


FROM THE EVER-TWILIGHT OF ETERNIA'S DARK HEMISPHERE, AN ARMY MARCHES TO WAR.


THE FIERCE SNAKE MEN, WARRIORS OF SERPOS, BOUND IN LOYALTY TO THE SORCESS.



EVERY DIVISION HAS MOBILIZED. THE LIGHT TROOPS, THE ARCHERS, THE SPEAR-COMPANIES, THE HEAVY FOOT, EVEN THE PRETERNIAN BEASTS OF THE SAURIAN CAVALRY.

THE SCANNERS AND DETECTORS OF HORDAK'S VILE HORDE CANNOT PENETRATE THE DARK HEMISPHERE'S MYSTIC VEIL.

THE EVIL ONE CANNOT SEE THEM COMING.



BUT HE SUSPECTS. SPIES REPORT THAT HORDE ARMIES ARE GATHERING ON THE BORDER TO ASSAULT AND CONQUER THE DARK HEMISPHERE.

SO HE-MAN INTENDS TO STRIKE FIRST AND FAST.

AT DAYBREAK, HIS ARMY WILL CROSS INTO THE LIGHT AND RETAKE MOUNT ZOAR.

BUT IT IS A GREAT RISK.

THE MOMENT THEY ENTER THE LIGHT HEMISPHERE, THEY WILL BE VISIBLE TO AND VULNERABLE TO ALL HORDE TECHNOLOGY.

INCLUDING THE DEVASTATING ORBITAL DISRUPTER.



# HE-MAN

## THE ETERNITY WAR

### PART TWO: LIGHT AND DARK

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**SNAKE MOUNTAIN.**  
TWO NIGHTS EARLIER...

"THE ORBITAL  
DISRUPTER IS  
OUR BIGGEST  
PROBLEM."

DON'T  
WORRY ABOUT  
THAT, LORD.

I'LL HAVE IT  
**NEUTRALIZED**  
BY THE TIME YOUR  
HOST MOVES INTO  
THE DAYLIGHT.

THAT WILL  
BE NO *SMALL*  
UNDERTAKING,  
PUNGAN.

I'M **MAN-  
AT-ARMS,**  
MY LORD. IT'S  
MY KIND OF  
WORK.



BESIDES,  
I HAVE  
**THIS.**

ONE OF  
THE HORDE'S  
**DIMENSIONAL  
TRANSDUCERS.**  
A TELEPORT  
DEVICE.

IT SAVED  
ME FROM THE  
DISRUPTER AT  
SARNSCEPTOR.  
IT'LL SERVE ME  
WELL AGAIN  
NOW.

BUT THE  
MISSION IS  
**FRAUGHT.**

NO  
ETERNIAN  
HAS **EVER**  
DONE WHAT  
YOU PROPOSE  
TO D--

TRUST  
ME.





I'VE MADE SOME MODIFICATIONS TO **ROBOTO** FOR THE MISSION.

I'M **NOT** TAKING CHANCES, ADAM. YOU KNOW MY MOTTO--

"ALWAYS BE PREPARED."

DUNCAN, TELL ME ABOUT TEELA.

WHAT DID SHE MEAN WHEN SHE SAID, "THE CRYSTAL SEA"?

**THAT?** AH... WHEN SHE WAS NINE, SHE RAN AWAY FROM HOME.

SHE WAS DESPERATE TO LEARN ABOUT HER **MOTHER**.



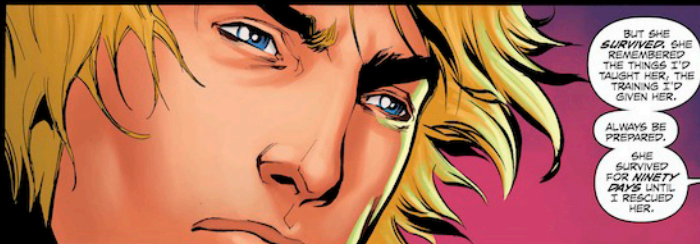
AT THE **SORCERESS'S** REQUEST, I'D ALWAYS KEPT HER **MOTHER'S** IDENTITY **HIDDEN** FROM HER.

TEELA RAN AWAY TO CONSULT THE **FABLED ORACLE** OF THE **CRYSTAL SEA**.



OF COURSE, SHE WAS **NINE**. SHE **NEVER** FOUND IT.

SHE WOUND UP STRANDED ON AN ISLAND IN THE **CRYSTAL SEA** FOR **NINETY DAYS**, ALL ALONE.



BUT SHE **SURVIVED**. SHE REMEMBERED THE THINGS I'D TAUGHT HER, THE TRAINING I'D GIVEN HER.

ALWAYS BE PREPARED.

SHE **SURVIVED** FOR **NINETY DAYS** UNTIL I RESCUED HER.

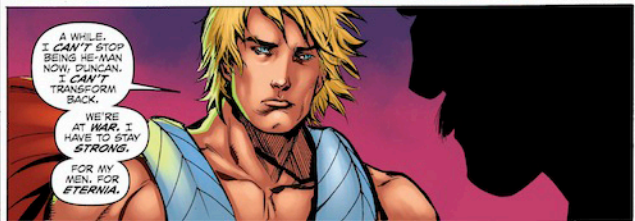


SHE'S A SURVIVOR, MY DAUGHTER, THROUGH AND THROUGH.

AND SHE LOVES YOU WITH ALL HER HEART. ALWAYS WILL.

YOU'RE CARRYING THE WEIGHT OF THE WORLD ON YOUR SHOULDERS, MY LORD.

HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN SINCE YOU RELINQUISHED THE POWER SINCE YOU WERE LAST...  
ADAM?



A WHILE. I CAN'T STOP BEING HE-MAN NOW, DUNCAN. I CAN'T TRANSFORM BACK.

WE'RE AT WAR, I HAVE TO STAY STRONG.

FOR MY MEN. FOR ETERNIA.



YOU'RE THE STRONGEST MAN I'VE EVER KNOWN. NOT BECAUSE OF THE SWORD OR THE POWER OF GRAYSKULL.

BECAUSE OF YOU.

GIVE THE HORDE HELL, YOU HEAR ME...



"...GIVE THEM HELL, KING ADAM."

WARRIORS OF SERPOS!

ATTACK!