

SAY THAT AGAIN, WOMAN.

AND CHOOSE YOUR WORDS WITH CARE.

ESON DUUL, LORD GREYSTOKE. I BELIEVE HE IS THE HEART OF EVIL IN YOUR TIME AND MINE.

AND HE'S GONE TO HUNT YOUR FAMILY TO EXTINCTION.

THEY ARE MORE THAN WARRIORS, MORE THAN ADVENTURERS.

THEY ARE LEGENDS.

THE JUNGLE LORD, AND THE SHE-DEVIL.

NEITHER IS PRONE TO FEAR, OR EVEN TO ACKNOWLEDGE THAT IT EXISTS.

AND YET, IN THIS MOMENT, IN THIS BROKEN SLIVER OF TIME--

--EVEN THEIR STOUT HEARTS FEEL THE FROST.

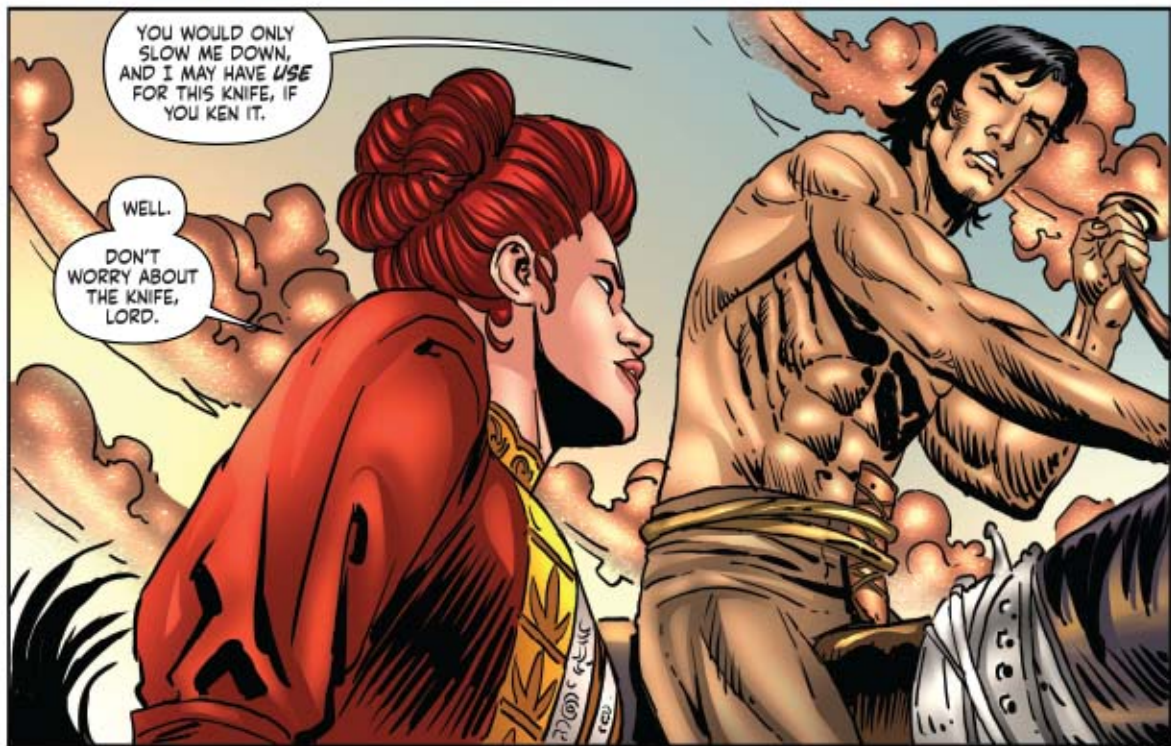
THEY ARE

TARZAN

AND

RED SONJA

AND THEY MAY WELL BE AT LEGENDS' END.





YOU SEE...

...I HAVE ONE OF MY OWN.



MAY I OFFER YOU THE HOSPITALITY OF THE ESTATE, MISS...

YOU'RE VERY KIND.

BUT HE'S GOT A BIT OF A HEAD START, HASN'T HE?

AND UNLIKE MANY A PROPER PRINCESS, I'VE NEVER QUITE TAKEN TO THE SADDLE'S SIDE.



MISS, REALLY. THIS IS SOMEWHAT IMPROPER...

IT IS, ISN'T IT?

THESE RIDICULOUS BINDINGS.



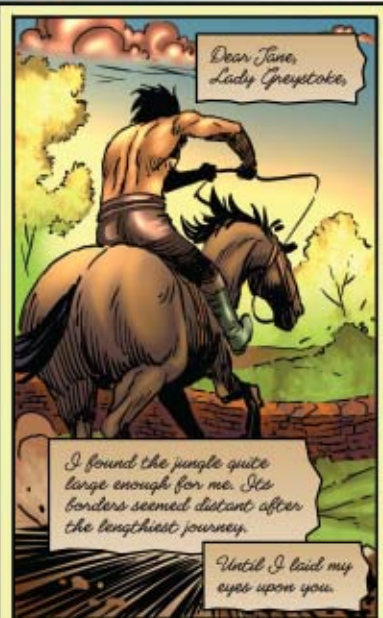
AH. THAT'S MORE APPROPRIATE.



AND YOU CAN BURN THE BOTH OF THOSE WHILE WE'RE AT IT.

I'D GIVE YOU MY ESTATE, TOO, KIND SIR.

IF I HAD ANYTHING MORE THAN WHAT I'M WEARING AT THE MOMENT.



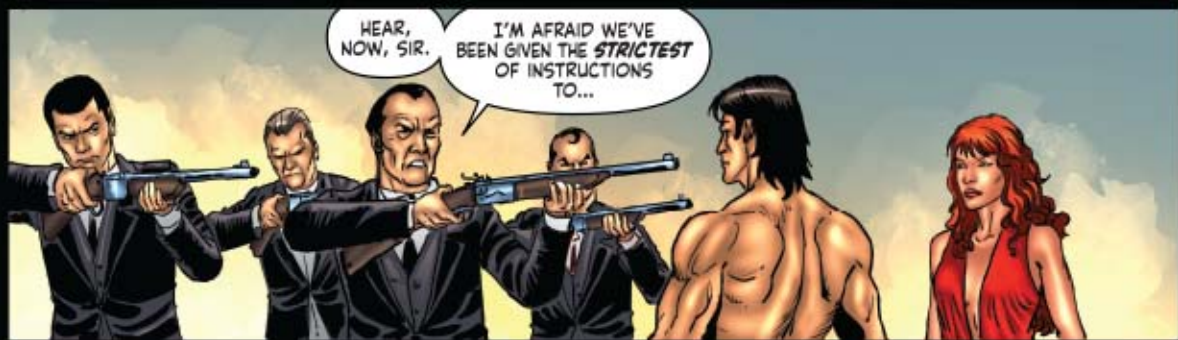


SOON...

I'VE
COME FOR THE
LORD OF THE
MANOR.

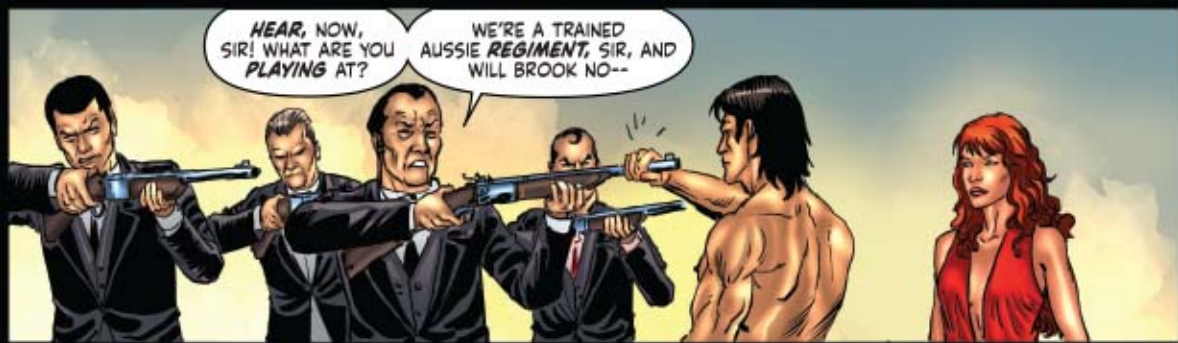
I'VE
COME FOR
ESON DULL.

AND MAY
YOUR ENGLISH
GOD SAVE YOU
IF YOU BAR ME
FROM HIM.



HEAR,
NOW, SIR.

I'M AFRAID WE'VE
BEEN GIVEN THE *STRICTEST*
OF INSTRUCTIONS
TO...



HEAR, NOW,
SIR! WHAT ARE YOU
PLAYING AT?

WE'RE A TRAINED
AUSSIE *REGIMENT*, SIR, AND
WILL BROOK NO--



OI!

KRINCH