

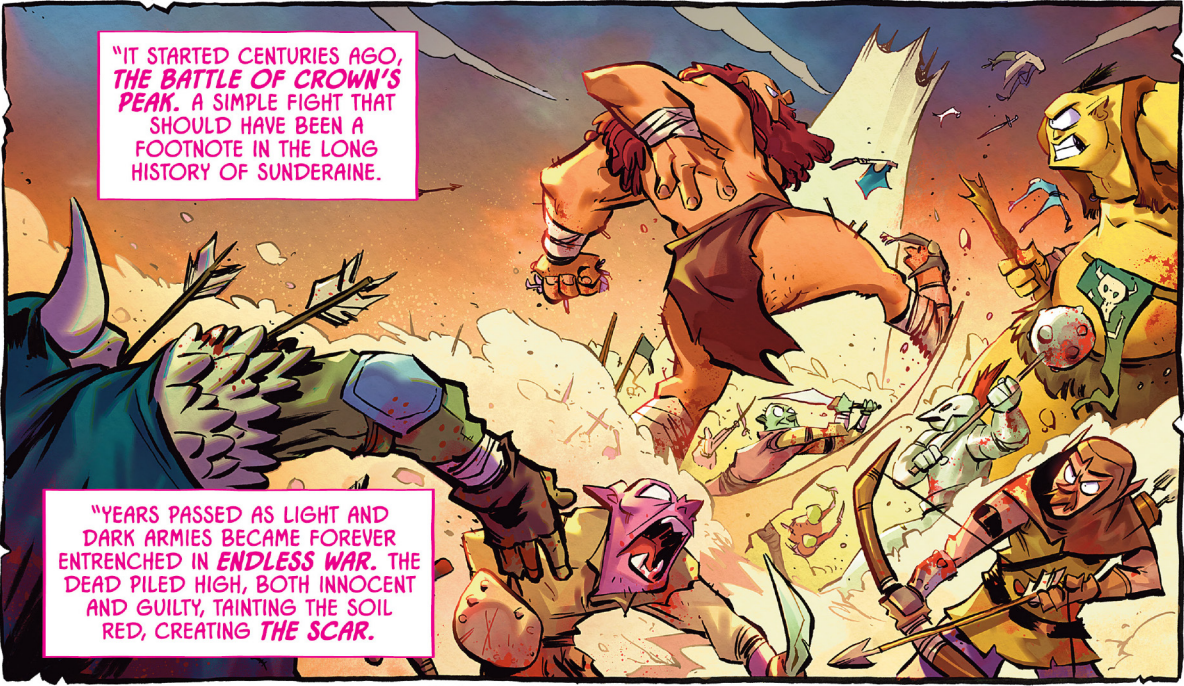
HALF DWARF, HALF ORC, ALL...

D'ORC™

BY
BRETT
BEAN



• VOLUME TWO •
THE BOOK OF AVOIDABLE DESTINY



"IT STARTED CENTURIES AGO, **THE BATTLE OF CROWN'S PEAK**. A SIMPLE FIGHT THAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN A FOOTNOTE IN THE LONG HISTORY OF SUNDERAINE.

"YEARS PASSED AS LIGHT AND DARK ARMIES BECAME FOREVER ENTRENCHED IN **ENDLESS WAR**. THE DEAD PILED HIGH, BOTH INNOCENT AND GUILTY, TAINTING THE SOIL RED, CREATING **THE SCAR**.

"UNTIL AT LAST, THERE WERE BUT **TWO SURVIVORS** LEFT.

"THE **LIGHT DWARF** AND THE **DARK ORC** HAD COME TO A STANDSTILL, NEITHER COULD WIN--LOCKED IN EVERLASTING COMBAT. THEY SHARED THEIR FEROCITY, DETERMINATION, AND PAIN **TOGETHER**.

"SO, DAY BY DAY, AS THE WORLD BURNED AROUND THEM, THEY SOFTENED THEIR GAZES.

"SHE HAD NICE **THIGHS**.

"HE HAD NICE **EYES**."

AND **THIS** WAS
EXACTLY 20 YEARS,
2 MONTHS, AND 15
DAYS AGO.

BECAUSE, AS FATE
WOULD HAVE IT, THESE TWO
WARRIORS, LIGHT AND DARK,
SHARED A WAR FOR CENTURIES,
A BATTLEFIELD FOR DECADES,
A FIGHT FOR WEEKS, AND
ONE NIGHT TOGETHER
GETTING IT ON.

AW GROSS,
ARE THOSE MY
PARENTS?!

YEP, THE **OL'**
DWARF 'N' ORC
THRUST 'N' STAB!
FACE IT, YOU WERE
A PASSION BABY.

C'MON, **NOBODY**
SHOULD WATCH THEIR
PARENTS SMOOSHING
BOOTS!

AW,
YES, LOOK AT
THAT. THEY **ARE**
SMOOSHING
BOOTS.

PLEASE, **FATE**,
STOP. I NEED TO
ESCAPE THIS.

ESCAPE WHAT?
SEX? THERE'S NO
ESCAPING THAT. ONE
DAY YOUR LOINS WILL
BE **BURSTING** FOR
A PIECE OF--

**DONE
HERE!**

I CAN'T EVEN
TELL WHO THEY ARE.
IT'S JUST BLOOD
AND BODIES
DOWN THERE.

OPPOSITES
ATTRACT. YEARS OF
PENT-UP ANGER AND
FRUSTRATION CAN LEAD TO
MANY THINGS, EVEN THE
MAKING OF A **D'ORC**
AND THE END OF
THE WORLD.

HA! YOU ARE
THE SCREWING THE
WORLD GETS FOR THE
SCREWING THOSE
TWO LOVEBIRDS,
GOT.

GREAT,
THANKS FOR
THAT.

HEY,
YOU ASKED
FOR ALL THIS
WHEN YOU SHOOK
THE BONES. THE
WITCH WARNED
YOU.

FAIR
ENOUGH.
IS WHAT THE
WITCH SAID
TRUE?

THAT YOU HAVE
SOME **DESTINY** TO
FULFILL THAT WILL BRING
ABOUT SUNDERAINE'S
DOOM? WELL,
D'ORC--

FATE IS FICKLE

BRETT BEAN
ART & STORY

FRANK WILLIAM
COLORING

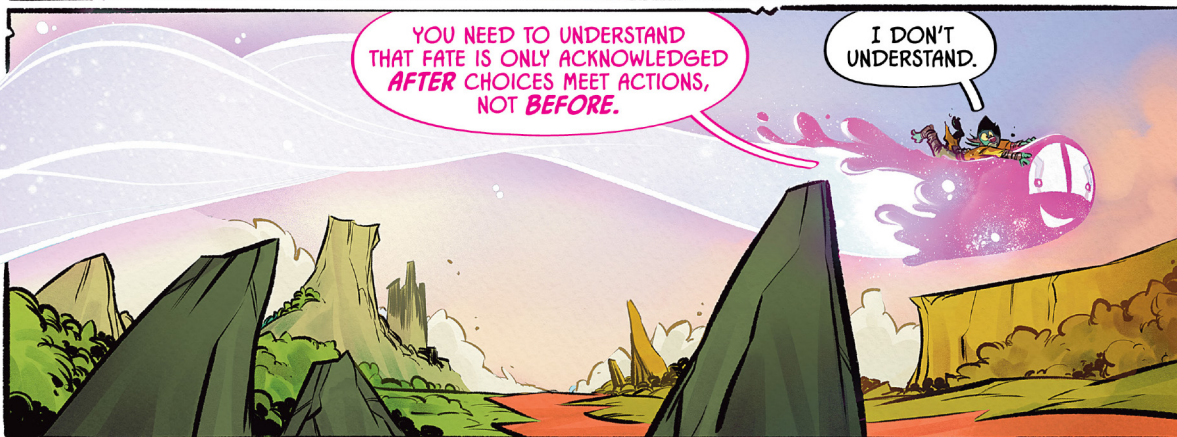
NATE PIEKOS
LETTERING, LOGO & DESIGN



THE REAL WORLD
DOESN'T GET THE LUXURY
OF BEING THAT BLACK
AND WHITE.

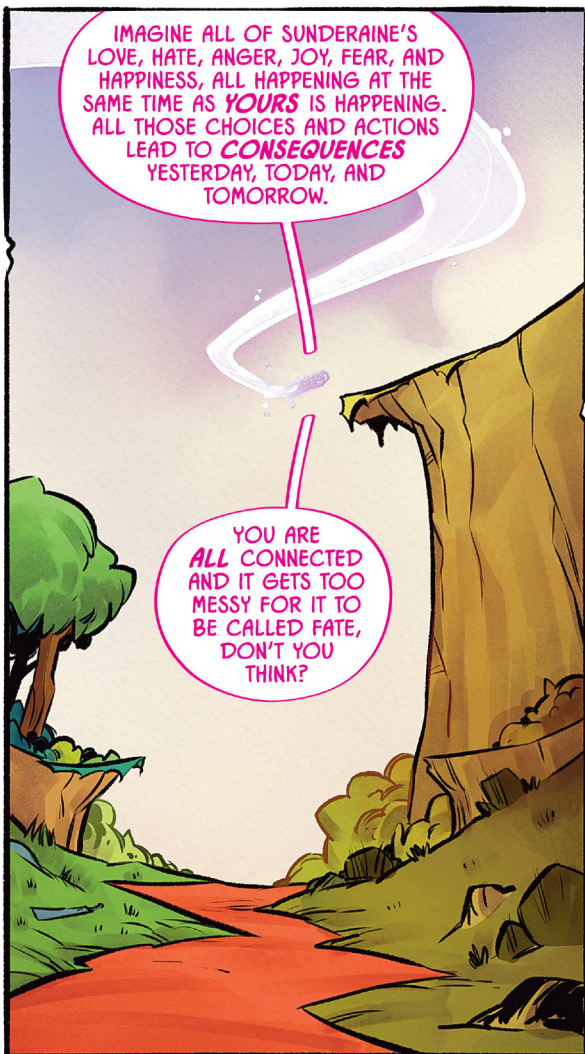
IT'S ALL
GRAY
IN THE
REAL
WORLD.

HOLD ON
TIGHT, WE'LL
LEAVE THESE
TWO ALONE IN
THE PAST.



YOU NEED TO UNDERSTAND
THAT FATE IS ONLY ACKNOWLEDGED
AFTER CHOICES MEET ACTIONS,
NOT **BEFORE**.

I DON'T
UNDERSTAND.



IMAGINE ALL OF SUNDERAINE'S
LOVE, HATE, ANGER, JOY, FEAR, AND
HAPPINESS, ALL HAPPENING AT THE
SAME TIME AS **YOURS** IS HAPPENING.
ALL THOSE CHOICES AND ACTIONS
LEAD TO **CONSEQUENCES**
YESTERDAY, TODAY, AND
TOMORROW.

YOU ARE
ALL CONNECTED
AND IT GETS TOO
MESSY FOR IT TO
BE CALLED FATE,
DON'T YOU
THINK?



FOR INSTANCE, YOU
CAN CHOOSE TO WALK OFF
THIS CLIFF RIGHT NOW AND
BOOM, NO MORE PROPHECY.
OR TOMORROW YOU COULD BE
DISEMBOWELED BY A DRAGON
OR SMOOSHED BY A
BOULDER.

YOU COULD
EVEN DECIDE TO
BREAK OUT OF THE
CRYSTAL THAT THE BONE
WITCH TRAPPED YOU IN,
LOSE CONTROL, AND
DESTROY THE
WORLD.

IT'S
NOT UP
TO **ME**.
IT'S UP TO
YOU.

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