



"DID YOU KNOW
THAT MAGIC ITSELF
CAN BURN?"



"THAT WAS HOW
I LEARNED."

"AT THE BUSINESS
END OF A DRAGON
GOD."

STAY DOWN,
MORDENKAINEN.

I DON'T
WANT TO KILL
YOU.



NOR DOES HE WHO
SENT ME.



AYE, YOU JUST WANT
TO BURN MY TOWER AND
SMASH MY THINGS. SO
GRACIOUS.

MY LORD'S
PROPHECIES DON'T LIE.
THE GOD OF GOOD HAS SEEN
THE END OF THIS WORLD--
AND IT IS *YOUR* POWER
THAT IGNITES THE
FLAMES.



FROM YOU,
WE TAKE FAR
MORE THAN
TRINKETS.



AND WE LEAVE
YOU WITH ONLY
YOURSELF.

"MAGIC."



"MY ONLY TRUE
FRIEND. MY CONSTANT
COMPANION."



"BURNED FROM
MY BONES."



"GONE."

RRRAA
AAAGH!



"AS IF THAT
WOULD BE
ENOUGH TO
STOP ME."

NOW, I SEEK
THE TRUTH BEHIND
HIS PROPHECY.

THE SECRETS
ONLY DRAGONS KEEP.
THAT I MIGHT TAKE
BACK WHAT'S BEEN
TAKEN.

SO TELL
ME, O MASTER
OF SCRIBES AND
TRAVELER OF
THE WORLD--



--WHAT
DO YOU
KNOW?



HAH! YOU ASK
**VOLOTHAMP
GEDDARM**
WHAT HE
KNOWS?

I KNOW HOW
THE **ORCISH FOLK**
COOK THEIR **GOBLIN
FLAMBE!**

I KNOW
EVERY TURGID
AFFAIR AMONG THE
NOBLE HOUSES OF
CORMYR!

I KNOW A
PERFUME YOU CAN
BUY IN **CALIMSHAN**
THAT'LL MAKE **ANYONE**
FORGIVE YOU **ANY**
TRANSGRESSION!

BUT ABOUT YOUR
LITTLE, WHAT WAS IT,
DRAGON APOCALYPSE
SITUATION?



ABSOLUTELY
NOTHING.

UNFORTUNATELY.

SO SORRY.



THAT'LL BE
**FIFTEEN GOLD
DRAGONS.**