

FORGOTTEN REALMS  
**CUTTER**



**DUNGEONS & DRAGONS**

2

DUNGEONS & DRAGONS®

FORGOTTEN REALMS  
**CUTTER**



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**W**elcome to a world where adventurers delve into the depths to win great treasures of old, heroes stave off the insidious plots of shadowborn fiends, undead necromancers vie for absolute mastery of life, and voracious dragons hunt. Welcome to a land whose magic-soaked bedrock has spawned millennia of eye-popping wonders and heart-stopping threats.

**Welcome... to the Forgotten Realms.**



Art by Steve Ellis





ARE YOU  
NEARLY READY,  
DEAR SISTER?



THE SUN IS  
RISING, LITTLE  
DOE.



PATIENCE,  
BROTHER, THE MORE  
OFTEN YOU ASK IF  
I AM READY...



...THE  
LONGER IT  
WILL TAKE  
ME.

*TOS'UN ARMO*, THE DROW RENEGADE, HAS LIVED THE PAST CENTURY BENEATH THE BOUGHS OF THE MOONWOOD. CRIPPLED BY AN ORCISH SPEAR IN A SKIRMISH WITH SOLDIERS FROM THE *KINGDOM OF MANY-ARROWS*, THE OLD VETERAN CAN NO LONGER FIGHT.

BUT HIS BLOODTHIRSTY SWORD, *KHAZID'HEA*, THE *CUTTER*, WILL NOT BE CONTENT HANGING ON *TOS'UN*'S MANTELPIECE. THE TIME HAS COME FOR THE SWORD TO CHANGE HANDS.

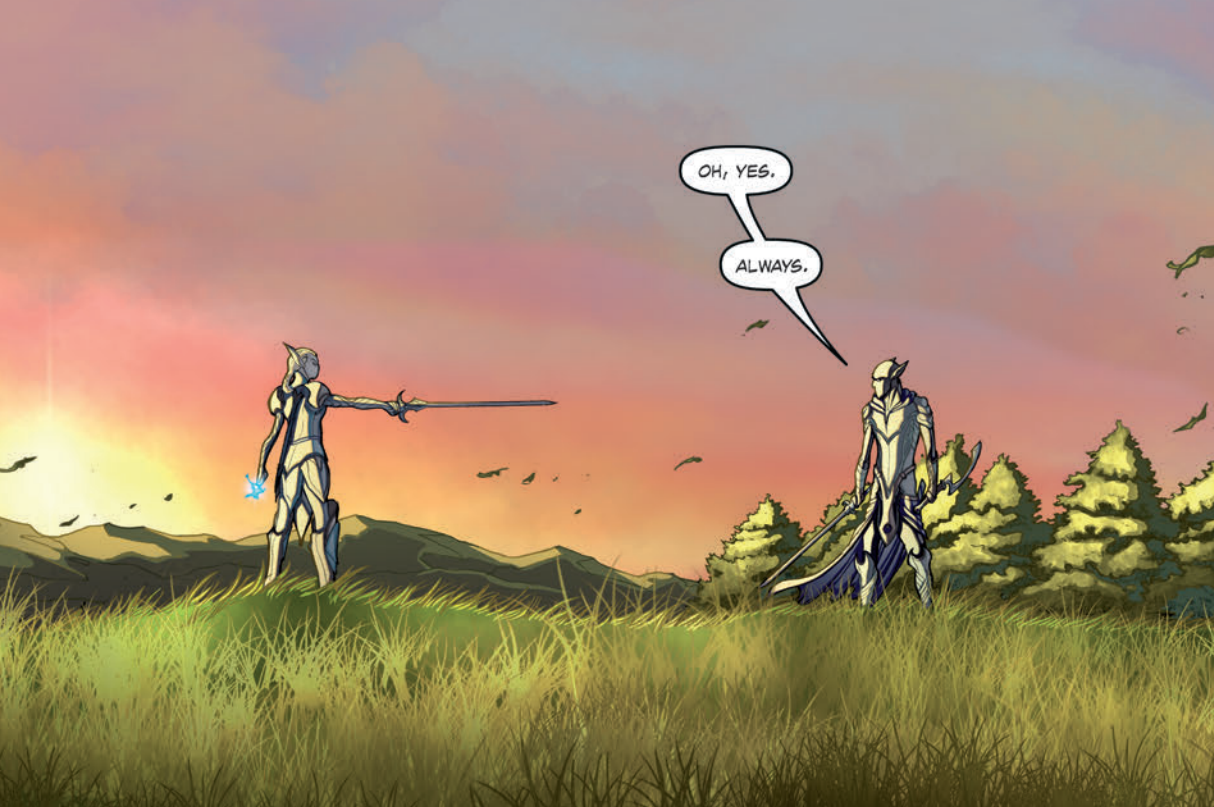
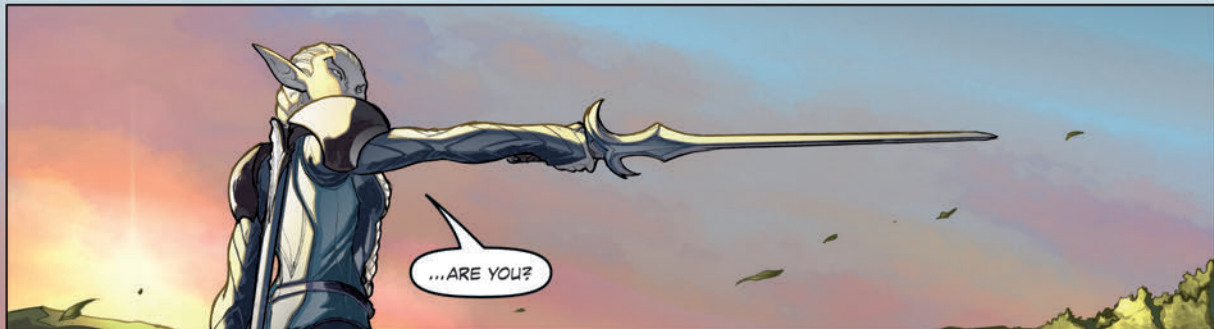
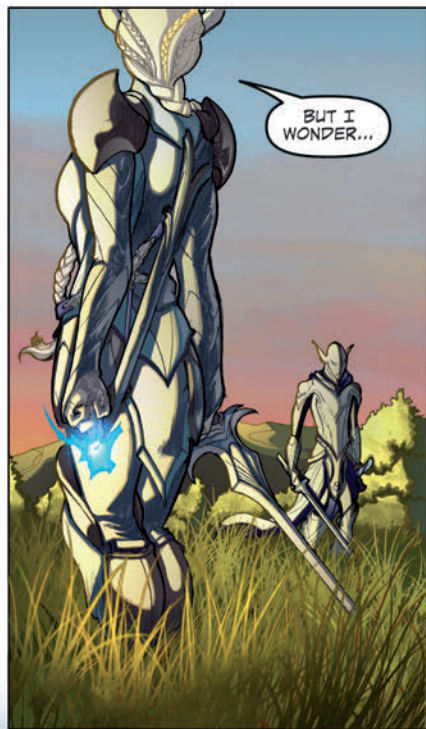
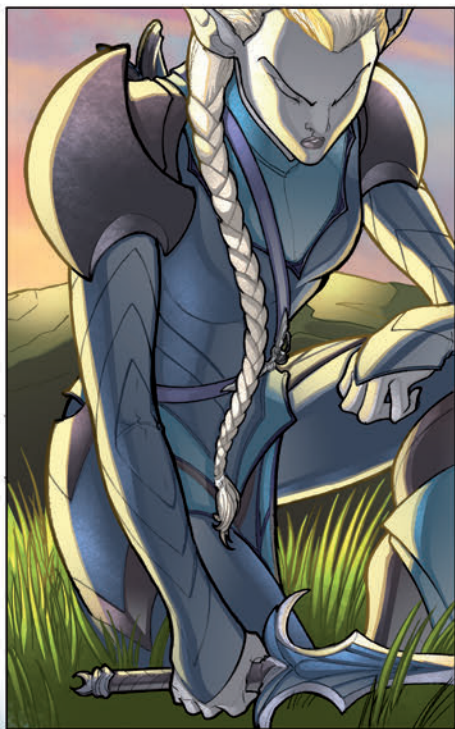
BUT WHO SHALL BE HIS HEIR?

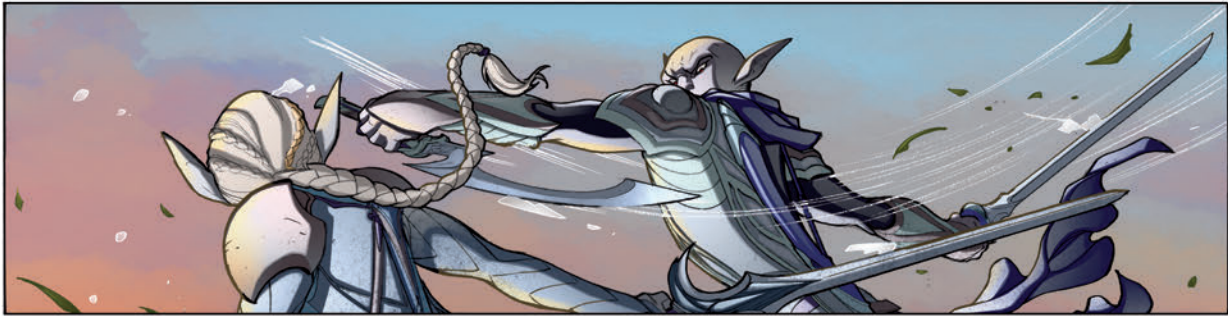
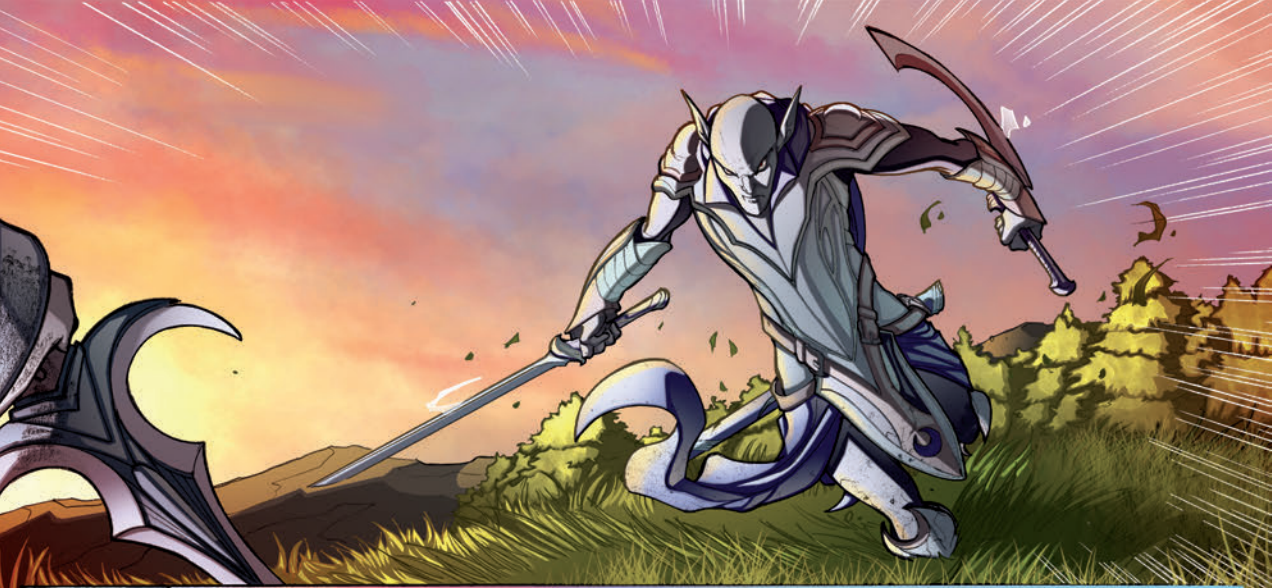
*TEIRFLIN*, THE ELDEST SON OF *TOS'UN* AND HIS WIFE *SINNAFAIN*?

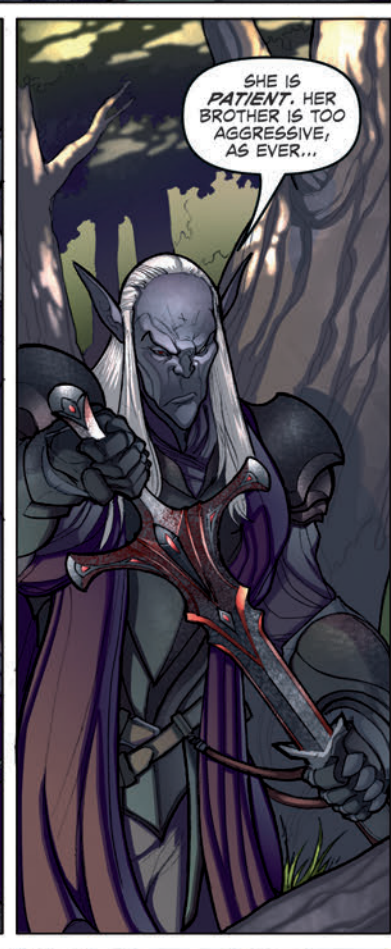
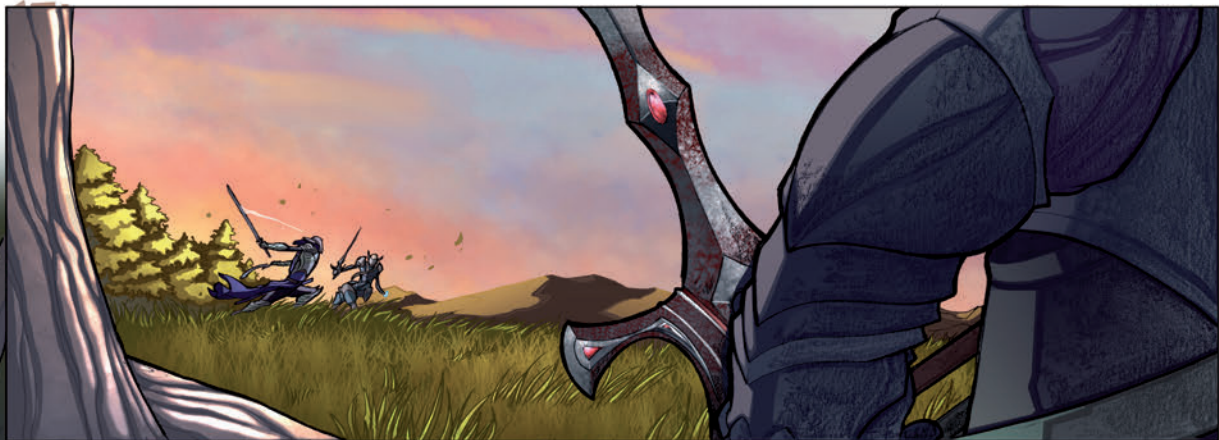
OR *DOUM'WELLE*, THEIR DAUGHTER, WHO HAS ALWAYS BEEN THE APPLE OF HER FATHER'S EYE?

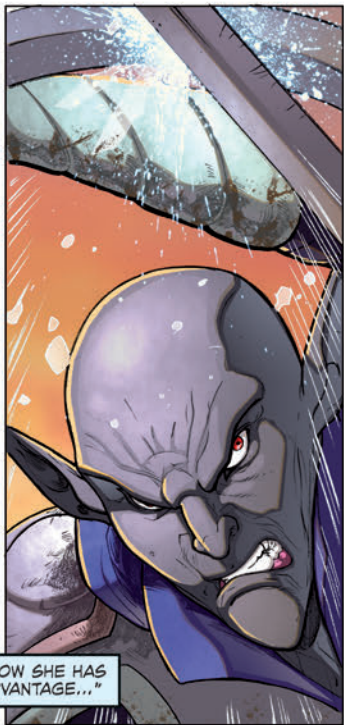
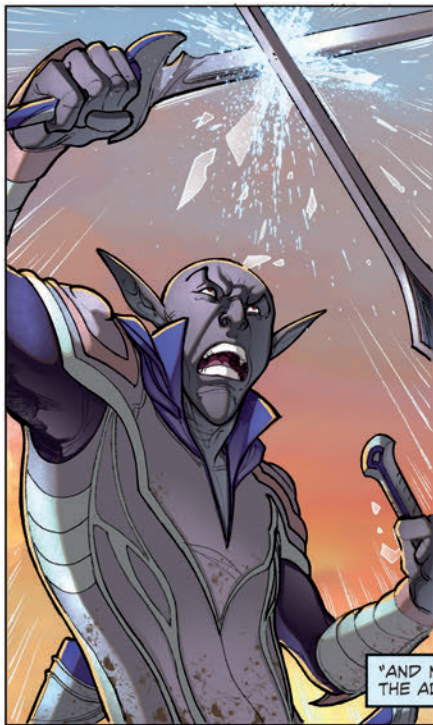
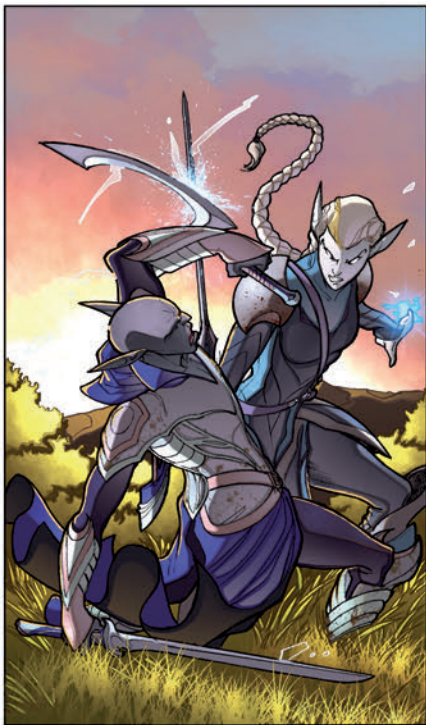
# BIRTHRIGHT









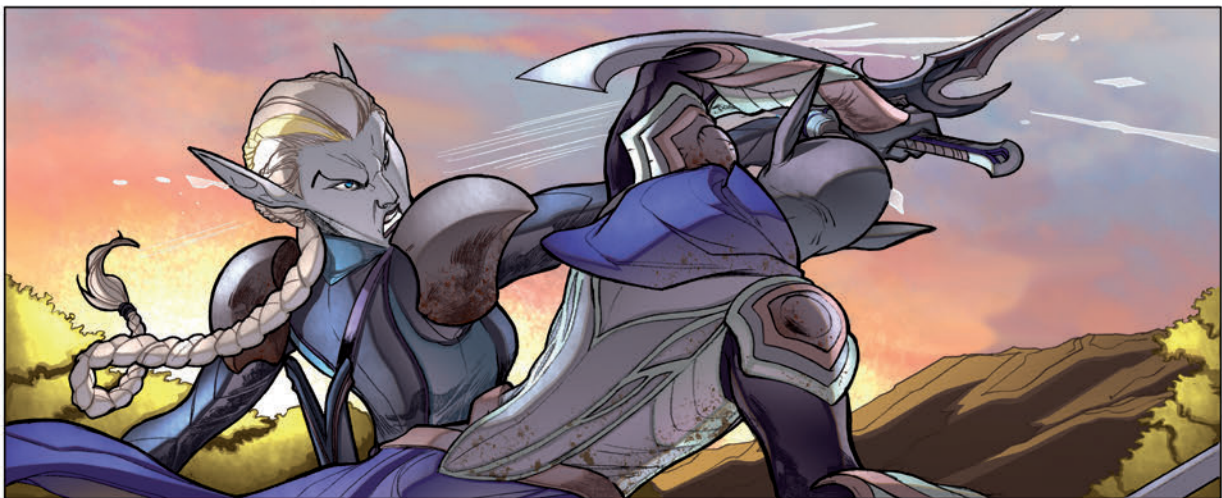


"AND NOW SHE HAS THE ADVANTAGE..."



YES... SHE IS SKILLED...

ONE BLADE ALONE... NO SISTER WEAPON TO SHARE WITH...



I THOUGHT THAT MIGHT APPEAL TO YOU.  
SHE WILL WIELD YOU WELL, CUTTER.



IT  
WILL BE  
GOOD...



...TO BE  
WIELDED BY  
ONE WHO IS NOT  
CRIPPLED.



BUT THERE  
IS SOMETHING  
ODD...



...ABOUT  
HER...



HRRRK...

NO!

YES!

I FINALLY  
BEAT YOU!

AFTER HOW  
MANY YEARS,  
BROTHER?  
I FINALLY  
BEAT YOU!

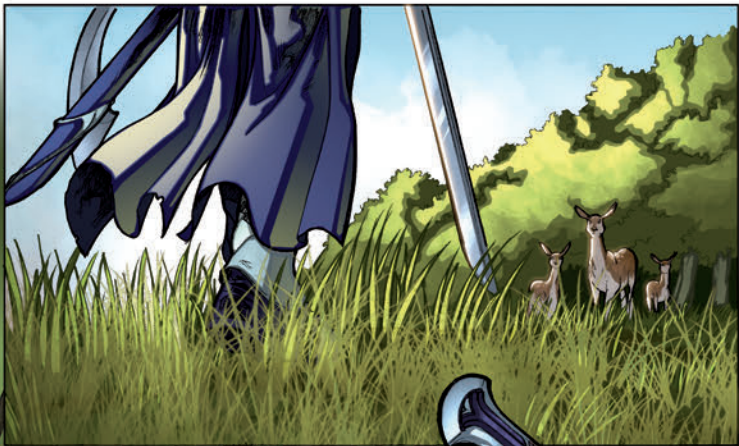
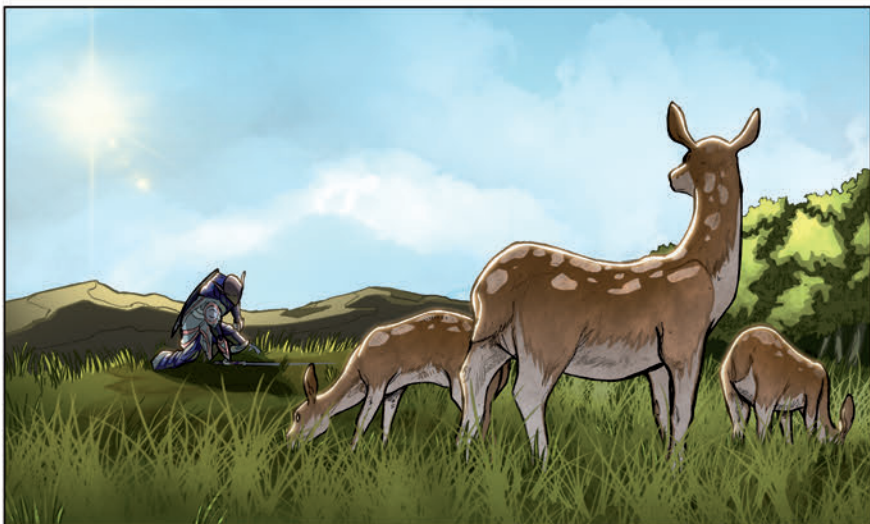
YES,  
AND WELL  
FOUGHT.

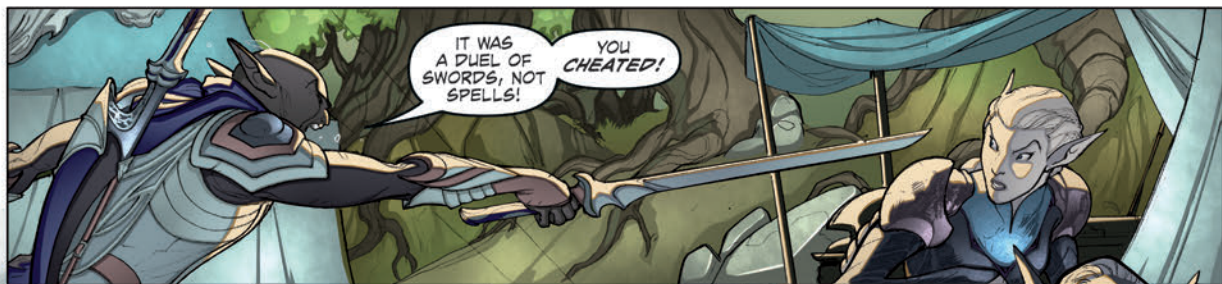
TEIRFLIN...

...FEAR NOT...

...ALL IS  
NOT YET  
LOST...

...FOR  
EITHER  
OF US...







YES, TEIRFLIN.

DO PUT YOUR BLADE AWAY.



WHAT?



IT IS NOT THE TIME FOR CONFRONTATION...

...YET.



I SAID, YOU WILL NOT THREATEN YOUR SISTER IN MY PRESENCE!

NOW PUT THAT BLADE AWAY!



AS YOU WISH.



I CAN BE PATIENT.  
THEY WILL SEE.

YES...

THEY  
WILL SEE...  
TONIGHT...

HE IS  
RIGHT, YOU  
KNOW.

I DID CHEAT.  
IT WAS A DUEL  
OF BLADES...

AND  
I USED  
MAGIC.

YOU USED  
EVERYTHING AVAILABLE  
TO YOU. AS I HAVE  
TAUGHT YOU.

THERE IS  
NO SHAME IN  
THAT.

NOW, GO GET  
SOME REST. WE  
BEGIN TRAINING IN  
THE MORNING.



MORE TRAINING?  
I HAVE BEEN USING  
A LONG BLADE FOR  
MANY YEARS,  
FATHER.



NOT THAT  
SORT OF TRAINING,  
LITTLE DOE.

I HAVE FAITH  
YOU CAN *USE*  
THE SWORD.



BUT THIS  
IS NO MERE  
WEAPON.

*KHAZID'HEA*,  
THE *CUTTER*, IS  
A SENTIENT THING,  
A MALEVOLENT  
THING.



TOMORROW,  
WE BEGIN  
YOUR *MENTAL*  
TRAINING.

YOU CAN *USE*  
THE SWORD. I MUST  
TEACH YOU TO  
*WIELD* IT.



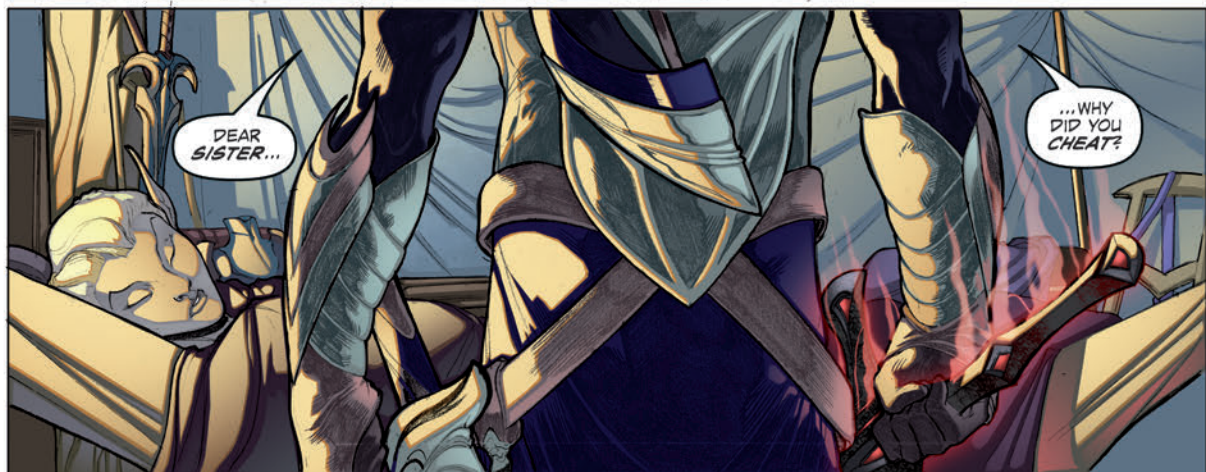
I  
*UNDERSTAND*,  
FATHER.

NO, I  
DON'T THINK  
YOU CAN, NOT  
TRULY...



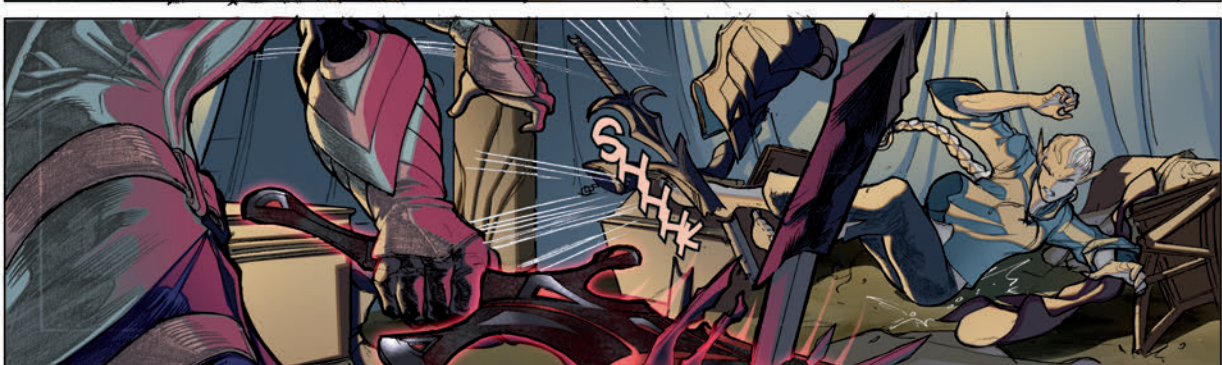
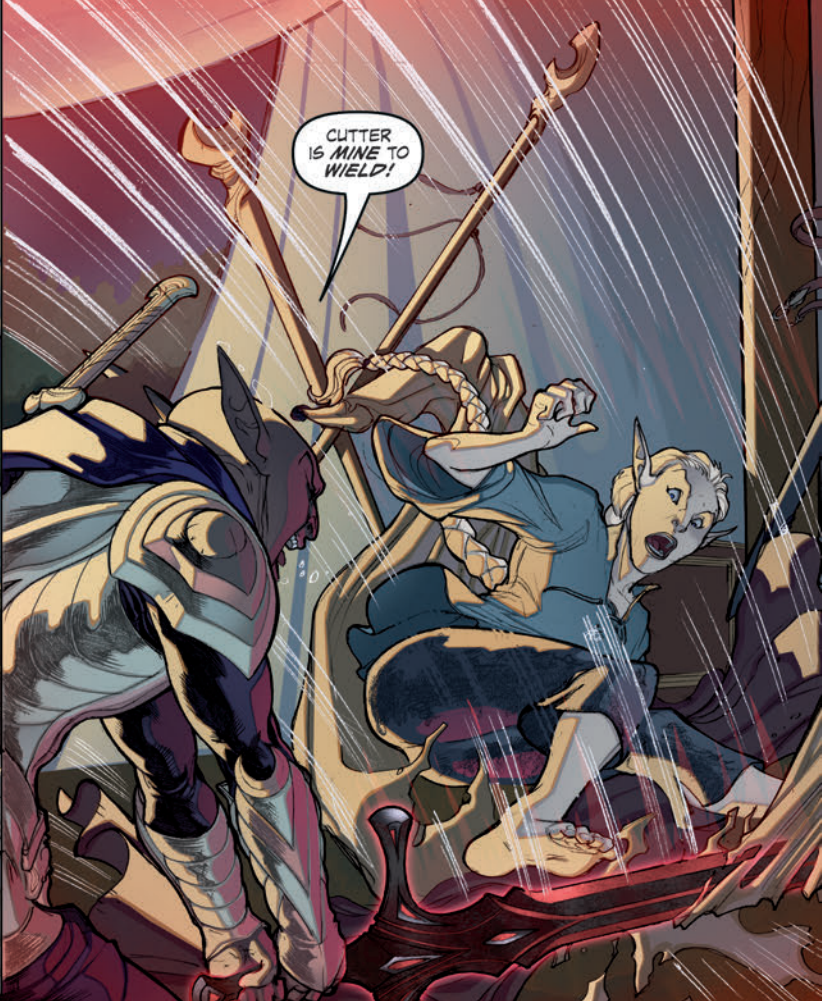
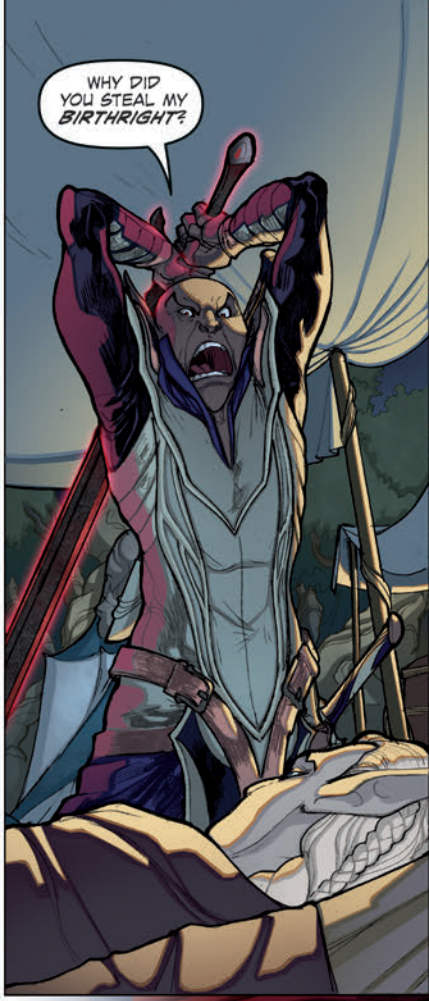
...YOU WISH TO  
WIELD *KHAZID'HEA*.

"BUT THE SWORD  
WISHES  
TO WIELD *YOU*."



DEAR  
SISTER...

...WHY  
DID YOU  
CHEAT?







I...  
SISTER, I...  
AM...

TEIRFLIN!  
NO!



**YES!**



"...MY BIRTHRIGHT."







Art by Steve Ellis





THEY RETURN!

SINNAFAIN RETURNS!



GOOD. SHE WILL WANT TO SEE THIS.



SHE WILL WANT TO SEE WHAT HER DAUGHTER HAS WROUGHT.



MY LADY!  
DOUM'WIELLE  
STABBED TEIRFLIN!

MY SON!  
DOES HE  
LIVE?



TRAGEDY HAS STRUCK A PEACEFUL MOON ELF VILLAGE. *DOUM'WIELLE ARMO*, HALF-DROW DAUGHTER OF *TOS'LN* AND *SINNAFAIN*, STRUCK DOWN HER BROTHER AND DISAPPEARED.

IN HER POSSESSION IS THE BLOODTHIRSTY SENTIENT SWORD *KHAZID'HEA*, A BLADE KNOWN FOR DRIVING ITS WIELDERS INTO SAVAGE MADNESS.

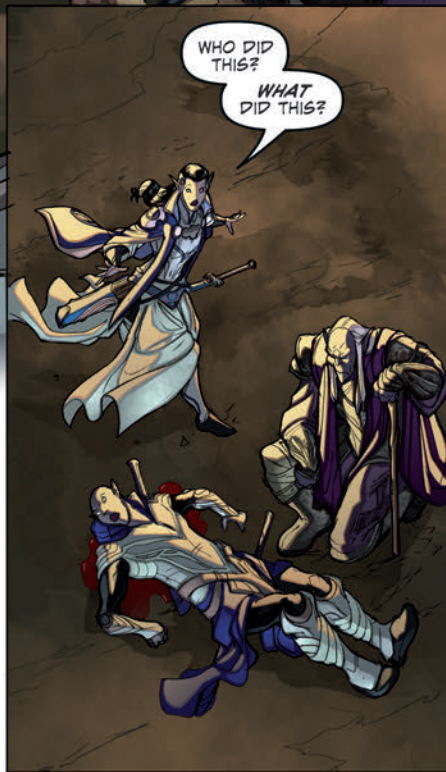
BOTH THE SWORD AND THE WAYWARD ELF MUST BE FOUND SOON, OR THE SWORD WILL CONSUME THE YOUNG *DOUM'WIELLE*.

# The Lost Child

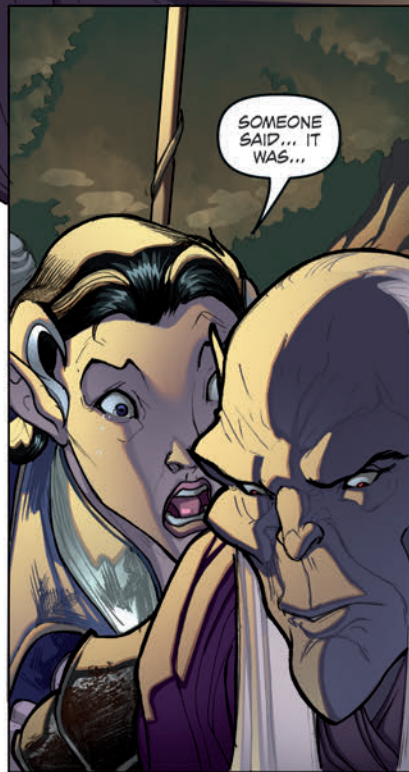


IS MY SON ALIVE, TOS'UN?

NO.



WHO DID THIS?  
WHAT DID THIS?



SOMEONE SAID... IT WAS...

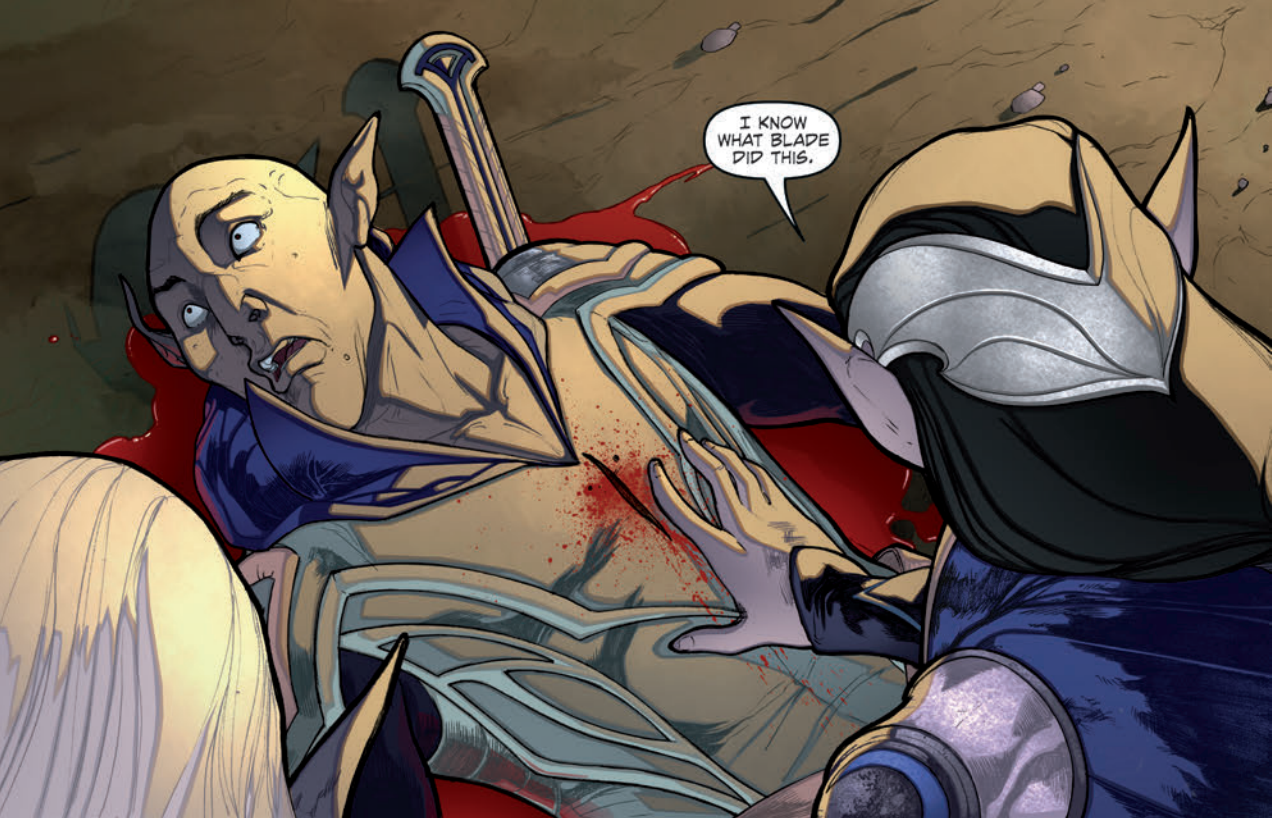


DOWM'WIELLE, OUR DAUGHTER, OUR LITTLE DOE.



NO, IT WASN'T HER.

I KNOW THIS WOUND, SO CLEAN, SO PERFECT.



I KNOW  
WHAT BLADE  
DID THIS.



YES,  
MY WIFE.

IT WAS  
KHAZID'HEA. MY  
OWN BLADE.  
DOUM'WIELLE  
STOLE IT.



SHE STILL HAS  
IT? SHE STILL HAS  
THAT WRETCHED  
SWORD?

YES.

WE MUST  
FIND HER.  
NOW...

"...BEFORE THE SWORD  
DESTROYS HER."

YOU MUST  
KEEP RUNNING.

I MUST KEEP  
RUNNING.

THEY WILL BE  
HUNTING YOU.

THEY WILL  
BE HUNTING  
ME.





HUNTING  
ME?  
TEIRFLIN  
ATTACKED  
ME.



THEY WILL NOT  
UNDERSTAND.

THEY WILL NOT...  
UNDERSTAND.  
WILL THEY?



THEY WILL  
ACCUSE YOU.

THEY WILL  
ACCUSE ME.

THEY WILL  
TAKE YOUR  
SWORD.



THEY  
WILL TAKE  
MY SWORD.  
MY  
SWORD.



I WILL NOT  
LET THEM TAKE  
MY SWORD.



WE ARE MOVING TOO SLOWLY.



SHE DEFINITELY PASSED THIS WAY... BUT THE BLOOD IS OLD THIS TIME.  
MORE BLOOD.



WE WILL LOSE THE TRAIL SOON, IF WE DO NOT HURRY.

I AM MOVING AS FAST AS I CAN.

IT IS NOT FAST ENOUGH!



GO ON WITHOUT ME.

I WILL FIND MY OWN WAY.

YOU FIND MY DAUGHTER.







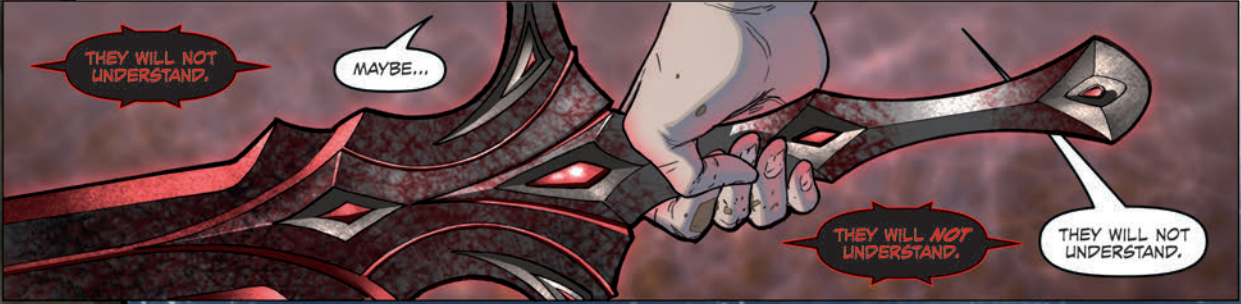




MANY-ARROWS?



I SHOULD TURN BACK.  
MAYBE I CAN MAKE THEM UNDERSTAND...



THEY WILL NOT UNDERSTAND.

MAYBE...

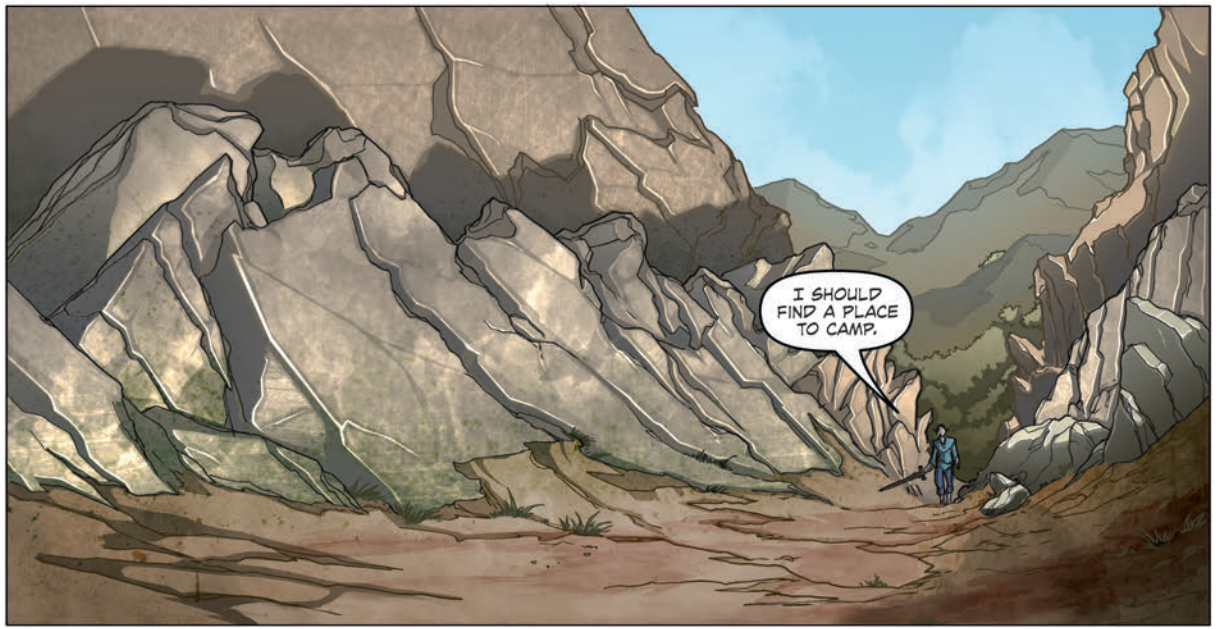
THEY WILL NOT UNDERSTAND.

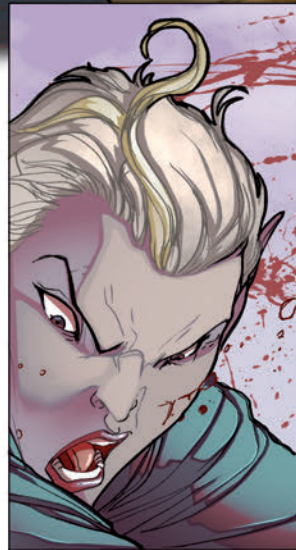
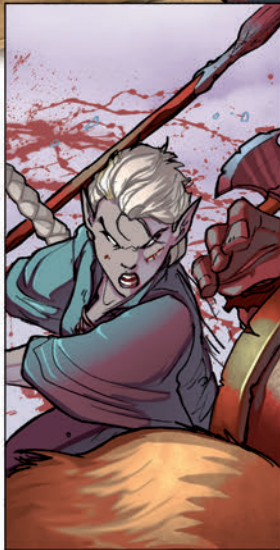
THEY WILL NOT UNDERSTAND.

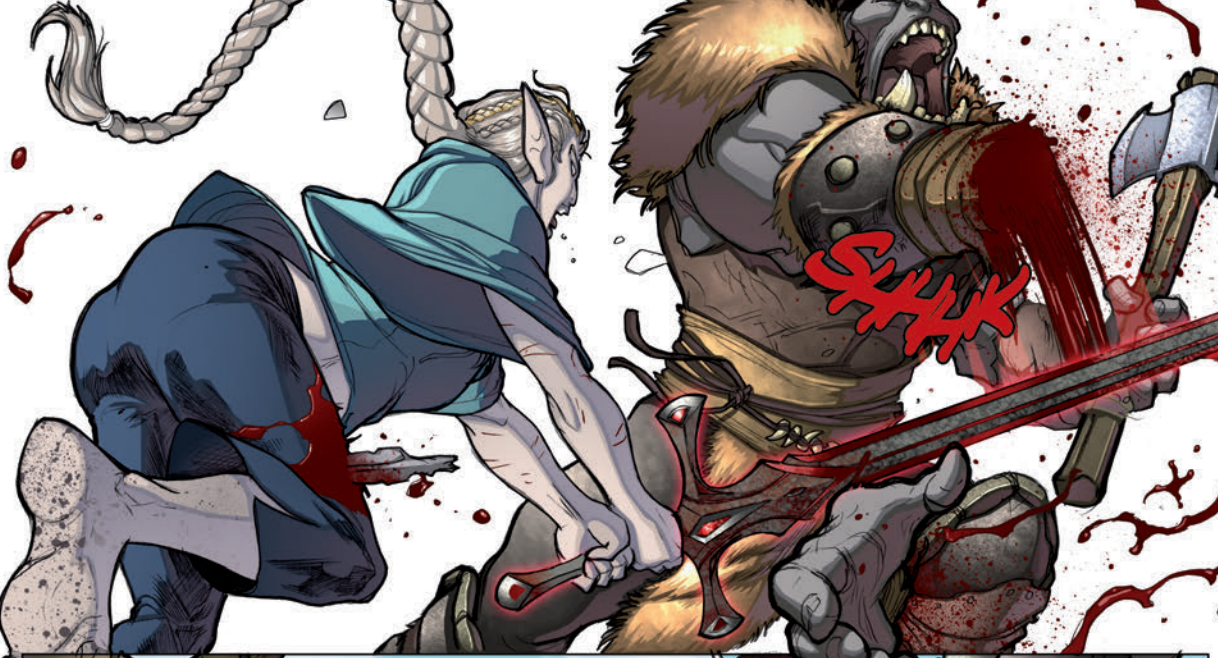


BETTER TO CHANCE THE ORCS THAN RETURN TO THE ELVES.









DOUM'WILLE!  
MY  
DAUGHTER!

SHE IS HERE  
TO TAKE YOU.

TO PUNISH  
YOU.

SHE WILL TAKE  
YOUR SWORD.









WHERE IS SHE?

SHE RAN OFF DURING THE BATTLE.



SHE WAS WOUNDED. SHE WILL NOT GET FAR.



WE MUST FIND HER QUICKLY.  
ELSE THE ORCS WILL FIND HER.



OR THE ORCS WILL FIND US.



I FEAR NO ORC.

ONE ORC, NO, BUT WHAT OF A HUNDRED?



THIS IS THE KINGDOM OF MANY-ARROWS.  
IT IS NOT A HUNDRED ORCS THAT I FEAR...



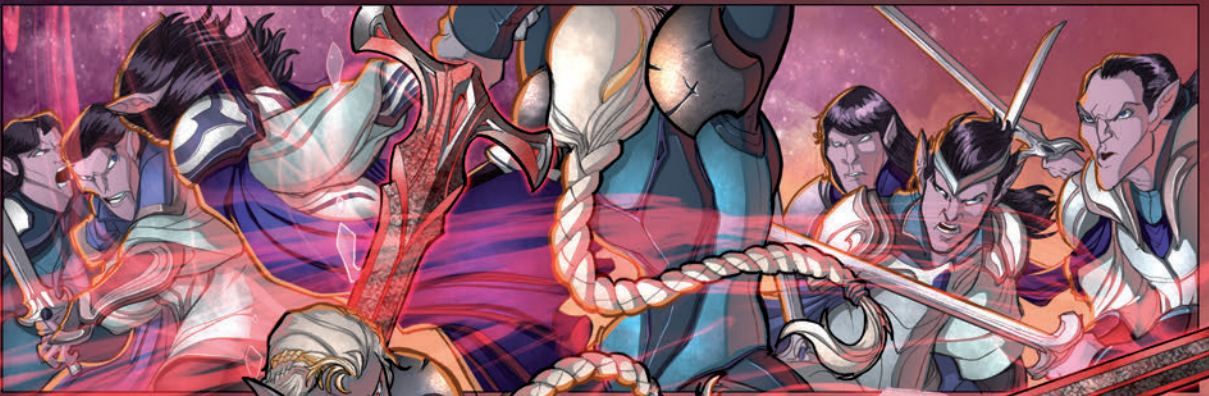
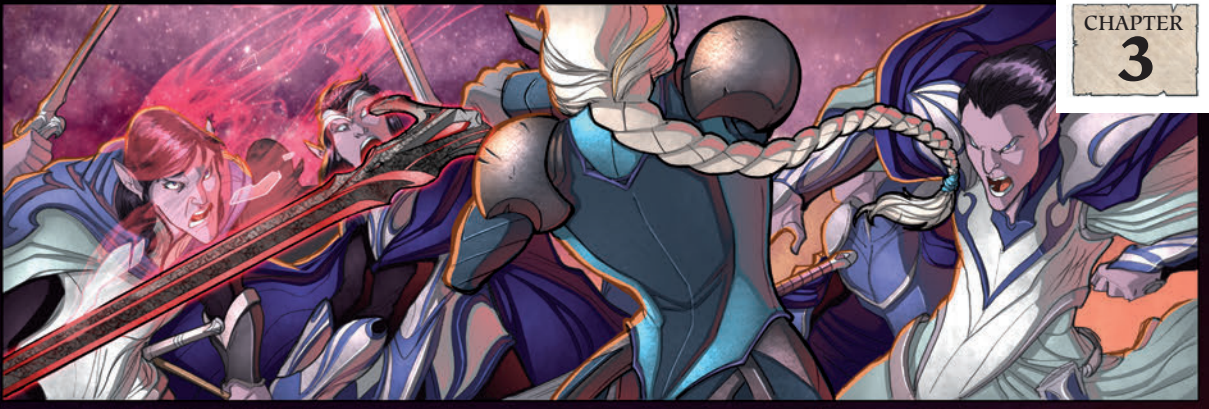
"...I FEAR THOUSANDS..."





Art by Steve Ellis





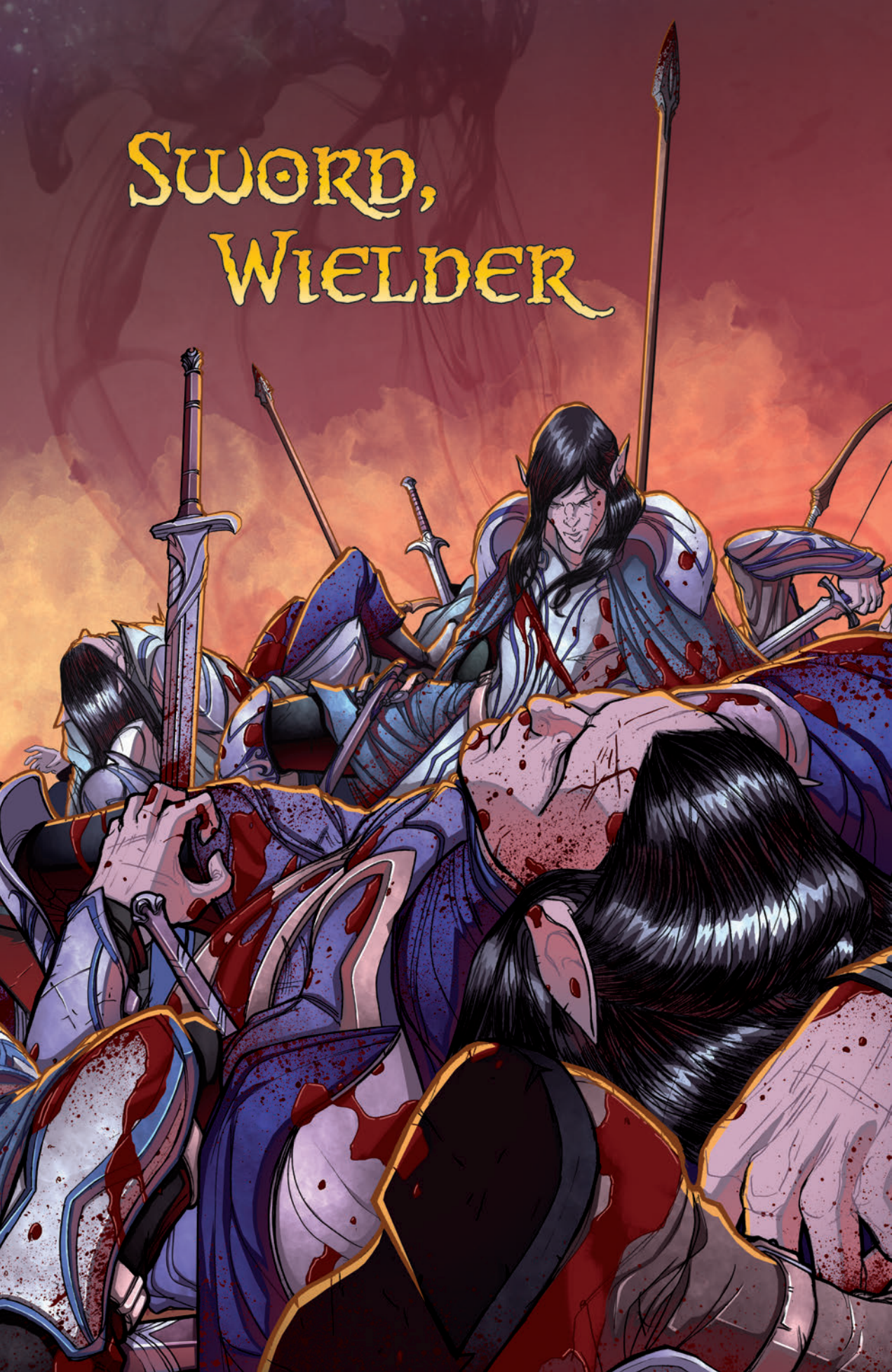
I STAND AMONG THE FALLEN.  
I AM VICTORIOUS.

BUT THESE ARE MY KIN.  
MY FAMILY.

HAVE I DESTROYED MY FAMILY?



# SWORD, WIELDER









IT WAS HER, WASN'T IT?

NO.

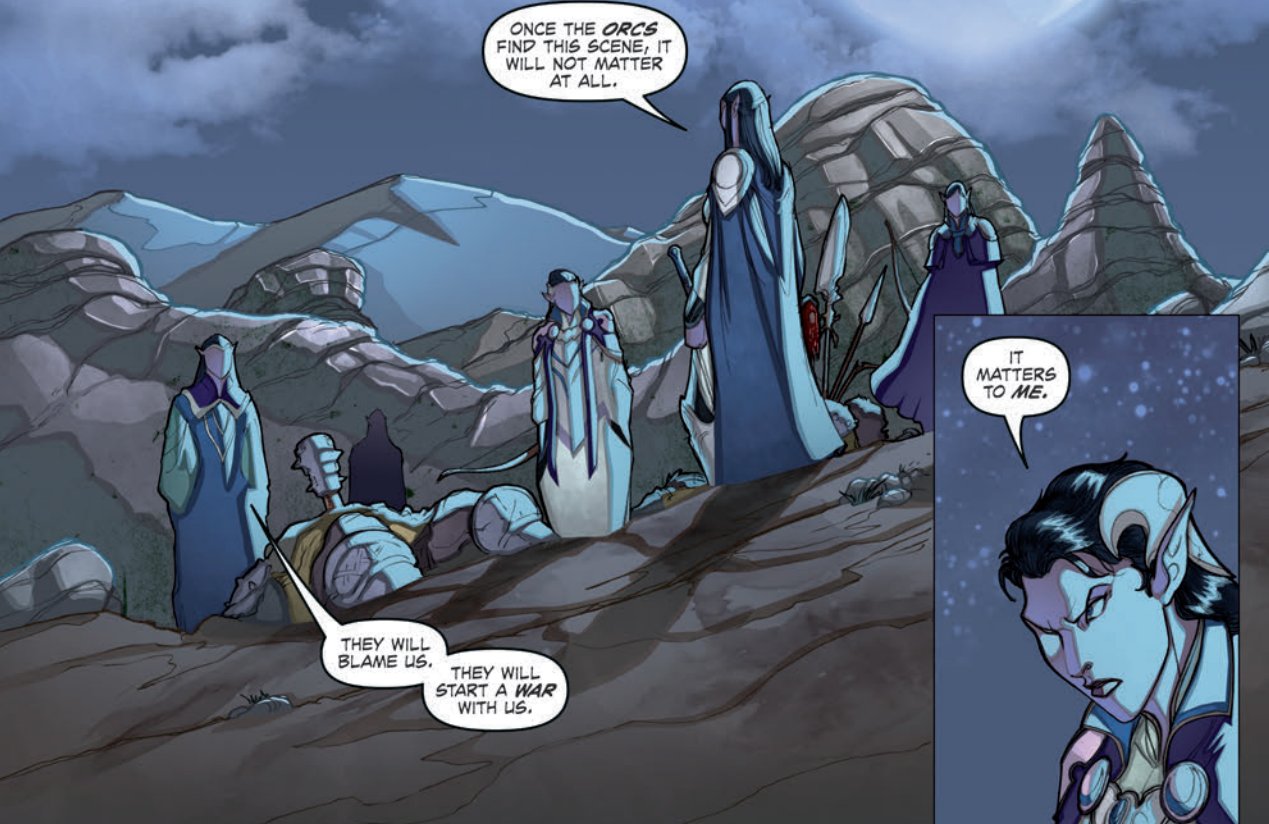


IT WAS THE *SWORD*.



DOES THAT DISTINCTION EVEN MATTER?

NO.



ONCE THE *ORCS* FIND THIS SCENE, IT WILL NOT MATTER AT ALL.

IT MATTERS TO ME.

THEY WILL BLAME US.

THEY WILL START A *WAR* WITH US.



MY DAUGHTER DID NOT DO THIS.



DO YOU HEAR THAT?

BOOM BOOM BOOM



DRUMS. THE ORCS ARE ON THE MOVE.



COME, WE MUST BE GONE FROM HERE.

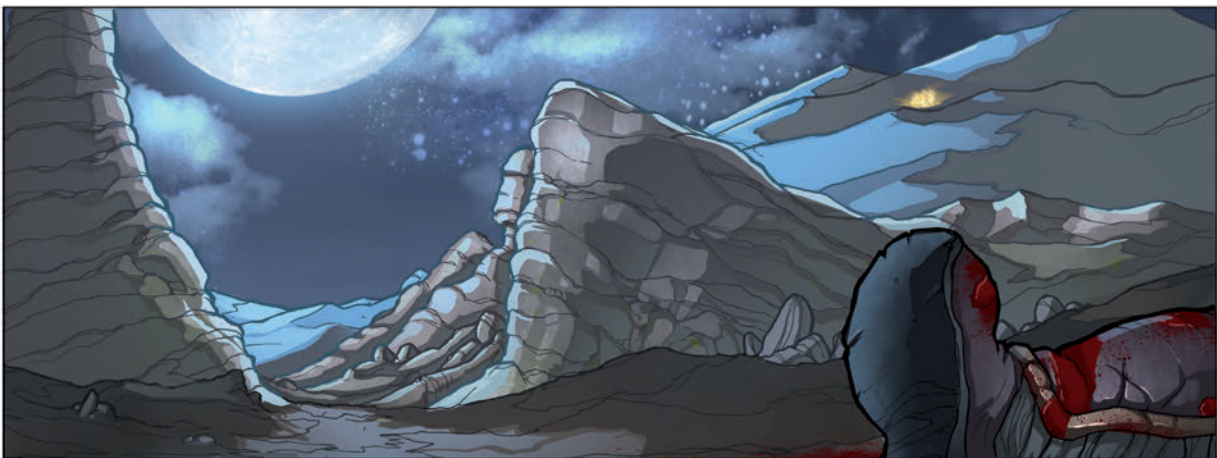
IF WE ARE FOUND HERE, THERE WILL BE WAR.



THEN GO. BUT I CANNOT.

I MUST FIND MY DAUGHTER BEFORE THE ORCS DO.







YES,  
MY WIFE.

YOU ARE  
CORRECT.



THE  
**SWORD**  
DID THIS.  
OUR DAUGHTER  
IS NOT IN CONTROL  
OF IT, YET.



BUT YOU  
WILL NOT FIND  
HER. NOT  
TONIGHT.  
SHE IS HALF  
**DROW**. YOU WILL  
NOT FIND HER IN  
THE DARKNESS.



AND YOU  
DO NOT WANT  
TO FIND HER,  
MY LOVE.

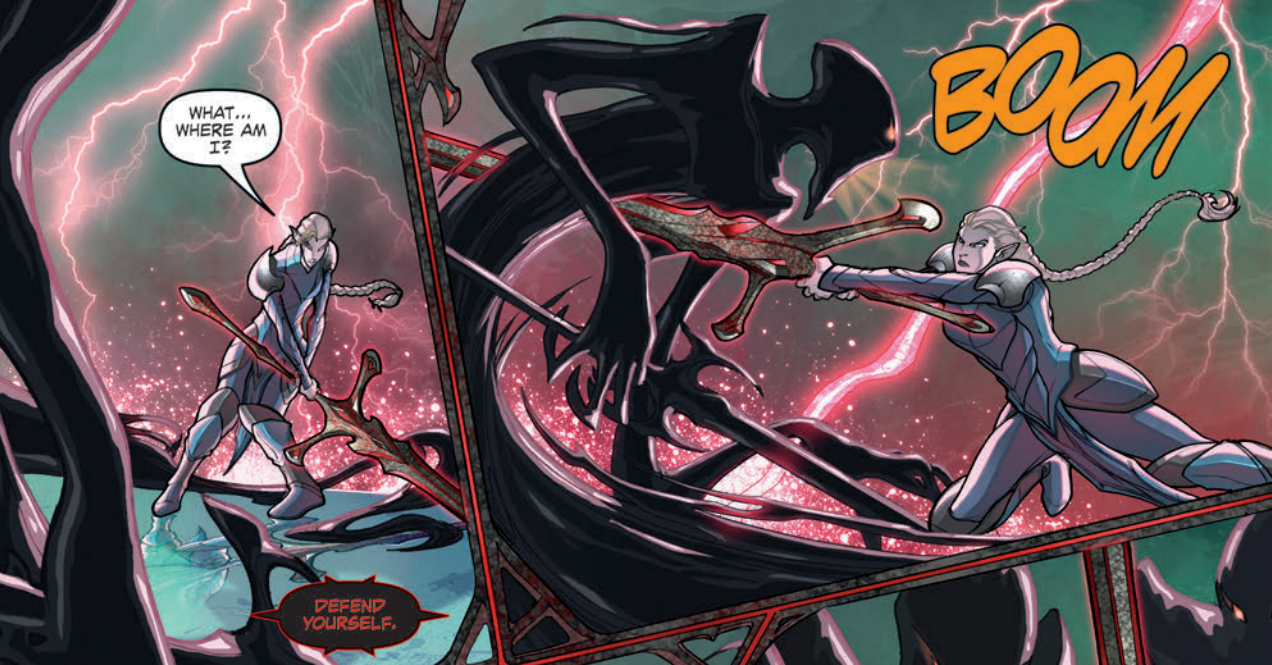
NOT WHILE  
THE **SWORD** IS  
IN CONTROL.



**BOOM  
BOOM  
BOOM**

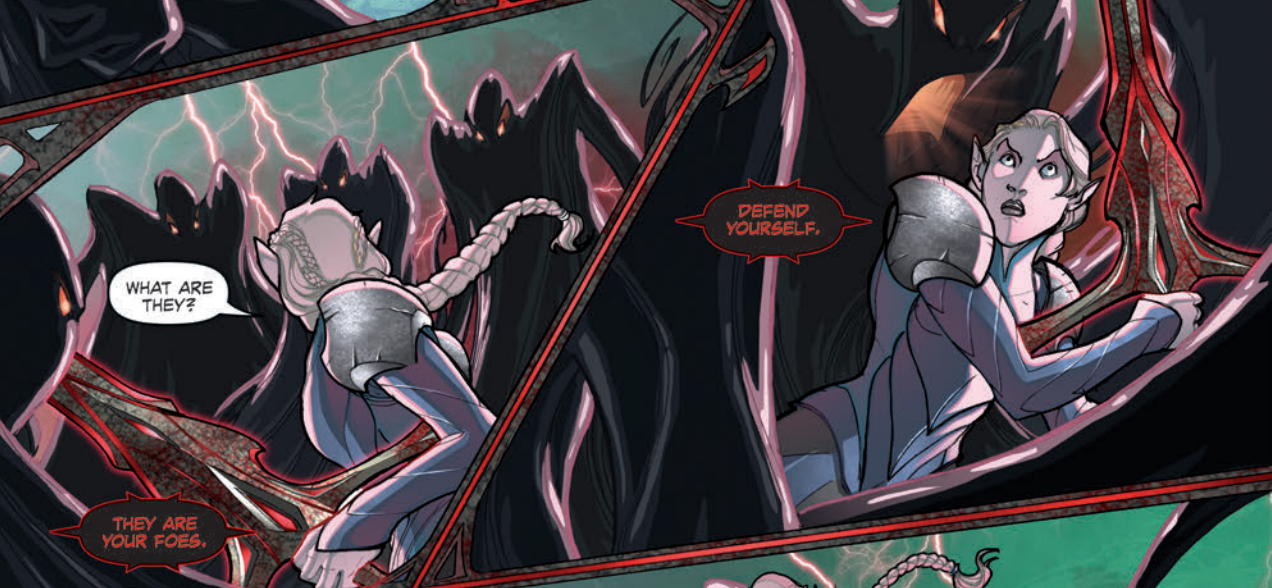


BOOM BOOM BOOM



**BOOM**

DEFEND  
YOURSELF.



DEFEND  
YOURSELF.

THEY ARE  
YOUR FOES.



THEY ARE  
YOUR FOES.



FATHER!  
NO!

HE IS  
YOUR FOE.

NO! HE IS  
MY FATHER!

HRRK!

WIELD ME.

DEFEND  
YOURSELF.

BOOM!

YOU SEE NOW.

HE IS YOUR FOE.

ALL ARE YOUR FOES.

WITH ME, YOU CAN DEFEND YOURSELF.

WITHOUT ME, YOU ARE DOOMED.

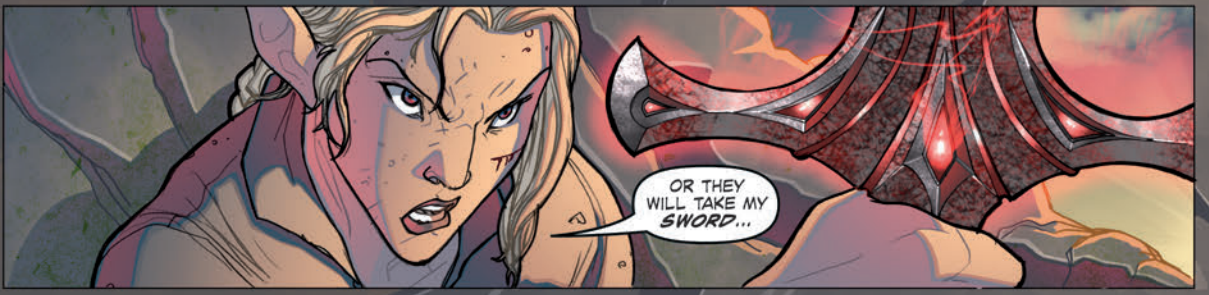
**BOM**



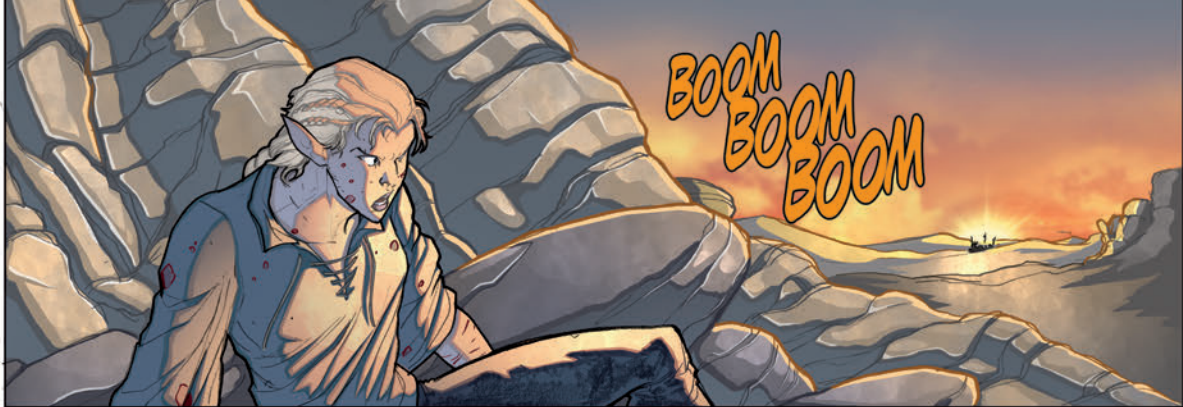
ALL ARE FOES...  
BUT I CAN DEFEND  
MYSELF...



IF THEY FIND  
ME, THEY WILL  
KILL ME...



OR THEY  
WILL TAKE MY  
SWORD...



BOOM  
BOOM  
BOOM



THEY ARE  
LOOKING  
FOR...

KHAZID'HEA...

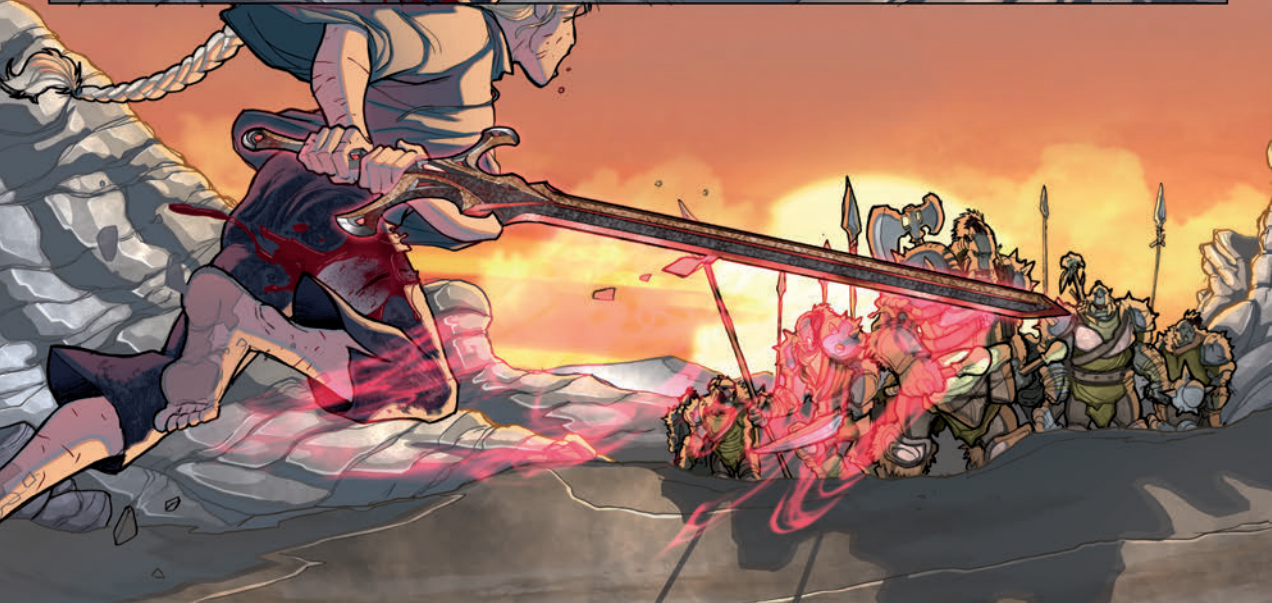


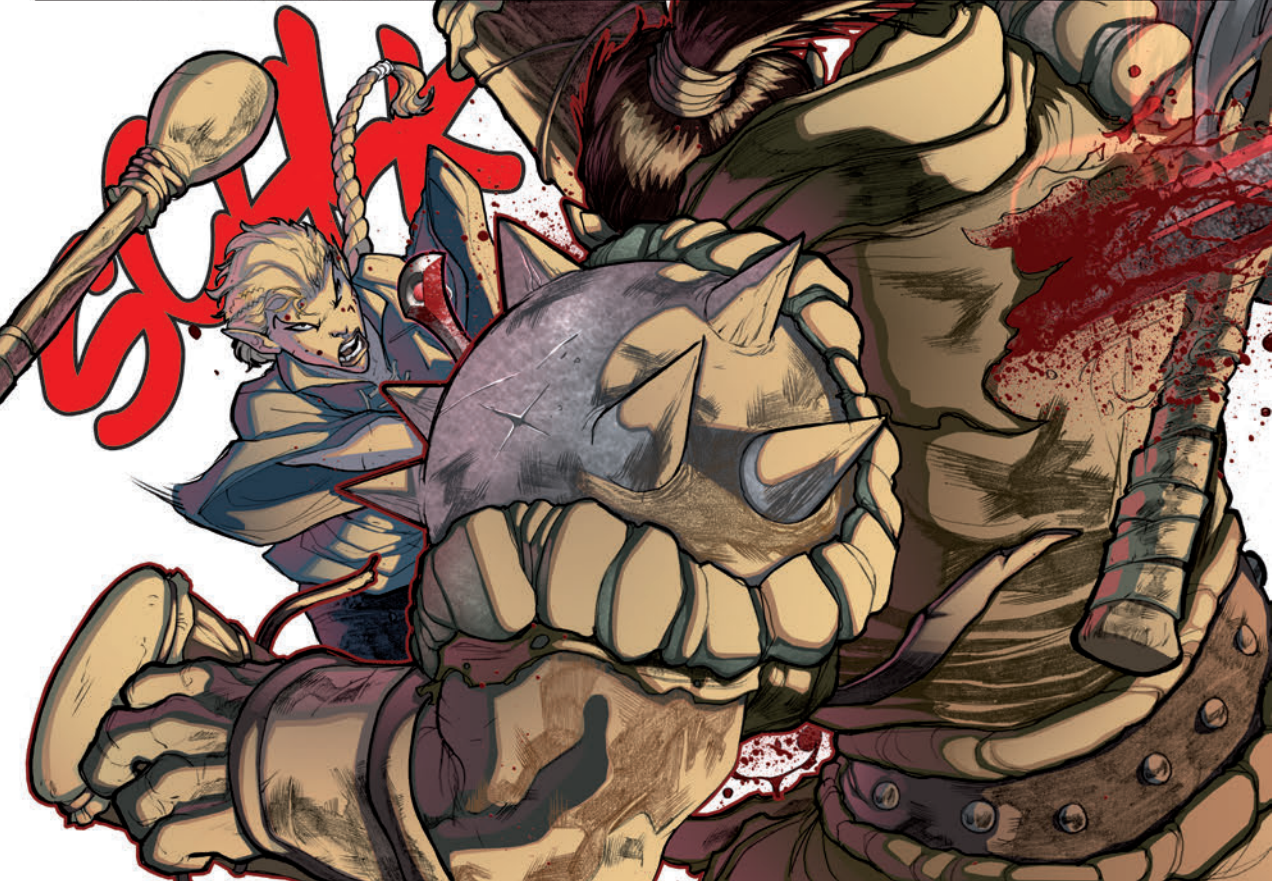
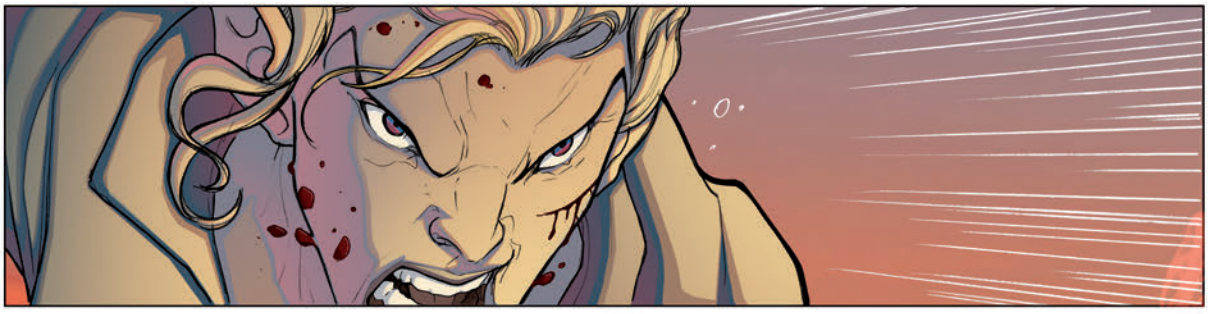
MY  
SWORD...

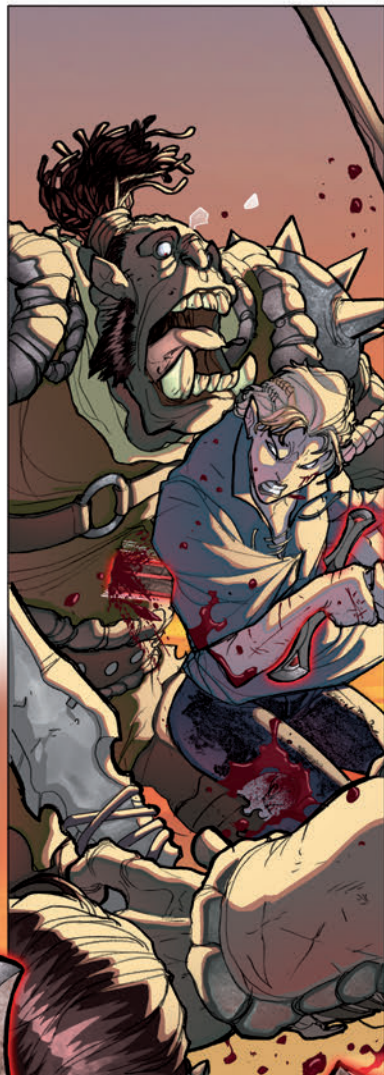
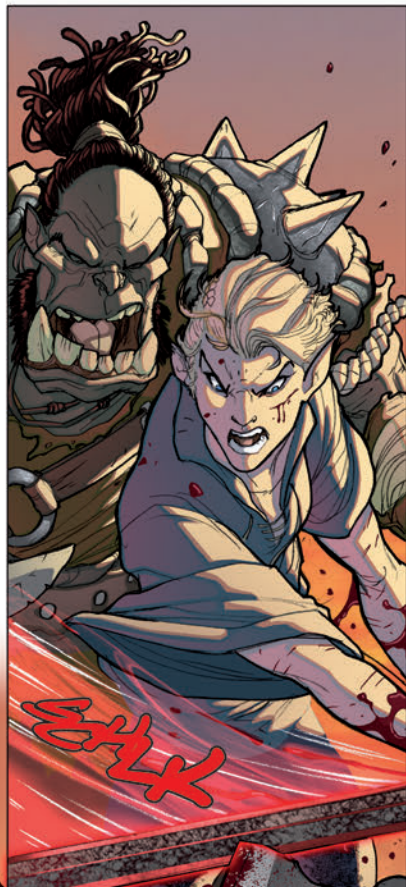
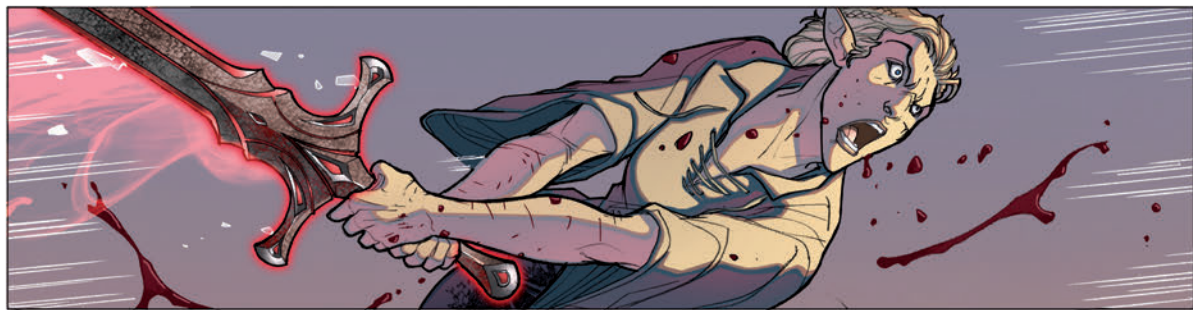


LET THEM  
FIND ME.

YES... I WILL  
GIVE THEM WHAT  
THEY SEEK...













HE MUST NOT ESCAPE!

HE MUST DIE.



HE IS ALREADY DEAD.



YES!

YES!

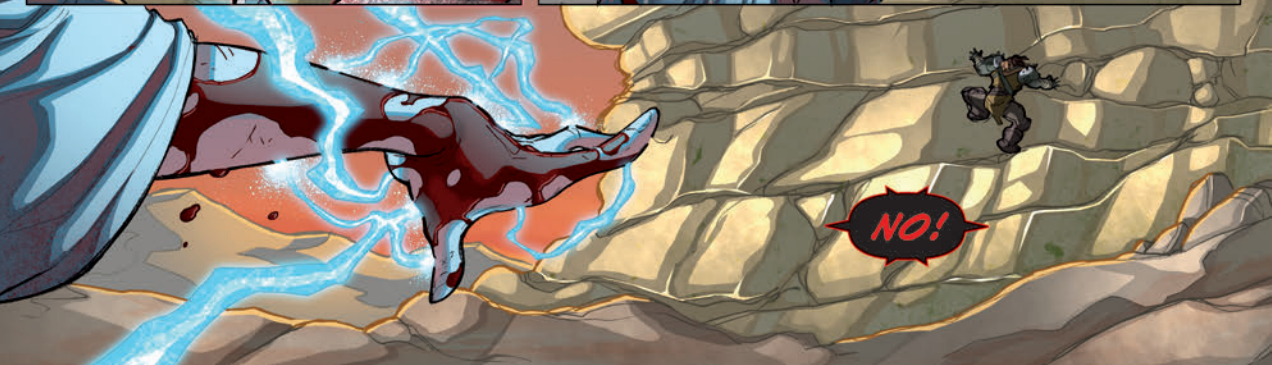


WE MUST KILL THAT ONE.

WE WILL RUN HIM DOWN.



THERE IS NO NEED. I WILL KILL HIM.



NO!



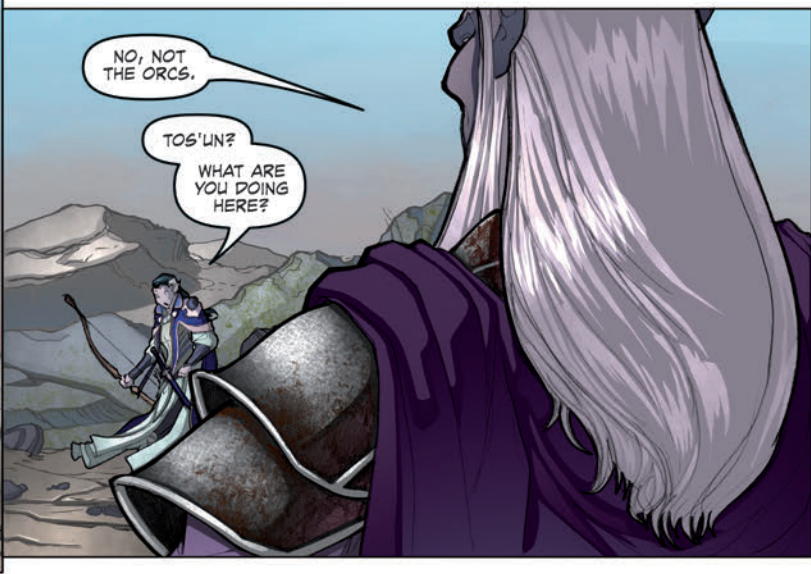
THE KILL MUST BE MINE!

BOOM

BOOM



WHAT WAS THAT?  
THE ORCS? WITH SUCH POWERFUL MAGIC?



NO, NOT THE ORCS.  
TOS'UN?  
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?



I WILL EXPLAIN LATER, BUT THERE IS NO TIME NOW.  
THAT BLAST CAME FROM OUR DAUGHTER.



THE ORCS WILL HAVE SEEN IT, THEN.  
WE MUST REACH HER BEFORE THEY DO!



WE CANNOT CATCH HER, BUT I KNOW WHERE SHE IS GOING.  
WE ARE VERY NEAR THE CAVE I FIRST EMERGED FROM, A CENTURY AGO.



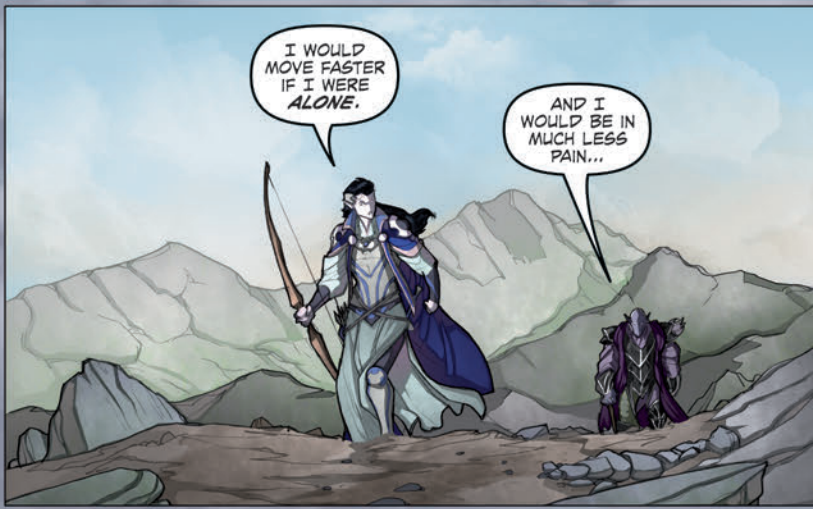
HOW WOULD SHE EVEN KNOW WHERE THAT IS?  
SHE DOESN'T KNOW.  
THE SWORD DOES.





Art by Steve Ellis





I WOULD MOVE FASTER IF I WERE ALONE.

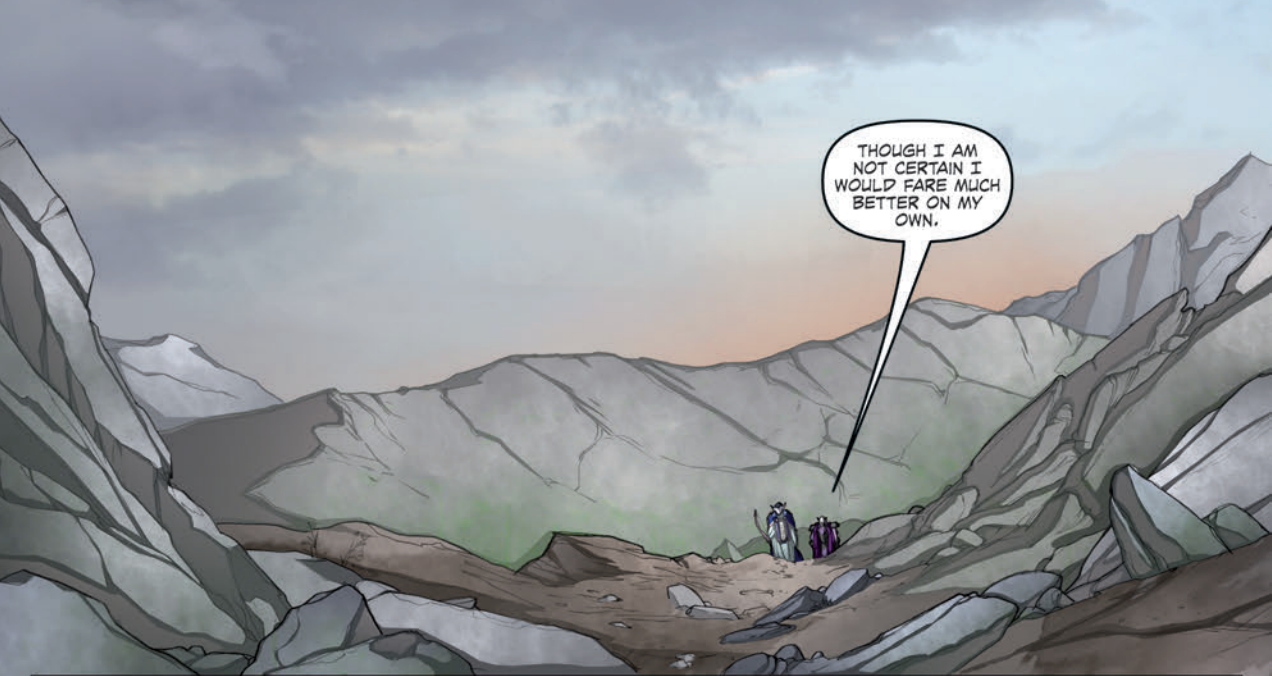
AND I WOULD BE IN MUCH LESS PAIN...



CHAPTER 4

...MY LEG HAS NOT HURT SO MUCH IN MANY YEARS...

...NOT SINCE IT HAD A *SPEAR* BURIED IN IT.



THOUGH I AM NOT CERTAIN I WOULD FARE MUCH BETTER ON MY OWN.



I WOULD NOT ABANDON YOU HERE.

YES, YOU WOULD.




YOU MUST.

IF YOU MUST CHOOSE BETWEEN ME AND OUR DAUGHTER, YOU MUST CHOOSE HER.



THE POINT  
IS MOOT,  
ANYWAY.

YOU KNOW OUR  
PATH. WITHOUT  
YOU, I WILL NOT  
FIND HER.



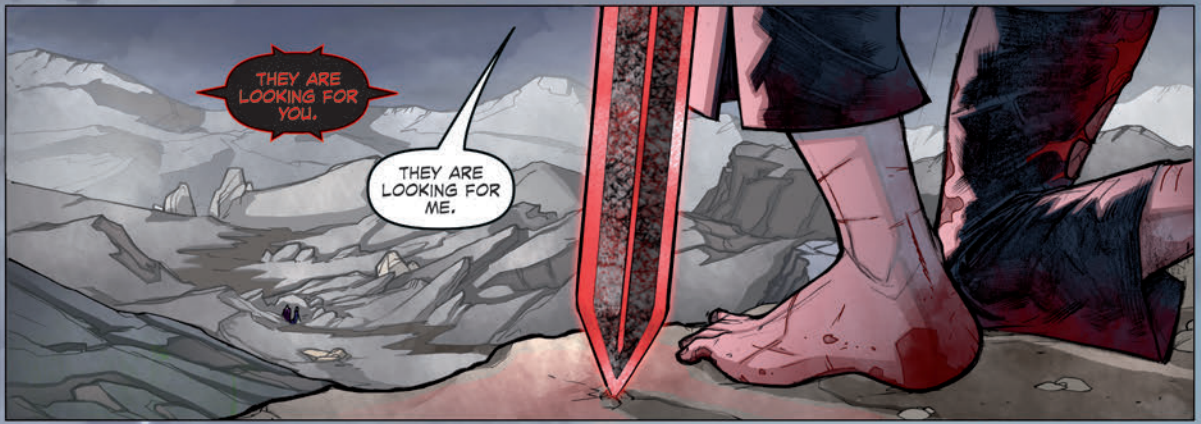
SHE DOES NOT REALIZE  
THE ROAD WE ARE ON.  
I *PITY* HER.

OUR DAUGHTER HAS PULLED US  
ON THIS BLOODSTAINED PATH.  
SHE WILL PULL MANY MORE  
AFTER US.

I SEE IT PLAINLY. IT LEADS  
TO *DARKNESS*. BUT MY  
WIFE IS BLIND TO IT.

I *ENVY* HER.

# A DARK PATH



THEY ARE  
LOOKING FOR  
YOU.

THEY ARE  
LOOKING FOR  
ME.



THEY WILL  
PUNISH YOU FOR  
YOUR CRIMES.

UNLESS  
YOU CUT THEM  
DOWN.



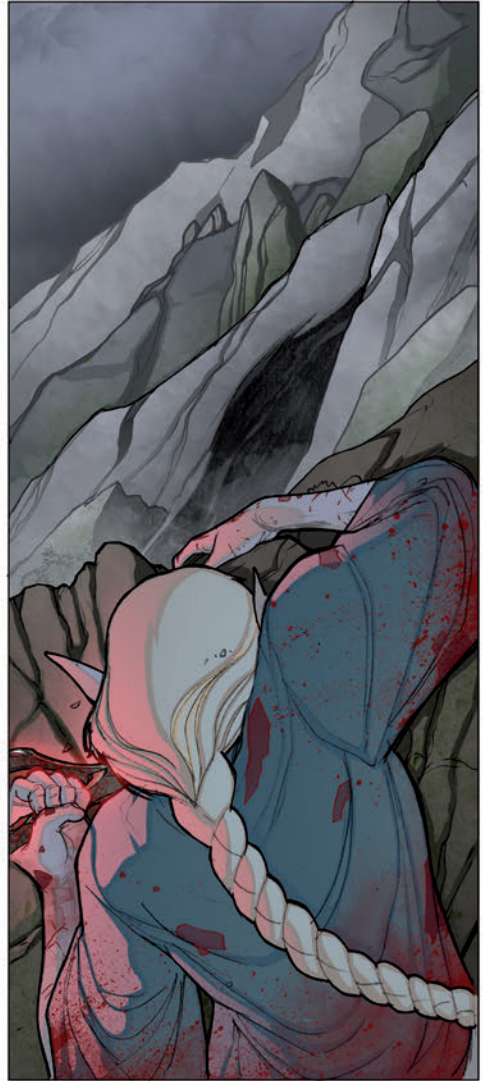
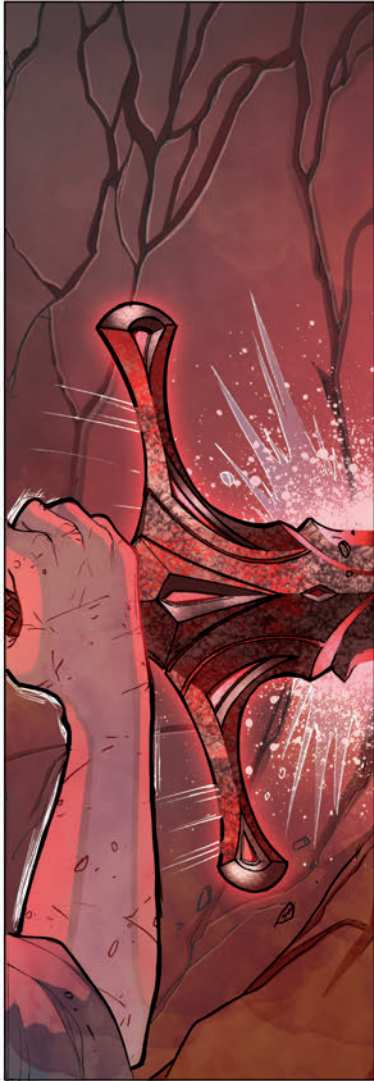
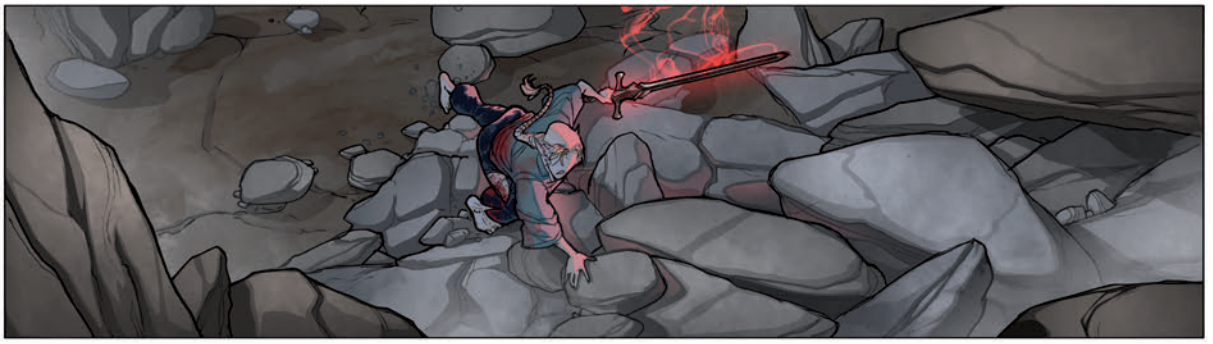
THEY WILL  
NOT CATCH  
ME.

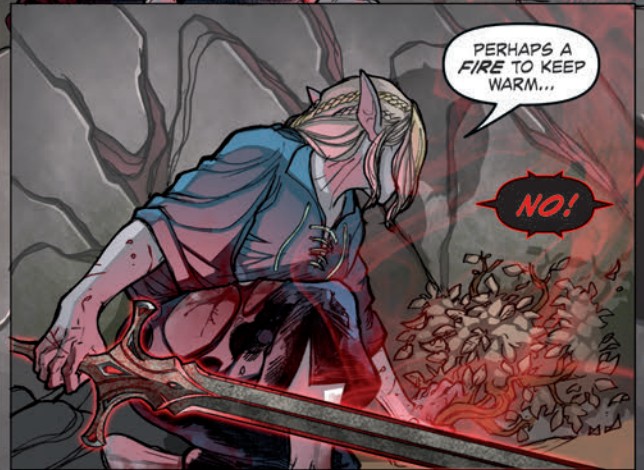


IF THEY  
CATCH US...

THEY WILL  
NOT CATCH  
ME.

YOU MUST  
CUT THEM  
DOWN.



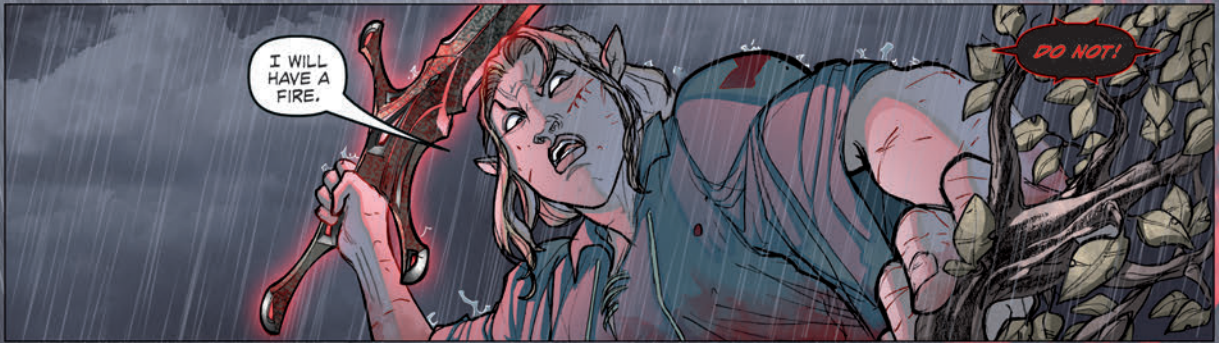




IT IS COLD  
AND THE RAIN  
IS FALLING.

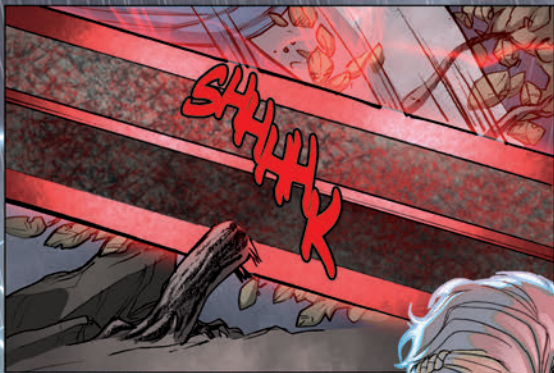


THE CAVE WILL  
HIDE THE LIGHT OF  
THE FIRE FROM  
PRYING EYES.

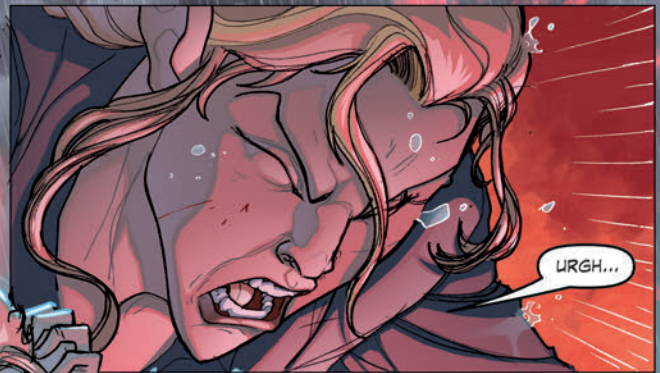


I WILL  
HAVE A  
FIRE.

DO NOT!



SHHH



URGH...



MY HEAD...





WE SHOULD  
TAKE SHELTER.

THIS IS  
DANGEROUS  
GROUND IN A  
STORM.



THIS IS ALWAYS DANGEROUS GROUND.  
THE STORM MAY GIVE US SHELTER FROM THE ORCS.



BOOM!  
BUT WHAT WILL GIVE US SHELTER FROM THE STORM?



COME, LET US FIND A PLACE TO REST.

THE STORM WILL SURELY STOP DOUM'WIELLE, AS WELL.



WE ARE CLOSE TO WHERE I EMERGED FROM THE UNDERDARK, A CENTURY PAST.

DOUM'WIELLE IS HEADING THERE.

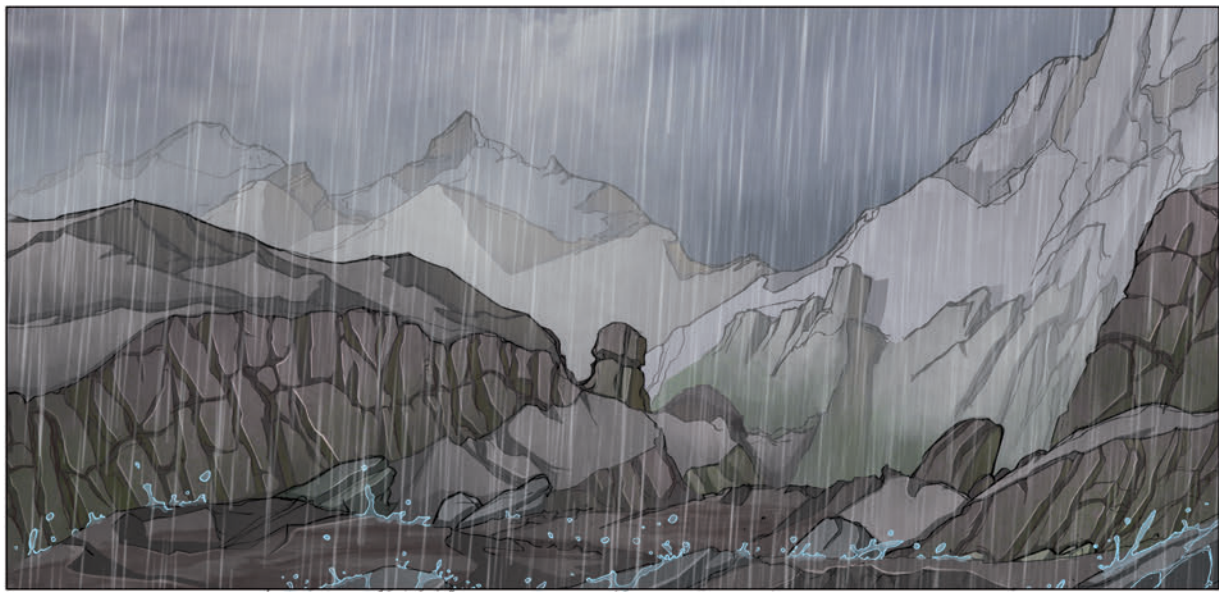
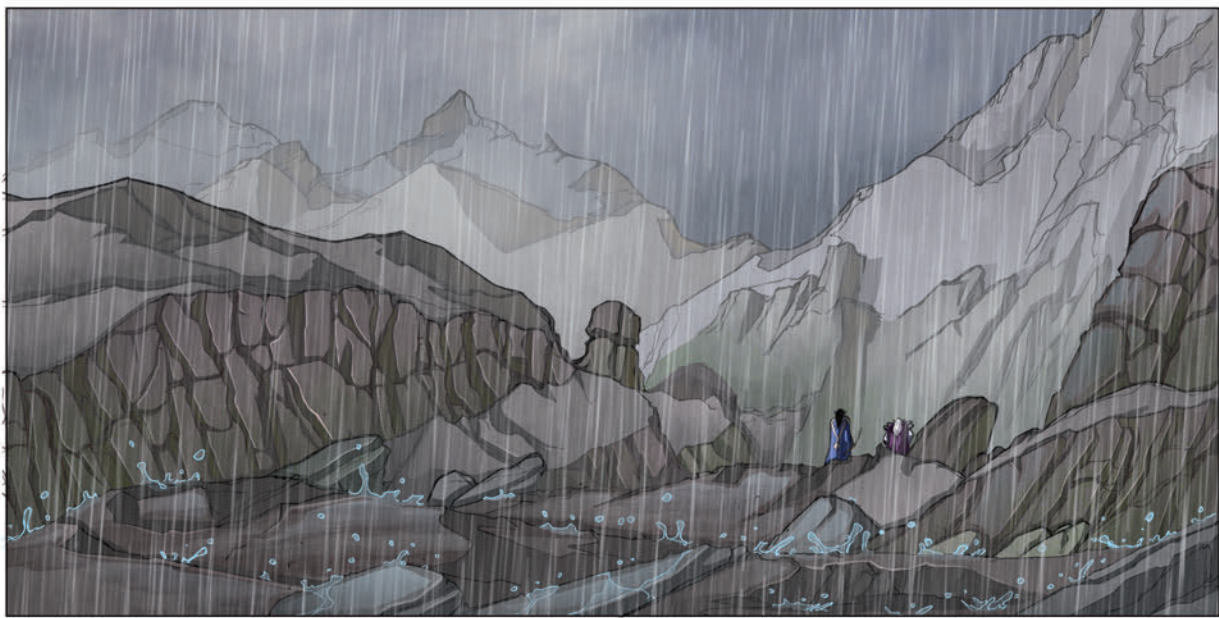


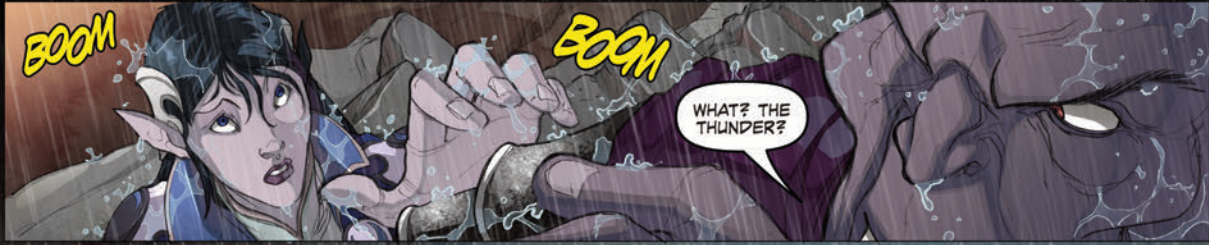
THE STORM WILL SLOW HER DOWN...

...UNLESS SHE HAS ALREADY REACHED THE CAVE.



THERE IS NO RAIN IN THE UNDERDARK.





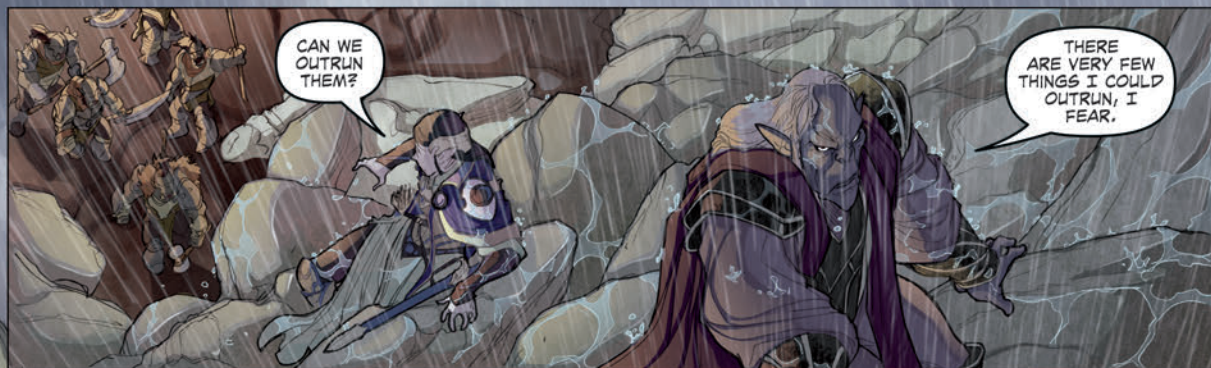


WE MUST TAKE SHELTER BEFORE THEY SPOT US!



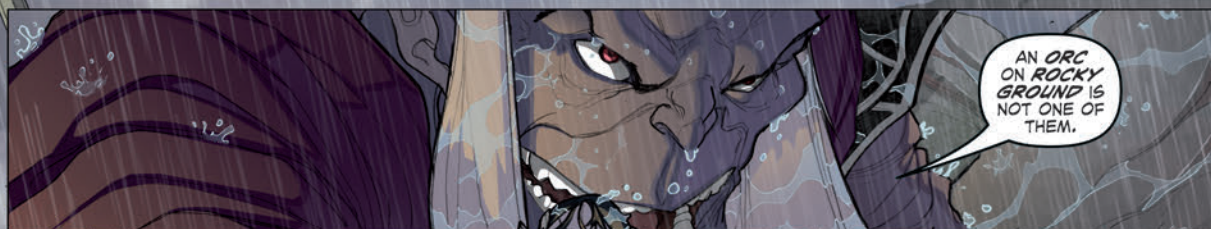
THEY SPOTTED US LONG AGO.

THEY ARE FOLLOWING US.



CAN WE OUTFRIN THEM?

THERE ARE VERY FEW THINGS I COULD OUTFRIN, I FEAR.



AN ORC ON ROCKY GROUND IS NOT ONE OF THEM.



THEN WE MUST FIGHT.



NO.  
THE CAVE  
IS NOT FAR  
FROM HERE.



AND WHAT  
GOOD WILL  
THAT DO?  
THE ORCS  
WILL FOLLOW  
US!

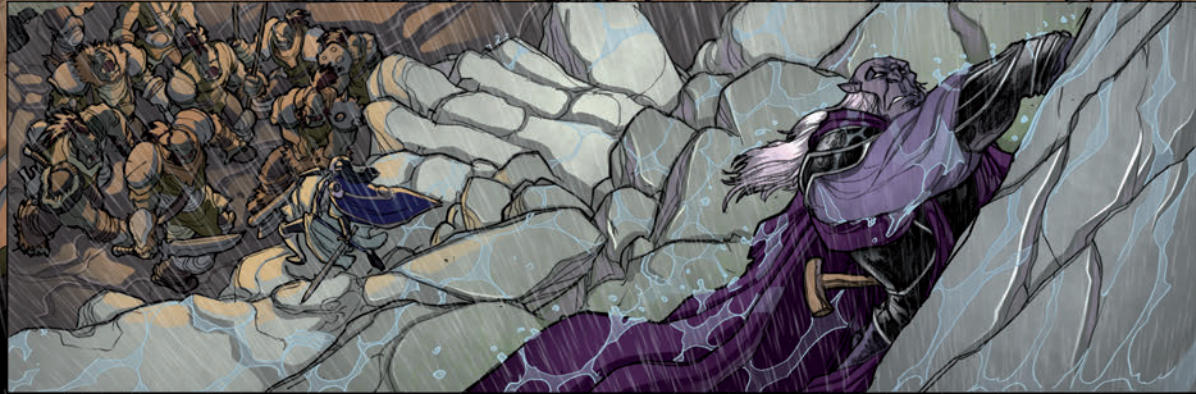


FOLLOW A  
DROW INTO THE  
UNDERDARK?  
NO, EVEN THE  
ORCS ARE NOT  
THAT STUPID.



DEAD  
END.  
WHERE  
DO WE GO  
FROM HERE,  
TOS'UN?

UP.





**SPEARS!**

BRING THEM DOWN!



LOOK OUT!



COME NOW, THEY'RE JUST SPEARS.

**CLACK**

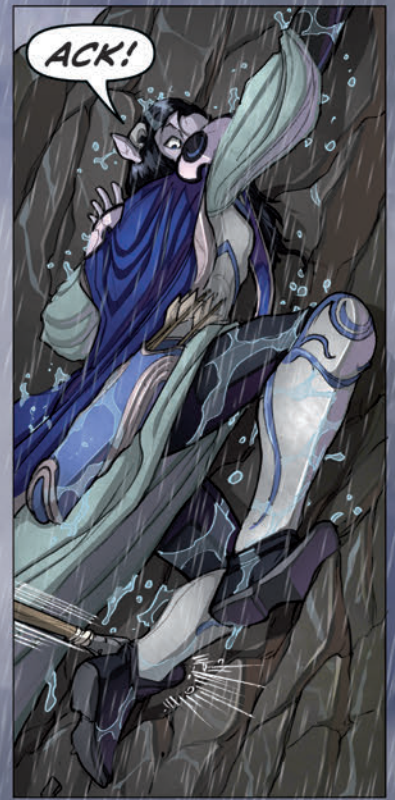
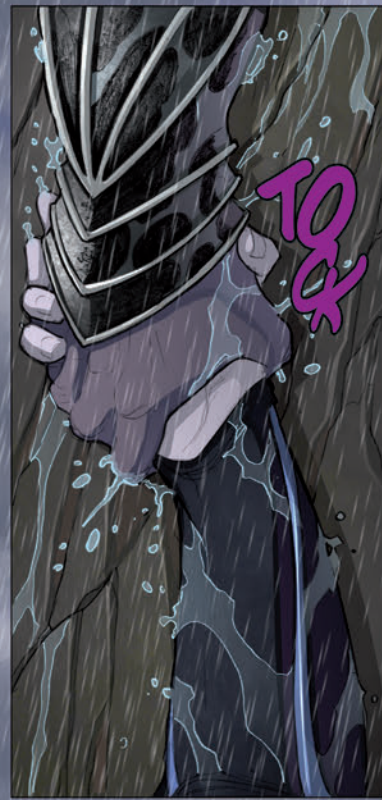


I'VE BEEN STABBED BY ORCISH SPEARS BEFORE.

IT ONLY HURTS A LITTLE.



ALL THE SAME, I'D RATHER NOT FEEL THAT PAIN.





YOU WILL DIE, ELF!



EVENTUALLY, I WILL.

BUT I THINK YOU WILL DIE FIRST.



WH WH



ONE DOWN...  
...A FEW DOZEN TO GO.

FORGET THE ORCS.





MY DAUGHTER!



DOES SHE LIVE?

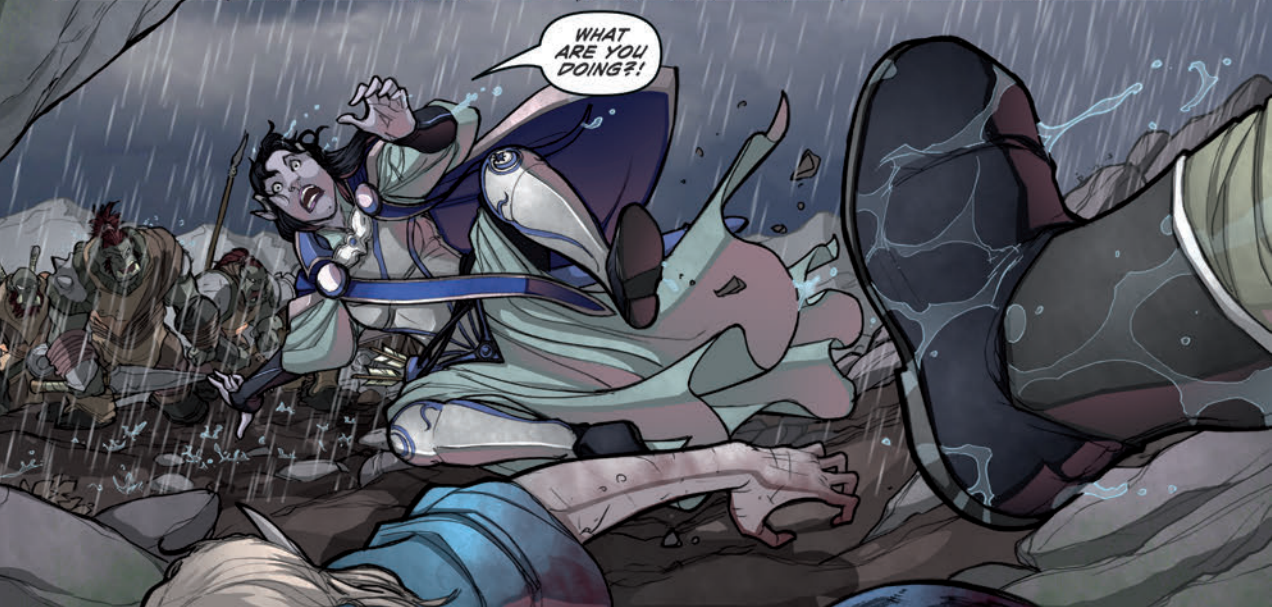
SHE DOES...



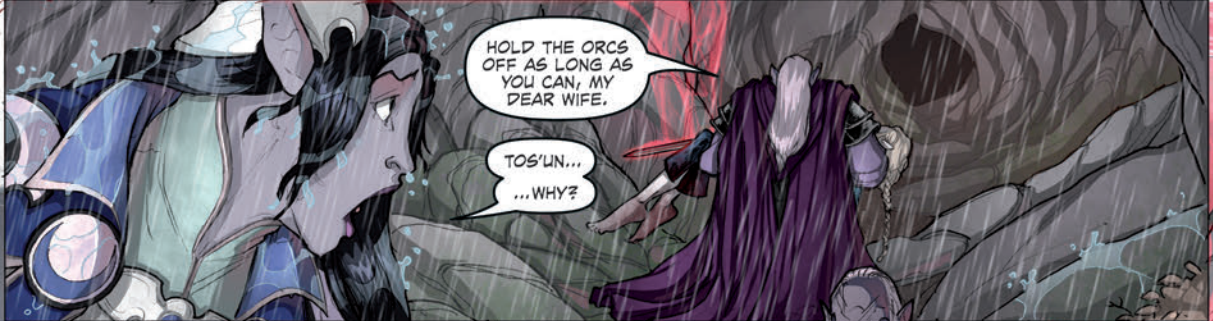
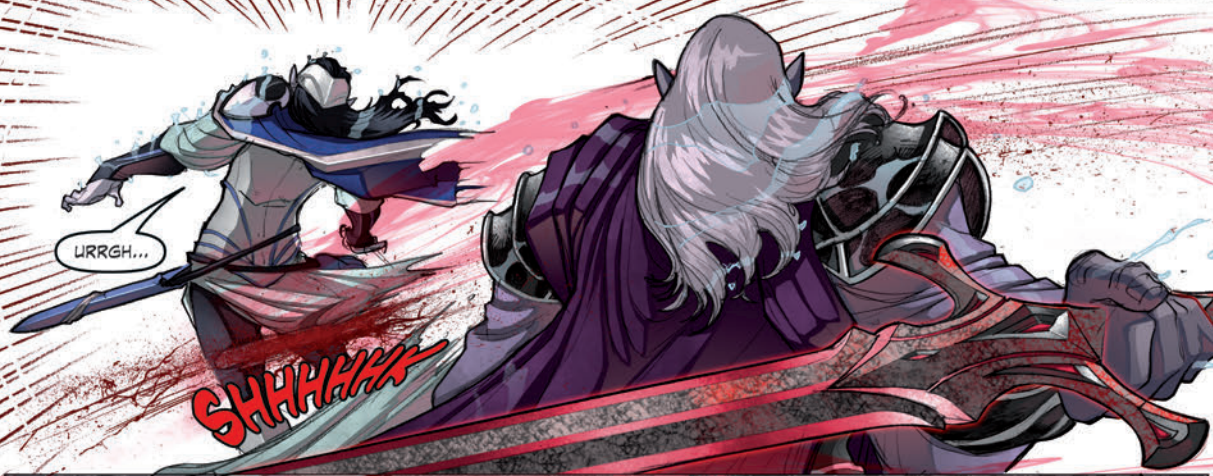
... BARELY...



GOOD.



WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!





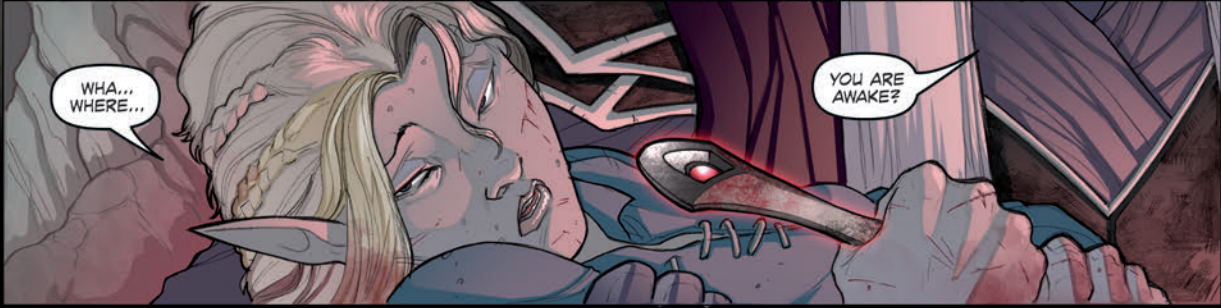
WHY?





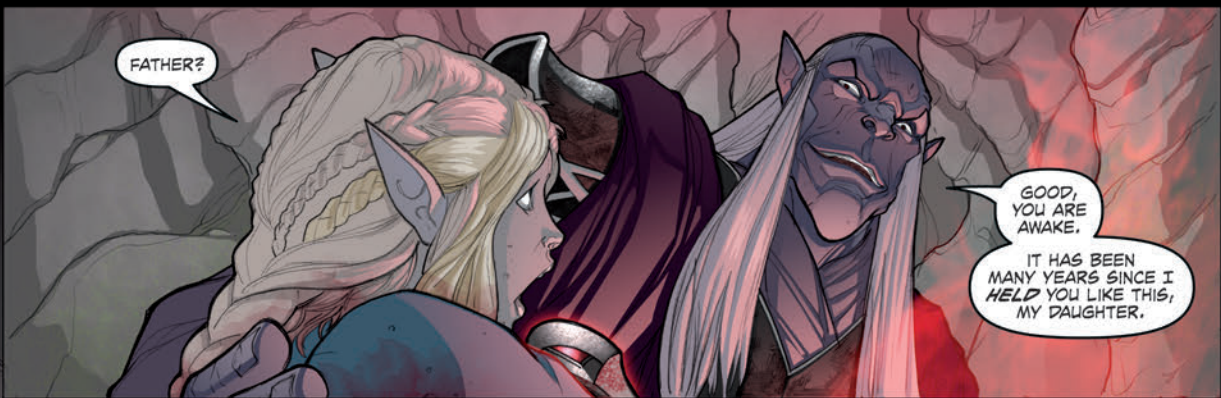
Art by Steve Ellis





WHA...  
WHERE...

YOU ARE  
AWAKE?



FATHER?

GOOD,  
YOU ARE  
AWAKE.  
IT HAS BEEN  
MANY YEARS SINCE I  
HELPED YOU LIKE THIS,  
MY DAUGHTER.




AND YOU  
WERE MUCH  
LIGHTER  
THEN.



FATHER,  
WHERE ARE  
WE?

THE *UNDERDARK*.  
THE WORLD BENEATH  
THE WORLD.

HERE, THE AIR IS STALE,  
LIGHT IS SCARCE.



HERE, FEAR IS AN ALLY. THE UNWARY  
DO NOT LAST LONG. THE WARY LAST  
ONLY SLIGHTLY LONGER.

HERE, FEARSOME MONSTERS ABOUND.  
THE STRONG EAT THE WEAK; THE  
STRONGER EAT THE STRONG.

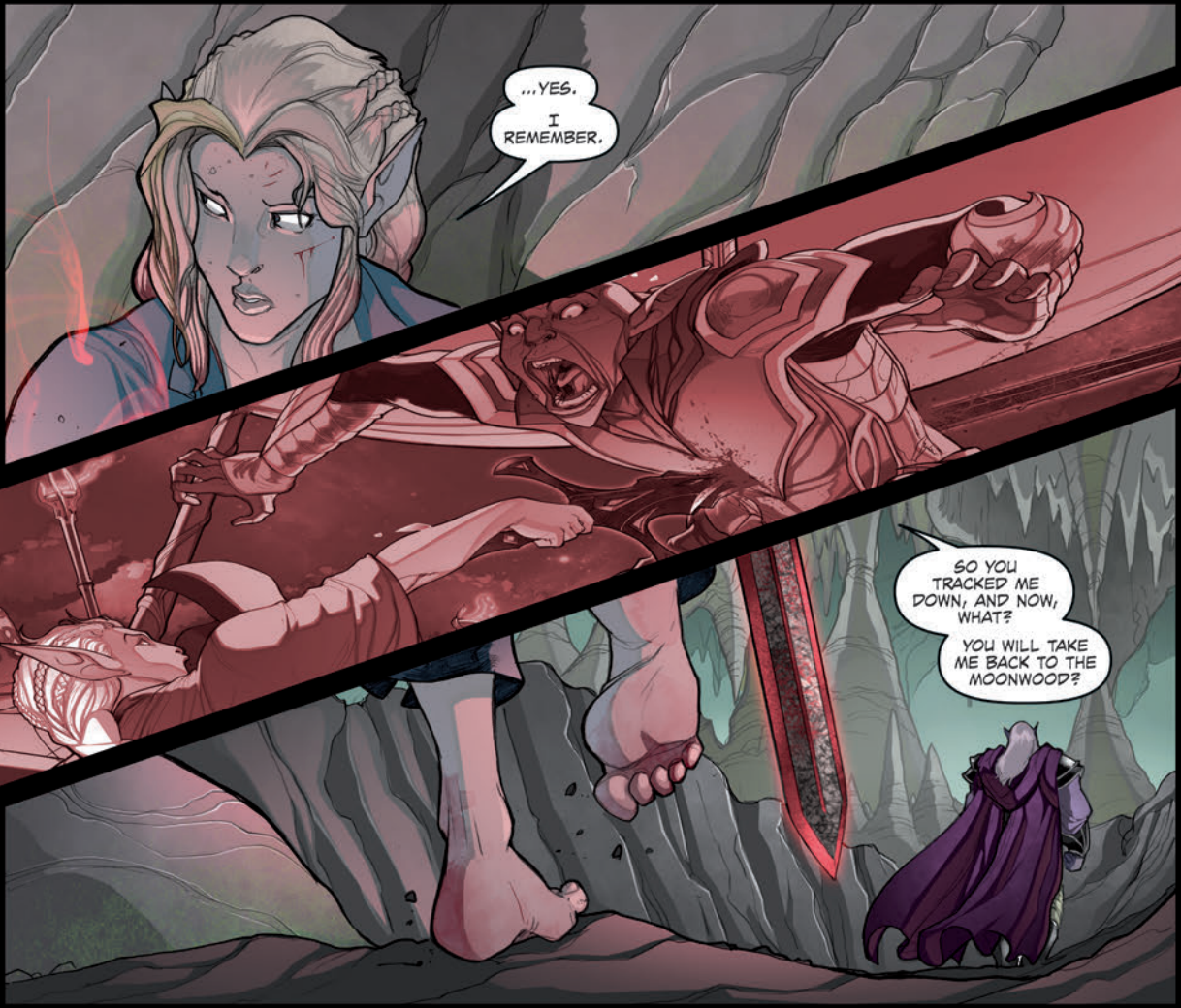
WE ARE ON  
THE ROAD, MY  
LITTLE DOE.

WE ARE  
GOING *HOME*;  
AT LAST.

# Homecoming



DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED?



...YES.  
I REMEMBER.

SO YOU TRACKED ME DOWN, AND NOW, WHAT?  
YOU WILL TAKE ME BACK TO THE MOONWOOD?



DO YOU WISH TO GO BACK TO THE MOONWOOD?

DO YOU WANT TO GO HOME?



YES... I  
MEAN...

IF I *CAN*  
GO HOME.



WHEN YOU  
RETURN TO THE  
MOONWOOD, YOU  
WILL BE HELD IN  
JUDGMENT FOR  
YOUR CRIMES.



YOU  
CANNOT... I  
DID NOT...



YOU *DID*  
KILL YOUR  
BROTHER.

IT *WAS*  
YOUR FAULT.



NO.  
HE ATTACKED  
ME. I DEFENDED  
MYSELF!



THEN  
YOU SHOULD  
NOT FEAR  
JUDGMENT.  
YET YOU  
DO.



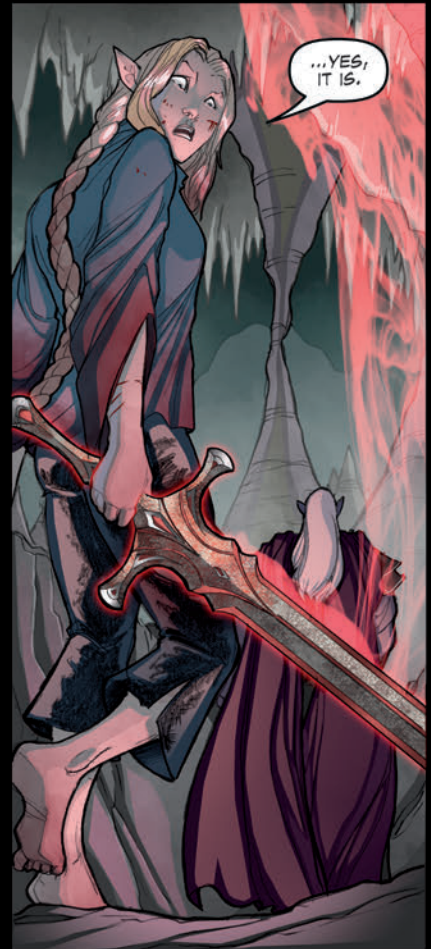
TELL ME,  
DAUGHTER.  
DO YOU  
REALLY BELIEVE  
WHAT THE **SWORD**  
IS TELLING  
YOU?



THE  
SWORD?



YES, THE  
SWORD.  
IT IS  
TELLING YOU  
TO KILL ME,  
IS IT NOT?



...YES,  
IT IS.



WELL, I AM GLAD TO SEE YOU HAVE CHOSEN TO IGNORE IT.



BECAUSE WITHOUT ME, YOU WOULDN'T KNOW WHICH PATH TO TAKE.



AND THERE ARE MANY, MANY PATHS WHERE WE ARE GOING.

MOST OF WHICH LEAD TO ONLY DEATH.



WHERE ARE WE GOING?

MY LITTLE DOE, YOU ALREADY NAMED IT.



THE  
UNDERDARK.

WHERE  
A PAIR OF  
DROW LIKE US  
BELONG.



HOW DID YOU FIND ME, ANYWAY?



YOU LEFT A TRAIL OF DEAD ORCS FROM MOONWOOD TO THE CAVE.

WE... I HAD NO DIFFICULTY FOLLOWING THAT PATH.

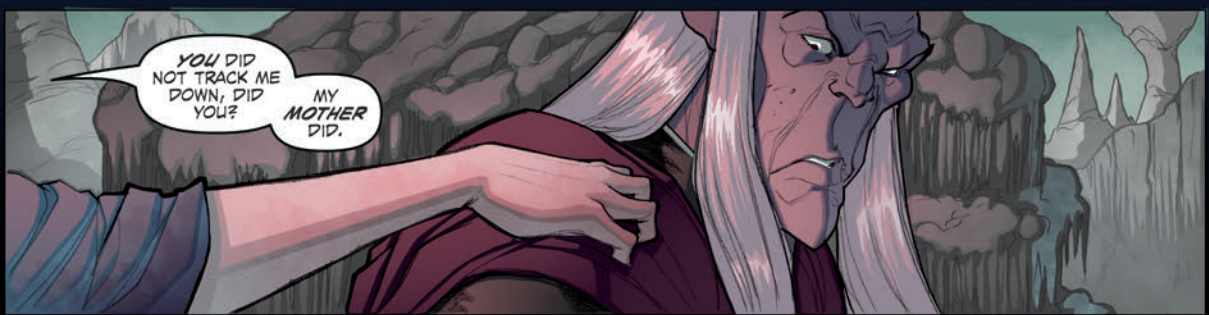


WE?



SLIP OF THE TONGUE, NO MORE.

**DO NOT LIE TO ME!**



YOU DID NOT TRACK ME DOWN, DID YOU?

MY MOTHER DID.



SHE WAS ALWAYS BETTER AT TRACKING THAN I.

ON THE SURFACE, ANYWAY.



WHAT HAPPENED TO HER?



SHE DIED.

ORCS KILLED HER.



THE SWORD IS BUSY TELLING YOU I LIE.

IT SAYS I KILLED HER.



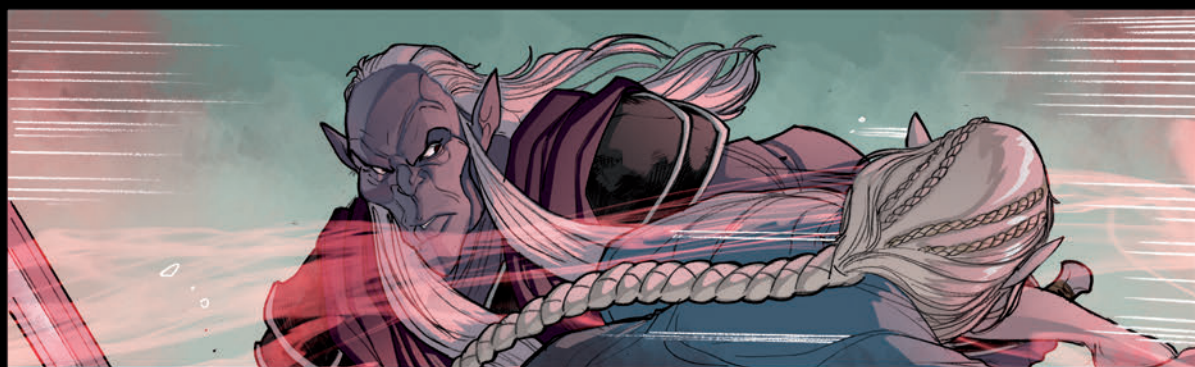
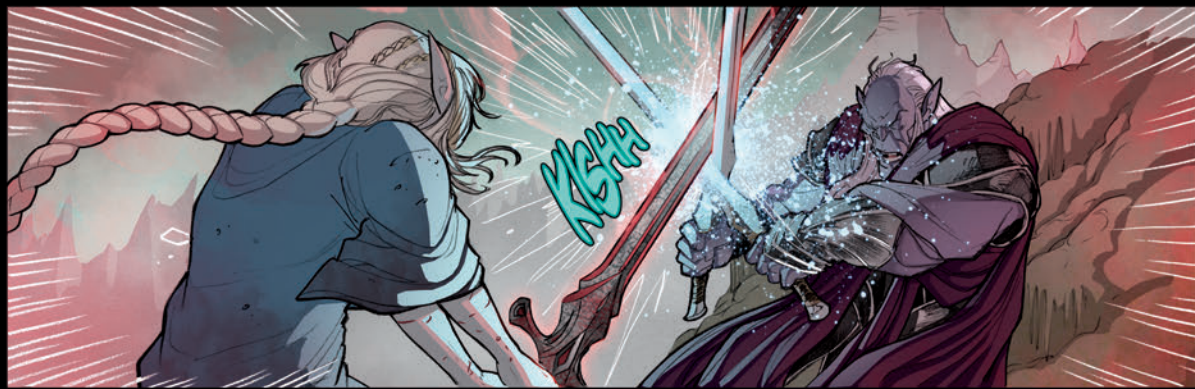
THE  
SWORD WANTS  
*BLOOD.*

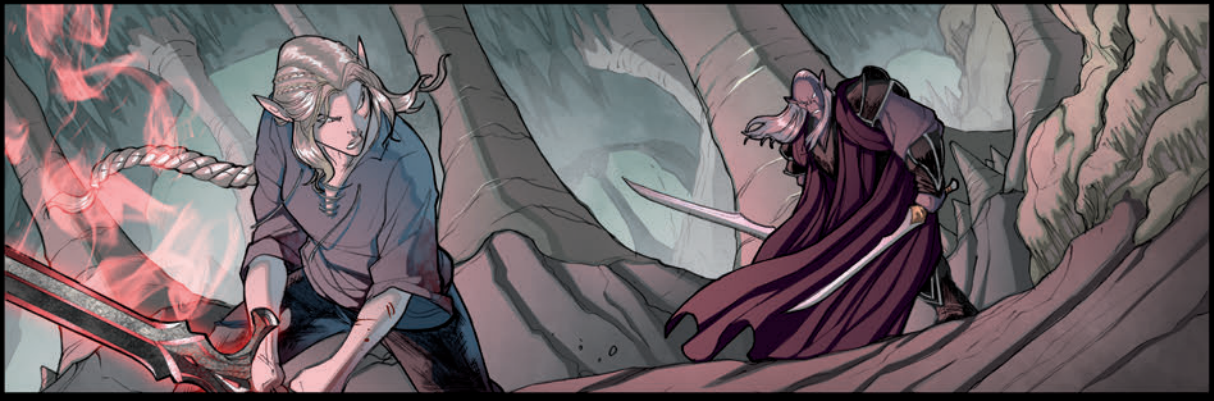
IT WILL  
MANIPULATE YOU,  
CONVINCE YOU  
TO ATTACK.

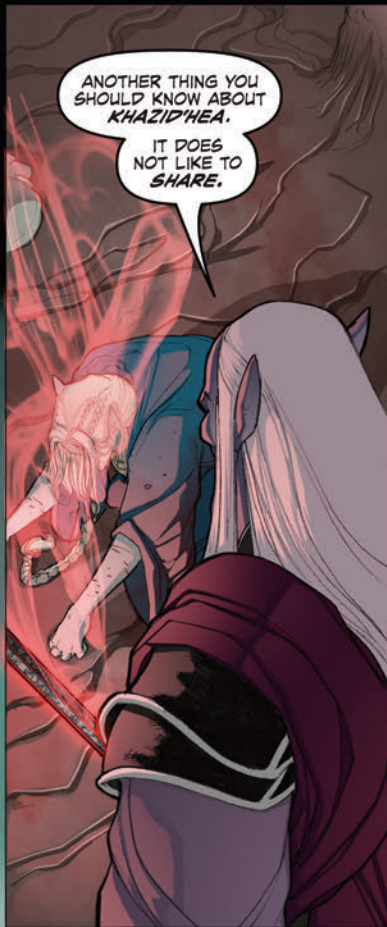
TO KILL  
*ANYONE* AND  
*ANYTHING*  
WITHIN REACH.

SO IT IS  
LYING TO  
ME?

THIS TIME,  
*NO.*







ANOTHER THING YOU SHOULD KNOW ABOUT **KHAZID'HEA**.  
IT DOES NOT LIKE TO **SHARE**.



IT WANTS EVERY KILL FOR ITSELF. YOU HAD BEST **MASTER** IT BEFORE YOU TRY ANY MORE MAGIC.



WHY SHOULD I LISTEN TO YOU?  
YOU **KILLED MY MOTHER!**



AND WHERE DO YOU THINK SHE WOULD HAVE TAKEN YOU?  
DID YOU NOT RECENTLY SAY YOU COULD NOT GO BACK TO THE MOONWOOD?



SHE WISHED TO TAKE ME TO FACE **JUDGMENT?**



SHE DID, INDEED.   
 THOUGH SHE BELIEVED YOU ONLY *DEFENDED* YOURSELF, I AM SURE.



SHE WOULD NEVER HAVE LET YOU KEEP THE *SWORD*, THOUGH.   
 EVEN IF YOU KEPT YOUR *LIFE*.



DO YOU WISH TO KEEP THE *SWORD*?

IT IS MY *BIRTHRIGHT*.

INDEED.

THEN *THIS* IS WHERE YOU BELONG.

WE MAKE FOR *MENZOBERANZAN*.

MY *HOME*.

SOME TEN DAYS LATER...





WHY MUST WE ASCEND THIS CLIFF?  
I THOUGHT WE WERE GOING DOWN.



BECAUSE THIS IS THE PATH I TOOK WHEN I LEFT MY HOME.



THAT WAS A HUNDRED YEARS AGO!  
HOW CAN YOU REMEMBER THE PATH YOU TOOK?



I ALWAYS KNEW I WOULD RETURN, SOME DAY.  
SO I NEVER LET MYSELF FORGET.

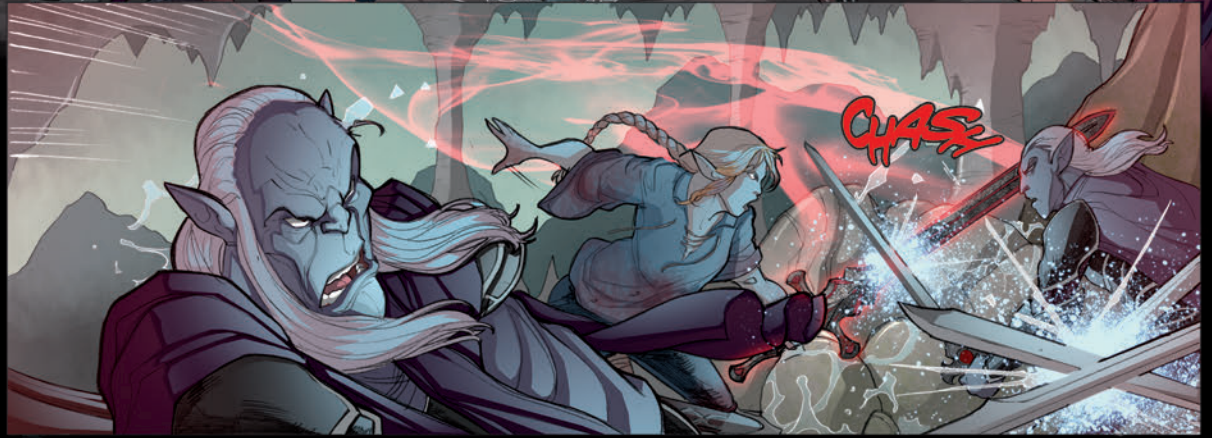


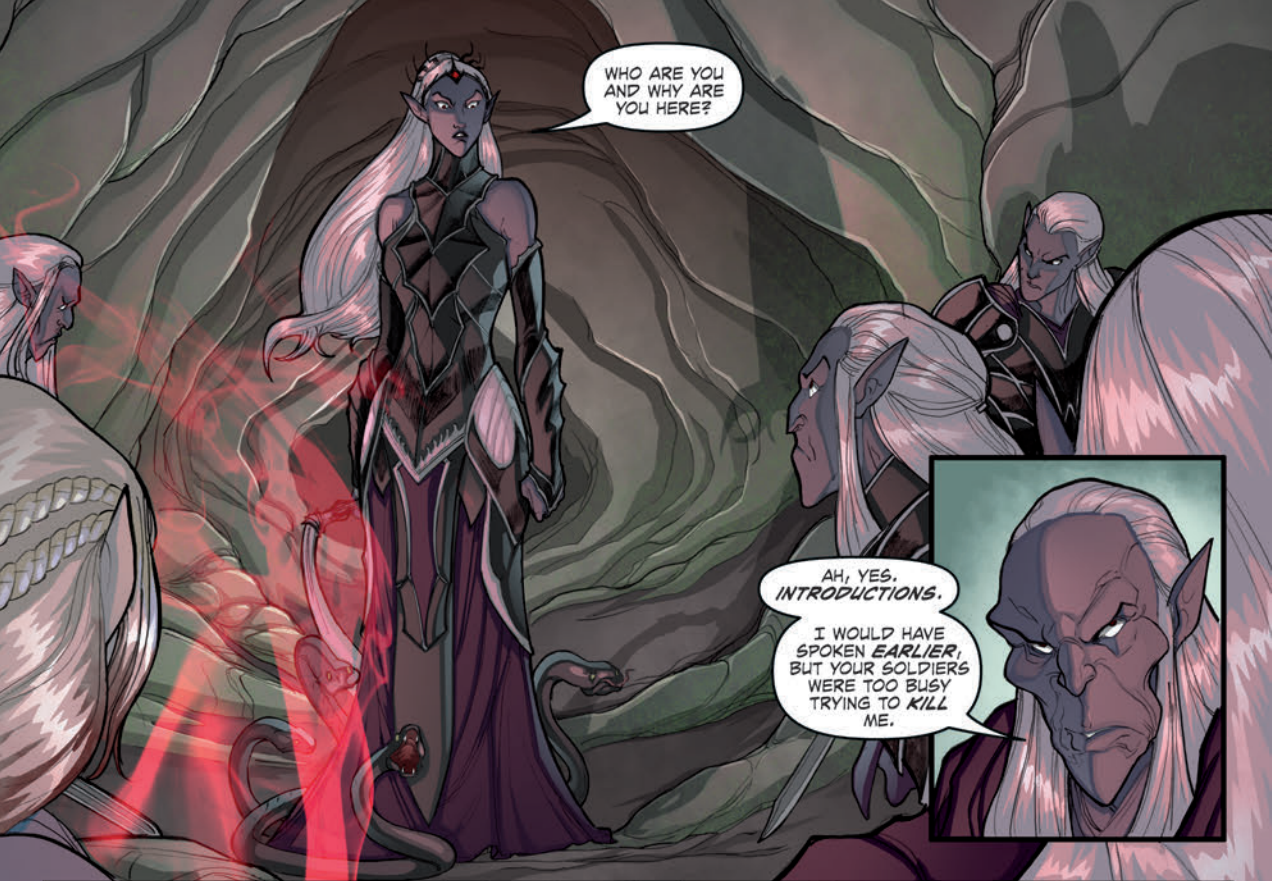
ALTHOUGH THE WATERFALL WASN'T HERE LAST TIME.

WELL, THAT'S PROMISING.









WHO ARE YOU AND WHY ARE YOU HERE?



AH, YES, INTRODUCTIONS. I WOULD HAVE SPOKEN EARLIER, BUT YOUR SOLDIERS WERE TOO BUSY TRYING TO KILL ME.



YOU DARE SPEAK TO A FEMALE WITH SUCH INSOLENCE?



FORGIVE ME, I AM...  
...TOS'UN ARMGO,  
OF HOUSE BARRISON  
DEL'ARMGO.

AND I AM  
DOUM'WIELLE  
ARMGO, OF THE  
SAME HOUSE.



YOU WILL ESCORT US TO MENZOBERRANZAN, WHERE WE WILL REJOIN OUR HOUSE.



MENZOBERRANZAN DOES NOT RULE HERE.  
THE CITY OF XORLARRIN WILL GREET YOU.



XORLARRIN?

HOUSE  
XORLARRIN  
BUILT A CITY?

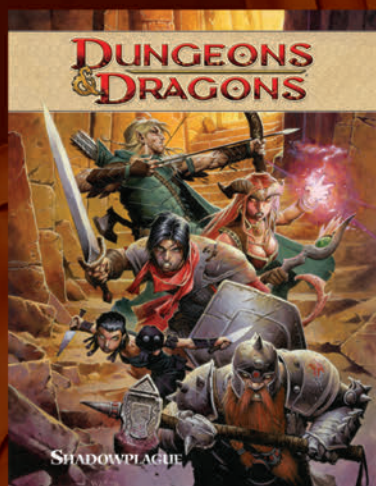
MY LITTLE  
DOE, OUR NEW  
LIFE MAY BE YET  
MORE INTERESTING  
THAN I HAD  
PLANNED!

The End.

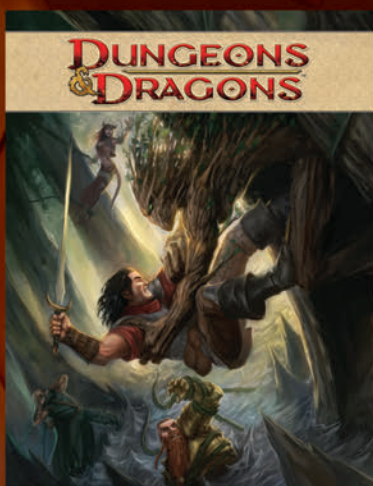


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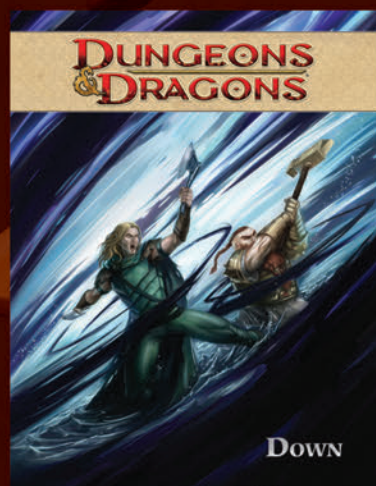
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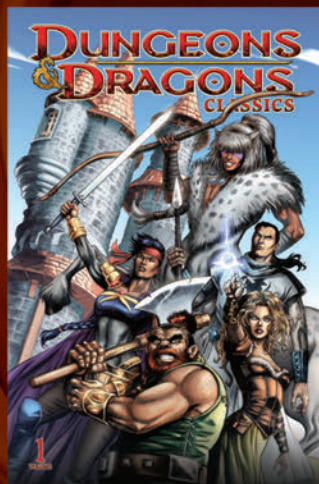
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