

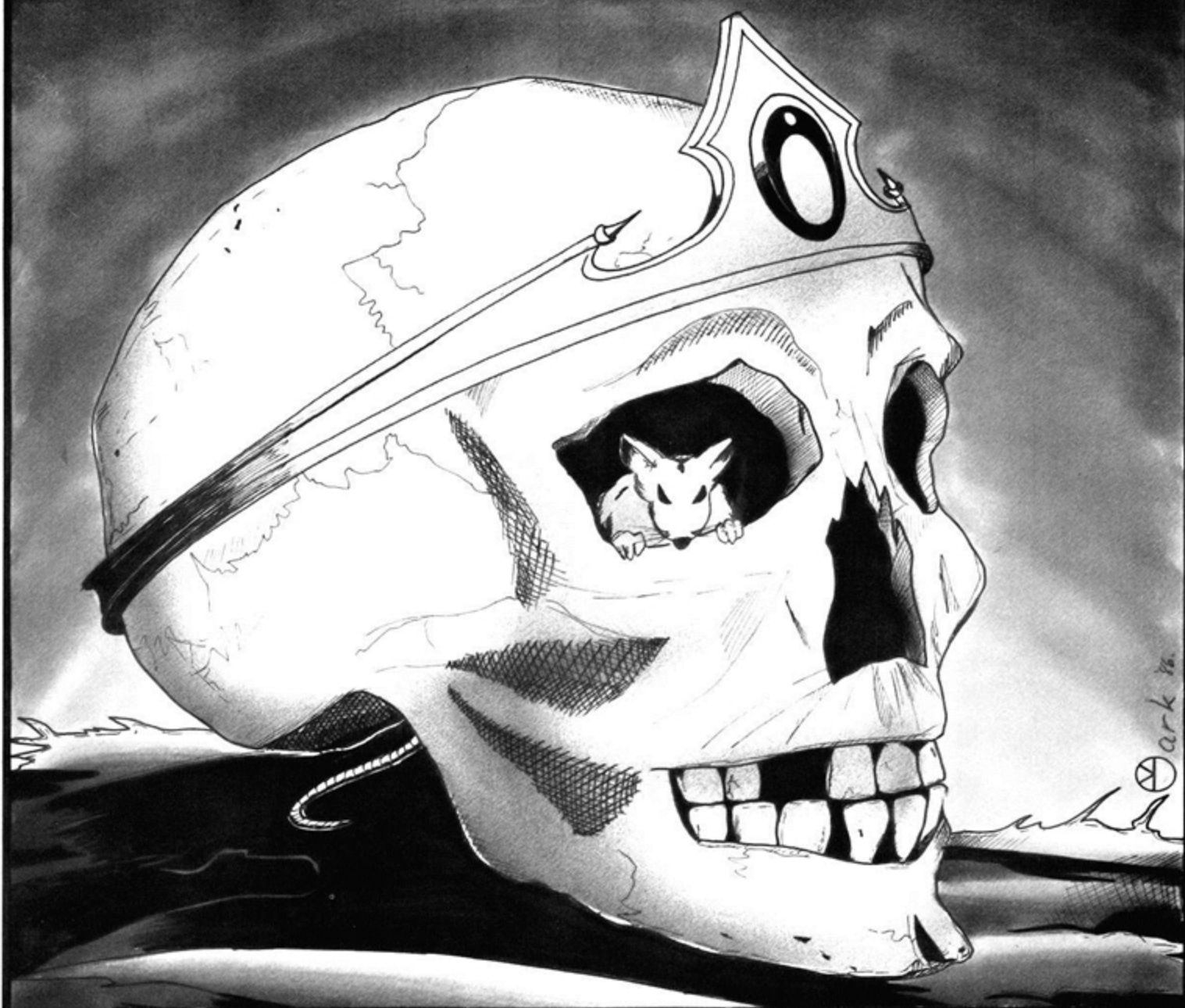
# DRAGONRING

No. 3  
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AIRCEL



STORM  
WARNING





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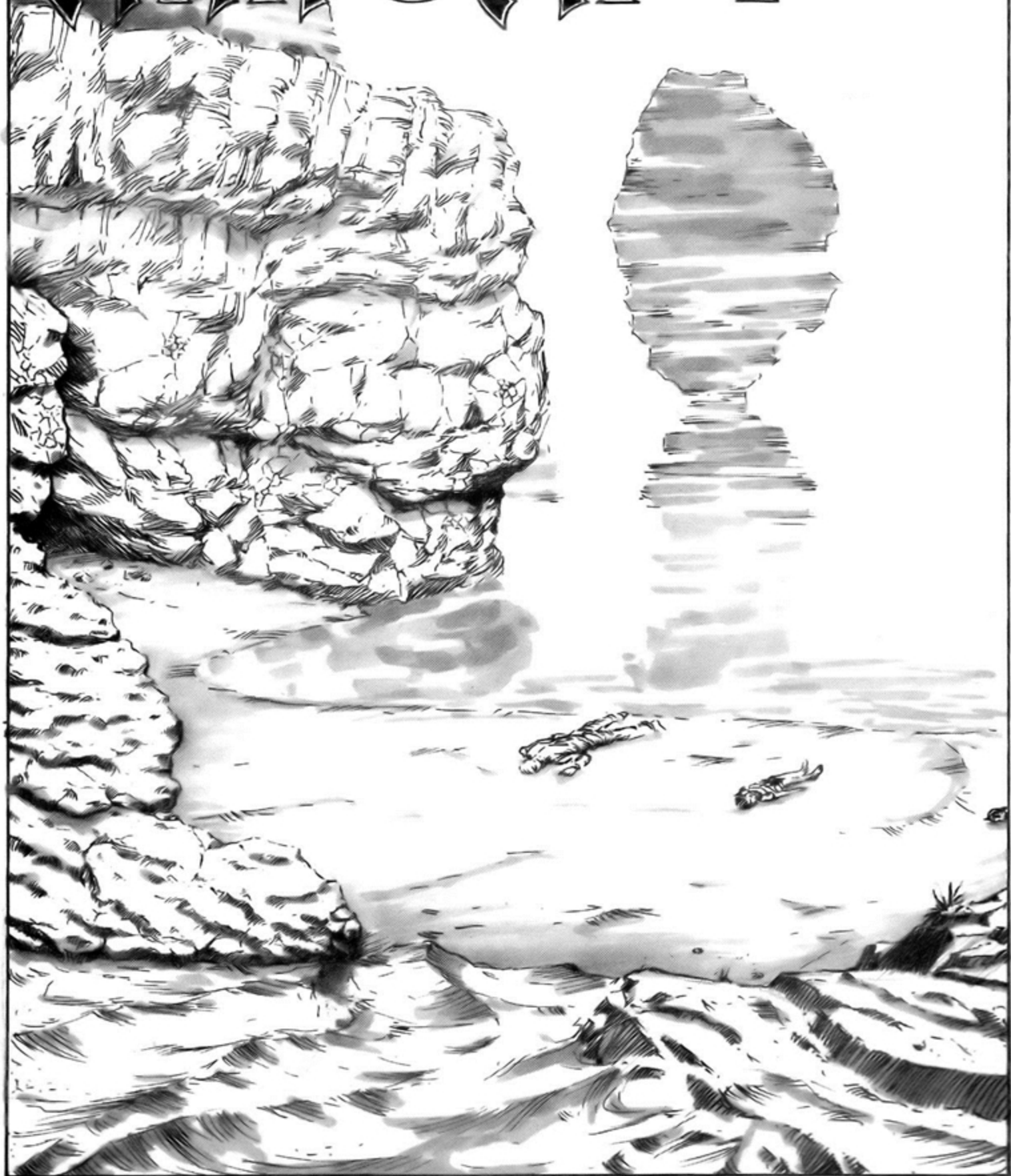
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# CHAPTER 1





UNNGH... WATER...  
...ROCKS...

YUÉ? ALEX?  
YUÉ?! ALEX?!



YUÉ?

I-I'M OKAY.  
WHERE ARE WE?

OHHHHH...



ALEX?  
ARE YOU-?

I'M FINE, SIR.  
AT LEAST, I THINK  
I AM.



I HAVEN'T SEEN  
HILES, THOUGH.



HE COULD HAVE  
WASHED UP ON  
ANOTHER SHORE.

YEAH, KOHL.

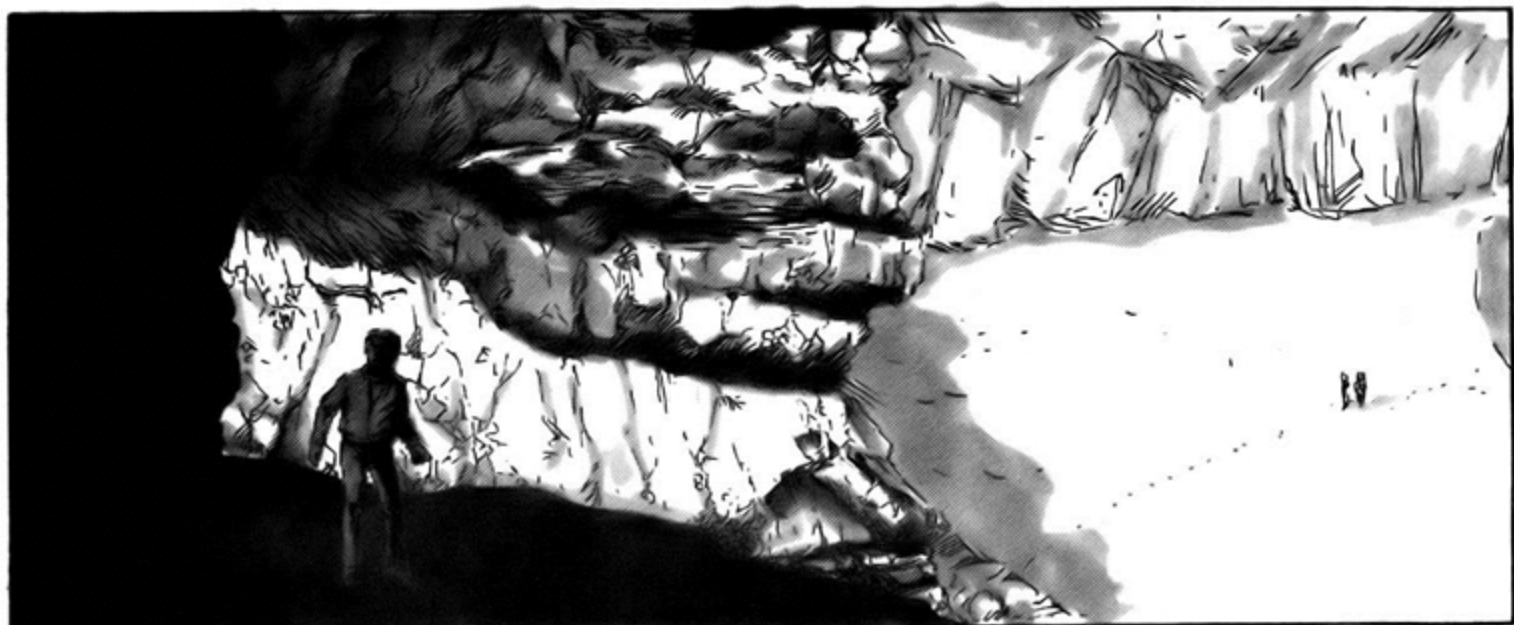


I HOPE SO.

YOU TWO  
KIDS STAY  
HERE. I'LL  
BE BACK  
IN A LITTLE  
WHILE.

SURE, KOHL.





MOMENTS LATER...

SNIFFE  
SNIFFE  
WAAAH... WAAH!  
SNIFFE  
SNIFFE

YUE?

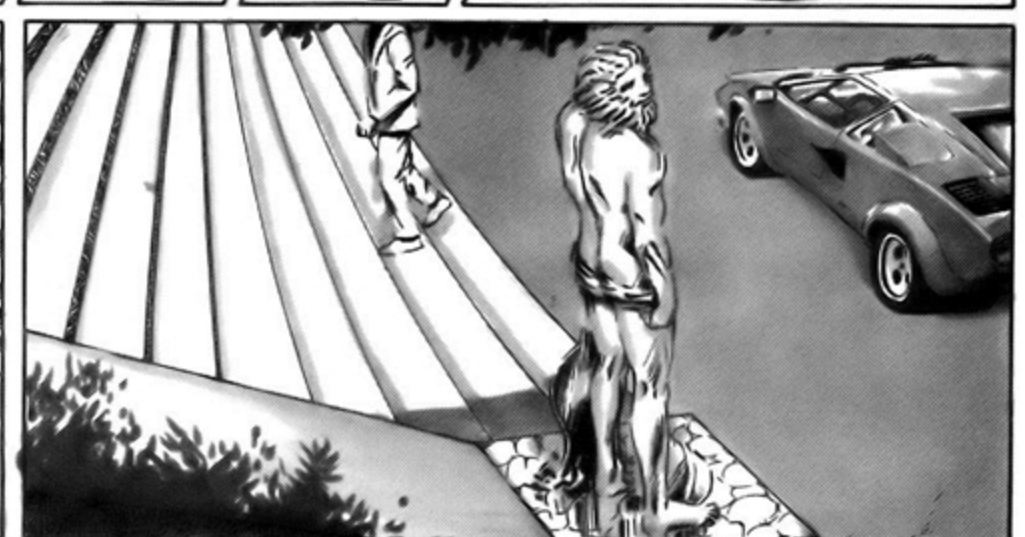
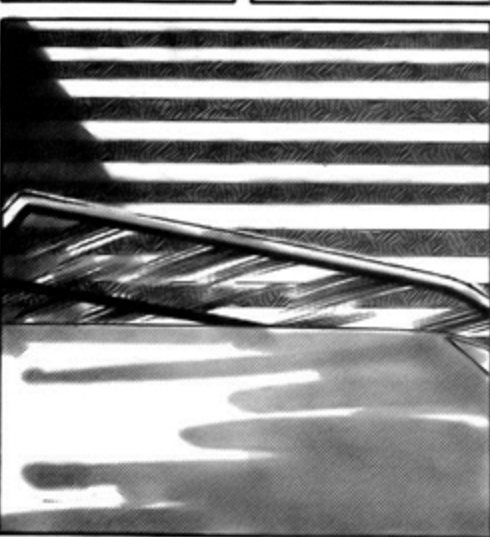
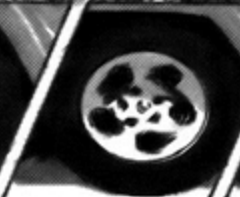
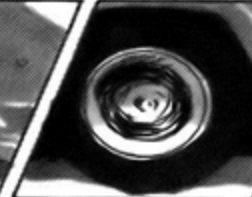
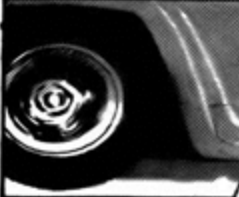
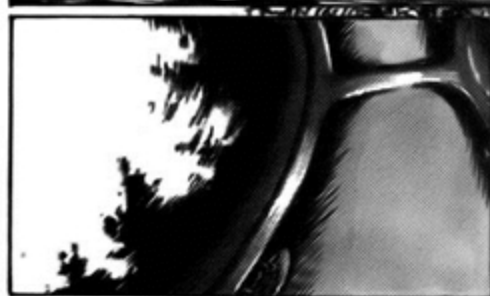
DON'T CRY.  
THERE'S STILL A  
GOOD CHANCE THAT HILES  
IS ALIVE. YOU SHOULDN'T  
JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS.

THEN WHAT?

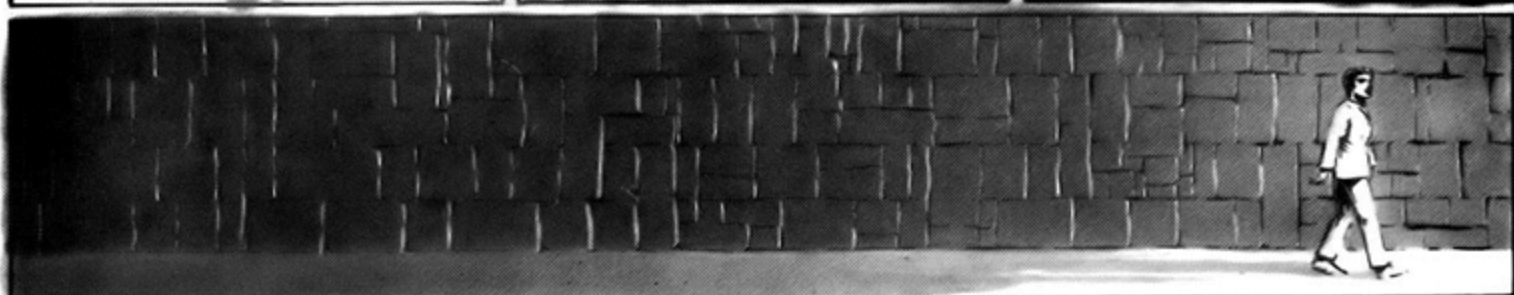
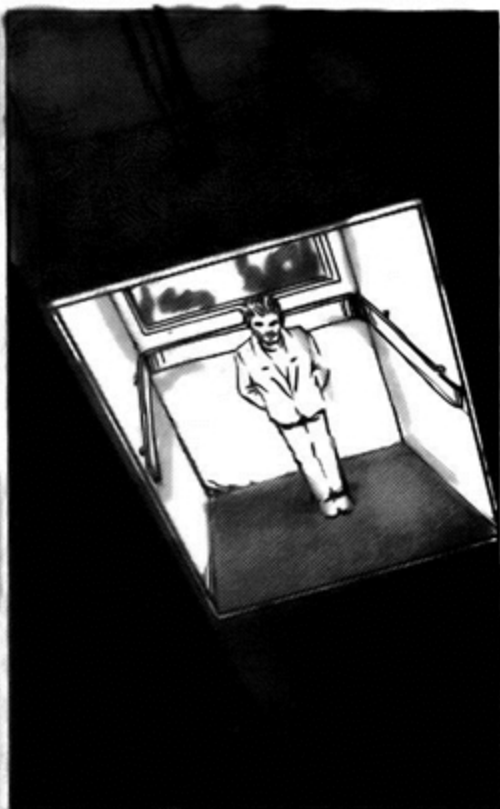
SNIFFE I'M NOT  
CRYING BECAUSE  
OF THAT. SNIFFE

ALL MY TOYS ARE  
GONE. SNIFFE  
WAAAAAH...  
SNIFFE

SOMEWHERE IN  
PARAGUAY...







SOMEWHERE THROUGH ENDLESS  
EONS AND UNCOUNTED DIMENSIONS,  
THERE EXISTS AN ISLAND WHERE WE  
FIND OUR HEROES...



THESE ARE  
THE STRANGEST  
PLANTS I'VE  
EVER SEEN.

I DIDN'T THINK  
THE PARACEL  
ISLANDS WOULD  
BE -



YUE, I DON'T THINK  
WE'RE ANYWHERE  
NEAR THE PARACEL  
ISLANDS.



WHAT? WHAT  
DO YOU MEAN  
WE'RE NOWHERE  
NEAR THE  
PARACEL ISLANDS,  
KOHL?!



YUE...

KOHL, WHERE  
ARE  
WE?!

YUE, LOWER  
YOUR...





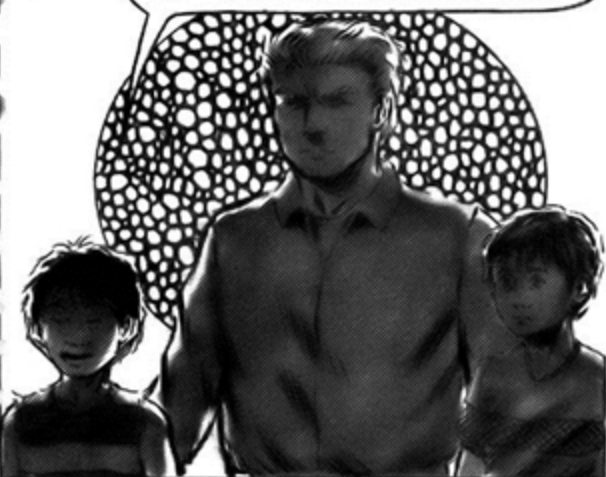








LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY  
UP THERE LIKES US.



I DON'T KNOW, YUE...  
I'VE GOT A **BAD**  
FEELING ABOUT THIS.



TALK ABOUT  
JUMPING OUT OF  
THE **FRYING PAN**  
INTO THE **FIRE!**

OH, SHUT UP!

YOU KNOW... I THINK  
YOU'RE RIGHT.



AT THE TOP OF A  
NEARBY MOUNTAIN...



SO, IT WOULD SEEM THAT  
WE HAVE NEW STRANGERS  
ON THIS ISLAND OF MADNESS.  
WE, THE TRIBE OF MAH-GNAIL,  
BID YOU WELCOME.



HOW COME YOU CAN  
SPEAK ENGLISH?

YOU ARE NOT THE  
FIRST OUTSIDERS  
WE HAVE ENCOUNTERED...  
BUT SOME OF THE  
VERY FEW.

FROM THOSE VERY FEW,  
WE HAVE GROWN TO  
UNDERSTAND THE  
OUTSIDE WORLD THAT  
YOU HAVE COME FROM.



WE ARE A PEACEFUL  
TRIBE, AND WOULD  
GLADLY ACCEPT YOU  
AND YOUR CHILDREN.

BUT TO KNOW IF  
YOUR INTENTIONS ARE  
GOOD, WE MUST LET  
DIRTSA, OUR GODDESS  
OF TRUTH, FIND THIS  
FOR US.

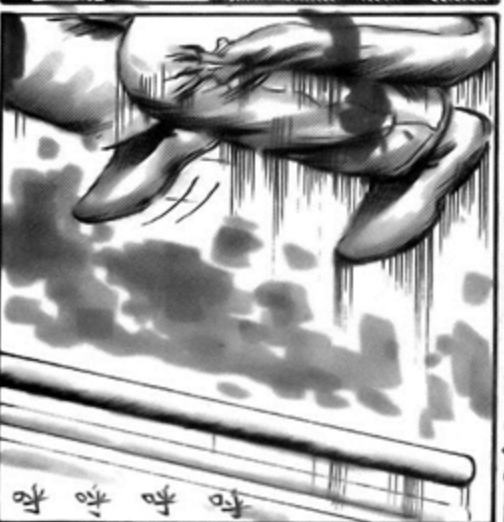
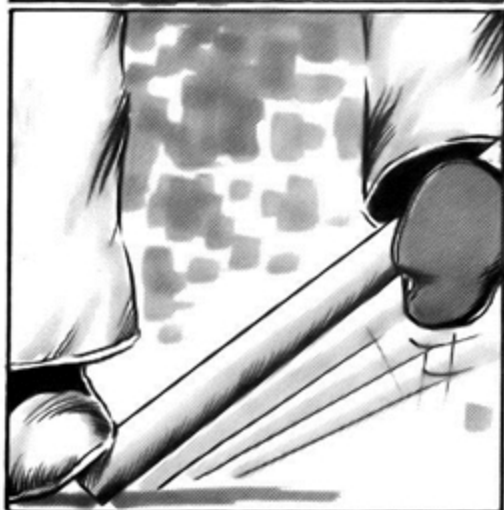
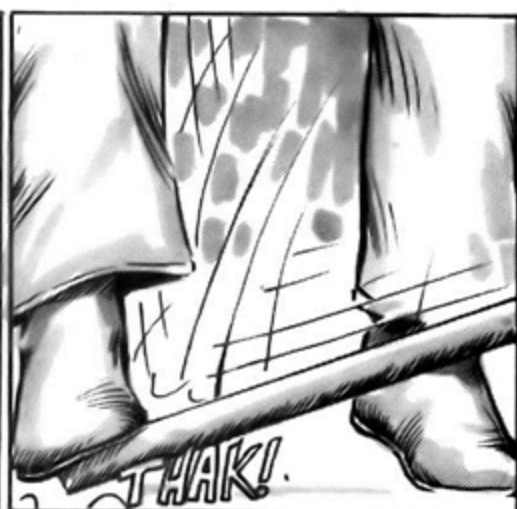
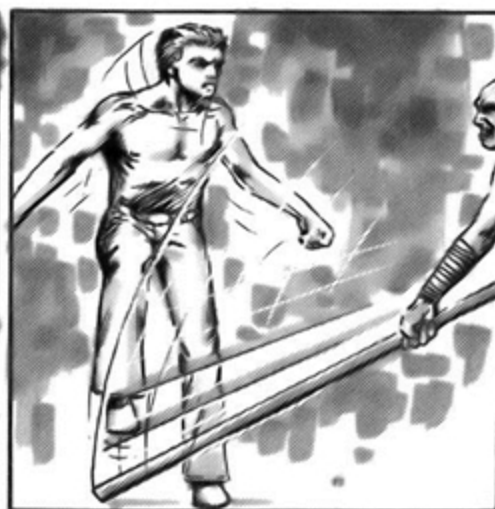
THE CONTEST WILL  
BE OF THE CROSSED  
LOGS.

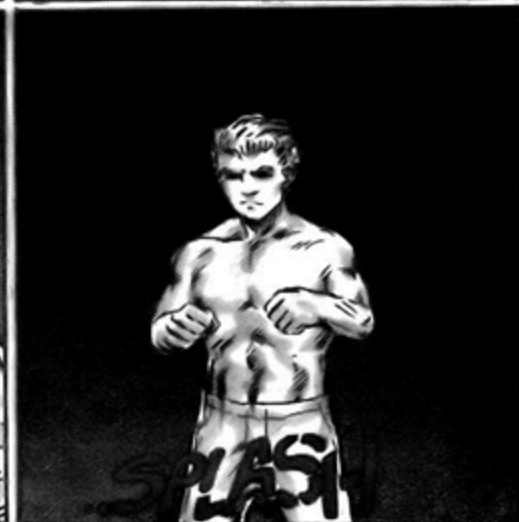
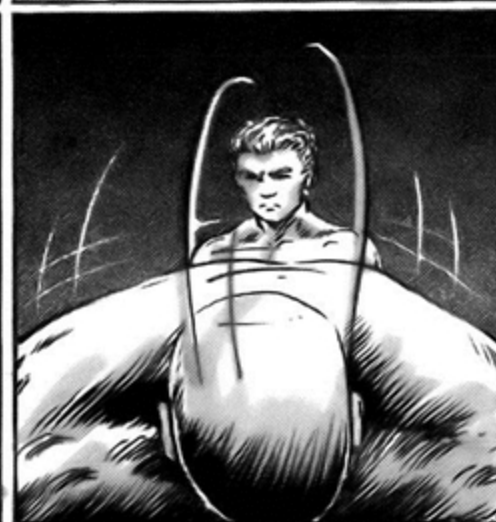
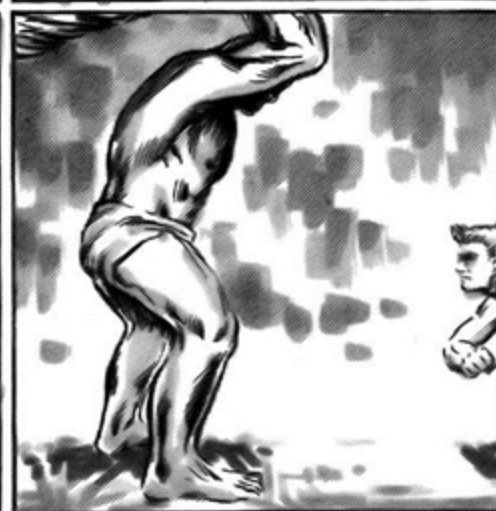
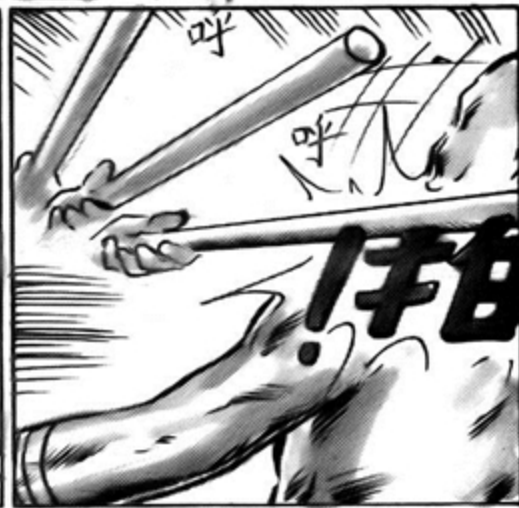
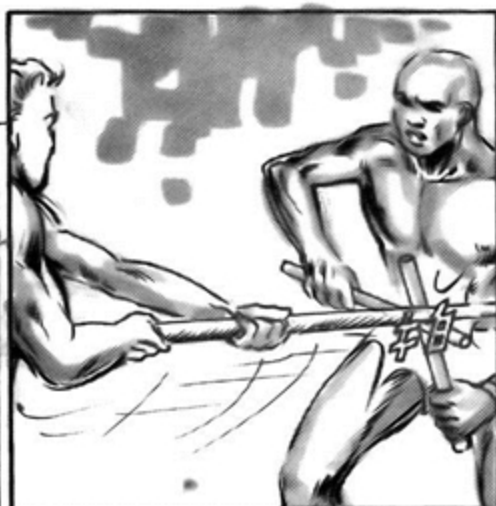


THAT AFTERNOON...

I REGRET THAT YOU MUST  
BE TREATED THIS WAY, BUT WE  
HAVE BEEN MISLED BEFORE.  
YOU MUST FIGHT OUR STRONGEST FOUR  
WARRIORS. ANYONE WHO FALLS INTO THE  
WATER WILL BE TAKEN OUT.  
IF YOU ARE THE LAST TO STAND, THEN  
DIRTSA HAS SMILED UPON YOU, AND YOU  
AND YOUR CHILDREN WILL BE ACCEPTED  
AMONG US.









# CHAPTER 2

EVENING...

HAS EXISTED  
SINCE OUR TRIBE  
CAN REMEMBER.

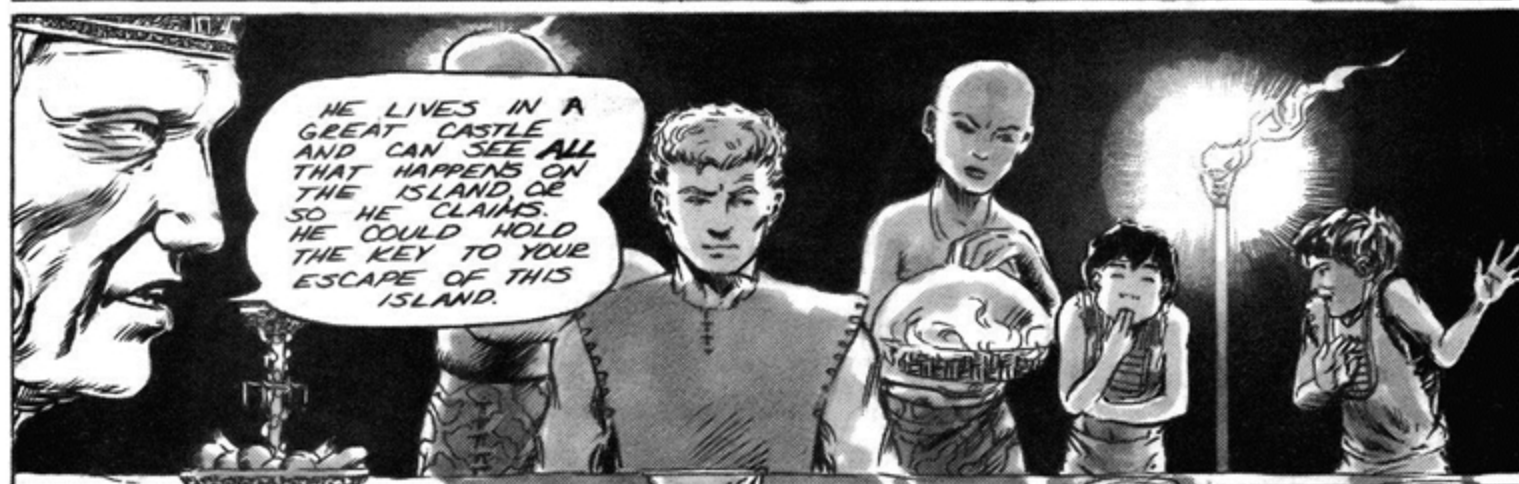
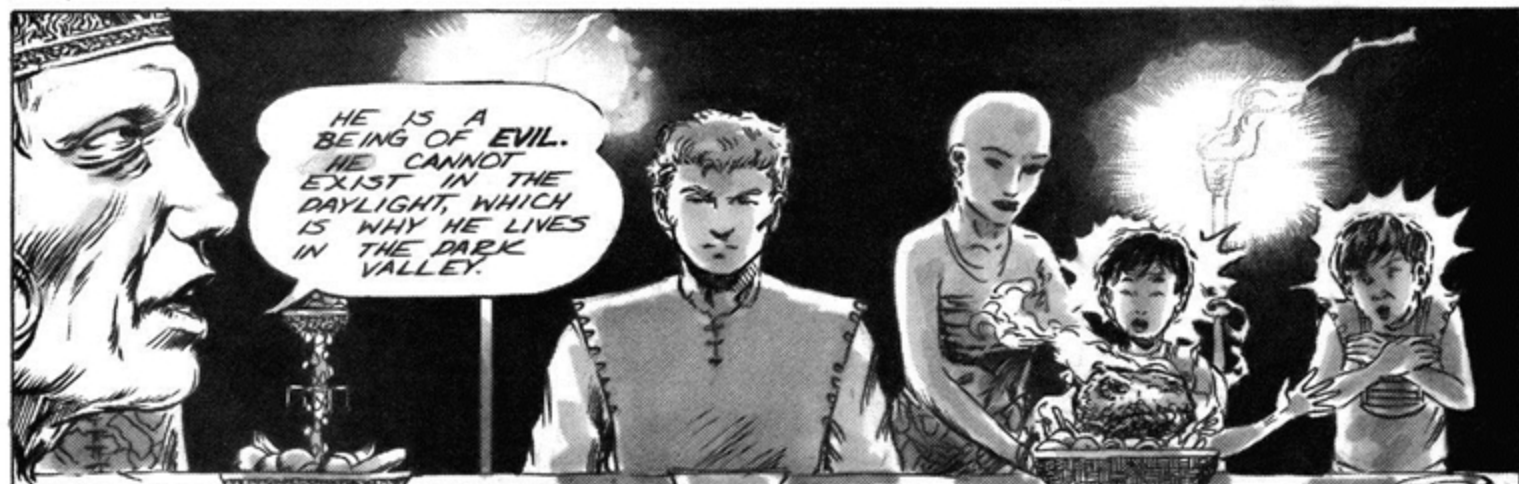
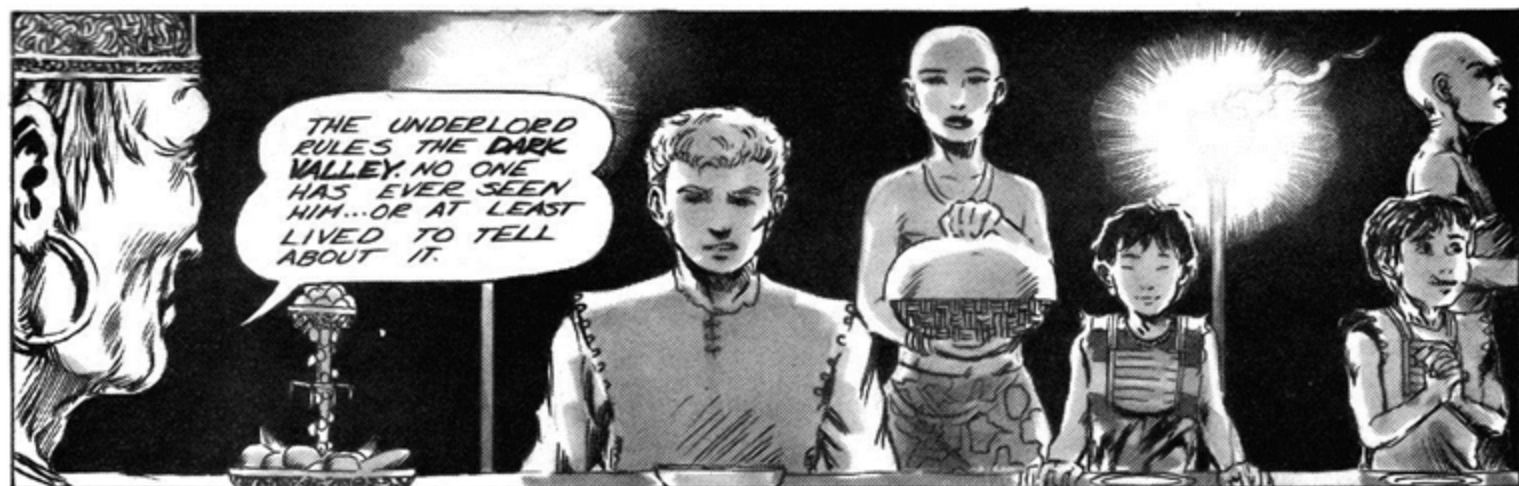
THE MIST SURROUNDING  
THIS ISLAND TRAPS ALL  
THOSE DWELLING ON IT,  
FOREVER.

ONE OF THE NEWCOMERS  
TRIED TO SAIL THROUGH  
THE MIST, BUT ENDED UP  
ON THE OTHER SIDE OF  
THE ISLAND.

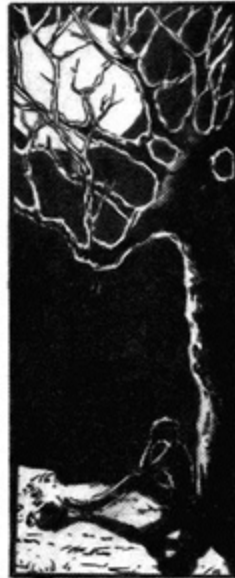
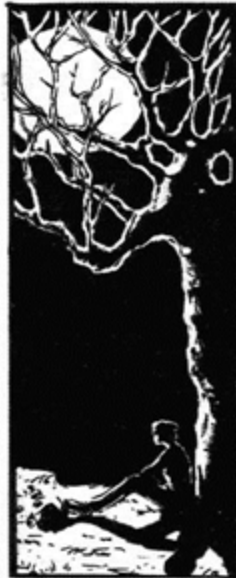
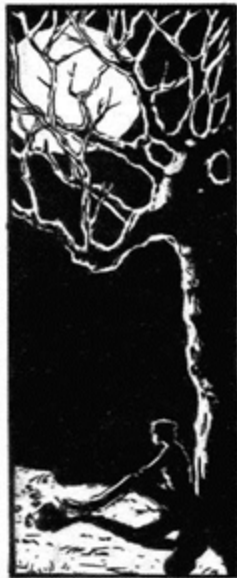
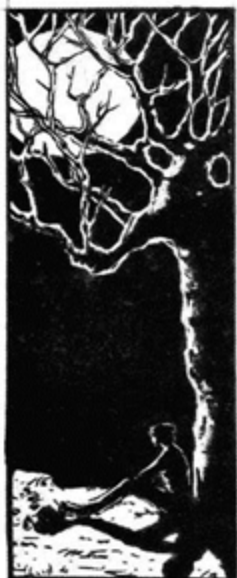
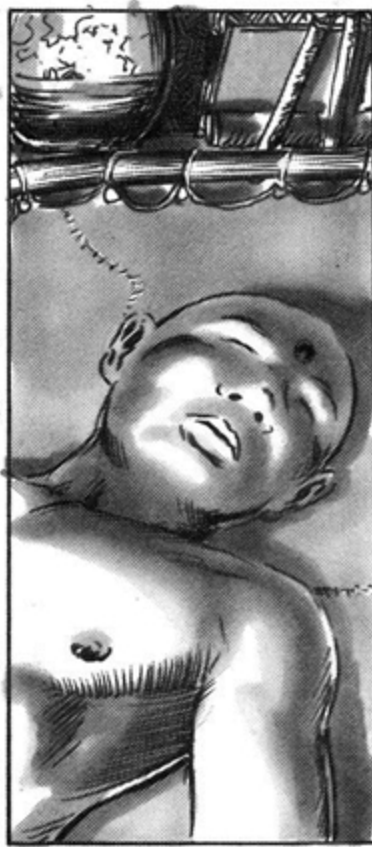
SO THERE'S NO  
POSSIBLE WAY WE  
CAN LEAVE THIS  
PLACE?

I HAVE NO SUCH  
KNOWLEDGE. THE  
ONLY PERSON WHO  
WOULD KNOW WOULD  
BE THE UNDERLORD.

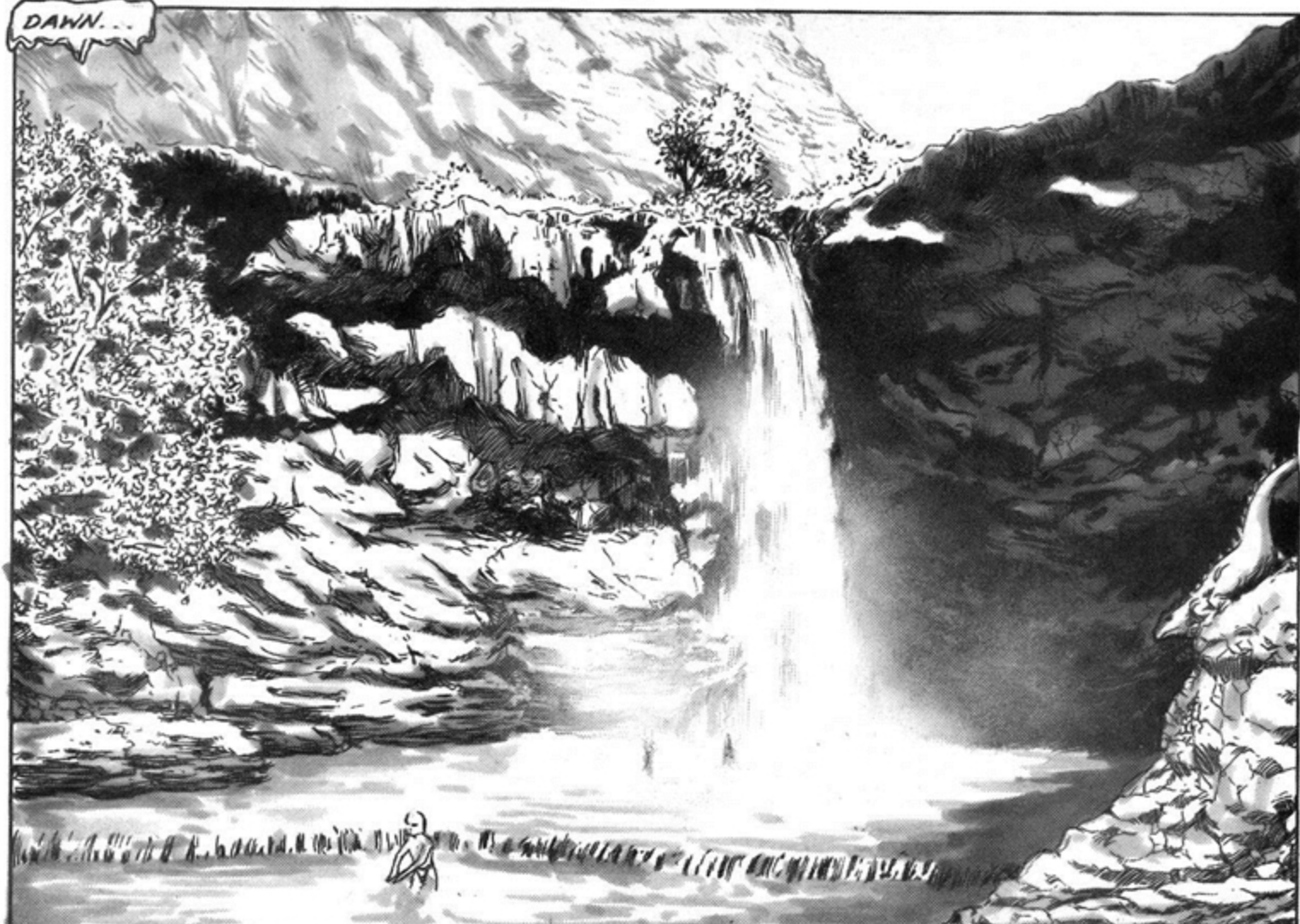
THE UNDERLORD?







DAWN...



BBRRRAHH!  
THIS WATER  
IS FREEZING!

C'MON, YUE.  
IT'S NOT  
THAT BAD.

IT IS TOO!

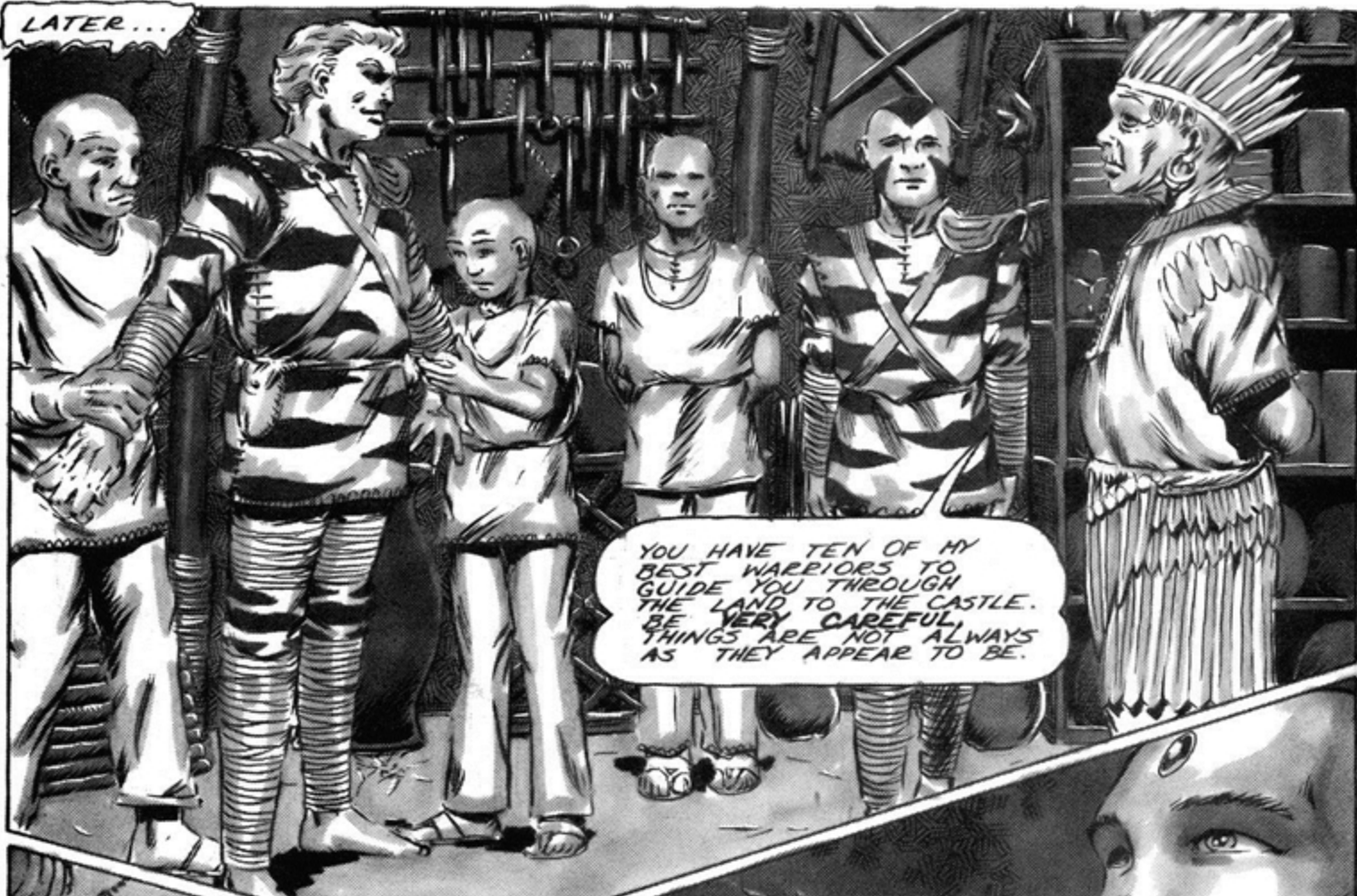
DON'T YOU  
PEOPLE EVER  
HEAT YOUR  
WATER?

THIS WATER  
IS FROM THE  
MOUNTAIN GOD,  
REK-KHAN.  
IT IS SAID TO  
RENEW A PERSON  
WHO BATHES IN  
IT.

IT SUPE WAKES  
HE UP.



LATER...



I FEEL RIDICULOUS, YUÉ.



YOU NEED THEM TO BLEND IN WITH THE PLANTS AND ROCKS AND THINGS.



IT'S CALLED CAMOUFLAGE, BAKITA.





OUR SCOUTS  
HAVE RETURNED.  
I REGRET TO  
SAY THEY  
DIDN'T FIND  
YOUR FRIEND.  
I'M SORRY.

ONE LAST THING, KOHL...  
HERE IS A MAP OF  
THE CASTLE. THE ELDERS  
GAVE IT TO ME TO  
PASS ON TO YOU.



HOW DID THEY  
GET IT?

THEY WERE  
ONCE MY SLAVES!  
IT WAS THE ELDERS  
WHO BUILT MY  
CASTLE, WITLESS  
DOG!

I SHOULD HAVE  
KILLED THEM ALL!

SO YOU WISH TO USE THE  
JEWELS THAT CONTROL  
THE MISTS OF TIME,  
DO YOU?

I PROMISE YOU WON'T  
LIVE TO USE THEM!!



HA HA HA

TO BE CONTINUED...



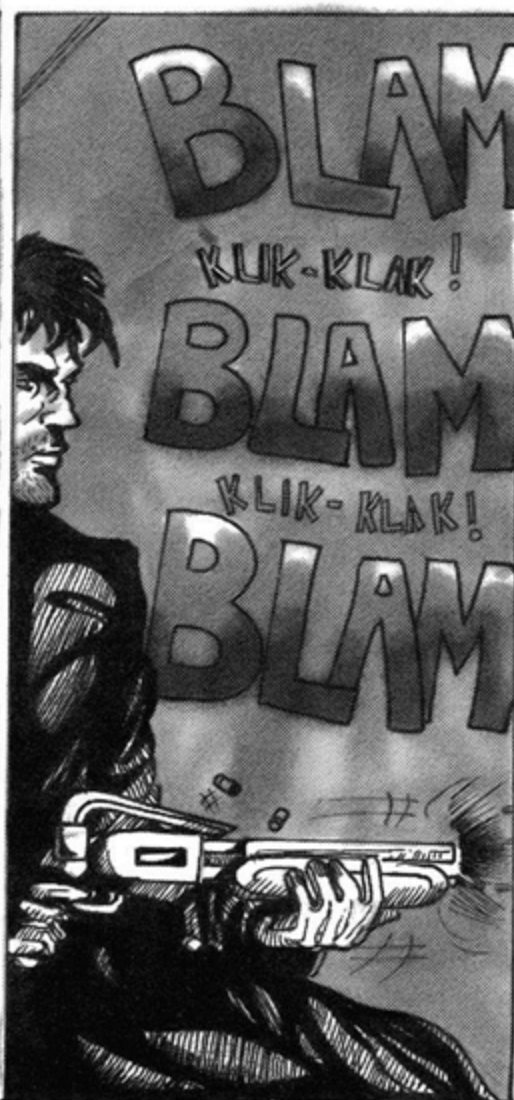
A SMALL TOWN IN RURAL  
ONTARIO... A RAMBLING,  
VICTORIAN MANSION,  
THE HOME OF THE  
CHILDREN OF DIVINE  
GLORY. TO A MAN LIKE  
SIMON MINDBRIDGE,  
APPEARANCES ARE OFTEN  
A MASK... AN ILLUSION  
TO HIDE THE SINISTER  
AURA OF...

# BLACK WATERS

STORY:  
G. DERRY  
&  
T. McEOWN

ART  
T. McEOWN





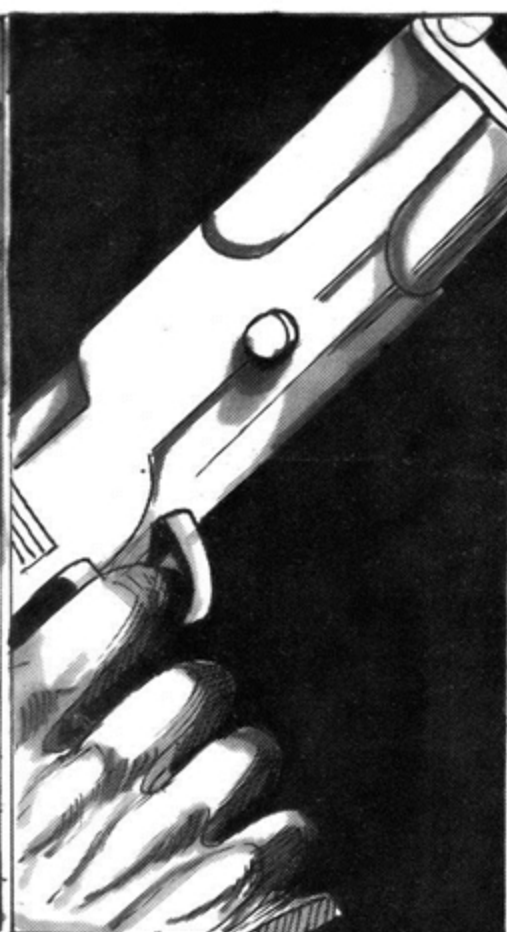
























To Be Continued...