







FIFTH SWORD HAS HIS
ARCHERS BEHIND THE LINE,
BUT IT'S NOT ENOUGH.
TAKE A COMPANY BACK UP
ON THAT WALL. COVER BOTH
SIDES OF THE BREACH.

AND GET YOUR
CATAPULTS OUT
ONTO THE FIELD!

THE WALLS AREN'T GOING
TO REBUILD THEMSELVES.
THIS LINE MUST BE HELD
AT ALL COSTS!
I WON'T HAVE ANY
GOBLINS IN MY CITY!





ARCHCLERIC! IT IS AS YOU PREDICTED. THE HOUSE OF BISHOPS PLEDGES THEIR LOYALTY TO YOU! SHOULD KING ASNON'S REIGN BE CUT TRAGICALLY SHORT, THEY WILL SUPPORT YOUR BID FOR THE THRONE.



THAT LEAVES ONLY THE SWORDS. THEY'LL NEVER SUPPORT A COUP AGAINST THEIR KING, BUT THE WIZARDS AND GOBLINS WILL EITHER KILL THEM OR KEEP THEM TOO BUSY TO STOP US ANYWAY.



Creep! Hide this in your beard!

Oh! Actually, my name is-



NOW KEEP CLOSE! I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT WITH HIS EMINENCE.



I'VE NEVER
SEEN ANYTHING LIKE
THIS, BRISHKA.
IT FRIGHTENS ME
TO THINK WHAT IT
MIGHT MEAN.

I STOLE THAT HEAD
FROM FLORENTINE,
WHO STOLE IT FROM
THE HEAD LOPPER,
WHO I STOLE THAT
PERPETUALLY
BLEEDING BONE
KNIFE FROM.

... AND
EVERYTHING
SMELLED LIKE
PTEH!
BURNT HAIR!



SUCH POWERFUL MAGICAL OBJECTS.
SUCH DARK MAGICAL OBJECTS.
WHY DOES HE CARRY THEM,
IF NOT FOR ILL?

yeah,
about that
knife...



ALWAYS THE SAME,
A DREAM, BRIGHT
FLASHING GREEN,
TIME SO QUICK THAT
WAKING IS PLUNGING
THROUGH WINTER
WATER. AND THAT
VOICE. THAT DRONE.
FROM BACK BEHIND
MY THOUGHTS...
CHANTING...
AGAIN AND AGAIN.



HUMM-GOROTH!



AS YOU CAN SEE,
THAT HEAD IS MINE.



you'll
have to
kill us
first.

