

HERE IS A PREVIEW OF
The Tale of Vadganomiar

by

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An eerie and haunting New, Original tale of suspense and intrigue in which a famous thief embarks upon a task fraught with mounting danger and unforeseen terror in a world that lay beneath two suns.

A figure stepped out of legend . . .

It was in a woeful setting that my first meeting with the great Vadganomiar occurred, for a band of throat-cutters had heard that I was a traveller who had been to far-off parts of the world, and were stalking me in hopes that I might be carrying a few rare or exotic items on my person which they could sell to some fat baron or vizier. They had trailed after me until I was unfortunate enough to take a turn that led into an alley with no exit, and it was then that they set upon me. I had scarcely time to draw my dagger before they had seized my arms, and as fighting is not the trade by which I live I was not skilled enough to free myself.

I called out for aid, but the jemadars of the city do not apprehend robbers, due to the high value the bashaws place upon their services. Yet there was one who did hear my plea and rushed boldly to my assistance. I saw the broad blade of a cutlass flash in the night air and in a few moments five of the latrons lay dead upon the ground and the remaining three fled for their lives. I might easily have lost mine own life there in that squalid sidestreet had it not been for this man who took upon himself the role of savior, and who, I was about to learn, was