



"THIS... THIS WILL
LURE HIM OUT."

SKRRREEE-AAAARRRK







THIS WILL BRING VOLTRON.



VOLTRON?

THE "GREAT WARRIOR" WHO HAUNTS YOU?

YOU WANT TO FACE HIM AGAIN?



OF COURSE.

WHEN MY CREATIONS LAST FACED VOLTRON, THEY ALMOST DESTROYED HIM.

I WAS NOT THERE TO WITNESS THE FINAL BATTLE FIRSTHAND.



THE DRULE EMPIRE HAD ALREADY BEEN BROKEN—

AND YOU HAD FLED LIKE AN INSECT FRIGHTENED BY THE LIGHT.



HISSESS



YES, GR'RAWR...
I FLED.

I ESCAPED CERTAIN
DEATH IN HOPES OF ONE
DAY FINDING A WARLORD WHO
MIGHT BE WORTHY OF
MY SERVICE.

AND LO... ...I FOUND
YOU.

YOU ARE
SKILLED AT CREATING
MONSTERS, HAGGAR,
NOTHING MORE.

MY **WARRIORS**
HAVE CAPTURED THIS
PLANET.

AND YOU, I'M
AFRAID, WILL BE **DENIED**
YOUR VENGEANCE.

ONE OF MY PATROLS
FOUND A GROUP OF YOUNG
COMBATANTS...

...SEARCHING ANCIENT
RUINS FOR WHAT WE BELIEVE TO
BE THE KEYS TO **AWAKENING**
THIS VOLTRON OF YOURS.

THEY WERE
EASY PREY FOR
MY HUNTERS.

THE
VOLTRON FORCE...
DEAD?

PERHAPS.

BUT DO NOT
FOOL YOURSELF,
GR'RAWR.