

SOMEWHERE  
IN THE FINAL  
DAYS OF--

WAIT, WHAT--  
**AGAIN?!**

XENA?

RELAX,  
GABRIELLE.

I'VE GOT  
THIS!

**SHRIIP**

THIS MOMENT HAS  
BEEN HAPPENING  
AGAIN AND AGAIN.

HERE AT THE END OF THE WORLD  
THE WARRIOR PRINCESS HAS BEEN  
FORCED TO REACH INTO THE  
FUTURE...



...INTO THE  
HERE AND NOW.

MR.  
WILLIAMS?

ASH?

THERE  
ARE TIMES A  
MAN HAS TO DO  
WHAT A MAN  
HAS TO DO.

APPARENTLY,  
I'VE BEEN CALLED  
ON TO DO SOMETHING  
GREATER THAN ME--  
WHICH IS CRAZY WHEN  
YOU THINK HOW GREAT  
I ALREADY AM.

CENTURIES  
AGO I MADE  
FRIENDS WITH  
TWO REALLY GREAT  
GALS, AND NOW  
THEY NEED ME.

I GAVE  
THEM THAT  
PAGE FROM THE  
NECRONOMICON  
SO XENA COULD  
SUMMON ME IF SHE  
EVER NEEDED ME  
IN A PINCH.







ARE YOU  
TALKING  
TO ME?

OH, HEY  
AMBER.

DIDN'T  
SEE YOU  
THERE.

YOU LOOK LIKE  
YOU COULD  
USE SOME  
SUGAR?

WOULD  
THAT HELP  
YOU TAKE YOUR  
MIND OFF YOUR  
FRIEND?



I'M  
AFRAID DADDY  
IS SUGAR  
FREE UNTIL I  
RESOLVE  
THIS.









SHE'S A GOOD KID.

I DON'T WANT TO LET HER DOWN.

OR, YOU KNOW, THE REST OF HUMANITY.

I JUST WISH I KNEW *WHY* XENA HAS BEEN CALLING ME BACK.

FOR ALL I KNOW IT IS A TRANS-CENTURY BOOTY CALL--SINCE SHE DOESN'T HAVE A CELL PHONE TO ASK "SUP?".

BUT SHE'S TOO CLASSY FOR THAT.

SHE WAS NO HELP FIGURING IT OUT THE FIRST TIME I WENT BACK.

I GOT THERE BEFORE WE EVER MET--SO SHE HAD NO MEMORY OF US EVERY BEING FRIENDS.

NEXT TIME I WENT BACK TOO FAR.

BY, LIKE, HER WHOLE LIFETIME.

IT MAKES ME WONDER, IS THE NECRONOMICON PLAYING ME--OR TRYING TO TELL ME SOMETHING?

THE LAST TIME I ARRIVED WAS DURING XENA'S PIRATE YEARS, AND AS HER FIRST MATE I ALMOST STARTED SLEEPING WITH THE BOSS.

I'M PRETTY SURE EVEN S'WART LEADERSHIP MANUAL LOOKS DOWN ON SUCH A THING.