TO WALK UPON THE EARTH.

O HORNS AND CLAWS OF OUR FATHER, IGUANODON...

...BE LEGS...

...YOUR LIMBS...

...DRAGON-TOOTH WARRIOR.

A MIRACLE FROM MY FOREBEARS...
MY DRAGONTOOOTH WARRIOR SHOULD BE ABLE TO REACH THE ELVES' FOREST SAFELY.

GO, WARRIOR.

I WROTE A LETTER. IT EXPLAINS EVERYTHING.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND ...

WHAT IS THIS ...?
There was a map in a rucksack. It must belong to that elf.

You take it.

What, didn't believe me? You judged correctly.

There's a gallery to the left.

But it's good to be sure.
IT'S ALL RIGHT.

SIR, YOUR TONE—!

............

LET'S GO.

THAT'S RIGHT.

WE HAVE TO GET GOING, DON'T WE?
UM... MAYBE WE SHOULD REST HERE FOR A MOMENT?

LIZARD PRIEST: SAME PARTY AS THE ELF AND THE DWARF AREN'T THEY?

WE'RE LUCKY WE HAVE A MAP.

QUITE A WAY WE'VE COME.

DWARF SHAMAN: SAME AS HOWL'S ARMS THEY OFTEN ARGUE...
FOR MYSELF, THREE MORE.

I USED MINOR HEAL EARLIER. SO, TWO.

BUT AS DRAGONTOOTH WARRIOR REQUIRES THESE CATALYSTS, I CAN ONLY USE IT ONE MORE TIME.

...VERY WELL.

HOW MANY SPELLS DO YOU HAVE LEFT?

UM...

AYE, LET'S SEE...

FOUR OR FIVE, I SUPPOSE.

THANKS.

YOU WANT A DRINK?

CAN YOU DRINK?
DON'T OVERFILL YOUR STOMACH.

IT WILL SLOW THE FLOW OF BLOOD THROUGH YOUR BODY.

IF I WENT BACK, HOW WOULD YOU SCOUT FOR TRAPS?

I'M A RANGER.

THIS MAN...!

IF YOU CAN COME, COME. IF NOT, GO BACK. IT'S THAT SIMPLE.

AND WILL, IF YOU LEAVE.

WE WOULD MAKE DO.

DON'T BE STUPID.

BE...

BE A LITTLE MORE...

GOBLIN SLAYER, SIR!!

THERE IS NO CALL TO ACT STRONG.
AS IF I COULD EVER —!

AFTER WHAT THEY DID TO HER!

DON’T INSULT ME!

MY OWN HOME... ISN’T FAR FROM HERE...
I see.

In that case, let's go.

I've rarely known even a dwarf so single-minded in his craft.

Deep breath, long ears. Don't go hating him.

Goblins are no friends of dwarves either.

They'll pay for sporting with her like that.
I HATE TO TAKE COMFORT IN THE WORDS OF A DWARF...

...BUT YOU'RE RIGHT.

I'M SORRY.

WHOA...

THE GALLERY IS AT THE END OF THIS TUNNEL.
THIS LIGHT... THE MOON?

IT MUST GO ALL THE WAY UP TO THE SURFACE.

I'LL CHECK.
WHAT'S THERE?

I JUST WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE.

NOT A PROBLEM.

BUT QUICK COUNT? I'D SAY AT LEAST FIFTY.

JUST WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE.

THEY'RE STILL ASLEEP...

PUT QUICK S COUNT? IV SAY AT LEAST FIFTY.

EVEN SURER THAN FIRE.

GOBLIN SLAYER-DONO, YOU HAVE A PLAN?

YES.

FIRE OR SOMETHING?

WHAT?
SING LOUD,
STEP QUICK, AND
WHEN TO SLEEP
THEY SEE YOU...

DRINK
DEEP, SING
LOUD, LET
THE SPIRITS
LEAD YOU!

...MAY A JUG OF
FIRE WINE BE IN
YOUR DREAMS TO
GREET YOU!
STUPOR!

O EARTH MOTHER, ABUNDING IN MERCY.

A MIRACLE SHE RECEIVED ALONGSIDE PROTECTION

...TO ACCEPT ALL THINGS.

SILENCE.

GRANT US PEACE...
THEY'LL STAY FAST ASLEEP, AND NO ONE WILL MAKE A SOUN...
THEN THE THREE OF US...
...can kill them one by one.
IT'S SLICK WITH BLOOD ...!!!
THE BLADE MADE BY THE SWORDCLAW MIRACLE... DOES IT EVER GO DULL?

WHAT ABOUT HIM?

HE TAKES THEIR WEAPONS...

I SEE...!
...USED TO DO ALL THIS ALONE...?
THAT'S TROUBLE! SOMETHING'S COMING!
FALL BACK!

WHAT!?
THE GOBLINS SEEMED UNUSUALLY QUIET.

I thought the goblins seemed unusually quiet.

CAN'T EVEN TRUST THEM WITH SIMPLE GUARD DUTY...

YOU FILTH... WHO KNOWINGLY TRESPASS IN OUR TOWER...
AN OGRE ...!!

SO YOU'RE THE BOSS AROUND HERE ...?

HEH!

...!! GRACIOUS ...!
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