



The noble Visigoth warrior Aric of Dacia was kidnapped by the alien race known as the Vine and thrust into slavery on their home planet, Loam. He rebelled and captured the sentient power suit Shanhara, a being worshipped as a deity by the Vine, and returned to Earth - only to discover centuries had passed and the world he knew was gone. Bonded to Shanhara, Aric had lost his home but found a new purpose as the protector of Earth...

X-O MANOWAR

The story so far..

Peter Cuneo
Chairman

Dinesh Shamdasani
CEO & Chief Creative Officer

Gavin Cuneo
Chief Operating Officer & CFO

Fred Pierce
Publisher

Warren Simons
Editor-in-Chief

Walter Black
VP Operations

Hunter Gorinson
Director of Marketing,
Communications & Digital Media

Atom! Freeman
Matthew Klein

Andy Liegl
Sales Managers

Josh Johns
Digital Sales &
Special Projects Manager

Travis Escarfullery
Jeff Walker
Production & Design Managers

Alejandro Arbona
Editor

Tom Brennan
Kyle Andrukiewicz
Associate Editors

Peter Stern
Publishing & Operations Manager

Chris Daniels
Marketing Coordinator

Russ Brown
President, Consumer Products,
Promotions & Ad Sales

Jason Kothari
Vice Chairman

X-O MANOWAR® #37

JUNE 2015

VALIANT ENTERTAINMENT LLC.

Office of publication:

424 West 33rd Street,

New York, NY 10001

Copyright © 2015

Valiant Entertainment LLC.

All rights reserved.

All characters, their distinctive likenesses and related indicia featured in this publication are trademarks of Valiant Entertainment LLC.

The stories, characters, and incidents featured in this publication are entirely fictional.

Printed in the USA.

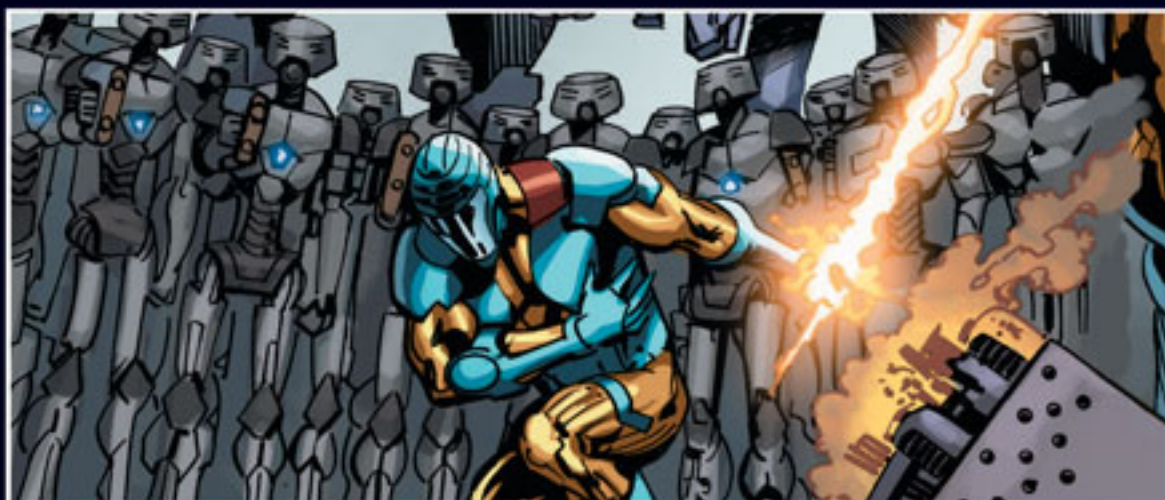
For more information, please visit

ValiantUniverse.com.

First Printing.



The Armor Hunters were a group of alien warriors dedicated to destroying the "armor virus" - sentient armors like Shanhara that they blamed for great devastation & destruction across the universe. They died for their cause, but left behind DEAD HAND, a relentless drone robot army meant to finish the mission.



Dead Hand attacked Loam, the last known location of the Shanhara armor. Aric arrived to defend the Vine, but Dead Hand attacked Loam's sun, causing an explosion that destroyed the planet, chasing its now-peaceful citizens from their home. Aric confronted Dead Hand but found himself hopelessly outgunned.



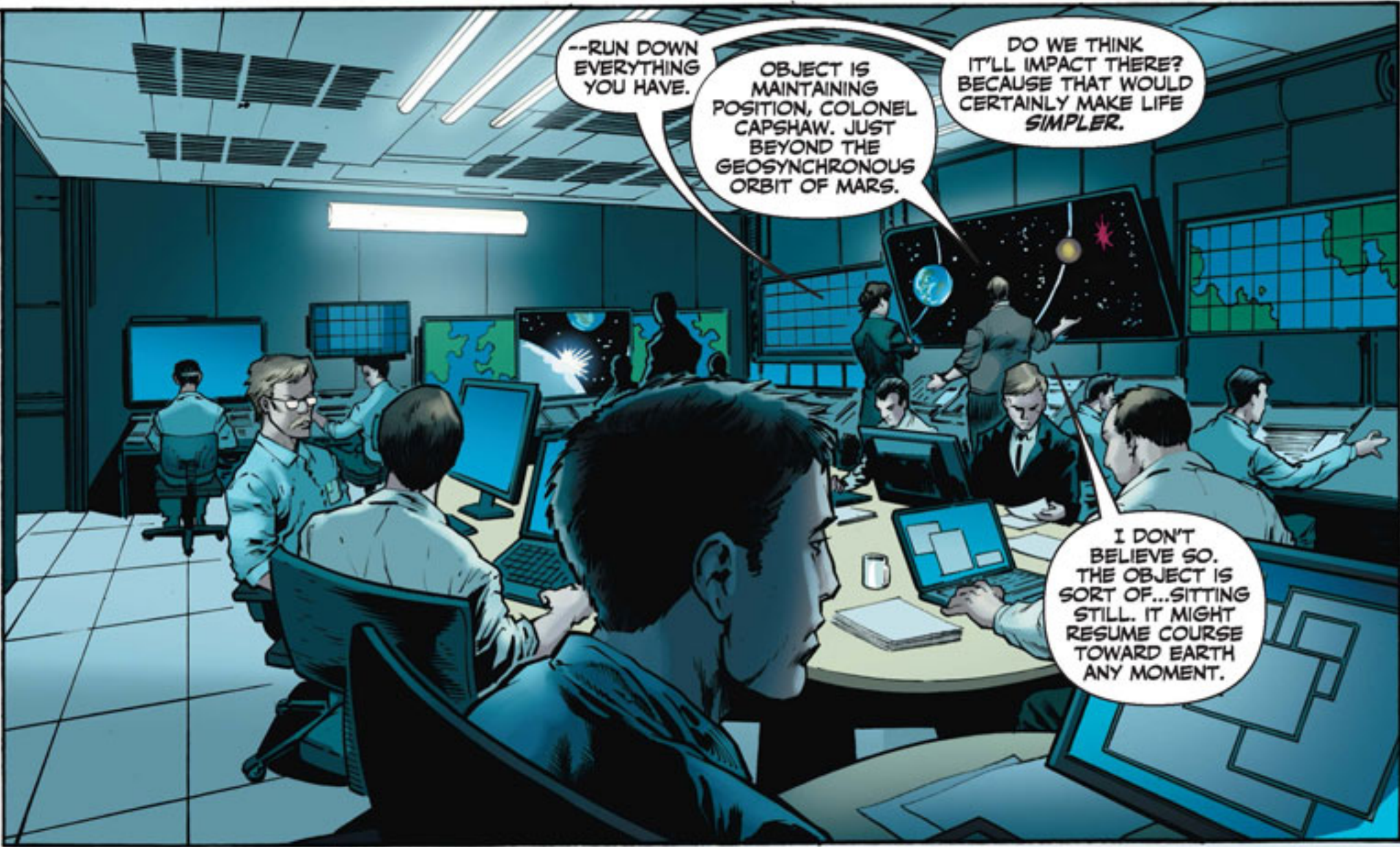
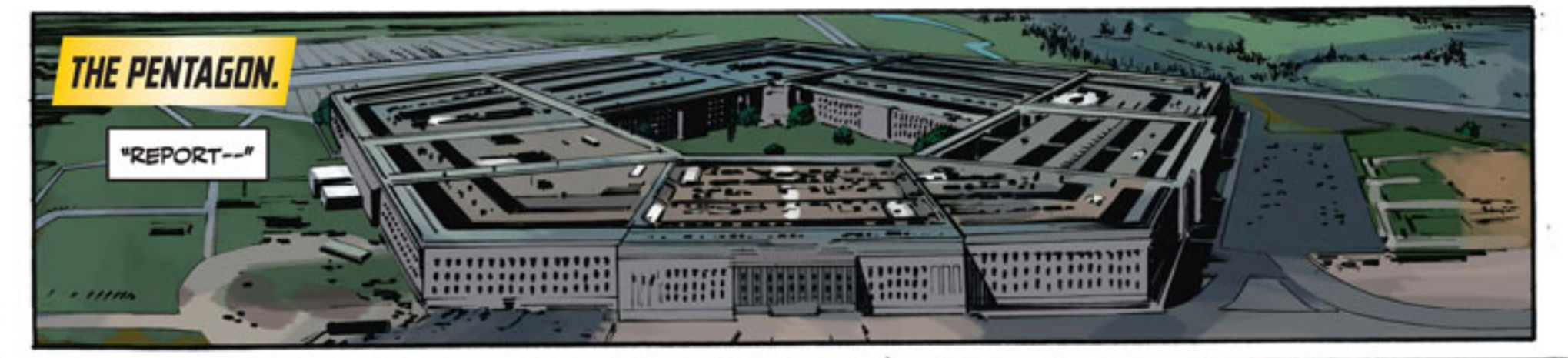
Aric rallied the universe's most powerful armor wearers to confront Dead Hand. But the armored beings have fully given over themselves to their armors, losing their own identities and becoming part of a dangerous hive mind. Can Aric trust them? He may have to because...

DEAD HAND

has come to destroy Earth.

THE PENTAGON.

"REPORT--"



--RUN DOWN EVERYTHING YOU HAVE.

OBJECT IS MAINTAINING POSITION, COLONEL CAPSHAW. JUST BEYOND THE GEOSYNCHRONOUS ORBIT OF MARS.

DO WE THINK IT'LL IMPACT THERE? BECAUSE THAT WOULD CERTAINLY MAKE LIFE *SIMPLER*.

I DON'T BELIEVE SO. THE OBJECT IS SORT OF...SITTING STILL. IT MIGHT RESUME COURSE TOWARD EARTH ANY MOMENT.

OR IT MIGHT NOT. IT'S BEHAVING UNLIKE ANY PLANETOID I'VE EVER STUDIED...

DO BETTER THAN "MIGHT" AND "MIGHT NOT." I WAS TOLD YOU WERE *THE* EXPERT.

I CAME ALL THE WAY TO D.C. FOR THAT EXPERTISE.

"EVEN WENT TO THE TROUBLE OF FINDING A SITTER FOR MY DOG."

GET ON WITH IT, WILL YOU, CHARLIE?

GRRRR

SO LOSE THE *KID* GLOVES.



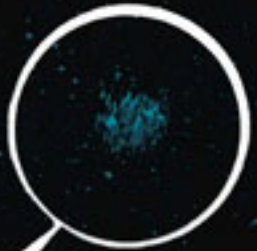
"ARE YOU TELLING ME
THIS THING HAS A MIND
OF ITS OWN?"



RESTATING
DECLARATION:

SENTIENT
FLORA/FAUNA/ARMOR
HYBRID ≠ ROUTINE.

RELOCATE.
DEAD HAND
WILL CONTINUE
WITH ROUTINE.



I HAVE
A MISSION
OF MY OWN,
DEAD HAND.

TO
HALT YOUR
ADVANCE.



AND I BRING AN ARMY TO AID ME.

ALL ARMORS

SPEAK FOR ONE

AND ONE ARMOR

SPEAKS FOR ALL.

QUERY: YOUR ROUTINE = IMPEDE DEAD HAND?

QUERY: WHY?

DEAD HAND IS AUTOMATED ARMOR HUNTERS PROTOCOL.

ROUTINE = EXCISE ARMOR VIRUS FROM GALAXY.

QUERY: IS THIS NOT... [SEARCHING]... BENEFICIAL?

HOW MANY WORLDS WILL YOU *CHAR*? HOW MANY LIVES WILL YOU *MASSACRE* TO ACHIEVE YOUR END?






AS MANY AS
REQUIRED
TO COMPLETE
ROUTINE.



SUBROUTINE = SAMPLE
LIFE-FORMS FROM WORLOS
FOR ANALYSIS AND BLENDING.

BIODIVERSITY FROM
THOUSANDS OF
WORLOS ARE INSIDE
DEAD HAND.



ONCE ROUTINE =
COMPLETED, BLENDED
LIFE-FORMS WILL
REPOPULATE. BLENDED
LIFE-FORMS WILL BE
IMMUNE TO
ARMOR VIRUS.

WORLOS
RETURN. ARMOR
VIRUS = EXCISED.



WHAT OF
PEOPLE? WHAT
OF TRADITIONS?
WHAT OF
HISTORIES?

CAN YOU
RESURRECT
SUCH THINGS
FROM
ASHES?

LIFE-FORMS
IN THEIR
CURRENT STATE =
NONESSENTIAL.



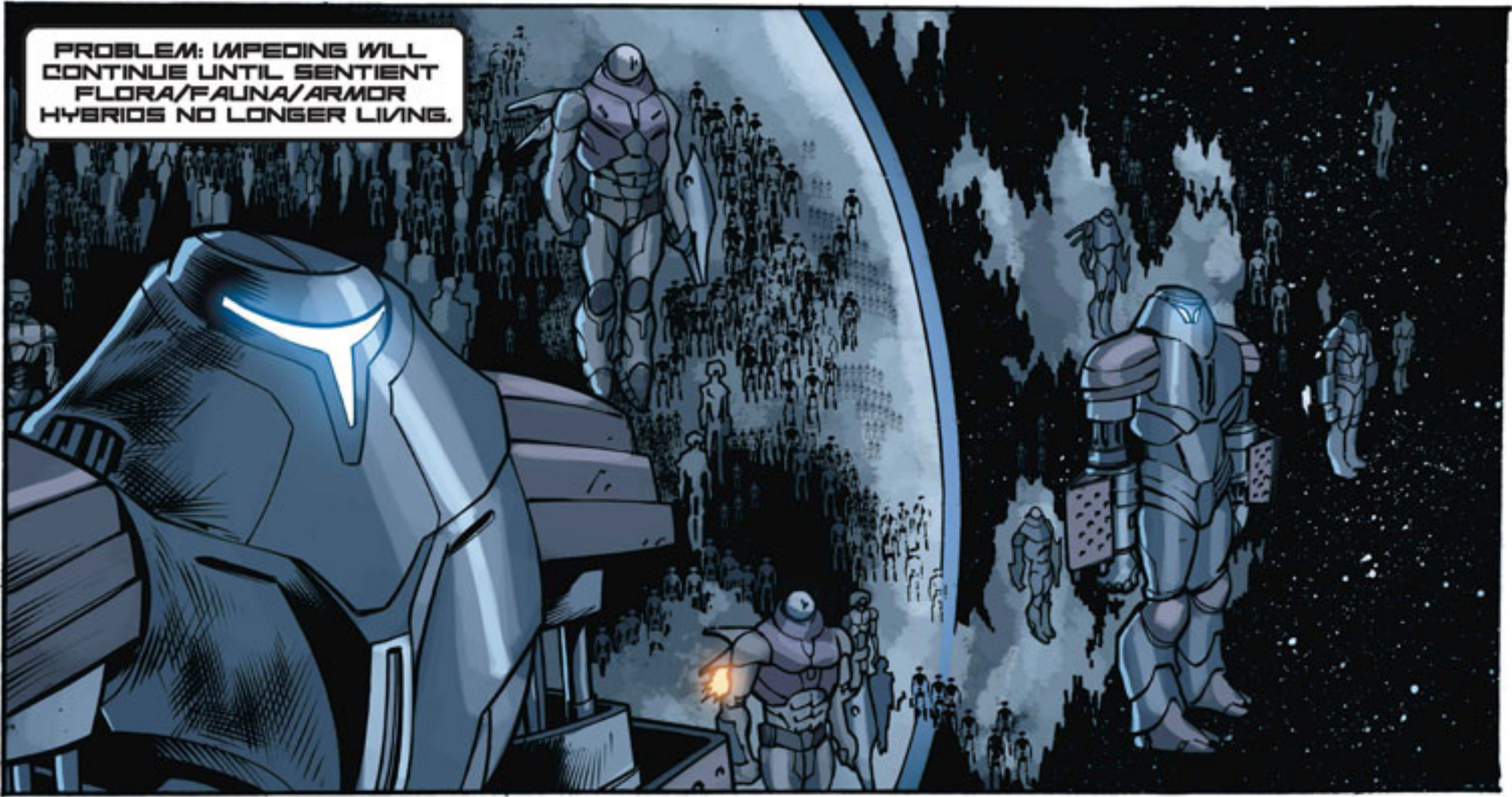
I HAD A PEOPLE ONCE. THEY WERE ALL BUT **ERASED** FROM THE ANNALS OF TIME.



I HAVE A NEW PEOPLE NOW. THE PEOPLE OF EARTH. SO LONG AS I DRAW BREATH, THEY WILL NOT SUFFER THE SAME FATE.



PROBLEM: SENTIENT FLORA/FAUNA/ARMOR HYBRIDS IMPEDING ROUTINE.



PROBLEM: IMPEDING WILL CONTINUE UNTIL SENTIENT FLORA/FAUNA/ARMOR HYBRIDS NO LONGER LIVING.



THEN THE TIME FOR TALK HAS PASSED.