





HANG ON A SECOND. LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT.




SONJA HERE KILLED A WIZARD AND THREW HIS MAGIC NECKLACE INTO THE OCEAN.

A MILLION YEARS LATER OR WHATEVER, THE NECKLACE GETS FOUND, BROUGHT TO NEW YORK CITY, AND BLOWN UP AND THAT *BROKE TIME*.




THE FUTURE HAS ALREADY GONE TO SHIT, AND THE PAST IS NEXT.



EVERYTHING CAN MAYBE BE FIXED IF WHATEVER THE WIZARD GETS *RESURRECTED*. BUT WE NEED HIS *NECKLACE* TO DO THAT, AND IT'S STILL AT THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN.

THAT ABOUT RIGHT?



CORRECT ON ALL COUNTS. BUT I CAN HELP RETRIEVE THE AMULET.

IF YOU CAN DO THAT, WHY DON'T YOU JUST *FIX ALL THIS YOURSELF*?



I LIVE OUTSIDE THE NATURAL WORLD. I CAN SEE WHAT WILL **BE** AS EASILY AS I CAN REMEMBER WHAT WAS. I CAN DO ALMOST ANYTHING I WISH.

POK

BUT ALL THIS POWER COMES WITH RULES. **UNBREAKABLE** RULES.

I CAN ONLY MEDDLE **SO MUCH** IN THIS GAME I PLAY WITH HELL.



I CAN AT BEST OFFER SOME **SMALL ASSISTANCE**...

...SUCH AS FETCHING FOR YOU AN **OTHERWISE UNATTAINABLE** ITEM.



AND WHAT WILL THIS ASSISTANCE COST?



ONLY A **SMALL FAVOR**, SHOULD I EVER HAVE NEED OF ONE, AT A TIME OF MY CHOOSING.

AND ISN'T THAT A **SMALL PRICE** TO PAY?



A **FAVOR**.



MEANWHILE, HALF A WORLD AWAY...

HOW THE HELL LONG HAVE WE BEEN WALKING, KID, A WEEK?

WHAT DO YOU CARE, SMILEY? YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE LEGS.

NO, BUT I FEEL LIKE CRAP ANYWAY.

SO DO I.

I WONDER WHERE WE ARE. THIS OBVIOUSLY ISN'T NEW YORK... AND I HAVEN'T SEEN A SINGLE PERSON SINCE I CAME TO--WAIT, YOU SMELL THAT?

I AIN'T GOT A NOSE, KID.

FOR THAT MATTER, NEITHER DO YOU.

MAYBE NOT. BUT ONE THING ALWAYS GETS THROUGH--

--DEATH.



MAN, LOOK AT THEM. THEY'RE LIKE VIKINGS OR SOMETHING. DESERT VIKINGS. DID WE GET ZAPPED TO, LIKE, ANOTHER PLANET?

IT'S NOT ANOTHER PLANET. I SAW THE STARS LAST NIGHT. I MOSTLY RECOGNIZED 'EM.



SHIT, MAYBE WE'RE IN MAD MAX LAND. I'LL ASK WHEN I BRING THEM ALL BACK.

YOU'RE BRINGIN' 'EM ALL BACK?



HELL YEAH. I CAN SHRODENLY FEEL THAT AMULET FROM THE MUSEUM CALLING ME AGAIN... AND THIS IS JUST THE KIND OF BACKUP I NEED TO MAKE SURE I GET MY HANDS ON IT.

NO ONE'S TOSSEING ME INTO A WALL AGAIN.



W-WHAT? WHY AREN'T THEY COMING BACK, SMILEY?



AND WHY DO I FEEL SO WEAK?

BECAUSE WE DON'T BELONG HERE, KID. THE KINDA MAGIC WE'RE MADE OF IS PRETTY PICKY ABOUT THAT KIND OF THING.

MAYBE IF YOU JUST FOCUS ON ONE CORPSE, YOUR POWER WILL WORK BETTER. AND IF IT'S **BACKUP** YOU WANT, I VOTE FOR THAT GUY OVER TO THE LEFT.