

Ram of Shondakor rides with purpose this night.



Westward across the Hyrkanian steppes he rides, on a mission from the high priest of Meru himself.



"We are in grave danger," the priest had said. "There are wolves at the door..."



"...And our only salvation is a devil."

WELL?
WHAT DO YOU
THINK YOU'RE
DOING?



THERE IT IS.
ANGRAN'S INN.
LET'S HOPE THE
PRIEST'S VISION
WAS CLEAR AND
TRUE.







IS THAT...A NOSE?

CONSIDER IT A GENTLE ENCOURAGEMENT TO LEAVE ME IN THE COMPANY OF MY THOUGHTS.



YOU REALLY ARE A SHE-DEVIL, AREN'T YOU? MERU NEEDS YOUR HELP.

WE NEED YOUR SWORD.



IS THAT SO?



BUY ANOTHER ROUND AND YOU MAY TELL ME WHY.