

THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE
TEMPLAR ASSAULT...

HOW FARES
THE BATTLE,
BLAKE?

YOUR BEST
GUESS?

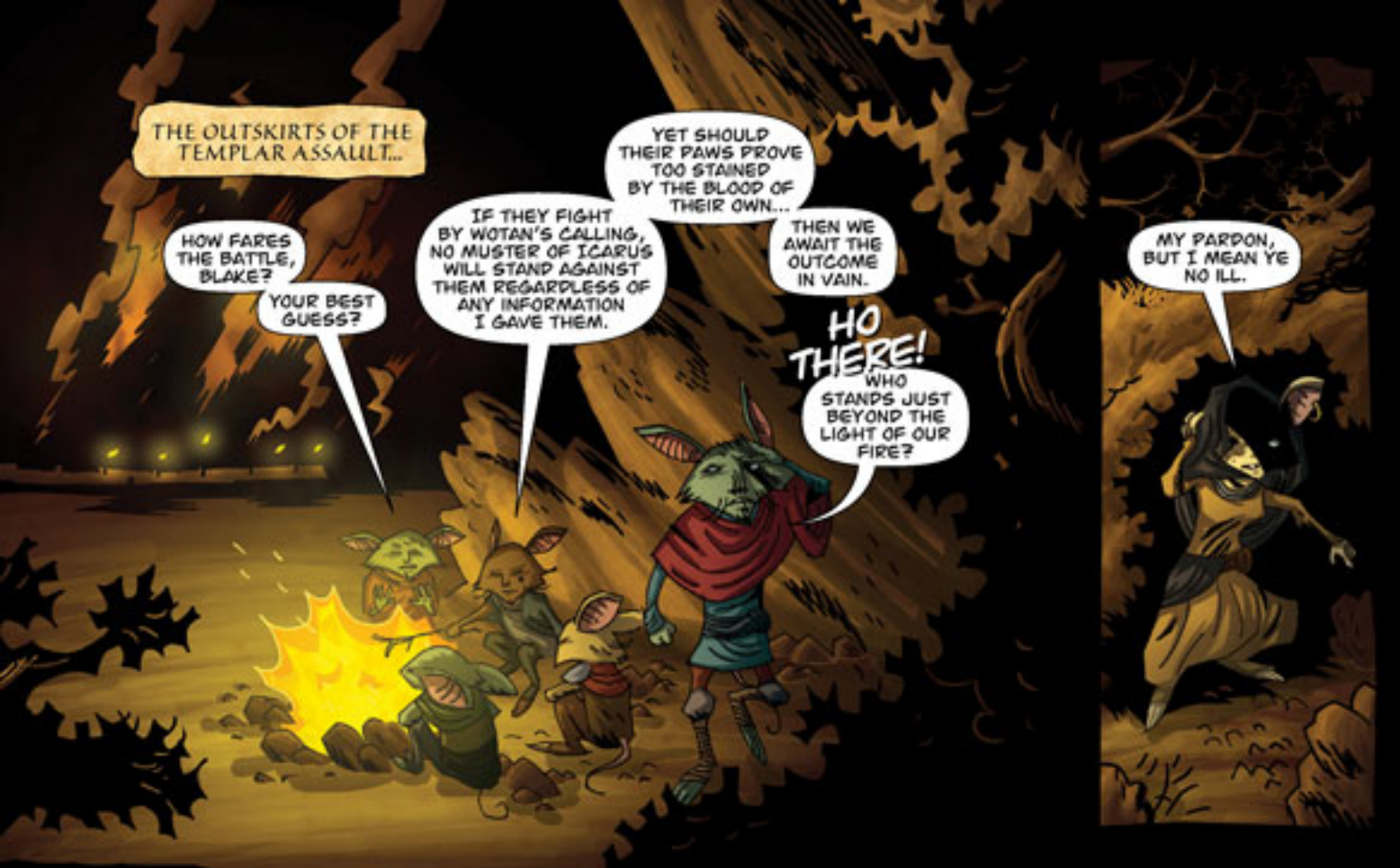
IF THEY FIGHT
BY WOTAN'S CALLING,
NO MUSTER OF ICARUS
WILL STAND AGAINST
THEM REGARDLESS OF
ANY INFORMATION
I GAVE THEM.

YET SHOULD
THEIR PAWS PROVE
TOO STAINED
BY THE BLOOD OF
THEIR OWN...

THEN WE
AWAIT THE
OUTCOME
IN VAIN.

HO
THERE!
WHO
STANDS JUST
BEYOND THE
LIGHT OF OUR
FIRE?

MY PARDON,
BUT I MEAN YE
NO ILL.



CONLEY BE
M' NAME...

FORMERLY
O' BLUTH A'FORE
THE RATS O' ICARUS
BURNED IT T' THE
GROUND IN HOPES
O' SCORCHIN' THE
MANY WIT' IT.

THEN YOU'RE
WELCOME TO AWAIT
THE END WITH THE
REST OF US...

FOR
GOOD OR
ILL.



TRUTH
BE
TOLD...

I'M SEARCHING
FER A ONE-ARMED
TEMPLAR NAMED
LEITO...

TRAVELING WIT'
ANOTHER I REGARD AS
A SERPENT—CALLED
'IMSELF PILOT
THE TALL.

I KNOW
NEITHER NAME,
BUT WE'LL ASK
ABOUT.

THOUGH
SPEAKING OF
SERPENTS, WOULD
YOU BELIEVE ME
IF I CLAIMED A
SNAKE GOD ONCE
SWALLOWED ME
WHOLE?



IN CAVERNS BELOW
THE PALACE...

IS THIS...
URGH!
WHAT THE
TEMPLAR HAVE
BECOME...
URGH!
MURDERERS
TO A CAUSE?

I'LL
PARRY NO
FURTHER
WORDS WITH
YOU...

...FOR THERE WAS
LITTLE TO YOUR SKILLS
BEYOND THAT OF THE KARIC
I ONCE KNEW—A CHILD
PLAYING TEMPLAR
GAMES!

L-LEITO?

CURSE ME FOR
DISTRACTION...

BUT YOU'LL
NOT CATCH ME
UNAWARES
A SECOND
TIME!

STRIKE—
BEFORE HIS
CHARMED WORDS
DECEIVE US
ALL!

PILOT...?





KARIC?



B-BE
YOU...

LEITO...

OF
CRICKET'S
GLEN?



HOW DO
YOU KNOW MY
COMPANION?



PILOT
THE
TALL...

IDENTIFIED
YOUR UNCLE...

LEP
R-RATS...

TO
CRICKET'S
GLEN...



NEVER FORGET
THE CHAOS UNLEASHED BY
THAT FALSE-TONGUE!

PROVE
YOURSELF
THE ONE TO
END IT!