



Swordquest³



WATERWORLD

POWERS
OF
PRIME



CREATED AND WRITTEN BY:
Roy Thomas & Gerry Conway
VISUAL CONCEPTS AND ART:
George Perez & Dick Giordano

DESIGN:
Neal Pozner

LETTERING:
John Costanza

COLORING:
Adrienne Roy

EDITOR:
Dick Giordano

SWORDQUEST, Vol. 1, No. 3, published by DC Comics Inc., 666 Fifth Avenue, New York, New York 10103. Copyright © 1983 Atari, Inc. All Rights Reserved. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. No actual persons, living or dead, are intended or should be inferred. ATARI and the ATARI logo are the registered trademarks of Atari, Inc. SWORDQUEST, EARTHWORLD, and FIREWORLD, as well as all characters and associated indicia, are trademarks of Atari, Inc. The DC logo is a registered trademark of DC Comics Inc. Printed in USA.

A Warner Communications Company

Jenette Kahn, President and Publisher
Joe Orlando, Vice President, Editorial Director
Tom Condron, Managing Editor
Pat Bastienne, Editorial Coordinator
Bob Rozakis, Production Manager
Paul Levitz, Vice President, Operations
Arthur Gutowitz, Treasurer

BEHOLD THEM, YE
LOVERS OF DERRING-
DO...YE PURVEYORS
OF MISHMASH
ADVENTURE...

...BEHOLD THESE
GOLD-HAIRED
TWINS WHO BUT
AN INSTANT AGO
PLUNGED HEAD-
LONG INTO A
GLEAMING, MYSTIC
CHALICE WHOSE
FINDINGS HAD MADE
HARBIDERS OF
THEM BOTH.

BEHOLD THEM NOW,
CARRIED DOWN,
DOWN INTO THE
UNCHARTED DEPTHS
OF A WORLD
UNDER WAVE.

I--I CAN'T
BELIEVE MY
EYES!

IT'S JUST LIKE
THE IMAGE WE SAW--
IN THE BOTTOM OF
THE CHALICE--
BEFORE WE DIVED!

THEIR NAMES ARE TOTOR AND
TARRO, AND THEY HAVE JUST
ACCEPTED THE THIRD
CHALLENGE OF THEIR--

BOOK THREE

WATERWORLD



A CROWN--
AND IT'S NO
MIRAGE!

IT'S REAL--
AND IT'S
MAGNIFICENT!
IF WE CAN ONLY--

BUT, EVEN AS THE PLUMMETING SIBLINGS
RECOVER CONTROL OF THEIR LIMBS, AND
BEGIN TO ARC THEIR LITHE BODIES TOWARD
THE GLEAMING PRIZE --

--IT SHIMMERS BEYOND THEIR REACH WITH A FRUSTRATING--

WE SHOULD'VE KNOWN!
WHATEVER THAT THING WAS-- I
GUESS IT ISN'T FOR THE
LIKES OF A COUPLE OF
THIEVES-TURNED-
WARRIOR'S!

POPP!

EACH OF THE OTHER
TWO WORLDS WE'VE
ENCOUNTERED HAS HAD
A SPECIAL TALISMAN,
WHICH WOULD HELP
US IF WE GRASPED IT.

THE CROWN
MUST BE
WATERWORLD'S!

* EARTHWORLD AND FIREWORLD--
ALSO AVAILABLE ON ATARI CARTRIDGES.



BORN OF THE
MYSTIC CHALICE,
THE GARGANTUAN
SPOT CARRIES THE
YOUTHFUL, FATE-
TOSSED PAIR HIGH,
AIRS INTO THE
AIR--

--ONLY TO DROP THEM AGAIN, SOME DISTANCE AWAY:

UH-AAA! LANDED AMID-- SOME
STRANGE KIND OF SEAWEED--
GETTING ALL TANSELED UP!

WONDER WHAT
KIND OF WORLD
THIS ONE'LL TURN
OUT TO BE--

--IF WE EVER
STOP BEING TOSSED
AROUND LONG
ENOUGH TO TAKE
A LOOK AT IT?!

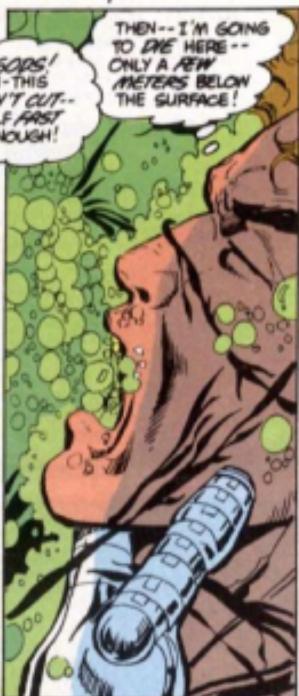
GOOD GIRL!
TARRA! FREE ALREADY--
FLOATING TOWARD
THE SURFACE-- AND
ANOTHER GULP OF
AIR!

MY ARMOR'S
LIGHT-
WEIGHT,
TOO, SO
I'LL JUST--

THEY'RE HOLDING
ME-- LIKE SOME
SORT OF NET!

--FAR ABOVE THE
ICE-FLECKED, WATER-
COVERED SURFACE
OF THIS EERIE NEW
WORLD THEY HAVE
NOT EVEN TIME TO
GLIMPSE--

MUH???



HOLD IT! IT'S NOTHING BUT A MAN'S SKELETON, TRAPPED BY THE SEAWEED-- AND WEARING SOME KIND OF FANCY HELMET.

DON'T KNOW HOW HE HAPPENED TO BE DOWN HERE IN JARJUDDEN'S LOCKER, AS THEY CALL IT--

BUT THOSE THINGS THAT FIT WHERE HIS NOSE/HIPS USED TO BE MIGHT JUST BE BREATHING APPARATUS--

--AND SINCE MASTER BONES HERE WON'T BE USING THEM ANYMORE--!

THANK THE GODS!
I--I WAS ROUGHLY FIRST TIME TODAY!

NEVER SAW ANYTHING LIKE THIS HELMET BEFORE.

MUST HAVE SOME WAY OF FILTERING THE SEA WATER, TURNING IT INTO AIR-- SOMEHOW.

WELL, ALL THAT MATTERS IS THAT NOW I'VE GOT PLENTY OF TIME TO CUT MY WAY OUT OF THESE-- HUH?

CH-CH!

SOME DAYS
IT DOESN'T PAY
TO GET OUT OF
YOUR OWN WORLD!



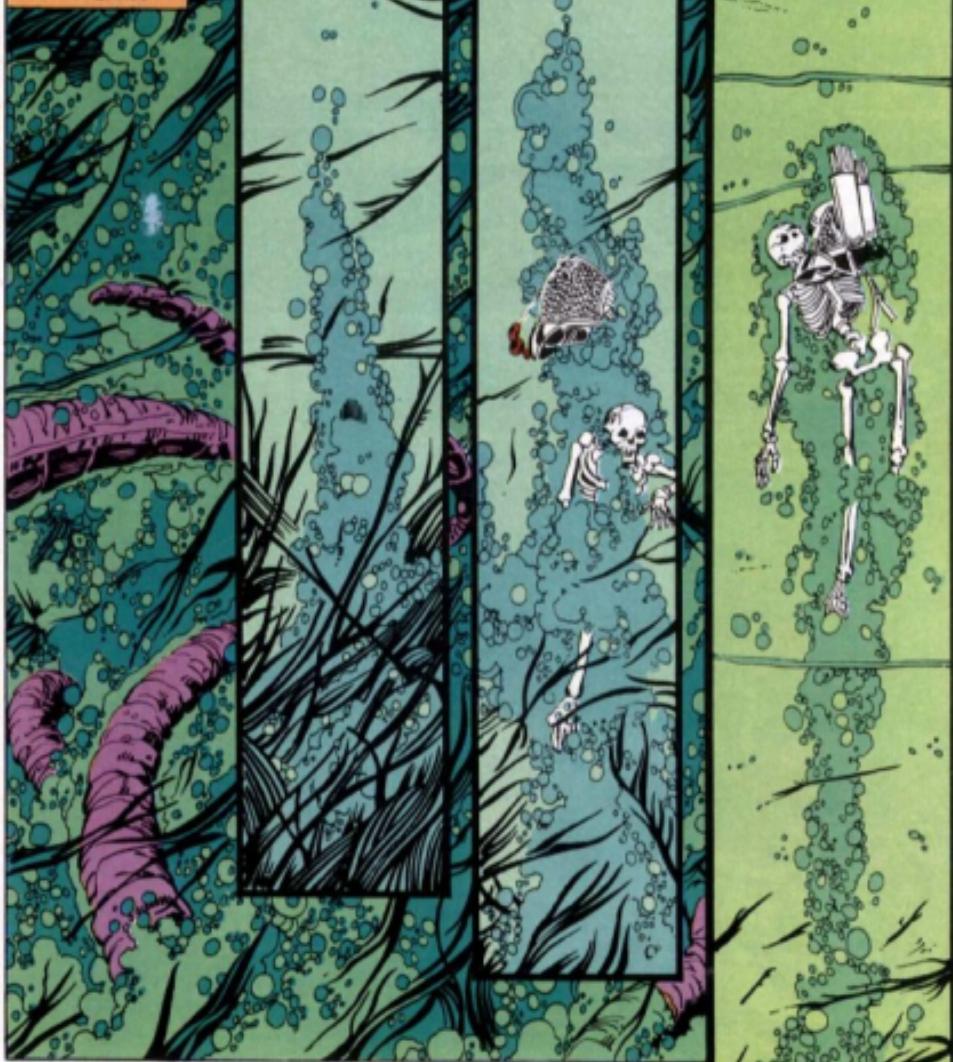
IN ITS EXTREME AGONY, THE GIGANTIC OCTOPUS DOES WHAT TORR'S HUMAN MUSCLES AND PURLOINED DAGGER COULD NEVER HAVE DONE IN TIME:

IT RIPS THE RESTRAINING NET OF GATHERED SEAWEED ASUNDER, AS IF 'THERE BUT A THING MADE OF STRANDS OF ROTTED GRASS...

...AND, MOMENTS LATER, OUT OF THE MAD WELTER OF SEAWEED AND SLAUGHTER...

...TWO SEPARATE OBJECTS, BOTH GLEAMING IN THEIR OWN WAYS, GO FLOATING UP...

...BECOMING ENTANLED BY AN ERRANT FATE AS THEY RISE SLOWLY, INEXORABLY SURFACEWARD.



AS, ABOVE, WHERE ICY WINDS BLOW LIKE INVISIBLE MESSENGERS OF DEATH ACROSS A WORLD SEEMINGLY ALL BLUE AND WHITE...

TORR!

WHERE
ARE YOU,
TORR??

THE ONLY ANSWER IS THE
RENDING AND CRACKING
OF ICEBERGS, MUFFLED
BY DISTANCE AND MIST.

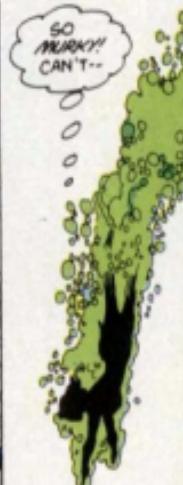
H-HE DIDN'T COME UP!
THAT MEANS-- EVEN
THOUGH IT'S EVEN COLD
ENOUGH UP HERE TO
MAKE ICICLES OUT OF
A DRAGON'S BREATH--

--I'VE GOT
TO GO BACK
AFTER HIM!

SO
MURK!!
CAN'T--

WAIT!
SOMETHING--
ASCENDING
FROM BELOW--!

TORR...?





... SHALL HIS GOLD-TRESSED THW BE FAR BEHIND ?

AH, MY KINGS ! THE CHAMBER OF ARMAGEDDON IS HONORED BY YOUR MOST GRACIOUS PRESENCE.

EVEN MY MAGIC
CANNOT TOUCH THEM DIRECTLY
FROM AFAR,
O TYRANNUS.

SEEK NOT TO
STALL ME WITH YOUR
HONEYED WORDS,
WIZARD!

WELL? HAVE
YOU DONE AS I
COMMANDED?

HAVE YOU FOUND
A WAY TO DESTROY THOSE
DANGEROUS WHELPERS, ERE
THEY FIND THE SWORD
OF ULTIMATE SORCERY
WHICH THEY SEEK?

OR DID I SLAY
THEIR NOBLE PARENTS,
YEARS AGO, ONLY TO BE
OVERTHROWN BY THEM
ONE DAY--AS FORETOLD
IN YOUR OWN
PROPHECY?

FORGETFULNESS!?
WILL YOU MAKE THEM
FORGET THAT, WHEN
FIRST WE LEARNED OF
THEM, THEY WERE MERE
THIEVES IN THE SHADOW
OF MY CASTLE,
DARKSPRAY...

BUT I CAN
LAY THE HAND OF
FORGETFULNESS
UPON THEM--
WHILST THEY LIE
IN THEIR CURRENT
WEAKENED STATE.

--AND NOW,
THEY HAVE
BECOME YOUTHFUL
HARRIERS,
INSTEAD?

MY SPELL CAN
MAKE THEM FORGET
FAR MORE THAN
THAT, SIRE...

...EVEN IF THEY
MANAGE TO SURVIVE
THE ICY TORMENTS
AND SMOTHERING
WATERS THEY NOW
ENDURE.

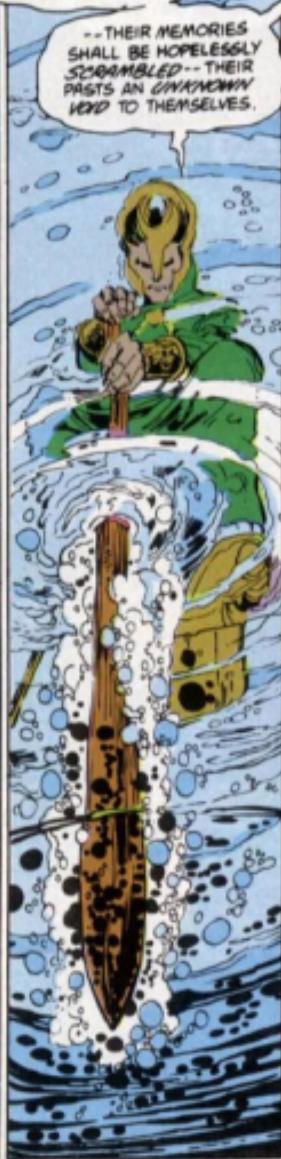
OBSERVE.

I BUT STIR MINE
ENCHANTED CAULDRON
WITH THE WAND OF
WONDERMENT-- AND
EVEN IF THEY LIVE--

THEY'LL FORGET NOT
ONLY THEIR SWEEPQUEST,
BUT ALL THAT HAS
TRANSPired IN THEIR
YOUNG LIVES, UNTIL
THIS MOMENT...

"OBSERVE, KING TYRANNUS, AS THE
MEMORIES ARE WASHED AWAY IN
THE WATERS OF OBLIVION:

--THEIR MEMORIES
SHALL BE HOPELESSLY
SCRAMBLED-- THEIR
PARTS AN UNKNOWN
WORLD TO THEMSELVES.



"FIRST, THEIR TWIN BIRTH--
DAUGHTERS OF YOUR MIGHTIEST
WARRIOR AND HIS LADY...

"... AS WELL AS
YOUR RAGE, AT
LEARNING OF THEIR
VERY EXISTENCE, IN
FULFILLMENT OF THE
PROPHECY.

"THEY'LL FORGET THEY EVER
LEARNED HOW YOU HAD THEIR
FATHER SLAIN-- OR HOW
THEIR MOTHER LEAPED TO HER
DEATH, AFTER GIVING YOU
OVER SECRETLY TO THE CARE
OF A MASTER THIEF AND
HIS WIFE...



"THEY'LL NOT REMEMBER THEY
COULD CALL UPON THE
MYSTERIOUS FIGURES MENTOR
AND MENTARIA FOR ADVICE,
AS THEY DID TO GUIDE THEM
FIRST THROUGH EARTHWWORLD...



"... OR HOW, RECENTLY, THEY INVADED
MY GREAT TOWER, THEN FLED INTO
THE FIRST OF FOUR NETHERWORLDS
IN SEARCH OF THE 'SWORD SHINING
BRIGHTLY AS SUMMER'S SUN...' "



"... WHICH THEY MAY OBTAIN ONLY
BY FIRST WINNING CERTAIN
OTHER OBJECTS OF POWER."



"PROVIDED, OF COURSE,
THAT THEIR ARCHIVAL
HERMINES THE
THIEF DOES NOT GET
THEM FIRST!"



"AND, IF THE EVIL
GODS ARE WITH US,
THEY WILL FIND THEIR
FINAL DOOM IN THE
SPHERE CALLED...
WATERWORLD!"

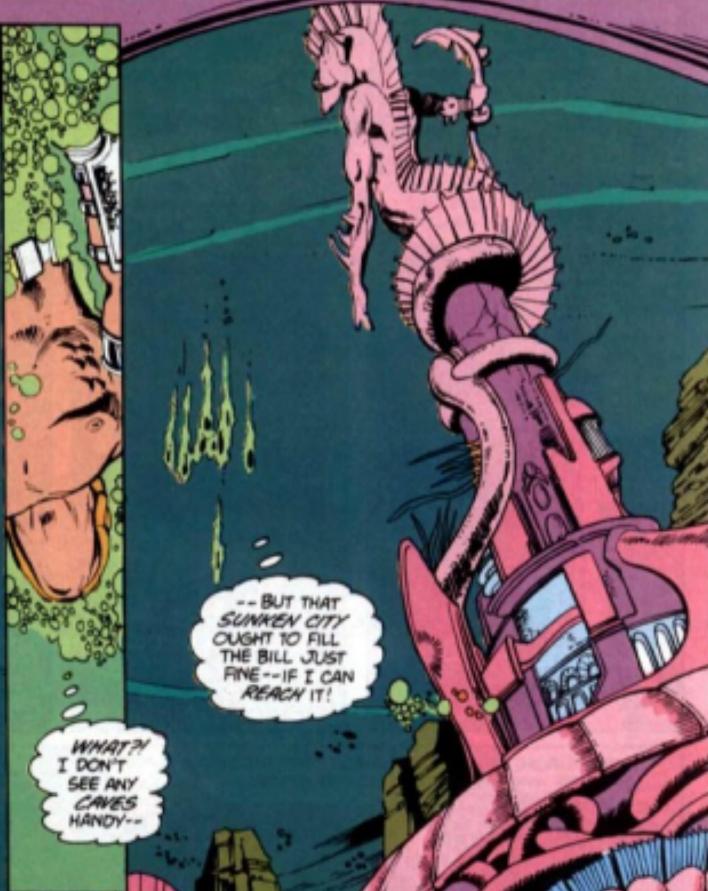
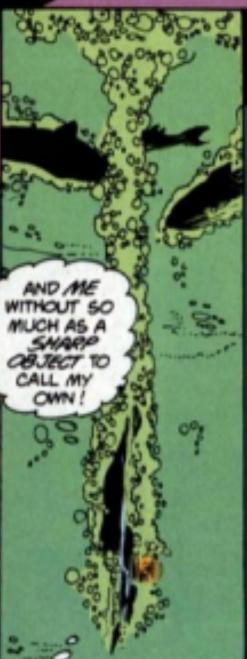
"... THEN AMID THE SCORCHING
DANGERS OF FIREWORLD."



NEXT MOMENT, ABOVE THE WATER, TEARS FADE FROM TARRA'S EYES--AS SHE FORGETS THE VERY ONE FOR WHOM THEY WERE SHED--

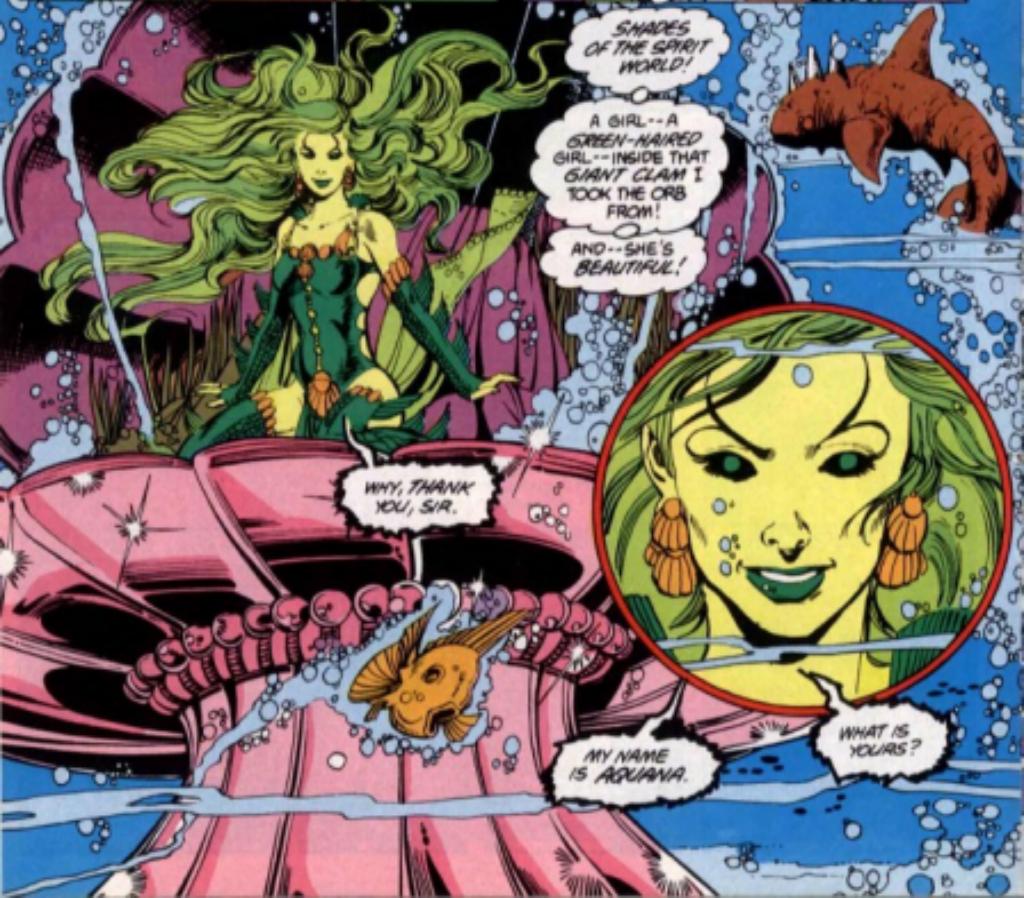
--WHILE, BENEATH THE DECEPTIVELY PLACID SURFACE:















ABOVE, A SECOND YOUTHFUL FIGURE WAKES, TREMBLING WITH COLD.

SHE KNOWS NOT HER NAME, OR HOW SHE CAME TO BE HERE.

BUT, FOR THE MOMENT, THAT MATTERS LITTLE...

...AS SHE SUDDENLY FEELS THE VERY SEA BUCKLE AND ROIL BENEATH HER...

WHAT--?



...THEN COME ALIVE, A THOUSAND TONS OF ERUPTING, SENTIENT MASS!

WAHOSH!



YET, EVEN AS SHE FLOUNDERS AMID THE ICY BRINE, THE ~~BENOMOTH~~--
AND MORE OF ITS HUGE KIND-- PASS HER BY AS IF SHE WERE NO MORE
THAN A PIECE OF INSIGNIFICANT FLOTSAM.

-- SOMETHING
THEY HAVE REASON
TO FEAR:

THEY ARE FLEEING
SOMETHING --
SOMETHING THEY
FEAR --

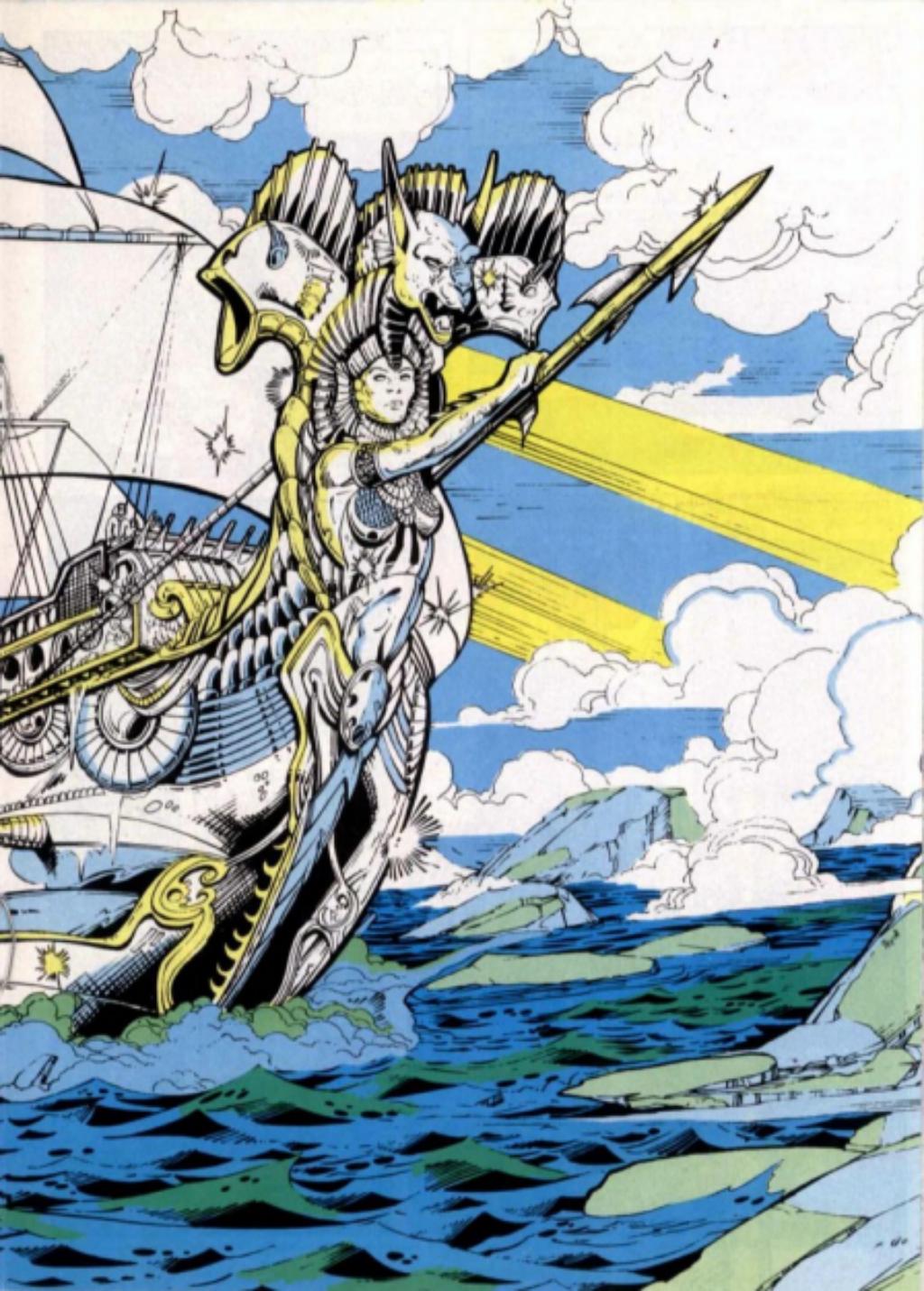


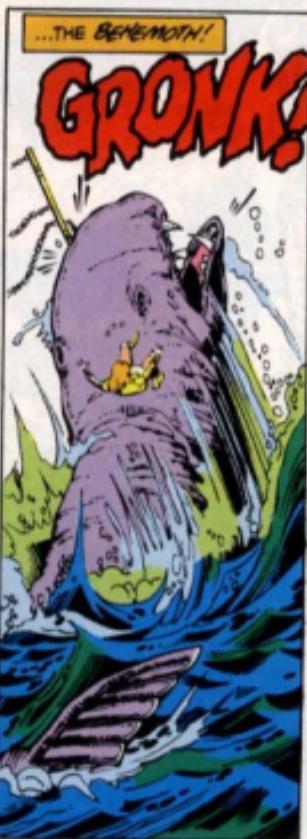
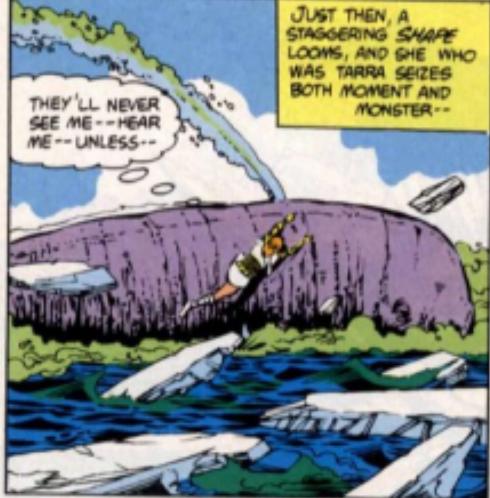
GODS OF
MY FATHERS



--IT'S A SHIP--
A MAUSE SHIP, GREATER
THAN ANY I'VE EVER
SEEN!

A SHIP
CARVED ENTIRELY
OF ICE!





WHERE--?



OR MAYBE I SHOULD SAY WHO-- OR EVEN WHAT?!

OUT OF THE
POLAR SEA A PRETTY
FISH HAULED WE,
EH, WORT?

AYE, SKABB...
BUT METHINKS
WE'LL NOT THROW
HER BACK.

NO, HER
KEEP WE.
HERE COME
LITTLE
WENCHIE!

LISTEN,
YOU APES
IN SHIP'S
CLOTHING--

KEEP
AWAY
FROM ME--



OVER THE SIDE WITH--HUM?

IT'S SOME OF YOU SCUM WHO'LL BE TICKLING THE SHARKS' BELLIES FROM THE INSIDE, IF YOU DON'T WATCH YOUR TREAD--

-- AND REMEMBER THAT IT'S CAP'N FROST WHO GIVES THE ORDERS ON BOARD THE PIRATE SHIP ICE QUEEN!

A BIT MORE QUIET NOW, EH?
THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!

I WARN YOU, CAP'N--
THE MEN HAD A GOOD IDEA TO MAKE THIS ONE WALK A SHORT PLANK.

I'VE HAD TRICK WITH HER BEFORE!
SHE'S TROUBLE, SHE IS, AND--

SILENCE,
KNAVE!

JUST BECAUSE WE FISHED
YOU OUT OF THE DRINK NOT
LONG BEFORE HER, DON'T
SEEK TO PUT ON AIRS!

WE COULD TOSS
YOU BACK AGAIN,
JUST FOR YOUR
INSOLENCE.

NOW, WHO ARE YOU, GIRL? DO YOU CLAIM TO COME FROM A WORLD OF FIRE, AS HERMINUS DOES?

I--I DO NOT KNOW WHERE I CAME FROM--OR WHO I AM, I FEAR.

HMM... A LASS WITH NEITHER NAME NOR NAME, AND HANDY WITH A BLADE, TO BOOT!

WELL, SINCE YOU'VE NO NAME OF YOUR OWN, I'LL GIVE YOU ONE.

HOW LIKE YOU--DAWN-HAIR?

I... LIKE IT MUCH, CAPTAIN...

... SINCE YOU GAVE IT TO ME.



LATER...



I GUESS STRANGER THINGS HAVE HAPPENED, LASS, THAN PEOPLE WHO DROP FROM THE SKY... OR RIDE THE BACKS OF THE SNOW-WHALES.



THOSE ABOVE AND BELOW THE WAVES WERE ONE PEOPLE THEN--BUT NOW THEY DO NOT EVEN SPEAK THE SAME TONGUE.



MY THANKS, CAPTAIN.

I WISH I KNEW IF I WERE OF THIS WORLD, EITHER OF YOUR KIND, OR OF THOSE YOU CALL THE... UH...

THE AQUALANIANS, BUT YOU'RE NOT ONE OF THAT SCATTERED, BARBAROUS, WATER-BREATHING RACE.



I GUESS NOT... YET WHY DO YOU KILL THE SNOW-WHALES, AND STRIP THEIR BONES BARE?

BECUSE THEY WOULD SERVE THE AQUALANIANS, IF EVER THEY UNITED AGAINST US...



...AND I AM DETERMINED IT BE AN AIR-BREATHER... MYSELF, WHO WILL RULE THIS WATERY WORLD.

ALL WILL OBEY ME, WHEN I'VE FOUND THE ELUSIVE CROWN OF LIFE I SEEK, DAWN-HAIR.

AND WHEN I DO, WHOEVER YOU MAY TRULY BE...

...I MAY JUST FIND MYSELF IN NEED OF A QUEEN WITH HAIR LIKE THE RISING SUN.



CURSE CAP'N FROST!

YET, WITHOUT HIS SHIP, I'D HAVE FROZEN EVEN BEFORE I DROWNERED.



HOW CAN I FIND THE SWORD OF ULTIMATE SORCERY UPON THIS MAD, LANDLESS WORLD...

--WHEN SHE WHO MIGHT LEAD ME TO IT KNOWS NOT HER VERY NAME?



AS HERMINUS MUSES THE BONES OF THE SLAUGHTERED SNOW-WHALE ARE CAST OVER THE SHIP'S SIDE...



AND WHERE'S HER CHURLISH BROTHER, I WONDER?"

...TO GLEAM PHOSPHORESCENTLY AMID DARKLING DEPTHS.

AND SOON,
BACK IN A SUB-
SEA CASTLE OF CORAL
AND SHELL...

WITH MY MEMORY GONE, I'M NOT CERTAIN,
AQUANA... BUT ISN'T THAT THE TYPE OF
THING A MAN USUALLY SAYS TO A WOMAN...

WHAT MATTERS
IS WHICH OF
US IS...

...ESPECIALLY TO
ONE LIKE YOU?

YOU
LOOK
LOVELY!!

WHAT'S WRONG ??
THE SNOW-
WHALES DON'T
YOU HEAR THEIR
CRY?
I HEAR--
SOMETHING.
SOMETHING
PIERCING--
YET SAD--!

THAT IS THE
DEATH-SONGS OF
THE SNOW-WHALES--
THE OLDEST ALLIED
RACE OF
AQUALANIA.

ONE OF THEIR NUMBER
HAS BEEN BASELY SLAIN--
BY MEN WHO SAIL THE
SEAS ABOVE!

COME! KONJURO FORERODD
A WAR TWIXT AIR-BREATHER
AND OUR PEOPLE, THE DAY HE
RAISED A MAGICAL WALL OF
ICE BETWEEN US--

--AND IF HIS PROPHECY IS
COMING TRUE-- 'TWILL
BE A WAR THAT WILL LEAVE
NO ONE LIVING ABOVE THE
ALL-CONQUERING WAVES!

NIGHT STILL
LIES LIKE A
HEAVY SHROUD
UPON A WORLD
DIVIDED
AGAINST
ITSELF...



WHAT HAPPENED, GIRL? WE DOZED FROM ALL MY BABBLE, AND WHEN I WOKE--

HERMINUS--
I SAW HIM BY
THE LIGHT OF MY
CANDLE! HE--

I'LL CARRY OUT MY THREATS TO FEED HIM TO THE FISHES FOR THIS! BUT WHY--?

I KNOW NOT THE WAY,
CAPTAIN--
BUT AT LEAST
I KNOW THE HOW.

HE STRUCK THE GLANCING BLOW--WITH THIS SILVERY SKATE!

THEN BE GLAD YOUR BANDANNA AND FULL HEAD OF HAIR PROTECTED YOU, LASS--FOR THESE ARE VERY SPECIAL SKATES.

IF HERMINUS WANTED THEM, PERHAPS HE TOO SEEKS THE CROWN OF LIFE, JUST AS I--





CAPTAIN FROST--YOU'RE
TEARING THOSE POOR,
DUMB ANIMALS TO
PIECES!

MUST YOU LASH
OUT SO BLOODILY
AGAINST--?

KEEP A CIVIL
TONGUE IN YOUR
HEAD, GIRL! I'M
CAP'N ABOARD
THIS VESSEL.

SUDDENLY--

I LOVE NOT KILLING
FOR ITS OWN SAKE,
BUT THIS IS WAR WITH
A FOE UNSEEN, AND
I'LL--

**THERE'S YOUR
ANSWER, BOYS!**

A SPOUT OF
BOILING-HOT
WATER--SHOOTING
RIGHT THROUGH
THE HULL!

**BUT WHAT
IN ALL THE SEAS
COULD HAVE...?**

MAY THE
GODS TAKE
PITY
'PON US!

**NO! IT--IT
CANNOT BE!**

I'VE HEARD OF SUCH
A THING--IN TIME-LOST
LEGENDS--BUT I NE'ER
DREAMED--!

HRARRRR



'TIS THE
**SERPENT
UNSPEAKABLE!**

YET, FEARSOME THOUGH THE SEA-SNAKE BE, THE NEXT MOMENT ALL EYES ARE FASTENED NOT UPON THE SKY-REACHING REPTILE ITSELF--

--BUT UPON THE LITHE AND LOVELY FORM POISED DRAMATICALLY UPON ITS GIGANTIC HEAD!

PROPHETS' LEAVE OFF YOUR MAD QUEST FOR THE CROWN OF LIFE, WHICH IS MINE BY RIGHTS--

--OR ELSE KNOW THAT ARQUANNA HAS RETURNED AT LAST, TO DESTROY YOU ALL!

ARQUANNA! IF YOU BE THAT FAIRY-TALE QUEEN, BEST SURRENDER YOURSELF--AND BRING YOUR MONSTERS TO HEEL WITH YOU!

I'LL BRING YOU NAUGHT BUT--THIS!



ONCE MORE, IT'S NOT FLAME WHICH SPOUTS FROM THE DRAGON'S MOUTH, BUT VOLCANICALLY-HOT LIQUID--





AS ABOVE THE
GLEAMING
DECKS NEARBY...

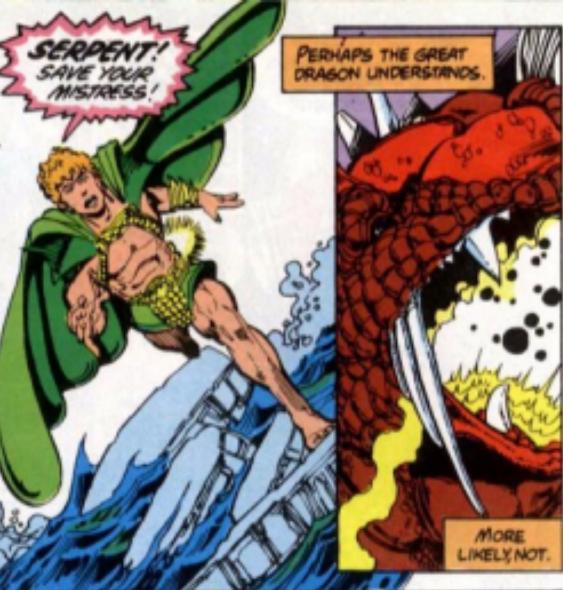
STRIKE,
SERPENT--
STRIKE!

LET THE SCUM
LEARN THE PEOPLE
OF THE DEEP WILL
NOT STAND IDLY BY
WHILE THE CROWN OF
LIFE IS PLUNDERED
BY PIRATES!

THERE ARE THINGS
YOU, AS WELL, MUST
LEARN, WOMAN-- AND
ONE OF THEM IS--

--NEVER
COME WITHIN
REACH OF A
DESPERATE
FOE!

Grieve not
for her! She's
rightly served-- for
attacking
the Ice Queen--



AYE, THE SERPENT OBEYS ME NOW, THROUGH AQUANA'S SCENTER.

I COULD HAVE IT ATTACK YOU ANEW-- BUT SOMETHING STAYS MY HAND.

MY LADY AQUANA DESIRES THE CROWN OF LIFE HIDDEN NEARBY-- AS DOES YOUR LEADER-- BUT I SAY THERE HAS BEEN ENOUGH OF KILLING.



LET US CEASE THIS STRUGGLE-- AND SLAY NO MORE!

WELL SAID, BOY.

THUS, SINCE AQUANA CANNOT SPEAK FOR HERSELF, JUST NOW...



YET IT'S NOT FOR THE LIKES OF US TO DECIDE, IS IT?

...NOR CAN CAPTAIN FROST...

...IT'S LEFT UP TO THE CHURLISH CREWMEN:

I CARE NAUGHT FOR THAT CROWN. LET'S DO AS THE YOUTH SAYS!

'TIS AGREED! THEN! WE'LL--

HEAR NOW THE WORDS OF HERMINIUS!

I SAY-- LET THOSE TWO WHEELS DEAL UPON THE ICE, WITH SWORDS ALONE, AT NO RISK TO US--

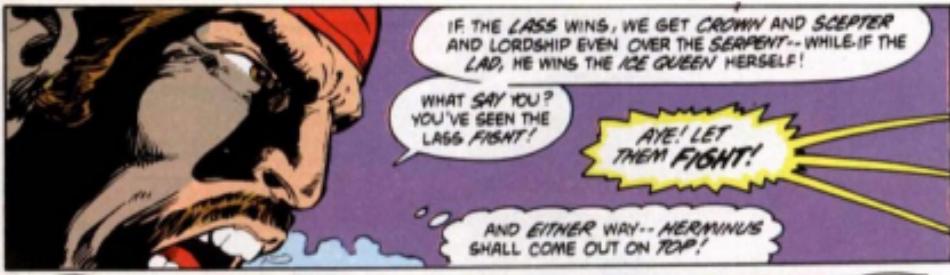


YES, LET'S SO-- WHILE I'VE STILL ONE GOOD EYE.

HOLD, MY STURDY LADS!



-- WINNER TAKE ALL!



WHAT SAY YOU?
YOU'VE SEEN THE
LASS FIGHT!

AYE! LET
THEM FIGHT!

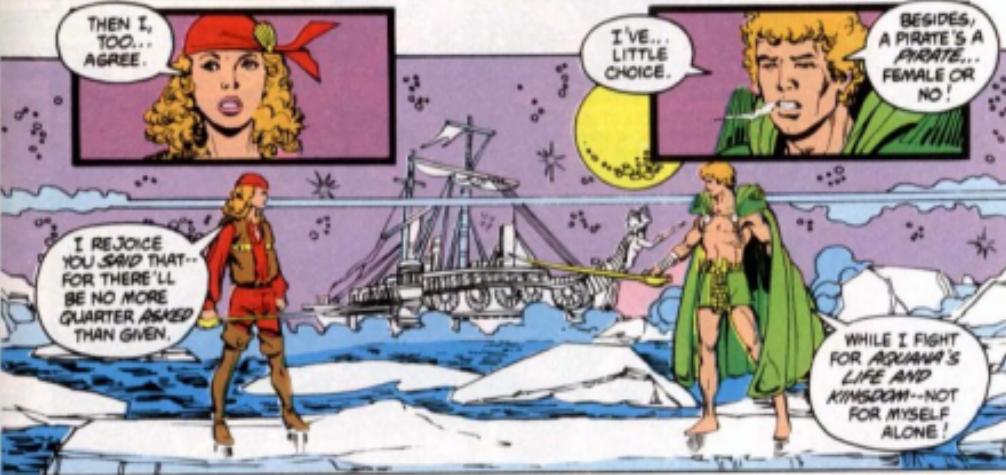
AND EITHER WAY--MERMINUS
SHALL COME OUT ON TOP!

THEN I,
TOO...
AGREE.



I'VE...
LITTLE
CHOICE.

BESIDES,
A PIRATE'S A
PIRATE...
FEMALE OR
NO!



...
RE-COVERED CAP'N FROST
WATCHES, KNOWING HIS
CREW WILL MUTINY IF
HE OPPOSE THEM NOW...



...
AND A HALF-
DAZED AQUAMA
STAKES HER ALL UPON
HER NEWFOUND
LOVE'S SUPERIORITY
TO A MERE GIRL...



...
AND MERMINUS
STUFFS RETRIEVED
SACRIFICES INTO HIS
AMPLE THIEF BAG...



...
TWO SWORDS ARE RAISED
AGAINST THE COLD NIGHT SKY:

LET THE BATTLE
BEGIN!



DO THEY SUSPECT,
THESE TWO ANTAGONISTS
UPON THE SLIPPERY ICE ?

AS THEY CROSS SWORDS -- AS EVENLY MATCHED
AS ONLY TWINS WITH INTRICATELY ENTWINED
DESTINIES CAN --



KLANG!



-- DOES SOME SMALL
PART OF THE MIND OF
EACH RECOGNIZE
THE OTHER ?

STRANGELY, IT IS
TAURON NOW WHO
HAS BECOME THE
MORE AGGRESSIVE,
THE MORE
IMPETUOUS --
FOR LESS SO
THAN BEFORE ...



... THOUGH HE'S NO
MAN TO BE COUNTED
OUT IN A FIGHT WHICH
MAY WELL BE TO THE
DEATH.



AT LAST, AFTER
WHAT SEEMS AN
ETERNITY OF
KLANGING, ECHOING
SWORD-CLASHINGS --

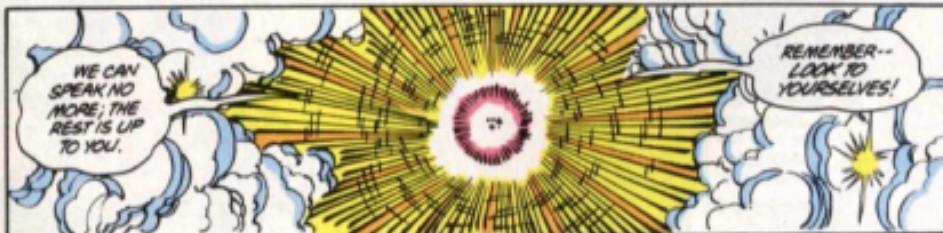
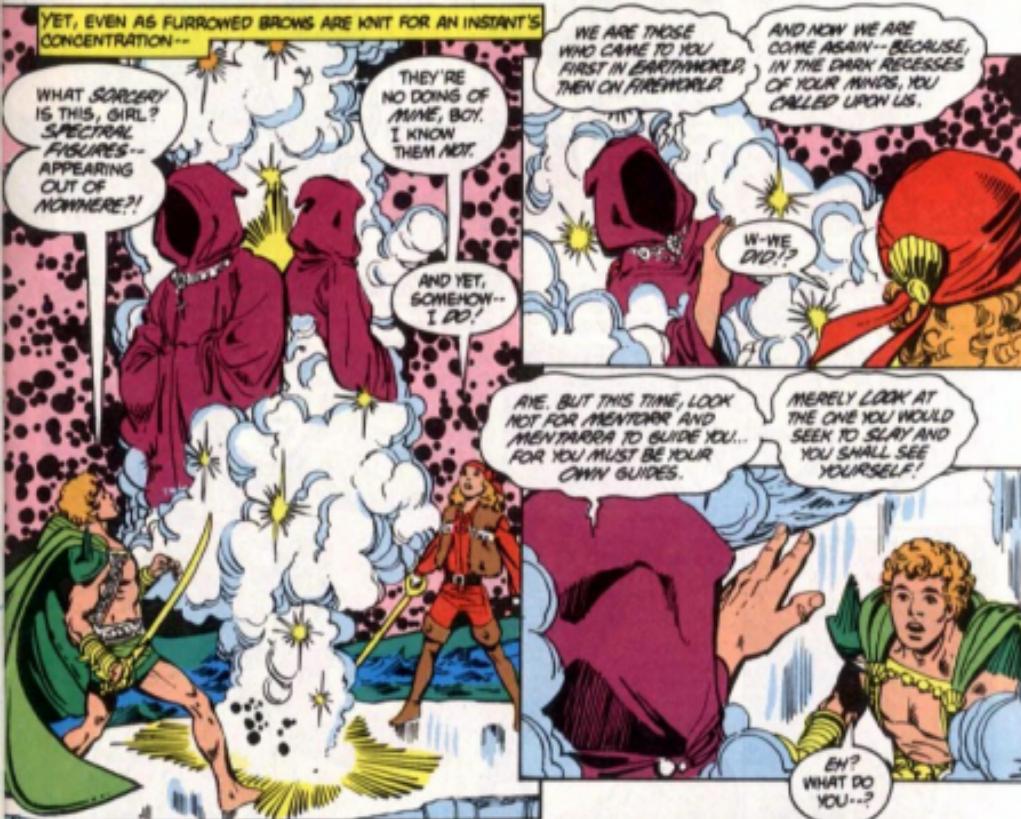
KLANK!



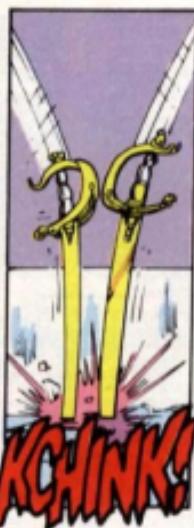
I ADMIT IT--
YOU ARE LESS
THE FOP THAN
YOU APPEAR !



WHILE YOU
HAVE CONSIDERABLE
SKILL -- FOR A
GIRL !



AND WHEN THEY DO, AND FACES SO MUCH LIKE THEIR OWN PEER WONDER-INGLY BACK--



OUR BLADES SOMEHOW FOUND THE CROWN OF LIFE--EVEN AS THEY SLICED IT IN TWAIN!

YOU'VE -- DESTROYED IT! A CROWN SOUGHT FOR UNTOLD AGES -- AND BRINGING TERRIBLE POWER OVER THIS WORLD!

NOW -- 'TIS USELESS!

NO, NOT USELESS --

-- BUT MERELY SOMETHING TO BE SHARED!

AGRON AND DAWN-HAIR ARE NO MORE -- BUT YOU'VE A WORLD TO RULE AND TO SAVE, AS THE GREAT THAW CONTINUES.



THEN, EVEN AS UNDERSEA QUEEN AND ICE CORSAIR LOOK DEEP INTO EACH OTHERS' EYES--

--AND EACH REALIZES THAT HALF A WORLD IS BETTER FAR THAN NONE--



NOW AT LAST WE HAVE THEM IN A COSMIC CORNER--FOR THEY HAVE NOWHERE ELSE TO FLEE.

GOOD! THEN MAKE READY A SPELL, KONJURO!

--THE SWORD IS GONE ONCE MORE!

--WITH FERVE RESULTS



TARA-- HOLD ON!

I AM!



BLAST! COULDN'T REACH THOSE BRATS IN TIME TO--



WH--? CAUGHT-- IN THE UPDRAFT! I'M--

THREE WORLDS DOWN, O TYRANNUS... AND BUT ONE TO GO.



WE ARE GOING PERSONALLY, YOU AND I--

THIS TIME, SUMMONING ALL THEIR ENERGIES GAINED AS MOMENTARY TWIN ARCHANGELS OF WATERWORLD, TORR AND TARRA HAVE MANAGED TO GRASP ITS GLISTENING POMMEL--

--TO THE PLACE CALLED AIRWORLD!



ATARI

C020134