

Then.

"WE KILLED IT.
WE KILLED OUR
PLANET."

"NOT JUST US REDS,
OF COURSE. ALL
OF BARSOOM WAS
RESPONSIBLE."



"AS THE PLANET'S
RESOURCES DRIED
UP, WE ALL FOUGHT
EACH OTHER."



"SORRY, GRANDDAUGHTER,
YOU
AND YOUR GENERATION ARE
INHERITING A DEAD PLANET."





"ONCE UPON A TIME, BARGOOM WAS ALIVE.

"WE HAD NO NEED FOR THE ATMOSPHERE FACTORIES.




"AND THERE WAS WATER. BEAUTIFUL OCEANS FULL OF LIFE.



"WE HAD AN ABUNDANCE OF SPECIES, LIVING THINGS. WE THANKED ISSUS FOR HER BOUNTY.




"AND THEN THERE WERE THE GARDENS. SPROUTING FROM THE WATER THAT FLOWED FROM DEEP BELOW THE PLANET."




"AS THE OCEANS EVAPORATED, AND WATER BECAME SCARCE, THE MARTIAN RACES--THE OROVAR, FIRST BORN AND THE OKAR WERE FORCED INTO AN ALLIANCE.

"AND FROM THAT ALLIANCE, WE REDS WERE BORN.



"SCIENTISTS AND ARCHITECTS WORKED TOGETHER TO BUILD EPHYGIUM TO HOLD ON TO THE OLD WORLD. THE OLD WAYS.



"WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO EPHYGIUM. PERHAPS IT NEVER EXISTED. BEDTIME STORIES UPON BEDTIME STORIES. OUR PLANET IS OLD, FULL OF SECRETS."

I THINK I SHALL SEEK IT OUT, GRANDFATHER.

HAHA, OF COURSE. WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE I WANTED TO FIND EPHYGIUM TOO! A CITY OF GARDENS AND WATER.

I SHALL SEEK IT OUT... AND I SHALL FIND IT.



THAT WAS A LONG TIME AGO, DEAR DEJAH.

IN THE MEANTIME, OFF TO BED, PRINCESS.

Now.

"YOU WERE WRONG,
GRANDFATHER."

"THIS PLANET
ISN'T DEAD."

JUST, OLD
AND TIRED. I
WILL BRING IT
BACK TO
LIFE.

"THE ROYAL PALACE, JUST LIKE BARBOOM, IS OLD AND FULL OF SECRETS."

WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? OUT AGAIN? YOU MISSED YOUR LESSON.

SORRY, I'LL CATCH UP ANOTHER TIME.

YOU KNOW YOUR FATHER WILL BE HOME FROM HIS EXPEDITION ANY MOMENT... HE WON'T BE PLEASED.



"SECRET PASSAGES, AND SECRET ROOMS. NO ONE BOTHERS ME HERE."



OH NO. HE'S BACK ALREADY?!



PRINCESS, HURRY, YOUR FATHER HAS RETURNED.



I KNOW, I KNOW.