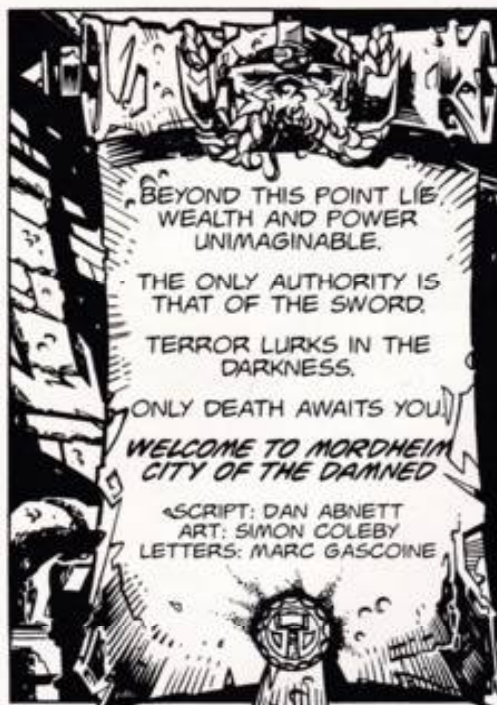




THE END





BEYOND THIS POINT
LIE WEALTH AND POWER
UNIMAGINABLE.

THE ONLY AUTHORITY IS
THAT OF THE SWORD.

TERROR LURKS IN THE
DARKNESS.

ONLY DEATH AWAITS YOU.

WELCOME TO MORDHEIM
CITY OF THE DAMNED

SCRIPT: DAN ABNETT
ART: SIMON COLEBY
LETTERS: KID ROBSON

THIS IS THE PLACE, BY THE LADY!
JUST AS THE OLD MAP SAID!

'TIS AWFUL DARK
IN THERE, LORD
DUPREE!

THEN 'TIS A
GOOD THING
I BROUGHT
MY LAMP,
CORVOISE!

WATCH YOUR STEP,
MY BRAVE MEN!
THERE'S PRECIOUS
LITTLE LIGHT.

YOU SEE THAT
NOW, UP AHEAD?
THAT LUMINOUS
GLINT?

'TIS THE WYRDSTONE!
BY THE GRAIL, WE'VE
FOUND IT! WE'RE RICH!

GILLES!
HOLD THE
LAMP WHILE
I GATHER
IT UP!

SHINE THE LIGHT STEADY,
GILLES! GODS,
BUT WE'RE
RICH, ALL
OF US!

NOW LET'S AWAY TO THE
SURFACE AND BACK TO
L'ANGUILLE!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH
YOU, MY MEN? YOU'RE
VERY QUIET! HASN'T OUR
SUCCESS GUNK IN YET, OR
ARE YOU ALL STUNNED
INTO SILENCE?

YOU HEAR ME, MEN?
MY BRAVE WARR-

OH.

End.



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THE END