

MIGHTY HANDS CLING TREACHEROUSLY TO A SHEER WALL OF ROCK, DEFYING DEATH WITH EVERY DESPERATE HANDHOLD...



HE HAS BEEN FREE-BOOTER, BUCCANEER, DESTROYER, AND CONQUEROR... AND SOMEDAY HE WILL BE KING...



SOME HAVE CALLED HIM THE MOST FEARSOME, MOST COURAGEOUS WARRIOR OF HIS TIME.



OTHERS JUST CALL HIM STUPID.



BUT, ACROSS THE BLOODED PAGES OF ANCIENT HISTORY, HE HAS COME TO BE KNOWN AS...

THUNK!

the

BARBARIAN

STORY & LETTERS:
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SOME, POINTING SKYWARD, SAY "THE NORTH..." OTHERS SIMPLY SHAKE THEIR HEADS AND SHRUG...



THE MIGHTY WARRIOR TRAVELS RELENTLESSLY ONWARD, HIS SWORD HEAVY, LIKE A STONE AT HIS SIDE, THE SUN BURNING, LIKE A POT-BELLIED, WOOD-BURNING STOVE ON HIS BACK.



WHAT BRINGS HIM HERE, TO THIS LAND SO FAR FROM HOME? WHAT PUSHES HIM ONWARD, TOWARDS A DESTINATION WHICH ONLY HE MAY (OR MAY NOT) KNOW? WHAT CRUEL CONVICTION FORCES HIM TO ENDURE SUCH AGONIZING PUNISHMENT, SUCH IN-HUMAN TORTURE, AT THE HANDS OF A BRUTAL, UNCARING NATURE?

UNFORTUNATELY, THAT IS ANOTHER STORY, FOR AT THAT VERY MOMENT...

CLANG!

HUH?



CRIM!

TANGG!







CRIM, GIRL! HAVE YOU LEFT YOUR SENSES?!

...WHY ANY MAN WHO CAN'T BEST ME IN BATTLE...

HARDLY, BARBARIAN! I JUST DON'T SEE...

... SHOULD BE ALLOWED TO HAVE MY BODY!

THUNK!
LOOK!!

HUH?

IT'S A WIZARD WITH RAM'S HORNS ON HIS HEAD, RIDING A PTERODACTYL!

HAA!!!

UH
OH
...

QUIZ

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO TRY THAT TRICK ON A BARBARIAN!

DOES THIS MEAN THINK CAN HAVE YOUR BODY, NOW?

OOOO... YES... TAKE ME, BABY-- I'M YOURS...

END