





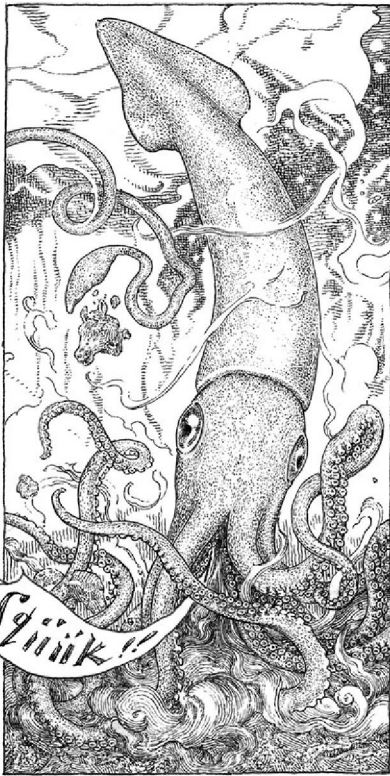
Okay Jenny, that's enough.

I don't think we're going to find them here.

Squik! Squik!

Unh, like a razorfish dancing with an electric shrimp on my brain...

It has a name? How do you know it's a she?



Squik!



I just do, okay?

No! Not okay!

Why are you okay with letting that thing follow us?

I thought you wanted to fight it back down there when we escaped that abandoned octopus castle place.

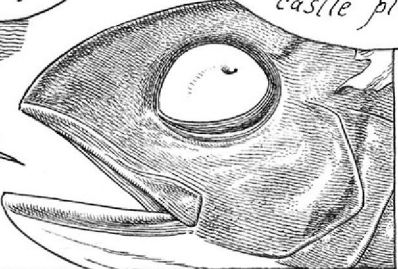


Now's my chance.



Would you rather I fight her here?

Well, no. But... I mean... really? She's like what, a pet now?



A little closer.



She was all alone down there. I couldn't just leave her like that. Besides, all she needed was a little affection. Look at how happy she is.

I know I'd be happy if -

Nopel. Stop! No more.

She's coming with us and that is that!

See face

Dang rabbit

How'd I miss her?









If we can just

AAAAAA
AAAAAA

the entrance

make it to

I think

Yes! They must be bound to the palace. They aren't following us. You can stop

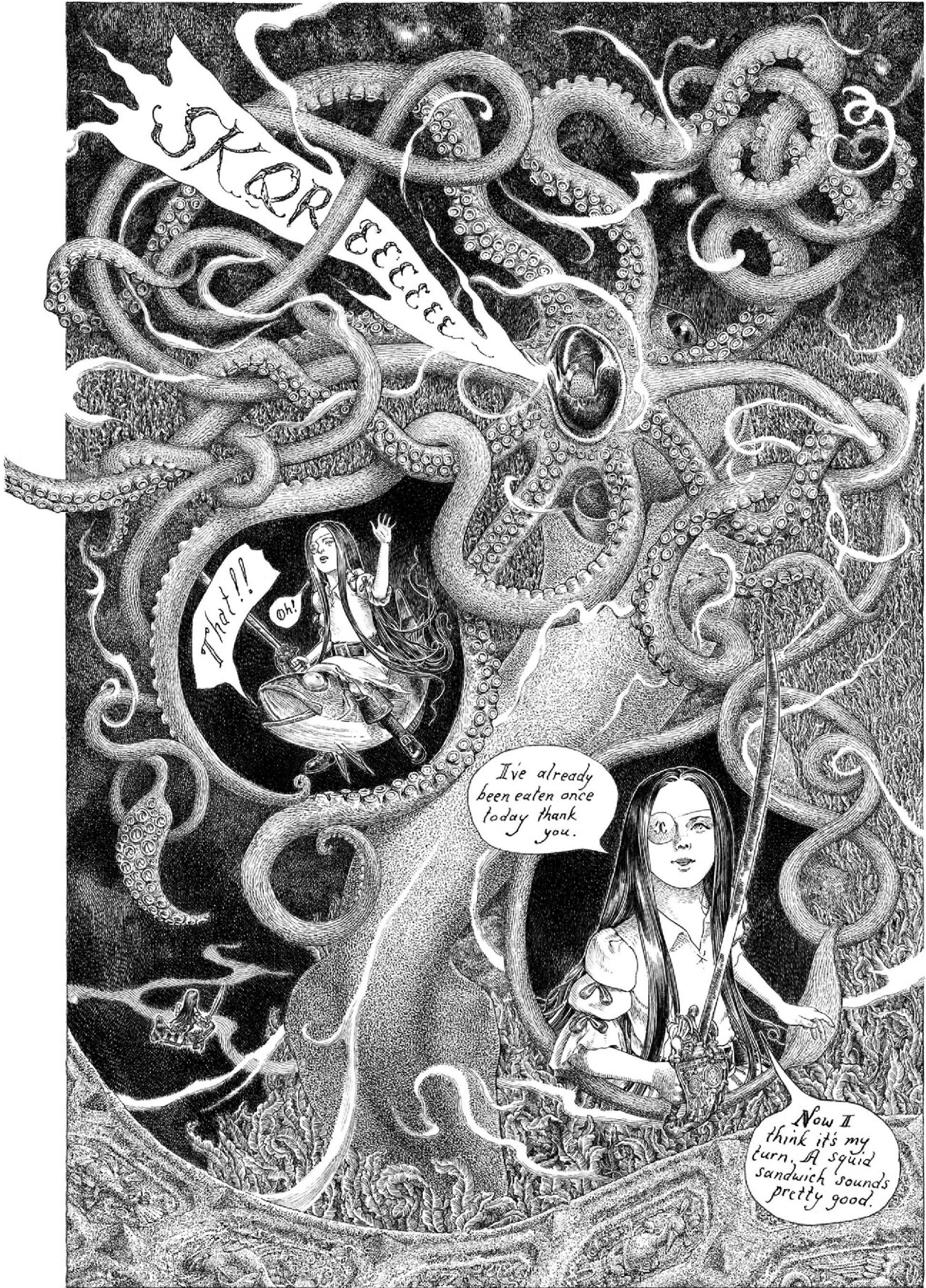
yelling.

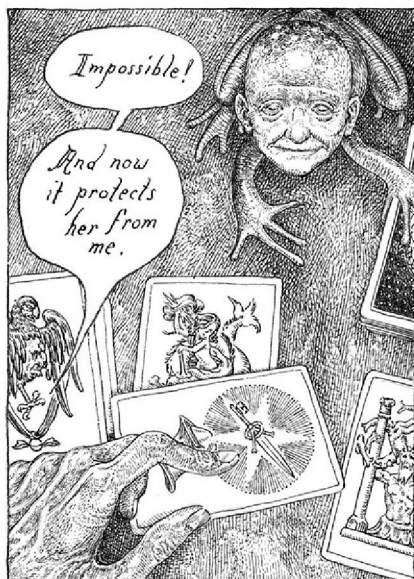
Can you please stop that! We're safe from them now. We're in the clear.

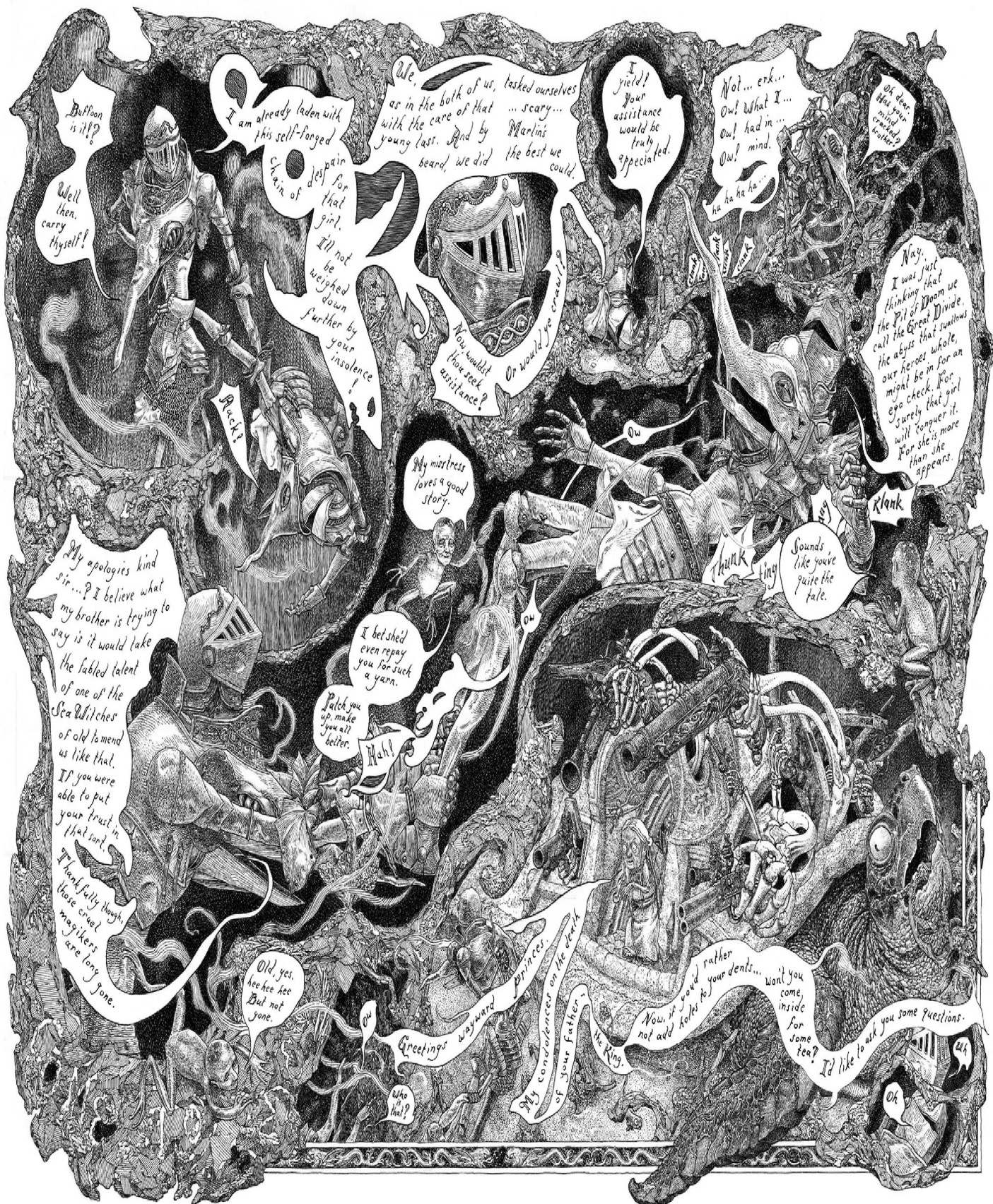
Oh I'm not worried about fish now. Now I'm worried about...

will be okay.

Hah! There!







Duffoon is it??

Well then, carry thyself!

I am already laden with this self-forged chain of pain for that girl. I'll not be weighed down further by your insolence!

We, as in the both of us, tasked ourselves with the care of that young lass. And by Merlin's beard, we did the best we could.

I yield! Your assistance would be truly appreciated.

Not... erk... Owl! What I... Owl! Had in... Owl! mind.

Oh dear, has your mind cracked?

No, wouldst thou seek assistance? Or would you crawl?

Nay, I was just thinking that the Pit of Doom we call the Great Divide, our heroes whole, might be in for an eye check. For surely that girl will conquer it. For she is more than she appears.

Ruck!

My mistress loves a good story.

My apologies kind sir...? I believe what my brother is trying to say is it would take the fabled talent of one of the Sea Witches of old to mend us like that. If you were able to put your trust in that sort,

I bet she'd even repay you for such a yarn.

Patch you up, make you all better.

Hah!

Sounds like you're quite the tale.

I thankfully thought those cruel magickers are long gone.

Old, yes, hee hee hee But not gone.

Greetings wayward princes. My condolences on the death of your father... the King.

Now, if you'd rather not add holes to your dents... Won't you come, inside for some tea?

I'd like to ask you some questions.

Who this?

Oh

Oh



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Cursed Pirate Girl: The Devil's Cave #1

Art by Jeremy Bastian