



YOU'D THINK THAT WHEN SOMEONE COMES TO KILL YOU-- AT THE VERY LEAST, YOU'D KNOW WHY.

WAIT! I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO YOU ARE!

THAT IS IRRELEVANT.



I KNOW, THAT IS ALL THAT MATTERS.

THIS CRAZY LADY REMINDS ME OF SOMEONE, AND NOT GRACE, THOUGH THEY ARE BOTH MAGICAL WARRIORS.



IN MY HEAD, I CAN PICTURE HER... YOUNGER-- BUT JUST AS MEAN.



ENOUGH DAYDREAMING. GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE.



HAVE TO GET PAULA SOMEPLACE SAFE.

SH-SHE STABBED YOU!

BELIEVE IT OR NOT, IT'S NOT THE FIRST TIME.



WHERE ARE WE GOING?

ANYWHERE BUT HERE.



THERE WILL BE NO ESCAPE THIS TIME.
YOUR SOUL WILL BE DESTROYED!

WAIT! STOP! I'M NO THREAT TO YOU!



KRA-KOOM



THE ENTIRE MOUNTAIN IS COMING DOWN!



I CAN'T FIGHT ALL OF THEM AND PROTECT YOU AT THE SAME TIME.

WHAT CHOICE DOES THAT LEAVE US?



DOWN.



WAIT,
NO!



WE'LL MAKE
IT! THERE'S NO
OTHER WAY!



THE DARKNESS OF
THE MOUNTAIN CANNOT
PROTECT YOU.

I AM
NOT AFRAID
OF YOU.



OKAY, THIS
SEEMED LIKE A
BETTER IDEA
A MINUTE
AGO.

IT'S
CAVING
IN!!!



PAULA?

YEAH.



YOU
OKAY?

I'M GOING
TO GO WITH
NO FOR AN
ANSWER.



ARE YOU
HURT?


NOT
HURT. BUT
FREAKING
OUT.

IN WHAT WORLD DO
YOU COME FROM WHERE
GETTING TRAPPED AND
BURIED IN A MINE IS A
PREFERENCE?

WHO ARE THOSE
AMAZON-LOOKING
WOMEN? AND THOSE
CREATURES?



WHO ARE
YOU???



I AM... WHAT SOME
CALL A *SAMUISARA*.
A BRINGER OF LIGHT.
A CATALYST FOR
MAGIC.

OVER THE YEARS,
THERE HAVE BEEN OTHERS.
BEINGS LIKE ME. AND, WE
ARE ALL CONNECTED--
LIKE AN *ANCESTRAL*
LINEAGE.

I DON'T
KNOW WHO
THAT WOMAN IS,
BUT SOMEHOW
I *REMEMBER*
HER--



I REMEMBER
HER BLADE.



CHANTING
RINGS IN MY HEAD.
A NAME.

KHAAZ.

A SAMUSARA
FROM A LONG
TIME AGO.

HE WAS
RUTHLESS AND
BRUTAL.

FEARED
BY ALL.



BUT THAT GIRL-- THAT
WARRIOR-- SHE STOOD
AGAINST HIM.



SHE SEEMS TO HATE
ME AS MUCH AS SHE
HATED HIM.

SHE
EXTINGUISHED
HIS LIGHT.

AND SHE
WANTS TO DO
THE SAME TO
ME.



