



WALK  
ON, YOUNG  
ONE, TAKE  
YOUR  
PLACE.



TODAY  
BEGINS THE  
**GLORIOUS  
RISE...**



...AND  
**MAJESTIC  
RULE** OF THE  
JEDDAK-UR  
OF ALL  
JEDDAKS....



**DEN  
THORKAR,**  
LAST OF THE  
CARTHORIS  
DYNASTY...

...THE  
ONCE AND  
FUTURE SAVIOR  
OF BARSOOM.  
THE NOW AND  
FOREVER...



# JOHN CARTER | THE END

THE RESISTANCE  
OUTSIDE HELIUM

KLANG  
KLAANNG



WHO  
IS THIS  
OLD  
MAN?

AND  
WHAT HAS HE  
DONE WITH MY  
FRIEND JOHN  
CARTER?





# I'M OF YOUR BLOOD, YOURS AND THE WARLORDS...

*BY BRIAN WOOD AND ALEX COX ART BY HAYDEN SHERMAN  
COLORS BY CHRIS D'HALLORAN LETTERS BY TOM NAPOLITANO*











...I'M NOT A YOUNG  
MAN ANYMORE, IT'S  
NOT AS EASY AS  
IT USED TO  
BE.

IT'S NOT  
MEANT TO  
BE EASY.



YOU JUST  
WANTED IT  
MORE.

VICTORY  
MEANT  
SOMETHING.  
YOU WERE  
HUNGRIER.



DON'T PLAY  
GAMES WITH ME.  
"NOT HUNGRY"...  
YOU TRY EATING  
OUT A LIVING  
ON TITAN.



AND I WAS THE BEST  
THERE WAS IN THREE OF  
THE MOST POWERFUL  
ARMIES MARS AND  
EARTH EVER  
FIELDIED.

YOU  
ARE SLOW,  
TIRED, AND  
UNWILLING.

I COULD  
KNOCK DOWN  
YOUR SORRY  
GREEN HIDE.



...

YOU  
COULD KNOCK  
DOWN ANY HIDES  
YOU SAW FIT TO,  
JOHN. I AM NOT  
DISPUTING  
THAT.



SO  
STOP  
BLAMING  
YOUR  
AGE.