

MAGE KNIGHT

A MARTYR'S MISSION

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MAGE KNIGHT

www.mageknight.com


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COMIC PACKAGED BY
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A SEEDY TAVERN IN
A SEEDIER TOWN: A
SEEMING OASIS IN
THE CHAOTIC WORLD.

YES, FINALLY,
THE RIGHT PLACE.
I'D KNOW HIM
ANYWHERE...





"...THE EYES...
FERAL...
CUNNING..."



"...AND CRUEL.
SO EASY TO
REMEMBER
CRUEL."

SLAUGHTER
ALL THE PILGRIMS.
THEIR OFFERINGS
NOW MINE. I AM
NOW THEIR GOD.



"MY MISSION DEMANDED
I TRAVEL INCOGNITO FOR
BLACKWYN. THE BANDITS
FORCED ME TO ACT."



"SO MANY RAIDERS,
SO MANY INNOCENTS,
SO MANY CHOICES,
NONE OF THEM GOOD."



"I DIDN'T WANT
TO WATCH, BUT
I COULDN'T
BELIEVE UNTIL..."



"BUT IT WAS
THERE IN THE
EYES."



"I COULDN'T STOP
HER FROM DYING. I
DIDN'T EVEN KNOW
HER NAME."



NO!

KNEW YOU
WOULD COME,
GRAZNIK ALWAYS
HIT SOFT.

YOU HAVE
SOMETHING OF
MINE. I WANT
IT BACK.

ME
SORRY
BOSS.

NOT
WORTH
YOUR
LIFE.

NOT MINE
THAT WILL BE
LOST HERE.



THIS SHOULD BE BETWEEN US, NOT YOUR FEEBLEMINDED MINIONS.

YOU COULD DO BETTER. THEY'RE NOT EVEN BREEDING STOCK FOR IDIOTS.



OR IS IT YOU CAN ONLY MANAGE THE SLAYING OF INFANTS?



NO FEAR.
KILL
ANYTHING.

JUST *LIKE*
KILLING BABIES.
THEY SQUIRM...

WILL MAKE
YOU SQUIRM.
LIKE BABY.



THE WORD IS WRITHE. YOU'LL KNOW IT WELL BEFORE YOU DIE.




A close-up comic book panel. On the left, a woman with long, wavy blonde hair and ornate blue and silver jewelry looks upwards. A large, ornate silver sword is held in front of her. On the right, the face of a large, green-skinned monster with horns and a wide, toothy grin is visible. The monster's mouth is open, showing its teeth and a small amount of blood. The background is dark and indistinct.

LONG TIME
BEFORE ME
DEAD.

DYING
IN PAIN JUST
MAKES IT SEEM
LONG.





I MIGHT BE
PERSUADED TO
GIVE YOU MORE
TIME.



TRINKET
GONE.

THAT'S NOT
UNEXPECTED.
YOU KEPT MY
HORSE.



GOOD
HORSE. GREAT
HORSE. HEALTHY
HORSE IN
STABLE.

GOOD. IF HE'D
BEEN MADE STEW,
YOU'D NOT LIKE
MY GETTING HIM
BACK.



YOU
SOLD MY
ARTIFACT?

MUCH
GOLD.

RETIRE
WITH IT. THE
BUYER IS NORTH,
IN KARROCH,
YES?

KNOW
THAT, WHY
HERE?



I'M NOT
WALKING
TO KARROCH,
FOOL.

WHY ME
ALIVE?

YOU'LL
WARN THE
BUYER I'M
COMING,
YES?

YES.

THEN YOU
ARE OF USE, FOR
NOW, AT LEAST. IF
I SEE YOU AGAIN...
WRITHE, REMEMBER
WRITHE.