



Title
Author



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Author**

Witch

Will Irma Turanee Cornelia Hay Lin

Part IV.
Trial of the Oracle
Volume 3



Witch

Will Irma Terance Cernelia Hay Lin

Part IV.
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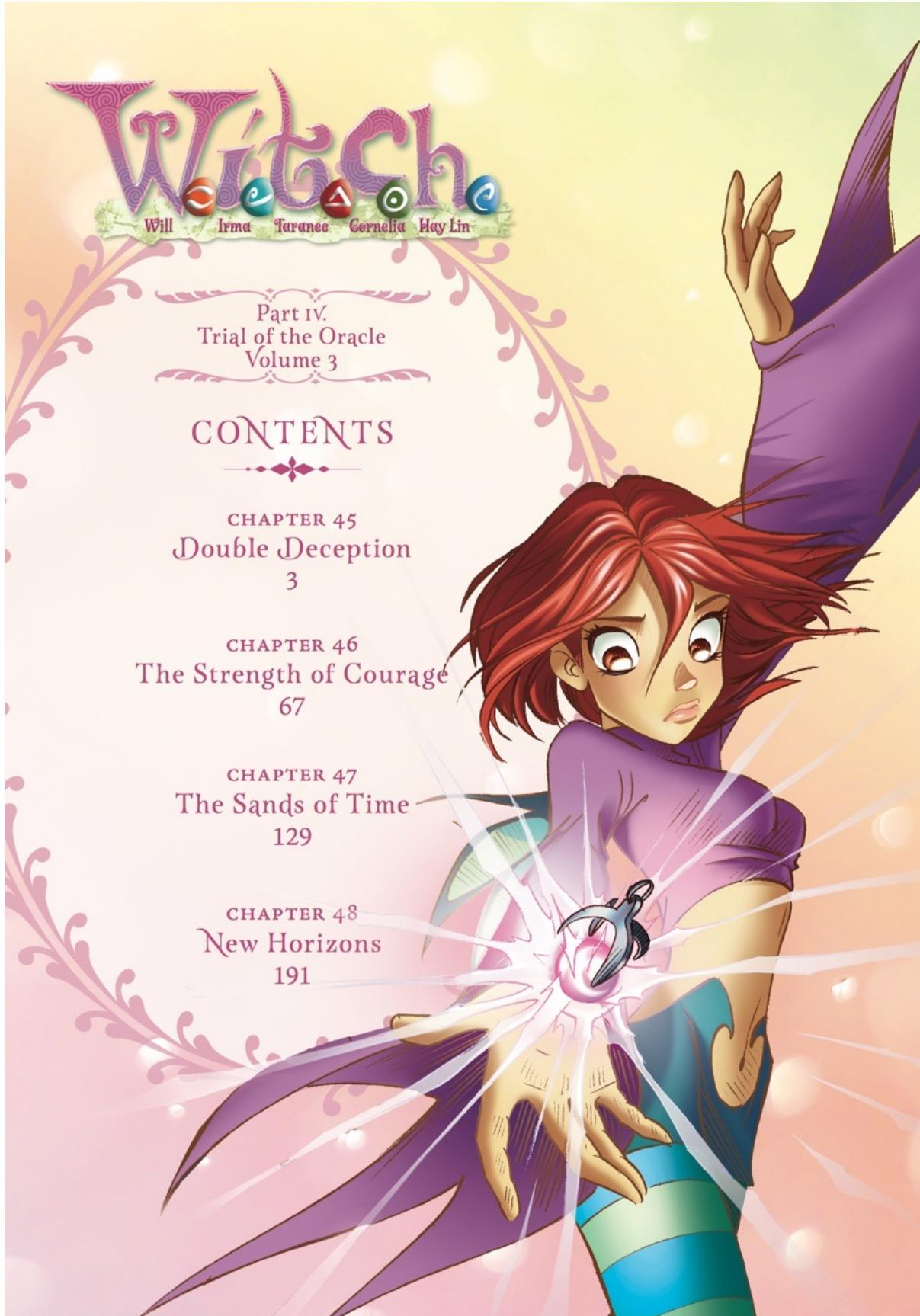
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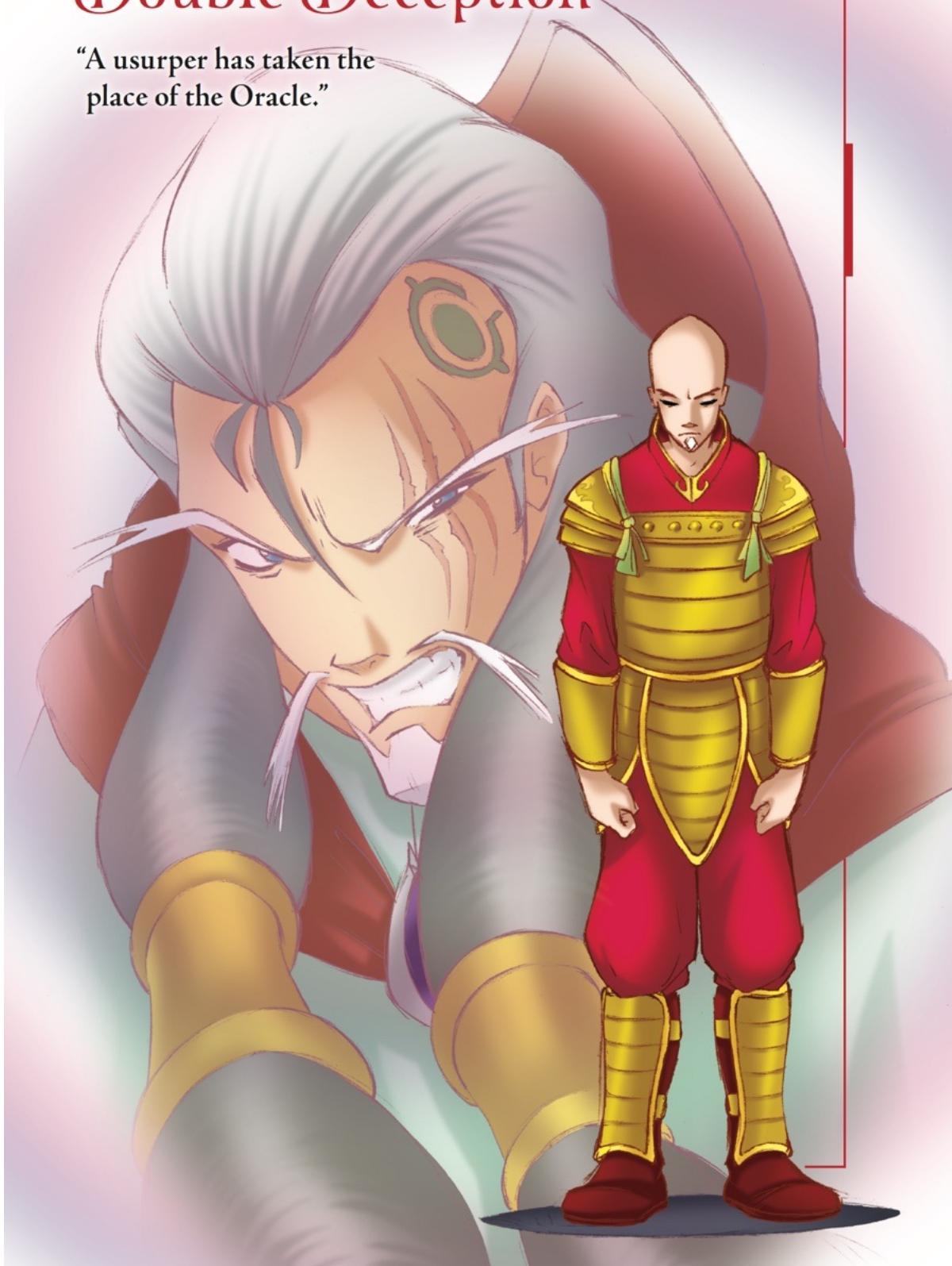
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Double Deception

"A usurper has taken the place of the Oracle."





KANDRAKAR, IN THE CENTER OF INFINITY.



THE INVESTITURE OF THE NEW ORACLE DRAWS NEAR. EVERYTHING MUST BE READY! BUT FIRST, HE MUST UNDERGO THE PERIOD OF MAGICAL FASTING AND PASS THROUGH THE ROOM OF QUIET.



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YOU MEAN HE'S NOT READY YET?

IT'S NOT MY FAULT!

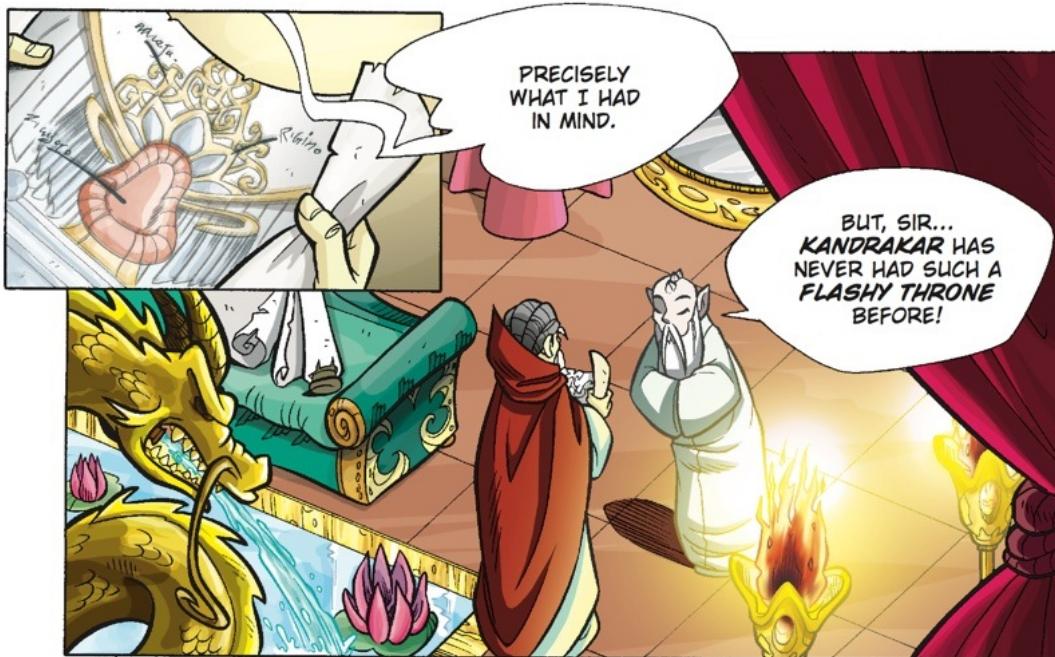


Let's just hope Vaal BRINGS HIM THE CLOTHES IN TIME, or else...

OR ELSE?

Well...speaking of clothing, I wouldn't wanna be in HIS SHOES!





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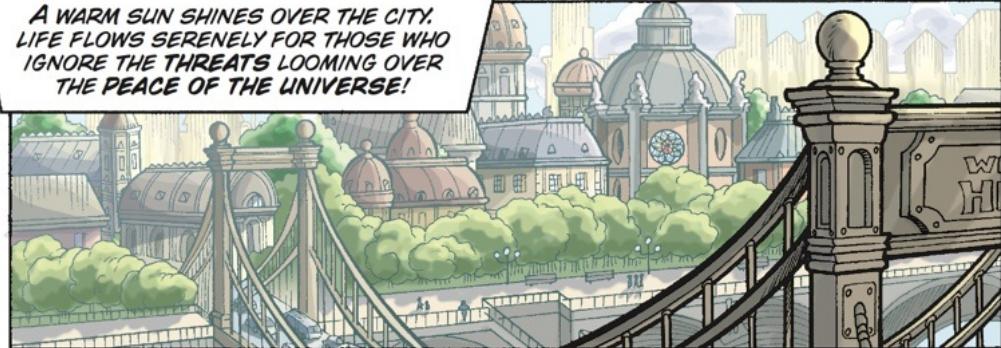




"ERIC, IS YOUR
FRIEND ALWAYS SO...
SENSITIVE?"



A WARM SUN SHINES OVER THE CITY.
LIFE FLOWS SERENELY FOR THOSE WHO
IGNORE THE THREATS LOOMING OVER
THE PEACE OF THE UNIVERSE!



NOW WE CAN
GET STARTED.
FIRST...

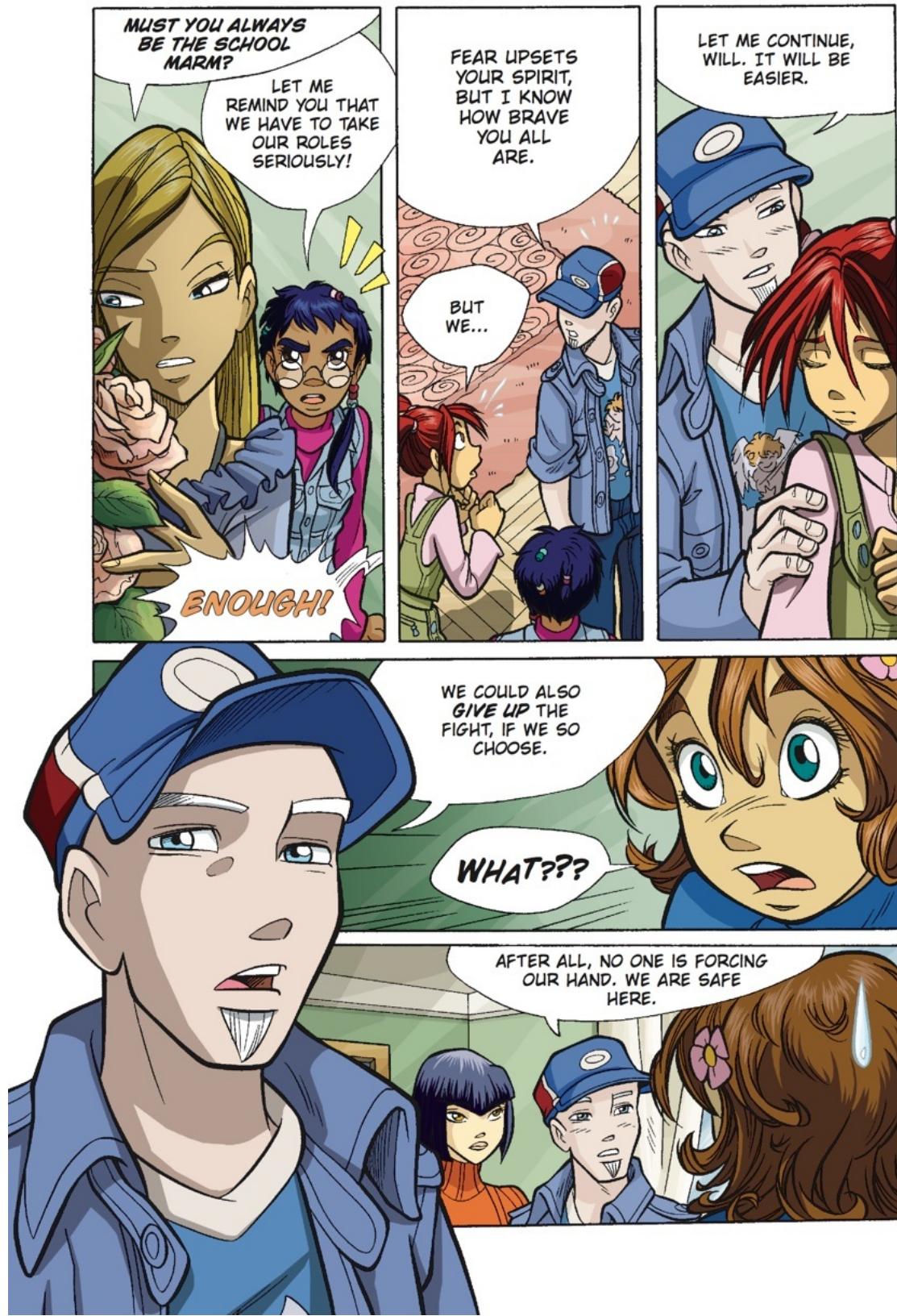
...LET'S RECAP THE
SITUATION.

KANDRAKAR IS IN
DANGER!

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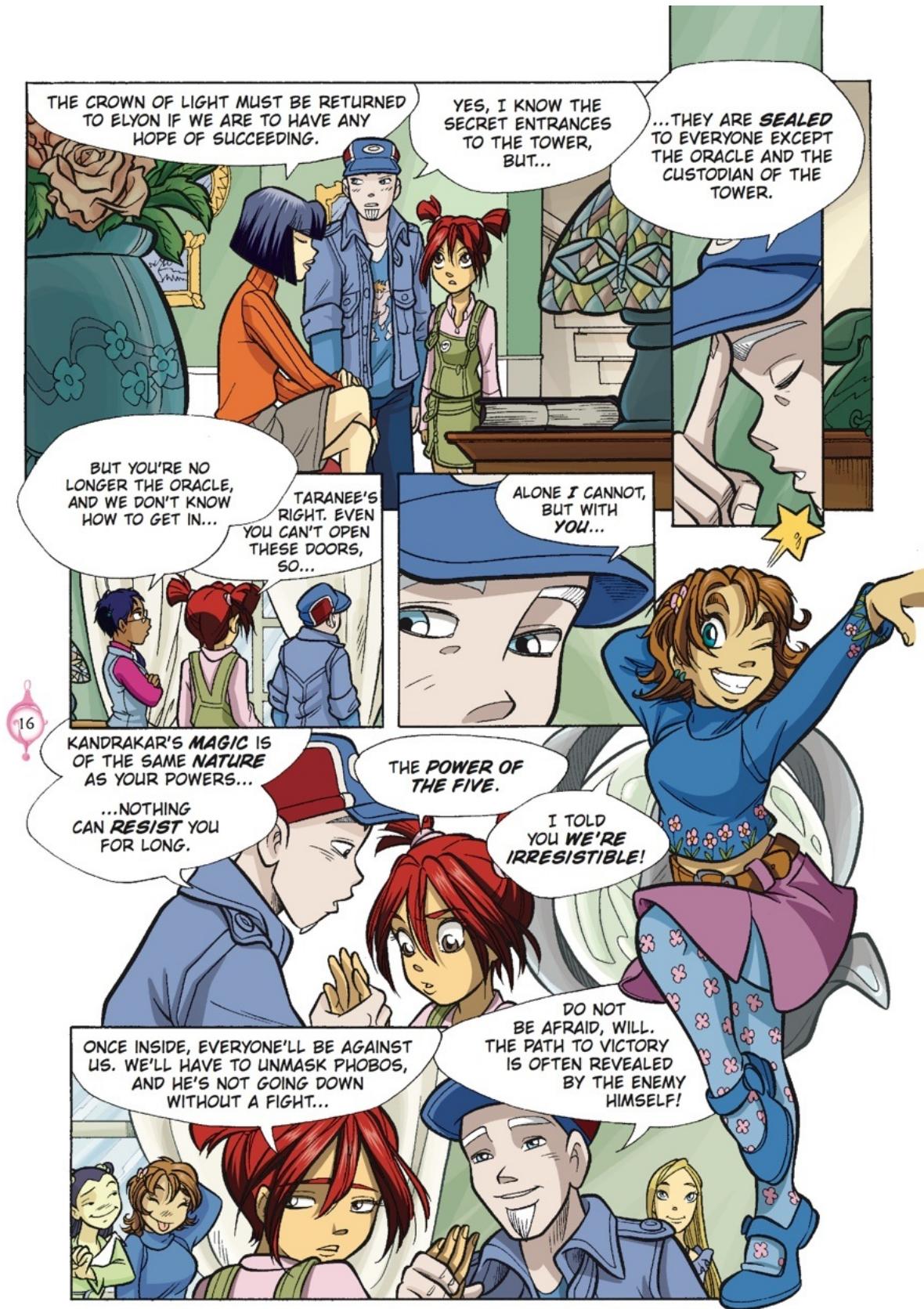




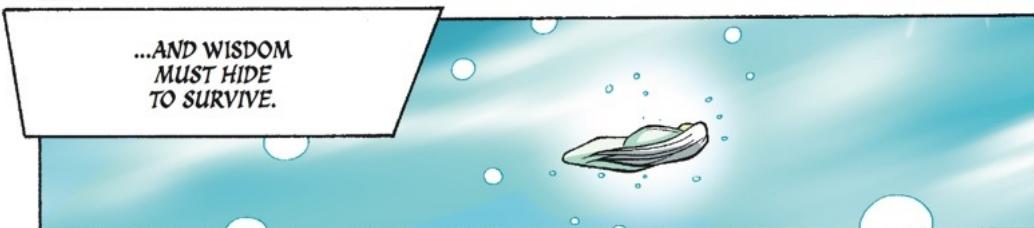




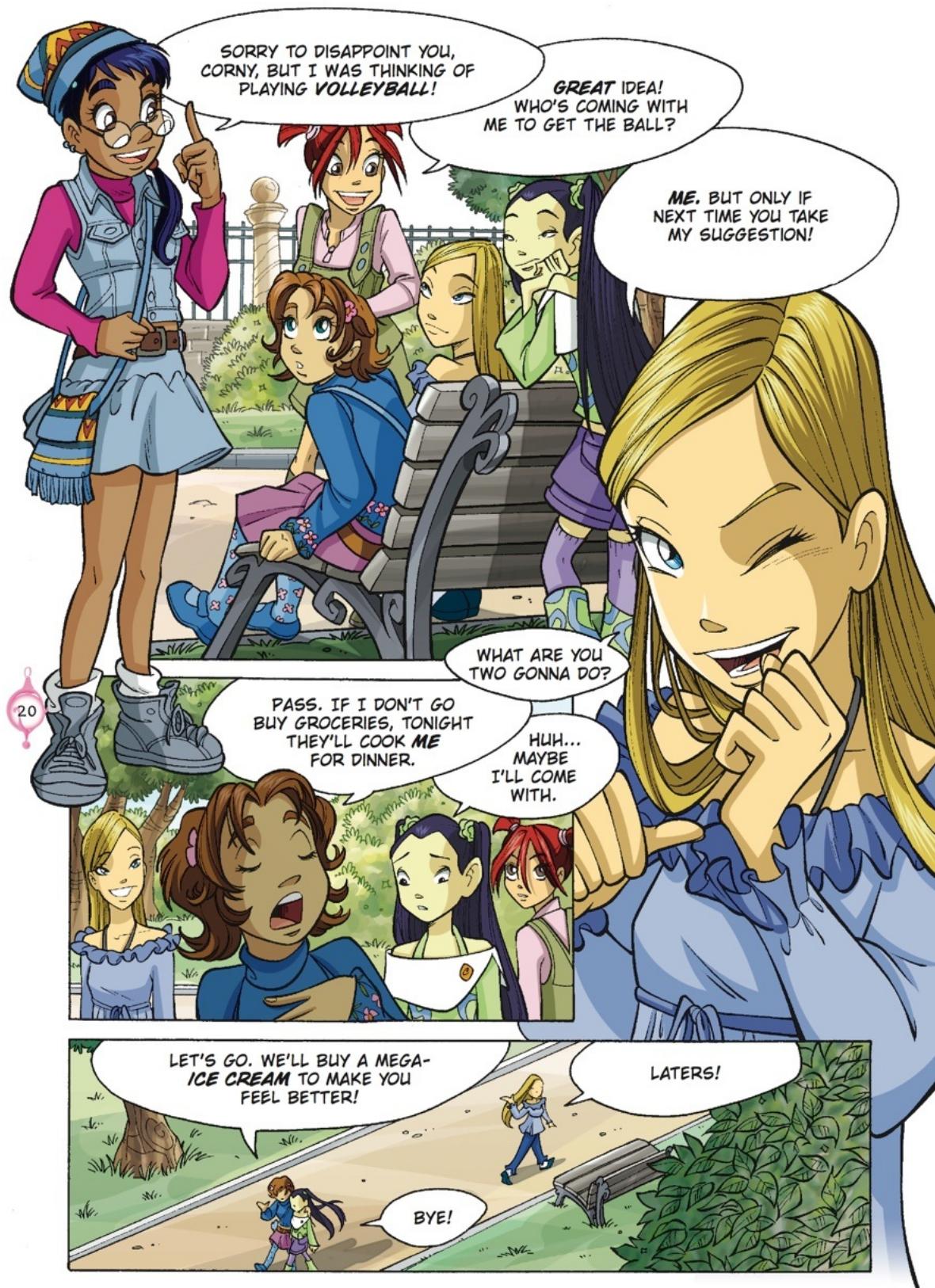




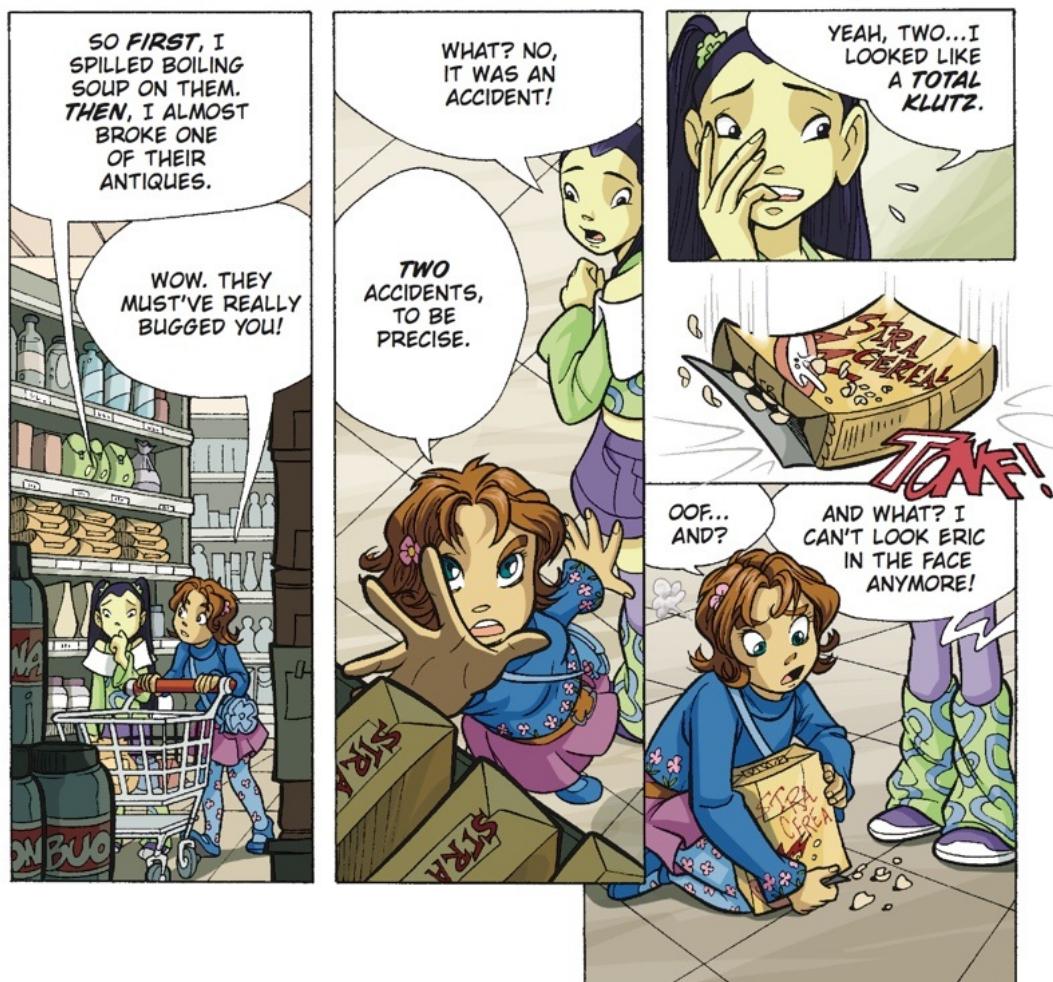




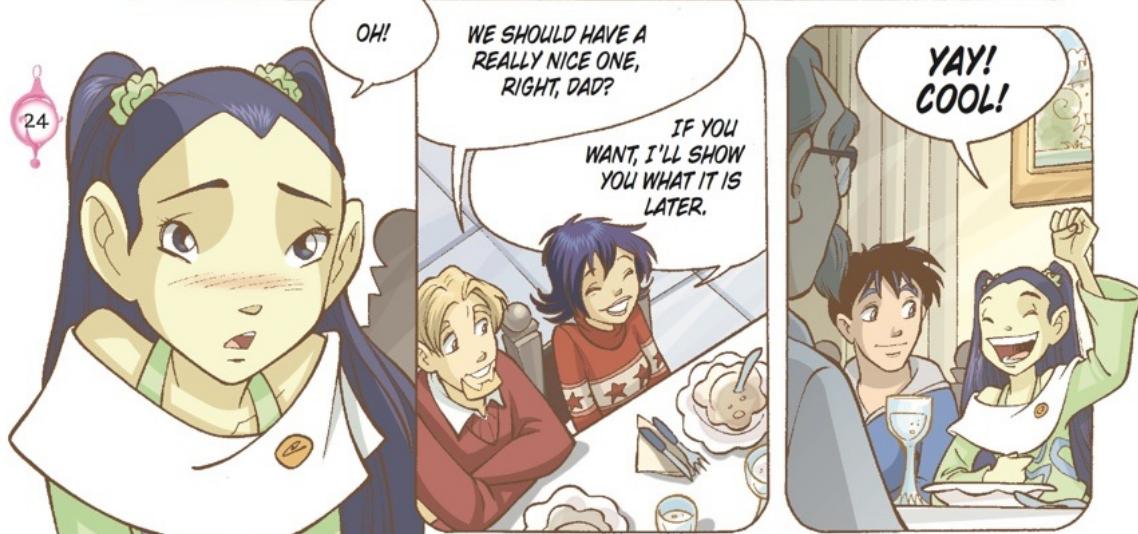
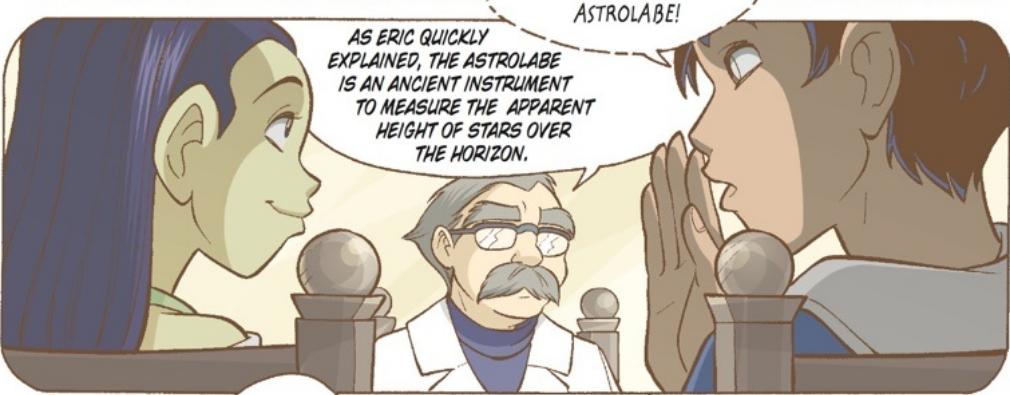
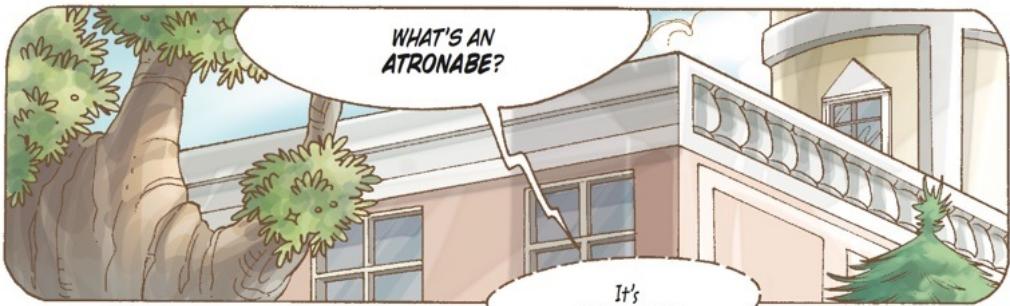


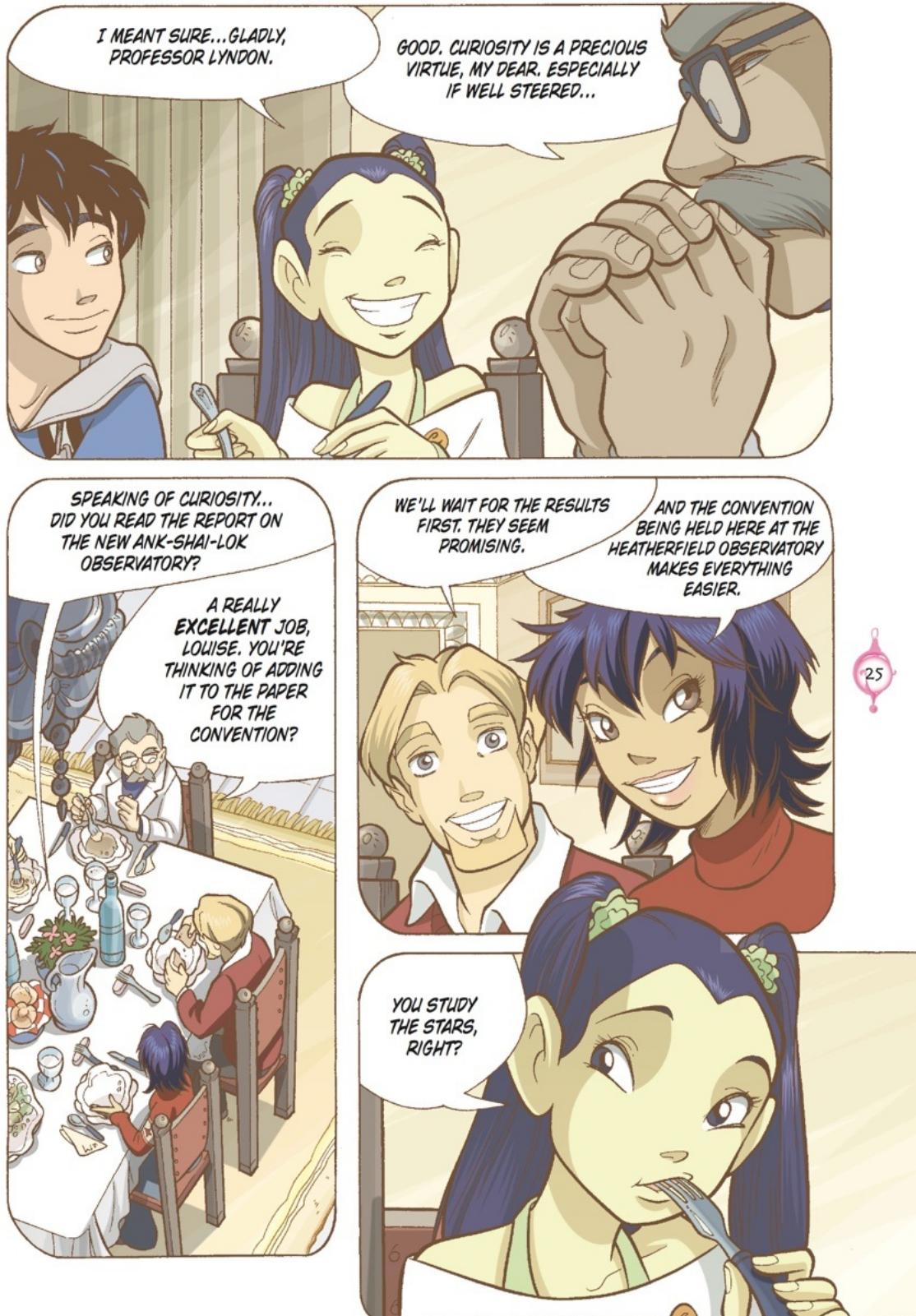




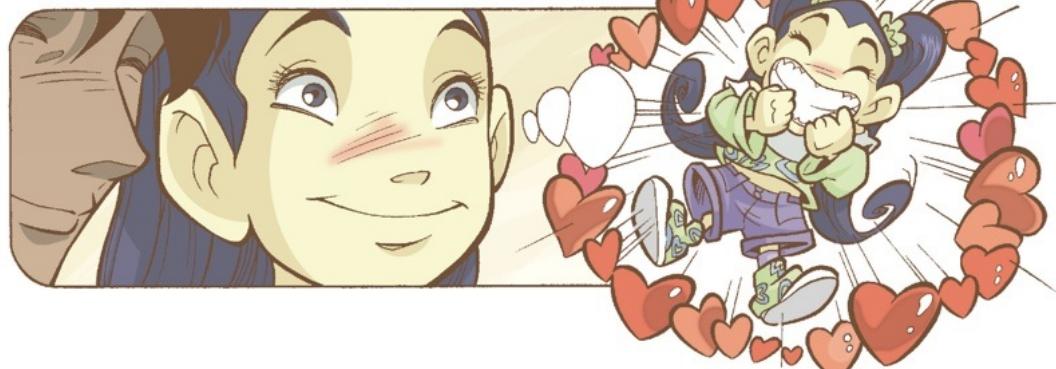
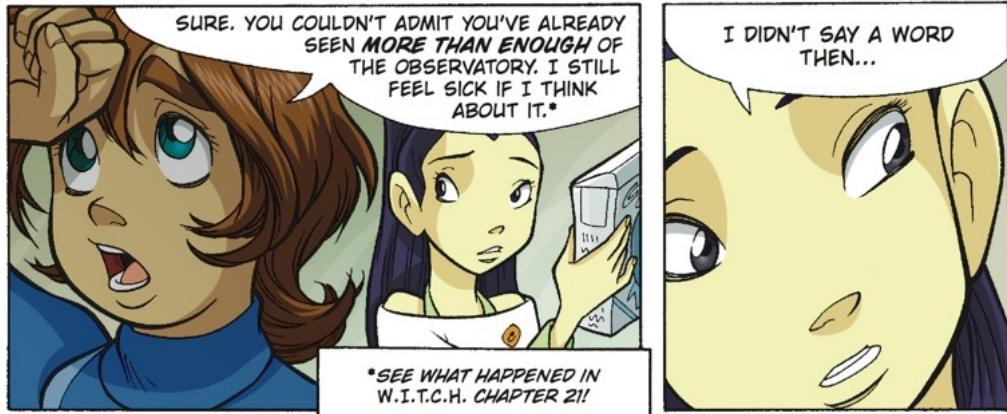


















THEN I WONDER...ARE YOU SURE YOU
REALLY WANNA SEE ERIC AGAIN?
I MEAN, THERE'S PLENTY
OF FISH IN THE SEA...

GRRRR....

OKAY, YOU'RE SURE. SO UNLESS YOU WANNA TELL
'EM YOU'RE A GUARDIAN OF KANDRAKAR
WHO HEARS VOICES AND HAS
SUPERPOWERS...

...THEN YOU GOTTA
WIN THEIR HEARTS
THROUGH THEIR
STOMACHS!

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I'D LIKE TO SHOVE
YOUR HEART
THROUGH YOUR
STOMACH...

HOW UNGRATEFUL!
TOUCHY AND
UNGRATEFUL, THAT'S
WHAT YOU ARE.

SILLY, NAIVE
GIRLS...

ENJOY THESE PETTY
ISSUES WHILE YOU
STILL CAN.

"YOUR TIME IS COMING!"





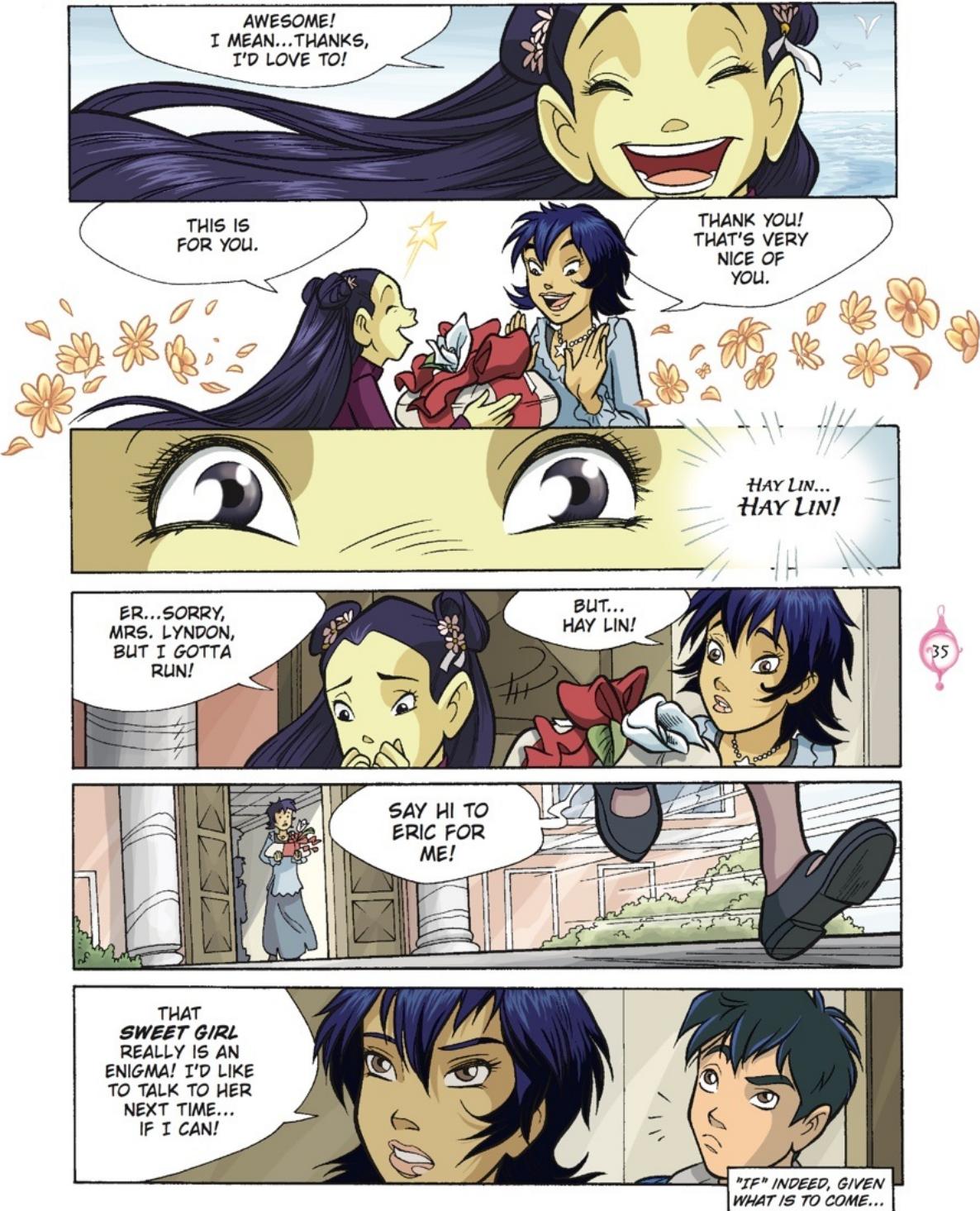
STUPID RITUALS. I'VE GOT
TOO MUCH TO DO BEFORE
THE CEREMONY TO STAY
LOCKED IN HERE.

AAAAAH!

THIS
SILENCE
IS GOING TO
DRIVE ME
INSANE.

I'M JUST
WASTING TIME. I'VE
GOT A JOB TO FINISH
IN THE TOWER OF
MISTS!







KANDRAKAR

WHEN THE SILENCE IS NOT
PEACE, BUT WARINESS...

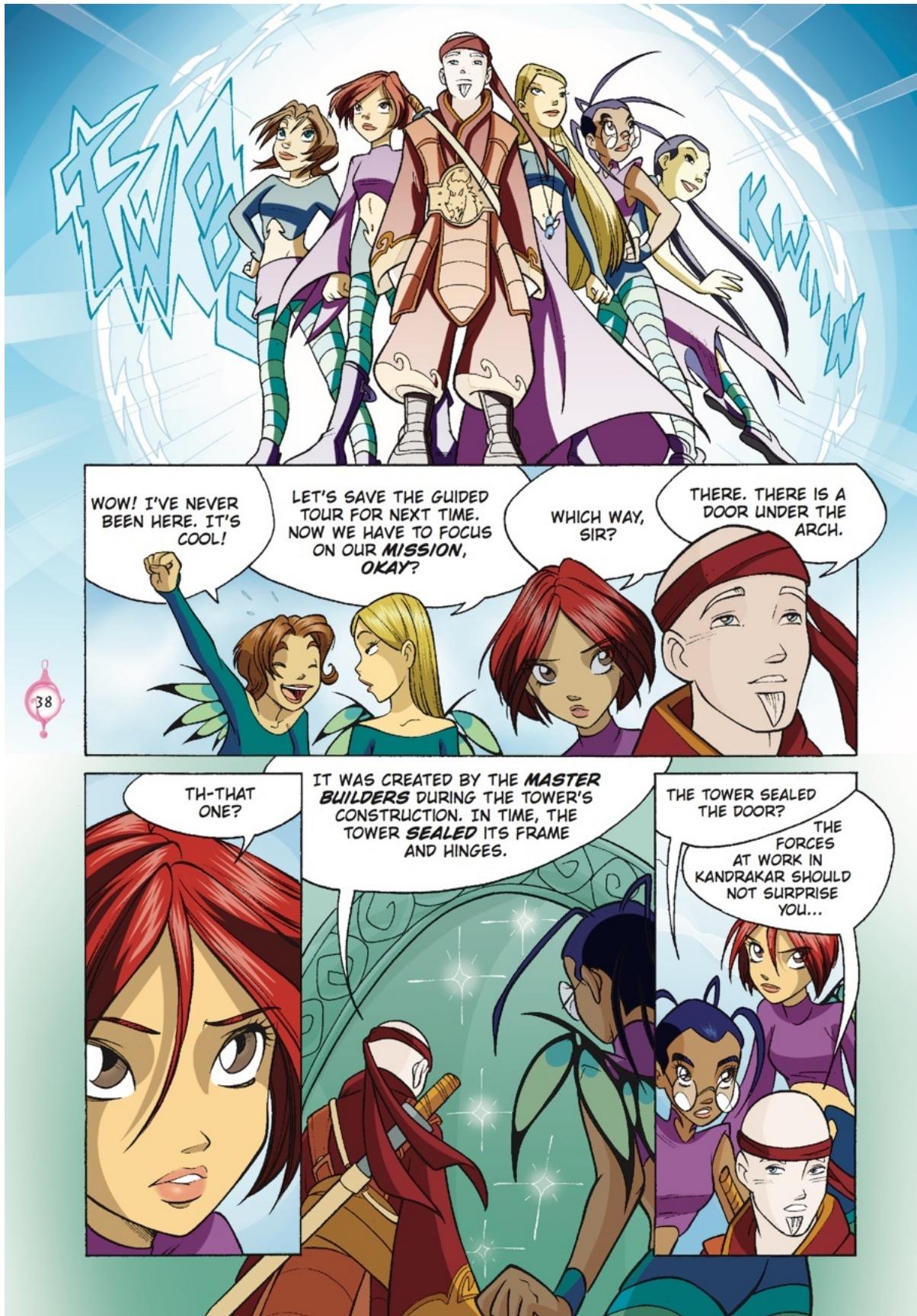
WHEN THE CALM IS SURREAL,
BECAUSE EVERYTHING HAS STOPPED,
WAITING FOR BIGGER EVENTS...

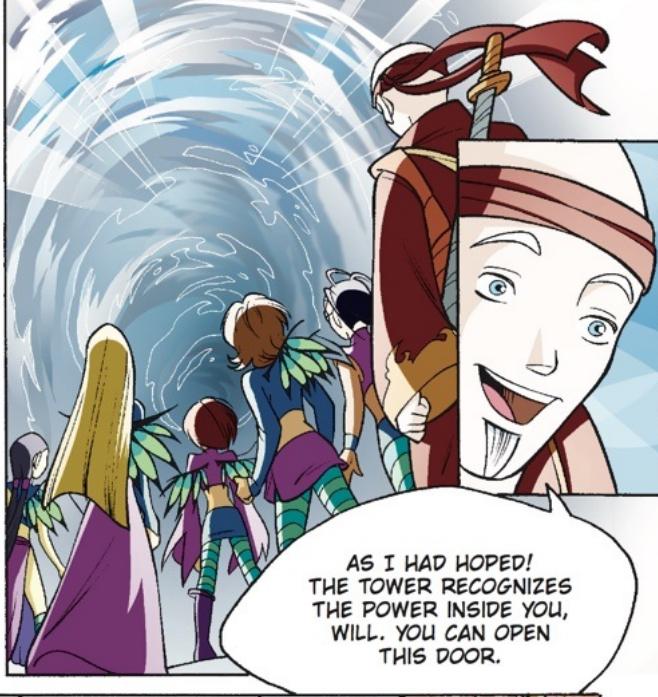
...EVERY WHISPER IS
DEAFENING.

EVERY RHYTHM IS
OUT OF TIME.

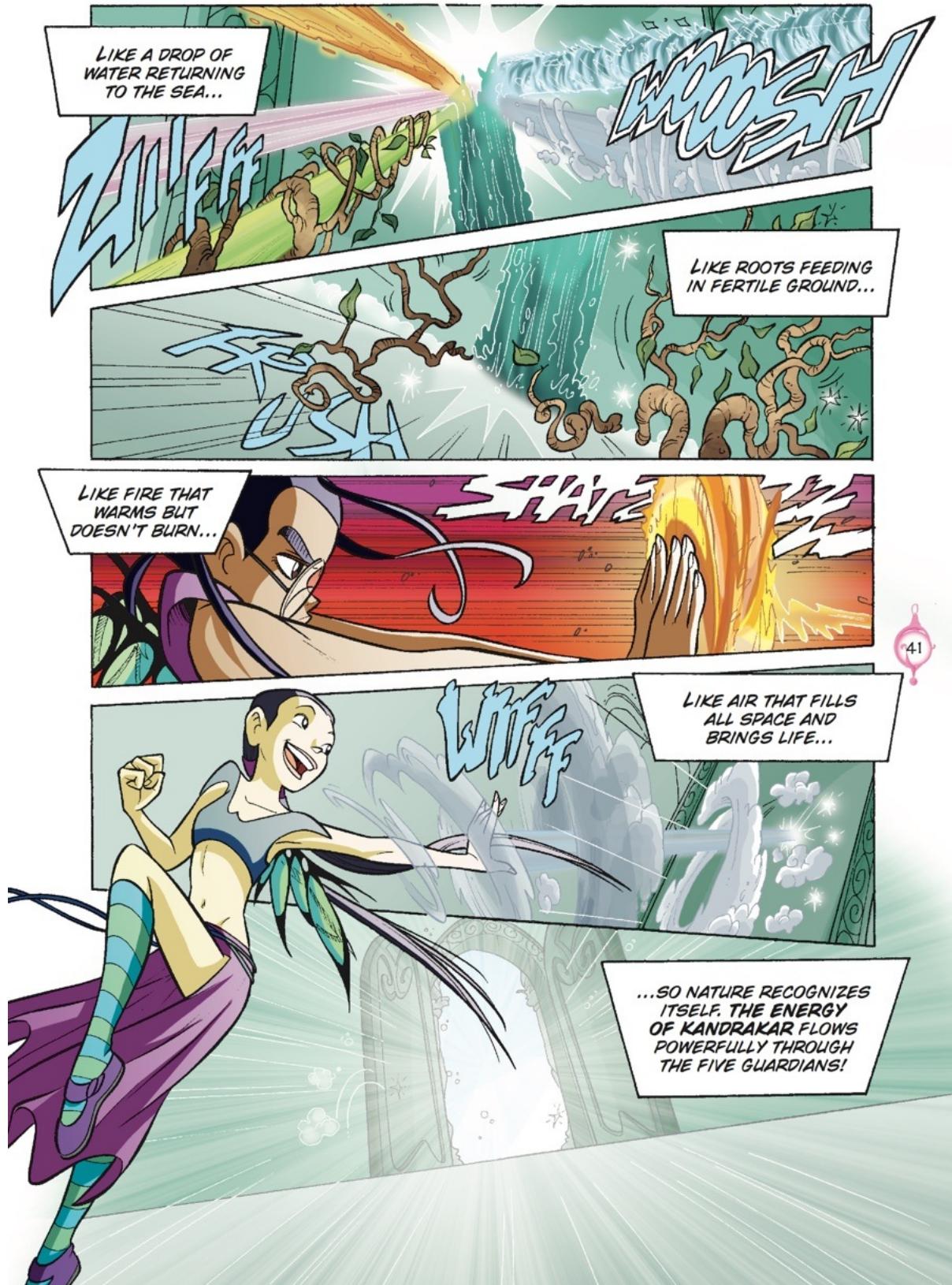
AND ONE SINGLE QUESTION
STILL NEEDS AN ANSWER...

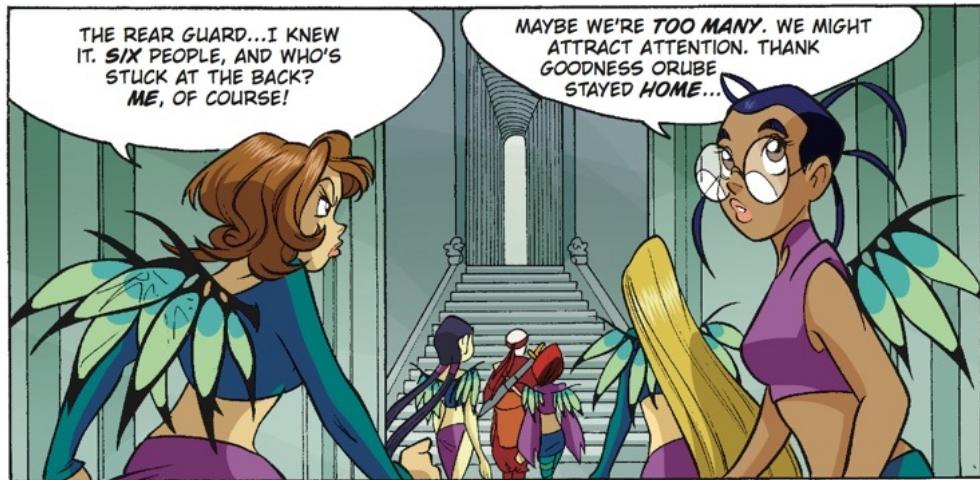
...WILL FREEDOM COME?







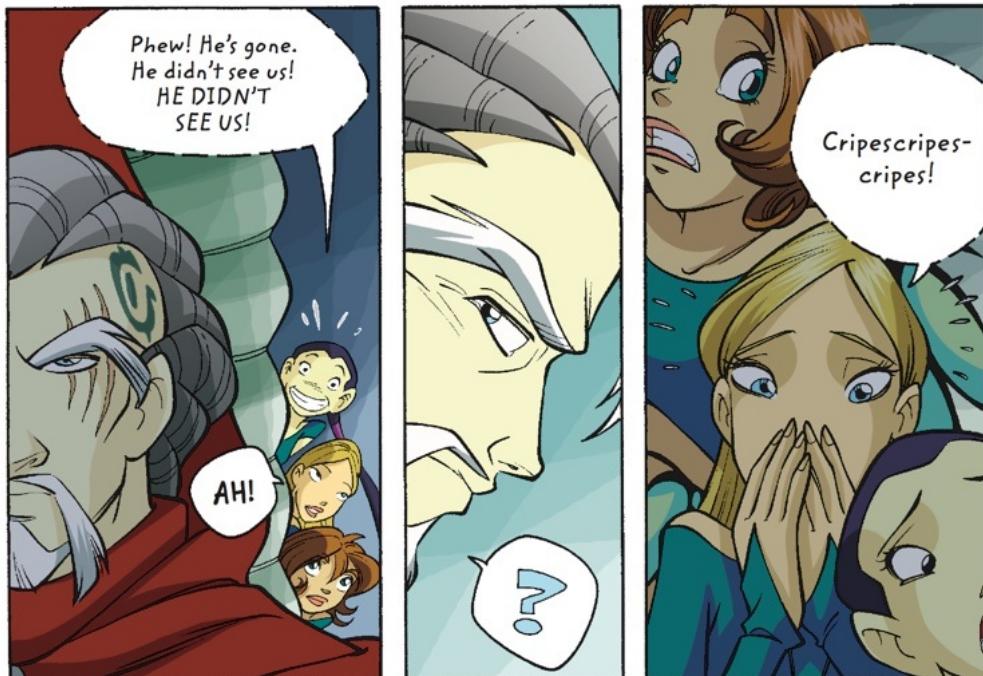




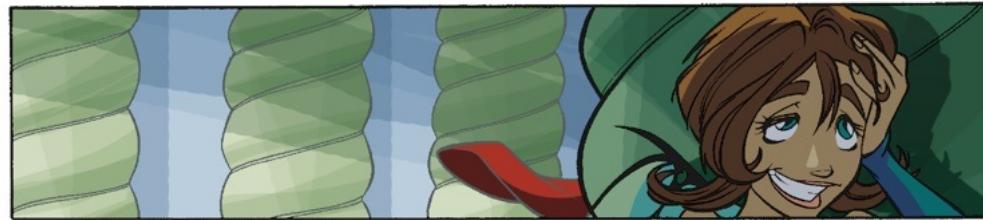






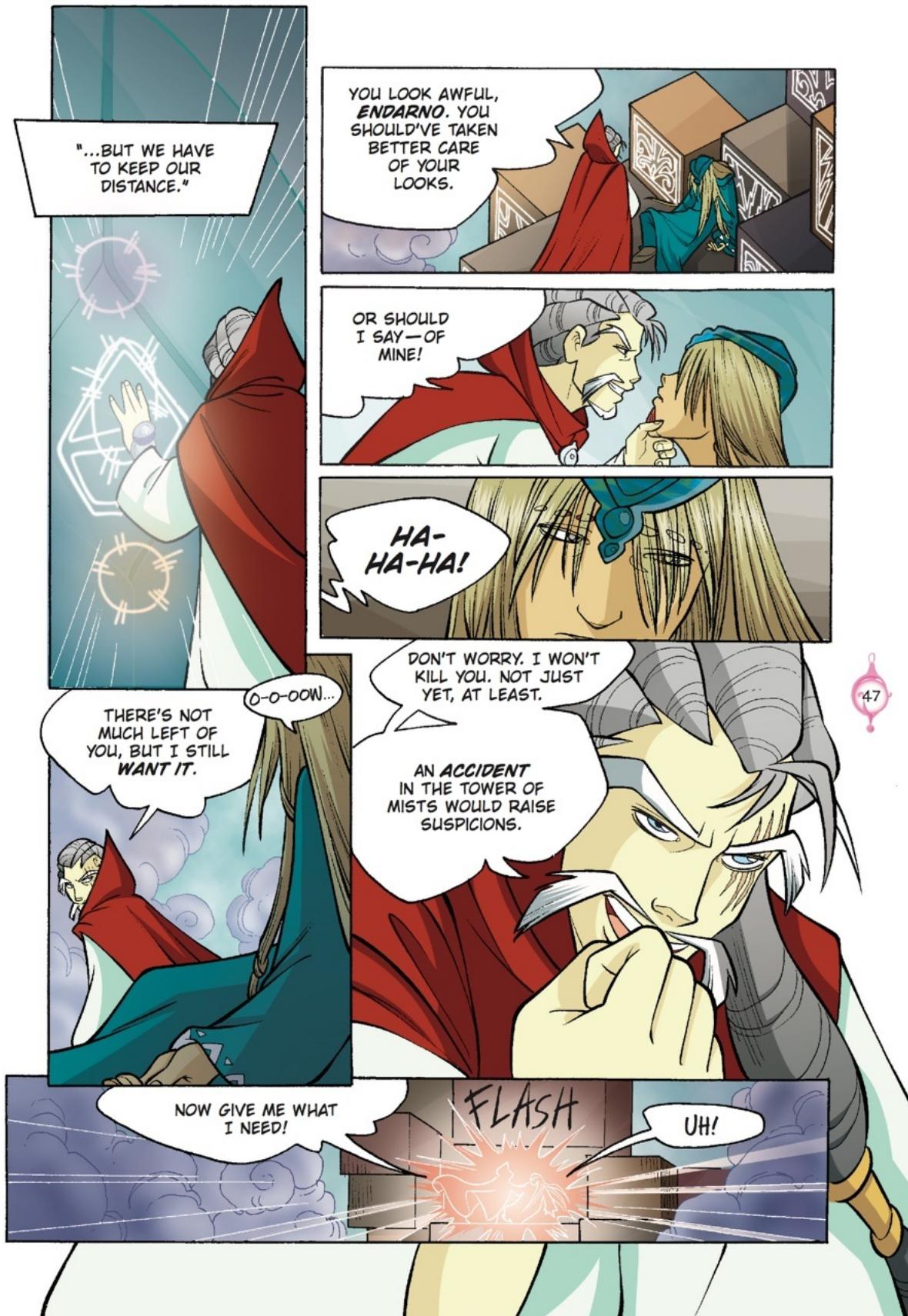


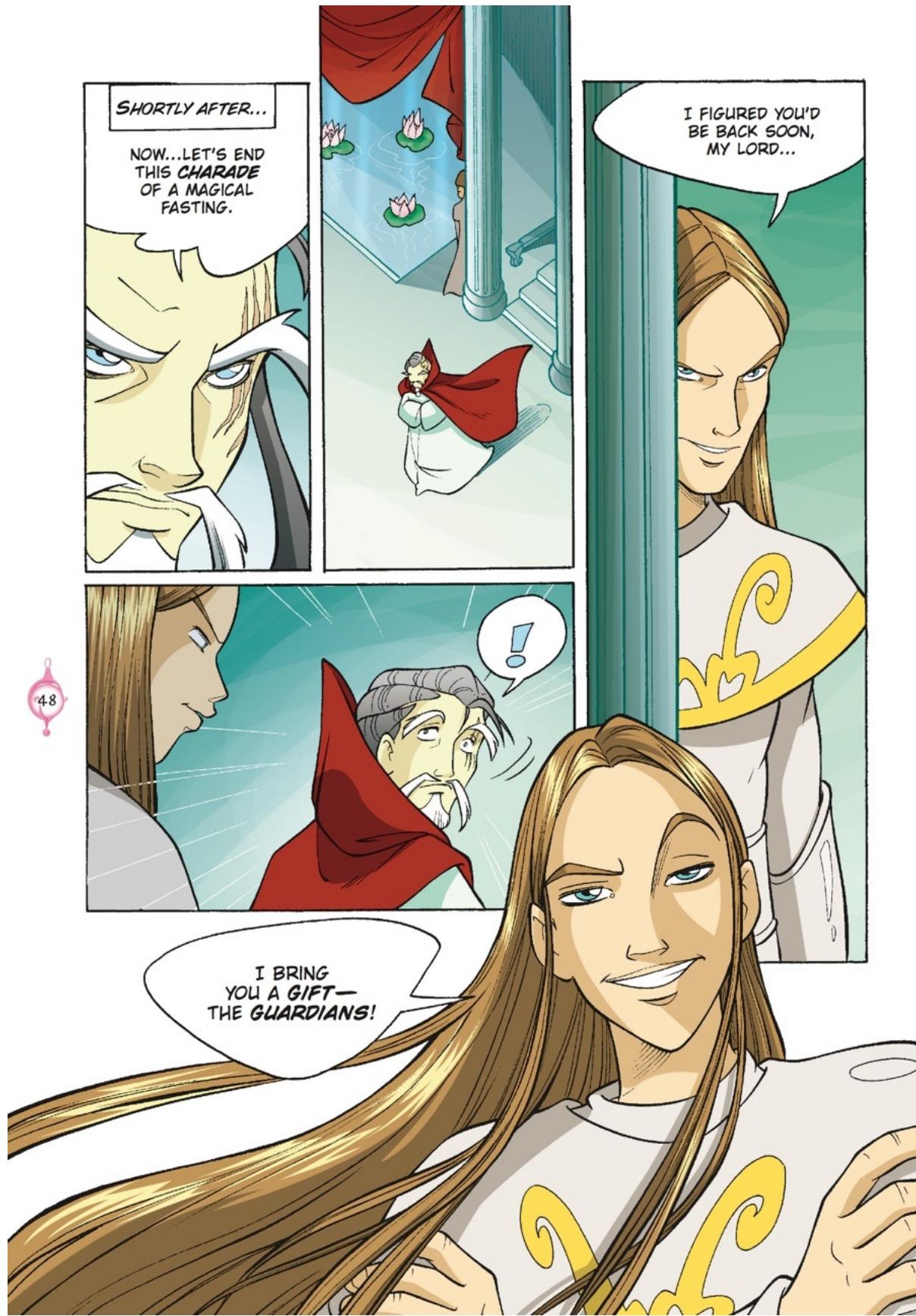
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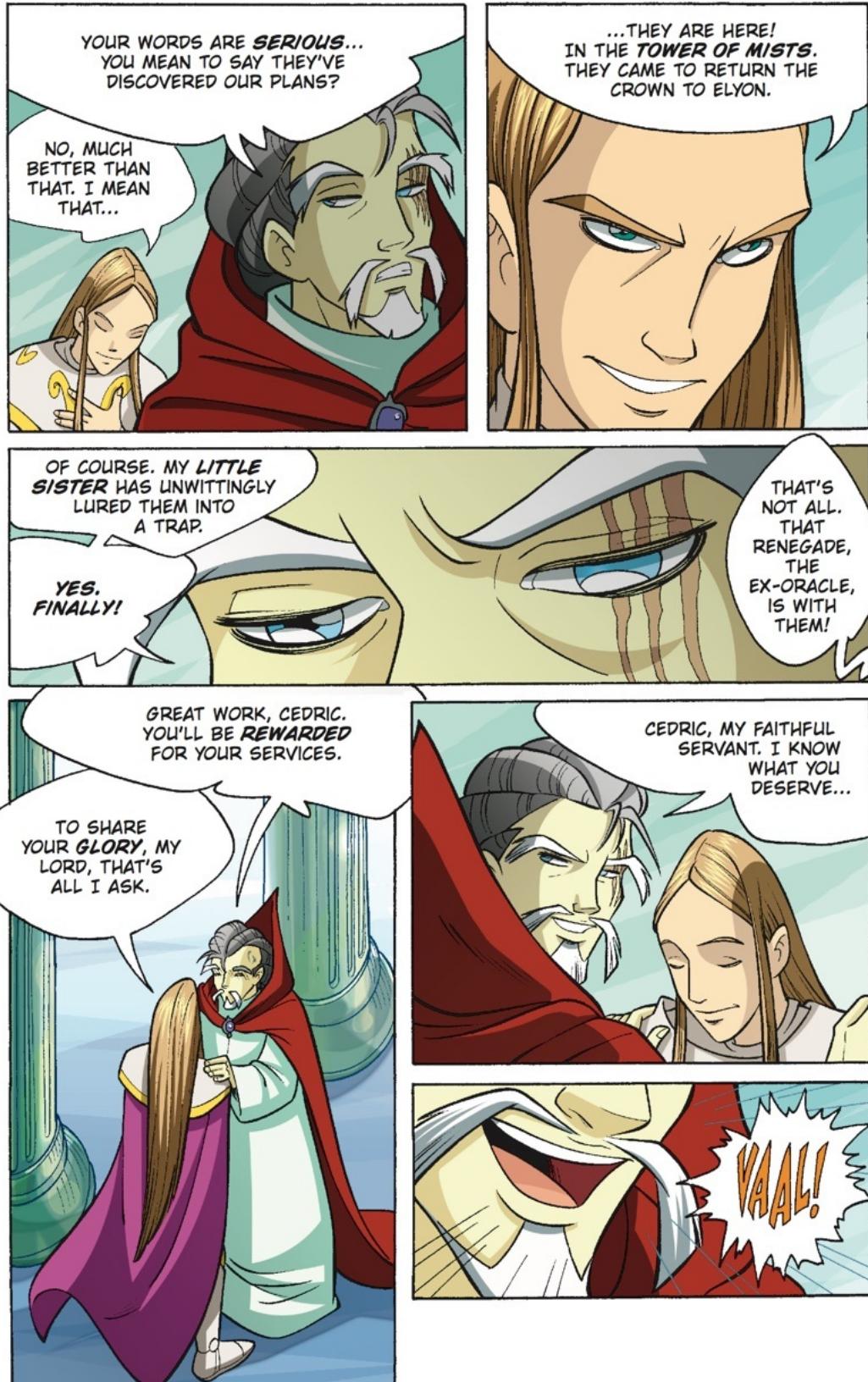


HE MUST HAVE TAKEN A BREAK
FROM FASTING. LUCKILY, HE
DOES NOT YET HAVE FULL
POWERS AND DID NOT SPOT
US...

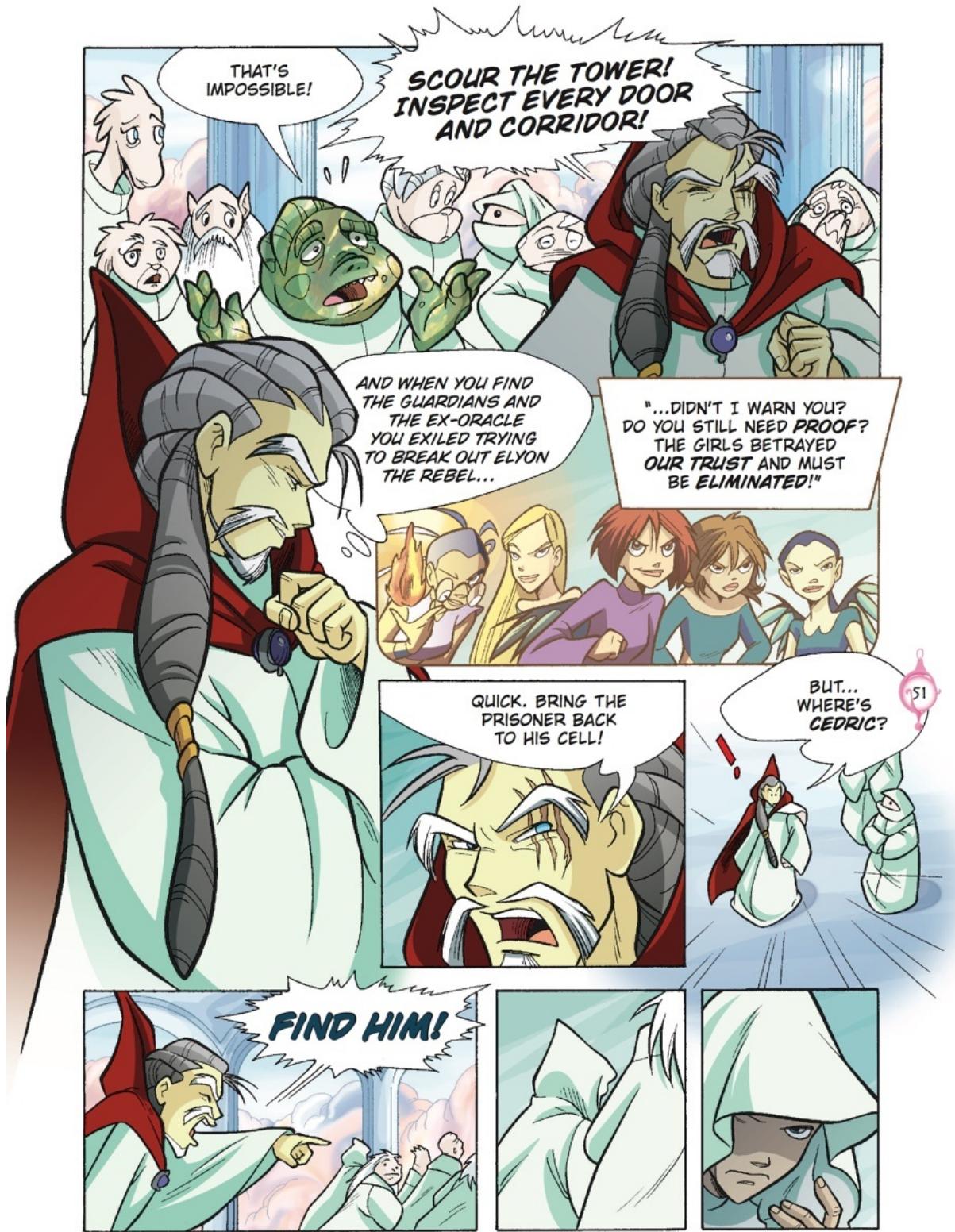


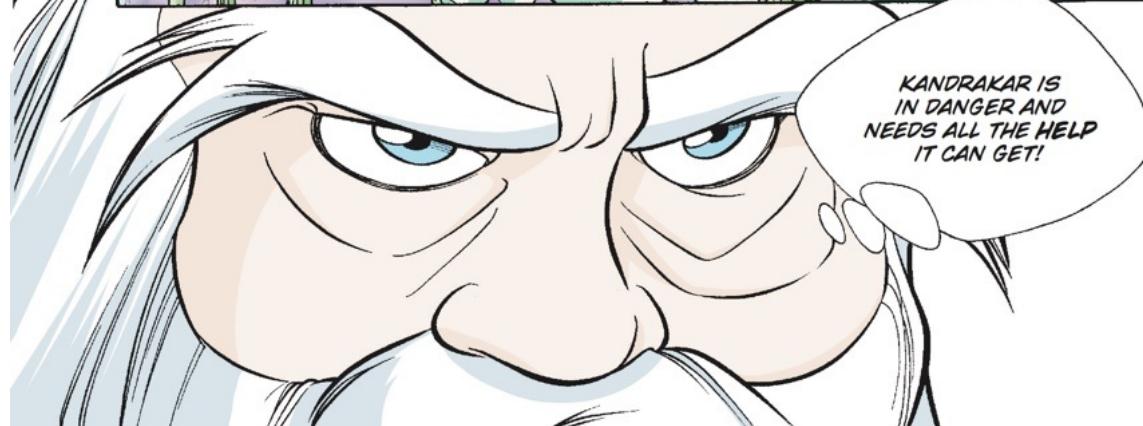
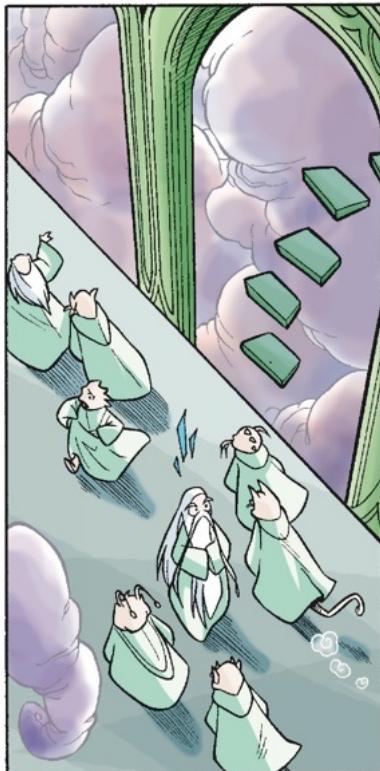


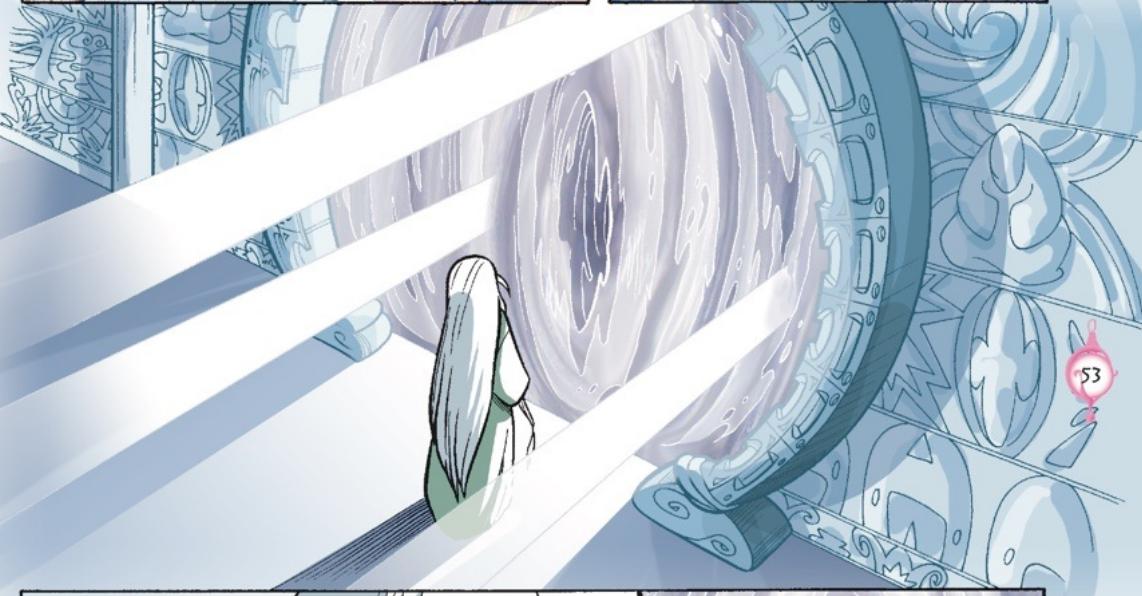












THE SEARCH FOR ELYON
CONTINUES IN THE TOWER...

MAN...IT DIDN'T
SEEM SO BIG FROM
THE OUTSIDE!

THE TOWER
OF MISTS IS AN
EXCEPTIONAL BUILDING.
THERE IS NO MAP
OF THIS PLACE. ITS
ROOM AND CORRIDORS
ARE CONSTANTLY
CHANGING...

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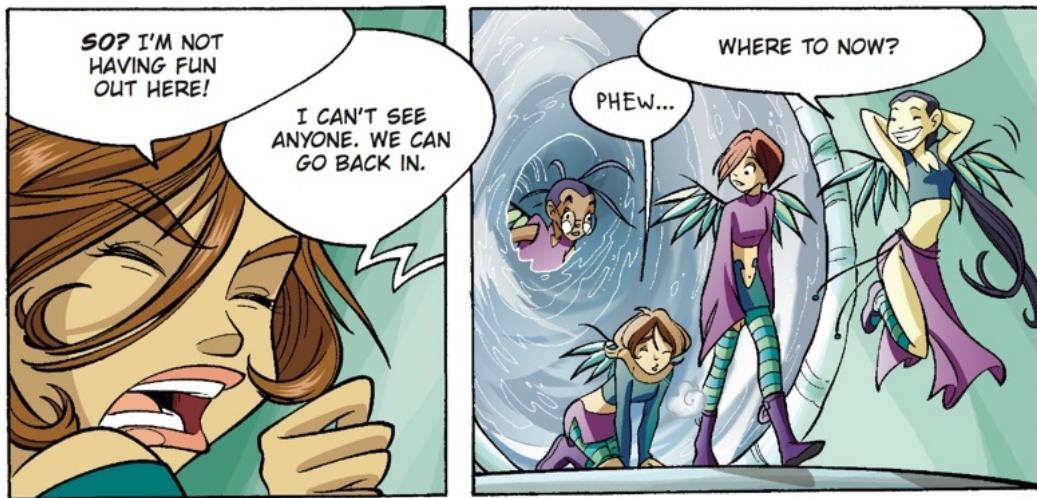
IN OTHER
WORDS, WE HAVE
NO IDEA WHERE WE ARE
OR WHERE ELYON
IS. GREAT!

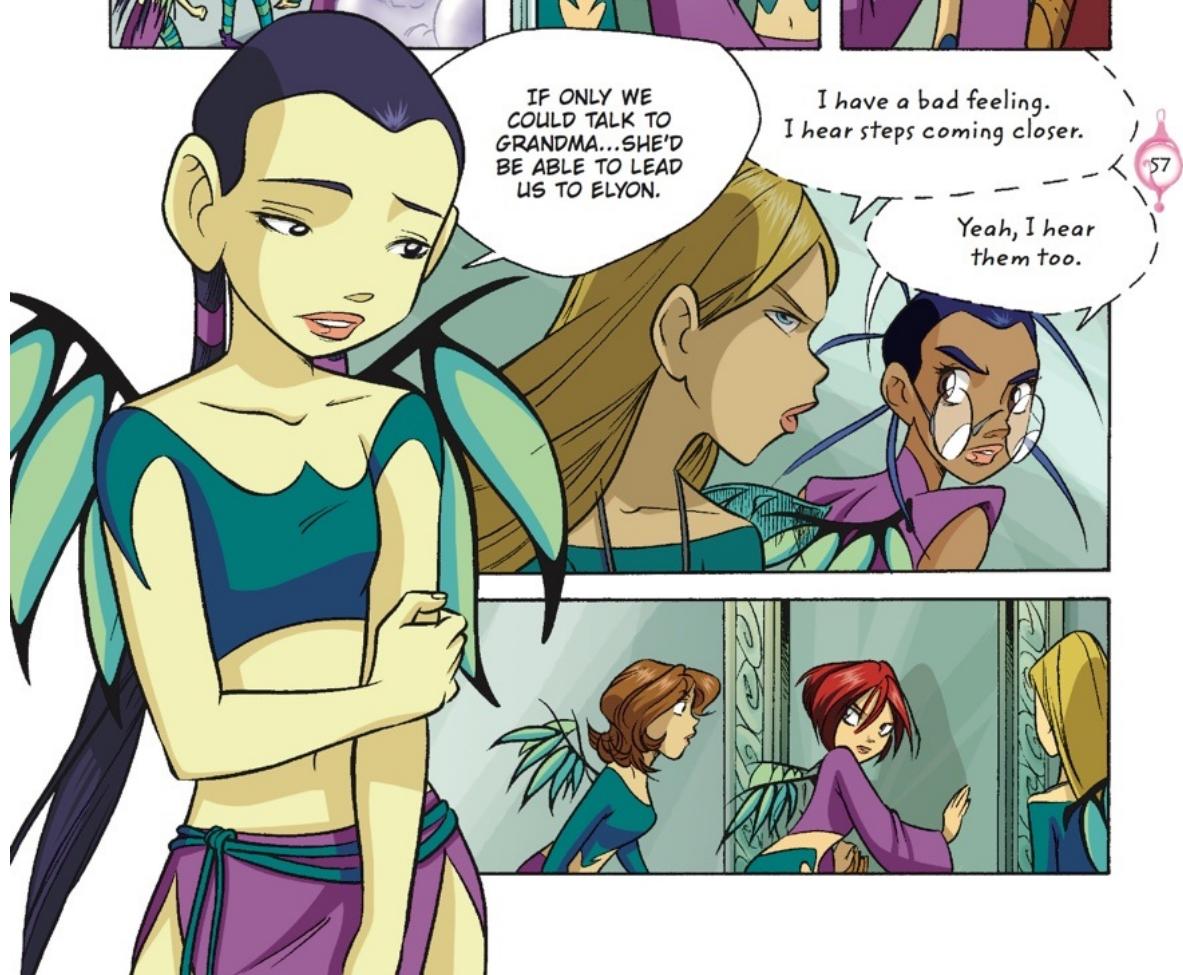
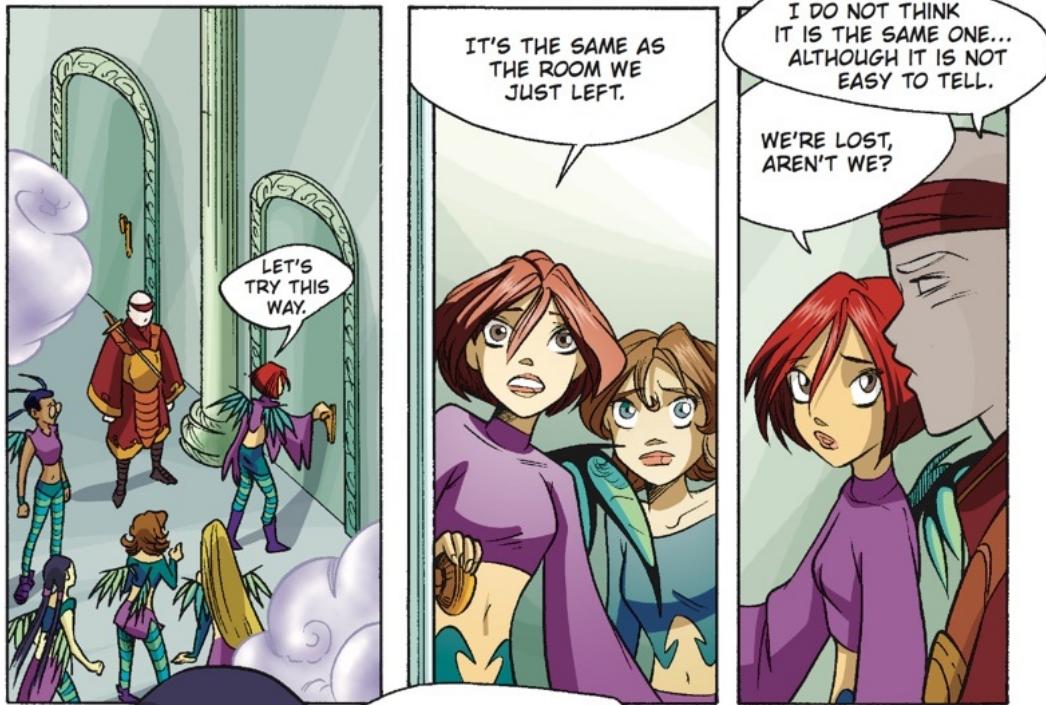
AND ONCE
WE FIND THE
CELL, WE GOTTA
OPEN THE DOOR.
IT'S NOT GONNA
BE EASY...

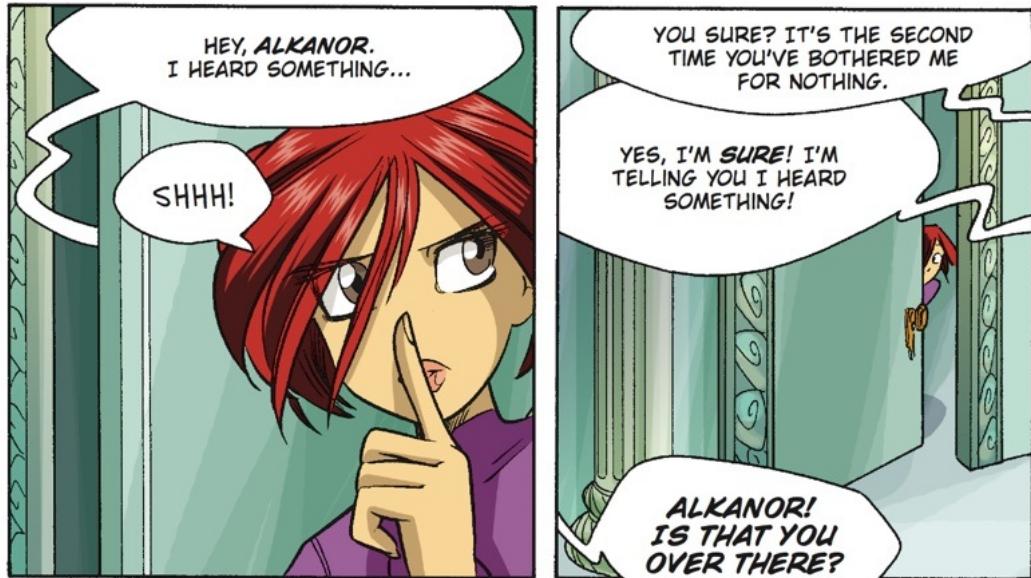


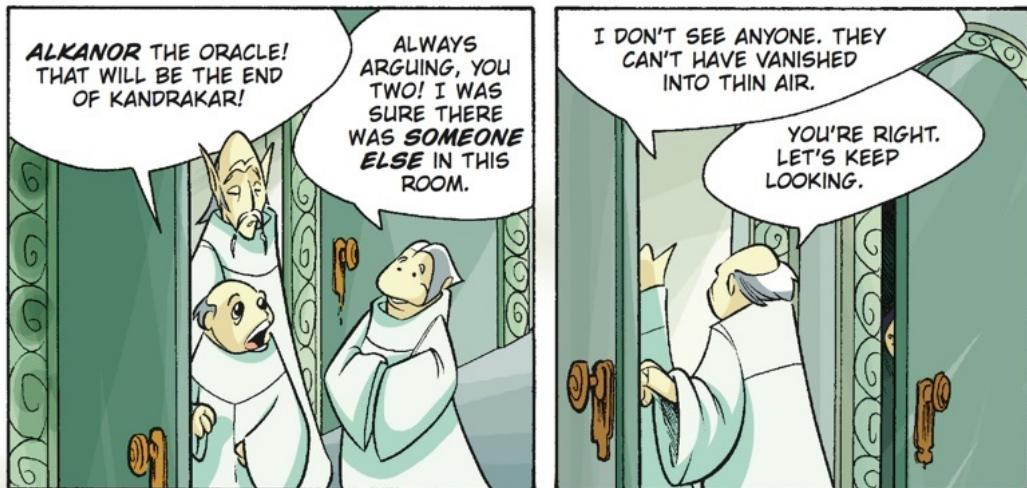
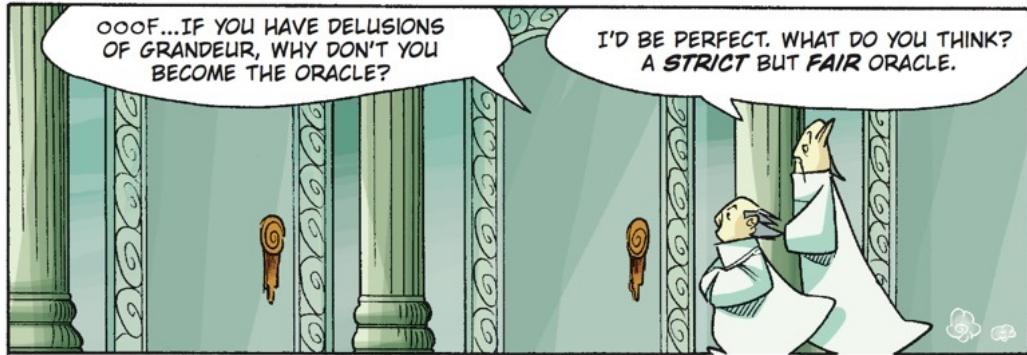
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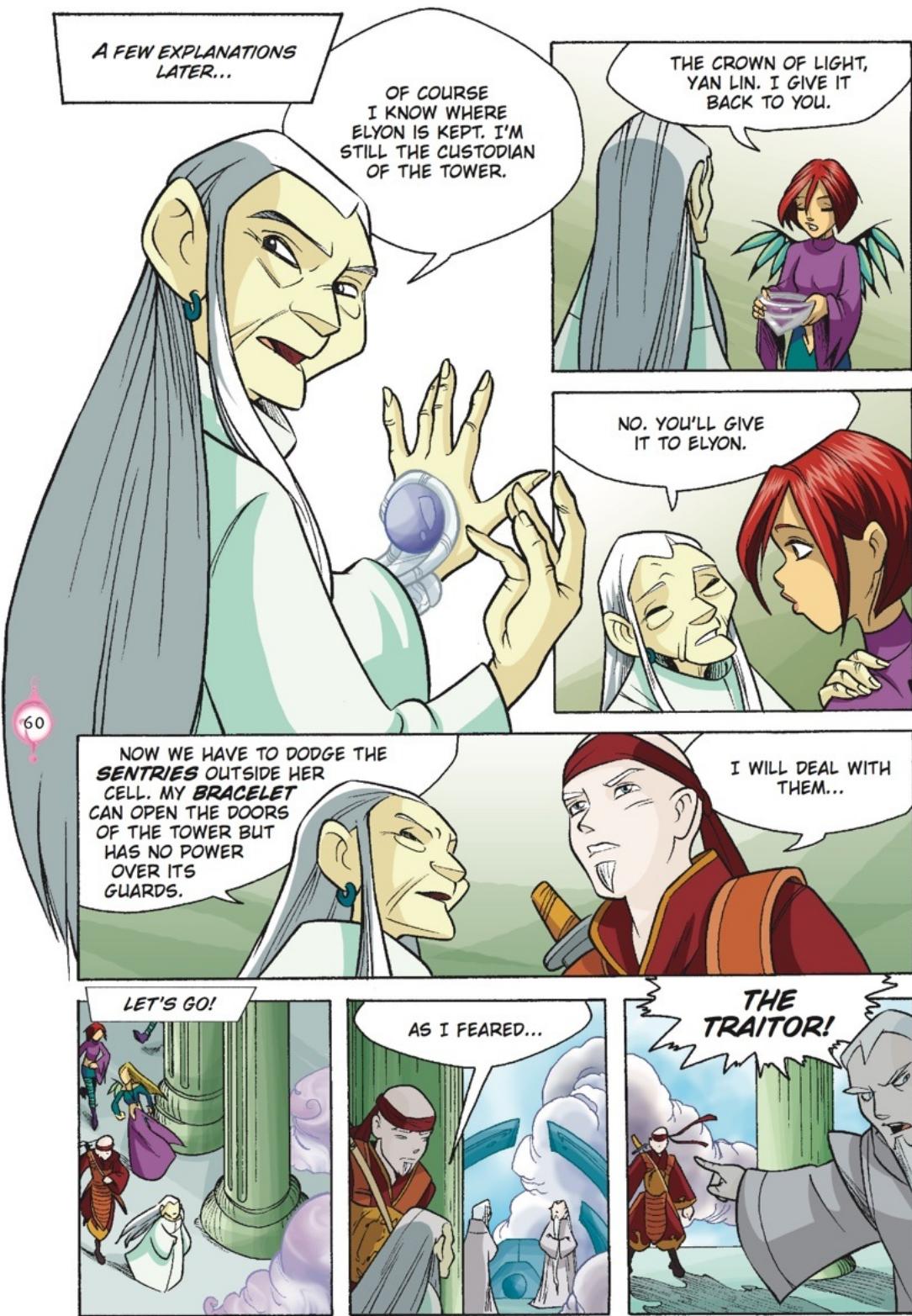






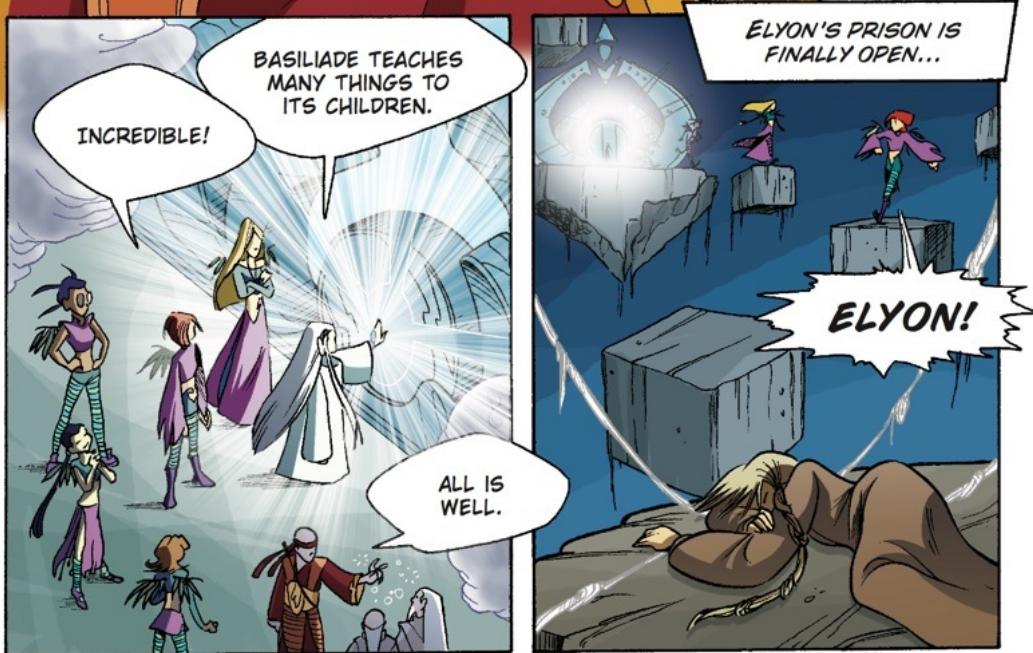
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ENERGY FLOWS BACK
INTO THE BODY OF THE
QUEEN OF MERIDIAN.



THERE IS NOTHING
STRONGER THAN
HOPE AND VIRTUE.

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AND EVEN THE MOST
POWERFUL SPELL CAN NO
LONGER IMPRISON HER...

THE LIGHT DEFEATS THE DARKNESS. THE ORDER OF THE WORLD MUST BE RESTORED, AND EVIL MUST BE PUNISHED AND BANISHED.

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WRONGS WILL BE
RIGHTED.

IMPOSTERS WILL BE
UNMASKED...

...AND THE WISE
WILL CONTEMPLATE
THE DEPTH OF
THEIR LIMITS...

...SO THAT EVERYTHING
MAY RETURN TO HOW IT WAS
MEANT TO BE...

...NOW AND
FOREVER.

END OF
CHAPTER 45





The Strength of Courage

“You have a great
challenge to face.”



THE BREATH OF TIME.

WHEN CORNELIA ACTIVATES THE HOUR-GLASS, LEAVING IT ON ORUBE'S TABLE, W.I.T.C.H. TRAVEL THROUGH TIME.

IT DOESN'T MATTER HOW LONG THEY SPEND ON OTHER WORLDS.

THEIR ABSENCE FROM HEATHERFIELD ONLY LASTS AN INSTANT.

BUT THE BREATH OF TIME IS A GIFT.



...JUST LIKE THE SAND
SLIPPING THROUGH
MATT'S FINGERS.



HEY, DO YOU
SEE THOSE
WAVES?

HUH...



WHY THE
LONG FACE?
SOMETHING
WRONG?

SHE DIDN'T WARN ME
AND ISN'T ANSWERING
HER PHONE...

A GOOD EXCUSE TO
PICK UP A BOARD
AND JOIN ME!



I WAS
WAITING FOR
WILL...BUT
SHE DIDN'T
SHOW UP.

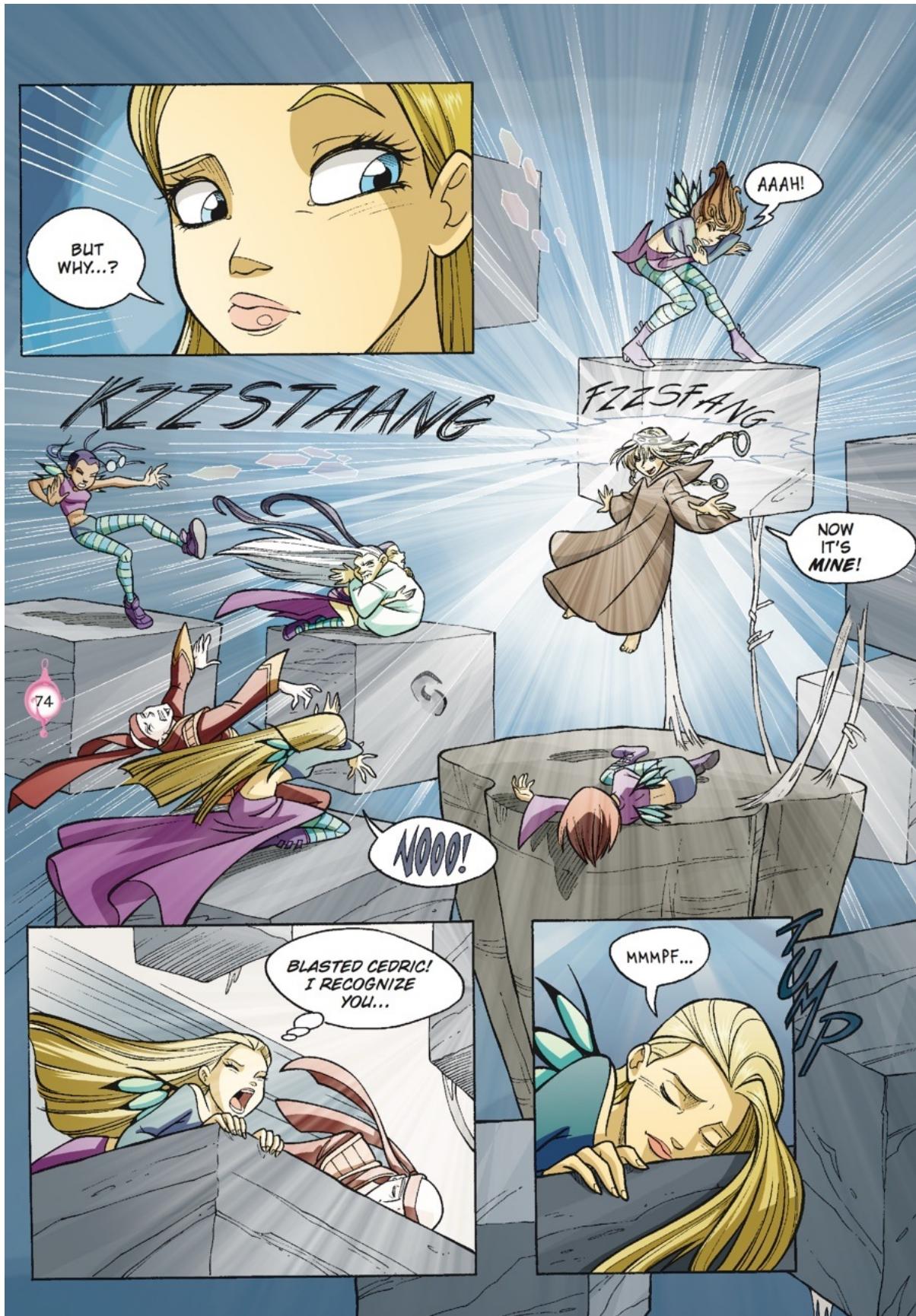
MAYBE NEXT
TIME.

OH,
COME ON!











"...TO SETTLE AN OPEN SCORE."

SHAZZ

TODAY MORE THAN EVER, DANGER LOOMS OVER KANDRAKAR.

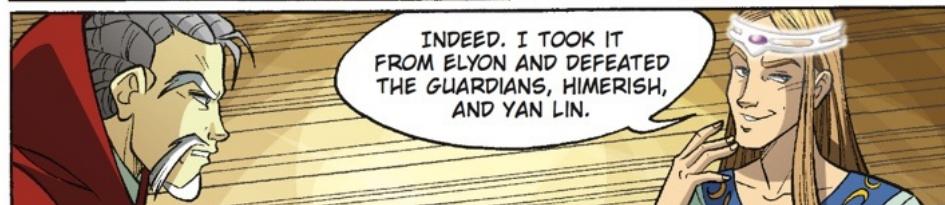
TODAY MORE THAN EVER, THE FORTRESS NEEDS ITS GUARDIANS.

AND TODAY IS ALSO THE DAY WHEN ENDARNO—OR RATHER, PHOBOS—is TO RECEIVE THE FULL POWERS OF THE ORACLE.

ABSOLUTELY NOT. I WON'T POSTPONE THE INVESTITURE CEREMONY.

BUT, ENLIGHTENED ONE, KANDRAKAR IS UNDER ATTACK AND...

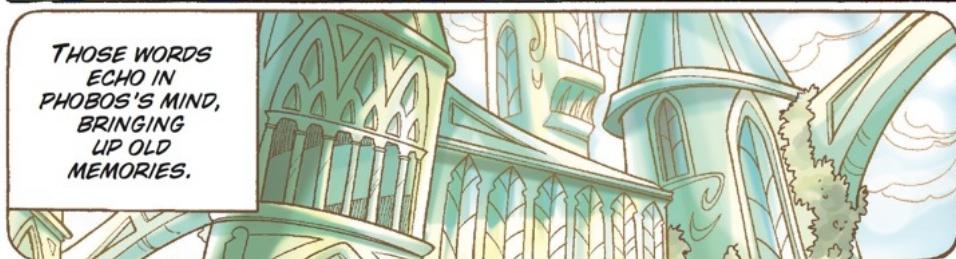






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"OR MAYBE THAT'S NOT MY DESTINY?"

"AFTER ALL, MY HOMELAND IS BUT A SMALL DOT IN THE INFINITE WORLDS UNDER KANDRAKAR'S CONTROL."

SO BE IT... MERIDIAN IS YOURS.

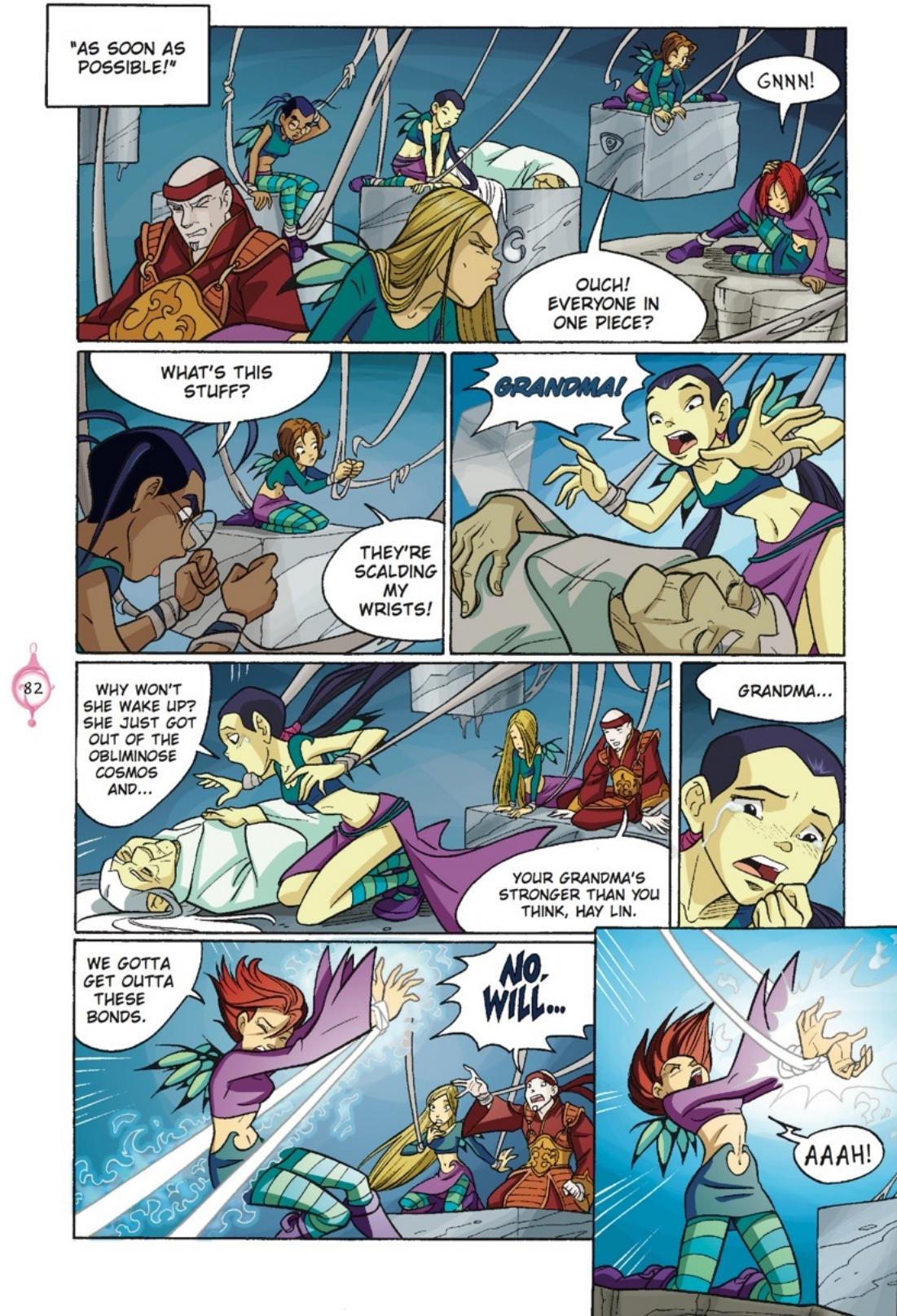
THAT WON'T HAPPEN. BUT I NEED YOU TO DO SOMETHING FOR ME.

NO. I'M ASKING FOR A FAVOR.

REMEMBER, IF YOU EVER SEEK TO BETRAY ME, YOUR SECRET WILL BE REVEALED.

ARE YOU TRYING TO GIVE ME AN ORDER?

FIRST, I WANT THE CUSTODIAN OF THE HEART OF KANDRAKAR.







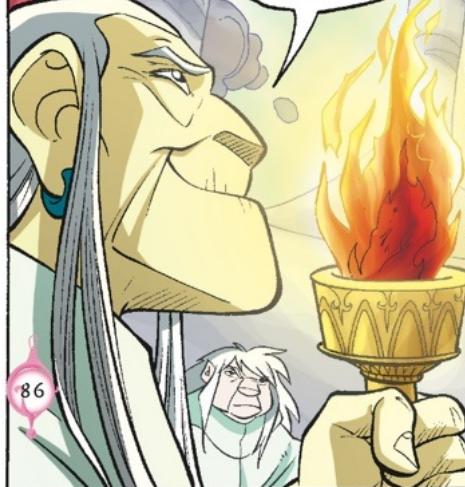


IN THE CENTER OF INFINITY.



PRETENSE.

ON THE DAY OF THE TWENTIETH WIND OF THE FOURTH ERA OF KANDRAKAR, THE DESTINY OF THE FORTRESS IS ABOUT TO UNFOLD.



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GREED.

WHEN ALL THE CANDLES ARE LIT, ENDARNO WILL STEP INTO THE SPRING OF SILENCE...

...AND WE'LL FINALLY HAVE A NEW ORACLE!

AND WHEN PHOBOS GETS FULL POWERS, I'LL GET MERIDIAN!

IS THIS KANDRAKAR'S FUTURE?



IN THAT INSTANT,
YAN LIN—THE REAL
YAN LIN—OPENS
HER EYES IN THE
TOWER OF MISTS.

GRANDMA,
ARE YOU OKAY?

UH...
I'VE BEEN
BETTER.

IT'S SO
GOOD TO HEAR
YOUR VOICE AGAIN!

WE DID IT! WE'RE
INVINCIBLE!

MORE
THAN WE
DARED HOPE.

IS EVERYONE
ALL RIGHT?

THE BRACELET
OF THE TOWER'S
CUSTODIAN OPENS
EVERY CELL. IT'LL
HELP YOU FIND WHO
YOU'RE LOOKING
FOR. GIVE IT TO
HIMERISH.

WHY? YOU'RE
NOT COMING
WITH US?

YOU HAVE A HUGE
CHALLENGE TO FACE,
AND I NEED TO GET
BACK ON MY FEET.

I'D ONLY BE
A BURDEN.

THEN I'M
STAYING WITH
YOU.

I THOUGHT I
WAS TOO OLD
TO NEED A
NANNY!



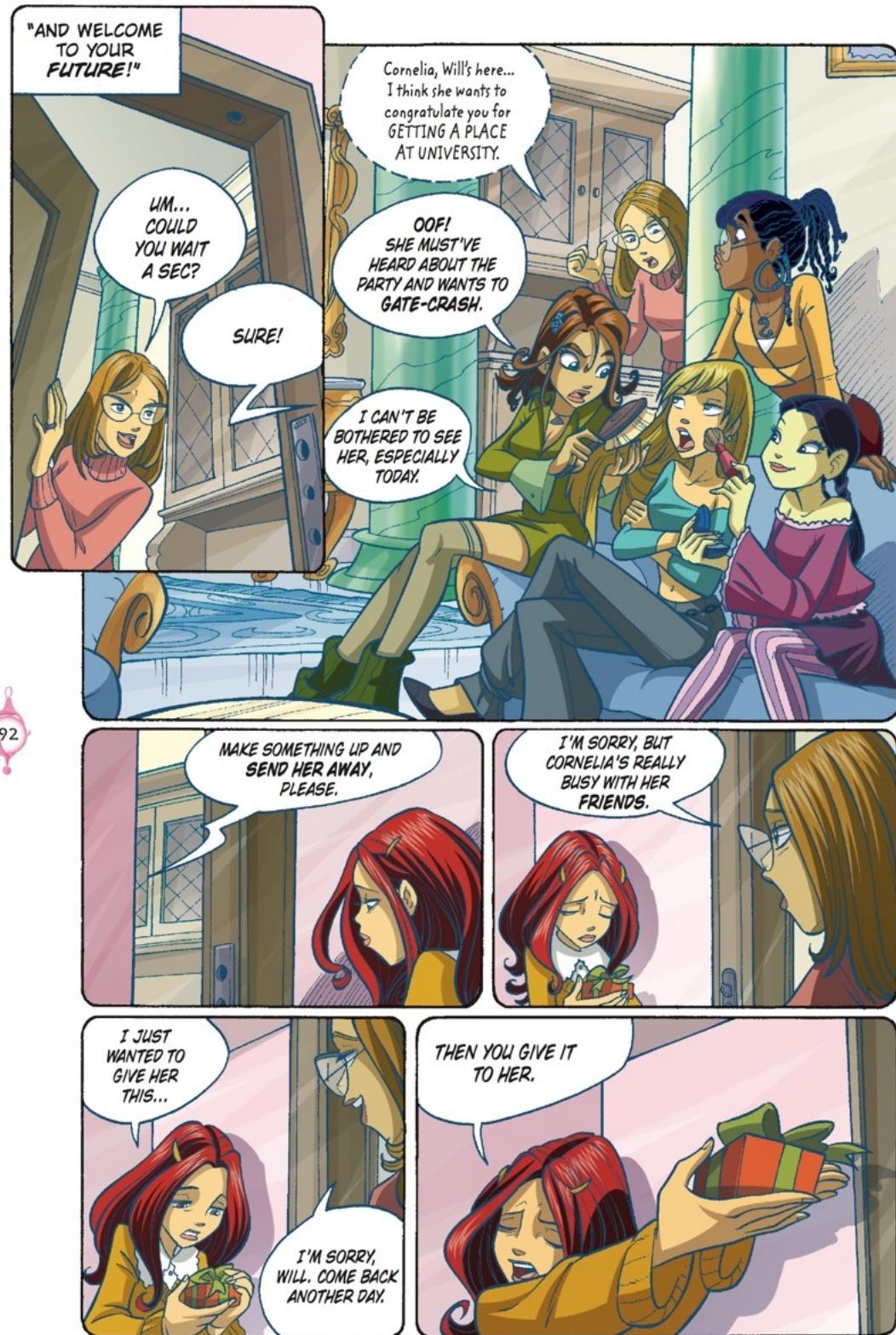




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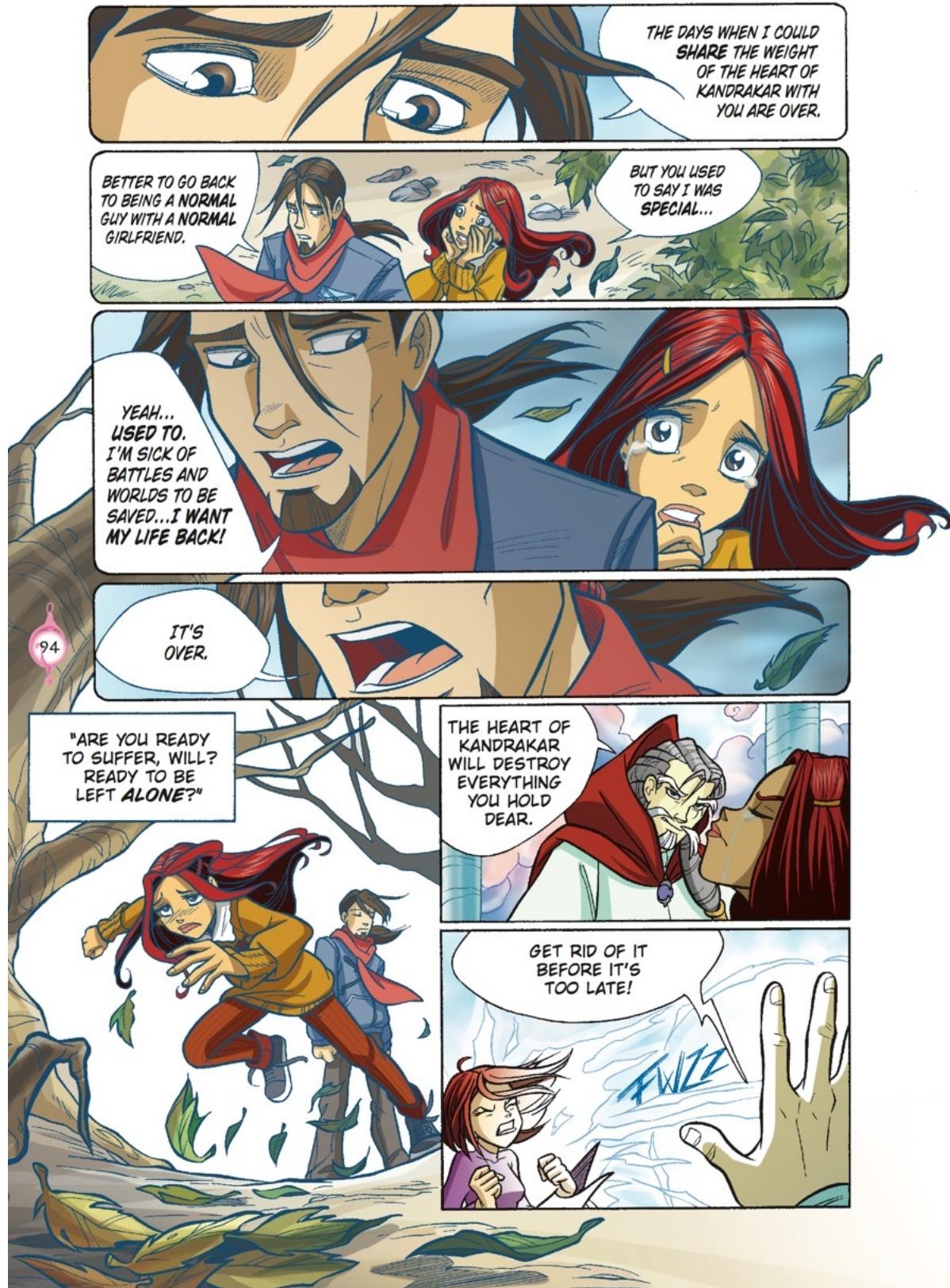






"THIS WILL BE THE LAST TIME YOU SEE THE OTHER GUARDIANS. THEY'VE ALREADY STARTED QUESTIONING YOUR DECISIONS."





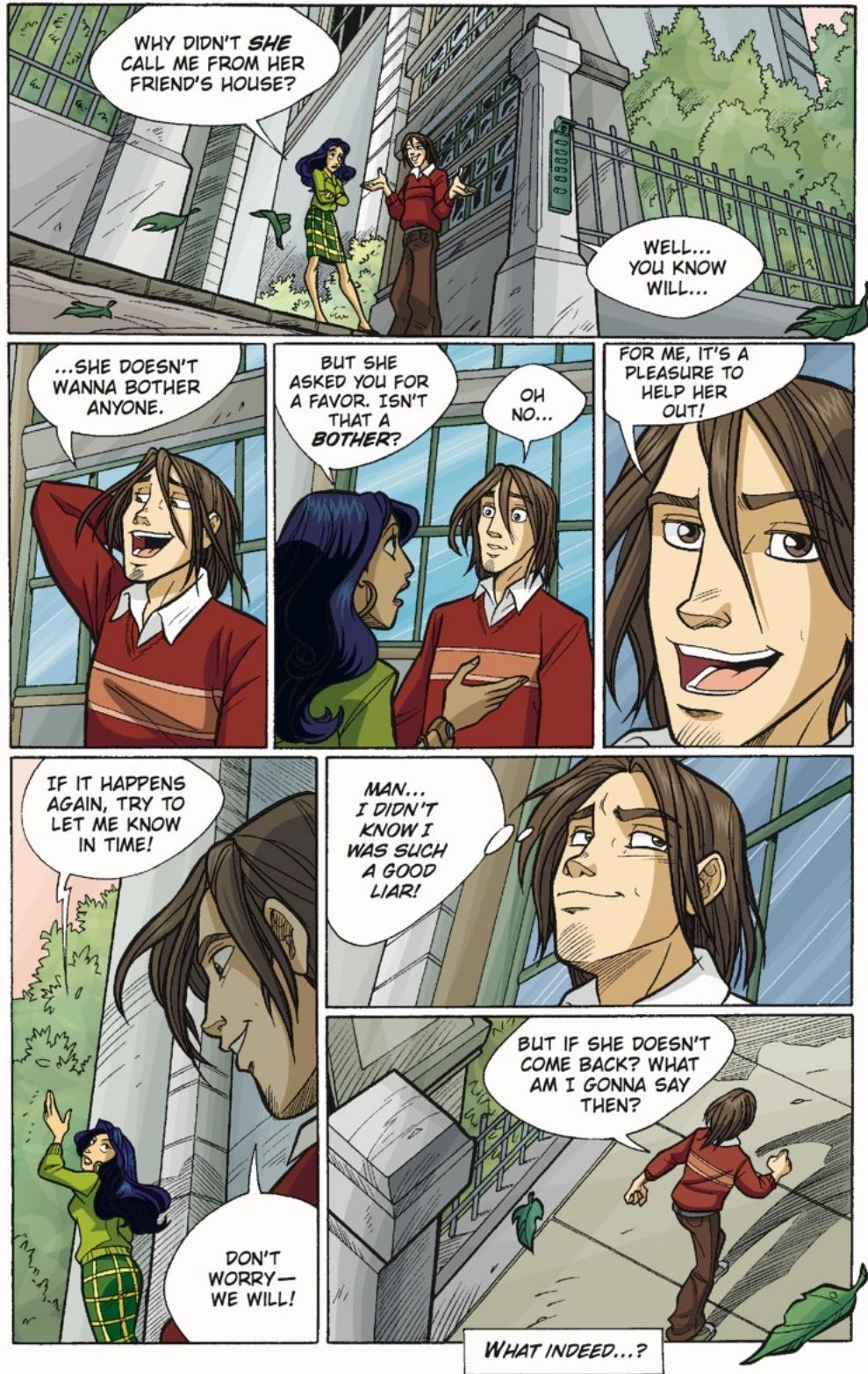


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MEANWHILE, IN TODAY'S
HEATHERFIELD...







IN THE CENTER OF INFINITY, KANDRAKAR UNKNOWINGLY WITNESSES ITS END.

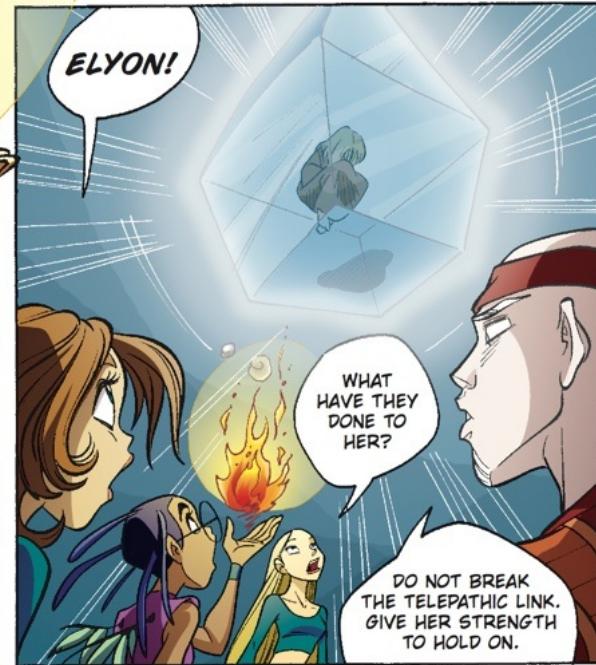
CEDRIC, IN YAN LIN'S SHAPE, HAS ALREADY STARTED THE INVESTITURE CEREMONY.

WHEN ALL THE CANDLES ARE LIT, ENDARNO WILL BATHE IN THE SPRING OF SILENCE AND BECOME THE ORACLE.

IN THE TOWER OF MISTS, THE GUARDIANS AND HIMERISH RUSH INTO ANOTHER CELL, DESPERATELY LOOKING FOR ELYON AND THE REAL ENDARNO.

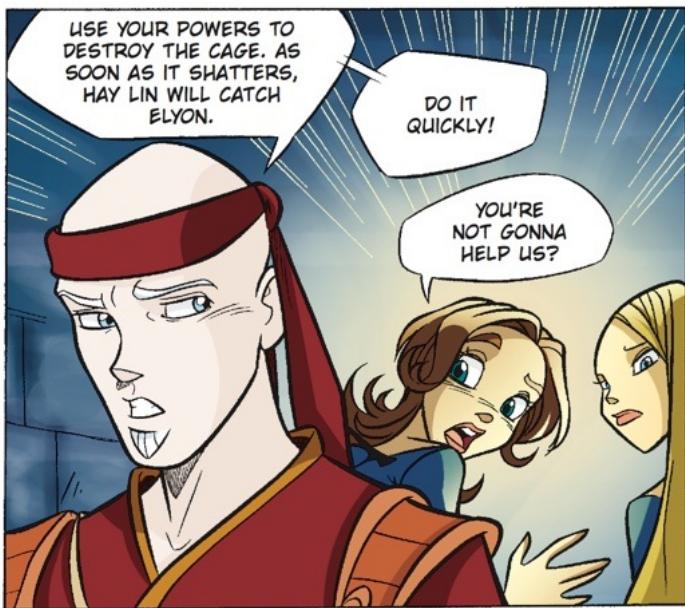
I DON'T THINK ELYON IS HERE.

THE LAST TIME SHE ANSWERED MY TELEPATHIC MESSAGE SHE WAS, BUT I CAN'T HEAR HER ANYMORE.





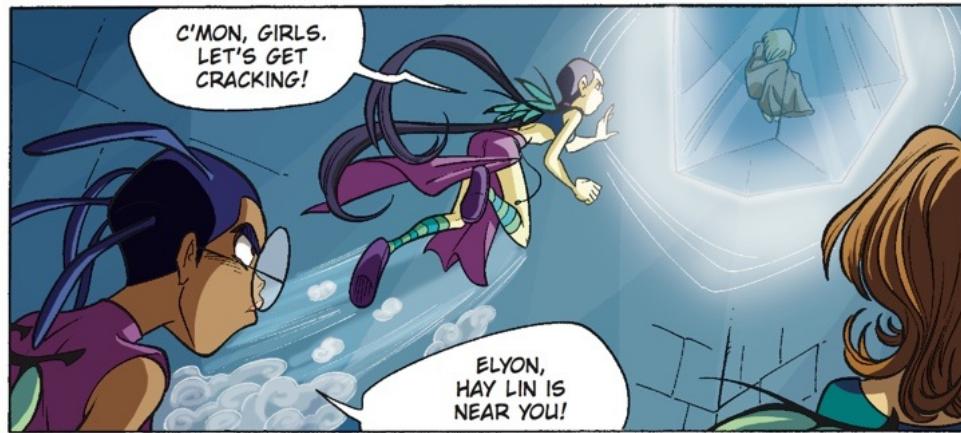
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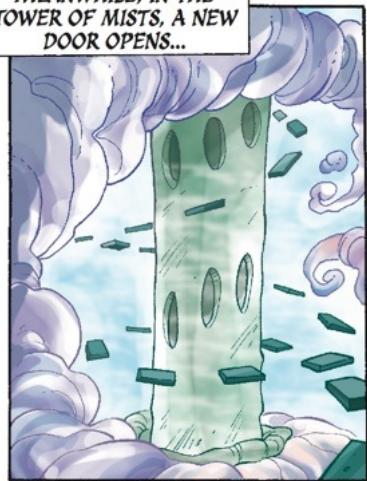




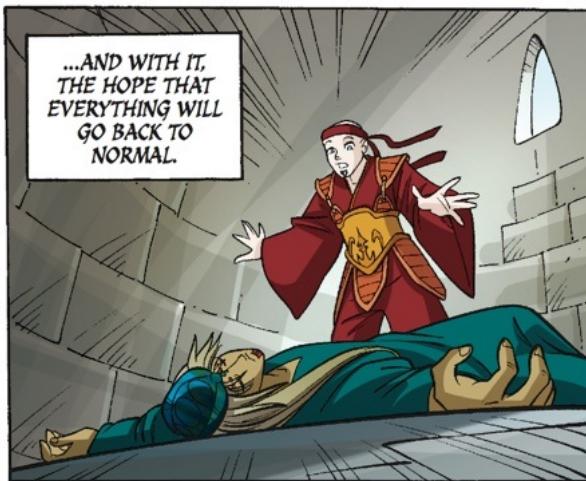
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MEANWHILE, IN THE TOWER OF MISTS, A NEW DOOR OPENS...



...AND WITH IT, THE HOPE THAT EVERYTHING WILL GO BACK TO NORMAL.



HIMERISH HAS FOUND PHOBOS'S BODY, INSIDE WHICH ENDARNO STILL LIVES...



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...AND HE'LL NEED ALL HIS STRENGTH TO HELP HIS FRIEND!

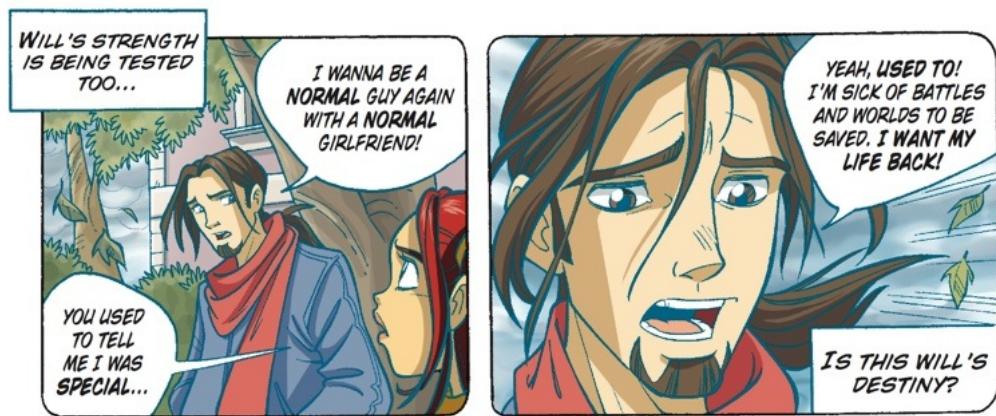


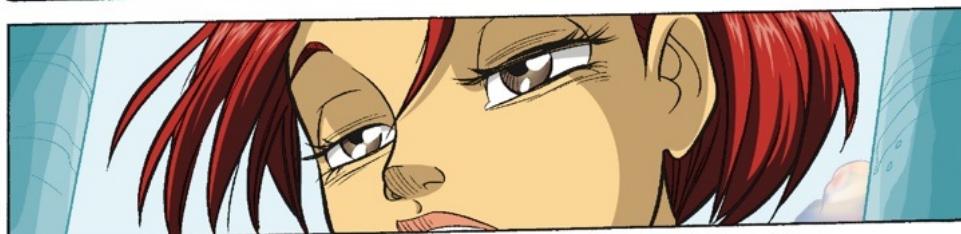
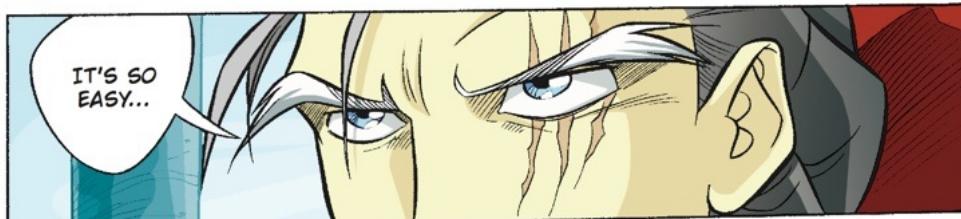
BUT HOW MUCH STRENGTH IS NEEDED FOR SUCH A FEAT?

IT'S TOO LATE, MY FRIEND.



"TOO LATE!"

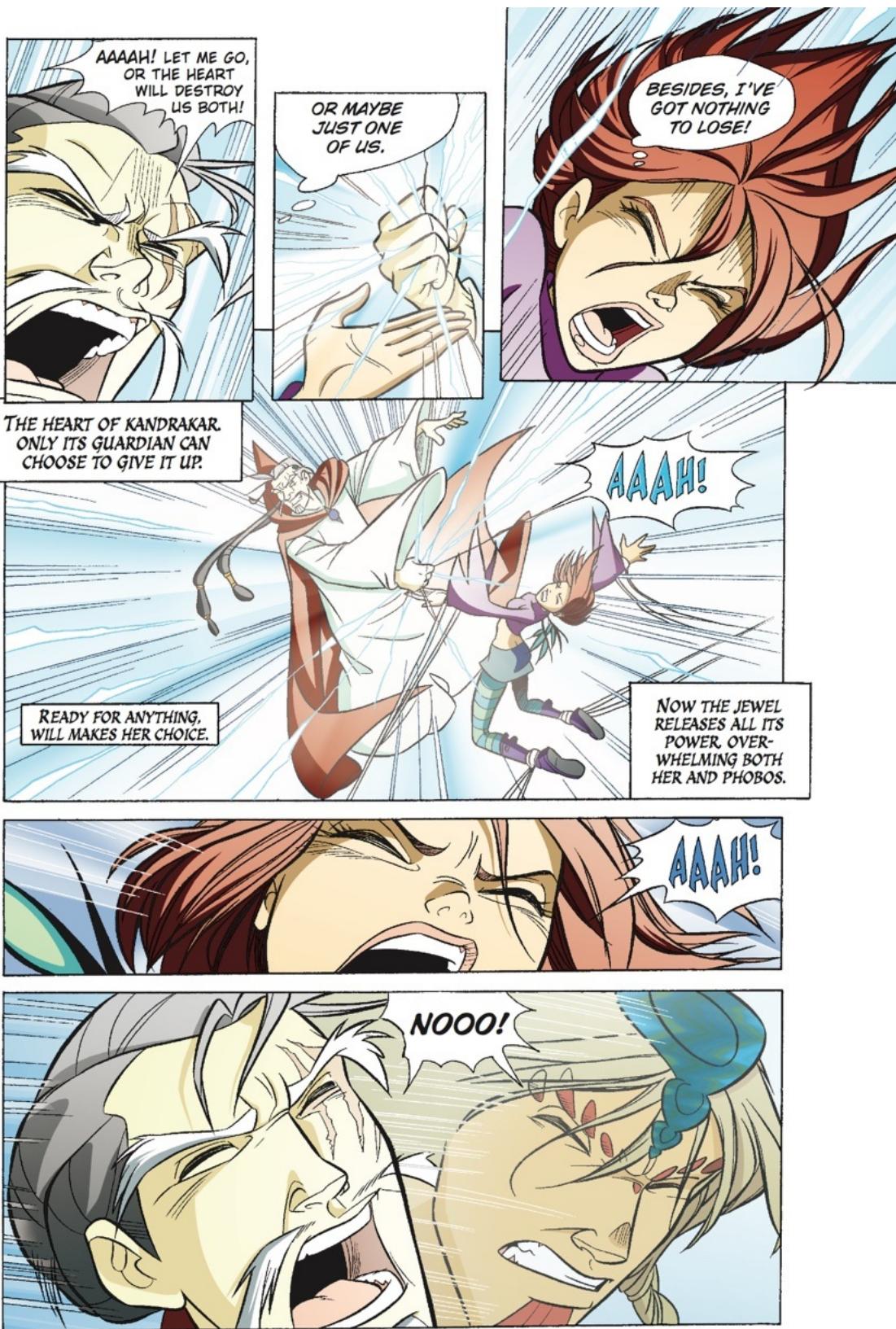






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ENDLESS MOMENTS OF PAIN
DRAG KANDRAKAR TOWARD THE
MOMENT OF INVESTITURE.

THE TIME
HAS COME.

THE
CONGREGATION
AWAITS ITS NEW
ORACLE. ENDARNO,
COME IN!

WHO...?

WAIT!
STOP THE
CEREMONY!

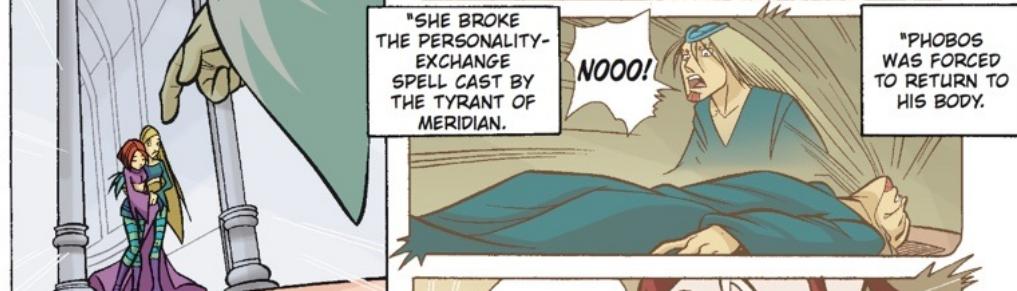
I AM THE REAL
ENDARNO OF
BASILIADE, AND I
CAN'T ACCEPT
THIS POST.

THE MAN YOU
CALLED BY MY NAME
WAS A PRISONER
WHO TOOK MY
SHAPE.

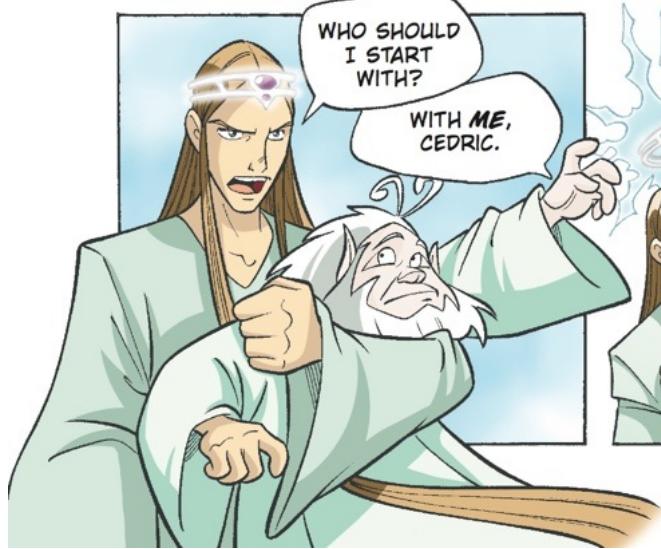
THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE!

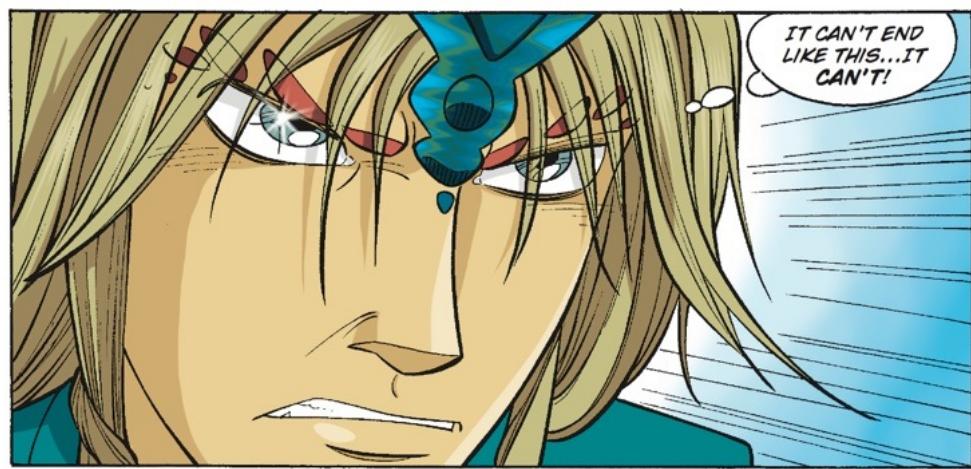
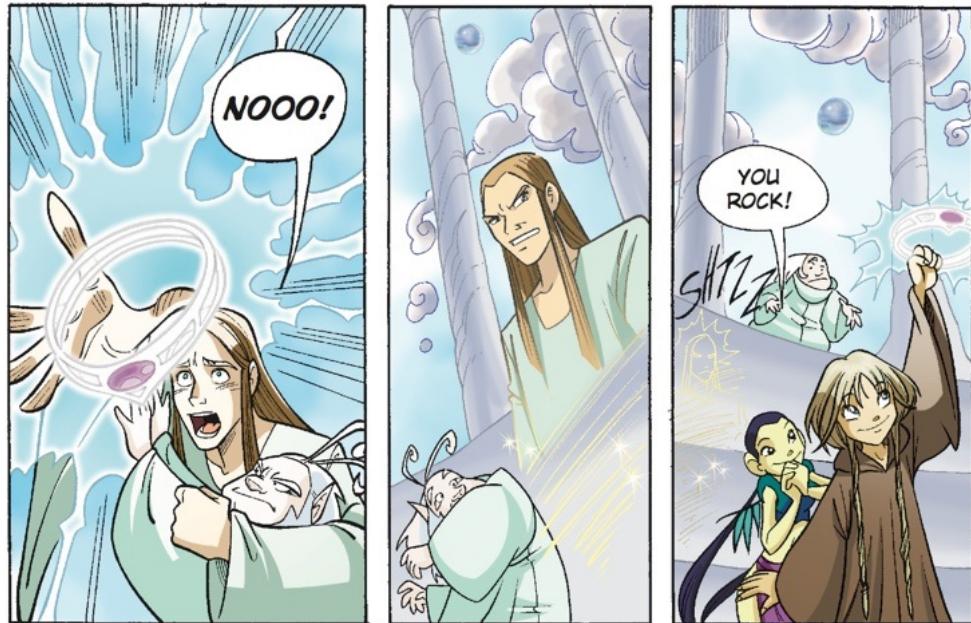
IT'S TRUE.
I'VE BEEN
LANGUISHING
IN THE
TOWER
OF MISTS,
TRAPPED IN
SOMEONE
ELSE'S
BODY.

THE BODY OF PHOBOS
OF MERIDIAN, THE
TYRANT WHO CLODED
YOUR JUDGMENT
WITH HIS LIES.











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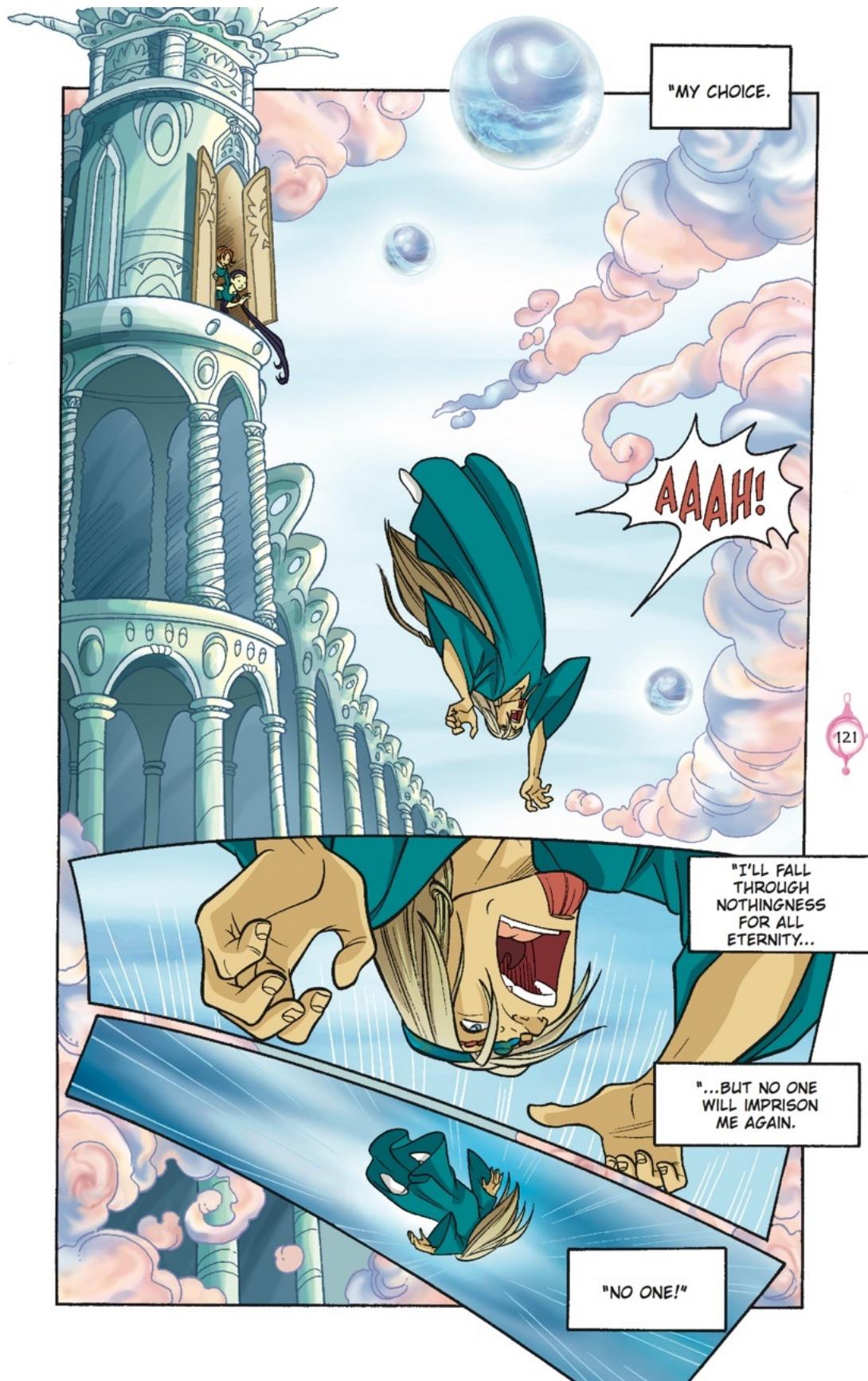


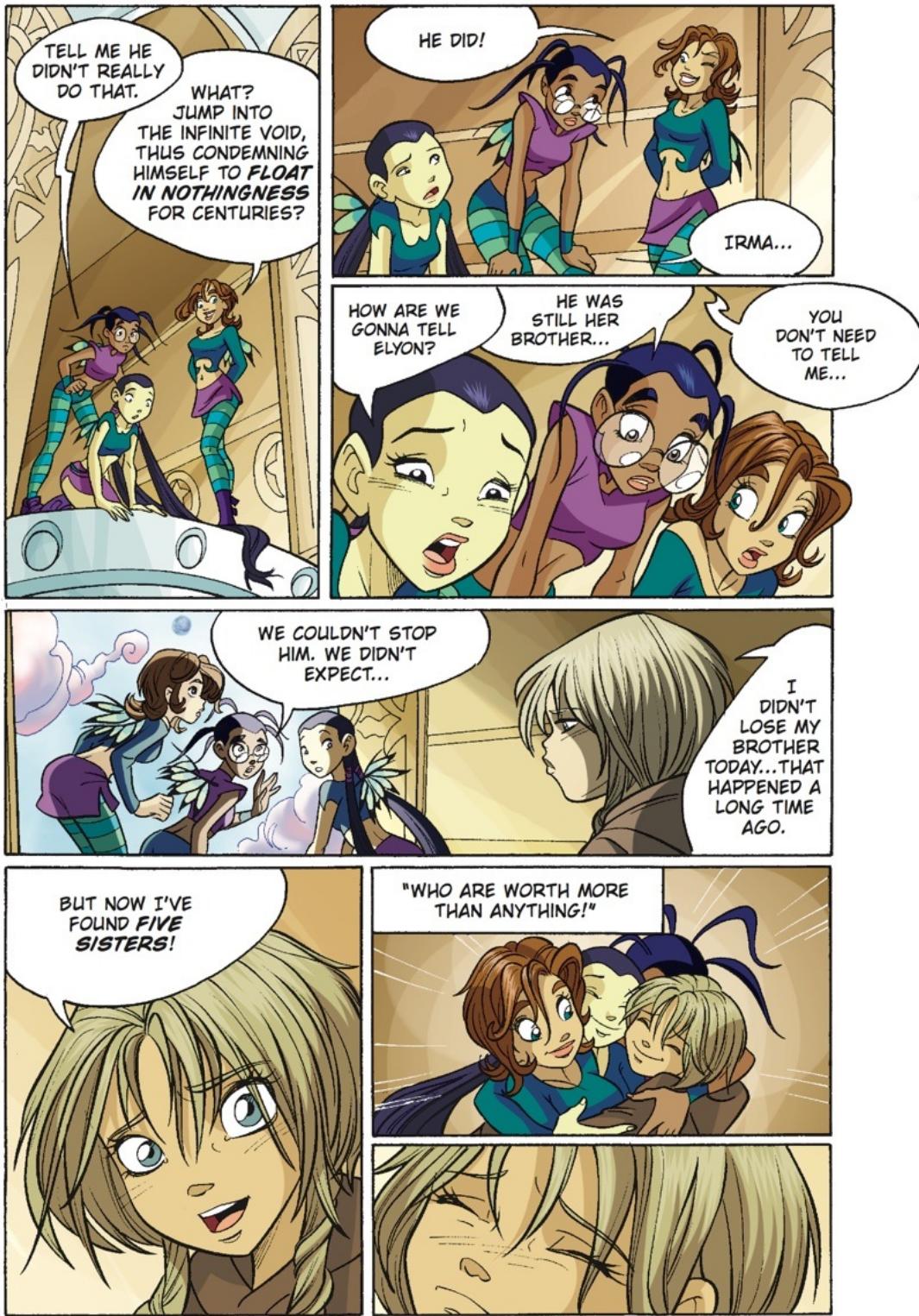


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A NEW LIGHT SHINES ON THE FORTRESS.

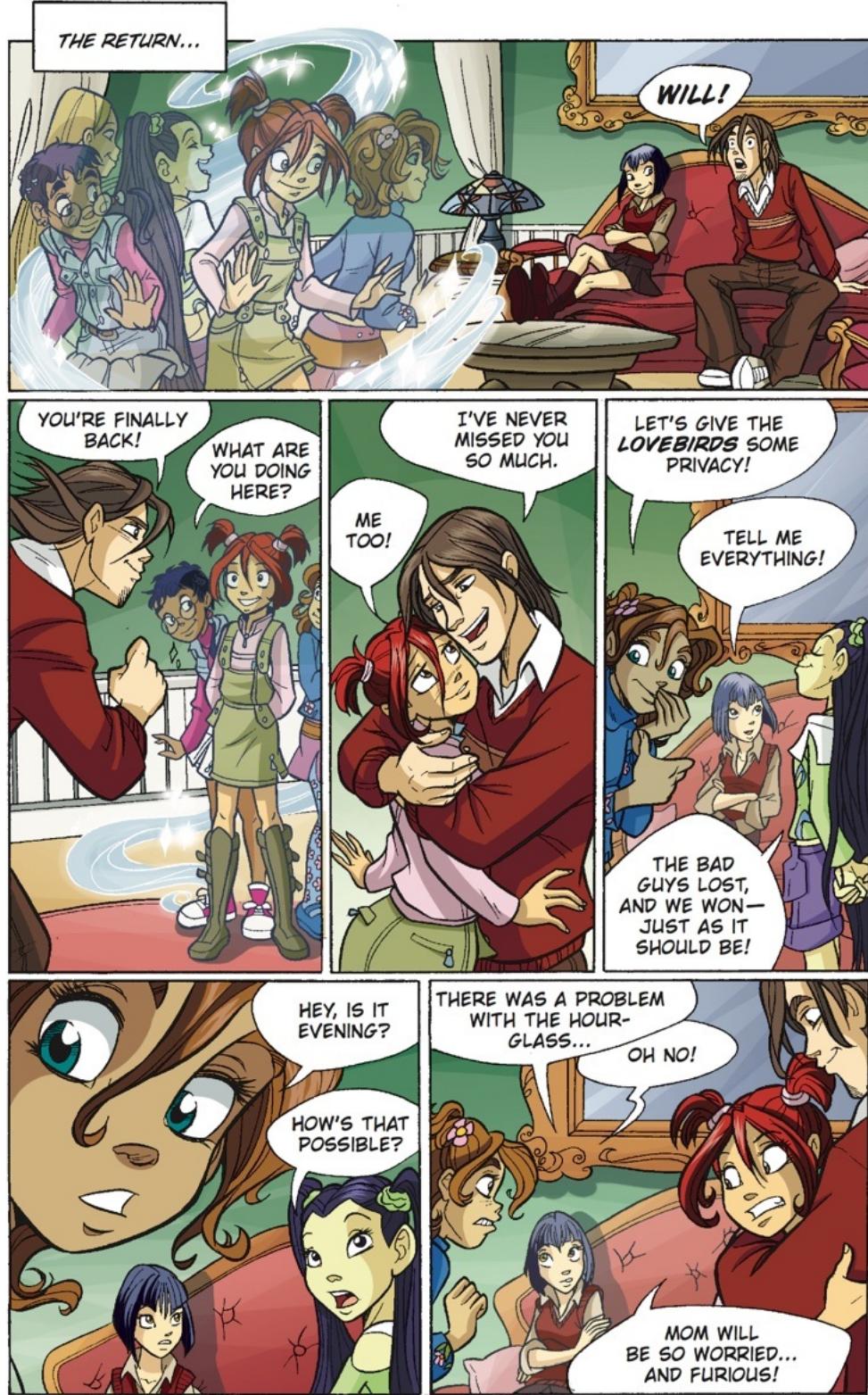
MANY DESTINIES CAME TO PASS ON THIS DAY.

KANDRAKAR WILL HAVE TO THINK ABOUT ITS MISTAKES AND THE ROLE AN ORACLE SHOULD HAVE...

...BUT TODAY, THE COUNCIL WANTS TO SHOW GRATITUDE TO ITS GUARDIANS. ALL THE WISE MEN WHO DOUBTED YOU OFFER THEIR APOLOGIES.

WOW! A RED-LETTER DAY!





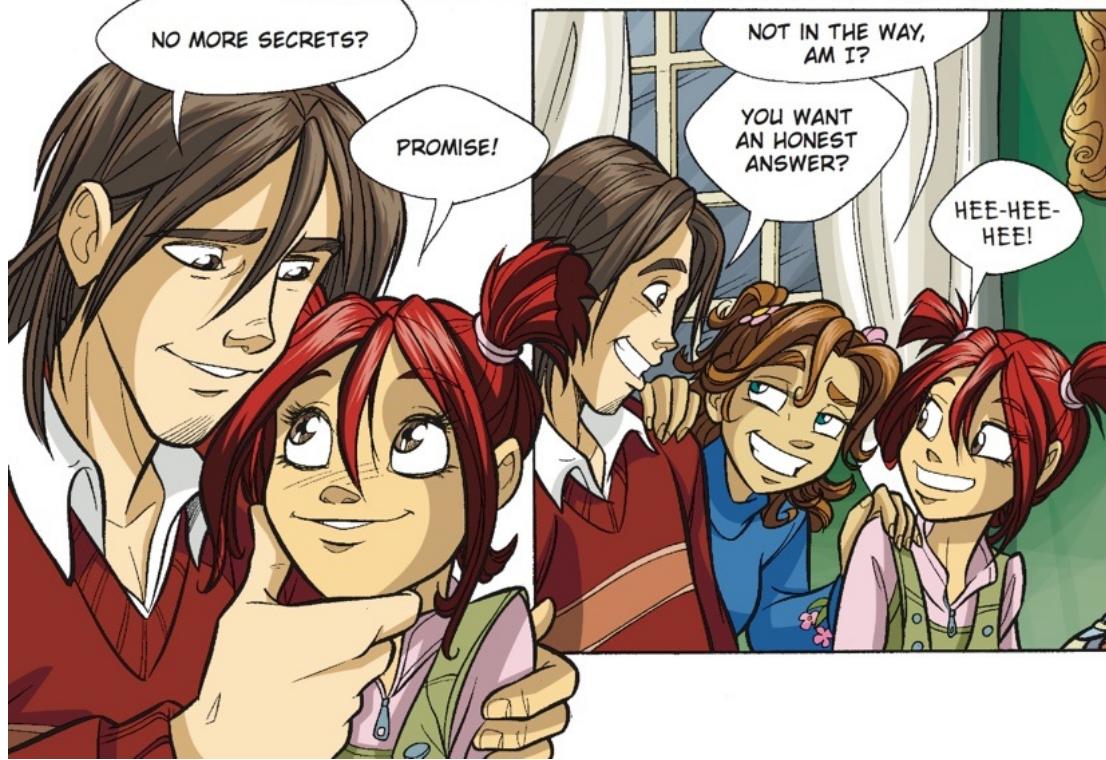


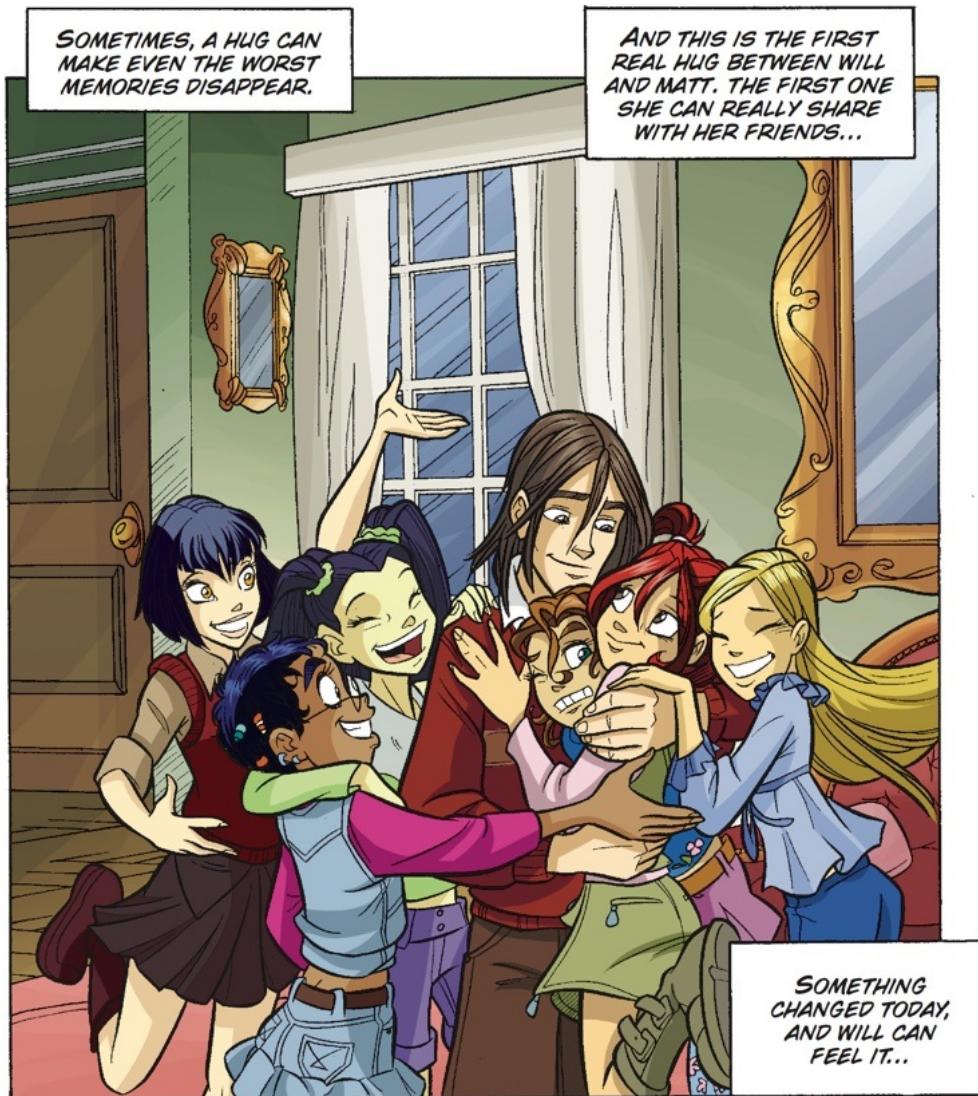
126





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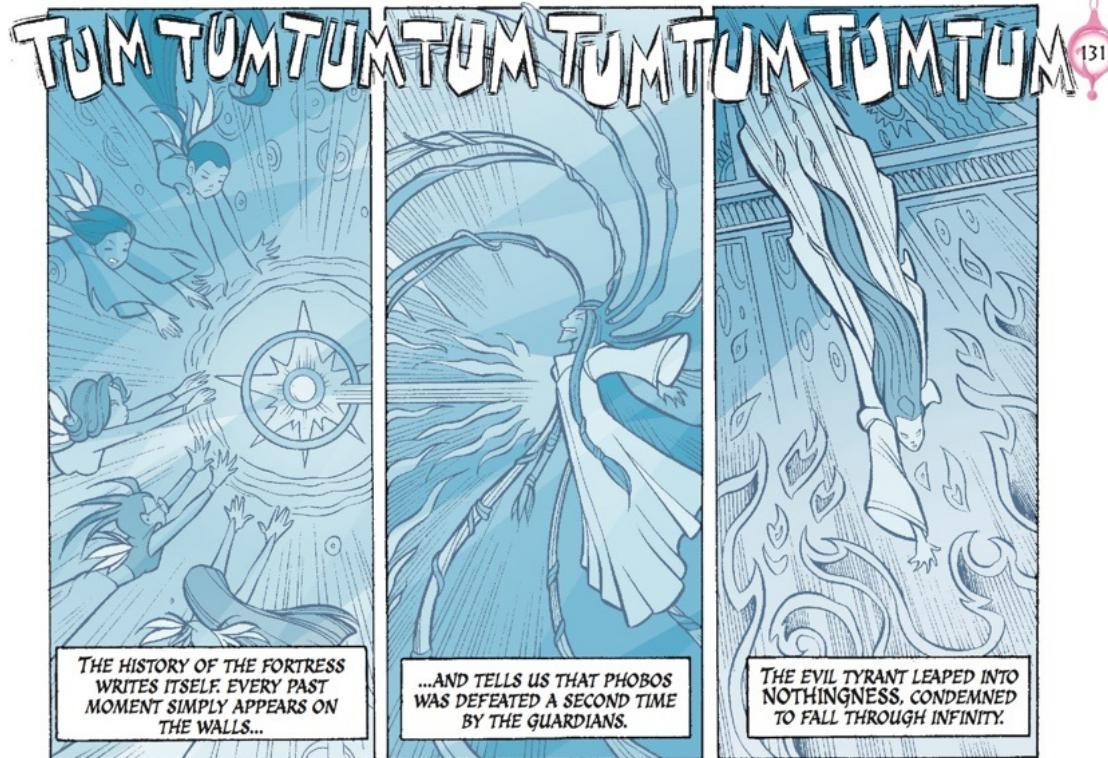
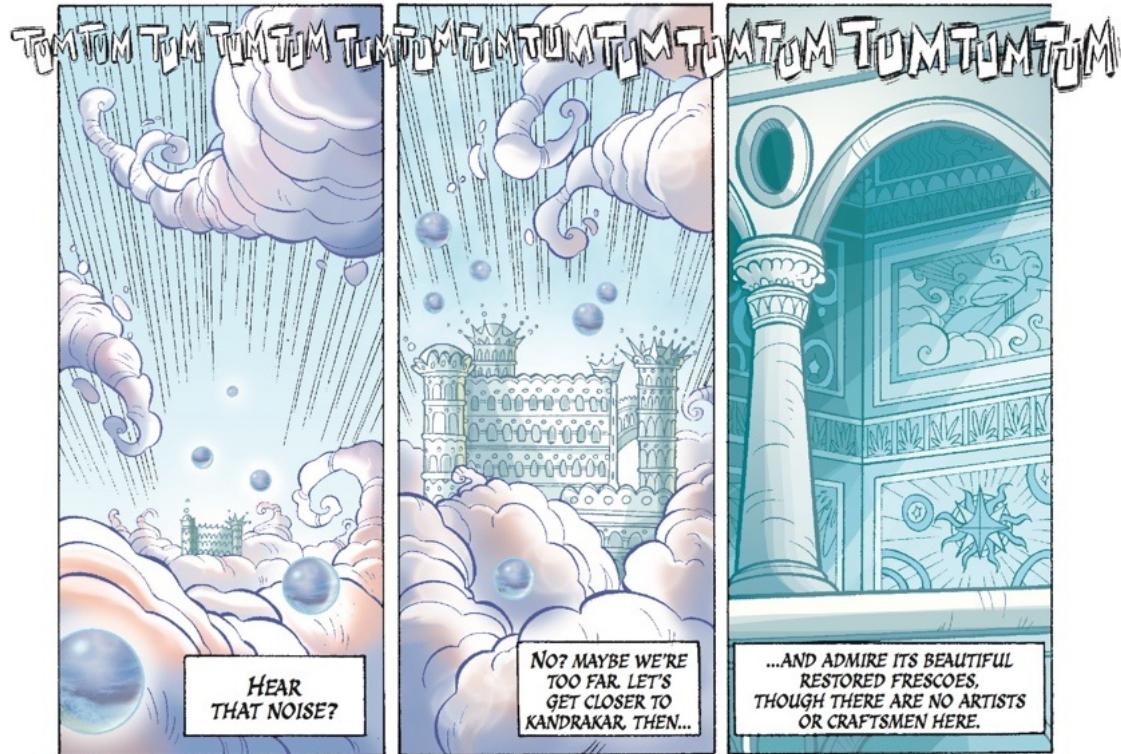




The Sands of Time

“Be it a smile or an invitation, I'll know how to answer.”





TUM TUM TUM TUM TUM TUM TUM TUM

THE FORTRESS IS THEREFORE
IN A DELICATE MOMENT
OF TRANSITION AND
REORGANIZATION.

EVERYONE'S BUSY, AND NO
ONE CAN HEAR THIS NOISE,
BECAUSE IT COMES...

...FROM A DARK ROOM, FULL
OF MYSTERIOUS OBJECTS.
A ROOM DIFFERENT FROM
ANY OTHER...

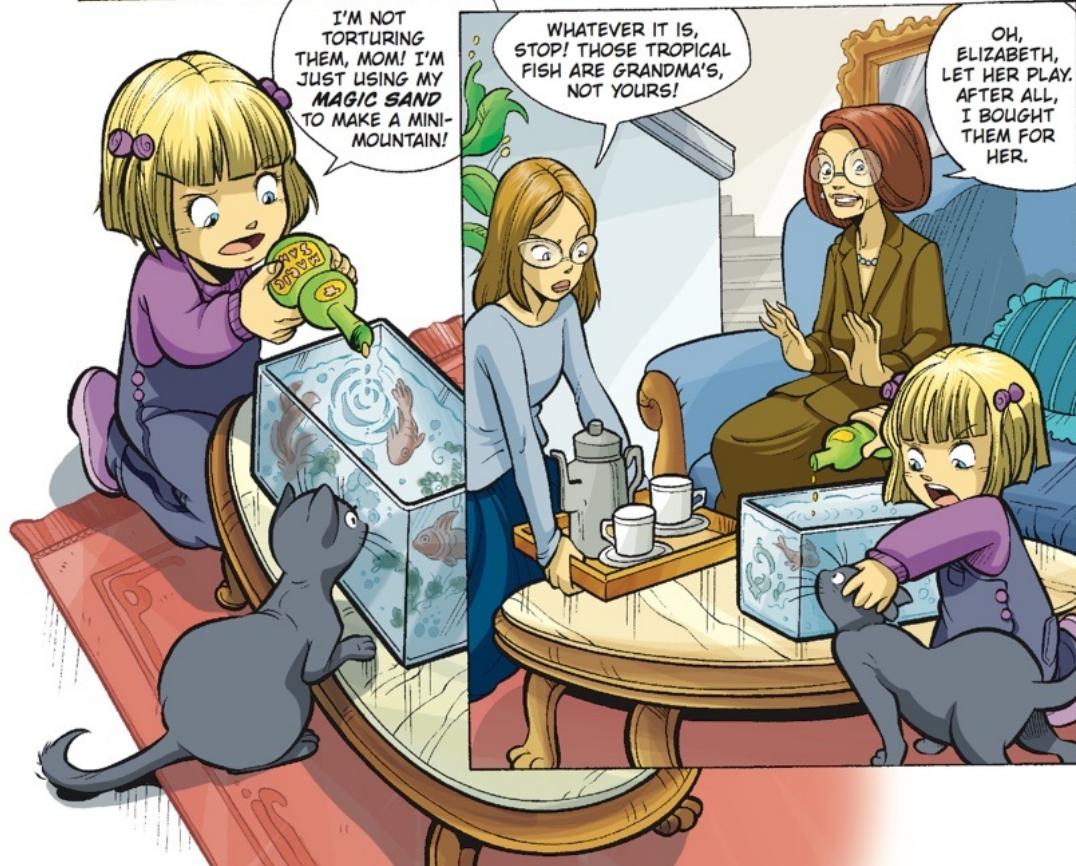
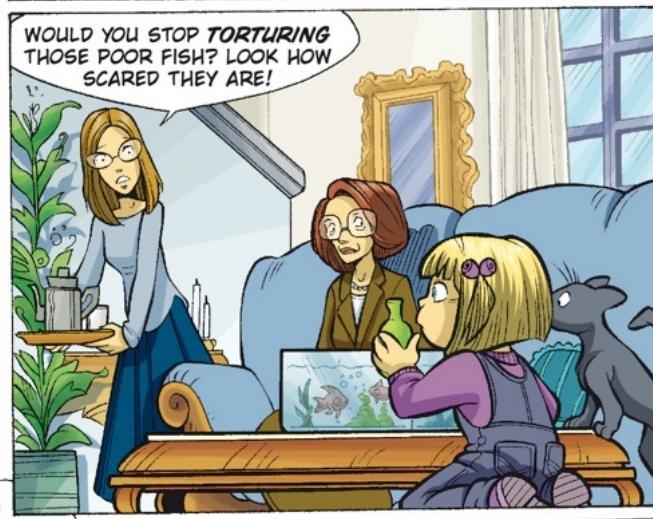
132

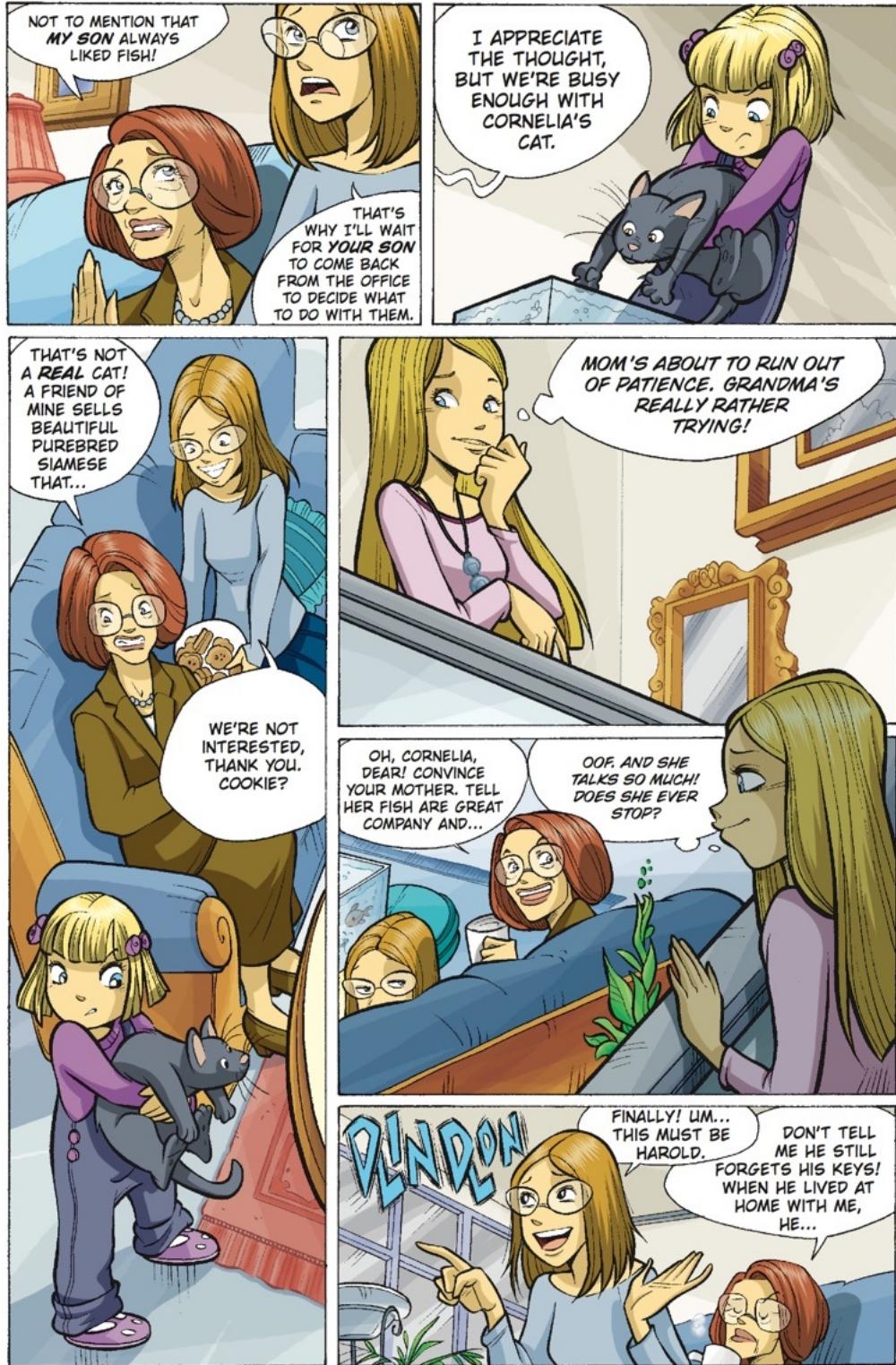
TUM TUM TUM TUM TUM

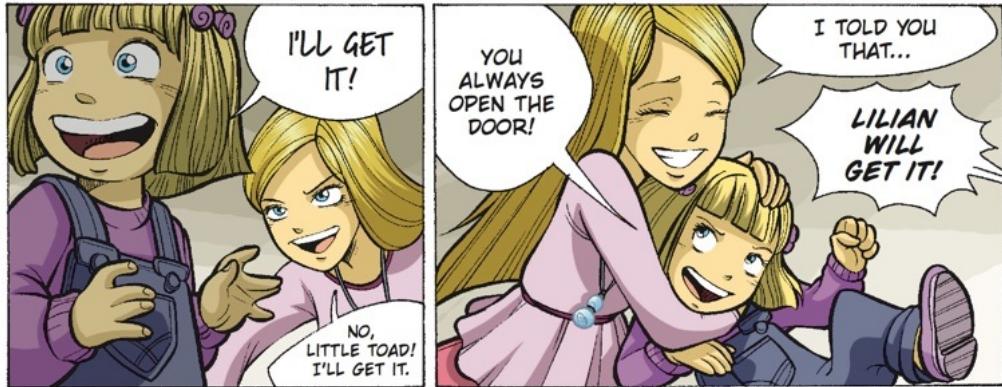
...REMINDING US THAT, WHILE
KANDRAKAR MAY BE AT THE
CENTER OF INFINITY, IT CAN'T
ESCAPE TIME.

SO WHAT IS THAT SOUND?
THE REPETITIVE FALL OF HUGE
GRAINS OF SAND...

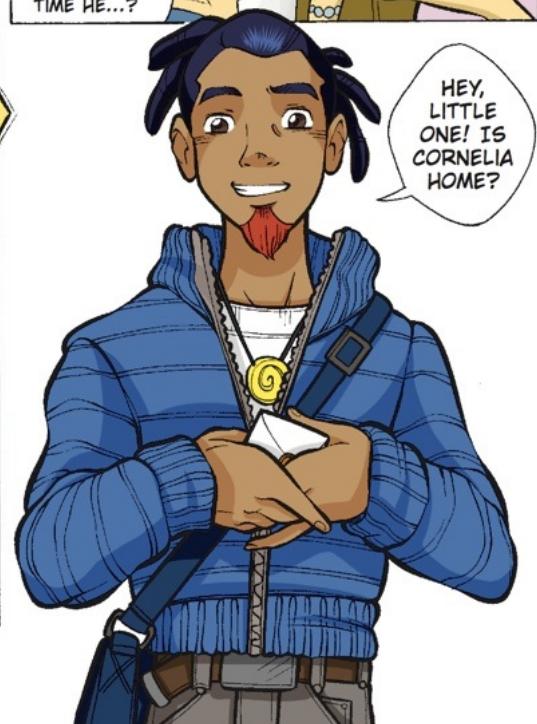
...OR THE QUICK
BEATING...

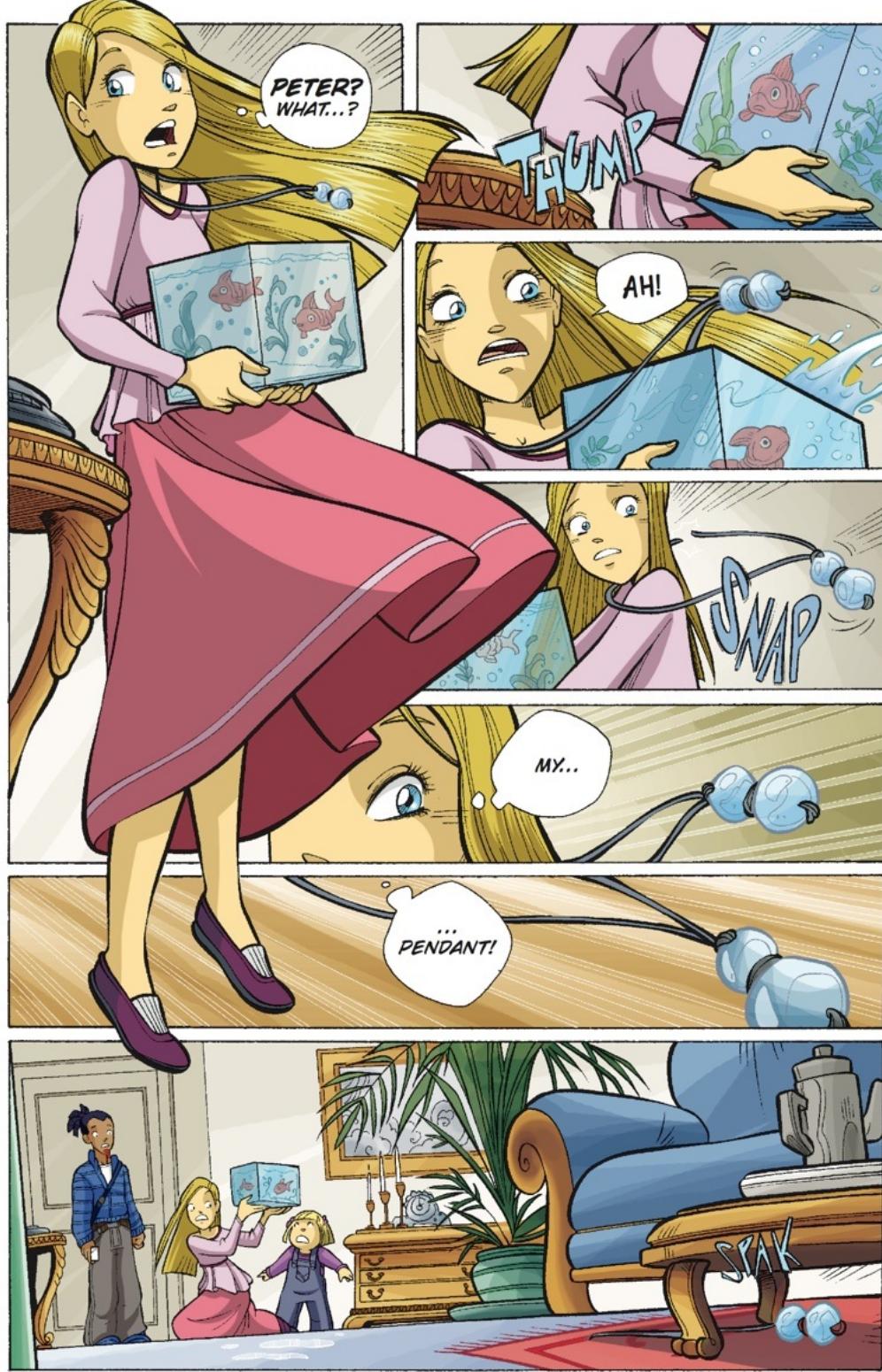


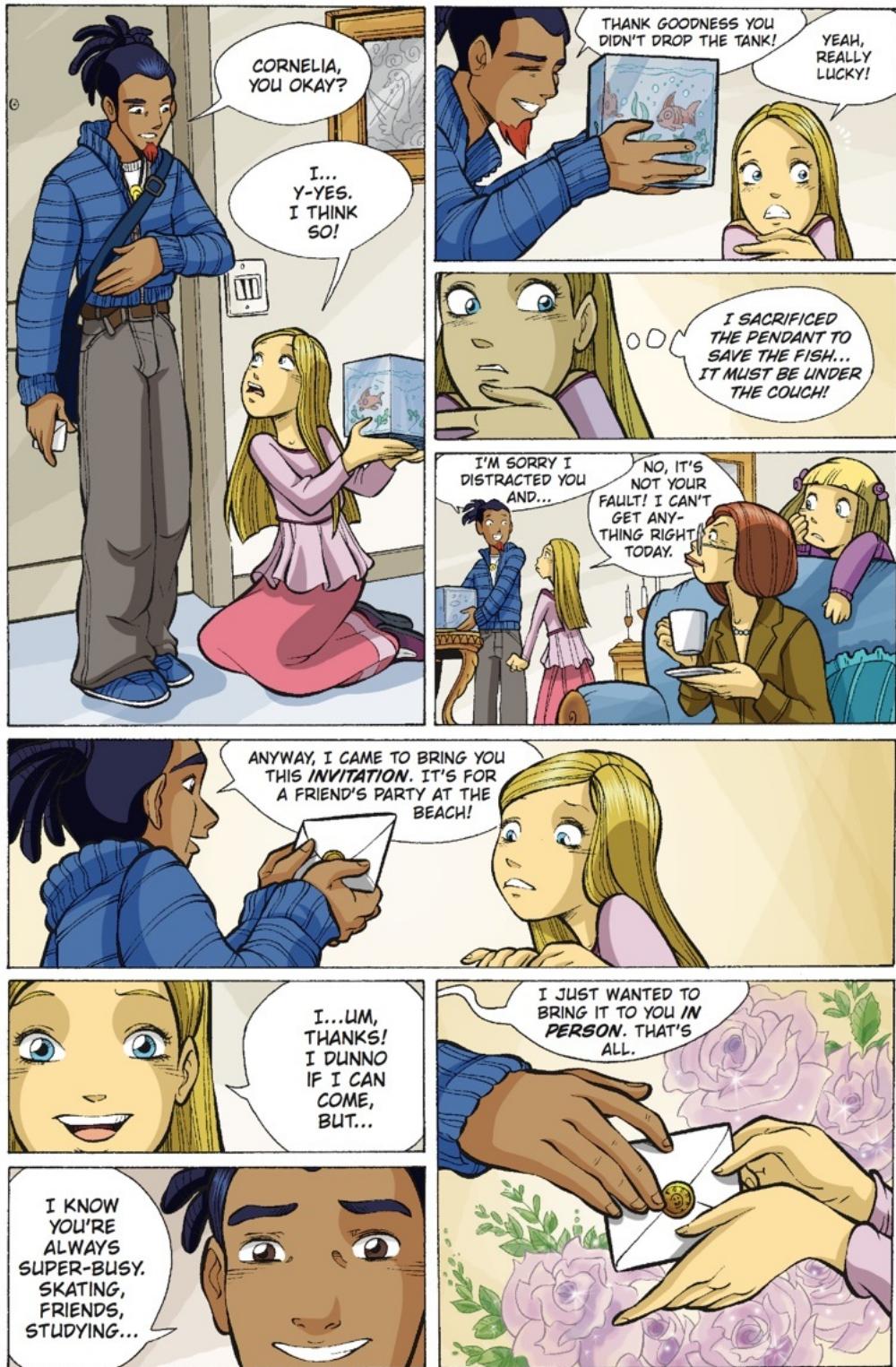


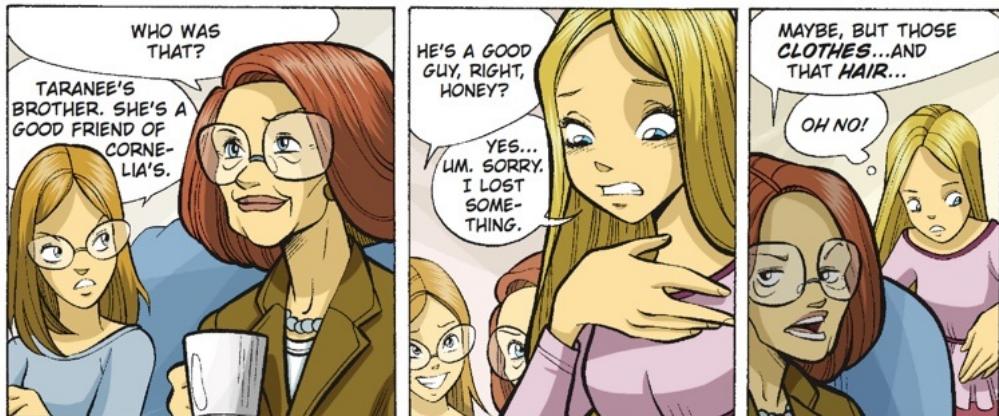


135



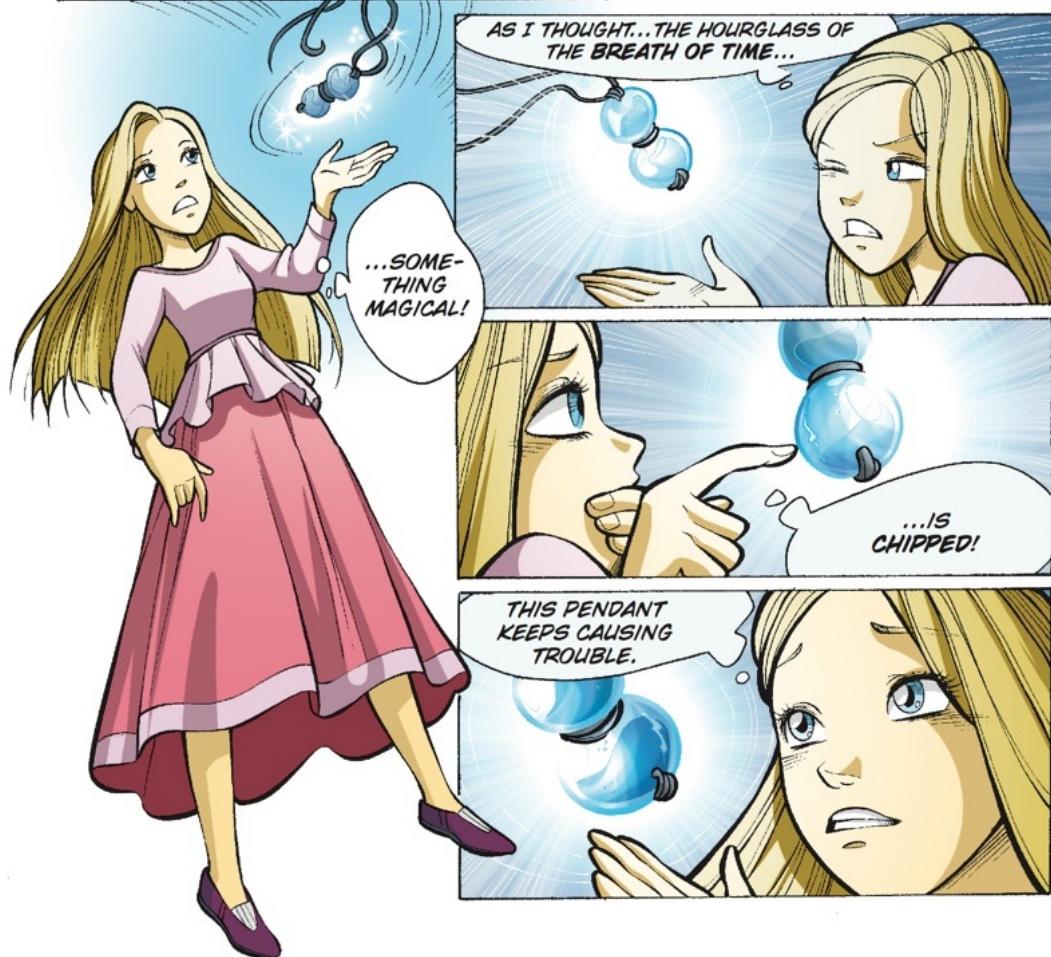
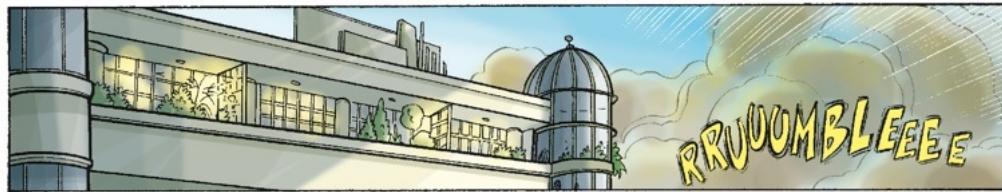






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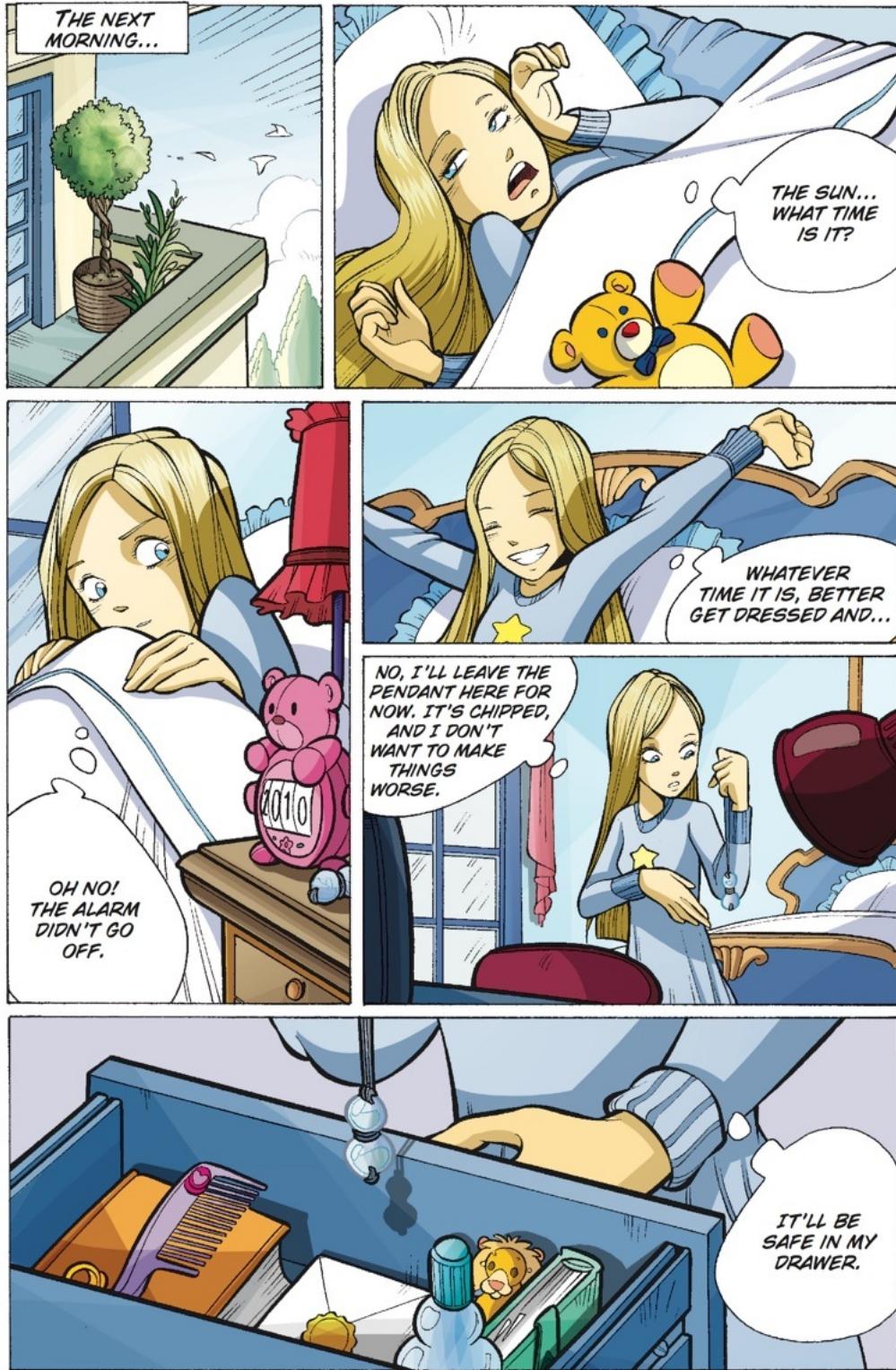


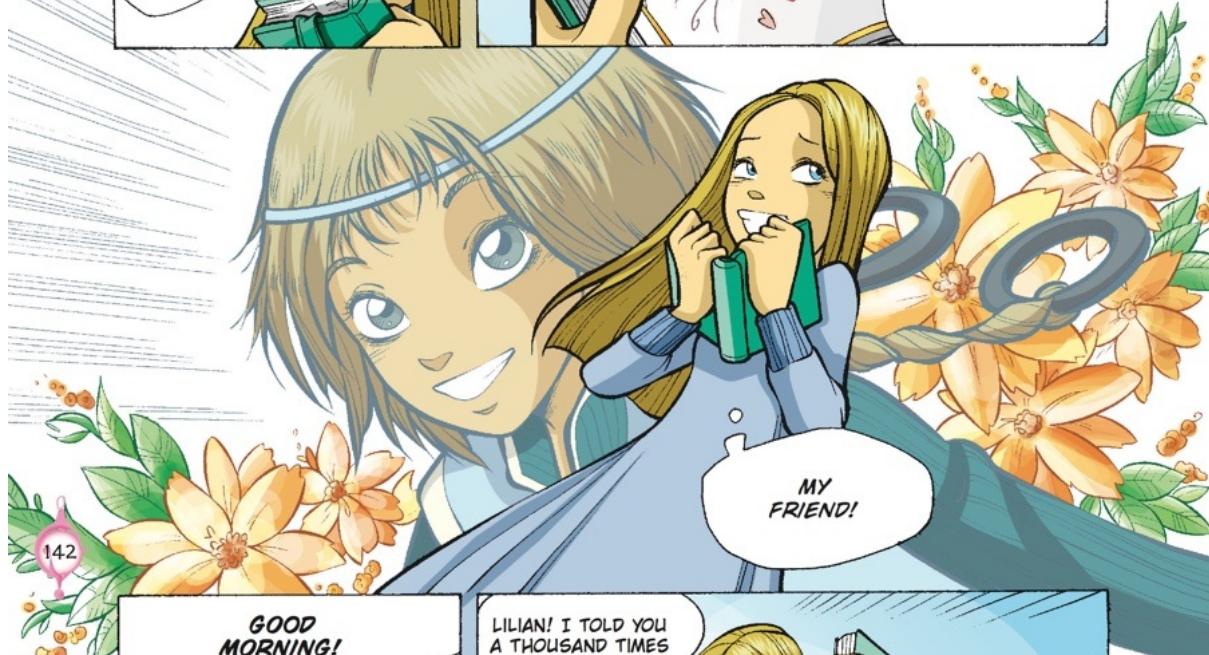
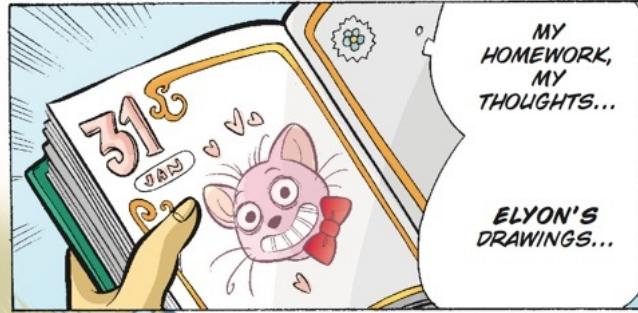


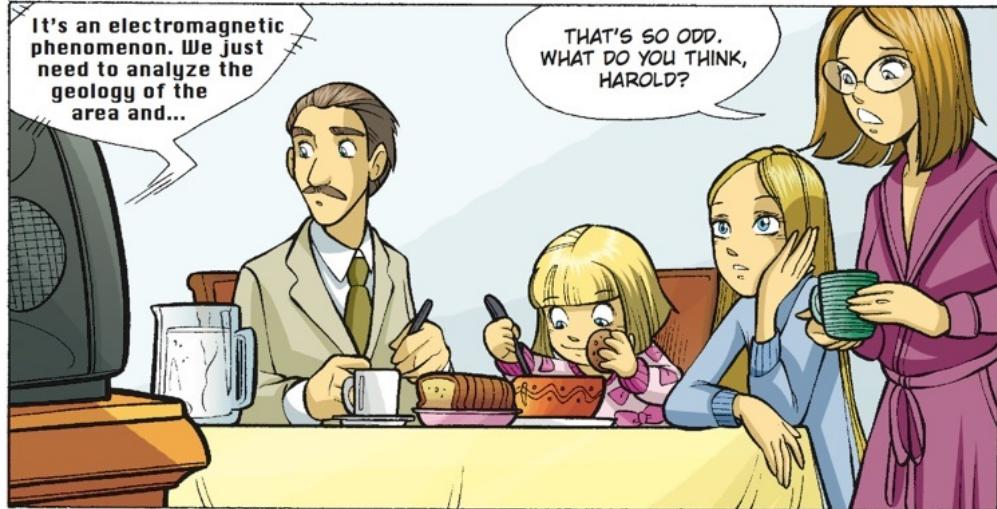


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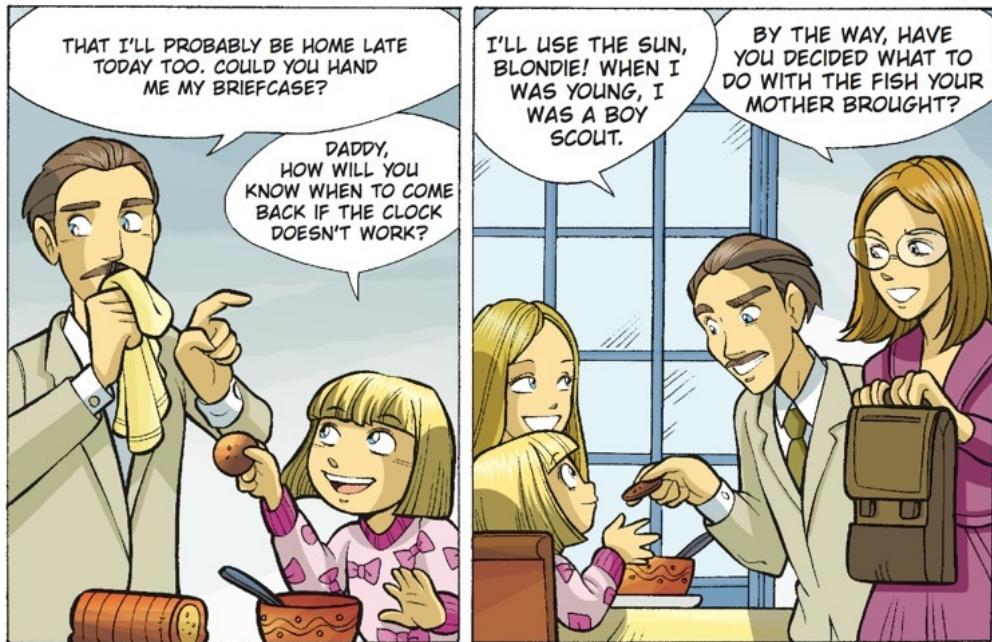


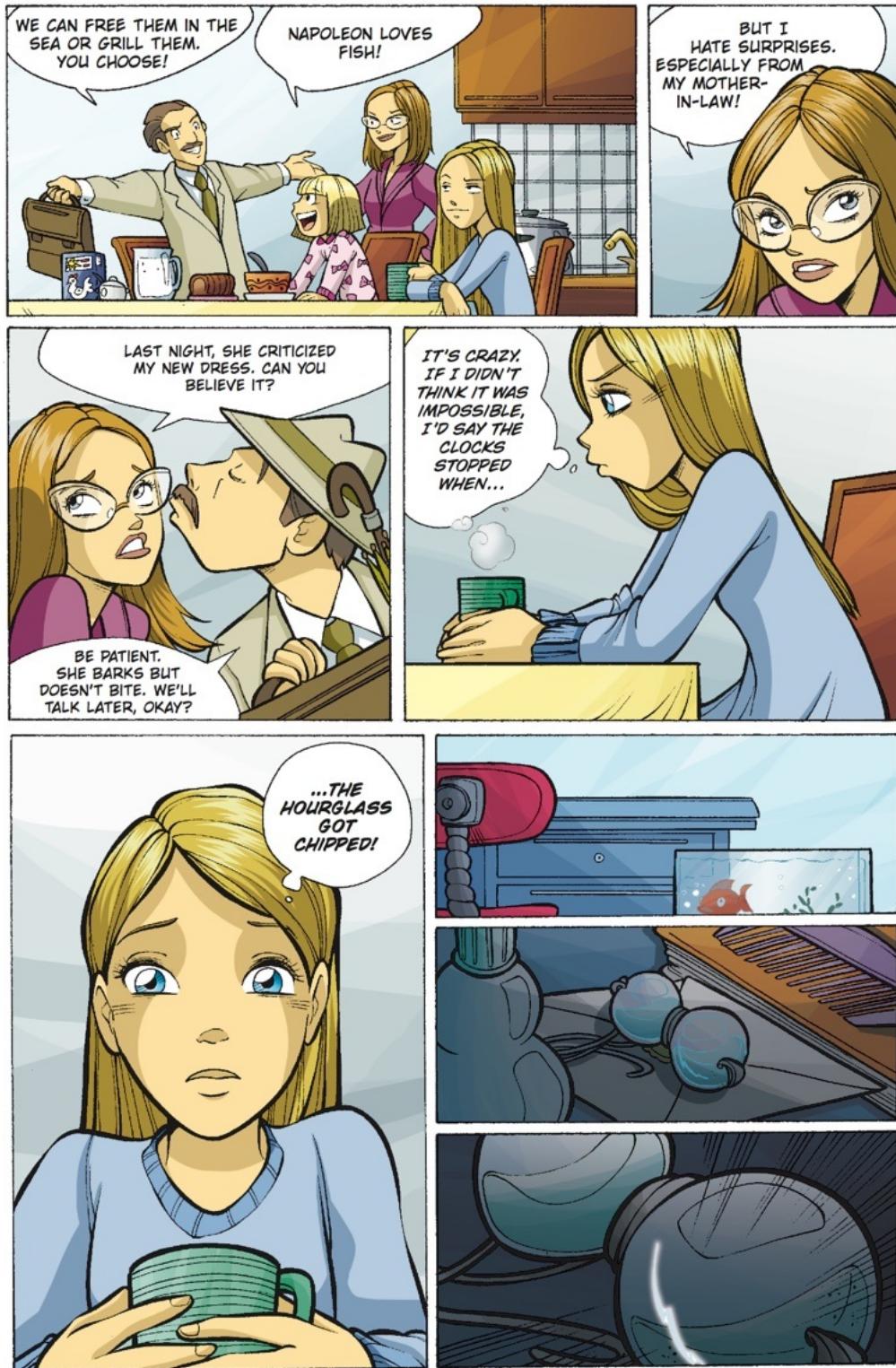






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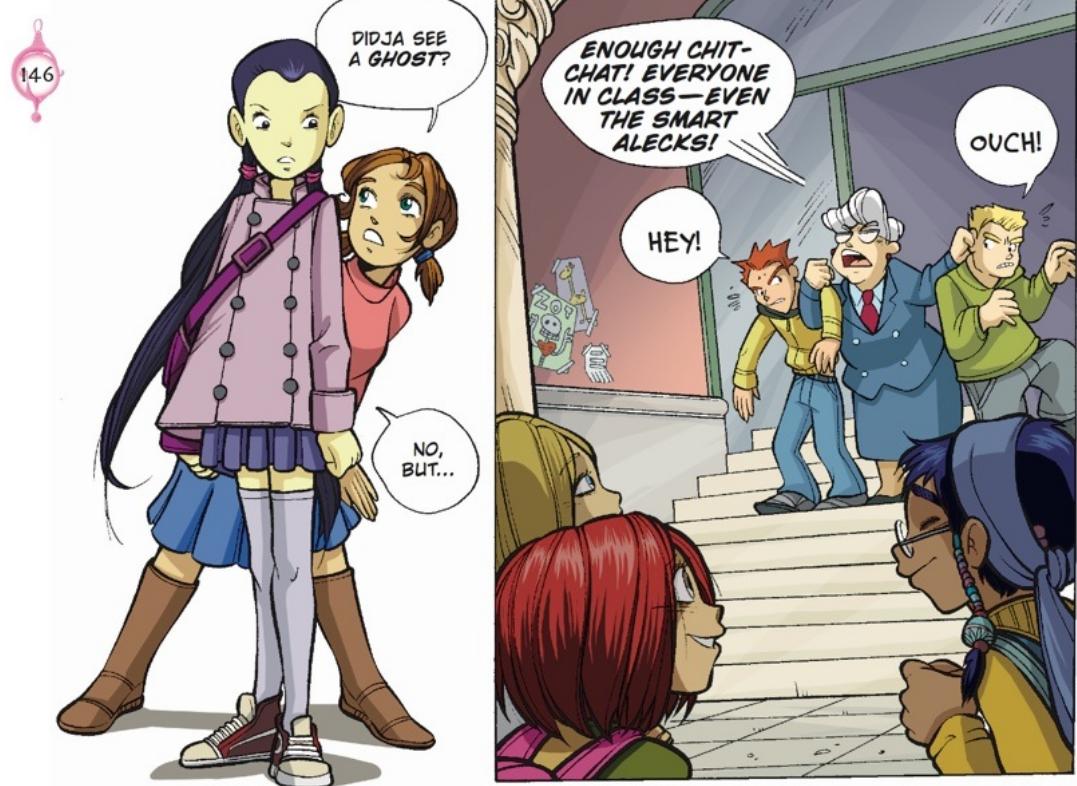






145





SCHOOL GOES ON—CLOCKS OR NO—SO THINGS ARE SOON BACK TO NORMAL.



TODAY'S CLASS IS HEAVY, BUT IT'S INTERESTING TOO...



147





148









151





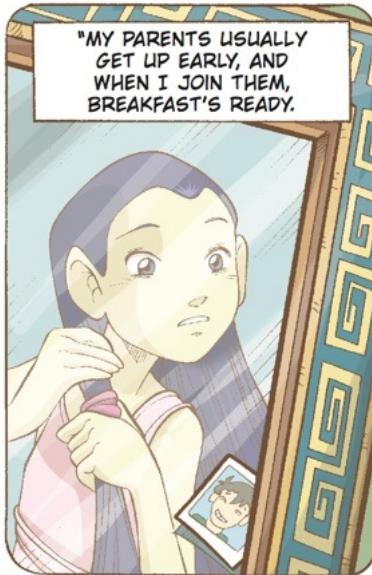
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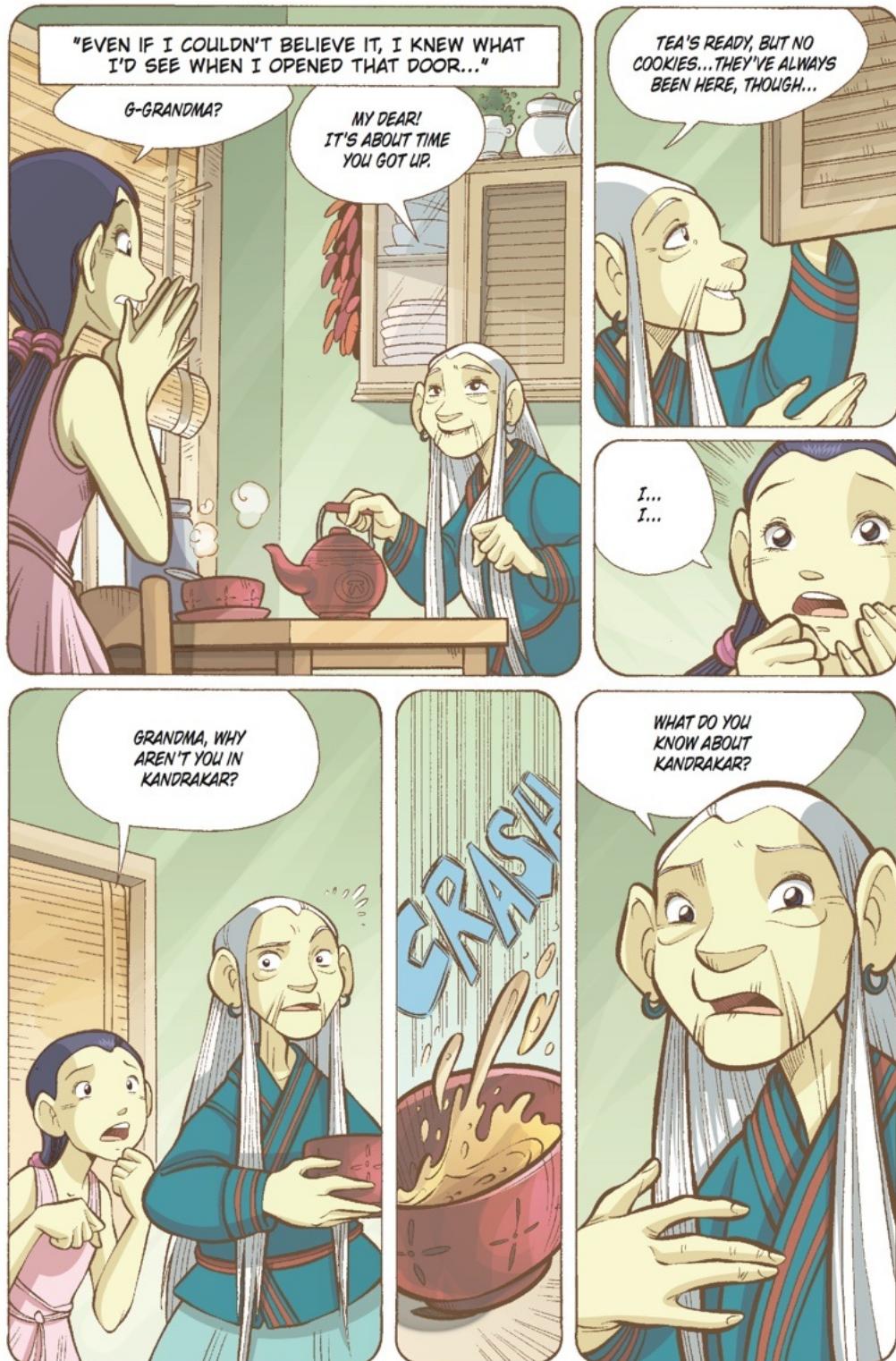




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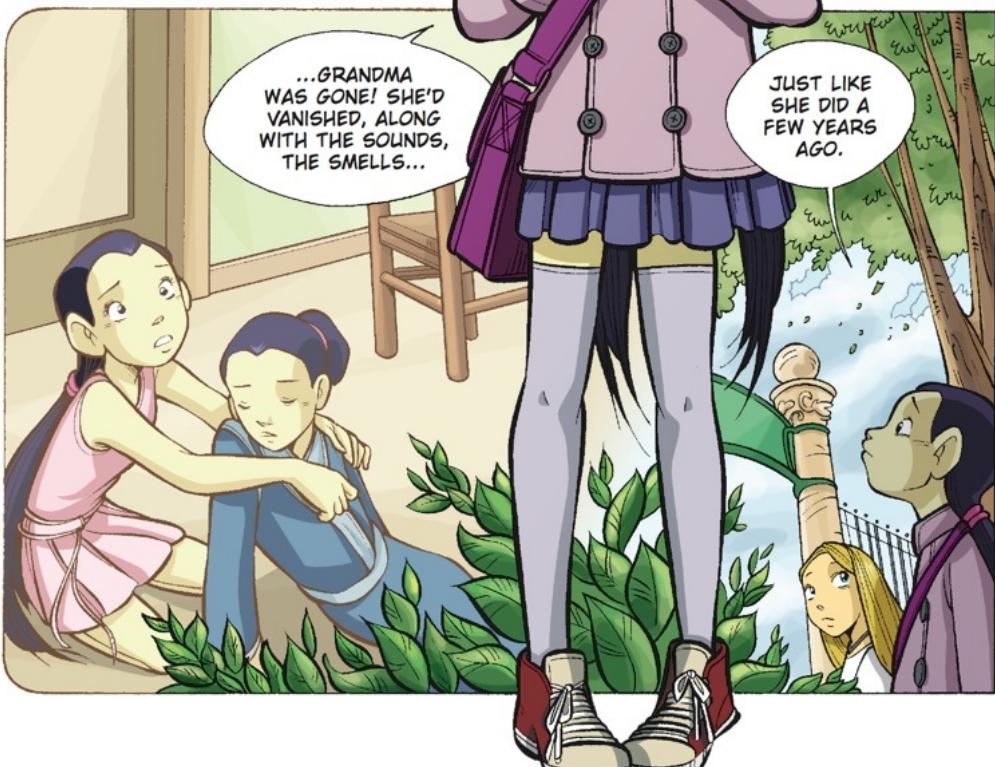




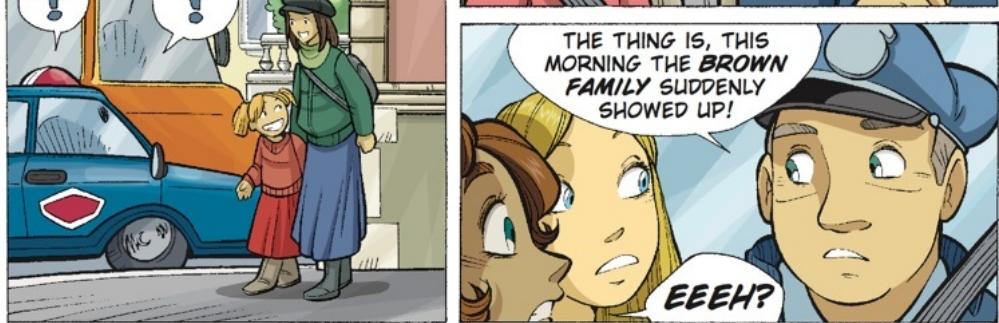
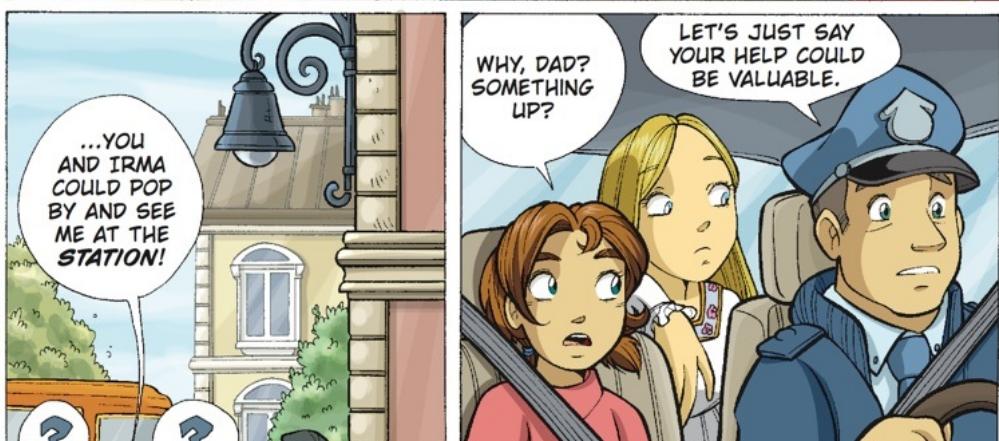
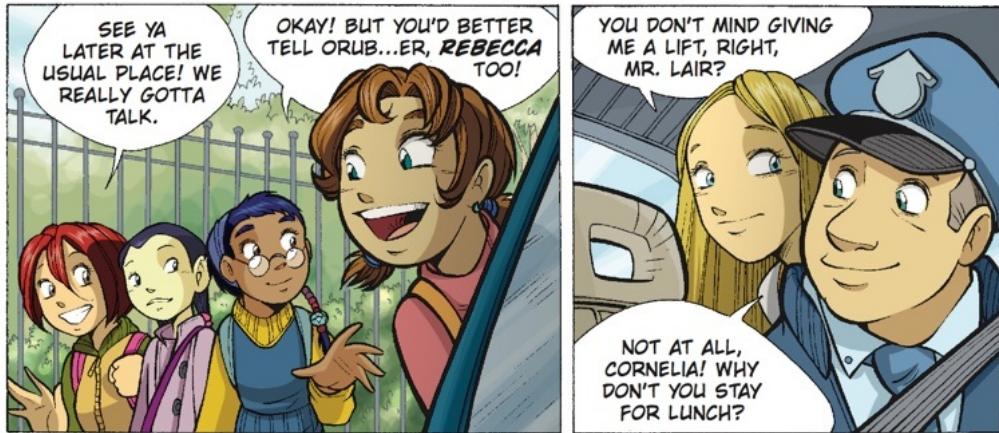
AAAHH!

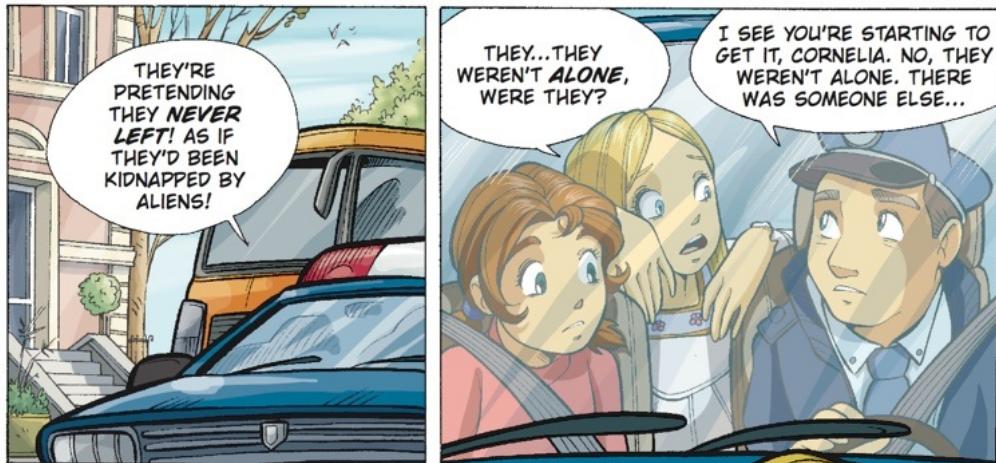


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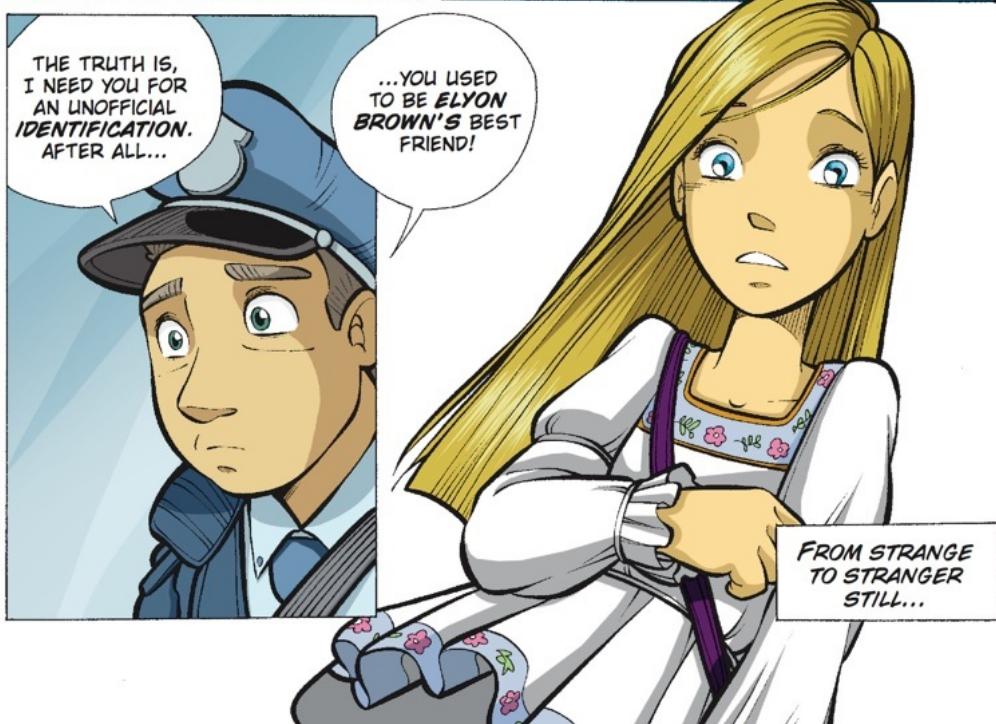


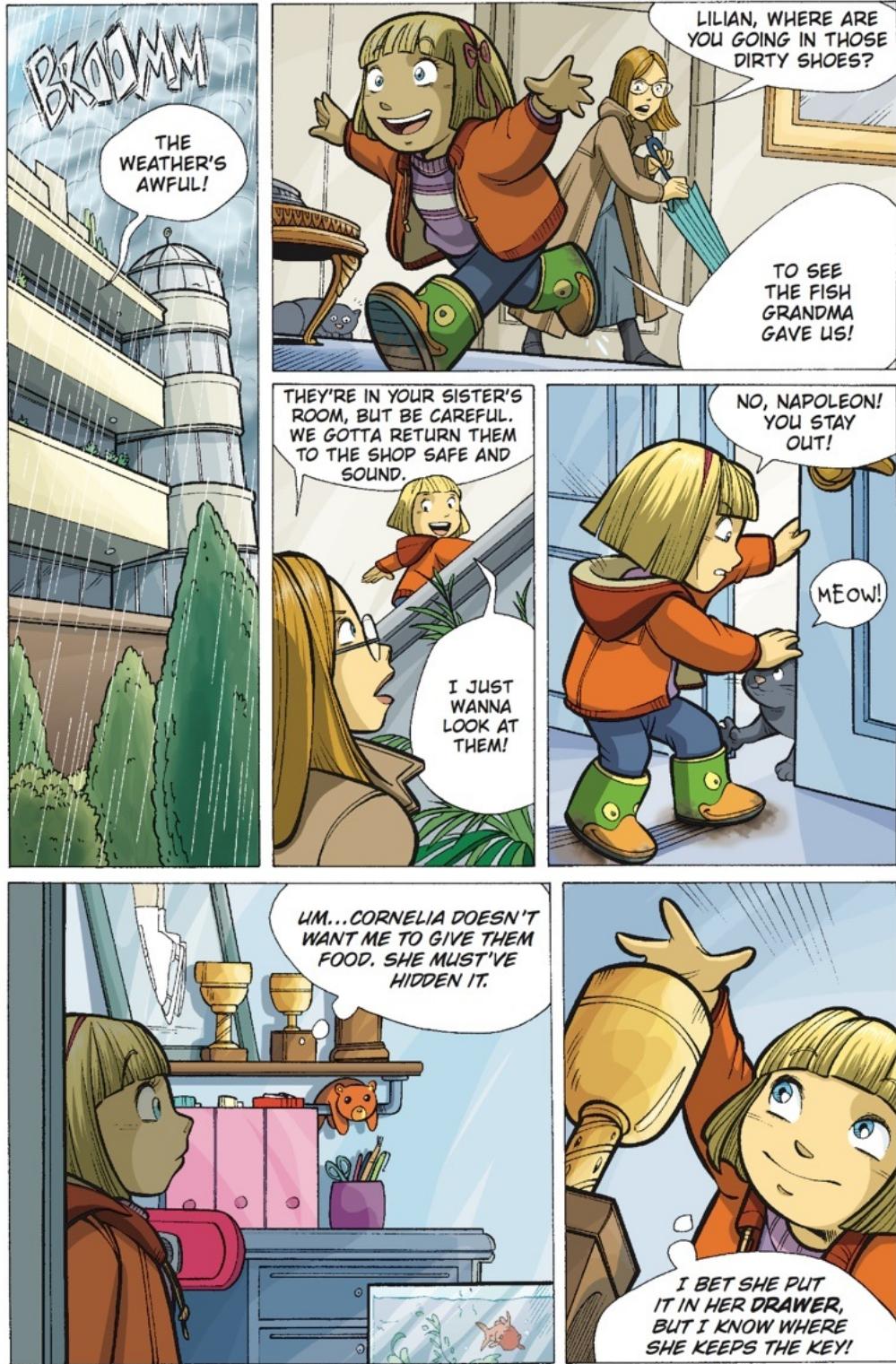


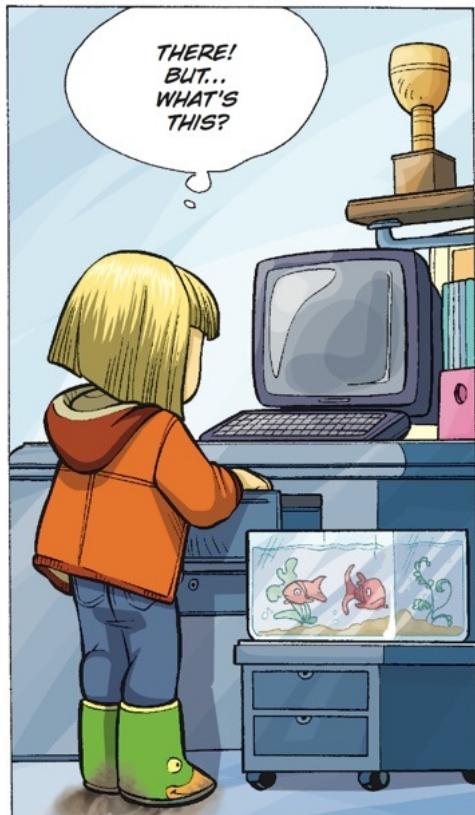


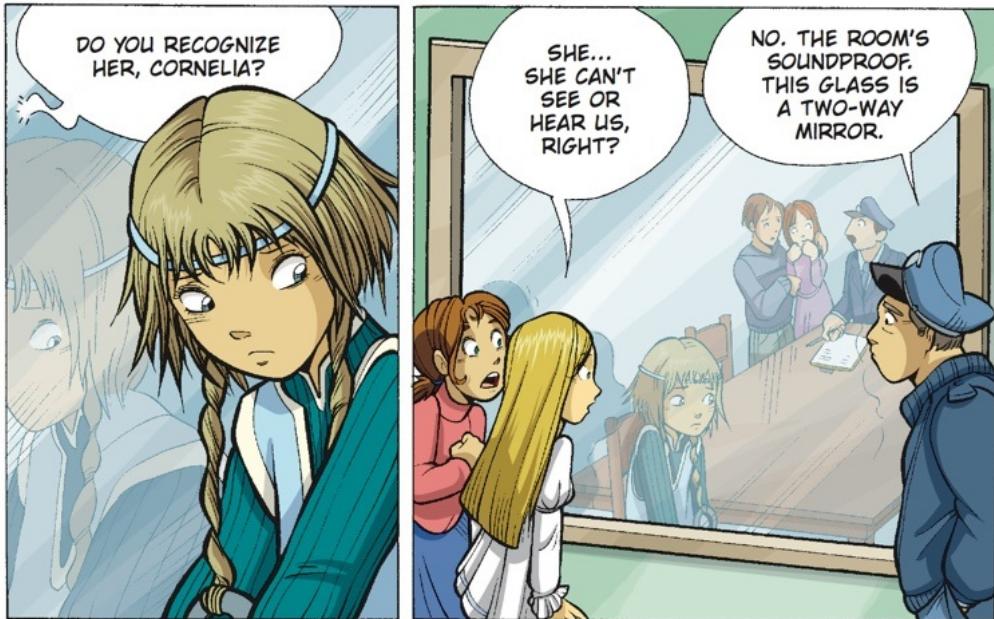


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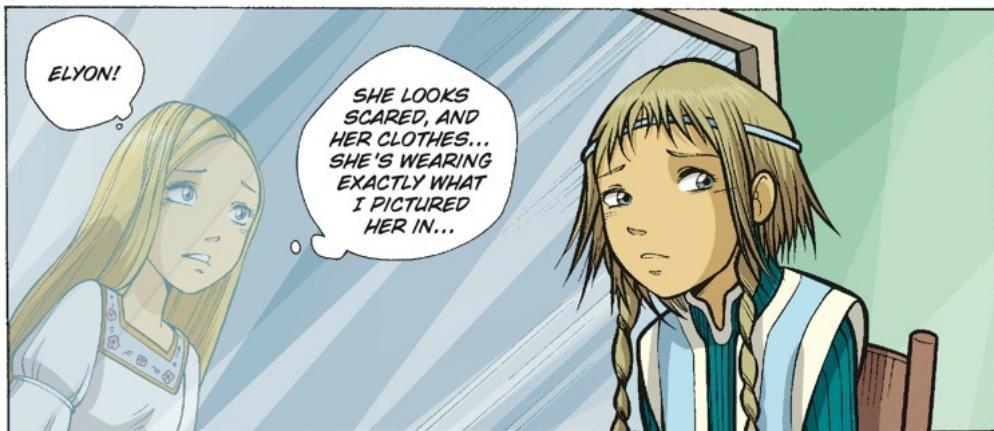


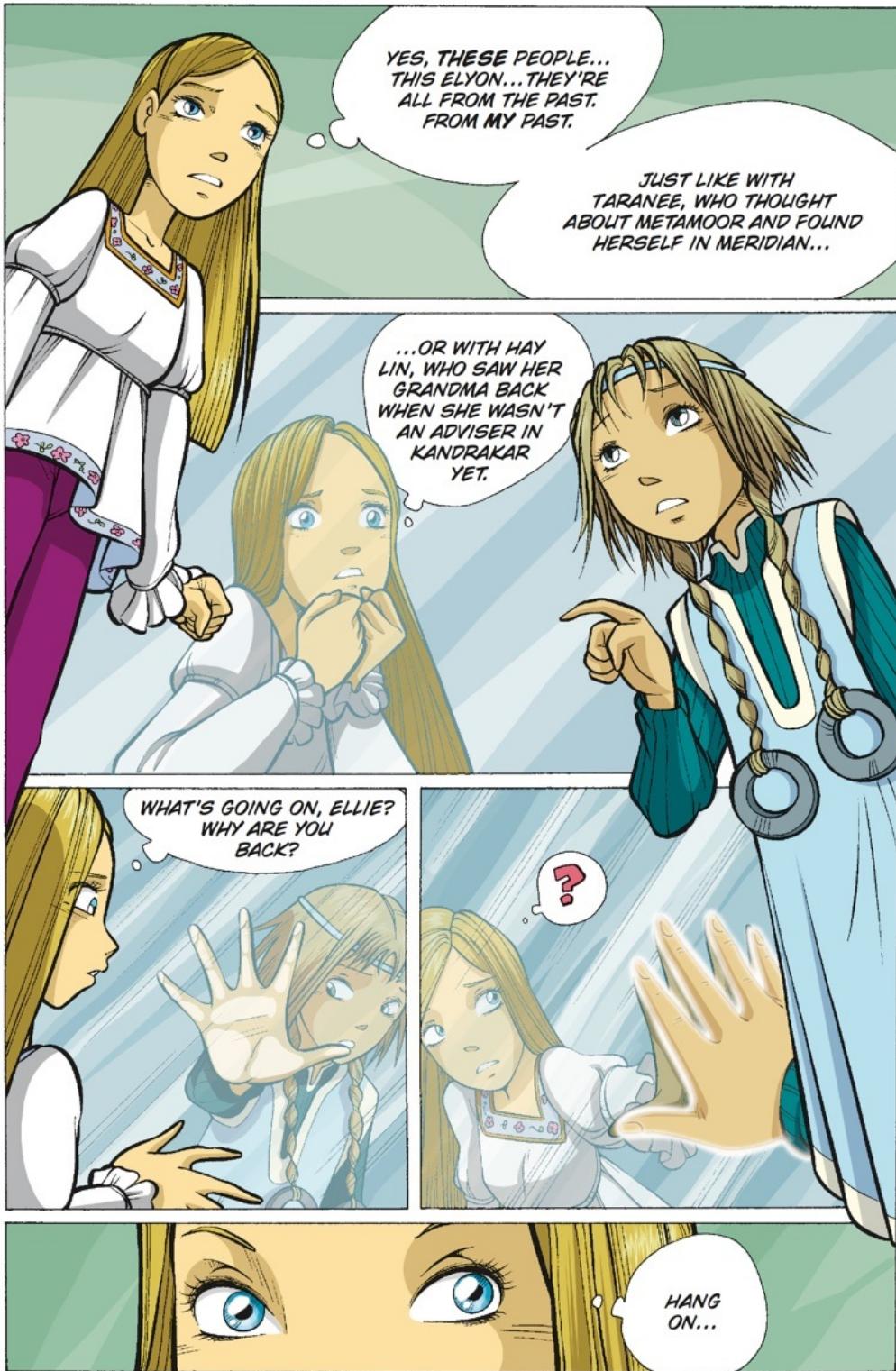


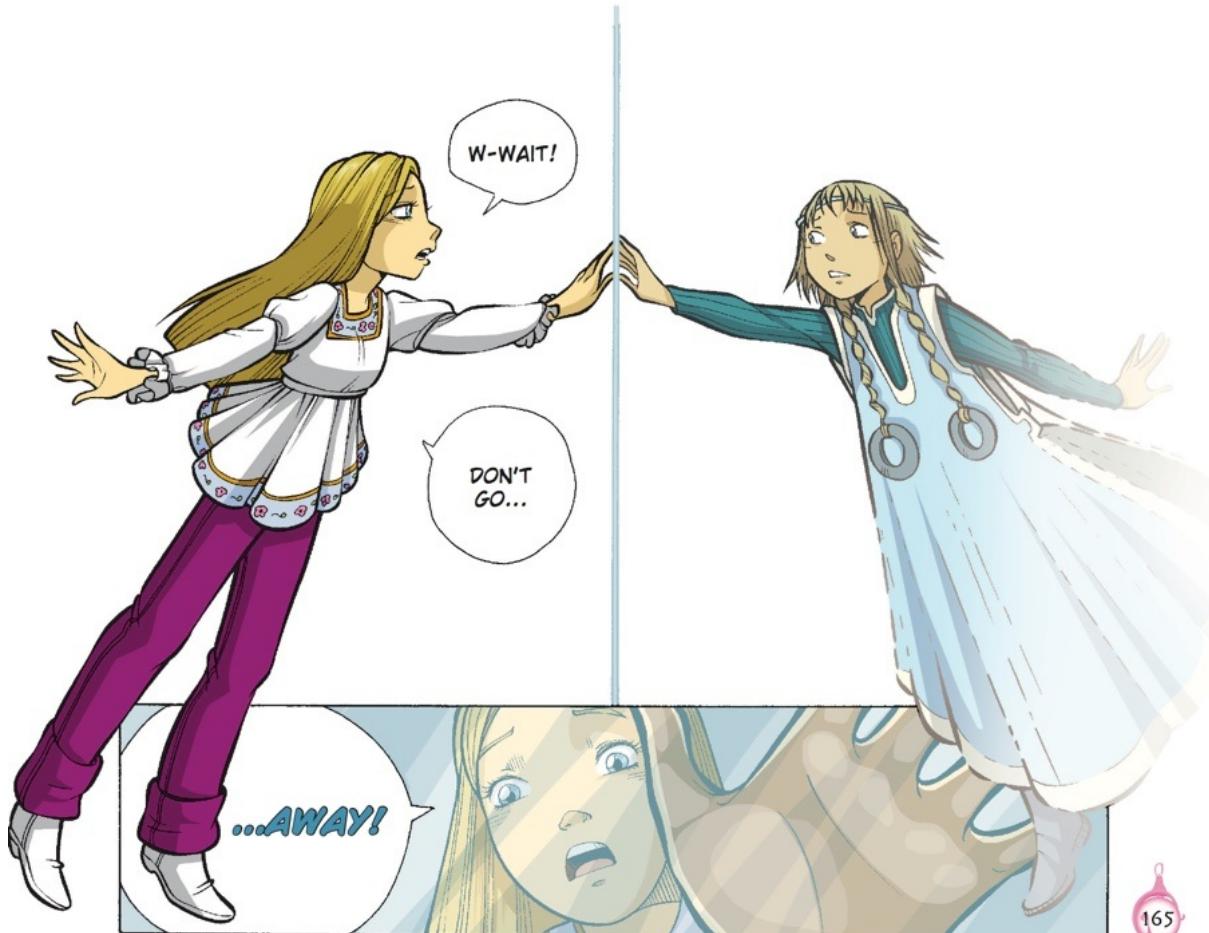


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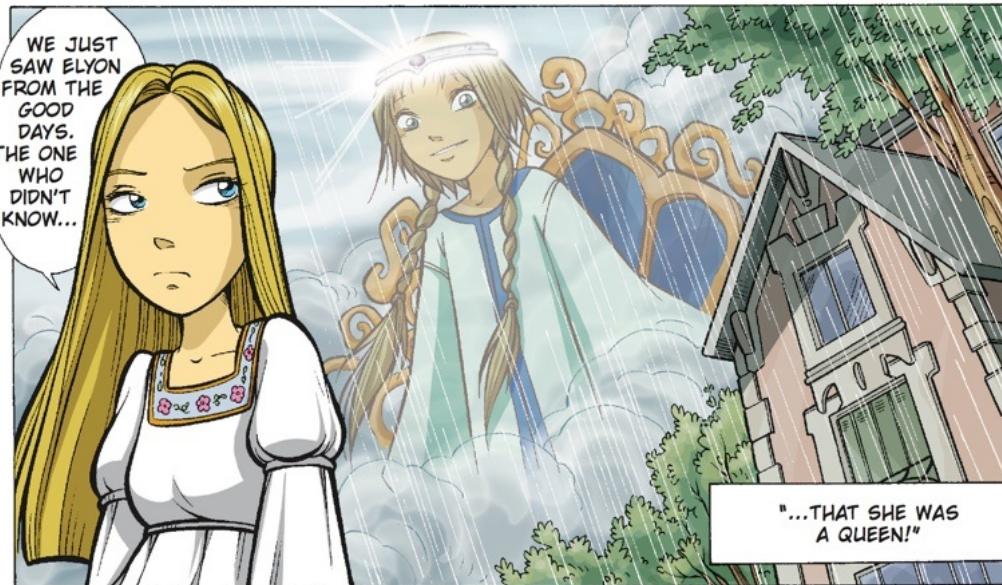
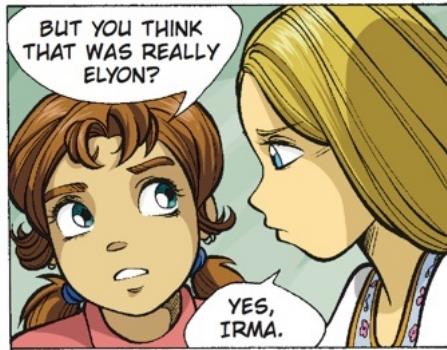
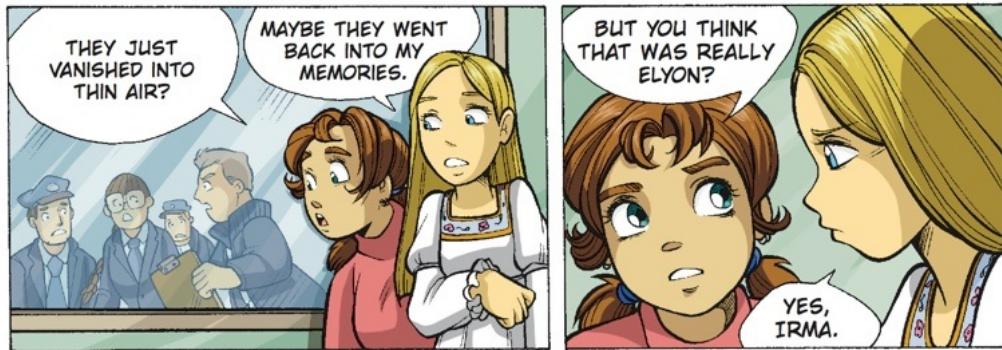




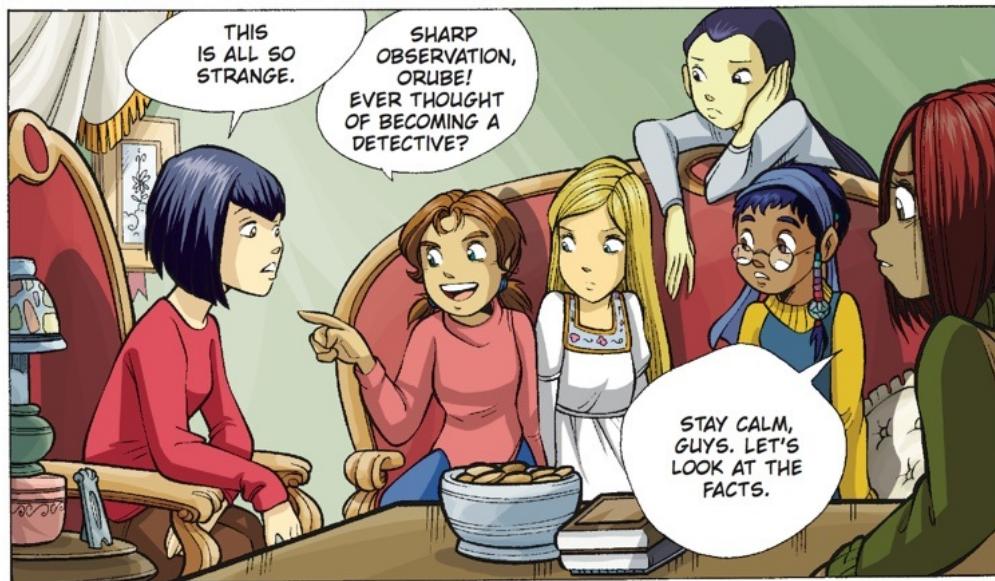


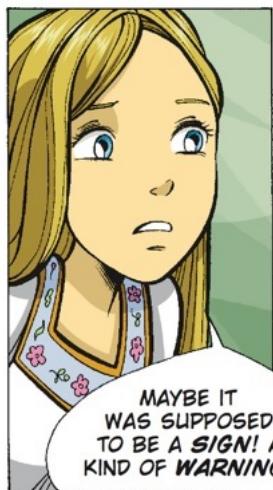
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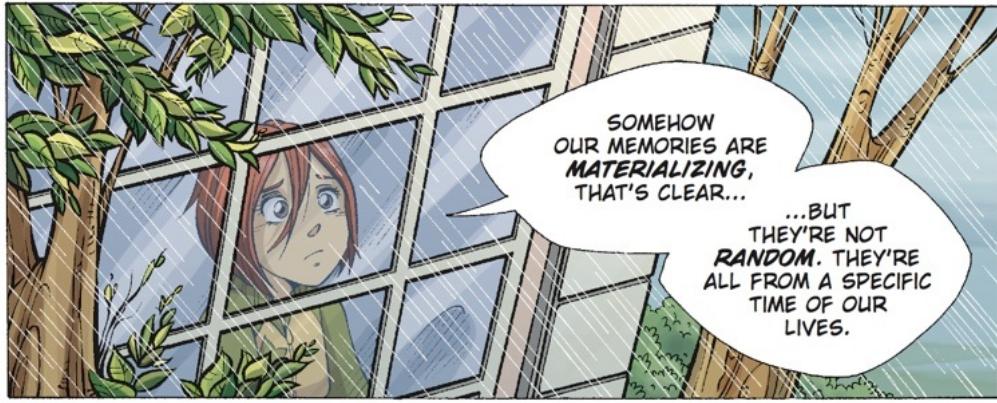




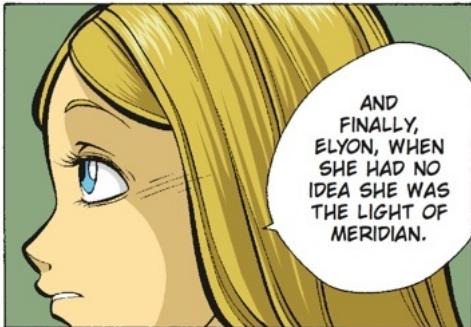
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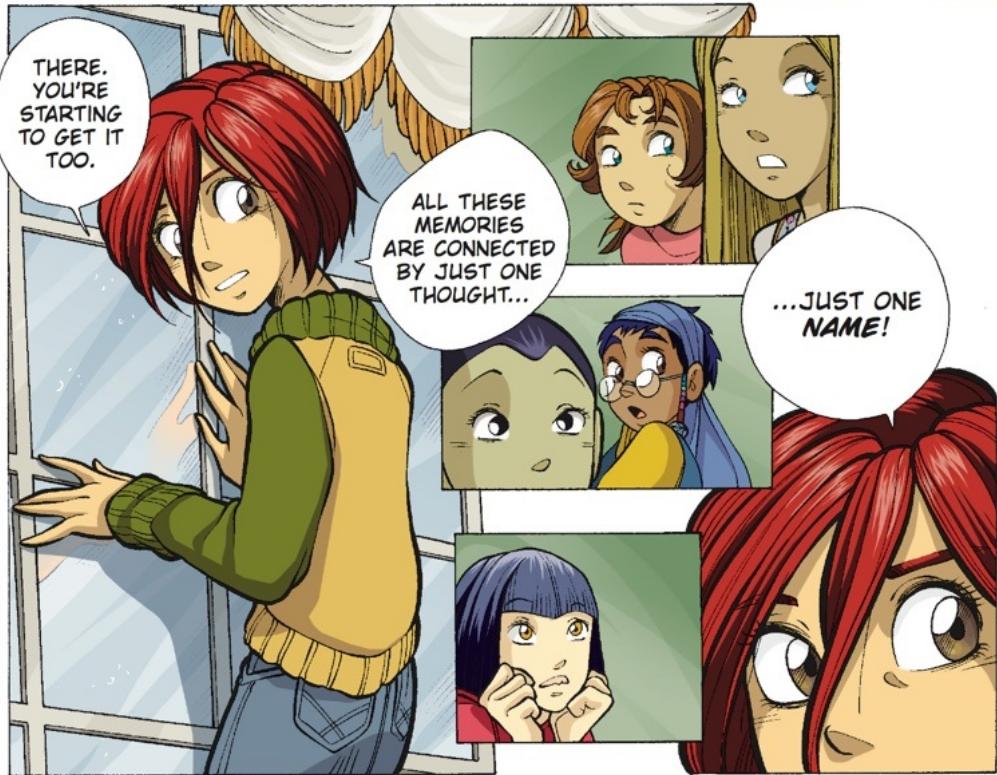




...BUT
THEY'RE NOT
RANDOM. THEY'RE
ALL FROM A SPECIFIC
TIME OF OUR
LIVES.



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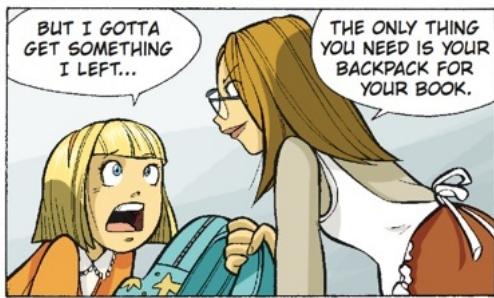




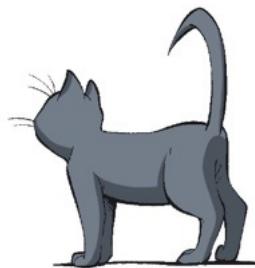
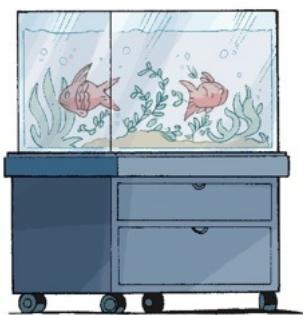
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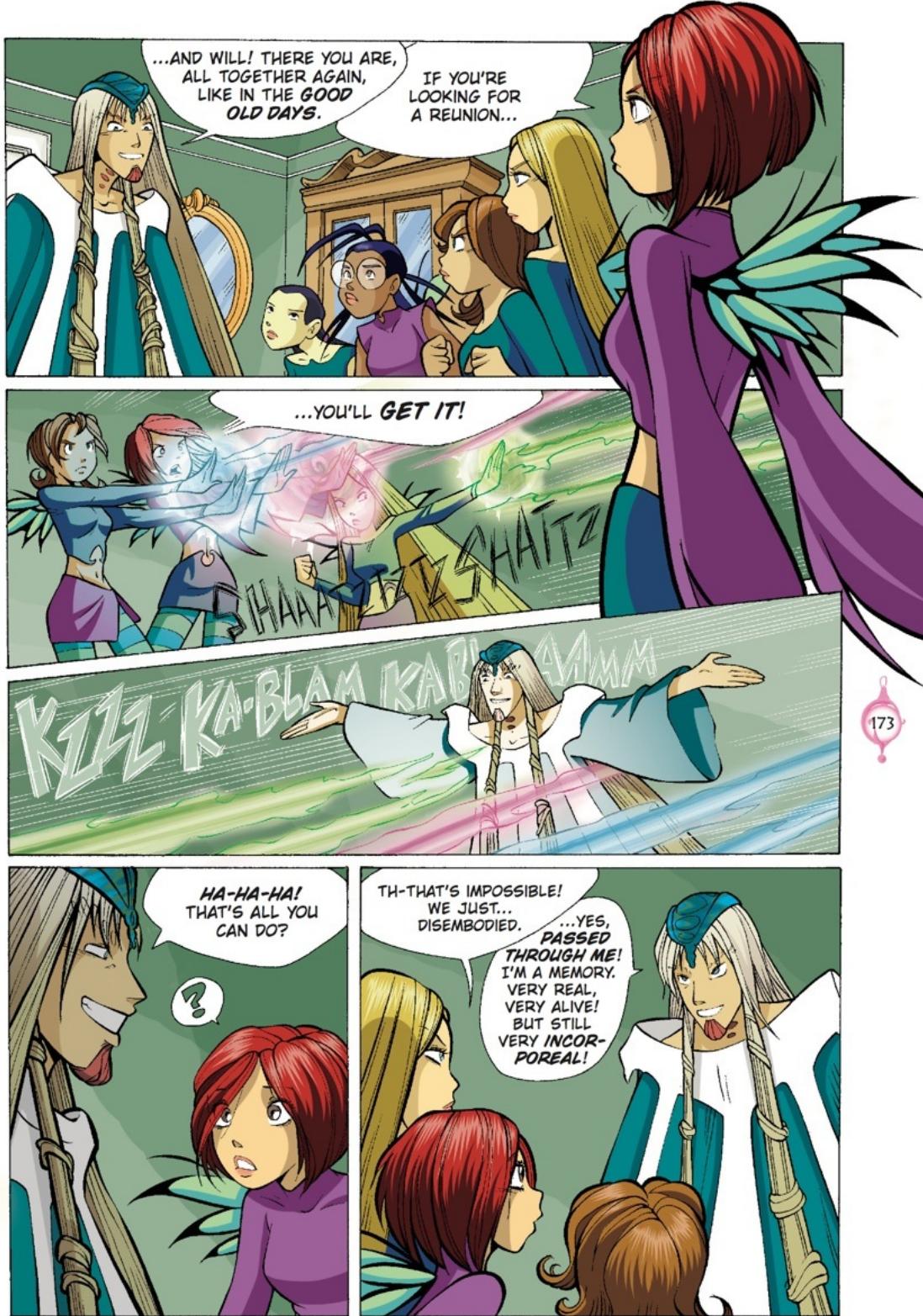


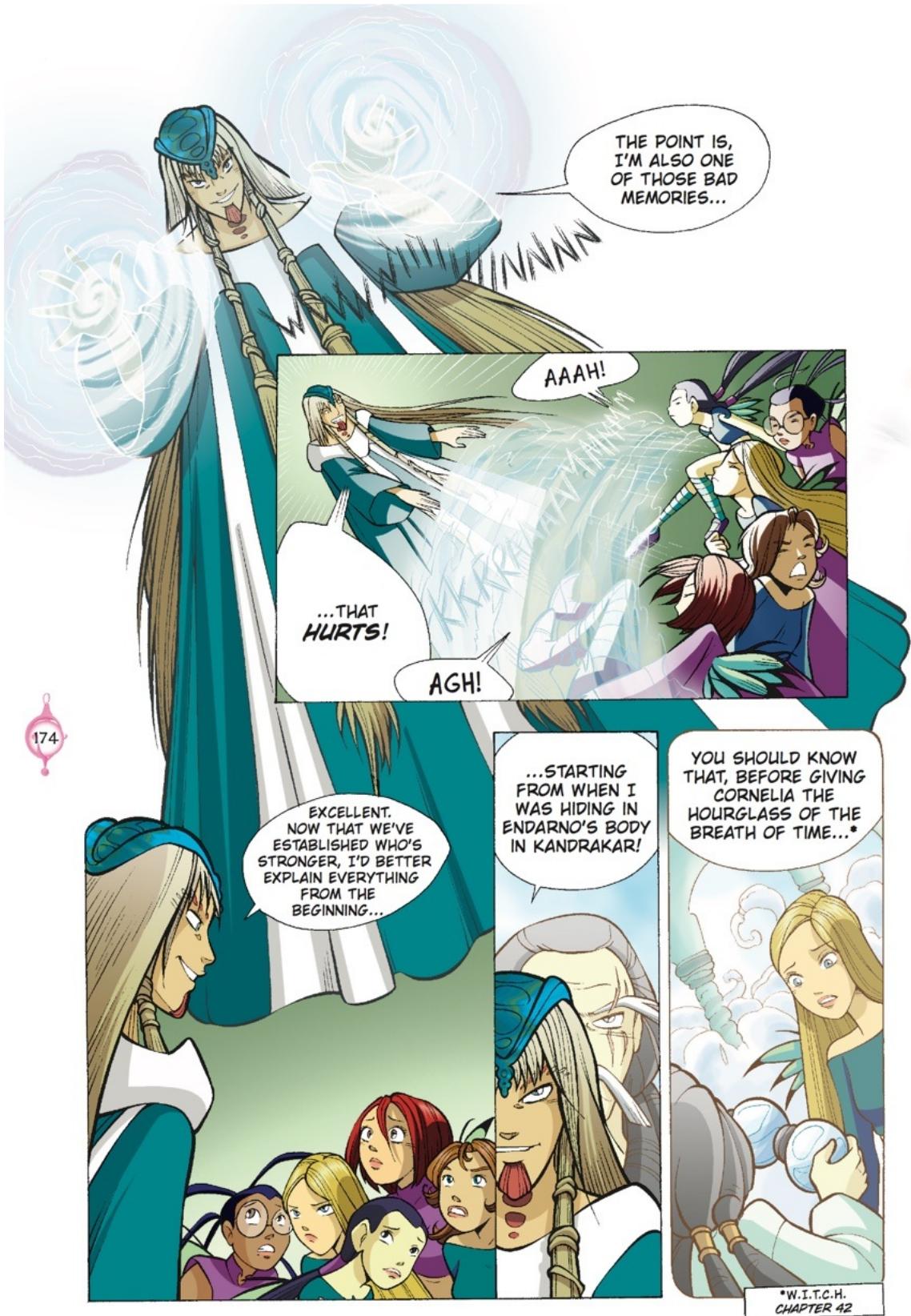


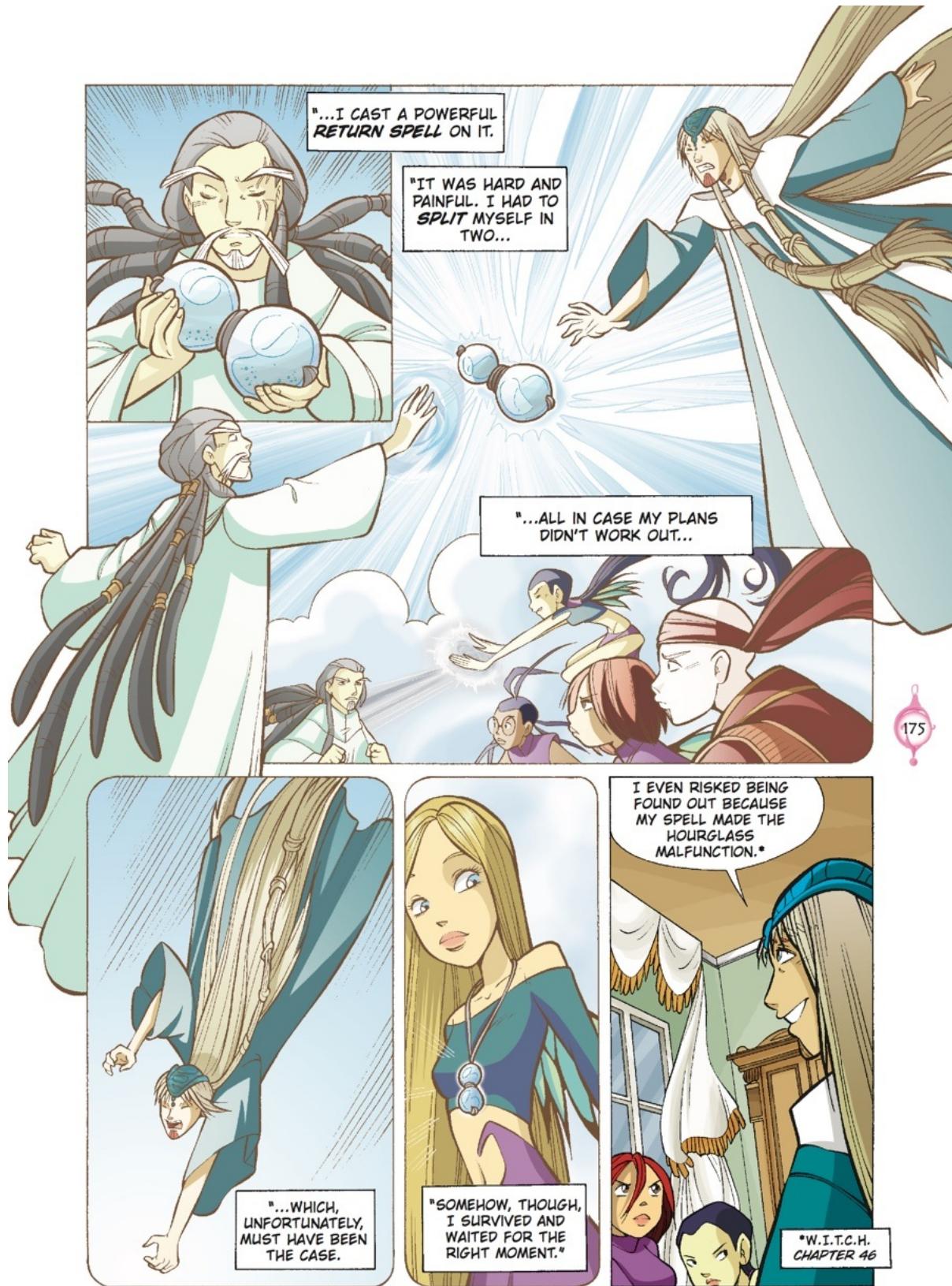
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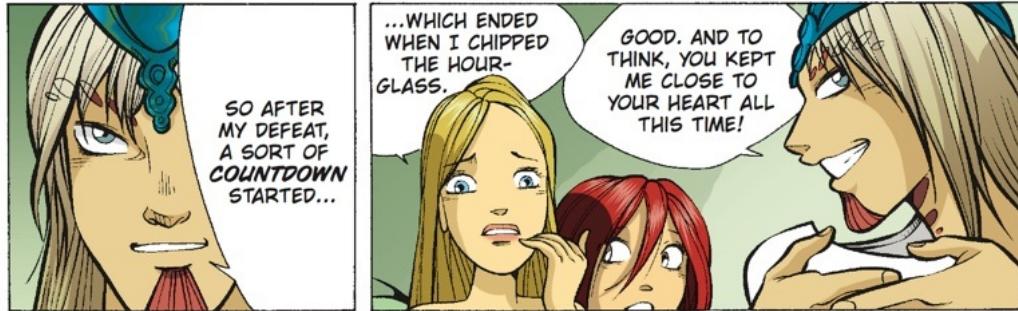


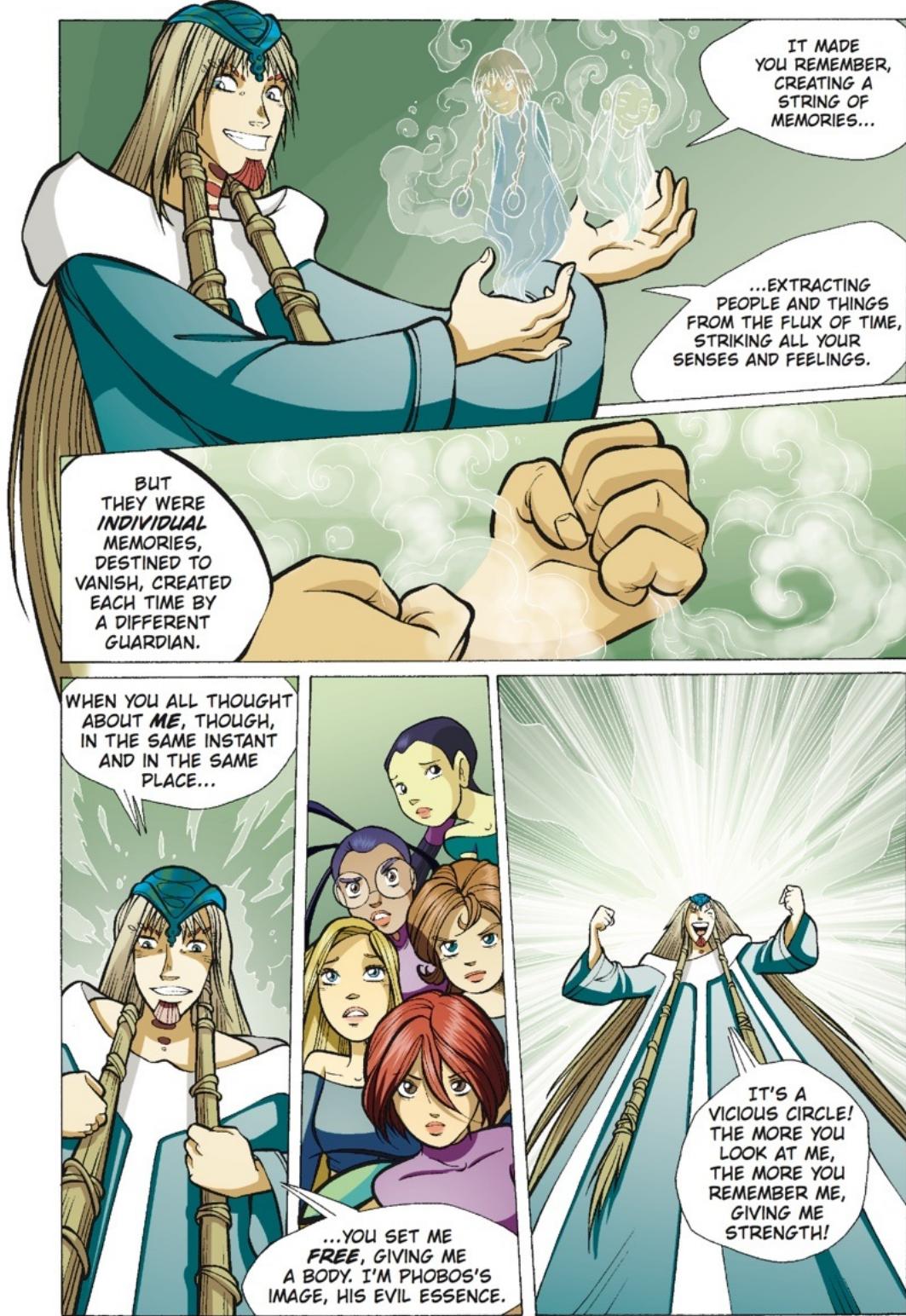




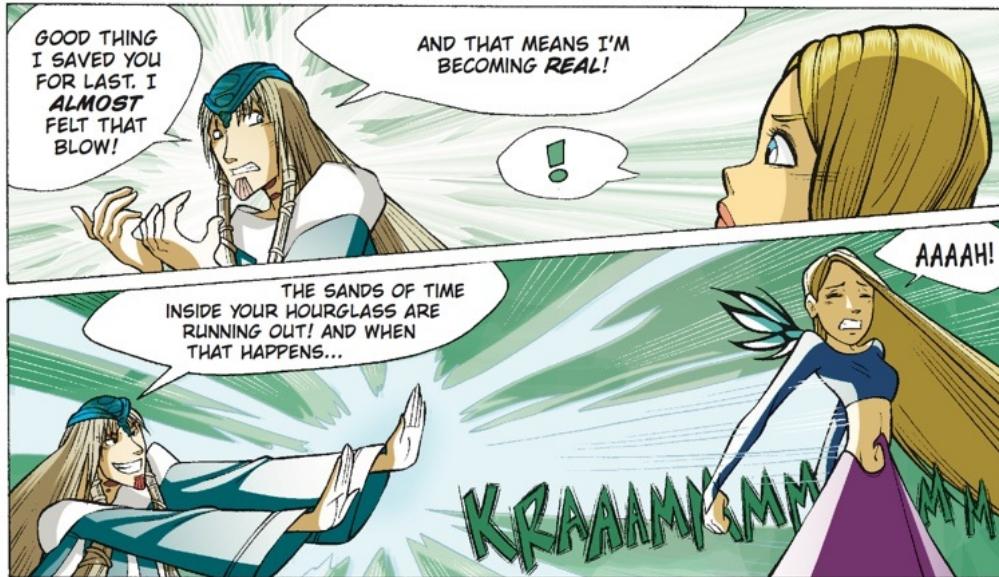












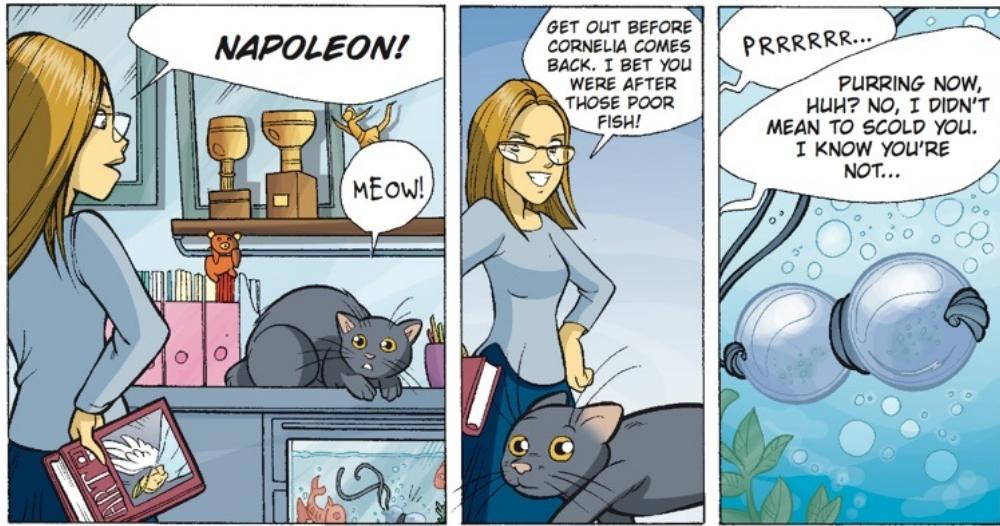
"POOR DEAR. DON'T FRET.
YOU COULDN'T HAVE KNOWN
THAT I, PHOBOS, WOULD
COME BACK SO SOON!"

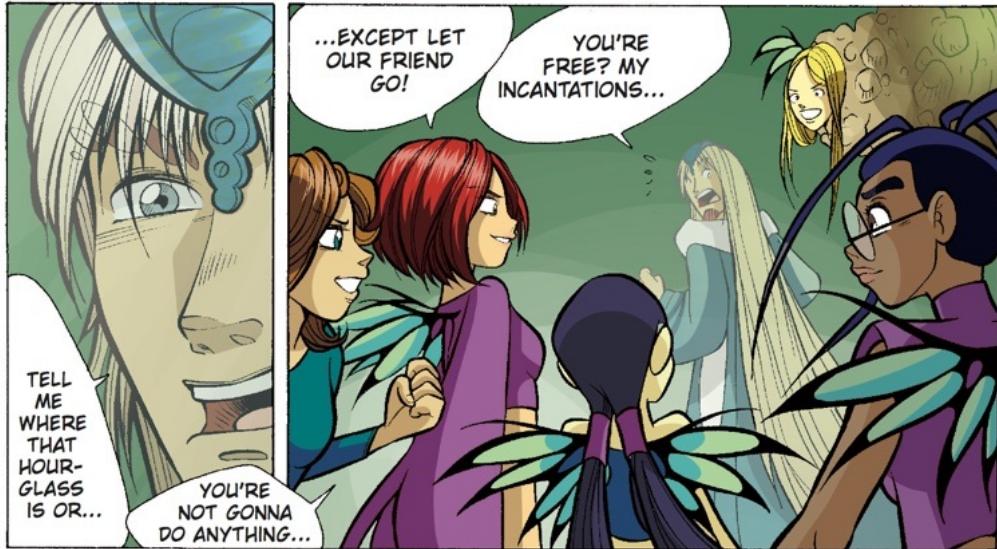
"AND WHO
COULD HAVE
PREDICTED..."

MEOW!

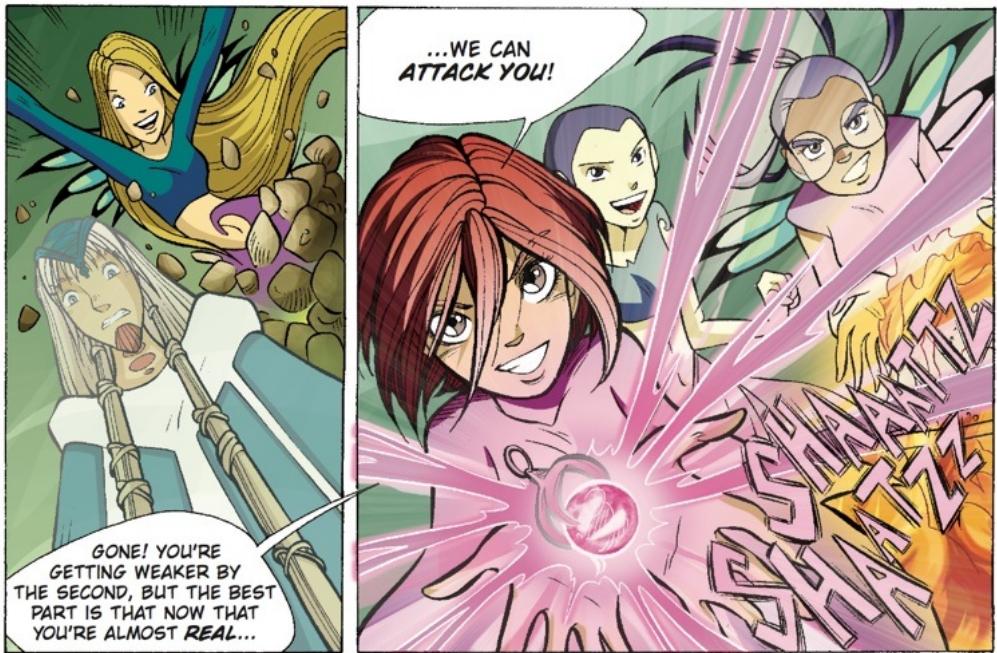
"...THE STING..."

"...IN MY TAIL!"





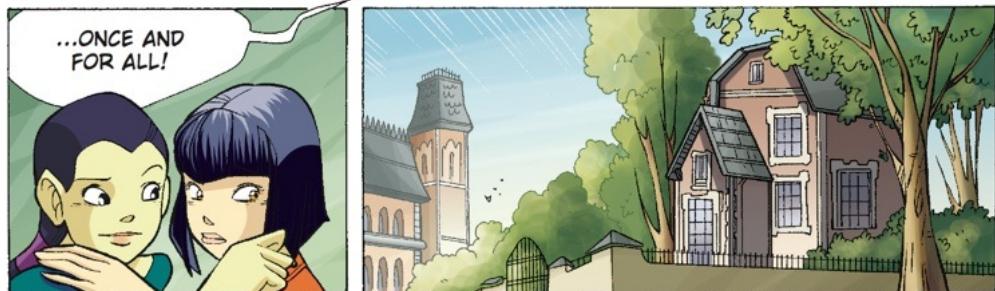
182





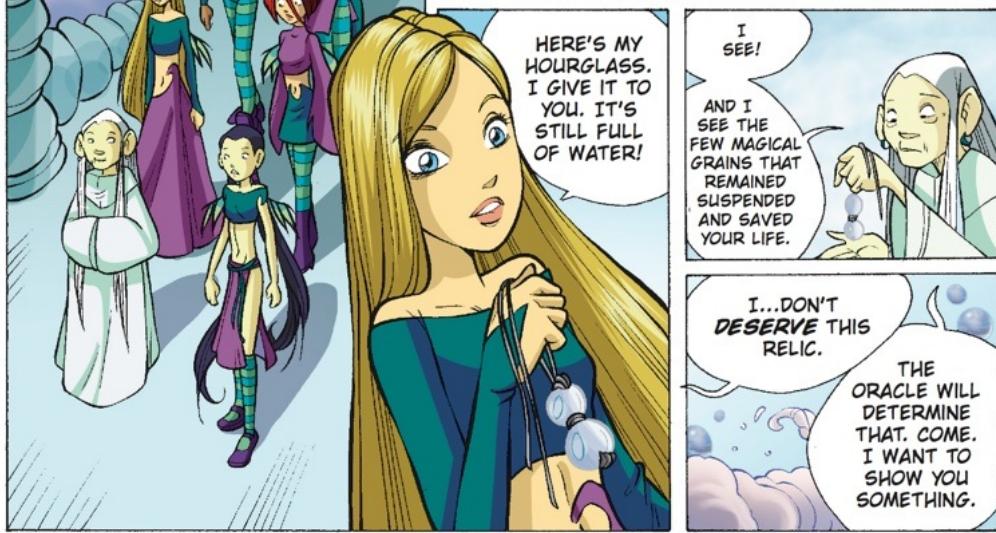


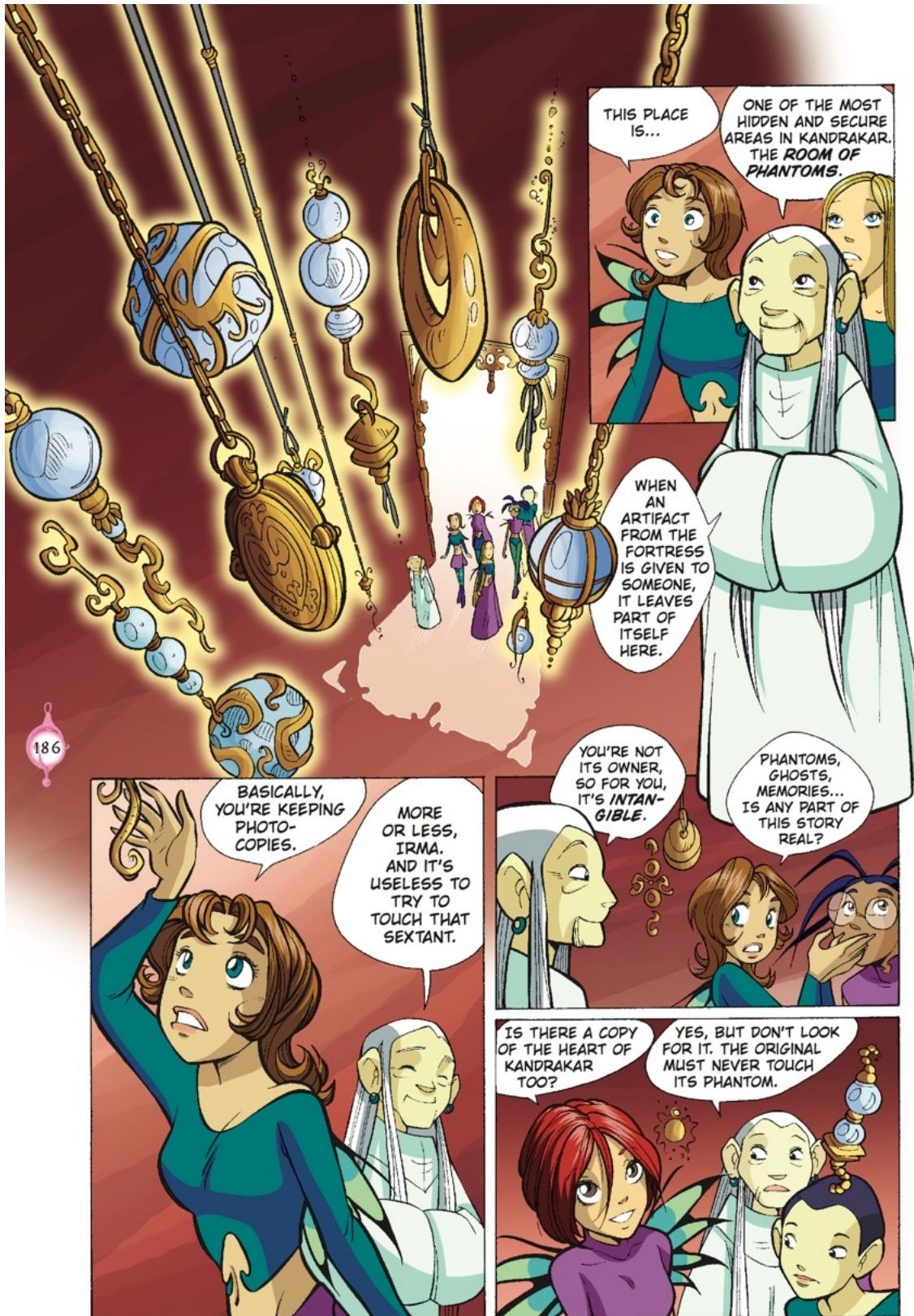
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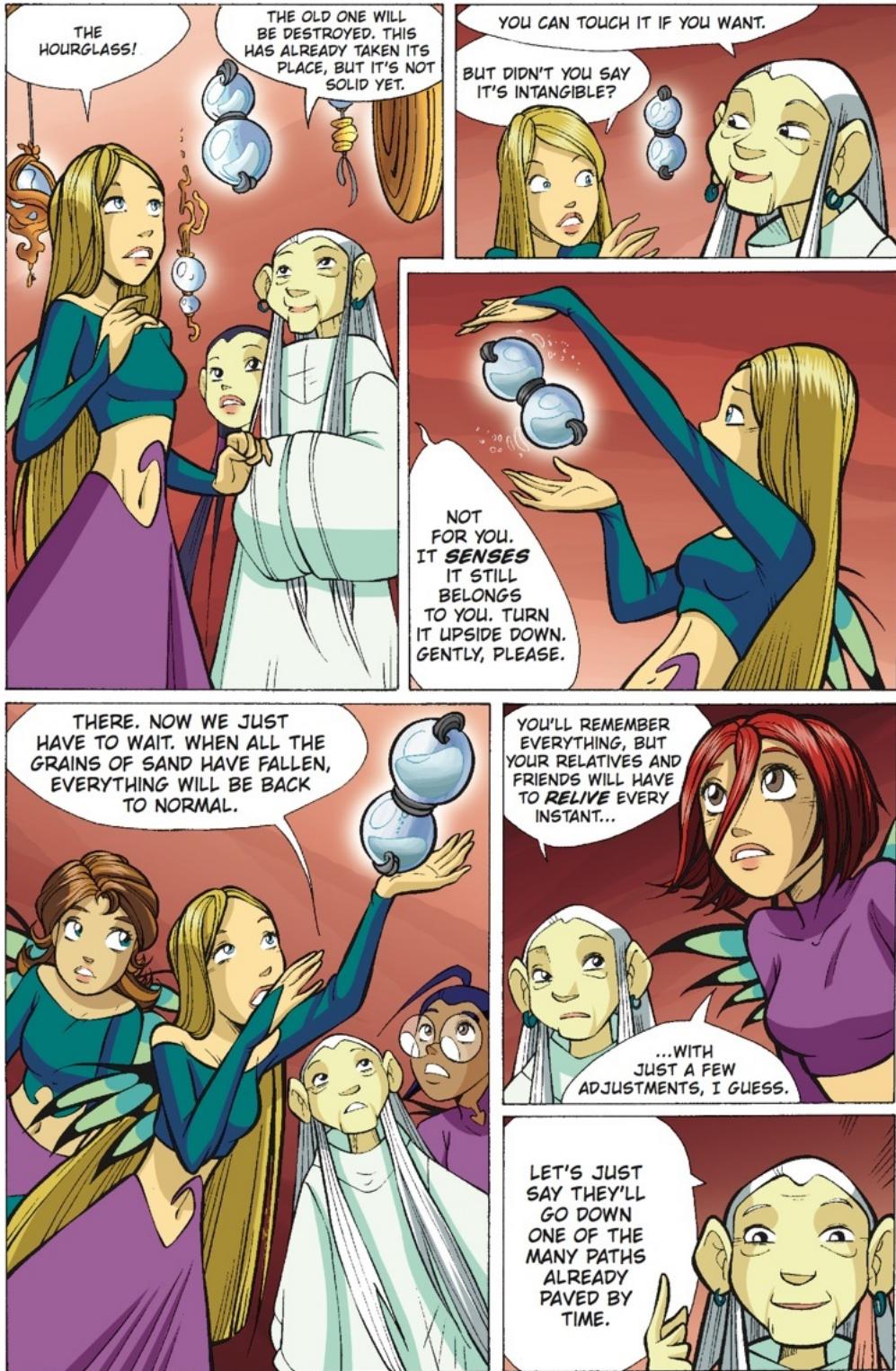


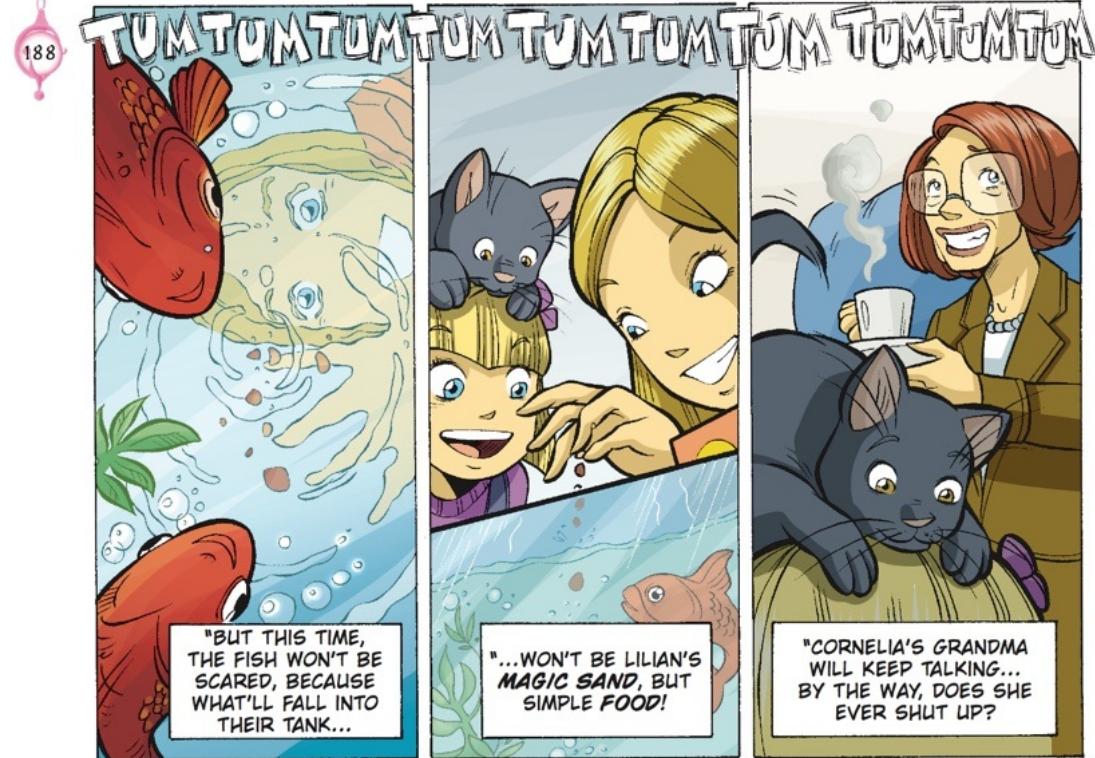
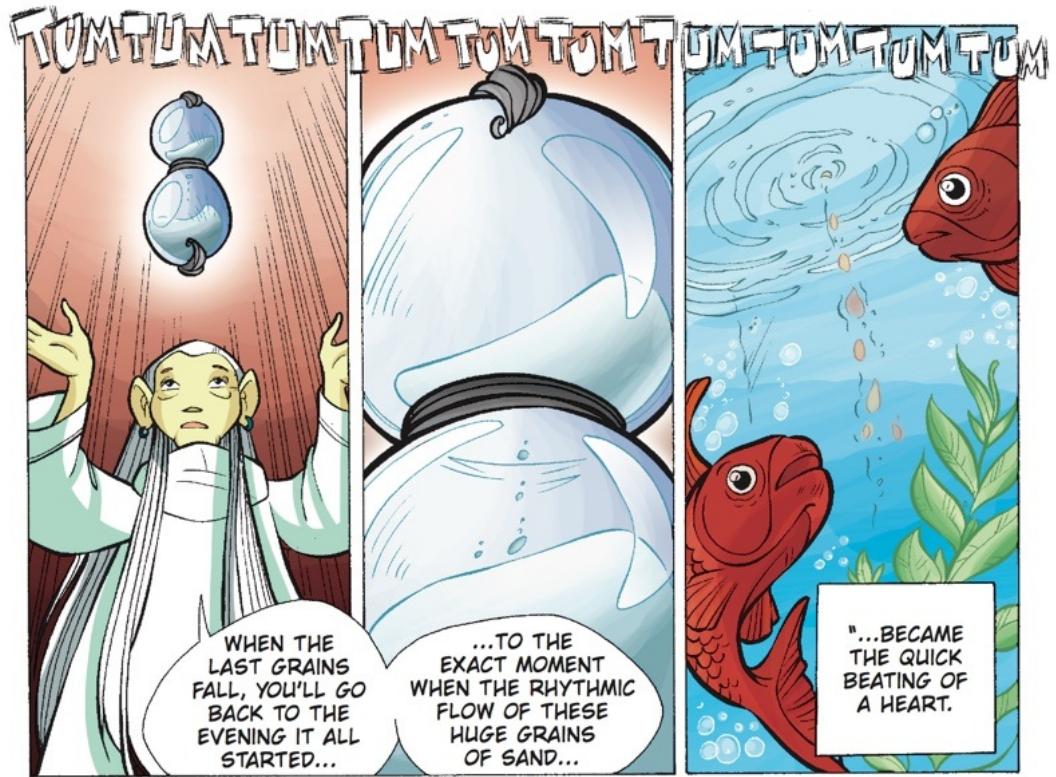


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TOM TUM TUM TUM TUM TUM TUM TUM TUM



"SOMEONE WILL RING THE DOORBELL, AND CORNELIA WILL GET IT.



"SHE'LL HESITATE BEFORE OPENING, BECAUSE SHE THINKS SHE ALREADY KNOWS WHO'S ON THE OTHER SIDE.



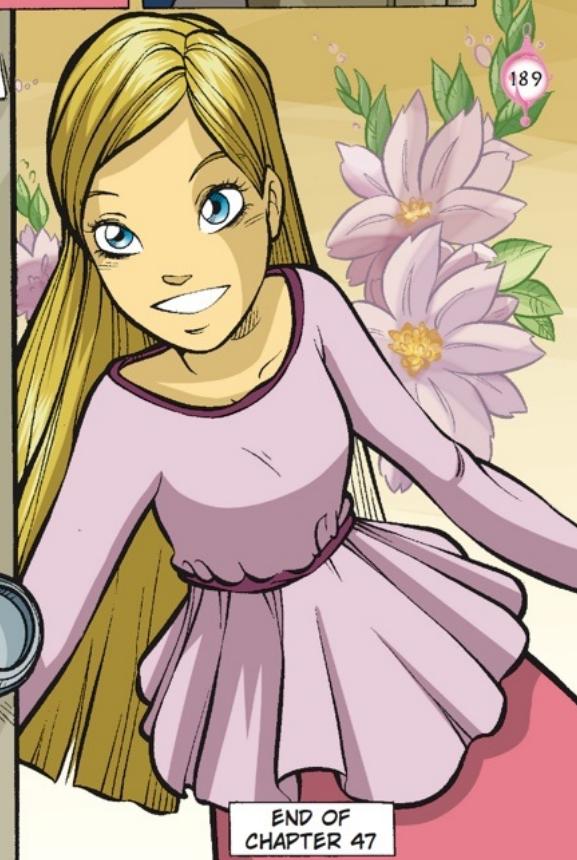
"SHE'LL THINK SHE KNOWS WHAT THAT PERSON WANTS, BUT...

TUM TUM TUM TUM

"...BE IT A SMILE OR AN INVITATION, THIS TIME...

"...SHE'LL KNOW HOW TO ANSWER!"

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END OF CHAPTER 47







New Horizons

"Don't allow the flames of passion to be extinguished..."



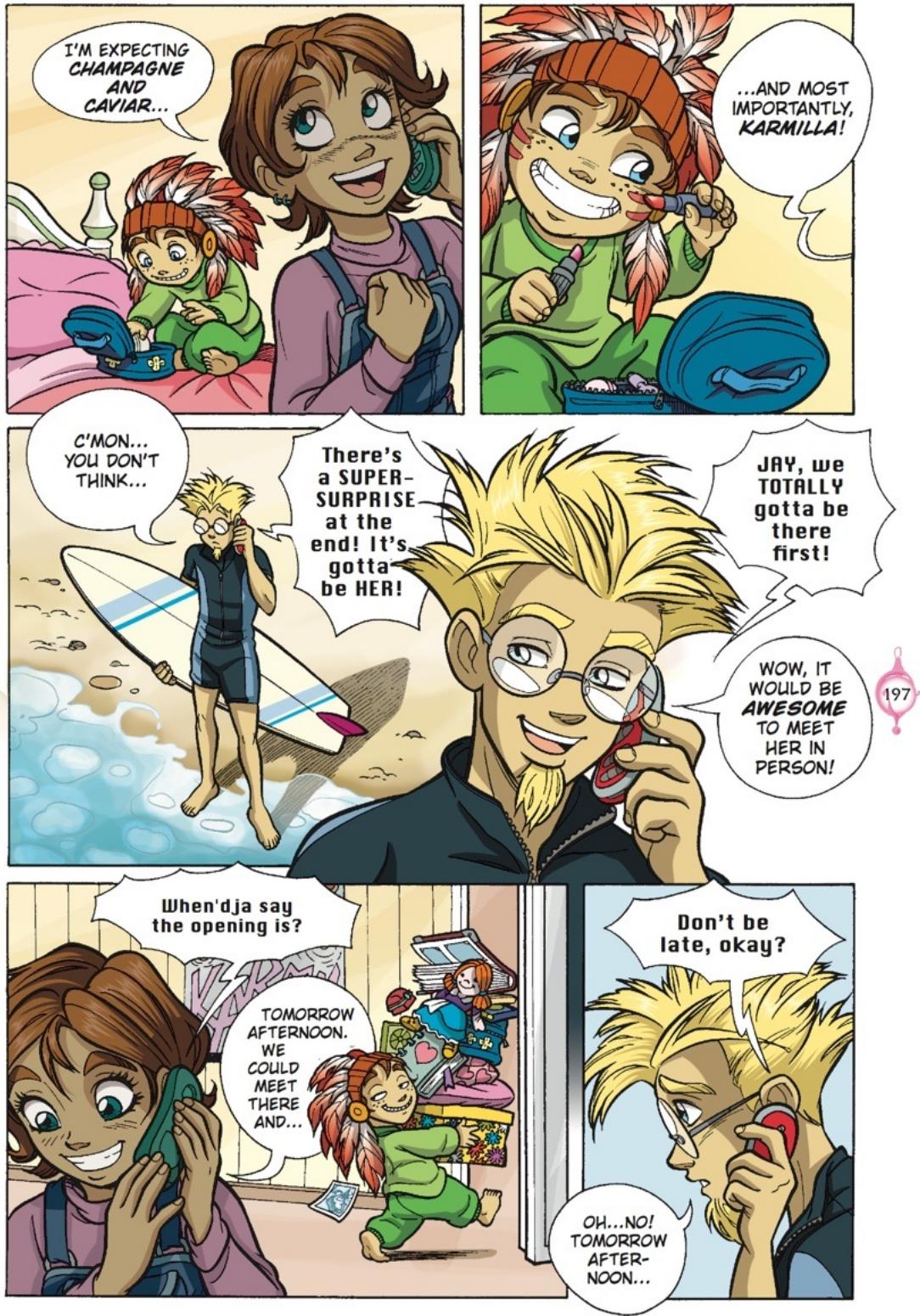


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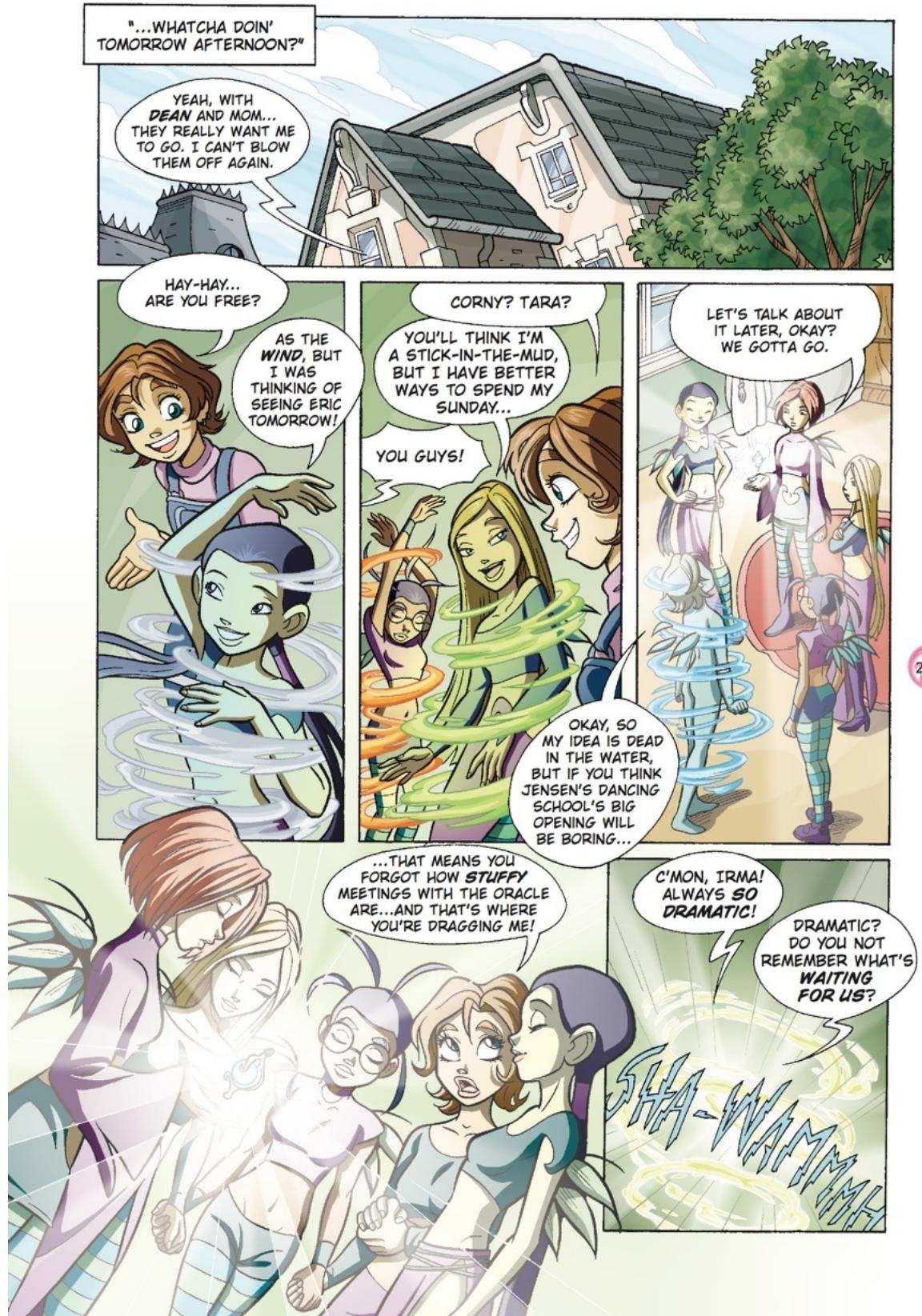












"A BUNCH OF DEAD SERIOUS WISE MEN WITH THEIR LONG FACES..."



"THE ORACLE ALL SILENT AND MYSTERIOUS WITH THAT WEIRD LITTLE SMILE..."

HA-HA-HA!



"AWAY FROM EVERYONE... ISOLATED IN HIS SUPERIORITY ..."

YOU SAID IT!

202.



"HE'LL GREET US ALL SERIOUS AND FORMAL, READY TO GIVE CRYPTIC ORDERS WITHOUT ASKING OUR OPINION..."

FINALLY! THERE THEY ARE!

"...AND AS USUAL, WE'LL LEAVE KANDRAKAR OPPRESSED BY THE WEIGHT OF YET ANOTHER MISSION WITHOUT A CLUE HOW TO HANDLE IT..."

THE ORACLE LETTING SOMEONE ELSE SPEAK?

"GIRLS"? NOT... "GUARDIANS"?

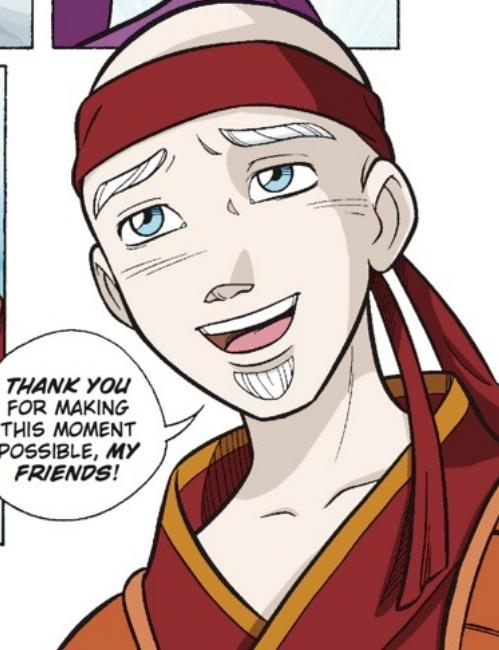
WELCOME, GIRLS!

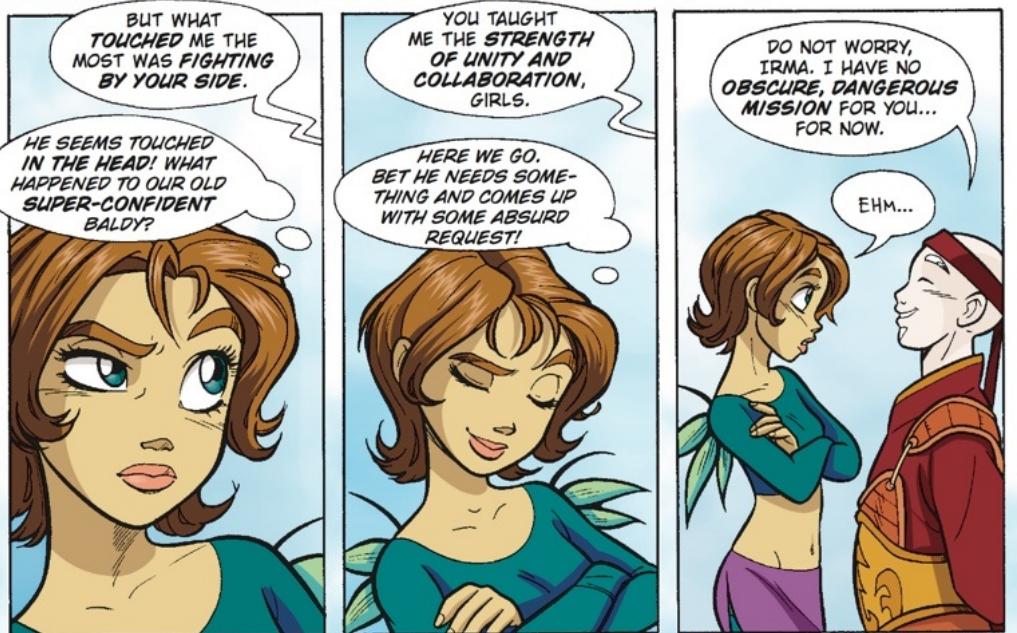
THE WHOLE CONGREGATION WAS EAGERLY AWAITING YOU!





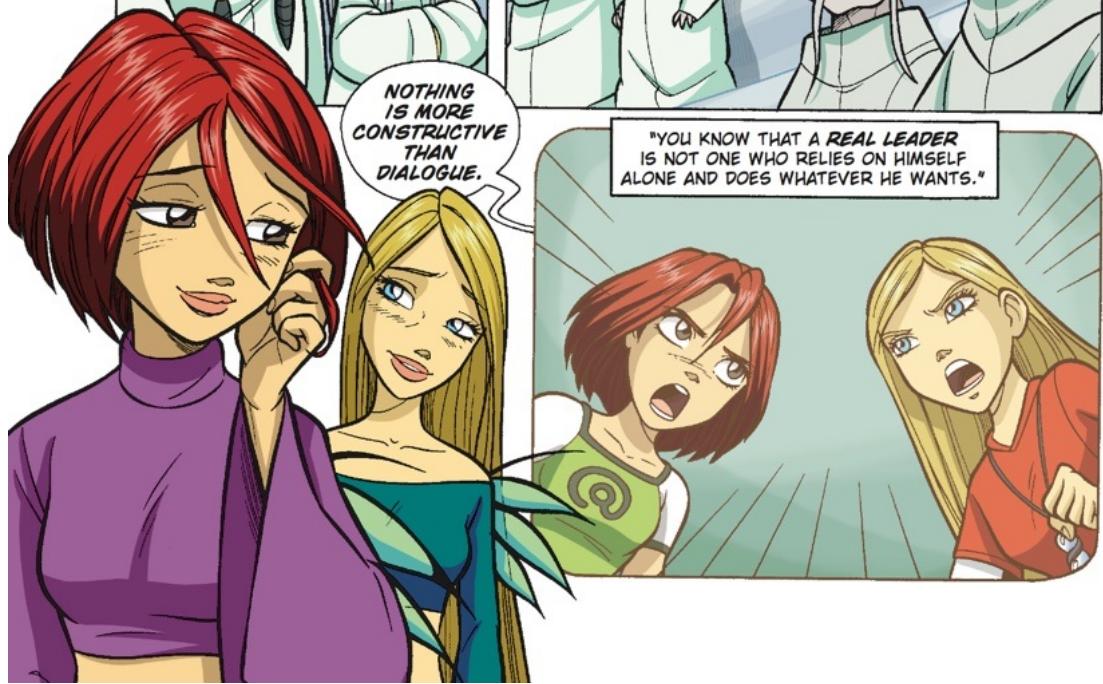
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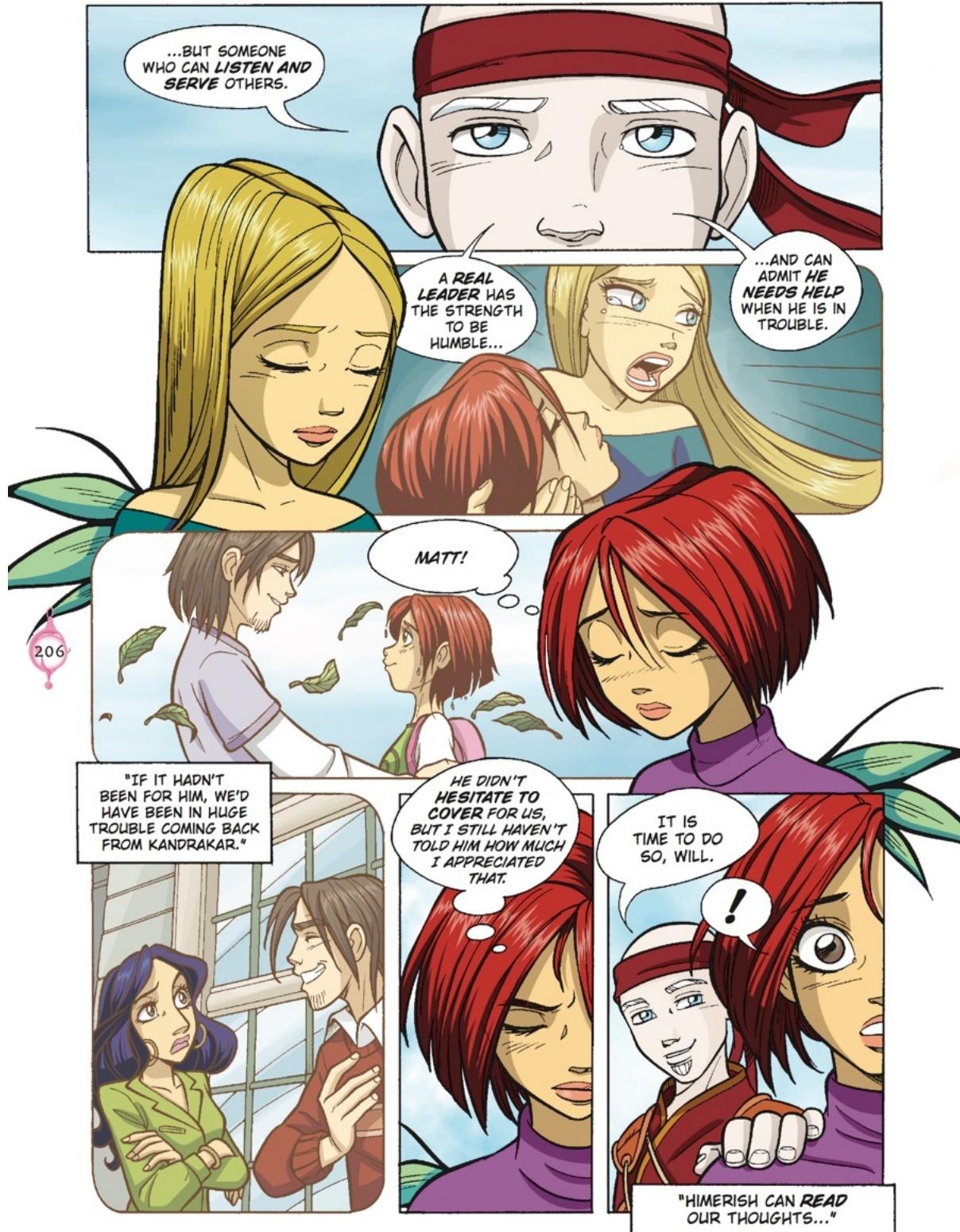






205













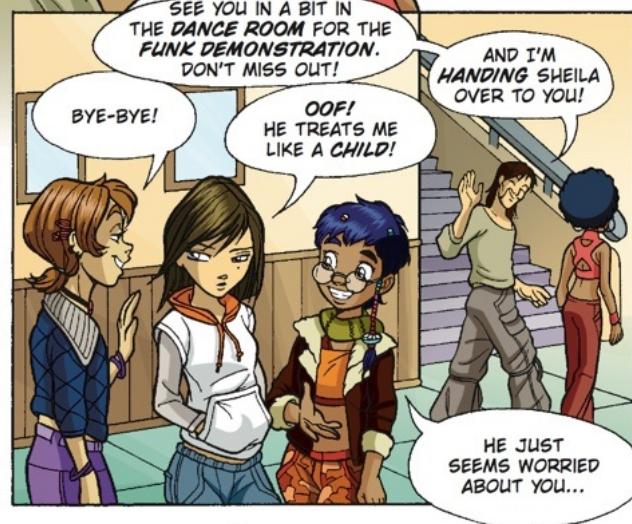


211





212





213

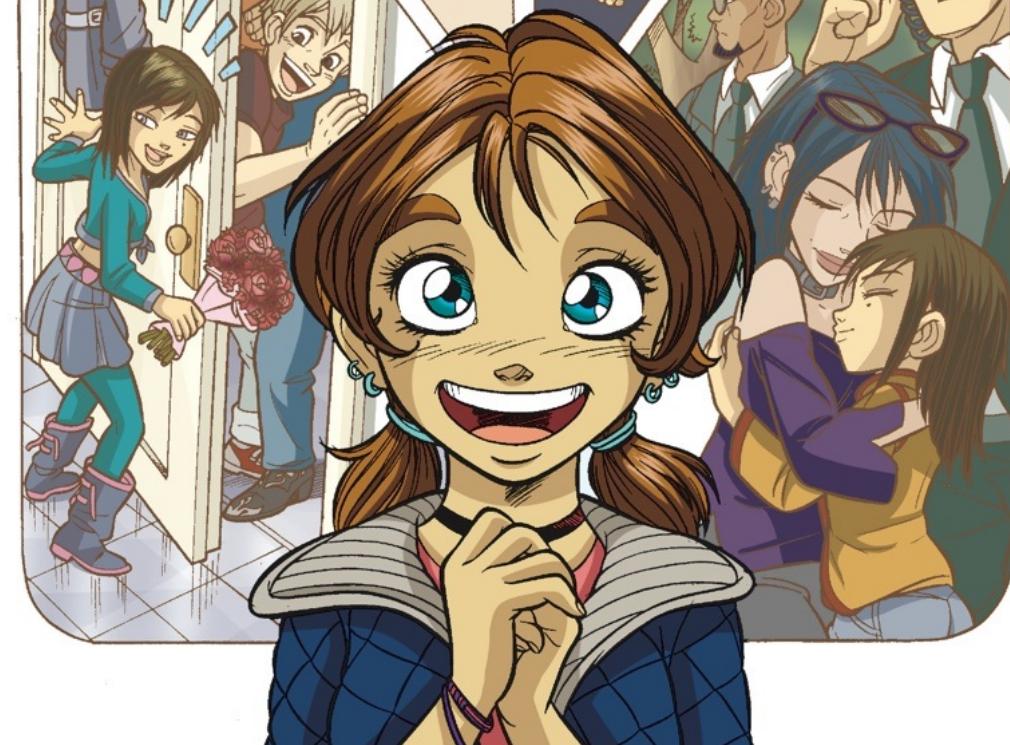


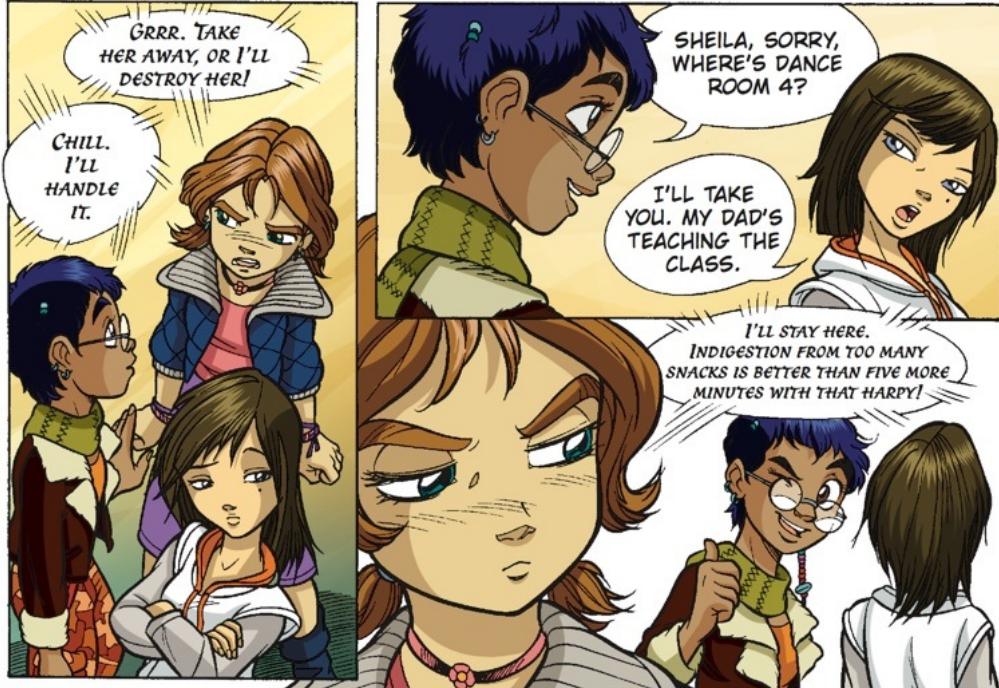
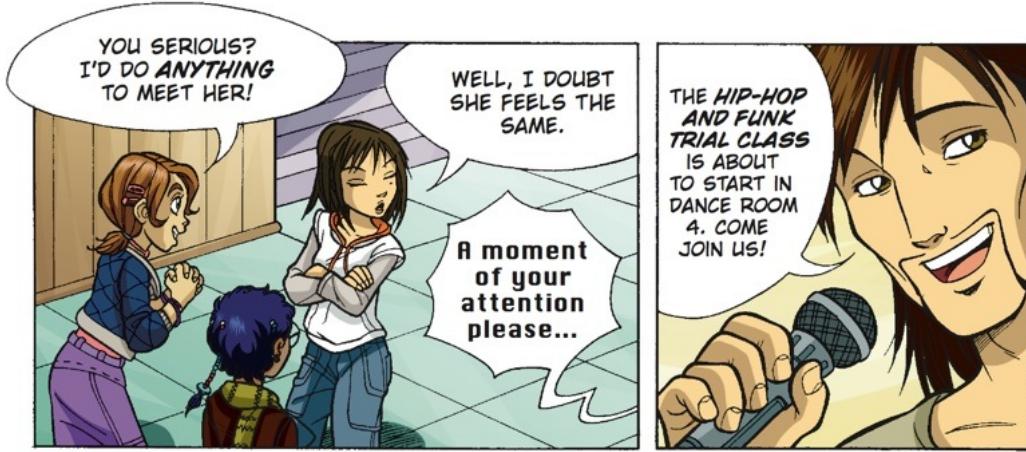
"I PRACTICALLY GREW UP TRAVELING THE WORLD ON TOUR WITH A TON OF ROCK STARS BECAUSE OF MY DAD'S JOB."

"SHE ALWAYS LETS ME HANG OUT IN HER DRESSING ROOM DURING CONCERTS..."

"KARMILLA'S LIKE A SISTER TO ME."

"...AND I'M SURE AS SOON AS SHE HAS TIME, SHE'LL COME VISIT ME HERE IN HEATHERFIELD."





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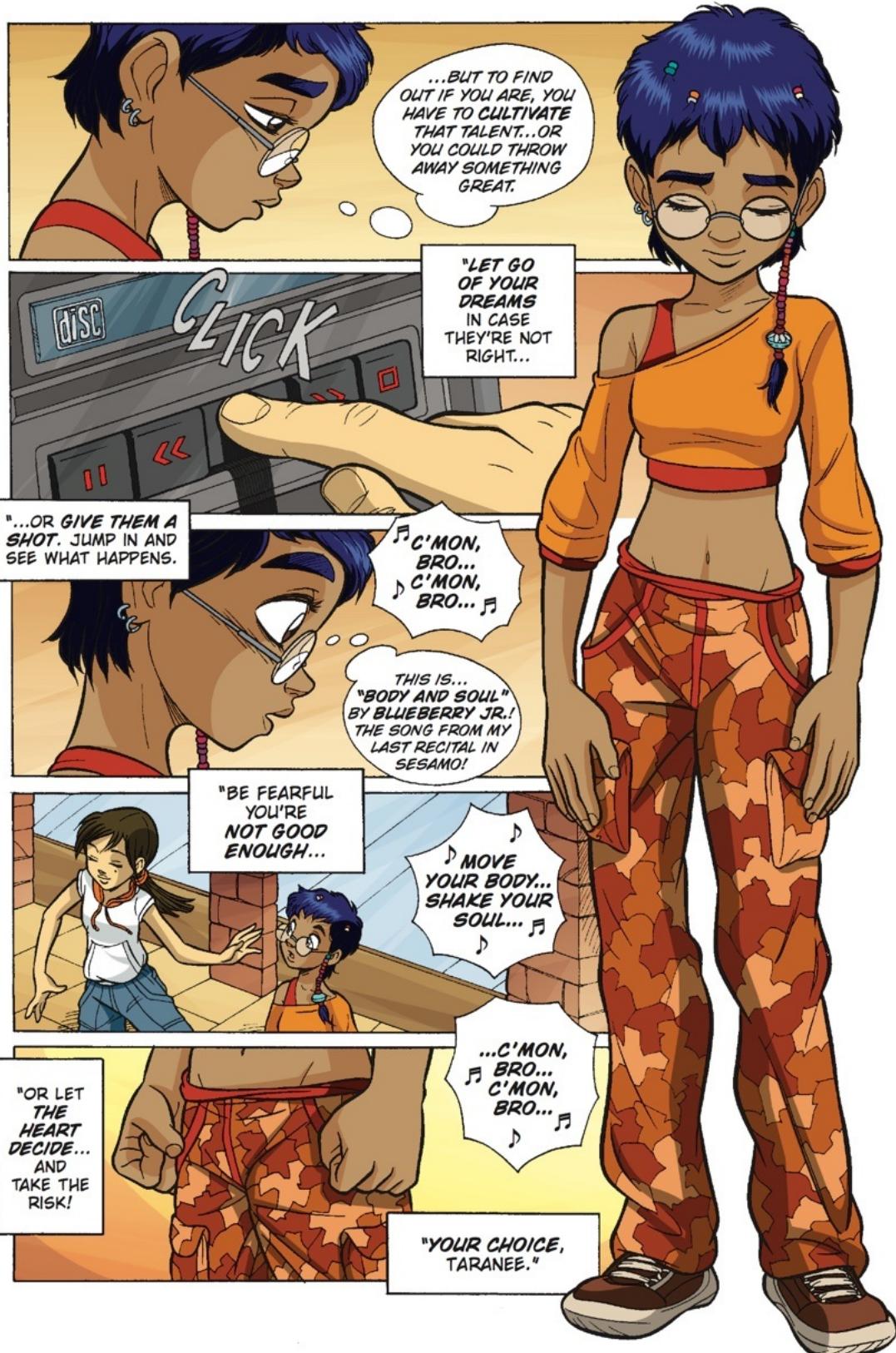






217

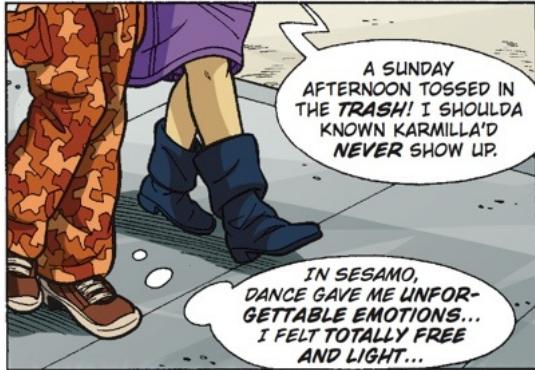












222.







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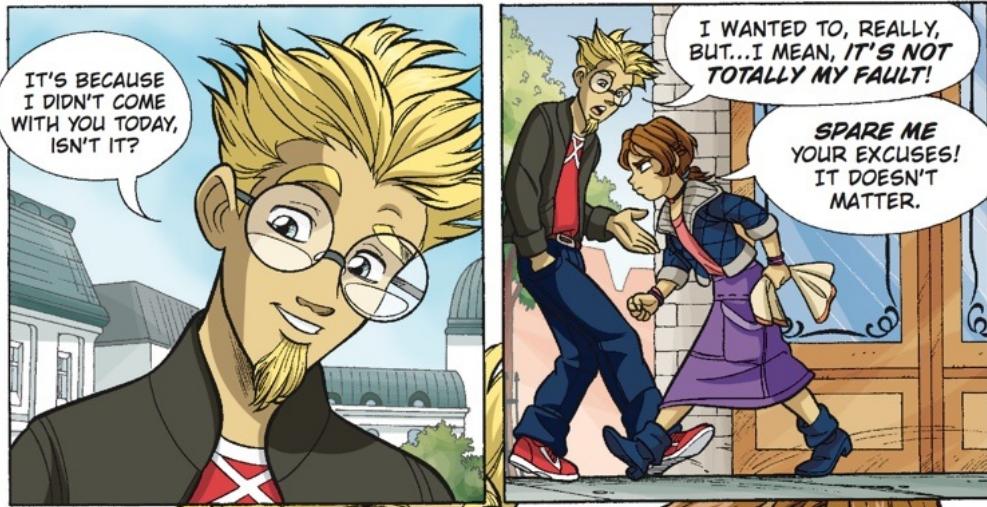


227



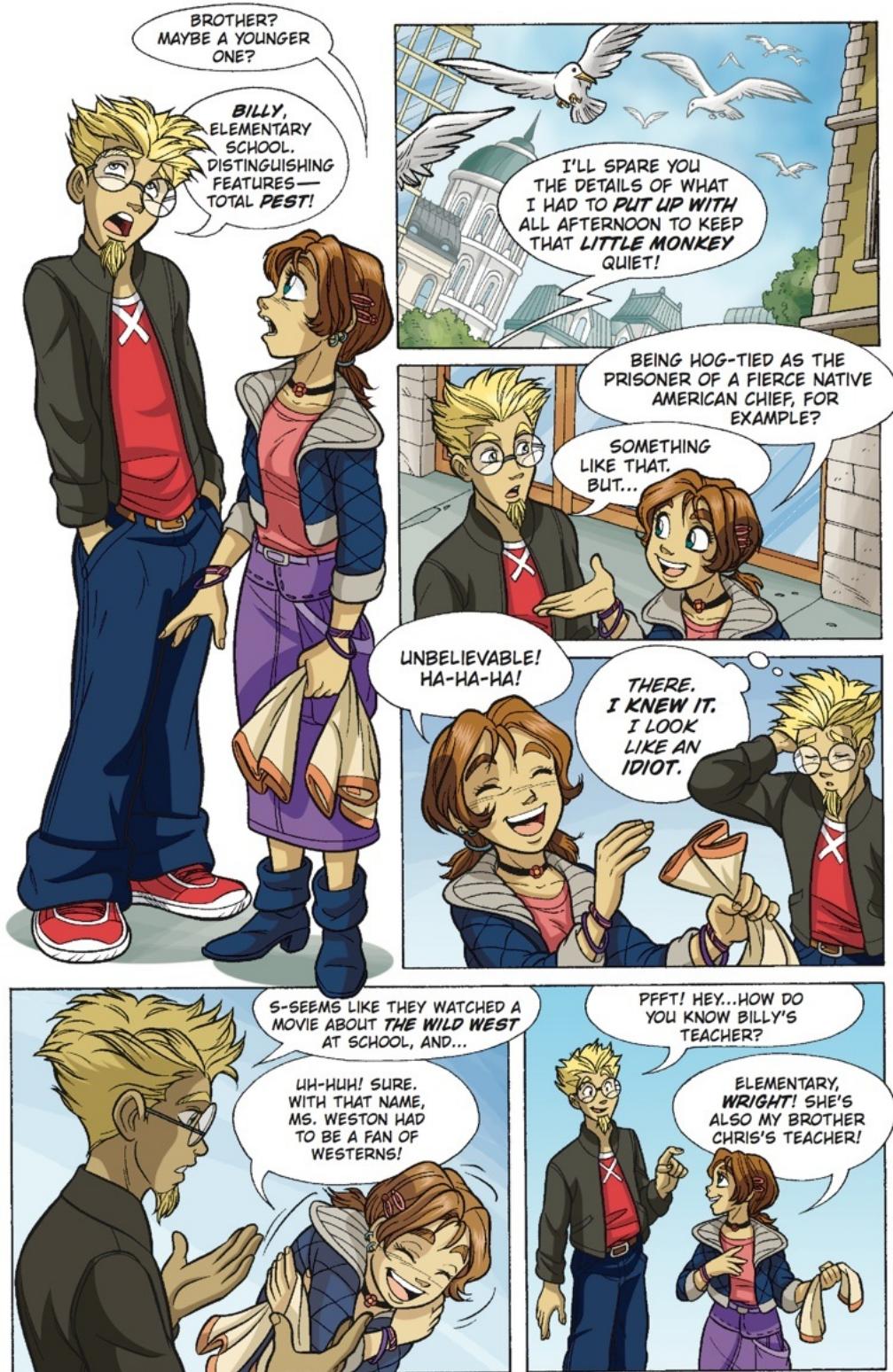




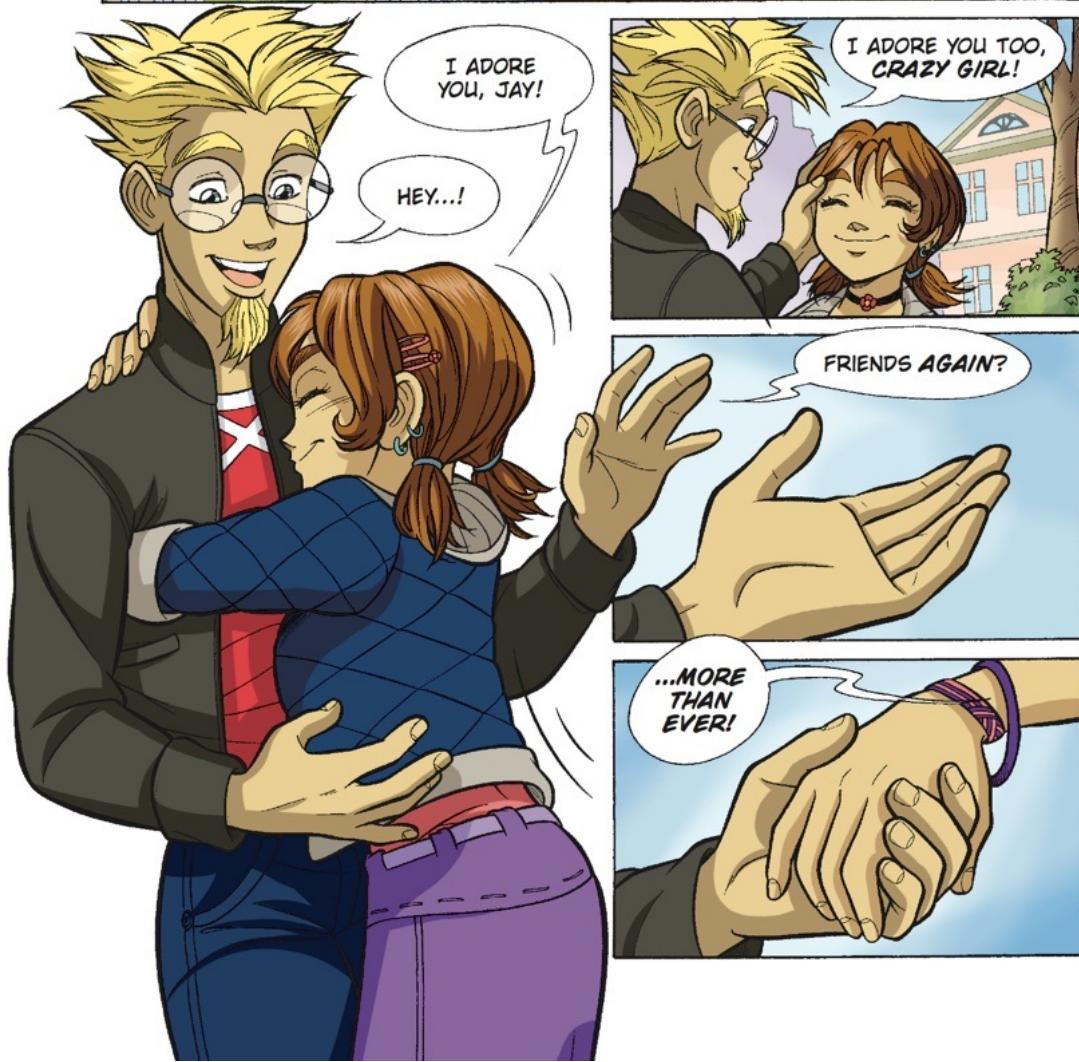


230







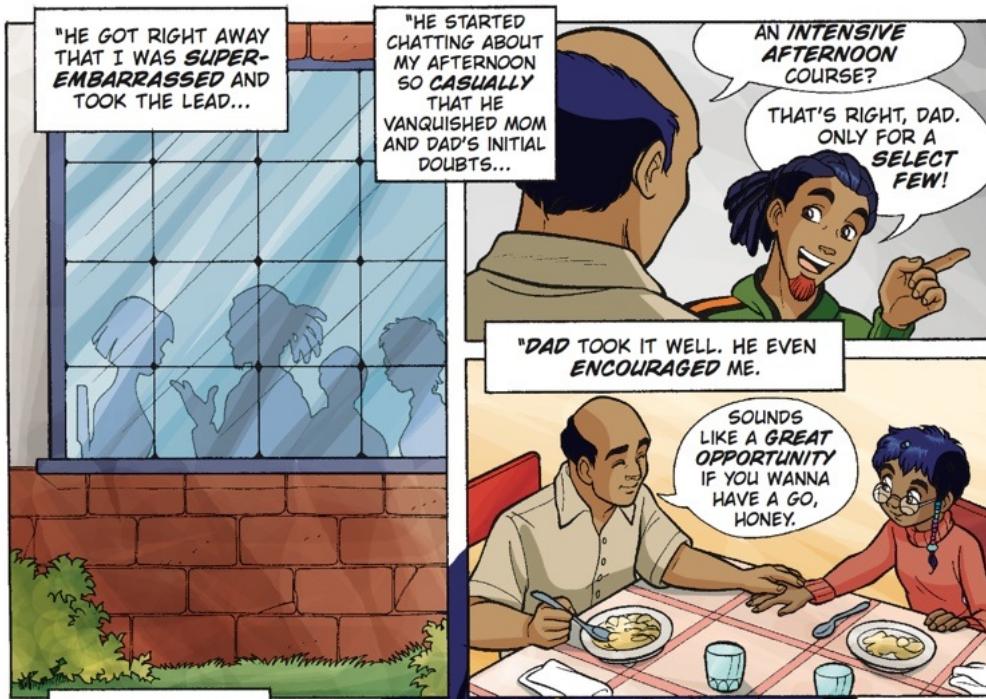




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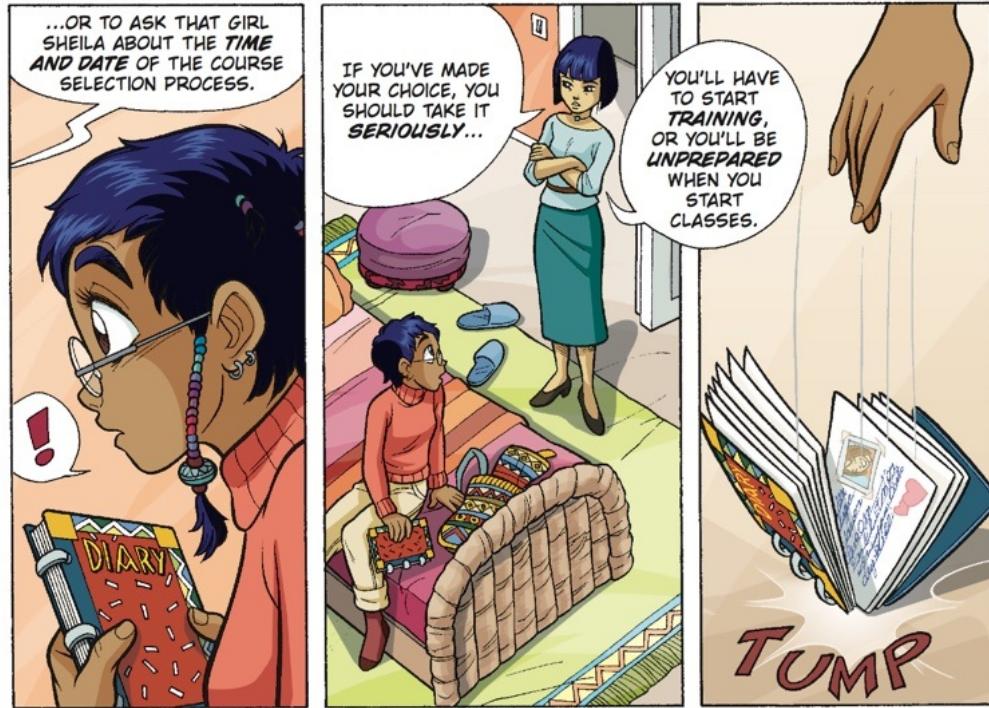


236







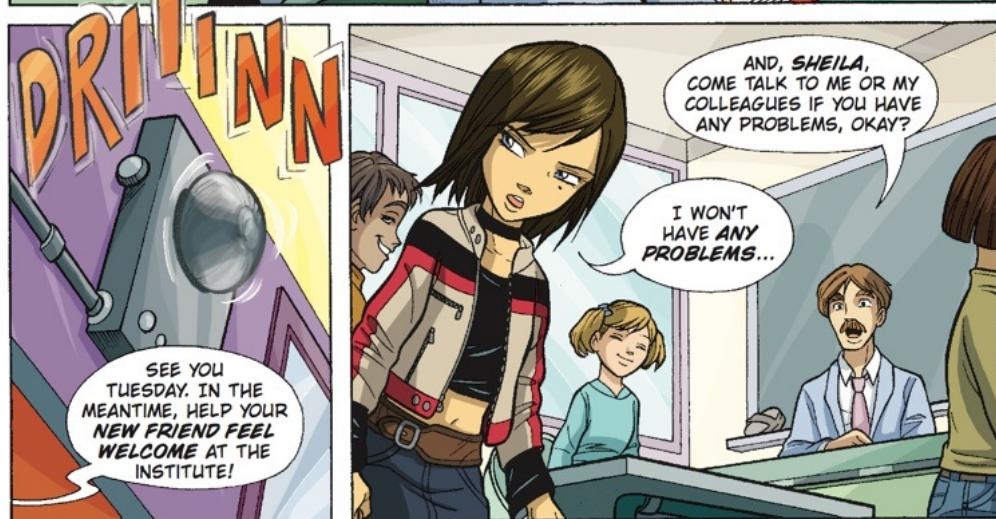


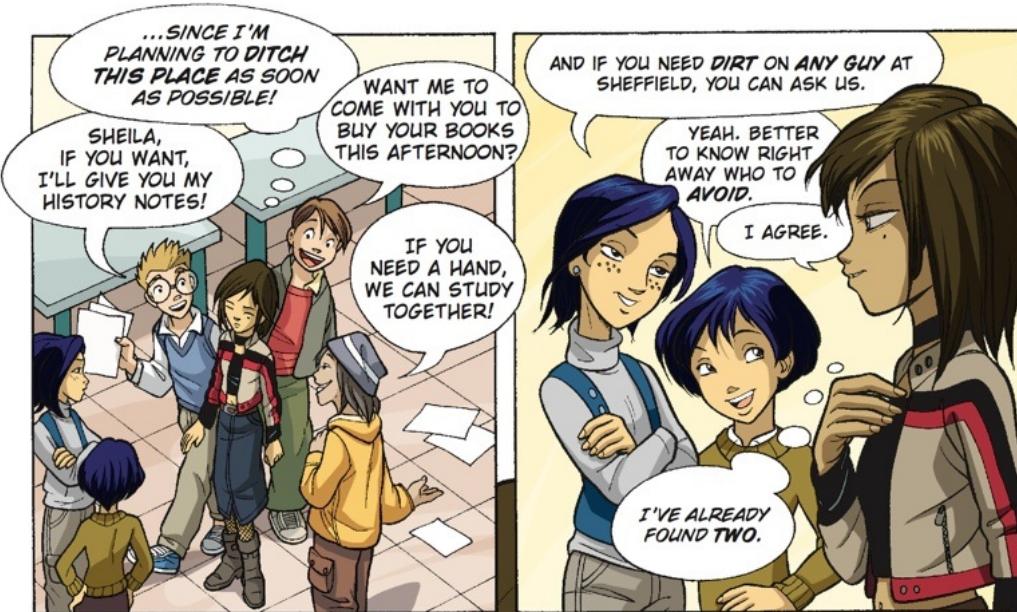
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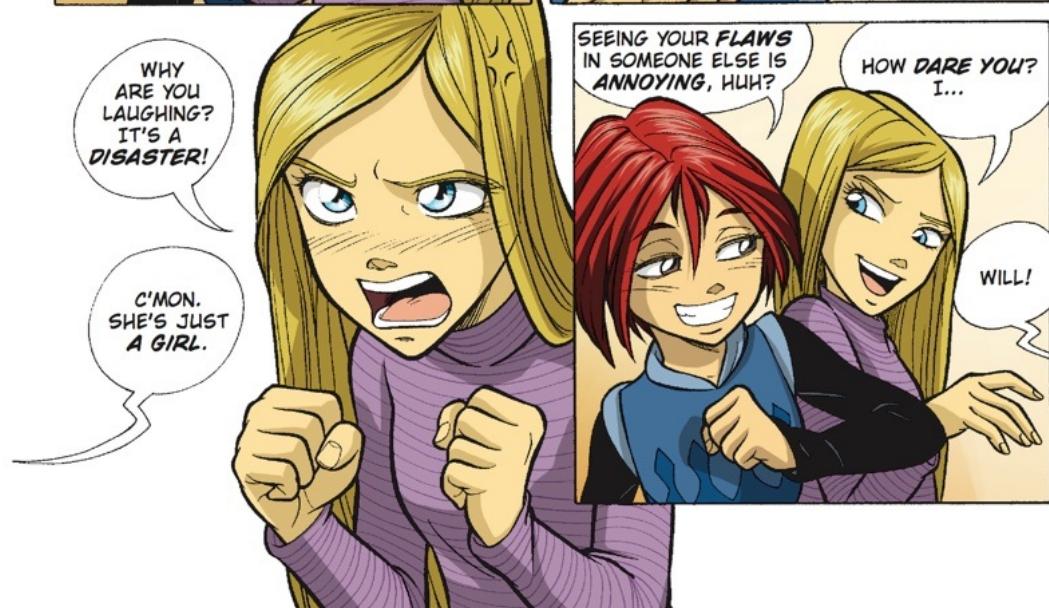
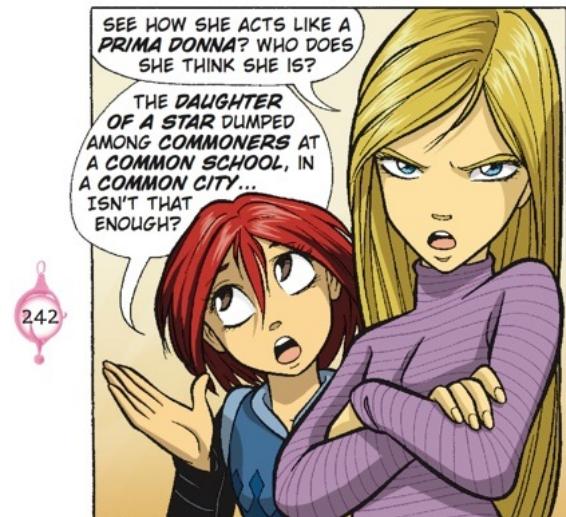




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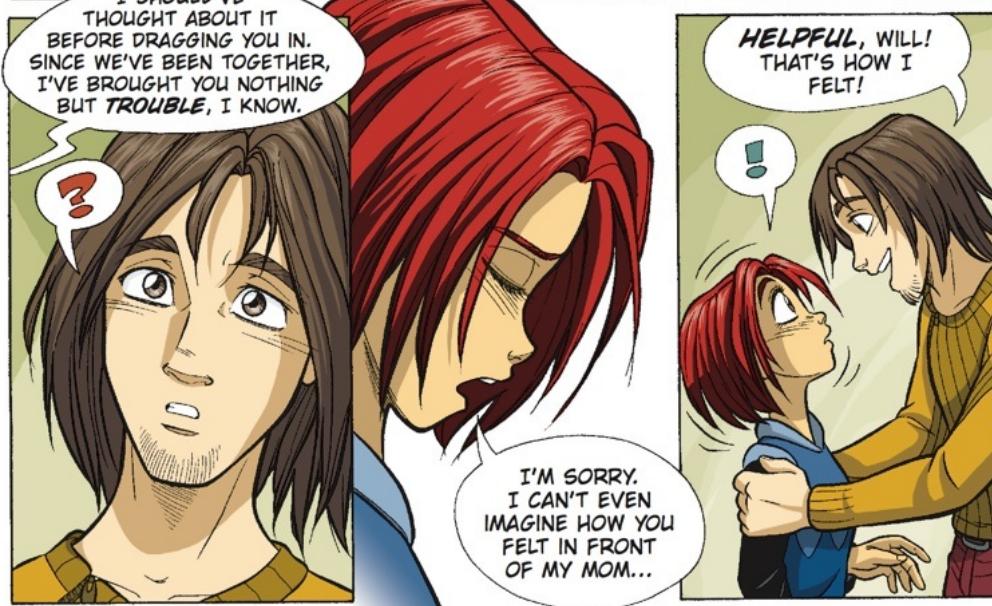




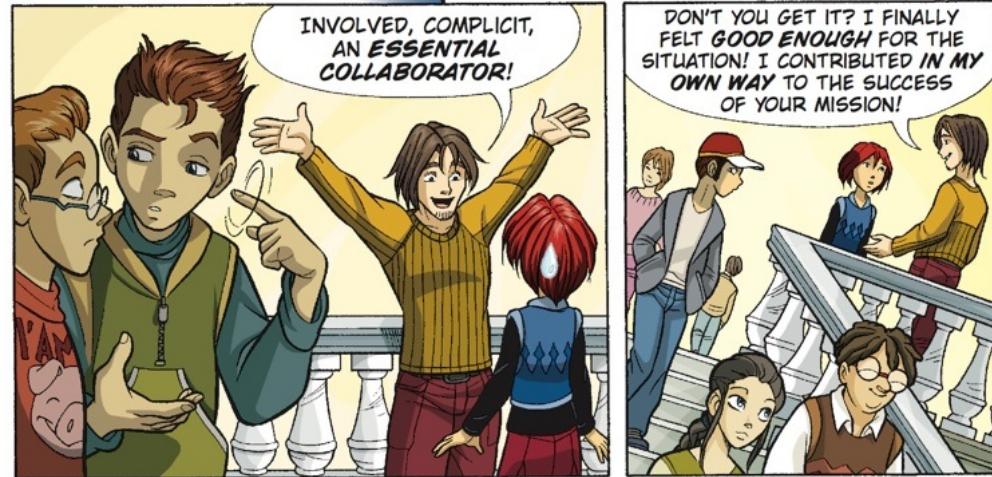




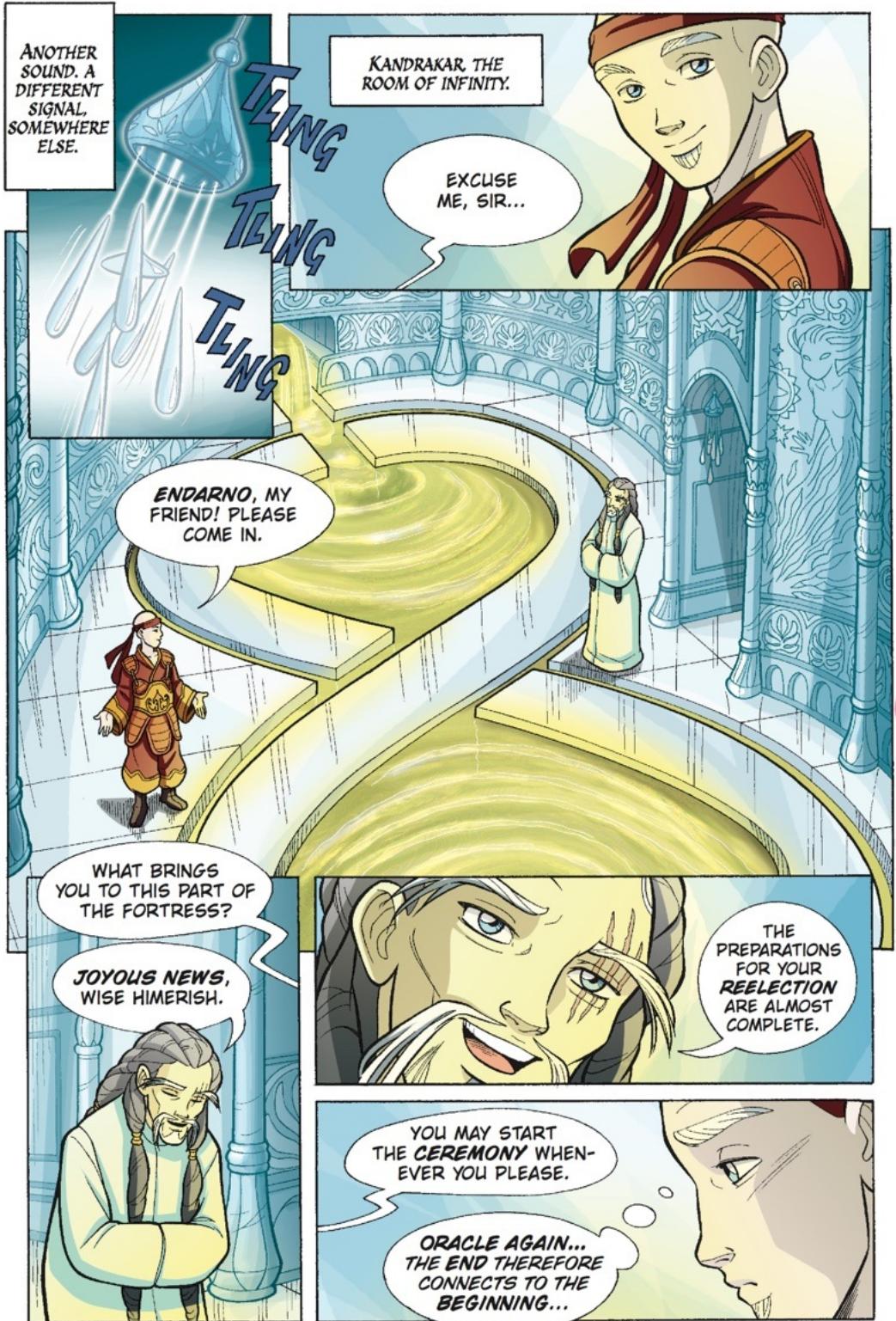




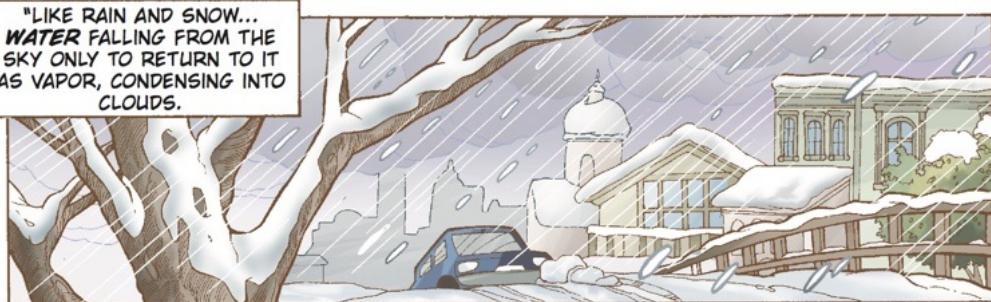
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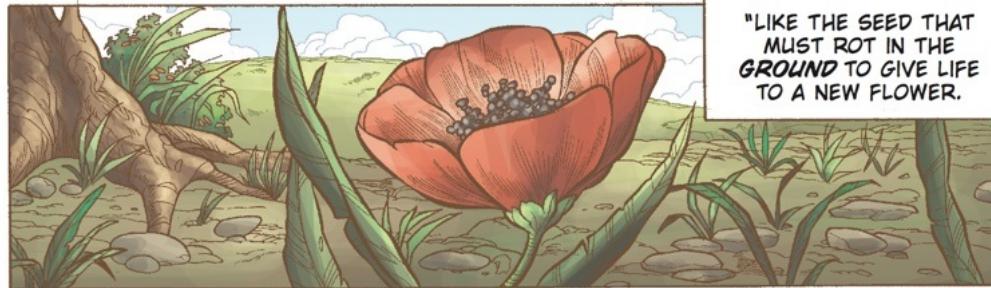




"LIKE RAIN AND SNOW...
WATER FALLING FROM THE
SKY ONLY TO RETURN TO IT
AS VAPOR, CONDENSING INTO
CLOUDS.



"LIKE THE SEED THAT
MUST ROT IN THE
GROUND TO GIVE LIFE
TO A NEW FLOWER.



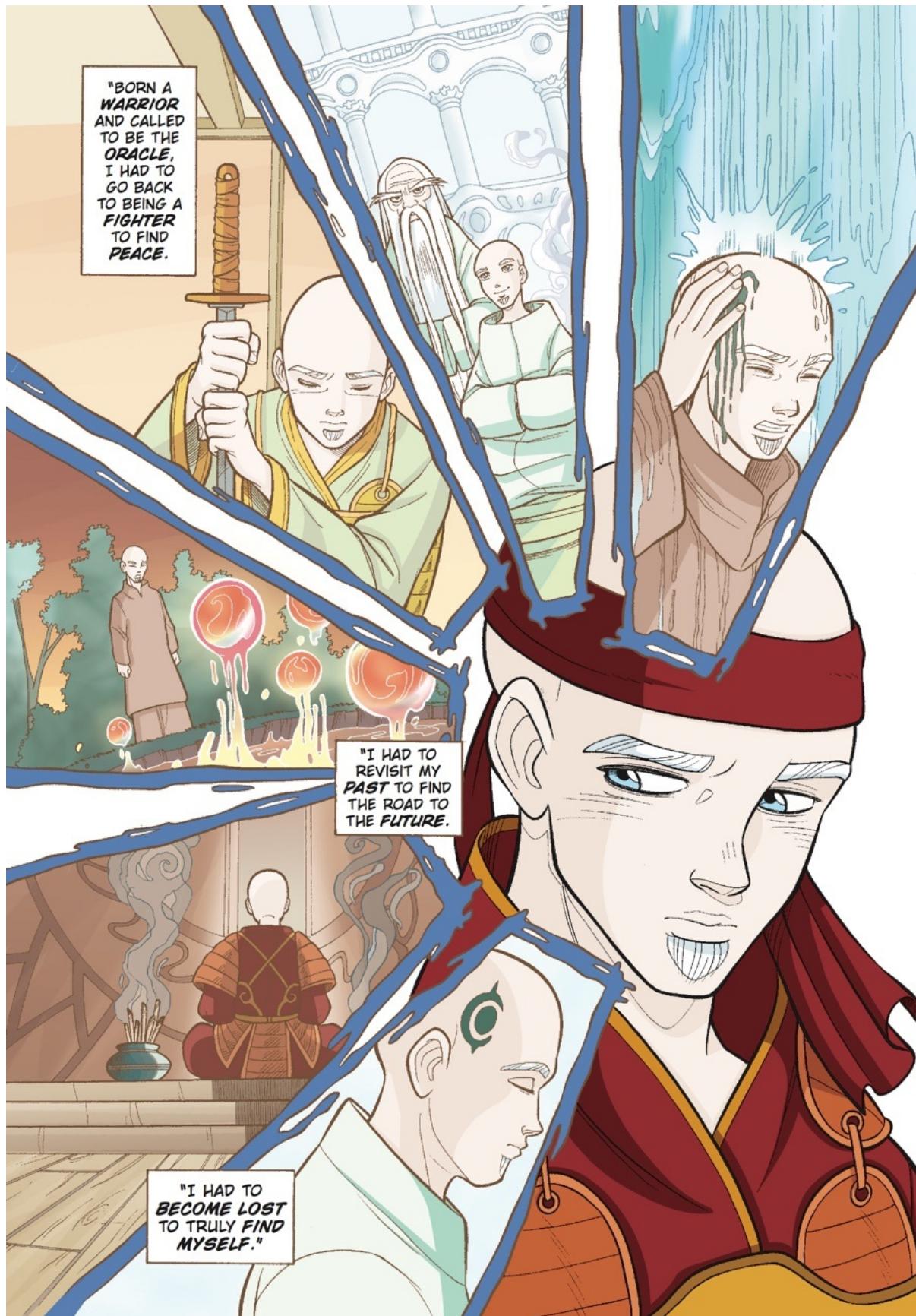
"LIKE PRECIOUS
METAL PASSING
THROUGH FIRE TO
BE CLEANSED OF
IMPURITIES.

248
"AND LIKE THE WIND,
TRANSFORMING THROUGH
THE RUSHES INTO A SONG
BEFORE BECOMING SIMPLE
AIR AGAIN.



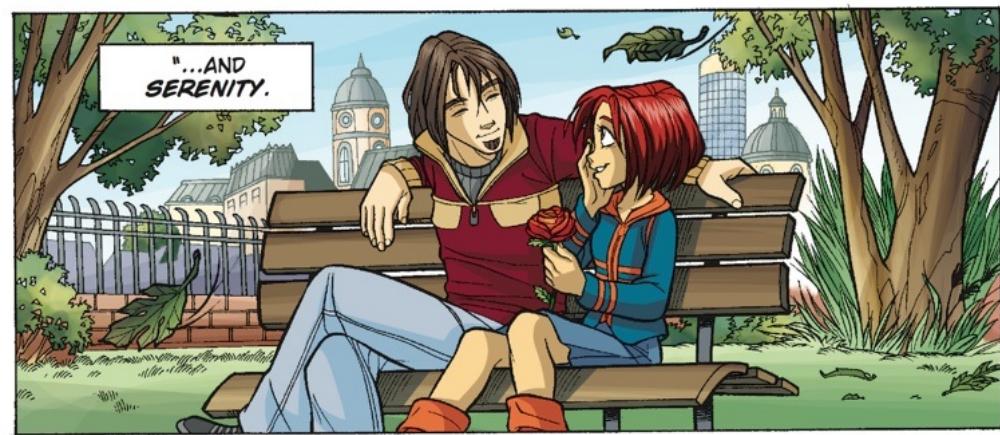
...SO I
TOO, THE LORD OF
KANDRAKAR, HAD TO
FACE THE DARKNESS
TO RISE AGAIN INTO
THE LIGHT...



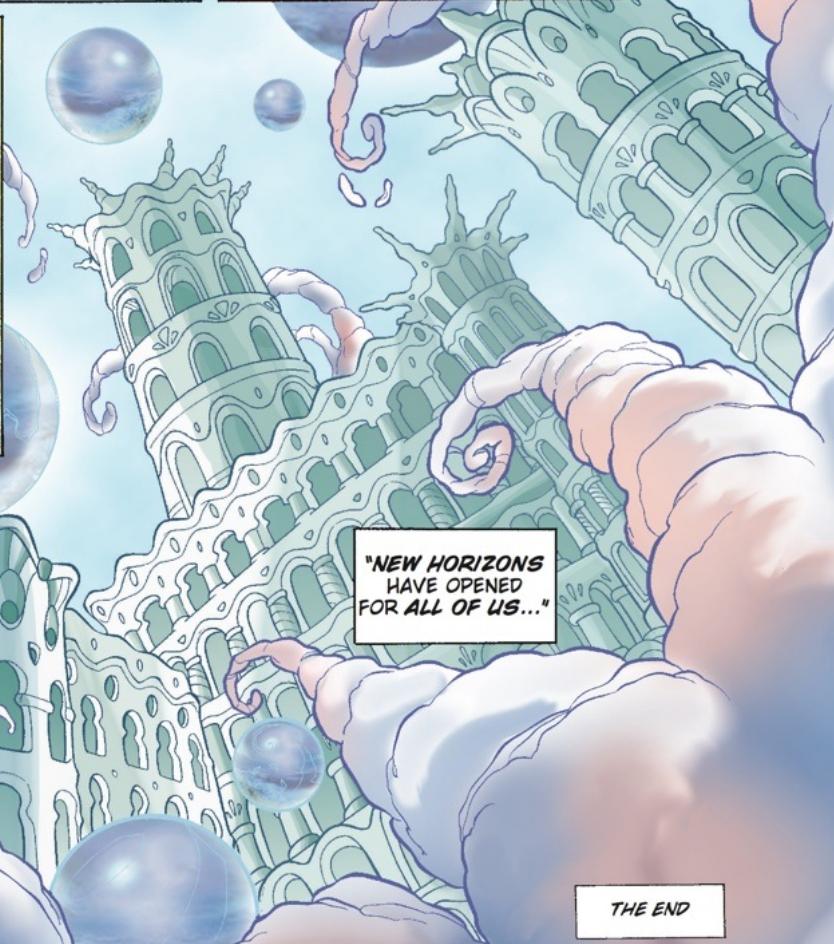
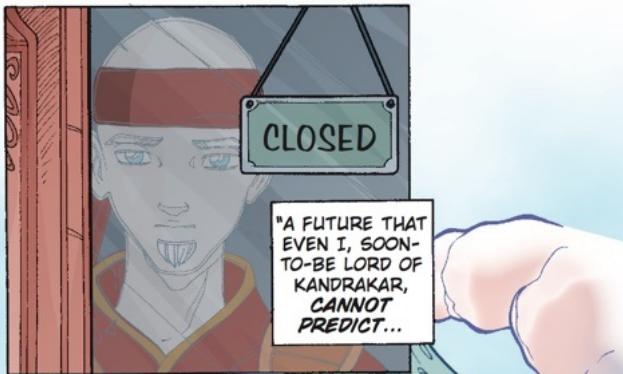




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THE END



Read on in Volume 13!





Endarno

Origins

Endarno comes from Basiliade, where he was a brave and noble warrior from the Shanta tribe back when Basiliade was in the throes of a war between tribes. Endarno showed great courage rebelling against Sharr, the leader of his tribe, to bring peace back to Basiliade. At the time, he saved the life of the man who would go on to become the Oracle.

Against the Oracle

For a long time, Endarno was the Custodian of the Tower of Mists, Kandrakar's prison, where he became a victim of Phobos's cruel plans. In his quest for revenge, Meridian's tyrant managed to possess Endarno's body, taking over his mind and imprisoning the Custodian in his place.

Endarno-Phobos leads the "rebellion" against the Oracle, putting him on trial and bringing his actions into question, and finally managing to have him kicked out. He eventually succeeds in being elected as the new Oracle. Can W.I.T.C.H. thwart Phobos's cruel plan?





Part IV. Trial of the Oracle • Volume 3

12

Series Created by Elisabetta Gnane

Comic Art Direction: Alessandro Barbucci, Barbara Canepa

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