



OH, MAN...  
I CAN'T BELIEVE  
I'M REALLY DOING  
THIS!



CHRIST...  
IT SMELLS JUST  
AS BAD AS YOU'D  
EXPECT!



AND WHY  
THE HELL AM I  
NOT WEARING  
HIGH-TOPS?!



UGH!

I MEAN, I KNOW THE STYX WAS  
SOME KIND OF PORTAL TO THE  
DARK REALMS... BUT HOW MANY  
OF THESE NASTY BASTARDS  
ESCAPED WHEN IT COLLAPSED?!

AND WHY DO  
THEY ALWAYS HIDE  
OUT IN THESE KIND  
OF LITERALLY!!





I TELL YOU WHAT...  
SOMEONE  
WITH A CERTAIN  
MAGIC MONEY-CARD  
IS SPRINGING FOR A  
FOUR STAR HOTEL  
TONIGHT. WITH  
ROOM SERVICE!

AND A  
NEW PAIR  
OF SHOES!



THIS HERO  
STUFF SURE  
AIN'T ALL IT'S  
CRACKED UP  
TO BE.



TOO LATE TO BACK OUT NOW  
THOUGH. GOTTA STEP UP FOR  
THOSE WHO...DIDN'T MAKE IT.  
FOR EDESEL.  
AND SEAN.



*SIGH*-  
LET'S GET  
ON WITH THIS  
THEN.

NOT EVEN  
REALLY SURE WHAT  
WE'RE SUPPOSED TO  
BE LOOKING FOR  
DOWN HERE...

AN, UH...  
"ALIEN" SOMETHING  
OR OTHER.



OH, KEVIN,  
EVEN AFTER ALL  
THIS TIME...YOUR  
CELTIC IS STILL  
TERRIBLE!

YEAH...  
SO YOU  
KEEP  
TELLING  
ME.



SO, MR. WORLD-MAGE... ENLIGHTEN ME.

THE CREATURE WE SEEK IS KNOWN AS THE **ELEN TRECHOD**. A PARTICULARLY FEARSOME BEAST THAT WAS SPAWNED IN THE ANCIENT CAVES OF **CRUACHAN!**



OKAAAY...AND WHAT'S THIS ONE GOT THAT MAKES IT SO SPECIAL? BIG GNARLY CLAWS AND TEETH, I'M ASSUMING...



OH, INDEED! AND QUITE A FEW OF THE LATTER. IT HAS THREE HEADS, YOU SEE.

THREE...

ADDITIONALLY, ITS FEATHERS ARE LIKE STEEL SHARDS. SHARP AS RAZORS ALONG THE EDGE...

...HEADS?



AND IT PREFERS CARRION! LIKES TO DRAG ITS VICTIMS INTO ITS DEN AND LET THEM... RIPEN UP FOR A FEW DAYS.