





Days later in the city of Byblos.

Come forward, noble citizens! Give me a bid for this fine princess directly from the palace of Knossos!

She speaks three languages!

Fluently!

Is Egyptian one of them?

What do you say, Captain? Does your slave speak Egyptian?

OF COURSE! Nofret is an Egyptian name.

Her name is of no importance. But I'm in need of an interpreter for my business.

Say something, slave girl. Speak Egyptian.

Don't listen to the captain! He's an impostor and a fraud! His teeth are yellow and his breath stinks!

There you go! See? Egyptian!

How would I know? I don't even speak the language myself.





But ... then FIND someone who does!!!

Any Egyptians here today?



Get me one from the Egyptian quarter. Hurry!

Yes, dad!

HMF!  
HMF!  
HMF!



I don't need to converse with her. I offer seven deben of silver.

Seven and a half!



Keep your lousy bids to yourselves! Our dad saw her first!



Dad! Dad! I found an Egyptian!





Now then. Talk to the Egyptian! And hurry up!

Yes. Talk to him.



What is your name, strange girl?

Nofret.



Nofret. "The beautiful one has arrived." That name fits you well.

What fate brought you here?



I ... I ...



BUUUY ME!!



No, no! I'm but a poor merchant on my way to Assur. I cannot pay what you're worth.

But I can! I nicked the captain's purse with fifteen deben of silver onboard his ship.

Listen! The slave girl speaks!



D-do you want us both sent to the gallows? Er ... fifteen?

Hidden away in my belt! Make a bid for me!



No more talk! I bid nine deben of silver!



Nine and a half!



I bid TEN!



Days later ...

ZZZZ-  
zzzzz!

Mmmmm...!

HANDS OFF,  
YOU JERK!

BAF!

Be glad that my  
father wants to see  
you. Otherwise you  
would be dead by  
now!

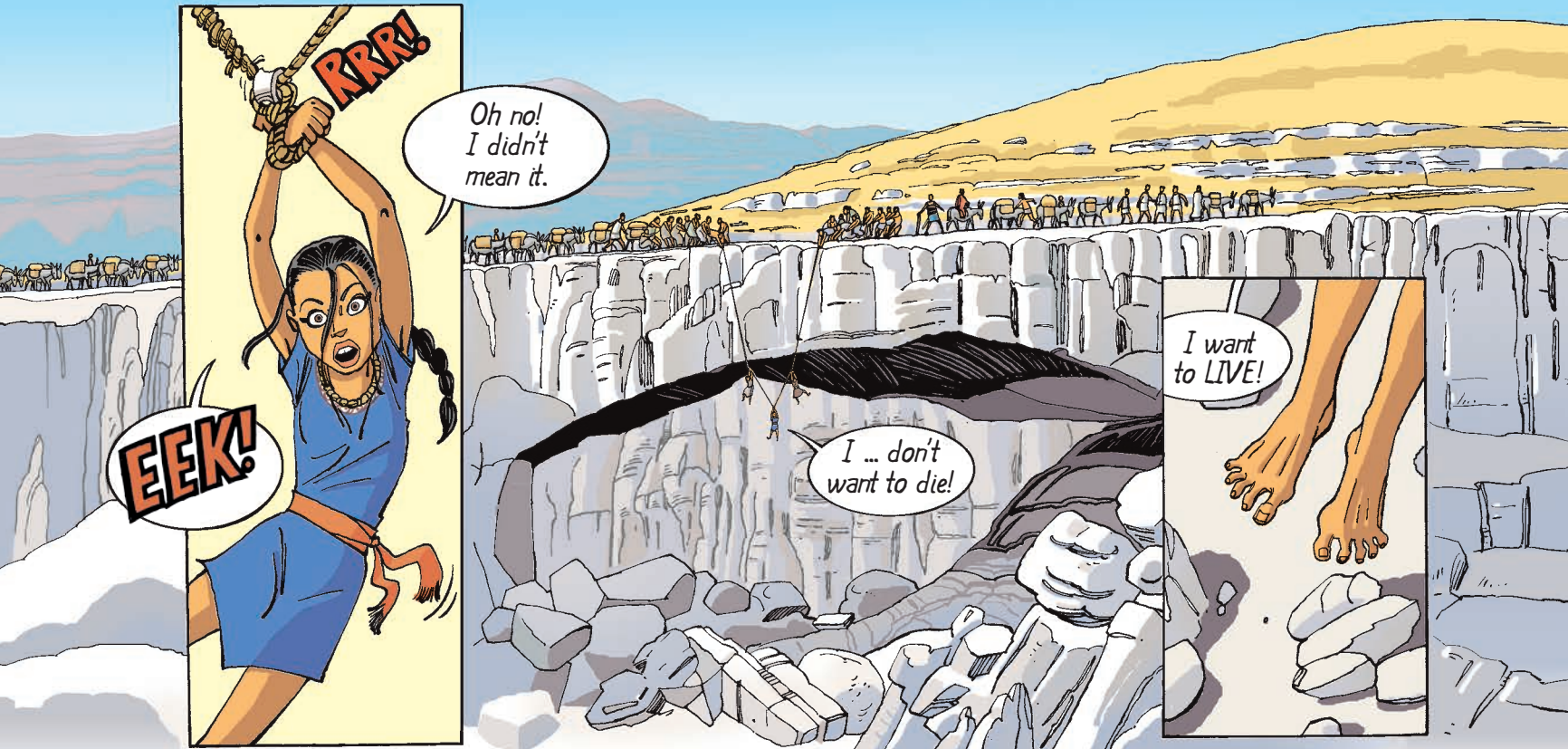
LET GO  
OF ME! I don't  
want to see  
him!

Here's  
the Minoan,  
dad!

Take off  
your dress!

No need  
for that,  
Yassib.





**EEK!**

Oh no!  
I didn't  
mean it.

I ... don't  
want to die!



I want  
to LIVE!



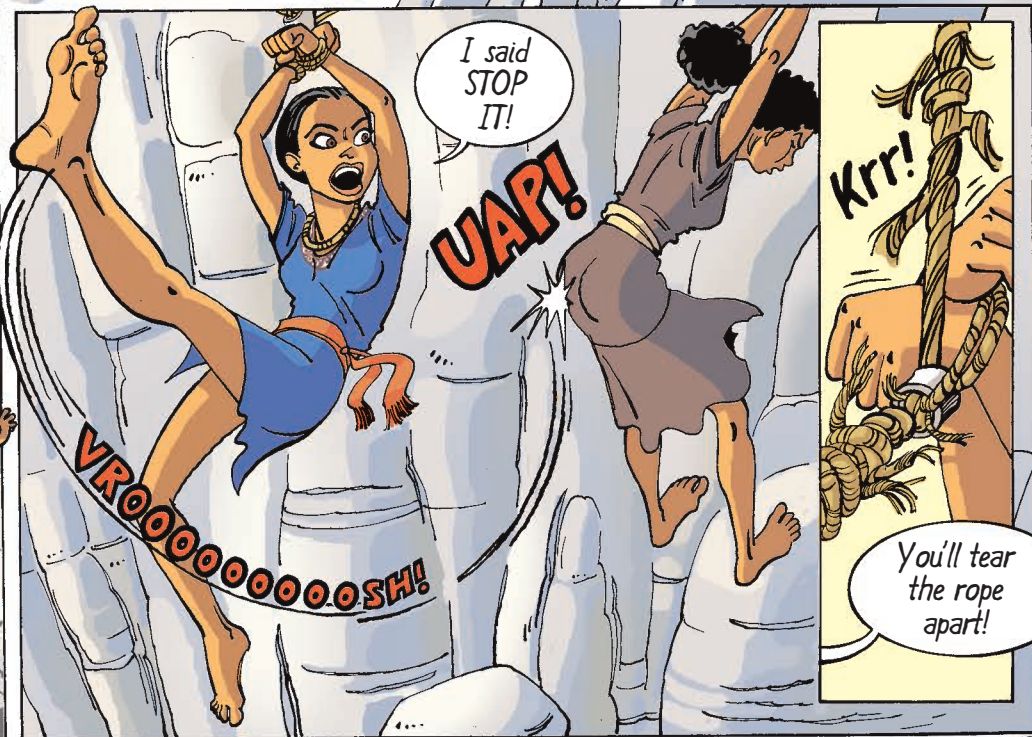
**GN!**

HEEELP!!!

**VISJ!**

**VISJ!**  
**VISJ!**

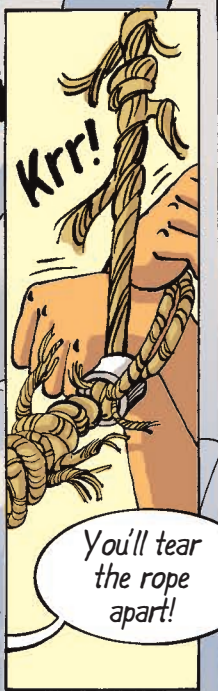
Stop it!  
You'll have us  
all killed!



I said  
STOP  
IT!

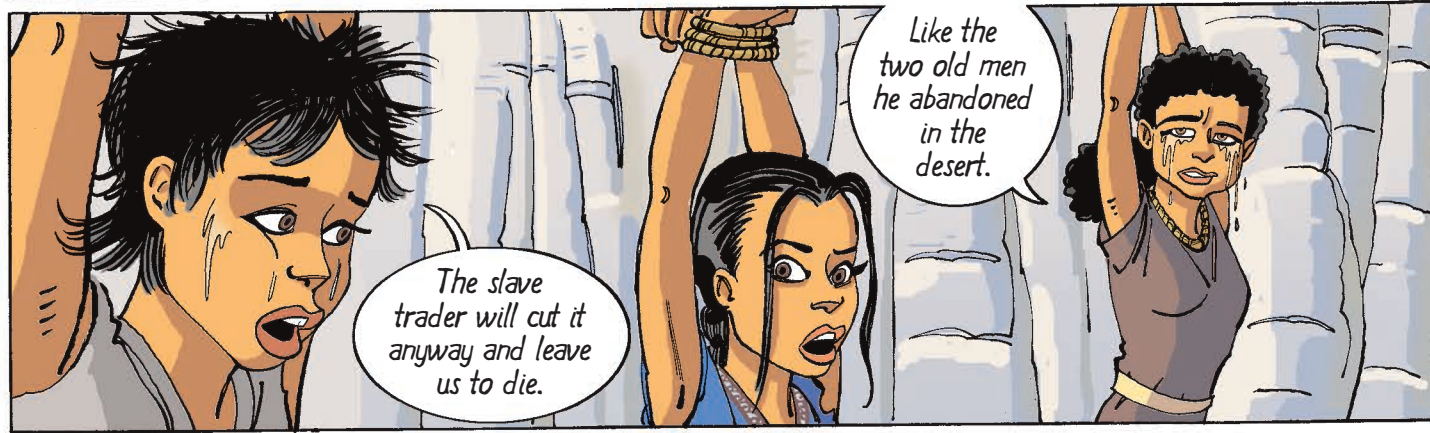
**UAP!**

**VROOOOOOSH!**



**Krr!**

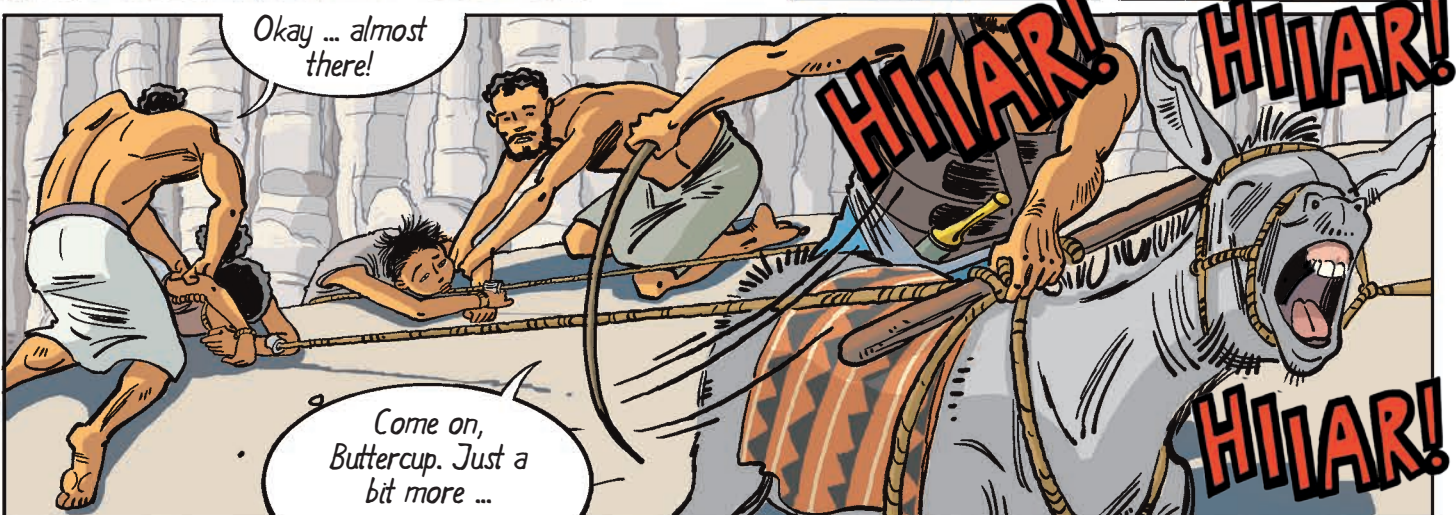
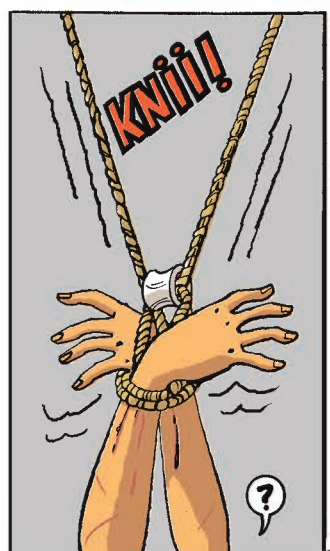
You'll tear  
the rope  
apart!



The slave  
trader will cut it  
anyway and leave  
us to die.

Like the  
two old men  
he abandoned  
in the  
desert.









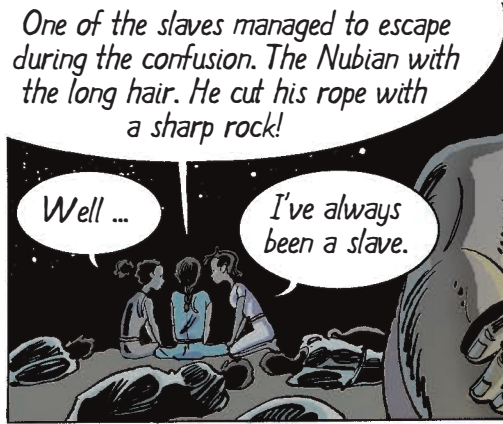
That night ...

We have faced death and survived. Our destinies are tied together!

Let's make a vow to share and be friends forever!



I want more than that: I want to share **FREEDOM** with you!



One of the slaves managed to escape during the confusion. The Nubian with the long hair. He cut his rope with a sharp rock!

Well ...

I've always been a slave.



But the Nubian succeeded with it! There must be a reason for the goddesses sparing our lives today ...

Our fate lies with **YOU**, Nofret. If you are sold to a good master, can we be your slaves?

Promise that we'll be your slaves!

B-but your **FREEDOM**?

You're special to the slave trader! We noticed that in the cedar forest!



Look! The Nubian's lucky star! He's probably on his way home by now!