

# A Nommalous Gamos

PART IX

HEALTH  LEVEL 68

AH, WELCOME BACK, ANNA BEASTSLAYER! WORD OF THY VALIANT EXPLOITS AND CONQUERED CHALLENGES HATH ALREADY REACHED MINE EARS, SPREADING TALES OF THY WONDROUS DEEDS FAR AND WIDE.

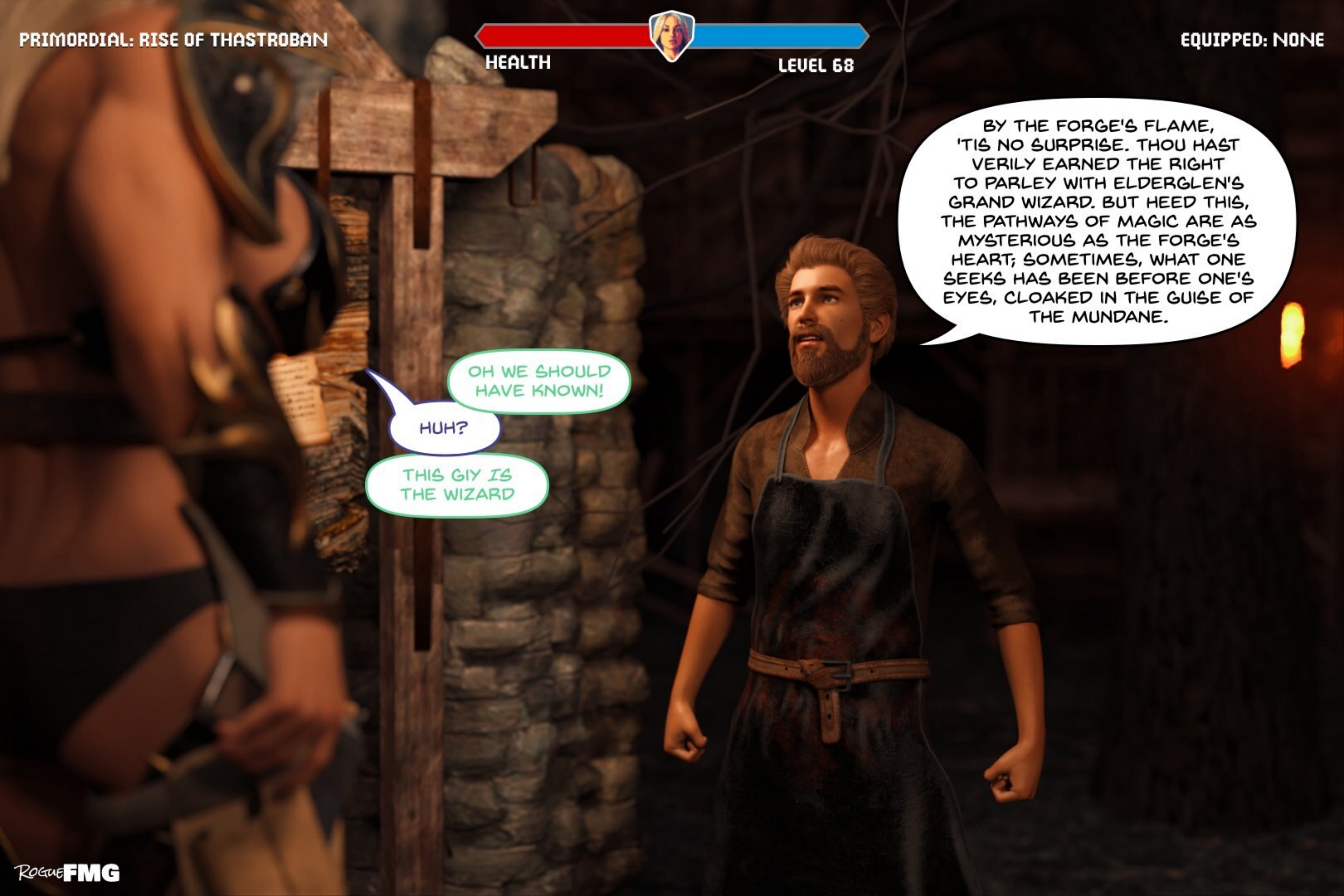


HEALTH  LEVEL 68

ERRR, MY THANKS TO THEE. NOW, I BESEECH THY AID IN SEEKING OUT THE WIZARD.



HEALTH  LEVEL 68



BY THE FORGE'S FLAME, 'TIS NO SURPRISE. THOU HAST VERILY EARNED THE RIGHT TO PARLEY WITH ELDERGLEN'S GRAND WIZARD. BUT HEED THIS, THE PATHWAYS OF MAGIC ARE AS MYSTERIOUS AS THE FORGE'S HEART; SOMETIMES, WHAT ONE SEEKS HAS BEEN BEFORE ONE'S EYES, CLOAKED IN THE GUISE OF THE MUNDANE.

OH WE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN!

HUH?

THIS GUY IS THE WIZARD

HEALTH



LEVEL 68

LO, THE GUISE IS SHED;  
I AM HE, THE WIZARD THOU  
SEEK'ST, VEILED BENEATH THE  
BLACKSMITH'S TOIL. ALL  
ALONG, 'T WAS I.

TOLD YA

HEALTH



LEVEL 68

FADE, REVEAL

HEALTH



LEVEL 68

FADE, REVEAL



THE GUISE NOW FALLS AWAY. BEHOLD, ALDARIC THE ENCHANTER, THE VERY MAGE THOU HAST SOUGHT.



HEALTH  LEVEL 68

'TIS A PLEASURE TO MAKE YOUR ACQUAINTANCE, ALDARIC. I COME SEEKING THINE AID, FOR I WISH TO RECLAIM MY FORMER VISAGE, BEFORE I BECAME THIS FORMIDABLE WARRIOR. I SEEK A SPELL, MAYHAP, TO FASHION A DISGUISE THAT ALLOWS ME TO BLEND INTO MY SURROUNDINGS, UNNOTICED IN MY DAILY WANDERINGS.





INDEED, THE ESSENCE OF THY REQUEST IS CLEAR TO ME, AND WITHIN MY GRASP, IT IS TO FULFILL. BEHOLD, THE BRACELET OF PAST REFLECTIONS. THIS ENCHANTMENT ALLOWS ITS WEARER TO TRANSFORM INTO A PREVIOUS SELF, A VISAGE FROM BEFORE THEIR TRANSFORMATION, WITHOUT FORFEITING THE STRENGTH AND PROWESS THEY'VE SINCE ACQUIRED. FOCUS UPON IT, AND THOU SHALT WALK UNSEEN, THY TRUE MIGHT VEILED IN THE GUISE OF THINE EARLIER FORM.

PAST'S MANTLE,  
MANIFEST!

HEALTH  LEVEL 68



OOOH PRETTY

HEALTH  LEVEL 68

SO, HOW DO I USE IT?





THOU MUST HARNESS THY INNER MIGHT AND FOCUS DEEPLY, FOR IT IS THROUGH THE STRENGTH OF THINE WILL AND THE VIGOR OF THINE FORM THAT THE BRACELET'S MAGIC IS SUMMONED FORTH. CONCENTRATE UPON THY DESIRED GUISE, AND LET NOT THY MIND WAVER, FOR ONLY THEN SHALL THE TRANSFORMATION TAKE HOLD.



HEALTH



LEVEL 68

EQUIPPED: NONE

FARE THEE WELL,  
ANNA BEASTSLAYER. THE  
HOUR HATH COME FOR THEE TO  
RETURN TO THINE OWN REALM.  
WE ARE ETERNALLY GRATEFUL  
FOR THE QUESTS THOU HAST  
COMPLETED IN OUR MODEST  
HAMLET. THY DEEDS OF VALOR  
WILL BE REMEMBERED IN THE  
ANNALS OF ELDERGLEN.

REALM'S RETURN

HEALTH




LEVEL 68

EQUIPPED: NONE



SWIFTLY BOUND!

A character with voluminous, curly, light-brown hair is shown in profile, looking towards a computer monitor. The character is wearing a grey t-shirt and is gesturing with their right hand. The monitor is part of a blue workstation and displays a first-person view of a game environment. In the game, a character in a white dress is standing in a dark, wooded area with some glowing elements. A speech bubble next to the character contains the text "WAIT, WHAT?".

WAIT, WHAT?



HEALTH  LEVEL 68





ANNA?!

PRIMORDIAL

MODE

FOLLOW

# FEED LOST

ANNA! WHERE DID YOU GO?



ERR WHAT THE  
FUCK IS THIS?



MMMHH

ANNA!

WELL THAT'S  
A NEW WAY TO EXIT  
THE GAME!



JEEZE...  
I KNEW YOU'D BE  
BIGGER... BUT-

HEY, CUTIE

JUST WOW





A 3D rendered scene featuring a blonde woman with long, straight hair, wearing a white, form-fitting top. She is leaning over a man whose head and shoulders are visible in the foreground. The man has short, curly brown hair. The woman's expression is one of confidence or seduction. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing the text: "NOW THERE'S EVEN MORE OF ME TO TRY AND HIDE". The background is dark and out of focus, with a red wall visible on the right side.

NOW THERE'S EVEN  
MORE OF ME TO TRY  
AND HIDE

BUT I DID GET  
THE BRACELET... WE  
SHOULD PROBABLY  
TRY IT OUT





SO SHINY

THE WIZARD SAID  
I NEED TO FOCUS REALLY  
HARD, AND VISUALISE HOW I  
LOOKED BEFORE



WOAH!

HOW DOES IT FEEL?

LIKE I'M  
TENSING EVERY MUSCLE  
IN MY BODY!

AWWW LOOK  
HOW CUTE AND LITTLE  
YOU ARE!

O!



I STILL KEEP ALL MY  
STRENGTH YOU KNOW, I COULD  
LIFT YOU OVER MY HEAD WITH  
ONE HAND!



HONK !!  
HONK !!

SHIT, JADE'S  
HERE



STALL HER  
WHILE I FIND  
SOMETHING  
TO WEAR!

ROGER THAT

MOMENTS LATER

COME ON IN JADE,  
ANNA WILL BE RIGHT  
DOWN.

THANKS,  
BUT LEVEL  
WITH ME-

A woman with dark hair in a ponytail, wearing a purple long-sleeved top, is shown in profile, looking upwards and to the left with a thoughtful expression. A speech bubble is positioned in front of her. In the background, another woman with reddish-brown hair is visible but out of focus. The scene is set indoors with warm lighting.

-SHE TOTALLY  
FORGOT I WAS COMING  
DIDN'T SHE... WHAT'S GOING  
ON WITH HER? SHE'S BEEN A  
LITTLE DISTRACTED LATELY,  
HUH?

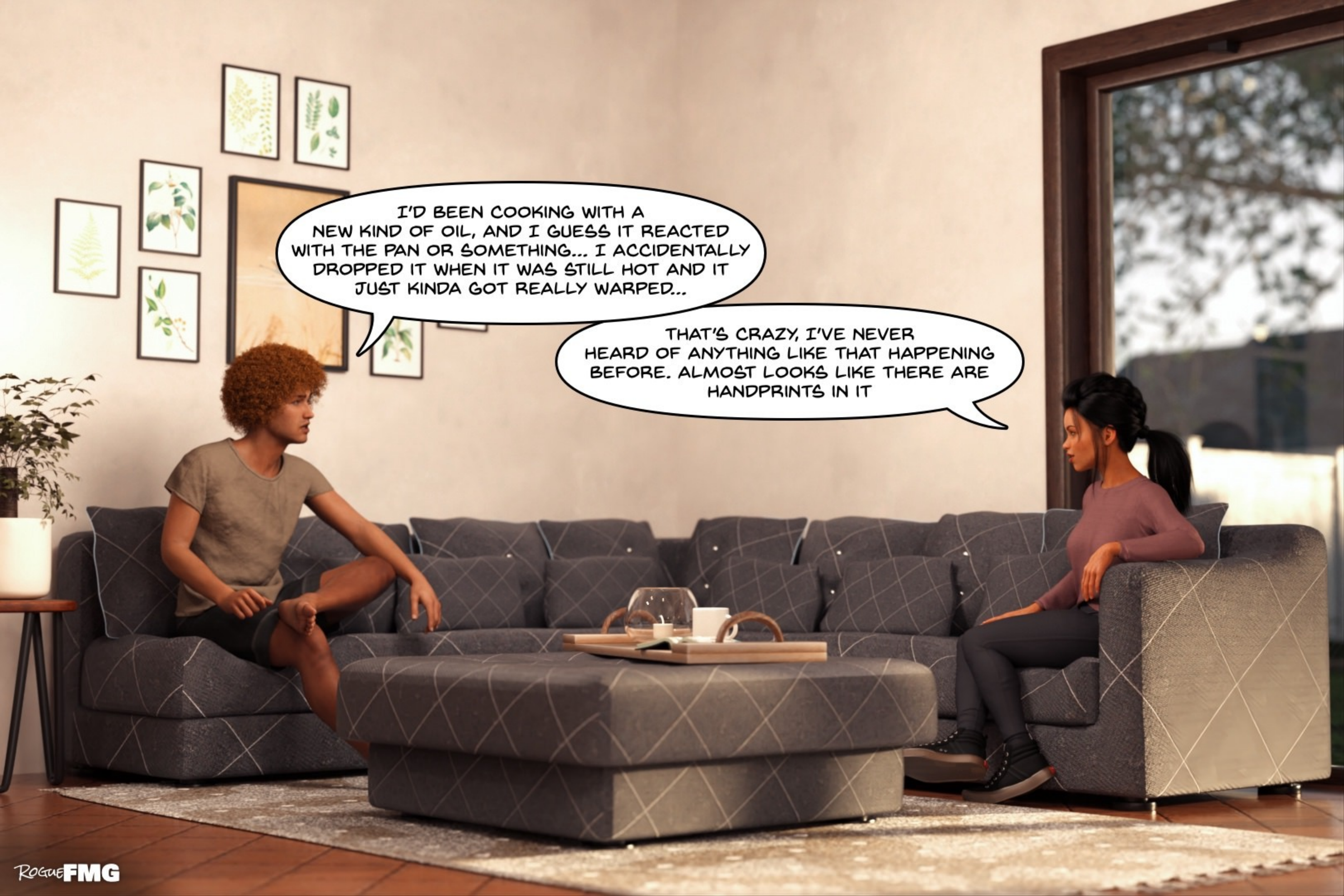
A woman with dark hair in a ponytail, wearing a pinkish-brown long-sleeved top and black leggings, stands in a kitchen. She is looking towards a black frying pan on a stove that is heavily charred and smoking. The background shows a brick wall and kitchen lights.

OH NO, SHE'S FINE,  
SHE TOTALLY DIDN'T  
FORG-

DUDE! WHAT  
THE HELL HAPPENED  
TO YOUR PAN?




UUHH, OH RIGHT  
YEAH, STRANGEST FREAK  
ACCIDENT...



I'D BEEN COOKING WITH A NEW KIND OF OIL, AND I GUESS IT REACTED WITH THE PAN OR SOMETHING... I ACCIDENTALLY DROPPED IT WHEN IT WAS STILL HOT AND IT JUST KINDA GOT REALLY WARPED...

THAT'S CRAZY, I'VE NEVER HEARD OF ANYTHING LIKE THAT HAPPENING BEFORE. ALMOST LOOKS LIKE THERE ARE HANDPRINTS IN IT



OH, HUH, MAYBE,  
NOT REALLY THOUGH, HUH,  
STRANGE COINCIDENCE I  
GUESS...





SHAME YOU DIDN'T  
FILM IT HAPPENING, YOU  
COULD HAVE GONE VIRAL WITH  
THAT SORT OF THING

YOU HAVE  
NO IDEA



HEY, JADE!

OH, HEY  
STRANGER!



SORRY ABOUT THAT,  
I WAS JUST SORTING  
THE LAUNDRY



DID HERSCHEL  
OFFER YOU A DRINK?

HE DIDN'T!

ERRR NO, SORRY, I WAS JUST  
EXPLAINING HOW WE DROPPED OUR PAN  
WHEN IT WAS HOT AND SOMEHOW IT GOT  
ALL WARPED...



UUH... RIGHT,  
YEAH, FREAK ACCIDENT.  
LET ME GET YOU  
A DRINK

THANKS



WATER  
OKAY?

YEAH, PERFECT



OH SHIT







AH... AHH...

AH...

...CHEW!



UUHHH







OH  
CRAP!



A bodybuilder with long blonde hair is performing a burpee in a kitchen. She is in a low, athletic stance with one hand on the floor and one leg bent. A speech bubble next to her says "HRGH, I LOST FOCUS". The kitchen features wooden cabinets, a black refrigerator, a window with a view of trees, and a brick wall on the left. A pair of green shorts is on the floor near her feet.

HRGH, I  
LOST FOCUS



UHH,  
BLESS YOU  
AN...

**JADE!...**



I WAS THINKING ABOUT GETTING A POWERPUFF GIRL TATTOO ON MY FACE!! WHAT DO YOU THINK?

HUH?


WHAT THE FUCK?

FOCUS, ANNA, FOCUS



PHEW

CRAP, MY CLOTHES



DUDE, YOU ARE NOT  
GETTING MOJO JOJO  
ON YOUR FACE

ON YOUR ARM I  
COULD MAYBE GET  
ONBOARD WITH

A FEW MORE MOMENTS LATER

ERR, DID YOU CHANGE AGAIN?

YEAH, I HAD A SLIGHT... WARDROBE MALFUNCTION



SO... WHAT'S NEW?  
DID YOU GO OUT WITH  
GUY LAST NIGHT?

THAT PUSSY  
FLAKED OUT ON ME,  
**AGAIN!**



WAHH!

SHIT!

EEEP!

SLAM!



ERRR,  
HEY JADE

ANNA...



...ANYTHING  
YOU WANNA  
TELL ME?

TO BE CONTINUED