



BY THE GODS,
IT'S BEAUTIFUL.

BUT WHERE...

WHERE ARE
THE PEOPLE?

THINK
ABOUT IT,
PINKY.

THEY MAY NOT
HAVE SEEN THEMSELVES AS
SUCH, BUT THE KETHENECIANS
WERE RULERS,

OVERSEEING
NUMEROUS NATIONS
AND CONTINENTS.

WHAT
HAPPENS TO
INEFFECTUAL
RULERS?

HOW LONG
AFTER GAMLON FELL
DO YOU THINK IT TOOK
OTHERS TO REALIZE THE
POTENTIAL FOR PLUNDER
AND POWER HERE?

HOW LONG
UNTIL THE SHORES OF
KETTEN WERE FLOODED
WITH INVADERS?

THE PEOPLE
OF THIS LAND ARE
LONG GONE,

ONLY THE CITY
REMAINS, PROTECTED BY
ANCIENT MAGICS.

MY QUESTIONS...

THEN ARE WE
TO RUNMAGE THROUGH THIS
DESERTED CITY LIKE COMMON
PILLAGERS?

WE CAN
SHARE MY
PILLAGING
SHOVEL.

WE CAN'T
HAVE COME ALL THIS
WAY FOR AN EMPTY
CITY.

NOT
COMPLETELY EMPTY,
BROTHER.



TAVOR...?

HOW?

WHY?

WHAT?

HOW ARE YOU HERE? I SAW YOU DIE.

MY SWORDS AND I WERE CHARGED WITH GUARDING THE PRINCESS.

I SEE THE TIME APART HAS DONE NOTHING TO DAMPEN YOUR INQUISITIVE AND FEMININE NATURE.

DID YOU THINK THAT ENDED SIMPLY WITH MY DEATH?



YOU CAN'T GO IN THERE, WARLOCK.

SOME OATHS TRANSCEND ALL PINKY.

REALLY?

I FIND THIS CONSTANT DISCRIMINATION AGAINST MY KIND RATHER OFFENSIVE.

IT IS TIME... FOR A CHANGE.

I SAY TO YOU TODAY, MY FRIENDS, THAT EVEN THOUGH WE FACE THE DIFFICULTIES OF TODAY AND TOMORROW, I STILL HAVE A DREAM.

I HAVE A DREAM THAT ONE DAY WARLOCKS WILL RISE UP AND CAST OFF THE SHACKLES OF OPPRESSION.

I HAVE A DREAM THAT ONE DAY WE WILL NO LONGER BE JUDGED UPON BY HOW DIFFERENT WE ARE FROM YOU.

I HAVE A DREAM THAT ONE DAY, WE WILL BE LOOKED AT AND LABELED, SIMPLY,

AS 'FRIEND'.

I HAVE A DREAM THAT ONE DAY, WHEN ALL THIS OCCURS, THAT WE TAKE THE ADVANTAGE OF SURPRISE AND SLAUGHTER AS MANY OF YOU AS POSSIBLE.

I HAVE A DREAM THAT ONE DAY THERE WILL BE NO STRUCTURE LEFT STANDING, NO MAN OR WOMAN LEFT UN-DECAPITATED AND NO BABIES LEFT UN-DEVoured.

I HAVE A DREAM, THAT NONE OF YOU ARE SPARED FROM THE HORRORS OF OUR RULE.



THAT DWELLING WAS INHABITED BY HALFLINGS.

HE IS TOO TALL TO FIT INSIDE.

FREE AT LAST! YOU'RE ALL DEAD, BUT WE ARE FREE AT LAST!



I KNOW NOT, MISTRESS...

I DON'T UNDERSTAND, TAVOR, HOW-

ENOUGH OF THIS.

WHERE IS THE SWORD, ELF?



PARDON, BUT IF I MIGHT BE SO BOLD.

WHAT ARE YOU?



CALL HER 'FEMALE OF UNKNOWN PEDIGREE'

THAT'S HER PREFERRED HONORIFIC.

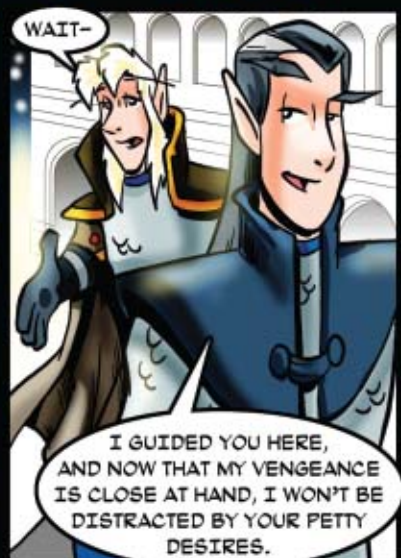
WARLOCK-



REGARDLESS, THE DEBT I SEEK PAID TAKES PRECEDENCE OVER YOURS.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

TO WHEN I NEED TO BE.



WAIT-

I GUIDED YOU HERE, AND NOW THAT MY VENGEANCE IS CLOSE AT HAND, I WON'T BE DISTRACTED BY YOUR PETTY DESIRES.



TAVOR?

I HAVE A DAWNING SUSPICION, BROTHER, THAT OUR GOALS MAY BE SLIGHTLY MORE INTERTWINED THAN I THOUGHT.



AND HOW DID YOU SUDDENLY COME TO THAT BRILLIANT CONCLUSION?



WITH SUBTLE INSIGHT.



