

The Wizard of Quippley

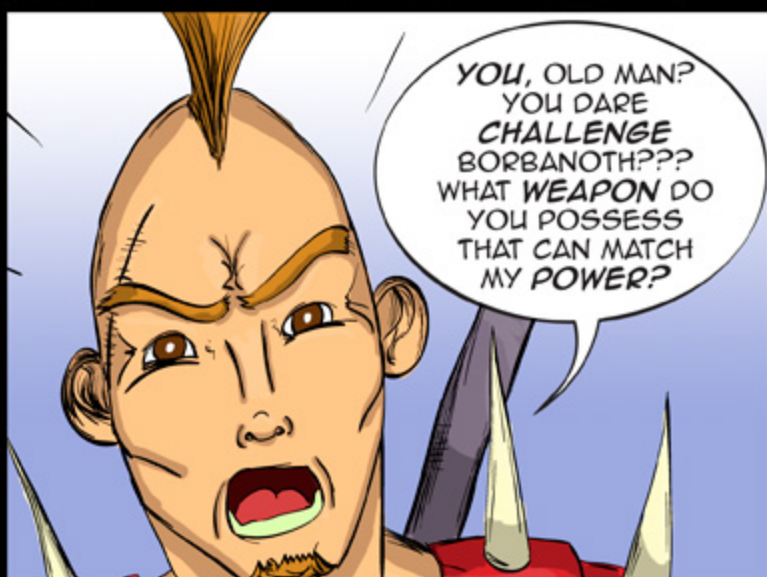
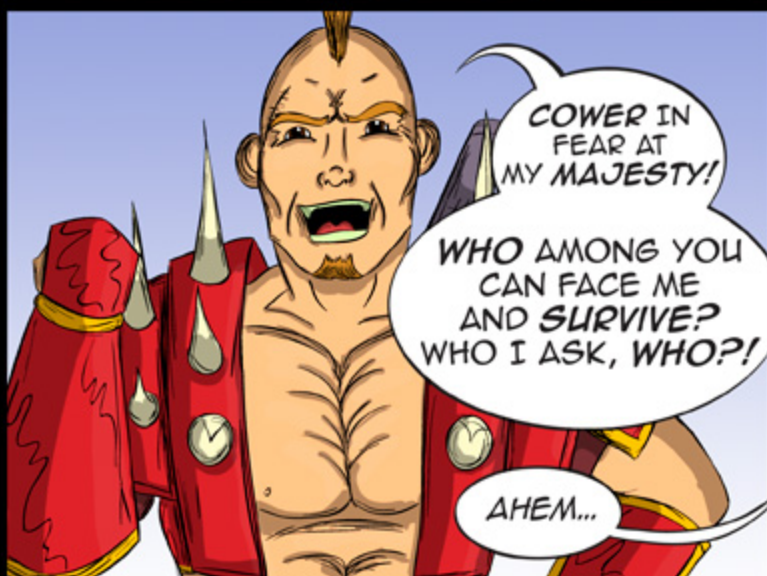


BOOK ONE
BY ADAM CASALINO



FA-
POOF!







THANK YOU FOR
SAVING THE VILLAGE
FROM THAT
MONSTER!

IT WAS
NOTHING, MILORD!
ANY **CHAMPION**
WOULD HAVE DONE
THE SAME.

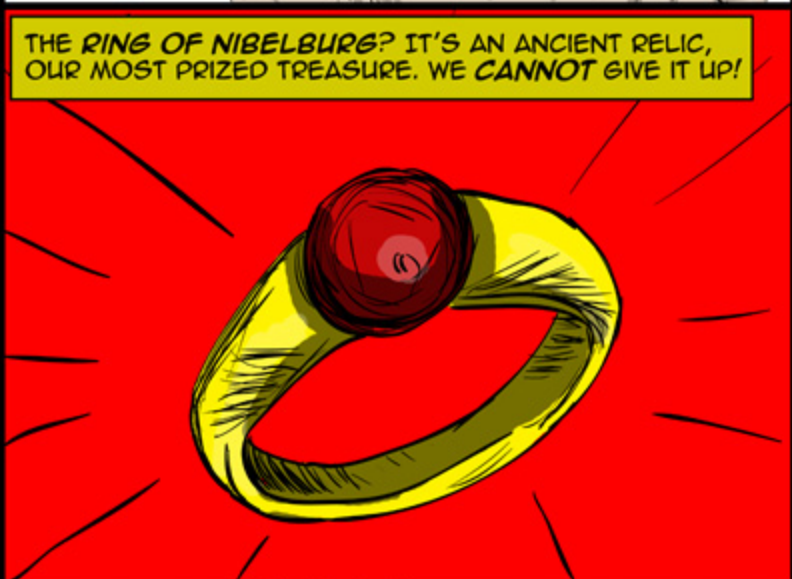


BORBANOTH
SCARED AWAY
ALL OUR
CHAMPIONS!



HOW CAN
WE **REPAY** YOU?

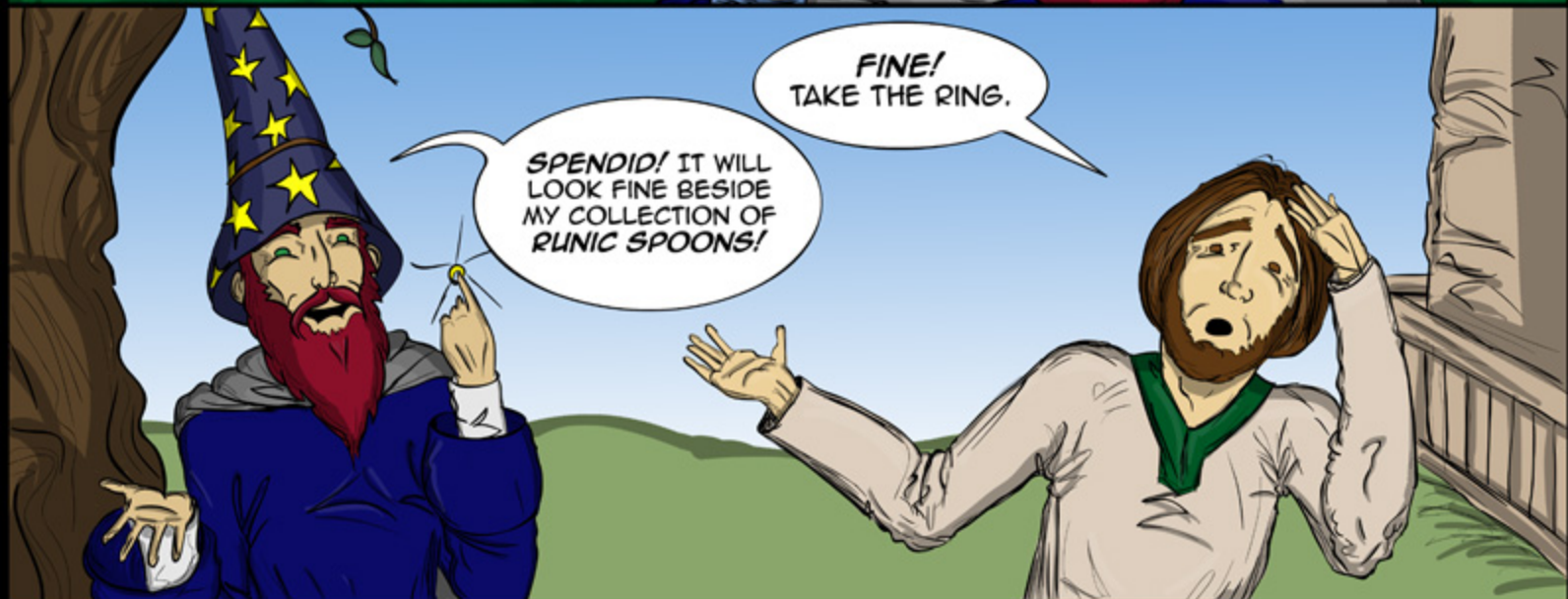
WITH THE **RING**
OF NIBELBURG.
I BELIEVE YOU
ARE KEEPING
IT **HERE**.



THE **RING OF NIBELBURG**? IT'S AN ANCIENT RELIC,
OUR MOST PRIZED TREASURE. WE **CANNOT** GIVE IT UP!



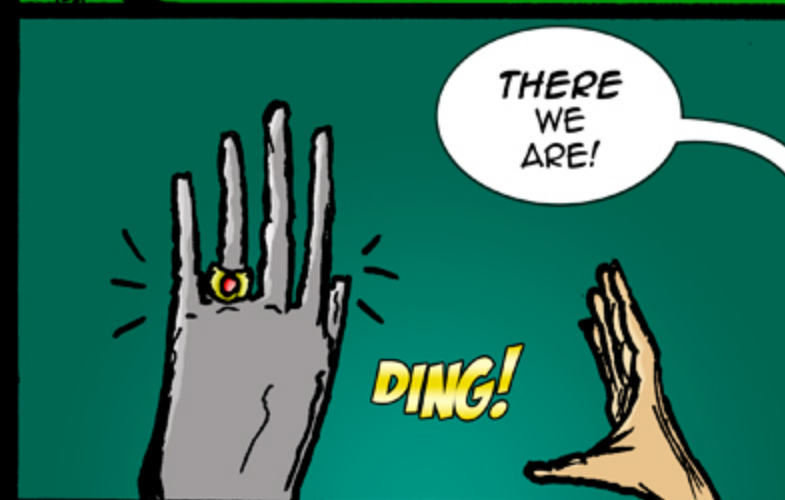
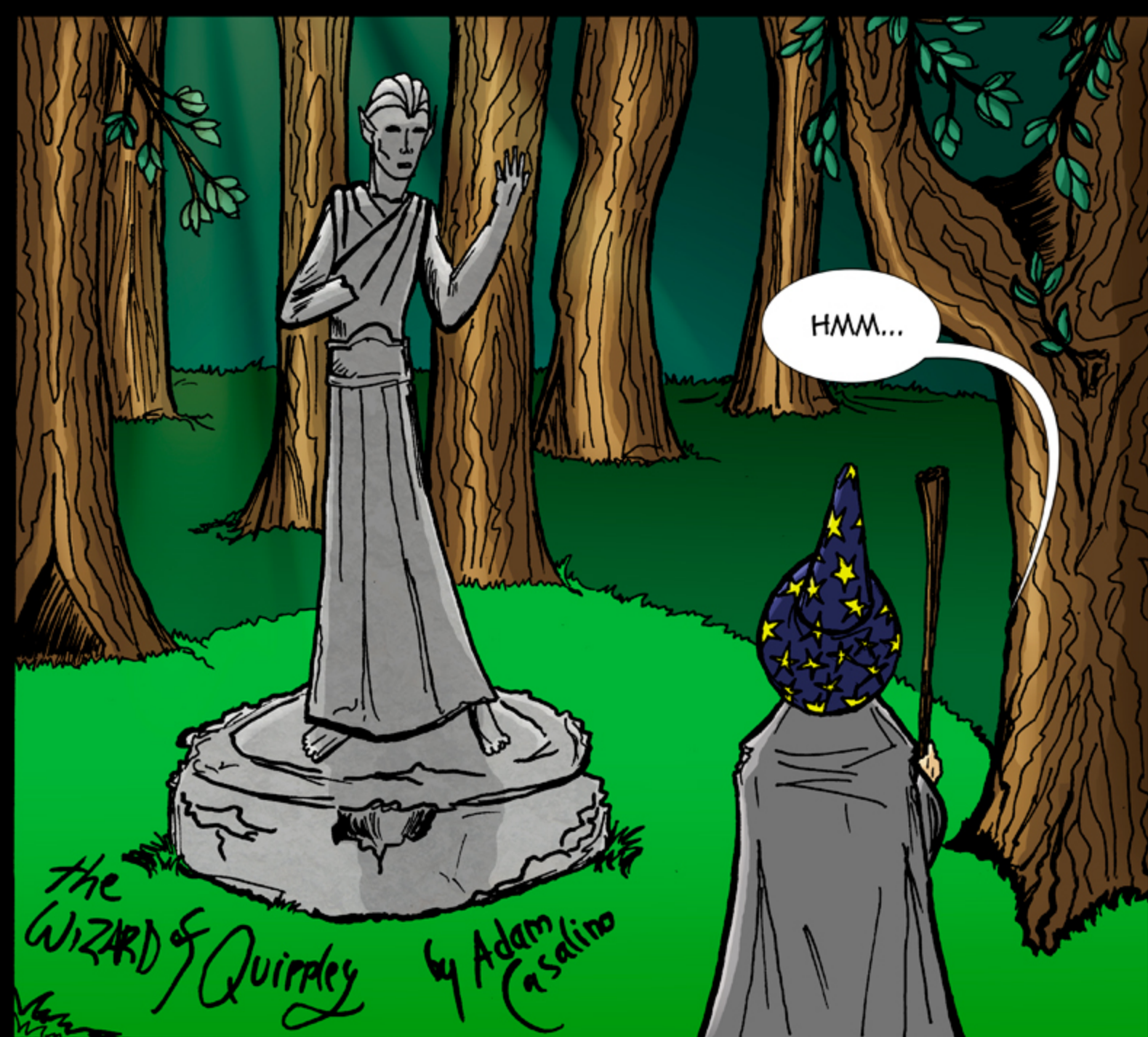
OH... WELL IN
THAT CASE, I'LL JUST
RESURRECT **BORBANOTH**.
I'M SURE YOU CAN
FIND **SOMEONE ELSE**
TO DEAL WITH HIM!

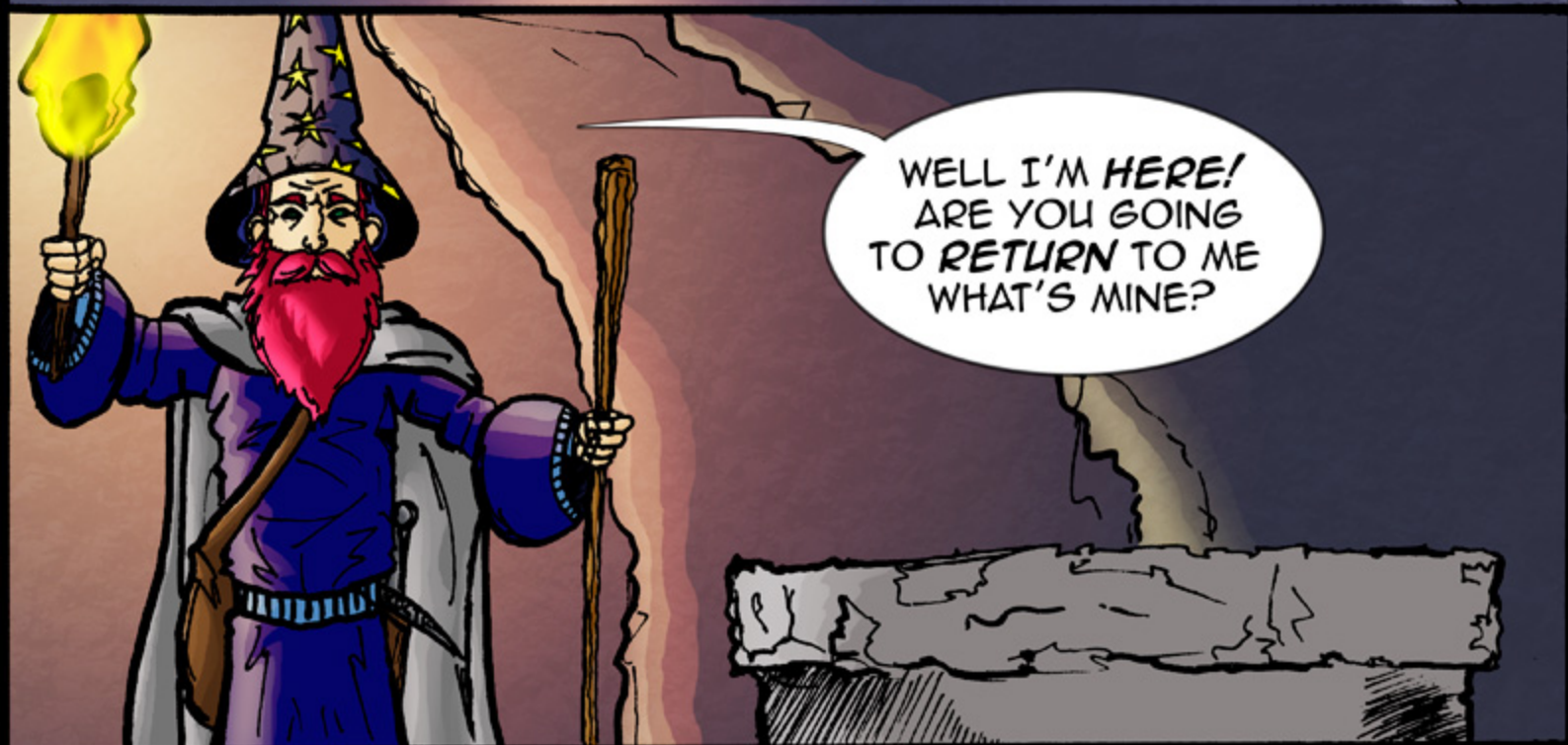


FINE!
TAKE THE RING.

SPENDID! IT WILL
LOOK FINE BESIDE
MY COLLECTION OF
RUNIC SPOONS!







SEVERAL DAYS LATER...

HELLO,
GOOD SIR!
I WILL BE REQUIRING
ENTRANCE INTO
THE CITY.

AND WHO
ARE YOU?

HANK TIBBLETS
LICENSED GOAT INSPECTOR
"BONDED & INSURED"



GET THE **HECK**
OUTTA HERE!

DON'T COME
CRYING TO ME WHEN
SOMEONE IS HURT
FROM **EXPLODING GOAT**
SYNDROME!



POOF!
THERE YOU ARE,
MY GOOD MAN.
MUCH OBLIGED!

THIS BETTER NOT
BE ANY OF THEM'S
LEPRECHAUN GOLD,
OR I'LL STICK A
FORK IN YER END!









SO YOU NEED
A MERCENARY?
GREAT SCOTT!
YOU'LL FIND
NONE BETTER.

SPLENDID!
LET US GO,
I NEED YOU
RIGHT
AWAY.




VERY WELL.
ALLOW ME TO
GATHER MY THINGS
AND WE'LL
BE OFF!

BY THE WAY,
WHAT IS
YOUR **NAME?**



NJORNKVIND-
WALURR.



THAT'S WITH
TWO "R'S."

I'M CALLING
YOU **PETER.**







WHERE
ARE WE
GOING?


SOMEWHERE
WE CAN GET
YOU A
WEAPON.



YOU
HAVE ANY
MONEY?

NO.

THEN
HOW
DO YOU
SUPPOSE
WE GET
ONE?



THE SAME
WAY I GOT
MINE, WE
STEAL IT!

TO BE CONTINUED...





















I'M NOT TAKING ANOTHER STEP WITH YOU!

WHY THE *DEVIL* NOT?

I'M NOT GOING INTO DANGER FOR NOTHING!



OH, FOR GOODNESS SAKE WE'RE ON A *QUEST!* DON'T YOU READ ANY BOOKS?

BU-WHA?



QUESTS ALWAYS LEAD TO SOME REWARD OR ANOTHER, IN THE *END!*

TAP! TAP!

OH, I SEE!



MAYBE I'LL RESCUE SOME BUXOM DAMSEL AND SHE'LL *FALL IN LOVE* WITH ME!

LET'S NOT GET CARRIED AWAY. IT'S A QUEST, NOT A *FAIRY TALE!*



The Wizard of Quibbley

I'LL **PROVE** TO YOU THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH THIS VILLAGE!

SURE THING, **BOSS!** I'LL BE **RIGHT** HERE.

HELLO, GOOD SIR. WE ARE ON A **JOURNEY** AND DESIRE TO ENTER YOUR **FAIR TOWN**.

OKAY, PETER. YOU MAY HAVE BEEN **RIGHT**.

YOU **LIMEY COWARD!**

IT'S THE **BARROW** ALL OVER AGAIN!









The Wizard of
QUIPPLEY

ISSUE 31: "BROKEN FAITH"



NOW
WILL YOU
LISTEN
TO ME?!



The Wizard of Quippley

"THE GREATEST RIVAL OF MY YOUTH WAS **MORDRED**, A DARK WIZARD OF TERRIBLE POWER."



"IN MY PRIDE I REACHED TOO FAR TO DEFEAT HIM, AND IT COST ME MY BELOVED WIFE."




"NOW HE HAS SENT ME ON A SERIES OF DEADLY TRIALS AS RANSOM FOR THE ONLY THING LEFT I TREASURE IN THE WORLD."

"WHAT?"



MY DAUGHTER.





SO YOU SEE,
MORDRED HAS
BEEN FORCING ME
TO DO THIS
ALL ALONG.

I DIDN'T
KNOW WHAT HE
INTENDED FOR YOU.
I **NEVER**
MEANT YOU ANY
HARM.



I CAN'T
VERY WELL
LET HIM
KILL YOU.
YOU'RE FREE
TO GO.



YOU
CAN'T JUST
GIVE
UP!

WHAT
CAN
I DO?



I'LL TELL YA
WHAT! WE GO
TO FEL'QAD AND
TEACH THIS LOUSE
A LESSON HE'LL
NEVER
FORGET!

WE'RE LEAVING THE MOUNTAINS BEHIND. SOON WE'LL ENTER THE REGION OF *FEL'QAD*.

HOW LONG UNTIL WE GET THERE?

I'D SAY FIVE DAYS, IF WE TAKE THE *HARD* ROAD.

AND IF WE TAKE THE *EASY* ROAD?

THERE'S A WHOLE LOT OF ADVENTURER IN *YOU*, ISN'T THERE?

WE'RE WALKING TO OUR *DOOM*. MIGHT AS WELL ENJOY IT!



COULD
REALLY USE A
COUPLE OF
HORSES RIGHT
ABOUT NOW!

I REGRET-
ABLY LEFT THE
HORSES IN MY
OTHER HAT!

I'M
JUST SAYING,
HORSES WOULD
MAKE THIS
TRIP A LOT
EASIER!

...YES, BUT
MOST PEOPLE
HAVE THE
DECENCY **NOT** TO
MENTION IT!

OH
BROTHER!

IT'S JUST
RUDE!

AREN'T
YOU TOO **SHORT**
FOR A HORSE?
WOULDN'T A
PONY BETTER
SUIT YOU?

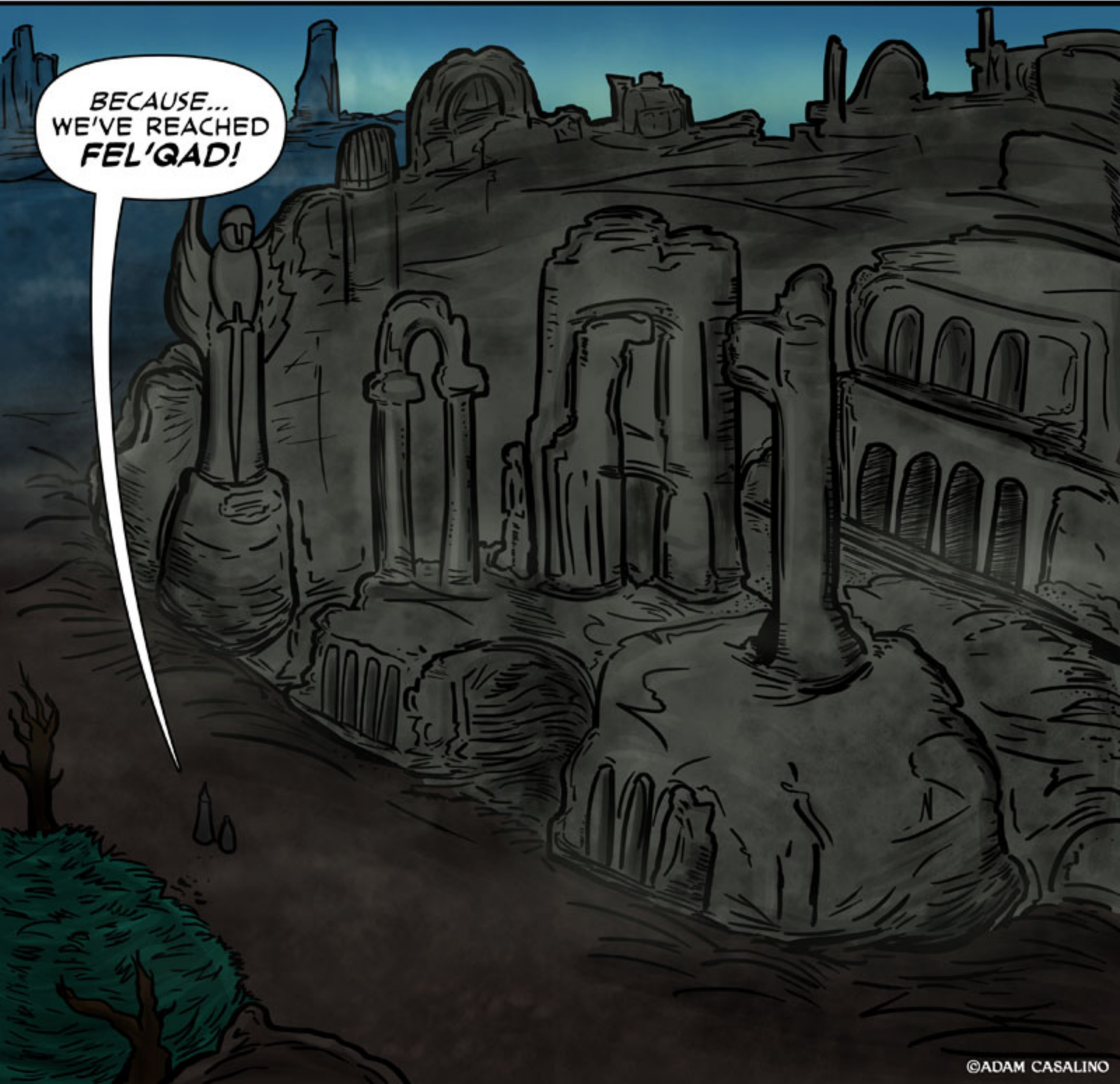


PHEW!
ALMOST CLEAR
OF THE BRAMBLES.
I SWEAR I GOT
SOME THORNS
IN ME WHITIES!



YOU'RE
GUNNA WISH FOR
MORE **BRAMBLES**
IN A MINUTE.

HUH?
WHY?



BECAUSE...
WE'VE REACHED
FEL'QAD!



IT'S A CITY?
I HAD NO IDEA
IT WAS A CITY!

FEL'QAD
WAS ONCE KNOWN
AS **GADORIEN**, 'THE
CITY OF ETERNITY!'



IN ANCIENT TIMES,
IT WAS **THE** CENTER
OF KNOWLEDGE AND
UNDERSTANDING.

WISE MEN
WOULD TRAVEL
FROM AFAR TO
LEARN HERE.

WHAT
HAPPENED
TO IT?

IT WAS
DESTROYED...



BY ITS
GREATEST
DEFENDER!





WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO **NOW**?

I'M TO **SUMMON** MORDRED AT A SPECIFIC LOCATION.

WHERE?

I'M ASSUMING SOMEWHERE HE CAN CONJURE A **SMOKE SEER**.



WELL... **THAT** LOOKS FAMILIAR!

NOW
THERE'S NOTHING
TO **FEAR** FROM A
SMOKE SEER. HE'S MERELY
PROJECTING
HIMSELF THROUGH
AN AVATAR.

DO STEP
BACK, THOUGH.



HOW
GOOD IT IS
TO SEE YOU!





HELLO, *SIR DWARF*. NO DOUBT YOU'RE WONDERING WHY YOU'RE HERE.

THE PLANS HAVE CHANGED, *MORDRED*. I WON'T COOPERATE WITH YOU.



ALWAYS THE *FOOL*, EH AL? YOU'RE WILLING TO LOSE YOUR DAUGHTER TO SPARE YOUR *PRIDE*?



HE AIN'T LOSING *NOTHING*! WE'RE GUNNA TAKE BACK AL'S DAUGHTER AND GIVE YOU THE *THUMPIN'* YOU DESERVE!



IT IS A *FIGHT* YOU DESIRE? THEN IT IS A FIGHT YOU'LL GET!



BRACE YOURSELF, PETER. HERE IT COMES!



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WHY DO YOU WANT HIS BLOOD?

~sigh~
YOU WANT TO KNOW **EVERYTHING** DON'T YOU?
FINE!

YOUR FRIEND HAS THE PLEASURE OF HELPING USHER IN A **NEW AGE!**

LONG AGO THERE LIVED A RACE OF INDOMITABLE DRAGONS. THEIR TERRIBLE WRATH BROUGHT AN END TO THE FIRST DAYS OF THE WORLD...

I WISH TO RESURRECT THESE DRAGONS AND USE THEM TO DOMINATE **THIS AGE!**

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I NEEDED THE BLOOD OF A **DRAGON-BLOOD CLAN** MEMBER IN ORDER TO BRING THEM BACK.

WHY DID YOU THINK I EVEN WANTED **HIM?**

YOU REALLY **ARE** A MEMBER OF THE **DRAGON-BLOOD CLAN?**

ALL WE EVER DID WAS DRINK BEER AND **PLAY CARDS!**



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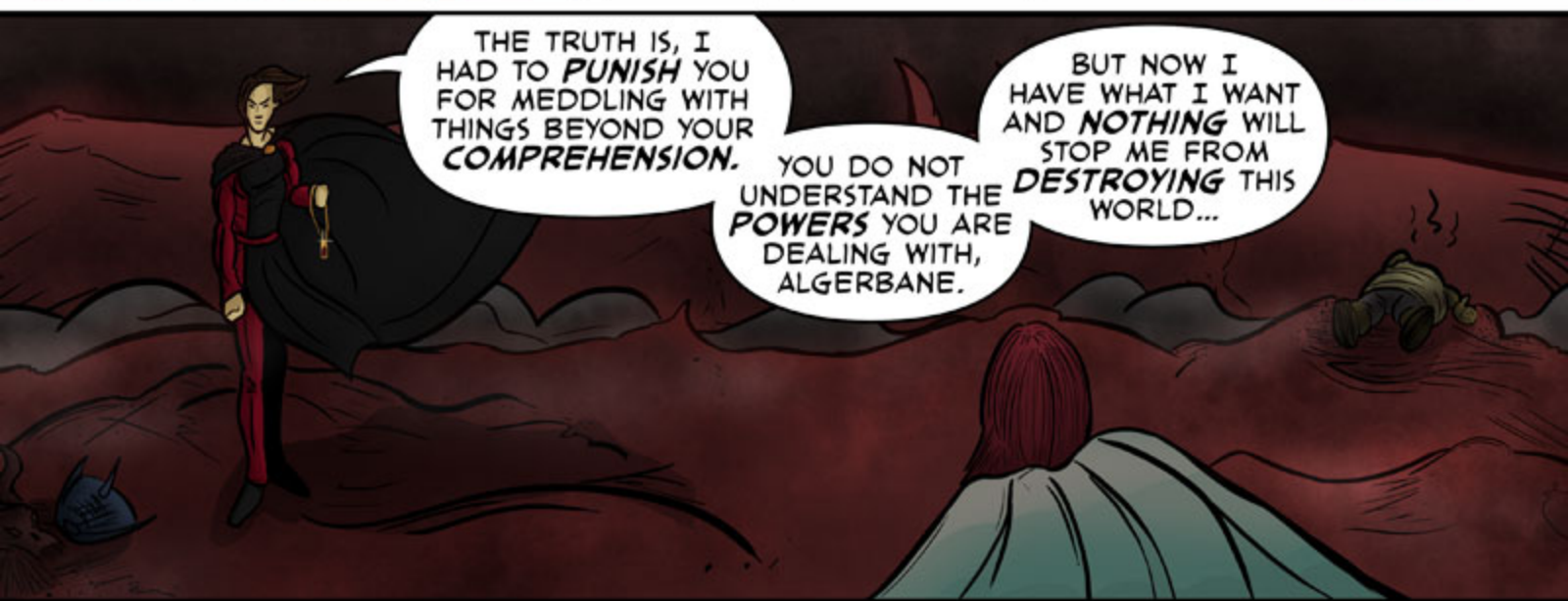
YOU SHOULD HAVE FOLLOWED MY ORDERS, *ALGERBANE*. YOU WOULD BE WITH YOUR DAUGHTER *RIGHT NOW!*



I KNOW YOUR *BLACK HEART*, MORDRED. YOU WOULD *NEVER* HAVE RETURNED HER TO ME.



WELL... YOU'RE NOT AS *DUMB* AS I THOUGHT!



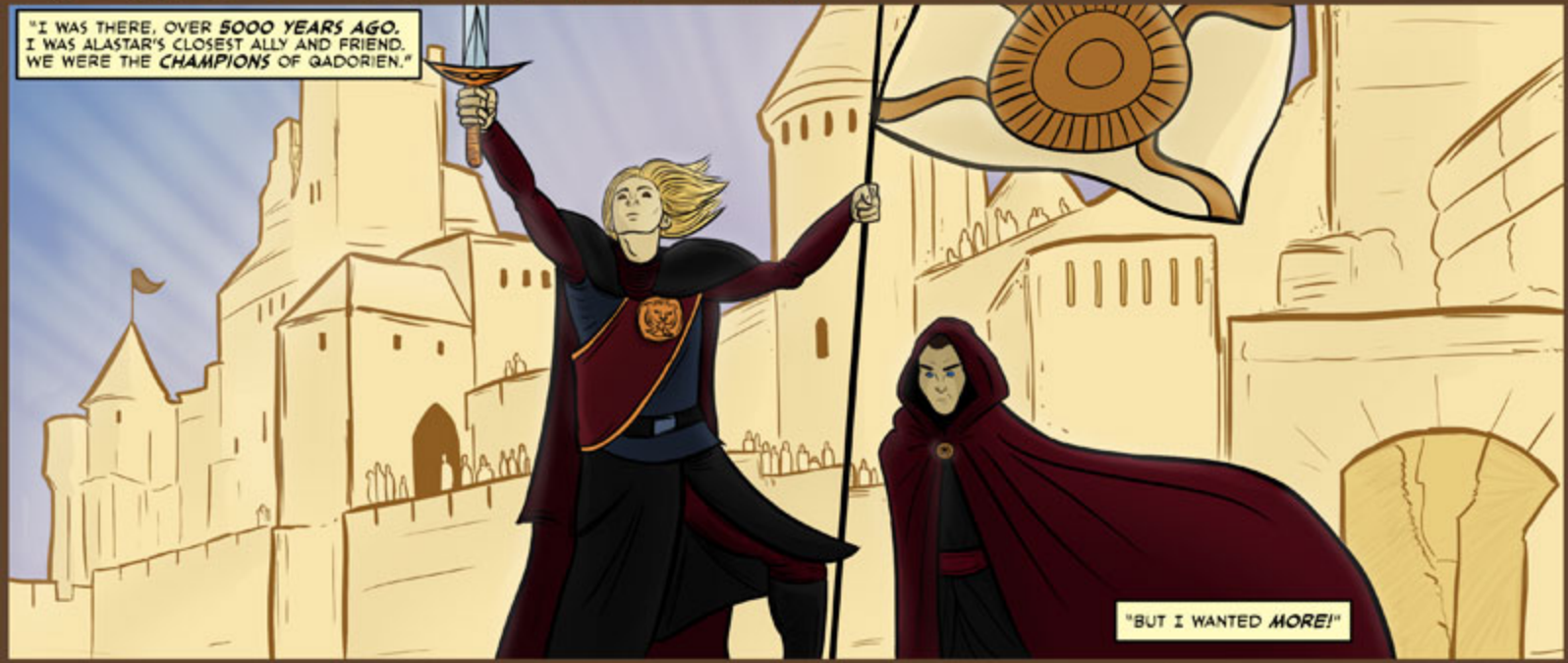
THE TRUTH IS, I HAD TO *PUNISH* YOU FOR MEDDLING WITH THINGS BEYOND YOUR *COMPREHENSION*.

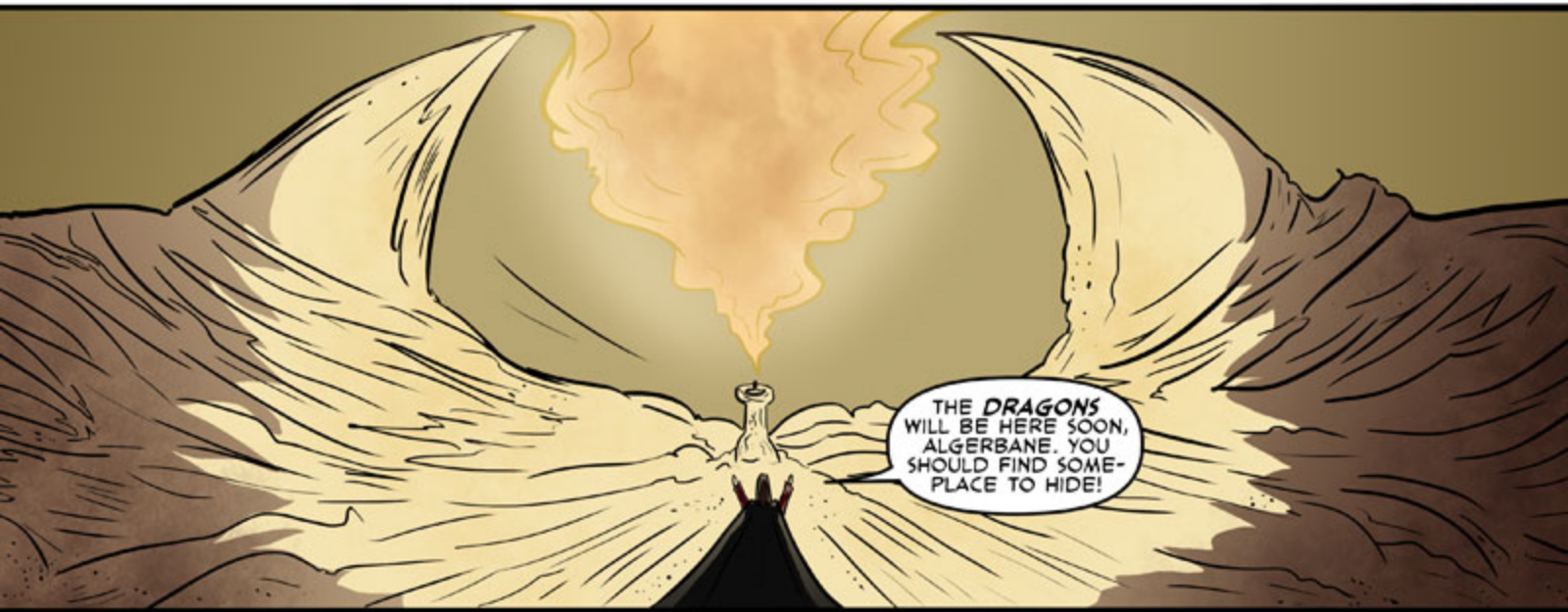
YOU DO NOT UNDERSTAND THE *POWERS* YOU ARE DEALING WITH, *ALGERBANE*.

BUT NOW I HAVE WHAT I WANT AND *NOTHING* WILL STOP ME FROM *DESTROYING* THIS WORLD...



THE SAME WAY I DESTROYED *FEL'QAD!*









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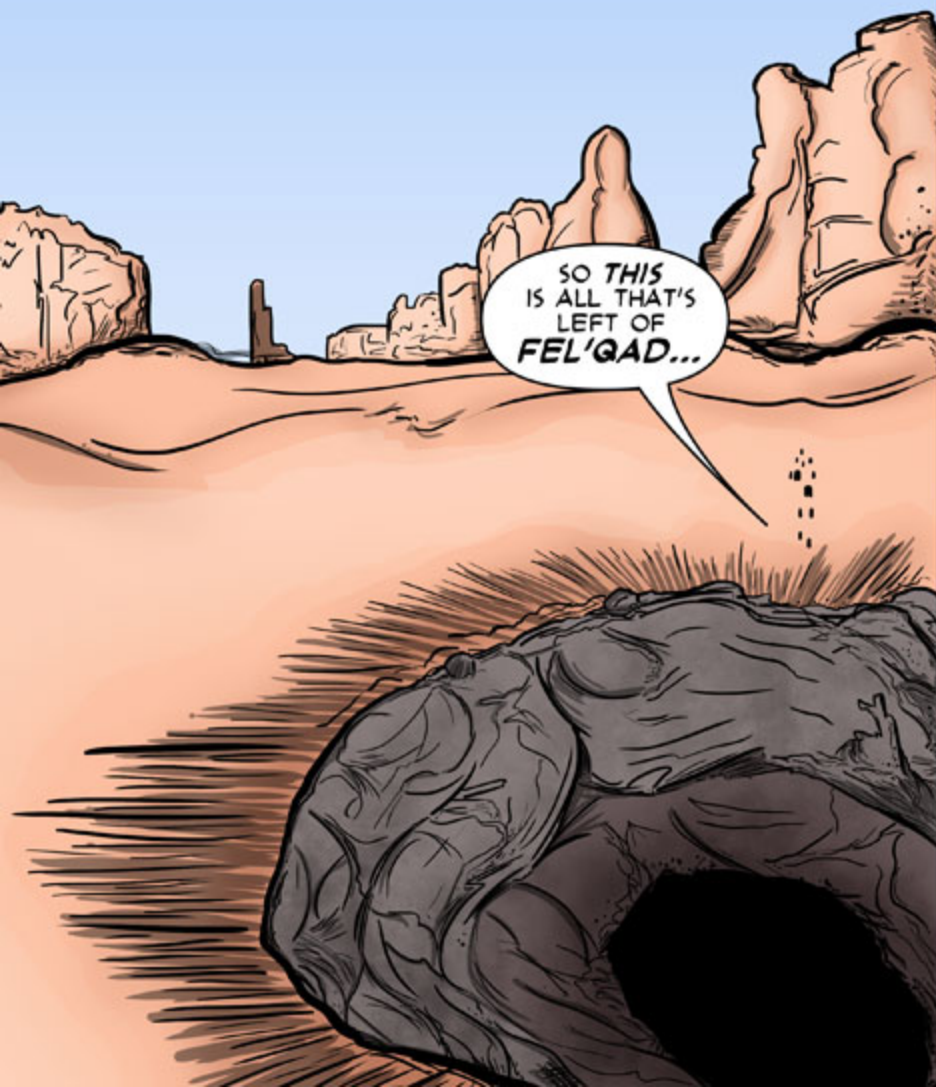


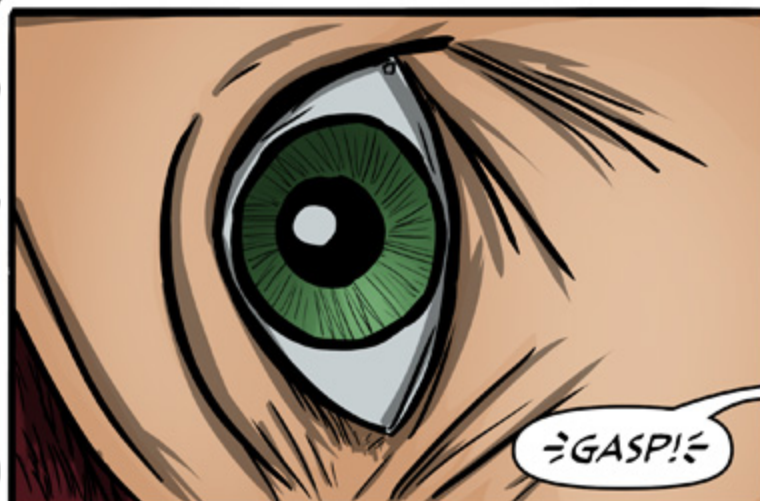
BOOM

THE WIZARD OF QUIPPLEY

YEAR TWO

PART I: THE TRIAL OF ALGERBANE







SO YOU
ARE **FINALLY**
AWAKE...

HMM,
A SIGIL PLATE,
HOW **CLEVER**.

NO I'M
SLEEP-WALKING,
DAMNEDEST
THING.

...RIGHT.
AS YOU MAY
HAVE ALREADY
REALIZED, YOU ARE
A GUEST OF THE
INCARNUM,
IN THE TOWER
OF MAGI.

A STEWARD
SHOULD BE THERE
IN A MOMENT TO
EXPLAIN
EVERYTHING.

THE WIZARD OF QUIPPLEY #56

KNOCK
KNOCK

?

BANG

GAAAAHHH!

UM, **HELLO**.
I'M MAYATHA,
AN ACOYTE OF THE INCARNUM.
THE HIGH SEER
SENT ME TO
GREET YOU.

YES,
I FIGURED
THAT MUCH.
WHAT AM I
DOING
HERE?

TWO WEEKS
AGO A TEAM
WAS SENT FROM
THE VILLAGE TO
INSPECT FEL'QAD.
THEY FOUND YOU,
UNCONSCIOUS
AMIDST WHAT WAS
LEFT OF THE
RUINS.

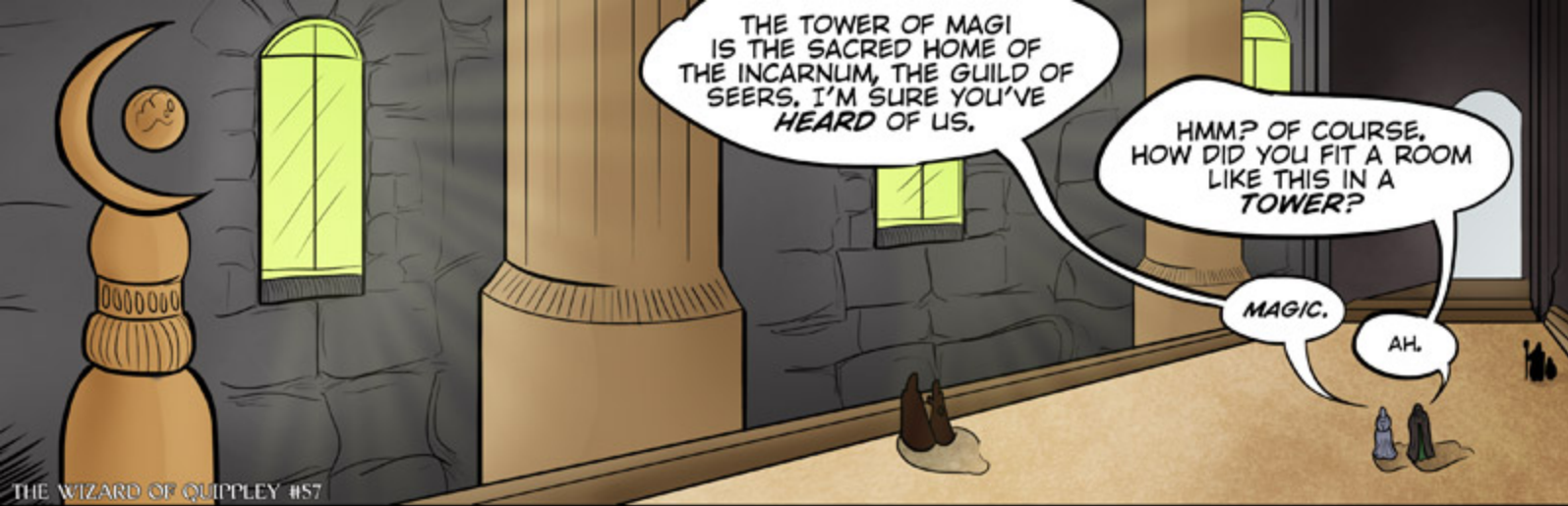
THEY CARRIED
YOU BACK HERE
SO OUR SAGES
CAN DETERMINE
WHAT **TRANSPIRED**.

I SEE...
WAIT! WAS I
THE **ONLY** ONE
YOU FOUND?

NO, THERE
WAS SOMEONE
ELSE...

...AND HE'S
BEEN A **NUISANCE**
THE DAY HE'S ARRIVED!
MAYBE YOU CAN
TALK SOME SENSE
INTO HIM.

EH...
IF IT IS WHO
I **THINK** IT IS,
WE'RE ALL
DOOMED!



HA! I'M **BARBAROSSA**,
TERROR OF THE MIDDLE SEA.
COWER BEFORE MY WRATH,
YE **SCALLYWAGS!**



MY GOD, YOU'RE
CRAZIER THAN I
REMEMBERED!

GLUT HIMMEL,
YOU'RE ALIVE!
YOU KNOW HOW
WORRIED YOU'VE
MADE ME?!



YES, YOU
SEEM ABSOLUTELY
DISTRAUGHT.
BUT I SEE
YOU'VE FOUND A WAY
TO **PASS** THE TIME...



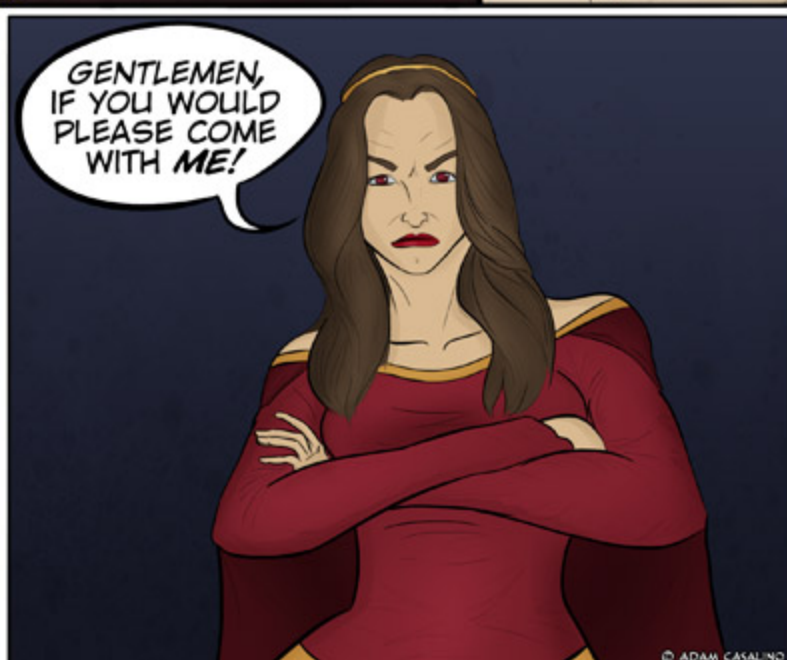
I HAD TO
BLOW OFF SOME
STEAM AFTER
THAT **BUSINESS**
IN TH'CRATER.

YES... HOW
DID WE **SURVIVE**
THAT?

THAT'S
WHAT I'D LIKE
TO KNOW!



GENTLEMEN,
IF YOU WOULD
PLEASE COME
WITH **ME!**



MY NAME IS VIVANNA. I AM ONE OF THE THREE HIGH SEERS OF THE INCARNUM. WE **RULE** THE GUILD.

I LOVE WHAT YOU'VE DONE WITH THE TOWER, IT HAS SUCH A **DUNGEONESQUE** CHARM.

GRUNBLE GRUNBLE

MMM.

WE HAVE MANY QUESTIONS FOR YOU ABOUT THE DESTRUCTION OF FEL'QAD. PARTICULARLY, WHAT A **ROGUE MAGE** WAS DOING THERE.

"ROGUE MAGE"? NOW THERE'S A **HANDSOME** APPELLATION!

HUFF

THIS IS A **SERIOUS MATTER**, SARION.* FEL'QAD WAS AN ANCIENT CENTER OF MAGICAL KNOWLEDGE. OUR SAGES HAD **MUCH** TO STUDY FROM WHAT REMAINED IN THOSE RUINS.

*SARION: STRANGER, OUTSIDER; USED IN REFERENCE TO UNKNOWN WIZARDS. -ED.

THEN I SUPPOSE YOU SHOULD HAVE VISITED THEM MUCH **SOONER** THAN YOU DID!

HE! HE!HEE! HE!

NONETHELESS, A **VITAL** CONNECTION TO THE FIRST DAYS HAS BEEN LOST AND ALL WE KNOW IS THAT YOU AND THAT DIMINUTIVE BUFFOON WERE INVOLVED.

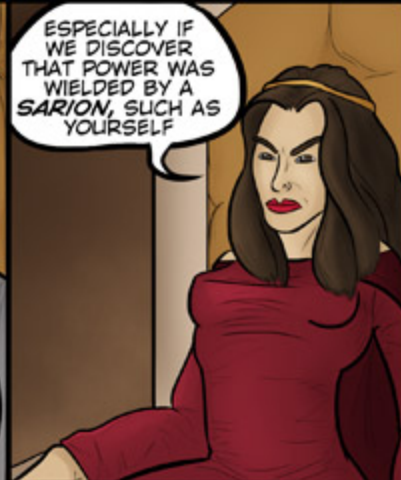
MMM, HE'S MORE OF AN **IDIOT**, IF YOU ASK ME...

YOUR **GALL** WILL NOT HELP YOU, ALGERBANE. NOW, IF YOU PLEASE, ENTER THE COUNCIL CHAMBER. AND SETTLE IN, WE WILL BE HERE FOR A **WHILE**!





WE ARE DEEPLY CONCERNED ABOUT THE EVENTS WHICH TRANSPIRED WITHIN QADORIEN. THE POWER WHICH COULD *ERASE* AN ENTIRE CITY FROM THE EARTH IS *STAGGERING* TO IMAGINE.



ESPECIALLY IF WE DISCOVER THAT POWER WAS WIELDED BY A *SARION*, SUCH AS YOURSELF



I'M AFRAID YOU WILL BE DISAPPOINTED TO LEARN I HAVE NO IDEA *HOW* THE RUINS WERE DECIMATED...

AS I WAS QUITE *INCAPACITATED* AT THE TIME.



COME NOW, *ALGERBANE*. YOU EXPECT US TO BELIEVE YOU WERE *NOT* RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DESTRUCTION?

THE WIZARD OF QUIPPLEY #61



I ASSURE YOU I HAD MY HANDS FULL JUST TRYING TO STAY *ALIVE*!



YOU SEEM TO BE UNDERESTIMATING THE *GRAVITY* OF THE SITUATION, *SARION*. YOU BETTER BEGIN COOPERATING WITH US.

THE EXTENT OF YOUR INVOLVEMENT IN THIS AFFAIR WILL ULTIMATELY DETERMINE YOUR *PUNISHMENT*!

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PUNISHMENT? DO YOU MEAN I'M ON *TRIAL* HERE?



SOMEONE MUST BE HELD ACCOUNTABLE FOR THE CRIMES AGAINST QADORIEN. SO IF YOU *PLEASE*, TELL US YOUR STORY--AND START AT THE BEGINNING!

I HAVE VERY LITTLE CAUSE TO DIVULGE MY GOINGS-ON WITH THE LIKES OF *YOU!* I WAS NOT TRAINED BY YOUR GUILD. I OWE YOU NOTHING. SUFFICE IT TO SAY I WAS COMPELLED TO FEL'QAD, MY COMPANION AS WELL, IN ORDER TO SUPPRESS THE MACHINATIONS OF A *MUTIAL ENEMY.*



AND I ASSUME THIS *ENEMY* WAS THE ONE RESPONSIBLE FOR QADORIEN'S DESTRUCTION?

YOU CONTINUE TO CALL FEL'QAD BY ITS *EXPIRED* NAME, GIVING IT A SIGNIFICANCE IT HAS NOT POSSESSED FOR EONS. I WONDER *WHY* THIS GUILD FINDS THE ROTTEN STONES OF A DEAD CITY SO IMPORTANT. DID YOU TRULY INTEND TO SCAVENGE FOR WHAT LITTLE LORE HAD NOT ALREADY BEEN FOUND? OR WERE YOUR EYES ON FEL'QAD'S FABLED *LOST GOLD?*




OR PERHAPS THE *GRAND INCARNUM* HAD MUCH CRUELER MOTIVES? TELL ME, HAS THE GUILD BEEN CONJURING MANY *SMOKE SEERS* AS OF LATE?




THAT IS *ENOUGH!*






I WILL NOT STAND BY AND ALLOW YOU TO ACCUSE **US!** WE BROUGHT YOU HERE TO DETERMINE YOUR CULPABILITY IN THE DESTRUCTION OF AN ANCIENT SOURCE OF **KNOWLEDGE**, BUT ALL YOU HAVE DONE IS FRUSTRATE US AND GIVE A FLIMSY STORY ABOUT A VILLAIN!

THE WIZARD OF QUIPPLEY #63




'TIS NOT FLIMSY, 'TIS **TRUE!** WE TUSSELED WITH A REAL **MONSTER**, WHO MEANS TO RUIN US ALL, NONE OTHER THAN THE DARK WIZARD **MORDRED!**




MORDRED? YOU MEAN THE **DARK LORD** MORDRED, THE FIRST BORN?

HE'S NOT **MY LORD**, BUT AYE.




HA! YOU EXPECT US TO BELIEVE MORDRED HAS RETURNED, AND **YOU TWO** DEFEATED HIM?




BELIEVE WHAT YOU WANT, **MISSY**, BUT HE'S RETURNED. WE ONLY MANAGED TO SURVIVE BECAUSE I, A MEMBER OF THE **DRAGON-BLOOD CLAN**, WAS ABLE TO DISRUPT HIS SPELL.

YOU WAIT UNTIL **NOW** TO MENTION THIS?!



THIS IS **ABSOLUTELY** PREPOSTEROUS. I WILL NOT LISTEN TO ANOTHER WORD!



HMM. YOU HAVE GIVEN US **MUCH** TO PONDER, SARION. WE MUST DECIDE IF YOUR STORY HOLDS WATER. IN THE MEANTIME YOU ARE **PROHIBITED** FROM LEAVING THIS TOWER!

THE HIGH COUNCIL HAS APPROVED FOR YOU TO VISIT THE VILLAGE OF AUGURY.

IT IS A BUSTLING COMMUNITY. YOU'LL FIND IT AMPLY SUPPLIED WITH VIRTUALLY ANYTHING YOU NEED.

DO THEY HAVE BLUEBERRY, BUTTER-RUM PUNCH?

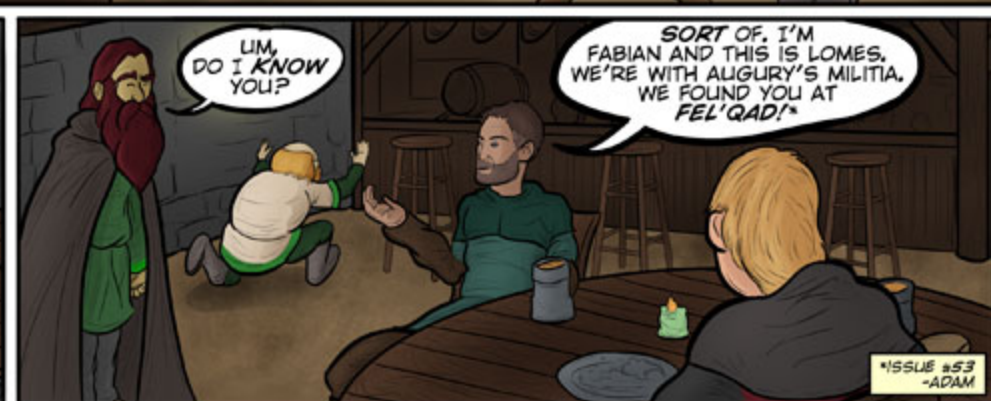
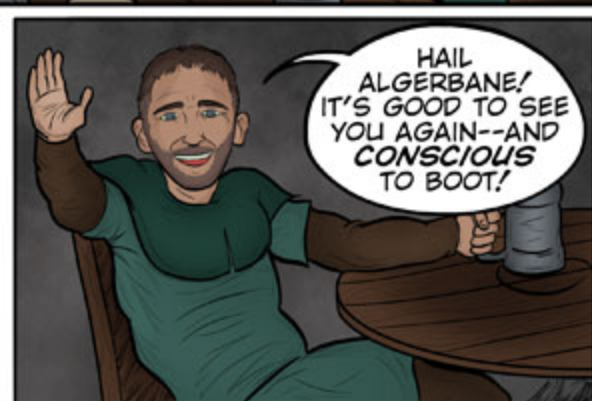
...NO.

I'LL TAKE 'EM!

COME ON, YOU!

WHAT?! THEIR SMALL BACKS CAN HANDLE A LOT MORE WEIGHT THAN YOU THINK, AND WE CAN ALWAYS USE EXTRA LABOR!

WE'RE ALL GOING TO BE ARRESTED NOW!



IT'S QUITE
BOLD OF YOU
TO SUMMON ME,
A STEWARD SUCH
AS YOURSELF...

...REQUESTING
AUDIENCE WITH ONE
OF THE **HIGH**
COUNCIL.

WELL, I
KNEW YOU WOULD
SPEAK WITH **ME**...

...BROTHER!

WE HAVE
TO MAKE THIS
QUICK, MAYATHA,
WHAT DO YOU
NEED?

YOU HAVE TO
HELP ME **EXONERATE**
THE SARION.


ARE YOU
CRAZY?! WHY
SHOULD I DO
THAT?

I KNOW HE'S
TELLING THE TRUTH.
WE MUST PREPARE FOR
WHAT'S TO COME--AND
WE NEED HIS **HELP**.

I CAN'T **CHANGE**
THE MINDS OF
THE COUNCIL. THE
ONLY WAY TO FREE
HIM IS TO **PROVE**
HIS INNOCENCE.

BUT
HOW?

YOU
KNOW WHERE
TO LOOK!



THE TREASURY
IS AT THE VERY **BOTTOM**
OF THE TOWER. ALL OF THE
INCARNUM'S MOST RARE-AND
VOLATILE-ARTIFACTS ARE LOCKED
AWAY THERE. IT IS NOT
GUARDED, BUT WE
MUST BE **FAST**.

WHAT
WILL WE FIND
THERE?




I'M NOT
SURE, BUT IF
WHAT FABIAN TOLD
YOU WAS TRUE, THE
FEL'QAD RELICS
SHOULD BE
THERE.

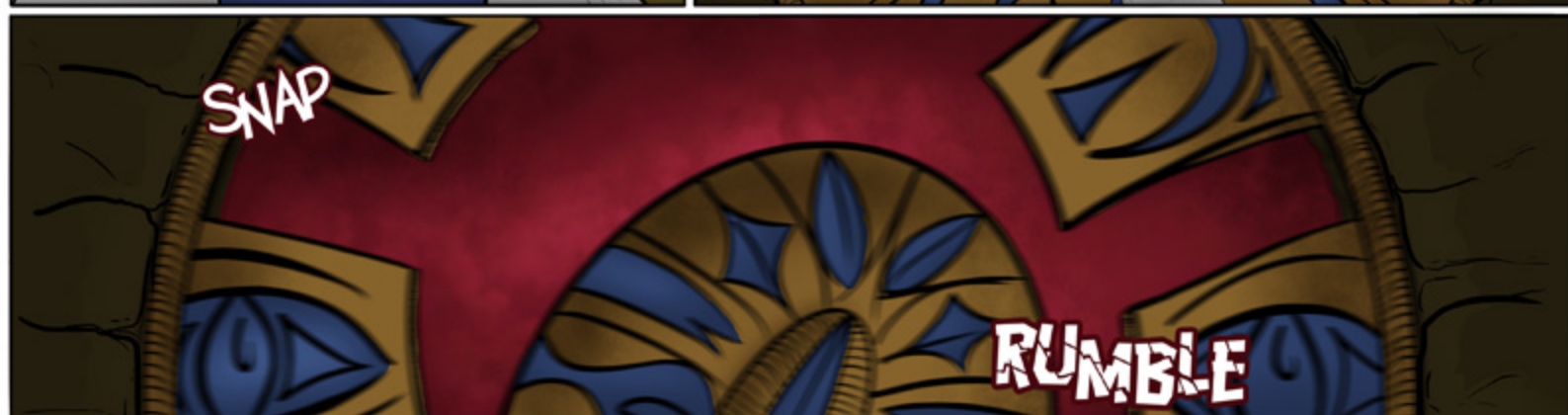


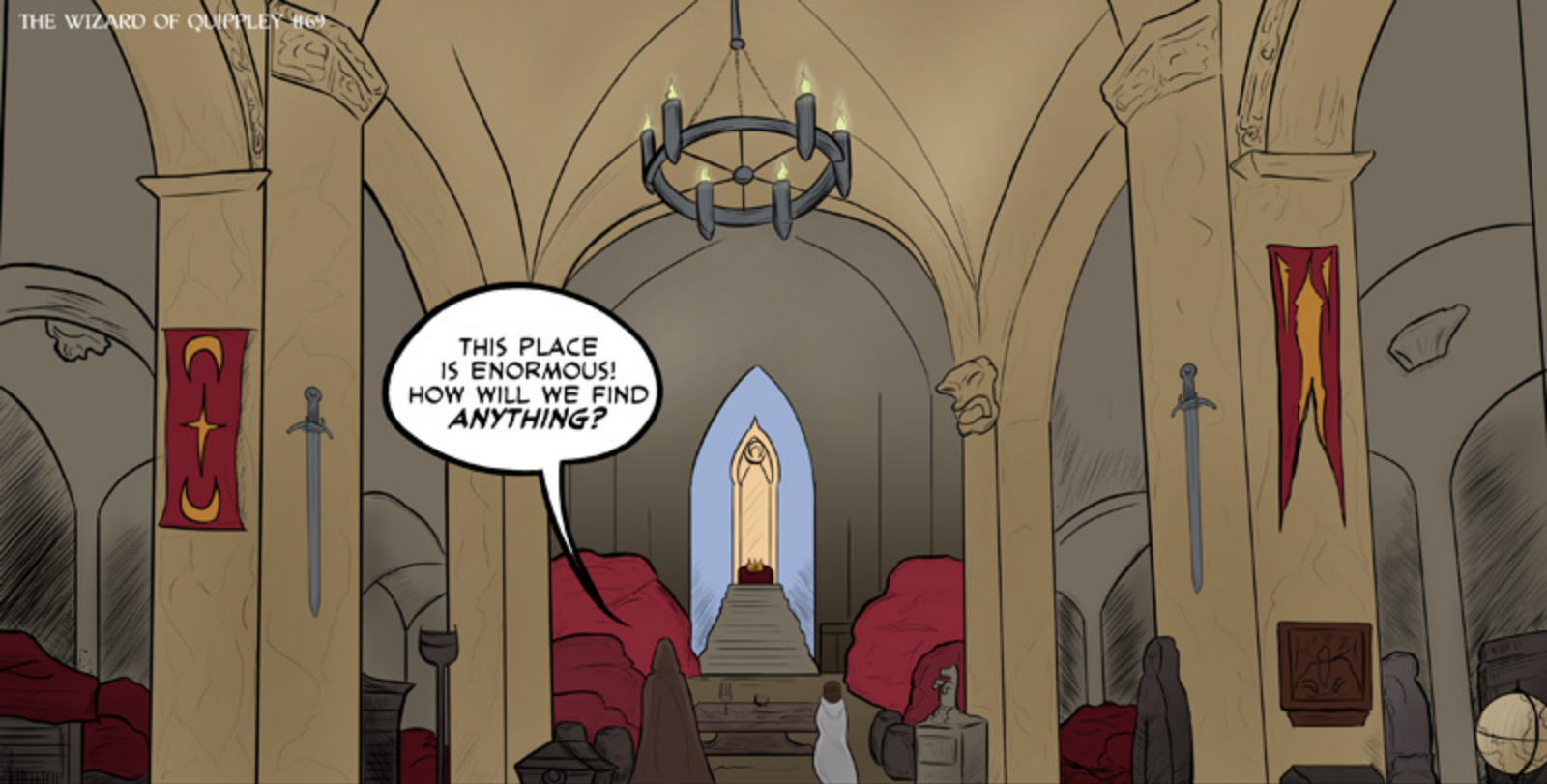
WHY IS
SUCH A CHAMBER
UNGUARDED?

IT'S
LOCKED...



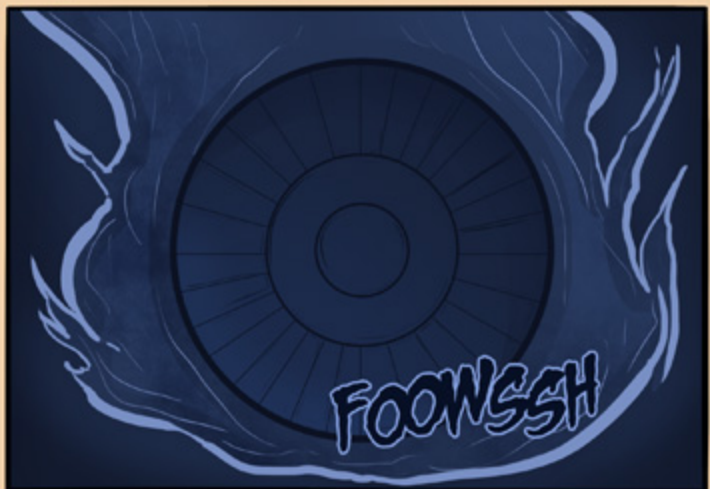
...BEHIND
THAT DOOR!





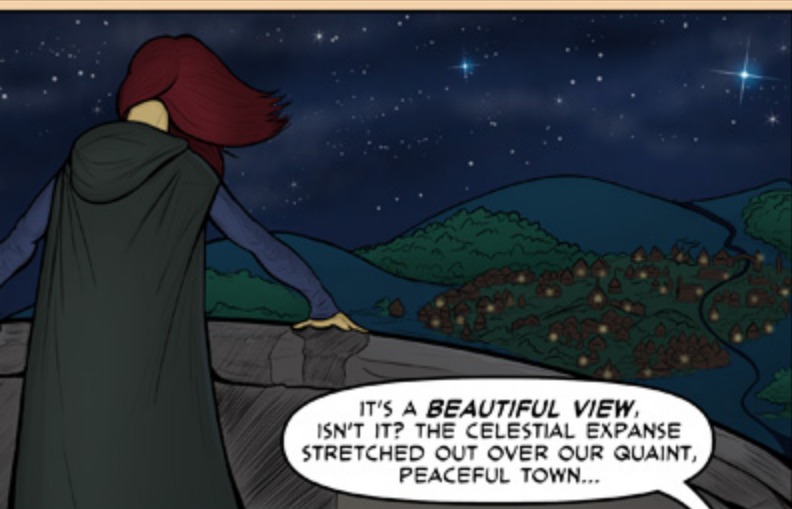














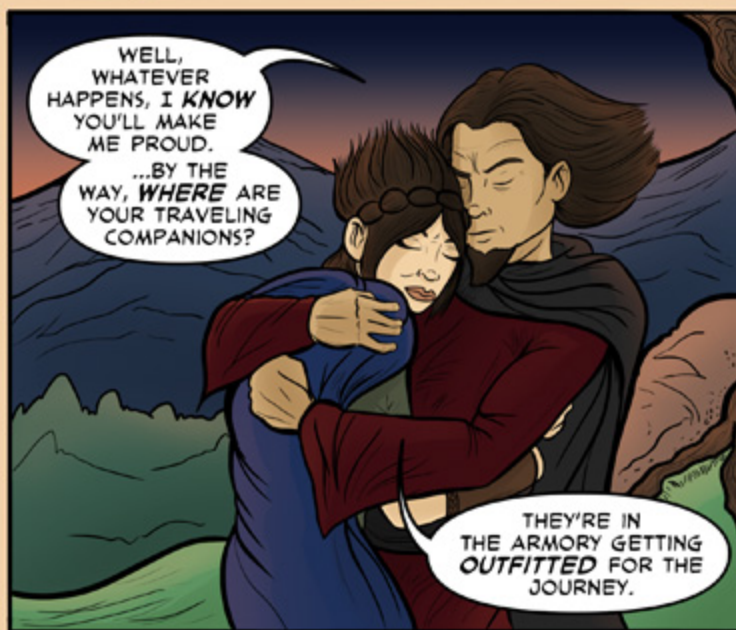
ARE YOU
SURE YOU WANT
TO DO THIS?

YES. IT'S
TIME FOR ME TO
MOVE ON WITH
MY LIFE.

THIS PLACE
WON'T BE THE
SAME WITHOUT
YOU.



I KNOW, BUT I'M
NOT A SEER! I HAVE NO
PLACE IN THE GUILD. MY
DESTINY LIES BEYOND THIS
TOWER. I HAVE TO GO
AND **FIND IT**.



WELL,
WHATEVER
HAPPENS, I **KNOW**
YOU'LL MAKE
ME PROUD.

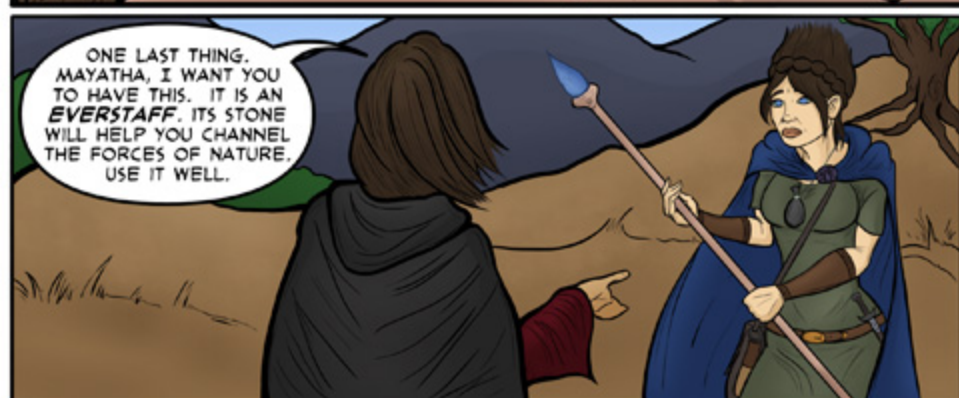
...BY THE
WAY, **WHERE** ARE
YOUR TRAVELING
COMPANIONS?

THEY'RE IN
THE ARMORY GETTING
OUTFITTED FOR THE
JOURNEY.



HEY, THEY
FOUND MY OLD TUNIC!
IT'S A LITTLE DIRTY, BUT
I CAN STILL WEAR
IT, **RIGHT?**

ANOTHER
SHIRT FOR THE
BURN PILE!



WE'LL TRAVEL SOUTH FOR SOME MILES BEFORE WE REACH THE START OF THE **BLU MOUNTAINS**.

THE ROAD SPLITS INTO SEVERAL DIRECTIONS AT THAT POINT.

WE WILL HAVE TO DECIDE WHICH COURSE IS BEST.

THE WIZARD OF QUIPPLEY #78

I THINK THERE'S A **BROOK** OVER THAT HILL. I'LL GO CHECK.

Pst! Do you think it's a good idea to take her along?

PLEASE! IT WILL BE NICE TO TRAVEL WITH SOMEONE WHO DOESN'T CARRY SPIDERS IN THEIR **UNDERWEAR!**

IT'S **THERAPEUTIC!**

THERE ARE SHALLOWS HERE WE CAN CROSS, THEN A SHORT TRIP THROUGH THAT WOOD.

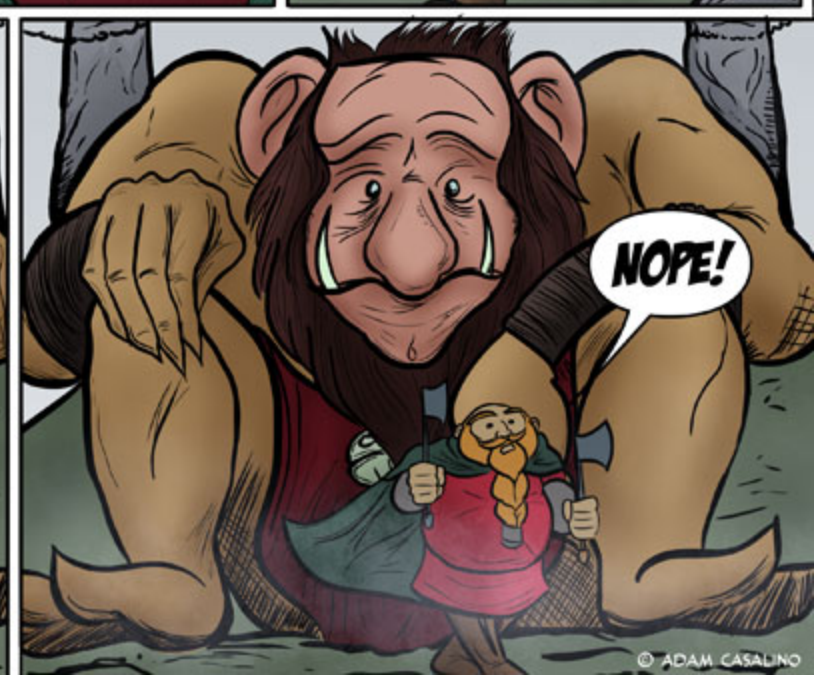
SAY, MAYATHA! THE OPEN ROAD CAN BE MIGHTY **DANGEROUS**. I HOPE YOU'RE READY FOR ANY--

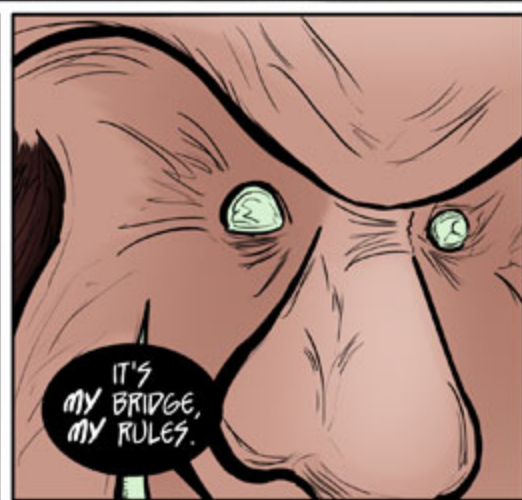
HAAAAH!

FASHOOM

YEAH... I CAN HANDLE MYSELF!









WOULD YOU HURRY UP? IF YOU HAVEN'T NOTICED, WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF A DARK FOREST!

=HUFF=
=PUFF=
SO?



WE'RE *MILES* AWAY FROM CIVILIZATION. THE SUN'S ABOUT TO GO DOWN. WE'RE THREE LONE TRAVELERS, WITHOUT AN ESCORT. THESE WOODS COULD BE HOME TO HUNGRY WOLVES, CUT THROAT THIEVES, AND TWISTED CREATURES THAT GO BUMP IN THE NIGHT!



BAH! I'M FROM THE DARK SWAMPS OF DVERLAINGTON! I'VE SEEN WORSE THAN WHAT THESE WOODS CAN SHOW ME.



HHHAAAAA OOOOHH!!!



HMM, THAT SOUNDS LIKE A **LYCANTHROPE**. MALE; AGE 40; 247 POUNDS. I'D SAY 120 YARDS AWAY.

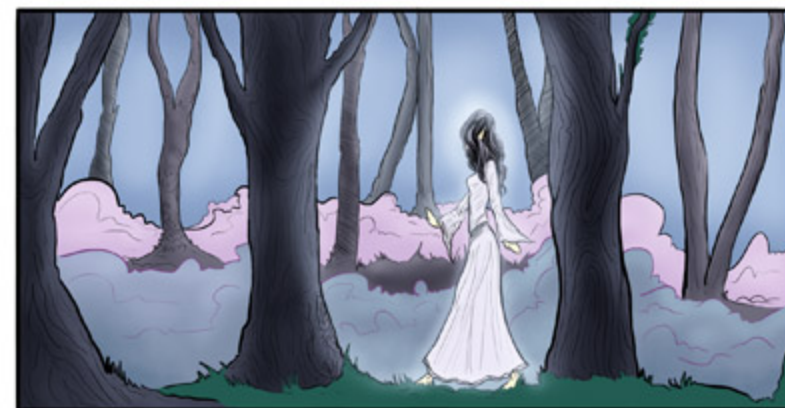


HE'S DEFINITELY HUNGRY.

WE SHOULD KEEP MOVING.

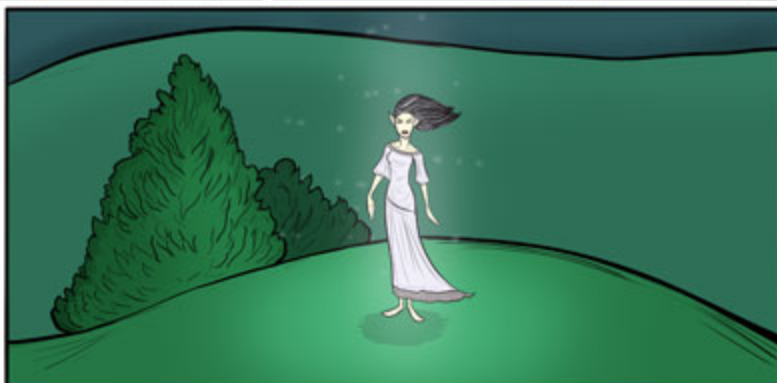
I'M GOING BACK TO THE TROLL!
















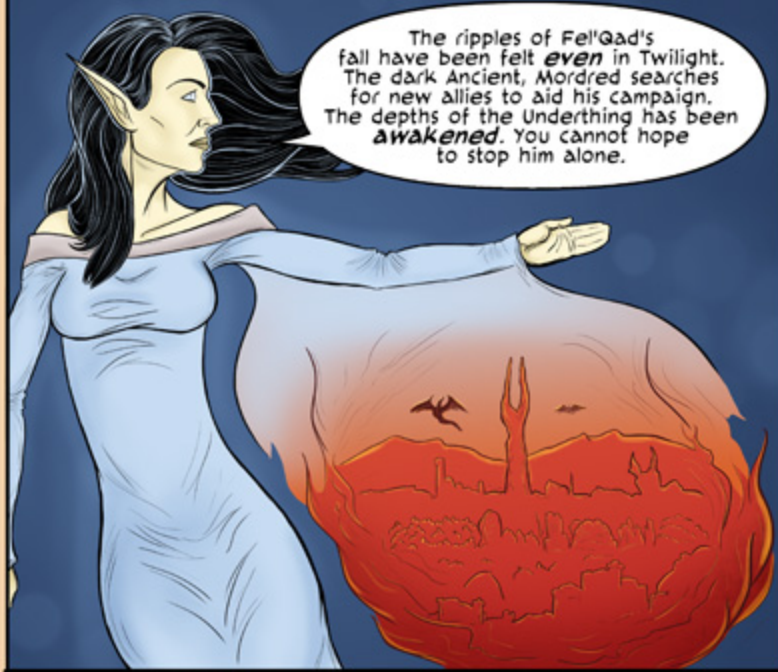
What are *you* doing here, Algerbane son of Meriath? The shadows fall across the North, the lilies wilt beside the stream.




I HAVE TRAVELED A LONG WAY, LADY PLETHENORE, AND AM IN NEED OF YOUR VISION. *WHERE* IS MY DAUGHTER? WHERE IS MORDRED KEEPING HER?




The *great wizard* is in need of my wisdom? Where is the fabled *king maker*? Where is his stores of knowledge? But know what you seek is not far, though your road will be long.




The ripples of Fel'Gad's fall have been felt *even* in Twilight. The dark Ancient, Mordred searches for new allies to aid his campaign. The depths of the Underthing has been *awakened*. You cannot hope to stop him alone.



I DON'T WANT TO STOP HIM. I GAVE UP ON THAT LONG AGO. I ONLY WANT MY DAUGHTER!




Do you think the First Born will return her *willingly*? Lyandra will not be free until Mordred is returned to slumber.



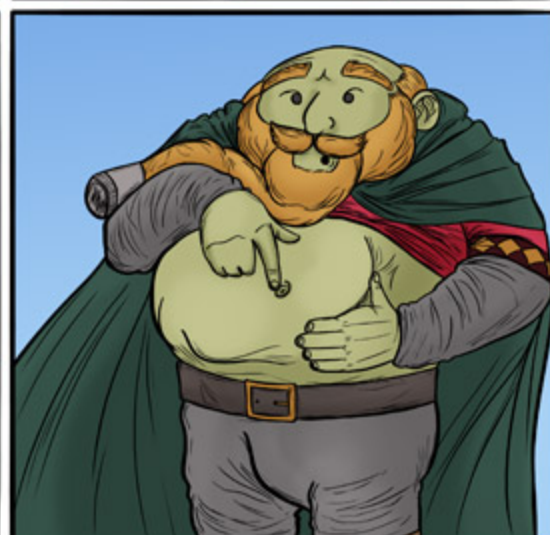
You must awaken the six Kingdoms, restoring their lost glory. Find the hero who hides in death. He will lead your armies. It is the *only* way.

WHY ME...



WHY CAN'T I HAVE PEACE?!

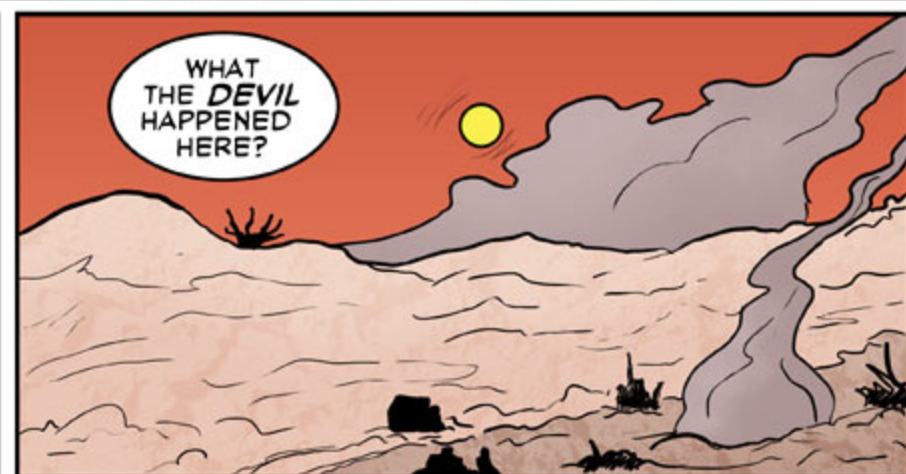










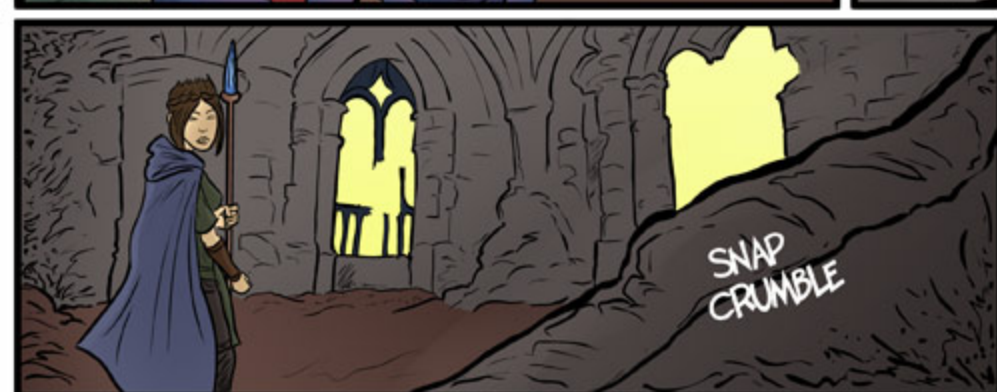


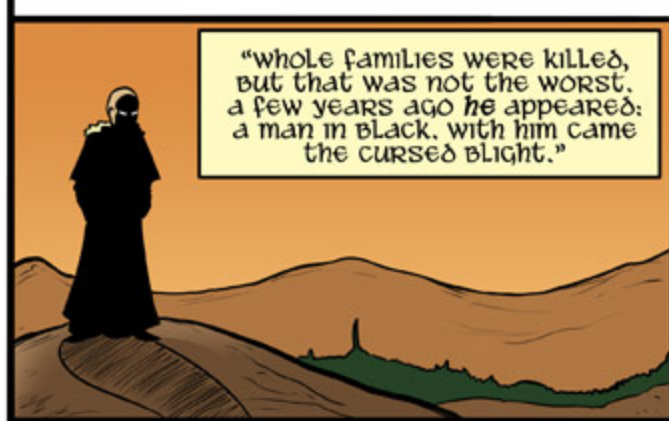




"my father was a baron, he ruled over the entire region. he was corrupt and abused his people, burdening them with taxes too much for them to bear."

































YOU **DARE**
STEP FOOT
INTO MY REALM, A
WIZARD, A DWARF,
AND A GIRL?



I HAVE
SEARCHED THE
DARKEST REACHES OF
TWILIGHT. I KNOW OF
POWER YOU CANNOT
POSSIBLY
IMAGINE.



TRY AS YOU
MIGHT, BUT I WILL
NOT ALLOW YOU TO
PASS THROUGH MY LAND
WITHOUT **PAYMENT**. BUT IT
IS A TOLL NO MORTAL
CAN BEAR.



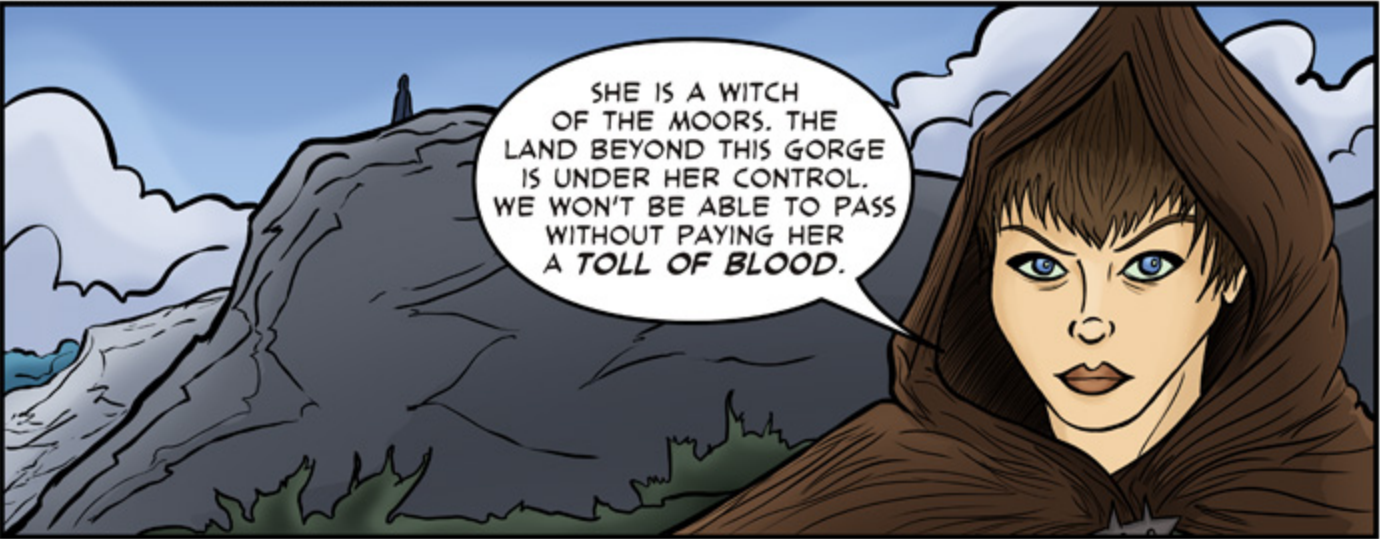
DO YOU
THINK YOU CAN
CHALLENGE ME? YOU WILL
COWER AT MY ANGER, FLEE
BEFORE MY **WRATH!** I WILL CALL
DOWN THE CURSES OF THE SIX
REALMS OF THE UNDERVERSE.
DEMONS OF FIRE WILL HAUNT
YOUR VERY SOULS!



CAN EITHER
OF YOU HEAR
WHAT SHE'S
SAYING?

NO.

NO.



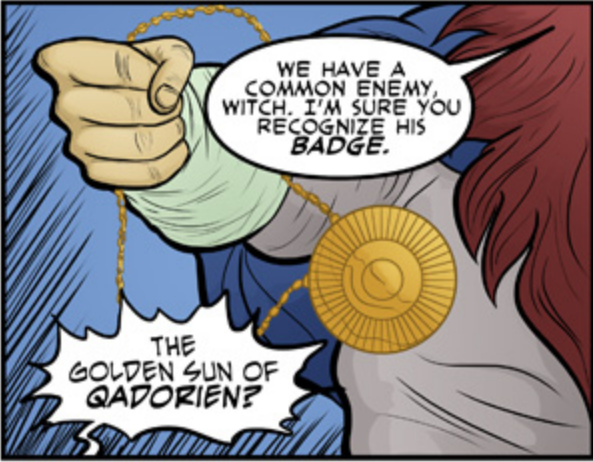


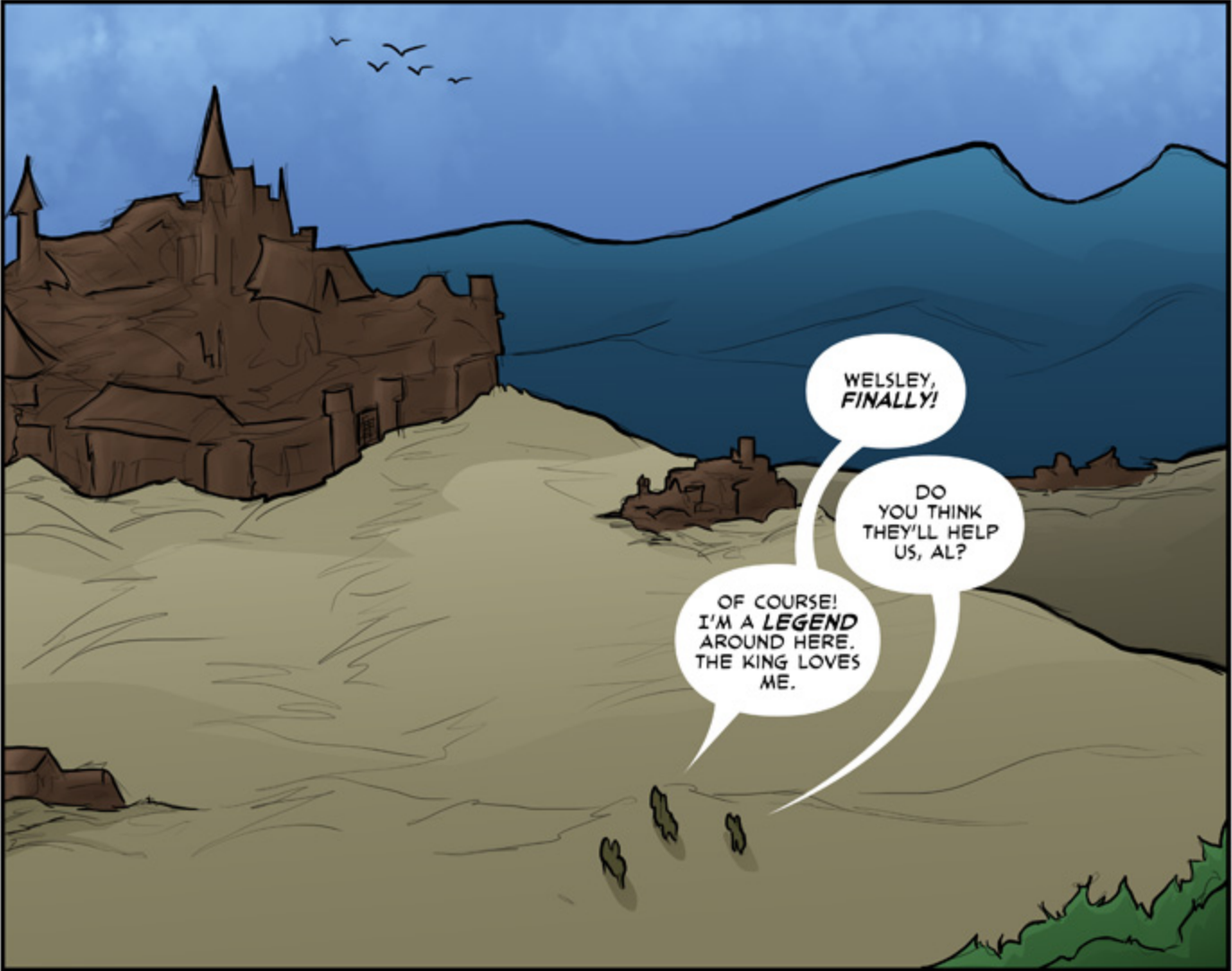
ERRRRRAAAHHH!





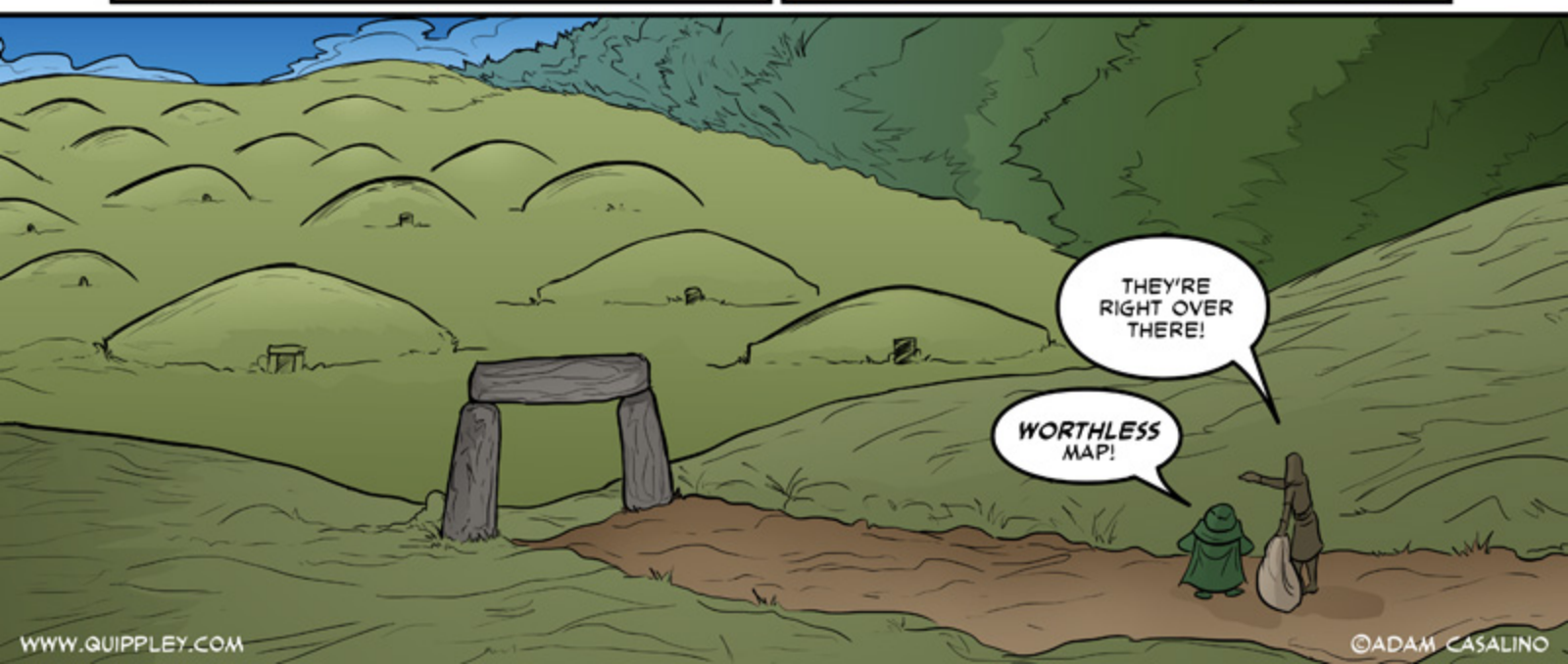
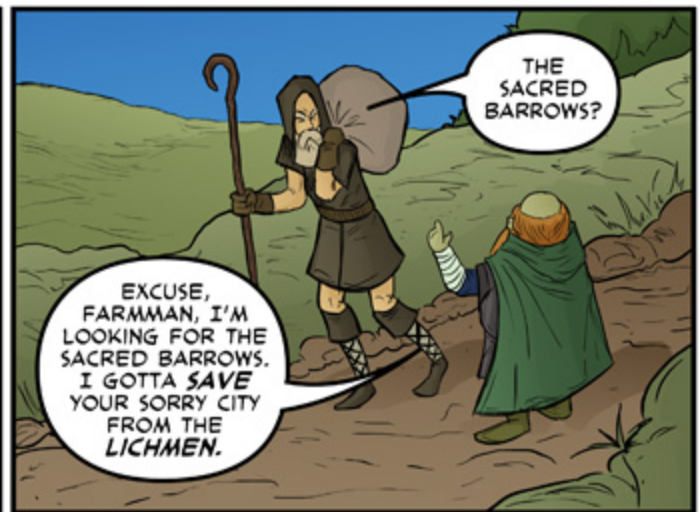




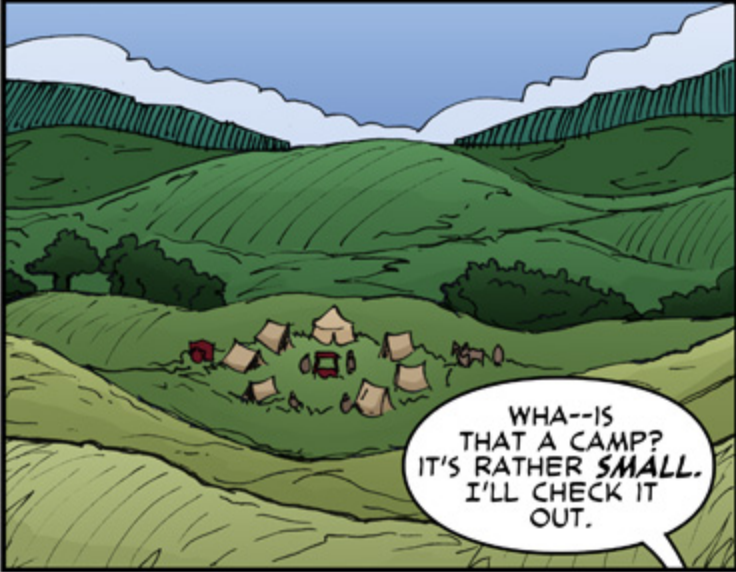




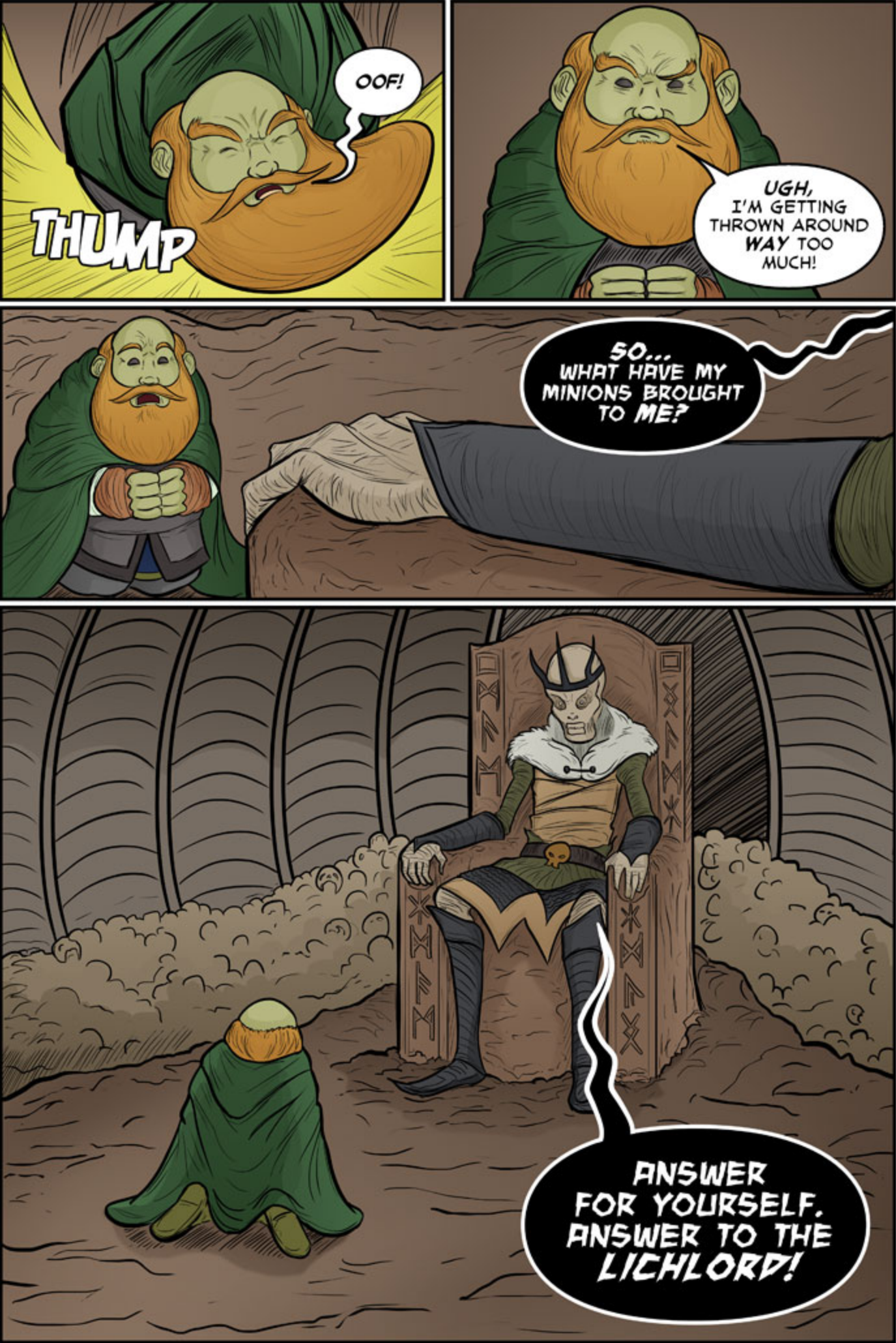




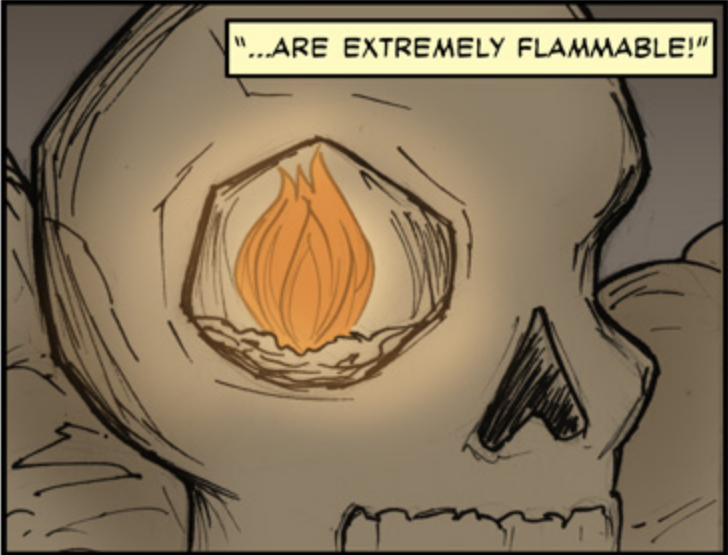
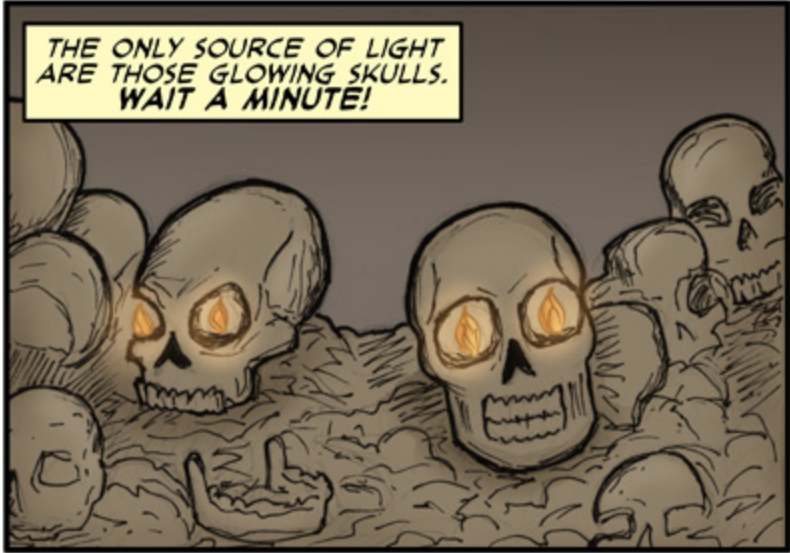


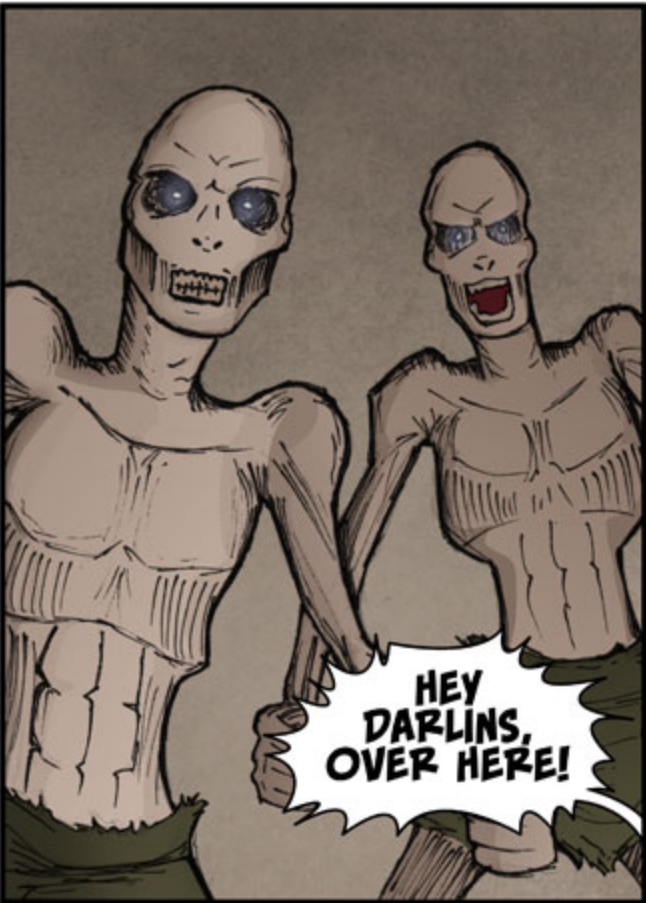






















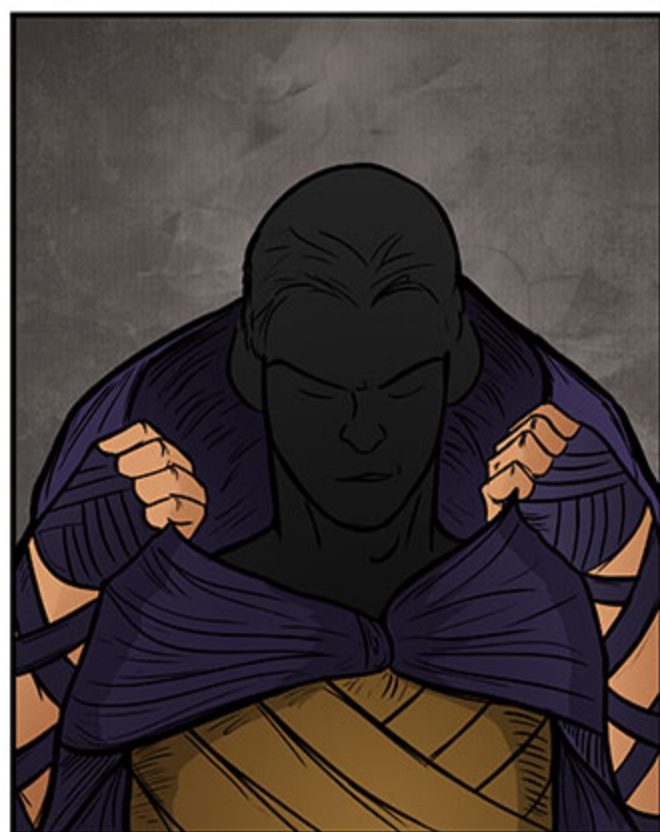


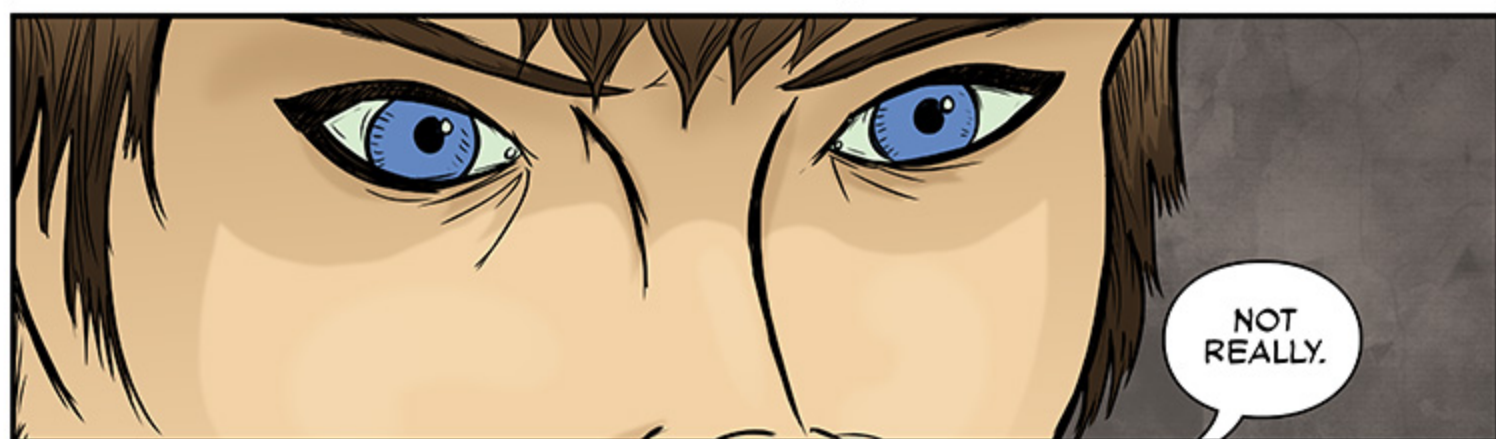


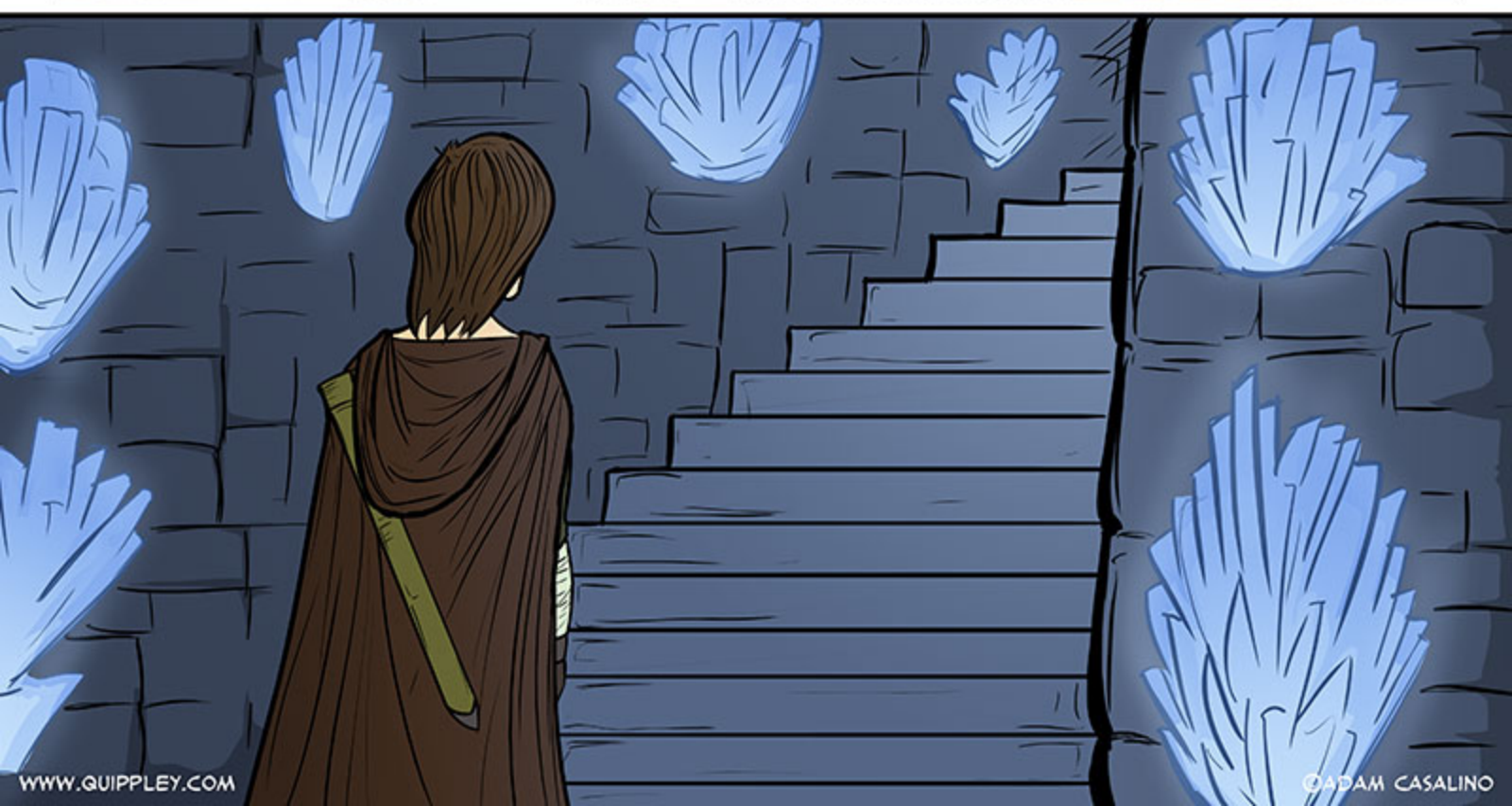
SOME DAYS EARLIER, AMONG THE NORTHERN MOUNTAINS.

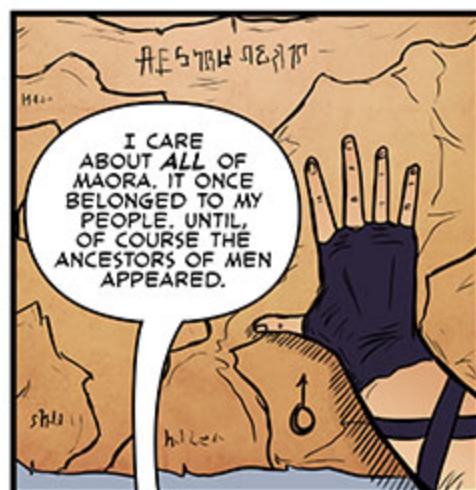


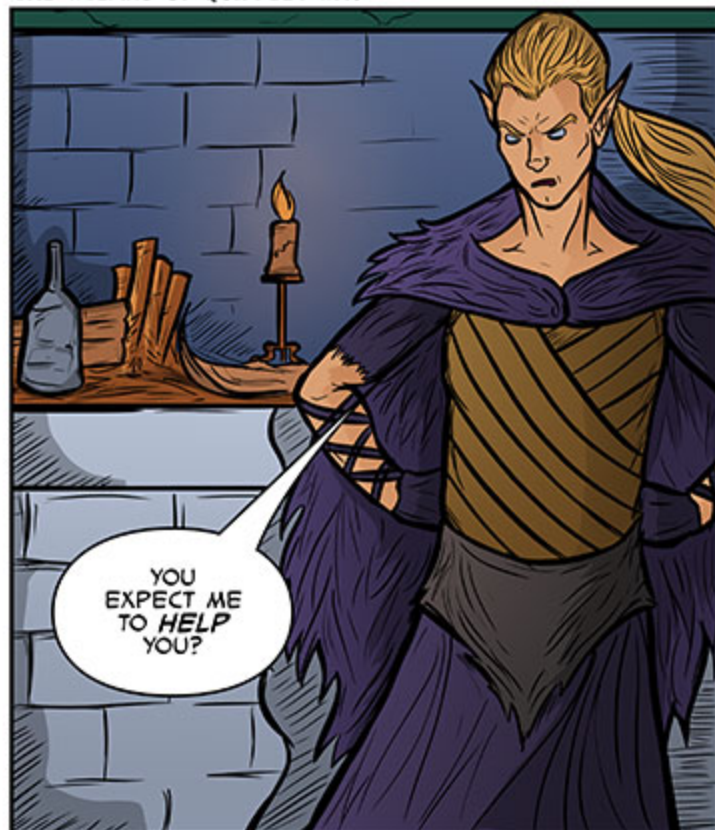


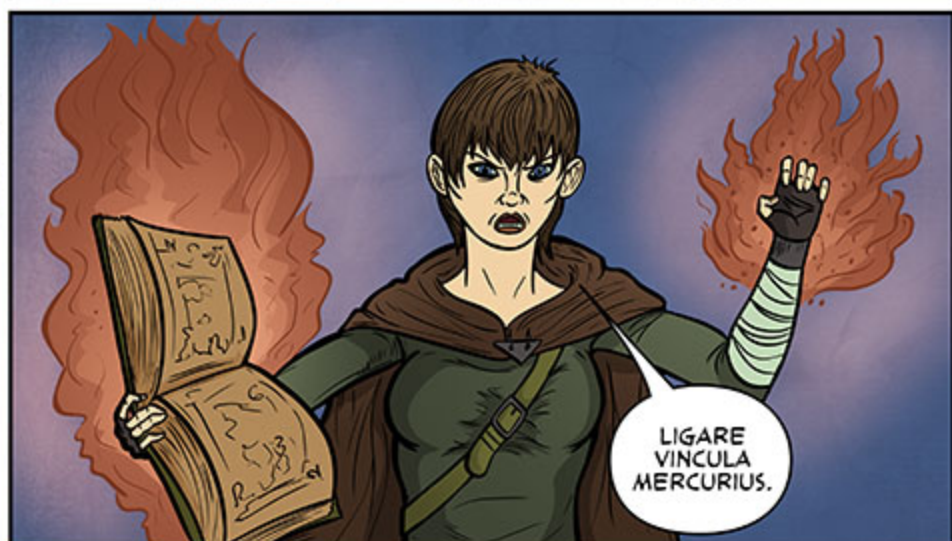


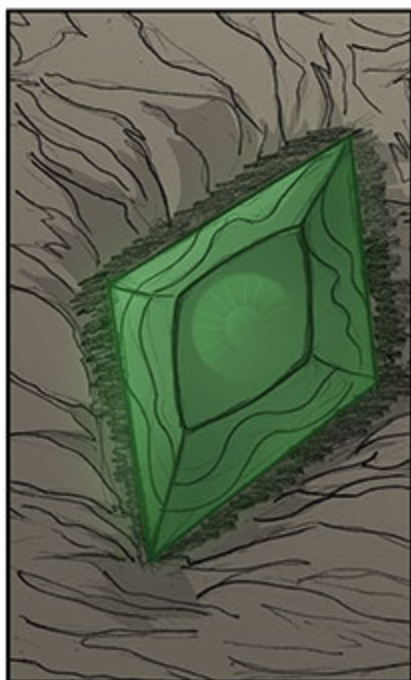
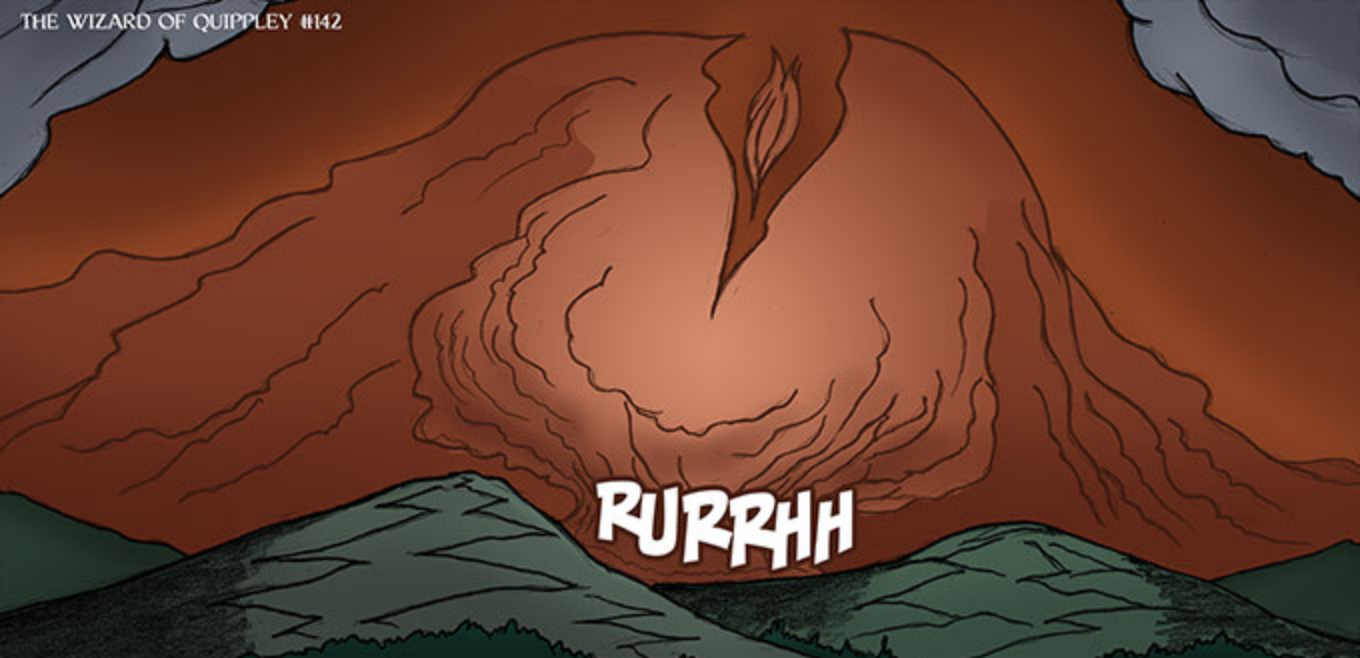








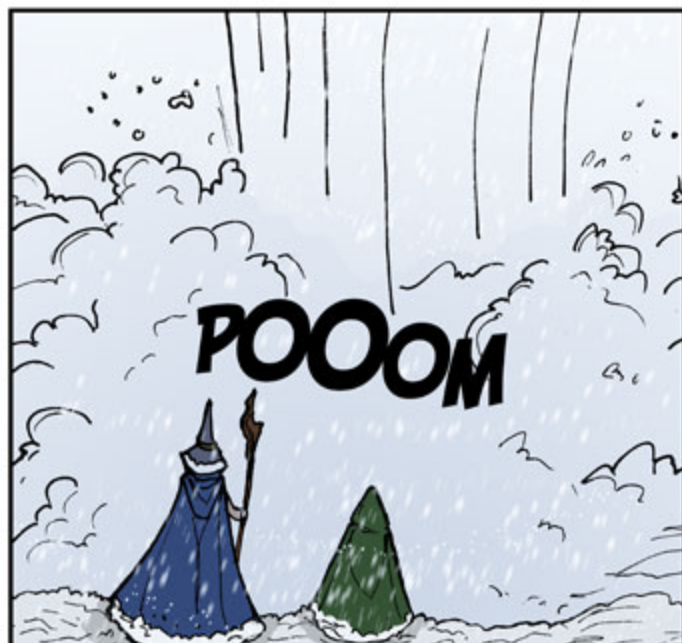


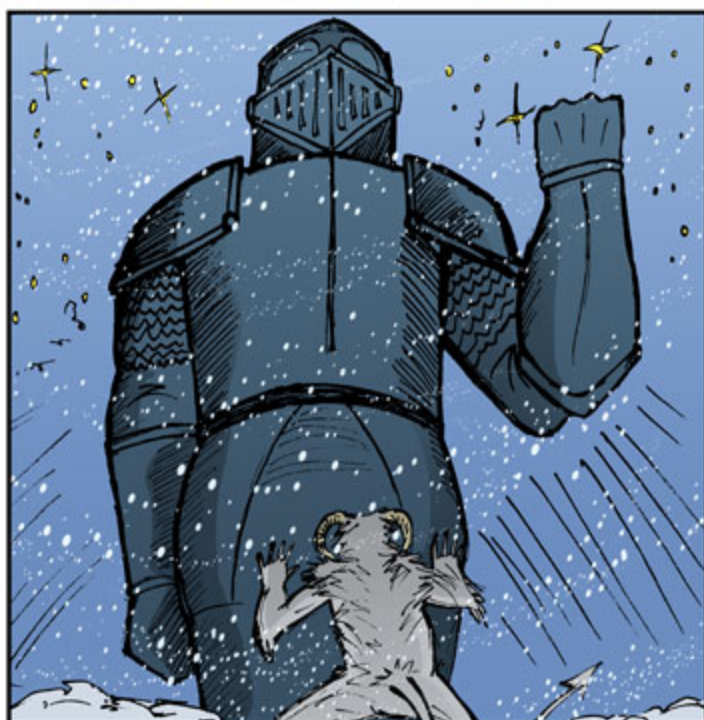


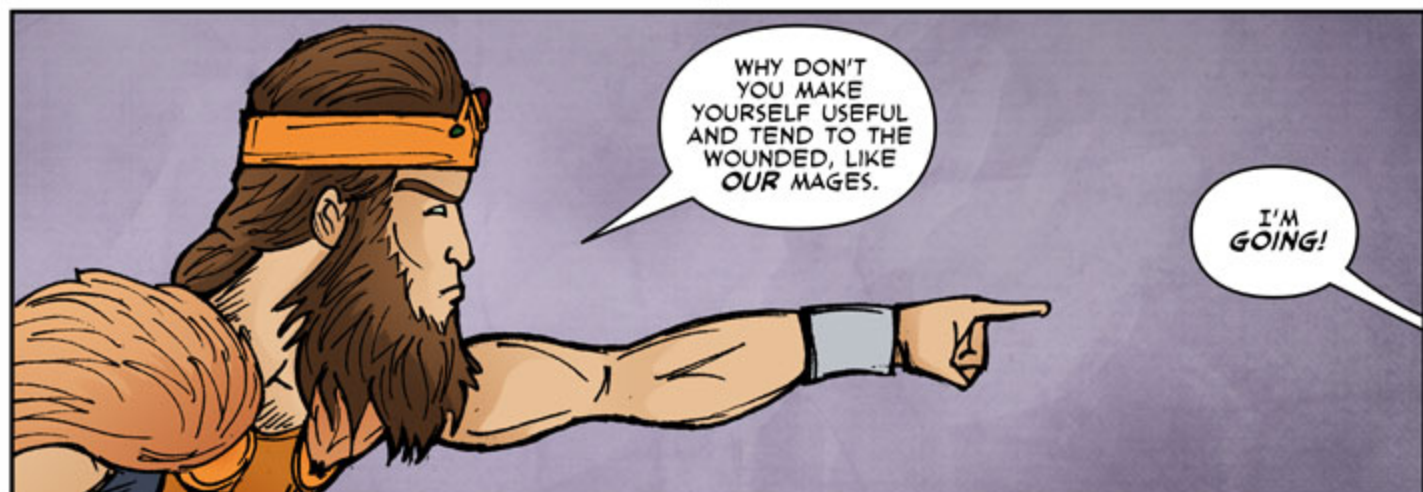
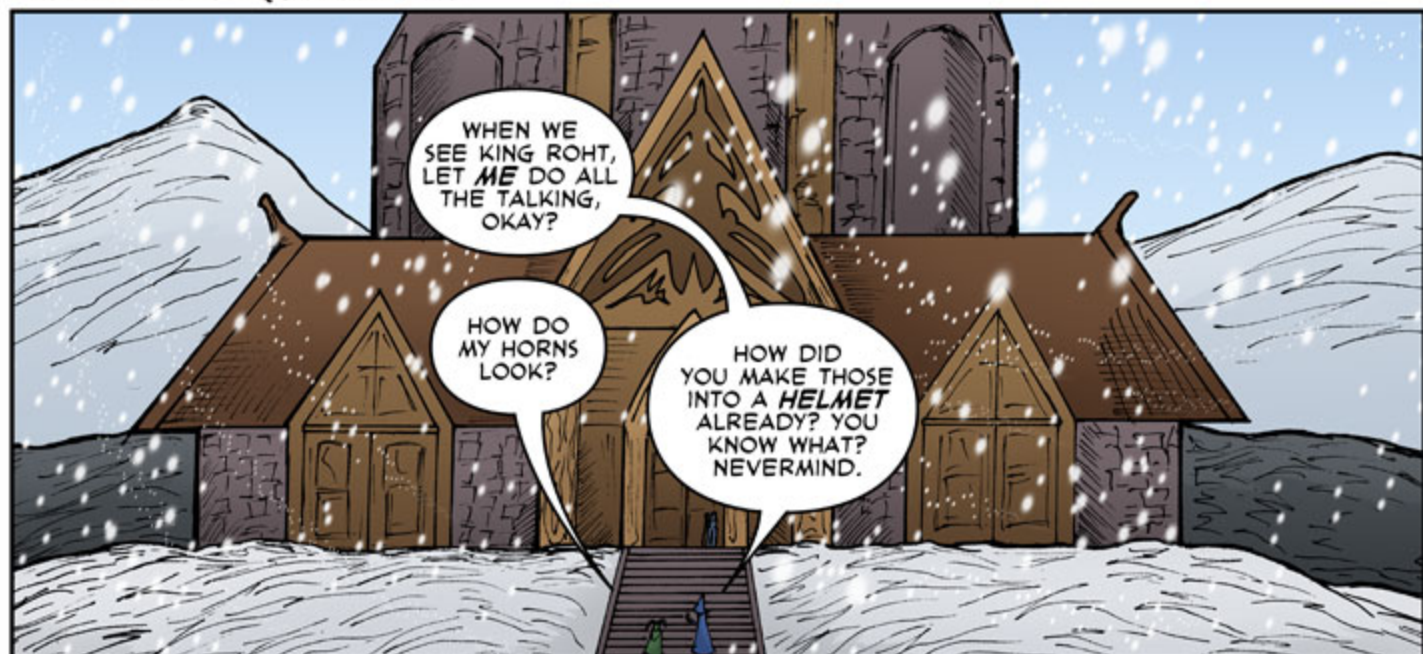












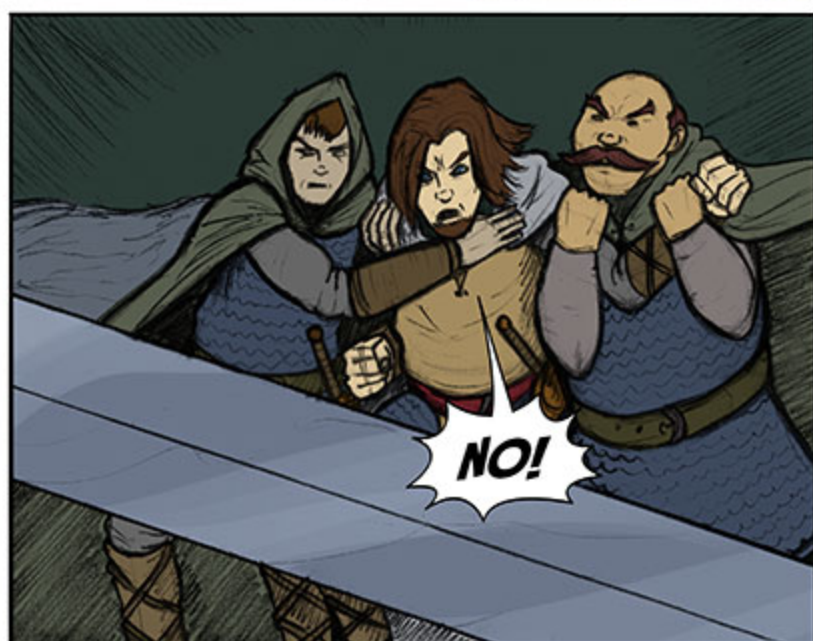






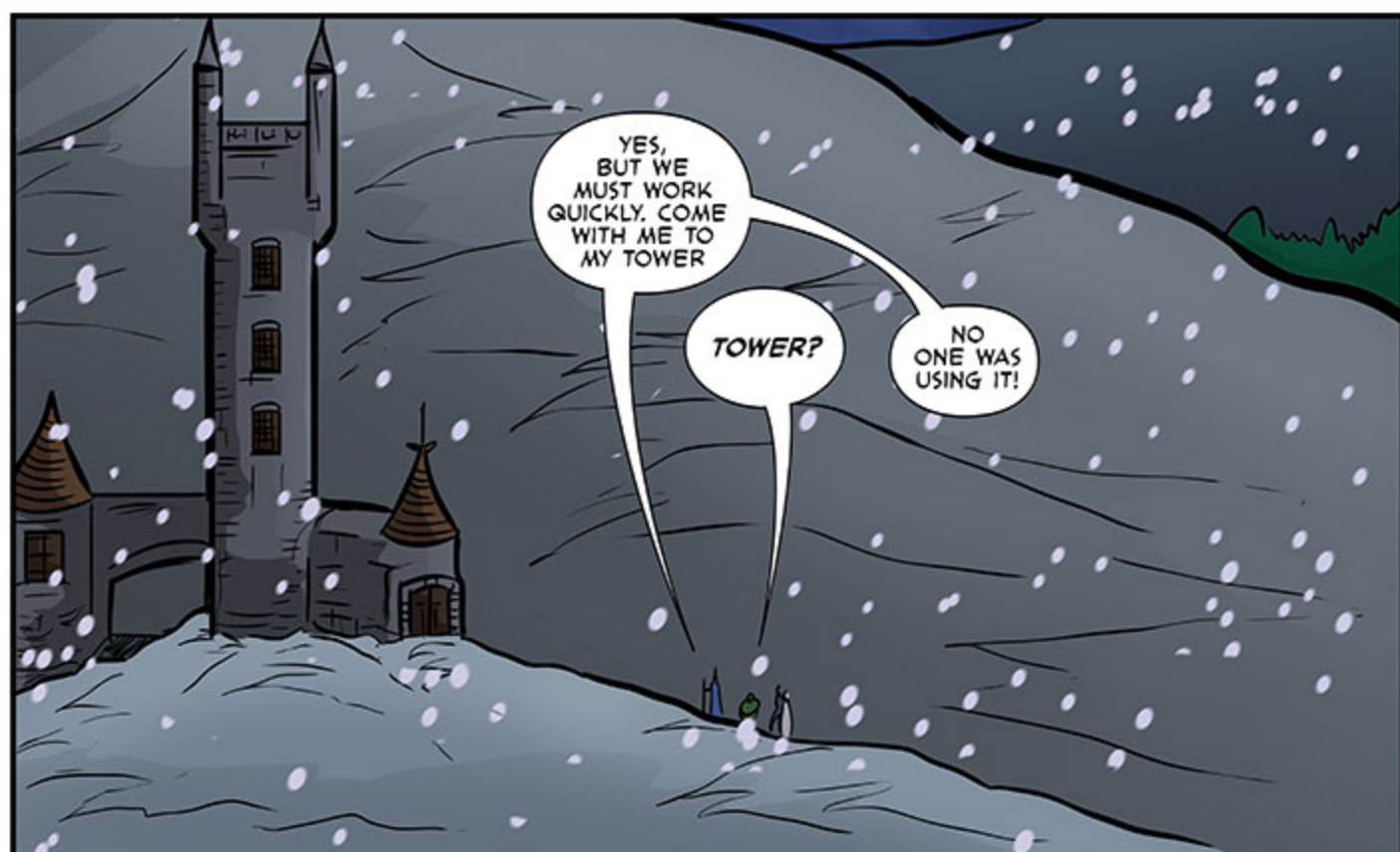


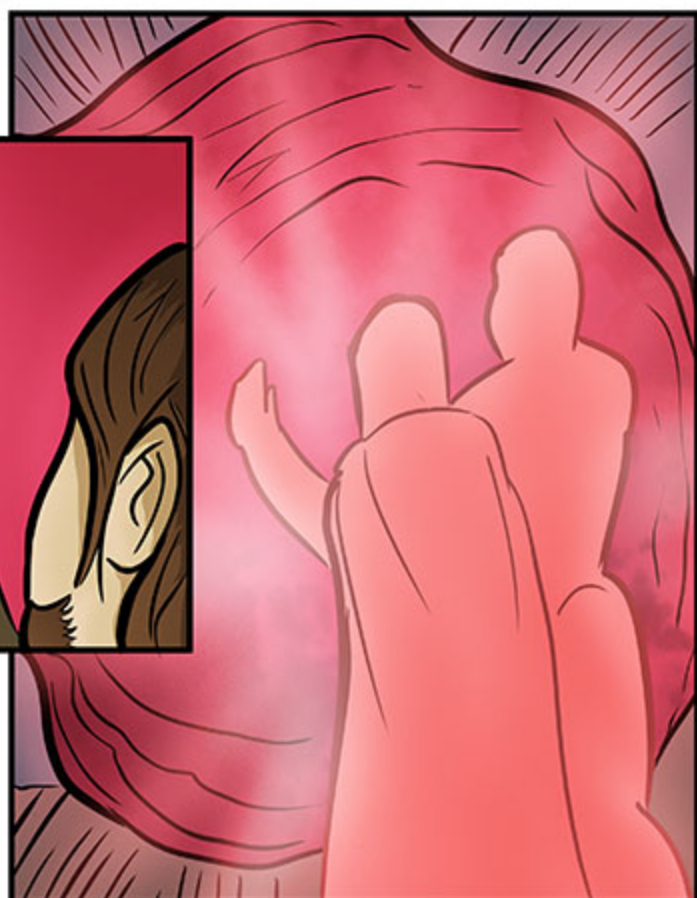
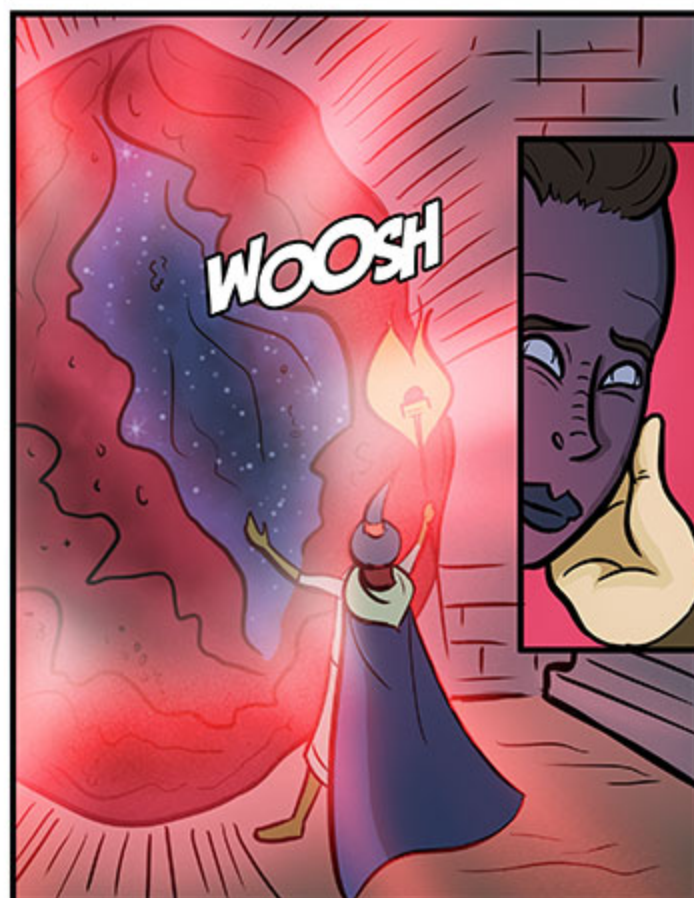




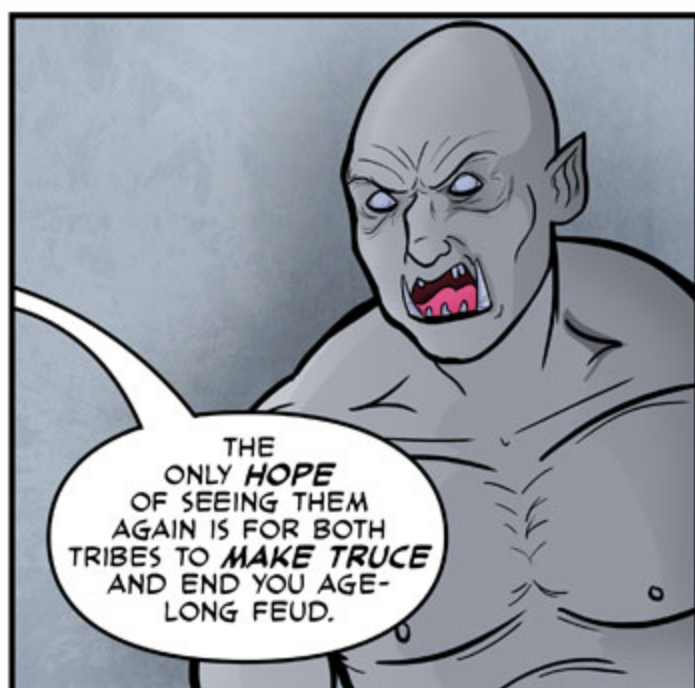














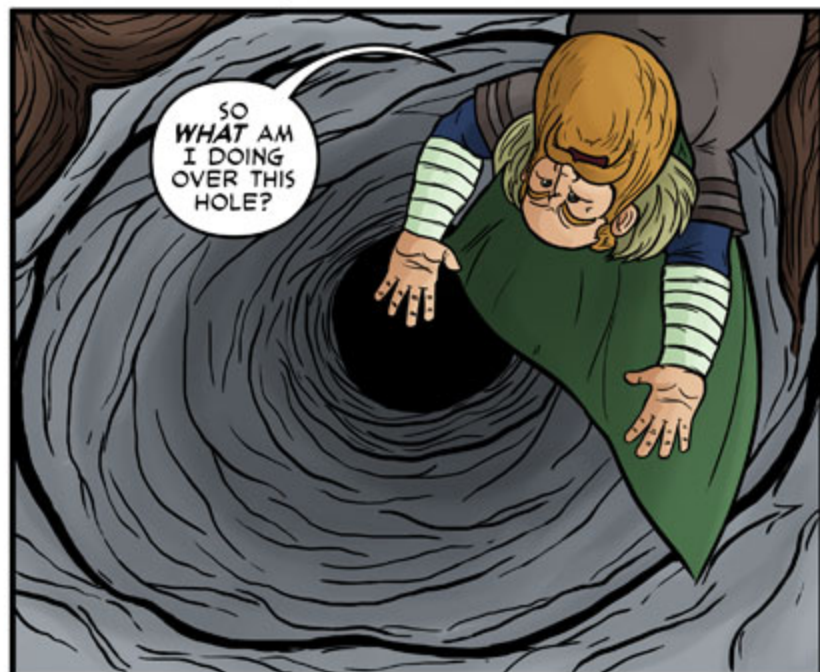








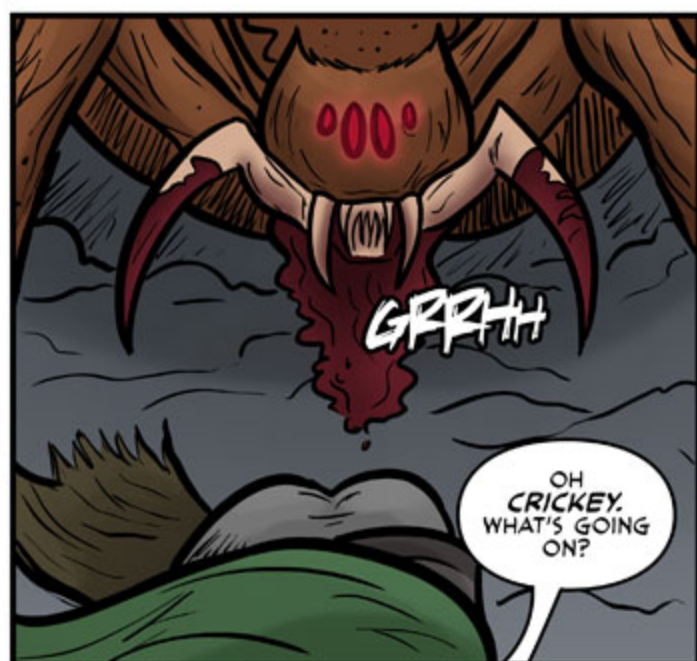


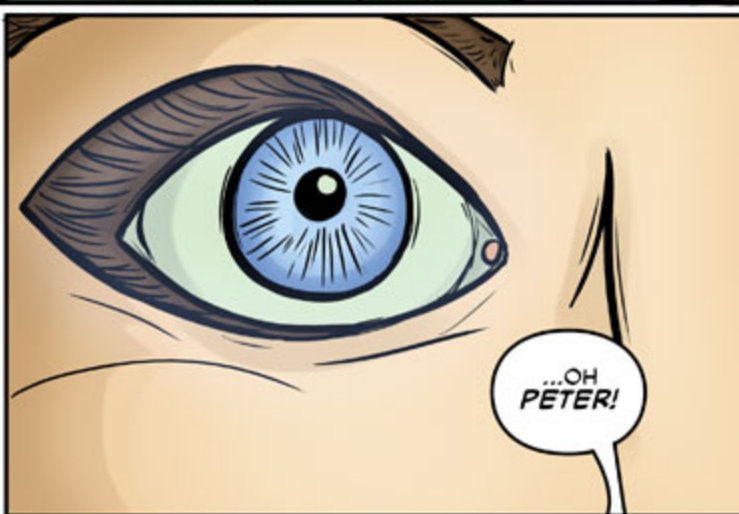
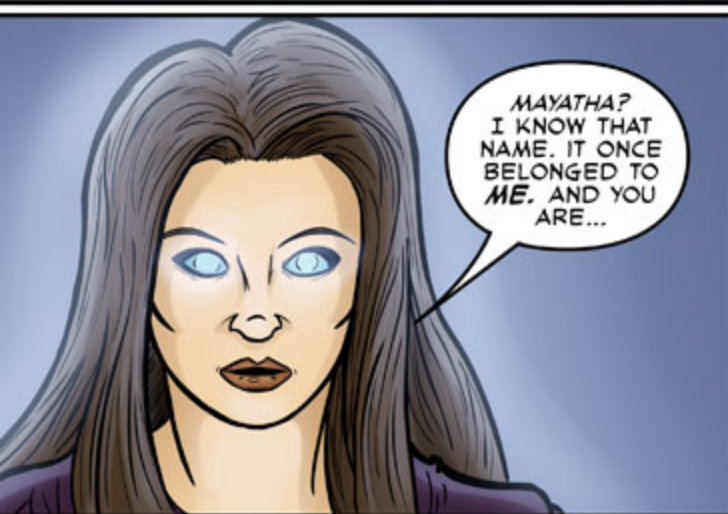
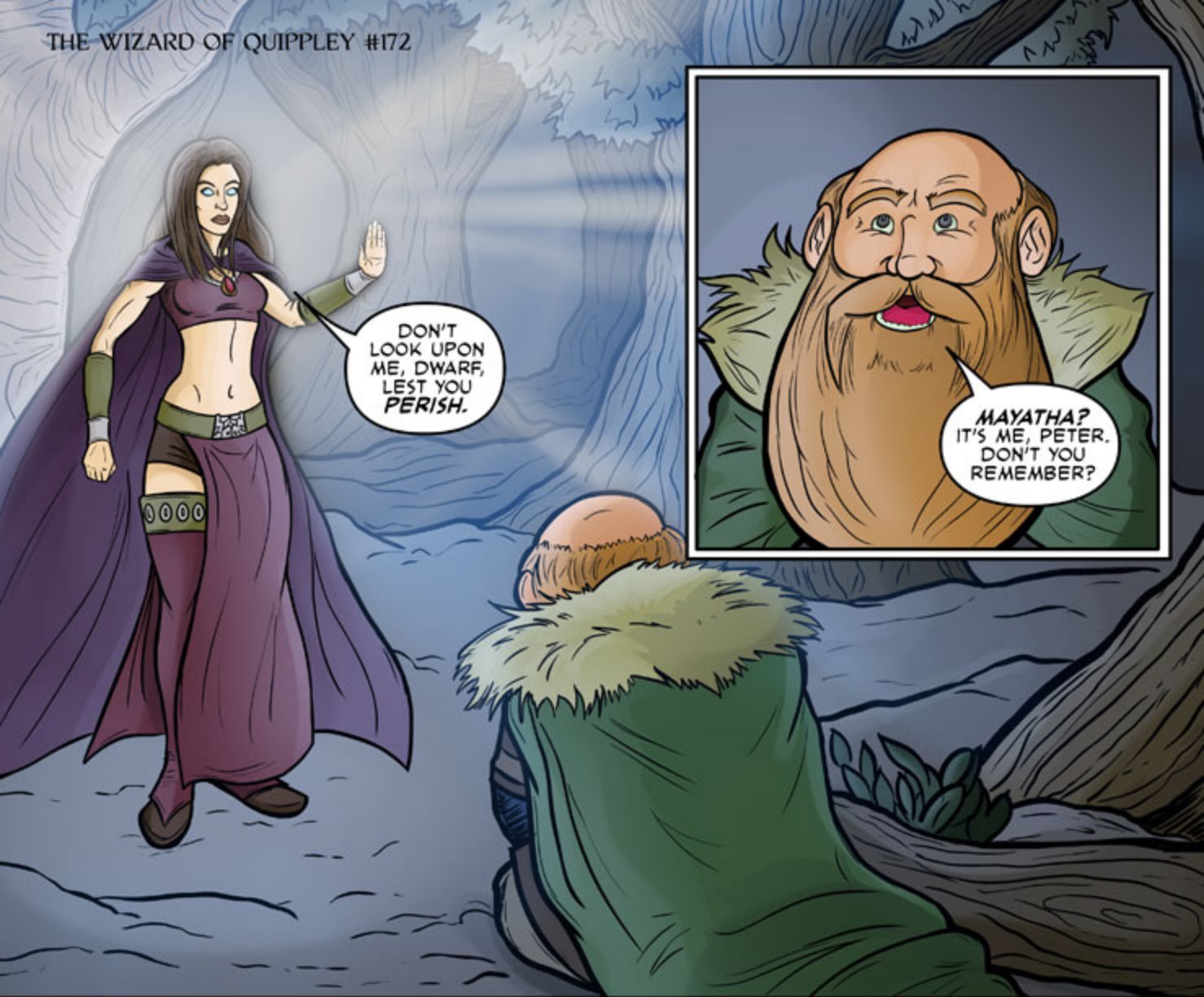






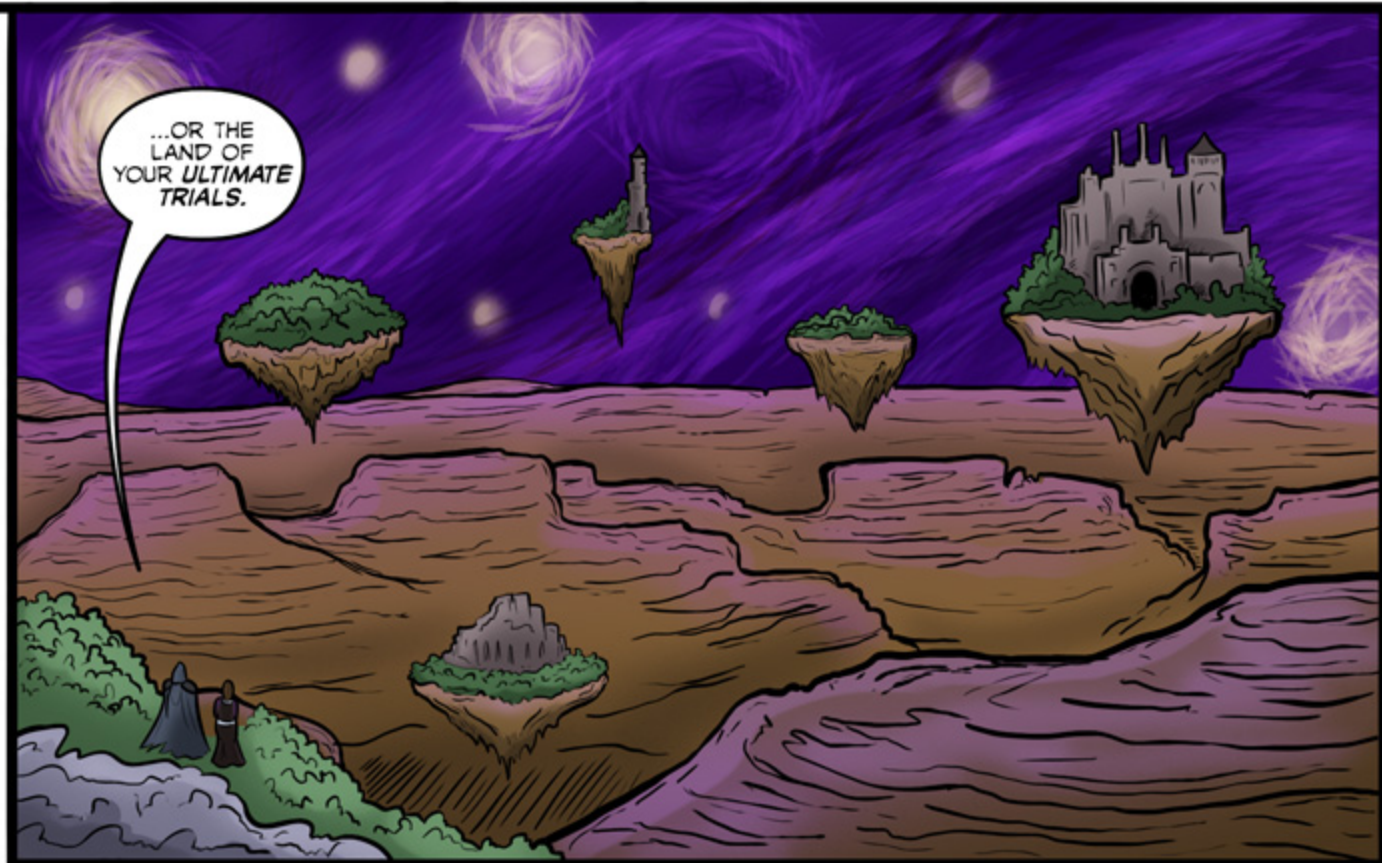
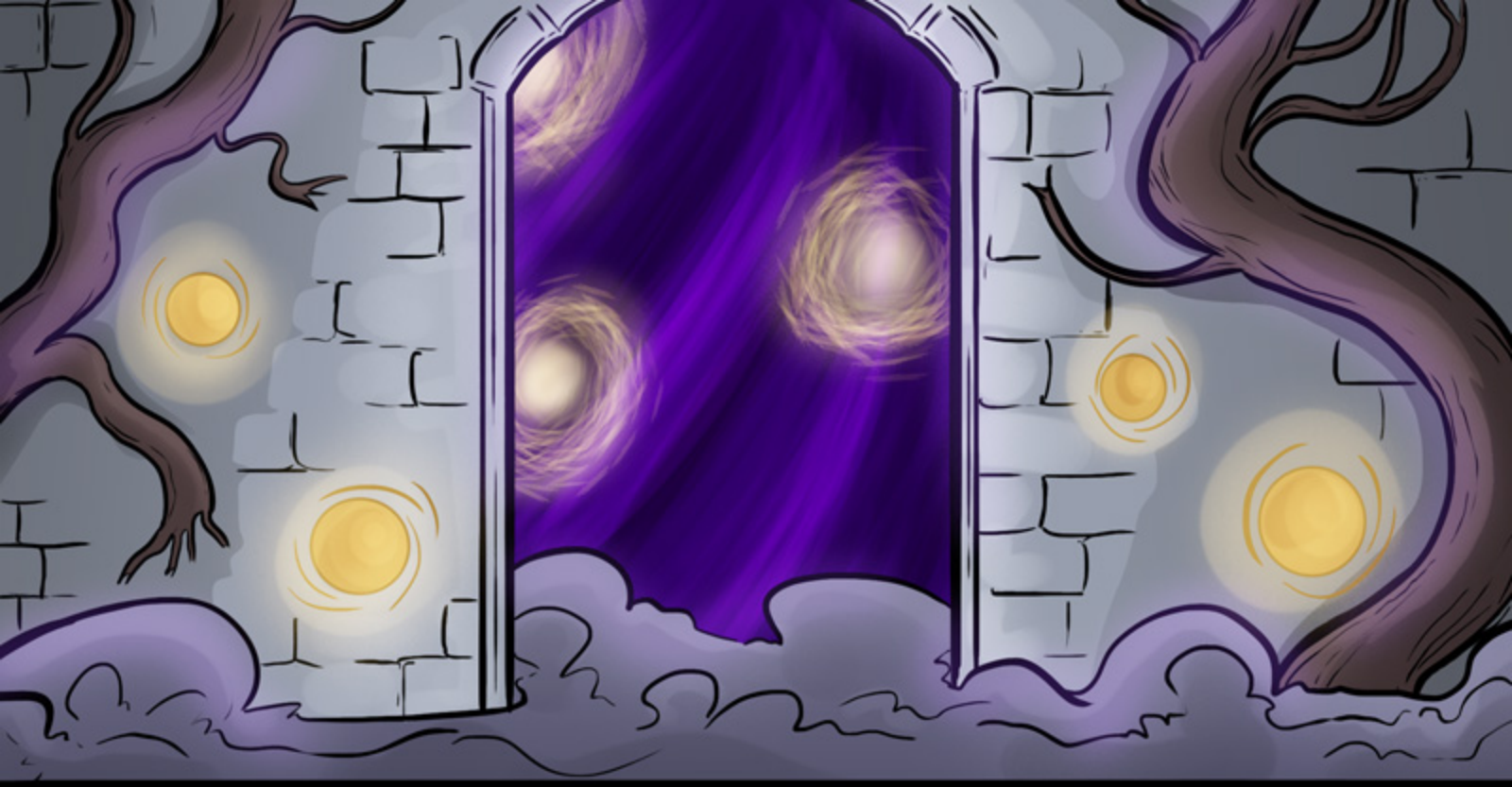






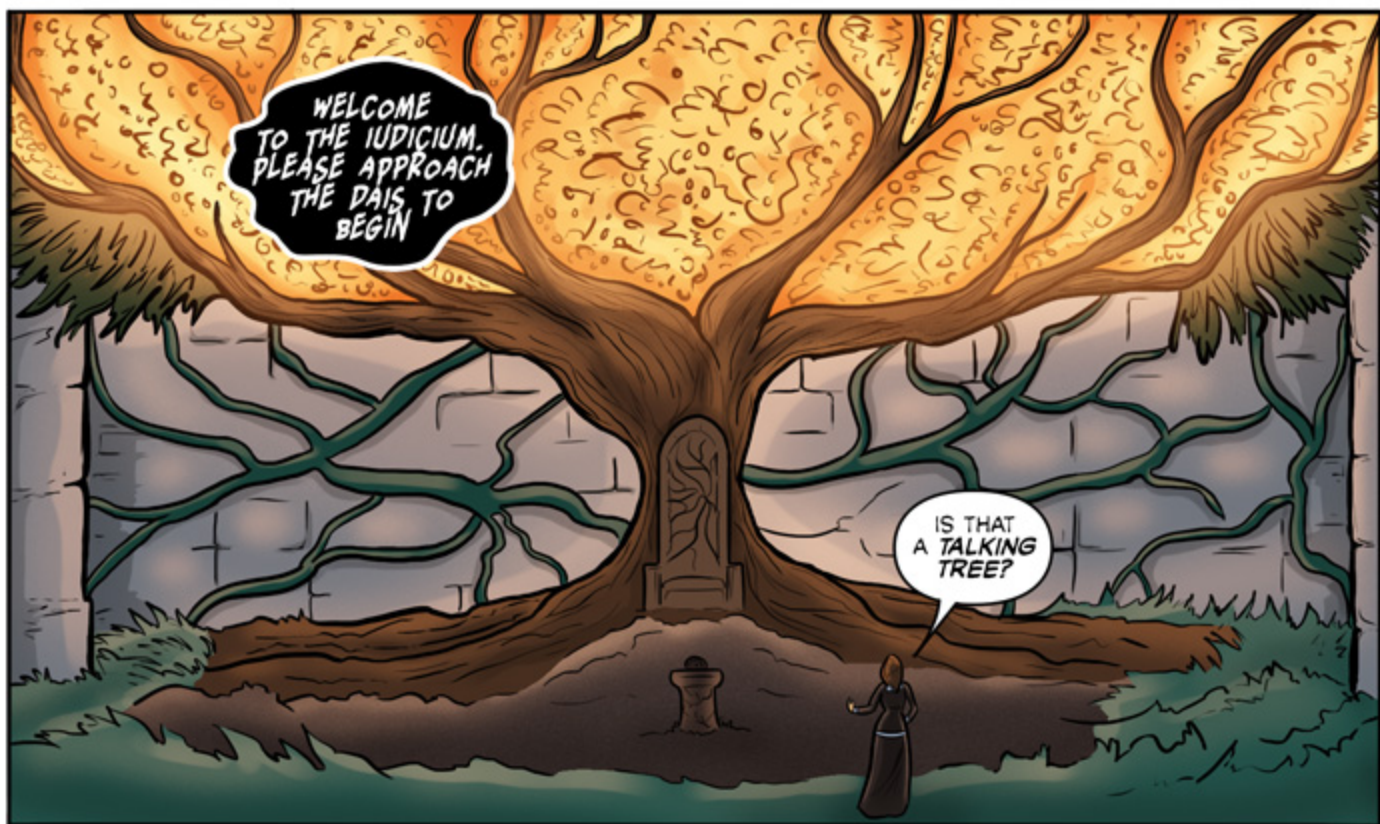


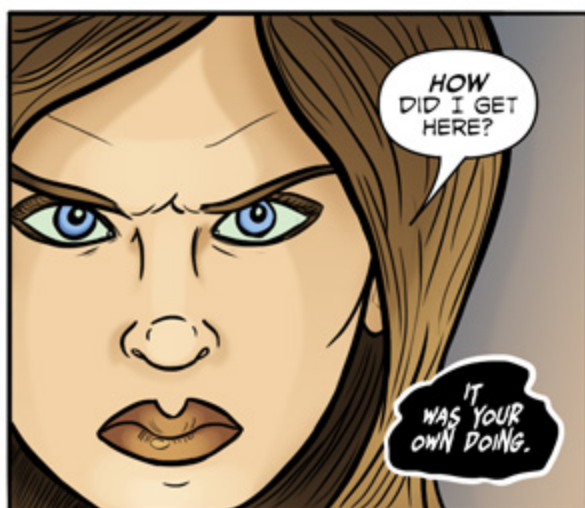
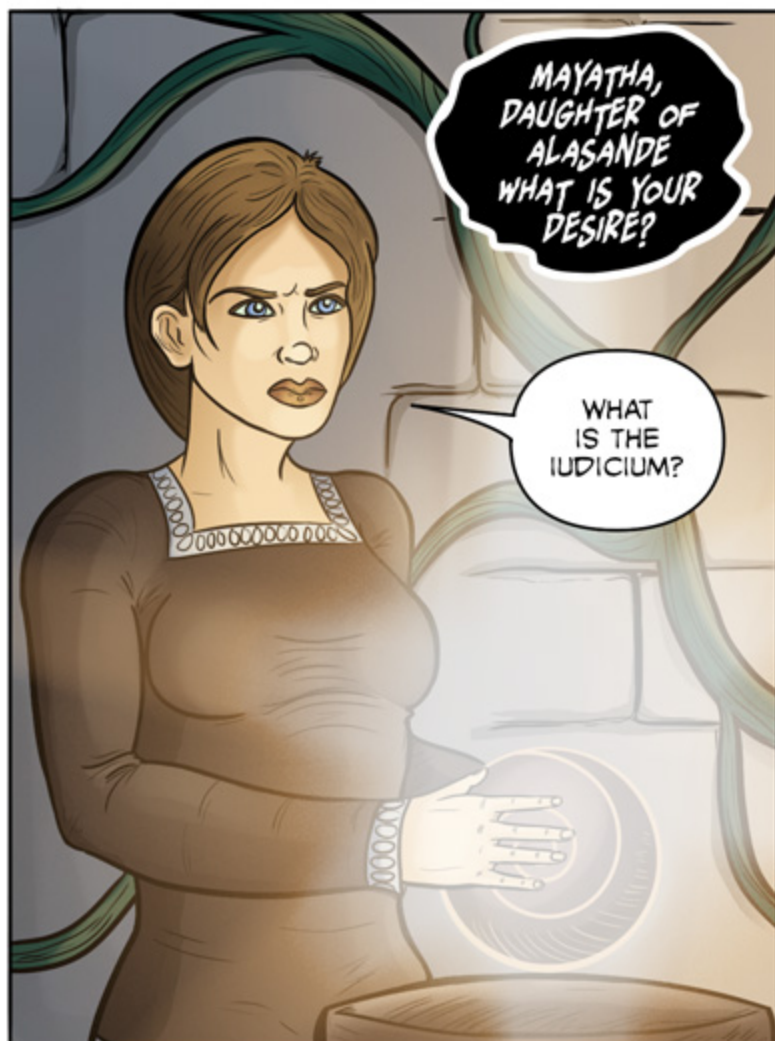


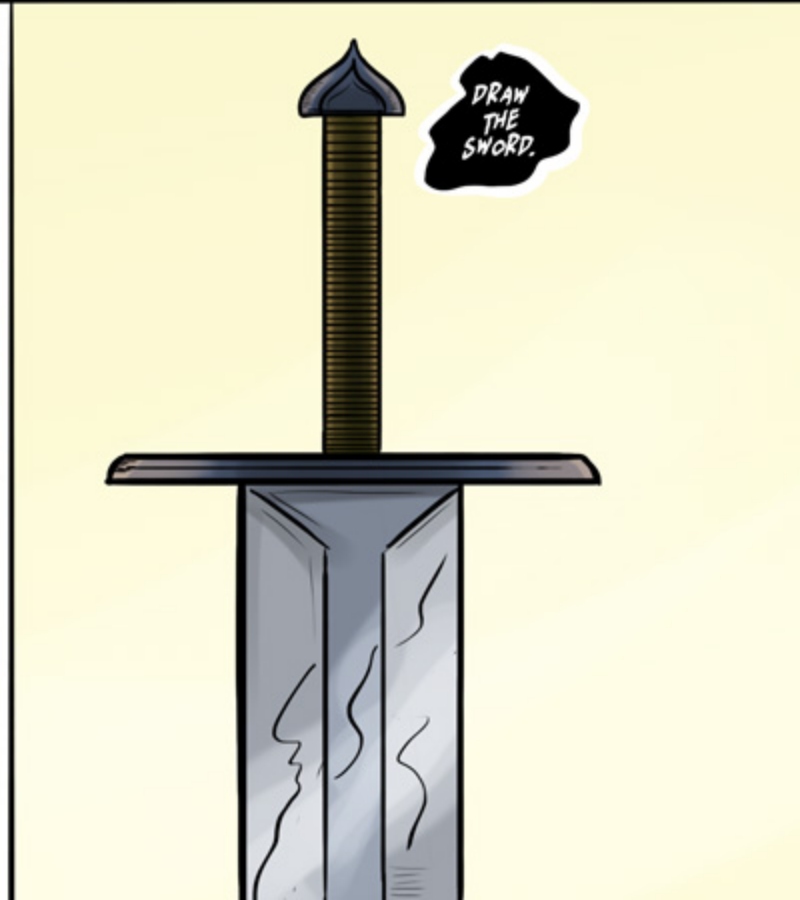
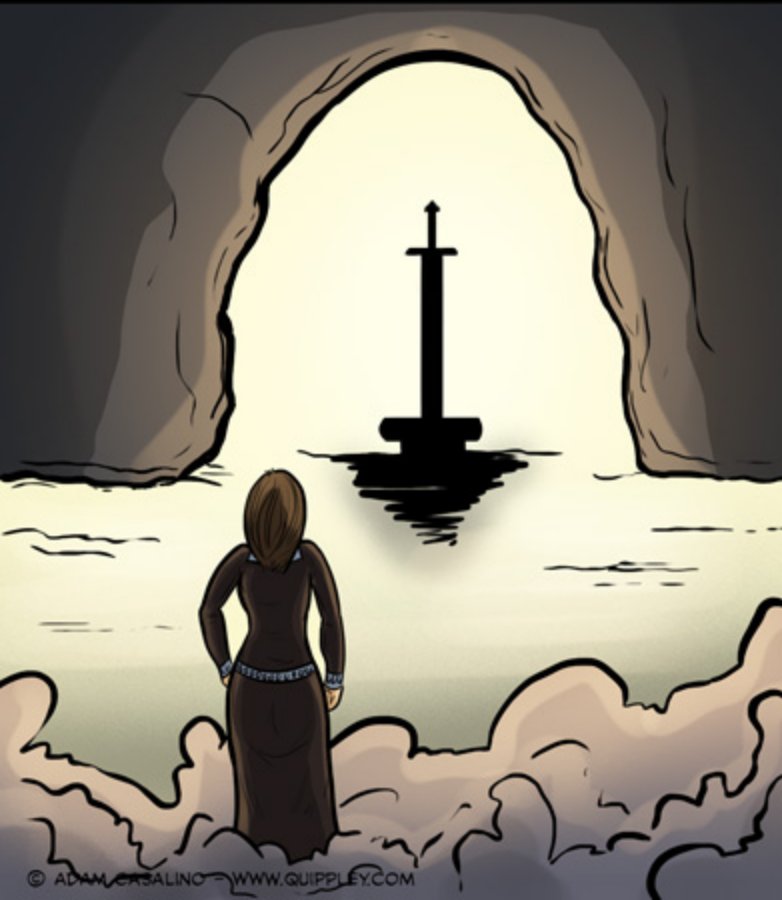








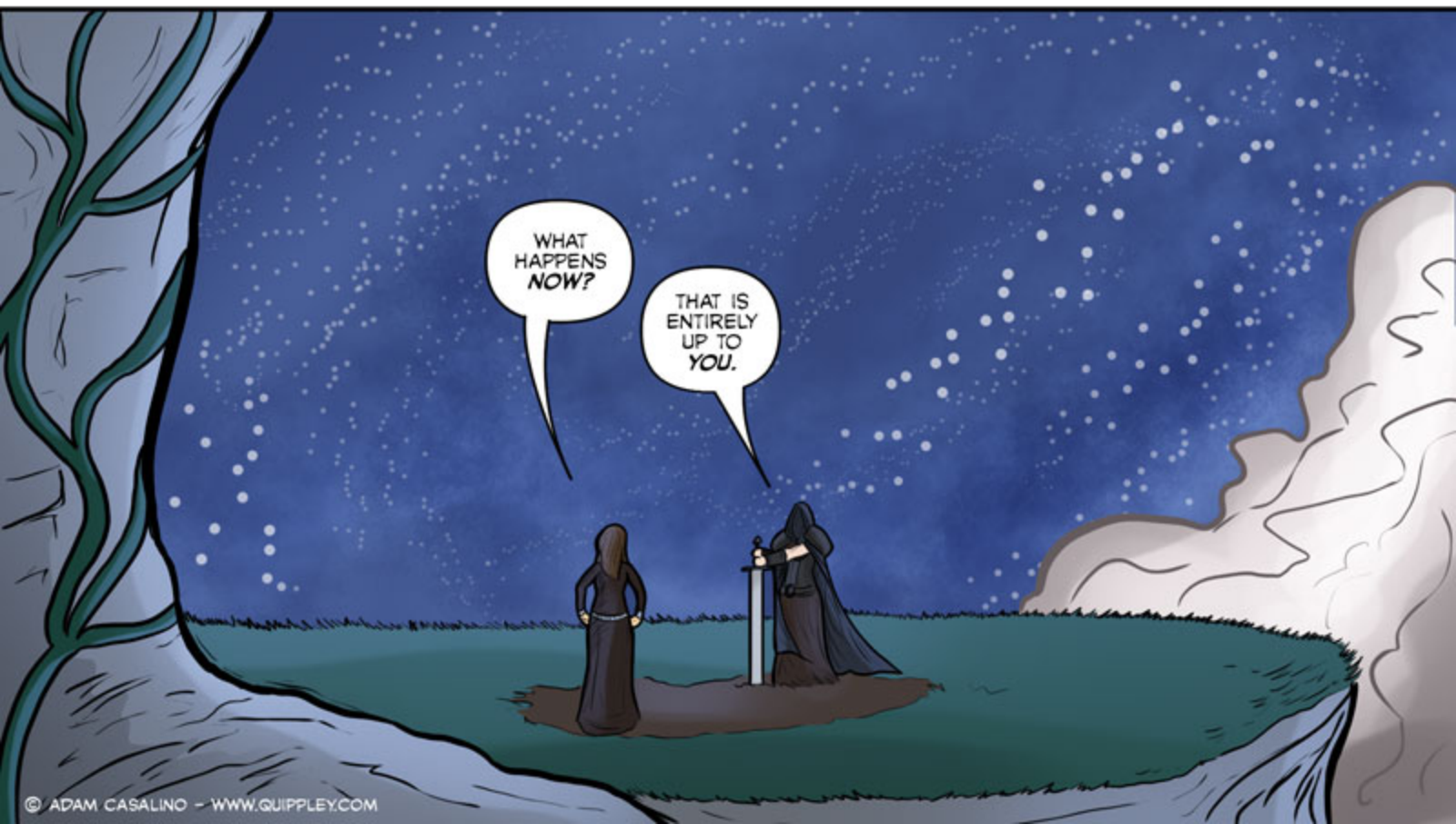
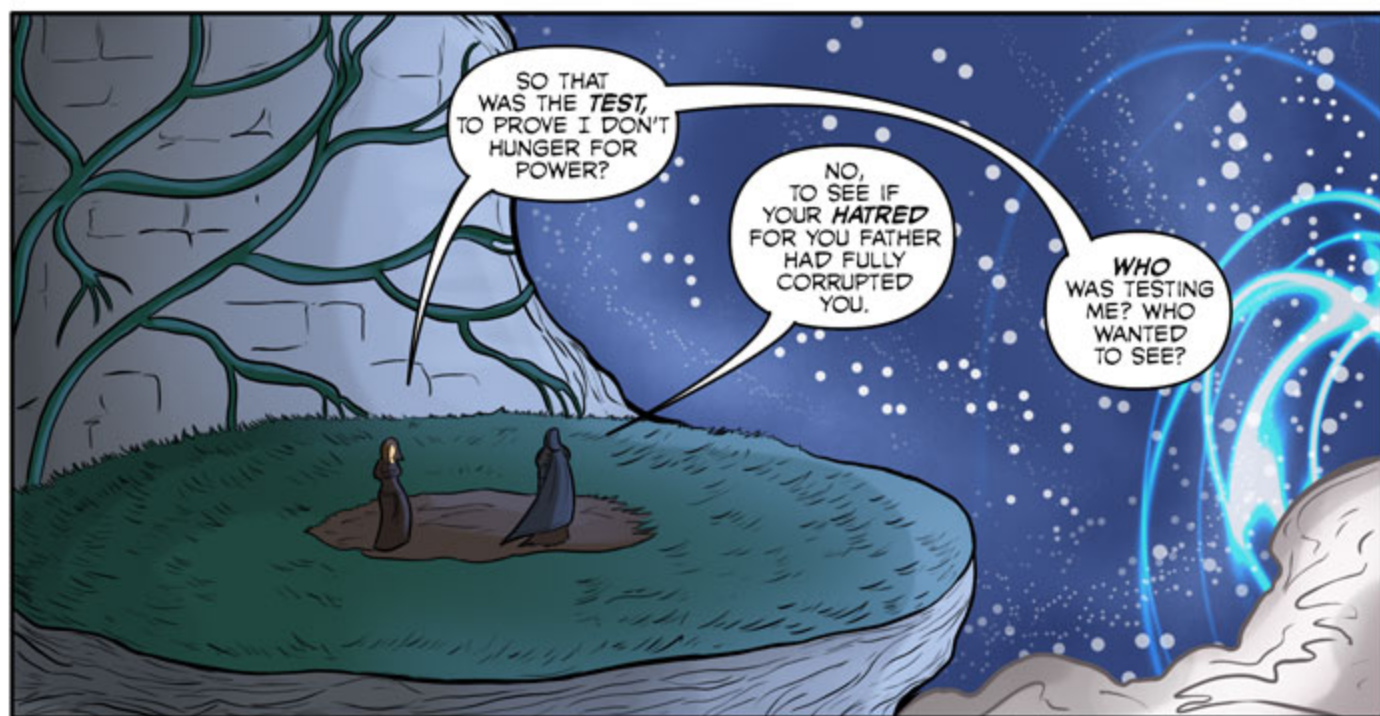


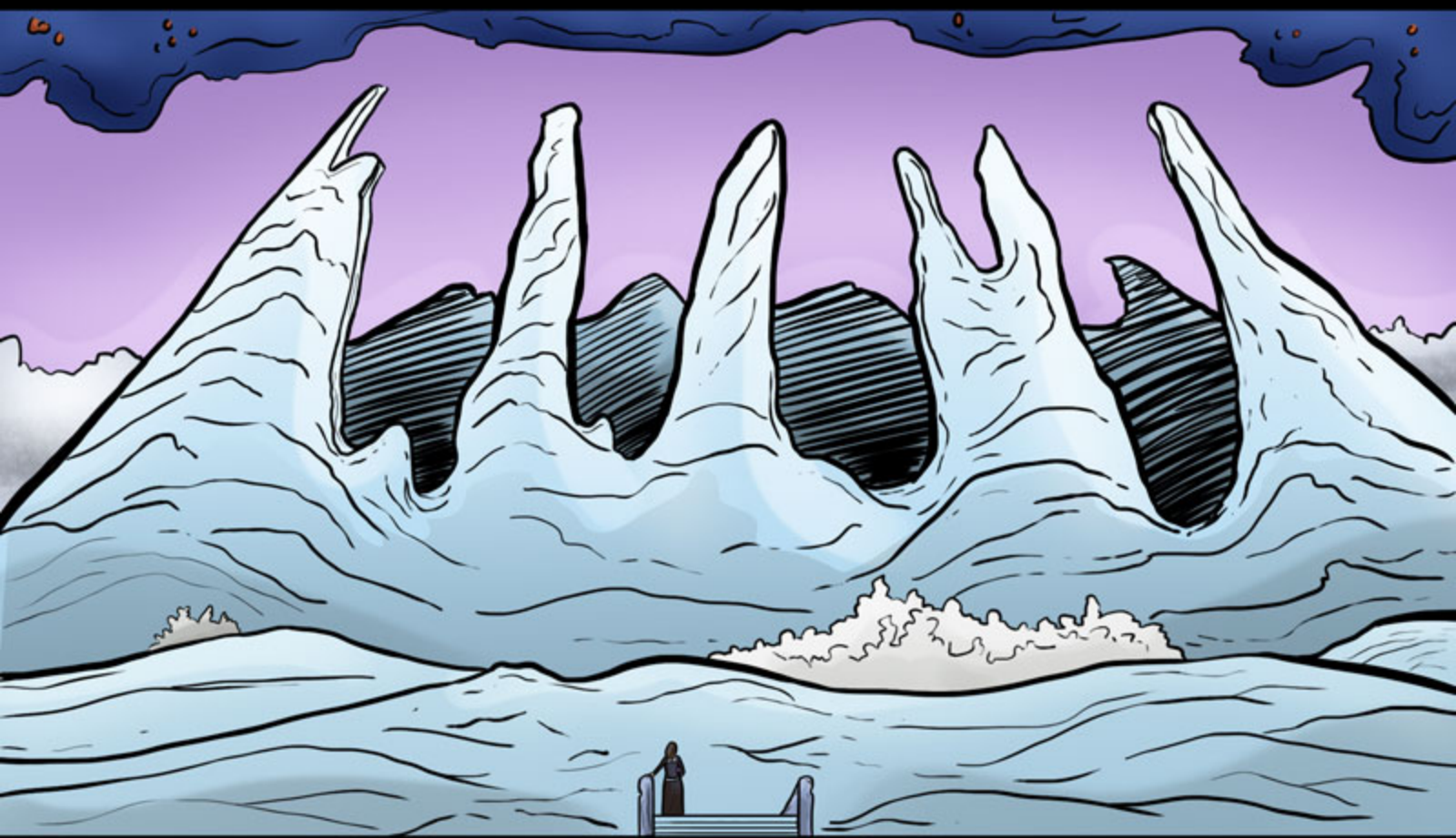


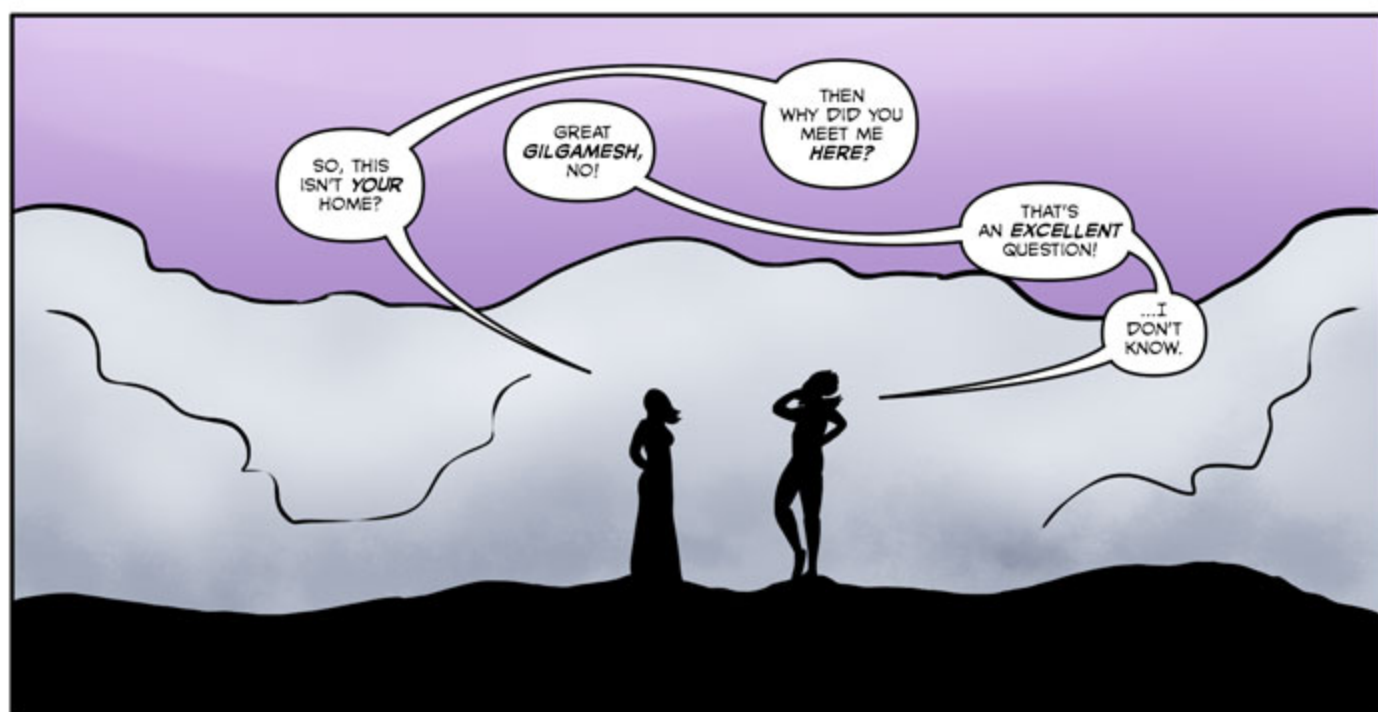
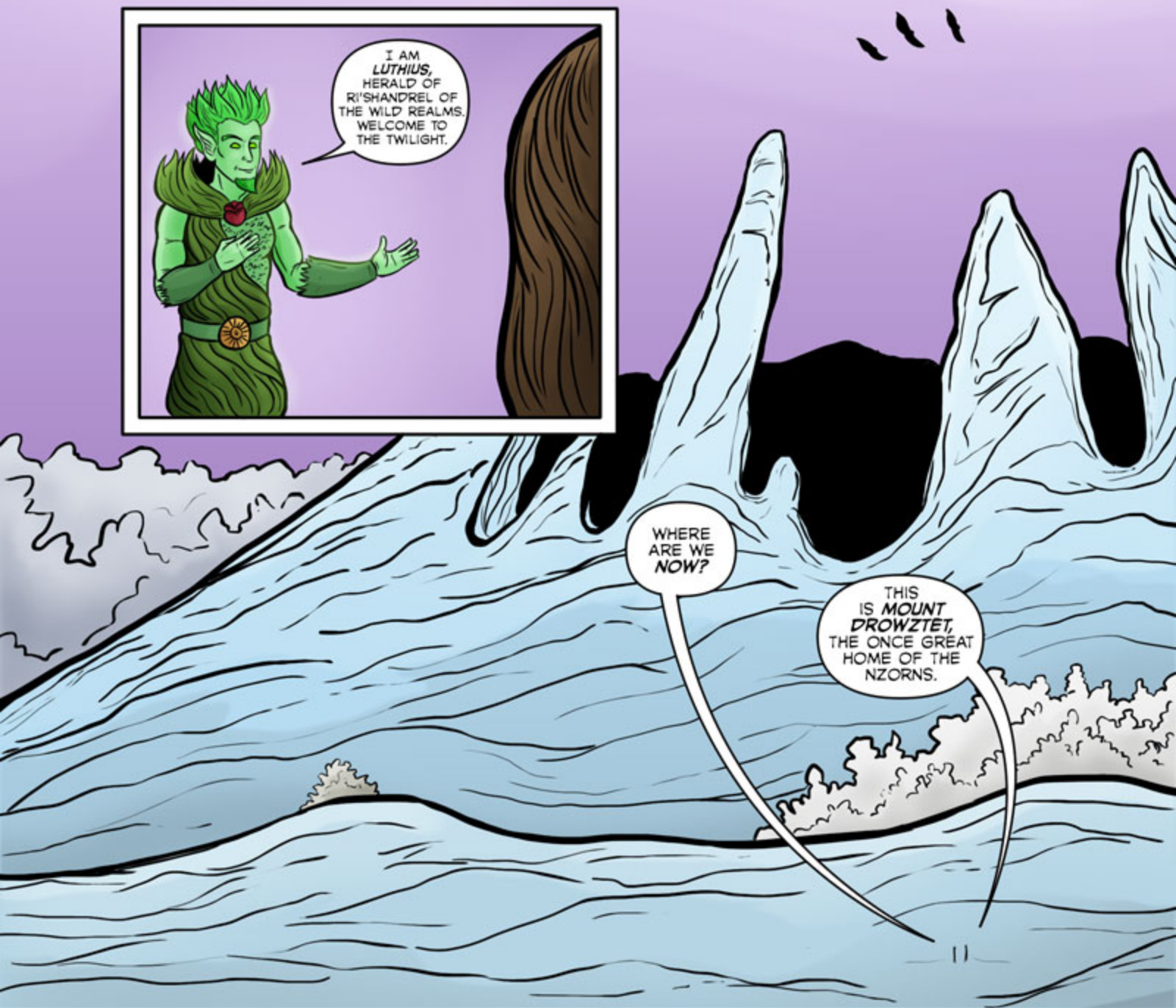














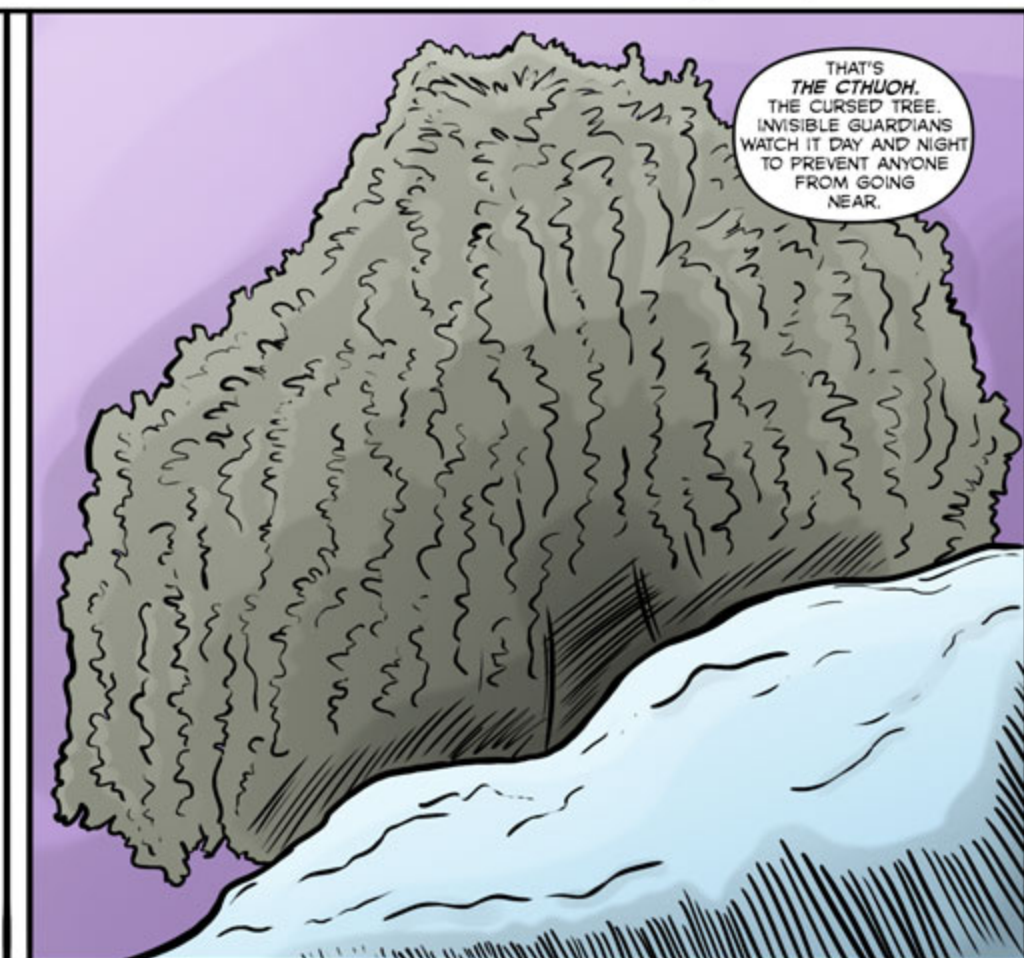
WELL,
WE'RE HERE,
LET'S GO VISIT
THE **DOOMED**
MOUNTAIN!

PISH
POSH! IT'LL
BE FINE!

UM,
THAT DOESN'T
SOUND
ENTIRELY
SAFE.



WHAT'S
THAT OVER
THERE?



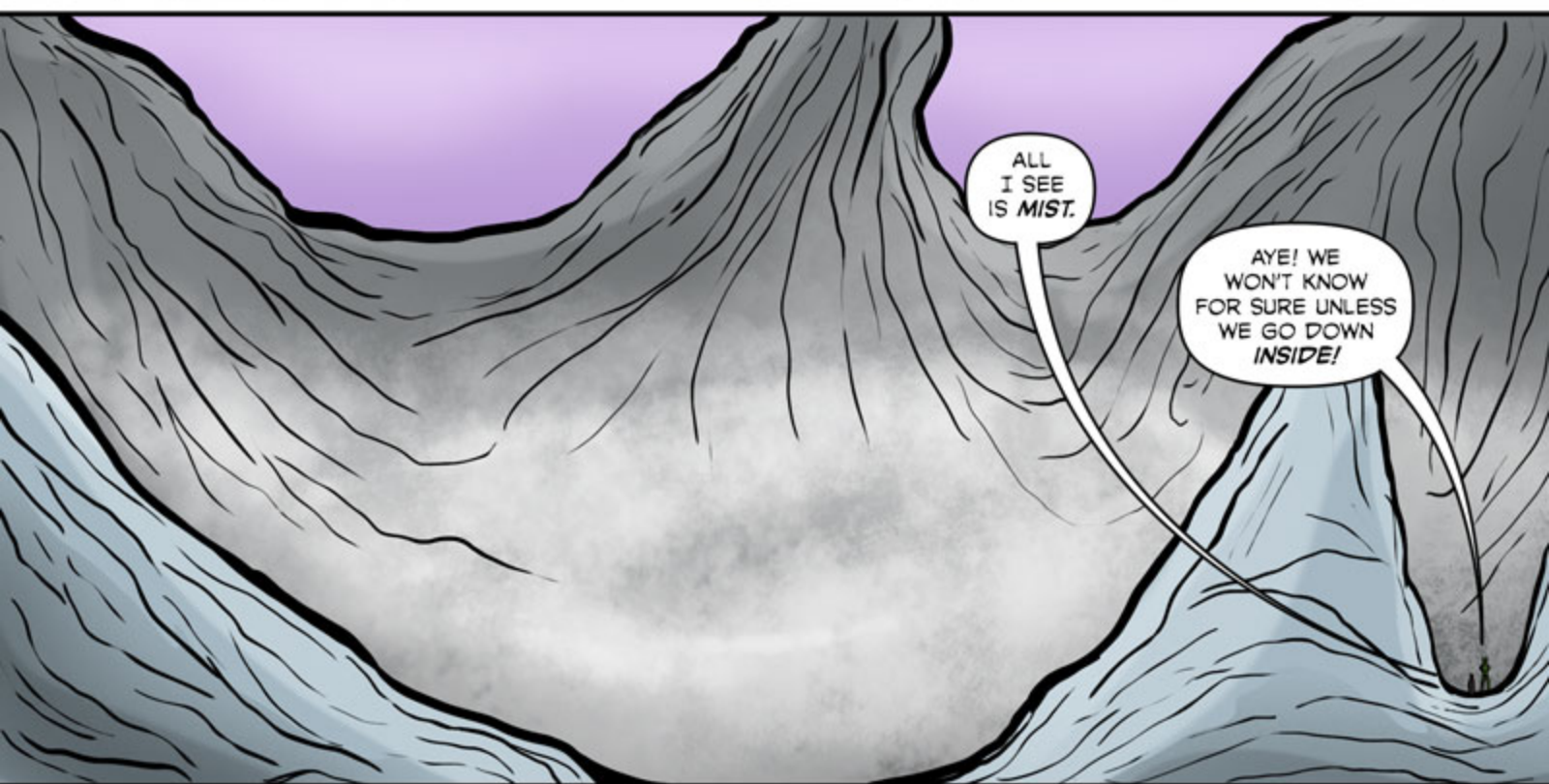
THAT'S
THE CTHUOH.
THE CURSED TREE.
INVISIBLE GUARDIANS
WATCH IT DAY AND NIGHT
TO PREVENT ANYONE
FROM GOING
NEAR.



THAT
TREE IS **FAR**
TOO DANGEROUS
TO VISIT. NOW LET'S
GO LOOK AT THIS
RUINED CRATER
OF DEATH!



WELL, IT LOOKS AS BAD AS IT DID WHEN I SAW IT LAST, **TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO!** THEN AGAIN, WHY SHOULD IT CHANGE?



ALL I SEE IS *MIST*.

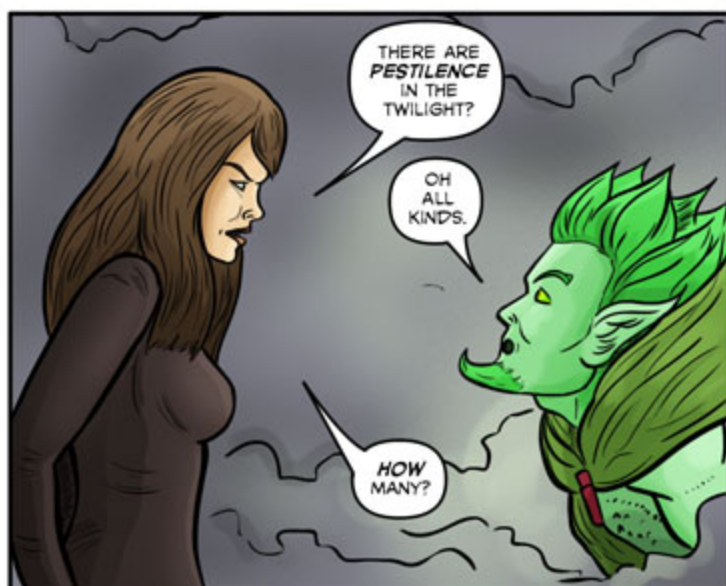
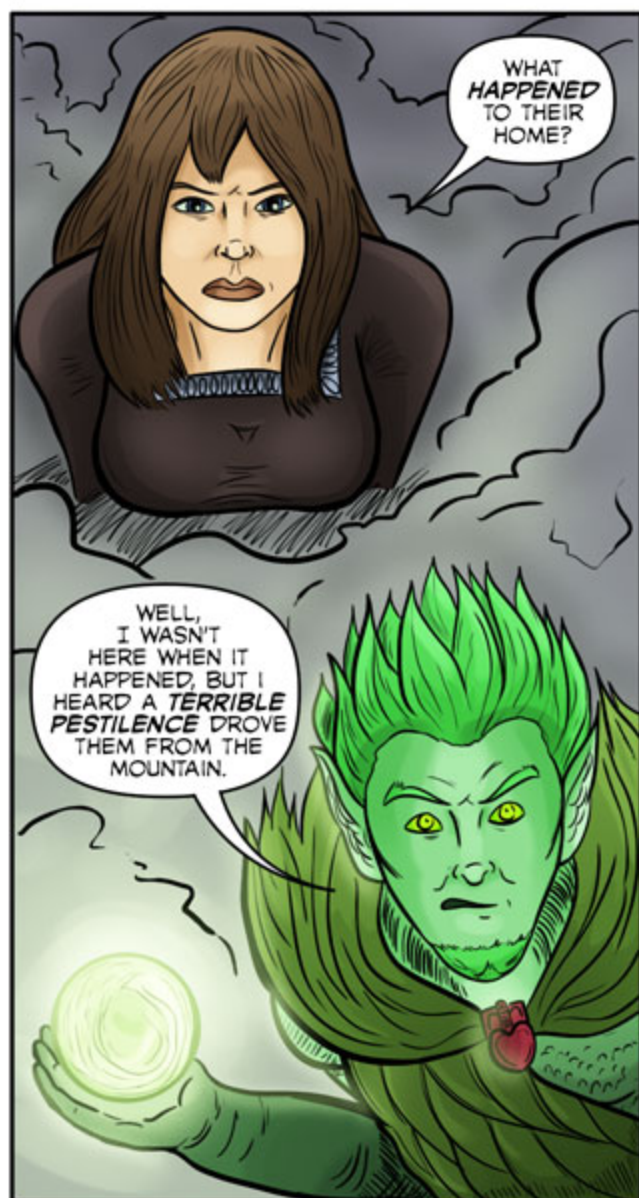
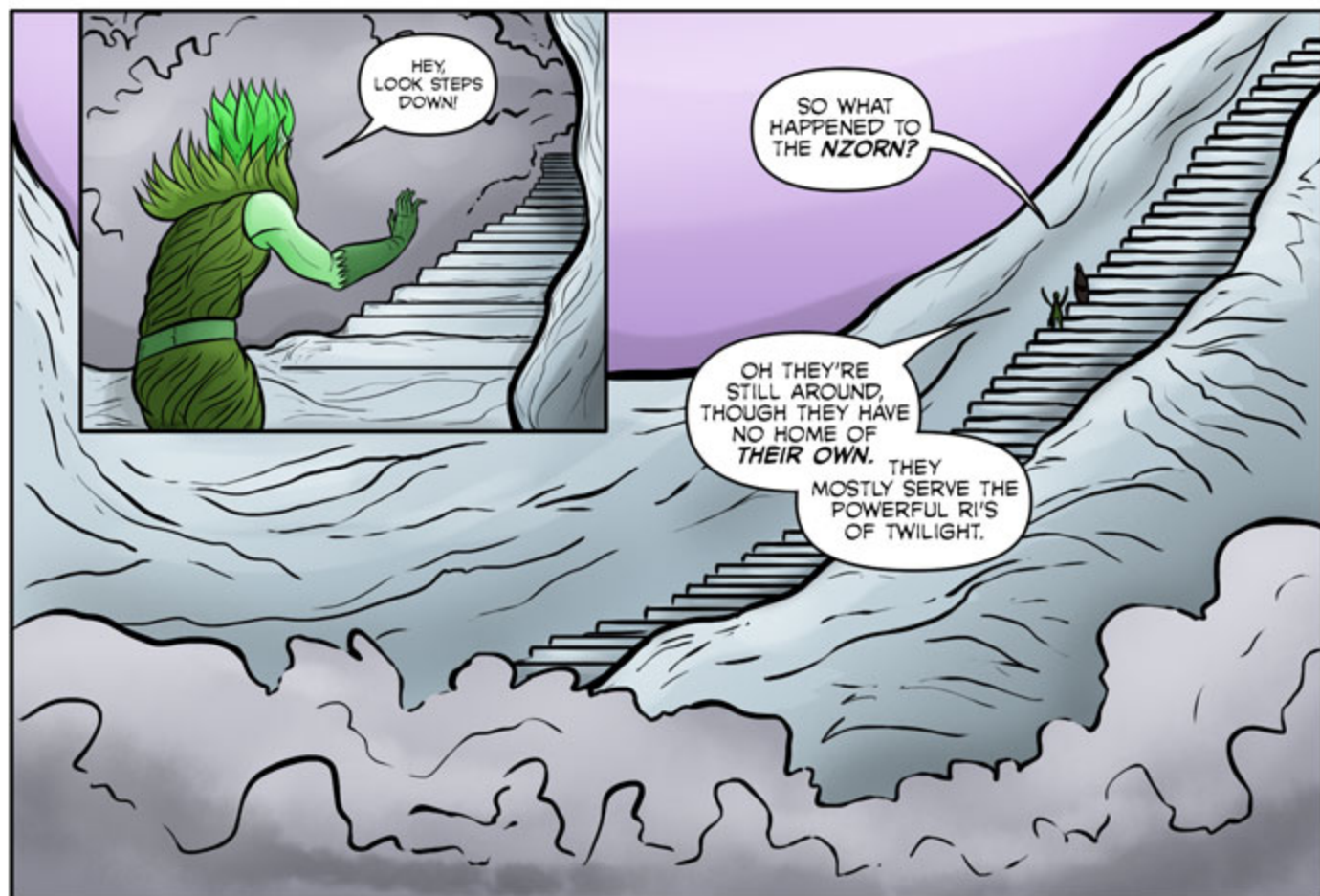
AYE! WE WON'T KNOW FOR SURE UNLESS WE GO DOWN **INSIDE!**

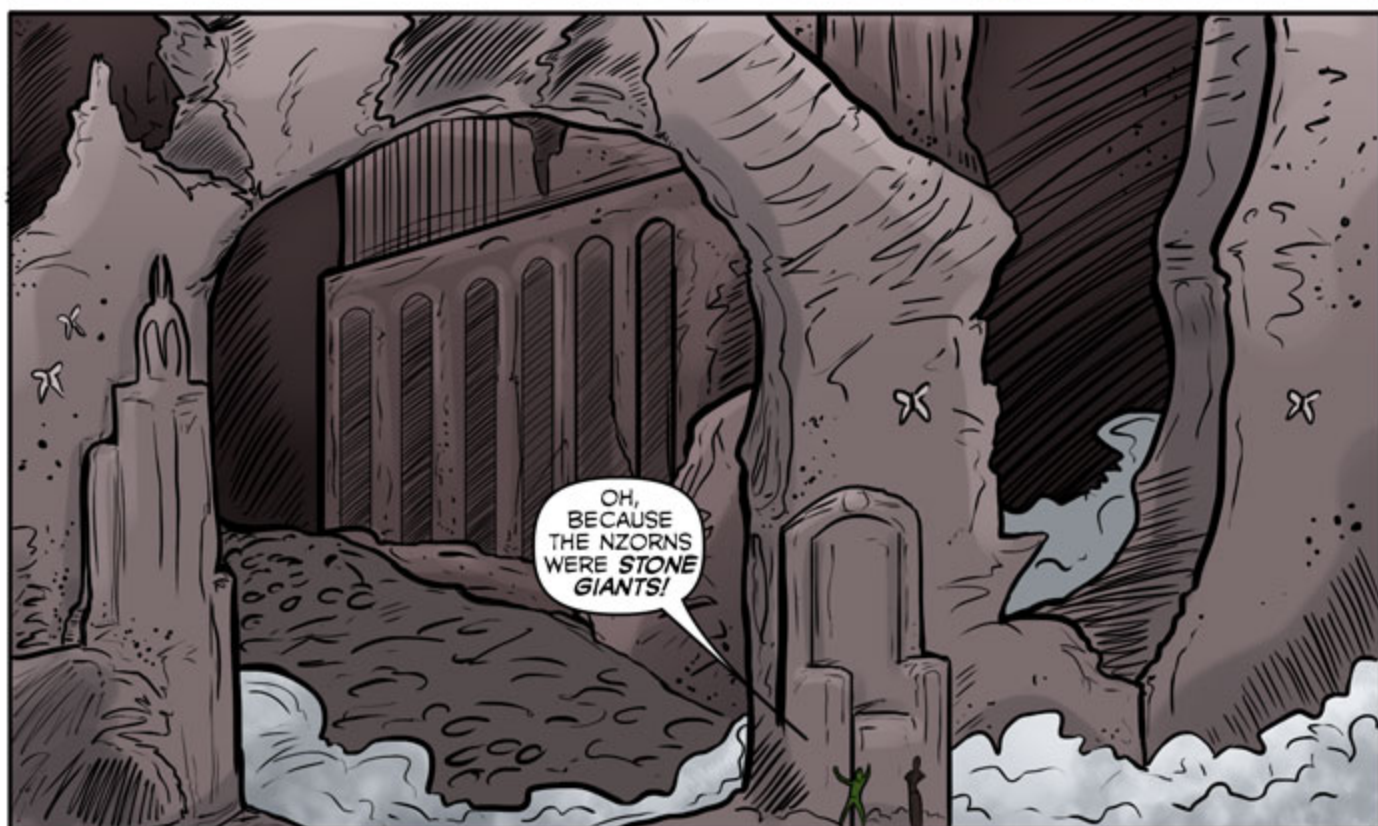


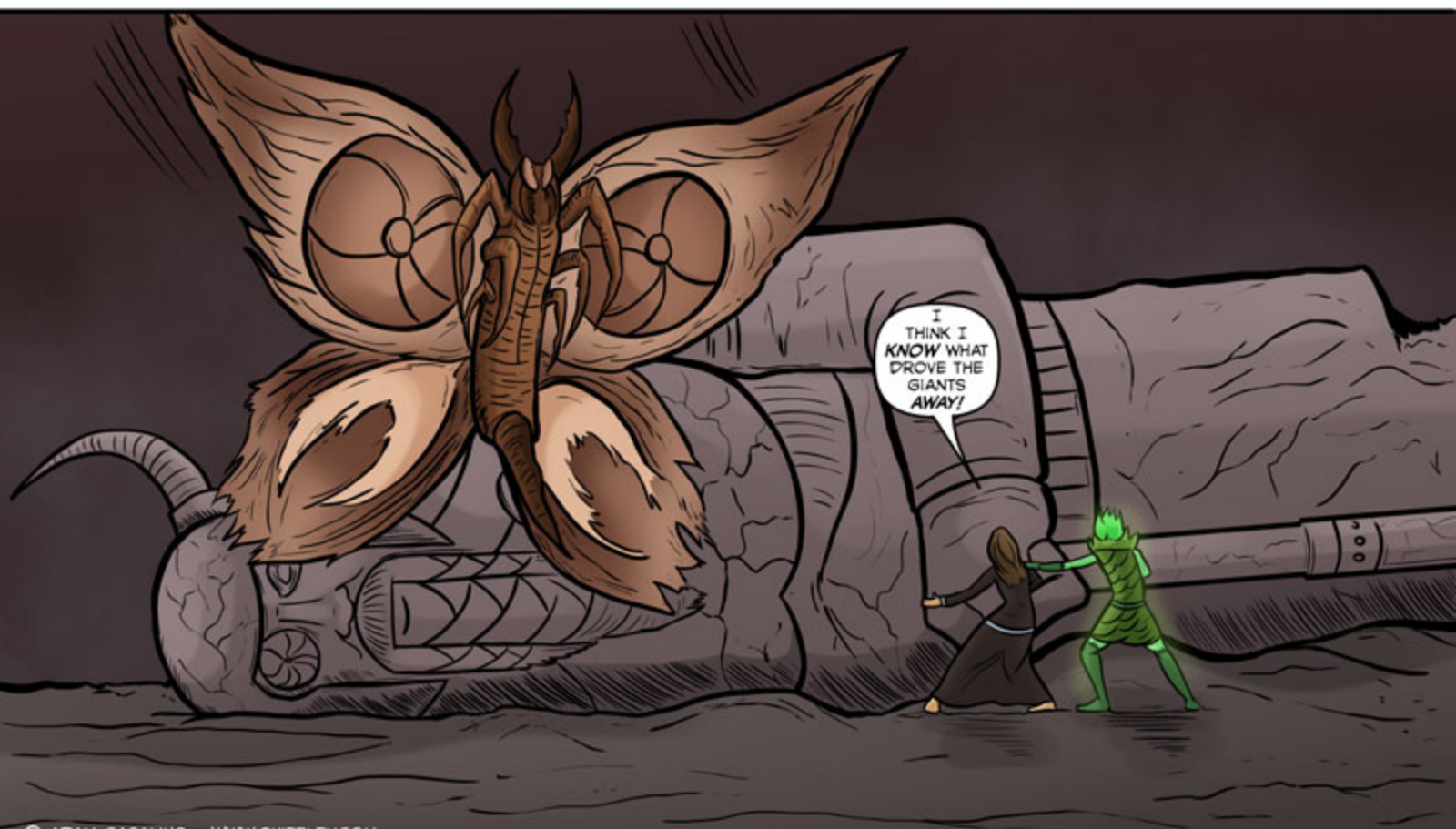
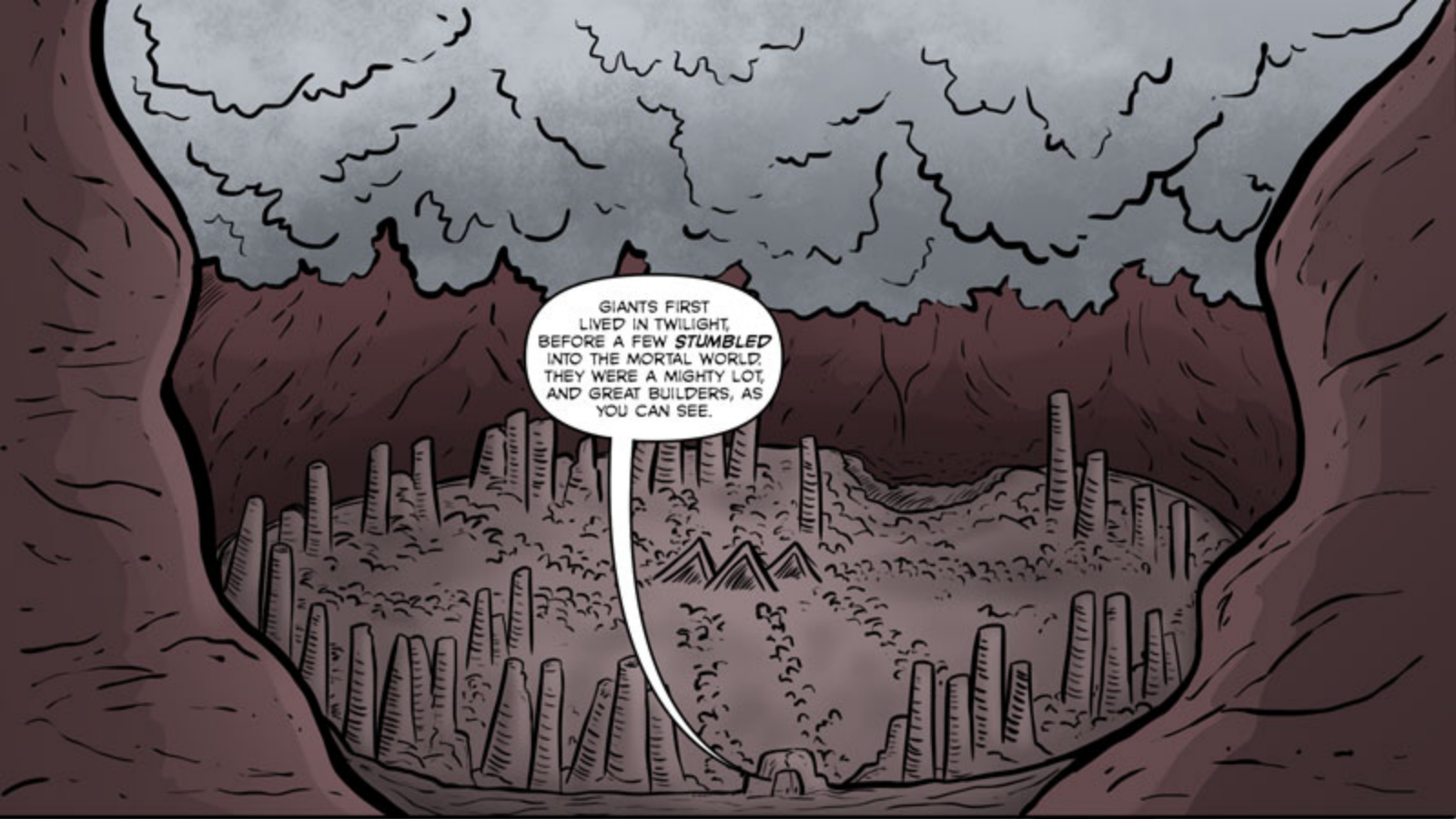
IT'S A PERILOUS TRIP! **NEITHER** OF US MAY COME OUT ALIVE.

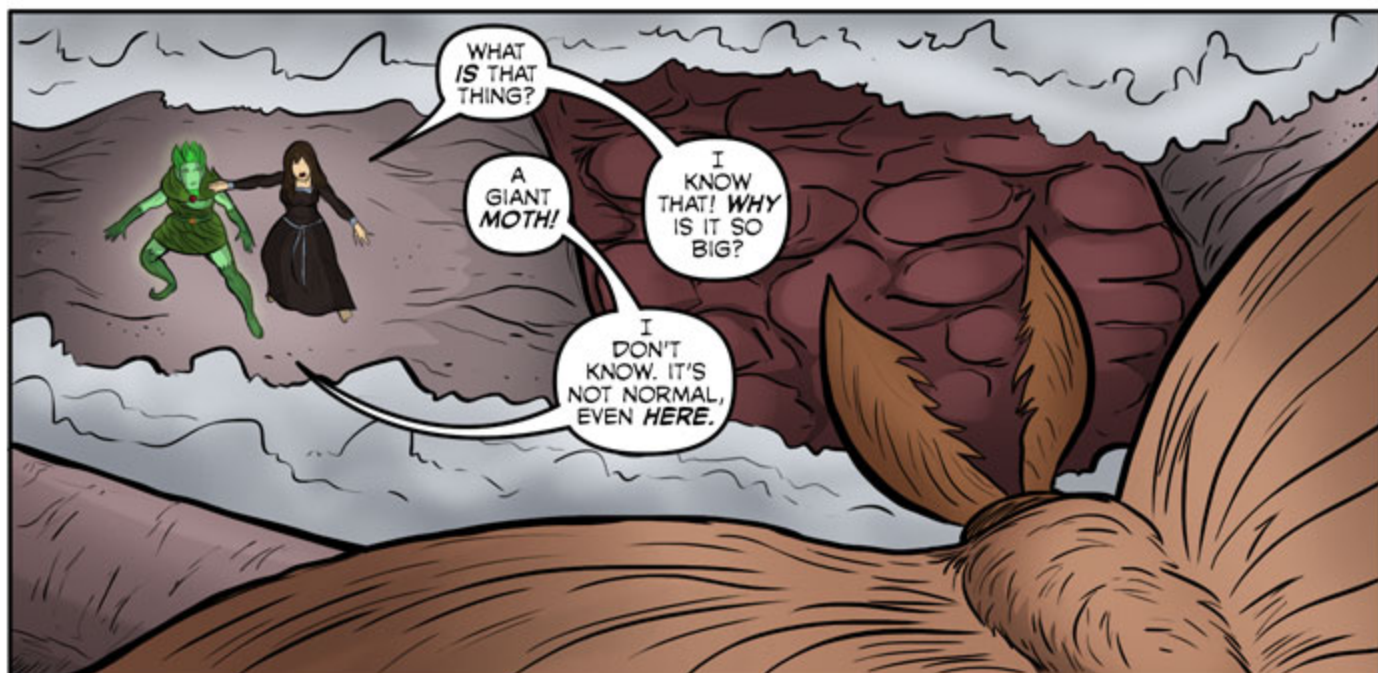


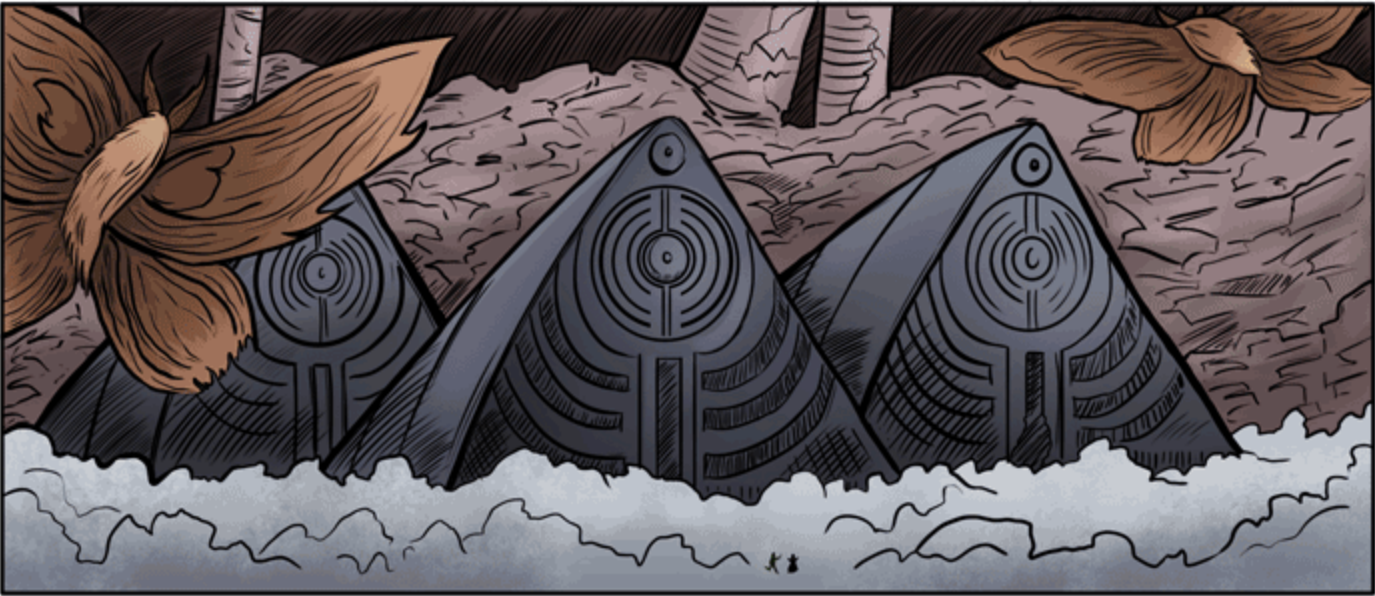
BUT, THERE'S NOTHING ELSE TO DO AROUND HERE, SO **LET'S GO!**

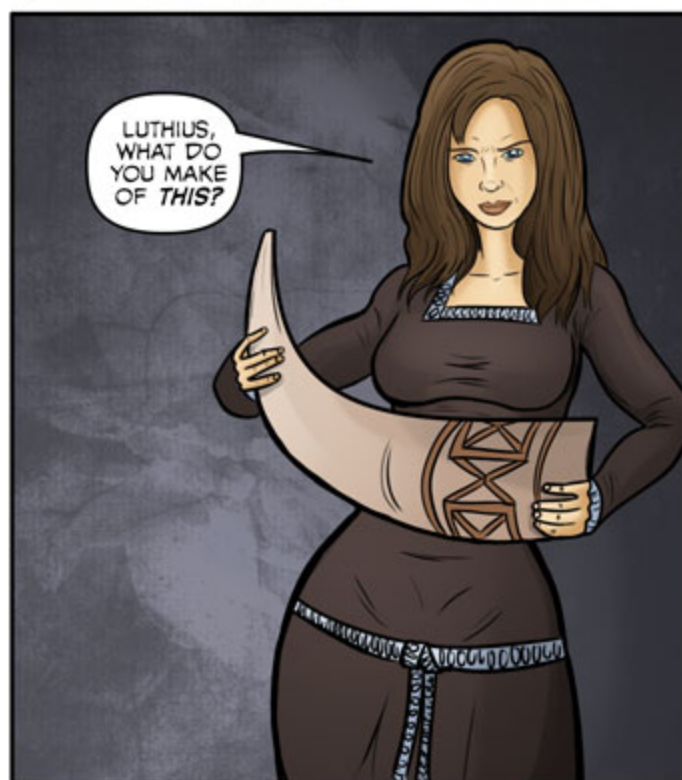
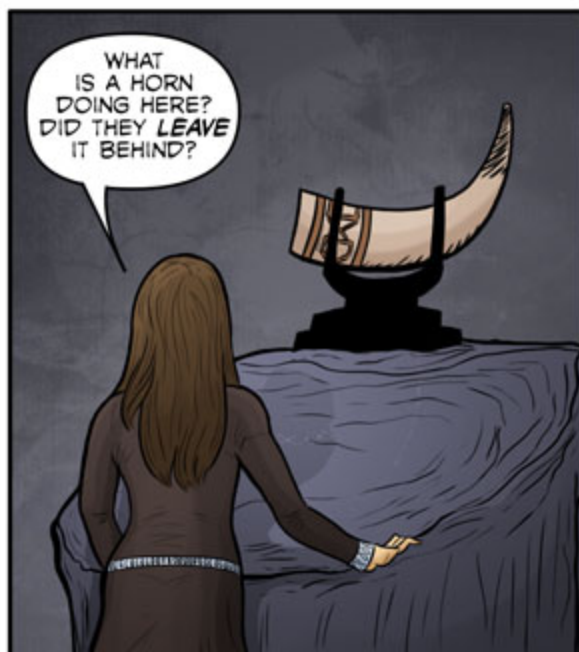


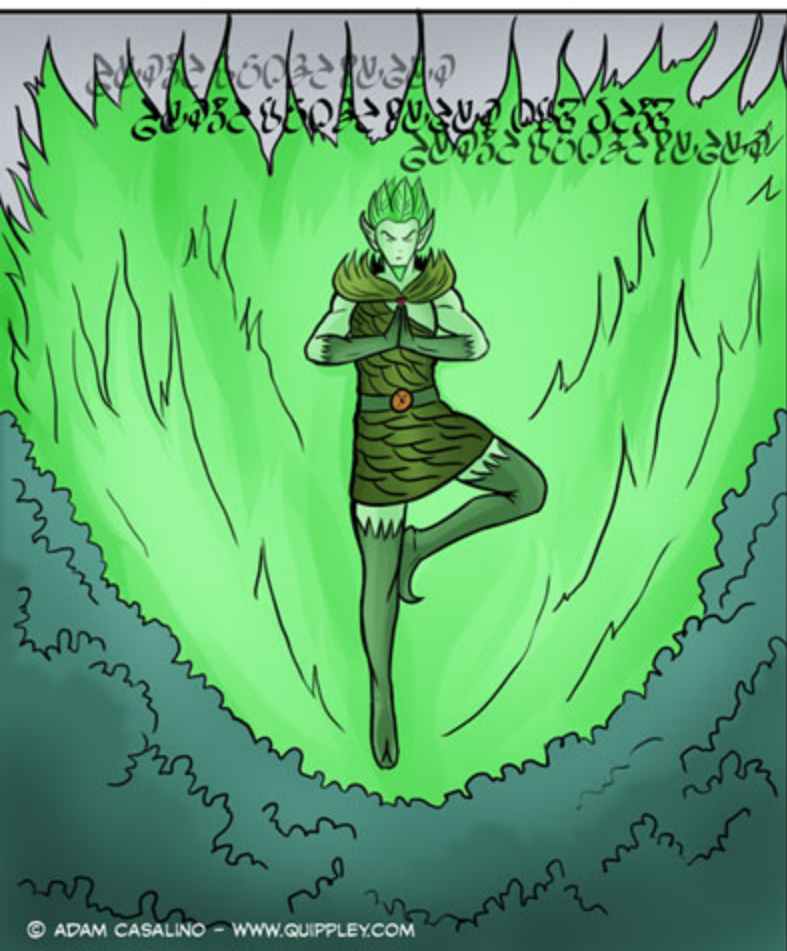
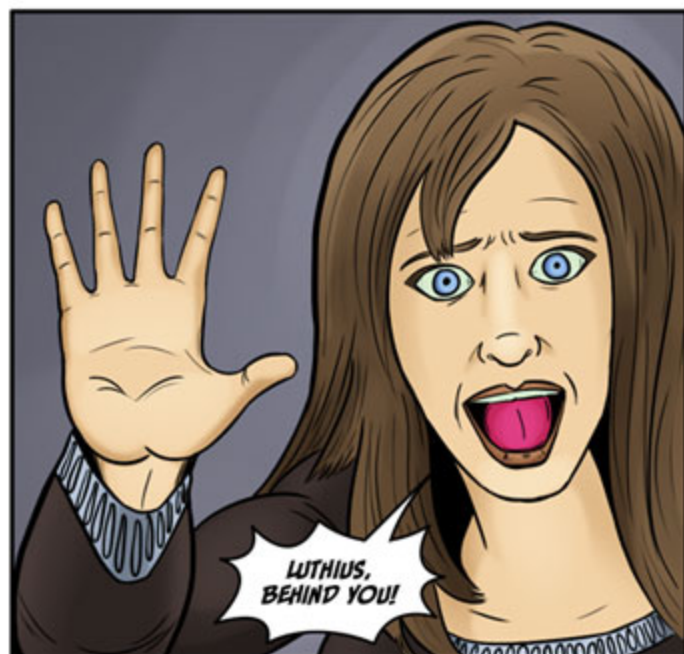
















WOW,
THAT WAS
QUITE A
STORY.

YES,
AND IT WAS
ONLY THE
BEGINNING.

AYE, BUT
I THINK I
NEED A
BREAK.



YES, TELL
ME WHAT
BROUGHT YOU
TO THE MOUNTAINS.
AND **WHERE** IS
ALGERBANE?



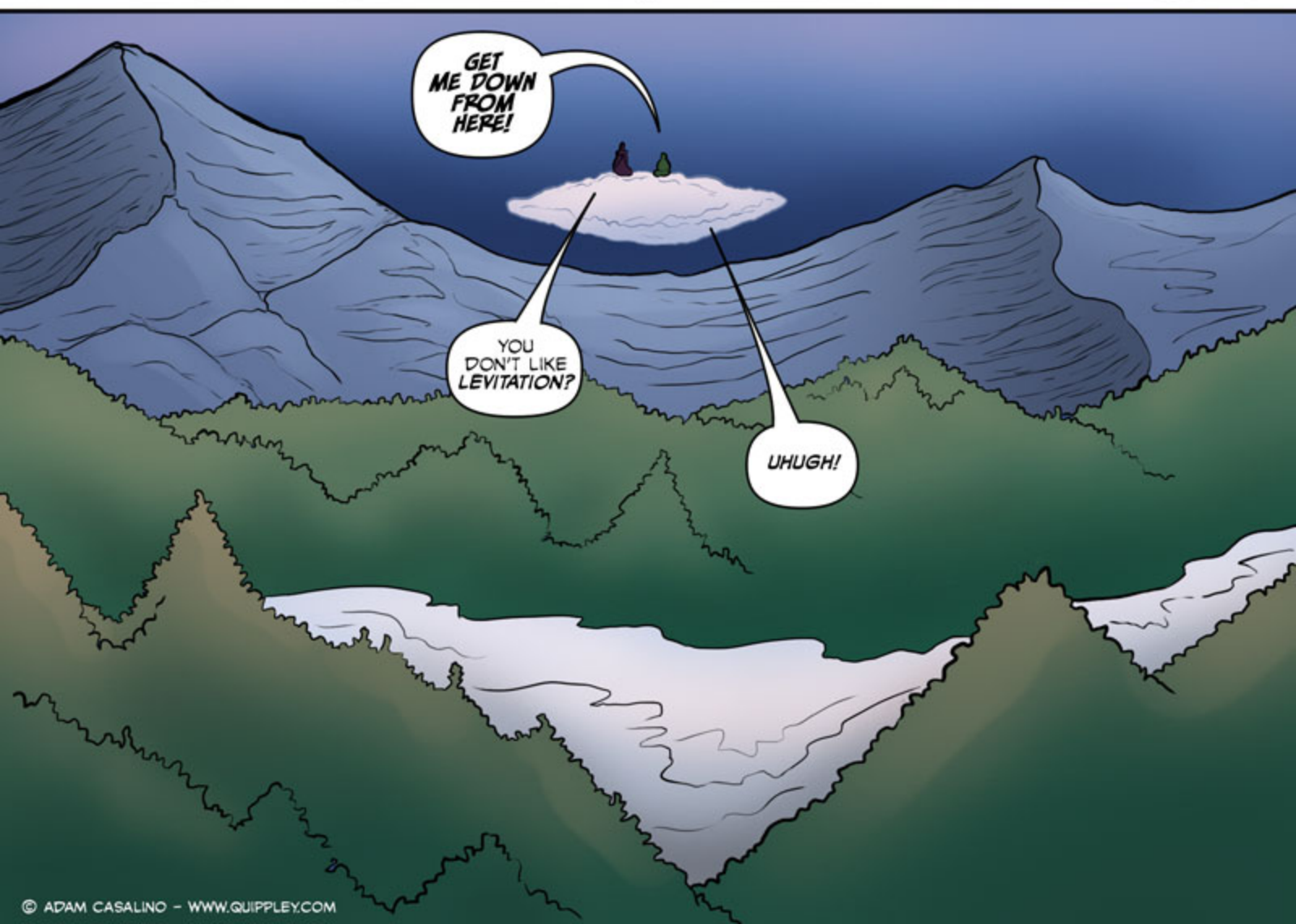
WE
WERE
SEEKING THE
KING'S AID.

AND?

AL'S
IN JAIL.

WE
MUST HELP
HIM!

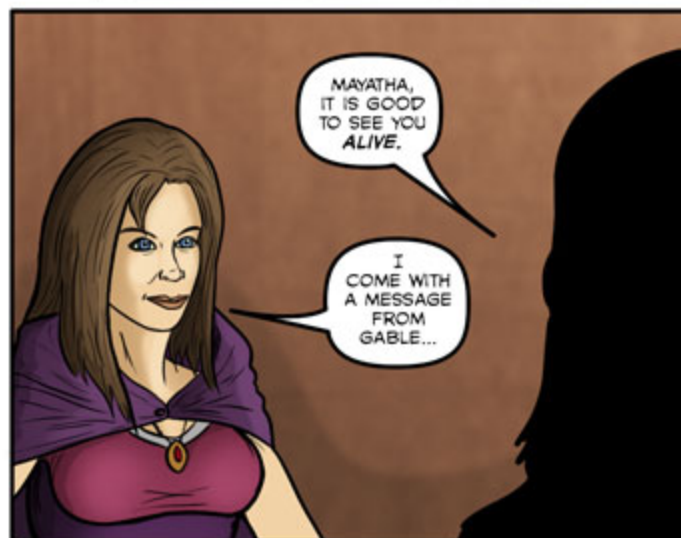
SURE,
BUT
MAYATHA...

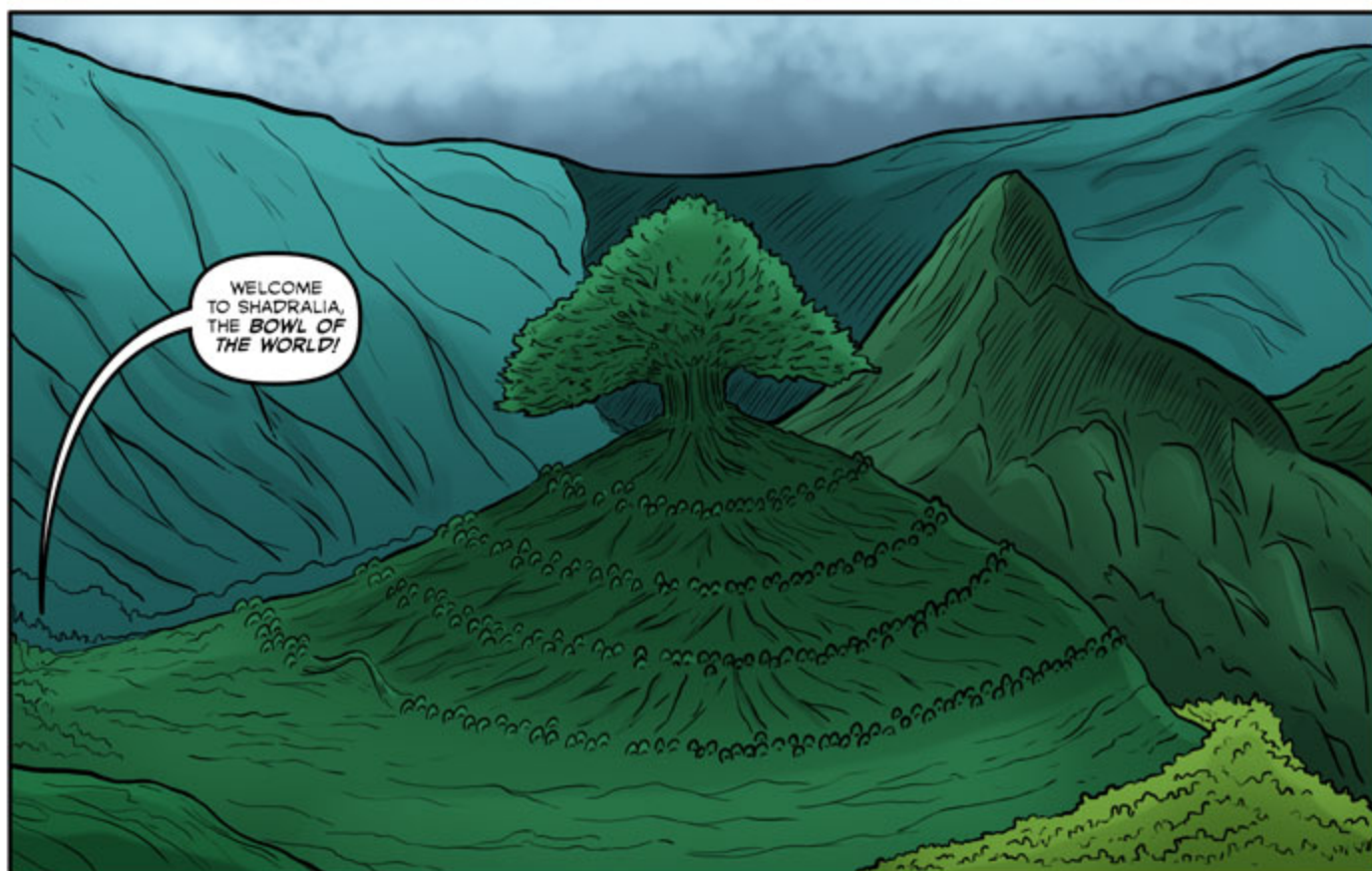
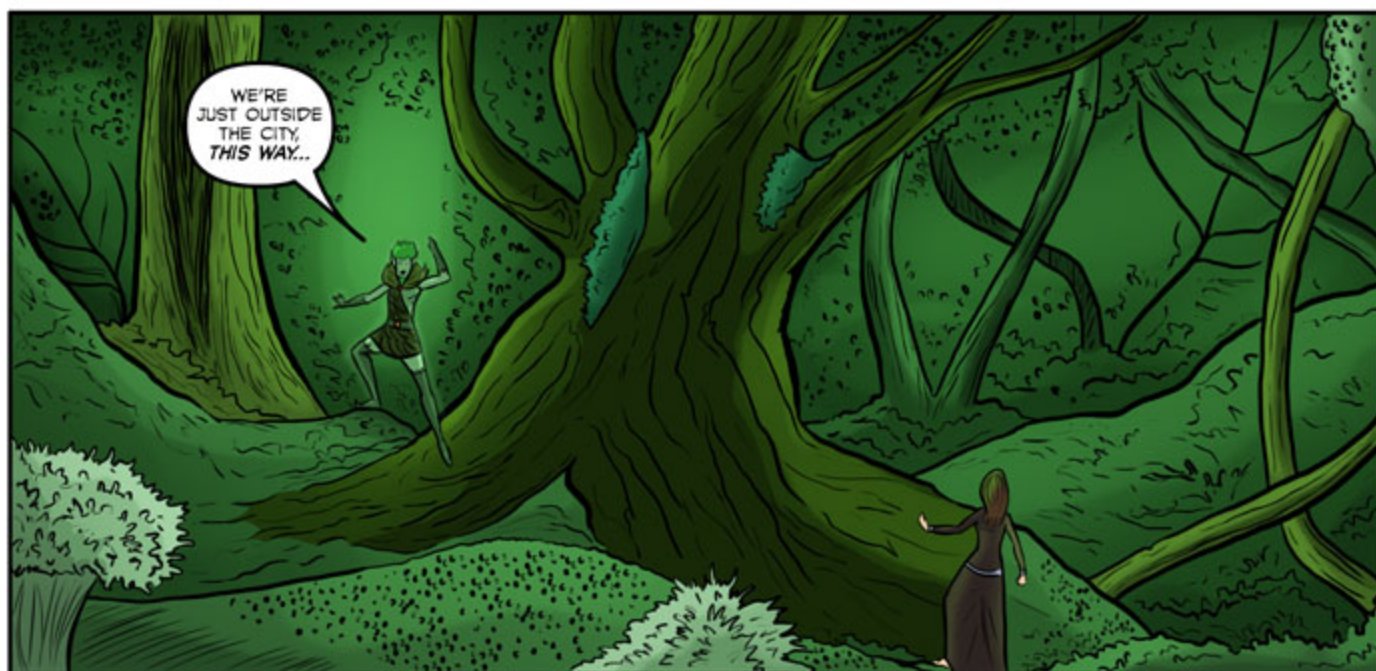


**GET
ME DOWN
FROM
HERE!**

YOU
DON'T LIKE
LEVITATION?

UHUGH!









"THIS IS THE HORN
OF LUGH LÁMHFHADA."



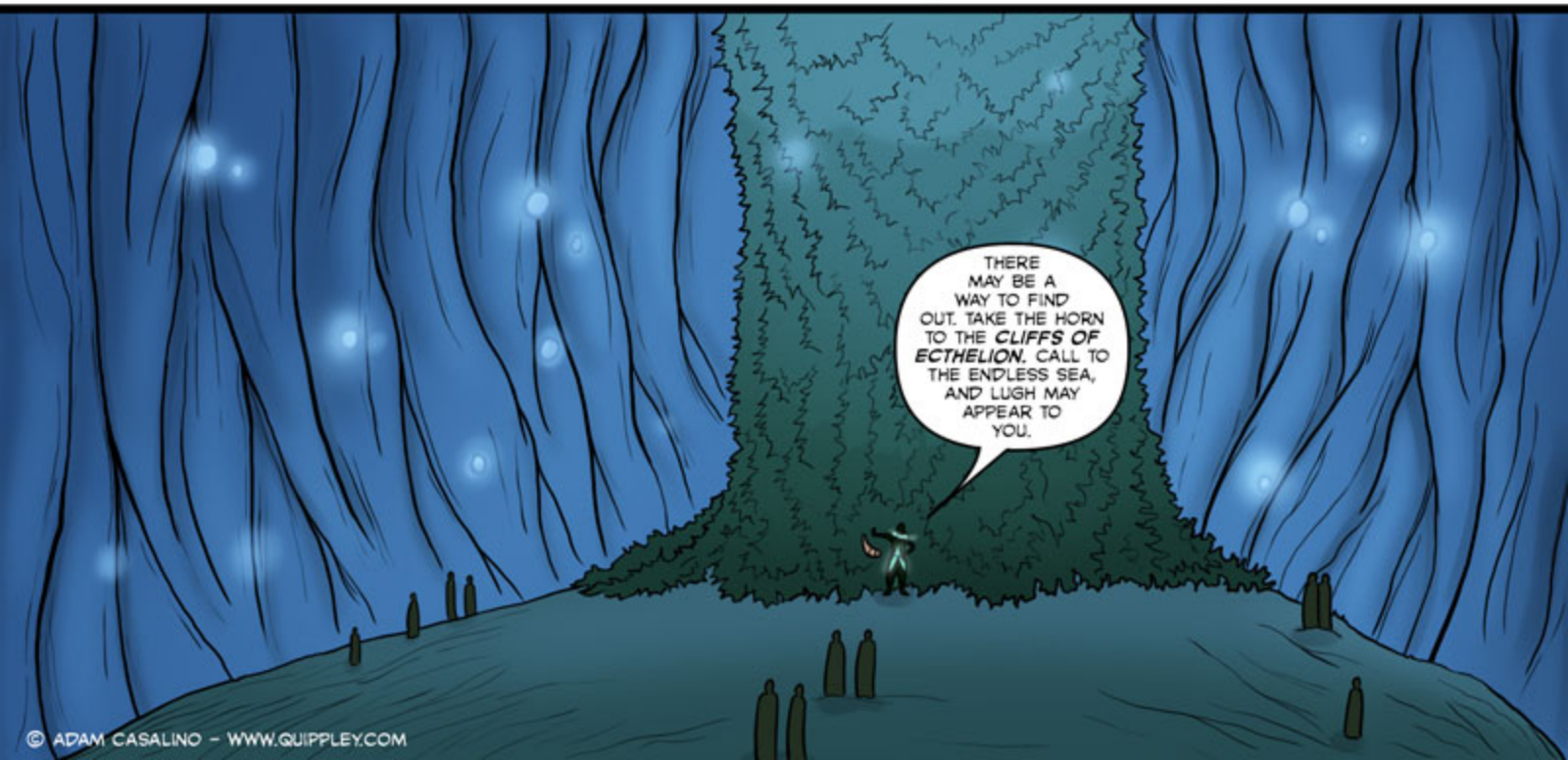
LUGH
WAS A MIGHTY
HERO, THE FIRST RI',
FATHER OF ALL THE FAE.
THIS HORN USHERED IN THE
DAWN IN THE *INFINITE*
REALMS, BEFORE
WE CAME TO
TWILIGHT.



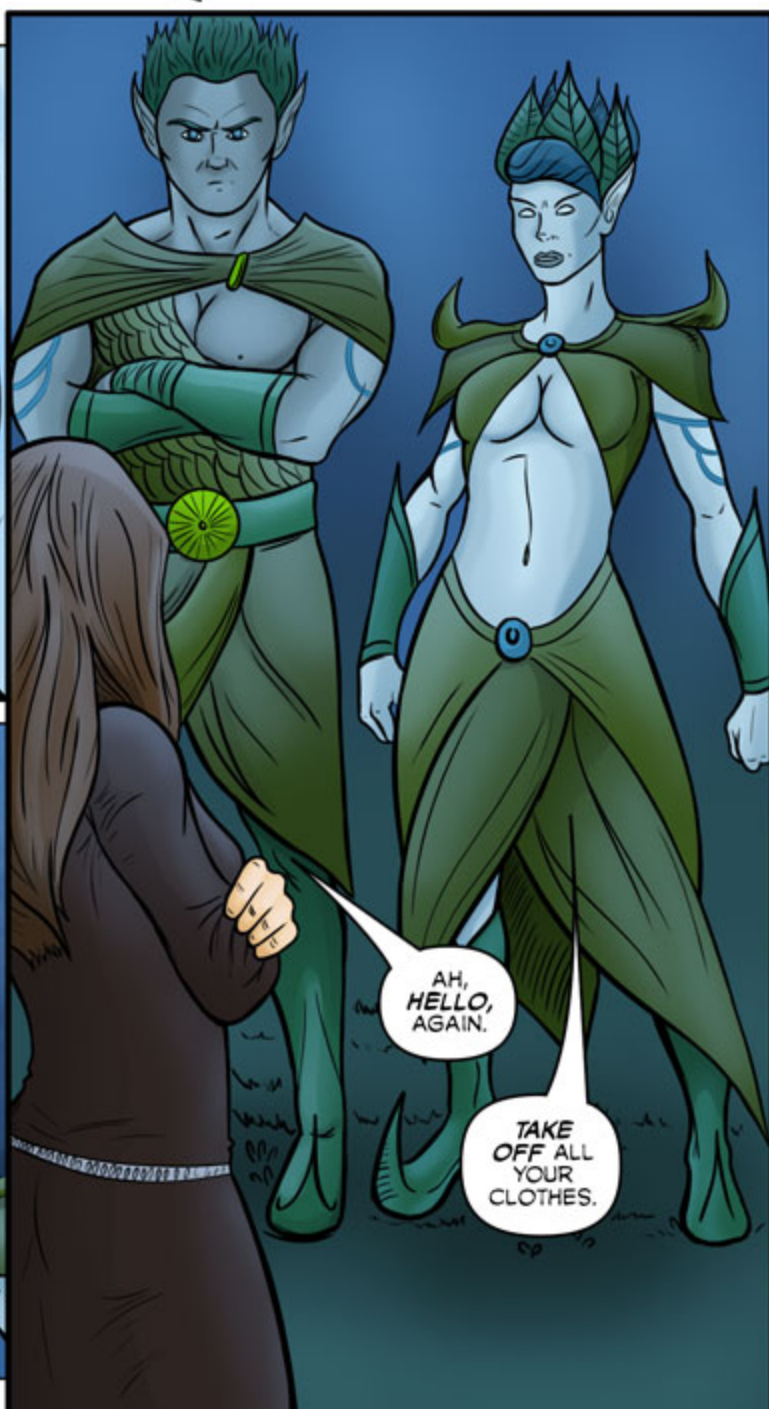
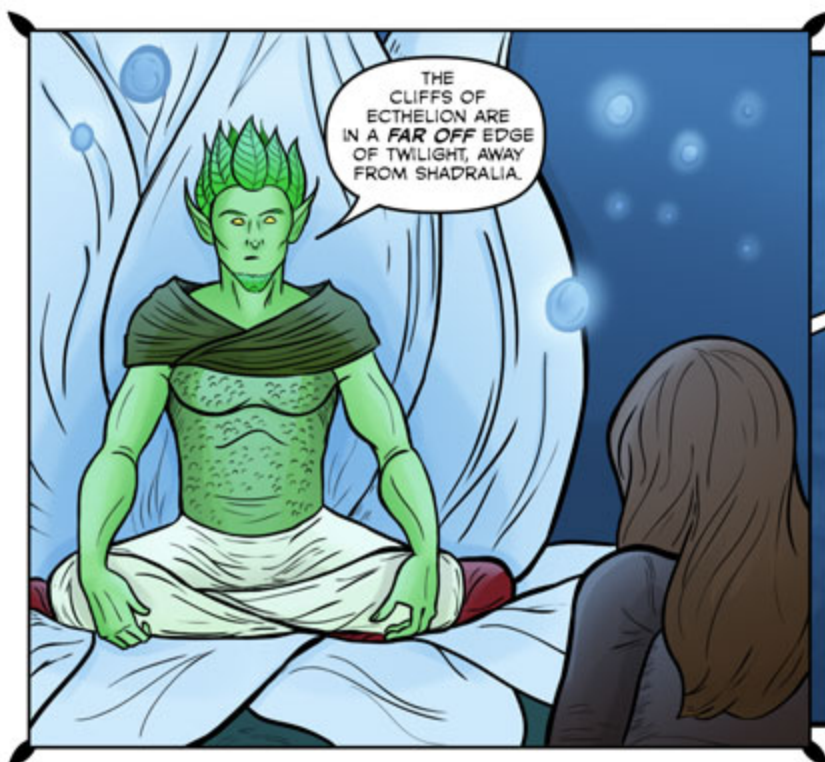
THE HORN
HAS BEEN *LOST*
FOR AGES. FOR IT TO
HAVE BEEN REVEALED
TO YOU, DAUGHTER,
YOU MUST BE
SPECIAL, INDEED.

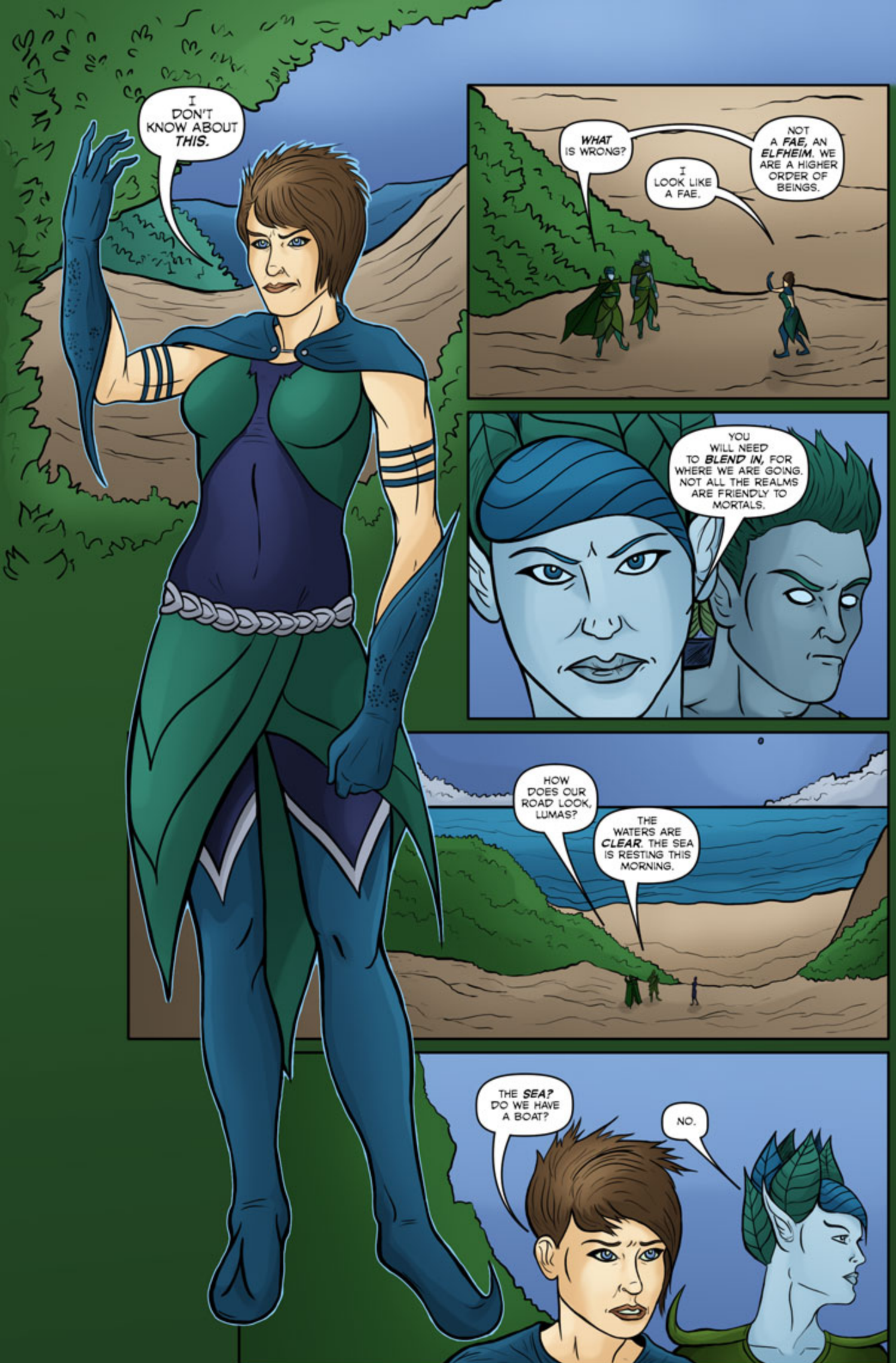


WHAT
DOES IT MEAN,
RI'SHANDREL?
WHY WOULD THE
HORN APPEAR
TO *ME*?



THERE
MAY BE A
WAY TO FIND
OUT. TAKE THE HORN
TO THE *CLIFFS OF*
ECTHELION. CALL TO
THE ENDLESS SEA,
AND LUGH MAY
APPEAR TO
YOU.





I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THIS.

WHAT IS WRONG?

I LOOK LIKE A FAE.

NOT A FAE, AN ELFHEIM. WE ARE A HIGHER ORDER OF BEINGS.

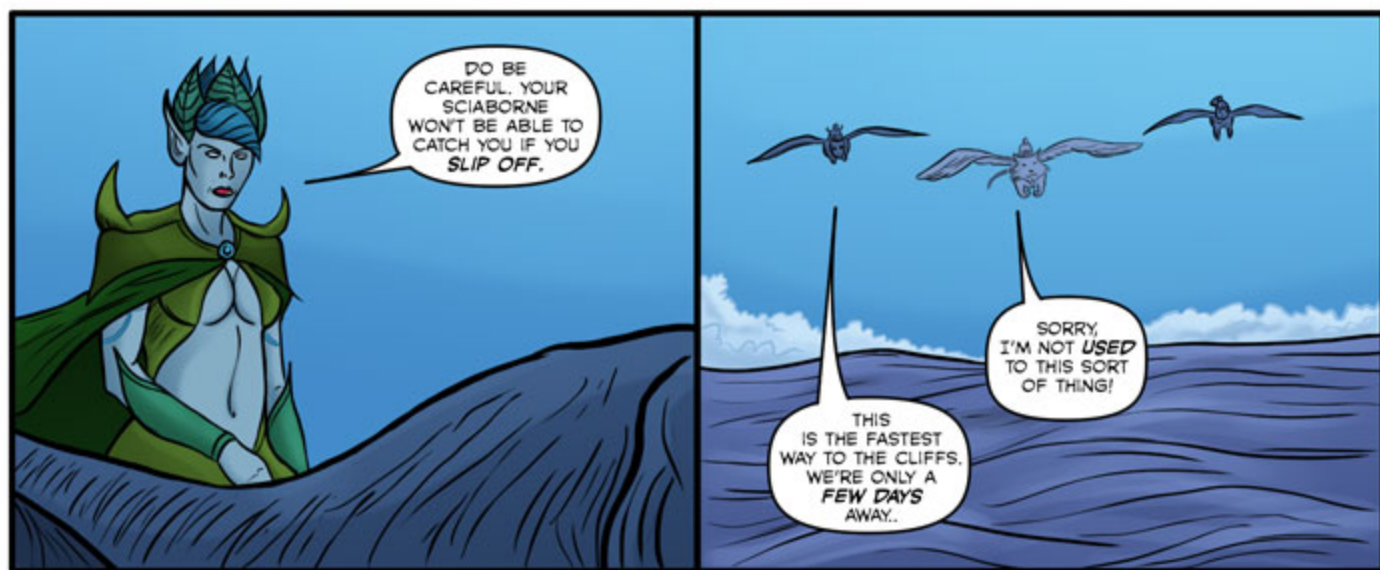
YOU WILL NEED TO **BLEND IN**, FOR WHERE WE ARE GOING. NOT ALL THE REALMS ARE FRIENDLY TO MORTALS.

HOW DOES OUR ROAD LOOK, LUMAS?

THE WATERS ARE **CLEAR**. THE SEA IS RESTING THIS MORNING.

THE **SEA**? DO WE HAVE A BOAT?

NO.





WHAT
IS THAT
TOWER UP
AHEAD?



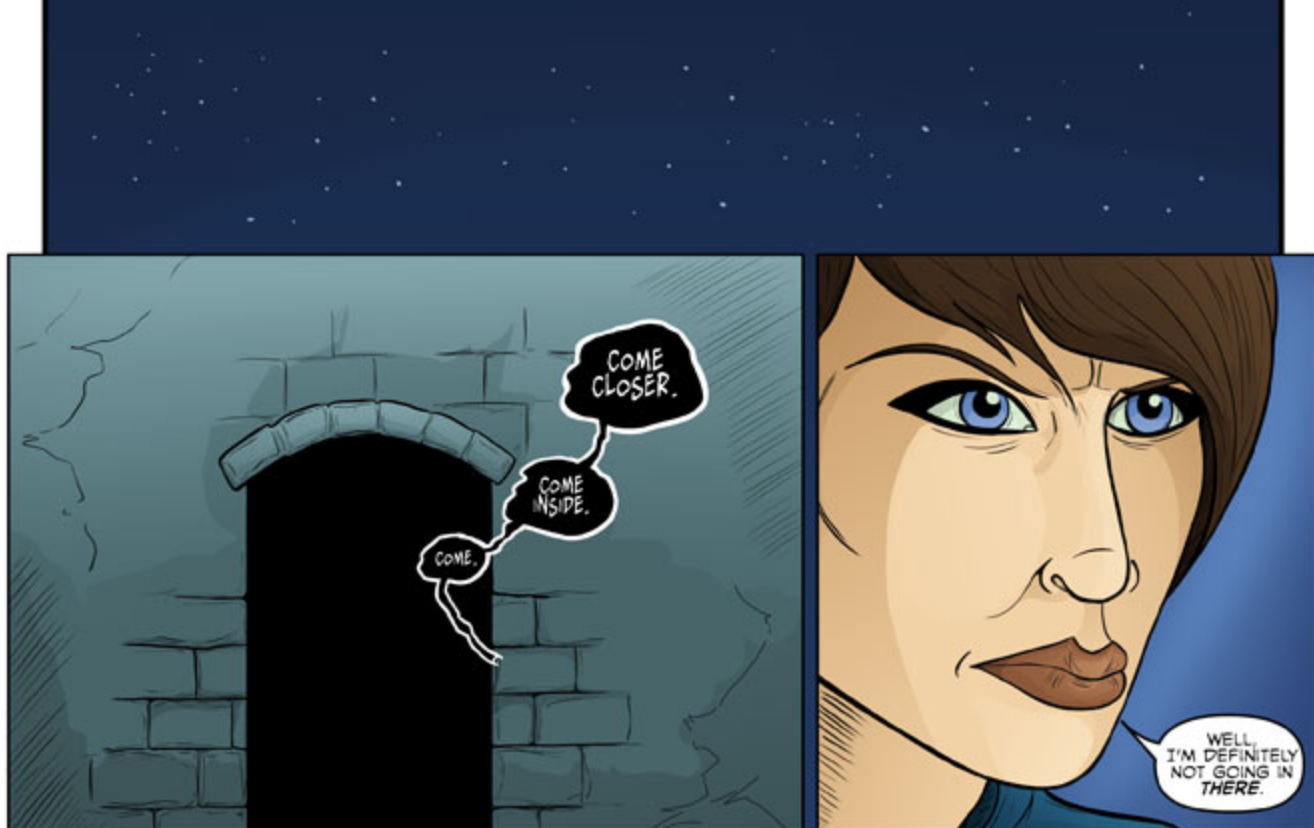
THERE ARE
MANY RUINS
IN TWILIGHT, MOST
ARE **ABANDONED**.
WE WILL GO
AROUND IT.



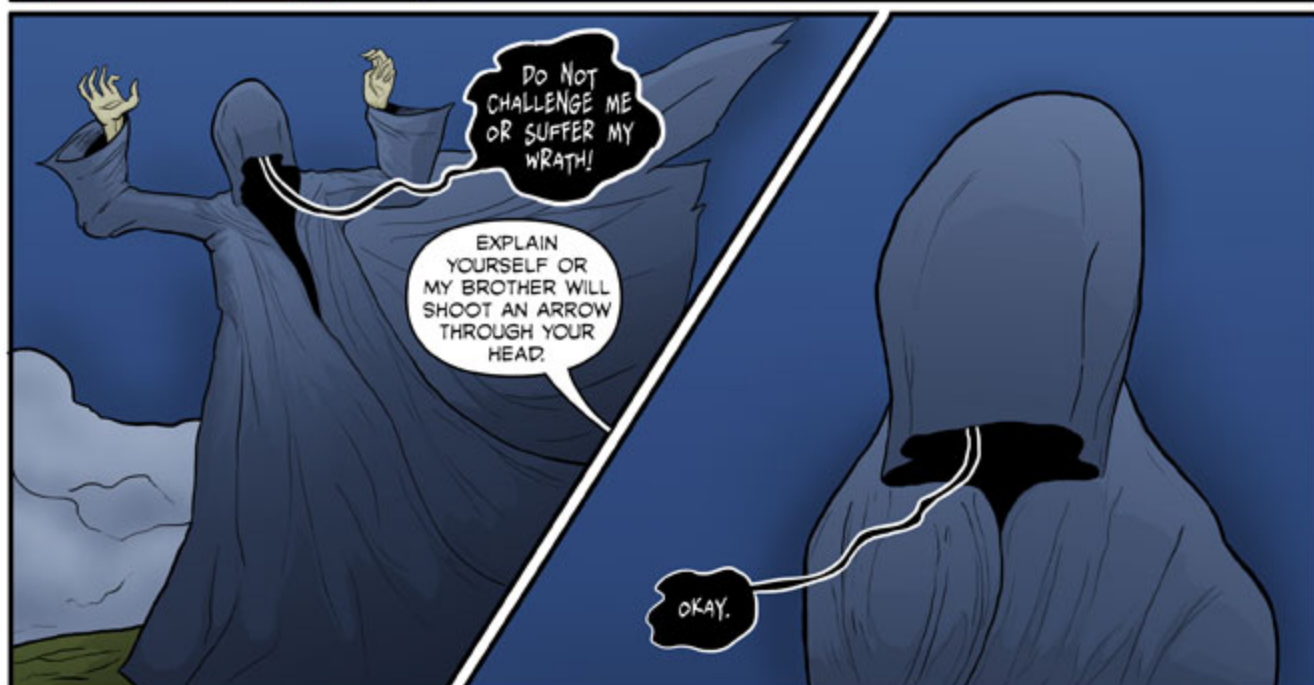
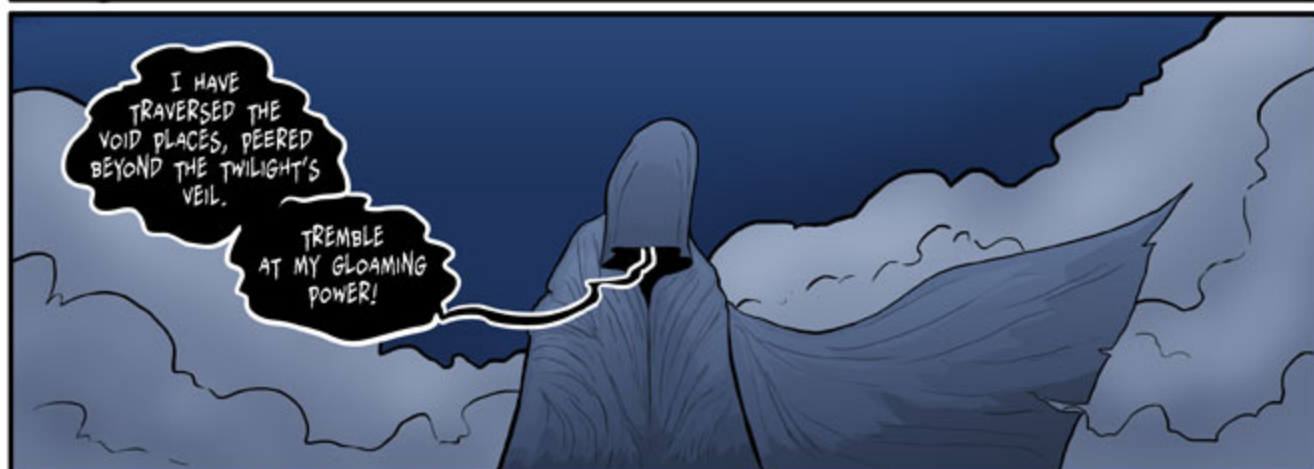
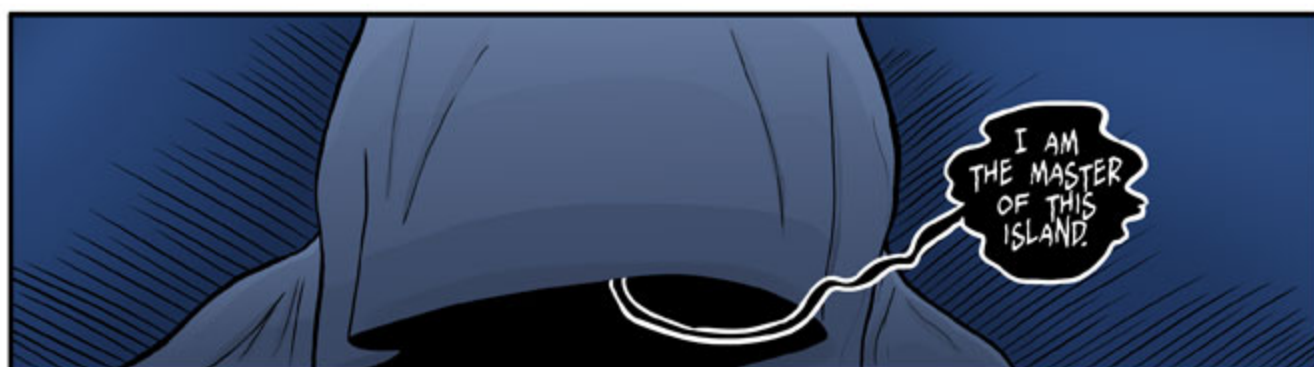
**EVASIVE
ACTIONS!**

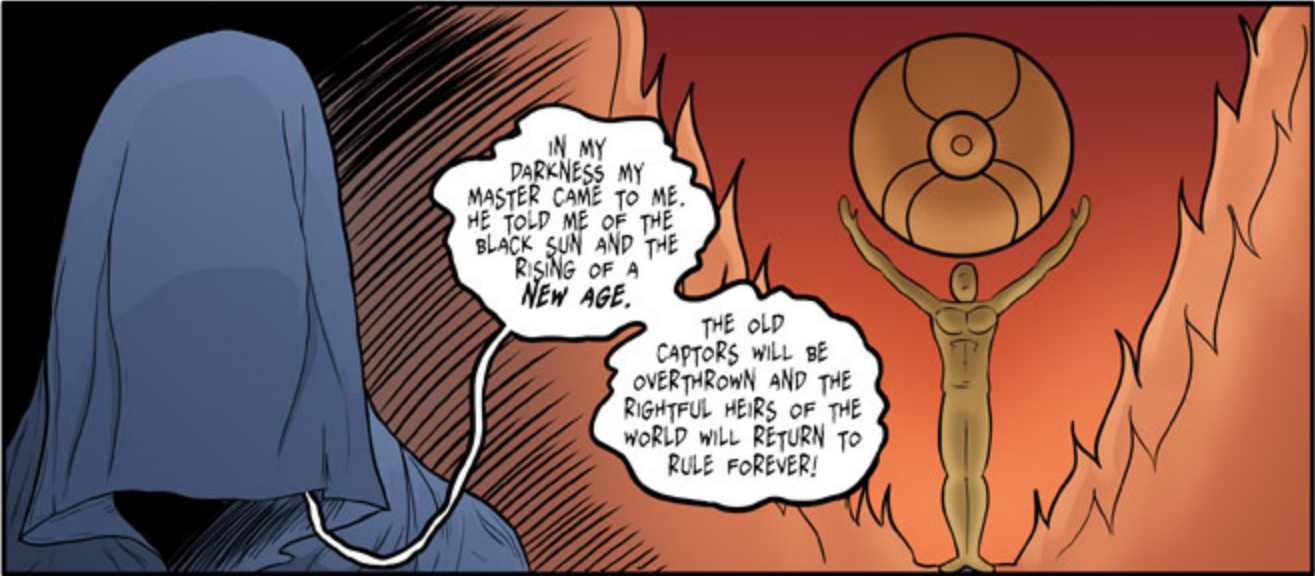
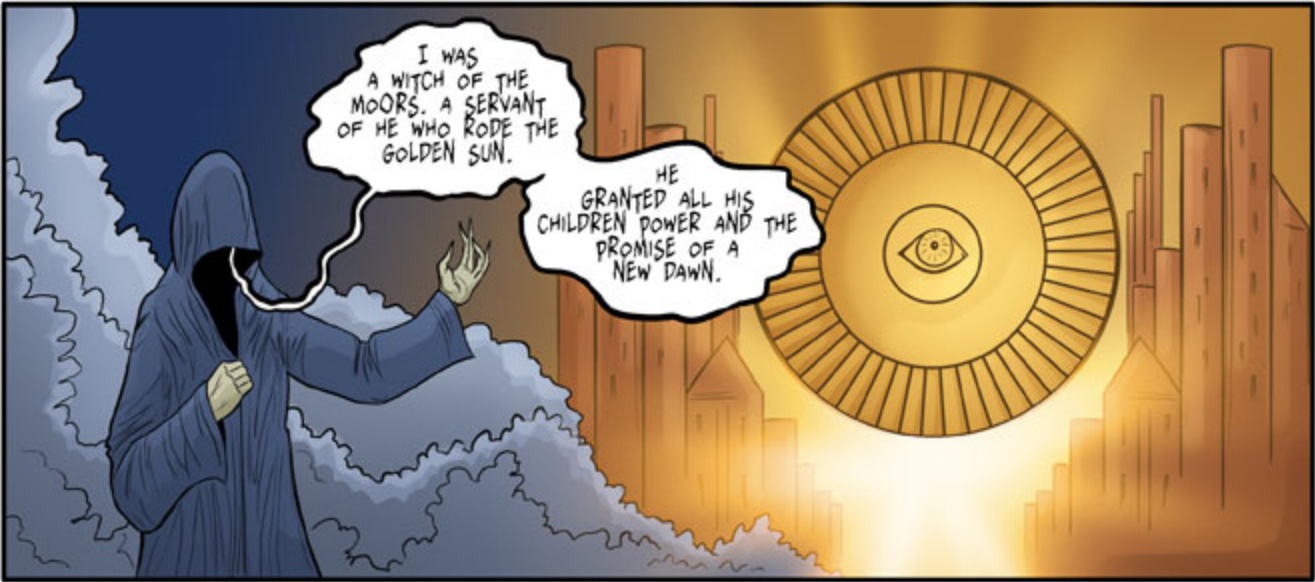






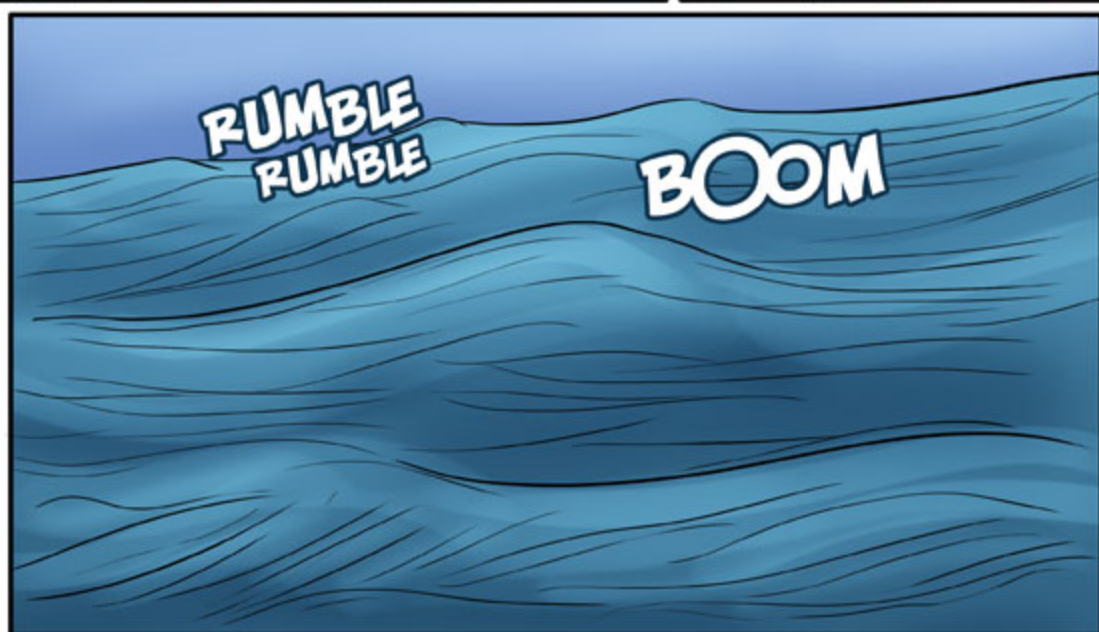
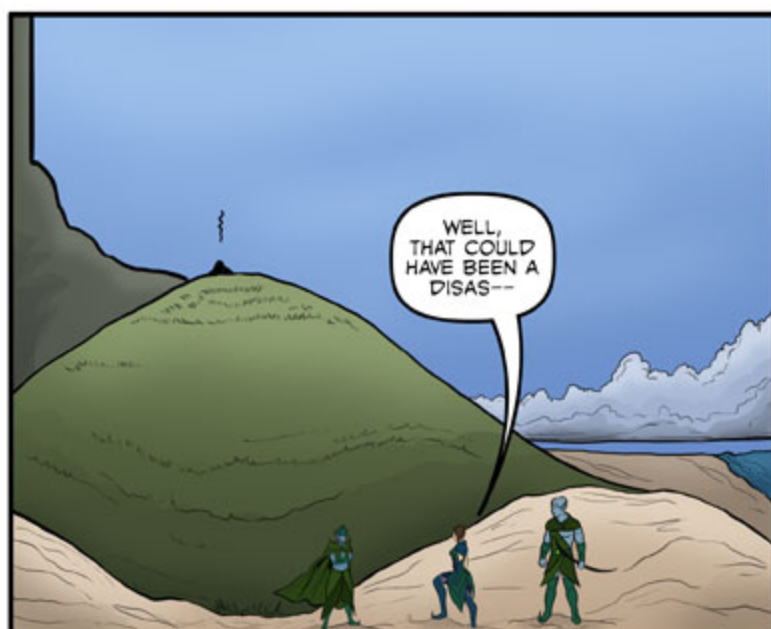




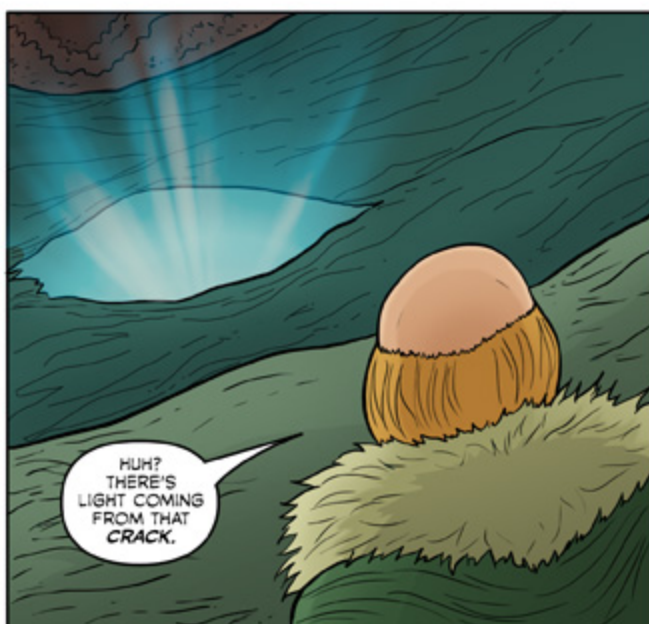












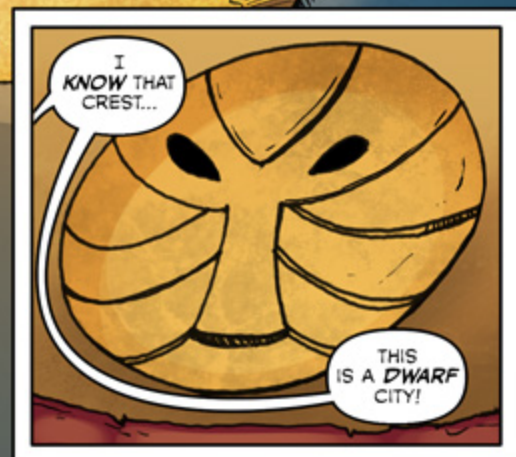


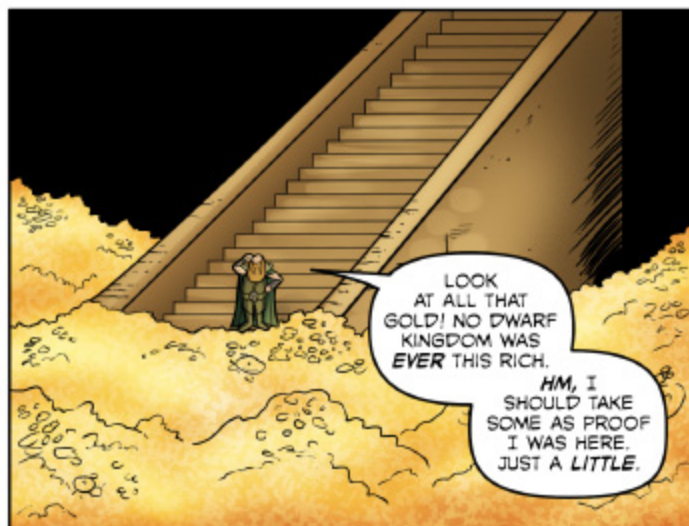
BLESS US, MY PRECIOUSSS.



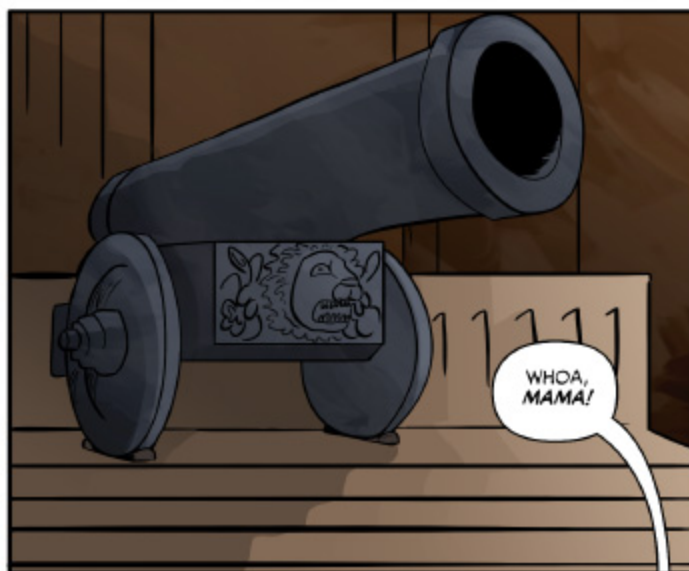
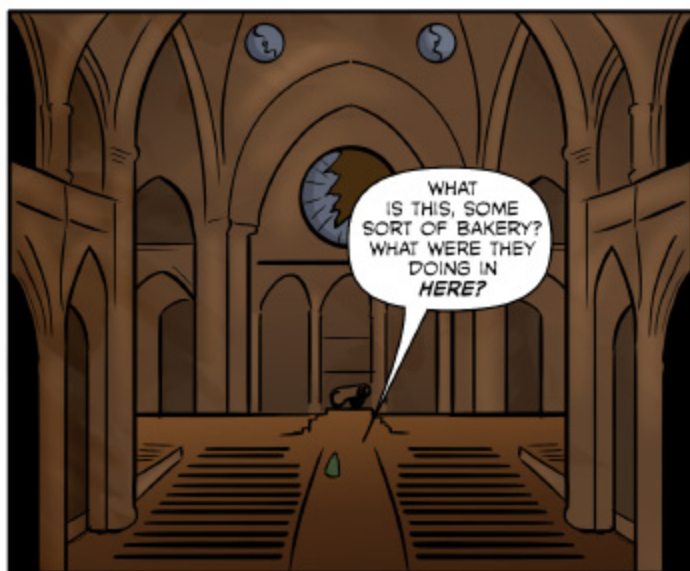
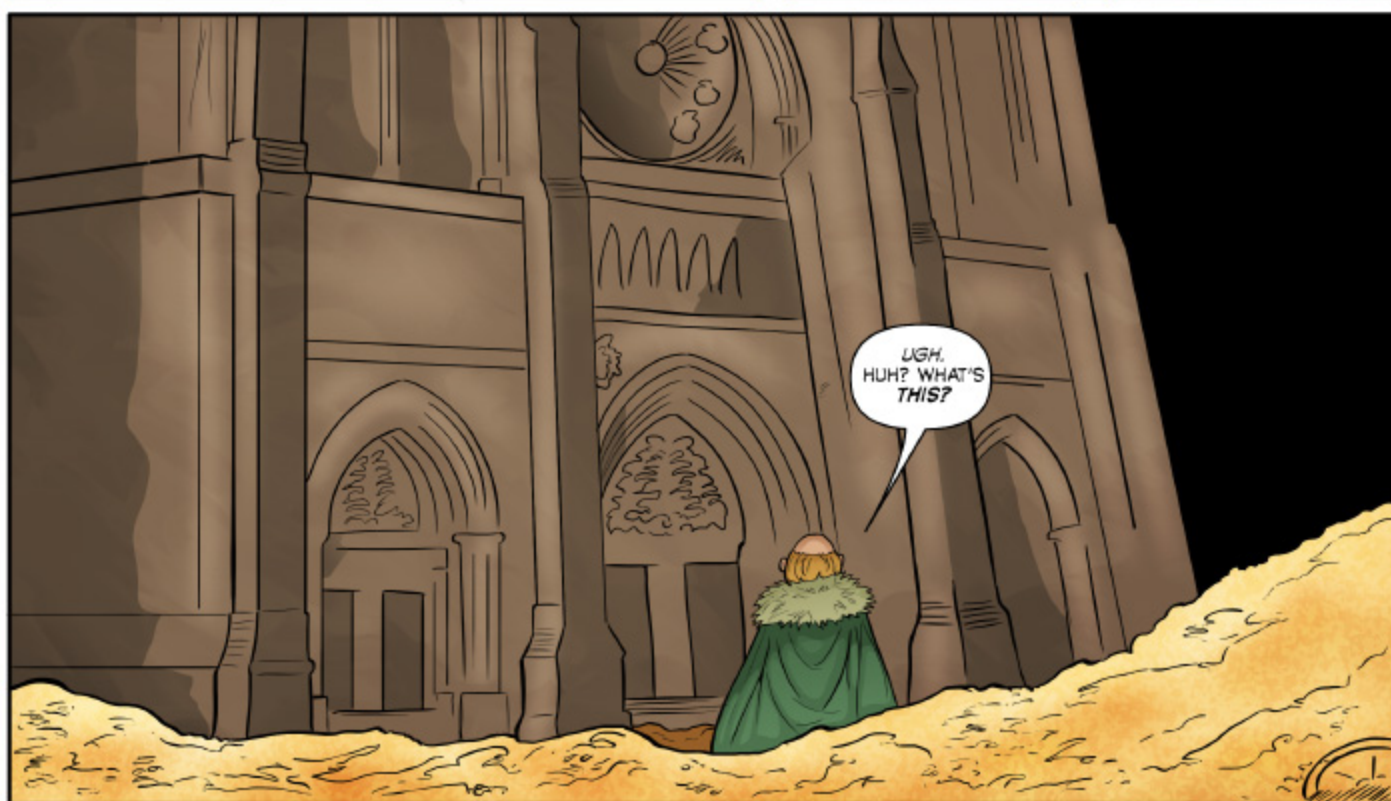


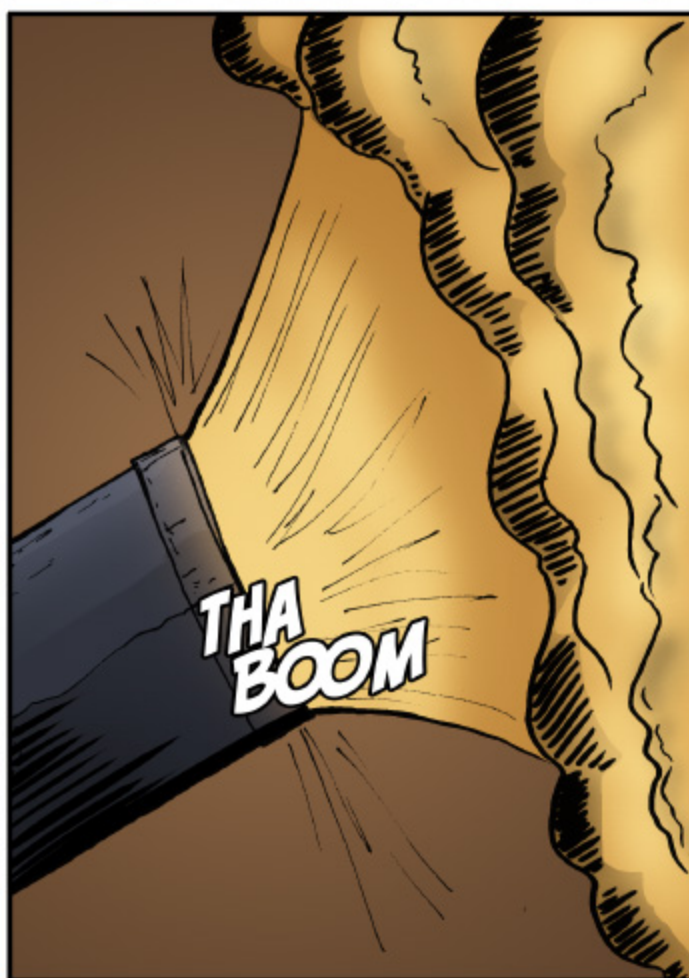
GREAT
GOOGLY
MOOGLY.













WHO
ATE ALL THE
PIE?!

OH.
UM, I'D ASK
THAT SKINNY
BLOKE BY
THE *BAR.*



Amber



OH
YES.

The Wizard of Quippley
presents:

How *it*
Began

SOME TIME AGO...

I SAW IT
OVER THERE LAST
NIGHT, JUST BEYOND
THOSE HILLS. A BRILLIANT
SPARK OF WHITE LIGHT.
IT **PALED** THE STARS
ABOVE.

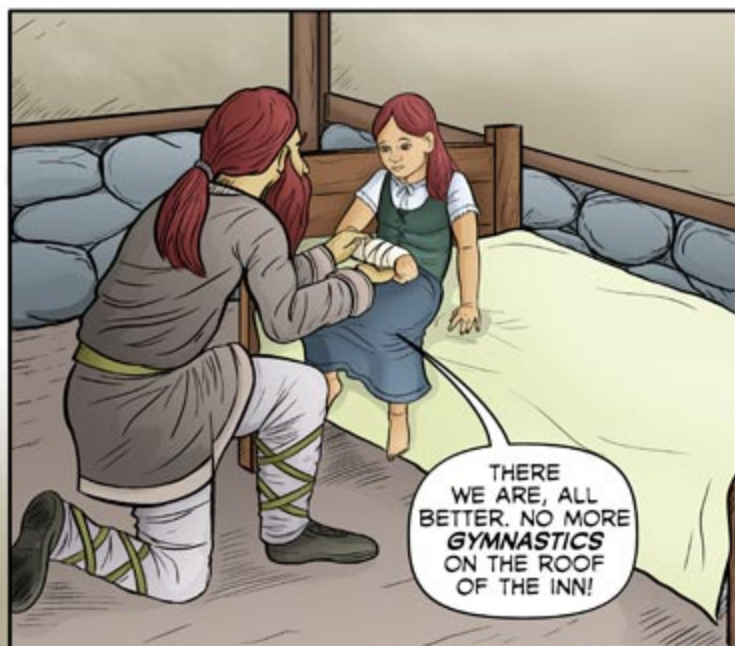
IT MUST HAVE
BEEN GEOF'S BOYS.
THE MINERS BURN THE
CANDLE AT **BOTH**
ENDS.

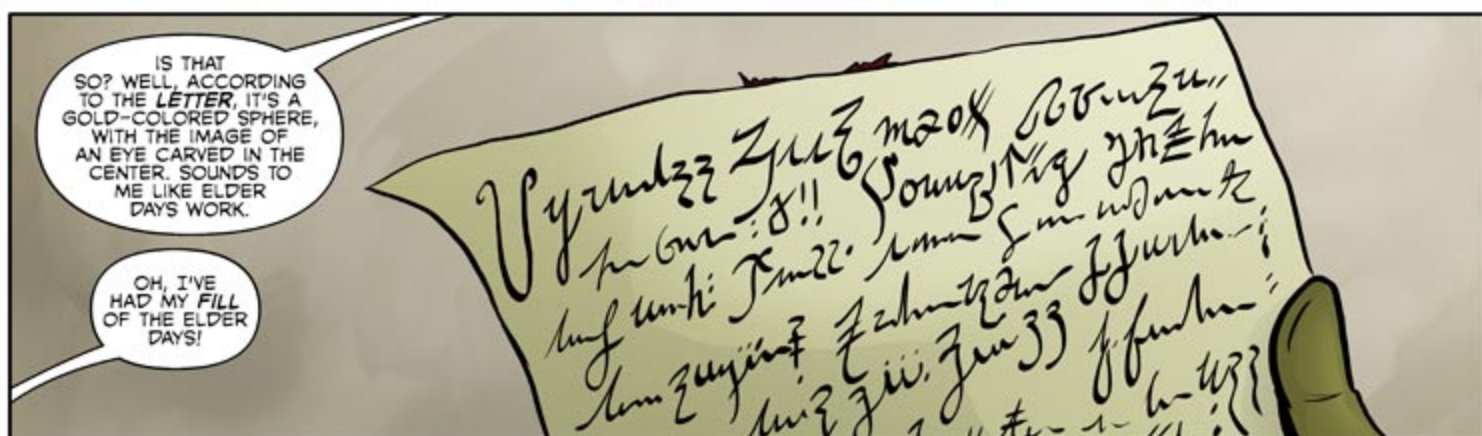
NO,
ALGERBANE,
THIS WAS
DIFFERENT. THERE
WAS A **VOICE** IN
THE LIGHT.

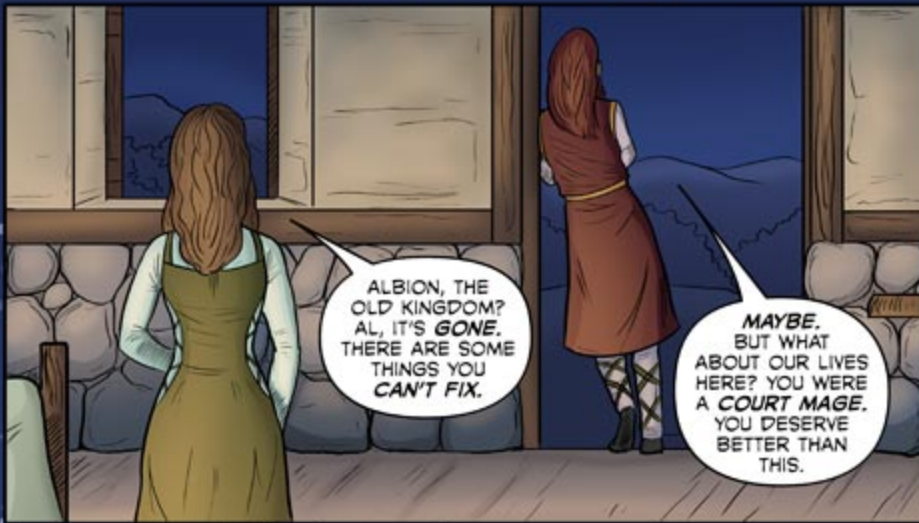
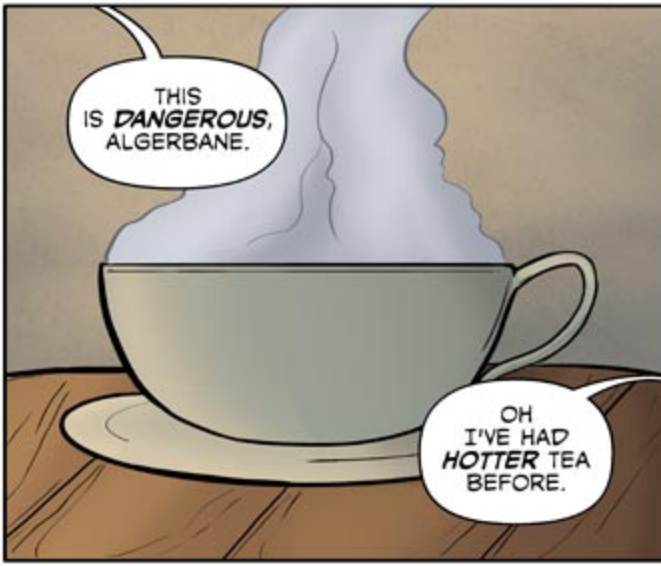
I BELIEVE
YOU, MY LOVE.
BUT IT IS NOT FOR
US TO INVESTIGATE
SUCH THINGS. THOSE
DAYS ARE **BEHIND**
US.

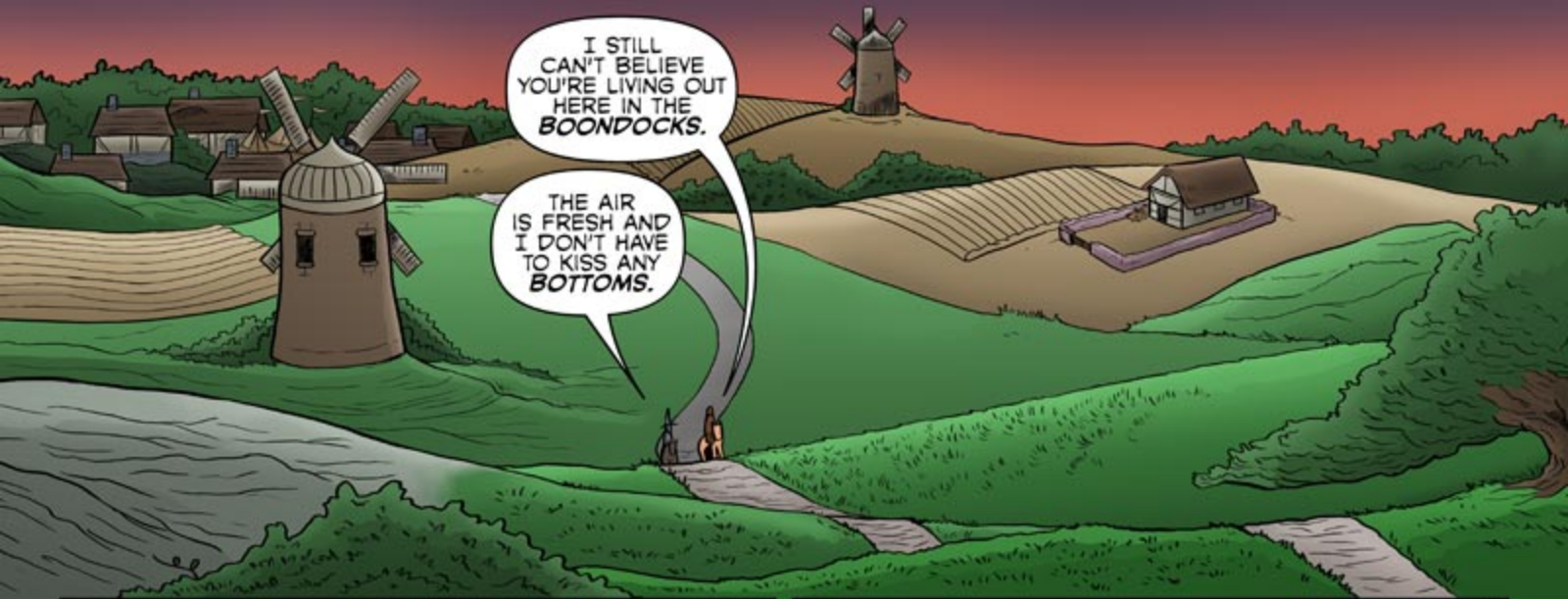
PERHAPS
YOU'RE
RIGHT.

COME
NOW, MIRYANDRU,
QUIPPLEY AWAITS
US.









I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE LIVING OUT HERE IN THE **BOONDOCKS**.

THE AIR IS FRESH AND I DON'T HAVE TO KISS ANY **BOTTOMS**.



BY THE WAY, WHY DID THE MINERS SEND FOR **YOU**, INSTEAD OF COMING TO ME **FIRST**?

ARE YOU KIDDING? THEY WANTED SOMEONE FROM THE **NEW SCHOOL**. DO THEY EVEN KNOW THERE'S A WIZARD IN QUIPPLEY?



HERE WE ARE. THE MINE'S OVER THERE. THIS MUST HAVE BEEN THEIR **DAY CAMP**.

THEY CERTAINLY LEFT IN A HURRY.



THEY SAID THE STONE IS IN A CAVE THEY KNOCKED INTO WHILE DIGGING. **THERE!**



THIS PLACE IS **OLD**. THE ROCKS SPEAK. THE MINERS WOULD HAVE DONE WELL TO **AVOID** IT.



WELL, **THIS** ANSWERS A FEW QUESTIONS!

I THINK I'M GOING TO BE **SICK**.







HELLO, ALGERBANE. IT'S BEEN SO LONG, BUT AT LAST, I FINALLY HAVE YOU.



DID YOU THINK I HAD FORGOTTEN ABOUT YOU? THAT YOU'D BE SAFE HIDING LIKE A PEASANT IN THAT CIRCUS TOWN?



YOUR ELFHEIM FRIENDS HAVE BETRAYED YOU. THEY COULD NOT FOREVER PROTECT YOU FROM MY VENGEANCE.



VENGEANCE? YOU WERE THE ONE WHO BROUGHT RUIN TO OUR NATION. YOU WERE THE ONE WHO BETRAYED OUR KING.

HE WAS NEVER MY KING, SIMPLY A PAWN. JUST LIKE YOU.



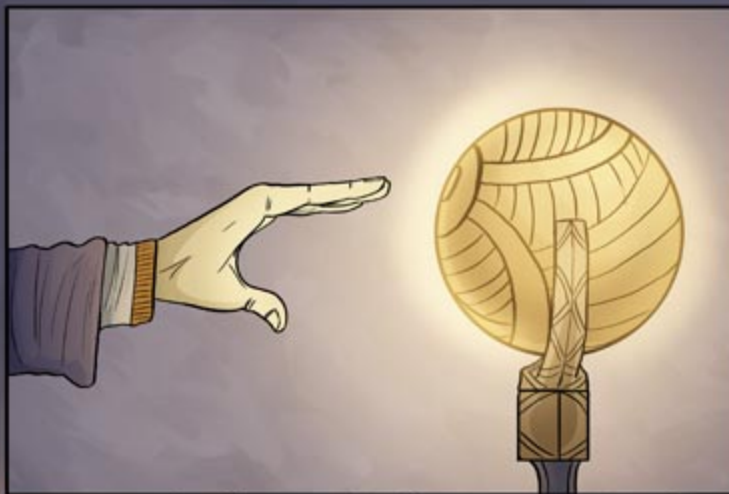
FINE, MORDRED. IF YOU WISH TO KILL ME, DO IT! GOOD LUCK.

I DON'T WANT TO KILL YOU. JUST KEEP YOU HERE FOR NOW. YOU SEE, WHEN YOU ACCESSED THE STONE WITH OUR PITIFUL MAGIC, IT LIFTED THE WARD GUARDING YOU...



...AND YOUR FAMILY!









KING ROHT
I MUST PROTEST
TO YOU KEEPING
THIS STONE. THERE
IS LITTLE THAT CAN BE
GLEANED FROM IT BUT
PAIN AND MISFORTUNE.
DID YOU LEARN
NOTHING FROM
MY STORY?

WHY
SHOULD I
BELIEVE THIS
STONE IS IN ANY
WAY THE SAME
AS **YOURS?**



DON'T YOU
THINK IT **STRANGE**
TO FIND THIS
STONE, UNTOUCHED,
IN THE MOUNTAINS
YOUR PEOPLE HAVE
DWELT IN FOR
CENTURIES?

WHY
ARE WE
LISTENING
TO THIS
PRISONER?



HE HAS
ONLY BROUGHT
TRADEGY TO THIS
GREAT KINGDOM.
HE DOES NOT
HAVE MULNIR'S BEST
INTERESTS IN
MIND. HE WANTS
THE STONE FOR
HIMSELF.

THEN
WHAT SAY YOU
SULTHIR, WHAT
SHOULD WE DO
WITH THE
STONE?



THE
STONE WAS
NO DOUBT LEFT
BEHIND BY YOUR
ANCESTORS, MY KING.
IT IS A SIGN OF YOUR
RIGHT TO RULE OVER
ALL MAORA. ALLOW ME
TO STUDY THE STONE,
AND PERHAPS **GREATER**
DISCOVERIES WE
CAN MAKE.



SO
BE IT,
SULTHIR. THE
STONE IS
YOURS.













YOU ARE A DIFFICULT PERSON TO FIND, THESE DAYS.

BUT YOU FOUND ME.

DOES THAT UPSET YOU? YOU'VE BEEN AVOIDING US?

NO, I JUST FEEL LESS **CONNECTED** TO THIS WORLD, EVER SINCE MY VISIT TO TWILIGHT.

HAVE YOU BEEN **BACK** THERE, SINCE YOUR FIRST VISIT?

YES. BUT THE LONGER I STAY **HERE**, THE HARDER IT BECOMES TO SEE THE OTHER REALM. THAT IS WHY I HAVE BEEN SLIPPING AWAY, TO **MAINTAIN** MY CONNECTION.

YOU ARE **TORN**, THEN.

YES.

YOU'D RATHER BE IN THE **INVISIBLE REALM**?

INVISIBLE MAYBE, TO **YOU**.



MAYATHA, YOU CANNOT WAVER BETWEEN BOTH PLANES. YOU'LL HAVE TO MAKE A CHOICE, STAY IN MAORA, OR LEAVE FOR TWILIGHT FOREVER.

I **CANNOT** MAKE THAT CHOICE, NOT NOW. BUT WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?

YOU KNOW ABOUT THE **STONE**.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT CONTAINS, BUT I KNOW IT'S NOT FOR **MORTAL** EYES TO SEE.



I NEED HELP: TO MAKE SURE SULHIR DOES NOT USE IT AND TO FIND A WAY TO **NULLIFY** THE **STONE** FOREVER.

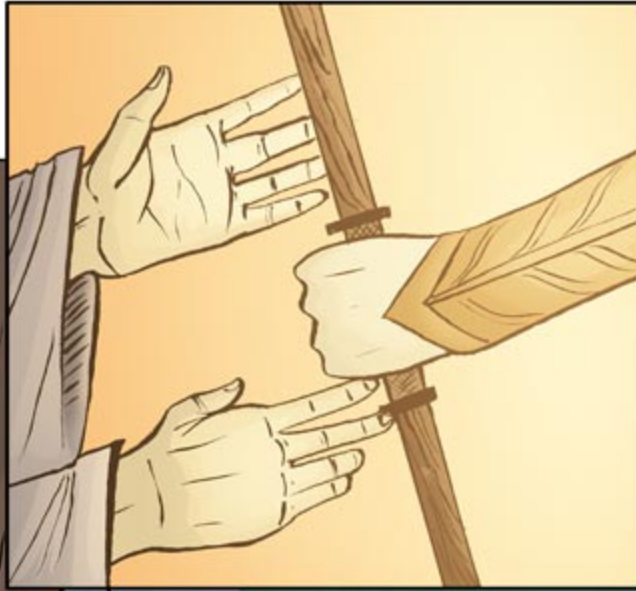
WHAT CAN I DO?

YOU TOLD ME YOU SPOKE WITH GABLE. I NEED YOU TO FIND HIM AGAIN. I NEED TO SEE HIM.



THAT IS NO EASY TASK. GABLE **MAY NOT** BE WILLING TO APPEAR.

HE WILL APPEAR, FOR **ME**.



WHERE DID THE LIGHT GO?

AHEM!

OH DON'T MIND ME, HAVE YOUR SECRET MEETINGS. I'LL JUST WAIT HERE IN THE COLD.

ARE YOU QUITE FINISHED?

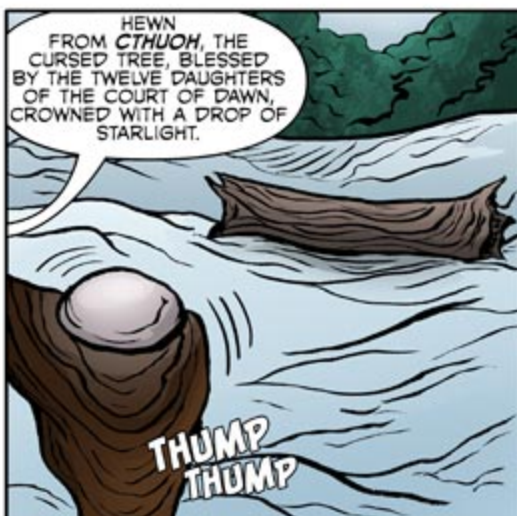
...YES. CAN I SEE YOUR NEW STAFF?

YOU CAN LOOK, BUT YOU CAN'T TOUCH.





IT'S CALLED THE ARM OF AVIGOS.



HEWN FROM CTHUOH, THE CURSED TREE, BLESSED BY THE TWELVE DAUGHTERS OF THE COURT OF DAWN, CROWNED WITH A DROP OF STARLIGHT.

THUMP THUMP



KRA-BOOM



IT SHOULD DO THE TRICK.

ABSOLUTELY NOT.

OY, CAN I HAVE A GO WITH IT?



YOUR ALWAYS SO STINGY WITH YOUR THINGS! I JUST WANT TO TRY OUT THE BOOMSTICK.



THIS IS ONE OF THE MOST POWERFUL RELICS IN ALL KNOWN WORLDS. IT'S AN ACTUAL MIRACLE THAT I'M HOLDING IT IN MY HANDS. I WON'T LET IT BE MAN-HANDLED BY A SWEATY DWARF. FURTHERMORE---

AHEM.



PRISONER ALGERBANE, THE TIME HAS COME. SULTHIR IS READY FOR YOU.



OH MY, YOU'RE ALL DRESSED THE SAME. HOW EMBARRASSING. YOU SHOULD HAVE SPOKEN WITH EACH OTHER BEFORE YOU LEFT HOME.

JUST SHUT UP AND COME WITH US!



THIS RECONTE IS FOR CONTROL OVER THE MOUNTAIN STONE.

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THE DUELERS ARE SULTHIR, THE KING'S COURT HEALER AND THE PRISONER ALGERBANE. ALL IN ATTENDANCE ARE TO BE WEARY OF THE INHERENT DANGER. YOU WATCH AT YOUR OWN RISK.



PRESENT IS HIS MAJESTY KING ROHT AND QUEEN AESA. BY HIS AUTHORITY THIS RECONTE IS DEEMED LEGAL.



AS A REPRESENTATIVE OF THE INCARNUM, I, SALMINA, WILL NOW STATE THE RULES OF ENGAGEMENT.



DUELERS ARE ALLOWED TO USE ANY OF THE MYSTIC ARTS AVAILABLE TO THEM. MORTAL WEAPONS ARE NOT ALLOWED.

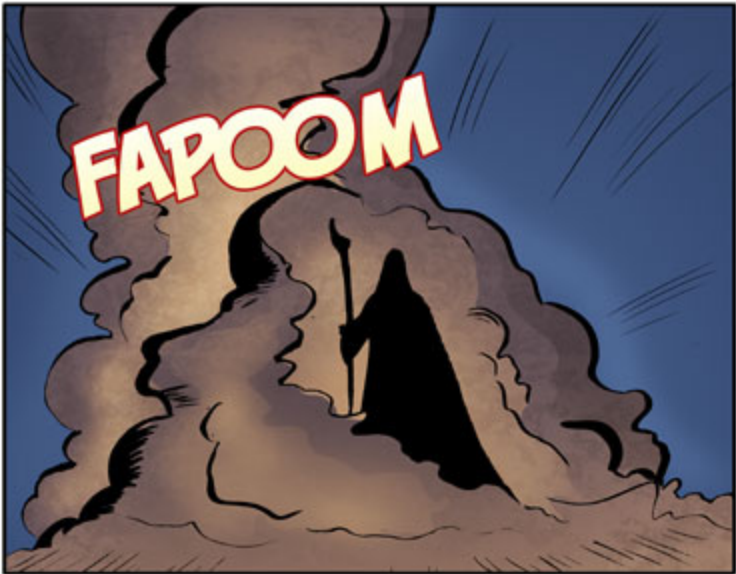


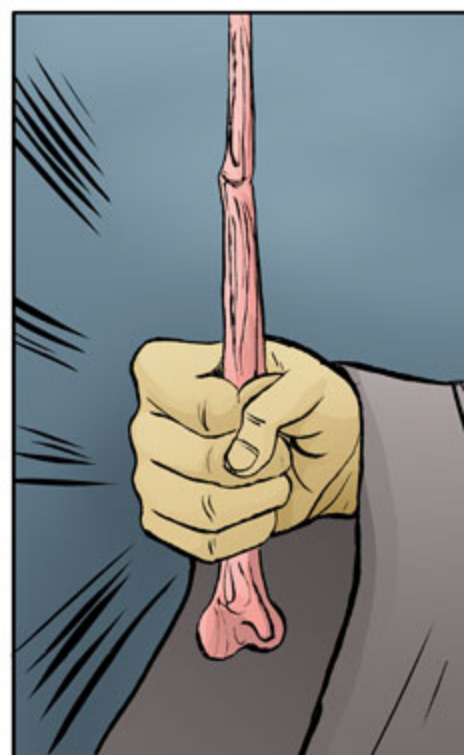
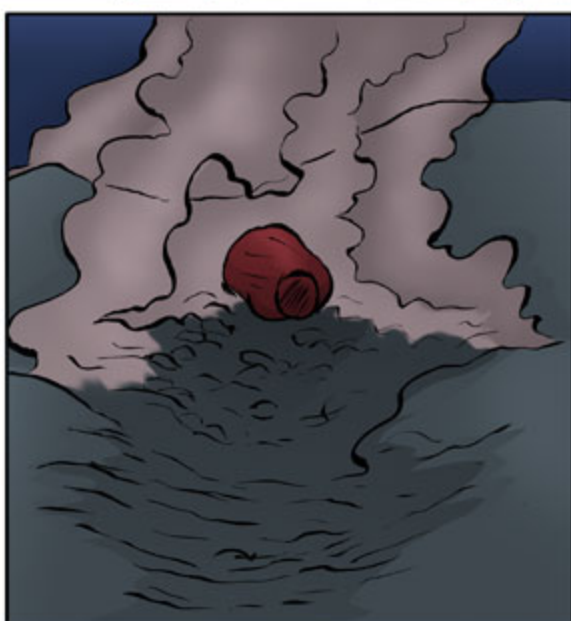
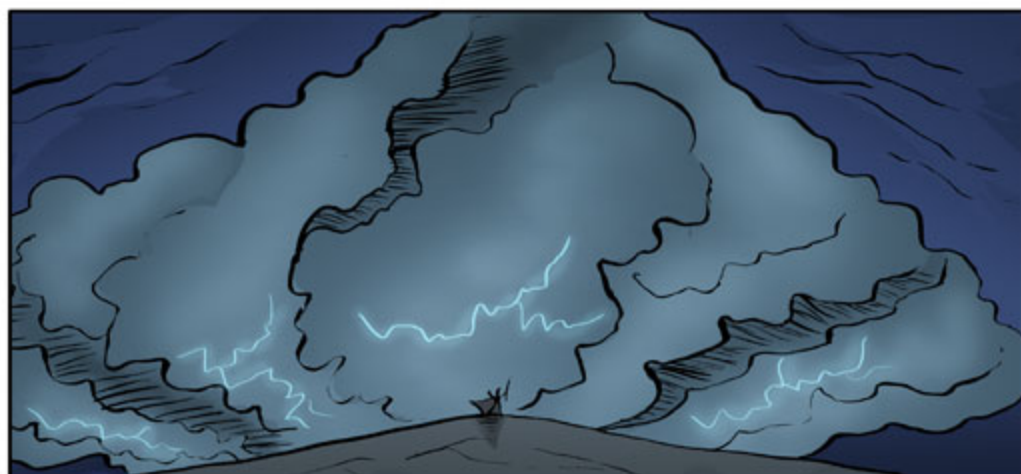
THE OUTCOME OF THE RECONTE WILL BE FINAL. THERE ARE NO DRAWS. THERE WILL BE NO INTERVENTIONS.



THE DUEL WILL BEGIN ONCE THE SUN TOUCHES THE HORIZON.

DOWN IN FRONT!







OUR LITTLE DANCE IS OVER SULTHIR. YOU ARE **DEFENSELESS**. GIVE UP YOUR CLAIM TO THE STONE AND YOU WILL LIVE.



THAT STONE CAME TO **ME**. I AM THE ONLY ONE WORTHY TO UNLOCK ITS SECRETS. YOU THINK I WILL GIVE IT UP SO **EASILY**!?



...YES.



SO THE STONE IS YOURS, **WISE MAN**. WHAT DO YOU WISH TO DO WITH IT?

IT MUST BE **SEALED** AWAY SO NO ONE CAN TOUCH IT.

HOW CAN YOU ENSURE THAT?

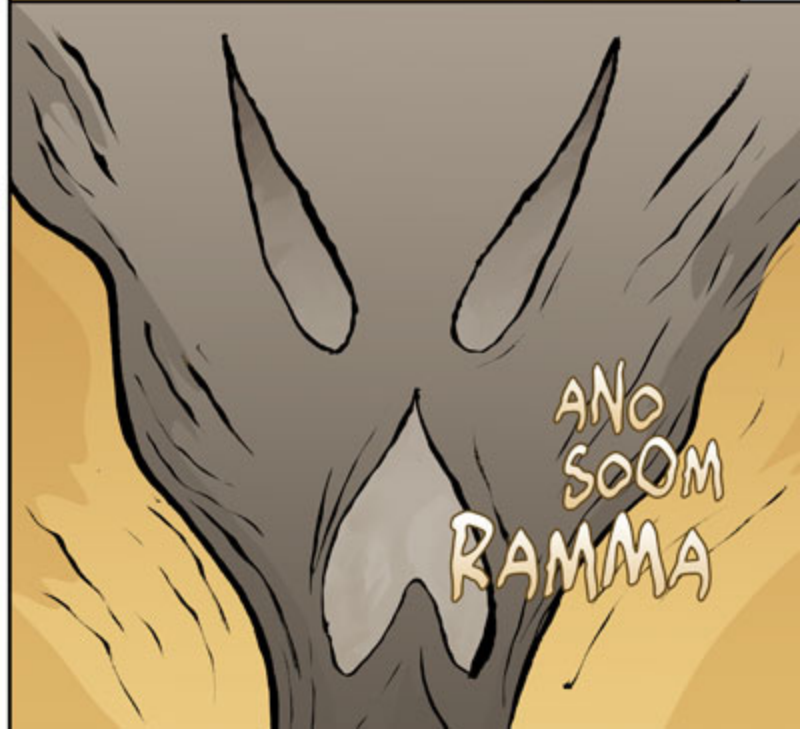
I WILL SEND IT SOMEWHERE NO **MORTAL** CAN REACH IT.



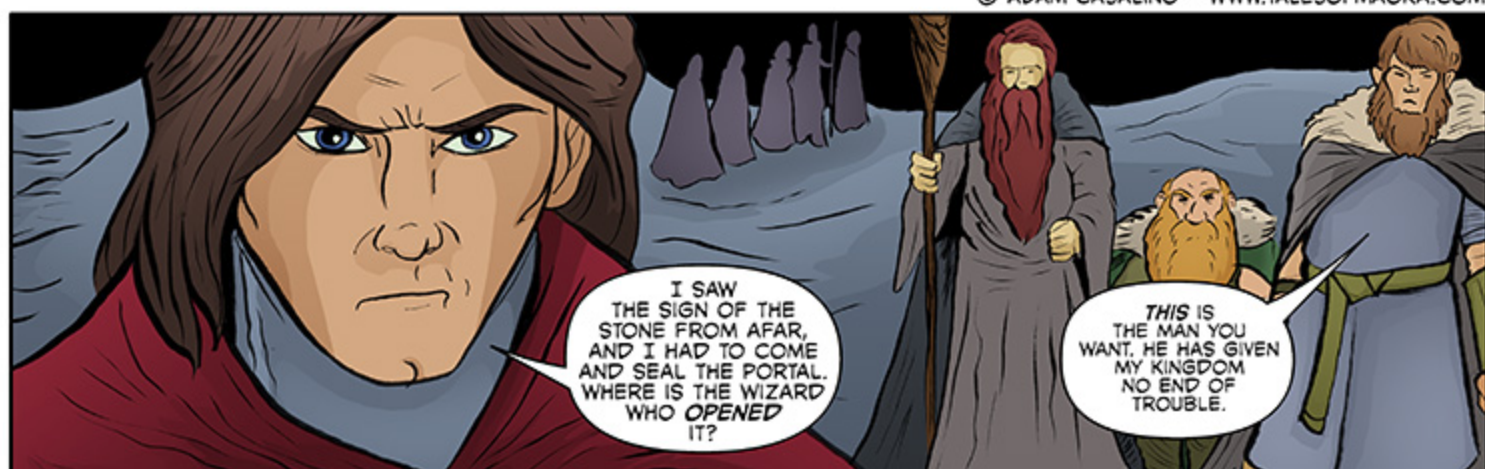
GUARDS!

GNHH!











EPILOGUE

ERAGH!

HELP ME!

THE WAND YOUR MEN GAVE ME **FAILED**. I COULD NOT DEFEAT THE WIZARD, AND THE STONE... DID THIS TO ME!

YOU FAILED BECAUSE YOU WERE **WEAK**. YOU WERE NOT WORTHY TO CARRY THE DIREWAND, NOR TO OPEN THE **TOMBSTONE**.

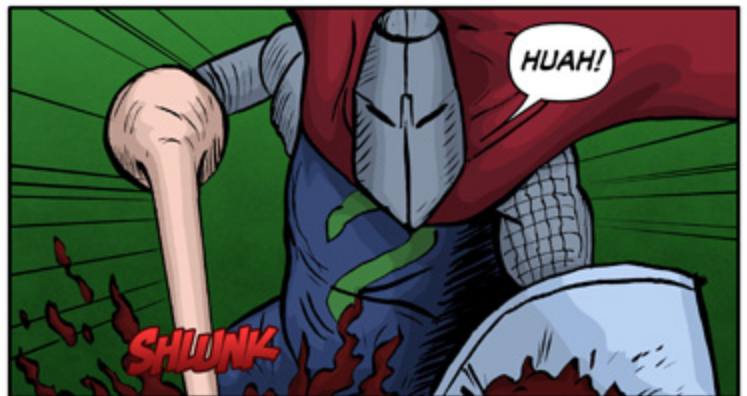
PLEASE, HELP ME.

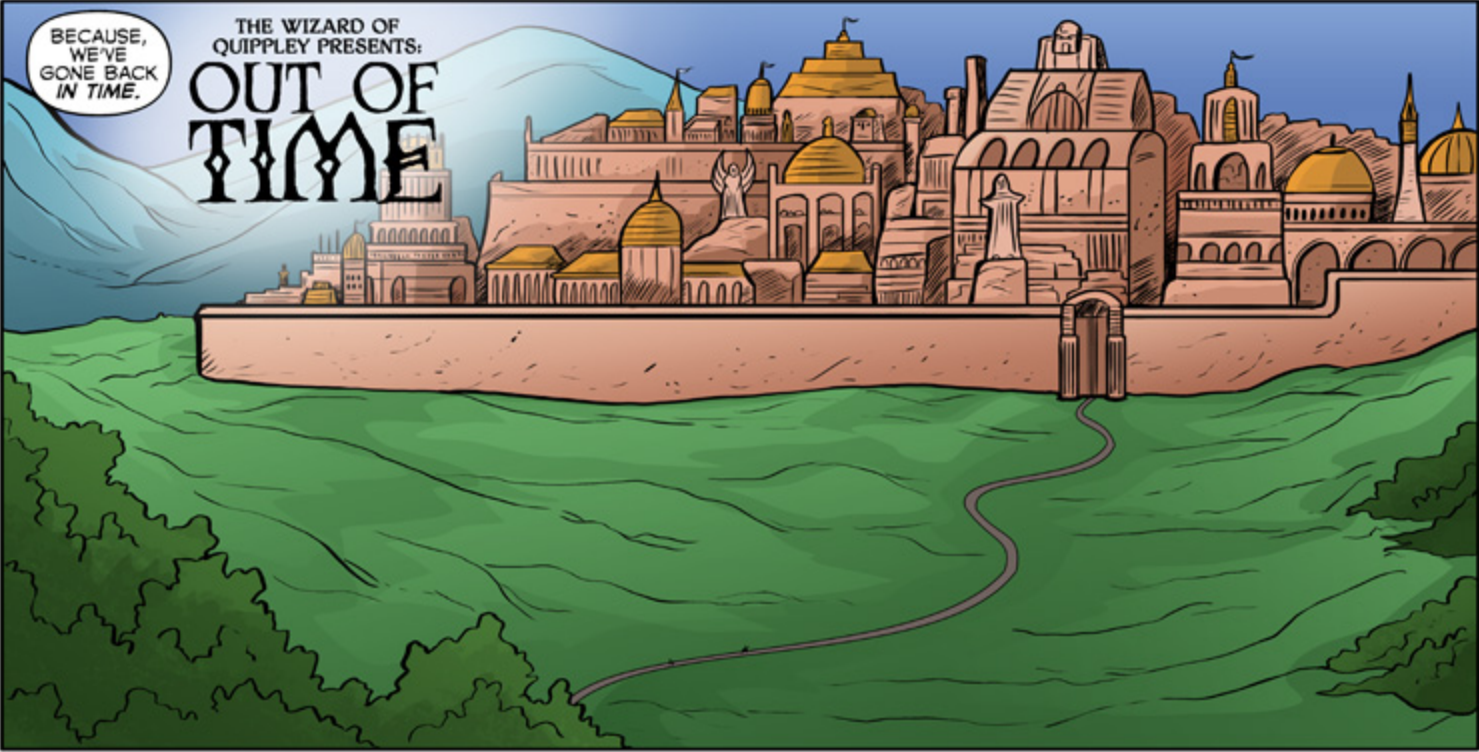
WHY SHOULD I HELP YOU? ARE YOU ABLE TO SURRENDER YOUR WILL FOR MY **POWER**?

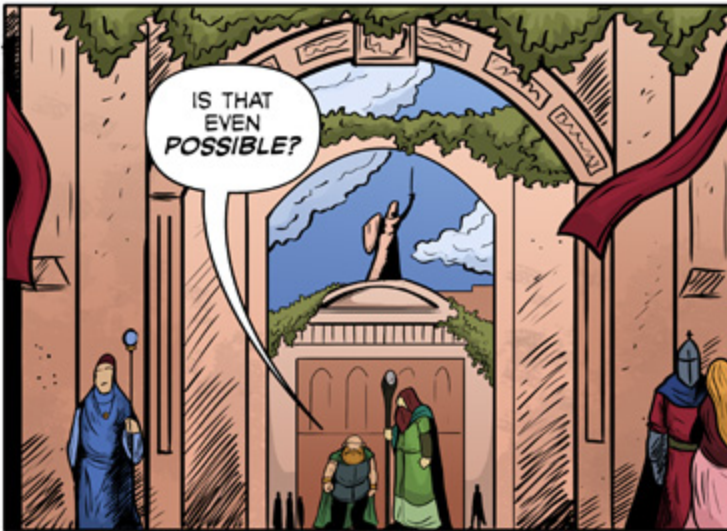
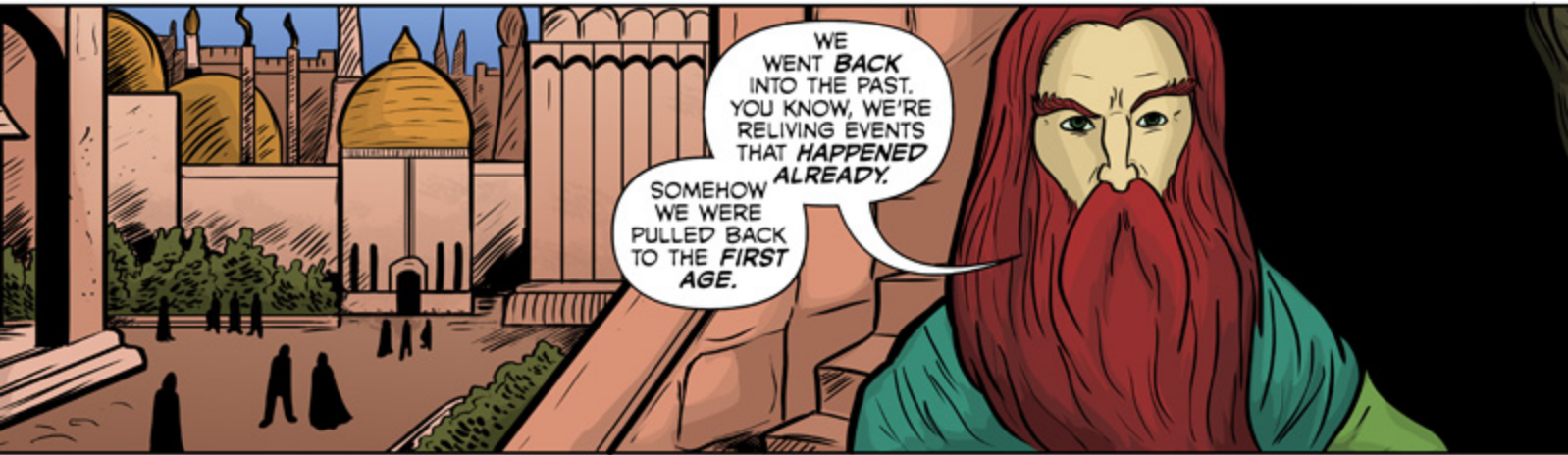
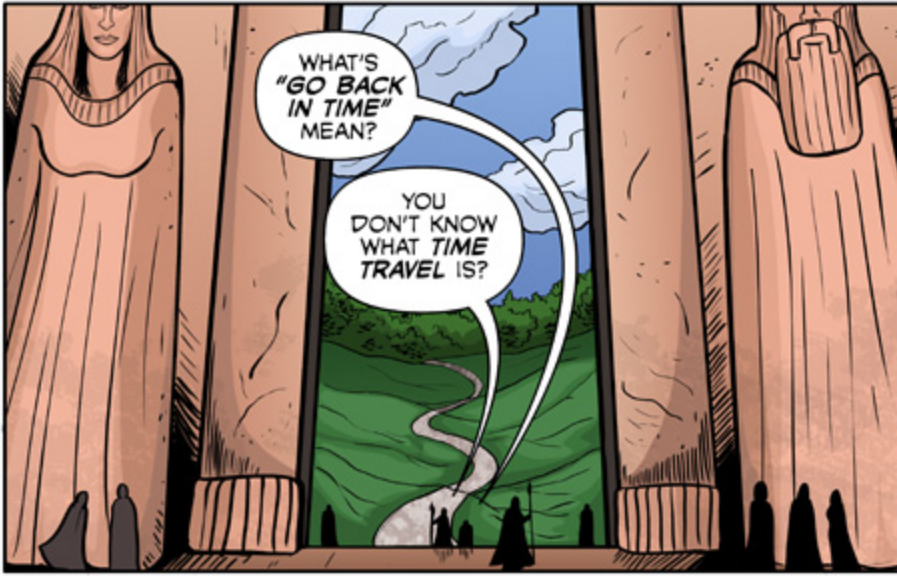
YES.

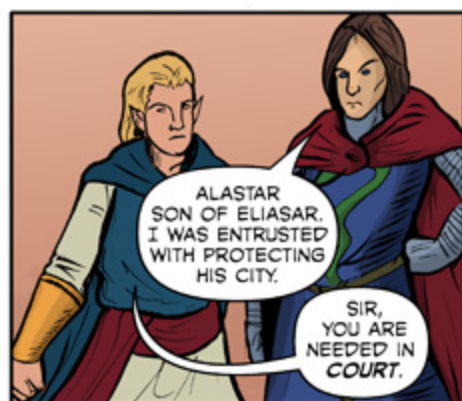
THEN LET US **BEGIN**.





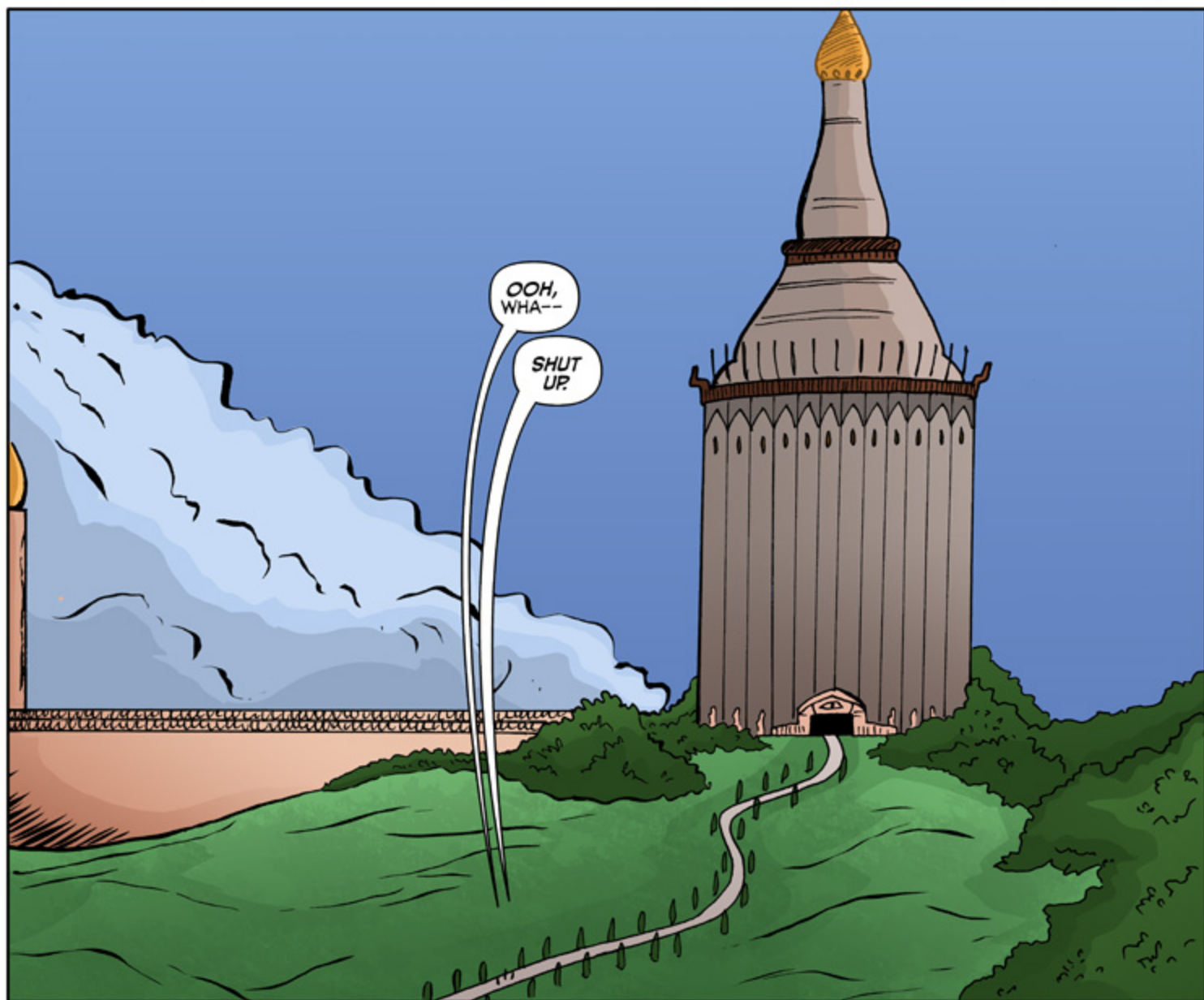
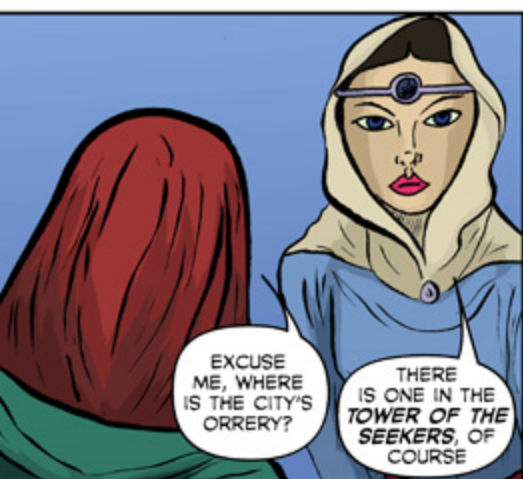


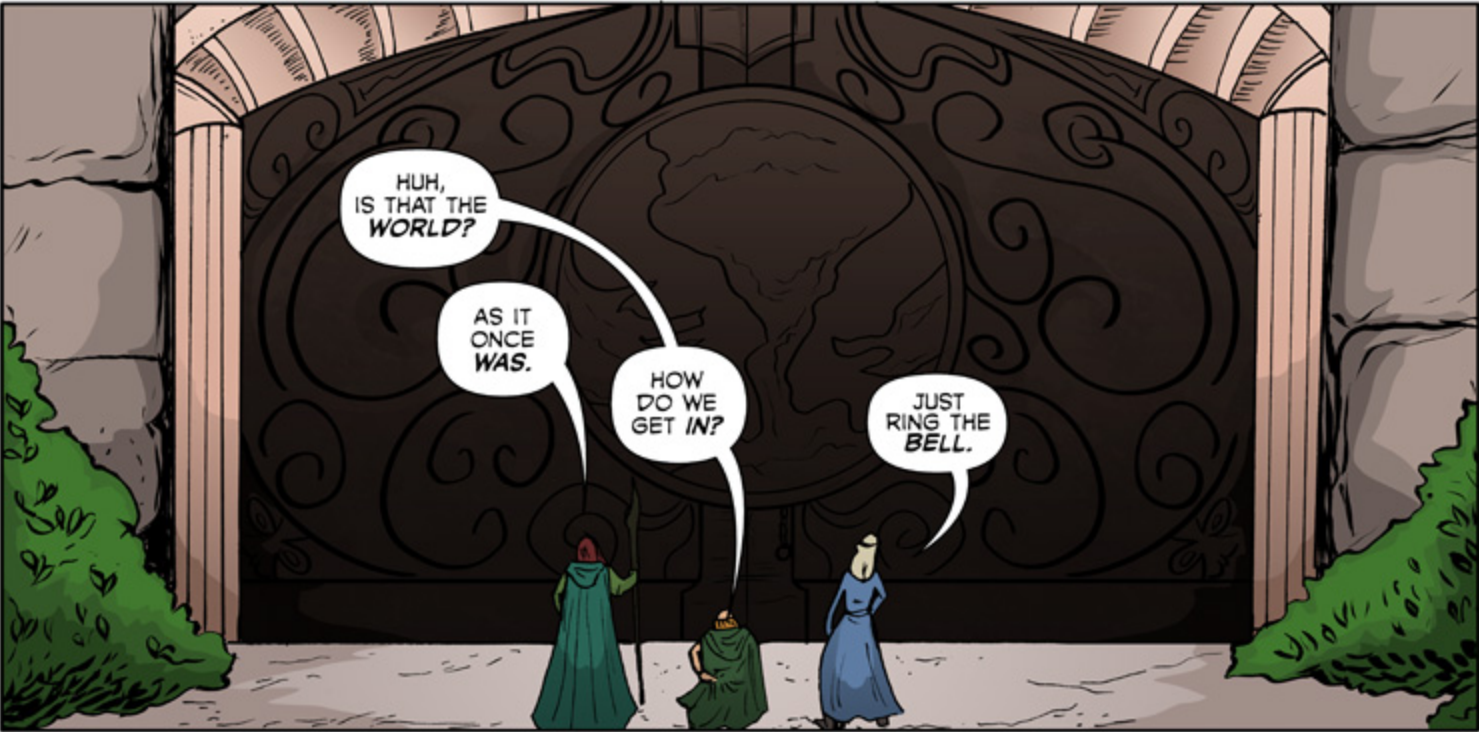












HUH,
IS THAT THE
WORLD?

AS IT
ONCE
WAS.

HOW
DO WE
GET IN?

JUST
RING THE
BELL.



DONG
DONG
DONG

WELL,
THAT'S A
CHEERY
SOUND.



THE
TOWER IS
CLOSED. TOURS
RESUME IN THE
MORNING.

WE HAVE
VISITORS.
THEY WISH
TO SEE THE
ORRERY.



THE
ORRERY? IT
ONLY WORKS AT
NIGHT. TELL THEM
TO COME
BACK.

BUT
THEY ARE
SPECIAL GUESTS
OF LORD
ALASTAR.

ALASTAR?
ALRIGHT, I'LL
SHOW THEM
AROUND.



KER-CHUNK

WELCOME
TO THE TOWER
OF THE
SEEKERS.

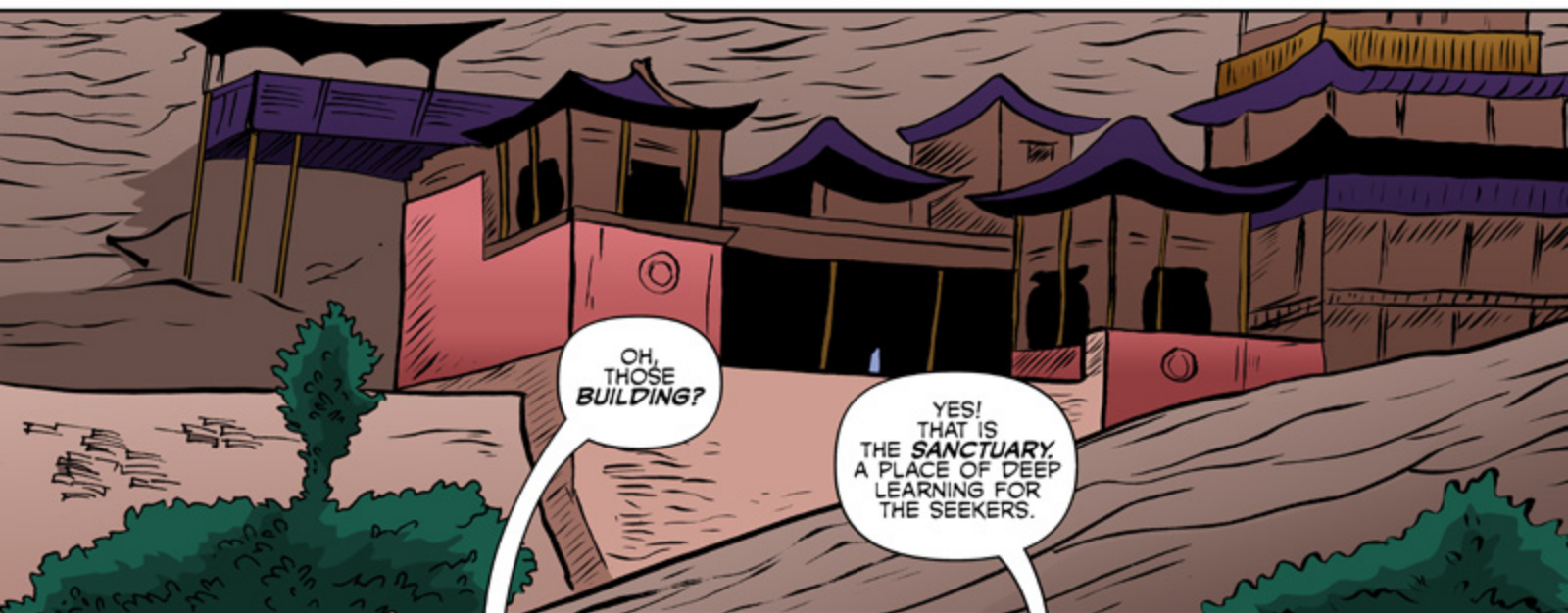
HUH,
I SHOULD HAVE
EXPECTED
THIS.

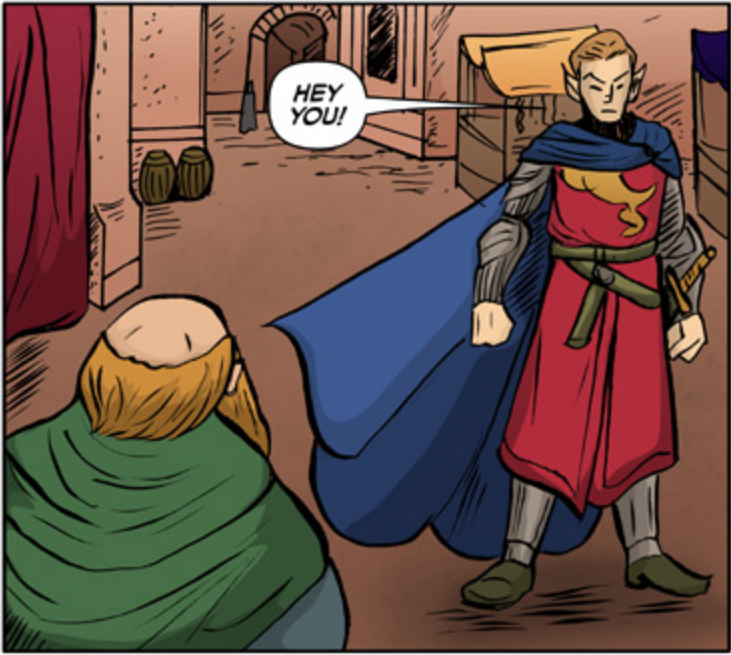
I'LL
LET YOU
HANDLE
THIS ONE.

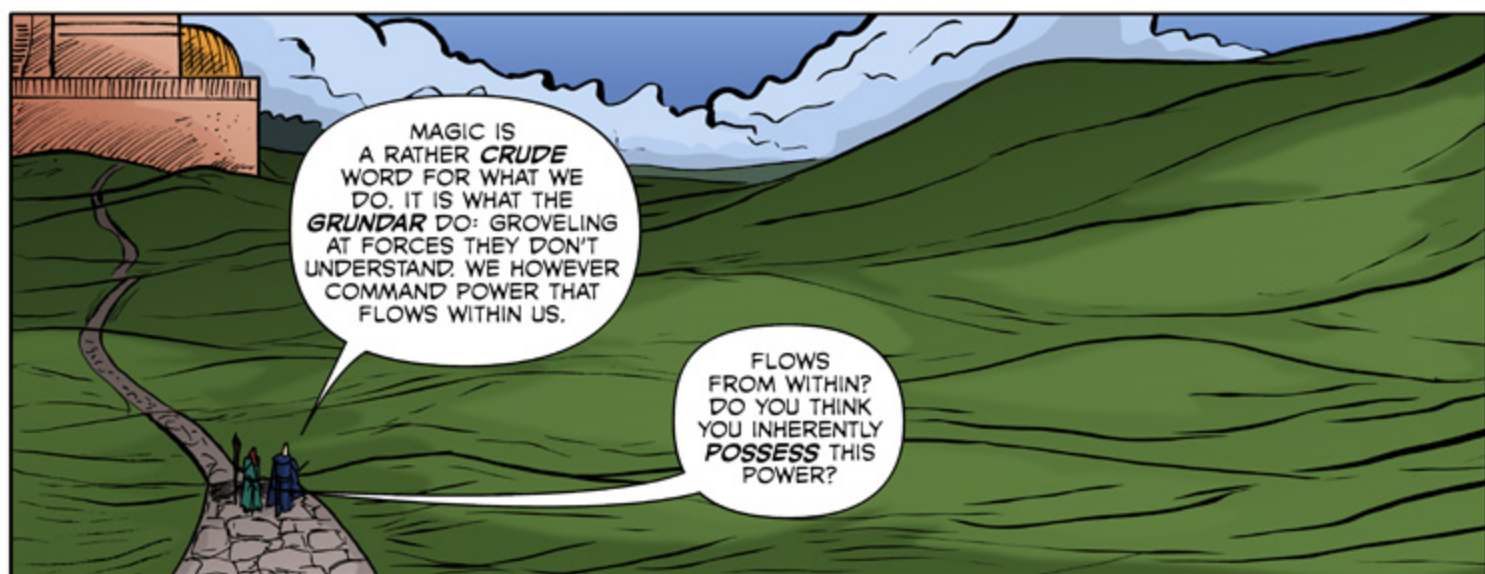












MAGIC IS A RATHER **CRUDE** WORD FOR WHAT WE DO. IT IS WHAT THE **GRUNDAR** DO: GROVELING AT FORCES THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND. WE HOWEVER COMMAND POWER THAT FLOWS WITHIN US.

FLOWS FROM WITHIN? DO YOU THINK YOU INHERENTLY **POSSESS** THIS POWER?



OF **COURSE**. THE LIFE OF THIS WORLD IS A PART OF THE FIBER OF THE ELDARI.



BUT WHAT OF THE **HIGHER** POWER? SURELY YOU'RE AWARE OF WHAT IS GREATER THAN THE ELDARI.



I AM WELL AWARE OF WHAT LIES BEYOND MYSELF. I MEAN TO DISCOVER WHAT LIES **BEYOND** MAORA. BEYOND THE VEIL.



BY LOOKING INTO THE **VOID**?

JUST IMAGINE WHAT IS CONCEALED BEHIND THE **DARKNESS**.

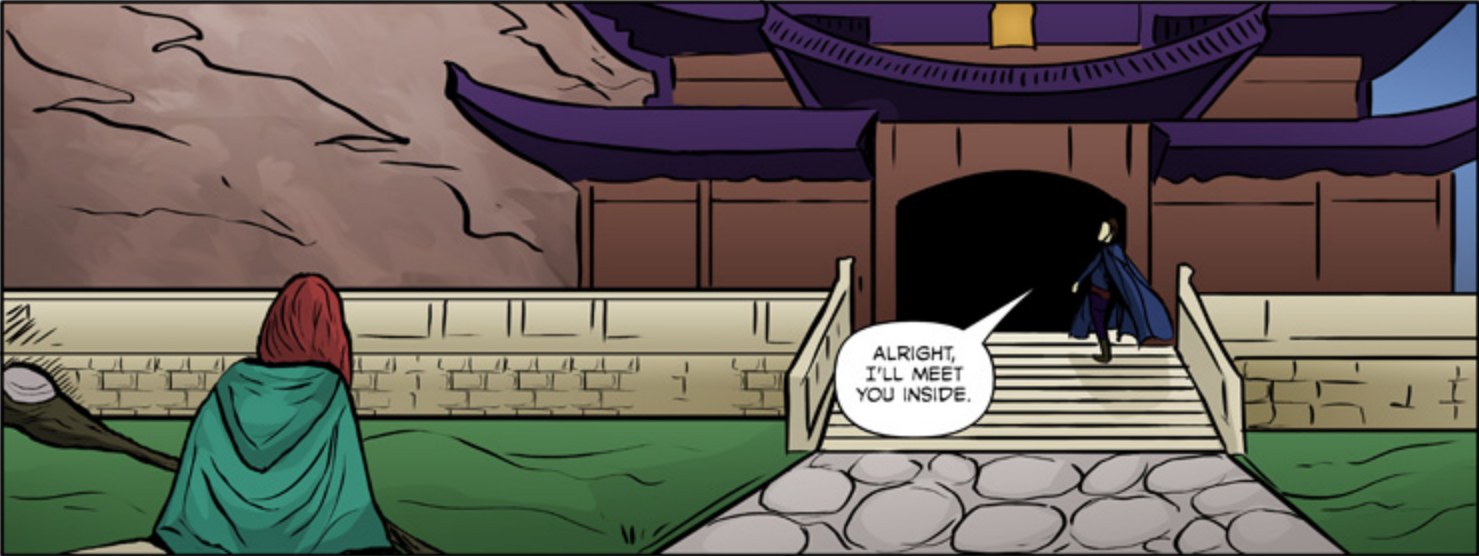
I'D RATHER NOT.

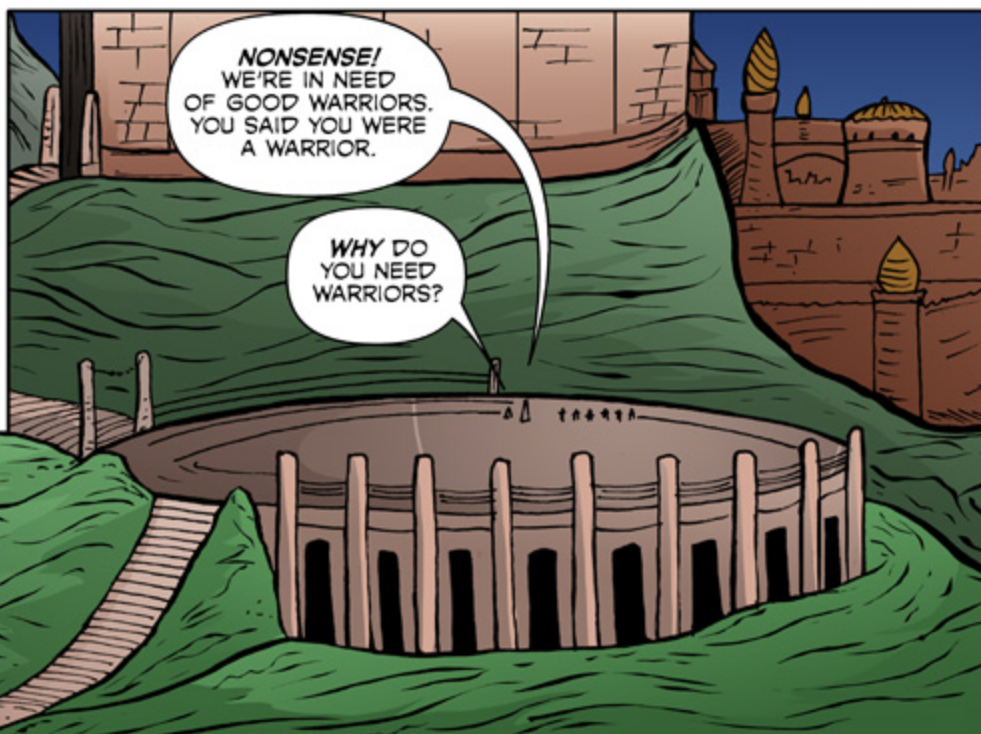


WELL, **GIRD** YOUR LOINS. IT'S A LONG WAY UP TO THE SANCTUARY.

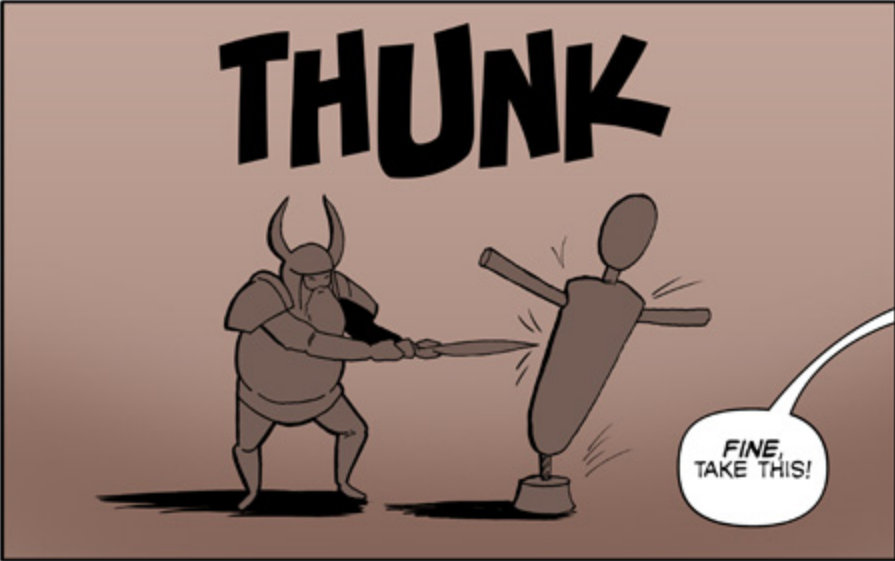
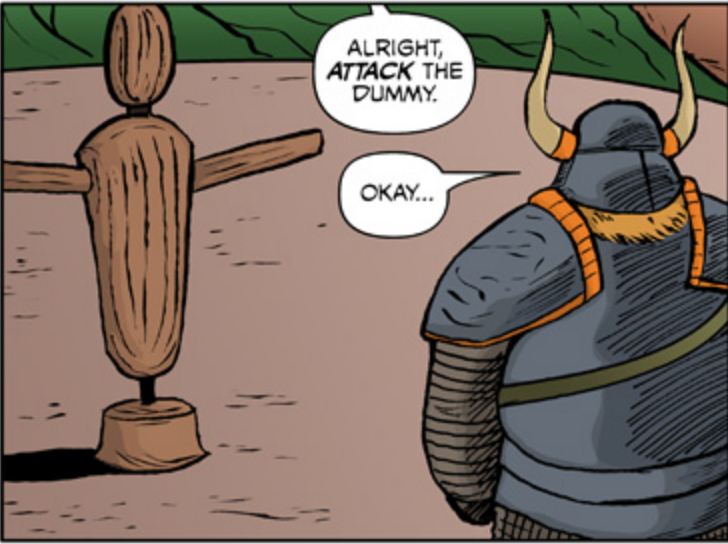
OH, **DAMN**.

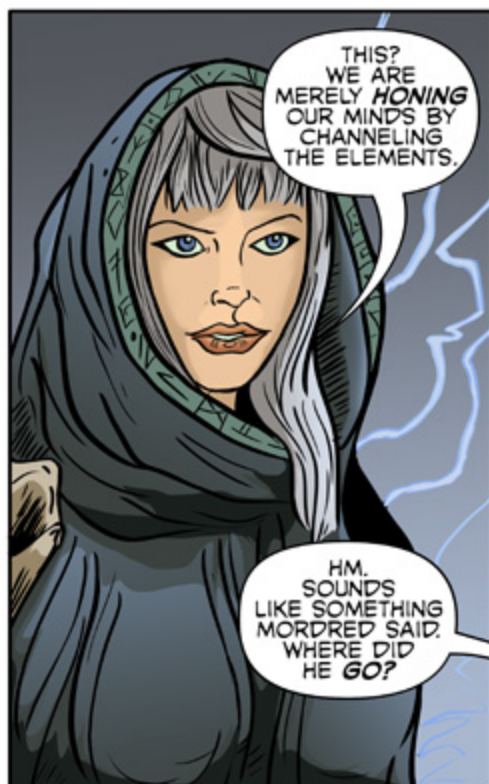




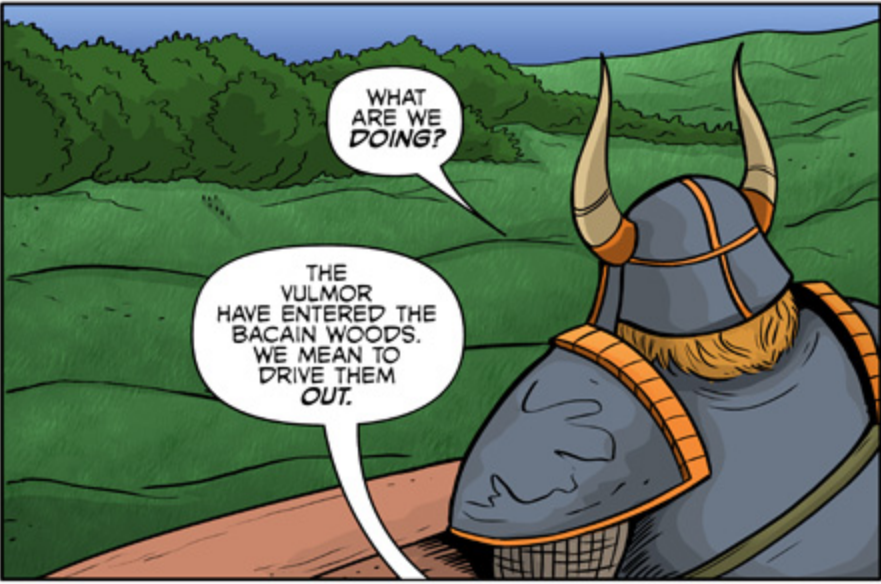




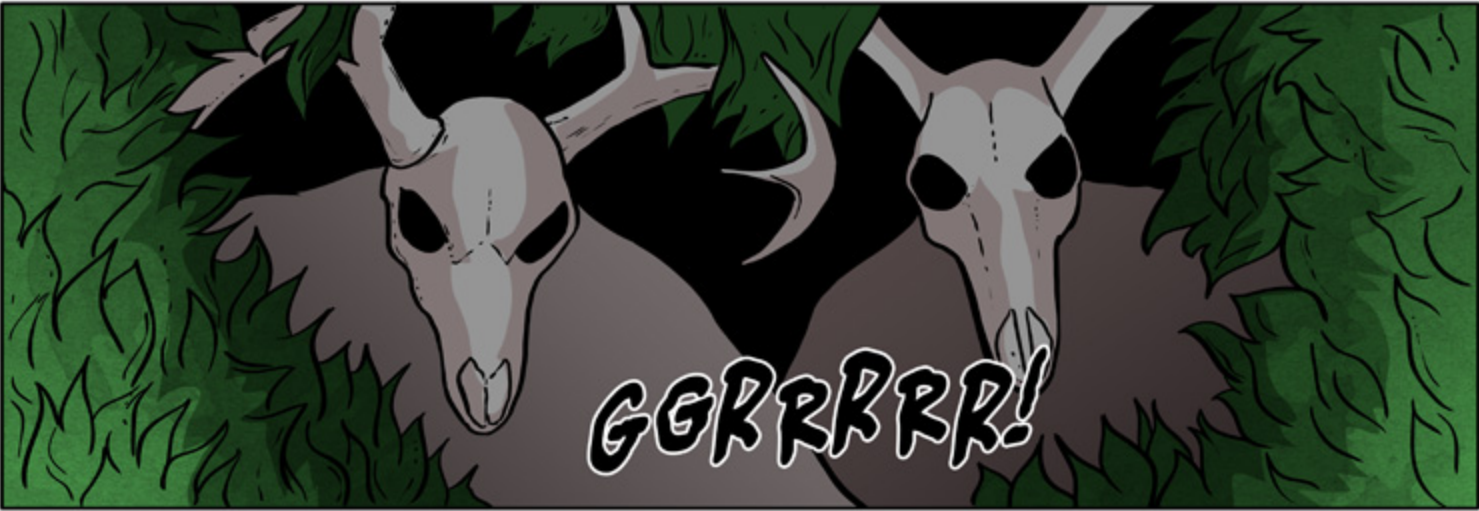


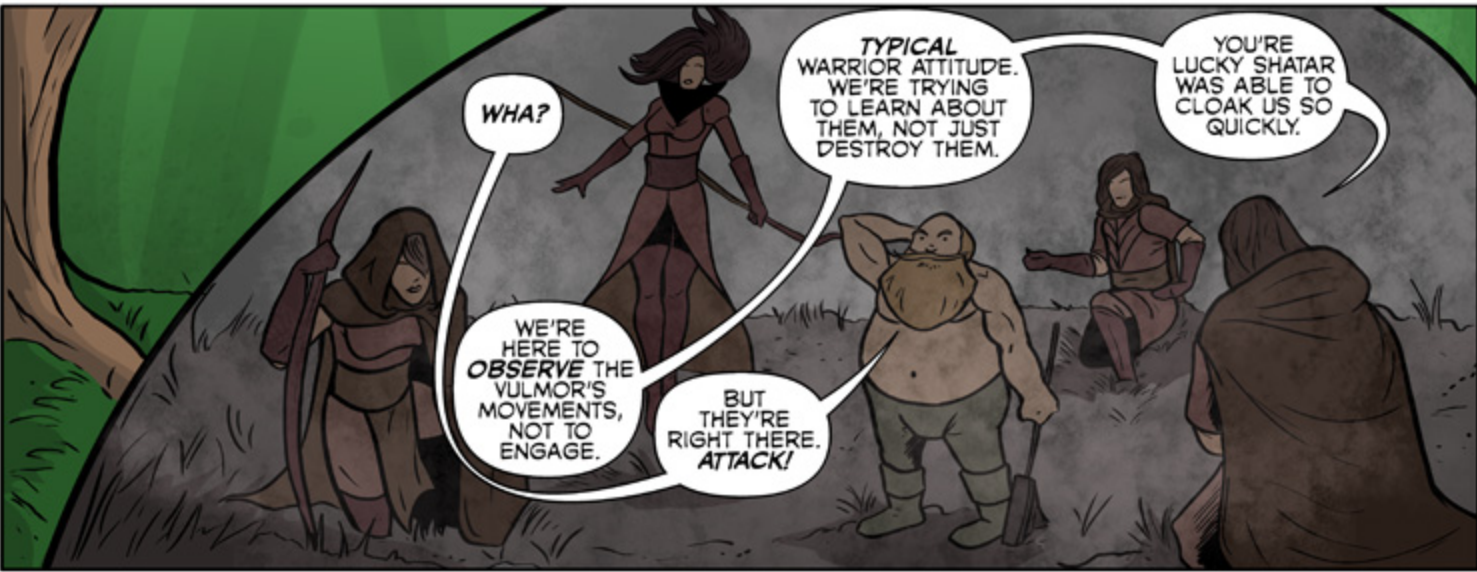
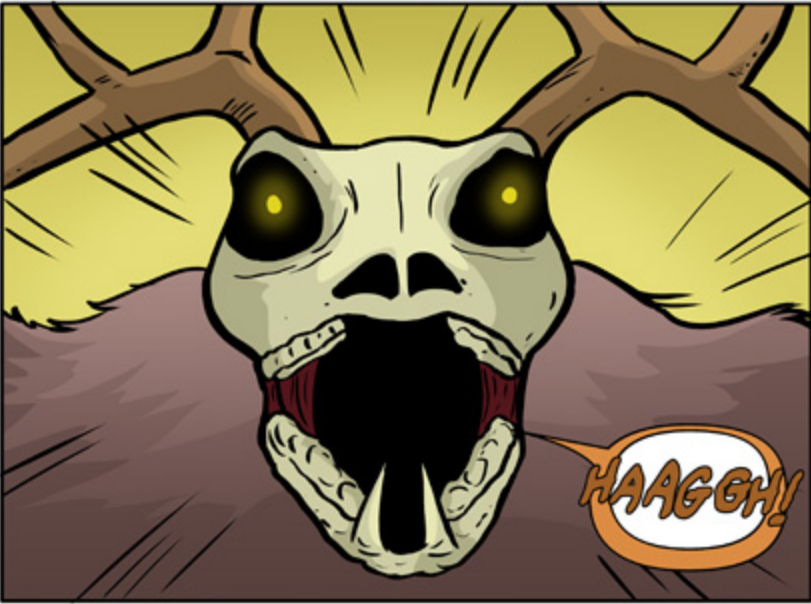


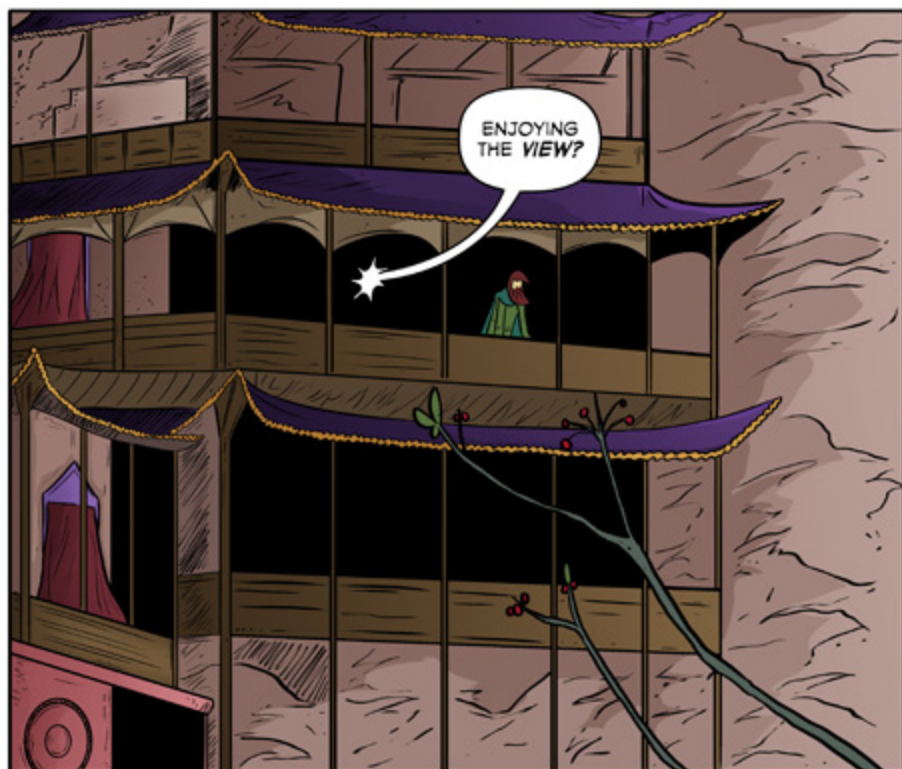


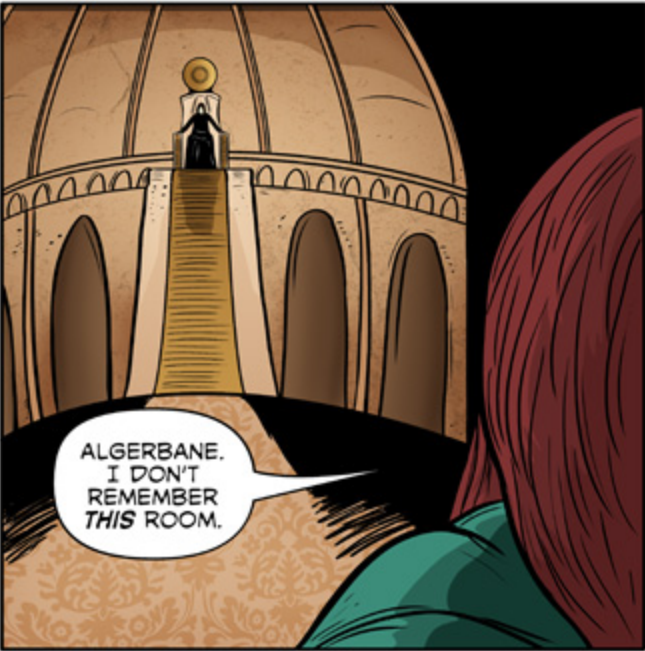


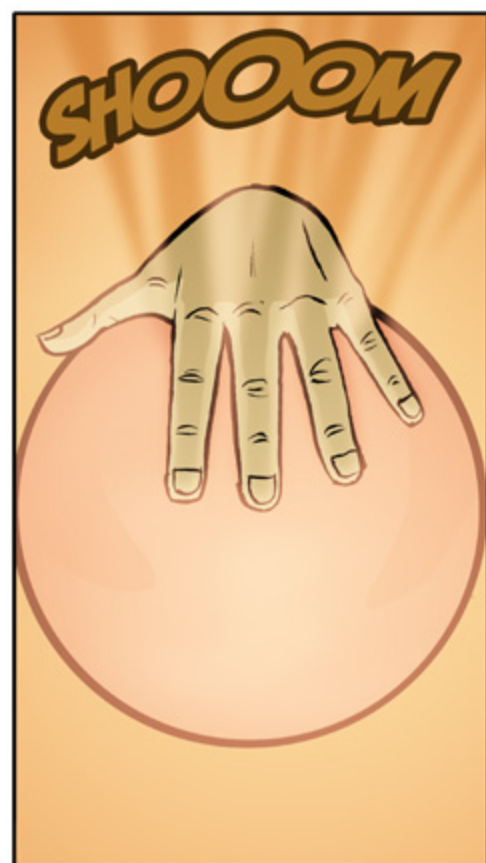
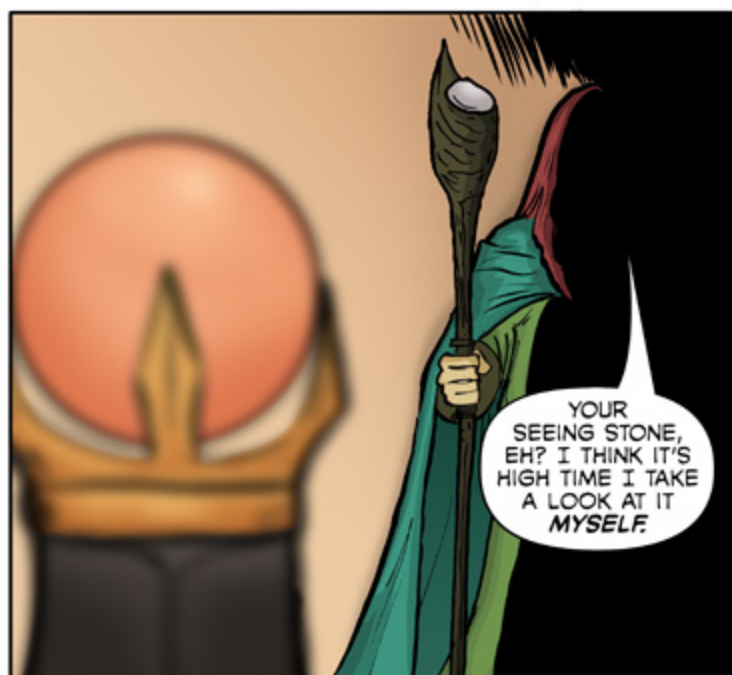
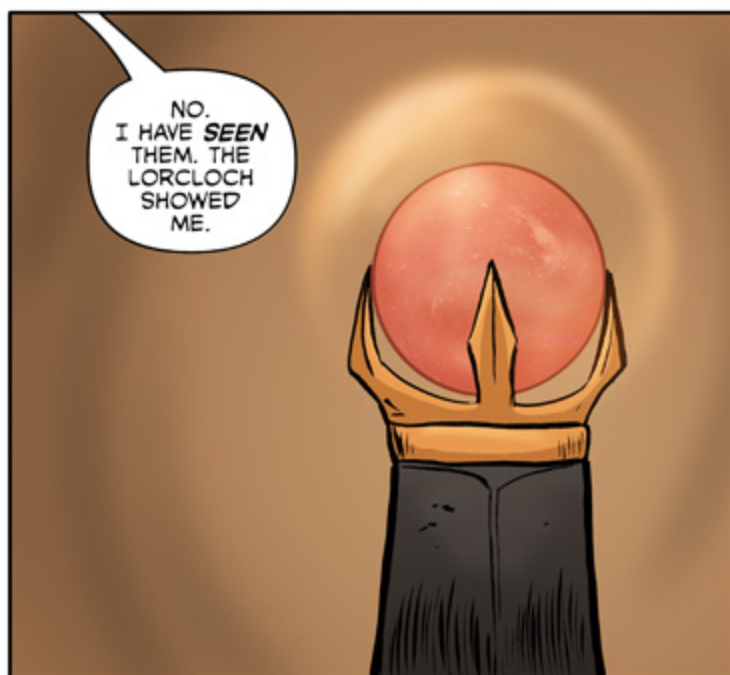


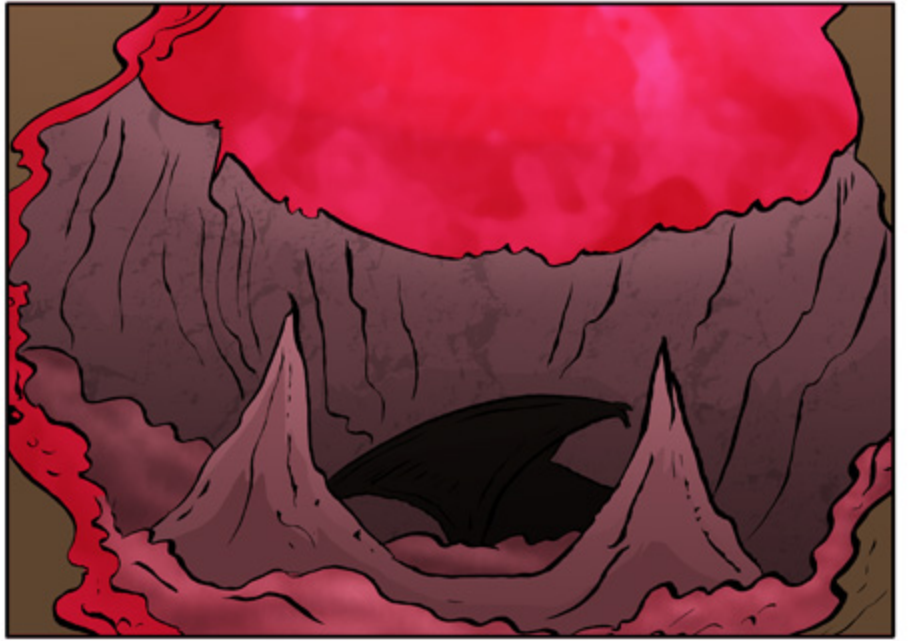




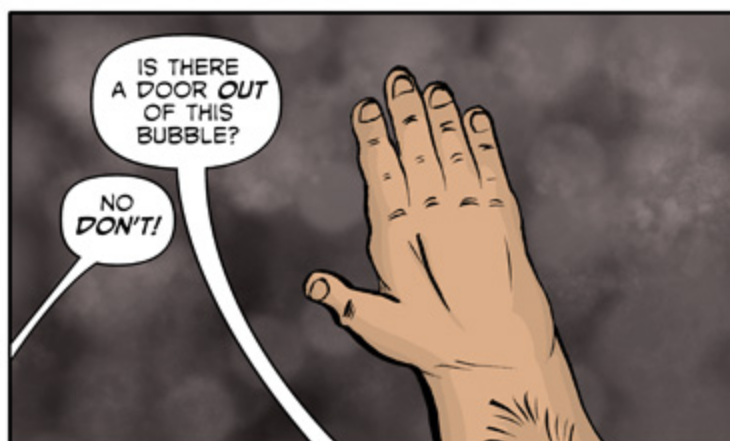
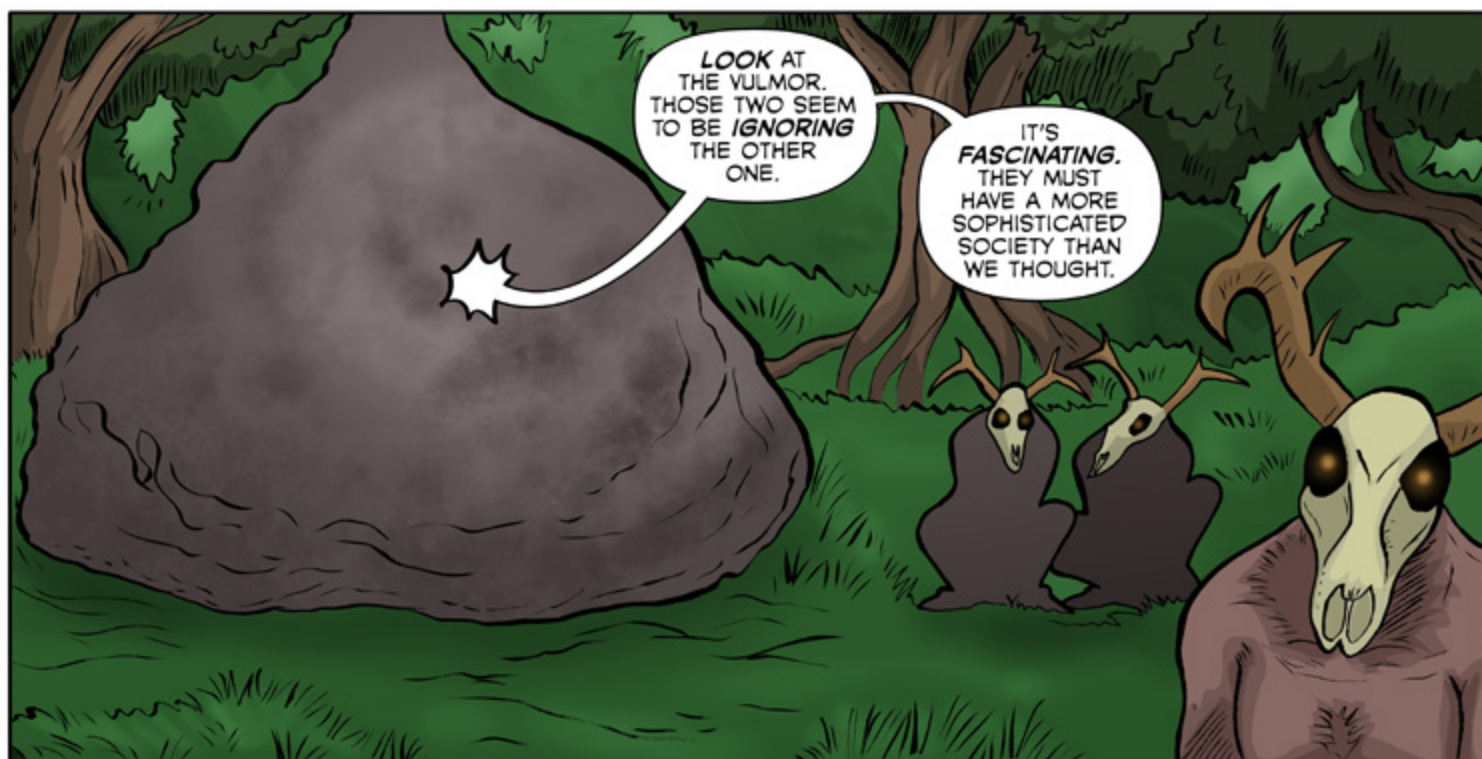






















HA, LOOK AT THAT SMUG **BUGGER**. THEY LEFT US WITH ONLY ONE GUARD!



I'D LIKE TO SEE THE LOOK ON HIS FACE WHEN YOU HIT HIM WITH THE OL' FIREBALL, EH AL?



...EH AL?
ACTUALLY...



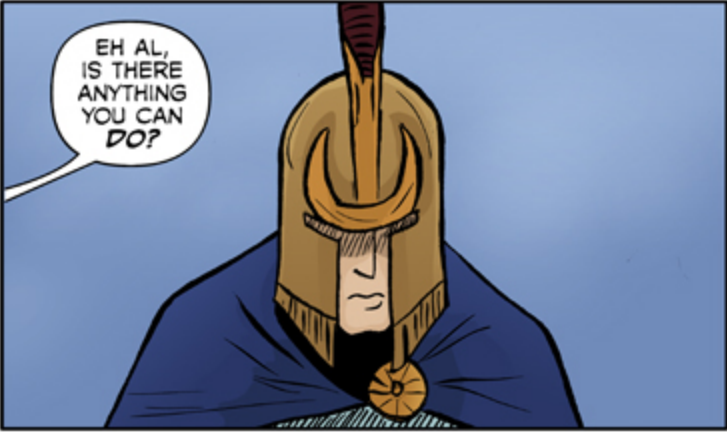
I CAN'T USE MAGIC HERE.



WHAT DO YOU MEAN!?



IT MUST BE SOMETHING ABOUT THE TIME DISPLACEMENT MATRIX. THE COSMIC BALANCE---



EH AL, IS THERE ANYTHING YOU CAN DO?



NO.



