

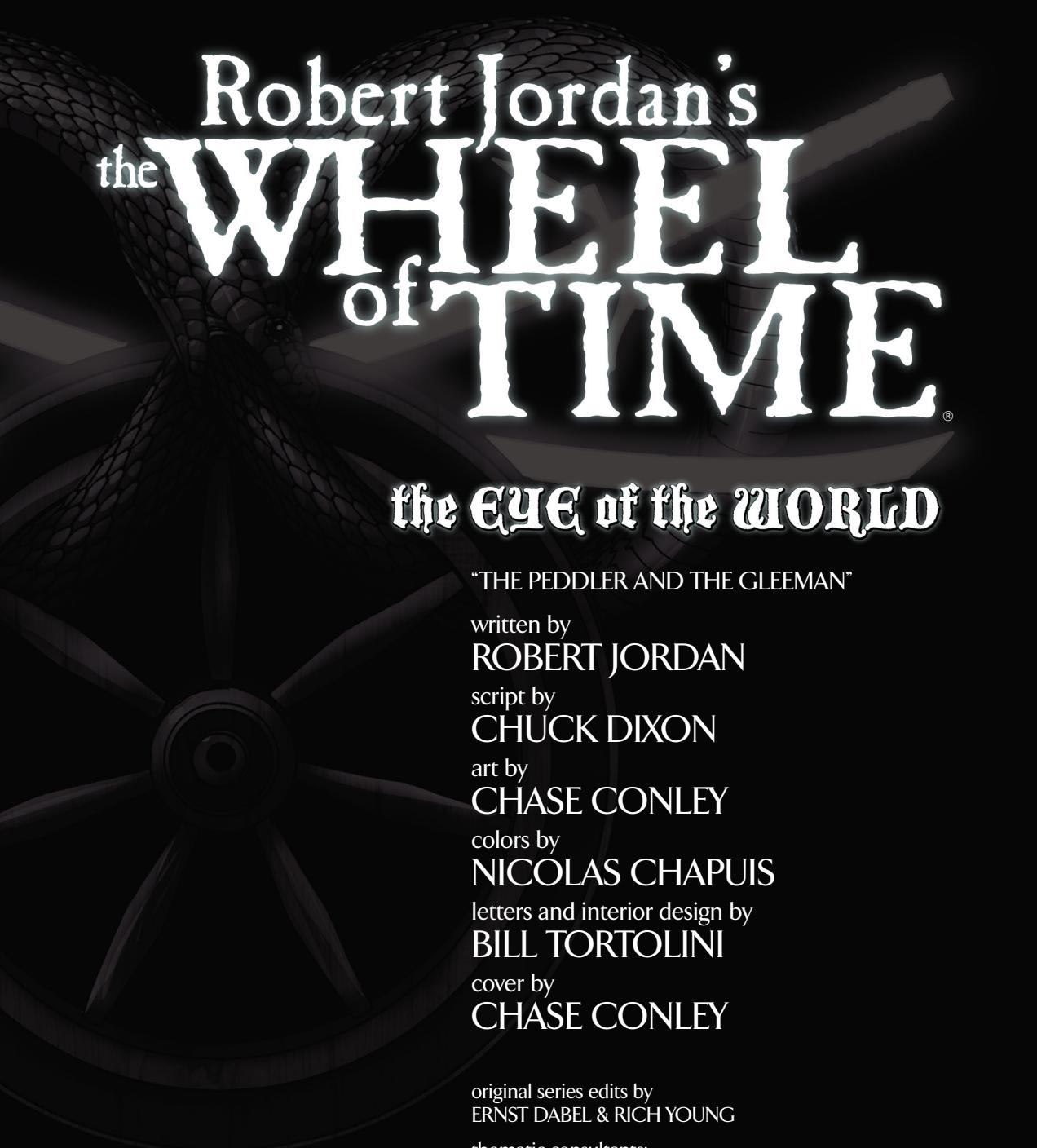
DYNAMITE

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 Emmond'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!







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!



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

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

BE SILENT, MAN!

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.



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.

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--

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

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!





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?



MASTER MERRILIN... DO YOU KNOW WHAT IS HAPPENING IN GHEALDAN? WITH THE FALSE DRAGON AND THE AES SEDAI?

DO I LOOK LIKE A PEDDLER, BOY? OR A NEWSMONGER? IT'S A WAR, FOOLS KILLING FOOLS FOR FOOLISH CAUSES. THAT'S ENOUGH FOR ANYONE TO KNOW.

AND LOOK AT YOU, LAD! YOU HAVE ALMOST THE SIZE OF AN OGIER.

A LITTLE LATER, I'LL LET YOU TRY TO PICK ME UP, BUT YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO DO IT. NOT YOU, NOR YOUR TALL FRIEND HERE, NOR ANYONE ELSE.

I THINK I CAN LIFT YOU RIGHT NOW.

NOT NOW, LATER. THERE NEED TO BE MORE FOLK TO WATCH. AN ARTIST NEEDS AN AUDIENCE.

STILL, PERHAPS THERE ARE ENOUGH HERE TO GIVE A SMALL SAMPLE.

YOU WANT STORIES?

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

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

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

AH.
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!





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.

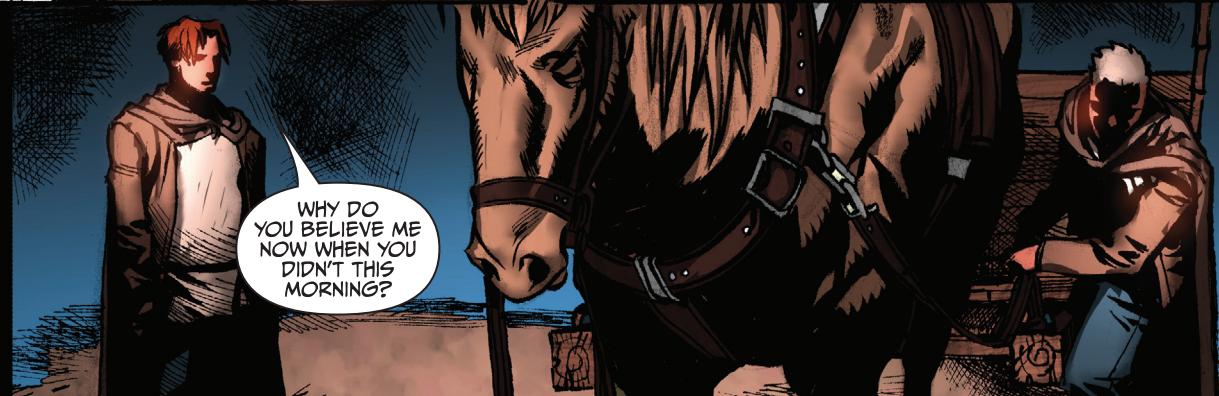
I -
YES?

THAT SET
ON IT, EH? 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.





I HAD TO
SEE THIS FELLOW, IT
SEEMS. HARRAL LUHMAN
MENTIONED PERRIN JUMPING
AT SHADOWS. LEN THANE
SAW HIM TOO, AS DID
BANDRY CRAWFORD.

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



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...