

HOW ARE LOVE
AND AN EMPIRE
SIMILAR?

BOTH ALWAYS COME TO
AN END--USUALLY AMONG
THE BROKEN AND DEAD.

AMONG FIRE
AND RUIN.

DEFEAT AND
REGRET.

IN THIS CASE...BOTH
THE LOVE AND THE
EMPIRE BELONG TO
THE SAME.

XENA
THE WARRIOR
PRINCESS.

AND HER LIFE
PARTNER--

GABRIELLE!



SHE HAS TOPPLED NATIONS
THROUGH THE FORCE OF HER
WILL.

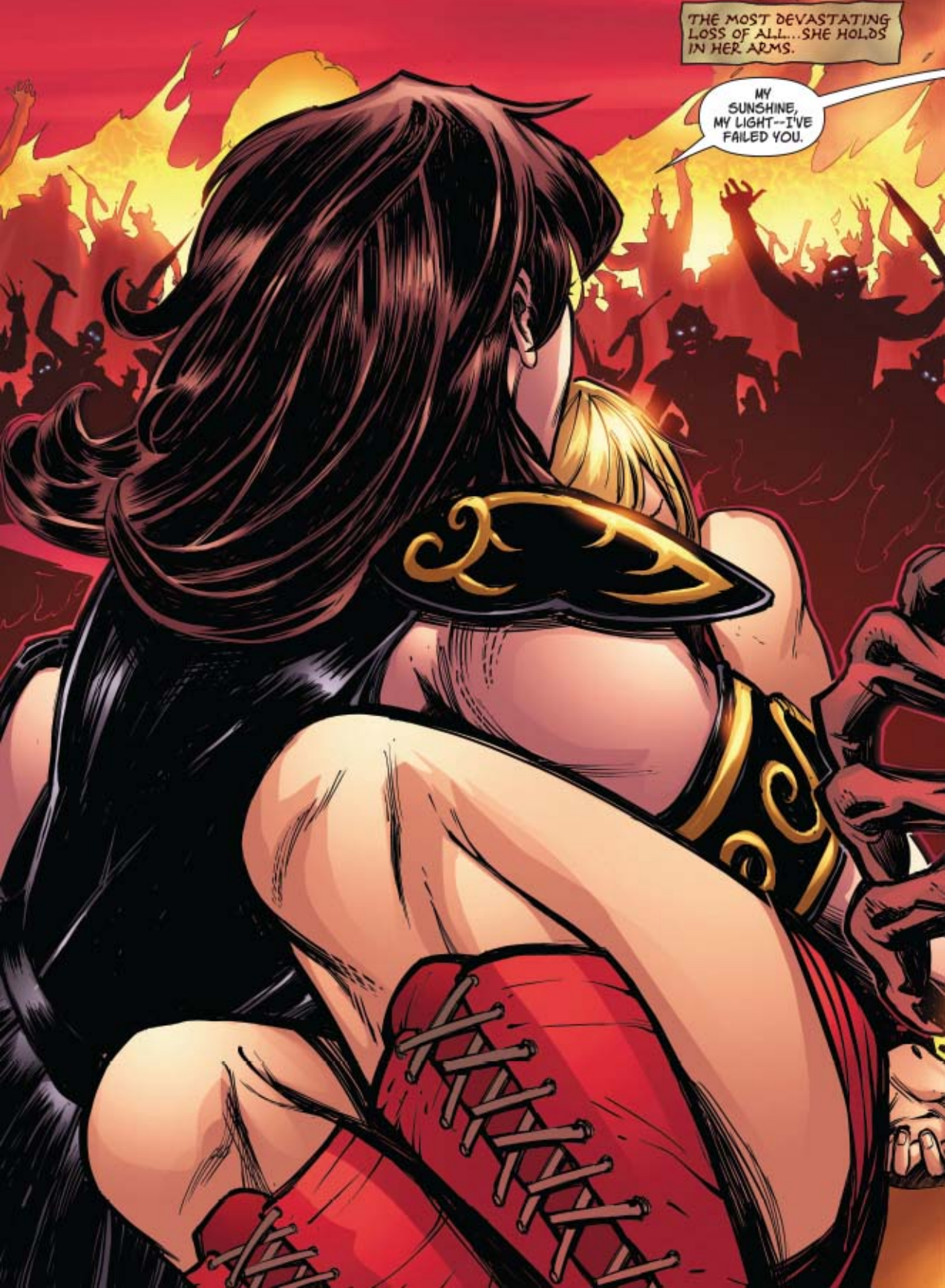
SHE HAS CAPTAINED THE MOST
DEADLY PIRATE CREW WHO DARED
TO SAIL THE FOUR SEAS.


SHE EVEN TRIED TO TURN HER BACK
ON HER PAST--SEEKING REDEMPTION
FOR HER DARKER ACTS.

BUT NEVER--IN ALL OF HER
ADVENTURES--HAS HER
ARMY BEEN SO ROUNDLY AND
DEFINITELY DEFEATED.

THE MOST DEVASTATING
LOSS OF ALL...SHE HOLDS
IN HER ARMS.

MY
SUNSHINE,
MY LIGHT--I'VE
FAILED YOU.





MORE
THAN THAT...
I HAVE FAILED
THE WORLD.

SOON THE
DARKNESS WILL
FALL UPON ALL
WHO LIVE.

NOT...
JUST YET,
XENA.

GABRIELLE!

YOU...
KNOW WHAT YOU
HAVE TO DO.

SUMMON
THE WARRIOR
WHO WALKS
THROUGH
TIME.

YES.
THIS IS OUR
LAST CHANCE TO
TRY TO MAKE
THINGS RIGHT.



I WILL NEVER UNDERSTAND--

--HOW WE NEED TO EMBRACE SOMETHING SO EVIL IN ORDER TO WIN.

IT'S JUST *ONE* PAGE OF THE NECRONOMICON.

ONLY SOMEONE AS GOOD AS YOU COULD HAVE HOPED TO HAVE HELD ONTO IT FOR SO LONG.

DO YOU RECALL WHAT HE SAID TO DO?

OF COURSE.



EEEEEE!

ARRGH!

SERIOUSLY, LADY?!



NEVER MIND.

SORRY I QUESTIONED YOUR ASUNDERING.



AT THAT
MOMENT--

--SEVERAL
THOUSAND
YEARS INTO
THE FUTURE...

YOU
ARE ONE
HANDSOME
DEVIL, ASH.

AND THAT
WAS BEFORE YOU
WERE "EMPLOYEE
OF THE YEAR".

NOW
THERE'S JUST
NO OTHER WAY TO
SAY THIS: YOU'RE
JUST DAMN NIGH
IRRESISTIBLE.

WASH HANDS
BEFORE RETURNING
TO WORK

I QUIT!

NOTICE
NOT RESPONSIBLE
FOR THEFT OR
DAMAGE OF
PERSONAL/PROPERTY

HE ISN'T ALWAYS JUST PLAIN
ASH WILLIAMS--ASSISTANT
NIGHT MANAGER AT THE
WORLD'S LARGEST BIG
BOX STORE.

HE'S ALSO A PART
TIME SLAYER OF
THE UNDEAD.

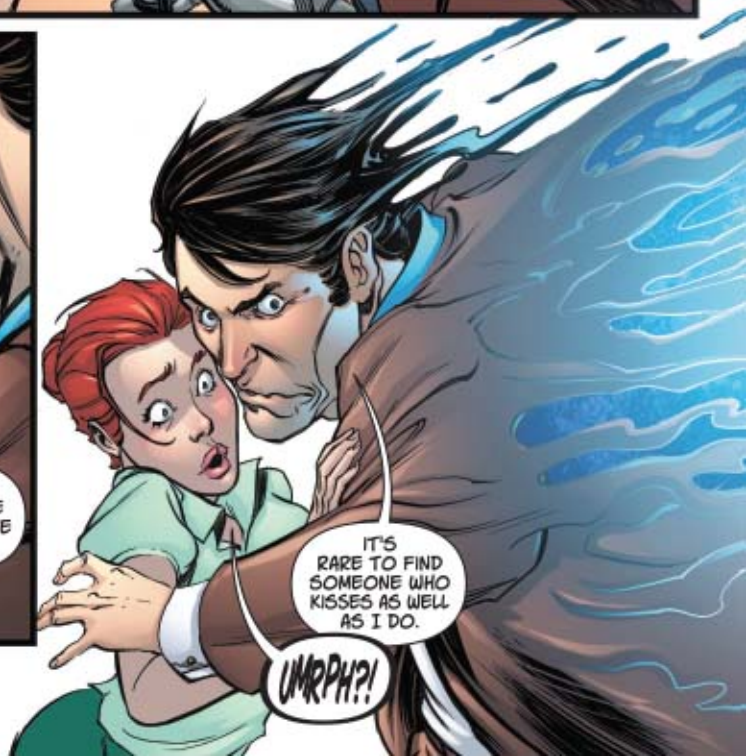
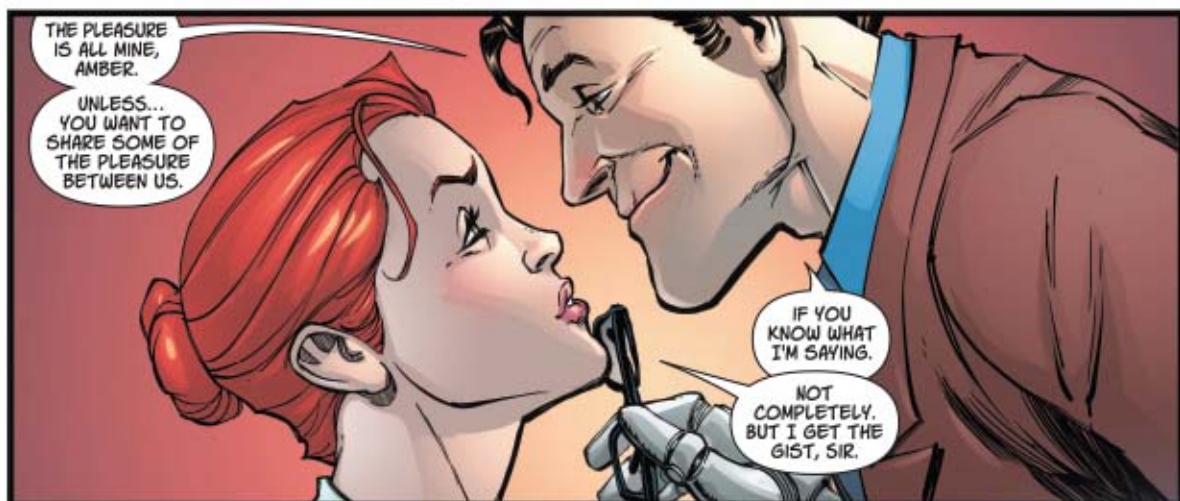
BUBBLE GUM CHEWER AND
ASS-KICKER OF ASSORTED
DEMONS, HARPIES AND
ZOMBIES.

SOMETIMES HE'S
JUST ONE LONE
MAN AGAINST
AN

**ARMY OF
DARKNESS!**

FOR A GOOD
TIME, CALL
555-5555

IT'S RATHER BE DEAD
THAN WORKING





I HAVE
TO SAY, AS
ENCHANTED
SUMMONINGS
THROUGH TIME
AND SPACE
GO--

--I'VE
CERTAINLY
HAD
WORSE.

72806
288518
13800



SEVEN HOURS AND A
RUINED S-MART JACKET
AND TIE LATER...

JUST
SO WE'RE
CLEAR...

...THE
NEXT MOOK
WHO *POINKS*
ME IS GONNA BE
WEARING HIS SPEAR
BETWEEN HIS BUTT
CHEEKS.

**GOT
IT?**

NICE
PLACE YOU
PEOPLE HAVE
HERE.

IF NOT
FOR THE WHOLE
"HOSTAGE" THING
I COULD COME
TO LIKE IT
HERE.

JUST TELL
ME THERE'S
A CROSSFIT
AROUND HERE
SOMEWHERE.

I DON'T
ACTUALLY WORK
OUT BUT I LIKE
TO STAND OUT
FRONT AND GET
SOME PHONE
NUMBERS.







YEE
YEE YEE
YEE YEE
YEE!

XENA!

THERE'S
MY GIRL!

