



NIGHT TERRORS!



HOW DID I...
DREAMING!
GOT TO BE
DREAMING!



THEN AGAIN...

T-CHAK!

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!!
THE
ARMOR! B-BUT
NO ONE'S EVER
BEEN ABLE TO
TEAR THE--

SHRKK!



CHRAK!

--HNNGH!



FINISHED...
FOR HORDE...
HORDE'S HAND
IS THE NEMESIS
UNDONE...



THIS IS YOUR CHAMPION?
WEAK...UNWILLING...
HORDE KNOWS...
HORDE SEES...

A TASTE
THEN...A TASTE
OF THE MASTER'S
WILL...KNOW HIS
TOUCH...



KNOW
DESPAIR...

OMIGOD!
IN MY HEAD!
IT'S IN MY
HEAD!



NO!!



FIGURES!
THE ONE TIME
I COULD REALLY
USE KORD'S
INPUT I'M--

AAAGHHH!



HORDE IS MANY... HORDE IS LEGION... A CHOIR TO SING THE MASTER'S WILL...

A CONDUIT... BLESSED BY HIS TOUCH... MADE IN THE IMAGE...



SSHHRREE--



WHAT THE HELL?! WHAT THE HELL DID I JUST DO?!

NO! IT...IT WASN'T ME! IT WAS THE SCARAB! THAT'S WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT, ISN'T IT? THE DAMN SCARAB!

HOLEEE-- WHAT IS THAT??

SCARAB

