



I DON'T  
KNOW WHO  
YOU ARE, BUT  
YOU'RE NOT  
VALEROS.

WHERE  
IZ HE?

SEONI/  
MERISIEL/  
IMRIJKA/  
IT'S ME!

GOBLIN  
SHIT! VALEROS  
CAN'T CAST  
SPELLS!\*

# LIFE AFTER LIFE

\*WELL, HE DID.  
SORT OF. SEE  
LAST ISSUE!



STAY DOWN!

YOU THINK HE COULD BE THULGROON?

WSHK

THAT SHAPESHIFTING EEL? WE HAVEN'T HEARD FROM HIM SINCE WE LOST HIS TRAIL UNDER MAGNIMAR?\*

YOU MUST RESOLVE THIS QUICKLY.

\*SEE PATHFINDER: WORLDSCAPE #1



WHUZAT?

"YOUR FRIENDS. CONVINCE THEM OF YOUR IDENTITY QUICKLY. NEITHER OF US WANTS TO DIE."



NO, I CAN PROVE I'M ME!



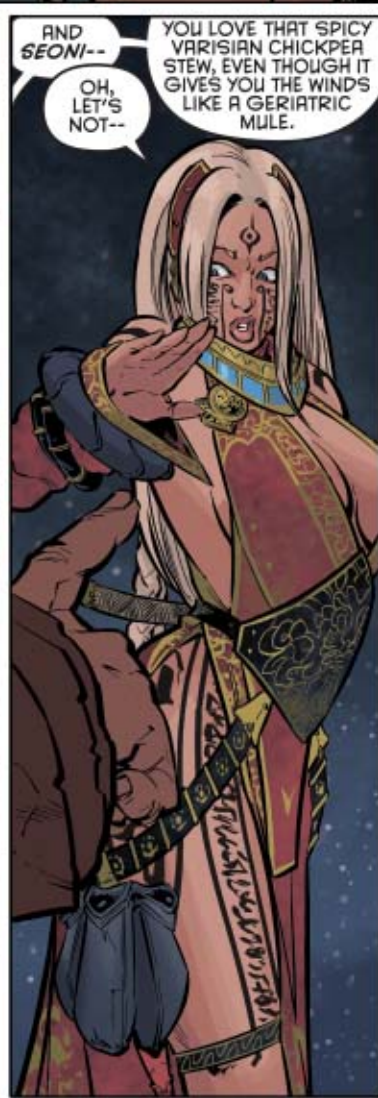
MERISIEL! YOU WAKE UP BEFORE EVERYONE ELSE BECAUSE YOU DON'T THINK WE ALL KNOW YOU DROOL IN YOUR SLEEP.

THIS ISN'T ABOUT ME!



IMRIJKA! YOU'VE GOT THAT BIRTHMARK ON YOUR BELLY YOU HATE, EVEN THOUGH IT'S REALLY CUTE!

HERESY.



AND SEONI--

OH, LET'S NOT--

YOU LOVE THAT SPICY VARISIAN CHICKPEA STEW, EVEN THOUGH IT GIVES YOU THE WINDS LIKE A GERIATRIC MULE.





I  
GUESS...



HE  
IS BETTER  
OFF A FARMER.  
HE CAN HAVE A  
MEANINGLESS,  
COWARD'S LIFE  
WITH A FAT  
WIFE.

AND  
WHEN HE  
DIES NO ONE  
WILL EVEN  
NOTICE.

SHE WAS A  
WARRIOR LIKE ME.  
TALKED SHIT LIKE  
ME. HONESTLY, SHE  
WAS PROBABLY  
BETTER AT  
BOTH.

AND  
JUST LIKE THAT,  
SHE'S GONE. ONE BAD  
HIT, AND WHAT'S LEFT  
A PILE OF MEAT AND AND A  
COUPLE OTHER ARROW-  
FODDER MERCS SITTING  
AROUND RAISING A FLASK,  
TOASTING A WOMAN  
WE NEVER REALLY  
KNEW.

IN A  
YEAR, WE  
WON'T EVEN  
REMEMBER  
HER NAME.

I  
WANTED TO  
MAKE MYSELF  
SOMEONE  
RELEVANT.

SOMEONE  
PEOPLE WILL  
NOTICE, WHEN  
HE DIES.

OH,  
VAL.



I'M  
SORRY...



I UNDERSTAND  
MORE THAN MOST  
THE DIFFICULTY OF  
RELEVANCE. IN  
LIFE AND IN  
DEATH.

YOU--  
ARE YOU  
ZELADAR?

INDEED.  
AND YOU ARE  
THE UNDISCIPLINED  
SOLDIER WHO SO  
GRACIOUSLY SHARED  
HIS HEART WITH ME.



WELL I DIDN'T  
HAVE MUCH OF  
A CHOICE.

YES, SO  
I SURMISED. EVEN  
I'M UNCERTAIN HOW  
YOU DISCHARGED ME  
FROM MY HOMESPUN  
AFTERLIFE.

THERE  
ARE A LOT OF  
PEOPLE LOOKING  
FOR YOU. WELL,  
SORT OF  
PEOPLE.

PRECISELY  
WHY A MAN OF  
CLEVERNESS AND  
SKILL MAKES HIS  
OWN WAY.

AND GIVEN  
YOUR TIMELY RETURN,  
I ASSUME YOU ARE ALSO A  
MAN OF CLEVERNESS AND SKILL.