

IDW

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RAGNARÖK



THE STORY SO FAR:

Awake again after centuries in stasis, the Stone God is seeking information about the fate of his family, as well as a more comprehensive knowledge regarding the mysterious Dusk Lands in which he finds himself. Now, he searches for Mimir's Well, the lost Well of Knowledge, in the hopes of learning what he wishes to know.

But there are forces in the Dusk Lands far older than the Stone God, and their interest is beginning to be awakened by the unheralded presence of this new and unexpected wanderer beneath the twilight skies.



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SUBSCRIPTION COVER
Art by Walter Simonson
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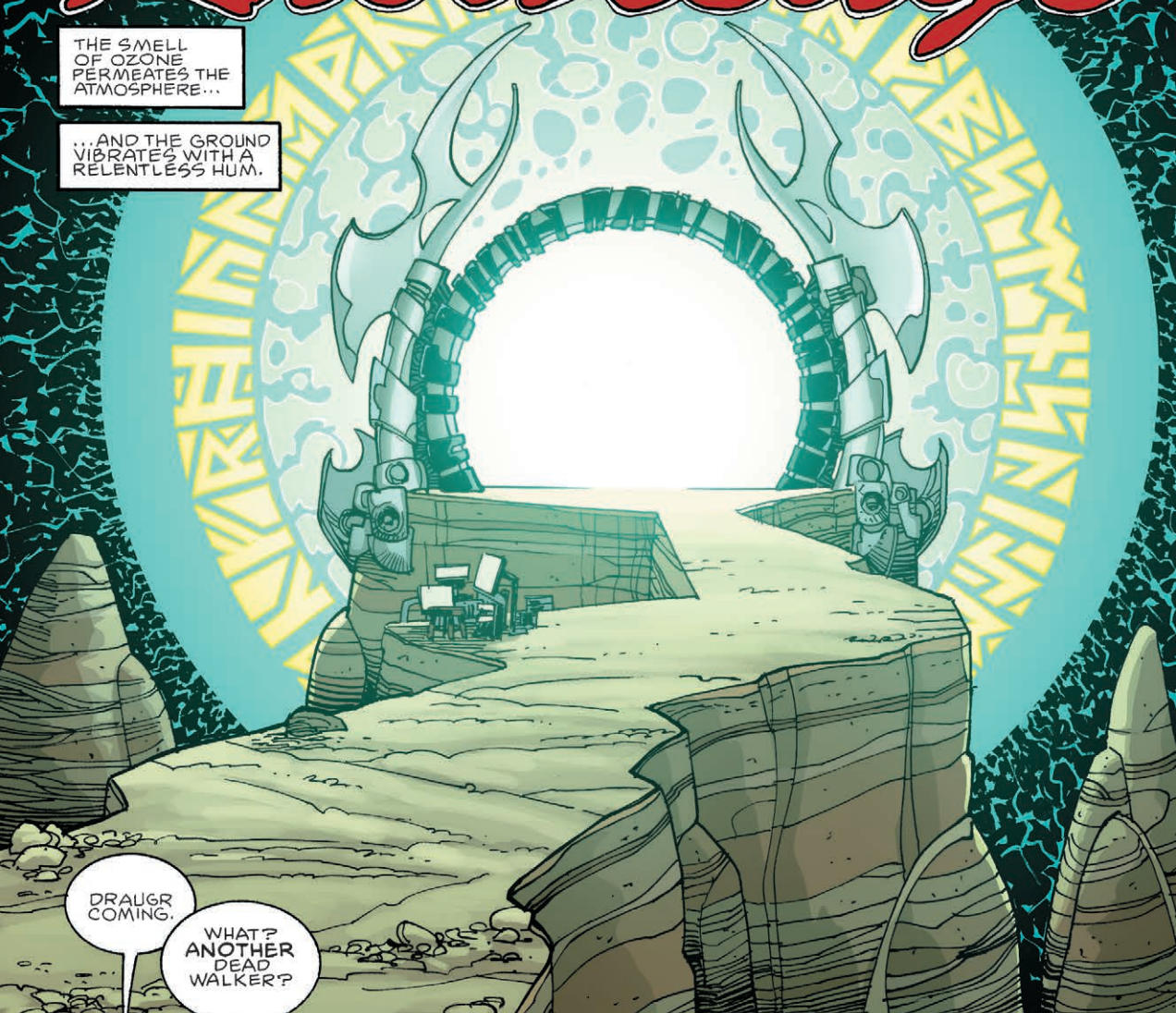
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A Draft of Knowledge

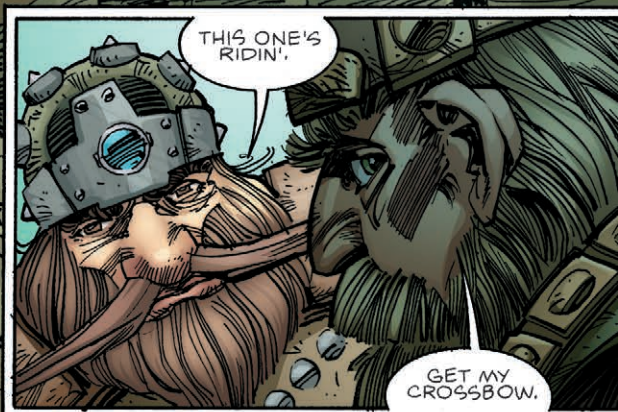
THE SMELL OF OZONE PERMEATES THE ATMOSPHERE...

... AND THE GROUND VIBRATES WITH A RELENTLESS HUM.



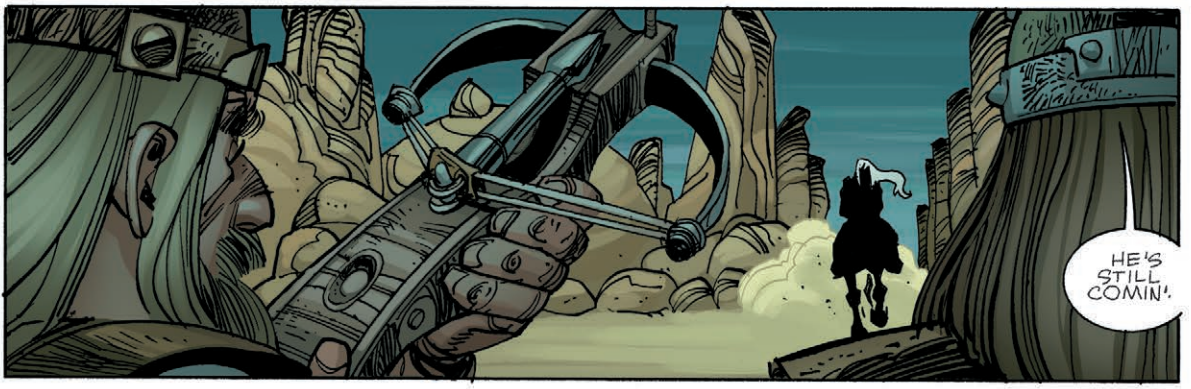
DRAUGR COMING.

WHAT? ANOTHER DEAD WALKER?

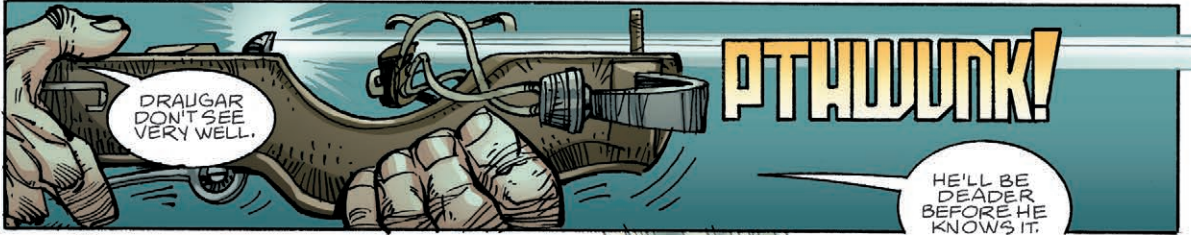


THIS ONE'S RIDIN'!

GET MY CROSSBOW.



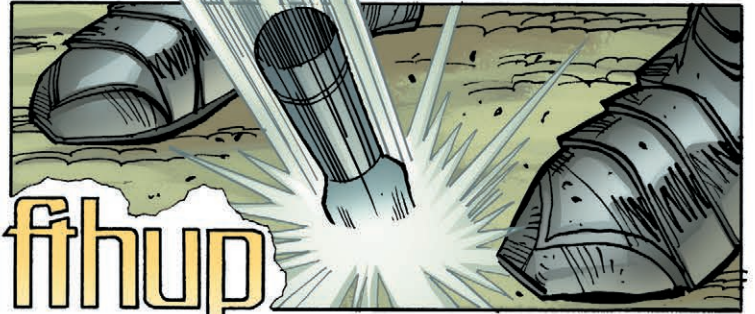
HE'S STILL COMIN'!



DRAUGAR DON'T SEE VERY WELL.

PTHWUNK!

HE'LL BE DEADDER BEFORE HE KNOWS IT.



fthup



CHILD OF EARTH, DON'T DO THAT AGAIN.

I THOUGHT YOU SAID THEY DIDN'T SEE VERY WELL.



I GATHER THIS IS A PORTAL TO OTHER PARTS OF THE DUSK LANDS.

IT IS.

GOOD. SEND ME TO MIMIR'S WELL.



UMM...THERE IS NO ACTIVE GATE THERE. IT WAS ABANDONED CENTURIES AGO.

THE WELL DRIED UP AFTER THE FINAL BATTLE, AND THOSE WHO SEEK WISDOM NO LONGER GO THERE.



IT IS SAID THAT THE GREAT ENEMIES SET A BARRIER AROUND THE WELL AS A PRECAUTION, IN SPIKE OF THE WELL BEING DRY.

IT IS ALSO SAID THE HOSTS OF VALHALLA COULD NOT HAVE BREACHED IT.



CAN YOU SEND ME THERE?

YES, BUT YOU CAN'T RETURN.

THE GATE HAS NO ENERGY OF ITS OWN, AND IT IS UNCOUNTED LEAGUES FROM OCCUPIED COUNTRYSIDE.

I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES.



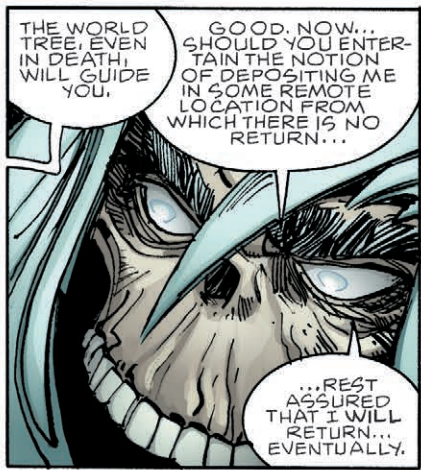
IT WILL COST. A LARGE FEE. GOLD ONLY.

LET US REGARD YOUR FEE AS A GRATEFUL CONSIDERATION FOR MY NOT DRIVING YOUR QUARREL THROUGH BOTH YOUR FOREHEADS.

HOW DO I FIND IT?



LIHHH...YOU'LL SEE THE BROKEN ROOT OF YGGDRASIL AS YOU EMERGE, FOLLOW IT.



THE WORLD TREE, EVEN IN DEATH, WILL GUIDE YOU.

GOOD, NOW... SHOULD YOU ENTER-TAIN THE NOTION OF DEPOSITING ME IN SOME REMOTE LOCATION FROM WHICH THERE IS NO RETURN...

...REST ASSURED THAT I WILL RETURN... EVENTUALLY.

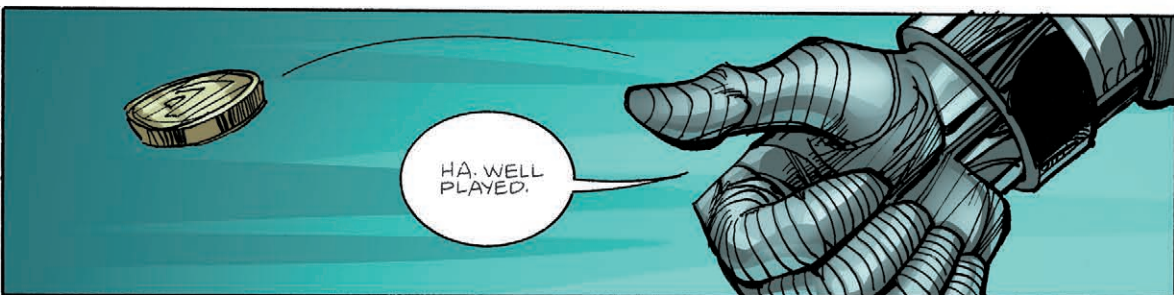


AND THEN YOU AND IT WILL DISCUSS THE NATURE OF THESE GATES, THEIR BUILDERS, AND QUARRELS.

A MOMENT, SIR.



JUST LET ME RECHECK MY SETTINGS.



HA. WELL PLAYED.



THIS IS ELVISH GOLD.

MOST GENEROUS, MY LORD.

RIDE INTO THE GATE. IT WILL STING.

WHEN YOU COME OUT, YOU WILL BE WHERE YOU WISH TO GO.

SKREEEAAAHHHH

"WAS HE A DRAUGR?"

"WHO CARES?"

"HE HAD GOLD."

THWEEEEKK

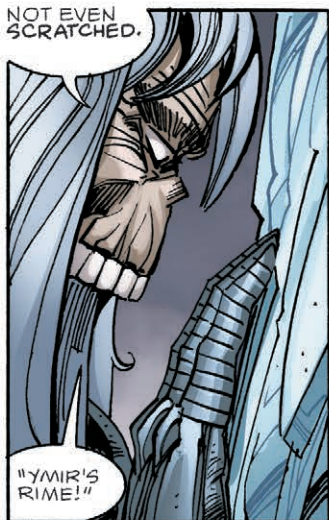


ICE.

THAT MUST BE THE BARRIER THE DWARF SPOKE OF.



IT SHOULD'NT TAKE BUT A FEW BLOWS TO--



NOT EVEN SCRATCHED.

"YMIR'S RIME!"



A MOST POWERFUL ENCHANTMENT.

⇒SIGH⇐



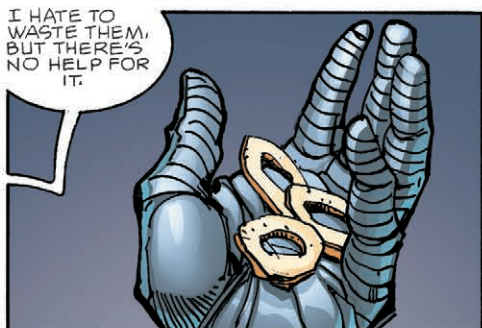
TIME WAS WHEN I COULD HAVE SHATTERED EVEN THIS BARRIER WITH RELATIVE EASE...

NOW...?

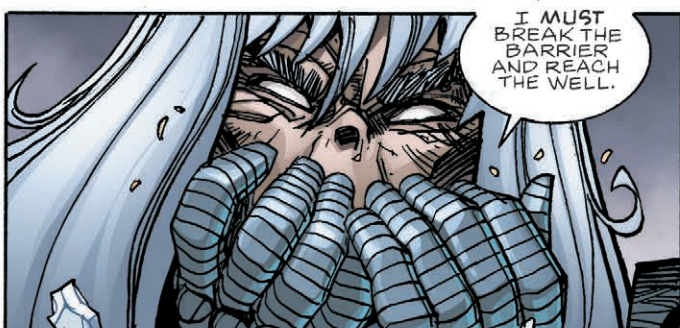


MMMM
MMMM
MMM

THE APPLS OF YOUTH.



I HATE TO WASTE THEM, BUT THERE'S NO HELP FOR IT.



I MUST BREAK THE BARRIER AND REACH THE WELL.

