



IT STARTED SMALL, LIKE
MANY OF THE MOST DEADLY,
CATASTROPHIC WARS DO.



ALL BECAUSE OF
A MISSING BAUBLE, A
MISPLACED TRINKET--

--THAT JUST SO
HAPPENED TO BE A GIFT
FROM THE SUN GOD RA
TO THE GODDESS ISIS.



ITS DISAPPEARANCE
COINCIDED WITH A SURPRISE
VISIT FROM A DELEGATION
FROM THE GREEK PANTHEON.



THE EGYPTIANS
BLAMED THE GREEKS.

THE GREEKS
CALLED THE EGYPTIANS
LIARS.



AND A WAR WAS
SPARKED WHICH SHOOK
THE VERY HEAVENS--

--AND ALL
THE EARTH.





BUT AS ALWAYS,
WHEN GODS WAGE
WAR...



...ULTIMATELY, IT
IS MAN WHO PAYS
THE PRICE.



CAPTAIN, WE
NEED TO ABANDON
SHIP.

IT'S NO USE, NADIGER.
THIS STORM STIRRED UP ONE
UNSPEAKABLE CREATURE
FROM THE DEPTHS--THE
HYDRA.



WE'LL DIE
JUST AS READILY OUT
THERE AS WE WILL IF
WE STAY HERE.

THEN IT IS
HOPELESS.

UNLESS THERE
IS SOMEONE ON THIS
BUCKET CAPABLE OF
FIGHTING THIS
THING.

CHECK THE
SHIP'S MANIFEST.
DID WE GRANT
PASSAGE TO ANYBODY
WHO MIGHT BE ABLE
TO SAVE OUR SKINS?
IS THERE SOME GREAT
WARRIOR ON BOARD
I DON'T KNOW
ABOUT?



AYE,
CAPTAIN, AS A
MATTER OF FACT,
WE HAVE! AND
THERE SHE IS!

SHE?

AND SHE'S
NOT JUST A
WARRIOR,
SHE'S--



--XENA,
WARRIOR
PRINCESS!!







LUNCH.

NOW GET MOVING, GABRIELLE. FIND A LIFEBOAT. THE LONGER WE STAY HERE, THE BETTER CHANCE WE HAVE OF GETTING--

HELLIPP!



--MASSACRED.

HH-HH-HH-HH

OH GODS, HEAR MY PRAYER...



YI-YI-YI-YI-AAHHH!



SKNFFF WHFFF

WHFFF WHFFF



TUNK





HYDRA BREATH.

YUCK.



NEED
A LIFT?

GABRIELLE!



HERE. I FOUND YOUR
CHAKRAM LODGED IN THE FOREHEAD
OF ONE OF THOSE CREEPY
HYDRA THINGIES.

THANKS,
GABRI- HEY! WHO
THE--?!



JOXER???

HE HAD STOWED
AWAY IN THE SHIP'S HOLD.
I CAUGHT HIM TRYING TO
USE *THIS* BOAT TRYING TO MAKE
HIS ESCAPE.

HIYA XEN.
ER...GOOD DAY
FOR FISHING,
HUH?



HMMMPH! WELL,
YOU MIGHT AS WELL
MAKE YOURSELF
USEFUL, JOXER.

GET
ROWIN'!

HOURS LATER.

I CAN'T TELL
YOU HOW MUCH I
APPRECIATE THIS,
XENA...

...YOU LETTING
ME TAG ALONG
WITH YOU AND
GABRIELLE.



TAG ALONG?!!
WHO SAID ANYTHING
ABOUT LETTING YOU
TAG ALONG?



GABRIELLE
SAID YOU WOULDN'T
MIND.

OH SHE
DID, DID
SHE?



OKAY, JOXER,
YOU CAN HELP
CARRY OUR
SUPPLIES.

OOF!!

C'MON,
WE'VE GOT A
LOT OF MILES
TO COVER
TODAY.

GROANE



BY THE
GODS!

WHA-WHAT
HAPPENED?



WHAT THE HADES?

HADES, INDEED! WHAT COULD ANGER THE GODS ENOUGH TO DO SOMETHING LIKE *THIS*?



LOOK, XENA. THEY SICKED *MINOTAURS* ON ALL THOSE POOR VILLAGERS.



NO, *NOT* MINOTAURS. SOMETHING ELSE LIKE MINOTAURS. FROM SOMEWHERE ELSE.

LOOK AT THEIR STYLE OF DRESS. LOOK AT THEIR WEAPONS.



SOME *OTHER* GODS ARE ANGRY, AND MAKING WAR ON *OUR* GODS, UPON *OUR* LAND.

BUT WHO?

AND WHY?

