





CHAOS  
FILTH.

THANK YOU,  
GODDESS, FOR HEARING  
MY PRAYER, FOR SENDING  
YOUR WARRIOR-DAUGHTER,  
YOUR LAST PRIESTESS.





HER BA-SOUL WILL FLY TO THE NEXT WORLD.



MORE OF THESE DEMONS COME EVERY DAY. THEY ARE TOO BOLD. SOMETHING IS CALLING THEM.

YOU ARE RIGHT, BUT THE BATTLE RAGES FURTHER THAN YOU KNOW. YOU WILL NEED HELP.



PANTHA, HIGH PRIESTESS AND GODDESS-BORN WARRIOR, PLEASE ACCEPT MY OFFERING - THIS SWORD OF SORROW. TAKE YOUR PLACE AS A GENERAL IN THE COMING WAR.



I KNOW NOTHING OF YOUR WAR, PRIEST. I JOIN NO ARMIES AND I TAKE NO ORDERS.

AND I HAVE ALL THE WEAPONS I NEED RIGHT HERE.

PRIESTESS, THIS SWORD IS FOR YOU ALONE, IT WILL SERVE NO OTHER.



THEN WOULD YOU HAVE ME REMOVE YOUR HEAD WITH IT?!

PRIESTESS-

THEY HAVE RETURNED!



YOUR GIFT WAS ACCEPTED, MISTRESS.

AND NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON. THE RIFT IS ALREADY OPENING.

ARE YOU SURE SHE WILL DO WHAT IS NEEDED? SHE IS STILL SO... YOUNG.





GENTLEMEN,  
MY SINCEREST  
APOLOGIES IF  
I KEPT YOU  
WAITING.

I JUST  
COULD NOT  
RESIST  
BREAKING  
HER IN.



L-LADY  
GREYSTOKE.  
MY GOODNESS,  
WE...WE WERE  
EXPECTING YOU  
TO ARRIVE IN A  
HANSOME.

NONE OF THIS LADY  
NONSENSE, PLEASE. I'M  
BARELY USED TO IT MYSELF.  
JANE IS FINE. THIS MUST  
MY EXPEDITION TEAM.  
HOW DO YOU DO?

M'LADY.

THIS CRAFT  
YOU'VE BROUGHT,  
YOU SURELY DON'T  
MEAN-



OH, THE LADY JANE! MR. WRIGHT NAMED HER.  
HE SAYS I'M A NATURAL. ANYWAYS, IT WILL  
HELP GET TO PARTS OF THE JUNGLE  
OUR SHIP CANNOT REACH. SEE?

I SEE  
MY THINGS  
ARE...

DO  
YOU FEEL  
THAT?