
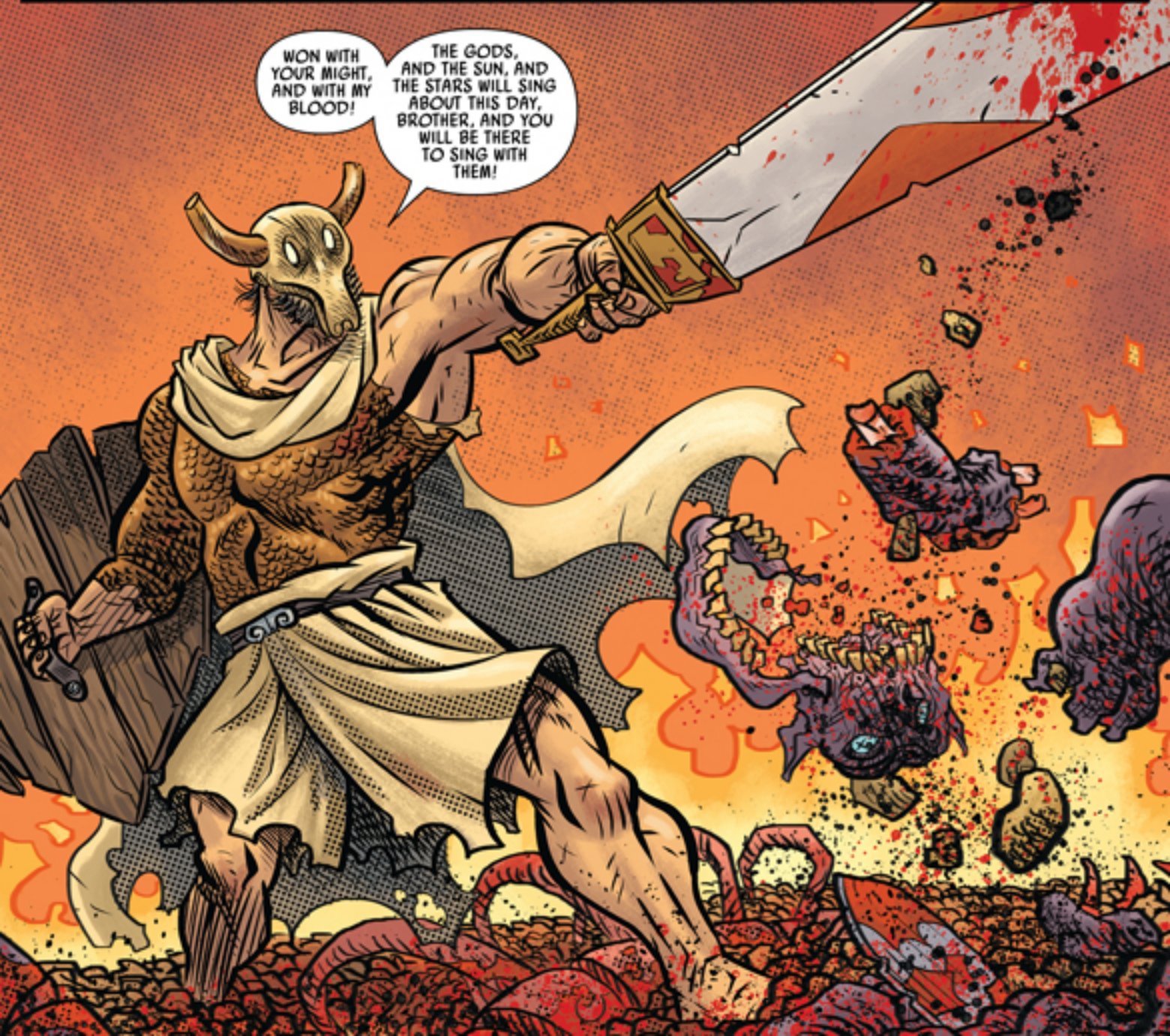




RATHRAQ,
MY BROTHER,
LET THE WORRY
IN YOUR BREAST
EBB FROM
YE.



THIS DAY
IS NOT LOST.
IT IS WON!



WON WITH
YOUR MIGHT,
AND WITH MY
BLOOD!

THE GODS,
AND THE SUN, AND
THE STARS WILL SING
ABOUT THIS DAY,
BROTHER, AND YOU
WILL BE THERE
TO SING WITH
THEM!



SO WE DID, BOROGALD, THE SONGS WE SANG...



BOROGALD!

THERE WAS A WARRIOR, HAVE I SPOKEN OF HIM?

TELL US, MIGHTY RATHRAQ!

OOOHH, NOT AGAIN...

TAP!



HE SWUNG HIS SWORD FOR GREAT THINGS ALONE, HUMANITY'S RIGHT TO EXIST, ALMIGHTY AYATAL'S CONVICTIONS, AND THE WEAL OF HIS BROTHERS IN BATTLE.

GREAT THINGS ALONE.



AND NOW, TODAY, I GRATE AND GRIND AT THE WALLS OF THIS STARK, MEAN VALE-- ONLY TO STAY ANOTHER DAY.

TO NO NOBLE END.

