

VALEROS?

IS HE  
OKAY?

HANDS? I  
HAVE HANDS?

THESE  
AREN'T MY  
HANDS.

I THINK SO.  
LOOKS LIKE HE  
SET OFF SOME  
KIND OF MAGIC  
TRAP.

HE'S  
PRETTY  
OUT OF  
IT.

AN ELF. IS SHE  
ONE OF MINE?

CAN YOU  
HEAR ME,  
VAL?

AND WHAT IS  
THAT BARBARIAN  
LANGUAGE? AND  
WHY DOES IT  
SOUND SO  
FAMILIAR?

BRING ME  
TO MY FEET,  
WOMAN!

OKAY,  
SCRAMBLED  
BRAINS OR NOT,  
MEAT SHIELD,  
I WILL CUT  
YOU.



I ACTED  
INAPPROPRIATELY.

I  
APOLOGIZE.



HEY  
SEONI, YOU  
WANNA COME  
GIVE VALEROS THE  
ONCE-OVER? HE'S  
ACTING PRETTY  
STRANGE.



AN ELF...

...ONE OF THE  
WANDERERS...

I'M NOT SEEING ANY  
AURAS OF MAGIC THAT  
MIGHT BE AFFECTING  
HIM.

LET  
ME SEE  
HIM.

...AND A--DEAR  
LISSALA, WHAT IS  
THAT *THING!*  
DEMON-SPAWN,  
PERHAPS?

SHE  
SAID HE'S  
FINE!



A PHARASMIN!



MENTAL LOG OF  
ZELADAR, CALLED  
THE ANIMATOR,  
ENTRY #4,428,198:  
I DISLIKE CHANGE.

SOMEONE HAS DISTURBED MY  
SANCTUM, ACCOMPANIED BY A  
PHARASMIN, NO LESS, THOUGH SHE  
SEEMS WHOLLY IGNORANT TO MY  
CRIMES. MY NEW COMPANIONS ARE  
ODD...AND INFORMAL.



I HAVE A BODY ONCE MORE, AND I  
FIND THE SENSATION ALTOGETHER  
TO MY LIKING. I DIDN'T REALIZE  
I HAD MISSED FLESH. HE SEEMS  
STRONG. A WARLORD, PERHAPS?  
OR A SOLDIER. AN UNDISCIPLINED  
ONE, JUDGING BY THE ODOR.

I RECOGNIZE THE  
UNDERLEVELS OF  
SHALAST'S GREAT  
PRISON, KAER  
MAGA, BUT THE  
QUESTION  
REMAINS...

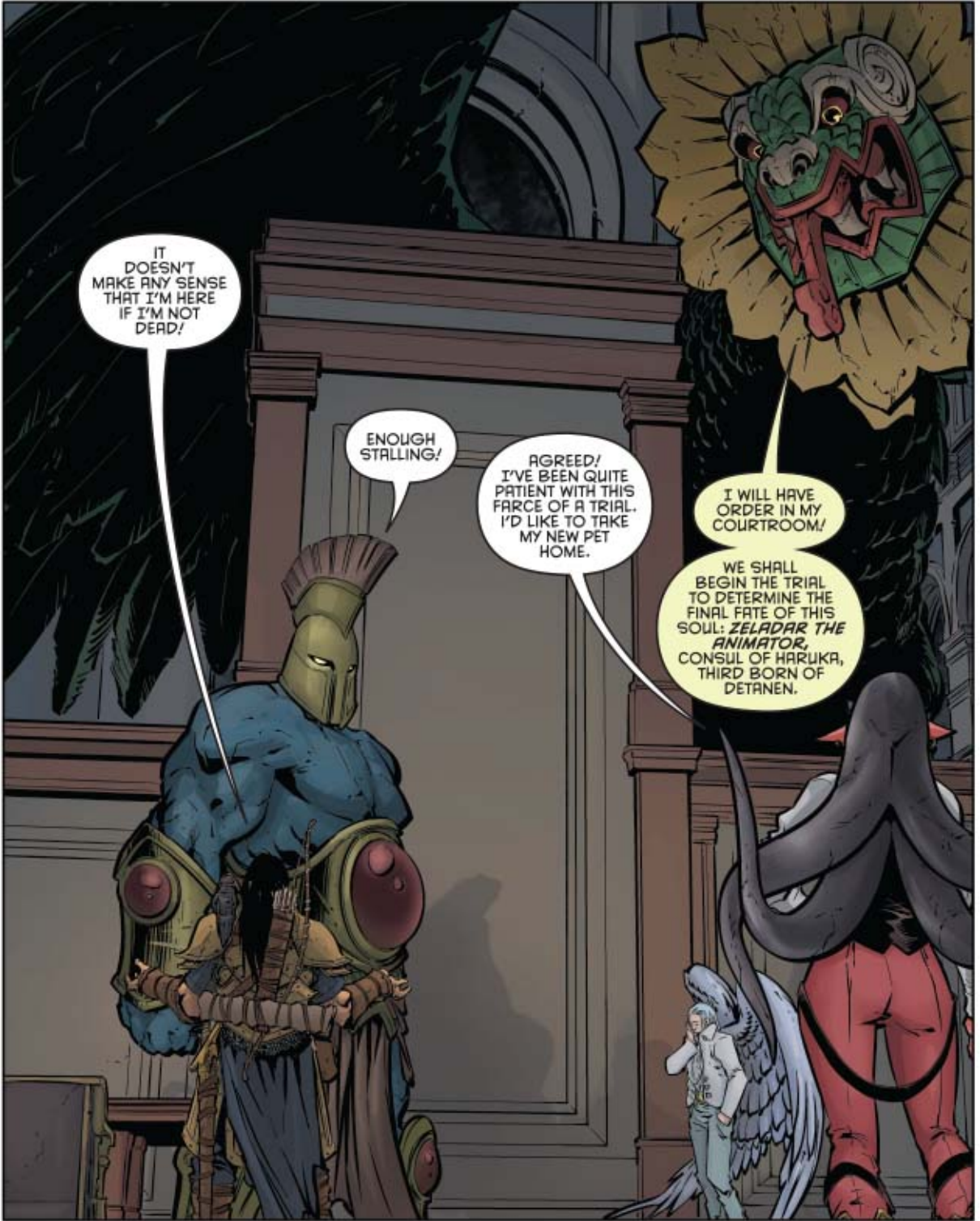
# SOUL SURVIVOR





"WHAT AM I DOING BACK HERE?"

WHAT ARE WE DOING BACK HERE?



IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE THAT I'M HERE IF I'M NOT DEAD!

ENOUGH STALLING!

AGREED! I'VE BEEN QUITE PATIENT WITH THIS FARCE OF A TRIAL. I'D LIKE TO TAKE MY NEW PET HOME.

I WILL HAVE ORDER IN MY COURTROOM!

WE SHALL BEGIN THE TRIAL TO DETERMINE THE FINAL FATE OF THIS SOUL: **ZELADAR THE ANIMATOR**, CONSUL OF HARUKA, THIRD BORN OF DETANEN.



