

HOW ARE LOVE
AND AN EMPIRE
SIMILAR?

BOTH ALWAYS COME TO
AN END--USUALLY AMONG
THE BROKEN AND DEAD.

AMONG FIRE
AND RUIN.

DEFEAT AND
REGRET.

IN THIS CASE... BOTH
THE LOVE AND THE
EMPIRE BELONG TO
THE SAME.

XENA
THE WARRIOR
PRINCESS.

AND HER LIFE
PARTNER--

GABRIELLE!



SHE HAS TOPPLED NATIONS THROUGH THE FORCE OF HER WILL.

SHE HAS CAPTAINED THE MOST DEADLY PIRATE CREW WHO DARED TO SAIL THE FOUR SEAS.

SHE EVEN TRIED TO TURN HER BACK ON HER PAST--SEEKING REDEMPTION FOR HER DARKER ACTS.

BUT NEVER--IN ALL OF HER ADVENTURES--HAS HER ARMY BEEN SO ROUNDLY AND DEFINITELY DEFEATED.

THE MOST DEVASTATING LOSS OF ALL... SHE HOLDS IN HER ARMS.

MY SUNSHINE, MY LIGHT--I'VE FAILED YOU.





MORE
THAN THAT...
I HAVE FAILED
THE WORLD.

SOON THE
DARKNESS WILL
FALL UPON ALL
WHO LIVE.



NOT...
JUST YET,
XENA.

GABRIELLE!

YOU...
KNOW WHAT YOU
HAVE TO DO.



SUMMON
THE WARRIOR
WHO WALKS
THROUGH
TIME.



YES.
THIS IS OUR
LAST CHANCE TO
TRY TO MAKE
THINGS RIGHT.



I WILL NEVER UNDERSTAND--

--HOW WE NEED TO EMBRACE SOMETHING SO EVIL IN ORDER TO WIN.

IT'S JUST ONE PAGE OF THE NECRONOMICON.

ONLY SOMEONE AS GOOD AS YOU COULD HAVE HOPED TO HAVE HELD ONTO IT FOR SO LONG.

DO YOU RECALL WHAT HE SAID TO DO?

OF COURSE.



EEEEEE!

ARRGH!

SERIOUSLY, LADY?!



NEVER MIND.

SORRY I QUESTIONED YOUR ASUNDERING.

72800
2485
1300

