



MAGIC ISN'T FEELING. IT'S ART. IT'S THE BURDEN THAT NO ONE ELSE IS STRONG ENOUGH TO BEAR.



AVELLA, I DON'T WANT TO GAIN POWER BY LEECHING OFF OF SPIRITS TRAPPED IN A FOREST.

AND I DON'T THINK THAT'S WHAT THEY WANT.



WHAT WOULD YOU KNOW OF WANT?



I KNOW LOSS. MY MOTHER WAS MURDERED BY THE KING'S KNIGHTS AND DRAGGED OUT INTO THESE WOODS, NOT FAR FROM WHERE WE SIT.

SO NO... I DO NOT BELIEVE SHE'D WANT HER LIFE FORCE USED FOR NECROMANCY.



IN YOUR EYES, I AM WICKED. AREN'T I?

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT. I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT YOU.

YOU... ARE FREE TO ASK.



HAVE YOU EVER LOST ANYONE?



A FRIEND OF MINE, *VONKA* -- SHE'S IN THIS DOCTOR WHO THEMED BURLESQUE SHOW TONIGHT. WOULD THAT BE *WEIRD* FOR A FIRST DATE, OR WOULD YOU BE INTO THAT?

I'D BE SO INTO THAT.

I'M GOING TO GO AHEAD AND GUESS THAT WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN TOLERATED IN MYST.

THEY'D TIP THE DANCERS BY THROWING JAGGED ROCKS AT THEIR HEADS.



SAM!

WHOA!

WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?

IS THAT A BOMB?

WHAT'S GOING ON?

ARE YOU OKAY?

AND HERE SHE IS. THE GIRL WHO REFUSED TO DANCE WITH DEATH.



UNTIL DEATH CAME TO HER.

YOU KNOW, OF ALL THE WAYS I PICTURED MY NIGHT GOING...

BURN THE INTERLOPER!

BURN THE INTERLOPER!

ME? INTERLOPING? YOU'VE GOT ME ALL WRONG.

I CAME HERE FOR THE FUN RITUAL SACRIFICE.

RRRRRU

MMMBLE

THIS WASN'T ONE OF THEM.

GYAH!

KOOM

KRAKK