



GREETINGS,
BROTHERS AND
SISTERS OF THE
FIRST BORN.

LOOK AT
THIS AMAZING
PRIZE I'VE
DELIVERED
UNTO YOU.

A MIGHTY
SHIP OF WAR,
WITH WHICH WE
CAN FINALLY
CONQUER ALL OF
BARSOOM.

SOMEWHERE ON BARSOOM, AMONG THE CITIES OF THE FIRST BORN.



I ADJURE YOU TO SEND FLYERS TO EVERY CITY OF THE FIRST BORN. MUSTER EVERY WARRIOR OF FIGHTING AGE. GATHER A FLEET OF THE AGES.

I AM ABOUT TO LEAD YOU INTO GLORIOUS WAR.



IT'S TIME TO FETCH OUR PRISONERS, PADWAR.

TELL THEM THEY CAN BUY THEIR WRETCHED LIVES, ONLY SO LONG AS THEY ENTHUSIASTICALLY HELP US KEEP THIS SHIP IN GOOD FIGHTING ORDER.



YOUR SERVANT, CAPTAIN.



NO! NOT ANY LONGER!

MY SERVANT NOW!



YES-- MASTER.

YOUR WILL, NOT MINE.

ELSEWHERE, IN THE RUINED
CITY OF THE WARHOONS...

GOOD
MORNING,
TARZAN.

I HOPE YOU
SLEPT WELL,
ALL THINGS
CONSIDERED.



I ALWAYS
SLEEP WELL,
WHEN THERE'S NO
ALTERNATIVE.

WHY
WASTE EFFORT
FRETTING ABOUT
WHAT CAN'T BE
HELPED?



GOOD ATTITUDE,
BECAUSE I FEAR
WE'LL BOTH
NEED OUR
STRENGTH.

THEY'LL
BE COMING
FOR US
SOON.

SPEAK
OF THE
DEVIL...



PREPARE
YOURSELVES,
PINK SKINS.

IT'S
TIME TO
GO TO YOUR
DEATHS.



YOU TWO ARE BOUND FOR THE ARENA.

THE ONLY WAY TO END YOUR LIFE WITH HONOR IS TO GIVE US A GOOD SHOW.

DIE THE WARHOON WAY.



FIGHT TO THE VERY END. STRUGGLE TO YOUR LAST BREATH.

AND IF YOU LEAVE A PRETTY CORPSE BEHIND, IT'S SHAMEFUL PROOF YOU DIDN'T TRY HARD ENOUGH.



GOOD TO HAVE A PHILOSOPHY, DON'T YOU THINK, LORD GREYSTOKE?

Hrrrm.



LET ALL HEARTS RAGE!

LET BLOOD FLOW!

LET THE GAMES BEGIN!



ATTENTION
ON ALL DECKS:
I WANT THIS SHIP
SCRUBBED TOP
TO BOTTOM!

MAKE IT
SHINE!



WE'RE
ABOUT TO
RECEIVE ELITE
JEDDAKS FROM
THE ENTIRE
FIRST BORN
NATION.



OPEN THE
CELL.



WHAT ARE
YOU DOING,
PADWAR?



OBEYING
MY
ORDERS.

SLASH