



ALL HAIL KING  
AGRIVAR!

MASTER  
OF THE  
WESTERN  
REALMS!

THY SON IS A FINE LAD,  
OSTUS, AND A MIGHTY  
WARRIOR. YE SHOULD  
BE PROUD.

AND TO THINK I  
WANTED HIM TO BECOME  
A SPELLCASTER.

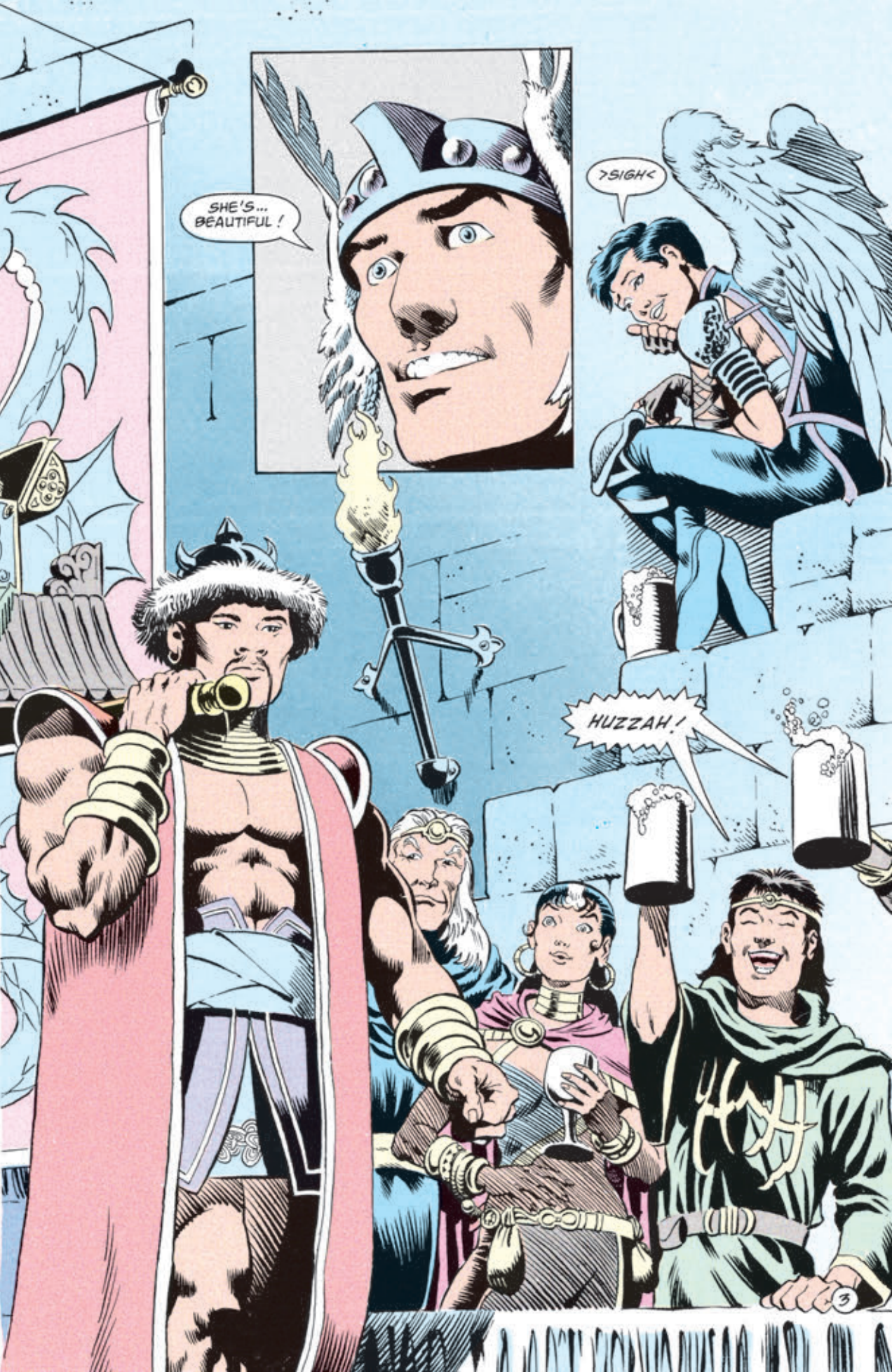
LUCKY FOR ALL OF US  
HE DID NOT, FOR ONLY A  
MAN AS JUST AND STRONG  
AS PRIAM AGRIVAR COULD  
HAVE UNITED THIS LAND  
AFTER THE TIME  
OF TROUBLES.

OYAY!  
OYAY!

ANNOUNCING  
THE ARRIVAL OF  
THE BETROTHED  
OF OUR MIGHTY  
AND PUISSANT  
LORD AGRIVAR.

THE EMPRESS OF THE EAST!

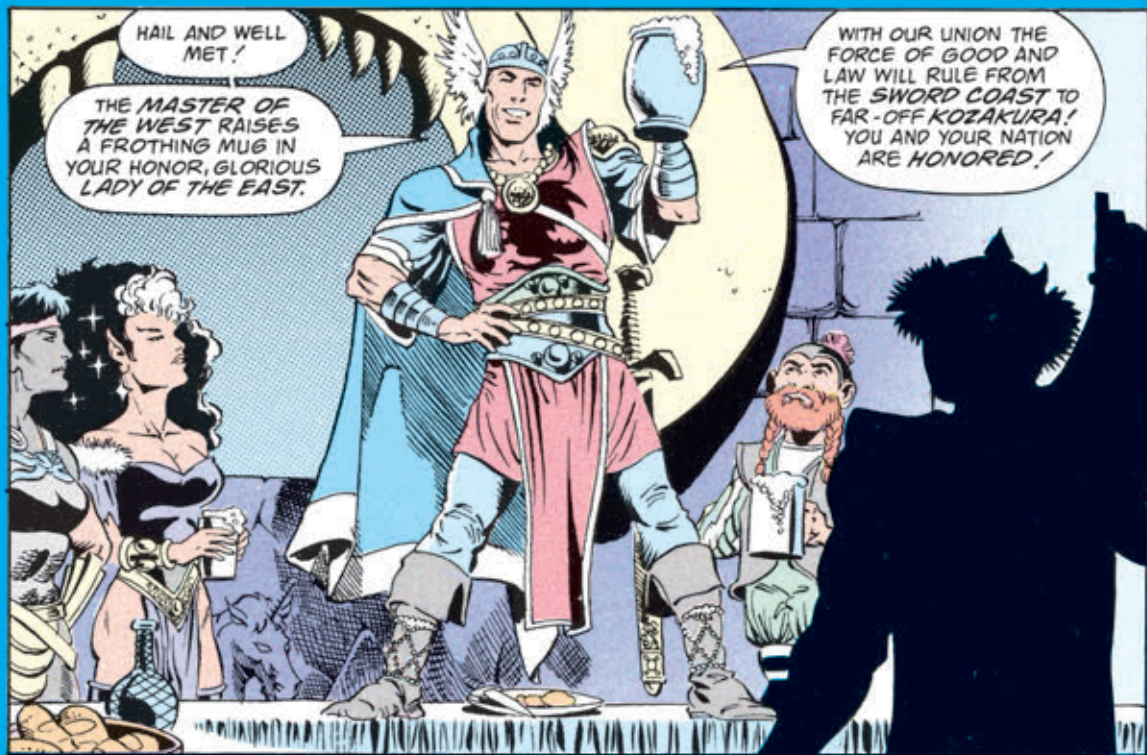




SHE'S...  
BEAUTIFUL!

7SIGHK

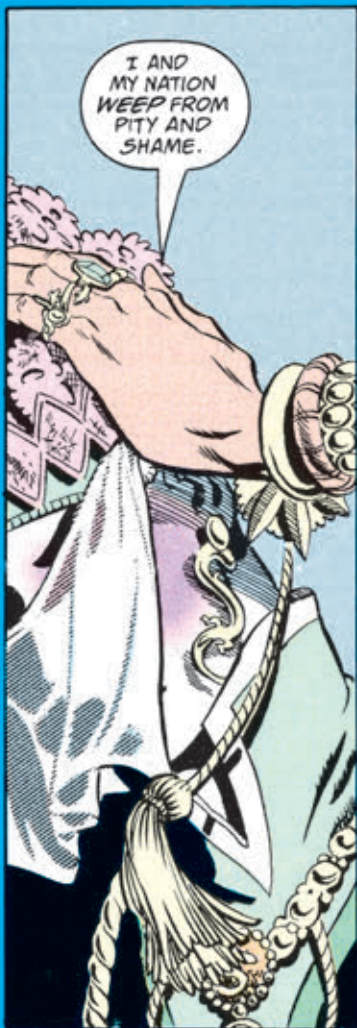
HUZZAH!



HAIL AND WELL MET!

THE MASTER OF THE WEST RAISES A FROTHING MUG IN YOUR HONOR, GLORIOUS LADY OF THE EAST.

WITH OUR UNION THE FORCE OF GOOD AND LAW WILL RULE FROM THE SWORD COAST TO FAR-OFF KOZAKURA! YOU AND YOUR NATION ARE HONORED!



I AND MY NATION WEEP FROM PITY AND SHAME.



FOR I MUST ENTRUST MY LIFE, AND MY PEOPLE'S WELFARE...

TO A DRUNKEN, ALE-SWILLING BARBARIAN.



DRUNKEN?

ISHI, I...

CRASH

ISHI?

ISHI?

IT'S  
ALL RIGHT,  
PALADIN.

# PICKING up the PRESS

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GRUBB  
WRITER

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