

DYNAMITE ENTERTAINMENT UNLEASHES

# SAVAGE TALES

ISSUE #3



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DYNAMITE ENTERTAINMENT UNLEASHES

# SAVAGE TALES™

## RED SONJA: POWER

WRITER - CHRISTOS GAGE

ARTIST - JOYCE CHIN

COLORS - WILL MURAI

LETTERS - SIMON BOWLAND

## BATTLE FOR ATLANTIS - PART THREE

IN OUR CONCLUSION, ALL IS REVEALED AS THE POWER OF ATLANTIS BEGINS TO CRUMBLE UNDER A DEADLY NEW ASSAULT!

WRITER - LEAH MOORE

ED JOHN REPPION

ARTIST - PABLO MARCOS

COLORS - LINDA LUKSIC- SEJIC

SUPERVISED BY STJEPAN SEJIC

LETTERS - SIMON BOWLAND

## WHERE WALKS THE HUNTER - PART THREE

THE HUNTER FACES ONE OF GATH'S DEMON GENERALS IN A BATTLE TO THE END AS WE CONCLUDE OUR HUNTER SOLO ADVENTURE!

WRITERS - LUKE LIEBERMAN

ED MICHAEL AVON OEMING

ARTIST - FABIANO NEVES

COLORS - INLIGHT STUDIO

LETTERS - SIMON BOWLAND

## THE ELDER THINGS

## THAT FELL TO EARTH - PART THREE

WILL THE MADNESS OF C'THULHU BE CONTAINED? FIND OUT IN OUR BRUTAL AND BLOODY CONCLUSION!

WRITER - MIKE RAICHT

ARTIST - PERE PEREZ

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LETTERS - SIMON BOWLAND

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ENTERTAINMENT

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COVER A

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COVER B

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INCENTIVE I

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"Know also, O Prince, that in the selfsame days that the *Cimmerian* did stalk the *Hyborian Kingdoms*, one of the few swords worthy to cross with his was that of *Red Sonja*, warrior woman out of majestic *Hyrkānia*."

"Early in her days as a swordswoman, young Sonja journeyed to many unfamiliar lands..."

"...though she'd discovered that *certain* types of men are found the *world over*."



# POWER

...THAN A MAN  
WHO WOULD DIE  
OVER A PAIR OF  
BOOTS.

HURRGH!



EXCEPT THOSE WHO'D DIE AVENGING SUCH A MAN. IF ANY THERE BE.



HAVE YOU  
NO FATHER, NO  
BROTHERS?

NO LONGER,  
THEY WERE SLAIN  
TRYING TO RECLAIM  
MY HONOR FROM  
KHARIAN, THOUGH  
I BEGGED THEM  
NOT TO.

TO FACE  
KHARIAN IS SUICIDE.  
NO MAN CAN DEFEAT  
HIM.

AS MY  
"HARLOT'S" GARB  
MAKES PLAIN, I AM  
NOT A MAN. HE'LL  
BE DEAD BY  
NIGHTFALL.

WAIT! KHARIAN  
IS NOT LIKE GAROTH,  
OR ANY OTHER WARRIOR  
YOU'VE SEEN. 'TIS SAID HE  
IS THE SPAWN OF WOMAN  
AND GOD...OR WOMAN  
AND DEMON.

YOU  
CAN'T--

NO ONE  
COMMANDS  
SONJA.

NOW TELL  
ME WHERE THIS  
KHARIAN MAY BE  
FOUND...OR LEAD ME  
THERE, AND WATCH  
HIM DIE FOR WHAT  
HE'S DONE.

HE HAS NO  
GUARDS? NO  
ONE KEEPS  
WATCH?

HE NEEDS  
NONE.

CONCEAL  
YOURSELF IN THE  
WOODS.

KHARIAN!  
COME OUT, DEFILER  
OF HELPLESS GIRLS,  
AND FACE ONE WHO  
HAS THE POWER TO  
FIGHT BACK!

THUD  
THUD

KHARION COMES...  
...THOUGH NOW THAT I BEHOLD YOU, MY HOPE FOR A TRUE CHALLENGE IS DASHED.

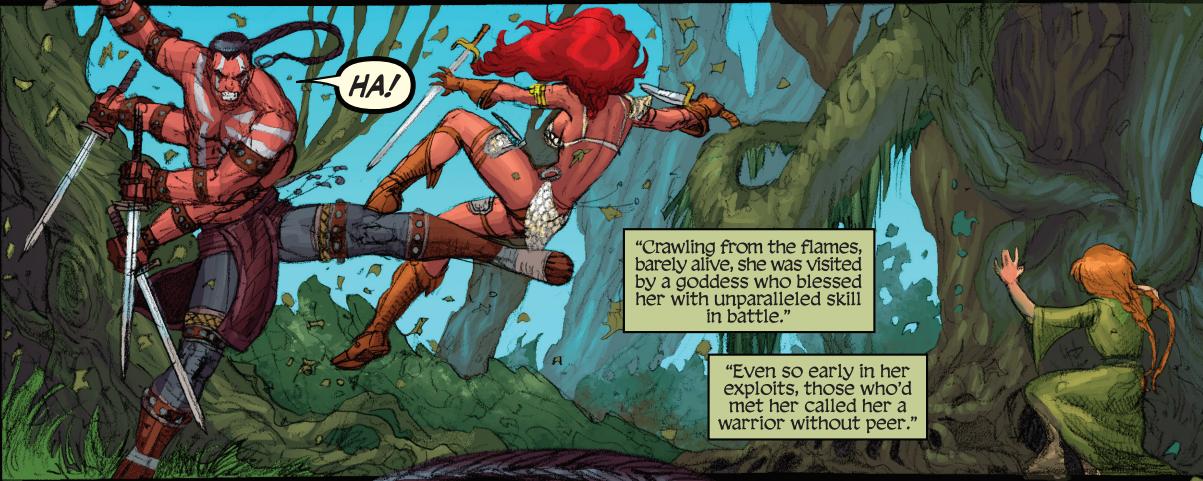
AH, WELL... YOU APPEAR TO HAVE OTHER QUALITIES THAT MAY PROVE ENTERTAINING.

MAN OR GIANT... FOUR ARMS OR A HUNDRED...

...THE ONLY ENTERTAINMENT I'LL PROVIDE YOU...

"Recall, O Prince, that when she was but a child, Sonja was profaned, much as the girl Elisa."

...IS A TRIP TO HELL!



"But on *this* day, Red Sonja vowed..."

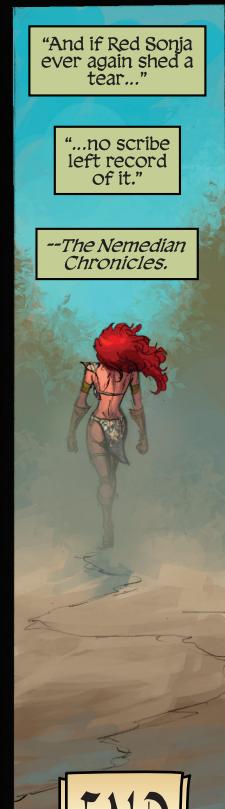
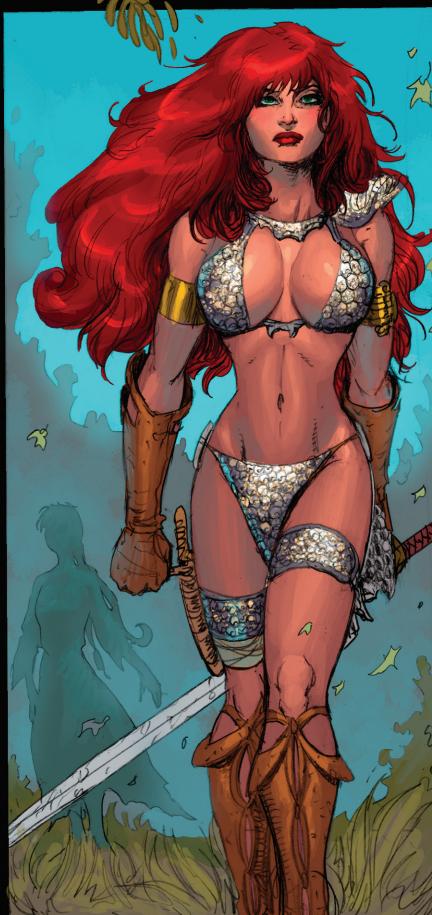
KRUNCH

I SEE  
DISADVANTAGES  
AS WELL.

...the  
outcome would  
be *different*.

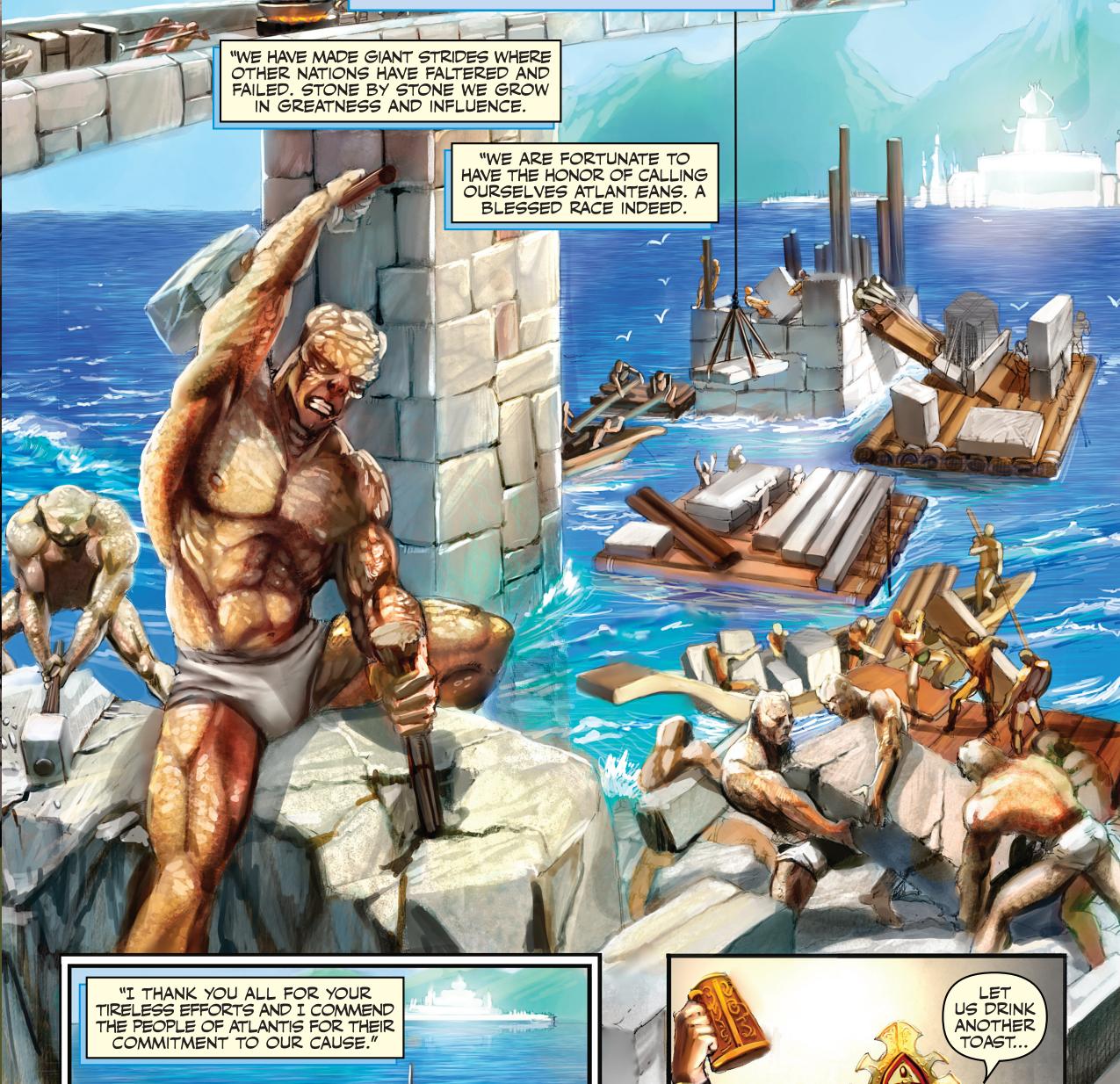
THEY  
MAKE YOU  
OVERCONFIDENT,  
AND YOUR BULK  
MAKES YOU  
SLOW.





# Battle for Atlantis

## PART THREE: The uninvited





I HAVE  
SUFFERED YOUR  
SELF CONGRATULATORY  
RAMBLINGS FOR LONG  
ENOUGH! I CAN  
BEAR IT NO  
MORE!



YOU SAY  
YOU HAVE ACHIEVED  
"GREAT THINGS" DURING  
THE FEEBLE SPAN OF YOUR  
EXISTENCE, BUT YOU HAVE  
NO UNDERSTANDING OF  
THE TRUE COST OF  
"SUCCESS".



WHAT'S THE  
MEANING OF THIS?  
WHO ARE YOU?  
HOW MUCH HAVE  
YOU HEARD?



I AM  
VACHARN THE  
NECROMANCER, AND  
I HAVE BEEN WATCHING  
YOU FOR MANY YEARS  
NOW. SINCE THE VERY  
BEGINNING IN  
FACT.

WHAT? TH-THAT'S  
IMPOSSIBLE!

"I AM THE LAST OF  
THE ANCIENT PEOPLE  
OF LEMURIA.

"A PLACE THAT POSEIDON SAW  
FIT TO DROWN BENEATH ONE  
ENORMOUS WAVE BEFORE  
FOUNDING ATLANTIS ON WHAT  
LITTLE LAND REMAINED ABOVE  
THE WATERS."

"LEMURIA WAS THEN A PEACEFUL PLACE, WE EXCELLED IN SCIENCE AND THE ARTS, WE LOVED ARCHITECTURE AND POETRY."

"WE WORSHIPPED MANY WONDROUS GODS, WE SPOKE MANY ANCIENT LANGUAGES, ALL NOW LOST FOREVER."

MY COUNTRYMEN DECIDED, IN THEIR WISDOM TO BANISH ME TO THE MOUNTAINS, FOR MY... STRANGE PRACTICES AND BELIEFS.

AT THE TIME I WAS FURIOUS, DEVASTATED, BUT EVENTUALLY MY BELIEFS AND MY BANISHMENT SAVED ME FROM A WATERY GRAVE.



VACHARN, YOUR...STORIES, THEY HAVE NO PLACE HERE!



HIS VERY PRESENCE PROFANES THIS PLACE! IT'S A DISGRACE! WE SHOULD HAVE HIM CLAPPED IN CHAINS!

ELASSIPUS IS RIGHT, BE GONE FOUL CREATURE OR YOU WILL FEEL OUR WRATH! GUARDS!

SILENCE BROTHERS. THIS IS NO PLACE FOR THREATS.

VACHARN, STATE YOUR PURPOSE. BUT BE BRIEF. OUR MEETING--THIS RITUAL--MUST BE COMPLETED BY NIGHTFALL, OR WE WILL ALL FEEL THE ANGER OF THE EARTH SHAKER.





"ALL LEMURIA SAVE FOR MYSELF, CRUELLY DROWNED BY YOUR BELOVED GOD. OUR CITIES PLUNGED INTO ETERNAL INKY NIGHT, FATHOMS BENEATH THE SUN'S REACH.

"CHOKED BY THE SEAWEED GROWING IN THEIR THROATS, BLINDED BY THE SAND, WASHED IN DRIFTS ACROSS THEIR LIMP PALLID CORPSES... THEY HAVE LAIN SILENT FOR CENTURIES.

"BUT NO MORE... NOW, WITH MY GUIDANCE, THE PEOPLE OF LEMURIA SHALL RETURN TO THE BLESSED SUNLIGHT!

"EVEN NOW, AS YOU SIT FAT AND IDLE, YOUR KINGDOM IS BEING OVERTHROWN.

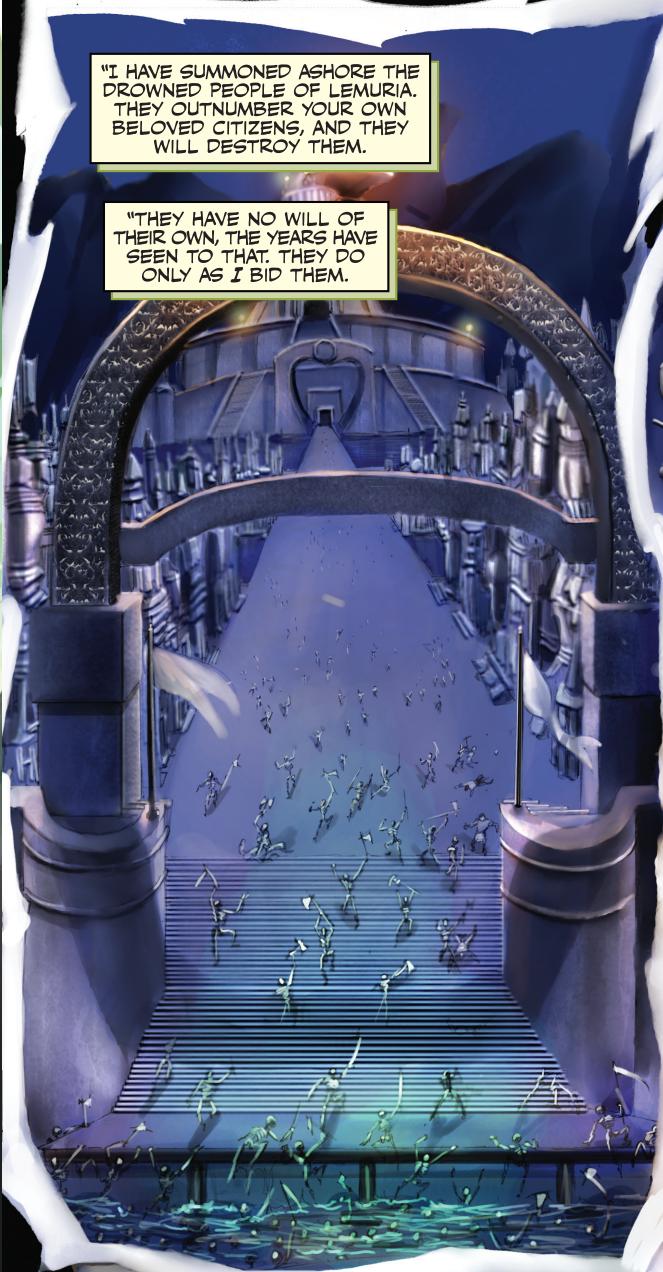
"THERE IS NO TIME FOR RALLYING THE TROOPS, THERE IS NO CHANCE FOR YOU TO RESPOND.

"I HAVE CHANTED A MOST POWERFUL TOME WHICH REQUIRES NO USE OF CIRCLE OR PENTACLE..."

"I HAVE SUMMONED ASHORE THE DROWNED PEOPLE OF LEMURIA. THEY OUTNUMBER YOUR OWN BELOVED CITIZENS, AND THEY WILL DESTROY THEM."

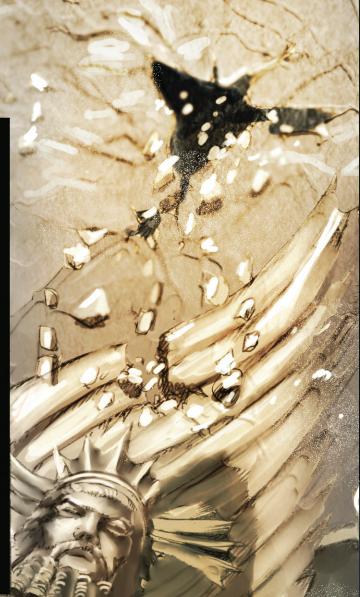
"THEY HAVE NO WILL OF THEIR OWN, THE YEARS HAVE SEEN TO THAT. THEY DO ONLY AS I BID THEM."

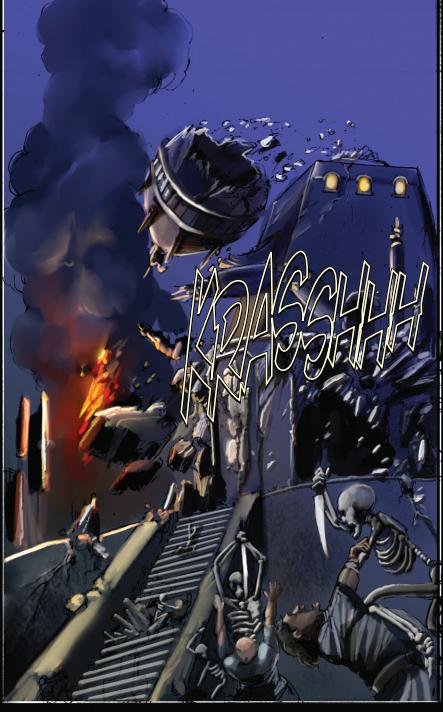
"FEAR NOT MY KINGS, THE LEGACY OF ATLANTIS WILL LIVE ON. YOUR WEAPONS AND BATTLESHIPS WILL BE PUT TO GOOD USE. LEMURIA RISES AGAIN!"



"UNFORTUNATELY, NO ATLANTEAN WILL BE ALIVE TO SEE IT."









LEMURIA  
SHALL RISE AGAIN AND  
I, VACHARN SHALL BE ITS  
SOLE RULER. WE WILL  
BE UNSTOPPABLE!

TODAY ATLANTIS,  
TOMORROW, THE  
WORLD!

THE BEGINNING...

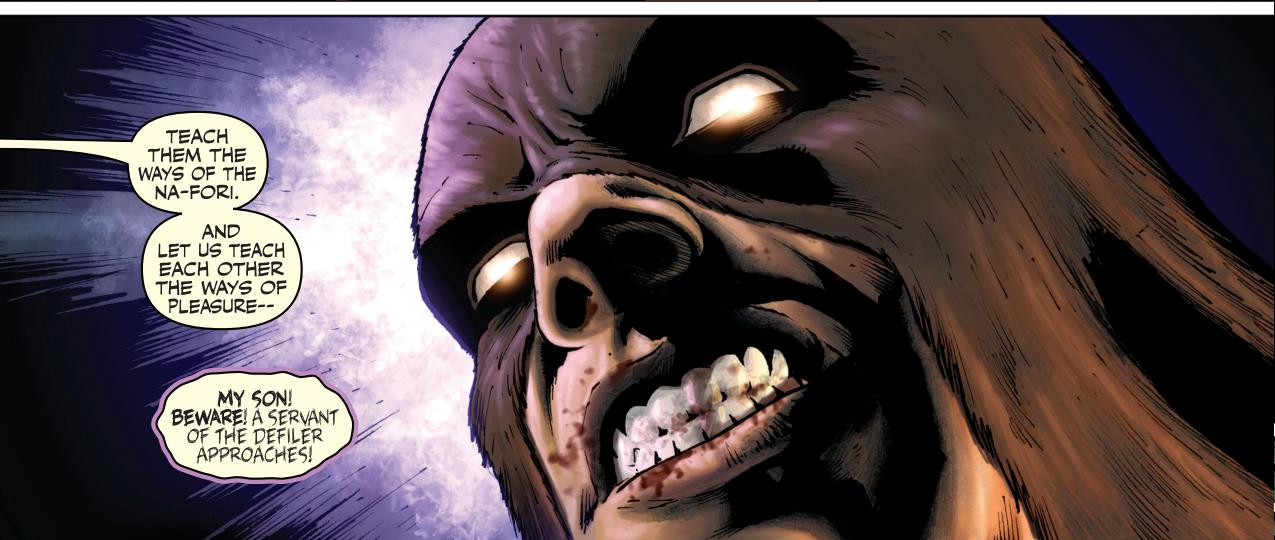
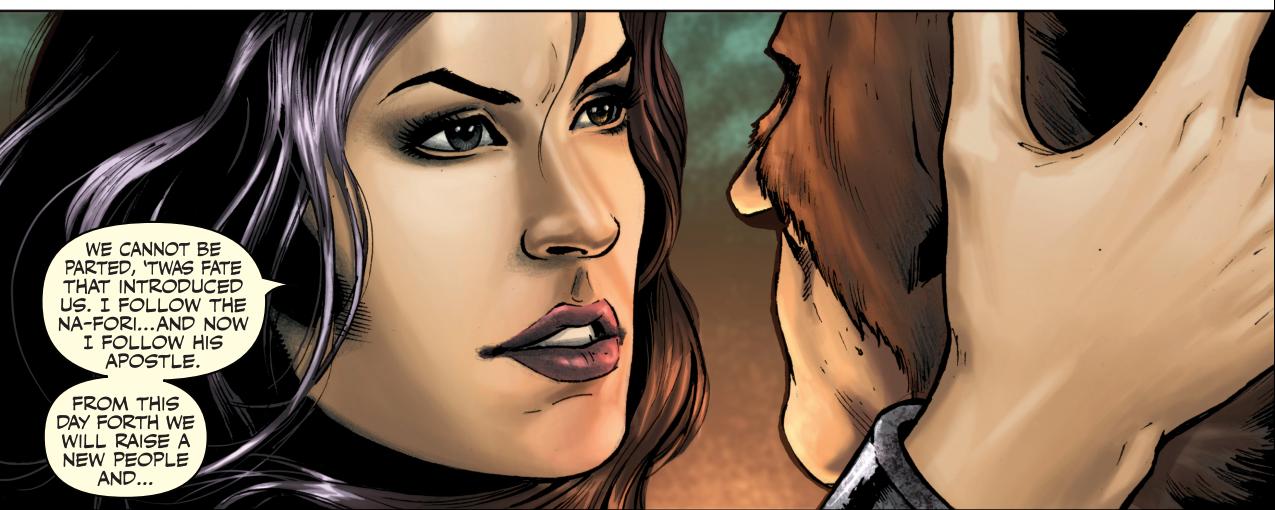
# WHERE WALKS THE HUNTER

PART  
THREE

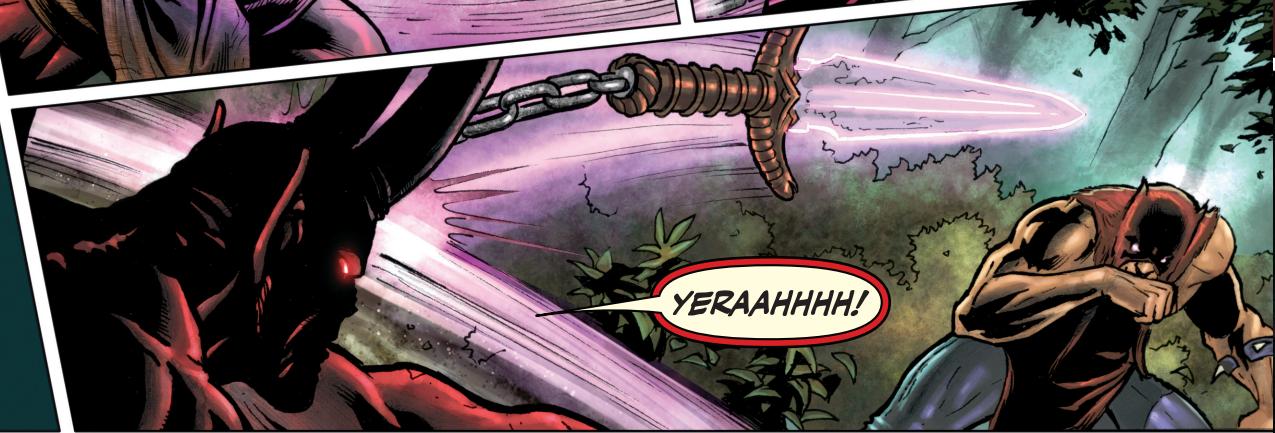


YOU PLEASE  
ME WITCH. AND IN YOUR  
EYES I SEE THE WILDFIRES  
OF THE NORTH COUNTRY,  
AND IN YOUR HEART I HEAR  
OUR MASTER, THE NA-FORI.  
I MAY KEEP YOU, IF YOU  
ARE GAME.



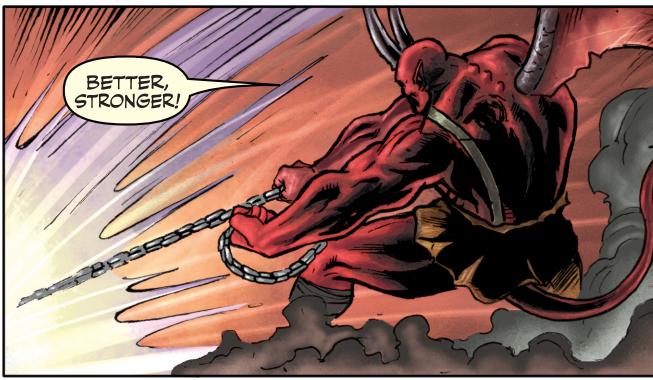
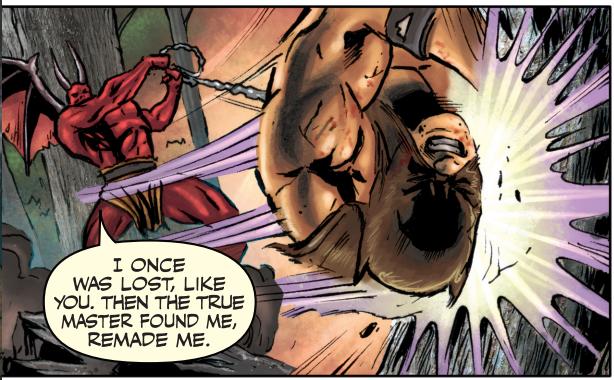


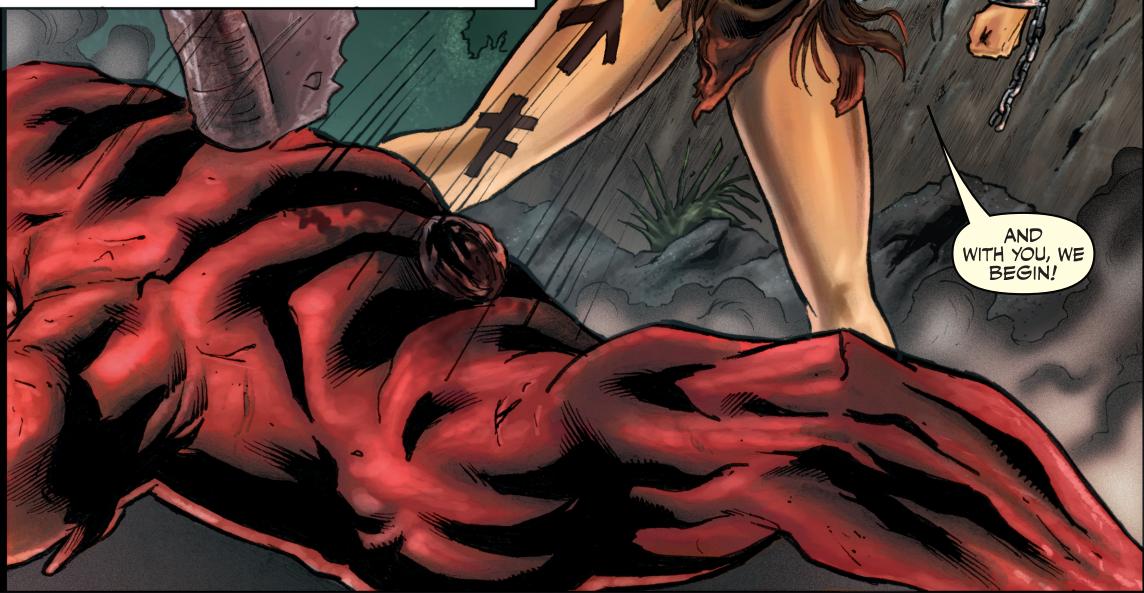












THE HUNTING ISLAND OF R'LYEH.

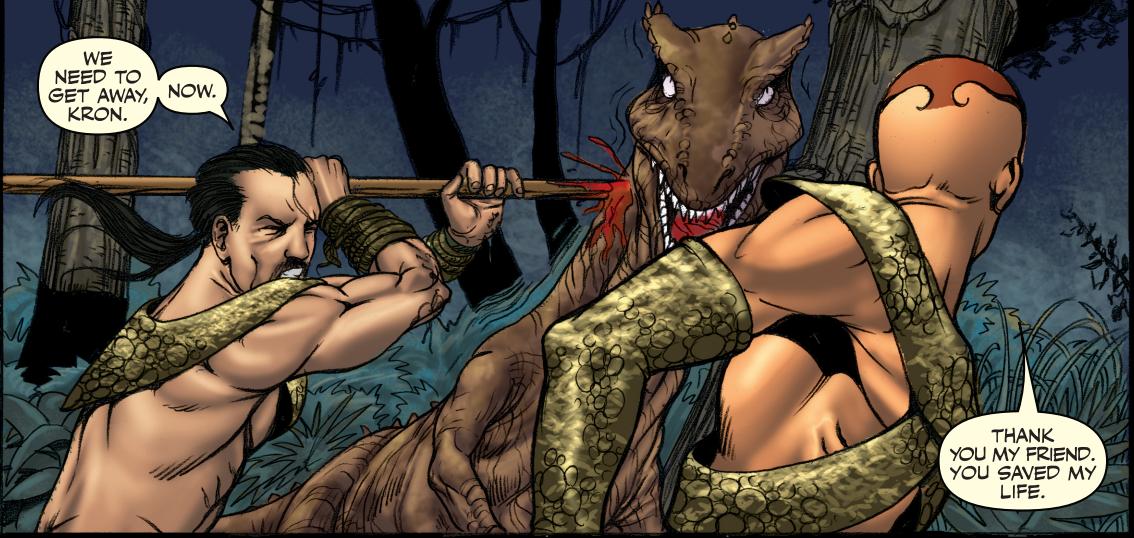
# THE ELDER THINGS THAT FELL TO EARTH

PART  
THREE

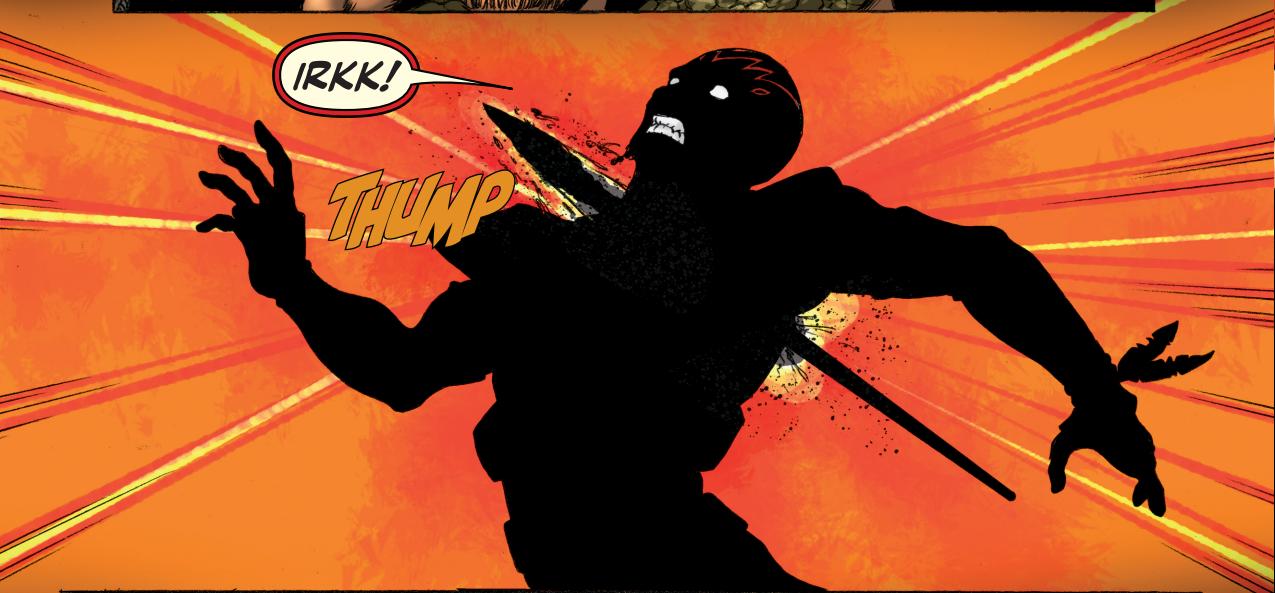














THANKFULLY  
YOU ALWAYS WARNED  
ME ABOUT THE  
REPTILE TRAILS,  
BROTHER...

...AND  
TAUGHT ME  
TO LET YOUR  
PREY COME  
TO YOU.

DID YOU  
TRULY BELIEVE  
YOU COULD STOP  
C'THULHU,  
BROTHER?

KILLING  
A HANDFUL OF  
DISCIPLES? THERE  
WILL BE THOUSANDS  
MORE.

BURNING  
THESE BOATS?  
C'THULHU IS ETERNAL.  
STRANDING HIM HERE  
MEANS NOTHING IN THE  
ETERNITY THAT IS  
HIS NEW WORLD  
ORDER.



HRUH...

JUST WANTED  
ENOUGH TIME TO  
WARN OTHERS...  
STRONGER WILLED  
THAN YOU.



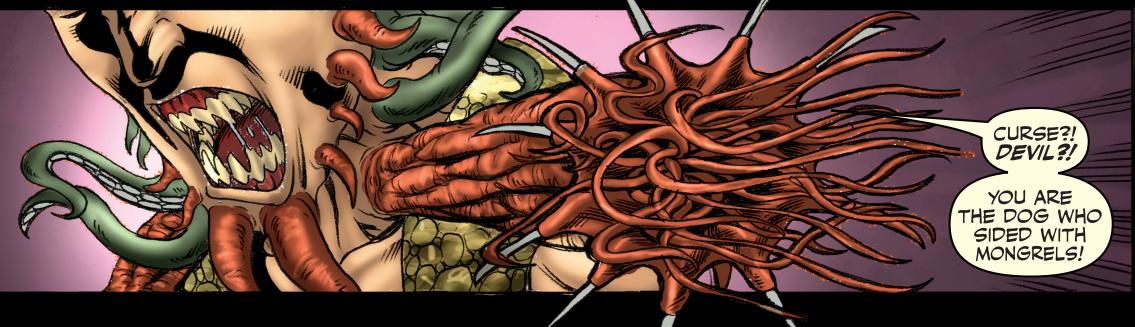
YOU ARE  
THE WEAK  
ONE!

C'THULHU  
HAS GIVEN ME  
POWER! YOU WOULD  
MAKE ME MORTAL  
AGAIN? I AM A  
GOD!



YOU ARE  
MAD, YORN.  
NOTHING  
ELSE.

THE ELDER  
THINGS GAVE ME THE  
POWER TO RESIST THE MAD  
SONG OF C'THULHU. I WILL  
FREE YOU FROM THIS CURSE  
AND THEN I WILL RETURN  
AND KILL THE DEVIL  
WHICH DID THIS TO  
MY PEOPLE.



CURSE?  
DEVIL?!

YOU ARE  
THE DOG WHO  
SIDED WITH  
MONGRELS!





RUN COWARD!  
C'THULHU DREAMS  
OF YOU KRON, OF  
TEARING YOU APART  
PIECE BY PIECE! AND  
HE WILL NOT  
FORGET YOUR  
DEFIANCE!

"NONE OF US WILL."

EPilogue: Two full  
moons later...

STEP  
FORWARD, YORN. I WAS JUST  
INDULGING... IN THE SOFT AND  
RIPE FLESH OF YOUR WORLD'S  
FAIRER SEX.

THE  
MATE OF KRON  
IS ESPECIALLY  
SWEET.

C'THULHU...  
YOUR DISCIPLES...  
WE HAVE FINISHED  
YOUR VESSEL.

I KNEW  
THERE WAS A REASON I SPARED  
YOU, YORN. YOU HAVE BEEN THE  
WORTHIEST OF HIGH PRIESTS OF  
C'THULHU... DESPITE YOUR FAILURE  
WITH YOUR BROTHER.

BUT KRON WILL  
PAY, YORN. HE WILL SUFFER  
MADNESS SO SWEET OTHER  
MORTALS WILL TREMBLE AT  
THE MERE MENTION OF  
HIS NAME.

"THEN WE WILL SPREAD  
MY SONG TO EVERY CORNER  
OF THIS WORLD."

"C'THULHU WAITS  
DREAMING NO LONGER."

"HE IS AWAKE...  
FOREVER MORE."

THE END