

















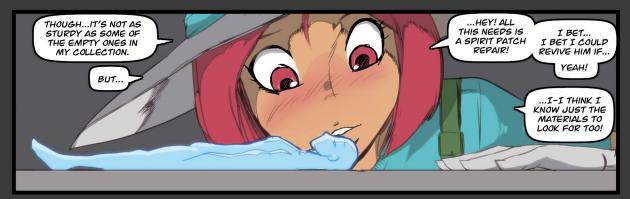
...AND THOUGH EACH MAGEND CREATED BY THE SUMMONER HAS HER OWN MIND AND SOUL...

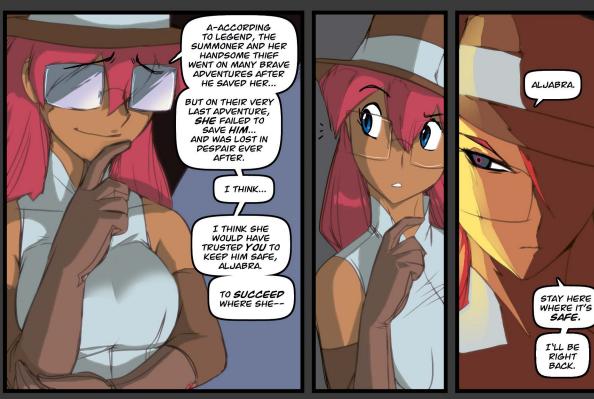
...THEY ALL SHARE THE SUMMONER'S HEART... ...ANP THEY ALL FELL IN LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT OF HIM TOO!



































YOU'RE SO LUCKY YOU PON'T HAVE MY STUPENTS ON PAYS LIKE THIS, MAPRIP...

I JUST KNOW I PICKEP UP A WHOLE SWATH OF GREY HAIRS FROM THEIR SHENANIGANS THIS TIME!

> WHAT COUNTS IS THAT THEY'RE OKAY, AND THAT WE WERE ABLE TO TRACE THEIR DISTRESS SIGNAL STRAIGHT HERE!

> > BUT THEY MAY NOT HAVE BEEN WRONG ABOUT MY BEING WITH THEM...EVEN THOUGH I WAS WITH YOU ALL DAY TODAY!!!

> > > I'VE ENCOUNTERED TEMPORAL DISTORTIONS HERE **BEFORE!**



ANY IDEAS, DEBRA?



...AND THAT NONE OF THE PETRIFIED VICTIMS WERE BROKEN INTO PIECES AND EATEN...

> ...RULE OUT THE POSSIBILITY OF THIS BEING AN ABYSSALISK ATTACK, MAPRIP.

I'LL NEED MORE CLUES TO SOLVE THIS CASE...

THE WILP MAGES OF THE RIFTS ARE WARY OF US.

TO THE POINT
WHERE THEY
ATTACK PRAGONS
LIKE ME WITHOUT
THE SLIGHTEST
PROVOCATION!

IF I CAN BRING
THE IPENTITY OF
THE ONE WHO
PETRIFIED THIS
PATROL TO THEIR
CHIEFTAN, I CAN
IMPROVE THEIR
PISPOSITION
TOWARP US!

WITH SUCH AN ACT OF GOOD FAITH, PERHAPS I CAN CONVINCE THEM TO JOIN OUR FIGHT AGAINST MY FATHER...

... PREADWING ...



NEXT: "COMMUNICATION MELTDOWN..."