

**THE PALACE OF KING SAVAS.  
THE AFTERMATH OF THE FIRST BATTLE.**

PUT  
DOWN LYN'A'S  
REBELS!

NO QUARTER  
FOR TRAITORS  
TO THE FALCON  
THRONE!

A BEAUTIFUL  
VICTORY, AND  
OMEN FOR MY  
WEDDING DAY.

KANARA WILL  
BE A LOVELY  
BRIDE.

SHE IS  
KANARA NO  
MORE, YOUR  
GRACE.

SHE IS  
SONJA—  
THE ONLY  
SONJA.

AH, THE  
FIRST OF MY  
GUESTS—

**GENERAL  
TAERGA!**

A WEDDING  
GIFT TO YOU,  
MY KING—

THIS  
TRAITOR'S  
TONGUE.

LIKE  
PHOENIXES!

WE WILL TAKE  
HYRKANIA BACK  
FROM YOU! MORE  
AND MORE OF US  
WILL RISE!

HIS MADNESS AND  
THIS DARKNESS WILL NOT  
LAST. WE WILL NOT LET  
YOU SELL HYRKANIA'S  
SOUL.

STRIKE  
ME DOWN,  
THEN!

WE WILL  
RISE, LIKE  
FALCONS—









LIKE LEGENDS.





S-SONJAZ!



ENJOY THE TASTE OF MY NAME IN YOUR MOUTH FOR A FEW MINUTES MORE, SAVAS—

SOON, YOU WILL NEVER UTTER IT AGAIN.



SONJA!



MIDYAN... NO...!



S-SONJA!

RETREAT! SECURE THE KING WITHIN THE PALACE!

SHE IS NOT THE T-TRUE SONJA, IS SHE? ONLY AN IMPOSTER, ONLY AN—

FOOL! DOES THAT FLAMING ROC LOOK LIKE A TRICK TO YOU?!





LYNA!  
WHERE DO WE  
STAND?!

THE TROOPS  
ARE MOVING TO THE  
WEST AND SOUTH, BUT  
FIRST WAVE TOOK  
HEAVY LOSSES--



HIDE IT,  
DON'T LET  
HER SEE--

?



NO,  
SONJA--!



WHAT ARE  
YOU--?

OH, MITRA,  
NO--



NO--