

The world known as Eternia.

The heart of a universe.

The Royal Palace of Eternos.

REMEMBER, ORKO...

...IT'S NOT
THE RECOGNITION
OF THE DEED THAT
MAKES A GOOD
DEED WORTH
DOING.

IT'S THE
GOOD.

WELL, YEAH, SO SAYS
HE-MAN, THE GUY WITH
HIS OWN HOLIDAY
CELEBRATION.

LOOK, ALL
I'M SAYING, MAN-
AT-ARMS, IS THAT
"ORKOFEST" HAS
A NICE RING TO
IT.

NEW ORKO'S
EVE? ORKOLOWEEN?
ORKOPALOOZA?

OH,
ORKO.

WHAT ARE
YOU HEARING,
KELDOR?

ANOTHER LESSON, HE-MAN. I SWEAR, EVERYONE ON THIS ETERNIA SPENDS THEIR DAYS TEACHING EACH OTHER TO BE BETTER PEOPLE. THEY'RE SO...SO...

UNPREPARED. THEY DON'T KNOW WAR. THEY DON'T KNOW DEATH.



NO.
THEY
DON'T
KNOW
WAR
LIKE
YOU
AND
I
DO.

AND
THEY
DON'T
KNOW
DEATH
LIKE
LOOKING-
UP
HE-MAN.

"LOOKING-
UP?"

YES, IT WAS
DRIVING ME CRAZY
THAT YOU BOTH HAD
THE SAME NAME. HE WAS
ALWAYS LOOKING UP AT
ME, SO THAT'S WHAT I
WAS GOING TO CALL
HIM BEFORE
HE...



BEFORE HE DIED,
HE APOLOGIZED TO
TEELA, FOR ALWAYS BEING
THE IRRESPONSIBLE DOLT
OF A PRINCE.

I DON'T THINK HE
SHOULD HAVE BEEN SORRY.
WHEN YOU CARE YOU CAN
BE MANIPULATED. YOU CAN
HAVE THINGS TAKEN
AWAY.

ISN'T IT
BETTER WHEN
NO ONE EXPECTS
ANYTHING OF
YOU?





