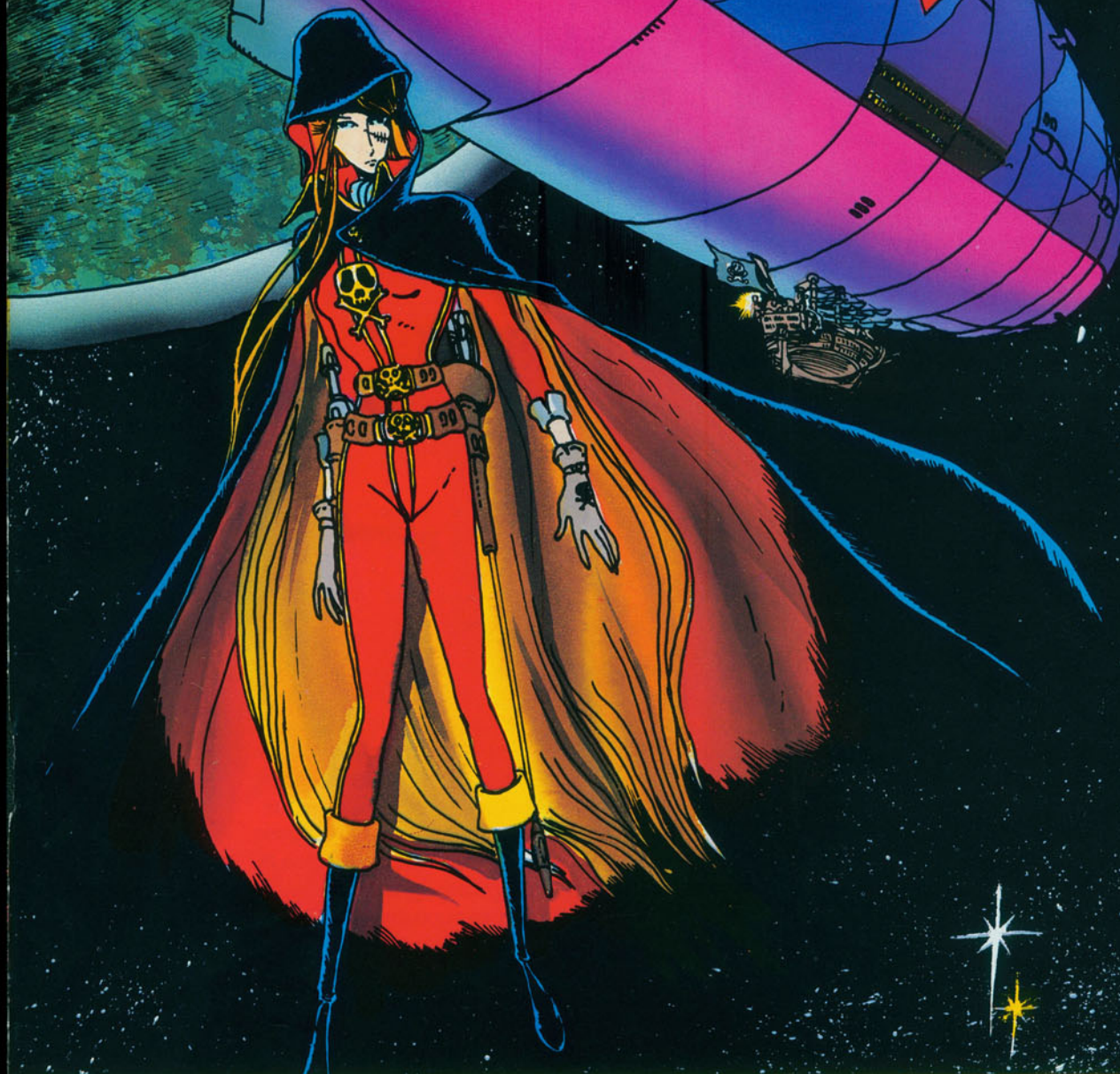


FROM THE PAGES OF CAPTAIN HARLOCK!

2 **ETERNITY**  
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**THE PIRATE QUEEN**

# EMERALDAS



ROBERT W. GIBSON • BEN DUNN • TIM ELDRED

1/1/90

LEIJI MATSUMOTO'S

# ETERNAL WANDERER EMERALDAS

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In the 30th century, the Illumidas—a war-mongering race who live only for conquest—control a vast empire comprised of a majority of the known universe. Earth and all its colonies have been enslaved. Mankind has been crushed beneath their oppressive heel. But some have chosen to take the daring path rebellion. Such is Emeraldas: a solitary figure fighting against insurmountable odds; refusing to succumb to the Illumidas tyranny.

Outlawed by the Illumidas government, Emeraldas fights a difficult and lonely battle, but she will die before surrendering, for where there is a strong heart, there is hope.

## EMERALDAS

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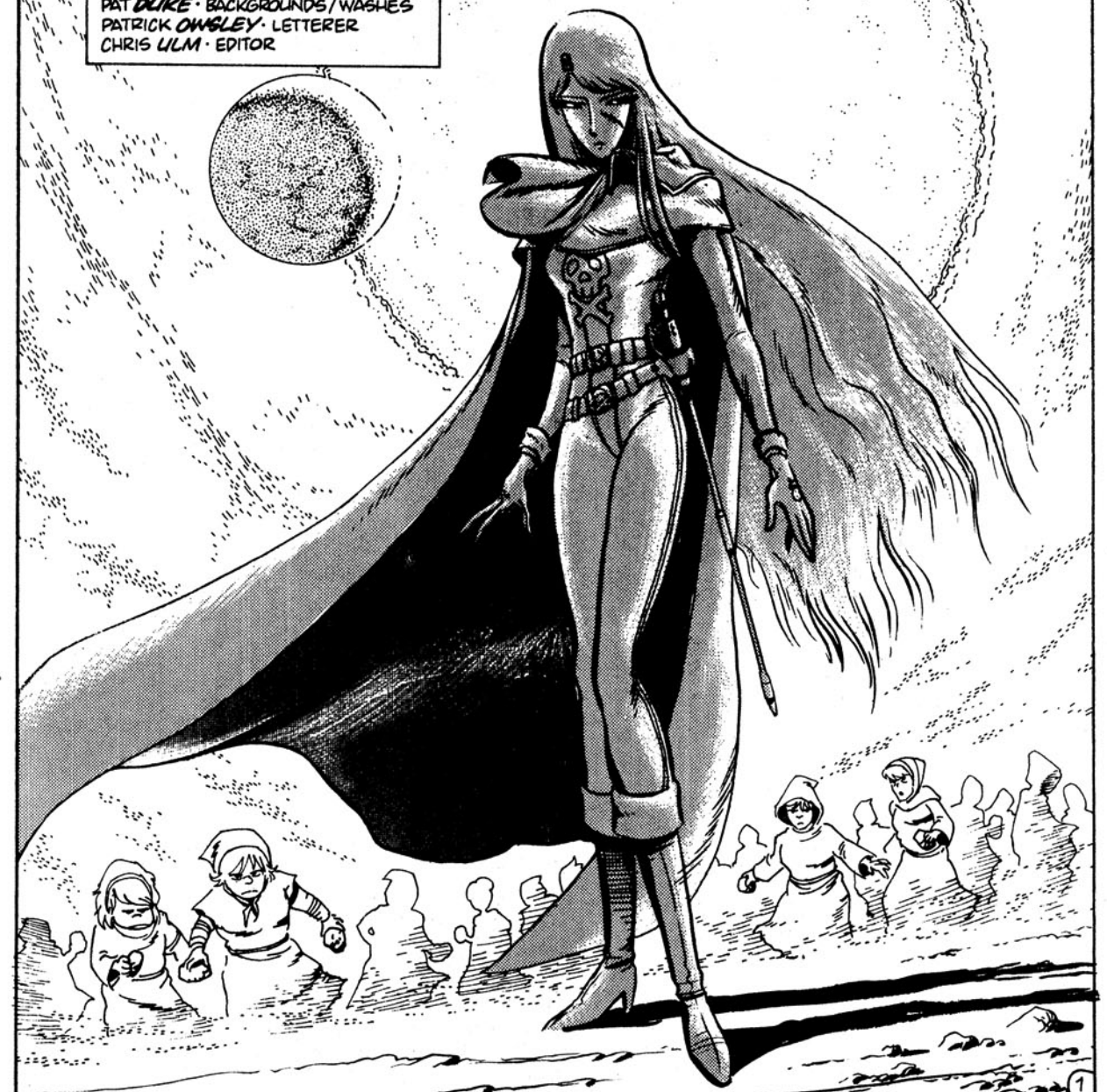
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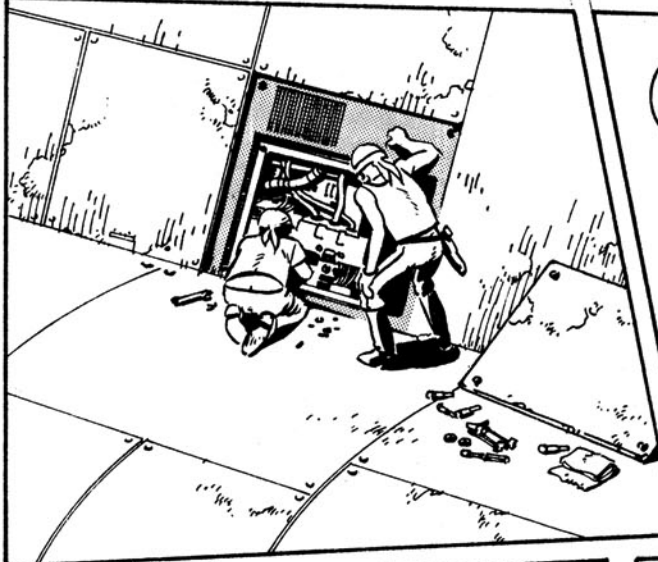
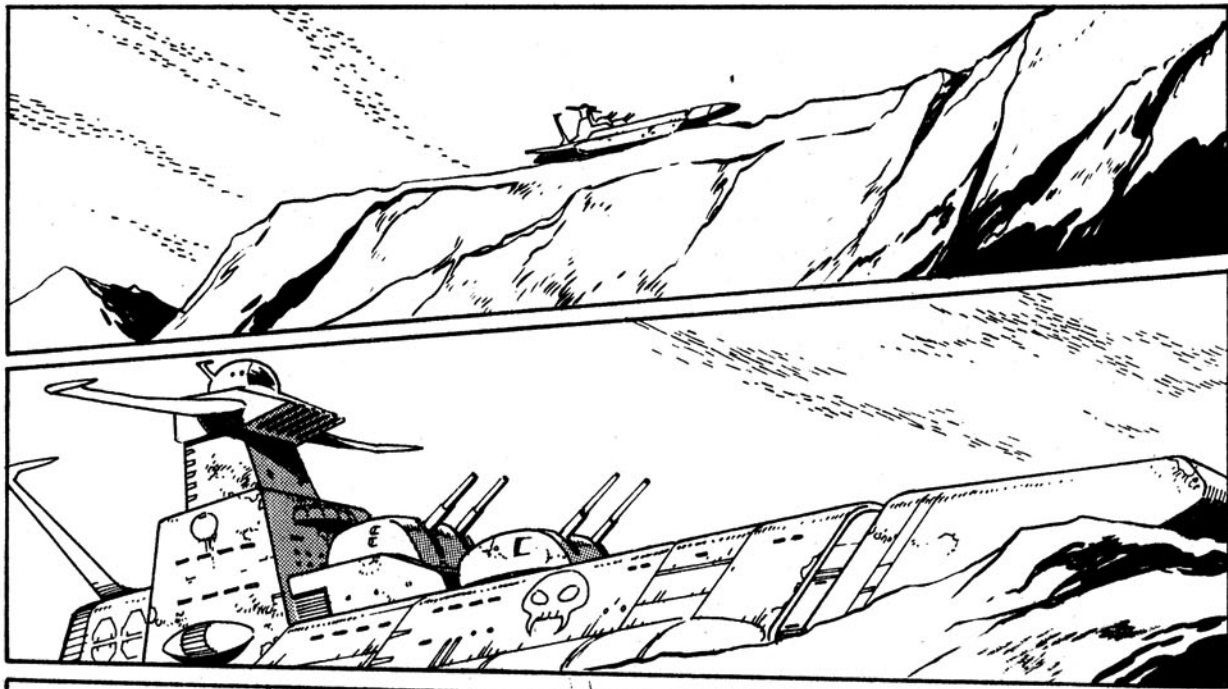
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# ETERNAL WANDERER EMERALDAS

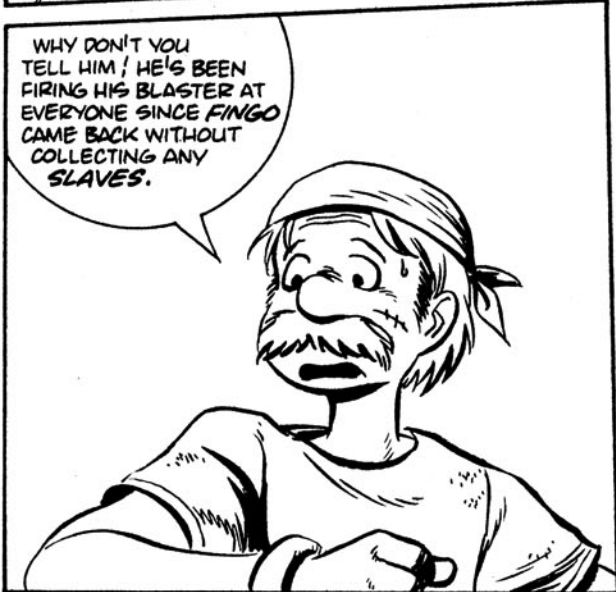
## the CHILDREN of EDEN-PT. 2000 ROCKS and

ROBERT W. GIBSON · WRITER  
BEN DUNN · ARTIST  
PAT DUKE · BACKGROUNDS/WASHES  
PATRICK OWSLEY · LETTERER  
CHRIS ULM · EDITOR





GO TELL JINRAI THAT THE ATMOSPHERE GENERATOR IS BEYOND REPAIR. WE WOULDN'T SURVIVE TWO DAYS IN SPACE WITHOUT IT.



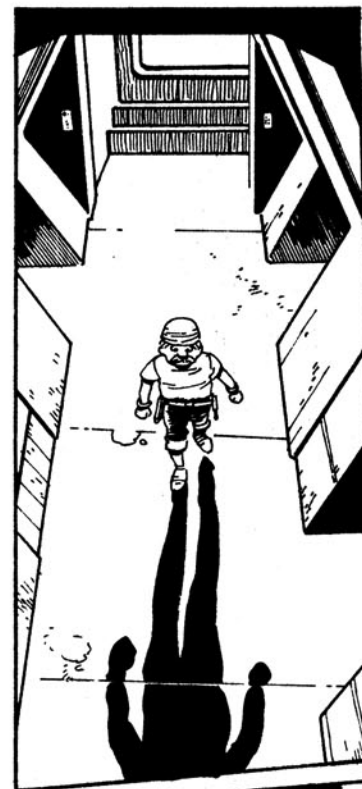
WHY DON'T YOU TELL HIM! HE'S BEEN FIRING HIS BLASTER AT EVERYONE SINCE FINGO CAME BACK WITHOUT COLLECTING ANY SLAVES.



TELL HIM, NOW.

OKAY, OKAY.

GULP.



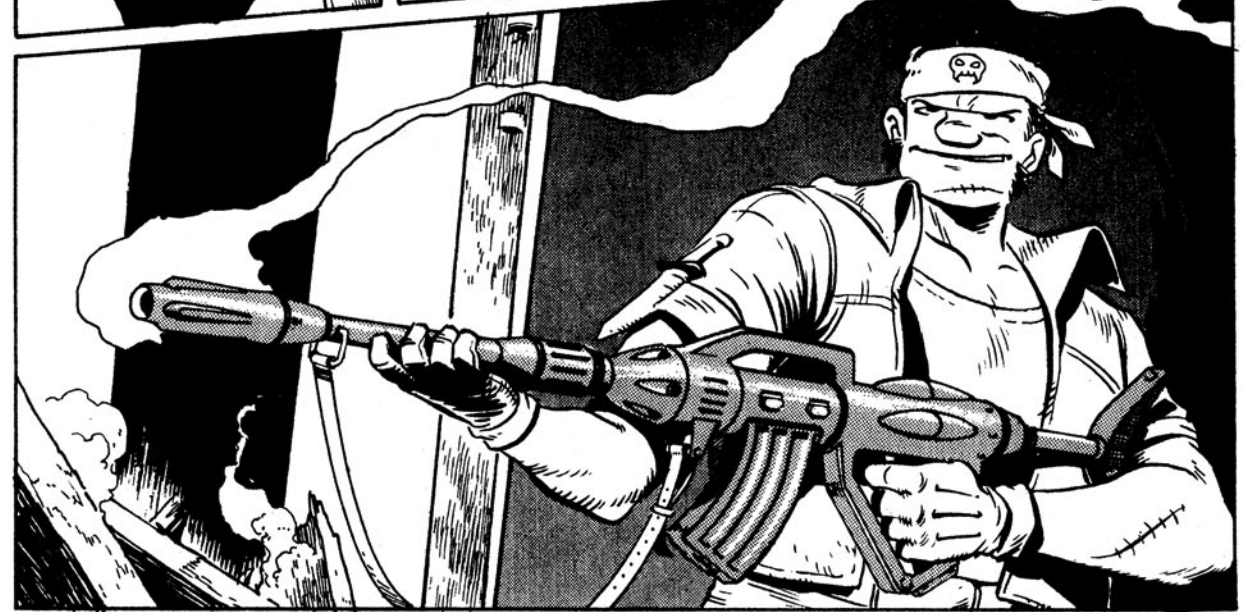
GULP.



TAP TAP

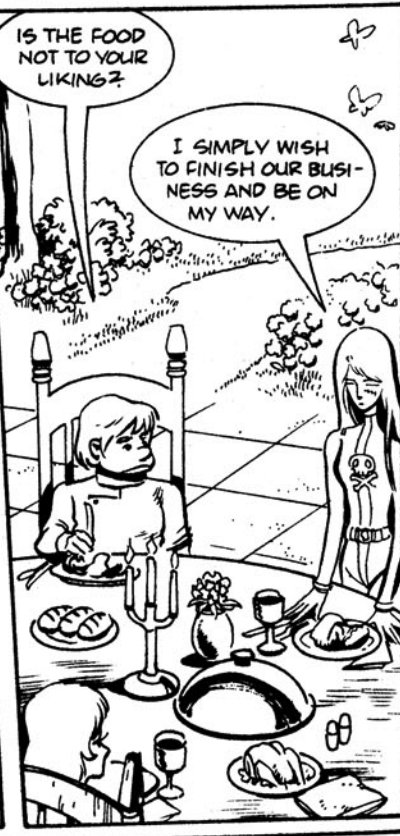
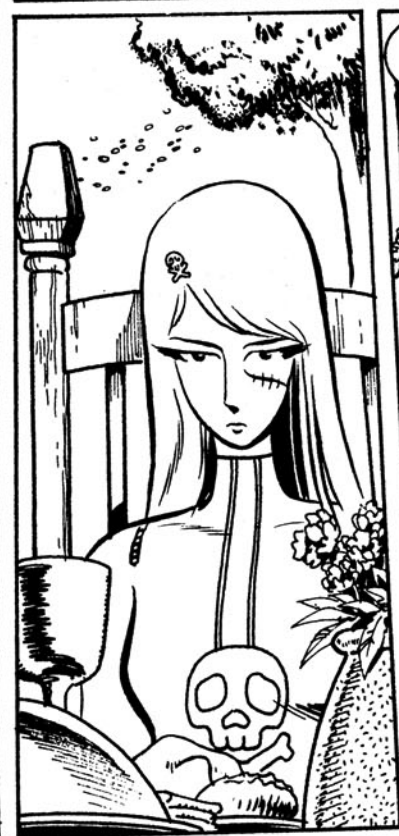
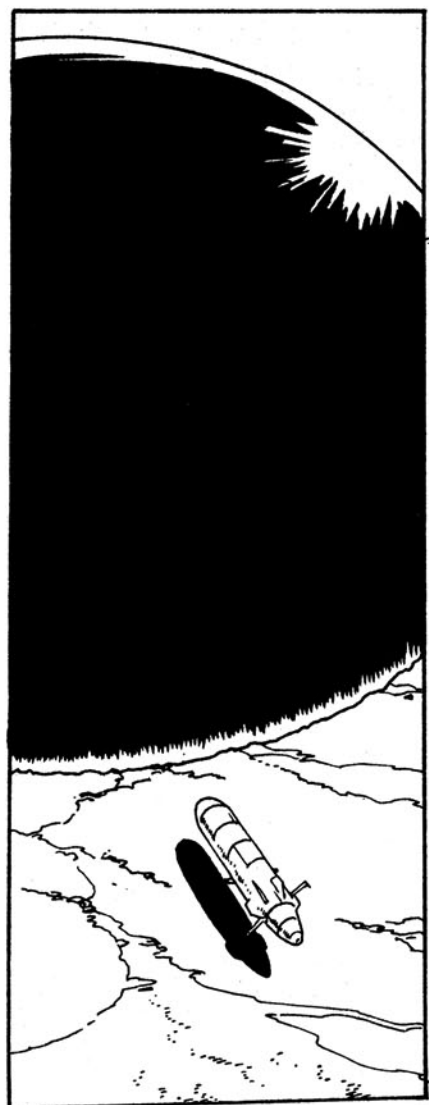
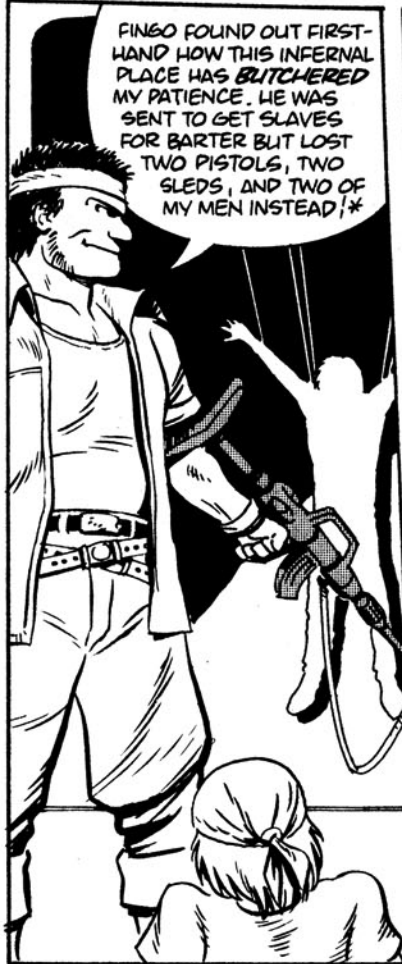


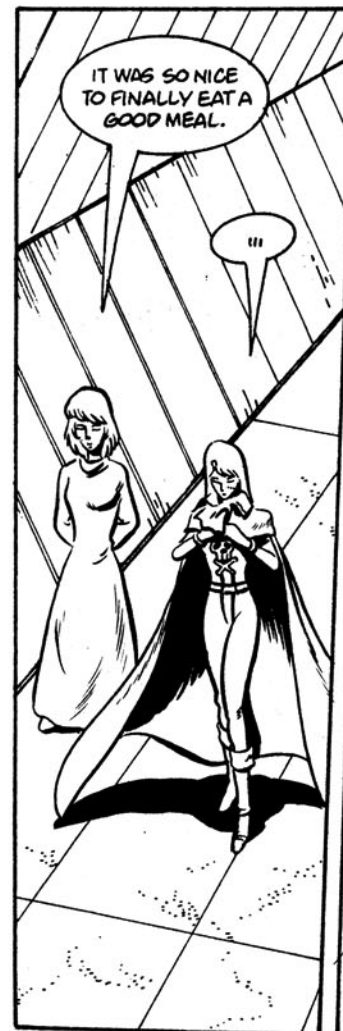
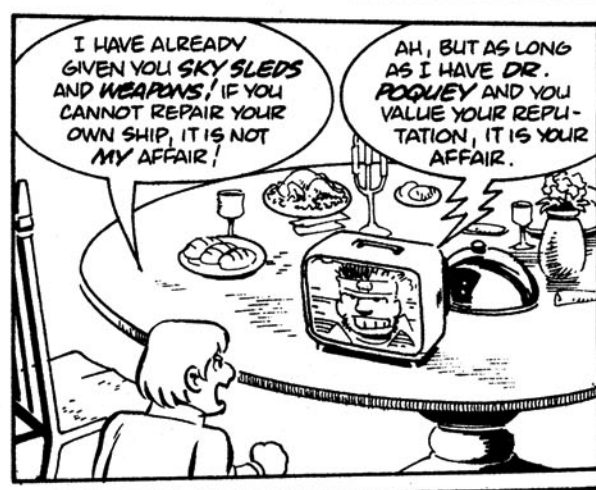
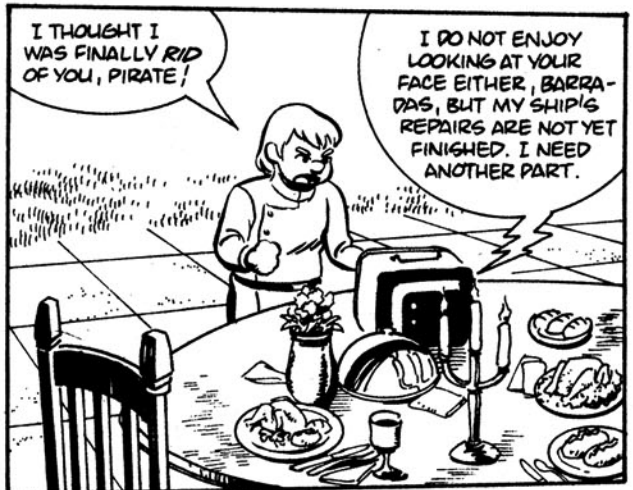
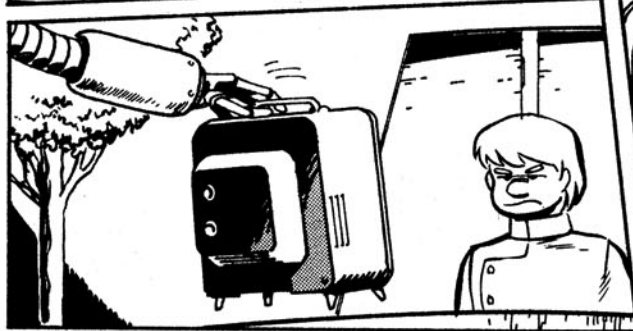
WHOOOM!



HAH. HAH.

HOW GO THE REPAIRS?!





I THOUGHT I WAS FINALLY RID OF YOU, PIRATE!

I DO NOT ENJOY LOOKING AT YOUR FACE EITHER, BARRADAS, BUT MY SHIP'S REPAIRS ARE NOT YET FINISHED. I NEED ANOTHER PART.

I HAVE ALREADY GIVEN YOU SKY SLEDS AND WEAPONS! IF YOU CANNOT REPAIR YOUR OWN SHIP, IT IS NOT MY AFFAIR!

AH, BUT AS LONG AS I HAVE DR. ROQUEY AND YOU VALUE YOUR REPUTATION, IT IS YOUR AFFAIR.

I NO LONGER CARE ABOUT ROQUEY OR YOUR THREATS! I DO NOT EVEN CARE ABOUT MY REPUTATION!

ALL I WANT IS TO BE LEFT ALONE!

ALL I WANT IS TO BE LEFT ALONE.

NO ONE CAN. I FEAR THIS GENERATION OF TASTASIA'S CHILDREN WILL BE ITS LAST.

IF YOU THINK ME VILE FOR WANTING SOMETHING MORE FOR MYSELF, YOU HAVE THAT RIGHT... BUT DO NOT THINK I HAVE NO HEART.

AND IF YOU BELIEVE YOU CAN DO MORE FOR THE CHILDREN OF TASTASIA, THEY ARE WAITING!!!

IT WAS SO NICE TO FINALLY EAT A GOOD MEAL.

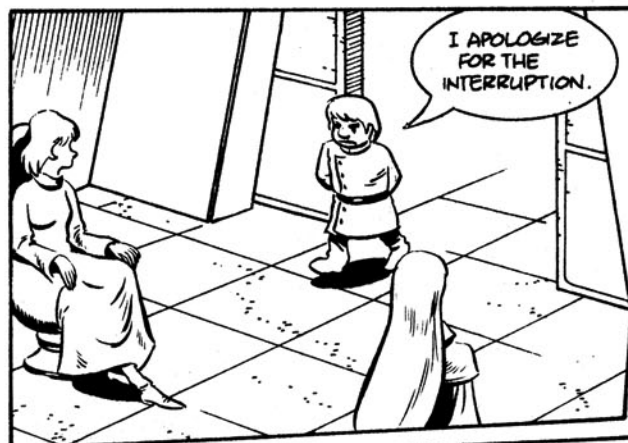
I UNDERSTAND, I REALLY DO. WHEN I EAT HERE I CANNOT HELP THINKING OF THE REST OF TASTASIA!!!

YOU THINK FATHER AND I ARE TERRIBLE PEOPLE, DON'T YOU?

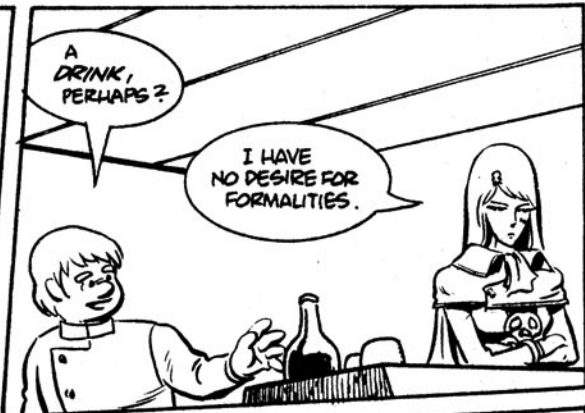
WE LIVE HERE IN LUXURY WHILE THOSE OUTSIDE EDEN STARVE AND DECAY UNDER TASTASIA'S SUN.

I USED TO FEEL THE SAME WAY. I LEFT EDEN TO TRY AND HELP!!!

... BUT AFTER FIVE MONTHS OF SUFFERING WITH THE PEOPLE OF DUNLION, I FINALLY REALIZED THAT I COULD NOT REALLY CHANGE ANYTHING.

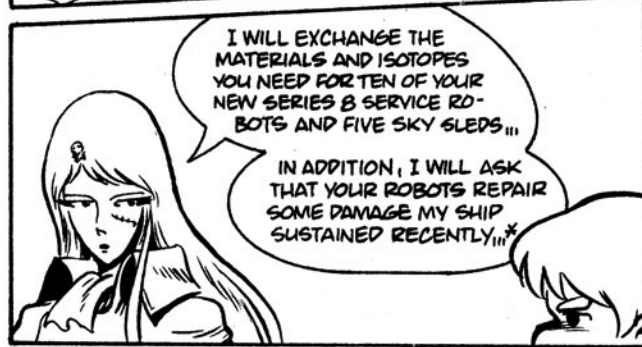


I APOLOGIZE FOR THE INTERRUPTION.



A DRINK, PERHAPS?

I HAVE NO DESIRE FOR FORMALITIES.

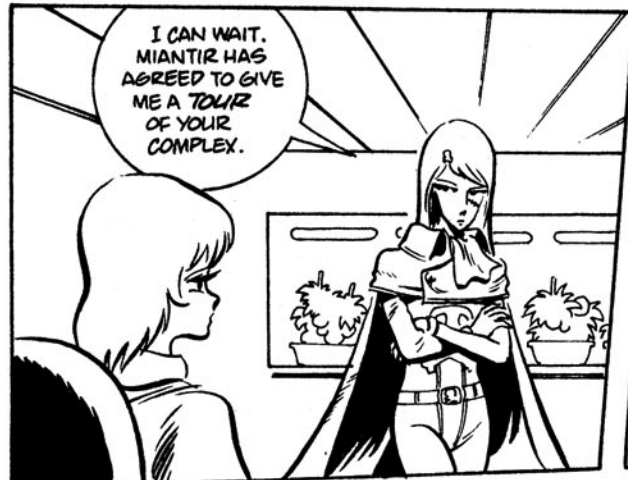


I WILL EXCHANGE THE MATERIALS AND ISOTOPES YOU NEED FOR TEN OF YOUR NEW SERIES B SERVICE ROBOTS AND FIVE SKY SLEDS...

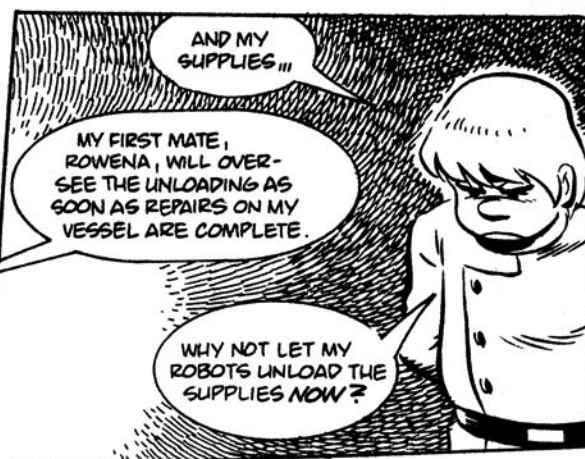
IN ADDITION, I WILL ASK THAT YOUR ROBOTS REPAIR SOME DAMAGE MY SHIP SUSTAINED RECENTLY...



YOUR TERMS ARE ACCEPTABLE, BUT IT WILL TAKE SOME TIME TO ASSEMBLE THE ROBOTS AND START THE REPAIRS...



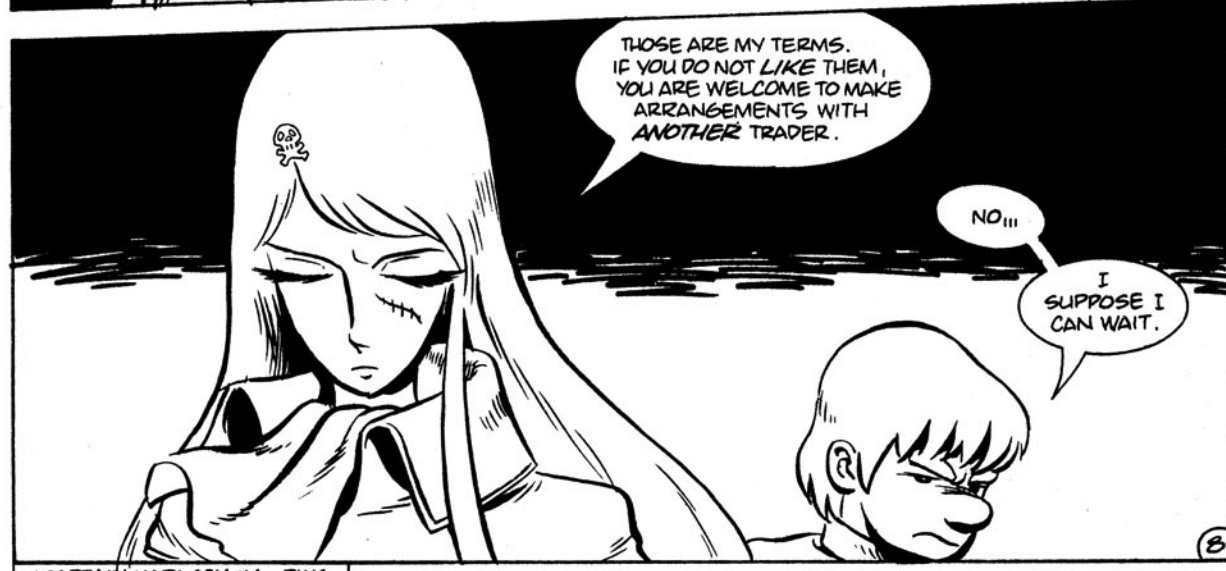
I CAN WAIT. MIANTIR HAS AGREED TO GIVE ME A TOUR OF YOUR COMPLEX.



AND MY SUPPLIES...

MY FIRST MATE, ROWENA, WILL OVERSEE THE UNLOADING AS SOON AS REPAIRS ON MY VESSEL ARE COMPLETE.

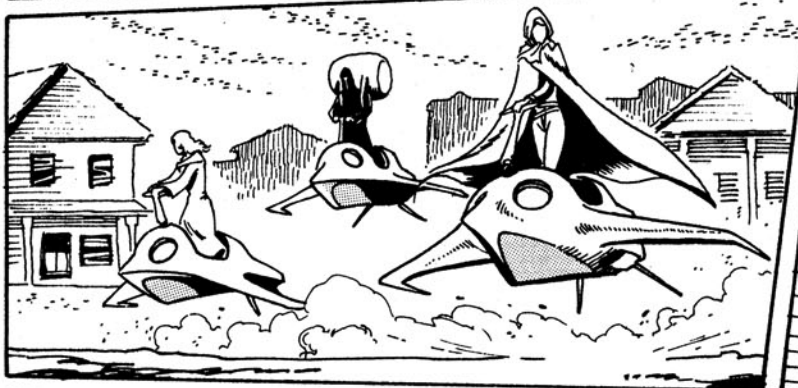
WHY NOT LET MY ROBOTS UNLOAD THE SUPPLIES NOW?



THOSE ARE MY TERMS. IF YOU DO NOT LIKE THEM, YOU ARE WELCOME TO MAKE ARRANGEMENTS WITH ANOTHER TRADER.

NO...

I SUPPOSE I CAN WAIT.



THIS IS HEARTHAVEN. IT WAS ONCE THE LARGEST SETTLEMENT ON THE PLANET...

...NOW THERE ARE PRECIOUS FEW LEFT HERE.



PROUD PEOPLE OF HEARTHAVEN, WHERE ARE YOU? THIS IS MIANTIR!

WE HAVE BROUGHT FOOD.



WE DO NOT WANT THE HELP OF PIRATES!



IS THAT MARION?

YES, IT IS I. TELL THE PIRATE THAT SHE IS TOO LATE FOR COLLECTING SLAVES. THE PIRATE JINRAI HAS ALREADY TAKEN OUR MEN!

NO, IT IS NOT LIKE THAT AT ALL! SHE HAS COME TO HELP.

THEN SHE IS MANY YEARS TOO LATE. WE ARE ALREADY DEAD.

JUST LEAVE. THERE IS NOTHING YOU CAN DO.

THERE MUST BE SOMETHING YOU CAN RELOCATE TO DUNLION.

WE HAVE HEARD GOOD THINGS ABOUT DUNLION AND ITS LEADER...

YES, JUDE WILL WELCOME YOU.

I WILL HAVE TO DISCUSS IT WITH EVERYONE. THE TRIP WILL BE DIFFICULT WITHOUT TRANSPORT AND THE CHILDREN ARE WEAK...

CAPTAIN, MY OPTICAL SENSORS ARE TRACKING FIVE SKY SLEDS APPROACHING FROM THE SOUTH.



COULD THEY BE MORE OF YOUR CREW?

IT IS PROBABLY JINRAI COMING BACK TO COLLECT THE REST OF US.

YOU COULD FIGHT!

FIGHT? WITH WHAT? ROCKS AND STONES?

AT LEAST WE WILL BE WITH OUR MEN.

YOU WILL HELP THEM, WON'T YOU?

NO, THEY WOULD HAVE NOTIFIED ME.

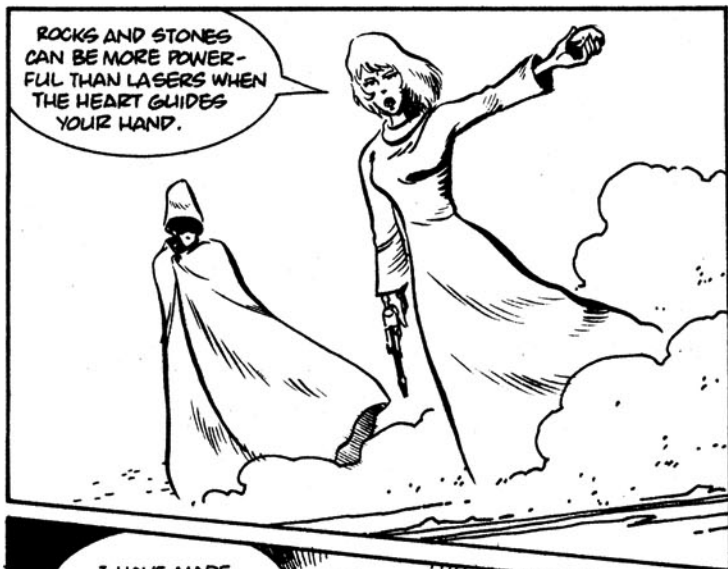
CAN YOU USE THIS?

CERTAINLY. FATHER TAUGHT ME.

I WILL HELP YOU ONLY IF YOU AGREE TO FIGHT AS BEST YOU CAN. I DO NOT FIGHT FOR THOSE UNWILLING TO DEFEND THEMSELVES.

... AND I PROMISE TO TRY AND RETURN YOUR MEN TO YOU.

SHOW YOUR MEN AND CHILDREN THAT YOU ARE WILLING TO FIGHT FOR THEM...



ROCKS AND STONES CAN BE MORE POWERFUL THAN LASERS WHEN THE HEART GUIDES YOUR HAND.



YOU MAY HAVE YOUR GUN BACK, EMERALDAS. I BELONG HERE WITH THEM.

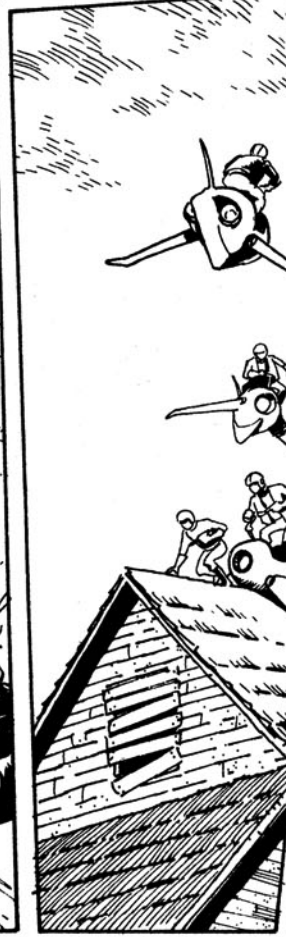
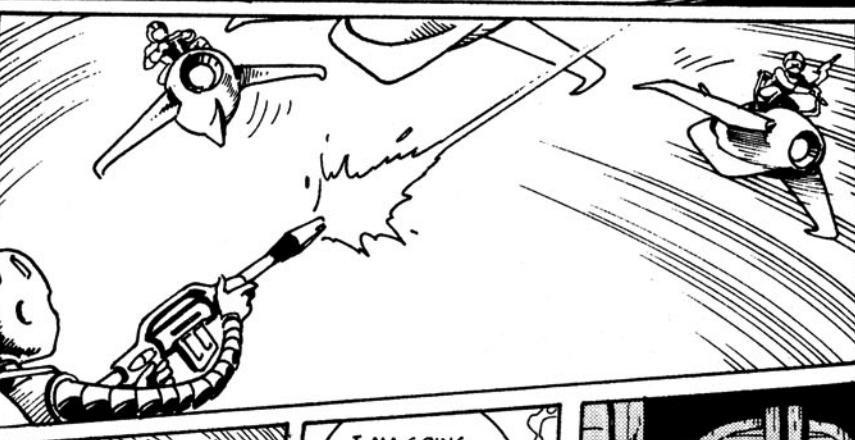
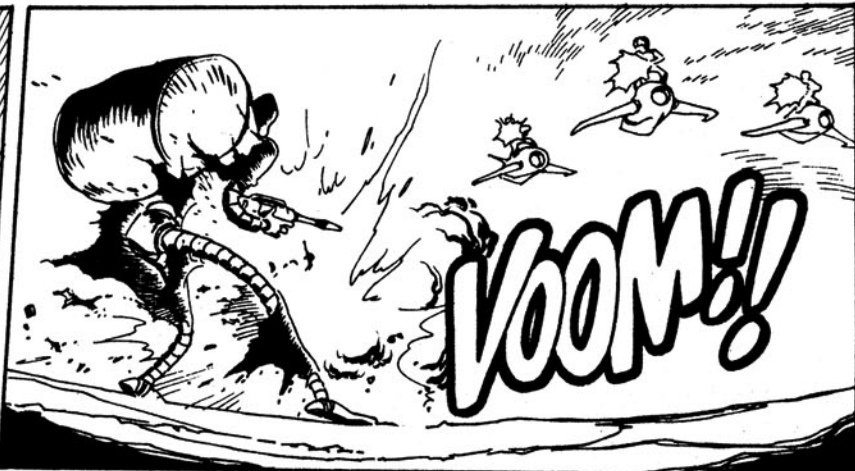
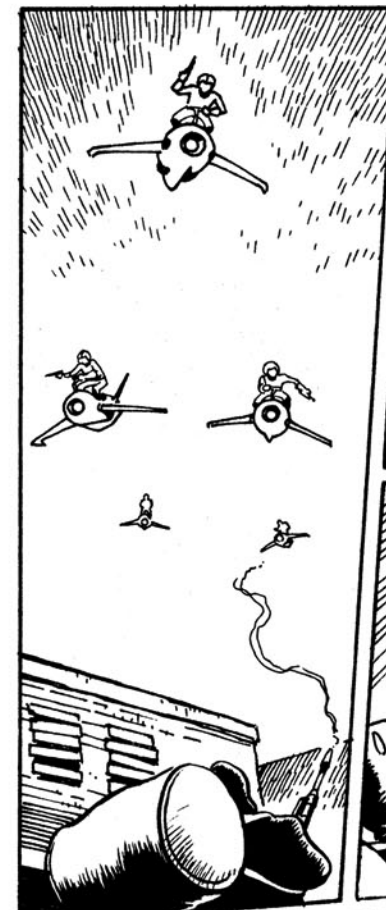
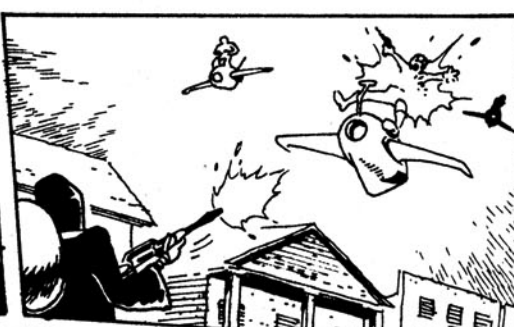


I HAVE MADE MY CHOICE. NOW YOU MUST MAKE YOURS.



ZAM!

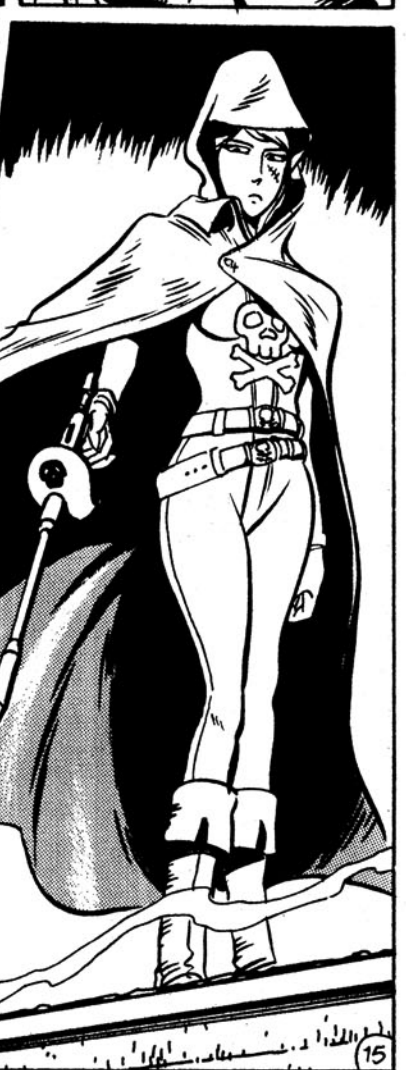
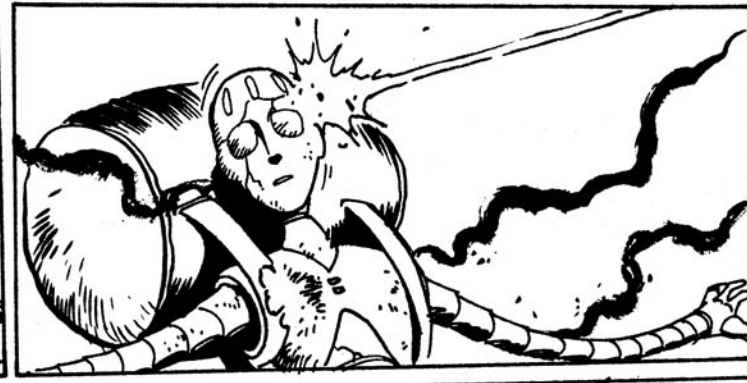
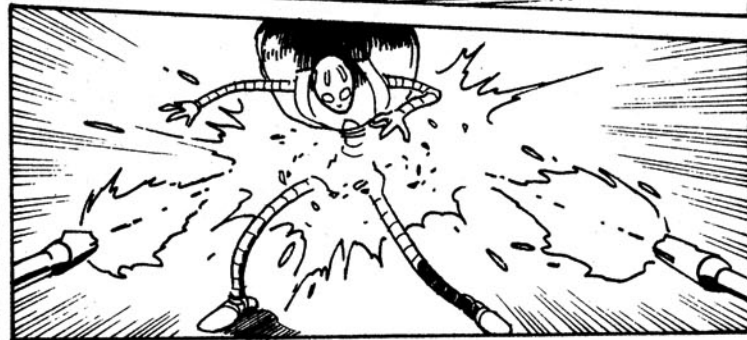
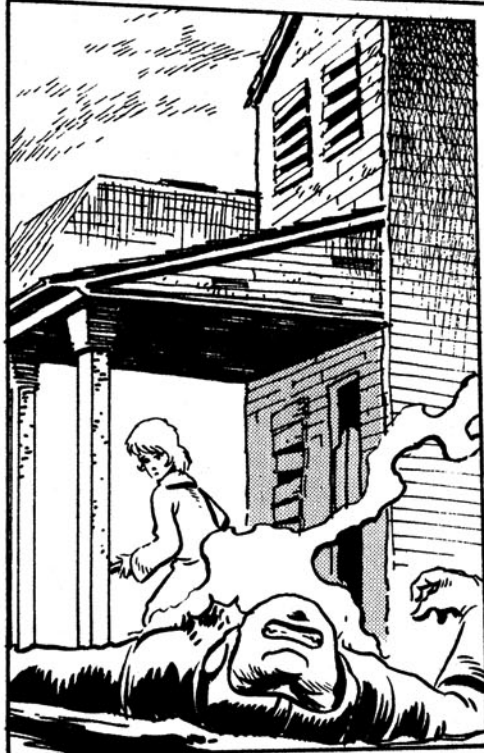
AAAH!

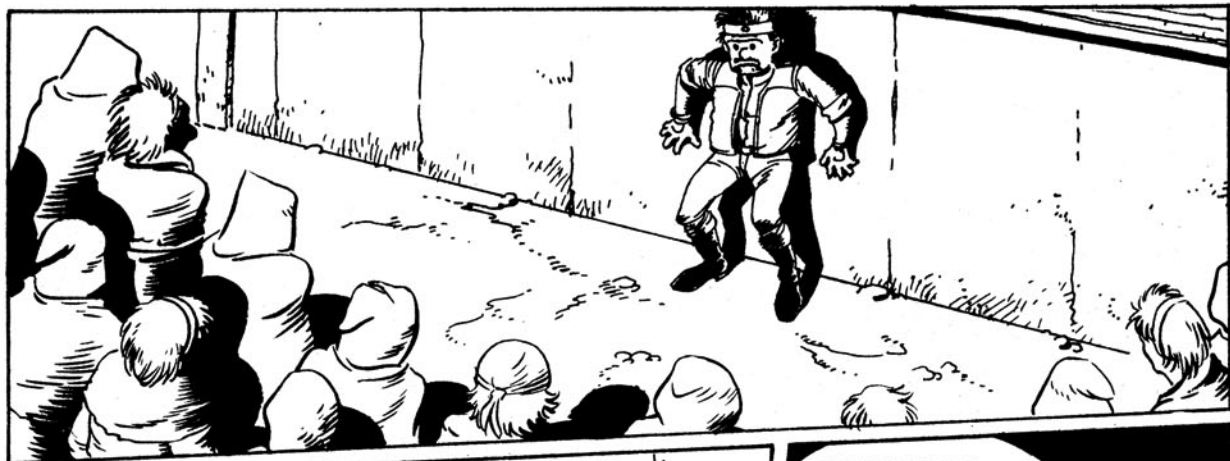


I AM GOING TO FIND MY WAY TO THE ROOF. YOU HAD BETTER REMAIN HERE BEHIND COVER.

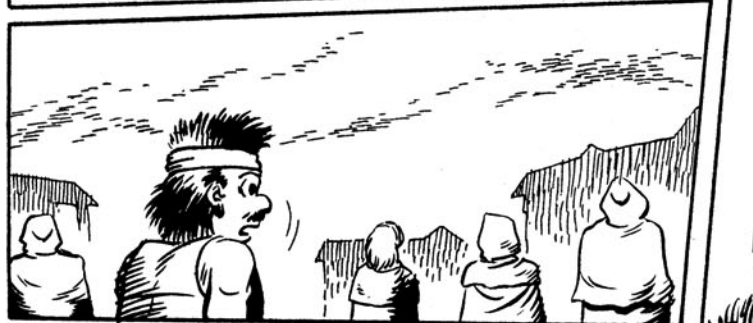








NO!

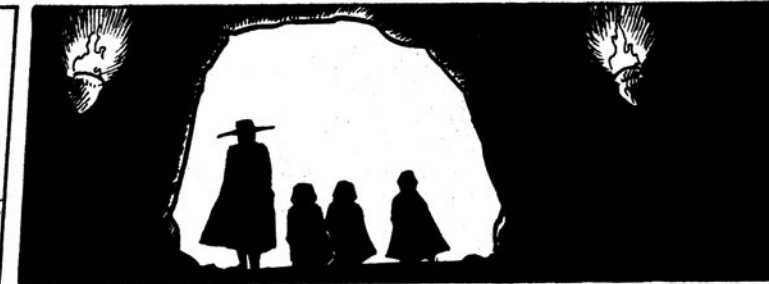


HUH?



YOU ARE LUCKY THERE ARE STILL SOME HERE WITH COMPASSION. HAD I HELD A ROCK, YOU WOULD BE DEAD.

RETURN TO JINRAI AND TELL HIM THE PIRATE EMERALDAS IS COMING FOR HIM.



NO.



PIRATES!



THIS MUST HAVE HAPPENED SEVERAL DAYS AGO.



THERE IS STILL WATER IN THE WELL. THIS ATTACK MAKES NO SENSE.



HELP ME.



HE IS STILL ALIVE.

HERE, DRINK THIS.

THANK YOU.

WHAT HAPPENED?



THREE DAYS AGO, PIRATES ATTACKED.

JUDE, THEY TOOK DR. POQUEY.



DID THEY SAY ANYTHING TO GIVE YOU ANY IDEA WHERE THEY MAY HAVE GONE?

NO, I AM SORRY.



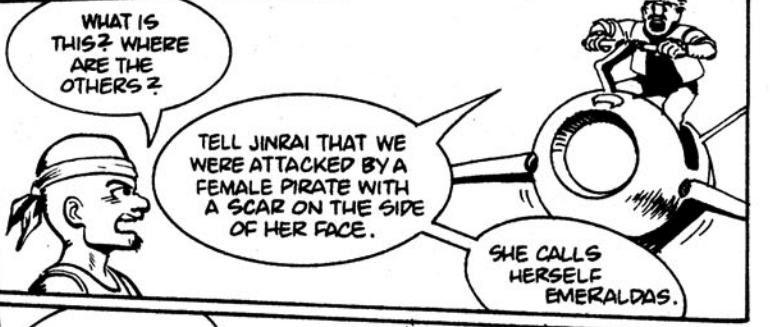
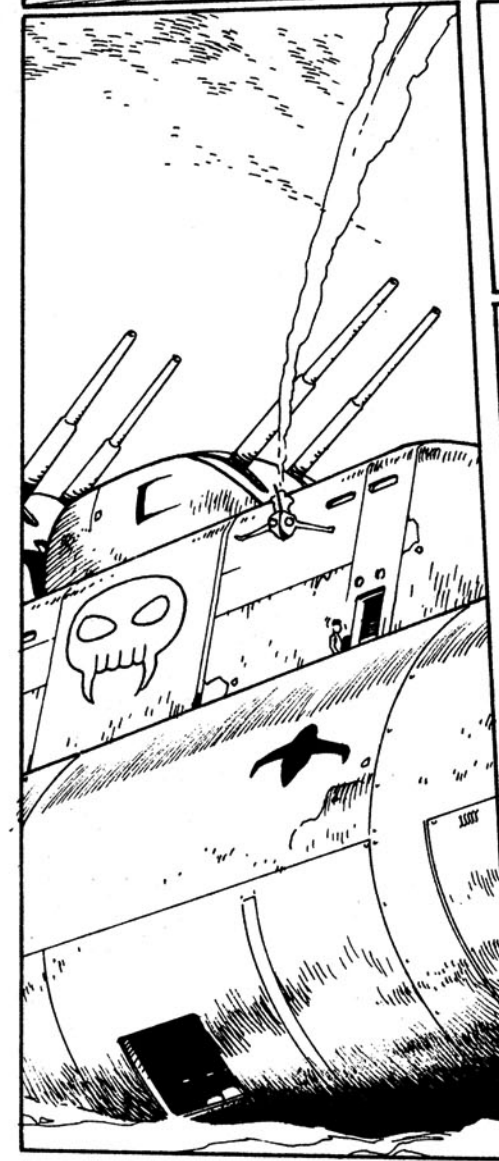
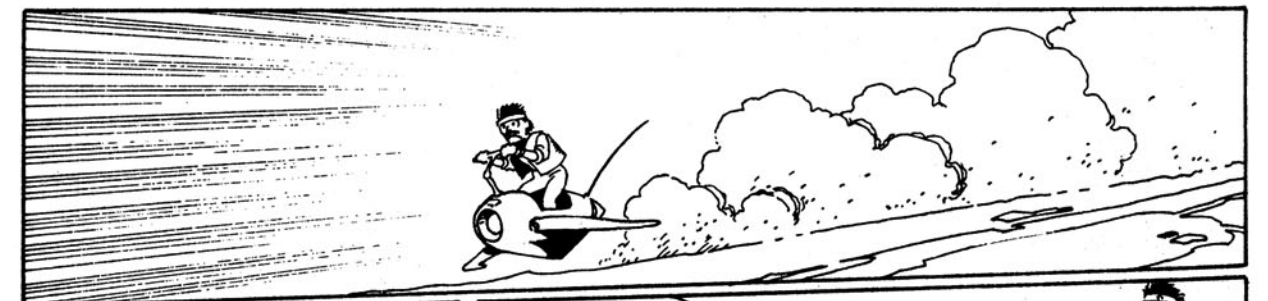
HE IS DEAD.



POQUEY AND BARRADAS ARE THE ONLY SCIENTISTS LEFT ON TASTASIA. IF POQUEY CANNOT HELP US, WE WILL HAVE TO GO TO BARRADAS.



HE WILL SHARE HIS GOOD FORTUNE WITH THE PEOPLE OF TASTASIA. OUR CHILDREN WILL NOT CONTINUE TO LIVE AND DIE LIKE THIS!



WHAT IS THIS? WHERE ARE THE OTHERS?

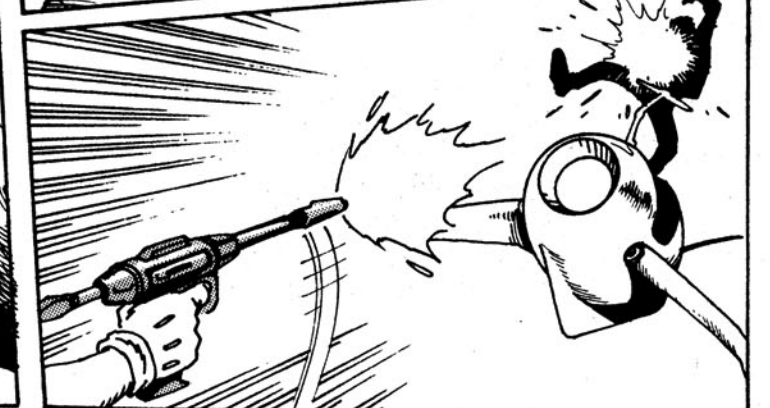
TELL JINRAI THAT WE WERE ATTACKED BY A FEMALE PIRATE WITH A SCAR ON THE SIDE OF HER FACE.

SHE CALLS HERSELF EMERALDAS.

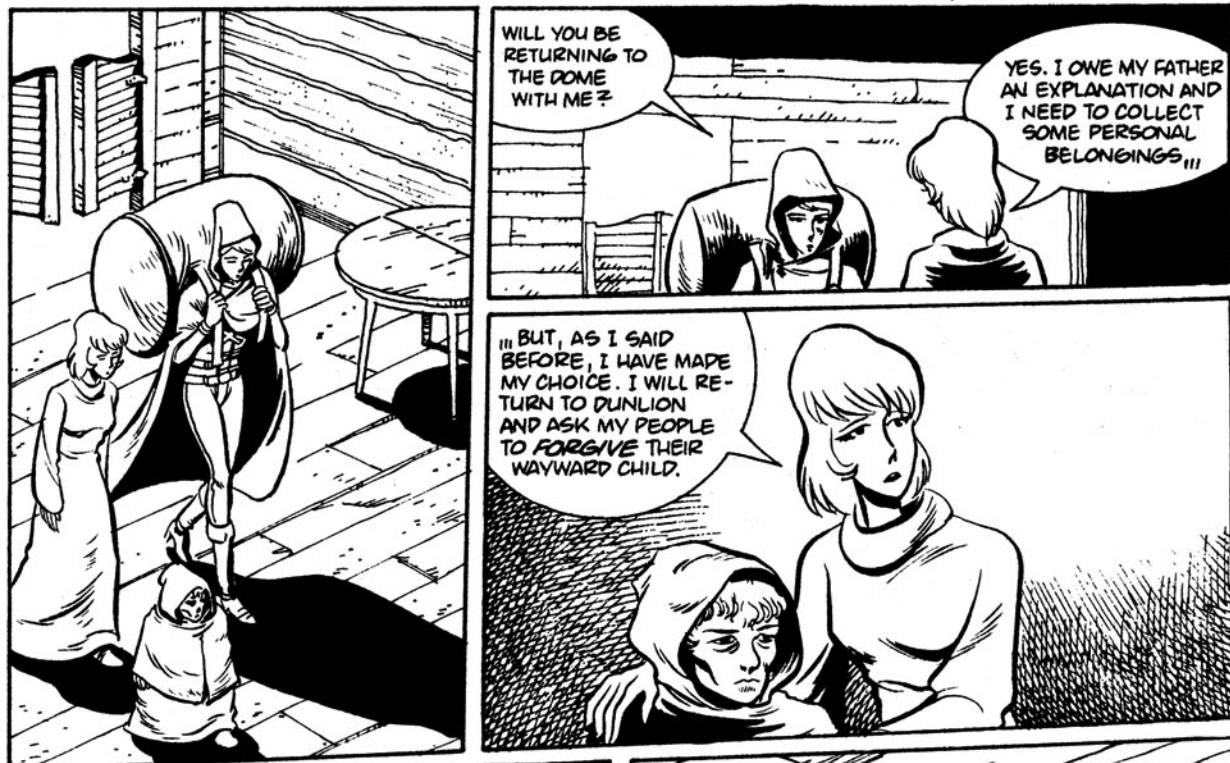


EMERALDAS?! HERE?!

YOU TELL JINRAI. I WOULD RATHER LIVE THE REST OF MY LIFE HERE THAN TALK TO HIM NOW.



WHEN BARRADAS DELIVERS THAT PART, WE WILL LEAVE THIS ROCK. JINRAI NEED NEVER KNOW.



WILL YOU BE RETURNING TO THE DOME WITH ME?

YES. I OWE MY FATHER AN EXPLANATION AND I NEED TO COLLECT SOME PERSONAL BELONGINGS!!!

!!! BUT, AS I SAID BEFORE, I HAVE MADE MY CHOICE. I WILL RETURN TO DUNLION AND ASK MY PEOPLE TO FORGIVE THEIR WAYWARD CHILD.



BUT FIRST, I THINK THERE IS SOMETHING YOU NEED TO SEE.

WHERE ARE THE CHILDREN?

THEY ARE WITH KRISTEL. FOLLOW ME.



CREAK



MIANTIR! YOU'VE RETURNED.

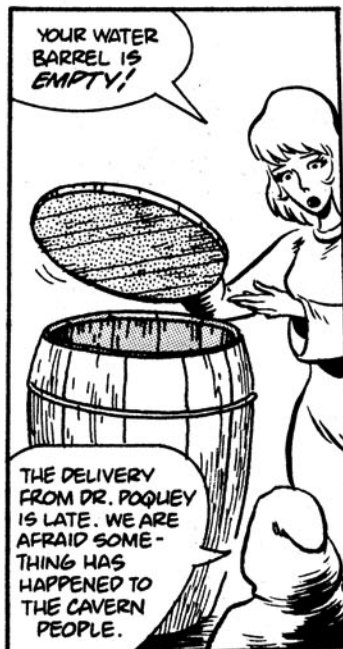
HELLO, KRISTEL. WE HAVE BROUGHT FOOD.

MOTHER!

THEIR MOTHERS HAVE NO MILK. IF IT WERE NOT FOR KRISTEL!!!

BLESS YOU, MIANTIR! THE CHILDREN OF HEARTAVEN WILL LIVE FOR ANOTHER WEEK.

THANK EMERALDAS. SHE DROVE AWAY JINRAI'S MEN SO WE COULD DELIVER THIS.



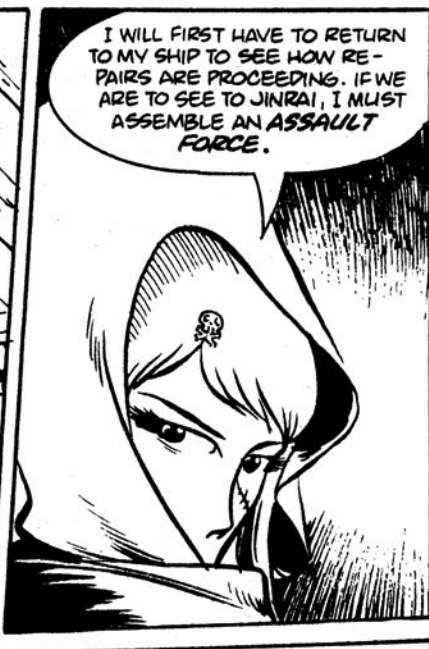
YOUR WATER BARREL IS EMPTY!

THE DELIVERY FROM DR. POOLEY IS LATE. WE ARE AFRAID SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED TO THE CAVERN PEOPLE.



THIS IS TERRIBLE! WITHOUT THAT WELL, ALL THE PEOPLE IN THE REGION WILL DIE OF THIRST.

WE MUST GO TO DUNLION AND TELL JUDE AT ONCE!



I WILL FIRST HAVE TO RETURN TO MY SHIP TO SEE HOW REPAIRS ARE PROCEEDING. IF WE ARE TO SEE TO JINRAI, I MUST ASSEMBLE AN ASSAULT FORCE.



I PROMISE I WILL RETURN WITH HELP FROM DUNLION.

I REALLY BELIEVE THAT! WE WILL WAIT.



EH?



MA'AM. THIS IS MY SON LAWRENCE, NAMED FOR HIS FATHER--A VERY PROUD MAN.



WE HEARD RUMORS OF A PIRATE ATTACK ON DUNLION AND HIS FATHER VOLUNTEERED TO WARN THEM. HE DIED OF THIRST IN THE WASTES BETWEEN HEARTHAVEN AND DUNLION. LATER THE RUMORS PROVED FALSE.



MY SON WILL NOT SUFFER THE FATE OF HIS FATHER! IF HE IS TO DIE, I DO NOT WANT TASTASIA TO GLOAT OVER HIS BODY.



I WANT TO BE ABLE TO TELL HIS FATHER THAT HE DID NOT DIE FOR NOTHING.



IF YOU INDEED HAVE A SHIP, PLEASE TAKE HIM FROM THIS INFERNAL PLACE.

