

Robert Jordan's
the WHEEL
of TIME®

DYNAMITE
35



the EYE of the WORLD

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Robert Jordan's the WHEEL of TIME®

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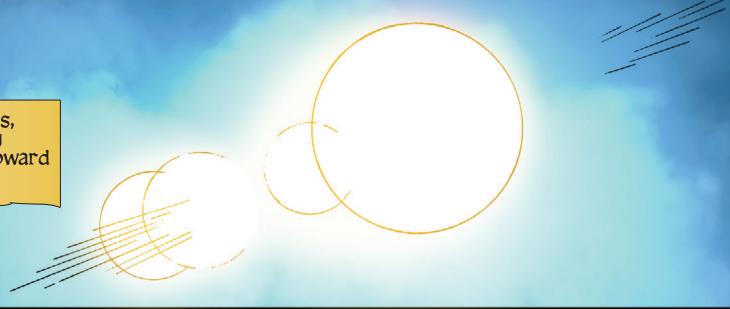
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Rand became aware of the sun, first, moving across a cloudless sky, filling his unblinking eyes.

It seemed to go by in fits and starts, standing still for days, then darting ahead in a streak of light, jerking toward the far horizon, day falling with it.



With aching muscles, Rand heaved himself over, pushed up to his hands and knees. Uncomprehending, he stared at the oily ashes in which he had been lying, ashes scattered and smeared over the stone of the hilltop. Bits of dark green cloth lay mixed in the char, scraps that had escaped the flames.

Aginor.



With an effort, he fumbled his sword from its scabbard. His hands shook when he held it up in front of his face... it was a heron-mark blade.

All of his memories came washing back...

MY NAME...
IS RAND
AL'THOR.

THE DARK
ONE...IS DEAD.
SHAITAN IS
DEAD.







EGWENE!
EGWENE, WHERE
ARE YOU?

And then he saw them. Egwene? Yes, of course it was her.

And Moiraine, the Aes Sedai.

And the Wisdom, Nynaeve.

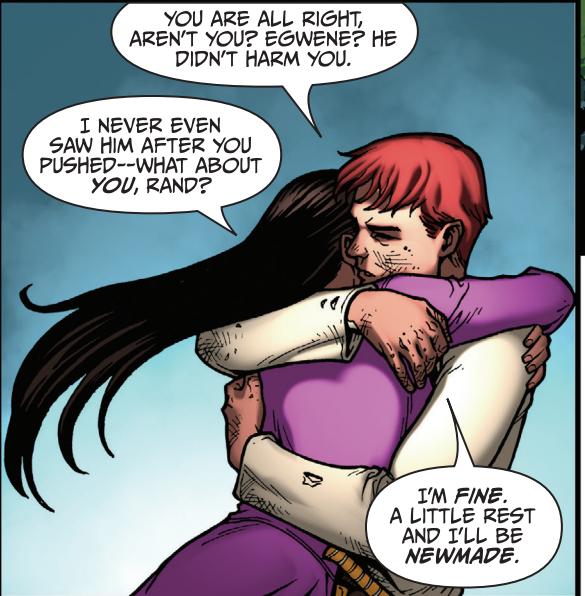
RAND!



YOU ARE ALL RIGHT,
AREN'T YOU? EGWENE? HE
DIDN'T HARM YOU.

I NEVER EVEN
SAW HIM AFTER YOU
PUSHED--WHAT ABOUT
YOU, RAND?

I'M FINE.
A LITTLE REST
AND I'LL BE
NEWMADE.



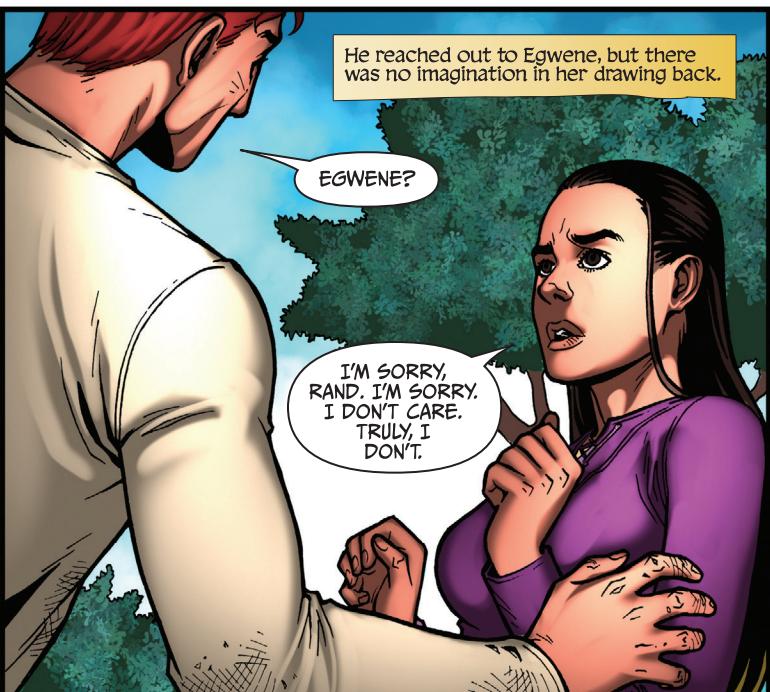
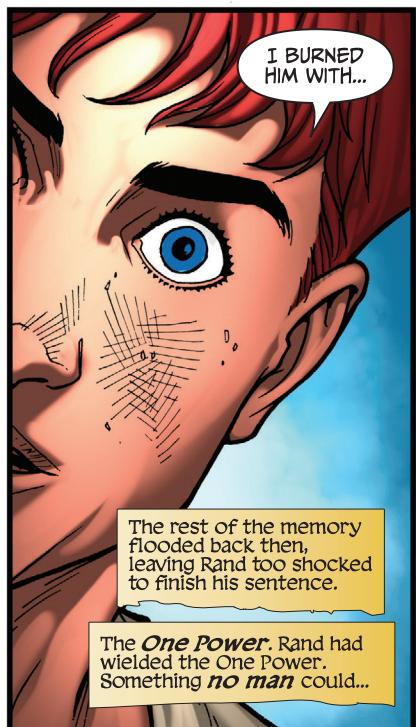
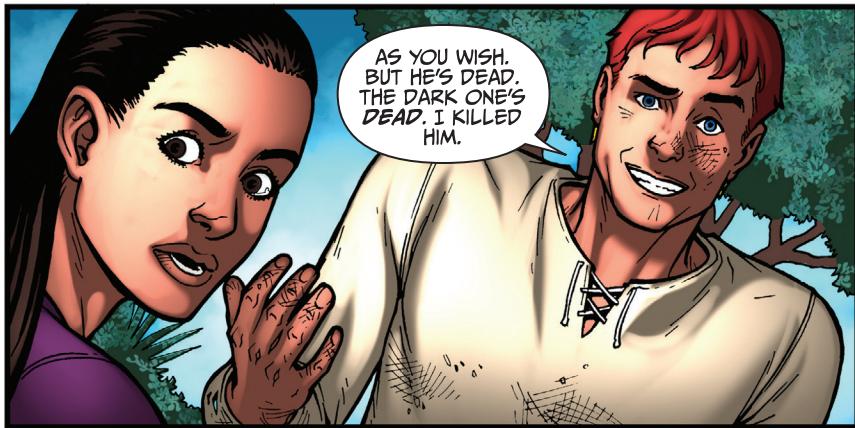
NYNAEVE?
MOIRANE
SEDAI?

A LITTLE
BRUISED. MOIRANE
IS THE ONLY ONE
OF US WHO WAS
REALLY HURT.

I SUFFERED
MORE INJURY TO
MY PRIDE THAN
ANYTHING
ELSE.

I AM
SURPRISED
MYSELF THAT I HELD
HIM FOR SO LONG. IN THE
AGE OF LEGENDS, AGINOR
WAS CLOSE BEHIND
THE KINSLAYER AND
ISHAMEL IN
POWER.





THE WHEEL WEAVES AS THE WHEEL WILLS. YOU ARE STILL RAND AL'THOR OF EMOND'S FIELD. BUT, THE LIGHT HELP ME, THE LIGHT HELP US ALL, YOU ARE TOO DANGEROUS, RAND.

WHAT HAPPENED? TELL ME EVERYTHING!

And with her eyes on him, compelling, Rand did. He wanted to turn away, to make it short, leave things out, but the Aes Sedai's eyes drew everything from him...

...From the sword of Light, to severing the black cord, and the flames consuming Ba'alzamon.

IT WAS THE LIGHT. IT PULLED ME ALONG...IT WASN'T REALLY ME. DOESN'T THAT MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE?

I HAD SUSPICIONS FROM THE FIRST.
SUSPICIONS ARE NOT PROOF, THOUGH.

"THAT TOLD ME SOMETHING, BUT NOT ENOUGH. MANETHEREN BLOOD WAS ALWAYS STUBBORN, AND MORESO AFTER AEMON DIED AND ELDRENE'S HEART WAS SHATTERED."

"AFTER I GAVE YOU THE TOKEN, THE COIN, AND MADE THAT BONDING, YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN WILLING TO FALL IN WITH WHATEVER I WANTED, BUT YOU RESISTED, QUESTIONED."

"AND THEN THERE WAS BELA."

BELA?

AT WATCH HILL, BELA HAD NO NEED OF ME TO CLEANSING HER OF HER TIREDNESS; SOMEBODY HAD ALREADY DONE IT.

I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF WHO BELA CARRIED. WITH TROLLOCS ON OUR HEELS, A DRAGHKAR OVERHEAD, AND A HALFMAN THE LIGHT KNEW WHERE, HOW YOU MUST HAVE FELT THAT EGWENE WOULD BE LEFT BEHIND.

YOU NEEDED SOMETHING MORE THAN YOU HAD EVER NEEDED ANYTHING BEFORE IN YOUR LIFE, AND YOU REACHED OUT TO THE ONE THING THAT COULD GIVE IT TO YOU: SAIDIN.

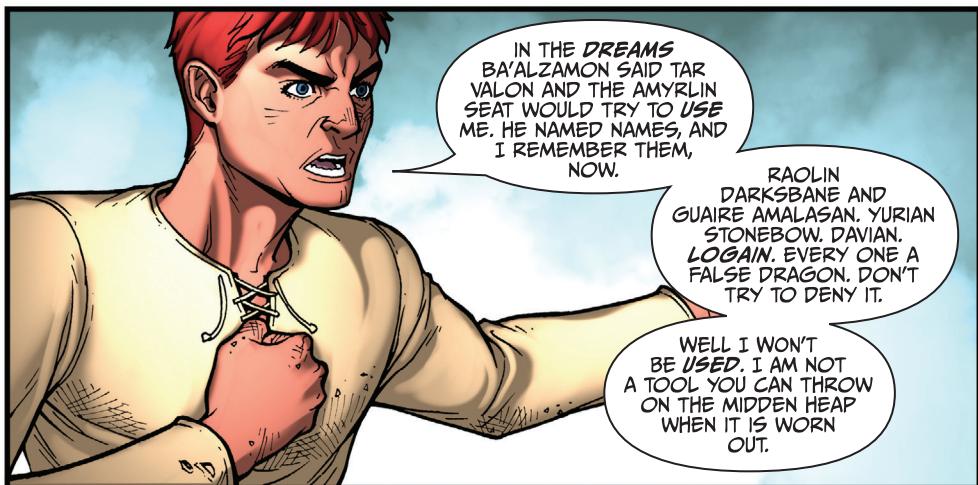
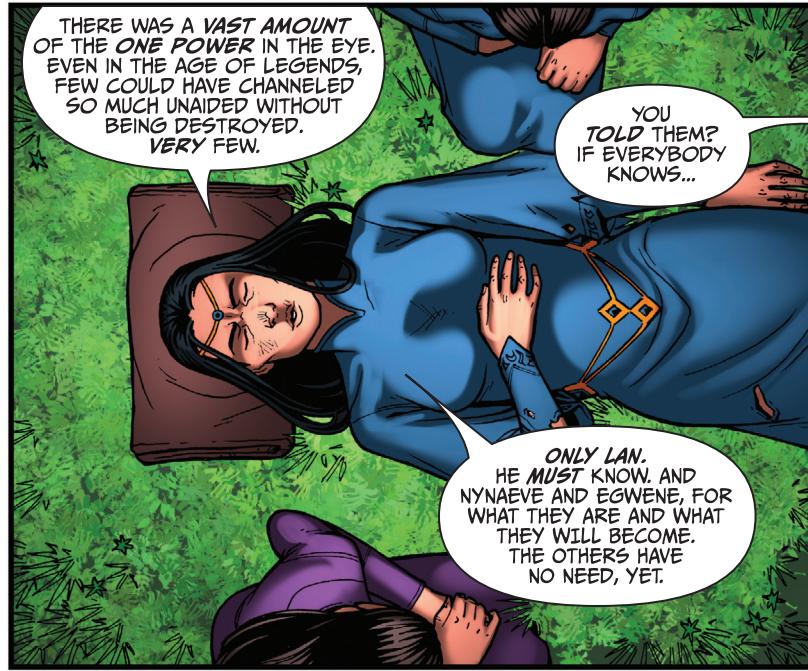
IF I NEVER DO IT AGAIN, IF I NEVER TOUCH IT AGAIN, I WON'T...

PERHAPS.





THE EYE IS GONE, BUT THERE'S SOMETHING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE POOL, A CRYSTAL COLUMN, AND STEPS TO REACH IT. MAT AND PERRIN WANTED TO LOOK FOR YOU FIRST--LOIAL DID, TOO--BUT MOIRANE SAID...SHE SAID WE MUSTN'T DISTURB YOU WHILE YOU WERE...



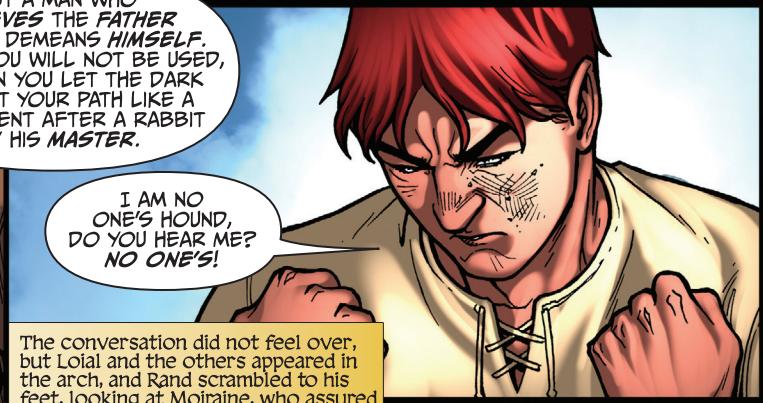
A TOOL MADE
FOR A PURPOSE IS NOT
DEMEANED BY BEING
USED FOR THAT
PURPOSE...

BUT A MAN WHO
BELIEVES THE FATHER
OF LIES DEMEANS HIMSELF.
YOU SAY YOU WILL NOT BE USED,
AND THEN YOU LET THE DARK
ONE SET YOUR PATH LIKE A
HOUND SENT AFTER A RABBIT
BY HIS MASTER.

I AM NO
ONE'S HOUND,
DO YOU HEAR ME?
NO ONE'S!

The conversation did not feel over,
but Loial and the others appeared in
the arch, and Rand scrambled to his
feet, looking at Moiraine, who assured
him that the others would not know
about Rand's use of the One Power,
until the Pattern made it so.

RAND!
SO YOU'RE
ALIVE AFTER
ALL!

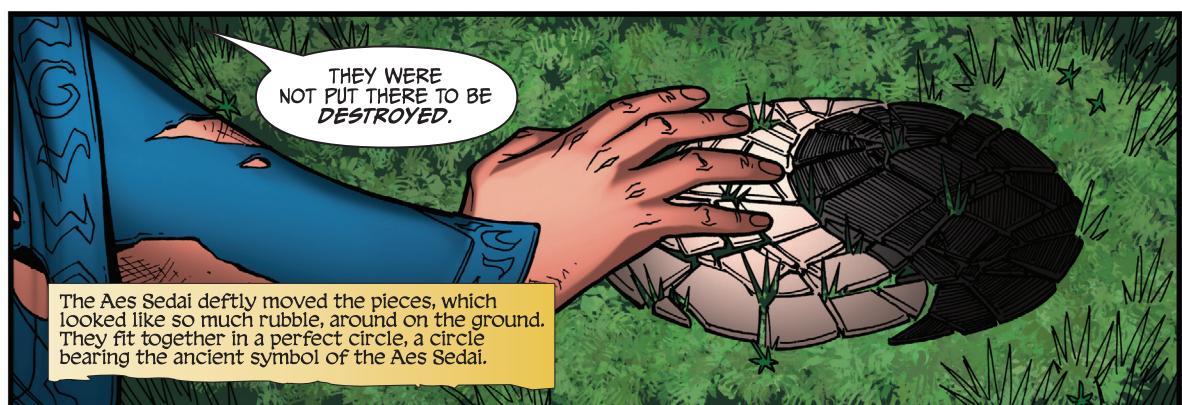
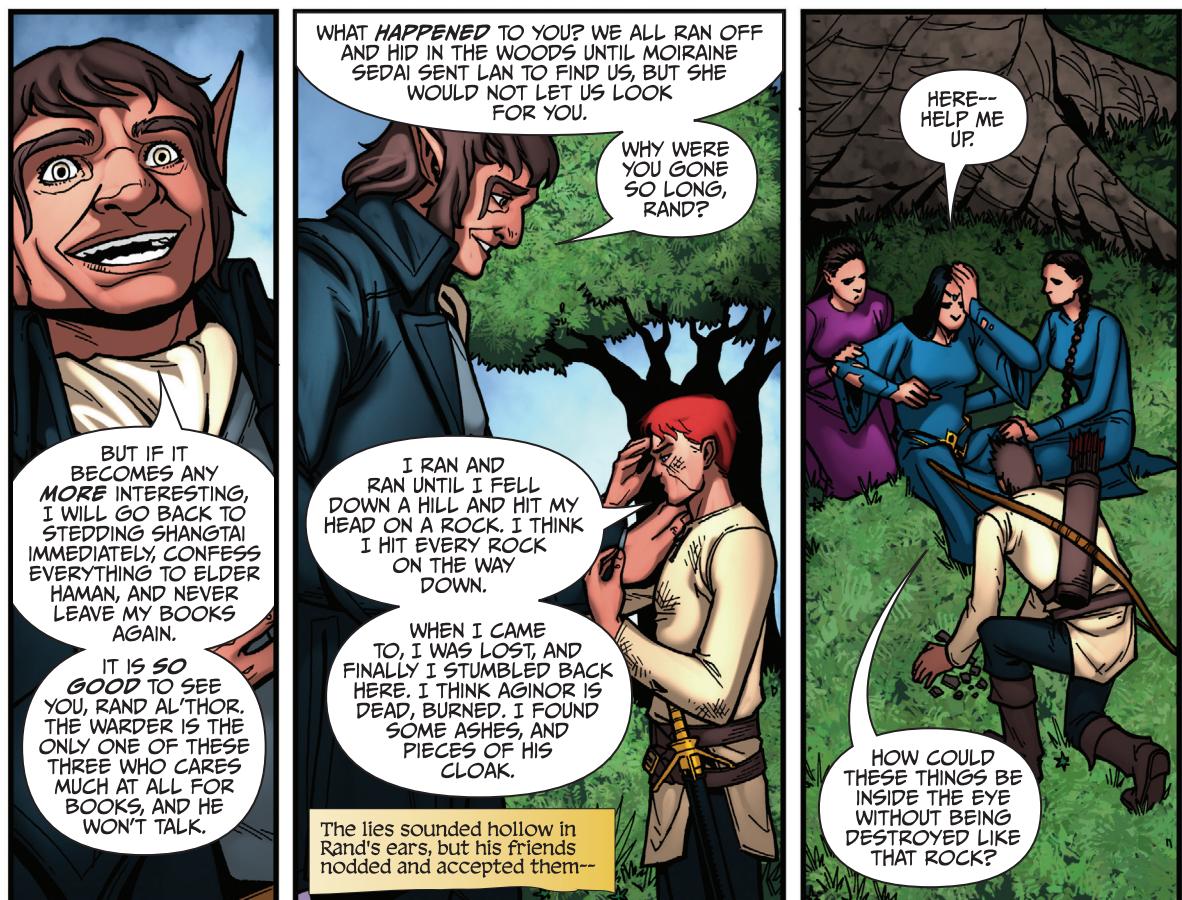


SHE WOULDN'T
LET US LOOK FOR
YOU. SAID WE HAD TO FIND
OUT WHAT THE EYE WAS
HIDING. I'D HAVE GONE
ANYWAY, BUT NYNAEVE AND
EGWENE SIDED WITH HER
AND ALMOST THREW
ME THROUGH
THE ARCH.

WELL, YOU'RE
HERE NOW, AND NOT
TOO BADLY BEATEN
ABOUT, BY THE LOOK OF
YOU. THAT'S THE IMPORTANT
THING. YOU'RE HERE, AND
WE'RE DONE WITH WHAT WE
CAME FOR, WHATEVER IT
WAS. MOIRANE SEDAI
SAYS WE'RE DONE,
AND WE CAN
GO.



HOME, RAND.
THE LIGHT BURN
ME, I WANT TO
GO HOME.





For a moment Moiraine only looked at it, her face unreadable...



...And then she took a *knife* from her belt and handed it to Lan, nodding at the circle.



WHOOSH

CHUCK



THE
BEST STEEL
FROM TEAR.



BLOOD AND
ASHES, NOT A
MARK ON IT.

CUENDILLAR.

HEARTSTONE. NO ONE HAS BEEN ABLE TO MAKE IT SINCE THE AGE OF LEGENDS, AND EVEN THEN IT WAS MADE ONLY FOR THE GREATEST PURPOSE.

ONCE MADE, NOTHING CAN BREAK IT. NOT THE ONE POWER ITSELF WELDED BY THE GREATEST AES SEDAI WHO EVER LIVED AIDED BY THE MOST POWERFUL SA'ANGREAL EVER MADE. ANY POWER DIRECTED AGAINST THE HEARTSTONE ONLY MAKES IT STRONGER.

THEN HOW...?

THIS WAS ONE OF THE SEVEN SEALS ON THE DARK ONE'S PRISON.

WHAT!?

IT DOESN'T MATTER ANYMORE.

OF COURSE.

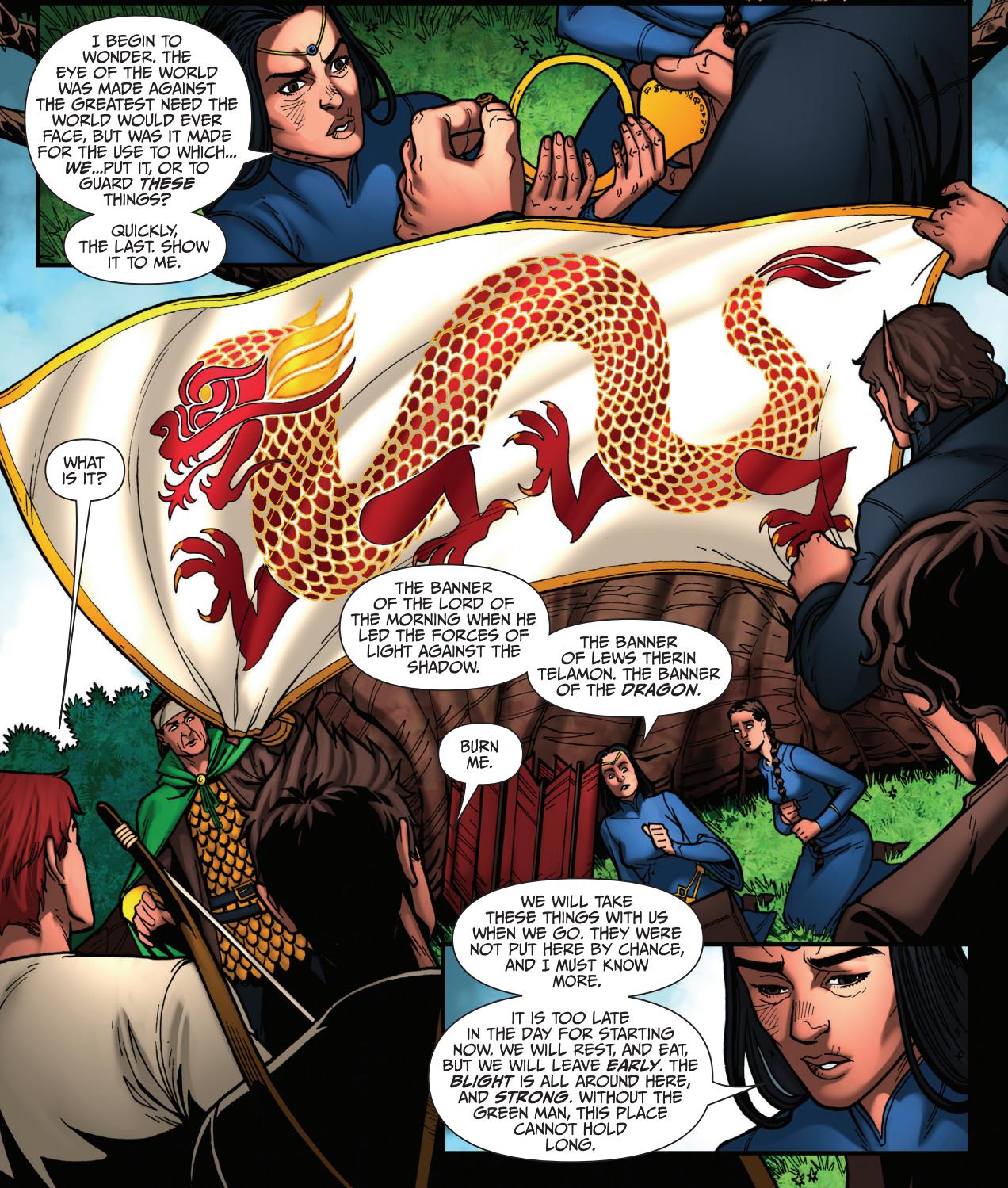
LOIAL, BRING ME THE CHEST.

THIS... THIS MUST BE CARRIED TO ILLIAN.

ILLIAN! THAT'S ALMOST TO THE SEA OF STORMS, NEARLY AS FAR SOUTH OF HOME AS WE ARE NORTH NOW!

IS IT... CAN IT BE?

YOU CAN READ THE OLD TONGUE?





Dawn revealed devastation, as the sickness of the Blight spread its infection to the Green Man's garden. The cool breezes had died, replaced by a growing sticky heat, the butterflies were gone, the birds silent, and it was a silent group who prepared to leave.

IT IS NOT
RIGHT. IT IS NOT
RIGHT THAT TREEBROTHER
SHOULD FALL TO
THE BLIGHT.



NOT
RIGHT.

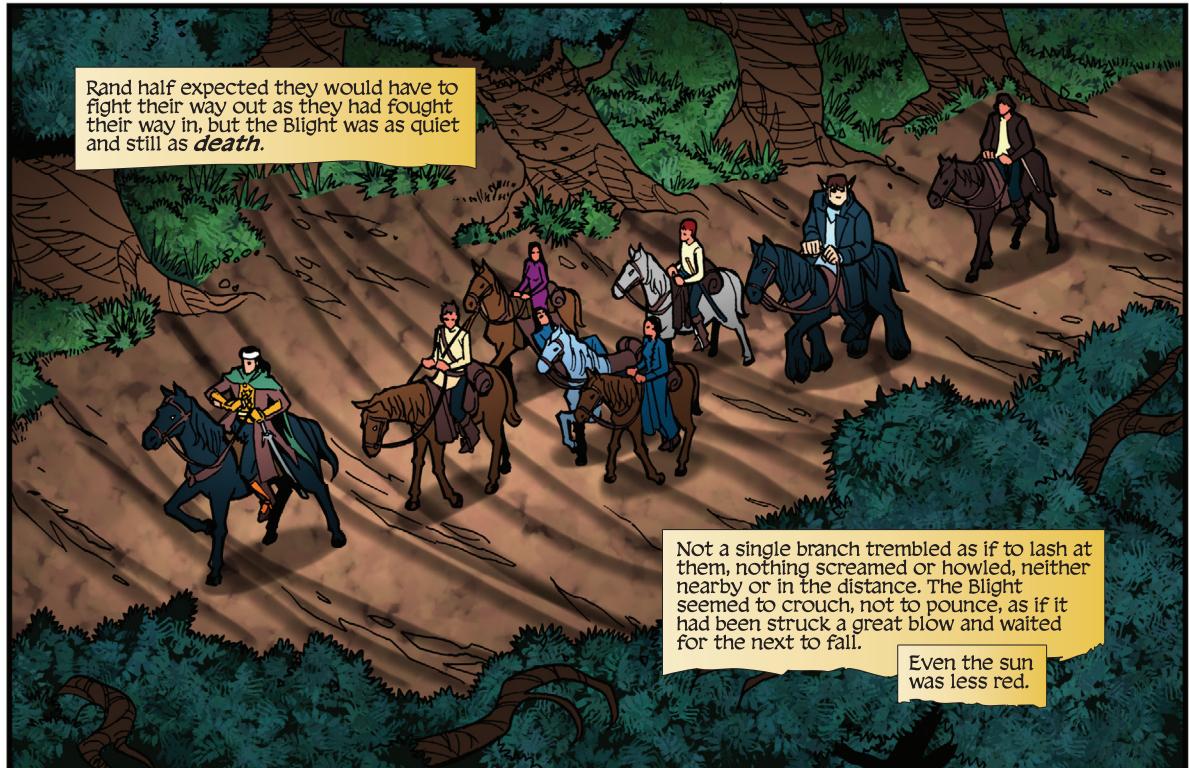
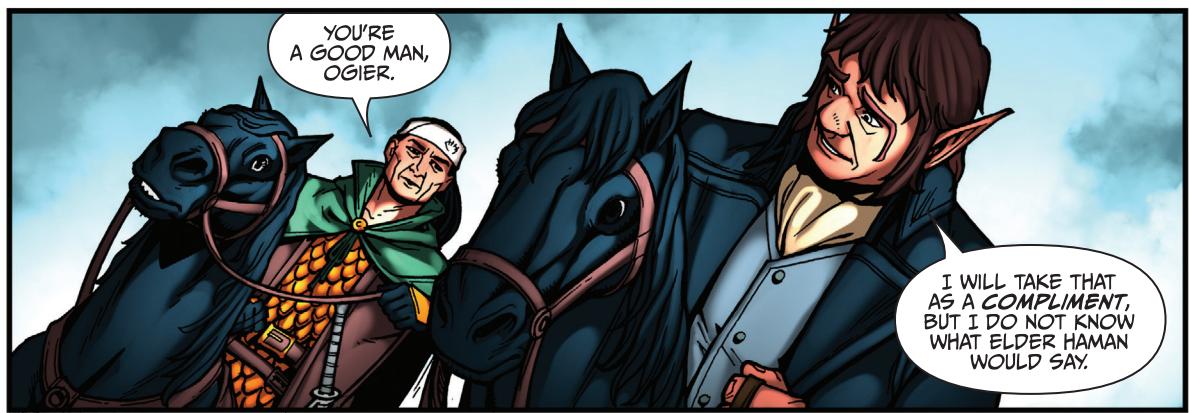
Lan opened his mouth as the Ogier walked to the great oak, but Moiraine, lying on the litter, weakly raised her hand, and the Warder said nothing.

When Loial reached the oak, he kneeled and lifted his face to the sky. And he **sang**.



Rand could not say if there were words, or if it was pure song. In that rumbling voice it was as if the earth sang, yet he was sure he heard the birds trilling again, and spring breezes sighing softly, and the sound of butterfly wings.

Lost in the song, he thought it lasted only minutes, but when Loial finally finished Rand was surprised to see the sun stood well over the horizon.





Before sunset the Warder chose a campsite, and Moiraine had Nynaeve and Egwene help her to set wards. The Aes Sedai whispered in the other women's ears before she began. Nynaeve hesitated, but when Moiraine closed her eyes, all three women did so together.

Rand saw Mat and Perrin staring, and wondered how they could be so surprised—**every woman is an Aes Sedai**, he thought.

The Light help me, so am I.

WHY IS IT
SO DIFFERENT?
IT FEELS...

WE STRUCK
A MIGHTY BLOW
AT THE DARK ONE.
THE SHADOW WILL
BE A LONG TIME
RECOVERING.

HOW?
WHAT DID
WE DO?

SLEEP.
WE ARE NOT
OUT OF THE
BLIGHT
YET.

The Blight faded as they rode south, of course. Twisted trees were replaced by straight. The stifling heat diminished. Rotting foliage gave way to the merely diseased... and then *not* diseased.

The forest around them became red with new growth, thick on the branches. Buds sprouted on the undergrowth, creepers covered the rocks with green, and new wildflowers dotted the grass.

It was as if spring, so long held back by winter, now raced to catch up to where it should be.

A MIRACLE
IN THE GAP! THE
AGE OF LEGENDS
IS BACK!

In the late afternoon they reached Fal Dara, to find the grim walled city ringing with celebration. Ringing in truth. Rand doubted if there could be a bell in the city not clanging, from the tiniest silver harness chime to the great bronze gongs in their tower tops.

VICTORY
IN THE GAP!
WE WON!

SPRING! THE
LIGHT BLESSES
US WITH SPRING
ONCE MORE!

There was so much joy in Fal Dara, it was not until they reached the Keep, and met with Ingtar that Rand saw a face that was *not* smiling. Grimly, Ingtar told Lan:

I WAS TOO LATE, LAN. TOO LATE BY AN HOUR TO SEE. PEACE!

...FORGIVE ME, GRIEF MAKES ME FORGET MY DUTIES. WELCOME, BUILDER. WELCOME TO YOU ALL. IT IS GOOD TO SEE YOU SAFELY OUT OF THE BLIGHT.

I WILL BRING THE HEALER TO MOIRANE SEDAI IN HER CHAMBERS, AND INFORM LORD AGELMAR--



Agelmar was in his study, and his was the second face that did not smile. He wore a troubled frown that deepened when he saw Moiraine being carried in.

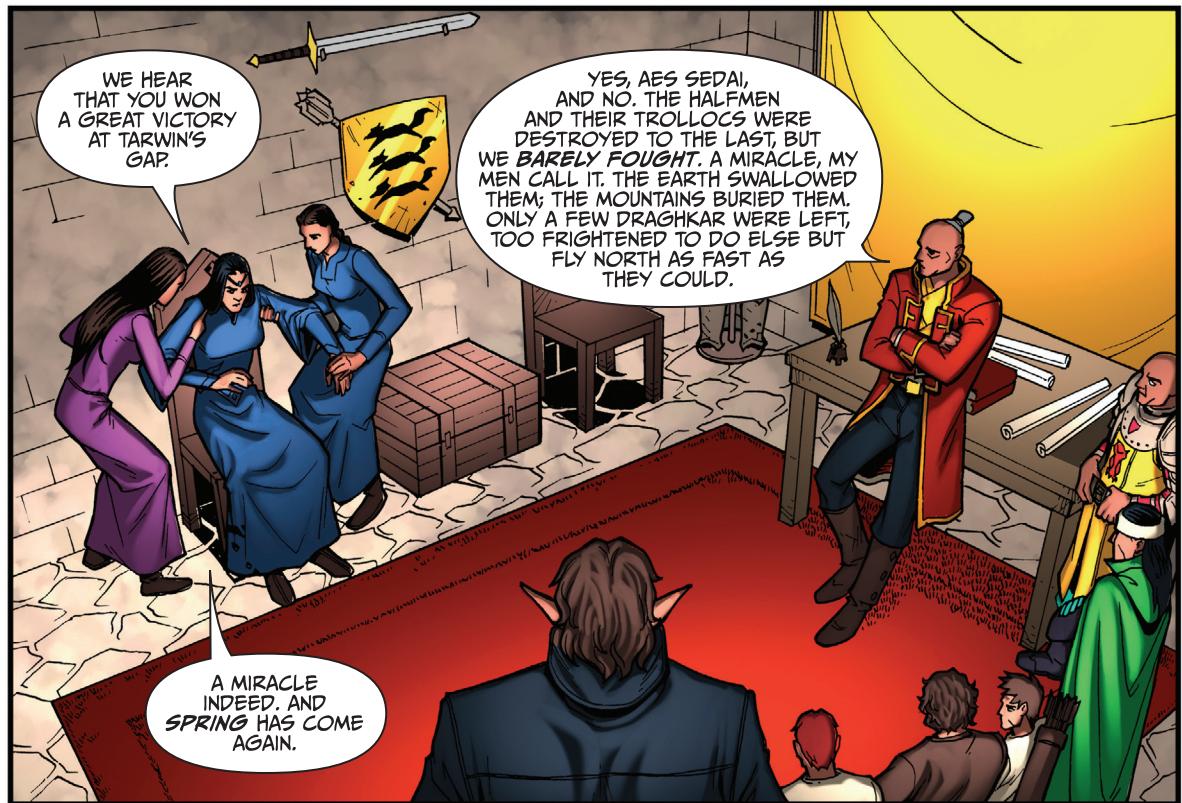
PEACE! ARE YOU INJURED, MOIRANE SEDAI?

INGTAR, WHY HAVE YOU NOT SEEN THE AES SEDAI TO HER BED AND BROUGHT THE HEALER TO HER?

BE STILL, LORD AGELMAR. INGTAR HAS DONE AS I COMMANDED HIM. I AM NOT SO FRAIL AS EVERYONE HERE SEEMS TO THINK.

I WOULD SPEAK WITH YOU, LORD AGELMAR.





WE WON, LORD AGELMAR. WE WON, AND THE LAND FREED FROM WINTER IS PROOF. BUT I FEAR THE LAST BATTLE HAS NOT YET BEEN FOUGHT. THE BLIGHT STILL STANDS, AND THE FORGES OF THAKANDAR STILL WORK BELOW SHAYOL GHUL. THERE ARE MANY HALFMEN YET, AND COUNTLESS TROLLOCS. NEVER THINK THE NEED FOR WATCHFULNESS IN THE BORDERLANDS IS GONE.

I DID NOT THINK IT SO, AES SEDAI.

MM, LOIAL?

THE HORN OF VALERE.

WITH THAT, MOIRANE SEDAI, IT MATTERS NOT HOW MANY HALFMEN OR TROLLOCS REMAIN. WITH THE HEROES OF OLD COME BACK FROM THE TOMB, WE WILL MARCH TO THE BLASTED LANDS AND LEVEL SHAYOL GHUL.

NO!

I DID NOT SHOW IT TO YOU TO TAUNT YOU, BUT SO THAT YOU WILL KNOW THAT IN WHATEVER BATTLES YET COME, OUR MIGHT WILL BE AS GREAT AS THAT OF THE SHADOW.

ITS PLACE IS NOT HERE. THE HORN MUST BE CARRIED TO ILLIAN. IT IS THERE, IF FRESH BATTLES THREATEN, THAT IT MUST RALLY THE FORCES OF THE LIGHT. I WILL ASK AN ESCORT OF YOUR BEST MEN TO SEE THAT IT REACHES ILLIAN SAFELY.

...THERE ARE DARKFRIENDS STILL, AS WELL AS HALFMEN AND TROLLOCS, AND THOSE WHO COME TO THE HORN WILL FOLLOW WHOEVER WINDS IT. IT MUST REACH ILLIAN.

IT SHALL BE AS YOU SAY, AES SEDAI.

THAK



Seven days later, bells still rang in Fal Dara. The people had returned from Fal Moran, adding their celebration to that of the soldiers...



...And singing blended with the pealing of the bells on the long balcony where Rand practiced with his heron-mark blade.

HYAH!

GOOD,
SHEEPHERDER.
YOU ARE DOING WELL,
BUT DON'T PUSH SO HARD.
YOU CAN'T BECOME A
BLADEMASTER IN
A FEW WEEKS.

I DON'T
CARE ABOUT BEING A
BLADEMASTER.

IT'S A
BLADEMASTER'S BLADE,
SHEEPHERDER.

I JUST WANT
MY FATHER TO BE
PROUD OF ME, ANYWAY, I
MAY NOT HAVE A FEW
WEEKS.



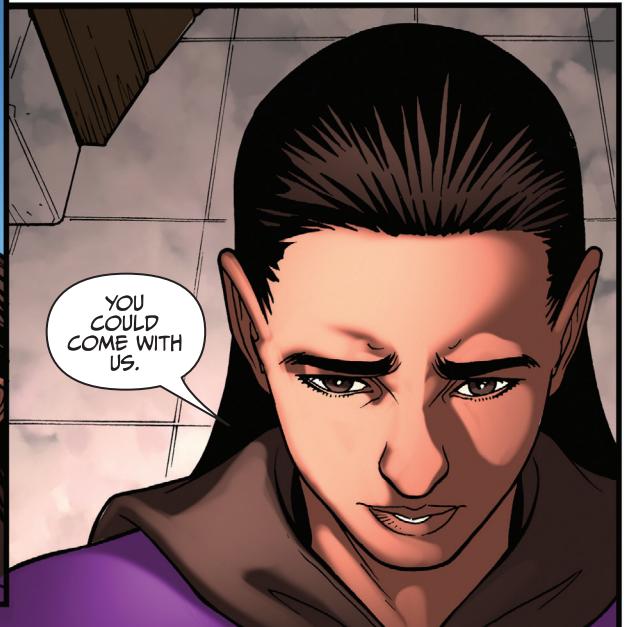
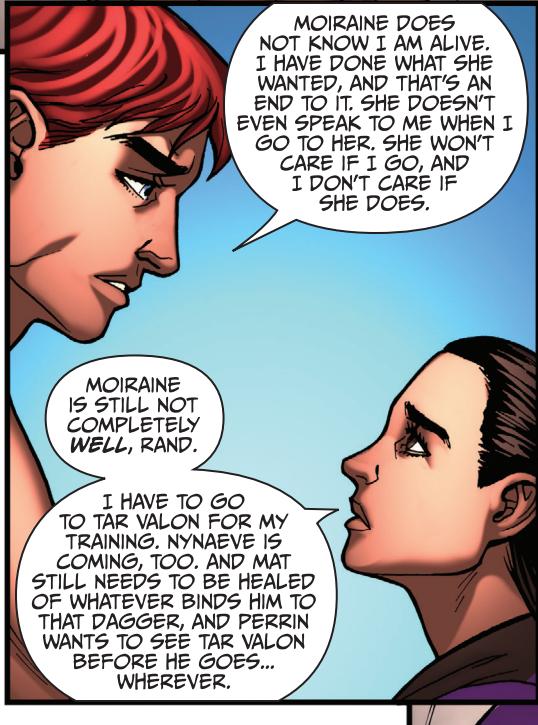
THEN YOU'VE
NOT CHANGED
YOUR MIND?

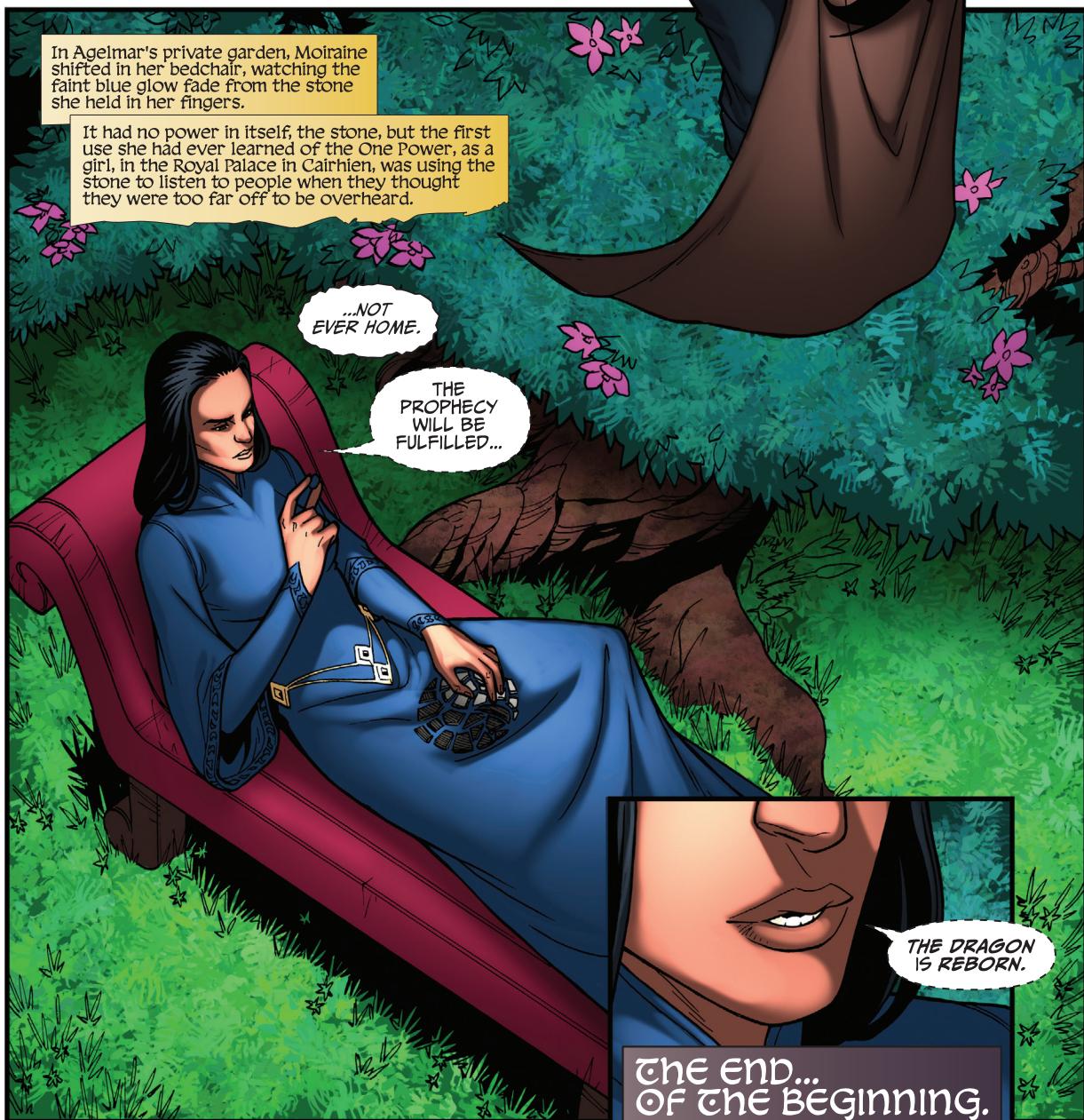
YOU WON'T
TRY TO STOP ME?
OR MOIRANE
SEDAI?



YOU CAN DO AS YOU WILL,
SHEEPHERDER. I'LL
LEAVE YOU, NOW.

CHANGED
YOUR MIND
ABOUT WHAT,
RAND?





DYNAMITE

IN THE NEWS - JUNE 2013

ARMY OF DARKNESS CROSS-OVER WITH HACK/SLASH, WRITTEN BY HACK/SLASH CREATOR TIM SEELEY!

SIX-ISSUE SERIES, COMING OUT JULY 2013!



Dynamite Entertainment is proud to announce that Cassie, the star of Tim Seeley's most famous creation, *Hack/Slash*, will be crossing-over with Ash from the Army of Darkness, in a new series written by *Hack/Slash* creator Tim Seeley! Featuring covers by Tim Seeley himself, his *Hack/Slash* co-creator Stefano Casello, the acclaimed Ben Templesmith, and a special cute cover by Ken Haeser, *Army of Darkness Vs. Hack/Slash #1* is not to be missed when it arrives in-stores and digitally this July 2013!

In *Army of Darkness Vs. Hack/Slash #1*, after the events of the *Hack/Slash* series, Cassie Hack is doing her best to live a normal life when a Deadite attack forces Cassie back into action. But she's not alone! Meet Cassie's new partner: Ashley J. Williams! Can the pair keep from killing each other long enough to quest for the stolen pages from the Book of the Dead? Will Ash get some sugar? Or will Cassie make him kiss it?

To discuss this and more, log onto the Dynamite forums at WWW.DYNAMITE.COM/BOARDS

It's the horror mash-up that fans demanded!

"Besides being one of the inspirations for *Hack/Slash*, *Army of Darkness* has long been one of my all-time favorite films," says writer Tim Seeley. "Readers have been asking for Cassie and Ashley J. Williams to meet for as long as I've been making *Hack/Slash*, and we're finally going to give them what they want. There will be blood, boobs, baseball bats, and boomsticks."

Ash, the square-jawed protagonist of the *Army of Darkness* series, has frequently teamed-up with (or faced off against) beloved characters from throughout comics, film, literature, and real life. Best-selling crossover miniseries include *Marvel Zombies Vs. Army of Darkness*, *Danger Girl* and the *Army of Darkness*, *Prophecy* (alongside heroines like Vampirella and Red Sonja), and *Freddy Vs. Jason Vs. Ash*. Also, in over nine years of publication through Dynamite, the *Army of Darkness* series itself has hosted Darkman, H.P. Lovecraft's mad scientist Herbert West, and classic monsters like Dracula and Frankenstein. Ash even got patriotic when he met the president in the *Ash Saves Obama* storyline.

"It's a natural fit, putting *Army of Darkness* together with the ever-popular Cassie Hack," says Nick Barrucci. "And honestly, it's what the fans have asked for! Ash is the Crossover King, that perfect combination of badass and jester which makes for amazing, amusing comic book team-ups. And what better combo could there be, between a splatter movie hero and the ultimate Last Girl?"

Hack/Slash is a comic books series, created by writer/penciler Tim Seeley. The focus of the series is on a horror victim, Cassie, who strikes back at the monsters, known as "slashers", with Vlad, a disfigured "gentle giant" who frequently wears a gas mask.

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IN STORES NOW



THE BLACK BAT #2

The redemptive quest of The Black Bat continues! As the cloaked hero launches his campaign against his criminal former clients, he must save the police from a mysterious captor. What darkness from Tony's past threatens his newfound war on crime?

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FEATURED REVIEWS

THE BLACK BAT #1

(Geeks of Doom):

"GRAB THIS BOOK!!! I can understand you're hesitations - it's not a character on the level of The Shadow, The Green Hornet, or even The Spider, but what it is, most importantly, is a fantastic comic."

THE BLACK BAT #1

(Bleeding Cool):

"It selects the best elements from the past Black Bat character and takes them for a spin to see what kind of attention it can still attract."

DAMSELS: MERMAIDS #1

(Comic Hype):

"This book has some fantastic dialog, a good mix of characters and personalities, unexpected turns, and even some mythology. I have no doubt that this book will surprise you as it did me."

GAME OF THRONES #14

(MTV Geek):

"The characterizations remain faithful to the book and the artwork is quite striking. If you want to know why everyone is talking about the TV series, then this issue of Game of Thrones is a good place to start."

THE SPIDER #11

(Unleash the Fanboy):

"The Spider #11 is the best this creative duo has delivered, and I am absolutely thrilled to see where this is all going."

DARK SHADOWS: YEAR ONE #1

(Comic Book Therapy):

"This series should easily please Dark Shadows fans. As someone whose knowledge of Dark Shadows is based on the recent movie and a few episodes of the TV show, it seems to fit in perfectly with the latter's style. There's enough here to appease the old fans

and an interesting story to draw in new readers."

DARK SHADOWS: YEAR ONE #1

(Unleash the Fanboy):

"When it comes to putting the words into physicality, Guiu Vilanova lends his talent to the artistic side of things. His pencil work relies on heavy shadows combined with well-structured designs to sell its authenticity. He literally sets the proverbial mood as this specific journey gets underway."

DARK SHADOWS: YEAR ONE #1

(Sci Fi Pulse):

"This is an open door to the cult favorite that will initiate virgin readers and satisfy long term fans. You should enter before the door disappears!"