

MOUSE GUARD: LEGENDS OF THE GUARD™

VOLUME THREE: ISSUE TWO OF FOUR

THE FALL OF BRIERWALL

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FALLEN

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THE DANCERS

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On the Cover:

For the Summer and Fall of 892 the tree canopy near Mapleharbor echoed with the battle between a clan of chipmunks and the grey squirrels of the region. They shed each other's blood for ownership of the oldest and largest maple and its plentiful samaras produced each Fall. The Guardmouse Bernarr raised his axe to turn the tide in favor of the chipmunks & rightful heirs of the tree and drove the squirrels into the Wild Country.



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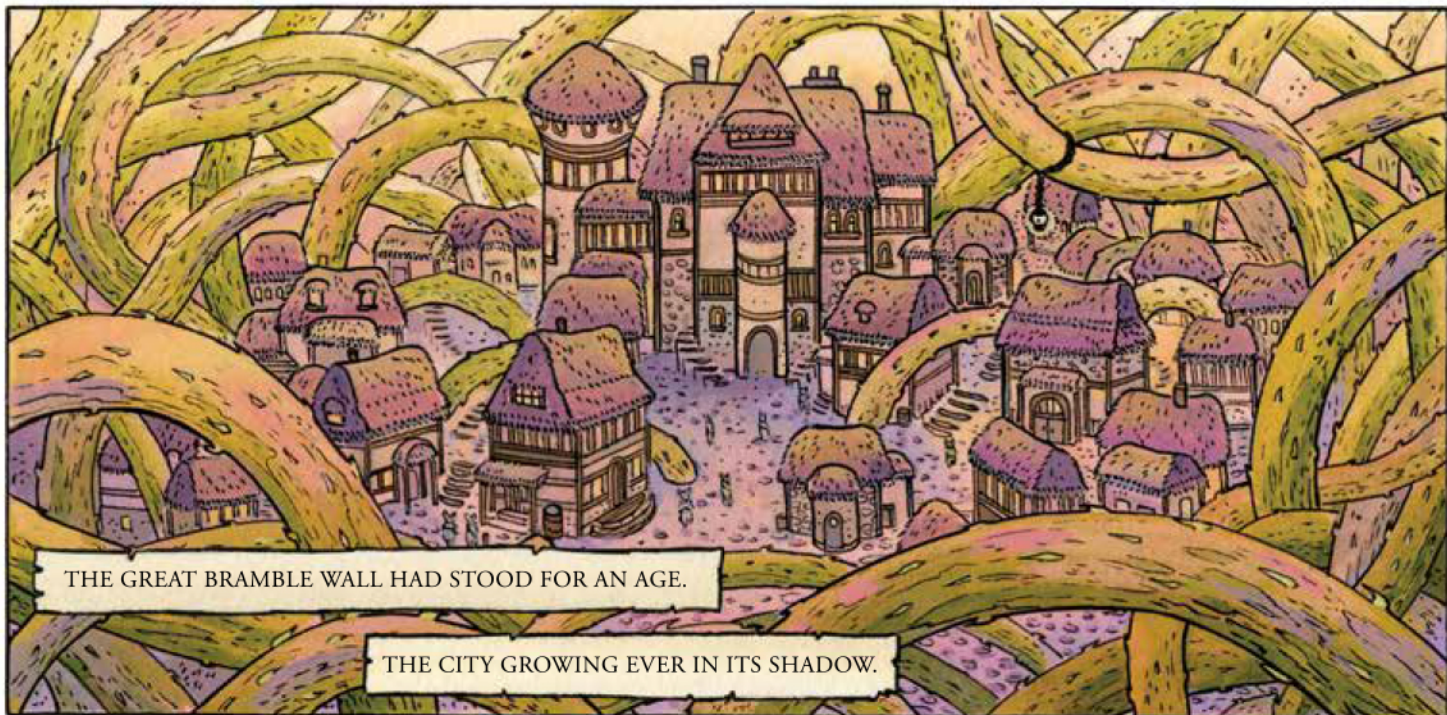
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THE FALL OF BRIERWALL

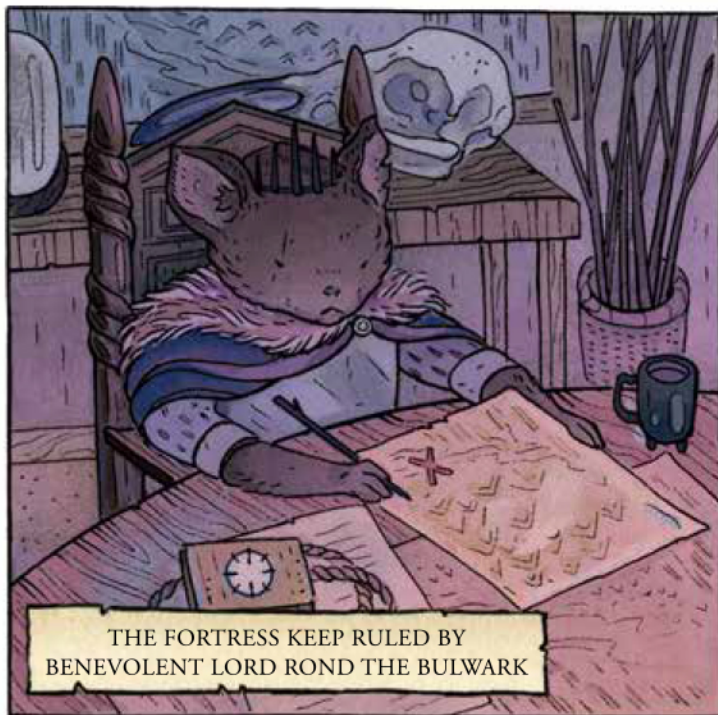
WRITTEN BY C.M. GALDRE
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BRIERWALL STOOD UPON THE EDGE OF THE WILD NORTH, A BASTION AGAINST THE COLD AND THE CREATURES THAT DWELLED THERE. A CENTER FOR TRADE AND INDUSTRY FOR ALL WHO LIVED NEAR THE EDGE OF THE GREAT COLD PLAINS.

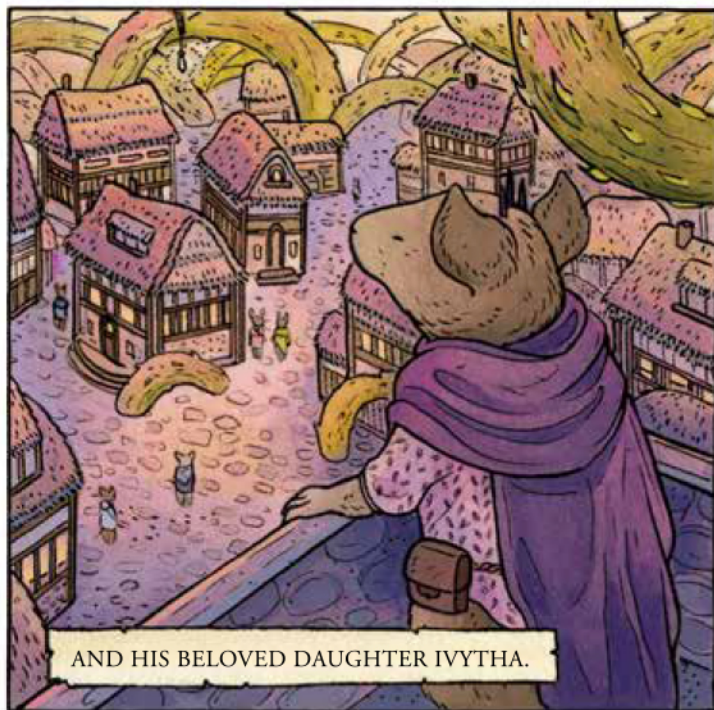


THE GREAT BRAMBLE WALL HAD STOOD FOR AN AGE.

THE CITY GROWING EVER IN ITS SHADOW.



THE FORTRESS KEEP RULED BY
BENEVOLENT LORD ROND THE BULWARK



AND HIS BELOVED DAUGHTER IVYTHA.

FALLEN

STORY AND ART: DUSTIN NGUYEN





THE DANCERS

A Tale of the Mouse Guard
as told by Kyla Vanderklugt

THERE WAS A TOWN in the southern reaches of the Territories, once, in the days when mice dared to make their homes within sight of the borders of Darkheather, where the weasels hold court. The town was a peaceful one, never having known strife nor discord; the townsmice passed their days in happy industry.



But in those days, just as now, peace was never long-lived, and there came a day when a shadow settled over the town.



A solitary weasel had taken up residence in the nearby woods, and day by day, mice vanished from the fields and lanes surrounding the town.





THE TOWNSMICE, never having been to battle, had not a sword nor a shield between them. Nevertheless, the strongest and stoutest of the mice took up what weapons they could find and went forth to meet the threat.

They went, at first, one by one, and then by two's and three's.



But none returned, and soon not a single mouse dared to follow in their footsteps.

