

BILZARD
ENTERTAINMENT

WORLD
WARCRAFT
THE WAR WITHIN

SEASONS

DELILAH S. DAWSON

SUHEB ZAKO



Seasons



As the Feast of Winter Veil draws near, loved ones around Azeroth gather close in celebration. The fabled Sons of Lothar are no exception, but amid their long-awaited reunion feast, something weighs on Alleria Windrunner: Xal'atath remains at large and could strike at any moment. Even against the festive trappings of Winter Veil, the paragon of the void elves can't help but wonder if their peaceful days are indeed numbered . . .

WRITTEN BY **DELILAH S. DAWSON** ART BY **SUHEB ZAKO**
LETTERS BY **ANDWORLD DESIGN** COVER BY **NESSKAIN**

BLIZZARD ENTERTAINMENT

Senior Director, Story & Franchise Development **Venecia Duran**

Senior Manager, Writing & Books **Matthew Cohan** Editorial Supervisor **Chloe Fraboni**

Senior Brand Artist **Corey Peterschmidt**

Production **Brianne Messina, Anastasiia Nalyvaiko, Amber Proue-Thibodeau, Carlos Renta, Takayuki Shimbo**

Game Team Consultation **Chris Metzen, Stacey Phillips, Korey Regan**

Lore Consultation **Sean Copeland**



Blizzard.com

© 2024 Blizzard Entertainment, Inc. Blizzard and the Blizzard Entertainment logo are trademarks or registered trademarks of Blizzard Entertainment, Inc. in the U.S. or other countries.

Published by Blizzard Entertainment.

This comic is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are either products of the author's or artist's imagination or are used fictitiously, and any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, business establishments, events, or locales is entirely coincidental.

Blizzard Entertainment does not have any control over and does not assume any responsibility for author or third-party websites or their content.





I HAVE BEEN WAITING A LONG TIME FOR THIS FEAST. THIS CHANCE TO JOIN WITH MY DEAREST FRIENDS, IN OUR SECRET PLACE, BEYOND HER REACH...

PARDON ME, OLD TIMERS--I'M LOOKING FOR THE SONS OF LOTHAR?



IT IS GOOD TO SEE YOU.

IT IS BETTER TO SEE YOU, KHADGAR.



ALLERIA, IT HAS BEEN TOO LONG!

DANATH! HOW ARE THINGS IN STROMGARDE?

A FIASCO, THANKS TO MY NICE, MARRAN. EITRIGG AND I HAVE BEEN WORKING TO CALM TENSIONS IN THE HIGHLANDS.

YOU REMEMBER EITRIGG, I HOPE?



WAIT, EITRIGG? WEREN'T YOU--

LEADING AN ARMY AGAINST THIS ONE IN THE FOURTH WAR?

INDEED.

HE MAKES A BETTER DIPLOMAT THAN OPPONENT.

HEY!



GREETINGS, MY LOVE.

I'VE MISSED YOU. ARATOR SENDS HIS REGARDS.

COME HOME WITH ME TONIGHT. YOUR HUNT CAN WAIT UNTIL THE HOLIDAY IS DONE.

PERHAPS... JUST ONE NIGHT.



IT SEEMS SO LONG AGO THAT WE PROMISED TO FEAST TOGETHER, AND HERE WE FINALLY ARE!

ALL EXCEPT KURDRAN. WILL HE BE JOINING US? SHOULD WE WAIT FOR HIM?



I'M CERTAIN HE WILL TURN UP SOON, BUT HE WOULD NOT BEGRUDGE US THIS TIME TOGETHER.

INDEED, TIME HAS NEVER FELT SO RARE AND PRECIOUS TO ME, FOR ALL THAT I HAVE NEVER HAD MUCH TO SQUANDER.



WE'VE ALL DEDICATED OURSELVES TO THE DEFENSE OF AZEROTH.

I CAN HARDLY REMEMBER THE LAST TIME I MARKED THE FEAST OF WINTER VEIL.



IT MATTERS LITTLE. WE ARE HERE NOW, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DARK PORTAL, AND MORE RECENTLY, THE DARK HEART, AND NEITHER HAS BEATEN US.

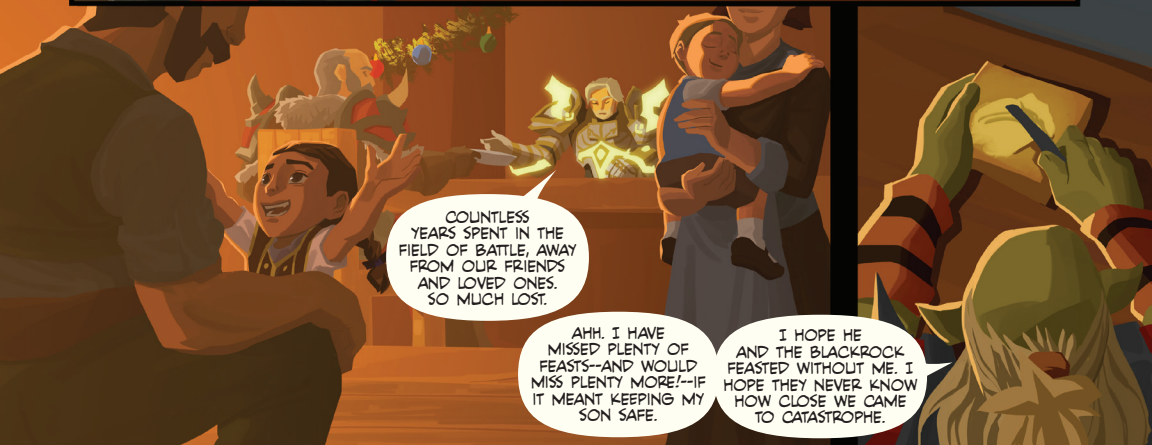
TO OUR LONG-AWAITED FEAST, AND TO THE SONS OF LOTHAR, REUNITED!



HOW MANY WINTER VEILS HAVE PASSED SINCE WE WERE ALL TOGETHER?

DO WE COUNT THE YEARS ALLERIA AND I WERE IN THE TWISTING NETHER? BECAUSE THAT WOULD ADD SEVERAL CENTURIES.

TOO MANY, DANATH. THE ANSWER TO YOUR RIDDLE IS *TOO MANY*.



COUNTLESS YEARS SPENT IN THE FIELD OF BATTLE, AWAY FROM OUR FRIENDS AND LOVED ONES. SO MUCH LOST.

AHH. I HAVE MISSED PLENTY OF FEASTS--AND WOULD MISS PLENTY MORE!--IF IT MEANT KEEPING MY SON SAFE.

I HOPE HE AND THE BLACKROCK FEASTED WITHOUT ME. I HOPE THEY NEVER KNOW HOW CLOSE WE CAME TO CATASTROPHE.



AND IT WASN'T ALL BAD, WAS IT? FIGHTING SIDE BY SIDE IN THE DEPTHS, FINDING OUR RHYTHM AGAIN, REAFFIRMING OUR BONDS TO ONE ANOTHER. IT WAS AS IF NO TIME HAD PASSED AT ALL!

AND I TOLD NO ONE OF THAT INCIDENT IN THE SALIEN GLUTTERS, PROMISE.



A TOAST TO THAT! AND TO OUR GOOD FRIENDS!

AND A TOAST TO THOSE FOR WHOM WE FIGHT!



MY LOVE,
YOU ARE
TROUBLED.



BECAUSE MY
WORK IS NOT DONE.
THE ENEMY HAS BEEN
STOPPED BUT NOT
DEFEATED.

XAL'ATATH
EVADED ME AND
FOR THAT THE
WORLD IS STILL
IN DANGER...

I, TOO, AM
UNSETTLED.



I MOURN
DALARAN AND THE
DISBANDING OF THE
KIRIN TOR. A LEGACY,
BROKEN. WHAT IS GONE
CANNOT BE SO EASILY
RESTORED.



AND WE ALSO HAVE MATTERS
TO CONFRONT. OLD HATREDS,
STIRRING BETWEEN ORCS
AND HUMANS IN THE
HIGHLANDS.

I CANNOT
FATHOM MY NIECE
AND HER VALUES.
NOTHING MUST
ENDANGER THE
ARMISTICE.



DESPITE THIS
PLEASANT RESPITE, NO
ONE PROMISED US PEACE.
WE TRAVELED THROUGH
THE DARK PORTAL, RAISED
AXE AND SWORD AND
BOW TO DEFEND
OUR HOME.

THIS IS WHO
WE ARE. AND THERE
ARE BATTLES STILL TO
FACE, DARKNESS STILL
BEYOND THIS HEARTH,
THAT DOOR.

BUT,
SO LONG
AS WE ARE
FIGHTING, WE
ARE ALIVE.

YES!
ALIVE WE
ARE!

FRIENDS, WE
HAVE FOUGHT
TOO LONG TO
LET OUR JOY BE
DAMPENED DURING
THIS HARD-WON
REUNION!

AGREED!

IF ALL WE
HAVE IS THIS
MOMENT...

I AM GLAD
TO SPEND IT
WITH YOU.

SO MANY ARE BORN INTO A LIFE OF
PAIN AND TOIL, TO LEARN THEY MUST
FIND THEIR OWN JOY AND BEAUTY.

AND SO, WHEN THE
FIGHT IS OVER, IN THAT
WINDOW OF QUIET, WE
MUST SEIZE HAPPINESS.

PEACE IS NOT PERMANENT. THERE
WILL BE BATTLES AND TRAGEDIES.
THAT MUCH IS ASSURED.

SEAR MEMORIES
INTO OUR MINDS AND
HEARTS LIKE BUTTERFLIES
IN AMBER, KNOWING THEY
MAY NEVER COME AGAIN.



HMM?

CRASH



DROPPED AN ORNAMENT, DID YOU? DON'T FRET, LITTLE ONE.

I BROKE MY AUNT'S FAVORITE MIRROR ONCE AND LIVED THROUGH IT...BARELY.

I'M NOT BIG ENOUGH YET, BUT I WANT TO SURPRISE MOTHER BY HELPING.



PERHAPS YOU'LL BE AS STRONG AS ME ONE DAY, BUT FOR NOW, WE CAN ALL USE A LITTLE HELP SOMETIMES, CAN'T WE?



MOTHER SAYS YOU'RE HEROES. DOES THAT MEAN YOU KNOW GREATFATHER WINTER?

WE MUST DECORATE THE TREE BEFORE HE ARRIVES.



WELL, NOW, WHAT BATTLES HAS GREATFATHER WINTER FOUGHT, I WONDER?

THE BATTLE OF EATING TOO MANY COOKIES?

I MIGHT LOSE THAT BATTLE TONIGHT!



AND STILL YOU WORRY.

CAN YOU NOT LAY DOWN YOUR BURDENS FOR JUST A FEW HOURS? EVEN I CAN DO THAT.

IF I COULD LAY THEM DOWN, THEY WOULD NOT BE BURDENS.



ALLERIA, HEAR ME.

ALTHOUGH THERE WILL ALWAYS BE ANOTHER ENEMY TO FIGHT, SOMETIMES THE GREATEST BATTLE IS TAKING THE TIME TO RELISH PEACE.



PERHAPS YOU ARE RIGHT. IT IS EASIER TO TAKE UP MY WEAPONS AND CHASE AN ENEMY THAN TO LISTEN TO THE SILENCE.

THERE ARE MANY TERRIBLE POSSIBILITIES WHICH FILL THAT QUIET, BUT PERHAPS NOT ALL OF THEM WILL COME TO PASS.

BUT SPEAKING OF SILENCE, OR LACK THEREOF, WHERE IS KURDRAN?

JINGLE
JINGLE JINGLE



Ho, ho!

Happy Winter Veil!



BUT GREATFATHER WINTER, ISN'T YOUR BEARD SUPPOSED TO BE WHITE?

WELL, AN' WHO ARE YOU TO QUESTION THE MAN CARRYING THE BAG O' GOODIES?



CAN'T BELIEVE YOU STARTED WITHOUT ME. WE WAIT DECADES FOR THIS FEAST, AND YOU LOT CAN'T EVEN WAIT TEN MINUTES?

SEEING YOU IN THAT GET-UP WAS WELL WORTH THE WAIT.



CHEERS!