



Zulfiqar

SPIRIT BLADE

COMMAND

LOYAL ESPER

COST 1

LVL 1

◆ PASSIVE

PHANTASMAL SWORD

The *Spirit Blade* has **FLIGHT** and **RESISTANCE : PHYSICAL DMG.**
The first time each turn *Zulfiqar* is Attacked, **DODGE** with +2 . If the Attack misses, *Zulfiqar* may immediately end all Actions and Move up to 3 spaces and make a **ATK.**

0

TRUE DEVOTION

If the figure that spawned *Zulfiqar* spends 1 *Summon* token, all adjacent figures to *Zulfiqar* are dealt 4 Magic Damage, and the figure that spawned *Zulfiqar* **HEALS** equal to the total Damage dealt by this Ability. Then, *Zulfiqar* is Defeated.

2

SERRATED EDGE **ATK**

3

ONSLAUGHT **ATK**

FU: Make a **ATK** against the same target. This follow up Attack has FU: Make a **ATK** against the same target.



+2 PHYSICAL DMG +2 ARMOR PIERCING

CONVICTION: CASTING: -

HEALTH DEFENSE MOVEMENT ARMOR COMBAT DICE

4 * 4 4 * *

THE LOST MASTER

Zulfiqar's singular large eye watched as the sun set in the horizon. Beside him, he felt Zoe stir. Zulfiqar had stuck himself in the open field before him, allowing his master a place to rest. She was sleeping now, leaning against him. Her green hair fell far beyond her small, curled up body. Zulfiqar couldn't frown, but he still felt displeased as he saw the hair running through the grass and dirt beneath her.

It'd be dirty when she awoke, though Zulfiqar knew that it was only him who'd care. A squawking noise rang nearby and Zulfiqar's giant eye shot up to see Mr. Marbles on his hilt.

"Quiet. You'll wake her." Zulfiqar hissed. The damn bird was a nuisance. It spoke its own language, something Zulfiqar couldn't understand. However, Zulfiqar was certain that it understood him. It obeyed perfectly when it was Zoe who was giving the commands.

His attempts to keep Mr. Marbles quiet were in vain. Zoe stirred once again, this time her eyes fluttering open. She smiled seeing her two best friends above her. "What's up guys?" she said as she rolled off of Zulfiqar and onto the grass, making an exaggerated stretch.

Mr. Marbles was silent now. Instead, the bird just cocked its head sideways and looked dumbly at her.

"Woke me up for the sunset?" Zoe asked sitting back up. "Oh man.... Look at it!"

Zulfiqar only looked at her. The girl was beaming, a wide smile on her face. The setting sun set cast hues of orange and pink against her skin, juxtaposing against her bright green hair, making Zoe look like an over-saturated collage of bright colors.

"I wish I could freeze this moment in time." Zoe said as she leaned back against Zulfiqar.

"Me too." Zulfiqar muttered, watching her with satisfaction.

From atop him, Mr. Marbles squawked in agreement.

