

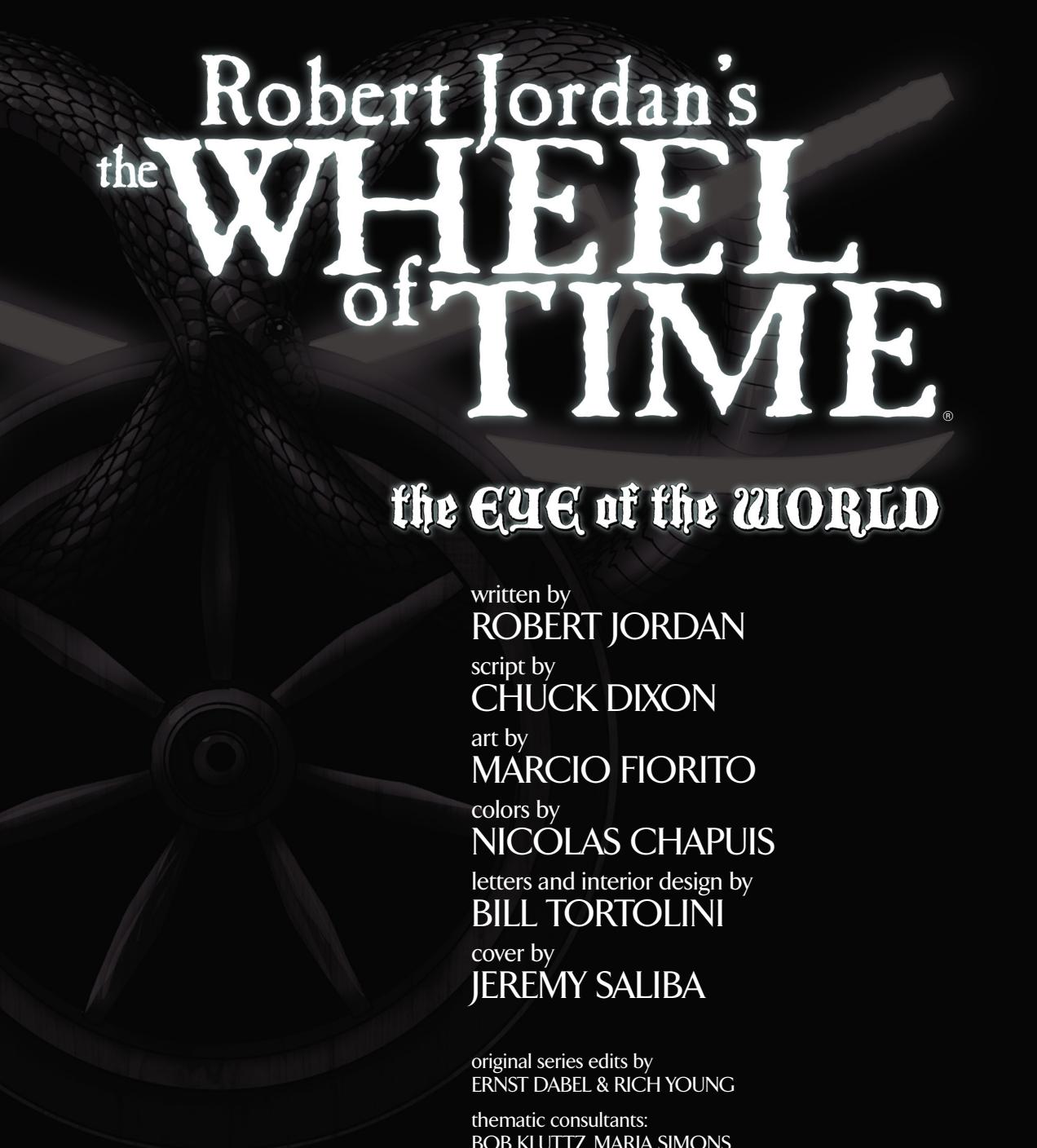
DYNAMITE  
14

Robert Jordan's  
the WHEEL of TIME®



the EYE of the WORLD

ROBERT JORDAN, CHUCK DIXON & MARCIO FIORITO



# Robert Jordan's the WHEEL of TIME®

## the EYE of the WORLD

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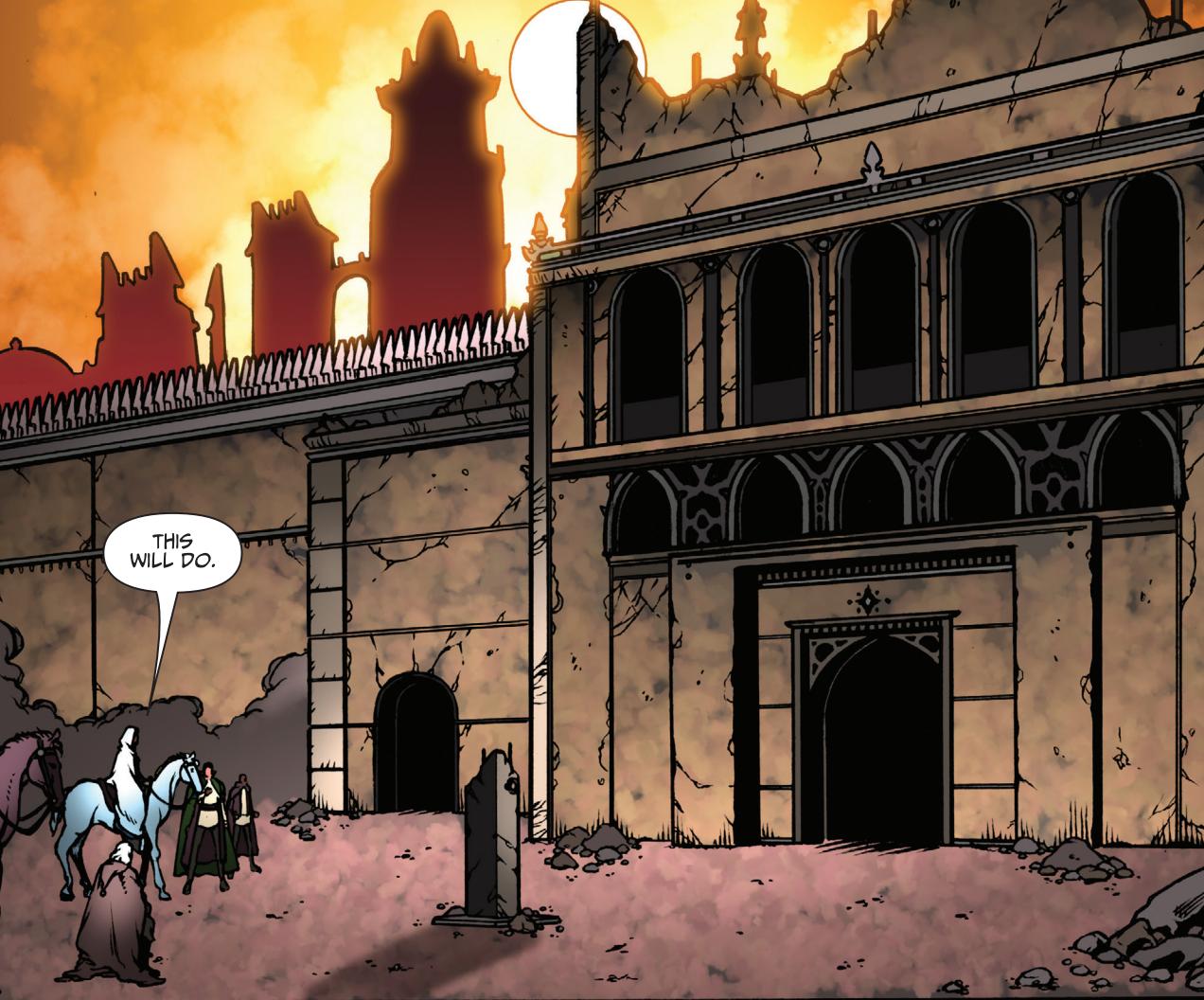
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Inside.

MAT, ARE YOU GOING TO TAKE CARE OF YOUR HORSE? NOBODY IS GOING TO DO IT FOR YOU.

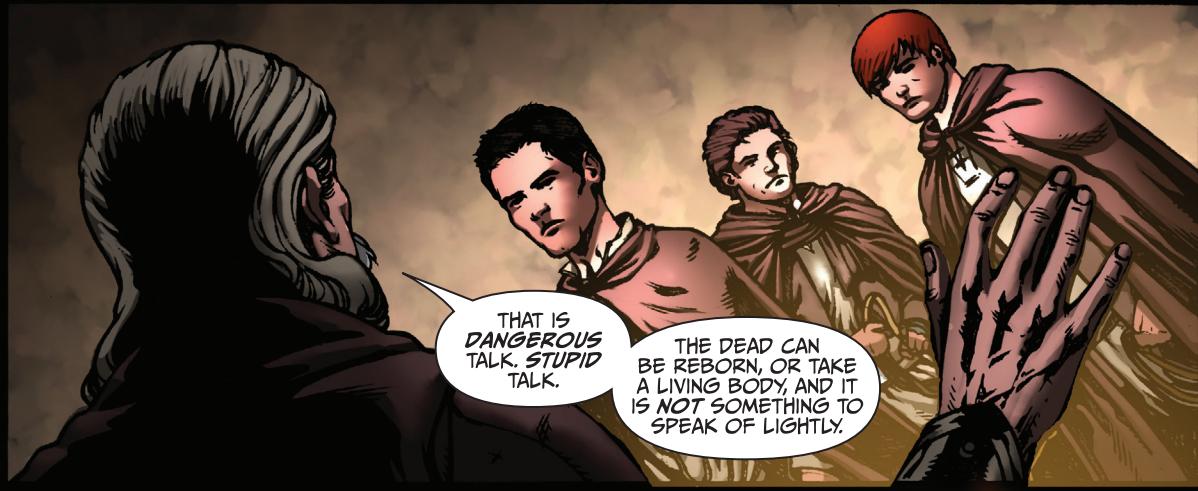
WHAT?  
OH I - I  
WAS JUST  
THINKING.

THINKING  
ABOUT WHAT  
HAPPENED BACK  
THERE. ABOUT THOSE  
WORDS I...

WELL, YOU  
HEARD WHAT  
MOIRANE SAID. IT'S  
AS IF SOME DEAD  
MAN WAS SPEAKING  
WITH MY MOUTH. I  
DON'T LIKE IT.

HA! MAYBE  
YOU'RE AEMON COME  
BACK AGAIN. THE WAY  
YOU GO ON ABOUT HOW  
DULL EMOND'S FIELD IS,  
I'D THINK YOU WOULD LIKE  
THAT --BEING A KING  
AND HERO REBORN.

DON'T  
SAY THAT!





WE ARE  
ALL IN THIS  
TOGETHER, MAT,  
NOT JUST ONE  
OF US.

HEH. RIGHT. WELL.  
SPEAKING OF BEING  
IN THINGS TOGETHER,  
NOW THAT WE'RE  
DONE WITH THE  
HORSES...

...WHY DON'T  
WE GO SEE A LITTLE  
MORE OF THIS CITY?  
A REAL CITY, AND NO  
CROWDS TO JOSTLE  
YOUR ELBOW OR  
POKE YOU IN  
THE RIBS.



THERE'S STILL  
AN HOUR, MAYBE  
TWO, OF  
DAYLIGHT  
LEFT.

AREN'T YOU  
FORGETTING THE  
TROLLOCS?

LAN SAID THEY  
WOULDN'T COME IN  
HERE, REMEMBER?  
YOU NEED TO  
LISTEN TO WHAT  
PEOPLE SAY.



I REMEMBER.  
AND I DO LISTEN. THIS  
CITY -- ARIDHOL? --  
WAS AN ALLY OF  
MANETHEREN.  
SEE?



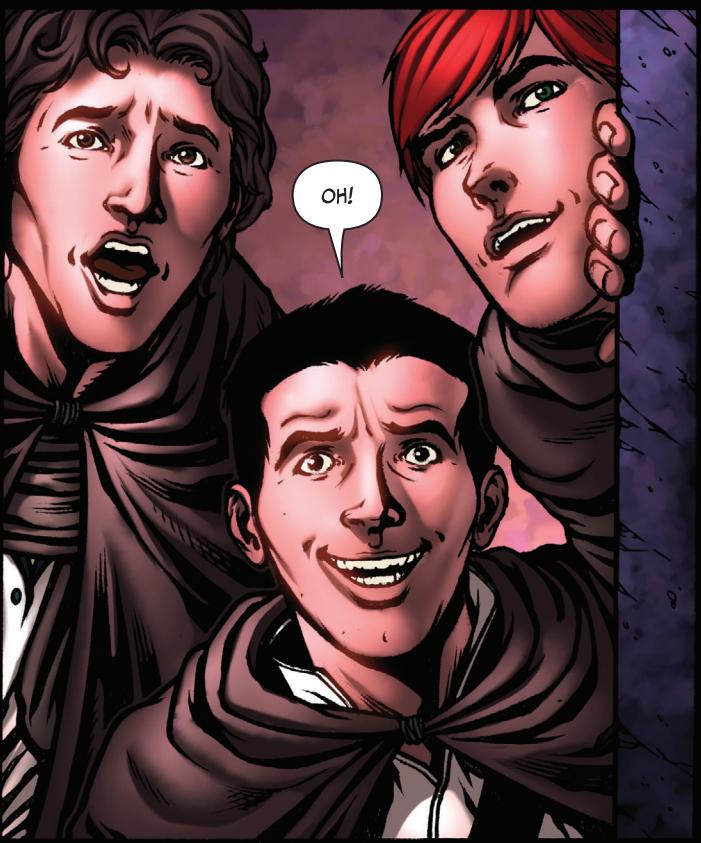
ARIDHOL  
MUST HAVE BEEN  
THE GREATEST CITY IN  
THE TROLLOC WARS  
FOR THE TROLLOCS  
TO STILL BE AFRAID  
OF IT.

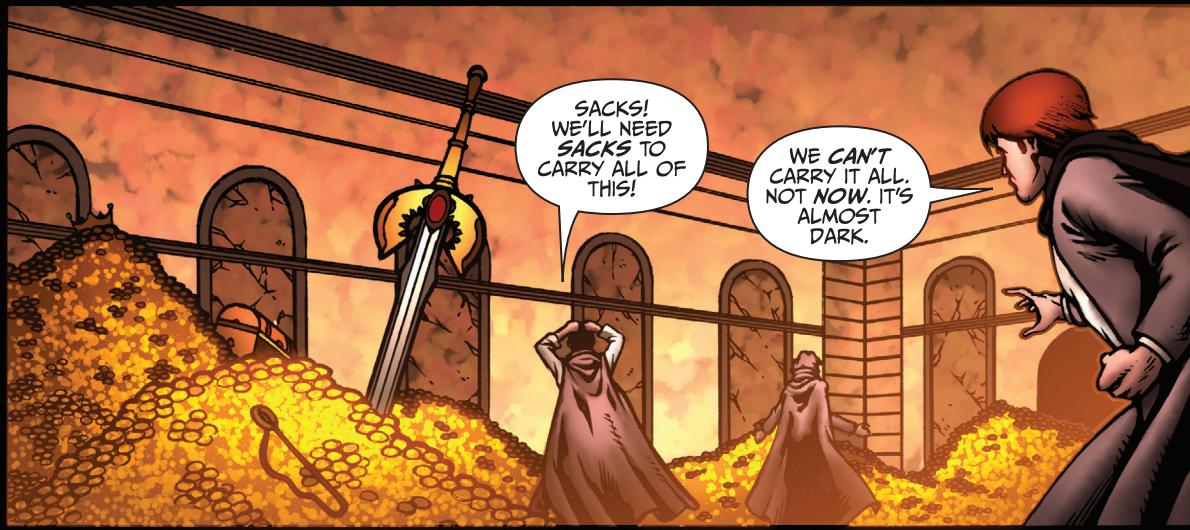


















Almost sobbing, Rand managed to inhale at last, just as he got the sword out of its sheath. Cautiously, he got to his feet, wondering which of his friends had given that scream.

The giant was gone.



They saw something move in the shadows left by the torches.

It was *Mordeth*, huddled as deep into the furthest corner as he could get.







...All three began talking excitedly at the same time, each beginning at a different place.

Mat started with finding the treasure, almost as if he had done it alone, while Perrin explained why they had gone off alone without telling anyone.

Rand jumped right to what he thought was most important, meeting the stranger among the columns... but they were all so excited that nobody told anything in the order it happened.

It made the whole tale close to incoherent, but their fear came through.

Moiraine's eyes showed concern, but not an undue amount. Until...

MORDETH! ARE YOU SURE OF THAT NAME? BE VERY SURE, ALL OF YOU. MORDETH?

YES.

DID HE TOUCH YOU? DID HE GIVE YOU ANYTHING, OR DID YOU DO ANYTHING FOR HIM? I MUST KNOW.

NO, NONE OF US, NONE OF THOSE THINGS.

ALL HE DID WAS TRY TO KILL US. ISN'T THAT ENOUGH?

SAFE YOU SAID! ALL THAT TALK ABOUT TROLLOCS NOT COMING HERE -- WHAT WERE WE SUPPOSED TO THINK?









"MORDETH ALONE WAS NOT CONSUMED BY MASHADAR, BUT HE WAS SNARED BY IT, AND HE, TOO, HAS WAITED WITHIN THESE WALLS THROUGH THE LONG CENTURIES."

"OTHERS HAVE SEEN HIM."



"SOME HE HAS INFLUENCED THROUGH GIFTS THAT TWIST THE MIND AND TAINT THE SPIRIT."

"IF HE EVER CONVINCES SOMEONE TO ACCOMPANY HIM TO THE WALLS, TO THE BOUNDARY OF MASHADAR'S POWER, HE WILL BE ABLE TO CONSUME THE SOUL OF THAT PERSON."



MORDETH WILL LEAVE, WEARING THE BODY OF THE ONE HE WORSE THAN KILLED, TO WREAK HIS EVIL ON THE WORLD AGAIN.

THE TREASURE... HE WANTED US TO HELP CARRY THE TREASURE TO HIS HORSES.

I'LL BET THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO BE OUTSIDE THE CITY SOMEWHERE.



BUT WE ARE SAFE NOW, AREN'T WE? HE DIDN'T GIVE US ANYTHING, AND HE DIDN'T TOUCH US... WE'RE SAFE, AREN'T WE, WITH THE WARDS YOU SET?



WE ARE SAFE. HE CANNOT CROSS THE WARD LINES, NOR CAN ANY OTHER DENIZEN OF THIS PLACE. AND THEY MUST HIDE FROM SUNLIGHT, SO WE CAN LEAVE SAFELY ONCE IT IS DAY.

NOW, TRY TO SLEEP. THE WARDS WILL PROTECT US UNTIL LAN RETURNS.

Later.

Everyone but Rand was still asleep, though not all soundly.

And there was no sign of Lan.



Suddenly, the Warder trotted silently out of the darkness into the room.

Moiraine came awake and sat up as if he had rung a bell.

THERE ARE TROLLOCS INSIDE THE WALLS. THEY WILL BE HERE IN LITTLE MORE THAN AN HOUR.

HOW MANY? DO THEY KNOW WE ARE HERE?



I DON'T THINK THEY DO. THERE ARE WELL OVER A HUNDRED, FRIGHTENED ENOUGH TO KILL ANYTHING THAT MOVES, INCLUDING EACH OTHER.

THE HALFMEN ARE HAVING TO DRIVE THEM -- FOUR JUST TO HANDLE ONE FIST -- AND EVEN THE MYRDDRAAL SEEM TO WANT OUT AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE. IF THEY WERE NOT HEADING STRAIGHT FOR US, I'D SAY WE HAD NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT.



ONLY THIS: THE MYRDDRAAL FORCED THE TROLLOCS INTO THE CITY.

WHAT FORCED THE MYRDDRAAL?

THERE IS SOMETHING ELSE?



THE DARK ONE?





To be continued...