



AAAHHH!  
CONAN! HELP!  
WE'RE IN  
HERE--

HA HA HA HA

SCREAM IF  
YOU WILL, LITTLE  
FOOL-- IT WILL  
ONLY SHORTEN  
YOUR LIFE.

WHY DID YOU  
DO THIS? WHAT  
ARE YOU GOING  
TO DO?

I AM GOING TO  
TAKE YOU DOWN THIS  
CORRIDOR FOR A SHORT  
DISTANCE, AND LEAVE  
YOU FOR ONE WHO WILL  
SOONER OR LATER  
COME FOR YOU.

I WANT  
YOUR WARRIOR.  
YOU STAND IN MY  
WAY, HE DESIRES  
ME--I COULD READ  
THE LOOK IN  
HIS EYES.

BUT FOR YOU,  
HE WOULD BE WILLING  
TO STAY HERE AND BE MY  
KING. WHEN YOU ARE OUT  
OF THE WAY, HE WILL  
FOLLOW ME.

OHAAAA!  
WHY SHOULD  
YOU HARM ME?  
I HAVE NEVER  
INJURED  
YOU!

WE  
SHALL  
SEE.

CONAN WILL  
CUT YOUR  
THROAT.

AT ANY RATE,  
YOU WILL NOT KNOW  
WHETHER HE STABS  
OR KISSES ME...



...BECAUSE YOU WILL BE THE BRIDE OF HE WHO DWELLS IN DARKNESS...



NOOOO!

YAAA!



UNH!

**WHUMMP**



WHERE ARE YOU, YOU LITTLE SHE-DEVIL?



LET ME GET MY FINGERS ON YOU AGAIN, AND I'LL--

