

LEGEND

The Return of the Bone King



By: Anthony Tinuro

Forward

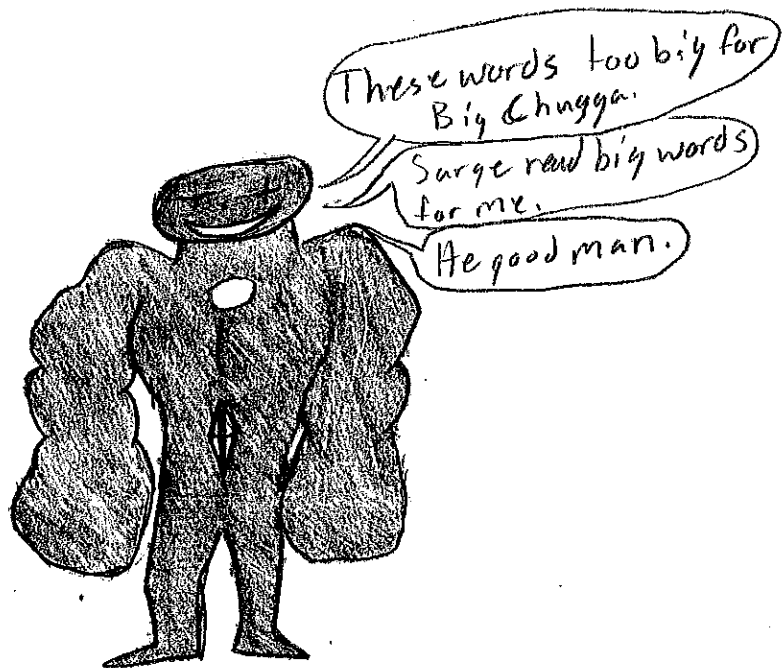
I hope you will enjoy reading the first chapter of Legend: The Return of the Bone King! I know that it was a lot of fun to make.

If you had heard of or read the first edition of Legend, and are wondering why I have started back at chapter one, it's because I lost the whole series in a folder I can't find. Great, right?

After dealing with the sadness of this loss (as painful as any other kind of loss) I resolved to make the series again, and polish up the story, improve the art and action, and clean up the bad format. Basically, what you're about to read will be much, much better than the last version. Consider this a redux of epic proportions - better in almost every way.

Please enjoy!

- Anthony Tinaro



Our story begins a long time ago, in a distant land, far away...

The fighting men of the town of Estren prepare to face an unseen threat...

All two of them.

Sarge and Big Chugga.

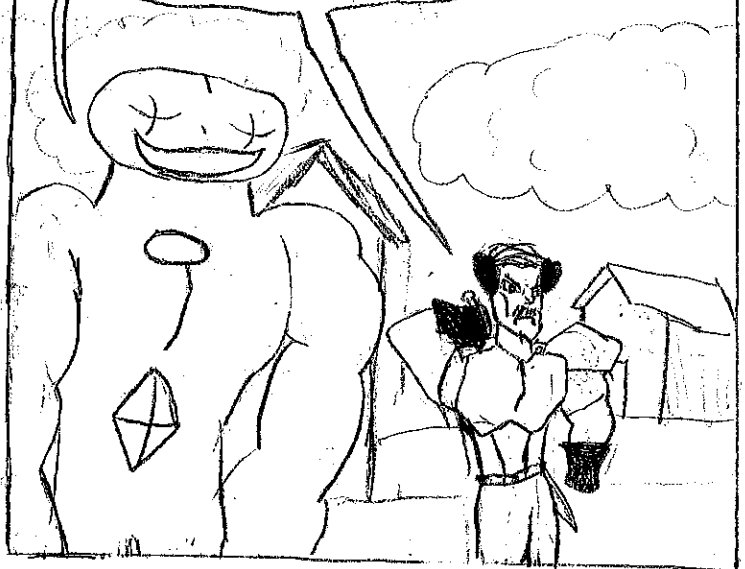
Should have gotten more people.

No-one wanted to do it, though. Their loss.

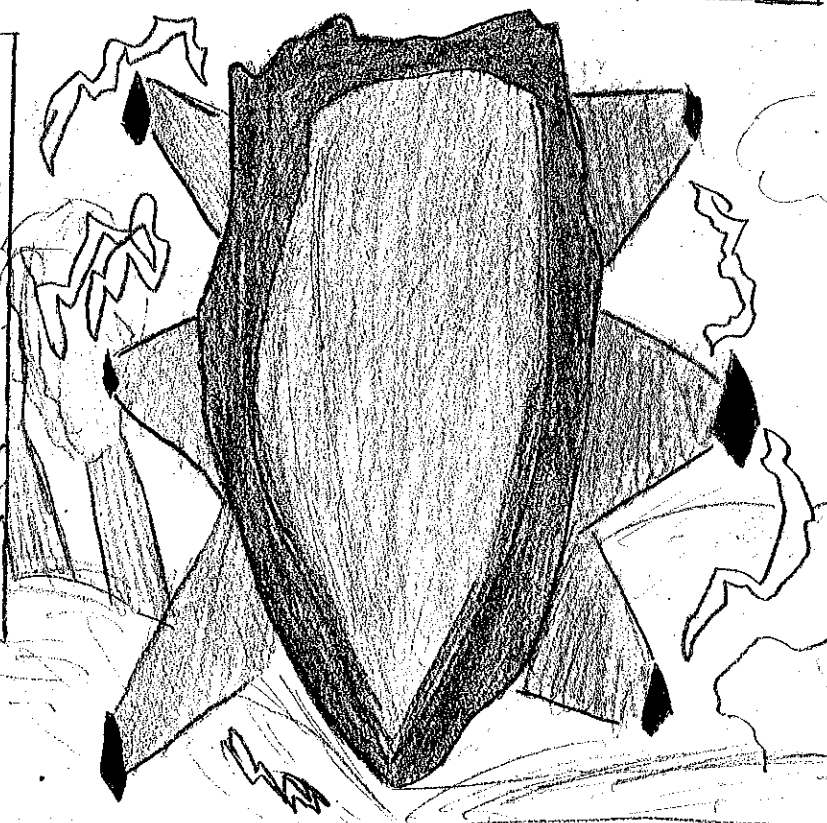


When do bad-men start coming?
Me SMASH badmen!

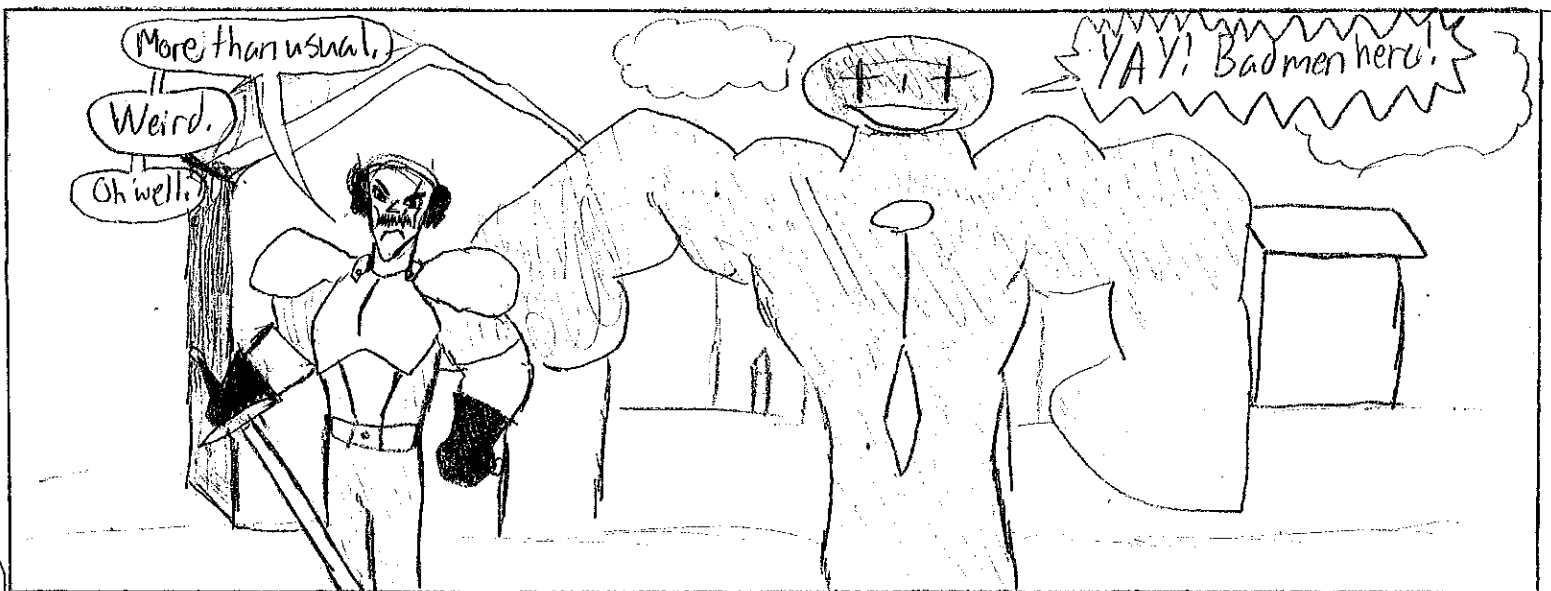
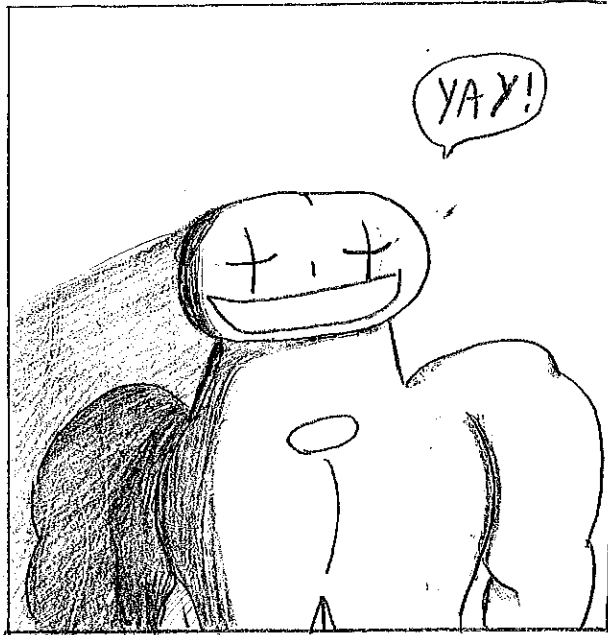
Soon enough, Big Chugga.



...Here they come.



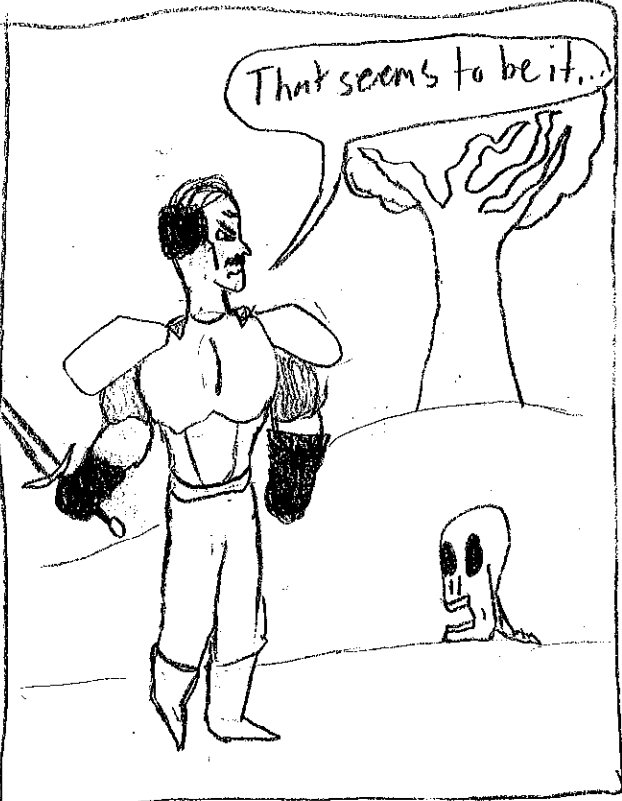
SS SHVOOM SS SSS SH!



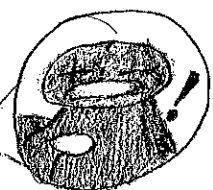




That seems to be it...



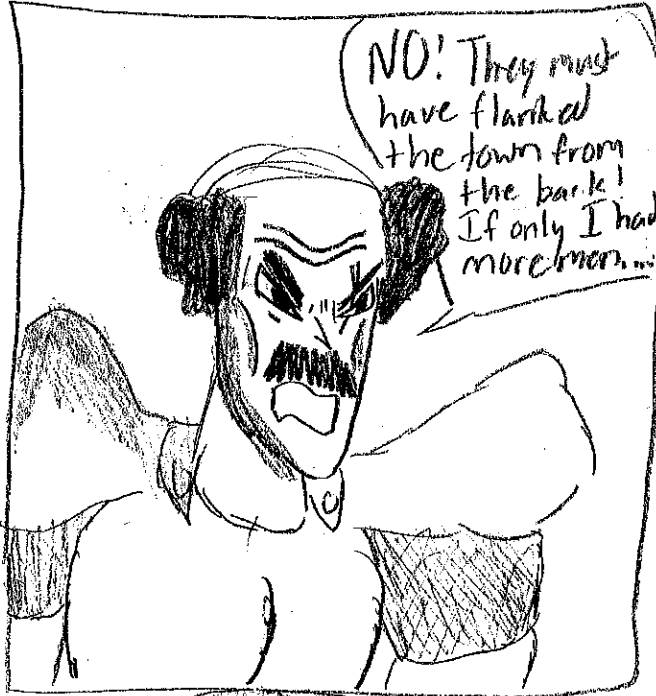
Huh?



SSS...



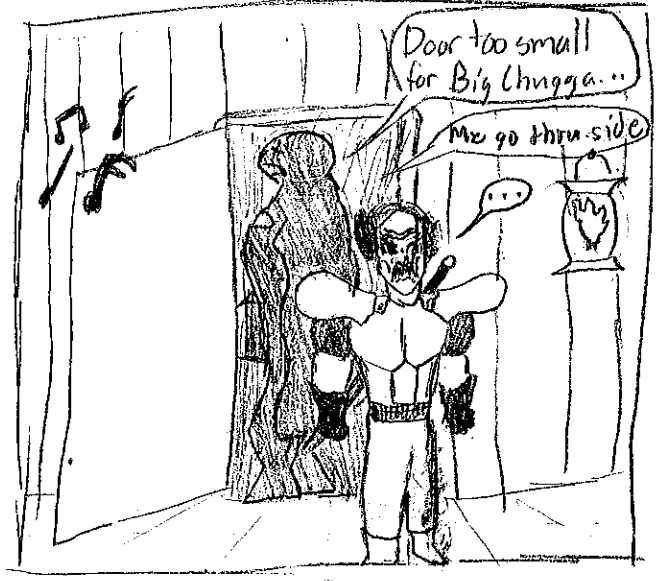
NO! They must have flanked the tower from the back! If only I had more men...



This is a fight we can't win.

We need to warn the other towns.







Come xhick on,
slurping...
Yer friggin...
drunk!
So are YOU! xhick
Yer right!

HAHAHAHAHAHA!



HAHAHA!

No
problem.

Thank you!

ZZZ...

So I said,
what's your problem, gay?

W'n huh.



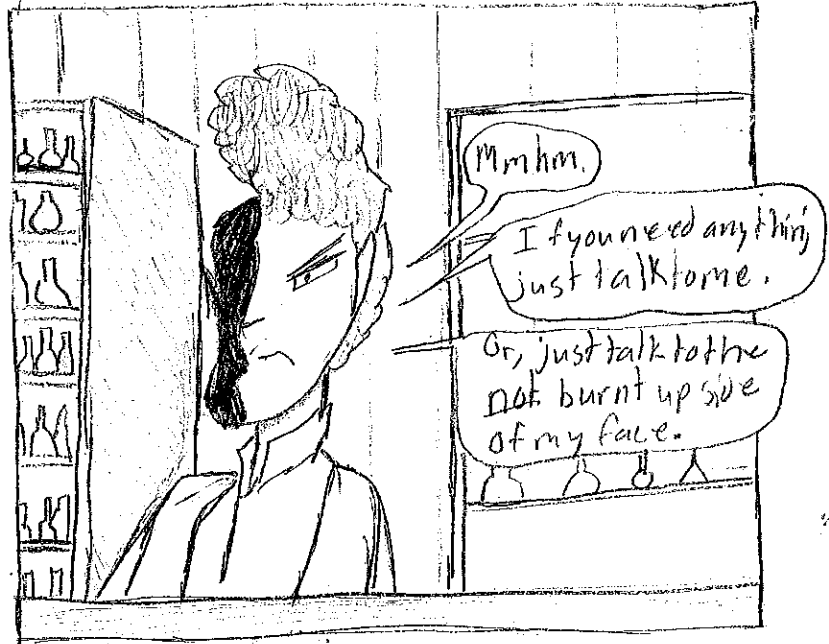
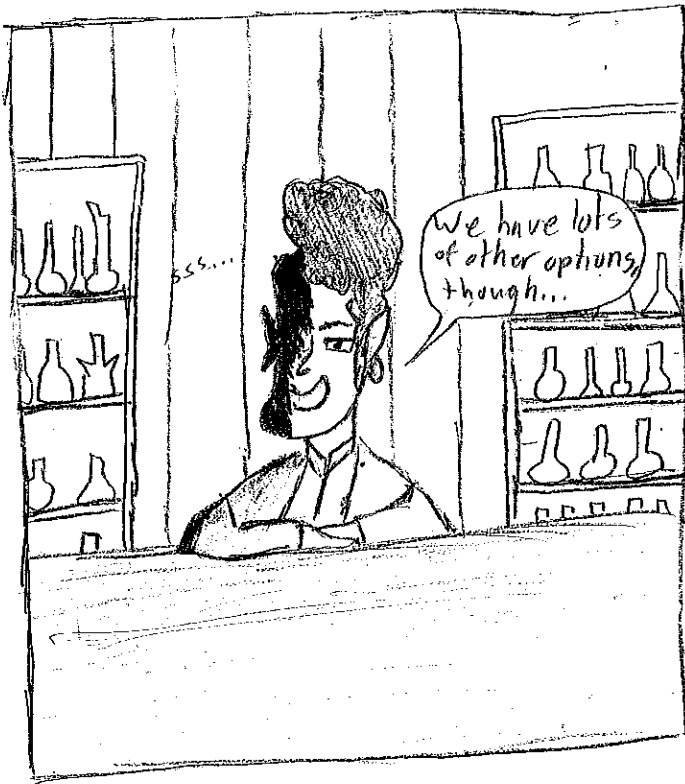
Vodka please.
On the
rocks.



Sorry, brodie.
We don't have
that here.



Who doesn't have Vodka?
And did she just call me brodie?





TO BE
CONTINUED!

