

SWORDS OF SORROW

5 OF
SIX
DYNAMITE

GAIL SIMONE
SERGIO DAVILA



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SWORDS OF SORROW

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HELLO,
CHAOS.



MY OLD
FRIEND.

HEY.

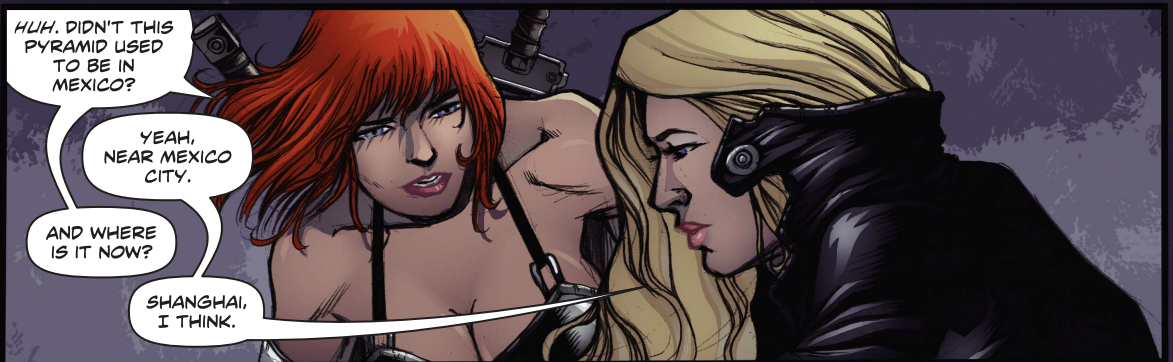


YOU'RE LOOKING
KIND OF BUMMED OUT,
THERE, BAD KITT.

PLEASE,
CHASTITY.
CALL ME
CATHERINE.

FAIR
ENOUGH.

BAD
NIGHT?



HLH. DIDN'T THIS
PYRAMID USED
TO BE IN
MEXICO?

YEAH,
NEAR MEXICO
CITY.

AND WHERE
IS IT NOW?

SHANGHAI,
I THINK.



PURGATORI'S GOT
THE PRINCE'S EAR,
CATHERINE.

SHE'S
TELLING HIM
THAT YOU'LL
BETRAY HIM.

I THINK
THEY'RE *DOING*
IT, TO BE
HONEST.



HE PROMISED TO DESTROY
THE DEMON I HAVE
INSIDE, CHASTITY

I... I CAN'T
TURN THAT DOWN.
I CAN'T.

BUT WAR IS
DEFINITELY COMING.
AND WE DON'T
BELONG HERE.



DO YOU EVER WONDER--

--IF MAYBE WE PICKED THE WRONG SIDE?

SWORDS OF SORROW

*THE LONG WALK
ACROSS WORLDS*

Writer: Gail Simone
Artist: Sergio Davila
Colors: Jorge Sutil
Letters: Erica Schultz
Editor: Rachel Pinnelas



I DON'T BELONG HERE.



EVERYTHING SMELLS
WRONG, AND THERE'S
NOISES EVERYWHERE.

NO GREEN,
NO GREEN
AT ALL.

HARDLY ANY OF
THEM TALK TO ME.

THEY SEE
A CHILD.

A CHILD BORN
NOWHERE.

THEY'VE SEEN SO
MUCH. THEY'RE ALL
SO BEAUTIFUL.

THEY WEAR
SUCH GLORIOUS
CLOTHING.

THEY DON'T MEAN TO,
BUT THEY MAKE ME
FEEL...LIKE I DO NOT
DESERVE THIS BLADE.

EXCEPT JANE
PORTER.

SHE KEEPS
SAYING I "REMINDE
HER OF HOME."

I HAVE NO LOVE FOR PRINCES AT
THE BEST OF TIMES,
BUT HAVE YOU A SUGGESTION
WHERE EVEN WE MIGHT LOOK,
VAMPIRE?

THIS 'PRINCE'
IS CAPABLE OF
STITCHING WORLDS
TOGETHER AS
SEAMSTRESS
DARNS A QUILT.

DO YOU REALLY
THINK OUR LITTLE
BLADES CAN STAUNCH
THAT WOUND?

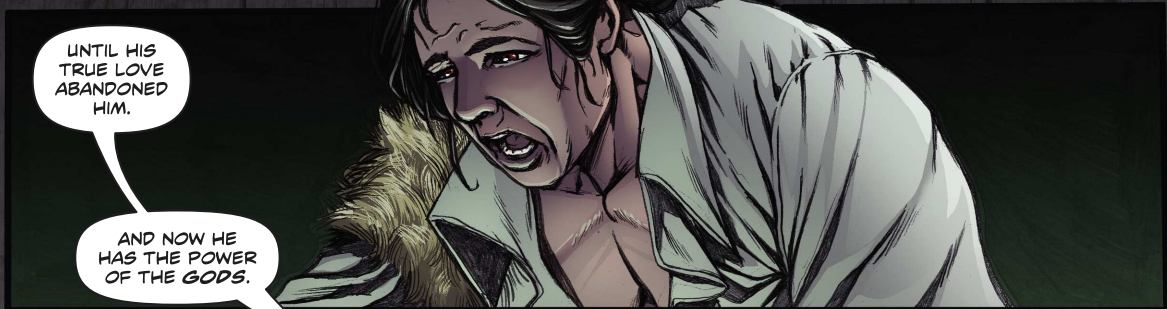
LOOK, WE CAN'T
STAY HERE.

WE HAVE
TO FIND THIS
'PRINCE CHARMING,'
AND KILL HIM.

WHAT
PLACE DOES
A JUNGLE
GIRL HAVE
AMONG
THESE
WOMEN?

I AM RED, HONORED
LADIES. THIS PRINCE,
HE IS KNOWN ON
OUR WORLD.

THE STORY IS
THAT HE WAS
KIND, GENEROUS
AND BRAVE.



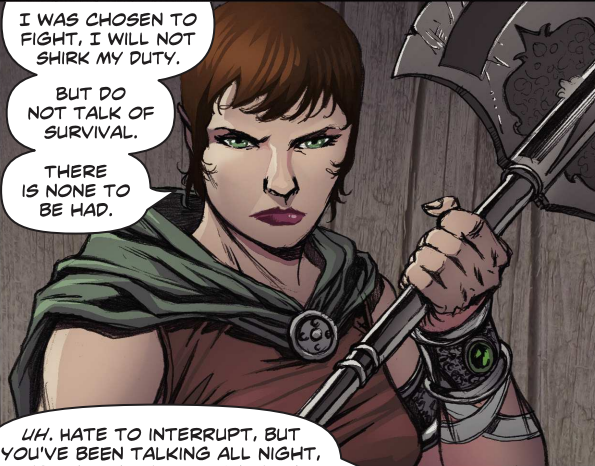
UNTIL HIS TRUE LOVE ABANDONED HIM.

AND NOW HE HAS THE POWER OF THE GODS.



ER, HELLO, DEAR. MY NAME IS IRENE ADLER, AND I'VE A QUERY FOR YOU.

IS THERE ANY CHANCE OF SURVIVAL, DOES ONE SUPPOSE?



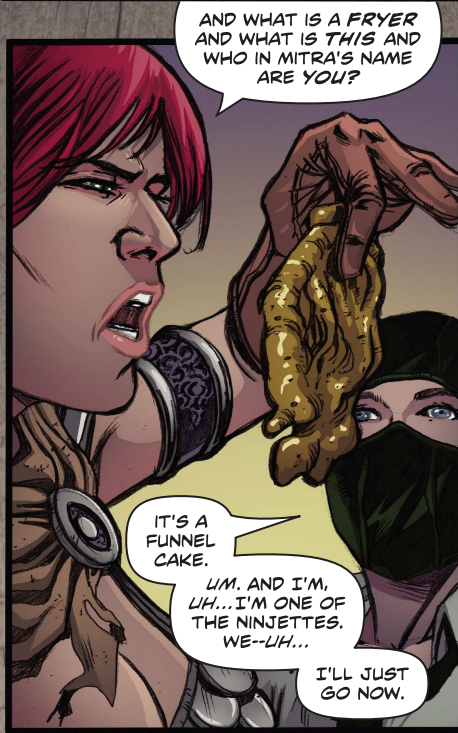
I WAS CHOSEN TO FIGHT, I WILL NOT SHIRK MY DUTY.

BUT DO NOT TALK OF SURVIVAL.

THERE IS NONE TO BE HAD.



I USED TO WORK IN A THEME PARK, I KNOW MY WAY AROUND A FRYER.



AND WHAT IS A FRYER AND WHAT IS THIS AND WHO IN MITRA'S NAME ARE YOU?

IT'S A FUNNEL CAKE.

U.M. AND I'M, UH... I'M ONE OF THE NINJETTES. WE--UH...

I'LL JUST GO NOW.



EVERYTHING YOU ALL HAVE SAID IS TRUE. AND NONE OF IT MATTERS.

I GO TO SAVE MY WORLD.

DOES DEJAH THORIS WALK TO WAR ALONE?



NO, PRINCESS OF MARS.

YOU WILL HAVE MANY SISTERS.



HOLD, DEVIL. STAY YOUR BLADE.

LET US SEE WHAT YOU KNOW OF BLADES, ASSASSIN.



QUITE A LOT, AS IT TURNS OUT.

AS I FORGED YOURS, MYSELF.

KLANG!



AS I FORGED ALL OF YOUR WEAPONS, HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO.

I AM THE TRAVELLER, AND I AM YOUR SERVANT.

PERHAPS YOU MIGHT WAIT TO KILL ME UNTIL I HAVE SPOKEN?



YOU ARE NOT HEROES. BUT YOU ARE VALOROUS.

AND IT IS YOUR VALOR THAT I WILL NEED MOST, PRESENTLY.



YOU MADE THESE BLADES? WHY?

THE PRINCE... HE WILL SPEND ALL HIS MAGIC TO TAKE SOMETHING FROM ME. HE WILL SEND--

--TERRIBLE FOES. MADE FROM HIS OWN BLOOD.



YOUR EBONY BLADES, YOUR SWORDS OF SORROW...

THEY CAN DAMAGE THOSE CREATURES.

BUT ONLY THESE THREE BLADES, THE PROPHECY SAYS...



MAY PIERCE THE FLESH OF THE PRINCE HIMSELF.

THEY WERE MADE AT GREAT PERSONAL COST.

Vodaro of Amator
[scribble]

Helium of Mars
[scribble]
Manhattan

Ghost of Barcelona

Hebenu
[scribble]

San Francisco
[scribble]

Paris at War
[scribble]

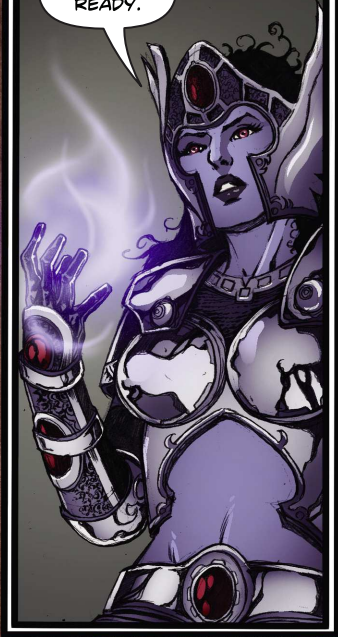


The Swamp of Nowhen

THERE IS NO TIME.

THE PRINCE IS MARSHALLING HIS FORCES. HE WILL COME FOR HER.

YOU NEED TO BE READY.

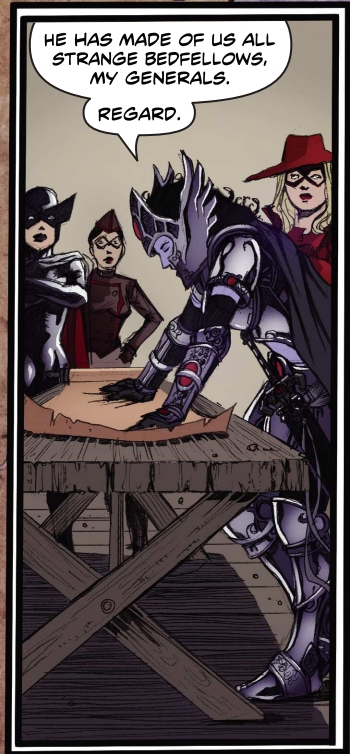


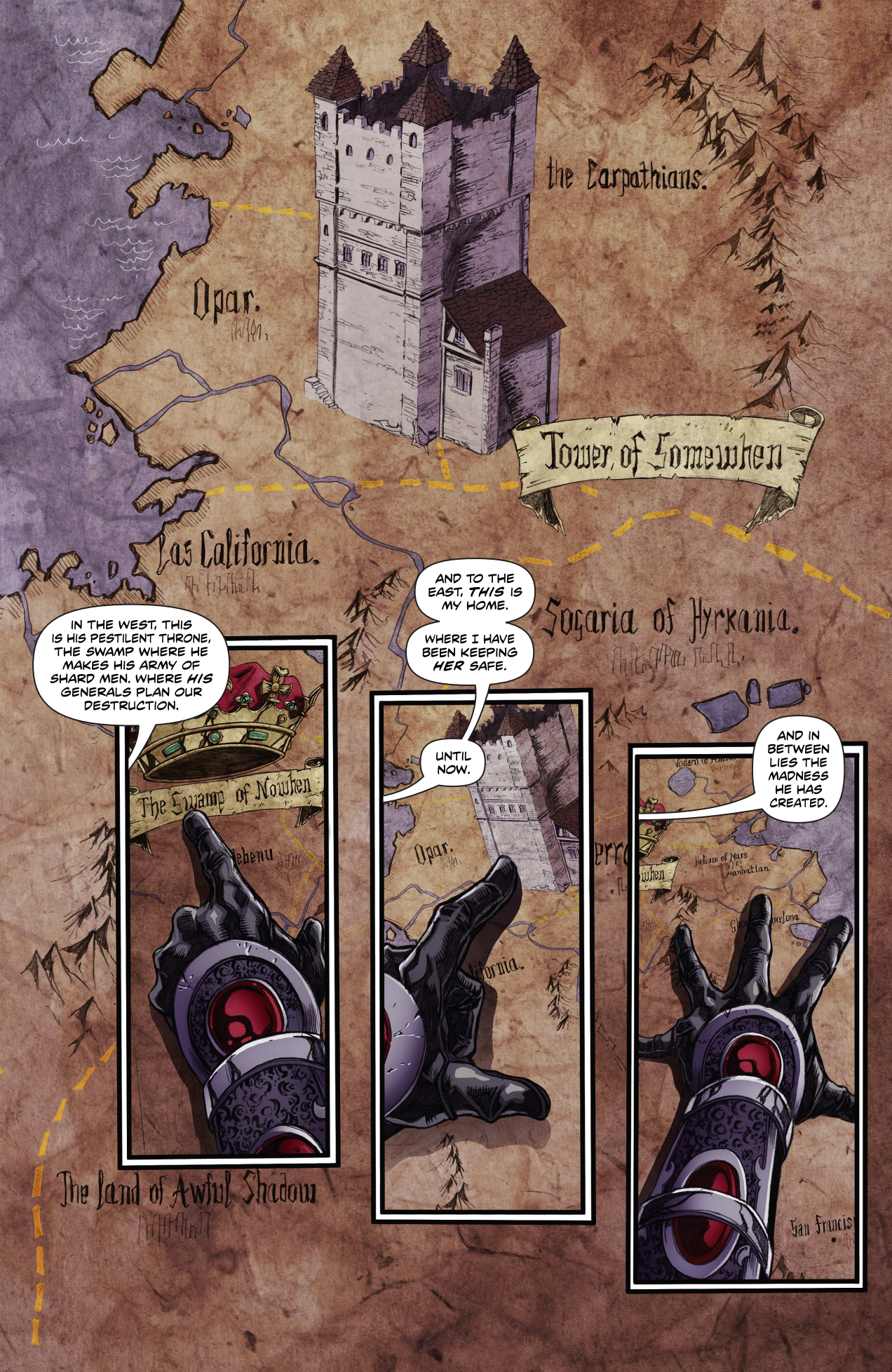
SEE WHAT A STATE HE HAS LEFT OUR WORLDS IN.



HE HAS MADE OF US ALL STRANGE BEDFELLOWS, MY GENERALS.

REGARD.





the Carpathians.

Opar.

Las California.

Tower of Somewhen

Sogaria of Hyrkania.

AND TO THE EAST, THIS IS MY HOME.

WHERE I HAVE BEEN KEEPING HER SAFE.

UNTIL NOW.

AND IN BETWEEN LIES THE MADNESS HE HAS CREATED.

IN THE WEST, THIS IS HIS PESTILENT THRONE, THE SWAMP WHERE HE MAKES HIS ARMY OF SHARD MEN. WHERE HIS GENERALS PLAN OUR DESTRUCTION.



The land of Awful Shadow

San Francis



RIGHT NOW HE IS IN HIS SWAMP, SLITTING HIS WRISTS, TO CREATE HIS ENDLESS ARMY OF SOULLESS WARRIORS, WHO HATE WOMEN EVEN MORE THAN HE DOES.

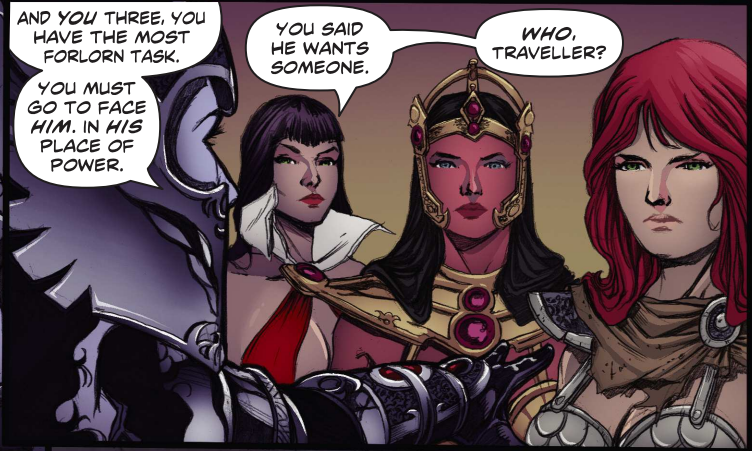
AND ONLY WOMEN TO STOP THEM.



MY TOWER HAS THREE POSSIBLE APPROACHES.

YOU MUST DEFEND THEM ALL.

IF HE HAS HER, HE WILL NOT NEED ANY OTHER LIFE ON THIS ROCK.



AND YOU THREE, YOU HAVE THE MOST FORLORN TASK.

YOU MUST GO TO FACE HIM, IN HIS PLACE OF POWER.

YOU SAID HE WANTS SOMEONE.

WHO, TRAVELLER?



I BELIEVE HER NAME IS LEGEND TO MOST OF YOU.

"SNOW WHITE."



MILADY, THE SNOW WHITE FROM MY WORLD IS A FIERCE WARRIOR.

SHE IS NO MERE DAMSEL.

SURELY THIS ONE CAN AID US IN BATTLE?

I AM AFRAID NOT, DEAR RED RIDING HOOD.

THE SNOW WHITE HE LOVES IS THE GENTLEST SPIRIT I'VE EVER KNOWN.



"SHE IS UTTERLY INCAPABLE OF HURTING ANYONE, EVER, FOR ANY REASON.

"EVEN THE DEATH OF ALL OUR WORLDS."



MILADY SNOW.

I HAVE BROUGHT YOU SOME FOOD.



IT IS ROAST CAPON, AND TUBERS FROM MARS, AND AN ELVISH APPLE TART.

APPLES, COURIER? REALLY? YOU BRING ME AN APPLE?

FORGIVE ME, MILADY. I DID NOT THINK.



IT'S MY FAULT, NOBLE COURIER.

THE WORLDS ARE GOING TO DIE, AND IT'S MY FAULT.

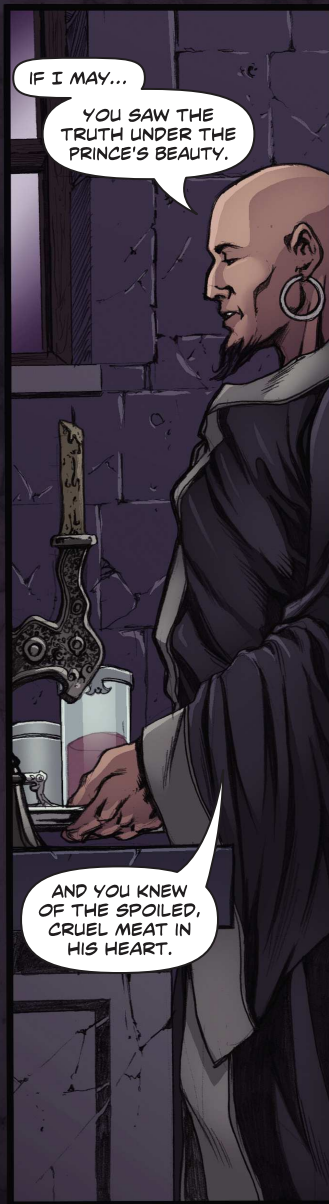


WE OF MY KIND, WE ARE OBSERVERS, PRINCESS. IT IS ABOVE MY STATION TO SPEAK.

BECAUSE YOU KNOW IT'S TRUE.

I SHOULD HURL MYSELF TO THE ROCKS BELOW AND END THIS.

BUT I LACK THE COURAGE.



IF I MAY...

YOU SAW THE TRUTH UNDER THE PRINCE'S BEAUTY.

AND YOU KNEW OF THE SPOILED, CRUEL MEAT IN HIS HEART.



ALL THOSE BRAVE WOMEN... FIGHTING TO PROTECT ME.

I WISH. I WISH I COULD STAND WITH THEM.

RESPECTFULLY, PRINCESS.



IF THERE IS NO PLACE IN THE WORLD FOR A COMPASSIONATE, LOVING HEART...

WHAT IS IT EXACTLY THAT THEY ARE FIGHTING FOR?



YES.

OH, MY LORD. MY PRINCE.



YES!



THAT WAS...
THAT WAS
AMAZING.

IT WAS ANIMAL
RUTTING, PURGATORI.
NOTHING MORE.

DO NOT
FORGET YOUR
STATION.

YOUR ARMIES
ARE READY,
CHARMING.

THEY HUNGER
FOR REVENGE, AND I
HUNGER TO STRIKE A
FEW DOWN MYSELF.



YOU WOMEN OF CHAOS
FAILED IN YOUR MISSION,
TO BREAK HER SQUALID
TEATIME WARRIORS.

SO I SEE I
MUST REDOUBLE
MY EFFORTS, AND
CREATE MORE
SHARD MEN.



AT LEAST
THEY FOLLOW
ORDERS.

YES,
LORD.

I WILL HAVE
MY BRIDE.



HOW MANY
DEFENDERS ARE
THERE? TWO DOZEN?
THREE?

I WILL SEND A
HUNDRED SHARD
MEN FOR EACH.
A THOUSAND.

LET ME DRINK
FOREVER ON THE
BLOOD OF THE
CHOSEN!





IS IT JUST ME, OR IS THIS ENTIRE AFFAIR QUITE IMPOSSIBLE?

AT LEAST YOU HAVE POWERS, MASQUERADE.

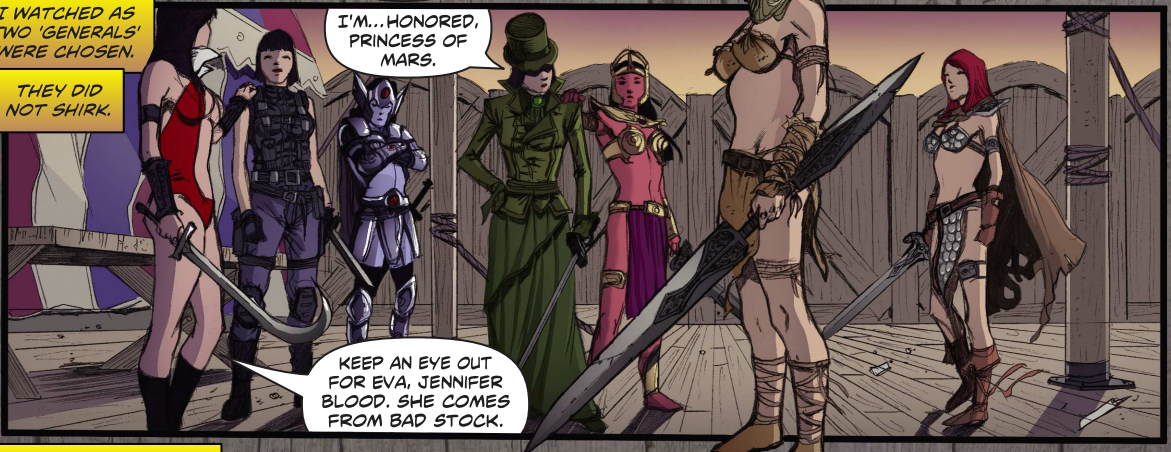
HE IS WEAKENED, FOR A TIME, AFTER CREATING HIS BLOOD ARMY.

I AM AFRAID YOU THREE MUST FACE HIM, AS THE STONE PROPHESIED.

THE ABILITY TO PUT MY MIND IN ANOTHER'S BODY IS NOT GOING TO BE MUCH HELP IN A WAR AGAINST SHADOWS, BLACK SPARROW.

IT IS ONLY FITTING THAT YOU EACH CHOOSE A GENERAL TO GUARD SNOW WHITE IN THE TOWER, ONE FOR EACH APPROACH.

I WATCHED AS TWO 'GENERALS' WERE CHOSEN. THEY DID NOT SHIRK.



I'M... HONORED, PRINCESS OF MARS.

KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR EVA, JENNIFER BLOOD. SHE COMES FROM BAD STOCK.

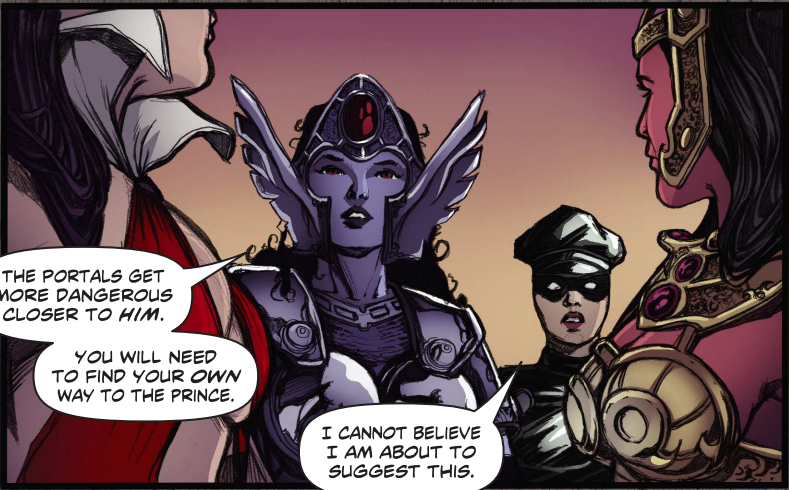
AND THEN I WATCHED THE DEVIL MAKE A TERRIBLE MISTAKE.



ME? I CAN'T, SONJA. I'M JUST... I'M JUST A GIRL.

I WAS ELEVEN WHEN I KILLED THE MARAUDERS WHO KILLED MY FAMILY.

HUSH, JANA. YOU CAN DO THIS.



THE PORTALS GET MORE DANGEROUS CLOSER TO HIM.

YOU WILL NEED TO FIND YOUR OWN WAY TO THE PRINCE.

I CANNOT BELIEVE I AM ABOUT TO SUGGEST THIS.



SHE HAD BETTER COME BACK WITHOUT A SCRATCH.

AND SO WE
PREPARED TO DIE
FIGHTING.

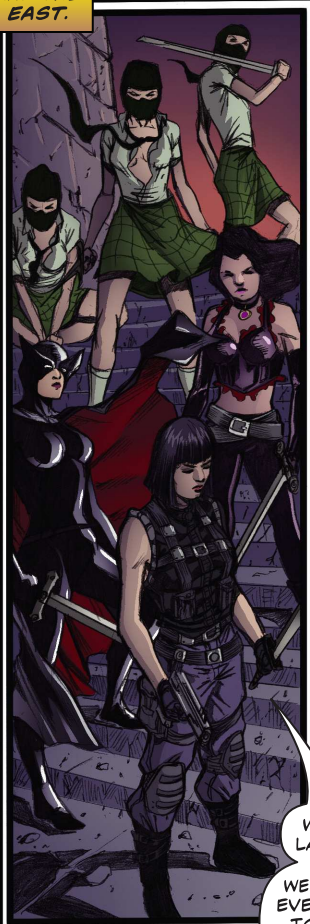
THE NORTH
STAIR GUARD.



THESE... SHARD
MEN. THEY'RE
SHAPESHIFTERS.
WHAT'S TO KEEP
THEM FROM
ATTACKING
BY AIR?

I'LL TAKE
CARE OF THAT,
GENERAL ADLER.

AND THE
EAST.



WELL,
LADIES.

WE WEREN'T
EVER MEANT
TO GROW
OLD, WERE
WE?

AND LASTLY, MY
TEAM, GUARDING
THE SOUTHWEST.

AFRAID TO
SHOW THE FEAR
I WAS FEELING.



IF ANY OF
YOU HAVE ANY
REGRETS.

NOW
MIGHT
BE THE
TIME TO
SAY.

I HAVE
BUT ONE.



"I WISH I COULD SEE MY HUSBAND AND SON AGAIN.

"JUST ONE LAST TIME, BEFORE THE END."

SO MANY.

THEY'RE ENDLESS.

AND WE SO FEW.

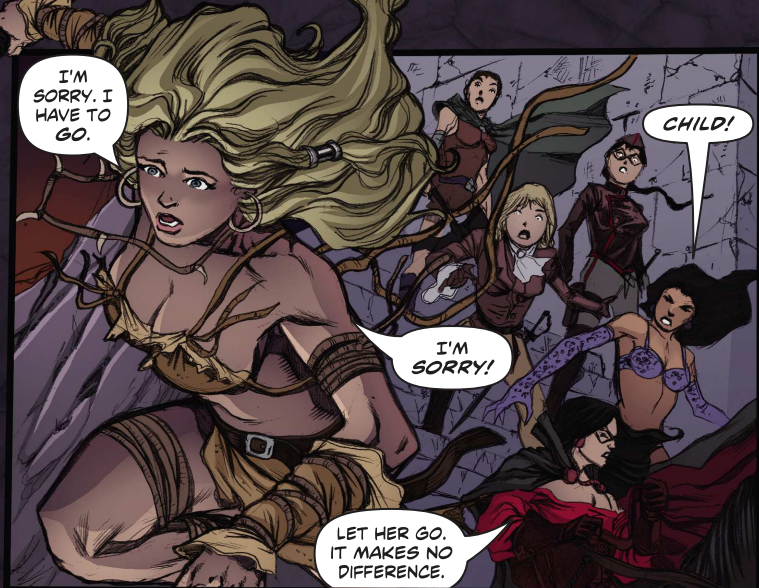
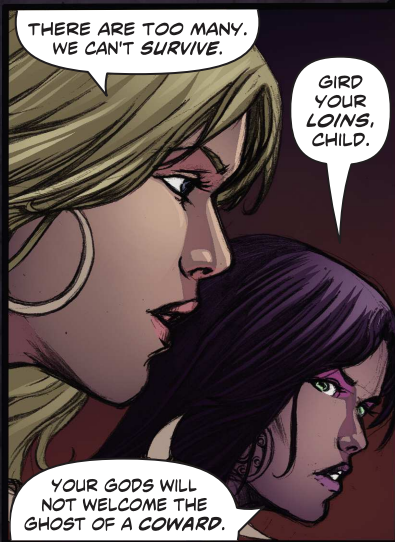
AFRAID TO STAY, AFRAID TO RUN.

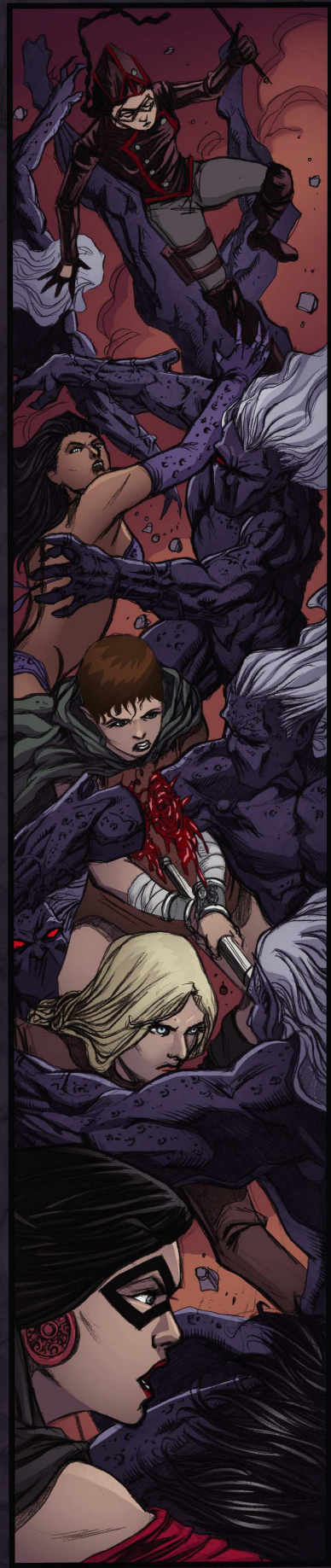
THAT IS MY SHAME.

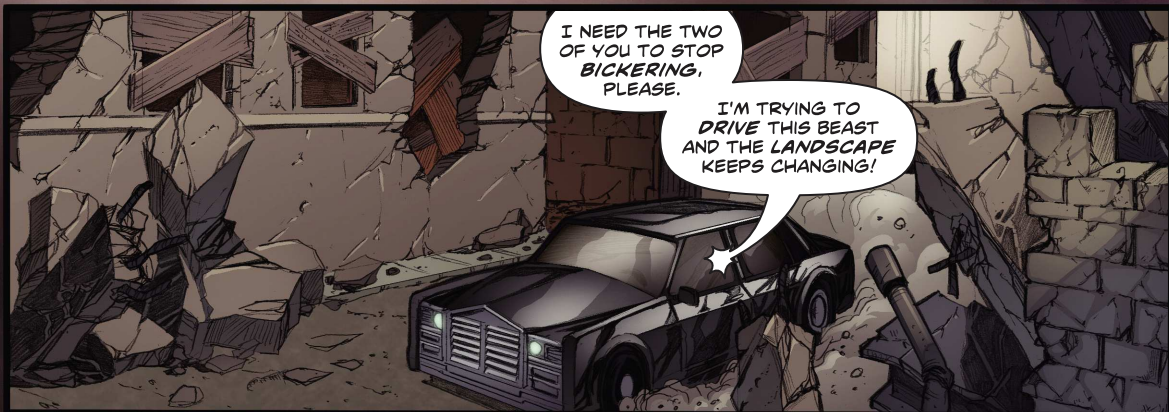


AND THEN I SAW THE DEMONESS LEADING THEM.

AND JANA THE FIERCE FELT MORE FEARFUL STILL.







I NEED THE TWO OF YOU TO STOP BICKERING, PLEASE.

I'M TRYING TO DRIVE THIS BEAST AND THE LANDSCAPE KEEPS CHANGING!



ALL I SAID WAS, I DON'T LIKE PRINCESS PRISSY HERE SEATING IN THE BACK SEAT AS IF WE WERE HER PEASANT ATTENDANTS, IS ALL.

YOU SAY 'PRINCESS' LIKE AN INSULT, DEVIL. AND FRANKLY, I SAT BACK HERE TO AVOID YOUR ODOR.

QUIET!

THERE'S SOMETHING IN THE ROAD.



OH, DRAKULON'S CRUSTY CRAP.

WE JUST DROVE INTO THE OCCUPATION.



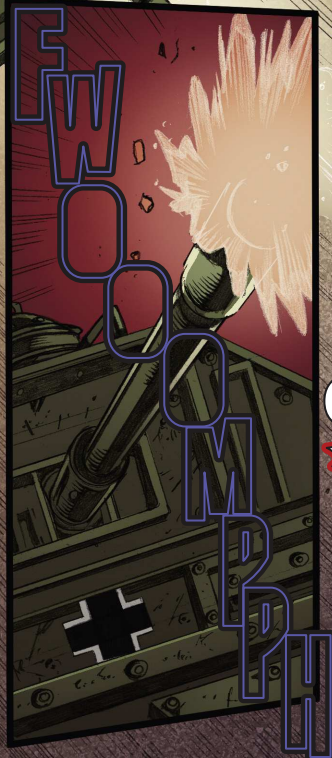
HELLO, GIRLIES.

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE THE BEST SHE HAD TO SEND.

I JUST HAVE ONE WORD FOR THE THREE OF YOU.



FIRE.



GET OUT!
GET OUT!
RUN!





UNGH.



THE ONE CALLED KATO IS GOING TO BE DISPLEASED, I IMAGINE.

MM. WHERE'S THE VAMPIRE?

WHICH VAMPIRE?
OUR VAMPIRE, OBVIOUSLY.



VAMPIRELLA!

OH, DEAR.



DID I DO THAT?

NEXT: A COLD DAY IN HELL

DYNAMITE IN THE NEWS

WRITER WARREN ELLIS DEBUTS THE ALL-NEW JAMES BOND COMIC BOOK SERIES WITH ARTIST JASON MASTERS

Dynamite proudly announces that fan-favorite author Warren Ellis will be writing the James Bond ongoing comic book series. James Bond is scheduled for release in November 2015, featuring interior artwork by Jason Masters (Batman Incorporated). In the series, Bond returns to London after a mission of vengeance in Helsinki, to take up the workload of a fallen 00 Section agent... but something evil is moving through the back streets, and sinister plans are being laid for Bond in Berlin.

The news of the high-profile author's involvement follows Dynamite's announcement of their partnership with Ian Fleming Publications Ltd. (IFPL), the Fleming family company that owns and administers the literary copyright of Ian Fleming's published works. Launching their James Bond line with a writer of exemplary skill and reputation has been a priority for Dynamite, and Warren Ellis' stewardship will guarantee all the hallmarks of high-octane action and international intrigue that exemplify the franchise.

"Ian Fleming's James Bond is an icon, and it's a delight to tell visual narratives with the original, brutal, damaged Bond of the books," says Warren Ellis.

Great-nephew of Ian Fleming, Diggory Laycock says, "We were thrilled when Warren agreed to write the first story in this exciting new chapter of literary James Bond. Warren's style is gritty, dark, and unique, and we can't wait to see James Bond embroiled in an adventure of his creation."

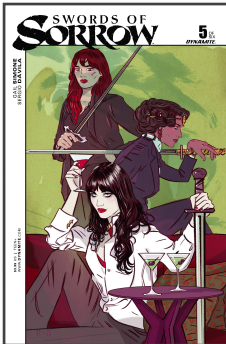
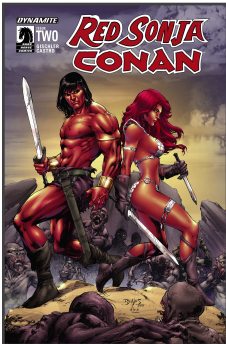
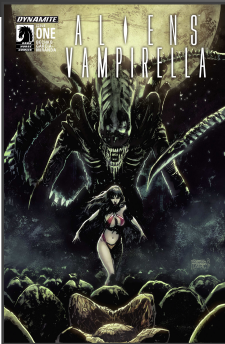
"Warren Ellis is one of the most brilliant writers of the 21st century, not just in comics but across all media," says Nick Barrucci, CEO and Publisher of Dynamite. "We met with Warren and everyone at IFPL, and Warren's passion for the novels showed. He really is the perfect writer for Bond, and I can't express how excited we are that he is tackling the ongoing series. This will be James Bond unlike anything you've ever seen before, true to Ian Fleming's source material yet bursting all preconceptions of what a Bond story should be."



NEXT ISSUE:

IT ALL ENDS NOW. The planet-crushing finale to this epic crossover ends here! With a key player down for the count, can the remaining warriors (and their Swords of Sorrow) hold the tide against Purgatori and the other CHAOS women, AND the Prince of All Dimensions as the universe collapses around them? Featuring the greatest pulp heroines of all time in the adventure no one ever imagined could happen!

HIGHLIGHTED ITEMS | SEPTEMBER



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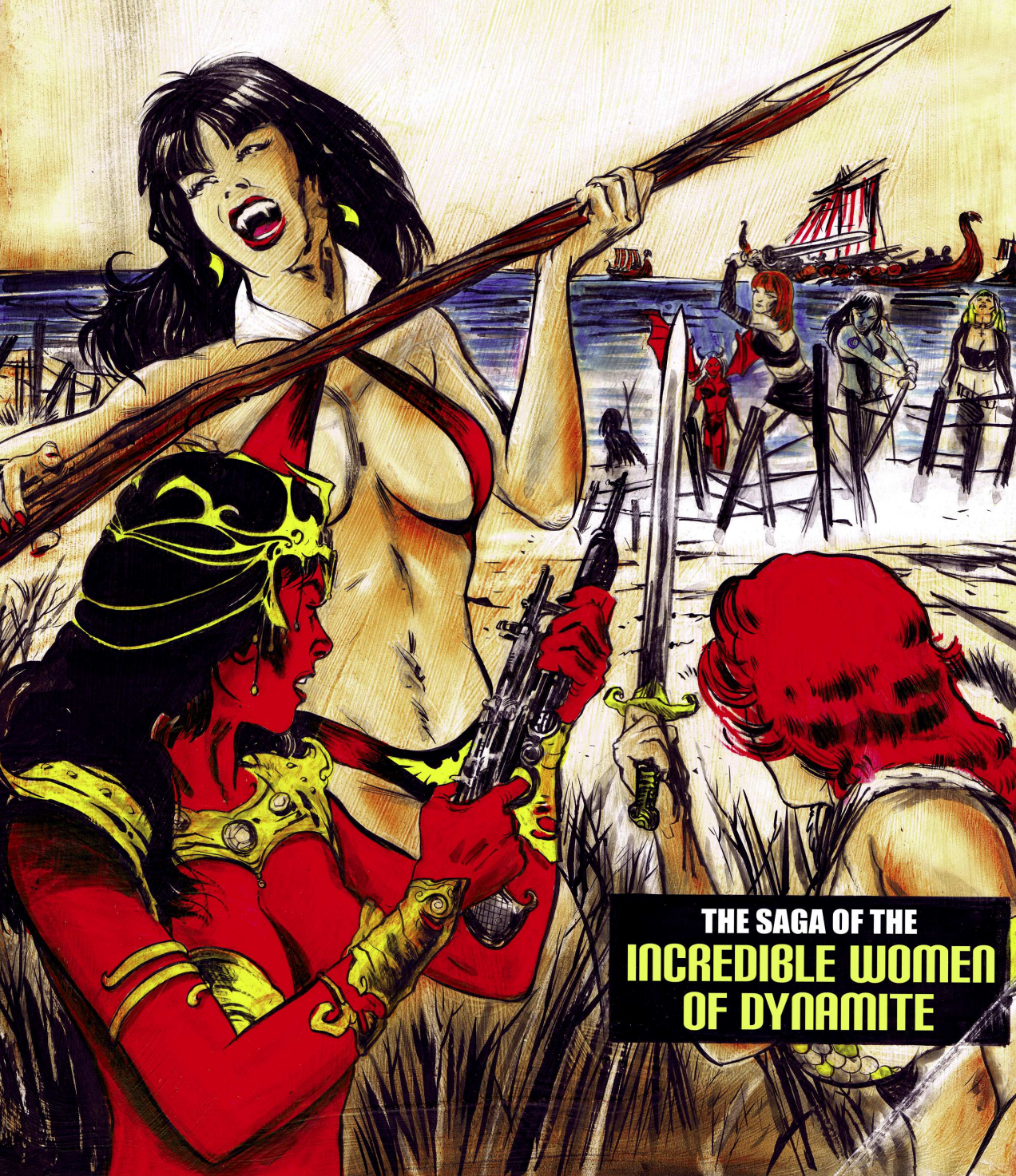
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SWORDS OF SORROW

PART FIVE

GAIL SIMONE
SERGIO DÁVILA



THE SAGA OF THE
INCREDIBLE WOMEN
OF DYNAMITE