

CONAN[®]

SCOURGE

OF THE

SERPENT



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THE THURIAN AGE

PICTS ARE "THE PAINTED", THOUGH SOME ALSO CALL THEM "THE MARKED."

MARKED BY THEIR HERITAGE...



...PAINTED WITH THE POWER OF GRAND PURPOSE.

AMONGST THIS TRIBE, THESE TWO HAVE SEEN SUCH PURPOSE PLAY OUT AMONG STRONG MEN OF EARTH AND MYSTERIOUS STARS ABOVE.

BRULE THE SPEAR-SLAYER.

GONAR THE SEEKER.



I KNOW THE PATH WILL REVEAL ITSELF. I MERELY WISH TO GLEAN IF VALLISIA'S KING IS TRULY OUR ALLY OR IF HIS BODY AND SOUL ARE ALREADY DEVOURED.

I CANNOT TELL YOU IF YOUR MISSION WILL SUCCEED, MY FRIEND.



SPEAK THE WORDS AND YOU WILL KNOW.
SPEAK THE WORDS AND ALL WILL KNOW.

"ALL?"



OTHER WARRIORS PREPARING TO QUEST AS YOU DO.

OTHER SLAYERS SET UPON TIME'S GREAT EXPANSE.



IN YOUR DREAMS YOU SEE ECHOES OF THE PAST?

YOU ARE STILL TRAPPED BY THOUGHTS OF WHAT WAS, WHAT IS, AND WHAT YET MAY BE.

THERE WAS NO PAST, AND THERE SHALL BE NO FUTURE.

NOW IS ALL.

CONAN SCOURGE OF THE SERPENT

PART I

STEALING FACES & FINERY

GRIM
JIM ZUB
WRITER

IRONCLAD
IVAN GIL
ARTIST

A GRAND PURPOSE FOR
THREE DIFFERENT MEN,
IN THREE DIFFERENT ERAS...

ALL THINGS
THAT EVER WERE,
ARE, OR EVER WILL
BE, TRANSPIRE
NOW.

AND
WHAT IS NOW
SHALL RESONATE
EVERMORE.

...THEIR FATES
TWISTING TOGETHER
LIKE SNAKES IN A PIT.

JUMPING
JÃO CANOLA
COLOR ARTIST

RASCALLY RICHARD STARKINGS &
COMICRAFT'S TITANIC TYLER SMITH
LETTERING

CALAMITOUS
CHRIS BUTERA
EDITOR

KALLIAN HAS A FINE TASTE FOR ART AND OBJECTS OF THE 'OLD WORLD'--ACHERON, THE CATAclySM, AND EVEN SOME PIECES OF THURIAN ANCESTRY.



SOME ARTWORK PORTRAYS DEEDS OF SAVAGERY OR BRAVERY, BUT CONAN IS UNIMPRESSED BY THEIR ROMANTICIZED DEPICTIONS OF SURVIVAL.



WHATEVER THE VALUE OF THESE RELICS, THEY ARE NOT HIS QUARRY THIS NIGHT.

A NOBLE NAMED AZTRIAS CONVINCED THE CIMMERIAN TO BREAK INTO KALLIAN'S MUSEUM AND STEAL A RECENT ACQUISITION -- A JEWELLED GOBLET -- AND SPLIT THE WINNINGS.



THE SOONER HE FINDS IT, THE SOONER HE'LL HAVE AMPLE COIN TO PAY FOR FINE WINE AND FINER WOMEN.

BUT THOSE PLANS ARE THROWN INTO DISARRAY AS HE DISCOVERS SOMETHING FAR MORE SINISTER--A SWOLLEN CORPSE AND A WANDERING SENTRY.







DID YOU KILL THIS MAN?

ANSWER ME!

I AM NO DOG SET TO FOLLOW ORDERS.



OH, AN INSOLENT FELLOW!

YOU THINK YOURSELF A CITIZEN WITH RIGHTS, EH?

LET'S TAKE HIM TO THE COURT OF JUSTICE -- I'LL GET A STATEMENT IF I HAVE TO SMASH HIS BONES TO PULP.



ANY MAN WHO TOUCHES ME WILL QUICKLY GREET HIS ANCESTORS IN HELL.



WHY DID YOU COME HERE, IF NOT TO KILL THIS MAN?



I CAME TO STEAL.



TO STEAL WHAT?



...FOOD.



THAT'S A LIE!

YOU KNEW THERE WAS NO FOOD HERE. TELL ME THE TRUTH OR--

I'M NO CITY-BRED NEMEDIAN READY TO CRINGE BEFORE YOUR HIRED DOGS...

...AND I'VE SLAIN BETTER MEN THAN YOU FOR LESS THAN THIS.

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ZUB | GIL | CANOLA