

EVERQUEST

THE RUINS OF KUNARK



BRAD McQUAID • JIM LEE • DAN NORTON

**A brand new EverQuest tale crafted by
game co-creator Brad McQuaid and
legendary artist Jim Lee!**

**Firiona Vie, chosen of the goddess Tunare
and daughter of King Thex, has
mysteriously disappeared while searching
for the Ring of Scale...**

**It is the Age of Turmoil - a time filled with
wonder and perilous adventure in the land
of Norrath. Galeth Veredeth, high paladin
and captain of the Fier'Dal guards, has
been gone many years. The elder races
have begun to reclaim their former glory
while the younger races have grown far
and wide across the continents of Odus,
Antonica, and Faydwer. The clash of
sword on shield still rings out, but it has
been centuries since war has plagued the
lands. A myriad of alliances and factions
exist, and now rumors are whispered
that evil is brewing in a long forgotten
corner of the realm...**

**Sony Online Entertainment and
Wildstorm Productions present...**

The Ruins of Kunark

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EVERQUEST

THE RUINS OF KUNARK

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EVERQUEST: THE RUINS OF KUNARK.

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MORRATH, THE GREATER FAYDARK.
HOME TO WOOD ELVES, ORCS,
PIXIES, AND THE LIKE.

TRAVELERS OFTEN ARRIVE
AND DEPART FROM ITS WIZARD
SPIRES, BUT RARELY HAS
THERE BEEN A GROUP SUCH
AS THIS; NINE WEARY, BATTLE-
HARDENED ADVENTURERS
RETURNING FROM AFAR...





WHERE
ARE WE?

IS THIS
IT?

YES, MY
FRIENDS, WE HAVE
ARRIVED.

HOME...



FELWITHE!
LAND OF MY PEOPLE,
THE FIER'DAL*, AND
KING THEX, WHOM
WE SEEK.

SMELLY
FORESTS...





SOLDIER, DO YOU NOT RECOGNIZE ME? IT IS I, GALETH VEREDETH, CAPTAIN OF THE HIGH GUARD, LOYAL SERVANT TO OUR KING.

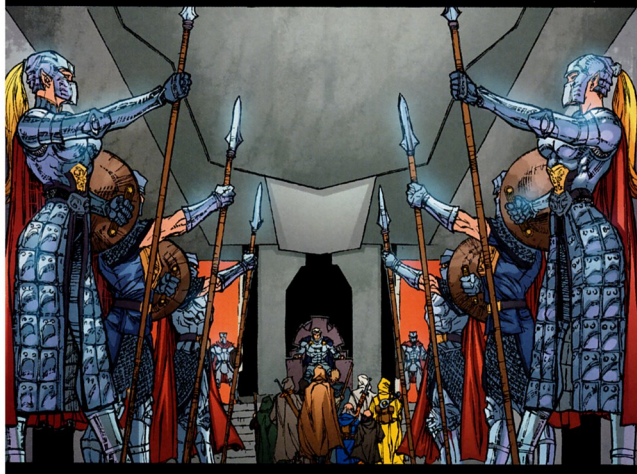


AYE, MY LORD, BUT YOU'VE BEEN GONE SO LONG AND WHO ARE THESE OUTSIDERS?



MY COMRADES AND FRIENDS, OPEN THE GATES. I WILL VOUCH FOR THEM.







YOU'VE BEEN... "MISSING", CAPTAIN, FOR SOME TIME. NOW YOU RETURN BEARING NEWS AND A GROUP OF OUTSIDERS AT YOUR HEEL? I DO NOT RECALL GRANTING YOU LEAVE FROM YOUR RESPONSIBILITIES.



SIRE, MY LOYALTY TO YOU IS ETERNAL, AND IT WAS YOUR DAUGHTER WHO BADE ME DEPART FELWITHE.



AND IT IS NEWS OF HER I BRING.



MY
COMPANIONS AND
I HAVE JOURNEYED
FAR; EACH HAS THEIR
OWN STORY, AND I
WOULD INTRODUCE
THEM TO YOU.



*THUBR
AXEBRINGER
OF KALADIM...



*DREEZIL
POCKETDIP OF
RIVERVALE...



*SKONACHIE
HEARTSINGER
OF FREEPORT...

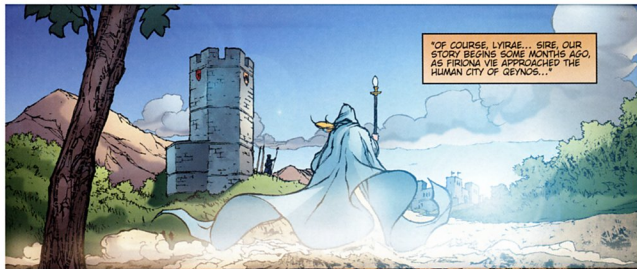


*SIR JEVIK
ISQUAL OF
GEYNOS...



*LYIRAE
OAKWYND
OF...

MY LORD, I
APOLOGIZE, BUT MY
BROTHER LORISYN WAS
SLAIN AND THE KING'S
DAUGHTER IS LOST. IF
WE MIGHT BEGIN TO
TELL OUR TALE...



"OF COURSE, LYRAE... SIRE, OUR STORY BEGINS SOME MONTHS AGO, AS FIRIONA VIE APPROACHED THE HUMAN CITY OF GEYNOS..."



"MY DAUGHTER AMONGST THE HUMANS... BUT WHY?"



"I WILL EXPLAIN, MY LORD..."



"GIVE HIM ANOTHER!"

"MORE TONICS!"



BARTENDER,
I'M LOOKING FOR
A MAN. RUGGED-
LOOKING, PERHAPS
LOST, SEEMING
WITHOUT HIS
MEMORY...

INDEED?



HONEY, I'M THE
LAST MAN YOU'LL
EVER NEED.



I THINK
NOT.



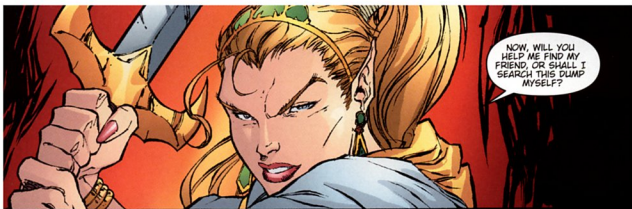
LADY,
I WASN'T
OFFERING YOU
A CHOICE.

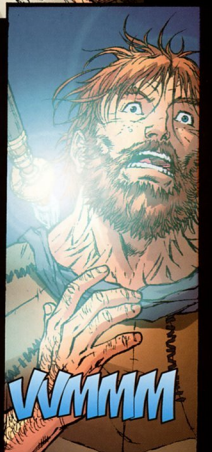
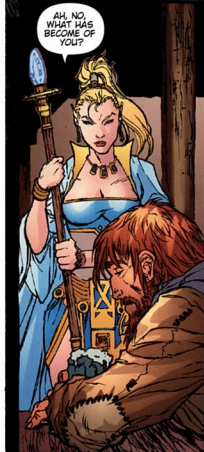


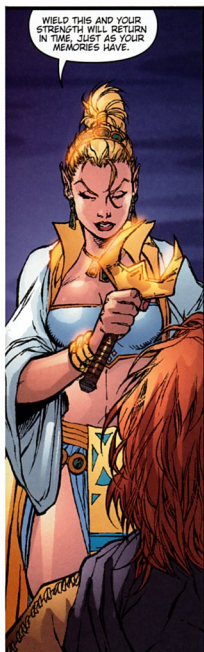
CRETIN!



?!







"NAY, SIR JEVIK, THE OUTRIDER
OF KARANA IS ON HIS OWN QUEST
SOMEWHERE IN THE PLANES.

"BESIDES, WE MUST REUNITE OUR
ORIGINAL GROUP AND RETURN TO
KUNARK. WE MUST CONFRONT THE
RING OF SCALE AND FORCE THOSE
FOUL WYRMS TO EXPLAIN WHY THEY
TOOK OUR MEMORIES!"





THE TREE CITY KELETHIN, HOME
OF THE ROADADAL*, AND
HIDDEN DEEP WITHIN THE FOG-
ENSHROUDED GREATER FAYDARK.

LADY
FIRIONA, OVER
IN THAT
DALE...

YES,
I SEE HER
TOO.

AH, SARIEL,
YOU'LL NOT
CATCH ME!

LYIRAE
OAKWYND,
I'VE COME
FOR YOU.

YOU MUST
RETURN WITH
ME TO KUNARK,
MY FRIEND.

KUNARK?! BAH!
THE PLACE DOESN'T
EVEN EXIST!! WHO IN
THE NAME OF TUNARE
DO YOU THINK
YOU ARE?!

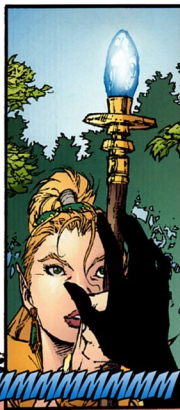


WAIT. SHE
SEEMS...FAMILIAR.
LET HER EXPLAIN.



IN
TRUTH, I DO
SERVE LADY
TUNARE.

LYRAE,
TOUCH THIS
STAFF AND
YOUR
LIFE WILL
CHANGE.



YOU'RE...
FIRIONA VIE.
I DO
REMEMBER...

...MY BROTHER.

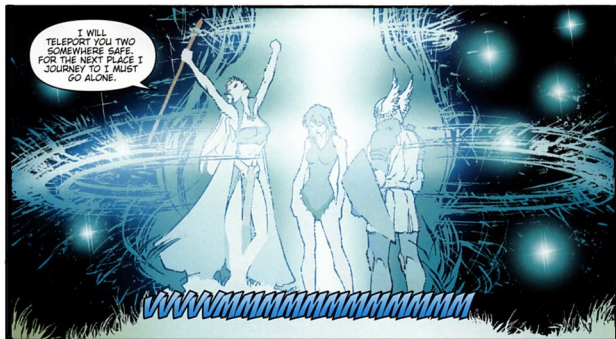
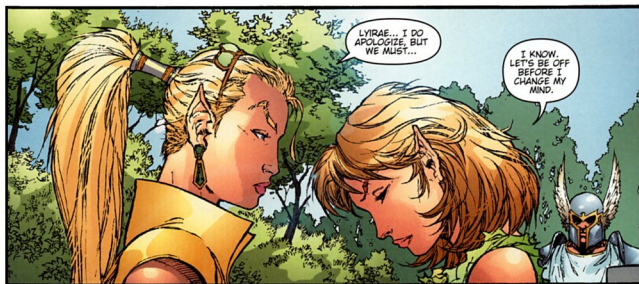
THE
DRAGONS
DID THIS
TO US!

SARIEL...
MY LOVE...



I'M SO SORRY...
BUT SHE'S RIGHT. I
MUST LEAVE.

PLEASE
FORGIVE
ME.

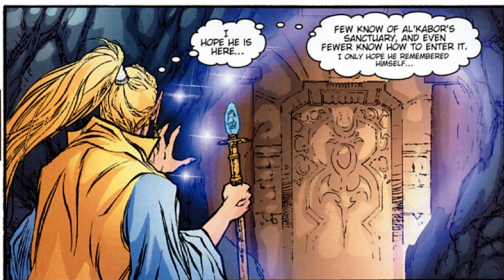




THE HOLE, A CHASM
BLASTED INTO THE
BOWELS OF THE
ISLAND-CONTINENT ODUS
BY GREAT MAGICS IN AN
ANCIENT WAR...



I HATED
LEAVING THEM
BEHIND, BUT
GETTING PAST
THE SPELLS
PROTECTING AN
ARCH-WIZARD'S
LAIR WILL
TAKE MY FULL
CONCENTRATION.



I
HOPE HE IS
HERE...

FEW KNOW OF AL'KABOR'S
SANCTUARY, AND EVEN
FEWER KNOW HOW TO ENTER IT.
I ONLY HOPE HE REMEMBERED
HIMSELF...



AL'KABOR!
THANK THE GODS,
YOU ARE HERE! I'VE
BROUGHT NEWS OF THE
DRAGONS AND THEIR
TREACHERY!



IT'S NOT
NEWS TO AL'KABOR,
CHOSEN OF TUNARE.
THE RING OF SCALE'S
ENCHANTMENTS HELD
ME ONLY A SHORT
TIME.

I'M SURPRISED
HOW LONG IT'S
TAKEN YOU TO FIND
ME. WE MUST NOT
TARRY. I KNOW WHERE
THE DRAGONS HAVE
HIDDEN THE OTHERS.



IMPERTINENT
WIZARD! YOU
COULD HAVE
SOUGHT ME OUT
EARLIER!

WITH
AL'KABOR'S AID
WE QUICKLY MADE
OUR WAY TO HIGH
PASS KEEP, NESTLED
DEEP IN THE
SERPENTSPINE
MOUNTAINS, TO
RESCUE DREEZIL
POCKETDIP...

*...PURSUED PERHAPS
WRONGLY, PERHAPS
RIGHTLY, FOR CERTAIN
GAMBLING DEBTS...





"TO THE DISTANT HAVEN
OF HIGH PALADIN
GALETH VEREDETH,
WHO AGREED TO DON
HIS ARMOR AND JOIN
OUR QUEST..."

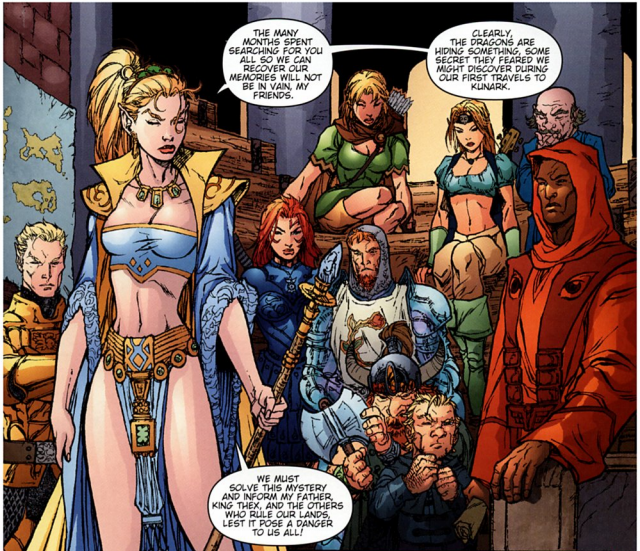
"TO AK'ANON, MECHANO-MAGICAL
CITY OF THE GNOMES, TO RECOVER
OGNIT ERNERTOB, SKILLED
TINKERER AND MAGE..."

"TO COLDWIND SHORES
IN THE DISTANT PLAINS
OF KARANA..."

"...THE PEACEFUL
FISHING VILLAGE
WHEREIN DAGDA
ICEFURY WAS
FOUND..."

"TO FREEPORT, ON THE EASTERN
ANTONICAN COAST, TO FREE
SIONACHIE HEARTSINGER,
PRISONER OF THE CITY'S GUARDS
FOR STAGING PLAYS AND OTHER
PERFORMANCES EXPOSING THEIR
CORRUPTION..."

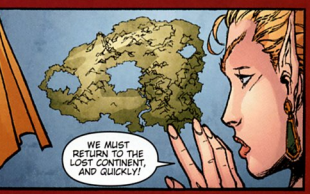
"AND LASTLY TO THE MINES
DEEP UNDER THE DWARVEN
CITY OF KALADIM, WHERE
THUIR AXEBRINGER WAS
STUBBORNLY CONVINCED
TO REJOIN THEIR PARTY..."



THE MANY MONTHS SPENT SEARCHING FOR YOU ALL SO WE CAN RECOVER OUR MEMORIES WILL NOT BE IN VAIN, MY FRIENDS.

CLEARLY, THE DRAGONS ARE HIDING SOMETHING, SOME SECRET THEY FEARED WE MIGHT DISCOVER DURING OUR FIRST TRAVELS TO KUNARK.

WE MUST SOLVE THIS MYSTERY AND INFORM MY FATHER, KING THEM, AND THE OTHERS WHO RULE OUR LANDS, LEST IT POSE A DANGER TO US ALL!



WE MUST RETURN TO THE LOST CONTINENT, AND QUICKLY!



INDEED, I'VE FOUND THE MEANS. A NEW INCANTATION!



ACK! NOT MORE TELEPORTING! YOU KNOW WHAT IT DOES TO MY STOMACH...



AND SO, SIRE,
THE MIGHTY WIZARD
AL'KABOR USED HIS NEWLY
FOUND MAGICS TO TELEPORT
YOUR DAUGHTER AND OUR
BAND TO A FORGOTTEN
LAND...

...KNOWN ONLY AS
TRAKANON'S TEETH...
HIDDEN IN THE VAST
EMERALD JUNGLE IN THE
DEPTHS OF LOST
KUNARK.



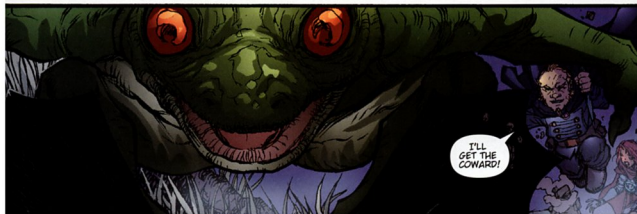
"WE SEARCHED FOR
DAYS FOR ANY CLUE
OF THE RING OF SCALE
OR WHAT THEY WERE
HIDING."



"UNTIL..."

DID
YOU HEAR
SOMETHING?

YES! MY
HEIGHTENED
TRACKING SKILLS
SENSE SOMETHING
AS WELL...





DREEZIL,
WAIT! DO
NOT FOLLOW
IT INTO THE
JUNGLE!



BAH! WITH
MY JOURNEYMAN
BOOTS, I'LL
RUN IT DOWN.



YOU WON'T
ESCAPE A
POCKETDIP
SO EASILY,
FROGGIE!



BACKSTABBED BY
RAGEBRINGER!



~CROAK~





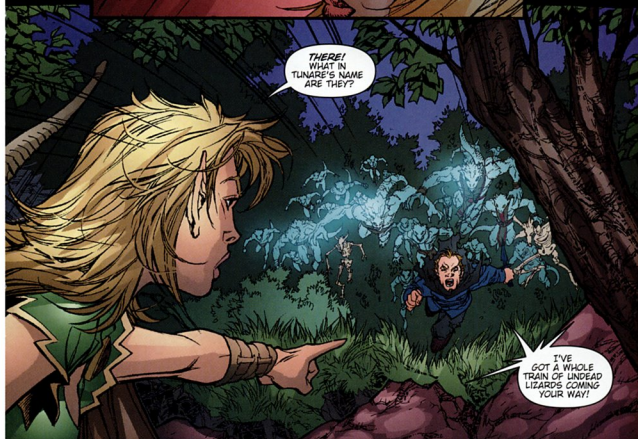
MEANWHILE...

I'M WORRIED ABOUT THE SMALL ONE.

AND WHY ARE THERE UNDEAD OUTDOORS? THEY'RE USUALLY IN THE DEPTHS OF NASTY DUNGEONS.

SO LIKE A ROGUE TO RUN OFF.

WAIT!
I'M TRACKING SOMETHING.
THEY'RE VERY CLOSE!



THERE!
WHAT IN TUNARE'S NAME ARE THEY?

I'VE GOT A WHOLE TRAIN OF UNDEAD LIZARDS COMING YOUR WAY!

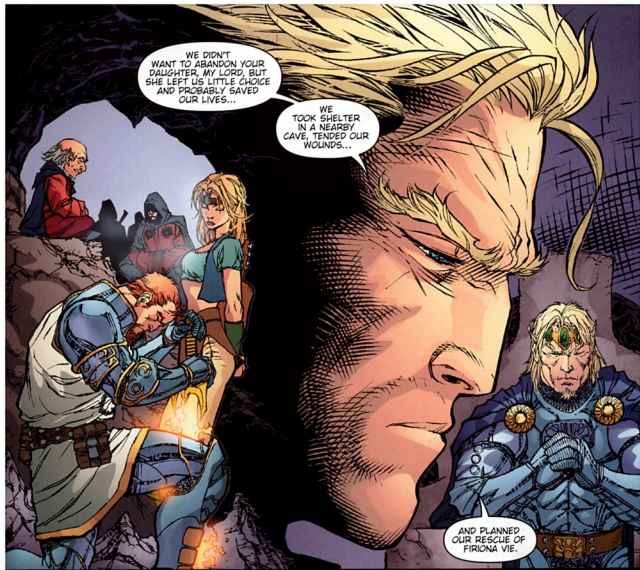




"...AND ARCHITECT
OF YOUR DOOM!"







WE DIDN'T WANT TO ABANDON YOUR DAUGHTER, MY LORD, BUT SHE LEFT US LITTLE CHOICE AND PROBABLY SAVED OUR LIVES...

WE TOOK SHELTER IN A NEARBY CAVE, TENDED OUR WOUNDS...

AND PLANNED OUR RESCUE OF FIRIONA VIE.



"LATER, WE LEFT THE CAVE. LYIRAE, THE RANGER, WAS ABLE TO TRACK FIRIONA'S SCENT.

"IN THE OUTSKIRTS OF A RUINED CITY -- AL'KABOR CALLED IT SEBILIS -- WE FOUND HER... ALIVE."

PSST...

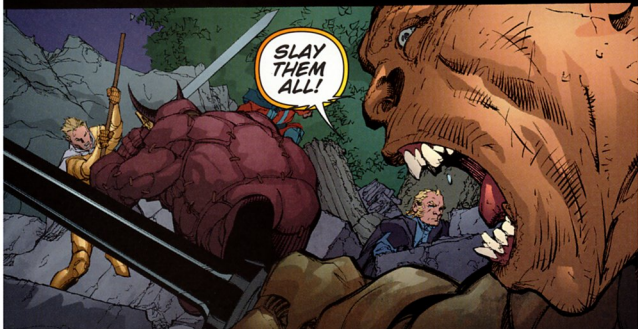
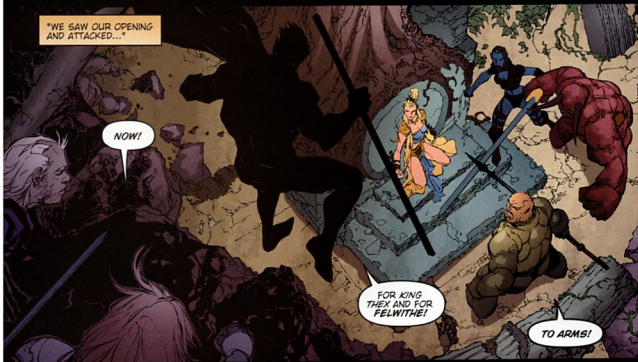
LOOK HERE!



WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

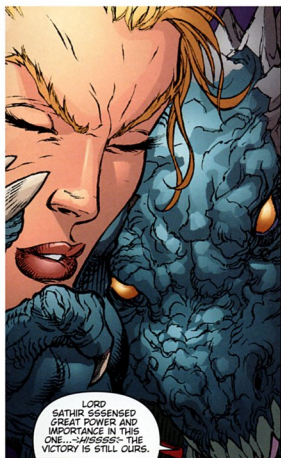
BE PATIENT AND LISTEN, POCKETOP...











LORD
SATHIR SSENSED
GREAT POWER AND
IMPORTANCE IN THIS
ONE...*~shssss~* THE
VICTORY IS STILL OURS.



ELSEWHERE...



OXXULIA FOREST, DEEP
IN THE CENTER OF THE
ISLAND-CONTINENT OODUS...



WE MUST
TELL THE KING
WHAT'S OCCURRED.
WARN HIM OF THE
KSAR ALLIANCE WITH
THE DARK RACES,
AND HIS
DAUGHTER'S
FLIGHT.





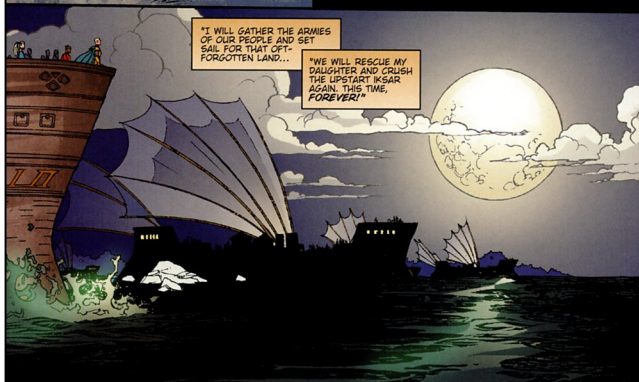
THIS NEWS INVOLVES ALL THE FORCES OF GOOD! IT APPEARS VERNIL SATHIR CONTROLS A MASSIVE ARMY OF UNDEAD AND WHO KNOWS WHAT ELSE!



MY COMRADES ARE TRUSTWORTHY AND COULD HELP US! WE SHOULD SEEK ALLIES!



NO! THE FIREDAL HAVE FOUGHT THE FORCES OF KUNARK BEFORE, CENTURIES AGO... AND WE SHALL DO SO AGAIN. HAVE YOU SO SOON FORGOTTEN?



"I WILL GATHER THE ARMIES OF OUR PEOPLE AND SET SAIL FOR THAT OBT-FORGOTTEN LAND..."

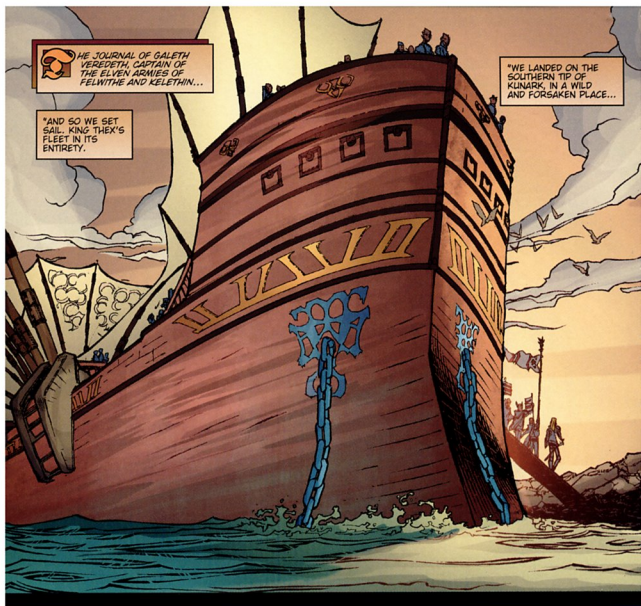
"WE WILL RESCUE MY DAUGHTER AND CRUSH THE UPSTART IKSAR AGAIN. THIS TIME, FOREVER!"



HE JOURNAL OF GALETH
VEREDETH, CAPTAIN OF
THE ELVEN ARMIES OF
FELWITHE AND KELETHIN...

"AND SO WE SET
SAIL... KING THEX'S
FLEET IN ITS
ENTIRETY.

"WE LANDED ON THE
SOUTHERN TIP OF
KUNARK, IN A WILD
AND FORSAKEN PLACE...

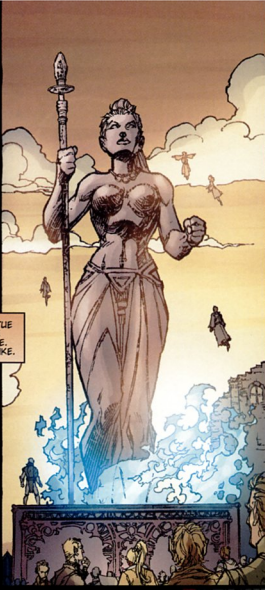


FOR WE WILL RESCUE FIRIONA
VIE... AND VENRIL SATHIR WILL
PAY DEARLY. THIS I SWEAR...





*...ESTABLISHED AN
OUTPOST THERE AND
NAMED IT AFTER
OUR LOST PRINCESS.



"I ORDERED A STATUE
BUILT IN HER IMAGE
THAT ALL MIGHT SEE.
FRIEND AND FOE ALIKE.



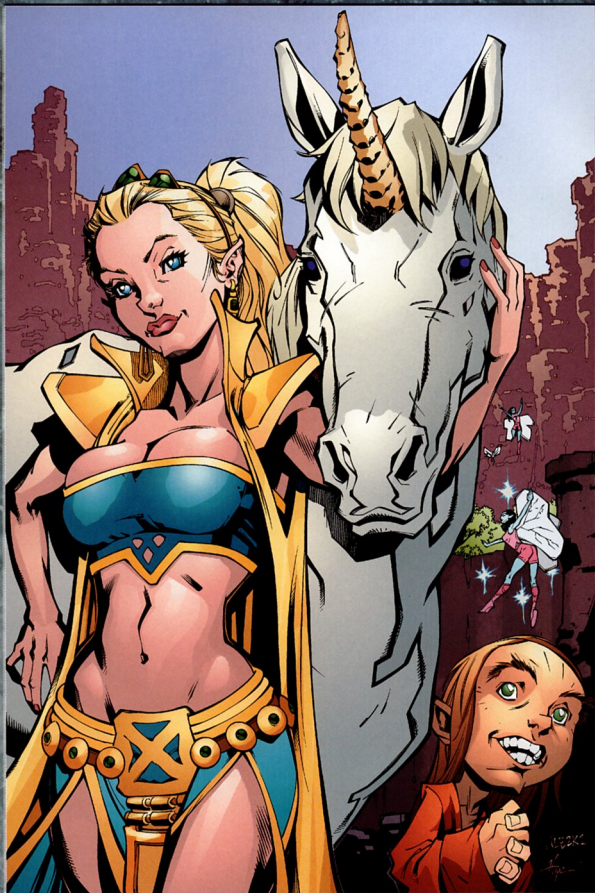
HA
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA



WHILCE PORTACIO



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