DON'T TOUCH ME, FILTHY BEASTS!
THE MAYOR'S LANDLADY!
IT'S RANDOLPH CARTER, THE DIPLOMAT!
GET YOUR DIRTY PAWS OFF ME!
IT'S CAPTAIN!
THE PAWNS OF KUSAMBI AND PICKMAN!
COME ON, TAKE ME TO THE COUNCIL!

STAY OUR NOON TIME, CARTER?
WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR IN THESE LANDS?
I'M ON MY WAY TO KASAN, THE HOUSE OF THE GODS.
(I MEANING) THE HIRAB ZUKRI PRIESTS COULD TELL ME HOW TO GET THERE.
THE GODS ARE CAPRICIOUS.
THEY APPEAR WHERE THEY WANT.
THAT THEY DWELLED THE MOUNTAIN TOPS TO THE VALLEYS.
YOU KNOW NOTHING.
OH, MEANWHILE THERE IS A SERPENT.
SHE PRAYED THE MOUNTAINS TO SEE THE GODS DANCE.
SHE KNOWS.
WHAT BE CAREFUL, RANDOLPH CARTER.
COME WITH ME AND HORRIBLY.
REVEALING WHY THE GODS ARE NOT CONVENIENT.

ULTHAR
THIS TEMPLE OF THE ANCIENTS.
WELL! WHO DID WE HAVE HERE?

CARTER WASN'T CONCERNED ABOUT THE COWARDY OF THE ZOCGS, BUT THAT THE MUMMYS CAR TURTS WERE DYING AMONG THE UNNATURALLY DENSE FUNGUS...
WHAT MYSTERIOUS PLACES LAY THAT BELOW ON THE FOREST FLOOR BUT ZOCGS TOO CARTER COULDN'T KNOW...
BUT THE ZOCGS WERE AWARE THAT NOT EVERYTHING THAT IS FORGOTTEN IS NECESSARILY DEAD!