

TUROC

The Lost Valley.

April, 2017.







THIS
GIRL.

YOU
TOOK
HER.

YOU
TELL ME
WHERE SHE
IS--

--OR I
TAKE YOUR
HEAD.



TUROK

PART 2









TUROK

PART 3

RAILTOWN.

THERE IT IS. HOME.

LENME ASK YOU SOMETHING, ARTHOK.

OKAY.

WHAT'S YOUR PLAN, EXACTLY? I GET YOU AND YOUR GIRL FREE. THEN WHAT? WHERE YOU GONNA GO? WHAT'LL YOU DO?

WE'LL GO SOUTH. MAYBE TAKE THE *SANGRAI* RIVER THROUGH THE HOWLING CANYONS.

GOING TO THE REBELS, THEN.

YEAH. YOU...SHOULD COME. THEY COULD USE SOMEONE LIKE YOU, YOU KNOW.


UH-HUH. PROBLEM IS, I CAN'T USE THEM. SO NO.

YOU HAVE A PLAN, RIGHT?

SURE DO.







AH. HOW FORTUITOUS. I WAS JUST PONDERING THE FATE OF THE PIGBLOOD WHO HARASSED MY GOLDEN DAUGHTER.

I WAS HOPING THAT HIS DESCENT INTO THE TAR WAS SLOW AND MISERABLE...



BUT HERE COMES A STRANGER, BRINGING THE CREATURE BACK TO MY HOME. A GIFT, I AM TOLD? HOW WONDERFUL.

ARTHOK--! YOU'RE STILL ALIVE...

AND YET, YOU ARE NO STRANGER AT ALL, ARE YOU?

YOU THINK TO BRING ME A PRIZE.

BUT YOU ARE THE PRIZE, AFTER ALL.

WHAT A FORTUNE YOU WILL FETCH ME...

TUROK.



WANTED