



HOW THE ONCE MIGHTY HAVE FALLEN!

LET THIS BE A MESSAGE TO ALL WHO DARE TO STAND UP TO KULAN GATH!



RUN, MERUVIANS. RED SONJA CANNOT SAVE YOU AND YOUR PATHETIC KINGDOM.

BRINGING A MERCENARY INTO THE FIGHT ONLY DELAYS YOUR INEVITABLE DESTRUCTION.

BEGONE FROM THIS LAND, EVIL SORCERER. THESE PEOPLE HAVE SUFFERED ENOUGH UNDER YOUR WRATH.



INDEED? LET'S END THIS FIGHT...

"...AND LET
THE GAMES
BEGIN..."

≡GASP≡

That
dream
again...

Or is this the
dream? This is
a strange world
to be sure.

<MY SWORD
AND DAGGER
GONE.>

<BY MITRA,
I HAVE DEALT
WITH WORSE
SITUATIONS.>

<IN THE
MEANTIME,
THIS STICK
WILL DO.>

For this hunt.



QUACK!



THWIP



Certainly, wherever this is...



...it is not
my homeland.

**BUSHWICK,
BROOKLYN.**

POOT
POOT

HELLO?

YEAH,
WHAT IS
IT?

NO, I'M
OFF DUTY
ALREADY.

IF YOU'VE
GOT FRIDAY
NIGHT PLANS,
I'D PUT THEM
ON HOLD...

STOP BEING
A TEASE, JAY.
OUT WITH IT.

YOU
KNOW YOUR
REDHEADED
GIRLFRIEND?

YEAH,
WHAT ABOUT
HER?

SHE WAS
SPOTTED
TAKING A
WALK...

WHERE?

NORTH END
OF CENTRAL
PARK, NEAR
HARLEM.

PATROL CAR
ON ITS WAY, BUT
THEY SAY SHE'S
DISAPPEARED
AGAIN. LIKE A
DAMN GHOST.

THANKS,
JAY. I'M
ON IT.