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AND THE STRANGER

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HO, STRANGER! STATE YOUR BUSINESS.

I BEAR A MESSAGE FROM HELLSCREAM.

SPEAK. FOR GUL' DAN'S EARS ONLY.

SPEAK! OR MUST I--

ENOUGH! WHAT HAVE I TO FEAR? LET THE STRANGER PASS.

AS YOU WISH, LORD.

GO ON.

WELCOME, YOU ARRIVE JUST IN TIME... TO WITNESS MY ASCENDANCE.

THE BLESSINGS OF OUR PATRONS FLOWS NOW THROUGH MY VEINS, AND SOON... WELL, YOU SHALL SEE, WHAT WORD FROM GROMMASH?

HELLSCREAM WISHES TO KNOW MORE OF YOUR INTENTIONS.

MY INTENTIONS? THIS I NOW: WHEN YOU DEPART MY COMPANY, YOU'LL HAVE NO CONCEAL REGARDING MY INTENTIONS.
I have seen the writing upon the scrolls. I have witnessed the dawn of a new age for our kind. A trial by righteous fire...

I have seen... AGGHHH!!

I have seen a legion...

Marching forth in numbers uncounted, burning worlds, subjugating, conquering...

An unstoppable engine of destruction, and we are sworn the honor...to serve as its vanguard!

Indeed? And what price for this "honor"?
Fealty, an oath...

Master? No...

Savior! Deliverer! He who speaks to me through the ages, who has granted me second sight, knowledge...

Magic, such as our world has never seen...

And shown me the path to power.

Power to eclipse even the mighty elements.

Power granted by consuming the blood of a demon?

Who told you—? No matter, I speak not of some wretched creature...

I speak of Mannoroth, the exalted one!

To behold him is to know unbound strength...
TO FEEL HIS BLOOD COURSING THROUGH YOUR VEINS IS TO HARNES
THE MIGHT OF AN UNYIELDING GOD.

AND WHAT WOULD YOU DO WITH THIS POWER?

WHAT INDEED...CRUSH THOSE WHO WOULD DEFY US. EXTERMINATE
THE LESSER RACES, DOMINATE THE WHOLE OF OUR WORLD.

YET IN SO DOING YOU WOULD MAKE US SLAVES.

I WOULD MAKE US INVINCIBLE!
LOOK AT ME! LOOK WHAT I’VE BECOME!

I’M A GOD!

A GOD IN CHAINS.

YES; LOOK WHAT YOU’VE BECOME.

THIS IS GROMMASH’S ANSWER, THEN? I’VE HEARD ENOUGH!

GUARDS! REMOVE THIS INFIDEL!

FSHHH!
OR WILL YOU CHOOSE THE PATH TO SUPREMACY? IMAGINE HOW MUCH MORE YOU CAN BE. HOW MUCH MORE WE ALL CAN BE.

I TOLD YOU WHY I’VE COME, WARLOCK, TO WEIGH YOUR INTENTIONS.

THEN KNOW THIS: THREE DAYS HENCE, WE ASSEMBLE ON THE MOUNTAIN. THERE, WE SHALL SUP THE BLOOD OF MANDROTH... AND HAVING OUR BANNERS HIGH, WE SHALL MARCH. ON TO GLORY! ON TO VICTORY!

I WOULD HAVE GROMMASH’S ANSWER, WILL HELLCREAM BE THERE, TO STAND WITH HIS BROTHERS AND EMBRACE A NEW ERA FOR OUR KIND, OR WILL HE COWER FROM DESTINY, FROM OUR FATE?

I HAVE SEEN MUCH, AND AS YOU VOWED, I HAVE NO CONFUSION REGARDING YOUR INTENTIONS.

I SAY TO YOU, HELLCREAM WILL STAND ON THAT MOUNTAIN, AND THERE THE ORCS WILL EMBRACE... OUR TRUE FATE.