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# Robert Jordan's the WHEEL of TIME®



the EYE of the WORLD

ROBERT JORDAN, CHUCK DIXON & FRANCIS NUGUIT

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## the EYE of the WORLD

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WE WILL NEVER  
HEAR THE END OF  
THIS, ELAYNE, IF  
MOTHER FINDS  
OUT.

SHE TOLD US  
TO STAY IN OUR  
ROOMS, BUT YOU JUST  
HAD TO GET A LOOK AT  
LOGAIN, DIDN'T YOU?  
NOW LOOK WHAT  
IT HAS GOT US.

BE QUIET,  
GAWYN.

YOU  
THERE--  
ARE YOU ALL  
RIGHT?

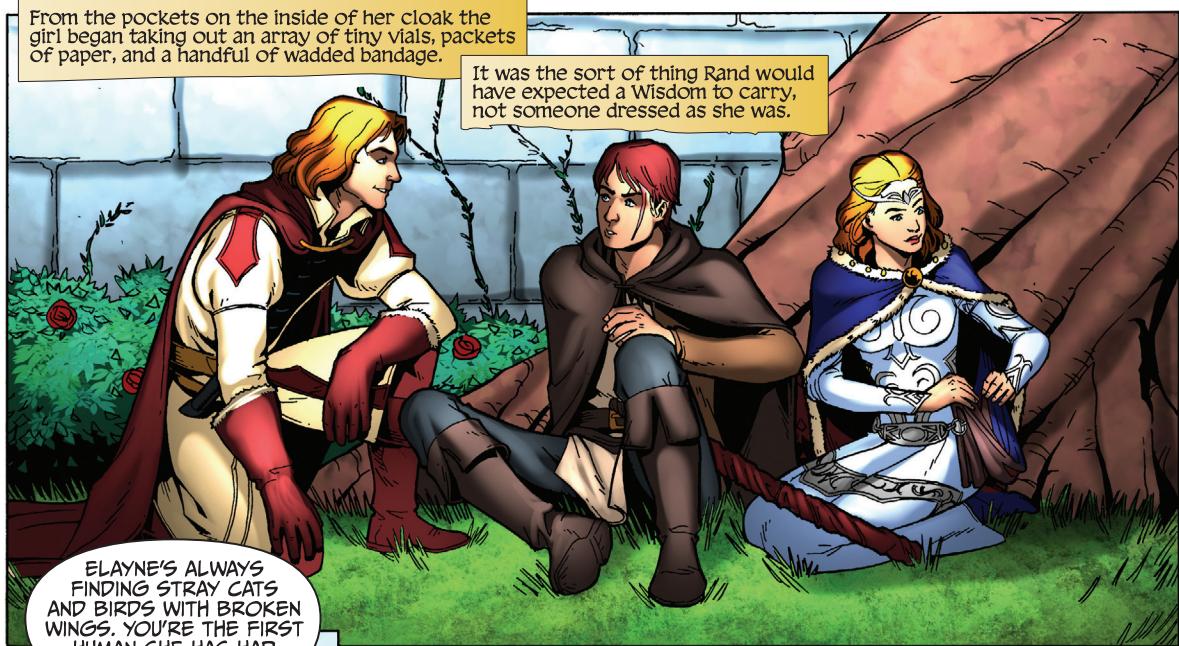
I'M FINE,  
I JUST-- I'LL  
JUST CLIMB BACK  
OVER THE  
WALL.

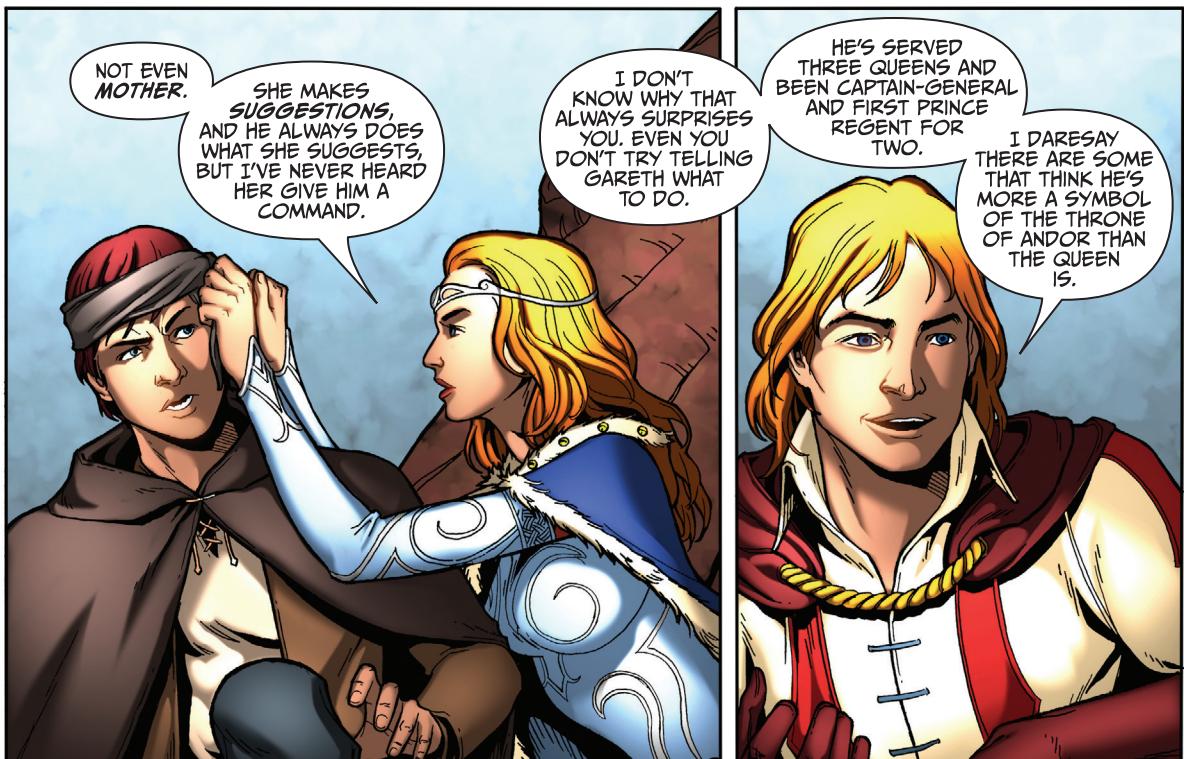
YOU ARE HURT. YOU MUST HAVE  
STRUCK A BRANCH COMING DOWN. I  
DON'T THINK I EVER SAW ANYONE  
AS SKILLFUL AT CLIMBING AS YOU,  
BUT YOU DON'T DO SO  
WELL FALLING.

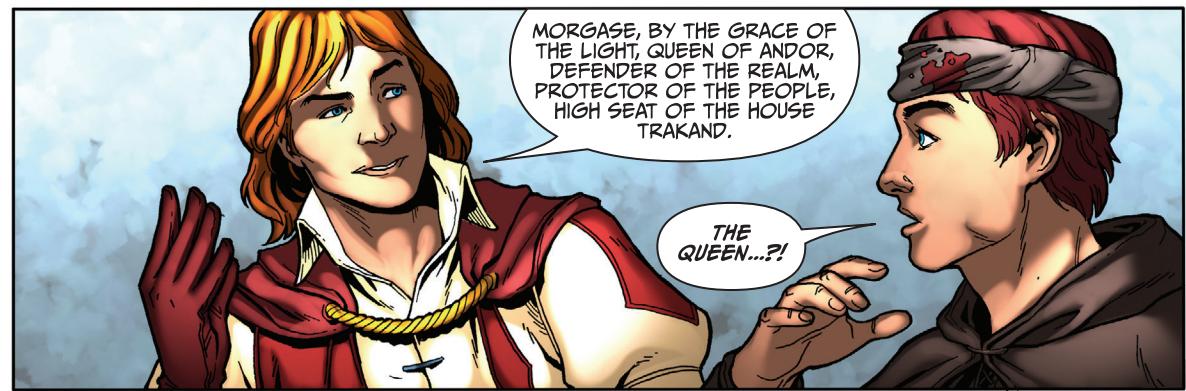
IT DOES  
NOT LOOK TOO  
BAD, THANK THE  
LIGHT. GIVE ME YOUR  
WATER FLASK, GAWYN,  
I NEED TO WASH  
THIS.

From the pockets on the inside of her cloak the girl began taking out an array of tiny vials, packets of paper, and a handful of wadded bandage.

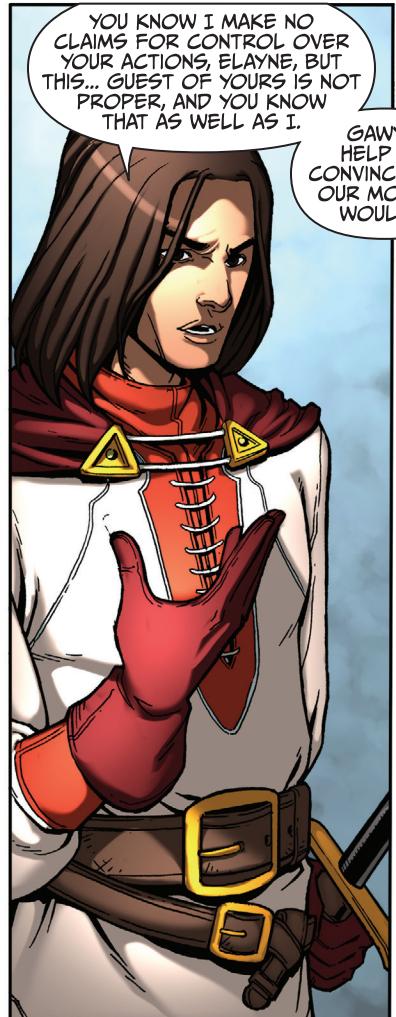
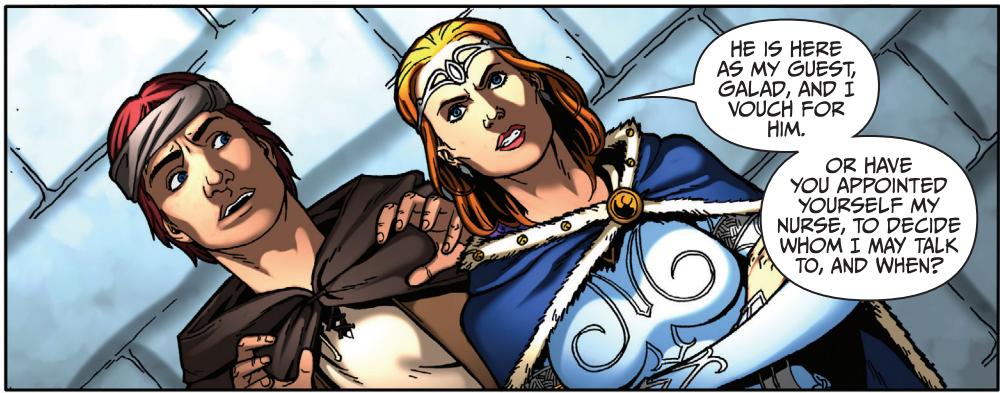
It was the sort of thing Rand would have expected a Wisdom to carry, not someone dressed as she was.

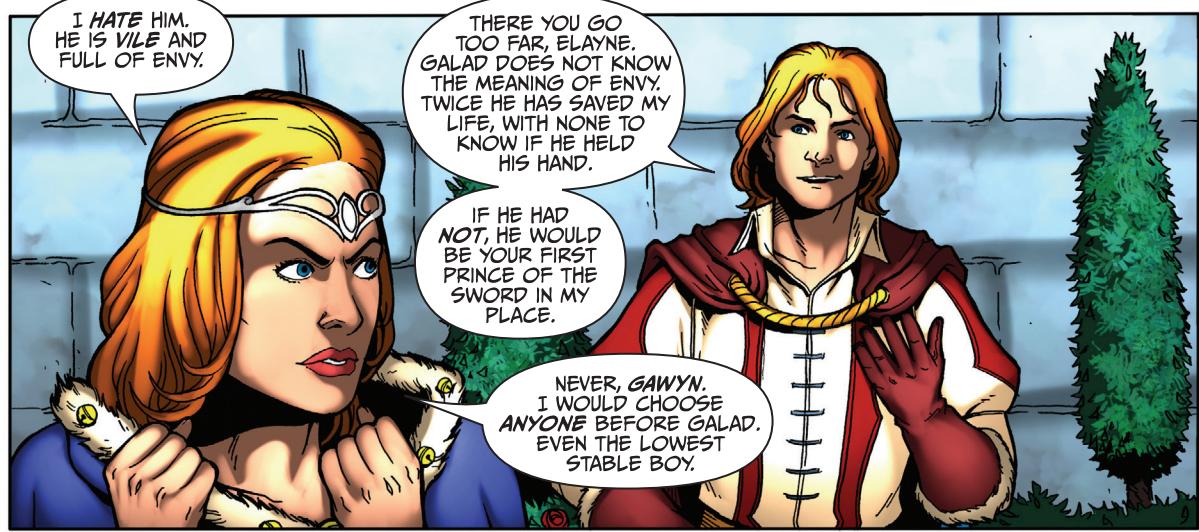




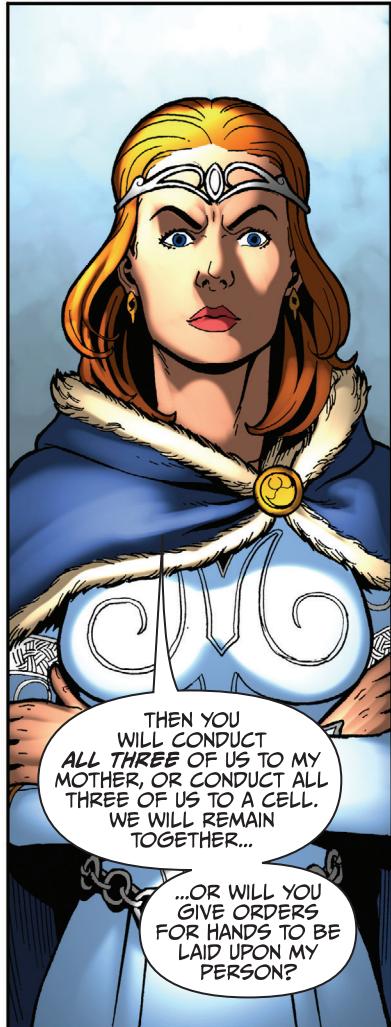


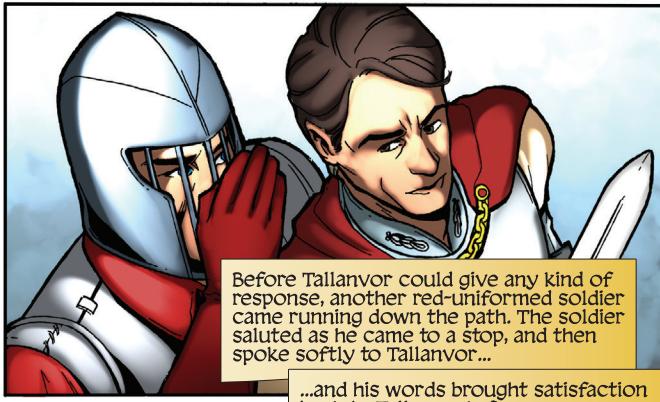












Before Tallanvor could give any kind of response, another red-uniformed soldier came running down the path. The soldier saluted as he came to a stop, and then spoke softly to Tallanvor...

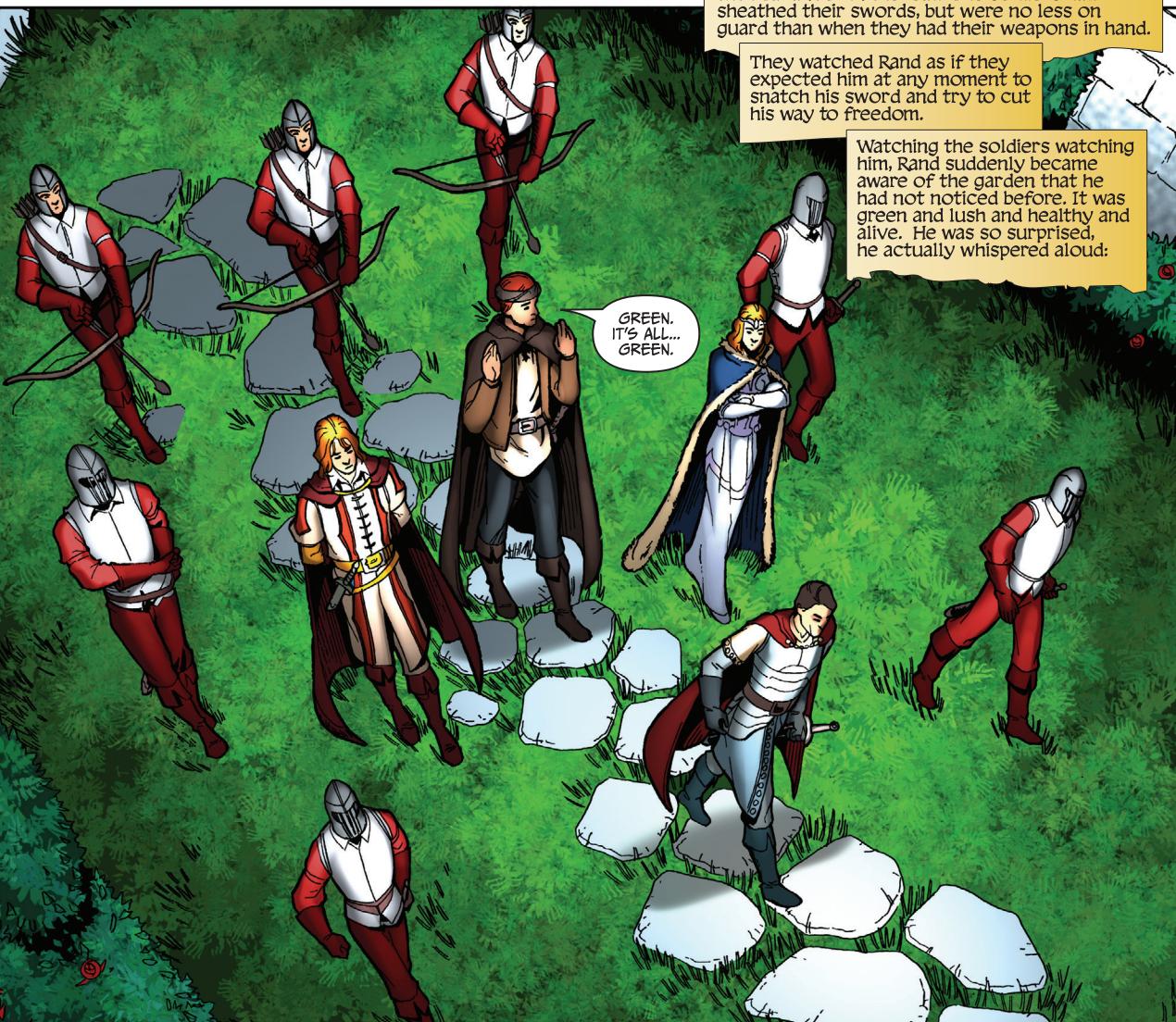
...and his words brought satisfaction back to Tallanvor's face.



Soldiers formed around Rand, Elayne, and Gawyn in a hollow box that started along the slate path with Tallanvor in the lead. The soldiers had sheathed their swords, but were no less on guard than when they had their weapons in hand.

They watched Rand as if they expected him at any moment to snatch his sword and try to cut his way to freedom.

Watching the soldiers watching him, Rand suddenly became aware of the garden that he had not noticed before. It was green and lush and healthy and alive. He was so surprised, he actually whispered aloud:





The next few moments were a blur as the group was ushered into the room. Rand did as the others -- kneeling as they did -- despite a disapproving look from Tallanvor.

And the Queen -- it was not the grandeur of her clothes or jewelry or crown that drew Rand's eye again and again; it was the woman who wore them. She had her daughter's beauty, matured and ripened.

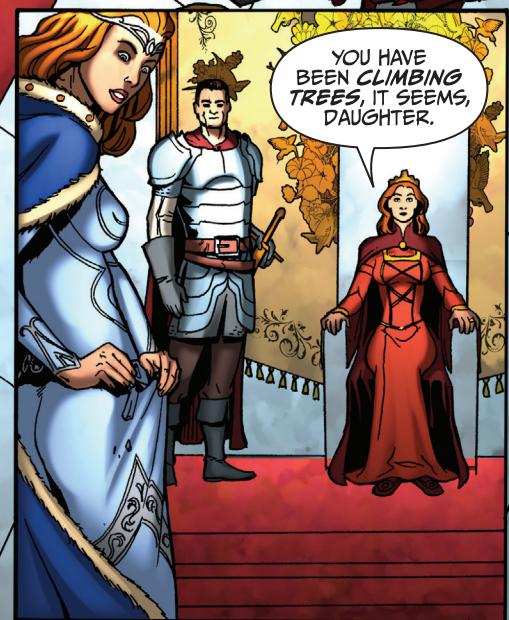
If she had been a widow in Emond's Field, she would have had a line of suitors outside her door even if she were the worst cook and most slovenly housekeeper in the Two Rivers.

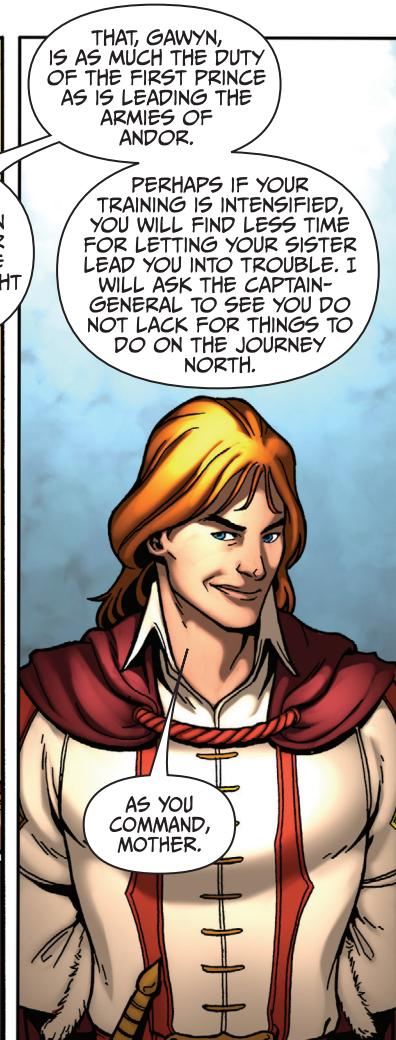
Rand saw the Queen studying him and quickly ducked his head, afraid she might be able to tell his thoughts from his face -- thinking about the Queen like she was a village woman? He was a fool!

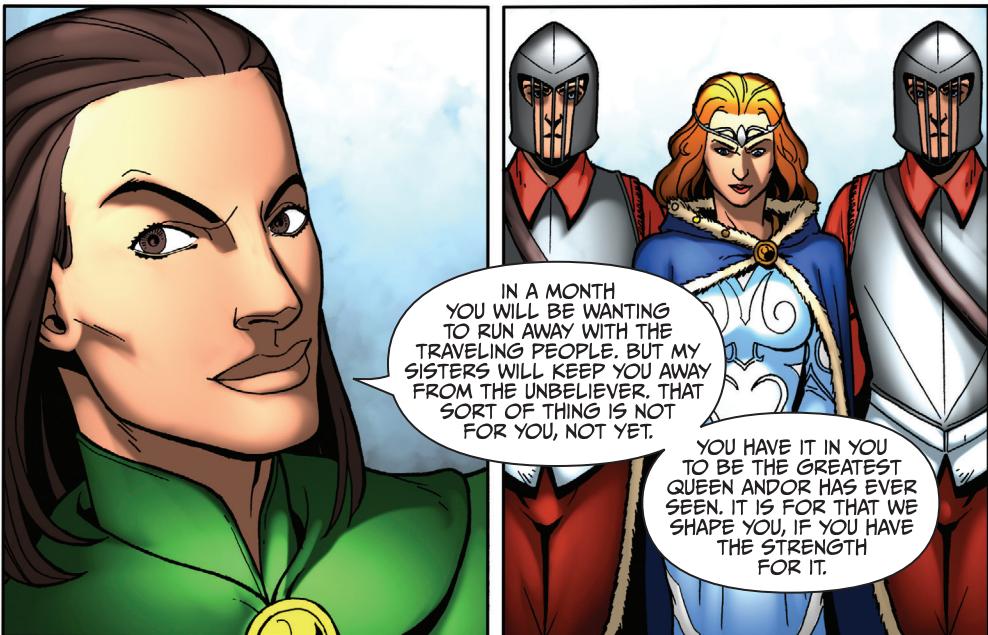
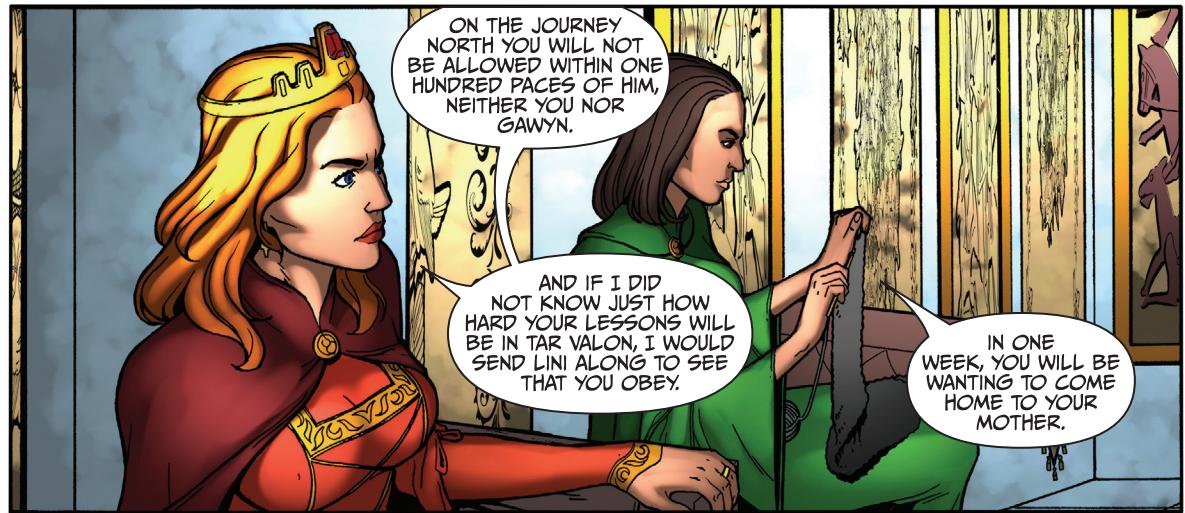
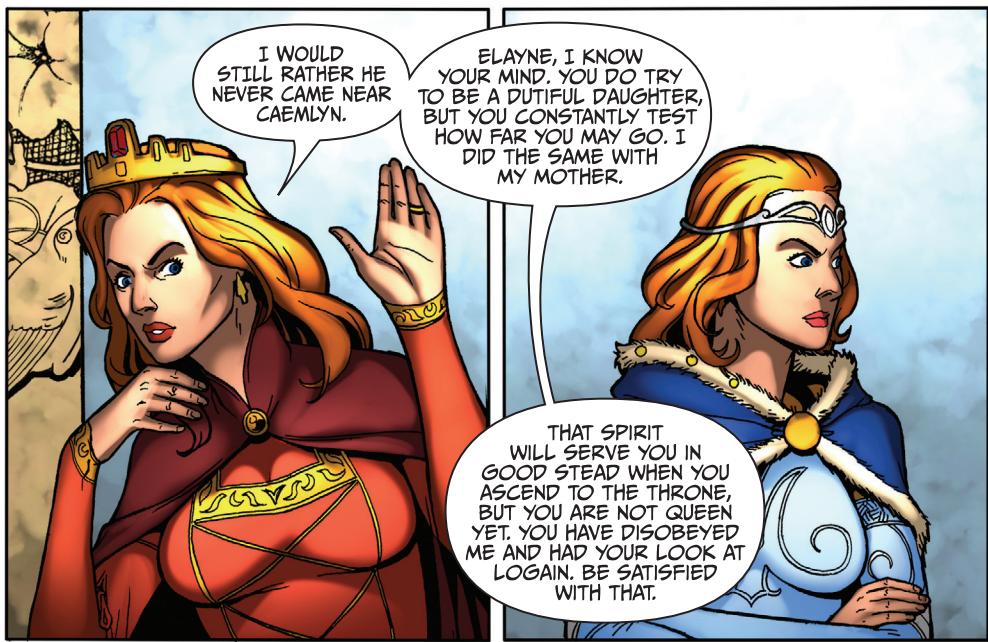
YOU MAY RISE.

MOTHER--

YOU HAVE  
BEEN CLIMBING  
TREES, IT SEEMS,  
DAUGHTER.







ENOUGH, ELAIDA. SHE HAS HEARD THAT MORE THAN ENOUGH, I THINK.

MOTHER, OFTEN YOU TELL ME I MUST KNOW OUR PEOPLE, BUT WHENEVER I MEET ANY OF THEM IT IS WITH A DOZEN ATTENDANTS. HOW CAN I COME TO KNOW ANYTHING REAL UNDER SUCH CIRCUMSTANCES?

NOW THERE IS THE PROBLEM OF THIS YOUNG MAN AND HOW AND WHY HE CAME HERE, AND WHY YOU CLAIMED GUEST-RIGHT FOR HIM TO YOUR BROTHER.

IN SPEAKING WITH THIS YOUNG MAN I HAVE ALREADY LEARNED MORE ABOUT THE PEOPLE OF THE TWO RIVERS THAN I EVER COULD FROM BOOKS.

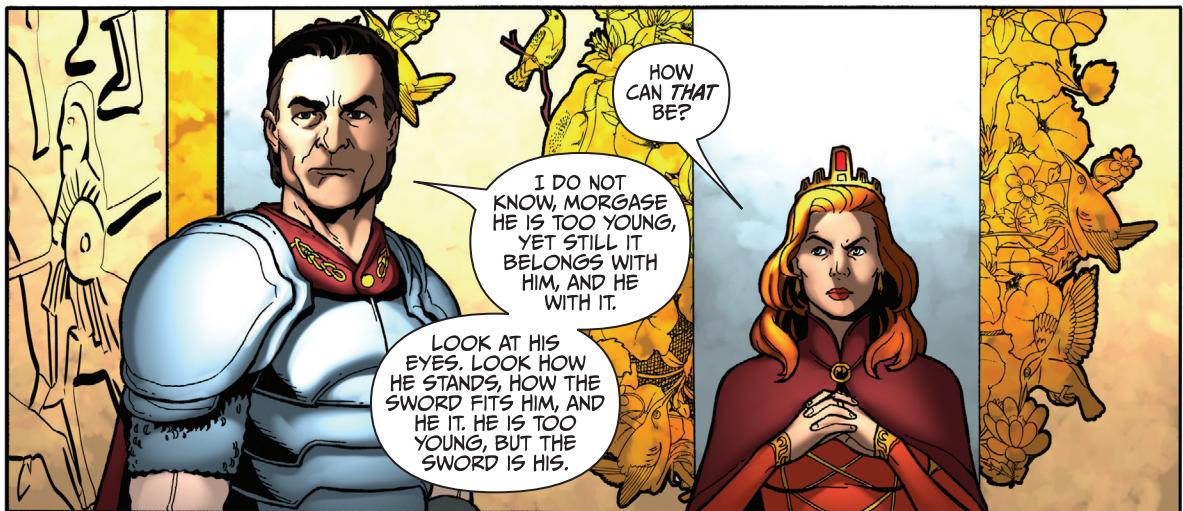
IT SAYS SOMETHING THAT HE HAS COME SO FAR AND PUT ON THE RED, WHEN SO MANY INCOMERS WEAR WHITE FROM FEAR. MOTHER, I BEG YOU NOT TO MISUSE A LOYAL SUBJECT.

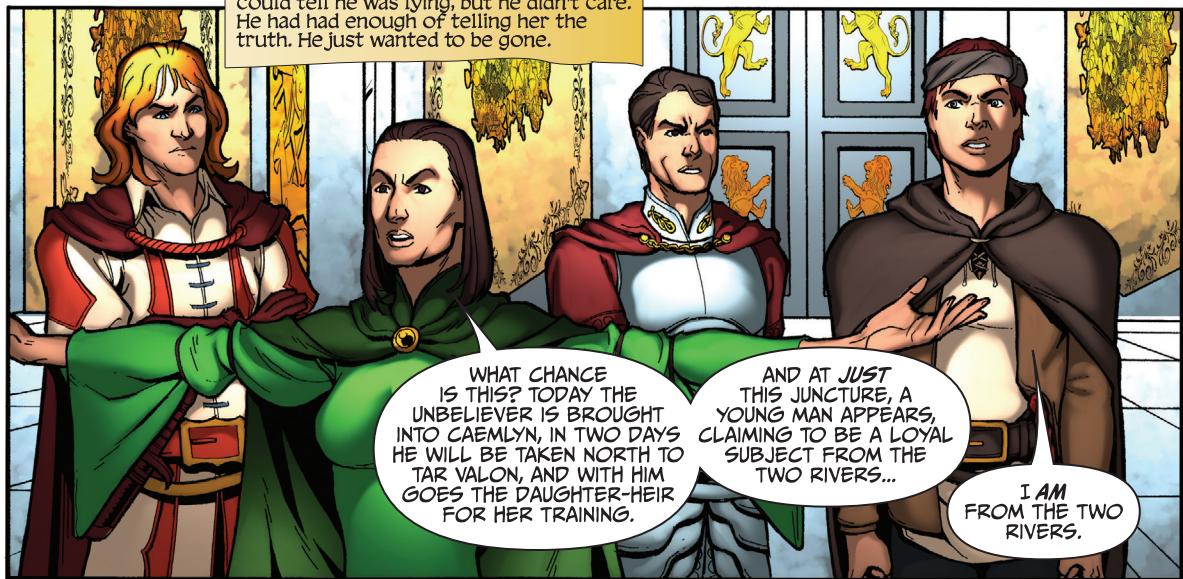
FROM THE TWO RIVERS? WITH THAT RED IN HIS HAIR AND GRAY EYES? TWO RIVERS PEOPLE ARE DARK OF HAIR AND EYE, AND SELDOM HAVE SUCH HEIGHT.

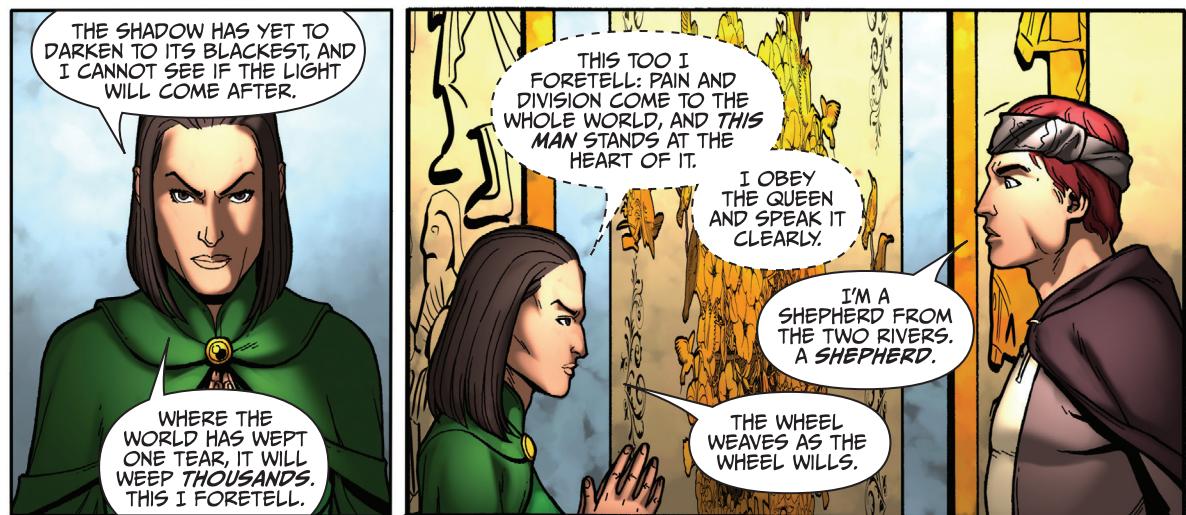
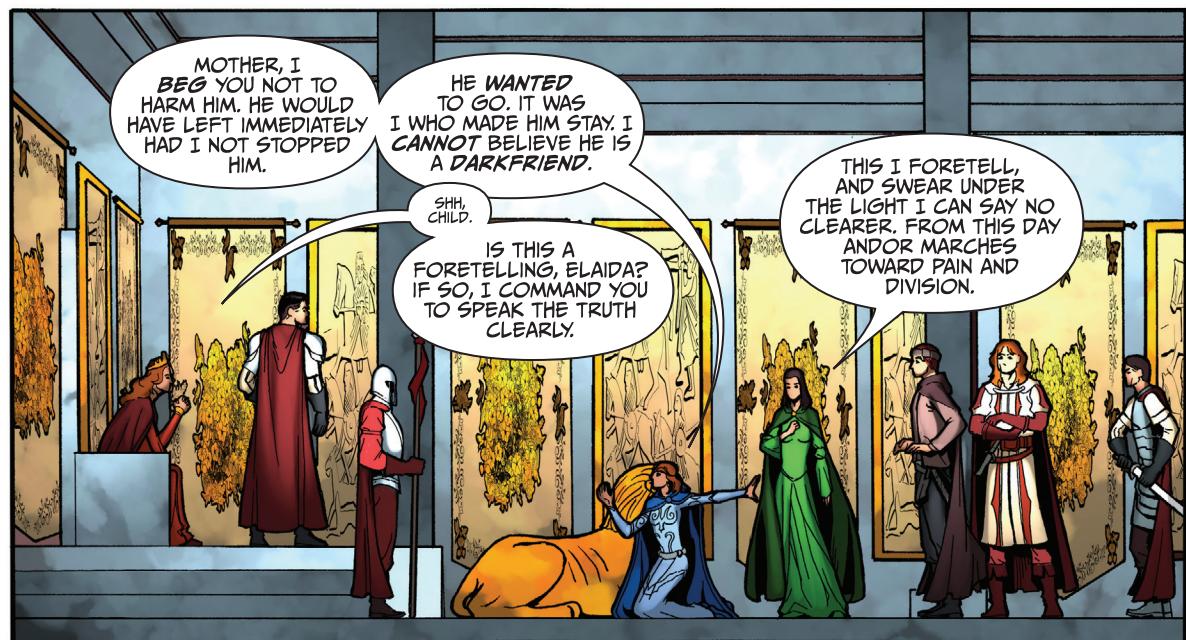
OR SUCH FAIR SKIN.

I WAS BORN IN EMOND'S FIELD. MY MOTHER WAS AN OUTLANDER. MY FATHER IS TAM AL'THOR, A SHEPHERD AND FARMER, AS I AM.









ELAIDA SEDAI SAYS THE LAD IS DANGEROUS, MY QUEEN, AND IF SHE COULD TELL MORE I WOULD SAY SUMMON THE HEADSMAN.

MYSELF, I BELIEVE THE BOY IS HERE THROUGH MERE HAPPENSTANCE, THOUGH AN ILL ONE FOR HIM.

TO BE SAFE, MY QUEEN, I SAY CLAP HIM IN A CELL TILL THE LADY ELAYNE AND THE LORD GAWYN ARE WELL ON THEIR WAY, AND THEN LET HIM GO.

UNLESS, AES SEDAI, YOU HAVE MORE TO FORETELL CONCERNING HIM?



A FEW WEEKS IMPRISONED WILL NOT HARM HIM, AND IT MAY GIVE ME A CHANCE TO LEARN MORE.

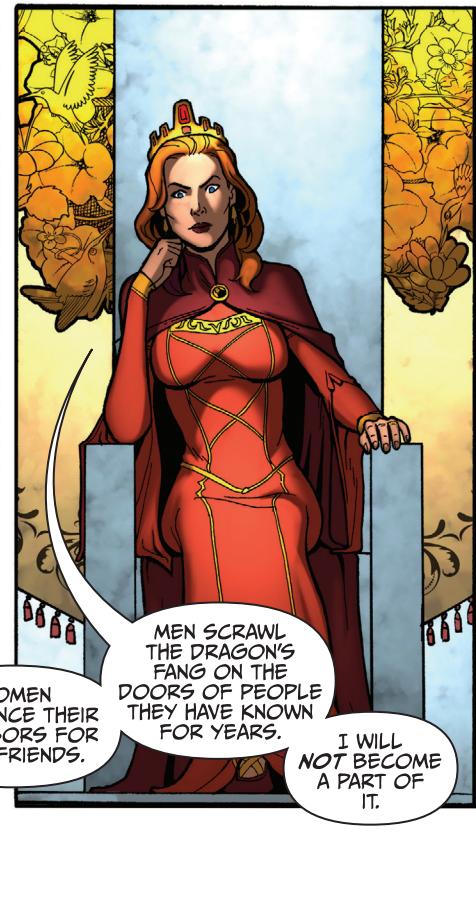
PERHAPS ANOTHER FORETELLING WILL COME.

SUSPICION IS SMOTHERING CAEMLYN, PERHAPS ALL OF ANDOR. FEAR AND BLACK SUSPICION.

WOMEN DENOUNCE THEIR NEIGHBORS FOR DARKFRIENDS.

MEN SCRATCH THE DRAGON'S FANG ON THE DOORS OF PEOPLE THEY HAVE KNOWN FOR YEARS.

I WILL NOT BECOME A PART OF IT.



MORGASE--



I WILL NOT  
BECOME PART  
OF IT.

WHEN I TOOK  
THE THRONE I SWORE  
TO UPHOLD JUSTICE FOR  
THE HIGH AND THE LOW, AND  
I WILL UPHOLD IT EVEN IF I  
AM THE LAST IN ANDOR  
TO REMEMBER  
JUSTICE.

RAND AL'THOR,  
DO YOU SWEAR  
UNDER THE LIGHT THAT  
YOUR FATHER, A SHEPHERD  
IN THE TWO RIVERS, GAVE  
YOU THIS HERON-MARK  
BLADE?

I DO,  
MY QUEEN.

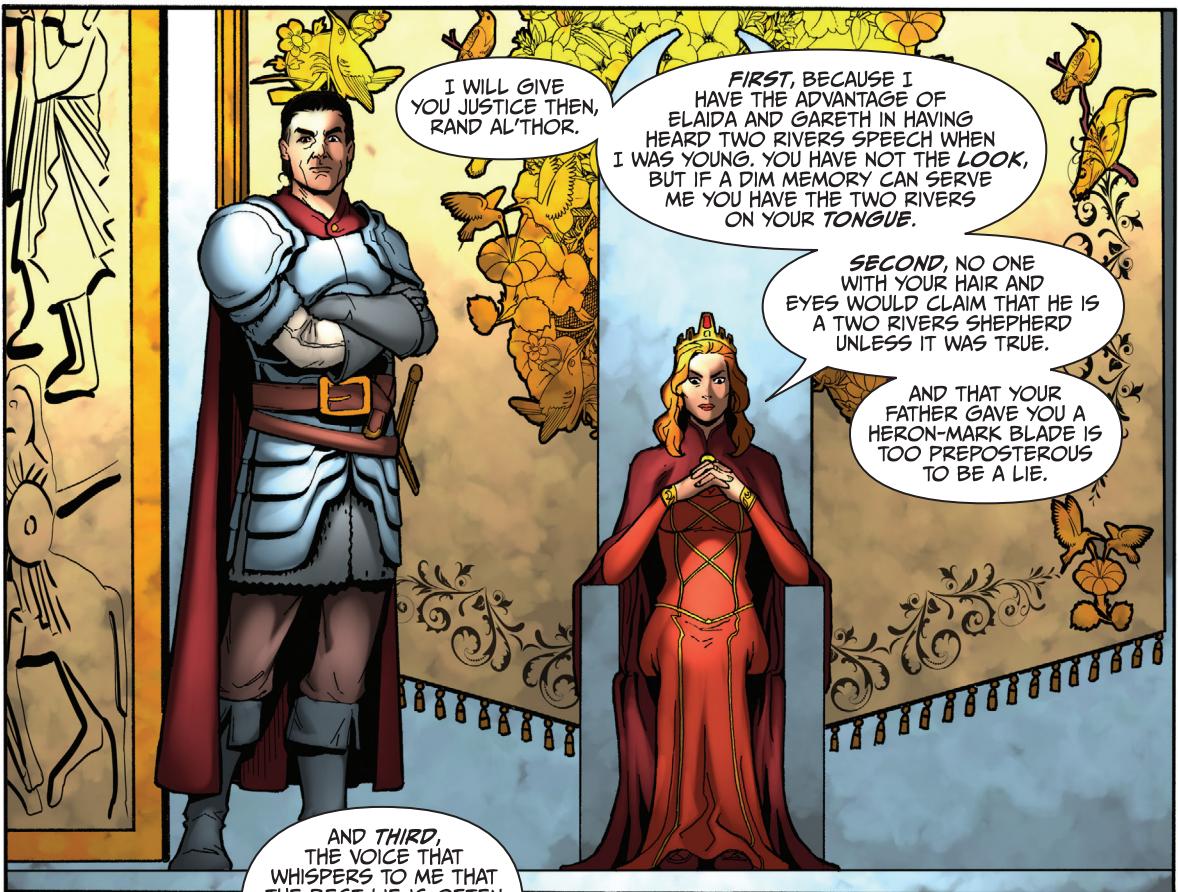
AND THAT  
YOU CLIMBED  
THE GARDEN WALL  
SIMPLY TO GAIN A  
LOOK AT THE FALSE  
DRAGON?

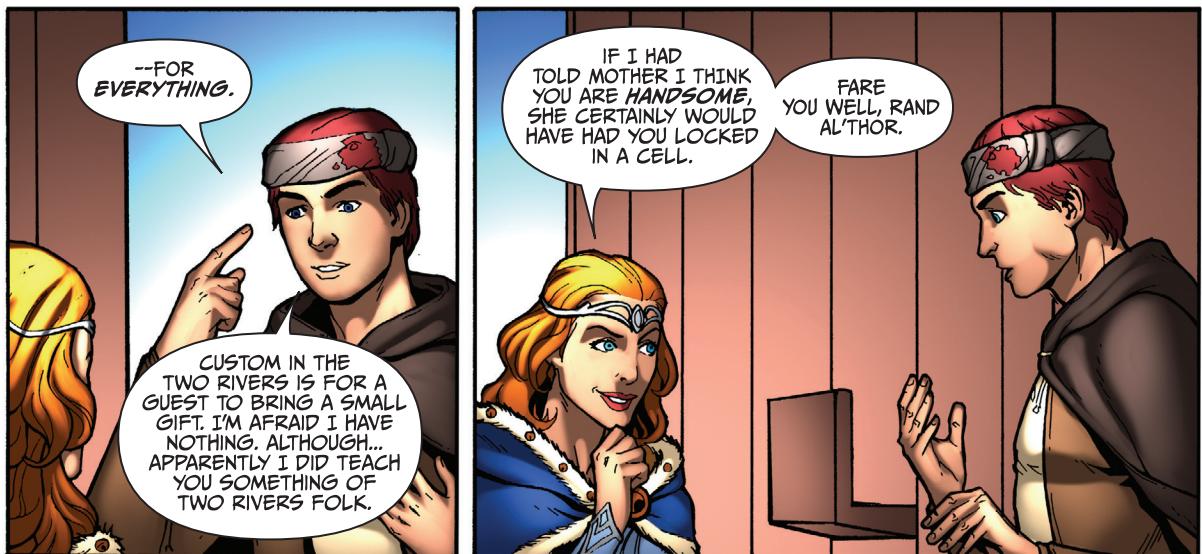
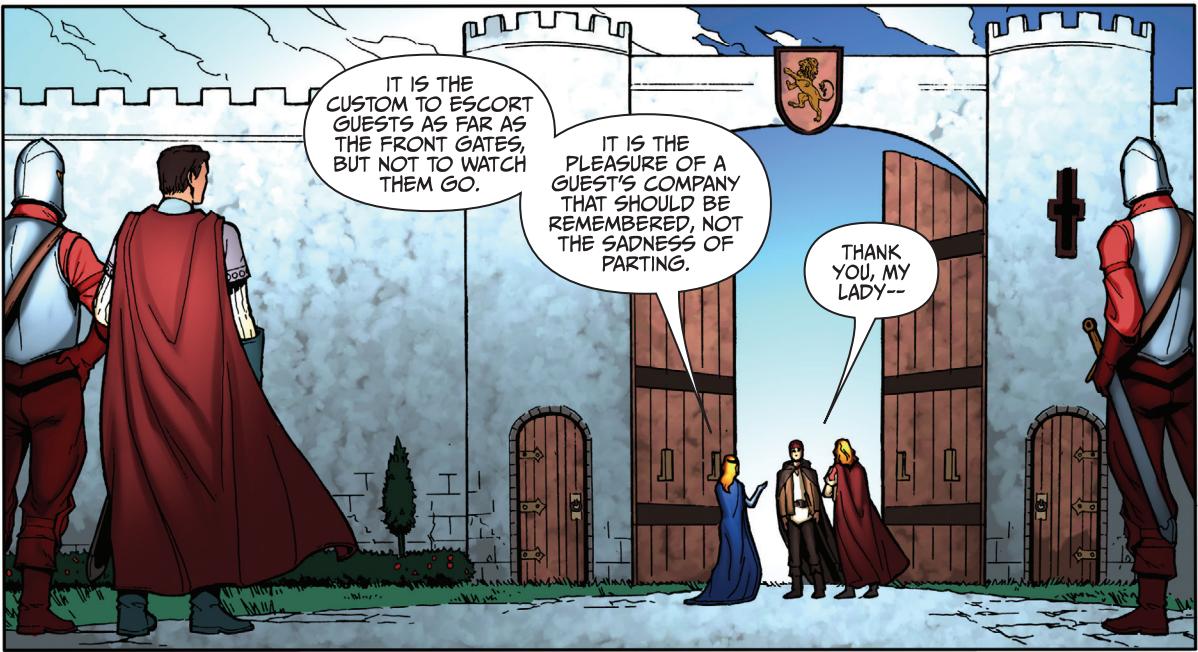
YES,  
MY QUEEN.

DO YOU  
MEAN HARM  
TO THE THRONE OF  
ANDOR, OR TO MY  
DAUGHTER, OR  
MY SON?

I MEAN NO  
HARM TO ANYONE,  
MY QUEEN, TO YOU  
AND YOURS LEAST  
OF ALL.







Rand barely  
registered Gawyn  
walking away --  
the young lord's  
words stuck in his  
head: 'the image  
of an Aielman.'

An Aielman?

To be continued...