



DAWN, OCTOBER 15, 1917. SAINT-LAZARE PRISON FOR PROSTITUTES. PARIS, FRANCE.

I have sinned. I do not deny it.

I AM READY.

I am a woman who has enjoyed herself a great deal. For that I make no apology.



Perhaps I knew this was coming.



I have heard it said more times and by more people than I would now wish to remember.

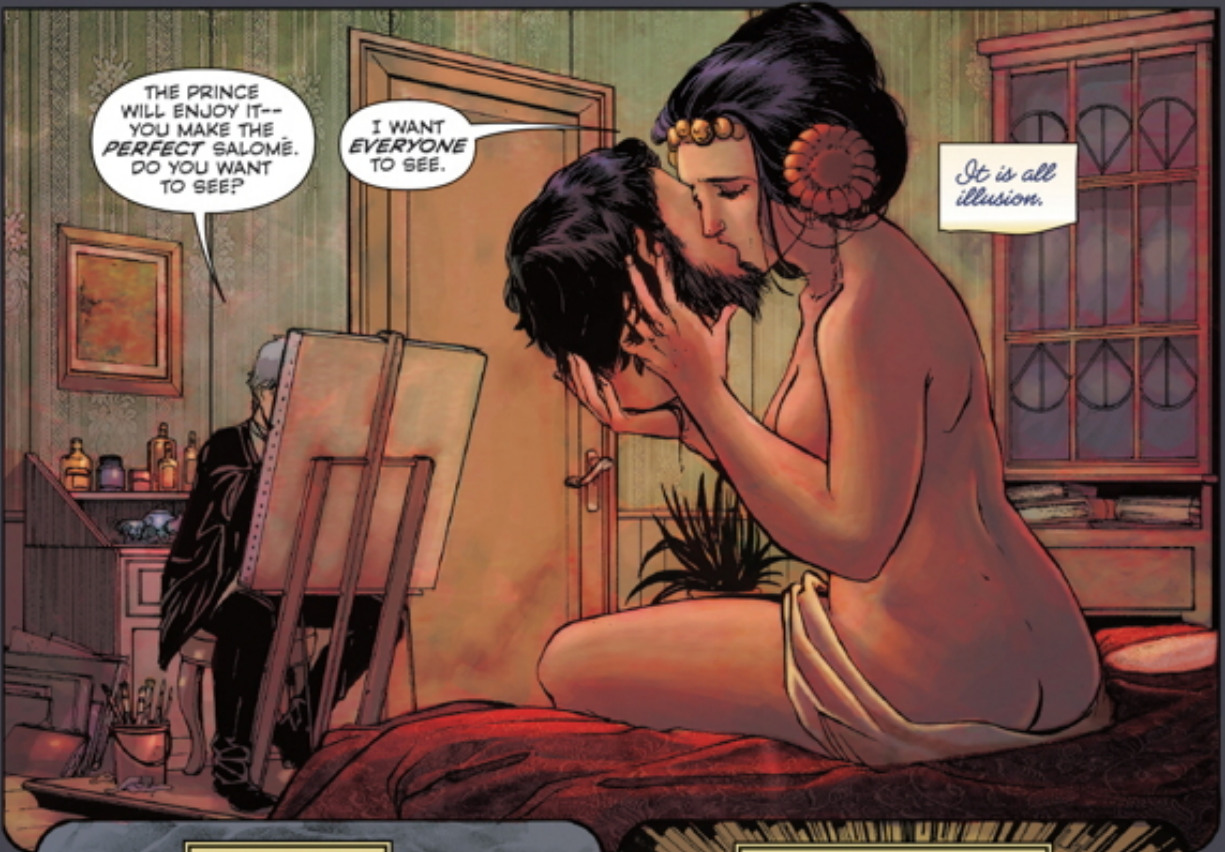


Still I refuse to believe this is what I deserve.

But I harbor no hate for those I am to face today.

Only pity.

TELL ME THE TRUTH...



THE PRINCE WILL ENJOY IT-- YOU MAKE THE PERFECT SALOMÉ. DO YOU WANT TO SEE?

I WANT EVERYONE TO SEE.

It is all illusion.

1911. MILAN. VENUS.



When life and death are done with us...

1910. MONTE CARLO. CLEOPATRA.



...only the illusion remains...



ACCEPT MY SACRIFICE.



YOUR HONOR, FRANCE HAS BROUGHT MORE THAN **TWO HUNDRED** SPIES TO JUSTICE IN THIS WAR TO DATE, BUT I SAY THIS WITH CONFIDENCE:



THIS WOMAN IS THE MOST **DANGEROUS** SPY COUNTER-ESPIONAGE HAS EVER CAPTURED!

I WILL PROVE TO YOU THAT SHE IS GUILTY OF NO FEWER THAN **EIGHT COUNTS** OF ESPIONAGE SINCE 1915.


SHE **ADMITS** ACCEPTING TWENTY THOUSAND FRANCS FROM GERMANY FOR HER SERVICES!



SHE EVEN ATTEMPTED TO SECURE A PLACE IN FRENCH INTELLIGENCE, A PLAN THAT **ALLOWED** US TO ENTRAP HER.



SHIVA!



"A DANCER--**FELINE**, SUPPLE AND ARTIFICIAL, SHE GAMBLES WITHOUT SCRUPLE, **DEVOURS** FORTUNES, HER RUINED LOVERS LEFT TO **BLOW** THEIR BRAINS OUT.

"I SAY TO YOU SHE WAS A **BORN** SPY."

I HAVE BEEN
WRONGED,
SHIVA!

TAKE
MY YOUTH!
MY FIRST
OFFERING.

I ONLY
BEG YOU...

HELP ME
MAKE MY
REVENGE.

