

LOST EMPIRES

PART 2



I HAVE TO ADMIT...

...I WAGN'T EXACTLY EXPECTING TO WAKE UP THE LAST OROVAR TODAY.

SO THIS IS WHAT HAS BEFALLEN MY GLORIOUS WORLD WHILE I SLUMBERED?

VERMIN SCAVENGING THE BONES OF GODS?





IN MY CULTURE THERE IS LITTLE POINT TO BEATING A CALOT FOR BARKING AT THE MOONS. IT IS SIMPLY A THING A STUPID CREATURE DOES.

WELL PUT.
AND YOU ARE...?



DEJAH THORIS, PRINCESS OF HELIUM. DAUGHTER OF THE REGENT MORS KAJAK.



ROYALTY, NO LESS!
YET A PRINCESS OF VERMIN IS STILL VERMIN.



SHOW MY WIFE RESPECT, OR YOU WILL WISH YOU HAD REMAINED ASLEEP.

HUSBAND!



I CAN FIGHT MY OWN BATTLES, JOHN CARTER. BUT THANK YOU, NONETHELESS.





YOU TWO, COME WITH ME.

MENTORS, WATCH THESE OTHERS...



...AND IF THEY STRAY MORE THAN A FEW PAGES, KILL THEM ALL.



WHAT ARE YOU CALLED? AND IF I MAY, WHY WERE YOU SLEEPING?

YOU MAY CALL ME ARON.

AND MY SLUMBER WAS A PRELUDE TO DEPARTURE. MY PEOPLE TRIED ALL MANNER OF REMEDIES TO HALT THIS WORLD'S DECLINE...

"...BUT WE MET WITH LITTLE SUCCESS. THE CYCLE OF ENTROPY WAS TOO DEEPLY EMBEDDED.



"THE OCEANS WERE SHRINKING, THE VAST BODIES OF WATER THAT DEFINED MY CULTURE WERE ATROPHYING.

"OUR GREATEST MINDS WERE SET TO THE TASK OF SURVIVAL. WE BUILT A COLOSSAL ENGINE TO REINVIGORATE THE ATMOSPHERE..."