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Conjurak



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Conjurak

created by
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Art, Cover

Conjurak is a romantic fantasy that follows failed writer, Trenton, as he makes friends when he is selected by a friendship bracelet called the "Conjurak." Together with an orc, elf, and nature fairy as his new friends, they avoid Magnus, the previous Conjurak, from his devious plans.

Issue 4

"Myrin Lo and the Book of Secrets"

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ELF REALM.

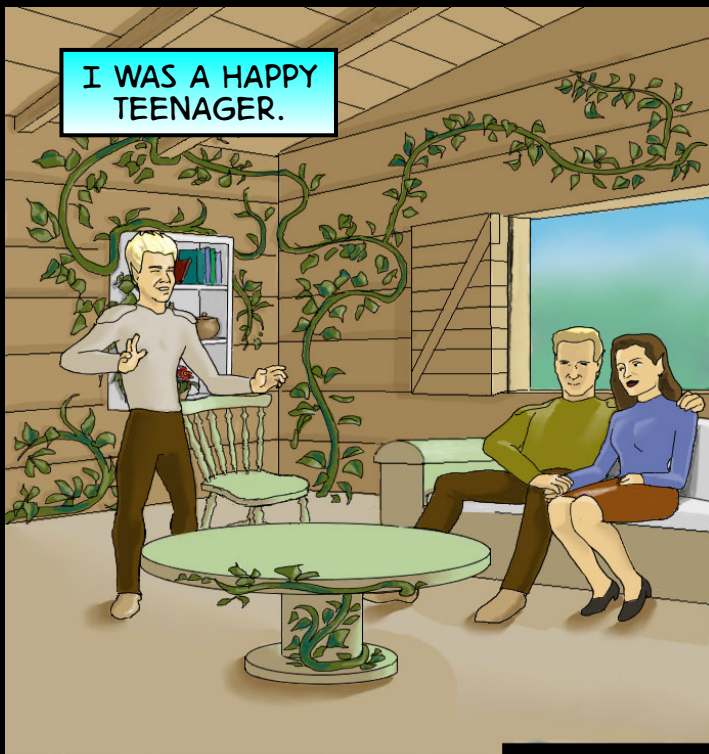
SO, MYRIN. WHILE WE'RE HERE, TELL ME HOW MYRIN'S LIFE WAS LIKE IN THE ELF REALM.

IT'S A TALE OF HAPPINESS ENDING IN TRAGEDY, JUON.

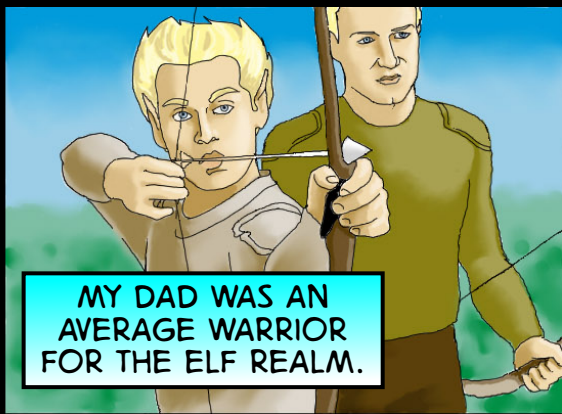
CONJURAK TRENTON, AMARYLLIS, JUON, AND MYRIN ARE HERE TO VISIT MYRIN'S FATHER WHO HAS BEEN OVERCOME WITH SICKNESS.

LIKE ALL SUPERHERO TALES!

OH, I'M **NO** SUPERHERO, TRENTON. QUITE THE OPPOSITE. THIS IS THE ORIGIN OF THE **WORST** ELF IN THE ELF REALM.



I WAS A HAPPY TEENAGER.



MY DAD WAS AN AVERAGE WARRIOR FOR THE ELF REALM.



BUT MY MOM WAS AN AMAZING ARMOR-SMITH.



FOR A LONG TIME, THE ELF REALM HAD BEEN AT WAR WITH...

...THE BEAST ELVES TRIBE.

MAGNUS.

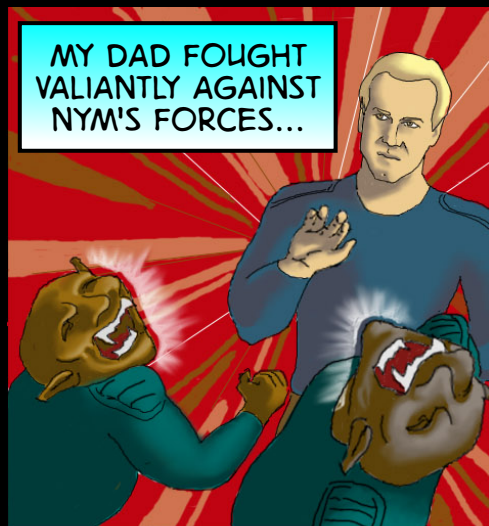
THEIR LEADER WAS NYM. HE HAD UNNATURAL MAGIC.

WE NEVER KNEW WHERE THOSE POWERS CAME FROM.

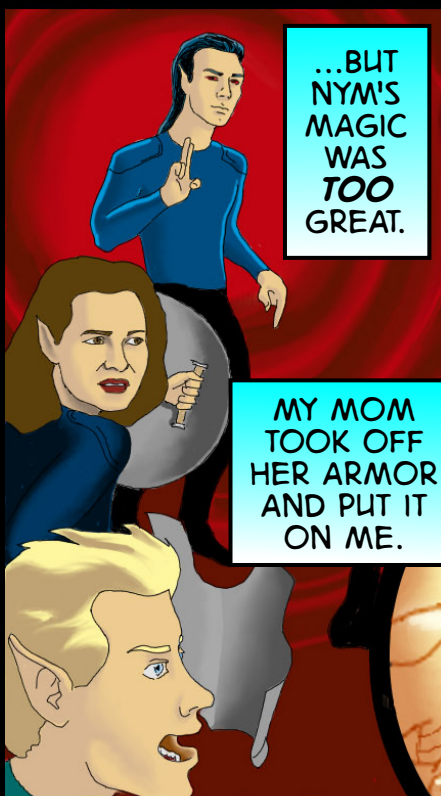
THE BEAST ELVES WERE WINNING A BATTLE....



...AND COMING
CLOSE TO OUR HOME.



MY DAD FOUGHT
VALIANTLY AGAINST
NYM'S FORCES...



...BUT
NYM'S MAGIC
WAS
TOO
GREAT.

MY MOM
TOOK OFF
HER ARMOR
AND PUT IT
ON ME.

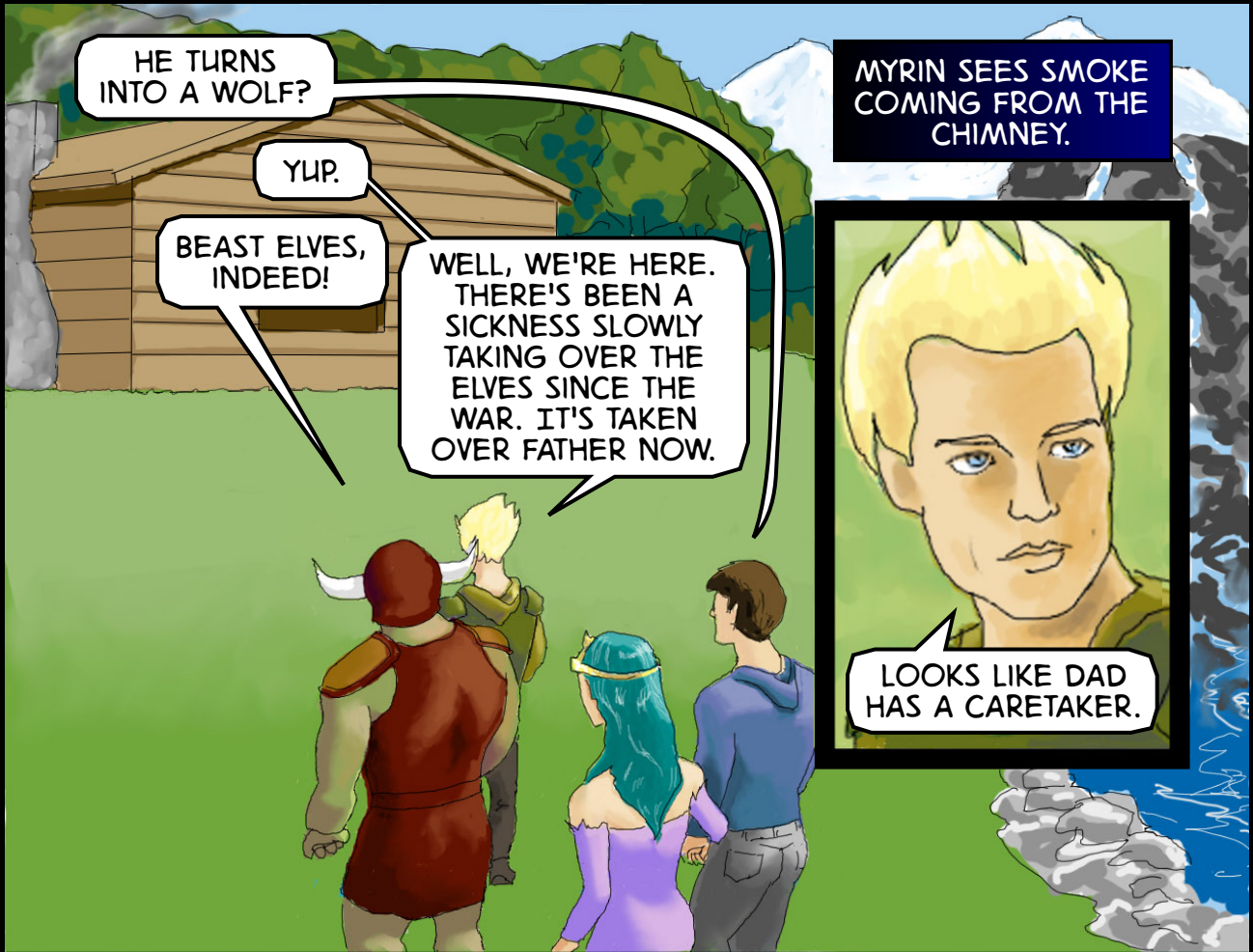


I TRIED TO HELP,
BUT I'M TERRIBLE
AT MAGIC.



MY MAGIC
DOESN'T WORK
ON THAT ARMOR.

THEN NYM SEES BAELEN,
TRANSFORMS TO A
WOLF, AND RUNS OFF.



HE TURNS INTO A WOLF?

YUP.

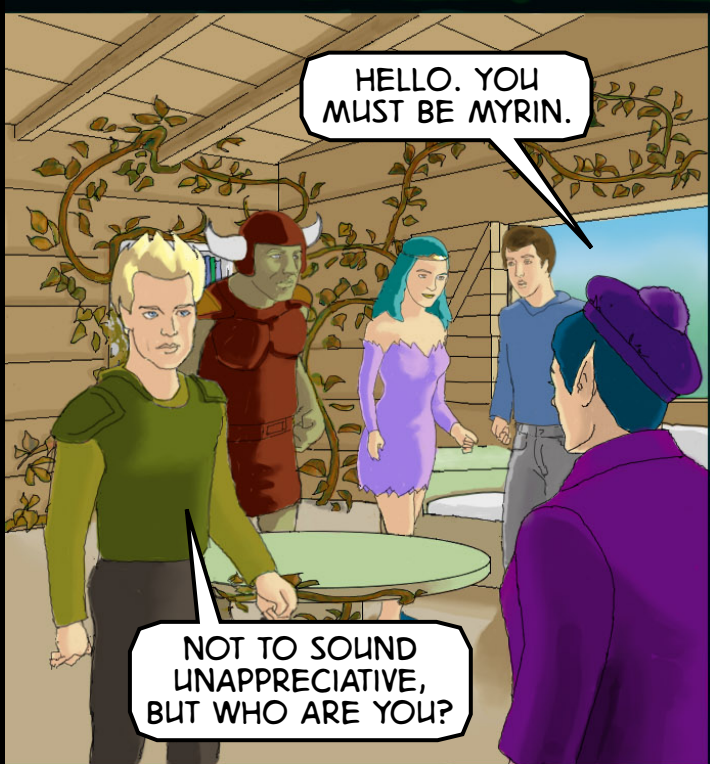
BEAST ELVES, INDEED!

WELL, WE'RE HERE. THERE'S BEEN A SICKNESS SLOWLY TAKING OVER THE ELVES SINCE THE WAR. IT'S TAKEN OVER FATHER NOW.

MYRIN SEES SMOKE COMING FROM THE CHIMNEY.



LOOKS LIKE DAD HAS A CARETAKER.



HELLO. YOU MUST BE MYRIN.

NOT TO SOUND UNAPPRECIATIVE, BUT WHO ARE YOU?



I AM A CARETAKER FOR YOUR FATHER SENT BY QUEEN BAELEN.

SHE IS BY THE LAKE AND HAS AN OFFER.



I SEE YOU RECEIVED
MY MESSAGE.

YES, QUEEN. FROM
BOTH. THANK YOU.



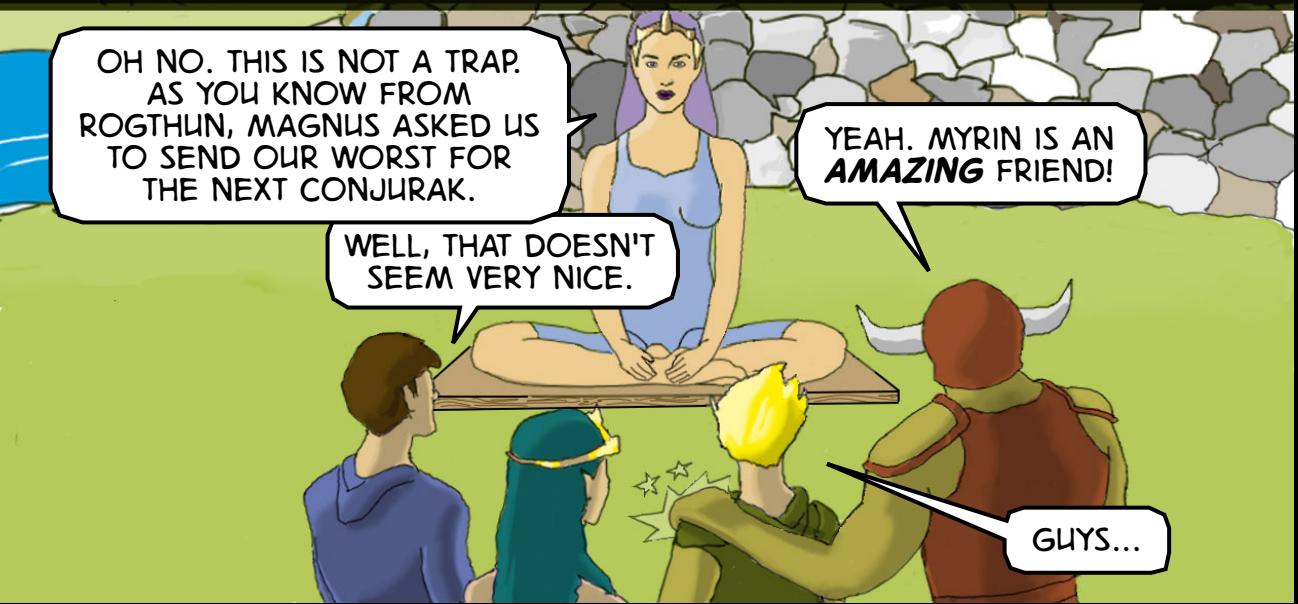
HELLO, CONJURAK
AND HIS FRIENDS.



I MUST TELL YOU ALL
THAT I MADE A DEAL
WITH MAGNUS AS WELL.



IT'S A
TRAP!



OH NO. THIS IS NOT A TRAP.
AS YOU KNOW FROM
ROGTHUN, MAGNUS ASKED US
TO SEND OUR WORST FOR
THE NEXT CONJURAK.

WELL, THAT DOESN'T
SEEM VERY NICE.

YEAH. MYRIN IS AN
AMAZING FRIEND!

GUYS...



IT IS **TRUE** THAT I SENT THE WORST MAGIC USER. MAGNUS SAW THAT AS THE WORST ELF AND GAVE ME WHAT I WANTED.

WHICH WAS?

THIS MAP.

AND I NEED YOUR GREATEST TALENT TO FIND THE TREASURE FOR IT, MYRIN.



WELL...



WHAT TALENT?

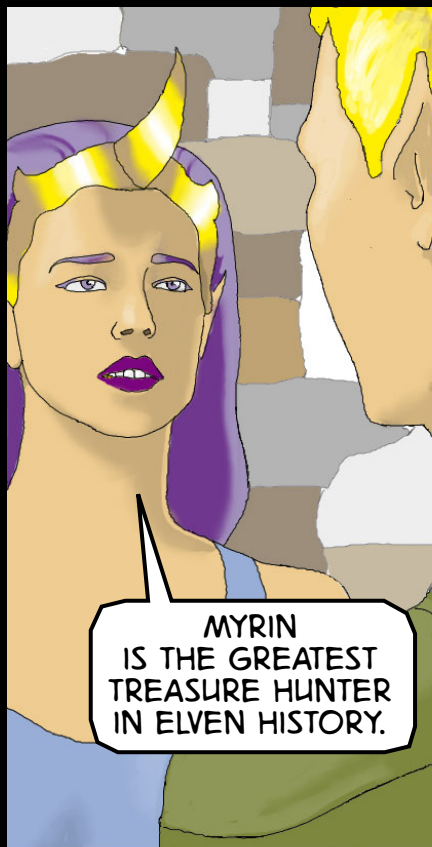


HE HASN'T TOLD YOU ALL?

TOLD US WHAT?



YES, I'M JUST DYING TO KNOW.



MYRIN
IS THE GREATEST
TREASURE HUNTER
IN ELVEN HISTORY.



GREATEST?

A TREASURE
HUNTER?

HE FOUND THE
ARC TORCH AND
STAR SCEPTER!



YOU FOUND
THE ARC TORCH?

YOU KNOW
WHAT THAT IS?

NO, BUT
MYRIN
FOUND IT.

THE FREAKIN'
STAR SCEPTER?!

GUYS.

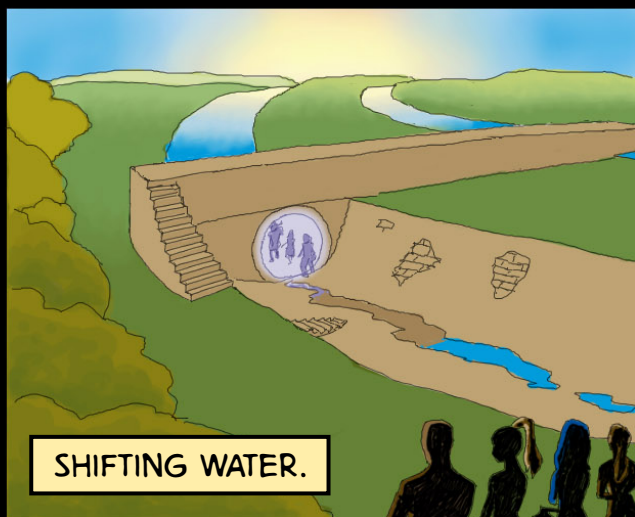
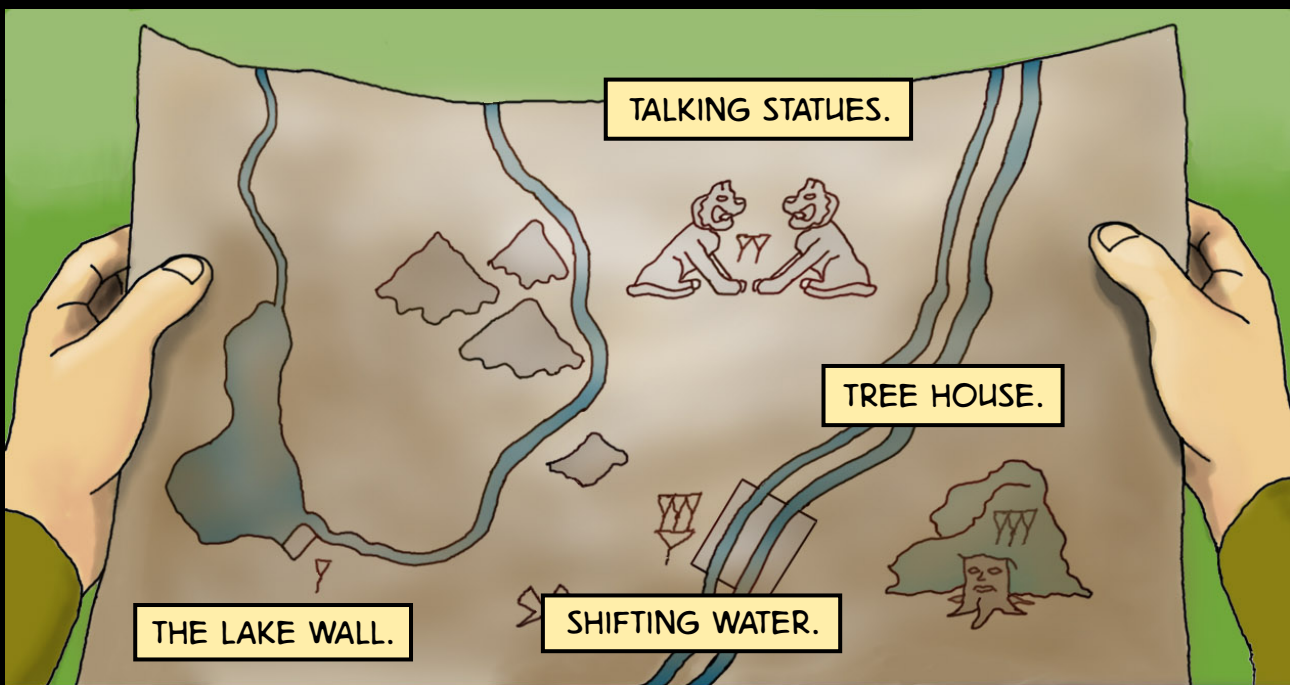
SHUT UP.

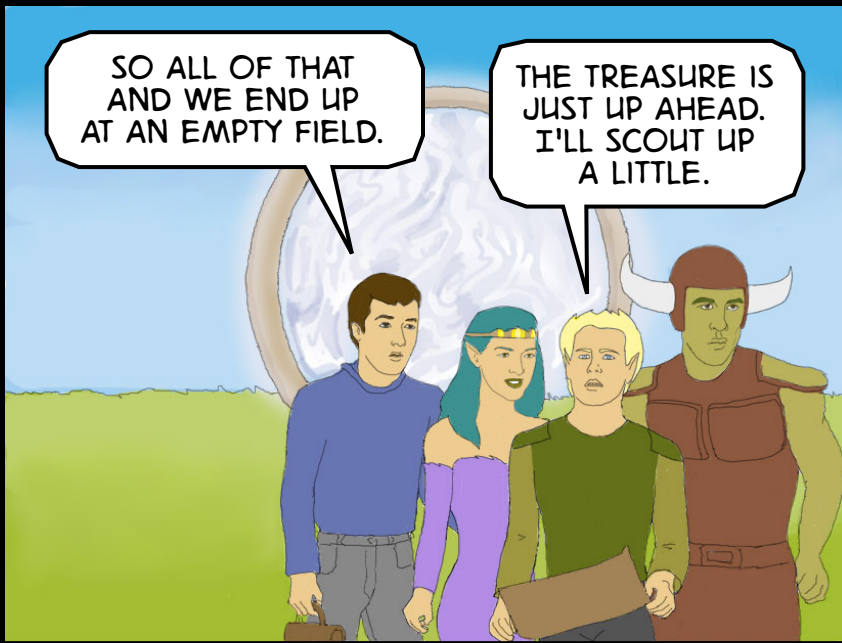


IF YOU FIND
THE TREASURE THAT
WILL HELP DEFEAT
THE BEAST ELVES...

...I CAN HEAL
YOUR FATHER AND
AVENGE YOUR
MOTHER. BE
QUICK. MY CASTLE
IS DEFENSELESS AS
MY ARMY IS SICK.







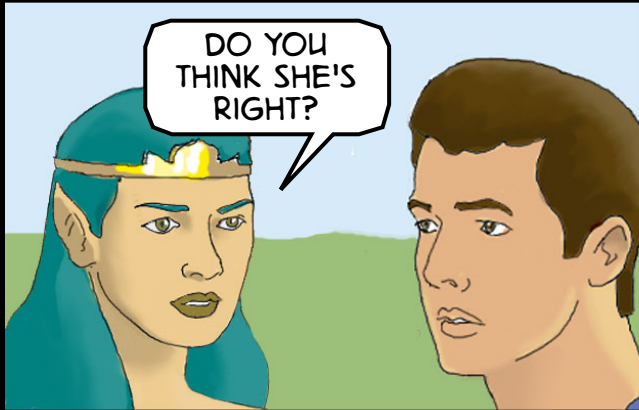
SO ALL OF THAT
AND WE END UP
AT AN EMPTY FIELD.

THE TREASURE IS
JUST UP AHEAD.
I'LL SCOUT UP
A LITTLE.

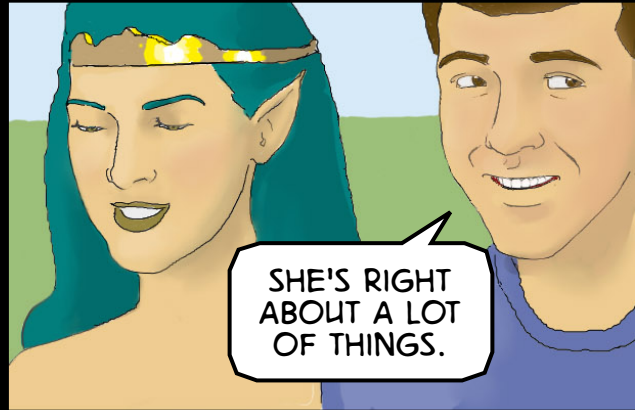


SO, I SAW
YOU TAKING
NOTES. ARE
THEY FOR
YOUR NOVEL?

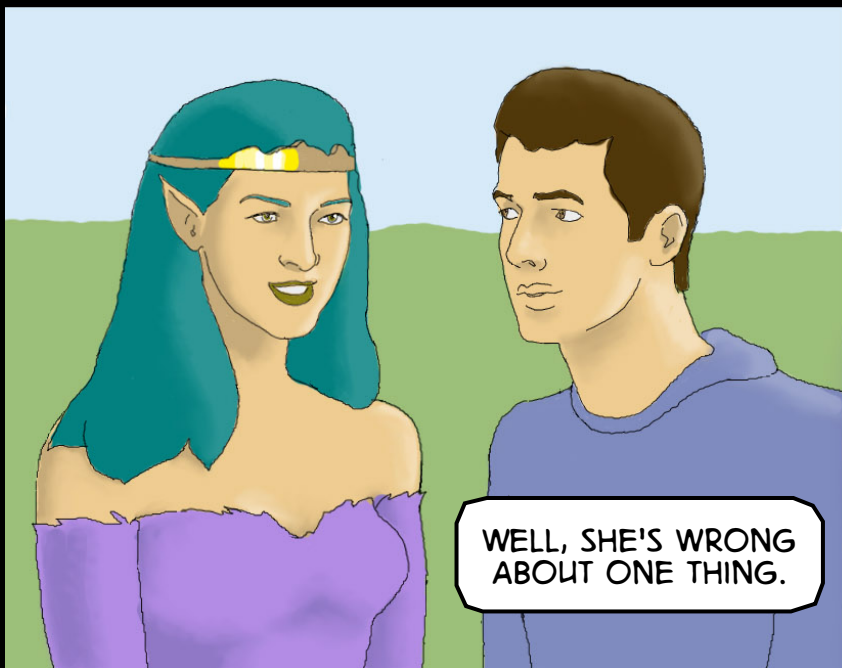
YEAH. SOMEONE
TOLD ME VISITING
PLACES HELP
WITH DETAILS.



DO YOU
THINK SHE'S
RIGHT?



SHE'S RIGHT
ABOUT A LOT
OF THINGS.



WELL, SHE'S WRONG
ABOUT ONE THING.



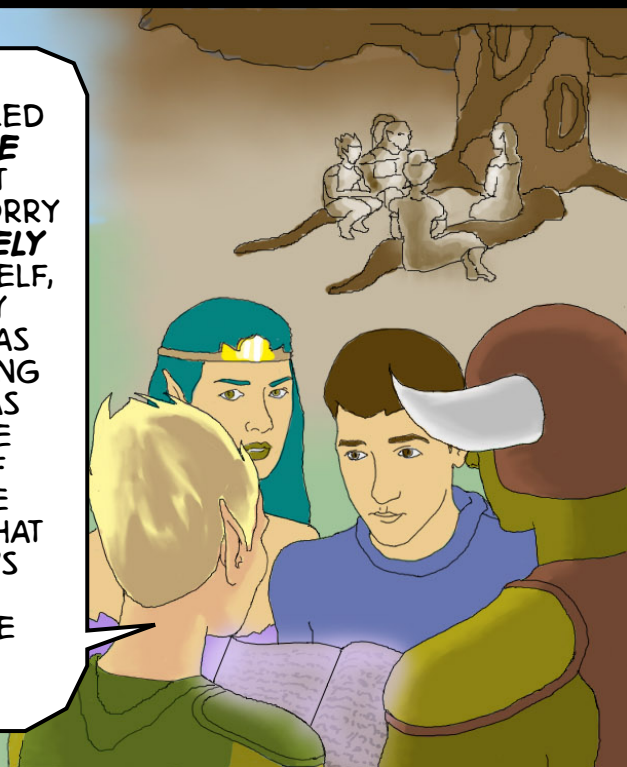
MY DRINKS
ARE AMAZING.



"BUBBLES."



"THE ORIGINAL CONJURAK WAS A LONELY HUMAN GIRL. SHE WAS WHISKED TO ASTRAVIA BY **ELDER TREE PRIME** FROM THE NATURE REALM WHEN IT SENSED HER LONELINESS AND FELT SORRY FOR HER BECAUSE OF ITS OWN **LONELY HEART**. THE HUMAN WAS MET BY AN ELF, ORC, AND NATURE SPIRIT, AND THEY BECAME FAST FRIENDS. THE TREE WAS TOUCHED BY THEIR FRIENDSHIP SOLVING EVERYONE'S LONELINESS AS WELL AS THE BROKEN HEART OF ELDER TREE PRIME BY SEEING THE **WARMTH** OF THEIR COMPANIONSHIP. ELDER TREE PRIME USED A SPELL TO CONTINUE THAT FRIENDSHIP. THIS FRIENDSHIP ALLOWS ALL RACES INVOLVED TO BENEFIT FROM THE ELDER TREE PRIME'S LIFE ENERGY AS LONG AS THE FRIENDS ARE TOGETHER."





THERE'S A SPELL
THAT CAN CANCEL
THE CONJURAK
SPELL, TOO.

I WONDER WHY
THAT SPELL IS
NEEDED?

AND THEN MAGNUS
AND HIS ASSASSINS
ARRIVED...

I DO NOT COME
FOR WAR. YOU
NEED TO KNOW
THE TRUTH ABOUT
VENRIE AND I.

MAGNUS.

TANNER.

WHAT TRUTH,
MAGNUS? YOU
KILLED HIM.

TANNER?

ASSASSIN.

ASSASSIN.

ASSASSIN.



NO. WE
WERE
FRIENDS.

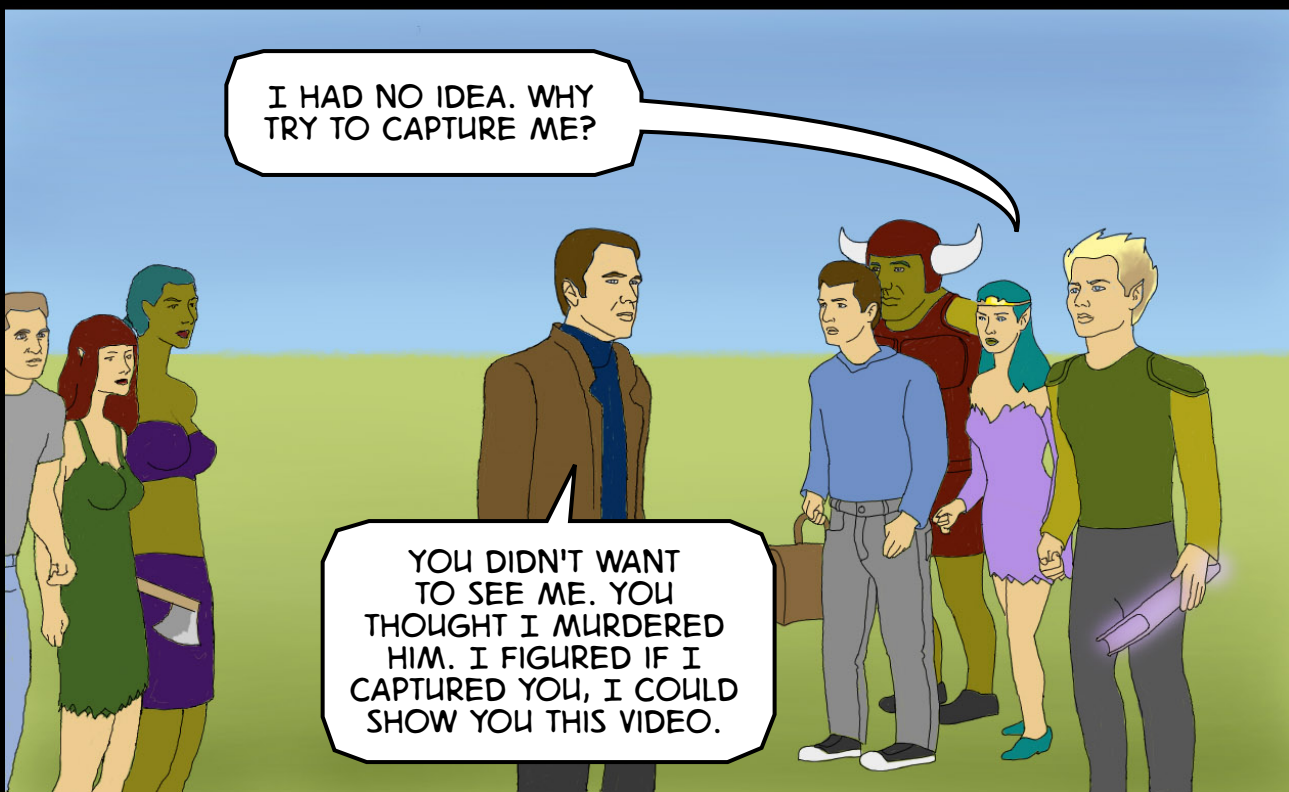
MAGNUS
SHOWS
A VIDEO
WITH HER
HUSBAND,
VENRIE.



WHAT?

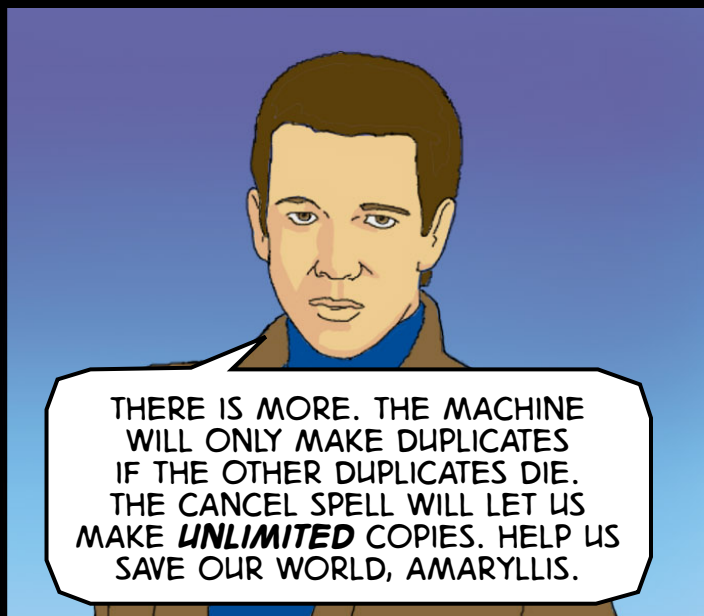


HI AMMY. IF YOU'RE WATCHING THIS, THEN THINGS DIDN'T GO WELL, AND WE'LL NEED YOUR HELP TO FINISH WHAT WE STARTED. WE HAVE DETECTED AN **INCOMING INVASION** FROM A NEIGHBORING DIMENSION. IT'S DIFFICULT TO EXPLAIN HOW WE KNOW THIS, BUT WE ARE 100 PERCENT POSITIVE IT WILL HAPPEN. WE JUST DON'T KNOW WHEN. TO PREPARE FOR THIS INVASION, MAGNUS AND I HAVE BEEN WORKING ON A **DUPLICATOR** THAT CAN **MIMIC** THE CONJURAK'S ABILITIES. BUT TO CREATE THIS ARMY, WE NEED NATURE SPIRIT POWER. WITH ME GONE, WE'LL NEED YOUR ENERGY TO MAKE THIS WORK. THIS IS MY FINAL WISH. I LOVE YOU, AMMY.

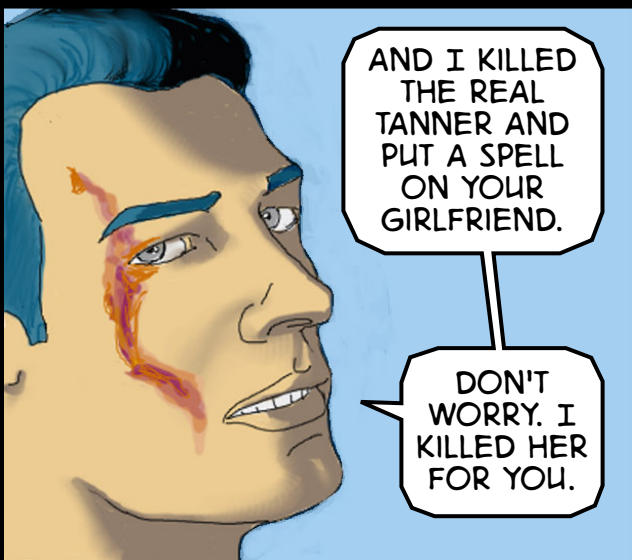
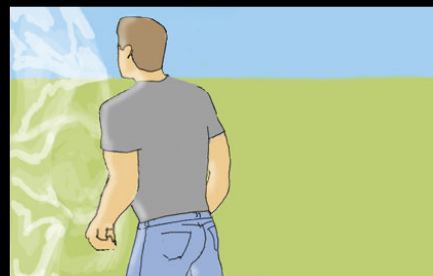
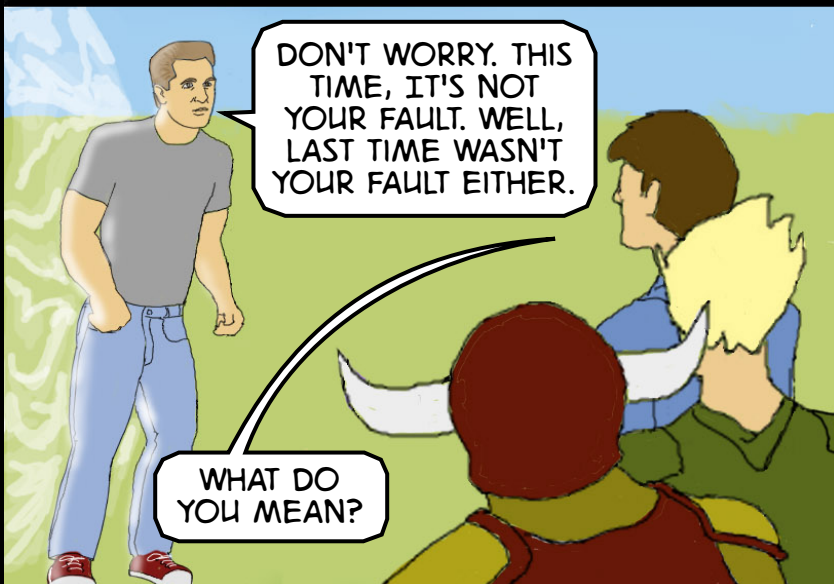
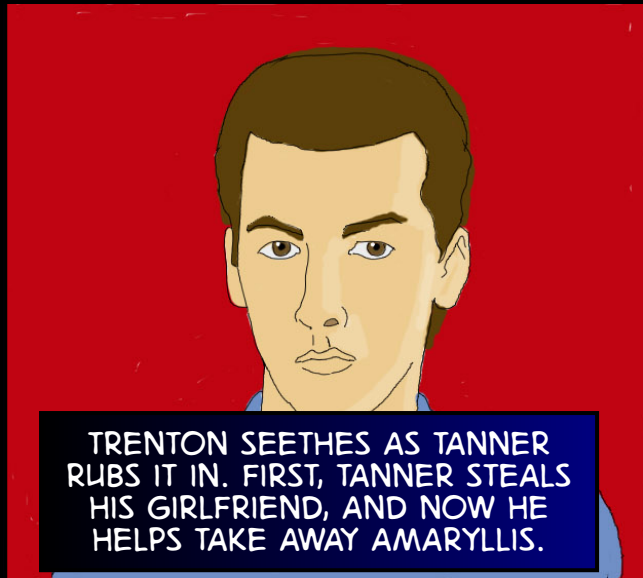


I HAD NO IDEA. WHY TRY TO CAPTURE ME?

YOU DIDN'T WANT TO SEE ME. YOU THOUGHT I MURDERED HIM. I FIGURED IF I CAPTURED YOU, I COULD SHOW YOU THIS VIDEO.







QUEEN BAELEN'S
CASTLE.

THE TREASURE WAS NOT AS
PROMISED. IT IS JUST A
SPELL CANCEL FOR THE
CONJURAK THAT MAGNUS
NEEDED.

THAT IS UN-
FORTUNATE,
MYRIN.

AND MAGNUS
HAD BEEN WORKING
WITH NYM THE
WHOLE TIME.

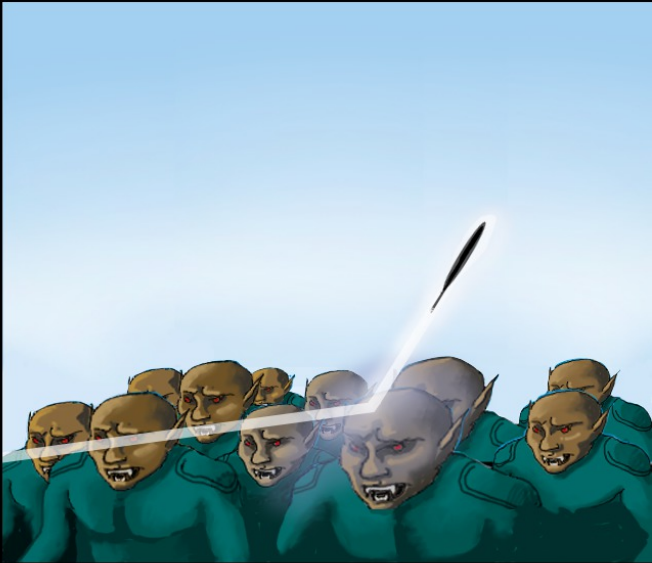
THEN WE HAVE
NO OPTIONS. I
HAVE NO ARMY.
WE MUST
SURRENDER TO
SAVE OUR
PEOPLE.

I HAVE
AN IDEA.

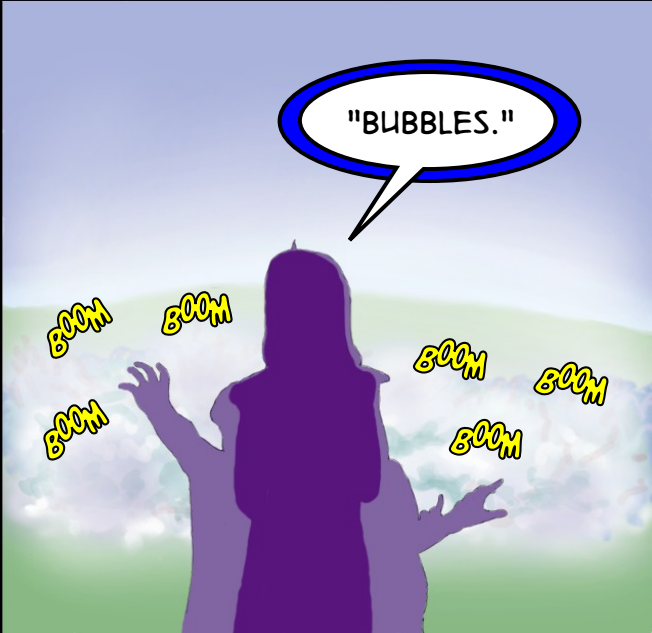
AS THE ARMY OF THE BEAST ELVES APPROACH, FROM THE DIRECTION OF TRENTON, MYRIN PLACES A SURPRISE UNDERNEATH THE LAND IN FRONT OF THE CASTLE.

NOT YET.

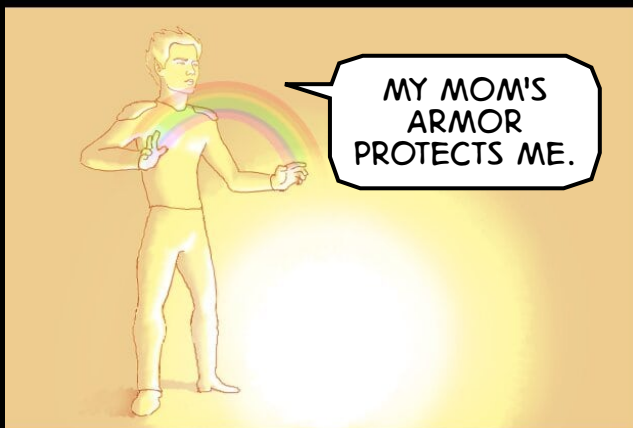
ALMOST.



OK.



"BUBBLES."



"BUBBLES."

BOOM

LATER.

YOU ALRIGHT, TRENTON?

IT'S JUST... AMARYLLIS.

IT'S PRETTY **OBVIOUS** WHAT WE NEED TO DO.

WHAT'S THAT?

DON'T BE STUPID.

WE GET YOUR GIRLFRIEND BACK.

GUYS. SHE'S--

TRENTON. YOU GUYS LIKE EACH OTHER.

RIGHT.

SO, HOW DO WE GET HER BACK?

WE GO TO THE NATURE REALM.

WHY?

TO SEE ELDER TREE PRIME.

