

THE CHRONICLES OF

CHIMERA

BOOK ONE
PREVIEW

THE CHRONICLES OF
CHIMAERA

PREVIEW
THE GHOST OF THE TYGRANS

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THE BESTIARY OF THE WASTEBORN

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PUBLISHED BY WILD NORTH ARTS INCORPORATED

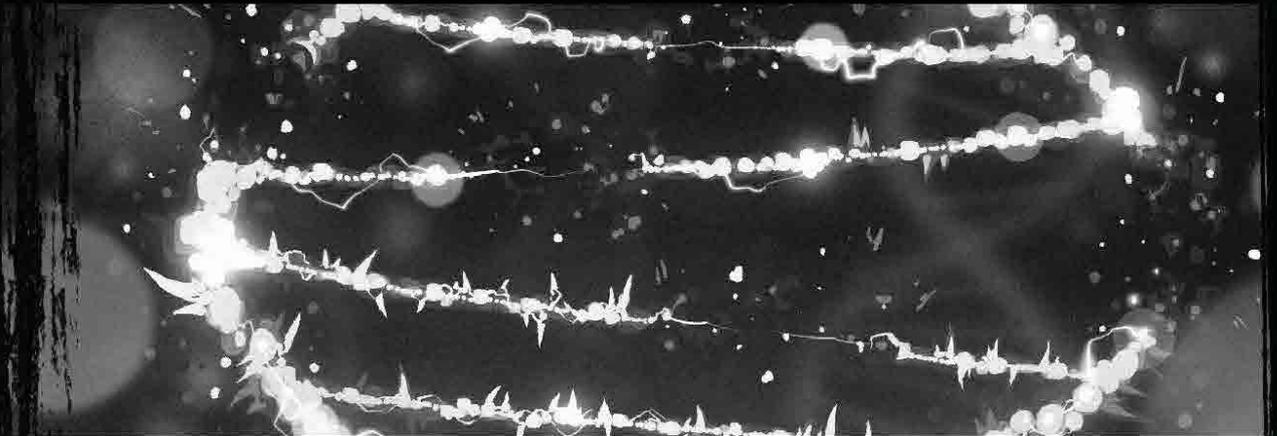
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ANCESTORS...



THROUGH MY BREATH YOU BREATHE STILL.



I AM THE LAST BRANCH OF YOUR INFINITE TREE



CAN YOU HEAR MY CALL?



I SEE WITH YOUR EYES--



SHAPED FROM YOUR BLOOD AND BONE,



CARVED WITH TOOTH AND CLAW,



I COME WITH OFFERINGS...



EYE OF AVIAN



FLOWER OF D'INA



STEM OF AXOLOTL



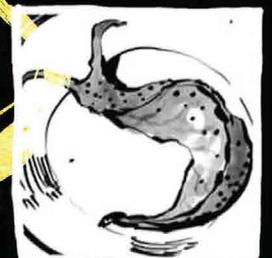
COSMIC SPORE.



FEATHER OF SPHYNX



FRUIT OF THE BODHI TREE.



MEDUSA'S TENTACLE



SERPENTINE BLOOD



REPTILIAN BRAIN



THE WIND SPEAKS IN PANTHEIST TONGUES,
SLUNG NOT IN WORDS BUT FREQUENCIES

MY BLOOD QUICKENS AS THE POTION MOVES THROUGH ME
CHROMOSOMES SPIN WITHIN THE NANOCOSMIC DYNAMO

MICROBIOTIC MACHINES MARCHING TO INVISIBLE HYMNS

I AM SNAKE OIL AND SPIRIT SONG
FEATHER, SCALE, AND STAR SEED BLOOM

A TAPESTRY OF MUSCLE AND SINEW--

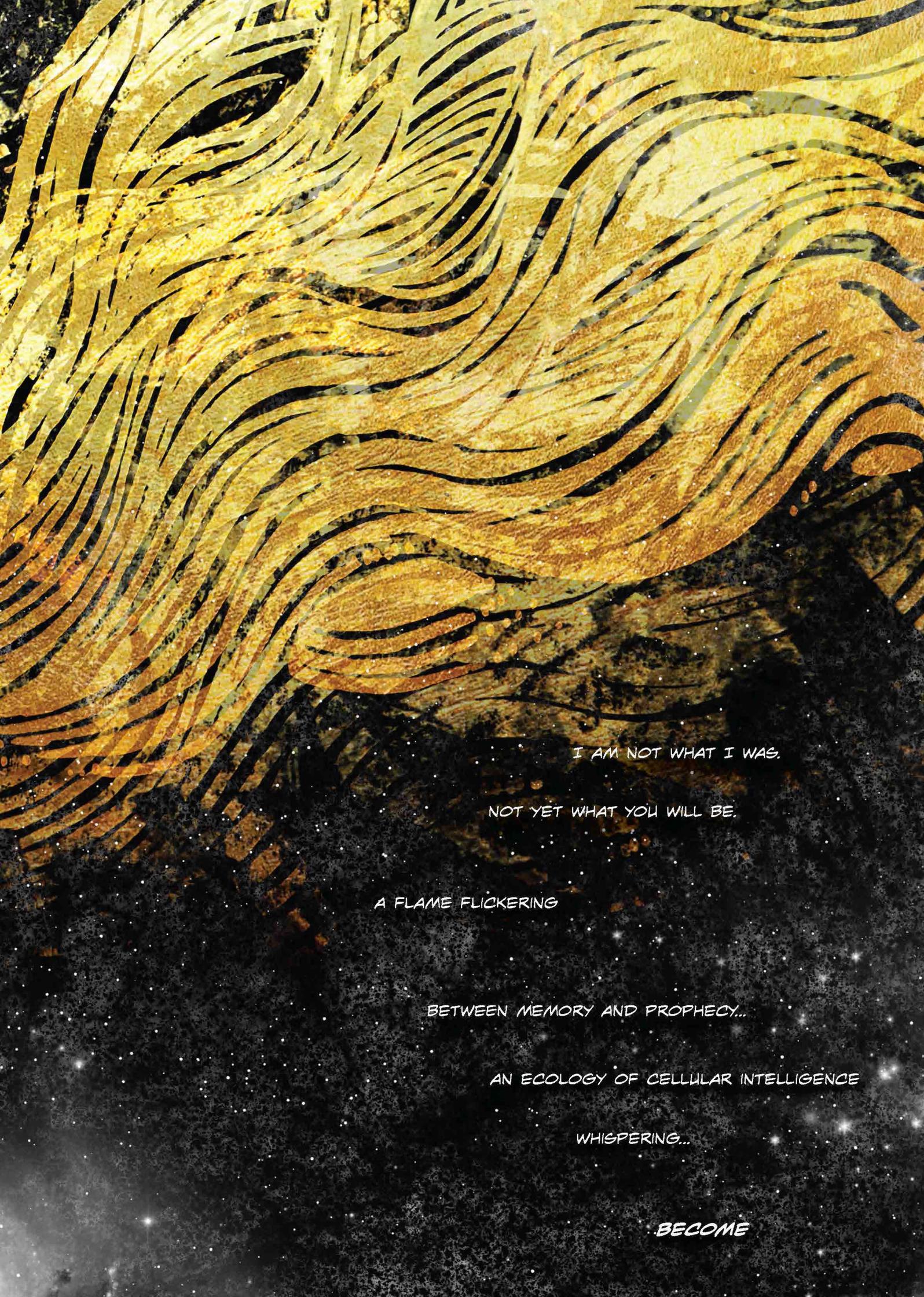
ALL MY CELLS & ALL MY SELVES

DISSOLVING

INTO

HARMONY





I AM NOT WHAT I WAS.

NOT YET WHAT YOU WILL BE.

A FLAME FLICKERING

BETWEEN MEMORY AND PROPHECY...

AN ECOLOGY OF CELLULAR INTELLIGENCE

WHISPERING...

BECOME



THE GENOME IS CRACKED OPEN
AND THROUGH THE SCHISM
MEMORIES FLOOD MY VISION...

I SEE -- A SKY FILLED WITH ASH.
A TEMPLE IN FLAMES,
RIVERS OF BLOOD.

THE END OF THE WORLD
THAT HAS ALREADY HAPPENED..

I FEEL THE PRESENCE OF THE ASTRA --
LISTENING TO THIS HUMBLE CREATURE
MADE OF SHIT AND STARLIGHT,

I TASTE THE SACRED FLAME,
SHED SKINS THAT ARE NOT MINE.
BREATHE IN THE UNSPEAKABLE
AND LET HER WAVES TAKE ME UNDER.

I SURRENDER TO
THE MEDICINE...

THE LINEAGE OF THE TYGRAN'S BALANCED
WARRIOR CODE & WISECRAFT.

SACRED KNOWLEDGE PASSED DOWN
FOR COUNTLESS GENERATIONS.

THE REPTILIAN WAR MACHINE
THIRSTS ONLY FOR OUR EXTINCTION.

THEY CALL IT *DOMINION*.

I CALL IT *GENOCIDE*.

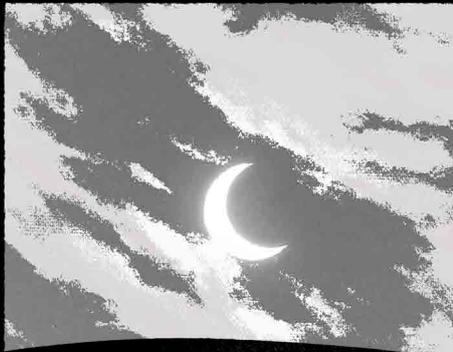


THE VISIONS LEAD ME TO
TO THE LANDS OF **WASTE**,
WHERE THE **SOIL** CRAWLS
WITH **CORRUPTED D'NA**

HERE, THE **MUTATE VIRUS** DEVOURS ALL LIFE...
A POISONED ECOLOGY OF UNDYING FAUNA
WHO REFUSE TO CRUMBLE INTO DUST...

IN THEIR **ZOMBIE EYES**
I SEE **HUNGRY GHOSTS** THAT YEARN
FOR THE RELEASE...
BUT I DON'T HAVE **TIME** TO SET THEM FREE.

THERE IS JUST ONE PURPOSE
WHICH CALLS ME NOW.
A **VENOM** I MUST **EXPEL**
FROM THIS BODY CALLED **PRIME**.



AN **EON** HAS PASSED SINCE
THE **ANTHROPOCENE** AND THE
CATAclySM THAT IT WROUGHT.



THE SCATTERED RELICS FROM THAT
DECADENT EPOCH ARE
LITTERED **EVERYWHERE**.



NONE OF US KNOW THE TRUE REASON
FOR THE **GREAT COLLAPSE**...





WE CAN ONLY DECIPHER FRAGMENTS FROM
THE DEBRIS OF A *GREAT CIVILISATION*
CRUMBLING UNDER ITS
OWN *HUBRIS*.

THEIR LEGACY TARNISHED WITH
MONUMENTS TO *EGO*, *MICROPLASTICS*
AND *GENETIC SACRILEGE*.

THE *DESECRATION*
OF THE *LIFEWEB*.



ANCESTORS...

*SINCE MY BIRTH
I HAVE LIVED TO DIE
WITH HONOUR.*

*FORGED FOR SACRIFICE,
RAISED AS YOUR WEAPON
IN THE NAME OF OUR CREED.*

*OUR BRIEF LIVES
SHAPED BY THE ENDLESS CYCLES
OF BLOOD, BIRTH & BRUTALITY.*

*BUT AS I APPROACH
THE FINAL GATE
I WONDER --*

WERE WE EVER FREE?

*IS LIFE A CURSED WOUND
THAT BLEEDS WITHOUT END?*

*THIS MORTAL COIL FOREVER HAUNTED
WITH ANCESTRAL TRAUMA
THAT NEVER HEALS?*

*ARE WE MERELY VESSELS FOR
EVOLUTION'S SAVAGE ALGORITHM?*

AND WHAT OF ME?

AM I ALSO CURSED?

*BETRAYED BY THE CODE
WRITTEN IN MY VERY BLOOD?*

NO.

*I AM NOT LOST.
I AM NOT BROKEN.
I HAVE PURPOSE.*

*TONIGHT I ENTER THE DRAGONS DEN
TO SEVER THE SERPENT'S HEAD
AND END THE CULT OF HYDRA...*

THEN I WILL BE READY TO JOIN YOU

IN THE ASTRA...

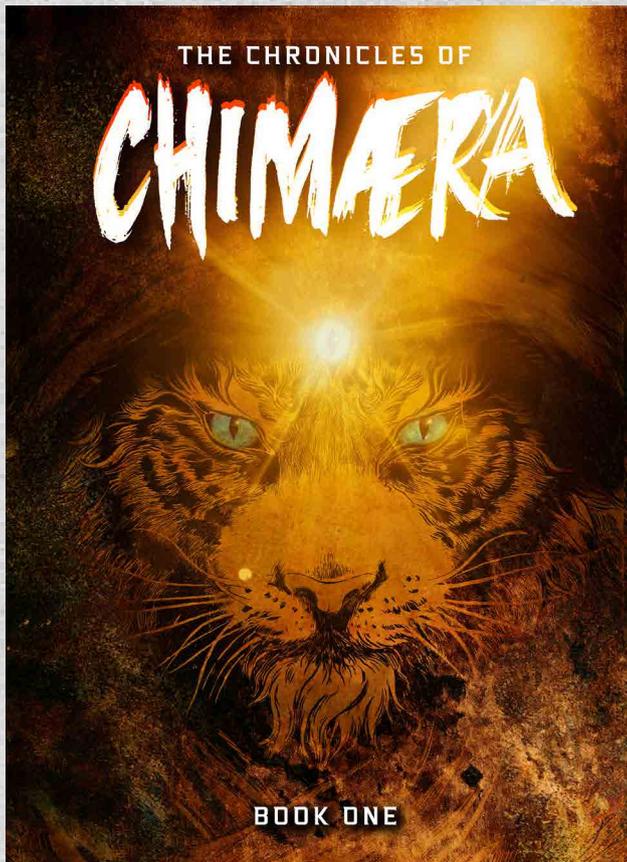
WHERE STARS REMEMBER

WHAT FLESH MUST FORGET.



THE TEMPLE OF HYDRA.

SCIENCE FICTION FANTASY



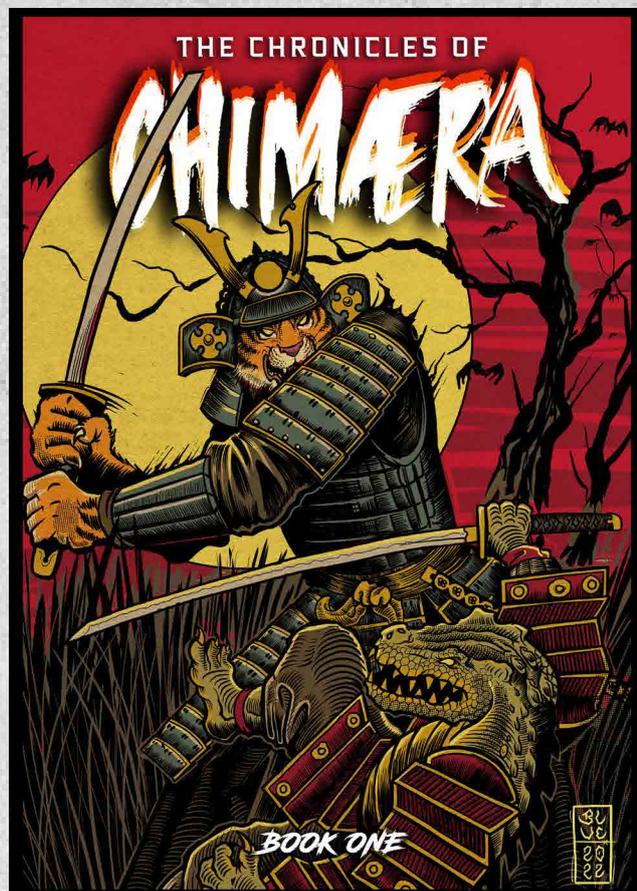
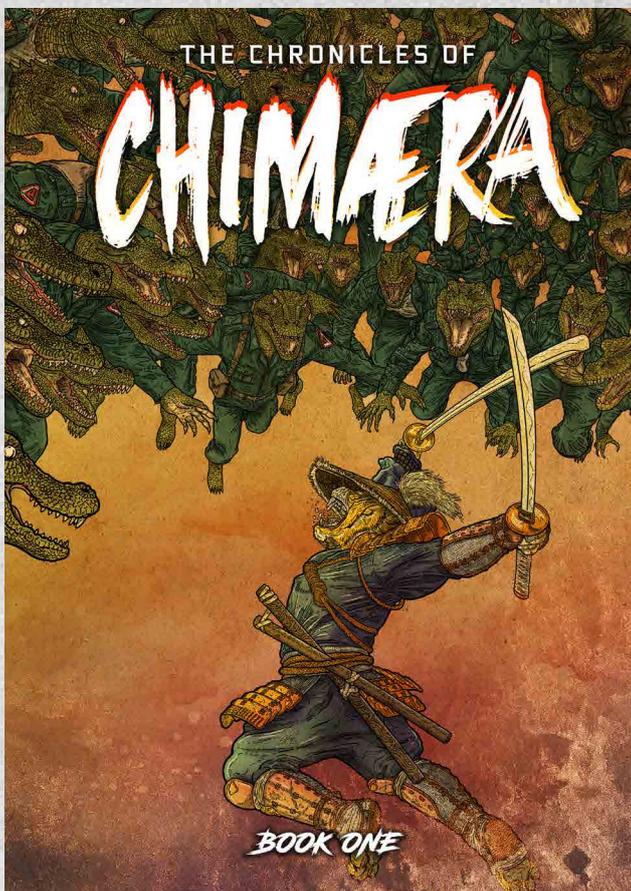
THE CHRONICLES OF CHIMAERA

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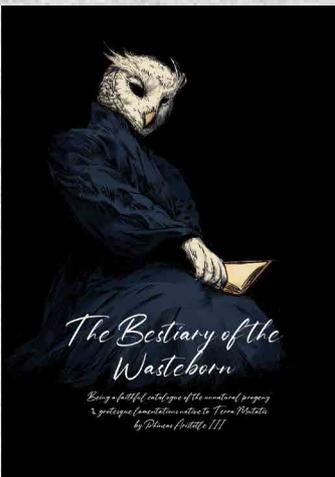
When Sapien scientists cracked the genome they unleashed a genetic arms race that ended in global catastrophe. The Mechanum Genetik unlocked the power of D'NA, turning humanity into gods - and then ghosts... When the dust cleared from the gene wars, humankind was no more. All that remained were the tribes of CHIMAERA.

THE CHRONICLES OF CHIMAERA is the first part of an epic saga set in a post-apocalyptic world populated with anthropomorphic creatures and mythic beasts created by the ancient science of genengineering. Blending science and sorcery, mythology and biopunk, CHIMAERA is a mutant organism of a story—part samurai epic, part spiritual odyssey, and all mutant sci-fi adventure. Featuring gallery of variant covers and 10 page mutant bestiary.

80 page full colour, perfect bound prestige format.
ISBN: 978-1-7638325-4-1



[THE CHRONICLES OF CHIMAERA - VIDEO TEASER](#)



THE BEASTS SHALL INHERIT THE EARTH

