

FRANK HERBERT'S

DUNE

THE GRAPHIC NOVEL, BOOK 2

MUAD'DIB

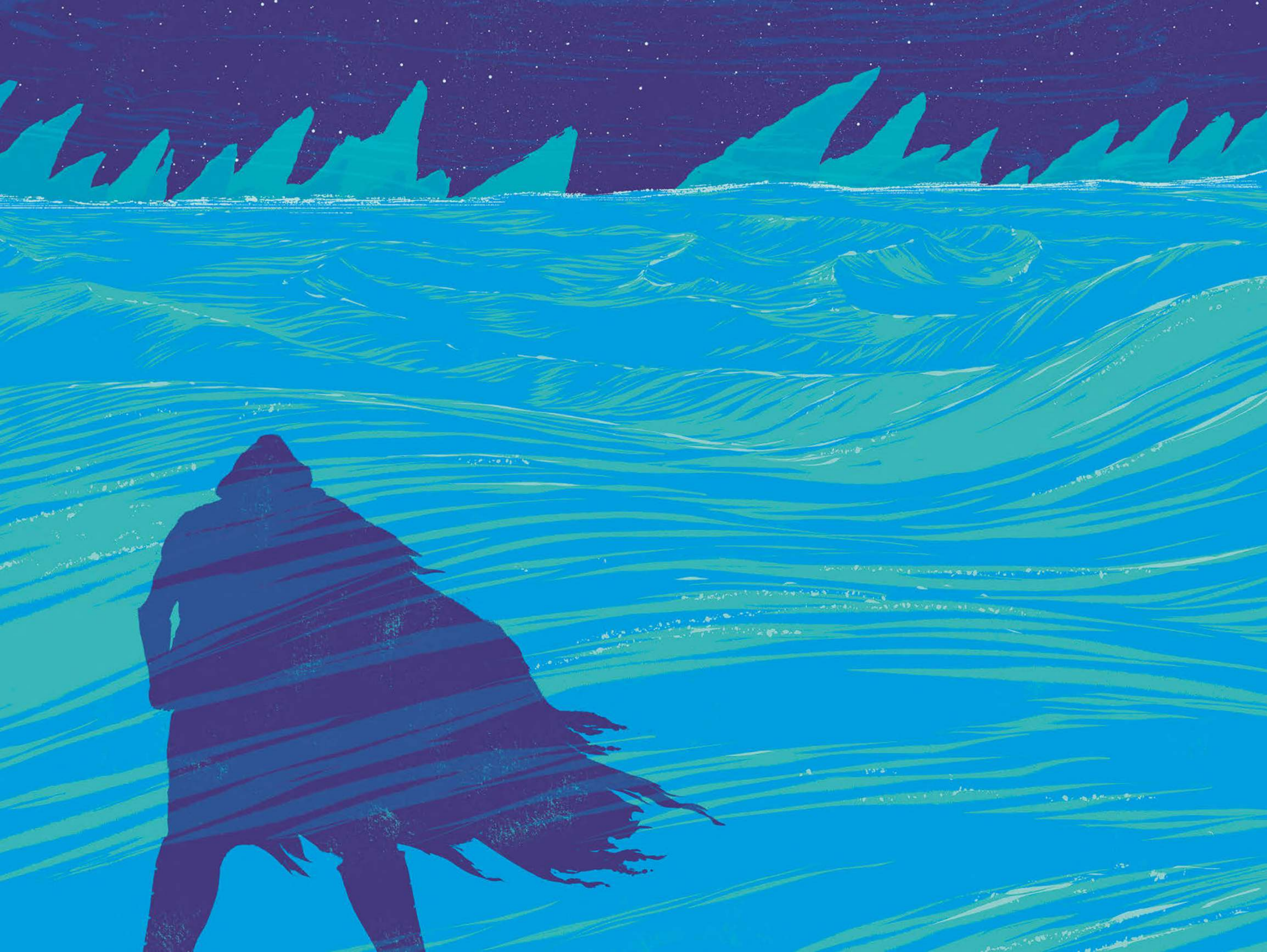
NOW
A MAJOR
MOTION
PICTURE

ADAPTED BY

BRIAN HERBERT AND KEVIN J. ANDERSON

ILLUSTRATED BY RAÚL ALLÉN AND PATRICIA MARTÍN





FRANK HERBERT'S
DUNE

THE GRAPHIC NOVEL, BOOK 2

MUAD'DIB



FRANK HERBERT'S
DUNE

THE GRAPHIC NOVEL, BOOK 2
MUAD'DIB

ABRAMS COMICARTS
NEW YORK

ADAPTED BY
BRIAN HERBERT AND KEVIN J. ANDERSON
ILLUSTRATED BY RAÚL ALLÉN AND PATRICIA MARTÍN
WITH JESÚS R. PASTRANA

For **FRANK HERBERT**,
who read the early drafts of *Dune* to his
family, and to his loving wife of nearly
four decades, **BEVERLY HERBERT**,
who always provided wise counsel

To **LUIS**, always

Editor: Charlotte Greenbaum
Project Manager: Charles Kochman
Designer: Andrea Miller
Managing Editor: Marie Oishi
Production Manager: Erin Vandever

Additional pencils and inks: Jesús R. Pastrana
Additional colors: Mónica Jaspe Garfía
Endpapers: Jesús R. Pastrana and Raúl Allén

Library of Congress Control Number 2021946606

ISBN 978-1-4197-4946-9
eBook ISBN 978-1-64700-679-2

Copyright © 2022 Herbert Properties LLC

Published in 2022 by Abrams ComicArts®, an imprint of ABRAMS. All rights reserved.
No portion of this book may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted
in any form or by any means, mechanical, electronic, photocopying, recording, or
otherwise, without written permission from the publisher.

Abrams ComicArts books are available at special discounts when purchased
in quantity for premiums and promotions as well as fundraising or educational use.
Special editions can also be created to specification. For details, contact
specialsales@abramsbooks.com or the address below.

Abrams ComicArts® is a registered trademark of Harry N. Abrams, Inc.



ABRAMS The Art of Books
195 Broadway, New York, NY 10007
abramsbooks.com

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

From Brian Herbert and Kevin J. Anderson: We'd like to acknowledge the hard work, attention to detail, and patience of Charles Kochman and Charlotte Greenbaum of Abrams ComicArts; Bill Sienkiewicz, Raúl Allén, and Patricia Martín for their artistic contributions; Byron Merritt and Kim Herbert of Herbert Properties LLC; as well as our literary agents, John Silbersack and Mary Alice Kier; our attorney, Marcy Morris; and our incredible wives, Jan Herbert and Rebecca Moesta.

From Raúl Allén and Patricia Martín: This second book has been quite an adventure that could not have happened without Jesús R. Pastrana and Mónica Jaspe Garfia who are our secret weapons, nor without our families' love and support, particularly Carmen Allén.

Thanks to Alex Jay Brady and David Astruga for their contribution to the look of these books with their design work.

Thanks to Rebecca, Uge, Tesi, María, Miguel, and Jorge, our muses and friends.

Also a big thank-you to Brian Herbert and Kevin J. Anderson for their trust on this journey, and to our beloved editor, Charlotte Greenbaum, and the Abrams team for making it possible.

**GOD CREATED ARRAKIS
TO TRAIN THE FAITHFUL.**

—FROM *THE WISDOM OF MUAD'DIB*
BY THE PRINCESS IRULAN

ARRAKIS.
DESERT PLANET.

OTHERWISE
KNOWN AS DUNE...

WE HAVE SPENT THE
DAY IN HIDING FROM THE
HUNTERS, IN THE SAND...

WAITING...

NOW HARKONNEN SHALL
KILL HARKONNEN...

I AM A HARKONNEN!







MY BELOVED DUKE
LETO IS DEAD...



ARRAKEEN FALLEN,
HOUSE ATREIDES
DESTROYED...



BARON HARKONNEN
VICTORIOUS...



PAUL AND I ARE ON
THE RUN HERE IN THE
TERRIBLE DESERT.

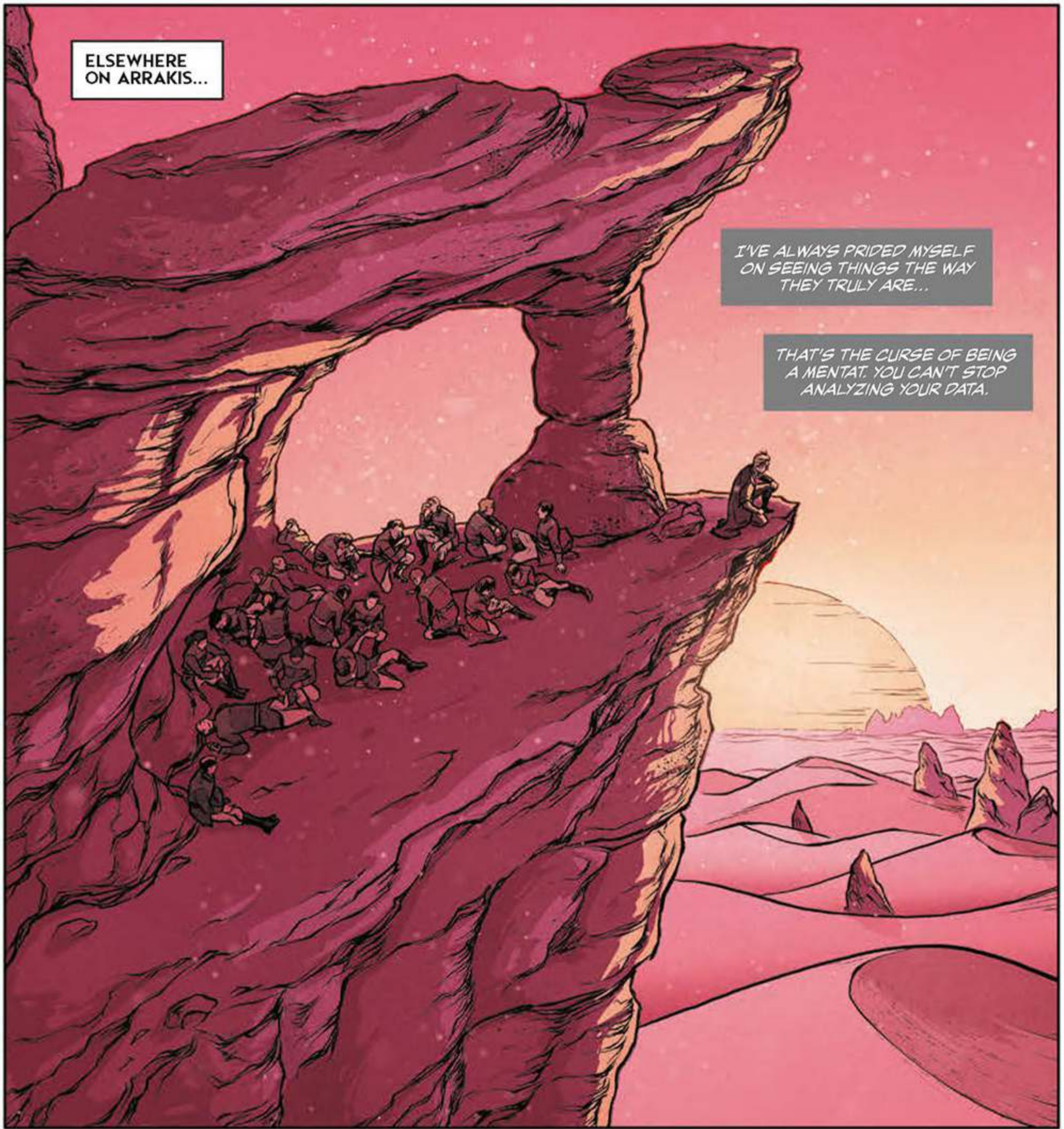




ELSEWHERE
ON ARAKIS...

I'VE ALWAYS PRIDED MYSELF
ON SEEING THINGS THE WAY
THEY TRULY ARE...

THAT'S THE CURSE OF BEING
A MENTAT. YOU CAN'T STOP
ANALYZING YOUR DATA.



I AM THUFIR HAWAT,
MASTER OF ASSASSINS,
WARRIOR MENTAT.

I HAVE SERVED
THREE GENERATIONS
OF HOUSE ATREIDES.



AND I HAVE
FAILED.



THERE ARE
MANY HARKONNEN
PATROLS. HUNTING
YOU AND YOUR
MEN.



MANY HARKONNENS...



IT WAS THE WORST NIGHT OF MY LIFE.



THE FALL OF HOUSE ATREIDES...



A FULL GROUND ASSAULT IN CARTHAG, IN ARRAKEEN, FIVE LEGIONS!



A SURPRISE ATTACK ON THE GARRISON VILLAGE OF TSIMPO. ANOTHER AT ARSUNT.



THE SHEER SIZE OF THE ATTACK! I UNDERESTIMATED WHAT BARON HARKONNEN WAS WILLING TO SPEND.



I HAVE FAILED MY DUKE!

THEN THERE IS
THE MATTER OF THE
TRAITOR... LADY JESSICA.



MENTAT ANALYSIS: SHE IS
THE ONE WHO BETRAYED US.
THERE IS NO DOUBT.



I SHOULD'VE KILLED
THAT BENE GESSERIT WITCH
WHEN I HAD THE CHANCE!



YOUR MAN
GURNEY HALLECK
IS SAFE WITH OUR
SMUGGLER
FRIENDS.



GOOD. SO, GURNEY
WILL GET OFF THIS
HELL PLANET.



WE'RE NOT
ALL GONE.

LAST NIGHT I HAD
THREE HUNDRED OF MY
FINEST FIGHTERS.

NOW ONLY
TWENTY REMAIN.

AND HALF OF
THEM ARE WOUNDED.





IF YOU AND YOUR MEN CROSS THE SINK HERE AT NIGHT, YOU MUST NOT USE SHIELDS...

SHIELDS WILL ATTRACT A WORM.



I DON'T KNOW THAT I HAVE EVER BEEN THIS TIRED.



THE HARKONNENS WERENT FIGHTING ALONE.

THEY HAD HELP. IMPERIAL SOLDIER-FANATICS WEARING HARKONNEN UNIFORMS.



THOSE DAMNABLE SARDAUKAR!



THIS SPEAKS OF TREACHERY FROM EMPEROR SHADDAM HIMSELF...THOUGH I COULD NEVER PROVE IT BEFORE THE LANDSRAAD.



DO YOU WISH TO GO TO THE SMUGGLERS, THUFIR HAWAT?



THE SMUGGLERS? IS IT POSSIBLE?

THE WAY IS LONG.

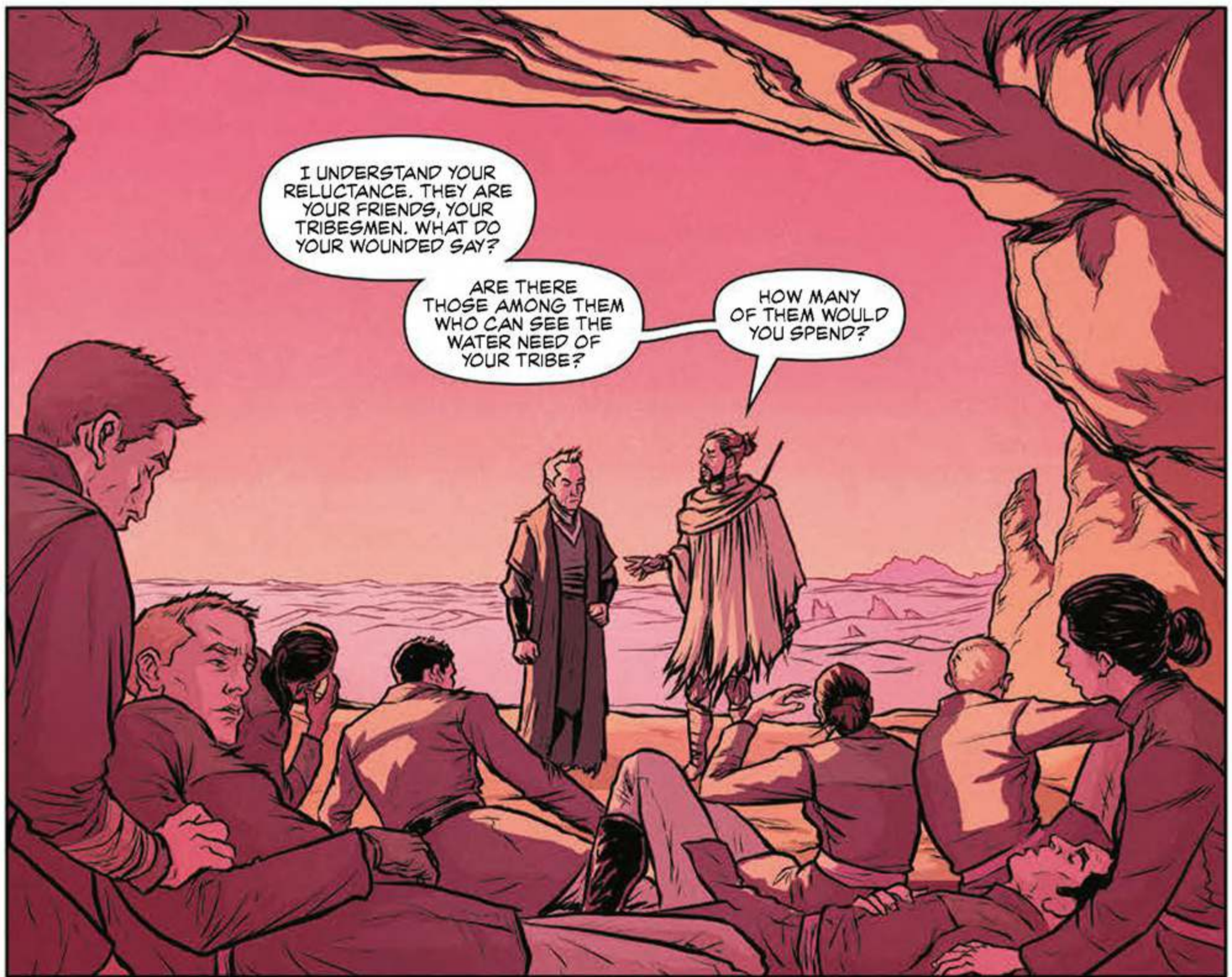
BUT CAN YOU HELP MY WOUNDED?

THEY ARE WOUNDED.



I KNOW THEY ARE WOUNDED!

SAME DAMNED ANSWER EVERY TIME! WHAT AM I MISSING HERE?



I UNDERSTAND YOUR RELUCTANCE. THEY ARE YOUR FRIENDS, YOUR TRIBESMEN. WHAT DO YOUR WOUNDED SAY?

ARE THERE THOSE AMONG THEM WHO CAN SEE THE WATER NEED OF YOUR TRIBE?

HOW MANY OF THEM WOULD YOU SPEND?



YOU MUST MAKE A WATER DECISION, FRIEND. YOU HAVE NO WATER.

I AM THUFIR HAWAT! I SPEAK FOR MY DUKE! I CAN MAKE A PROMISSORY COMMITMENT OF PAYMENT FOR YOUR HELP.



"I NEED YOUR HELP TO PRESERVE MY FORCE LONG ENOUGH TO KILL A TRAITOR WHO THINKS HERSELF BEYOND VENGEANCE."



AH, SO YOU SEEK HELP WITH A VENDETTA! BUT FIRST YOU MUST MAKE THE WATER DECISION. YOU HAVE NO STILLSUITS, NO WATER. YOU WILL NOT LAST LONG.



THERE'S A THING HERE THAT'S NOT UNDERSTOOD. I MUST BE CAUTIOUS.

THE WAYS OF ARRAKIS DO NOT COME EASILY. WILL YOU SHOW ME YOUR WAY? WHAT DO YOU DO WITH YOUR OWN WOUNDED?



DOES A MAN NOT KNOW WHEN HE IS WORTH SAVING?

YOUR WOUNDED KNOW YOU HAVE NO WATER.



THUFIR! ARKIE JUST DIED!



THE BOND OF WATER! IT'S A SIGN!



WE HAVE A PLACE NEARBY FOR ACCEPTING THE WATER.



WHAT IS THIS?

A POSSIBLE SOLUTION. LET OUR TRIBES BE JOINED.





WHERE ARE THEY GOING WITH ARKIE?



THEY'RE TAKING HIM TO... BURY HIM.

FREMEN DON'T BURY THEIR DEAD!



STOP RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE!

THEY'RE GOING TO RENDER ARKIE DOWN FOR HIS WATER!



DO YOUR MEN WISH TO ATTEND THE CEREMONY?



WILL YOU NOW HELP OUR WOUNDED?

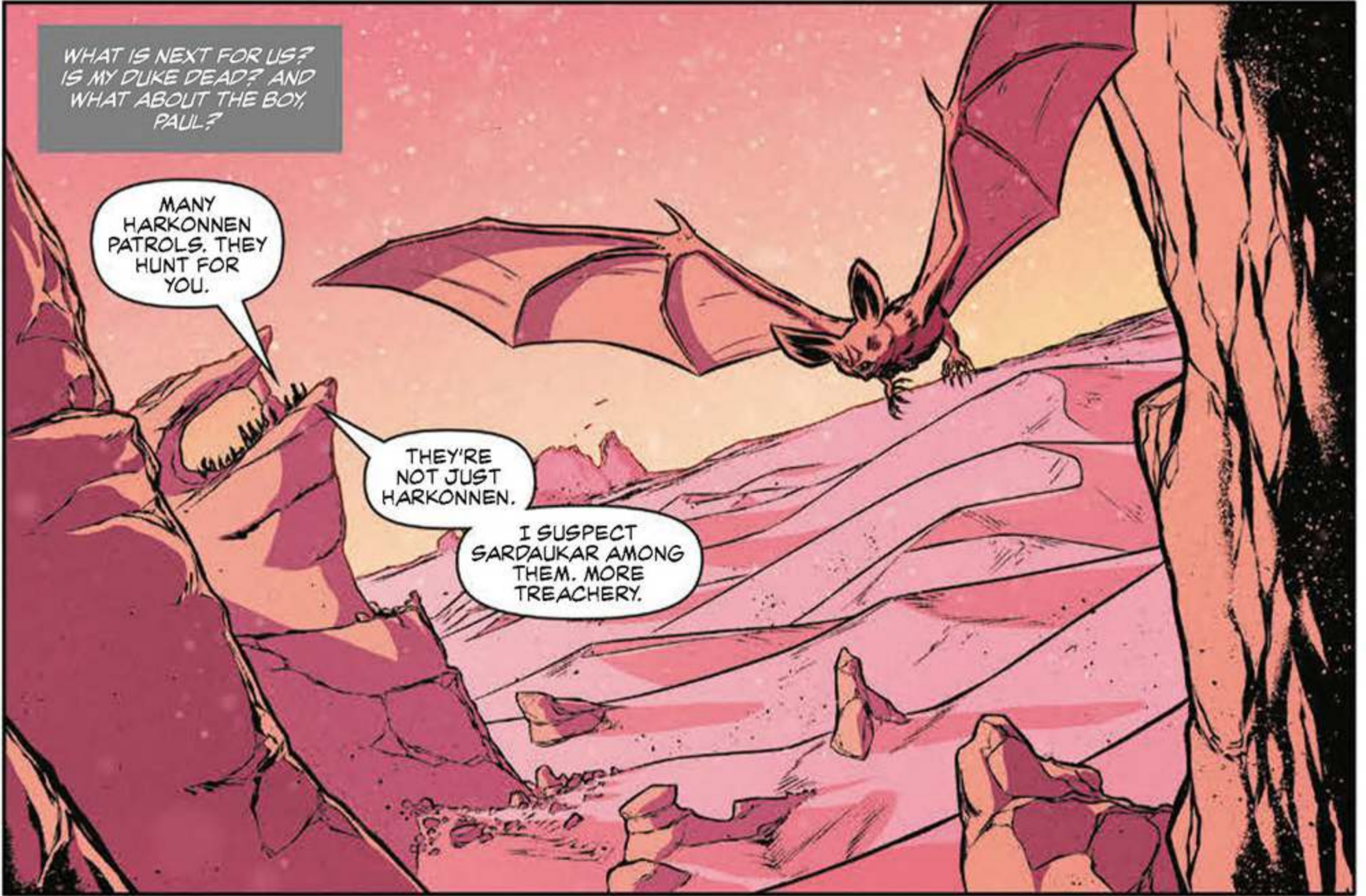
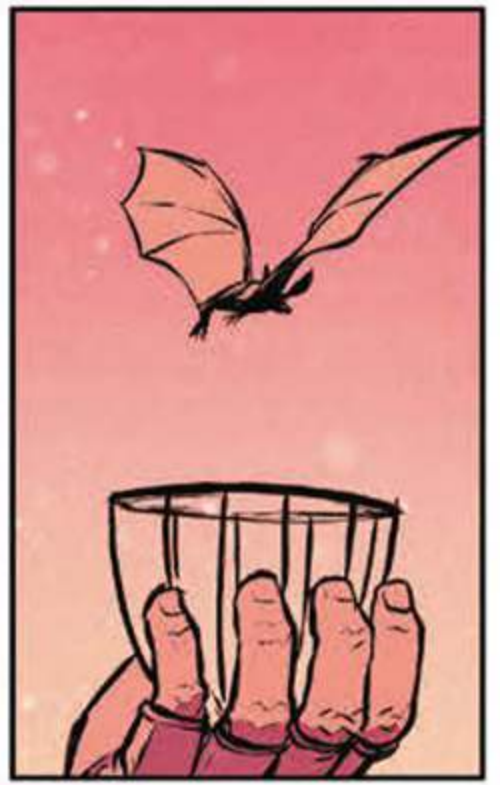
ARE WE BUYING HELP WITH ARKIE'S... WATER?



IT IS THE WATER BOND. IT IS THE WAY.



I WILL NOW SEND A SIGNAL TO MY PEOPLE. THEY ARE ALL AROUND.



WHAT IS NEXT FOR US? IS MY DUKE DEAD? AND WHAT ABOUT THE BOY, PAUL?

MANY HARKONNEN PATROLS. THEY HUNT FOR YOU.

THEY'RE NOT JUST HARKONNEN.

I SUSPECT SARDAUKAR AMONG THEM. MORE TREACHERY.



SARDAUKAR! AH, WE THOUGHT THEY WERE GOOD FIGHTERS! WE CAPTURED THREE OF THEM.



YOU... CAPTURED SARDAUKAR?

ONLY THREE OF THEM. THEY FOUGHT WELL.

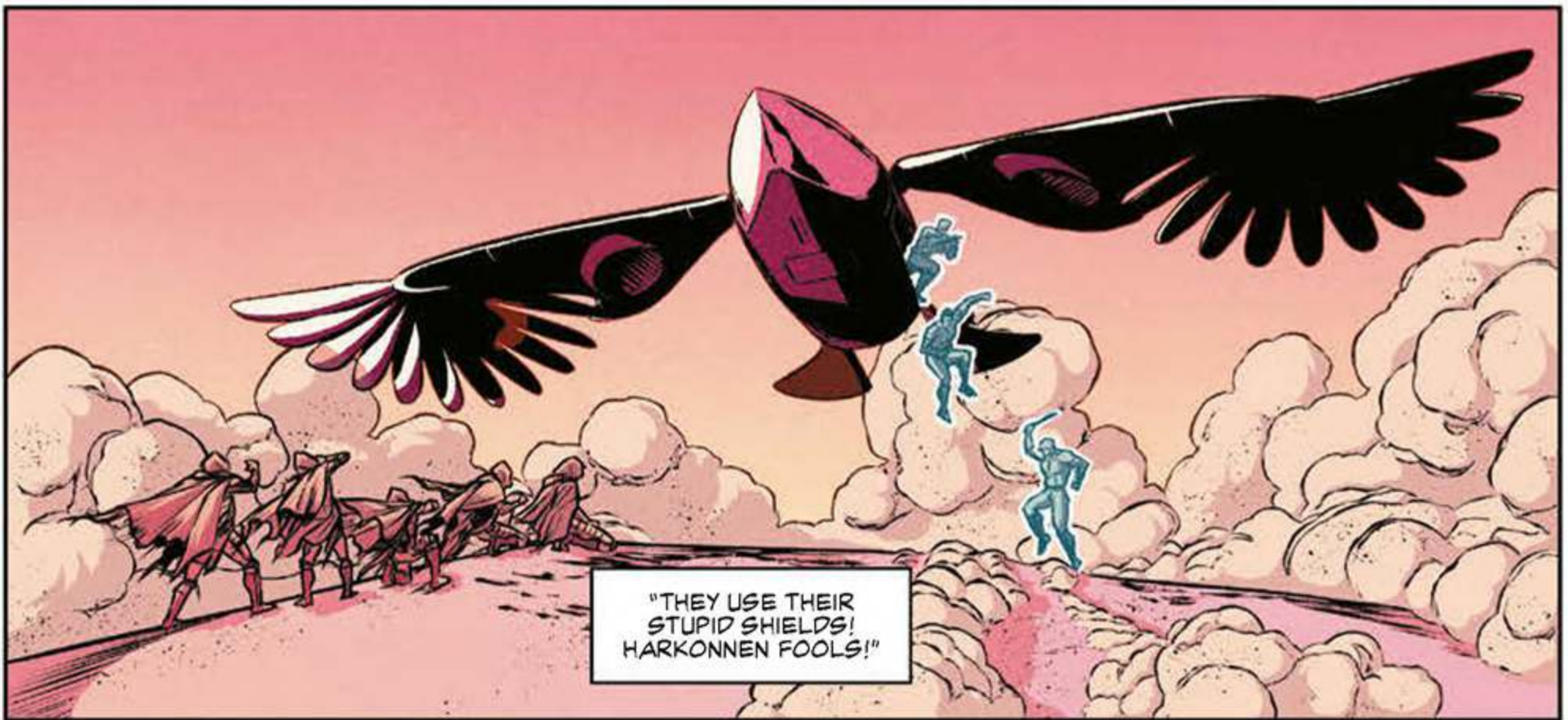


CONCEAL YOURSELVES! AN AIRCRAFT COMES.



NOW WATCH ACROSS THE BASIN. YOU WILL SEE A THING. WE HAVE LAID A TRAP.

"THE HARKONNENS
THINK WE ARE SO CLUMSY
AND OBVIOUS."



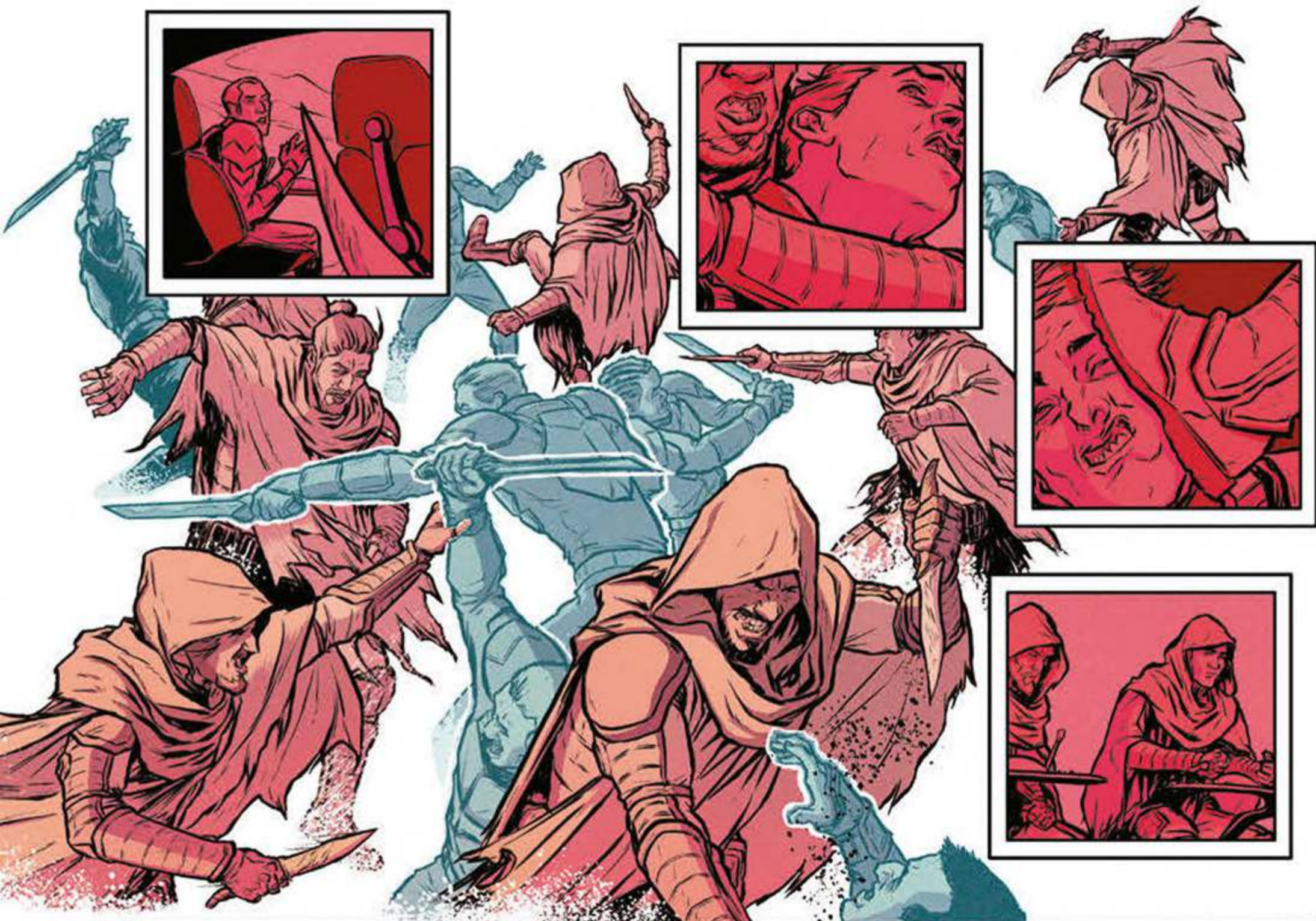
"THEY USE THEIR
STUPID SHIELDS!
HARKONNEN FOOLS!"



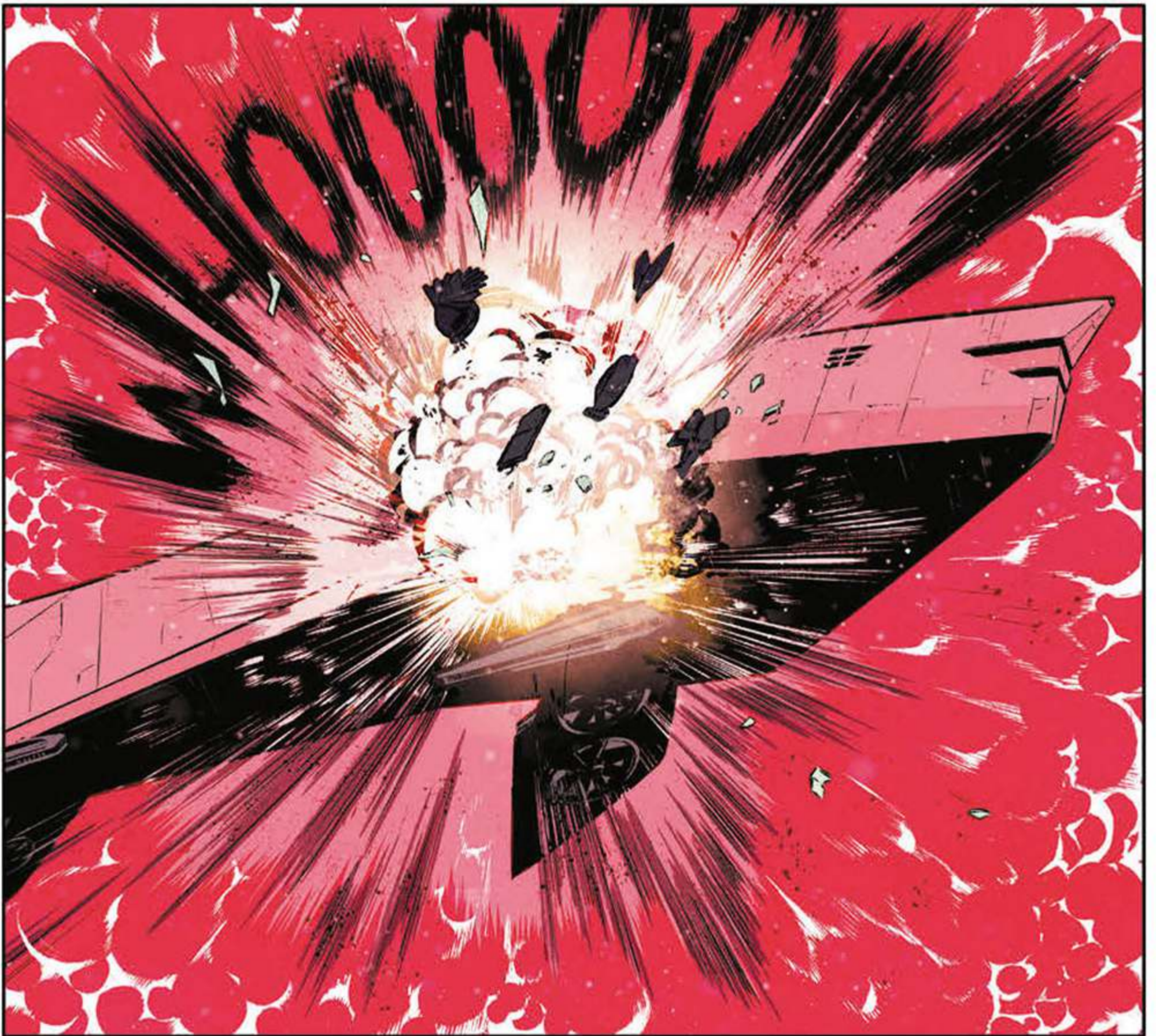
"THOSE ARE SARDUKAR.
I CAN TELL BY THE WAY
THEY MOVE."

"SARDUKAR?
GOOD!"





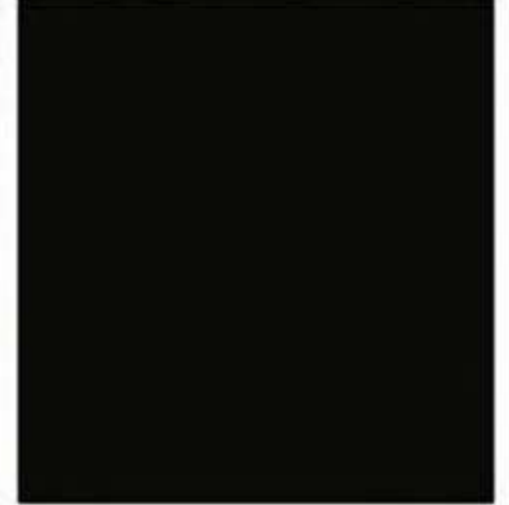




NOW WE MUST
MAKE PLANS TO
GET ANOTHER
AIRCRAFT...

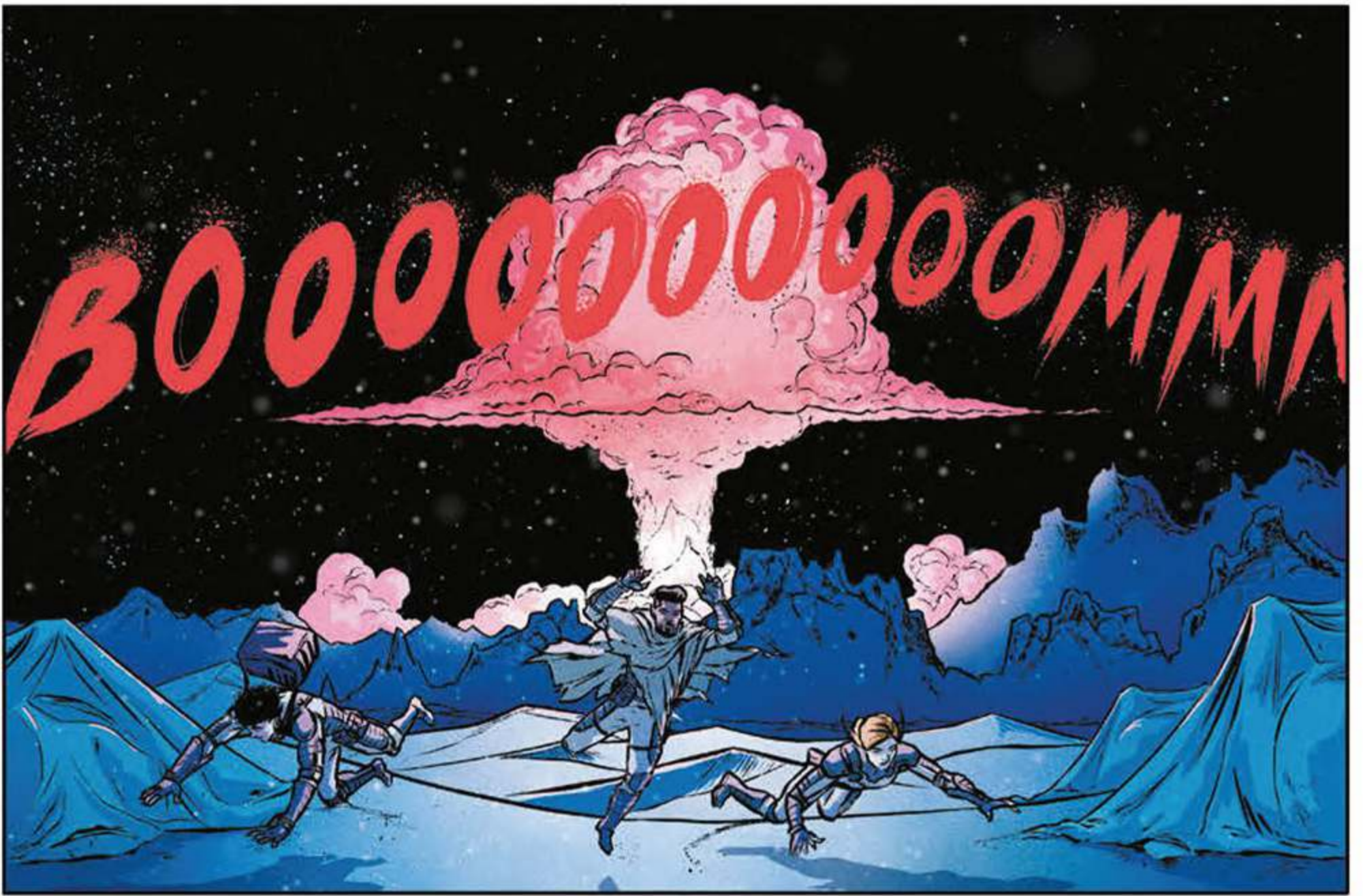


WE'RE
DISCOVERED!
FIGHT! WE—











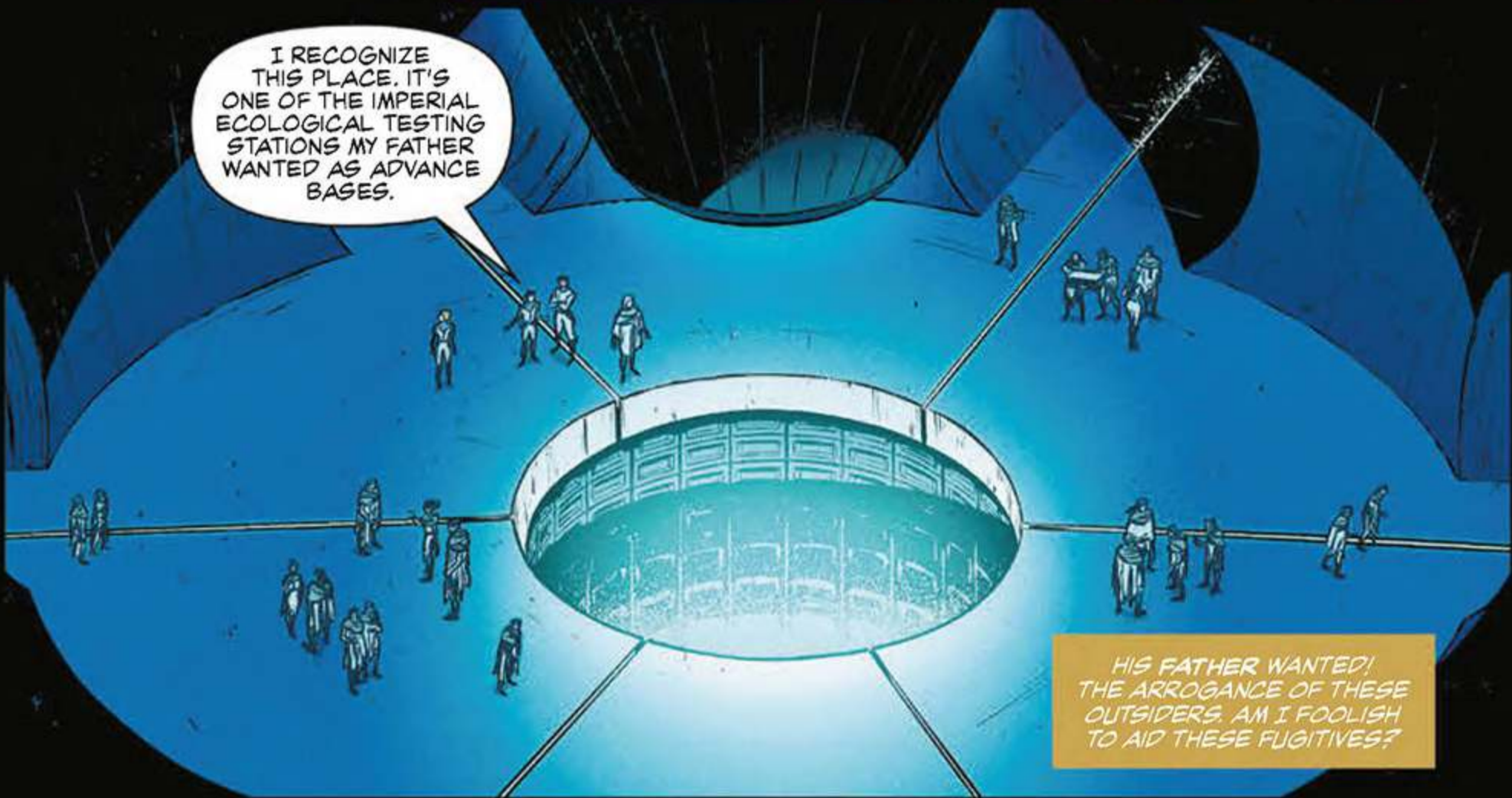
HURRY NOW!
STAY SILENT.



WHY AM I HELPING
THESE PEOPLE? IT IS
THE MOST DANGEROUS
THING I'VE EVER DONE.



I RECOGNIZE
THIS PLACE. IT'S
ONE OF THE IMPERIAL
ECOLOGICAL TESTING
STATIONS MY FATHER
WANTED AS ADVANCE
BASES.



HIS FATHER WANTED!
THE ARROGANCE OF THESE
OUTSIDERS. AM I FOOLISH
TO AID THESE FUGITIVES?

YOU RECOGNIZED
THIS PLACE CORRECTLY.
FOR WHAT WOULD YOU
USE SUCH A PLACE,
PAUL ATREIDES?

TO MAKE
THIS PLANET A
FIT PLACE FOR
HUMANS.

LIET, THE
FIELD-GENERATOR
EQUIPMENT IS NOT
WORKING.

CAN YOU
REPAIR IT?

NOT QUICKLY.
NOT WITH THE
PARTS WE
HAVE...



THAT MAN CALLED HIM
LIET? THE SECRET
FREMEN LEADER?



WE'RE MOST GRATEFUL FOR YOUR HELP, DR. KYNES.

WE CAN TALK MORE IN MY PRIVATE QUARTERS.

THEY CAN BE SEALED.

I WILL KEEP YOU SAFE.



PLEASE SIT, PAUL ATREIDES. YOU GAVE A GOOD ANSWER OUT THERE.



I AM DUKE ATREIDES NOW. YOU WILL ADDRESS ME AS SIRE OR MY LORD. I HAVE LEGAL, IMPERIAL AUTHORITY HERE ON ARRAKIS.



WORDS...AND WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH THAT AUTHORITY?

PROVIDE ME WITH PROOF POSITIVE THAT SARDAUKAR ARE HERE IN HARKONNEN UNIFORMS.

LET THE EMPEROR FACE THE POSSIBILITY OF A BILL OF PARTICULARS LAID BEFORE THE LANDSRAAD.



CHAOS!



THERE COULD BE ONLY ONE OUTCOME: GENERAL WARFARE BETWEEN THE IMPERIUM AND THE GREAT HOUSES.



YES, IT IS COMPLEX. BUT I HAVE A PLAN THAT MIGHT STRETCH AS FAR AS THE THRONE ITSELF..

KRRASSHH

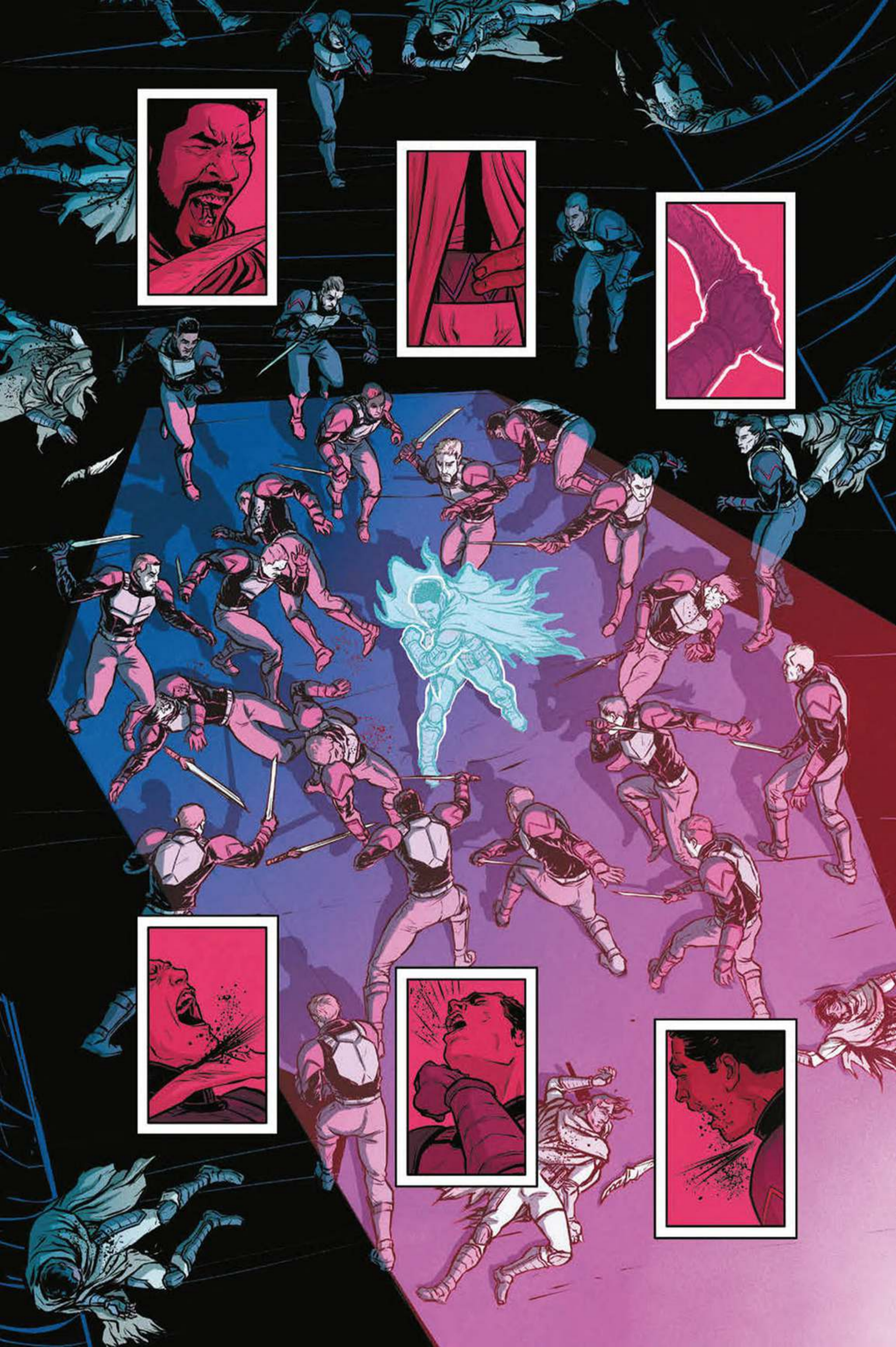


DUNCAN!

KLANNNGGGG



SARDAUKAR
SCUM!





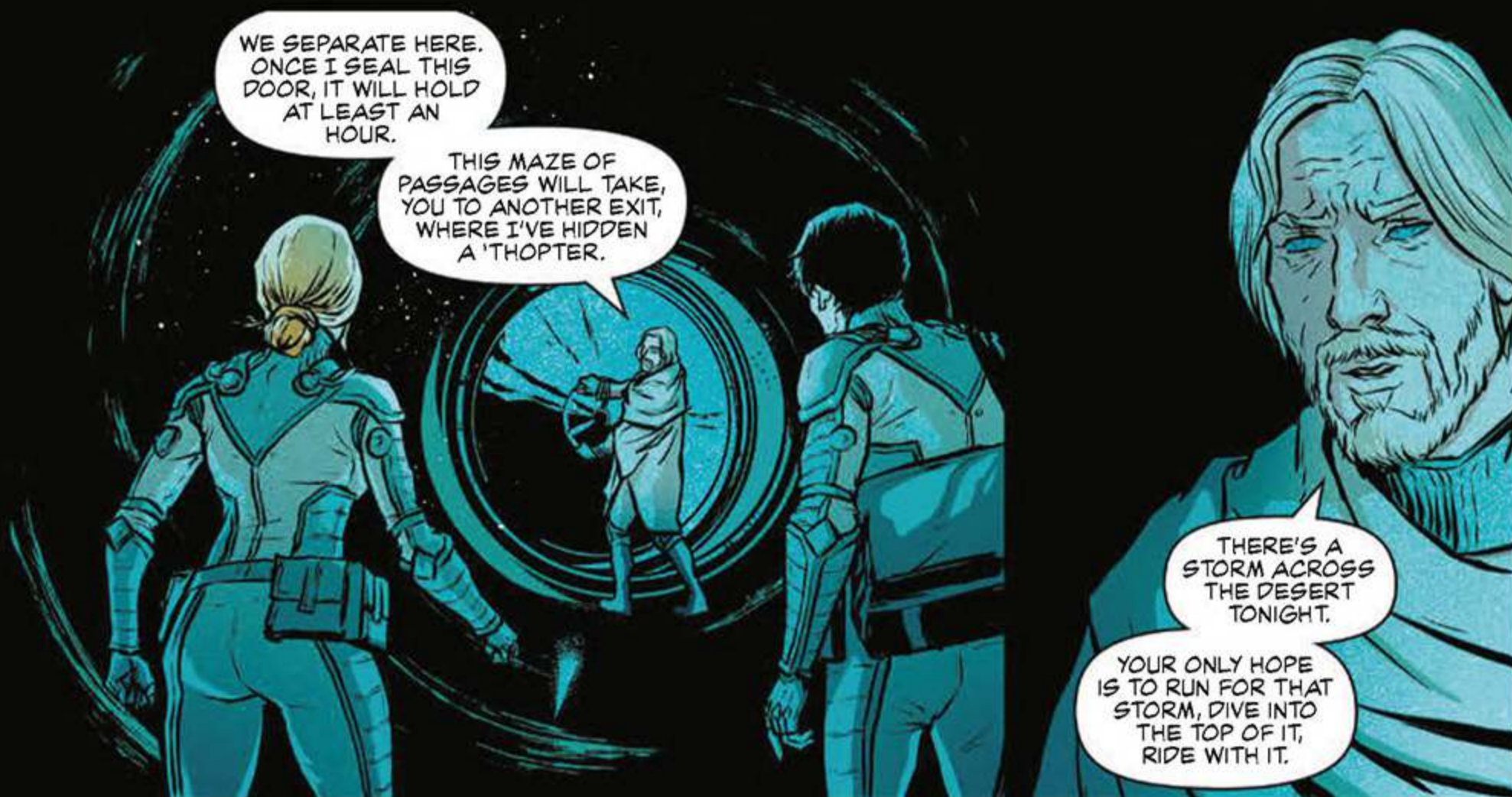
DUNCAN...



I APPEAR TO HAVE DECIDED MY LOYALTY...

WHANNNNN





WE SEPARATE HERE. ONCE I SEAL THIS DOOR, IT WILL HOLD AT LEAST AN HOUR.

THIS MAZE OF PASSAGES WILL TAKE YOU TO ANOTHER EXIT, WHERE I'VE HIDDEN A 'THOPTER.



THERE'S A STORM ACROSS THE DESERT TONIGHT.

YOUR ONLY HOPE IS TO RUN FOR THAT STORM, DIVE INTO THE TOP OF IT, RIDE WITH IT.



WHAT ABOUT YOU?

I'LL TRY TO ESCAPE ANOTHER WAY.



IF I AM CAPTURED... WELL, I'M STILL THE IMPERIAL PLANETOLOGIST. I CAN SAY I WAS YOUR CAPTIVE.



BUT DUNCAN—

DUNCAN'S DEAD, PAUL. YOU SAW THE WOUND. YOU CAN DO NOTHING FOR HIM.



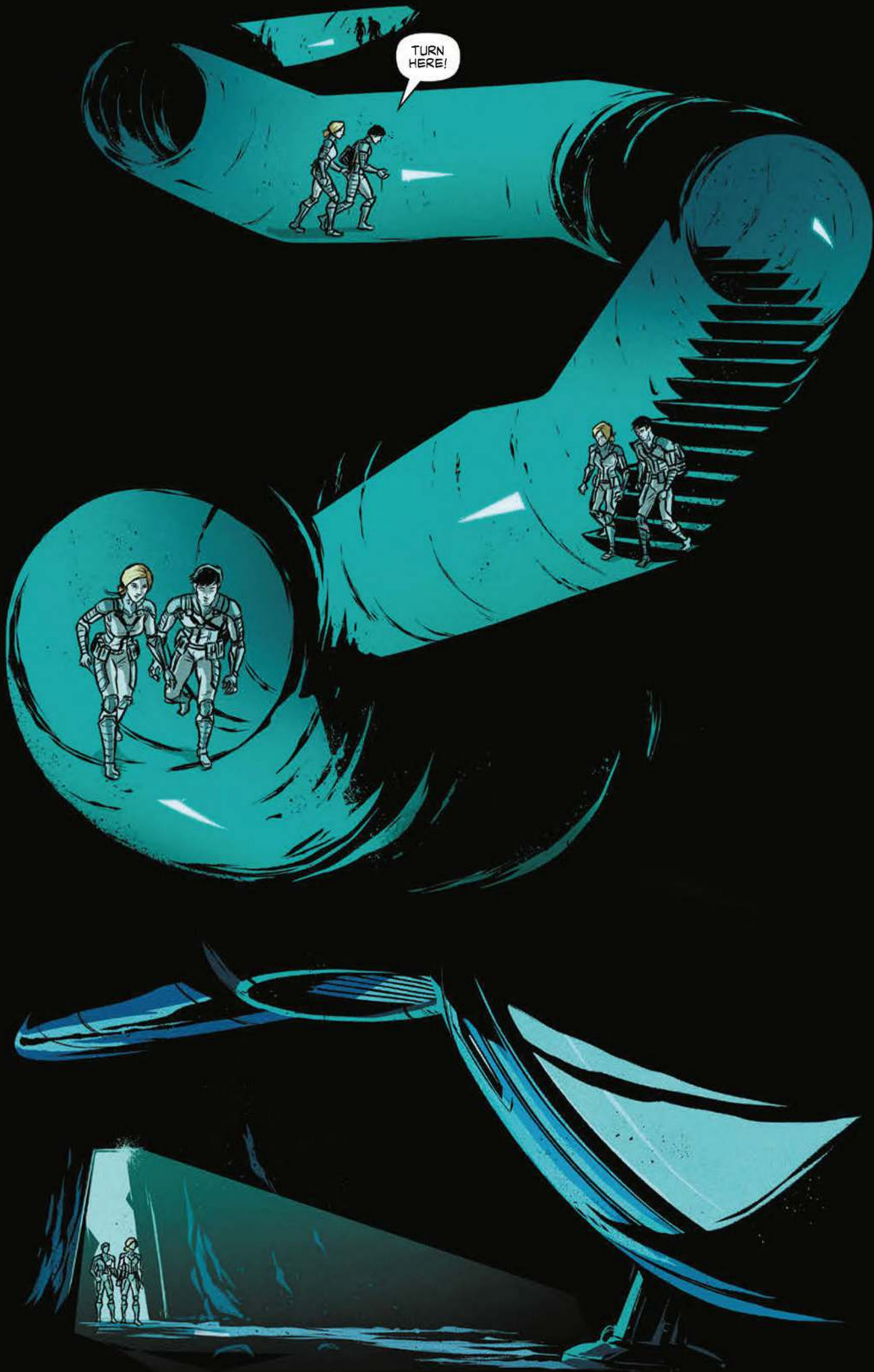
"I'LL TAKE FULL PAYMENT FOR THEM ALL ONE DAY."



NOT UNLESS YOU HURRY NOW.

I GO THIS WAY. I'LL SEND FREMEN SEARCHING FOR YOU. THE STORM'S PATH IS KNOWN.

TURN
HERE!





I CAN FLY THIS.

DUNCAN TAUGHT ME HOW...

THE STORM WE SAW IS THAT WAY.

THE HARKONNENS WILL HAVE SURVEILLANCE OVER THIS AREA. THEY'RE NOT STUPID.



STRAP YOURSELF DOWN.

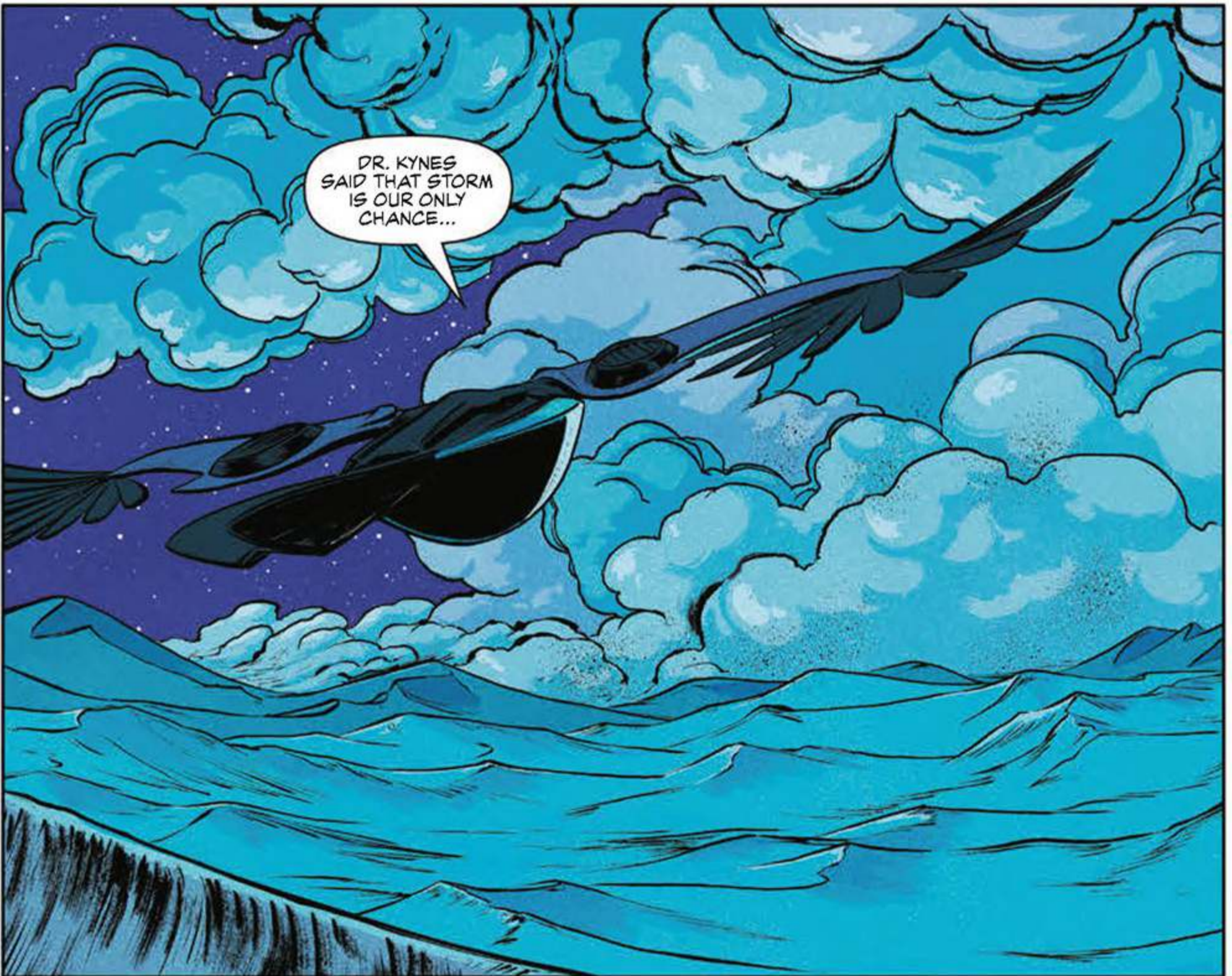
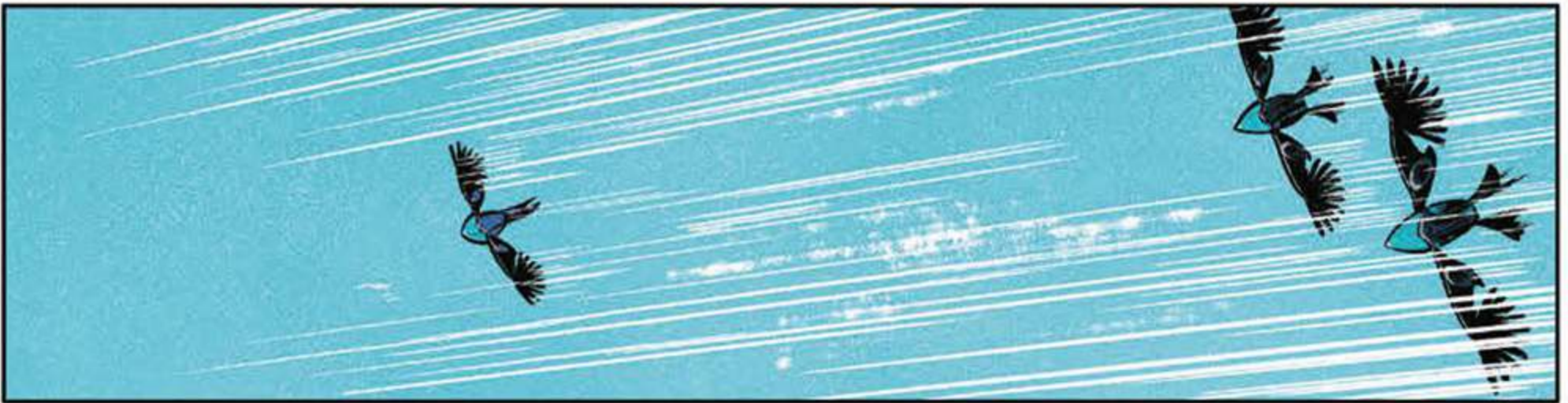


READY?



YES.

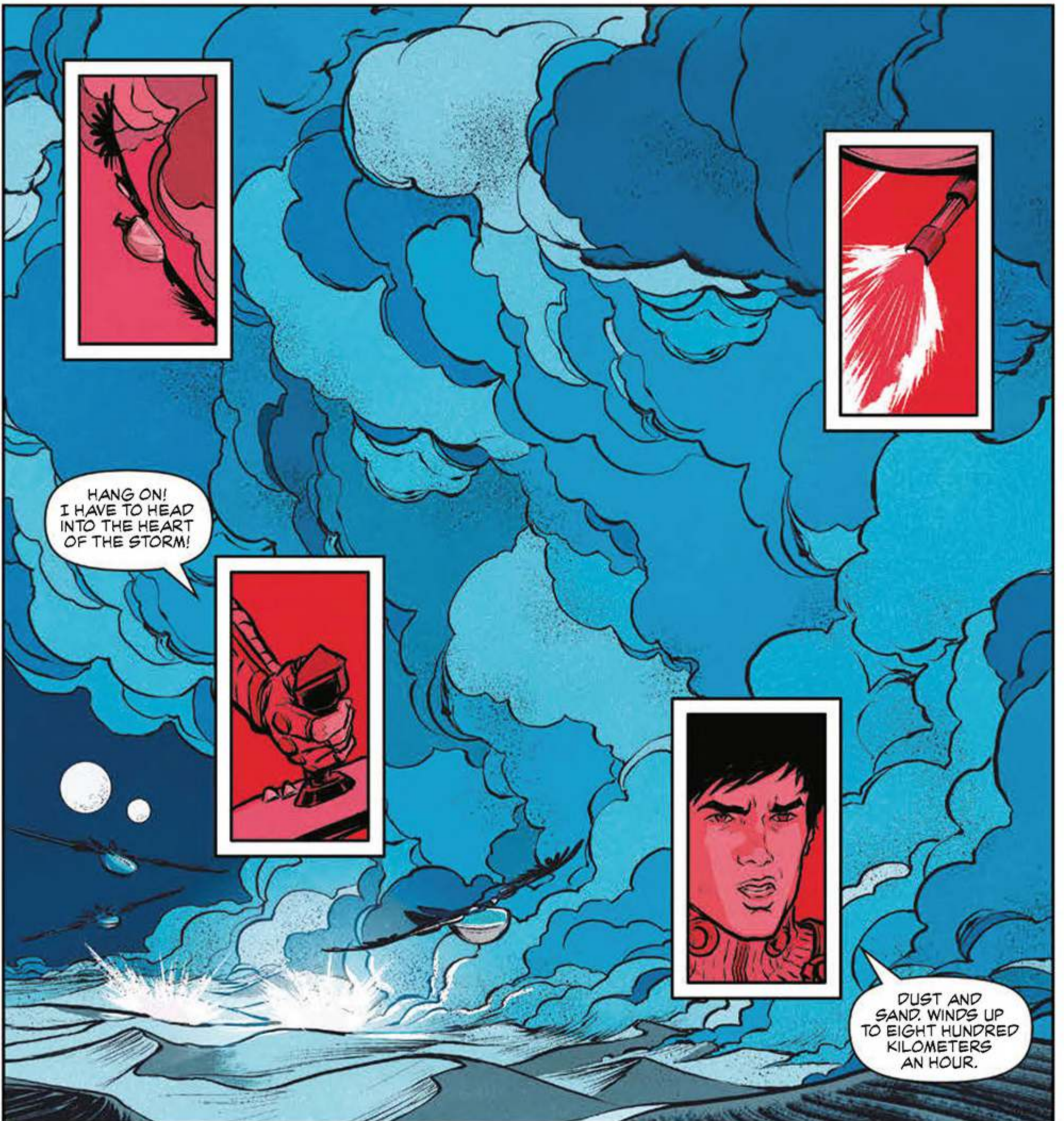






THEY'RE USING
SOME KIND OF
PROJECTILE
WEAPON!

THEY'LL AVOID
USING LASGUNS.
THEY DON'T KNOW
WE HAVE NO
SHIELDS.



HANG ON!
I HAVE TO HEAD
INTO THE HEART
OF THE STORM!

DUST AND
SAND. WINDS UP
TO EIGHT HUNDRED
KILOMETERS
AN HOUR.



I MUST NOT FEAR.

FEAR IS THE
MIND-KILLER.

FEAR IS THE LITTLE
DEATH THAT BRINGS
TOTAL OBLITERATION.

I WILL FACE MY FEAR.

I WILL PERMIT IT TO
PASS OVER ME AND
THROUGH ME.

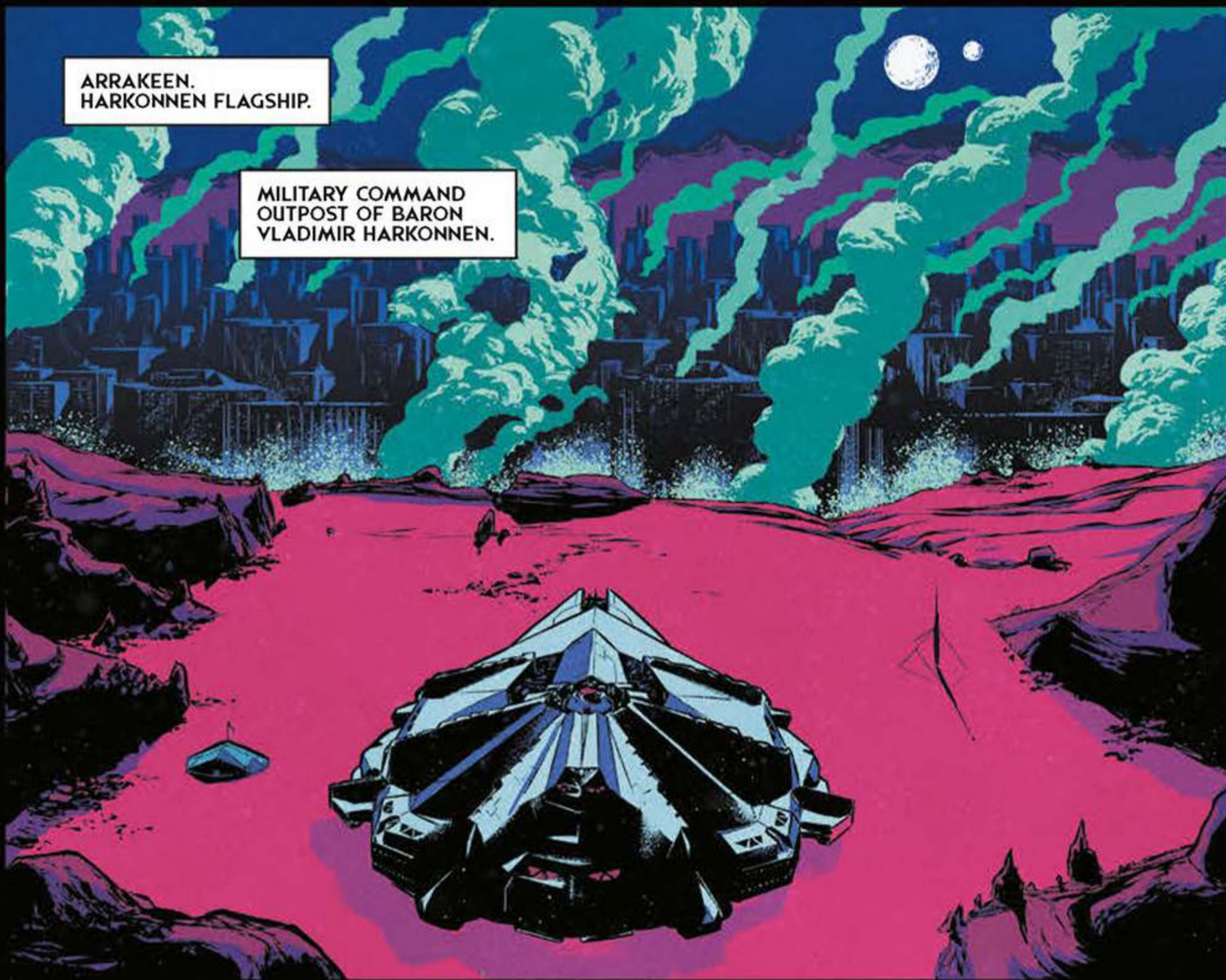
AND WHEN IT HAS
GONE PAST ME,
I WILL TURN TO
SEE FEAR'S PATH.

WHERE THE FEAR
HAS GONE THERE
WILL BE NOTHING.

ONLY I WILL REMAIN.

ARRAKEEN.
HARKONNEN FLAGSHIP.

MILITARY COMMAND
OUTPOST OF BARON
VLADIMIR HARKONNEN.

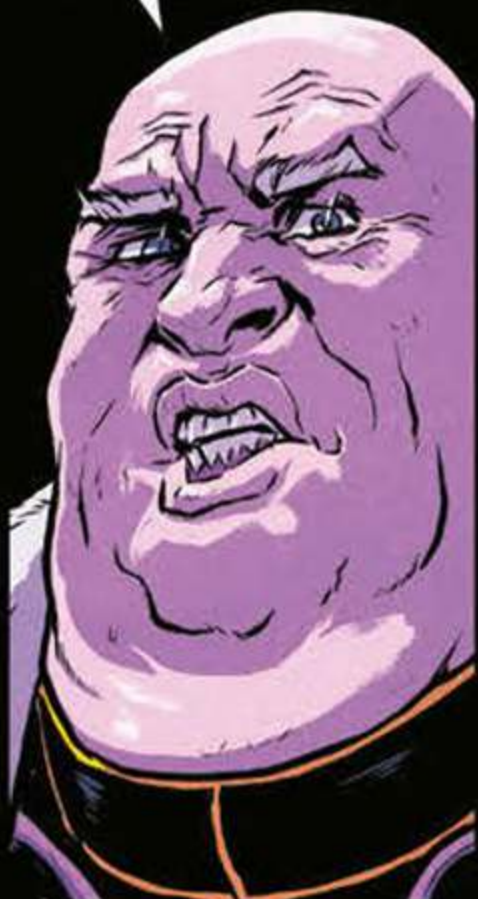


THE BARON'S
PRIVATE CHAMBERS.

THEY ARE
DEAD, BARON.
BOTH THE WOMAN
AND THE BOY ARE
CERTAINLY DEAD.



OH?
DEAD, EH?



IT IS A
CERTAINTY, MY
LORD. THEY
ARE DEAD.



I... I
HAVE A FULL
REPORT.





AND HAVE YOU SEEN THE BODIES?

HE IS HIDING SOMETHING. LET HIM SWEAT A LITTLE.



YOU HAVE SEEN THE BODIES?

DO NOT TELL ME A THING IS CERTAIN WHEN IT IS NOT!

OF COURSE, THE TWO ARE DEAD.

THEY WERE SEEN TO DIVE INTO A SANDSTORM. NOTHING SURVIVES SUCH A STORM, M'LORD.

ONE...ONE OF OUR OWN CRAFT WAS DESTROYED IN THE PURSUIT.

IS THERE MORE TO THIS... REPORT?



THE IMPERIAL PLANETOLOGIST KYNES IS INVOLVED, M'LORD.

HE HAS BEEN TAKEN PRISONER BY THE SARDAUKAR.



M'LORD! KYNES IS THE IMPERIAL PLANETOLOGIST, HIS MAJESTY'S OWN—

MAKE IT LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT, THEN! THE MAN MUST DIE. HE TRIED TO HELP MY ENEMIES.

THE SARDAUKAR ALSO HAVE ANOTHER IMPORTANT PRISONER, M'LORD. THEY'VE CAUGHT THE DUKE'S MASTER OF ASSASSINS.

HAWAT? THUFIR HAWAT? I'D NOT HAVE BELIEVED IT POSSIBLE!

KYNES, THE IMPERIAL LACKEY. HE WAS PLAYING BOTH SIDES...

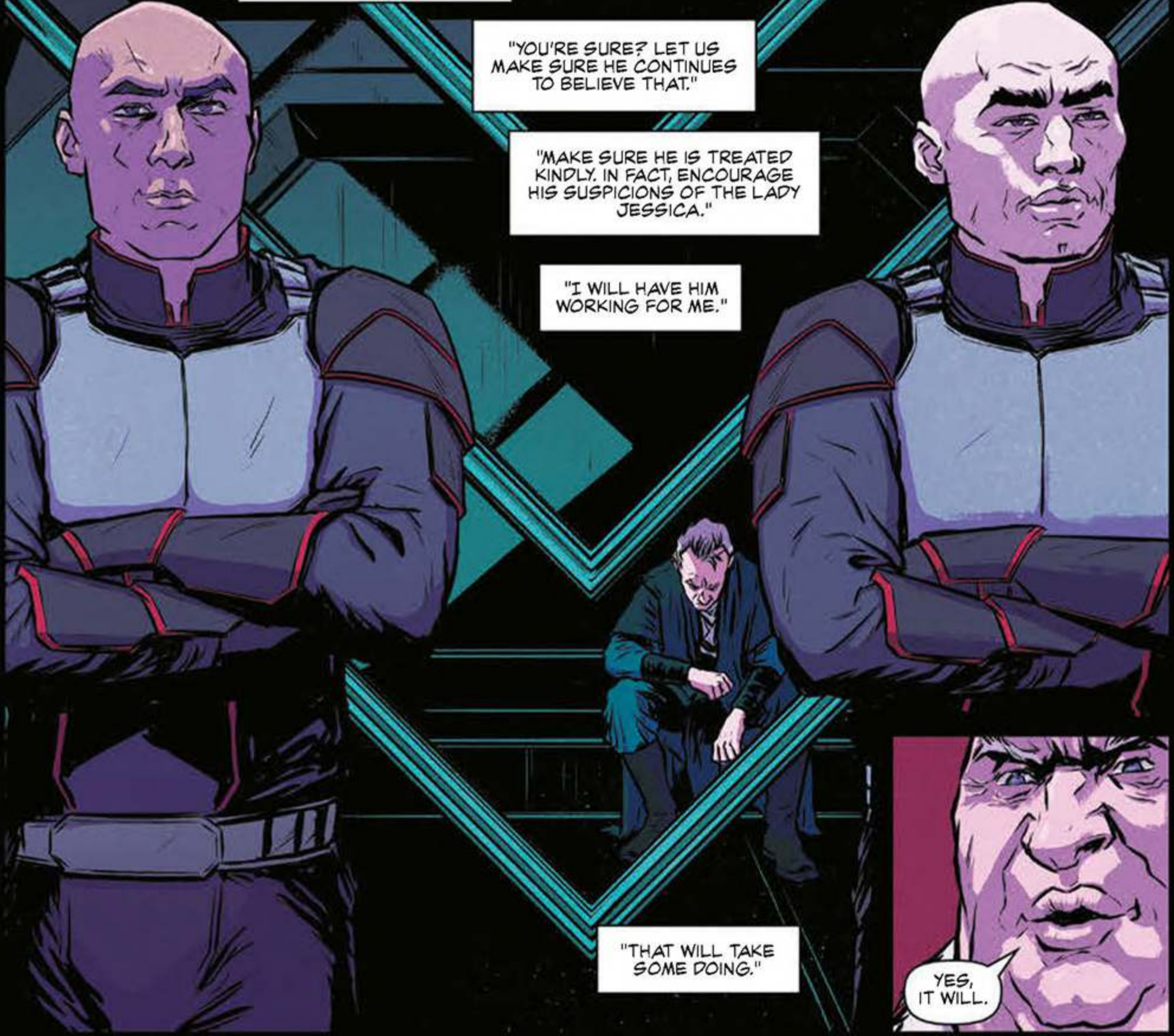
HAVE THE MAN KILLED.

"HE HAS SPOKEN ONLY ENOUGH TO REVEAL THAT HE BELIEVES THE LADY JESSICA BETRAYED HOUSE ATREIDES."

"YOU'RE SURE? LET US MAKE SURE HE CONTINUES TO BELIEVE THAT."

"MAKE SURE HE IS TREATED KINDLY. IN FACT, ENCOURAGE HIS SUSPICIONS OF THE LADY JESSICA."


"I WILL HAVE HIM WORKING FOR ME."



"THAT WILL TAKE SOME DOING."



YES, IT WILL.



"WHEN HAWAT RECEIVES HIS MEALS, YOU WILL ENSURE THAT HIS FOOD AND DRINK CONTAIN THE RESIDUAL POISON DEVELOPED BY THE LATE PITER DE VRIES."

"AND YOU WILL ALSO MAKE CERTAIN HIS MEALS CONTAIN THE ANTIDOTE TO THAT POISON FROM NOW ON... UNLESS I SAY OTHERWISE."

"THE ABSENCE OF A THING CAN BE AS DEADLY AS ITS PRESENCE. HAWAT WILL NEVER DETECT THE ANTIDOTE WITH ANY POISON SNOOPER."

"HE NEED NEVER KNOW. BUT IF WE CANNOT WOO HAWAT TO MY SERVICE, THEN WE WILL WITHDRAW THE ANTIDOTE."



GET BUSY!
SET THINGS
IN MOTION!

AT ONCE,
MY LORD!

SEND MY
NEPHEW
RABBAN!



HAWAT BY MY SIDE!
ONE OF THE MOST
FORMIDABLE MENTATS
IN HISTORY.

AND ALL THE
ATREIDES DEAD!

POWER AND FEAR...
FEAR AND POWER.



RABBAN WILL BE
USEFUL FOR NOW, BUT
ONLY FOR A TIME.



THE TRUE FUTURE OF
HOUSE HARKONNEN WILL
BE HIS LOVELY BROTHER,
FEYD-RAUTHA.



LOVELY FEYD...



YOU SUMMONED ME, UNCLE?

ENTER. STAND CLOSER WHERE I CAN SEE YOU EASILY.

THE ATREIDES ARE DEAD, THE LAST OF THEM. THIS PLANET IS AGAIN YOURS.

A MUSCLE-MINDED TANK BRAIN. HE'S NO MENTAT, BUT PERHAPS RABBAN IS THE TOOL I NEED.

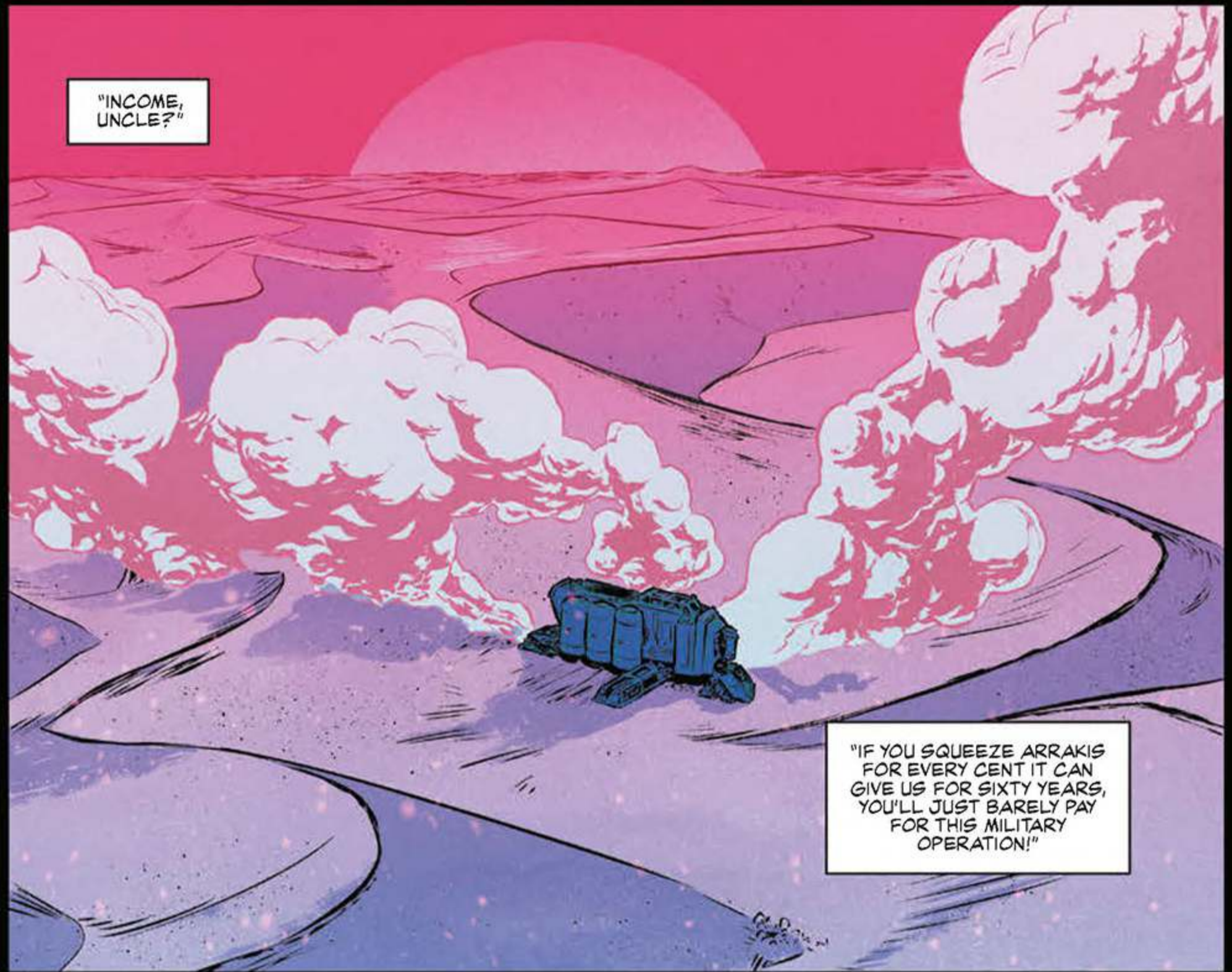
IF I GIVE HIM FREEDOM TO DO IT, HE'LL GRIND OVER EVERYTHING IN HIS PATH.

GLOSSU RABBAN, COUNT OF LANKIVEIL. FORMER GOVERNOR OF ARRAKIS.



I HAVE ONLY ONE REQUIREMENT—

INCOME.



"INCOME, UNCLE?"

"IF YOU SQUEEZE ARRAKIS FOR EVERY CENT IT CAN GIVE US FOR SIXTY YEARS, YOU'LL JUST BARELY PAY FOR THIS MILITARY OPERATION!"



YOU MUST SQUEEZE.



SQUEEZE...



"YOU HAVE A FREE HAND, RABBAN... AS LONG AS YOU SQUEEZE."



I HAVE MORE TO REPORT, UNCLE.

THE DISGUISED SARDAUKAR LEGIONS HAVE BEEN HUNTING DOWN THE FREMEN IN THE DESERT.



IT IS SAID THE DESERT PEOPLE WIPED OUT AN IMPERIAL FIGHTING FORCE.



FREMEN DEFEATING SARDAUKAR? QUASH THESE RUMORS!

IT WOULDN'T DO TO DISPLEASE THE EMPEROR.



THE FREMEN AREN'T WORTH CONSIDERING!



YOU MUST SHOW NO MERCY HERE.

DON'T WASTE THE POPULATION, MERELY DRIVE THEM INTO UTTER SUBMISSION.

THEY WILL BE BLOODY PULP WHEN HE'S THROUGH WITH THEM.

THEN, WHEN I SEND IN FEYD-RAUTHA, THEY'LL CHEER THEIR RESCUER.

LOVELY FEYD...

IN THE MIDST OF THE STORM...



I MUST FIND THE
RIGHT VORTEX.

THE ONE
SAFE PATH...

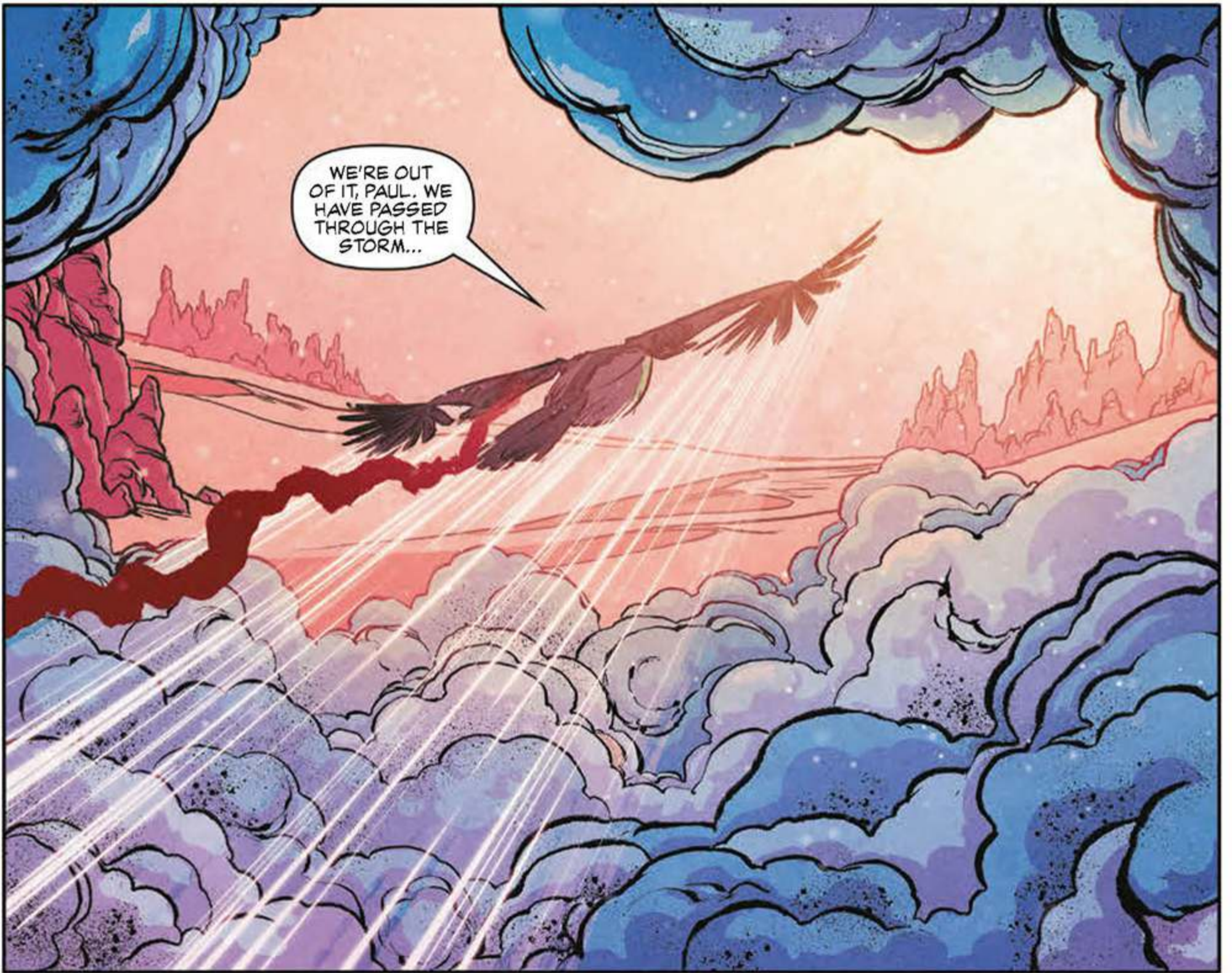


OF MANY POSSIBLE
PATHS, MANY POSSIBLE
FUTURES...



CAUGHT
THE UPDRAFT...
THE WAY OUT!

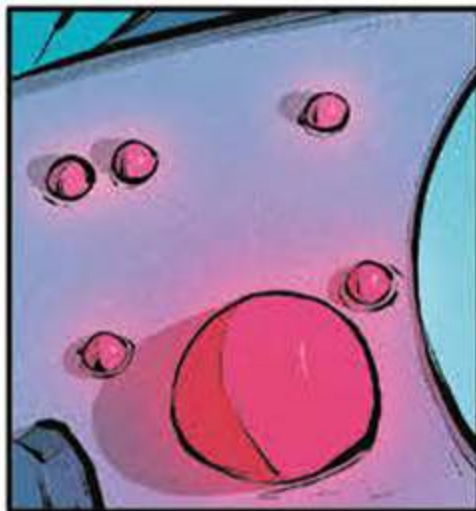




WE'RE OUT OF IT, PAUL. WE HAVE PASSED THROUGH THE STORM...



JUST LIKE THE LITANY.



WE'VE GIVEN THEM THE SLIP. THE HARKONNENS WOULD NOT HAVE SURVIVED THAT.



WE'VE SUSTAINED DAMAGE, TOO. I'M GOING TO HAVE TO LAND.



THERE'S ROCK ALL AROUND, TOO DANGEROUS FOR A LANDING. I BETTER SET US DOWN ON THE SAND.

THE WINGS MIGHT NOT TAKE A FULL BRAKE.



RUN FOR THOSE ROCKS THE INSTANT WE'RE STOPPED. I'LL TAKE THE PACK.

RUN FOR...? AH, THE WORMS!



RIGHT NOW, THE WORMS
ARE OUR FRIENDS.
THERE'LL BE NO EVIDENCE
OF WHERE WE LANDED.

I'M SLOWING
OUR SPEED WITH
THE SAND!



BRACE
YOURSELF!

KRASSHHHHHH



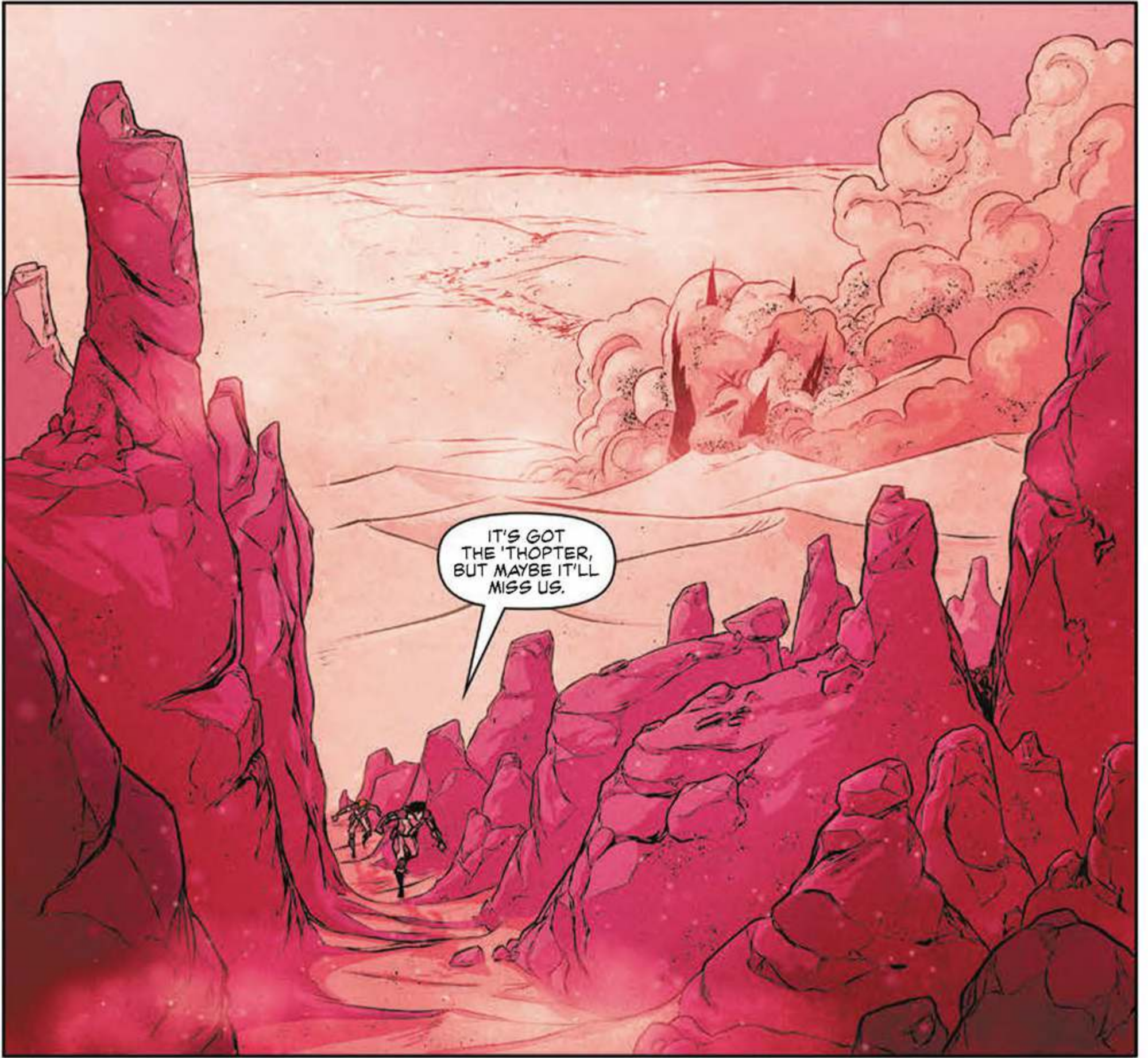
RUN!



FOLLOW THE
RIDGE! WE HAVE
TO MAKE IT TO
THOSE ROCKS.



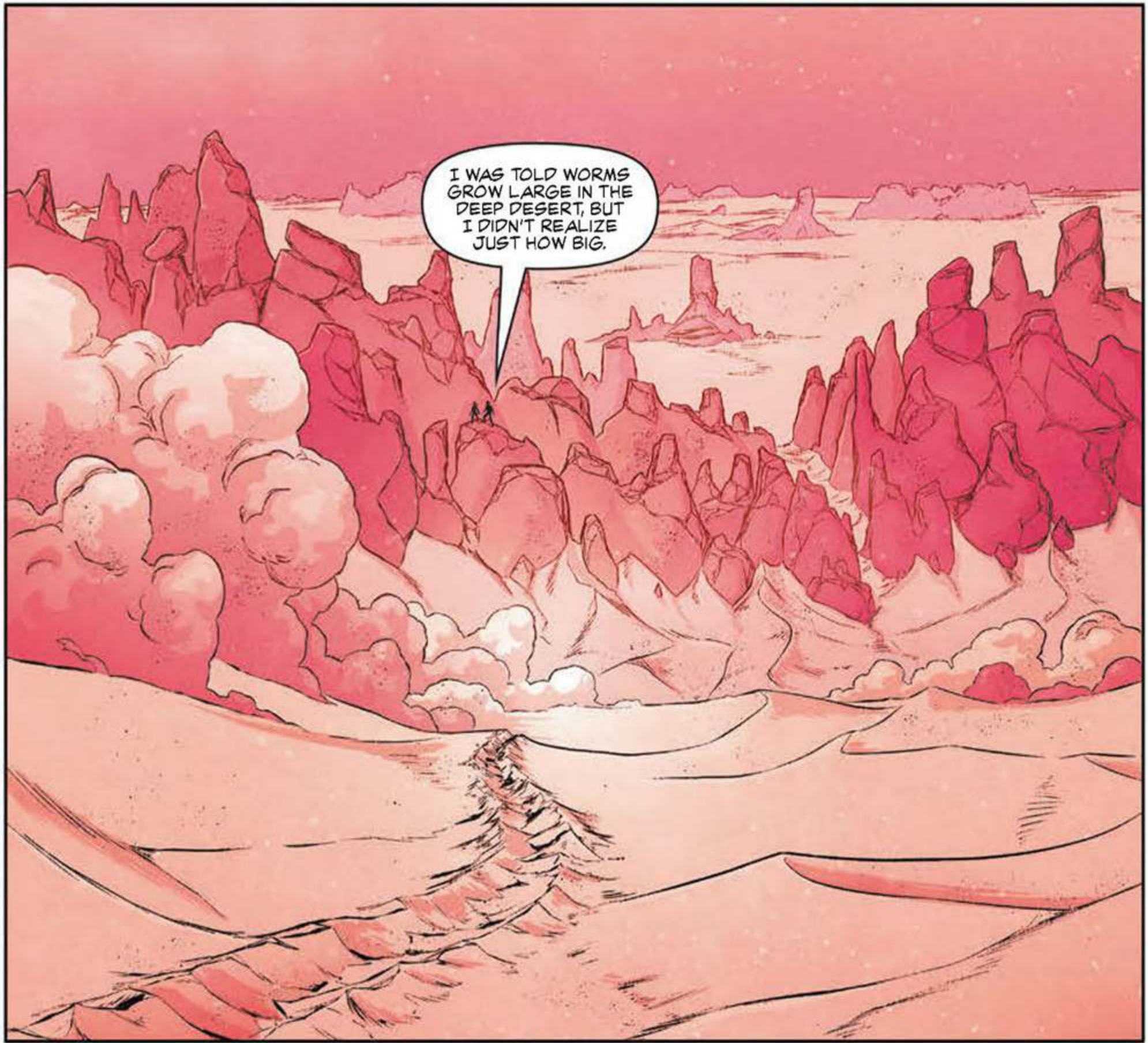
LISTEN! DO
YOU HEAR
IT?





NO SIGN OF THE 'THOPTER. THE WINDS WILL ERASE THE REST IN NO TIME.

LOOK AT THE SIZE! IT'S BIGGER THAN A GUILD SPACESHIP.



I WAS TOLD WORMS GROW LARGE IN THE DEEP DESERT, BUT I DIDN'T REALIZE JUST HOW BIG.



FROM NOW ON, WE TRAVEL BY NIGHT AND REST IN SHADE DURING THE DAY.



WHICH DIRECTION?



WHERE THIS RIDGE LEADS, DEEP INTO THE DESERT—THE FREMEN DESERT.



CAREFUL HERE—THIS LEDGE IS SLIPPERY WITH SAND.



OPEN DESERT AHEAD, THREE OR FOUR KILOMETERS. WE'LL HAVE TO CROSS.



THERE'LL BE WORMS.

SURE TO BE.



IT'LL BE A HARD CROSSING. WE SHOULD REST AND EAT.

DRINK ALL YOUR WATER. THE BEST PLACE TO CONSERVE YOUR WATER IS IN YOUR BODY. TRUST YOUR STILLSUIT.

THERE'S A WAY TO GET SAFELY ACROSS THAT SAND. THE FREMEN DO IT.

WE HAVE TO WALK MAKING ONLY NATURAL SOUNDS, THE KIND THAT DON'T ATTRACT THE WORMS. SOUNDS WITHOUT RHYTHM.



THE WAY IS STEEP, BUT I WANT TO GET TO THE EDGE OF THE DESERT BEFORE DAYBREAK.

CAREFUL, IT'S VERY UNSTABLE HERE.





MOTHER!



MOTHER!



MOTHER?



SHE IS BURIED. I MUST BE CALM AND WORK THIS OUT CAREFULLY.



SHE WON'T SMOTHER IMMEDIATELY. SHE KNOWS BINDU SUSPENSION.

SHE KNOWS I'LL DIG FOR HER.



THIS SHOULD BE THE RIGHT PLACE...



DO YOU HEAR ME?



NOT BREATHING. YES, BINDU SUSPENSION...

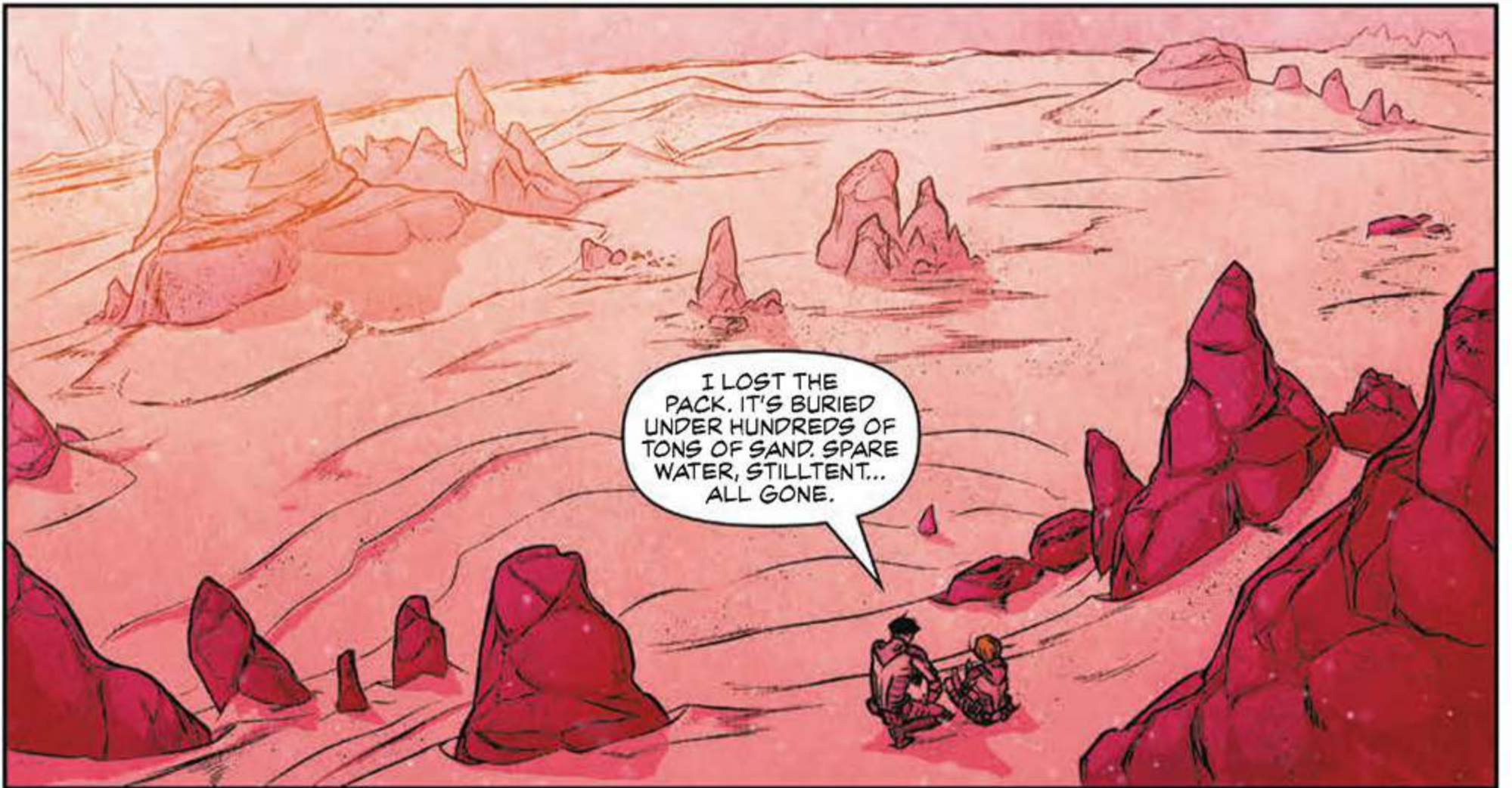


STABLE GROUND AT THE END OF THE FISSURE. GET THERE...BEFORE MORE SAND BURIES US.



I KNEW YOU'D FIND ME.

IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN KINDER IF I HADN'T.



I LOST THE PACK. IT'S BURIED UNDER HUNDREDS OF TONS OF SAND. SPARE WATER, STILLTENT... ALL GONE.



ALL I HAVE LEFT ARE BINOCULARS, A KNIFE, A PARACOMPASS... NOTHING THAT MATTERS.



WE ARE GOING TO DIE HERE.



IS THIS THE WAY YOU WERE TAUGHT? SOLVE THE PROBLEM!



DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? EVERYTHING WE NEED TO SURVIVE IS UNDER THAT SAND!

YOU FOUND ME.

THINK...
POSSIBILITIES.

IF I IMMOBILIZE
A SMALL AREA OF
THE SLOPE...

MIGHT BE ABLE TO
PUT DOWN A SHAFT
TO THE PACK...

WATER MIGHT DO IT,
BUT WE DON'T HAVE
ENOUGH...

FOAM.

SPICE IS HIGHLY
ALKALINE. I HAVE
THE PARACOMPASS.
ITS POWER PACK
IS ACID-BASE...

THERE'S A
PATCH OF SPICE
JUST OUT
THERE.

I CAN
SMELL IT.

MOVE WITH ONLY
NATURAL NOISES.
STEP...PAUSE...
STEP-STEP...
SLIDE...PAUSE.

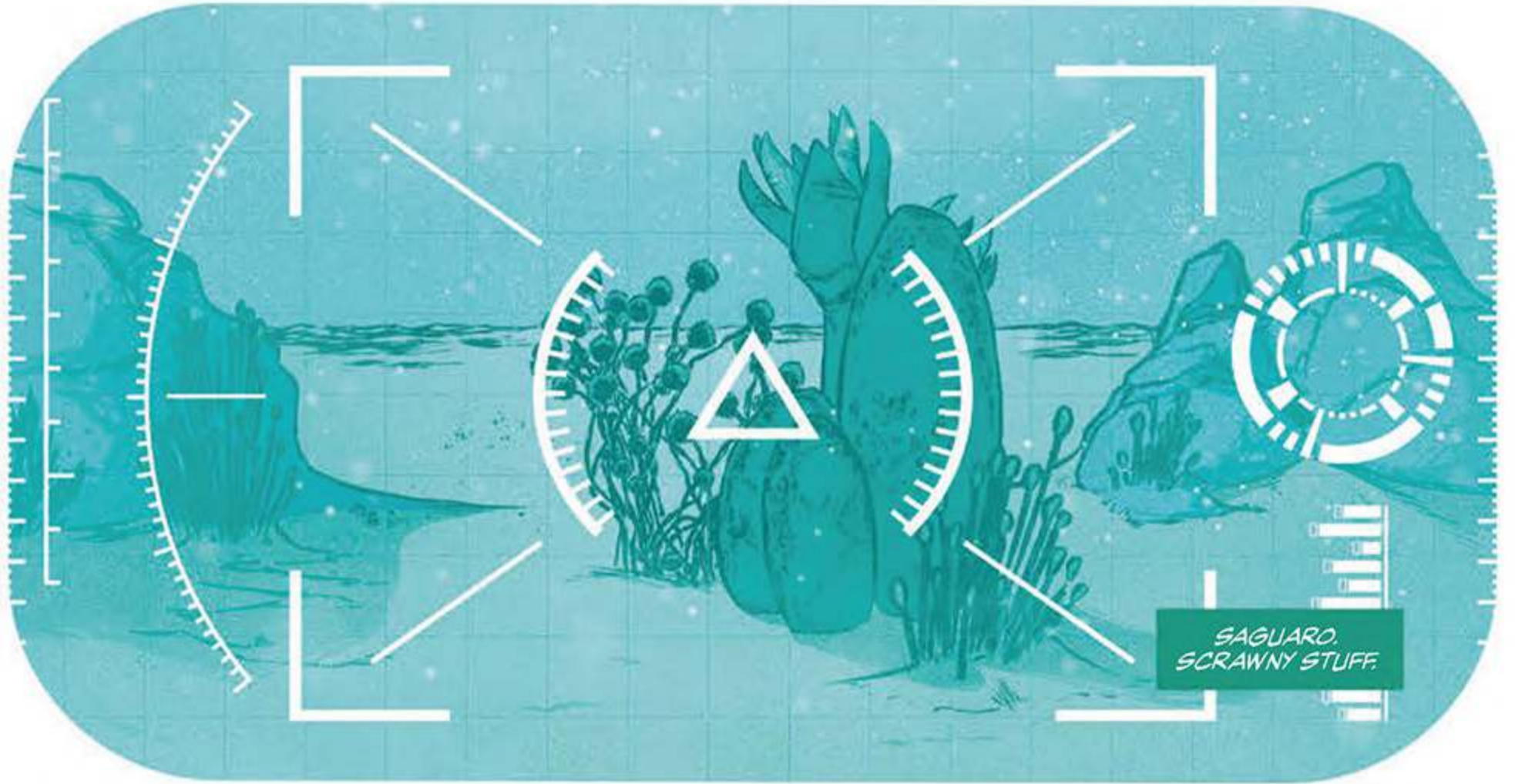
WALK
WITHOUT RHYTHM...
NOTHING A WORM
WOULD NOTICE.

I CAN GET
AT THE POWER
PACK.

USE THE CASING
AS A CONTAINER
TO MIX THE
ELEMENTS.







HIDDEN
SMUGGLER BASE.

SO, YOU'RE THE
GREAT GURNEY
HALLECK.

I AM STABAN
TUEK, SON OF
ESMAR TUEK.

THEN YOU'RE
THE ONE I OWE
THANKS FOR
THE HELP I
RECEIVED.

AHHH,
GRATITUDE.
SIT.

I KNEW
YOUR FATHER.

THEY SAY YOUR
FATHER IS DEAD.
KILLED BY THE
HARKONNENS.

KILLED BY THE
HARKONNENS...
OR BY A TRAITOR
AMONG YOUR
PEOPLE.

CAN YOU NAME
THE TRAITOR?
THUFIR HAWAT
SUSPECTED THE
LADY JESSICA.

AH, BUT HAWAT
HIMSELF IS NOW
A HARKONNEN
CAPTIVE. MAYBE
HE IS THE
TRAITOR.

HE ALLOWED
HIMSELF TO FALL
INTO HARKONNEN
HANDS...



IT APPEARS WE'VE A DEAL MORE KILLING AHEAD OF US.



WE WILL DO NOTHING TO ATTRACT ATTENTION TO US.

WE'LL DESTROY YOU IF YOU MAKE ANY OPEN MOVE AGAINST THE HARKONNENS.



BUT THEY KILLED YOUR FATHER, MAN!



I'LL GIVE YOU MY FATHER'S ANSWER TO THOSE WHO ACT WITHOUT THINKING.

"A STONE IS HEAVY AND THE SAND IS WEIGHTY, BUT A FOOL'S WRATH IS HEAVIER THAN THEM BOTH."



YOU MEAN TO DO NOTHING ABOUT IT, THEN?

YOU DID NOT HEAR ME SAY THAT.

THERE ARE OTHER WAYS OF DESTROYING A FOE.



"WE HAVE SEVENTY-FOUR MEN, ALL OF MY PEOPLE WHO SURVIVED."

"IF WE ARE TO ENLIST WITH YOU, THEN THAT MUST MEAN THE DUKE IS DEAD."



DUKE LETO'S BODY HAS BEEN SEEN.

AND THE BOY PAUL AND HIS MOTHER WERE BOTH LOST IN A DESERT STORM. LIKELY NOT EVEN THEIR BONES WILL BE FOUND.



ALL DEAD...



"AND BEAST RABBAN SITS ONCE MORE IN THE SEAT OF POWER HERE ON DUNE."



I'VE A SCORE OF MY OWN AGAINST RABBAN. I OWE HIM FOR THE LIVES OF MY FAMILY...AND FOR THIS SCAR.



YOU AND YOUR MEN CAN STAY WITH US. WORK THEIR PASSAGE OFF ARRAKIS...

I RELEASE MY MEN FROM ANY BOND TO ME. THEY CAN CHOOSE FOR THEMSELVES. WITH RABBAN HERE— I STAY.



REVENGE WILL COME...



"OR MAYBE I SHOULD GO OUT AMONG THE FREMEN. THEY CAN KILL HARKONNENS."

"EVEN NOW THE FREMEN ARE HUNTED DOWN LIKE ANIMALS. THEY ARE BEING EXTERMINATED. BECAUSE THEY KILLED HARKONNENS."



THEN I GIVE YOU MY BLADE. IF YOU WISH MY FIGHTING HAND BESIDE YOU.



DO YOU WISH ME TO PERSUADE MY MEN?



I THINK THEY'LL FOLLOW YOU, GURNEY HALLECK.



"SEVENTY-FOUR MEN, ALL THAT REMAIN OF A GREAT ATREIDES FIGHTING FORCE..."



GURNEY... I HAVE YOUR BALISET.



THE MEDICS SAY THERE'S NO HOPE FOR MATTAI AND...AND HE HAS A REQUEST OF YOU.

MATTAI WANTS A SONG TO EASE HIS GOING, SIR. HE SAYS YOU'LL KNOW THE ONE.



UHHHHH...



I'M HERE, FRIEND. I HAVE A SONG FOR YOU.



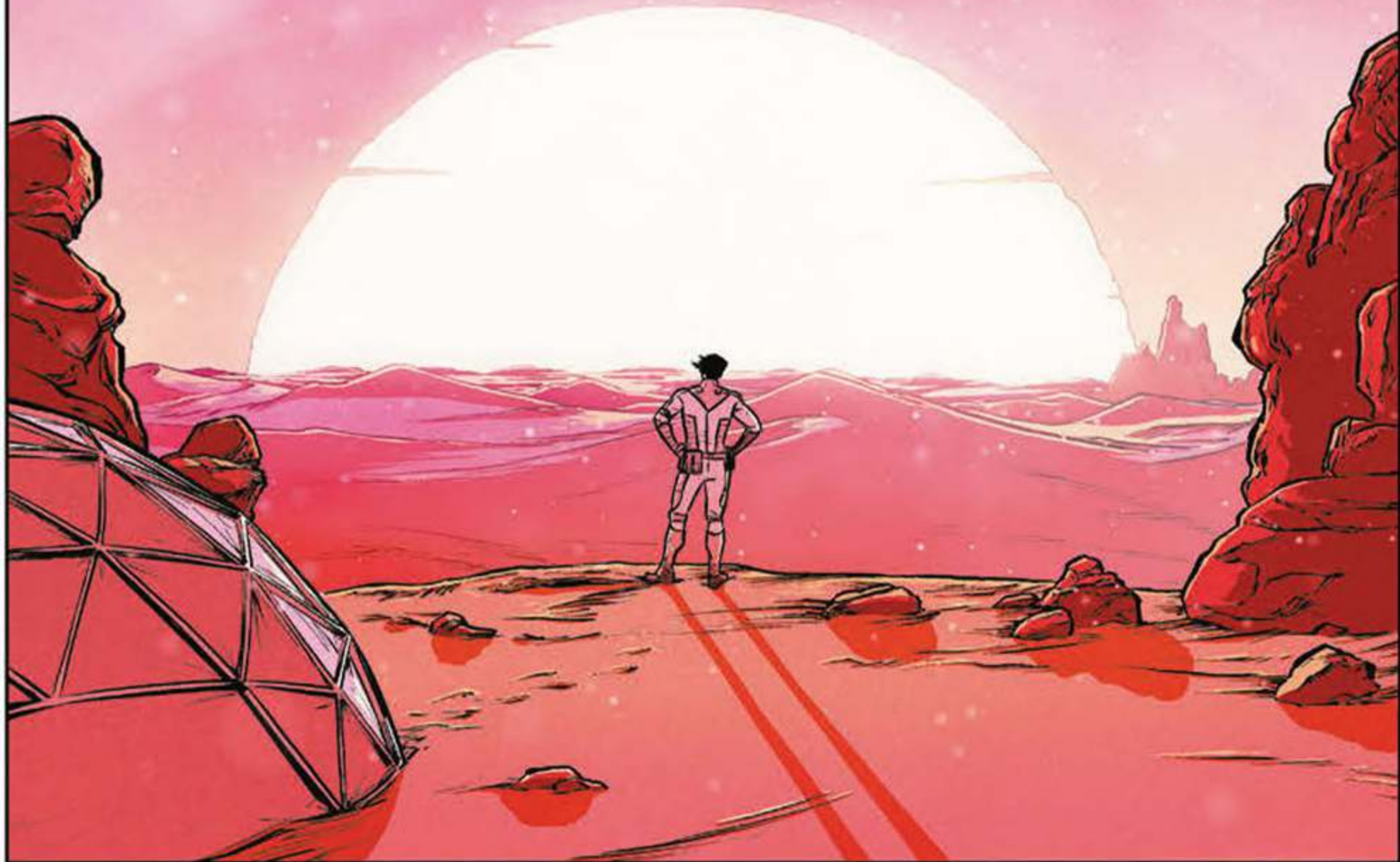
♪ COME TO ME...
COME TO ME, WARM
ARMS OF MY LASS...
FOR ME...FOR ME,
THE WARM ARMS
OF MY LASS. ♪



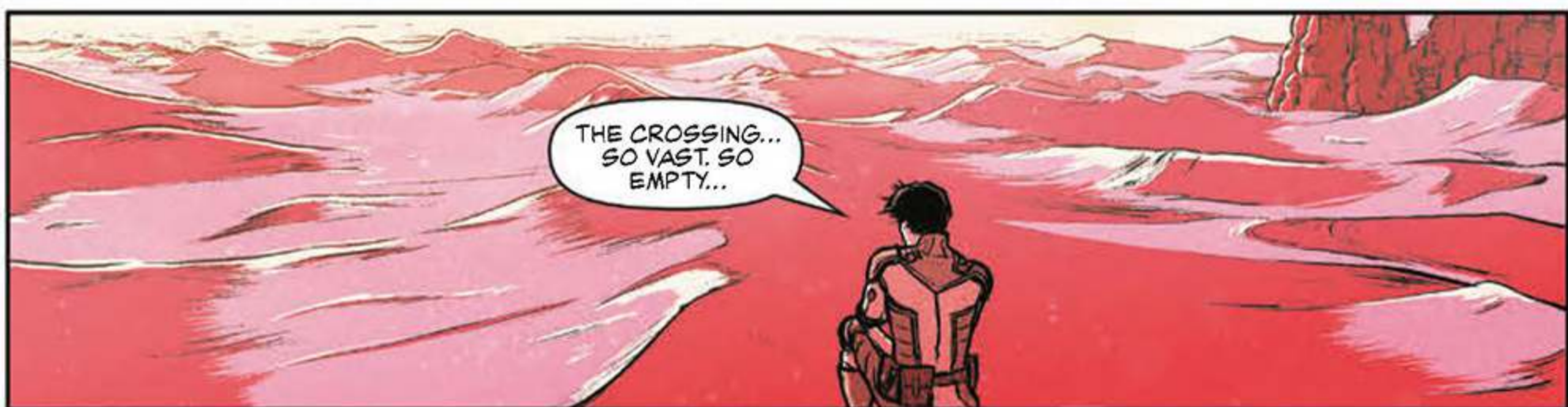
NOW WE ARE SEVENTY-THREE.



LATE AFTERNOON...



THE CROSSING...
SO VAST. SO
EMPTY...



WHAT IF
WE DON'T FIND
AN ABANDONED
TESTING STATION
OVER THERE... WHAT
IF THERE ARE NO
FREMEN?



HE LOOKS
SO MUCH LIKE
LETO...



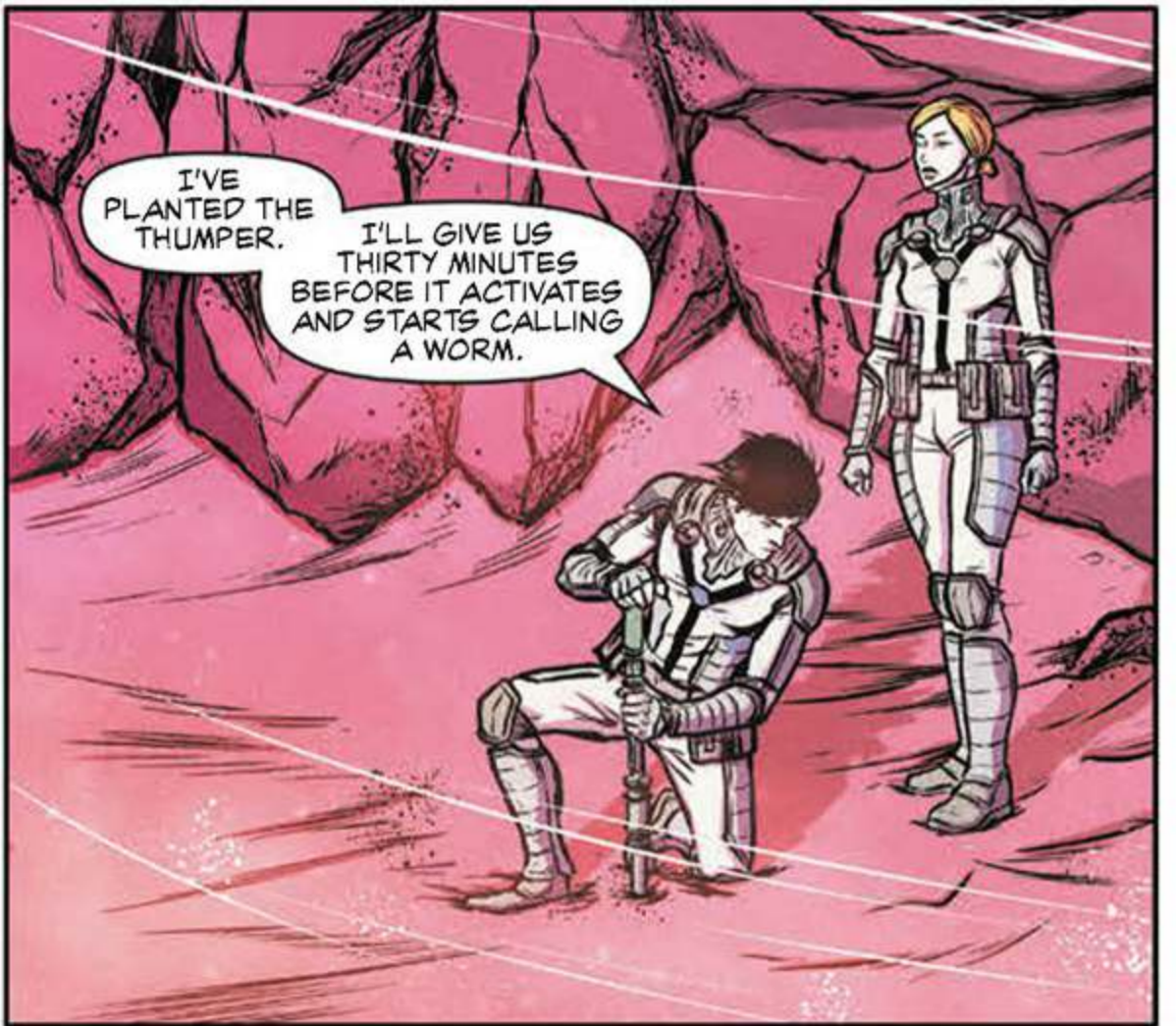
IT COULD BE
A GOOD LIFE
HERE ON THIS
PLANET...

IF WE
SURVIVE.



I'LL STRIKE
CAMP. WE NEED
TO LEAVE AT
NIGHTFALL.





I'VE PLANTED THE THUMPER.

I'LL GIVE US THIRTY MINUTES BEFORE IT ACTIVATES AND STARTS CALLING A WORM.



WE MUST WALK WITHOUT RHYTHM.



WATCH HOW I DO IT. THIS IS HOW FREMEN WALK THE SAND.

LUMP... LUMP...



STEP... DRAG... STEP
STEP... WAIT... STEP



THAT'S THE THUMPER. THE SOUND WILL MAKE A WORM COME.

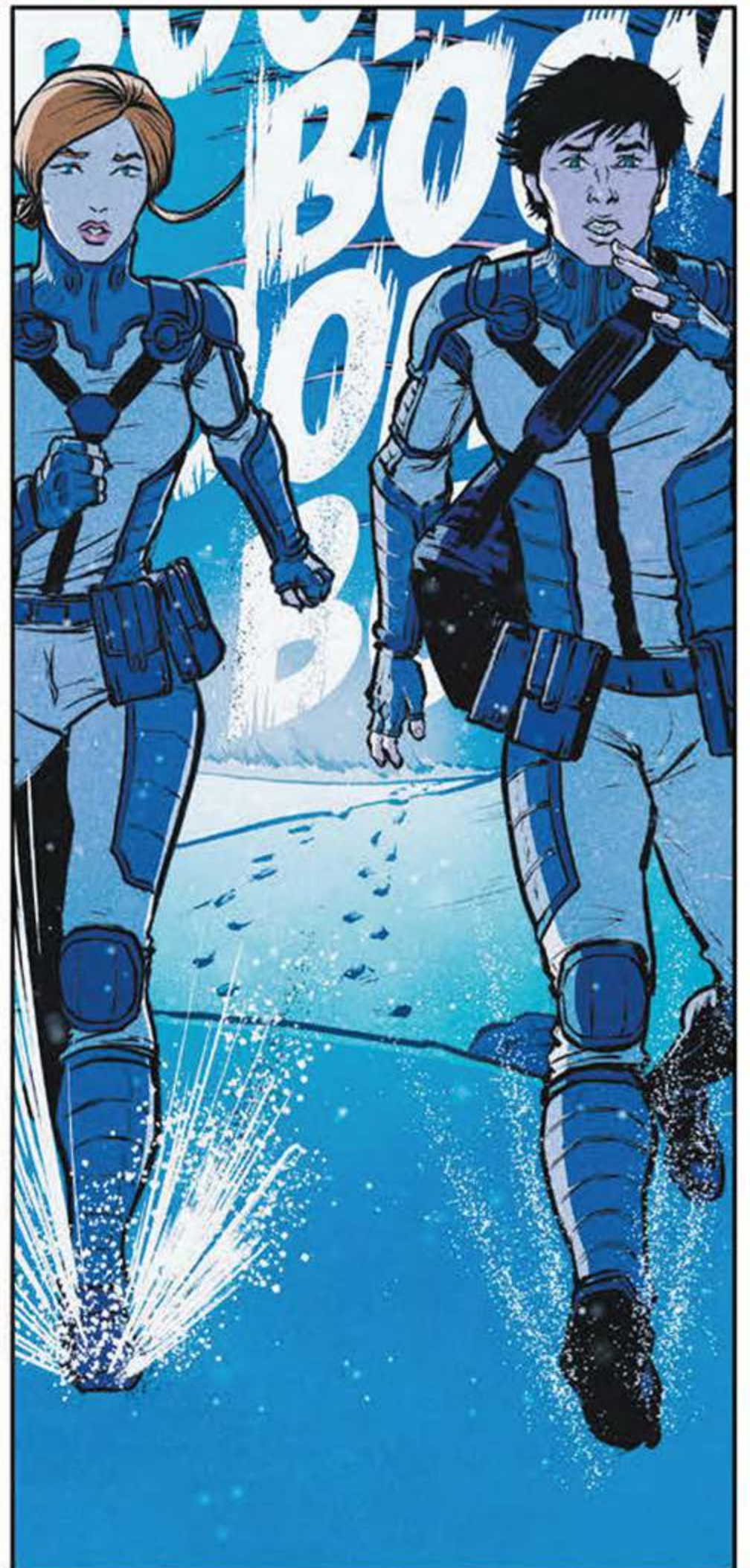
LUMP... LU
LUM... L

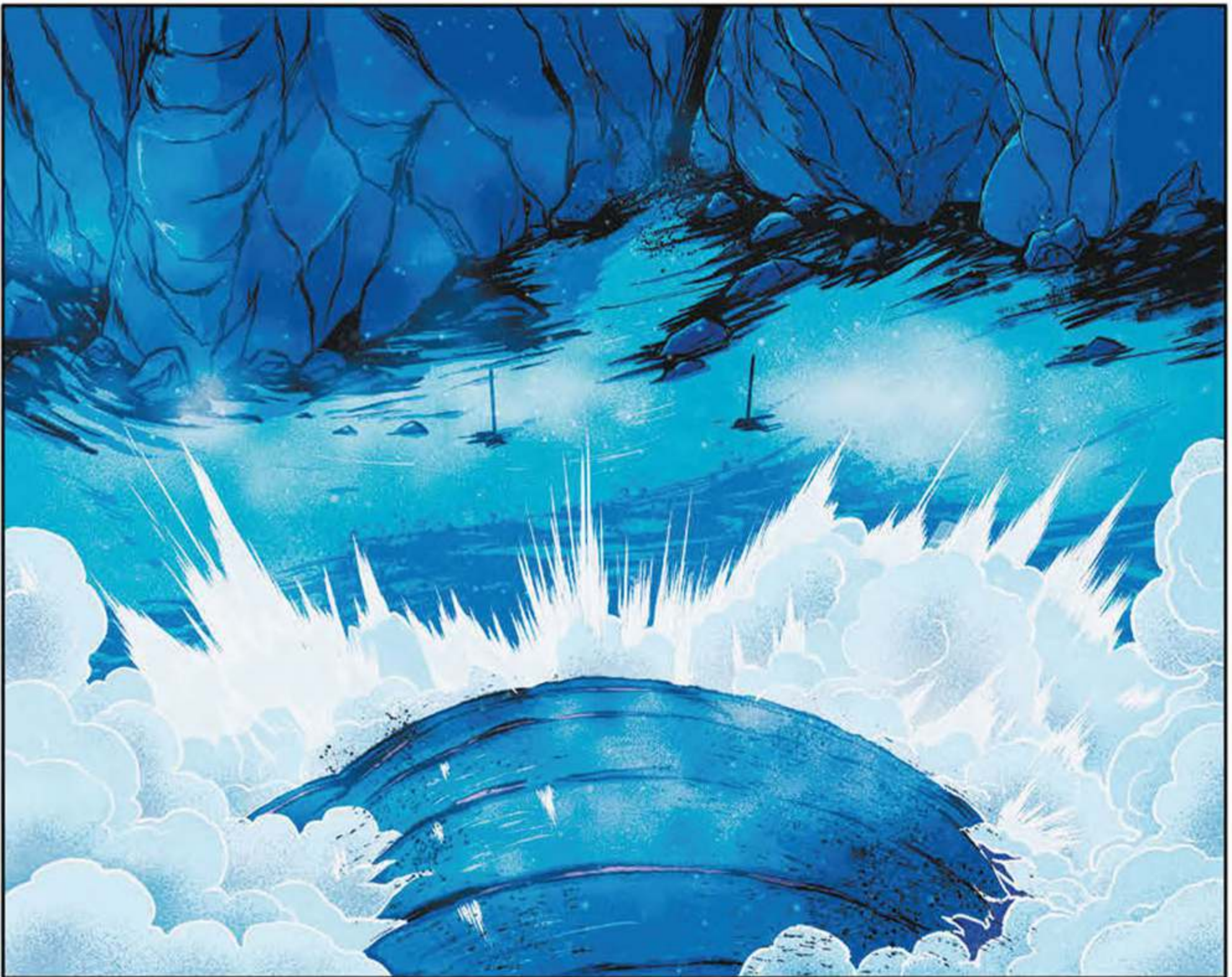


KEEP MOVING.

LUMP... LUMP... LUMP...
LUMP... LUMP... LUMP...











CINNAMON! THE SMELL IS SO STRONG IT'S LIKE A SHOUT! MELANGE!

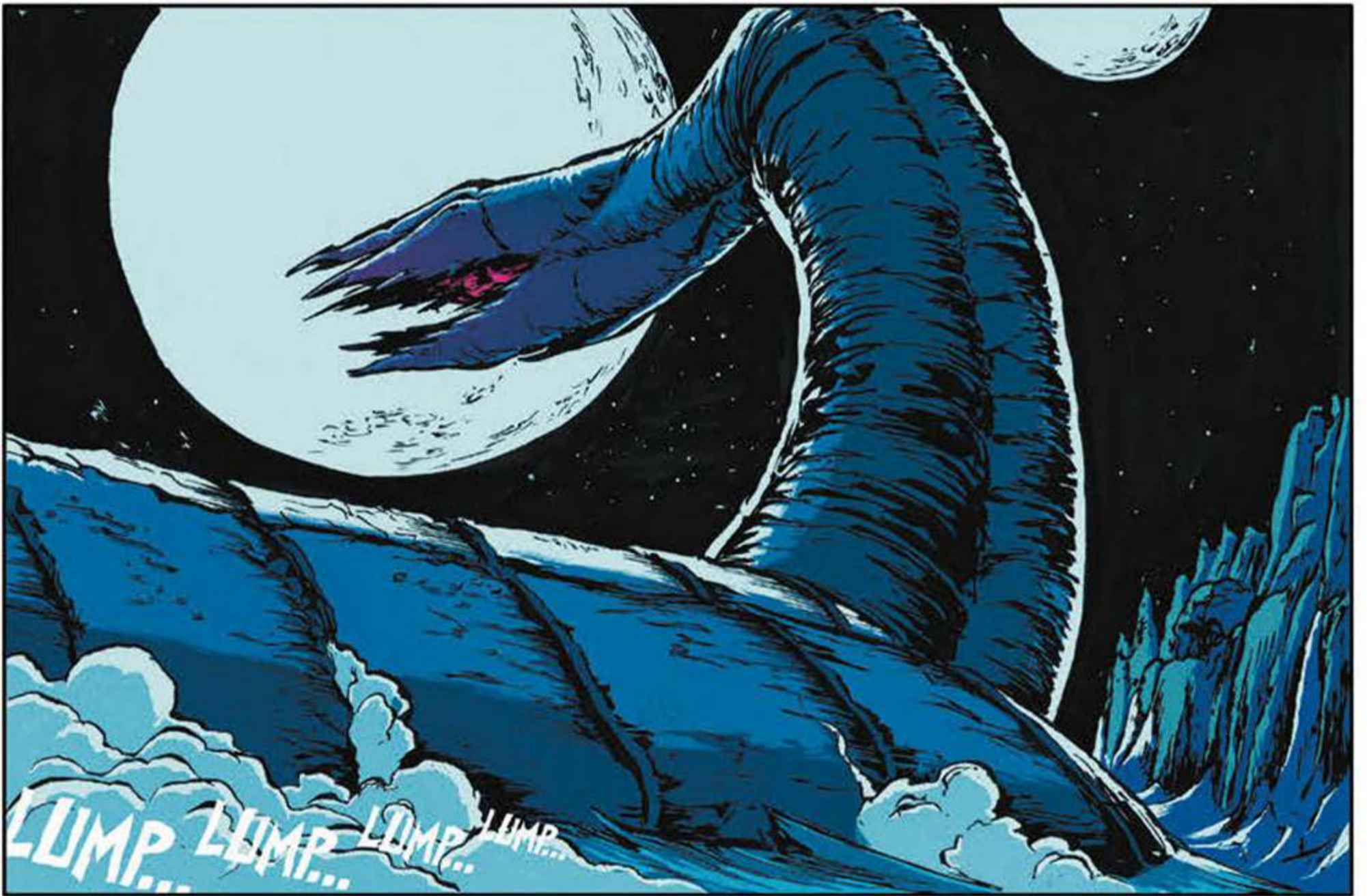
I MUST USE ALL MY BENE GESSERIT SKILLS TO REMAIN STILL, CALM, SILENT...

IT SENSES US!

THE SMELL OF MELANGE! SO STRONG!

DR. KYNES SAID SOMETHING ABOUT THE CONNECTION BETWEEN WORMS AND THE SPICE...

BARROOMMM



"THOSE SOUNDS
DREW IT AWAY!"

"THAT'S A
THUMPER."



SOMEBODY
CALLED IT...
FREMEN.

WHY WOULD
THEY HELP
US?



MAYBE
THEY WEREN'T
HELPING US.

MAYBE THEY
WERE JUST
CALLING A
WORM.



MORE OF THOSE POLES WE PASSED. OBVIOUSLY MAN-MADE.

I COULDN'T PAY ATTENTION AS WE WERE RUNNING.

LOOK, THEY MARK A WAY UP THE CLIFF.



WE GO IN HERE. PITCH DARK INSIDE.



WE HAVE OTHER SENSES THAN EYES.



THESE ARE SHALLOW AND EVEN STEPS. MAN-CARVED BEYOND A DOUBT.



LOOK THERE! LIKE A FAIRYLAND...



THERE WOULD HAVE TO BE PEOPLE FOR THIS MANY PLANTS TO SURVIVE.

THIS MUST BE A FREMEN PLACE. TOMORROW WE CAN TRY TO FIND THEM—



MOST INTRUDERS HERE REGRET FINDING THE FREMEN!



PLEASE DON'T RUN, INTRUDERS. IF YOU RUN, YOU'LL ONLY WASTE YOUR BODY'S WATER.



MAKE IT QUICK, STIL! GET THEIR WATER AND LET'S BE ON OUR WAY.

WE'VE LITTLE ENOUGH TIME BEFORE DAWN.

GET OUR WATER? THEY WANT TO TAKE THE WATER IN OUR FLESH!

ACROSS THE DESERT...

I AM LIET-KYNES.



I AM HIS
IMPERIAL MAJESTY'S
PLANETOLOGIST.



I AM STEWARD
OF THIS LAND.



I AM STEWARD
OF THIS SAND.

BAKING IN THIS
ENDLESS HEAT, NO
WATER, NOT EVEN
A STILLSUIT.



I AM DELIRIOUS



SPICE...
I SMELL
SPICE.

I MUST BE
ON TOP OF A
PRE-SPICE
MASS...





YES, I CAN SMELL THE GASES...



THEY ARE BUILDING UP, NEARING EXPLOSIVE PRESSURE.



THE HARKONNENS ALWAYS DID FIND IT DIFFICULT TO KILL FREMEN. WE DON'T DIE EASILY.



THEY COULDN'T EVEN LEAVE ME A STILLSUIT.



I SHOULD BE DEAD NOW. I WILL BE DEAD SOON.

BUT I CAN'T STOP BEING AN ECOLOGIST.



THE HIGHEST FUNCTION OF ECOLOGY IS UNDERSTANDING CONSEQUENCES.



FATHER!

GOT YOURSELF INTO QUITE A FIX HERE, SON.

YOU SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THE CONSEQUENCES OF HELPING THE CHILD OF THAT DUKE.



TOO LATE. ALREADY DISPATCHED MESSAGES TO MY SIETCHES.

IF THE DUKE'S SON IS ALIVE, THEY'LL FIND HIM AND PROTECT HIM.

THE MORE LIFE THERE IS WITHIN A SYSTEM, THE MORE NICHEs THERE ARE FOR LIFE...

ALWAYS LECTURING!



THEY ARE WAITING FOR ME TO DIE...TO HAVE MY WATER.



YOU CAN'T DRAW NEAT LINES AROUND PLANETWIDE PROBLEMS.

TO THE WORKING PLANETOLOGIST, HIS MOST IMPORTANT TOOL IS HUMAN BEINGS.

HE'S REPEATING THINGS HE SAID TO ME WHEN I WAS A CHILD



ALWAYS LECTURING!

SHUT UP, OLD MAN!



"WE MUST DO A THING ON ARRAKIS NEVER BEFORE ATTEMPTED FOR AN ENTIRE PLANET, SON."

SHUT UP! CAN'T HE SEE I'M DYING?

YOU WILL DIE IF YOU DON'T GET OFF THE BUBBLE THAT'S FORMING RIGHT NOW DEEP BENEATH YOU.



A PRE-SPICE MASS!

THESE ARE SPICE SANDS. SURELY MY FREMEN WILL COME.



MEN AND THEIR WORKS HAVE BEEN A DISEASE ON THE SURFACE OF THEIR PLANETS BEFORE NOW.



PLEASE STOP LECTURING ME, FATHER. I'M IGNORING YOU, FATHER. GO AWAY.



STANDING THERE LECTURING ME, WHEN HE SHOULD BE HELPING ME.

AH, MY FREMEN HAVE FOUND ME! THEY WILL RESCUE ME!

EVERY FREMEN KNOWS THE SOUND OF AN IMMINENT SPICE BLOW.

RRRRUUUMMMMMBBLLLLL



OH NO...

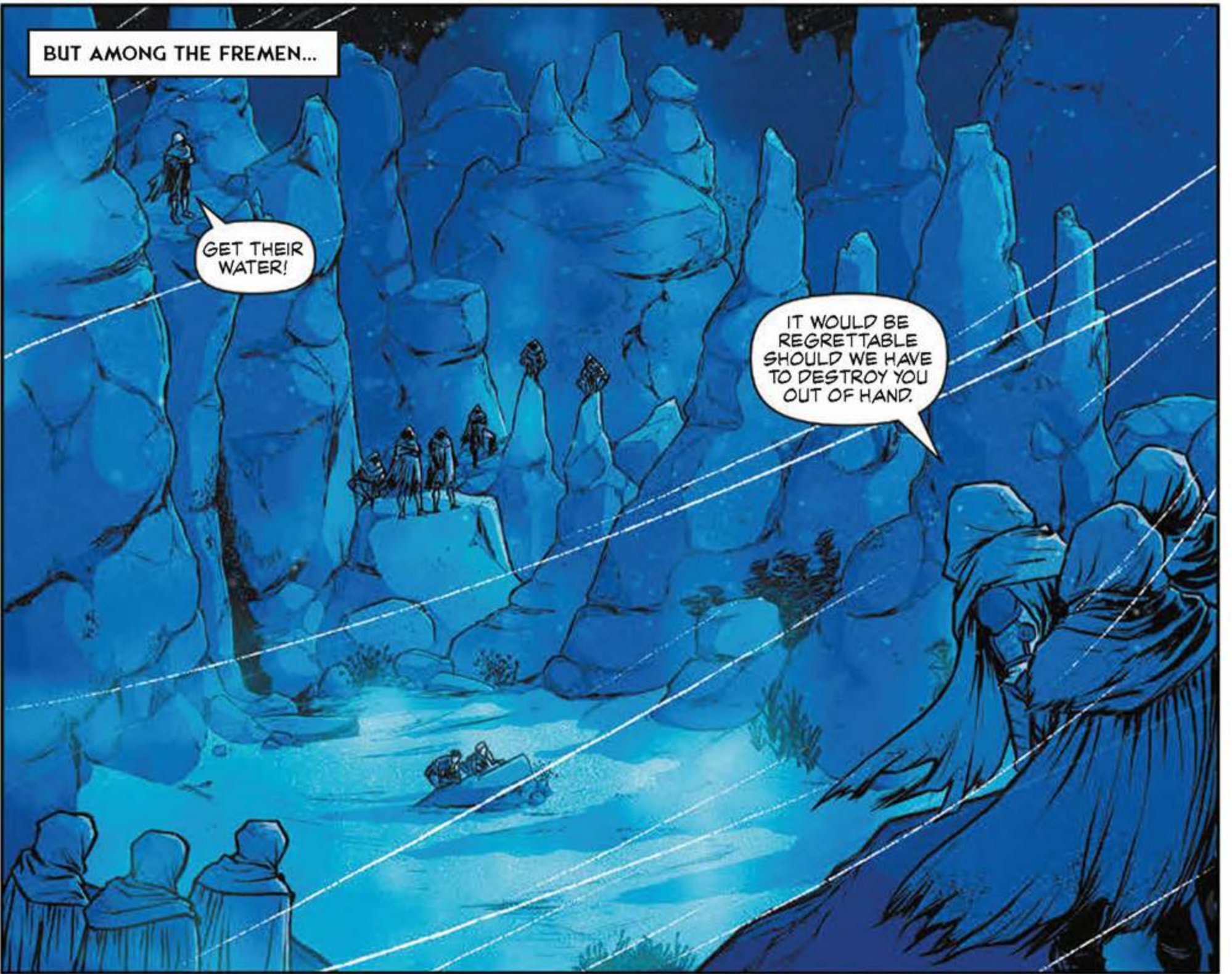


FHHHWOOOO MMMMM

BUT AMONG THE FREMEN...

GET THEIR WATER!

IT WOULD BE REGRETTABLE SHOULD WE HAVE TO DESTROY YOU OUT OF HAND.



PERHAPS THESE ARE THE STRANGERS LIET TOLD US TO SEEK



HE'S SPEAKING CHAKOBSA, THE ANCIENT LANGUAGE.



WHAT HAVE WE HERE—JINN, OR HUMAN?



WHO COMES ON US LIKE CRIMINALS OUT OF THE NIGHT?



A LIKELY CUB. IF YOU'RE FUGITIVES FROM THE HARKONNENS, IT MAY BE YOU'RE WELCOME AMONG US.

WHY SHOULD YOU WELCOME FUGITIVES?



A CHILD WHO THINKS AND SPEAKS LIKE A MAN...

I AM STILGAR, THE FREMEN.



"I KNOW YOU, STILGAR."

"I WAS WITH MY FATHER IN COUNCIL WHEN YOU CAME FOR THE WATER OF YOUR FRIEND IN ARRAKEEN."



YOU GAVE MY FATHER SOME OF YOUR WATER.



WE WASTE TIME HERE, STIL!

THIS IS THE DUKE'S SON! HE'S CERTAINLY THE ONE LIET TOLD US TO SEEK.

HE'S JUST A CHILD!

THIS LAD USED A THUMPER. THAT WAS A BRAVE CROSSING HE MADE IN THE PATH OF SHAI-HULUD.

WE HAVEN'T TIME FOR THE TEST.



BUT THE WOMAN. AND HER WATER...



WE CANNOT STAY OUT HERE ALL NIGHT ARGUING. IF A HARKONNEN PATROL—

I WILL NOT TELL YOU AGAIN, JAMIS! BE QUIET.

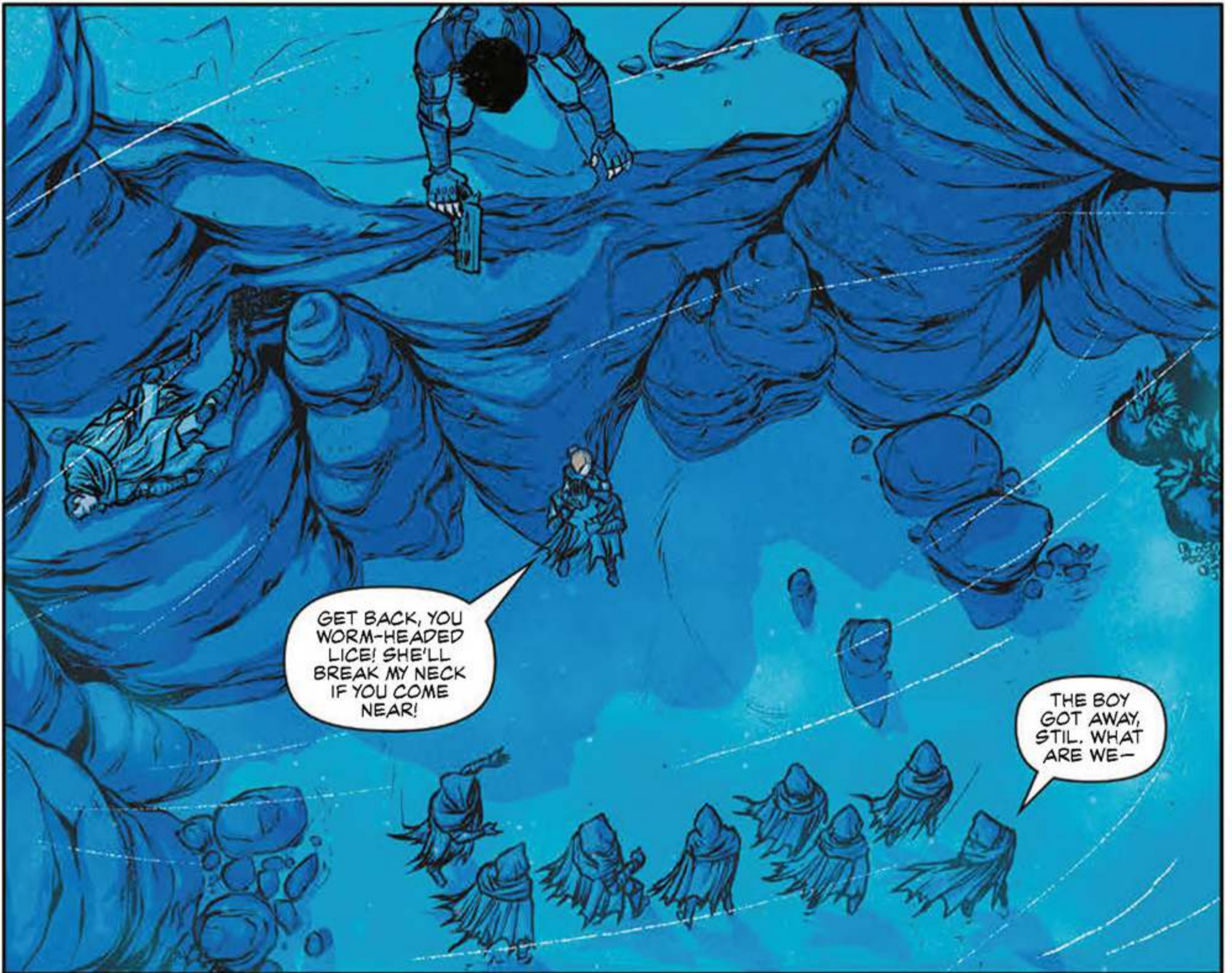


I CAN SEE POSSIBILITY IN THIS STRONG BOY-MAN. HE IS YOUNG AND CAN LEARN. BUT WHAT OF YOURSELF, WOMAN?





A PROJECTILE WEAPON.
MORE EVIDENCE THESE
FREMEN DON'T USE
SHIELDS. SO STRANGE...



GET BACK, YOU WORM-HEADED LICE! SHE'LL BREAK MY NECK IF YOU COME NEAR!

THE BOY GOT AWAY, STIL. WHAT ARE WE-



OF COURSE HE GOT AWAY, YOU SAND-BRAINED...

UGH-H! EASY, WOMAN!



TELL THEM TO STOP HUNTING MY SON.



GRRKKK! WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY YOU WERE A WEIRDING WOMAN AND A FIGHTER?

TELL YOUR MEN TO FALL BACK.



UGH-H-H!
LEAVE BE,
WOMAN! WE
MEAN NO HARM
TO YOU NOW.

GREAT GODS!
IF YOU CAN DO THIS
TO THE STRONGEST
OF US, YOU'RE
WORTH TEN TIMES
YOUR WEIGHT OF
WATER.

TELL THAT
MAN OF YOURS
BEHIND THE BUSH
TO LOWER HIS
WEAPON OR I'LL
RID THE UNIVERSE
OF YOU AND TAKE
HIM NEXT.

YOU THERE!
DO AS SHE SAYS,
YOU WORM-FACED,
CRAWLING, SAND-
BRAINED PIECE OF
LIZARD TURD! CAN'T
YOU SEE THE WORTH
OF THIS WOMAN?



NOW, EXPLAIN
CLEARLY TO YOUR
PEOPLE WHAT IT IS
YOU WISH OF ME. I
WANT NO YOUNG
HOTHEAD TO MAKE A
FOOLISH MISTAKE.



WHEN WE SLIP
INTO THE VILLAGES
AND TOWNS, WE
MUST BLEND IN. WE
CARRY NO WEAPONS,
NO SACRED
CRYSKNIVES.

BUT YOU, WOMAN,
YOU HAVE THE
WEIRDING ABILITY
OF BATTLE.



ONE CANNOT
DOUBT WHAT HE SEES
WITH HIS OWN EYES. YOU
MASTERS AN ARMED
FREMEN, WOMAN! THIS IS
A WEAPON NO SEARCH
COULD EXPOSE.



TEACH US
THIS WAY.





ALL OF YOU, COME FORWARD.



YOU ARE AN OUTSIDER WHO HAS LIVED WITH PAPERS AND EMPTY CONTRACTS.

HOW CAN WE BE SURE YOU WILL FULFILL YOUR HALF OF OUR BARGAIN?



WE OF THE BENE GESSERIT DON'T BREAK OUR VOWS ANY MORE THAN YOU DO.



A BENE GESSERIT WITCH!

IT IS THE LEGEND!



CAN I TRUST THAT MAN? ARE WE SAFE? DR. KYNES SAID...



YOU THERE, LAD: YOU MAY COME DOWN NOW. YOU MADE AN INCREDIBLE AMOUNT OF NOISE CLIMBING!

HE HAS MUCH TO LEARN, LEST HE ENDANGER US ALL. BUT HE IS YOUNG.

HE DID MANAGE TO INJURE ONE OF YOUR FREMEN WHEN HE GOT AWAY.



EVEN YOUR CUB KNOWS THE WEIRDING WAY!



PAUL, YOU MAY COME DOWN NOW.



I AM CHANI, DAUGHTER OF LIET.

I WOULD NOT HAVE PERMITTED YOU TO HARM MY COMPANIONS.



THE GIRL I DREAMED OF HER!



YOU WERE AS NOISY AS SHAI-HULUD IN A RAGE.

AND YOU TOOK THE MOST DIFFICULT WAY UP HERE.



FOLLOW ME, I'LL SHOW YOU AN EASIER WAY DOWN.



CHANI, TAKE THE CHILD-MAN UNDER YOUR WING. KEEP HIM OUT OF TROUBLE.

COME ALONG, CHILD-MAN.





TAKE EXTRA CARE—WE HAVE TWO WITH US WHO'VE NOT BEEN TRAINED.



WATCH WHERE YOU GO! DO NOT BRUSH AGAINST A BUSH LEST YOU LEAVE A THREAD TO SHOW OUR PASSAGE.



IT IS A LONG JOURNEY TO SIETCH TABR.

SIETCH? ANOTHER CHAKOBSSA WORD.

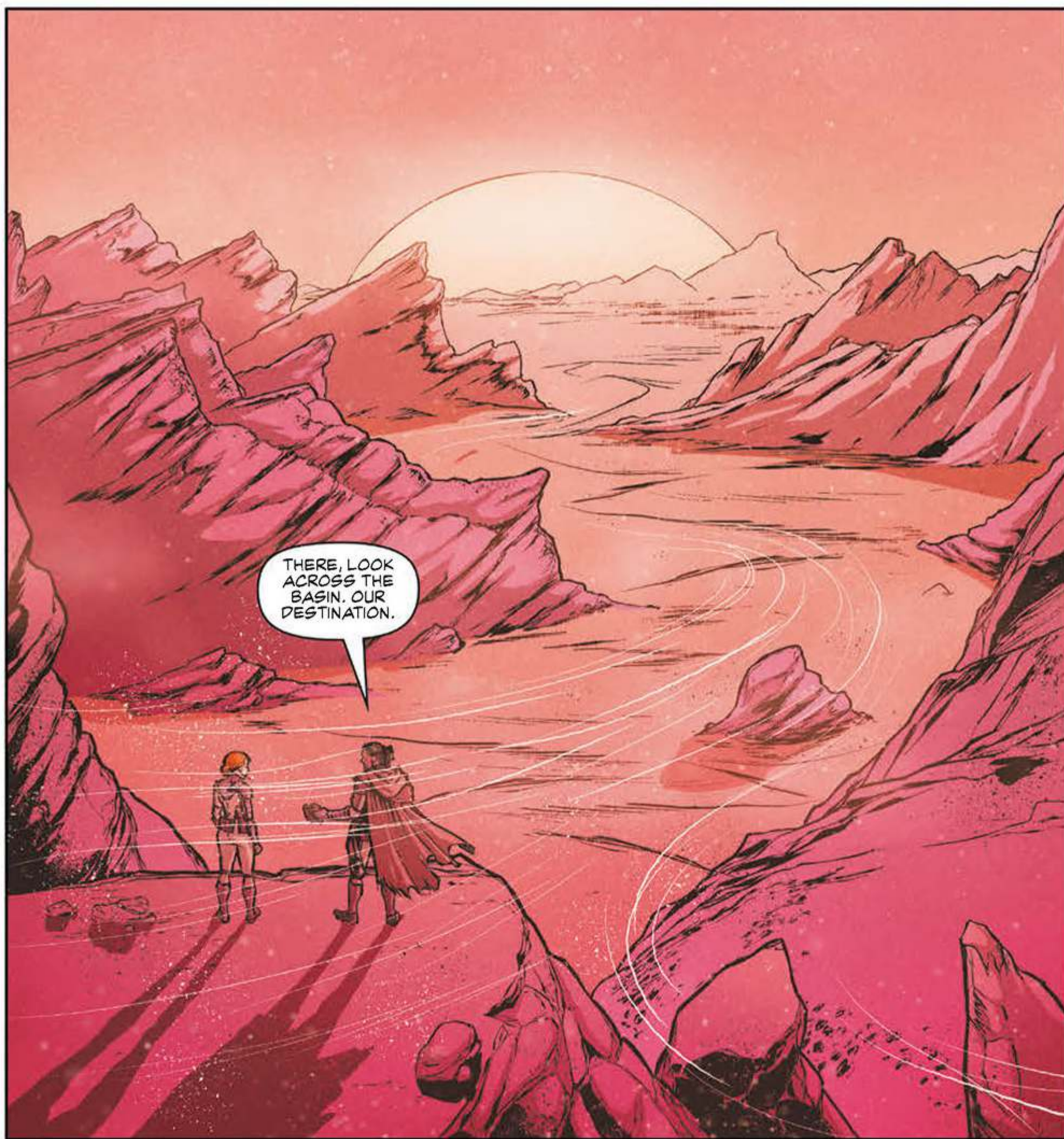
A MEETING PLACE IN TIME OF DANGER.



WITH SHAI-HULUD'S FAVOR, WE'LL REACH THE CAVE OF THE RIDGES BEFORE DAWN.





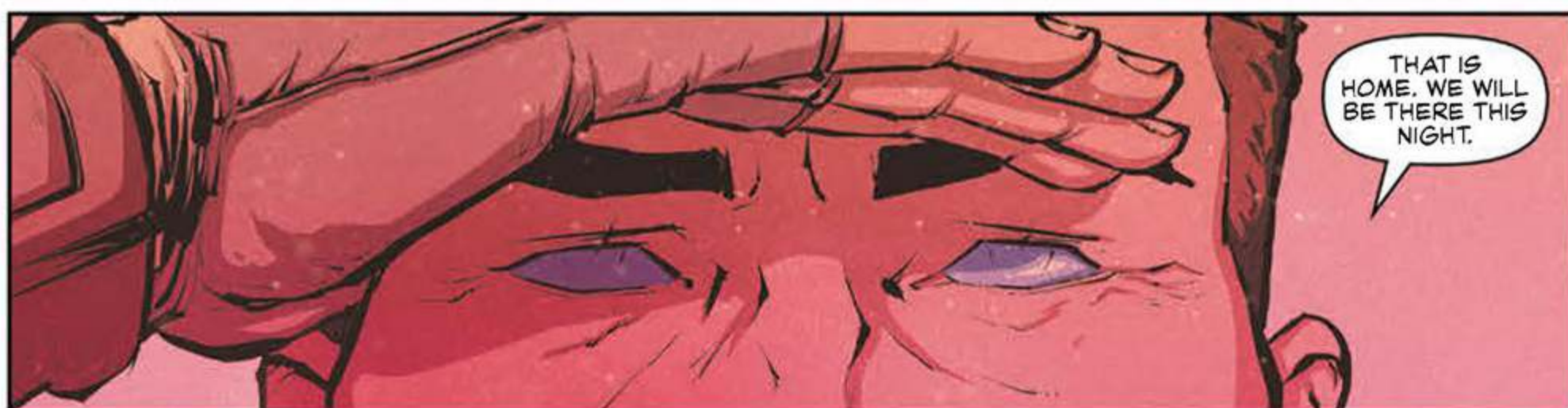


THERE, LOOK
ACROSS THE
BASIN. OUR
DESTINATION.



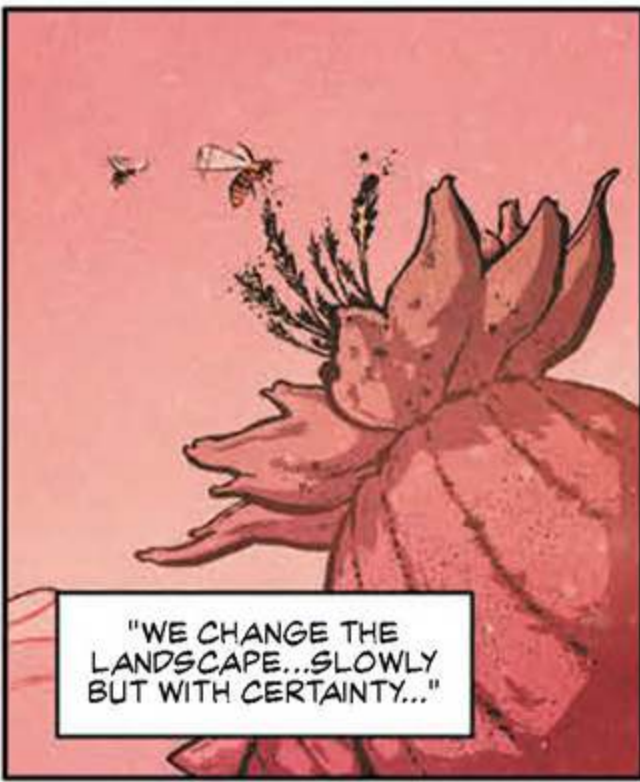
I SEE
PEOPLE, MANY
PEOPLE.

THEY ARE
HURRYING
INSIDE FOR
THE DAY.



THAT IS
HOME. WE WILL
BE THERE THIS
NIGHT.





"WE CHANGE THE LANDSCAPE...SLOWLY BUT WITH CERTAINTY..."



"TO MAKE IT FIT FOR HUMAN LIFE."



"OUR GENERATION WILL NOT SEE IT, NOR OUR CHILDREN NOR OUR CHILDREN'S CHILDREN..."



"BUT IT WILL COME."



SO THAT'S THE DREAM OF THIS LIET-KYNES...



WE MUST BE GETTING BACK TO THE OTHERS. MY PEOPLE NEED TO REST IN COMFORT THIS DAY.

THEIR FAMILIES WILL GIVE THEM LITTLE REST ON THE MORROW.



YOU WILL NEED A PLACE AMONG US. YOU ARE A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN. IT MAY BE—

THAT WILL BE ENOUGH OF THAT! KEEP IN MIND THAT I WAS A DUKE'S LADY.



WOMEN AMONG US ARE NOT TAKEN AGAINST THEIR WILL.

BUT STILL, YOU NEED A PLACE AMONG US.

HE HAS GIVEN US HIS COUNTEANCE. DOES HE ALSO NEED A WIFE? WOULD I BE THE WIFE OF THE SIETCH LEADER?

AND WHAT IS BEST FOR PAUL? AND...MY UNBORN DAUGHTER?



YOU THINK WE ARE PART OF YOUR LEGEND AND PROPHECY.

IT IS SAID THAT A BENE GESSERIT AND HER OFFSPRING HOLD THE KEY TO OUR FUTURE.



I WOULD NOT HAVE YOU CHALLENGE ME FOR LEADERSHIP OF THE TRIBE. THERE IS AN ALTERNATIVE—THE WAY OF THE SAYYADINA.

OUR REVEREND MOTHER IS OLD.

THEY HAVE A REVEREND MOTHER?



AMONG US, THE SAYYADINAS—THE ACOLYTES—HOLD A SPECIAL PLACE OF HONOR. THEY TEACH.

THEY MAINTAIN THE STRENGTH OF GOD HERE.

AND YOU MAY YET PASS WITHIN TO BECOME A REVEREND MOTHER.

REVEREND MOTHER? PASS WITHIN? HE'S TALKING ABOUT THE AGONY.



THE BENE GESSERIT HAVE BEEN HERE, SENT THEIR MISSIONARIA PROTECTIVA TO PLANT THE SEEDS OF LEGEND, RELIGION, SUPERSTITION...

THEY HAVE PREPARED THE WAY FOR US!

THIS WAFER... I'VE NEVER BEFORE EATEN SUCH A CONCENTRATION OF SPICE ESSENCE.



WE ARE STRANGERS HERE. THE FREMEN SENSE SOMETHING SPECIAL ABOUT MY MOTHER. ABOUT US.



I FEEL THE SPICE INSIDE ME, AFFECTING ME.

AWAKENING SOMETHING IN ME...

A TERRIBLE PURPOSE...



A SHARPENED CLARITY, AN INFLOW OF DATA. AWARENESS IN A TIMELESS STREAM, INFINITE PATHS...



PRESCIENCE...



TERRIBLE PURPOSE...

THAT EVENING...



IT'LL BE NIGHT SOON.



IT'S ALL BACKWARD NOW. DAYTIME IS FOR RESTING.



NIGHT CONCEALS. NIGHT IS SAFEST.



HOW WILL I GET A MESSAGE OUT TO THE BENE GESSERIT?

THEY NEED TO KNOW WHERE WE ARE.









JAMIS IS ONE TO HOLD A GRUDGE, SAYYADINA. YOUR SON BESTED HIM AND—



IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!

THERE WAS WITCH-FORCE AT TUONO BASIN, AND I'LL PROVE IT NOW!



AND I'VE BESTED HIM MYSELF WITH THIS CHALLENGE, HE WANTS TO GET BACK AT ME AS WELL.

THERE'S TOO MUCH OF VIOLENCE IN JAMIS FOR HIM EVER TO MAKE A GOOD LEADER.



STILGAR-R-R-R!



NO, HE COULD NEVER MAKE A GOOD LEADER.

WHEN HE GETS THIS ANGER IN HIM, HE'S DANGEROUS TO HIS OWN SOCIETY.



AND THEY COME HERE AMONG US CARRYING LITERJONS OF WATER. LITERJONS!



LEAVING US TO SIP EVERY LAST DROP FROM OUR CATCHPOCKETS!



IS THIS TRUE? IS THERE WATER IN YOUR PACK?



YES. TWO LITERJONS.



WHAT WAS INTENDED WITH THIS WEALTH?

WEALTH?

WHERE I WAS BORN, WATER FELL FROM THE SKY AND RAN OVER THE LAND IN WIDE RIVERS.

THERE WERE OCEANS OF IT SO BROAD YOU COULD NOT SEE THE OTHER SHORE.

WATER FELL FROM THE SKY...

IT RAN OVER THE LAND.



WE'VE NOT BEEN TRAINED TO YOUR WATER DISCIPLINE.

WE NEVER BEFORE HAD TO THINK OF IT THIS WAY.



THERE ARE THOSE AMONG US IN SORE NEED OF WATER.

WHAT DID YOU INTEND TO DO WITH YOUR WEALTH?



I INTENDED IT TO SAVE LIFE. ACCEPT THE EXTRA WATER WITH MY BLESSING.



YOU'LL NOT BUY US OFF WITH WATER, WITCH!



ARE YOU DETERMINED TO PRESS THIS FIGHT AGAINST A CHILD, JAMIS?

SHE MUST BE CHAMPIONED.



EVEN THOUGH SHE HAS MY COUNTENANCE?



I INVOKE THE AMTAL RULE. IT'S MY RIGHT.



THEN, IF THE BOY DOES NOT CARVE YOU DOWN, YOU'LL ANSWER TO MY KNIFE AFTERWARD.



YOU CANNOT DO THIS THING. PAUL'S JUST—

OH, I KNOW YOU CAN TAKE ME AND, THEREFORE, CAN TAKE ANYONE AMONG US.

BUT YOU CANNOT BEST US ALL UNITED. THIS MUST BE. IT IS THE AMTAL RULE.

IF YOU HARM MY SON, YOU'LL HAVE ME TO MEET.

I CALL YOU OUT NOW.

YOU MUST NOT INTERFERE, SAYYADINA.



MOTHER, PERHAPS IF I EXPLAIN TO JAMIS HOW—

EXPLAIN!



THIS IS A NEXUS POINT. I HAVE SEEN THIS MOMENT IN SO MANY VISIONS...

SO MANY TIMES I HAVE LAIN DEAD ON THE FLOOR OF THIS CAVE...



YOU WILL ANSWER TO ME, THEN.

I'LL TEACH YOU AGONY.

REMEMBER THAT AS YOU FIGHT.

YOU WILL WRITHE WITH YOUR ENTIRE—



SHE TRIES A SPELL ON ME!

I INVOKE THE SILENCE ON HER!



SO BE IT, THEN.

IF YOU SPEAK AGAIN, SAYYADINA, WE'LL KNOW IT'S YOUR WITCHCRAFT AND YOU'LL BE FORFEIT.







JAMIS TURNS TO THE RIGHT WITH HIS KNIFE AFTER A PARRY.

IT'S A HABIT IN HIM WE'VE ALL SEEN.



AND HE'LL AIM FOR THE EYES TO CATCH A BLINK IN WHICH TO SLASH YOU.



AND HE CAN FIGHT WITH EITHER HAND; LOOK OUT FOR A KNIFE SHIFT.



PAUL IS WELL-TRAINED, BUT HE'S ONLY FIFTEEN. AND HE HAS NO SHIELD.

I MUST STOP THIS! SOMEHOW, THERE MUST BE A WAY TO...



YOU CANNOT STOP IT. YOU MUST NOT SPEAK.



MAY THY KNIFE CHIP AND SHATTER!

I AM READY. I'VE HAD THE BEST TRAINERS IN THE IMPERIUM...DUNCAN IDAHO, GURNEY HALLECK, THUFIR HAWAT.

I WILL REMEMBER MY TRAINING. IT'S A KNIFE FIGHT. NO SHIELDS.

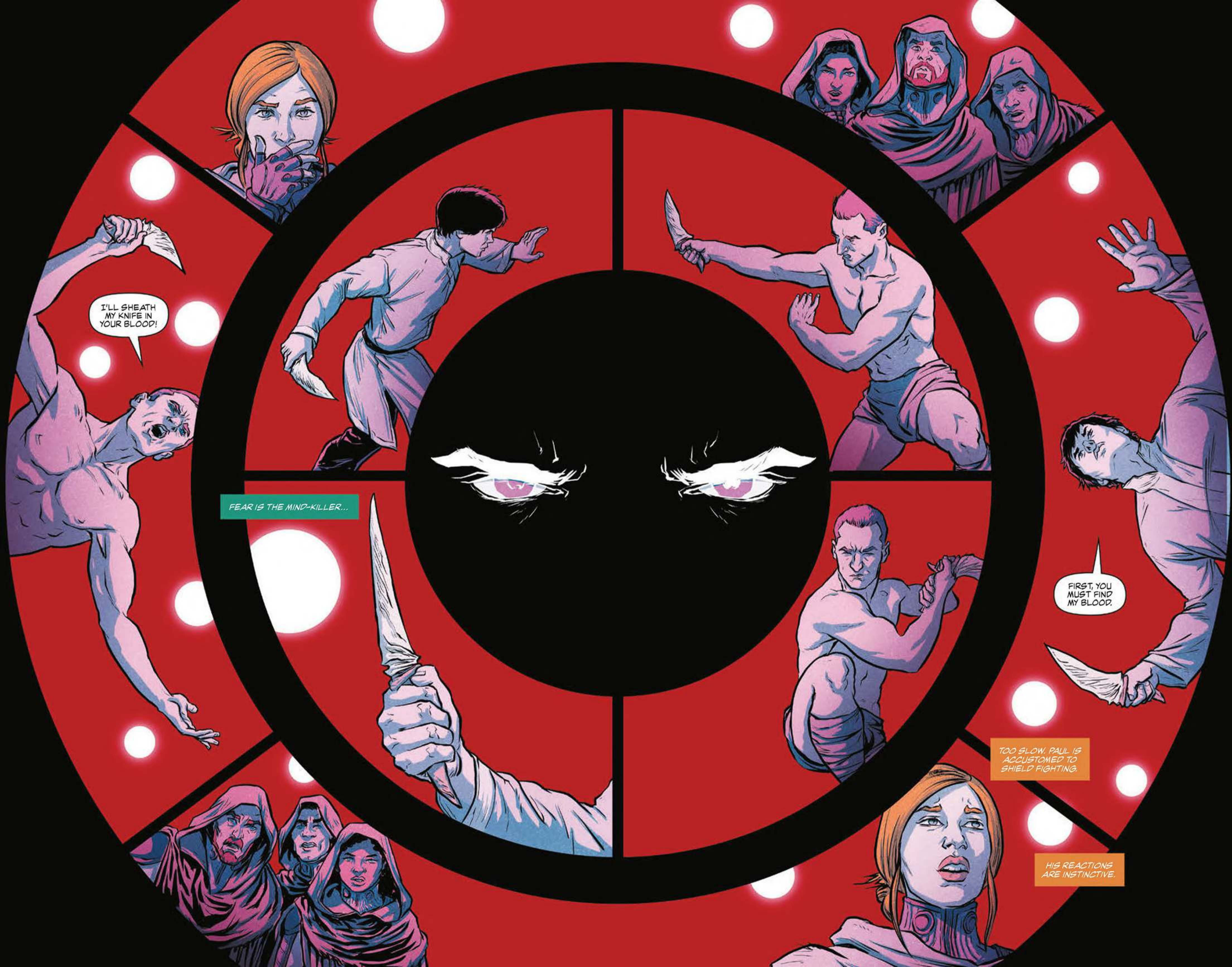
THE POINT CAN ALSO CUT.

THE BLADE CAN ALSO STAB.

THE SHEARING-GUARD CAN ALSO TRAP YOUR OPPONENT'S BLADE.

A CRYSKNIFE HAS NO SHEARING-GUARD.

I AM READY.



I'LL SHEATH MY KNIFE IN YOUR BLOOD!

FEAR IS THE MIND-KILLER...

FIRST, YOU MUST FIND MY BLOOD.

TOO SLOW. PAUL IS ACCUSTOMED TO SHIELD FIGHTING.

HIS REACTIONS ARE INSTINCTIVE.





AH, THAT ONE HURT!



I HAVE DRAWN FIRST BLOOD. DO YOU YIELD?



HAH!



HOLD! THE LAD DOESN'T KNOW OUR RULE.

MANLING, THERE CAN BE NO YIELDING IN THE TAHADDI-CHALLENGE. DEATH IS THE TEST OF IT.



HE'S NEVER KILLED A MAN LIKE THIS...IN THE HOT BLOOD OF A KNIFE FIGHT.



I HAVE SEEN THIS MOMENT BEFORE.



CAN HE DO IT?



MANY MOMENTS LIKE THIS...



HAVE AN END TO IT, LAD. DON'T PLAY WITH HIM.

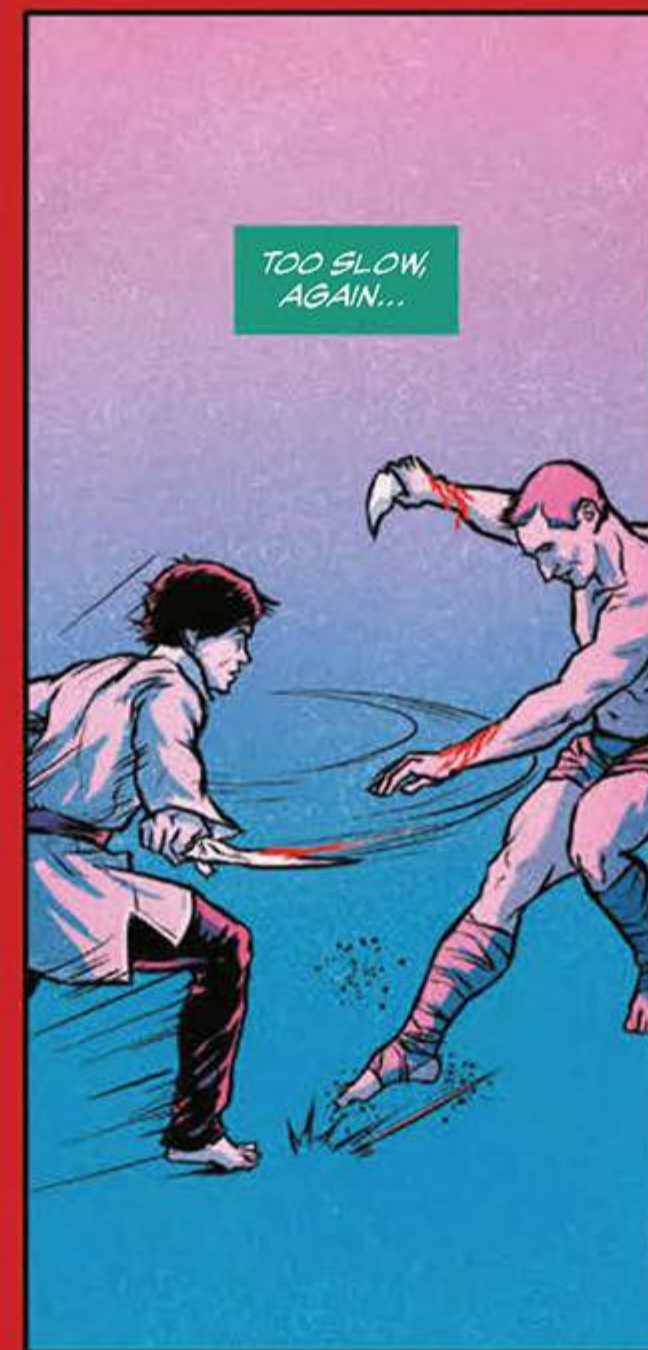


NOW JAMIS IS MOST DANGEROUS.

HE'S DESPERATE AND CAN DO ANYTHING.



NOW THE FEAR I PLANTED IN HIM HAS COME TO BLOOM.



TOO SLOW, AGAIN...



MY SHIELD FIGHTING INSTINCTS ARE A DISADVANTAGE NOW...



THE LAD IS JUST TOYING WITH HIM...

DUNCAN IDAHO ALWAYS SAID, "WHEN YOUR OPPONENT FEARS YOU, GIVE IT THE TIME TO WORK ON HIM. LET IT BECOME TERROR."



THE TERRIFIED MAN FIGHTS HIMSELF.

THE TERRIFIED MAN CAN BE TRUSTED TO MAKE A FATAL MISTAKE.

CHANI WARNED ME
JAMIS FIGHTS WITH
EITHER HAND.



THIS IS IT...

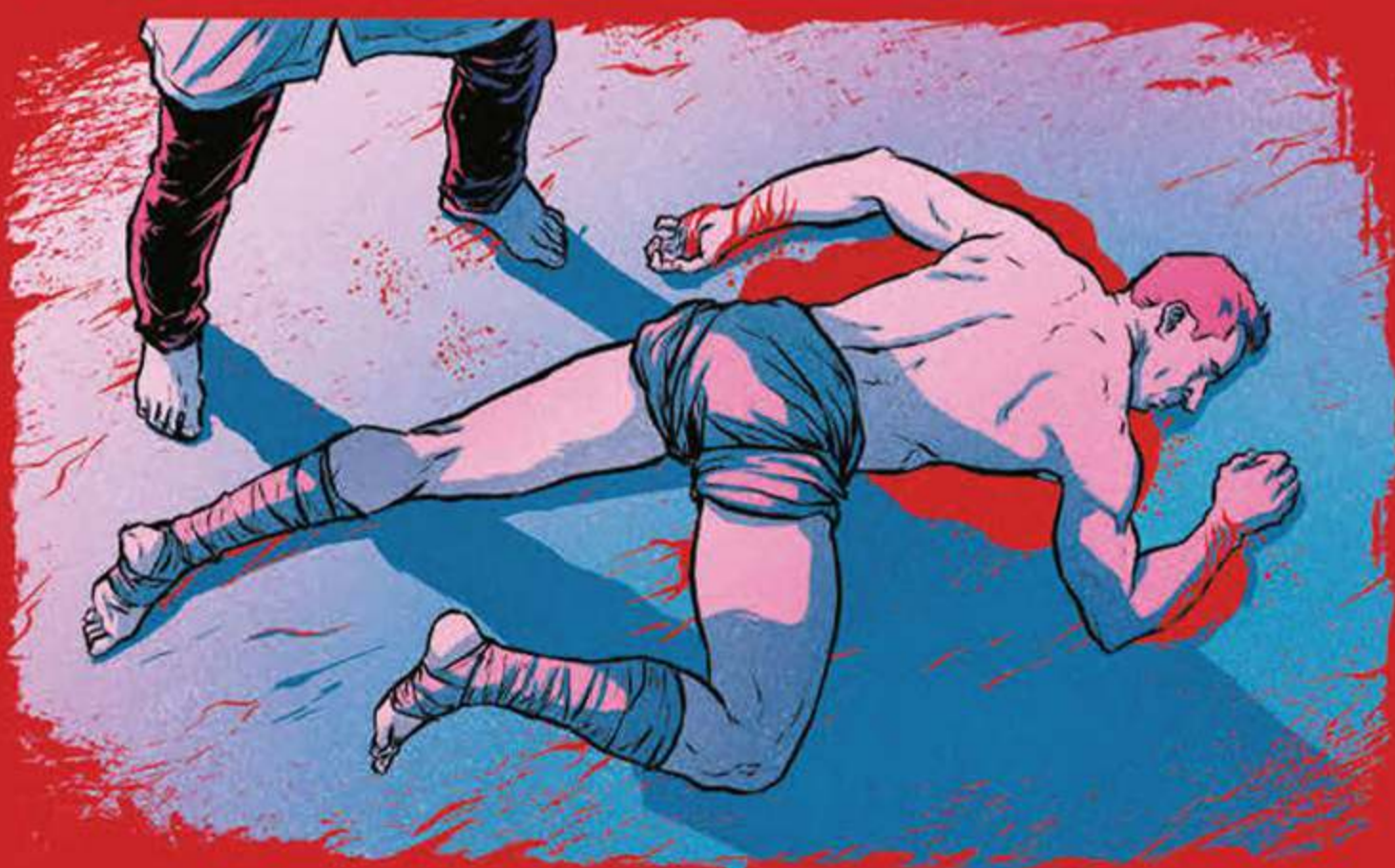
DUNCAN SAID, "KILLING
WITH THE POINT LACKS
ARTISTRY."



"BUT DON'T LET THAT
HOLD YOUR HAND WHEN
THE OPENING PRESENTS
ITSELF."









NOW IS THE
TERRIBLE MOMENT.
HE HAS KILLED A MAN.

HE MUST NOT GROW TO
ENJOY SUCH A VICTORY!



HIM AGAINST
JAMIS—AND
NOT A MARK
ON HIM!

IT MUST BE DONE
NOW, AND SWIFTLY.



WELL-L-L,
NOW—HOW DOES
IT FEEL TO BE A
KILLER?





WHEN THE TIME COMES FOR YOU TO CALL ME OUT, DO NOT THINK YOU WILL PLAY WITH ME THE WAY YOU PLAYED WITH JAMIS!

THE WORDS HAVE DONE THEIR WORK. MY SON HAS LEARNED HIS LESSON.



PAUL HAS NEVER BEFORE KILLED A MAN WITH A NAKED BLADE.



I WASN'T PLAYING WITH HIM. I...DID NOT WANT TO KILL HIM.



AH, THAT'S WHY YOU ASKED HIM TO YIELD! I SEE. OUR WAYS ARE DIFFERENT.



THE BOY NEEDS A NAMING, STIL!



I SEE STRENGTH IN YOU...LIKE THE STRENGTH BENEATH A PILLAR.

YOUR SECRET NAME AMONG US WILL BE USUL, THE BASE OF THE PILLAR.



NOW WHAT NAME OF MANHOOD DO YOU CHOOSE TO BE CALLED OPENLY?



WHAT DO YOU CALL THE LITTLE DESERT MOUSE? THE ONE THAT JUMPS?



WE CALL THAT ONE... MUAD'DIB.

IS THAT THE NAME YOU WISH? MUAD'DIB?



I AM AN ATREIDES. IT'S NOT RIGHT THAT I GIVE UP ENTIRELY MY FAMILY NAME.



COULD I BE KNOWN AMONG YOU AS PAUL-MUAD'DIB?

YOU ARE PAUL-MUAD'DIB.



THE CHOICE PLEASURES US. MUAD'DIB IS WISE IN THE WAYS OF THE DESERT.



THAT IS A POWERFUL BASE ON WHICH TO BUILD YOUR LIFE, PAUL-MUAD'DIB, WHO IS USUL AMONG US. WE WELCOME YOU.



USUL...

MUAD'DIB!

MUAD'DIB!

USUL...

MUAD'DIB!

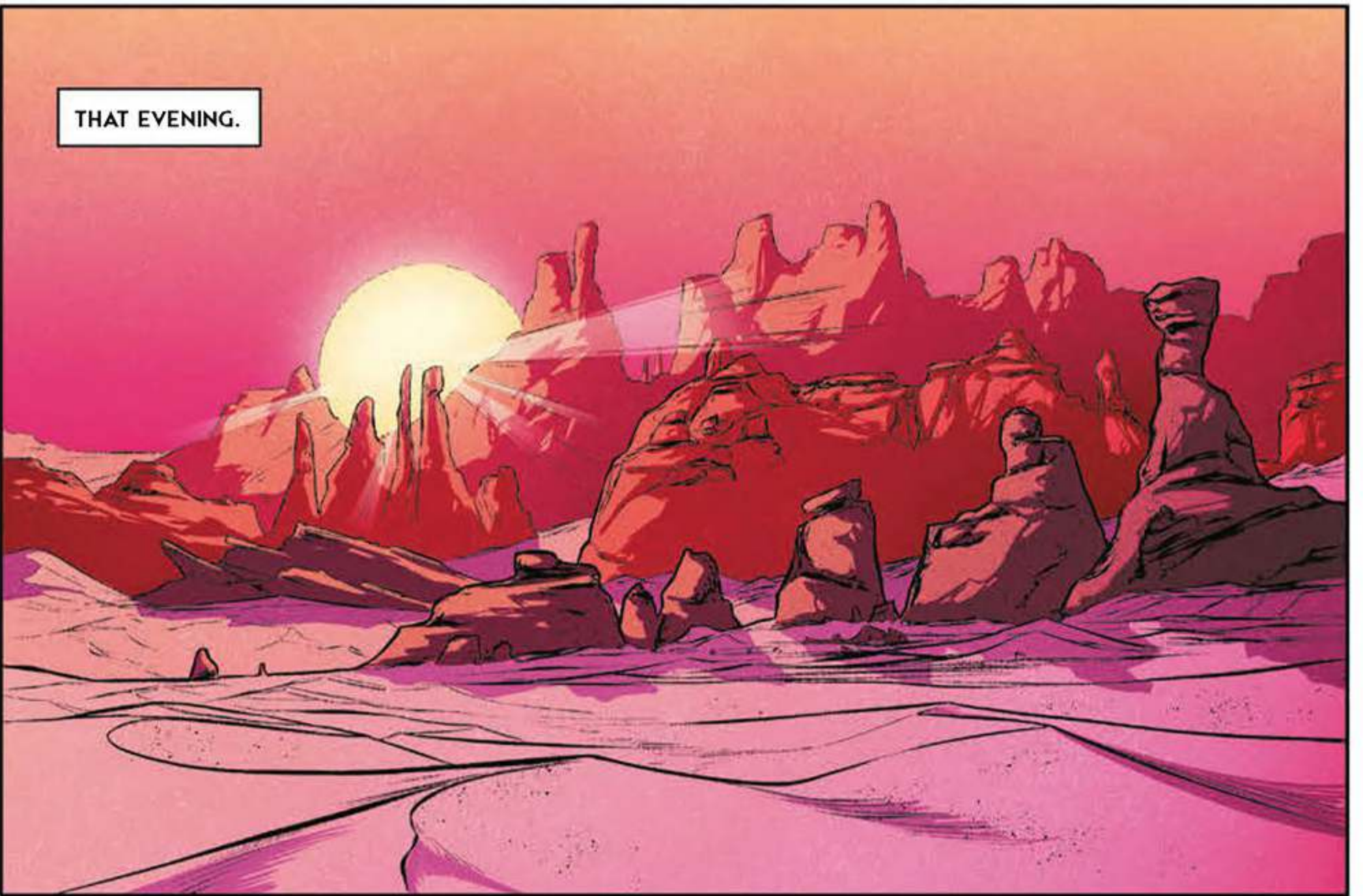
USUL...

I HAVE SEEN MOMENTS LIKE THIS IN VISIONS... AND MUCH BLOODSHED

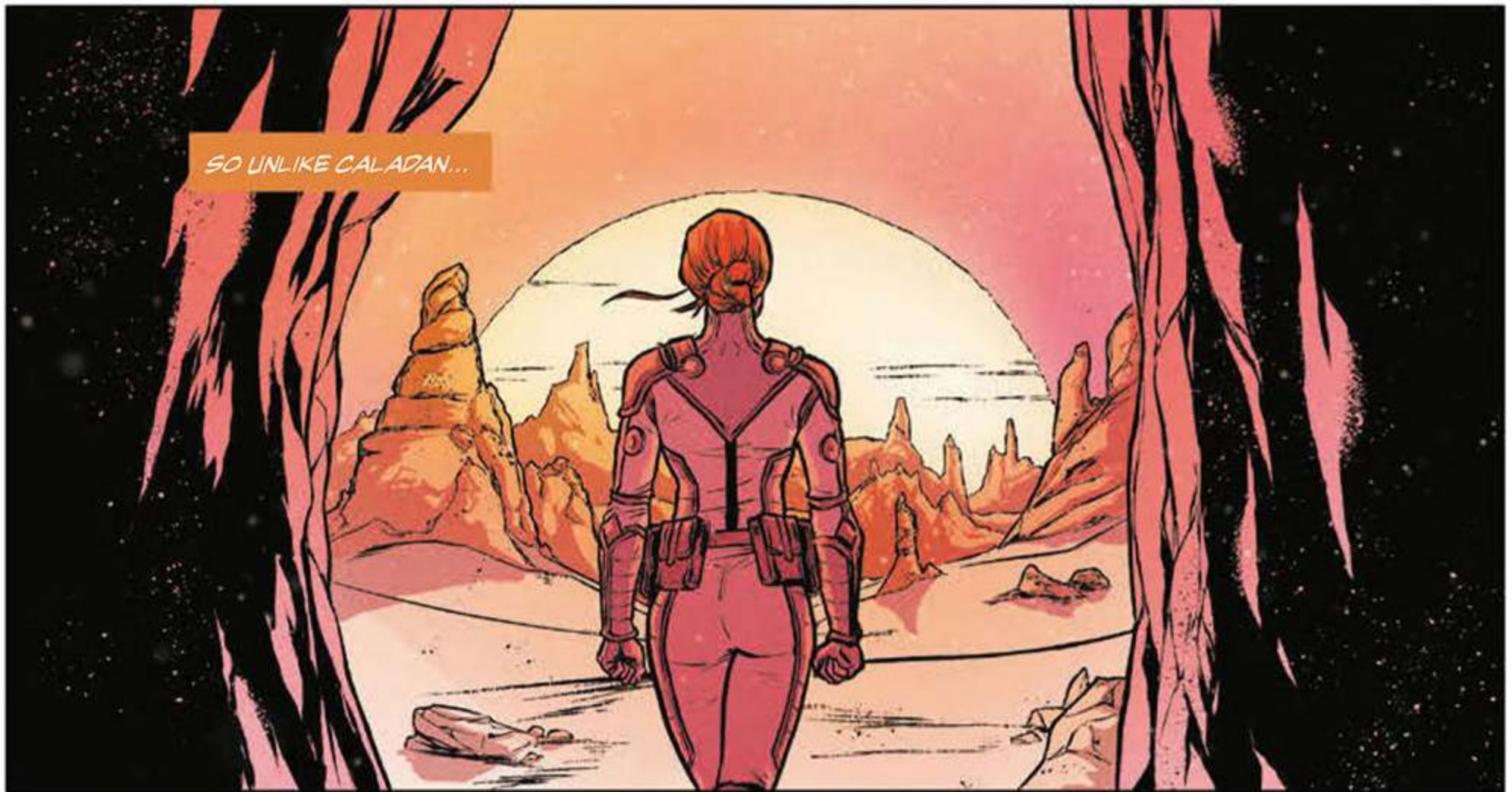


IT WILL NOT BE... I CANNOT LET IT BE!

THAT EVENING.



SO UNLIKE CALADAN...



YOUR SUIT WILL BE MORE COMFORTABLE WHEN YOU'VE ADJUSTED TO A LOWER WATER CONTENT IN YOUR BODY.



I MUST GO TO PREPARE...FOR JAMIS.



I CAN SEE PAUL'S ATTRACTION FOR HER, BUT ONE OF THESE DESERT WOMEN WOULD NOT DO AS WIFE TO A DUKE.

AS CONCUBINE, YES, BUT NOT AS WIFE.



MOTHER, DO YOU KNOW WHAT THEY ARE DOING? I'M SUPPOSED TO GIVE MY...

PERMISSION FOR THE WEIGHING OF JAMIS'S WATER.



THEY'RE RECOVERING HIS WATER. IT'S THE RULE.

THE FLESH BELONGS TO THE PERSON, BUT HIS WATER BELONGS TO THE TRIBE... EXCEPT IN THE COMBAT.



THEY SAY THE WATER'S MINE.



COMBAT WATER BELONGS TO THE WINNER.





I DON'T WANT HIS WATER.



BUT...IT'S WATER.



WATER...THE WAY SHE SAYS THE WORD! PAUL AND I MUST LEARN TO UNDERSTAND, AND TO SURVIVE HERE.

YOU WILL ACCEPT THE WATER.



"FROM WATER DOES ALL LIFE BEGIN."



A VERSE FROM THE ORANGE CATHOLIC BIBLE! WHY DOES HE QUOTE THAT NOW?



IT IS WRITTEN THAT WATER WAS THE FIRST OF ALL THINGS CREATED.



IT IS TIME!



TIME FOR JAMIS'S FUNERAL.



JAMIS HAS BEEN CALLED BY SHAI-HULUD.



THE FRIENDS OF JAMIS WILL APPROACH.



FOLLOW THEIR LEAD. DO AS THEY DO.



IT WILL BE A SIMPLE CEREMONY TO PLACATE THE SHADE OF JAMIS.



COME, SAYYADINA. WE MUST SIT APART.





COME, USUL.



I WAS A FRIEND OF JAMIS.

WHEN THE HAWK PLANE SWOOPED UPON US AT HOLE-IN-THE-ROCK, IT WAS JAMIS PULLED ME TO SAFETY.



FOR JAMIS'S WOMAN AND FOR THE GUARDS...



I WAS A FRIEND OF JAMIS.

WHEN THE PATROL CAUGHT US AT BIGHT-OF-THE-CLIFF AND I WAS WOUNDED, JAMIS DREW THEM OFF SO THE WOUNDED COULD BE SAVED.



I WAS A FRIEND OF JAMIS. WHEN OUR WATER WENT BELOW MINIMUM AT THE SIEGE AT TWO BIRDS, JAMIS SHARED.

AM I SUPPOSED TO SAY I WAS A FRIEND OF JAMIS?



DO THEY EXPECT ME TO TAKE SOMETHING FROM THAT PILE?



WOULD YOU BRING THE DESTRUCTION ON US?

I WAS A FRIEND OF JAMIS.

WHEN THE SPIRIT OF SPIRITS WITHIN HIM SAW THE NEEDS OF TRUTH, THAT SPIRIT WITHDREW AND SPARED MY SON.



HOW CAN I SAY I WAS HIS FRIEND?



HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE A KILLER? IT'S BECAUSE OF JAMIS..





I...I WAS A FRIEND OF JAMIS.



JAMIS TAUGHT ME...THAT...WHEN YOU KILL...YOU PAY FOR IT.



I WISH I'D KNOWN JAMIS BETTER.



HE SHEDS TEARS!



USUL GIVES MOISTURE TO THE DEAD!



I TOUCHED HIS CHEEK.

I FELT THE GIFT.





JAMIS'S WATER...



JAMIS CARRIED THIRTY-THREE LITERS AND SEVEN AND THREE-THIRY-SECONDS DRACHMS OF THE TRIBE'S WATER.

TO PAUL-MUAD'DIB GOES THIS PORTION.



I MUST ACCEPT THAT WATER.



MAY HE GUARD IT FOR THE TRIBE, PRESERVING IT AGAINST CARELESS LOSS. MAY HE BE GENEROUS WITH IT IN TIME OF NEED.

MAY HE PASS IT ON IN HIS TIME FOR THE GOOD OF THE TRIBE.



THESE ARE YOUR WATERCOUNTERS. DO YOU ACCEPT THEM?

YES.



LATER, I WILL SHOW YOU HOW TO TIE THEM IN A KERCHIEF SO THEY WON'T RATTLE AND GIVE YOU AWAY WHEN YOU NEED SILENCE.

WILL YOU... HOLD THEM FOR ME?



I MISSED SOMETHING HERE. WAS THAT PART OF A COURTSHIP RITUAL?

USUL DOES NOT YET KNOW OUR WAYS, CHANI. HOLD HIS WATERCOUNTERS WITHOUT COMMITMENT UNTIL IT'S TIME.





I HAVE SEEN THIS PLACE IN A VISION.

DOWN THAT PATH LIES BLOODY WAR, FANATIC HORDES, THE BANNER OF HOUSE ATREIDES TURNED INTO A SYMBOL OF TERROR.

WILD LEGIONS CHARGE INTO BATTLE SCREAMING THEIR WAR CRY. "MUAD'DIB!"



I MUST NOT LET THAT HAPPEN! BUT HOW CAN I PREVENT IT?

SO MUCH WATER...

THERE WERE THOSE AMONG US IN NEED OF WATER, YET THEY WOULD COME HERE AND NOT TOUCH THIS WATER.



WE HAVE MORE THAN THIRTY-EIGHT MILLION DECALITERS HERE.

WE HAVE THOUSANDS OF SUCH CACHES. ONLY A FEW OF US KNOW THEM ALL.

WE SHALL CHANGE THE FACE OF ARRAKIS. WE WILL TRAP THE DUNES BENEATH GRASS PLANTINGS. WE WILL TIE THE WATER INTO THE SOIL WITH TREES AND UNDERGROWTH.

WE SHALL MAKE A HOMEWORLD OF ARRAKIS—WITH MELTING LENSES AT THE POLES, WITH LAKES IN THE TEMPERATE ZONES, AND ONLY THE DEEP DESERT FOR THE MAKER AND HIS SPICE.



THIS IS THE PLAN OF LIET-KYNES. THIS WAS A DREAM FOR WHICH MEN WOULD DIE WILLINGLY.



AND NO MAN EVER AGAIN SHALL WANT FOR WATER. IT SHALL BE HIS FOR HOLDING OUT HIS HAND!

SUCH PEOPLE COULD BE WIELDED LIKE A SWORD. THEY COULD WIN BACK PAUL'S PLACE.

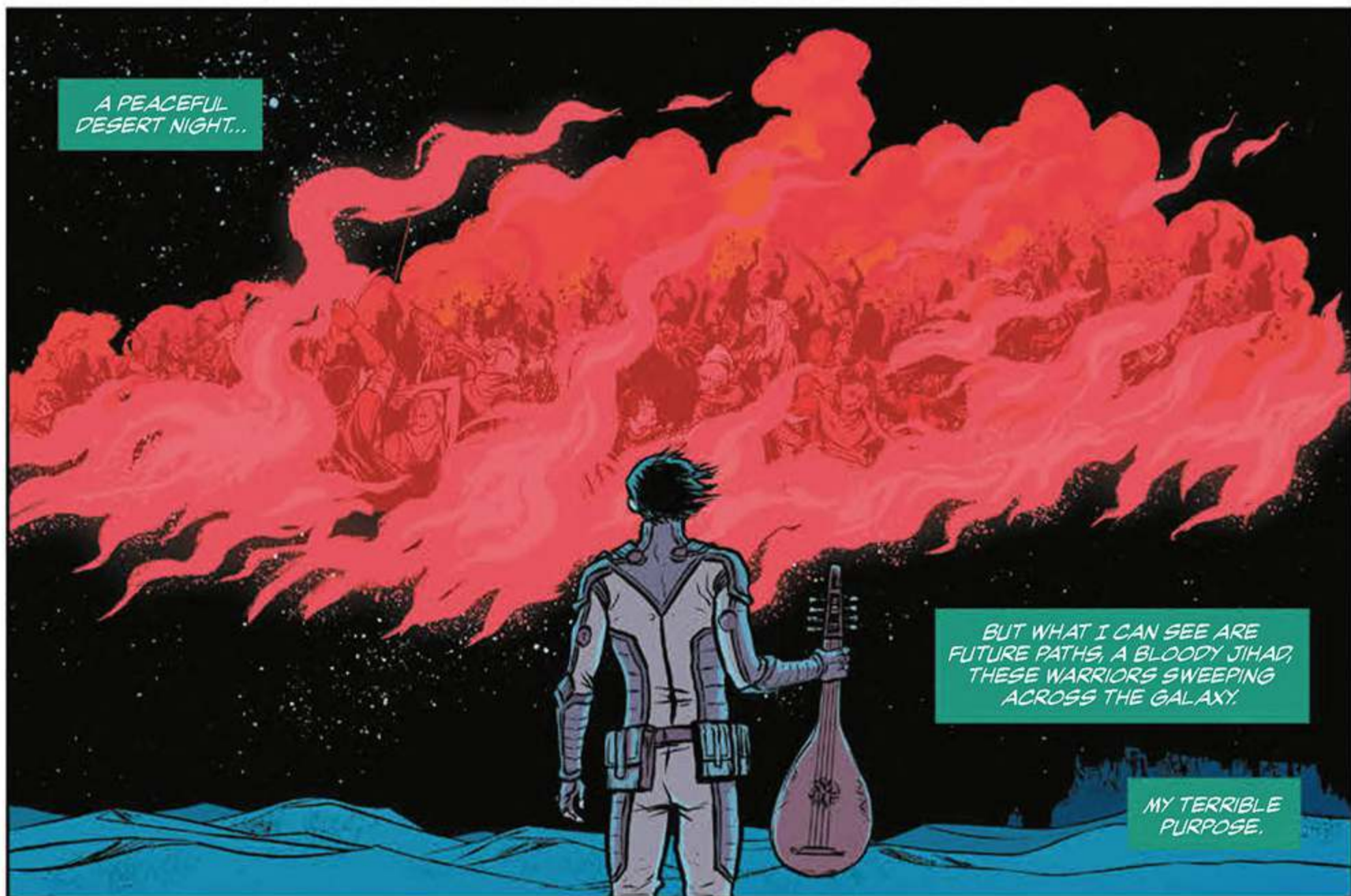




LATER...

WE WAIT FOR THE FIRST MOON'S RISING.

THAT IS THE TIME WHEN JAMIS'S SPIRIT DEPARTS. THEN WE WILL SET OFF.



A PEACEFUL DESERT NIGHT...

BUT WHAT I CAN SEE ARE FUTURE PATHS, A BLOODY JIHAD, THESE WARRIORS SWEEPING ACROSS THE GALAXY.

MY TERRIBLE PURPOSE.



TELL ME ABOUT THE WATERS OF YOUR BIRTHWORLD, PAUL-MUAD'DIB.

ANOTHER TIME, CHANI. I PROMISE.



IT'S A GOOD BALISET. DO YOU THINK JAMIS'LL MIND MY USING IT?

HE LIKED MUSIC BETIMES, JAMIS DID.



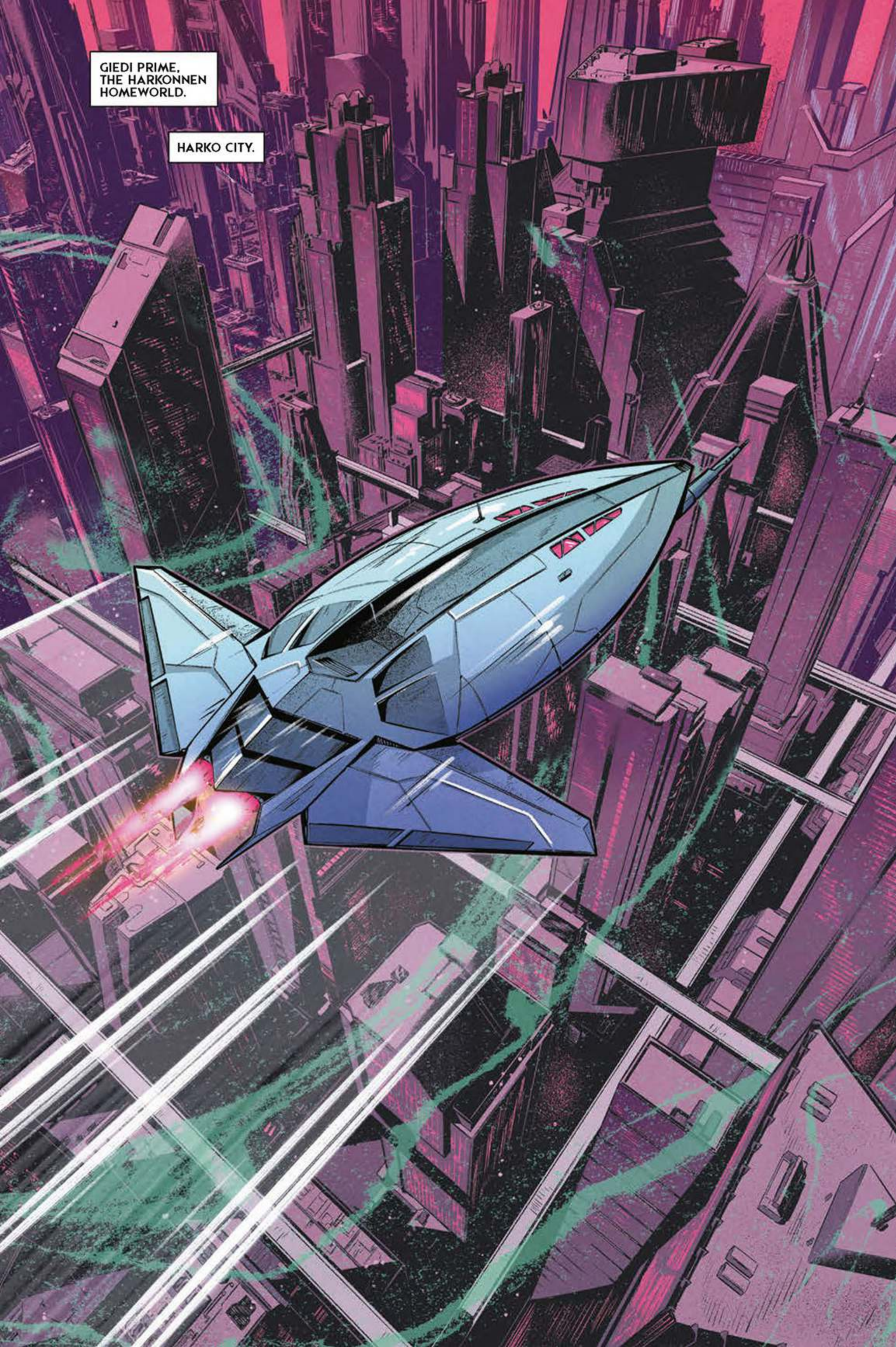
♪ THIS CLEAR TIME OF SEEING EMBERS— A GOLD-BRIGHT SUN'S LOST IN FIRST DUSK. WHAT FRENZIED SENSES, DESP'RATE MUSK ARE CONSORT OF REMEMB'RING. ♪



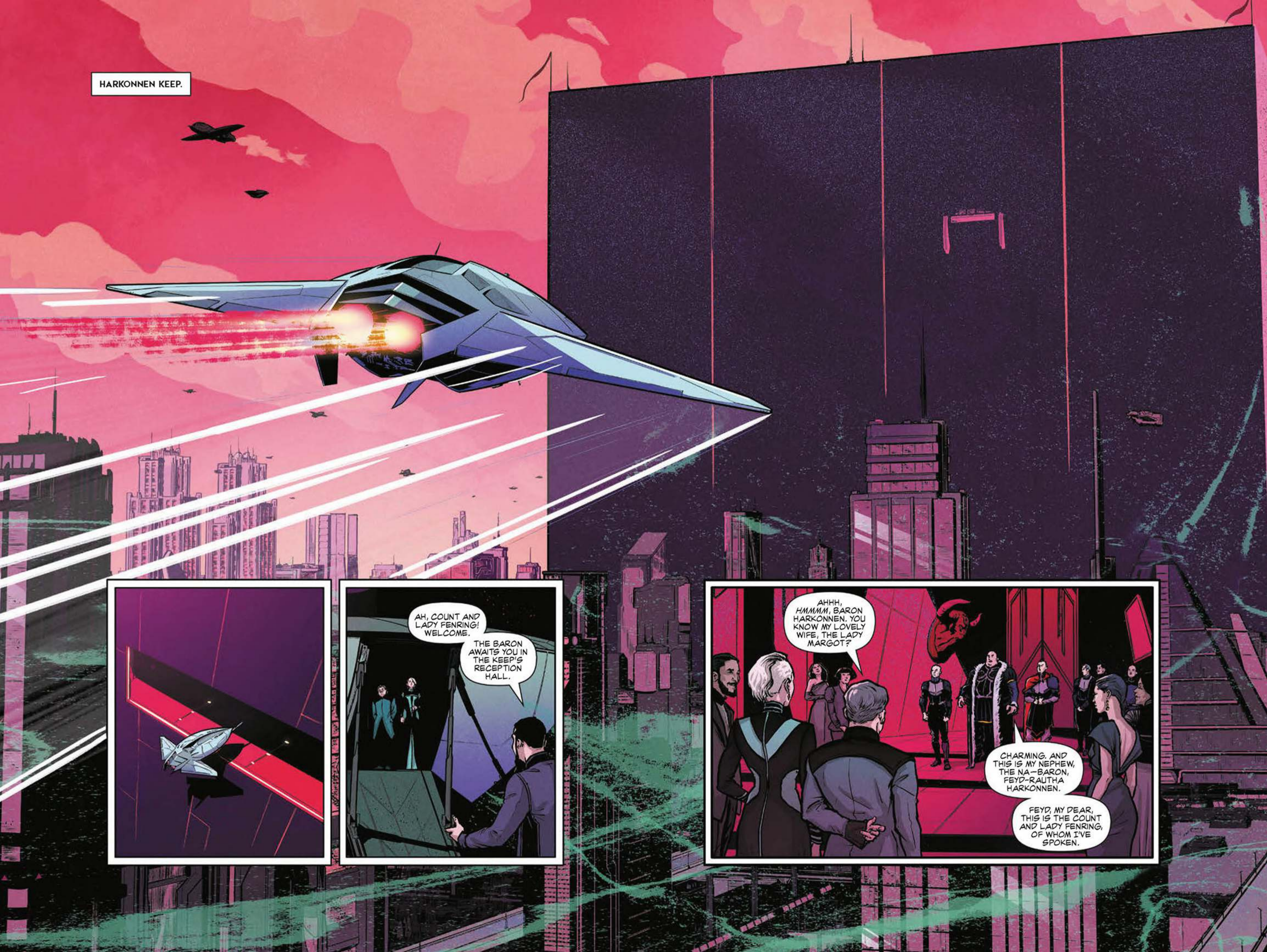
THAT WAS A SONG OF A FRIEND OF MINE, GURNEY HALLECK. I EXPECT HE'S DEAD NOW...

GIEDI PRIME,
THE HARKONNEN
HOMEWORLD.

HARKO CITY.



HARKONNEN KEEP.



AH, COUNT AND LADY FENRING! WELCOME.

THE BARON AWAITS YOU IN THE KEEP'S RECEPTION HALL.



AHHH, HMMMM, BARON HARKONNEN. YOU KNOW MY LOVELY WIFE, THE LADY MARGOT?

CHARMING. AND THIS IS MY NEPHEW, THE NA-BARON, FEYD-RAUTHA HARKONNEN.

FEYD, MY DEAR, THIS IS THE COUNT AND LADY FENRING, OF WHOM I'VE SPOKEN.



BY THE HOURIS OF THE IMPERIAL HAREEM, SHE'S A LOVELY ONE!



MY DEAR BARON, YOU SAY YOU'VE SPOKEN OF US TO YOUR NEPHEW? WHAT, AH, DID YOU SAY?

I TOLD MY NEPHEW OF THE GREAT ESTEEM OUR EMPEROR HOLDS FOR YOU, COUNT FENRING!



BUT WE MUST NOT TAKE TOO MUCH OF FEYD'S TIME. IT IS HIS SEVENTEENTH BIRTHDAY, AND HE IS APPEARING IN THE ARENA TODAY.

I SHALL MAKE A KILL FOR YOU THIS DAY, MY LADY. IT WILL BE MY ONE HUNDRETH VICTIM.

I SHALL MAKE THE DEDICATION IN THE ARENA... WITH YOUR PERMISSION?



YOU DO NOT HAVE MY PERMISSION.

THERE, THAT WILL ONLY MAKE HIM DESIRE ME MORE, AS THE BENE GESSERIT INSTRUCTED. THIS IS THE BLOODLINE I MUST PRESERVE...



AS YOU WISH, MY LADY. I MUST BE OFF TO REST AND PREPARE...

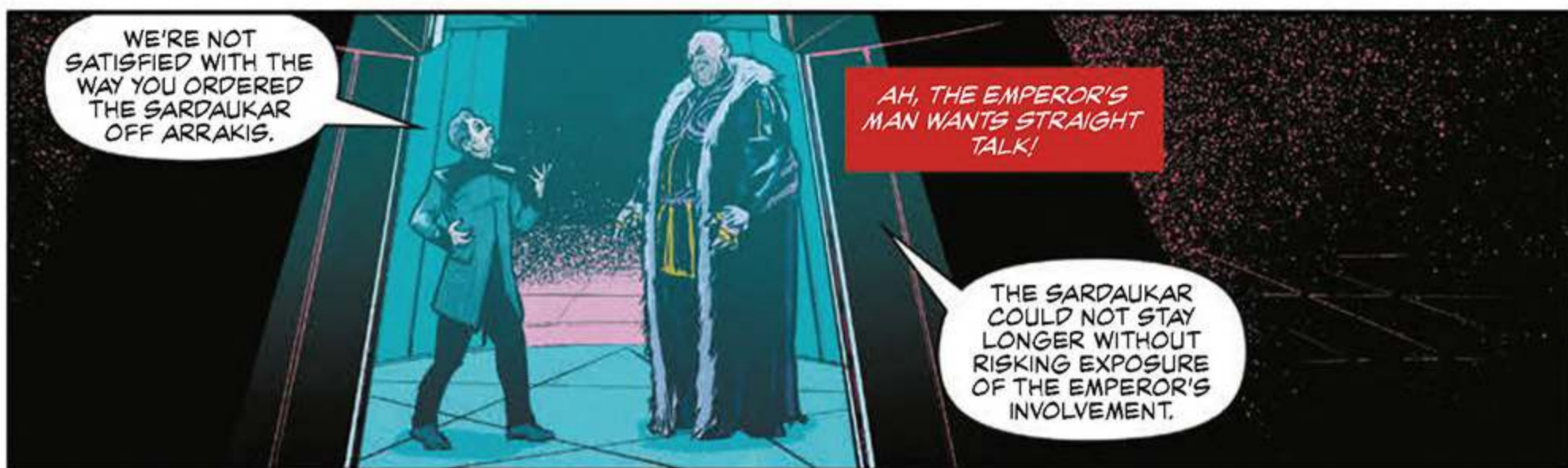


HE'S SO YOUNG.



COUNT FENRING, PERHAPS WE SHOULD HAVE OUR LITTLE TALK NOW? THERE'S A CONE OF SILENCE BETWEEN THOSE TWO PILLARS.

WE CAN TALK WITHOUT FEAR OF BEING OVERHEARD.



WE'RE NOT SATISFIED WITH THE WAY YOU ORDERED THE SARDAUKAR OFF ARRAKIS.

AH, THE EMPEROR'S MAN WANTS STRAIGHT TALK!

THE SARDAUKAR COULD NOT STAY LONGER WITHOUT RISKING EXPOSURE OF THE EMPEROR'S INVOLVEMENT.



YOUR NEPHEW RABBAN DOES NOT APPEAR TO BE PRESSING STRONGLY ENOUGH TOWARD A SOLUTION OF THE FREMEN PROBLEM. TO ERADICATE THEM.

BUT WE MUST HAVE SOMEONE TO WORK THE SPICE FIELDS.

THE FREMEN RABBLE? WHO CARES ABOUT THEM? WHAT DOES HE REALLY WANT OF ME?



WHAT DOES HE WANT?

AH, YOU THINK OF THE DUKE'S CONCUBINE AND THE BOY!

THE EMPEROR CANNOT BE UNHAPPY ABOUT THEIR DEATHS. THEY FLED INTO THE DESERT. THERE WAS A STORM.



YES, THERE WERE SO MANY CONVENIENT ACCIDENTS.

I DO NOT LIKE YOUR TONE, COUNT.



THE ONLY RECENT BUSINESS I CAN RECALL WAS TRANSPORTATION OF SEVERAL LEGIONS OF IMPERIAL SARDAUKAR TO ARRAKIS.

TO HELP DESTROY HOUSE ATREIDES.



YOU BELIEVE YOU COULD HOLD THAT OVER THE EMPEROR'S HEAD?

I WOULDN'T THINK OF IT!



THE EMPEROR DOES WISH TO AUDIT YOUR BOOKS.

ANY TIME. MY CHOAM COMPANY DIRECTORSHIP WILL BEAR THE CLOSEST SCRUTINY.



ANOTHER MATTER. WE LEARN THAT DUKE LETO'S MENTAT, THUFIR HAWAT, IS NOT DEAD BUT IN YOUR EMPLOY. YOU LIED TO OUR SARDALKAR COMMANDER.

ONLY A WHITE LIE, MY DEAR COUNT. I COULD NOT BRING MYSELF TO WASTE HIM. I'VE NEVER BEEN WITHOUT A MENTAT. IT WAS MOST UNSETTLING.

HOW DID YOU GET HAWAT TO SHIFT ALLEGIANCE?



THE MENTAT'S FLESH IS IMPREGNATED WITH A LATENT POISON. WE ADMINISTER AN ANTIDOTE IN HIS MEALS. WITHOUT THE ANTIDOTE, HE'D DIE IN A FEW DAYS.



WITHDRAW THE ANTIDOTE. WE WANT HIM DEAD. HE KNOWS TOO MANY THINGS NO LIVING MAN SHOULD KNOW.

THERE'S NOTHING TO FEAR FROM HAWAT. THE EMPEROR NEED NOT BE CONCERNED ABOUT EXPOSURE.



THE EMPEROR HAS OBLIGATIONS TO ME, TOO, FENRING. I RID HIM OF THE TROUBLESOME DUKE.

I HOPE THE EMPEROR DOESN'T BELIEVE HE CAN MOVE AGAINST ME IN TOTAL SECRET.



HE HOPES IT WON'T BECOME NECESSARY.

THE EMPEROR CANNOT BELIEVE I THREATEN HIM!

IT IS HIS SINCERE HOPE HE'LL NEVER HAVE TO CHARGE YOU WITH TREASON BEFORE A FULL LANDSRAAD COUNCIL.



I'VE BEEN A MOST LOYAL SUBJECT.

THESE WORDS HURT ME BEYOND MY CAPACITY TO EXPRESS.

LET THE EMPEROR WRONG ME! LET HIM CHARGE ME, AND THE GREAT HOUSES WOULD FLOCK TO RALLY AROUND ME!

A HARKONNEN COULD SIT ON THE GOLDEN LION THRONE IN MY LIFETIME!



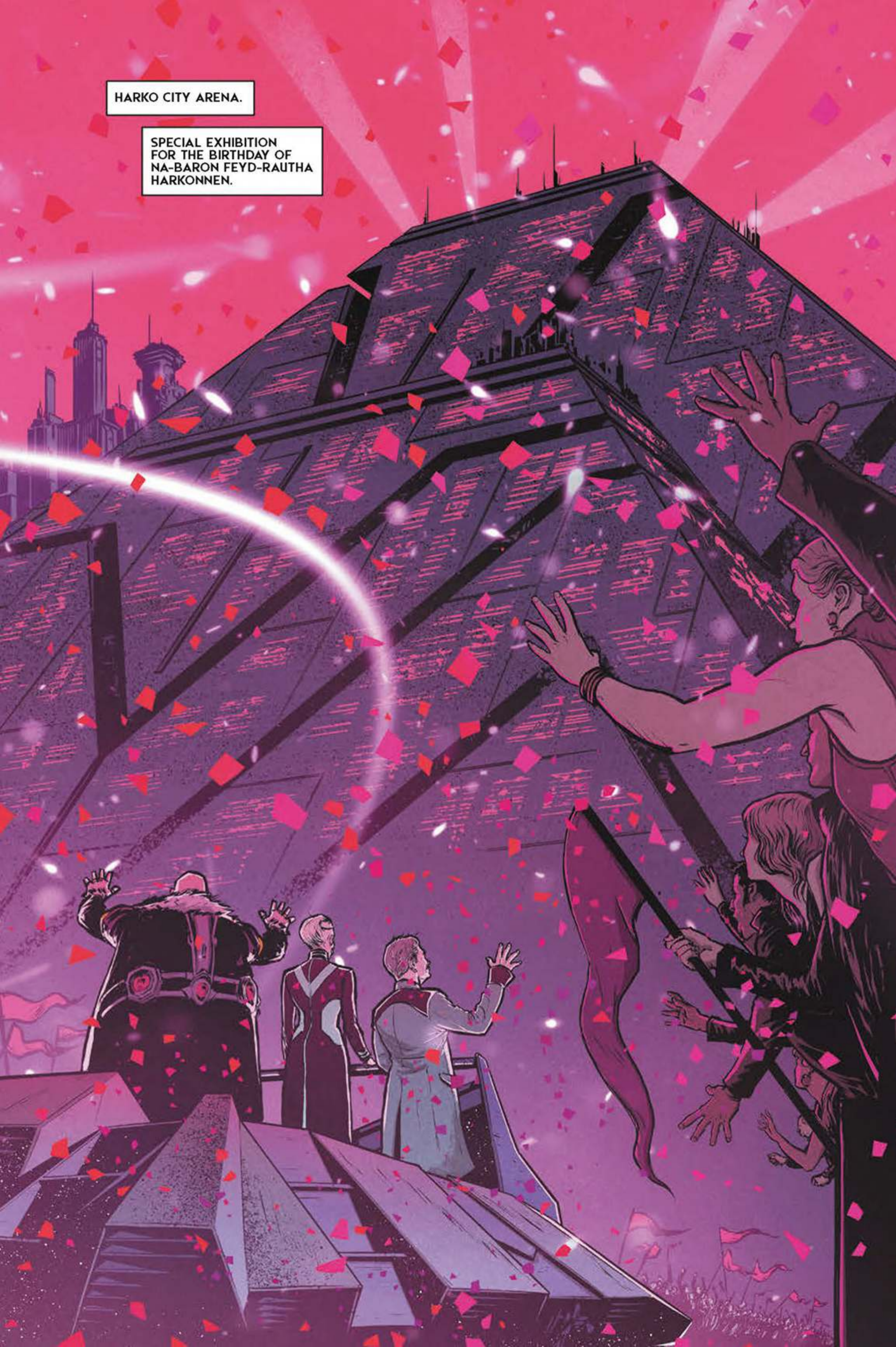
IT'S TIME TO GO TO THE ARENA.

AGREED.

I AM CERTAIN YOU WILL BE IMPRESSED WITH THE PERFORMANCE OF MY HEIR, FEYD-RAUTHA.

HARKO CITY ARENA.

SPECIAL EXHIBITION
FOR THE BIRTHDAY OF
NA-BARON FEYD-RAUTHA
HARKONNEN.





YOU WILL SEE THE FIGHTING SKILLS OF MY LOVELY FEYD. HE IS EXCEPTIONAL IN EVERY WAY.



MY DEAR BARON, YOU KNOW THAT THE EMPEROR HAS NOT GIVEN OFFICIAL SANCTION TO YOUR CHOICE OF HEIR.



THE EMPEROR PROMISED ME FREE CHOICE OF HEIR!

MMMMM, WE SHALL SEE.

THAT'S REALLY WHY I'M HERE TODAY, TO REPORT ON WHETHER YOU'VE CHOSEN A WORTHY SUCCESSOR.



"THERE'S NOTHING LIKE THE ARENA TO EXPOSE THE TRUE PERSON FROM BENEATH THE MASK, EH?"



THUFIR HAWAT'S PLAN IS PERFECT. ADMIRABLY SIMPLE AND DIRECT.

THE SLAVE WILL NOT BE DRUGGED, BUT IMPRINTED WITH A KEY CONTROL WORD.

IT WILL IMMOBILIZE HIM AT A CRITICAL MOMENT.



SIMPLY SHOUT THE WORD "SCUM!" AND YOU WILL HAVE HIM.

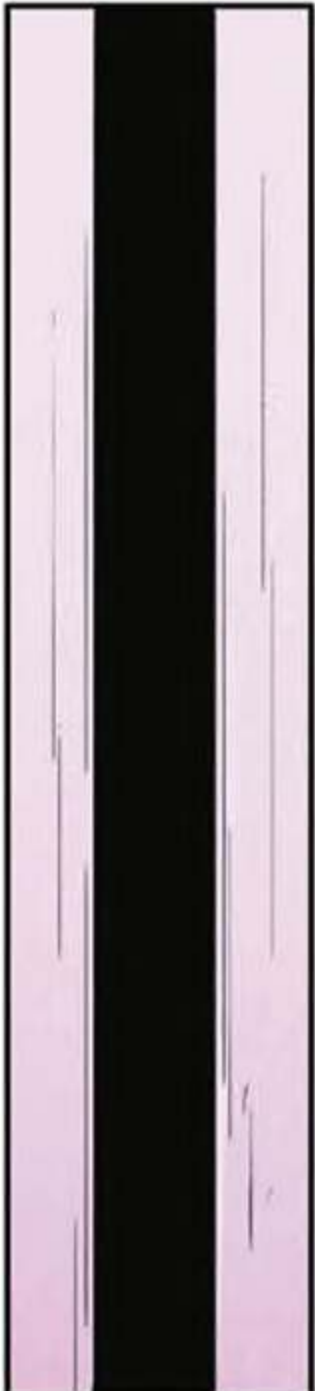


AND HOW DO I KNOW I CAN TRUST YOU, THUFIR HAWAT?

THE ATREIDES ARE DEAD. I AM THE HARKONNEN MENTAT NOW.



I SERVE AS I AM REQUIRED.





HA!!!
HARKONNEN!



NO SIMPLE
GLADIATOR, THIS!



AN ATREIDES! IT'S
ONE OF DUKE LETO'S
FIGHTING MEN WE TOOK
ON ARRAKIS!



I DON'T LIKE
THE LOOK OF
THIS ONE.

ARE YOU SURE
HE'S DRUGGED,
M'LORD?

LET ME SET A
BARB OR TWO IN
HIS KNIFE ARM
TO TRY HIM.

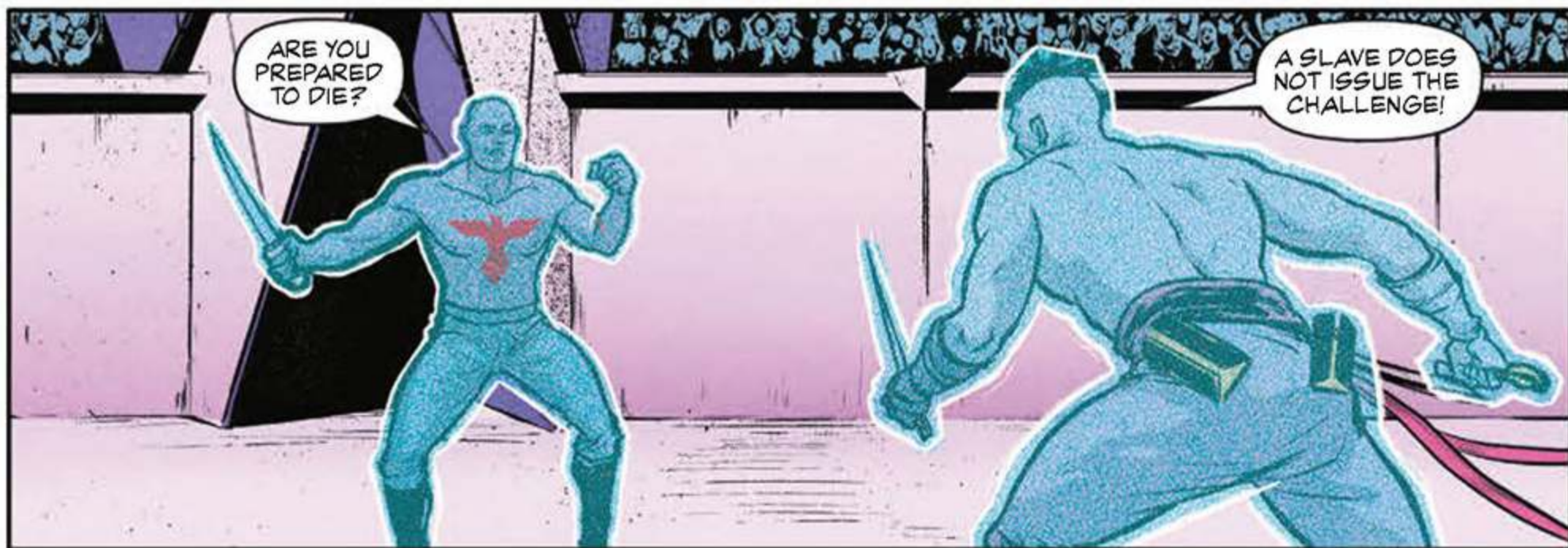
I'LL SET MY
OWN BARBS.



IS THIS STILL PART
OF HAWAT'S PLAN? A
FEINT WITHIN A FEINT
WITHIN A FEINT.

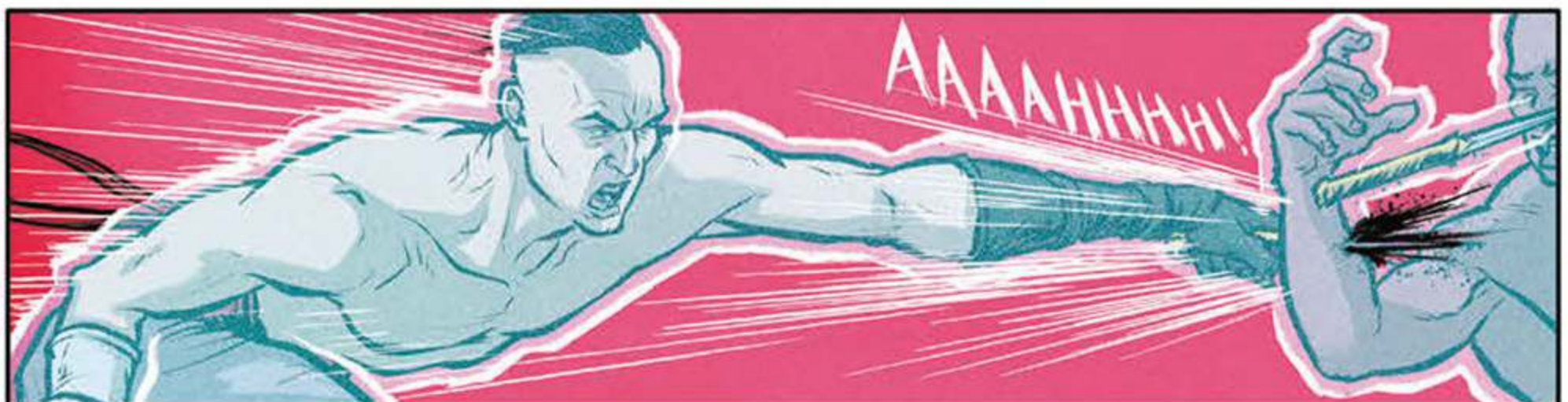
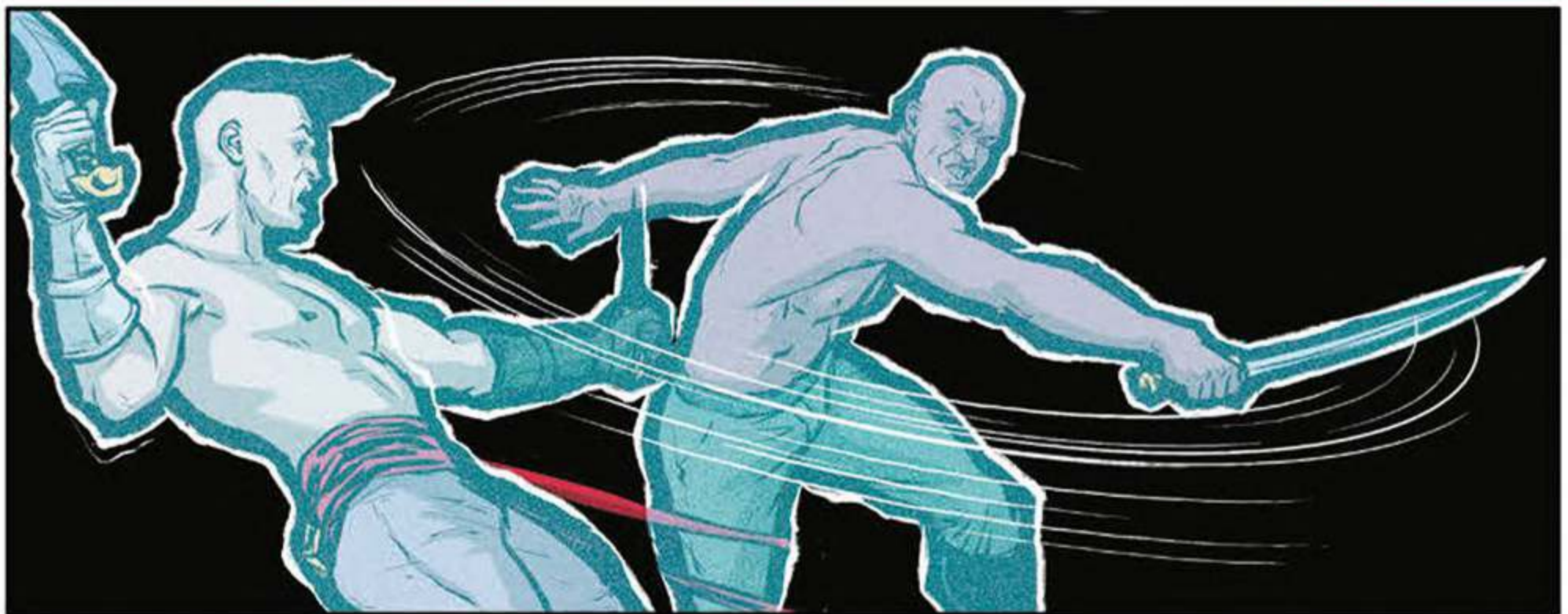
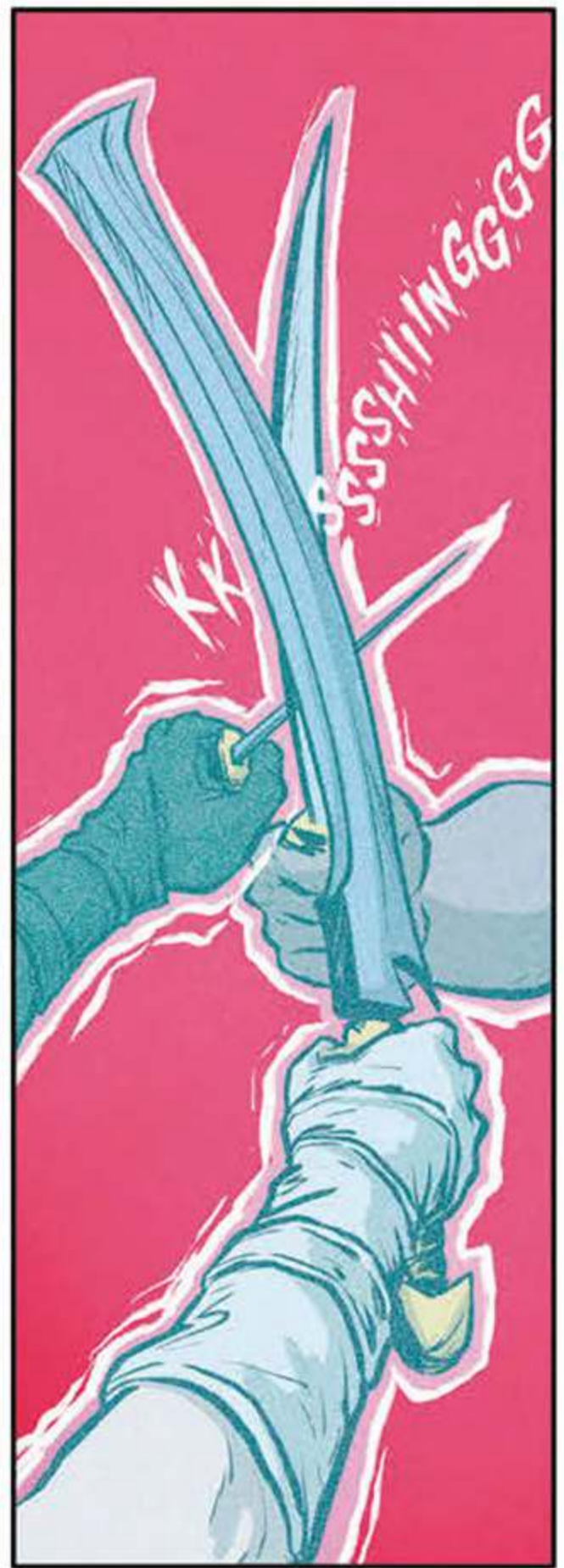
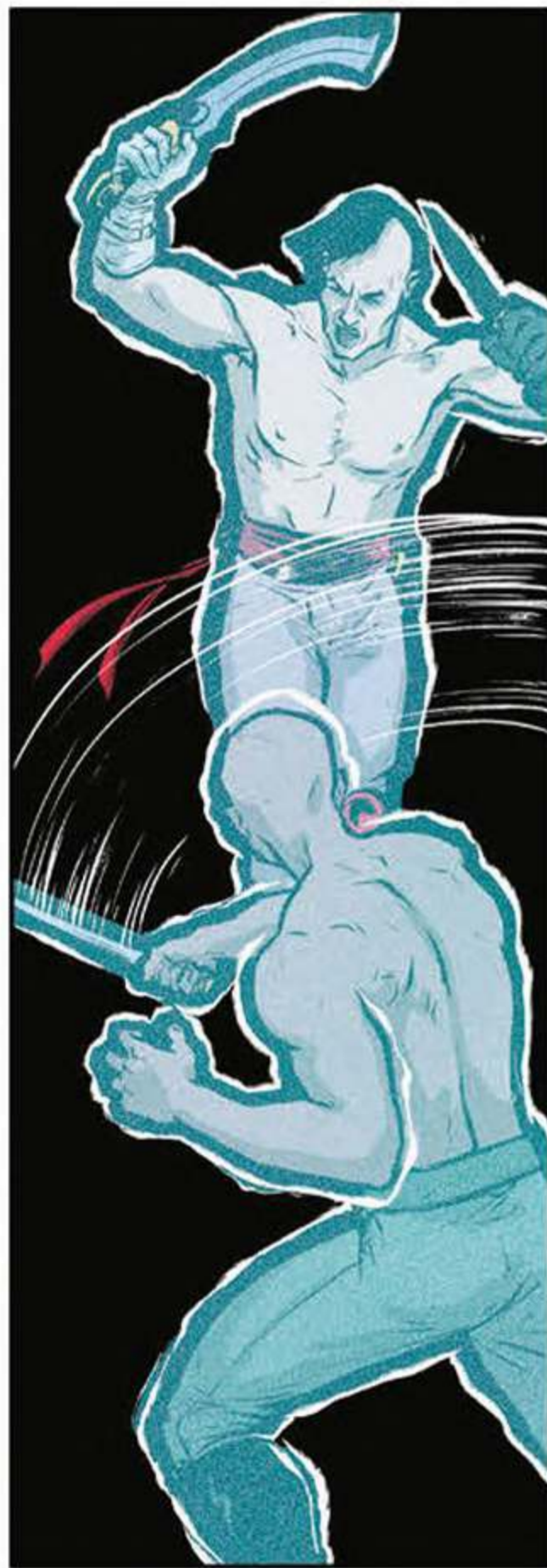
YOU'LL COME OUT
OF THIS A HERO. THE
CROWD WILL SEE
THE REAL DANGER
TO YOU, HOW YOU
TRIUMPH OVER
TREACHERY.

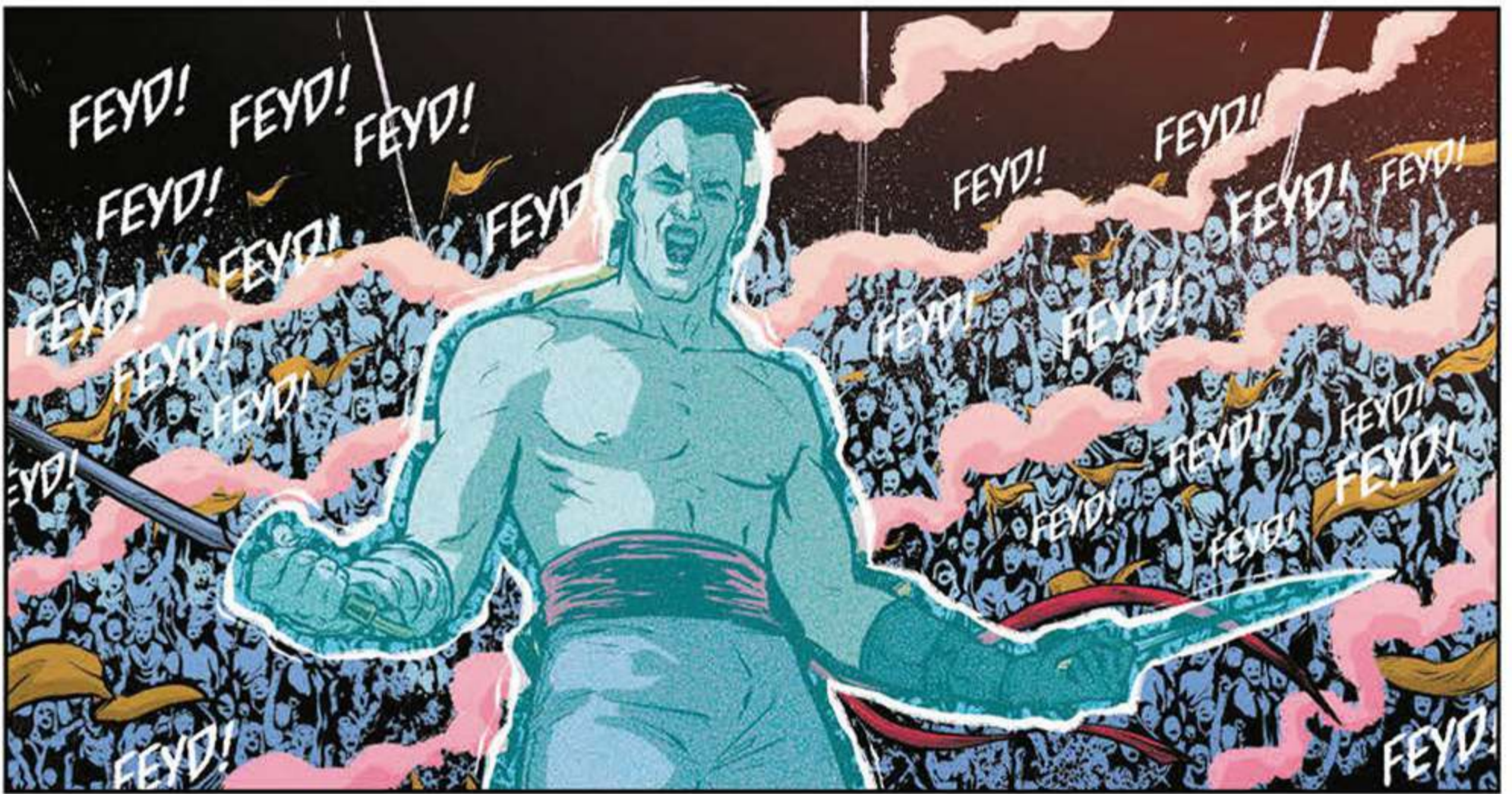
ALL EVIDENCE
WILL POINT TO THE
SLAVERMASTER. HE
WILL BE EXECUTED,
AND YOUR MAN
STEPS INTO HIS
PLACE.



ARE YOU
PREPARED
TO DIE?

A SLAVE DOES
NOT ISSUE THE
CHALLENGE!







I DO NOT FEAR YOU, HARKONNEN SWINE.

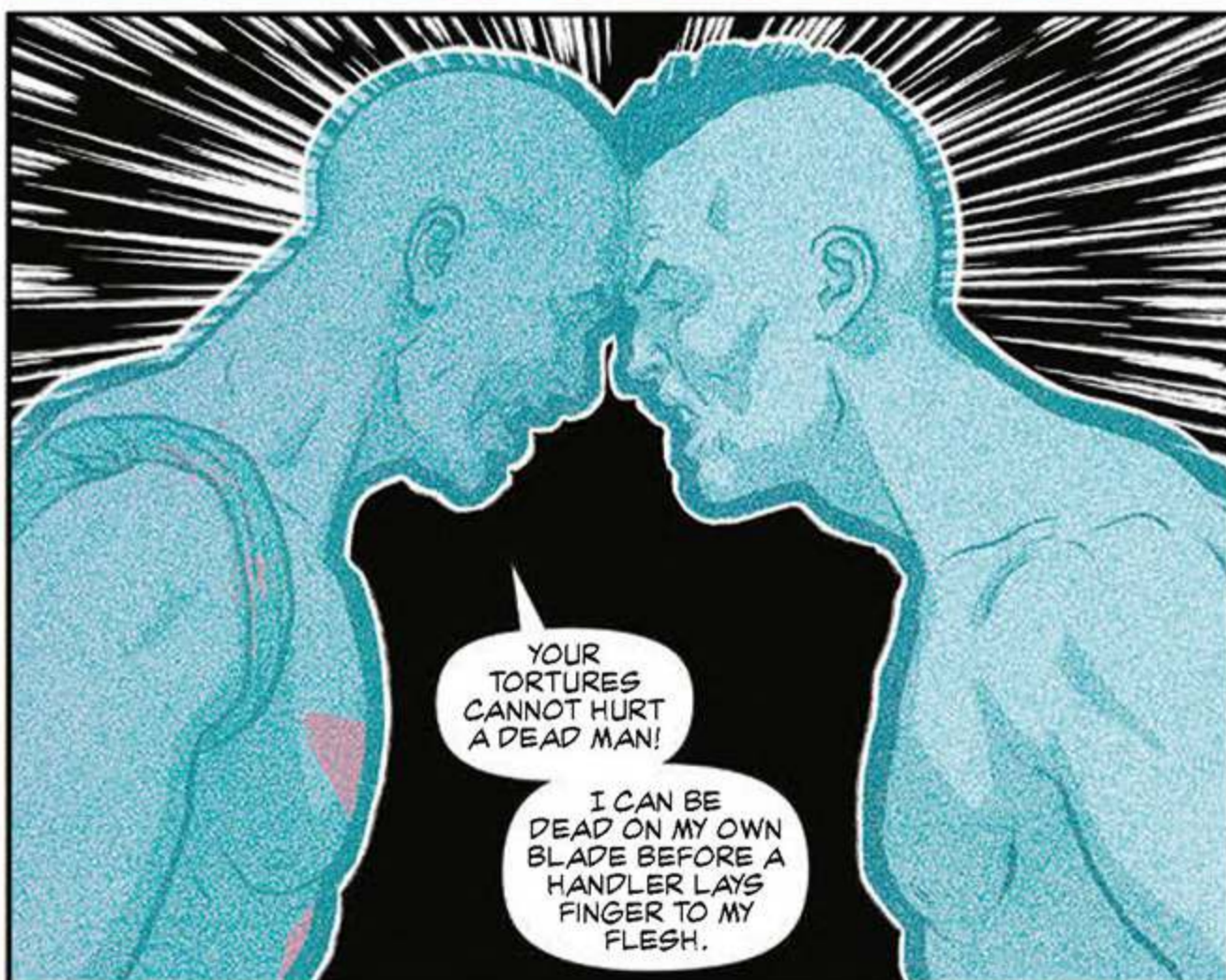


MY LORD, PERHAPS WE SHOULD—

BEGONE!

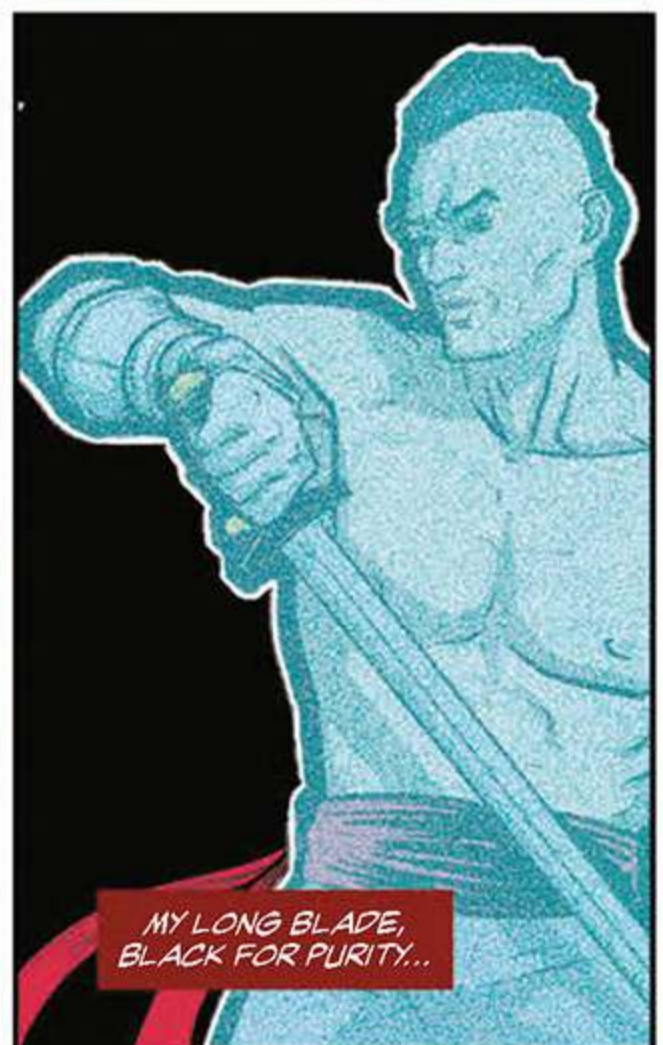


MMMM, QUITE ENTERTAINING.

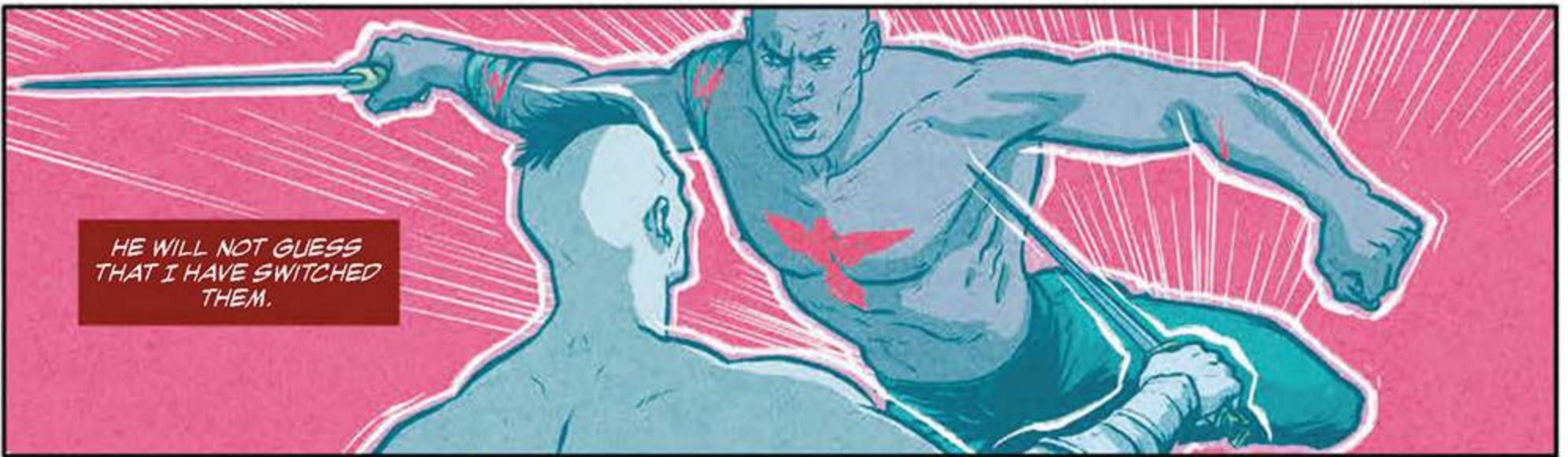


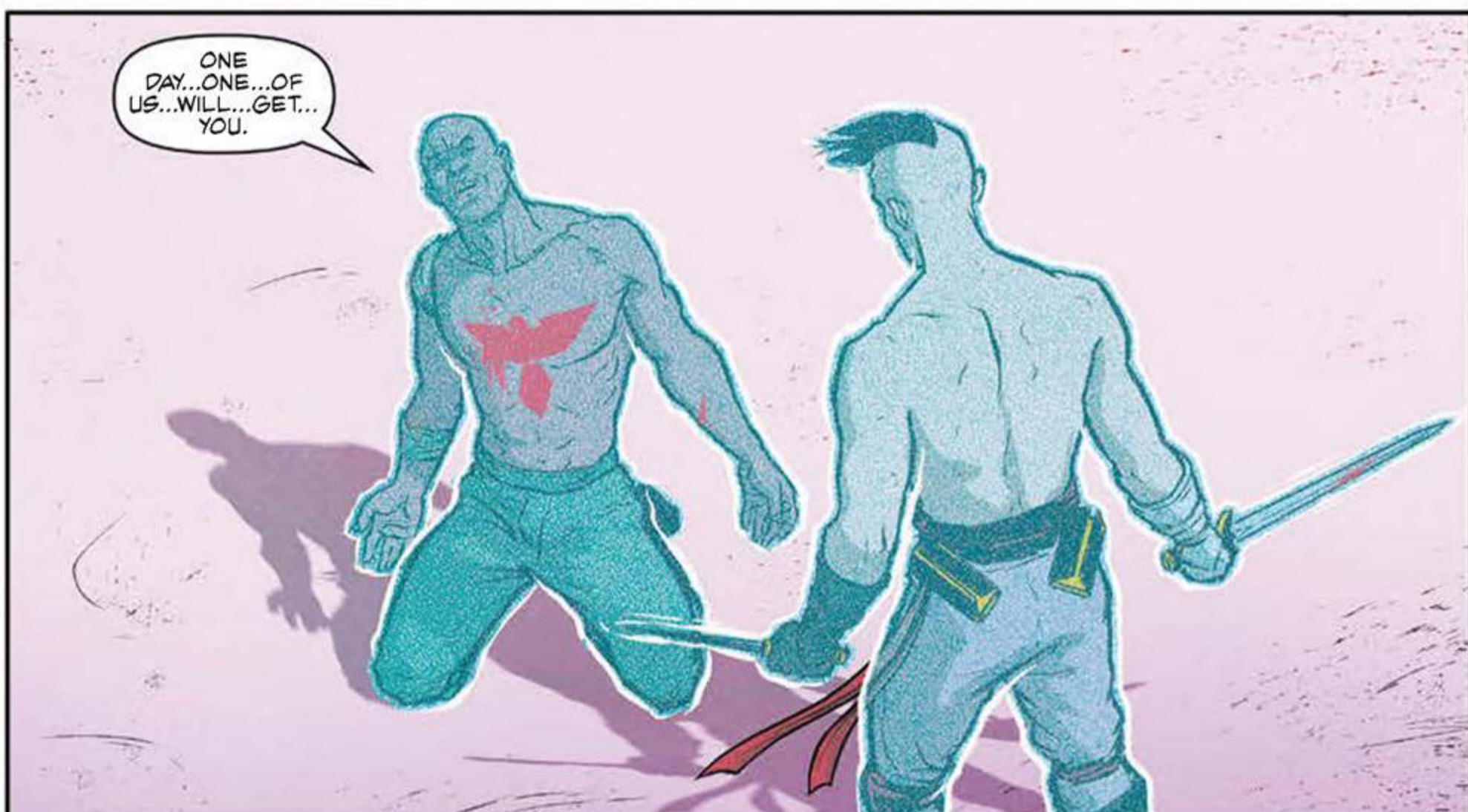
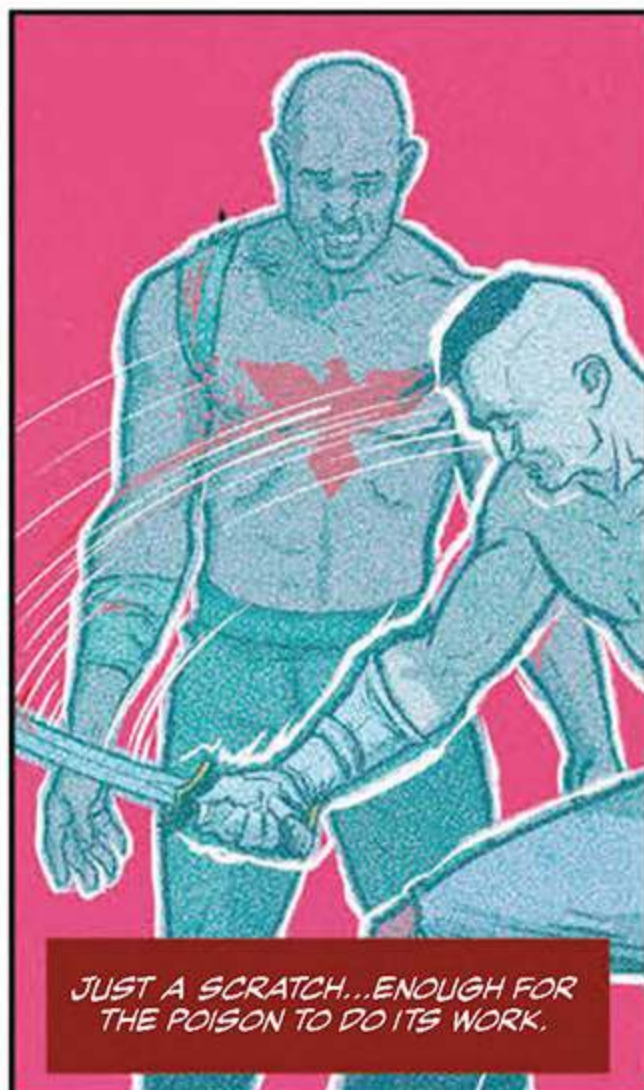
YOUR TORTURES CANNOT HURT A DEAD MAN!

I CAN BE DEAD ON MY OWN BLADE BEFORE A HANDLER LAYS FINGER TO MY FLESH.



MY LONG BLADE, BLACK FOR PURITY...







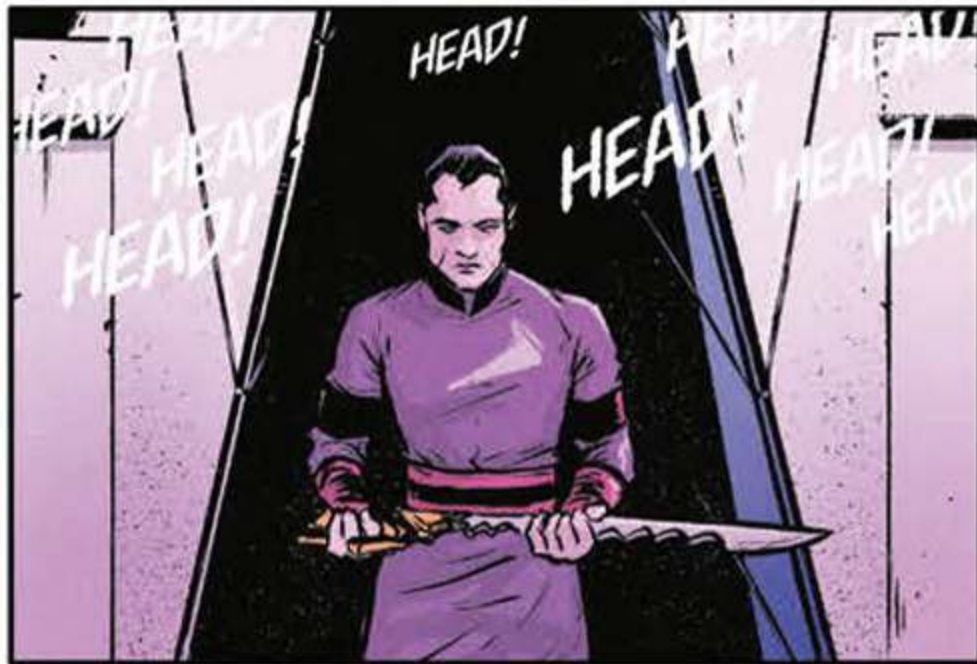
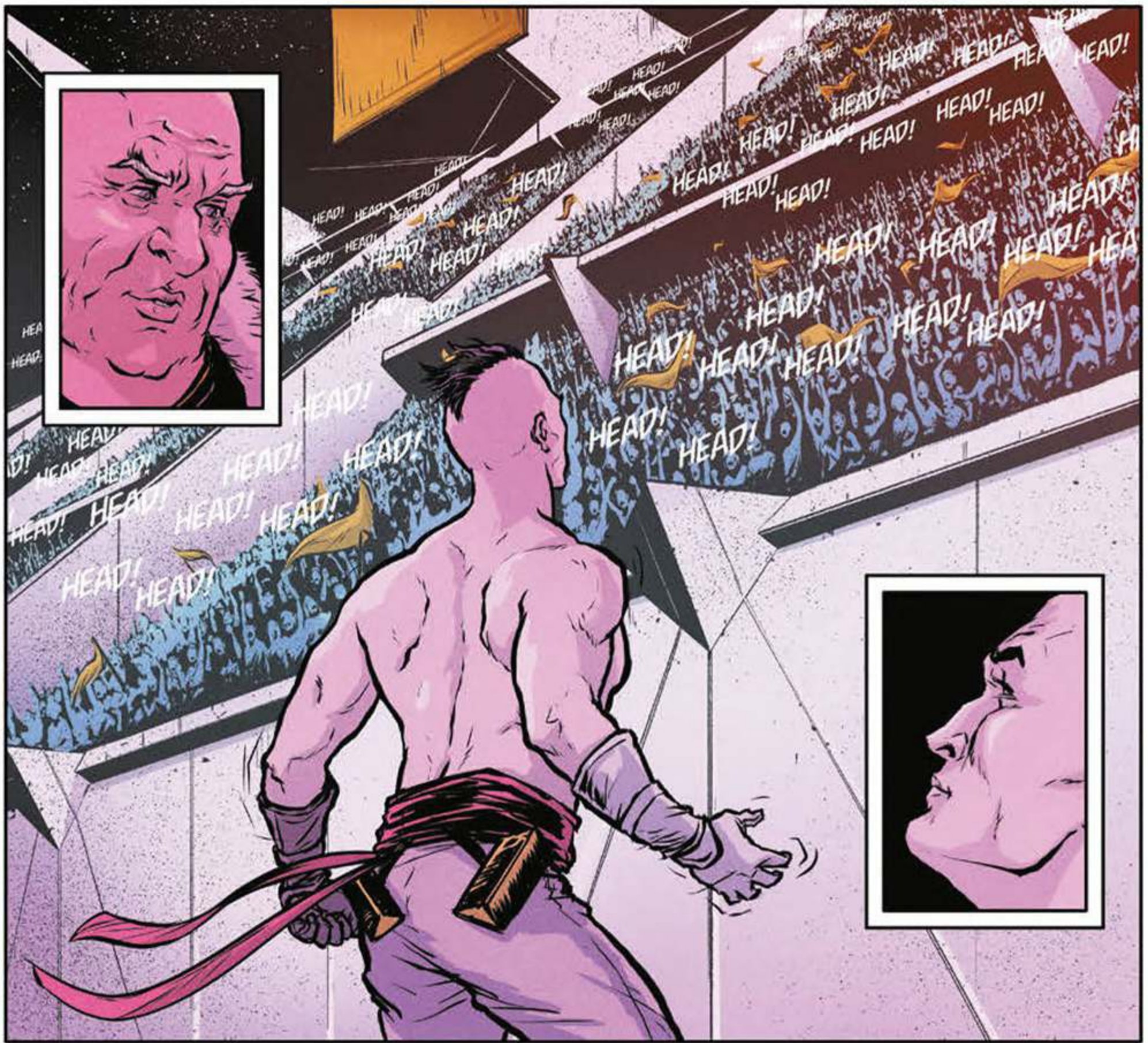
THAT SLAVE WAS NOT PREPARED PROPERLY. I SENSE TREACHERY HERE.

IF THE COUNT AND HIS LADY HAD A HAND IN IT...



A RESOURCEFUL YOUNG MAN, EH, MY DEAR?

HIS, AH-H-H, SYNAPTIC RESPONSES ARE VERY SWIFT.







I, BARON VLADIMIR HARKONNEN, ORDER A FÊTE TO CELEBRATE THE VICTORY OF FEYD-RAUTHA!



MY DEAR BARON, IS THE YOUNG MAN SAFE?

NOW? NO PERSON IN ALL OF HARKO CITY WOULD DARE HARM FEYD...



AHHH, I CAN SEE WHY THE BENE GESSERIT WANT THAT YOUNG MAN'S BLOODLINE.

I SHOULD HAVE NO TROUBLE SEDUCING HIM. I WILL CARRY HIS CHILD BEFORE WE LEAVE HERE...



IT IS A PITY WE COULDN'T SAVE THE OTHER ONE, YOUNG PAUL ATREIDES...

SIETCH TABR.





AH! THE SMELLS OF HOME!

HOW RICH THE ODORS OF YOUR SIETCH.

I SEE YOU DO MUCH WORKING WITH THE SPICE... YOU MAKE PAPER... PLASTICS... AND ISN'T THAT CHEMICAL EXPLOSIVES?



YOU KNOW THIS FROM WHAT YOU SMELL? SUCH WAYS!



IT'S TRUE THEN, LIET IS DEAD.

HARKONNEN TREACHERY. THEY MADE IT SEEM AN ACCIDENT... LOST IN THE DESERT... A 'THOPTER CRASH...

POOR CHANI!

CURSED HARKONNENS!

LIET!
LIET!



LIET? DO YOU MEAN THE ONE CALLED LIET-KYNES?

DR. KYNES! THE HARKONNENS KILLED HIM! AND SHE IS... "CHANI, DAUGHTER OF LIET." OH, CHANI!



THERE IS ONLY ONE LIET.



DOES USUL HUNGER YET FOR REVENGE?



THIS BESTED MY JAMIS? HE'S NOT BUT A BOY! MY CHILDREN MADE FATHERLESS BY ANOTHER CHILD?

SURELY, 'T WAS AN ACCIDENT!

BE SILENT, HARA. IT WAS JAMIS'S DOING— HE INVOKED THE CHALLENGE.



IS THERE ONE AMONG YOU CARES TO CHALLENGE ME?

UNTIL I'VE LEARNED HIS WEIRDING WAYS, I'D NOT CHALLENGE HIM.

LISAN AL-GAIB—



USUL, YOU HAVE THE RESPONSIBILITY FOR JAMIS'S WOMAN AND FOR HIS TWO SONS. HIS QUARTERS ARE YOURS. HIS COFFEE SERVICE IS YOURS...

AND THIS, HIS WOMAN.

SHE IS NOT EVEN MOURNING HIM. MUST I NOW TAKE HER AS WIFE?



DO YOU ACCEPT HARA AS WOMAN OR SERVANT?

IF I ACCEPT HER AS SERVANT, MAY I YET CHANGE MY MIND AT A LATER TIME? I...ACCEPT HER AS SERVANT.

I AM STILL YOUNG, USUL. IT'S SAID I STILL LOOK AS YOUNG AS WHEN I WAS WITH GEOFF...BEFORE JAMIS BESTED HIM.



I CAN USE A HINT OF VOICE TO END THIS BEFORE IT SPIRALS INTO A CONFLICT...

I'M STILL YOUNG!

SHOW ME MY QUARTERS, HARA! WE WILL DISCUSS YOUR YOUTH ANOTHER TIME.



I'LL NOT HARM YOU, HARA. AS LONG AS I LIVE, YOU'LL HAVE A PLACE WITH ME.

STILGAR SAID YOU GAVE MOISTURE TO THE DEAD. FOR JAMIS. IS THAT TRUTH?

YES.

WHAT ARE THEY DOING THERE?

THEY HURRY TO FINISH THE QUOTA IN THE PLASTICS SHOP. WE NEED MANY DEW COLLECTORS FOR THE PLANTING.

OTHERS REPAIR STILLSUITS, SOME MONITOR WEAVING MACHINERY FOR FABRICS.



TREE,
GRASS, DUNE,
WIND, MOUNTAIN,
HILL, FIRE,
LIGHTNING...

TREE,
GRASS, DUNE,
WIND, MOUNTAIN,
HILL, FIRE,
LIGHTNING...

WE CANNOT
PAUSE AN INSTANT
IN PASSING ALONG
WHAT LIET
TAUGHT US.



USUL, THIS IS
YOUR YALI, YOUR
QUARTERS. WHY
DO YOU HESITATE
TO ENTER?

DO YOU WISH
ME TO HELP YOU
REMOVE YOUR
STILLSUIT?

NO,
THANK
YOU.

SHALL
I BRING
FOOD?

YES.

MY NEW HOME. MY
QUARTERS. MY LIFE...



I AM YOUR
SERVANT!



WHERE IS CHANI?
SHE JUST LOST
HER FATHER.

WE ARE ALIKE
IN THAT...



WE ARE
THE SONS
OF JAMIS.

ARE
YOU TRULY
THE LISAN
AL-GAIB?

THE SONS OF JAMIS...
MY RESPONSIBILITY
NOW.

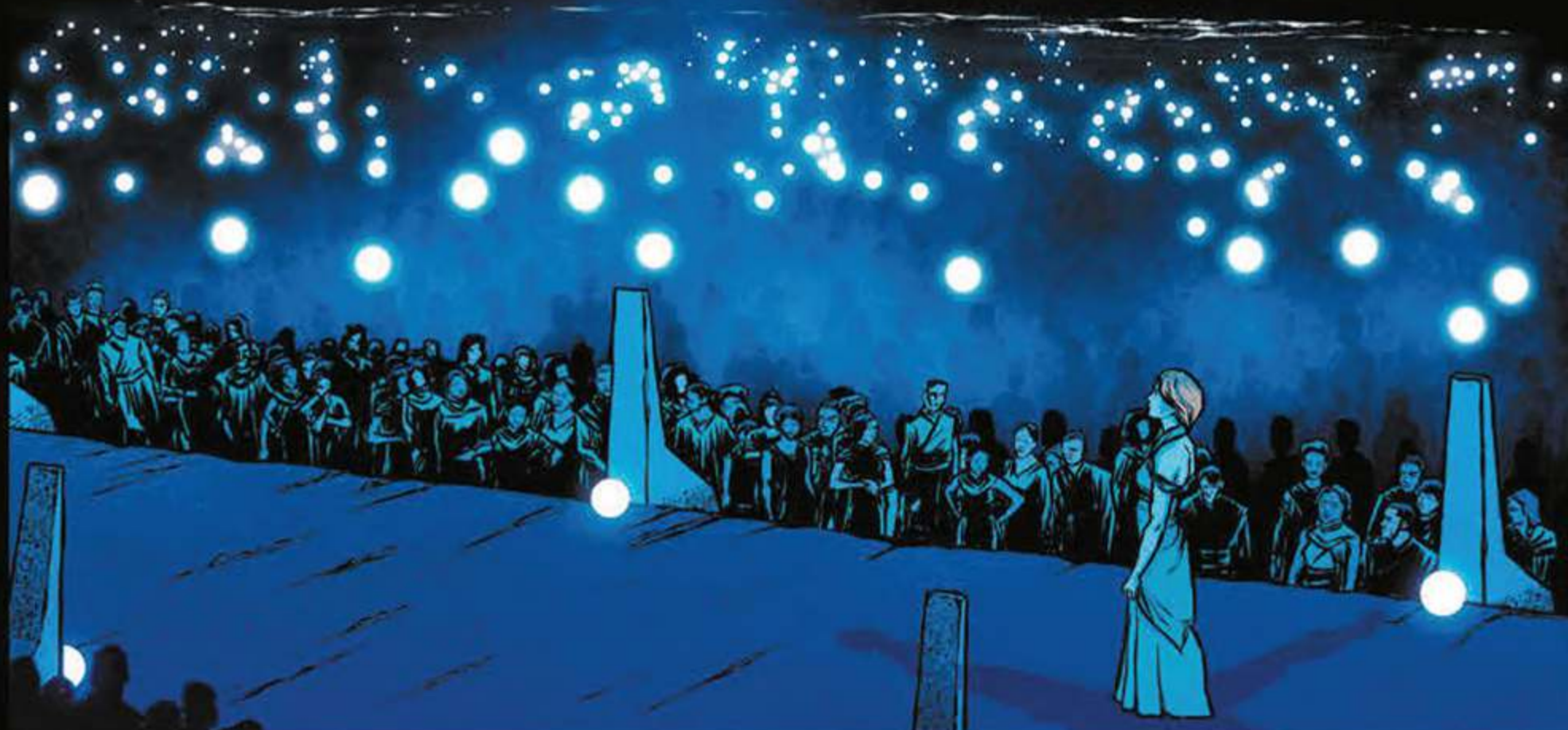


AND I HAVE HEARD
THAT AMONG THE
FREMEN, THE CHILDREN
FIGHT AS FEROCIOUSLY
AS THE ADULTS...

LATER...

THE FREMEN ARE ASSEMBLING TO WITNESS WHAT I HAVE DECIDED TO DO... FOR THEIR REVEREND MOTHER.

THERE MUST BE MORE THAN FIVE THOUSAND ALREADY!



AND THEY KEEP COMING.

SO MANY PEOPLE IN THIS SIETCH!

THE REVEREND MOTHER WILL COME SOON.

YOU HAVE NOT CHANGED YOUR DECISION, SAYYADINA?

THE DECISION STANDS.

I HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO DO THIS. WE MUST ACT SWIFTLY IF WE'RE TO SECURE OUR PLACE AMONG THESE FREMEN.



THE SONS OF JAMIS ARE NOW THE SONS OF USUL. THEY TAKE THEIR ESCORT DUTIES SERIOUSLY.

WHAT IS HAPPENING? I THOUGHT I WAS BEING SUMMONED TO COUNCIL?



I HAVE SEEN THEM IN MY VISIONS. SO MANY PEOPLE...THEY CAN ALL BECOME A FANATICAL THROG.

I DO NOT SEE A WAY TO PREVENT IT...



I AM HERE FOR THE CEREMONY.



LET ME HELP YOU, REVEREND MOTHER RAMALLO.



SO, YOU'RE THE ONE. THE SHADOUT MAPES WAS RIGHT TO PITY YOU.

I NEED NO ONE'S PITY.



THAT REMAINS TO BE SEEN.



THIS IS NOT A DUTY I ENJOY...BUT IT MUST HAPPEN SO THAT OUR PEOPLE SHALL NOT DIE.

TONIGHT, WE MUST LEAVE THIS SIETCH AND GO SOUTH INTO THE DESERT, AWAY FROM THE HARKONNEN HUNTERS.

THE REVEREND MOTHER TELLS ME SHE CANNOT SURVIVE ANOTHER HAJRA.

THUS, OUR NEW SAYYADINA, JESSICA OF THE WEIRDING, HAS CONSENTED TO ENTER THE RITE AT THIS TIME.

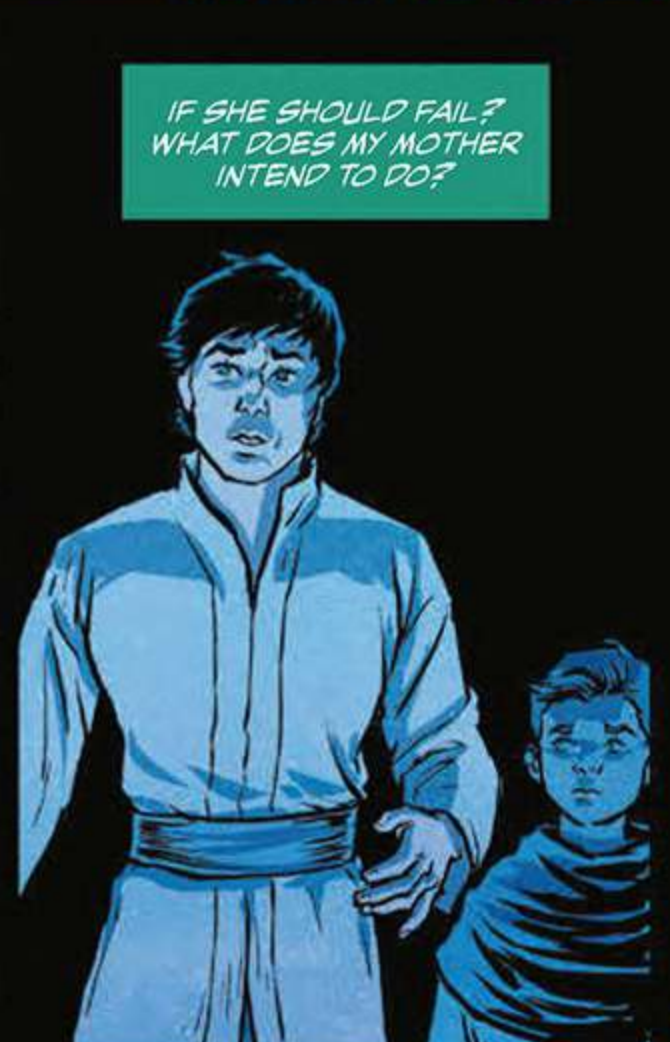


SHE WILL ATTEMPT TO PASS WITHIN THAT WE NOT LOSE THE STRENGTH OF OUR REVEREND MOTHER.

JESSICA OF THE WEIRDING...IF I DIE IN THIS ATTEMPT, WHAT WILL BECOME OF PAUL?



IF JESSICA OF THE WEIRDING SHOULD FAIL, WE CONSECRATE CHANI, DAUGHTER OF LIET, IN THE SAYYADINA AT THIS TIME.



IF SHE SHOULD FAIL? WHAT DOES MY MOTHER INTEND TO DO?



LET THE WATERMASTERS COME FORWARD.



SPICE! THE SMELL
SO STRONG!



IS THERE
WATER?

THERE IS WATER,
SAYYADINA, BUT
WE CANNOT
DRINK OF IT.

"IS THERE SEED?"



"THERE IS SEED."



BLESSED
IS THE WATER
AND ITS
SEED.

IT IS NOT POSSIBLE THAT YOU HAVE TASTED THE BLESSED WATER. YOU ARE OUTWORLDER AND UNPRIVILEGED.

THE CROP WAS LARGE, AND THE MAKER HAS BEEN DESTROYED.



A BITTER SMELL, LIKE MANY POISONS... WHAT IS THIS SUBSTANCE?

WHAT WILL IT DO TO ME?

THERE IS NO TURNING BACK. WHAT IS IT? A LIQUOR? A DRUG?

SPICE...



AND TO MY UNBORN DAUGHTER?

HERE IS THE WATER OF LIFE, THE WATER THAT IS GREATER THAN WATER.

IF YOU BE A REVEREND MOTHER, IT OPENS THE UNIVERSE TO YOU. LET SHAI-HULUD JUDGE NOW.

YOU MUST DRINK.



TO ACCEPT A LITTLE DEATH IS WORSE THAN DEATH ITSELF.

COOL...

DELICATE IN MY MOUTH...

A DRUG...BUT ALSO POISON.

SOMETHING PROFOUND IS HAPPENING.

TIME IS SUSPENDED ALL AROUND ME.

IS THIS THE AGONY...THE PASSAGE ALL REVEREND MOTHERS MUST FACE?

I LEARNED OF IT AT THE BENE GESSERIT MOTHER SCHOOL.



BUT IT WAS SAID THAT SOME DID NOT SURVIVE...





I FOCUS ON MYSELF
AND OUTSIDE MYSELF...

THAT IS THE PLACE WHERE WE
CANNOT LOOK. THE PLACE
THE REVEREND MOTHERS ARE
SO RELUCTANT TO MENTION.

THE PLACE WHERE ONLY
A KWISATZ HADERACH
MAY LOOK.

NOW I SEE WHAT THIS
WATER OF LIFE IS MADE OF
A CARBON ATOM HERE...

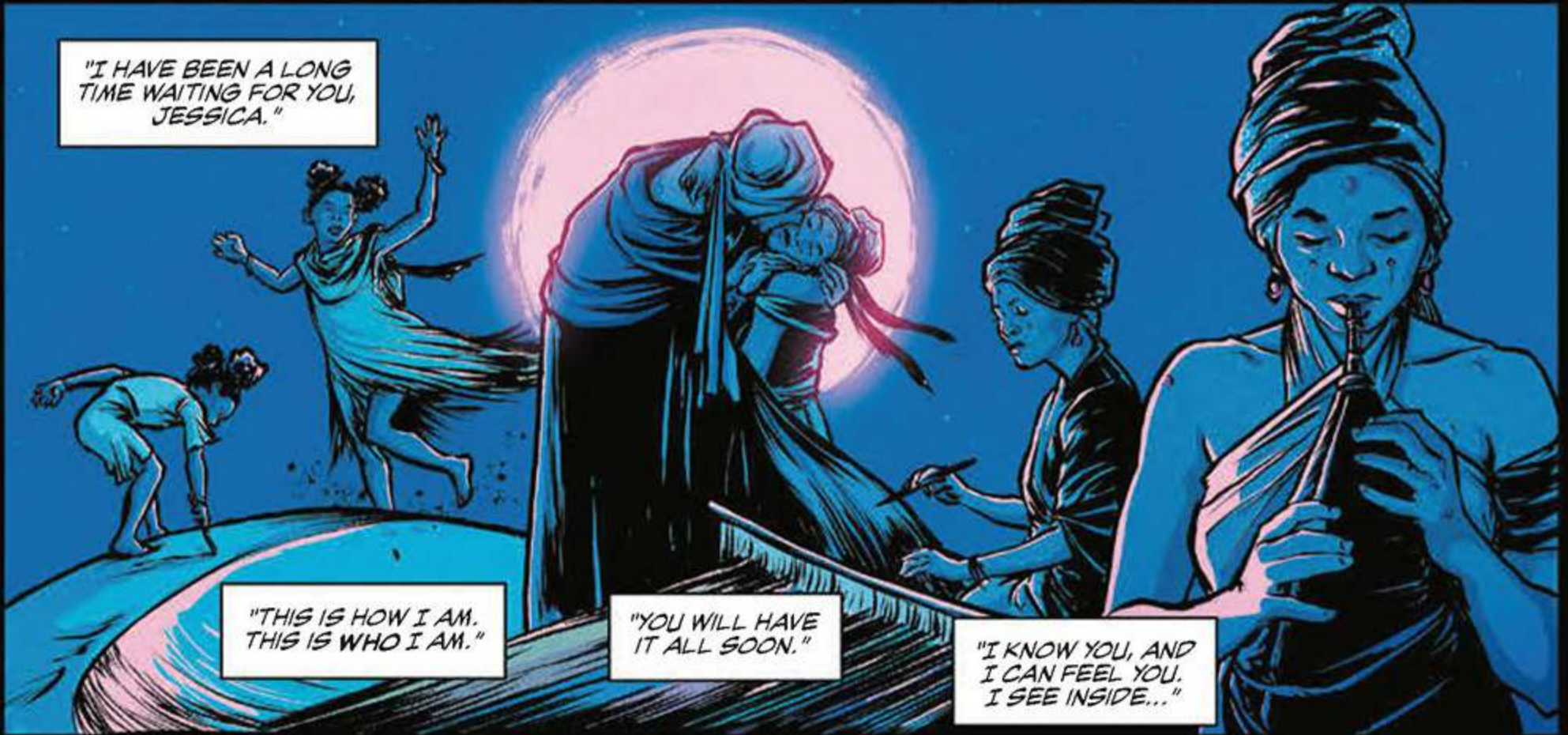
A GLUCOSE MOLECULE...
A METHYL-PROTEIN
CONFIGURATION...

AND I CAN SEE HOW TO
CHANGE IT, HOW TO MAKE
IT INTO WHAT IT...MUST BE.

SHE'S TAKING THE
CATALYST FROM MY BODY
TO CHANGE THE POISON
IN THAT SACK. WHY?



"I HAVE BEEN A LONG TIME WAITING FOR YOU, JESSICA."



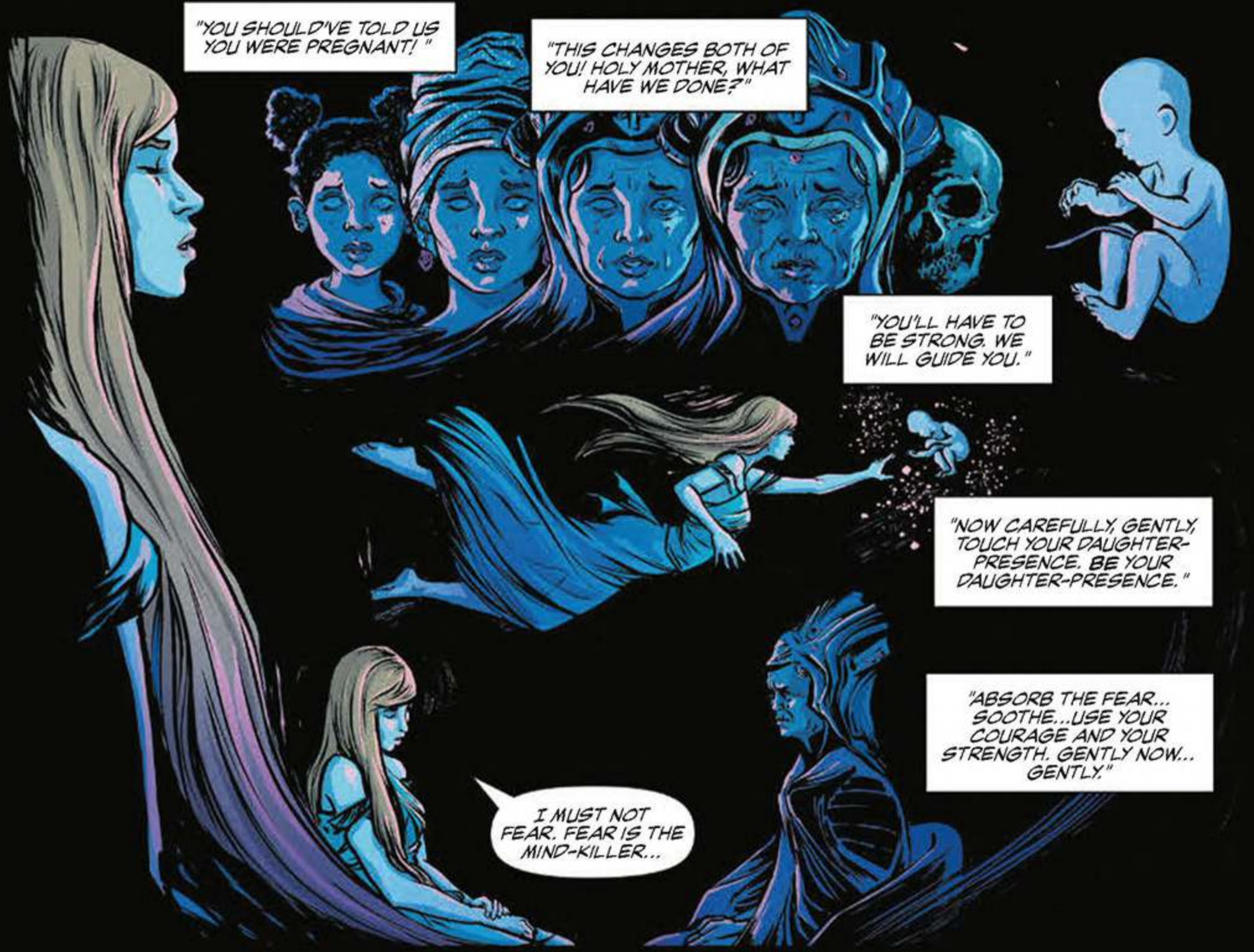
"THIS IS HOW I AM. THIS IS WHO I AM."

"YOU WILL HAVE IT ALL SOON."

"I KNOW YOU, AND I CAN FEEL YOU. I SEE INSIDE..."

"YOU SHOULD'VE TOLD US YOU WERE PREGNANT!"

"THIS CHANGES BOTH OF YOU! HOLY MOTHER, WHAT HAVE WE DONE?"



"YOU'LL HAVE TO BE STRONG. WE WILL GUIDE YOU."

"NOW CAREFULLY, GENTLY, TOUCH YOUR DAUGHTER-PRESENCE. BE YOUR DAUGHTER-PRESENCE."

"ABSORB THE FEAR... SOOTHE... USE YOUR COURAGE AND YOUR STRENGTH. GENTLY NOW... GENTLY."

I MUST NOT FEAR. FEAR IS THE MIND-KILLER...



UHHHHH-HHHH-HHHMMM

I...I AM A REVEREND MOTHER NOW.

HAS THE WATER BEEN BLESSED?

IT HAS BEEN BLESSED.

MINGLE THE WATERS, LET THE CHANGE COME TO ALL, THAT THE PEOPLE MAY PARTAKE AND SHARE IN THE BLESSING.

THE WATER OF LIFE IS CHANGED. SHARE THE CATALYST. WE WILL ALL PARTAKE.



I HAVE MET THE REVEREND MOTHER RAMALLO. SHE IS GONE, BUT SHE REMAINS.

LET HER MEMORY BE HONORED IN THE RITE.



NOW I KNOW WHERE THE WATER OF LIFE COMES FROM! THEY CAPTURED A SMALL WORM. THEY DROWNED IT!

A SANDWORM... A MAKER!

MOTHER, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

YES.

IS THIS ALL RIGHT FOR ME TO DRINK? THEY WANT ME TO DRINK IT.

YOU MAY DRINK IT. IT HAS BEEN CHANGED.

DRINK IT.

DRINK IT, LAD. YOU DELAY THE RITE.







YOU ARE SIHAYA, THE DESERT SPRING...



WHEN THE TRIBE SHARES THE WATER, WE'RE TOGETHER— ALL OF US.



WE... SHARE. I CAN... SENSE THE OTHERS WITH ME.



BUT I AM AFRAID TO SHARE WITH YOU. THERE'S SOMETHING FRIGHTENING IN YOU.



CHANI, CHANI, DON'T FEAR. YOU CANNOT BACK INTO THE FUTURE. BUT WHAT I CAN SEE...



"I AM AT THE CENTER, THE PIVOT ON WHICH THE FUTURE TURNS."

"THERE'S NO OTHER PLACE FOR PEACE."



USUL, DO YOU GIVE MOISTURE TO THE DEAD? TO WHOSE DEAD?

TO ONES NOT YET DEAD.



THEN LET THEM HAVE THEIR TIME OF LIFE.







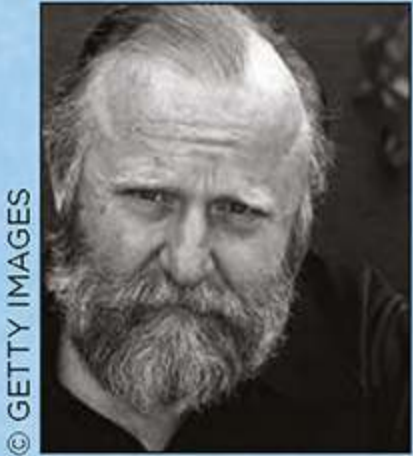
DUNE

THE GRAPHIC NOVEL, BOOK 3

PROPHET

COMING SPRING 2024

ABOUT THE AUTHORS



© GETTY IMAGES

FRANK HERBERT (1920–86) was a science-fiction author who wrote the novel *Dune* and its subsequent five sequels. Published worldwide in more than forty languages, *Dune* has sold millions of copies and has been made into two movies and a TV mini-series. Though Herbert did not graduate from university, he became famous for his science-fiction works, and *Dune* is arguably the most admired science-fiction novel of all time. The series is widely considered the archetype for all science fiction that followed.



© JANET HERBERT

BRIAN HERBERT, the son of Frank Herbert, has written a moving biography of his father, *Dreamer of Dune*. Brian is also known for his collaborations with Kevin J. Anderson, with whom he has written multiple sequels and prequels to his father's landmark 1965 science-fiction novel, all of which have made the *New York Times* bestseller list. Brian is also the author of *Timeweb*, *The Little Green Book of Chairman Rahma*, and *Ocean*.



© CARLEY CLEGG

KEVIN J. ANDERSON is a science-fiction author of more than fifty bestsellers. He has written spin-off novels for *Star Wars*, *StarCraft*, and *The X-Files*, and, with Brian Herbert, is the co-author of the *Dune* prequel series. His original novels include the *Wake the Dragon* trilogy, the *Saga of Seven Suns* series, and the *Clockwork Angels* trilogy with legendary Rush drummer Neil Peart. He currently resides near Monument, Colorado, with his wife.

ABOUT THE ILLUSTRATORS

© VICTOR ALONSO



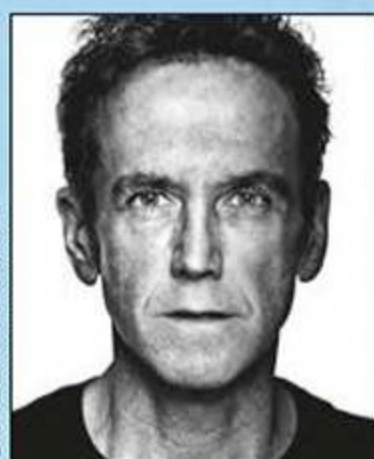
RAÚL ALLÉN is an artist and a director living in Valladolid, Spain. Allén has worked for Marvel Comics, Valiant, and DC Comics with writers such as Matt Fraction, Jeff Lemire, Matt Kindt, and Peter Milligan. As an illustrator, Allén has worked with Quentin Tarantino, *Playboy*, *Rolling Stone*, the *New York Times*, and the *Wall Street Journal*.

© RAÚL ALLÉN



PATRICIA MARTÍN is a letterer, a comics artist, and an illustrator, who has been nominated for multiple Harvey Awards. For the last four years she has worked on *Wonder Woman* with Steve Orlando, *Bloodshot Reborn* with Jeff Lemire, *Ninjak* with Matt Kindt, and *Secret Weapons* alongside the artist Raúl Allén and the writer Eric Heisserer. She lives in Spain.

© ALLAN AMATO



BILL SIENKIEWICZ is an Eisner-winning, Emmy-nominated artist best known for revamping the style of comic and graphic novel illustration from 1980 onward, most notably with Marvel Comics and DC Comics. In 1984, Sienkiewicz was chosen by David Lynch to illustrate the comic-book adaptation of his *Dune* movie.

NEW FROM TOR BOOKS

Discover the next
installment in the
internationally
bestselling series!

Buy Now

Available in Hardcover, eBook, and Macmillan Audio



FOLLOW TOR BOOKS! [f](#) [t](#) [@](#) [t](#) [TorBooks.com](#)
GET ORIGINAL CONTENT when you sign up for the free Tor monthly newsletter



FROM WRITERS **BRIAN HERBERT** AND **KEVIN J. ANDERSON**
DISCOVER WHAT'S BEYOND THE STORY YOU KNOW...



DUNE: HOUSE ATREIDES VOL. 1

ON SALE **NOW**



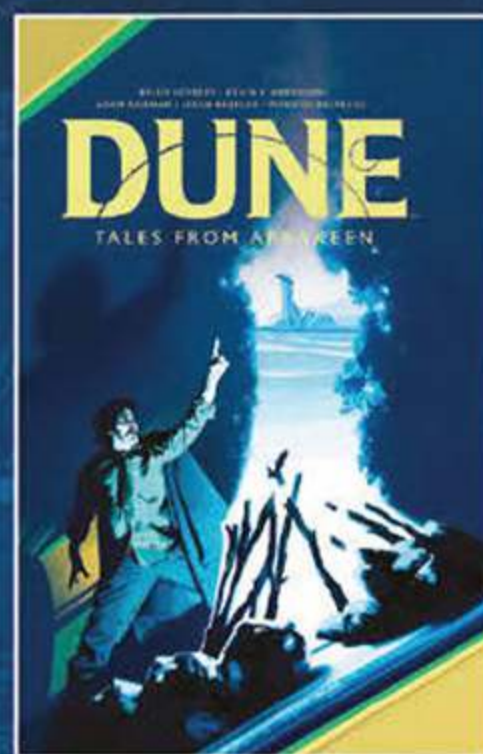
DUNE: HOUSE ATREIDES VOL. 2

ON SALE **NOW**



DUNE: HOUSE ATREIDES VOL. 3

IN STORES **APRIL 2022**



DUNE: TALES FROM ATREIDES

IN STORES **MAY 2022**

BOOM! DISCOVER YOURS
STUDIOS

DUNE © 2022, Herbert Properties LLC. All Rights Reserved.

WWW.BOOM-STUDIOS.COM





**PRAISE FOR
*DUNE: THE GRAPHIC NOVEL, BOOK 2: MUAD'DIB***

“This is a fantastic way to read the *Dune* epic and to become immersed in the greater details of the novel. The clear and precise artwork makes the narrative easy to follow and imbues the story with a cutting edge of the best stylish qualities that graphic novels have to offer.”

—ALEX ROSS

**PRAISE FOR
*DUNE: THE GRAPHIC NOVEL, BOOK 1: DUNE***

★ “The core of what made *Dune* a great science fiction novel has been preserved, and to it are added vibrant visuals in *Dune: The Graphic Novel, Book I*—a resoundingly successful adaptation.”

—FOREWORD REVIEWS, STARRED REVIEW

“An adaptation worthy of continuing the franchise’s legacy for a new generation.”

—COMIC BOOK RESOURCES

“Boasting eye-popping art from Raúl Allén and Patricia Martín . . . *Dune: The Graphic Novel, Book I* is a scene-by-scene adaptation of the beloved novel from two writers who are already very familiar with the worlds of Arrakis and beyond.”

—HOLLYWOOD REPORTER

“The palette practically makes Arrakis’s blazing heat and desolation jump off the page . . . This art is gorgeous.”

—NERDIST



abramscomicarts.com
@abramsbooks