



WERE TOO LATE--



--THE ALIENS ARE HERE.



WE FAILED!

NO, THE OKAR FAILED. MORS KAZAK FAILED!



DO NOT SPEAK OF THE JEDDOK'S SON LIKE THAT, TER HES. WE DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED.

BUT WE MUST ACT, THAT MUCH IS CLEAR. AT LEAST WE ARE FORTUNATE THAT THEIR NUMBERS ARE LESS THAN WE FEARED.

THERE ARE STILL MORE THAN I'D LIKE. WHAT ARE OUR ORDERS?



THEY HAVE THE MIND OF BEASTS -- SO WE WILL HERD THEM LIKE BEASTS.

KILL WHAT YOU CAN, DRIVE THE REST TOWARD THE CARIZON CAVES. THE APTS THAT DWELL THERE WILL THIN THEIR NUMBERS...AND ANY THAT SURVIVE WILL STILL BE TRAPPED WITHIN THE DOMED CITY.



WHAT ABOUT THE OKAR? WERE DRIVING THESE THINGS RIGHT INTO THEIR CITY.

REGRETTABLE... BUT WE HAVE ONLY SWORN TO PROTECT THE CITIZENS OF HELIUM.





THE RACES OF BARBOSOM HAVE BEEN ISOLATED FOR TOO LONG. IF OUR KNOWLEDGE WERE MORE THOROUGHLY MIXED, WE MIGHT HAVE RECOVERED THE FULL USE OF THE ANCIENTS' TECHNOLOGY AND ADVANCED AS A WORLD.



WE NEED THAT TECHNOLOGY NOW. IT WILL SOLVE THE PROBLEM OF VAMPIRELLA'S PEOPLE BEFORE THEY CAN BECOME A LONG-TERM THREAT...AND FROM THERE, WHO KNOWS?

IN THIS ROOM ARE SCIENTISTS FROM THREE DIFFERENT RACES. SCIENTISTS WITH SECRETS AND METHODS THEY CAN SHARE. BETWEEN YOU ALL, THE ANSWERS WE NEED ARE WITHIN REACH.

I ADMIRE YOUR IDEALISM, DAUGHTER, BUT--

BUT NOTHING. I'VE HEARD IT SAID THAT NECESSITY IS THE MOTHER OF INVENTION. IS THERE ANYTHING MORE NECESSARY TO A LIVING BEING THAN LONG TERM SURVIVAL?



WAIT--YOU SAID "BETWEEN YOU ALL." YOU WON'T BE HERE?

I PUT THIS INTO MOTION. IT'S ONLY FAIR I MAKE SURE NONE OF VAMPIRELLA'S PEOPLE REACH THE CITY UNLESS AND UNTIL THEY ARE IN THEIR RIGHT MIND.

AND HOW WILL YOU DO THAT?



I HAVE THIS. I HOPE IT WILL BE ENOUGH. BUT PLEASE...
...DON'T BE AFRAID TO MAKE ANY RAPID BREAKTHROUGHS.

DEJAH THORIS LEAVES THE SCIENTISTS TO THEIR WORK AND HEADS FOR THE CARRION CAVES, A SYSTEM OF NATURAL CAVERNS THAT ENIRCLE THE POMEY CITY OF KACABRA. IT IS A PLACE WHERE THE DEAD ARE LEFT TO ROT--



-A DESCRIPTION THAT MAY NOW ALSO APPLY TO THE FIELDS BEYOND THE CITY, WHERE **GUR TUS** AND HIS WAR PARTY FACE DEADLY RESISTANCE FROM THE VISITORS FROM DRAKILLON.

FROM THE AIR, THE HELIUMITE SOLDIERS HAVE CUT A WIDE SWATH THROUGH THE FRESHLY-LANDED SHIPS AND THEIR PASSENGERS.



THEY ARE FILLED WITH **ALBROS**, THINKING THAT THIS ATTACK ON THE VAMPIRES WILL GO AS WELL AS THE LAST.



SHLIKKK



THEY CAN FLY! MEN, WE HAVE TO--