



GET 'EM!
FOUND 'M INDA DUST!!!

WHAT SORT OF ODDS ARE YOU GETTING?

THEY WERE MORE THAN HAPPY TO GIVE TWENTY TO ONE.



THOUGH HE DIDN'T CARE AS MUCH, THESE THINGS ARE ALWAYS ABOUT...

...A 'MOMENT OF SHARED WISDOM'.

TOO BAD, I'M PRESSED FOR TIME. WE MUST CONFER...

...NOW.



NO. WAIT! TRULY?

THEY'RE ONLY TWO ROUNDS IN!

...

OH WELL! THIS WILL NOT BODE WELL FOR THE TROLL'S STANDING.



Three Deaths

Gary Turner: story & letterer
Mel Bontrager: lively pencils
Eddy-Swan: brilliant colors

ILLUSTRATION CREATED BY GARY TURNER





AH, IT'S BEEN FAR TOO LONG SINCE I WAS PROPERLY ANOINTED! THIS WILL CERTAINLY AFFORD A NOBEL BATH.



THE RIGHT OILS COULD DO WONDERS EVEN FOR SOMEONE WITH...

...UHHMM...WELL... YOU KNOW.



SKIRNIR, THE PARTY HAS REACHED THE TEMPLE OF 'THE WORLD'S HOPE'.

THEY ARE PREPARING TO RETURN FOR THE BANISHED DWARVEN TOWNSFOLK.



BEST TAKE THIS WITH YOU.

USE THE COIN TO EQUIP, AND TITLE FOR SIR DARROW'S CONTRIBUTION.



WELL, THERE GOES A NIGHT'S REST IN PROPER LODGINGS.

WOULD IT HAVE PAINED MUCH TO HAVE KEPT SOME WINNINGS?

RUE'IN AND HER PARTY HAVE NEED.

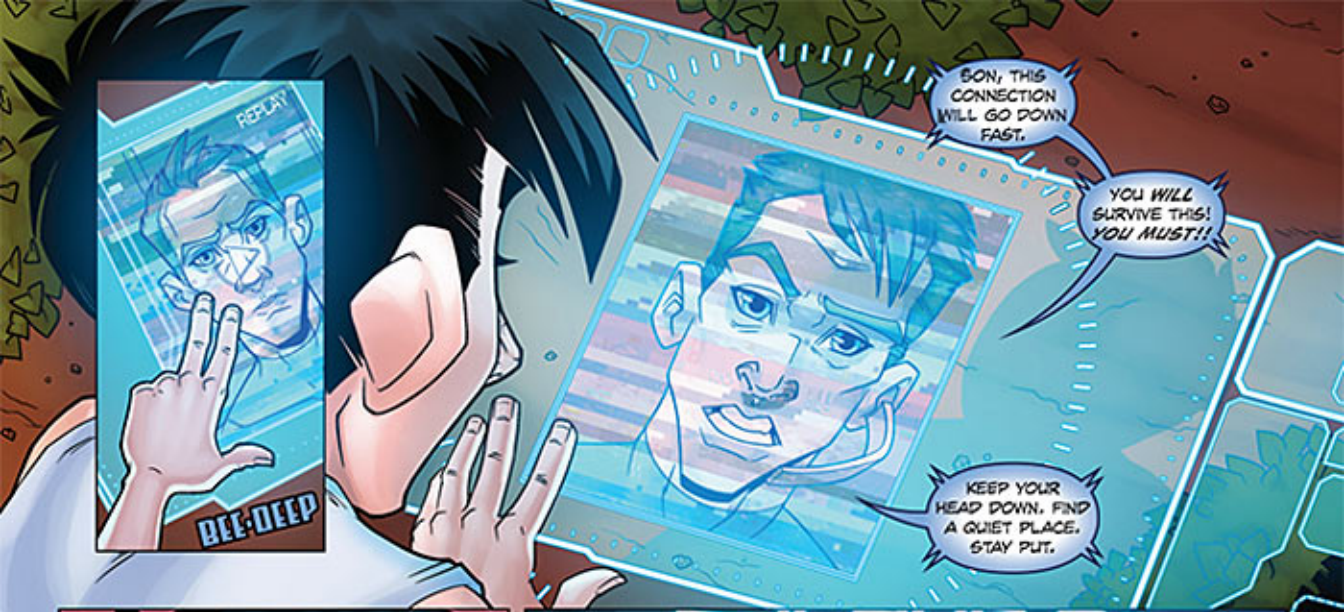


I HAVE NEED!

JUST AS WELL, ISN'T SHE... UNDEAD?

WHERE'S THE TALE BEHIND OVERLOOKING THAT?

THAT IS A STORY FOR ANOTHER TIME.



SON, THIS CONNECTION WILL GO DOWN FAST.

YOU WILL SURVIVE THIS! YOU MUST!!

KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN. FIND A QUIET PLACE. STAY PUT.



IT'LL BE A WHILE. I DON'T KNOW...HOW LONG.

AH, THERE ARE CHILDREN THERE YOUR AGE. DO WHAT THEY DO!

BE GOOD.



WE'RE GOING TO DO EVERYTHING TO--

LOOK! THE OTHER HALF... IT'S HITTING THE ATMOSPHERE.

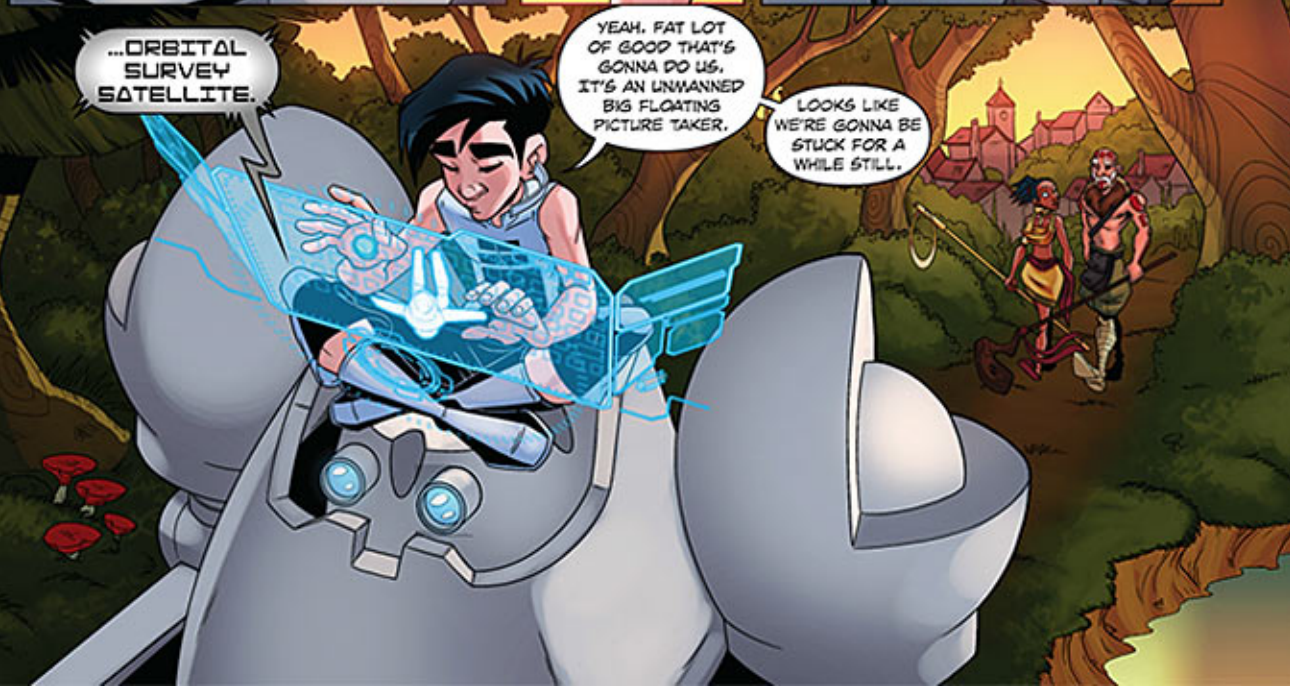
OH NO. MR. XANDER...



THERE'S NO WAY. NOTHING COULD...

...I'M... SORRY.

ZZSSZZZZZZ





GOOD, WE'RE ALL TOGETHER TO SHARE IN THE SAD TIDINGS.

BOOP

IN MY EARLY YEARS I SOJOURNED WITH BOTH NOBLES AND THE INFAMOUS. ONE SUCH FELLOW I CALLED FRIEND.

KING BAUDRIC KNEW WHEN TO LAY DOWN HIS WRATH FOR THE GOOD OF HIS PEOPLE.



AT THE TAVERN WE CHANCED UPON GUARDS FROM HIS REALM. THEY SHARED WORD OF THEIR LIEGE...

...MY... FRIEND'S...

...PASSING.

IT'S MY WISH TO PAY RESPECTS TO A TRULY DESERVING SOUL.

LET US CAMP FOR THE EVENING. COME SUNRISE WE'LL MAKE FOR DARAVON.



NOTE AS WELL, KING BAUDRIC HAD A FINE TINKERER UNDER HIS REIGN. WHAT BETTER WAY TO MEND A WOUNDED GOLEM...

...EH LAD?

THAT WOULD BE EXCELLENT. THANK YOU SIR.

