

ISLAND OF THE FIVE TRIBES.

MISTRESS HELI!  
SHE'S A SERVANT OF  
THE PRINCE--A QUEEN  
OF DARK MAGIC AND  
DISHARMONY--

AT LEAST  
ONE AMONG YOU  
IS WISE.

I MIGHT KEEP YOU  
FOR A VIZIER, WHEN  
I SEIZE ALL OF THIS  
AS A FROZEN HELL  
FOR MY DOMAIN.

AT LONG  
LAST...SONJA THE  
SHE-DEVIL AND JANA  
THE JUNGLE GIRL.



REALLY?  
"JUNGLE GIRL"?



WHAT IT SAYS  
ON THE TIN.

DON'T WORRY, JANA  
DEAR, YOU'RE ABOUT TO  
HAVE YOUR FIRST LESSON  
IN SWEARING LIKE A  
HYRKANIAN--



I'LL ENJOY  
STILLING THOSE  
LOOSE TONGUES,  
YOU HARRIDANS.

MAYBE I'LL KEEP  
YOU FOR STATUES  
IN MY GARDEN...



"...AFTER OUR LITTLE RIFT  
RESHAPES THE WORLD."





REPEAT  
AFTER ME:



BY THE LIVING  
TARIM'S GNARLY  
PIERCED LEFT--!!



SHARD MEN, RISE!

CURSE,  
JANA, COME ON!  
FOCUS!



YOU ARE  
WORSE THAN  
POPPY-EATERS  
ON HUNTING  
DAY!



YOU ARE  
WORSE  
THAN  
MAMMOTHS  
IN RUT!!

OH, MUCH  
BETTER, JANA,  
TELL HER--



STOP!!





КРА-ТНОООООМ

@@@%!

FINALLY.