

# WORLD OF WARCRAFT

## WARLORDS of DRAENOR™



# BLACKHAND

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OUTNUMBERED.  
SURROUNDED.

OUR FEW REMAINING  
WEAPONS ARE BATTERED  
AND WORTHLESS.

YET THEY'LL WAIT TILL  
MORNING TO FINISH  
US OFF. FOOLS.

OGRES ARE SLOW  
RISERS. THEY WILL BE  
MOST VULNERABLE  
JUST BEFORE DAWN.

BUT THEIR NUMBERS  
ARE TOO GREAT. NO  
MATTER HOW SWIFTLY  
WE STRIKE...

...WE SIMPLY  
DO NOT HAVE  
ENOUGH TO WIN.

DEATH.  
THERE ARE  
WORSE  
FATES.

WE CAN DIE SLOWLY  
IN THE CAVES OR  
DIE QUICKLY ON THE  
ATTACK. OUR ONLY  
CHOICES.

UNLESS...

CHIEFTAIN.  
I FOUND  
ORGRIM.







WHERE IS HE?

WHERE YOU SUSPECTED. THE POOL.

SHOULD I BRING HIM TO YOU?



NO.

HE'S EXACTLY WHERE I WANT HIM.

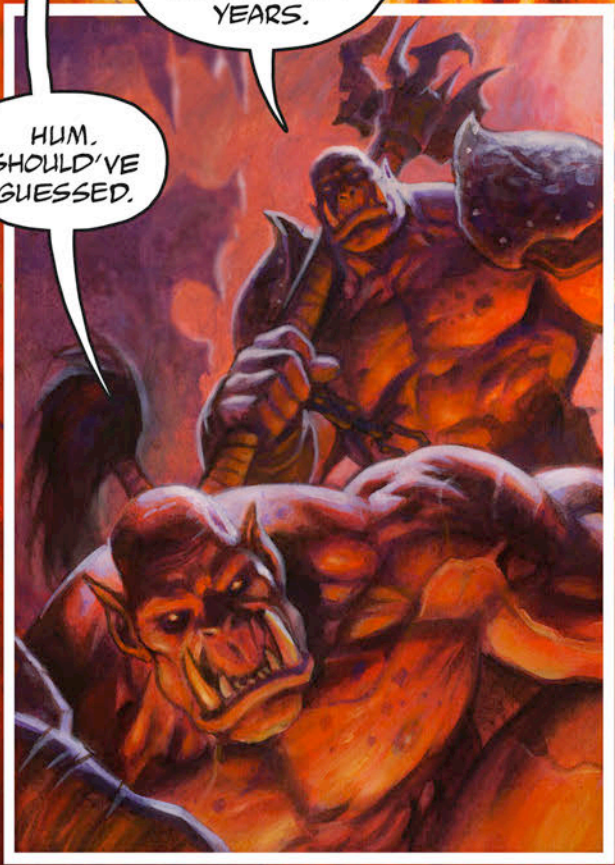
WHEN DEATH IS NEAR, IT IS NATURAL FOR THOUGHTS TO TURN TOWARD OUR GREATEST REGRETS. AND YOUNG ORGRIM'S THOUGHTS BROUGHT HIM HERE. INTERESTING.

SO, IT REALLY IS HERE.

HOW LONG HAVE YOU KNOWN?

KNOWN? NOT UNTIL NOW. SUSPECTED? YEARS.

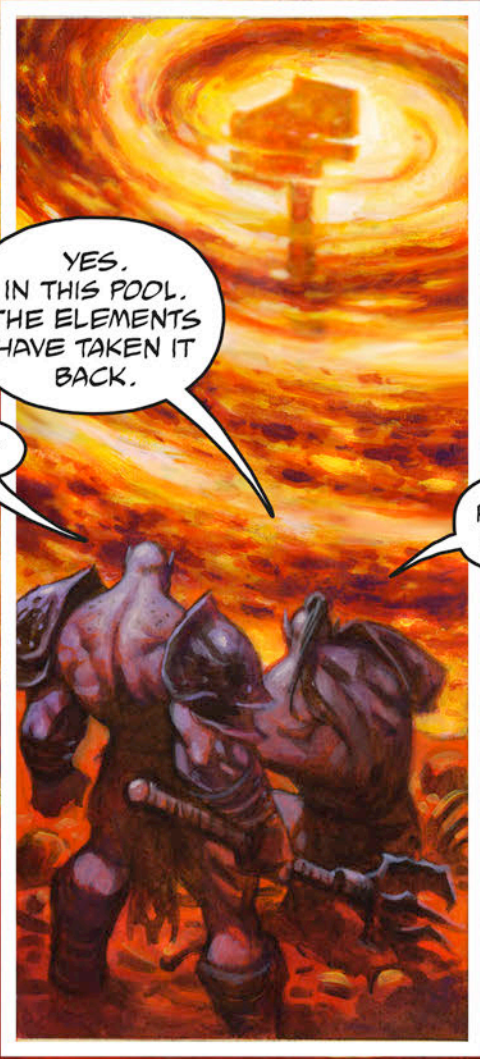
HUM. SHOULD'VE GUESSED.



THIS IS WHERE THE DOOMHAMMER WAS MADE, YES?

WHY?

YES. IN THIS POOL, THE ELEMENTS HAVE TAKEN IT BACK.



PRIDE. FEAR.



"THE DOOMHAMMER IS NOT AN ORDINARY WEAPON. YOU KNOW THIS."

"IT HAS A DESTINY BEYOND ME. BEYOND MY FAMILY."

"BUT BEFORE IT WILL PASS TO OTHERS, IT IS SAID THAT THE LAST OF MY LINE TO CARRY IT WILL DOOM HIS PEOPLE."

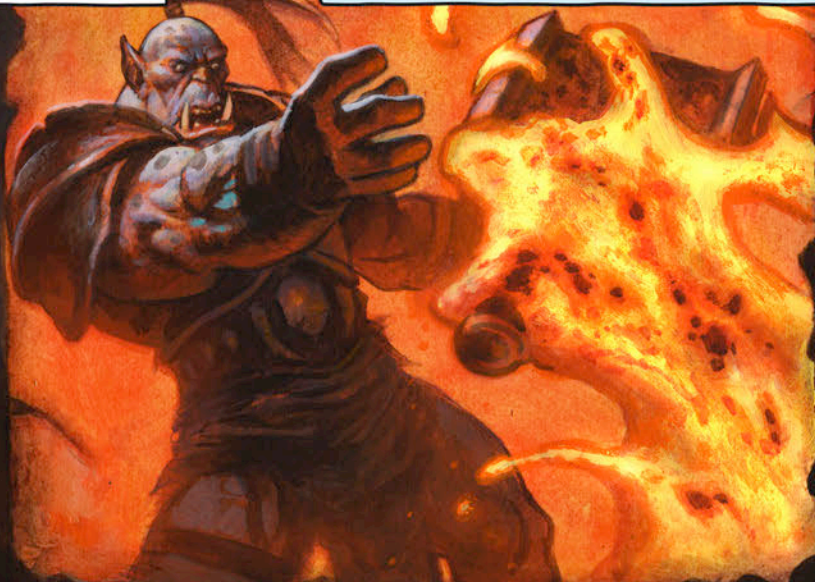
"I THOUGHT OF YOU, CHIEFTAIN. OF YOUR EXAMPLE."

"OTHERS THINK YOU'RE LUCKY. I KNOW BETTER. NO MATTER HOW OUTNUMBERED WE ARE, HOW HOPELESS THE SITUATION... YOU ALWAYS SUCCEED. **ALWAYS.** YOU FIND THE ENEMY'S WEAKNESS."

"I THOUGHT I HAD FOUND A WEAKNESS. SO I BROUGHT THE DOOMHAMMER HERE, WHERE ITS DESTINY WAS MADE."

"YOU HOPED TO UNMAKE ITS DESTINY. AND KEEP ITS POWER."

"YES. BUT THE ELEMENTS WERE... DISPLEASED... WITH MY ACTIONS. SO THEY TOOK IT BACK."





A SHAMAN TOLD ME I WILL NEVER BE ALLOWED TO RECLAIM IT FROM THIS POOL. PUNISHMENT FOR MY PRIDE.

IT SEEMS PLENTY OF OTHERS HAVE TRIED.

I DIDN'T ASK THEM TO. I TOLD NO ONE ELSE ABOUT THIS.

YOUNG ORGRIM CAME BACK FROM THE FOUNDRY WITHOUT THE DOOMHAMMER. THE LEGENDS SPEAK OF THIS POOL. THE REST WASN'T HARD TO GUESS.

KNK

IF I'D HAD THE DOOMHAMMER DURING THE OGRES' FIRST ATTACK, I COULD HAVE CRUSHED THEIR FLANK. WE WOULDN'T BE FACING DEATH BUT FOR MY PRIDE.

I WOULD GLADLY DIE TO RETRIEVE IT IF I THOUGHT IT WOULD HELP. BUT EVEN THE DOOMHAMMER CANNOT SAVE US NOW. I'D PREFER TO DIE TOMORROW WITH THE REST OF MY CLAN.

YOU'RE WRONG.

HSSSSSSSSSS

ARE YOU SAYING...?

ASK ME TO TRY TO RECLAIM IT, AND I WILL. I OWE YOU THAT MUCH.

DO NOTHING, ORGRIM.

I WILL RECLAIM THE DOOMHAMMER.

WHAT?!

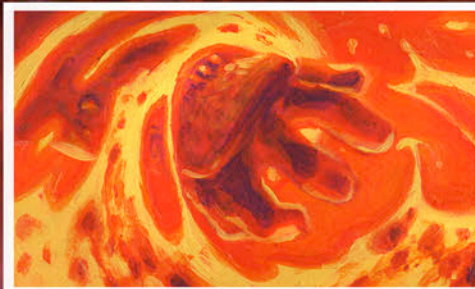




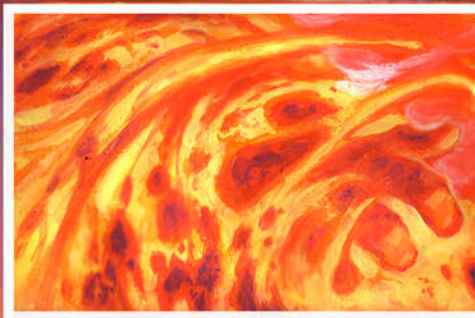
LEAD THE CLAN, ORGRIM. ATTACK BEFORE DAWN. STRIKE INTO THE OGRES' HEART. BREAK THEM.



NO!



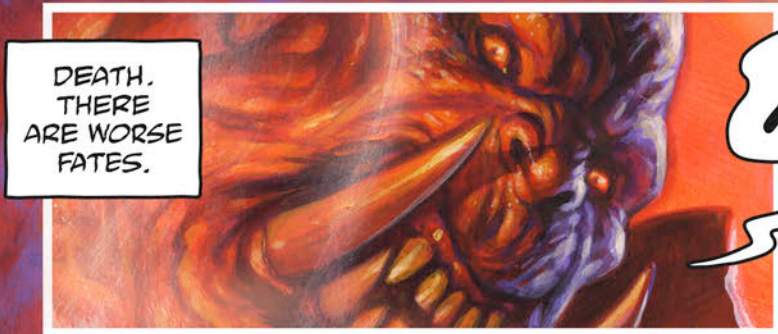
THE DOOMHAMMER IS THE CLAN'S ONLY CHANCE TONIGHT. MY SURVIVAL IS IRRELEVANT.



I HAVE NO DREAMS OF GLORY IN MY HEART. NO PRIDE. NOT TONIGHT.

IT HAS TO BE ENOUGH.

HSSSSS



DEATH. THERE ARE WORSE FATES.

ARGH!!



YOU. YOU ARE NOT LIKE THE OTHERS.

WHO...? I DON'T UNDERSTAND. THERE'S NO MORE PAIN.

THE OTHERS CAME FOR PRIDE. GLORY.



HOW CAN I HEAR YOU? I AM NO SHAMAN.

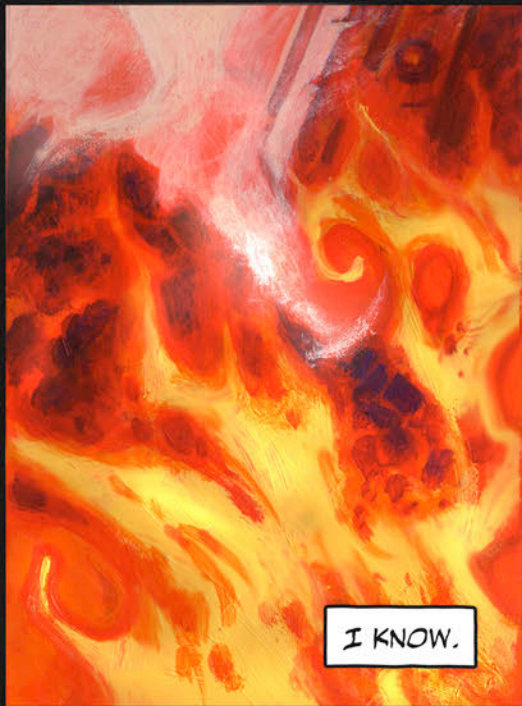
YOU SEEK THE DOOMHAMMER. BUT EXPECT TO DIE.

I SEEK THE SALVATION OF MY CLAN. NOTHING MORE.





THE DOOM-HAMMER'S LEGACY DOES NOT BELONG TO YOU. YOU ARE **NOT** WORTHY.



I KNOW.



BUT YOU WILL PLAY A PART IN ITS DESTINY. SO YOU MUST LIVE. LISTEN WELL...



CHIEFTAIN...

YOU DID IT. IT'S DONE.

NO. NOT YET.



"WE MUST FIRST RALLY THE OTHERS. THEY MUST KNOW WE WILL WIN.



"THE ELEMENTAL SPIRITS HAVE GRANTED ME KNOWLEDGE. THEY WILL ALLOW ME TO USE YOUR FAMILY'S LEGACY TO CRAFT WEAPONS THIS NIGHT.

**KHOOOM KHOOOM**

"THE DOOM-HAMMER WILL ARM US ALL.



"AND BEFORE OUR  
ENEMIES WAKE..."

"WE WILL STRIKE."

**RUMBLE-RUMBLE**

AND  
WE WILL  
DESTROY  
THEM!

**YAAAAAAA**

**LOK-TAR  
OGAR!**

**FOR THE  
BLACKROCKS!**

HORLEY



IT IS DONE.

VICTORY FOR THE  
BLACKROCKS. VICTORY  
FOR BLACKHAND!

BLACKHAND!  
LOK-TAR OGAR!

A NEW DAY.  
A NEW NAME.

THERE ARE  
WORSE FATES.

CHIEFTAIN...  
BLACKHAND...

THE PROPHECY.  
ONCE THE DOOMHAMMER  
BRINGS DOOM TO ITS  
BEARER'S PEOPLE, IT WILL  
PASS TO ANOTHER.

IT'S  
YOURS  
NOW.

NO. ONE  
BATTLE WITH  
THE DOOMHAMMER.  
THAT IS ALL THE  
SPIRITS PERMITTED  
OF ME.

THEY SAID THIS WAS  
NOT THE DAY OF PROPHECY.  
PERHAPS THE BURDEN WILL  
FALL TO ONE OF YOUR  
DESCENDANTS, ORGRIM. OR  
PERHAPS NOT.

BUT THE  
DOOMHAMMER  
IS STILL **YOUR**  
LEGACY.

I  
HAVE MY  
OWN.