





CAN  
ANYONE  
HEAR  
ME?

WE  
ARE LOST  
TRAVELERS,  
IN NEED OF  
FOOD AND  
WATER!



Conan scanned the  
parapets, expecting  
to be challenged,  
but saw no one.



BANG  
BANG  
BANG  
BANG

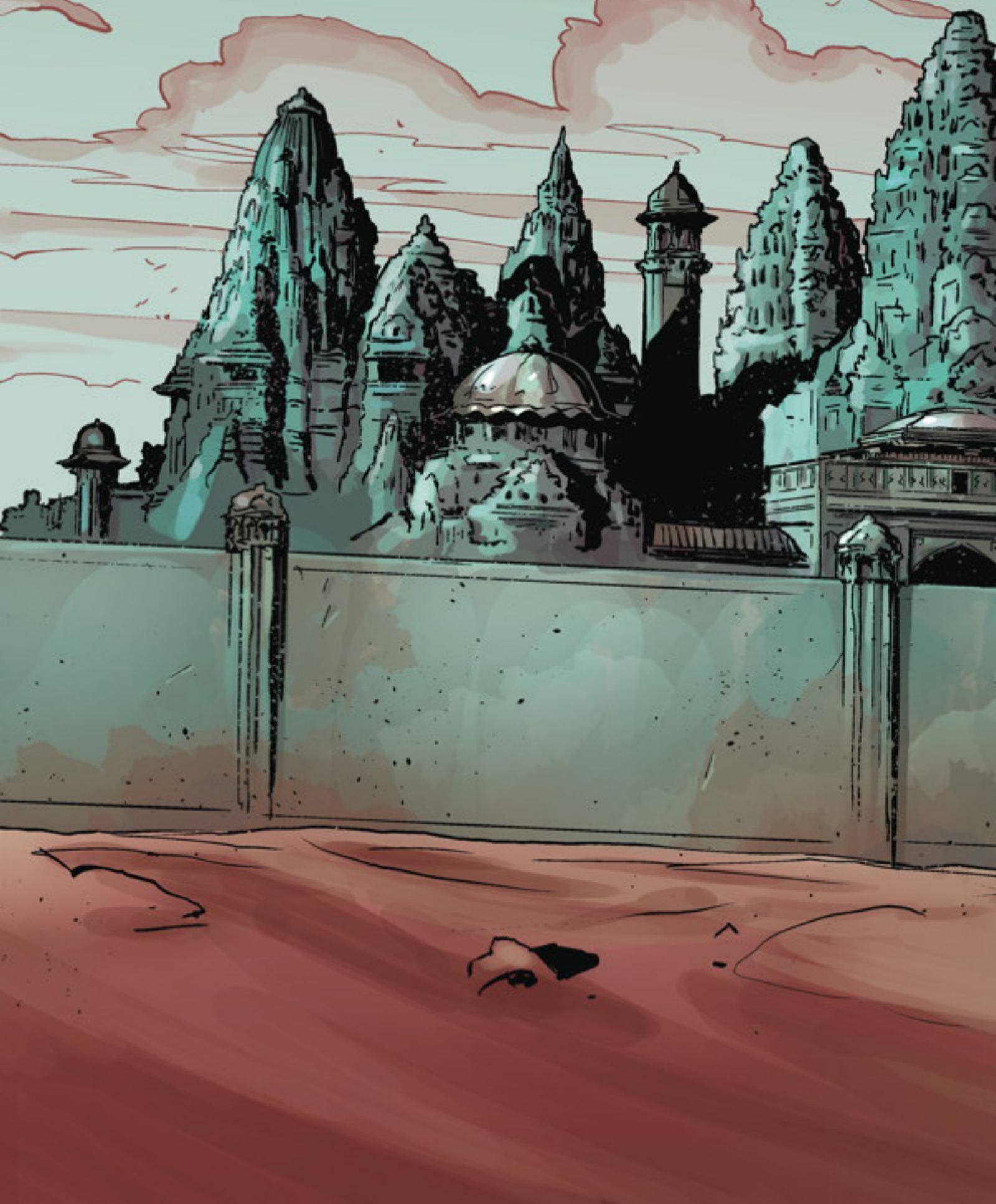
BANG  
BANG

LET US IN,  
CROM TAKE  
YOU!



He and the girl were, so far  
as he knew, the sole survivors  
of Prince Almuric's army.

From that final slaughter,  
when the Stygians and the  
Kushites closed in on the  
trapped remnants of the  
defeated rebel prince of Koth...





...Conan had cut his way  
clear and fled on a  
camel with the girl.

Behind them the land  
swarmed with enemies;  
the only way open to  
them was the desert  
to the south. Into  
those menacing depths  
they had plunged.

BANG  
BANG  
BANG  
BANG

A comic book illustration of a fortified city. In the foreground, a large, arched stone gate stands closed. Two small figures are visible near the base of the gate. The city walls are made of grey stone. Behind the walls, several towers and domes are visible. Two prominent, tall, dark, conical towers flank a central building with a large dome. The sky is a pale blue with stylized, wispy clouds in shades of pink and red. The ground in the foreground is a reddish-brown, sandy surface.



The girl was a Brythunian whom Conan had found in the slave market of a stormed Shemite city and appropriated.

CREEEEEEE



OH, LOOK, CONAN!

Conan had shielded Natala all he could, and the rough life of the camp had given her more stamina and strength than the average woman possessed...



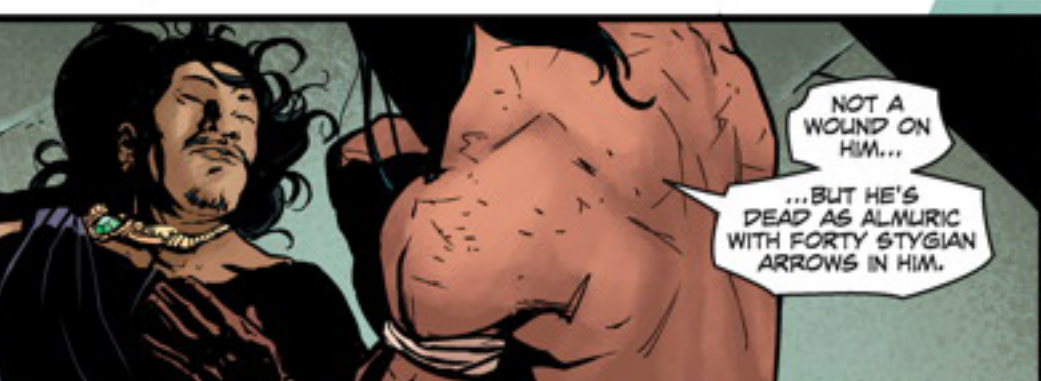
But even so, she was not far from collapse.

IS HE DEAD?



NOT A WOUND ON HIM...

...BUT HE'S DEAD AS ALMURIC WITH FORTY STYGIAN ARROWS IN HIM.



For days they had fled into the desert, pursued so far by Stygian horsemen that when they shook off the pursuit, they dared not turn back.

They pushed on, seeking water, until the camel died. Then they went on foot.

For the past few days their suffering had been intense.

