



Chapter 6:
Daughter of Morawinas

... conquer your fear.





WHAT THE
...?



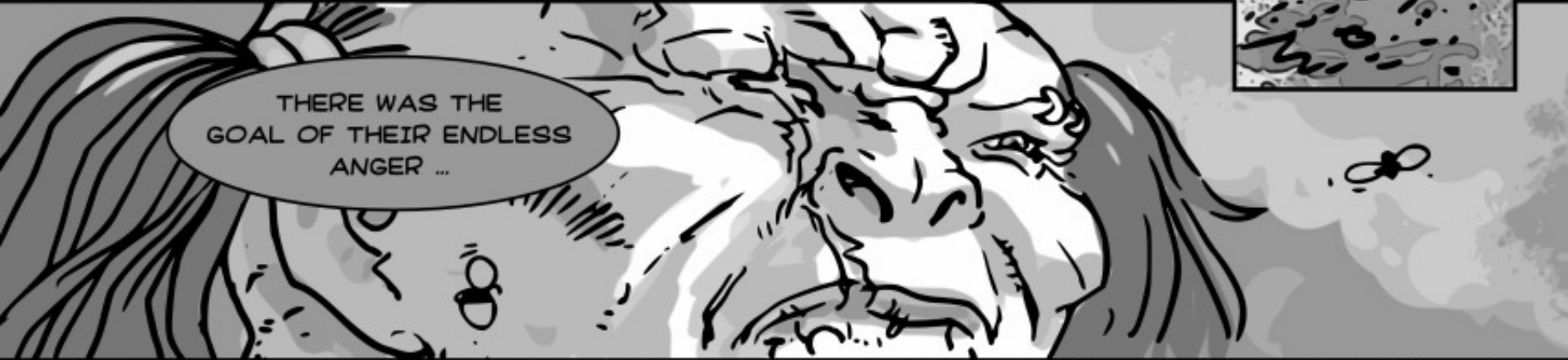
THERE IT WAS,
CAR ARADOR ...

THE MIGHTY
MOUNTAINS THAT
SEPARATE THE FAR
EAST FROM
AMARILA

THE LAND
OF THE TANAI.



THAT WAS WHERE
HRUG WAS HEADING
HIS HORDES.



THERE WAS THE
GOAL OF THEIR ENDLESS
ANGER ...



THE
IMMORTAL WORLD IN
TIMELESS PEACE, WITHOUT
SICKNESS, WITHOUT
DEATH.

IT WAS
HRUGS GOAL TO BRING
IT DOWN. NO ONE WAS
TO HAVE

WHAT
WAS DENIED
TO HIM.

BEFORE HIM,
THERE WAS OPEN COUNTRY,
UP TO THE EASTERN PEAKS
OF ORIADOR.

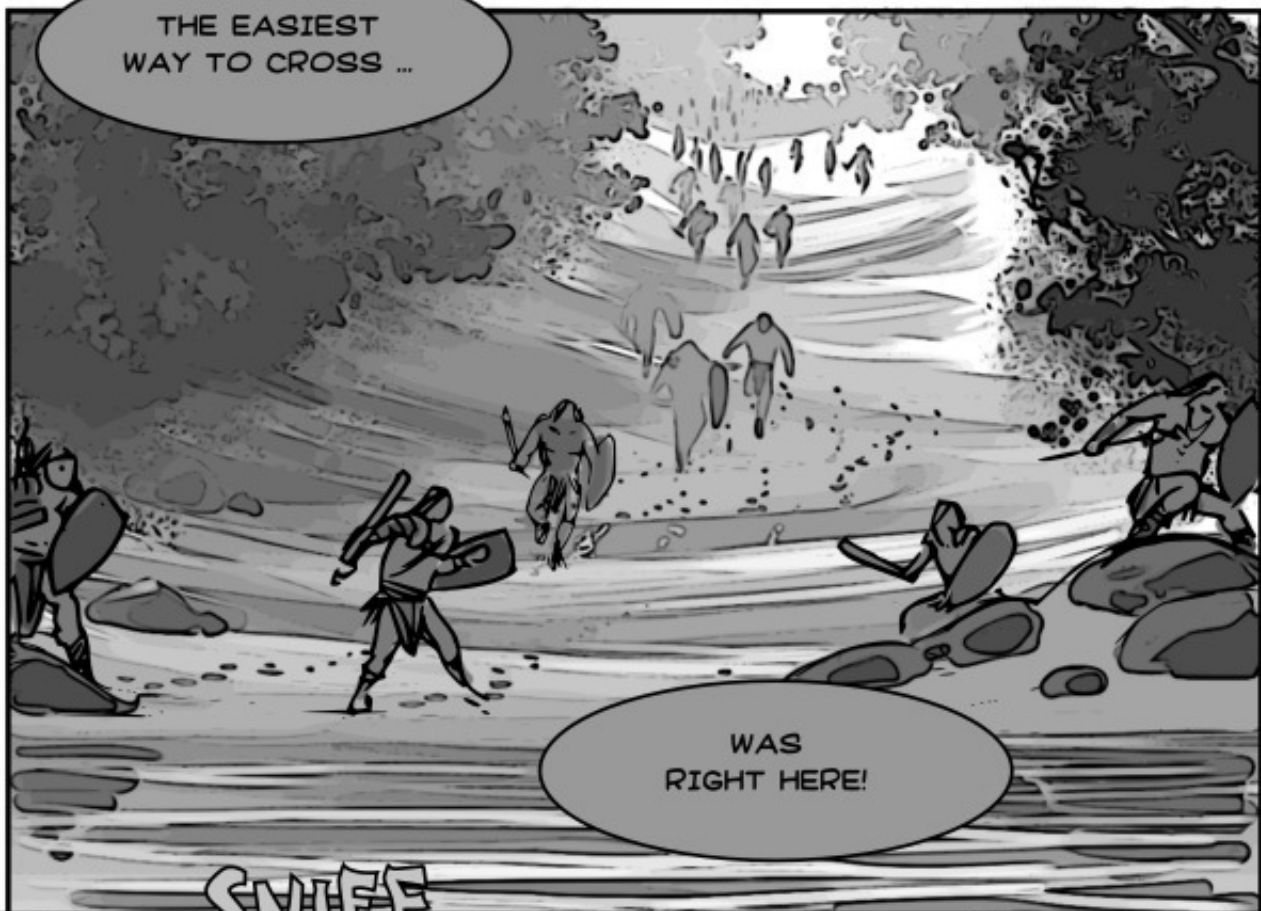
BUT THE
BEST PASSAGE INTO THE
FISSURE WAS SOUTH OF
THE CATARACTS

ACROSS THE
STREAM.





THE EASIEST
WAY TO CROSS ...



WAS
RIGHT HERE!

SNIFF



SNIFF

THEY WERE
UNEASY. THIS PLACE
SMELT LIKE A TRAP.







HRRR

HNHN

HEHE
HRRR



HRRRR



MOORM

HELP
MEE



MALI...

LET'S
GO FOR A SWIM,
LITTLE MALI



YOU'LL LIKE IT
HAHA



MORM, DAUGHTER OF MORAWINAS, WAS NOT MADE FOR SUFFERING IN SILENCE.



!

EH!



!?!?







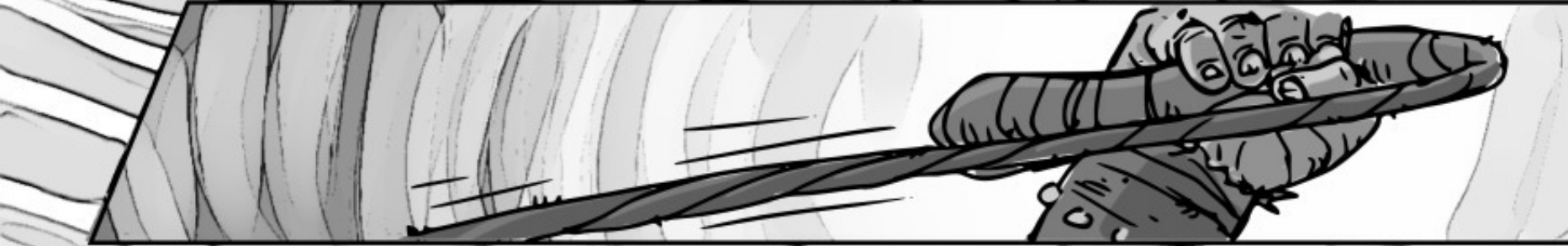
AA ARGH



GO

RUN





To Be Continued ...