

EVEN ABOVE THE HUMAN PIN, RAYEK HEARS HIS DAUGHTER'S SUDDEN CRY...



PWISHH

VENKA!

PWISHH

HER SHOULDER... SHREPPED!





THE SEA ELVES! PERHAPS THEY--?!

GOOD, EKUAR! GOOD!
RAYEK! THE WAVEDANCERS HAVE HEALERS!

GET HER TO THEM!



LET YOUR FRIENDS FLY, BELOVED. YOU AND I WILL PUNISH THESE LICE--

--THAT DARED WOUND YOUR OWN FLESH AND BLOOD!

I HAVE NEVER LOVED YOU MORE, DARK SPIRIT, THAN AT THIS MOMENT!



BROWNSKIN, NO! WHEN YOU KILL, WINNOWILL TRIUMPHS!

WAVEDANCERS! HEALERS ARE NEEDED!

HAAAAH!

ZZASH

AAAAGH!

RESPONDING AS ONE TO WINDKIN'S OPEN SENDING, THE SEA ELVES EMERGE FROM THE CORAL LACEWORK OF THEIR PENS.

VENKA, CHIEFTESS OF THE GO-BACKS... SHE'S BADLY HURT!

SHE'S HERE?! WHY, WHEN IT'S SO DANGEROUS?

STRONGEST OF THE ANCIENT TRIBE'S HEALERS, SKIMBACK REACTS QUICKLY...

WINDKIN! FOLLOW MY SENDING!

"THE GROTTO!"

"WE CAN AID AN AIR BREATHER THERE! HURRY!"

THOUGH STILL THE REEF THEY LOVE AND TRUST, HIS VOICE NOW RUMBLES FROM PROTECTIVE DEPTHS UNFATHOMER.

SHE WILL HAVE ALL THE TIME NEEDED TO MEND.

THE HUMANS WILL NOT COME NEAR. I PROMISE!



SHE'LL OVERPOWER HIM! I...I MUST--

SHH! YOU MUST SURVIVE!

GO ON!

SEND THEIR VESSELS TO THE SEA BOTTOM!

DROWN THEM ALL!

SHOOM

AAIEEEE!



OUR POWERS BLENDED WILL MAKE THEIR DEATHS PURE ANGUISH!

YOUR SEDUCTIONS ALWAYS SERVE YOU FIRST, BELOVED YOU FAN THE FLAMES OF MY REVENGE--

--HOPING TO SEE YOUR SPIRIT SELF FLY FREE FROM MY DEAD CARCASS!

THERE'S NO FOOLING YOU, IS THERE, "MY LORD"



SCANT MOMENTS LATER, IN THE GROTTA...

SNAKESKIN!

BETTER HANDS THAN MINE, GLIDER--

--SHALL ALSO HELP! SKIMBACK'S POWER TO RESTORE HAS NO EQUAL!