

Nowhere...yet.



I DON'T RECOGNIZE THIS PLACE.

O GREAT ASTERIA, IS THIS YOUR ORACLE?



...OR DID YOU ALSO FALL WITH OLYMPUS?



I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU LET ME THROW IT.



WHAT...?



XENA!






HUNT'S OVER.  
DROP IT.



CHILDREN FROM  
THOSE PLAINS ARE  
SAVAGES!



SAYS THE  
MAN STIRRING UP  
HATRED AT THE END  
OF A CLUB.



THEIR FOLK  
ALL BEAR THE MARK  
OF ARES, EVERYBODY  
KNOWS!

THEY'RE SLAVES  
TO THEIR GOD! THEY'LL  
BRING WAR UPON US!

THE  
GODS ARE  
DEAD.



IF YOU WANT AN  
EXCUSE TO HATE CHILDREN,  
YOU'LL HAVE TO THINK OF  
SOMETHING ELSE.



AND YOUR PARENTS, AYA?

DUNNO. MEN ATTACKED OUR CAMP TO STEAL LIVESTOCK - WE JUST RAN. MY AUNT LIVES A FEW DAYS EAST. WE'LL BE SAFE THERE.

AND NOWHERE ELSE.

LAILA, HUSH!

BUT WE'D WALKED A *WHOLE* DAY AND NIGHT, AND THIS MORNING LAILA HAD TO STOP - SHE'S YOUNG, SHE GETS TIRED...



AND THE VILLAGERS WERE CRUEL TO YOU.

NOTHING WE'RE NOT *USED* TO. NO ONE WILL HELP US. THEY TOOK OUR ANIMALS' GRAZING LAND AND NOW THEY CALL US THIEVES FOR BEING HUNGRY.



YES! AYA STOLE BREAD!

PLEASE DON'T SEND US-

WHAT DID YOU USE, TWO-POINT DISTRACTION OR SLEIGHT OF HAND?



HANDS! SHE'S SO FAST, YOU SHOULD SEE HER!

ONLY WHEN I HAVE TO - WHEN THERE'S NO KINDNESS AND MY SISTER'S STARVING.

I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN.



REALLY, CHAMPION OF THE PEOPLE? YOU WANT TO TALK TO A KID ABOUT HER PICKPOCKET TECHNIQUE?

SHE HAS MANY SKILLS. THAT'S GOOD.

I SEE.

WELL, I BET WE'RE ALL HUNGRY.

HOW ABOUT WE TEST SOME OTHER SKILLS?

