

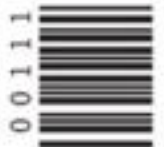
FROM THE PAGES OF **WARLORD OF MARS**™

# Dejah Thoris

AND THE WHITE APES OF MARS™



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**DYNAMITE** 1



"AND THAT WAS THE END  
OF THE BATTLE OF  
ZODANGA, LED BY NONE  
OTHER THAN JOHN CARTER,  
THE GREATEST WARRIOR  
IN THE HISTORY OF HELIUM  
AND OF ALL BARSOOM."







I DIDN'T  
THINK I WAS  
GOING TO  
ENJOY HISTORY  
SO MUCH,  
MOTHER.

YOU MUST  
LEARN TO TRUST  
ME, CARTHORIS.



"HISTORY IS HARDLY  
A DRY RECITATION OF  
DATES AND EVENTS.  
IT IS VERY EXCITING  
WITH THE RIGHT  
BOOK OR TEACHER."

"IT IS HOW WE  
BECAME WHO  
WE ARE."



WHAT ABOUT THIS  
BATTLE, MOTHER?  
THERE IS ALMOST  
NOTHING WRITTEN  
ABOUT IT.



"THE BATTLE  
OF THE FACE OF  
BARSOOM."

I KNOW  
NOTHING  
ABOUT IT.





EXCEPT THAT IT WAS A GREAT AND NOBLE VICTORY FOR THE WARRIORS OF HELIUM. LONG BEFORE YOUR FATHER CAME TO BARSOOM.

HMM...



"OUTNUMBERED BY THE SAVAGE THARK ARMY, THE BRAVE WARRIORS OF HELIUM FOUGHT FOR DAYS WITHOUT REST, FOOD OR WATER."

"FINALLY, THROUGH THEIR SUPERIOR ENDURANCE AND STRATEGY, THE NOBLE HELIUMITES BESTED THEIR UNCIVILIZED RIVALS IN ONE OF OUR GREATEST MILITARY VICTORIES OF ALL TIME."



AND THAT IS ALL? MOTHER, HOW CAN THAT BE?



I KNOW. A SHAME. SO LITTLE DETAIL.



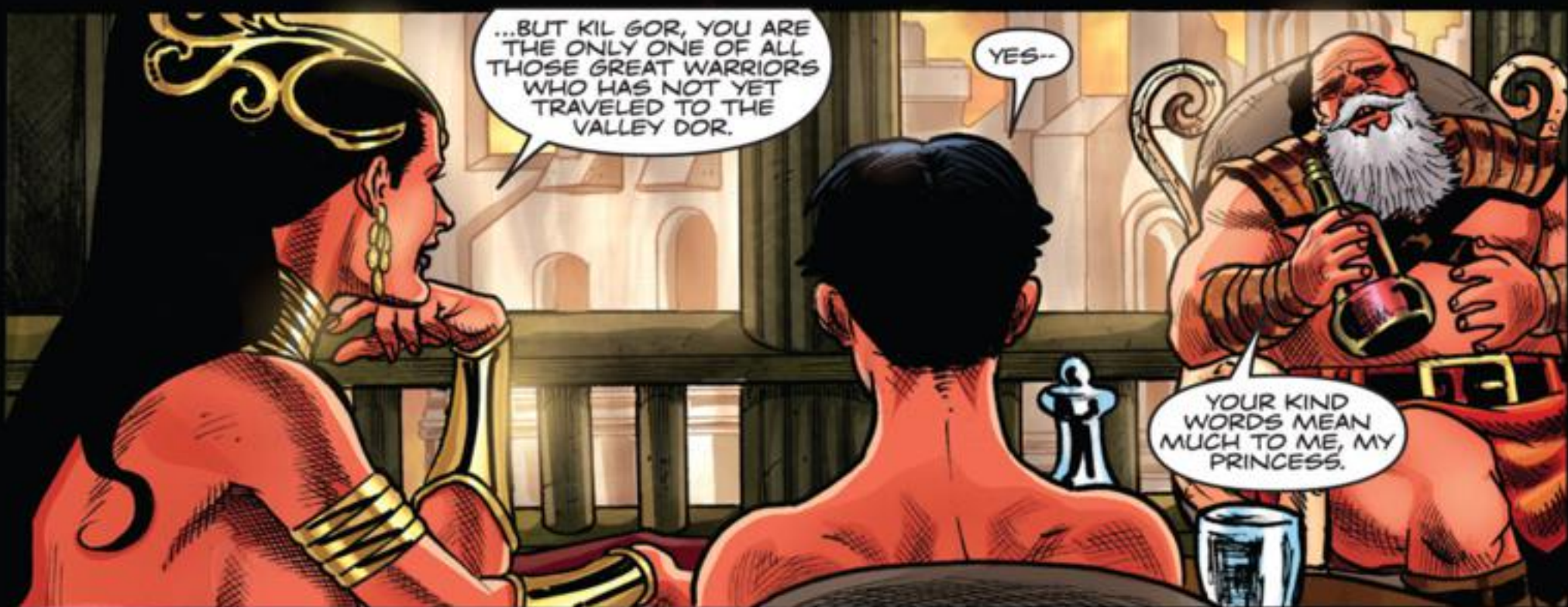
CURSE THAT! I WANT TO KNOW THE REST.



OF COURSE. BECAUSE OF YOUR NEWFOUND LOVE OF HISTORY.

BUT IT HAPPENED SO LONG AGO...





...BUT KIL GOR, YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE OF ALL THOSE GREAT WARRIORS WHO HAS NOT YET TRAVELED TO THE VALLEY DOR.

YES--

YOUR KIND WORDS MEAN MUCH TO ME, MY PRINCESS.



ALTHOUGH I WOULD GLADLY THROW DOWN MY LIFE FOR EITHER YOU OR YOUR SON, YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT NOT ALL OLDER WARRIORS RECOUNT OUR BATTLES WITH THE SAME RELISH AS THE MIGHTY JOHN CARTER.



IN FACT, SOME OF US DO NOT DISCUSS THEM AT ALL.



YOU COULD HAVE COMMANDED HIM TO TELL YOU ALL THAT HE REMEMBERS!

YES, I COULD HAVE.

BUT I WILL TELL YOU A SECRET ABOUT HAVING POWER, CARTHORIS.



SOMETIMES NOT USING ALL THAT YOU HAVE SHOWS FAR GREATER STRENGTH.

AND HONOR. WE MUST RESPECT A WARRIOR WHO HAS FOUGHT SO MUCH FOR HELIUM. BESIDES, I HAVE JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING FUN FOR US.





WHAT A  
BRILLIANT  
IDEA, DEJAH  
THORIS!

EXCITING!

I WILL HAVE  
MY SERVANTS  
START PACKING  
FOR ME AT  
ONCE!



I KNEW  
YOU WOULD BE  
ENTHUSIASTIC  
ABOUT IT.



OH, NO, MY  
PRINCESS!

BRIN!



I AM SO  
SORRY. PLEASE  
FORGIVE ME. I  
AM SO, SO  
SORRY--

IT WAS BUT AN  
ACCIDENT, LOO. BRIN,  
WE WILL HAVE THIS  
ATTENDED TO. YOU  
SHOULD NOT HAVE  
DONE THAT.

FORGIVE  
ME AS WELL,  
MY PRINCESS.  
IT IS MY  
DUTY.





YOUR SPIRIT IS ADMIRABLE, GRAND DAUGHTER, BUT I WOULD HAVE YOU RESPECT TRADITION. THIS IS NOT THE TYPE OF ACTIVITY A WOMAN FROM THE ROYAL FAMILY OF HELIUM UNDERTAKES.

WHY CAN IT NOT BECOME THE TYPE NOW?



LET US THINK OF IT AS THE SORT OF OUTING JOHN CARTER DESCRIBED THAT HIS NATIVE HATCHLINGS UNDERTAKE...

A "FIELD TRIP."



HELIUM WOULD BE BETTER SERVED BY ITS PRINCESS HERE AT HOME, RATHER THAN TREKKING OFF ON AN ARCHEOLOGICAL LARK--

ARCHEOLOGY FIELD TRIP.

--IN THE FAINT HOPE OF BULKING UP A FOOTNOTE IN THIS BOOK.



BUT AS I DO NOT SEE FIT TO HAVE YOU PHYSICALLY CONFINED TO THE CITY...

YOU WILL HAVE YOUR WAY, WON'T YOU?



WERE YOU REALLY CONSIDERING CONFINEMENT?

AT LEAST TAKE A COUPLE OF WARRIORS WITH YOU.





YES, AT LEAST A COUPLE. I RECOMMEND MORE.

REK, PLEASE--



DEJAH THORIS, IF YOU WILL NOT PAY ME HEED AS A MAN WHO ONCE CARED ABOUT YOU DEEPLY, THEN I HOPE YOU WILL LISTEN TO ME AS A ROYAL ADVISOR WHOSE CONCERN FOR THE PRINCESS IS BEYOND FOREMOST.



OF COURSE, I HEAR YOU, BUT YOU MUST STOP WORRYING ABOUT ME. OUR HISTORY--

WHAT THERE WAS OF IT--

IS NEARLY AS ANCIENT AS THE BATTLE WE'LL BE EXCAVATING. YOU KNOW I RESPECT--



ALSO, IT IS BENEATH YOUR STATION, PRINCESS. SUCH TRIVIAL JAUNTS REFLECT POORLY ON THE ROYAL FAMILY OF HELIUM, IF I CAN SPEAK FRANKLY.



OF COURSE YOU MAY SPEAK FRANKLY WITH ME. BUT AS YOUR PRINCESS, I ASK ONLY--

ANYTHING, NATURALLY, PRINCESS.

DO NOT INTERRUPT ME ANY MORE.





AND BY THE TIME YOU AND THE REST OF THE HATCHLINGS ARRIVE IN TWO DAYS' TIME, WE WILL HAVE ENOUGH OF A START ON THE EXCAVATION THAT YOU'LL BE GREETED WITH A SIGHT WHEN YOU ARRIVE. AND THEN YOU CAN HELP WITH THE REST.

HATCHLINGS, MOTHER? PLEASE.



AND PERHAPS IN TWO DAYS' TIME, YOU WILL HAVE DEVISED A MORE ACCURATE WORD FOR YOURSELF THAN "HATCHLING."



MOTHER, ARE YOU SURE THE TWO DAYS ARE FOR PREPARATION?

WHY OF COURSE, MY SON. PRAY, WHY ELSE WOULD I EVER DESIRE TO SPEND TWO ENTIRE DAYS WITHOUT YOUR COMPANY?



YOU WILL BE A MAN SOON ENOUGH, AND THEN FOR A VERY LONG TIME. DO NOT BE IN SUCH A HURRY.





IT IS GOOD TO GET AWAY, FROM TIME TO TIME, EVEN FROM LIVES SUCH AS OURS.

YES.



WE ARE GRATEFUL THAT YOU WOULD BRING US WITH YOU.

OF COURSE. THREE WOMEN WHO ARE AS SISTERS TO ME. ANOTHER ADVENTURE TO ADD TO ALL WE HAVE SHARED.



WILL YOU SHARE MORE?

TELL ME ABOUT THE GREAT JOHN CARTER. IS HIS PROWESS SO AWESOME IN ALL THINGS?



DID YOU BRING PLENTY TO DRINK, AS WE DISCUSSED?

LOO! BRING US A BOTTLE!









ALL ACCOUNTED FOR, PRINCESS.

CAN THE PILOT FIX THE PROBLEM?

HE DOES NOT KNOW WHAT THE PROBLEM IS. I WILL INSTRUCT HIM TO STAY WITH THE SHIP AND KEEP TRYING.



JUST HIM?

THERE IS NO TELLING HOW LONG IT WILL TAKE HIM--IF HE CAN REPAIR IT AT ALL, AND MORE WAS DAMAGED IN THE LANDING.

TELL HIM TO COMMUNICATE OUR SITUATION WITH HELIUM.



THAT EQUIPMENT WAS AMONG THE OTHER DAMAGE. AND THE MATERIALS FOR OUR SHELTER AT THE DIG.

RIGHT. SO WE NEED SHELTER.

IT WILL BE COLD SOON. WE SPOTTED A PLACE, PRINCESS, BUT IT IS A BIT OF A WALK.

LET US CARRY WHAT WE CAN.



WHY DID I LET YOU WOMEN COERCE ME INTO THIS TRIP?

HA!

WHAT IF THE PILOT CAN'T FIX THAT WRETCHED SHIP? WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT TWO ENTIRE DAYS BEFORE THE HATCHLINGS' SHIP CATCHES UP!

I BROUGHT PLENTY TO DRINK.





DO YOU  
KNOW THE  
NAME OF THIS  
PLACE?

NO, PRINCESS.  
IT COULD BE ANY  
ONE OF SEVERAL  
RUINS IN THE  
REGION.

LET US  
THINK OF  
NAMES  
FOR IT.

PRINCESS, IF YOU AND  
THE OTHER WOMEN WILL  
TAKE SHELTER FROM  
THE SUN, THAT BUILDING  
LOOKS TO HAVE A  
SHADED AREA IN  
THE FRONT.

YES. IF WE  
ARE FORTUNATE,  
WE WILL BE GREETED  
BY OUR SHIP BEFORE  
LONG. OR ELSE THE  
HATCHLINGS' SHIP WILL  
FIND IT IN TWO DAYS'  
TIME AND OUR PILOT  
WILL DIRECT THEM  
TO US.

IN ANY  
CASE, I WILL  
HAVE ONE OF THE  
MEN RETURN TO  
CHECK ON THE  
SHIP AT FIRST  
LIGHT.

LET US  
ENJOY THE  
LUXURIES OF  
OUR TEMPORARY  
HOME.

SHALL  
WE CALL IT  
"DEJAH THORIS'  
FOLLY"?

THAT IS  
TOO HARSH.  
HOW ABOUT "THE  
WASTE-HOLE OF  
BARSOOM"?

THE SENTIMENT  
IS HEARTFELT. BUT  
PERHAPS A DRINK WILL  
HELP YOU COME UP  
WITH A MORE LYRICAL  
NAME.

BRIN. LOO.  
WILL YOU GET  
US SOMETHING  
TO DRINK? AND  
FOR YOURSELVES,  
AS WELL. IT  
WAS A LONG  
WALK.















WHAT DO WE DO?

THERE IS NOTHING WE CAN DO. NO WEAPONS.

AND IF WE DO NOT STAY HIDDEN, THE MEN WILL JUST HAVE TO PROTECT US INSTEAD OF FIGHTING.



I KNEW THIS EXPEDITION WAS A MISERABLE IDEA. I CANNOT BELIEVE--

BE QUIET!



I WILL SPEAK AS I PLEASE TO A PRINCESS IF WE ARE GOING TO DIE.

NO! THOSE MEN SHOULDN'T BE IN THE CENTER OF THE PLAZA.



THEY SHOULD BE INSIDE SOMEPLACE. SOMEPLACE DEFENSIBLE, WITH ONE ENTRANCE.



ROOOOAR!

















NEXT ISSUE:  
**IT GETS  
WORSE!**