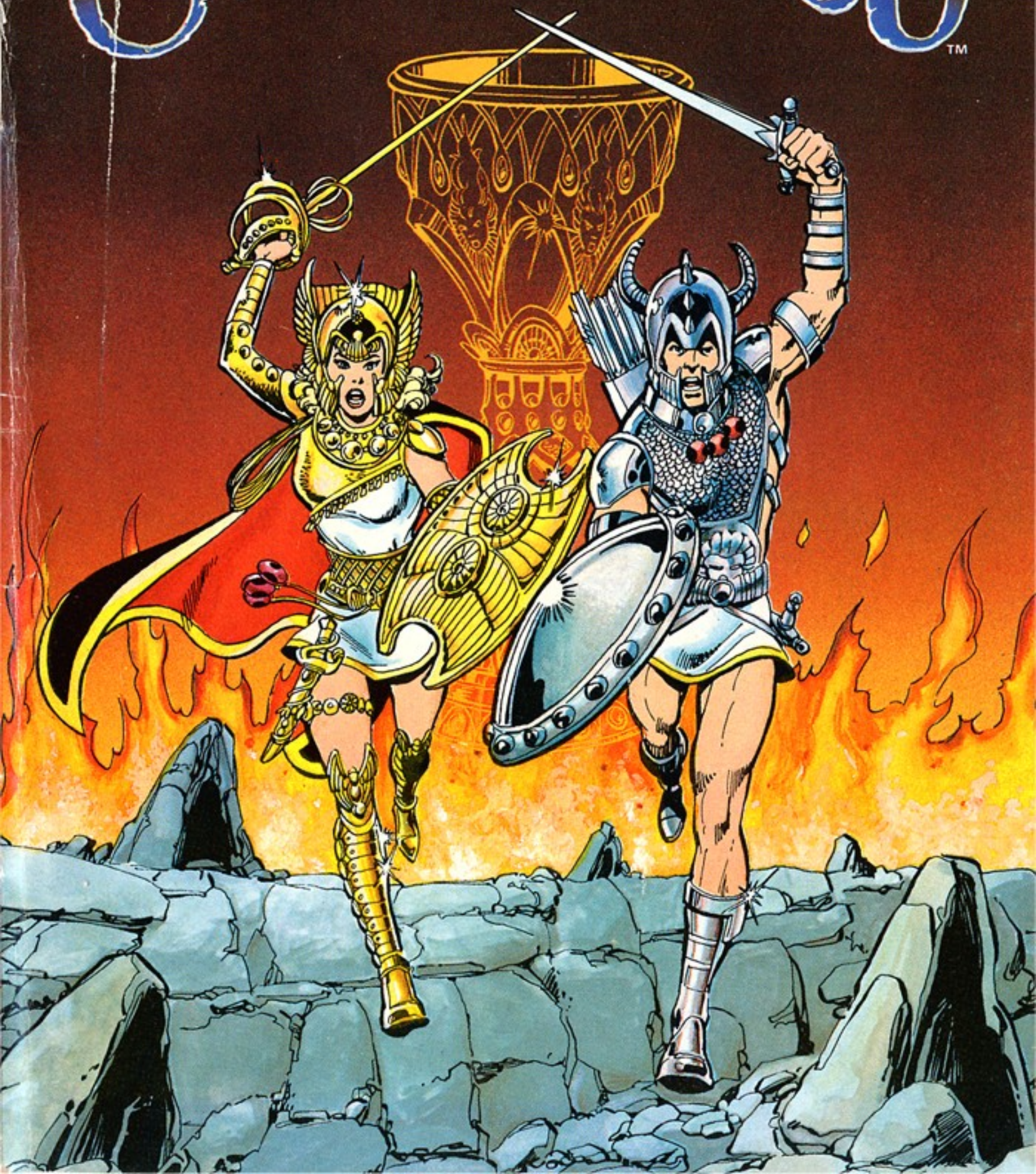




SwordquestTM 2



FIREWORLD™

In Earthworld grim, these Twins have fought
Twelve beasts of Zodiac birth,
And mastered thieving as they sought
For Sword of ultimate worth.

Through Fire world's flames they now do rage
While Time its toll does add—
To seven days? A year? An Age?
Who knows, in a world gone mad?



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Swordquest



**One
moment
ago:**

THE SWORD
OF ULTIMATE
SORCERY,
SOUGHT BY
THE SIBLING
ADVENTURERS
TORR AND TARRA
IN THE UNDER-
GROUND KINGDOM
CALLED EARTHWORLD,
VANISHED DOWNWARD
IN A SUDDEN BLINDING,
WITHERING BLAZE...

...LEAVING
THE TWO
YOUNG AND
UNWILLING
THIEVES HOLDING
MERE **METAL**
COPIES OF THE
SWORD, AND NOT
THE **MYSTIC**
BLADE ITSELF...

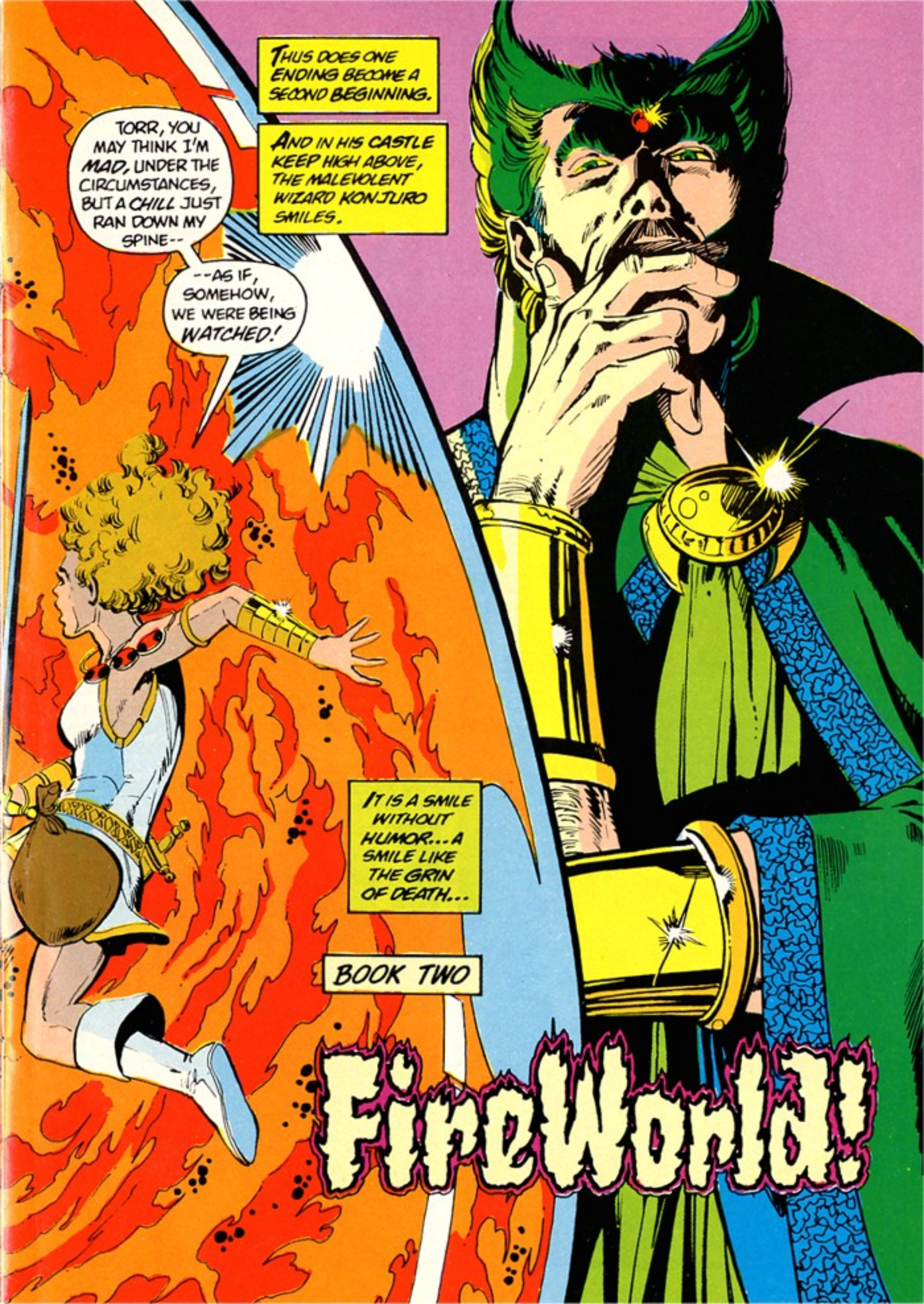
SO NATURALLY, BROTHER
AND SISTER HAVE PLUNGED
HEADLONG AFTER IT!*

OUR GHOSTLY MENTORS
CHALLENGED US TO ENTER
THE SECOND WORLD THAT
LIES BELOW-- TO CLAIM
BOTH THE SWORD AND
OUR OWN DESTINIES!

WELL, WE'VE
COME THIS FAR--
AND BY THE GODS,
WE WON'T STOP
NOW!



* AS SEEN IN OUR COMPANION VOLUME
"EARTHWORLD!"--SOLD WITH
GAME ONE OF "SWORDQUEST."



THIS DOES ONE
ENDING BECOME A
SECOND BEGINNING.

TORR, YOU
MAY THINK I'M
MAD, UNDER THE
CIRCUMSTANCES,
BUT A CHILL JUST
RAN DOWN MY
SPINE--

AND IN HIS CASTLE
KEEP HIGH ABOVE,
THE MALEVOLENT
WIZARD KONJURO
SMILES.

--AS IF,
SOMEHOW,
WE WERE BEING
WATCHED!

IT IS A SMILE
WITHOUT
HUMOR... A
SMILE LIKE
THE GRIN
OF DEATH...

BOOK TWO

FireWorld!



...YET A SMILE THAT SWIFTLY FADES, WHEN--

WELL, KONJURO? HAVE YOU LOCATED THOSE TWO THIEVING WHELPS YET?

OF COURSE, MY LORD TYRANNUS. THE POWERS OF KONJURO ARE NOT LONG MOCKED...BY ANYONE.



IF THAT WRY COMMENT WAS MEANT FOR YOUR KING, WIZARD, BEST KEEP A CIVIL TONGUE IN YOUR HEAD.

WHERE ARE THEY? HAS YOUR DEMON DISPATCHED THEM YET?

ALAS, THEY ARE BEYOND THE REACH OF MY POWERS...FOR THE MOMENT, AT LEAST...

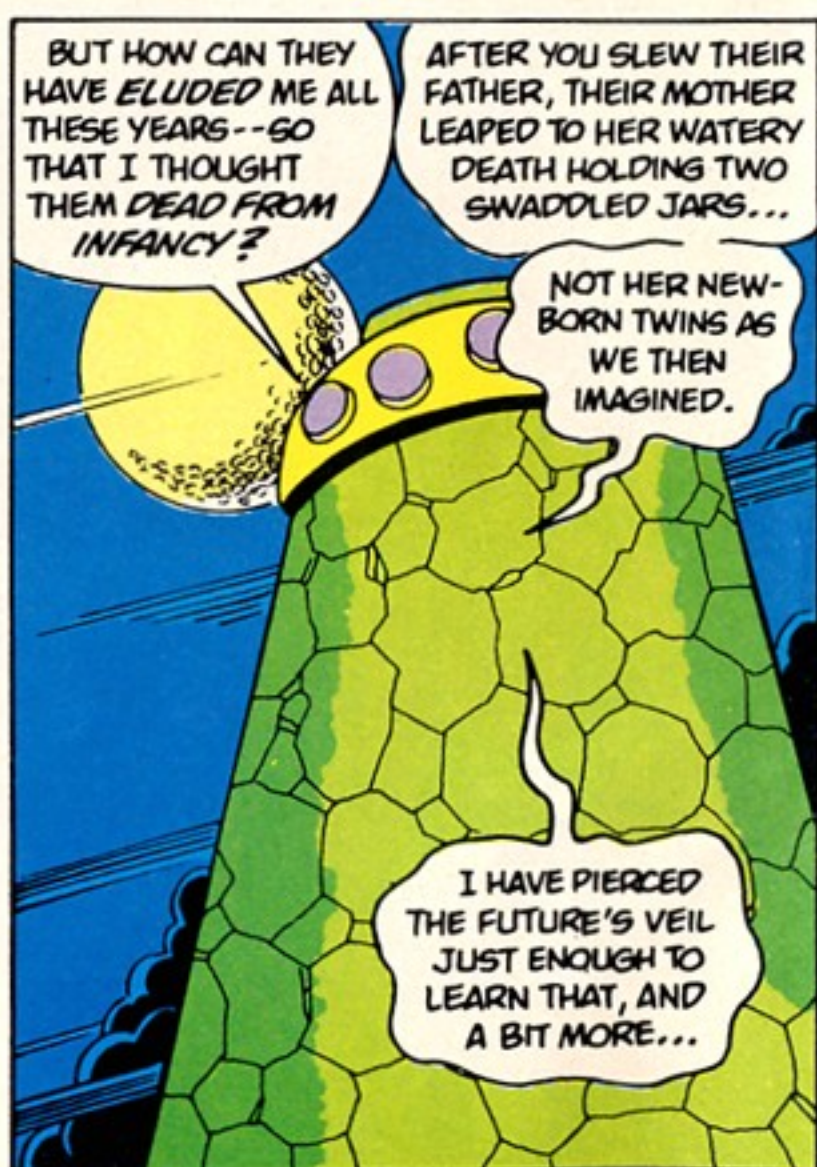


...IN THE PLACE CALLED FIREWORLD, WHICH LIES FAR BENEATH OUR VERY FEET!

AND IS IT AS YOU SAID?

ARE THEY INDEED THE GOLD-HAIRED ONES WHO, 'T WAS PROPHESIED, WILL CLAIM MY VERY THRONE, WITH "A SWORD SHINING BRIGHTLY AS SUMMER'S SUN"?

AS YOU CLAIMED THEIR PARENTS' LIVES, AYE, MY KING.



BUT HOW CAN THEY HAVE ELUDED ME ALL THESE YEARS--SO THAT I THOUGHT THEM DEAD FROM INFANCY?

AFTER YOU SLEW THEIR FATHER, THEIR MOTHER LEAPED TO HER WATERY DEATH HOLDING TWO SWADDLED JARS...

NOT HER NEW-BORN TWINS AS WE THEN IMAGINED.

I HAVE PIERCED THE FUTURE'S VEIL JUST ENOUGH TO LEARN THAT, AND A BIT MORE...

"...FOR WHEN THEY STOLE NEAR MY TOWER THIS NIGHT, INTENT ON ROBBING ME, THEIR THOUGHTS OF VENGEANCE WERE STRONG...

"THEY WERE THINKING OF THEIR WARRIOR-FATHER'S DEATH AT YOUR HANDS, AND OF THEIR OWN ORPHANING WHEN THEIR MOTHER SACRIFICED HERSELF FOR THEM...

"...SO STRONG THAT THEY HOVERED WRAITH-LIKE IN THE AIR, LONG ENOUGH FOR MY SPELL TO GATHER AND READ THEM, LIKE SO MANY TEA-LEAVES.

...AS WELL AS OF WHAT HAPPENED IN THE MONTHS AND YEARS WHICH FOLLOWED :"

YOUNG TORR GROWS STRAIGHT AND TALL, EH ?

NO TALLER THAN TARRA, HUSBAND.

THEY'RE TWINS, AFTER ALL.

MAY WE GO OUT AND PLAY NOW, FELECIA ?

AH, IF ONLY YOU COULD, CHILD!

BUT NO ONE DARES WALK ABROAD IN THE SHADOW OF DARKSPIRE CASTLE, AFTER THE NIGHT-BELL HAS SOUNDED, AND--

LISTEN! IT TOLLS--AND ALL MUST OBEY THE CURFEW, THIS NIGHT AS EVERY NIGHT FOR FIVE YEARS NOW--!

BONG BONG

"AND WE KNOW FULL WELL WHY
FREEMAN AND SLAVE ALIKE WERE
FORCED TO HIDE THEIR FEARFUL
HEADS INDOORS FROM DUSK TO
DAWN, DO WE NOT, TYRANNUS?"

"TO FORESTALL POSSIBLE
REBELLION AGAINST
YOUR RULE, YOU BADE
ME UNLEASH TWO
SWORD-WIELDING
NETHER DEMONS EACH
DAY AS THE SUN DIED
BURNING IN THE WEST..."

"...DEMONS WHO
COULD NOT BE
PERCEIVED BY
HUMAN EYE..."

"...YET WHO APPEARED
TO THE CRINGING
POPULACE AS A
SINISTER MIST WHICH
SNAKED ITS WAY
THROUGH STREET AND
ALLEYWAY OF THE
CITY BELOW..."

"...BRINGING A HIDEOUS DEATH TO ALL WHO COULD NOT REACH HOME AND HEARTH IN TIME!"



"WHILE, WITHIN ONE OF THOSE HOVELS..."

IF ONLY WE DARED REVEAL THEIR TRUE SELVES, FELECIA --INSTEAD OF HIDING THEIR GOLDEN LOCKS BENEATH THAT CRUDE, DARK DYE--

THEY'RE BUT CHILDREN, GARTH--NOT WARRIORS LIKE THEIR SIRE.

--THE PEOPLE MIGHT RISE AGAINST TYRANNUS, AND BRING HIM DOWN!



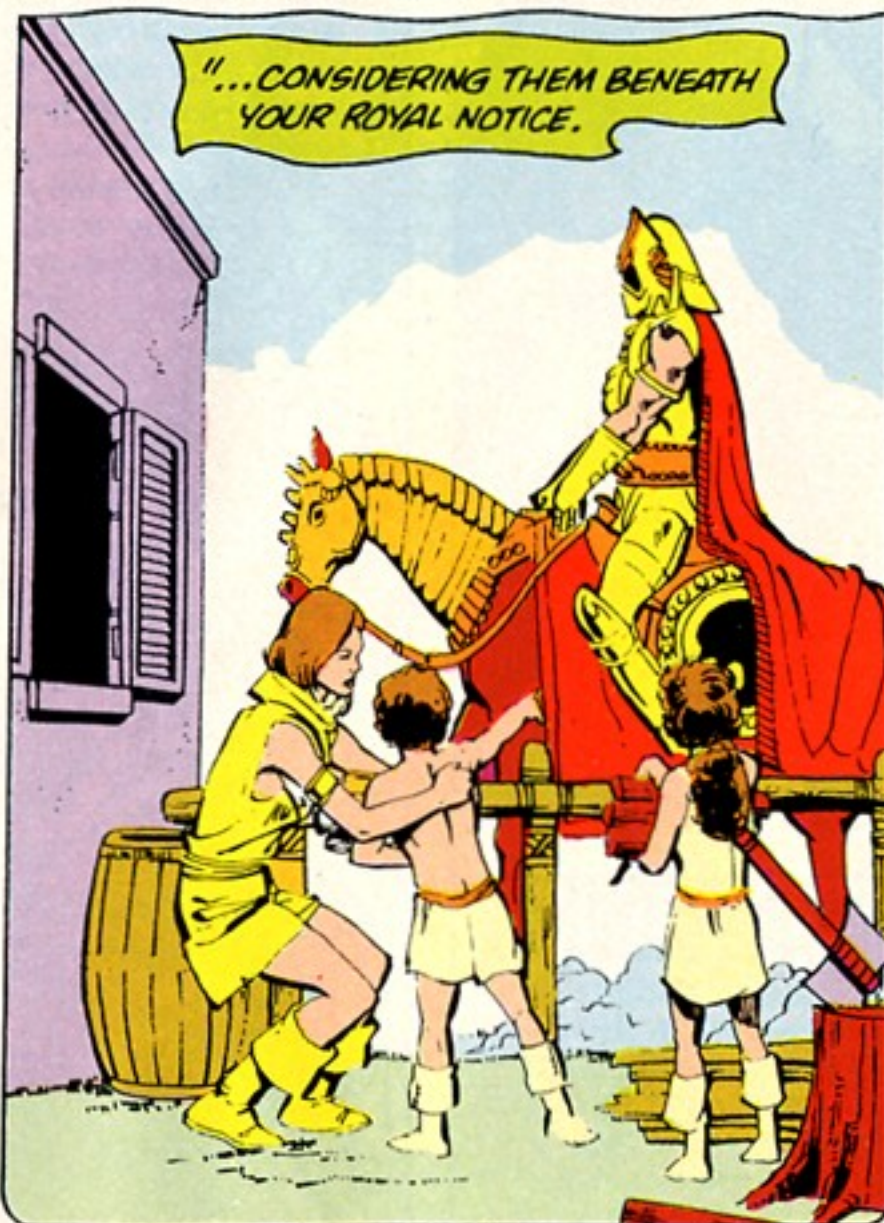
WOULD YOU SEAL THEIR DEATH WARRANTS?

"AND SO, UNKNOWNING, YOU HAVE REIGNED FOR NIGH A SCORE OF YEARS, THINKING YOURSELF SAFE FROM THE PROPHECY REVEALED TO ME IN A MAGICAL TRANCE..."



"...RIDING LIKE A HELMETED DEITY AMONG YOUR QUIVERING SUBJECTS."

"HOW OFTEN YOU MUST HAVE PASSED CLOSE BY THOSE TWO DARK-HAIRED BRATS AS THEY GREW UP..."



"...CONSIDERING THEM BENEATH YOUR ROYAL NOTICE."

"WHEN THEY WERE OF AN AGE TO UNDERSTAND SUCH THINGS, THEY WERE TOLD OF THEIR TRUE HERITAGE..."

"THEY MERELY WORKED AT THE HOMELY TASKS THEIR PSEUDO-PARENTS SET FOR THEM, TILL ONE DAY QUITE RECENTLY--"

"...BUT STILL, HAVING NEVER KNOWN THEIR REAL PARENTS, THEY DID NOT HATE."

TORR...!?

I--I HEARD IT, MY SISTER-- CRIES FROM THE STREET BELOW!

IT SOUNDED LIKE--

LOOK!

IT--IT CAN'T BE--!

"--TO SEE THOSE THEY HAD CALLED MOTHER AND FATHER FOR SO LONG, LYING LIFELESS IN THE DIRT OF THE STREET."

"AND OVER THEIR BODIES, THE ARMORED FORM OF MALAVOL, YOUR CAPTAIN OF GUARDS..."

"...THE MAN WHO HAD PRESIDED OVER THE SLAYING OF THEIR TRUE PARENTS SO MANY YEARS BEFORE."

LET THIS BE A LESSON TO ALL YOU PEASANTS!

CLEAR THE WAY WHEN THE KING'S GUARDS COME RIDING--OR SUFFER THE CONSEQUENCES OF YOUR FOLLY!

"HOW HORRIFIED AND SPEECHLESS THEY MUST HAVE BEEN, FOR AN ETERNAL MOMENT..."

"...TORN BETWEEN WHAT THEY SAW, AND DESIRED TO DO..."

"IF I WERE A NORMAL MORTAL, MY KING, I MIGHT ALMOST SYMPATHIZE WITH THE TWO WIDE-EYED STRIPLINGS, AS THEY GAZED OUT THE WINDOW--"

"...AND THE YEARS OF ADMONITION FROM THEIR FOSTER PARENTS TO KEEP HIDDEN, AND GIVE NO OFFENSE TO THE KING OR HIS MEN."

"YET SO INGRAINED IN THEM WERE THE HABITS OF OBEDIENCE THAT NEITHER BOY NOR GIRL LIFTED A HAND AGAINST MALAVOL AT THAT MOMENT..."

"...BUT MERELY EMBRACED THE POOR DEAD FIGURES, AS IF HOPING TO BREATH PRECIOUS LIFE BACK INTO THEM."

"AND SO IT MIGHT HAVE REMAINED, HAD MALAVOL POSSESSED THE GOOD SENSE TO KEEP HIS OWN MOUTH SHUT."



"BUT OF COURSE HE DID NOT."

"YOU TWO! BE SURE THESE CARCASSES ARE BURIED AT ONCE..."

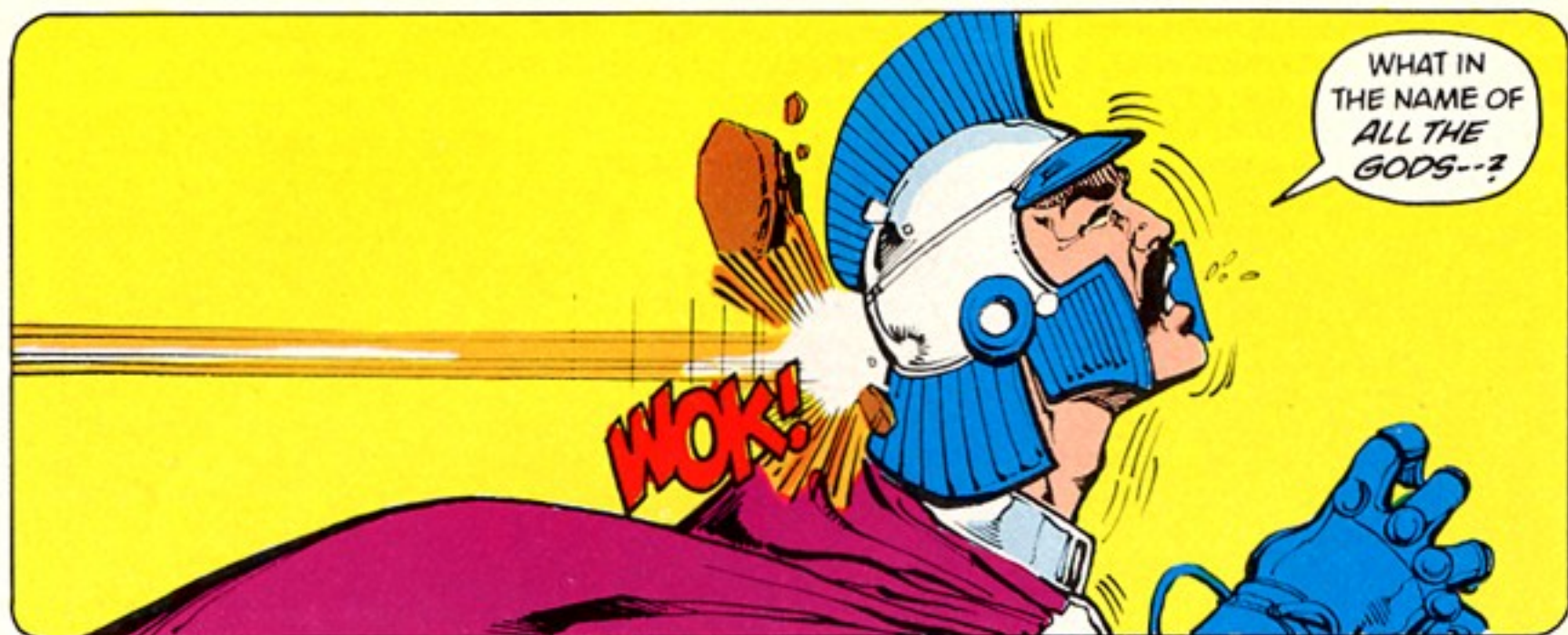


FOR, I'LL BE RIDING BACK THROUGH HERE IN A LITTLE WHILE...



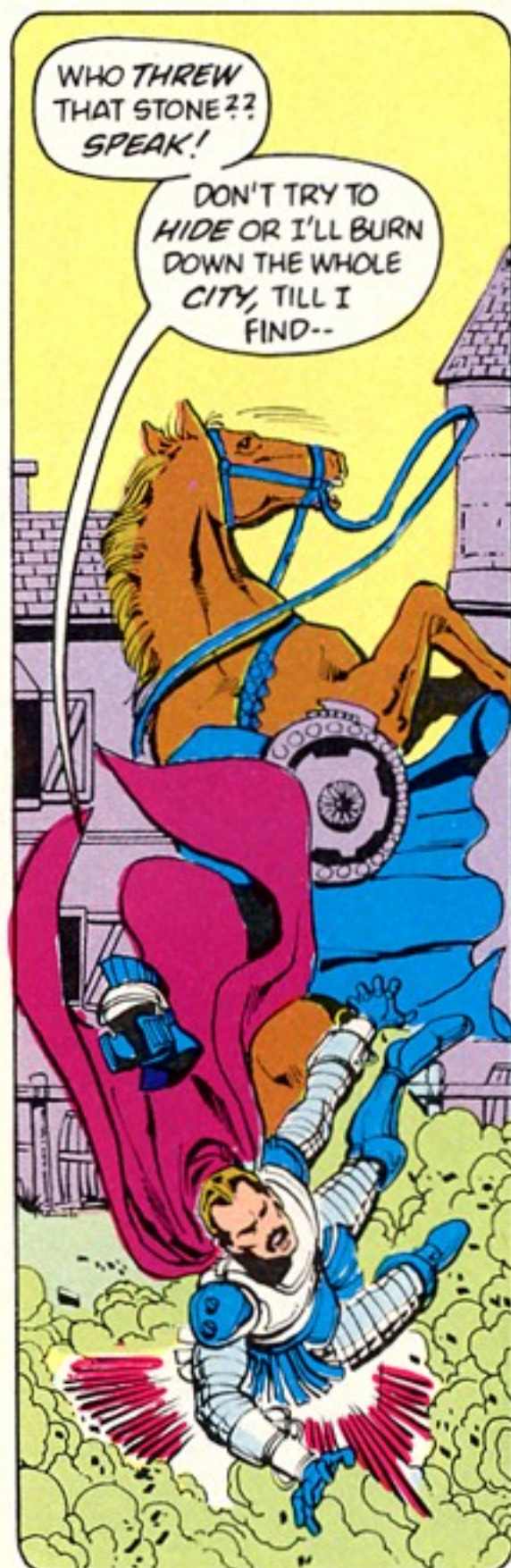
...AND I WOULDN'T WANT MY VALUABLE NEW STEED TO STUMBLE OVER SUCH PEASANT CARRION!"





WHAT IN
THE NAME OF
ALL THE
GODS--?

WOK!



WHO THREW
THAT STONE??
SPEAK!

DON'T TRY TO
HIDE OR I'LL BURN
DOWN THE WHOLE
CITY, TILL I
FIND--



I THREW IT,
YOU LAPDOG TO
A MURDEROUS
TYRANT!

NO!
IT WAS
I!

TARRA--NO!
YOU'LL JUST GET
YOURSELF
KILLED--LIKE
THEY WERE!

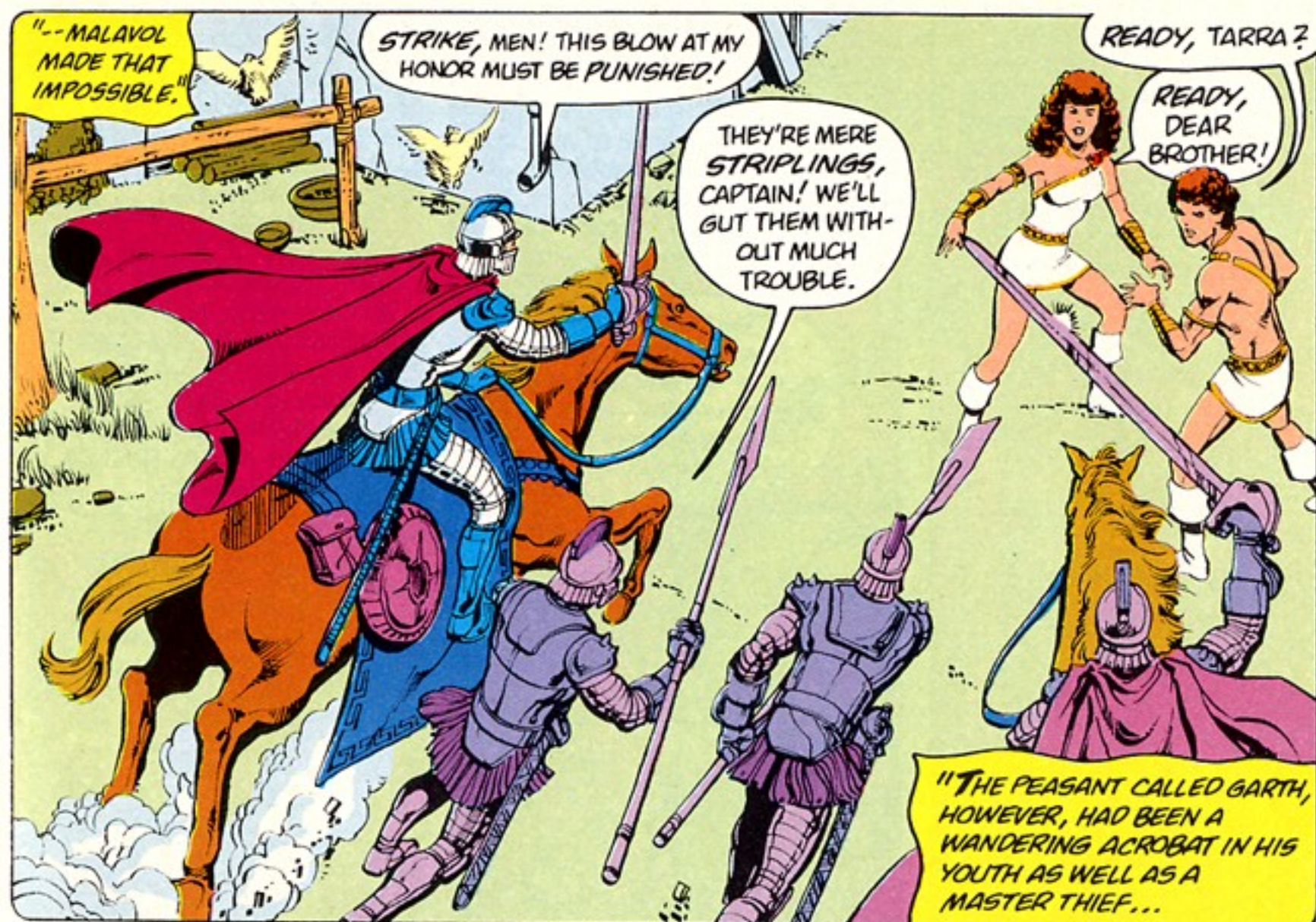
DO YOU THINK I
CARE--WHILE THE
MAN WHO SLEW
GARTH AND FELECIA
LIVES?

IF IT'S DEATH
YOU COURT, WHELPS
--THEN DEATH SHALL
YOU BOTH HAVE!

"CONSIDER THE IRONY, MY
KING: IF NOT FOR THIS PETTY
INCIDENT, THE DISGUISED
TWINS MIGHT HAVE LIVED ALL
THEIR LIVES, WITHOUT STRIKING
A BLOW IN VENGEANCE.

"BUT NOW, WITH A
HASTY BLOWING OF HIS
SHRILL WHISTLE--





"FUGITIVES NOW, THE PAIR
BECAME THIEVES... AND THUS
CAME TO PASS WHERE WE NOW
BEHOLD THEM, MY KING. THEY--!"

"THE FLAMES THEY
PLUNGE THROUGH DO
NOT SEEM TO HARM
THEM. I MUST TALK
WITH THEM, KONJURO!"

HEED MY WORDS, YE
POOR OFF-SPRING OF MY
MOST FAITHFUL WARRIOR,
MY MOST BELOVED
FRIEND, TARR!

SISTER!
THAT VOICE-- IT
SEEMS TO COME FROM
EVERYWHERE-- YET
FROM INSIDE MY
OWN BRAIN--!

I
HEAR IT,
TOO.

AND FROM THE
WORDS IT SPEAKS
-- THERE'S ONLY
ONE MAN IT
CAN BE--!

AYE, CHILDREN! I
AM TYRANNUS-- AND I
SPEAK TO YOU AS A FRIEND,
WHO HAS SEEN THE FOLLY
OF HIS WAYS.

KONJURO SAYS
THAT IF YOU WILLINGLY
SURRENDER YOUR OWN
WILLS TO HIS, HE CAN
DRAW YOU BACK FROM
THE INFERNO INTO WHICH
YOU HAVE RASHLY HURLED
YOURSELVES.

DO SO, I
PRAY YOU...
FOR YOUR OWN
SAKES!

TYRANNUS!

THE MAN
WHO SLEW
OUR TRUE
FATHER-- --AND HOUNDED
OUR MOTHER TO
HER DEATH!

"AS YOU WISH,
ROYAL TYRANNUS.
SPEAK... AND
THEY SHALL
INSTANTLY HEAR."

TOO TRUE, ALAS... BUT A MAN NOW VASTLY CHANGED AND REPENTANT, AND WILLING TO SHARE HIS THRONE WITH THOSE HE WRONGED IN HIS TRAGIC YOUTH!

DO NOT DOOM YOURSELVES WITH FOOLISH ACTIONS-- WHEN I OFFER YOU TWO-THIRDS OF A TRIPLE CROWN!

Y-YOU EXPECT US-- TO TRUST YOU!?

YOU--WHO, THEY SAY, MURDERED EVEN HIS OWN ROYAL FATHER?

WHAT MEANS THAT TO YOU, COMPARED TO THE RICHES AND POWER I WILL GRANT YOU?

THINK OF WHAT I OFFER-- COMPARED TO WHAT LIES BELOW, EVEN IF YOU SURVIVE YOUR FALL!

THINK, MY DEAR YOUNG FRIENDS-- THINK!

AND, BECAUSE THEY ARE ONLY HUMAN, AFTER ALL, TARRA AND TORR DO INDEED THINK-- AND THEY REMEMBER THIS NIGHT'S STRANGE DOINGS--

-- THE ADVENTURE IN KONJURO'S LONELY TOWER, FROM WHICH THEY FLED, PURSUED BY A THING FROM BEYOND.

THEY REMEMBER THE GHOST-LIKE MENTORR WHO APPEARED, AND BADE THEM SEEK OUT THE SWORD OF ULTIMATE SORCERY--

-- DOWN A DARK-YAWNING PIT WHICH LED DOWN TO THE PLACE CALLED EARTHWORLD.

IT WAS, THE MENTORS SAID, BUT THE FIRST OF FOUR WORLDS THE YOUNG THIEVES MUST FOLLOW IN PURSUIT OF WHATEVER DESTINY IS HELD IN STORE FOR THEM.

YET WHAT A
WORLD IT
TURNED OUT
TO BE!

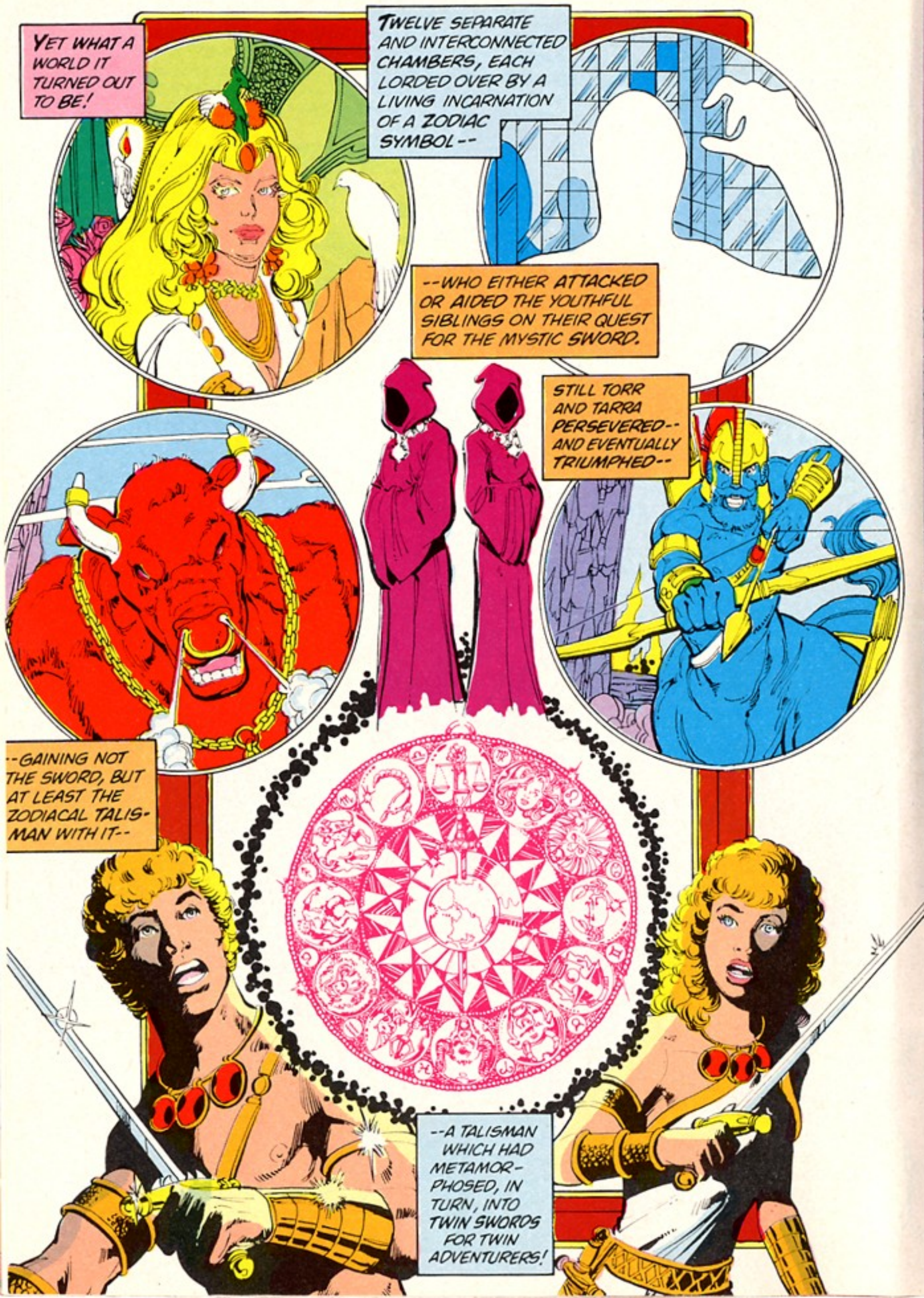
TWELVE SEPARATE
AND INTERCONNECTED
CHAMBERS, EACH
LORDED OVER BY A
LIVING INCARNATION
OF A ZODIAC
SYMBOL--

--WHO EITHER ATTACKED
OR AIDED THE YOUTHFUL
SIBLINGS ON THEIR QUEST
FOR THE MYSTIC SWORD.

STILL TORR
AND TARRA
PERSEVERED--
AND EVENTUALLY
TRIUMPHED--

--GAINING NOT
THE SWORD, BUT
AT LEAST THE
ZODIACAL TALIS-
MAN WITH IT--

--A TALISMAN
WHICH HAD
METAMOR-
PHOSED, IN
TURN, INTO
TWIN SWORDS
FOR TWIN
ADVENTURERS!



SUCH ARE TORR'S AND
TARRA'S THOUGHTS AS

WELL, MY YOUNG
FRIENDS? HAVE YOU
CONSIDERED MY
GENEROUS OFFER?

AYE,
TYRANNUS--
AND WE HURL
IT BACK IN
YOUR TEETH!

WE'LL MAKE
NO DEALS WITH
THE SLAYERS OF
ALL THOSE WHO
LOVED US!

FOR ONCE,
BROTHER,
YOU'RE NO MORE
IMPETUOUS THAN
I'D BE!

SO BE IT! BUT KNOW YOU THAT
MY DEMONS SHALL DOG YOUR
TRAIL, WHILE YOU SEEK THE
SWORD OF ULTIMATE
SORCERY--

--AND EVEN IF
YOU FIND IT, IT
WILL EVENTU-
ALLY WIND UP
IN MY ROYAL
HANDS, WHERE
IT BELO--

MILORD
KING...

MY SPELL FADES AS THEY
PASS FURTHER INTO THE WORLD
BELOW, AND THEY CAN NO
LONGER HEAR YOU.

CURSE THOSE
INFERNAL MEDDLERS,
MENTORR AND MENTARRA
--MY FORMER
COUNCILORS!

IT WAS THEY
WHO FORGED THAT
MAGICAL SWORD--

AND NOW, EVEN THOUGH THEY
HAVE ENTERED AN ETHEREAL STATE,
IT SEEMS THEY HOLD IT OVER YOUR
HEAD, EH, MY KING?

GIVE UP NOT SO EASILY! THE
WAY BEFORE THE YOUNG THIEVES
IS LONG AND HARD... AND THEY
MAY YET FALTER AND FAIL...
AND DIE.

IF THEY DON'T, KONJURO,
I DEPEND UPON YOU TO
FIND STILL ANOTHER WAY
TO REACH AND DESTROY
THEM.

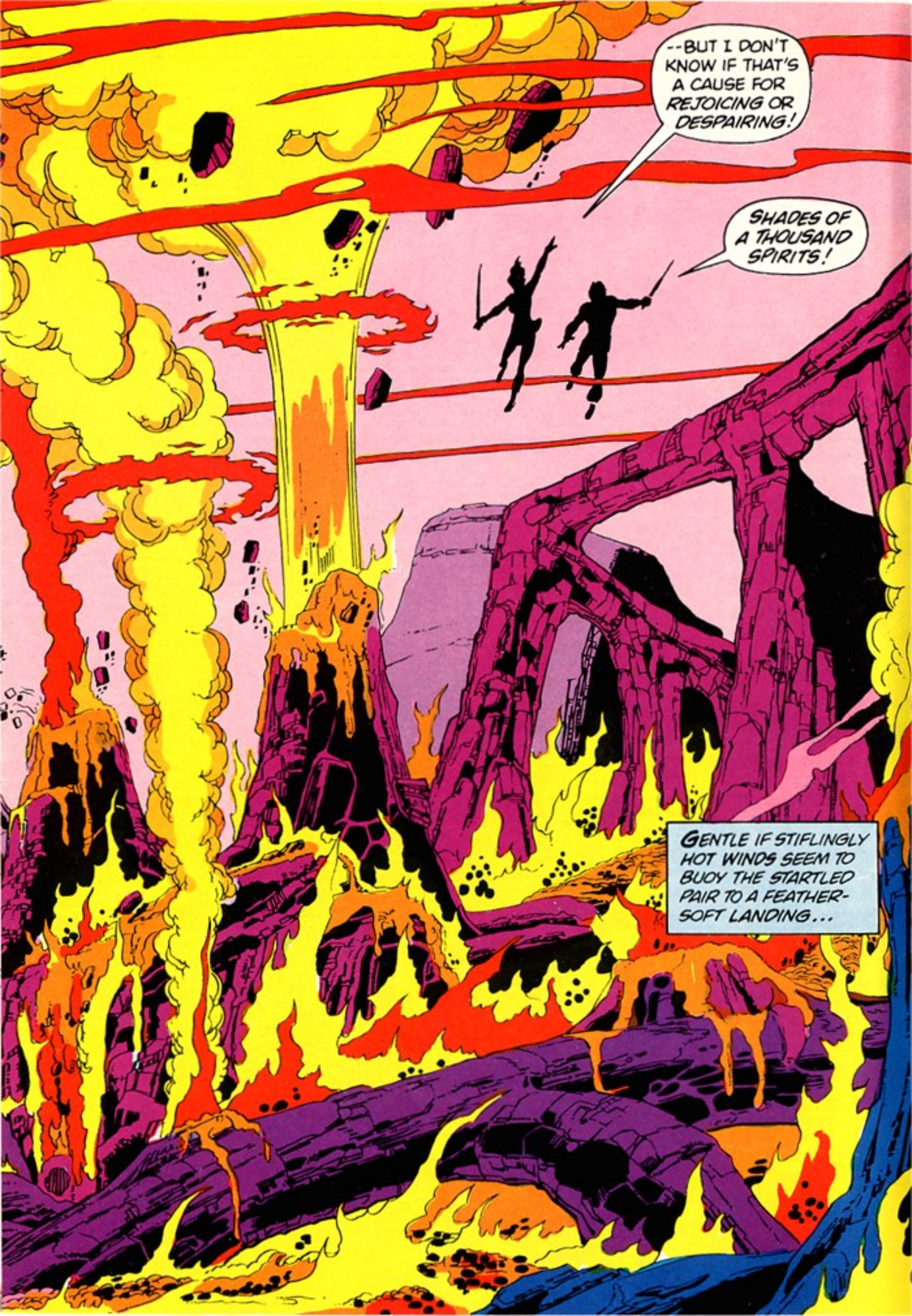
FOR IF I FALL BEFORE
THEM AND THE SWORD--
SO SHALL YOU!

AS, NO LONGER WITHIN
EVEN SORCEROUS EAR-
SHOT OF THE USURPER
OF DARKSPIRE...

BY THE GODS!
THE FLAMES DON'T
REALLY BURN US--
EVEN SLOW OUR FALL
--BUT IT SEEMS WE'VE
BEEN DESCENDING
FOREVER.

IT'S NO MERE
LAND OF FLAME
WE ENTER, TORR--
BUT OF WIZARDRY
AND WONDER.

IN FACT,
IT SEEMS OUR
DOWNWARD
PLUNGE IS
ABOUT TO
END--



--BUT I DON'T
KNOW IF THAT'S
A CAUSE FOR
REJOICING OR
DESPAIRING!

SHADES OF
A THOUSAND
SPIRITS!

GENTLE IF STIFLINGLY
HOT WINDS SEEM TO
BUOY THE STARTLED
PAIR TO A FEATHER-
SOFT LANDING...

--IN THE SCARLET WORLD CALLED--

FIREWORLD!
AND NEVER WAS A
PLACE MORE APTLY
NAMED!

VOLCANOES--
BLAZING GEYSERS
--RIVERS OF LAVA--
AS FAR AS THE
EYE CAN SEE!



WE'LL PASS OUT
FROM THIS TERRIBLE
HEAT--UNLESS WE
FIND A COOLER
SPOT, AND
QUICKLY.

WE'D BETTER TALK THIS
OVER, AND FIGURE OUT
WHICH DIRECTION
WE SHOULD--



NO TIME
FOR THAT!

THIS WAY LIES AS
OPEN AS ANY!
COME ON!

WAIT!
THAT PATH
LOOKS EVEN
WORSE TO--



WILL YOU
QUIT ARGUING,
AND FOLLOW
ME?

I WILL
NOT!

YOU'RE CONSTANTLY
ORDERING ME AROUND--
AND I'M SICK AND TIRED
OF IT, DO YOU HEAR ME?



I DON'T CLAIM TO
KNOW WHICH WAY IS
SAFER, OR COOLER,
OR WHATEVER--

--BUT I'M GOING THIS
WAY, AND YOU CAN DECIDE
IF YOU WANT TO FOLLOW
ME FOR A CHANGE!

TO BLAZES
WITH YOU
THEN!

I'LL GO
MY OWN
WAY!



YET, AS TARRA'S LITHE FORM
VANISHES FROM VIEW...

NOW, WHAT
MADE ME PICK
A FIGHT WITH
HER THAT WAY?

WELL,
NOTHING TO
BE DONE FOR
IT NOW.



MY ONLY HOPE
IS TO FIND THE
SWORD, WHEREVER
IT FELL--

-- THEN USE IT
TO FIND HER, AND
GET US BOTH OUT
OF HERE --



-- BEFORE WE
BOTH PERISH OF
THIS HORRIBLE
HEAT!

WELL,
WELL,
WELL...!



HERMINUS, OLD THIEF, IT
SEEMS YOU WERE RIGHT TO
FOLLOW THOSE TWO CUBS!

ONE OF THEM'S LIKELY TO FIND
THE SWORD OF ULTIMATE
SORCERY YOU'VE BEEN
SEEKING FOR SO LONG.



'T WILL THEN BE
NO TRICK FOR A
PROFESSIONAL
THIEF LIKE YOUR-
SELF TO WREST
IT FROM THOSE
AMATEURS.

BUT... WHICH
TO FOLLOW?



WHAT SAY WE
LET THE GODS
DECIDE?



SOON AFTERWARD, UPON THE LEFTWARD
PATH CHOSEN BY THE HEADSTRONG TORR...

SO HOT--AND GETTING
HOTTER EVERY MINUTE!

CAN'T SEE FAR ENOUGH
AHEAD TO KNOW IF I TOOK
THE RIGHT PATH OR NOT!

WHY DID I
GET SO PUSHY
WITH TARRA,
ANYWAY?

WE SHOULD'VE
STUCK TOGETHER,
NOT SEPARATED.

TOO LATE NOW,
THOUGH. MY WAY BACK
IS ALREADY BLOCKED BY
FIRE AND LAVA.

GOT TO KEEP GOING--
FIND THE SWORD, AND
THEN TARRA, BEFORE--

OH, MENTORS--
WHERE ARE YOU,
NOW THAT I
REALLY NEED
YOU??

GODS!
NOW THE
FLAMES ARE
SHOOTING UP
BEFORE ME,
AS WELL!

WAIT! I JUST REMEMBERED
--THE ZODIACAL TALISMAN
THAT WE RECEIVED ALONG
WITH OUR BLADES!

WE KEPT
THEM WHEN WE
JUMPED, AND
PERHAPS--

YOU ARE
CORRECT,
TORR.

MENTARRA
IS EVEN NOW
APPEARING TO
YOUR WANDERING
SISTER--

--BUT MENTOR MAY BE
OF SMALL SERVICE TO
YOU.

I HAD NO
IDEA I COULD
SUMMON YOU--
ONCE I REACHED
FIREWORLD!

ONCE AND ONCE
ONLY IN EACH OF
THE FOUR WORLDS
OF THE ELEMENTS
CAN YOU CALL UPON
US, LAD.

THIS IS
THAT TIME.
SPEAK!

C-CAN YOU
TAKE ME TO
THE SWORD--
OR TO TARRA?

THAT IS A
WAY YOU MUST
FIND FOR YOUR-
SELF, ALAS.

THEN SHOW ME
SOMETHING COOL TO
QUENCH MY THIRST,
I BEG OF YOU...
BEFORE I PERISH!

AH, NOW AT LEAST
YOU HAVE ASKED
THE PROPER
QUESTION-- WHICH
ALONE IS HALF
THE STRUGGLE
TO FINDING THE
ANSWER.

I SHALL
SHOW YOU
WHAT YOU
ASK, TORR--

--AYE,
AND SO
VERY MUCH
MORE--

--IN THE
CHALICE OF
LIGHT!



IT-IT'S
TRULY A THING
OF BEAUTY,
MENTOR!

BUT WHERE IS IT?
HOW CAN I REACH IT AND
QUENCH MY THIRST--SO I
CAN STAY ALIVE LONG
ENOUGH TO FIND TARRA
AND THE SWORD?



YOU WILL FIND IT WHEN YOU BECOME THE **MIGHTIEST WARRIOR** IN THIS WORLD--AND NOT BEFORE.

YET, IF AND WHEN YOU DRINK OF THE CHALICE OF LIGHT, NOT ONLY SHALL YOU KNOW NO MORE THIRST IN THIS FIERY PLACE--

--BUT YOU WILL BE IMMUNE TO HER FLAMES, AND THUS WILL CONQUER!



NOW, I MUST DEPART...!

HOLD IT! DON'T GO! I'M NOT THROUGH WITH--



BLAST! I SHOULD'VE KNOWN --NOBODY KEEPS MENTOR AROUND WHEN HE DECIDES IT'S TIME TO GO.

JUST SEEING THAT CHALICE GAVE ME STRENGTH--AND HOPE.



I'LL FIND IT--AND I'LL BECOME THE GREAT WARRIOR MENTOR SAID I MUST BE--

--FOR THE SAKE OF THE REVENGE WE SEEK--AND FOR TARRA!

MEANWHILE, HIS SISTER HAS LIKEWISE COMMUNICATED WITH THE FEMININE WRAITH MENTARRA, AND NOW--



THIS IS ONE TIME I WAS JUST AS STUPIDLY STUBBORN AS TORR.

I LET THE STIFLING HEAT IN THIS PLACE WARP MY JUDGMENT.



CAN'T GO THAT WAY --BUT MAYBE I'LL FIND RESPITE FROM THE HEAT IN THIS CAVE.



WH-WHAT--?

IT'S NOT REALLY A CAVE AT ALL--



--IT'S A
TREASURE
CHAMBER!



EVEN KONJURO'S SEA
KEEP DIDN'T POSSESS SO
MUCH GOLD--SO MANY
SPARKLING JEWELS!

STILL, THEY
WON'T GET ME
THE CHALICE
MENTARRA TOLD
ME ABOUT.

I'VE GOT TO BECOME A WARRIOR IF
I WANT TO QUENCH MY THIRST--
LET ALONE TRIUMPH!

THIS SWORD
--SO MUCH LOVE-
LIER THAN THE
ONE I GAINED
ABOVE--



AND THIS
ARMOR!
PERHAPS IT'S
TIME I LOOKED
NO MORE LIKE
A STARVELING
THIEF--

--AND MORE LIKE THE DAUGHTER
OF THE GREATEST WARRIOR OF
THE OUTER WORLD.

NO--NOT JUST HIS
DAUGHTER--BUT A
WARRIOR IN MY
OWN RIGHT!



THIS ARMOR-- SHIELD
--SWORD-- SO RICH AND
GLEAMING-- I FEEL I
REALLY COULD CONQUER
THIS WORLD OF FIRE!

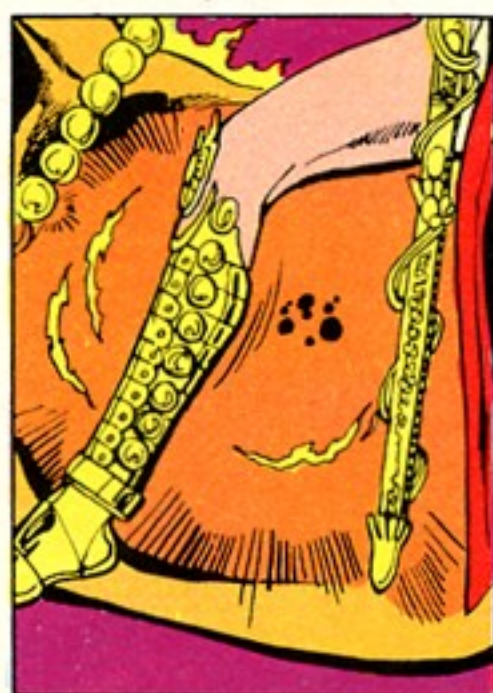
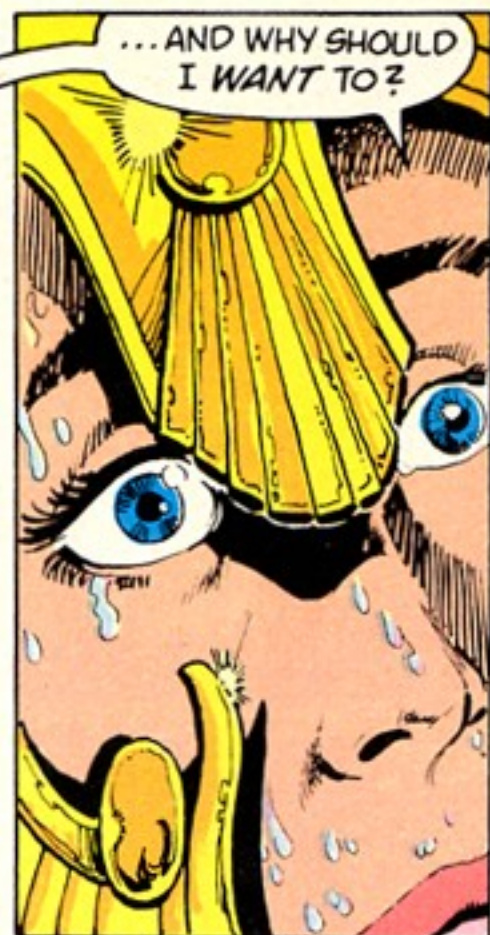


STILL HOT,
THOUGH--SO
THIRSTY! I'D
BETTER FIND
THE CHALICE
QUICKLY,
BEFORE--

EH?



WHAT'S THAT--
IN THAT SECOND
CHAMBER BEYOND,
FRAMED BY
A CRIMSON
BLAZE?





IT'S
ALIVE!!

NEXT MOMENT, IT SEEMS AS IF TREASURE
CHAMBER, PROFUSELY-SCATTERED WEALTH,
AYE, EVEN FIREWORLD ITSELF, HAVE ALL BUT
VANISHED FROM TARRA'S FEVERED SIGHT--

--AS THE GLISTENING
METALLIC STALLION
BUCKS AND HEAVES,
AS IF TO HURL ITS
HUMAN RIDER TO A
FIERY DEATH, A
MILLION MILES
BELOW AND AWAY!

AND TARRA HANGS ON--
FOR LIFE, FOR VENGEANCE--

--AND PERHAPS MOST OF
ALL, FOR THE SAKE OF
HER BROTHER TORR!

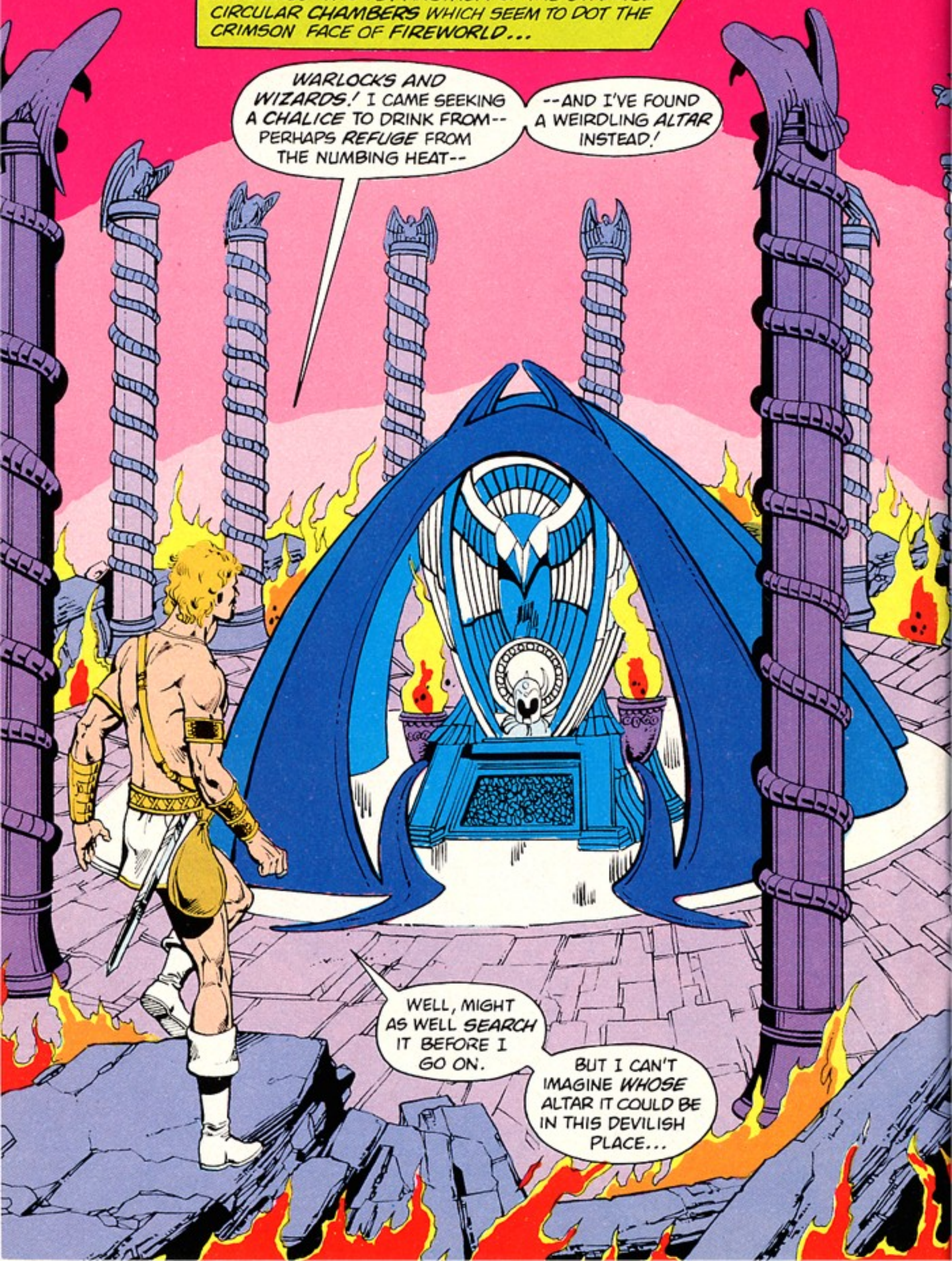
MEANWHILE, USING THE WORDS OF MENTORR AS THE FOUNDATION OF HIS ACTIONS, TORR HIMSELF HAS WANDERED INTO YET ANOTHER OF THE STRANGE CIRCULAR CHAMBERS WHICH SEEM TO DOT THE CRIMSON FACE OF FIREWORLD...

WARLOCKS AND WIZARDS! I CAME SEEKING A CHALICE TO DRINK FROM-- PERHAPS REFUGE FROM THE NUMBING HEAT--

--AND I'VE FOUND A WEIRDLING ALTAR INSTEAD!

WELL, MIGHT AS WELL SEARCH IT BEFORE I GO ON.

BUT I CAN'T IMAGINE WHOSE ALTAR IT COULD BE IN THIS DEVILISH PLACE...

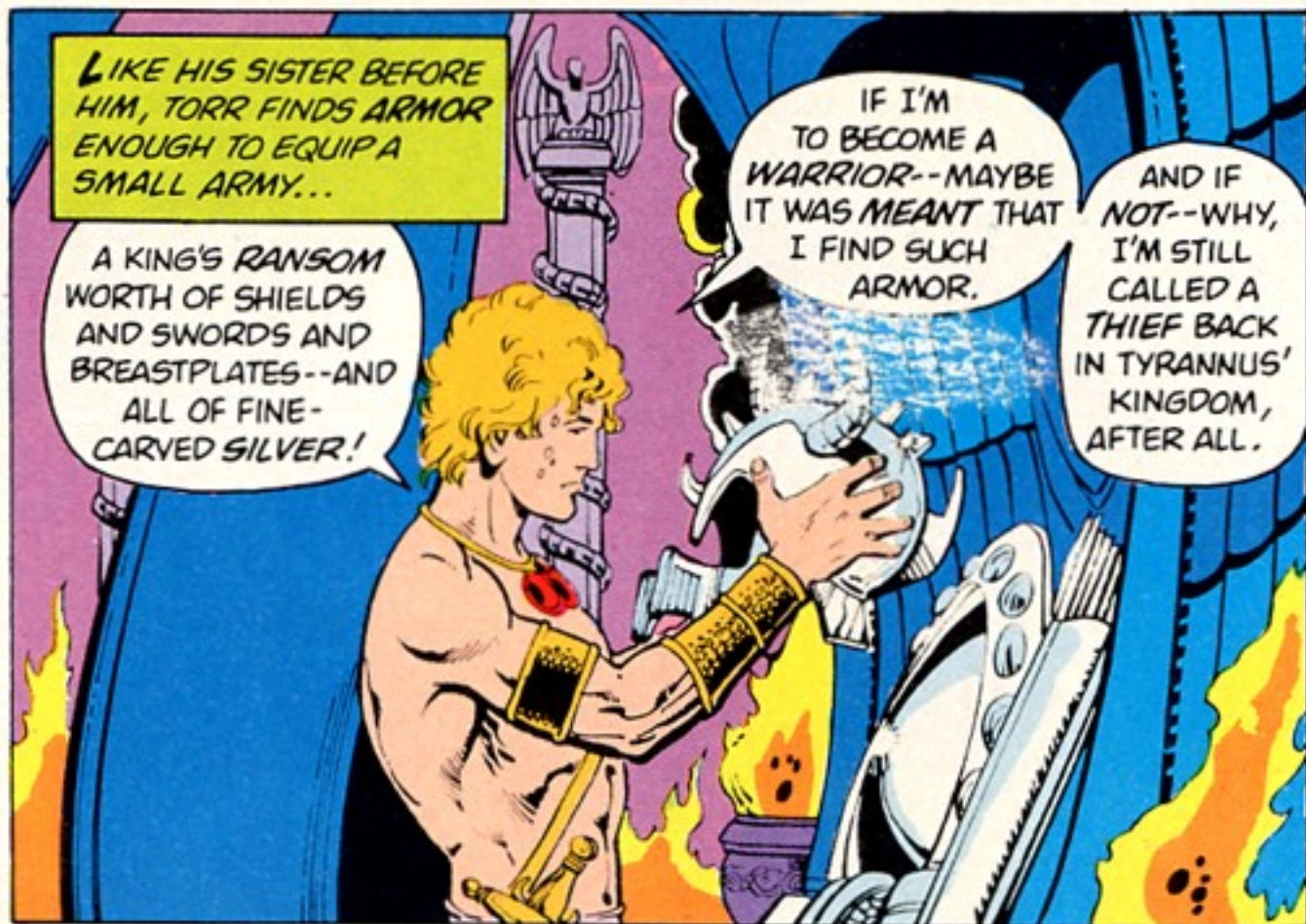




...FOR I'VE
CERTAINLY
SEEN NO ONE
ABOUT!

LIKE HIS SISTER BEFORE
HIM, TORR FINDS ARMOR
ENOUGH TO EQUIP A
SMALL ARMY...

A KING'S RANSOM
WORTH OF SHIELDS
AND SWORDS AND
BREASTPLATES--AND
ALL OF FINE-
CARVED SILVER!



IF I'M
TO BECOME A
WARRIOR--MAYBE
IT WAS MEANT THAT
I FIND SUCH
ARMOR.

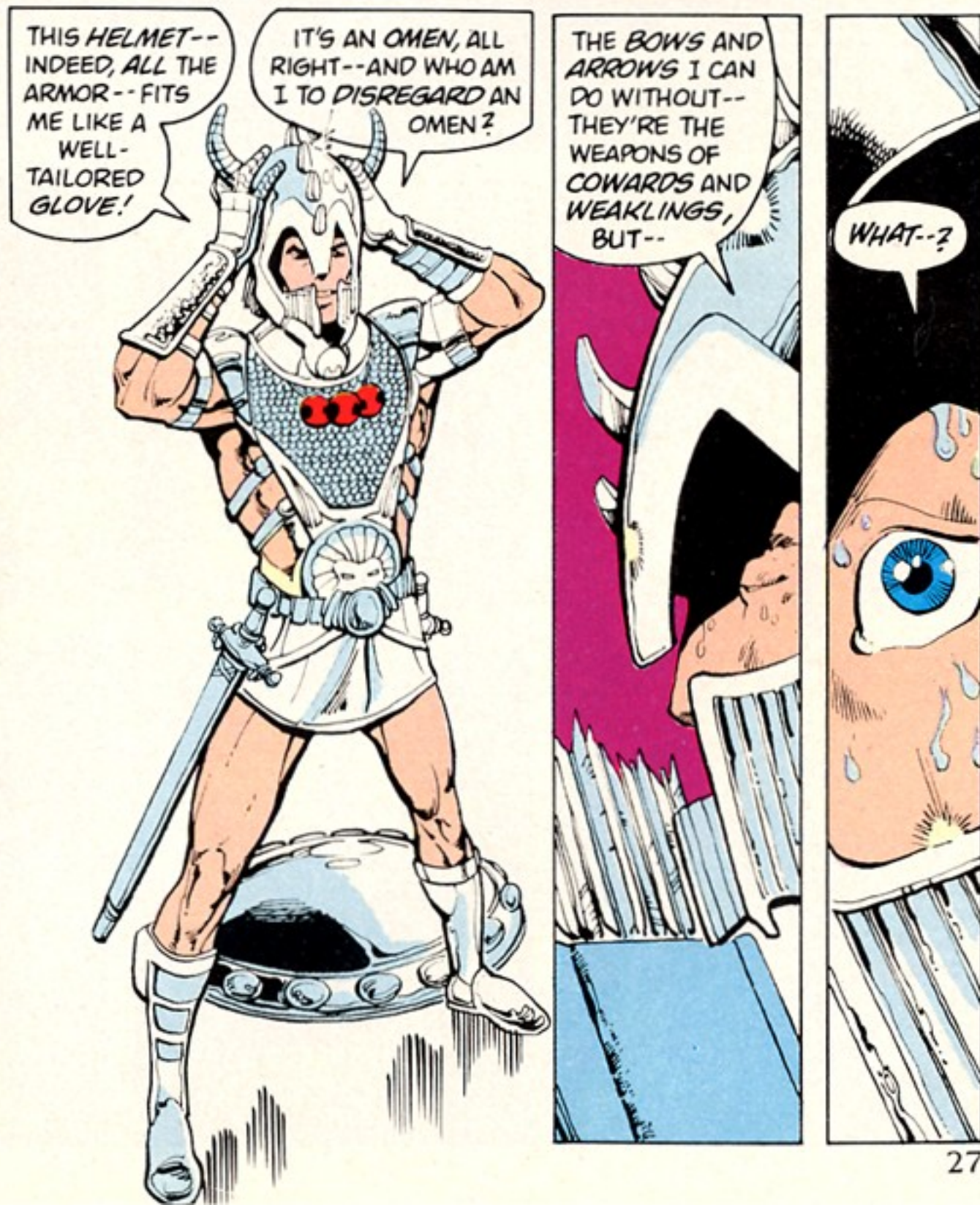
AND IF
NOT--WHY,
I'M STILL
CALLED A
THIEF BACK
IN TYRANNUS'
KINGDOM,
AFTER ALL.

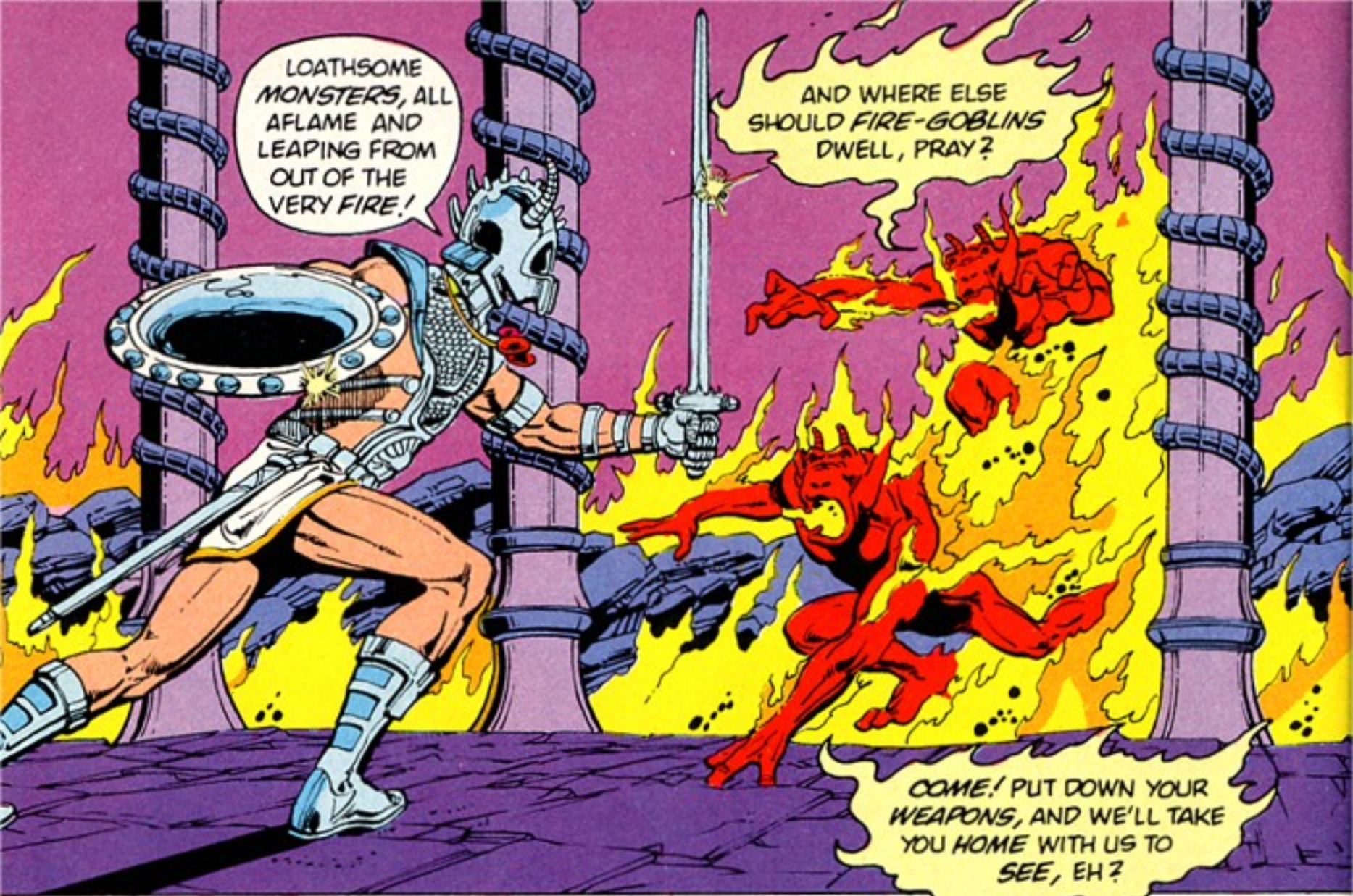
THIS HELMET--
INDEED, ALL THE
ARMOR-- FITS
ME LIKE A
WELL-
TAILORED
GLOVE!

IT'S AN OMEN, ALL
RIGHT--AND WHO AM
I TO DISREGARD AN
OMEN?

THE BOWS AND
ARROWS I CAN
DO WITHOUT--
THEY'RE THE
WEAPONS OF
COWARDS AND
WEAKLINGS,
BUT--

WHAT--?





LOATHSOME
MONSTERS, ALL
AFLAME AND
LEAPING FROM
OUT OF THE
VERY FIRE!

AND WHERE ELSE
SHOULD FIRE-GOBLINS
DWELL, PRAY?

COME! PUT DOWN YOUR
WEAPONS, AND WE'LL TAKE
YOU HOME WITH US TO
SEE, EH?

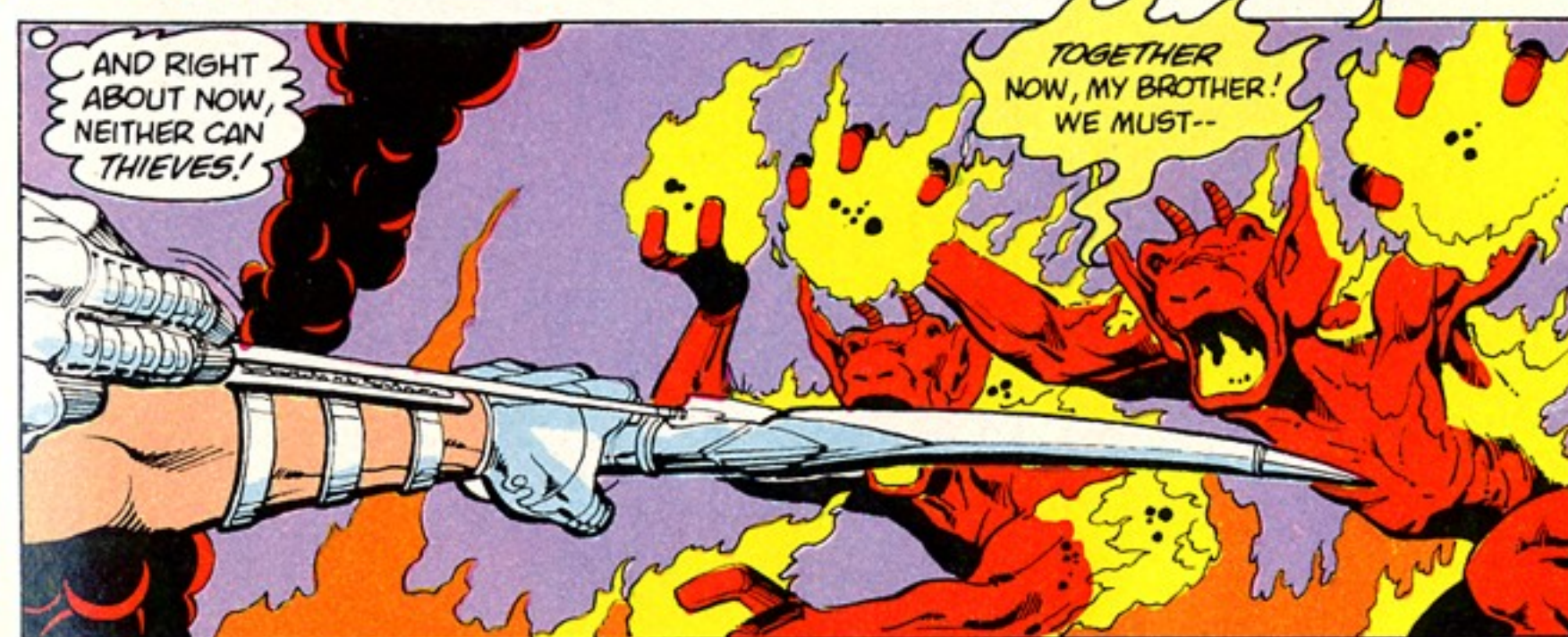
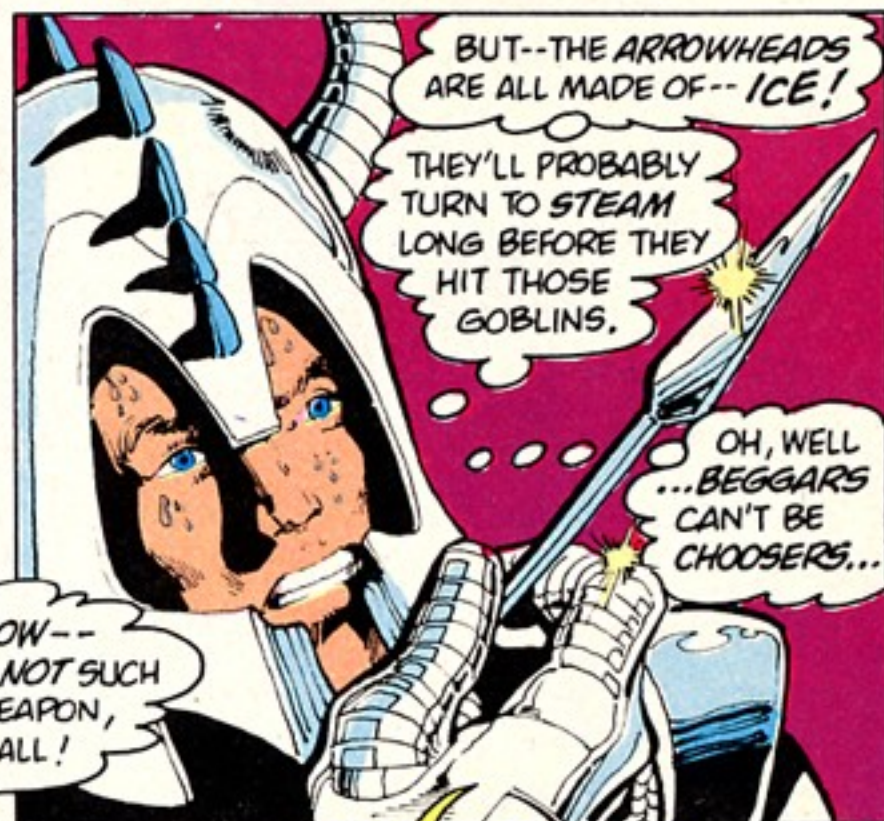
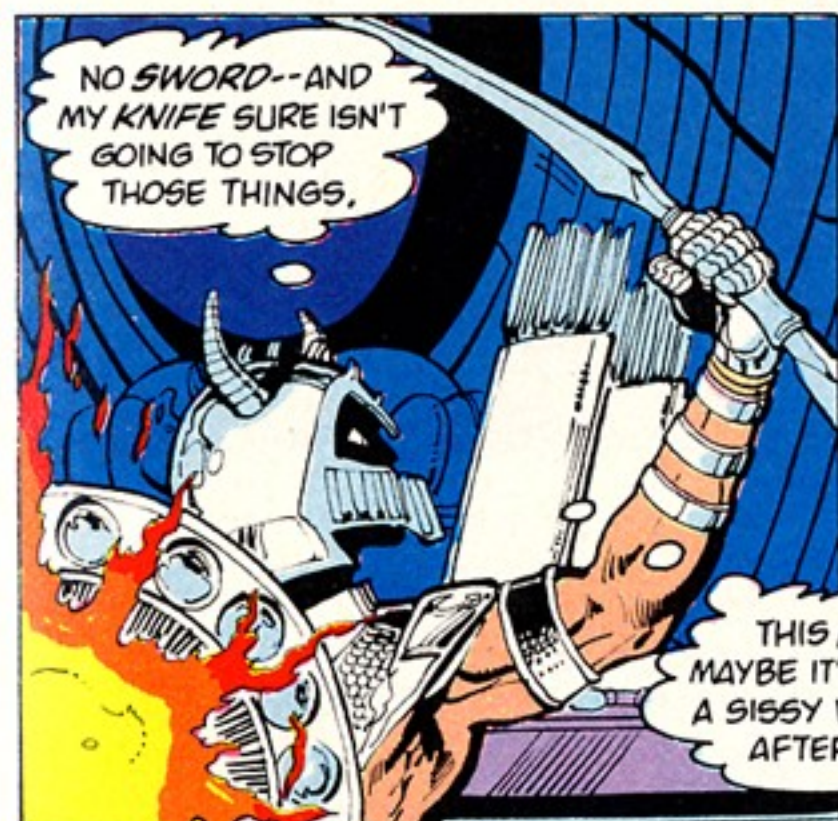
NO? WELL,
THEN, STRIPLING,
IF YOU'LL NOT COME
WILLINGLY--!

BALLS OF FLAME-- LEAPING
FROM THEIR VERY FINGERTIPS!

ONLY MY SILVER SHIELD
SAVES ME FROM THEM,
EVEN FOR THE MOMENT--

FFSSST

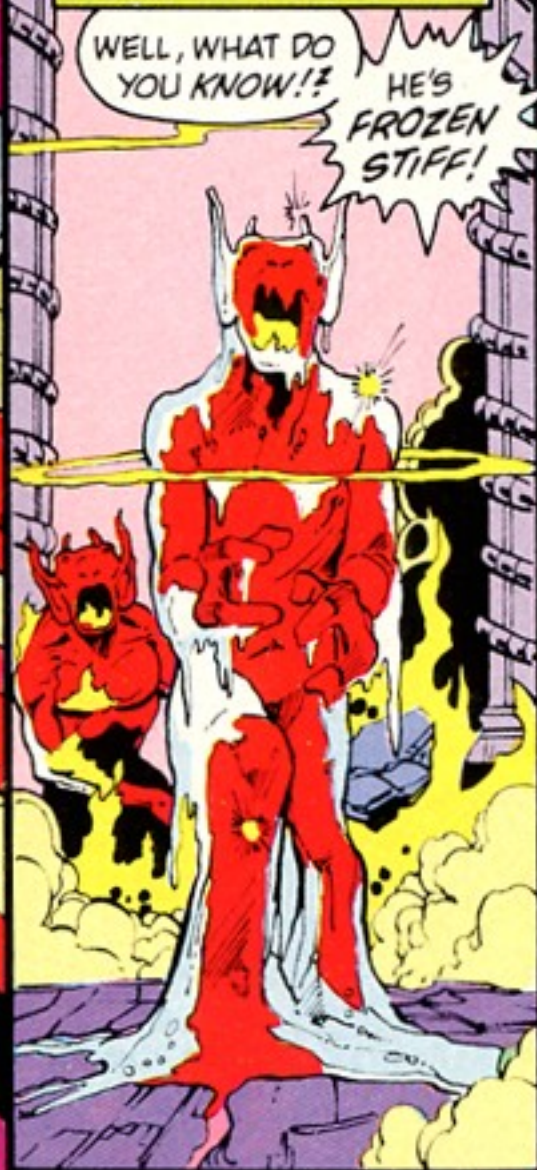
--AND MY
SWORD--



THE FIRE-GOBLINS CRY IS CUT OFF IN MID-SHOUT, HOWEVER, AS--TO TORR'S GREAT SHOCK-- THE ICE-ARROW STRIKES HOME--



AND WHEN CLOUDS OF STEAM AND SMOKE HAVE BLOWN AWAY--



WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW!?

HE'S FROZEN STIFF!

ALL RIGHT--YOU FUGITIVES FROM A FIREPLACE--COME AHEAD!

THE SNOW-SHOE'S ON THE OTHER FOOT NOW, ISN'T IT?



GOOD! THEY'RE ALL FLEEING--THOSE WHO STILL CAN, ANYWAY.

I DIDN'T CARE MUCH FOR ICING YOU DOWN, OLD BUDDY, BUT YOU OUGHT TO BE MORE HOSPITABLE TO STRANGERS.

YOU'LL PROBABLY MELT BACK TO NORMAL IN A LITTLE WHILE--

I WILL SAY THIS, THOUGH--

--EVEN WHEN YOUR MOUTH'S AS DRY AS THE DESERT, VICTORY STILL TASTES SWEET!



--BUT I WON'T BE HERE TO SEE IT.



ELSEWHERE, A YOUTHFUL FIGURE WITH ARMOR TO MATCH HER GOLDEN TRESSES SITS ASTRIDE A GALLOPING UNICORN WITH MANE LIKE FIRE...

WELL, AT LEAST IT'S STOPPED TRYING TO TOSS ME INTO THE LAVA, THANK HELIOS FOR SMALL FAVORS! IT EVEN RESPONDS TO MY COMMANDS ALREADY, AND--

WAIT!
WHAT'S THAT??

IS IT JUST THAT OVERWHELMING HEAT GETTING TO ME--BAKING ME INSIDE THIS ARMOR--

--OR IS THAT A MAN LYING THERE, UPON THAT BIER IN THE MIDDLE OF THIS LAKE OF LAVA?

AYE, THAT IT IS-- UNLESS THE HEAT'S DRIVEN ME BALMY!

A HANDSOME LAD, TOO-- FULL OF MANLY BEAUTY-- A STRANGE SORT OF HARMONY ABOUT HIS FEATURES, SOMEHOW.

I FEEL-- I'VE SEEN HIM BEFORE, SOMEWHERE-- BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE.

I...DON'T KNOW QUITE WHY...


...BUT I CAN'T RESIST KISSING HIM.

AH! HE'S WAKING UP!

I HOPE HE WON'T MIND THAT I--

MIND, LASS?!

RESIST? NAY-- I WANT TO KISS HIM!



NAY, WHY SHOULD I MIND--

--WHEN IT WAS I WHO PUT THE VERY IDEA INTO YOUR MIND??

BY THE GODS!

THE MAN I KISSED-- HE'S TURNED INTO SOME KIND OF TENTACLED MONSTER--

--IF HE WAS EVER TRULY HUMAN AT ALL!

CAN'T-- GET FREE! CHOKING ME-- I CAN'T--

HOLD! WHAT'S THAT MOVEMENT OVER THERE-- NEAR MY MOUNT?

I HOPE YOU WON'T OBJECT TO MY BORROWING YOUR HORNED STEED, DEAR CHILD.

SOMEHOW, YOU DON'T LOOK AS IF YOU'LL BE NEEDING HIM AGAIN.



HERMINUS!

I'M SORRY TO DO THIS LASS-- REALLY I AM.

BUT I SEEK THE SWORD OF ULTIMATE SORCERY, TOO, YOU KNOW!

--AND TARRA HAS FAR MORE PRESSING CONCERNS:

HERE'S WHERE I FIND OUT IF THIS FANCY SWORD I TRADED MY OLD ONE FOR IS GOOD FOR ANYTHING BESIDES SHOW!

THEN, THE MASTER THIEF IS GONE--

APPARENTLY NOT!

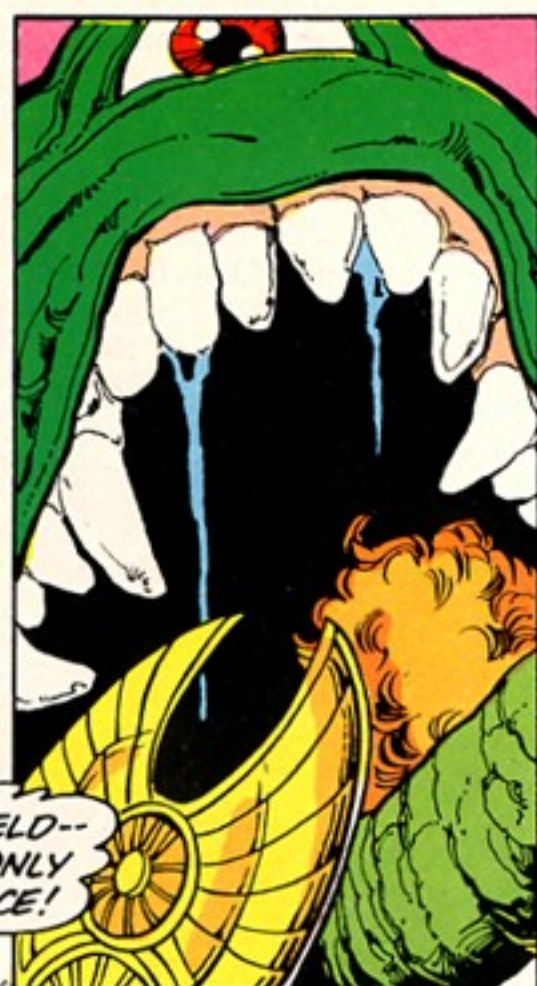


THE OCTOPOID'S STRENGTH!
MY OWN'S LIKE A CHILD'S
BESIDE IT!

IT'S DRAWING
ME TOWARD
IT-- INTO ITS
GAPING
MAW!



MY SHIELD--
IT'S MY ONLY
CHANCE!



YAAARRG

I--I
DID
IT!

IT'S HUGE JAWS
CRUSHED THE SHIELD
--SHATTERED IT--
BUT THE JAGGED EDGES
ARE HURTING ITS
SOFT INSIDES!



IT'S SCUTTling BACK
INTO THE MOLTEN LAVA
WHERE IT MUST LIVE!

IF ITS PAIN HADN'T
DISTRACTED IT-- IT WOULD
HAVE TAKEN ME WITH IT!



THE MONSTER MUST HAVE READ
MY MIND SOMEHOW-- USED AN
IMAGE OF MANLY BEAUTY
BURIED THERE-- TO LURE ME.

WELL, I
SURVIVED ITS
ATTACK-- JUST
BARELY--



-- BUT I LOST
MY UNICORN--
MY WEAPONS--
EVERYTHING!

STILL SO HOT-- AND
WEARIER THAN EVER--
BUT I CAN'T GO
ON WITHOUT
A SWORD.

MUST GO
BACK TO THE
CHAMBER OF
SPLENDOR--
FOR MY
OLD
ONE--



-- AND IF
IT ISN'T
THERE-- I'M
IN DEEP
TROUBLE!

AS, ON ANOTHER OF THE MYRIAD
ROCK-BRIDGES WHICH FORM THE
SOLE ROADWAYS OF FIREWORLD...

SO! I THOUGHT YOU TWO
FIRE-GOBLINS HAD ALL GONE
SKITTERING BACK INTO THE
LAVA POOL.

TOO SCARED EVEN
FOR THAT, HUH?

WELL, YOU'RE GOING
TO WISH YOU'D TAKEN
A SWAN DIVE INTO
THE LAVA--

WHEN THIS ICE
ARROW TURNS YOU
BOTH INTO SO
MUCH UGLY
SCULPTURE!

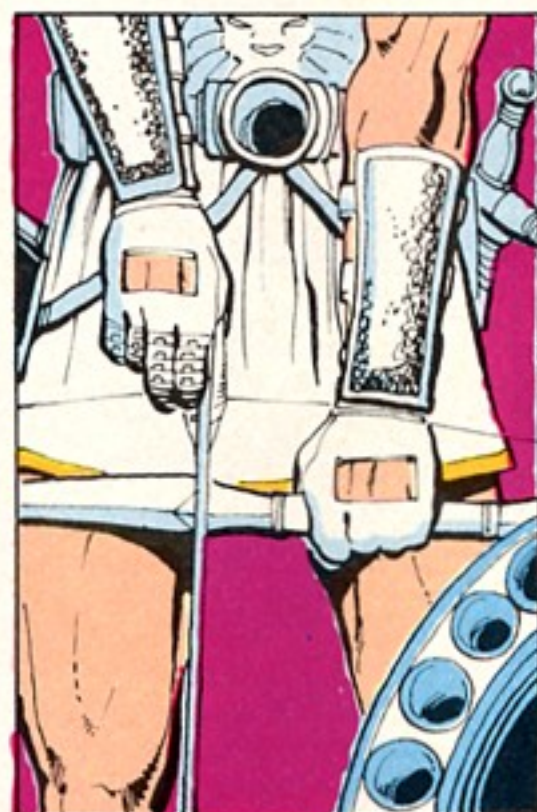


PLEASE--
P-DON'T HURT
US, MASTER!

WE JUST
W-WANTED
TO PROTECT
OUR L-LAND!



P-PLEASE--!



OH, THANK YOU,
MASTER! WE--

NOW DON'T GET
MAUDLIN ON ME,
OR I'M LIABLE TO
CHANGE MY
MIND.

GET AWAY
FROM THERE!
YOU WANT TO
SET MY BOOTS
ON FIRE?

DON'T KNOW WHY I SHOWED
YOU GUYS ANY MERCY--
UNLESS IT'S BECAUSE
I'M NOT USED TO
WINNING FIGHTS.

--YOU CAN POINT
ME TO MY SISTER
TARRA--OR THE
CHALICE OF
LIGHT--

IF YOU REALLY
WANT TO SHOW
ME SOME
GRATITUDE--

--OR JUST
A PLAIN
DRINK
OF--



EH--?

BY THE GODS, THIS FEELS GOOD--AND COOL! IT'S NOT THE CHALICE OF LIGHT, BUT IT'LL DO.

JUST HOPE TARRA'S FOUND SOMEPLACE LIKE IT! IF ANYTHING'S HAPPENED TO HER--!

DO YOU ALWAYS TALK TO YOURSELF THIS WAY, BOY?

YOU!?

WATER!

I KNOW YOU! YOU'RE THAT THIEF CALLED HERMINUS!

YOU TRIED TO GET MY SISTER AND ME KILLED-- BACK IN EARTHWORLD.

GET DOWN OFF THAT FANCY HORSE, AND I'LL--

AFTER ALL, IN CASE YOU DIDN'T KNOW, I'VE BEEN SEEKING THE SWORD OF ULTIMATE SORCERY A LOT LONGER THAN YOU TWO HAVE.

AND, THOUGH I'LL ADMIT I WOULDN'T MIND QUENCHING MY CONSIDERABLE THIRST AT THAT FOUNTAIN--

MAYBE YOU GUYS ARE MY GOOD-LUCK CHARM AFTER ALL, AND--

NOW WHERE'D THEY GO? OH WELL, LIVE AND LET LIVE, I ALWAYS SAY.

I'VE REALLY NO TIME, BOY.

--BUT I DON'T THINK I'LL SETTLE TILL I FIND THE SAME CHALICE YOU'RE LOOKING FOR!

WAIT! HOW'D YOU LATCH ONTO--A UNICORN THAT FLIES?

WE MASTER THIEVES DON'T DIVULGE OUR SECRETS TO RANK AMATEURS, BOY.

FARE YOU WELL!



THAT GUY'D STEAL THE COINS OFF A DEAD MAN'S EYES!

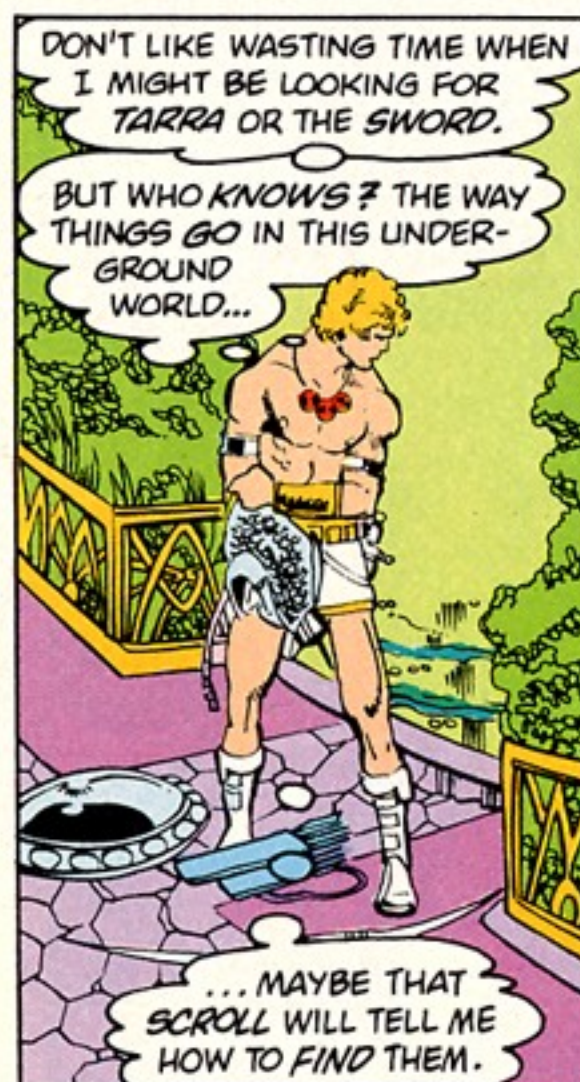
NICE-LOOKING UNICORN, THOUGH. WISH I HAD--



HUH??



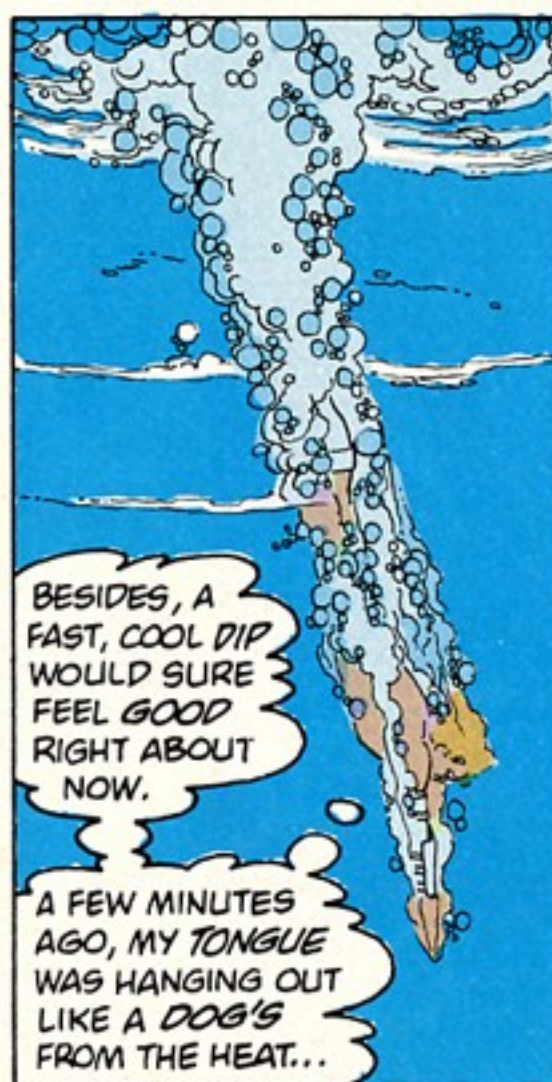
THERE'S SOMETHING AT THE BOTTOM OF THE FOUNTAIN--SOME KIND OF ROLLED-UP PARCHMENT!



DON'T LIKE WASTING TIME WHEN I MIGHT BE LOOKING FOR TARRA OR THE SWORD.

BUT WHO KNOWS? THE WAY THINGS GO IN THIS UNDERGROUND WORLD...

...MAYBE THAT SCROLL WILL TELL ME HOW TO FIND THEM.



BESIDES, A FAST, COOL DIP WOULD SURE FEEL GOOD RIGHT ABOUT NOW.

A FEW MINUTES AGO, MY TONGUE WAS HANGING OUT LIKE A DOG'S FROM THE HEAT...



AND NOW...

OH NO!

SOME KIND OF
GIGANTIC REPTILE
--IT MUST'VE BEEN LYING
IN WAIT BENEATH THE
FOUNTAIN FLOOR!

IT'S GOT MY
LEG--PULLING
ME DOWN--!

GLOMP!



IN THE MEAN-
TIME, TORR'S
GOLD-HAIRED
TWIN HAS
RETRIEVED A
SECOND OUT-
FITTING FROM
THE CHAMBER
OF SPLENDOR,
AND...

SPEAK OF
THE DEVIL!

THERE'S A FULL
SUIT OF ARMOR--
HANGING ON THAT
BLAZING TREE--

--AND IT LOOKS AS
IF IT WOULD FIT ME
PERFECTLY!

NO! WHAT IN
THE NAME OF
THIS TERRIBLE
HEAT AM I
THINKING OF?

NOW I GET IT! THIS
PLACE JUST THROWS ONE
TEMPTATION AFTER
ANOTHER AT YOU-- LIKE
THE "SLEEPING PRINCE"
BEFORE, AND NOW THIS--

--TAKING IMAGES
FROM MY MIND, AND
USING THEM TO
DISARM ME!

THINGS
SHOULD GO
A BIT MORE
SMOOTHLY
FROM HERE
ON.

MAYBE
I COULD
JUST--

THIS TIME,
I CHOOSE MY
WEAPONS FOR
STURDINESS,
NOT SHEEN.

TOO BAD
THERE WASN'T
A SECOND SUIT
OF ARMOR LYING
AROUND, BUT--
BY THE
GODS!

I'D TAKE OFF THIS
BIT OF ARMOR, AND
THEN BE TOTALLY
UNPROTECTED
IF--

OWWWWWW

THAT BLAST OF
HEAT! WH-WHERE'D
IT COME FROM??



I HAD
TO ASK!?

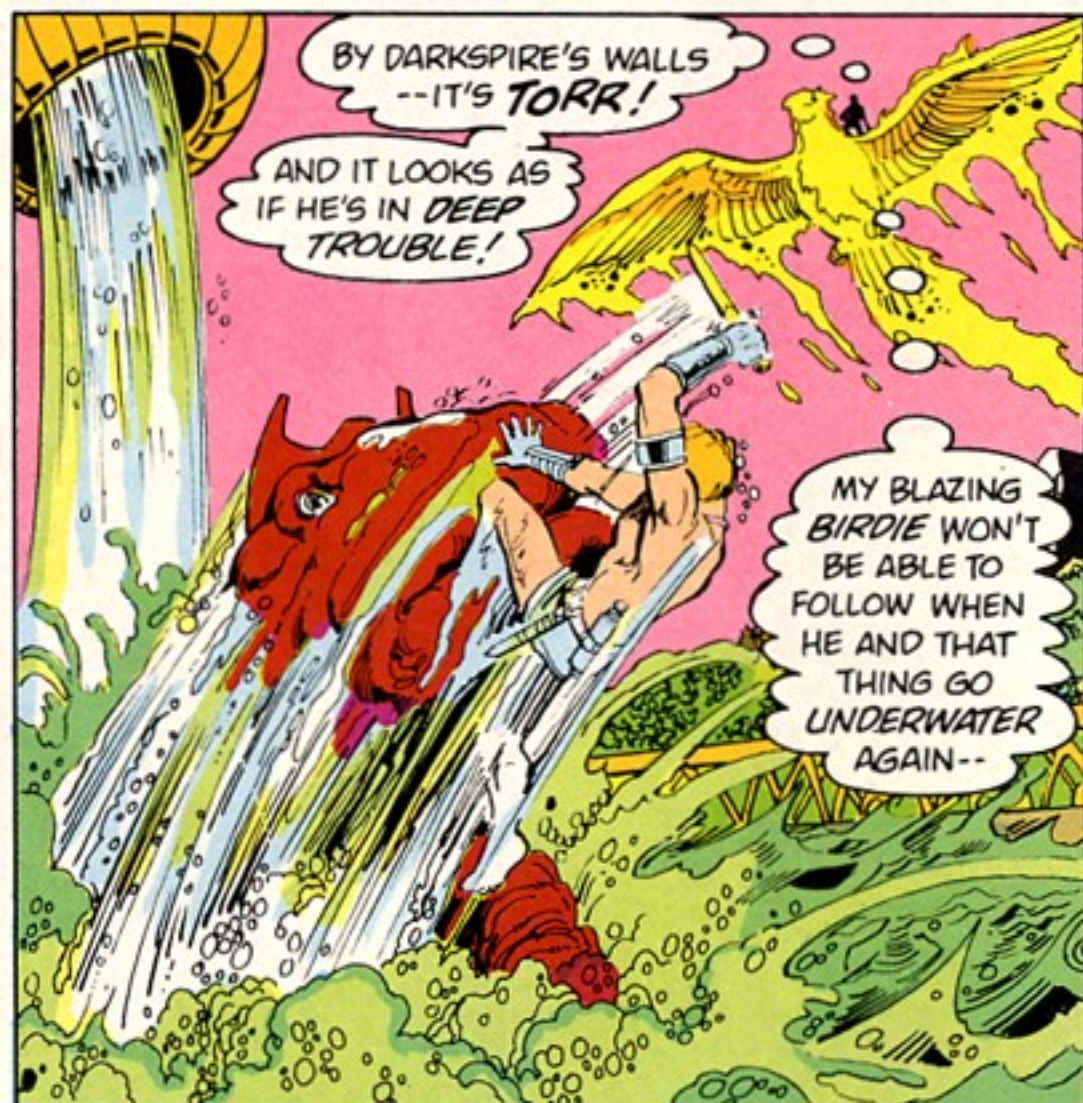
THIS PLACE
NEVER GIVES UP,
DOES IT?

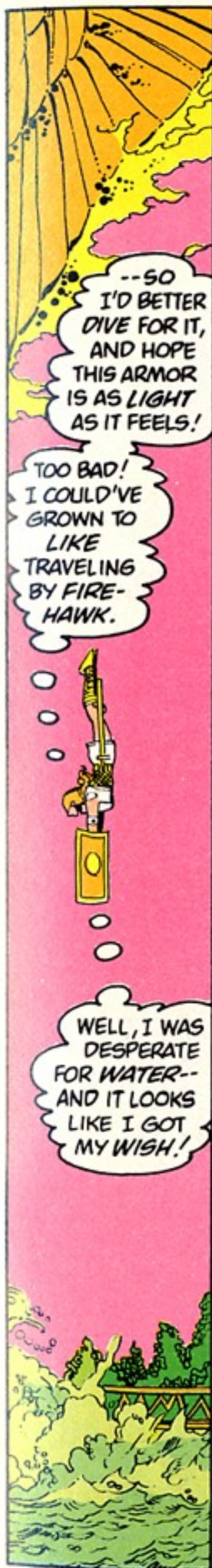
UNICORNS--
HYPNOTIC
OCTOPOIDS--
AND NOW THIS
FIRE-HAWK!

WELL, AT LEAST
THIS ARMOR'S
PROTECTING ME
BETTER THAN THE
OTHER DID--

--BUT THAT LAST
PASS BY THE HAWK--
LEFT ME SO FAINT--
FROM IT'S SHEER,
UNRELENTING HEAT!

ANOTHER
ONE LIKE IT--
AND I'M
DONE FOR--

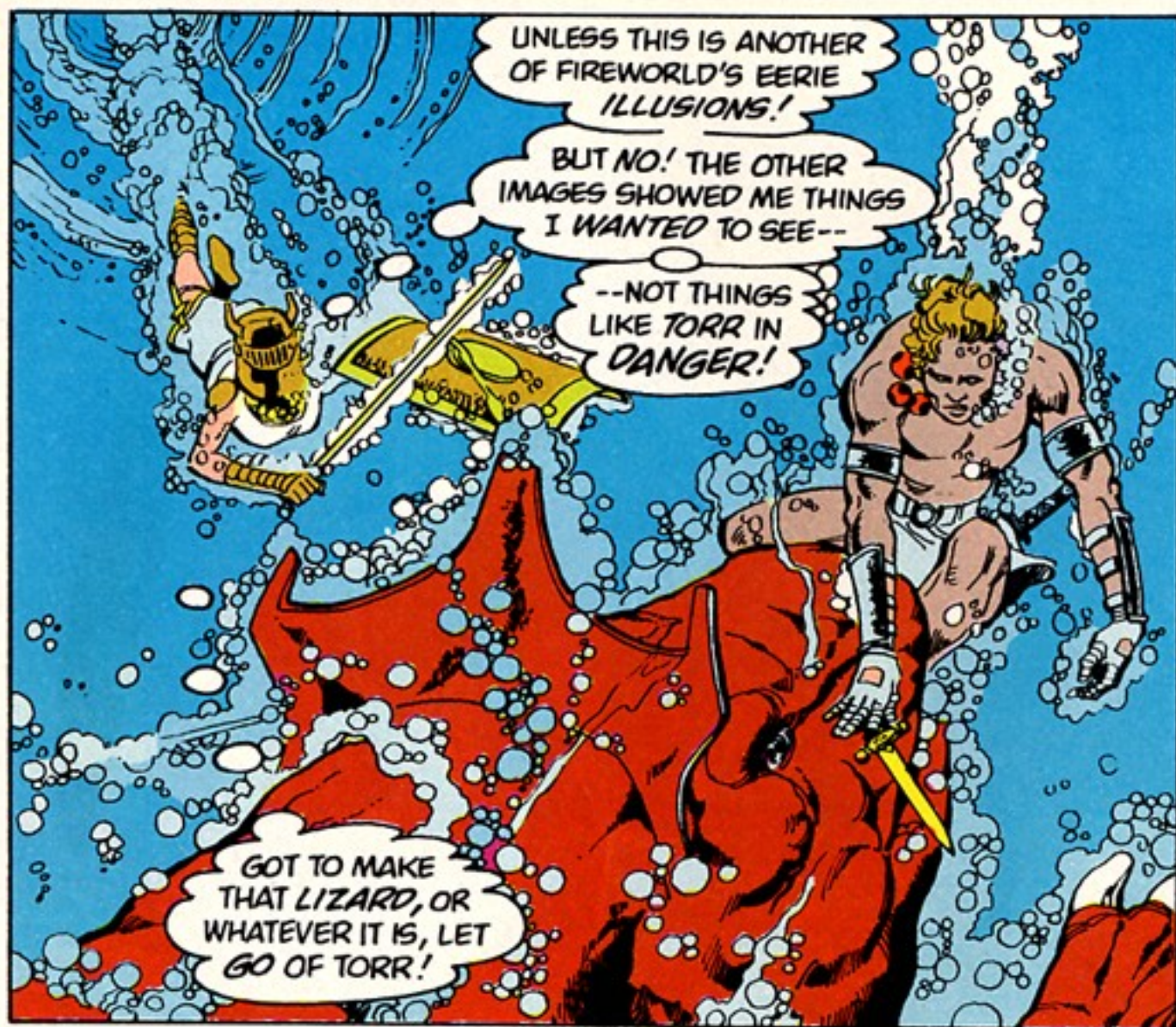




--SO
I'D BETTER
DIVE FOR IT,
AND HOPE
THIS ARMOR
IS AS LIGHT
AS IT FEELS!

TOO BAD!
I COULD'VE
GROWN TO
LIKE
TRAVELING
BY FIRE-
HAWK.

WELL, I WAS
DESPERATE
FOR WATER--
AND IT LOOKS
LIKE I GOT
MY WISH!



UNLESS THIS IS ANOTHER
OF FIREWORLD'S EERIE
ILLUSIONS!

BUT NO! THE OTHER
IMAGES SHOWED ME THINGS
I WANTED TO SEE--

--NOT THINGS
LIKE TORR IN
DANGER!

GOT TO MAKE
THAT LIZARD, OR
WHATEVER IT IS, LET
GO OF TORR!



NOTHING
LIKE THE
DIRECT
APPROACH!

GRONK

THIS ARMOR'S
LIGHT, ALL
RIGHT! I'M
POPPING UP
LIKE A CORK.



GOOD THING I
DIDN'T TRADE
IT IN.



TERR-- ARE YOU--?

I WON'T FEEL--LIKE
GOING SWIMMING
--FOR A WHILE--
BUT OTHERWISE--

SAME OLD
BROTHER-OF-
MINE, ALL
RIGHT--THANK
THE GODS!

GRAARRR

WELL? WHAT'S WRONG, TORR?
AREN'T YOU GLAD TO SEE ME?

WHAT ARE
YOU GAPING
AT?

YOU,
SISTER--
YES--

--BUT
NOT
THAT!

WOULDN'T
YOU JUST KNOW
IT--IN A FIRE-HAPPY
PLACE LIKE THIS--

--THAT THING
WOULD BE A FIRE-
BREATHER!?

TORR!
WILL YOUR
SHIELD--?

I DON'T KNOW!

BUT OUR ONLY
HOPE--IS TO FIGHT
FIRE--WITH FIRE--

--AND
PRAY!

FR00SH!

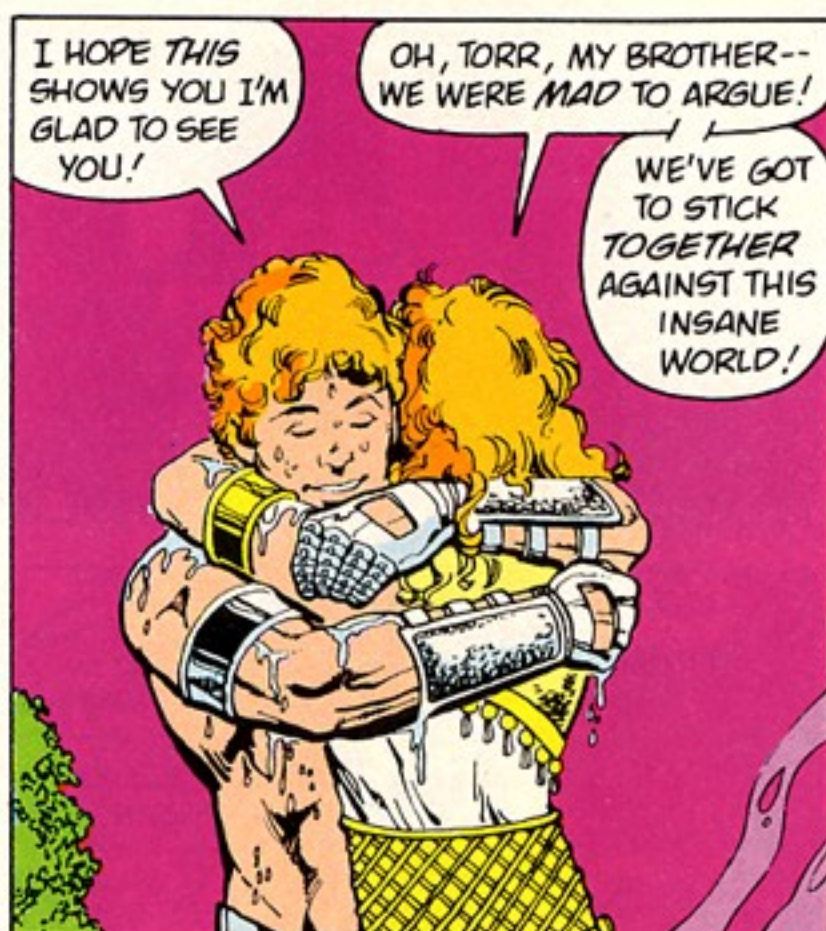


IT--IT WORKED!

I DON'T KNOW
IF THAT THING'S
DEAD OR NOT--
AND I DON'T
MUCH CARE--

--AS LONG AS
IT STAYS DOWN
THERE, AND WE'RE
UP HERE.

NOW, ABOUT
THAT QUESTION
YOU ASKED BE-
FORE, TARRA...



I HOPE THIS
SHOWS YOU I'M
GLAD TO SEE
YOU!

OH, TORR, MY BROTHER--
WE WERE MAD TO ARGUE!

WE'VE GOT
TO STICK
TOGETHER
AGAINST THIS
INSANE
WORLD!



...SO THE WAY I FIGURE IT, I
GAINED SOME SORT OF UNDER-
STANDING OF FIREWORLD, AND
THAT'S WHAT ENABLED ME TO
MASTER THE FIRE-HAWK.

I GOT A LITTLE BIT
WISER MYSELF--WHEN
I LEARNED I'M NOT THE
BIG STRONG LONER I
PRETENDED TO BE.

WE STILL DIDN'T FIND THE CHALICE,
THOUGH, LET ALONE THE SWORD...



AND IF THIS
GATEWAY IS ANY
EVIDENCE--I'M
NOT SURE WE'RE
GOING TO!

IT'S LIKE A
ROARING FURNACE--
THE GREATEST INFERNO
WE'VE ENCOUNTERED
YET!

BUT NOW THAT
OUR PATHS HAVE
JOINED--OUR GOAL
MUST BE JUST
BEYOND IT! IT
MUST!



WE CAN'T HAVE COME SO FAR, GOTTEN SO CLOSE--ONLY TO FAIL--

--CAN WE?

YOU DIDN'T LET ME FINISH BEFORE, TORR-- TELLING YOU ABOUT MY UNDERSTANDING OF FIREWORLD.

I MASTERED THE FIRE-HAWK BECAUSE I'D BEATEN THE OCTOPOID, DON'T YOU SEE?

CONQUER ONE ASPECT OF THIS WORLD--AND YOU CONQUER IT ALL!

I'D HAVE STOOD UP TO THAT DRAGON, TOO--IF I HADN'T PANICKED.



BUT WHAT'S THAT GOT TO DO WITH-- TARRA! STOP!

NO! THE FLAMES CAN'T HURT ME--IF I DON'T BELIEVE THEY CAN!

FOLLOW ME, TORR! HURRY!



IT-- IT'S NO GOOD, TARRA! THAT WAY WOULDN'T WORK FOR ME!

WAIT! I FORGOT ABOUT--THE PARCHMENT! MAYBE--THE ANCIENT WISDOM WRITTEN ON IT--

BUT-- CAN I READ IT??



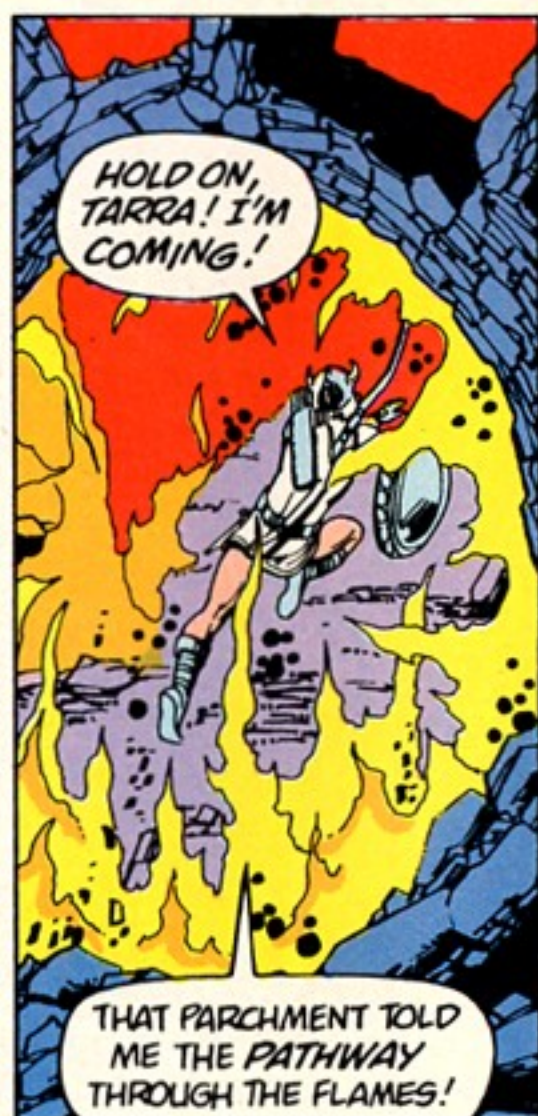
TORR'S RIGHT! HE COULDN'T HAVE COME WITH ME.

HE'D HAVE BEEN BURNED --EVEN IF I'M NOT.



MUST GO ON--FIND OUT WHAT'S AT THE END OF OUR JOURNEY!

THEN I'LL GO BACK FOR TORR, AND--



HOLD ON, TARRA! I'M COMING!

THAT PARCHMENT TOLD ME THE PATHWAY THROUGH THE FLAMES!

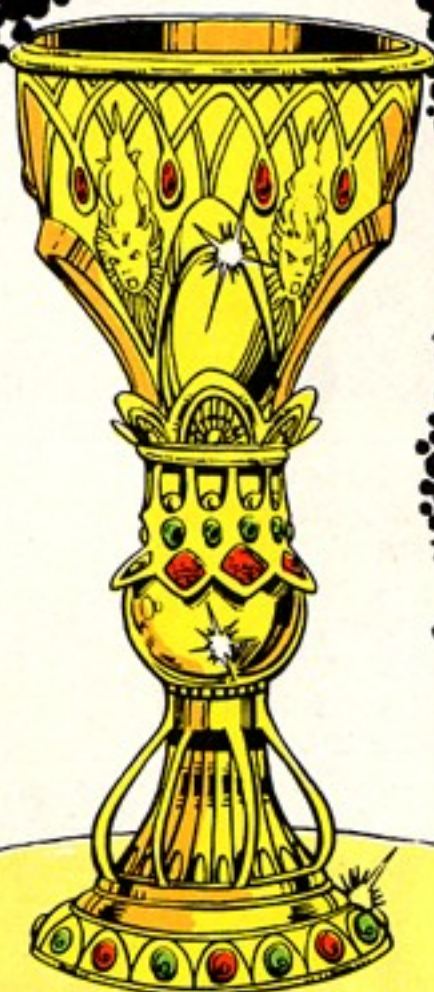
SOMEHOW, THE
WATER I SWALLOWED
BACK AT THAT WEIRD
FOUNTAIN GAVE ME
THE WISDOM TO--

HUH??

DON'T TELL
ME--LET ME
GUESS--!

THE
CHALICE OF
LIGHT!

JUST THINK,
TORR--ONCE WE
DRINK FROM IT, WE
WON'T FEEL THE
HEAT ANY MORE--
WE WON'T FEEL
ANY THIRST!



WE'LL HAVE
CONQUERED
FIREWORLD,
JUST AS WE DID
EARTHWORLD--

--AND BECOME
THE WARRIORS
OUR MENTORS
TOLD US WE
COULD BE!



I'LL DRINK TO THAT-- A NICE LONG GULP OF WATER!

YES, AND ALL WITHOUT SLAYING ANYBODY TO GET TO IT, TOO!



AS A MATTER OF FACT--SO WILL I!

HUH? WHO--?



THE CHALICE-- IT SHATTERED INTO A MILLION PIECES!



THEN I'M BETTING--IT WASN'T THE REAL CHALICE OF LIGHT AT ALL!

AYE, LAD AND LASS-- HERMINUS, AND DRINKING A JOLLY TOAST TO THE BOTH OF YOU!

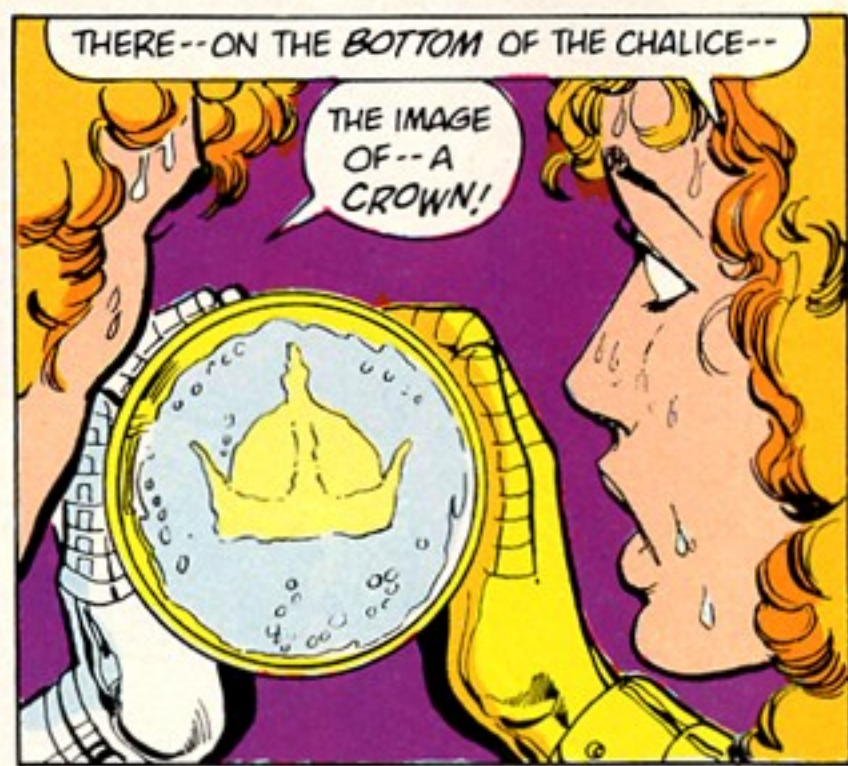
FACT IS, I WAS QUITE THIRSTY, AND SINCE THIS TRUE CHALICE NEVER GETS EMPTY--



GIVE US THAT CHALICE, THIEF!

THIS IS WHAT HE MEANS, TORR. LOOK!

BUT OF COURSE! WHY NOT? I'VE DRUNK MY FILL... AND LEARNED ALL THAT'S TO BE LEARNED FROM IT.



THERE--ON THE BOTTOM OF THE CHALICE--

THE IMAGE OF--A CROWN!

--I'M TOO WATER-LOGGED EVEN TO RUN FROM YOU!



THAT IT IS, MY HEARTIES! A CROWN THAT WAITS FOR ME-- IN THE *THIRD WORLD* WHERE HIDES THE SWORD OF ULTIMATE SORCERY!

HE'S GETTING AWAY-- ON THAT WEIRD UNICORN!

LET HIM.



AFTER ALL, WE'VE GOT THE *CHALICE*, RIGHT?

AND IF WHAT HAPPENED IN *EARTHWORLD* WAS ANY CLUE, IT SHOULD BE THE KEY TO OUR NEXT DESTINATION.

I GUESS SO... BUT I DON'T TRUST THAT HERMINUS!



WHY SHOULD YOU? HE'S A THIEF, ISN'T HE-- JUST LIKE US!

NOT LIKE US! WE'RE WARRIORS NOW, REMEMBER?

AND WE WANT THE SWORD TO DEFEAT TYRANNUS, NOT JUST BECAUSE IT'S VALUABLE! WE--



TARRA! SOMETHING'S HAPPENING-- TO THE *CHALICE*!

IT'S GETTING BIGGER-- RIGHT BEFORE OUR EYES!



HUH? WHERE'D ALL THIS WATER--



--COME--



--FROM?



DID YOU MISS **EARTHWORLD**? HUSTLE DOWN TODAY TO YOUR FAVORITE ATARI CARTRIDGE DEALER AND GET **SWORDQUEST #1: EARTHWORLD**.



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