

THE QUEST OF

KALEB DAARK

SCRIPT: WAGNER/GRANT

ART: EWING J. MCARTHY

LETTERS: S. POTTER

IN THE THIRTEENTH YEAR OF THE REIGN OF KING ZOLTAN OF PRAAG, THE VILE FORCES OF CHAOS SWEEP SOUTH THROUGH NORSKA TO THE BORDERS OF KISLEV ITSELF. AND THERE, ON THE GREEN BANKS OF THE LYNISK, ZOLTAN'S ARMY ENGAGED THEIR HELL-SPAWNED Foe...

FOUL
HOUNDS OF CHAOS!
YOUR BREED WILL
NEVER TAINT THIS
LAND WHILE ONE
MAN OF PRAAG
STILL LIVES!

SEA OF
CLAWS

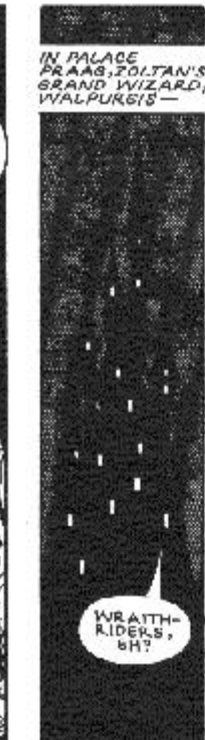
NORSKA

THE GRAND DUCHY
OF KISLEV

WITH ZOLTAN, THE LOYAL STALGRAD MILITIA, AND THE FIERCE MOUNTAIN MEN OF KHEE, WITH THEIR SLINGS AND STONE FLAILS—

DIE,
DUNGSKINS!

DEE—
AAAAH!



OVER THE FRAY, THE
SKIES OPENED



WALPURDIS'
FIRE DESTROYS
THEM



BUT ONE THERE WAS WHO
FEARED NEITHER FLAME NOR
SORCERY. FOR DID HE NOT
WEAR THE AMULET OF BRASS-
THROATED KHORNE?

HIS NAME WAS
SLEBAN FOULHEART—



MAKE
WAY! LET A
CHAMPION
OF KHORNE
SHOW YOU
HOW TO
KILL!

HIS BLADE WAS A WHIRLWIND THAT CREAVED
A SWATH OF DEATH BEFORE HIM—



BLOOD
FOR THE
BLOOD-
GOD!

AAAGH!

AND EVEN THE BATTLE-
HARDENED ROYAL GUARD
TURNED TO FLEE—



COME
BACK, YOU
MEN!

THE KING!
PROTECT THE
KING!



SLICE!





—AND DRANK DEEP OF CHAOS' EVIL!

COME,
CHAOS!
DREADAXE
THIRSTS
FOR YOU!





THEY DROVE THE DISHEARTENED FOE BACK INTO THE LYNX, AND THOSE SPARKLING WATERS RAN RED WITH DEMON BLOOD, AND THE FOREMOST 'MIDST SLAUGHTER WAS KALEB DAARK!





—AND
PRAY YOU ARE
NOT WASTING
MY TIME!



C-CERTAINLY!
ER...AS YOU KNOW,
PRAAG HAS WON A
VICTORY—LARGELY
THANKS TO YOU,
OF COURSE!

BUT CHAOS
IS STRONG. SOON
THERE WILL COME
THE FINAL BATTLE
—AND THEN PRAAG
WILL FALL.



UNLESS,
THAT IS, THE
PROPHECY IS
FULFILLED—

PROPHECY?

IT IS
WRITTEN IN
OUR BOOK OF
ANCIENTS



"AND
IN PRAAG'S
DARKEST HOUR
THE GODDESS
ARIANNA SHALL RISE
FROM THE DEAD, AND
SHE SHALL SMITE THE
HORDES OF CHAOS AND
DRIVE THEM FROM
THIS LAND FOR
EVER..."



YOUR BOOK
OF ANCIENTS!
NAUGHT BUT
FAIRYTALES! IF THIS
IS WHAT YOU HAVE
BROUGHT ME
HERE FOR—

WHAT IF
I TOLD YOU
ARIANNA
EXISTS?



COME!







"THERE SHALL COME A CHAMPION—A MAN OF CHAOS, YET NOT OF CHAOS. DARK HIS DEEDS, BUT DARKER HIS DOOM! AND HE SHALL SEEK OUT THE CRYSTAL KEYS AND WREST THEM FROM THE CLUTCH OF EVIL..."



THAT MAN IS YOU, KALEB DARK!



WHY SHOULD I HELP YOU? PRANK IS NOTHING TO ME!

BECAUSE IT IS PROPHECIED! BECAUSE YOU ARE NERDS!



I AM HERE BECAUSE MALAL INSTRUCTED ME.



THANKS—YOU SEE! HE HAS SENT YOU TO US!

THINK, KALEB DARK. YOUR OWN GOD HAS CHOSEN YOU!



THERE MAY BE TRUTH IN YOUR WORDS, WIZARD.



I MUST CONSULT WITH MALAL.

EWING
JIM
MCCARTHY

Next:

THE GOD-SLAYER!

KALEB DAARK

SCRIPT: WAGNER/GRANT

ART: EWINS/J.McCARTHY

LETTERS: STARKINGS

PART TWO:

PALACE PRAAG,
AFTER THE
BATTLE.





HE HAD PREPARED THE
POTION IN THE RITUAL
WAY, AS HE HAD BEEN
TAUGHT WHEN FIRST HE
MADE HIS UNHOLY
PACT WITH MALAL —



HE SAT, WAITING,
FEELING THE
POISON SEEP INTO
HIS BLOOD...

... DESTROYING HIM, HE KNEW —
EATING AWAY AT HIM LITTLE BY
LITTLE — EACH TIME LEAVING
LESS OF THE MAN HE ONCE
HAD BEEN!



AND SOON, AS
HE ALWAYS DID,
MALAL CAME.





YES, MY DARK
ONE. THE ANSWER
TO YOUR
QUESTION IS
YES.

WHY?

WHY SHOULD
I WANT YOU TO
GO ON THIS FOOL'S
QUEST?

WHY
SHOULD SUCH
AS WE SEEK
TO RESURRECT
THAT SLUT
ARIANKA,
AND SAVE THESE
SNIVELLING
MORTALS AND
THEIR POXY
PRAAG?

THE
ANSWER
TO THAT, MY
DEAR, FOUL
KALEB—

MY
PERFECT
KILLER—
— IS MY
BUSINESS!

DON'T
TOY WITH ME,
MALAL!

I AM YOUR
SERVANT — NOT
YOUR SLAVE!
YOU PROMISED
ME CHAOS
BLOOD!

AND CHAOS
BLOOD YOU SHALL
HAVE, DEAR KALEB—
CHAOS BLOOD
A-PLenty! MORE
THAN ENOUGH
EVEN FOR YOU!







AND THEN HE WAS
AMONGST THEM,
AND THE LIVING
AXE BIT DEEP —



Next:

**EVIL OF THE
WARPSTONE!**

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KALEB DAARK

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WHEN KHORNE THE BLOOD GOD DID LEARN OF THE KILLING OF HIS CHAMPION SLEBAN FOULHEART AND THE RESCUE OF PRAAG, HIS RAGE-SCREAM ECHOED ACROSS THE COSMOS. AND HE VOWED AN OBSCENE VOW AGAINST THE OUTCAST MALAL - AND HIS VILE SERVANT KALEB DAARK...

FROM THE FAR REACHES OF NORSKA KHORNE SUMMONED THEM—

ZINBAR SICKLESWORD, SLAYER OF THE GOOD, DEFILER OF THE PURE...

AND WORSE—THOSE DEMON-BRED WARRIORS WHOSE VERY NAME WAS CHAOS—WHOSE DEEDS GAVE NEW MEANING TO THE WORD EVIL...

HELWUD AND JAEK... JAEK AND HELWUD... THE CHAOS BROTHERS!

HOSAN HEADHACKER, BLOOD-DRINKER—HE WHOSE FESTERING TOTEM-STAVE BORE WITNESS TO HIS DEPRAVITY...



AND KHORNE BADE THEM RIDE—WITH BUT ONE COMMAND BURNING IN THEIR TWISTED MINDS—

SLAY KALEB DAARK!



IN THE DEPTHS OF PALACE PRAAG THE DOOMED ONE, KALEB DAARK, FACED SKAVEN FIRETHROWER — POWERED BY THE EVIL OF THE WARPSTONE...

WARFLAME!
EVEN I
CANNOT LONG
RESIST IT!

MALAL...



AS THE BLACK FLAME
BEAT AGAINST HIM,
HIS SHIELD — THAT
ELDRITCH SHIELD
GIFTED HIM BY THE
RENEGADE GOD —
SEEMED TO DRAW IN
ITS DARK POWER...



DEVIL
EYE!

RUN! RUN!



THEN SPIT IT OUT!



UH-OH!



SHRAAKK!



HE-
HE'S
KILLED
THEM
ALL!

SKAVEN
SOULS — POOR
FODDER, FOR
THE LIKES OF
US, EH, MY
DREADAKE?

FEAR NOT —
THERE IS RICHER
FARE TO COME.
MALAL HAS
PROMISED!





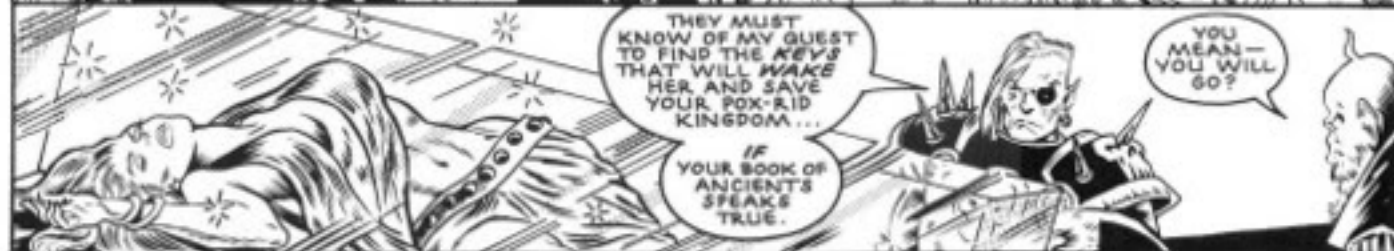
THERE MAY BE
MORE RATMEN BELOW!
SOUND THE PALACE BELL!
FULL ALERT!

FIND
THEIR TUNNELS
AND SEAL THEM
OFF!

AYE,
WALPURGIS!



SO,
WIZARD—CHAOS
SEEKS TO DESTROY
YOUR PRECIOUS
GODDESS...



THEY MUST
KNOW OF MY GUEST
TO FIND THE KEYS
THAT WILL WAKE
HER AND SAVE
YOUR POX-RID
KINGDOM...

IF
YOUR BOOK OF
ANCIENTS
SPEAKS
TRUE.

YOU
MEAN—
YOU WILL
GO?



AYE, BUT
NOT FOR PRAAG.
BECAUSE
MALAZ HAS
ORDERED
IT!



YOUR GOD...
YES...

WELL,
NO DOUBT
HE HAS HIS
REASONS.



BE
SURE OF
IT.



THERE ARE
THREE KEYS—THREE
CRYSTAL KONGS THAT
WILL OPEN ARIANKA'S
TOMB.

THEY WERE
PASSED INTO THE
CLUTCH OF CHAOS
A CENTURY AGO BY
ONE WHO SHALL,
ER... REMAIN
NAMELESS.

IT WAS
HIS GREAT
GRANDFATHER,
WALPURGIS
THE NASTY!



BE
ABOUT YOUR
BUSINESS,
VETCH!



I HAVE FASHIONED
THIS AMULET TO
AID YOU IN YOUR
QUEST.

THE CLOSER
YOU COME TO
A KEY, THE
MORE BRIGHTLY
WILL IT
SHINE.



SEE HOW IT
GLOWS FAINTLY
WHEN POINTED
NORTHWARD...

NORSCA...
CHAOS' REALM!



THAT
SUITS ME
WELL!



IT IS
WRITTEN:
... AND THE
DOOMED ONE
SHALL RIDE OUT
FROM PRAAG,
ACROSS THE
GUSHING LYNISK
AND THENCE INTO
NORSCA, AND
THERE, THE FORCES
OF CHAOS WILL
CLOSE AROUND
HIM...



BUT WHAT THE BOOK DID NOT
SAY WAS — WHY? WHY DID
MALAL CHOOSE TO HELP
LOWLY PRAAG? WHAT
UNNATURAL SCHEME WAS
THE MAD ONE HATCHING?

THAT THE FATE
OF THE KINGDOM
SHOULD REST IN THE
HANDS OF A CHAOS
WARRIOR AND HIS
INSANE GOD...

MOST
WORRYING:
MOST
WORRYING!

DEEPER, EVER DEEPER INTO
NORSCA RODE KALEB DAARK.
ACROSS THE PLAIN OF BLIGHT
AND THROUGH THE BARREN
CRAGS OF SHARGAN, A LAND
LAID LOW BY THE RAVAGES
OF CHAOS.

SEA OF
CLAWS

NORSCA

RIVER LYNISK

PRAAG

DEEPER, EVER DEEPER...

... AND THE SPARK IN
WALPURGIS' AMULET
GREW EVER BRIGHTER.



ON THE SECOND DAY HE CAME
ACROSS A BAND OF GOBLIN
BRIGANDS — A DOZEN ALL
TOLD — AND SLAUGHTERED
THEM...



... AND DREADAXE DRANK HIS
FILL OF THEIR RANCID SOULS!



WHILE BEAST, HIS MUTANT WARSTEED, FED ON THE CARRION, THE CHAOS WARRIOR PREPARED A POTION FROM THE GOBLIN BLOOD —



A POTION THAT WOULD GIVE HIM DOMINANCE OVER THE SPAWN OF CHAOS... EVEN WHILE IT ATE AWAY AT ALL THAT MADE HIM HUMAN.



AND HE KNEW THE DAY WOULD COME WHEN THE HUMAN WAS NO MORE, AND HE WOULD BECOME ONE OF MALAL'S UNDEAD...



BUT THAT WAS PART OF THE PACT HE HAD MADE LONG AGO — IN THAT SOUTHERN LAND, WHEN HE WAS BUT A BOY AND HIS SOUL WAS STILL HIS OWN...



A BOY STRONG OF LIMB AND PURE OF HEART, TO WHOM GODS AND CHAOS HAD BEEN THE STUFF OF FAIRYTALES...

UNTIL THAT FATEFUL DAY —

FATHER! MOTHER!



CHAOS CLAIMS THEE!



THAT NIGHT, AS HE LAY WEEPING AMONG THE BODIES OF THOSE HE HAD LOVED, MALAL CAME TO HIM...



AND HE WHISPERED SWEET WORDS OF BLOOD AND VENGEANCE... FANNING THE RAW HATRED THAT KINDLED IN THE BOY'S HEART.

AND THAT NIGHT HE MADE HIS PACT.

THAT NIGHT KALES DAARK SOLD HIS SOUL!



WHAT—?

BEHIND ME!



ONLY BEAST'S WARNING SAVED HIM—

SHANK!



HOGAN HEADHACKER!

HE IS YOURS, DREADAXE!

BY KHORNE!



AAAASH!

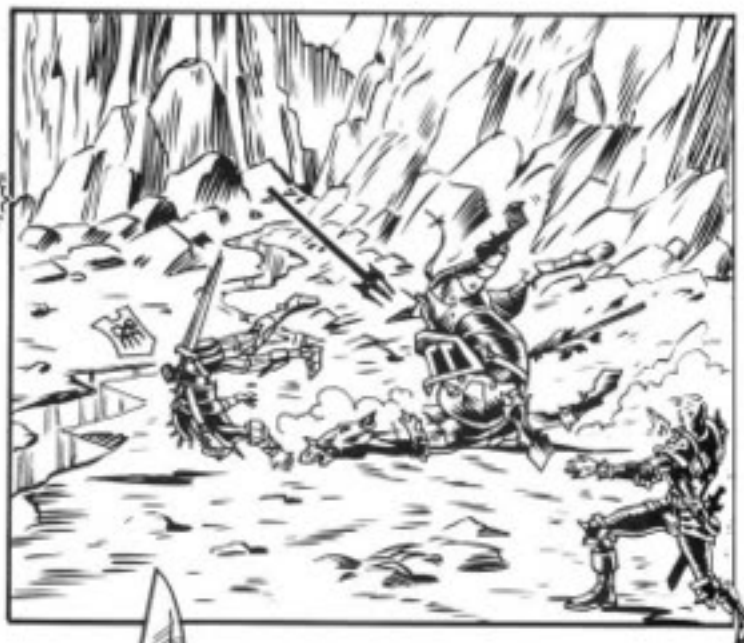
SNAPP!



BLOOD FOR KHORNE!

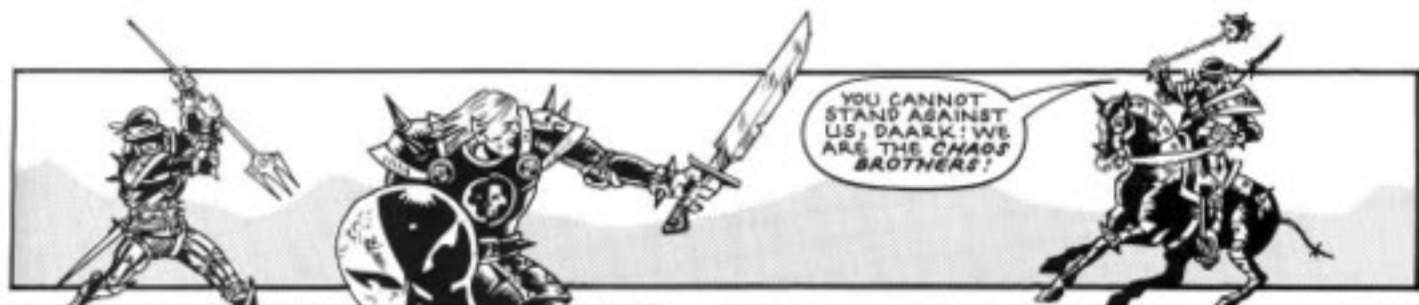
DOOM FOR THE DOOMED ONE!





EDING/
MCARTHY





Next:

GOD AMOK!