

TAINTED
GRAIL

THE KEEPER





LET'S STOP HERE,
MY DEAR SIR'S.



WE SHOULDN'T
LOITER, M'LADY. A BILLOW OF
WYRDNESS IS CLOSE BY!



A MOMENT
IF YOU PLEASE,
GAWAIN.



ARE YOU THERE, **FREAK?**

SHOW YOURSELF, YOU BUCK-EYED PILE OF **PIG CRAP!**



DO YOU HEAR ME? **SHOW--**



I PITY THE LADIES OF YOUR COURT, **MORGAINE.**

YOUR TONGUE GREW EVEN MORE VILE OVER THE YEARS. WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE?



I WANT YOU TO HONOR YOUR **OATH.**



THE LAND IS DYING.
THE GUARDIAN MENHIRS ARE
GROWING WEAK.

WYRDNESS CREEPS BACK IN.



THE ROUND TABLE
CAN NO LONGER KEEP
ITS OWN KNIGHTS
SAFE.



LOCAL LORDS
FEUD AND MAKE
WAR.



AND THERE ARE
RUMORS OF OLD THINGS
THAT WOKE FROM THEIR
SLUMBER.



GIVE ME THE CUP.
IT SHOULD BE IN CAMELOT.
MAYBE ITS POWER--

NO.

SAY NO MORE, MORGAINÉ.
I CANNOT HAND YOU THE GRAIL.

LOOK FOR HELP
SOMEWHERE ELSE.



SO, THAT'S THE
GAME YOU PLAY, WITCH?
YOU PLAN TO CHANGE
SIDES AGAIN?

YOU WANT
YOUR OWN KIN
TO--



ENOUGH!

YOU WOULDN'T
IMAGINE HOW MUCH
I SACRIFICED TO
BE HERE.

WE'RE DONE.


DON'T YOU
TURN YOUR BACK ON ME,
TRAITOROUS WITCH!

YOU'RE
NOTHING!
A WILD ANIMAL
HIDING AMIDST
WEEDS AND
DEAD FISH!


PLEASE, M'LADY.
WE NEED TO
GO **NOW**.

YOU WON'T
HOLD ONTO IT
MUCH LONGER!


DID YOU SEE THAT, GAWAIN?
I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE ARTHUR
ENTRUSTED THIS **THING**
WITH THE GRAIL.



AND SO WE'VE
REACHED THE END OF THE ROAD.
BOTH THE ORDER AND THE OLD
POWERS ARE HELPLESS.



THERE IS BUT ONE,
SLIM CHANCE LEFT.



MAYBE IF WE GIVE
PEOPLE OF AVALON A CHANCE,
SOME WILL PROVE EQUAL TO
THE HEROES OF OLD.

MAYBE...

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Published By: Awaken Realms

*Based on the Tainted Grail: The Fall of Avalon
a game by Marcin Świerkot and Krzysztof Piskorski*