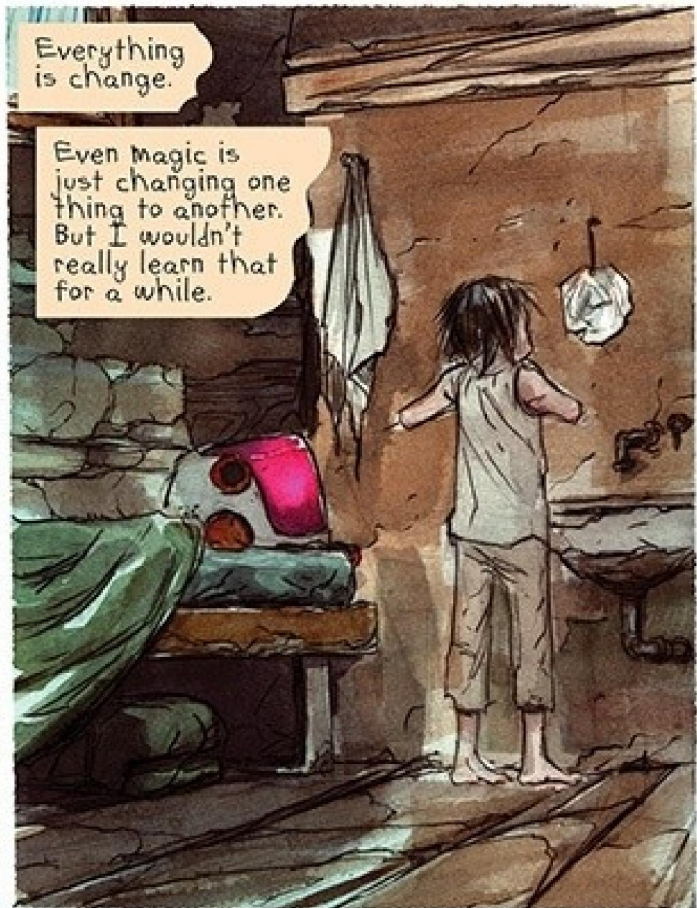




Change.

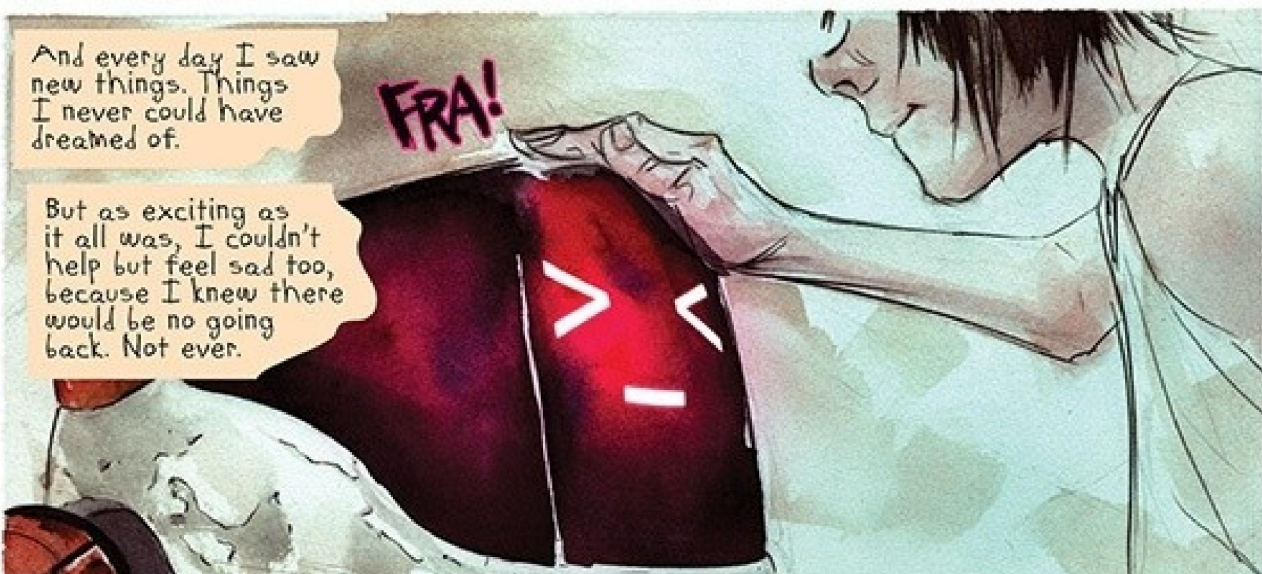


Everything is change.

Even magic is just changing one thing to another. But I wouldn't really learn that for a while.



Back then all I knew was that my life had changed. Everything I knew was gone. My dad. My home.



And every day I saw new things. Things I never could have dreamed of.

But as exciting as it all was, I couldn't help but feel sad too, because I knew there would be no going back. Not ever.



PORT SAMPSON.



MOTHER IS GREAT!  
MOTHER SAVES!

MOTHER BEGS YOU  
SORRY OGRES  
TO HURRY, OR  
BE EATEN!



GENERAL VIX,  
WE WILL BE LOADED  
AND READY TO CAST  
OFF WITHIN THE  
HOUR.

AND THE  
PRISONER?

THE **BLOOD  
MAGE** HAS HIM.  
HE IS PREPARING  
THE TRACKING SPELL,  
THEN WE WILL LOAD  
HIM ABOARD.



EXCELLENT.

AND? HAVE  
YOU ANY WORD  
FROM--FROM  
MOTHER?



MOTHER'S  
ACTIVITIES ARE  
OF **NO CONCERN**  
TO YOU, SNAKE. KNOW  
YOUR RANK AND STICK  
WITH SUPPLYING MY BOAT,  
OR I'LL HAVE YOU  
CLEANING THE OGRES'  
LATRINES BY  
SUNDOWN.







HUNGRY--  
WAS SO  
HUNGRY...  
COULDN'T  
THINK.  
BUT  
NOW...



E--EFF?



ANDY.