

# KRASH

THIS WAY!  
WE CAN  
CATCH THEM  
IF WE--

--OH, HERE  
THEY ARE.  
GREAT.







IN THE BLESSED NAME OF MORADIN, YIELD!

СІЛА К СІЛІ  
СІЛА К СІЛІ



KHAL, DON'T—DO NOT START BLOODY SINGING!

YANIEEEE?

KRAACK

BREE!



BREE THREE-HANDS, WHERE ARE—



—YOU?

SHKCHUNK



HEY, BOSS!

NICE OF YOU TO JOIN US.

WHAT'S THE PLAN?

RUN. AGAIN. NOW.





THIS ISN'T ALL OF THEM.

REAR GUARD. REST OF THE BANDITS ALREADY WENT BELOW.

"BELOW." WE'VE BEEN GOING DOWN FOR TWO HOURS. WHO BUILDS THESE DUNGEON MAZES, ANYWAY?



IN A WORLD WITH DRAGONS, UNDERGROUND CORRIDORS BIG ENOUGH FOR A MAN, BUT NO BIGGER...

...IT JUST BE COMMON SENSE.



BREE, STOP LOOTING THE FILTHY MURDER DOGS!

THEY GOT NOTHIN' ON 'EM, ANYWAY!



REWARD'LL MAKE UP FOR IT.

LAST CARAVAN THESE BASTARDS HIT, THEY GOT THE DUKE'S FAMILY JEWELRY. FIND THOSE, IT MEANS HOT BATHS AND COLD BEER FOR A YEAR!

TRAP, TRAP-TRAP-TRAP-

CHANK



-TRAPPITY-TRAP!

SWOOSH



SIX HUNDRED YEARS OLD, SHARP AS THE DAY SHE WAS MADE. FINE DWARVEN CRAFTSMANSHIP RIGHT THERE.

YOUR PEOPLE ARE ARTISANS OF DEATH, KHAL.

BREE, LOCKED DOOR AHEAD.







RUNES.  
THEY SAY—

"BEHOLD  
THE FIELDS OF  
DESPAIR BENEATH  
THE SUNLESS  
SKIES."



WHAT'S IT  
MEAN?

MEANS  
WE'RE HERE.



THE  
UNDERDARK.



...  
HOW DID  
YOU BEAT US  
DOWN HERE,  
VARIS?



WE ELVES  
WALK ANCIENT  
PATHS.

"SHORTCUT."  
JUST SAY  
"SHORTCUT."

I WOULD  
NEVER  
OFFEND YOU  
THAT WAY.





I HAVE FOUND THE BANDIT CLAN'S TRAIL...



...BUT THERE IS A COMPLICATION.



YESS. THE TRADER PAYS WELL FOR YOUR PRETTY SKULL...

HURHN-HURNH-HURNH.



THESE GUYS DON'T HAVE THE JEWELS! THEY'RE JUST SLAVERS.

LET'S GO.



YOU KNOW WE HAVE TO—

§SIGH§ I KNOW.

NOT! OUR! PROBLEM!