


IT HAS BEEN A LONG JOURNEY,
AND THE WARRIOR KNOWN AS RED
SONJA WANTS DRINK AND REST.


HER MIND SWIMS WITH IMAGES
OF HER MAGICAL DUPLICATE,
JUMPING INTO THE ABYSS.



THE DUPLICATE WAS CERTAIN
SHE COULD NOT DIE SO LONG
AS SONJA HERSELF LIVED...WAS
THAT TRUE? WOULD THIS COPY
YET RETURN TO VEX HER?

...OR WAS A VERSION OF
SONJA NOW BEING FERRIED
ACROSS THE RIVER STYXX?

SONJA DETESTED
UNCERTAINTY.



SHE PREFERRED ALL
PROBLEMS TO BE
RIGHT IN FRONT OF
HER, AT SWORD'S
LENGTH.







"HE ASKED MY NAME. HE ACTUALLY CARED ABOUT ME AS AN INDEPENDENT BEING."

BUT A CHANGED ONE! YOUR FRIEND MAX-- HE CHANGED MY LIFE!



DON'T YOU REMEMBER? I'LL NEVER FORGET.

MAX GAVE ME AN IDEAL TO STRIVE FOR. TO BE BETTER THAN I WAS. TO NOT ATTACK ANYTHING THAT I LOOKED AT.



I, ah, I'M SORRY ABOUT SCARING YOUR HORSE. IF I HAD THE GOLD, I'D BUY YOU ANOTHER...

FORGET ABOUT IT.



I THANK YOU FOR YOUR UNDERSTANDING, WARRIOR. THERE'S A VILLAGE WITHIN WALKING DISTANCE, JUST ACROSS THE BRIDGE I TEND.

THE NEXT CLOSEST VILLAGE IS A DAY'S RIDE TO THE EAST, SO THIS REALLY IS YOUR LUCKY DAY.



IT WAS GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, WARRIOR! OH, AND IF I SEE YOUR HORSE, I'LL BRING IT TO YOU!

...



OH LOOK. ANOTHER TRAVELER.

HUZZAH. GODS BE PRAISED.



DO YOU TWO HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY TO MY FACE?

JUST LEAVE US BE, WOMAN. WE WANT NOTHING TO DO WITH ANY OF YOU.



"WITH ANY OF YOU?"

Hm.



...PERHAPS I WILL FIND THE TAVERN MORE WELCOMING.