



WITCHBLADE[®]

RED SONJA[®]



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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

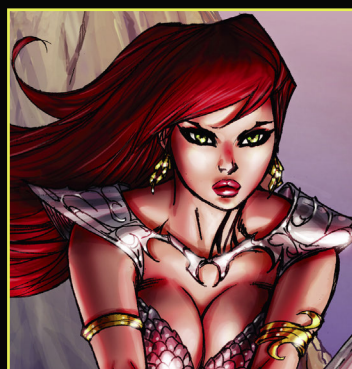
art by
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colors by
MARLON ILAGAN

letters by
TROY PETERI

cover by
ALÉ GARZA

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



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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In the time of
the Hyborian
kingdoms.

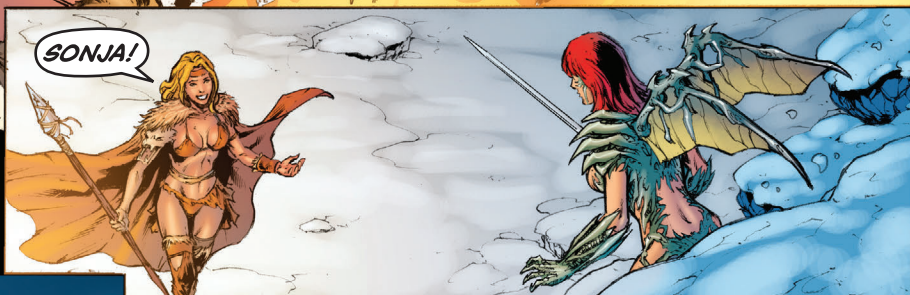


DO NOT
BOTHER,
NISSA.





IT IS I.

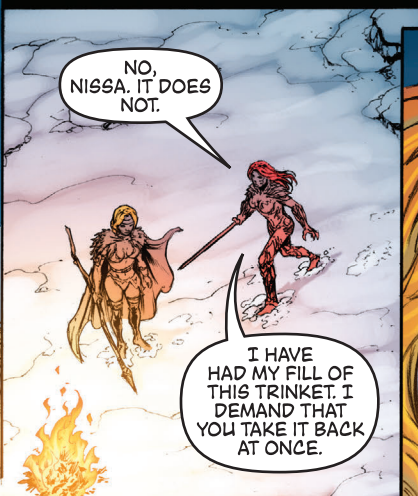


SONJA!



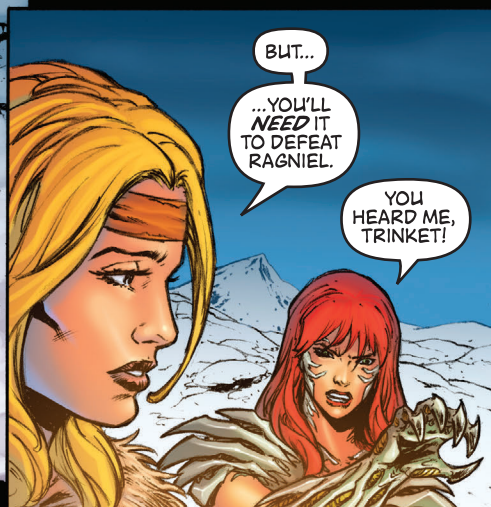
IT'S... IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU.

THE WITCHBLADE... IT SUITS YOU WELL.



NO, NISSA. IT DOES NOT.

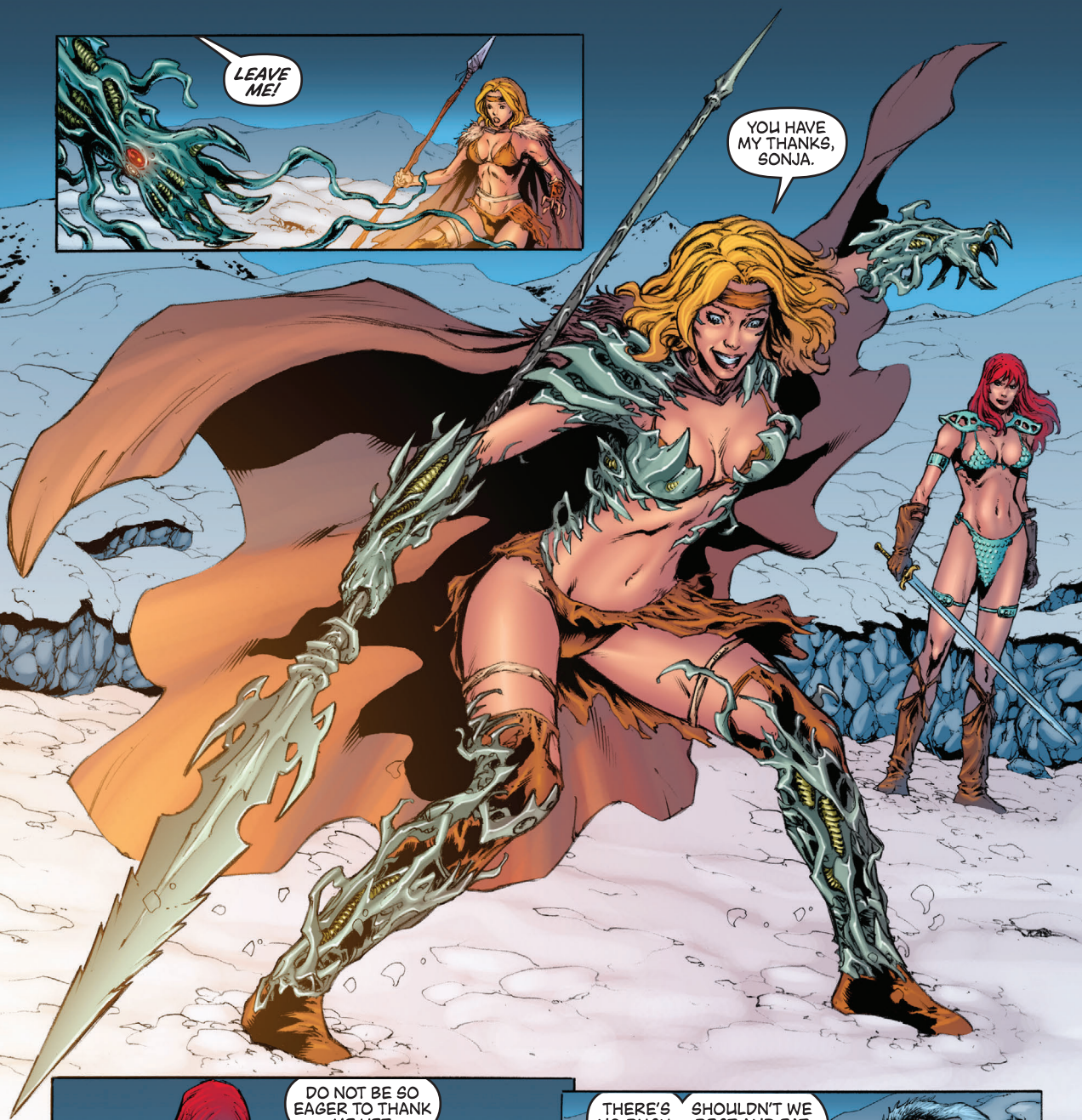
I HAVE HAD MY FILL OF THIS TRINKET. I DEMAND THAT YOU TAKE IT BACK AT ONCE.



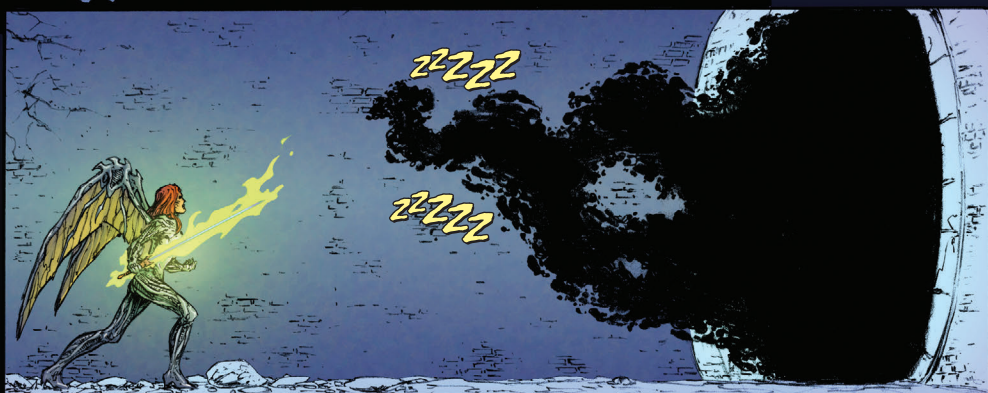
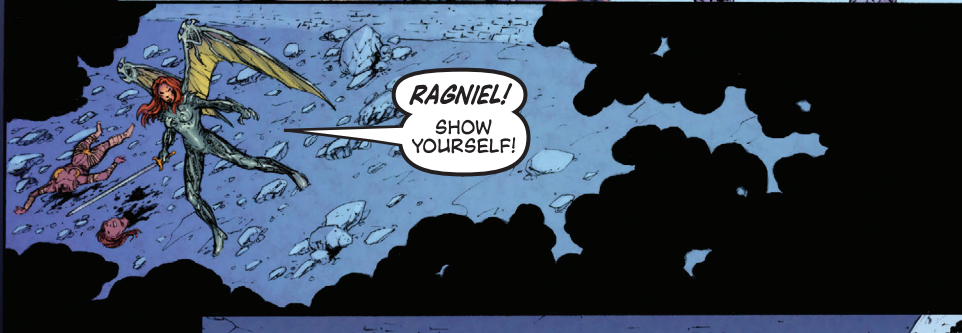
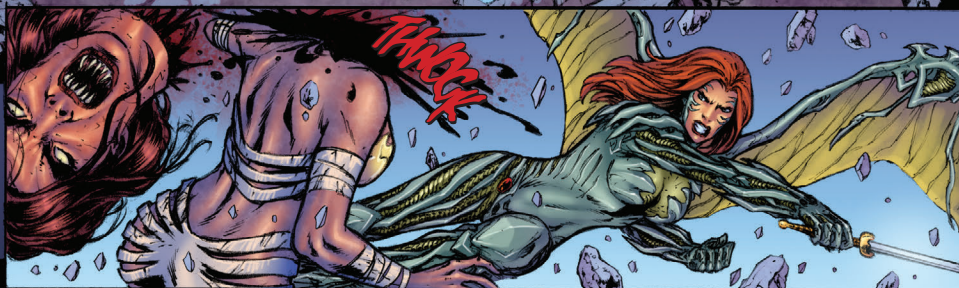
BUT...

YOU'LL NEED IT TO DEFEAT RAGNIEL.

YOU HEARD ME, TRINKET!



Today.



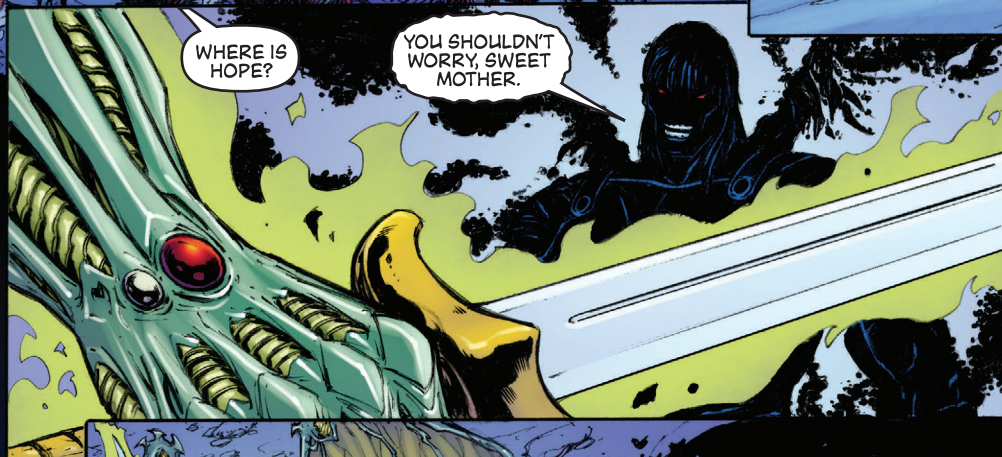


22222222

I SEE YOU'VE
FOUND SONJA'S
WRETCHED
SWORD, SARA
PEZZINI.

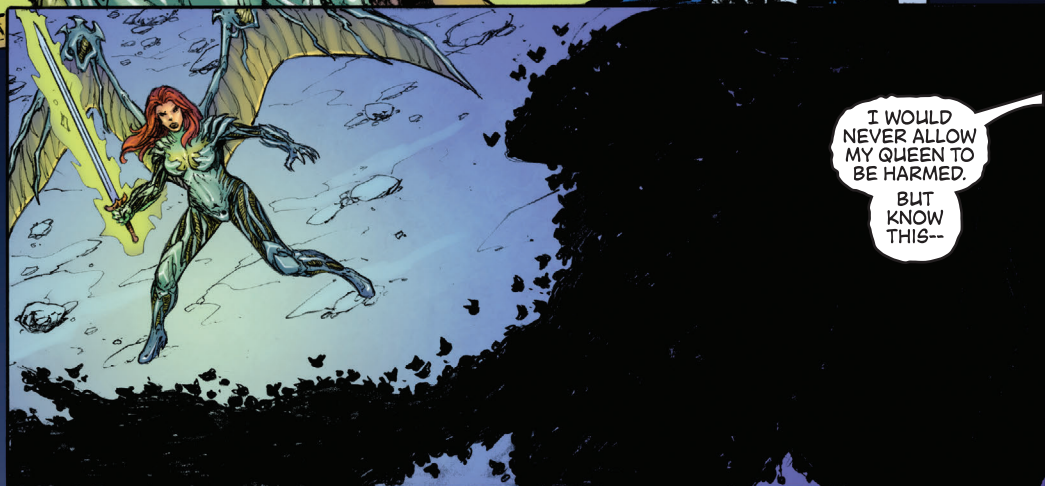


GOOD.
I'VE BEEN
PREPARING FOR
THIS DAY FOR
CENTURIES.



WHERE IS
HOPE?

YOU SHOULDN'T
WORRY, SWEET
MOTHER.



I WOULD
NEVER ALLOW
MY QUEEN TO
BE HARMED.
BUT
KNOW
THIS--





--WE
BATTLE TO THE
DEATH--

--AND TO
THE WINNER
SHALL THE
SPOILS
GO.



SO,
WHAT'S
YOUR PLAN,
RED?



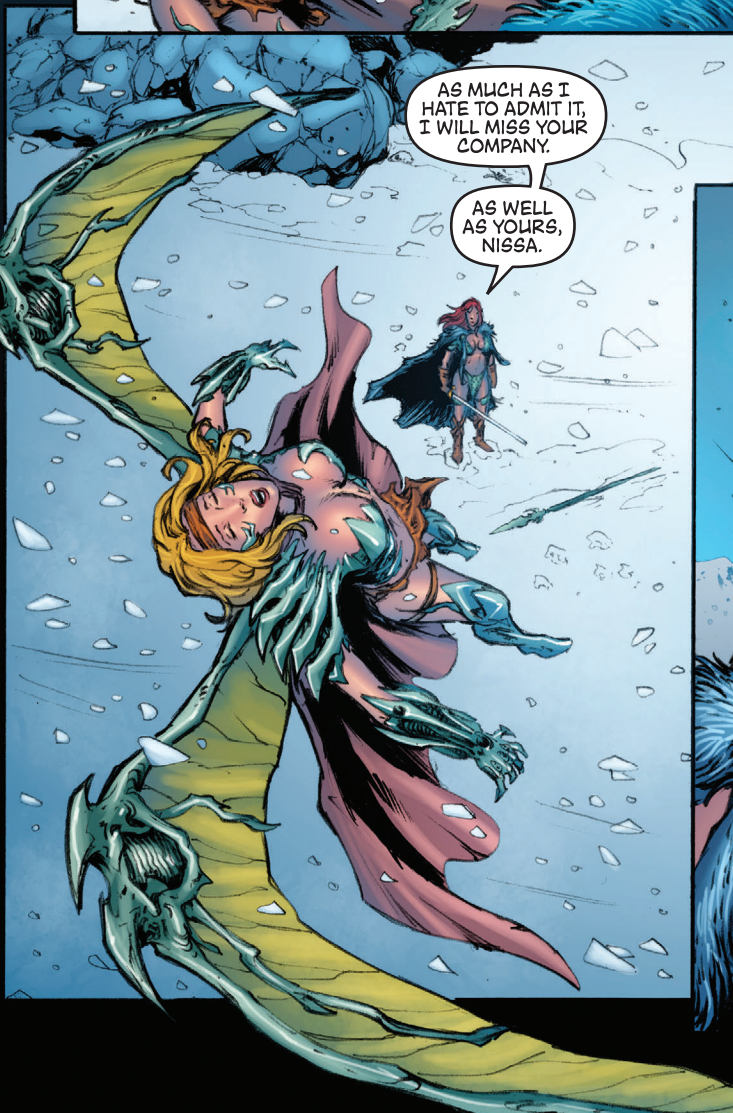
I'M SORRY
NISSA, BUT YOU
WILL CONTINUE
NO FURTHER.

FOR THE
SAKE OF THE
FUTURE, FOR ALL
OF MANKIND,
YOU CAN NOT AND
MUST NOT
REMEMBER ANY
OF THIS.



WHAT?

FOLLOW OUR
AGREEMENT,
WITCHBLADE.

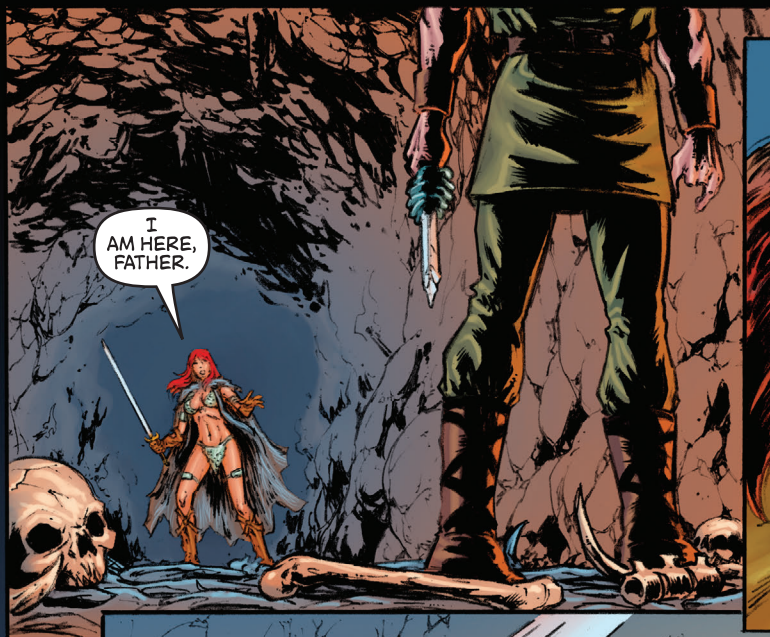


AS MUCH AS I
HATE TO ADMIT IT,
I WILL MISS YOUR
COMPANY.

AS WELL
AS YOURS,
NISSA.



IT IS
TIME.







SONJA?

FATHER?!

A FATHER...
HAS NEVER BEEN
PROUDER.

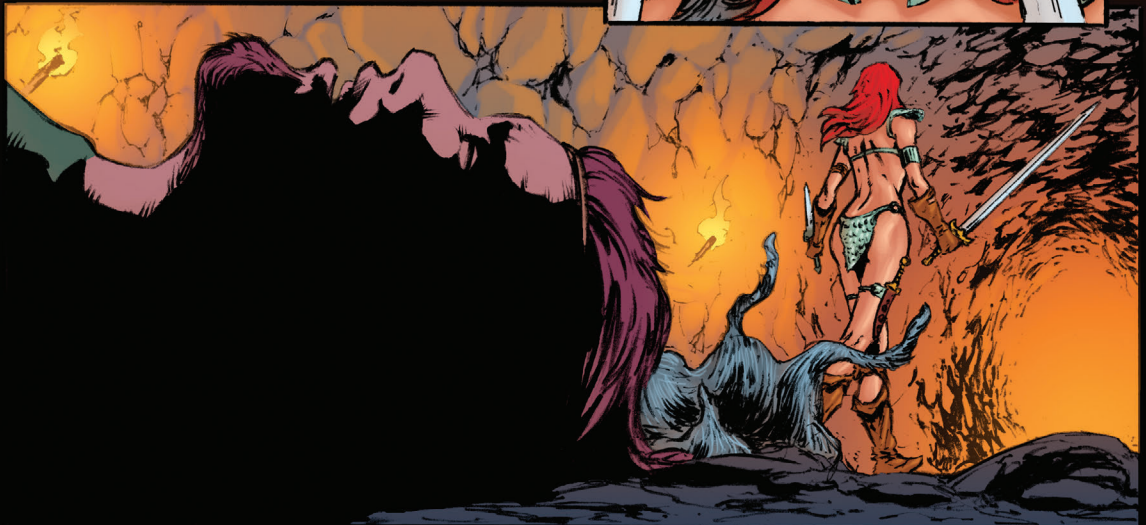
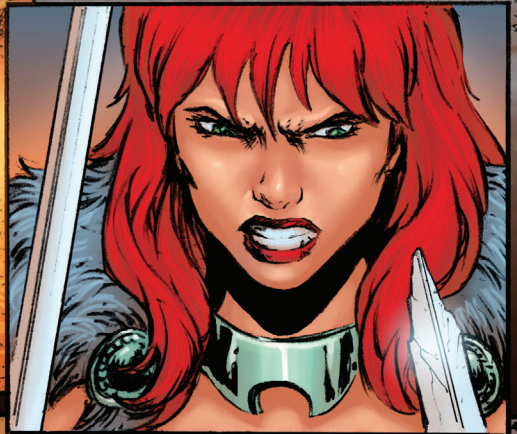
BUT YOU... YOU
MUST LET ME GO,
SONJA... MAKE HIM
ANSWER FOR HIS
CRIMES.

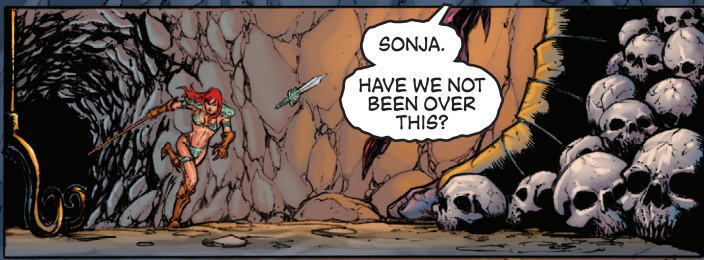
THE FALLEN
ONE... HE PRAYS ON
THE WEAK... ON
THE INNOCENT...



AVENGE
THEM, MY
DAUGHTER.

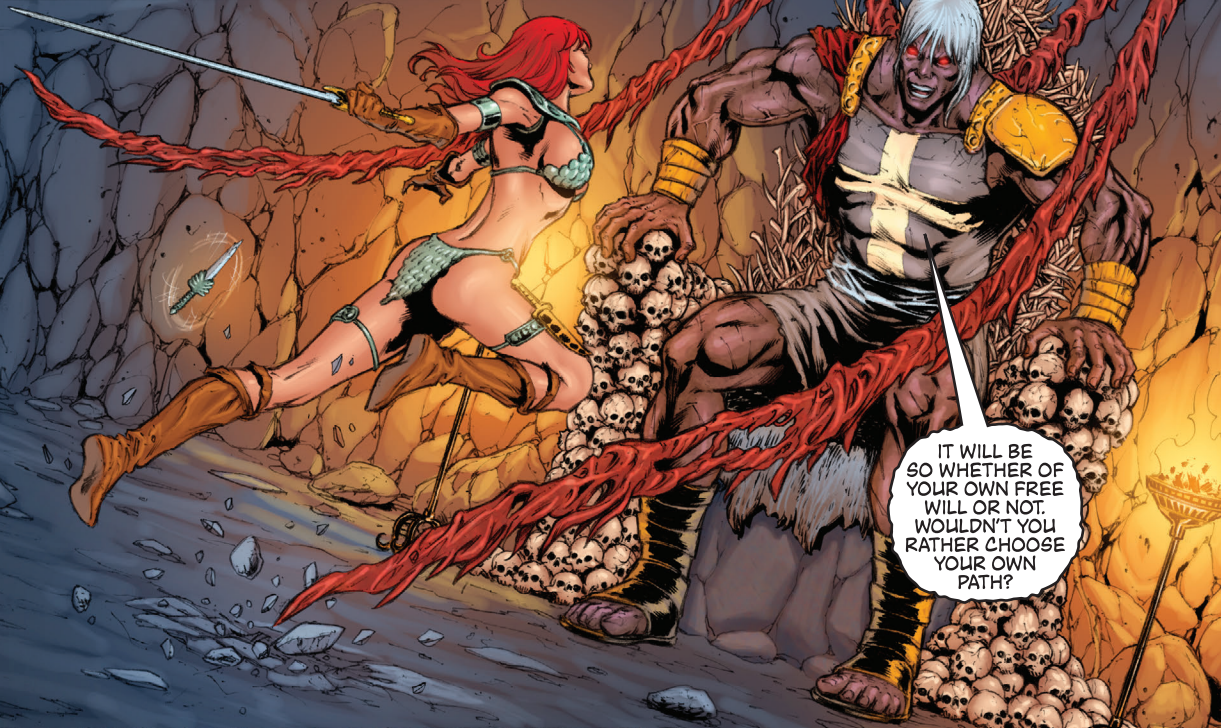
AVENGE
ME.





SONJA.
HAVE WE NOT
BEEN OVER
THIS?

NO WEAPON
OF MAN CAN
HARM ME.
STOP THIS
ABSURDITY AND
AGREE TO BE MY
QUEEN.



IT WILL BE
SO WHETHER OF
YOUR OWN FREE
WILL OR NOT.
WOULDN'T YOU
RATHER CHOOSE
YOUR OWN
PATH?



THIS IS NO
SWORD OF
MAN.



AAAAA!



NO *HUMAN*
HAS EVER
DARED DEFILE
ME SO!

SHRRACKK

OH, I'M
JUST GETTING
STARTED,
MONSTER!



Nooo!



DO YOU
KNOW WHAT
YOU'VE
DONE?

FOR AN
ANGEL TO LOSE
A WING IS THE
SUPREME
PENANCE.

YOU WILL
NOT STAND
BY MY SIDE,
SHE-DEVIL.
INSTEAD,
I WILL HANG
YOUR SKIN
NEXT TO THAT
CURSED BLADE
FOR ALL TO
SEE.

YOU WILL BE
NOTHING MORE
THAN A MESSAGE
TO ALL WHO DARE
OPPOSE ME!

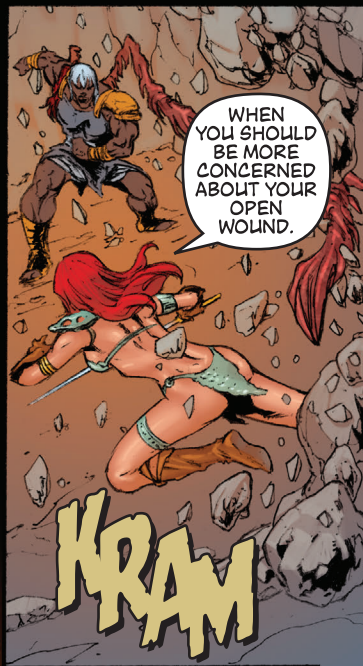




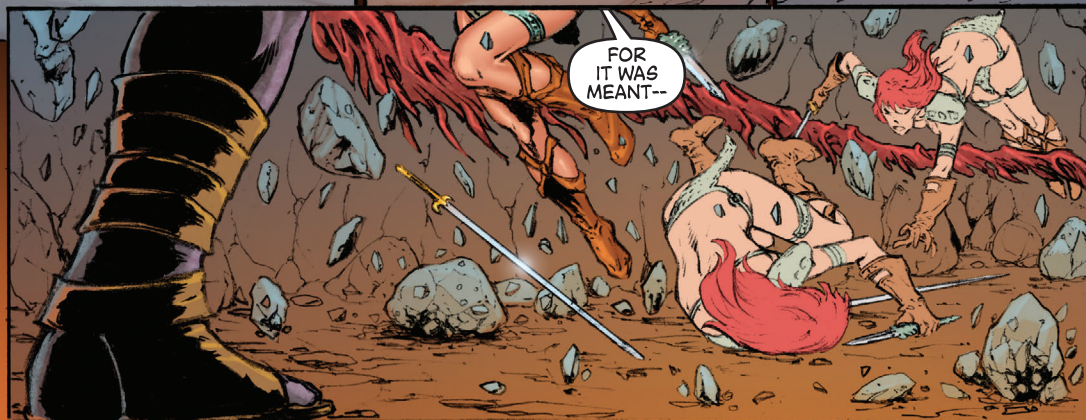
IRONIC?



YOUR
SEVERED WING
CONSUMES
YOU.



WHEN
YOU SHOULD
BE MORE
CONCERNED
ABOUT YOUR
OPEN
WOUND.



FOR
IT WAS
MEANT--



--FOR MY
FATHER'S
SWORD!

THIS
WAS YOUR
PLAN?
TO RETURN
ME TO MY
TOMB?

THIS MEANS
NOTHING,
HUMAN! I AM
ETERNAL!

IT IS ONLY A
MATTER OF TIME
BEFORE I RISE
AGAIN!

AND YET YOUR
FATE WAS SEALED
THE MOMENT I
TOUCHED THIS
SWORD.





YOUR
ATTACKS ARE
THOSE OF A
CHILD.



YOUR MIND
IS FILLED WITH
NOTHING BUT
WORRY AND FEAR
FOR YOUR
DAUGHTER.



THIS BATTLE
WAS LOST TO YOU
THE MOMENT YOU
MENTIONED HER
NAME.



FINALLY I WILL
BE RID OF THE
WITCHBLADE--



--AND
THAT **CURSED**
SWORD!



THE
SWORD?

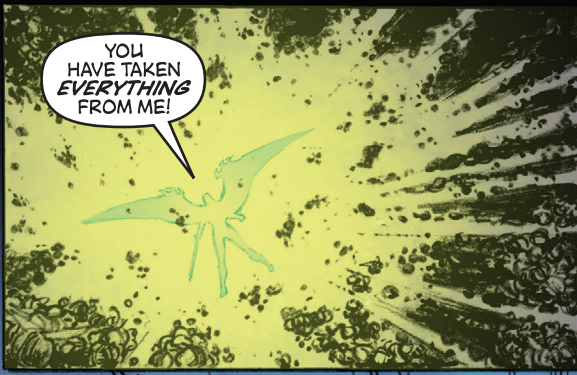
ITS TRUE
POWER...



VENGEANCE.



VENGEANCE!





IT'S
OVER.

Days later.

WAS
THE SWORD
RETURNED?



AS
PROMISED.
BUT I DON'T
UNDERSTAND
SOMETHING. WHY DIDN'T
THE WITCHBLADE OR
NISSA REMEMBER WHAT
YOU HAD DONE?



THE TRINKET
DID AS IT
PROMISED. IT
REMAINED
SILENT AND HID
NISSA'S
MEMORIES
FROM HER.



BUT
WHY?

IF YOU HAD
KNOWN, WOULD
YOU NOT HAVE
ATTEMPTED TO
CHANGE IT?

WOULD YOU
NOT HAVE KEPT
YOUR DAUGHTER
FROM DANGER?
OR SPARED YOUR
LOVER HIS
INJURIES?

I COULDN'T
TAKE THAT
CHANCE. IF ANY
ONE THING HAD
BEEN CHANGED,
RAGNIEL WOULD
HAVE RULED
US ALL.



SO YOU
GOT THE
WITCHBLADE
TO LIE.

IF
THAT'S
HOW YOU
CHOOSE
TO SEE
IT.



SNEAKY.

I LIKE
IT.

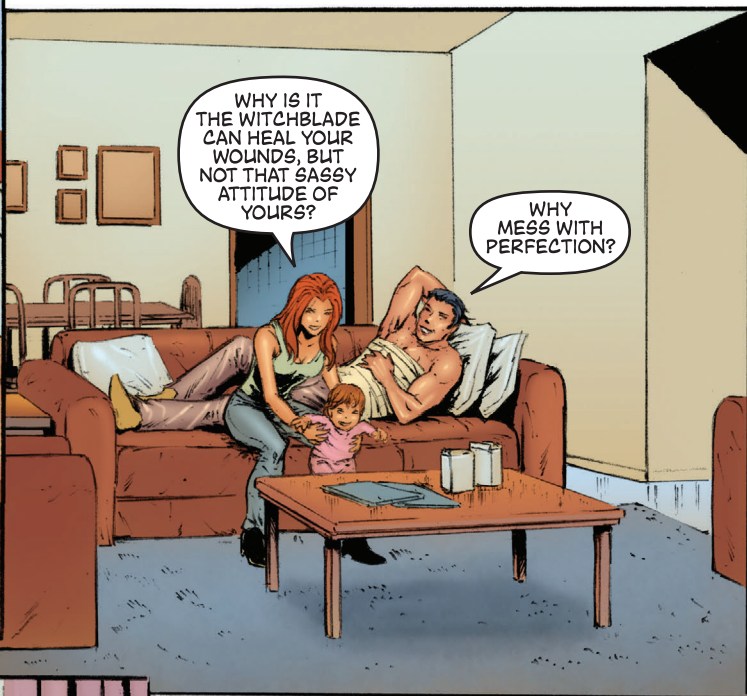
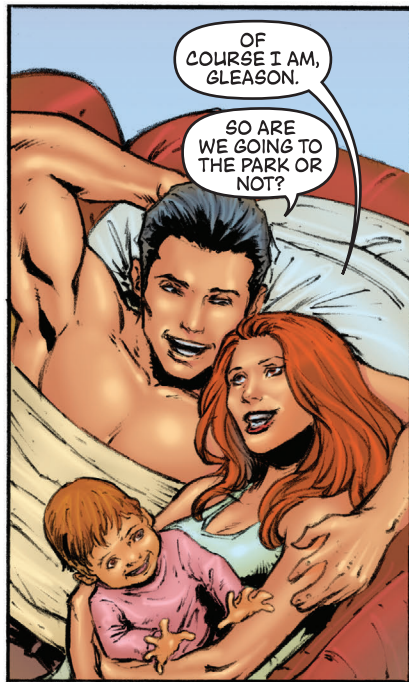
YOU ARE
AN ADMIRABLE
WARRIOR, SARA
PEZZINI.



YOU
WOULD HAVE
DONE WELL IN
MY TIME.



SARA, ARE
YOU EVEN
LISTENING TO
ME?



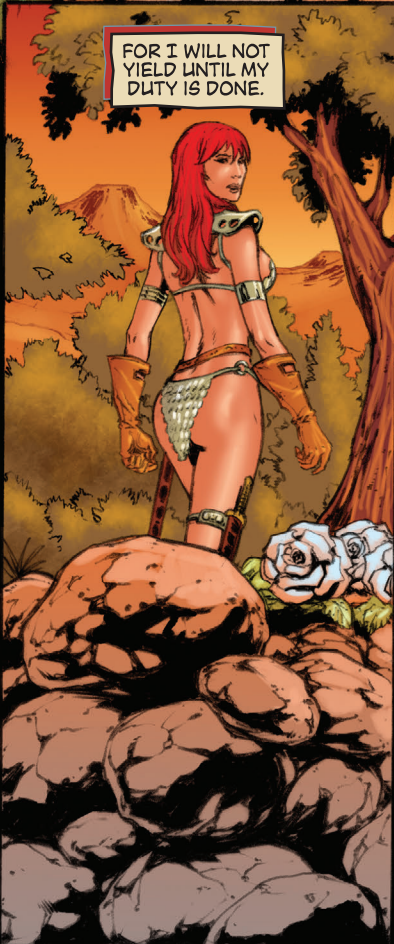


YEARS AGO, I VOWED TO
THE GODDESS THAT I
WOULD AVENGE THE WEAK
AND THE INNOCENT.

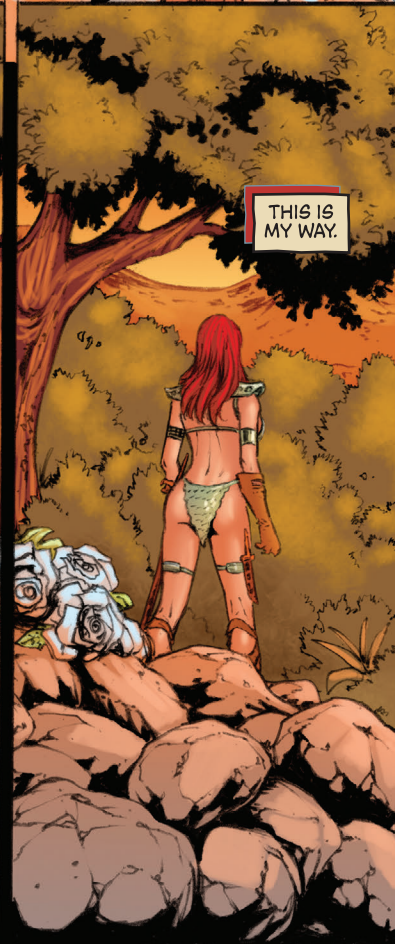


THE SAME VOW I
HAVE NOW GIVEN
TO MY FATHER.

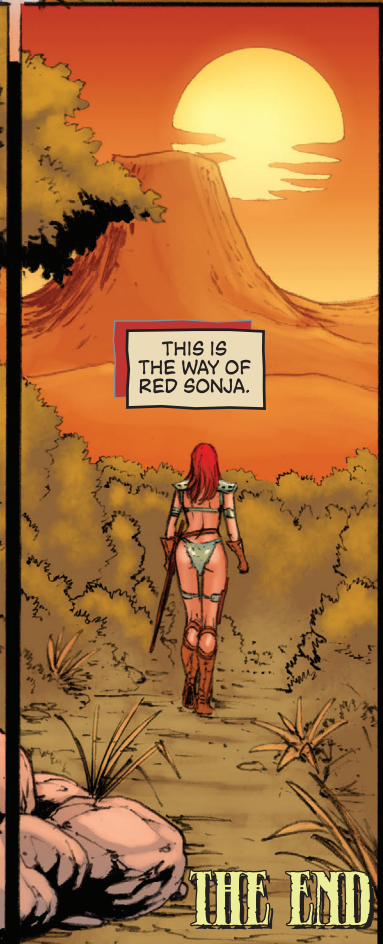
IT IS A
PROMISE THAT
WILL BE KEPT.



FOR I WILL NOT
YIELD UNTIL MY
DUTY IS DONE.



THIS IS
MY WAY.



THIS IS
THE WAY OF
RED SONJA.

THE END