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—Tina Coleman, Booklist Magazine

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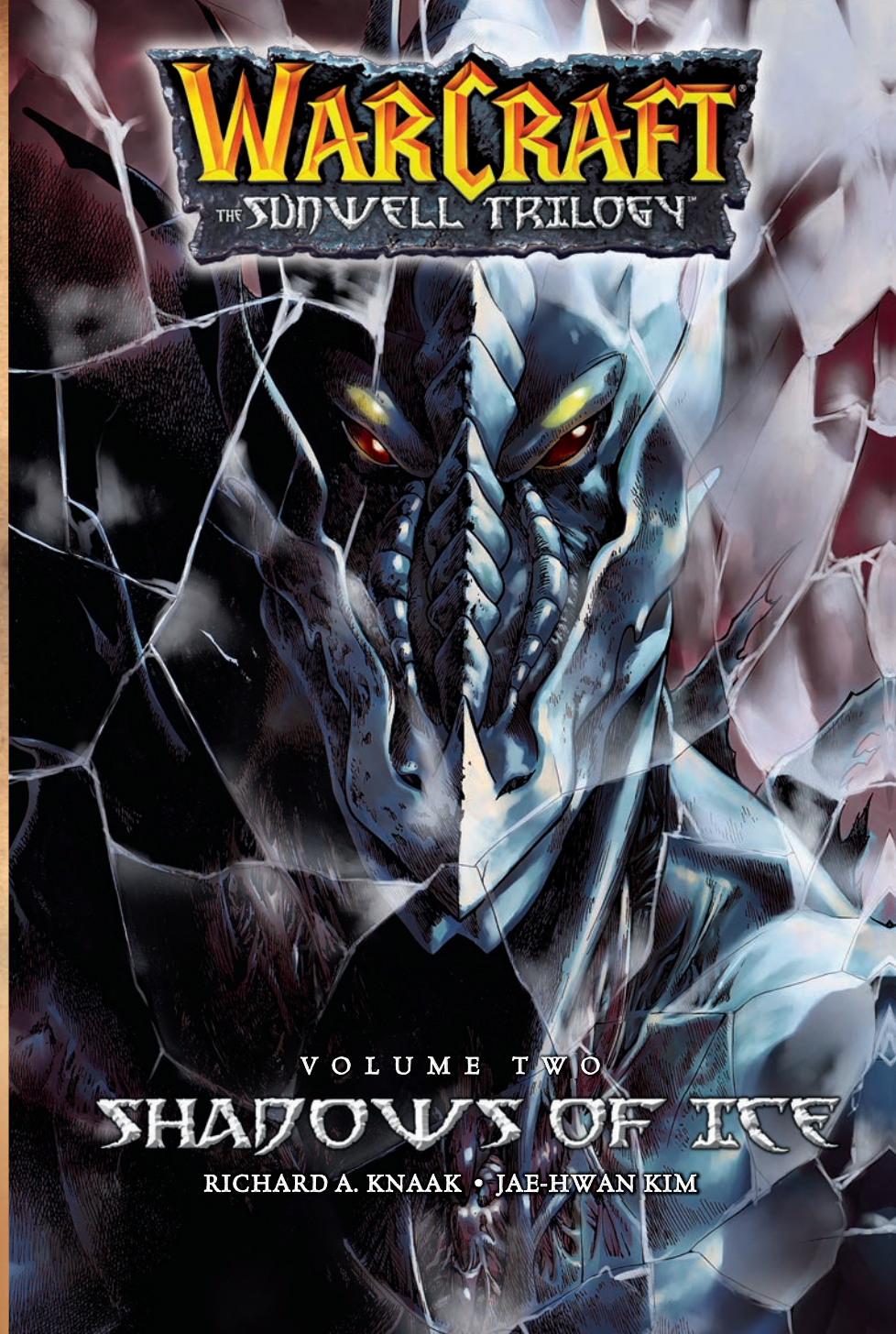
BLIZZARD
WARCRAFT
THE SUNWELL TRILOGY
VOLUME TWO
SHADOWS OF ICE
RICHARD A. KNAAK
JAE-HWAN KIM

WARCRAFT

THE SUNWELL TRILOGY

VOLUME TWO SHADOWS OF ICE

RICHARD A. KNAAK • JAE-HWAN KIM





Warcraft: The Sunwell Trilogy Vol. 2

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WARCRAFT

THE SUNWELL TRILOGY™

VOLUME 2

SHADOWS OF ICE

WRITTEN BY
RICHARD A. KNAAK

ILLUSTRATED BY
JAE-HWAN KIM



HISTORY OF THE WORLD OF WARCRAFT®

The world of Azeroth has long been plagued by the misuse of magic. Originally, only dragons and night elves were able to practice the mystic arts, though eventually, even humans began to wield the unstable energy. Unfortunately, the unrestrained spell casting eventually caught the attention of a malevolent, extra-dimensional force known as the Burning Legion.

The Burning Legion's first attempt to invade Azeroth, known as the War of the Ancients, was only thwarted after many lives were lost and the world's sole continent was shattered. With their second attempt, the Burning Legion used the orcs from the world of Draenor as their pawns.

Twisted and corrupted by the Burning Legion's influence, the orcs invaded Azeroth through the Dark Portal. After many ferocious battles, this Second War ended with the orcs' defeat and imprisonment. Still determined to conquer Azeroth, the Burning Legion created one of its most twisted servants, the Lich King, to weaken Azeroth's defenders.

The Lich King spread a plague of death and terror across Azeroth that was meant to snuff out human civilization. All those who died from the dreaded plague would arise as the undead, and their spirits would be bound to the Lich King's iron will forever.

The army of the dead swept across the land, and Quel'Thalas, the glorious homeland of the high elves which had stood for thousands of years, was devastated. The undead Scourge then moved south to Dalaran, and then to Kalimdor, home of the night elves.

Though the undead Scourge was stopped at Kalimdor, they had transformed Lordaeron and Quel'Thalas into toxic Plaguelands. Grieving for the loss of their homeland, most of the high elves have adopted a new name and a new mission. Calling themselves "blood elves," they now seek out and siphon magic from any available source, including demons.

Meanwhile, half of the undead forces staged a coup for control over the undead Scourge. Eventually, the banshee Sylvanas Windrunner and her rebel undead--known as the Forsaken--claimed the ruined capital city of Lordaeron as their own and vowed to drive the Scourge from the land.

Currently the Lich King resides in Northrend; he is rumored to be rebuilding the Icecrown Citadel. His trusted lieutenant, Kel'Thuzad, commands the Scourge in the Plaguelands. Sylvanas and her rebel Forsaken hold only the Tirisfal Glades, a small portion of the war-torn kingdom, while the humans, orcs, and night elves are trying to rebuild their societies

WARCRAFT

THE SUNWELL TRILOGY

The story thus far . . .

KALEEGOS, A YOUNG BLUE DRAGON, WAS SENT BY HIS MASTER TO INVESTIGATE A STRANGE SURGE OF MAGICAL POWER. BEFORE HE COULD REACH HIS DESTINATION, KALEE WAS SHOT DOWN BY THE DRAGON HUNTER KNOWN AS HARHYN GRYMSTONE. GRYMSTONE WAS A TWISTED, BITTER DWARF WHO LOST HIS LOVED ONES IN A DRAGON ATTACK. HE AND HIS RAGGED BAND OF HUNTERS WERE ONLY TOO HAPPY TO SERVE THOSE WHO WOULD ENABLE THEM TO SLAY ALL THE DRAGONS THEY COULD FIND.

TRANSFORMING INTO A HUMANOID FORM TO ESCAPE THE HUNTERS' NETS, A WOUNDED KALEE WAS AIDED BY ANVEENA, A KIND, INNOCENT MAIDEN WHO LIVED NEARBY. KALEE TRIED TO WARN ANVEENA AWAY, BUT SHE SEEMED UNCONCERNED ABOUT THE PURSUING HUNTERS. EVEN MORE REMARKABLY, THE YOUNG WOMAN SEEMED UNFAZED BY KALEE'S TRUE NATURE, THOUGH MOST PEOPLE'S REACTION TO MEETING A DRAGON WOULD BE TO FLEE OR TRY TO KILL IT.

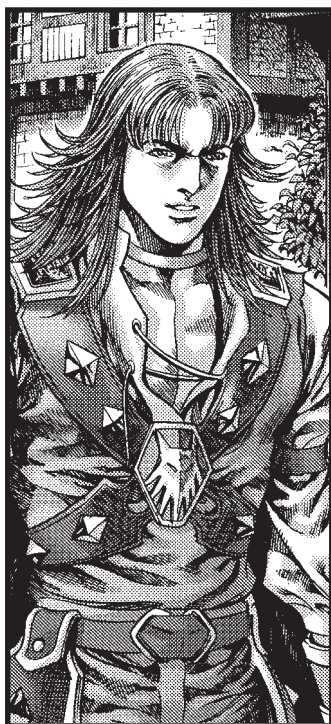
ANVEENA'S PARENTS WERE EQUALLY WELCOMING TO KALEE, AND THEY MAINTAINED THEIR FRIENDLY DISPOSITIONS EVEN WHEN GRYMSTONE KICKED DOWN THEIR DOOR. KALEE AND ANVEENA USED A HIDDEN ESCAPE TUNNEL UNDER THE HOUSE TO AVOID THE HUNTING PARTY,

BUT THEY WERE DISCOVERED AND FORCED TO FLEE. KALEC TRANSFORMED BACK INTO A DRAGON AND FLEW AWAY WITH ANVEENA, BUT HIS WOUNDS AND GRYMSTONE'S ATTACKS DROVE HIM FROM THE SKY ONCE AGAIN.

UNABLE TO CONTROL HIS DESCENT, KALEC CRASHED INTO A NEARBY LAKE. ANVEENA SWAM TO SHORE AND FEARED THE WORST UNTIL SHE FOUND KALEC LYING AT THE WATER'S EDGE. LUCKILY, THE YOUNG DRAGON WAS ABLE TO TRANSFORM AGAIN AND WASH ASHORE BEFORE HIS BULKIER DRAGON FORM CAUSED HIM TO DROWN.

RETURNING TO ANVEENA'S HOME, KALEC AND ANVEENA FOUND ONLY BURNING WRECKAGE...AND THE UNDEAD SCOURGE. FIGHTING THE SHAMBLING CORPSES, KALEC AND ANVEENA WERE EASILY CAPTURED BY THE RENEGADE ELF KNOWN AS DAR'KHAN. DAR'KHAN PLACED PAIN-INDUCING MYSTICAL COLLARS AROUND KALEC AND ANVEENA'S NECKS, AND OFFERED THEM RELATIVELY PAINLESS DEATHS IN EXCHANGE FOR INFORMATION ABOUT THE SUNWELL.

THE SUNWELL WAS A POOL OF MYSTICAL ENERGY THAT WAS THE ESSENCE OF THE HIGH ELVES' LIVES. LOCATED IN THE ELVEN KINGDOM OF QUEL'THALAS, THIS SOURCE OF MAGIC WAS AS

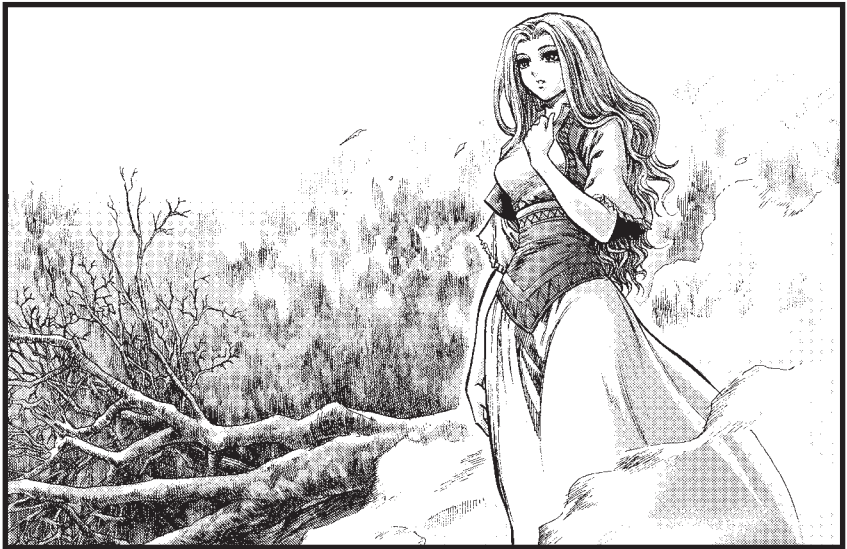


Kalecgos

A young blue dragon. Though trapped in humanoid form by a mystical collar Dar'Khan placed around his neck, Kalec retains many of his magical talents, including the ability to create a sword out of nothingness.

important to the elves as eating or breathing. They used its vast power to build their cities, mold the landscape and make whatever they desired. Unfortunately, Dar'Khan desired much more than the rest of his brethren, leading him to an unholy pact with Archas, the corrupted human knight who became the Lich King.

Dar'Khan enabled the undead scourge to bypass Quel'Thalas's fabled defenses while he drained the Sunwell's energies. While his proud home was overrun by vicious, zombieified corpses, and Dar'Khan fought his fellow elven sorcerers for control of the well, something went horribly wrong. The Sunwell's power exploded spectacularly, ravaging what little remained

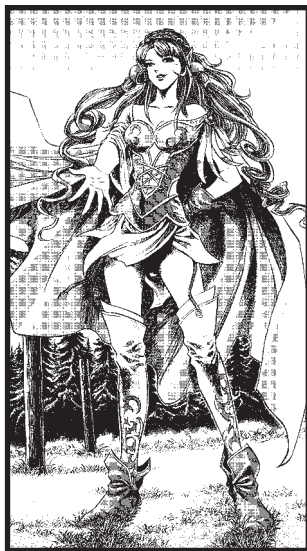


Anveena

A caring, innocent young maiden. Anveena helped a wounded Kalecgos escape from dragon hunters, though her home and parents were destroyed.

UNTOUCHED BY THE SCOURGE.

DAR'KHAN WAS SAVED BY THE POWER OF HIS DARK LORD, AND SENT ACROSS THE CONTINENT IN SEARCH OF THE SUNWELL'S ESCAPED MAGIC . . . WHICH WOULD SEEM TO BE THE SAME POWER THAT KALEC'S MASTER SENSED. DAR'KHAN TRIED TORTURING KALEC FOR INFORMATION, BUT HE WAS INTERRUPTED BY THE ARRIVAL OF TYRYGOSA, A FEMALE BLUE DRAGON WHO IS ALSO KALEC'S INTENDED. TOGETHER, TYRI AND KALEC MANAGED TO WIPE OUT DAR'KHAN'S UNDEAD SERVANTS AND DRIVE THE ELF AWAY . . . BUT THEY COULD NOT REMOVE THE COLLARS HE PLACED ON HIS TWO CAPTIVES.

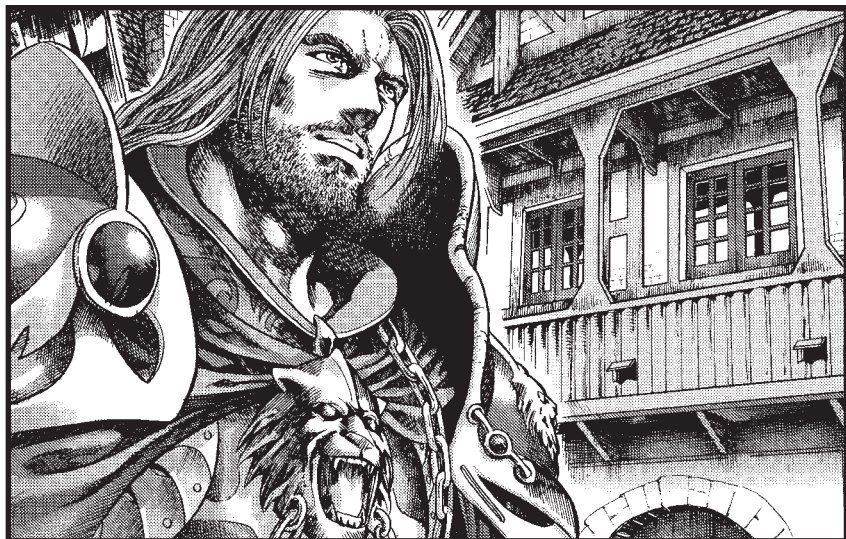


Tyrygosa

A female blue dragon and Kalec's intended. When forced to assume a humanoid shape, she refuses to look merely human. In her words, "At least elves are aesthetically pleasing."

SIFTING THROUGH THE SHATTERED TIMBERS OF ANVEENA'S HOME IN SEARCH OF HER PARENTS, THE TRIO INSTEAD DISCOVERED A STRANGE EGG, WHICH HOUSED AN EVEN STRANGER WINGED SERPENT. ANVEENA NAMED HIM RAGE (FOR THE NOISE HE MAKES) AND KALEC AND TYRI SUSPECTED THAT THE BIZARRE CREATURE MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE SUNWELL ENERGY THAT ATTRACTED THEM AND DAR'KHAN.

SINCE KALEC'S COLLAR PREVENTED HIM FROM TRANSFORMING, TYRI CARRIED HER COMPANIONS TO THE TOWN OF TARREN MILL IN SEARCH OF BOREL, A MAN WHO ANVEENA'S PARENTS SPOKE OF OFTEN. THOUGH SHE NEVER MET HIM, SHE BELIEVED HE MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP THEM REMOVE DAR'KHAN'S COLLARS. THE GROUP



Jorad Mace

A human paladin whose loyalty was sworn to Arthas . . . before Arthas betrayed his father, his homeland and his species. Mace is continually haunted by his terrible loss.

ATTRACTED A LOT OF ATTENTION IN THE SMALL TOWN, INCLUDING THAT OF JORAD MACE. MACE RECOGNIZED BOREL'S NAME, THOUGH HE WAS MORE INTERESTED IN HELPING ANVEENA ESCAPE THE TOWN THAN AIDING KALEE AND TYRI AGAINST A SURPRISE ATTACK BY HARKYN GRYMSTONE AND HIS FELLOW DRAGON HUNTERS.

GRYMSTONE HAD THE DRAGONS CORNERED WHEN HE SUDDENLY FOUND THAT HE, TOO, WAS SURROUNDED BY THE UNDEAD SCOURGE AND DARKHAN. DARKHAN REVEALED THAT HE HAD DISGUISED HIMSELF AS A HUMAN PRINCE TO PROVIDE THE VENGEFUL DWARF WITH THE RESOURCES NEEDED TO KILL ANY DRAGONS THAT MIGHT BE DRAWN TO THE AREA BY THE SUNWELL'S POWER. AS DARKHAN PREPARED TO TAKE RAGE FROM ANVEENA, A SURPRISE ATTACK FROM JORAD MACE HELPED THE DRAGONS AND DRAGON HUNTERS TURN THE TIDE.

WITH THEIR COMBINED EFFORTS, THE UNDEAD WERE WIPED OUT AND DARKHAN WAS CONSUMED IN A BLAST OF TYRI'S DRAGON FIRE.

When Mace informed the others that they might find Borel on Aerie Peak, an apologetic Harkyn Grymstone advised them to seek his cousin, Loggi, who lives in the mountains near there.

Hoping that Loggi might be able to remove the magical collars, Kalee, Anveena, Tyrl, and Jord Mace search not only for the dwarf, but also for the mysterious Borel, who may know more about the Sunwell than anyone. However, reaching Aerie Peak may be harder than imagined, even with a dragon to fly them there . . .





CHAPTER ONE

TERROR on the MOUNTAIN



NOOO!

RRRAUGH!!

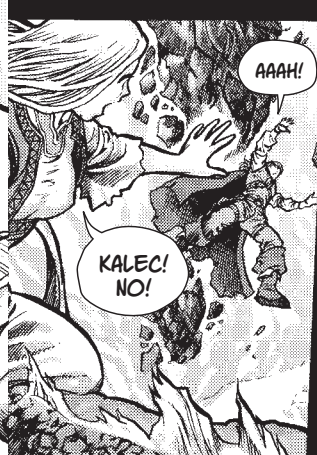
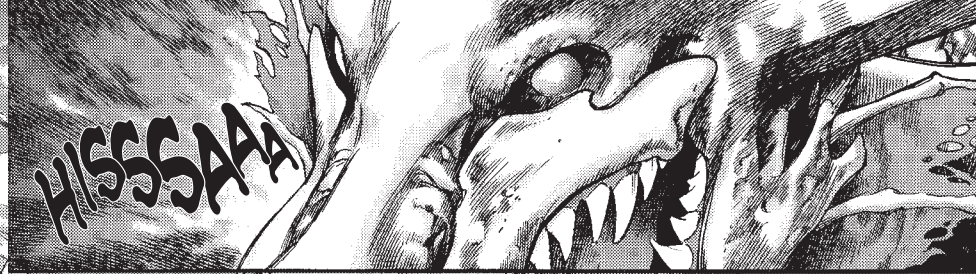


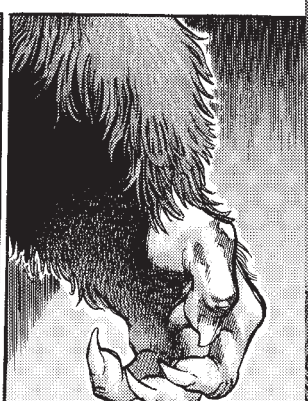
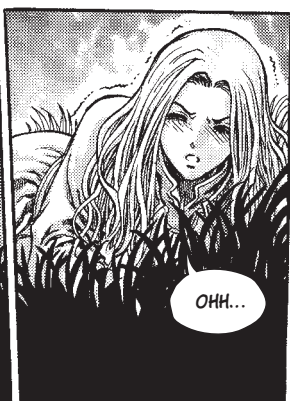
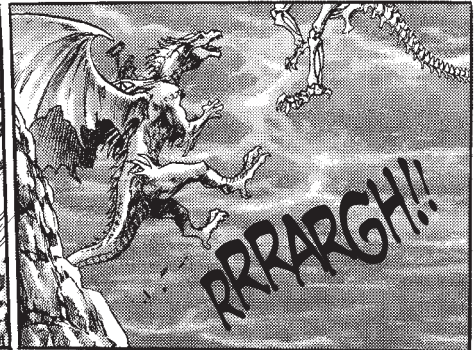
RRRAUGH!!

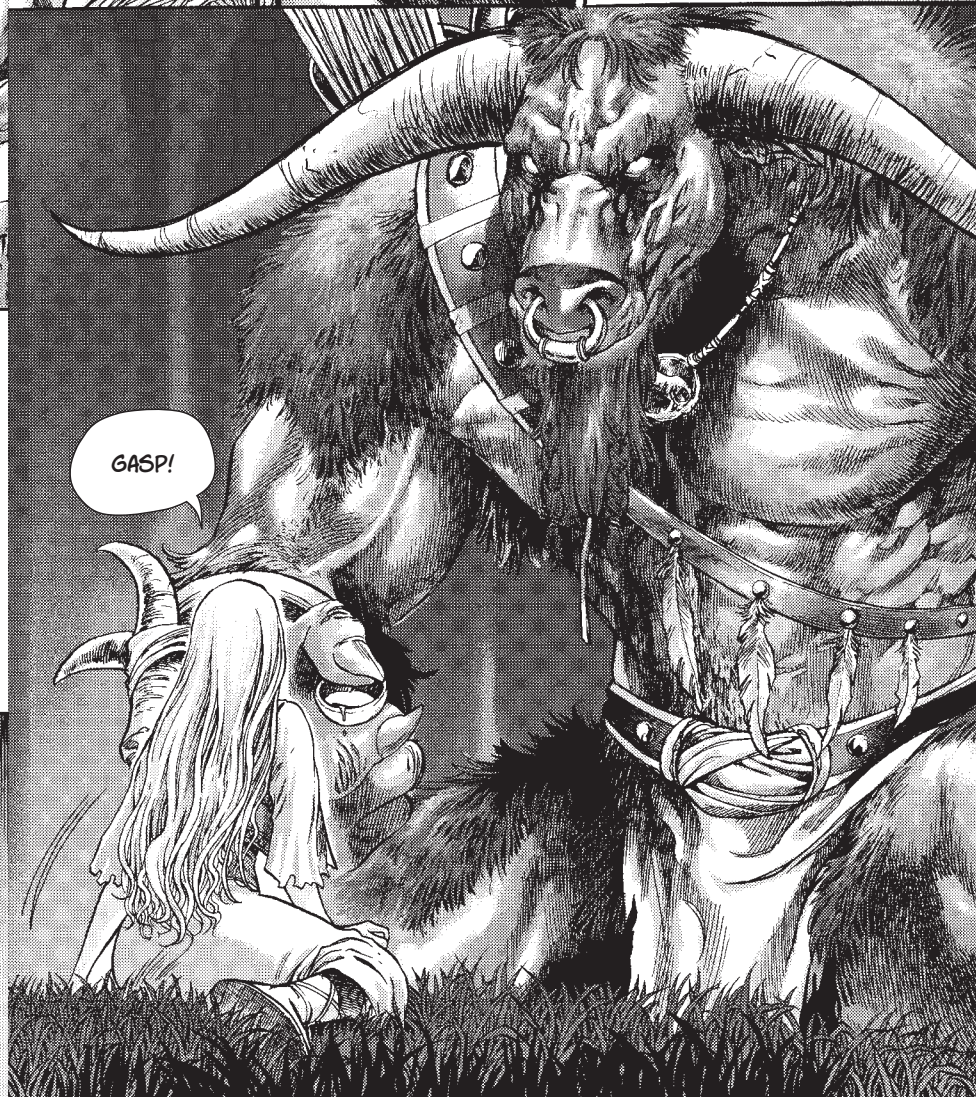
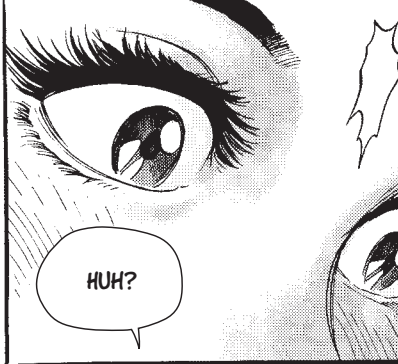
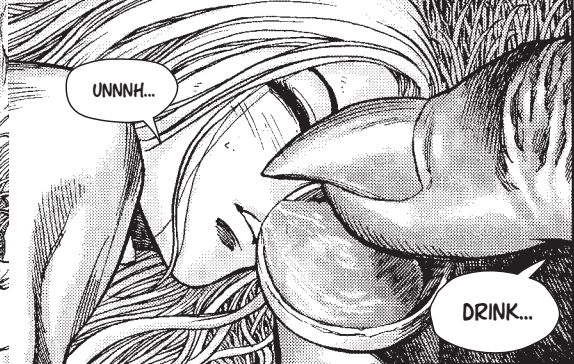


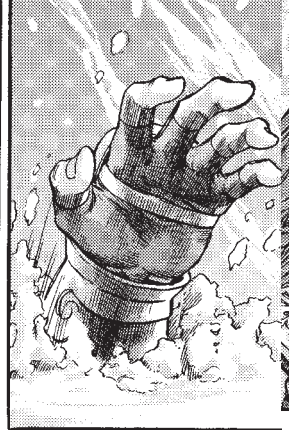
HISSSAAA



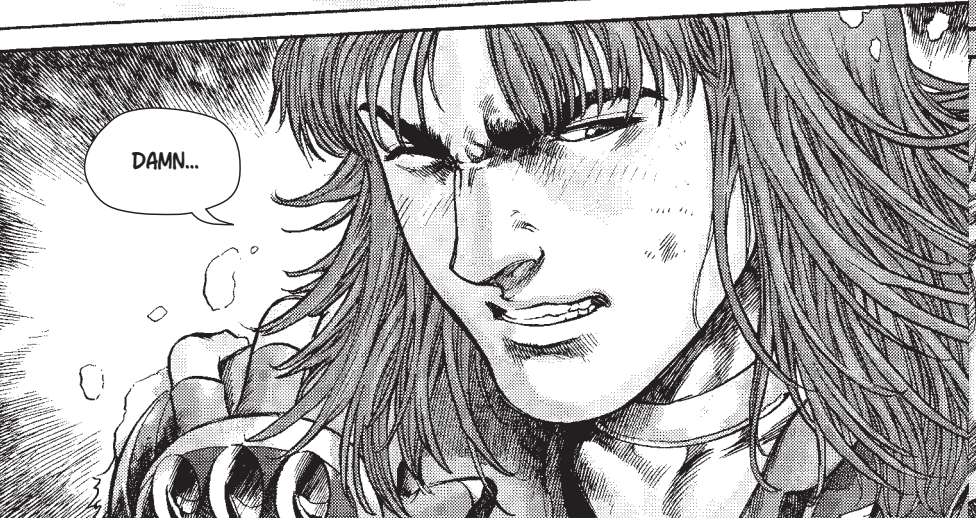




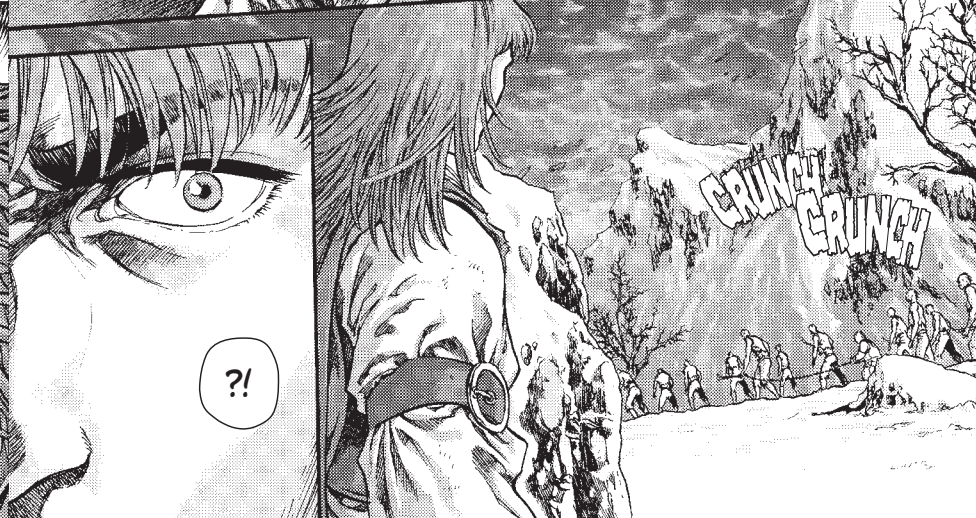
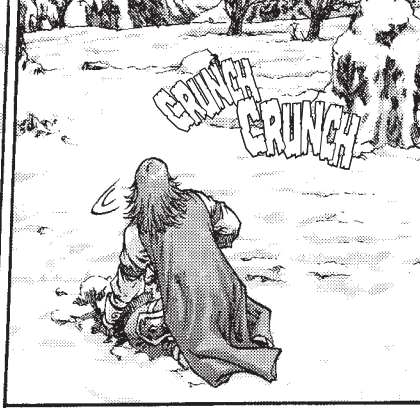
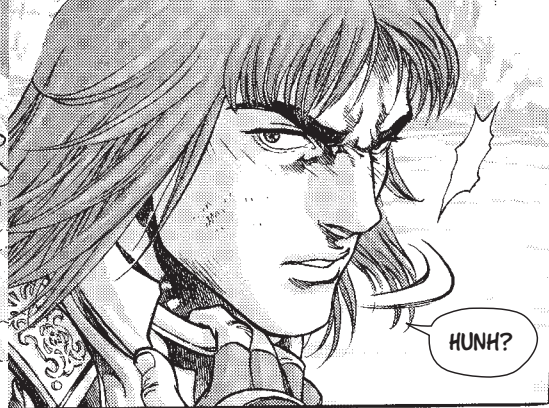




UNNGH...
≧COUGH≧
≧COUGH≧



DAMN...





SSSEARCH
THE AREA!



FIND
THEIR
TRAIL!

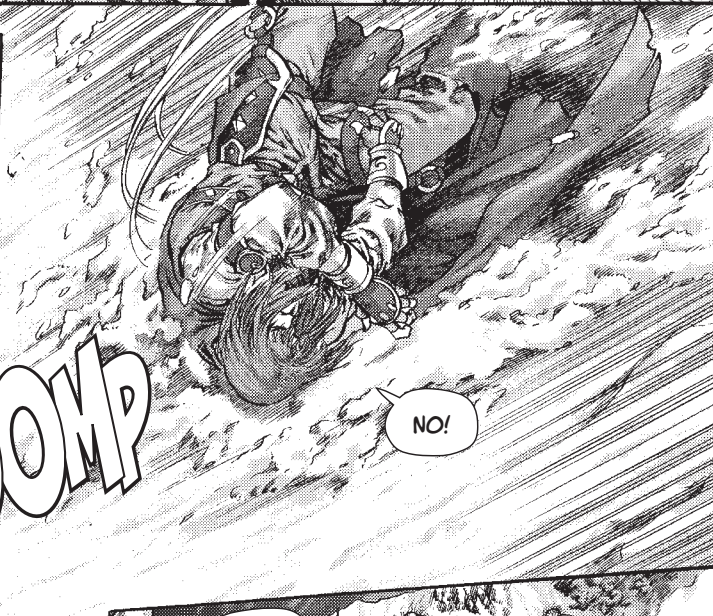


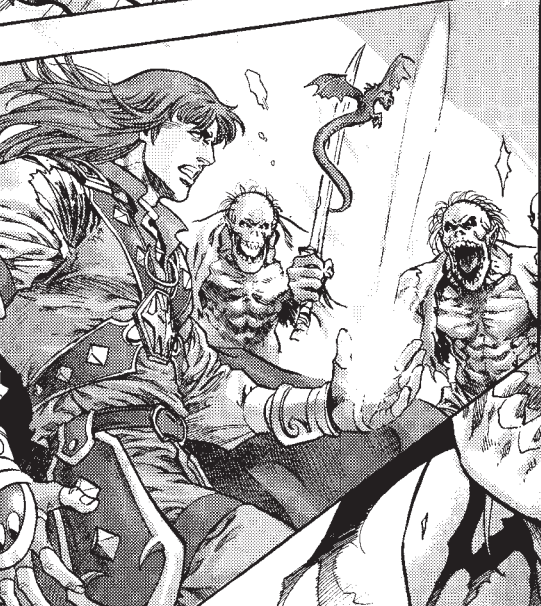
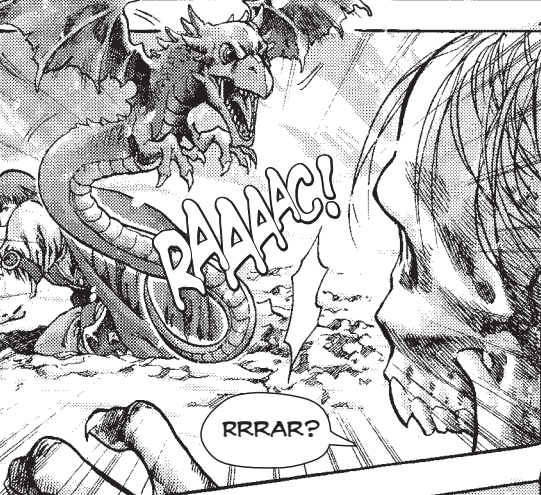
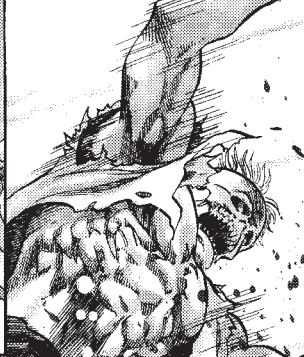
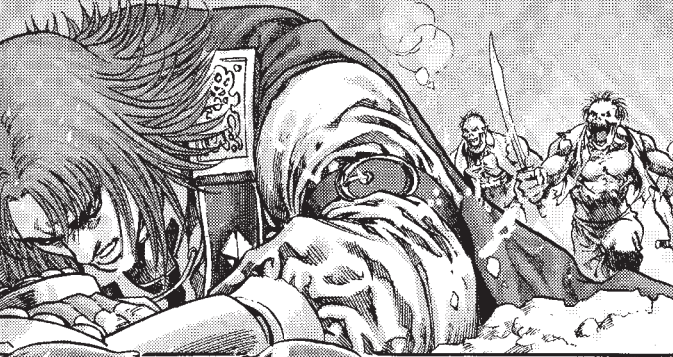
IT
MUSSST BE
HERE!

CRUNCH

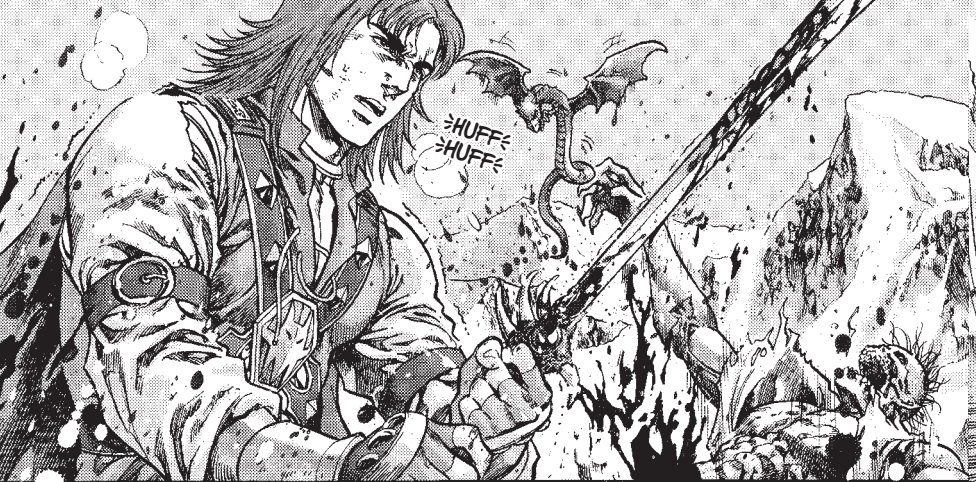


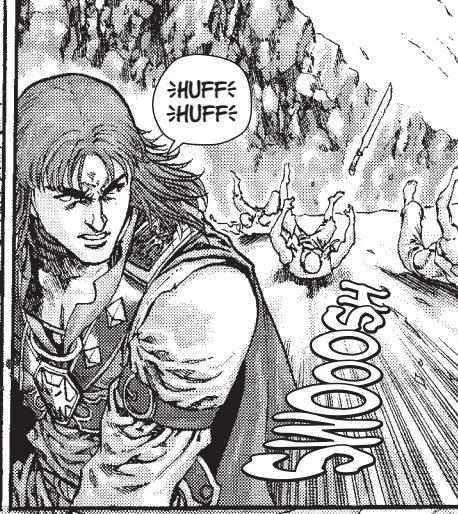
C-CAN'T STAY HERE...
TOO WEAK TO FIGHT.

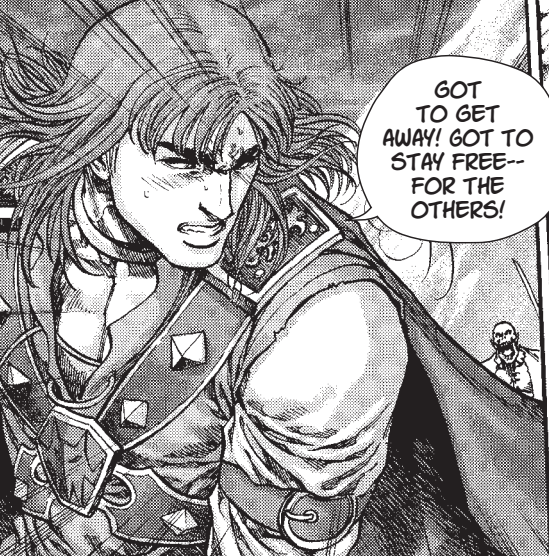




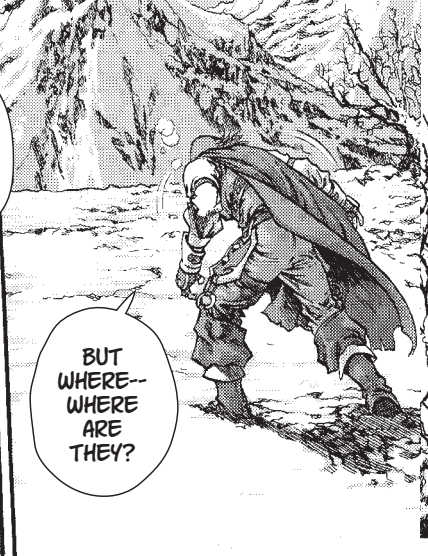








GOT TO GET AWAY! GOT TO STAY FREE-- FOR THE OTHERS!

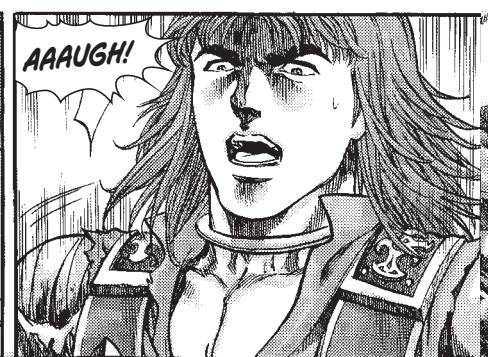


BUT WHERE-- WHERE ARE THEY?



!!!

KRAAK

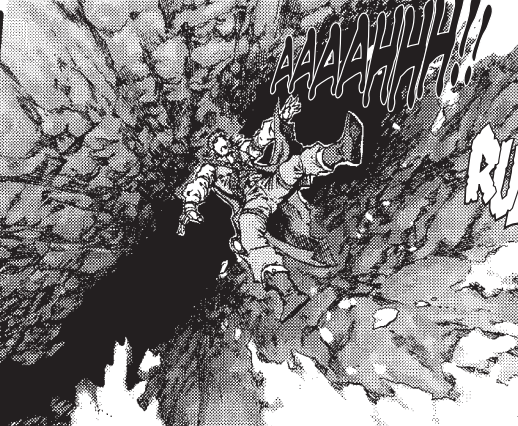
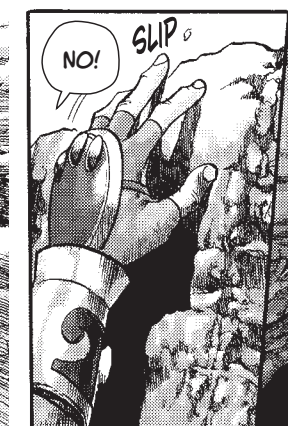
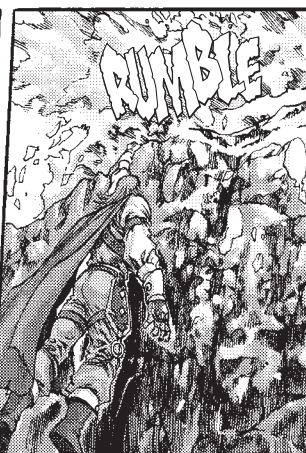
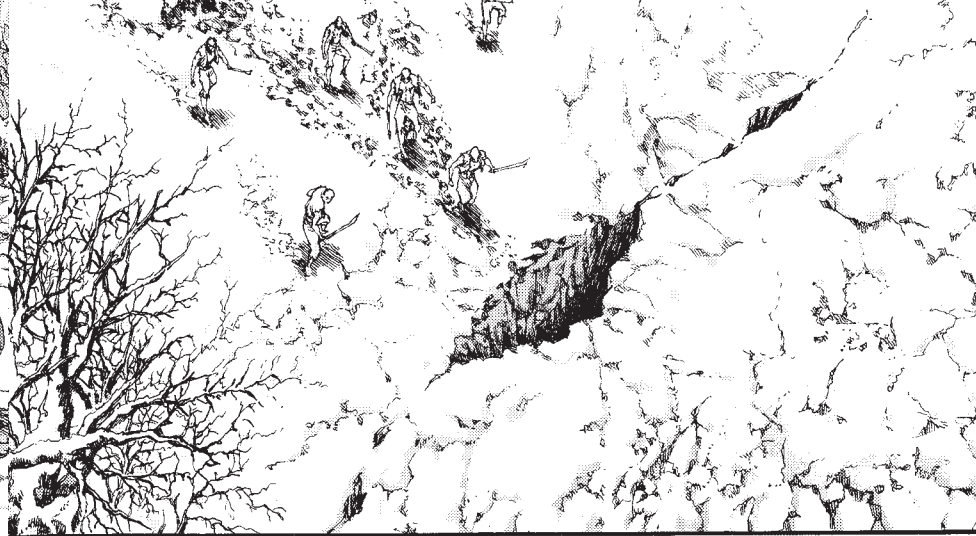


AAAUGH!



FWOP

RUMBLE



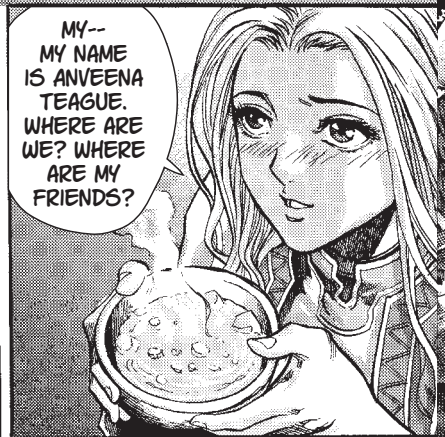


EAT THIS,
LITTLE ONE.
IT IS SNOW
RABBIT AND
HERBS FROM
THE VALLEY
BELOW.

TH-THANK
YOU.



HAVE NO
FEAR OF ME,
LITTLE ONE. I AM
MERELY TRAG
HIGHMOUNTAIN.
I MEAN NO
HARM.



MY--
MY NAME
IS ANVEENA
TEAGUE.
WHERE ARE
WE? WHERE
ARE MY
FRIENDS?




FRIENDS?

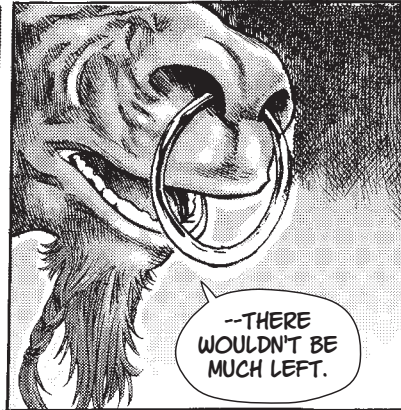


FOUND
ALONE
YOU WERE,
LITTLE
ONE.

LYING IN THE
SNOW, AS IF ONLY
ASLEEP. THOUGHT
YOU A SPIRIT, SO
PEACEFUL YOU
WERE.



SAW NO SIGN
OF OTHERS,
BUT IF THE
FROST WYRM
FOUND THEM--



--THERE
WOULDN'T BE
MUCH LEFT.



NO!

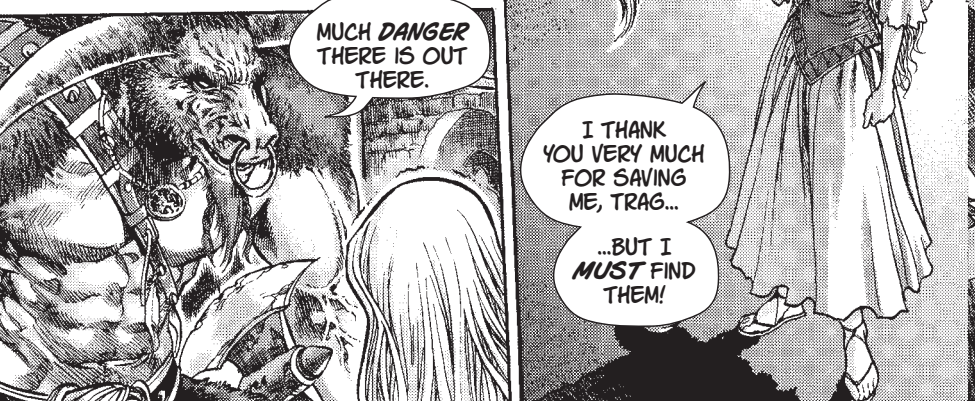


**NO!
THEY CAN'T
BE DEAD! I'D
KNOW IT!**



**THEY'RE
OUT THERE!
THEY NEED
ME!**

**MUST NOT
GO, LITTLE
ONE.**



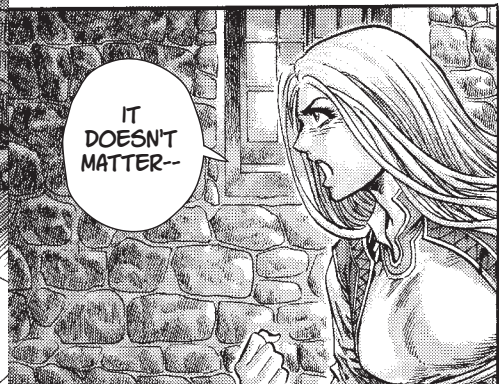
**I THANK
YOU MUCH
FOR SAVING
ME, TRAG...**

**...BUT I
MUST FIND
THEM!**



LISTEN,
LITTLE ONE, IT
IS NOT ONLY THE
FROST WYRM YOU
MUST FEAR.

THERE IS
MORE!



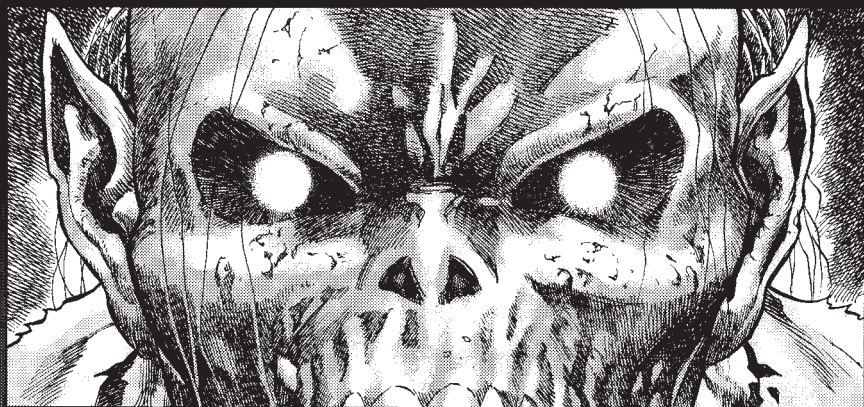
IT
DOESN'T
MATTER--



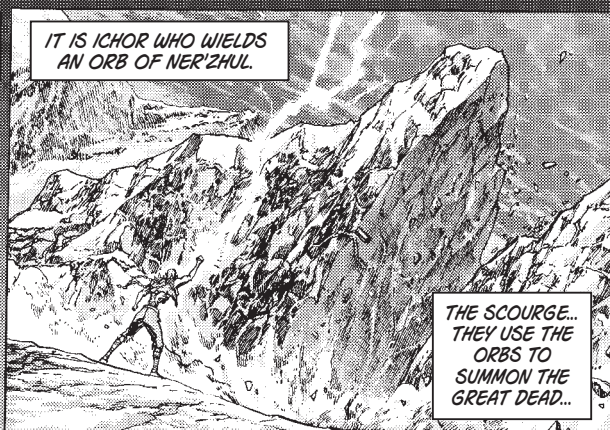
THERE IS...
ICHOR.



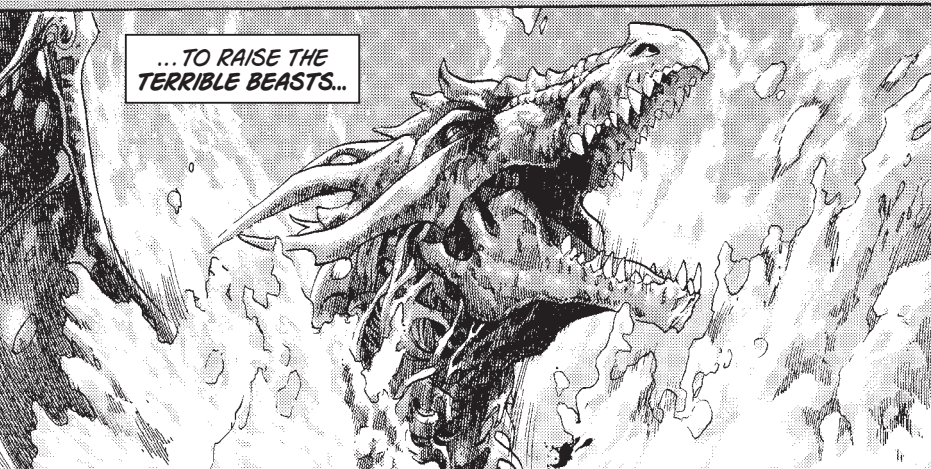
HE LEADS
A BAND OF THE
SCOURGE. THEY
HAVE SLIPPED
PAST THE ORCS,
DWARVES, AND
MY PEOPLE.



IT IS ICHOR WHO WIELDS
AN ORB OF NER'ZHUL.



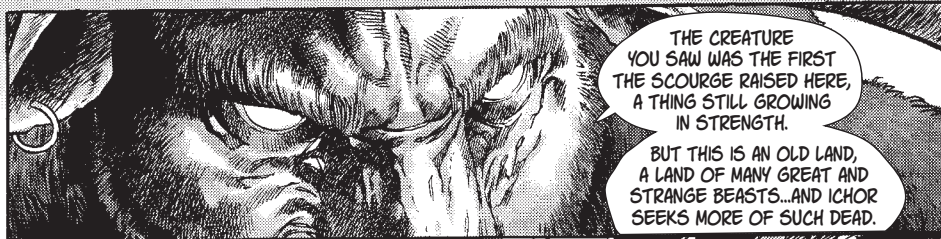
THE SCOURGE...
THEY USE THE
ORBS TO
SUMMON THE
GREAT DEAD...



...TO RAISE THE
TERRIBLE BEASTS...

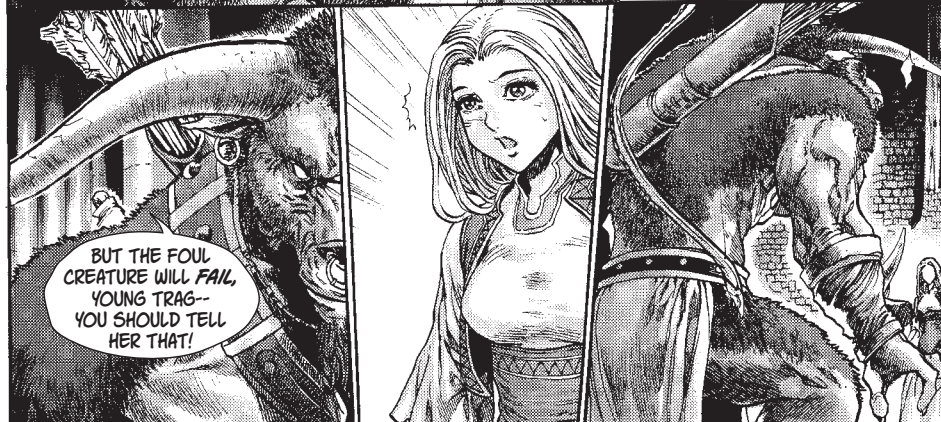


...LIKE THE
FROST WYRM.



THE CREATURE
YOU SAW WAS THE FIRST
THE SCOURGE RAISED HERE,
A THING STILL GROWING
IN STRENGTH.

BUT THIS IS AN OLD LAND,
A LAND OF MANY GREAT AND
STRANGE BEASTS...AND ICHOR
SEEKS MORE OF SUCH DEAD.



BUT THE FOUL
CREATURE WILL FAIL,
YOUNG TRAG--
YOU SHOULD TELL
HER THAT!

A black and white comic book panel showing a man with long hair and a beard, wearing a dark, hooded cloak. He is standing in a stone hallway with arched windows and columns. The lighting is dramatic, with strong shadows.

FAIL,
BECAUSE I...

A black and white comic book panel showing a man with long hair and a beard, wearing a detailed, ornate coat and a hat. He is standing in a stone hallway with arched windows and columns. The lighting is dramatic, with strong shadows.

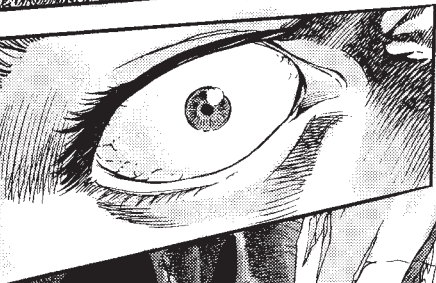
...BARON
VALIMAR
MORDIS,
WILL
STOP
HIM!

CHAPTER TWO

BARON MORDIS



B-BOREL...







I SEE YOU
ARE MUCH
RECOVERED,
GIRL...

...AND I
SEE THAT
THIS CHAMBER
IS NOT AS
SUITABLE FOR
ONE SUCH
AS YOU.



COME!
IF YOU'RE
WELL ENOUGH,
THERE ARE
BETTER PLACES
IN THIS RUIN
THAN THIS
DANK
ROOM.



I-I--

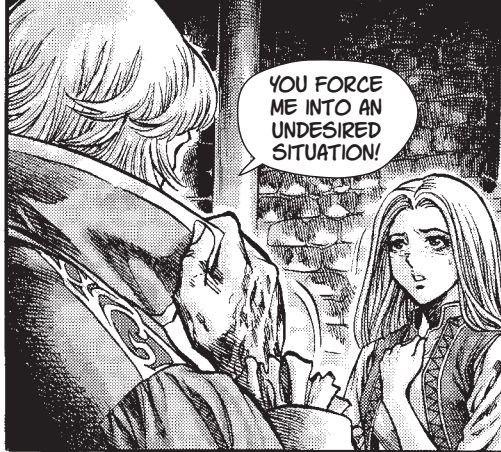


YOU
STARE AT ME
IN *FEAR*?

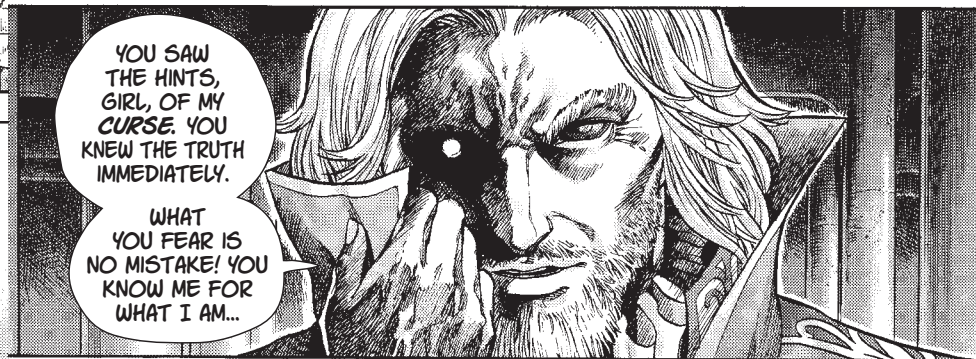
YOUNG TRAG,
YOU'VE BEEN REMISS!
YOU SHOULD'VE
WARNED HER!



GOOD
BARON, FORGIVE!
WISHED HER TO
EAT FIRST...



YOU FORCE
ME INTO AN
UNDESIRE
SITUATION!



YOU SAW
THE HINTS,
GIRL, OF MY
CURSE. YOU
KNEW THE TRUTH
IMMEDIATELY.

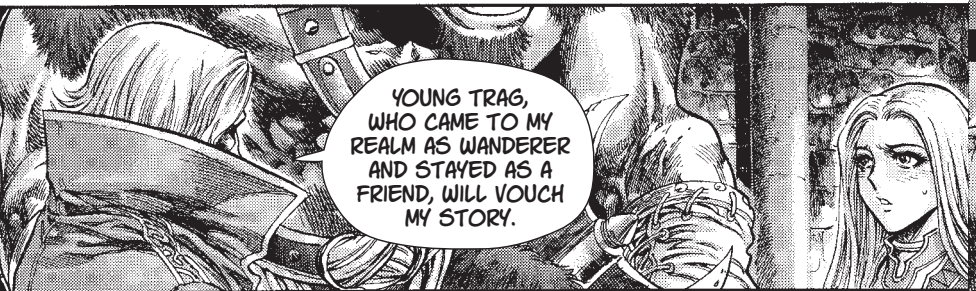
WHAT
YOU FEAR IS
NO MISTAKE! YOU
KNOW ME FOR
WHAT I AM...



...DEAD.

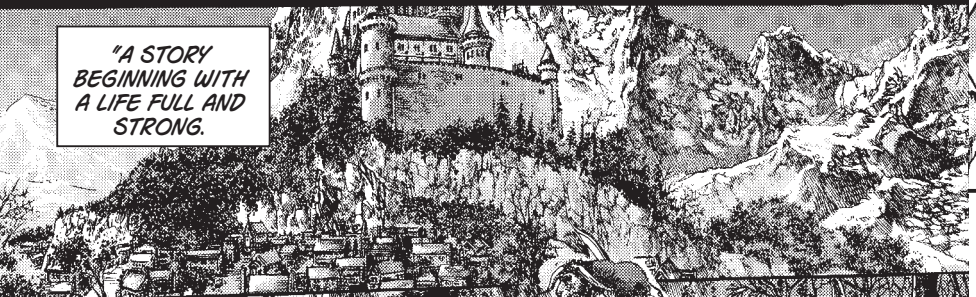


BEFORE YOU THINK IT, I AM **NOT** ONE OF THE SCOURGE, THOUGH THEIR MASTERS CURSED ME TO THIS UNDEATH.



YOUNG TRAG, WHO CAME TO MY REALM AS WANDERER AND STAYED AS A FRIEND, WILL VOUCH MY STORY.

"A STORY BEGINNING WITH A LIFE FULL AND STRONG.

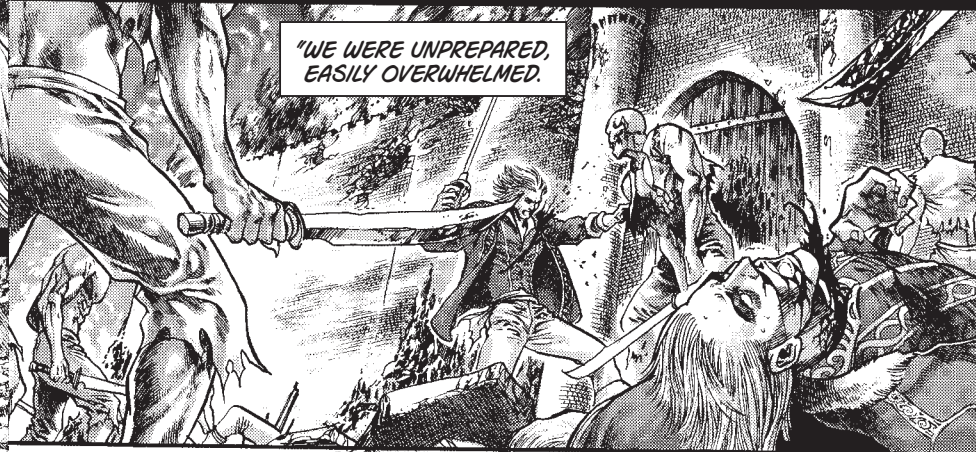


"I, THE LAST OF MY HOUSE, TRIED TO RULE WITH THE KINDNESS AND CARE MY FOREBEARS HAD. FOR A TIME, I SUCCEEDED...





*"... BUT THEN CAME THE
UNRELENTING HORROR
OF THE SCOURGE.*



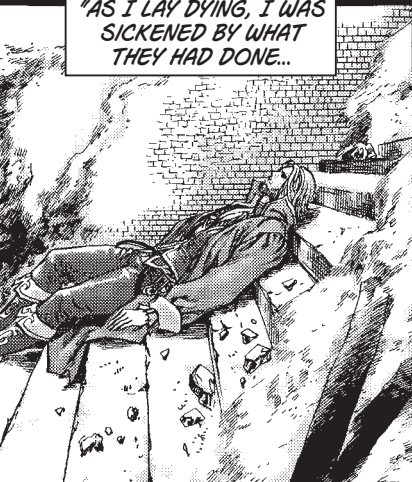
*"WE WERE UNPREPARED,
EASILY OVERWHELMED.*



*"WE FOUGHT
HARD.*

"WE WERE SLAUGHTERED."

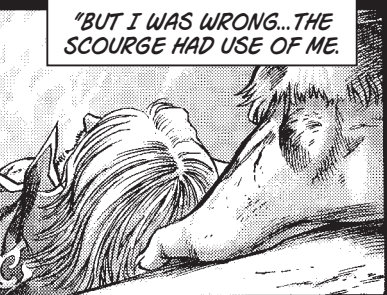
*"AS I LAY DYING, I WAS
SICKENED BY WHAT
THEY HAD DONE..."*



*"...BUT I KNEW
THAT THEY
COULD DO NO
MORE TO ME,
AT LEAST."*



*"BUT I WAS WRONG...THE
SCOURGE HAD USE OF ME."*



*"EVEN DEATH COULD
NOT STOP THEM..."*



*"...EVEN DEATH COULD
NOT SAVE ME."*





*"FOR THE SCOURGE,
I SLEW THE LIVING
HORRIBLY!"*



*"I JOINED IN THEIR
ATROCITIES..."*



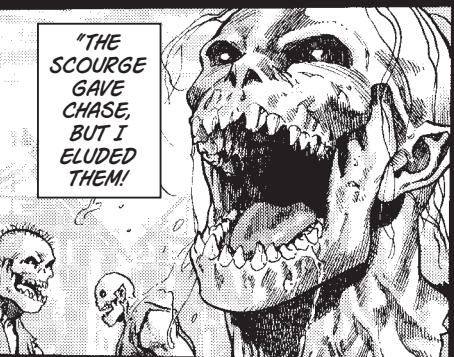
*"...UNTIL
THERE WAS A
POINT WHEN
MY DISGUST
AND DISMAY
OVERWHELMED
THEIR CONTROL
OF MY WILL..."*



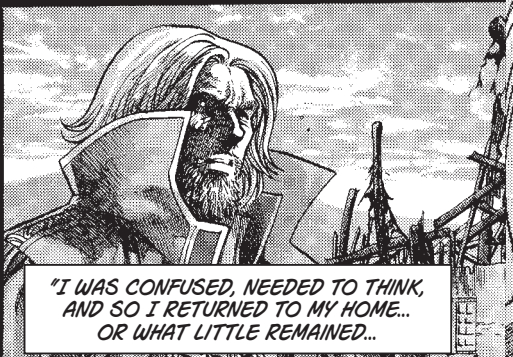
*"...AND I AGAIN BECAME
MY OWN MASTER!"*



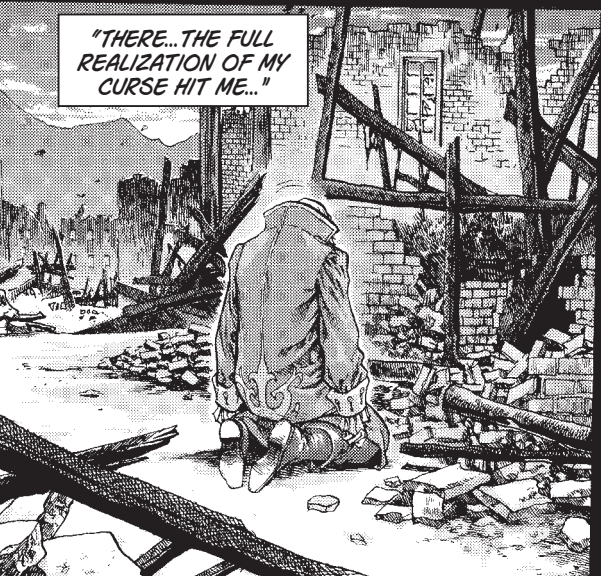
"I KNEW THAT IF I STAYED AND FOUGHT, I WOULD QUICKLY BE DESTROYED--SO I FLED IN SECRET!



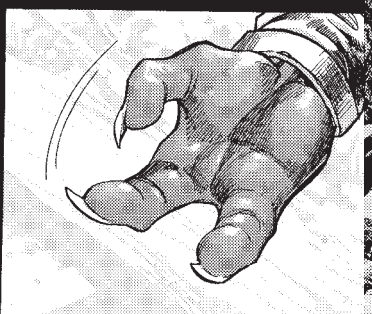
"THE SCOURGE GAVE CHASE, BUT I ELUDED THEM!



"I WAS CONFUSED, NEEDED TO THINK, AND SO I RETURNED TO MY HOME... OR WHAT LITTLE REMAINED...



"THERE...THE FULL REALIZATION OF MY CURSE HIT ME..."

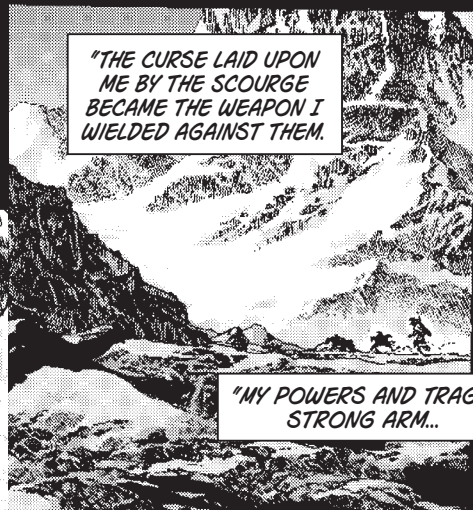




"THERE, YOUNG TRAG--NOT SO YOUNG ANYMORE--FOUND ME. HE ALONE WAS UNAFRAID OF WHAT I HAD BECOME.



"WITH HIM AT MY SIDE, I FOUND NEW STRENGTH AND SWORE TO AVENGE MY HOME AND PEOPLE!



"THE CURSE LAID UPON ME BY THE SCOURGE BECAME THE WEAPON I WIELDED AGAINST THEM.



"MY POWERS AND TRAG'S STRONG ARM...



"...HELPED US LAY WASTE TO THOSE GHOULS WE FOUND!"



"THERE WAS ONE WHO I HUNTED, BUT I NEVER CAUGHT..."



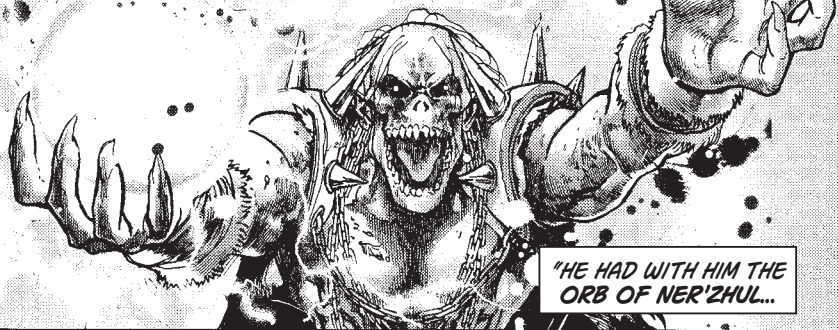
"...UNTIL A TRAIL LED US TO THE ALTERAC MOUNTAINS..."



"... AND UP INTO ITS COLDEST PEAKS..."

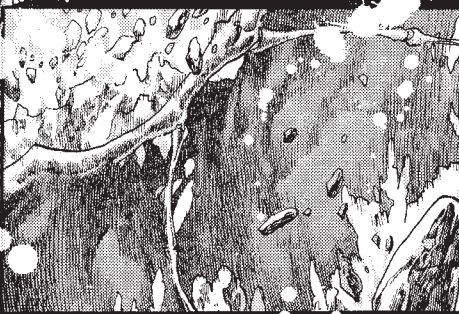


"... WHERE WE DISCOVERED THE FOUL GHOUL ICHOR CONDUCTING NEW HORROR!"



"HE HAD WITH HIM THE
ORB OF NER'ZHUL..."

"...AND HAD COME
IN SEARCH OF
SOMETHING UPON
WHICH TO USE
ITS ACCURSED
ABILITIES."



"HE FOUND THAT
SOMETHING."





THAT WAS
BUT A FEW
DAYS AGO,
GIRL.

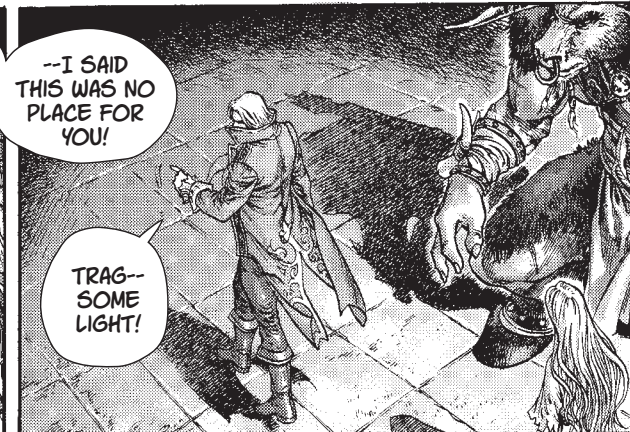
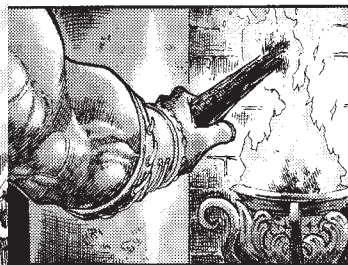
IN THIS
OLD PLACE,
WHERE GHOSTS
OF A DIFFERENT SORT
WANDER, TRAG AND I'VE
TRIED TO PLAN ON HOW
TO SEIZE THE STONE
AND DESTROY ICHOR
BEFORE HIS EVIL
GROWS ANY
FURTHER.



BUT
COME--

--I SAID
THIS WAS NO
PLACE FOR
YOU!

TRAG--
SOME
LIGHT!

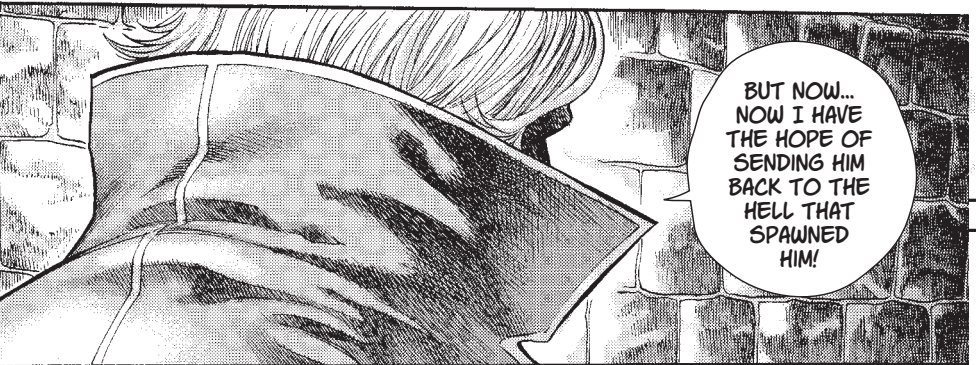


WHAT--
WHAT WILL YOU
DO ABOUT THE
SCOURGE?

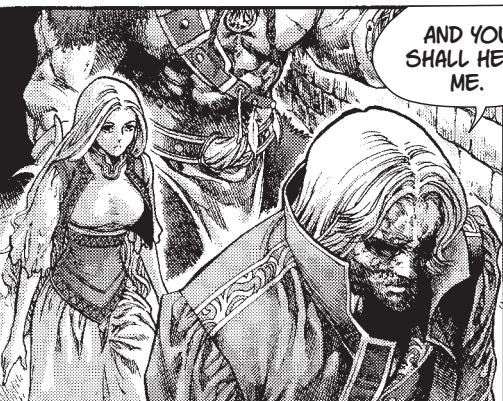
UNTIL
TODAY, I WASN'T
CERTAIN.



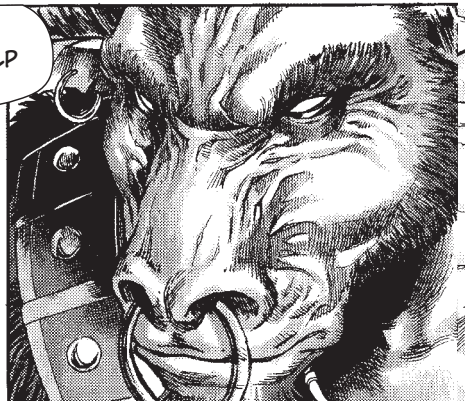
AGAINST WHAT
THE **ARTIFACT** CAN DO,
I AM **NOTHING**.

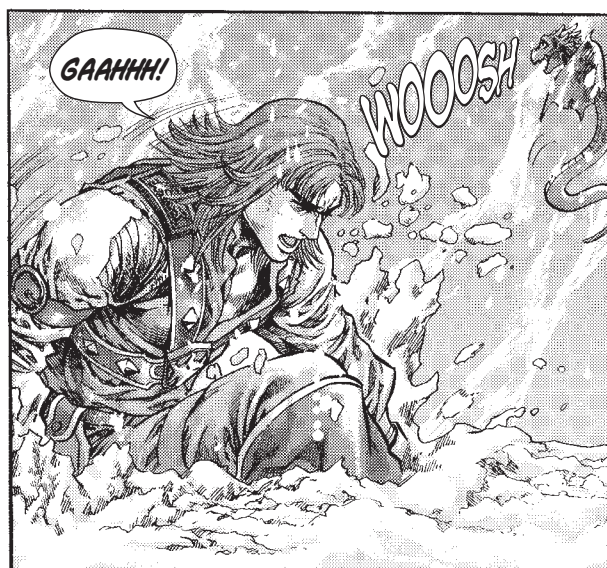
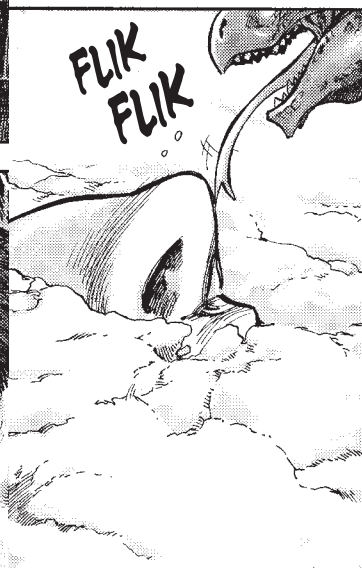


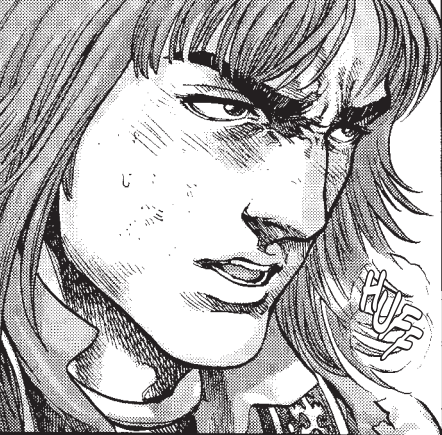
BUT NOW...
NOW I HAVE
THE HOPE OF
SENDING HIM
BACK TO THE
HELL THAT
SPAWNED
HIM!



AND YOU
SHALL HELP
ME.







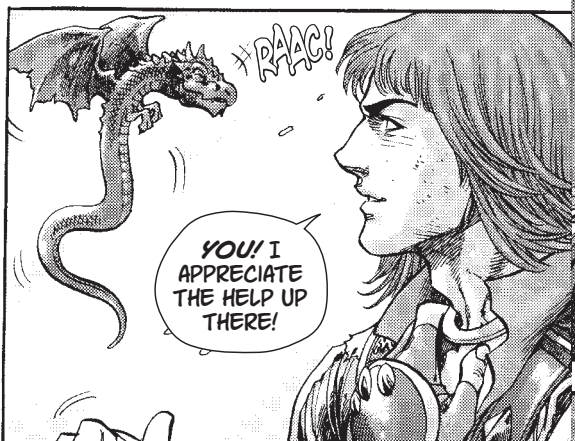
I AM REALLY
BEGINNING TO
MISS WINGS!

THE FALL...IT MUST
HAVE CAUSED AN
AVALANCHE THAT
SWEEPED ME OUT OF THE
CREVASSE...AND AWAY
FROM THE SCOURGE!

OF COURSE, I'M LUCKY I WASN'T
SUFFOCATED IN THE PROCESS...

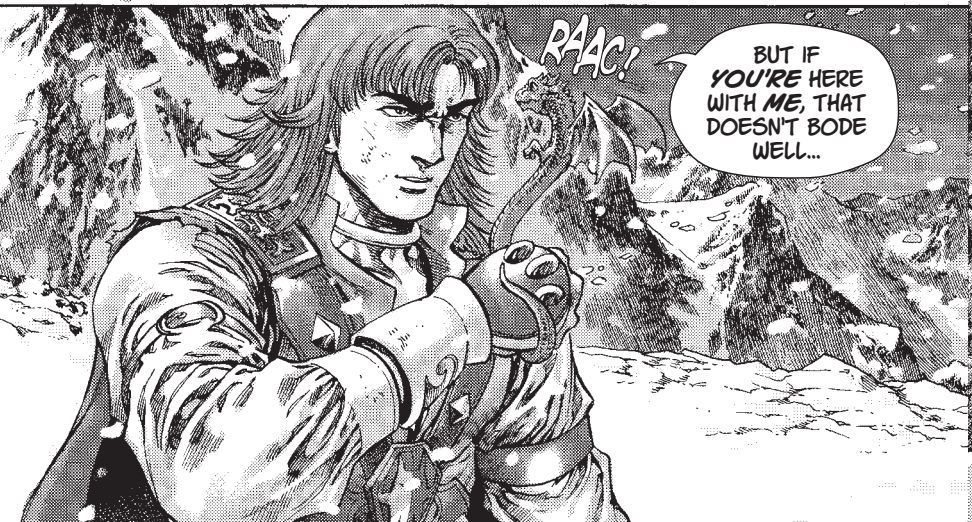


AT LEAST
THE SNOW
SOFTENED
THE LANDING...
SOMEWHAT...



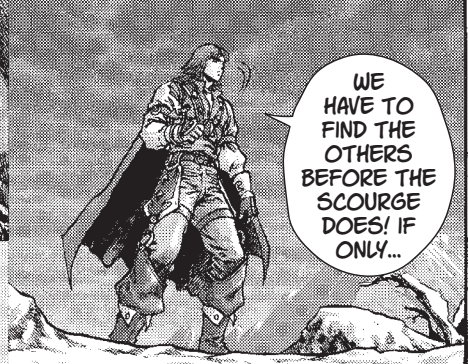
RAAC!

YOU! I
APPRECIATE
THE HELP UP
THERE!

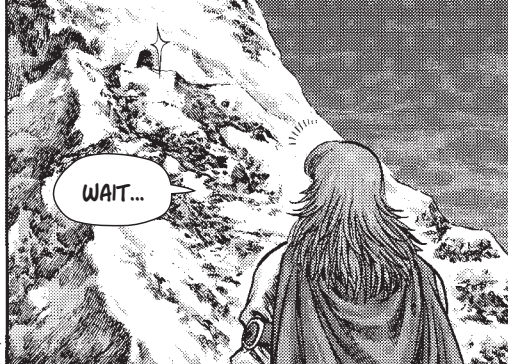


RAAC!

BUT IF
YOU'RE HERE
WITH ME, THAT
DOESN'T BODE
WELL...



WE
HAVE TO
FIND THE
OTHERS
BEFORE THE
SCOURGE
DOES! IF
ONLY...



WAIT...



...WHAT'S
THAT?

RAAG!



A
CAVE?

WE SHOULD
TAKE A CLOSER
LOOK--THEY MAY
HAVE SOUGHT
SHELTER
INSIDE!

RAAG!




THIS CAVE...
IT DOESN'T LOOK
NATURAL!



THESE
WALLS APPEAR TO
HAVE BEEN CARVED
OUT.


AND THESE
STRANGE,
LUMINESCENT
CRYSTALS...
THEY'RE
SET TOO
UNIFORMLY...



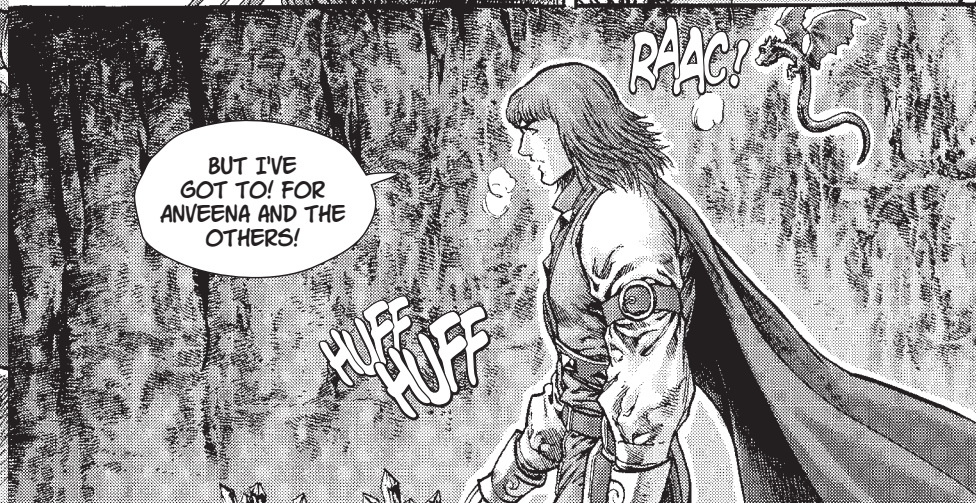
I WONDER
WHO DID THIS...
AND HOW LONG
AGO?



THAT'S
SUPPOSING
I CAN FIND
ANYONE, OF
COURSE...



IF
THEY'RE
STILL
AROUND,
MAYBE THEY
CAN HELP
US!



BUT I'VE
GOT TO! FOR
ANVEENA AND THE
OTHERS!

HUFF
HUFF

RAAC!



CAN'T BELIEVE THAT I'M SWEATING! WHY IS IT GETTING SO WARM IN HERE?



EH?
THAT NOISE!
SOUNDS LIKE
DIGGING!



EITHER I'M
GOING CRAZY,
OR SOMEONE'S
WORKING
AHEAD!




IT
D-DOESN'T
SOUND MUCH
FARTHER!

CHIP
CHIP
CHIP

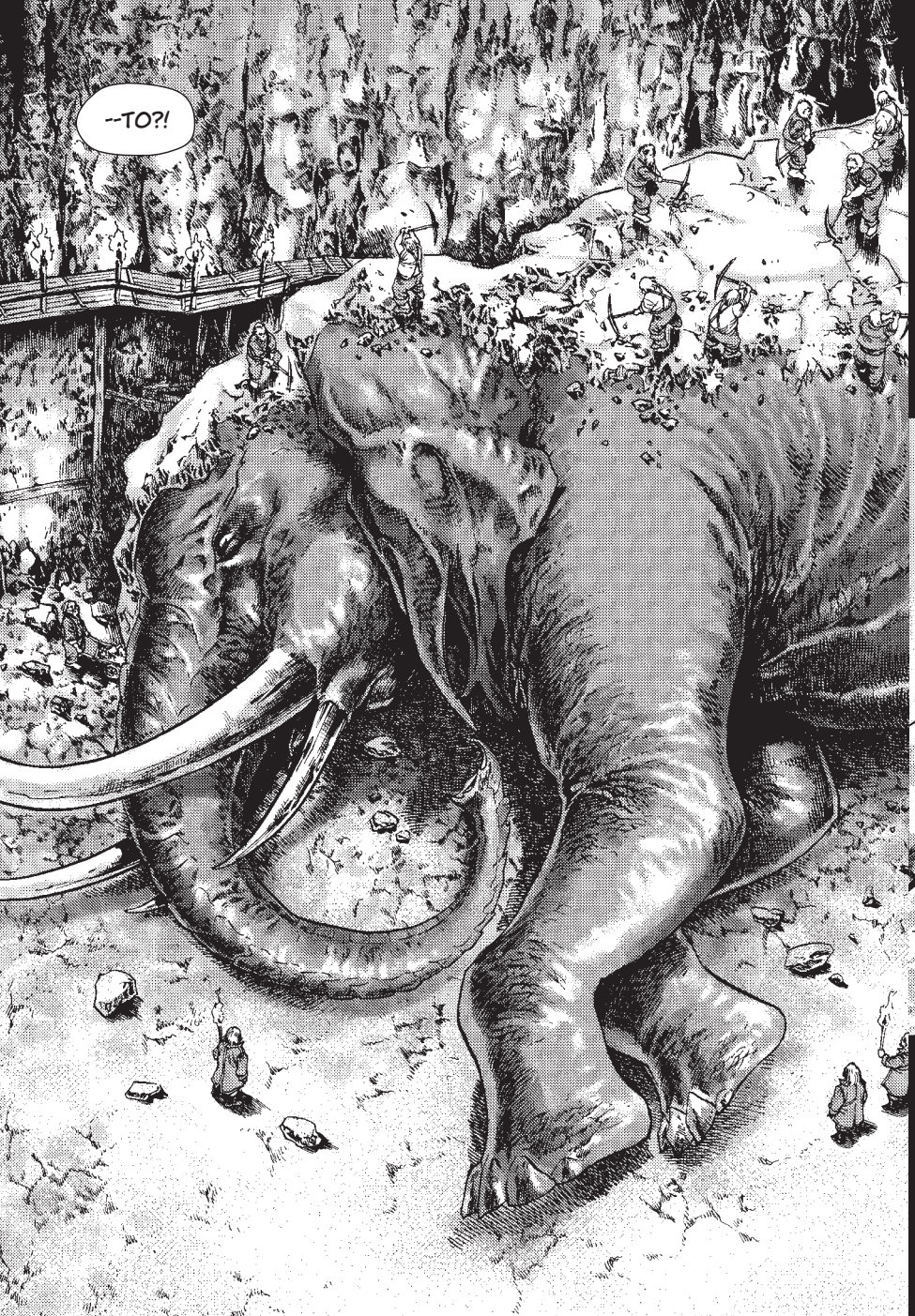


THERE--
BUT I'D
BETTER BE
CAREFUL!



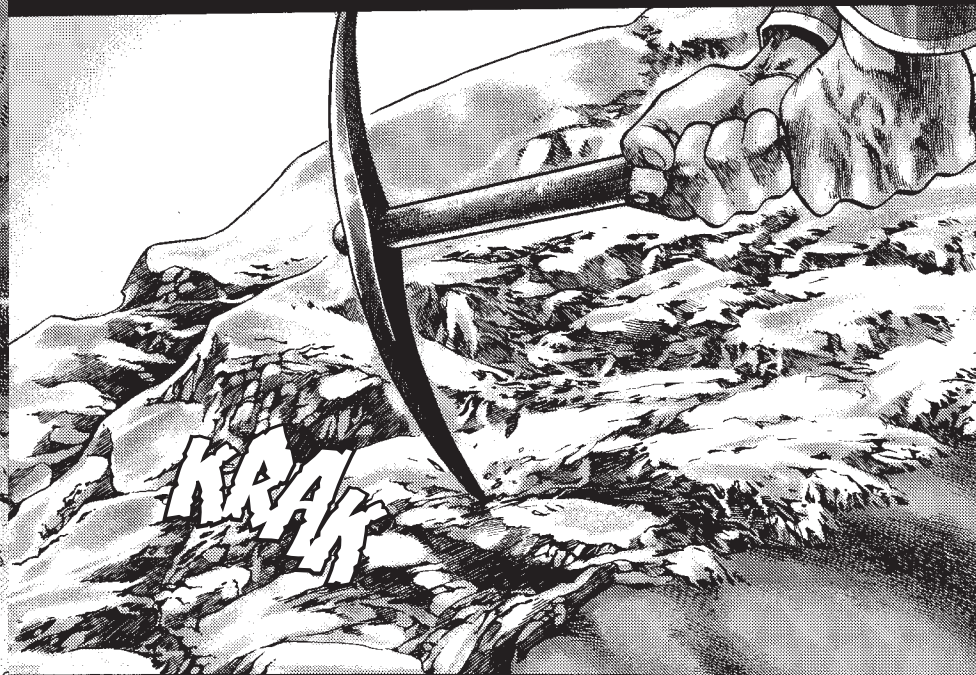
THERE'S
NO TELLING
WHO THEY
ARE OR WHAT
THEY MIGHT
BE UP--

--TO?!



CHAPTER THREE

CAVERNS OF THE DEAD





WHAT
ARE THEY
DOING?

KRAK

CHIP CHIP



WHY ARE
THEY TRYING TO
FREE THE REMAINS
OF THAT ANCIENT
BEHEMOTH?





THEY'RE BEING SO CAREFUL...

KRACK
CHIP

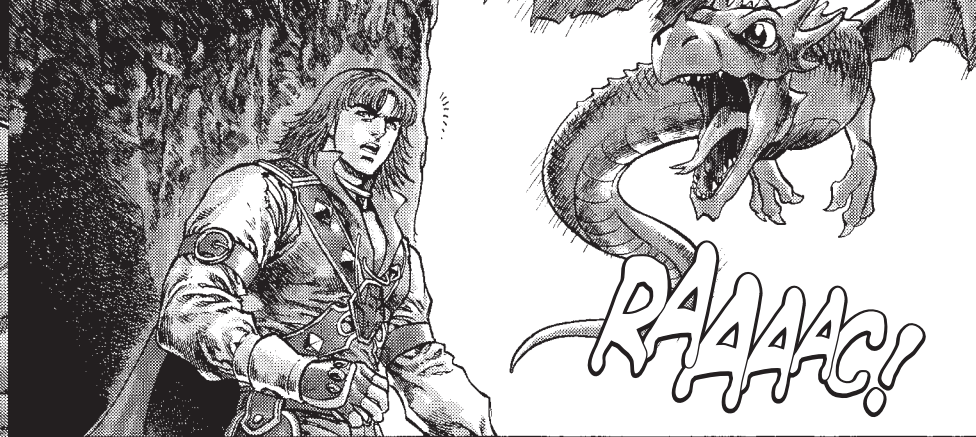


...AS IF THEY DON'T WANT TO HURT IT!



BUT THAT MAKES NO SENSE!

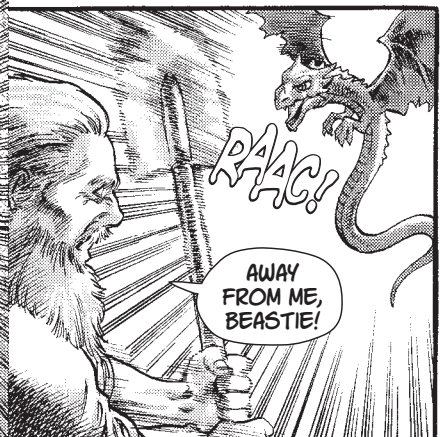
UNLESS... COULD IT BE THAT--



RAAAAC!



NO!

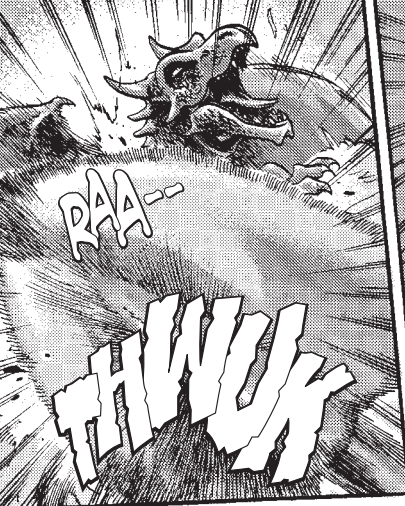


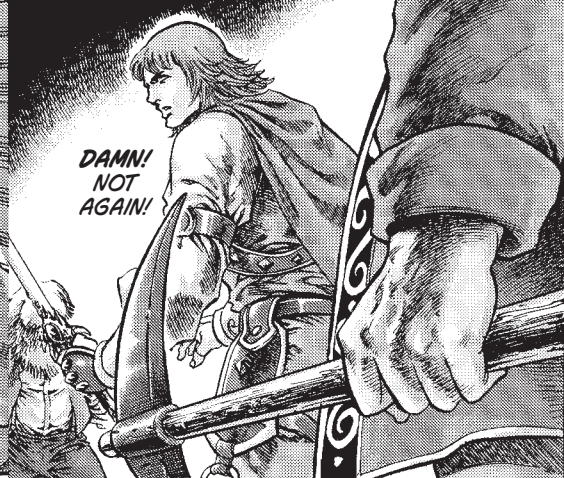
RAAC!

AWAY FROM ME, BEASTIE!

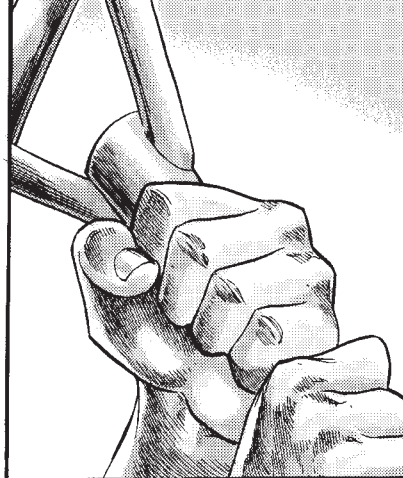


GOT TO CONCENTRATE!

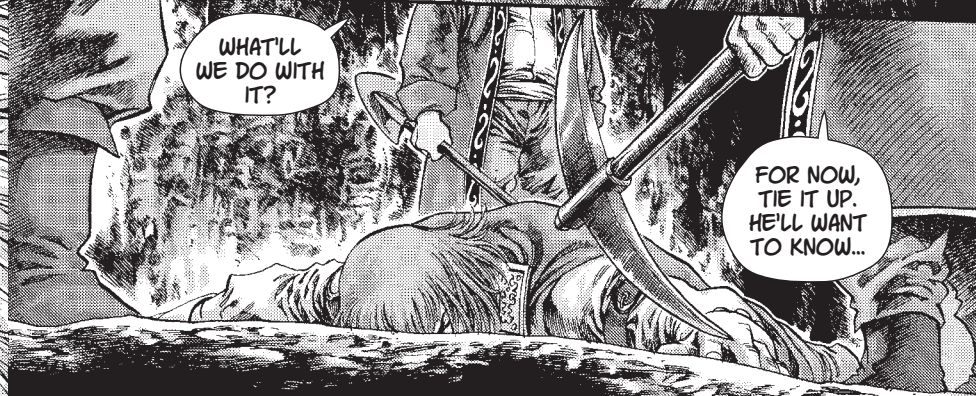




DAMN!
NOT
AGAIN!



UNGH!

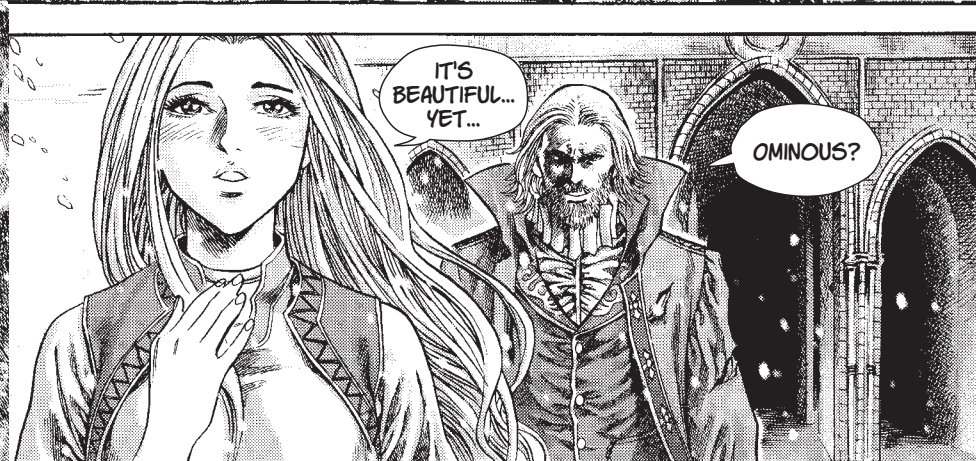


WHAT'LL
WE DO WITH
IT?

FOR NOW,
TIE IT UP.
HE'LL WANT
TO KNOW...

WUOOO







I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW I CAN HELP YOU! AND MY FRIENDS--

IF THEY LIVE, THEY ARE PROBABLY ICHOR'S PRISONERS... WHICH LEAVES LITTLE TIME FOR HESITATION!



IF YOU HELP, GIRL, I THINK WE CAN STILL SAVE THEM.

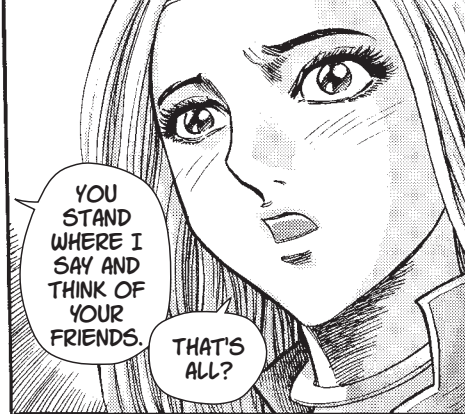


ALL-- ALL RIGHT, BARON. WHAT MUST I DO?



NOTHING TOO TERRIBLE.

WHEN WE VENTURE OUT AGAIN, I WILL GIVE YOU A CRYSTAL.



YOU STAND WHERE I SAY AND THINK OF YOUR FRIENDS.

THAT'S ALL?



THAT'S ALL, YES... I WILL DO THE REST.

BUT HOW WILL THAT--?



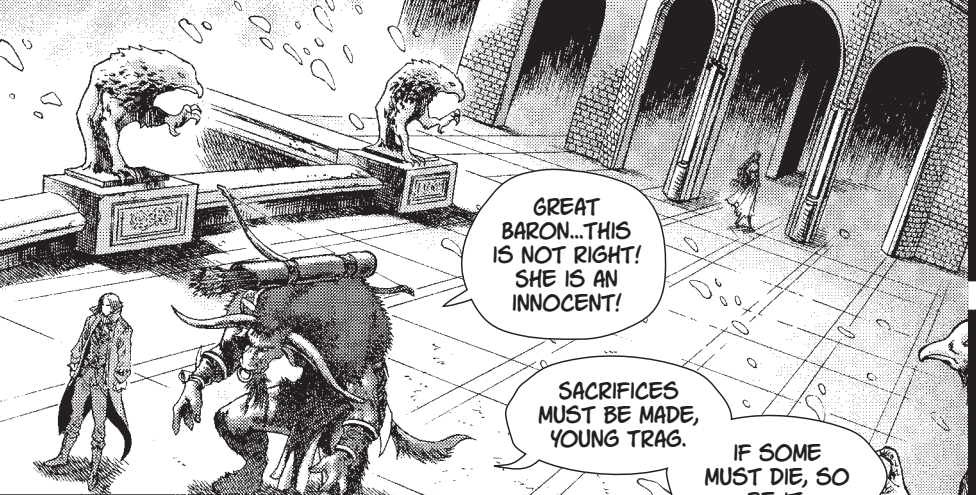
LITTLE ONE, IT IS GROWING COLDER. YOU SHOULD COME INSIDE.

AH, YES! FORGIVE ME! I NO LONGER SENSE THE COLD!



WE CAN TALK LATER...

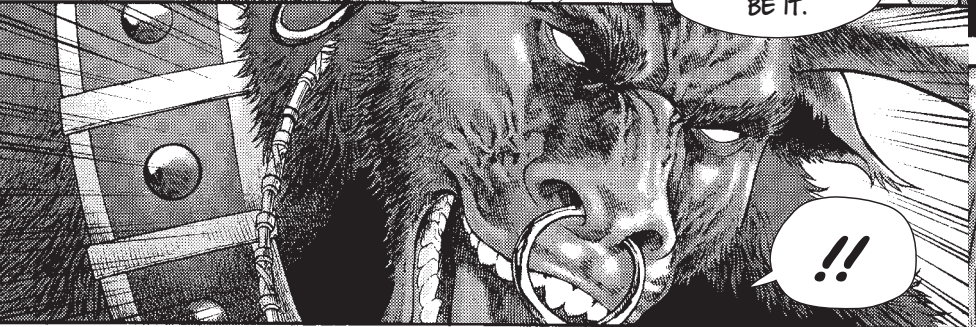
A-ALL RIGHT...



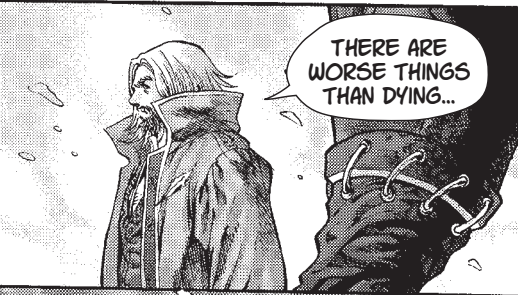
GREAT
BARON...THIS
IS NOT RIGHT!
SHE IS AN
INNOCENT!

SACRIFICES
MUST BE MADE,
YOUNG TRAG.

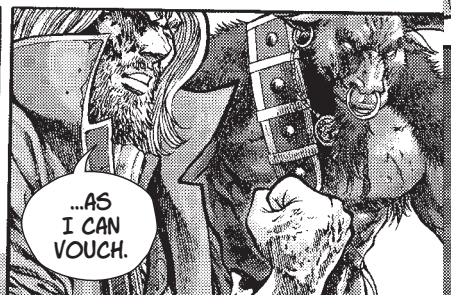
IF SOME
MUST DIE, SO
BE IT.



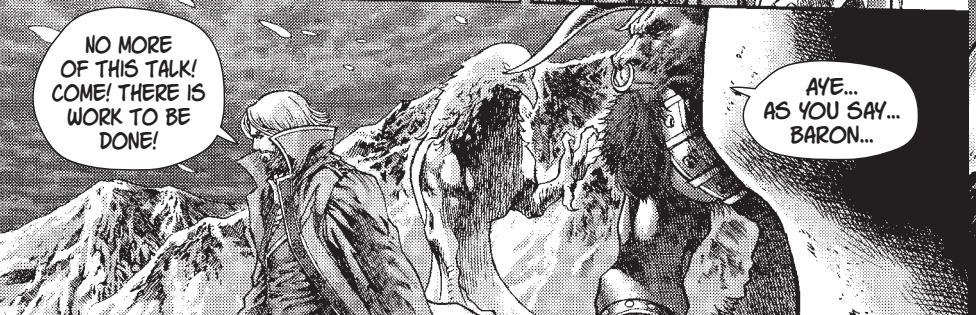
!!



THERE ARE
WORSE THINGS
THAN DYING...



...AS
I CAN
VOUCH.



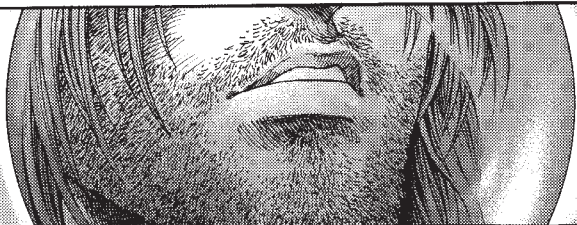
NO MORE
OF THIS TALK!
COME! THERE IS
WORK TO BE
DONE!

AYE...
AS YOU SAY...
BARON...

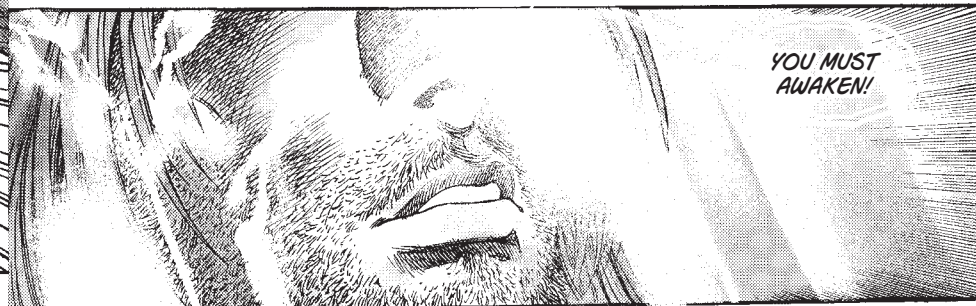
JORAD
MACE...



JORAD
MACE!



YOU MUST
AWAKEN!



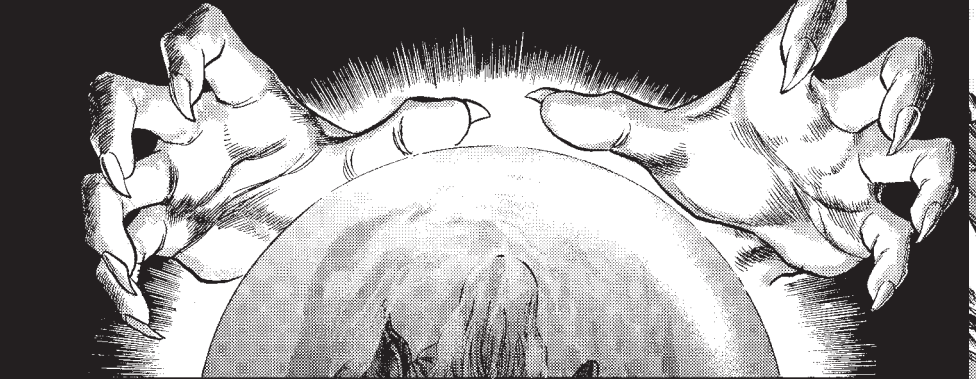
AWAKEN!



B-BOREL?

S-SO
COLD...
CAN'T
MOVE...





IT MUST
BE YOU WHO
FREES YOU...

YOU HAVE
THE MEANS...AND
THE WILL...

THE...THE
HAMMER...



IT IS YOU, AND
YOU IT...STRIVE
TOGETHER!

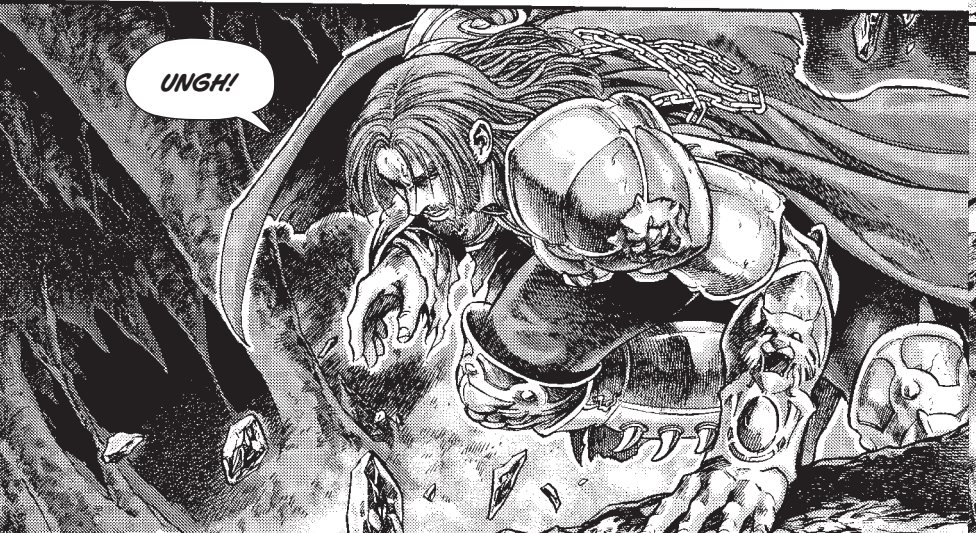
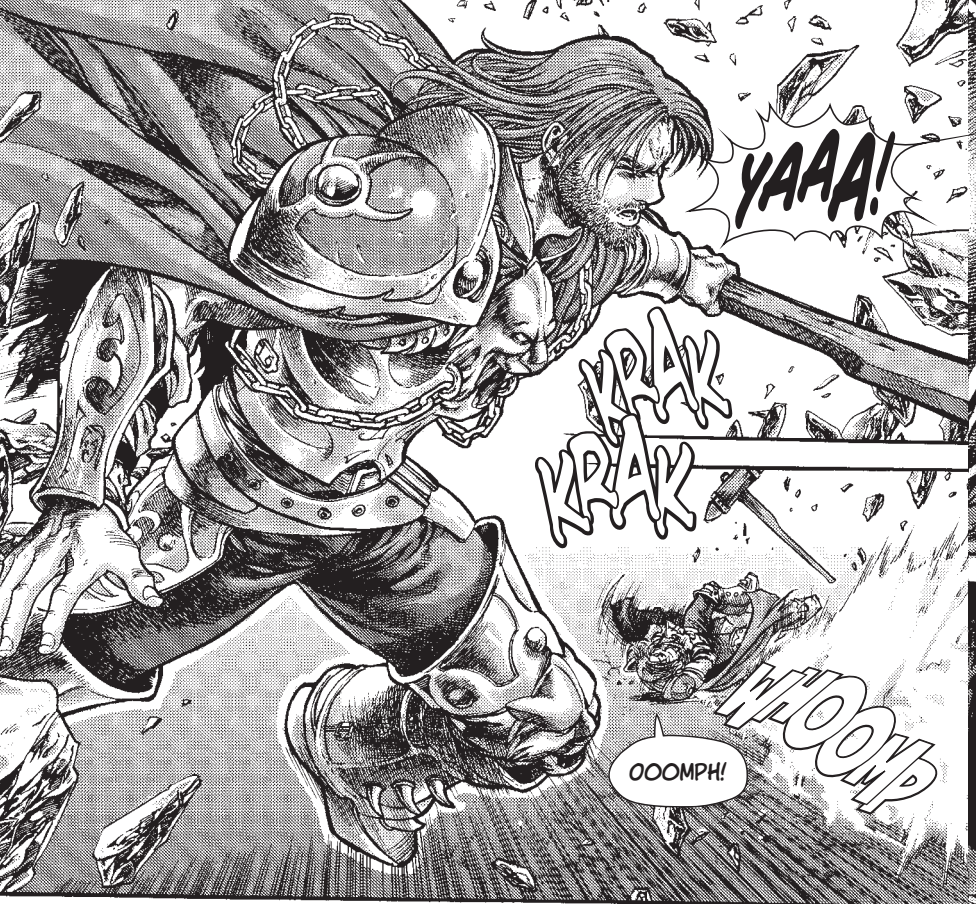
AS ONE, YOUR
STRENGTH IS
MULTIPLIED!

KRAK!

YAAAAUGH!

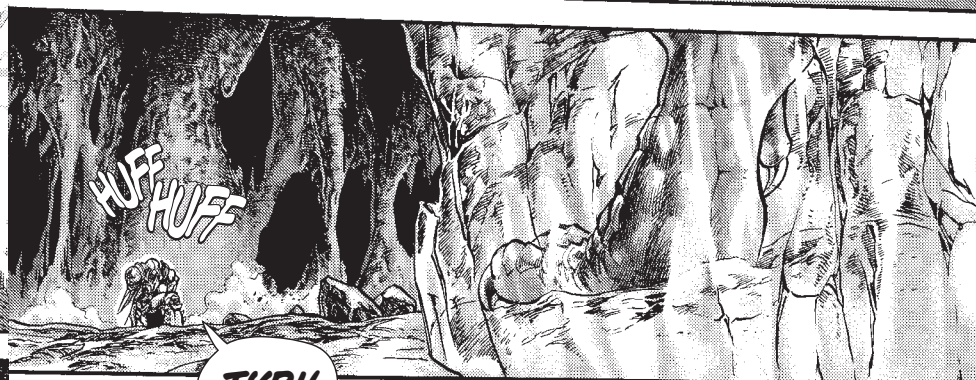
КРААААК







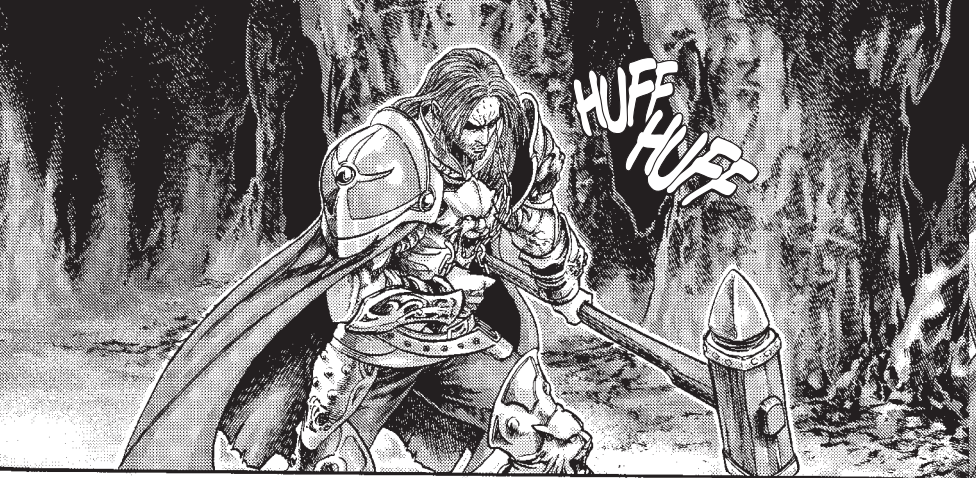
HNHH...



HUFF
HUFF

TYRI!





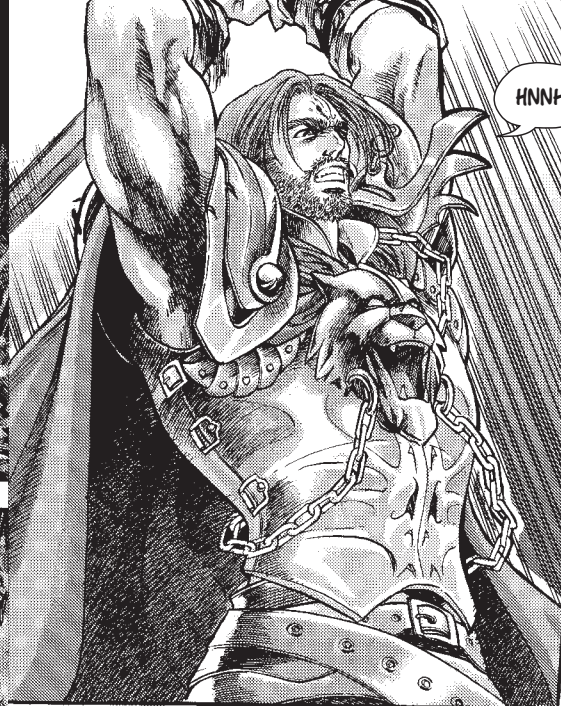
HUFF
HUFF



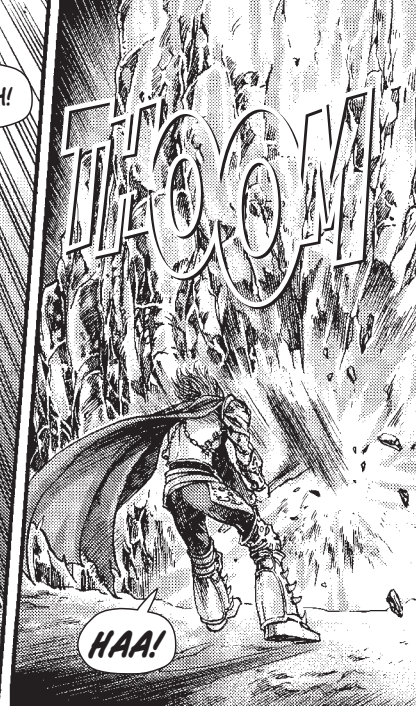
DOES SHE
LIVE?



I HEAR NOTHING...
BUT SHE MUST!



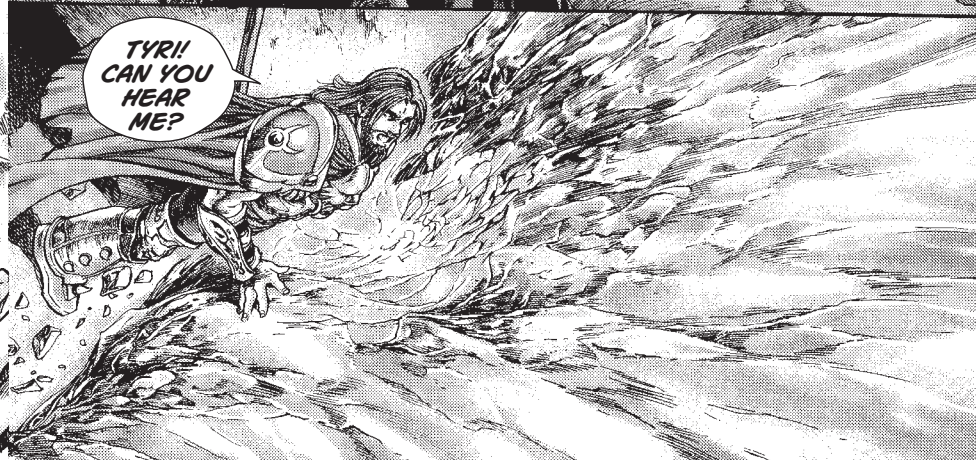
HNNH!



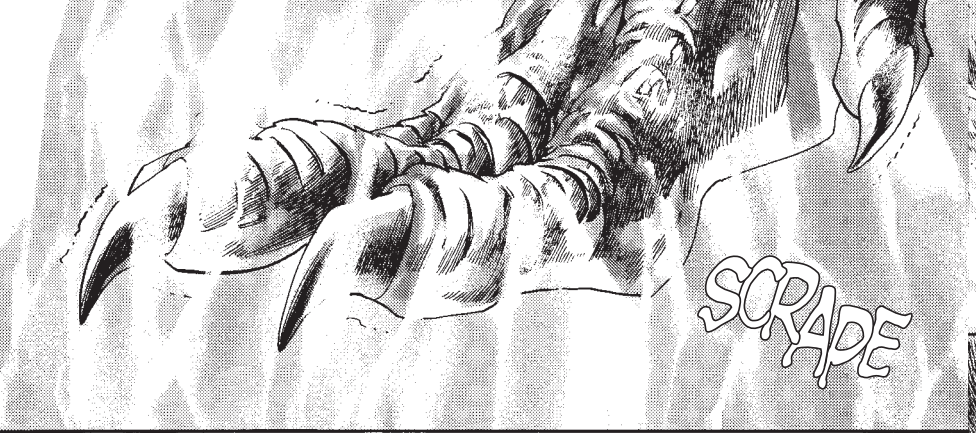
HAA!



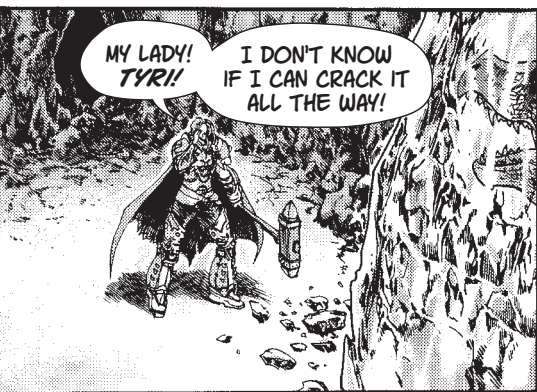
HISSSAAA



TYRI!
CAN YOU
HEAR
ME?

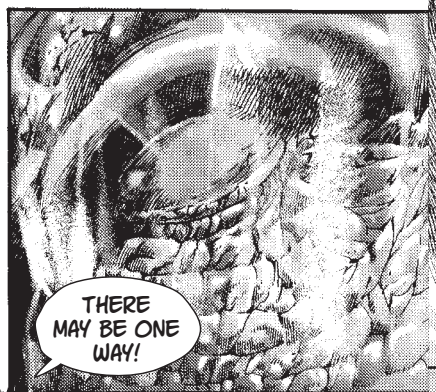


SCRAPE

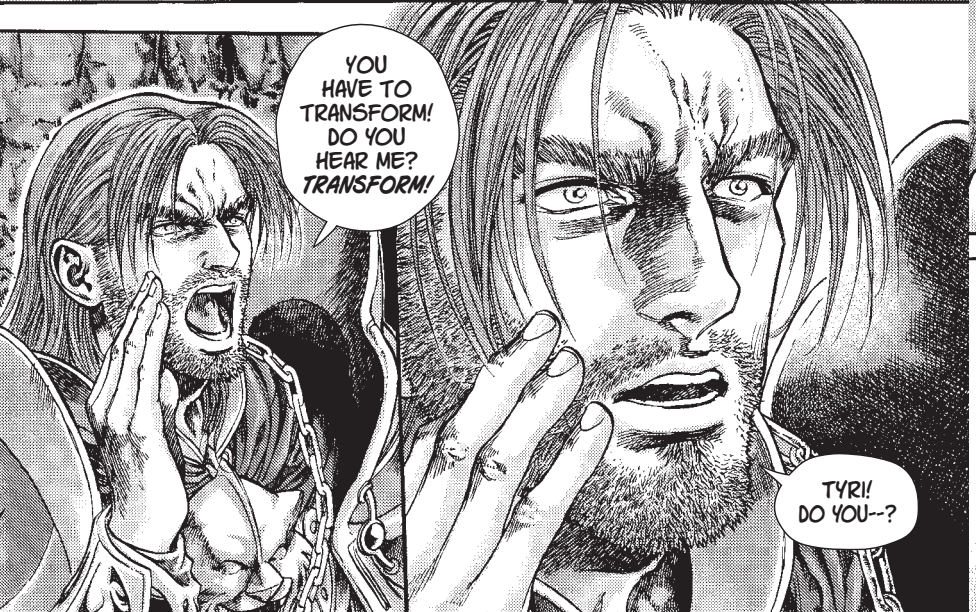


MY LADY!
TYRI!

I DON'T KNOW
IF I CAN CRACK IT
ALL THE WAY!

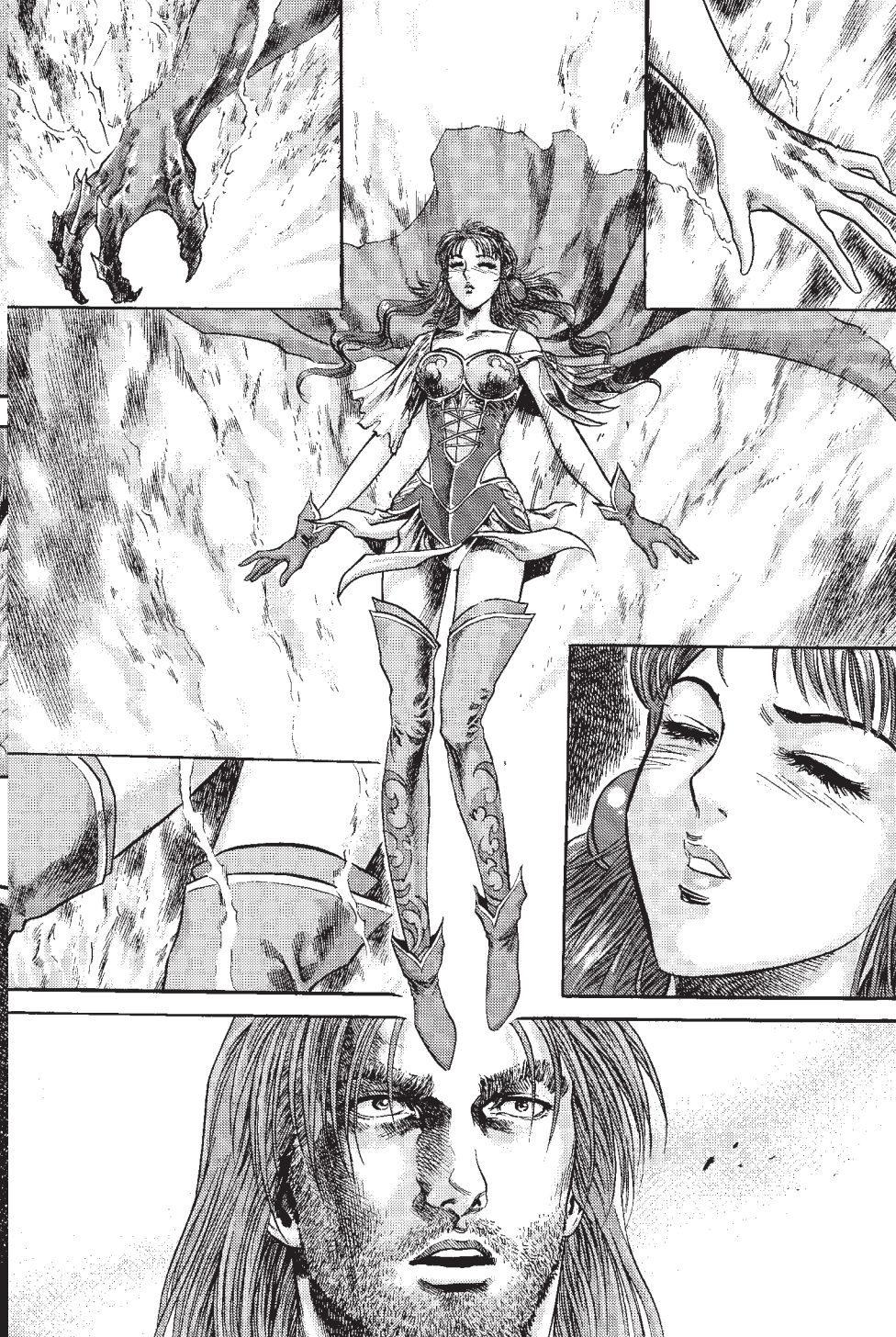


THERE
MAY BE ONE
WAY!



YOU
HAVE TO
TRANSFORM!
DO YOU
HEAR ME?
TRANSFORM!

TYRI!
DO YOU--?



SHE'S SO
BEAUTIFUL...

THUMP

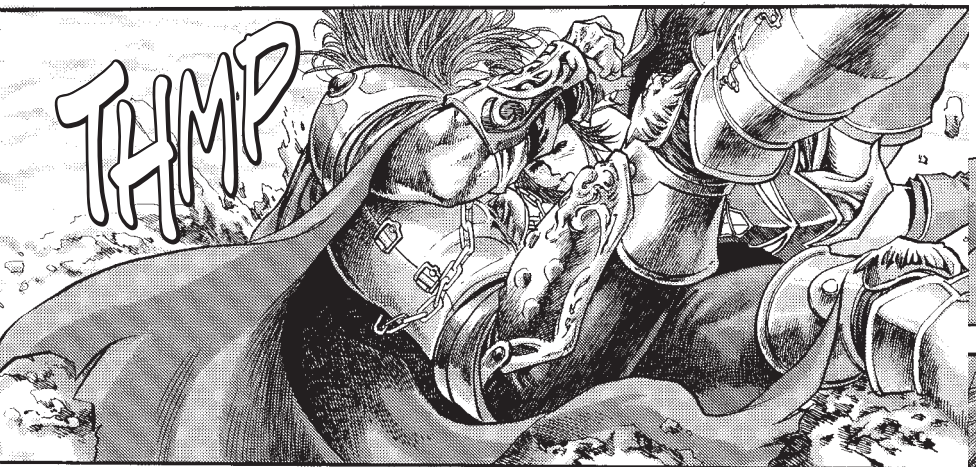
J-JORAD...W-
WHERE ARE
WE?

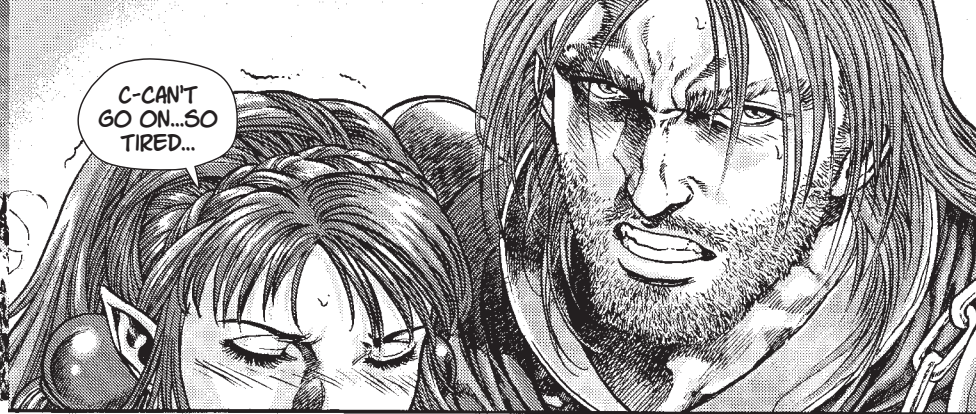
I DON'T
KNOW, MY
LADY. IT
SEEMS--

HISSSAAA

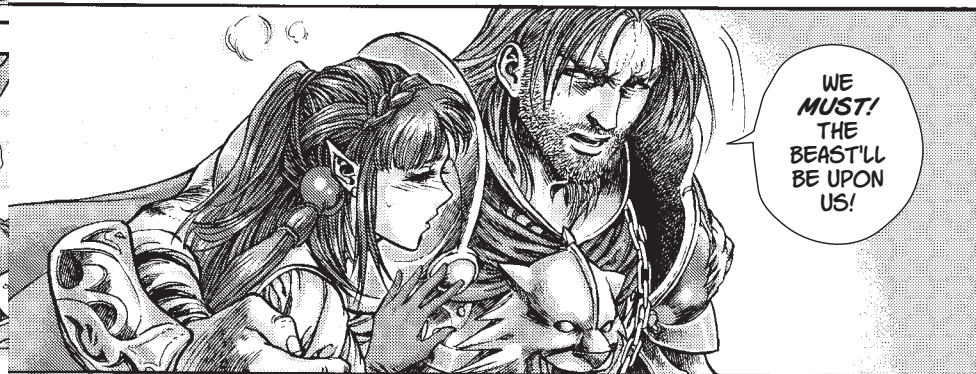
THAT SOUND!
QUICKLY! THE
ENTRANCE!



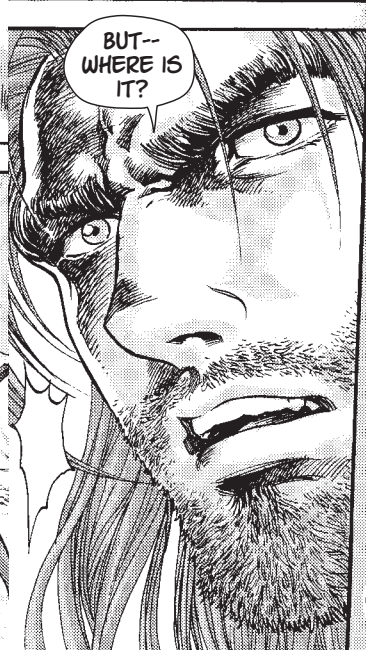




C-CAN'T
GO ON...SO
TIRED...



WE
MUST!
THE
BEAST'LL
BE UPON
US!



BUT--
WHERE IS
IT?

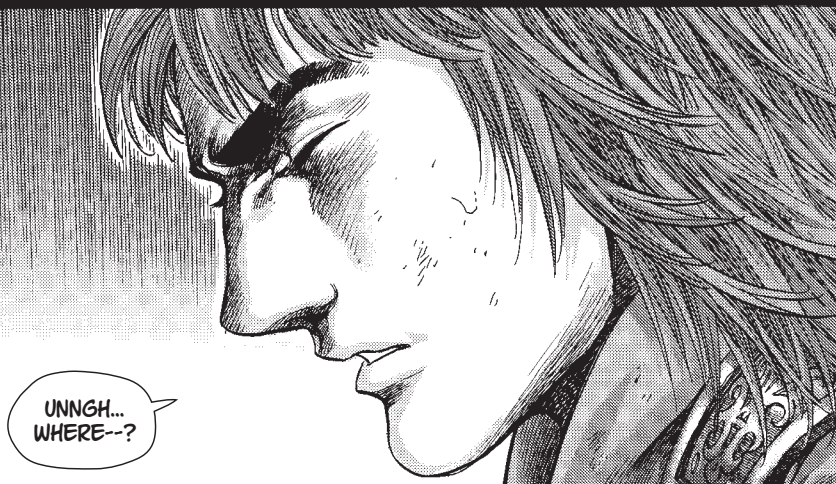


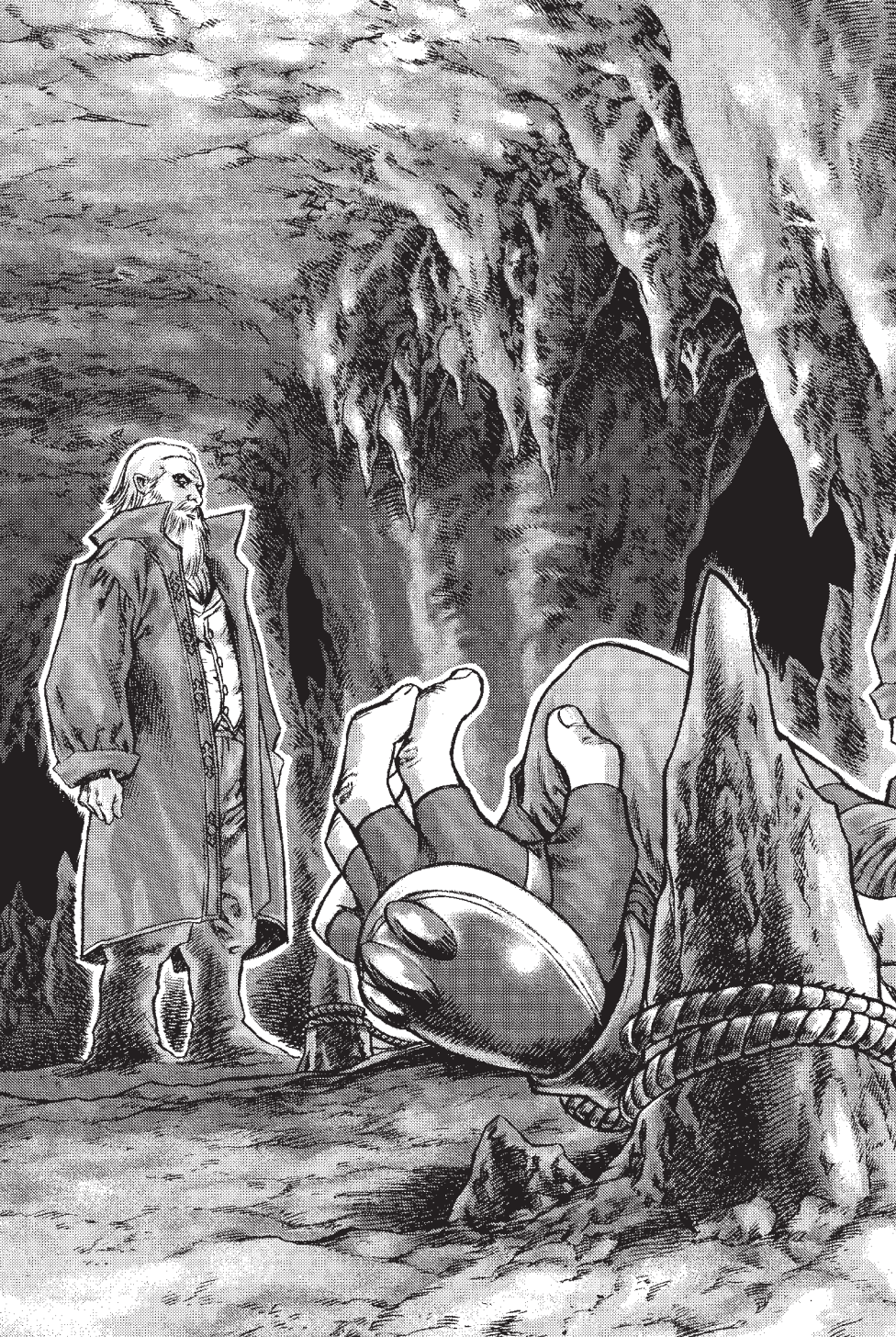
SSSSO...
WHAT HAVE
WE HERE?



LIVE
ONESSS, EH?
WELL, NOT FOR
LONG...

CHAPTER FOUR The Dwellers Beneath

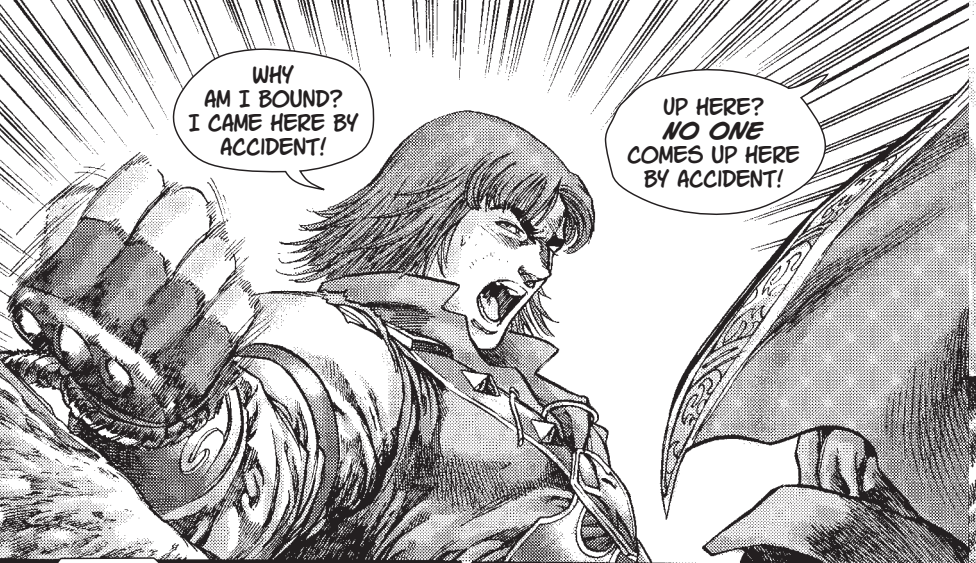




GOT A STRONG SKULL, LAD... NOT THAT IT'LL DO YOU GOOD!

DIDN'T THINK YOU'D WAKE THIS FAST!

!!!



WHY
AM I BOUND?
I CAME HERE BY
ACCIDENT!

UP HERE?
NO ONE
COMES UP HERE
BY ACCIDENT!



DID YOU
FLY UP ON A
DRAGON OR
SOMETHING?

HA!



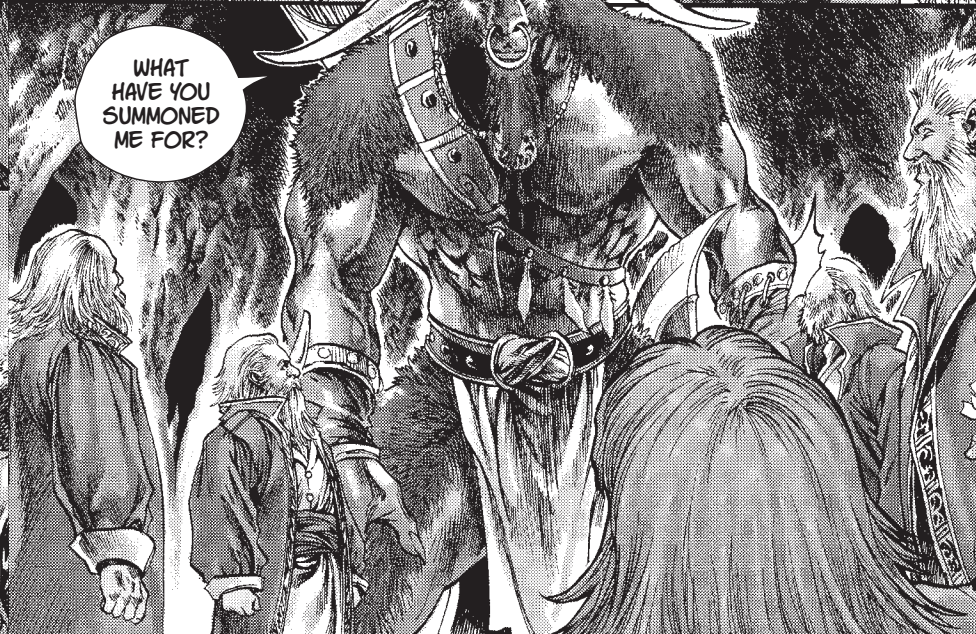
YOU
HAVE TO
LISTEN
TO ME!
THERE ARE
SCOURGE
ON THE
MOUNTAIN!



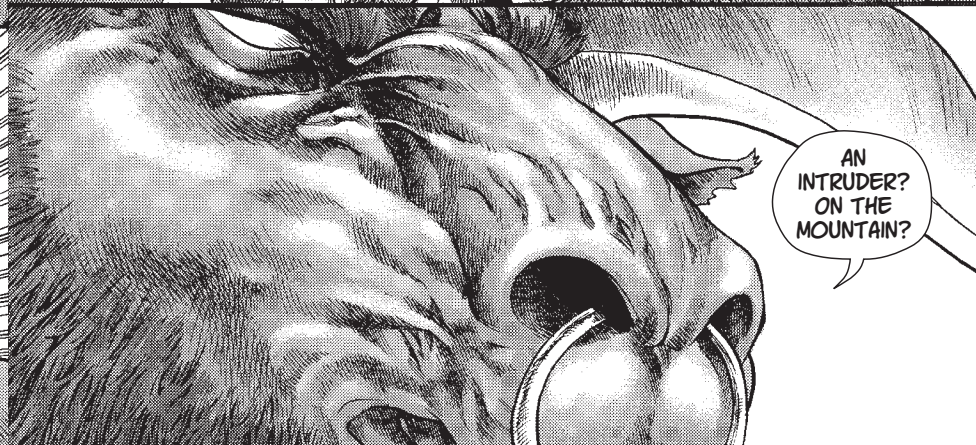
AYE,
WE KNOW
THAT WELL!
AND THOUGH
YOU BE LIVING,
YOU COULD BE
A SPY OF
THEIRS!



BUT HE'LL
DECIDE THAT
WHEN HE GETS
HERE--



WHAT
HAVE YOU
SUMMONED
ME FOR?



AN
INTRUDER?
ON THE
MOUNTAIN?



A TAUREN?
HERE?




WHAT
DOES HE
HAVE TO
DO WITH
THESE
DWARVES?



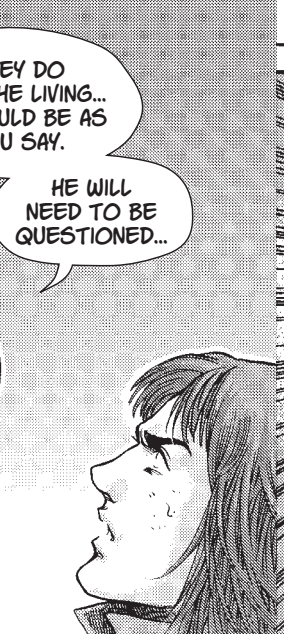
FOUND
'M LURKING
ABOUT!



THOUGHT
HE MIGHT BE WITH
THE SCOURGE!



THEY DO
USE THE LIVING...
HE COULD BE AS
YOU SAY.



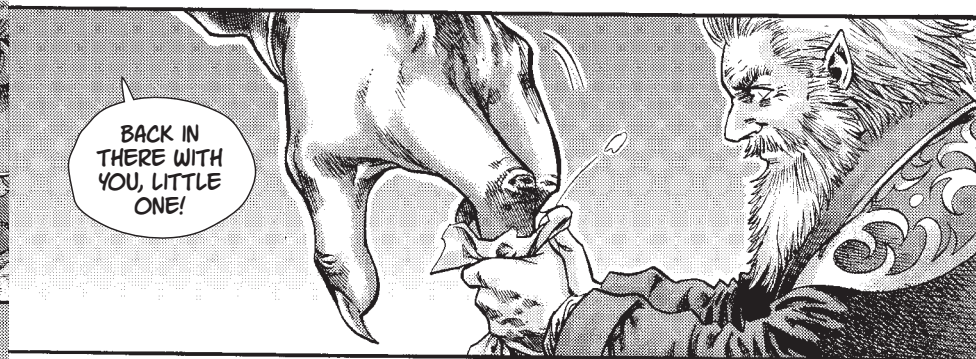
HE WILL
NEED TO BE
QUESTIONED...



WHAT IS THIS?



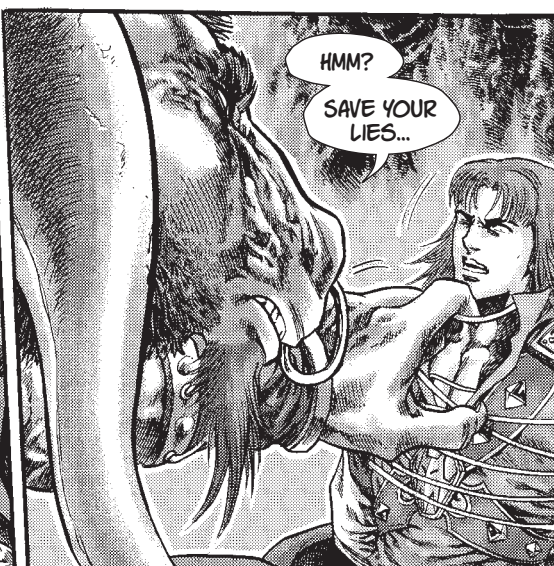
RAAC!



BACK IN THERE WITH YOU, LITTLE ONE!



LISTEN!
I'M NO PAWN
OF THE
SCOURGE!



HMM?

SAVE YOUR
LIES...



I WILL
DEAL WITH
THIS ONE! THE
WORK MUST
CONTINUE!



WE'VE
NEARLY TWO
OF THE
BEASTS
FREED AND
ANOTHER
HALFWAY...



THEY MUST BE
READY FOR THE
BARON!



WILL THEY BE ENOUGH?



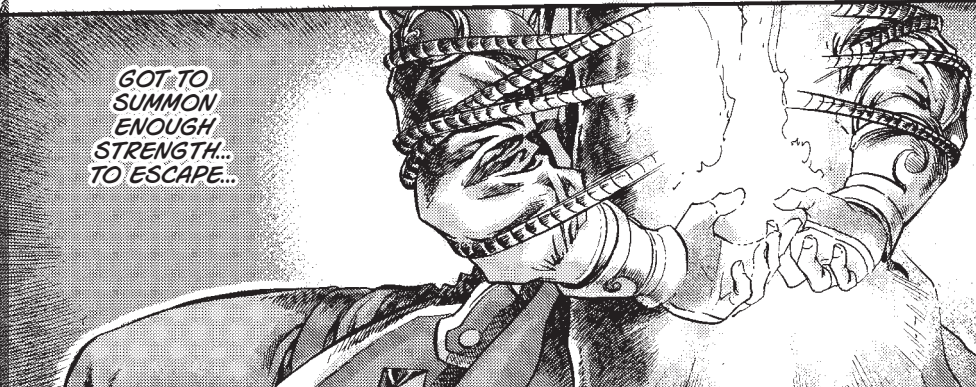
WILL THEY BE ABLE TO STOP THE WYRM?

THE WYRM...



THE WYRM... WILL BE NO TROUBLE FOR THE BARON.

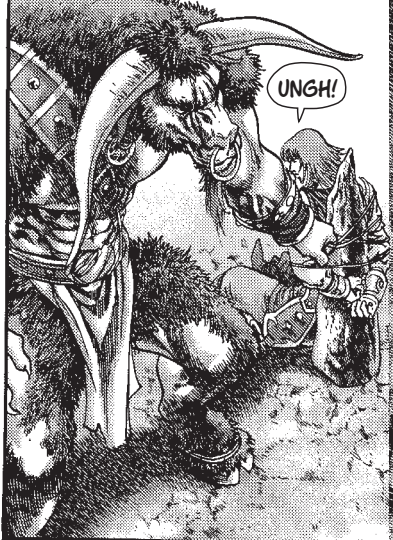
BARON? THE FROST WYRM? WHAT GOES ON HERE?



GOT TO SUMMON ENOUGH STRENGTH... TO ESCAPE...



ENOUGH
TALK! BACK
TO WORK!



UNGH!



BE
SILENT,
OUTSIDER!



IF YOU
HOPE
TO SAVE
YOURSELF
AND YOUR
FRIENDS!

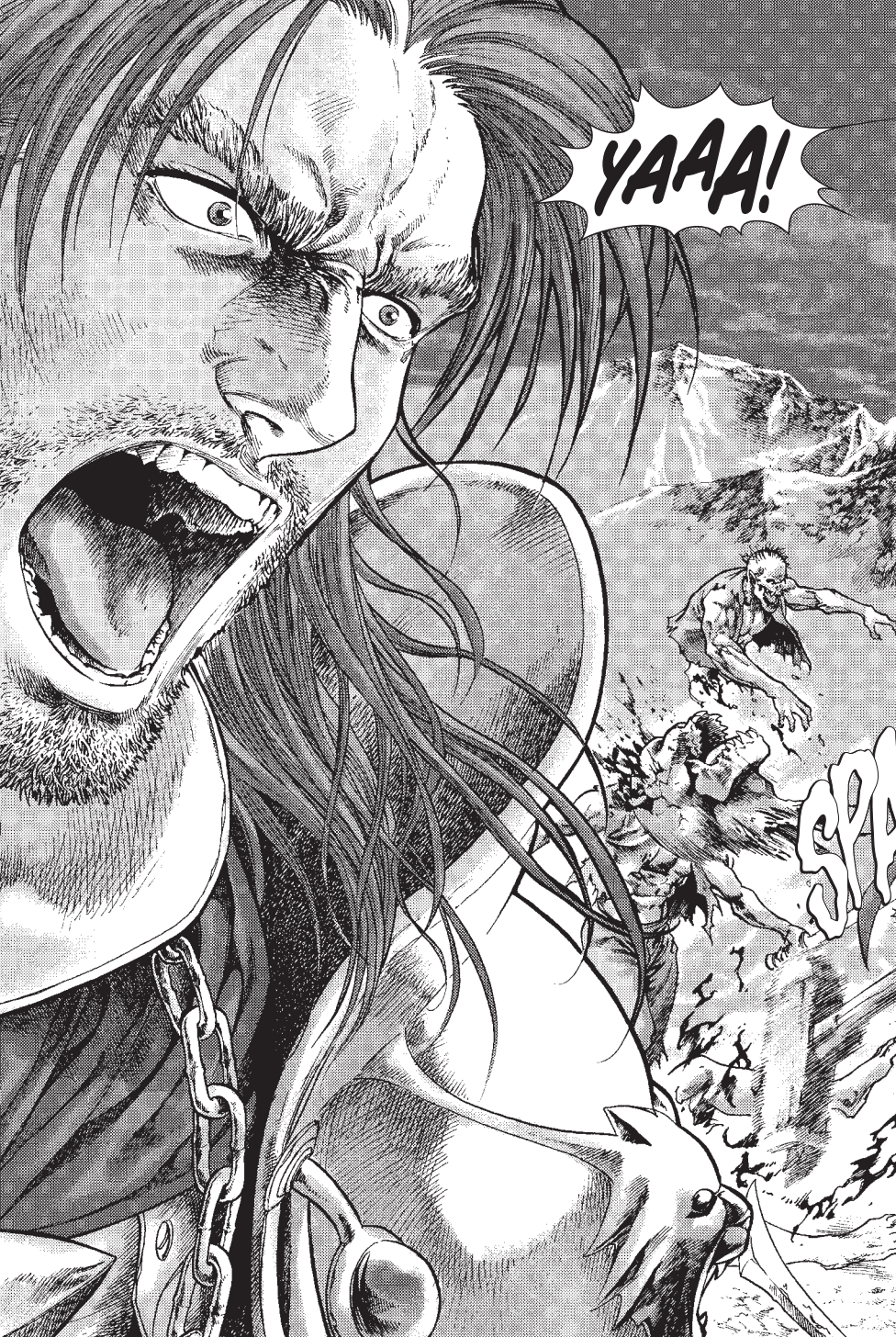


?!



NOW COME...

UMPH!

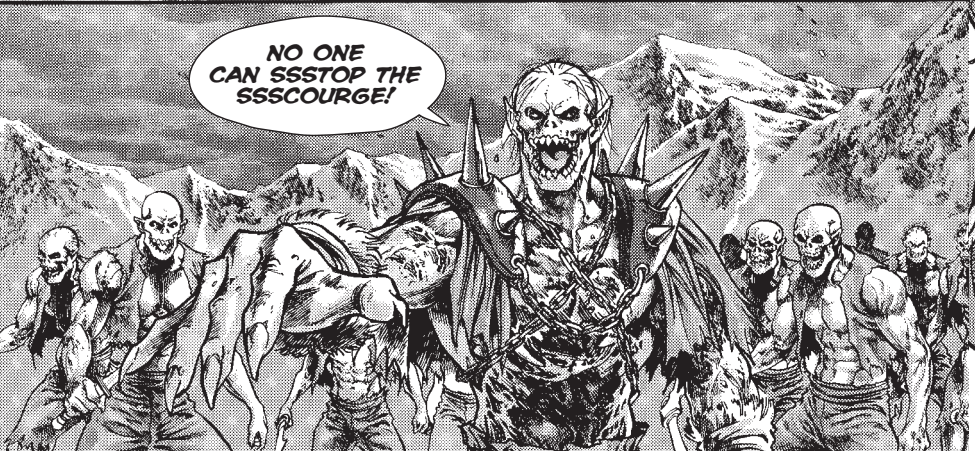
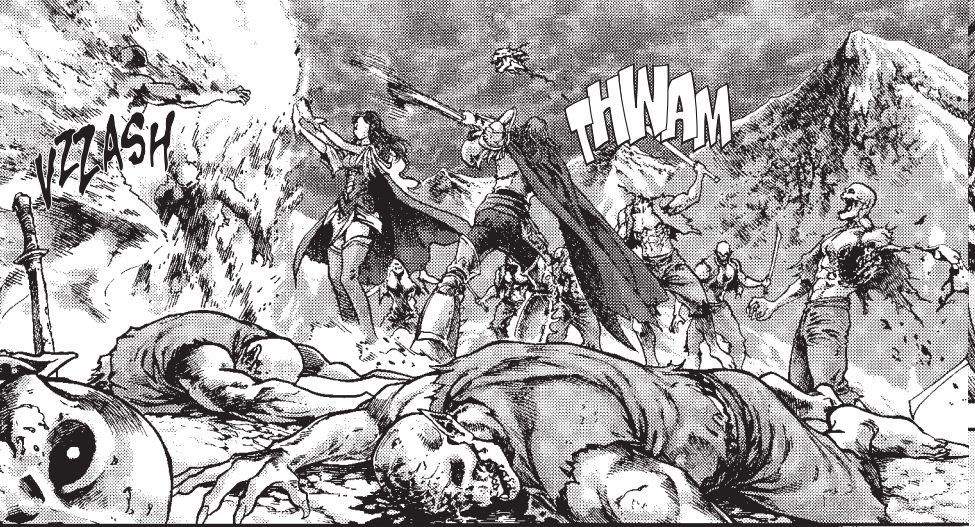


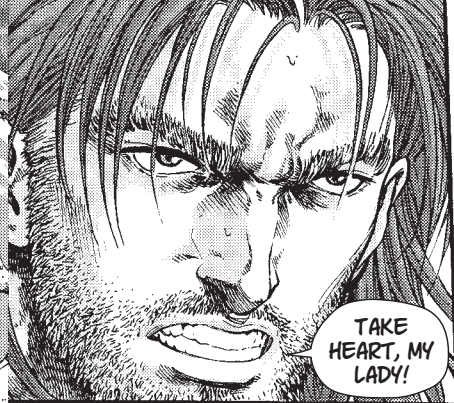
YAAA!

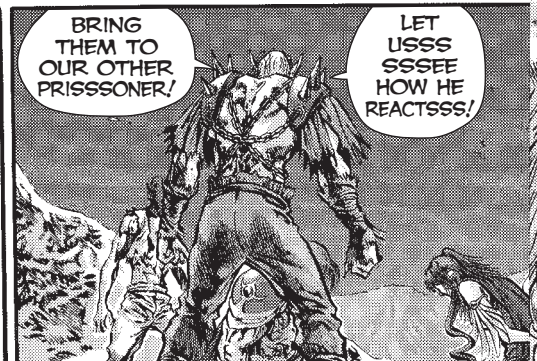
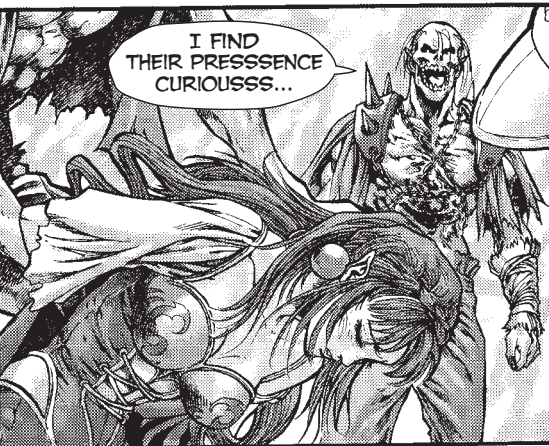
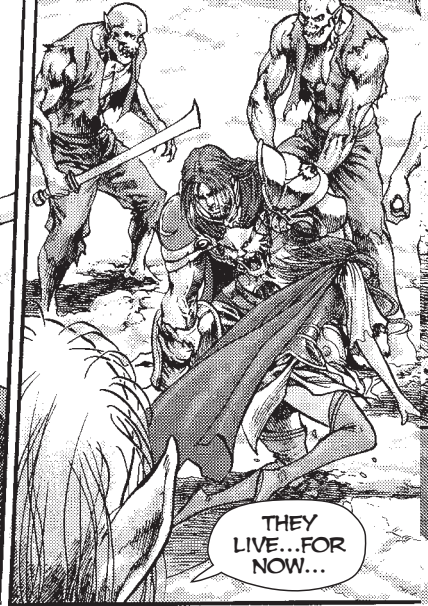
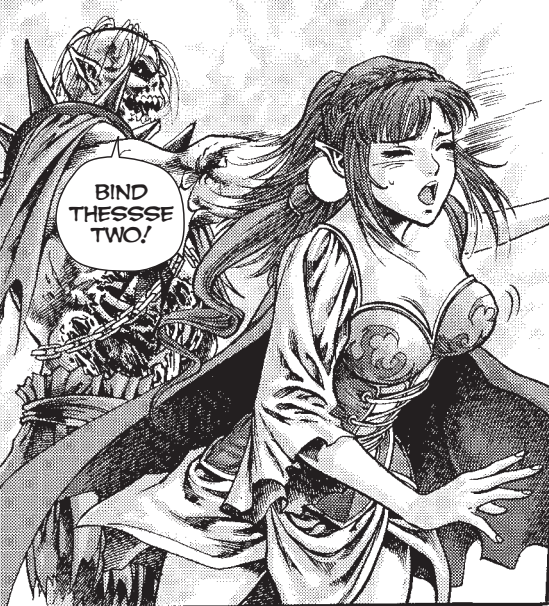
SPA

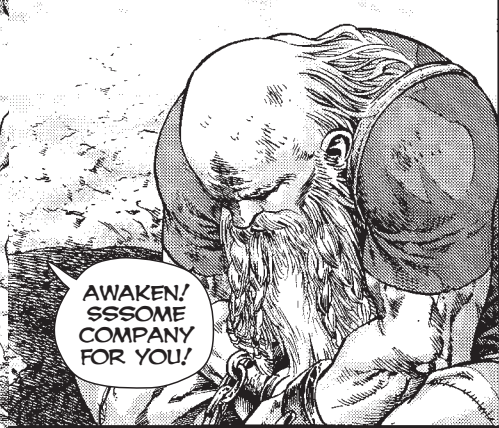


HAH!









AWAKEN!
SSSOME
COMPANY
FOR YOU!



ENJOY THEM
WHILE YOU ALL
LASSST...

UNH!

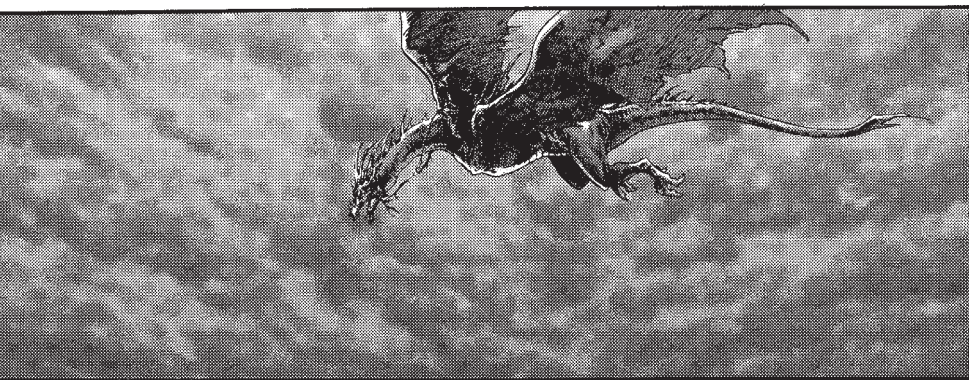
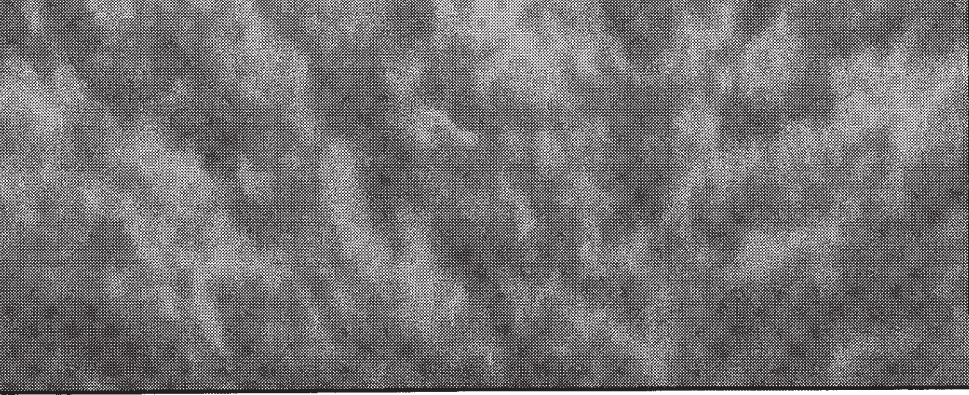


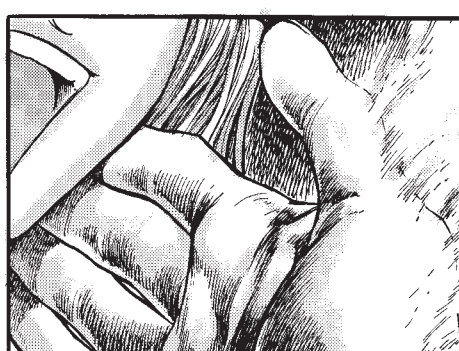
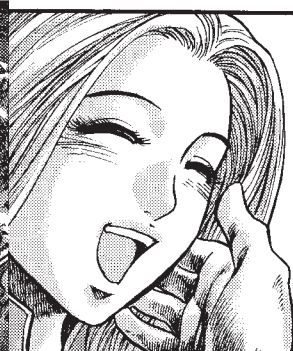
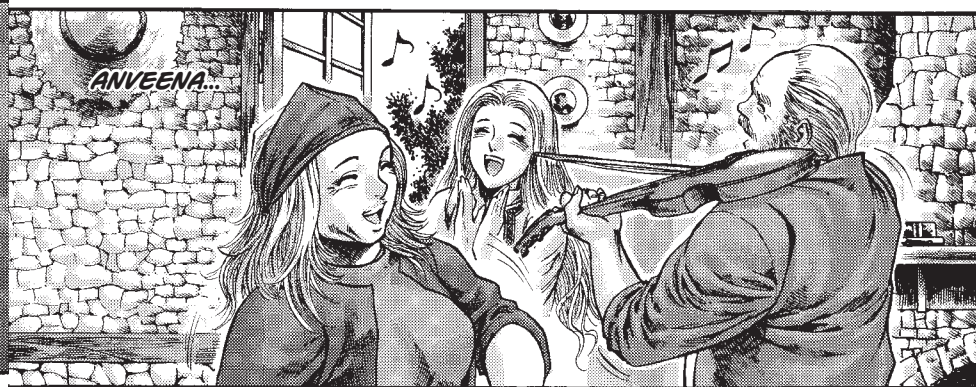
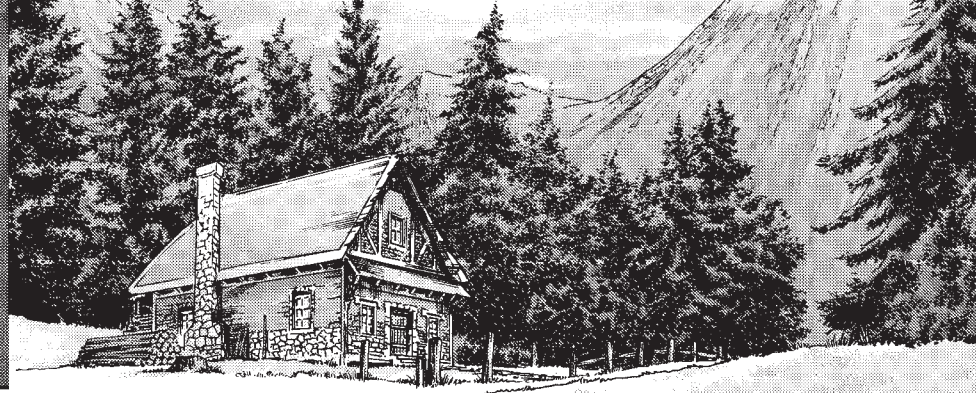
A HUMAN
AND AN ELF?
THESE
MOUNTAINS'RE
GETTING VERY
CROWDED...

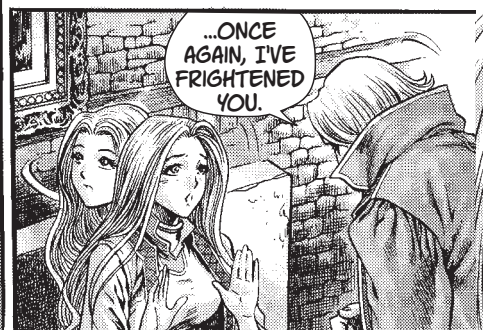
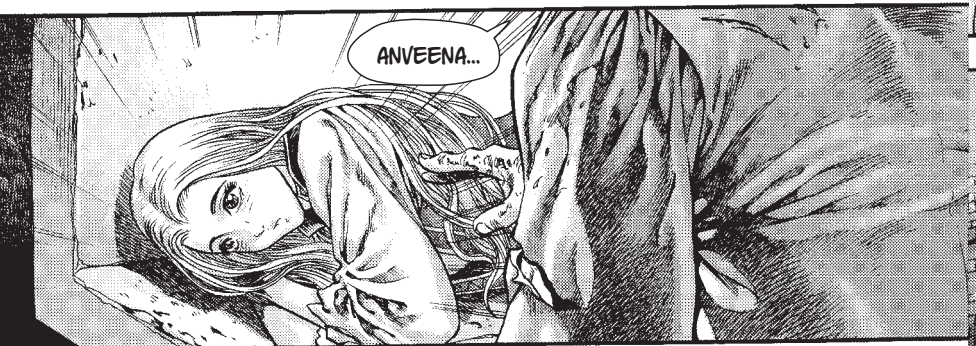
I AM JORAD
MACE, AND SHE
IS TYRI. AND
YOU?

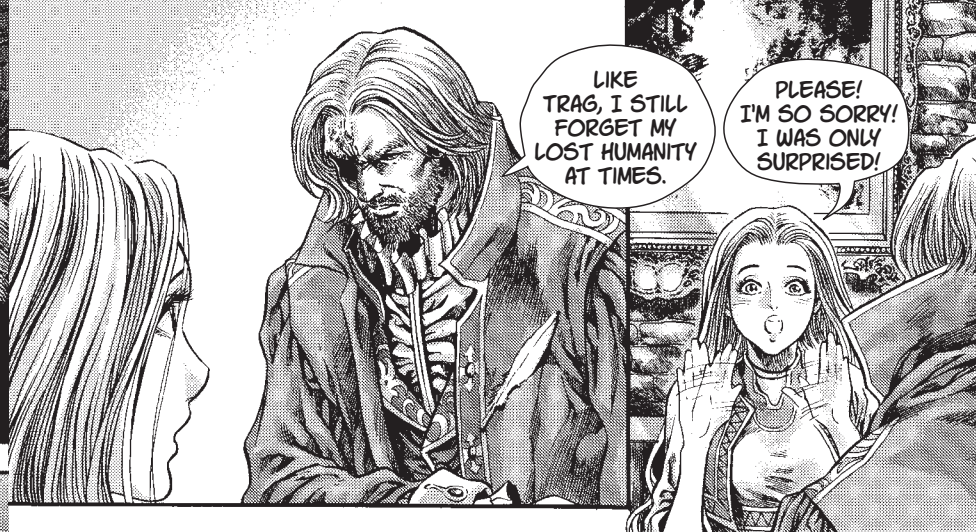


I?
NO ONE OF
CONSEQUENCE.
JUST HUMBLE
LOGGI
GRYMSTONE...



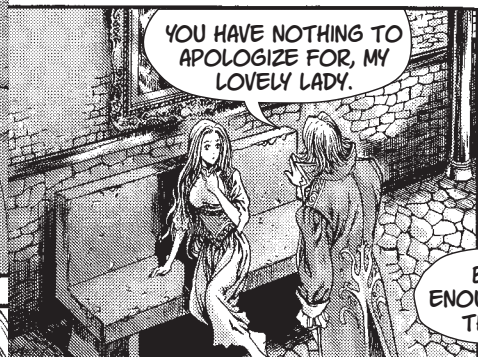






LIKE TRAG, I STILL FORGET MY LOST HUMANITY AT TIMES.

PLEASE! I'M SO SORRY! I WAS ONLY SURPRISED!



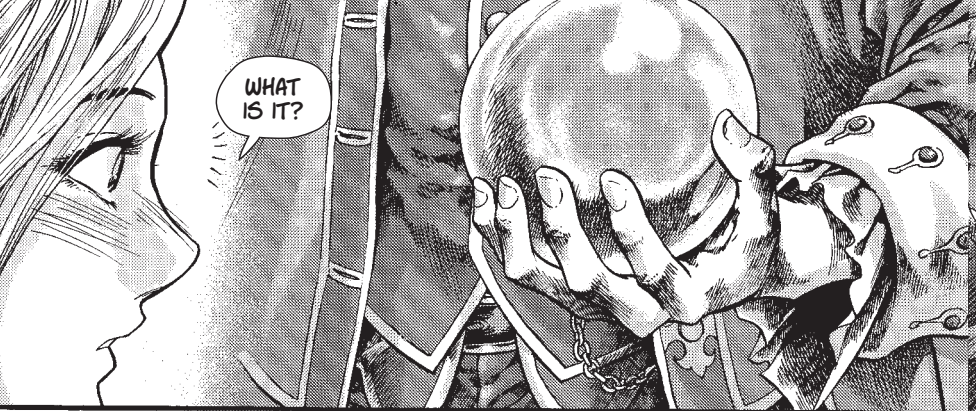
YOU HAVE NOTHING TO APOLOGIZE FOR, MY LOVELY LADY.



BUT ENOUGH OF THAT!



I CAME TO DISCUSS AN IMPORTANT MATTER--OUR HOPE OF SAVING ANY OF YOUR FRIENDS WHO MIGHT STILL LIVE.



WHAT IS IT?

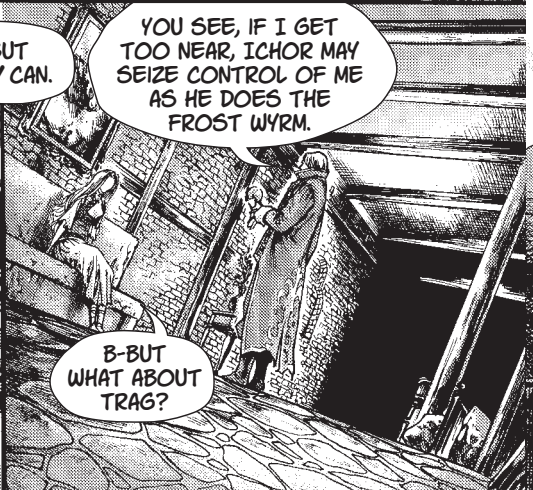


THE MEANS BY WHICH TO NEUTRALIZE THE POWER OF ICHOR'S DEVICE.

ONE THAT I CAN'T GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO USE...

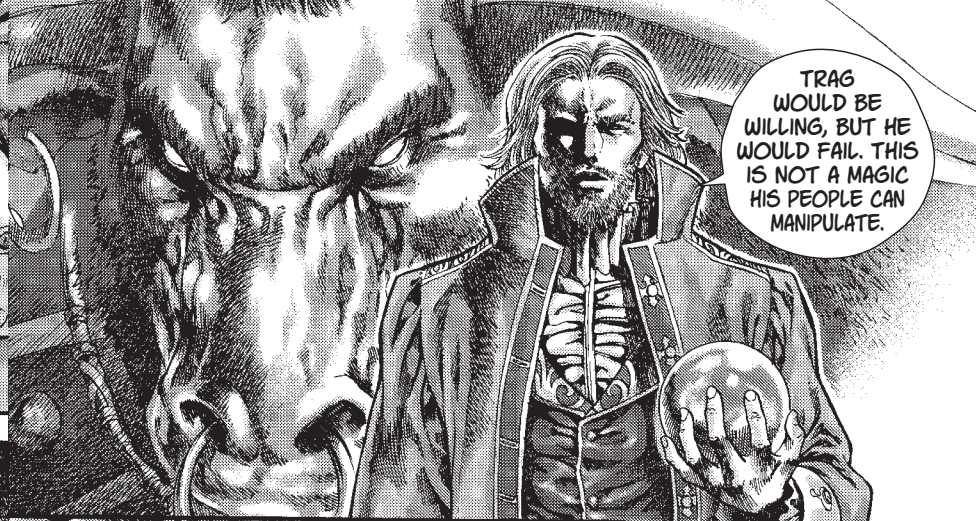


...BUT YOU CAN.

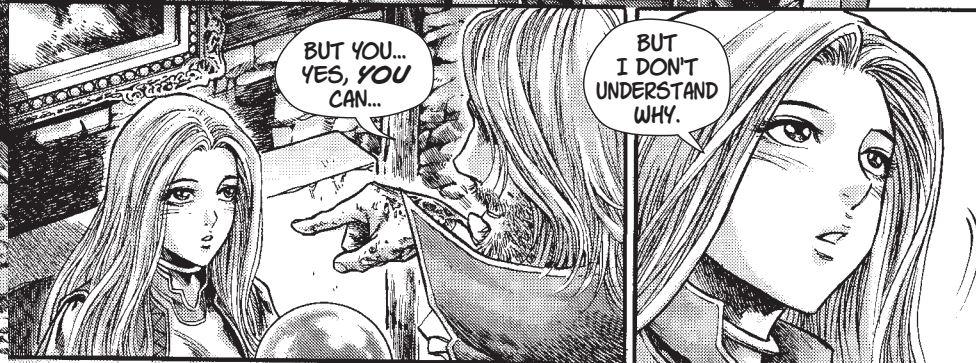


YOU SEE, IF I GET TOO NEAR, ICHOR MAY SEIZE CONTROL OF ME AS HE DOES THE FROST WYRM.

B-BUT WHAT ABOUT TRAG?

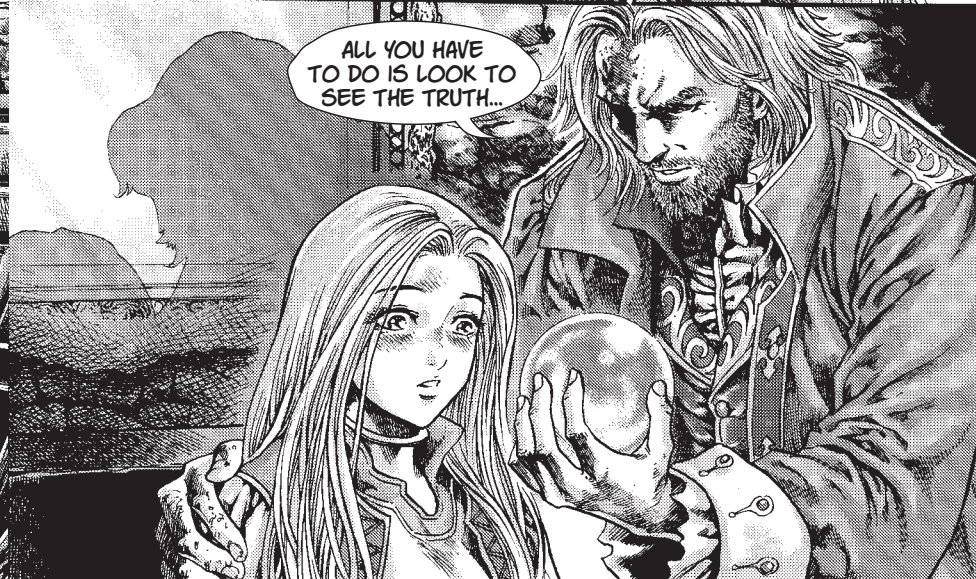


TRAG
WOULD BE
WILLING, BUT HE
WOULD FAIL. THIS
IS NOT A MAGIC
HIS PEOPLE CAN
MANIPULATE.



BUT YOU...
YES, YOU
CAN...

BUT
I DON'T
UNDERSTAND
WHY.

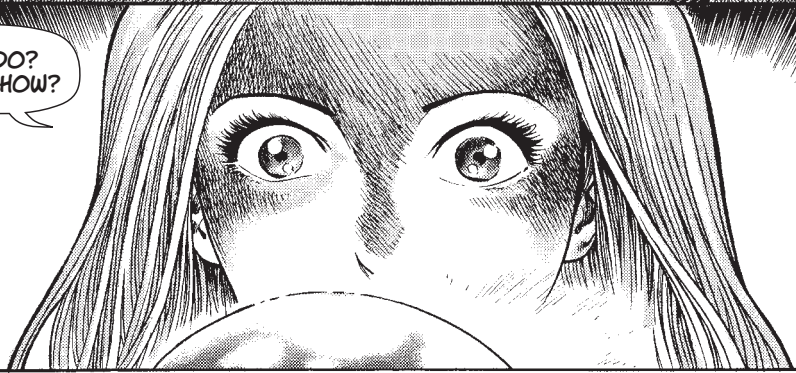


ALL YOU HAVE
TO DO IS LOOK TO
SEE THE TRUTH...

A hand in a dark, textured sleeve holds a glowing, dark sphere. The sphere has a bright white highlight on its upper left and a smaller one on its lower right, giving it a three-dimensional appearance. The background is a light, stippled grey.

NOTICE,
MY DEAR,
HOW IT
BRIGHTENS?
THE SIGN OF
MAGICAL
TALENT.

YOU'VE
THE TOUCH,
THE GIFT...

A close-up of a woman's face with long, straight hair. Her eyes are wide open, looking upwards with a look of awe and wonder. Her mouth is slightly open. The lighting is dramatic, with strong highlights and shadows.

I DO?
BUT HOW?

A small panel showing a man in a long, dark coat and a woman in a light-colored dress standing in a courtyard. The man is looking at the woman. The ground is paved with cobblestones, and there are some architectural elements in the background.

DOES
IT MATTER?
IT GIVES YOU
WHAT YOU NEED
NOW--

A man with a skeletal, undead appearance and long hair. He has a menacing, slightly smiling expression. He is holding the glowing sphere. A woman with long hair is in the foreground, looking at him with a concerned expression.

--THE
MEANS TO
SAVE YOUR
FRIENDS.

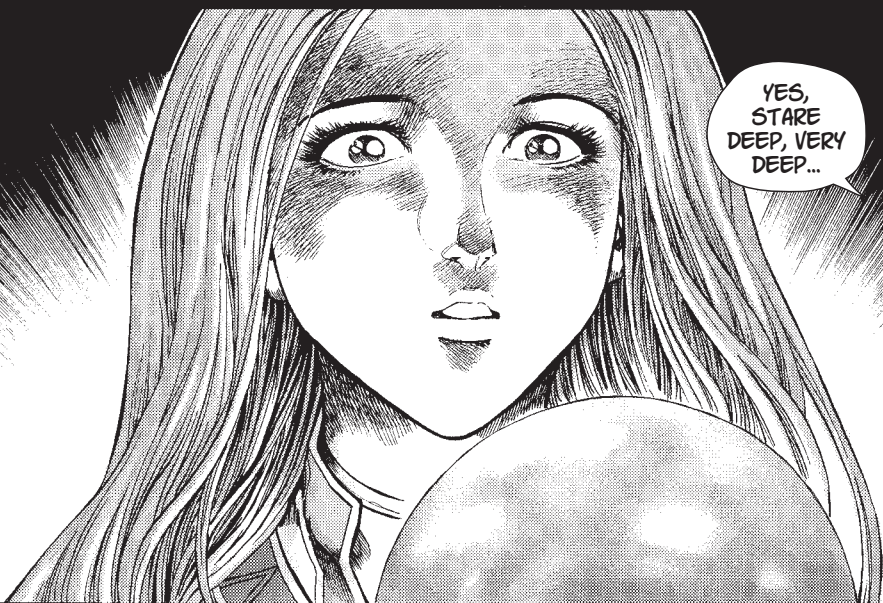


YOU'D
SACRIFICE
ANYTHING FOR
THAT...


"...WOULDN'T YOU?"

CHAPTER FIVE

The ORB OF
NER'ZHUL



YES,
STARE
DEEP, VERY
DEEP...



AN
ASTONISHINGLY
STRONG WILL FOR
SO DELICATE A
CREATURE, BUT NOT
STRONG ENOUGH...
FEEL YOUR MIND
EMPTYING, AWAITING
MY WORD...



TRULY,
YOUR ARRIVAL WAS
FATE! EVERYTHING I'VE
PLANNED COMES TO
FRUITION AT JUST
THE PROPER
JUNCTURE!

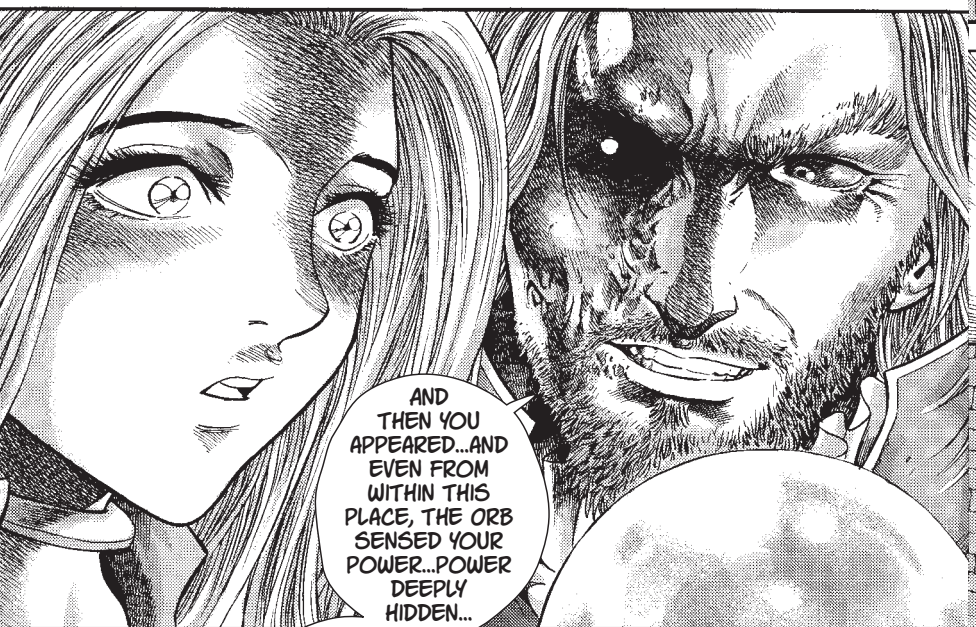


WHEN I STOLE ONE OF THE ORBS OF NER'ZHUL FROM ICHOR, I SOUGHT IT SO THAT I MIGHT RAISE AN ARMY OF MY OWN!

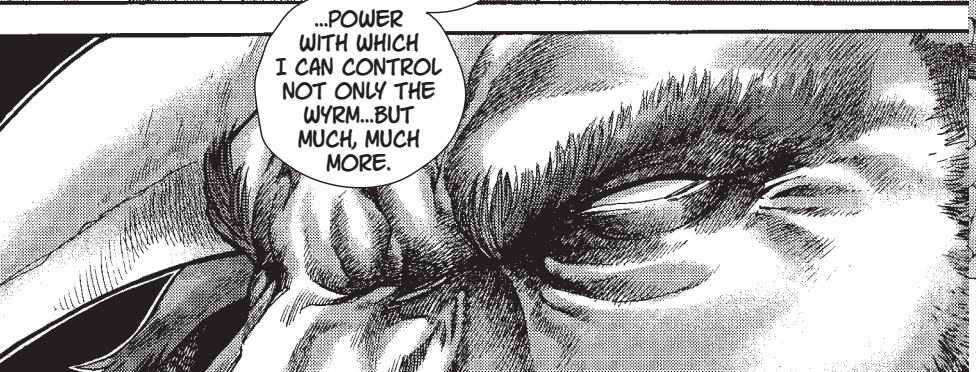


BUT THE STONES HAVE THEIR LIMITS! WITH THIS, I COULD RAISE THE FROST WYRM, BUT NO MORE.

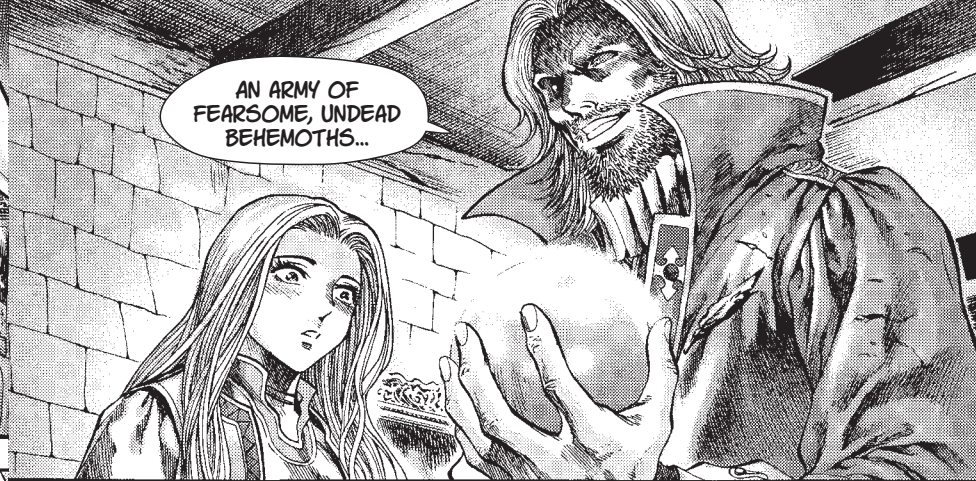
BUT FOR WHAT I PLANNED, IT HAD TO DO MORE!



AND THEN YOU APPEARED...AND EVEN FROM WITHIN THIS PLACE, THE ORB SENSED YOUR POWER...POWER DEEPLY HIDDEN...



...POWER WITH WHICH I CAN CONTROL NOT ONLY THE WYRM...BUT MUCH, MUCH MORE.



AN ARMY OF
FEARSOME, UNDEAD
BEHEMOTHS...



...DUG OUT
SO CAREFULLY
FROM THE
MOUNTAIN'S GRIP
BY FOOLISH
DWARVES...



...WHO
THINK ME
THEIR SAVIOR,
JUST AS YOU
DID.



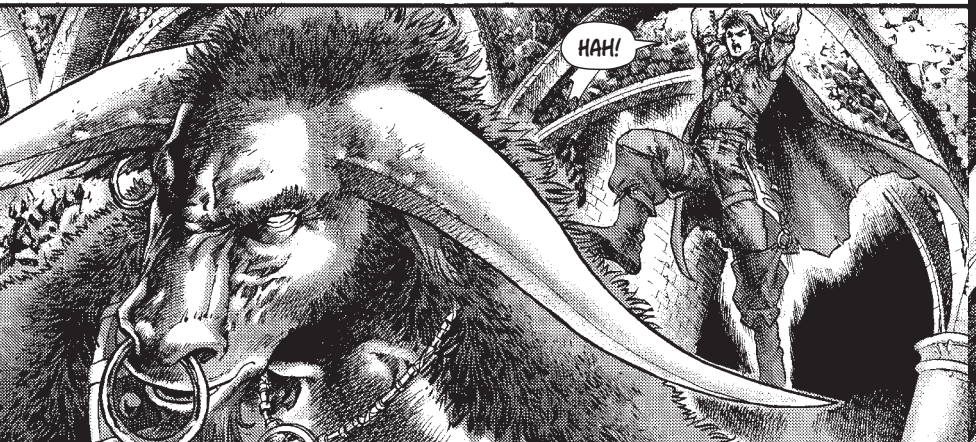
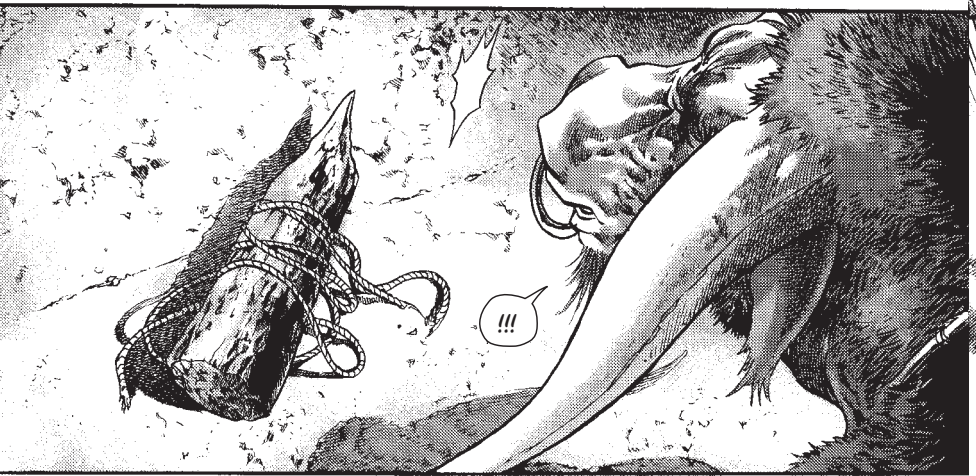
AND
WHO, LIKE
YOUR
FRIENDS--
WHETHER
OR NOT
THEY
SURVIVED--



--SHALL
BE MADE
LIKE ME, ONE
OF THE
FORSAKEN...



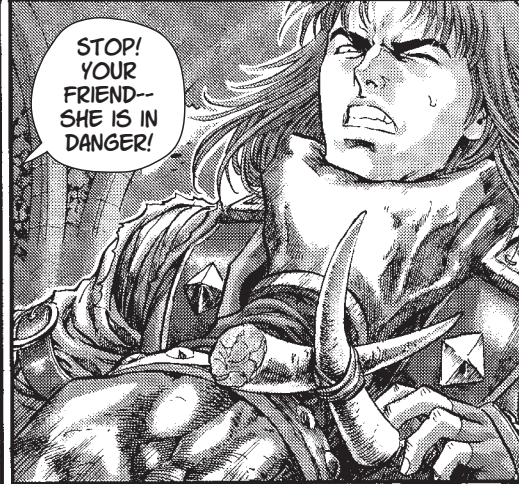
...AND
SERVE MY
GLORY FOR
ETERNITY!





AARGH!!

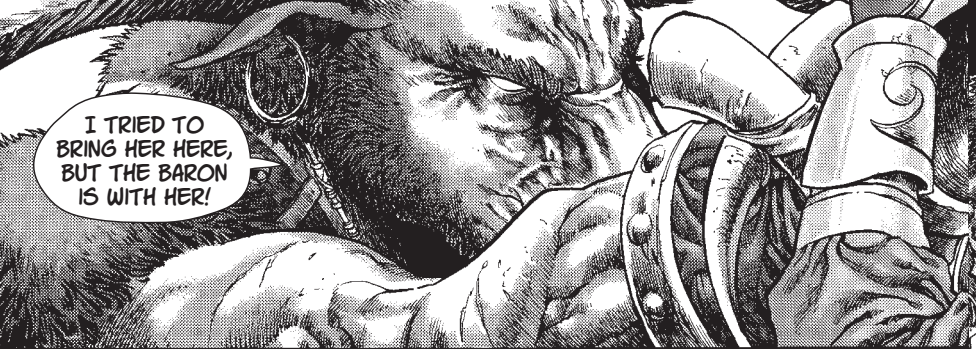
SLASH!



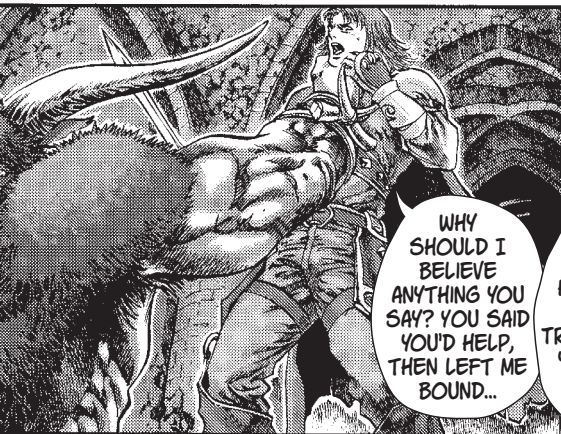
STOP!
YOUR
FRIEND--
SHE IS IN
DANGER!



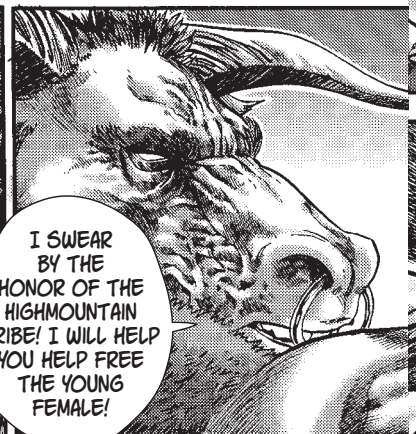
WHERE
IS SHE?
WHAT'VE YOU
DONE WITH
ANVEENA?



I TRIED TO BRING HER HERE, BUT THE BARON IS WITH HER!



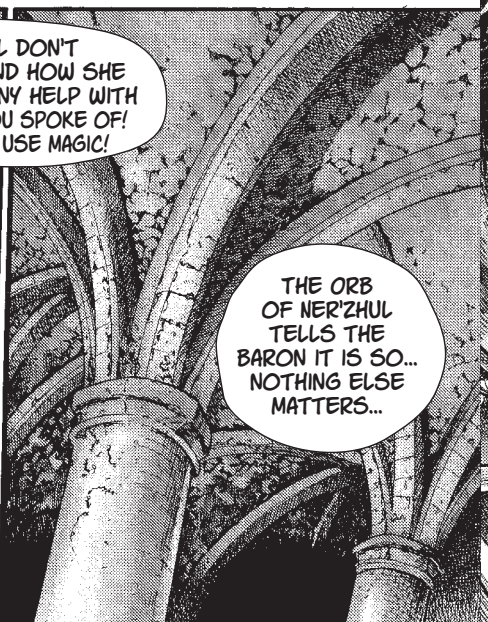
WHY SHOULD I BELIEVE ANYTHING YOU SAY? YOU SAID YOU'D HELP, THEN LEFT ME BOUND...



I SWEAR BY THE HONOR OF THE HIGHMOUNTAIN TRIBE! I WILL HELP YOU HELP FREE THE YOUNG FEMALE!



I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW SHE COULD BE ANY HELP WITH THIS ORB YOU SPOKE OF! SHE CAN'T USE MAGIC!



THE ORB OF NER'ZHUL TELLS THE BARON IT IS SO... NOTHING ELSE MATTERS...



WHETHER
TRUE OR NOT,
SHE WILL
PERISH IF HE
USES HER!

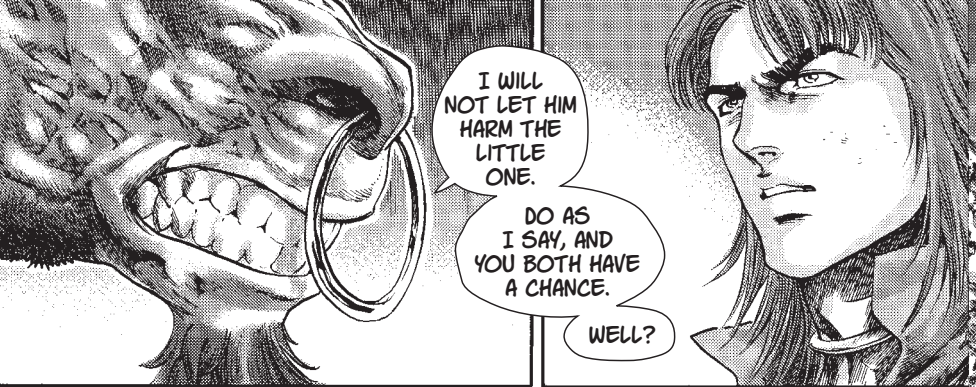
YOU
SERVE HIM.
WHY HELP
US?



I DO
NOT *SERVE!*
I AM THE
BARON'S
FRIEND!

BUT
THE BARON--
HE IS NO LONGER
THE BARON...
DESPITE THE
LIES I TELL
MYSELF.

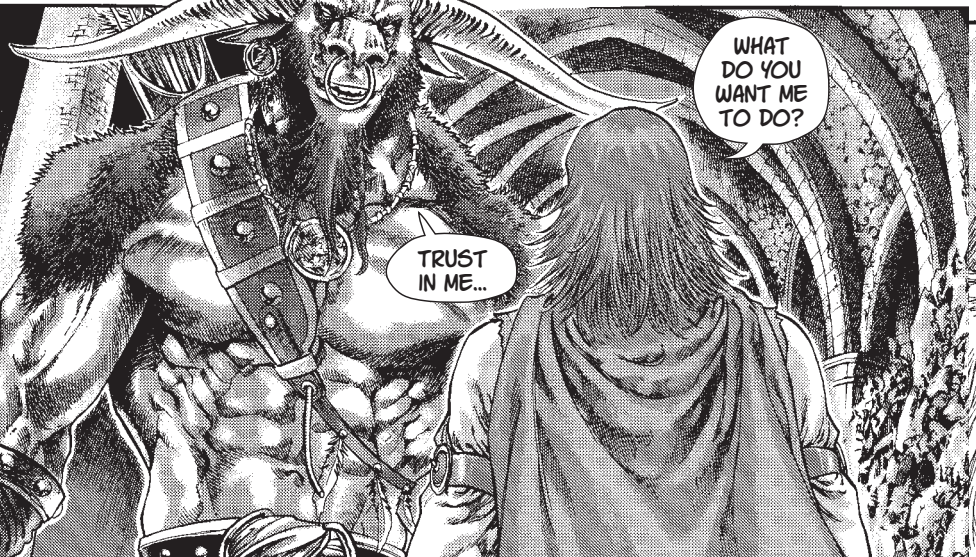
BARON VALIMAR
MORDIS IS MANY
YEARS DEAD...AND WHAT
WALKS NOW IS MORE
MONSTROUS THAN THE
SCOURGE.



I WILL NOT LET HIM HARM THE LITTLE ONE.

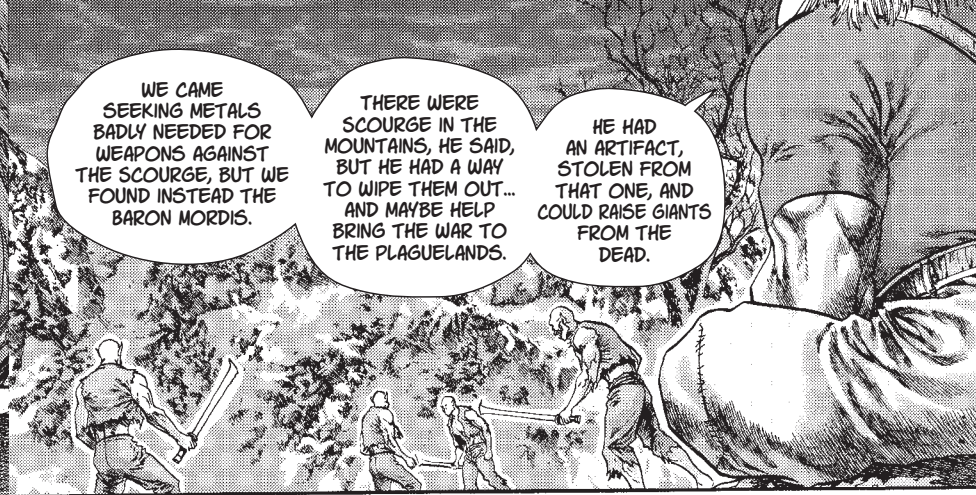
DO AS I SAY, AND YOU BOTH HAVE A CHANCE.

WELL?



WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO?

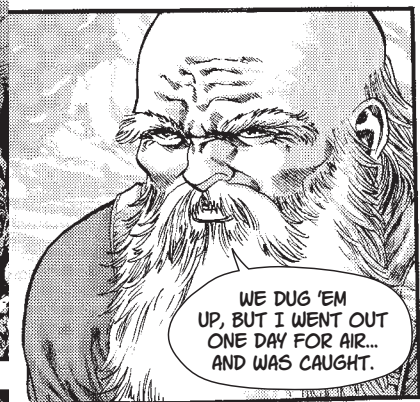
TRUST IN ME...



WE CAME
SEEKING METALS
BADLY NEEDED FOR
WEAPONS AGAINST
THE SCOURGE, BUT WE
FOUND INSTEAD THE
BARON MORDIS.

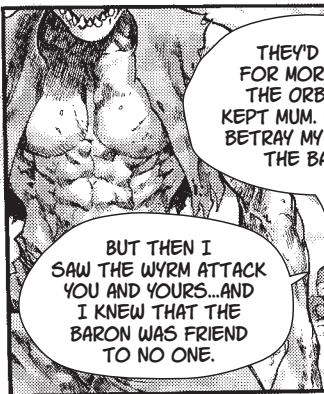
THERE WERE
SCOURGE IN THE
MOUNTAINS, HE SAID,
BUT HE HAD A WAY
TO WIPE THEM OUT...
AND MAYBE HELP
BRING THE WAR TO
THE PLAGUELANDS.

HE HAD
AN ARTIFACT,
STOLEN FROM
THAT ONE, AND
COULD RAISE GIANTS
FROM THE
DEAD.




THEY'D COME
FOR MORDIS AND
THE ORB, BUT I
KEPT MUM. WOULDN'T
BETRAY MY LADS OR
THE BARON.

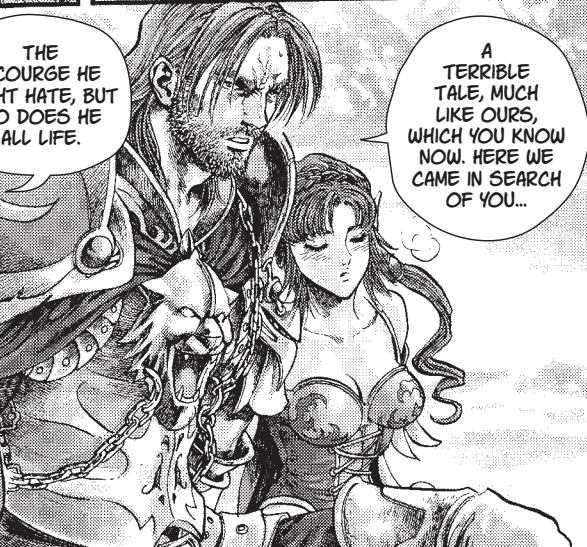
WE DUG 'EM
UP, BUT I WENT OUT
ONE DAY FOR AIR...
AND WAS CAUGHT.



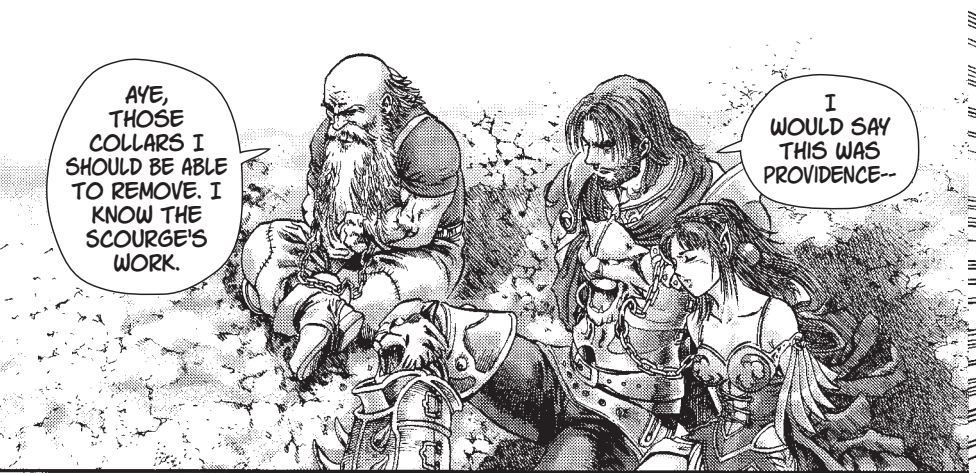
BUT THEN I
SAW THE WYRM ATTACK
YOU AND YOURS...AND
I KNEW THAT THE
BARON WAS FRIEND
TO NO ONE.



THE
SCOURGE HE
MIGHT HATE, BUT
SO DOES HE
ALL LIFE.



A
TERRIBLE
TALE, MUCH
LIKE OURS,
WHICH YOU KNOW
NOW. HERE WE
CAME IN SEARCH
OF YOU...



AYE,
THOSE
COLLARS I
SHOULD BE ABLE
TO REMOVE. I
KNOW THE
SCOURGE'S
WORK.

I
WOULD SAY
THIS WAS
PROVIDENCE--



--IF NOT
FOR OUR
CIRCUMSTANCES!



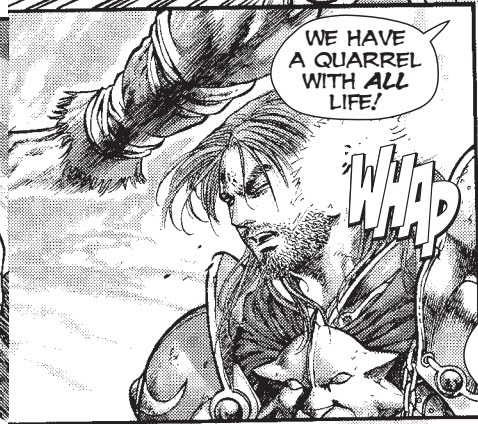
SHE IS
ILL, BUT I
KNOW NOT
WHY!



SSSO
SSSORRY
TO KEEP YOU
WAITING!
HAVE YOU
MISSED
ME?

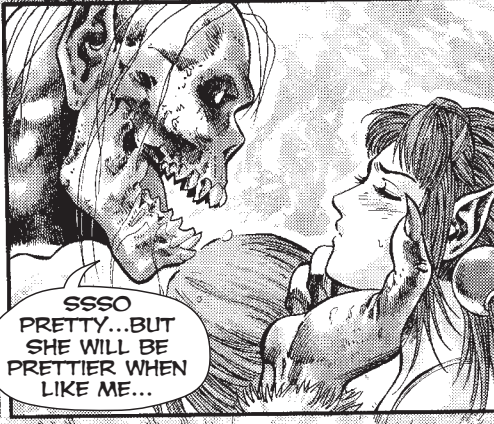


RELEASE US! YOU HAVE NO QUARREL WITH US!

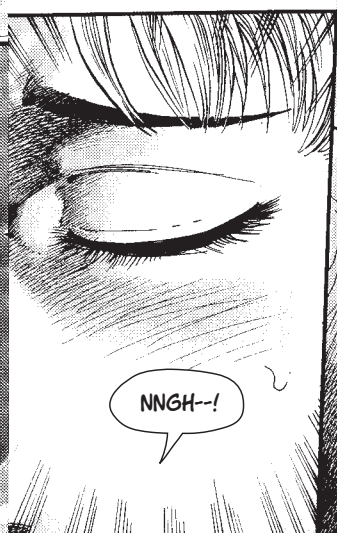


WE HAVE A QUARREL WITH ALL LIFE!

WHAP



SSSO PRETTY...BUT SHE WILL BE PRETTIER WHEN LIKE ME...

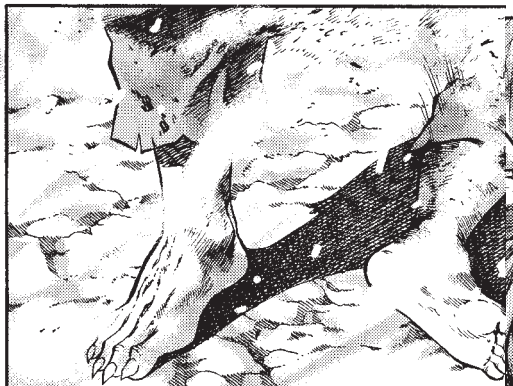
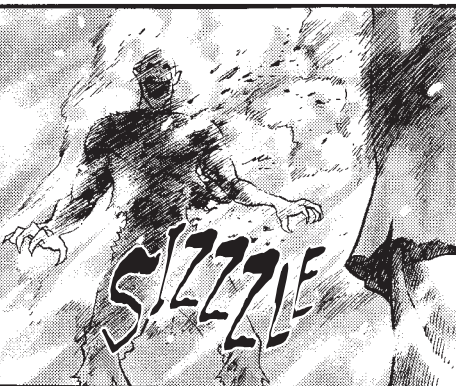
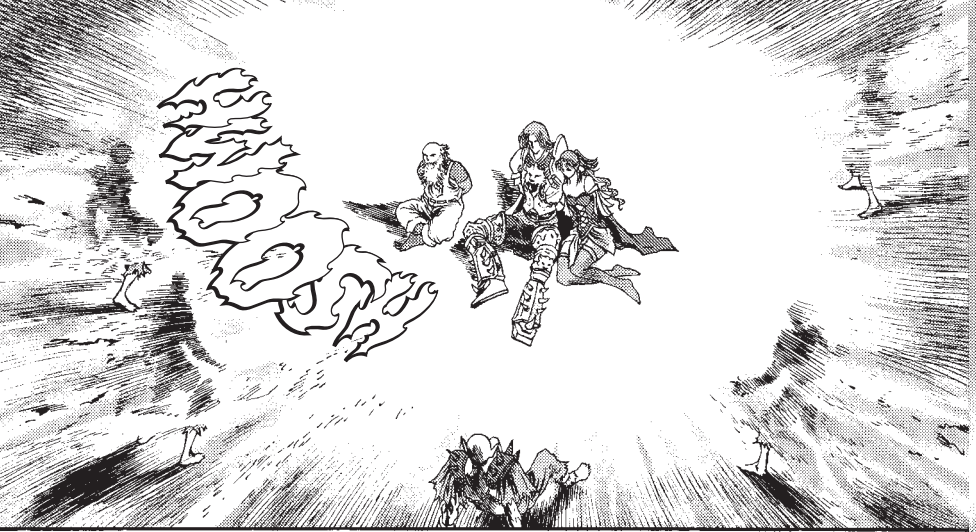


NNGH--!



AAAAH!

WAAAA

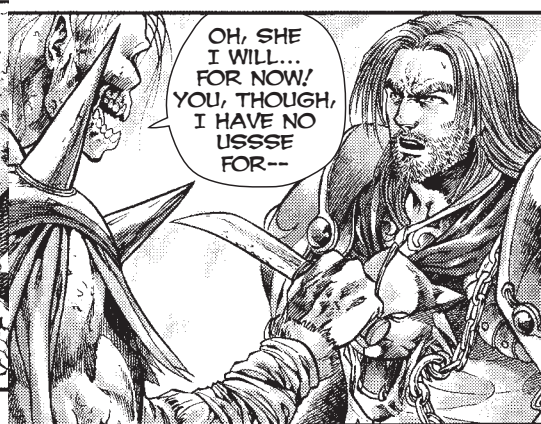


WELL...
THAT WAS
IMPRESSION,
LASS.

FOUL
SSSORCERESS!



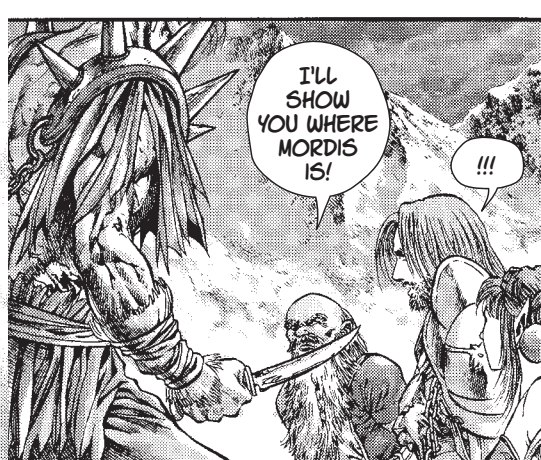
LEAVE HER BE!



OH, SHE I WILL... FOR NOW! YOU, THOUGH, I HAVE NO USSE FOR--



WAIT! DON'T HARM THE LAD, AND I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR!

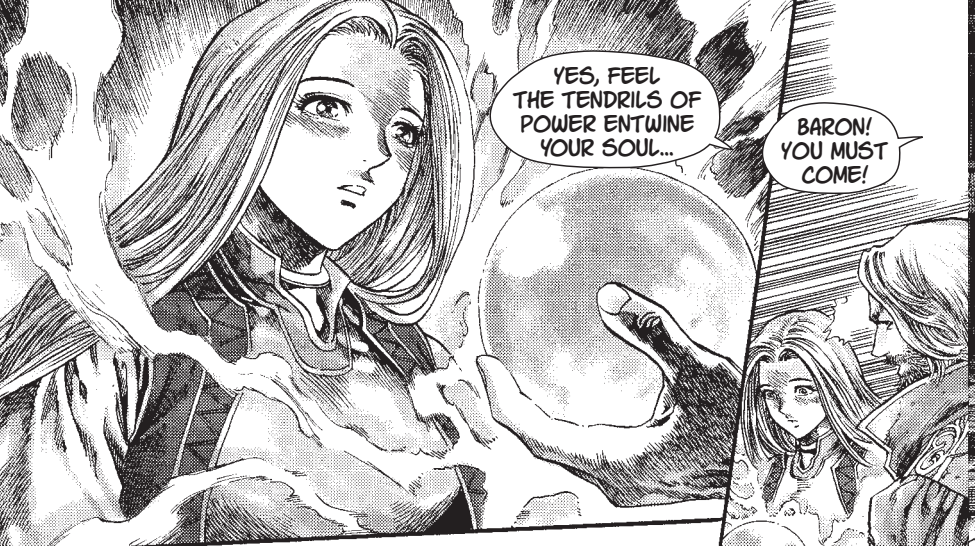


I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE MORDIS IS!

!!!

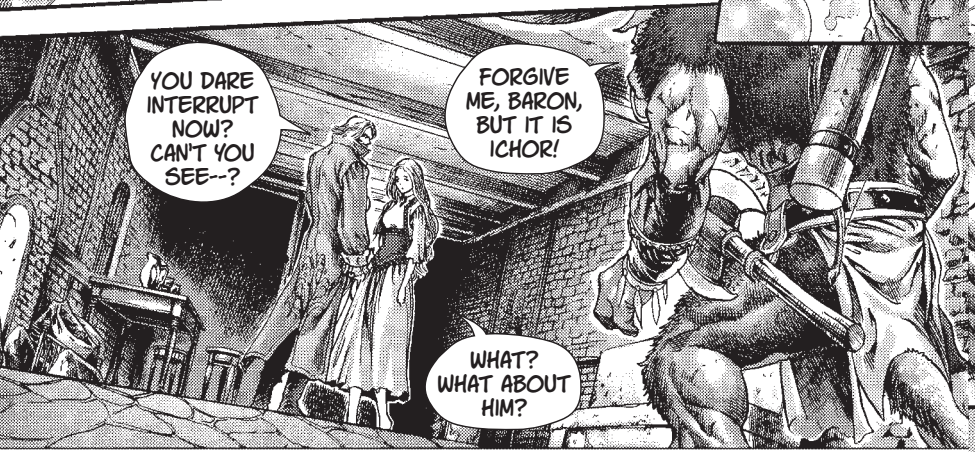


HMM?



YES, FEEL
THE TENDRILS OF
POWER ENTWINE
YOUR SOUL...

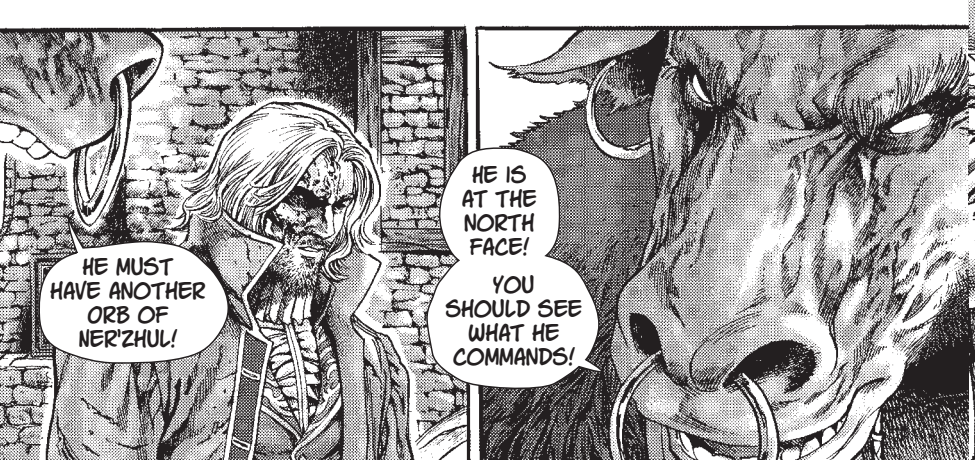
BARON!
YOU MUST
COME!



YOU DARE
INTERRUPT
NOW?
CAN'T YOU
SEE--?

FORGIVE
ME, BARON,
BUT IT IS
ICHOR!

WHAT?
WHAT ABOUT
HIM?



HE MUST
HAVE ANOTHER
ORB OF
NER'ZHU!

HE IS
AT THE
NORTH
FACE!

YOU
SHOULD SEE
WHAT HE
COMMANDS!



KEEP WATCH HERE WHILE I SEE TO THIS! TOUCH HER NOT! WE MAY NEED HER QUICKLY!



AYE, BARON...



LITTLE ONE! AWAKE! HURRY!

MMM?



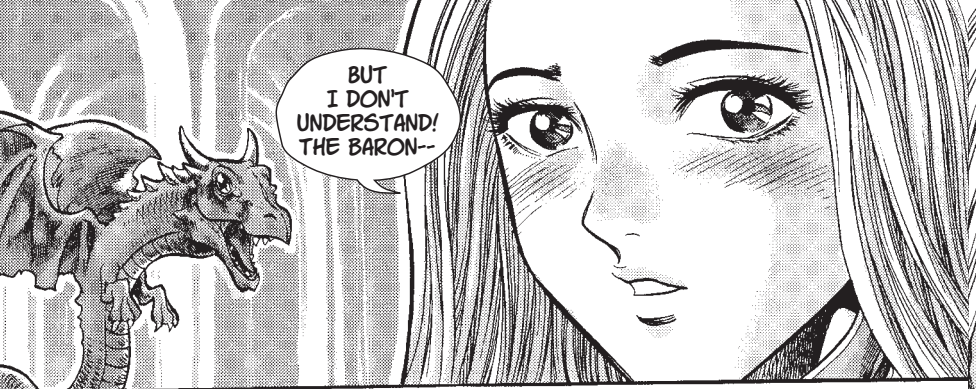
YOUR FRIEND KALEC AWAITS YOU! HURRY!

KALEC?

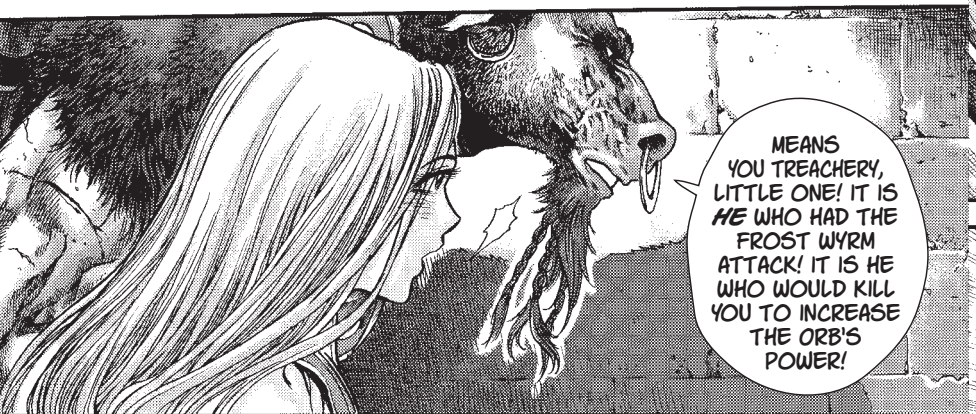


HERE, LITTLE ONE, I HAVE BROUGHT HE WHO CAN GUIDE YOU TO KALEC!

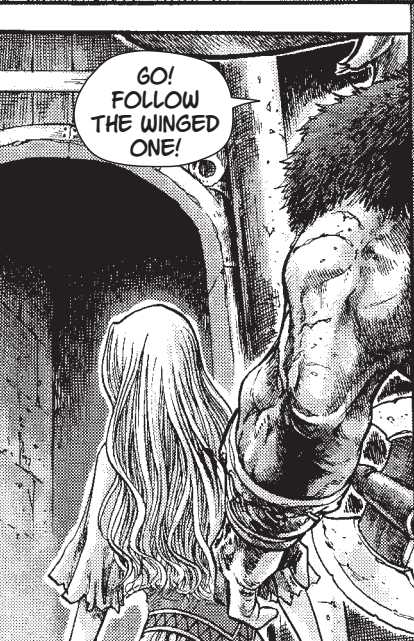
RAAC!



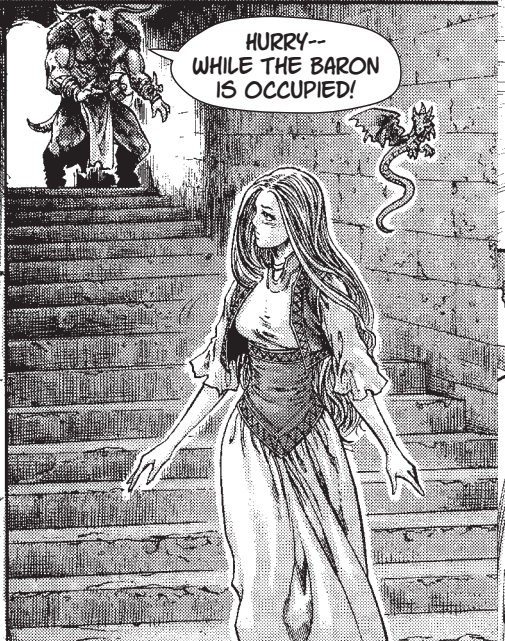
BUT
I DON'T
UNDERSTAND!
THE BARON--



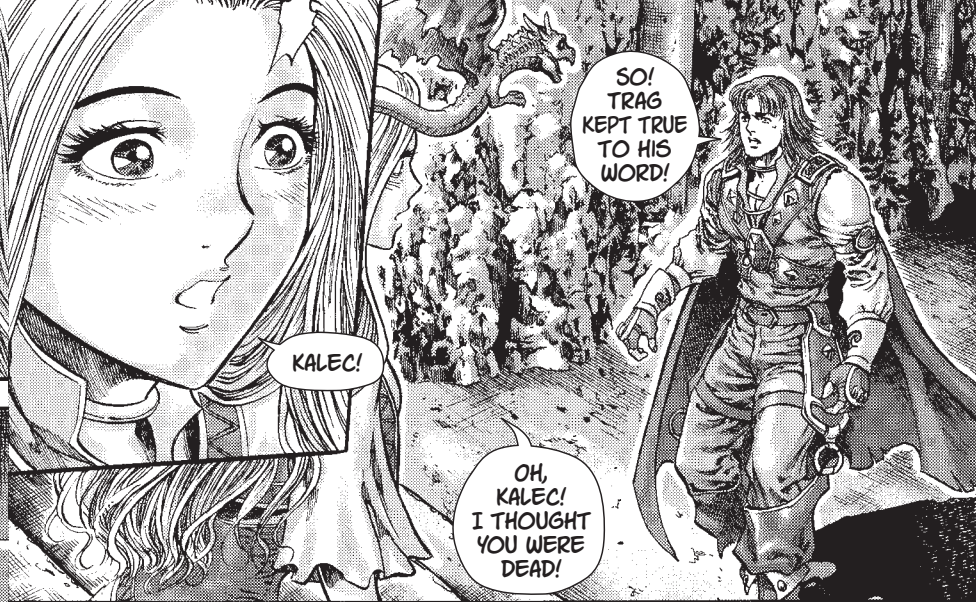
MEANS
YOU TREACHERY,
LITTLE ONE! IT IS
HE WHO HAD THE
FROST WYRM
ATTACK! IT IS HE
WHO WOULD KILL
YOU TO INCREASE
THE ORB'S
POWER!



GO!
FOLLOW
THE WINGED
ONE!



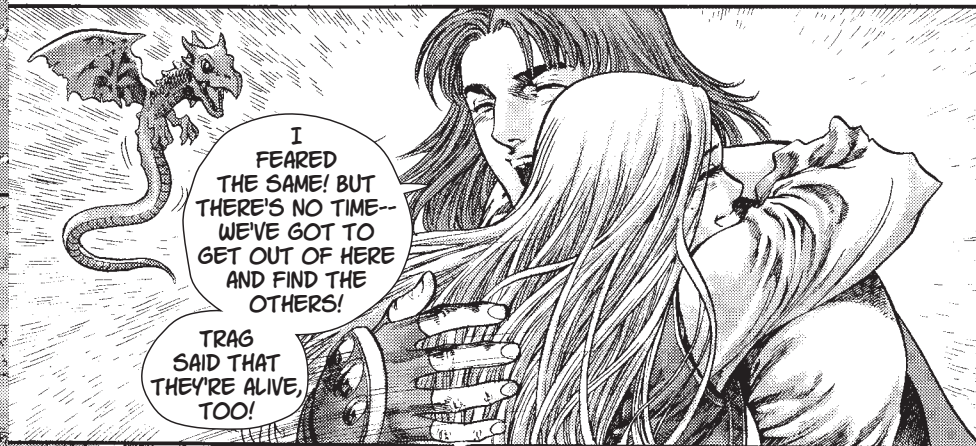
HURRY--
WHILE THE BARON
IS OCCUPIED!



KALEC!

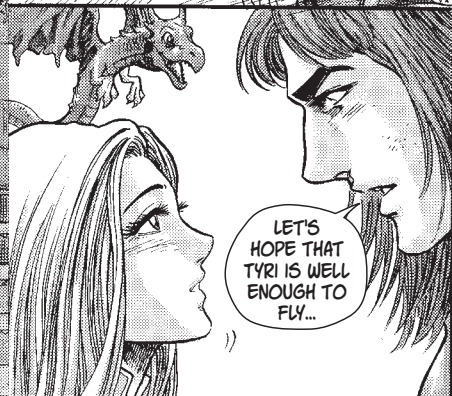
SO!
TRAG
KEPT TRUE
TO HIS
WORD!

OH,
KALEC!
I THOUGHT
YOU WERE
DEAD!

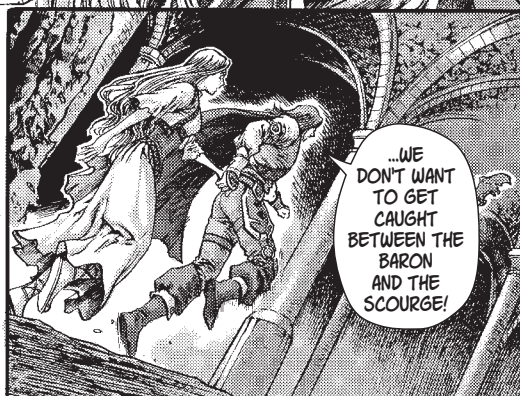


I
FEARED
THE SAME! BUT
THERE'S NO TIME--
WE'VE GOT TO
GET OUT OF HERE
AND FIND THE
OTHERS!

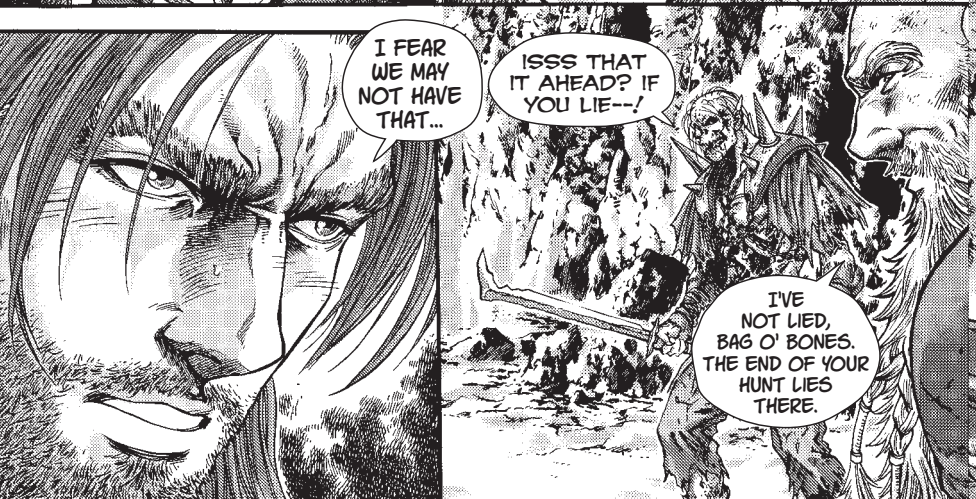
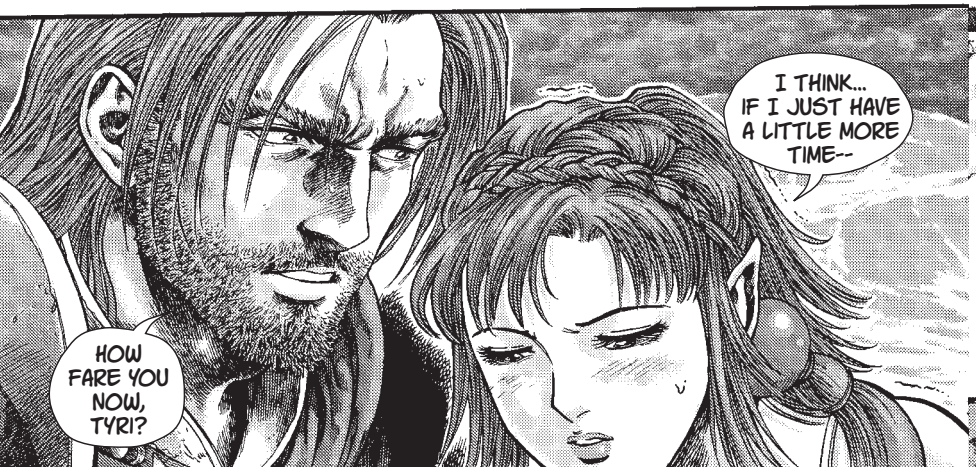
TRAG
SAID THAT
THEY'RE ALIVE,
TOO!



LET'S
HOPE THAT
TYRI IS WELL
ENOUGH TO
FLY...

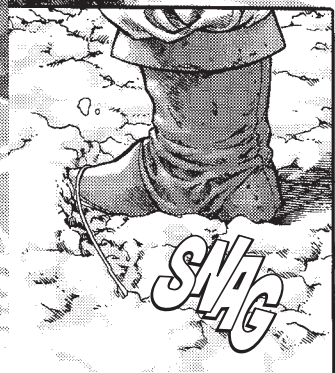


...WE
DON'T WANT
TO GET
CAUGHT
BETWEEN
THE
BARON
AND THE
SCOURGE!





WON'T BE LONG NOW...



SWAG



AND EVEN SOONER THAN YOU THINK!



CLANG
CLANG



EH?



LOOK ALIVE, LADS! WE'VE COMPANY!



*ONCE, BARON,
I WOULD NEVER
HAVE DREAMED OF
SUCH BETRAYAL.*

*I ADMIRERD
YOU, AS ALL DID.*



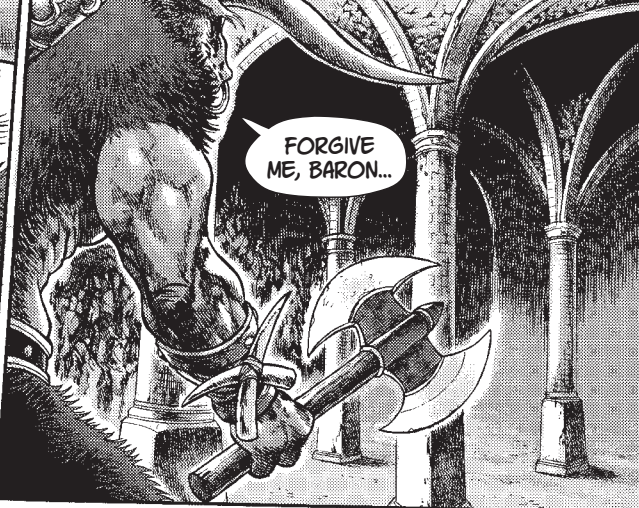
*YOU WERE FRIEND
TO ME, FRIEND TO
THOSE YOU RULED...*

*...BUT THAT BARON
VALIMAR MORDIS
IS GONE...*

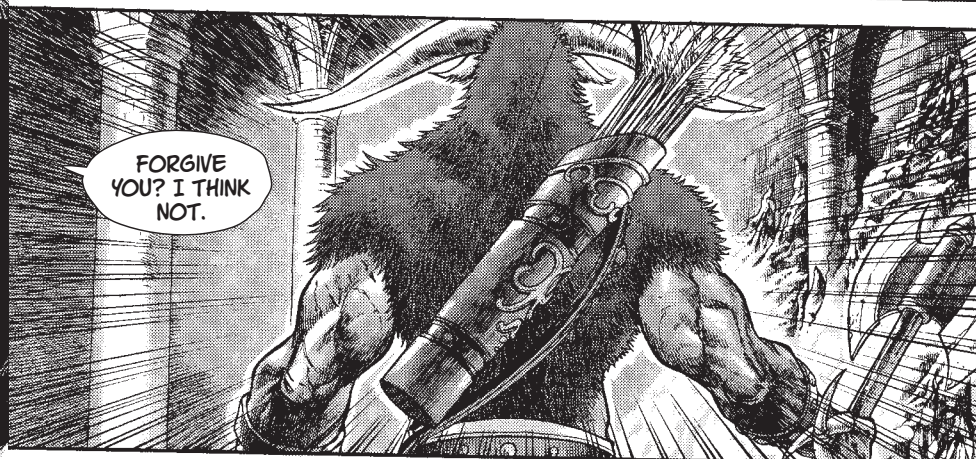




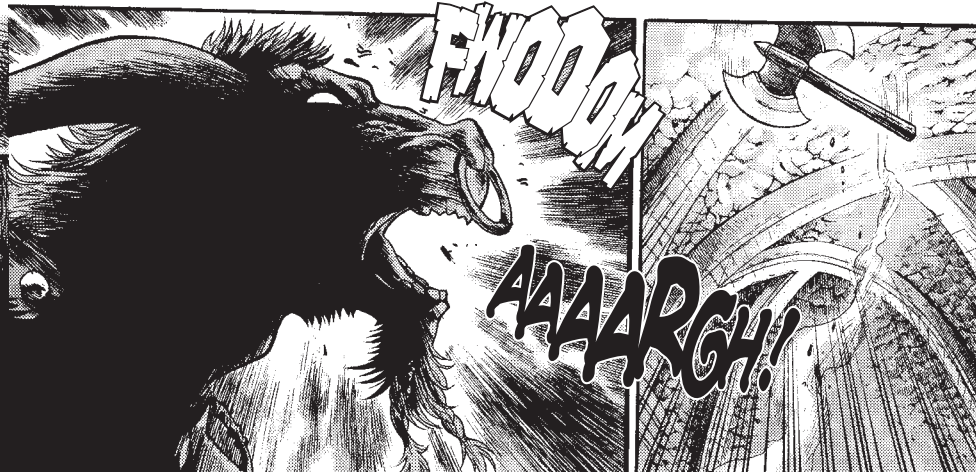
THIS MUST BE STOPPED.



FORGIVE ME, BARON...



FORGIVE YOU? I THINK NOT.



AAAARGH!



THERE CAN
BE NO FORGIVENESS
FOR BETRAYAL.

AND
DESPITE YOUR
ATTEMPT, THE
GIRL HASN'T
ESCAPED ME. IN
FACT, SHE ONLY
GOES WHERE
I WISH HER
TO!

AND WHEN I
DESIRE, THE ORB
WILL USE HER
POWER TO CRUSH
BOTH ICHOR
AND THE
LIVING!

CHAPTER SIX

Death on the Mountain





NOW!

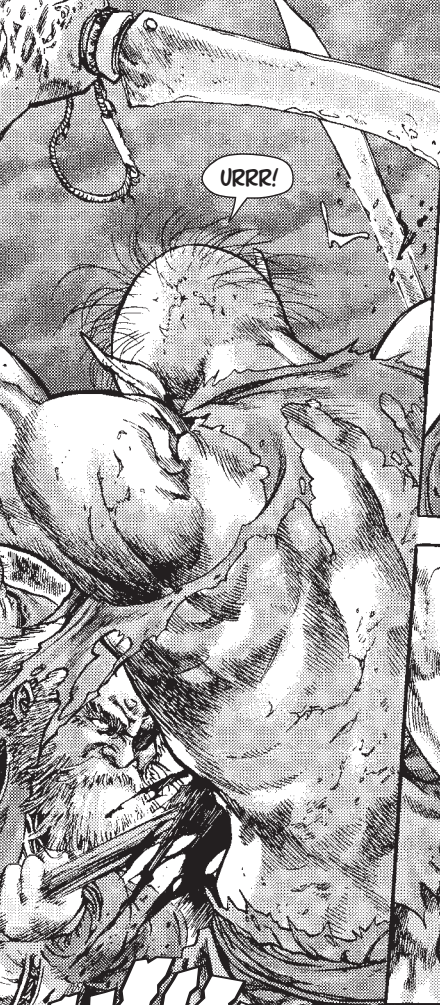
ATTACK!



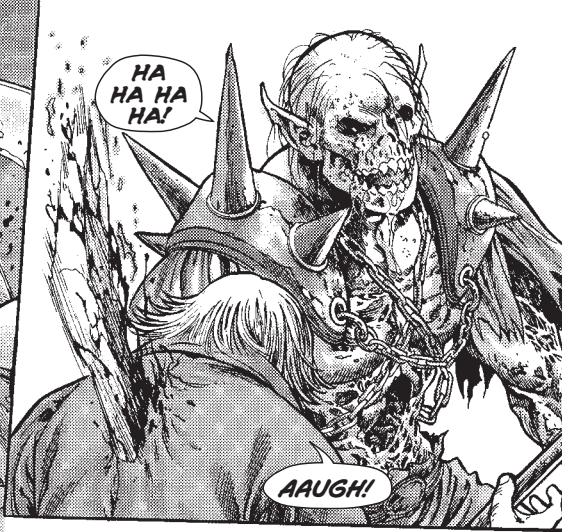
WHAT'SSS
THISSS?

OVER HERE,
BROTHERS!



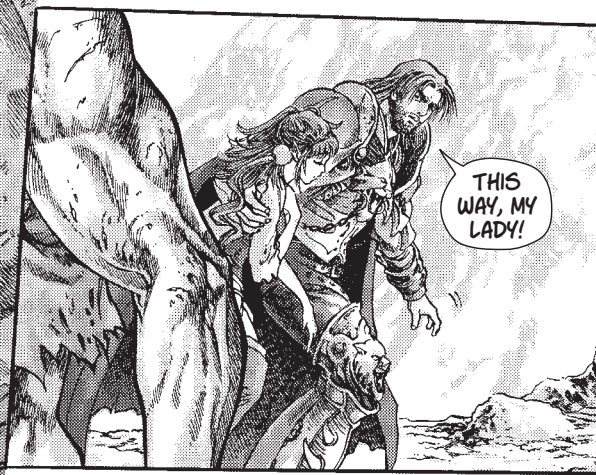


URRR!



HA
HA
HA!

AAUGH!



THIS
WAY, MY
LADY!



HERE,
LOGGI!



POOR,
SIMPLE
TRAG...

...YOUR
DISTRACTION
WAS A
TEMPORARY
SUCCESS,
NOTHING
MORE.



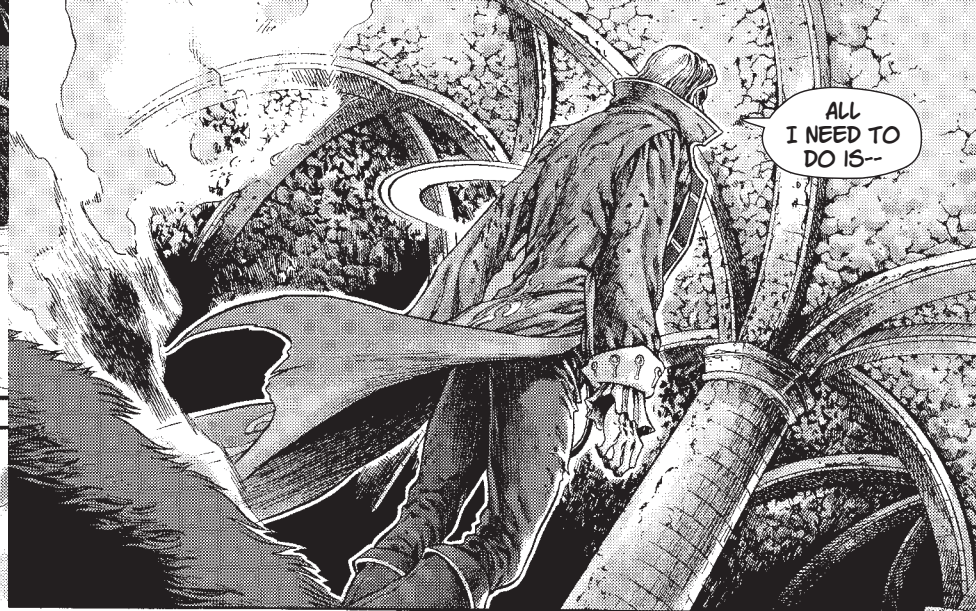
I
KNEW IT
WOULD COME
TO THIS
EVENTUALLY.

ONCE
THE DWARVES
WERE FINISHED
WITH THEIR TASK,
YOU AND THEY
WOULD HAVE
SERVED YOUR
PURPOSE,
ANYWAY.



NOW,
WITH THE GIRL'S
APPEARANCE,
THAT TIME HAS
COME.

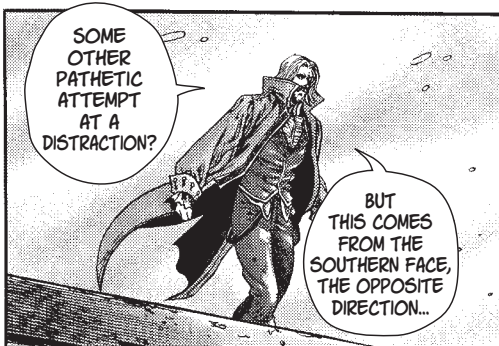
THE
POWER THE
ORB SENSED
SURROUNDING HER IS
ENOUGH TO RIP FREE
THE BONES OF THE
MOUNTAIN'S ANCIENT
BEHEMOTHS EN
MASSE...



ALL
I NEED TO
DO IS--

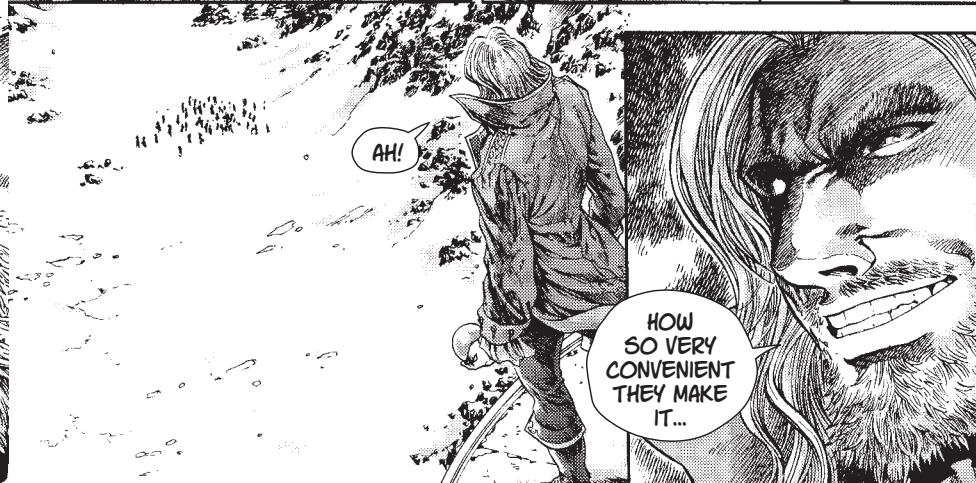


WHAT'S
THIS?



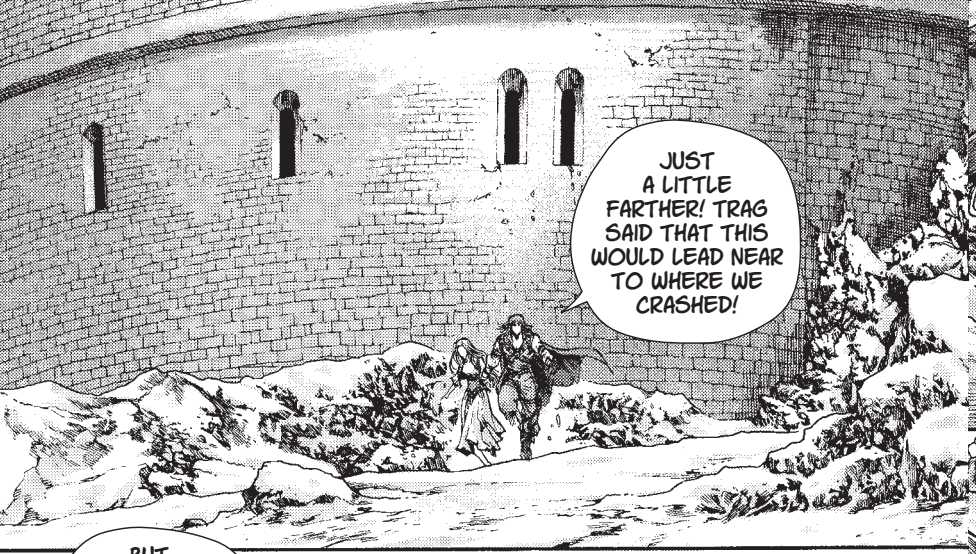
SOME
OTHER
PATHETIC
ATTEMPT
AT A
DISTRACTION?

BUT
THIS COMES
FROM THE
SOUTHERN FACE,
THE OPPOSITE
DIRECTION...



AH!

HOW
SO VERY
CONVENIENT
THEY MAKE
IT...

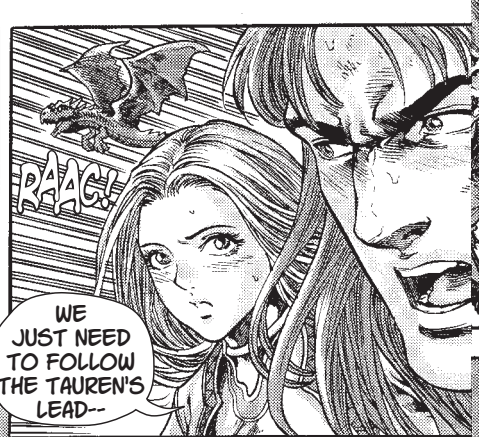


JUST A LITTLE FARTHER! TRAG SAID THAT THIS WOULD LEAD NEAR TO WHERE WE CRASHED!



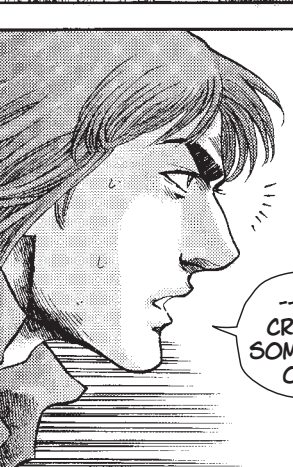
BUT WHAT ABOUT TYRI AND JORAD? YOU SAID THE SCOURGE HAD THEM!

DON'T WORRY! WE'LL FREE THEM!

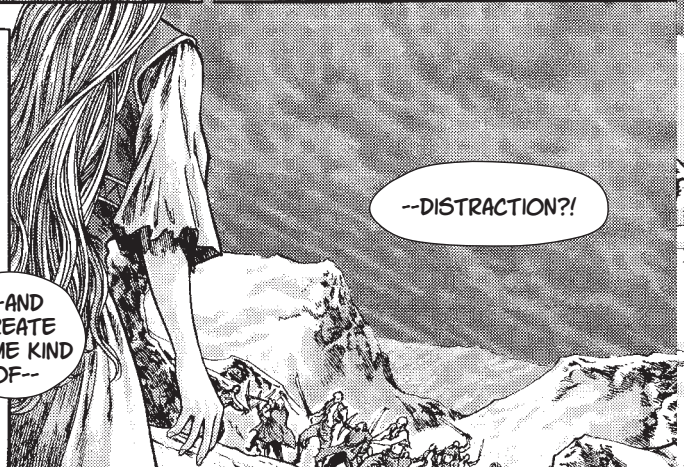


RAAG!

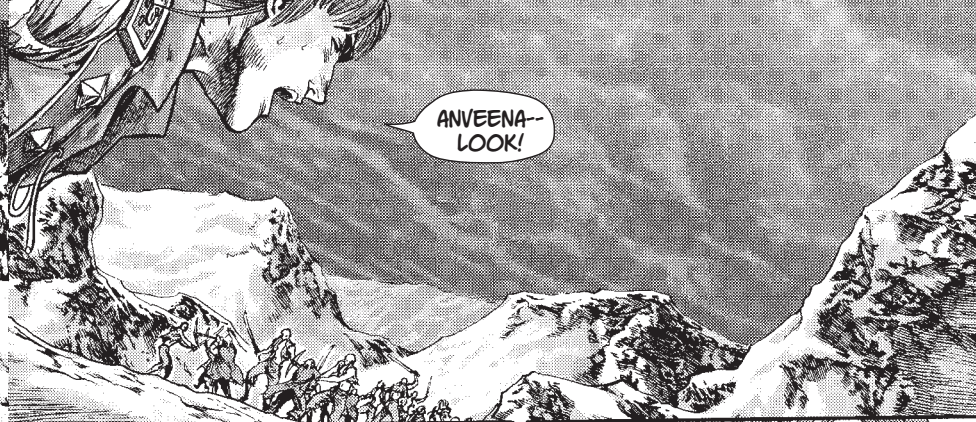
WE JUST NEED TO FOLLOW THE TAUREN'S LEAD--



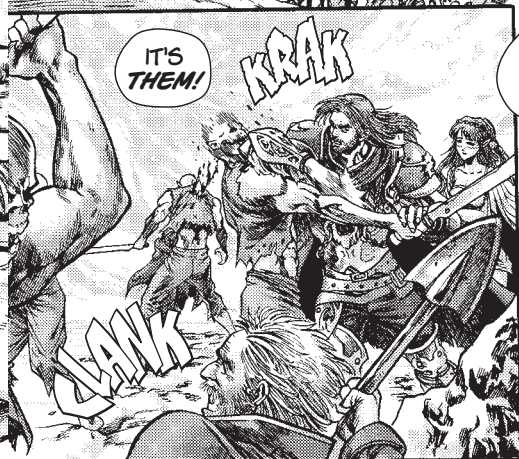
--AND CREATE SOME KIND OF--



--DISTRACTION?!



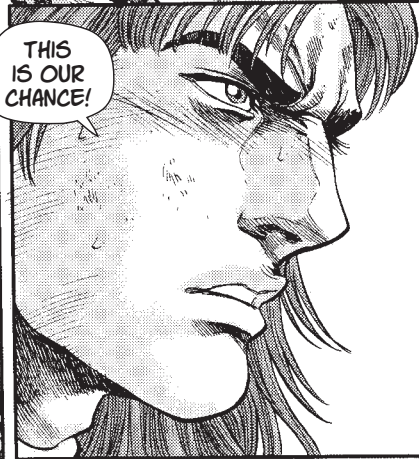
ANVEENA--
LOOK!



IT'S
THEM!

KRAAK

JANK



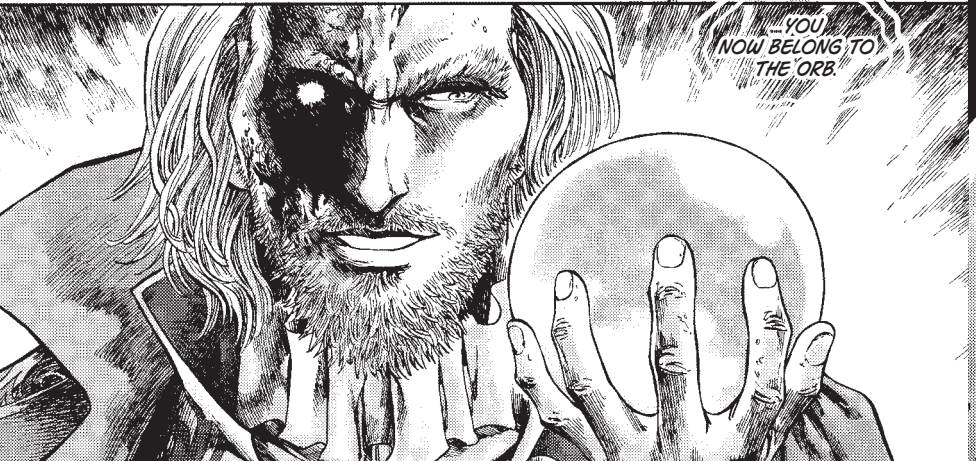
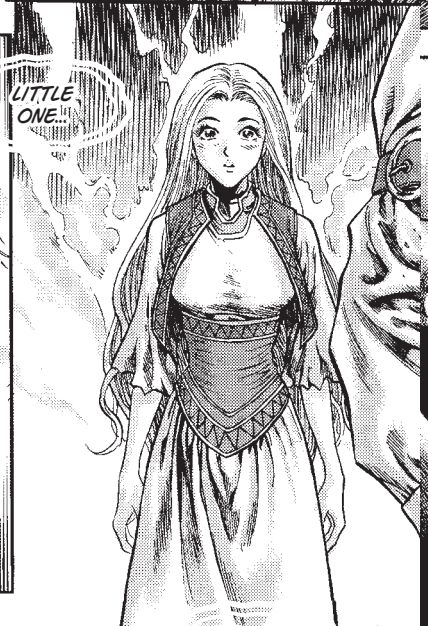
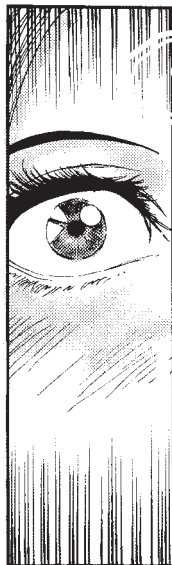
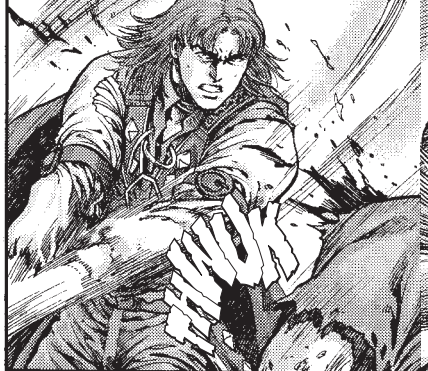
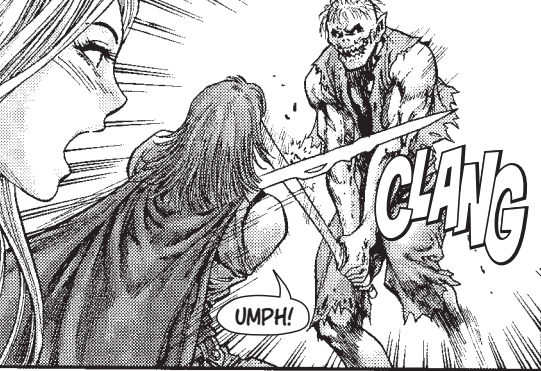
THIS
IS OUR
CHANCE!

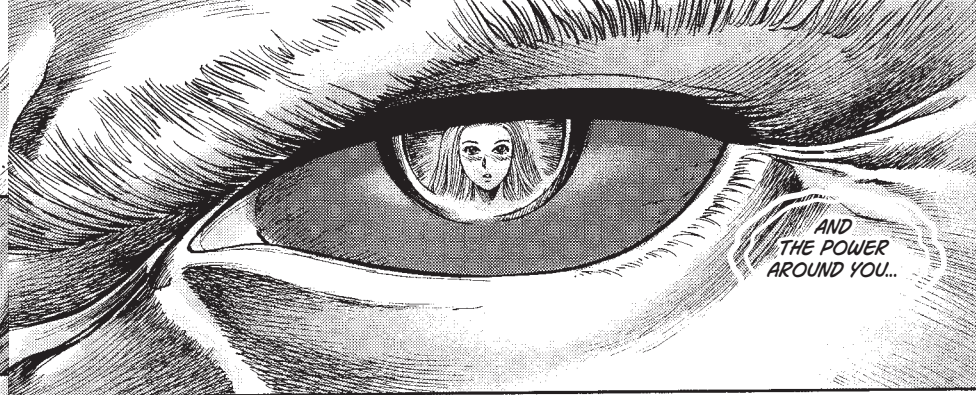


COME
ON!

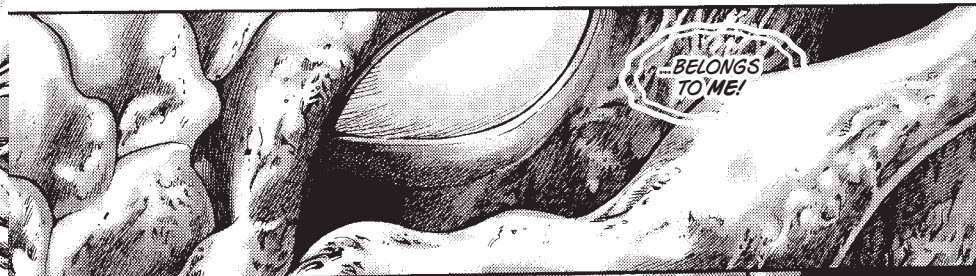


KALEC!
WATCH
OUT!





AND
THE POWER
AROUND YOU..



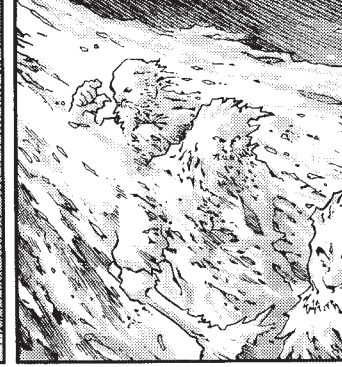
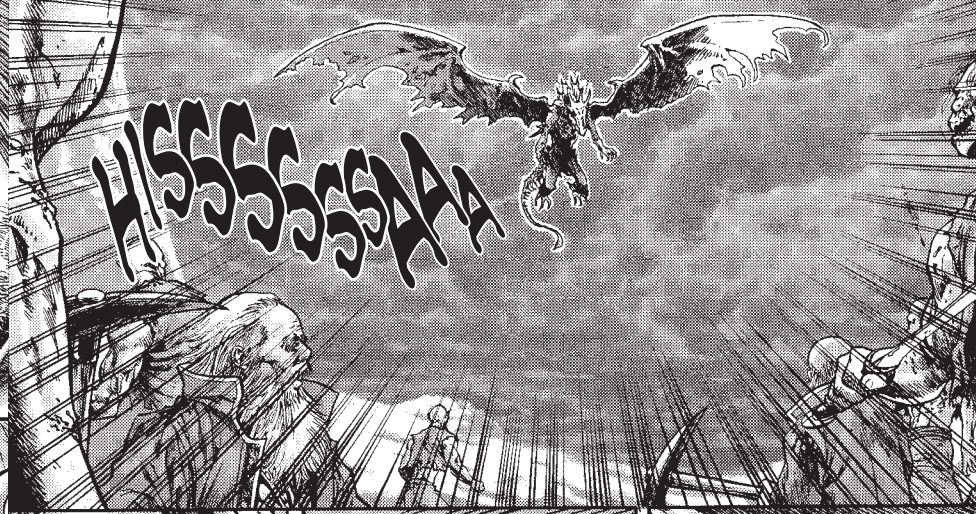
BELONGS
TO ME!



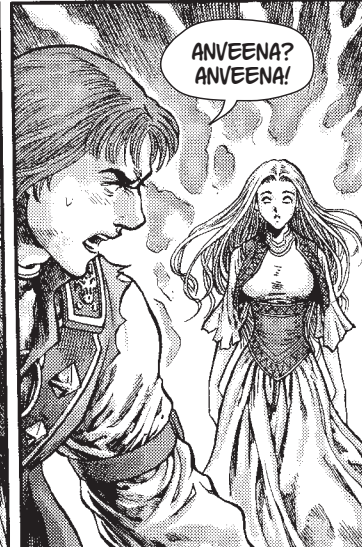
HISSSSSSAAA



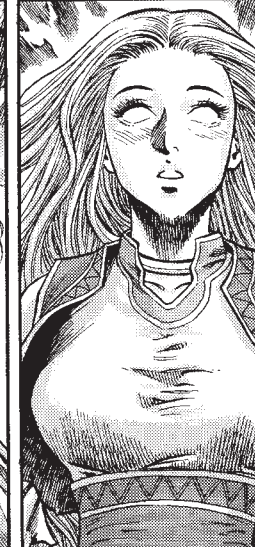
H/SSS
SSAAA



THE SCOURGE
AIN'T CONTROLLING
THAT THING! IT MUST
BE THE BARON!

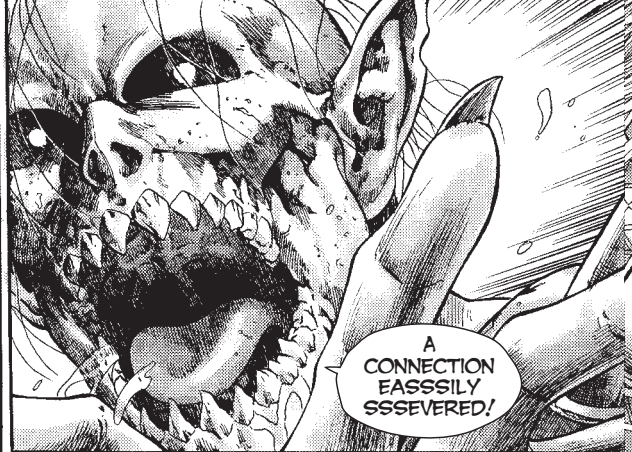


ANVEENA?
ANVEENA!





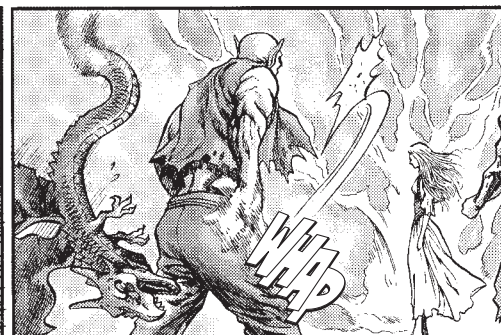
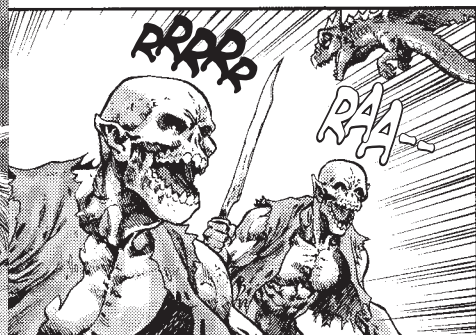
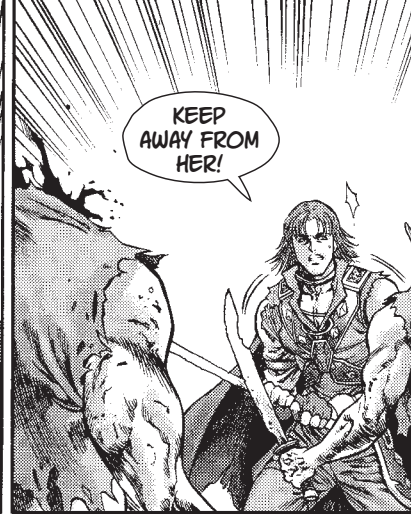
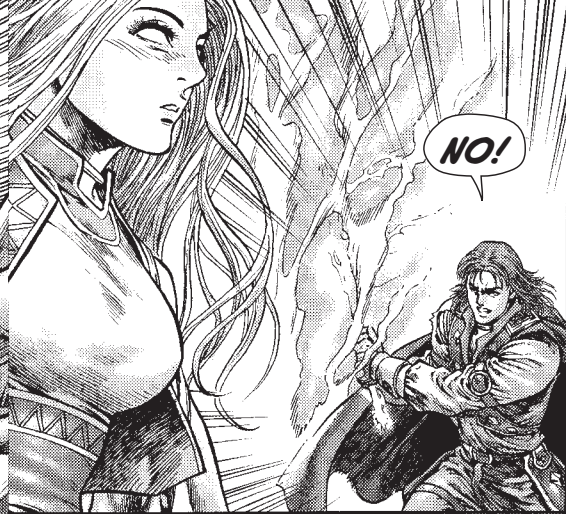
THE
GIRL! THERE
MUSST
BE SSSOME
CONNECTION
BETWEEN HER
AND THE
ORB!

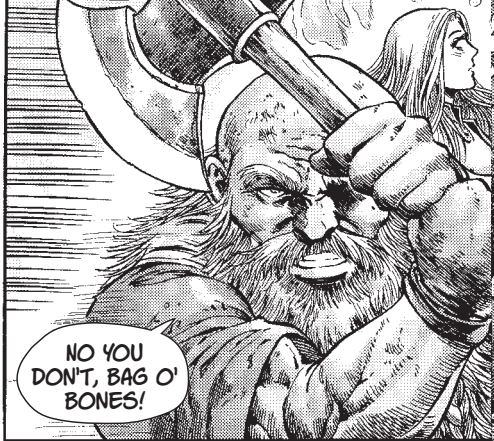


A
CONNECTION
EASSSILY
SSSEVERED!



GO!
SSSLAY
HER!



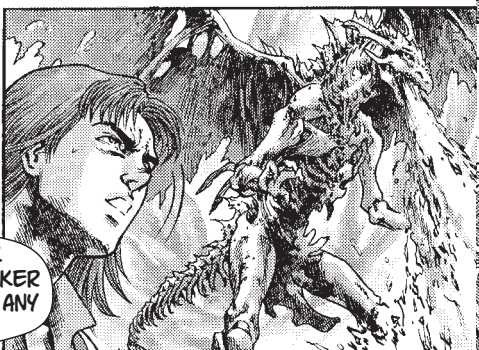


NO YOU DON'T, BAG O' BONES!



YOU THERE-- LAD!

YOU LOOK TO BE A QUICKER RUNNER THAN ANY DWARF!



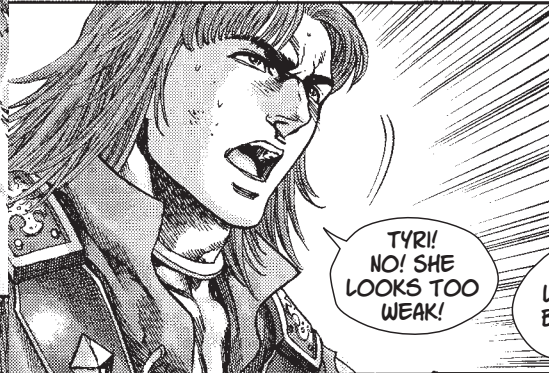
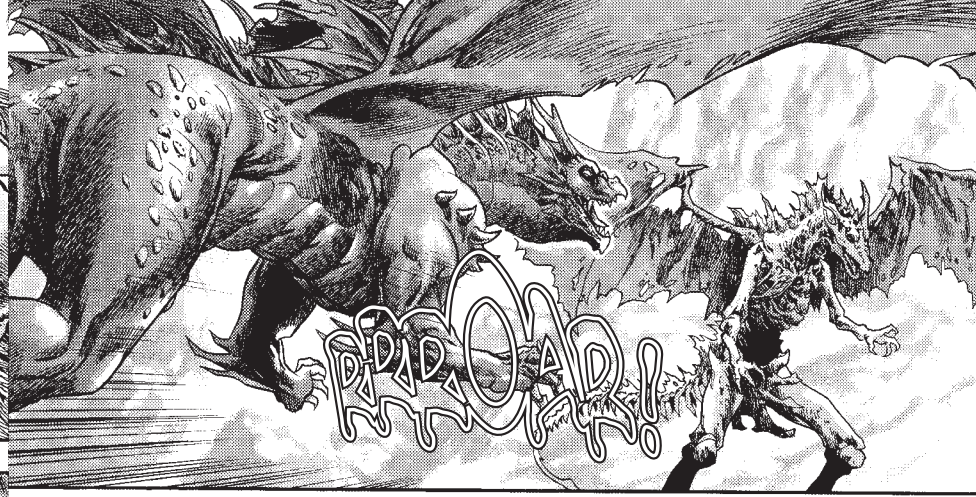
YOU'VE GOT TO GET TO THE CASTLE AND STOP MORDIS, FAST!

'TIS HER AND OUR ONLY CHANCE!

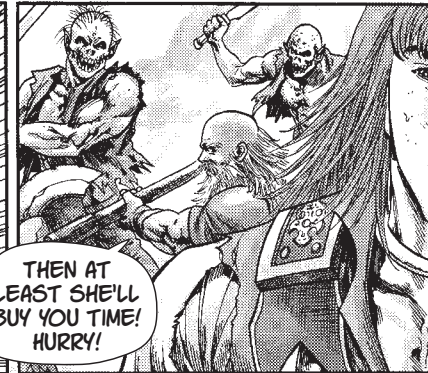
BUT WHAT ABOUT THE FROST WYRM?!

LOOKS LIKE *THEY*'VE DECIDED TO HANDLE THAT, LAD!



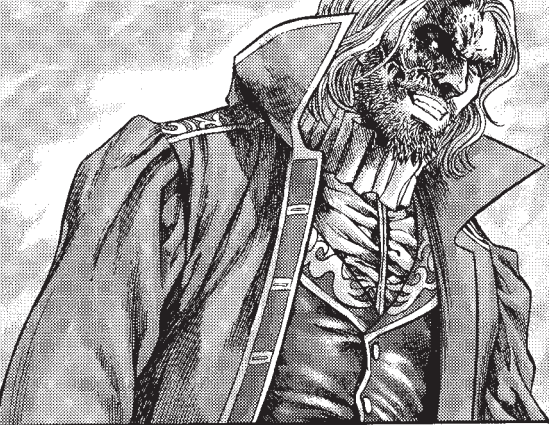


TYRI!
NO! SHE
LOOKS TOO
WEAK!



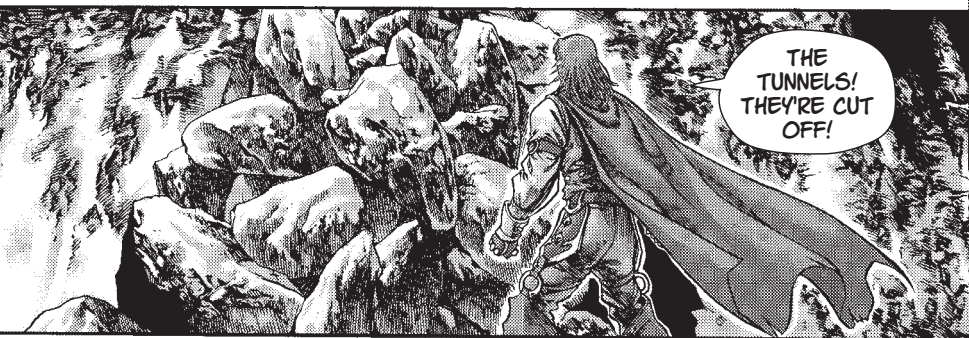
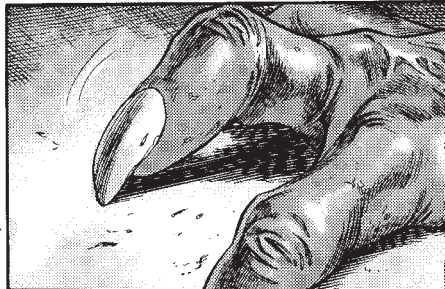
THEN AT
LEAST SHE'LL
BUY YOU TIME!
HURRY!





YES...
I CAN
FEEL THE
POWER...

THE GREAT
BEASTS ARE
WAKING, RISING
TO MY
COMMAND...



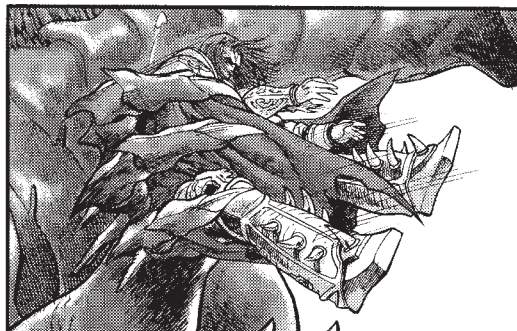
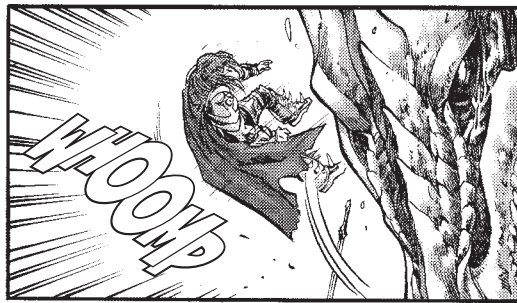
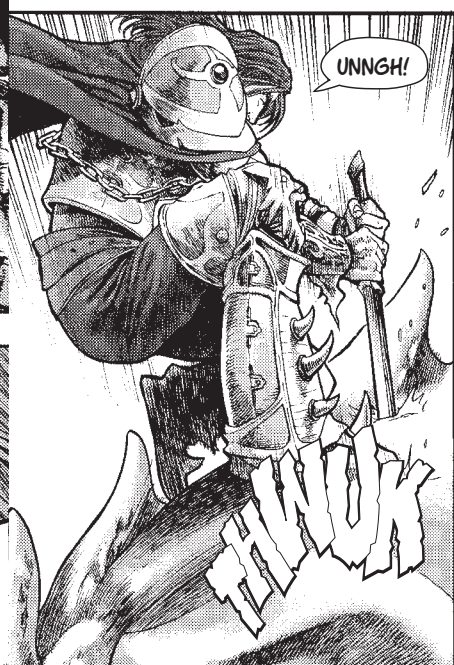
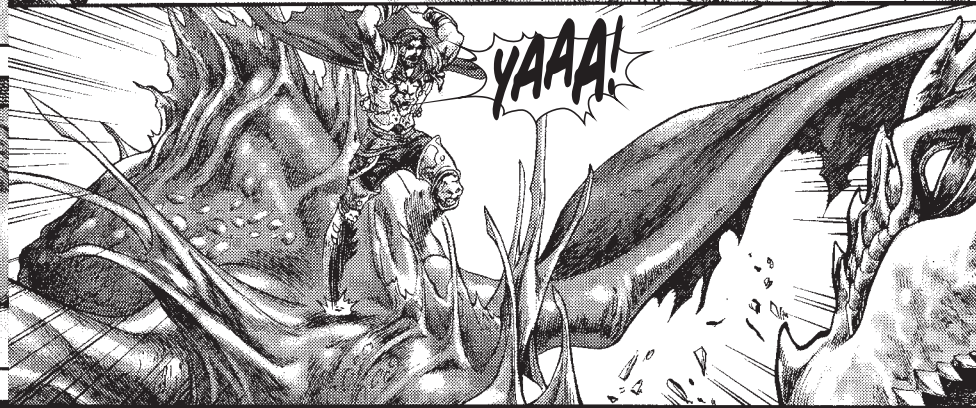
THE
TUNNELS!
THEY'RE CUT
OFF!

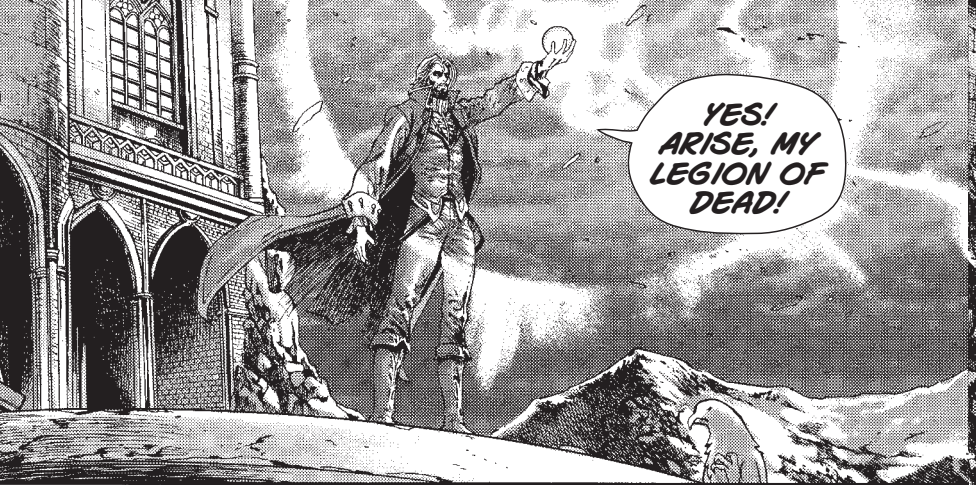


THAT PUNGE
LEAVES ONLY ONE
WAY--

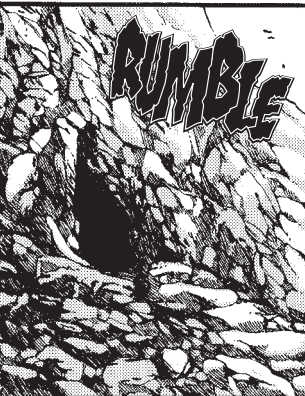


WHAT'S
HAPPENING IN
THERE?





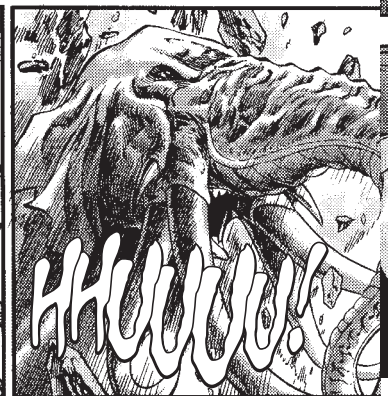
**YES!
ARISE, MY
LEGION OF
DEAD!**



RUMBLE



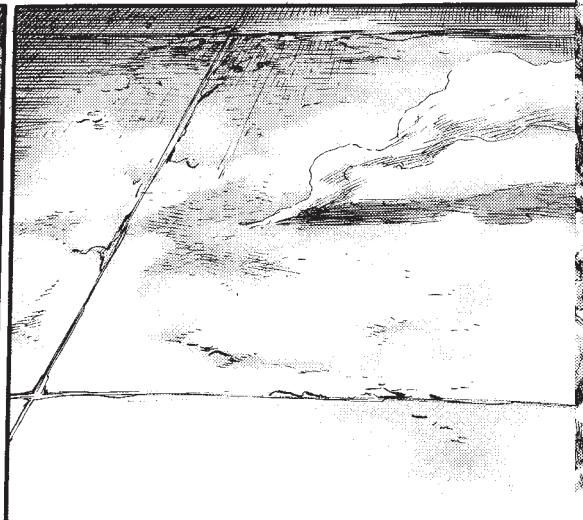
BOOM



HHUUUU!

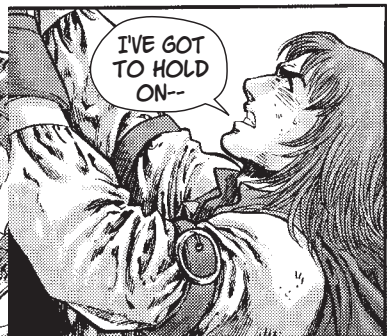


ARISE!

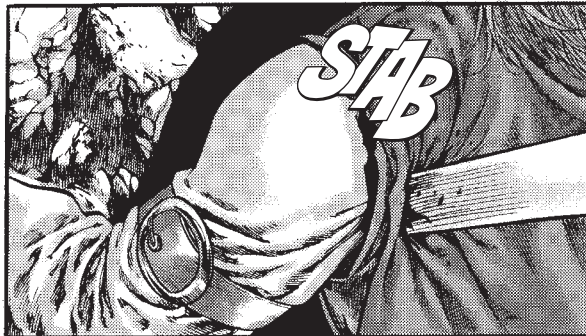




THERE'S SOMETHING MOVING INSIDE THE MOUNTAIN! SOMETHING HUGE!



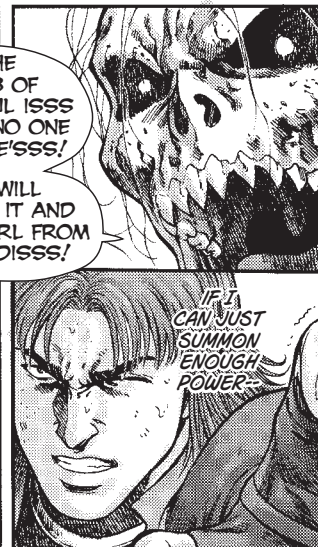
I'VE GOT TO HOLD ON--



AAUGH!

THE ORB OF NER'ZHUL ISSS MINE! NO ONE ELSSE'SSS!

I WILL TAKE IT AND THE GIRL FROM MORDISS!



IF I CAN JUST SUMMON ENOUGH POWER--

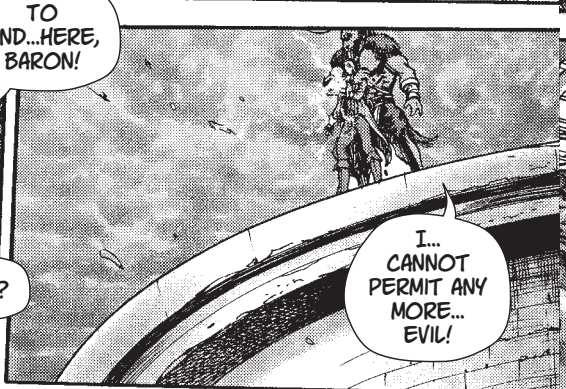


YES! IT
IS COMING
TO PASS!
IT IS--

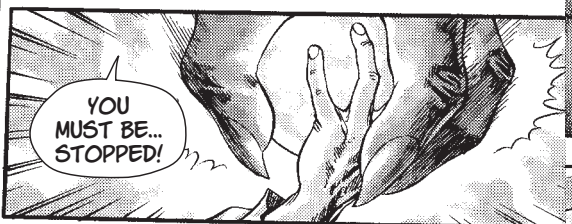


TO
END...HERE,
BARON!

EH?



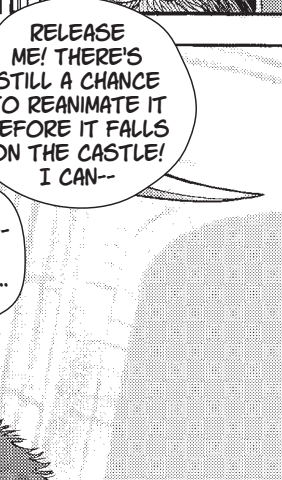
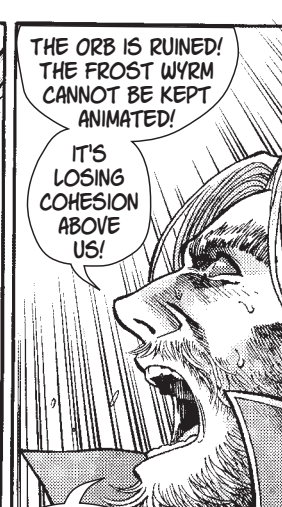
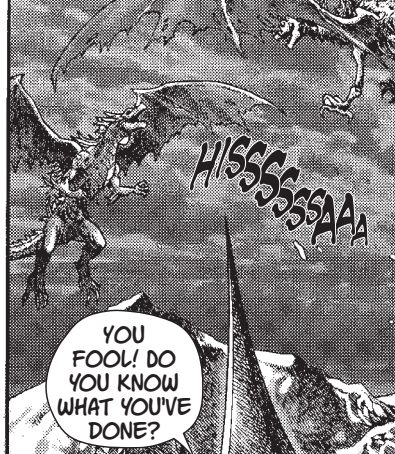
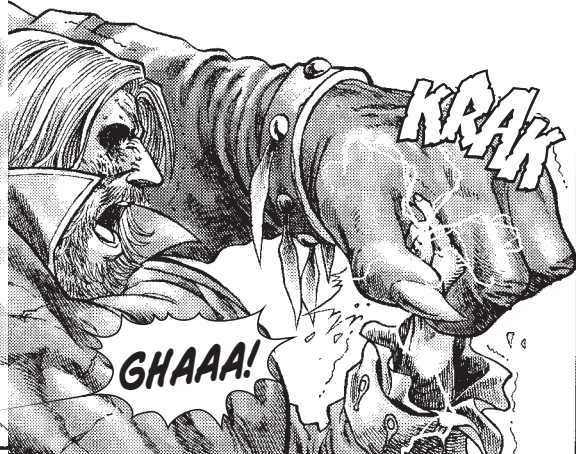
I...
CANNOT
PERMIT ANY
MORE...
EVIL!

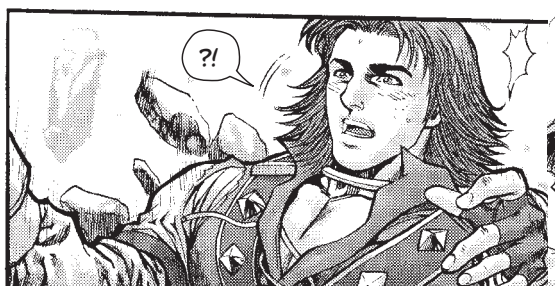
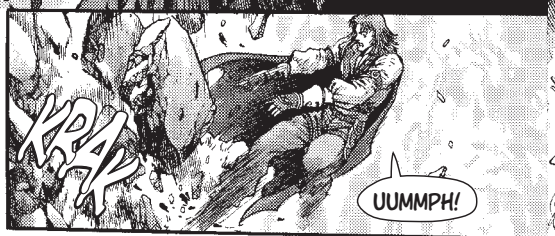
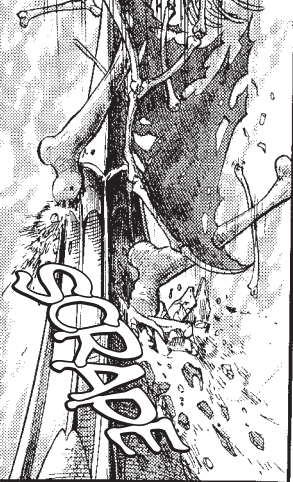


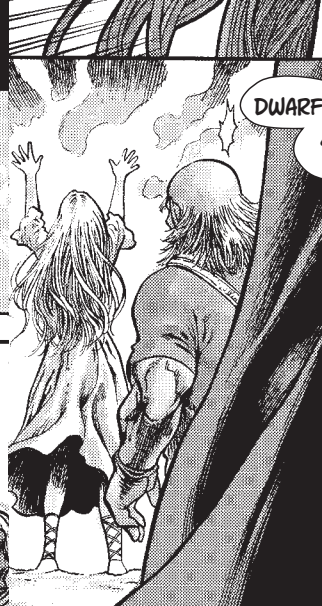
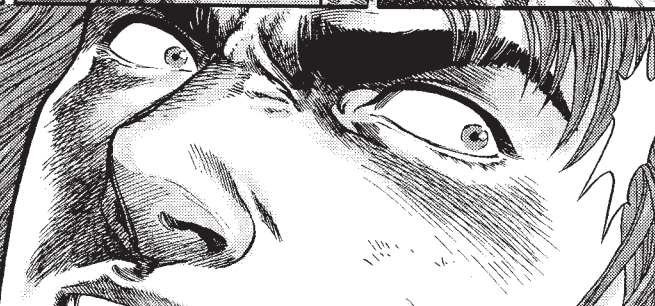
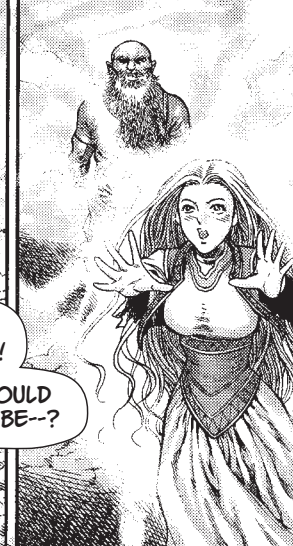
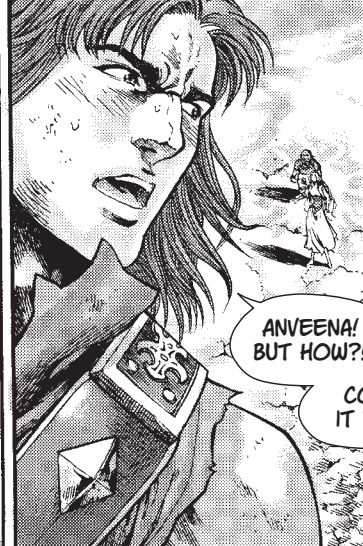
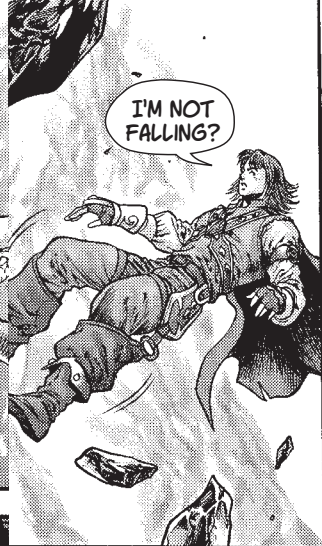
YOU
MUST BE...
STOPPED!

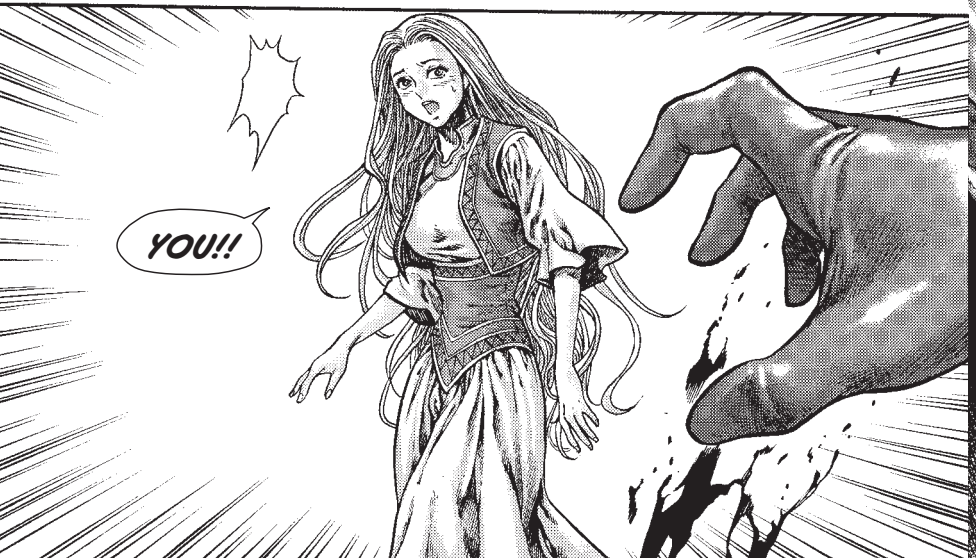
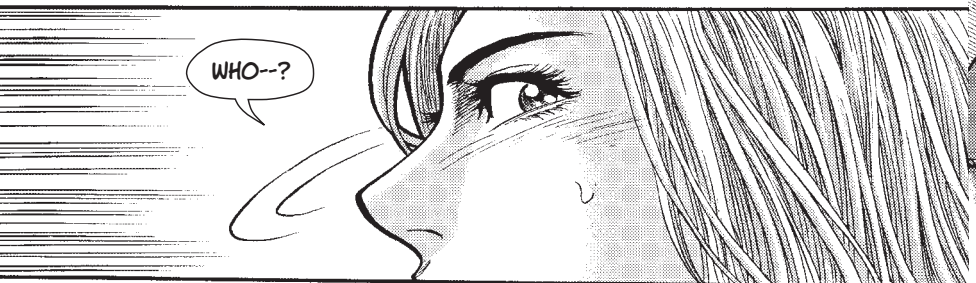


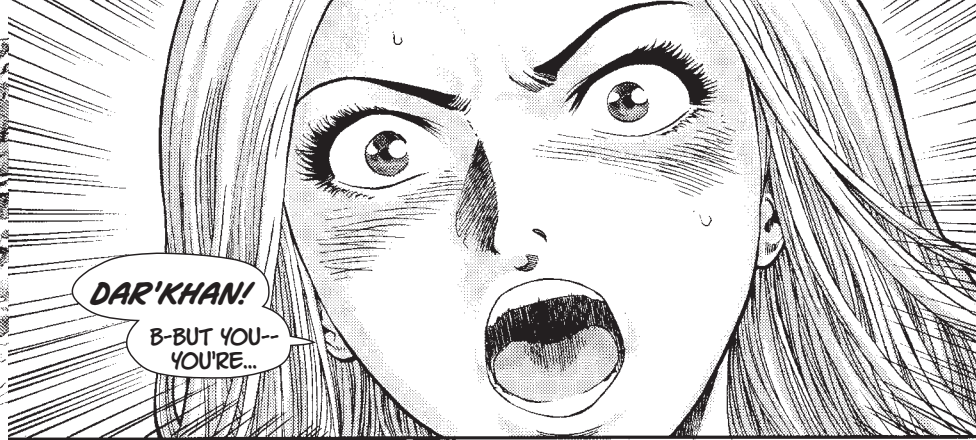
NO!





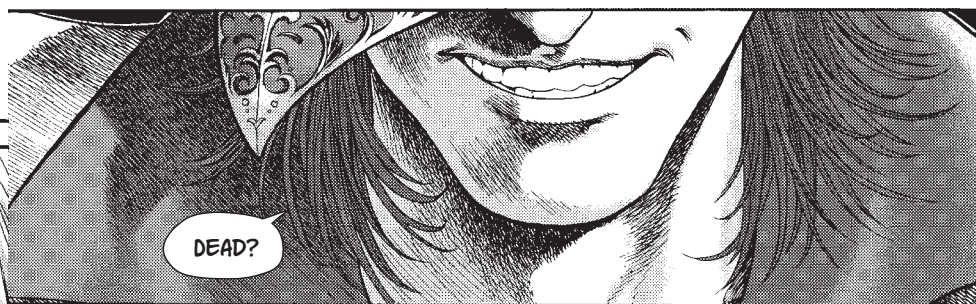






DAR'KHAN!

B-BUT YOU--
YOU'RE...

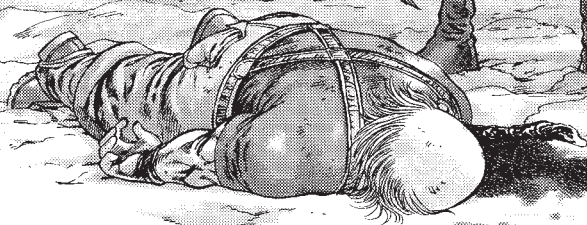
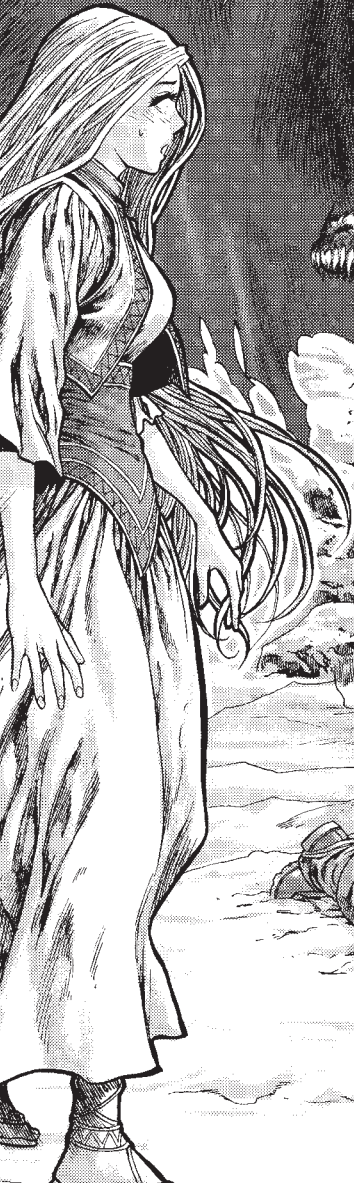


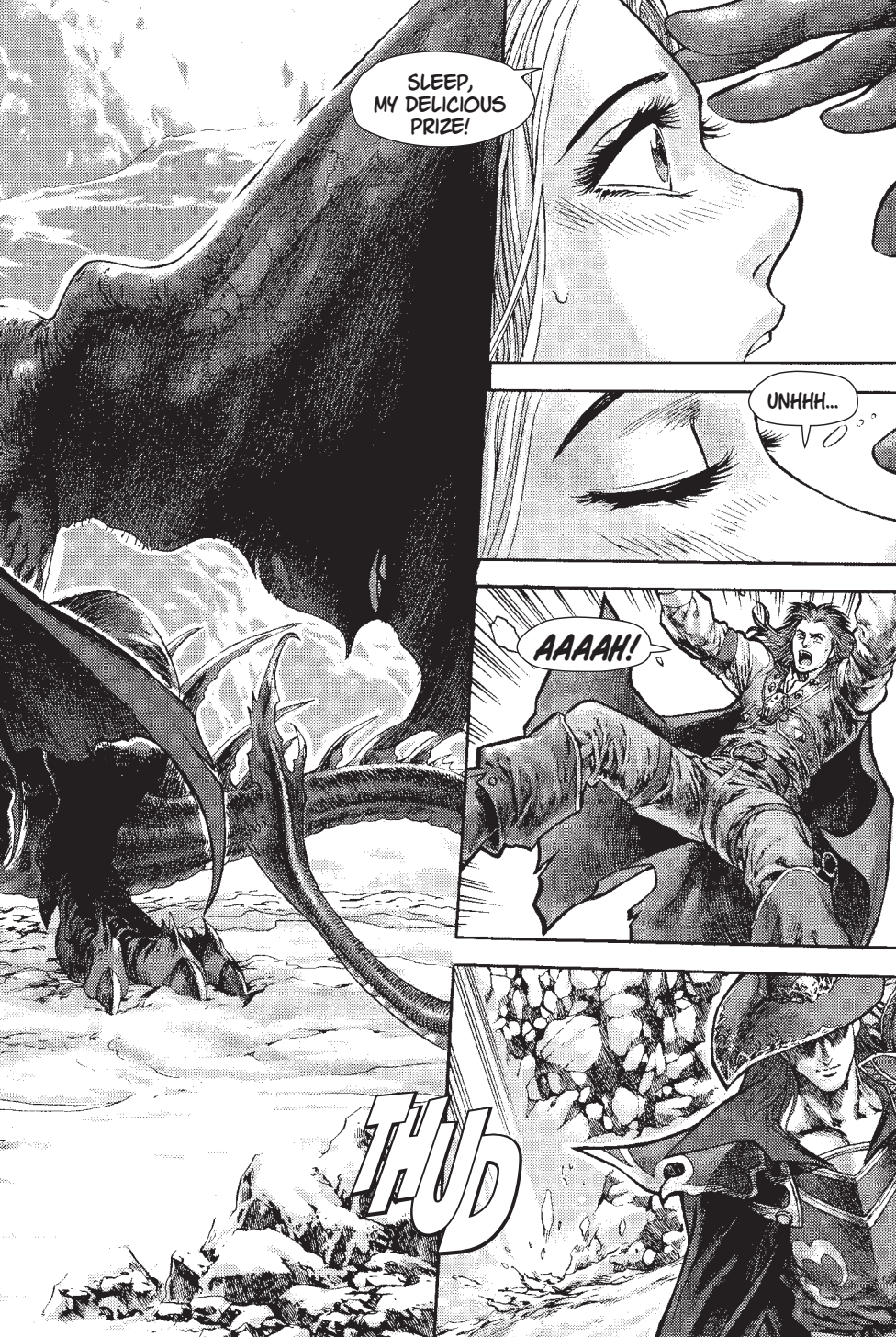
DEAD?



NOT
QUITE, MY
DEAR.

H-HOW--?





SLEEP,
MY DELICIOUS
PRIZE!

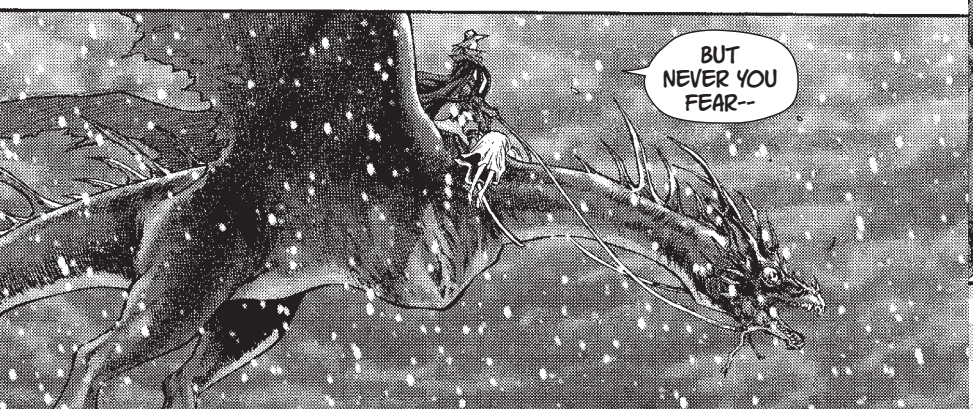
UNHHH...

AAAAH!

THUD



A
DELICATE
YOUNG THING
LIKE YOURSELF
DOESN'T
BELONG IN
SUCH A
PLACE.



BUT
NEVER YOU
FEAR--



--I'M
TAKING YOU
HOME!

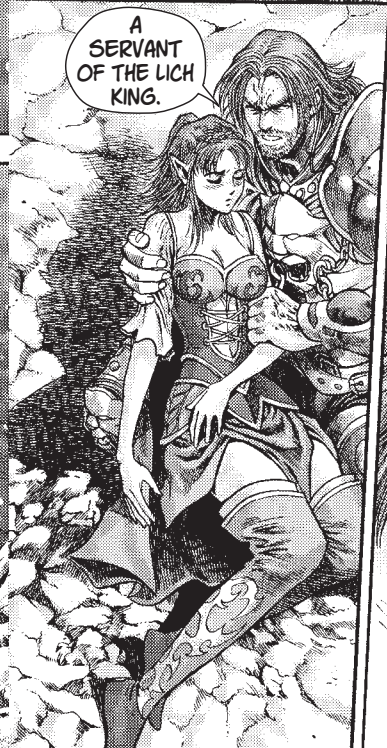


HAH
HAH HAH
HAH!

H-HE
KILLED
LOGGI!



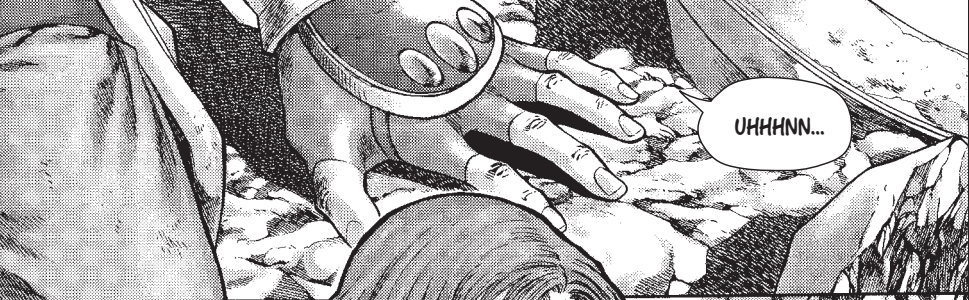
WHO--
WHAT--WAS
THAT?



A
SERVANT
OF THE LICH
KING.



DAR'KHAN.



UHHHNN...



D-DAR'KHAN?

A-ANVEENA!



ANVEENA...



TO BE CONCLUDED IN

WARCRAFT
THE SUNWELL TRILOGY

VOLUME 3

GHOSTLANDS

DAR'KHAN ventures to the desolate plaguelands where once stood the elven kingdom of Quel'Thalas . . . and the mighty Sunwell. The dark elf will stop at nothing to gain the power that was once almost his . . . but what role could Anveena play in his mad quest?

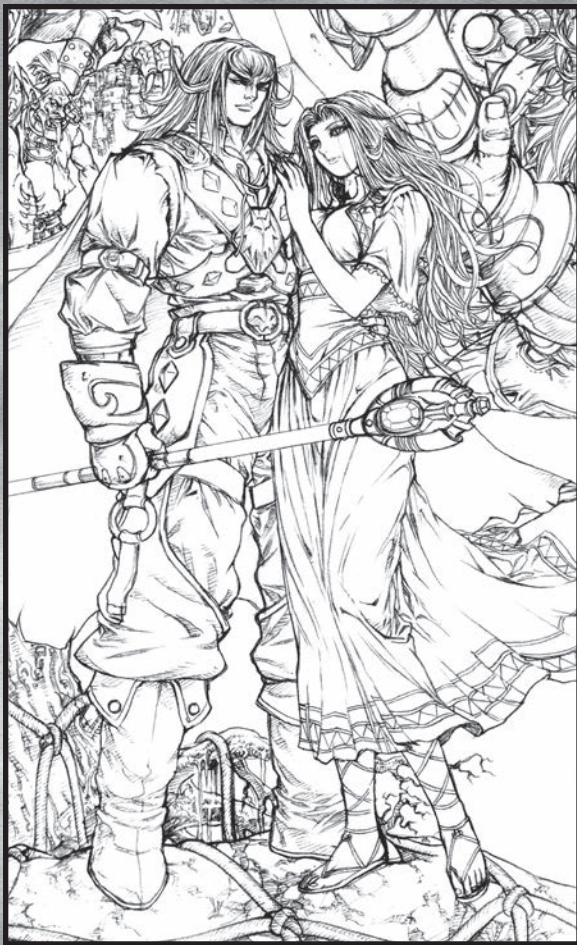
Kalec, Tyri, Jord Mace, and Raac are hot on their trail, but there are other forces in the ruins of Quel'Thalas--including a certain dark banshee queen--they must contend with before they can hope to thwart Dar'Khan.

The mysteries of Raac, the Sunwell, and Kalec's quest will all be laid bare . . . and when all is revealed, nothing will be the same!

ABOUT The CREATORS

Richard A. Knaak is the *New York Times* and *USA Today* bestselling author of some fifty novels and numerous shorter works. He has written for such well-known series as WORLD OF WARCRAFT, DIABLO, DRAGONLANCE, CONAN, and PATHFINDER and is the creator of the long-running, popular epic fantasy saga THE DRAGONREALM. He has also written comic, manga, and gaming material, and his works have been translated worldwide.





Jae-Hwan Kim was born in 1971 in Korea. His best-known manga works include *Rainbow*, *Combat Metal HeMoSoo*, and *King Of Hell* (called *Majeh* in Korea). Jae-Hwan currently lives and works in Thailand.

