WRITTEN BY
L.L. MCKINNEY
HEIR TO DARKNESS
& FRANK GOGOL
EDGE OF DARKNESS

ILLUSTRATED BY
SIMONE RAGAZZONI

COLORED BY
IGOR MONTI
WITH COLOR ASSISTANCE BY
SABRINA DEL GROSSO

LETTERED BY
ED DUKESHIRE

COVER BY
DAN MORA
TARGETS: NEUTRALIZED. THAT'S ALL OF THEM.

NEED TO GET BACK TO...

UGH.

MESSY, YOU'RE BETTER THAN THIS...

BUT YOU DIDN'T USE TO BE...
HN.

Well.

MNNNNH...

What have we here?

I thought that last strike pulled to the right a little. Missed your heart.

But I always, always rectify my mistakes.

...M-must... run...

Run? There's nowhere for you to go.
WASN'T TALKING TO YOU...

...DAMN IT.

AAHHHH!

KIZRRK

THERE IS NO ESCAPE!
not for you!

auh!

never for you!

crack

run!

wha--

no!

blasted--!

auh!

gone.

no, no, i had them!
This changes nothing. They won't survive long with those wounds.

Long enough.

All will bow before Dark Specter in the end, or fall. There's no avoiding it, only delaying it.

Tell me what I want to know, and you might delay your end a little longer as well. Where's Zordon?

Insolent...

Maybe you didn't hear me over the sound of your bones snapping.

Grrr!

Where is Zordon?

Mmph! Why are you doing this? There's... no way you can win.

Think.

Win? The point isn't to win.

IT'S TO MAKE SURE FEWER RANGERS LIVE TO SEE TOMORROW.
KAY TO BRIDGE, TRANSPORT: ONE.

SET A COURSE FOR MORTANE. AT ONCE, MISTRESS.

MISTRESS, THERE IS A MESSAGE FROM ECLIPTOR.

IS IT URGENT?

I...IT... WELL, NO... BUT-- THEN I WILL TEND TO IT LATER.

UNDERSTOOD, MY LADY, BUT HE INSISTED HE BE INFORMED WHEN YOU--
THAT RANGER ESCAPED. NO.

YOU GOT DISTRACTED, AND LOST A TARGET. UNACCEPTABLE.

ECLIPTOR WOULD HAVE YOUR HEAD, IF HE KNEW, AND THE MASTER...

YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE BETTER THAN THIS, KAY. YOU NEED TO BE BETTER.

YOU'RE NOT THAT LITTLE GIRL...

NOT ANYMORE...

AGAIN.

THEN.
MIND YOUR FOOTING, THIS TIME.

AGAIN.

AGAIN.

AGAIN.

AGAIN.

AGAIN.

HUA!

WHOA!

I DID IT!
GOOD!

BUT NOT GOOD ENOUGH!

AAAAAEEEEEH!

STICK!

THAT DIDN'T LAST LONG.

OH BOY.

WHAT DID WE LEARN?

THAT YOU TAKE CHEAP SHOTS?

CRAAAACK!

AHHH!
My staff! Why did you--

Hnn.

Ahh!

That's twice you could have lost your head.

I--

Join the others.


Give her a break, Dbe.

There was not enough force applied to break bone, though it still looks painful. You okay?

I'm fine, ex. It's just a scratch.

I can't believe I let that happen.
YOU LEFT YOURSELF OPEN ON YOUR RIGHT, AGAIN.

-SNICKER-

SHUT UP, MAN....

Did any of you manage to discern anything from that bout?

BESIDES THE FACT THAT KAY'S USELESS IN A FIGHT?

She makes a good distraction, though.

I thought you did okay.

Better than the staff.

I'll show you useless.

Focus! Or it's the furnace for all of you.

The lesson here is: Victory is never assured. You must seize it completely, and be certain that your enemies are soundly defeated until you have, you cannot let your guard down.

D-32347. Come forth.

Yes, sir.
WHAM

YOU MUST STRIKE FAST AND TRUE.

IT IS YOUR LIFE OR THEIRS.

THEY WILL NOT GIVE YOU ANOTHER OPPORTUNITY TO DECIDE.

YOU KNOW THIS, YOU'VE LIVED THIS, YOUR FAMILIES PAID THIS PRICE.

NOW. AND THERE ARE NO MORE SECOND CHANCES.

MISSED THE KICK. SWUNG TOO WIDE. NOT ENOUGH FORCE.

THERE WERE ONLY FIVE. YOU'RE STRONGER. FASTER. IT SHOULDN'T HAVE TAKEN SO LONG.

BUT YOU WERE IN YOUR HEAD AGAIN, SLOPPY. YOU CAN'T KEEP MAKING MISTAKES. FAILURE LEADS TO THE FURNACE, AND YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO RECTIFY THAT.

~SIGH~

ENOUGH SULKING.

KAY TO BRIDGE. CONTACT GENERAL ECLIPTOR.

AT ONCE, MISTRESS.

TIME TO PUT AWAY CHILDISH THINGS.
YOU CERTAINLY TOOK YOUR TIME CONTACTING ME.

I WAS PLANET-SIDE INTERROGATING A TARGET.

YOU GET ANYTHING?

BESIDES A SENSE OF SELF-GRATIFICATION? NO.

--SIGH-- THEN WHY THE DELAY?

I WAS SAVORING MY VICTORY.

Mmm... AND GETTING CLEANED UP.

I'M SORRY I DIDN'T TRANSMIT SOONER. YOU DON'T NEED TO WORRY.

YOU SAY THAT, BUT WE BOTH KNOW YOU TEND TO BE... Distracted when on your own.

NOT TODAY, I'M ALREADY ON MY WAY. I'LL BE THERE ON TIME, AND I'LL BE READY.

I PATIENTLY AWAIT YOUR ARRIVAL.

I'LL BE READY.

I AM READY.
CRUCIUS, CAPITAL OF THE PLANET MORTANE.

I didn't ask, but how many did you kill.

Kill? I know you. I raised you. I warmed you up for what is to come. Hopefully it's down to you and Dey this time.

Isn't it always.

You speak as if you haven't lost the last six matches.

I didn't lose. It was always a draw.

For Dark Specter, there is only victory, sure and decisive. A draw is but another failure.

I am not a failure.