



DIABLO

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# DIABLO®

TALES OF SANCTUARY™



# DIABLO

## TALES OF SANCTUARY

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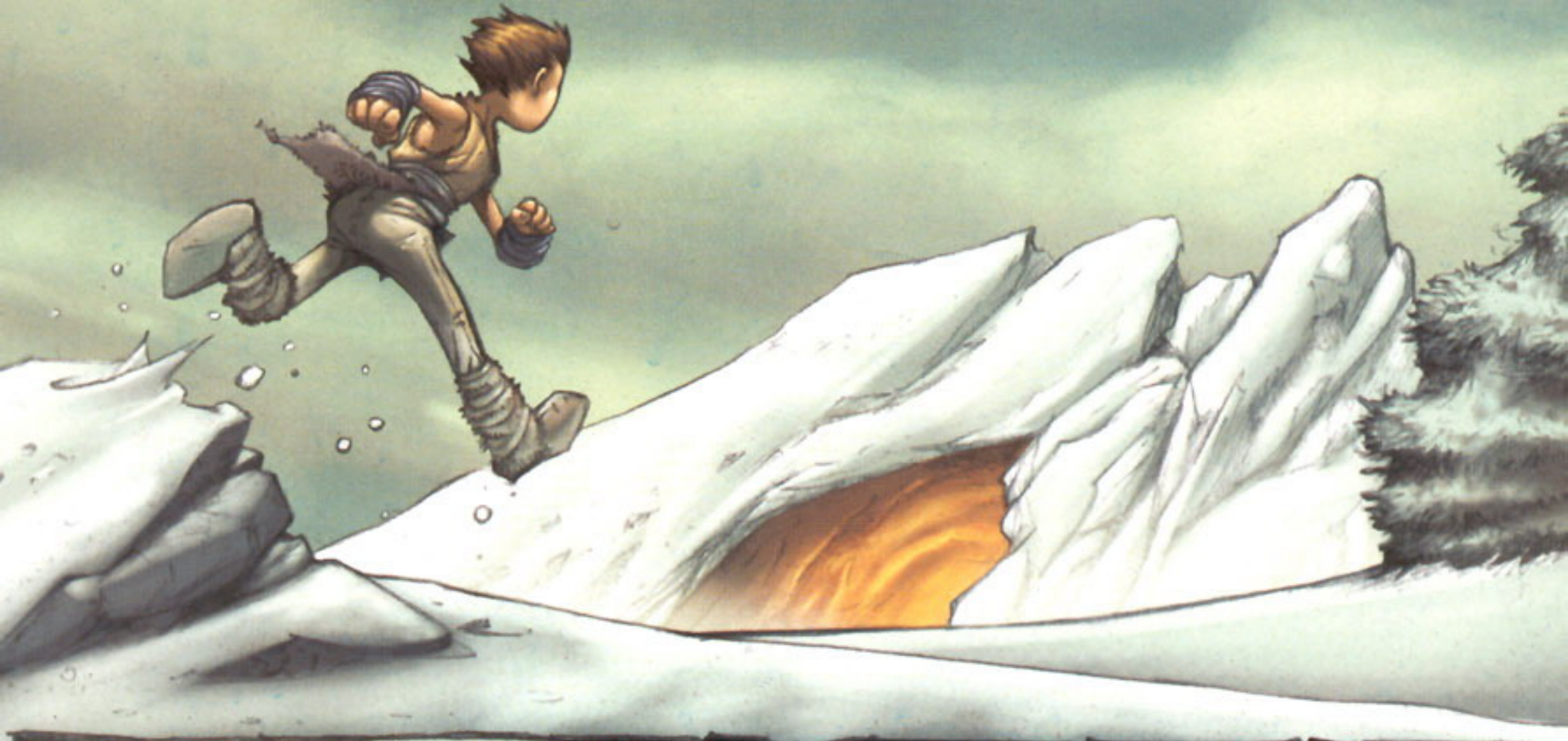
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# RAGE

SCRIPT: DAVE LAND  
PENCILS: FRANCISCO RUIZ  
COLOR: RULO TREVINO

DRUID!  
DRUID!!



...DRUID...



...D-DRUID?







DO YOU *KNOW*  
WHO I AM,  
BOY?!



Y-YOU ARE *AZGAR*  
THE DRUID! SON  
OF VANE! WARRIOR  
OF THE *NOBLE*  
CLAN OF  
*SKELD*!

WARRIOR OF  
THE *SKELD* CLAN?!  
NOT FOR MANY  
GENERATIONS, CUB!  
WHY DO  
YOU RISK YOUR LIFE  
COMING  
HERE?



*MINIONS* OF *BAAL*!  
A SCOUT DISCOVERED  
THEM *AMASSED* ON THE  
NORTHERN RIDGE. WE FEAR  
THEY WILL *ATTACK* SOON!  
YOU MUST COME TO  
THE VILLAGE!





I CAN **NEVER** GO  
BACK THERE... I  
CAN NEVER RISK  
HURTING ANYONE  
THERE  
**EVER AGAIN.**



WHAT DO YOU  
MEAN? WHO DID  
YOU **HURT**?



I HURT THE ONE  
WHO LOOKED UP  
TO ME MOST...



"WHEN I WAS YOUNG, I  
TRAINED IN THE WAYS OF  
THE **WARRIOR**. MY **FATHER**  
TRAINED ME AS HIS **FATHER**  
HAD TRAINED HIM. MY  
YOUNGER BROTHER, **GREY**  
LOOKED UP TO US BOTH."

YOUR STRENGTH  
IS GROWING MY  
SON!

I THINK  
HE WILL BE  
**STRONGER** THAN  
YOU, FATHER,  
STRONGER THAN  
**ANYONE!**

HE **MAY** BE,  
GREY.

IN TIME HE MAY  
BE **CHAMPION**  
OF US ALL!

I WANT TO  
BE **JUST** LIKE  
HIM WHEN I  
GROW UP...





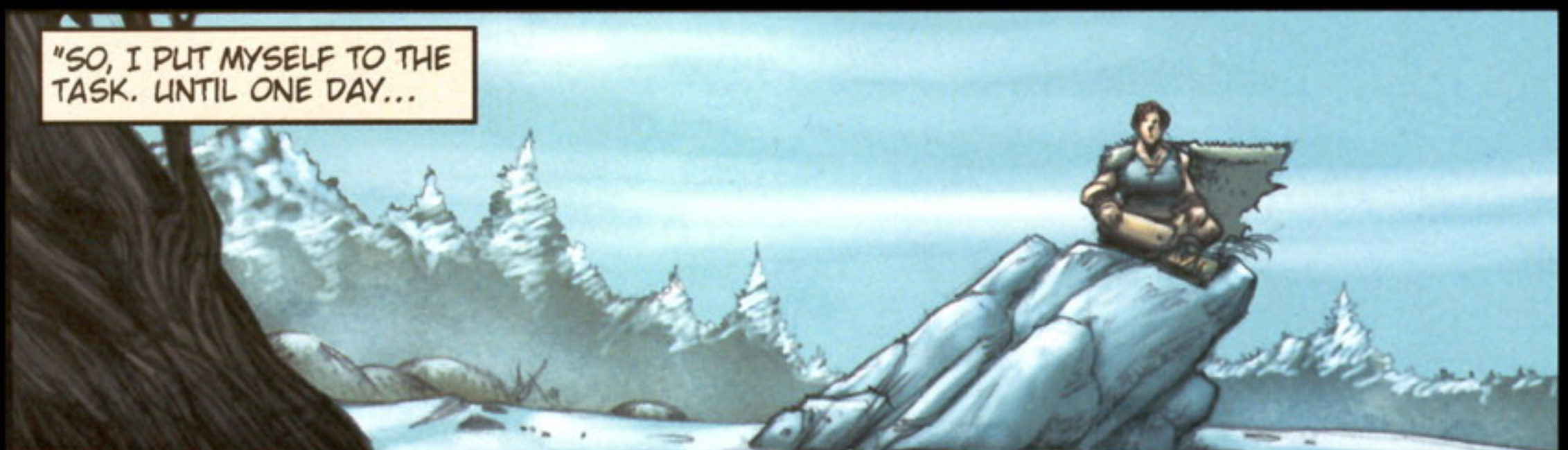
"MY TRAINING CONSISTED OF KEEPING THE VILLAGE SAFE...



"...AS WELL AS **SPIRITUAL** STUDIES WHERE I SOON BEGAN TO NOTICE CERTAIN **FABLED** ABILITIES."



IT IS THE GIFT OF THE **SPIRITBEAST**... YOU ARE MOST BLESSED! YOU MUST CONTINUE YOUR **MEDITATIONS** TO MASTER THIS SKILL! AND TO MASTER IT YOU MUST HAVE **GREAT CONTROL**.



"SO, I PUT MYSELF TO THE TASK. UNTIL ONE DAY..."





"...I BECAME A MONSTER!"



"NEVER BEFORE HAD I KNOWN SUCH RAGE AND IT SCARED ME. INSTINCTUALLY I RAN TO THE ONE PLACE OF COMFORT THAT I KNEW... HOME.



"UNFORTUNATELY MY BROTHER WAS THERE AT THE TIME.



AAAAAAH!



GRAAAAAAAAAH!



"THAT DAY I WAS TRULY POSSESSED BY THE BEAST...

"AS SOON AS I REALIZED WHAT I HAD DONE, THE TRANSFORMATION WORE OFF.



AZGAR!

GREY!





"THINKING I HAD *KILLED*  
MY BROTHER, I RAN  
IN *SHAME*.

AZGAR!!

"I HID IN THE FOREST TOO  
*FRIGHTENED* TO FACE THE  
CONSEQUENCES OF MY  
ACTIONS.

"I COULD *NEVER* GO  
BACK TO THE  
*VILLAGE*. I COULD  
NEVER AGAIN  
*RISK* LETTING LOOSE  
THE *RAGE* DEEP  
WITHIN ME. THE  
*WILDERNESS*  
BECAME MY HOME.

"I WAS *PLEASED* TO LEARN THAT  
MY BROTHER *GREY* WAS ALIVE.  
YET I SAW THAT I HAD *RUINED*  
HIS *LIFE* AS WELL AS MINE.



"I SPENT THE REST OF MY DAYS  
KEEPING **EVIL** OUT OF THESE  
WOODS AND **AWAY** FROM THE  
VILLAGE.































...grey?



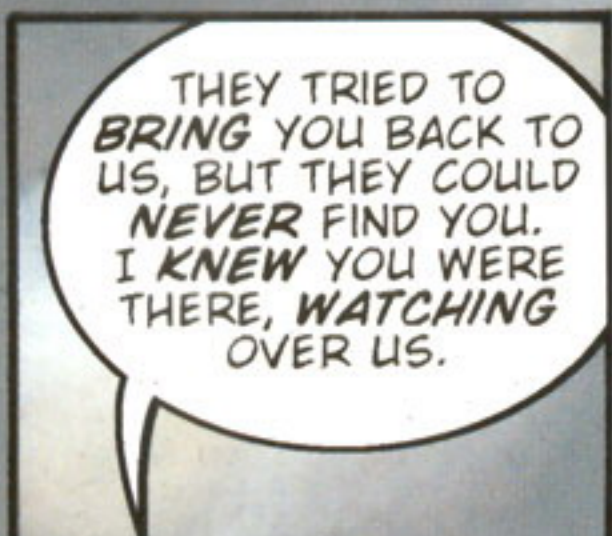
AZGAR? ARE YOU THERE? IT'S YOUR BROTHER...



...grey, I'm so sorry...



BE EASY, BROTHER. I NEVER HELD YOU **RESPONSIBLE** FOR WHAT HAPPENED. I **ALWAYS** LOOKED UP TO YOU. EVEN **AFTER** THE ACCIDENT ...IT **WASN'T** YOUR FAULT.



THEY TRIED TO **BRING** YOU BACK TO US, BUT THEY COULD **NEVER** FIND YOU. I **KNEW** YOU WERE THERE, **WATCHING** OVER US.



YOU KEPT US FROM **HARM**. FOREVER WILL YOU HOLD A PLACE OF **HONOR**. WE WILL **ALWAYS** LOOK UP TO YOU... BROTHER.

END



IN THE LAND OF DAKEN-SHAR,  
EACH DAY COULD BE YOUR LAST.  
HERE, A NEW BATTLE RAGES  
BETWEEN BARBARIANS, THE  
CHILDREN OF BUL-KATHOS,  
AND THE DEMON ARMY.

ONCE GONE FOR  
CENTURIES,  
THEY HAVE NOW  
RETURNED  
UNDER BAAL'S  
MALEVOLENT  
LEADERSHIP.

ONLY ONE WARRIOR  
SURVIVES ON *THIS* DAY...

...THE ONE CALLED *RENIT THE DARK  
STALKER*. WHETHER IT IS LUCK OR  
FATE THAT HAS SPARED HIM, HE MAKES  
A SOLEMN *PROMISE*.

THE SINISTER  
FORCES OF  
*AHJAD-DEN*--  
THE DEMON  
ARMY--MAY  
HAVE WON THIS  
*BATTLE*...

...BUT ON  
HIS  
*VENGEFUL*  
HEART AND  
*SACRED*  
OATH,  
THEY WILL  
*NOT* WIN  
THE WAR...

...WHATEVER THE PRICE.



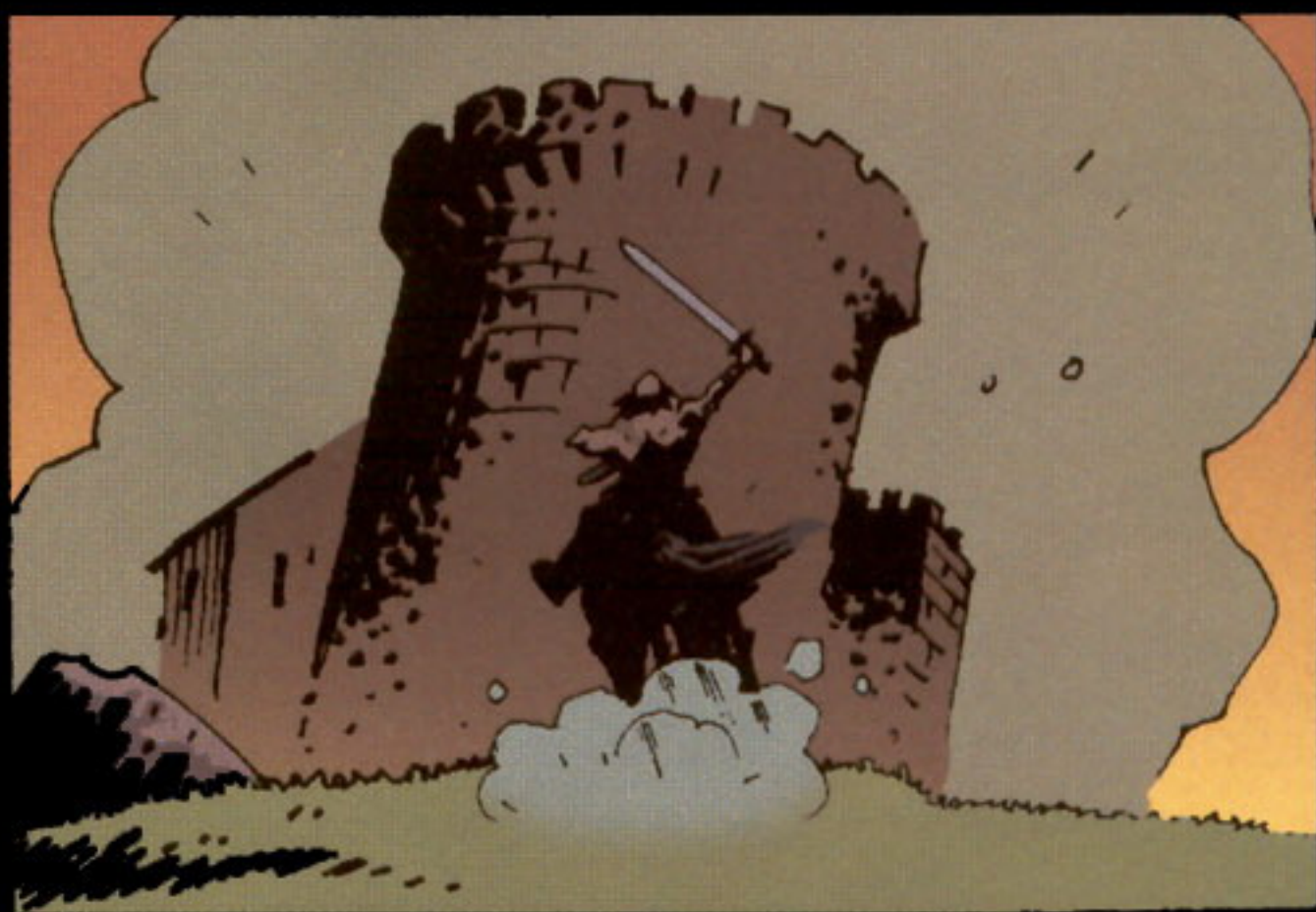




# the HAND of NAZ

SCRIPT - PHIL AMARA

ART - FRANCISCO RUIZ VELASCO















O-O-OH!



THE **DEMON ARMY!**  
WHERE ARE YOU, FOUL  
CREATURES?! **SHOW**  
YOURSELVES, AND I'LL  
HELP YOU TO THE  
**SPIRIT WORLD!**

THERE'S...  
THERE'S NO ONE  
HERE...BUT ME!  
YOU...  
**SAVED ME...**



...AND FOR THAT  
I MUST **REPAY**  
YOU...**HEAL** YOU.



THE CREATURES  
THAT LAY AT MY FEET  
ARE NO MATCH FOR  
**RENIT THE DARK**  
**STALKER.**



I **HUNT** FOR **GREATER**  
PREY, THE **HELLSPAWN**  
HORDES THAT HAVE  
FRESHLY **SLAIN** MY  
COMRADES!





I WILL NOT  
REST UNTIL  
**FALLEN**  
WARRIORS  
ARE  
**AVENGED!**



THEN LET ME  
**AID** IN YOUR  
TASK, SO THAT  
MY PEOPLE,  
TOO, MAY BE  
**AVENGED!**



I, **CAIRO**, HAVE  
BEEN TRAVELING IN  
THE WAKE OF THE SUN,  
SEARCHING FOR THE  
**SAME** DEMON ARMY  
THAT SLAUGHTERED MY  
**BRETHREN** AND  
SCORCHED THE LAND!

SADLY, I AM  
A NECROMANCER  
POSSESSED OF  
**MEAGER** POWER...A  
MERE APPRENTICE  
TO A **MASTER**, NOW  
**SLAIN**. I **CANNOT**  
AVENGE THEM!



I FEAR  
EVEN YOU  
WOULD BE  
**DISPATCHED**  
BY SO DEADLY  
A FOE.



**FAH!!!** I'LL  
DESTROY THEM  
ALL! NONE  
SHALL KNOW  
MERCY!



STAY YOUR  
ANGER  
THIS DAY.





LEGEND TELLS OF AN ANCIENT ARTIFACT...THE HAND OF NAZ! WITH THIS GAUNTLET, A WEARER CAN SUMMON A SPECTRAL ARMY TO DO HIS BIDDING, AND GRANT HIS DARKEST WISH!



WITH THE SPECTRAL ARMY TO COMMAND, WE CAN DESTROY OUR COMMON ENEMY!



WILL YOU JOIN MY QUEST? WITH YOU BY MY SIDE WE WILL SURELY RETRIEVE THE HAND OF NAZ.



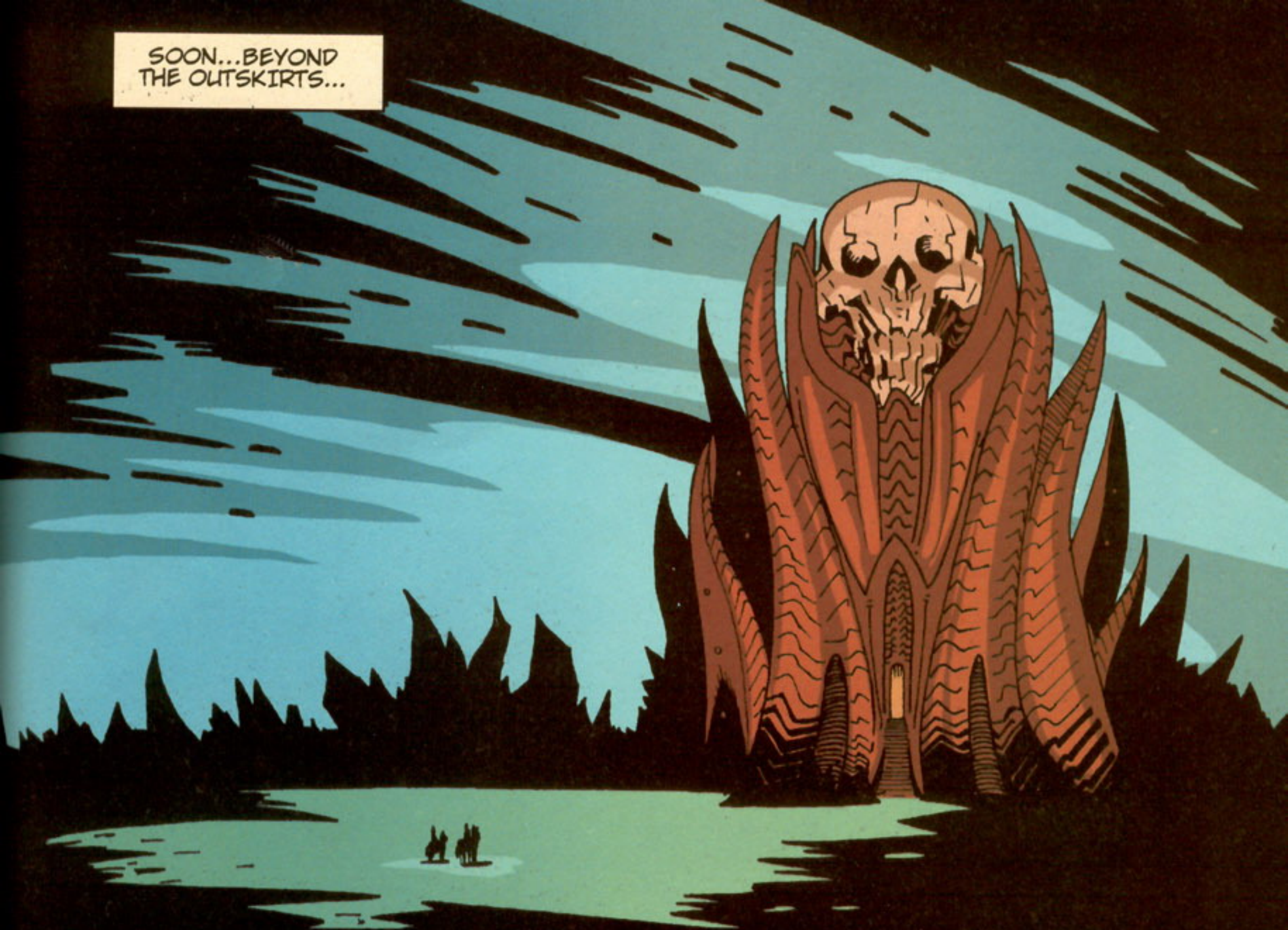
I WILL JOIN YOU...



"...AND VENGEANCE SHALL BE MINE!"



SOON...BEYOND  
THE OUTSKIRTS...



THE TRAIL  
LEADS *HERE*...TO  
THE *CASTLE OF*  
*KANEMITH*. WHAT  
*EVILS* WAIT  
FOR US WITHIN  
THIS FABLED  
FORTRESS, I DO  
NOT KNOW.



ANY MAN OR  
CREATURE FOOL  
ENOUGH TO BAR  
MY WAY WILL  
QUICKLY MEET  
HIS GODS!



STILL,  
DREAD WARRIOR,  
YOU MUST BE  
CAUTIOUS. NOT ALL  
DANGERS ARE...  
CONSPICUOUS.



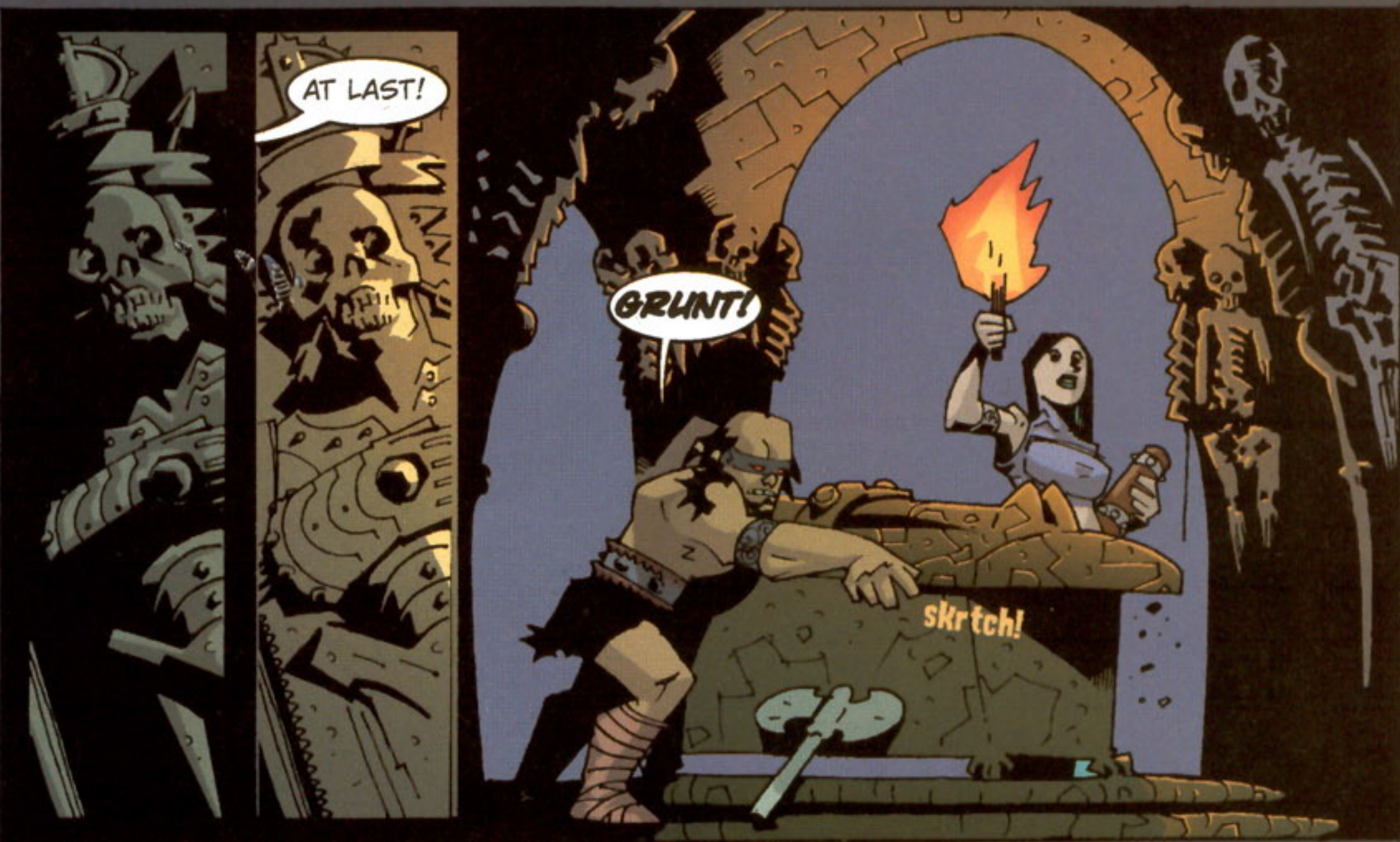




THE *LAST*  
RESTING PLACE  
OF THE HAND  
OF NAZ IS A  
SECRET TOMB  
BENEATH THE  
CASTLE.

THEN STOP  
WASTING TIME,  
APPRENTICE!  
I HAVE  
DEMONS  
TO KILL!







SOON...



TODAY,  
FOUL  
BEASTS...



TODAY...  
YOU  
DIE!!!

BY MY  
COMMAND,  
PAINT THE  
LAND WITH  
THEIR  
BLOOD!











WELCOME  
BACK,  
*BARBARIAN.*



NECROMANCER?...  
BUT...  
HOW?



REST, FOOL.  
*RESURRECTION* IS  
A TRYING EXPERIENCE.  
AND, I HAVE MUCH  
TO TELL YOU...TO  
*CONFESS.*



YOU WERE...  
LOST TO THE  
UNDEAD IN THE  
TOMB OF THE  
KING.  
I *SAW* IT!

YES, TRAPPED,  
NO THANKS TO YOU!  
WERE I *TRULY* AN  
APPRENTICE, I  
WOULD HAVE MET MY  
FATE. BUT I AM NO  
*APPRENTICE!*





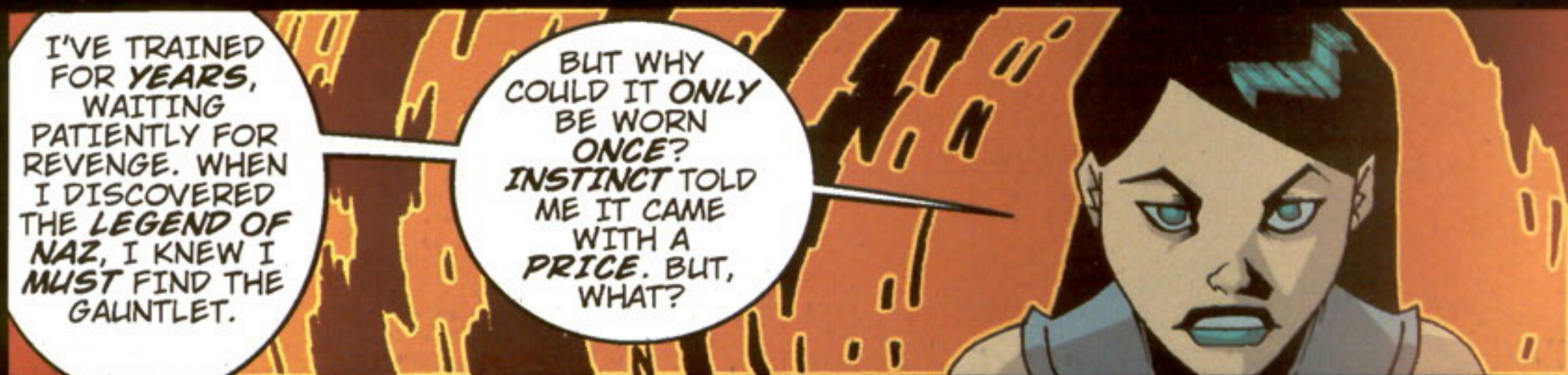
I AM  
CAIRO OF THE  
BRIGHT CIRCLE...  
CAIRO,  
DAUGHTER OF  
MEK...  
**CAIRO  
THE MASTER!**

CAIRO...UH...  
THE **LIAR!**



NOT **ALL** LIES.

THOUGH I AM NO  
ACOLYTE, MY  
BRETHREN **WERE**  
SLAIN BY THE DEMON  
ARMY...WHEN I WAS  
BUT A GIRL.



I'VE TRAINED  
FOR **YEARS**,  
WAITING  
PATIENTLY FOR  
REVENGE. WHEN  
I DISCOVERED  
THE **LEGEND OF  
NAZ**, I KNEW I  
**MUST** FIND THE  
GAUNTLET.

BUT WHY  
COULD IT ONLY  
BE WORN  
**ONCE?**  
**INSTINCT** TOLD  
ME IT CAME  
WITH A  
**PRICE**. BUT,  
WHAT?



MY **QUEST**  
LED ME TO THIS  
**FORESAKEN**  
LAND, WHERE I  
FOUND **YOUR**  
BARBARIAN ARMY  
**BESIEGED** BY  
DEMONS.  
FROM THERE,  
I **HATCHED**  
A PLAN.

THE  
**SPIDERS...**  
THEY WERE  
NO REAL  
**THREAT** TO  
YOU!



IT WAS MERE **THEATER**, A WAY  
TO **BRING** YOU TO ME, TO  
**TEST** YOUR **ARROGANCE**  
AND **BLOODLUST**.

I HOPED  
YOU COULD BE  
**ENTICED** BY THE  
GAUNTLET. YOU  
BECAME MY  
**PAWN**, TO GAUGE  
IT'S POWER  
AND **GLEEN**  
IT'S **CURSE**.

"I **KNEW** OF THE UNDEAD  
THAT GUARDED THE TOMB  
**IF** THE GAUNTLET WAS  
**DISTURBED...**  
...AND, I KNEW YOU  
WOULD **ABANDON** ME."



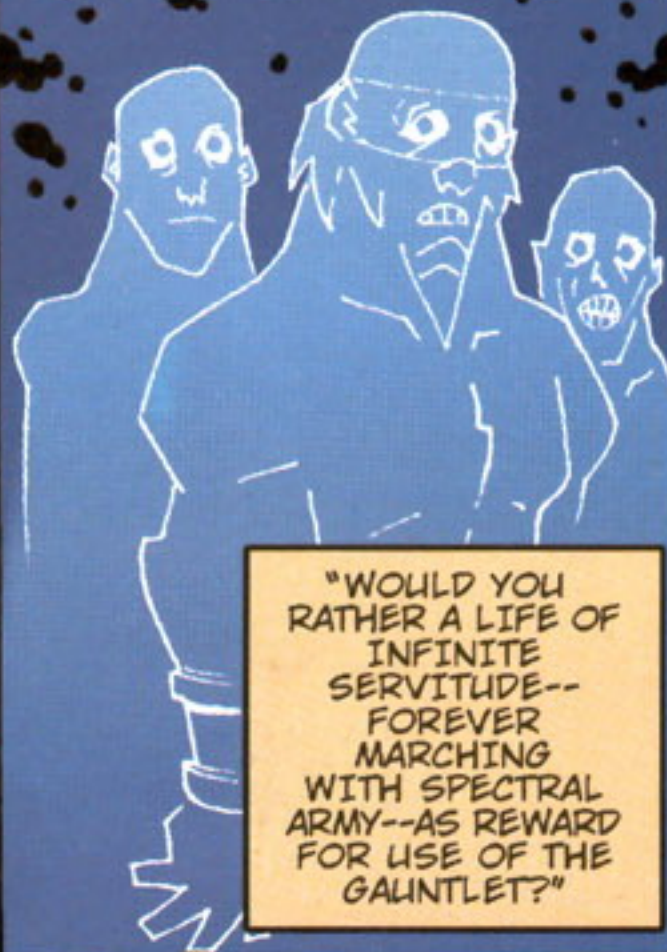




TO DEFEAT  
YOUR  
ENEMIES  
FOR YOU!

IT WAS THE  
PLAN ALL  
ALONG. DON'T  
BE *SOUR*. WE  
ARE *BOTH*  
VICTORIOUS  
THIS DAY!

"FOR YOUR ROLE, I HAVE  
RETURNED YOU TO THE LAND  
OF THE LIVING,  
TO DEFEAT NEW FOES.



"WOULD YOU  
RATHER A LIFE OF  
INFINITE  
SERVITUDE--  
FOREVER  
MARCHING  
WITH SPECTRAL  
ARMY--AS REWARD  
FOR USE OF THE  
GAUNTLET?"

NOW I MUST  
COMPLETE MY  
TASK. THE  
*JEWEL OF NAZ*  
IS THE *REAL*  
PRIZE! WITHIN  
IT IS THE  
*KNOWLEDGE*  
OF ALL THOSE  
TEMPTED BY  
THE  
GAUNTLET.



THEIR *SOULS*  
ARE AT LAST  
*RELEASED* TO  
THE *AFTERLIFE*,  
BUT THEIR  
KNOWLEDGE IS  
*MINE*!



NOW,  
RENIT THE DARK  
STALKER, OUR TIME  
TOGETHER DRAWS  
TO A *CLOSE*, AND  
NEW *ADVENTURES*  
AWAIT ME.



WE SHALL  
NOT MEET  
AGAIN.

END



# Hatred's Bride

Script- Dave Land  
Art- Francisco Ruiz Velasco  
Colors- Oscar Carreno

I AM A **PALADIN** OF THE **ZAKARUM** AND MY PURPOSE IN THIS WORLD IS **CLEAR**. I EXIST TO **PURGE** EVIL FROM THE LAND AND **PROTECT** THE INNOCENT. I WAS TAUGHT THIS BY THE **PRIESTS** OF **ZAKARUM** WHO RAISED ME.





I FEEL **SORRY** FOR  
THOSE WHO'S  
**PURPOSE** IN LIFE IS  
NOT AS **CLEAR** AS  
MINE.

TO ME THEY ARE  
**LOST...**



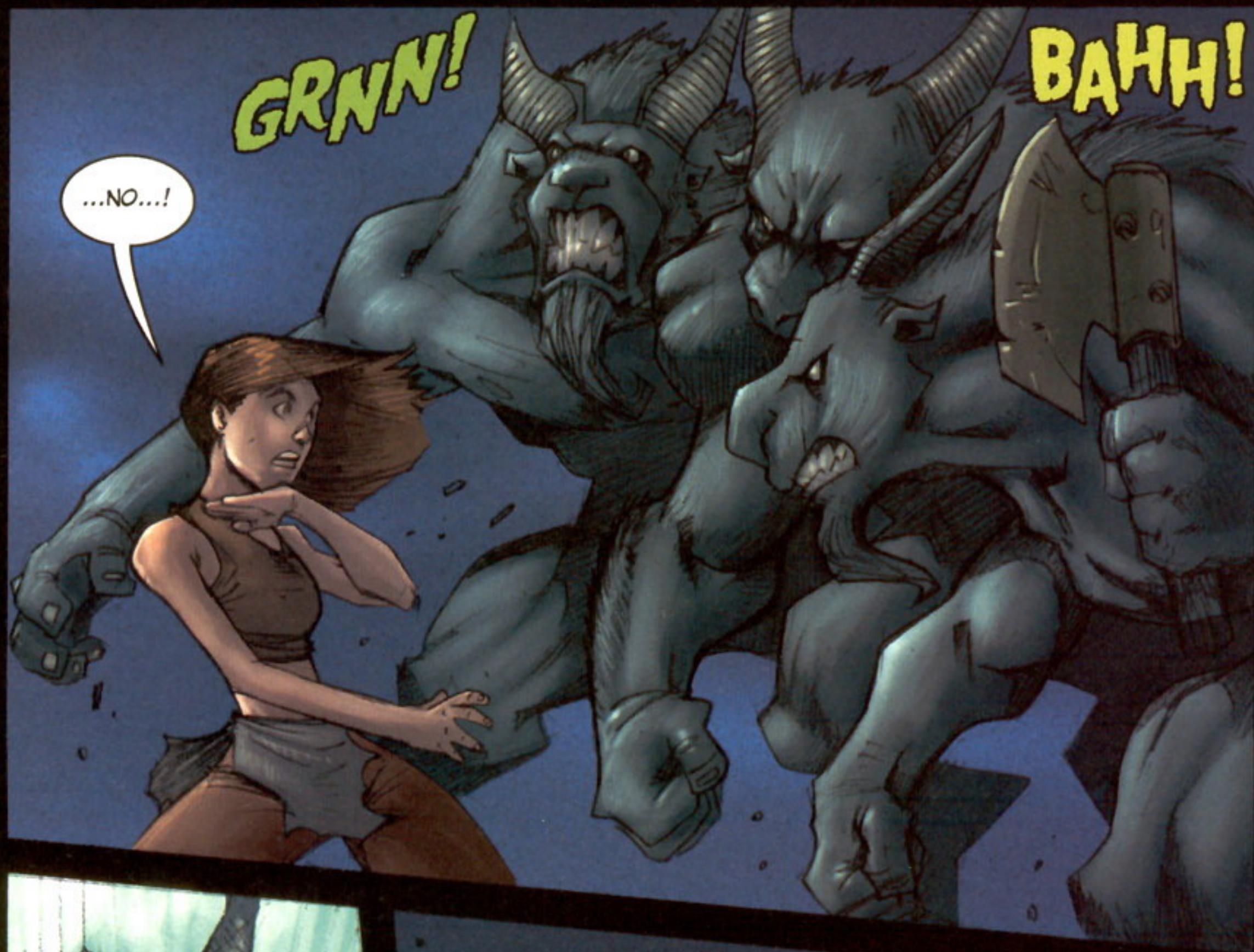
**Noooo!**

HELLLLLP!











YEILD.

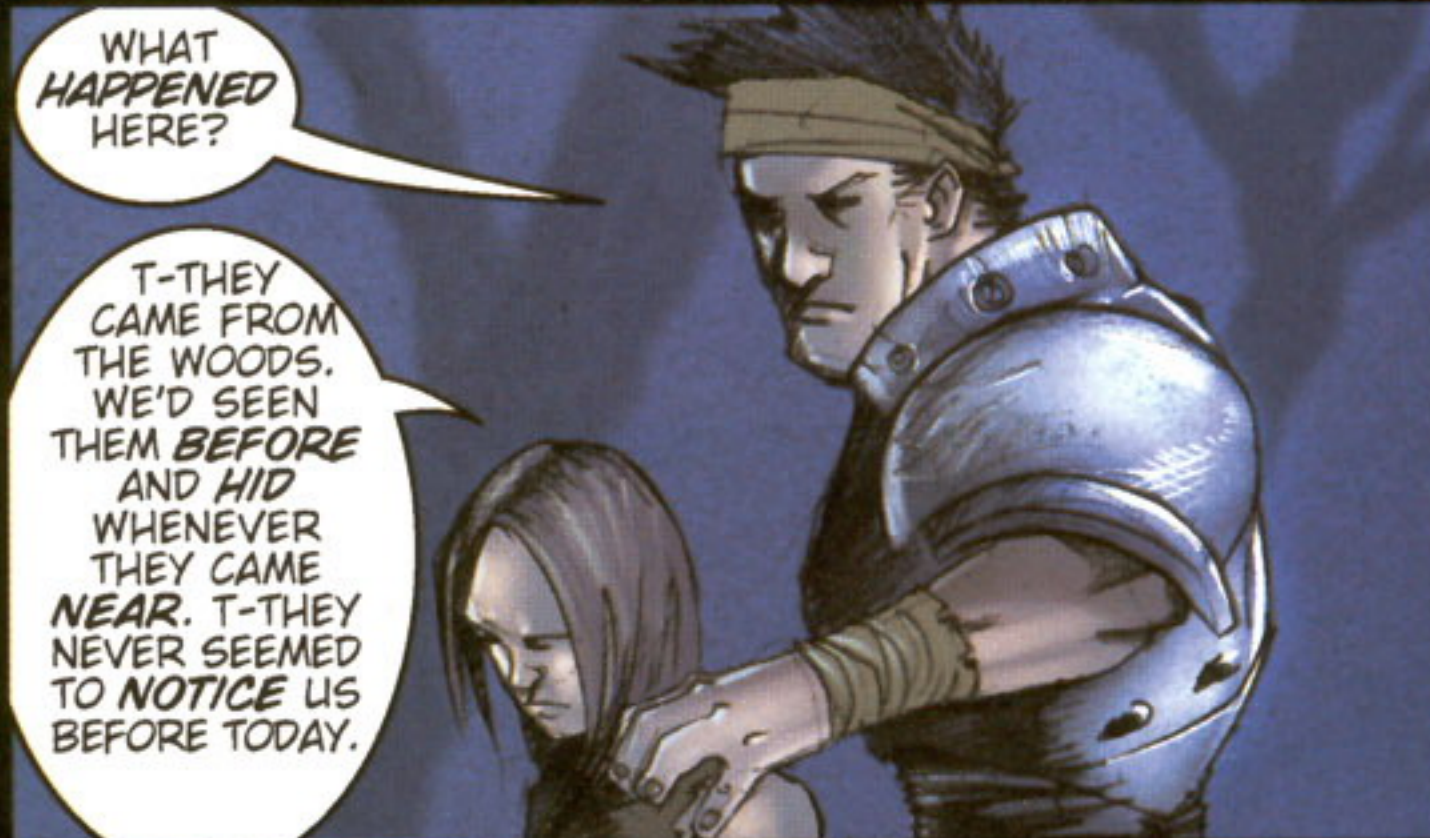






THANK *AKARAT* I  
HEARD YOUR  
**SCREAMS**. COME  
WITH ME, CHILD...  
WHAT IS YOUR  
NAME?

I'M...  
**BAY**.



WHAT  
HAPPENED  
HERE?

T-THEY  
CAME FROM  
THE WOODS.  
WE'D SEEN  
THEM **BEFORE**  
AND **HID**  
WHENEVER  
THEY CAME  
**NEAR**. T-THEY  
NEVER SEEMED  
TO **NOTICE** US  
BEFORE TODAY.



**EASE**  
YOURSELF,  
CHILD... **REST**  
HERE. YOU'RE  
**SAFE** NOW.



THIS WAS A STORY I  
HAD HEARD BEFORE.  
**RANDOM** ATTACKS  
ON PEASANT  
FARMERS WERE NOT  
**UNKNOWN** TO ME.



I WOULD **BURY** THE  
CHILD'S PARENTS AND THEN  
TURN HER OVER TO THE  
**CARE** OF THE **ZAKARUM**.





TELL ME, DO YOU  
KNOW OF THE  
ZAKARUM?

YES, THEY HAVE  
A **CATHEDRAL**  
NOT FAR FROM  
HERE. I CAN  
SHOW YOU THE  
WAY.

"MY FATHER WAS **NOT** A BELIEVER  
IN THE **ZAKARUM**. MANY TIMES  
THEY CAME SEEKING TITHES FOR  
THEIR **WORKS**. EACH TIME MY  
FATHER WOULD **REFUSE**.  
THE LAST TIME THEY CAME, THERE  
WAS AN...**ARGUMENT**."



YOU WILL  
**REGRET** THIS  
FARMER! THE  
**ZAKARUM** ARE  
YOUR ONLY CHANCE  
OF **REFUGE**  
AGAINST THE  
EVILS IN THIS  
**WORLD**!



WE ARE **GOOD**  
PEOPLE. I CAN  
SEE TO MY  
FAMILY'S  
**SAFETY** ON MY  
OWN.

THOSE WHO  
**REFUSE**  
AKARAT ARE  
**LOST**!



FATHER  
SHOULD  
HAVE  
**LISTENED**  
TO THEM.  
MAYBE HE'D  
BE **ALIVE**  
IF HE  
**HAD**.

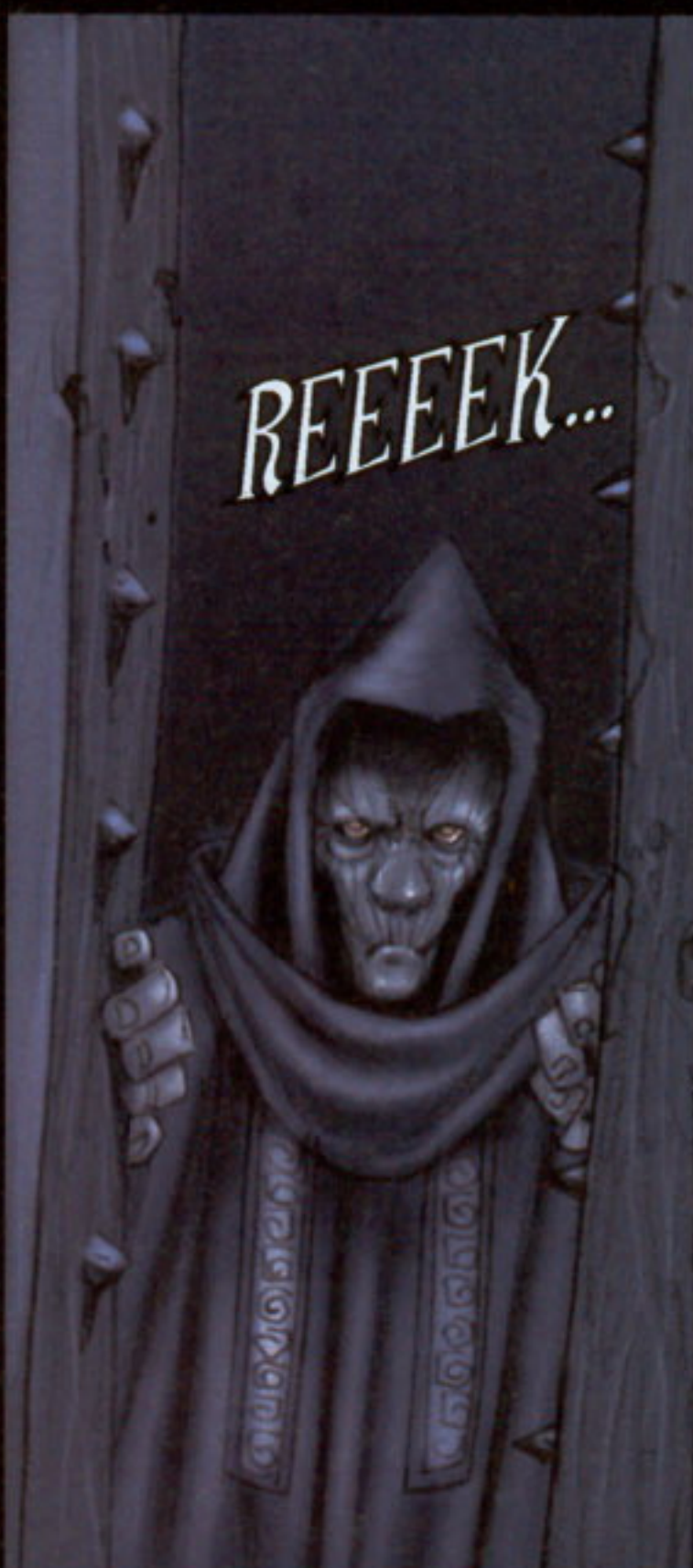
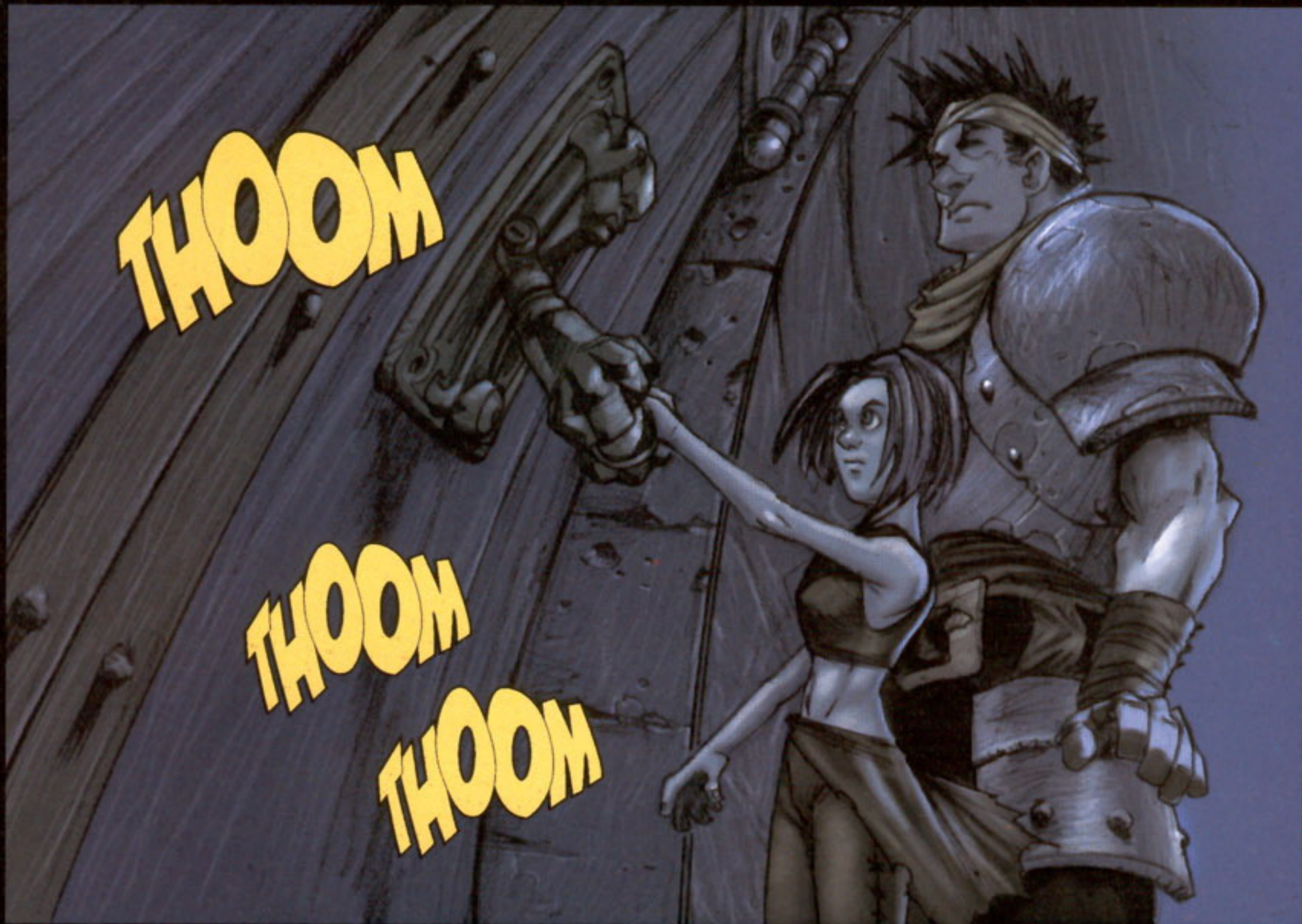






THE  
ZAKARUM  
LIVE  
THERE.










THIS PLACE  
FRIGHTENS  
ME..

DON'T BE **AFRAID**.  
THESE DECORATIONS ONLY  
SERVE TO ILLUSTRATE  
THE **EVIL** OF THE  
**OUTSIDE** WORLD. WE  
ARE SAFE HERE.




HE SPEAKS THE  
**TRUTH**, CHILD!  
YOU'RE AS **SAFE**  
HERE AS YOU  
WERE IN YOUR  
**MOTHER'S**  
**WOMB**.



GREETINGS, **CURATE**.  
I AM **HALE**, PALADIN OF  
ZAKARUM AND THIS IS **BAY**.  
SHE'S FROM NOT FAR FROM  
HERE. HER **PARENTS** WERE  
**KILLED**.

I WAS  
WONDERING IF  
YOU WOULDN'T  
MIND --



LOOKING AFTER HER?!  
**NOT AT ALL!** IT WOULD  
BE OUR PLEASURE TO  
**RAISE** THIS **FINE** GIRL  
HERE IN OUR CATHEDRAL  
AND TEACH HER OF THE  
**WAYS** OF **ZAKARUM**...



BROTHER,  
PLEASE SEE  
**PALADIN HALE** TO  
A CHAMBER WHERE  
HE MAY **REST**. I'LL  
**TAKE** CARE OF  
YOUNG **BAY**.





SOMETHING IS *NOT* *RIGHT*. I KNOW I SHOULD *TRUST* THE ZAKARUM CURATE *WITHOUT* QUESTION... YET...



IT'S PROBABLY JUST *FATIGUE*. IT'S BEEN DAYS SINCE I'VE SLEPT.



I'M BEING *PARANOID*. THE INFLUENCES OF THE *OUTSIDE* WORLD ARE WORKING *AGAINST* ME. I NEED REST.



HAHAHAHAHA!

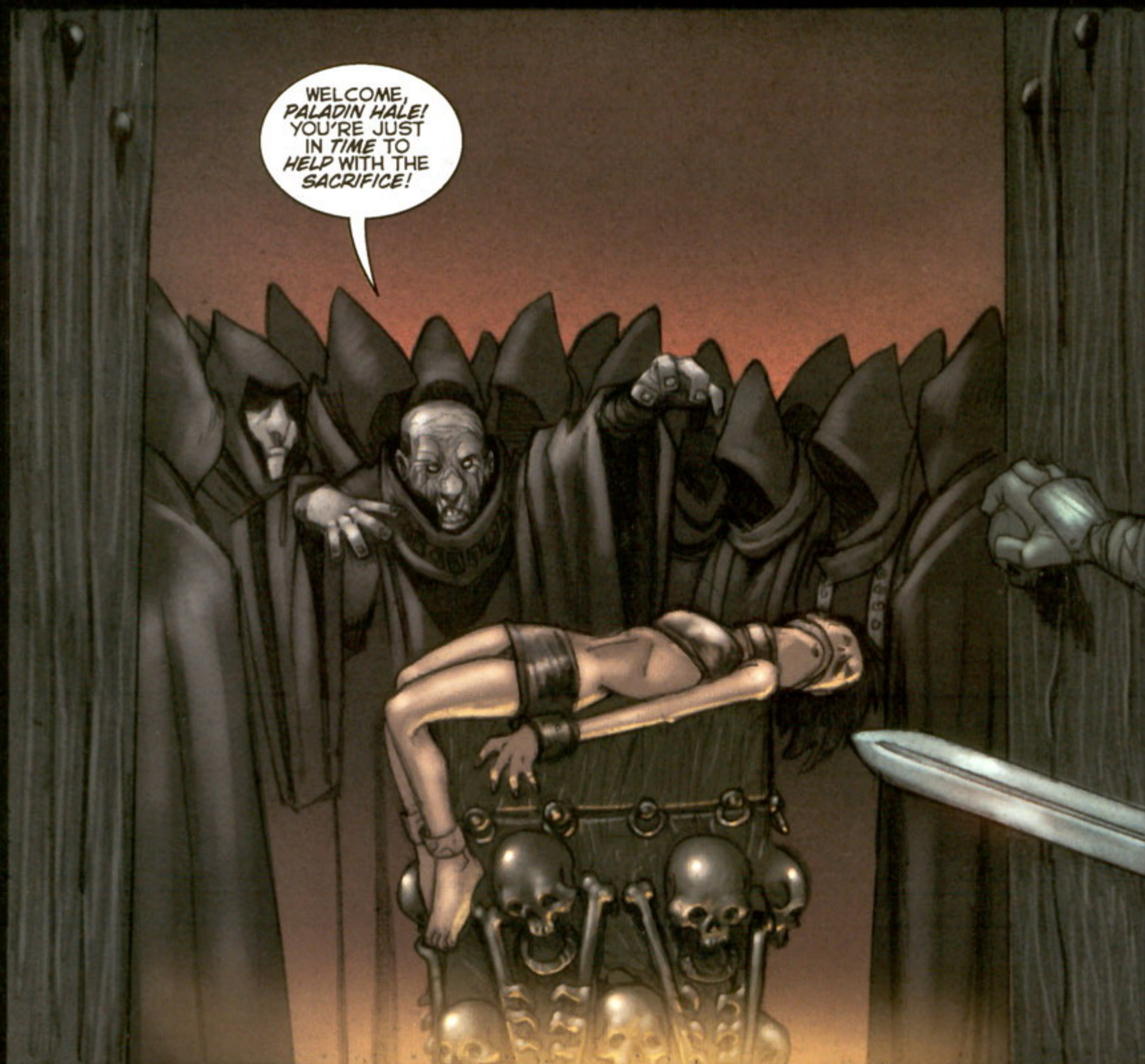
















STOP HIM!  
OUR SACRIFICE  
TO MEPHISTO,  
LORD OF HATRED,  
SHALL NOT BE  
STOPPED!



YOU'RE FIGHTING  
A LOSING  
BATTLE,  
PALADIN! DON'T  
YOU KNOW?  
HAVEN'T YOU  
HEARD?



YOU'RE FIGHTING FOR  
MEPHISTO AS WELL!  
AS LONG AS YOU COUNT  
YOURSELF AMONG THE  
ZAKARUM, YOU SERVE THE  
LORD OF HATRED! THE  
ENTIRE FAITH SERVES  
ONE MASTER...LORD  
MEPHISTO!

LIES!



NO MATTER. I  
CAN CONTINUE  
MY BUSINESS  
ELSEWHERE.













THE *WORLD*, IT  
SEEMS, IS NOT AS I  
*THOUGHT*. YET MY  
PURPOSE IS  
*STILL CLEAR*.

THIS IS A *PLACE*  
OF *EVIL* -- AND  
FOR THAT IT MUST  
*BURN*.



I *WILL* FIND THE  
*TRUTH*. IF THE  
ZAKARUM FAITH IS  
*TRULY* A WORK  
OF *EVIL*...



...THEN IT  
SHALL *BURN*  
AS WELL.

END





Bael, final mutation  
Act 5 ending (game)  
bipedal

Bael, first mutations  
Act 5 opening cinematic  
four legs, clothed

Extra legs were tucked into  
his arse to protect Soulstone  
hidden within



# DIABLO

TALES OF SANCTUARY™

gallery

Featuring Diablo art from the archives  
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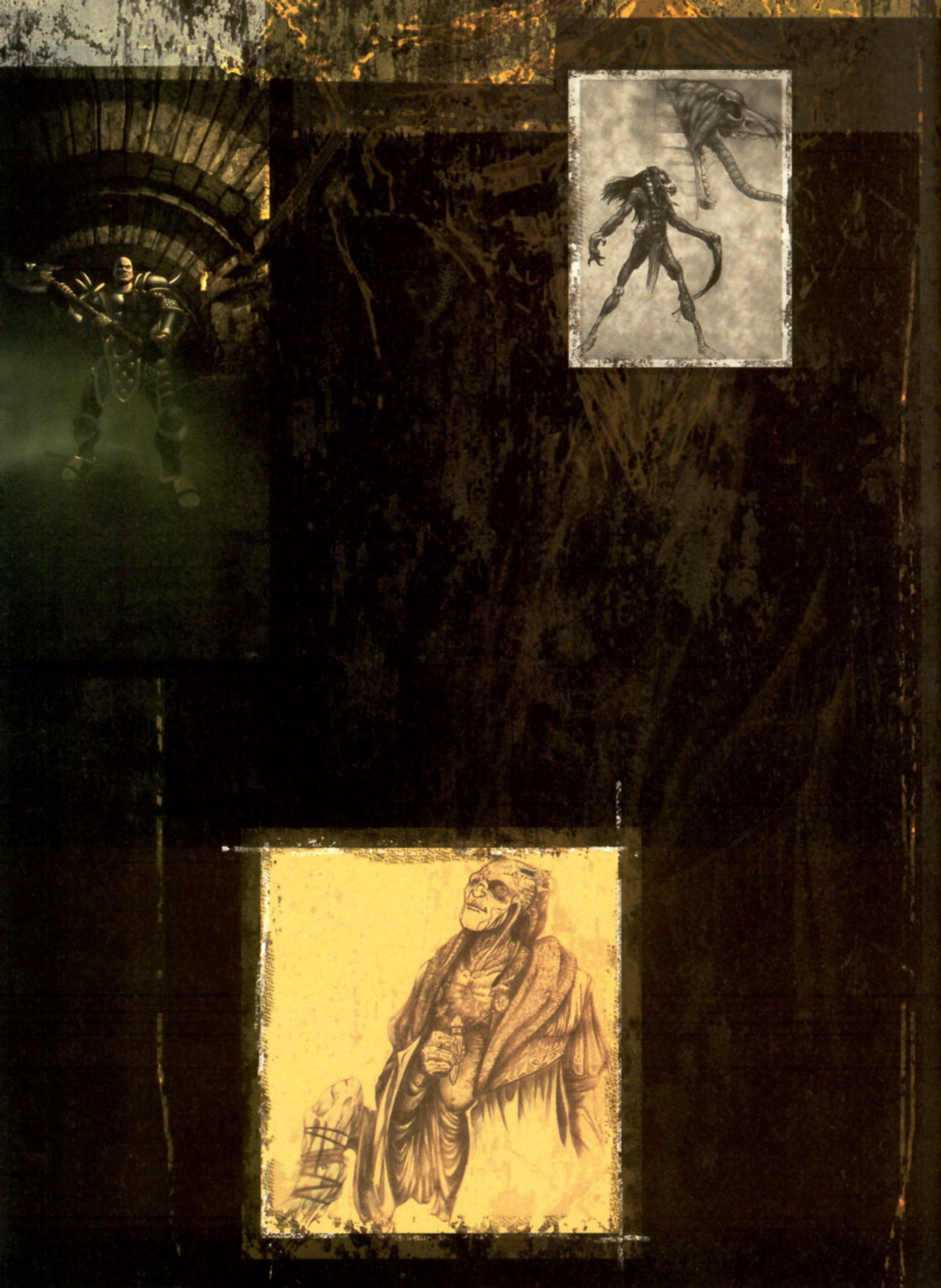


















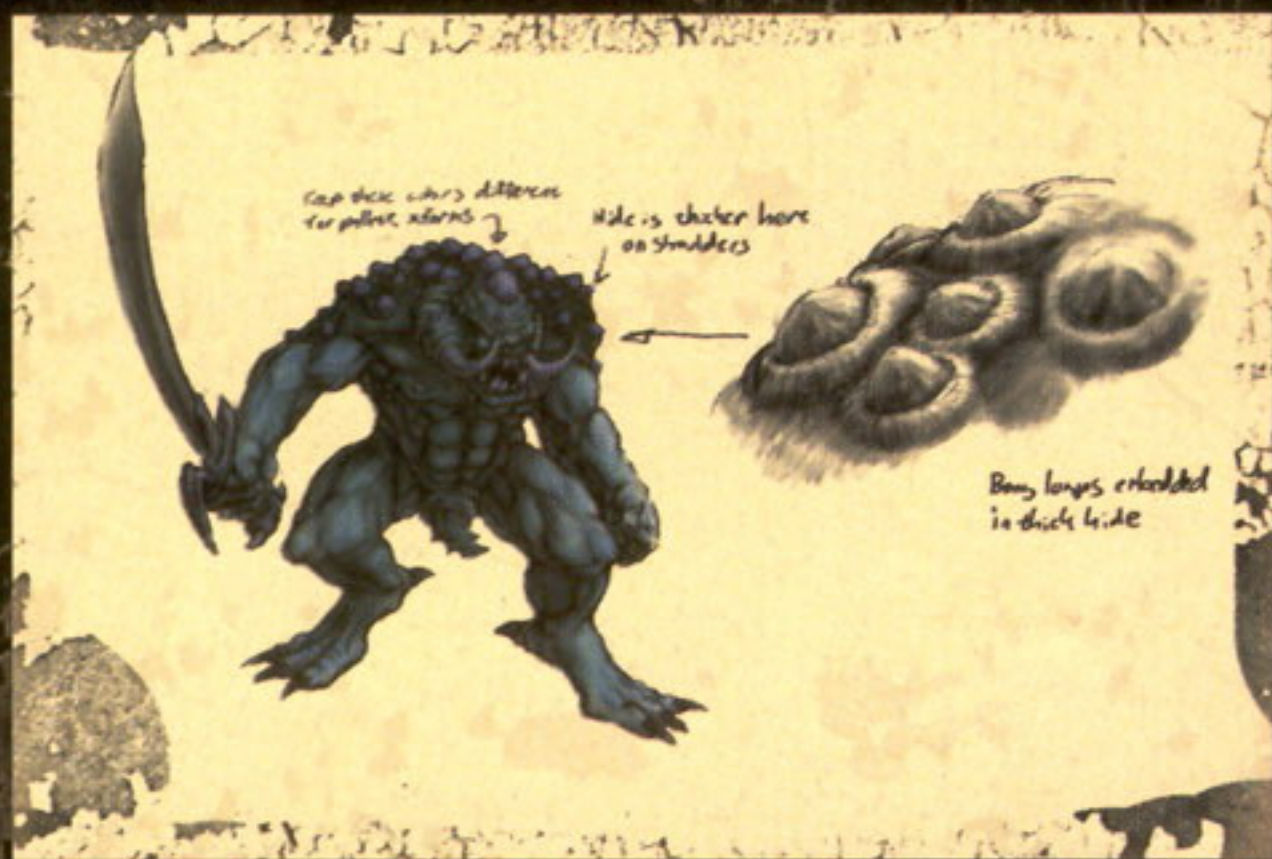








lumps embedded  
thick hide











Concept art for Warcraft III, created by Richard Rios

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ENTER A WORLD WHERE EVIL HAS CORRUPTED THE LAND IN **Diablo®: Tales of Sanctuary™**. COLLECTING THREE STORIES OF HORROR, ADVENTURE, AND ACTION FEATURING CHARACTERS AND CREATURES FROM THE HIT COMPUTER GAME SERIES **Diablo!** FOLLOW THE BARBARIAN, RENIT, AND NECROMANCER, CAIRO, AS THEY SEARCH FOR THE FABLED "HAND OF NAZ" IN ORDER TO OVERCOME A DEMON HORDE. MEET A PALADIN NAMED HALE AS HE FIGHTS AN EVIL THAT WILL CAUSE HIM TO QUESTION THE VERY NATURE OF HIS EXISTENCE. WITNESS THE DRUID, AZGAR, AS HE FIGHTS TO DEFEND HIS VILLAGE AND OVERCOME THE DEMONS THAT LIE DEEP WITHIN HIM! ILLUSTRATED BY MASTER COMICS ARTIST FRANCISCO RUIZ "Battlegods" VELASCO, **Diablo®: Tales of Sanctuary™**, WILL SLAKE YOUR THIRST FOR ADVENTURE AND YET LEAVE YOU CRYING FOR MORE!



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