



SOMEWHERE
IN THAT CITY OF
LIGHT GREATER
THAN A THOUSAND
THEBES...IS THE ONE
I SEEK...THE ONE
I NEED.

THE
PRIESTESS,
NEBETAH.



I AM
FADING FAST. I
FEEL EVERY ONE
OF MY THREE
THOUSAND
YEARS.

IF I AM TO
CONTINUE LIVING...
I MUST MAKE THE
PRIESTESS LOVE
ME AGAIN. LOVE ME
ENOUGH TO SHARE
HER **LIFE BLOOD**
WITH ME...



...AND REVIVE
THE FIVE PARTS
OF MY SOUL...

I AM
COMING NEBETAH.
MY MYRRH-SCENTED
LOVER, MY DARK-
EYED ISIS...

"...MY GRACEFUL LADY..."



IF I FEEL YOUR TONGUE IN MY MOUTH, YOU'LL FEEL MY KNEE IN YOUR GROIN.

P-PLEASE, ANGEL, THIS IS...PURE EXPEDIENCY...

SO YOU'RE NOT ENJOYING IT?



NOT IN THE...IN THE LEAST.

GOOD. WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH THAT AMMIT MONSTER?



N-NOT SURE. DON'T KNOW IF OUR PROTECTIVE PYRAMID IS SUFFICIENTLY C-CORPOREAL. THINK PYRAMID, ANGEL.

I'M TRYING!

HARDER! TRIANGULAR OUTER SURFACES... CONVERGING IN A POINT AT THE TOP. KHUFU!

GIZA!



PROBLEM IS, I MIGHT NOT BE GETTING ENOUGH OF MY *BREATH* INTO YOU...FOR THE *PYRAMIDAL PROCESS* TO WORK...



DAMN IT. I SUPPOSE IF OUR LIVES *DEPEND* ON IT--



"IT'S VIBRATING..."

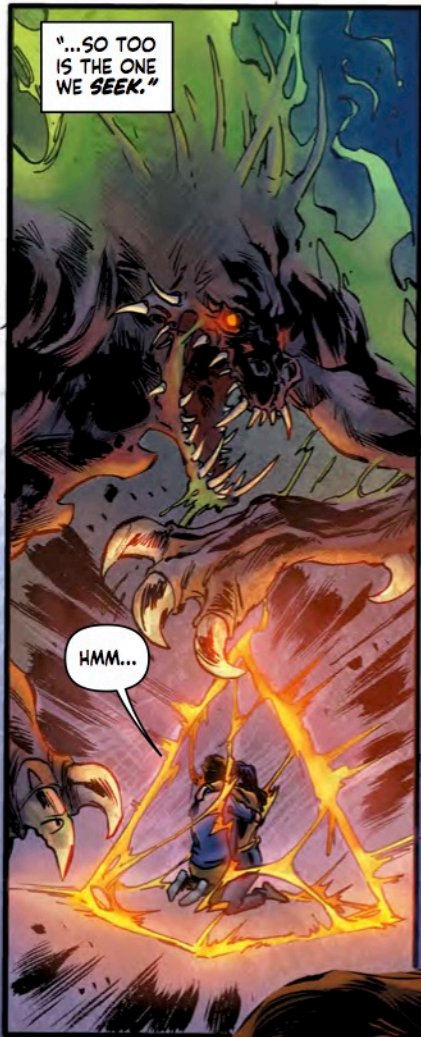


...SEE! THE *ANUBIS COMPASS* IS DEFINITELY VIBRATING, CLARENCE!



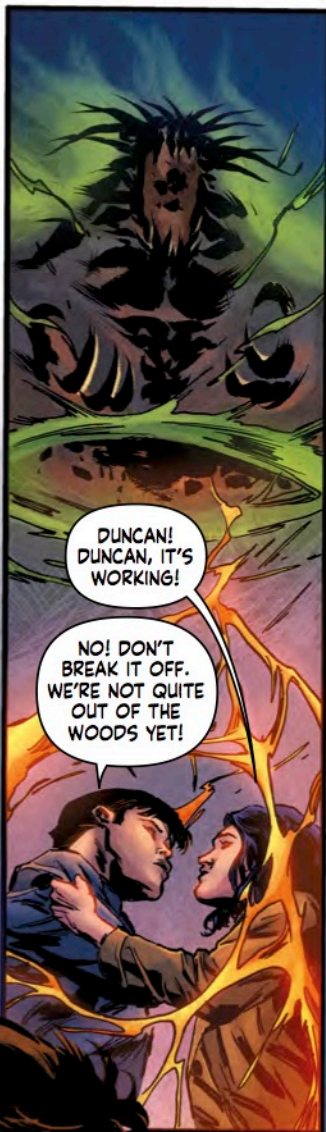
YES, FINLAY. VERY GOOD.

DRIVER, TAKE THE FIRST RIGHT. AMMIT, THE DEVOURER OF HEARTS, IS NEARBY. WHICH MUST MEAN...



"...SO TOO IS THE ONE WE SEEK."

HMM...



DUNCAN!
DUNCAN, IT'S WORKING!

NO! DON'T BREAK IT OFF.
WE'RE NOT QUITE OUT OF THE WOODS YET!



--!



IS IT GONE?



Y-YES. I THINK WE CAN RELAX NOW.

ANGER OVER--

SKREEEE