



THE VISION IS
ALWAYS THE SAME.

TWO FIGURES STAND
BEFORE A GREAT
CONFLAGRATION.



THE CITY BECOMES
CLEAR IN MY MIND'S
EYE--M'RKASSA.

IT LIES
IN RUIN.

THIS PLACE...IT WEIGHS
HEAVILY ON MY SOUL.
A STONE SHAKEN LOOSE
FROM THE GREAT WALL
OF MEMORY IN MY MIND.



THE ROBED FIGURES
CLUTCH SOMETHING
BETWEEN THEM.

A BABY.

AND SOMEHOW, IN MY
BONES, I CAN FEEL THAT
THIS CHILD...IS ME.

FINALLY, A
WARNING--

STAY AWAY!
ONLY BLOOD
AWAITS IN
M'RKASSA!



AND THEN
I WAKE UP.

MY LIFE BEFORE NOW
HAS BEGUN TO FEEL
MORE AND MORE LIKE
A WAKING DREAM.



MY NEW REALITY AS
LARKA, A RECRUIT FOR
THE PEOPLE'S ARMY
OF BARSOOM.

MY WHOLE LIFE IS
BEGINNING TO FEEL
LIKE A DREAM.

I FEAR IT MAY
ACTUALLY BE A
NIGHTMARE.

QUIT YOUR YAWNING!
THE FARMERS HAVE
BEEN UP FOR ZODES
ALREADY!

BEGIN YOUR
MORNING EXERCISES...
AND THE NEXT MAN
WHO YAWNS GETS
TO SLEEP IN THE
DESERT.

AH, LARKA.

YOU PUT ON
QUITE A SHOW
YESTERDAY.

COMMANDER,
I WAS TOLD TO
REPORT TO YOU FIRST
THIS MORNING.

THE PEOPLE'S
MILITIA HAS BEEN
FORTUNATE TO
RECRUIT SOME FINE
SOLDIERS, BUT YOU
ARE A BIT OF AN
ANOMALY.

...ANOMALY?

SOLDIERS OF
YOUR CALIBER
ARE HARD TO
COME BY.

COME WITH
ME. I'VE A
SURPRISE
FOR YOU.





IT'S TIME
TO MEET YOUR
NEW FAMILY.



AT EASE,
SQUAD.

I WANT TO
INTRODUCE YOU, THE
ELITE SQUADRON OF
THE PEOPLE'S ARMY,
TO LARKA



...YOUR
NEW SQUAD
LEADER.

LEADER?
I DIDN'T...

DON'T BE
SHY NOW,
LARKA.

YES, LITTLE FLOWER. NO NEED
TO TURN AWAY FROM BIG,
BAD BURMA.


I PROMISE I WILL NOT BITE.
I WOULDN'T WANT TO RUIN
YOUR DELICATE PETALS.

WILL YOU ALSO PROMISE
TO BATHE YOURSELF?
YOUR STENCH IS ENOUGH
TO REPEL A LEGION
OF WARHOONS.






UNLESS THIS IS
YOUR IDEA OF
STRATEGY?



COMMANDER, I LIKE
THIS ONE! SHE HAS
A FIRE ABOUT HER
WHICH I WILL
GLADLY SERVE!




LET BURMA INTRODUCE
YOU TO THE REST OF
OUR SQUAD.
WE ARE THE
ELITE. THE ONES
COMMANDER
CALLS ON FOR
THE DANGEROUS
JOBS.



THIS IS **TULON**. HE DOES NOT SAY
MUCH, BUT HIS CROSSBOW SAYS
MORE THAN ENOUGH, IF YOU
TAKE MY MEANING, HAHA.

HE PROVIDES
BALLISTIC
AND SNIPER
SUPPORT.



HE IS **WYLOCK**. OUR HAND TO
HAND SPECIALIST. ALSO, HE--

I AM MORE THAN
CAPABLE OF SPEAKING
FOR MYSELF, BURMA.

I HOPE YOU LAST
LONGER THAN THE LAST
LEADER, LARKA.



THINK POSITIVE,
WYLOCK!

FINALLY, I AM BURMA. YOU WILL
FIND NO STRONGER SOLDIER IN
THIS WHOLE CAMP. THE ONLY THING
BIGGER THAN MY MUSCLES IS MY
HEART--I WILL FOLLOW MY
FAMILY DOWN THE ISS ITSELF.



MY NAME IS LARKA, AND I HAVE BEEN...**SEVERED** FROM MY PAST.

I'VE BEEN BETRAYED. MANIPULATED BY A COWARD OUT TO SEIZE POWER.

I'VE SHED THIS PAST, AND I SEEK...**JUSTICE**. I COME TO YOU, TO THIS MILITIA, READY TO POUR MY ANGER INTO **COMBAT**.



TELL ME, BURMA. WHAT IS OUR MISSION?

THIS MAP MARKS TERRITORIES THAT THE PEOPLE'S ARMY IS HOPING TO LIBERATE. STRATEGIC POINTS THAT HELIUM'S INCAPABLE WARLORD CANNOT SECURE.

YES...**INCAPABLE**. I SEE THEY ARE IN THE BADLANDS, BEYOND REACH OF HELIUM.



BUT NOT BEYOND US.

TELL US, LARKA, OUR LEADER. WHERE SHALL WE BRING JUSTICE?



HERE. I COMMAND WE BRING LIBERATION TO THE HILLS OF M'RKASSA.

THIS IS WHAT MY **HEART** COMMANDS.