

The sun rises,
the Devil rides.

SONJA.

DAUGHTER,
DO YOU
KNOW ME?

DO I KNOW
THE SCOLDING,
PETULANT GOD
I DEFEATED IN
FAIR COMBAT?

YES, DEATH.
I KNOW YOU.

NO ONE BEATS
ME, DAUGHTER. I
MEANT ONLY TO
PROVE A POINT.

MMM.

EVERY
SPOOR OF A MUD
VILLAGE HAS AN
UNBEATABLE LOCAL
SWORDSMAN.

THEY
OFTEN SAY THEY
"SLIPPED," AFTER
I THRASH THEM.

YOU ARE
A FAVORITE,
DAUGHTER.

I WON'T
SLIP NEXT
TIME.

OH, I'VE
NO DOUBT OF
THAT, DEATH.

WHEN I'M
OLD AND SLOW,
WE'LL BE
TOGETHER.

Some day.

But not today.







RED WOMAN. AWAKEN. PLEASE. WE ARE IN GREAT NEED.



MFF.

SO WAS I, YOU SEE THE CONSEQUENCES STREWN ABOUT.

GIVE SONJA A REST FIRST, GIRL.

SHE IS A DEVIL, NOT A RABBIT.

RED WOMAN, PLEASE. WE NEED YOU.



CAN YOU NOT FIND ONE WILLING PARTNER IN THIS SORRY LOT?

LET A DEVIL SLEEP, CURSE YOUR HEATED LOINS.

RED WOMAN, I BEG OF YOU--



LOOK

I TOLD YOU, I'M HUNGOVER.



I AM NOT--

WELL.

HMM.



VERY WELL. NEVER LET IT BE SAID THAT SONJA REFUSED TO ASSIST SOMEONE TRULY IN NEED.

SINCE IT'S JUST THE THREE OF YOU, I MEAN.

JUST...TRY TO KEEP THE NOISE DOWN, COMELY ONES.



RED SONJA!

IF YOU MIGHT DEIGN TO TAME THAT, THAT...UNDER-APPENDAGE FOR A MOMENT.

GNNNNNG!



ALL RIGHT.

WHO INVITED A SCREECHING FLOCK OF SCREAMING CROWS TO MY ORGY?

WE ARE NOT CROWS, CHILD.

PLEASE COVER YOUR VARIOUS APERTURES AND SHAKE THE STEAM OUT OF YOUR TEAPOT.

WE'VE COME TO BEG YOUR AID.



SO YOU'RE, WHAT, MONKS? IS THAT IT?

WE'RE DAUGHTERS OF ERLIK, RED WOMAN.

WE'RE NUNS.

I DON'T KNOW THAT WORD.

AND I DON'T TARRY WITH ZEALOTS, NO OFFENSE.

THEY GIVE ME A GASSY SENSATION.



THERE'S REWARD, CHILD.

SUBSTANTIAL REWARD.

REWARD...?

Well.

I suppose I COULD cover my apertures for a bit.

IF it's absolutely NECESSARY.