

# WARCRAFT®



## LEGENDS™

VOLUME TWO

MIDWINTER

KNAAK • RANDOLPH • JOLLEY • SPARROW • KIM • ERIE • KWON • KIM



# **Warcraft: Legends Vol. 2**

Original Series Editor - Troy Lewter  
Original Managing Editor - Vy Nguyen  
Original Senior Designer - Louis Csontos  
Original Graphic Designer - James Lee  
Contributing Editor - Hyun Joo Kim  
Layout and Lettering - Michael Paolilli  
Creative Consultant - Michael Paolilli  
Cover Artist - UDON with Saejin Oh

## **BLIZZARD ENTERTAINMENT**

Senior Vice President, Story & Franchise Development - Chris Metzner  
Director, Story and Creative Development - James Waugh  
Lead Editor, Publishing - Robert Simpson  
Senior Editor - Cate Gary  
Producer - Jeffrey Wong  
Story Consultation and Development - Micky Neilson  
Art Director - Glenn Rane  
Vice President, Global Consumer Products - Matt Beecher  
Senior Manager, Global Licensing - Byron Parnell  
Additional Development - Ben Brode, Sean Copeland, Samwise Didier,  
Evelyn Fredericksen, Justin Parker, Charlotte  
Racioppo, Bob Richardson, Sean Wang



gear.blizzard.com

©2016 Blizzard Entertainment, Inc.

All rights reserved. World of Warcraft, Warcraft and  
Blizzard Entertainment are trademarks or registered trademarks of Blizzard Entertainment, Inc.  
in the U.S. and/or other countries. No portion of this book may be reproduced or transmitted  
in any form or by any means without written permission from the copyright holders.

This publication is a work of fiction. Any resemblance to actual  
events or locales or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental.

This book contains material originally published by TOKYOPOP Inc.

First Blizzard Entertainment printing: November 2016

**ISBN: 978-0-9897001-5-3**

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

Printed in China

# WARCRAFT

## LEGENDS™

VOLUME TWO



# WARCRAFT®

## LEGENDS™

VOLUME TWO

### FEAR

BY RICHARD A. KNAAK & JAE-HWAN KIM

06

### WARRIOR: DIVIDED

BY GRACE RANDOLPH & ERIE

28

### MILES TO GO

BY DAN JOLLEY & ELISA KWON

74

### FAMILY VALUES

BY AARON SPARROW & IN-BAE KIM

120



# WARCRAFT

## LEGENDS™ VOLUME TWO

### FEAR

WRITTEN BY RICHARD A. KNAAK

ART BY JAE-HWAN KIM

EDITOR: TROY LEWTER

CONTRIBUTING EDITOR: HYUN JOO KIM

LETTERER: MICHAEL PAOLILLI



## STORY SO FAR

The undead walk the lands of Azeroth as rotting nightmares, creatures that are vicious and unyielding in their brutality. They are broken into two factions—the Forsaken (led by the Dark Lady Sylvanas Windrunner) and the Scourge (commanded by the Dark Lord of the Dead, the Lich King). For the living in Azeroth, to be born again undead is to be damned for all eternity.

Trag Highmountain, the courageous tauren who sacrificed his life in *Warcraft: Shadows of Ice*, finds himself reborn as one of the undead. However, Trag's form of undeath is unlike any other, as his mind struggles against the carnal bloodlust. His thoughts are clouded with visions of a foreboding place of ice and snow, his ears filled with the rancid whispers of the Lich King's urges to kill...

In his desperate search to understand the reasons and ramifications of his unnatural state, Trag sought out the tauren shaman Sulamm in hopes that he could restore his life. Sulamm agreed to help him, and together they journeyed to the Henge of the Earth Mother. Once there, Sulamm and Trag fell into a trance that was to return Trag back to his living state.

But alas, Sulamm's tongue was forked, as he betrayed Trag to Ornamm and his tauren kinsmen. Helpless and unaware in his trance, they carried Trag to a pit of fire and thrust him into it. With flames licking at his body, Trag's mysterious power enabled him to overcome the shaman's trance, a feat that should not have been possible. Trag leapt out of the pit, fighting his way through his would-be executioners and to freedom.

Trag returned to Sulamm, the one who betrayed him, his hands hungering for the shaman's neck...only to find Sulamm unable to awaken from his trance, as Trag's sudden burst of power imprisoned his mind for seemingly all eternity. Though Sulamm's fate was sealed, Trag's wasn't, as the search for the truth behind his state has just begun...





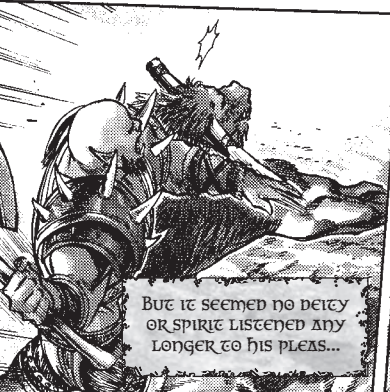
**FEAR**

He had prayed he would be able to slip through the Ore Lands unseen...



...just as he constantly prayed to escape the voice in his head.

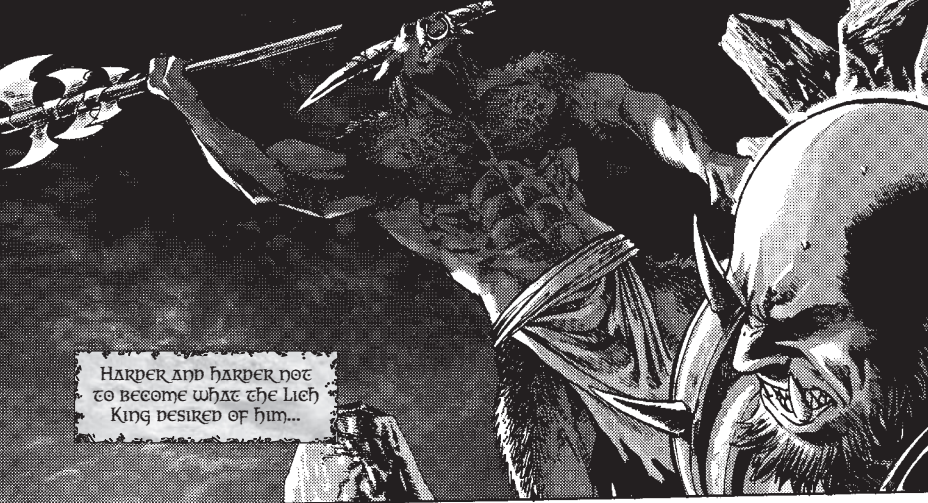
**THWANG**



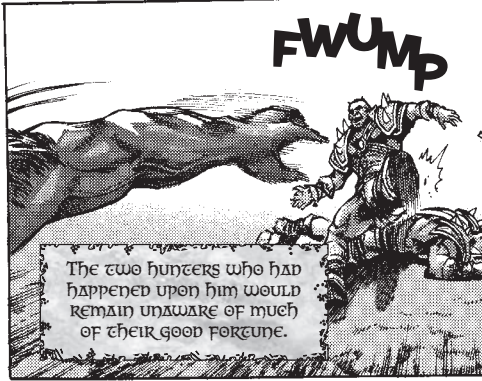
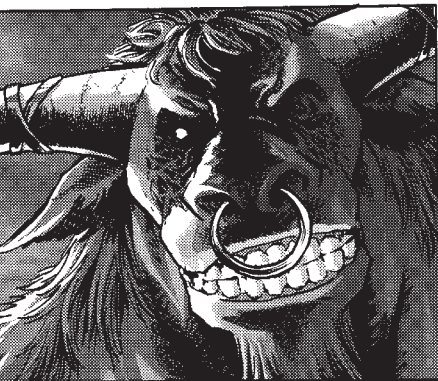
But it seemed no deity or spirit listened any longer to his pleas...



Trag found it harder and harder to care... just as he found it harder and harder to fight the urge to slay...



HARDER AND HARDER HE  
TO BECOME WHAT THE LICH  
KING DESIRED OF HIM...

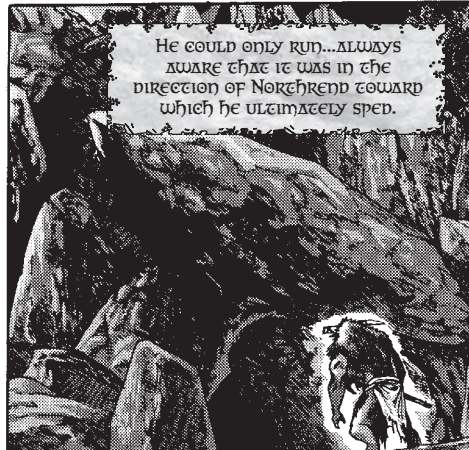


FWUMP


THE TWO HUNTERS WHO HAD  
HAPPENED UPON HIM WOULD  
REMAIN UNAWARE OF MUCH  
OF THEIR GOOD FORTUNE.




FOR IT WAS ALL TRAG COULD  
DO TO NOT TURN BACK, THE  
DESIRE FOR BLOOD STILL SO  
VERY STRONG.



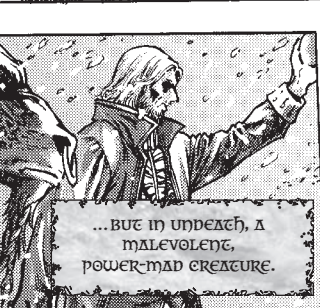
HE COULD ONLY RUN...ALWAYS  
AWARE THAT IT WAS IN THE  
DIRECTION OF NORTHCEND TOWARD  
WHICH HE ULTIMATELY SPED.



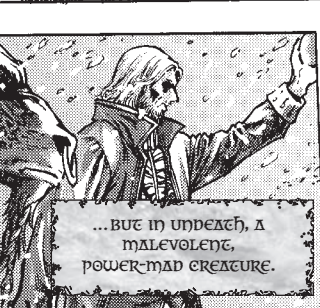
AND AS THEY DID EACH TIME  
THERE WAS NEED TO PAUSE, THE  
MEMORIES REPLAYED...




MEMORIES THAT BEGAN WITH HIS  
FRIENDSHIP WITH THE HUMAN  
NOBLE, BARON VALIMAR MORDIS, IN  
LIFE A GOOD, DECENT MAN...



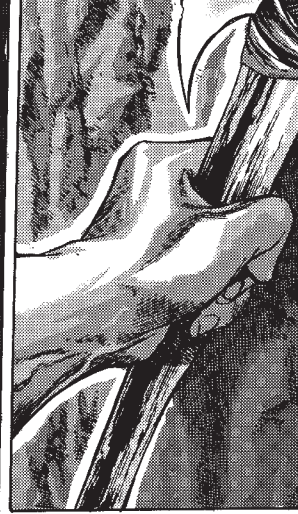
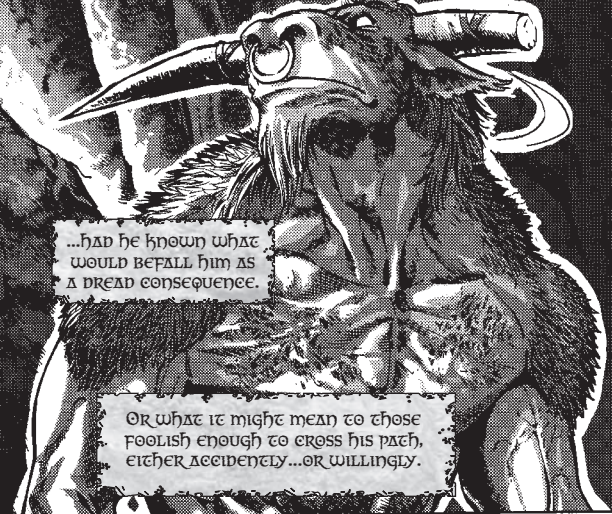
TRAG STILL KNEW THAT HE HAD HAD  
NO CHOICE BUT TO STOP HIS FORMER  
FRIEND'S FOUL AMBITIONS...



... BUT IN UNDEATH, A  
MALEVOLENT,  
POWER-MAD CREATURE.

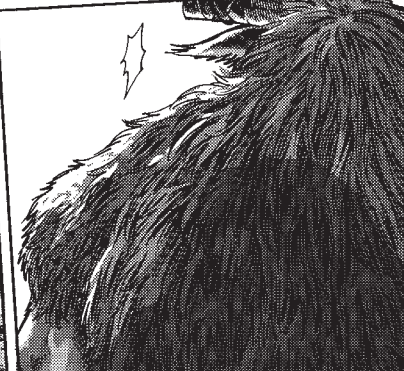
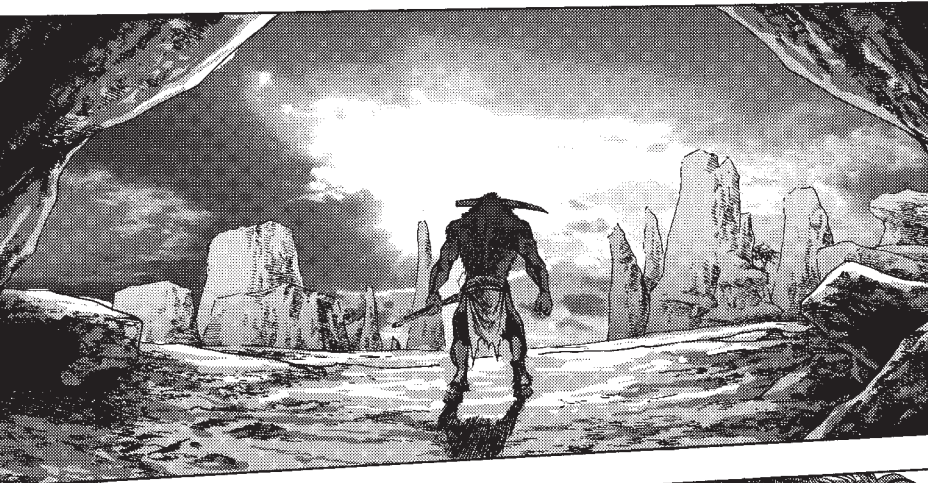


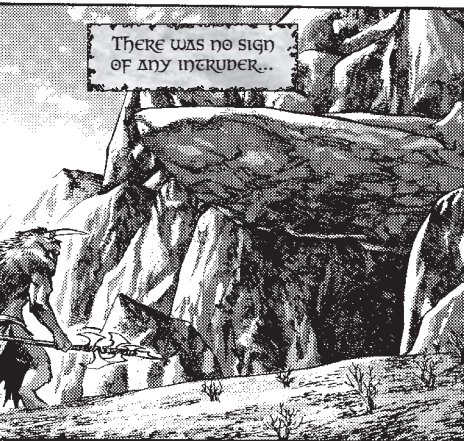
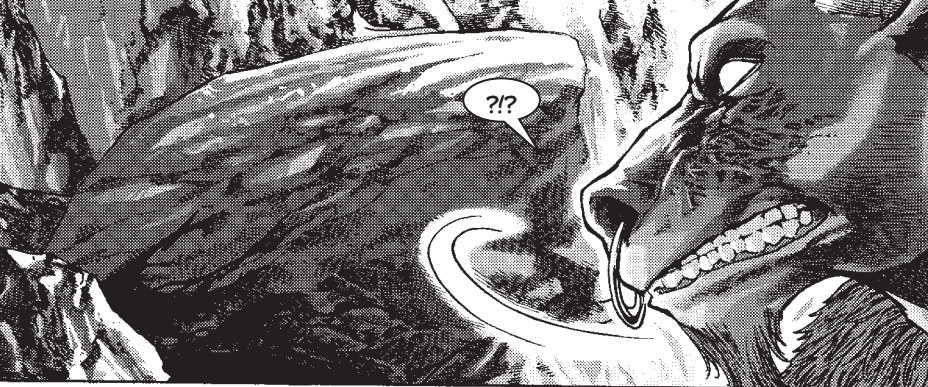
... BUT  
CONTINUED  
TO WONDER  
IF YET HE  
WOULD  
HAVE...



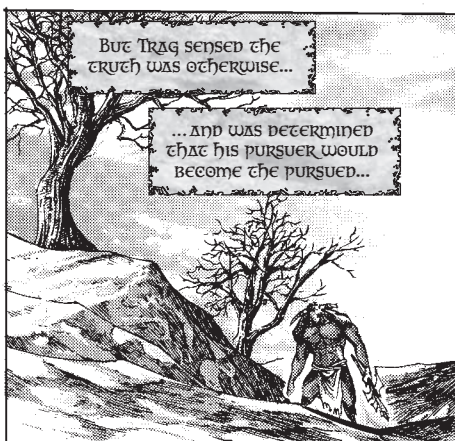
...HAD HE KNOWN WHAT  
WOULD BEFALL HIM AS  
A DREAD CONSEQUENCE.

OR WHAT IT MIGHT MEAN TO THOSE  
FOOLISH ENOUGH TO CROSS HIS PATH,  
EITHER ACCIDENTLY...OR WILLINGLY.



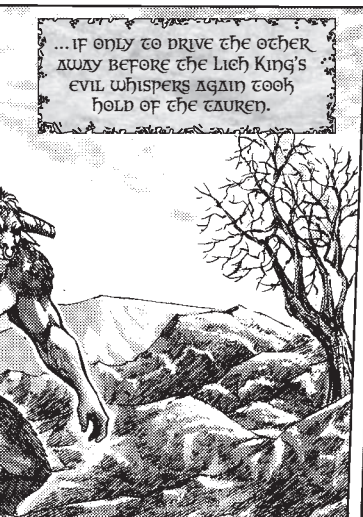


There was no sign  
of any intruder...



But Trag sensed the  
truth was otherwise...

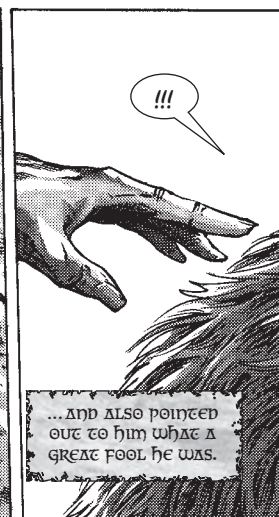
...and was determined  
that his pursuer would  
become the pursued...



...if only to drive the other  
away before the Lich King's  
evil whispers again took  
hold of the Tauren.

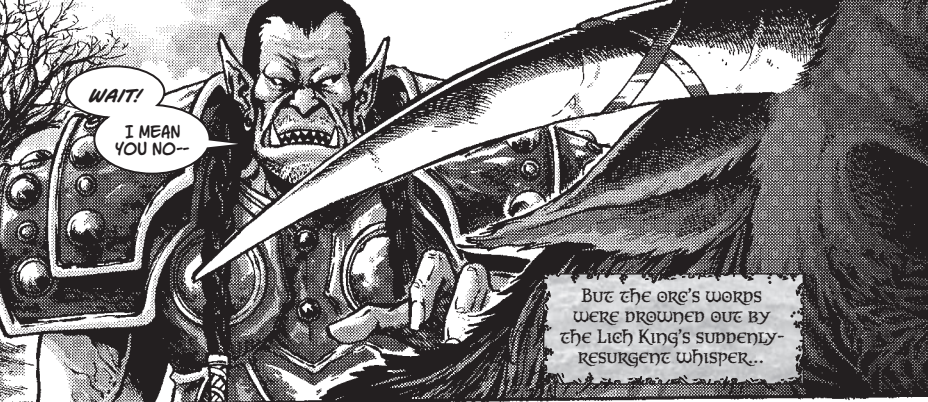


The faint, lone  
print verified  
Trag's suspicions...

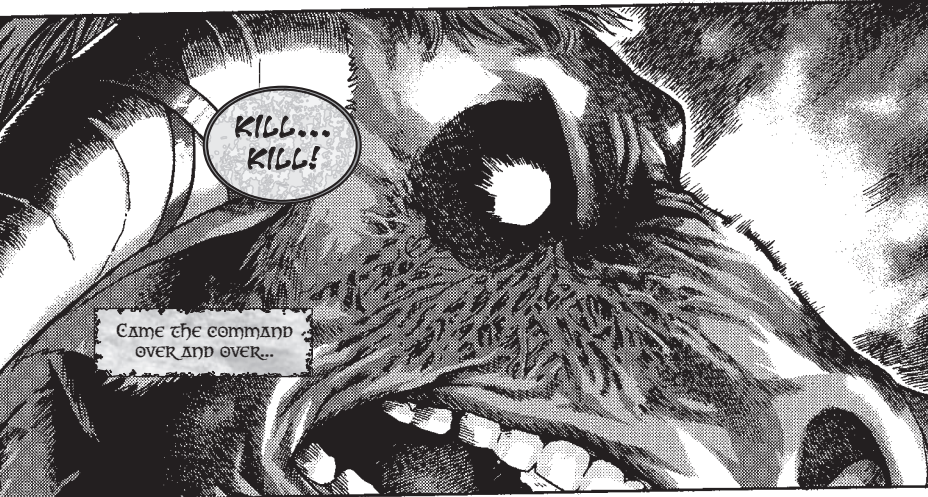


!!!

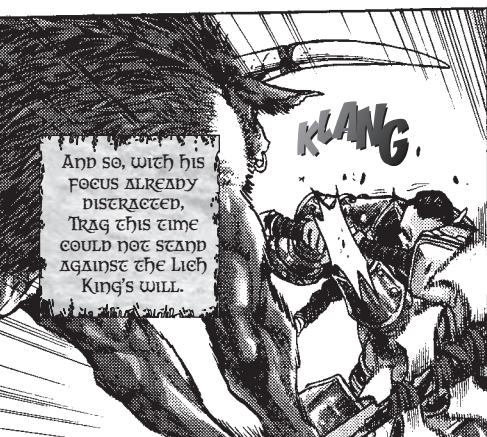
...and also pointed  
out to him what a  
great fool he was.



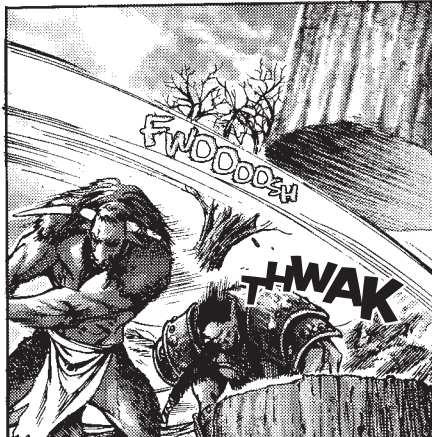
BUT THE ORC'S WORDS WERE DROWNED OUT BY THE LICH KING'S SUDDENLY-RESURGENT WHISPER...



CAME THE COMMAND OVER AND OVER...

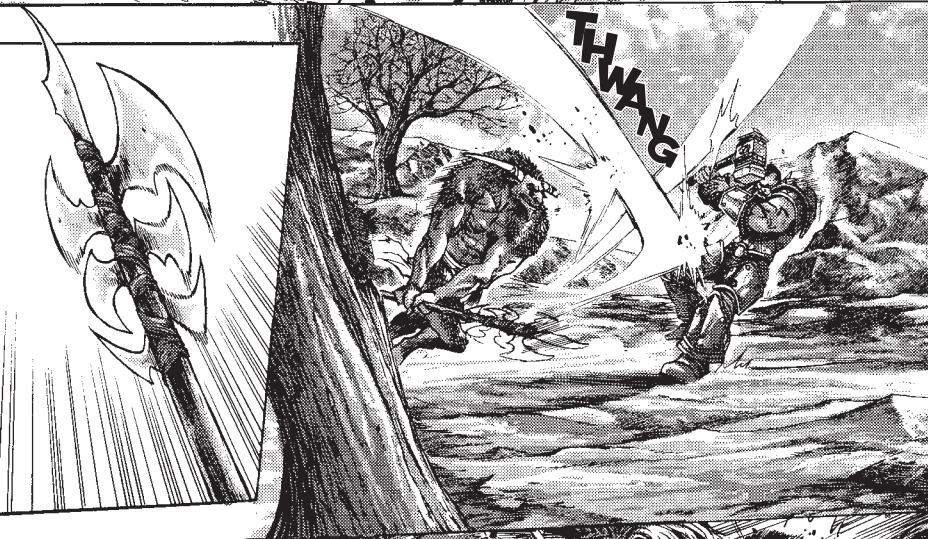


AND SO, WITH HIS FOCUS ALREADY DISRACTED, TRAG THIS TIME COULD NOT STAND AGAINST THE LICH KING'S WILL.





**RARRGH!!**

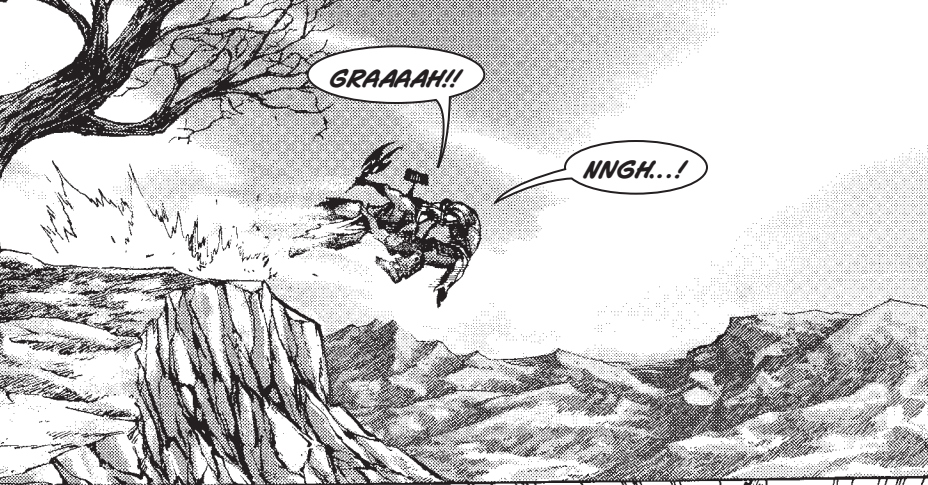


**FWANG**



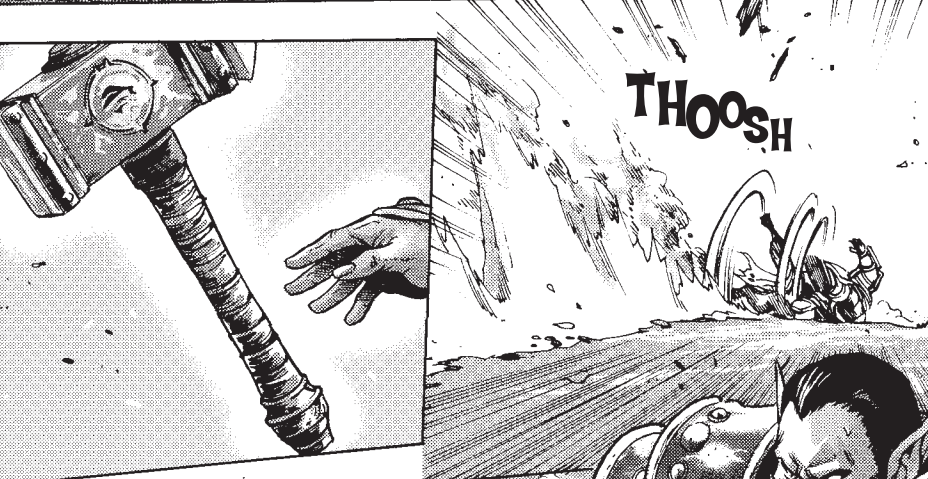
**STAND AND FIGHT!!**

**STAND AND DIE!!**



GRAAAAH!!

NNGH...!



THOOOSH



KRAAK  
SCREECH



LISTEN TO ME,  
NOBLE TAUREN! I  
AM NO ENEMY!

WHILE I MYSELF WAS SEEKING  
COMMUNION WITH THE SPIRITS  
OF THE LAND, I SENSED  
YOUR ANGUISHED PRESENCE  
AND CAME TO FIND OUT THE  
TRUTH...AND EVEN HELP IF  
I CAN...!



BUT THE VOICE KEPT  
COMMANDING...

KILL...  
KILL!

THERE IS  
ANOTHER ENEMY  
WITHIN YOU... I KNOW  
WHO IT MUST BE...

YOU  
CAN FIGHT HIS  
DARKNESS, REJECT  
HIS MONSTROUS  
WILL...!

THE STRENGTH  
IS WITHIN YOU... THE  
WILL IS WITHIN  
YOU...

NO...

VERY  
WELL.

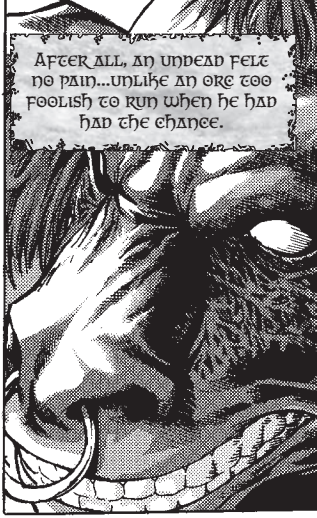
**THUMP**

YOU  
LEAVE ME NO  
CHOICE!



The ore clearly had the strength to sever Trag's head from his torso.

But a quick lunge by the tauren could prevent this from happening...and a blow anywhere else would be ineffectual.



AFTER ALL, AN UNDEAD FEELS NO PAIN...UNLIKE AN ORC TOO FOOLISH TO RUN WHEN HE HAD THE CHANCE.



But then Trag's foe did the unthinkable...



PERHAPS WE CAN NOW TALK INSTEAD OF FIGHTING.

TALK?!!

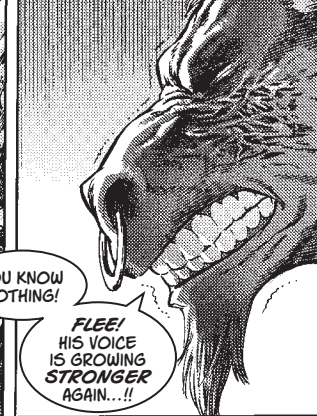
YOU WOULD DO BEST TO RUN, FOOL ORC!

RUN, BEFORE HIS EVIL TAKES ME AGAIN!!



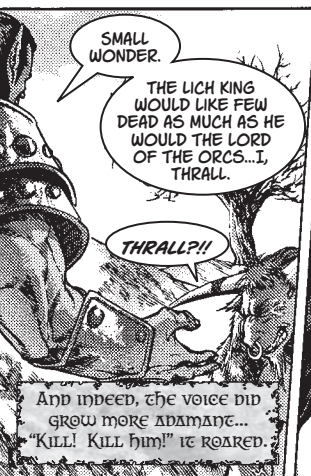
I WILL NOT RUN...AND I WILL NOT FIGHT.

I KNOW SOMETHING OF THE RAGE--AND THE FEAR MOST OF ALL--RUNNING THROUGH YOU.



YOU KNOW NOTHING!

**FLEE!**  
HIS VOICE IS GROWING STRONGER AGAIN...!!



SMALL WONDER.

THE LICH KING WOULD LIKE FEW DEAD AS MUCH AS HE WOULD THE LORD OF THE ORCS...I, THRALL.

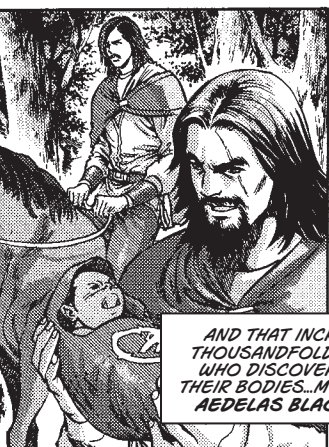
THRALL?!!

And indeed, the voice did grow more adamant...  
"KILL! KILL Him!" it roared.



I'VE KNOWN FEAR--AND RAGE--EVEN GREATER THAN YOURS, I THINK.

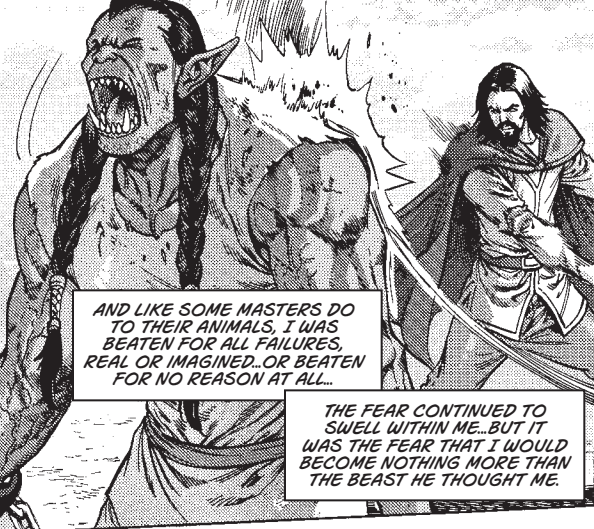
FEAR THAT BEGAN WHEN MY PARENTS WERE ASSASSINATED--SO I LATER LEARNED--OUTSIDE ORGRIM DOOMHAMMER'S CAMP JUST AFTER MY FATHER WARNED HIM OF THE WARLOCK GUL'DAN'S TREACHERY...



AND THAT INCREASED A THOUSANDFOLD UNDER HE WHO DISCOVERED ME BY THEIR BODIES...MY ENSLAVER, AEDELAS BLACKMOORE.



I WAS MADE HIS DOG, HIS GLADIATOR...



AND LIKE SOME MASTERS DO TO THEIR ANIMALS, I WAS BEATEN FOR ALL FAILURES, REAL OR IMAGINED. OR BEATEN FOR NO REASON AT ALL...

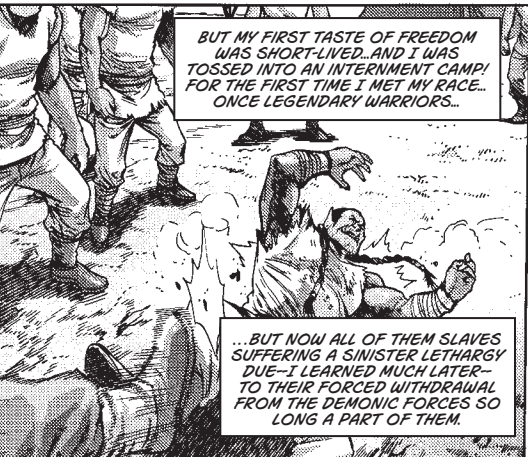
THE FEAR CONTINUED TO SWELL WITHIN ME...BUT IT WAS THE FEAR THAT I WOULD BECOME NOTHING MORE THAN THE BEAST HE THOUGHT ME.



I THOUGHT AND EVEN PRAYED THAT I WOULD DIE...BUT THERE CAME ONE CARING HUMAN—TARETHA—WHO FIRST BEFRIENDED ME AS NO OTHER. SHE GAVE ME HOPE...



...AND THEN HELPED ME ESCAPE.

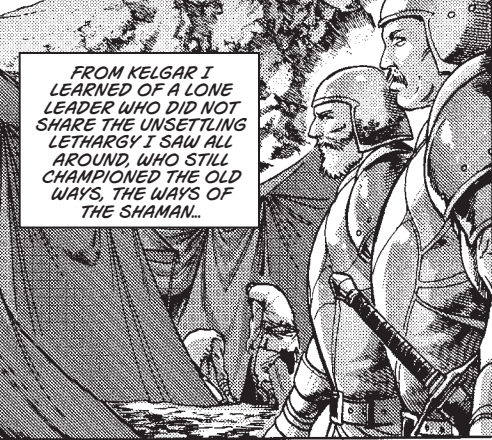


BUT MY FIRST TASTE OF FREEDOM WAS SHORT-LIVED..AND I WAS TOSSED INTO AN INTERNMENT CAMP! FOR THE FIRST TIME I MET MY RACE... ONCE LEGENDARY WARRIORS...

... BUT NOW ALL OF THEM SLAVES SUFFERING A SINISTER LETHARGY DUE—I LEARNED MUCH LATER—TO THEIR FORCED WITHDRAWAL FROM THE DEMONIC FORCES SO LONG A PART OF THEM.



AND IT WAS THERE THAT THE OLD ONE, KELGAR, AWAITED ME...



FROM KELGAR I LEARNED OF A LONE LEADER WHO DID NOT SHARE THE UNSETTLING LETHARGY I SAW ALL AROUND, WHO STILL CHAMPIONED THE OLD WAYS, THE WAYS OF THE SHAMAN..



**GROM HELLSCREAM.**


HE WAS A WARRIOR SEEKING TO SAVE MY KIND..



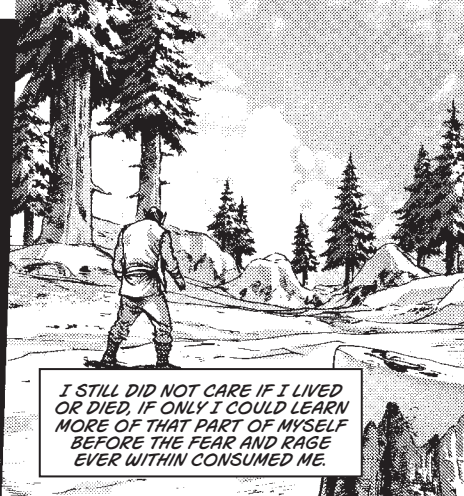
AND SO, WHEN I MANAGED ESCAPE AGAIN, BLACKMOORE'S SOLDIERS BEHIND ME...



...I FOUND GROM HELLSCREAM, WHO STILL EACH DAY FOUGHT BACK THE LETHARGY. HE NOT ONLY WELCOMED A LONE OUTCAST...



... BUT RECOGNIZED MY OWN PAST FROM A SYMBOL ON MY OLD SWADDLING CLOTH..A PAST THAT BEGAN WITH THE CLAN OF THE FROSTWOLF.



I STILL DID NOT CARE IF I LIVED OR DIED, IF ONLY I COULD LEARN MORE OF THAT PART OF MYSELF BEFORE THE FEAR AND RAGE EVER WITHIN CONSUMED ME.

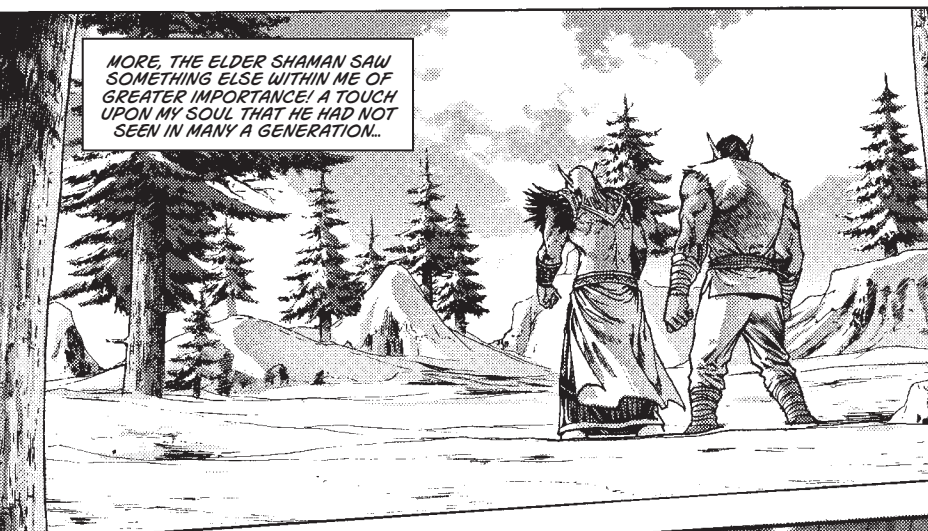


AND THOUGH I FOUND THEM...  
OR THEY FOUND ME...IT WAS  
INSTEAD MY FUTURE OF WHICH  
I LEARNED...THROUGH THE  
SHAMAN, DREK'THAR.

MY FATHER HAD BEEN  
CHIEFTAIN, BUT THAT CLAIM  
I COULD NOT MAKE UNLESS  
I PROVED MYSELF WORTHY!



HAD I TRIED WITHOUT DOING  
SO, DREK'THAR WOULD HAVE  
SENT ME RUNNING, THE  
WOLVES AT MY HEELS...



MORE, THE ELDER SHAMAN SAW  
SOMETHING ELSE WITHIN ME OF  
GREATER IMPORTANCE! A TOUCH  
UPON MY SOUL THAT HE HAD NOT  
SEEN IN MANY A GENERATION...



THE KERNEL OF  
WHAT, THROUGH ME,  
HE THOUGHT COULD  
BECOME OUR RACE'S  
REDEMPTION...

A TIE TO THE  
GREAT SPIRITS  
THAT HAD  
SHUNNED ORCS  
SINCE OUR  
SEDUCTION BY  
DEMONS.



OUR RETURN TO  
THE ANCIENT WAYS...  
TO THE PATH OF  
SHAMANISM...



HMMPH!

AND SO YOU BECAME A SHAMAN... THE STORY IS KNOWN TO ME--AS ARE ALL THE WONDERFUL GLORIES IT BROUGHT YOU.

A STORY WITH WHICH IT SEEMS YOU WOULD *MOCK* MY STATE!

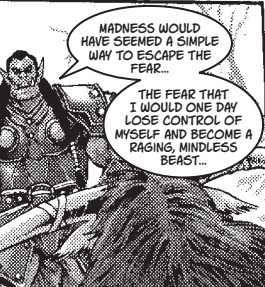


WONDERFUL GLORIES?

IS THAT ALL YOU THINK OF IT? I HAD THE *HEAD* OF MY ONE HUMAN FRIEND--SHE WHO HAD ONCE SAVED ME--PULLED BY BLACKMOORE FROM A SACK AND TOSSED AT MY FEET!


AND THOUGH I SLEW HIM, HE FIRST REMINDED ME THAT MUCH OF WHAT I HAD BECOME HAD BEEN OF *HIS* MAKING...

I HAVE SLAIN AND BEEN NEARLY SLAIN A HUNDRED TIMES... I WATCHED GROM LOSE HIS BATTLE AGAINST THE DEMON CORRUPTION, BUT REDEEM HIMSELF IN THE LAST MOMENTS OF LIFE...



MADNESS WOULD HAVE SEEMED A SIMPLE WAY TO ESCAPE THE FEAR...

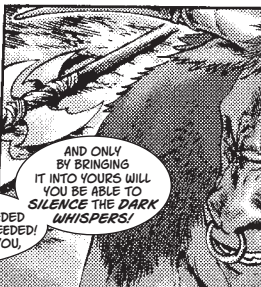
THE FEAR THAT I WOULD ONE DAY LOSE CONTROL OF MYSELF AND BECOME A RAGING, MINDLESS BEAST...



BUT, IN TRUTH, MADNESS WOULD HAVE ONLY KEPT THE FEAR *HIDDEN AWAY*, WHERE IT WOULD CONTINUE TO EAT AT ME *FOREVER*.

ONLY BY BRINGING PEACE INTO MY SOUL HAVE I SURVIVED... AND FOUND MY OWN REDEMPTION...

NO CORRUPTION IS ABSOLUTE! GROM SUCCEEDED IN CASTING IT OFF! I SUCCEEDED! ALLOW ME NOW TO HELP YOU, WARRIOR...



AND ONLY BY BRINGING IT INTO YOURS WILL YOU BE ABLE TO *SILENCE THE DARK WHISPERS!*



**NO!!!**

**YOU CAN DO NOTHING FOR ME...!**

**YOUR LAST CHANCE! RUN!! SAVE YOURSELF!!**

**REMAIN WITH ME...AND I WILL SLAY YOU!**



The useful end of Thrall's weapon lay near the ore, but he did not even look at it...only at Trag...

**I WILL NOT FIGHT YOU...AND I WILL NOT LEAVE YOU TO YOUR FATE.**



In Trag's head, the Lich King's voice urged him to mayhem again...

**THEN, YOU ARE A FOOL...A DEAD ONE!!**





STRIKE ME  
DOWN THEN, IF  
THAT MUST BE.

I ASK ONLY  
THAT YOU LOOK ME IN  
THE EYES AS YOU DO  
SO THAT I KNOW MY  
EXECUTIONER.



THIS IS YOUR  
CHOICE!!

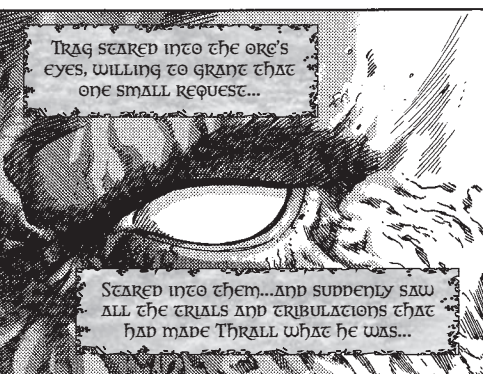
NOT  
MINE!!

TAKE  
THAT WITH  
YOU TO YOUR  
GRAVE!!



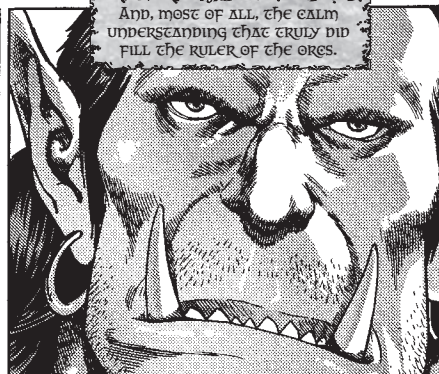
THRAG INTENDED THE BLOW  
A SWIFT ONE, HIS SKILLS  
SURELY ABLE TO GRANT HIS  
SUICIDAL FOE THAT MUCH.

HE FELT THE LICH KING'S GREAT  
ANTICIPATION, THOUGH THE LORD OF  
THE UNDEAD DESIRED A FAR MORE  
GRUESOME DEMISE FOR THRALL...

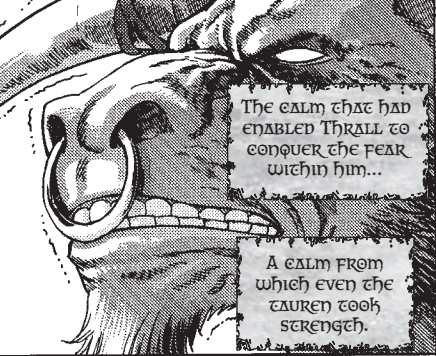


THRAG STARED INTO THE ORC'S  
EYES, WILLING TO GRANT THAT  
ONE SMALL REQUEST...

STARED INTO THEM...AND SUDDENLY SAW  
ALL THE TRIALS AND TRIBULATIONS THAT  
HAD MADE THRALL WHAT HE WAS...

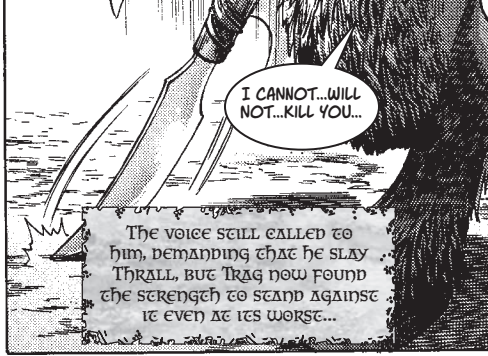


AND, MOST OF ALL, THE CALM  
UNDERSTANDING THAT TRULY DID  
FILL THE RULER OF THE ORCS.



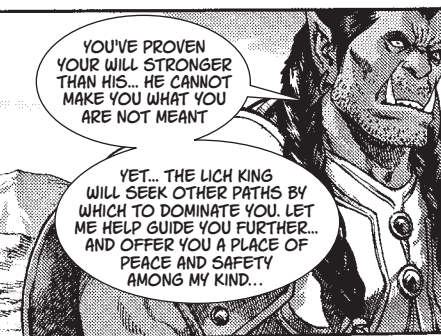
The calm that had enabled Thrall to conquer the fear within him...

A calm from which even the tauren took strength.



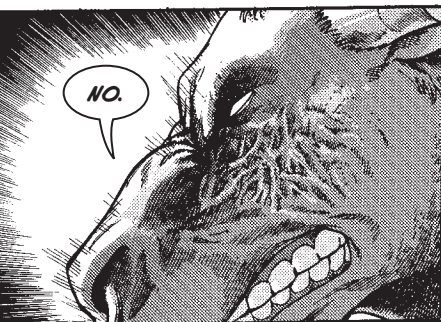
I CANNOT...WILL NOT...KILL YOU...

The voice still called to him, demanding that he slay Thrall, but Thrall now found the strength to stand against it even at its worst...

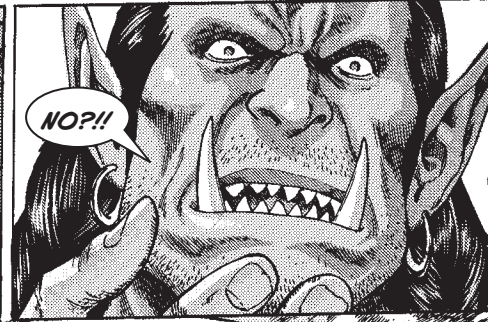


YOU'VE PROVEN YOUR WILL STRONGER THAN HIS... HE CANNOT MAKE YOU WHAT YOU ARE NOT MEANT

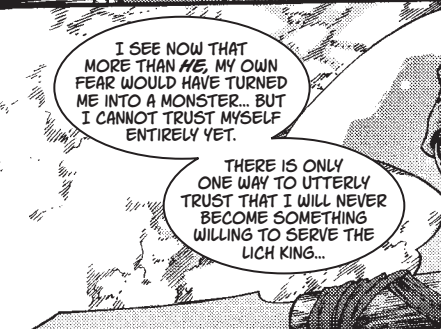
YET... THE LICH KING WILL SEEK OTHER PATHS BY WHICH TO DOMINATE YOU. LET ME HELP GUIDE YOU FURTHER... AND OFFER YOU A PLACE OF PEACE AND SAFETY AMONG MY KIND...



NO.

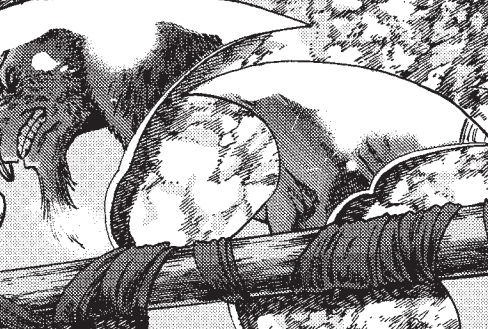


NO!!!



I SEE NOW THAT MORE THAN ME, MY OWN FEAR WOULD HAVE TURNED ME INTO A MONSTER... BUT I CANNOT TRUST MYSELF ENTIRELY YET.

THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY TO UTTERLY TRUST THAT I WILL NEVER BECOME SOMETHING WILLING TO SERVE THE LICH KING...



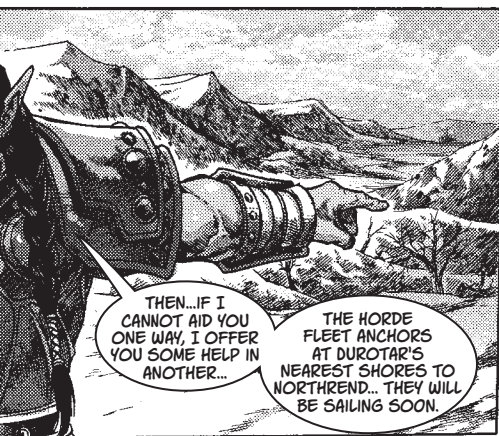


YOU INTEND TO JOURNEY TO NORTHREND.



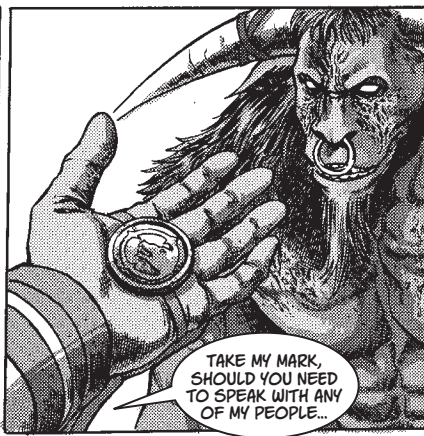
IT IS THE ONLY WAY.

WHATEVER THE COST, I MUST BE WHOLLY FREE OF HIS INFLUENCE... OR, IF NOT, DESTROY MYSELF, THEN.



THEN...IF I CANNOT AID YOU ONE WAY, I OFFER YOU SOME HELP IN ANOTHER...

THE HORDE FLEET ANCHORS AT DUROTAR'S NEAREST SHORES TO NORTHREND... THEY WILL BE SAILING SOON.



TAKE MY MARK, SHOULD YOU NEED TO SPEAK WITH ANY OF MY PEOPLE...



I WILL SPEAK TO NO ONE, LEST I ENDANGER THEM...

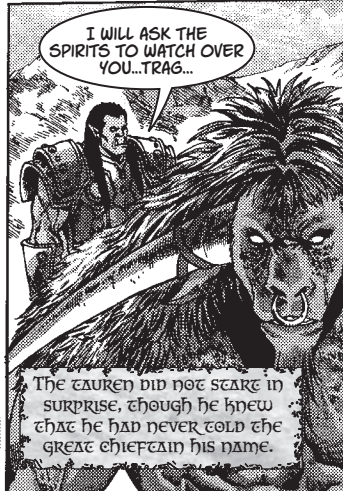
...BUT THANK YOU.

YOU ARE KIND TO ONE WHO MIGHT HAVE SLAIN YOU.



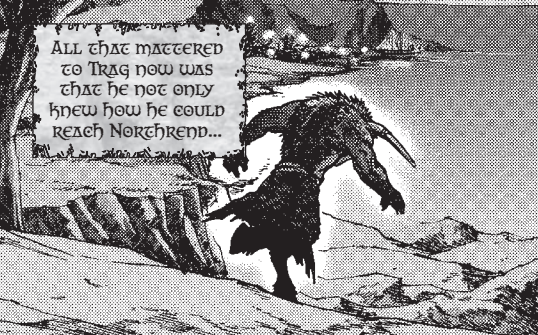
I MIGHT NOT HAVE STOOD SO STILL AS I PROMISED IF YOU HAD TRIED...

... BUT I JUDGED YOU RIGHTLY.

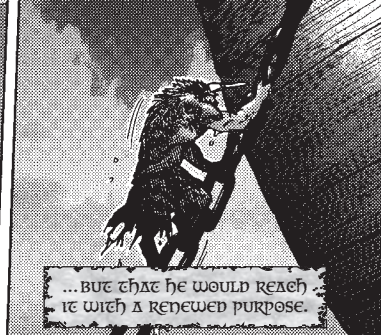


I WILL ASK THE SPIRITS TO WATCH OVER YOU...TRAG...

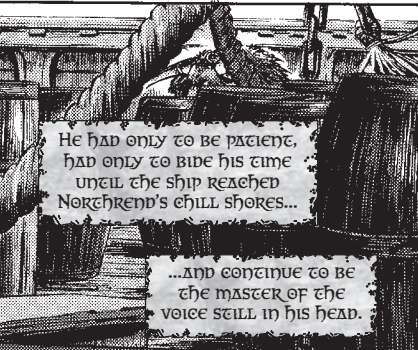
THE TAUREN DID NOT SCARE IN SURPRISE, THOUGH HE KNEW THAT HE HAD NEVER TOLD THE GREAT CHIEFTAIN HIS NAME.



ALL THAT MATTERED  
TO TRAG NOW WAS  
THAT HE NOT ONLY  
KNEW HOW HE COULD  
REACH NORTHERND...

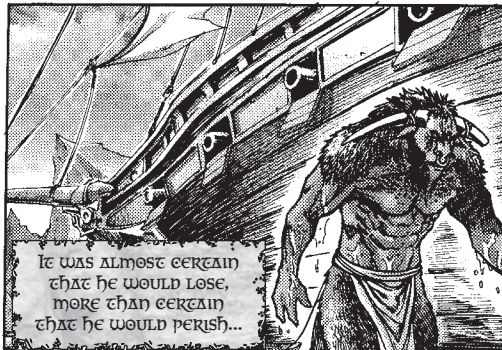


... BUT THAT HE WOULD REACH  
IT WITH A RENEWED PURPOSE.




HE HAD ONLY TO BE PATIENT,  
HAD ONLY TO BIDE HIS TIME  
UNTIL THE SHIP REACHED  
NORTHERND'S CHILL SHORES...

...AND CONTINUE TO BE  
THE MASTER OF THE  
VOICE STILL IN HIS HEAD.



IT WAS ALMOST CERTAIN  
THAT HE WOULD LOSE,  
MORE THAN CERTAIN  
THAT HE WOULD PERISH...



BUT WHATEVER THE  
OUTCOME... TRAG WOULD  
NOW FACE HIS FATE...  
WITHOUT FEAR.

CONTINUED IN NEXT VOLUME

# WARCRAFT

## LEGENDS™ VOLUME TWO

### WARRIOR: DIVIDED

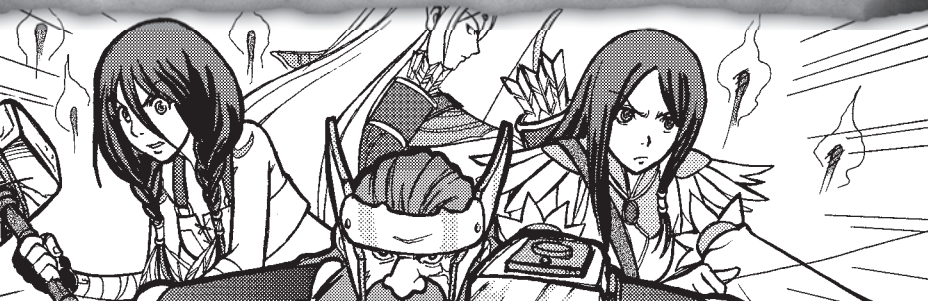
WRITTEN BY GRACE RANDOLPH

PENCILS BY ERIE  
BACKGROUNDS BY LINCE  
LAYOUTS & CHARACTER DESIGNS  
BY YOUNG-OH KIM  
INKS BY ERIE & LINCE  
TONES BY LINCY CHAN

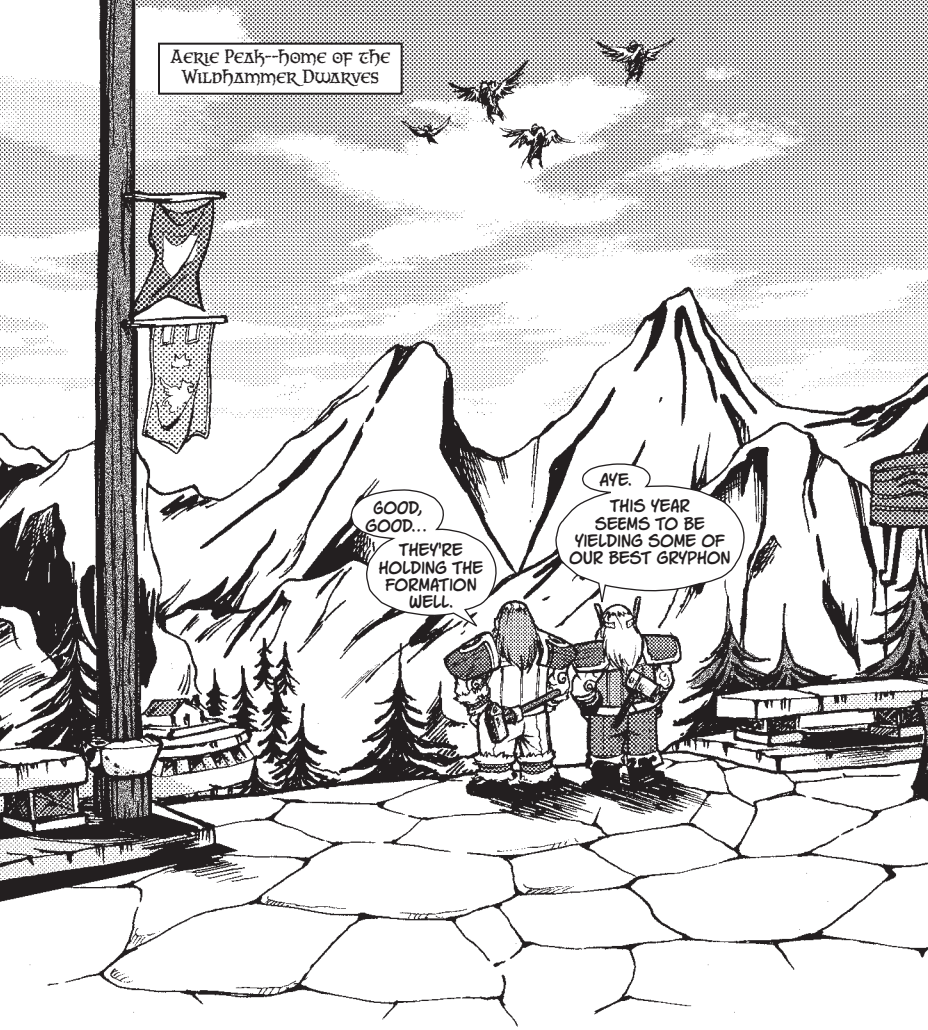
EDITOR: TROY LEWTER

CONTRIBUTING EDITORS: HYUN JOO KIM & TIM BEEDLE

RETOUCH ARTIST & LETTERER: MICHAEL PAOLILLI



Aerie Peak—home of the  
Wildhammer Dwarves



GOOD,  
GOOD...

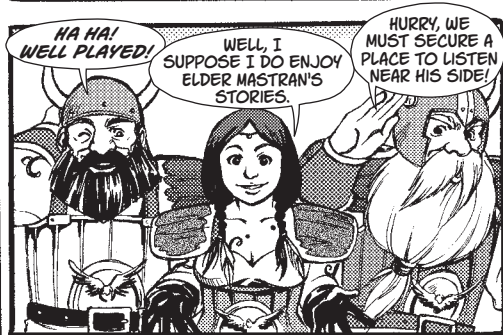
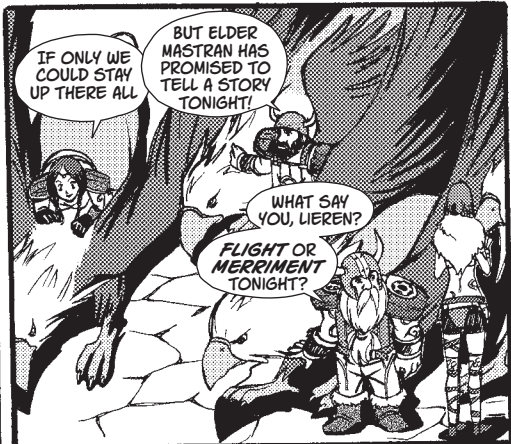
THEY'RE  
HOLDING THE  
FORMATION  
WELL.

AYE.

THIS YEAR  
SEEMS TO BE  
YIELDING SOME OF  
OUR BEST GRYPHON



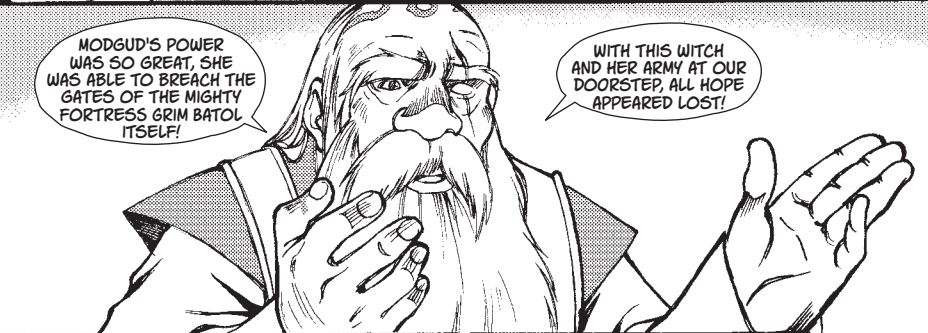
BRING IT  
IN, YOUNG  
WARRIORS!





...AND **THUS** THE EVIL  
SORCERESS MODGUD  
BROUGHT THE VERY  
SHADOWS THEMSELVES

...FORCING US  
WILDHAMMERS TO  
FIGHT WITH NOT ONLY OUR  
STORMHAMMERS, BUT  
OUR VERY MINDS.

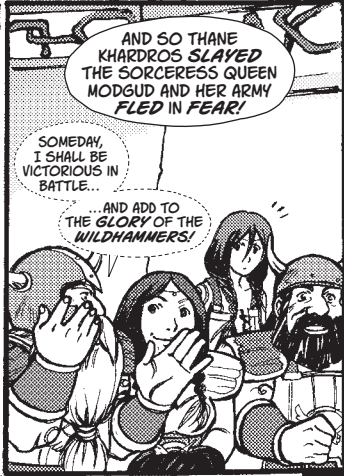


MODGUD'S POWER  
WAS SO GREAT, SHE  
WAS ABLE TO BREACH THE  
GATES OF THE MIGHTY  
FORTRESS GRIM BATOL  
ITSELF!

WITH THIS WITCH  
AND HER ARMY AT OUR  
DOORSTEP, ALL HOPE  
APPEARED LOST!



BUT THE BRAVE THANE  
KHARDROS SUMMONED ALL HIS  
COURAGE AND FOUGHT HIS WAY  
THROUGH THE RAGING BATTLE UNTIL  
HE WAS ABLE TO COME FACE TO  
FACE WITH MODGUD!



AND SO THANE  
KHARDROS **SLAYED**  
THE SORCERESS QUEEN  
MODGUD AND HER ARMY  
**FLED IN FEAR!**

SOMEDAY,  
I SHALL BE  
VICTORIOUS IN  
BATTLE...

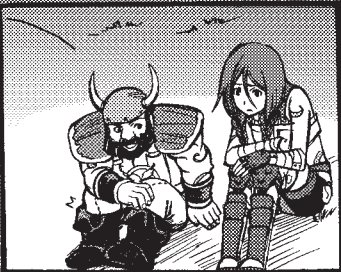
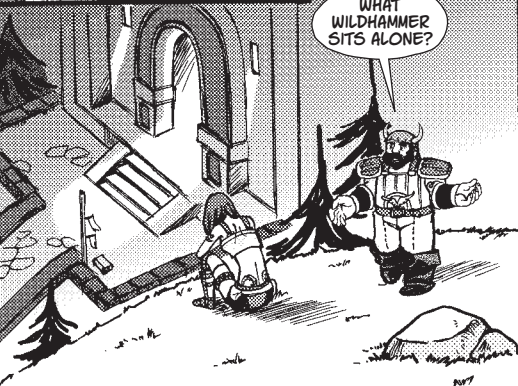
...AND ADD TO  
THE **GLORY** OF THE  
WILDHAMMERS!



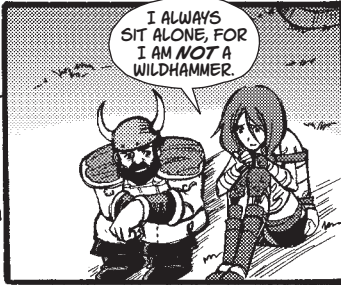




WHAT  
WILDHAMMER  
SITS ALONE?



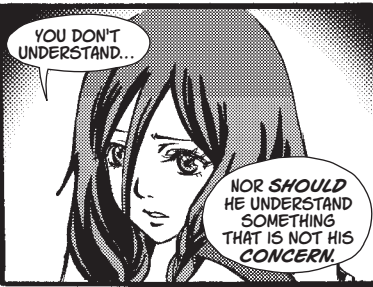
I ALWAYS  
SIT ALONE, FOR  
I AM **NOT** A  
WILDHAMMER.



LIEREN, NONE  
OF US **CARE**  
THAT YOU'RE

YOU'RE A  
WILDHAMMER  
TO US.

IF THAT WERE NOT  
TRUE, YOU WOULD NOT  
HAVE BEEN HONORED  
WITH YOUR OWN  
STORMHAMMER.

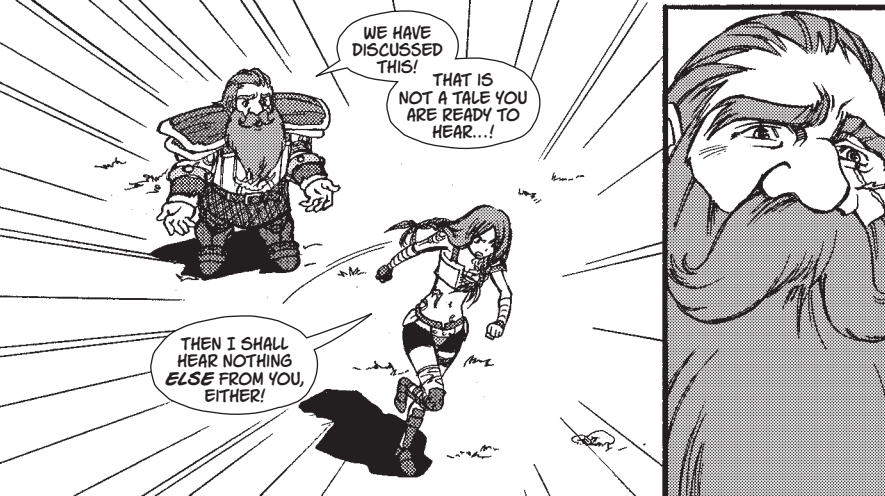
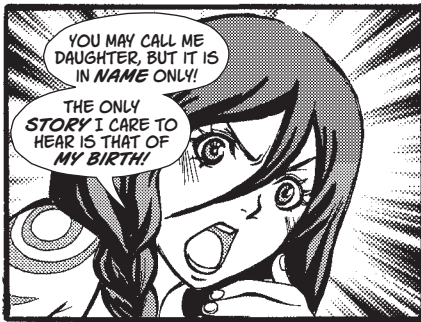


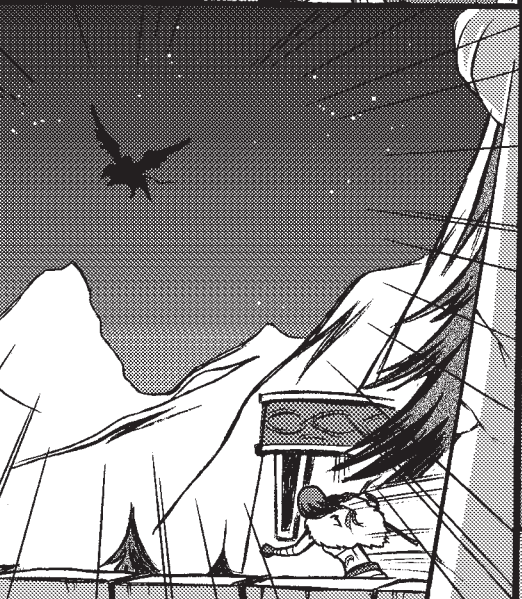
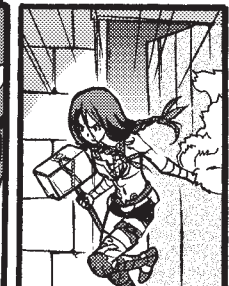
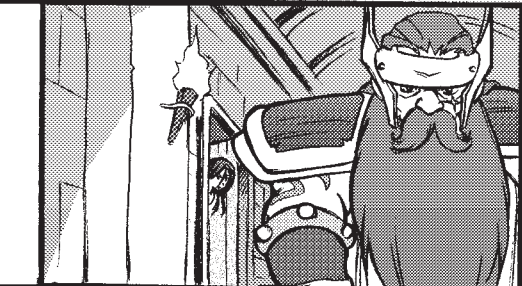
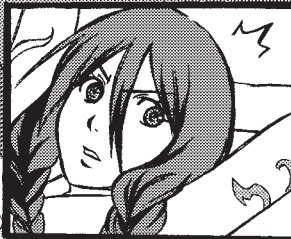
YOU DON'T  
UNDERSTAND...

**NOR SHOULD**  
HE UNDERSTAND  
SOMETHING  
THAT IS NOT HIS  
**CONCERN.**

I KNOW TONIGHT IS A  
NIGHT FOR STORIES, BUT  
DO YOU NOT HAVE A BETTER  
STORY FOR A FRIEND THAN  
YOUR **OWN WORRIES?**

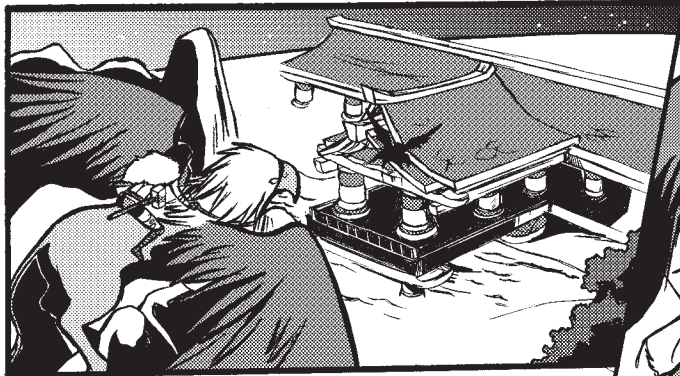








EASY!  
HE MUSTN'T  
SEE US...!

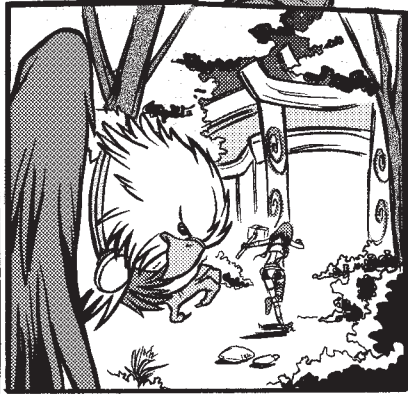


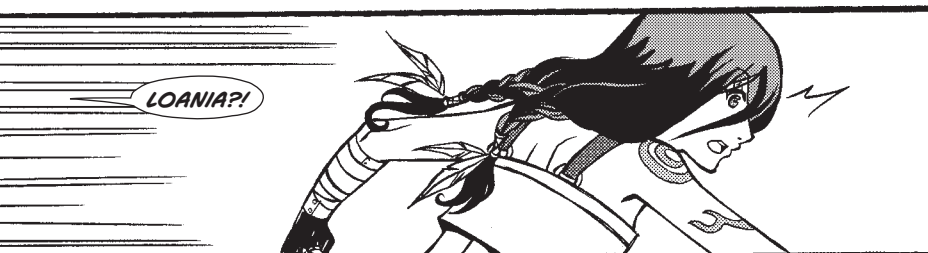
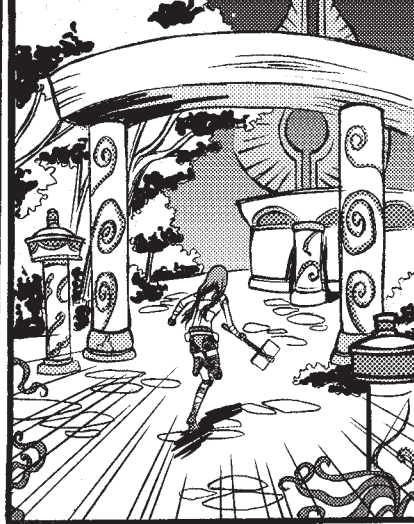
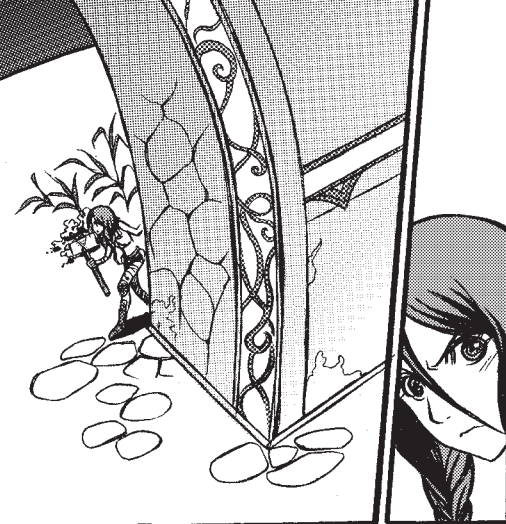
QUEL'DANIL?

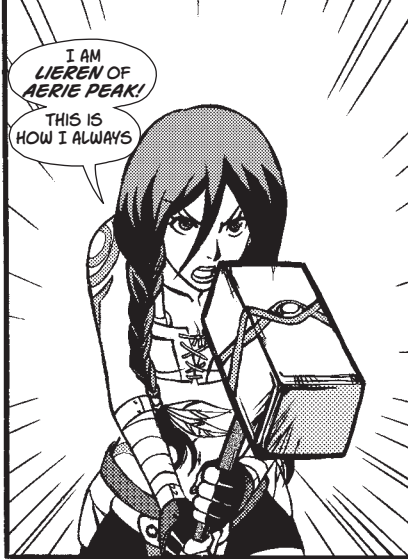
WHAT DOES  
KARDAN WANT  
WITH HIGH  
ELVES?



I'M SORRY,  
GRAYSOAR, BUT  
THIS IS AS FAR AS  
YOU GO.







I AM  
LIEREN OF  
AERIE PEAK!  
THIS IS  
HOW I ALWAYS



YOU ARE  
LOANIA OF  
QUEL'DANIL.  
AND  
YOU LOOK...  
BIZARRE.



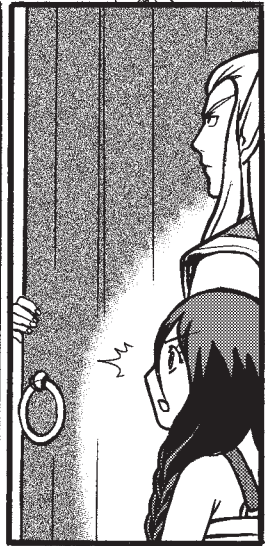
DO YOU...  
DO YOU  
KNOW ME,  
ELF?

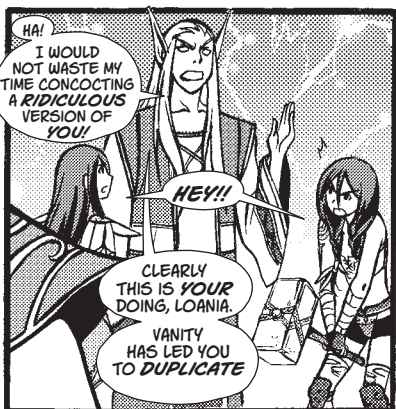
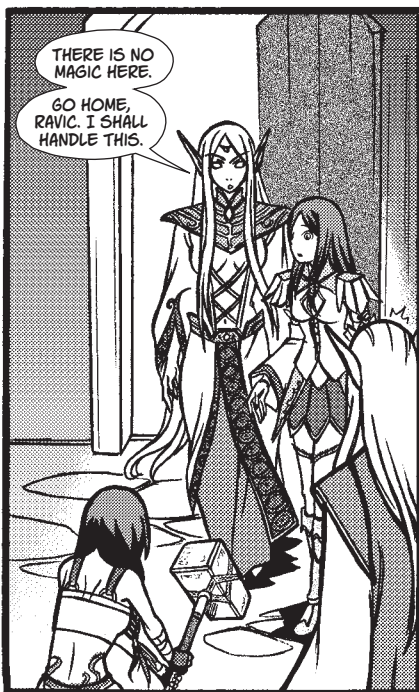
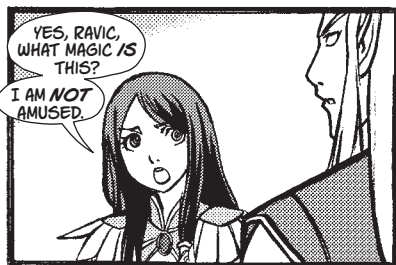
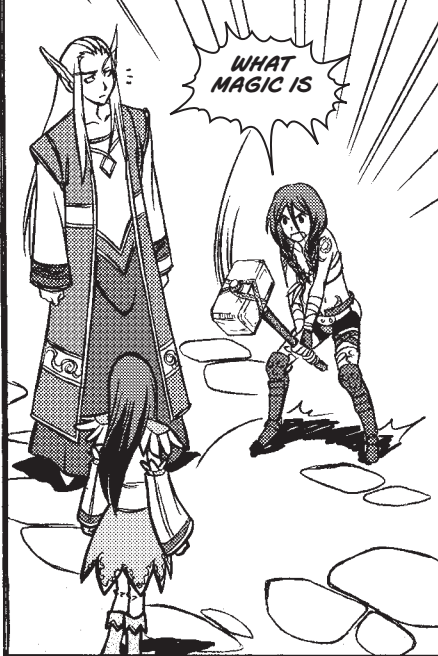
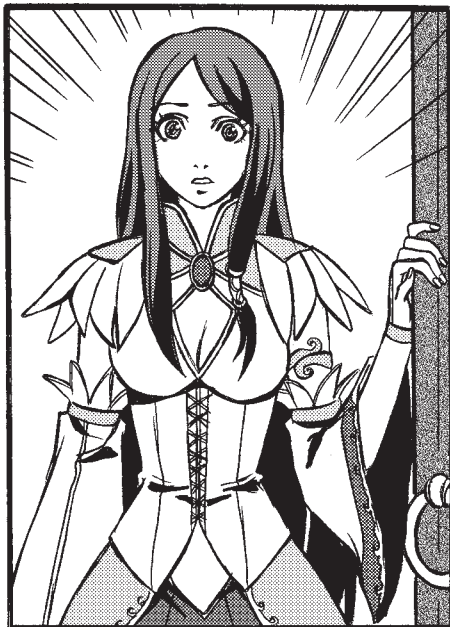


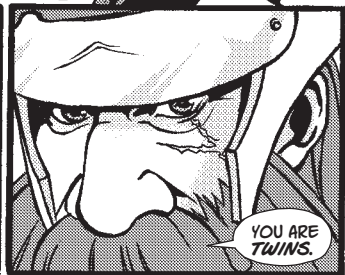
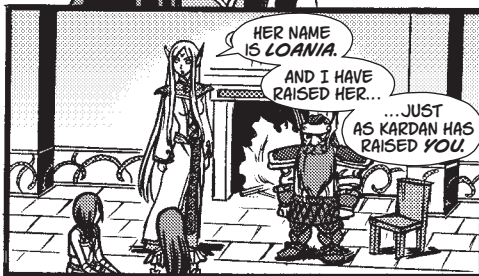
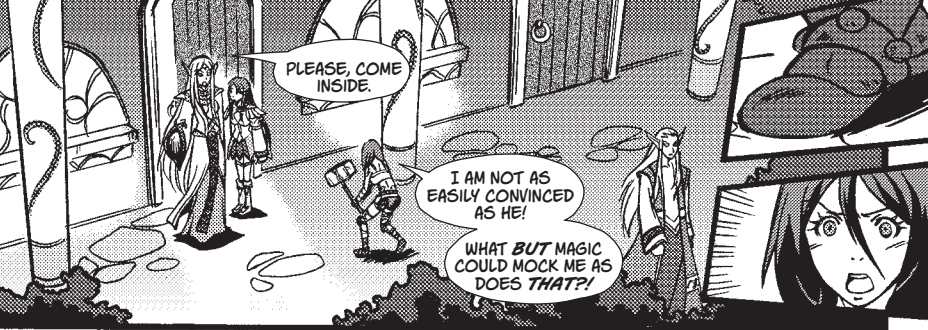
ENOUGH



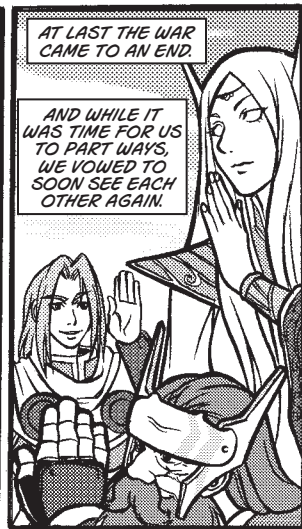
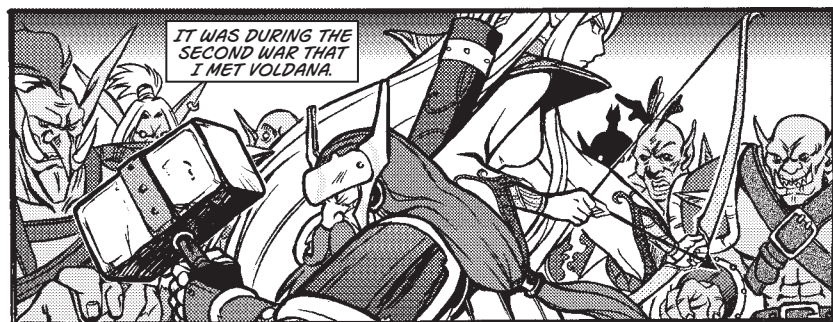
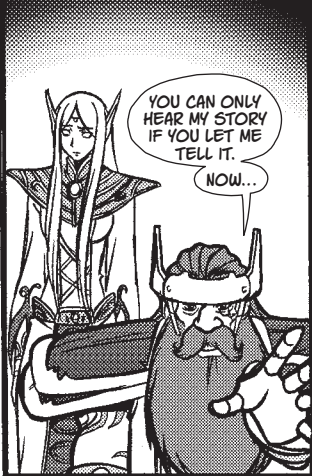
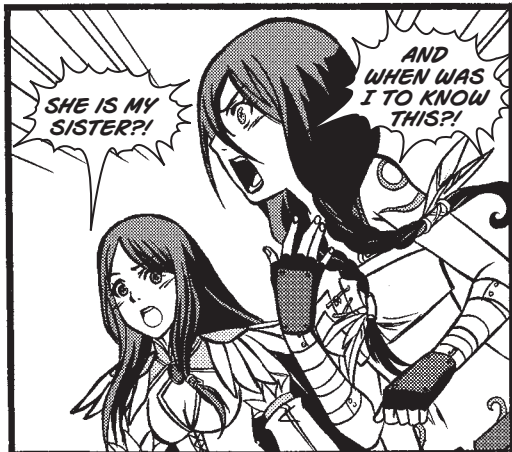
YOU SHOULD  
NOT EVEN BE OUT  
THIS LATE, MUCH LESS  
PLAYING GAMES...

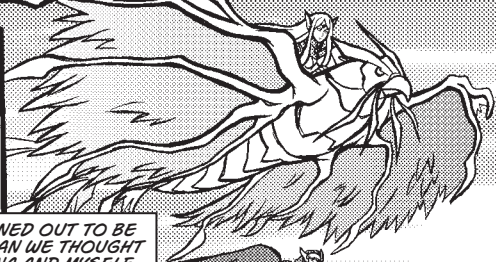












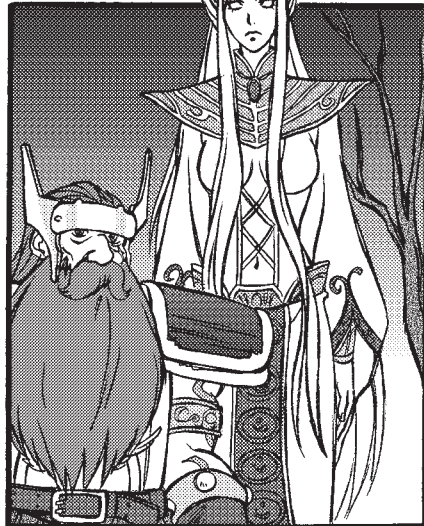
*BUT IT TURNED OUT TO BE SOONER THAN WE THOUGHT AS VOLDANA AND MYSELF BOTH RECEIVED AN URGENT LETTER FROM DOUGAN.*



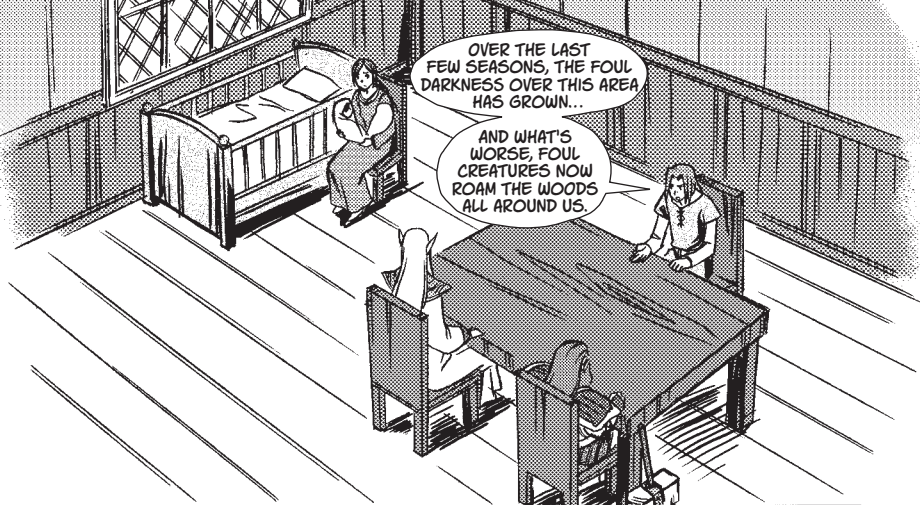
*THE CONCERN IN OUR FRIEND'S LETTER URGED US BOTH TO LEAVE FOR HIS HOME NEAR GRAND HAMLET IMMEDIATELY.*

*UPON ARRIVAL, WE KNEW IMMEDIATELY WHY DOUGAN HAD SUMMONED US...*

*FOR WHILE IT WAS MIDDAY, IT APPEARED IN GRAND HAMLET TO BE DARK AS NIGHT.*

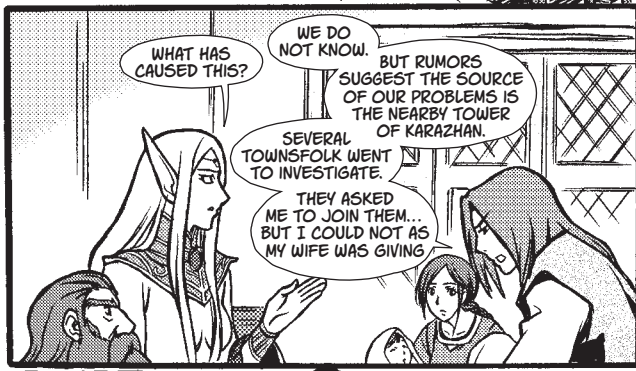


*THANK GOODNESS YOU'VE COME!*



OVER THE LAST FEW SEASONS, THE FOUL DARKNESS OVER THIS AREA HAS GROWN...

AND WHAT'S WORSE, FOUL CREATURES NOW ROAM THE WOODS ALL AROUND US.



WHAT HAS CAUSED THIS?

WE DO NOT KNOW.

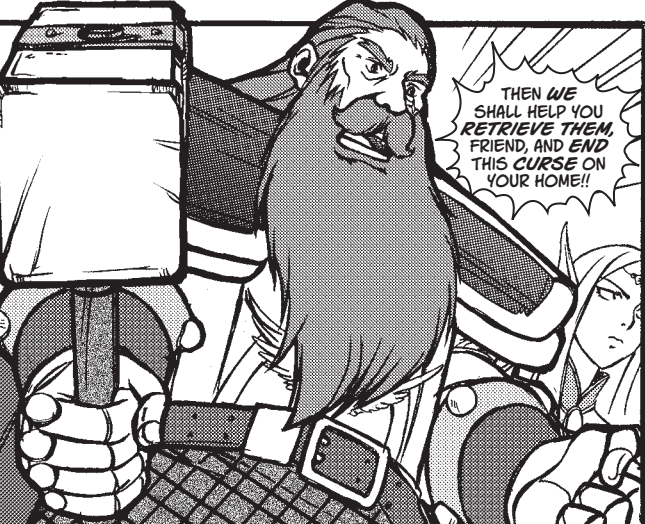
BUT RUMORS SUGGEST THE SOURCE OF OUR PROBLEMS IS THE NEARBY TOWER OF KARAZHAN.

SEVERAL TOWNSFOLK WENT TO INVESTIGATE.

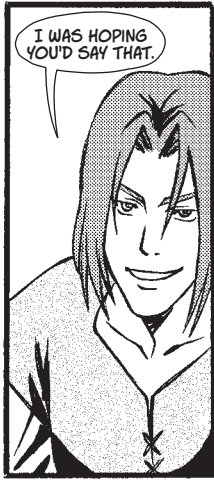
THEY ASKED ME TO JOIN THEM... BUT I COULD NOT AS MY WIFE WAS GIVING



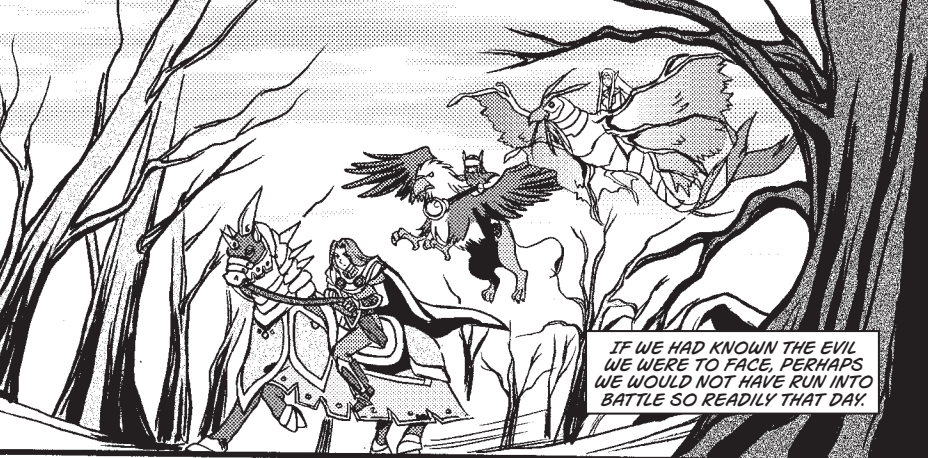
THEY HAVE NOT RETURNED.



THEN WE SHALL HELP YOU RETRIEVE THEM, FRIEND, AND END THIS CURSE ON YOUR HOME!!



I WAS HOPING YOU'D SAY THAT.



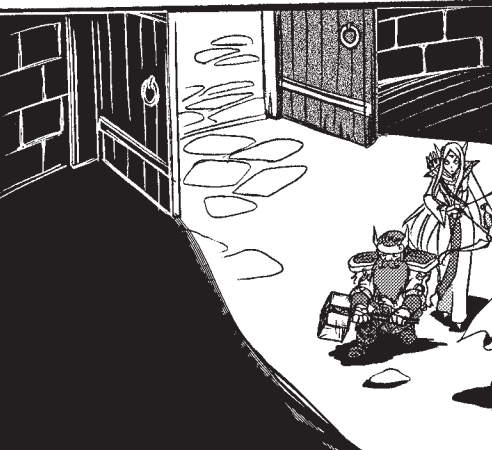
*IF WE HAD KNOWN THE EVIL WE WERE TO FACE, PERHAPS WE WOULD NOT HAVE RUN INTO BATTLE SO READILY THAT DAY.*



*BUT DOUGAN WAS BLINDED BY LOVE FOR HIS FAMILY...*



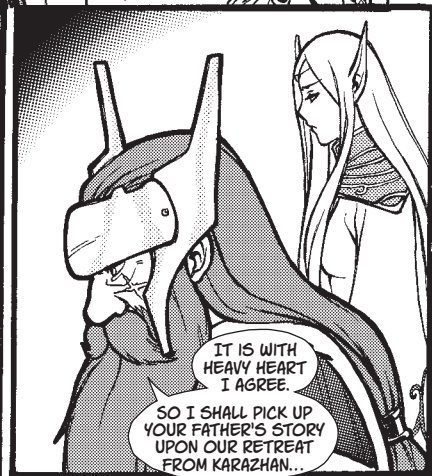
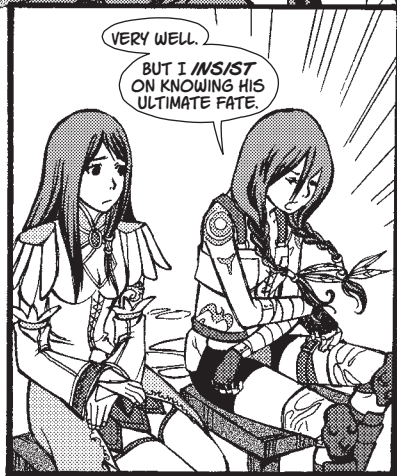
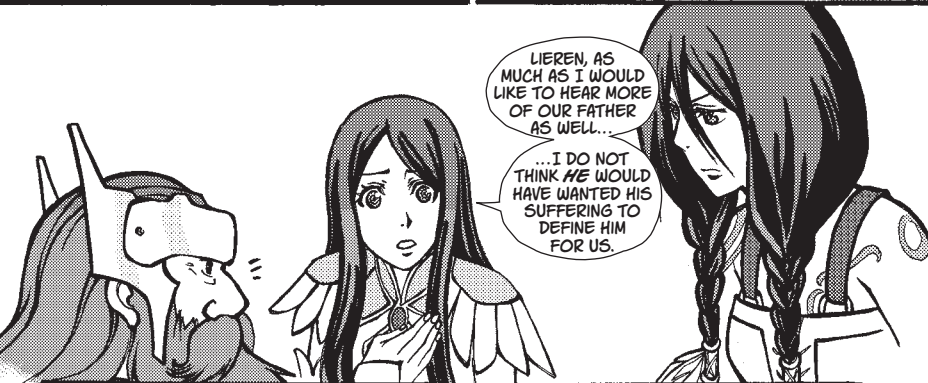
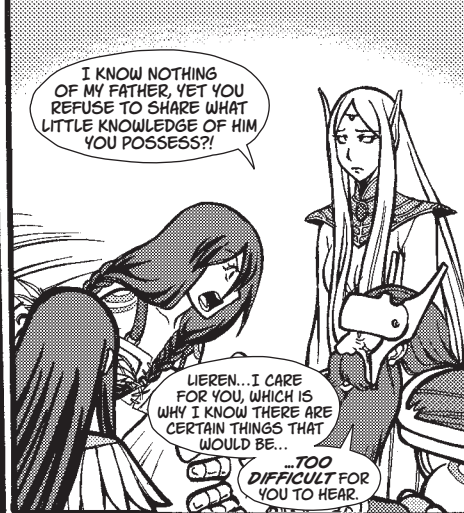
*...AS WE WERE BLINDED BY LOVE FOR OUR FRIEND.*

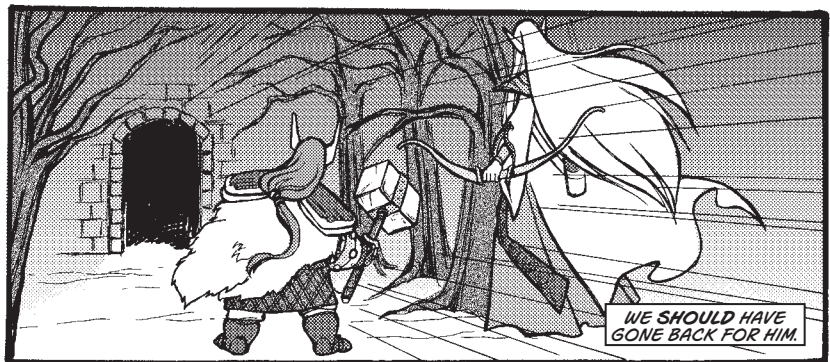
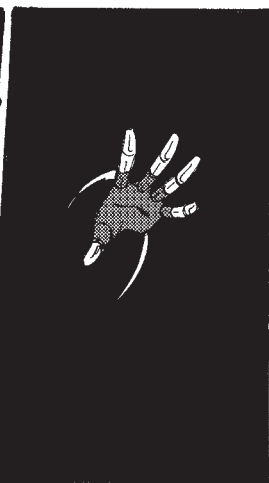
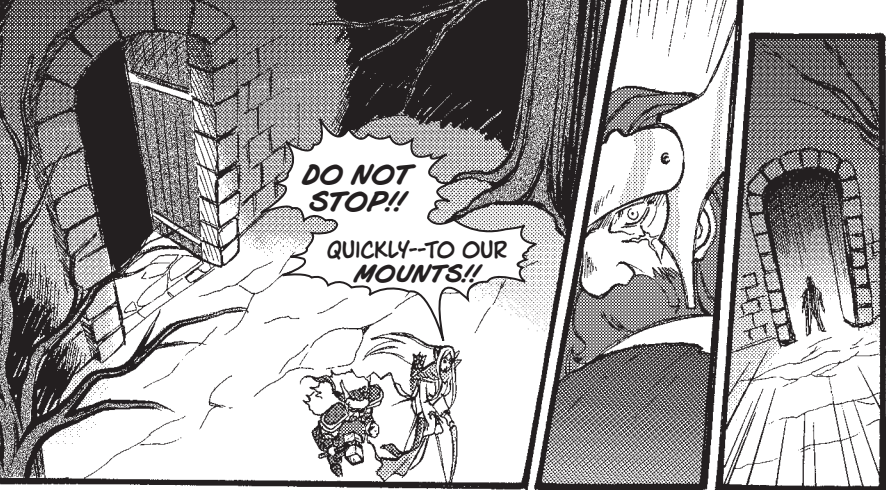


*WE ENTERED KARAZHAN... AND WHILE TO THIS DAY I CANNOT DISCERN HOW LONG WE WERE INSIDE... TIME ITSELF SEEMED TO UNFOLD IN STRANGE WAYS...*

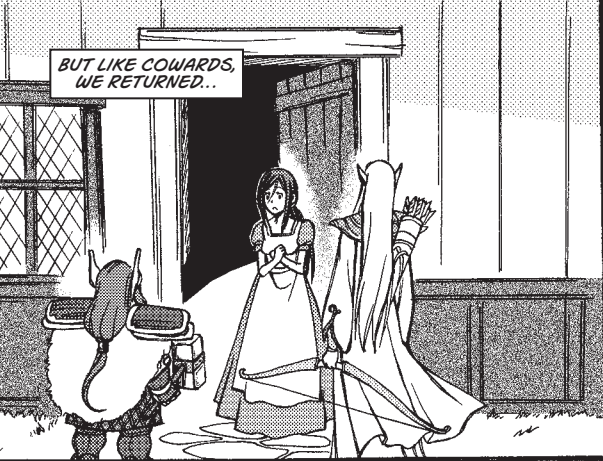
*I DO KNOW THAT THE HORRORS WE WITNESSED THERE WERE BEYOND EVEN OUR BATTLE-HARDENED IMAGINATIONS.*

*AND THE FINAL HORROR WAS THE GREATEST OF ALL...*





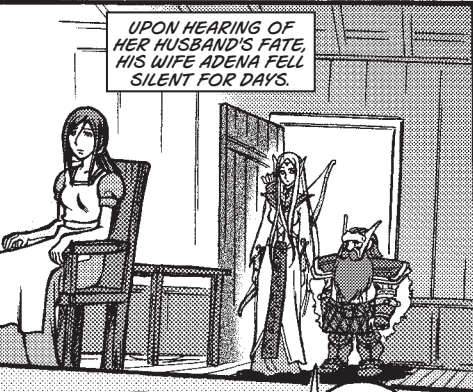
BUT LIKE COWARDS,  
WE RETURNED...



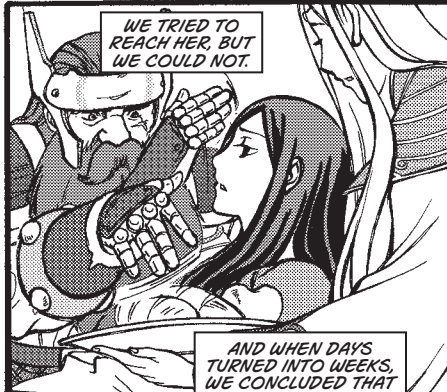
...TO HIS WIDOW.



UPON HEARING OF  
HER HUSBAND'S FATE,  
HIS WIFE ADENA FELL  
SILENT FOR DAYS.



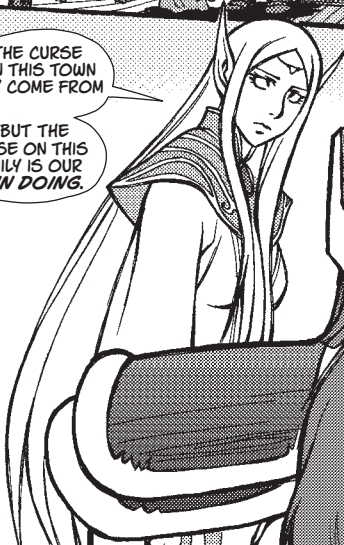
WE TRIED  
TO REACH HER, BUT  
WE COULD NOT.



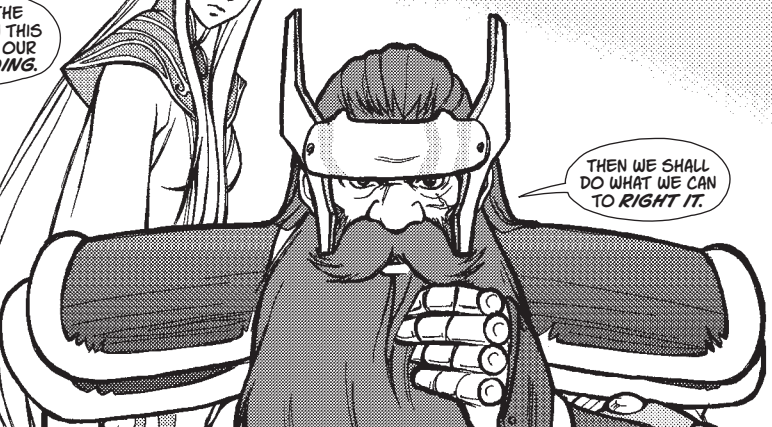
AND WHEN DAYS  
TURNED INTO WEEKS,  
WE CONCLUDED THAT  
ADENA'S GRIEF HAD  
BROKEN HER SPIRIT.

THE CURSE  
ON THIS TOWN  
MAY COME FROM

...BUT THE  
CURSE ON THIS  
FAMILY IS OUR  
OWN DOING.



THEN WE SHALL  
DO WHAT WE CAN  
TO RIGHT IT.






WE FOUND A HEALER  
NEAR RAVEN HILL TO  
CARE FOR ADENA...



...LEAVING ONLY THE  
DILEMMA OF DOUGAN  
AND ADENA'S TWIN  
DAUGHTERS.



DOUGAN HAD NO FAMILY TO SPEAK  
OF IN GRAND HAMLET, BUT EVEN IF HE  
DID, WE WOULD NOT LEAVE INNOCENT  
CHILDREN IN A TOWN THAT WAS CURSED.



SO WE EACH TOOK  
ONE OF YOU TO  
RAISE AS OUR OWN.



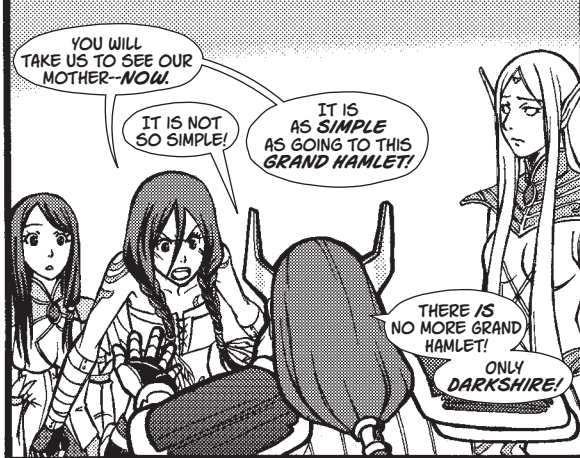
WE PLANNED  
TO TELL YOU BOTH  
THIS WHEN YOU WERE  
OLDER AND BETTER FIT TO  
UNDERSTAND--AND ACCEPT--

WHAT IS THERE TO  
UNDERSTAND ABOUT  
HAVING A SISTER?!

MY MOTHER  
LIVES?!

WE...WE DID  
NOT WANT YOU TO  
GROW UP PLAGUED BY  
SADNESS...





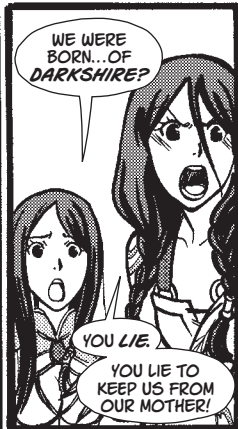
YOU WILL TAKE US TO SEE OUR MOTHER—NOW.

IT IS NOT SO SIMPLE!

IT IS AS SIMPLE AS GOING TO THIS GRAND HAMLET!

THERE IS NO MORE GRAND HAMLET!

ONLY DARKSHIRE!



WE WERE BORN... OF DARKSHIRE?

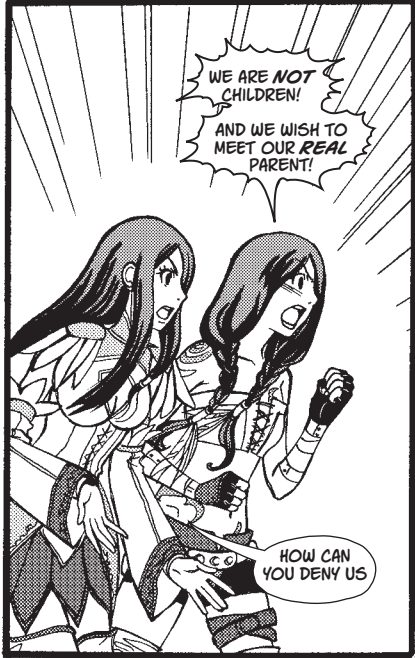
YOU LIE.

YOU LIE TO KEEP US FROM OUR MOTHER!



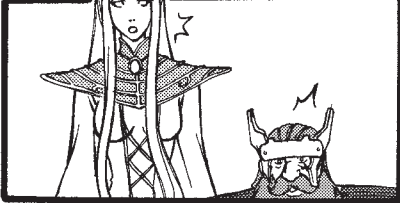
SO CURSED IS GRAND HAMLET, IT HAS BECOME KNOWN AS DARKSHIRE.

PLEASE, IT IS TOO DANGEROUS A PLACE



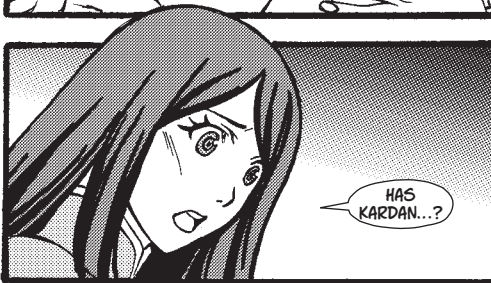
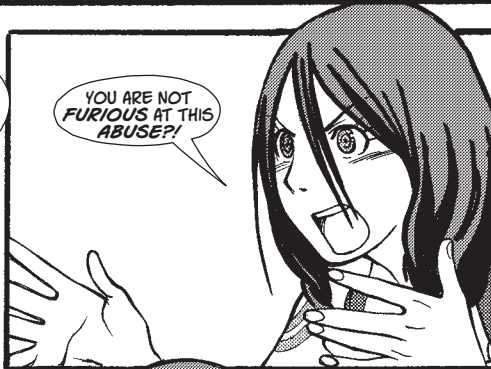
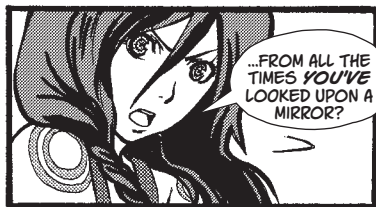
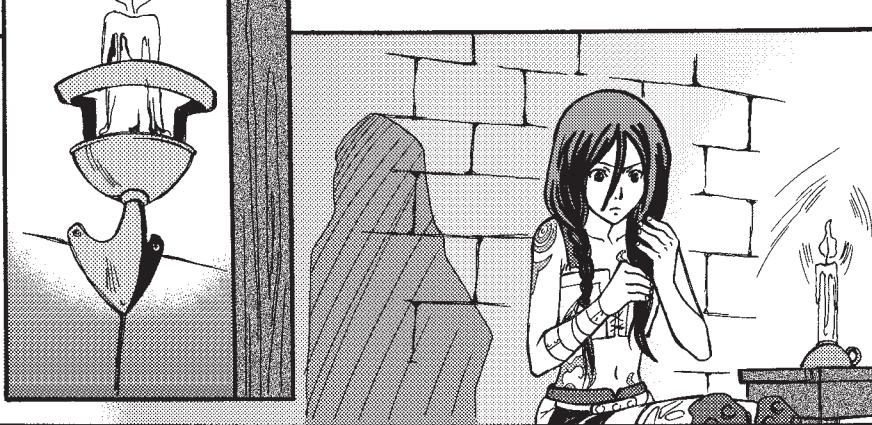
WE ARE NOT CHILDREN!  
AND WE WISH TO MEET OUR REAL PARENT!

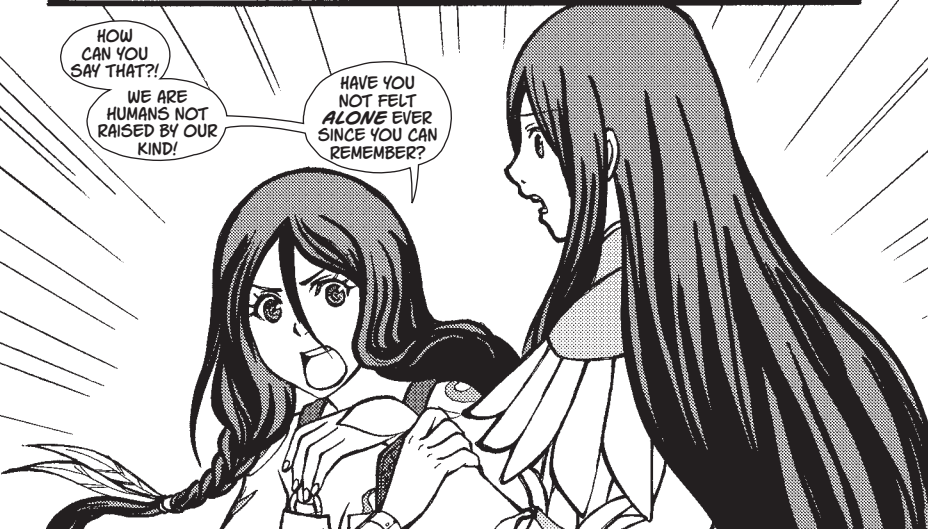
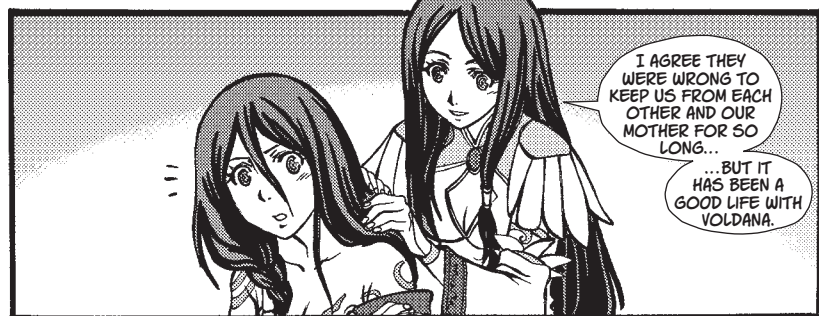
HOW CAN YOU DENY US

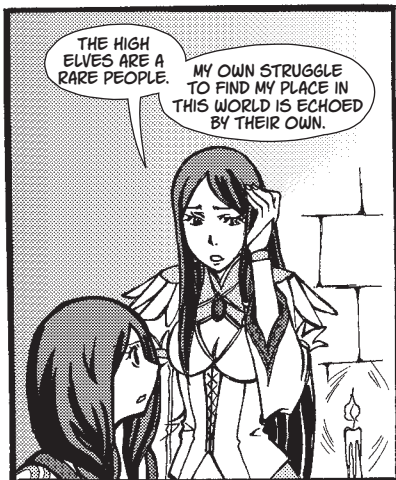


IF THAT IS WHAT YOU BOTH WISH.

WE WILL LEAVE IN THE MORNING, WHEN IT IS SAFEST TO MAKE SUCH A JOURNEY.

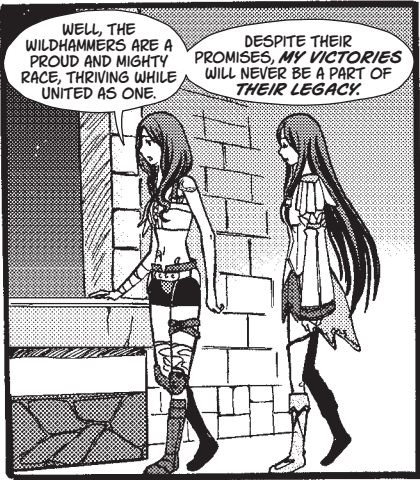






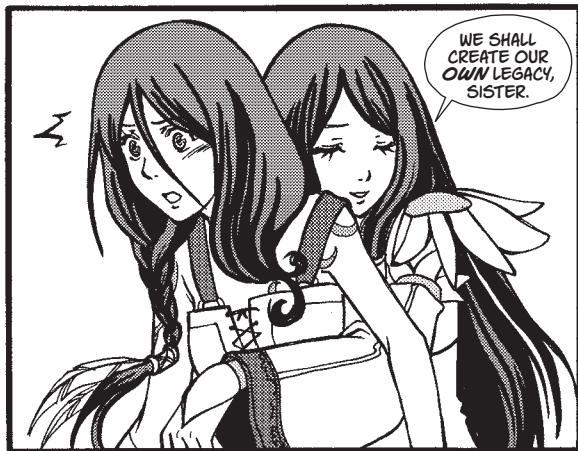
THE HIGH ELVES ARE A RARE PEOPLE.

MY OWN STRUGGLE TO FIND MY PLACE IN THIS WORLD IS ECHOED BY THEIR OWN.

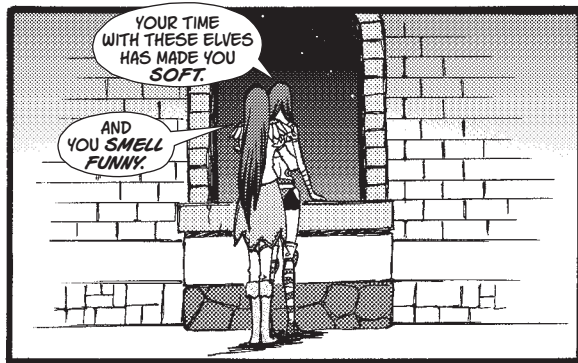


WELL, THE WILDHAMMERS ARE A PROUD AND MIGHTY RACE, THRIVING WHILE UNITED AS ONE.

DESPITE THEIR PROMISES, MY VICTORIES WILL NEVER BE A PART OF THEIR LEGACY.



WE SHALL CREATE OUR OWN LEGACY, SISTER.

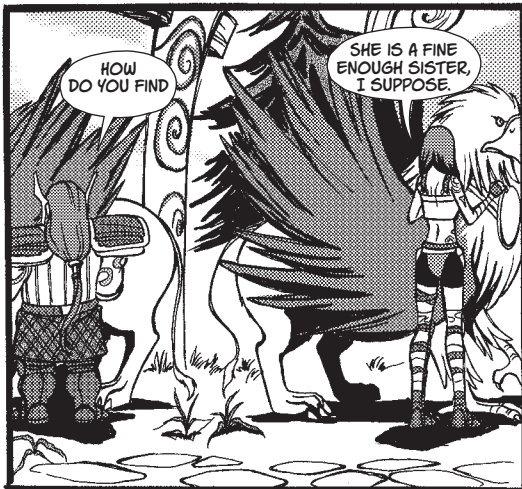


YOUR TIME WITH THESE ELVES HAS MADE YOU SOFT.

AND YOU SMELL FUNNY.

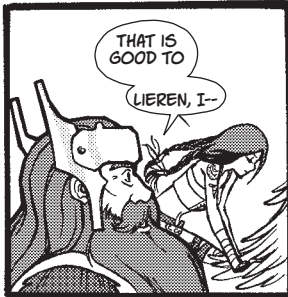


TOMORROW... WE MEET OUR



HOW DO YOU FIND

SHE IS A FINE ENOUGH SISTER, I SUPPOSE.

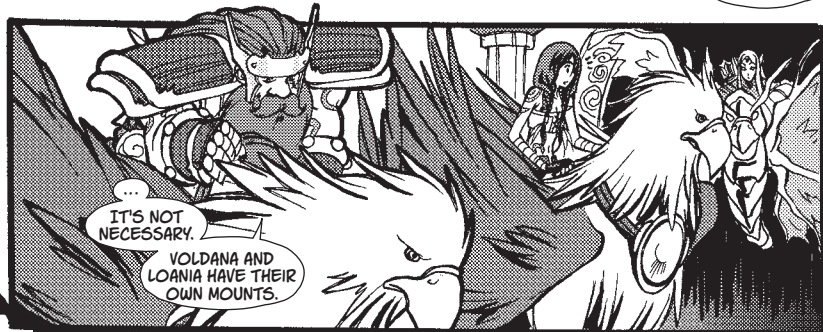


THAT IS GOOD TO

LIEREN, I--

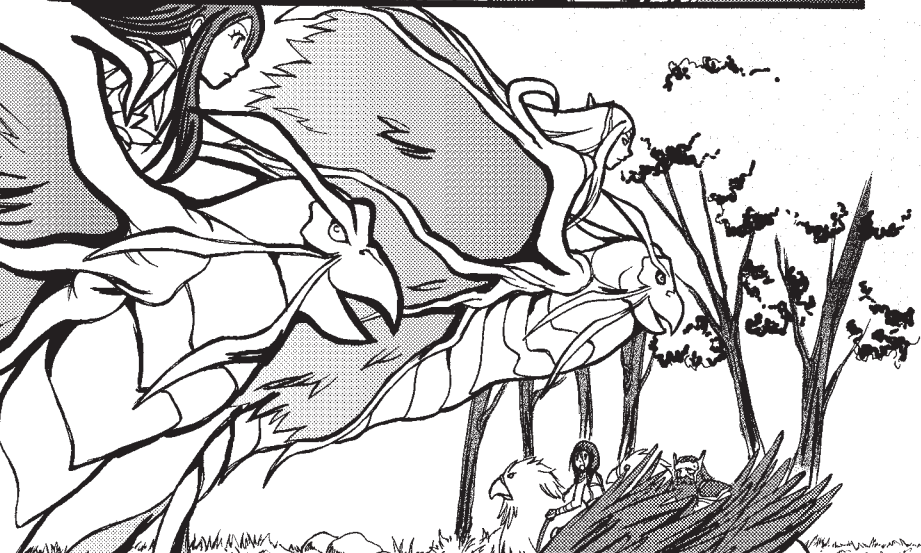


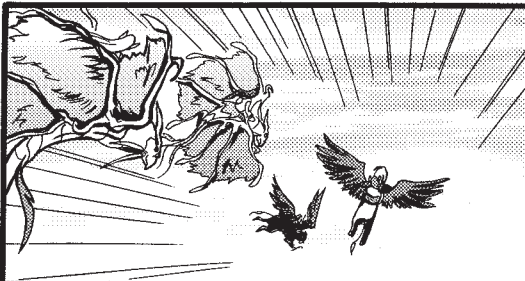
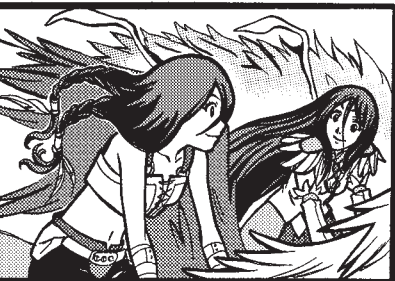
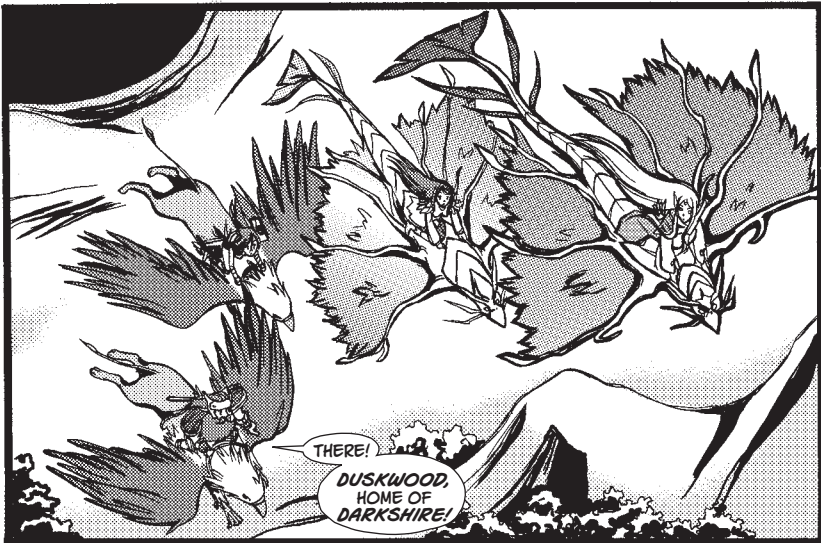
PERHAPS VOLDANA SHOULD RIDE WITH ME, TO BETTER BALANCE THE WEIGHT?

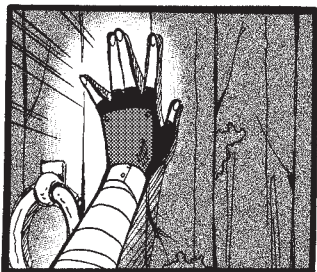
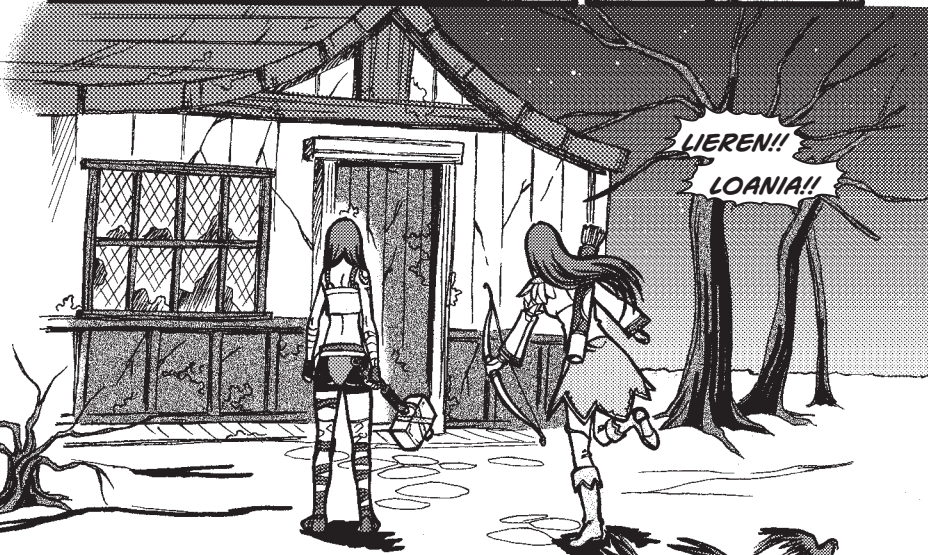
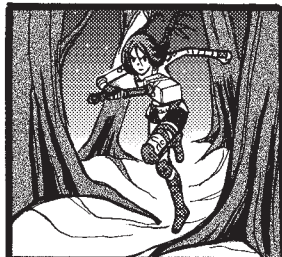
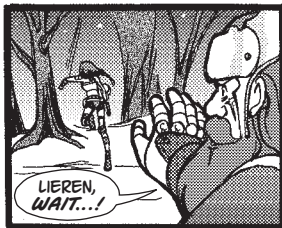


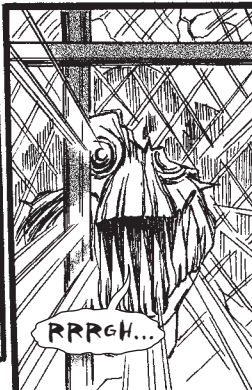
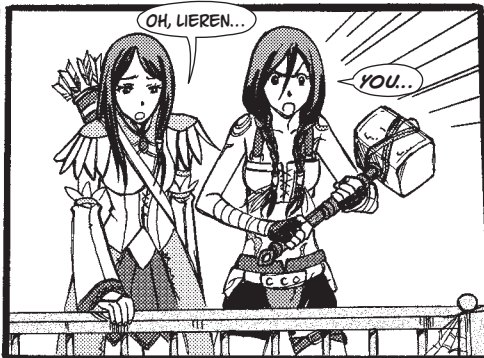
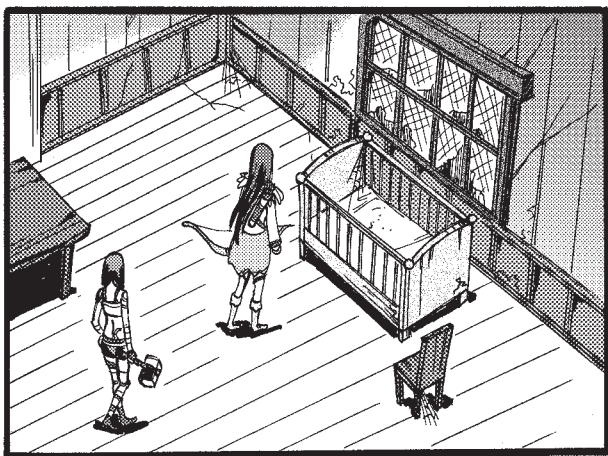
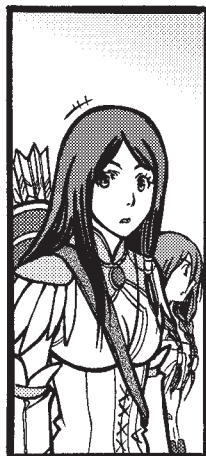
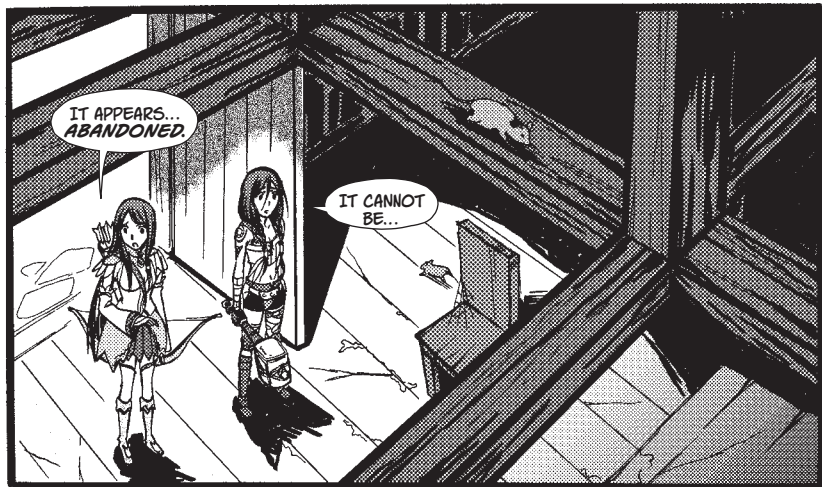
...  
IT'S NOT NECESSARY.

VOLDANA AND LOANIA HAVE THEIR OWN MOUNTS.

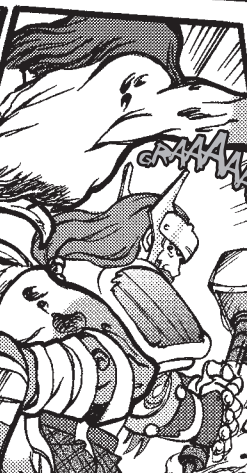
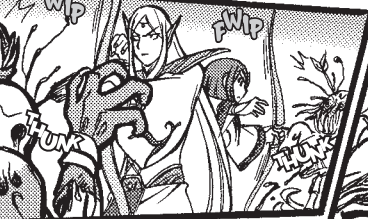
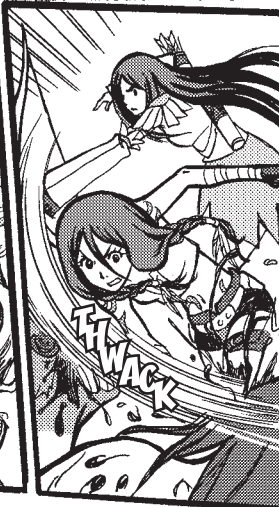
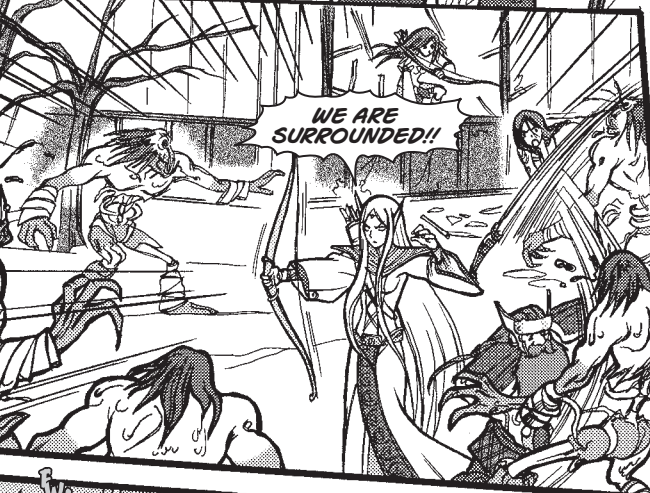
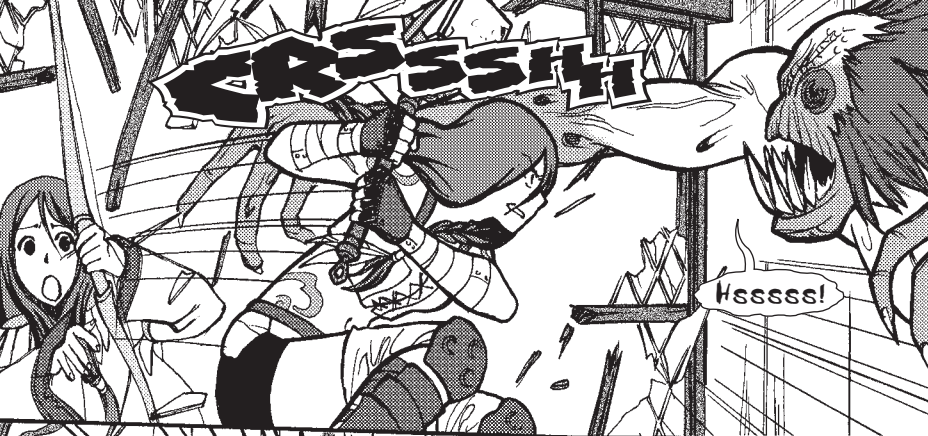


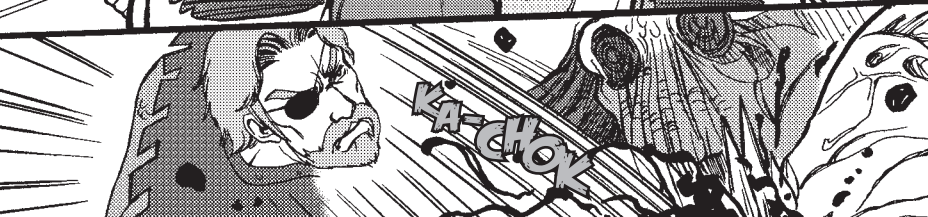
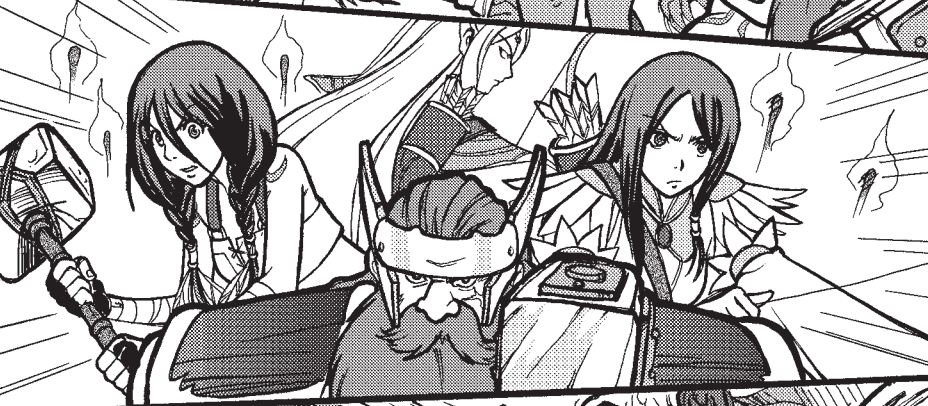
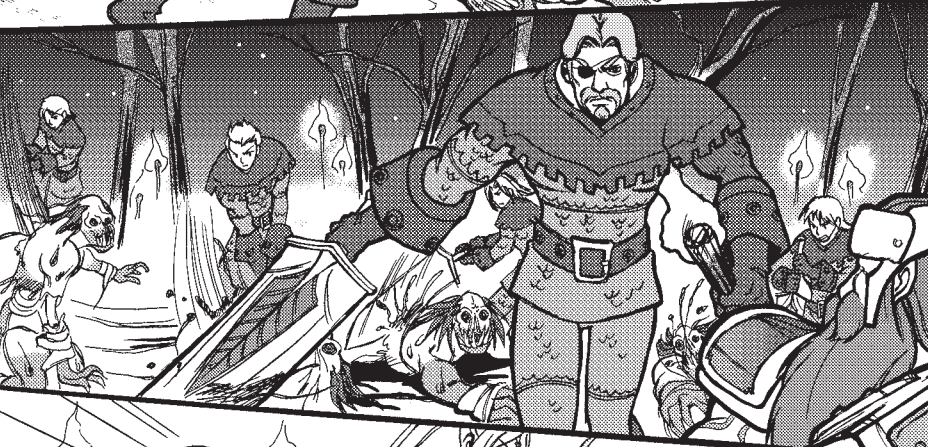
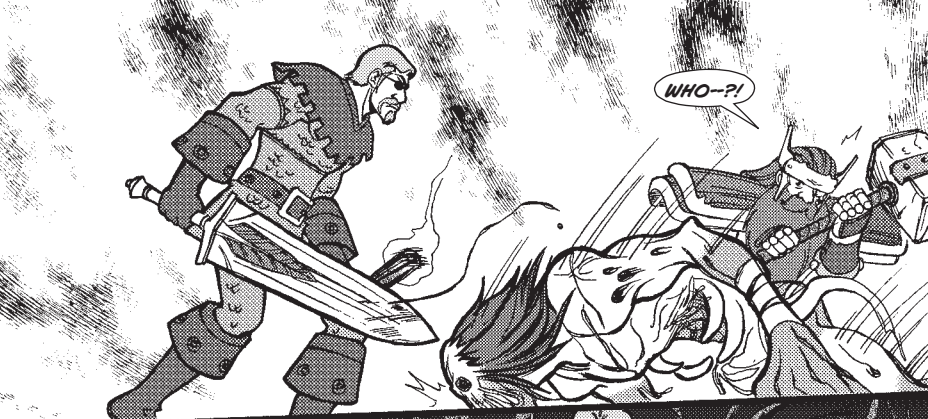


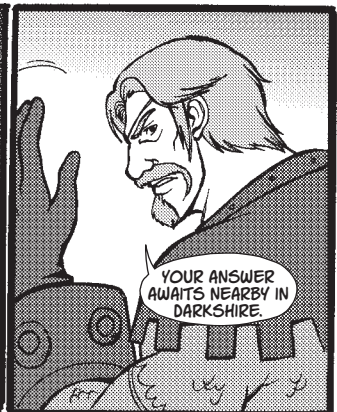
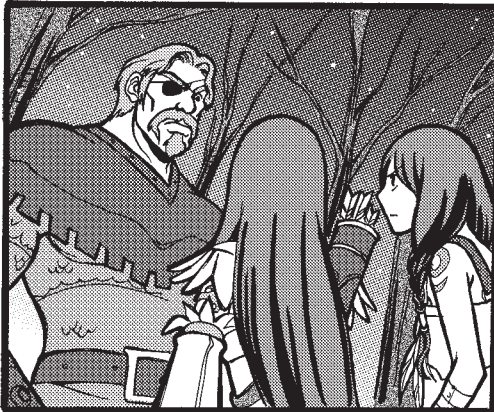
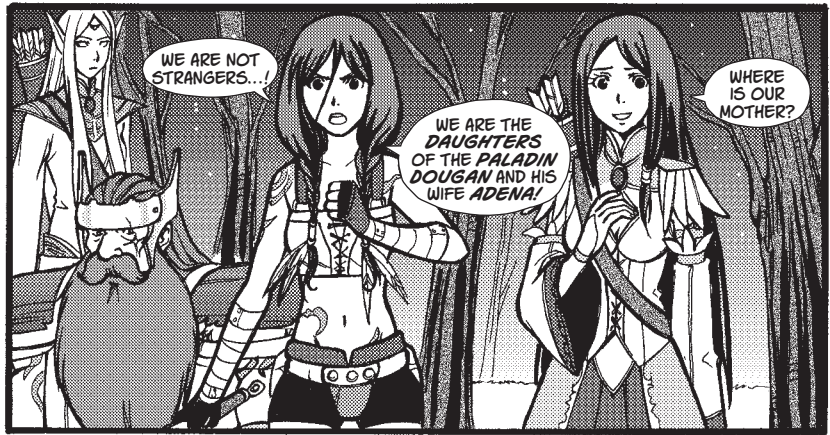








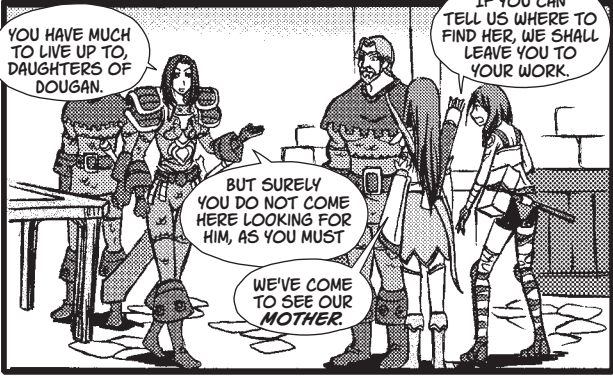






COMMANDER EBONLOCKE, THESE YOUNG WOMEN SAY THEY ARE THE CHILDREN OF THE PALADIN DOUGAN...

...AND HIS WIFE, ADENA.

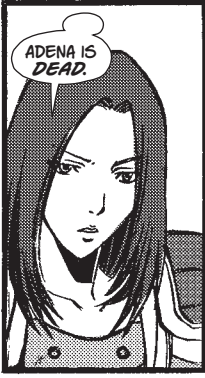


YOU HAVE MUCH TO LIVE UP TO, DAUGHTERS OF DOUGAN.

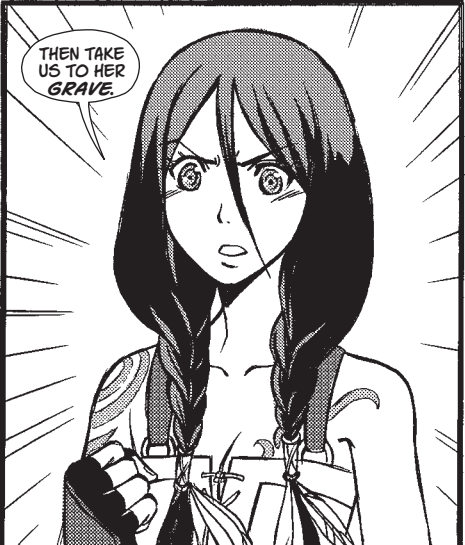
IF YOU CAN TELL US WHERE TO FIND HER, WE SHALL LEAVE YOU TO YOUR WORK.

BUT SURELY YOU DO NOT COME HERE LOOKING FOR HIM, AS YOU MUST

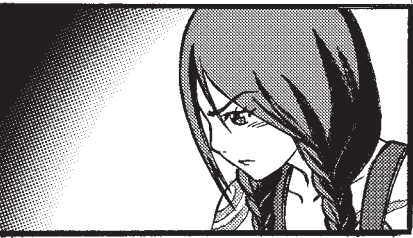
WE'VE COME TO SEE OUR MOTHER.

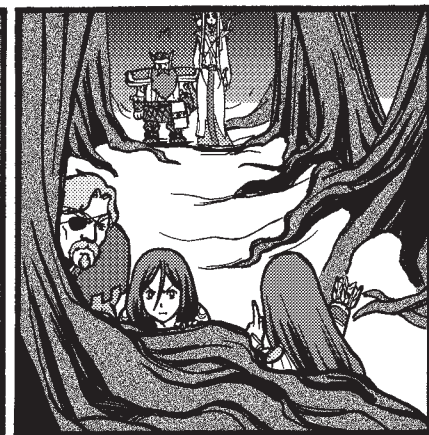
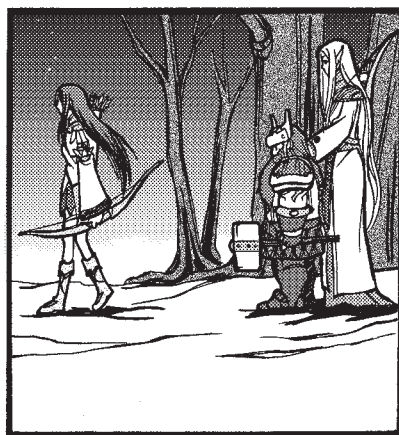
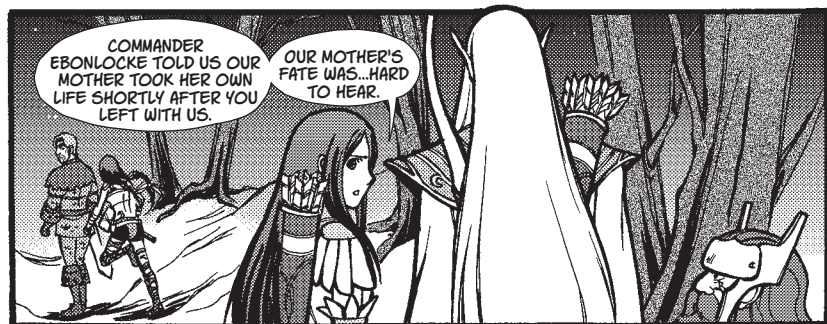
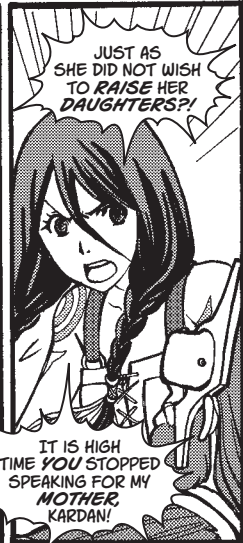


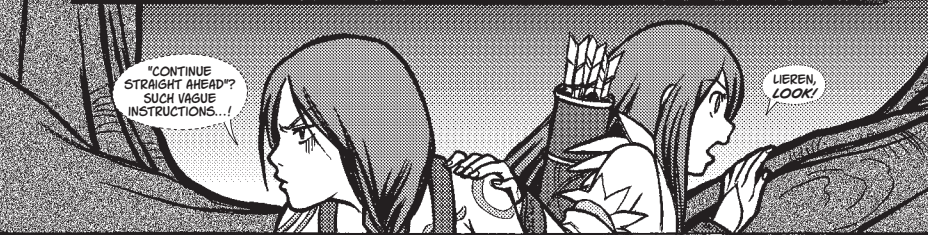
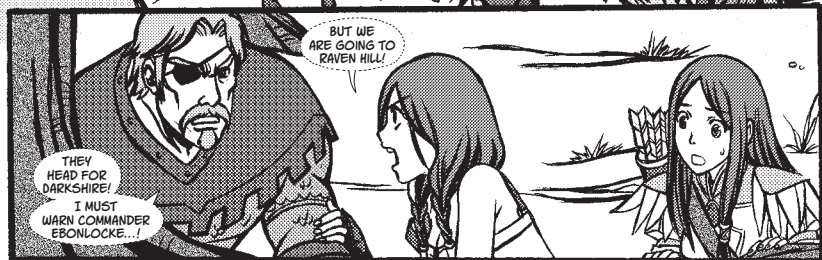
ADENA IS DEAD.

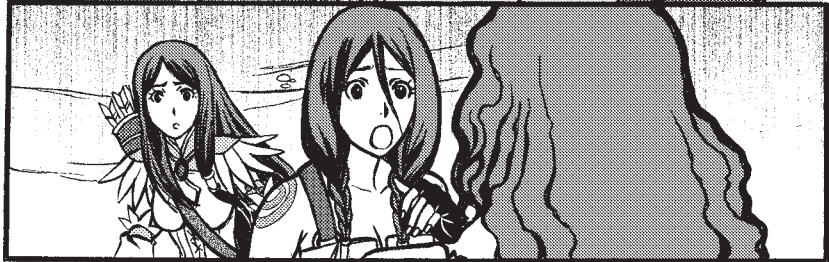
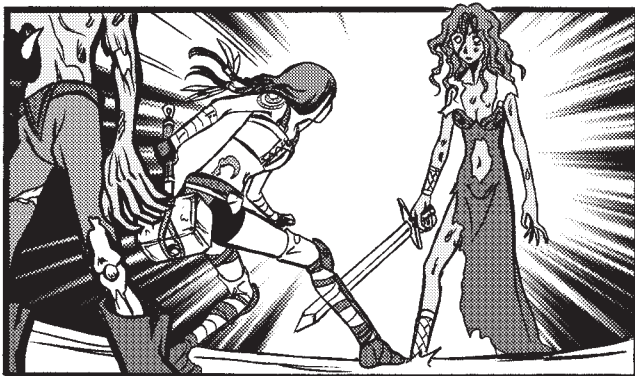
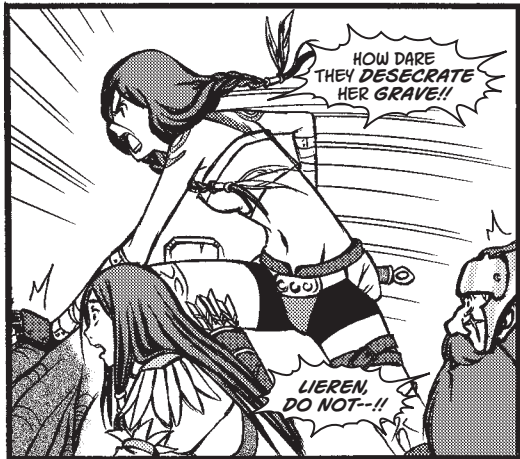


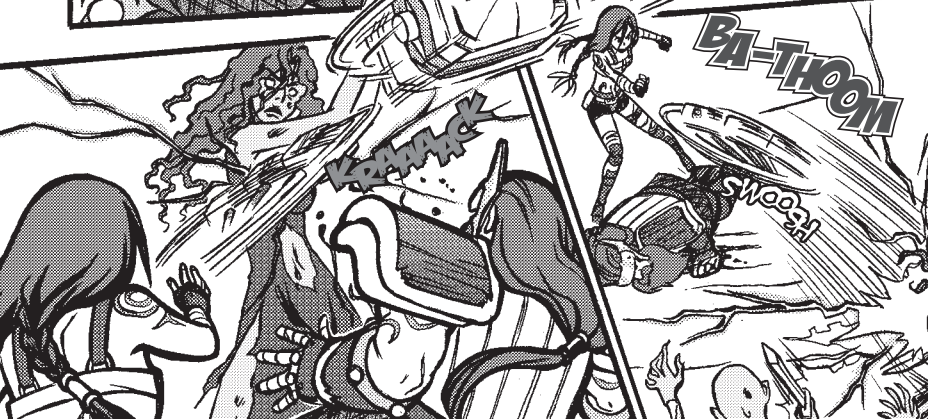
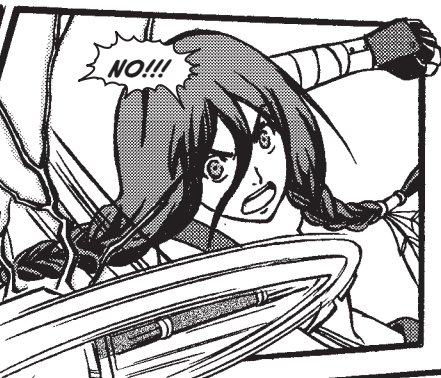
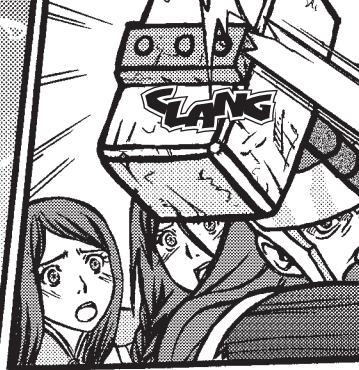
THEN TAKE US TO HER GRAVE.













LOANIA!

LIEREN!

YOU  
MUST GO!!

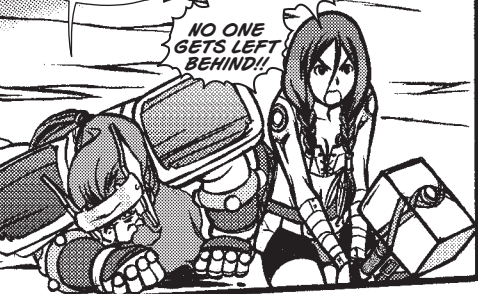
YOU CANNOT  
HOLD THEM OFF  
WITHOUT US!!



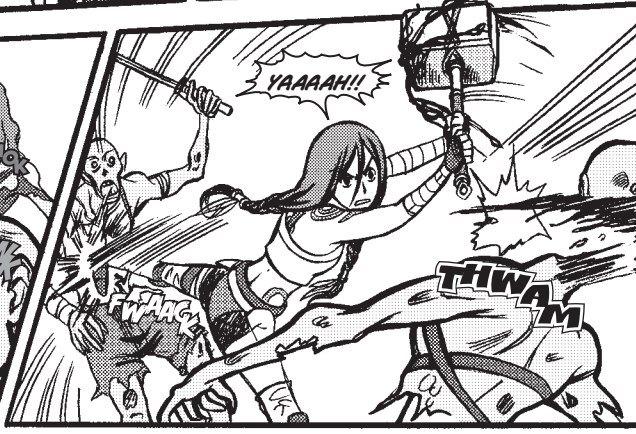
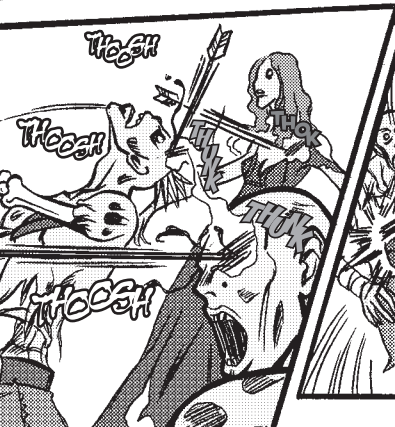
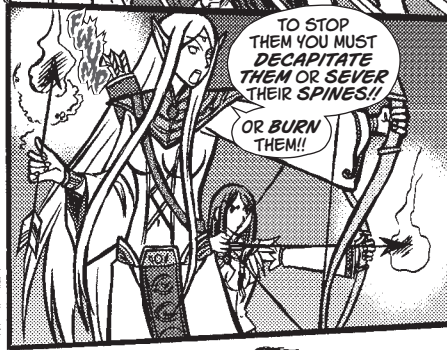
L-LIEREN,  
YOU MUST G-GO...  
I HAVE DONE ENOUGH  
TO YOU ALREADY...

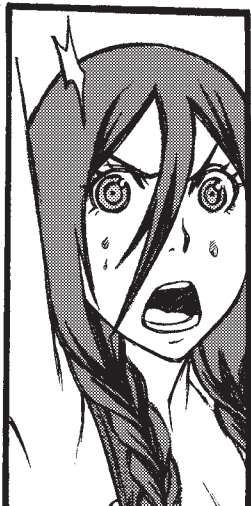
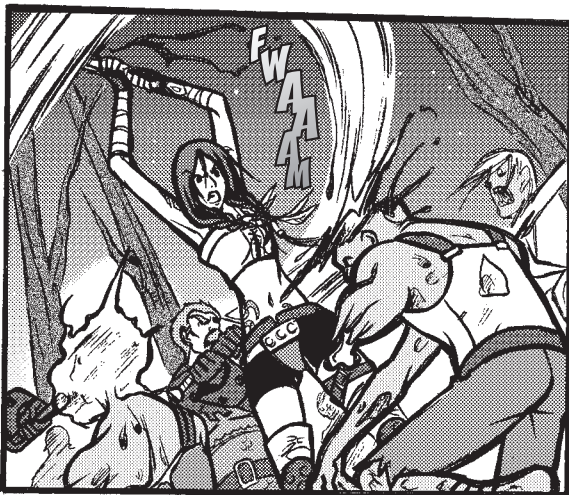
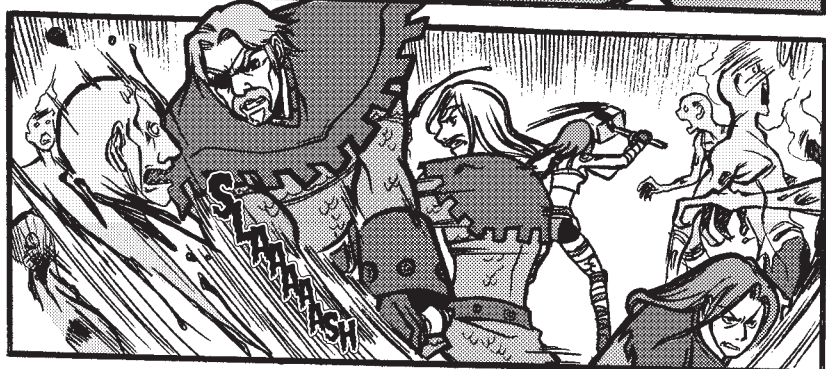
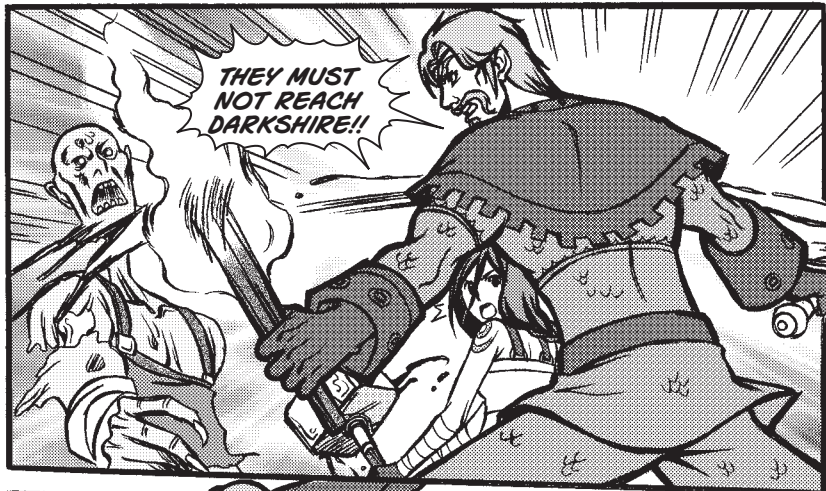
HAVE YOU NOT  
LEARNED FROM  
YOUR PAST?!

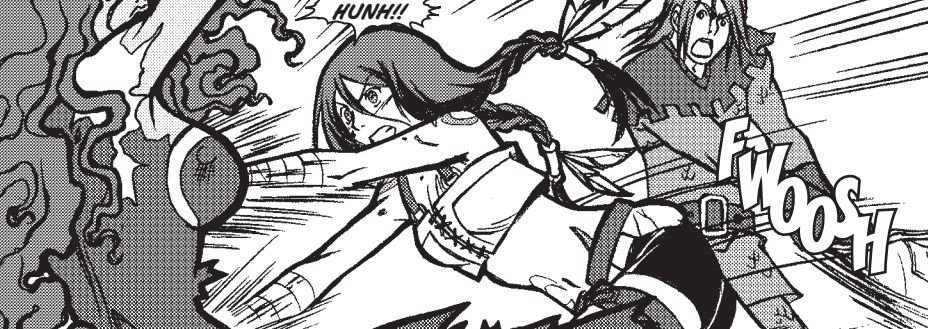
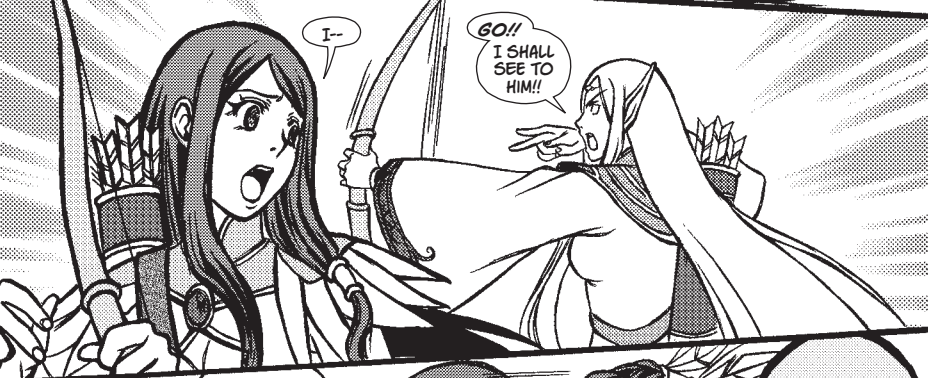
NO ONE  
GETS LEFT  
BEHIND!!



TO STOP  
THEM YOU MUST  
DECAPITATE  
THEM OR SEVER  
THEIR SPINES!!  
OR BURN  
THEM!!

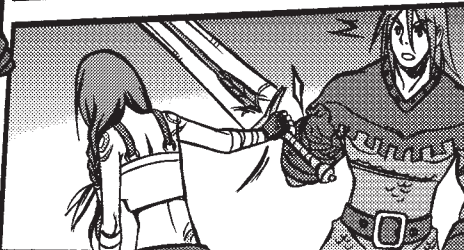
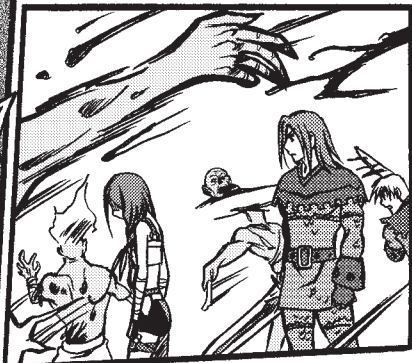
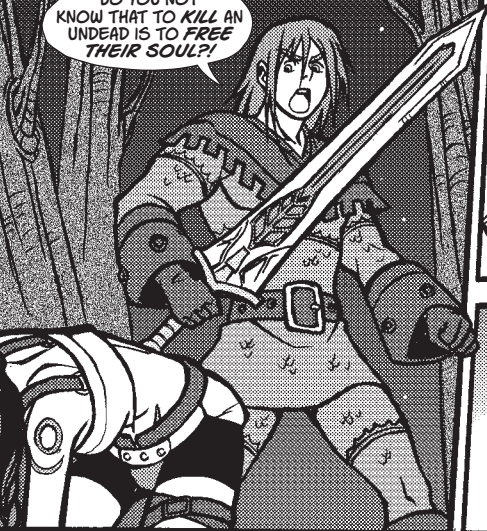




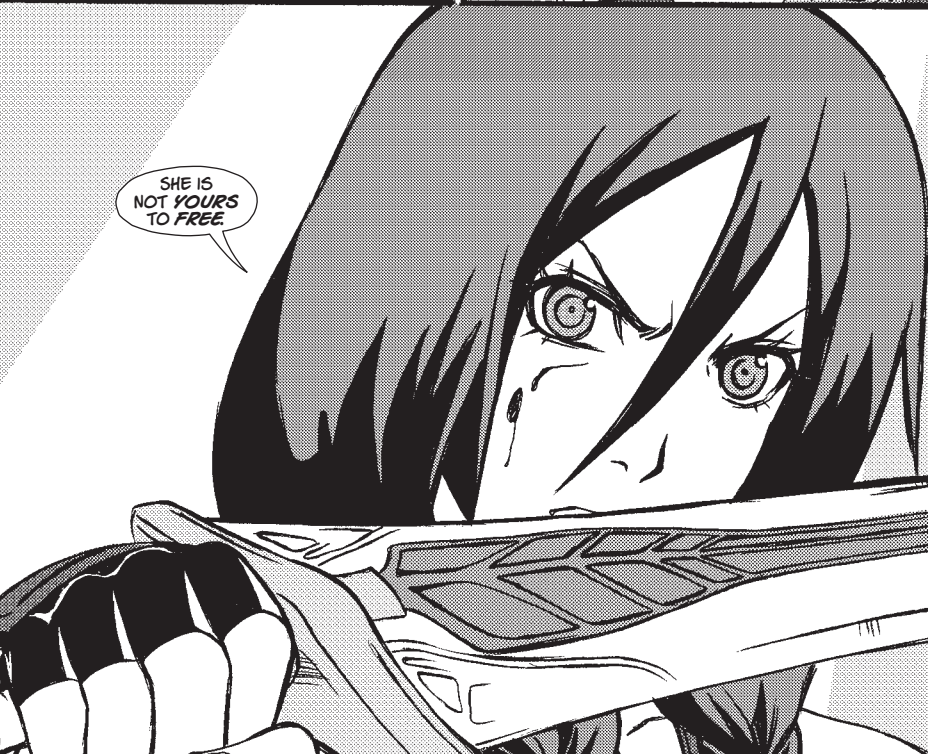


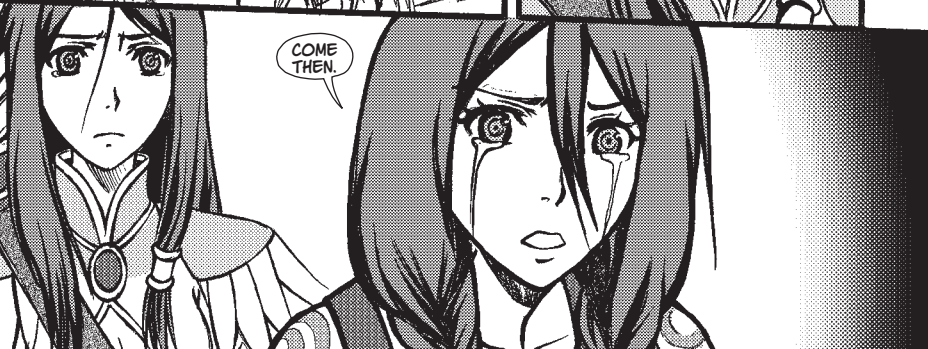
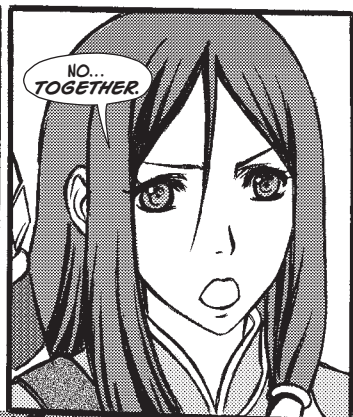
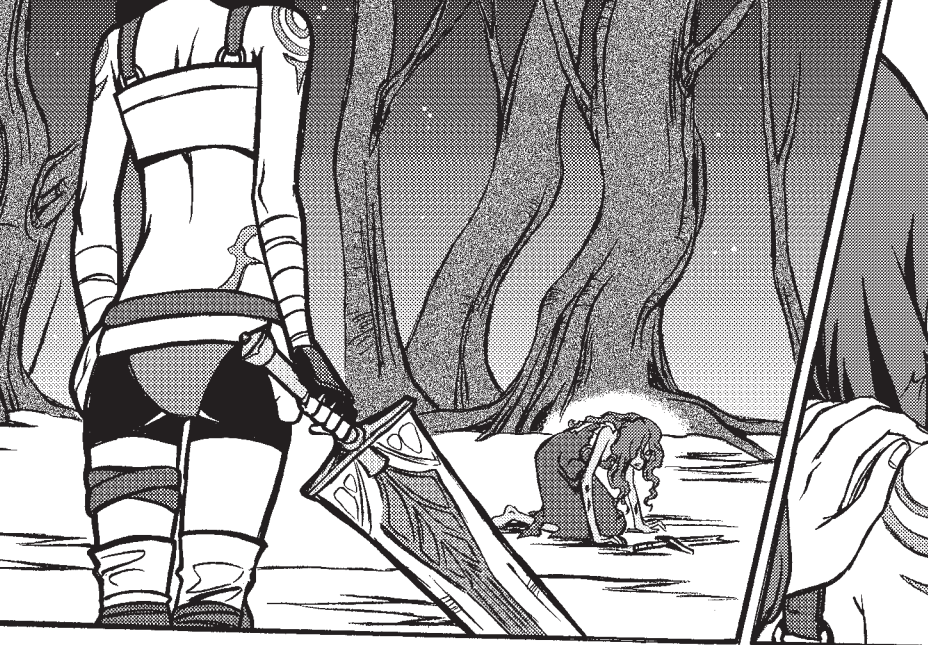
**WHY DO YOU  
PROTEST?!**

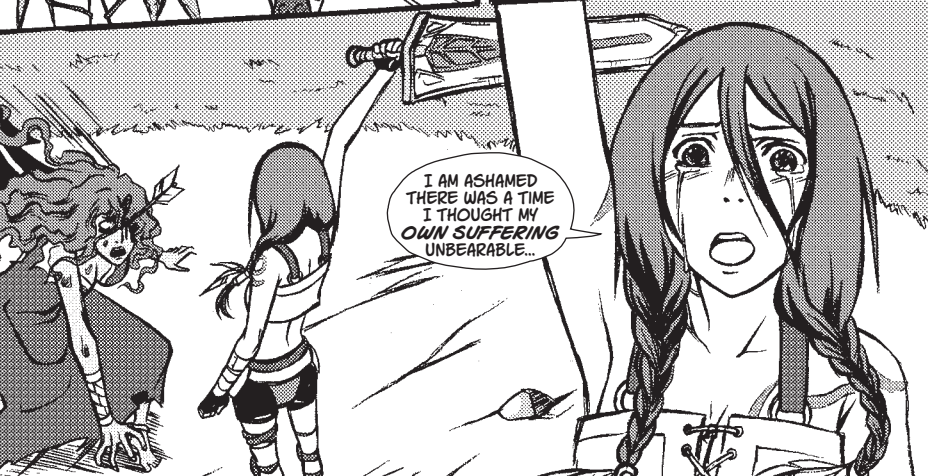
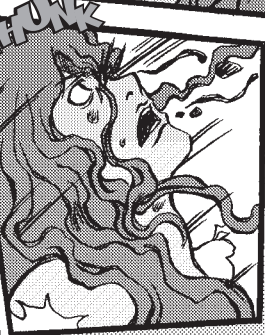
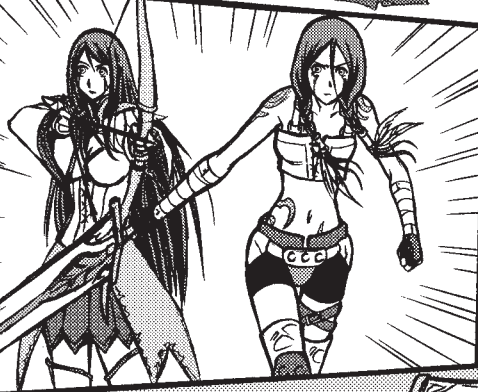
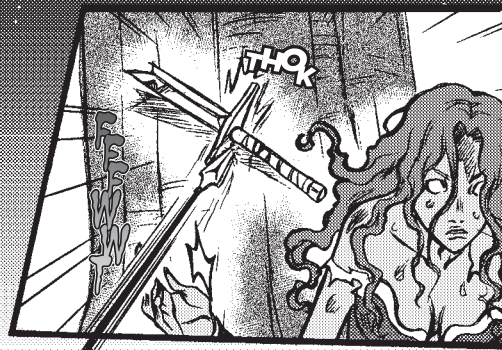
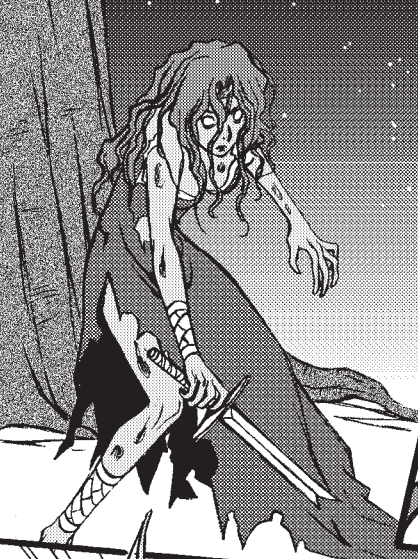
**DO YOU NOT  
KNOW THAT TO KILL AN  
UNDEAD IS TO FREE  
THEIR SOUL?!**

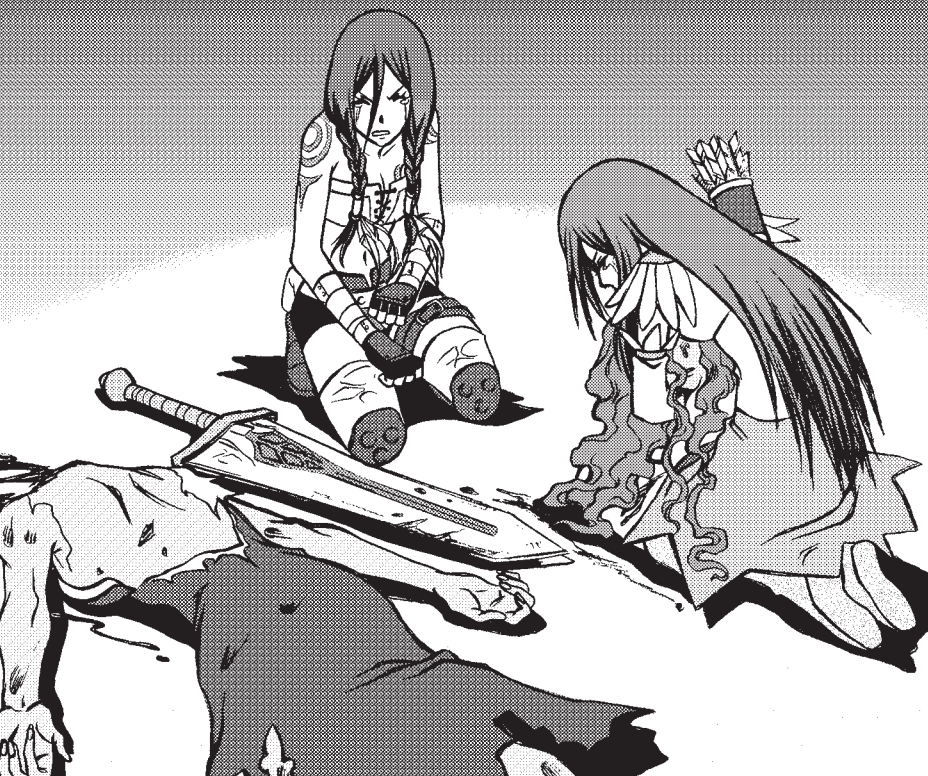
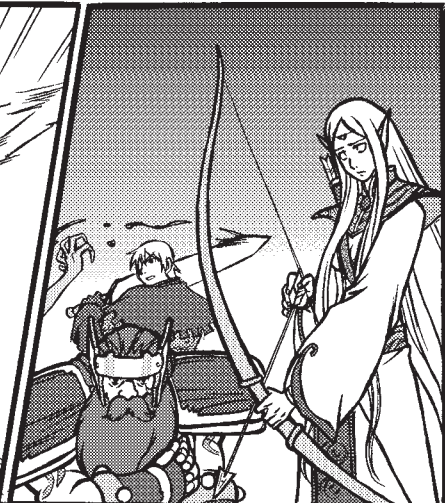
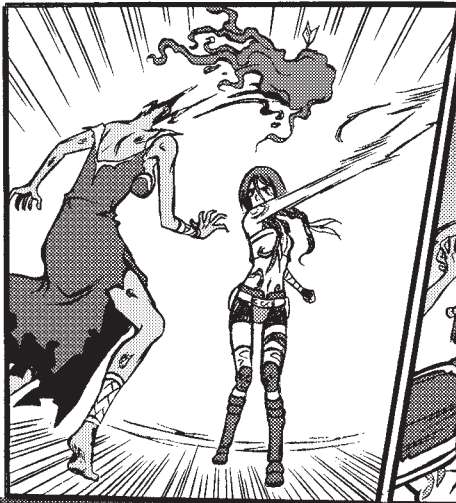


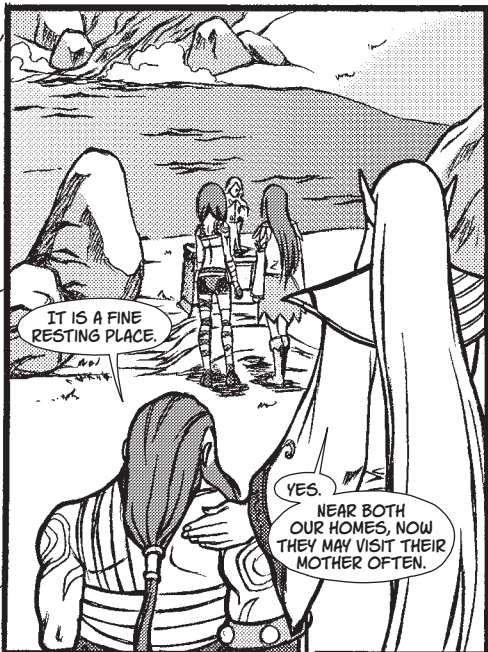
**SHE IS  
NOT YOURS  
TO FREE.**



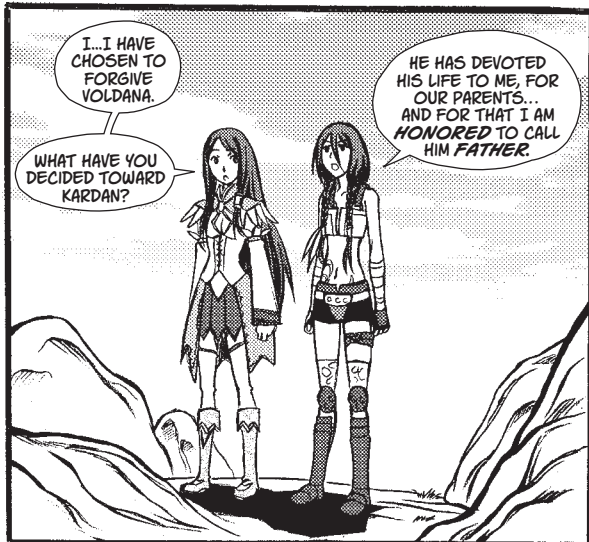








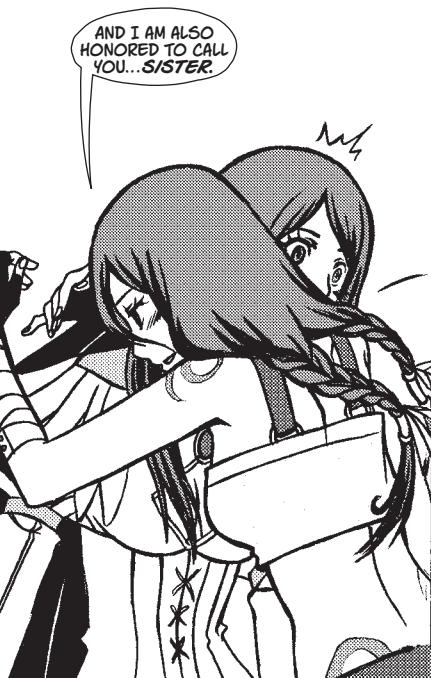
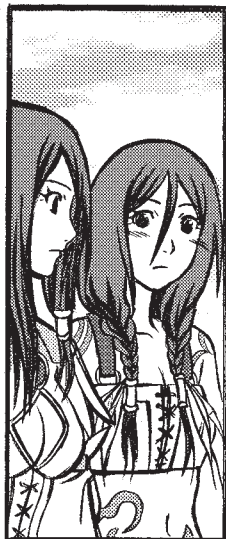




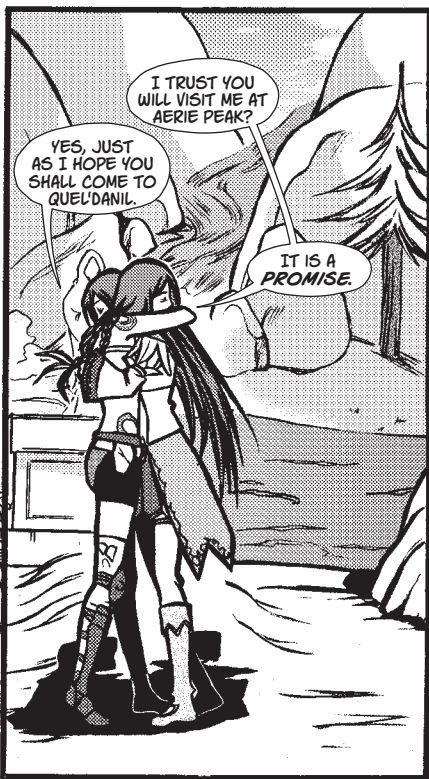
I...I HAVE CHOSEN TO FORGIVE VOLDANA.

WHAT HAVE YOU DECIDED TOWARD KARDAN?

HE HAS DEVOTED HIS LIFE TO ME, FOR OUR PARENTS... AND FOR THAT I AM HONORED TO CALL HIM FATHER.



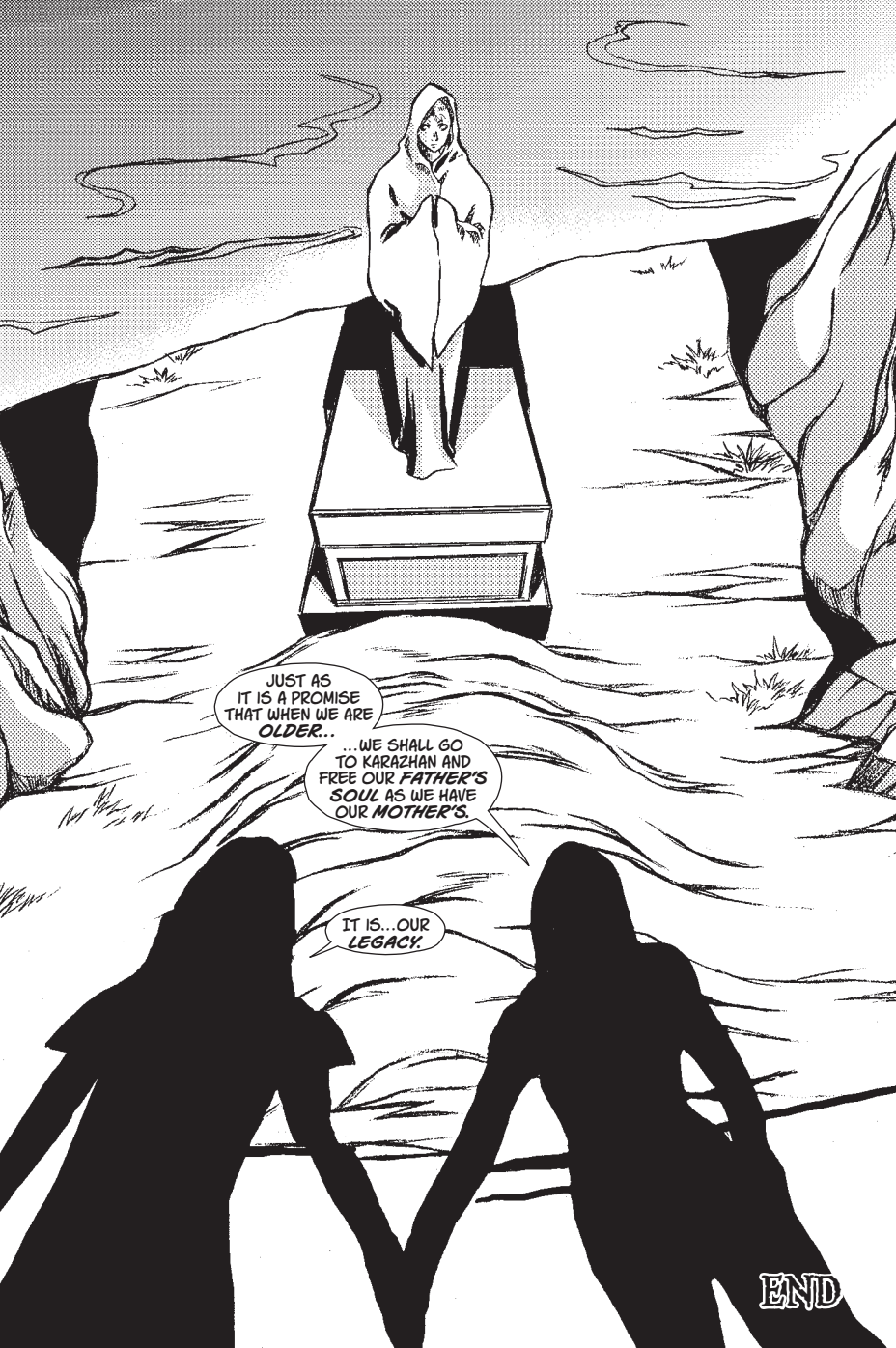
AND I AM ALSO HONORED TO CALL YOU...*SISTER*.



I TRUST YOU WILL VISIT ME AT AERIE PEAK?

YES, JUST AS I HOPE YOU SHALL COME TO QUEL'DANIL.

IT IS A PROMISE.



JUST AS  
IT IS A PROMISE  
THAT WHEN WE ARE  
*OLDER...*

...WE SHALL GO  
TO KARAZHAN AND  
FREE OUR *FATHER'S*  
*SOUL* AS WE HAVE  
OUR *MOTHER'S*.

IT IS...OUR  
*LEGACY.*

END

# WARCRAFT

## LEGENDS™ VOLUME TWO

### MILES TO GO

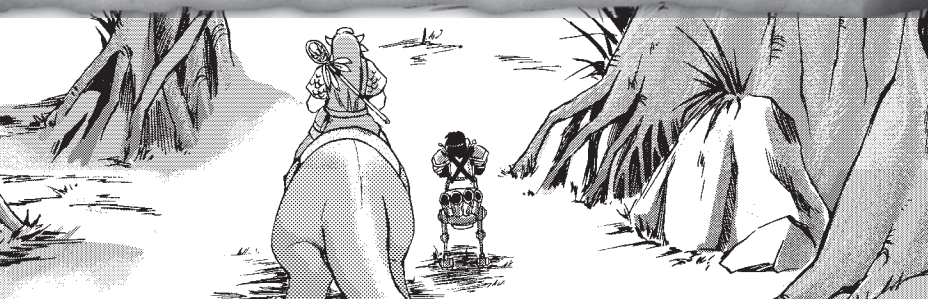
WRITTEN BY DAN JOLLEY

PENCILS & INKS BY ELISA KWON

TONES BY MARLON ILAGAN

EDITOR: TROY LEWTER

LETTERER: MICHAEL PAOLILLI



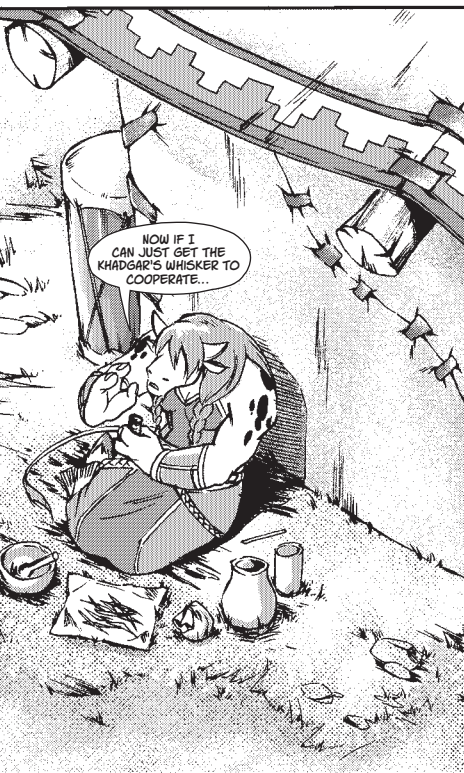
THUNDER BLUFF

*COME ON...DON'T  
CRUMBLE ON ME AGAIN...*

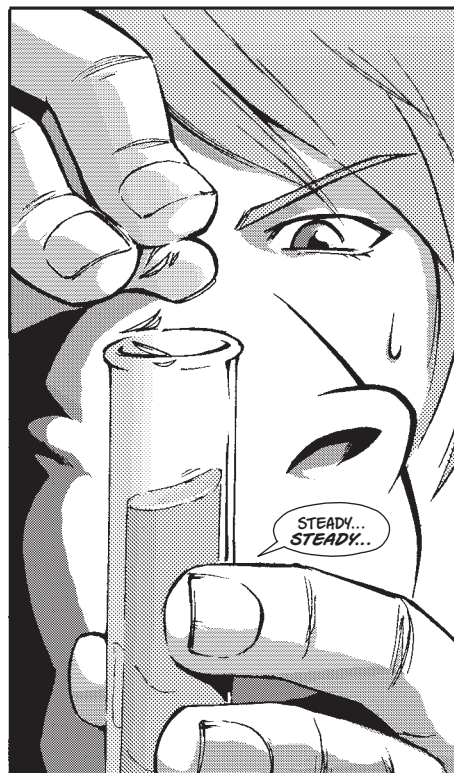




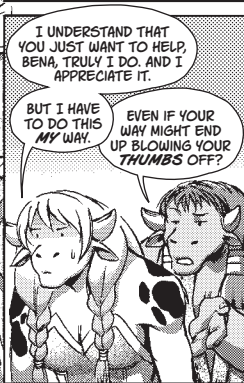
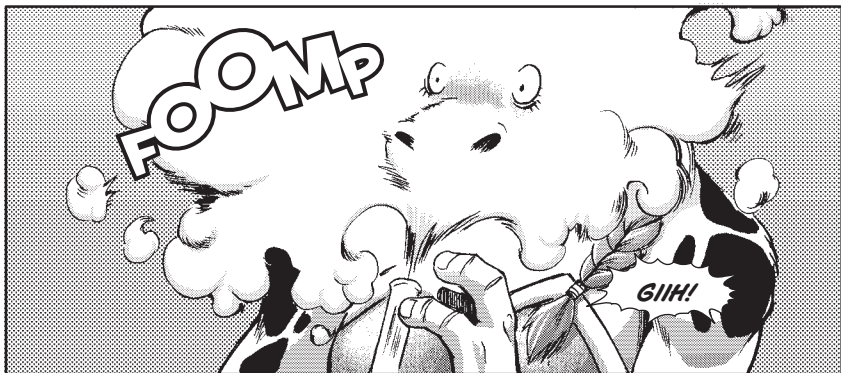
ALL RIGHT... GOT  
THE BLINDWEED.

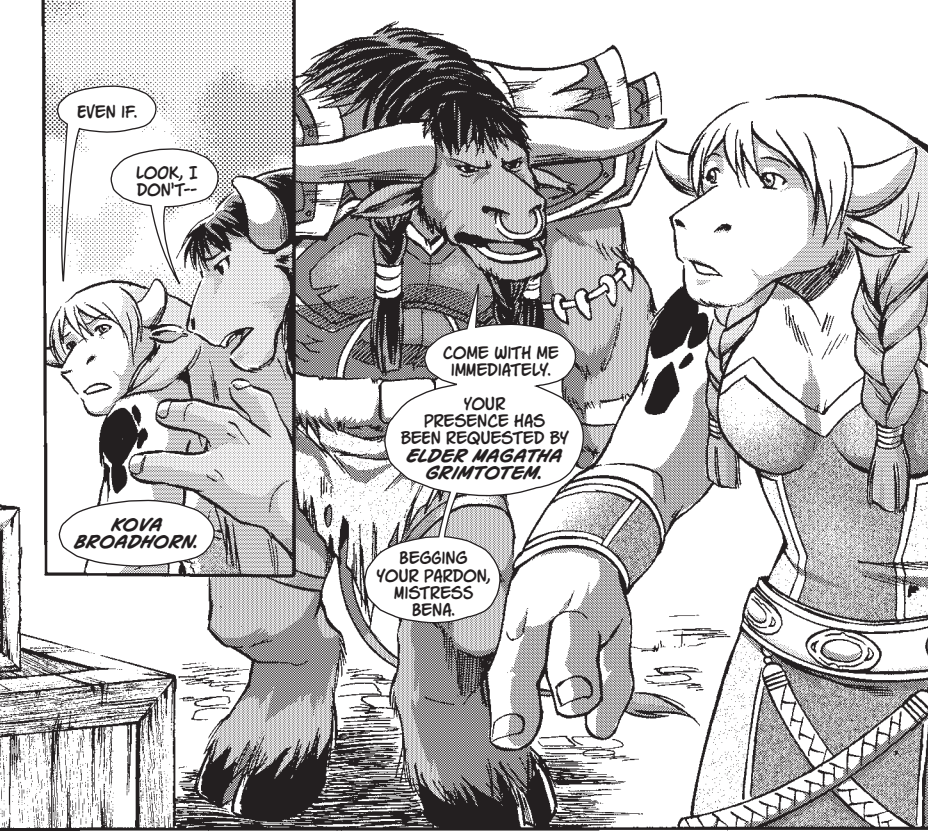


NOW IF I  
CAN JUST GET THE  
KHADGAR'S WHISKER TO  
COOPERATE...



STEADY...  
STEADY...





EVEN IF.

LOOK, I DON'T--

COME WITH ME IMMEDIATELY.

YOUR PRESENCE HAS BEEN REQUESTED BY ELDER MAGATHA GRIMTOTEM.

KOVA BROADHORN.

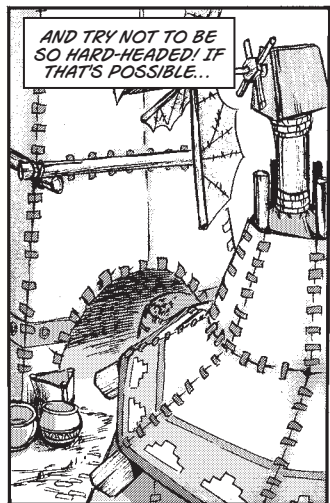
BEGGING YOUR PARDON, MISTRESS BENA.



WONDER WHAT THIS COULD BE?

SOUNDS TERRIBLY OFFICIAL, DOESN'T IT?

YOU BE ON YOUR BEST BEHAVIOR, YOUNG LADY!



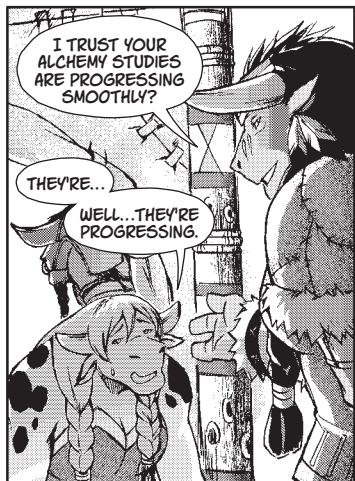
AND TRY NOT TO BE SO HARD-HEADED! IF THAT'S POSSIBLE...



MISTRESS GRIMTOTEM?

YOU WANTED TO SEE ME...?

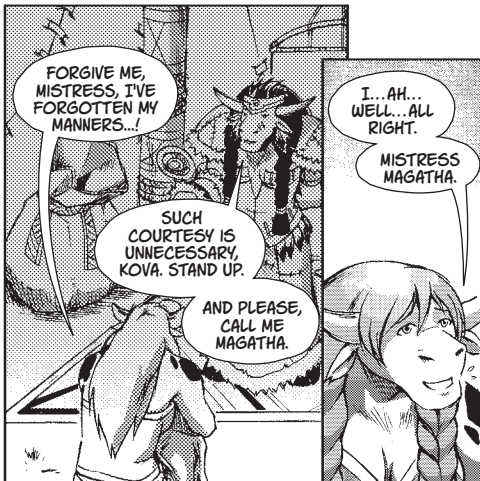
YES, KOVA. PLEASE COME IN.



I TRUST YOUR ALCHEMY STUDIES ARE PROGRESSING SMOOTHLY?

THEY'RE...

WELL...THEY'RE PROGRESSING.



FORGIVE ME, MISTRESS, I'VE FORGOTTEN MY MANNERS...!

SUCH COURTESY IS UNNECESSARY, KOVA. STAND UP.

AND PLEASE, CALL ME MAGATHA.

I... AH... WELL... ALL RIGHT.

MISTRESS MAGATHA.





HA HA... I SUPPOSE THAT WILL DO.

COME, WALK WITH ME, CHILD.

WE HAVE AN IMPORTANT MATTER TO DISCUSS.

A MATTER FOR WHICH YOU ARE PERFECTLY SUITED.

ME?

UH, OF COURSE. I... WELL, AFTER YOU, MISTRESS.



THERE IS A SEER WHOSE OPINION AND INSIGHT I VALUE HIGHLY.

HER NAME IS **DHAMBEELA**, AND SHE WANDERS THE LAND THREE SEASONS OUT OF FOUR. I SEEK HER COUNSEL NOW...

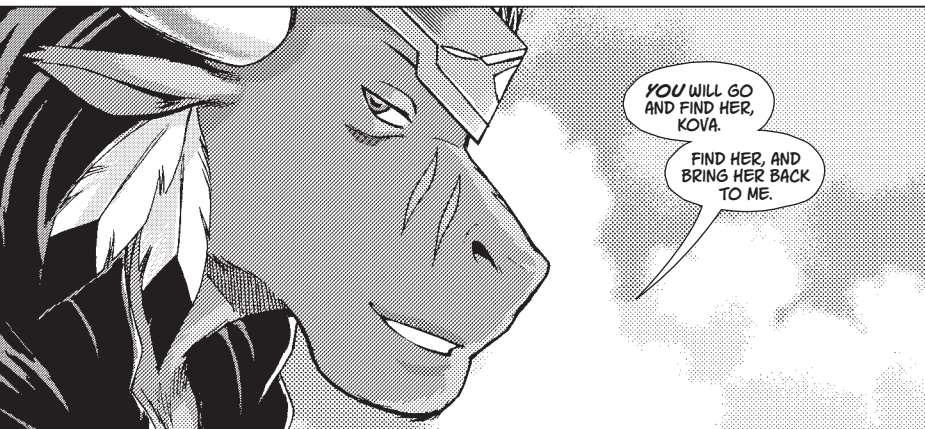
...AND RUMOR HAS IT THAT SHE'S BEEN SEEN FAR SOUTH OF HERE, IN A DISTANT, DANGEROUS LAND. THIS IS WHERE **YOUR INVOLVEMENT** BEGINS.



REALLY?

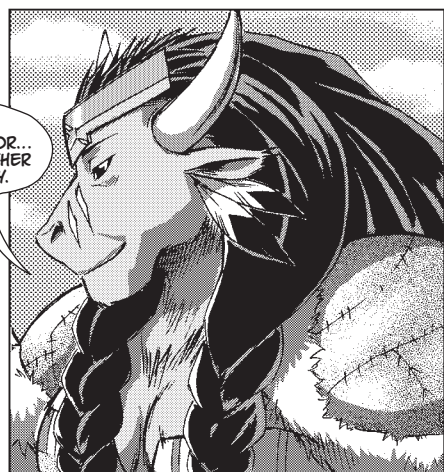
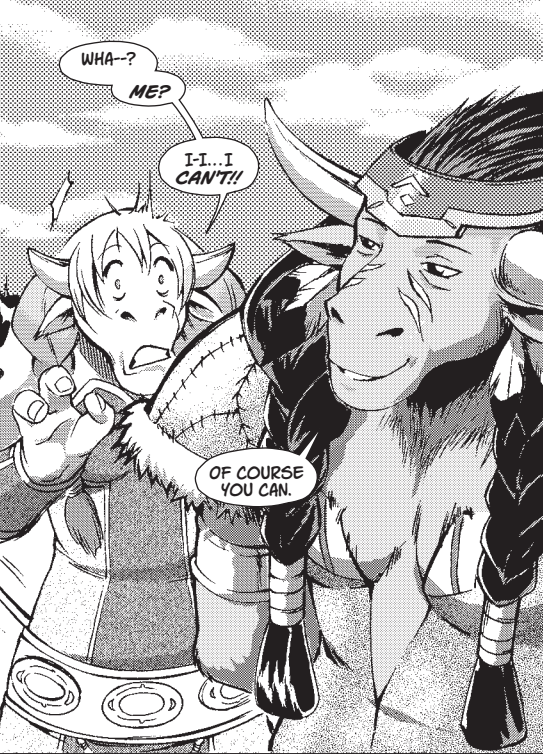
WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE ME DO?

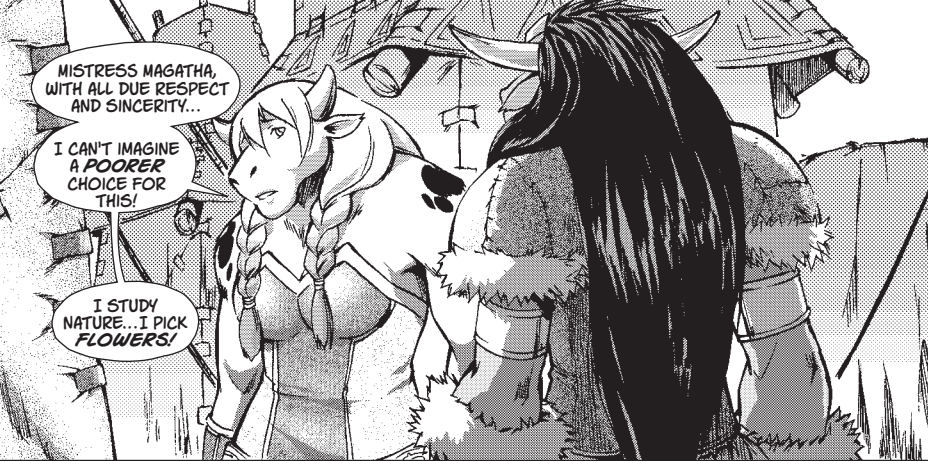
I, AH, I HAVE SEVERAL POTIONS THAT COULD PROVE USEFUL TO WHOMEVER YOU SEND TO FIND HER...



**YOU WILL GO** AND FIND HER, KOVA.

FIND HER, AND BRING HER BACK TO ME.





MISTRESS MAGATHA,  
WITH ALL DUE RESPECT  
AND SINCERITY...

I CAN'T IMAGINE  
A *POORER*  
CHOICE FOR  
THIS!

I STUDY  
NATURE... I PICK  
*FLOWERS!*



YOU DO  
MORE THAN PICK  
FLOWERS,  
KOVA.

I KNOW WHAT  
YOU DID AT *RED  
ROCKS.*

THE TIDE OF THAT  
BATTLE *TURNED*  
THANKS TO YOU.



THERE IS  
*STEEL* IN YOUR  
SOUL, YOUNG  
ONE.

IT NEEDS ONLY TO  
BE *TEMPERED.*

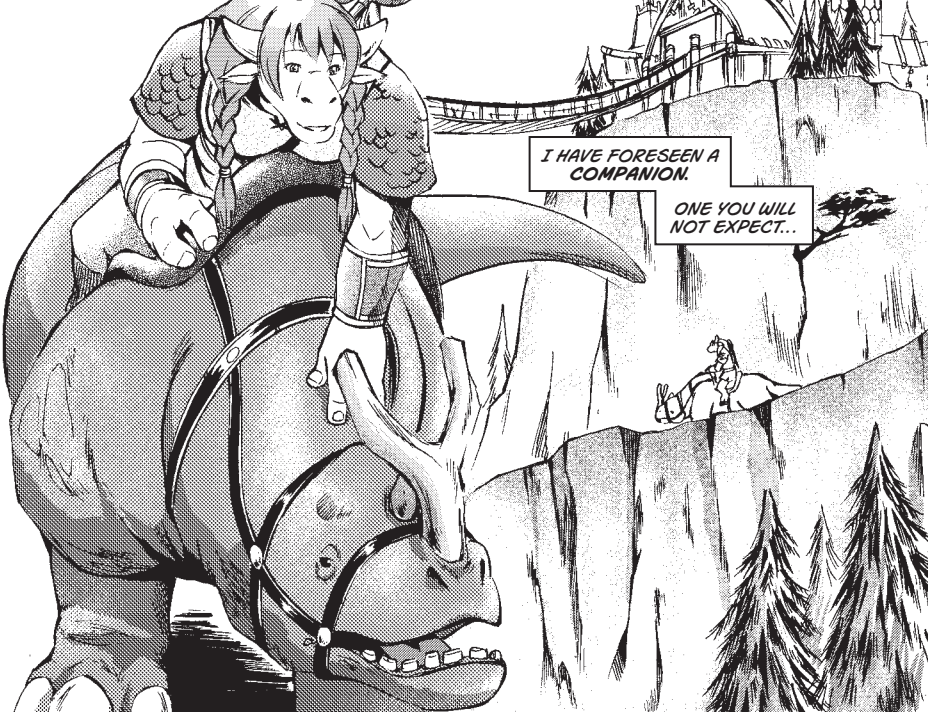


BUT...  
ALONE?

HOW AM I  
SUPPOSED TO FIND  
MY WAY? WHERE AM I  
EVEN *GOING?*

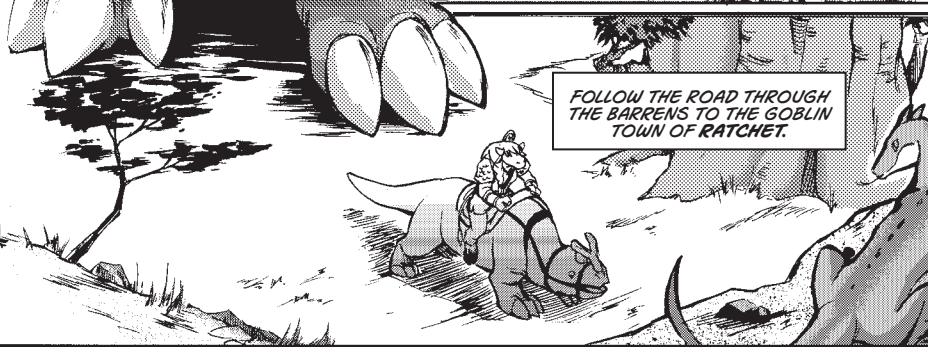


OH... I NEVER SAID  
YOU'D BE TRAVELING  
*ALONE.*

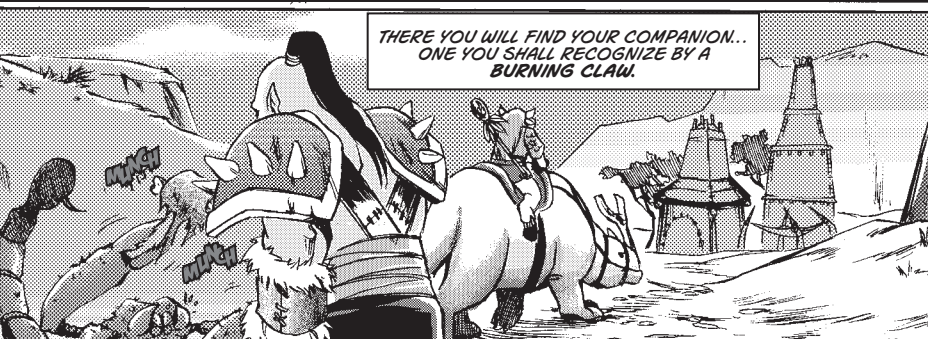


I HAVE FORESEEN A  
COMPANION.

ONE YOU WILL  
NOT EXPECT...

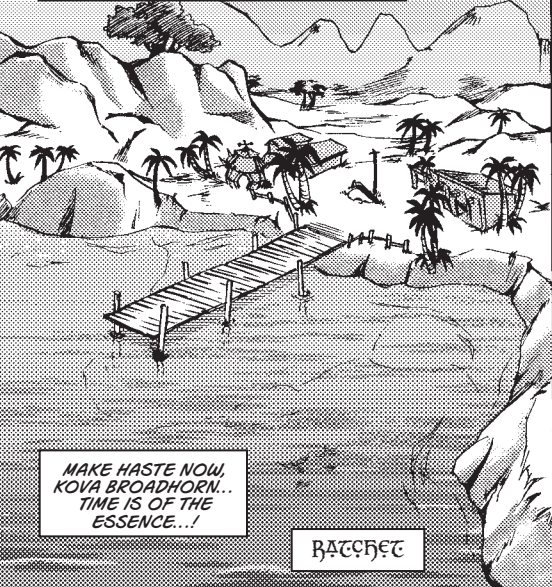


FOLLOW THE ROAD THROUGH  
THE BARRENS TO THE GOBLIN  
TOWN OF RATCHET.



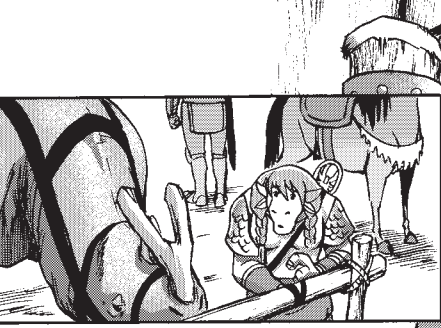
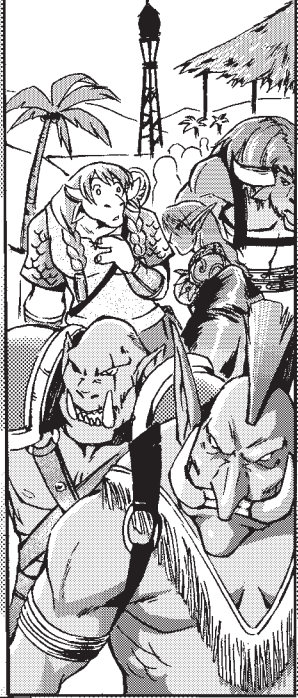
THERE YOU WILL FIND YOUR COMPANION...  
ONE YOU SHALL RECOGNIZE BY A  
BURNING CLAW.

HERE, TAKE THIS MAP GO TO THE PLACE I HAVE MARKED. WITH ANY LUCK, DHAMBEELA WILL NOT BE FAR AWAY.



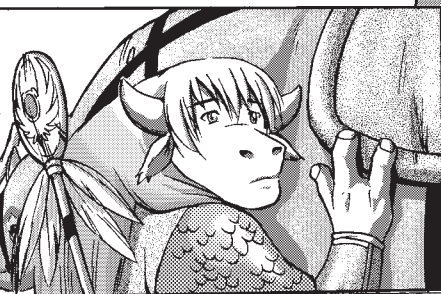
MAKE HASTE NOW, KOVA BROADHORN... TIME IS OF THE ESSENCE...!

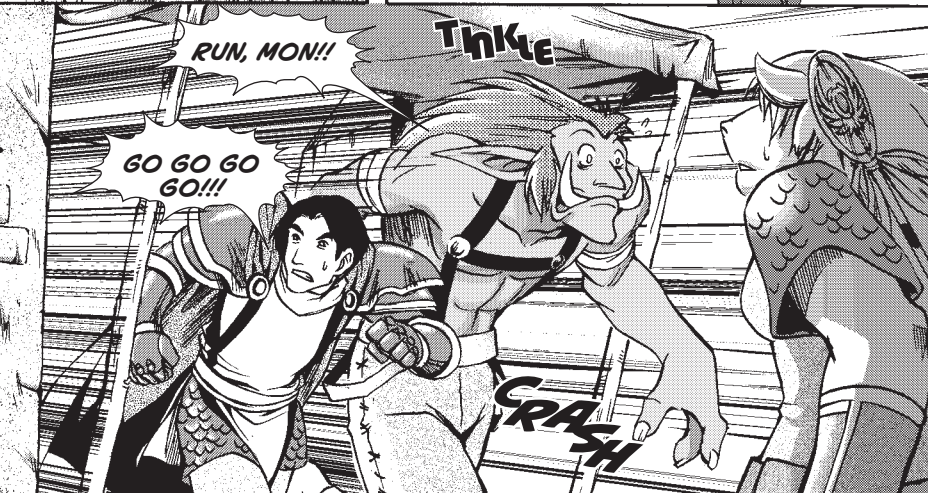
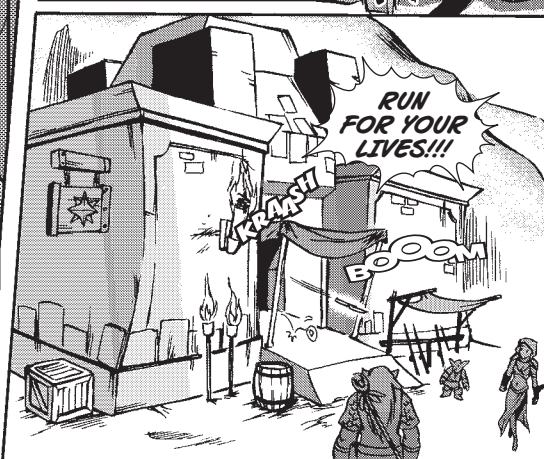
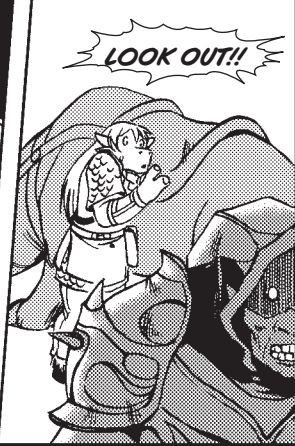
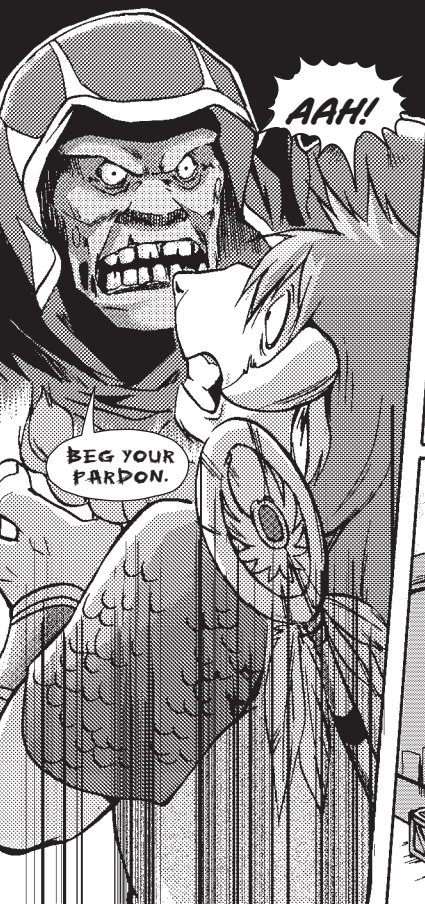
РАТЧЕТ



HUMANS... NIGHT ELVES...

THIS WILL TAKE SOME GETTING USED TO.



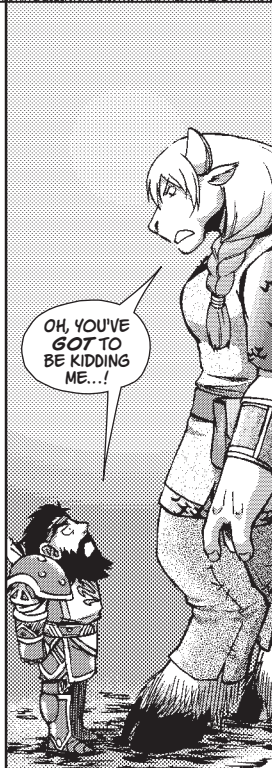
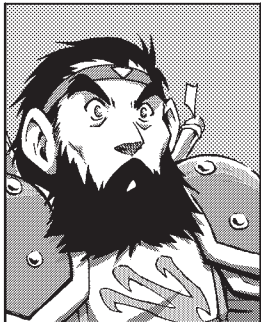




THAT'S RIGHT,  
YOU SNIVELING  
COWARDS!!  
RUN!!

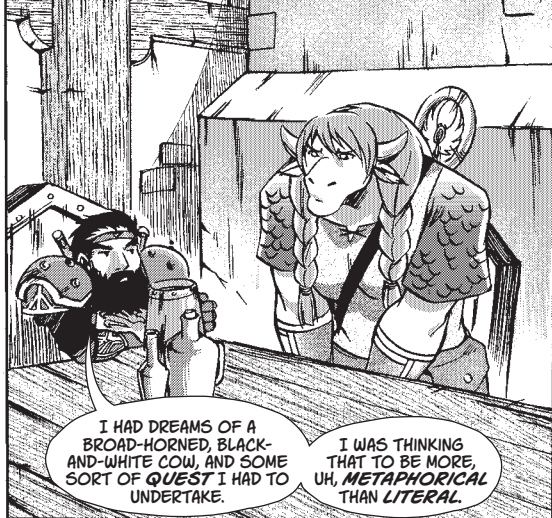
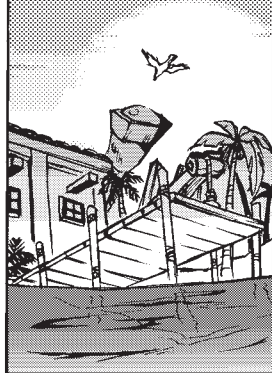
RUN, BEFORE I  
BREAK A FOOT OFF  
IN YOUR LOUSY  
BACKSIDES!!

YOU'LL  
NOT FORGET  
THE NAME MILES  
COREBENDER!!!



OH, YOU'VE  
GOT TO  
BE KIDDING  
ME...!

SO YOU'RE SAYING YOU  
ACTUALLY *DREAMED*  
ABOUT ME?



I HAD DREAMS OF A  
BROAD-HORNED, BLACK-  
AND-WHITE COW, AND SOME  
SORT OF QUEST I HAD TO  
UNDERTAKE.

I WAS THINKING  
THAT TO BE MORE,  
UH, *METAPHORICAL*  
THAN *LITERAL*.

WELL, I CERTAINLY  
WASN'T EXPECTING TO  
FIND MAGATHA'S "BURNING  
CLAW" ON A GNOME, SO I  
SUPPOSE WE'RE EVEN.

THIS IS  
RIDICULOUS.

A GNOME AND  
A TAUREN.

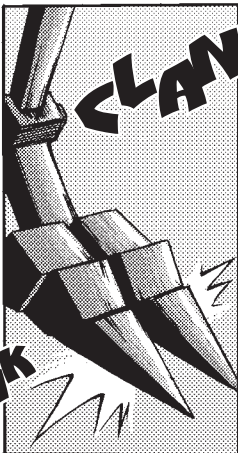
NO OFFENSE, MR.  
COREBENDER--WELL, NOT  
*MUCH* OFFENSE, ANYWAY--  
BUT HOW ARE YOU EVEN  
SUPPOSED TO KEEP UP  
WITH ME?

"HOW AM  
I--?"

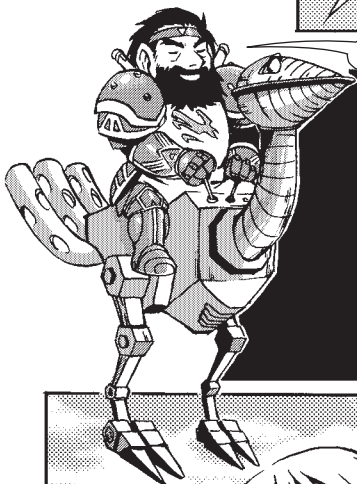
DON'T YOU  
WORRY ABOUT  
THAT...!



I'VE GOT THE  
FINEST IN GNOMISH  
ENGINEERING AT MY  
DISPOSAL.



SEE?  
READY TO  
GO.



OH. SAHEM  
YOU, UH...

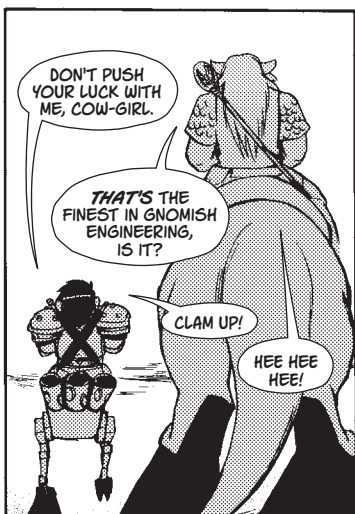
...YOU RIDE A  
SMOKE-BELCHING  
MECHANICAL  
CHICKEN?

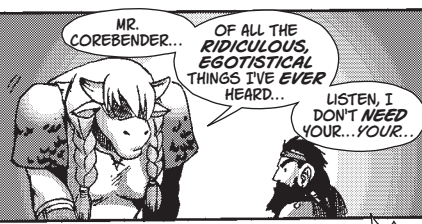
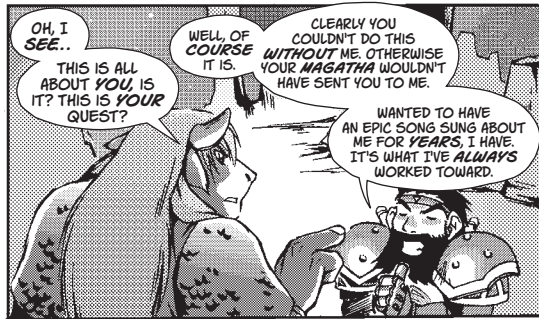
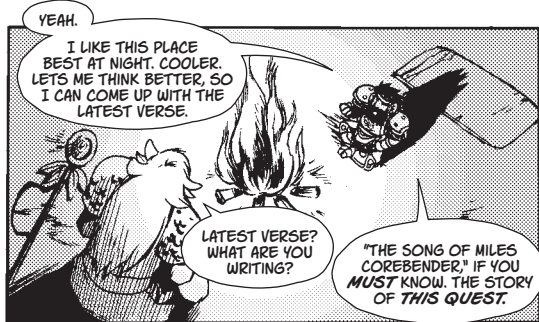
DON'T PUSH  
YOUR LUCK WITH  
ME, COW-GIRL.

THAT'S THE  
FINEST IN GNOMISH  
ENGINEERING,  
IS IT?

CLAM UP!

HEE HEE  
HEE!





RUSTLE  
RUSTLE

AS I WAS SAYING, YOU NEVER MIND WHAT MISTRESS MAGATHA SAID, I'M TELLING YOU THAT I COULD DO THIS ALONE.  
THAT'S HOW I'VE DONE EVERYTHING, MY WHOLE LI-

SSSH...!  
QUIET! SOMETHING'S OUT THERE...

HARPIES!!

SCREEEEEE!!!

TASTE MY STEEL, YOU WINGED WRETCHES!

SLITCH

RHEEEEE!!!

AAAHR!!

RRHIP

SLATCH





STAND  
BACK...

GET OUT  
OF THE WAY!!



NOT LIKELY,  
COW-GIRL!

YOU JUST  
STAY OVER  
THERE...

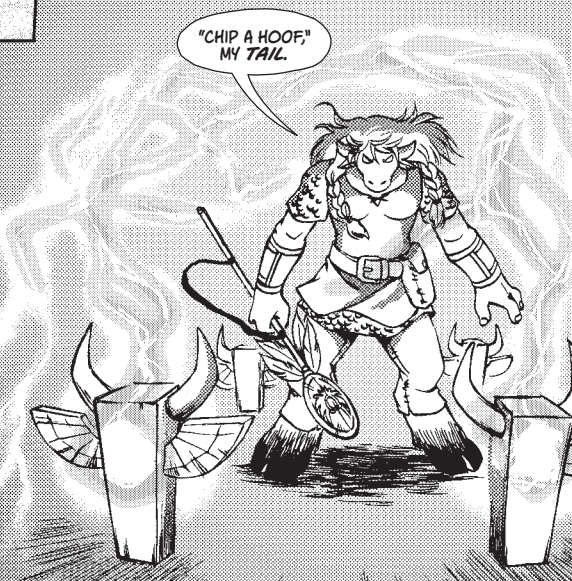


...AND MAKE  
SURE YOU DON'T  
CHIP A HOOF.



BRING IT ON,  
YOU FEATHERED  
FREAKS!!

I'LL MAKE  
YOU ALL WISH  
YOU'D NEVER BEEN  
HATCHED!!



"CHIP A HOOF,"  
MY TAIL.



NO STEEL WAS EVER A MATCH FOR A GOOD BOLT OF LIGHTNING!

**RAZAK!**

**BOOM**



RHEEEEE!!!

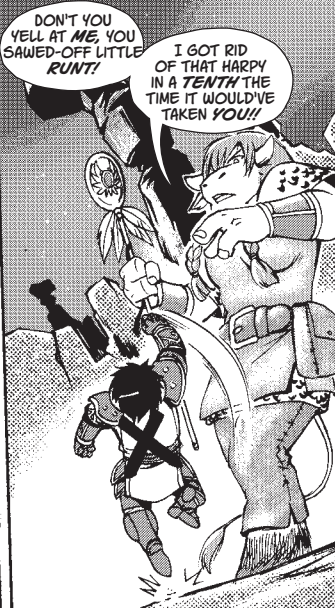
GAAH!!



**FWUMP**

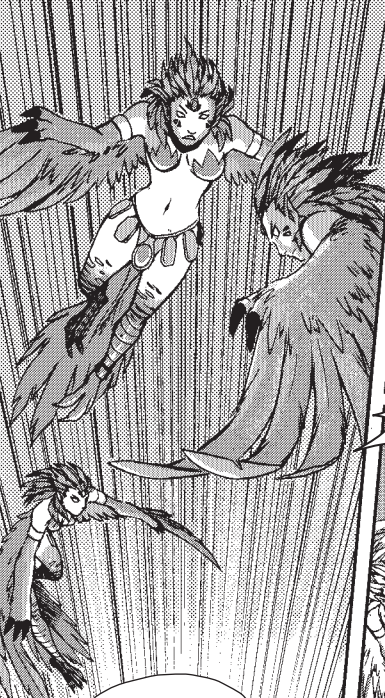


WHAT THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?!!  
DO YOU NOT SEE THE FORTY-ODD POUNDS OF METAL I'VE GOT STRAPPED ALL OVER ME?!!  
ARE YOU BLIND, OR JUST A MORON?!!



DON'T YOU YELL AT ME, YOU SAWED-OFF LITTLE RUNT!

I GOT RID OF THAT HARPY IN A TENTH THE TIME IT WOULD'VE TAKEN YOU!!



OH, I'M INCOMPETENT?!

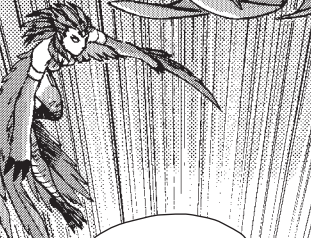
I'LL SHOW YOU WHO'S COMPETENT WHEN I POUND YOU LIKE A TENT PEG!!!

TENT PEG?!!

LET'S TALK ABOUT TENTS AFTER I MAKE ONE OUT OF YOUR FLEA-BITTEN HIDE!!!

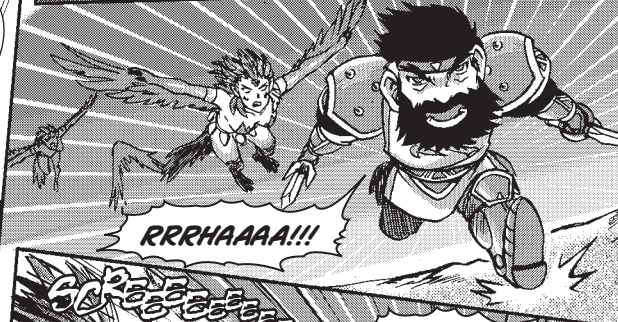
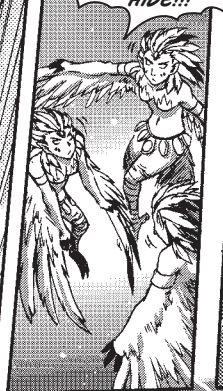
THAT DOES IT!!!

DO YOUR WORST, YOU LITTLE FLYSPECK!!!

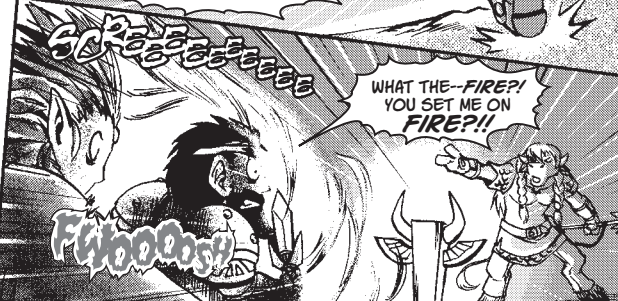


IT MIGHT TAKE ME LONGER, BUT YOU DON'T SEE ME STABBING ANYONE BY ACCIDENT,

NOW IT'S DOUBLY CLEAR WHY YOU GOT SENT TO ME! IT'S BECAUSE YOUR ELDER WANTED TO PAIR YOU WITH SOMEONE COMPETENT!!



RRRHAAAA!!!



Fwoosh!

WHAT THE--FIRE?! YOU SET ME ON FIRE?!!



AND I'LL DO IT AGAIN, TOO, IF YOU DON'T STOP WAVING THOSE PUNY LITTLE SWORDS AT ME!!



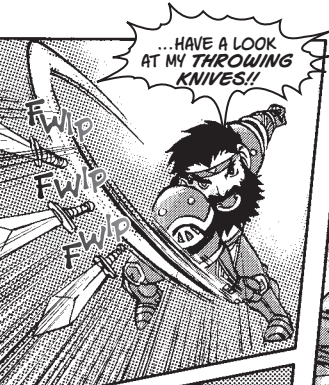
I'LL SHOW YOU PUNY, LUNCH MEAT!!

KRAK



OW!

BUT JUST SO YOU DON'T THINK I'M A ONE-

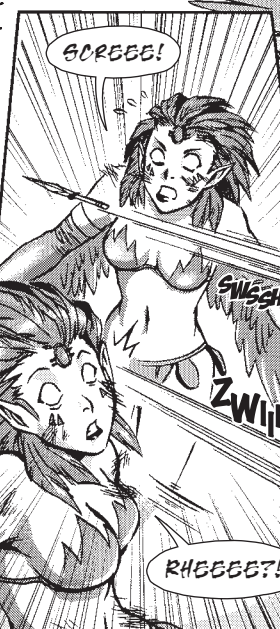


...HAVE A LOOK AT MY THROWING KNIVES!!

Fwip  
Fwip  
Fwip



Fwiiiiish

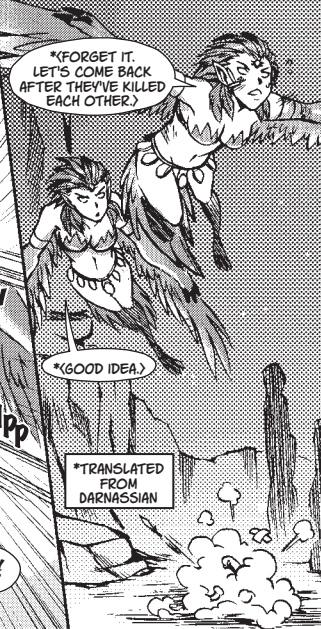


SCREEE!

SWEECH

Zwiiip

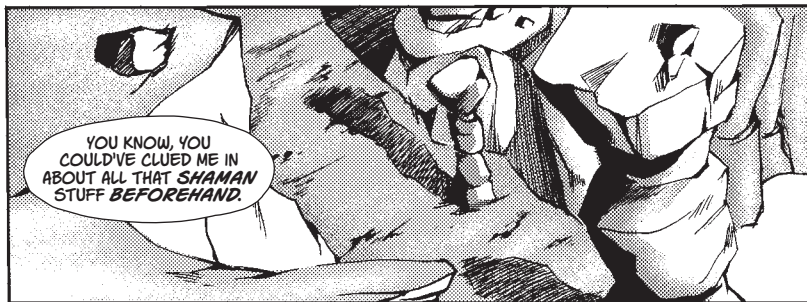
RHEEEEE?!



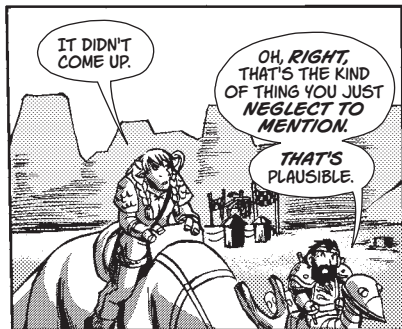
\*FORGET IT. LET'S COME BACK AFTER THEY'VE KILLED EACH OTHER.

\*(GOOD IDEA.)

\*TRANSLATED FROM DARRASSIAN



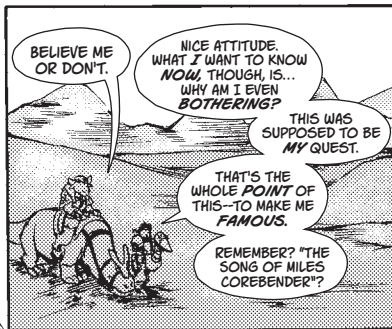
YOU KNOW, YOU COULD'VE CLUED ME IN ABOUT ALL THAT SHAMAN STUFF BEFOREHAND.



IT DIDN'T COME UP.

OH, RIGHT, THAT'S THE KIND OF THING YOU JUST NEGLECT TO MENTION.

THAT'S PLAUSIBLE.



BELIEVE ME OR DON'T.

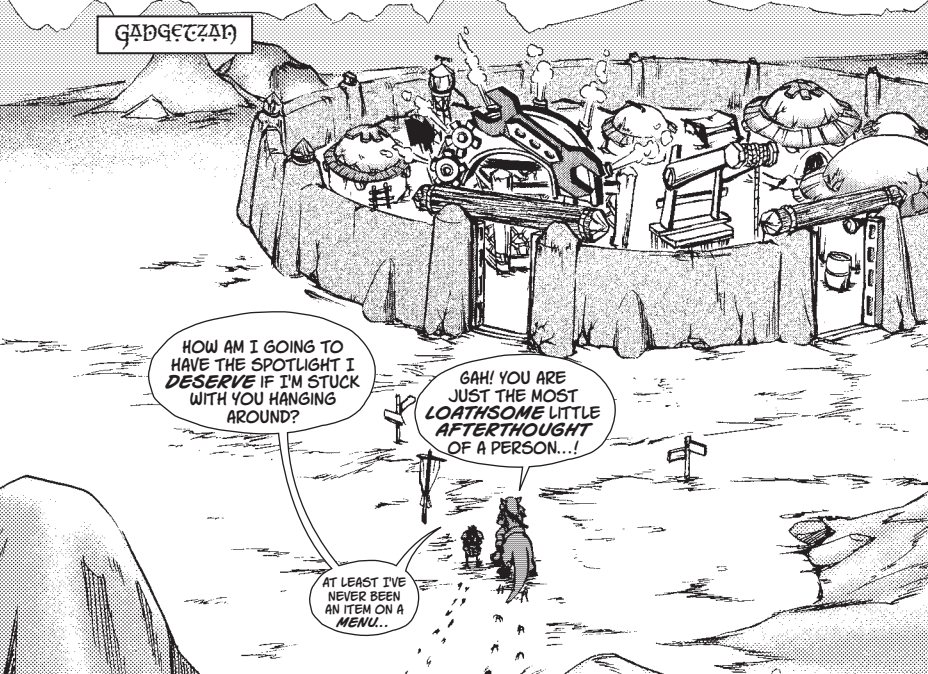
NICE ATTITUDE. WHAT I WANT TO KNOW NOW, THOUGH, IS... WHY AM I EVEN BOTHERING?

THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO BE MY QUEST.

THAT'S THE WHOLE POINT OF THIS—TO MAKE ME FAMOUS.

REMEMBER? "THE SONG OF MILES COREBENDER?"

GADGETZAN

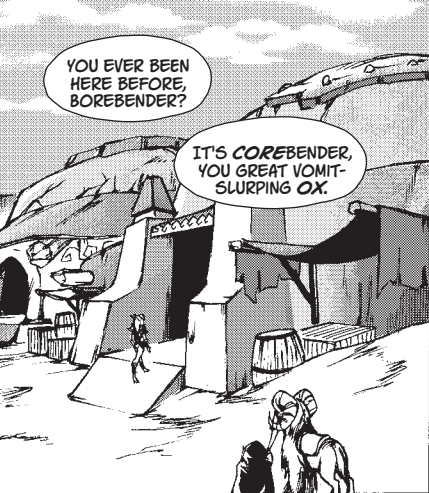


HOW AM I GOING TO HAVE THE SPOTLIGHT I DESERVE IF I'M STUCK WITH YOU HANGING AROUND?

GAH! YOU ARE JUST THE MOST LOATHSOME LITTLE AFTERTHOUGHT OF A PERSON...!

AT LEAST I'VE NEVER BEEN AN ITEM ON A MENU...





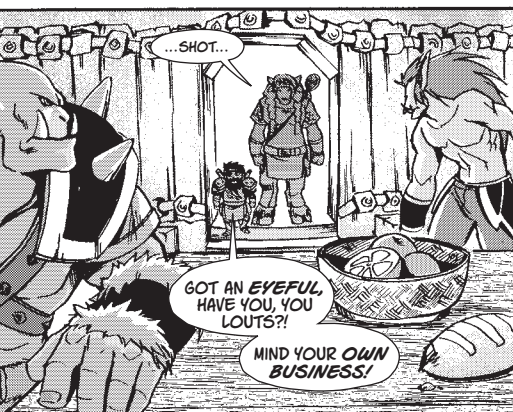
YOU EVER BEEN  
HERE BEFORE,  
BOREBENDER?

IT'S COREBENDER,  
YOU GREAT VOMIT-  
SLURPING OX.



THAT'S IT,  
KNEE-HIGH! YOU WANT  
TO GO AGAIN?!

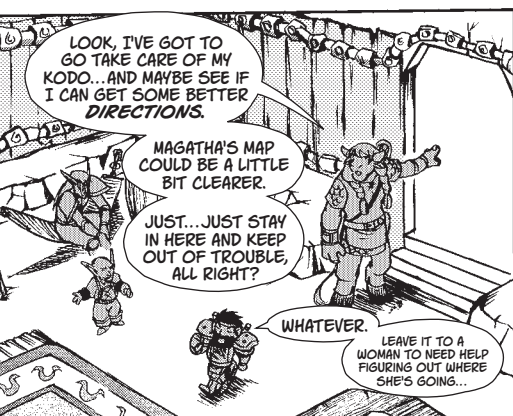
THEN GIVE ME  
YOUR BEST--



...SHOT...

GOT AN EYEFUL,  
HAVE YOU, YOU  
LOUTS?!

MIND YOUR OWN  
BUSINESS!



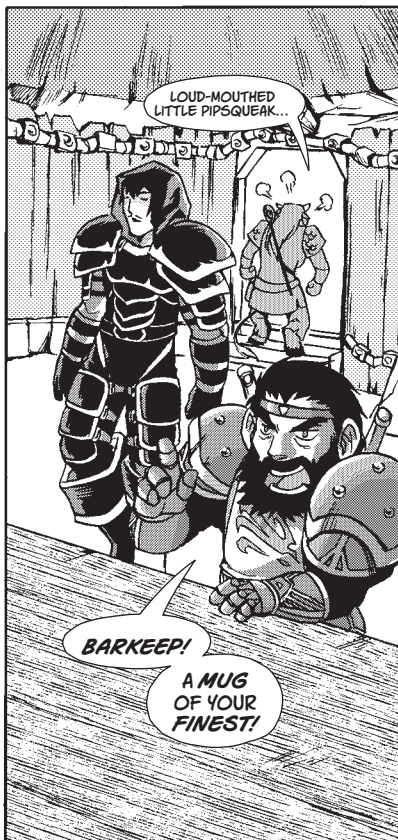
LOOK, I'VE GOT TO  
GO TAKE CARE OF MY  
KODO... AND MAYBE SEE IF  
I CAN GET SOME BETTER  
DIRECTIONS.

MAGATHA'S MAP  
COULD BE A LITTLE  
BIT CLEARER.

JUST... JUST STAY  
IN HERE AND KEEP  
OUT OF TROUBLE,  
ALL RIGHT?

WHATEVER.

LEAVE IT TO A  
WOMAN TO NEED HELP  
FIGURING OUT WHERE  
SHE'S GOING...



LOUD-MOUTHED  
LITTLE PIPSQUEAK...

BARKEEP!

A MUG  
OF YOUR  
FINEST!



GULP...  
GULP...

MASTER  
FIZZGRIMBLE...!

I'LL HAVE WHAT  
THIS INTREPID  
ADVENTURER IS  
HAVING!

IN FACT, PUT  
HIS DRINK ON  
MY TAB!



YOU DON'T MIND  
IF I BUY YOU A  
DRINK, DO YOU,  
TRAVELER?

YOU LOOK A  
BIT ON THE  
PARCHED  
SIDE.

**BELLHAZOR  
OF DARKSHIRE,  
AT YOUR SERVICE.**

»BURP«  
THANKS.

GOOD TO SEE  
SOMEONE'S WILLING  
TO SHOW A LITTLE  
CHARITY...



CHARITY!  
CHARITY'S WHAT  
MAKES THE WORLD  
GO ROUND,  
YES YES?

AM I RIGHT?  
EVERYONE HAS IT...  
JUST NOT EVERYONE  
SHOWS IT.

WHY, IT'S JUST  
LIKE STORIES.  
AM I RIGHT?

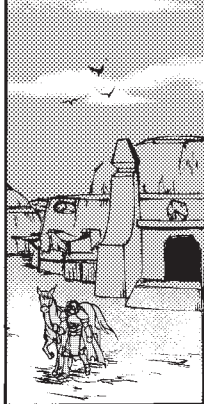
EVERYONE'S  
GOT A STORY TO  
TELL, DON'T THEY?

THAT THEY  
DO...



...THAT THEY  
DO INDEED.

MAKE YOURSELF  
COMFORTABLE,  
FRIEND... 'CAUSE  
MINE'S A DOOZY!



SO I'VE HAD TO PUT UP WITH THAT... THAT COW...FOR DAYS NOW, HORNING IN ON MY QUEST...  
...AND ALL FOR THIS SEER THAT I DON'T GIVE A RAT'S TAIL ABOUT IN THE FIRST PLACE.

WELL. THAT IS QUITE A STORY.



OH, BUT LOOK AT THE

HEY, WAIT... AT LEAST LET ME BUY YOU A ROUND...

OH, NO, NO, MASTER COREBENDER...

YOU'VE DONE QUITE ENOUGH FOR ME ALREADY.



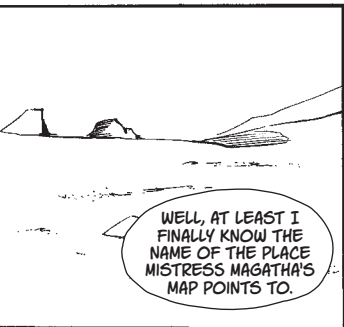
HA HA HA HA HA...



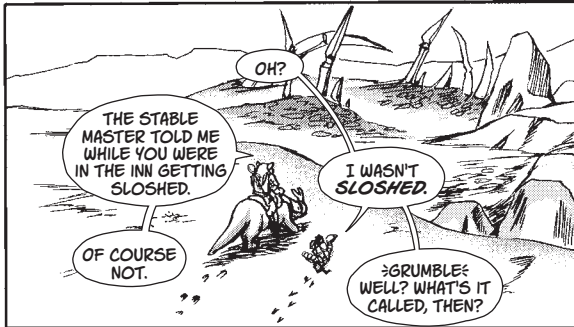
YOU READY TO GO?

YEEEAH...

YEAH, LET'S GET MOVING...



WELL, AT LEAST I FINALLY KNOW THE NAME OF THE PLACE MISTRESS MAGATHA'S MAP POINTS TO.



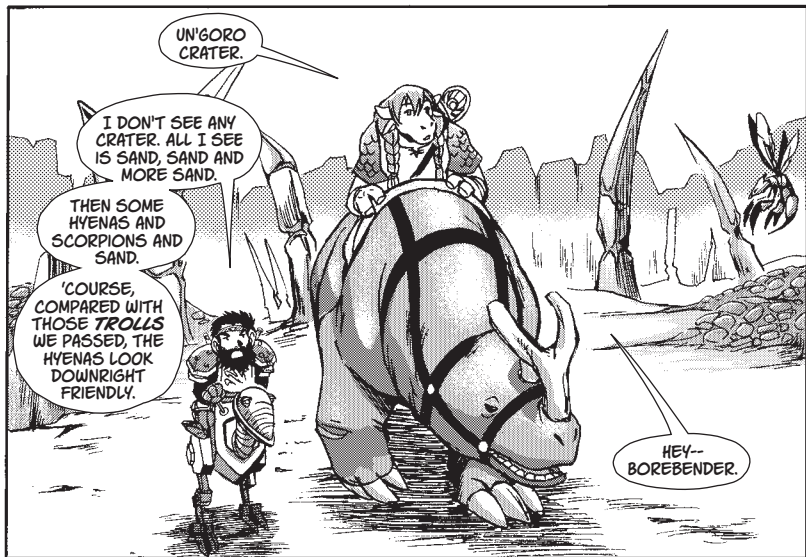
OH?

THE STABLE MASTER TOLD ME WHILE YOU WERE IN THE INN GETTING SLOSHED.

I WASN'T SLOSHED.

OF COURSE NOT.

GRUMBLE: WELL? WHAT'S IT CALLED, THEN?



UN'GORO CRATER.

I DON'T SEE ANY CRATER. ALL I SEE IS SAND, SAND AND MORE SAND.

THEN SOME HYENAS AND SCORPIONS AND SAND.

'COURSE, COMPARED WITH THOSE TROLLS WE PASSED, THE HYENAS LOOK DOWNRIGHT FRIENDLY.

HEY-- BOREBENDER.

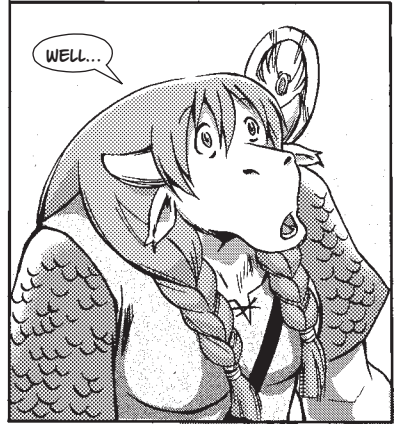


WHAT ARE THOSE THINGS?

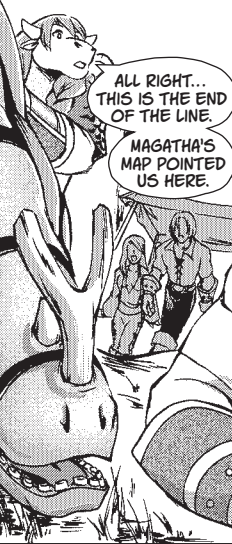
I DON'T KNOW.

BUT IF YOU CALL ME "BOREBENDER" ONE MORE TIME, I'M GOING TO FEED YOU TO THEM. JUST KEEP RIDING.

AW, YOU'RE SO CUTE WHEN YOU TRY TO BE THREATENING.







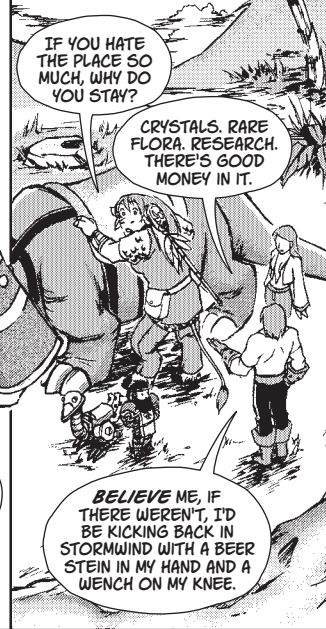
ALL RIGHT... THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE.

MAGATHA'S MAP POINTED US HERE.



DON'T SEE TOO MANY TRAVELERS AROUND THESE PARTS.

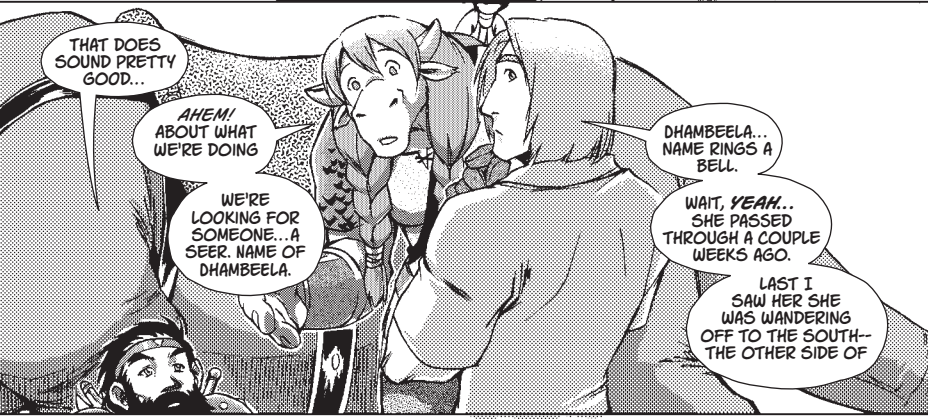
WHAT BRINGS YOU TO THIS GODS-FORSAKEN CORNER OF CRAWLING GREEN HELL?



IF YOU HATE THE PLACE SO MUCH, WHY DO YOU STAY?

CRYSTALS. RARE FLORA. RESEARCH. THERE'S GOOD MONEY IN IT.

BELIEVE ME, IF THERE WEREN'T, I'D BE KICKING BACK IN STORMWIND WITH A BEER STEIN IN MY HAND AND A WENCH ON MY KNEE.



THAT DOES SOUND PRETTY GOOD...

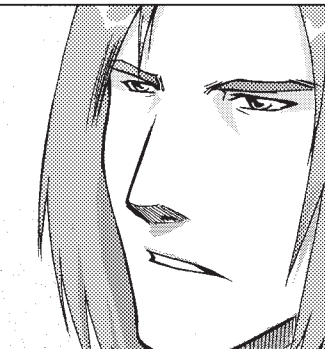
AHEM! ABOUT WHAT WE'RE DOING

WE'RE LOOKING FOR SOMEONE... A SEER. NAME OF DHAMBEELA.

DHAMBEELA... NAME RINGS A BELL.

WAIT, YEAH... SHE PASSED THROUGH A COUPLE WEEKS AGO.

LAST I SAW HER SHE WAS WANDERING OFF TO THE SOUTH-- THE OTHER SIDE OF



I DON'T KNOW THAT I'D PUT TOO MUCH HOPE IN SEEING HER, THOUGH.

THE THINGS OUT THERE ON THE CRATER FLOOR...

...WELL, LET'S JUST SAY THAT'S WHY WE'RE UP HERE AMONG THE ROCKS.

DIEMETRADONS, PTERRORDAX... DEVILSAURS, ESPECIALLY.

THERE'S ONE CALLED KING MOSH... HE'S THE WORST OF THE WORST.

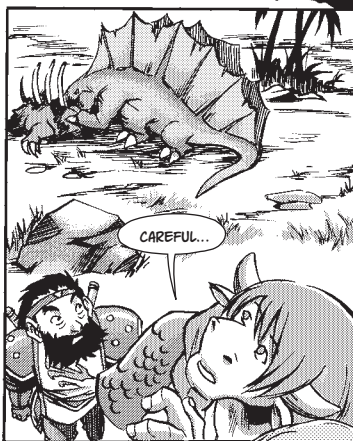
JUST WATCH YOURSELVES, IF YOU'RE GOING OUT THERE.



IT'S EASY NOT TO COME BACK.



CAREFUL...



CAREFUL...

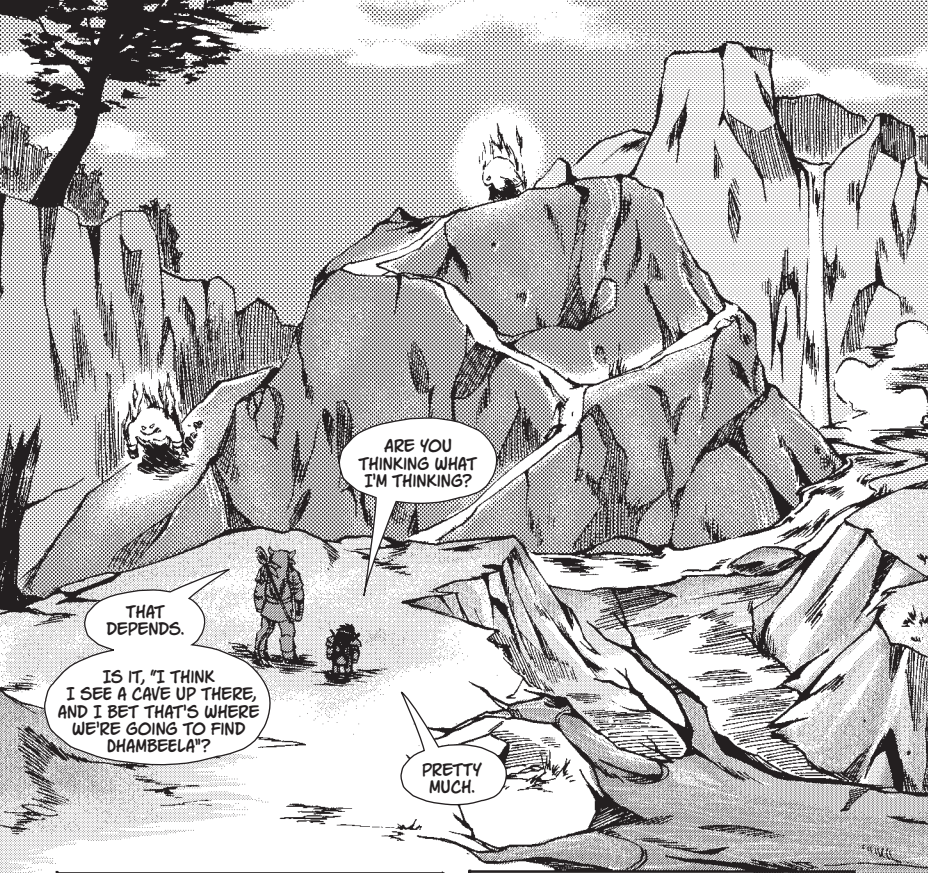


KEEP GOING...  
I DON'T THINK IT SEES US...



OH... GRAND.







COREBENDER?  
YOU  
COMING?

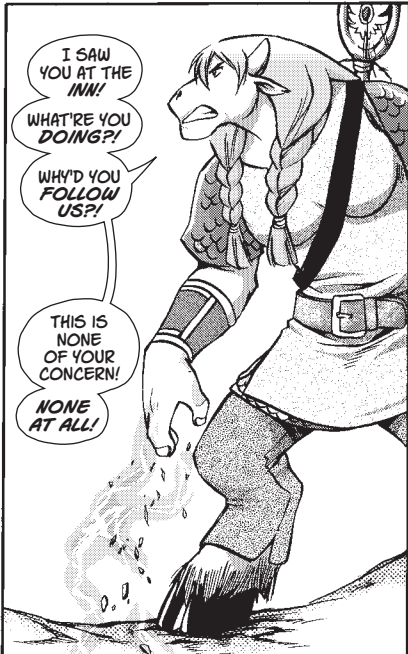
NOT... AS  
SUCH... NO.  
AH,  
KOVA...?



GREETINGS  
AND SALUTATIONS,  
INTREPID  
TRAVELERS!

I DON'T  
BELIEVE WE'VE HAD  
THE PLEASURE,  
YOUNG LADY.

I AM  
BELLHAZOR  
OF  
DARKSHIRE.



I SAW  
YOU AT THE  
INN!  
WHAT'RE YOU  
DOING?!

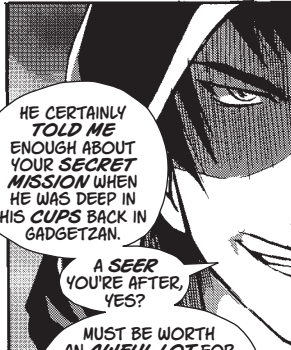
WHY'D YOU  
FOLLOW  
US?!

THIS IS  
NONE  
OF YOUR  
CONCERN!

NONE  
AT ALL!



WELL, YOUR  
LITTLE FRIEND  
HAS SOMETHING  
TO SAY ABOUT  
THAT, DOESN'T  
HE?



HE CERTAINLY  
TOLD ME  
ENOUGH ABOUT  
YOUR SECRET  
MISSION WHEN  
HE WAS DEEP IN  
HIS CUPS BACK IN  
GADGETZAN.

A SEER  
YOU'RE AFTER,  
YES?

MUST BE WORTH  
AN AWFUL LOT FOR  
THE THUNDER BLUFF  
ELDERS TO SEND  
PEOPLE AFTER HER...  
AM I RIGHT?





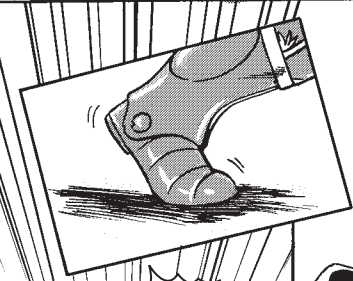
YOU...YOU TOLD HIM?

YOU TOLD A COMPLETE STRANGER ABOUT OUR QUEST?!



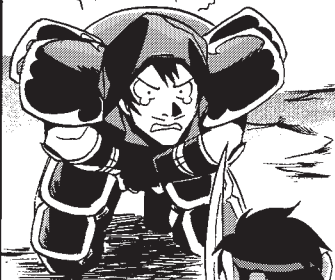
I TOLD HIM ABOUT MY QUEST, COW-BRAIN.

BUT YOU'RE RIGHT...



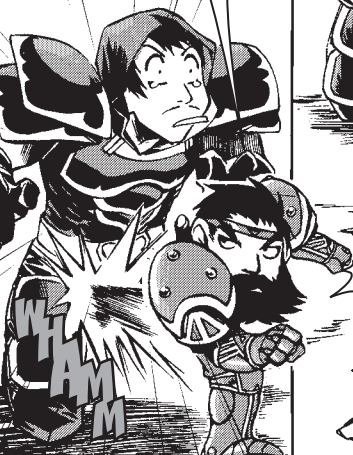
...IT'S NONE OF HIS CONCERN!

GNGH...!  
YOU W-WORTHLESS L-LITTLE--



HOLD STILL, YOU SCALLYWAG!

I'LL PIN YOU TO THE GROUND!

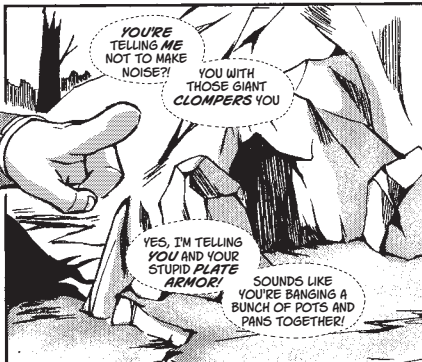
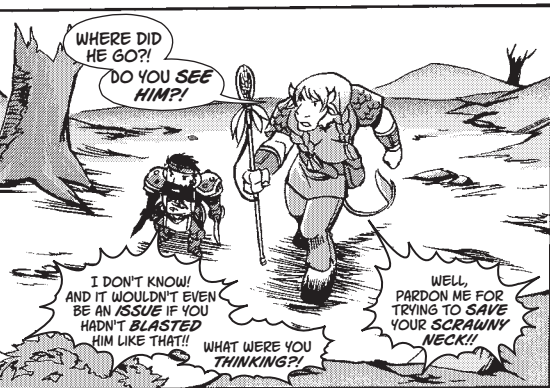
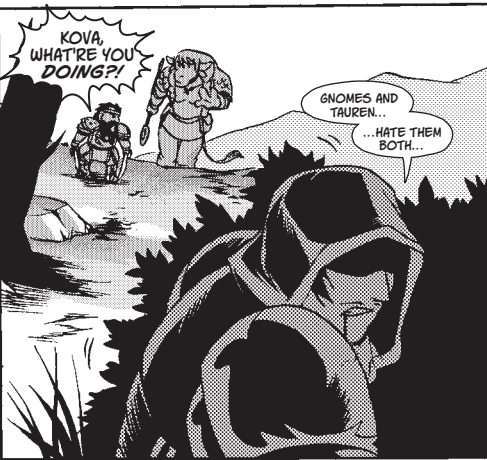


WHAMM



GAAAH!!

ZZZZZZZ





NOW SHUSH UP AND CLIMB BEFORE ONE OF THOSE FIRE THINGS HEARS US!



UH... MA'AM?  
DHAMBEELA?

IS THAT  
YOU?



THAT IS MY  
NAME, YES.

I SOUGHT  
OUT THIS PLACE  
OF SOLITUDE FOR  
A REASON,  
YOUNG ONES.

STATE YOUR  
BUSINESS  
OR LEAVE ME  
ALONE.

WELL, MA'AM,  
WE'VE, AH... WE'VE  
COME TO ESCORT  
YOU OUT OF



PERHAPS YOU  
DIDN'T HEAR ME  
WHEN I SPOKE A  
MOMENT AGO.

I SOUGHT  
OUT THIS  
PLACE.

I WANT  
TO BE HERE.  
WHY SHOULD I  
LEAVE?



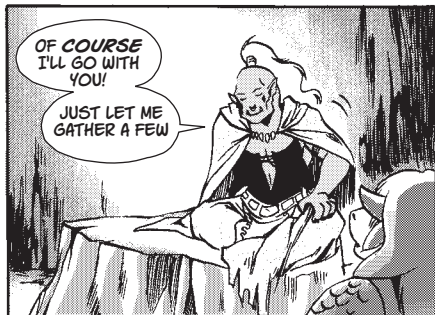
I...  
W-WE... WE  
WERE SENT  
HERE.

BY ELDER  
MAGATHA  
GRIMTOTEM.



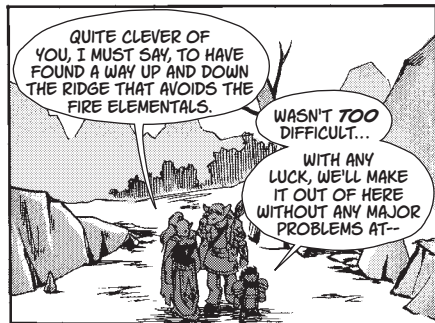
MAG SENT YOU?

WELL, WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO IN THE FIRST PLACE!



OF COURSE I'LL GO WITH YOU!

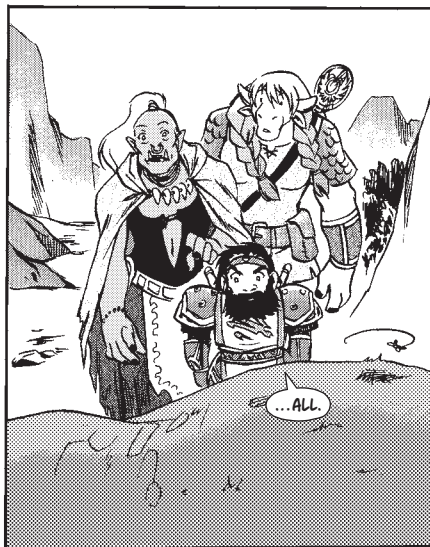
JUST LET ME GATHER A FEW



QUITE CLEVER OF YOU, I MUST SAY, TO HAVE FOUND A WAY UP AND DOWN THE RIDGE THAT AVOIDS THE FIRE ELEMENTALS.

WASN'T TOO DIFFICULT...

WITH ANY LUCK, WE'LL MAKE IT OUT OF HERE WITHOUT ANY MAJOR PROBLEMS AT-



...ALL.



UH... THAT WASN'T THERE WHEN WE STARTED UP THE RIDGE...

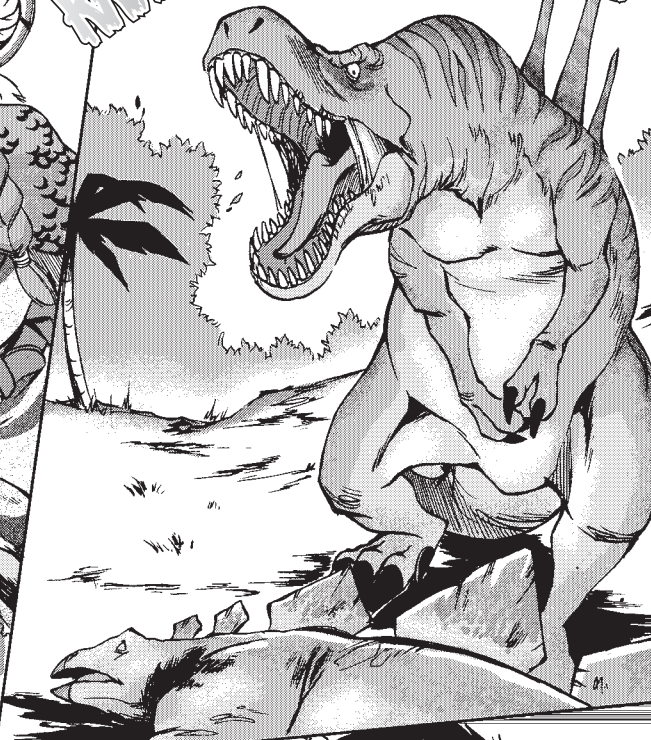
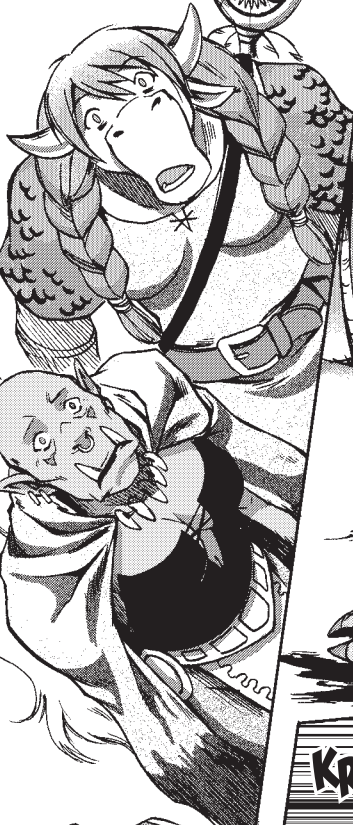
IT WASN'T KILLED BY AN ANIMAL, EITHER.

SOMEONE SLAUGHTERED IT AND PLACED IT HERE.

OH NO...

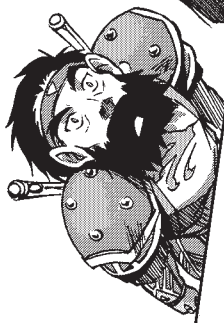
IT WAS  
BAIT!

RRHOOOAAAARRRR

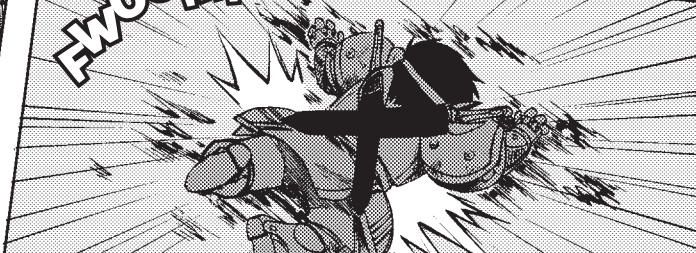


KRACK

UNNH...!!



FWUUMP



I'LL BE TAKIN'  
THE LADY OFF YOUR  
HANDS NOW, YOU GREAT  
SIDE OF BEEF!

ENJOY  
KING MOSH'S  
INSIDES!

DHAMBEELA!

COREBENDER!

ALL RIGHT,  
LIZARD  
BREATH...

COME  
ON!!!

DAMN IT!

HRRGH...!

GAAAH!!

G  
R  
R  
H  
O  
O  
A  
A  
A  
K  
K  
K



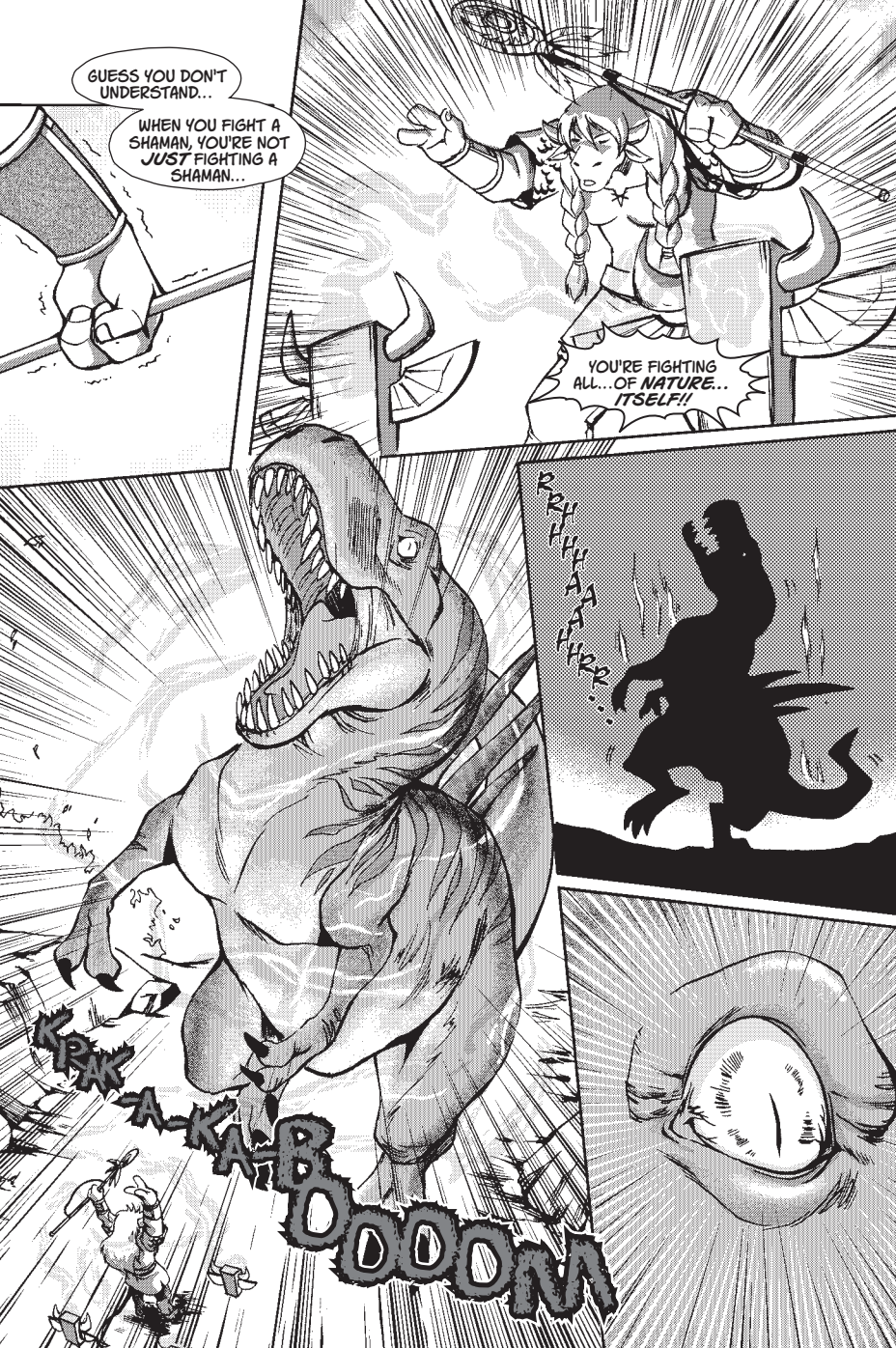
GUESS YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND...

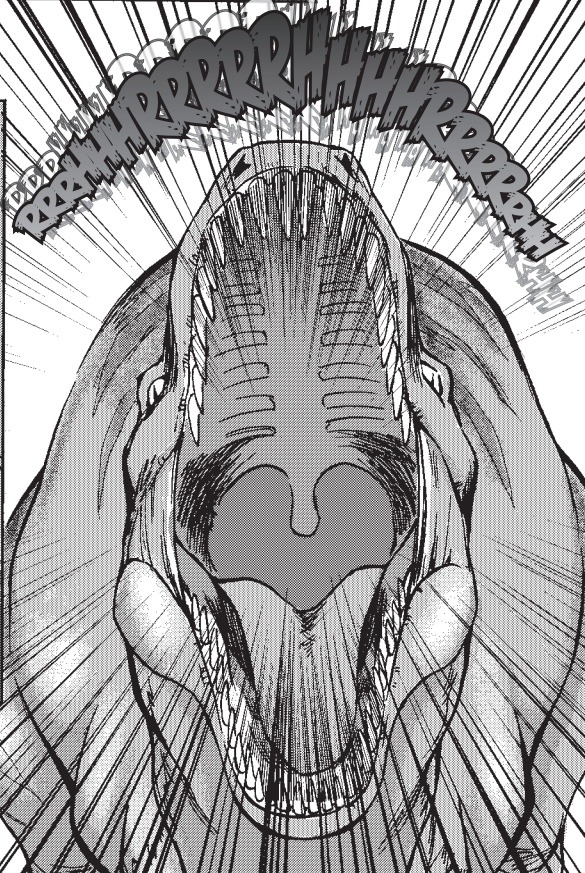
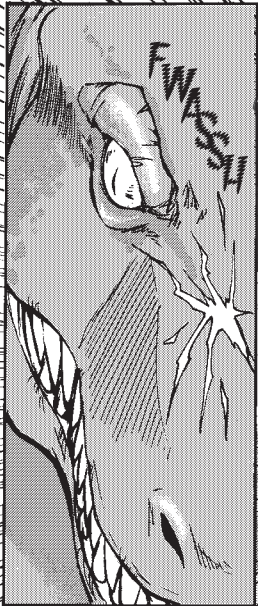
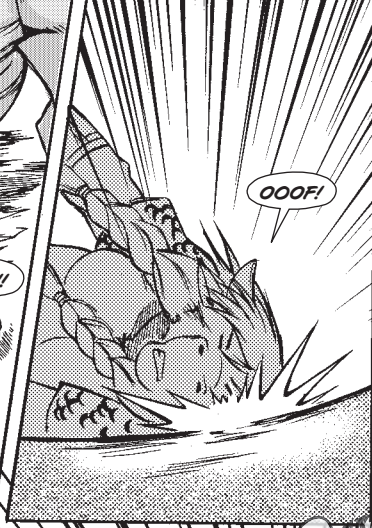
WHEN YOU FIGHT A SHAMAN, YOU'RE NOT JUST FIGHTING A SHAMAN...

YOU'RE FIGHTING ALL...OF NATURE... ITSELF!!

RRHHAAARRR...

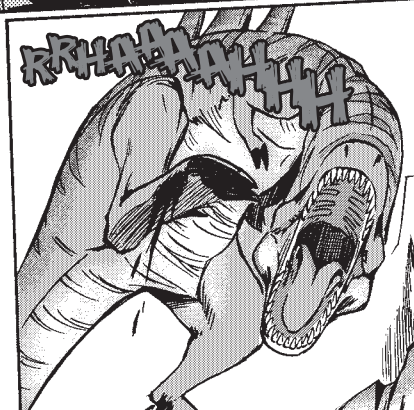
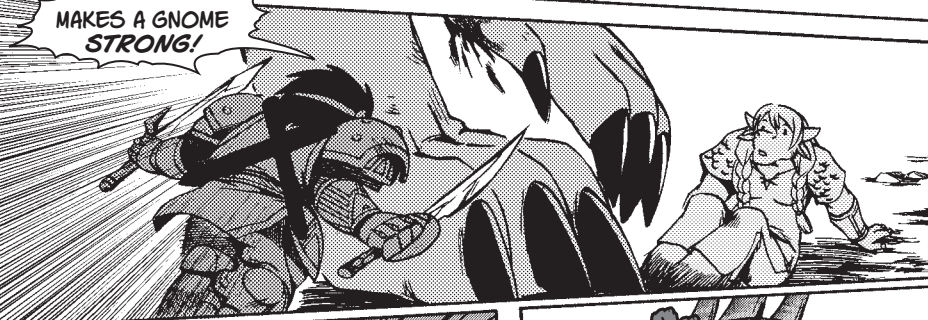
KRAK  
A-KA-B  
BOOOOM

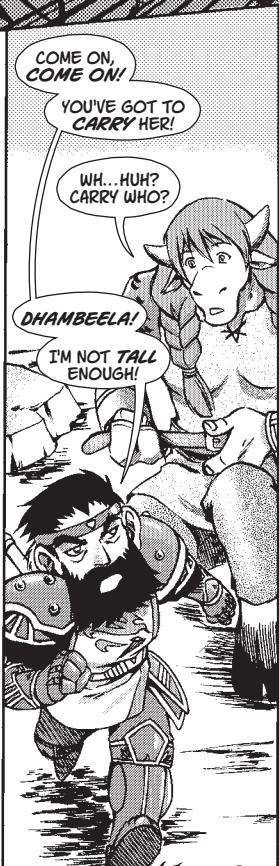
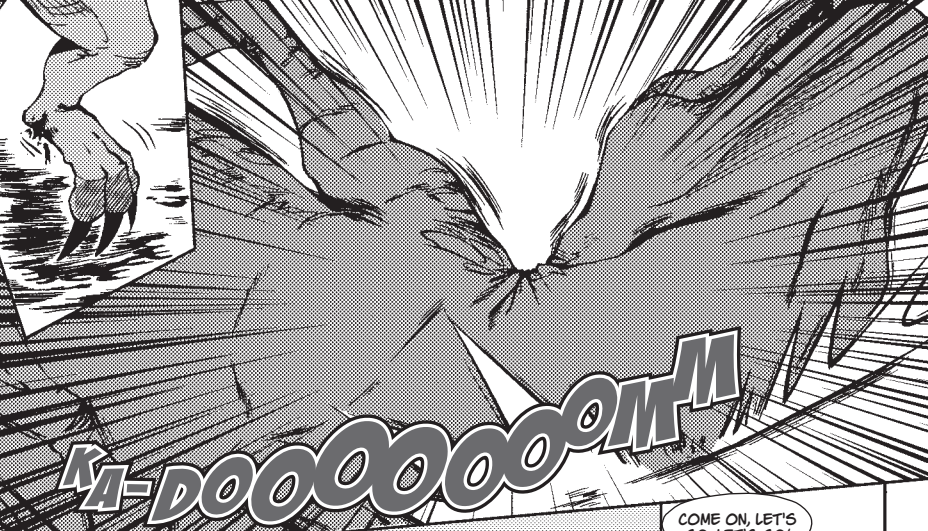






MAKES A GNOME STRONG!





COME ON,  
COME ON!

YOU'VE GOT TO  
CARRY HER!

WH... HUH?  
CARRY WHO?

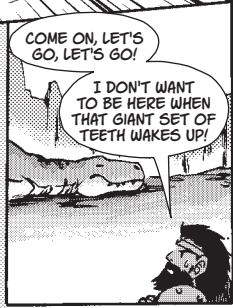
DHAMBEELA!

I'M NOT TALL  
ENOUGH!



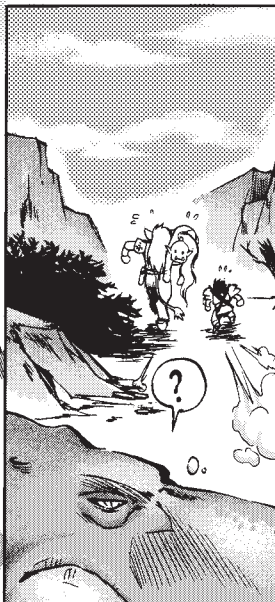
I HOPE YOU  
DON'T MIND!

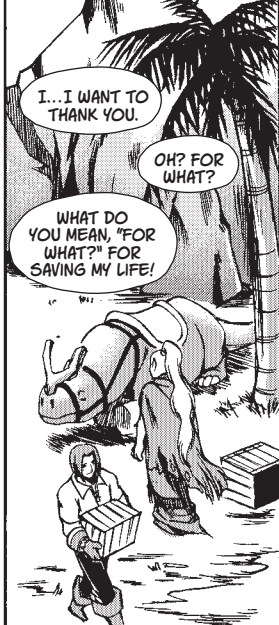
I PUT THIS  
RUDE YOUNG MAN  
TO SLEEP FOR  
A WHILE!



COME ON, LET'S  
GO, LET'S GO!

I DON'T WANT  
TO BE HERE WHEN  
THAT GIANT SET OF  
TEETH WAKES UP!

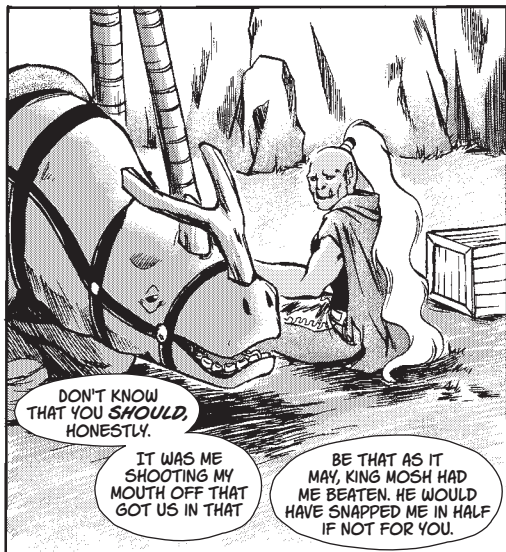




I... I WANT TO THANK YOU.

OH? FOR WHAT?

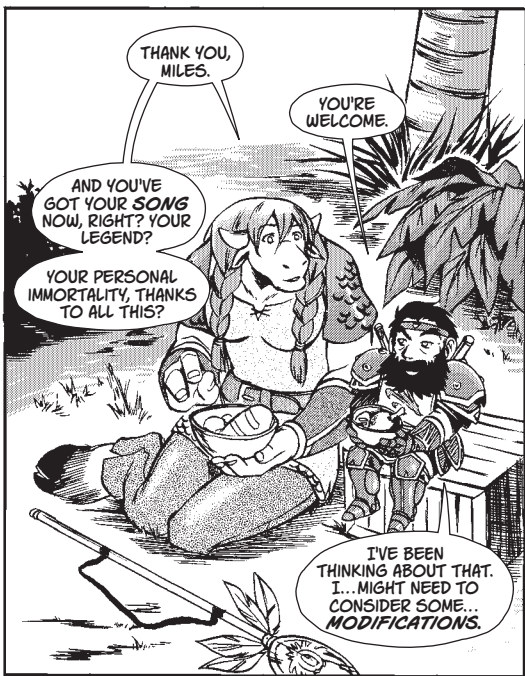
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "FOR WHAT?" FOR SAVING MY LIFE!



DON'T KNOW THAT YOU *SHOULD*, HONESTLY.

IT WAS ME SHOOTING MY MOUTH OFF THAT GOT US IN THAT

BE THAT AS IT MAY, KING MOSH HAD ME BEATEN. HE WOULD HAVE SNAPPED ME IN HALF IF NOT FOR YOU.



THANK YOU, MILES.

YOU'RE WELCOME.

AND YOU'VE GOT YOUR *SONG* NOW, RIGHT? YOUR LEGEND?

YOUR PERSONAL IMMORTALITY, THANKS TO ALL THIS?

I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT THAT. I...MIGHT NEED TO CONSIDER SOME... *MODIFICATIONS*.



SPOKEN LIKE A TRUE GNOME.

YOU KNOW... YOU PROBABLY COULD'VE *KILLED* HIM...

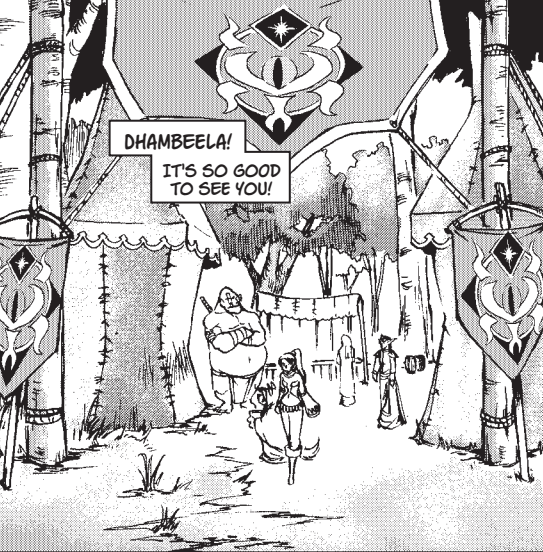
...IF YOU WEREN'T SO SHORT.



OOH! *THE INGRATITUDE!*

IT'S *BEEF STEW* TONIGHT, YOU JUST WAIT!

HA HA HA



DHAMBEELA!

IT'S SO GOOD TO SEE YOU!



YOU AS WELL, MAGATHA.

WHY, YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED A BIT SINCE LAST I WAS HERE!

I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW PLEASED I AM TO HAVE YOU BACK.

WITH YOU AT MY SIDE, THAT FOOL CAIRNE WON'T KNOW WHAT HIT HIM!

JUST TELL ME WHAT YOU NEED TO KNOW, MAG. I'M AT YOUR SERVICE.

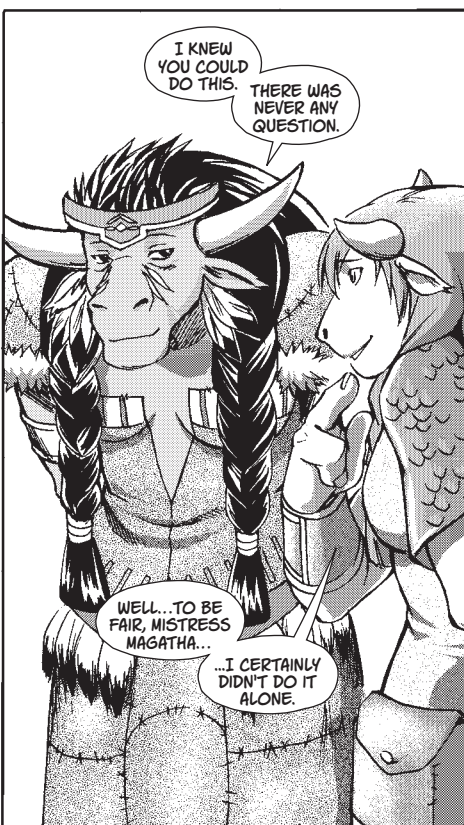


HERE, I HAVE A PLACE ALL SET UP FOR YOU.

I'LL JOIN YOU IN A FEW MINUTES.

RIGHT THIS WAY, MA'AM.

WHY, THANK YOU...! YOU'RE TOO KIND!



I KNEW YOU COULD DO THIS.

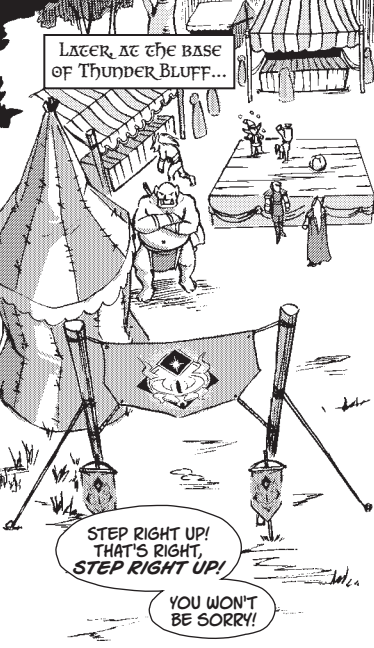
THERE WAS NEVER ANY QUESTION.

WELL...TO BE FAIR, MISTRESS MAGATHA...

...I CERTAINLY DIDN'T DO IT ALONE.



LATER, AT THE BASE  
OF THUNDER BLUFF...



STEP RIGHT UP!  
THAT'S RIGHT,  
STEP RIGHT UP!

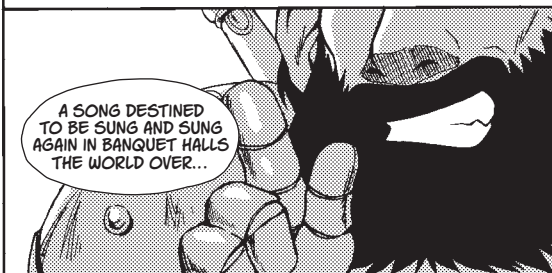
YOU WON'T  
BE SORRY!

A GRANDER, MORE EPIC  
TALE YOU'LL NOT HEAR IN  
YOUR LIFETIMES!

IT'S A TALE  
OF BRAVERY...  
OF BATTLE...  
OF BETRAYAL!



A SONG DESTINED  
TO BE SUNG AND SUNG  
AGAIN IN BANQUET HALLS  
THE WORLD OVER...



...IT'S "THE  
SONG OF MILES  
COREBENDER  
AND KOVA  
BROADHORN"!

NOW PULL UP A  
PATCH OF GROUND AND  
LISTEN! IT STARTS...  
ON A DAY MUCH LIKE  
TODAY...



END



# WARCRAFT

## LEGENDS™ VOLUME TWO

### FAMILY VALUES

WRITTEN BY AARON SPARROW

PENCILS BY IN-BAE KIM

INKS BY IN-BAE KIM & MI-JIN BAE

TONES BY JAN MICHAEL ALDEGUER

EDITOR: TROY LEWTER

CONTRIBUTING EDITOR: HYUN JOO KIM

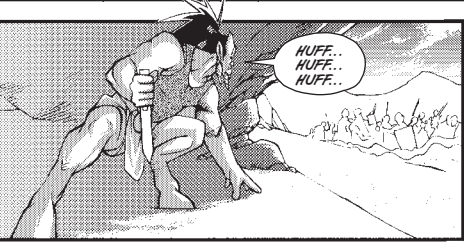
LETTERER: MICHAEL PAOLILLI



DRAGON--ONE YEAR  
BEFORE THE FIRST  
WAR BETWEEN ORES  
AND HUMANS



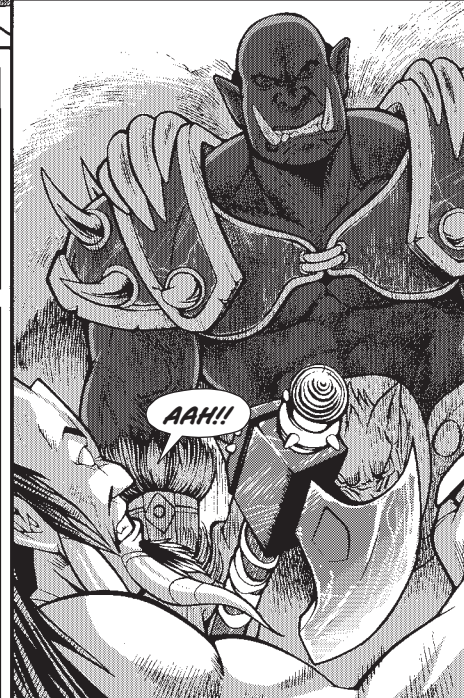
CUT THEM  
DOWN!!  
LEAVE NONE  
ALIVE!!



HUFF..  
HUFF..  
HUFF..



EH...?



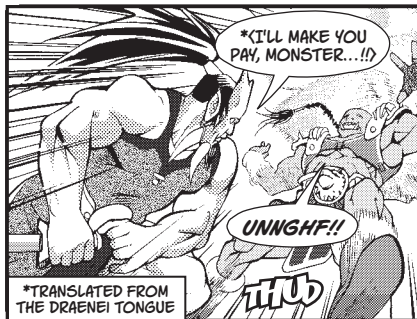
AAH!!



\*⟨QUICKLY, BOY,  
YOU MUST RU--⟩



YAAAAAH!!

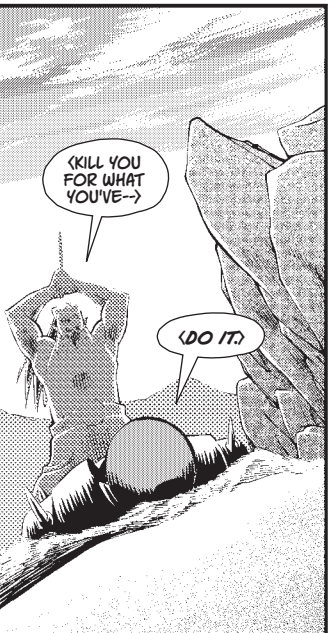


\*⟨I'LL MAKE YOU  
PAY, MONSTER...!!⟩

UNNGHF!!

THUB

\*TRANSLATED FROM  
THE DRAENEI TONGUE



SKILL YOU  
FOR WHAT  
YOU'VE-->

⟨DO IT!⟩



⟨WHAT? I...  
OUR EYES...⟩

⟨THE OTHERS...  
THEIR EYES GLOW  
RED LIKE EMBERS OF  
A DYING FIRE...⟩

BUT YOURS  
DO NOT...!⟩



⟨I SAID  
DO IT, BOY!  
AVENGE YOUR

⟨DO IT  
NOW!!⟩

⟨I...I...⟩



**SQUEALCH**

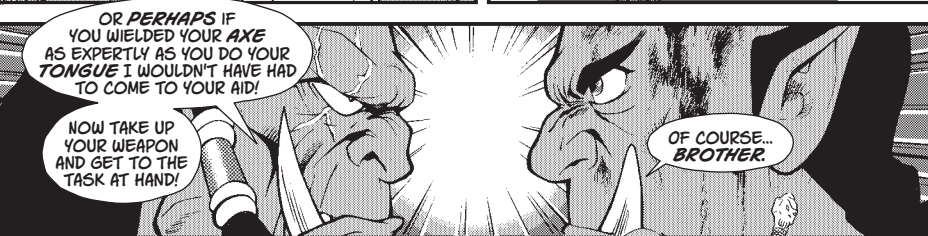


YOU MUST BE RUSTY, ALLOWING A **MANGY CUR** LIKE THIS TO GET THE BETTER OF YOU.



FORGIVE ME, J'ARGG.

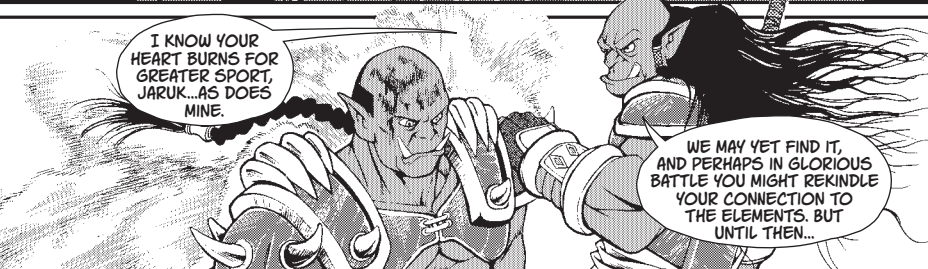
PERHAPS KILLING **WOMEN** AND **CHILDREN** ON THESE RAIDS HAS SLOWED



OR **PERHAPS** IF YOU WIELDED YOUR **AXE** AS EXPERTLY AS YOU DO YOUR **TONGUE** I WOULDN'T HAVE HAD TO COME TO YOUR AID!

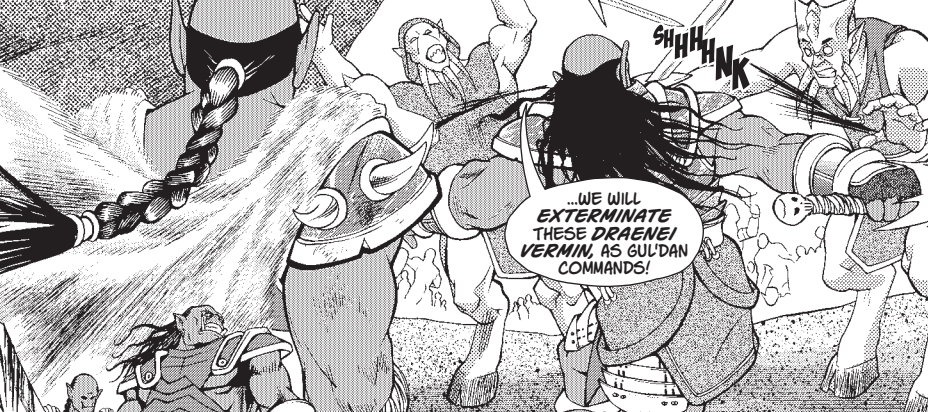
NOW TAKE UP YOUR WEAPON AND GET TO THE TASK AT HAND!

OF COURSE... **BROTHER.**



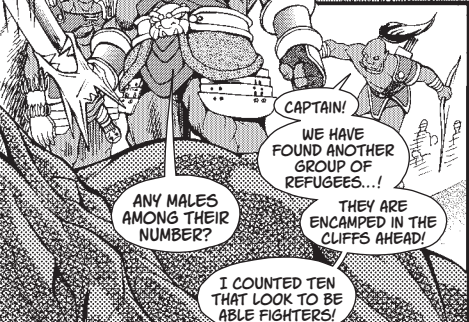
I KNOW YOUR HEART BURNS FOR GREATER SPORT, JARUK...AS DOES MINE.

WE MAY YET FIND IT, AND PERHAPS IN GLORIOUS BATTLE YOU MIGHT REKINDLE YOUR CONNECTION TO THE ELEMENTS. BUT UNTIL THEN...



SHHHHINK

...WE WILL EXTERMINATE THESE DRAENEI VERMIN, AS GULDAN COMMANDS!



ANY MALES AMONG THEIR NUMBER?

CAPTAIN!  
WE HAVE FOUND ANOTHER GROUP OF REFUGEES...!

THEY ARE ENCAMPED IN THE CLIFFS AHEAD!

I COUNTED TEN THAT LOOK TO BE ABLE FIGHTERS!



THERE IS YOUR SPORT, JARUK!



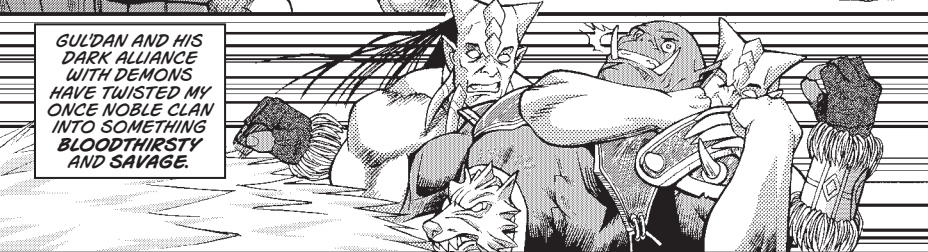
CUT THEM DOWN WHERE THEY STAND!!



MY NAME IS JARUK  
BLOODFYRE OF THE  
SHADOWMOON CLAN.

I AM AN ORC.

ALTHOUGH TRUTH BE  
TOLD, I KNOW NOT WHAT  
THAT MEANS ANYMORE.



GUL'DAN AND HIS  
DARK ALLIANCE  
WITH DEMONS  
HAVE TWISTED MY  
ONCE NOBLE CLAN  
INTO SOMETHING  
BLOODTHIRSTY  
AND SAVAGE.



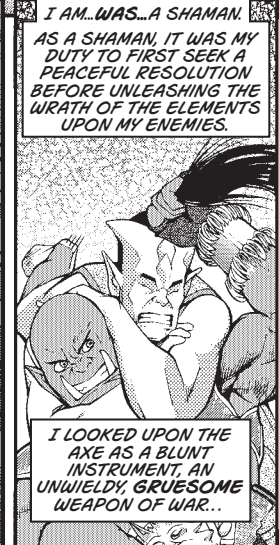
UNLIKE MY BROTHER, I DID  
NOT DRINK FROM THE  
CHALICE OF REBIRTH.




I AM... WAS... A SHAMAN.

AS A SHAMAN, IT WAS MY  
DUTY TO FIRST SEEK A  
PEACEFUL RESOLUTION  
BEFORE UNLEASHING THE  
WRATH OF THE ELEMENTS  
UPON MY ENEMIES.

I ASK THE  
ELEMENTS WHO NO  
LONGER ANSWER...  
DOES THAT MAKE ME  
LESS CULPABLE FOR  
THIS MADNESS... OR  
MORE?



I LOOKED UPON THE  
AXE AS A BLUNT  
INSTRUMENT, AN  
UNWIELDY, GRUESOME  
WEAPON OF WAR...



... BUT NOW MY  
BROTHER HAS  
RECENTLY FORCED  
ME TO CARRY ONE,  
THOUGH IT IS AS  
INEFFECTIVE IN AS  
UNSKILLED HANDS AS A  
NEWBORN'S RATTLE.

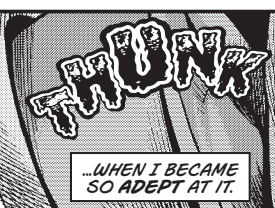
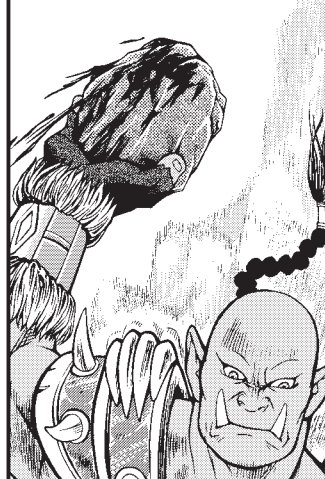


I ONCE SHUNNED  
THE PATH OF  
VIOLENCE.

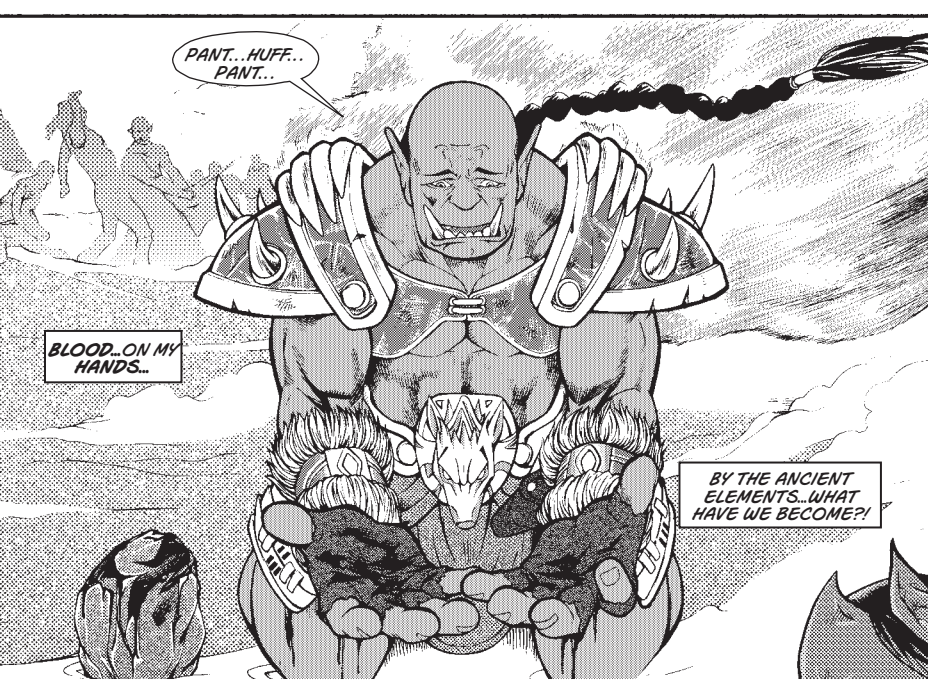
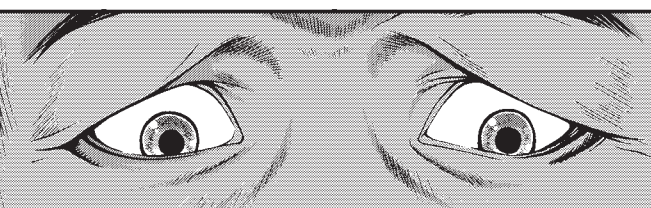
WHICH IS WHY  
I SOMETIMES  
WONDER...



**THUNK**



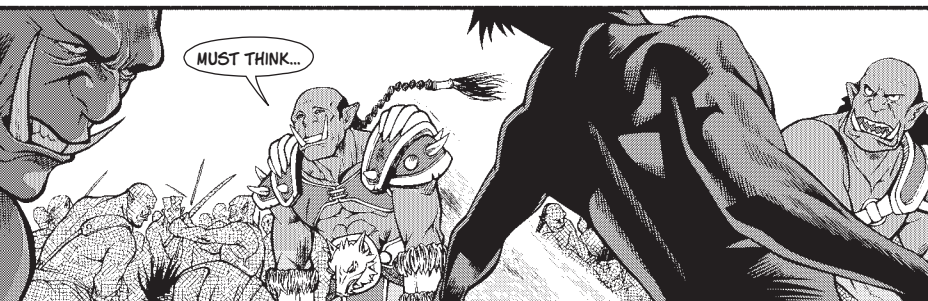
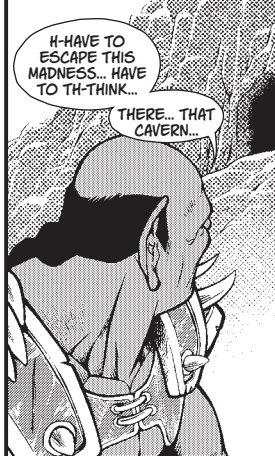
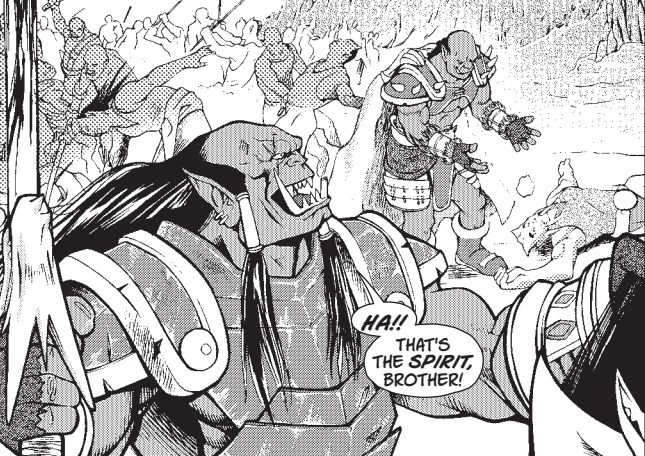
...WHEN I BECAME  
SO ADEPT AT IT.



PANT...HUFF...  
PANT...

BLOOD...ON MY  
HANDS...

BY THE ANCIENT  
ELEMENTS...WHAT  
HAVE WE BECOME?!

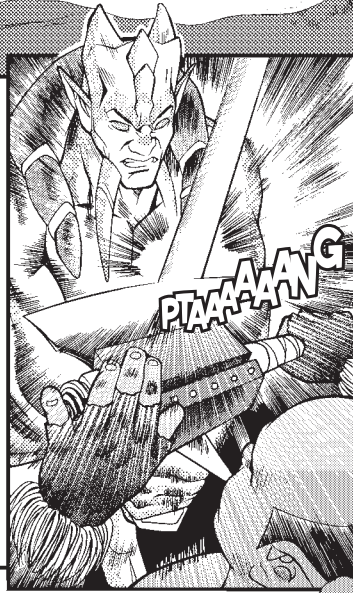




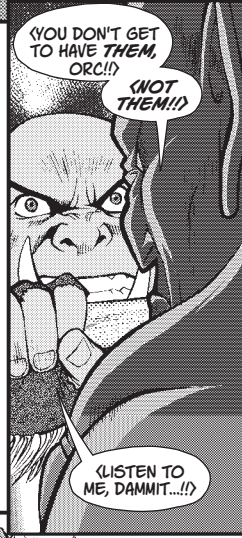


(GO!)  
(NOW!!)

(WAIT...?)



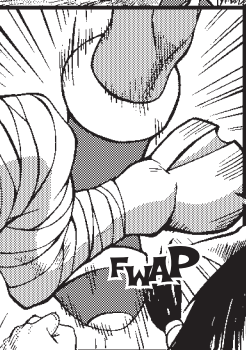
PIAAAANG



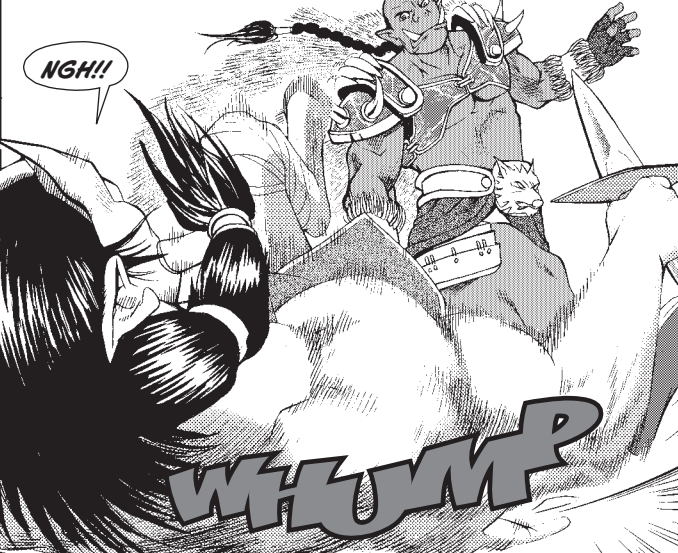
(YOU DON'T GET TO HAVE THEM, ORC!!)

(NOT THEM!!)

(LISTEN TO ME, DAMMIT...!!)



FWAP



NGH!!

WHUMP



<WILL YOU LISTEN NOW, DRAENEI?!>

<KILL ME IF YOU PLEASE... BUT MY WIFE!>  
<MY DAUGHTER...!>



<...HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR FROM ME.>

<[...I DON'T UNDERSTAND...]>

<[I DON'T EXPECT YOU TO. GO TO THEM.]>

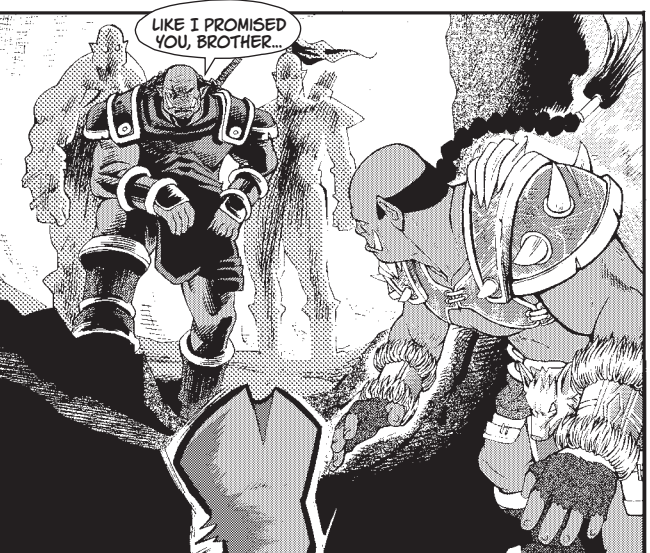
<[YOU'LL NEED THIS.]>



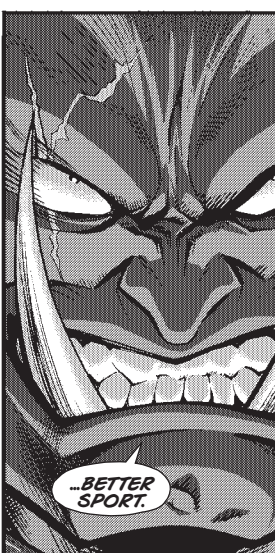
<THANK>



SHITTHUNK



<LIKE I PROMISED YOU, BROTHER...>



<...BETTER SPORT.>



YOU...  
YOU HAVE  
NO RIGHT...

TO CLAIM  
YOUR KILL?

YOU AND I ARE  
FROM THE SHADOWMOON  
CLAN, JARUK. WE TAKE  
WHAT WE WISH...AS

YOU WOULD  
DO WELL TO  
REMEMBER THAT.  
STILL...

HIH...HIH...  
HIH...



THE WORTHLESS  
BLUESKIN STILL DRAWS  
BREATH...I RELINQUISH  
THE HONOR.

FINISH  
HIM.

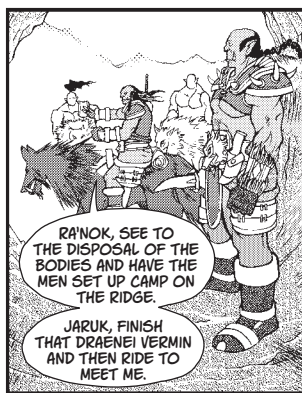


CAPTAIN!

IT APPEARS  
ONE OF THEM HAS  
ESCAPED! A FEMALE,  
BY THESE TRACKS.

AND HERE I  
THOUGHT THE EVENING'S  
ENTERTAINMENT

FETCH THE  
MOUNTS!

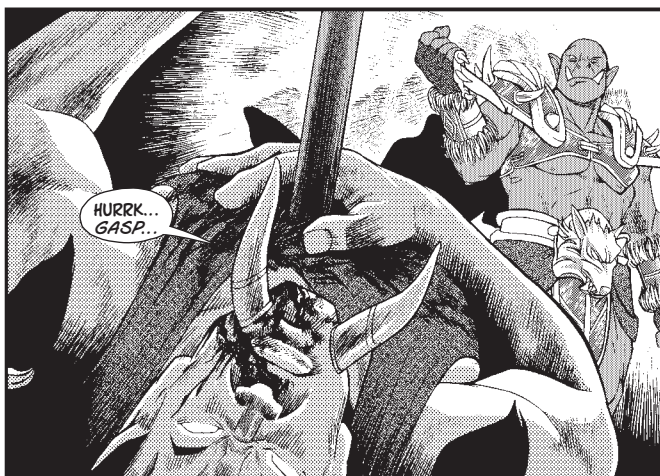


RA'NOK, SEE TO  
THE DISPOSAL OF THE  
BODIES AND HAVE THE  
MEN SET UP CAMP ON  
THE RIDGE.

JARUK, FINISH  
THAT DRAENEI VERMIN  
AND THEN RIDE TO  
MEET ME.



I'LL TRY NOT TO  
CARVE UP THE  
WENCH TOO BADLY  
BEFORE YOU GET  
THERE.



HURRK...  
GASP...



HIIH...  
HIIH...  
(HE-HELP...)  
(NOT LIKE...  
THE OTHERS...  
HELP...)

<I'M  
SORRY.>

<THE ONLY HELP  
I CAN OFFER YOU IS  
TO EASE THE PAIN OF  
YOUR PASSING.>

<I WILL MAKE  
IT QUICK.>

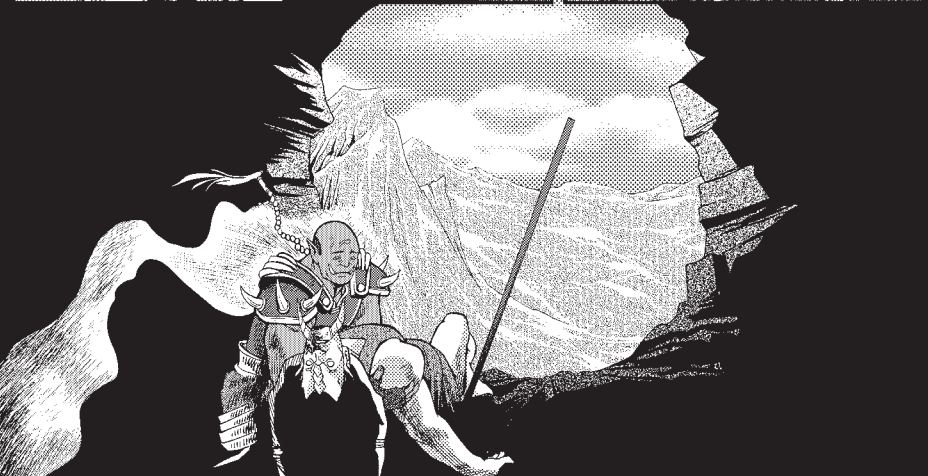


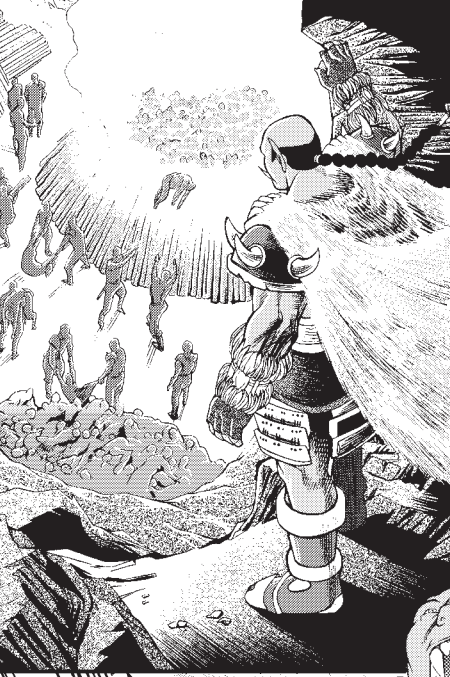
<NO...N-NOT  
ME...>  
<HELP...  
THEM.>



<I'M SORRY.>

SHINK





**CURSE THE  
ELEMENTS FOR  
FORSAKING ME!!!**

**BUT NO LONGER WILL  
I WAIT FOR YOUR RETURN!! IF  
YOU WILL NOT SHOW ME THE  
WAY...THEN I WILL MAKE  
MY OWN PATH!!**

**AND THE HEAVENS  
WILL TREMBLE AT MY  
FURY!!!**

**YOU MUST HAVE SEEN WHAT  
WAS COMING, YET SAID NOTHING!!  
YOU ABANDONED ALL SHAMAN  
BEFORE THE CHALICE WAS PASSED  
AMONGST MY ORC KINSMEN!!**

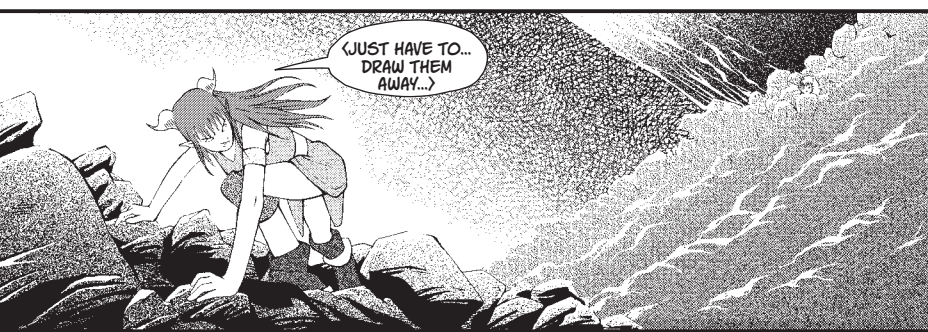
**WE COULD HAVE TRIED  
TO FIGHT BACK AGAINST  
THE COMING DARKNESS--  
BUT YOU ABANDONED  
US ALL!!**



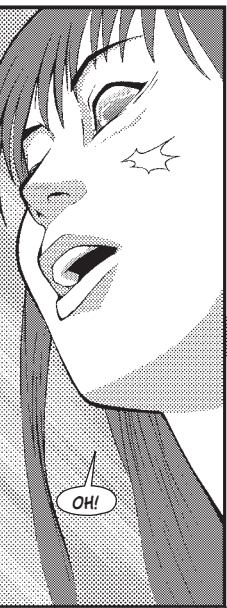
(STAY QUIET, BABY...FOR MOMMY, OKAY?)

(JUST ST-STAY QUIET...)

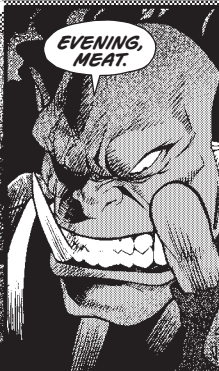
(M'KAY, MOMMY...)



(JUST HAVE TO... DRAW THEM AWAY...)



OH!



EVENING, MEAT.



HEH HEH.

A LOT OF FIGHT  
IN THAT ONE...

NO... I AM  
TOO LATE!



IT SEEMS I OWE  
JARUK AN APOLOGY  
FOR NOT SHARING. NO  
MATTER... I'LL LET HIM  
KILL THE **LITTLE BLUE  
MAGGOT** SHE TRIED TO  
HIDE FROM ME.

DID YOU  
SEE WHERE IT  
SCAMPERS  
OFF TO?

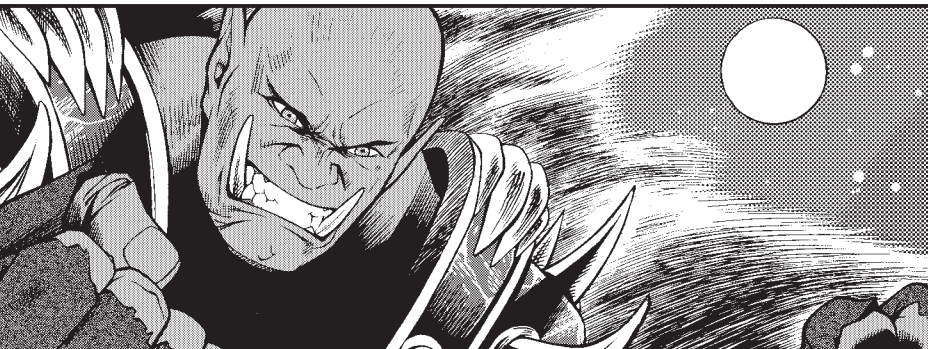
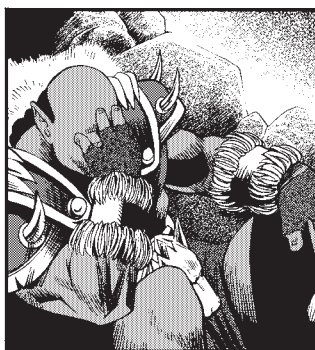
THERE...  
BEYOND THOSE  
ROCKS.

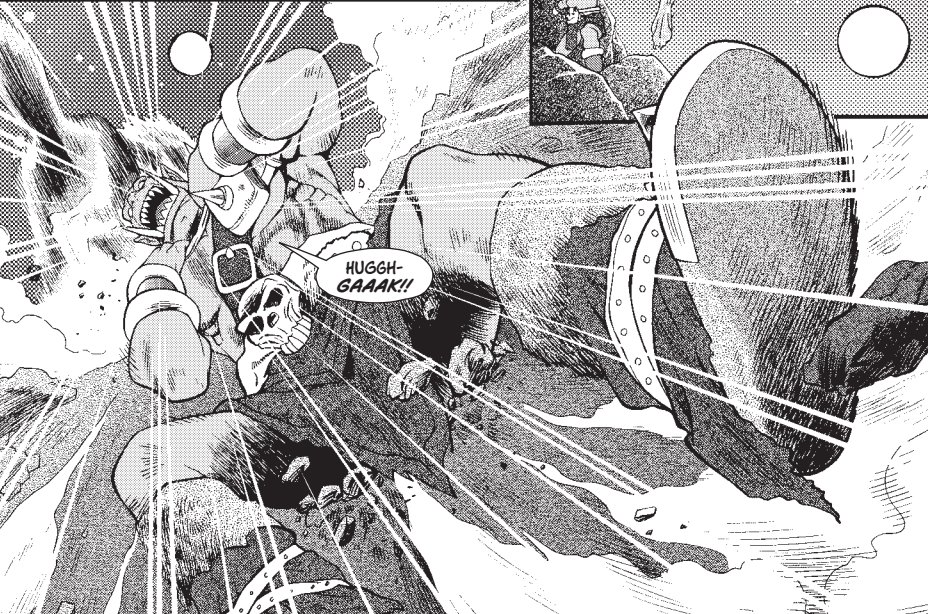
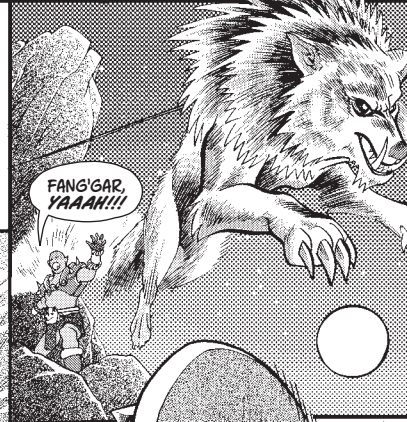
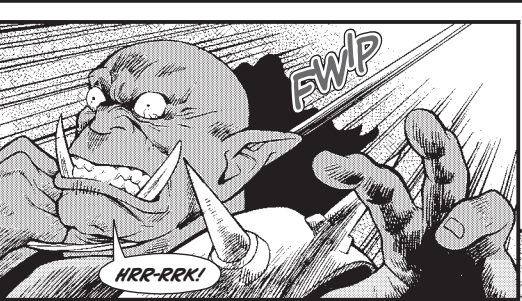
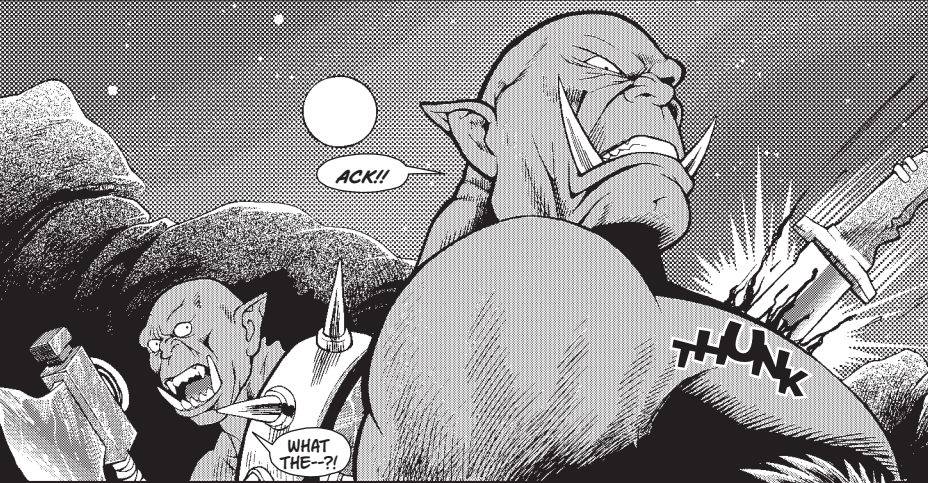
SHE COULDN'T  
HAVE GOTTEN VERY  
FAR--NOT ON THIS  
TERRAIN.



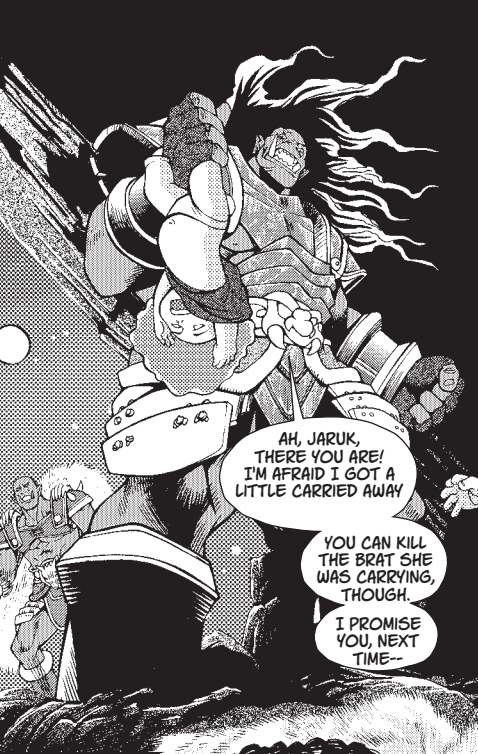
STAY  
HERE.

I'LL GO FETCH  
THE WRETCH.









AH, JARUK,  
THERE YOU ARE!  
I'M AFRAID I GOT A  
LITTLE CARRIED AWAY

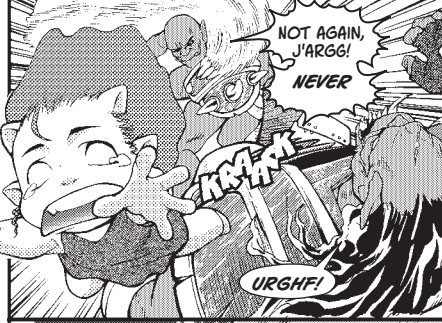
YOU CAN KILL  
THE BRAT SHE  
WAS CARRYING,  
THOUGH.

I PROMISE  
YOU, NEXT  
TIME--



THERE WILL BE  
NO "NEXT TIME,"  
J'ARGG.

WHAT ARE  
YOU SAYING,  
BRO--



NOT AGAIN,  
J'ARGG!  
NEVER

URGHF!



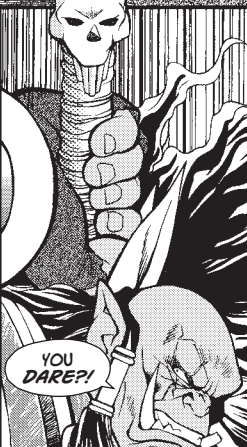
WHAT  
HAS  
GOTTEN  
INTO YOU,



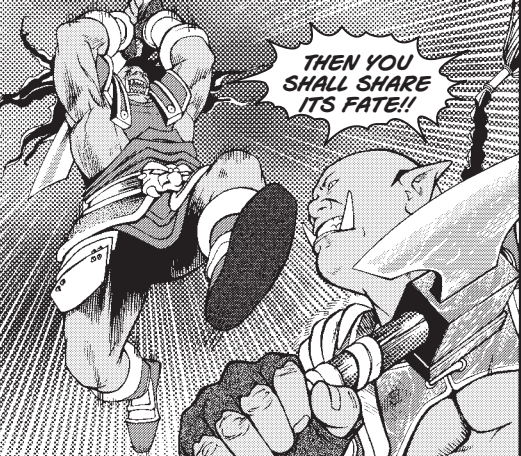
YOU WILL **NOT**  
HARM THIS CHILD,  
J'ARGG!

YOU WILL NEVER  
HARM ANY **OTHER**  
CHILD!

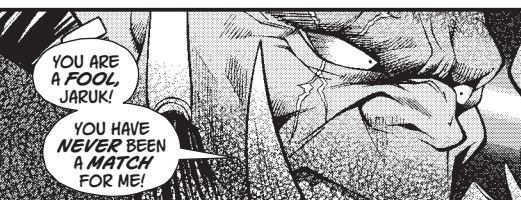
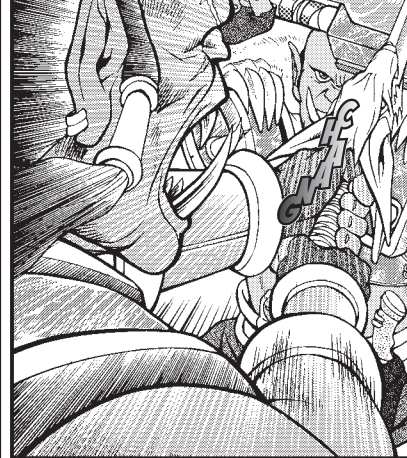
IT ENDS  
HERE.  
**NOW.**



YOU  
**DARE?!**

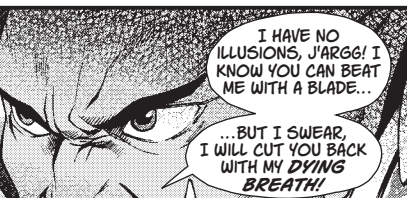


THEN YOU SHALL SHARE ITS FATE!!



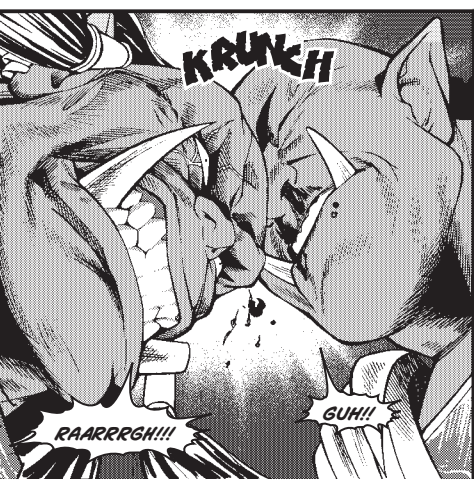
YOU ARE A FOOL, JARUK!

YOU HAVE NEVER BEEN A MATCH FOR ME!



I HAVE NO ILLUSIONS, J'ARGG! I KNOW YOU CAN BEAT ME WITH A BLADE...

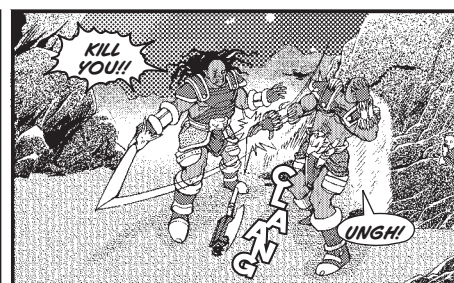
... BUT I SWEAR, I WILL CUT YOU BACK WITH MY DYING BREATH!



KRUNCH

RAARRRGH!!!

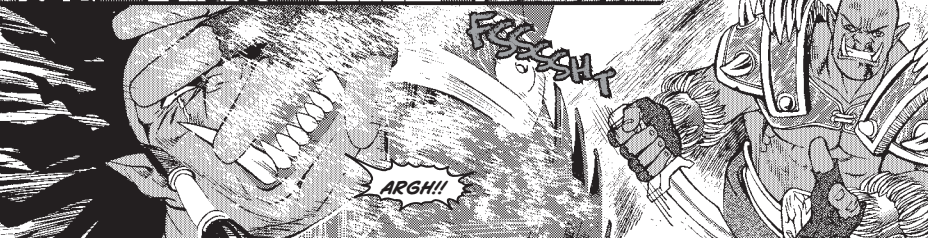
GUH!!



KILL YOU!!

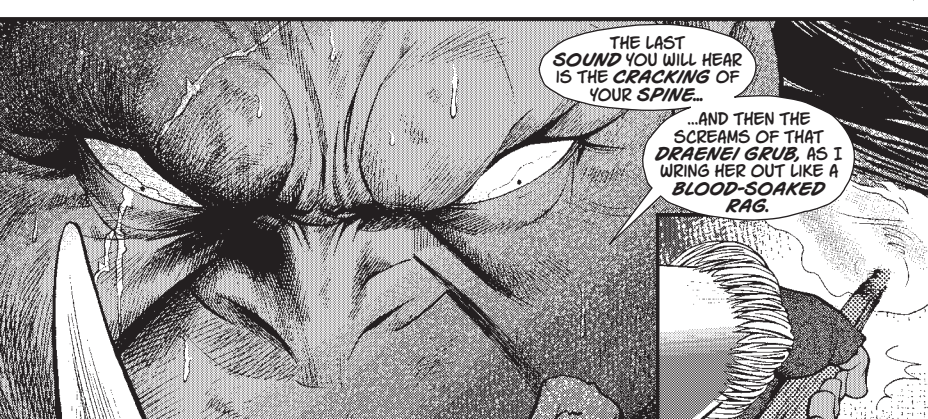
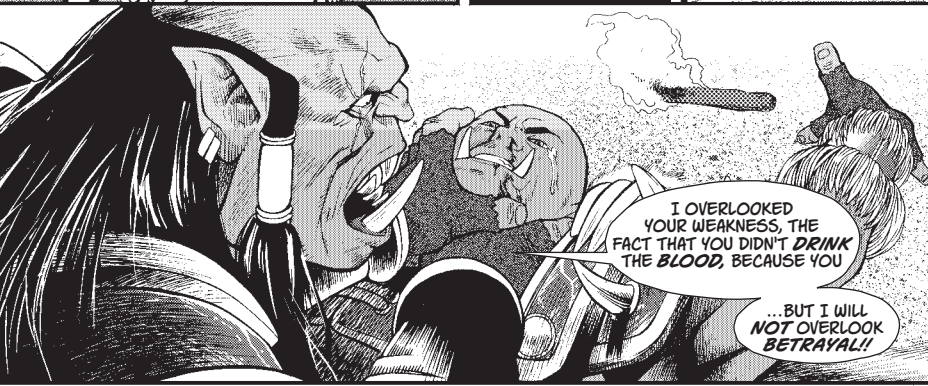
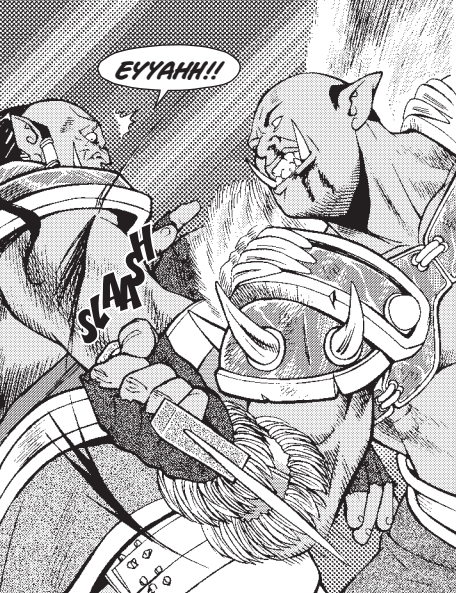
GARG

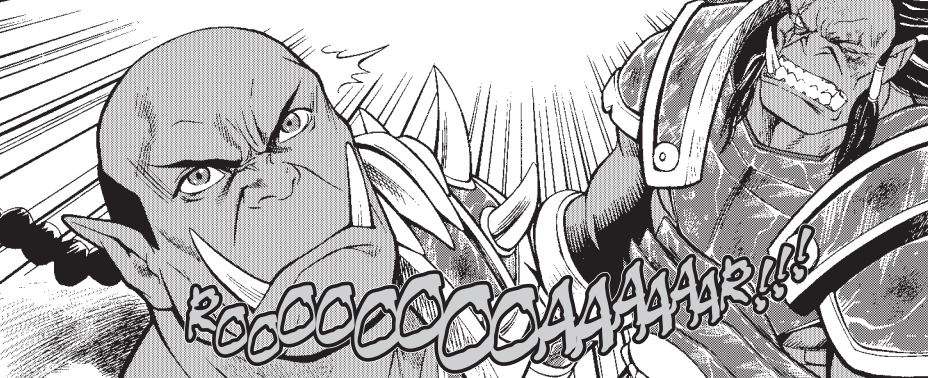
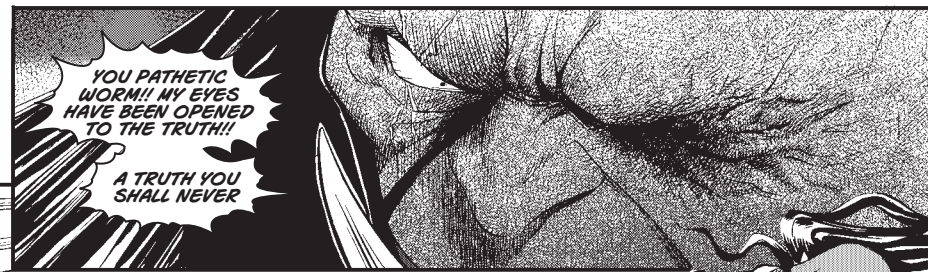
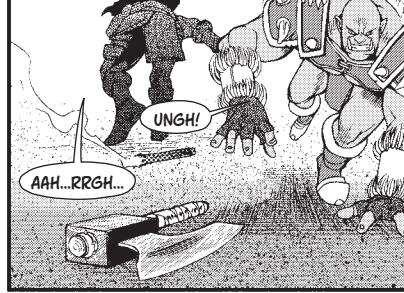
UNGH!

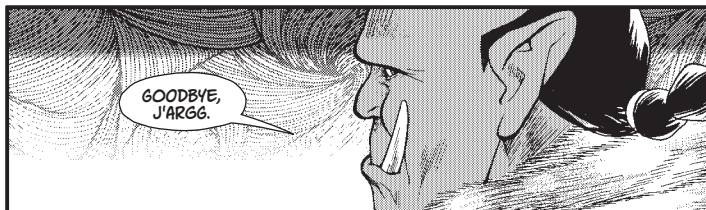


FUSSHT

ARGH!!



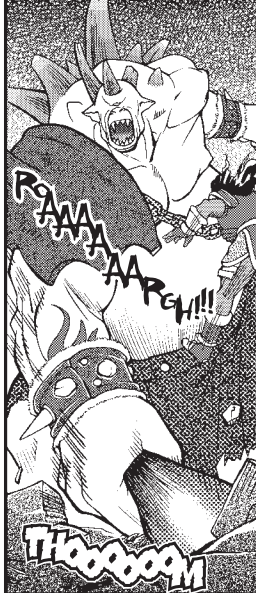






JARUK...  
YOU...

RRRR...



ROAAA  
AAPEH!!!

THOOOOOM



RAAARGH!!!



NYAAARGH!!!  
RAAAAAAH!!!

KRRRSH



JARUUUUUK!!

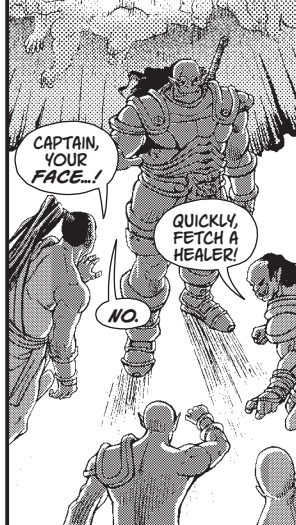


IT IS ALMOST DAWN.

WHY HAVE THEY NOT YET RETURNED?

THE CAPTAIN AND HIS WARRIORS LEFT HOURS AGO, CHASING DOWN A DRAENEI FEMALE. JARUK THEN WENT AFTER THEM AND---

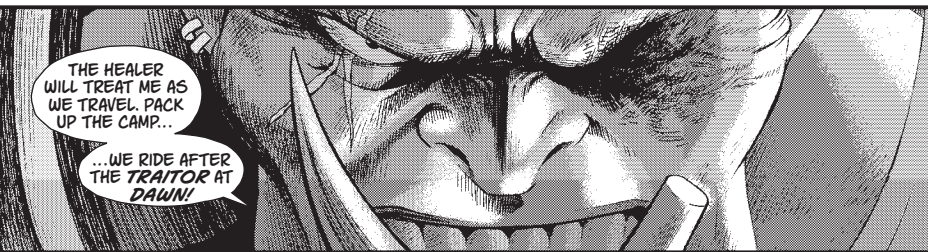
JARUK HAS BETRAYED HIS FAMILY AND HIS CLAN.



CAPTAIN, YOUR FACE...!

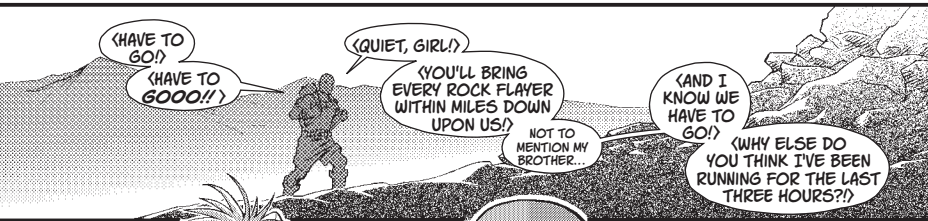
QUICKLY, FETCH A HEALER!

NO.



THE HEALER WILL TREAT ME AS WE TRAVEL. PACK UP THE CAMP...

...WE RIDE AFTER THE TRAITOR AT DAWN!



<HAVE TO GO!>

<HAVE TO GOOOO!!>

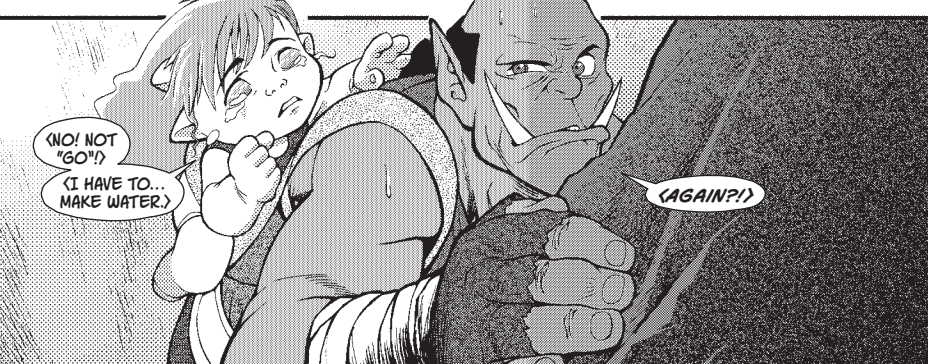
<QUIET, GIRL!>

<YOU'LL BRING EVERY ROCK FLAYER WITHIN MILES DOWN UPON US!>

NOT TO MENTION MY BROTHER...

<AND I KNOW WE HAVE TO GO!>

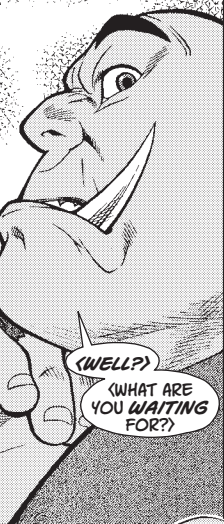
<WHY ELSE DO YOU THINK I'VE BEEN RUNNING FOR THE LAST THREE HOURS?!>



<NO! NOT "GO"!>

<I HAVE TO... MAKE WATER.>

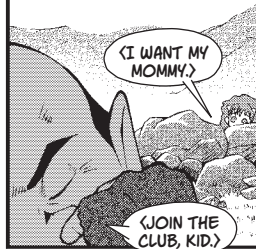
<AGAIN?!>



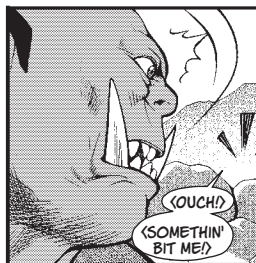
**<WELL?>**  
**<WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?>**



**<BUT WHERE?>**  
**<I CAN'T GO IF YOU LOOK!>**  
**<SIGH... OVER BY THOSE ROCKS!>**



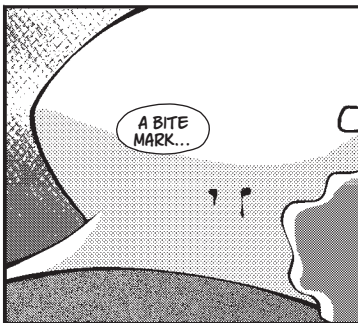
**<I WANT MY MOMMY.>**  
**<JOIN THE CLUB, KID.>**



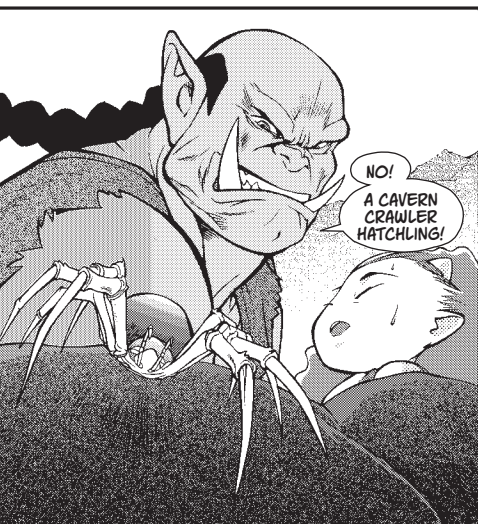
**<OUCH!>**  
**<SOMETHIN' BIT ME!>**



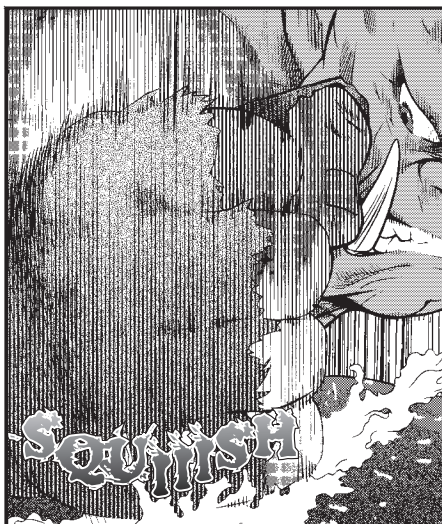
**<WHAT NOW?>**  
**<LOOK, WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR YOUR CHILDISH...WAIT.>**  
**YOU'RE BURNING UP!**  
**WHY...?**



**A BITE MARK...**



**NO!**  
**A CAVERN CRAWLER HATCHLING!**



**SQUISH**



<JUST STAY AWAKE, GIRL!>

<JARUK WILL GET YOU SOME MEDICINE,>

MMM...NNN...

<JUST A LITTLE FARTHER...>

<I LEARNED MUCH OF MY TRADE HERE IN ZANGARMARSH.>

<I NEED ONLY FIND A SPECIFIC PLANT AND YOU WILL BE ALL BETTER...!>

AH! HERE!

LET'S JUST HOPE WE DON'T RUN INTO ANY OF THE LOCALS.

GRACK

SKROK

GRACK

THAT'S IT, GIRL...EAT...

IT WILL MAKE YOU ALL

JUST EAT...AND SLEEP... IT WILL BE...ALL...

Zzzzzzz

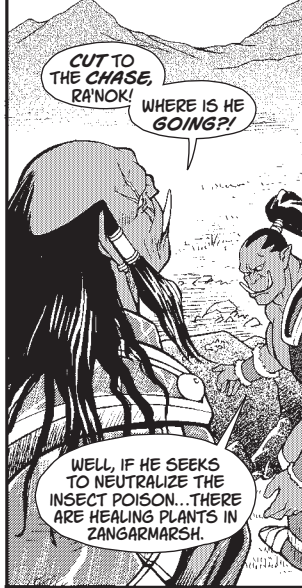


HERE, CAPTAIN!

SEE THESE FOOTPRINTS? ONE LARGE, ONE CHILD-SIZED...

HE'S TRYING TO COVER HIS TRACKS, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S IN A HURRY...

PERHAPS THE CHILD WAS BITTEN BY THAT CRUSHED HATCHLING...



CUT TO THE CHASE, RA'NOK!

WHERE IS HE GOING?!

WELL, IF HE SEEKS TO NEUTRALIZE THE INSECT POISON... THERE ARE HEALING PLANTS IN ZANGARMARSH.

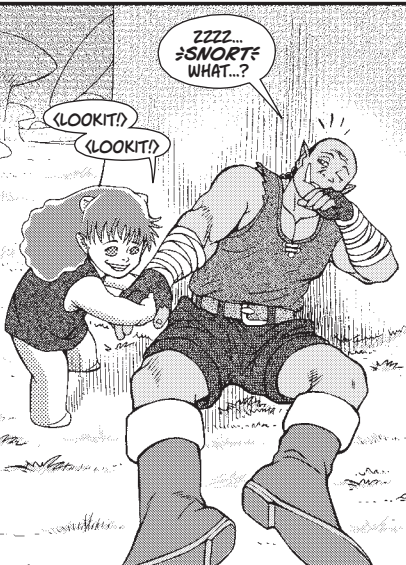


THEN THAT IS WHERE WE'LL GO.



ZZZZZZZZ...

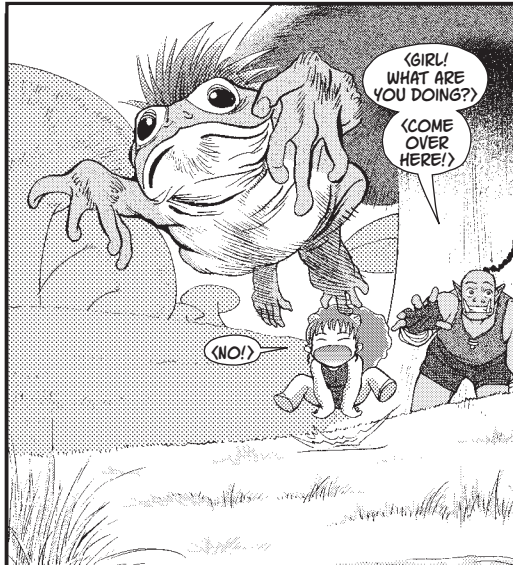
HEE HEE HEE!



ZZZZ... ~~SNORT~~ WHAT...?

<LOOKIT!>

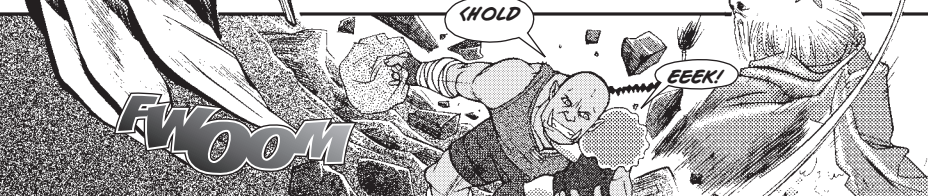
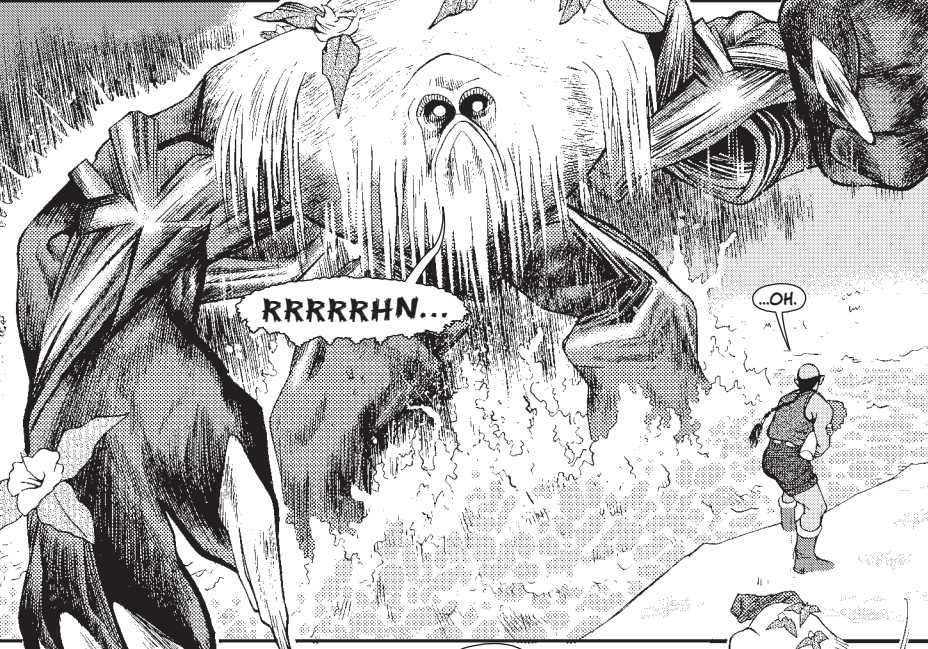
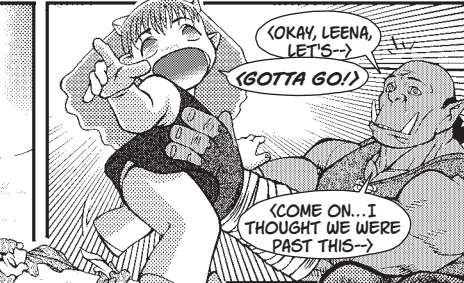
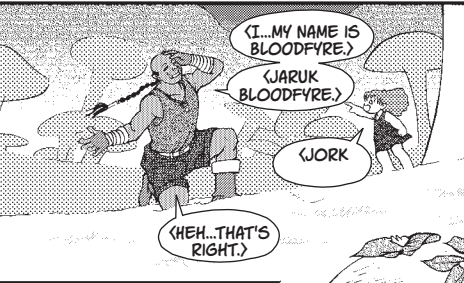
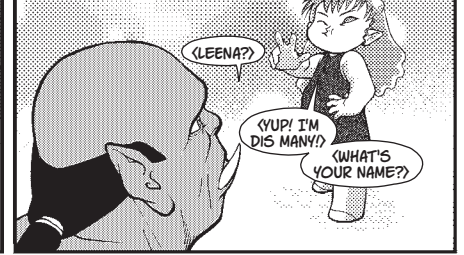
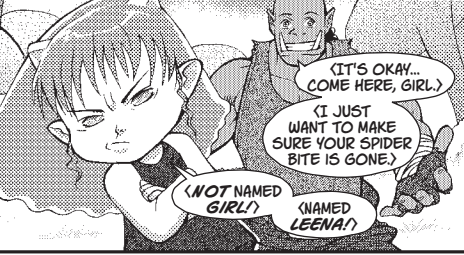
<LOOKIT!>

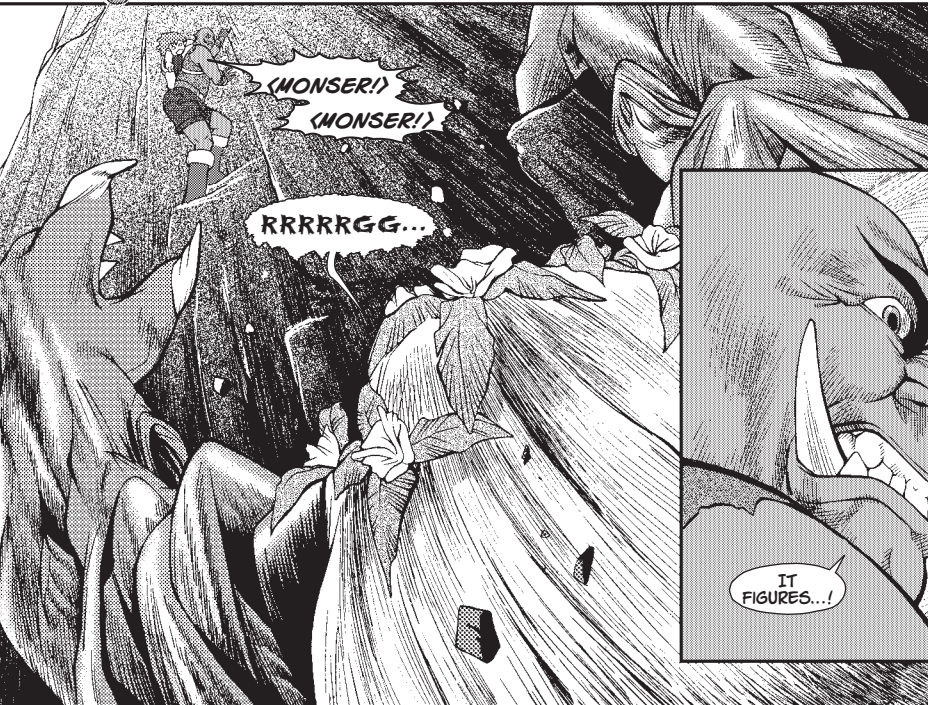
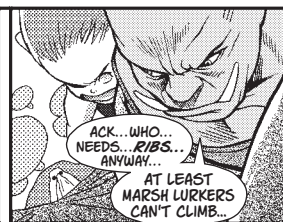
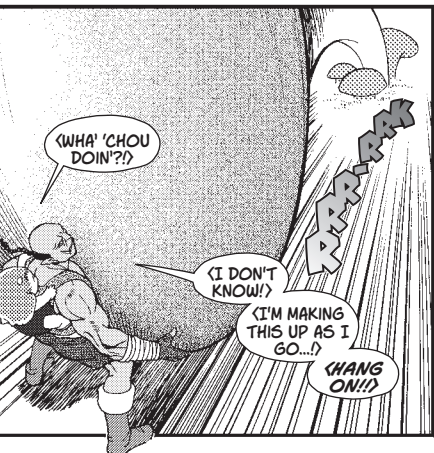
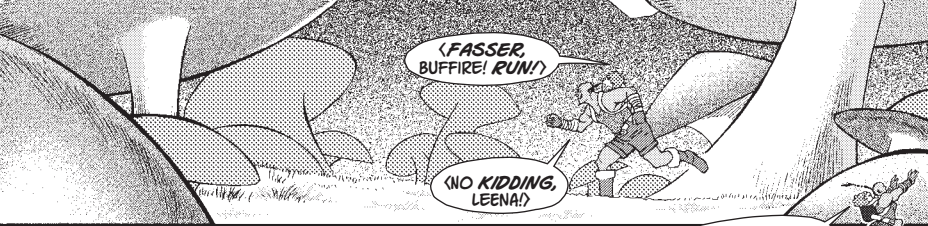


<GIRL! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?>

<COME OVER HERE!>

<NO!>





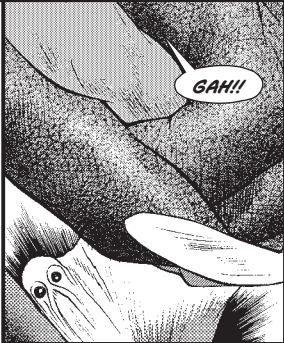


HERE, CAPTAIN!  
I HAVE FOUND THE TRAIL!

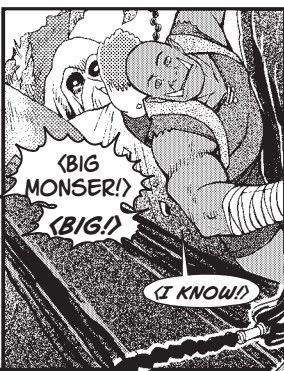
MOVE OUT!  
FIND HIM!



MUST GO FASTER...  
MUST...GO...FASTER...

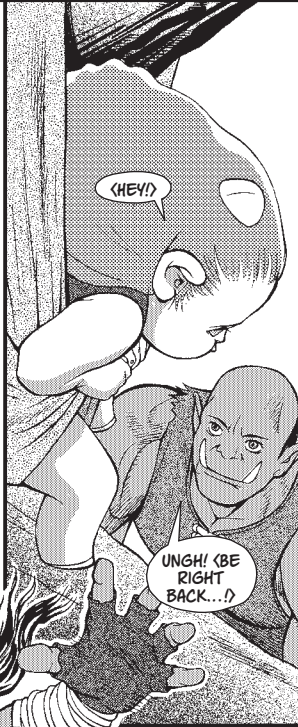


GAH!!



<BIG MONSER!>  
<BIG!>

(I KNOW!)



HEY!

UNGH! (BE RIGHT BACK...)



<BUFFIRE!!>

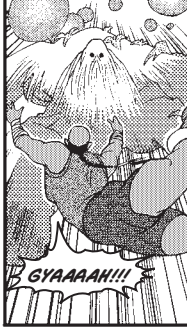


URGH!

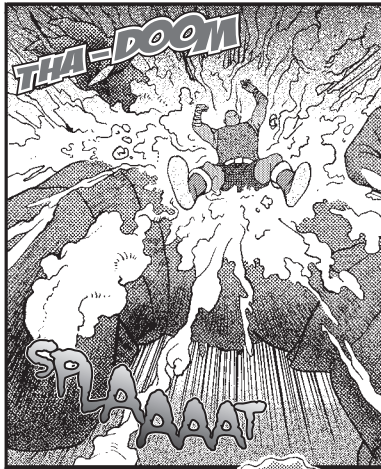
**FWAM**



RRRRGG...?



**GYAAAAH!!!**



**THA-DOOM**

**SPAAAAAT**

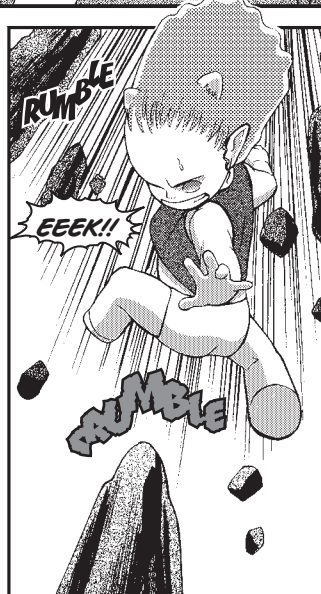


URRRGH...  
CAN'T BELIEVE... THAT WORKED...



**CRUMBLE**

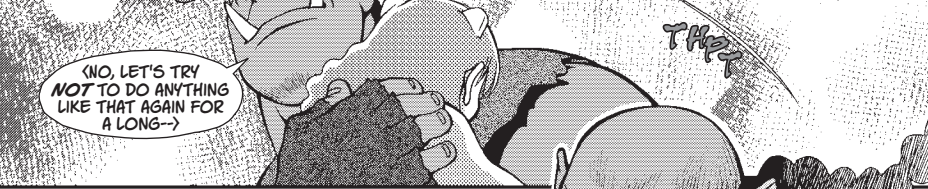
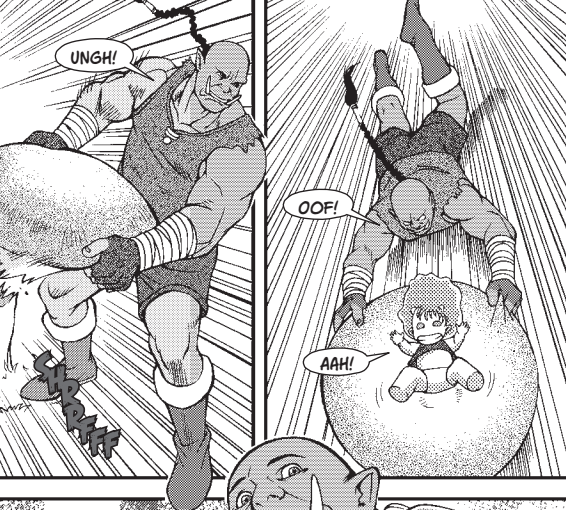
OH NO...

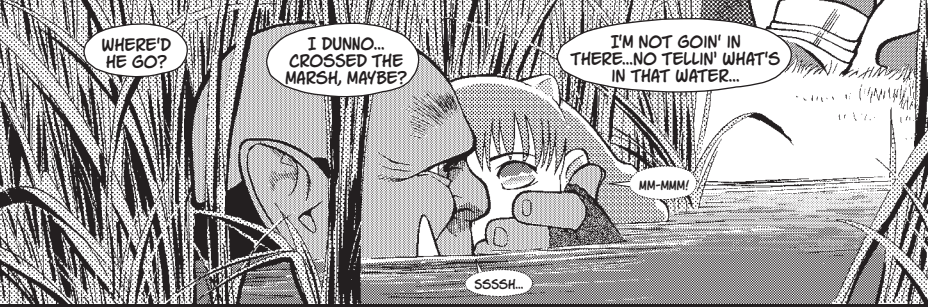


**RUMBLE**

**EEEK!!**

**RUMBLE**





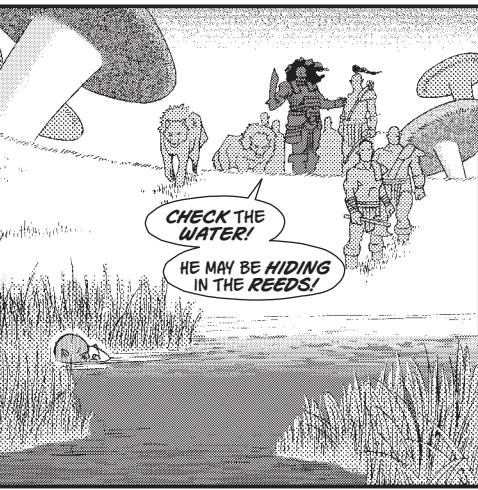
WHERE'D HE GO?

I DUNNO...  
CROSSED THE MARSH, MAYBE?

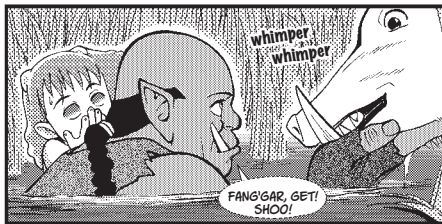
I'M NOT GOIN' IN  
THERE...NO TELLIN' WHAT'S  
IN THAT WATER...

MM-MMM!

SSSSH...



CHECK THE  
WATER!  
HE MAY BE HIDING  
IN THE REEDS!



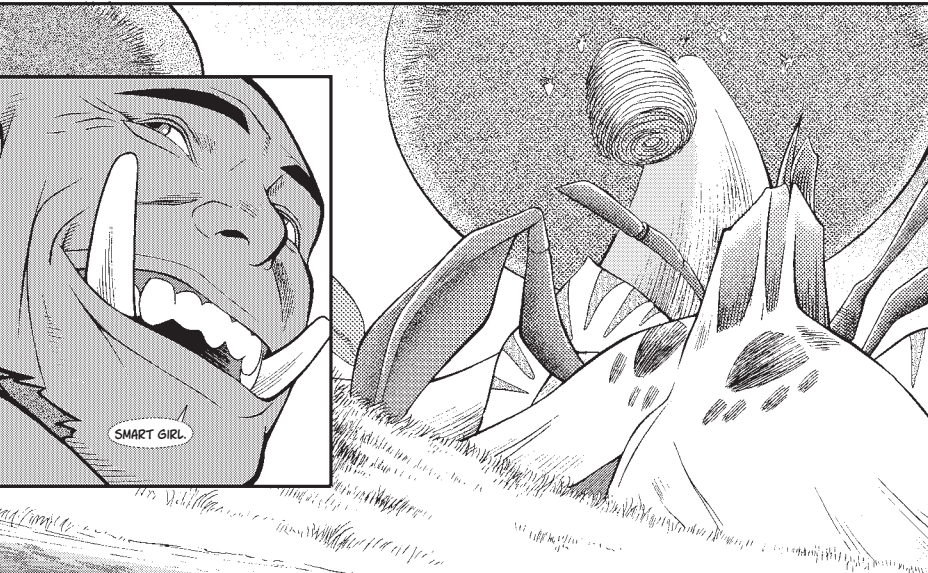
whimper  
whimper

FANG'GAR, GET!  
SHOO!



(MONSER?)  
(MONSER?)

(QUIET?)  
(WHAT ARE  
YOU--)



SMART GIRL.







BZZZZZ

BZZZZZ

SHHHHH

SHHHHH  
SHHHHH  
SHHHHH



OH

BZZZZZ

SHHHHH  
SHHHHH  
SHHHHH

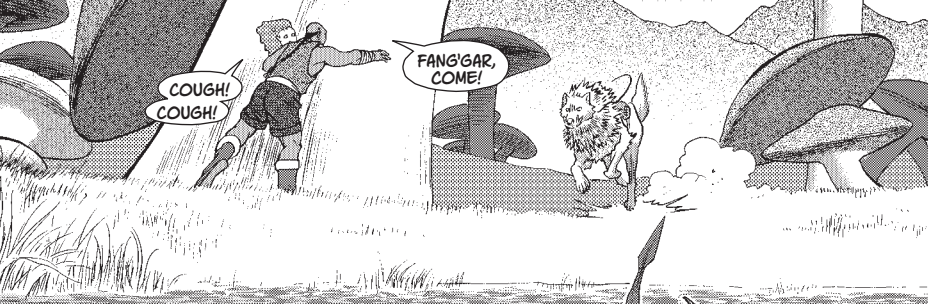
BZZZZZ

NYAAAHH!!

AIIIEEEE!!

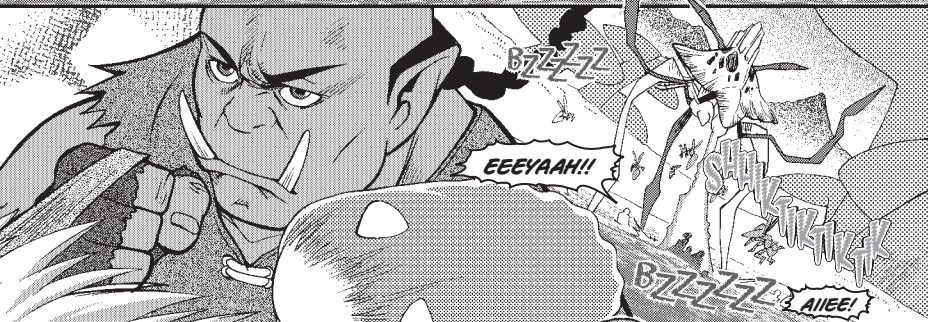
BZZZZZ

GAAAAHH!!



COUGH!  
COUGH!

FANG'GAR,  
COME!



EEEEYAAH!!

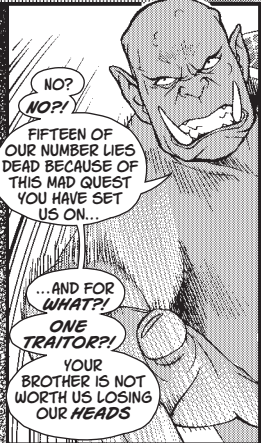
BZZZZZZ  
BZZZZZZ  
AIEEE!



IS THIS  
ALL?

YES, CAPTAIN.  
WE MUST GO  
BACK.

NO.



NO?  
NO?!

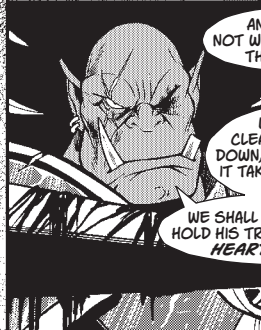
FIFTEEN OF  
OUR NUMBER LIES  
DEAD BECAUSE OF  
THIS MAD QUEST  
YOU HAVE SET  
US ON...

...AND FOR  
WHAT?  
ONE  
TRAITOR?!

YOUR  
BROTHER IS NOT  
WORTH US LOSING  
OUR LIVES



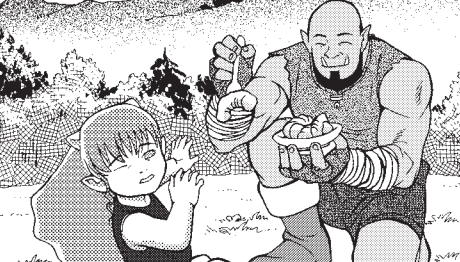
SHHECHOK



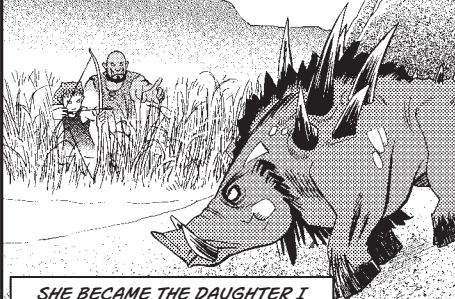
ANYONE ELSE  
NOT WISHING TO LOSE  
THEIR HEAD?!

LET ME MAKE THIS  
CLEAR... WE WILL HUNT HIM  
DOWN, NO MATTER HOW LONG  
IT TAKES, HOW MANY LIVES IT  
EXTINGUISHES!

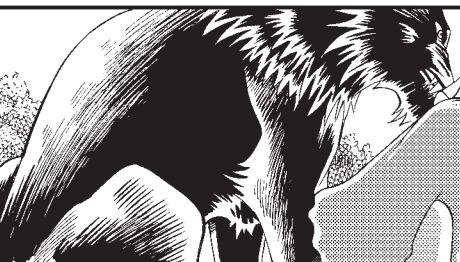
WE SHALL NOT STOP UNTIL I  
HOLD HIS TREACHEROUS BLACK  
HEART IN MY HAND!!



AND SO IT CAME TO PASS THAT I, A RENEGADE ORC, AND SHE, AN ORPHANED DRAENEI FOUNDLING, BECAME THE MOST UNLIKELY THING IMAGINABLE...A FAMILY.

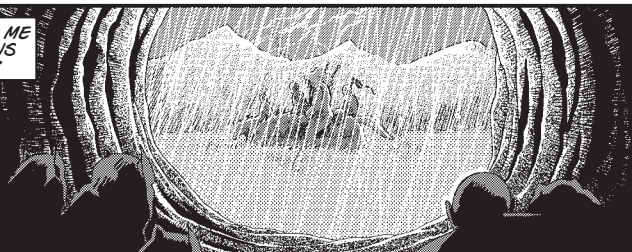


SHE BECAME THE DAUGHTER I NEVER HAD, FILLING AN EMPTINESS EVEN I WAS UNAWARE OF.

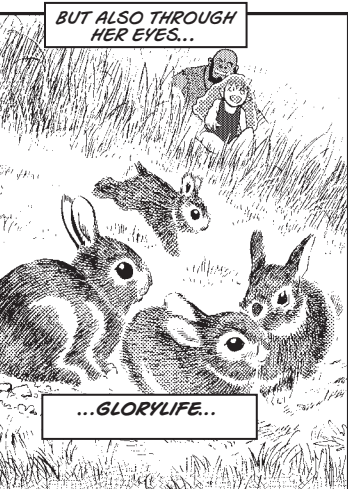


I TAUGHT LEENA THE WAYS OF THE ORC--THE UNCORRUPTED ORC--PASSING ON TO HER OUR LANGUAGE, CUSTOMS, BELIEFS. AS FOR LEENA...

...SHE SHOWED ME WHAT IT MEANS TO BE PREY.

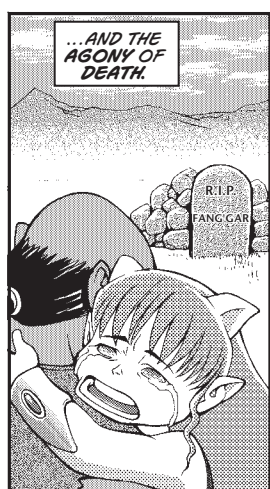


BUT ALSO THROUGH HER EYES...

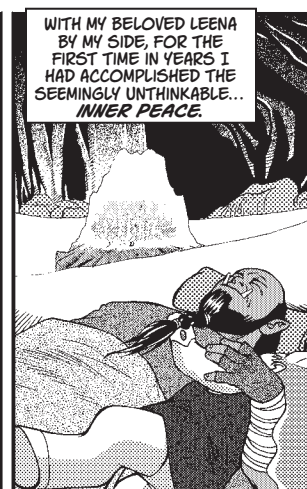


...GLORYLIFE...

...AND THE AGONY OF DEATH.



WITH MY BELOVED LEENA BY MY SIDE, FOR THE FIRST TIME IN YEARS I HAD ACCOMPLISHED THE SEEMINGLY UNTHINKABLE... INNER PEACE.





YOU REMEMBER  
WHAT TODAY IS,  
DON'T YOU?

IT'S THE DAY I  
FOUND YOU... SO  
HAPPY BIRTHDAY,  
LEENA!

YIP!  
YIP!



HEH HEH...


HEY, EASY  
WITH THE MUSHY  
STUFF, ALL  
RIGHT?

A NEW  
CUB!

OH, FATHER!  
THANK YOU!

YOU'VE EARNED  
IT, LEENA.

YOU'RE AS  
GOOD A TRACKER  
AS ANY ORC I'VE  
EVER KNOWN.

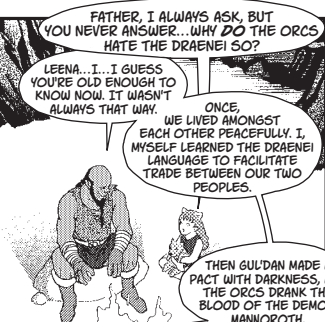


I WISH I  
WAS AN ORC.

THEN YOU WOULDN'T  
BE ALONE...AWAY FROM  
YOUR PEOPLE.

HEY, NONE OF  
THAT, NOW.

I'M NEVER  
ALONE...SO LONG  
AS I HAVE YOU.



FATHER, I ALWAYS ASK, BUT  
YOU NEVER ANSWER... WHY DO THE ORCS  
HATE THE DRAENEI SO?

LEENA... I... I GUESS  
YOU'RE OLD ENOUGH TO  
KNOW NOW. IT WASN'T  
ALWAYS THAT WAY.

ONCE,  
WE LIVED AMONGST  
EACH OTHER PEACEFULLY. I,  
MYSELF LEARNED THE DRAENEI  
LANGUAGE TO FACILITATE  
TRADE BETWEEN OUR TWO  
PEOPLES.

THEN GUL'DAN MADE A  
PACT WITH DARKNESS, AND  
THE ORCS DRANK THE BLOOD  
OF THE DEMON,  
MANNOROTH.

ONCE THEIR LIPS WERE  
WHETTED WITH DEMON BLOOD  
FROM THE CHALICE OF REBIRTH,  
THEY BECAME UNREASONING,  
BLOODTHIRSTY BEASTS.

THEY WAGED WAR ON THE  
DRAENEI, KILLING ALL THEY COULD  
FIND, INCLUDING YOUR PARENTS.  
AND I... I WAS TOO WEAK TO  
SAVE THEM.



I DON'T  
REMEMBER MY  
PARENTS...NOT  
REALLY. SO I DON'T  
MISS THEM.

YOU'RE ALL  
THE FAMILY I  
NEED.

AS IT IS WITH  
ME, LEENA.

DO YOU  
EVER MISS  
YOUR FAMILY?

YOUR ORC  
ONE, I MEAN?



NOT AT ALL.

LATER THAT NIGHT...

COME ON, PEBBLES!

IF WE CAN FIND A BOAR TONIGHT, WE CAN MAKE DAD HIS FAVORITE BREAKFAST IN THE MORNING!

YIP!  
YIP!

OF COURSE YOU CAN HAVE SOME, TOO!

THESE TRACKS ARE FRESH! THERE ARE BOARS JUST AHEAD!

GOTCHA!

THUNK

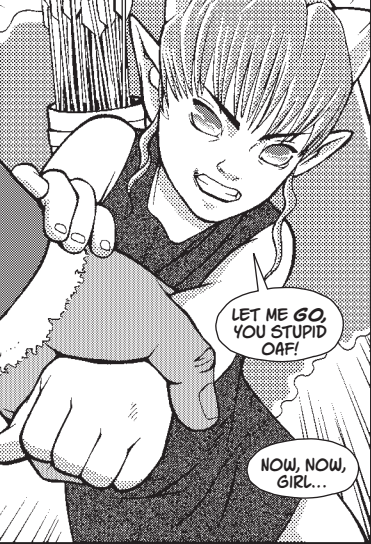
GRRRR...

WELL, WELL... WHAT HAVE WE HERE?

GUH!

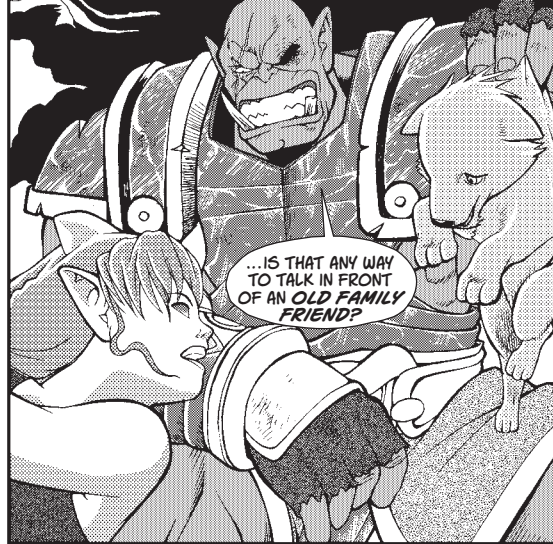
SHFFT-THOK  
GO!

RUN, PEBBLES!



LET ME GO, YOU STUPID OAF!

NOW, NOW, GIRL...

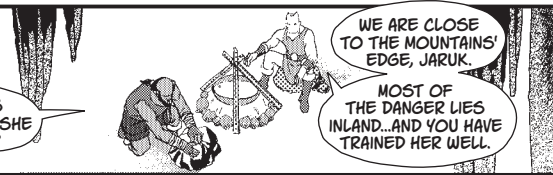


...IS THAT ANY WAY TO TALK IN FRONT OF AN OLD FAMILY FRIEND?



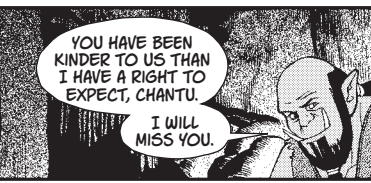
FOOLISH GIRL, RUSHING OFF IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT...!

WHO KNOWS WHAT TROUBLE SHE MIGHT FIND?



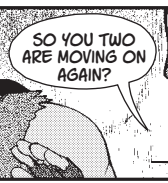
WE ARE CLOSE TO THE MOUNTAINS' EDGE, JARUK.

MOST OF THE DANGER LIES INLAND...AND YOU HAVE TRAINED HER WELL.



YOU HAVE BEEN KINDER TO US THAN I HAVE A RIGHT TO EXPECT, CHANTU.

I WILL MISS YOU.

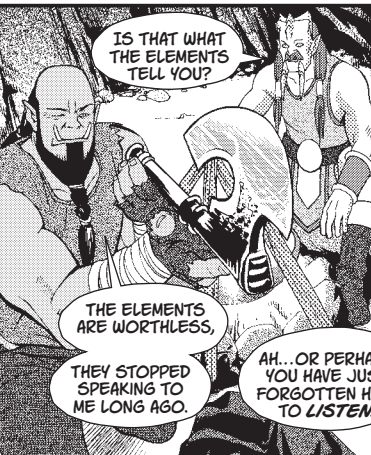


SO YOU TWO ARE MOVING ON AGAIN?



WE MUST.

ONLY BY MOVING CAN WE STAY SAFE, AND NOT UNNECESSARILY ENDANGER THOSE WHO SHOW US



IS THAT WHAT THE ELEMENTS TELL YOU?

THE ELEMENTS ARE WORTHLESS,

THEY STOPPED SPEAKING TO ME LONG AGO.

AH...OR PERHAPS YOU HAVE JUST FORGOTTEN HOW TO LISTEN.

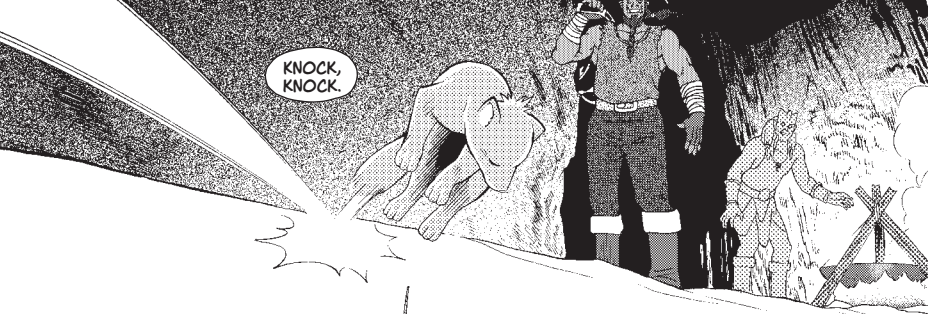


ARE YOU SURE YOU WON'T STAY?

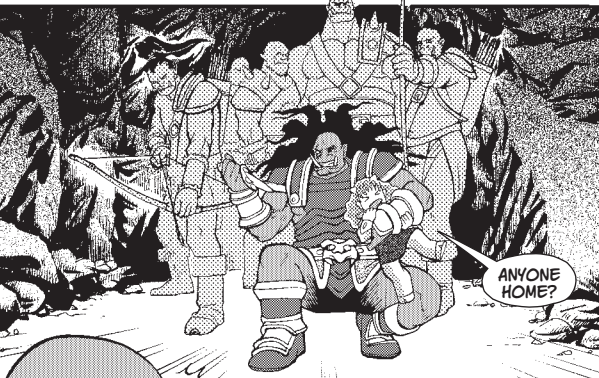
SURELY YOUR BROTHER WOULD HAVE GIVEN UP BY NOW.

YOU DO NOT KNOW MY BROTHER, I AM AFRAID.

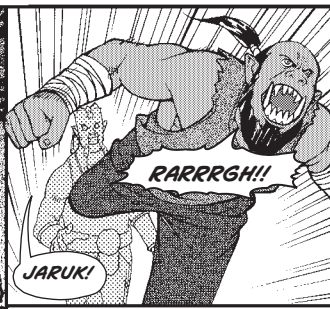
GOODBYE, CHANTU.



KNOCK, KNOCK.



ANYONE HOME?



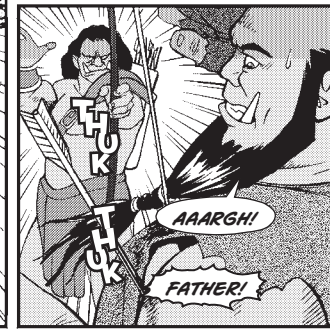
RARRRGH!!

JARUK!



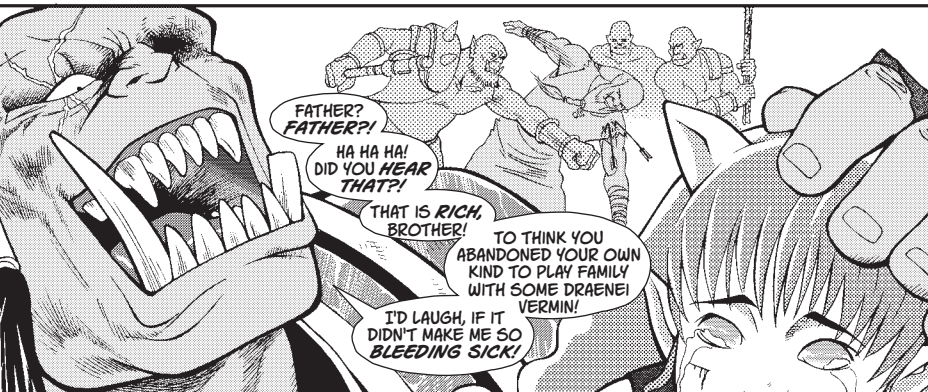
UHUNH!

SLICE



AAARGH!

FATHER!



FATHER? FATHER?

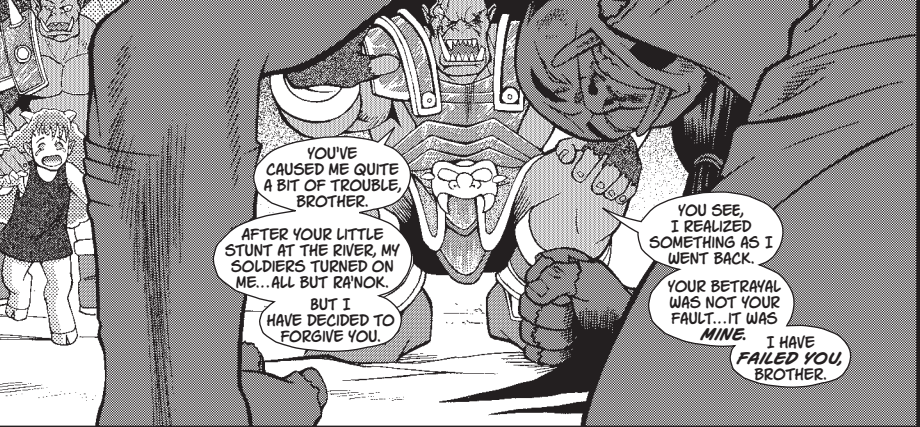
HA HA HA!  
DID YOU HEAR THAT?!

THAT IS RICH, BROTHER!

TO THINK YOU ABANDONED YOUR OWN KIND TO PLAY FAMILY WITH SOME DRAENEI VERMIN!

I'D LAUGH, IF IT DIDN'T MAKE ME SO BLEEDING SICK!





YOU'VE CAUSED ME QUITE A BIT OF TROUBLE, BROTHER.

AFTER YOUR LITTLE STUNT AT THE RIVER, MY SOLDIERS TURNED ON ME... ALL BUT RA'NOK.

BUT I HAVE DECIDED TO FORGIVE YOU.

YOU SEE, I REALIZED SOMETHING AS I WENT BACK.

YOUR BETRAYAL WAS NOT YOUR FAULT... IT WAS

**MINE.** I HAVE FAILED YOU, BROTHER.



NOT DRINKING FROM THE CHalice OF REBIRTH HAS MADE YOU WEAK.

THAT IS WHY YOU FAIL TO DO WHAT IS RIGHT.

AND THAT IS WHY I TRAVELED TO THE BLACK TEMPLE TO OBTAIN *THIS*—THE BLOOD OF MANNOROTH.



YOU SEE, I'M NOT HERE TO KILL YOU, BROTHER... I'M HERE TO SAVE YOU.

ONCE YOU DRINK THIS, I WON'T HAVE TO KILL THIS LITTLE WORM...



I USED TO THINK THE BLOOD HAD CORRUPTED YOU, BROTHER, MADE YOU A MONSTER.

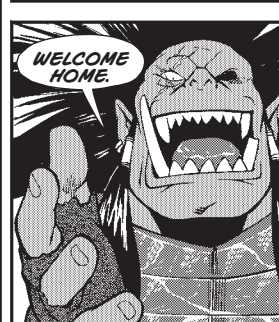
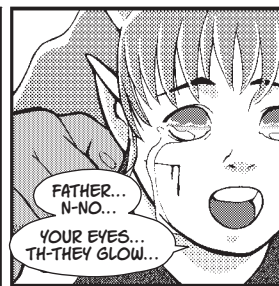
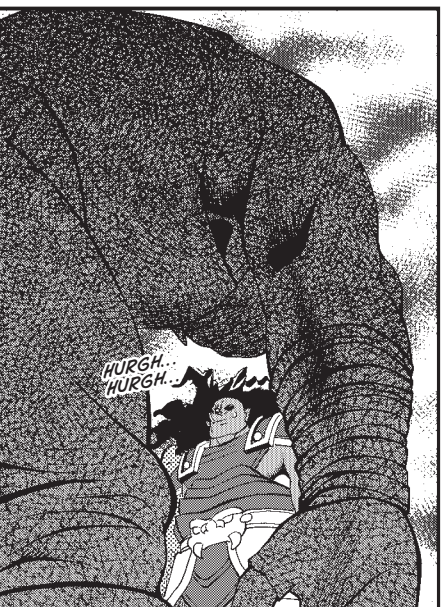
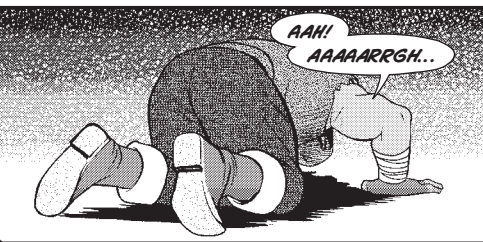
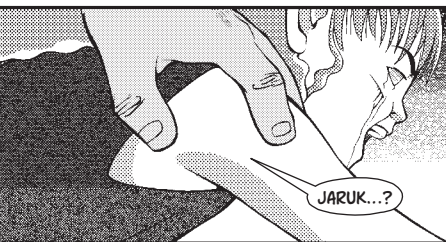
BUT I WAS **WRONG.**

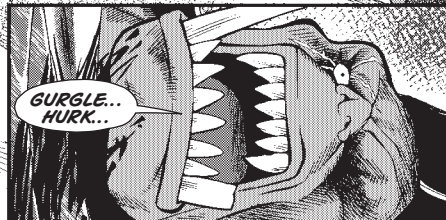
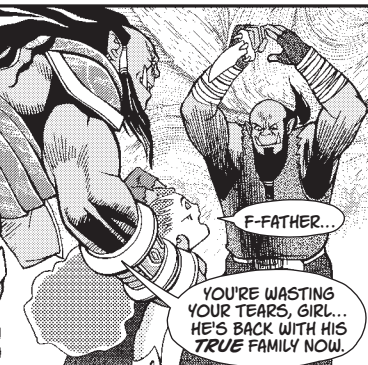
THE BLOOD DIDN'T GIVE YOU CRUELTY... IT MERELY GAVE YOU PERMISSION.

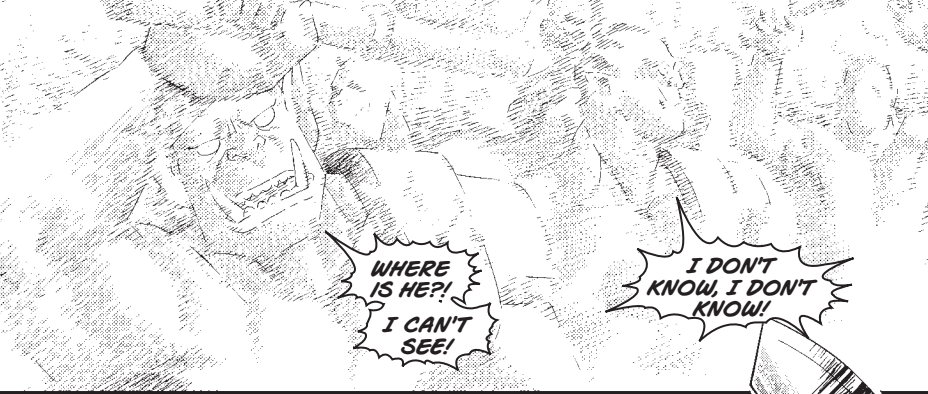


**HOLD HIM DOWN!!!**

=PTOO=





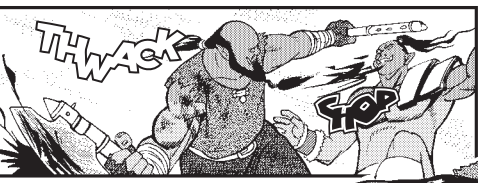


WHERE IS HE?!  
I CAN'T SEE!

I DON'T KNOW, I DON'T KNOW!



SHRRPK



THWACK

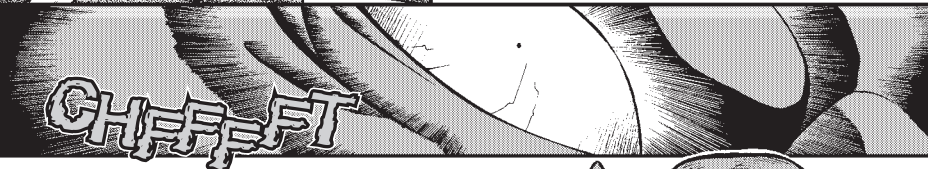
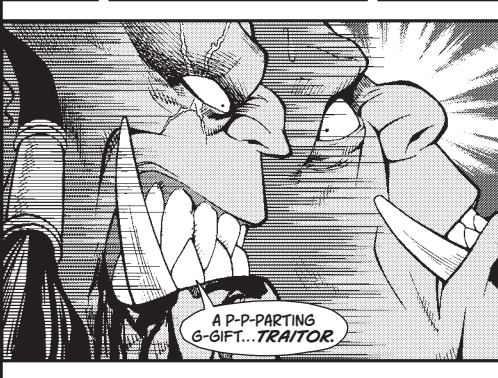
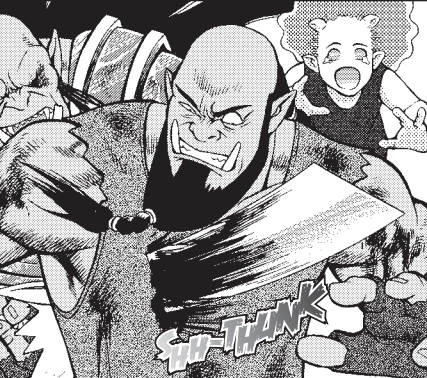
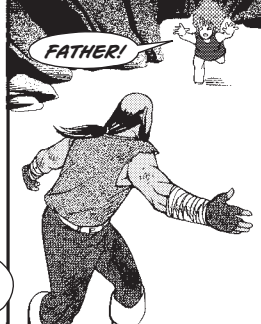
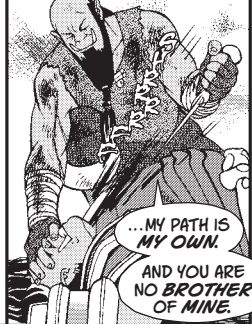
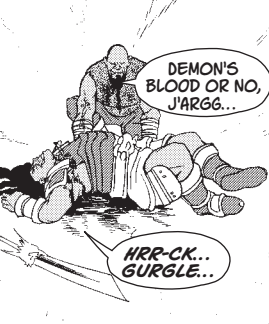
TOP

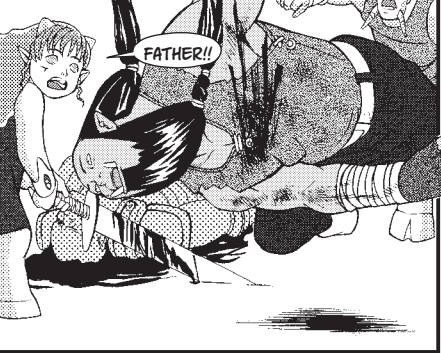


FWUNK

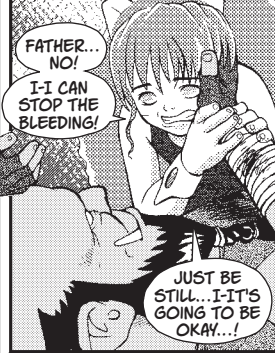


HURG...  
HURG...  
HURG...



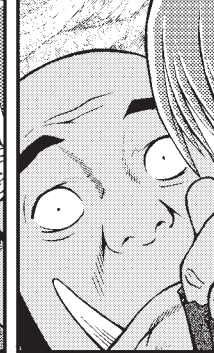


FATHER!!



FATHER... NO!  
I-I CAN STOP THE BLEEDING!

JUST BE STILL... I-IT'S GOING TO BE OKAY...!



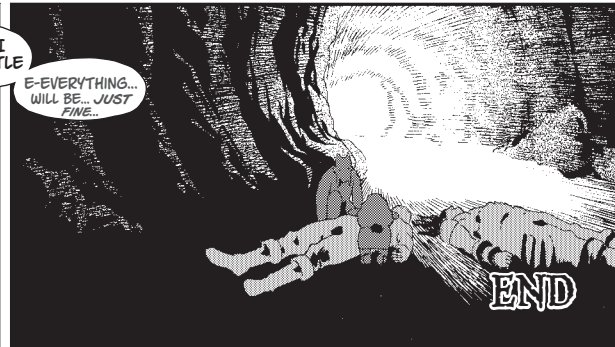
IT WAS THEN, AS I LAY DYING, THE ELEMENTS THAT I THOUGHT HAD LONG ABANDONED ME GRANTED ME MY FIRST VISION IN YEARS...



I SAW INTO THE FUTURE, WHERE LEENA, MY BELOVED DAUGHTER, IS A BEAUTIFUL SHAMAN WORKING SIDE BY SIDE WITH DRAENEI, ORCS AND OTHER CREATURES TO RESTORE THE BALANCE OF THE ELEMENTS.



Y-YES... I KNOW, LITTLE



E-EVERYTHING... WILL BE... JUST FINE...

END

## ABOUT THE WRITERS

### RICHARD A. KNAAK

Richard A. Knaak is the New York Times bestselling fantasy author of 27 novels and over a dozen short pieces, including *The Legend of Huma*, *Night of Blood* for Dragonlance and the *War of the Ancients* trilogy for Warcraft. In addition to the TOKYOPOP series *Warcraft: The Sunwell Trilogy*, he is the author of its forthcoming sequel trilogy, *Warcraft: Dragons of Outland*. To find out more about Richard's projects, visit his website at [www.sff.net/people/knaak](http://www.sff.net/people/knaak).

### GRACE RANDOLPH

Grace Randolph is a comedic actor and writer born and raised in New York City. Her previous writing credits include *Justice League Unlimited #41* for DC Comics and *Nemesis: Who Me?* for TOKYOPOP's Pilot Program. She also has an upcoming manga adaptation of Meg Cabot's *Jinx*, as well as "Newsworthy," a short story in TOKYOPOP's *StarCraft: Frontline* Volume 2. Outside of comics, Grace is the host/writer/producer of the webshow *ReYOU*, which can be seen on YouTube and NBC/Bravo's *Television Without Pity* website. Grace also studies at the Upright Citizens Brigade Theatre (UCB) where she has written, performed and produced the shows "Situation: Awkward" and "Igor On Strike."

### DAN JOLLEY

Dan Jolley is the author of several books for TOKYOPOP, including the young adult novel, *Alex Unlimited*, and the first trilogy of the bestselling Warriors manga, *Warriors: The Lost Warrior*. Dan also authored "How to Win Friends," a short story for *Warcraft: Legends* Volume 1. Much more information about Dan can be found at his website, [www.danjolley.com](http://www.danjolley.com).

### AARON SPARROW

When not traveling abroad to explore the dark continent, race Italian sports cars and attend rare fedora conventions, Aaron Sparrow occasionally writes English adaptations for TOKYOPOP, such as *King Of Thorn* and *Devil May Cry 3*. He once killed a man "just to watch him die" but was distracted at the last moment by a pretty butterfly and had to kill a second man shortly thereafter. A senseless waste, really...especially considering the second guy held on so long that Aaron fell asleep and missed his death as well. Aaron is currently looking over applicants for victim #3.

# ABOUT THE ARTISTS

## JAE-HWAN KIM

Born in 1971 in Korea, Jae-Hwan Kim's best-known manga works include *Rainbow*, *Combat Metal HeMoSoo* and *King of Hell*, an ongoing series currently published by TOKYOPOP. Along with being the creator of *War Angels* for TOKYOPOP, Jae-Hwan is also the artist for TOKYOPOP's *Warcraft: The Sunwell Trilogy*, as well as its sequel trilogy, *Warcraft: Dragons of Outland*, which will be available in 2009. Jae-Hwan is also the artist for Richard Knaak's four-part short story featured in *Warcraft: Legends*, an anthology series also from TOKYOPOP.

## ERIE

Erica "Erie" Horita first became an artistic success in Brazil where she lived for several years before joining Glass House Graphics Inc. Erie-chan recently moved back to her native Japan with her family, where she is able to feed her passion for manga, anime and games. *Ethora*, her first comic book mini-series was a resounding success, and led to other career opportunities, such as *Warcraft: Legends* Volume 2 from TOKYOPOP.

## ELISA KWON

Elisa Kwon was born in Masan, South Korea and moved to Brazil when she was two years old. She has since graduated from Sao Paulo University with a degree in Visual Arts. Besides creating manga art, Elisa has also worked on 2D animated motion pictures. In Brazil Elisa collaborated with friends on a manga project named *Mer-cenário*, and in 2007 she joined Glass House Graphics Inc., which led to her inking the manga *Vampire Kisses* Volumes 2 & 3 for TOKYOPOP, as well as being the artist for the

TOKYOPOP pilot *Nemesis: Who Me?* She is a huge Warcraft fan and is honored to

## IN-BAE KIM

In-Bae made his Korean manga debut in 1998 with *Tong-hwa-joong* (On the Phone). He followed that with several webzine manga shorts including "Film Ggengin Nar" (The Day I Blacked Out Drinking) and "Call Me." His serialized manga, "Bbuggoogi" (Cuckoo Bird), has been featured in several newspapers. *Warcraft: Legends* Volume 2 marks his American manga debut.





BASED ON THE BESTSELLING VIDEO GAME



Continuing on the trail blazed by the bestselling *Warcraft: Legends Volume 1* is this next installment of thrilling stories set in the *Warcraft®* universe.

## FEAR

From Richard Knaak and Jae-Hwan Kim (*Warcraft: The Sunwell Trilogy*) comes part two in the ongoing saga of Trag Highmountain, the heroic tauren reborn as one of the undead. As Trag desperately tries to fight against the Lich King's will, an unexpected encounter with Thrall, liberator of the orcs, begins in violence...but ends with enlightenment.

## WARRIOR: DIVIDED

Lieren, an orphaned human girl raised by Wildhammer dwarves, longs to find her birth parents. But when she discovers she has a twin sister named Loania who was raised by high elves, it thrusts the two on a journey of discovery that ends with a gruesome family reunion...

## MILES TO GO

Kova Broadhorn is a young tauren shaman sent on a dangerous mission to find a reclusive orc seer. But much to her chagrin, she won't be adventuring alone, as a cocky gnome warrior named Miles Corebender joins her on her quest. The reluctant partners will have to work together to defeat harpies, a villainous rogue and even King Mosh himself...if they don't kill each other first.

## FAMILY VALUES

Jaruk Bloodfyre is a noble orc caught in the middle of the slaughter of the draenei on Draenor—a campaign of bloodlust led by his very own brother J'argg. Jaruk suffers in silence as the draenei body count grows around him...but that all changes when he saves a little draenei girl named Leena—and the battle that follows pits brother against brother, where the stakes are not just Leena's life, but Jaruk's very soul.

U.S.A. \$12.95

FANTASY

ISBN 9780989700153

51295 >



9 780989 700153

For more great Blizzard merchandise, visit:



[GEAR.BLIZZARD.COM](http://GEAR.BLIZZARD.COM)



© 2016 Blizzard Entertainment, Inc.  
All Rights Reserved.  
PRINTED IN CHINA