

The place: Where nightmares breed.

The time: Time has no meaning here.

KARAATA  
KHO... THE DARK ONES  
GROW RESTLESS...

AS DO  
WE ALL...

... BUT THE  
TIME TO FEAST ON  
SOULS HAS NOT  
YET COME.

THERE IS  
TALK OF A DOORWAY  
THAT WILL BE  
OPENED...

... THAT THE ONE  
CHOSEN TO MIND THE  
GATE WILL PERISH.

YES, BUT  
MANY HAVE BEEN  
CHOSEN. ANOTHER  
WILL TAKE HIS PLACE  
AS THEY ALWAYS  
HAVE.

SO...  
THERE IS A  
PLAN?

THERE HAS  
ALWAYS BEEN  
A PLAN.

WHATEVER  
THAT MAY BE, THE  
INNOCENT MUST  
SUFFER.

TRUST ME,  
MY BROTHER. AS  
IT HAS BEEN  
WRITTEN...

... THE  
INNOCENT WILL  
SUFFER...



"...AND WHO  
WILL STOP US?"

The place: Our world.

The time: Ninth Period.

"My name is Asheroth  
and I am a warrior.

"I have battled the  
Horde of Klathuu and  
am known throughout  
the Seven Realms as  
the Hero of Bathuu.

"Yeah, I'm a badass.

RED-BOR  
AV 12/40



"I possess the Sword of Dagathon, the most formidable weapon in the known kingdoms.

"My enemies quiver--and the women swoon--at the very mention of my name.

...THE MOLECULAR WEIGHT OF A MOLECULE IS CALCULATED BY ADDING THE ATOMIC WEIGHTS OF THE ATOMS IN THE MOLECULE...

... THIS NUMBER, AVOGADRO'S NUMBER, IS 6.022X10<sup>23</sup>. THE MASS IN GRAMS OF ONE MOLE OF A COMPOUND IS EQUAL TO...? ANYONE?

"I have +10 on dexterity, +12 on Stamina and--oh yeah-- +15 on Charisma.

"So what if I've only got a +2 on Intelligence? When you're strong who needs to be smar--"

MR. WILLIAMS?

YOU APPEAR TO BE ENGROSSED IN SOMETHING. CALCULATING MOLECULAR WEIGHTS PERHAPS?

UH...NO?

OF COURSE NOT...

HUH?

...YOUR PRIMITIVE INTELLECT WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND ATOMS AND FORMULAS AND THINGS WITH MOLECULAR STRUCTURES.

->snicker->

->snicker->

I WOULD MAKE IT A POINT OF FOCUSING ON YOUR STUDIES, MR. WILLIAMS, UNLESS YOU WISH TO PURSUE A CAREER IN DISPENSING PROCESSED PETROLEUM PRODUCTS.

UH... WHAT?

PUMPING GAS.

CARRYING ON...



After another twenty-two minutes of humiliation...



"YOUR PRIMITIVE INTELLECT WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND ATOMS AND... THINGS WITH MOLECULAR STRUCTURES."  
JERK.

I CAN'T BELIEVE MR. PARSONS CALLED ME OUT LIKE THAT.

COME ON, ASH. YOU KNOW HE'S GOT IT IN FOR YOU.

ALTHOUGH CAN YOU BLAME HIM? YOU'RE ALWAYS DOODLING IN CLASS.



HEY, TED, I WAS WORKING ON MY CHARACTER FOR YOUR RPG GROUP!

SIGH. YOU'RE NO DUMMY, BUT SOMETIMES YOU CAN BE SUCH AN IDIOT--

YO, HEAD'S UP--

HOTTIE LINDA AT SIX O'CLOCK.



HELLO, TED...

HEY, LINDA.

HI, ASH.



I SAW THE DRAWINGS YOU DID FOR MS. BRUSEK'S ART CLASS. THEY'RE REALLY GOOD. WOULD YOU DO ONE FOR ME?

UM...UH... YEAH! OF COURSE!



SO...I'M HAVING A PARTY WITH SOME FRIENDS TONIGHT AND WOULD REALLY LIKE IT IF YOU CAME. BRING TED IF YOU MUST.

I-I-I'D LOVE TO COME TO YOUR PARTY.

GREAT! DON'T WORRY ABOUT BRINGING ANYTHING, WE'LL BE ORDERING OUT.

SEE YOU GUYS LATER!



WELL HELLOOOOO, LOVERBOY.

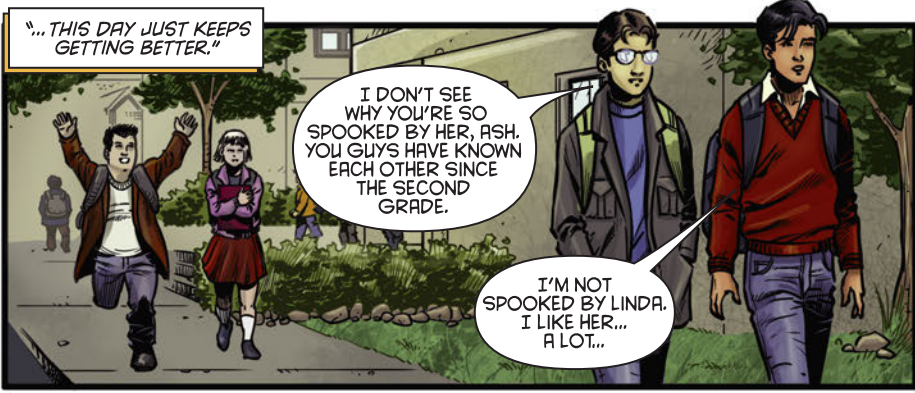
STUFF IT, TED.

WHAT?

HALF THE KIDS IN MY CHEMISTRY CLASS ARE LINDA'S FRIENDS. THEY'RE GOING TO TERSE ME ALL NIGHT..



"... THIS DAY JUST KEEPS GETTING BETTER."



I DON'T SEE WHY YOU'RE SO SPOOKED BY HER, ASH. YOU GUYS HAVE KNOWN EACH OTHER SINCE THE SECOND GRADE.

I'M NOT SPOOKED BY LINDA. I LIKE HER... A LOT...



...WHICH IS WHY WHENEVER I SEE HER I...GET ALL TONGUE-TIED.

DO MY EARS DECEIVE ME? IS THE GREAT ASHEROTH, WARRIOR OF THE SEVEN REALMS... IN LOVE?

HEY, I SAID I LIKED HER, OKAY?

COOL YOUR JETS, DUDE. I'M JUST MESSING WITH YOU.

IT'S JUST THAT I'M HAVING A HARD ENOUGH TIME WITH SCHOOL AND ALL. MY DAD KEEPS RIDING ON ME AND SAYING...

"YOU NEED TO THINK ABOUT YOUR FUTURE."

SHEESH! I GET THE SAME THING FROM MY PARENTS. I DON'T GET IT.



YEAH, HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO KNOW WHERE I'LL BE IN THE FUTURE?

I SAY LET THE FUTURE TAKE CARE OF ITSELF. ALL WE CAN TAKE CARE OF IS THE HERE AND NOW.



YOU'VE BEEN HANGING OUT WITH THAT HIPPIE UNCLE OF YOURS HAVEN'T YOU?

HE'S NOT A HIPPIE!



MY DAD SAYS HE'S GOT LONG HAIR AND SMELLS LIKE POT ALL THE TIME.

POINT.