

THE GRIM HUNTER: SAVAGE LAND

Chapter I – “The Hunt”

By

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PAGE ONE (RECAP PAGE):

There should be a picture of the Grim Hunter along with the text.

1) CAPTION: Who is the Grim Hunter?

2) CAPTION: As the first-born son of Kraven the Hunter, Vladimir Kravinoff was born into a life of privilege, wealth, and hunting. He was taught the ways of the hunt by his father, whom he idolized and respected, and who treated Vlad with love and kindness. All-in-all, Vladimir lived a serenely peaceful youth, until the night of Kraven’s Last Hunt.

3) CAPTION: After his final confrontation with Spider-Man, Kraven the Hunter committed suicide, feeling that the world no longer offered him a challenge. Hearing the news, Vladimir vowed to continue his father’s legacy as The Grim Hunter.

4) CAPTION: Guided by his mentor, Gregor, Vladimir spent years preparing for his own showdown with Spider-Man. His revenge was cut short, however, when the Grim Hunter met his death at the hands of the mysterious Kaine.

5) CAPTION: This is a story of Vladimir’s training. Before he met his demise. Before he even called himself The Grim Hunter. A time when he was still just a young man, trying hard to live up to his father’s heritage.

PAGE TWO:**Page Two, Panel One**

Open with a velociraptor on the hunt.

1) CAPTION: The velociraptor is one of the fiercest hunters on the planet.

Page Two, Panel Two

Small panel shot of the raptor sniffing the ground.

2) CAPTION: He's guided by scent.

Page Two, Panel Three

The raptor peers through the bushes at a tiny, unsuspecting dinosaur.

3) CAPTION: And knows how to watch his prey,

4) CAPTION: Waiting for the moment to strike.

Page Two, Panel Four

Close-up on the raptor's red eyes. In them we can see the tiny dinosaur he's about to kill.

5) CAPTION: And when the moment comes...

Page Two, Panel Five

The raptor leaps out of the bushes and chops up his prey.

6) CAPTION: He does not hesitate.

PAGE THREE:**Page Three, Panel One**

The raptor is chowing down on his kill.

1) CAPTION: The raptor is one of the fiercest hunters on the planet...

Page Three, Panel Two

Large Panel shot. Raptor looks up. Vladimir jumps down from a tree. He's holding a spear in his hand and is dressed in the Grim Hunter uniform, minus the metal gear on his arm.

2) CAPTION: But he's not the only one.

Page Three, Panel Three

Vladimir stabs the raptor through the neck with his spear.

[NO DIALOGUE]

Page Three, Panel Four

The raptor falls to the ground, dead.

[NO DIALOGUE]

Page Three, Panel Five

Close-up on dying raptor's eye. In it, we can see Vladimir staring down at his kill.

[NO DIALOGUE]

PAGE FOUR:**Page Four, Panel One**

Moments later, Vladimir is sitting down next to the raptor with his hands on his side, almost as if he were meditating. Gregor, his mentor, comes up behind him.

1) GREGOR: Impressive, Vlad. It isn't easy getting the drop on a raptor. Your father would have been proud.

Page Four, Panel Two

Vladimir pulls out a knife.

2) GREGOR (OFF-PANEL): What's that for?

Page Four, Panel Three

Vladimir slices the raptor corpse across the chest.

[NO DIALOGUE]

Page Four, Panel Four

Vladimir puts his hand inside the raptor.

3) VLADIMIR: Primitive tribes believed that eating the heart of your prey gave you its strength.

Page Four, Panel Five

Vladimir pulls out the velociraptor's heart. Gregor's is standing behind Vlad.

4) GREGOR: Gross.

Page Four, Panel Six

Extreme close-up of the mouth as he takes a bite.

[NO DIALOGUE]

PAGE FIVE:**Page Five, Panel One**

Pull back to get both Vlad and Gregor in the panel.

- 1) VLADIMIR: It tastes like...chicken.
- 2) GREGOR: I don't know if your father would have been approved of that.

Page Five, Panel Two

Vladimir drops the heart onto the floor.

- 3) GREGOR: Okay, Vlad. You've killed a raptor. Has this proven your superiority? Can we leave now?
- 4) VLADIMIR: No.

Page Five, Panel Three

Vladimir pulls his spear out of the raptor.

- 5) VLADIMIR: I still have one more prey to catch.
- 6) GREGOR: A T-Rex. With a spear. Not even your father was that crazy.

Page Five, Panel Four

Vladimir is walking away from Gregor, deeper into the Savage Land.

- 7) VLADIMIR: I am a greater hunter than my father, Gregor. I am the greatest hunter that has ever lived.

Page Five, Panel Six

Gregor catches up to Vlad and pleads with him to abandon his hunt.

- 8) GREGOR: I see you have your father's humility.
- 9) GREGOR: We shouldn't be here. The U.N. forbids outsiders from entering the Savage Land.
- 10) VLADIMIR: The laws of man are nothing to me. The laws of the hunt are the only true laws.
- 11) SFX: BANG!

PAGE SIX:**Page Six, Panel One**

Gregor and Vladimir both look toward the direction of the noise. Gregor is clearly worried, while Vladimir looks nonchalant.

- 1) GREGOR: What was that?
- 2) VLADIMIR: More hunters ignoring the UN's mandates, no doubt.
- 3) GREGOR: Should we do something?
- 4) VLADIMIR: No. That shot was at least 20 feet away.
- 5) SFX: BANG!!!!

Page Six, Panel Two

Now Vladimir is on alert.

- 6) VLADIMIR: Make that twelve feet, and closing fast.
- 7) VLADIMIR: Stand ready.

Page Six, Panel Three

The bushes start wiggling, as if someone were approaching.

[NO DIALOGUE]

Page Six, Panel Four

Popping out of the bushes comes N'ta, a young native girl of the Savage Land. She's a member of the Zebra Tribe, which means that she has dark, horizontal stripes all over her body. She also has a terrified look on her face, common to someone being chased.

[NO DIALOGUE]

Page Six, Panel Five

N'ta crashes into Vladimir, but he doesn't budge.

- 8) GREGOR: Not exactly what I was expecting.

Page Six, Panel Six

N'ta, having fallen to the ground, looks up at Vlad.

9) N'TA: Help me.

PAGE SEVEN:**Page Seven, Panel One**

Ar-tor, a member of the Neophyte Tribe, appears out of bushes. He's dressed kind of like an early twentieth-century British hunter. Safari hat, overcoat, hunting rifle.

1) AR-TOR: That's enough running, Zebra slut.

Page Seven, Panel Two

N'ta hides behind Vlad. Ar-tor lifts up his gun and points it at them.

2) AR-TOR: This ends here.

Page Seven, Panel Three

Shot of an angry Vladimir (He doesn't like having guns pointed at him).

3) VLAD: I don't like guns.

Page Seven, Panel Four

Vladimir throws the knife he used earlier on the raptor.

[NO DIALOGUE]

Page Seven, Panel Five

The knife gets lodged in the rifle barrel.

4) SFX: Click.

Page Seven, Panel Six

The rifle explodes.

5) SFX: BOOM!

PAGE EIGHT:**Page Eight, Panel One**

Ar-tor is crouching on the floor in pain. His hands are badly burnt. Vlad is standing over him.

- 1) AR-TOR: Ahhhhhh... my hands.
- 2) VLADIMIR: Never point a gun at another person. It's rude.

Page Eight, Panel Two

Gregor puts his hand on Vladimir's shoulder.

- 3) GREGOR: Vlad. The woman. She's gone.

Page Eight, Panel Three

Vladimir looks for himself and sees that she's gone.

- 4) VLADIMIR: Such is a woman's gratitude. They are all the same.
- 5) SOMEONE'S VOICE (OFF-PANEL): Ar-tor!

Page Eight, Panel Four

Vlad and Gregor turn to see Lan-tor, another Neophyte huntsman, appear out of the bushes. He looks scared and nervous.

- 6) LAN-TOR: You...you killed him!
- 7) VLADIMIR: No. I don't think he's dead...yet.

Page Eight, Panel Five

Lan-tor points his gun at Vladimir. Lantor's sweating with fear.

- 8) LAN-TOR: Stay...stay back.

Page Eight, Panel Six

Vladimir is getting angry.

- 9) VLADIMIR: Don't point that gun at me.

Page Eight, Panel Seven

Lan-tor is even more afraid. He has started backing away.

10) LAN-TOR: Stay away!

PAGE NINE:**Page Nine, Panel One**

Close-up on Vlad.

2) VLADIMIR: I said...

Page Nine, Panel Two

Lan-tor shoots, but Vlad dodges the bullet.

3) VLADIMIR: Don't...

4) SFX: BANG!

Page Nine, Panel Three

Vlad grabs Lan-tor's gun.

5) VLADIMIR: Point...

Page Nine, Panel Four

Vladimir pushes Lan-tor to the ground.

6) VLADIMIR: That gun...

Page Nine, Panel Five

Vlad stands menacingly over Lan-tor, rifle in hand.

7) VLADIMIR: At me.

8) LAN-TOR: Please... don't...

Page Nine, Panel Six

Vladimir tosses the gun to the ground.

9) VLADIMIR: A gun is a coward's weapon. No true hunter would use it.

10) VLADIMIR: Now leave, before I show you how a true hunter kills his prey.

Page Nine, Panel Seven

Vlad and Gregor watch Lan-tor run off into the forest.

11) GREGOR: You spared him?

12) VLADIMIR: Surprised?

Page Nine, Panel Eight

Vladimir walks toward the jungle.

13) VLADIMIR: I follow my father's footsteps, Gregor, but I am not my father.

PAGE TEN:**Page Ten, Panel One**

N'TA runs through the streets of her village.

- 1) CAPTION: Elsewhere...
- 2) N'TA: Chief Cl'fton! Chief Cl'fton!

Page Ten, Panel Two

N'ta finally finds the chief surrounded by two other village elders (both men). She kneels down in front of him, as is the village custom.

- 3) N'TA: Chief Cl'fton, please grant me permission to speak. I have urgent news.
- 4) CHIEF: What is it child? Why all the shouting?

Page Ten, Panel Three

N'ta addresses the elders (she's still kneeling).

- 5) N'TA: I saw a man. A warrior. He rescued me from the Neophytes using only a knife.
- 6) CHIEF: Is it the Great One?

Page Ten, Panel Four

N'Ta responds while the other elders join in on the conversation.

- 7) N'TA: I can't be certain. I have never seen him in the flesh. I have only heard the legends.
- 8) Elder One: None of us have seen him, child, but who else could it be?
- 9) Elder Two: Yes, who else could defeat the Neophyte's guns with a single knife?

Page Ten, Panel Five

Chief Cl'fton puts a hand on the shoulders of the kneeling N'ta.

- 10) CHIEF: N'ta, lead a band of warriors to the place where you found him. Bring him here.

Page Ten, Panel Six

Chief Cl'fton turns and shouts out to the whole village.

11) CHIEF: Rejoice, all! The Great One has returned!

PAGE ELEVEN:**Page Eleven, Panel One**

Lan-tor rushes through the streets of the Neophyte village.

1) CAPTION: Elsewhere...

2) LAN-TOR: Make way! Make way! I must speak with the Master!

Page Eleven, Panel Two

Lan-tor bursts open the doors of the throne room.

3) LAN-TOR: Master, I...I beg an audience.

Page Eleven, Panel Three

Lan-tor kneels down facing directly ahead (where his Master sits, but is not seen). In essence, he should be looking straight at the reader of the comic book. The next few panels should be small panels of Lan-tor kneeling. The Master's dialogue is always off-panel.

4) LAN-TOR: There was a man. He killed Ar-tor, and he...he almost killed me.

5) MASTER (OFF-PANEL): Is it him?

6) LAN-TOR: I don't know, Master. I only know the legends. I do not know what he looks like.

Page Eleven, Panel Four

Lan-tor bows.

7) MASTER (OFF-PANEL): Let's not take any chances, shall we? Lead a herd of warriors back to the area you found him. Kill him, and bring me his corpse.

8) LAN-TOR: Yes, Master.

Page Eleven, Panel Five

Lan-tor stands and heads out the throne room doors.

9) MASTER (OFF-PANEL): It appears the prodigal son has returned.

PAGE TWELVE:**Page Twelve, Panel One**

Shot of Gregor and Vlad walking through the jungle.

- 1) GREGOR: Odd that the natives speak English, isn't it?
- 2) VLADIMIR: This is an odd place, Gregor. That must be why I feel so at home.

Page Twelve, Panel Two

Roughly the same shot, maybe a bit more zoomed in.

- 3) GREGOR: Can I ask you a personal question, Vlad?
- 4) VLADIMIR: You were my father's confidant, Gregor. You, and you alone, may always speak freely to me.

Page Twelve, Panel Three

Shot of Gregor.

- 5) GREGOR: Did you really mean what you said earlier? That women are ungrateful?

Page Twelve, Panel Four

Both Vlad and Gregor in the panel. Have Gregor looked stunned in the background as Vladimir speaks.

- 6) VLADIMIR: Women are shallow, ungrateful, and occasionally evil. There are no exceptions.

Page Twelve, Panel Five

Vladimir is now crouching down, as if examining the trail of some animal.

- 7) GREGOR: I didn't know you felt that way, Vlad.
- 8) VLADIMIR: You have raised me since I was a teenager, Gregor, but there are still many things you do not know about me.
- 9) SOMEONE'S VOICE (OFF-PANEL): Stop right there!

PAGE THIRTEEN:**Page Thirteen, Panel One**

Vladimir looks up from the ground to see Lan-tor. Lan-tor is nervous, as always. He has a rifle, but he's not pointing it at anyone.

- 1) VLADIMIR: You again.
- 2) LAN-TOR: You're...you're surrounded.

Page Thirteen, Panel Two

Neophyte hunters come out of the foliage surrounding Vlad and Gregor. Vlad is now standing upright.

- 3) VLADIMIR: Gregor, remind me to never again spare the lives of my enemies.

Page Thirteen, Panel Three

Lan-tor lifts up his gun and points it at Vladimir.

- 4) LAN-TOR: D...d...drop your spear!

Page Thirteen, Panel Four

Close-up of an angry Vladimir.

- 5) VLADIMIR: What did I tell you about pointing a gun at me?

Page Thirteen, Panel Five

A spear suddenly comes out of nowhere and knocks the gun out of Lan-tor's hands.

- 6) LAN-TOR: Drop it or I'll--
- 7) SFX: CLINK!

PAGE FOURTEEN:**Page Fourteen, Panel One**

Zebra Tribe Warriors suddenly pop out of nowhere and start attacking the Neophytes.

1) WARRIORS: SAVE THE GREAT ONE!

Page Fourteen, Panel Two

Vladimir pulls Gregor away from the battle.

2) GREGOR: Who the heck--?

3) VLADIMIR: Does it matter? Stay out of trouble. I have a score to settle.

Page Fourteen, Panel Three

Vladimir slices a nameless Neophyte with his spear. Battle rages in the background.

[NO DIALOGUE]

Page Fourteen, Panel Four

Vladimir kicks one Neophyte while striking another one with the bottom end of his spear.

[NO DIALOGUE]

Page Fourteen, Panel Five

Vladimir sees Lan-tor fleeing from the battle.

[NO DIALOGUE]

Page Fourteen, Panel Six

Lan-tor is running anxiously through the Savage Land jungle.

4) LAN-TOR: Gotta get away. Gotta get away. Gotta get--

PAGE FIFTEEN:**Page Fifteen, Panel One**

Lan-tor trips and falls to the floor.

1) SFX: THUD!

Page Fifteen, Panel Two

Small panel close-up of Lan-tor, very afraid.

2) VLADIMIR (OFF-PANEL): Going somewhere?

Page Fifteen, Panel Three

Lan-tor, panicked, points and shoots at Vlad. The bullet goes through his right shoulder.

3) LAN-TOR: Stay back!

Page Fifteen, Panel Four

Vladimir takes Lan-tor's gun away with his left hand.

4) VLADIMIR: What did I tell you about guns, huh? What...

Page Fifteen, Panel Five

Vlad strikes Lan-tor with the gun. He has an enraged look on his face.

5) VLADIMIR: Did...

Page Fifteen, Panel Six

Strikes him again, harder.

6) VLADIMIR: I...

Page Fifteen, Panel Seven

Once more. Blood splatters into the air. Some lands on Vladimir.

7) VLADIMIR: Say!

PAGE SIXTEEN:**Page Sixteen, Panel One**

Vlad tosses the gun aside as he stands over Lan-tor's corpse. Gregor and a Zebra tribe warrior approaches behind Vlad.

1) VLADIMIR (TO THE CORPSE): Fool.

Page Sixteen, Panel Two

R'ker, the Zebra tribe Warrior, speaks to Vlad. The blood from Vladimir's shoulder wound is clearly visible.

2) R'KER: The battle is won, Great One. But you are injured.

3) VLADIMIR: It's nothing.

Page Sixteen, Panel Three

Gregor places a piece of cloth on Vlad's wound.

4) R'KER: You must come to our village and be healed. You will be safe there.

5) GREGOR: No need. I got a portable hospital back at the helicopter. It's about a mile west of here.

Page Sixteen, Panel Four

Gregor has a worried look on his face.

7) R'KER: Do you mean the metal bird?

8) GREGOR: Yeah, why?

9) R'KER: We crossed it on our way here...

Page Sixteen, Panel Five

Flashback. R'ker and the other warriors look on as Gregor's copter soaks in flames.

10) CAPTION (R'ker): It did not look good.

Page Sixteen, Panel Six

Vlad passes out mid-sentence. Gregor keeps him from hitting the ground.

11) VLADIMIR: I'm sure it's nothing old Gregor can't...

12) GREGOR: VLADIMIR!

PAGE SEVENTEEN:**Page Seventeen, Panel One**

Vlad slowly regains consciousness. We're looking through Vladimir's point of view, and we can see the blurry outline of a woman.

1) VLADIMIR: Where... Where am I?

Page Seventeen, Panel Two

We finally come into focus on a shot of N'ta, sitting over a bed-ridden Vladimir.

2) N'TA: You are in our village, Great One. You are safe.

Page Seventeen, Panel Three

Both Vladimir and N'ta in the panel. Vlad is shirtless and has a cloth wrapped around his bullet wound.

4) VLADIMIR: How long have I been out?

5) N'TA: For a day and a half, but the danger is gone. The wound will not kill you.

6) VLADIMIR: Good.

Page Seventeen, Panel Four

Vlad sits up in bed.

7) N'TA: Great one, I want to thank you for saving my life. You are indeed as heroic as the stories foretold.

8) VLADIMIR: Hmm. Your thanks are not needed woman.

Page Seventeen, Panel Five

N'ta is heading out the hut.

9) N'TA: The village has been waiting to celebrate your arrival. I will tell them that you're awoken.

PAGE EIGHTEEN:**Page Eighteen, Panel One**

Vlad watches N'ta leave with an expression of lounging. He's starting to have a crush.

1) SOMEONE'S VOICE (OFF-PANEL): How you feeling...Great One?

Page Eighteen, Panel Two

Vlad turns and sees Gregor sitting in the corner of the hut.

2) VLADIMIR: The natives obviously think I am someone else.

3) GREGOR: They think you're some legendary protector of the Savage Land. None of these people have seen him, though, so it might not be a bad idea to play along 'til we find a way out of this mess.

Page Eighteen, Panel Three

Gregor is now standing and approaching Vlad.

4) VLADIMIR: What do mean "mess"?

5) GREGOR: Did I forget to tell you? The helicopter's destroyed. Probably by those weird-looking hunters. We have no way of leaving this place.

Page Eighteen, Panel Four

Vladimir is looking smug.

6) VLADIMIR: You worry too much, Gregor. A true hunter knows no fear.

7) GREGOR: Yeah, well, that's why I leave the hunting to you.

Page Eighteen, Panel Five

N'ta reenters the hut.

8) N'TA: The festival is ready, Great One.

Page Eighteen, Panel Six

Shot of Vlad.

9) VLADIMIR: Good. A festival is just what we need to forget our worries.

PAGE NINETEEN:**Page Nineteen, Panel One**

Establishing shot. A bird's eye view of the party. Zebra tribe women dance around a bonfire. The party is in full swing.

[NO DIALOGUE]

Page Nineteen, Panel Two

Vladimir sits on a special chair, almost like a throne, watching the festivities. He's still shirtless, and before him is a large heap of fruits. Gregor is on his right. N'TA is on his left. Vladimir's eyes are on the party while N'ta stares at Vlad in awe.

1) N'TA: Where is your wife, Great One?

2) VLADIMIR: Wife?

Page Nineteen, Panel Three

Zoom in on Vlad and N'ta. Vladimir's eyes are still on the girls of the bonfire.

3) N'TA: Yes, your wife. The one they call the She-Devil.

4) VLADIMIR: I have no wife.

Page Nineteen, Panel Four

Gregor elbows Vladimir.

5) GREGOR: Don't be coy, *Great One*. Tell her about your wife.

Page Nineteen, Panel Five

Vlad looks at N'ta.

6) VLADIMIR: My wife...my wife is dead.

Page Nineteen, Panel Six

Vladimir's eyes are back on the bonfire girls.

7) N'TA: I am so sorry, Great One.

8) VLADIMIR: Don't be. She was a nag.

PAGE TWENTY:**Page Twenty, Panel One**

Chief Cl'fton stops the party and stands before the bonfire.

1) CHIEF: Although it is known, Great One, that you always refuse this gift, it is my honor and privilege to offer it. As chief of this tribe, I welcome you, Great One, to choose from the lovely girls of our village, so that you may bless them with your union. Do you accept this gift, mighty warrior?

Page Twenty, Panel Two

Vladimir smirks. The Chief rejoices.

2) VLADIMIR: I accept.

3) CHIEF: Glorious day. The Great One has accepted.

Page Twenty, Panel Three

Gregor leans over and whispers to Vlad.

4) GREGOR (whisper): Are you sure this is wise, Great One?

5) VLADIMIR (whisper): My father taught me to never refuse a gift, Gregor. I would hate to be rude.

Page Twenty, Panel Four

The Chief gestures at the women of the party, very sexy and willing.

6) CHIEF: Choose, Great One, and enjoy.

Page Twenty, Panel Five

Vladimir ignores them and points N'ta. She looks surprised to have been chosen.

7) VLADIMIR: I choose you.

8) N'TA: I...I am honored, Great One.

Page Twenty, Panel Six

Gregor watches as Vladimir and N'ta walk back to the hut.

9) VLADIMIR: And soon you will be pleased.

10) VLADIMIR: Don't wait up, Gregor.

PAGE TWENTY-ONE:**Page Twenty-One, Panel One**

Inside the tent, N'ta is sprawled out on the bed in one of those positions that make teenage boys drool. She's still dressed, though.

1) N'TA: I am afraid, Great One.

2) VLADIMIR: Afraid of what?

Page Twenty-One, Panel Two

Close-up on N'ta, looking down in shame.

3) N'TA: I fear that I will displease you, Great One. I am unfamiliar with the ways of flesh.

Page Twenty-One, Panel Three

Vladimir getting on top of N'TA.

4) VLADIMIR: A true hunter knows no fear.

Page Twenty-One, Panel Four

They kiss. Outside, however, there is great commotion.

5) COMMOTION: The Great One! The Great One!

6) COMMOTION: Impossible!

7) COMMOTION: The Great One is here!

Page Twenty-One, Panel Five

Vladimir breaks off the kiss, and looks toward the door, annoyed.

8) VLADIMIR: Unbelievable!

Page Twenty-One, Panel Six

Vladimir exits the tent.

9) VLADIMIR: What is all this noise? I'm trying to bless your tribe with my seed, damn it. I--

Page Twenty-One, Panel Seven

Close-up of Vladimir looking shocked.

10) VLADIMIR: Oh.

PAGE TWENTY-TWO:**Page Twenty-Two, SPLASH**

Full page shot of the Vladimir standing outside his tent. Across from him is Ka-Zar, his wife Shanna the She-Devil, and his loyal saber-toothed tiger, Zabu.

1) KA-ZAR: So if you're Ka-Zar, the Great One, then who the heck am I?

TO BE CONTINUED...

THE GRIM HUNTER: SAVAGE LAND

(Beat Sheets)

Chapter II – “The Chase”

- With the truth revealed, the Zebra tribesmen quickly turn on young Vladimir Kravinoff. The tribe warriors attack him with spears, but are no match for the Hunter’s superior skills. Eventually, Ka-Zar joins the fray to keep Vladimir from hurting anyone. A major battle ensues between the two talented fighters. In the end, however, Ka-Zar strikes the Hunter’s wound, ending the scuffle. Vladimir and Gregor are placed in a makeshift prison.
- In the Chief’s hut, Ka-Zar and Chief Cl’fton discuss strategy. “Waiting,” Ka-Zar tells the Chief, “will only give the Neophytes more opportunities to attack the outlying villages. Our only chance is to strike now with everything we’ve got.”
- Meanwhile, N’ta visits Vladimir in his prison hut. She scolds him for lying to the village in general, and to her in particular. She slaps Vlad across the face. It is the only time he has allowed anyone to strike him without striking back.
- After N’ta leaves the room, Ka-Zar enters. He makes Vladimir an offer: Help him bring down the Neophytes, and Ka-Zar will help him escape from the Savage Land. It’s a reasonable offer, but Vladimir is hesitant. He’s still bitter that he lost the fight. Eventually, Gregor convinces the Hunter that this is their only choice.
- In the morning, the entire Zebra Tribe army marches on the front gates of the Neophyte village. At the same time, Ka-Zar, Vladimir, and Zabu sneak in from behind. Their mission is to capture the Neophyte leader and bring the battle to an early end. They get the shock of their lives, however, when they enter the throne room and discover the Savage Land Mutates sitting on the throne.

Chapter III – “The Struggle”

- While the battle rages outside, Ka-Zar and Vladimir must confront the might of the Savage Land Mutates: Gaza, Brainchild, Lupa, Barbarus and Amphibius. Gaza and Amphibius battle Vladimir, while Ka-Zar avoids the super-strong fists of Barbarus.
- Lupa, meanwhile, uses her powers to put Zabu under her control. She commands the saber-toothed tiger to strike at Ka-Zar and Vlad. Vladimir almost kills the tiger, but Ka-Zar intervenes. “Kill that tiger,” Ka-Zar says, “and you lose your life.” Overwhelmed, Ka-Zar and Vladimir retreat into the Neophyte village.
- Hiding within the Neophyte village, Ka-Zar and Vladimir ambush the Mutates one by one. First Barbarus, then Gaza, then Amphibius and Lupa. In the end, Brainchild is left

alone. When he refuses to order the Neophyte army to stand down, Vlad dangles the tiny villain over the immense village walls. Brainchild surrenders.

- With the battle won, Ka-Zar holds up his side of the bargain and agrees to help Gregor and Vladimir leave the Savage Land. "Not yet," Vlad tells him. "I still have a T-Rex to hunt."

Chapter IV – "The Kill"

- The issue opens with Vladimir staring at the footprint of a twenty-foot tall Tyrannosaurus Rex. He follows the trail toward its source.
- Back in the Zebra Tribe village, Gregor, Ka-Zar, and N'ta await the Hunter's return. Gregor describes Vlad's origin to the group. He tells them how Vladimir's father, despite his reputation as a villain, was always doting and kind to Vlad. Vladimir's childhood was Edenic.
- In the jungle, Vladimir catches up with the menacing T-Rex drinking from a lake. Vladimir watches it with the eyes of a predator. He strikes the beast with a spear to the leg, then the chest. Vlad's strategy is to strike hard and move quickly. Unfortunately, he doesn't move quickly enough. The T-Rex knocks Vlad unconscious with his tail.
- In the village, Gregor describes the dark period in Kraven's life. Suffering defeat at the hands of Spider-Man, Kraven the Hunter became obsessed with the hero. He decorated his office with pictures of the Spider and completely ignored his young son.
- Slowly and painfully, Vladimir regains consciousness and resumes the hunt. He finds the T-Rex limping from the wound to its leg.
- Back in the village, Gregor continues his story of Vladimir's youth. He mentions how Kraven, after defeating Spider-Man, took his own life. It was Gregor who had to break the news to young Vladimir. Since that day, Vladimir has vowed to avenge his father by becoming an even better hunter than Kraven, and killing Spider-Man once and for all.
- In the jungle, Vladimir attacks the dinosaur once again. He launches the spear at the T-Rex's head, causing the massive animal to fall to the ground. Vlad takes advantage of the opportunity. He lifts his spear in the air and brings it down on the T-Rex's eye.
- It is morning in the village. Everyone is still asleep except for N'ta, who stayed awake all night waiting for Vladimir. Her eyes are about to shut when she sees Vladimir approach. He is covered with the T-Rex's blood. Ka-Zar and Gregor awaken, and he tells them that he's ready to leave. N'ta stops Vlad before he goes. "You may not be the Great One," she says, "but you are truly great." They kiss passionately, and Vladimir leaves the Savage Land with second thoughts on the ungratefulness of women.

THE END