



TARZAN.

WAIT.



IF WE ARE GOING, WE MUST GO NOW!

NO. THIS IS IDIocy.

WE ACT WITHOUT THINKING!



WE MUST DESTROY THIS ENTRANCE. BURY IT DEEP, SO NOTHING HUMAN CAN FIND IT. YOUR HOME IS PROTECTED NOW. YOU AND JANE ARE SAFE. THERE MAY BE NO HOPE FOR THE FUTURE NO MATTER WHAT WE DO.

IS IT NOT BETTER TO PRESERVE WHAT WE CAN, WHILE WE CAN?



NO, SHEENA.

IF WE DID THAT, YOU WOULD NEVER GET HOME.

IT IS NOT RIGHT THAT YOUR FUTURE BE STOLEN FROM YOU.



AND I AM NOT WILLING TO LET A POWER MAD WOMAN STEAL ANYONE'S FUTURE.

WE STOP HER NOW, WHENEVER SHE IS.

AND THEN WE WORK TO STOP WHATEVER CREATED HER MADNESS.



I SAW HORRORS IN MY TIME. MOTHER FOREST DEBASED, MY HOME DESTROYED.

WE CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN HERE!

IS IT COINCIDENCE THAT *BOTH* OUR HOMES HAVE PROTECTORS?



THESE ARE PLACES OF POWER, WHERE PAST AND FUTURE ARE CLOSE.

WE DO NOT JUST PROTECT *OUR PRESENT*. WE ENSURE *POSSIBILITY*. WHAT ARE WE IF WE SHIRK THAT DUTY?



NOW, LET US NOT FIGHT EACH OTHER WHEN WE HAVE A FOE IN COMMON.

IT WASN'T LONG AGO THAT I HAD TO WARN ANOTHER MAN TO SAVE HIS LECTURES.



I HAVE MORE RESPECT FOR YOU, BUT MY ANSWER IS THE SAME.

BEING BIGGER, LOUDER AND *MALE* DOES NOT MAKE YOU RIGHT, TARZAN!



NOR DO THEY MAKE ME *WRONG*.

I WILL *NOT* ALLOW YOU TO DESTROY OUR ONLY MEANS OF MAKING THINGS RIGHT.

DO YOU TRULY BELIEVE YOU COULD STOP ME?



AND WHO ARE *EITHER* OF YOU...



...TO MAKE SUCH A CHOICE FOR THE REST OF US?

CIRCUMSTANCES HAVE LED US TO BECOME ALLIES, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN YOU GET TO DECIDE WHAT IS BEST FOR MY HOME.

OR FOR MY FUTURE.



YOUR--

SPEAK, FRIEND. WE MEAN ONLY TO HELP.



SO YOU ALWAYS SAY, BUT SO YOU DO NOT ALWAYS DO. IT WAS TO MY BAND OF FAITHFUL THAT LAINE AND HER BELIEVERS FIRST CAME. IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN TO US THAT YOU CAME FOR ANSWERS.

THERE IS A WEAPON, UNKNOWN IN LAINE'S TIME, OR OURS, OR TARZAN.

BUT COMMON IN YOURS, SHEENA.

SHE TERMED IT ATOMIC BLAST.



SHE HAS ALREADY ARRANGED IN THIS TIME TO SECURE IT WHEN IT APPEARS. THEN SHE WILL BRING IT FORWARD FROM SHEENA'S TIME.

SHE WILL CONTROL STOCKPILES, AND SO END THE WORLD.



ASSURED DESTRUCTION, SHE SAID.

EVERYTHING SHE HAS DONE IS TOWARDS THIS END. EVERY DEAL, EVERY DEATH.

DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT HE SPEAKS OF?

MOTHER FOREST, IT CAN'T BE TRUE!



HEY! DON'T--



WAIT!



WE'RE COMING WITH YOU!



THERE HE IS!



WE GO TOGETHER OR NOT AT ALL!

GAH! LET GO!



I FEAR LAINE HAS ALREADY WON. HER POISON HAS INFECTED ALL OF HISTORY.



GRAB HIM!

DON'T LET GO!



LOOK!



EVERYTHING DEAD, DISEASED. THIS IS NOT WHAT I SAW WHEN I PASSED THIS WAY BEFORE!

