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Midnight Chronicles

By Christian T. Petersen

..And the time of the second storm
shall be preceded
by the awakening of the harbringer
and of the last king.
They shall be called to a place
of secrets forgotten by time and shadow.
There they shall set in motion
events that will shake the foundations
of the earth and the heavens.
"The Tale of the Black Wave"
Here I am.
Here freedom.
Dorosul!
Show me.
It hurts? It was.
My faith is gone, I'm not coming back.
Shadow can not grab with your hands,
as the Legate could not
abandon their vocation.
Why are you doing this?
You belong to him forever.
Amusing.
I return you to Izrador.
Many years ago, the dark god Izrador
was cast out of heaven and sent to the ground.
Since his fall, a wall,
separates heaven from the death,
separates gods from their creations.
Izrador, bearing the name North shadow
gathered around him the evil and dark forces.
He started a war against
Free Tribes.
Led by the Queen of Arad, free
Tribes passed Izrador attack.
But Izrador not lost.
The third war the dark god
has made another attempt to capture
to which free
tribes were not ready.
At this time, the god of darkness won.
Seizing the land his iron hand,
...sent Izradorean priests and the servants run
possessions from the city of Teros Obsidiya.
There was the era of the eclipse, the magic

and hope had disappeared from the world.
Hundreds of years passed with
As long as the shadow fell.
MIDNIGHT CHRONICLE
Calm down?
Maybe even posovetuesh meditation?
No you are not forced to wait
This smelly little people all day long.
We suffer to shadow gained force.
We followed this skitaltsem
half way to Eredlander.
Two weeks enjoyable
Rest - this is not enough?
Holiday?
Happy holidays.
Another night, Kruce. And we
back to the Teros Obsidiya.
I do not know.
This is who?
So far from the tower, Chuzara?
Geddon world pays you, Meg.
I would like to speak with him personally.
And this is who?
We do not like you?
Forget, Kruce, its
honesty - it was good.
Although sometimes inappropriate.
You go with me
Blekuir, it is necessary to build the temple.
Mandeyn on the side
rescuer. Do not you think?
I am surprised that Geddon ...
And to know the fate of Tosh
Kamara, Legate disappeared.
Sunny.
What happened the night there, Meg? Meg?
Prophecies of the northern
Land exaggerated, Geddon.
The Legate does not take them seriously.
Sanulel not mistaken.
Never.
Still, some in
Consulate think in another way.
Do not miss any of the threats which

would it not seem incredible.

Ok.

But this prophetic tale of the hero,
who is alleged to rise up against
us - this foolishness.

Sorry, I must
prepare for the trip.

Because of missing Legates
and not a news?

Do you have other responsibilities, Haarn?

Tosh Qamar has been sent to the temple
about five years ago, Geddon.

Our time is running out.

You can refer Sanulelu that the fate of
Tosha Camara will soon be known,
and the temple Blackweir will be completed.

Excellent. He pleased.

May I know who you are
sent to this task?

New envoy. He
will not let me.

Who are you?

Servant of the darkness. Open the gate.

Take what you would burn unnecessary.

Four wagon products.

He once again for their own.

Yes. This is not to argue.

They say the mayor arrest you.

Rather, we are.

For the high taxes.

Anyone in Blackweir understand
that the mean charges Lesher.

Better to pay it, than to see
in its territory a new church.

You know best.

It would not know.

Now go.

You always give me
in the best seats, Meg.

At his death, I will know

Each dung pile in the west Kaladrana.

Kruce you at any time you can go
from me, unlike the rest of the servants,
then I will be bored without you

and these spectacular destinations.
Kruce, not each time
job leads gentlemen in raptures.
Score one job!
Which will lead to a small
joy, or at least to a place
which does not stinks rybimi giblets.
Honestly, I love the smell of fish.
I will perform assignments Geddon.
And if playing on Geddon
pipe, we must dance.
Yes, we find that a Legate,
just do not want to bury their talents.
Yes what talent? Write to the saddle?
Prisluzhnitsa deign joke?
Honey, I'm talking about intuition.
Feeling unnatural.
And, believe my inner feeling,
nastily in this place
definitely should be tavern.
Sorry, I thirst torments.
We are awaiting trials.
You know, my
dedication perfect,
so if I am to you
ponadoblyus, seek me in the tavern,
fortifying myself with
something beautiful in obnimku.
Or maybe two.
Pig.
I know how few are those
who returns lost me.
I am afraid, I taught you
ungrateful occupation, Meg.
You taught me that the entire
Glory belongs to the dark north.
Taught to learn the name of the victim. That's all.
Haam believed that age
dulls my ability ...
I hope you dokazhesh
him that he is mistaken.
Wait!
There is no character
what you Legate.

I do not know what it is.
Do not know?
That was last winter.
I am afraid to contact physician.
Savior - and suddenly afraid of?
Well, yes.
Do not let yourself, Meg.
Discuss this when the return.
How can you say.
Beirial.
This castle is not abandoned.
Legate claims
possession. Even after his death.
Soul?
I find the rest.
We stayed in this place.
There is something
else. Something old.
Something strong.
What did he say?
There are many spirits.
Scared.
But Tosha Camara do not see.
Offer besiege dessiatinas
farm near the village of Ferngleyd.
The collection of tithes from the forest villages
had terrible consequences.
I hope this "hunter"
not asked you to hide the true
number of deaths in the village.
That would be a mistake
if you know what I mean.
Iana?
Iana!
I can not speak,
Gaelen. Do not walk behind me.
How many years old.
I will not let you disappear again.
Go away, Gaelen.
Doros garuk.
I came into the darkness that
release you from to use.
Especially Ishar nosfo.
Doros Auchan. I praise this place.

Berash!
Return, fly into the darkness north.
They went to Izradoru.
This temple is now mine.
What could help mayor
city chief architect?
I requested not to come here.
Someone came.
Someone?
Legate. From the tower.
You said that there was no
priests from the tower would not.
I do not think that this
ordinary priest Lesher.
Perhaps we have too long
delayed construction of the temple.
I am afraid that our explanation
not work.
Maybe we should ...
This Legate took
you all the courage, Dolan?
I assure, if you dash me a reason to doubt
in thee, so be it.
How many more chickens endure your farm?
My farm - this is not your business.
Reshu when it is finished.
And you reported to me about all the
caravans that come to the temple.
But most importantly, Dolan - silent.
With this Legate, I investigate myself.
Can you ask?
Ask, but do not promise to reply.
How many have you killed?
You mean
Legates-traitors? ???????
Eight. I killed eight.
What you feel when
kills a Legate?
When someone refuses to
darkness, it becomes white as the light
Since then he
no longer Legate.
What do you see in the flames, Deleth?
Just flame. That's all.

How can you say.
The attack was successful?
Where the remaining elves? Your comrades.
They returned to Karadul.
We bring your supplies.
But since you left.
I have another job.
Here?
In Blackweir.
As there may need to elves?
Forget.
There is one thing that you should know.
Another Legate has arrived in Blackweir.
This is bad news.
Are you sure? You saw him?
It has been many years since
As long as I did.
Sometimes, before the storm, I again
his feelings, his call, his signs.
And feel it now.
There is a prophecy, Chuzara.
Predicts the arrival of
the enemy in this latest era.
The enemy is very dangerous
for our lord.
Grozny warrior.
Written that the earth itself
moans sing out his name.
You did not say anything.
Who is it?
Old friend. Sorry.
Friend. Everything in the village
believe that you are dead.
My mother still makes
your candle every spring.
Life is unpredictable, Gaelen.
The easiest way to go. Remains the same - difficult.
Much more difficult. But this is life.
Live, standing in a queue to
pay tithe tower.
Life, as it
fear in anticipation of monsters?
You call this life?
This is what we have.

Gelen, why did you
went after me now?
Why not go then
when I wanted?
My parents raised you.
You want me to leave them?
How many sleepless nights I spent,
thinking that you go with me.
I so want this.
I can not.
I led the mayor of the city
and the chief architect.
Welcome to Blackweir.
Lesher Noga, serve you.
Lyubueshsya beauty
Krolis? Need to depart?
Is she here?
She was a Legate.
Then it's true.
Tower again stretches its
long arm in the slot Lesher.
I wonder whether she knows about the snakes,
who live in its walls.
Where have you bought this book?
Some things are not bought.
If the Legate notice it, we end.
What do you want, the magistrate?
To begin to explain how
killer owns the art of writing,
although this is prohibited. Lesher teaches?
- Be careful.
- It is a threat, Krolis?
Yes.
Darkness would be, Krolis. This is inevitable.
Do you think Lesher remain in
Blekuire when everything happened?
You're very confident in the outcome.
Wind changes, Krolis.
Think to be faithful, to
how is your "book" will be burned.
And you along with it.
Do not mention the word
"book" before the Legate.
What is the Legate?

Legates are different,
but this I have not seen it.
I syta on your throat
cowardice. From fear of you has.
Are you not afraid? Soon
all know that we have done.
Stories of ghost Blackweir, Dolan --
it is not just a fairy tale at night.
I know.
So please be patient and keep mum.
And our new guests, and all
earlier, there awaits a sad end.
Those two seem to be a perfect
felt in the darkness of the church.
A city - no.
There is a local legend. By
hearsay, it is called the "hunter".
He is strong?
Perhaps.
On the Green Road raised the smoke.
So, the information
until they have reached?
As always.
Strange that they do not
wondered the source of smoke.
As always. They trust me, Leshher.
This is stupid.
Indeed, as why would they not believe?
Wagons, which I gave to them,
enough to feed an army.
However, as they did.
Have you seen a Legate?
This is not your business.
As this is not my Leshher?
The representative of the tower --
important person.
If you want something to do
send the latest installment
goods in my possession in Aysine.
Prepare to travel
as soon as possible.
And do not shummy much.
I do not necessarily have to take
responsibility for it themselves.

Be sure, if you have
interest in its share.
Now go.
I made it for the sake of the family.
All - just for them.
If you are on the missing money
or that only you knew
the exact time of arrival of caravans,
I'm afraid you have already calculated.
I'll pay for everything. But
I have a suggestion.
In exchange for the safety of my family.
Families traitors are sent to the hill.
This is a death sentence.
When the power does not remain, they die.
There are a few things. The secret!
You get it, if
smilueshsya of my family.
Why does your secret so expensive?
Because you are in danger.
And what if the meeting
with the Legate of this bad?
He asked me to gather the townspeople
Dolanu and help to build the temple.
If you need to let work to death.
Dead unlikely
will be able to pay taxes.
This Legate, Meg Kiln differs
from those who came before.
He asks questions
on the other. On the past.
The architect said it
no ordinary priest.
Never mind. How long it
here not last.
Like the rest.
Like all the previous ones
it will destroy the city.
Qualitatively. The work of elves.
I know how to look
elven arrows. What else?
Here is a great place to
order to arrange the ambush.
These thieves know where to go.

Monster was here, I feel.
Soon he will be roasted monster.
While there will be this Legate,
We must get rid
from nizkopoklonnichestva
and give promise of the tower
ever to keep her faithful.
Nizkopoklonnichestvo - you know.
Not smey, Krolis.
I am concerned only one.
A small link in the chain
our devotion to the tower.
Elven knife?
Sure. Everyone knows that
Hunter brought elves.
And he - trickster, capable of
the most heinous acts.
The best is - it is
block the way to the city.
Check whether all know
of the hunter.
I think I am in the tavern
properly explained to them all.
Where are you going?
Tavern at the wrong side.
Excellent, Gaelen.
I do not remember how many times I
had to raise the shield.
How many more times you have to fall?
What's the matter, Gaelen? As a girl?
Innocent.
What are you talking about.
You gave the tithe?
Yes.
And?
Dad, in an area of
Blekuire I saw Iana.
Her hanged?
No, it was in the crowd.
I knew that the cause of the girl.
So, my baby
Iana returned.
She always liked me.
Thorns and roses, a deadly mixture.

It is on the side of the hunter.
I am glad to hear that. Morrec --
a great guy.
It does not matter.
Morrec needs good people.
You're a good man, son.
In your blood flowing Erenlend.
- Are you strong.
- So what? I go?
Leave a blind father
and engage in the farm?
You will die of hunger
earlier than the cows.
Shadow took away my eyes,
Gaelen, but not the heart.
Do not take it.
That is what he wants.
That he needs.
How do you know?
I know that you do not want to stay
here and rot with us.
What do you believe in something,
that a new day will come.
Say it!
A new day will come!
Here you see that coming.
What is it?
I do not know. Once here
there were magic.
Yes. It seems that everything is repeated.
What is written here?
This is the only entry?
Go ahead.
Several years ago I was down
here to see the temple grounds.
Then I found this.
Are you ever wondered
why the church never to build,
even after a hundred years?
Corrupt fools you type
never reluctant to consecrate him.
Legate ruled everywhere.
But not in Blackweir...
Really, why?

I no this is not
told. Do not dare.

Legates!

Dolan. Dolan, what is it?

You brought us here,
and why would not you say?

I said. Chuzara in danger.

Your stone is said to you?

Legate, gentlemen!

Your stone was right, Meg.

Chuzaru eaten by pirates.

Who are you?

I am the city magistrate,
your lordship.

Did you know that Blackweir
waiting for the return of the shadows?

Mercy.

I'm trying to do everything
possible for your Highness.

I do not have time for you, Magistrate.

Your grace. Your grace.

I have information ...

I know about the crimes against the tower.

Find Chuzaru. Be careful.

I find it.

Convinced me that I did not spend time in vain.

Blekuir was captured by the Mayor

Lesher nearly ten years.

It has long been

concealing income from taxes.

Do you think that Legate does not know?

This is not all! It specifically
delayed construction of the temple,
to buy time

for theft. It is tricky!

Do not how you talk, the magistrate.

The delay was caused by an attack on
caravans to deliver the goods.

It makes an architect

tell her all about caravans.

Reports all hunters.

Lesher familiar with the hunter?

It has a squeaker.

I do not believe that

Hunter knows the source.
What Leshar uses it.
Leshar not as clever as you think.
I do not understand.
It is clear that the tower is interested in
is to find this man.
Let me help find it!
I am afraid that this is not
my power, the magistrate.
When you do away with Leshar,
Blekuayru will need a mayor.
Dedicated tower.
Well, ready?
Who asked?
Teros Sword Obsidiya.
Spiritual Legate of the title.
Shadow of the north, and so on.
Well, if this is not the servant of a Legate.
It's amazing what you can not
tavern, and not with a bottle in his hand.
Yes, the shower and asked to go there.
But you know, the guy at the desk so
stinks, I was not able to make more of this.
It is terribly razit onion.
I'm sorry.
As to the travel
in the temple? By the Legate?
I think too late to play.
Stop, stop, stop, look,
you can not wait to sleep?
But first you want to
see the Legate.
Now.
This mayor knows Leshar.
Most likely.
Who's there? Krolis?
Quiet!
Wonderful!
Only the best psychologist may
recognize my dodge duplicity.
Shut your it. Now.
Amazing! Lost child
Elsedera, and such a terrible person.
You stop.

Wait.
Here I thought that
too late to play.
I hope your friend does not
around anywhere nearby.
No? No?
Okay.
What do you want?
So, we'll see.
To never again feel
smell this god forgotten village.
And that people have stopped
believe in its ghost.
I want something warm.
What you need to Legate?
Who am I to
know that he needs?
Well, you go with us or not?
Leshner hang your
intestine to the wall.
It is clear that it
all want to show
impressive amount of
my dignity.
Answer the question!
I go with you.
Excellent.
The air is heavy today.
Something happens.
I cleanse myself. I repudiate you.
What you need here? Leave me.
You do not need words.
I must do it alone.
I have been told that your race
disappeared from this earth for a long time.
We do not die so easily.
You killed them. All.
They have been hunted to their
for that place.
You join them, Legate.
Too late.
If you want, kill me, but then you
kill a free man, not the Legate.
The old man insisted on

that will take you. Live.
Stop! They caught me.
Yes, he does not forgive.
They know me on this.
The spot, which can not wash off.
Perhaps, and it was not.
I can not lift the shadow of your soul.
No. It is, I will devote
the remainder of his life.
Where are you looking at?
We call it sleep.
Looks are not very.
Sometimes.
You like?
What brought you here from the
Blekuayra? Beer is over?
Buyers ended, a hunter.
What happened?
Legate! He arrested
Lesher and began to hang the townspeople.
What?
You should know about it.
Where would not have gone Legates,
there is always - a pile of nothing.
He needs me.
Keep track of everyone who
enters or leaves the city.
Ok.
Every hour hang three, while
I will not bring a hunter.
Do you think I am cruel?
On the contrary, I am merciful.
Many cities have been destroyed
entirely for smaller crimes.
I assure you that Blackweir
will not be equal to preserve the
fidelity to the tower, Your Grace.
You made the right choice.
Elven knife. Dodge archness.
Dodge, your lordship? Indeed
robbers brought elves.
I'm tired of your lies, Lesher.
The city - as a mature
the fruit that you want to disrupt.

And you do not need no church
and no Legates.
Bloodthirsty scoundrel streets Eysina
could be anyone, even the mayor.
Mercy, your grace.
I can be useful.
Maybe.
Such cities as this,
attract all the worst.
Idealists and fraudsters.
The city stores
terrible secret, right?
And such a cunning rat, as
You could not not know.
Y. .. I do not know.
Then you do not need me.
No. Stop.
Tell me about the dead Legate.
Tell that knew Dolan.
These are just legends. Which
tell the children.
Welcome to the darkness.
Thanks to your mercy,
I go under his shadow.
You are very fast, my dear friend.
Observers have reported to us about your
arriving only two weeks ago.
But nothing is said about the purpose of visit.
Rain, church Sanulela
soon disappear.
Speak gently! Allies
first Legate everywhere.
You've heard about the prophecy?
Fear North presages
the emergence of a strong enemy.
And predicts the return of
to whom we are waiting for a long time.
This is possible?
Indeed, after the ritual, not to mention our
only one error, all dead.
What if we were not mistaken?
She is still alive?
Her strength amazes even me.
I had to guess,

that you have come for it!
While I am happy to fucking again
see you, dear friend.
Suppose that is here, while
do not remember anything.
Or not yet sdohnet.
Hunter will come?
Of course.
What if the fraudster stole Tosha?
The fraudster - a Legate? Hardly.
What do you think Chuzara?
Kruce said you found something in the woods.
Something that made the
you return.
I am worried for you.
Monitor Architect
was not a good idea.
How do you take?
Do you remember the ghosts in the house?
Think of prevention?
In the woods I found a ruined building.
It looks like its built Legates
during the first war.
Leaving us with a warning.
Warning from the antiquity.
I could see only one word.
Yes?
The word "prisoner".
Elves ever sleep?
Not so, as human beings.
We are - children of the sun and stars.
Where Morrec?
And both are very small.
Deleth!
He passed away the night.
I thought you a friend of his.
Friend.
He destroys himself
to stop the execution.
He did not say.
Iana is not stupid. You do not
know the intentions Morrec.
And you that, you know? What are you doing?
I feel that we are going in this direction.

For hundreds of years, they came to this place.
To die.
For this door strength.
What in this situation
may help to power?
Those that have tried to do
envoys from many years ago.
The force, which helped them.
I wonder what other
secrecy hides the city.
The first keeper rests.
It can not be busy.
I came to it from the tower.
I know. But it run
even the first Legate.
How long do you serve?
Five years, I - her eyes.
Then for the first time in five years, I ask
you do something for me.
Wake her.
Shay. I am glad to see you
in full health.
Which shade of darkness disturb
you at this time, Geddon?
What does not give you rest?
Perhaps the moonlight
reminds you about the brother?
As a white spot in the night.
What do you know about my brother?
Not just about the brother,
but a twin brother.
Memories of him have you.
He died. A long time. From my hands.
You saw a lot, Geddon,
what has been hidden from the eyes.
The hearts of people. Heart
say, and you hear them.
I came to you for advice.
And not to discuss his brother.
Once the tower finally reaches
Blekuira, Grimmor. This is inevitable.
There is nothing imminent.
Do you like anyone you know that.
It seems to me unlikely that

young Legate change
and unlikely to wake his conscience.
Morrec, after so many
years, you have to suspect,
Blekuire that there is something,
that are not able to protect the tower.
Son brought me to this place.
Legates locked his
here in this stone.
Two thousand years he spent here.
Once the shadow fell,
he helped me bury him
and it must remain so, and concealment.
His time has come again.
And not just him. Blackweir
has strong roots.
Land remembers his valiant past.
There is one place, oath
place where the shadow loses its force.
We need your help.
I am going to Blackweir, Deleth.
I know.
And as the journey from
elf help me?
Monsters are dual
salaries for each new hearing,
pribitoe to the gate of the city.
There seems to fool found a company.
For me it would do the same.
Yes, but he will find another way.
The fact that he would be killed, he did not
help. And do not avenge your family.
He said so?
Yes. Although there should have been.
It is clear that among you
is a big gap.
Wen Haag found the manuscript in
an abandoned store in the mountains in the north.
Once it served as a girl.
In winter, the walls formed
thick layer of ice.
She thrust a hand into ice
as far as possible.
And admire the reflection of her.

She was very beautiful.
Do you?
Before it became a
inspector. Prior to his death.
He could sit for hours, not
feeling the wind, looking south.
The dream of the Legates,
which never comes.
Will. It is written,
that it appears.
And that there would be this sign.
Beirial.
You should be left
weapons before entering.
Elves do not give up the weapons.
Make an exception.
It looks suspicious.
You underestimate the elves.
No! Not there.
What was that?
They told me that there
too dangerous. Too.
A strange journey.
It is impossible to meet by
darkness on an empty stomach.
Leave me Kruce.
What is this place?
We'll come again. Beirial.
Deleth, no!
Elves have never been slow.
Why the slowness?
I came back for you.
I am here to save
Rights Gaelen, this is not a game.
I go with you?
Ian, we must be going.
You what?
What is that?
Elf! Elf!
Elf! Elf!
They are.
Give me a weapon.
Elves have never
leave their weapons.

Do what he said Deleth.
He taught the same, and who I am.
Gaelen.
Go.
What's the matter, Chuzara? Zharko.
Too hot for me.
You know, I would have preferred
to see their women alive.
Rather see the dead.
Problems?
Guess. Who is it?
They will kill him.
There is another way. Better.
Chuzara.
Tosh. When the words disappeared,
I thought you killed the elves.
But here everything is worse. I Megom Kilnom.
Butcher Geddon.
Why, Tosh? To
be on the side of the world.
Announce that the shadow
take your life. All.
Previously, you never
was so fascinated by faith.
Or you forgot that in our
it was banned?
How you can confuse love
two novices to this heresy?
Avoid it, Chuzara.
Without it, difficult, but
but this is real life.
Choose between you and my God?
If you think that I support
this temptation, you fool.
This Izrador you
believes duroy, Chuzara.
You and everyone else. Or do you think
shadow of the truth and cares about you?
To me you are dead, the hunter.
Even if so, when I
I saw you there in the yard,
for a moment, I wished to
he chose someone else.
I do not want to make you hurt.

It is a threat?

Meg.

I know. It is here.

It is still alive. Stay
with it. Be careful.

Do you?

Northern Star in the shade.

Southern stars must shine for them.

Grimnasales.

Enter Lord Domosuuran.

And you too, Iana.

Dark Night today.

I know you?

Just dark.

Legate comes in den
monster, and it will last.

I knew that thou shalt come, Legate.

Tosh Kamar! Izrador waiting for you.

Tosh Kamar dead.

You can not win.

Afraid of the farmer?

Enough to play in the charade.

Grimnor was right. You

go for me until death.

The pride of a Legate, I am familiar with it.

Envoys concluded you in jail.

How you managed to escape?

I'm relieved your enemy.

Dorosul!

We were born from one
breathing, your teacher and myself.

He had the power
on me in this place.

And in the shadows of darkness, it will be
dance with the monster.

And the monster learns it, who
it is and who he becomes.

Legates locked him in the stone.

Antiquity covered him
runami warnings.

?? ??????? ???? ? ???????, ??????

allow it to take shape.

What is the power to

Legate such as this?

You've heard about the new prophet?
I was able to deal with only one word.
He will stand for hours.
That word - "prisoner."
Do not feel the wind, looking south,
dreaming of the Legates,
which never comes.
Who?
Beirial.
Defer not, Meriam.
Lord Domosuuran.
Iana.
This place will belong to the north.
Grimnasales.
Strazhnik is no more, Deleth.
Those who are twice
must come together as
a flock of hungry locusts Faroduna.
That would mean his return.
If you're right, weird
is about to be realized.
Where to now, Legate?
Find someone who either
never betrayed me.
Only the king of darkness is
power to destroy a senior.
No, not the king of darkness
will be able to do so.
Grimnasales who killed the guards?
This Legate. Meg Kiln.
It can not destroy all of those
who put him in prison, that
talk about one Legates?
This is not an ordinary Legate.
It is a harbinger. The time has come.
Do you speak in riddles?
You must know, sir, that we are here
then to release the hunter.
Perhaps he was already dead.
Yes, John.
If you will be easier, I can
you are sure that Morrec alive.
While.
Who are you?

You do not remember, huh?
And I remember. Girl.
Dirty. Frozen. Runs into the woods.
Escaping from trouble.
In the forest was a man.
He brought you to where the food was.
Cranberry likely.
It was close, yet you are not warm.
It was you.
You sang to me, under a big tree.
Yes, under a tree. Then you fell asleep.
When awake, you have not been.
But you found someone, right?
Someone very important. Boy.
Gaelen.
I left Gaelen with orcs.
I doubt that his
fate in the hands of orcs.
Gaelen went on a journey
which should not be missed.
Grimnasales. Do you want to
say that the friend Iana ...
For everything there is a time Domsuuran.
I heard about the books.
I thought it was all destroyed
by the Shadow many years ago.
Most yes, but good
People kept that could
brought here and hidden
them from our enemies from the north.
Probably, they are very valuable.
For a couple-three of these books can be purchased
Blekuir and all of his tenure, Iana.
This treasure!
More than just treasure.
Here is the soul
people. The knowledge generations.
Awaiting
days to come again.