







LACHLAN'S RIGHT, THE SUN'S RISING SOON AND I'M EXHAUSTED BESIDES, I'VE BEEN ABLE TO SENSE DARKLING FOR THE PAST HOUR. HE MIGHT BE BAD AT SENSING OTHER DARK POWERS, AND HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN TAKEN AGAINST HIS WILL, BUT WHATEVER THE CASE I DON'T WANT TO ALERT HIM TO OUR PRESENCE.















UGH. BEING WITH THEFE
PARK POWERS REALLY
PUTS ME ON EPGE. AT
FIRST THEY SEEM
FRIENDLY BUT THEN ALL
THEY TALK ABOUT IS
KILLING PEOPLE.



UP HERE AND THEY'D ALL FORT EACH OTHER OUT.

THOUGH THEM THINKING CLAW IS ALASTAIR IS A

SCREAM. IF I WAS LUCKY, ALASTAIR WOULD SHOW





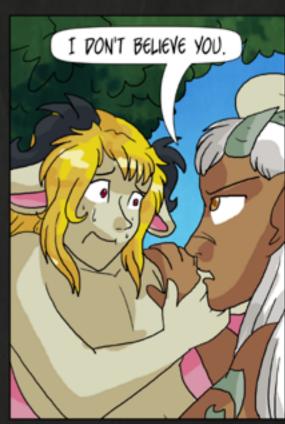






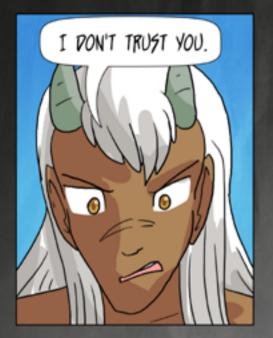






UH... WHAT DO YOU EXPECT I'M GOING TO DO? I'VE BEEN TRAVELLING ALL NIGHT TOO. I'M JUST AS TIRED AS YOU ARE.



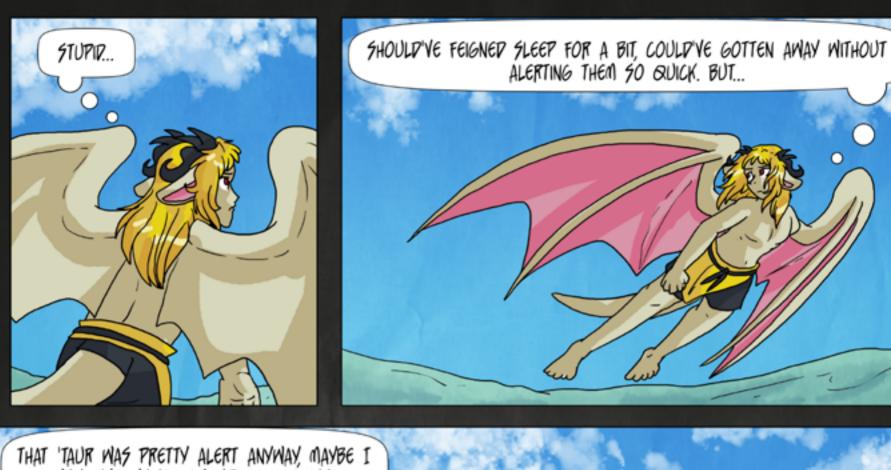






























HUH... KNOWIN' YER WEARIN' AN ILLUSION MAKES IT REAL TEMPTIN', BUT... GUESS I SHOULDN' UPSET TH' GODDESS. ...AGAIN.























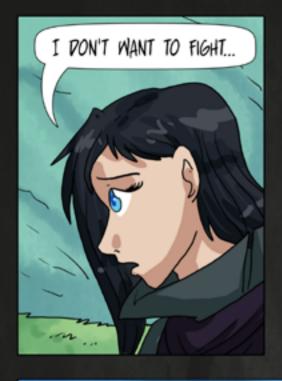








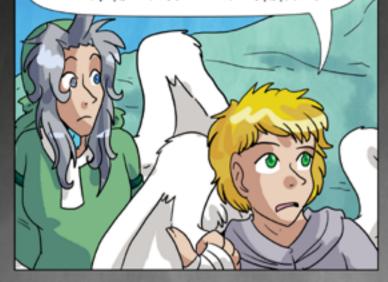




EVEN IF YOU DID IT'D BE A STUPID IDEA. THAT LOT CAN TRACK US THROUGH DARK MAGIC WITH YOU HERE, AND THEY'RE GOING TO GO US AT NIGHT, WHEN THEY'LL HAVE THE UPPER HAND.



WE'VE BEATEN THEM BACK BEFORE. AND WE'VE GOT CLAW THIS TIME, AN IMMORTAL COULD TIP THE BALANCE.



THEY'RE NOT GOING TO COME
AT US DURING THE DAY, SO
YOU'LL BE USELESS. OTHER
TIMES WE DIDN'T STAND AND
FIGHT, WE RAN.



THOUGH IT WAS AT PAWN,
WHEN WE COULD RUN
WITHOUT THEM FOLLOWING...
HAHA, OH-!





THEY'LL HIT VERY HARD, AS HARD AS THEY CAN... BUT THEY WILL DEFINITELY AVOID US DURING THE DAY, AT ALL COSTS. THEY DON'T KNOW WE'RE WITH CERAPH CLAW. THEY THINK OUR GREY-HAIRED FEATHRY IS ALASTAIR.

























THERE SHOULD BE A FEW SMALL HOMESTEADS IN THE AREA. MAYBE WE CAN BUY A CART FROM ONE OF THEM.

A CART? WE'D NEED SOMETHING TO PULL IT, MIGHT MOVE FASTER, BUT WE'LL STILL HAVE TO STOP SOMEWHERE FOR THE NIGHT, AND-



WON'T NEED ANYTHING TO PULL IT.



I NEITHER SLEEP NOR TIRE. I CAN PULL YOU ALL IN A CART



UGH, YEAH... I'M NOT GOING TO BE ABLE TO PULL IT WITH MY HANDS, SEEING AS ONE IS MISSING. I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO GET SOME ROPES OR SOMETHING TOO.















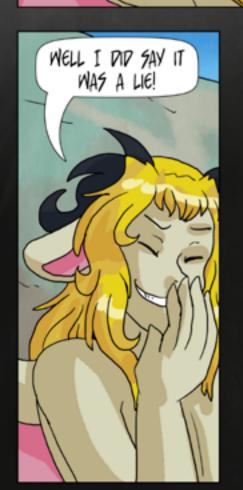
























OH UH... I'M NOT GOING TO TELL A
FREAKIN' CERAPH CLANNER I'M USING
FORBIPPEN MAGIC. BUT I PON'T HAVE
ANY MONEY, SO YOU FIGURE IT OUT.
...PON'T FOLLOW ME.





I'LL DO IT. SHOULDN' BE HARD T'

SPOT A FARMSTEAD WITH A SPARE WAGON











OBVIOUSLY I CAN'T LET HER FOLLOW US ALL THE WAY TO MY HOMETOWN.
GONNA BE WEIRD ENOUGH ROLLING INTO THE VILLAGE WITH A CERAPH CLANNER.
...UM, YOU'LL BLAST HER IF SHE TRIES ANYTHING, RIGHT?

VEAH.

NO!





I WONDER HOW MUCH OF WHAT HE SAID WAS LIES, WHAT WAYS HE'S MISLED US. I WONDER... IF THE DARK POWER WE'VE BEEN TRACKING IS EVEN DARKLING, OR WHETHER HE TRICKED US INTO FOLLOWING SOMEONE ELSE.





