



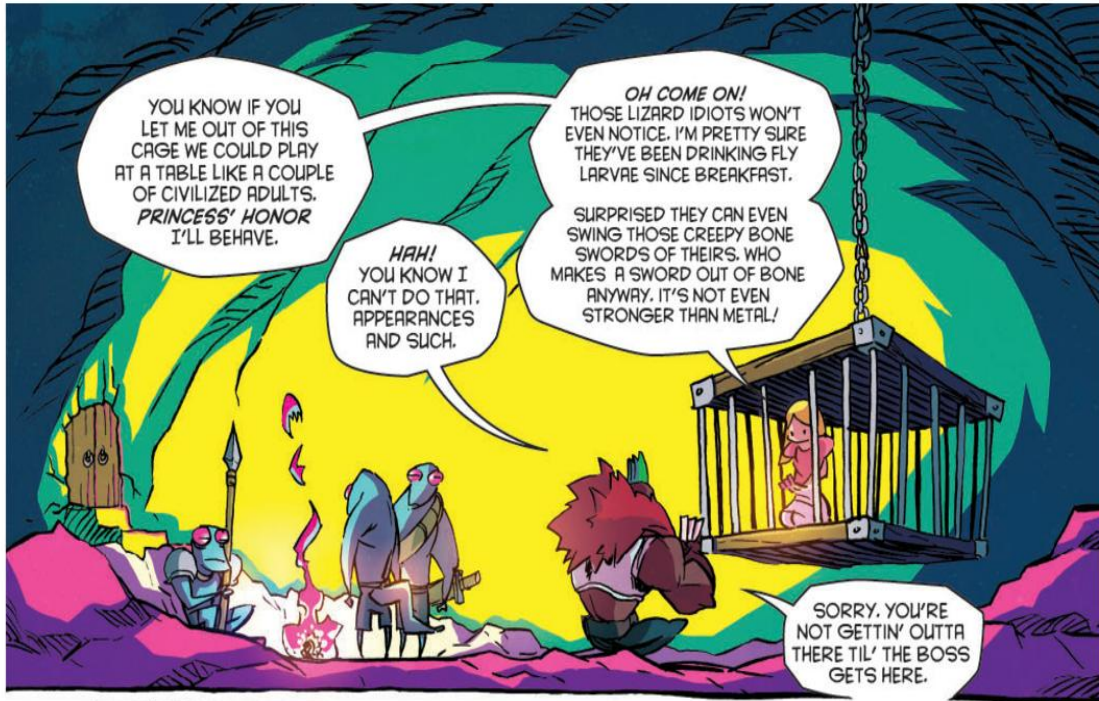
JUST OUTSIDE SOUTH FAERBRAUN

PLEASE STOP BEATING ME.

I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE.

YOU CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE?!

HOW DO YOU THINK I FEEL? THIS IS ABSOLUTE TORTURE ON MY BACK.



YOU KNOW IF YOU LET ME OUT OF THIS CAGE WE COULD PLAY AT A TABLE LIKE A COUPLE OF CIVILIZED ADULTS. *PRINCESS' HONOR* I'LL BEHAVE.

HAH! YOU KNOW I CAN'T DO THAT. APPEARANCES AND SUCH.

OH COME ON! THOSE LIZARD IDIOTS WON'T EVEN NOTICE. I'M PRETTY SURE THEY'VE BEEN DRINKING FLY LARVAE SINCE BREAKFAST.

SURPRISED THEY CAN EVEN SWING THOSE CREEPY BONE SWORDS OF THEIRS. WHO MAKES A SWORD OUT OF BONE ANYWAY. IT'S NOT EVEN STRONGER THAN METAL!

SORRY, YOU'RE NOT GETTIN' OUTTA THERE TIL' THE BOSS GETS HERE.



ALRIGHT BIG GUY. WHATAREYA HOLDIN'?



ANOTHER CRAP HAND. COUPLE OF PIGEONS.

YOU?



HAZAH! THREE GOLEMS AND A PAIR OF WITCHES!



TRIPLE OR NUFFIN'!

THAT'S THE FIFTH HAND IN A ROW THAT I BEAT YOU.

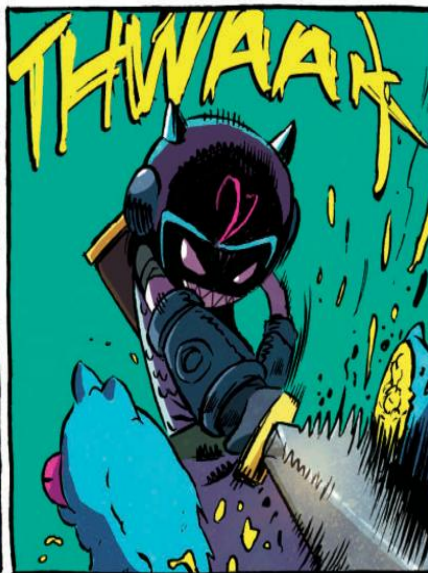
SIXTUPLE OR NUFFIN' THEN!

SEX-

YOU GOTTA DIRTY MOUTH PRINCESS. I DON'T THINK OF YOU LIKE THAT. DEAL.











OBESE!
YOU COME INTO MY HOME,
YOU BUST THROUGH MY DOOR,
KILL MY FREAKY LOOKIN'
HENCHMEN...
...AND THEN HAVE THE
NERVE TO **FAT SHAME**
ME!

HEY! HOW AM I
THE BAD GUY HERE?
YOU DO REMEMBER
ABDUCTING ME
RIGHT!?



I MAY
HAVE PUT YOU IN
THE PEE-CAGE BUT I
NEVER MADE FUN OF
THE WAY YOU
LOOK.



FROGDARD
DOES HAVE A
POINT--

NEVERTHELESS, I
GOTTA ASK, WHICH
OF YOUR ARMS WOULD
YOU SAY IS YOUR
FAVORITE?



LIMMM..
THE LEFT ONE.