

DYNAMITE
5

WITCHBLADE[®]

RED SONJA[®]



Handwritten signature

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

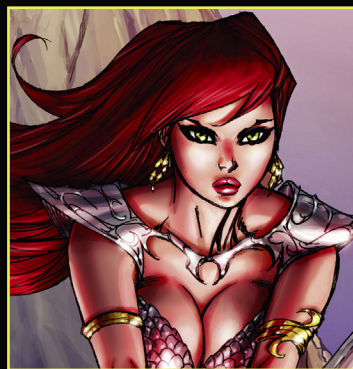
art by
CEZAR RAZEK

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.

DYNAMITE[®]
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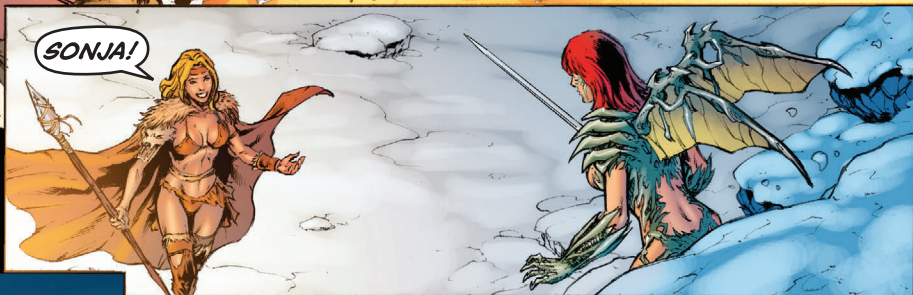
In the time of
the Hyborian
kingdoms.



DO NOT
BOTHER,
NISSA.



IT IS I.



SONJA!



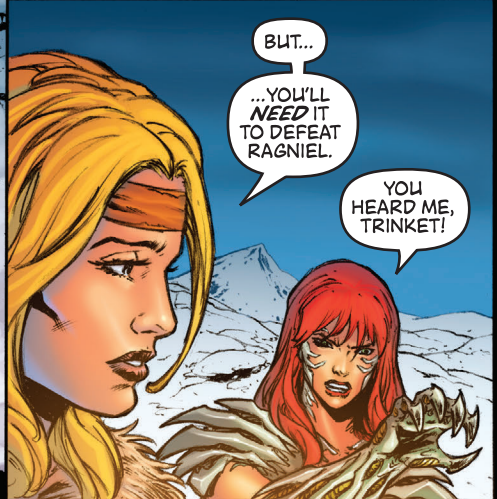
IT'S... IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU.

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.



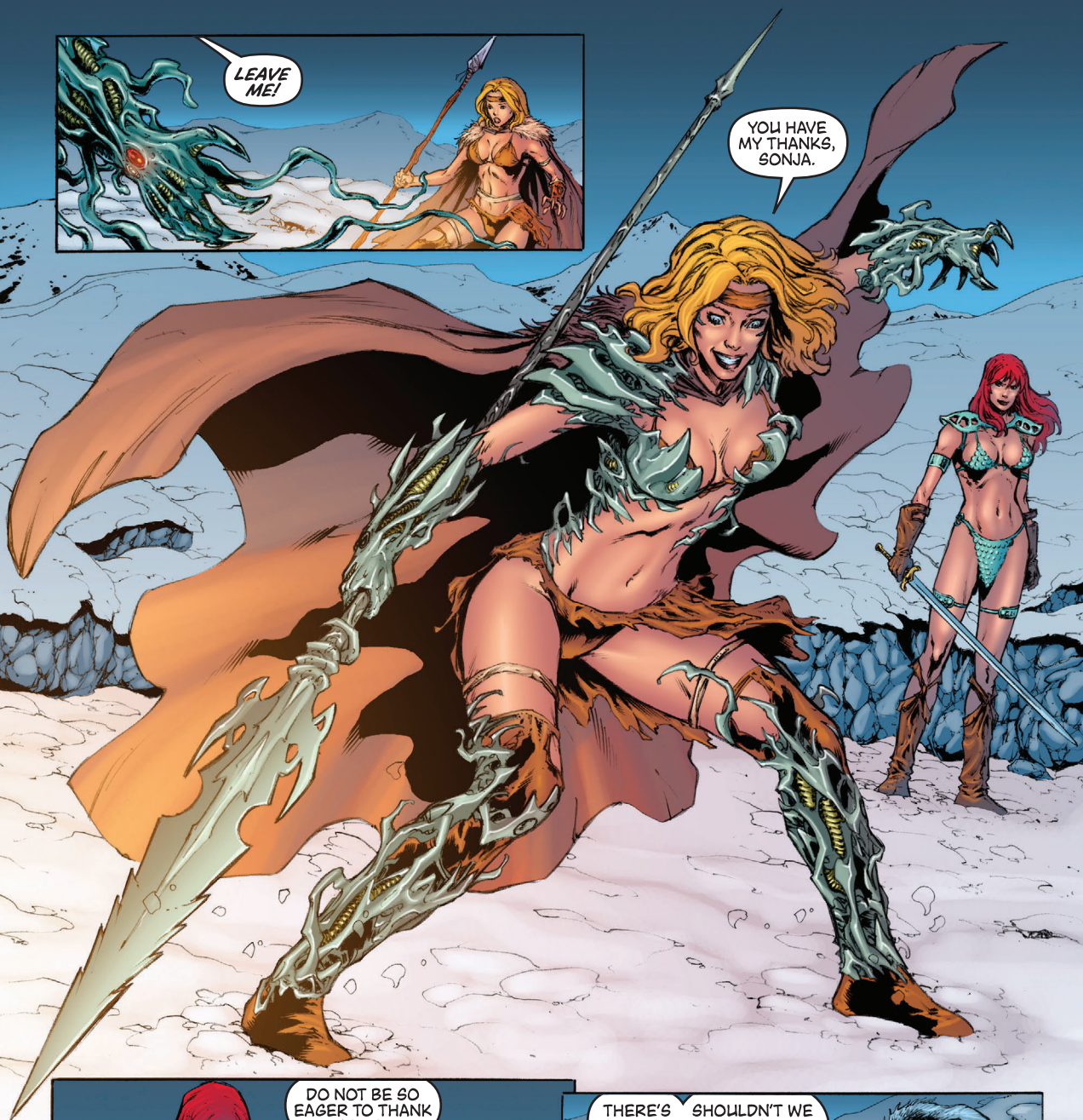
BUT...

...YOU'LL NEED IT TO DEFEAT RAGNIEL.

YOU HEARD ME, TRINKET!



LEAVE ME!



YOU HAVE MY THANKS, SONJA.



DO NOT BE SO EAGER TO THANK ME YET.

WE LEAVE IMMEDIATELY FOR THE BLACK MOUNTAIN.



THERE'S NO RUSH, SONJA.

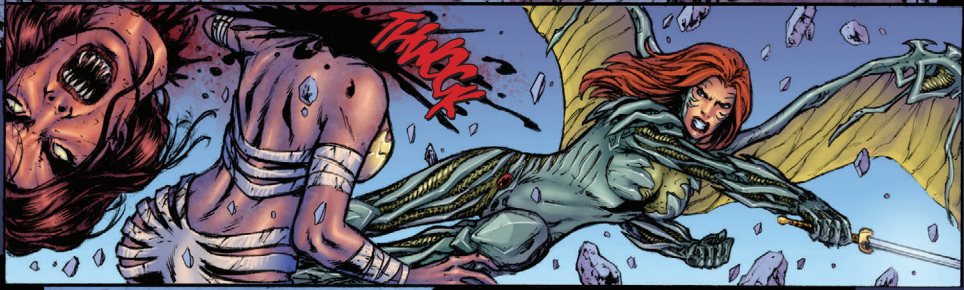
SHOULDN'T WE REST AND EAT FIRST? WE CAN LEAVE AT FIRST LIGHT.



NO, I WILL NOT WAIT ANOTHER MOMENT.

I HAVE A SOUL TO FREE.

Today.





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

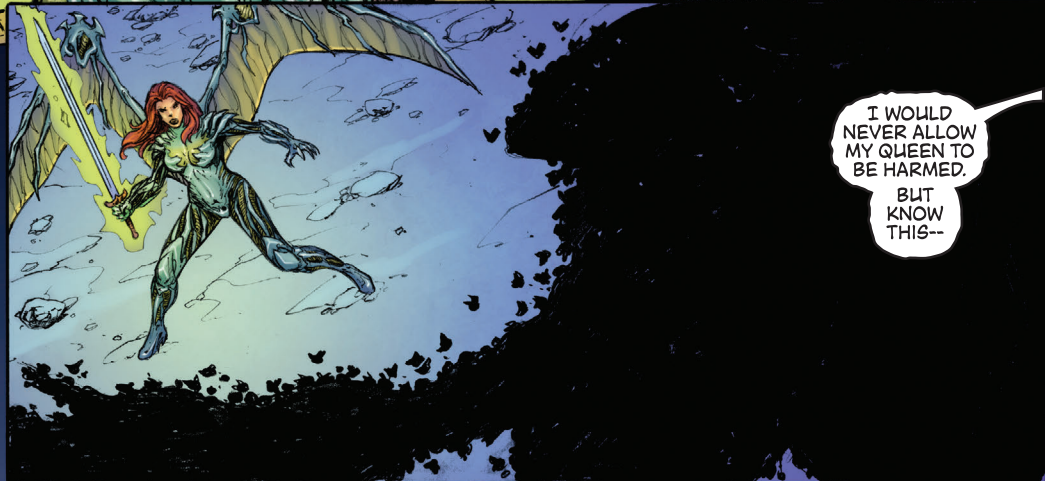


GOOD. I'VE BEEN PREPARING FOR THIS DAY FOR CENTURIES.



WHERE IS HOPE?

YOU SHOULDN'T WORRY, SWEET MOTHER.



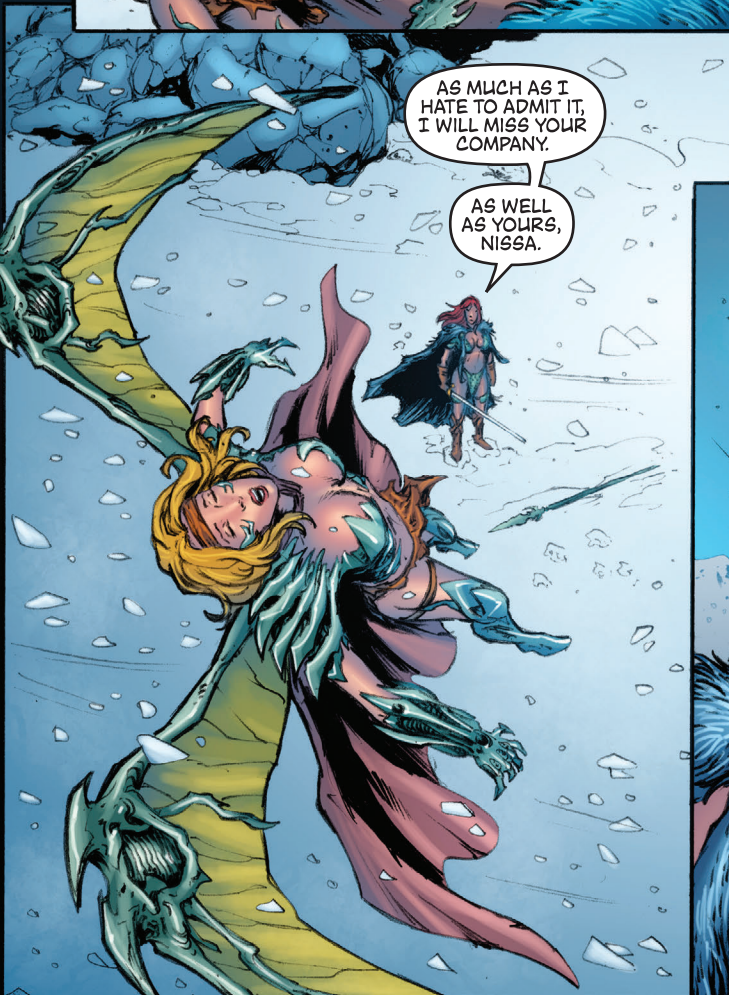
I WOULD NEVER ALLOW MY QUEEN TO BE HARMED. BUT KNOW THIS--





--WE
BATTLE TO THE
DEATH--

--AND TO
THE WINNER
SHALL THE
SPOILS
GO.





I AM HERE, FATHER.



SONJA.



TELL ME, FATHER--
--IF I KILL HIM, WILL YOU RETURN TO ME?



MY LIFE BELONGS TO MY MASTER.



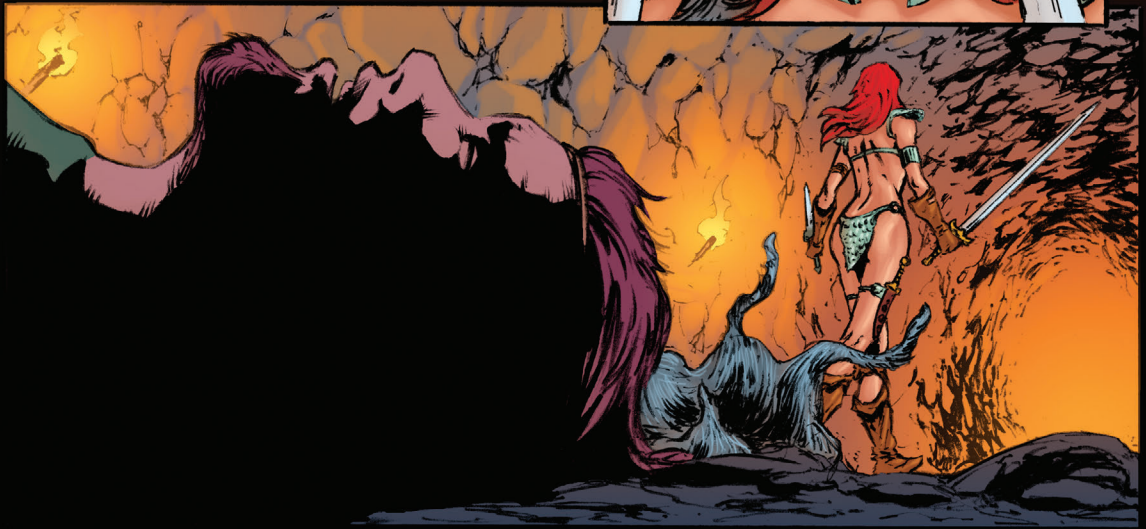


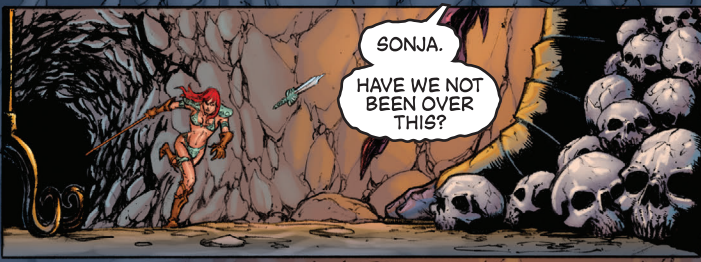
FATHER?!

A FATHER... HAS NEVER BEEN PROUDER.

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

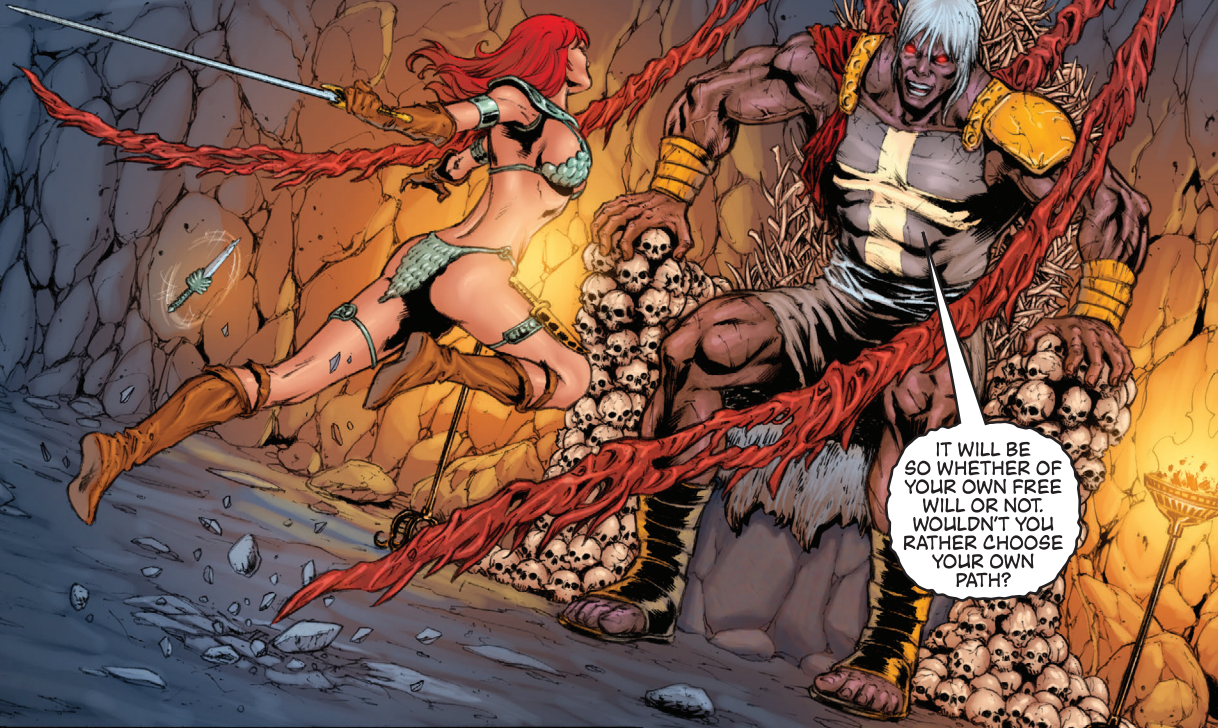
THE FALLEN ONE... HE PRAYS ON THE WEAK... ON THE INNOCENT...





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?



SHRINK

THIS IS NO
SWORD OF
MAN.



AAAAA!



NO *HUMAN*
HAS EVER
DARED DEFILE
ME SO!

SHRACK!

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!

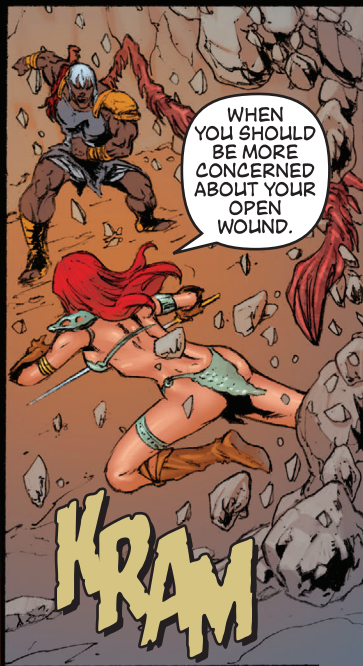




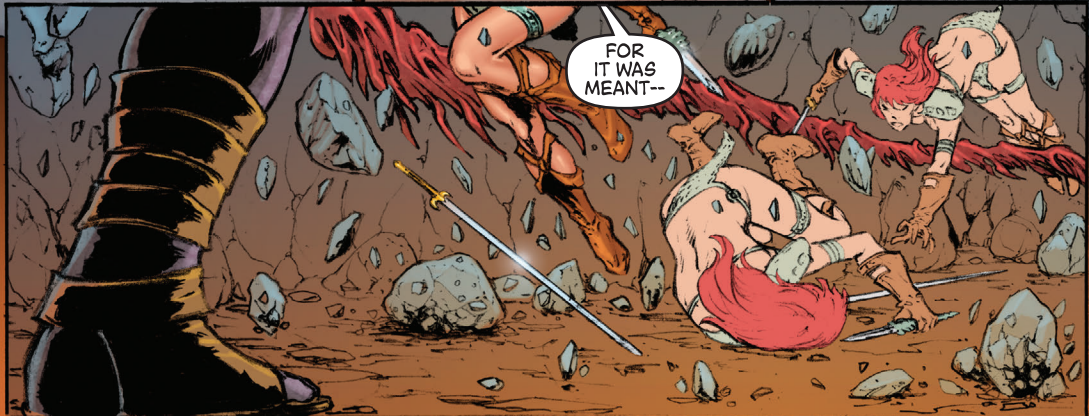
IRONIC?



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.

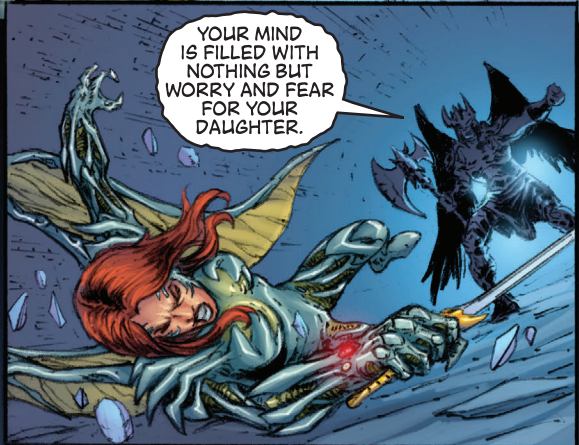


AAAHHH!

RRRIIP



YOUR ATTACKS ARE THOSE OF A CHILD.



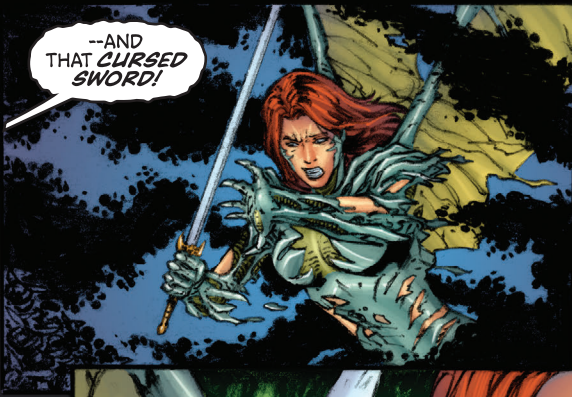
YOUR MIND IS FILLED WITH NOTHING BUT WORRY AND FEAR FOR YOUR DAUGHTER.



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



FINALLY I WILL BE RID OF THE WITCHBLADE--



--AND THAT CURSED SWORD!



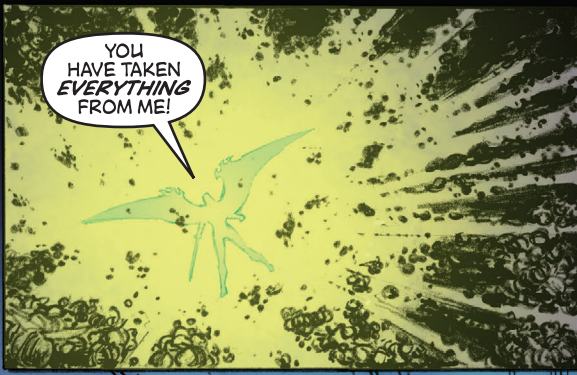
THE SWORD?
ITS TRUE POWER...



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.

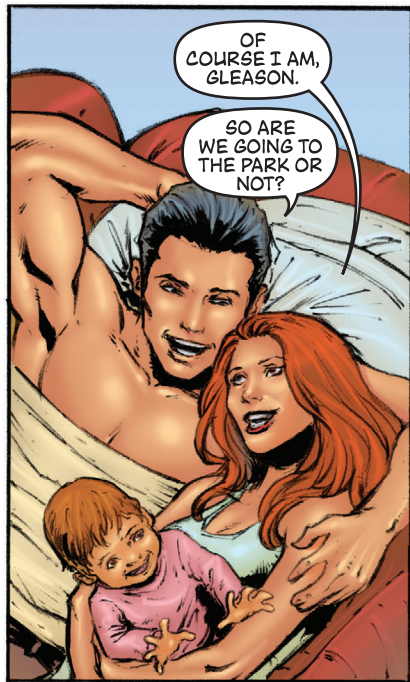
YOU ARE AN ADMIRABLE WARRIOR, SARA PEZZINI.



YOU WOULD HAVE DONE WELL IN MY TIME.

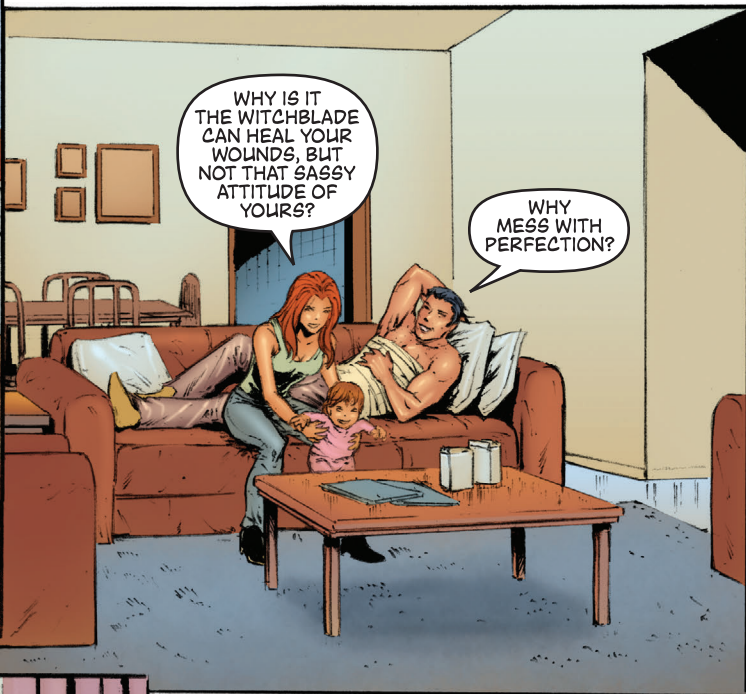
SARA, ARE YOU EVEN LISTENING TO ME?





OF COURSE I AM, GLEASON.

SO ARE WE GOING TO THE PARK OR NOT?



WHY IS IT THE WITCHBLADE CAN HEAL YOUR WOUNDS, BUT NOT THAT SASSY ATTITUDE OF YOURS?

WHY MESS WITH PERFECTION?



WE'D BETTER HURRY. ANNA'S COMING OVER AT THREE.



WHAT? I THOUGHT WE WERE JUST HAVING FAMILY TIME TONIGHT?

NOW WHO ISN'T LISTENING? I SAID "PERSONAL" TIME.



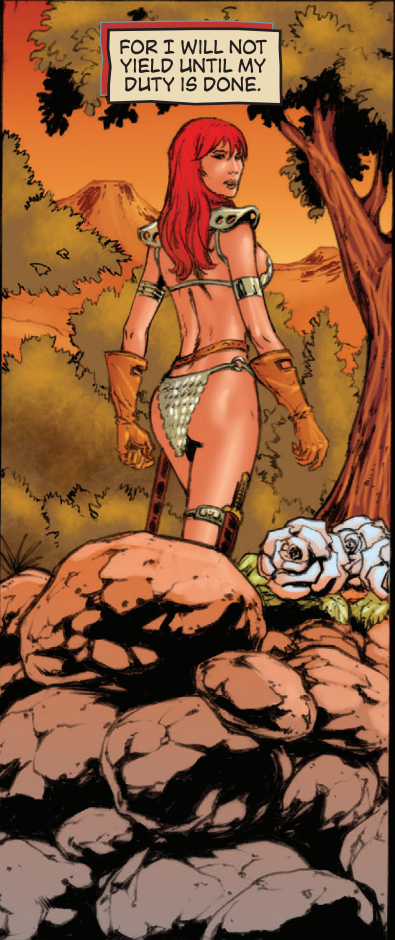
I PROMISED I'D MAKE IT UP TO YOU.



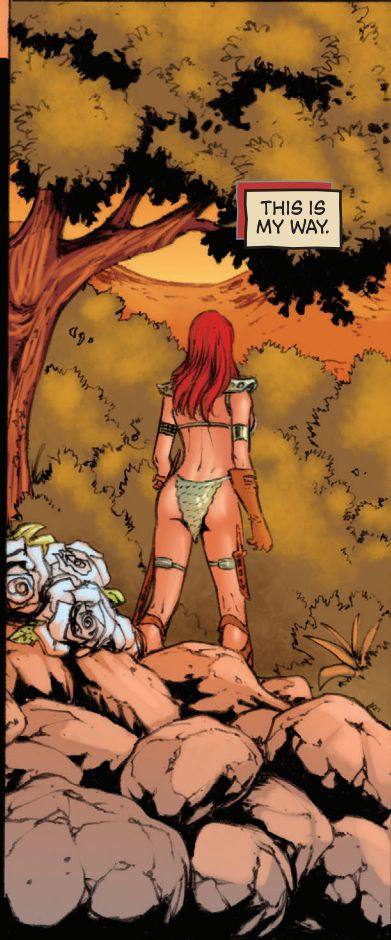
YEARS AGO, I VOWED TO THE GODDESS THAT I WOULD AVENGE THE WEAK AND THE INNOCENT.

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