











I HAVEN'T GOT ANYTHING NEW. TRACKING DOWN TRICKSTERS IS GOING SLOWLY. I'LL VISIT THE GUILD TOMORROW TO SEE IF THEY HAVE ANY CONTACTS... BUT IT'S GOING SLOW.



I FOUND OUT A BIT ABOUT MATTHIAS.
HE COMES INTO TOWN FAIRLY REGULARLY, STAYS AT AN INN NOT TOO FAR FROM HERE. THE INNKEEP WILL LET ME KNOW WHEN SHE SEES HIM NEXT.



THAT IS GOOD NEWS ... MYRA? WHAT HAVE YOU GOT?





I HAVE IT ON GOOD AUTHORITY. HE CAME FROM A FAMILY OF TRICKSTERS.

I TRACKED DOWN AN INTERESTING RUMOUR ABOUT ZAMIL'S FAMILY...









I HOPED IT WASN'T IMPORTANT. I DIDN'T WANT TO ADMIT THAT WAS OUR PAST.... ZAMIL...



WELL... IF YOU HAVE ANY MORE SECRETS, LET US KNOW NOW, SAVE US THE TIME OF FINDING OUT OURSELVES, HUH?

TIME IS OF THE ESSENCE. WE CAN'T HAVE SECRETS.

I KNOW. YOU'RE RIGHT. I... SORRY.



BUT... IT MIGHT NOT BE IMPORTANT.
TRICKSTERS AREN'T GENERALLY KNOWN FOR MURDER... KIDNAPPING, MAYBE. WE'LL FOLLOW IT ALL UP, DON'T WORRY.

RIGHT. SO I'LL KEEP TRACKING GENERAL TRICK-STERS IN THE AREA. MYRA, YOU'LL TRACK ZAMIL'S FAMILY STILL, WITH AN EYE TO TRICKSTERS. BUT OUR MAIN LEAD'S STILL YOURS, ELLE. WE NEED TO FIND THIS MONSTER SUMMONER.





HEY ELLE, YOU KNOW IF THERE'S ANY AHMADS IN TOWN TO FOLLOW? I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO FIND ANY.



I'VE BEEN FINDING NOTHING BUT THE RUMOURS...



MM, YOU WOULDN'T FIND ANY AHAMDS IN TOWN, ZAMIL CHANGED HIS NAME IN HIGH SCHOOL.



I SHOULD HAVE SAID SO, SORRY. I FORGOT, WITH YESTERDAY BEING SO... MMH. YOU NEED TO LOOK FOR THE ZEED FAMILY. ...UNLESS THEY'VE CHANGED NAMES TOO.



I'M NOT SURE IF THEY ARE STILL AROUND. BUT... TO BE HONEST I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THEM..



RIGHT. GLAD WE'RE ALL ON THE SAME PAGE. WE ARE MAKING PROGRESS.

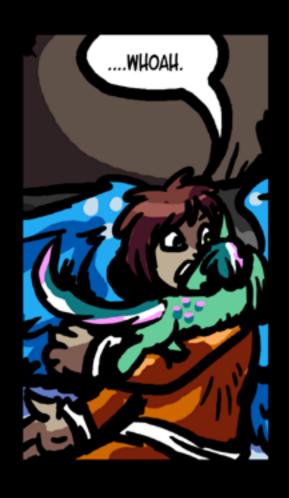


TOMORROW WE'LL DO BETTER.

WE WILL FIND MANA.











OH, IT'S JUST A LITTLE BIT OF ZEED FAMILY MAGIC. I CAN TEACH YOU SOME LATER, IF YOU LIKE.







































I COULDN'T BEAT THAT THING WHEN I WAS ALIVE, AND I'M WAY MORE USELESS NOW I'M DEAD. I SAW HOW EASY YOU BEAT UP MY OLD MAN, NOW WE DON'T HAVE THE GODDESS'S MAGIC, WE'RE NO HELP.



...I APPRECIATE YOUR HELP, TELLA.



AND MY SON. AND MY BROTHER. MY DAD...
EVERYBODY.

SHOWS HOW BAD YOU NEED IT, HEH.

THEN HOW'S IT YOUR FAULT IF ONE MORE OF YOUR FAMILY CAN'T HANDLE IT?

