

KELEMVOR IS GOD OF THE DEAD, UNLIKE PAST DEITIES, WHOSE RULE OF THE DEAD MADE THE AFTERLIFE AN UNCERTAIN AND FEARFUL THING, HE URGES UNDERSTANDING THAT DEATH IS A NATURAL PART OF LIFE.

FOLLOWERS OF KELEMVOR, KNOWN AS THE "DEATH CLERGY," TEND TO THE LAST WISHES OF THE DYING AND PROVIDE BURIAL SERVICES TO THOSE WHO PERISH ALONE. THEY SET OUT TO CURE DISEASES AND DEFEND PEOPLE FROM PASSING ON BEFORE THEIR TIME. WITH A DEEP RESPECT FOR PROPER LIFE AND DEATH, THEY ARE SWORN ENEMIES OF THE UNDEAD.

THE LOWER CITY—
THE TEMPLE OF KELEMVOR

CRASH

GIRAAAAH

FURRY INVADERS, YOU SHALL NOT PREVAIL!

SQUEE—!

SHADOWS OF THE VAMPIRE

Part One: Dead of the Night



YOU PICKED THE WRONG CHURCH TO MESS WITH!

TWANK TWANK



KHAAA-

DELINA, BLAST 'EM BACK, JUST WATCH THAT YOU DON'T LIGHT UP THE WHOLE CHAPEL!

CHAK



SCORCH!

FWI-ISH



ABOMINATIONS OUTSIDE THE NATURAL ORDER...

BEGONE!

FOOSH



DON'T WORRY, FALE PRIESTESS! OUR BOOTS OF GOODNESS SHALL RE-KICK DEATH INTO THESE BAD DOGS AND THEIR BONY BROTHERS!

GRRRRR-

AS SOON AS MY BLADE IS FREED I'LL-



BOO, DO YOU SMELL THAT?

SQUEE?



...THE TEMPLE OF KELEMVOR, GOD OF THE DEAD.

LEMME TELL YOU, THESE GUYS ARE CHOCK-FULL OF LAUGHS.



WORSHIPPING DEATH SEEMS... COUNTER-PRODUCTIVE.

SQUEE—



WHATEVER THEIR FAITH, THEY'VE ASKED US FOR HELP, SO—



—WE SHOULD—



—AHH!

TAP!



SORRY ABOUT THAT. I, UH... JUST... SORRY.

GOOD AFTERNOON. WE'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU.

ENTER AND BE AT PEACE.



I AM **ALBY**, PRIEST OF KELEMVOR.

I'M **KRYDLE**, WITH ME ARE **SHANDIE**, **DELINA**, AND **MINSC**.

DON'T FORGET **BOO**. HE IS A MINIATURE GIANT SPACE HAMSTER, BUT CARRIES **GREAT POWER** WITHIN.

SQUEE-!

I'VE GOTTA ADMIT, I WAS A BIT **SURPRISED** TO HEAR YOU WERE LOOKING FOR HELP THROUGH OUR... HOW DO I PUT IT... **LESS THAN FORMAL CHANNELS**.

DEALING WITH THE DEAD REQUIRES A GOOD DEAL OF **COMPROMISE**. WE'RE WELL AWARE OF THE **BLACK MARKET** SUPPLYING THE LOWER CITY WITH MANY GOODS AND SERVICES.

WE SEEK **PROTECTION** FOR THIS BUILDING.

I'M AFRAID WE'RE IN THE MIDST OF AN EXTENDED **DISAGREEMENT** WITH THE **FISTS** OVER **UNPAID BURIAL FEES**.

COULDN'T YOU JUST HIRE THE **FLAMING FISTS** TO GUARD THIS PLACE?

THEY **STIFFED** YOU, EH?

SORRY, I COULDN'T RESIST...

FOR THE PAST **THREE NIGHTS** WE'VE BEEN HARASSED BY **SOMETHING** OUT IN THE DARKNESS.

AT FIRST I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST **STRAY ANIMALS** OR **VAGRANTS** WANDERING BY, BUT THE **FREQUENCY** AND **FEROCITY** SEEMS TO BE INCREASING.

I CANNOT KEEP A CONSTANT VIGIL AT NIGHT WHILE PERFORMING MY DUTIES IN THE DAY TIME, SO I'M FORCED TO LOOK FOR A WAY TO **SAFEGUARD** THIS CHAPEL. IF YOU—

NO!