

DYNAMITE
1.5

Robert Jordan's
the **WHEEL**
of **TIME**



the **EYE** of the **WORLD**

ROBERT JORDAN, CHUCK DIXON & CHASE CONLEY



Robert Jordan's the **WHEEL** of **TIME**®

the **EYE** of the **WORLD**

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As far as Emond's Field was concerned, only one thing was as exciting as Bel Tine.

HE'S COMING!

...The coming of a peddler.

Peddlers were always a welcome sight in towns like Emond's Field. Their irregular visits provided isolated communities with a wide range of products.

Spices. Clothing and fabrics. Books. Meats from other lands.

But most important -- *news*.

WHAT
NEWS FROM
OUTSIDE?
SPEAK UP!

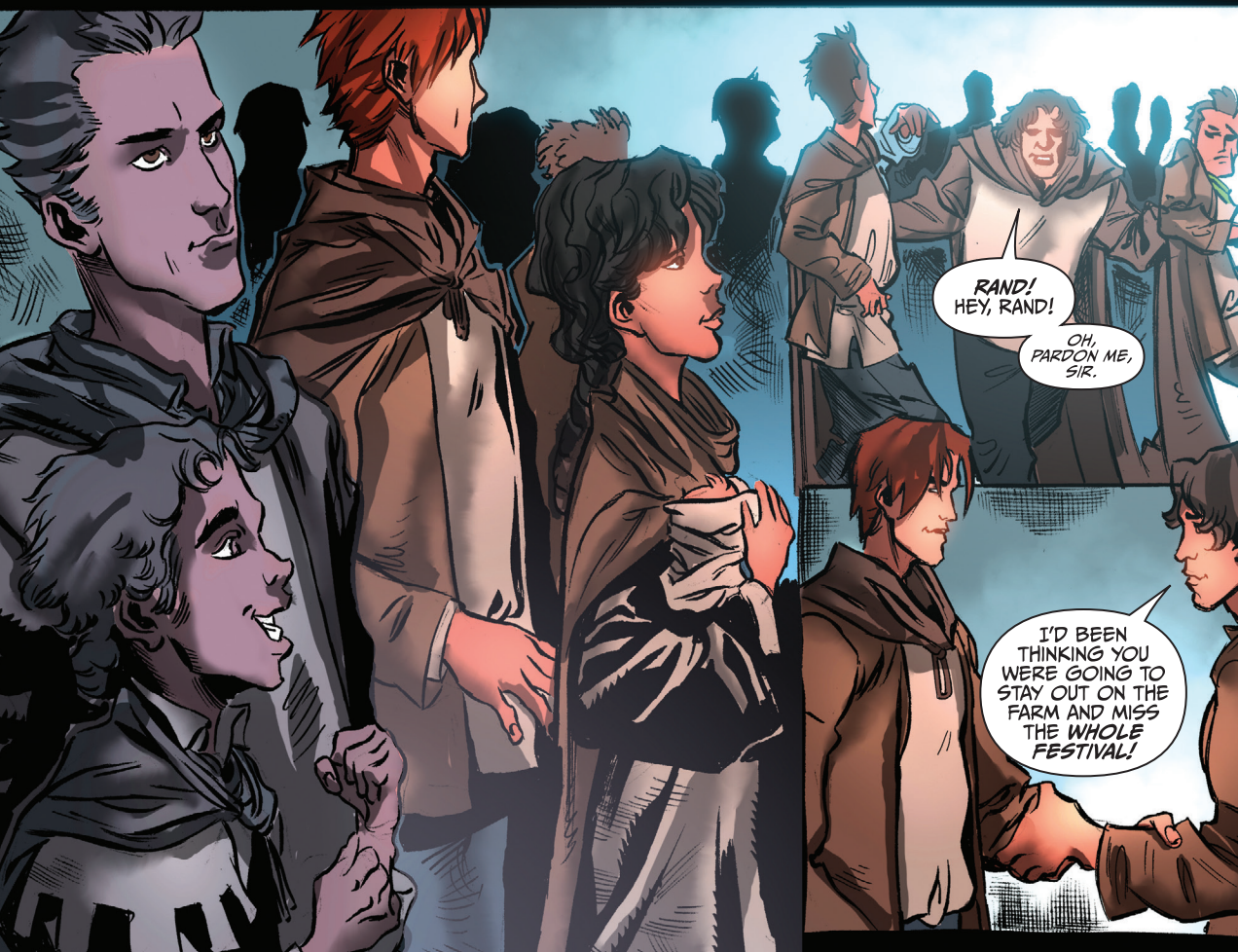
DID YOU
BRING FIREWORKS
THIS YEAR?

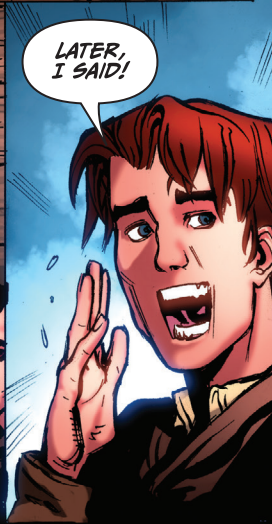




PATIENCE,
PATIENCE.

HOW ABOUT
SPICE ROOT? MY
MOTHER NEEDS
SPICE ROOT!







NO, NOT
LATER.



I WILL
BE TELLING
YOU NOW!



YOU ARE THINKING
YOU HAVE TROUBLES IN
THE TWO RIVERS? THERE ARE
TROUBLES EVERYWHERE.
FROM THE GREAT BLIGHT
TO THE SEA OF
STORMS.

WHY, IN THE
BORDERLANDS, THEY'D
BE CALLING YOUR WINTER
SPRING! AND THE WOLVES?
THEY GROW BOLD
EVERYWHERE.

STILL, THERE
ARE MANY WHO WOULD
BE GLAD TO HAVE SUCH
SMALL TROUBLES.



AND WHAT
COULD BE WORSE
THAN WOLVES
KILLING SHEEP
AND MEN?



MEN
KILLING
MEN.

THERE IS
WAR IN GHEALDAN.
WAR AND
MADNESS!

THE SNOWS
OF THE DHALLIN
FOREST ARE
STAINED RED WITH
BLOOD.

THE CRIES OF
RAVENS FILL THE AIR,
AND STILL **MORE**
ARMIES MARCH TO
GHEALDAN!



WAR?

WHY ARE
THEY HAVING
A WAR?

THE STANDARD
OF THE **DRAGON**
HAS BEEN
RAISED.

MEN FLOCK
TO OPPOSE
IT. AND TO
SUPPORT.

THE
DRAGON?
REBORN? IT
CAN'T BE!

BUT
WHAT IF
IT *IS*?

THIS HAS
TO BE A **FALSE**
DRAGON! IT HAS
TO BE!

DOES IT
MATTER? THE
LAST FALSE DRAGON
STARTED A WAR,
TOO. THOUSANDS
DIED!



IT'S EVIL TIMES!
NO ONE CLAIMS TO
BE THE **DRAGON** FOR
TWENTY YEARS, AND NOW
THREE IN THE LAST FIVE?
AND LOOK AT THE
WEATHER!



STOP THIS!

I'LL HAVE NO PANIC STARTED. NOW LET'S LET MASTER FAIN TELL US THE NEWS ABOUT THIS FALSE DRAGON.



IS THIS A FALSE DRAGON?



DON'T BE A FOOL, CENN! DO YOU WANT THIS CROWD WHIPPED INTO A LATHER?



I DIDN'T HEAR FAIN SAY THIS WAS A FALSE DRAGON, DID YOU?

BE SILENT, MAN!



I WILL NOT! YOU KNOW THE PROPHECIES! "WHEN THE DRAGON IS REBORN, YOUR WORST NIGHTMARES WILL SEEM LIKE YOUR FONDEST DREAM!"

WELL WHERE IS THE **SPRING**, THEN? IT SHOULD'VE BEEN HERE A MONTH NOW. AND WHERE ARE THE CROPS THAT SHOULD BE KNEE HIGH OR BETTER?



I'VE NO LIKING FOR THIS KIND OF TALK, BUT I **REFUSE** TO HIDE MY HEAD UNDER A **BASKET**!

AND I ALSO **REFUSE** TO **DANGLE** ON MASTER FAIN'S **PLEASURE**. IS THIS A FALSE DRAGON OR NOT?



WELL NOW,
WHAT MAN CAN
SAY UNTIL IT'S
ALL OVER AND
DONE?

I *DO* KNOW
THAT HE CAN WIELD
THE *ONE* POWER.
THE OTHERS
COULDN'T, BUT
HE CAN.

THE GROUND
OPENS WHEN HE
COMMANDS, AND
LIGHTNING COMES WHEN
HE CALLS. I'VE HEARD
THAT, AND FROM MEN
I BELIEVE.



HE'LL
GO MAD AND
DIE!

ONLY *WOMEN*
CAN TOUCH THE
POWER, DOESN'T
HE *KNOW*? HE'LL
GO MAD AND--

AWAY
WITH YOU!



HOLD STEADY.
THE BOY IS JUST
CURIOUS.

YOU *KNOW*
WHAT KIND
OF *WOMEN* HE'S
TALKING
ABOUT.

MASTER FAIN'S
NEWS IS UPSETTING ENOUGH
WITHOUT BRINGING THE
AES SEDA INTO IT!



THE AES
SEDAI ARE
ALREADY
INTO IT.

A PARTY
OF THEM HAVE
RIDDEN FROM TAR
VALON TO FACE
THIS POTENTIAL
DRAGON.



THIS HAS
GONE *BEYOND*
MERE NEWS FROM
OUTSIDE.

AGREED.
MASTER FAIN, IF YOU
WOULD PLEASE JOIN THE VILLAGE
COUNCIL INSIDE THE INN, WE'VE
SOME QUESTIONS TO ASK.



WELL, A MUG
OF HOT MULLED
WINE WOULD NOT
GO AMISS WITH ME
RIGHT NOW.

AND IF
YOU'LL BE
LOOKING AFTER
MY HORSES, I'D
APPRECIATE IT.



WAIT NOW, I WANT TO
HEAR WHAT HE HAS
TO SAY!

ME,
TOO!

MY WIFE SENT
ME TO BUY PINS!
YOU CAN'T JUST
TAKE HIM
AWAY--



BE *SILENT!* WHEN THE
COUNCIL HAS ASKED ITS
QUESTIONS, MASTER FAIN
WILL RETURN TO SHARE
THE NEWS WITH
YOU.

AND TO SELL
YOU YOUR POTS
AND PINS AND...
WHATEVER
ELSE.

UNTIL
THEN, **GO
HOME!**



I DON'T SEE HOW ANY GLEEMAN COULD BEAT *THIS*. I WONDER IF WE'LL GET TO SEE THIS FALSE DRAGON?

I DON'T WANT TO SEE HIM. SOMEWHERE ELSE, MAYBE, BUT NOT HERE. NOT IF IT MEANS WAR.

NOT IF IT MEANS AES SEDAI HERE, EITHER. I MEAN, THE DRAGON MAY HAVE *STARTED* EVERYTHING, BUT THE AES SEDAI WERE THE ONES WHO *ACTUALLY* BROKE THE WORLD.



I HEARD A STORY ONCE. A WOOLBUYER'S GUARD TOLD ME THE DRAGON WOULD BE REBORN IN MANKIND'S GREATEST HOUR OF NEED. TO *SAVE* US.



HE WAS A FOOL TO TELL *YOU* THAT, AND YOU WERE A FOOL TO LISTEN. I SUPPOSE HE SAID WE'D LIVE IN A NEW AGE OF LEGENDS AFTERWARDS?



I DIDN'T SAY I *BELIEVED* IT, JUST THAT I HEARD IT! NYNAEVE DID TOO, AND I THOUGHT SHE WAS GOING TO SKIN THE POOR GUARD *ALIVE*. BLOOD AND ASHES, I--

YOU WILL WATCH YOUR TONGUE, MATRIM CAUTION!



NOW, I WANT TO KNOW WHY YOU WERE DISCUSSING THINGS EVEN YOU THREE GREAT BULLCALVES OUGHT TO KNOW TO KEEP OUT OF YOUR MOUTHS?



YOU, RAND AL'THOR. TELL ME.

AND THEY ARE, NO DOUBT, ASKING ALL THE *WRONG* QUESTIONS. I'LL HAVE TO SEE TO THIS.

LIGHT, I THINK I JUST MADE THINGS WORSE.

THE PEDDLER, AH, MASTER FAIN... HE BROUGHT NEWS OF A FALSE DRAGON, AND THE AES SEDAI, AND WAR IN GHEALDAN. THE COUNCIL TOOK HIM AWAY TO QUESTION HIM.

PROBABLY, BUT SHE WOULD'VE FOUND OUT SOONER OR LATER ANYWAY.



YOU KNOW, YOU SHOULDN'T LET MAT GET YOU MIXED UP IN THIS KIND OF FOOLISHNESS, RAND.

RAND!

MOIRAIINE GAVE PERRIN A COIN, TOO - JUST LIKE OURS! AND--

I KNOW. I JUST...

EGWENE, AT THE FESTIVAL TOMORROW, WILL YOU DANCE WITH--


AND I SAW THE RIDER.

WHERE? WHEN? DID ANYONE ELSE SEE HIM?



LOOK AT YOU BOYS! YOU'D THINK THE DARK ONE WAS AFTER YOU.

PEOPLE DO RIDE HORSES, YOU KNOW. THAT DOESN'T MAKE THEM MONSTERS OUT OF A GLEEMAN'S TALE.



I WAS SCARED OF WHOEVER IT WAS, EGWENE. IT MAY NOT HAVE BEEN A **MONSTER**, BUT IT ALSO WASN'T SIMPLY A FARMER LOOKING FOR A LOST COW. AND I--



BAH!



WHAT SORT OF PLACE IS THIS? I COME DOWNSTAIRS TO ENJOY MY PIPE AND A MUG OF ALE, AND EVERY MAN IN THE COMMON ROOM STARES AT ME LIKE I OWE HIM **MONEY**.

SOMEONE'S GRANDFATHER BEGINS RANTING AT ME ABOUT THE STORIES I **SHOULD** OR **SHOULDN'T** TELL, AND THEN A GIRL CHILD THREATENS ME WITH A GREAT **CLUB** IF I DON'T LEAV **IMMEDIATELY**.



NOW I ASK YOU...



...IS THAT ANY WAY TO TREAT A **GLEEMAN**?



YOUR PARDON, MASTER GLEEMAN. THAT WAS OUR WISDOM, AND THE VILLAGE COUNCIL. I'M SURE THEY INTENDED NO DISCOURTESY, BUT--

THERE'S A WAR IN GHEALDAN, AND AES SEDAI ARE RIDING IN TO CONFRONT A FALSE DRAGON, AND THE COUNCIL IS TRYING TO DECIDE IF WE'RE IN DANGER HERE.



THAT'S ALL OLD NEWS, EVEN IN BAERLON... AND BAERLON IS ALWAYS THE LAST PLACE TO HEAR ANYTHING.

WELL, ALMOST THE LAST PLACE.

YAWN!



AH, I *THOUGHT* I RECOGNIZED PADAN FAIN IN THERE. NO DOUBT HE BROUGHT YOU THE NEWS OF WAR - HE HAS ALWAYS CARRIED BAD NEWS QUICKLY.

I THINK THERE'S MORE RAVEN IN HIM THAN MAN.



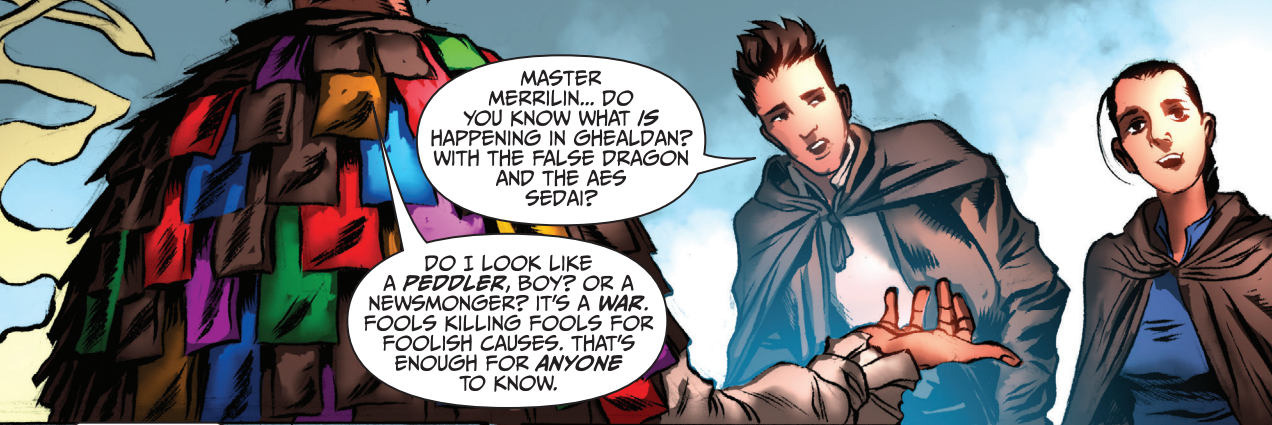
MASTER FAIN HAS COME OFTEN TO EMOND'S FIELD. HE IS ALWAYS FULL OF LAUGHTER, AND BRINGS MUCH MORE GOOD NEWS THAN BAD. I THINK YOU'RE BEING UNFAIR, MASTER GLEEMAN.

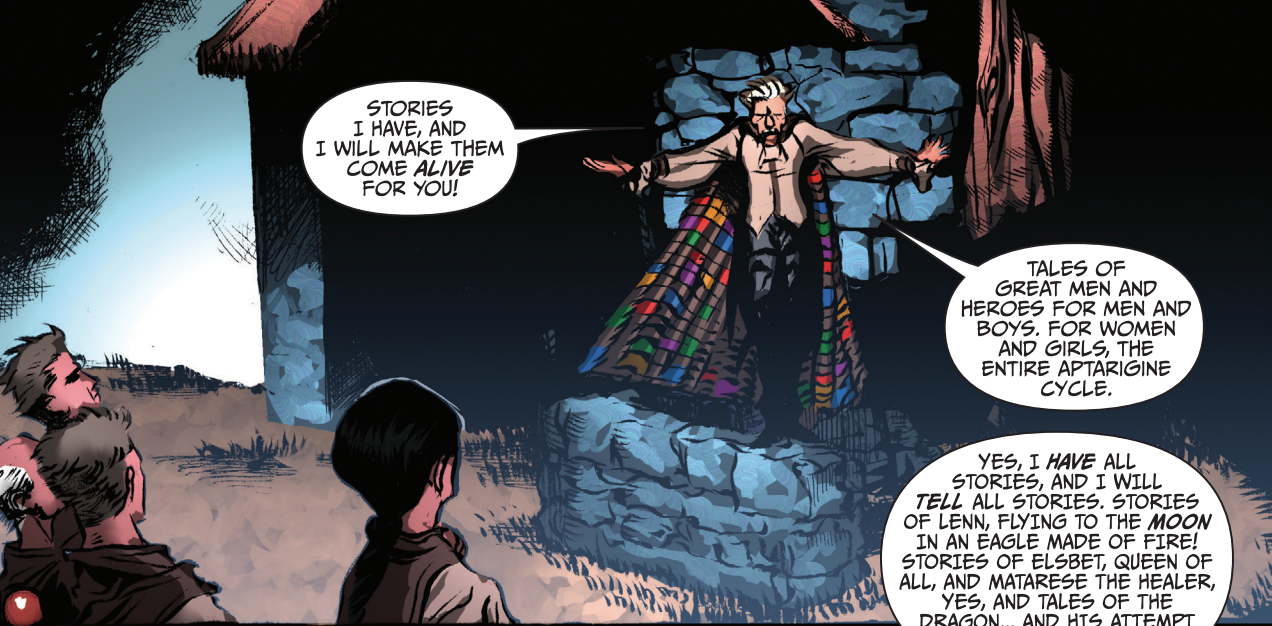
I AM SIMPLY THOM MERRILIN, CHILD, THOUGH GLEEMAN IS THE TITLE IN WHICH I GLORY.

PERHAPS YOU'D BE WILLING TO ASSIST ME TONIGHT? HAND ME MY FLUTE AND PROPS WHEN I ASK?

I ALWAYS TRY TO FIND THE PRETTIEST GIRL IN THE TOWN TO DO SO, AND I DARESAY I'VE FOUND HER.

OH, WHY... THANK YOU. I WOULD BE HAPPY TO.





STORIES
I HAVE, AND
I WILL MAKE THEM
COME ALIVE
FOR YOU!

TALES OF
GREAT MEN AND
HEROES FOR MEN AND
BOYS. FOR WOMEN
AND GIRLS, THE
ENTIRE APTARIGINE
CYCLE.

YES, I HAVE ALL
STORIES, AND I WILL
TELL ALL STORIES. STORIES
OF LENN, FLYING TO THE MOON
IN AN EAGLE MADE OF FIRE!
STORIES OF ELSBET, QUEEN OF
ALL, AND MATARESE THE HEALER,
YES, AND TALES OF THE
DRAGON... AND HIS ATTEMPT
TO FREE THE DARK
ONE.



I WILL TELL OF
THE AGE OF LEGENDS!
ADVENTURES OF MEN AND
WOMEN, RICH AND POOR,
GREAT AND SMALL,
PROUD AND HUMBLE.
I WILL...

I--



MY PARDON,
LADY, BUT SURELY
YOU ARE NOT
FROM THIS
DISTRICT?



I AM SIMPLY MOIRAINÉ, MASTER BARD. AND YES, I AM A STRANGER HERE. A TRAVELER, LIKE YOURSELF.

THE LADY MOIRAINÉ COLLECTS STORIES ABOUT THE TWO RIVERS, THOUGH I DON'T KNOW WHAT EVER HAPPENED HERE THAT YOU COULD MAKE A STORY OF...



AH.

WELL, I TRUST YOU WILL LIKE MY STORIES, MOIRAINÉ.



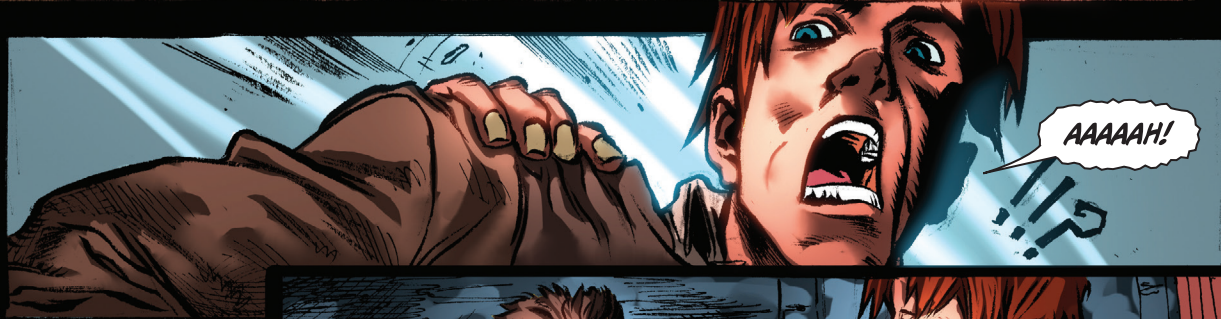
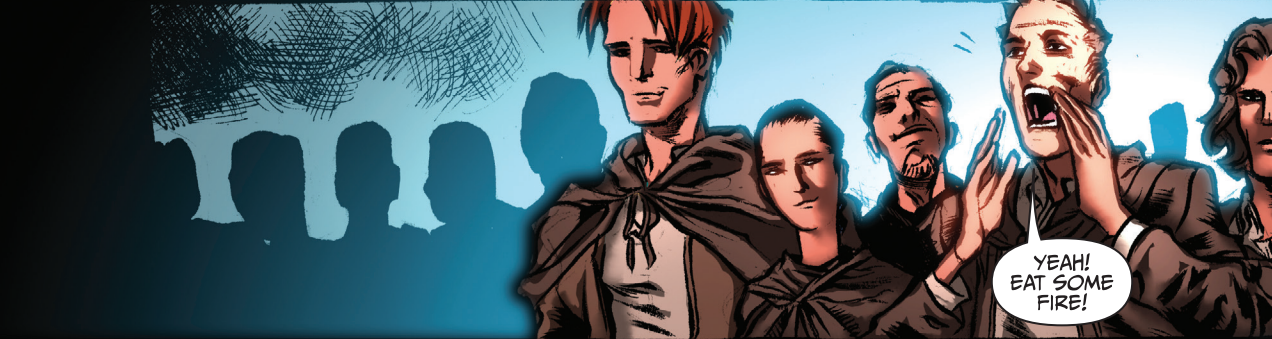
THAT IS A MATTER OF TASTE, MASTER BARD. SOME STORIES I LIKE, AND OTHERS I DO NOT.



I ASSURE YOU, NONE OF MY STORIES WILL DISPLEASE. ALL WILL PLEASE AND ENTERTAIN.

PLAY THE HARP NEXT!

NO, EAT FIRE! I WANT TO SEE YOU EAT FIRE!





GIVE US
A STORY?

NO, NO - I'LL
NOT BE TRYING TO
TOP *YOUR* PERFORMANCE
TODAY, YOUNG SIR.
MY PREVIEW IS
OVER.

BUT I SHALL
RETURN LATER,
GOOD PEOPLE!
LATER!

NOW,
HOWEVER, I
SEEK A NICE
BRANDY...

IT ALMOST
LOOKS LIKE YOU
EMBARRASSED
HIM, RAND.

SIR... WHAT
HAPPENED WITH
MASTER FAIN?
ABOUT THE FALSE
DRAGON AND THE
AES SEDAI?

MASTER FAIN KNEW LITTLE
MORE THAN HE'D ALREADY TOLD.
AT LEAST, LITTLE OF INTEREST TO
US. BATTLES WON AND LOST,
CITIES TAKEN AND RETAKEN... BUT
ALL IN GHEALDAN, THANK THE
LIGHT. IT HASN'T
SPREAD.

I'M
INTERESTED IN
BATTLES.

WHAT DID
HE SAY ABOUT
THEM?

WELL
BATTLE DOESN'T
INTEREST *ME.*

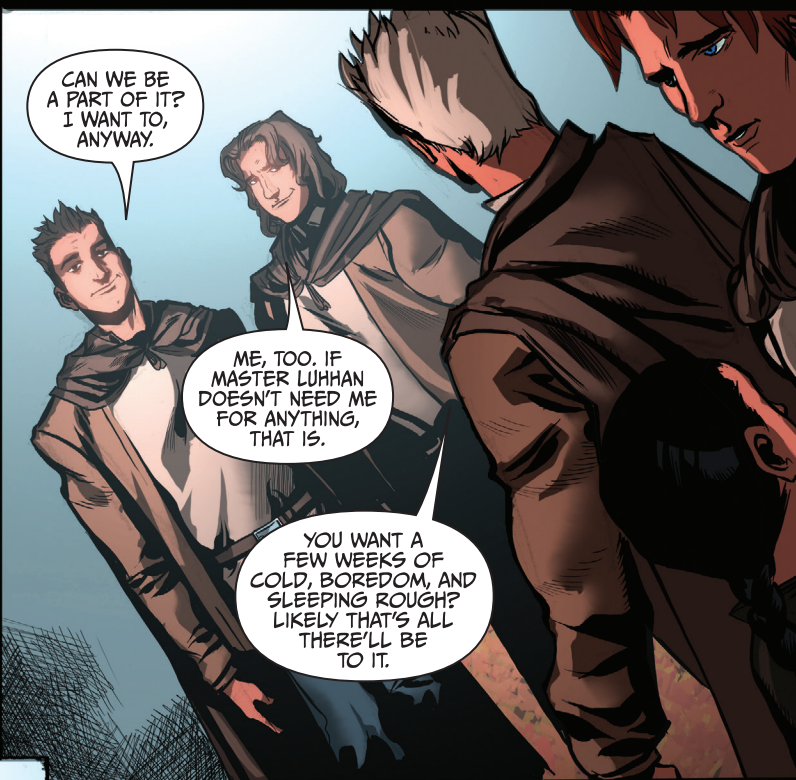
WHAT DOES IS
THAT WE SHOULDN'T
HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT
SUCH THINGS AROUND
HERE.



SO THAT'S
THE END OF IT
FOR US.

NOT QUITE.
DAY AFTER TOMORROW
WE WILL SEND MEN TO
DEVEN RIDE AND WATCH
HILL - AND TAREN FERRY,
TOO - TO ARRANGE FOR
A WATCH TO BE
KEPT.

I SAID WE
SHOULDN'T HAVE
TO WORRY, NOT
THAT WE WOULDN'T
BE *CAUTIOUS*.



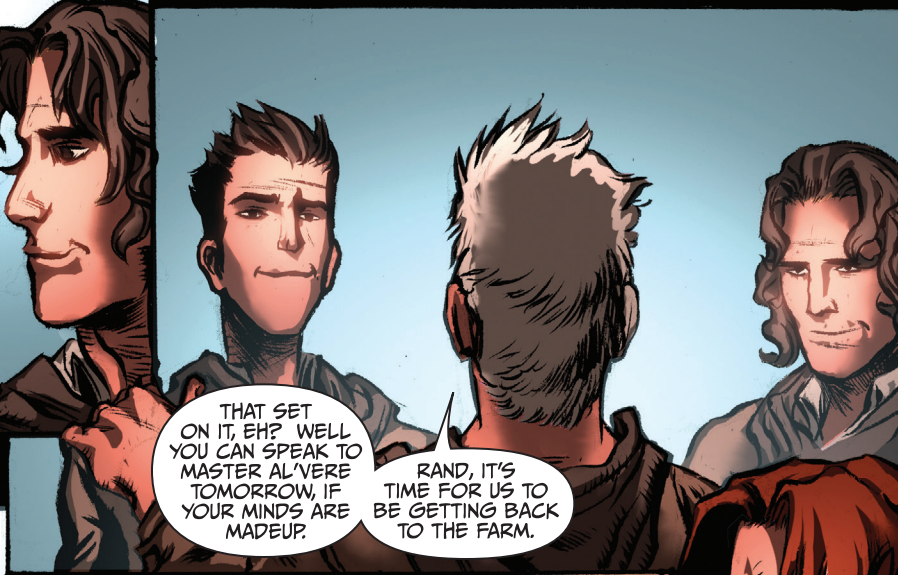
CAN WE BE
A PART OF IT?
I WANT TO,
ANYWAY.

ME, TOO. IF
MASTER LUHHAN
DOESN'T NEED ME
FOR ANYTHING,
THAT IS.

YOU WANT A
FEW WEEKS OF
COLD, BOREDOM, AND
SLEEPING ROUGH?
LIKELY THAT'S ALL
THERE'LL BE
TO IT.

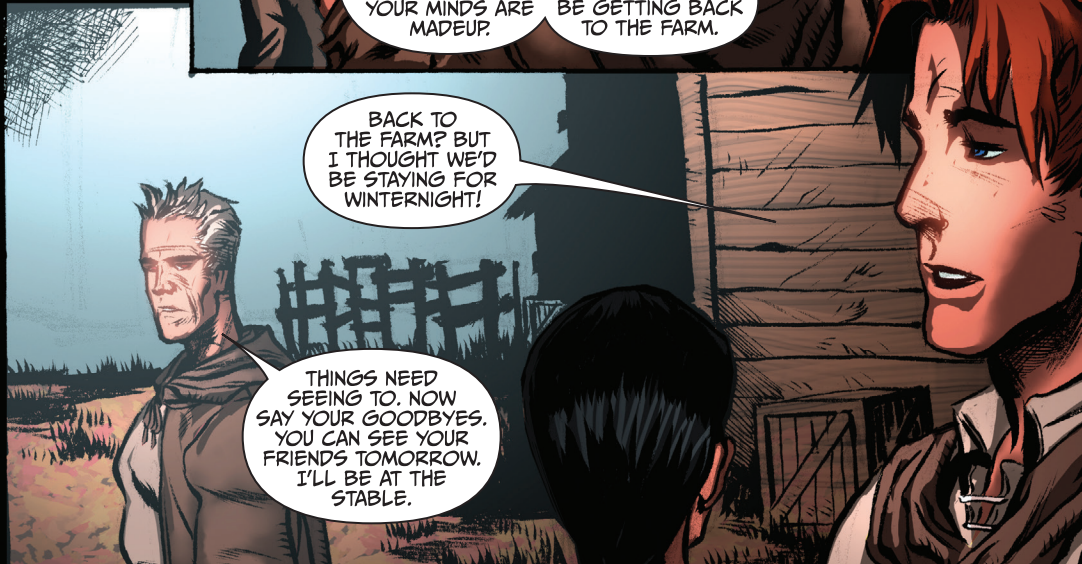


I -
YES?



THAT SET
ON IT, EHP? WELL
YOU CAN SPEAK TO
MASTER AL'VERE
TOMORROW, IF
YOUR MINDS ARE
MADEUP.

RAND, IT'S
TIME FOR US TO
BE GETTING BACK
TO THE FARM.



BACK TO
THE FARM? BUT
I THOUGHT WE'D
BE STAYING FOR
WINTERNIGHT!

THINGS NEED
SEEING TO. NOW
SAY YOUR GOODBYES.
YOU CAN SEE YOUR
FRIENDS TOMORROW.
I'LL BE AT THE
STABLE.



DID ANYONE ELSE BESIDES PERRIN SEE THE STRANGE RIDER?

MAT DID, BUT...



YOU BELIEVE ME? WHAT MADE YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND?

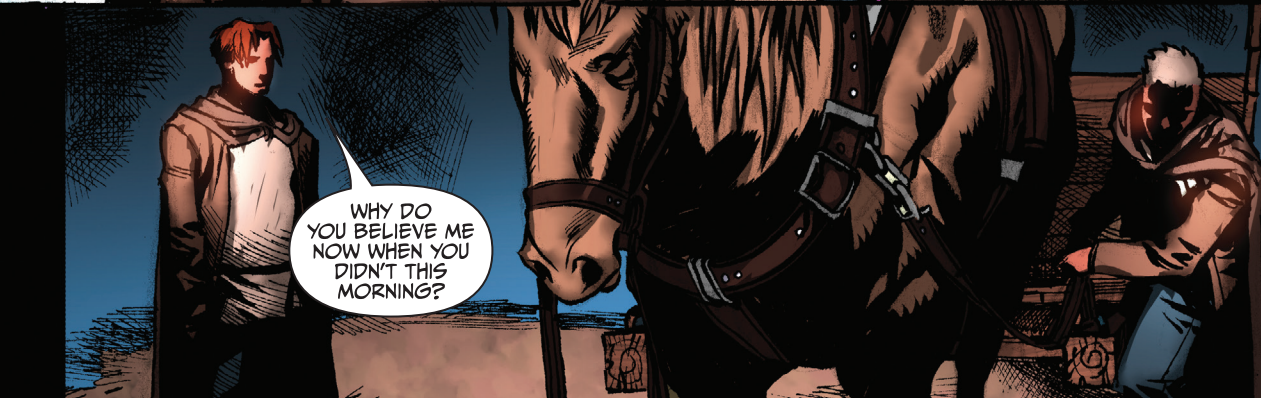


...SHOULD I GO TELL THE OTHERS?



THEY'LL KNOW SOON ENOUGH.

WELL, PERRIN WILL. MAT I'M NOT AS SURE ABOUT.



WHY DO YOU BELIEVE ME NOW WHEN YOU DIDN'T THIS MORNING?



I HAD TO BELIEVE MY OWN EYES THEN, AND I SAW NOTHING.

ONLY YOUNG MEN SEE THIS FELLOW, IT SEEMS. HARRAL LUHHAN MENTIONED PERRIN JUMPING AT SHADOWS. LEN THANE SAW HIM TOO, AS DID BANDRY CRAWLE.



WHEN FOUR GOOD LADS SAY THEY'VE SEEN SOMETHING, WE START TO BELIEVE IT, WHETHER WE CAN SEE IT OR NOT.

WE WERE GOING TO GO TO THE MAYOR IN THE MORNING, BUT WE WERE WORRIED HE WOULDN'T BELIEVE US.

GRAY HAIRS DON'T MEAN OUR BRAINS HAVE CURDLED.

MEAN TIME, LET'S GET HOME AND GET SOME SUPPER IN US - I HAVE A FEELING TOMORROW WILL BE A BUSY DAY.

To be continued...