











THOMAS, YOU AND HARISH GO INTO THE VILLAGE AND FIND A WAGON SO THAT WE MAY PREPARE A PROPER BURIAL FOR MR. QUIGLEY. I'LL WAIT HERE WITH...



SOFIA VALK, AND THANK YOU...ALL OF YOU. I'M SO SORRY ABOUT YOUR FRIEND.



MR. QUIGLEY WILL BE MISSED, BUT HE KNEW THE DANGERS OF THE WAR WE FIGHT.

WE'LL BE SWIFT, IF THAT CREATURE RETURNS--



IF HE COMES BACK, I'LL CUT OFF HIS HEAD. BULLETS MAY NOT STOP HIM, BUT HE CAN'T FIGHT ME WITHOUT A HEAD.



TELL ME, MISS VALK... THE CREATURE-- DID YOU RECOGNIZE HIM?

I OUGHT TO. HE USED TO BE MY HUSBAND.



HIS NAME IS VILLEN, AND HE DIED YESTERDAY.

I ONLY WISH HE'D STAYED THAT WAY...





"...I'D NEVER HAVE CHOSEN HIM FOR A HUSBAND. I WAS EIGHTEEN AND YILLEM AN UNPLEASANT FORTY. BUT MY MOTHER WAS A WIDOW, AND HE'D PROMISED TO LOOK AFTER HER.

"SHE DIED A YEAR LATER, LEAVING ME STRANDED WITH HIM...



"...WHEN THE PLAGUE SWEEPED THROUGH HAZJU AND YILLEM FELL ILL, I DID MY WIFELY DUTIES, THINKING HE WOULD DIE AND I WOULD BE FREE.

"THOUGH I HAD COME TO HATE HIM, I PRAYED FOR HIM. HE WAS MY HUSBAND, AFTER ALL...



"...AND THEN HE RECOVERED, AND HE MADE ME REMEMBER HOW **FOOLISH** I'D BEEN TO PRAY FOR HIS SURVIVAL...



"WHEN I CAME IN FROM THE BARN YESTERDAY MORNING TO FIND THAT HIS HEART HAD GIVEN OUT AND HE WAS DEAD AT LAST, I WEPT WITH RELIEF..."



I  
THOUGHT  
I WAS  
FREE.

NOW  
I FEAR I  
NEVER WILL  
BE...





(TRANSLATED FROM ESTONIAN)