

WARFRAME™

#3



MATT HAWKINS • RYAN CADY • STUDIO HIVE





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GHOULS: Part Three

WRITTEN BY: MATT HAWKINS
RYAN CADY

BASED ON AN IDEA BY: STEVE SINCLAIR
WITH CAM ROGERS
& RYAN MOLE

ART BY: STUDIO HIVE

LETTERED BY: TROY PETERI

COVER: KEVIN GLINT



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IT'S SO QUIET.

NO GRINEER THAT I CAN SEE. I THINK THEY'VE LEFT TOWN.



OUR NEW FRIEND HERE MUST HAVE SCARED THEM OFF.




AI YO. I SPENT MY WHOLE LIFE HEARING LEGENDS ABOUT THE TENNO, I MEET TWO IN LESS THAN A WEEK... AND YET I MISS SEEING THEM BY A MATTER OF HOURS.

BY THE UNUM, THE UNIVERSE HAS A SENSE OF HUMOR.




MITSUKI, PLEASE. YOU MUST GUIDE US TO THE VOID GATE. YOUR "GOLDEN DOOR."

LOTUS. YOU SENT THE TENNO HERE. DON'T YOU WANT US TO SAVE EXCALIBUR?



I HAVE PULLED
TRANSCERENCE.
RECLAIMING EXCALIBUR
IS IMPORTANT, BUT VOR
ENTERING THE GATE
COULD HAVE *DIRE*
CONSEQUENCES.

RIGHTO.
THEN YOU'D
BEST FOLLOW
ME.



NORTH OF THE
VILLAGE, INTO THE
CAVES THERE. DON'T
SWEAT, I COULD
GET US THERE
BLINDFOLDED.

SO IS A VOID
GATE AS
TERRIFYING AS IT
SOUNDS?



GUESS THE
LOTUS DOESN'T
ALWAYS CHIME
IN.

WE'RE TOLD THEY LEAD
TO OLD OROKIN SHIPS AND
STATIONS. FULL OF SALVAGE,
COMPONENTS...TECH.


STUFF THAT
WOULD BE
DANGEROUS IN
THE GRINEER'S
HANDS.



LIKE...
THE KIND OF
OROKIN TECH
WE SCAVENGE
FOR? ONCE WE
FOUND A
MACHINE THAT
REDUCED EVEN
SOLID ROCK
TO SLAG.



THEY WERE
WITHIN ARM'S REACH OF
GODHOOD. THERE WAS
ALMOST NOTHING THEY
COULDN'T DO.



DO YOU THINK,
IN THE GATE,
THERE MIGHT BE
SOME KIND OF
MEDICAL --



WHAT?

APOLOGIES FOR NOT... "CHIMING IN," BUT I'VE BEEN MONITORING GRINEER TRANSMISSIONS ACROSS THE SECTOR.



VOR HAS GONE RADIO SILENT. I BELIEVE HE'S PREPARING A FINAL PUSH.

BUT, WE'RE SAFE NOW. YOUR TENNO DEFEATED THE GRINEER.



THEY MERELY RETREATED-- VOR ISN'T WILLING TO RISK LOSING THIS FIGHT.

I BELIEVE HE'S WAITING FOR US TO OPEN THE GATE FOR HIM.



NO WAY. MY SHOT WAS ONE IN A MILLION-- HE DIDN'T LET ME GET THIS VOID KEY-- HE WAS ANGRY.



VOR IS A MASTER TACTICIAN. HE'S ADAPTED EVERY TIME HIS PLANS HAVE BEEN THWARTED HERE.

WE HAVE TO BE CAREFUL, BUT WE NEED TO HURRY.



THEN LET'S NOT WASTE MORE TIME WAITING.

THERE ARE LIKELY STILL PATROLS NEARBY. POSSIBLY IN THE CAVES, UNAWARE OF THE GATE'S LOCATION BUT WAITING JUST THE SAME.



THIS HAS TO BE IT, RIGHT?



COLD AIR.

WET STONE.

THE SOUND OF THE WIND, LOW.

THIS IS IT.



OKAY, FIRST TWIST. LEFT OR RIGHT?

UH, I THINK... RIGHT?



I CAN'T REMEMBER. I CAN'T SEE! I JUST WISH I COULD--

SHH!
WAIT...



SHK SHK
SHK

WHAT IS THAT SOUND?



HRRRRNNGGGHHH