

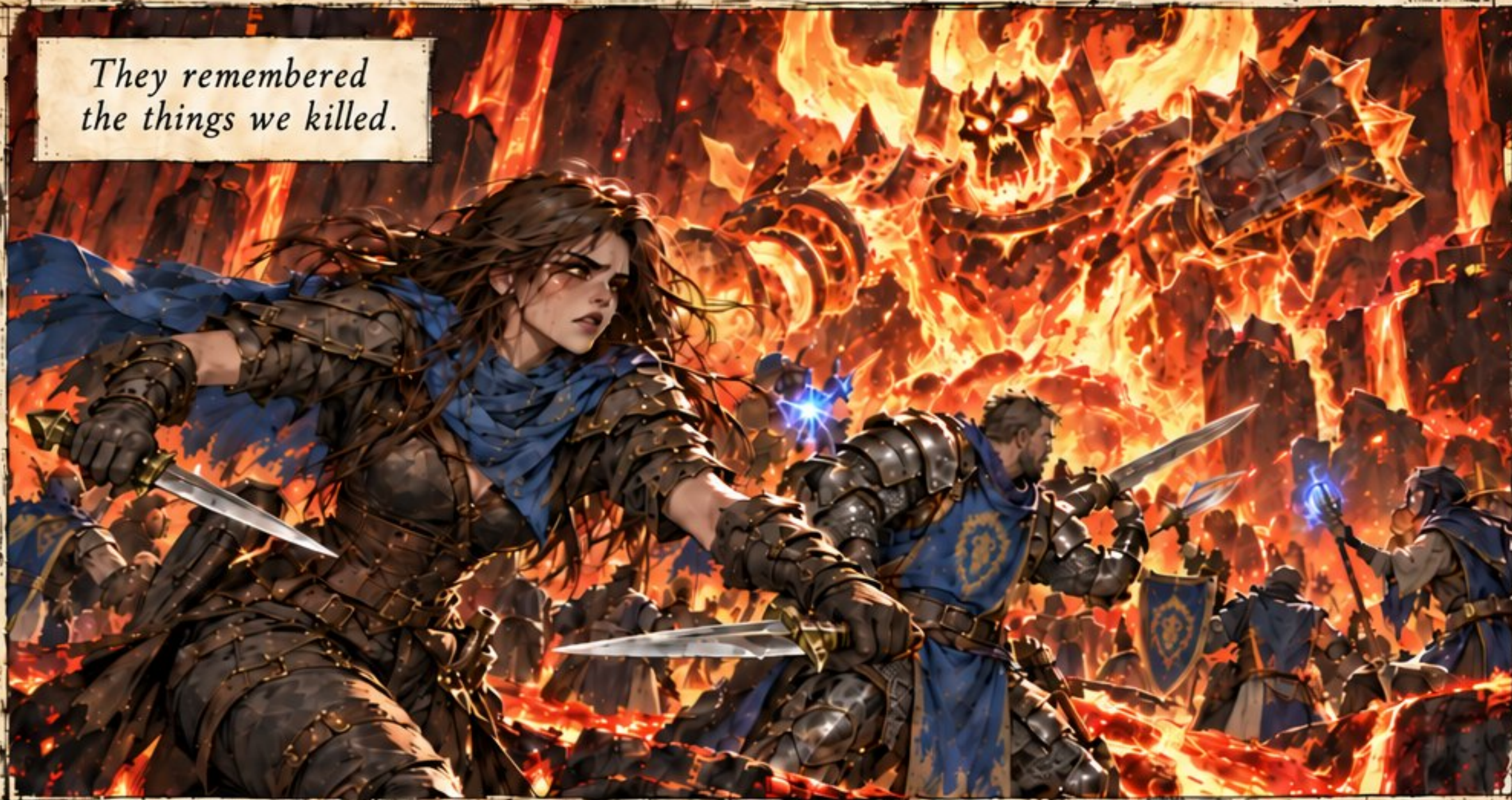
PERSEPHONI

THE LAST THREAD



A WARCRAFT FAN COMIC

*They remembered
the things we killed.*



*The fire beneath the mountain.
The wings that blotted out the light.*

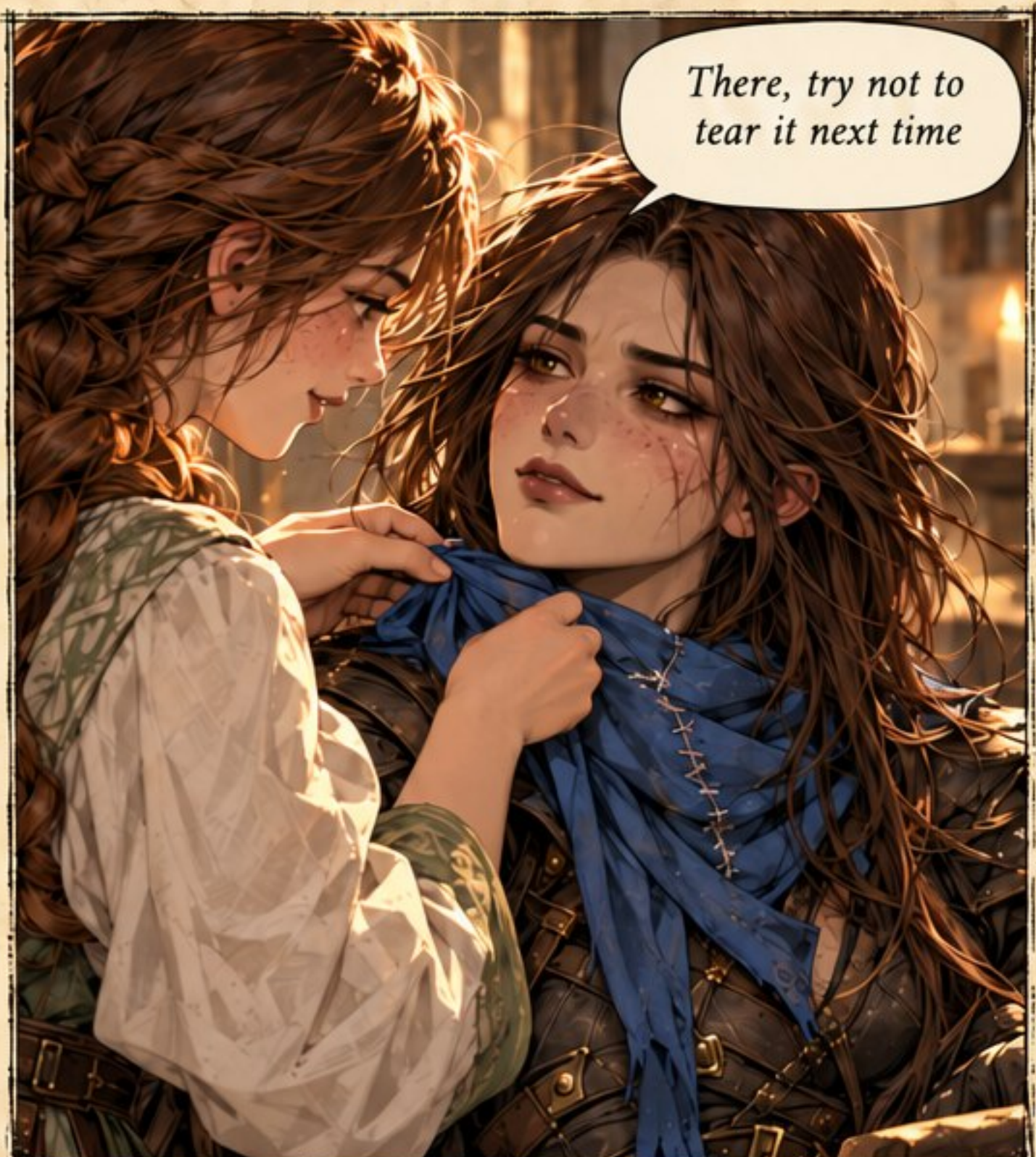


And the storm I carried home.



Perse!







You would hate Southshore. Mud everywhere. Nothing worth stealing.



We leave for Chillwind tomorrow. Five more families are coming with us.



Where is she?

The caravan never reached the camp.



They took the bodies.

Mara, Forsaken scout.



Veyr. Again.

Weeks.



Black robes.
Carts heading east.
That's all I saw.



You haven't slept.

I've slept.

When?





*Veyr. The embalmer.
He keeps the useful ones.*



Alive?

Useful.



*We know where he is.
We can bring the others.*

*And give him
another night
to move her?*



*You don't have to
do this alone.*

Yes I do.



Found you.





Kill her.



Elara. Please.



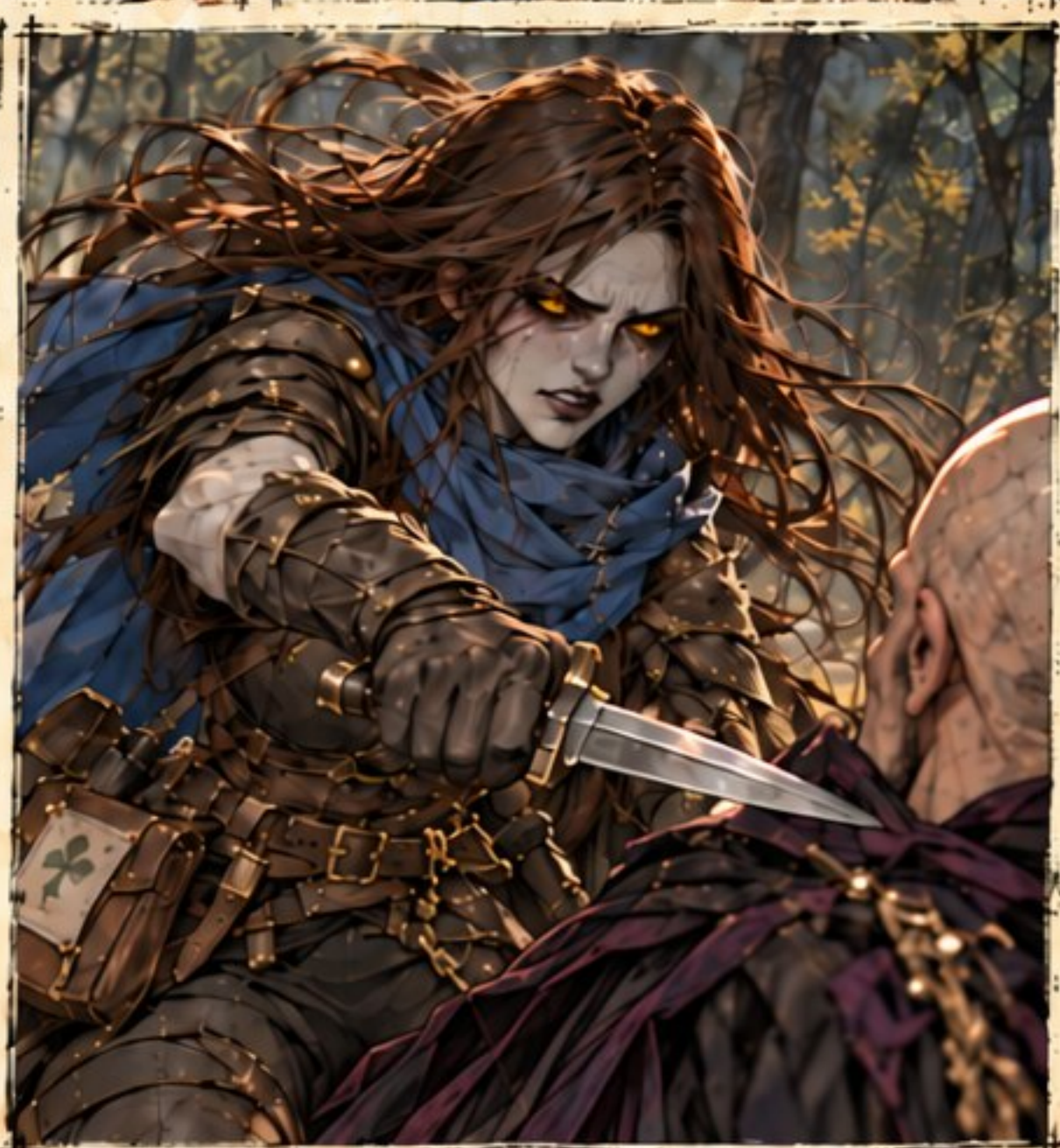
You can stop now.

I've got you.



I'm sorry.











PERSEPHONI RETURNS
UNDEAD ROGUE • HORDE
WORLD OF WARCRAFT: FOREVER