



WITCHBLADE[®]

RED SONJA[®]



—Hsuwaaet
Vinicius
Andrade

WITCHBLADE®

RED SONJA®



Sara Pezzini is an NYPD homicide detective whose life changed when she came into contact with a powerful ancient weapon known as the Witchblade, which bestows its wielder with supernatural powers.

written by
DOUG WAGNER

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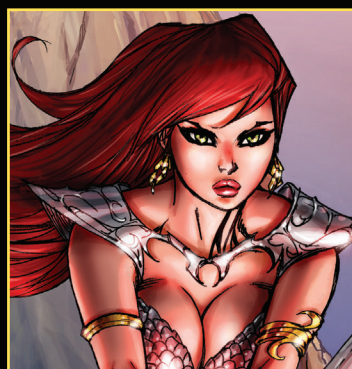
colors by
MARLON ILAGAN

letters by
TROY PETERI

cover by
ALÉ GARZA

Red Sonja based on the
heroine created by
ROBERT E. HOWARD

See the back inside cover for
all variant covers



Red Sonja was born of fire and tragedy... blessed by the Goddess Scáthach and became the greatest warrior of the Hyborian Age in an age undreamed of.

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The past...
An age undreamed of.

VENGEANCE.

VENGEANCE HAS LED ME
TO UNCHARTED LANDS,
FAR FROM THE FAMILIAR
REALM OF HYBORIA.

VENGEANCE I
HAVE PROMISED TO
FATHERS WHO
HAVE LOST THEIR
DAUGHTERS TO
THE BEAST I HUNT.

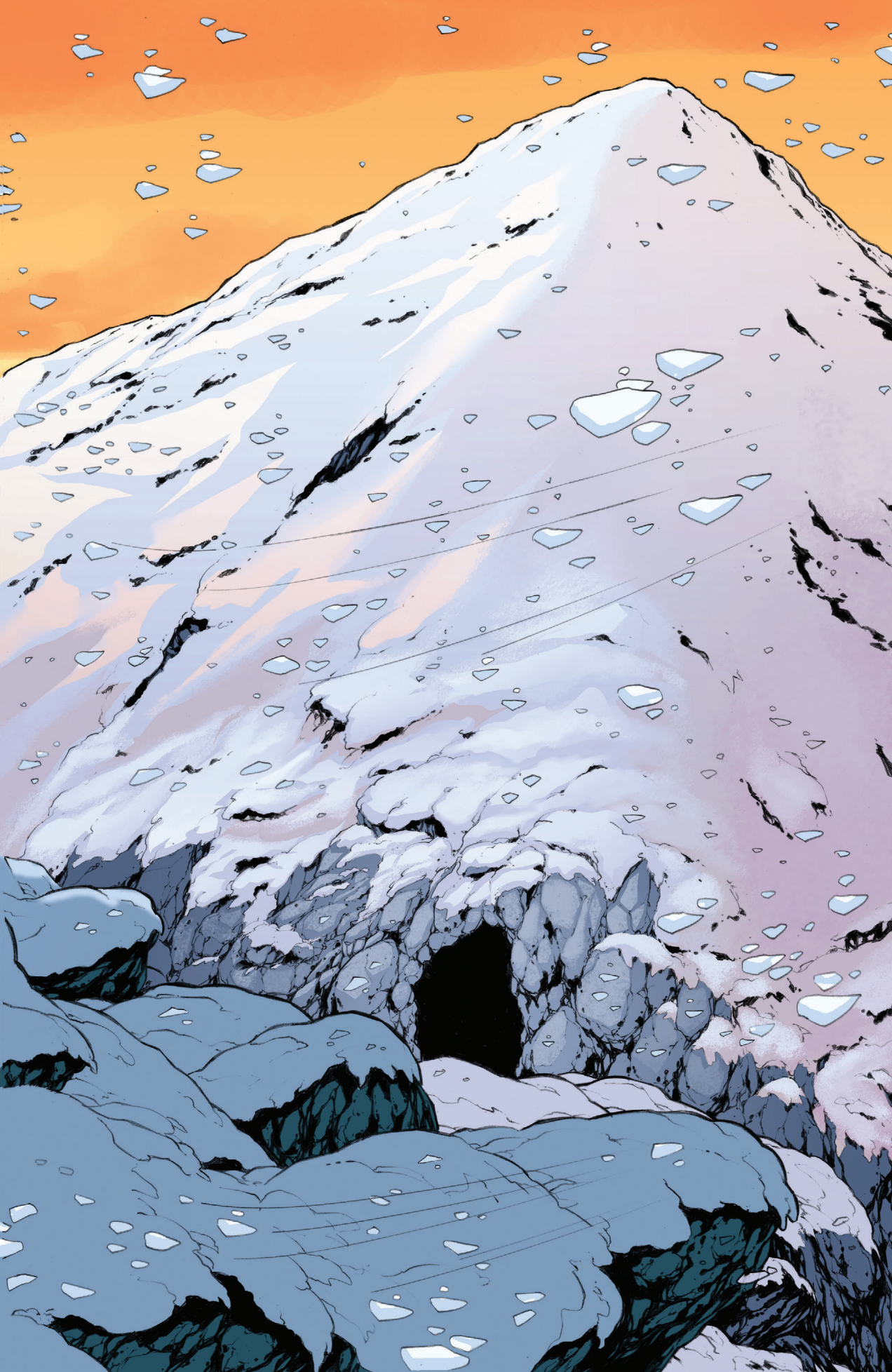
A PROMISE
THAT WILL
BE KEPT.

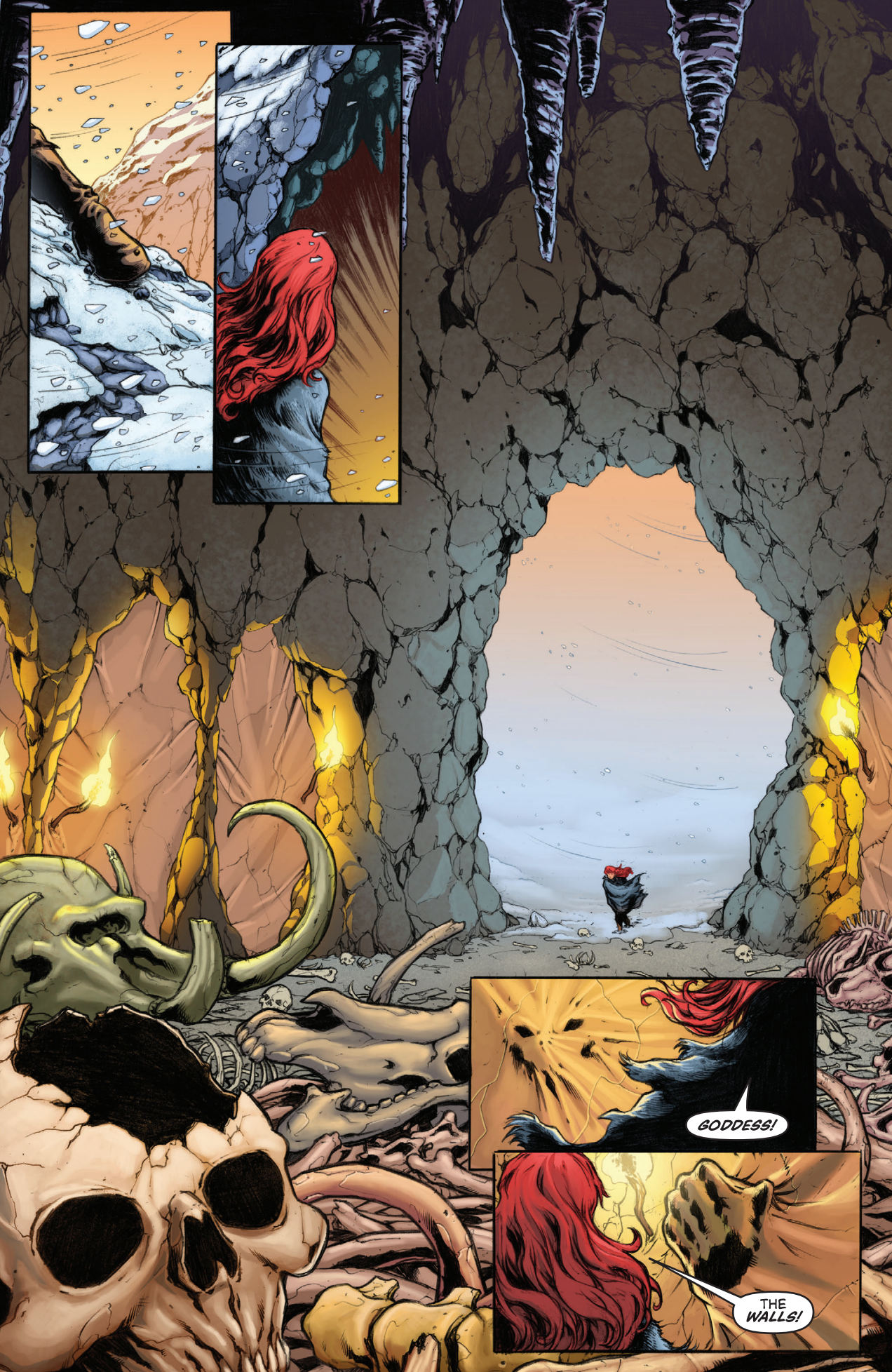
FOR I WILL
NOT YIELD
UNTIL MY
DUTY IS DONE.

THIS IS
MY WAY.

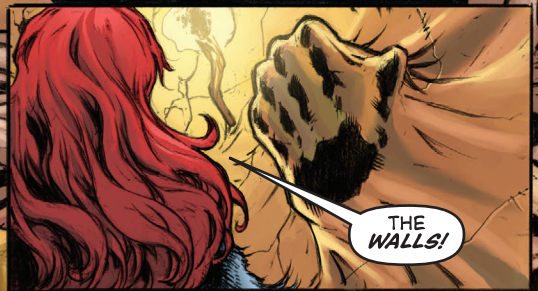
THIS IS THE
WAY OF RED
SONJA.



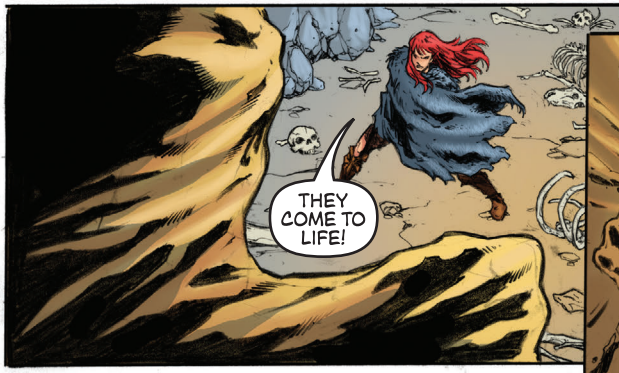


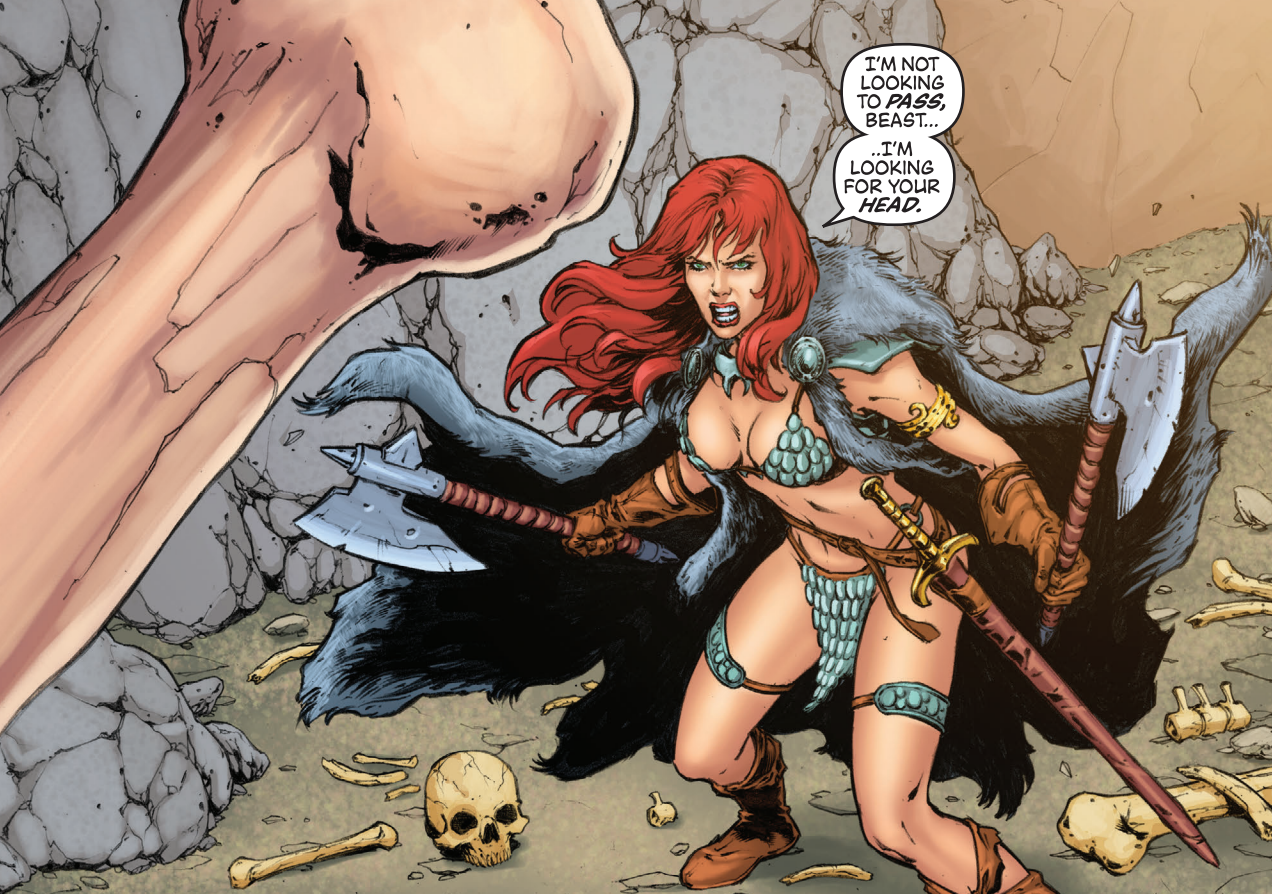


GODDESS!



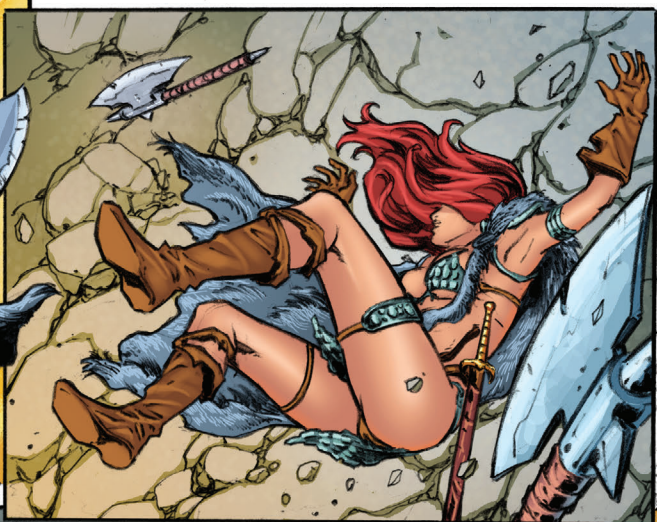
THE WALLS!







OFPH!



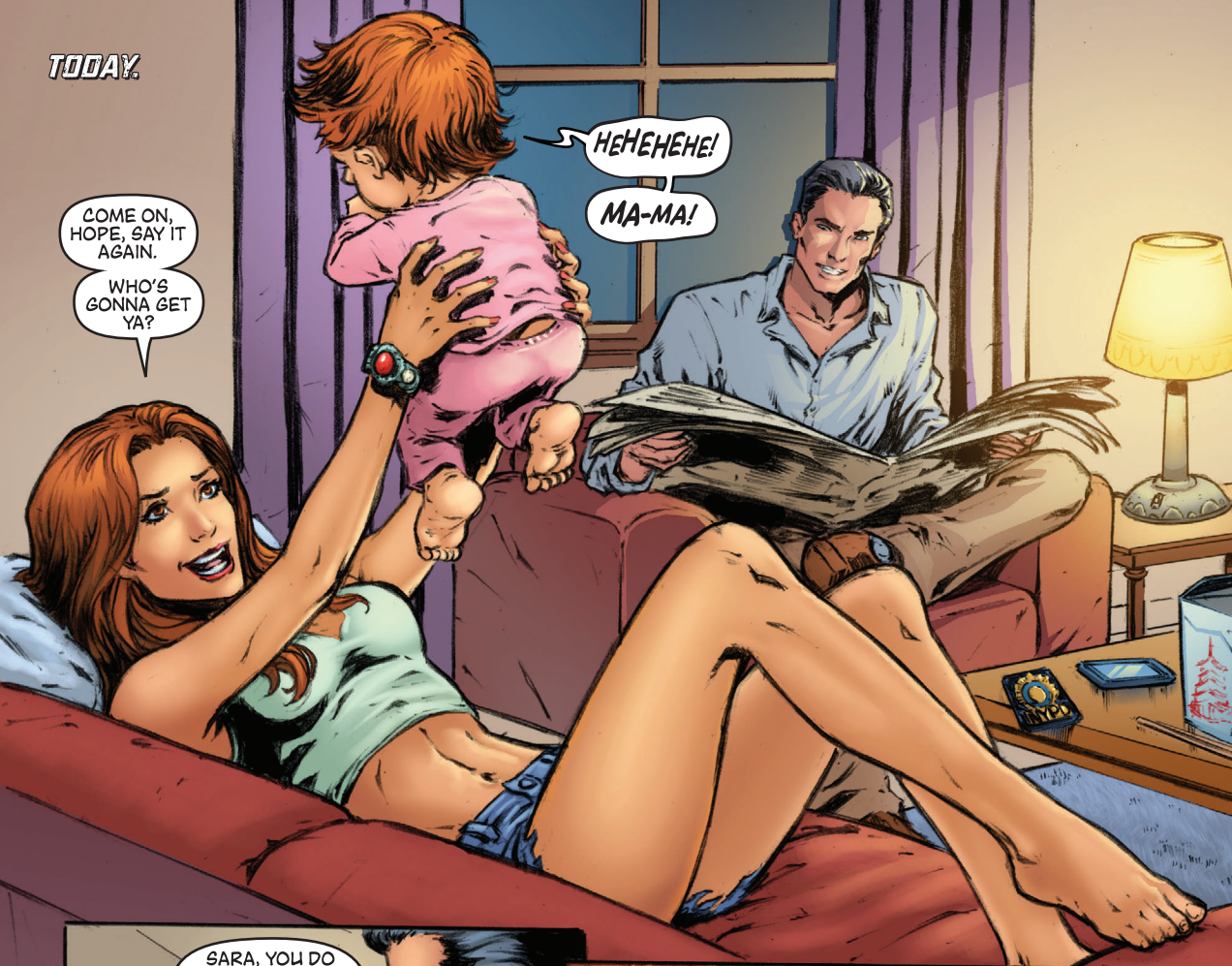
PLAK

NO
MATTER YOUR
NUMBER,
BEASTS...

I WILL
NOT
YIELD.



TODAY.



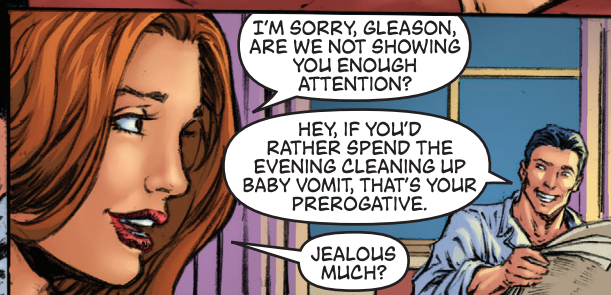
COME ON,
HOPE, SAY IT
AGAIN.
WHO'S
GONNA GET
YA?

HEHEHEHE!

MA-MA!



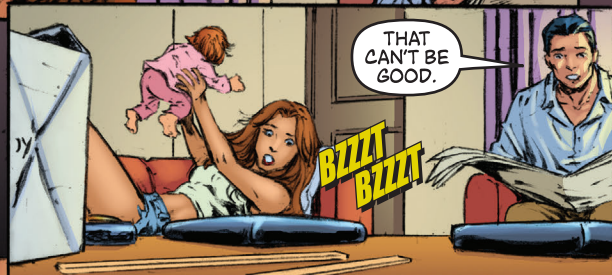
SARA, YOU DO
REMEMBER THE
LAST TIME YOU DID
THAT SHE PUKE
ALL OVER YOU?



I'M SORRY, GLEASON,
ARE WE NOT SHOWING
YOU ENOUGH
ATTENTION?

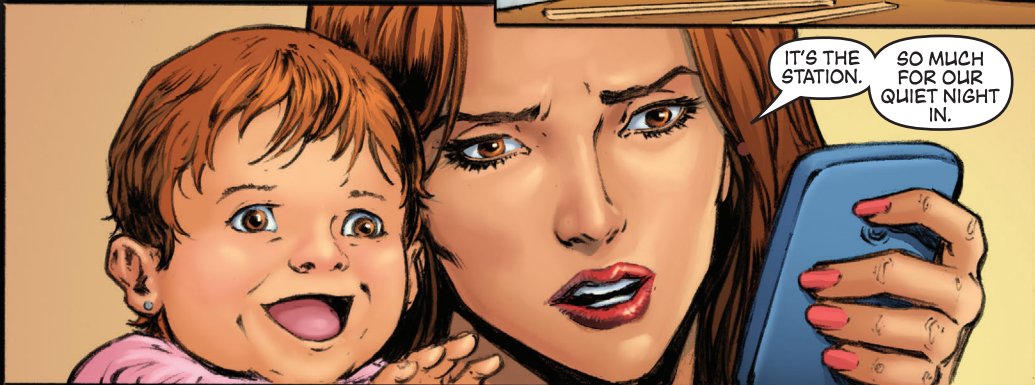
HEY, IF YOU'D
RATHER SPEND THE
EVENING CLEANING UP
BABY VOMIT, THAT'S YOUR
PREROGATIVE.

JEALOUS
MUCH?



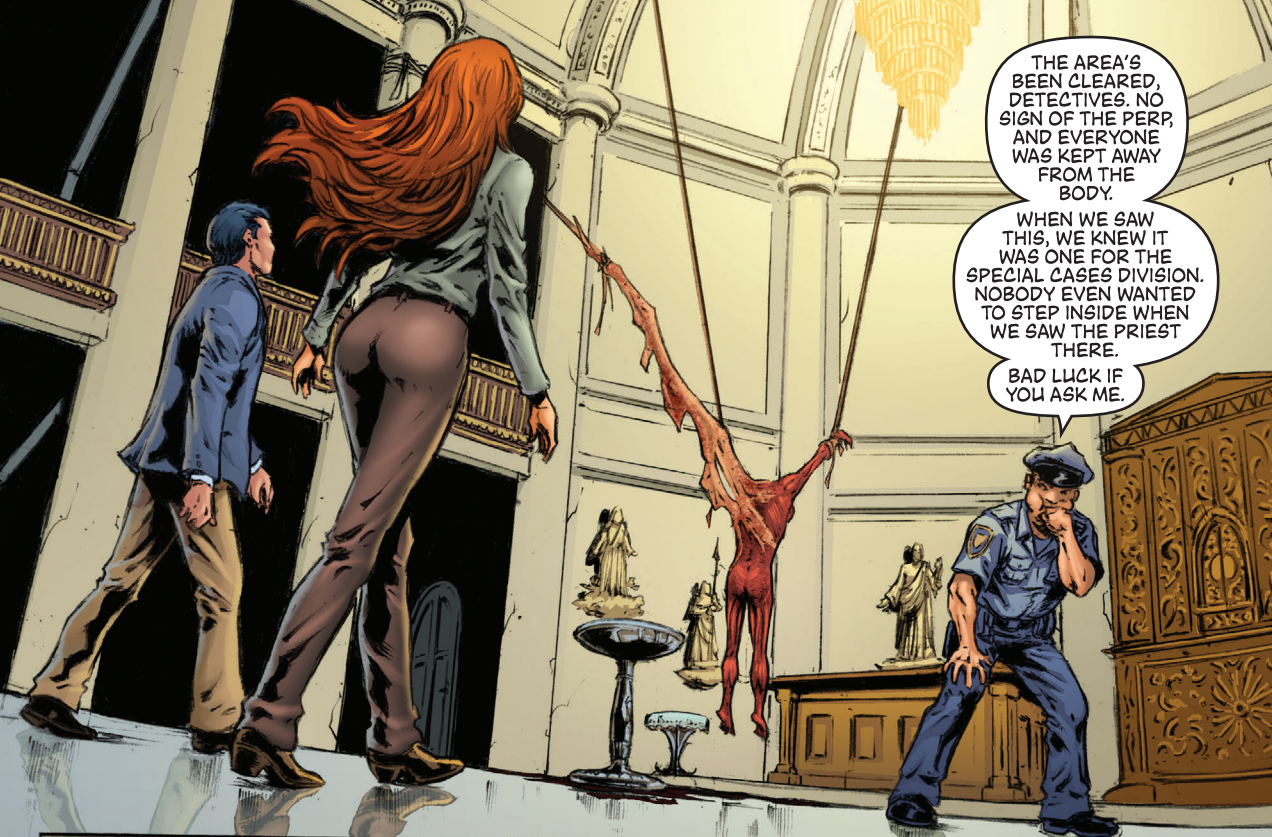
THAT
CAN'T BE
GOOD.

BZZT
BZZT



IT'S THE
STATION.

SO MUCH FOR OUR
QUIET NIGHT
IN.



THE AREA'S BEEN CLEARED, DETECTIVES. NO SIGN OF THE PERP, AND EVERYONE WAS KEPT AWAY FROM THE BODY.

WHEN WE SAW THIS, WE KNEW IT WAS ONE FOR THE SPECIAL CASES DIVISION. NOBODY EVEN WANTED TO STEP INSIDE WHEN WE SAW THE PRIEST THERE.

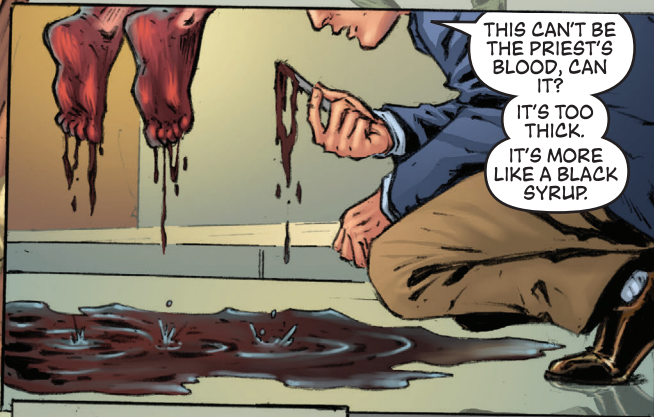
BAD LUCK IF YOU ASK ME.



STRANGE, ONLY ONE WING. DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO FINISH?

THEY USED THE HOLY WATER FROM THE BAPTISMAL FONT TO WASH OFF THE BLOOD, AND EVERYTHING'S BEEN STAGED TOO CAREFULLY.

NO, THEY TOOK THEIR TIME.



THIS CAN'T BE THE PRIEST'S BLOOD, CAN IT?

IT'S TOO THICK. IT'S MORE LIKE A BLACK SYRUP.

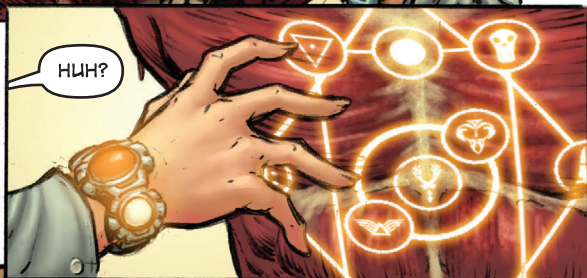


BOKK!

DON'T YOU *DARE* CONTAMINATE MY CRIME SCENE! TAKE IT OUTSIDE.



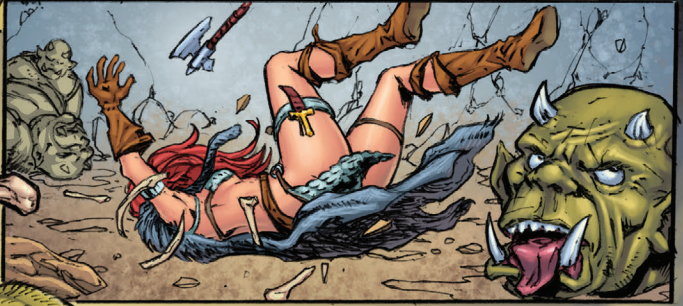
SARA!





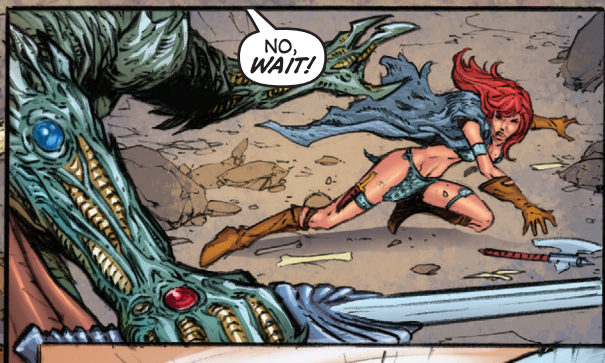
SARA?!

I KNOW.





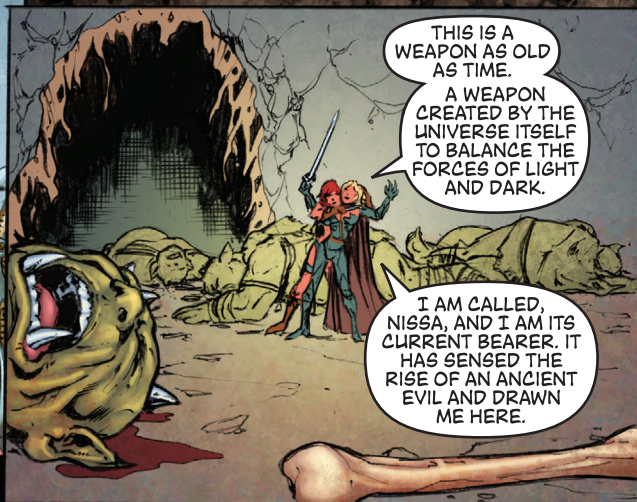
YOU LOOKED LIKE YOU COULD USE A HAND.



NO, WAIT!



NO, WAIT!

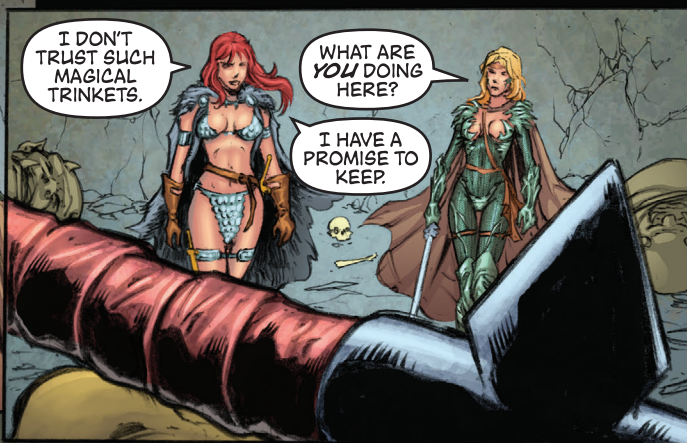




IT
REEKS OF
MAGIC.

THE
WITCHBLADE
IS *NOT*--

JUST
KEEP THAT
THING AWAY
FROM ME.



I DON'T
TRUST SUCH
MAGICAL
TRINKETS.

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE?

I HAVE A
PROMISE TO
KEEP.



A
PROMISE?

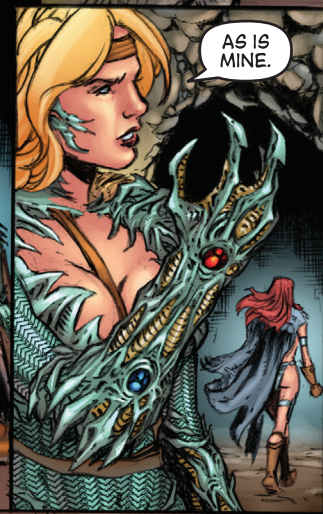
I'VE
VOWED TO AVENGE
THE LOSS OF YOUNG
VIRGINS TORN FROM
THEIR FATHERS'
HEARTS.

THWACK



BUT THESE
MINDLESS
CREATURES CAN'T
POSSIBLY BE WHAT
I SEEK.

MY PREY MUST
LIE DEEPER WITHIN
THIS FOUL
MOUNTAIN.



AS IS
MINE.



SARA!



GET
OUT OF HERE,
GLEASON!



LET ME AND
THE WITCHBLADE
HANDLE THIS.



SARA?

SHKREEE



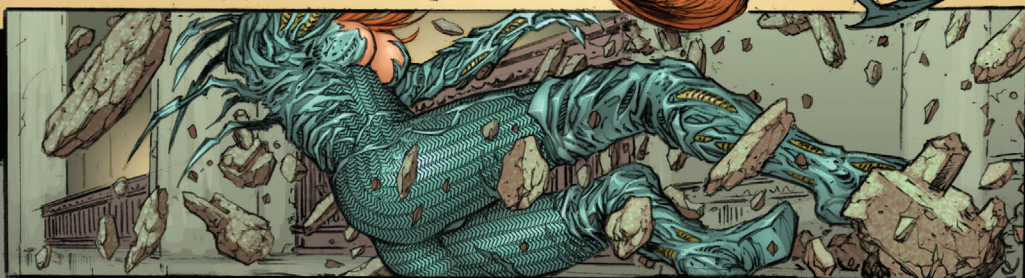
WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?

YOU NEED TO GO!



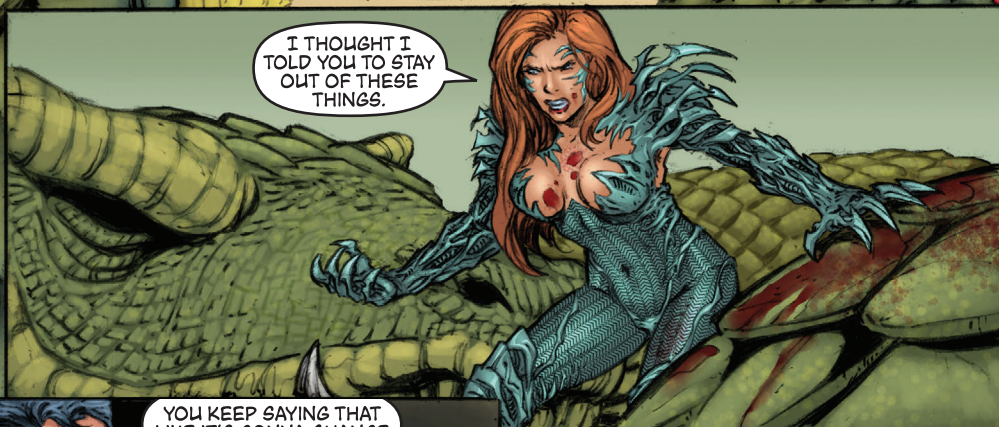
NOT AS LONG AS I'VE GOT ONE IN THE CHAMBER.

GLEASON!





ENOUGH!



I THOUGHT I
TOLD YOU TO STAY
OUT OF THESE
THINGS.



YOU KEEP SAYING THAT
LIKE IT'S GONNA CHANGE
ANYTHING.

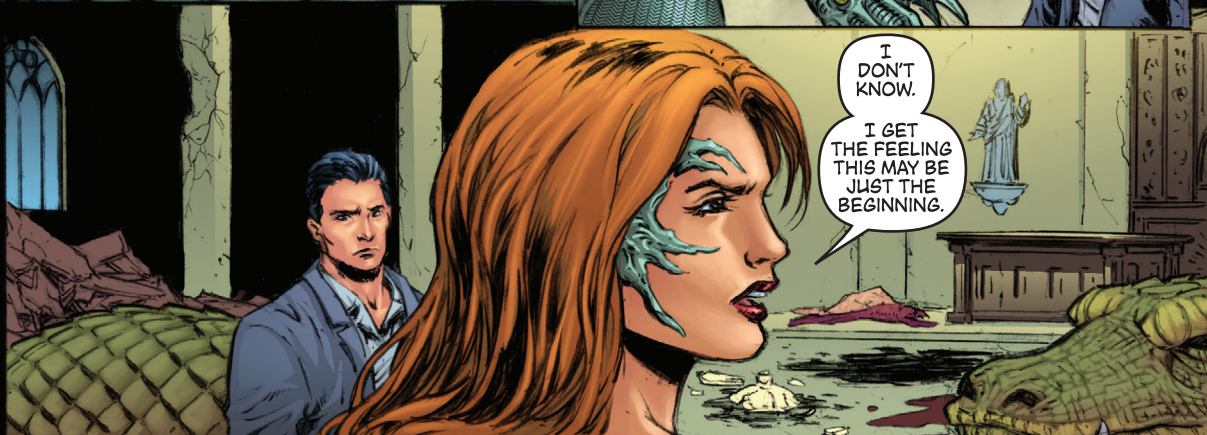
I'M A
DETECTIVE,
SARA. JUST
LIKE YOU.

I HAVE
A JOB TO
DO.



PERP'S DOWN, AND I'M
BETTING HE'S... "HOLDING" THE
MURDER WEAPON.

THIS MAY BE
THE FASTEST
WE'VE EVER
SOLVED A
CASE.



I
DON'T
KNOW.

I GET
THE FEELING
THIS MAY BE
JUST THE
BEGINNING.



MORE
MAGIC.

I HAD HOPED
IT WOULD SIMPLY BE A
MATTER OF KILLING
SOME HIDEOUS
BEAST.



THEY SAY IT'S
BEST TO FACE
MAGIC WITH
MAGIC.

SO,
NISSA, ARE YOU
PREPARED FOR
BATTLE?

WITH THE
WITCHBLADE,
I DON'T HAVE
TO BE.



WONDERFUL.

WHERE
THERE'S MAGIC,
THERE ALWAYS
SEEMS TO BE A
WIZARD.



THE
MISJUDGED,
THE BETRAYED,
THE FALLEN...
RISE!



RISE AND SHOW
THE FATHER YOUR
TRUE FACE!



AH, THE SHE-DEVIL.
YOUR REPUTATION
PRECEDES YOU. IT WAS
FATE THAT WE WOULD
ONE DAY MEET.

BUT YOU'VE
ARRIVED TOO LATE.
TOO LATE TO SAVE
THIS INNOCENT
GIRL--

RRRRMMMBLBLE



--AND
TOO LATE TO
SAVE YOUR
WORLD.

I HAVE
SUMMONED WHAT
CANNOT BE
DEFEATED.

AND WITH
ONE OF THE FALLEN
UNDER MY COMMAND,
MY RULE OF THIS REALM
IS ASSURED.

KRRRRMMMBBLE





UNDER *YOUR*
COMMAND, LITTLE
THING?

I THINK
NOT.

TO BE CONTINUED