



DRAGON AGE™

#1 | \$3.99

KNIGHT ERRANT

BiOWARE



NUNZIO DeFILIPPIS
CHRISTINA WEIR
FERNANDO HEINZ FURUKAWA
MICHAEL ATIYEH



7 61568 00166 2



"IT WAS THE END OF THE WAR. OUR INTREPID NATION JUST WON INDEPENDENCE FROM ORLAIS.



"BUT THE BANN OF PORTSMOUTH HAD BEEN LOYAL TO ORLAIS. HIS LOVELY WIFE WAS A NOBLE FROM JADER.

"SO HE HAD TO LEAVE THE TOWN, WIFE AND CHILDREN IN TOW.



"HOWEVER, EXILE WASN'T ENOUGH FOR THE PEOPLE OF PORTSMOUTH.


"THEY WANTED BLOOD. HIS BLOOD. HIS CHILDREN'S BLOOD.



"THE FIERCE CHEVALIERS SENT TO ESCORT HIM TO JADER, WAR VETERANS WITH A SCORE TO SETTLE THEMSELVES, STEPPED IN TO DEFEND THE FAMILY.




"THE WAR HAD BARELY ENDED, AND IT WAS ABOUT TO BEGIN ANEW.



"BUT ONE WAR-WEARY YOUNG MAN WASN'T ABOUT TO LET THAT HAPPEN."

"SURRPPÉ"


"ME."




"MY PARENTS HAD DIED IN THE WAR. MY LITTLE SISTER DID AS WELL."



"I HAD SUPPORTED INDEPENDENCE..."



"...BUT I WAS TIRED OF WAR."



"AND I WOULD NOT LET IT BEGIN AGAIN. NOT WITH THE SLAUGHTER OF INNOCENT CHILDREN."



SO I STOOD BETWEEN A RAGING MOB AND A HANDFUL OF ANGRY, WELL-TRAINED CHEVALIERS.

NOBODY DIED THAT DAY. AND THE WAR DID NOT BEGIN ANEW.

THE POMPOUS DRUNK TELLING THAT STORY IS SER AARON HAWTHORNE OF FERELDEN.



WANDERING KNIGHT.

KING MARIC KNIGHTED ME FOR MY EFFORTS THAT DAY.

SULPE

A LANDLESS KNIGHT, WHICH HAS ALLOWED ME TO TRAVEL ACROSS ALL OF THEPAS.



VISITING OUR ALLIES. RIGHTING ANY AND ALL WRONGS.

AND BORING HIS SQUIRES.

MY NAME IS VAEA. I'VE BEEN HIS SQUIRE FOR SEVERAL YEARS. WHICH MEANS I'VE HEARD MOST OF HIS STORIES. THIS ONE, AT LEAST A DOZEN TIMES. IT CHANGES A LOT, SO WHO KNOWS HOW TRUE IT IS?



I SHOULDN'T COMPLAIN. THE DAY HE VISITED MY ALIENAGE AND OFFERED ME A CHANCE TO BE HIS SQUIRE WAS THE DAY I ESCAPED MY OLD LIFE, AND STARTED SEEING THE WORLD.





EVEN THE PARTS
NO ONE SHOULD
HAVE TO SEE.



HOW DID NO
ONE WARN US THAT
KIRKWALL HAD
BUILT A MONUMENT
TO SLAVERY?



IT APPEARS
YOUR **SERVANT**
DOESN'T LIKE
KIRKWALL.

VAEA IS NOT MY
SERVANT. SHE IS
MY **SQUIRE**.

WHICH
MEANS SHE MAY
BE A **KNIGHT**
ONE DAY.



AN ELVEN **KNIGHT**?
THAT WILL NEVER
HAPPEN.

THE WORLD
IS **CHANGING**,
MY FRIEND. NEVER
SAY NEVER.

HOW DID YOU
COME BY AN ELVEN
SQUIRE?

"COME BY"...?
AS IF I WERE
AN **ANTIQUE**
OR A **NUG**.





AND THIS IS YOUR SQUIRE? LADY VAEA?

JUST VAEA, MILORD!



VAEA IS THE MOST TALENTED SQUIRE I'VE EVER HAD! NO ONE HAS EVER BEEN AS DEFT AT STRINGING MY BOW, OR SADDLING MY HORSE.



SER AARON IS PRONE TO EXAGGERATION, MILORD!

PERHAPS. BUT I'VE MET MORE THAN A FEW PEOPLE WITH UNEXPECTED POTENTIAL... AND YOU DO FIT THE BILL.



ACROSS THE WATER YOU SEE THE GALLOWES. I'M SURE THAT WAS A LOVELY GREETING TO OUR FAIR CITY.

THE GALLOWES IS OFF LIMITS. HAS BEEN SINCE THE UPRISING BEGAN.



NO SLAVES OR MAGES ARE KEPT THERE ANY LONGER. IT'S ANCIENT HISTORY.

WELL... HISTORY, MILORD. IF NOT ANCIENT.



FAIR ENOUGH.