

THE AMAZON.

THE JUNGLE
IS FULL OF
DANGERS.



TO SURVIVE
HERE, YOU MUST
BE STRONG.



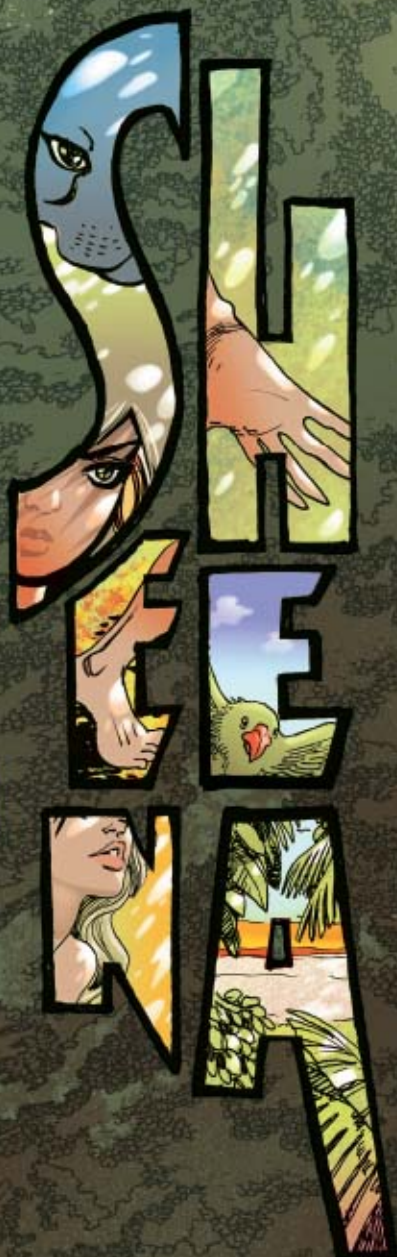
YOU MUST
BE SILENT.

YOU MUST
BE SWIFT.

YOU MUST
RECOGNIZE
EVERY SCENT.

WHEN YOU LET YOUR GUARD
DOWN, WHEN YOU FORGET THESE
THINGS, THAT IS WHEN MOTHER
FOREST DOES NOT FORGIVE.

THAT IS WHEN I
DO NOT FORGIVE.



A full-page comic book illustration of a jungle scene. In the foreground, a woman with long, wavy blonde hair is crouching on a rocky ledge. She is wearing a leopard-print bikini top and a matching skirt. She has a tattoo on her left shoulder and is holding a bow in her right hand. A large, colorful parrot with green, blue, and yellow feathers is perched on her right hand. In the background, a monkey is visible on a tree branch. The scene is set in a lush jungle with various plants and trees. In the distance, there are some stone structures, possibly ruins. The sky is light blue with a few birds flying.

I PROTECT
THIS LAND.

I AM THE MOST
DANGEROUS THING
IN THIS JUNGLE.

AHHH,
LOOK...THE
FLYING TURTLE
STILL THINKS
IT SOARS
UNNOTICED.



AN EVIL
EYE IN A
SHELL OF
METAL...

...SUCH A
THING CAN ONLY
BE A TOOL OF THE
COWODI*. THEY SPY
UPON US BECAUSE
THEIR MASTERS ARE
TOO COWARDLY
TO FACE
ME.

DO YOU
KNOW WHAT
YOU CALL A
FLYING TURTLE,
YAGUA?

*COWODI-
"OUTSIDERS".



TARGET
PRACTICE.

!!

OH, NO,
NO, NO,
NO--

--DON'T
FALL THERE--
NOT THERE.

THE TEMPLE IS FORBIDDEN GROUND... NOT EVEN THE SMALLEST INSECTS ARE PERMITTED TO ENTER THERE.

WHAT IF WE ANGER THE ANCIENT ONES?!

I SHOULD HAVE SHOT IT DOWN SOONER, BUT NOW...

NOW A COWODI SERVANT HAS TRESPASSED WHERE NONE ARE PERMITTED TO GO! I CANNOT ENTER THIS PLACE, YAGUA!

WHICH IS THE GREATER EVIL--FOR ME TO ENTER, OR FOR THAT SPY TO BE LEFT ON SACRED GROUND?

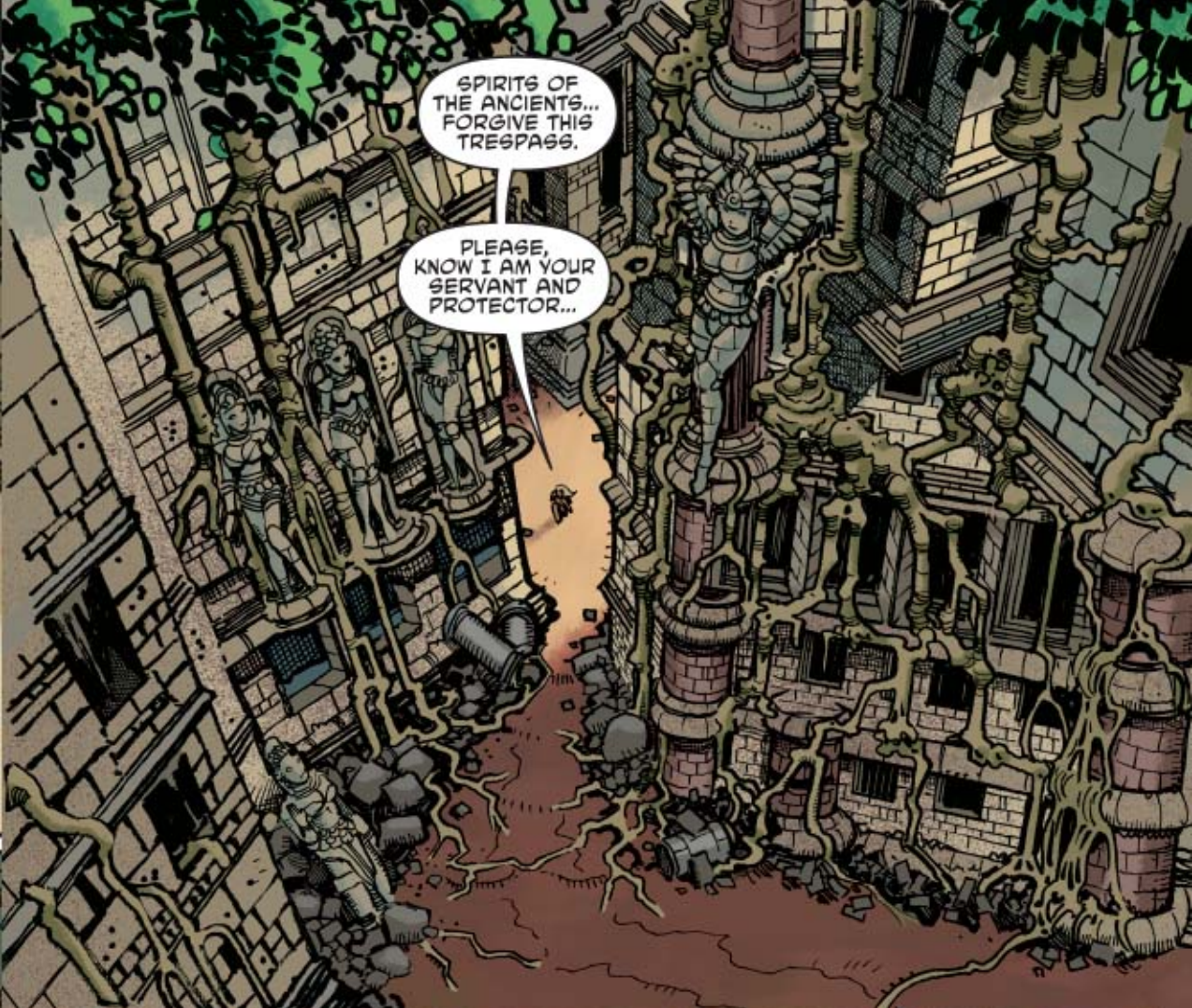
BUT IF THE FLYING TURTLE SURVIVES... REPORTS BACK TO ITS MASTERS BEYOND THE FORESTS, IF THE OUTSIDERS COME IN FORCE...

ENTERING THE HOLY PLACE IS FORBIDDEN AND YET NOW IT IS DEFILED BY THE COWODI SPY.

THIS IS MY FAULT. THIS HOLY PLACE HAS BEEN DEFILED BECAUSE OF ME...IT BREAKS MY SWORN VOW...I CANNOT SET FOOT WITHIN THE RUINS.

NO. WHAT HAVE I TO FEAR?

I AM SHEENA, PROTECTOR OF MOTHER FOREST AND HER SACRED LANDS-- PLACES SUCH AS THIS. I AM RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS INTRUSION. MY DUTY IS TO UNDO IT.



SPIRITS OF THE ANCIENTS... FORGIVE THIS TRESPASS.

PLEASE, KNOW I AM YOUR SERVANT AND PROTECTOR...



AND THAT I COME TO REMOVE A GREAT EVIL FROM YOUR MIDST.



WHEN DID THE LAST LIVING SOUL ENTER HERE? THIS PLACE...THE JUNGLE IS NEVER THIS STILL...OR THIS SILENT...



CLIK



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