

PROTECT
THE CARGO!

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THE CARGO!

THE THINGS WE
DO FOR LOVE.





SCHLINK

AIIIEEEE!

THESE THINGS ARE BLOODY TOUGH—

"DUCK!" I SAID "DUCK!"

"DUCK!"



WHAT EVIL, POWER-MAD MAGE COOKED THESE UP?

SCREEEE!



-SIGH-

TIEFLINGS CREATED KRUTHIKS, DIDN'T THEY?

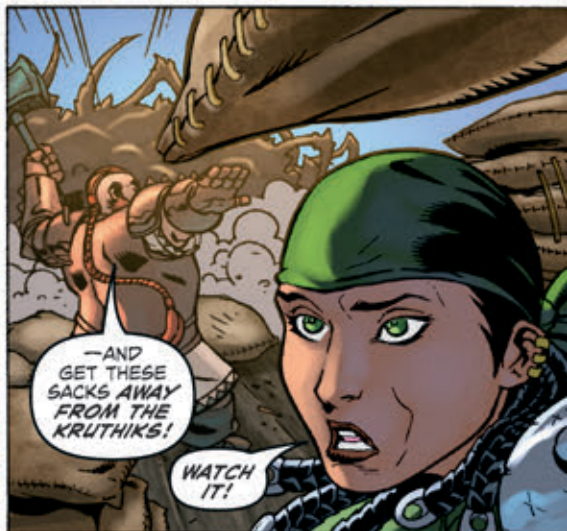
...YESSSS.



REALLY? I HAD NO IDEA!

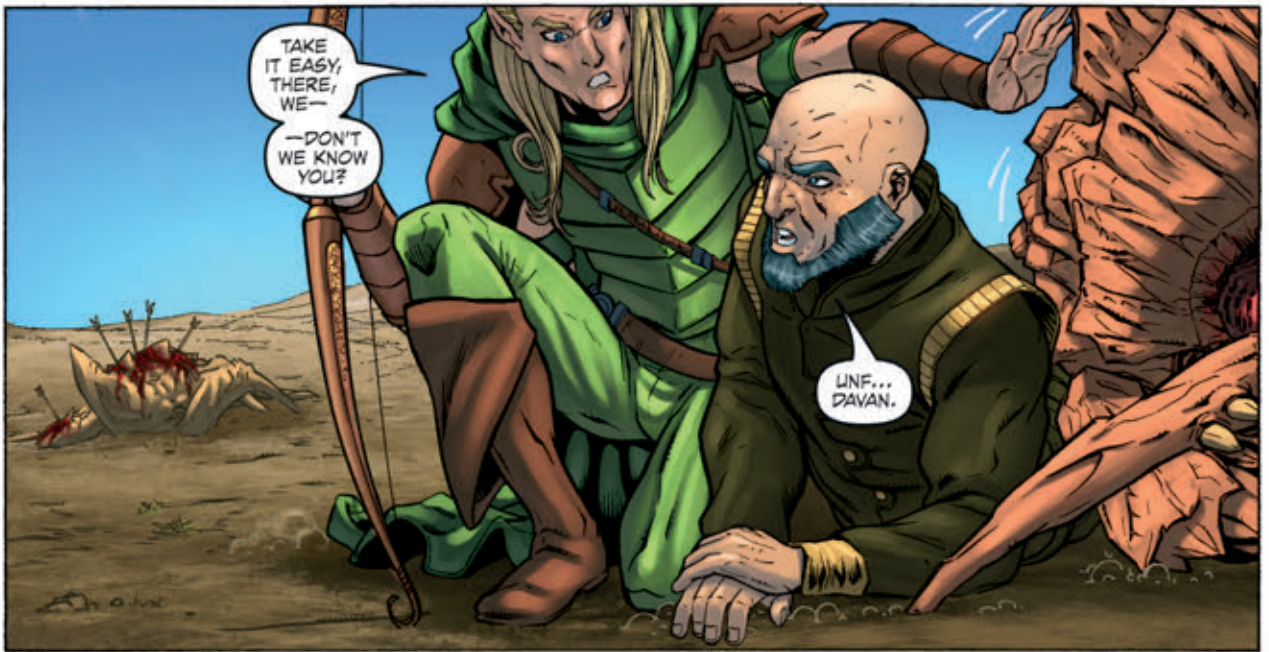
EVIL MONSTERS MADE BY TIEFLINGS, WHO KNEW?

BREE, WOULD YE STOP MUCKIN' ABOUT—



—AND GET THESE SACKS AWAY FROM THE KRUTHIKS!

WATCH IT!





KHAL NEEDED TO READ THE MAIL.
RIGHT NOW.



BUT WE'RE DUE IN FALLCREST IN JUST A WEEK.

IF WE HADN'T COME ALONG, YOU'D BE RED STAINS ON THE WAGONS. SO COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS HE'S IMPATIENT.



THIS IS WRONG. KRUTHIKS STALK THE UNDERDARK. DEEP IN THE UNDERDARK.

SO SOMETHING PROVE THEM TOPSIDE?



CAN'T YOU COMMAND THEM WITH YOUR EVIL MIND?

I HAVE HAD JUST ABOUT ENOUGH OF—

AHA!



HERE IT BE. THE NEXT LETTER FROM MY BELOVED DANNI, ADDRESSED TO ME IN FALLCREST!



"...AND I'LL BE FOREVER YOUR GUIDESTONE IN THE DARK, YOUR SUNROD IN THE MINES OF THE LONELY NIGHT!"



THAT SOUNDS ROMANTIC ENOUGH. IN A DWARFY, COMPLETELY NON-ROMANTIC SENSE.



IT BE AN ODD TURN OF PHRASE FROM AN ENGINEER. SHE'S LIVED AMONG THE STONES SINCE HER BIRTH, SHE'D CALL IT A "LODESTONE" NOT A "GUIDESTONE"!



AND YE NEVER USE A SUNROD IN THE MINES! SUNROD'S LIGHT BURNS YELLOW-WHITE, THROWS OFF YOUR EYE FOR SPOTTING COPPER VEINS IN THE WALL!

YES.

...OF COURSE?



WAS I NAE SAYIN' IT, BREE, BEFORE THE SHADOWPLAGUE, HOW HER LETTERS BE SHORTER AND LESS SWEET?

WAS... WAS I SUPPOSED TO BE PAYING ATTENTION?

IT WASN'T ABOUT GOLD SO I JUST HEARD "BLAH BLAH NOT GOLD BLAH."