



FROM THE CREATOR OF "GUARDIANS OF THE DAWN SPOTLIGHT"

# TALES FROM PRAETORIA

FEATURING...

## MIDNIGHT PALADIN



IN 1931, A MAN CALLING HIMSELF STATESMAN APPEARED IN THE STREETS OF PARAGON CITY. CLAIMING TO HAVE RELEASED HIS "INNER WILL", HE WAGED A ONE-MAN WAR ON CRIME AND INJUSTICE IN A CITY TORN APART BY DEPRESSION AND ORGANIZED CRIME. HIS CAUSE WAS SOON JOINED BY OTHERS, AND EVENTUALLY THE WHOLE CITY RALLIED BEHIND HIM AND HIS TEAM OF SUPERHEROES. DECADES LATER THOSE HEROES WOULD CONTINUE TO INSPIRE OTHERS TO JOIN IN THE FIGHT IN THEIR OWN UNIQUE WAYS AND MAKE HELP TO MAKE PARAGON CITY A SAFER PLACE TO BE FOR EVERYONE. THESE ARE THEIR STORIES...

# TALES FROM PARAGON CITY

## "PRAETORIAN JUSTICE"

- A CITY OF HEROES: GOING ROGUE STORY BY DAVID 2

IN THE WORLD THAT YOU KNOW, MARCUS COLE BECAME STATESMAN, EARTH'S GREATEST CHAMPION AND THE HERO OF PARAGON CITY.

BUT IN ANOTHER REALITY, COLE BECAME SOMETHING LESS THAN NOBLE. AND ONCE HE SAVED HUMANITY FROM A TERRIBLE EVIL, HE THEN RE-MADE A PORTION OF THAT WORLD IN HIS IMAGE.

AND JUST LIKE HIS COUNTERPART, THE PEOPLE OF THIS "NEW UTOPIA" FOLLOWED THE LEAD SET BY THEIR "SAVIOR".

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FROM THE BOOK  
OF THE PRAETOR:

"AND MAN DECLARED HIMSELF THE MASTERS  
OVER THE LAND, THE AIR, AND THE WATER  
AND ALL THAT INHABITED ABOVE, UPON,  
AND BELOW."

"HE MASTERED THE GENE AND THE ATOM  
AND THE FUNDAMENTAL ELEMENTS OF  
THE UNIVERSE ITSELF."

"AND MAN DECLARED  
THESE ALL TO BE GOOD."

"AND THEN MAN TURNED TO THE  
GODS OF OLD, THE MAKERS OF ALL  
THAT CAME BEFORE HIM, AND MAN  
DECLARED THEM TO BE OBSOLETE."

"MAN THEN REMADE HIMSELF  
INTO THE GODS OF NEW TO  
REPLACED THE GODS OF OLD."

"THE FIRST OF THESE GODS OF MEN  
WAS MARCUS, WHO QUICKLY SLEW  
HIS RIVAL AND DECLARED HIMSELF  
THE KING OF GODS."

"THROUGH HIM CAME FORTH  
OTHER GODS OF MEN. AND  
THEY PLEDGED THEIR LOYALTY  
TO THE KING OF GODS."

"THE KING OF GODS SAW  
THIS AND HE DECLARED  
IT TO BE GOOD."

"BUT THE GODS OF OLD WERE  
BITTER AND VAIN. THEY  
WOULD NOT STEP ASIDE FOR  
THE GODS OF MAN."

"AND SO THEY REBELLED."





"THE GODS OF OLD CHOSE NEW CHAMPIONS FROM THE EARTH ITSELF AND GAVE THEIR NEW CHAMPIONS POWER TO MAKE WAR UPON THE WORLD OF MAN AND HIS SELF-MADE GODS."

"AND THESE NEW CHAMPIONS LAID WASTE TO THE WORLD OF MAN, DESTROYING HIS HOMES AND HIS FIELDS AND HIS CROPS AND HIS CATTLE, THEY BROUGHT DOWN THE MIGHTY CITIES AND THE MANY STATUES OF MAN'S GREATNESS."

"AND THE GODS OF OLD LOOKED UPON THE RUINS OF MAN AND THE MISERY OF HIS PLIGHT, AND THEY SMILED AND DECLARED IT TO BE GOOD."

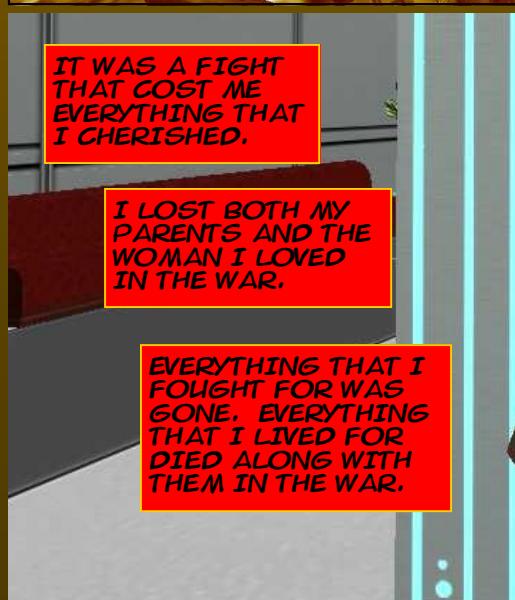
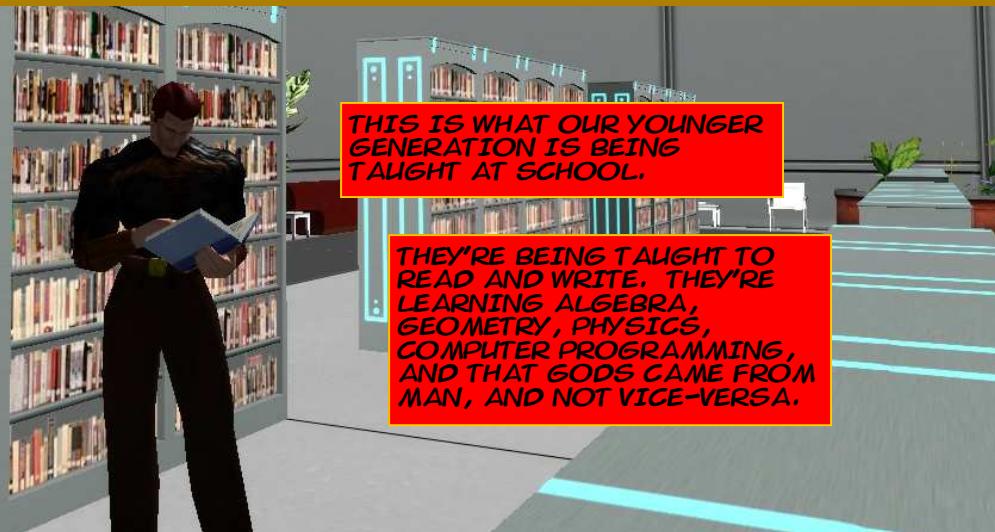


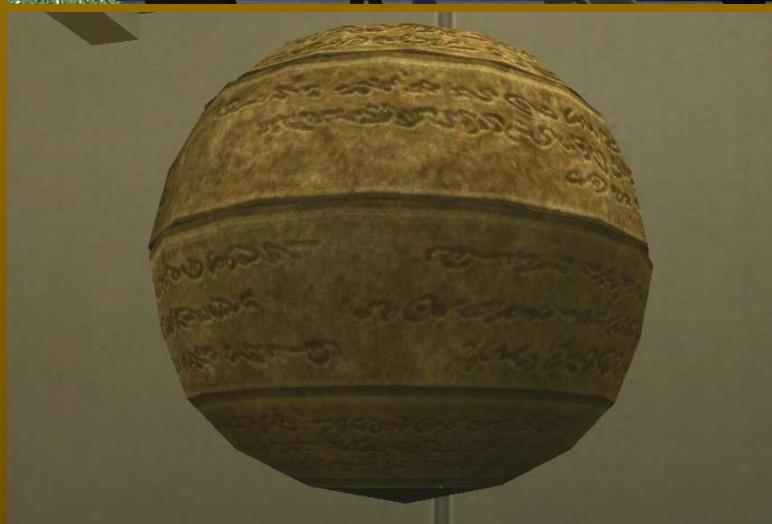
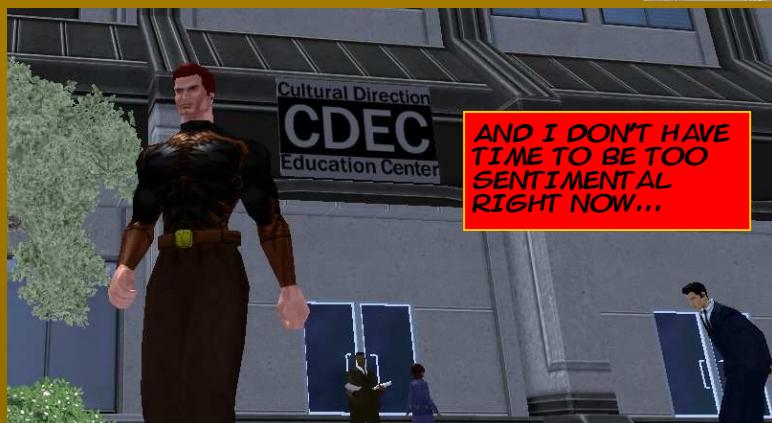
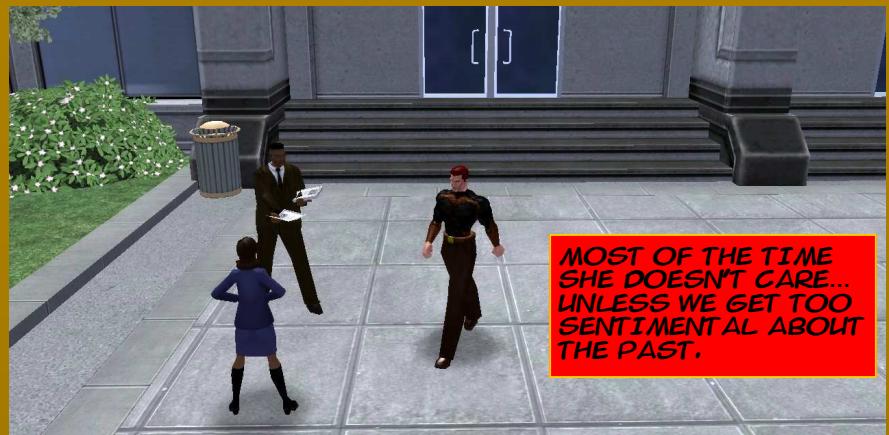
"BUT MARCUS WOULD NOT BE DEFEATED, NOR WOULD HE ALLOW MAN TO BE DEFEATED BY THE GODS OF OLD."

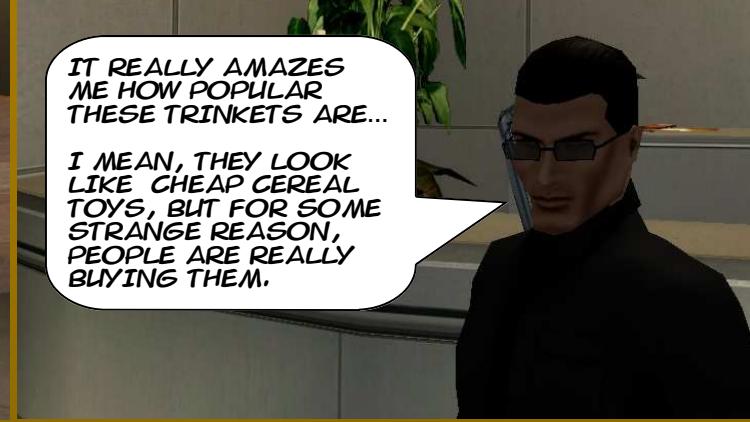
"HE TAMED THE EARTH AND PURGED IT OF ITS CHAMPIONS, AND FROM THAT LAND, CREATED A HEAVEN IN HIS OWN IMAGE AND HE CALLED THAT LAND 'PRAETORIA'."

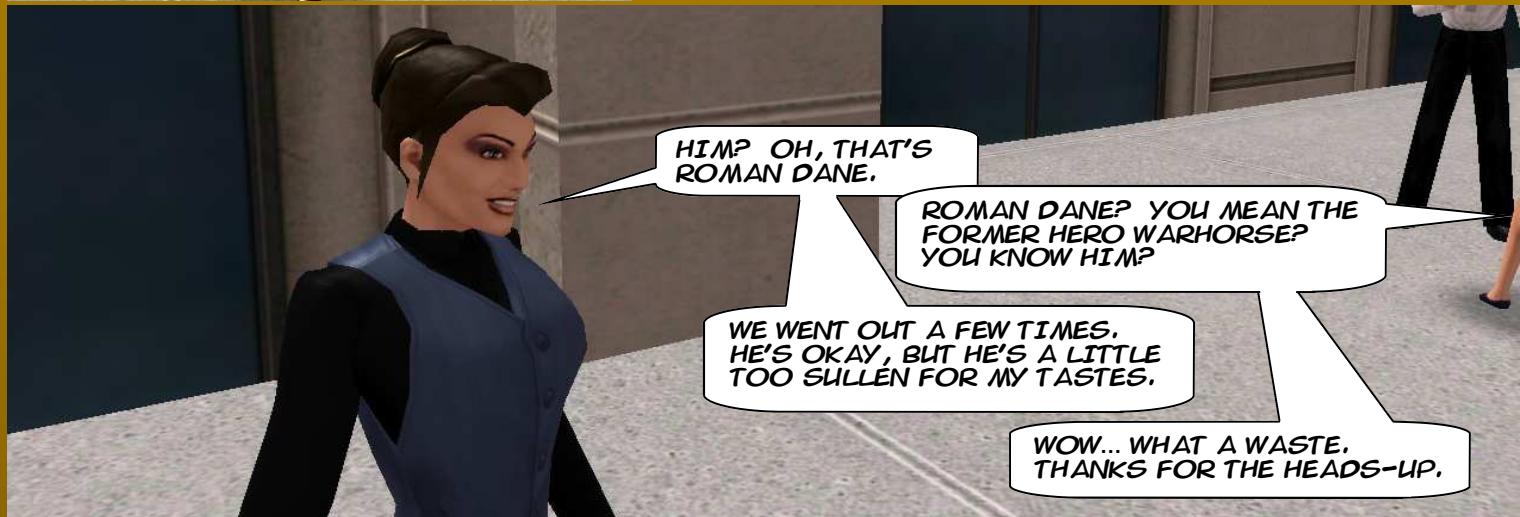
"HE THEN SUMMONED HIS FAITHFUL, THE LOYAL AND PURE, AND HE BROUGHT THEM TO THIS PLACE AND SAID TO THEM THIS IS YOUR HOME NOW. THE HOME OF THE NEW CHILDREN OF THE GODS OF MAN. BE FRUITFUL ON THIS LAND AND MULTIPLY."

"AND THE KING OF GODS LOOKED UPON THIS NEW LAND AND THE HAPPINESS OF HIS PEOPLE AND HE DECLARED IT ALL TO BE GOOD."









IMPERIAL CITY IS BEAUTIFUL!

THIS WAS THE FIRST AREA THAT WE HELPED MARCUS CLEAR OF THE DEVOURING EARTH.

IT REMAINS CLEAR THANKS TO A SONIC BARRIER OVER THE WHOLE CITY-STATE.

BUT THAT BARRIER HAS A DRAWBACK TO IT THAT VERY FEW PEOPLE KNOW.

"MOTHER" CANNOT LISTEN IN WHEN YOU'RE NEAR THE BARRIER.

THAT MAKES IT THE PERFECT HIDING PLACE FOR ANYONE THAT WANTS TO REMAIN ANONYMOUS.

THE LAKE AIR IS REFRESHING TODAY, ROMANDANE.

FOR A MOMENT I THOUGHT I SAW A FISH IN THE WATERS, BUT IT TURNED OUT TO BE JUST A MAN SWIMMING.

THERE ARE NO FISH IN THESE WATERS, ACANTHA. THE DEVOURING EARTH KILLED THEM OFF YEARS AGO.

WE'VE TRIED TO CLONE A FEW, LIKE WE DID THE SEAGULLS, BUT WE ONLY ENDED UP CREATING SQUID MONSTERS.

ACANTHA IS A WITCH.

THERE AREN'T TOO MANY LIKE HER ON THE PLANET.

RUMOR HAS IT THEY SIDED WITH HAMIDON AND THE DEVOURING EARTH, SO MARCUS ORDERED THEM ALL TO BE EXECUTED ON SIGHT.

THE FACT THAT I EVEN KNOW SHE IS HERE COULD BE GROUNDS FOR TREASON, NEVER MIND THAT I HELPED HER COME HERE AND HAVE BEEN HELPING HER STAY HIDDEN.



JUSTICE.

A WORD CONSIDERED OUTDATED ALONG WITH TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

SO... IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO DO YOUR PART OF THE DEAL.

VERY WELL, ROMANDANE.

AND YET EVEN I CAN'T HELP BUT ACCEPT THAT EVEN A CITY-STATE LIKE OURS CANNOT SURVIVE WITHOUT JUSTICE.

THE FIRST OF THE MURDERERS CAN BE FOUND AT THE FOOT OF THIS HILL.

SEEK THE MAN NAMED "CABOT".

LET JUSTICE BE SERVED.

JUSTICE.

I HAVE TO REMIND MYSELF THAT THIS IS ABOUT JUSTICE AND NOT REVENGE.

REVENGE IS TOO EASY. IT DOESN'T RESOLVE ANYTHING.

IT ONLY LEADS TO MORE VIOLENCE, MORE CHAOS.

BECAUSE "MOTHER" CANNOT HEAR US NEAR THE BARRIER, THE PRAETORIAN POLICE HAVE TO KEEP IT CLEAR OF "UNDESIRABLES".

SUPPOSEDLY FOR "THEIR OWN GOOD", OF COURSE.

BUT THEIR DEFINITION OF "UNDESIRABLES" IS VAGUE ENOUGH TO INCLUDE ORDINARY PEOPLE, CIVILIANS, INNOCENTS.

THEIR ONLY "CRIME" CONSISTING OF LOOKING FOR A NICE PLACE TO GET A VIEW OF THE CITY.

ONCE UPON A TIME,  
THEIR ACTIONS WOULD  
BE CALLED CRIMINAL,  
BACK WHEN MORE  
"LIBERAL" THINKING  
WAS IN VOGUE.

PLEASE, I WAS JUST  
WALKING AND I NEEDED  
TO TAKE A REST!

YOU'LL GET ALL THE  
REST YOU NEED AT THE  
TREATMENT CENTER!  
YOU THERE! YOU!

UNIT 37 CALLING IN A  
VAN FOR... LET'S CALL THIS  
ONE A "VANDAL".

THAT WAS BEFORE THE  
HAMIDON WARS.

NOW EVERYONE IS  
CONSIDERED GUILTY  
UNTIL INNOCENT, AND  
THE GUILTY ARE GIVEN  
NO QUARTER OR MERCY.

COME HERE AND  
PRESENT YOUR  
IDENTIFICATION!

THIS IS JUST  
A PRELUDE  
TO BEING  
ARRESTED.

IS THERE A  
PROBLEM,  
OFFICERS?

YOUR  
PROBLEM IS  
EXISTENCE,  
CITIZEN.

WHEN WE SAY  
COME DOWN  
HERE WE  
DON'T MEAN  
LEISURELY!

I CAN HEAR THE SURGE  
OF ENERGY BUILD UP IN  
HIS PULSE GLOVES.

ARE YOU  
SURE YOU  
WANT TO GO  
DOWN THIS  
ROUTE?

THINK REAL  
HARD ABOUT IT  
BEFORE YOU  
RAISE THAT  
PULSE GLOVE!

HE WANTS ME  
TO FEAR HIM.  
I GIVE HIM  
NOTHING BUT  
AN ICY GAZE.

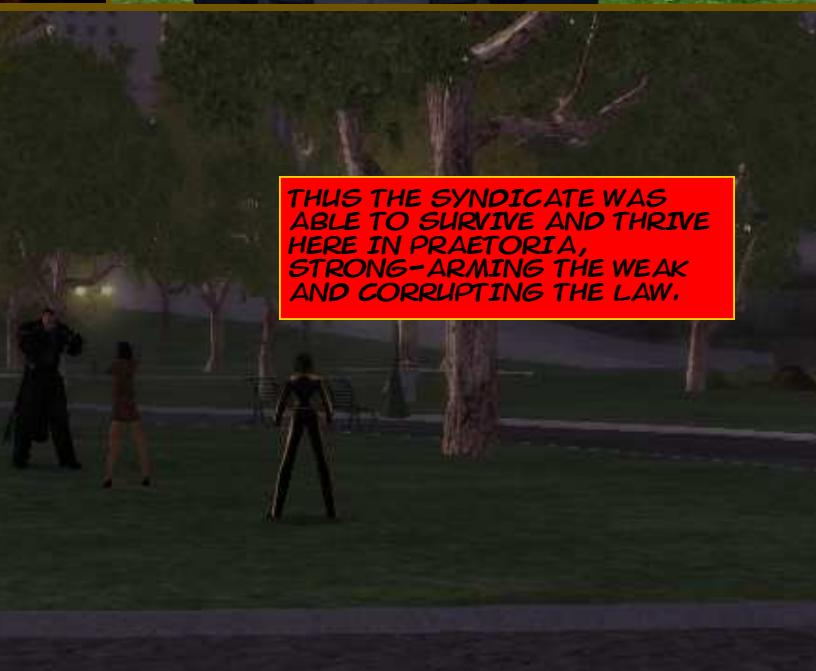
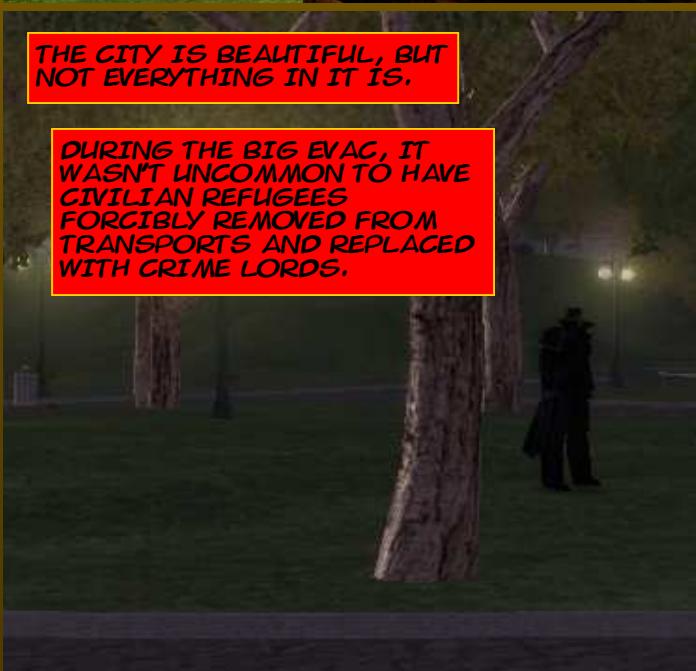
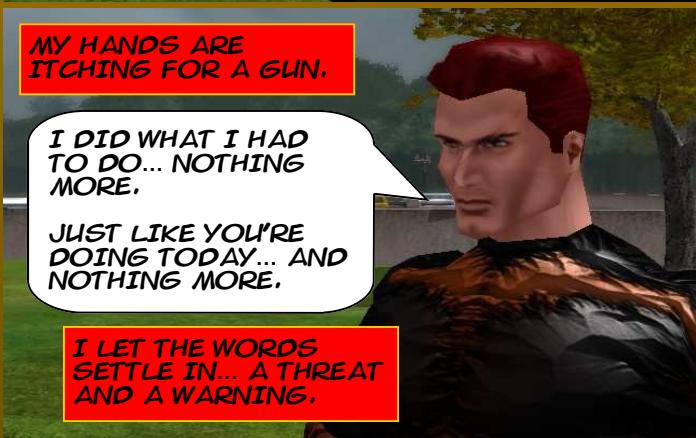
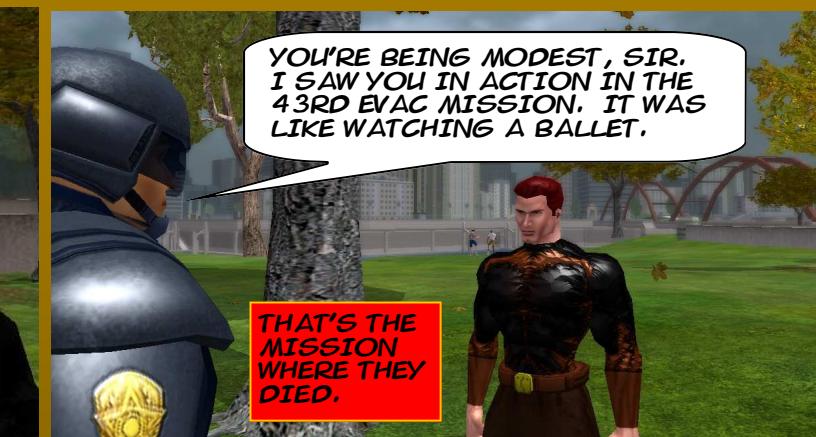
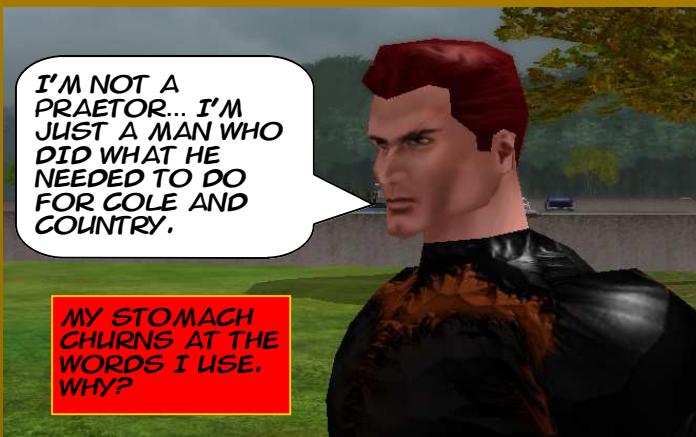
STAND DOWN,  
TROOPER.

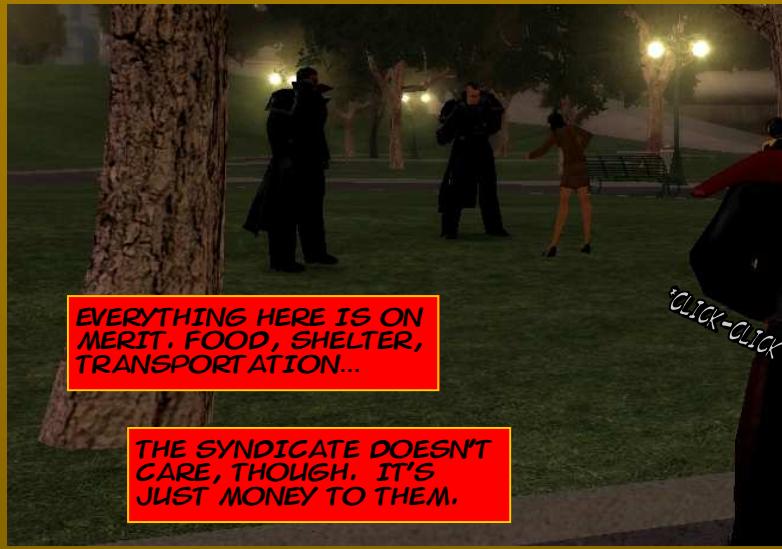
YOU'RE FACING  
WARHORSE.

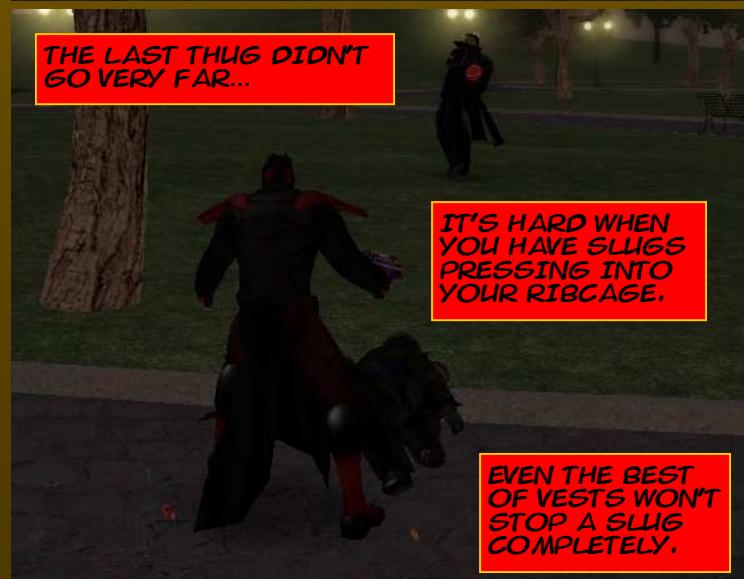
YOU'D BE REAL  
LUCKY IF HE  
JUST LETS YOU  
LIVE FOR YOUR  
ARROGANCE.

BUT BEHIND EVERY  
THUG-WITH-A-  
BADGE THERE IS A  
SUPERIOR JUST  
WAITING TO TELL  
HIM "HEEL".

... I'M... SORRY  
FOR THE...  
MISTAKE... SIR.









DAWN IS STARTING TO BREAK... CAN'T BELIEVE I'VE BEEN AT THIS ALL NIGHT.

DON'T CARE WHO YOU KNOW... CABOT ISN'T COMING TO HELP YOU.

I COME ACROSS A RARE SIGHT... POLICE ACTUALLY ARRESTING SYNDICATE GOONS. MUST BE SOME SORT OF NEW QUOTA SYSTEM THEY HAVE TO MEET.

WHAT WAS THIS ABOUT CABOT? HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT NAME?

JUST SOME NAME THE SYNDICATE DROPS...

THEY THINK IT'S A GET-OUT-OF-JAIL CARD IN CASE THEY GET PINCHED.

HA! SO MUCH YOU KNOW, PIG!

TELL ME WHAT YOU KNOW ABOUT CABOT AND I'LL LET YOU LIVE...

HEY, THIS IS OUR COLLAR! POWERS DIVISION'S NOT TAKING THIS ONE FROM US!

GIN! GUN! TAKE HIM DOWN! TAKE HIM DOWN!

THERE USED TO BE A LINE ONE DIDN'T CROSS WHEN IT CAME TO COPS.

\*BAM\*

BUT THAT WAS BEFORE PRAETORIA.

THE SYNDICATE HAVE GUNS.  
THE COPS HAVE PULSE GLOVES.  
EVERYONE IS ARMED.  
EVERYONE STARTS FIRING.

THE SYNDICATE GOONS START FIRING ON THE COPS AS THE COPS TRY TO RESTRAIN ME FROM SHOOTING THE SYNDICATE. IT'S A BITTER TRIANGLE OF BULLETS AND ENERGY PULSES, AND ONE THAT THE POLICE ARE AT A DISTINCT DISADVANTAGE.



THANKS FOR THE SAVE, CHUMP!

I DIDN'T SAVE YOU, PUNK.

\*BAM BAM\*

TALK. CABOT. WHO IS HE?

TELL ME NOW AND I WON'T PUT A HOLE INTO YOUR MEDICAL TELEPORT DEVICE.

JUST A NAME... COP... ANYTIME WE GET PINCHED... WE SAY CABOT... AND HE MAKES IT ALL... GO AWAY...

IT WAS A BLUFF. PEOPLE KEEP THOSE HIDDEN IN RANDOM PLACES, AND YOU DON'T KNOW WHERE THEY ARE UNTIL THEY ARE ACTIVATED.

MY HELMET PICKS UP A FLASH NEAR HIS BELT BUCKLE, BEFORE I COULD EVEN SQUEEZE A SHOT, THE TELEPORTER SAVES HIM.

NOW I'M BACK TO SQUARE ONE.

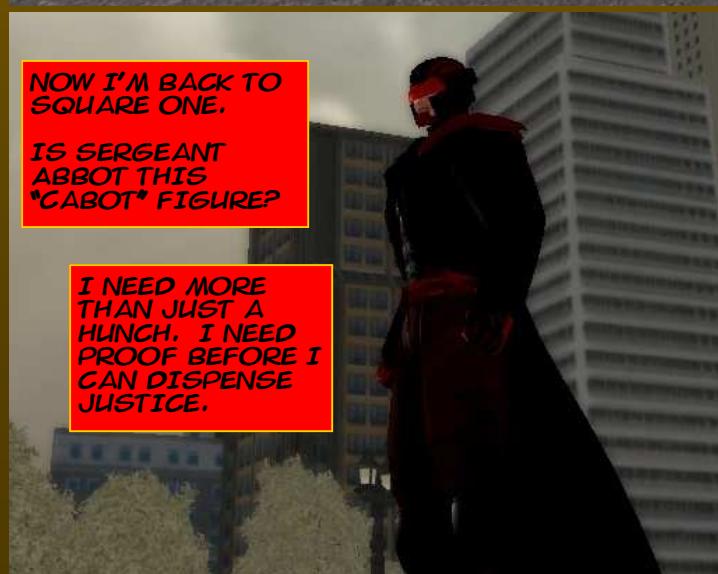
IS SERGEANT ABBOT THIS "CABOT" FIGURE?

I NEED MORE THAN JUST A HUNCH. I NEED PROOF BEFORE I CAN DISPENSE JUSTICE.

THE SYNDICATE WON'T TALK.

MAYBE THE COPS WILL.

BUT IT'LL MEAN TALKING TO THE MAN I'VE BEEN AVOIDING FOR OVER A YEAR.



MANAGED TO GET ONLY  
SIX HOURS OF SLEEP...

I'M SURPRISED I ONLY  
GOT THAT MUCH. AS  
WARHORSE, I USED TO  
SLEEP LIKE A LOG  
AFTER A FIREFIGHT.

INTERROGATOR RAY KANG  
CAN BE CALLED MANY THINGS  
HERE IN PRAETORTA.

THEN AGAIN, MAYBE I WAS  
JUST NERVOUS ABOUT  
SEEING HIM AGAIN.

THE RESISTANCE CALL HIM  
"KANG THE RUTHLESS". THE  
SYNDICATE CALL HIM  
"INCORRUPTIBLE." THE  
PRPD CALL HIM "SIR."

BUT ONCE UPON A  
TIME, I CALLED  
HIM "FRIEND".

AND ALMOST  
"FATHER-IN-LAW".

WE STOPPED  
TALKING AFTER  
THE FUNERAL.

HE NEVER SAID WHY,  
BUT NOW I HAVE  
REASON TO BELIEVE  
HE KNOWS MORE  
ABOUT THAT DAY  
THAN HE WOULD  
ADMIT TO.

ROMAN DANE CAN'T  
BRING HIMSELF TO  
TALK TO KANG...

SO THE MIDNIGHT  
PALADIN WILL HAVE  
TO WHEN IT'S DARK.

SO... THE RUMORS ARE TRUE.  
YOU DID FIND A NEW SET OF  
GUNS AND A NEW OUTFIT.

I SUPPOSE I SHOULDN'T BE  
SURPRISED... YOU'VE  
ALWAYS BEEN READY FOR A  
FIGHT. THAT'S WHY YOU  
WERE CALLED "WARHORSE"  
IN THE FIRST PLACE.

CABOT. YOU  
KNOW ABOUT HIM.  
YOU KNOW WHAT  
HE DID.

I'VE HEARD  
OF HIM.  
RUMORS  
MOSTLY.

COP ON THE  
SYNDICATE PAYROLL,  
MAKES ARRESTS AND  
EVIDENCE GO AWAY.

WHAT ABOUT HIM?

CABOT WAS  
ONE OF THE  
COPS IN THE  
43RD EVAC  
THAT PULLED  
OFF FOUR  
PEOPLE...

... AND THEN  
SHOT THEM.

...  
I KNOW.



**YOU KNEW?! THE MAN THAT MURDERED FOUR INNOCENT CIVILIANS... YOUR DAUGHTER AMONG THEM!**



**AND IT'S BEEN EATING AWAY AT ME EVER SINCE!**

**I KNEW WHAT CABOT DID AFTER THE FALL OF FIRST WARD, AND I PROMISED THEN THAT I'D PUT A BULLET IN HIS BRAIN MYSELF IF I EVER SAW HIM.**



**BUT YOU KNOW HOW THE BLUE LINE WORKS AROUND HERE.**

**THEY'D RATHER SEE A THOUSAND PEOPLE KILLED THAN TO LOSE ONE COP.**



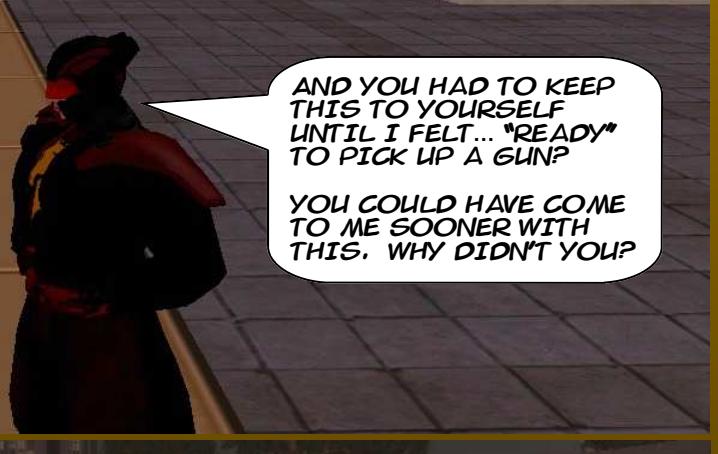
**IN ALL HONESTY, THOUGH, I WAS WAITING FOR YOU TO DECIDE TO PICK UP YOUR GUNS AGAIN.**

**AS A MEMBER OF THE POWERS DIVISION, YOU CAN DO WHAT I CAN'T... AND GET AWAY WITH IT.**



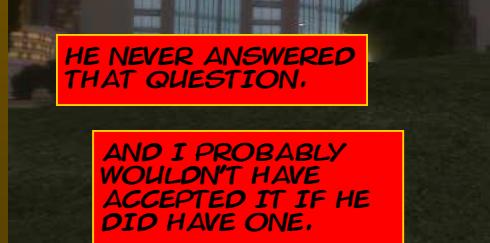
**CABOT ISN'T THE ONLY COP THE SYNDICATE HAS IN THEIR BACK POCKET, BUT HE'S THE ONE THEY CAN DEPEND UPON THE MOST.**

**KILL HIM... NO MEDICAL RECOVERY... AND THE SYNDICATE WILL LOSE THEIR BEST MOLE.**



**AND YOU HAD TO KEEP THIS TO YOURSELF UNTIL I FELT... "READY" TO PICK UP A GUN?**

**YOU COULD HAVE COME TO ME SOONER WITH THIS. WHY DIDN'T YOU?**



**HE NEVER ANSWERED THAT QUESTION.**



**AND I PROBABLY WOULDN'T HAVE ACCEPTED IT IF HE DID HAVE ONE.**

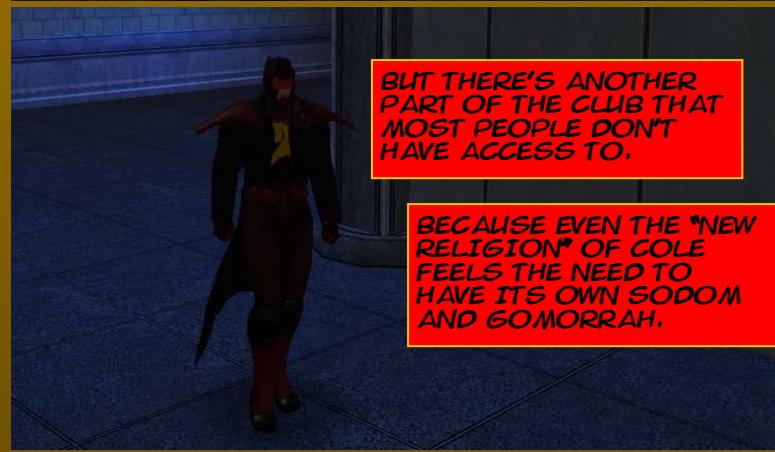
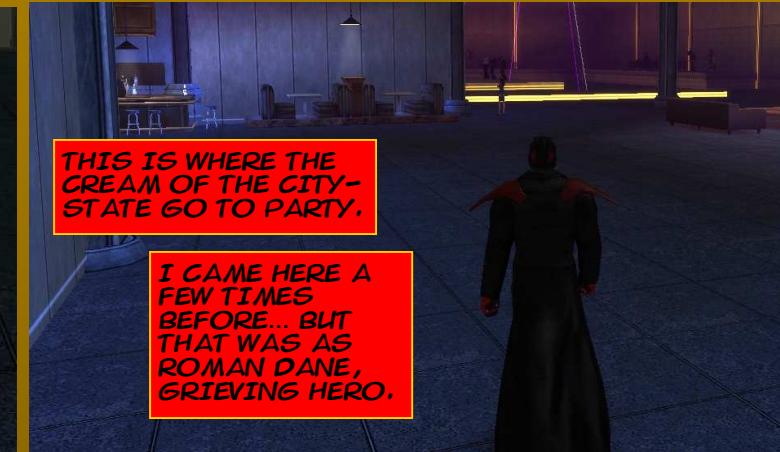


**IT STILL DOESN'T PROVE MY SUSPICIONS ABOUT WHO CABOT REALLY IS. HE JUST CONFIRMED THAT HE KNEW ABOUT CABOT AND WHAT HE DID.**

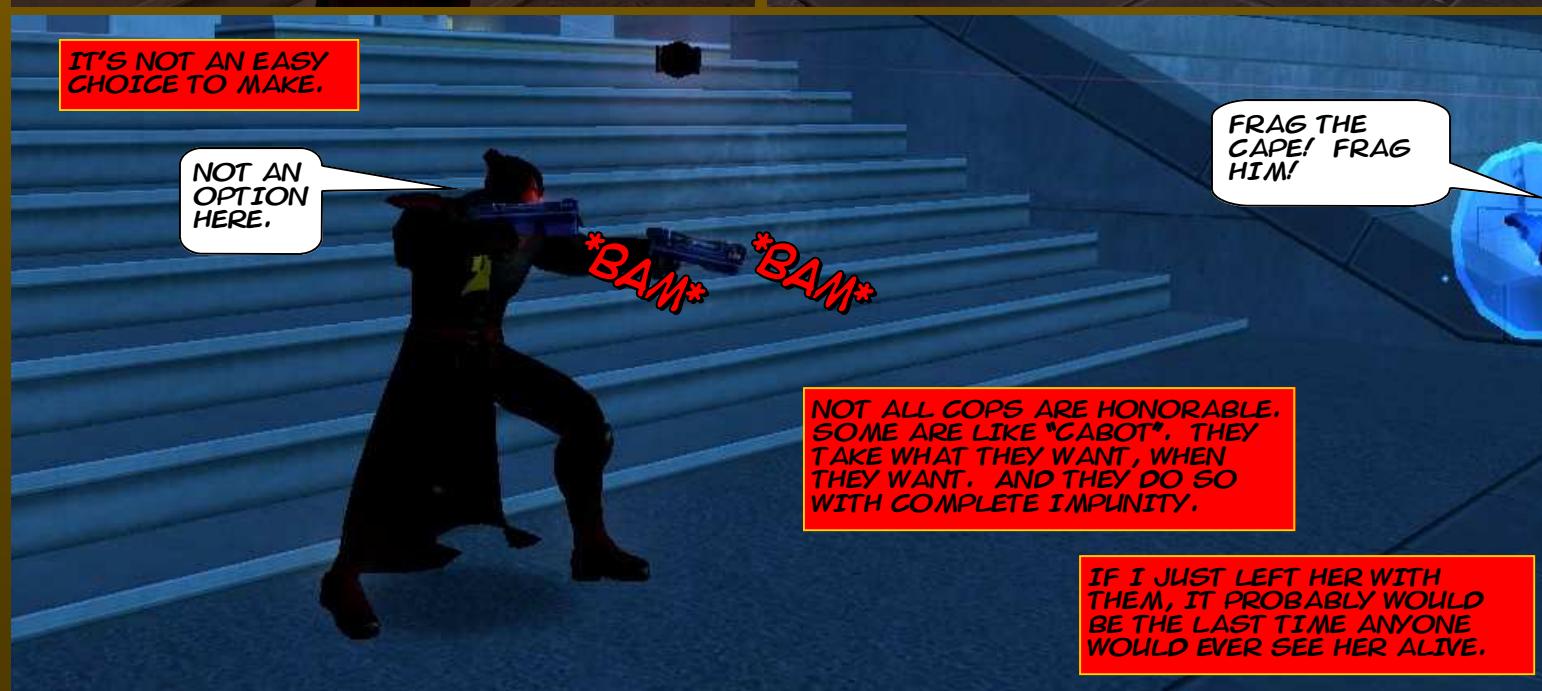
**BY THE WAY, YOU MAY WANT TO CHECK THE LITTER BOX. IF THERE'S ANYONE WHO KNOWS EVERYTHING ILLEGAL, IT WILL BE HER.**

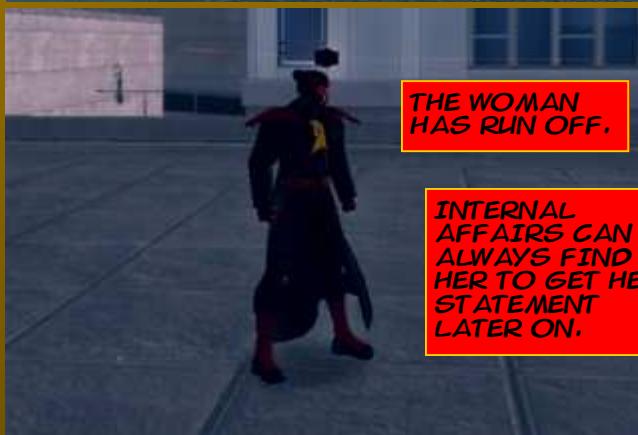
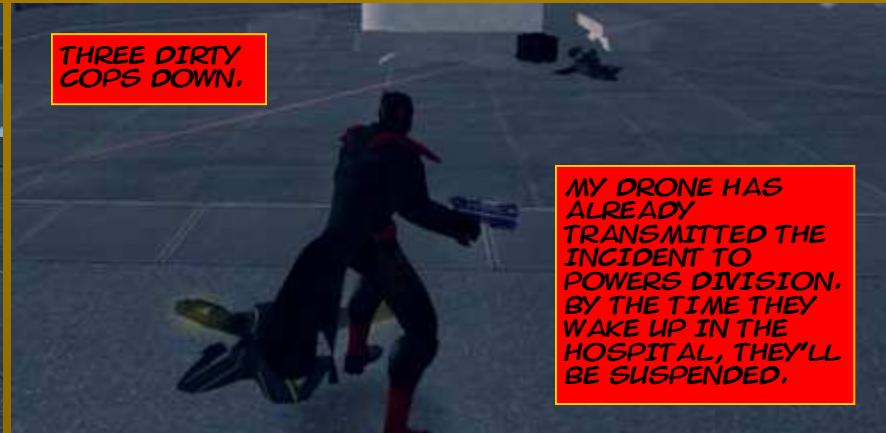
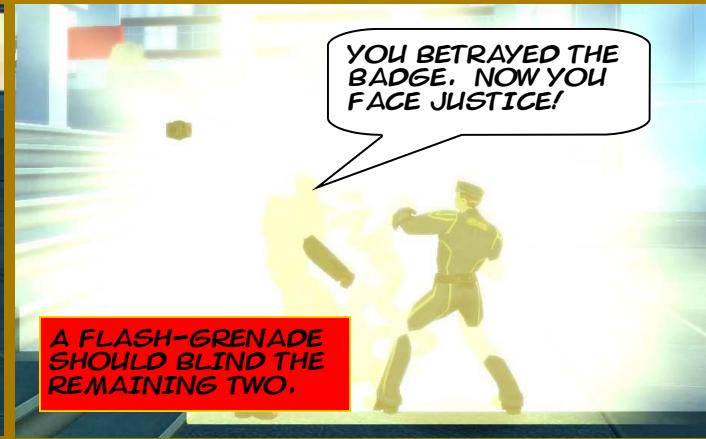


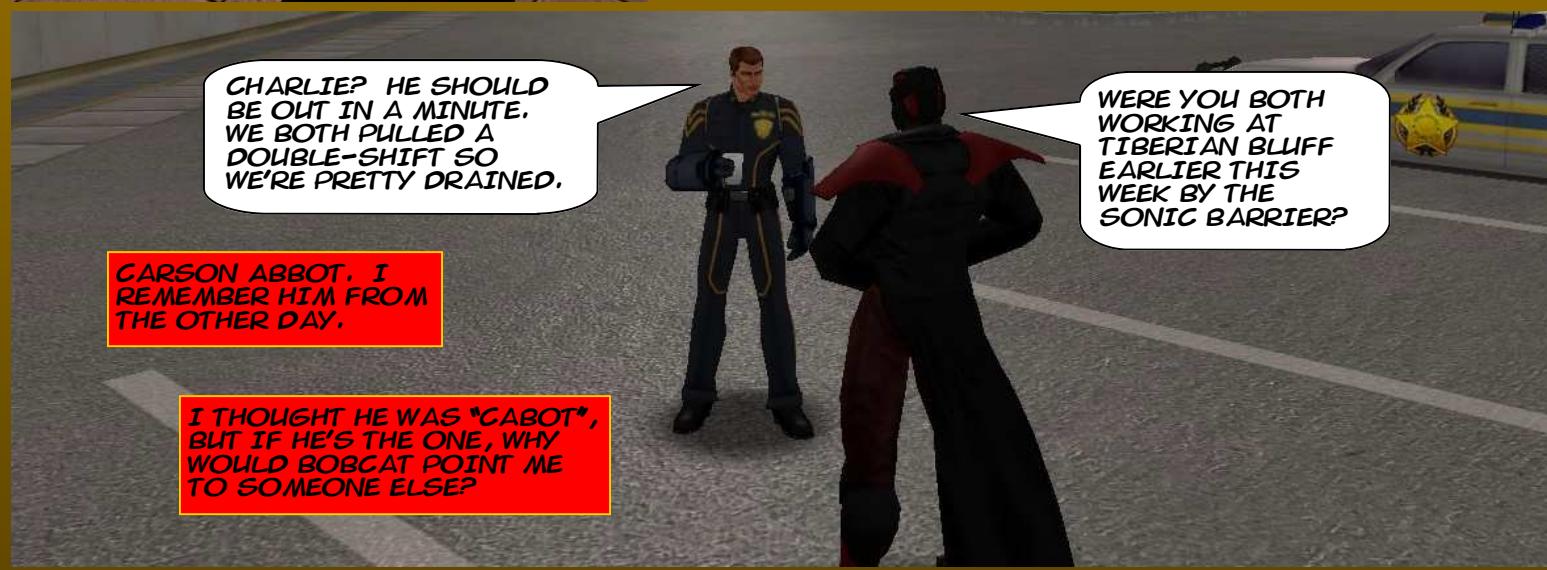
**THE "LITTER BOX"... OF COURSE.**



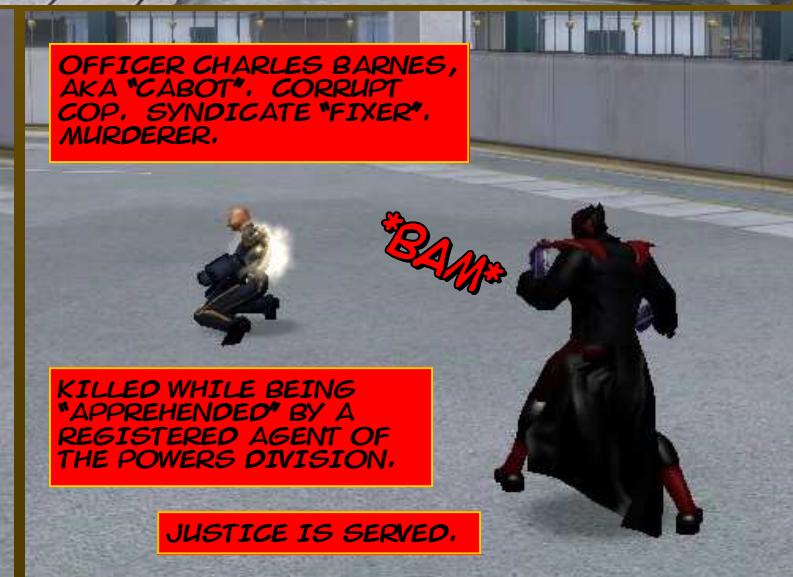












I EXPECTED THE AREA TO BE FULL OF COPS LOOKING TO AVENGE HIS DEATH.

INSTEAD, THE LOT REMAINS EMPTY.

NO DOUBT SERGEANT ABBOTT IS TELLING THE OTHERS ABOUT BARNES.

COPS DO PROTECT THEIR OWN...

BUT THEY ALSO PROTECT THE ONES THEY LOVE.

AND BARNES HAD KILLED VICTORIA KANG, THE DAUGHTER OF INTERROGATOR KANG, ONE OF THEIR OWN.

HE KILLED MY PARENTS AS WELL, BUT THOSE DIDN'T MATTER AS MUCH IN THE EYES OF THE POLICE.

KILLING A COP'S FAMILY IS JUST AS BAD AS KILLING THE COP HIMSELF.

I STILL HAVE TO FILE A REPORT ABOUT THIS.

AND MAKE SURE THAT I DON'T MENTION ACANTHIA AT ALL OR HOW I KNOW ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED WITH THE 43RD EVAC.

IT'S LIKE A GREAT WEIGHT WAS LIFTED OFF MY SHOULDERS.

THE LOSS OF THOSE I LOVED... THE ONES THAT KEPT ME GOING DURING THE HAMIDON WARS... TO BE ABLE TO BRING ONE OF THEIR KILLERS TO JUSTICE... I ALMOST FEEL LIKE MY OLD SELF AGAIN.

BUT CABOT DIDN'T DO IT BY HIMSELF. THE OTHER KILLERS ARE OUT THERE. THE ONES THAT HELPED HIM DO WHAT HE DID SO FOUR SYNDICATE BOSSES COULD ESCAPE TO SAFETY.

ALMOST.

THEY ALSO NEED TO BE BROUGHT TO JUSTICE.

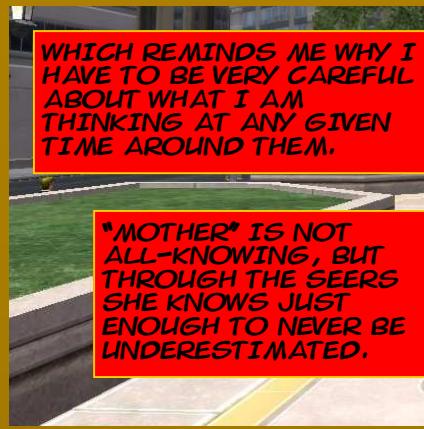
THE WHIMPERS AND PLEAS FOR MERCY UP AHEAD GIVE ME REASON TO PAUSE.

"MOTHER'S" AGENTS, THE SEERS, ARE SURROUNDING SOMEONE THEY BELIEVE IS DANGEROUS.

THEY SEE EVERYTHING "MOTHER" SEES. THEY ARE HER PSYCHIC EYES AND EARS IN PRAETORIA.

NO... PLEASE... LEAVE ME ALONE! GET OUT OF MY HEAD!

UNLIKE THE POLICE, THE SEERS ARE PURE. THEY DON'T REALLY HAVE MINDS ALL THEIR OWN, SO THEY CAN'T BE CORRUPTED.



# THIS 2...

*Words of wisdom from writer and creator David 2.*

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## The Praetorian Invasion!

First there was “City of Heroes”... where budding heroes could become legends all their own.

Then there was “City of Villains”... where bad guys can become notorious.

Then on August 17, 2010, NCSoft and Paragon Studios released their latest expansion in the world of City of Heroes... “GOING ROGUE”. (*For the record, NCSoft developed and was using the title “Going Rogue” LONG BEFORE a certain politician from Alaska began using it as her political catchphrase.*)

Going Rogue took the concept of good versus evil to a whole new level by introducing people to a world where the heroes are not really heroic and the villains are not really evil.

The idea began with the universe previously known only as “*Upsilon Beta 9-6*”, where the “heroes” of that world were evil. Here, Statesman was Tyrant, Ms. Liberty was Dominatrix, Synapse was Neutron, Back Alley Brawler was Marauder, Positron was Anti-Matter, and Sister Psyche was Mother Mayhem. They were so much the visual opposites of the heroes of Paragon City that the only thing missing on them all were Van Dyke “Evil Spock” goatees.

But then the story behind “Tyrant” developed even further.

In the world that would later be called the Praetorian Universe, Marcus Cole returned from the Well of the Furies... but ONLY him. His longtime friend Stefan was killed prior to his return. During the Korean War, General MacArthur was given permission to use nuclear weapons against North Korea, causing China to retaliate and nuke Los Angeles. Millions were dead, and Cole was missing and presumed dead.

Because of that nuclear exchange, the Devouring Earth came to be decades earlier than their “Paragon” counterparts. The resulting wars with them devastated the planet.

When Cole returned, it was to a world that begged him for help, and he gave it to them. But that help came with a steep price.

The people eagerly accepted whatever conditions Cole demanded and then named him emperor. The heroes that followed him, the ones that were his trusted lieutenants, became his Praetors.

And then, as described in this issue, Cole rebuilt society in his image.

On the onset, Praetoria looks like a utopia. A clean city with automated Clockwork drones keeping everything beautiful.

But behind the glitter there's something dangerous lurking.

Maybe it's in the water. Everyone drinks "Enriche" water and it tastes better than any other beverage. Maybe it's something on the TV. There's only one channel for news, and some people talk about hearing strange noises. Maybe it's the newspaper, from the same company that provides the TV station, and the strange placements of words and paragraphs that almost try to spell something hidden.

Maybe it's the graffiti on the walls warning about their beloved emperor. The Clockwork drones labor endlessly to remove it, but it continues to show up. People disappear, but nobody knows who they are or what happens to them.



And of course the Seers are always around, always looking for "dangerous thoughts". Ready to "audit" people that dwell too much on certain ideas. And then there are the hidden projects, the strange facility to the south, and the ungodly noises coming from underground.

Yes, Praetoria is a beautiful city-state... but appearances can be deceiving. And amidst this urban "Garden of Eden" are plenty of snakes just waiting for you if you're not careful.

*Alternate Cover to Issue #2*

**<http://BattlerockX.Blogspot.com>**

"There isn't a thought in this city  
that I don't know about!"



# CITY OF HEROES GOING RØGUE

[goingrogue.cityofheroes.com](http://goingrogue.cityofheroes.com)

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