

LIKE A PLAGUE, THE LEGIONS OF SUTEKH, THE SON OF SET, HAVE SWEEPED NORTHWARD WITH UNDEAMT OF SPEED, DEFEATING ALL WHO STAND AGAINST THEIR MASTER.

WITH EACH KINGDOM THAT FALLS, THE RANKS OF THE DEMI-GOD SWELL EVEN MORE, AS THE CONQUERED ARMIES ARE ADDED TO HIS OWN.

AND NOW THE LARGEST ARMY EVERY MARSHALED UNDER ONE BANNER MARCHES ON AQUILOMA, THE MOST POWERFUL OF THE HYBORIAN KINGDOMS...

OUR SCOUTS REPORT SUTEKH'S FORCES IN NEMEDIA HAVE JOINED WITH THOSE IN OPHIR AND ARE NOW HEADED OUR WAY.

HE WON'T CATCH US OFF GUARD, LIKE HE DID NEMEDIA! THANKS TO THE WARNING YOUR MISTRESS SENT MY KING, WE HAVE MADE ALL POSSIBLE PREPARATIONS FOR HIS ATTACK.

I DO NOT KNOW IF IT IS POSSIBLE TO BE FULLY PREPARED FOR SUTEKH, GENERAL CAIUS.

YOU SPEAK OF THIS SUTEKH AS IF HE WERE A GOD, GRIZEL! IF YOUR TEACHER WASN'T THE LEGENDARY RED SONJA, I WOULD BE TEMPTED TO DISMISS YOUR STORIES AS NOTHING MORE THAN GIRLISH HYSTERIA.

WHETHER HE IS A GOD I KNOW NOT, BUT HE PRETENDS TO BE - AND HE IS VERY CONVINCING.

GENERAL! THE ENEMY APPROACHES!

VERY GOOD! IS THE OBSERVATION TOWER READY?

YES, SIR!

LET US
LOOK UPON THIS
"SON OF SET" AND
HIS ARMY, AND SEE
WHAT THEY ARE
MADE OF...



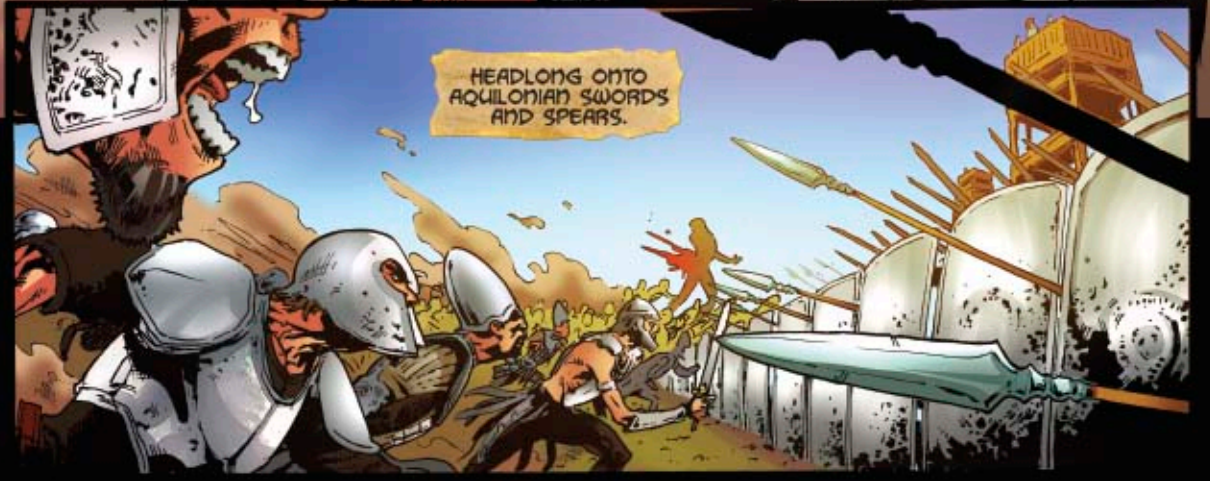
THE DUST RAISED BY FIFTY THOUSAND HUMAN FEET HANGS IN THE AIR LIKE SMOKE FROM A BURNING FIELD, OBSCURING ALL BUT SUTEKH'S FORWARD LEGIONS, WHO HURL THEMSELVES TOWARD THE AQUILONIAN FRONT LINES. BUT WHAT GENERAL CAIUS CAN SEE Baffles HIM.

SUTEKH'S VANGUARD IS A MIXED BAG OF PEOPLES, CULTURES, AND ARMIES, MANY OF WHOM HE KNOWS TO BE SWORN ENEMIES: SHEMITES, STYGIANS, KOTHIAN, OPHIREANS, AND MORE. YET NOW ALL OF THEM ARE MARCHING SHOULDER-TO-SHOULDER...

no. NOT
MARCHING:
RUNNING--



HEADLONG ONTO
AQUILONIAN SWORDS
AND SPEARS.



THIS IS NOT
WAR - IT'S MASS
SUICIDE!

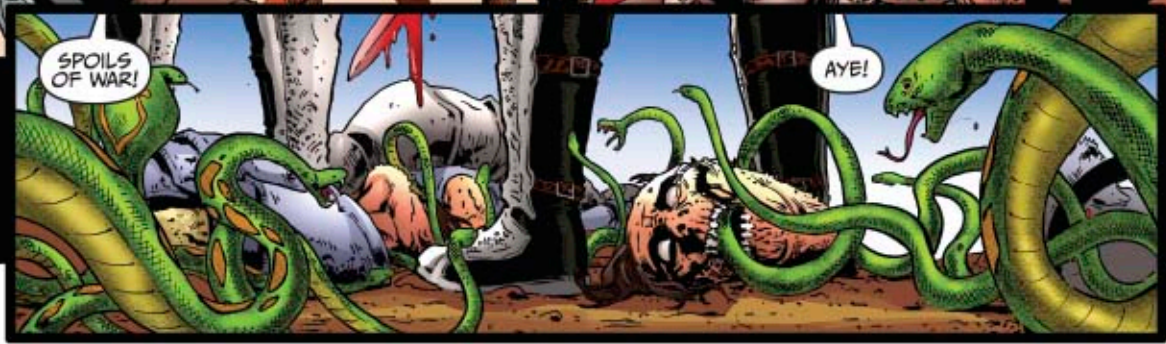
THIS SO-
CALLED "GOD"
IS A FOOL TO
SQUANDER HIS
TROOPS IN SUCH
A MANNER!





THESE IDIOTS SURRENDER THEMSELVES TO SLAUGHTER LIKE STYGIAN TEMPLE VIRGINS...

HA! PERHAPS WHEN WE ARE DONE, WE'LL FIND SOME IN THEIR CAMPS!



SPOILS OF WAR!

AYE!



IS IT OVER?

I'M NOT SURE...

AHHH! SOMETHING BIT ME--!

HOLY MITRA! SNAKES---!!!

AS GENERAL CAIUS SEES HIS TROOPS ATTACKED BY SERPENTS THAT SEEM TO COME FROM NOWHERE, HE BELATEDLY REALIZES THAT SUTEKH HAS USED HIS HUMAN TROOPS AS A DISTRACTION...

...TRICKING THE AQUILONIANS INTO BELIEVING THEIRS WOULD BE AN EASY VICTORY...

ONLY TO SEND CHAOS AND TERROR SLITHERING BEHIND THEIR LINES.

MITRA, SAVE ME!

AND REVEAL THAT THERE ARE DARKER HORRORS IN STORE FOR THOSE THAT SURVIVE...

GODS--!


EEEEAAAAHHH!

A CHILL GOES DOWN GENERAL CAIUS' SPINE AS HE REALIZES WHY THE FIRST WAVE OF SUTEKH'S ARMY HAD BEEN SO EAGER TO THROW THEMSELVES ON THE SWORDS OF THEIR ENEMIES: THERE ARE, INDEED, FATES WORSE THAN DEATH!

WHAT ARE THOSE FOUL THINGS?

EATERS OF THE DEAD: THEY ARE WHAT DESTROYED OUR SCHOOL, AND KILLED OUR FRIENDS!

GENERAL CAIUS! LOOK--! OVER THERE!



AS THE MIGHTY DUST
CLOUDS FROM SUITEKH'S
ARMY FINALLY SETTLES,
THE GREAT GENERAL OF
AQUILONIA, VETERAN OF
A HUNDRED BATTLES,
SEES THE TRUE NATURE
OF THE FORCES ALIGNED
AGAINST HIM - AND HIS
BLOOD RUNS COLD.

"BY ALL
THE GODS!

"FORGIVE ME FOR
DOUBTING YOU,
GRIZEL, I DID NOT
BELIEVE...! IT DID
NOT SEEM
POSSIBLE!