

THE INTERGALACTIC EMPIRE OF WAKANDA

TWO THOUSAND YEARS AGO, A DETACHMENT OF WAKANDANS ESTABLISHED A SPRAWLING EMPIRE ON THE OUTER EDGES OF THE COSMOS.



AGAINST THIS ACQUISITIVE POWER, THERE ROSE A REBELLION OF EX-SLAVES.



THEY LIBERATED A GREAT CHAMPION FROM THE EMPIRE'S VIBRANIUM MINES.



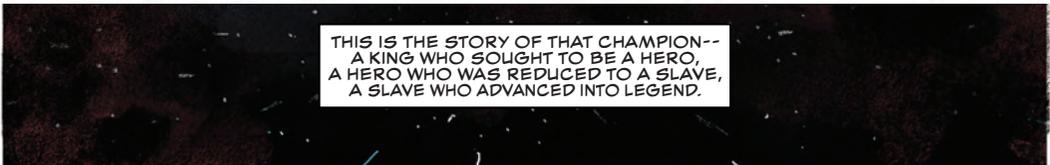
ONE WHOSE BATTLE PROWESS NEARS MYTHIC PROPORTIONS.



AND SOON HE WILL HAVE TO ACCEPT THE TRUTH BEHIND THE MYTH.



THIS IS THE STORY OF THAT CHAMPION-- A KING WHO SOUGHT TO BE A HERO, A HERO WHO WAS REDUCED TO A SLAVE, A SLAVE WHO ADVANCED INTO LEGEND.



**NEHANDA'S LATTICE,
ABOVE PLANET AGWÉ.**



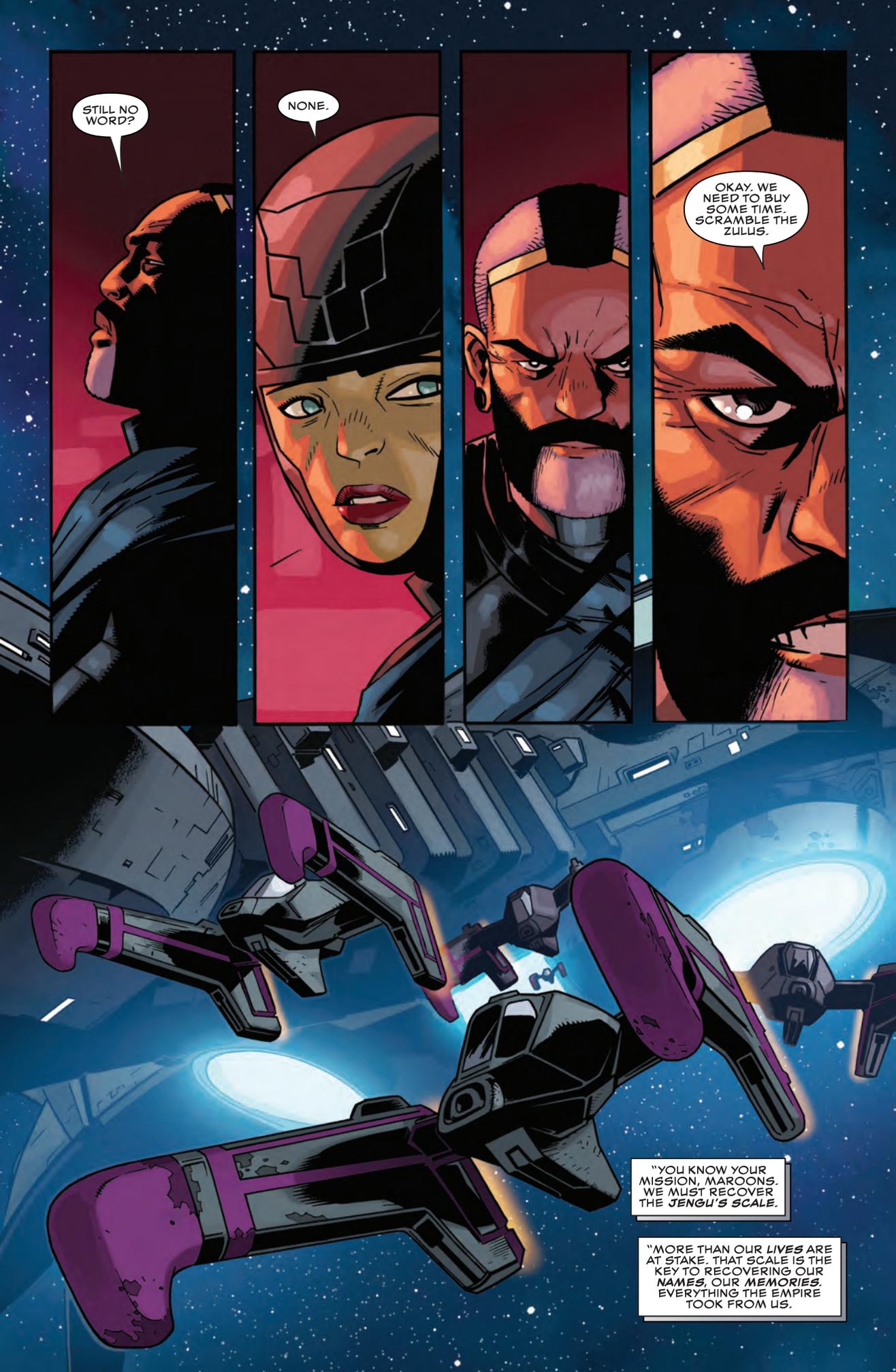
THE EMPIRE'S NOT LETTING UP! OUR SHIELDS ARE HOLDING--

--BUT OUR ENGINE'S GONE, COMMANDER M'BAKU! WE'RE DEAD IN SPACE!



WE WEREN'T GOING ANYWHERE ANYWAY, TAKU.

T'CHALLA AND NAKIA ARE STILL PLANETSIDE.



STILL NO WORD?

NONE.

OKAY. WE NEED TO BUY SOME TIME. SCRAMBLE THE ZULUS.

"YOU KNOW YOUR MISSION, MAROONS. WE MUST RECOVER THE JENGU'S SCALE.

"MORE THAN OUR LIVES ARE AT STAKE. THAT SCALE IS THE KEY TO RECOVERING OUR NAMES, OUR MEMORIES. EVERYTHING THE EMPIRE TOOK FROM US.



"UNTIL THEN, YOUR NAME IS *DEATH*. TEACH IT TO YOUR ENEMY."



COUNTER-ATTACK COMMENCED, GENERAL ACHEBE.



GOOD. CLEAR THEM OUT.



WE CAN HAVE NO INTERFERENCE ONCE THE ANCHOR IS IN PLACE.



OUR ASSETS BELOW HAVE INFILTRATED THE JENGLU LAIR AND SHOULD BE-- HOLD ON--

GENERAL, WE'RE RECEIVING A PRIORITY TRANSMISSION FROM THE EMPEROR.



PUT IT THROUGH.



MY LORD,
I WAS JUST
PREPARING A
REPORT ON OUR--

SAVE
YOUR
SNIVELING,
ACHEBE.

MY
DAUGHTER,
ACHEBE.

I DID NOT
CALL UPON
YOU FOR
FLATTERY.

THERE IS A
TRICKERY ABOUT.
HIGH TREASON. A
THOUSAND
TORTURES UPON
THE BETRAYER!

MY
LORD...?

THE REBELS
HAVE TAKEN MY
DAUGHTER.