



THE OUTER  
DARKNESS...

WHERE LONG AGO,  
WOTAN—GOD ABOVE  
GODS, AND THE CREATOR  
OF ALL—BANISHED  
DONAS, THE DARK GOD  
OF THE NATHAIR...

MY CURSE  
UPON  
YOU ALL!

YOUR  
WORTHLESS  
SOULS  
CONSUMED  
BY MY FURY!

...SO THAT HIS DEFIANT SPIRIT  
MIGHT NEVER AGAIN MEDDLE IN  
THE AFFAIRS OF THE LIVING...

...LEAVING HIS MINIONS WITH  
NAUGHT BUT HIS UNENDING  
IMPOTENT RAGE!

FOR  
ABHORRENT  
WOTAN HAS  
BROKEN MY LAST  
GRASP UPON  
THE WORLD!

RARIC—THAT  
WRETCHED PAWN—  
HAS SHATTERED  
THE SWORD OF MY  
VENGEANCE!





PEACE,  
MY LORD...

WHO DARES  
THE FIRE OF  
MY RAGE?



NONE  
OTHER THAN YOUR  
BELOVED...

FOR SHE  
SEEKS NO OTHER  
LORD BUT  
THEE...



...AS ONLY SHE  
WOULD DARE GARNER  
HOPE THAT EVEN A  
BROKEN INDRS MIGHT  
BE FORGED ANEW...

THROUGH  
THE PROPER  
FIRE...

...SELECTIVE  
PRESSURE...



...AND IN  
THE PAINS OF THE  
MOST SKILLED  
ARTISAN...



...YOUR  
BARREN  
BRIDE—  
ANAMS.



**EXPLAIN!**

WAS IT NOT I WHO  
FIRST AWAKENED MY  
LORD WITH WORDS THAT  
KARIC HAD COME...

THAT  
THE **CHOSEN ONE**  
OF NOTAN HAD  
EMERGED...

AND HOW  
THE **PROPHECY**  
OF DONAS MIGHT  
BE FULFILLED  
AT LAST?

WHEN THE FOOL  
**PILOT** FIRST BROUGHT  
THE SON TO MY DOMAIN—  
THAT HE MIGHT PAY MY  
PRICE TO PROFIT FROM  
MY WISDOM...

I MARKED  
KARIC THAT VERY  
NIGHT WITH  
THE **STAIN** OF MY  
GUILT!

THOUGH MY  
NOMS HAS PROVEN  
BARREN... HAS KARIC NOT  
REVEALED HIMSELF MY  
FAITHFUL CHILD?

YOUR BRIDE  
ALONE BEARS WITNESS  
AS EACH PAWN CONVERGES  
UPON **DEALRACH**  
ARD-YALE...

THUS, AS A  
**WEDDING GIFT**  
TO MY LORD AND  
MAITER...

THROUGH  
KARIC'S SHAME...

SHALL I GIVE  
BIRTH AT LAST TO  
THE **DESTRUCTION**  
OF ALL!

