ROAMING THE OCEAN ALL ON MY OWN.

YOU MISSED OUT ON NORMAL THINGS LIKE SCHOOL, BEING ABANDONED OUT IN THE PACIFIC.

YOUR SISTERS ARE NATURALLY WORRIED.

CIONA IS PLEASANT AND SHE MEANS WELL, I GUESS...

...BUT BUAILIE IS JUST A ROYAL PAIN!



IT WAS CLEAR AND NOW... I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS AT ALL, PINCIN: IT WOULD BE WISE TO HEAD HOME.



UMM, CURADH? ARE YOU SEEING A FACE IN THAT CLOUD, TOO? IT'S THAT OR I'M SUFFERING FROM SUNSTROKE ABOUT NOW!

SO BIZARRE! WHAT DO YOU THINK THIS MEANS?

IT MEANS OUR DAY OFF JUST CAME TO AN ABRUPT END, COUSIN! AS MUCH AS I HATE TO SAY IT...

LET'S HIT THE BEACH!

* NEREIDIAN WORD FOR 'BEST FRIEND' (MALE)

...AND THEN FROM THE DARK CLOUDS, AN EVIL VOICE BELLOWED TO ALL BELOW, WARNINGS OF DOOM!



I SEE YOU, MONGREL PRINCE, PRETENDER TO THE THRONE OF NEREIDIA!

LOOK UPON HE WHO SHALL WIPE CLEAN THE HOUSE OF KING CLUANACH!

THOSE SAILORS' LIVES WERE A MERE TRIFLE, BUT YOUR DEMISE, BOY, WILL SIGNAL MY ULTIMATE TRIUMPH!

THE CROWN SHALL BE MINE!!!

SAND SEA

and INSANITY PART ONE

WORDS AND ILLUSTRATION: DARIA BROOKS
EDITS: CLARE BROOKS



PINCIN! STAY BACK! IT'S ARCEL, THE DEVIL HIMSELF, SET ON STEALING YOUR KINGDOM FOR HIS OWN. HIS TSUNAMI TRAIN WILL DESTROY US!

HELL KILL EVERYONE ON THE BEACH AND FOR MILES INLAND!

I CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN! I MIGHT BE ABLE TO STOP HIM BY REVERSING IT!

YOU CAN'T! YOU'RE JUST A BOY!

A LEGACY of the PACIFIC
Created by Daria Brooks



HIS SOLE CONCERN BEING FOR THE LIVES OF OTHERS, THE SCION OF THE SANTA CATALINA CHANNEL DIVES INTO THE RAPIDLY CHURNING WAVES WHICH RISE AND THRASH BEFORE HIM.

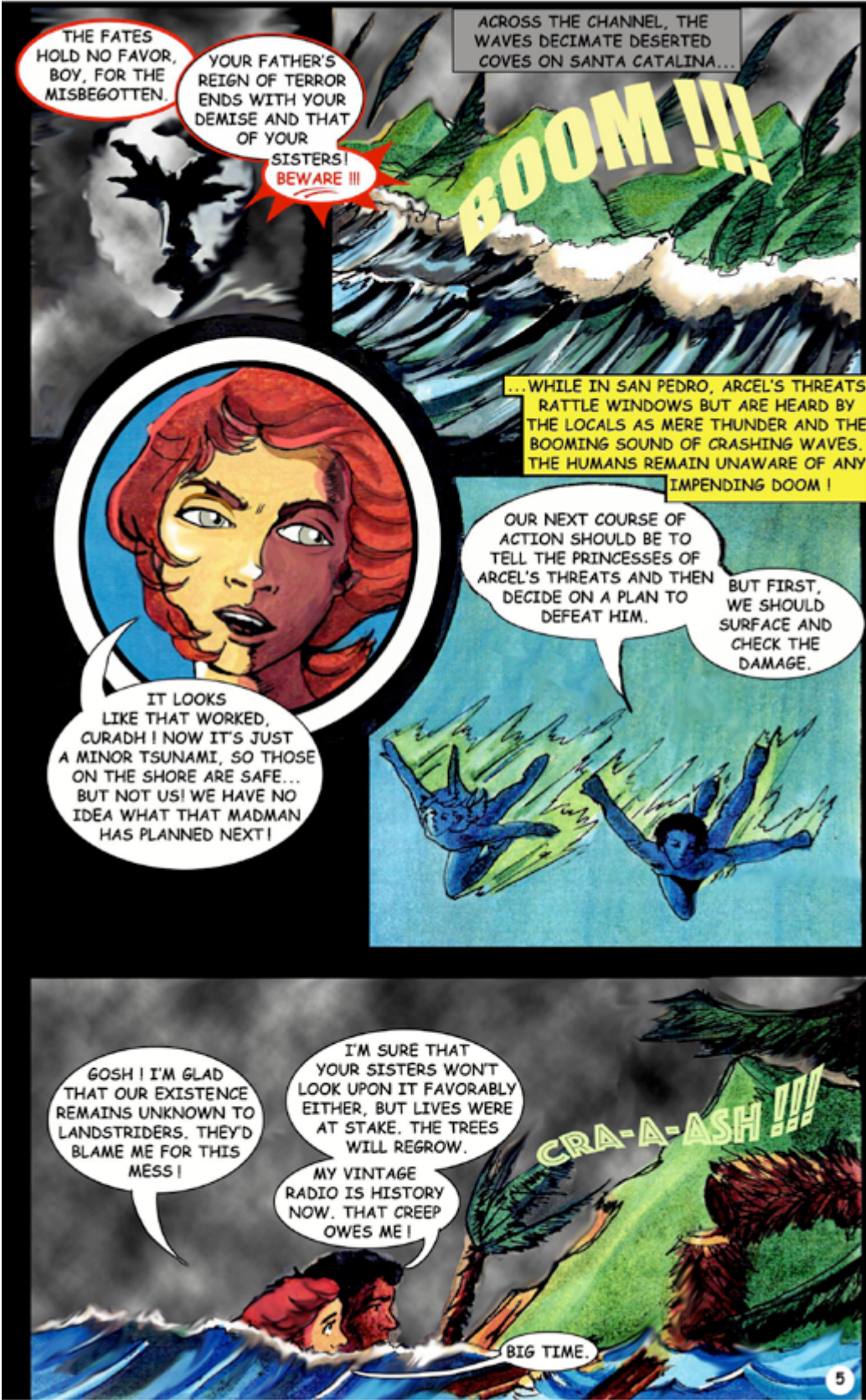
GOSSAMER FINS PROTRUDE FROM HIS LIMBS AND BACK, ALLOWING HIM INCREASED SPEED AND ASTONISHING AGILITY !

HOMOSAPIEN AQUATICUS, HE IS A BOY FROM A RACE OF MARINE-DWELLING HUMANOIDS WHO ARE AS ANCIENT AS THE OCEAN ITSELF.

PINCIN'S SLEEK BODY PIERCES THE WAVES AS HE SPINS IN A COUNTER-CLOCKWISE MOTION. HE ATTEMPTS TO CREATE A VORTEX TO FORCE THE WATER TO CALM, THUS GIVING THOSE ON THE SHORE TIME TO ESCAPE.

THE TSUNAMI MAY STILL BE INEVITABLE, BUT THE TITANIC EFFORTS OF THE YOUNG PRINCE SAVE THOUSANDS OF LIVES AND MINIMIZE THE DAMAGE TO THE BEACH AND SHORELINE.

AND, AS PER USUAL, HIS HEROIC ACTIONS WILL GO UNLAUDED AND UNSEEN...



THE FATES HOLD NO FAVOR, BOY, FOR THE MISBEGOTTEN.

YOUR FATHER'S REIGN OF TERROR ENDS WITH YOUR DEMISE AND THAT OF YOUR SISTERS! BEWARE !!!

ACROSS THE CHANNEL, THE WAVES DECIMATE DESERTED COVES ON SANTA CATALINA...

BOOM!!!

... WHILE IN SAN PEDRO, ARCEL'S THREATS RATTLE WINDOWS BUT ARE HEARD BY THE LOCALS AS MERE THUNDER AND THE BOOMING SOUND OF CRASHING WAVES. THE HUMANS REMAIN UNAWARE OF ANY IMPENDING DOOM !



IT LOOKS LIKE THAT WORKED, CURADH ! NOW IT'S JUST A MINOR TSUNAMI, SO THOSE ON THE SHORE ARE SAFE... BUT NOT US! WE HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THAT MADMAN HAS PLANNED NEXT !

OUR NEXT COURSE OF ACTION SHOULD BE TO TELL THE PRINCESSES OF ARCEL'S THREATS AND THEN DECIDE ON A PLAN TO DEFEAT HIM.

BUT FIRST, WE SHOULD SURFACE AND CHECK THE DAMAGE.



GOSH ! I'M GLAD THAT OUR EXISTENCE REMAINS UNKNOWN TO LANDSTRIDERS. THEY'D BLAME ME FOR THIS MESS !

I'M SURE THAT YOUR SISTERS WON'T LOOK UPON IT FAVORABLY EITHER, BUT LIVES WERE AT STAKE. THE TREES WILL REGROW.

MY VINTAGE RADIO IS HISTORY NOW. THAT CREEP OWES ME !

CRA-A-A-SH!!!

BIG TIME.

LYCANA, GOLDEN CITY OF THE KINGDOM OF NEREDIA, AN ANCIENT ABODE OF THE PACIFIC'S MER-PEOPLE...

LET'S HEAD FOR THE PALACE, PINCIN. ARCEL IS OUT OF HIS MIND AND WE ARE ALL IN DANGER.

WE NEED TO FIND THE SOURCE OF THIS NEWFOUND POWER OF HIS... AND FAST!

WE...? A BIT OF PRONOUN TROUBLE, COUSIN! I AM SUPPOSED TO BE STUDYING, SO YOUR ROYAL GUARDA CAN DEAL WITH ARCEL.

WHY SHOULD I GET INVOLVED NOW THAT IT HAS GOTTEN DANGEROUS? I'M JUST A KID, AS I'M ALWAYS TOLD WHEN I WANT TO BE OF HELP.

DON'T BE THAT WAY, LITTLE ONE. WE KNOW YOU WANT TO HELP.

AS THE HEIR TO THE THRONE, YOU MUST BE PROTECTED. THAT IS VITAL.

HOWEVER, WE KNOW YOU CAN TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF, TOO.

IN SPITE OF A FEW LITTLE MISSTEPS, OF COURSE...!

JUST THE SAME, I AM ALWAYS THE ONE BLAMED WHEN SOMETHING GOES WRONG. EVERYONE IS SUSPICIOUS OF ME.

YOU FRET ENOUGH TO BE A GUITAR!

STOP BEING SO WORRIED ABOUT WHAT THESE YOKELS THINK OF YOU. THEY ARE JEALOUS BECAUSE YOU HAVE SEEN THE WONDERS OF THE OCEAN, WHILE THEY'VE NEVER LEFT THIS SOGGY BURG! HERE IN LYCANA, YOU HAVE TO EARN THEIR TRUST BY GOOD DEEDS.

THAT WILL TAKE TIME AND PATIENCE, AND THE FIRST ONES YOU MUST IMPRESS ARE YOUR SISTERS, BUALILE AND CIONA.

THE REST OF THESE FOLKS WILL SOON FALL IN LINE BEHIND THE PRINCESSES.

HOW DO YOU MAKE YOUR FINS DISAPPEAR AT WILL...?

IT'S... IT'S MAGIC!

IT'S PRACTICE! PEOPLE FEAR ME BECAUSE I CAN DO THINGS THEY CAN'T. I HAVE TO HIDE MY FINS FROM THEM OR THEY CALL ME A FREAK!

I CAN'T BE A 'PRINCE' TO PEOPLE WHO HATE ME.

THEY'LL LEARN, IN TIME... AND SO WILL YOU. IT TAKES PATIENCE.

PINCIN IS RIGHT TO BE WORRIED...!

MEANWHILE, IN THE MARKETPLACE OF LYCANA, VICIOUS TONGUES ARE ALREADY WAGGING ABOUT THE ATTACK ON THE SHORELINE ABOVE, AND TALES ARE BEING TOLD OF THE YOUNG PRINCE AND HIS POSSIBLE CONNECTION TO THE TROUBLE.

"TREASON OR NOT, THEY MUST BE DEALT WITH, FOR THE GOOD OF NEREDIA..."

LATER...

IN THE OFFICES OF PRINCESS BUALILE, WHO ALSO SERVES AS THE COMMANDER OF THE ROYAL GUARD, PATRONESS OF UNDERSEA COLONIES AND NUMEROUS OTHER HERALDIC TITLES, HER COUSIN CURADH, CAPTAIN OF THE GUARDS, STOPS IN TO DELIVER HIS REPORT...

HOW GOES THE BABYSITTING DETAIL, CAPTAIN? BORED WITH YOUR WET NURSE DUTIES... I HOPE?

I DON'T TAKE ANY OF MY DUTIES LIGHTLY, COMMANDER - ESPECIALLY NOT GUARDING THE HEIRS TO THE THRONE.

I REALIZE THAT FINDING YOUR LONG-LOST BROTHER RUINED YOUR PLANS FOR YOUR OWN CORONATION. BY LAW, THE RIGHTFUL HEIR IS PRINCE SOLAS MOR, AND I AM SWORN...

ENOUGH!

WHEN I WANT A DISSERTATION ON SUCCESSION, I'LL GIVE IT TO YOU.

WE STILL KNOW VERY LITTLE OF THIS BOY WHO APPEARED ON OUR STREETS AND NOW IS DECLARED TO BE OUR NEXT SOVEREIGN.

MEANWHILE, PRINCE EIANN HAS HAD HIS EYE ON STEALING THE CROWN FOR HIMSELF, ILLEGALLY.

THAT WOULD NOT BE OF ANY CONCERN TO YOU, THOUGH, AS HIS SOLE HEIR.

IT IS EXPECTED, BUT YOUR DEFENSE OF YOUR FATHER MAKES ME QUITE WARY.

PRINCE EIANN HAS LONG WORKED BEHIND THE SCENES TO ERODE MY AUTHORITY AND CHALLENGE MY ACCESSION OF THE THRONE OF MY FATHER. I STRONGLY SUSPECT THAT THE ARRIVAL OF A MYSTERIOUS MALE HEIR IS LIKELY YOUR FATHER'S DOING, COUSIN. IT WOULD BE JUST LIKE HIM TO PICK A PUPPET TO RULE THROUGH.

HE PREYS ON THE WEAK-MINDED TYPES.

HOW IS THAT MOTHER OF YOURS, NOW THAT I THINK OF HER?

PRINCESS BUALILE, I MAINTAIN MY LOYALTY TO MY POST, IN SPITE OF YOUR CRUEL TONGUE AND VILE INSINUATIONS. YOUR YOUNGER BROTHER MUST BE PROTECTED AND IT IS MY SOLEMN DUTY TO DO SO, JUST AS WITH HIS SISTERS.

WOULD YOU EXPECT ANYTHING LESS OF YOUR OWN SECURITY DETAIL, COUSIN? IF THERE IS NOTHING ELSE, I WILL TAKE MY LEAVE OF YOU...

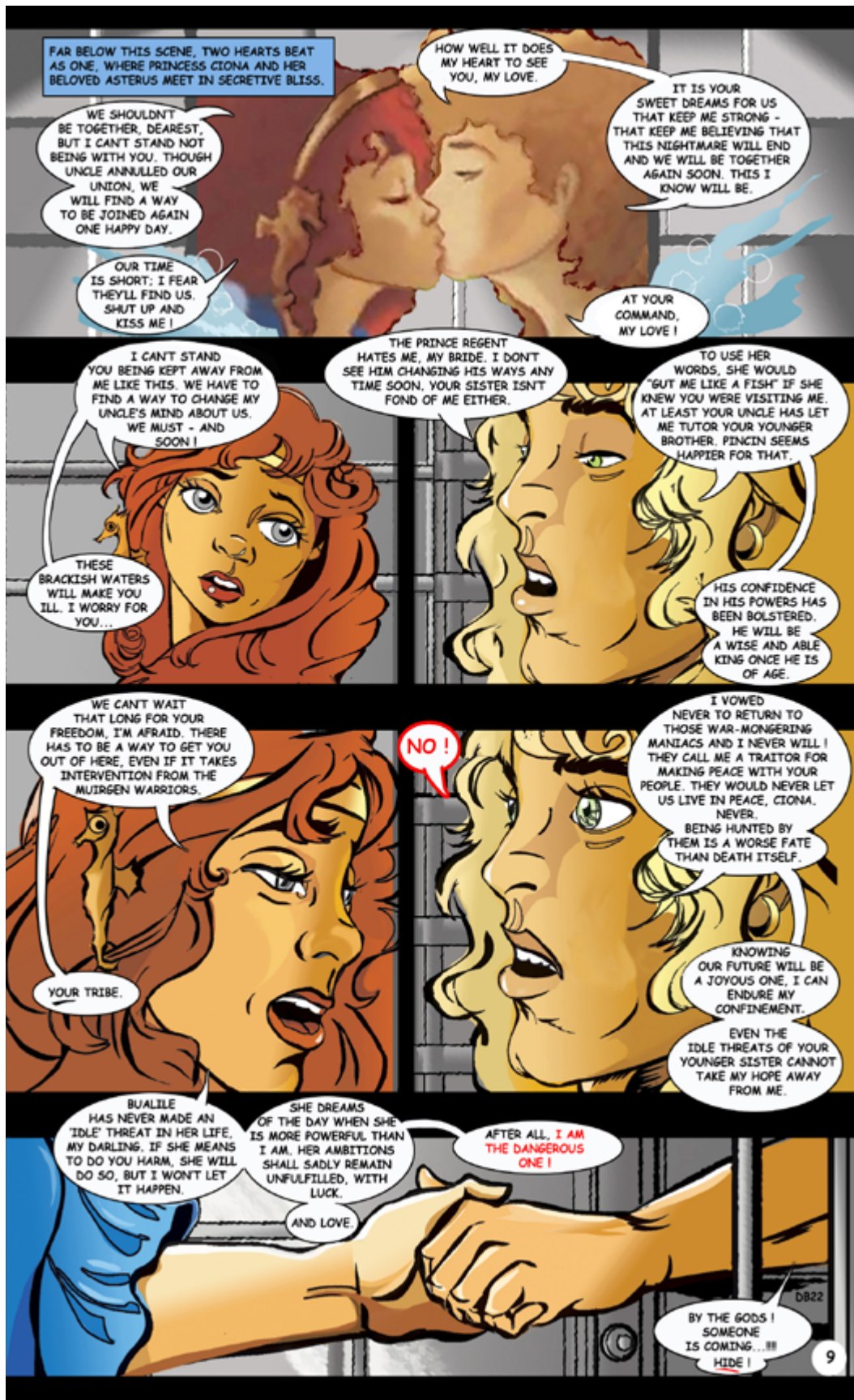
GLADLY!

GLADLY!

YOU ARE WRONG, PRINCESS!

MY FATHER LOVES OUR COUNTRY. HE IS NO THREAT TO IT OR TO THE ROYAL HOUSE OF HIS OLDER BROTHER. HE WISHES TO BE OF SERVICE TO HIS PEOPLE. IT IS PAINFUL TO HIM THAT YOU QUESTION HIS MOTIVES. HE WANTS YOUR TRUST.

I WANT A HOLIDAY IN SCOTLAND, AND THAT WILL BE JUST AS LONG IN COMING.



What happens next...? Adventure, excitement, romance and magic, of course!
It's all in the debut issue of the new series



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THE ILLUSTRATED CHRONICLES  
PART ONE: SAND, SEA AND INSANITY

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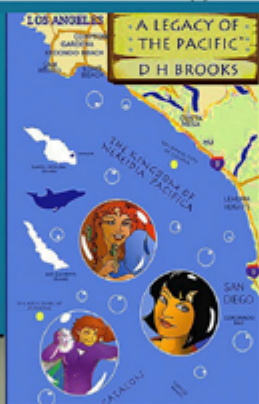
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