

...ONLY TO REMIND THEM
OF THE MAGIC TO BE
FOUND IN THIS WORLD.



WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS. RAINIER'S SOLDIERS, LED BY THE ONE CALLING HERSELF *BLACKJACK*, FLED WITH THE HATCHLING.

DOWN, BOY.



THEY MUST BE STOPPED.



COME ON, GRACE!

SEPH HAS SPENT MOST OF HIS YEARS CARING FOR THE LAST DRAGON FROM THE PREVIOUS AGE OF MAGIC. HE CANNOT HIDE THE *ANGLISH* IN HIS VOICE.

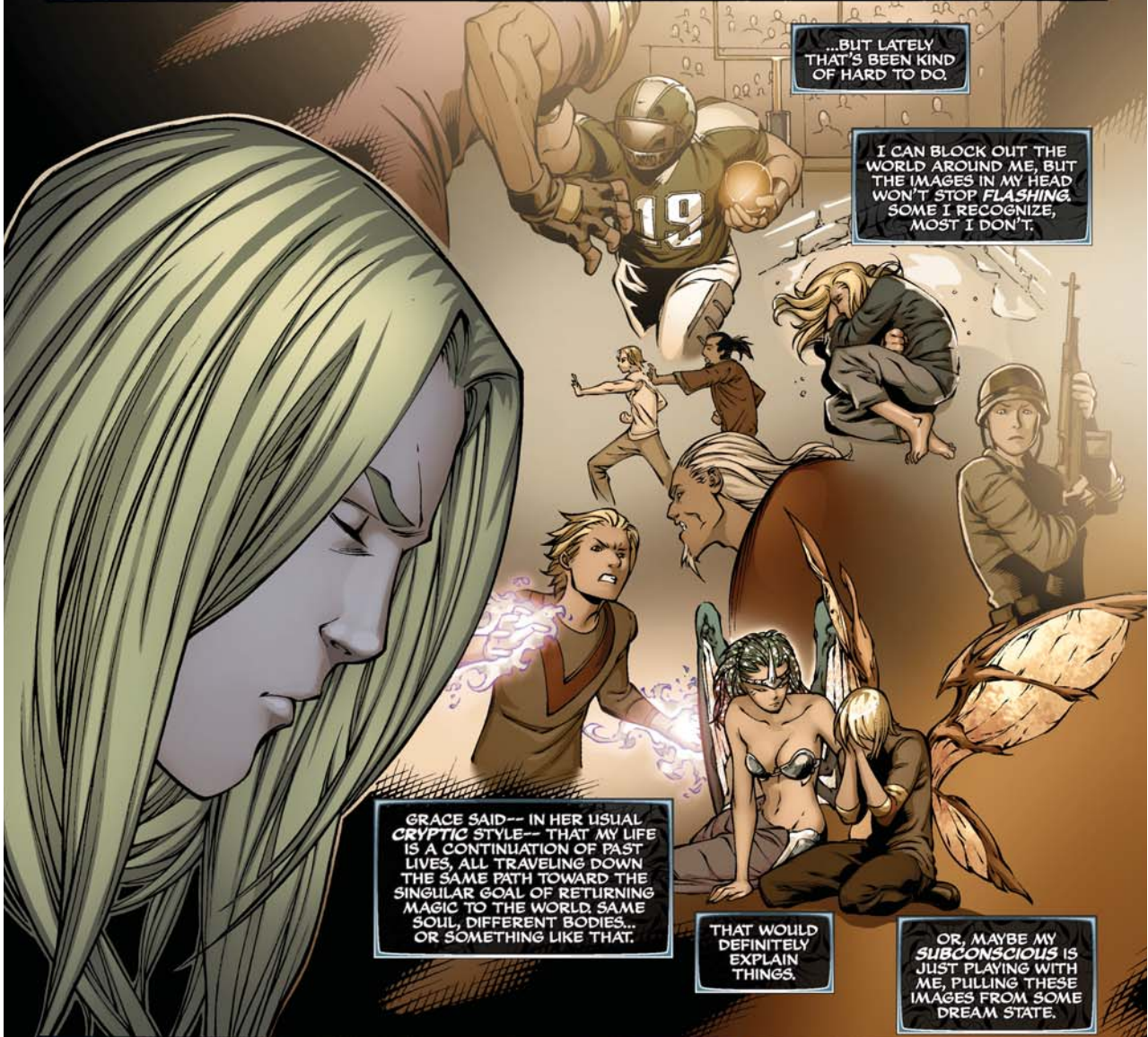


IF RAINIER GETS HIS HANDS ON THE HATCHLING, IT WILL MEAN CERTAIN DEATH... OR SOMETHING EVEN WORSE.

SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA.



I'VE OFTEN TRIED TO MAKE SENSE OF MY LIFE...



...BUT LATELY THAT'S BEEN KIND OF HARD TO DO.

I CAN BLOCK OUT THE WORLD AROUND ME, BUT THE IMAGES IN MY HEAD WON'T STOP FLASHING. SOME I RECOGNIZE, MOST I DON'T.

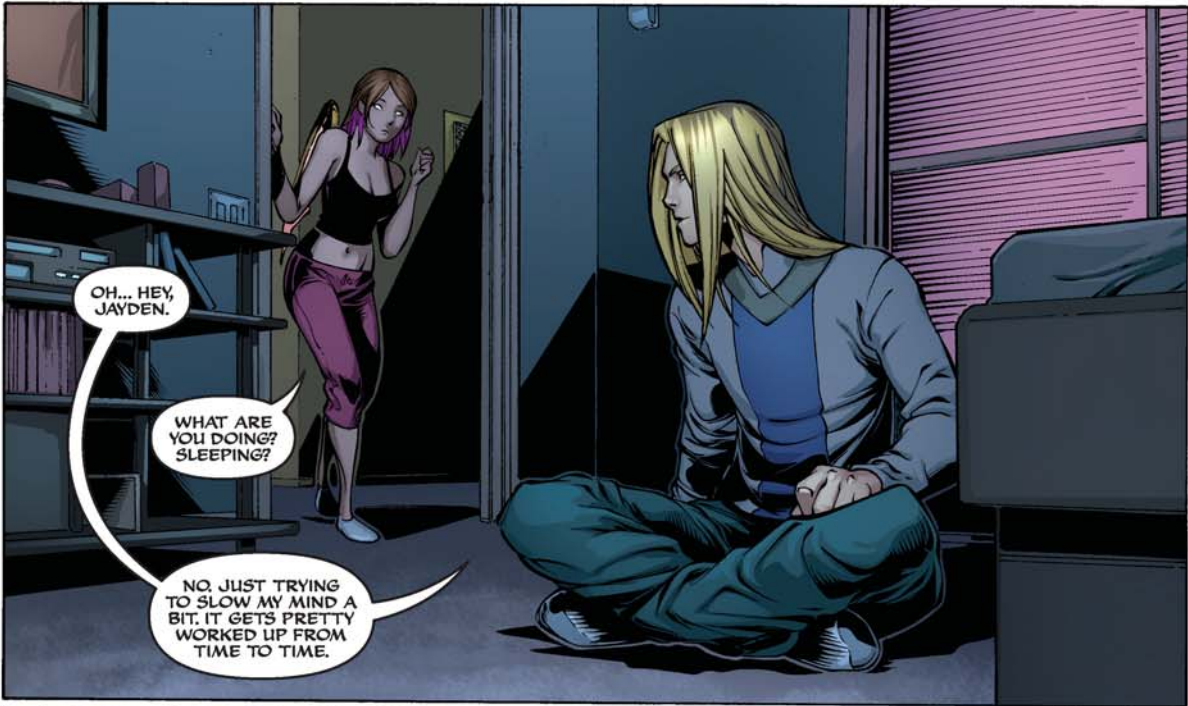
GRACE SAID-- IN HER USUAL CRYPTIC STYLE-- THAT MY LIFE IS A CONTINUATION OF PAST LIVES, ALL TRAVELING DOWN THE SAME PATH TOWARD THE SINGULAR GOAL OF RETURNING MAGIC TO THE WORLD. SAME SOUL, DIFFERENT BODIES... OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

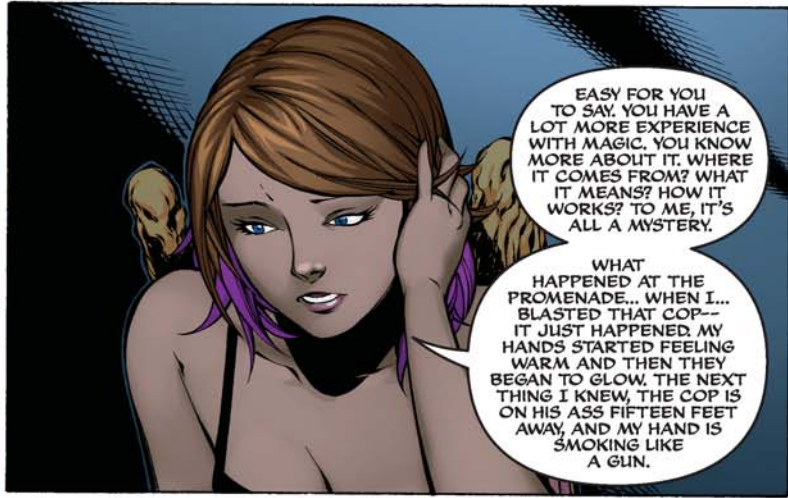
THAT WOULD DEFINITELY EXPLAIN THINGS.

OR, MAYBE MY SUBCONSCIOUS IS JUST PLAYING WITH ME, PULLING THESE IMAGES FROM SOME DREAM STATE.



THEN AGAIN, I COULD JUST BE CRAZY.





YOU'D DO THAT?

SURE.

7
THE EIGHTH
CONTINENT.



WHAT'S THE MATTER? AFRAID TO COME INTO THE LION'S DEN?



HARDLY.



NICE AIM.



COME ON, BOYS. LET'S TAKE 'EM!



SHOULD I TELL HIM I DIDN'T MISS?

NAH. ACTIONS SPEAK LOUDER THAN WORDS.





GOOD MOVE, BOYS, BUT YOU'RE STILL OUT-NUMBERED.



GOTTA BE SOME WAY OUTTA HERE.



THIS THING'S NOT EVEN HOOKED UP TO HIM.



LET'S SEE...



...GUESS I'LL MAKE JUST AS GOOD OF A CONDUIT AS ANYTHING.



ARRGGHH!!!

