



So anyway, what brings you here?

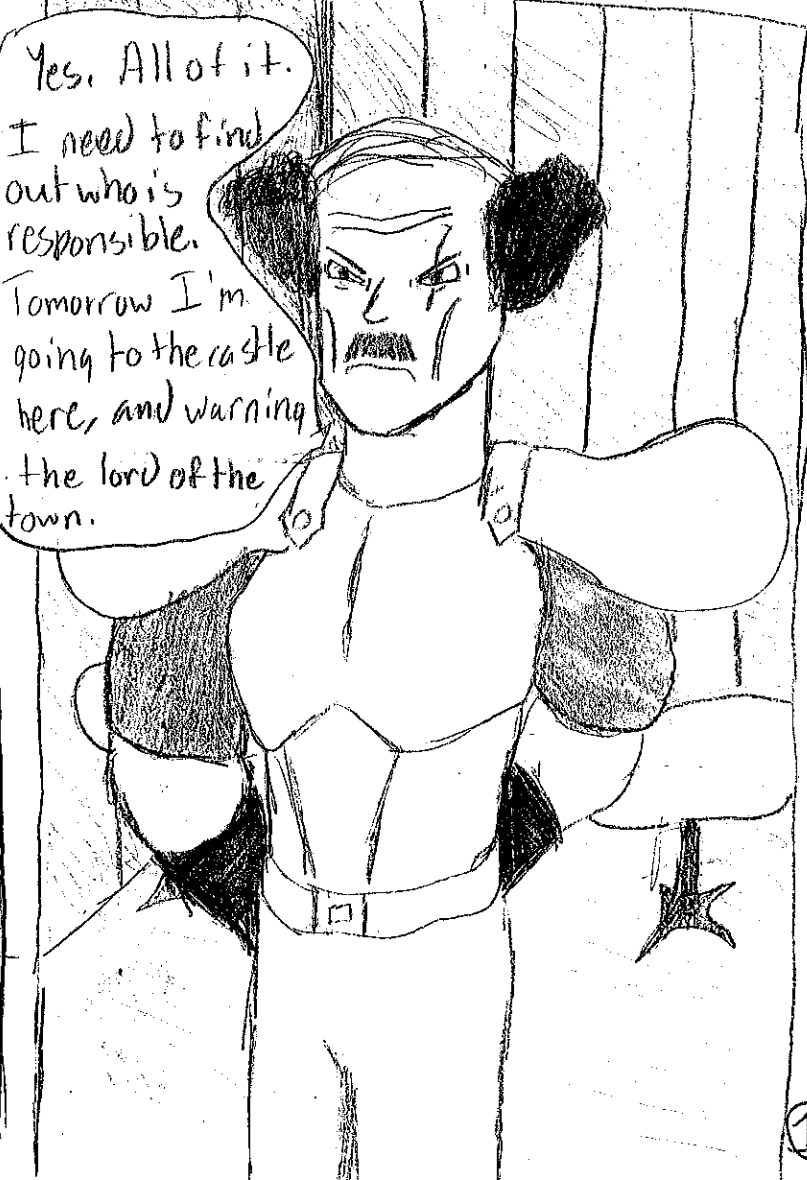


I carry urgent news from Estren. The town's been burned down. It must be the work of some powerful necromancer.

If this doesn't get to the lord of this place soon I fear for the town's safety.



Oh, That is pretty urgent. The whole town?



Yes. All of it. I need to find out who's responsible. Tomorrow I'm going to the castle here, and warning the lord of the town.



Well, the lord isn't gonna be too happy about this. I'll tell ya - he sure doesn't like when...

TEN MINUTES  
LATER...



So the guy comes  
up to me and says,  
"Why are you doing it that  
way? Why not just ride the  
horse normally?" And then  
I says, "Why not? I'm wicked  
drunk!"

Isn't that hilarious?



Huh?

Oh, yeah. That is pretty funny.

Listen, I've got to get some rest. I'll see you soon.

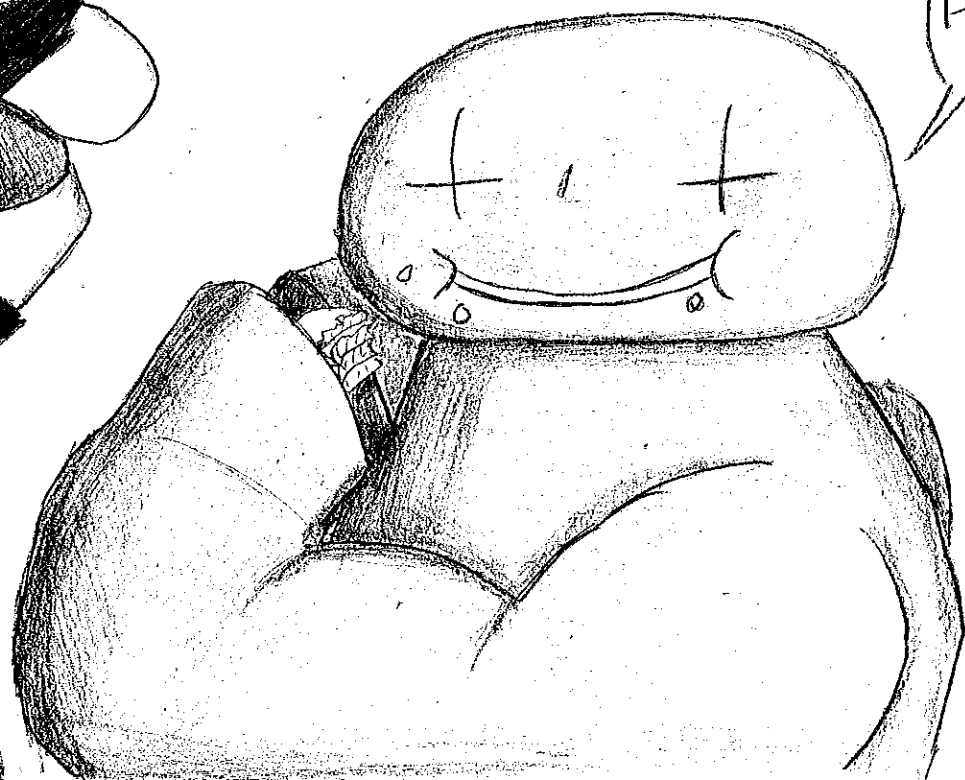


Big Chugga!  
Where are you?!

Huh?

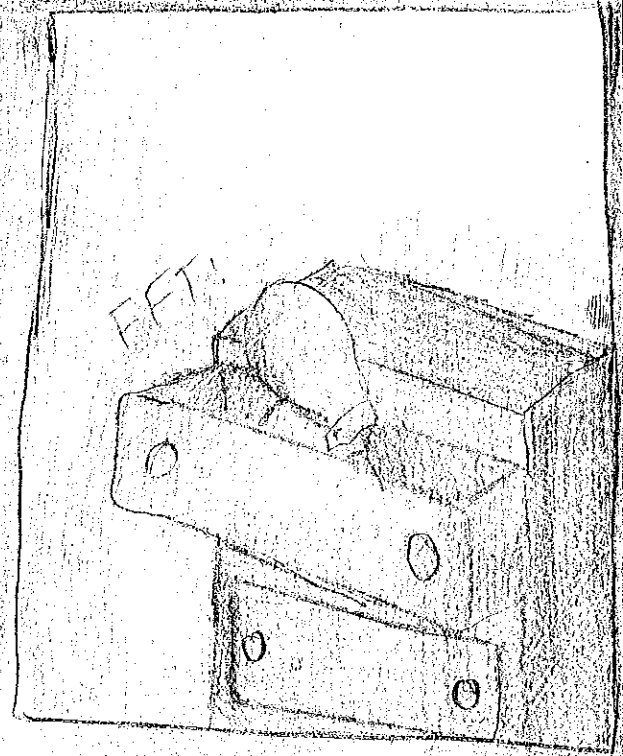


Sigh...

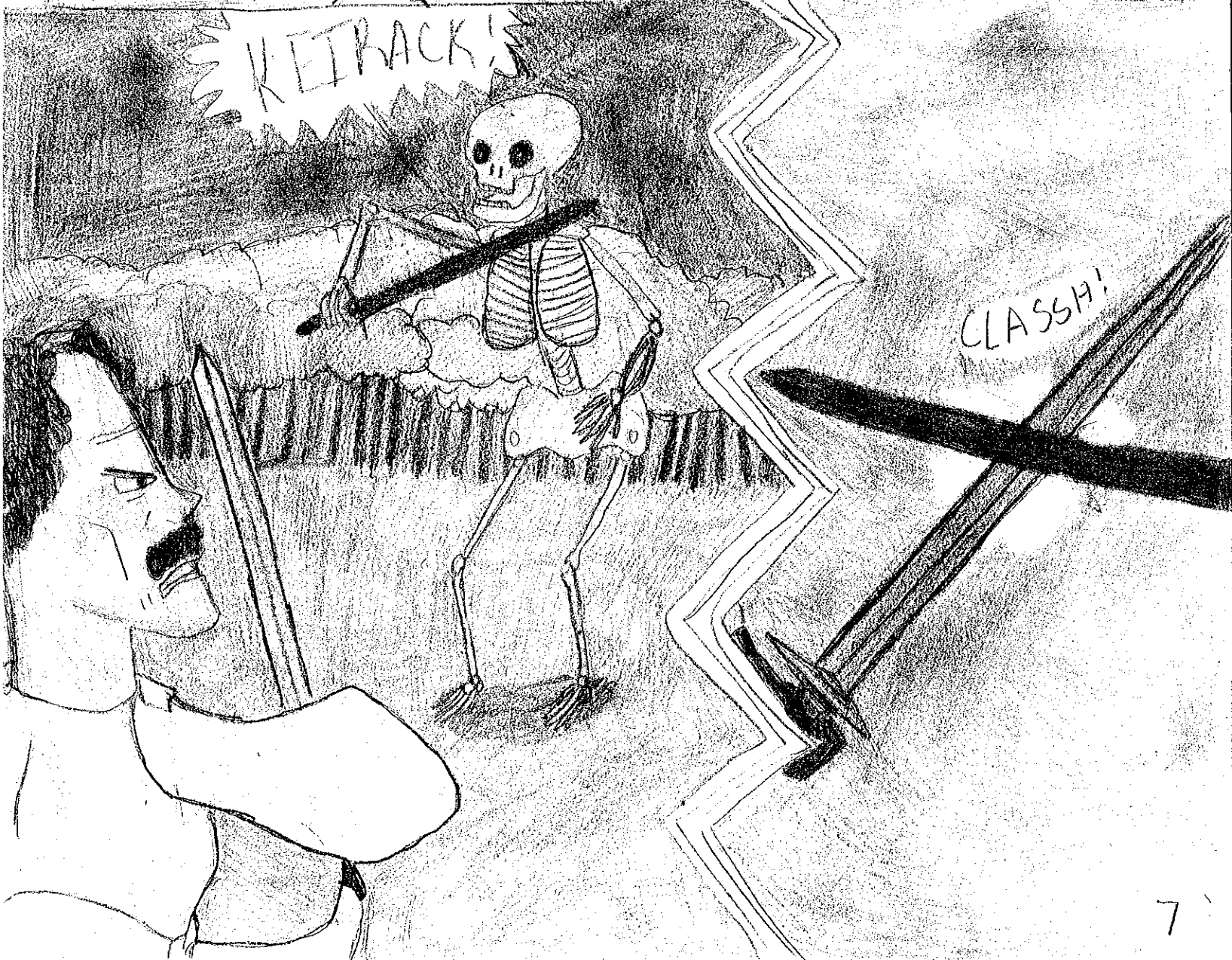
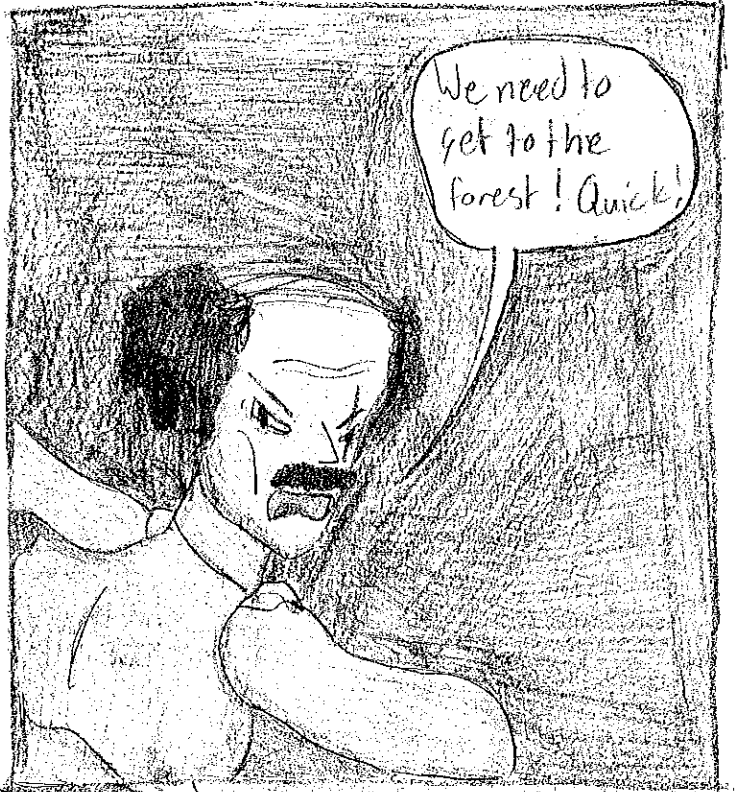
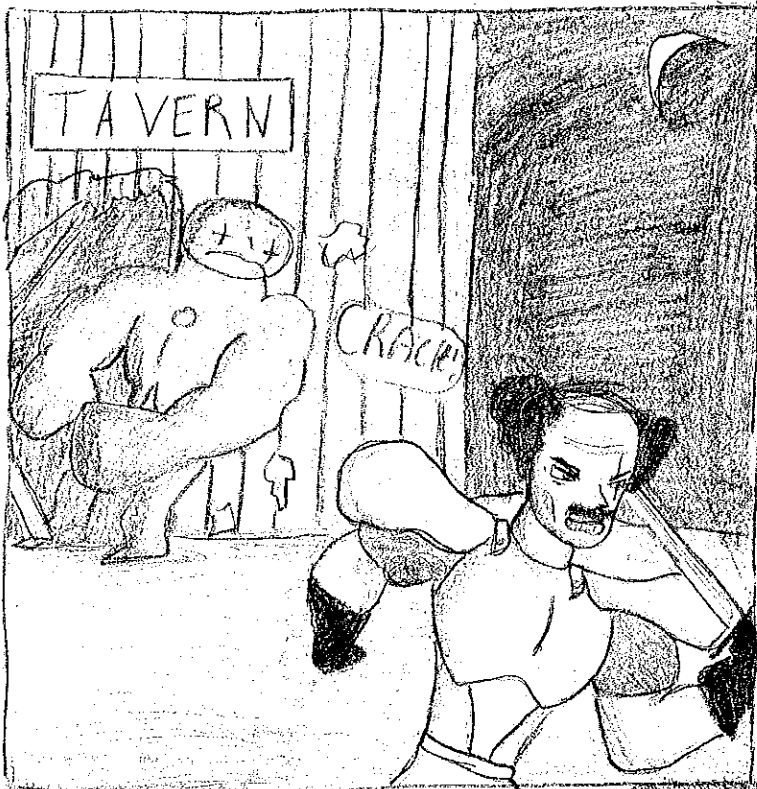


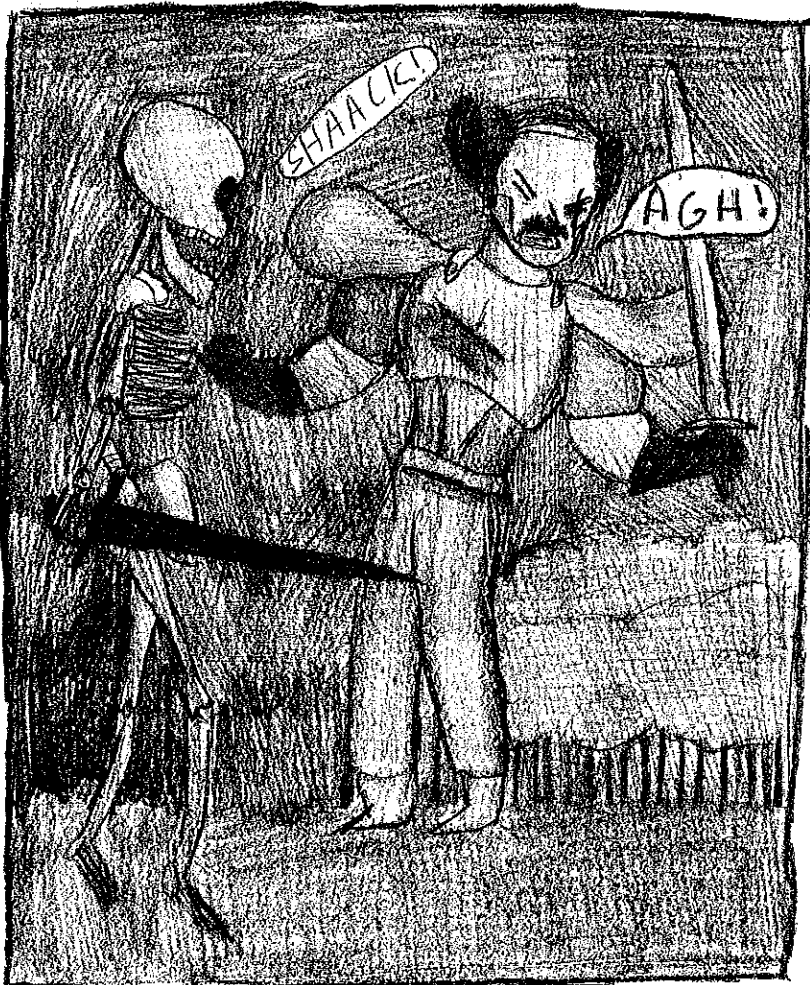
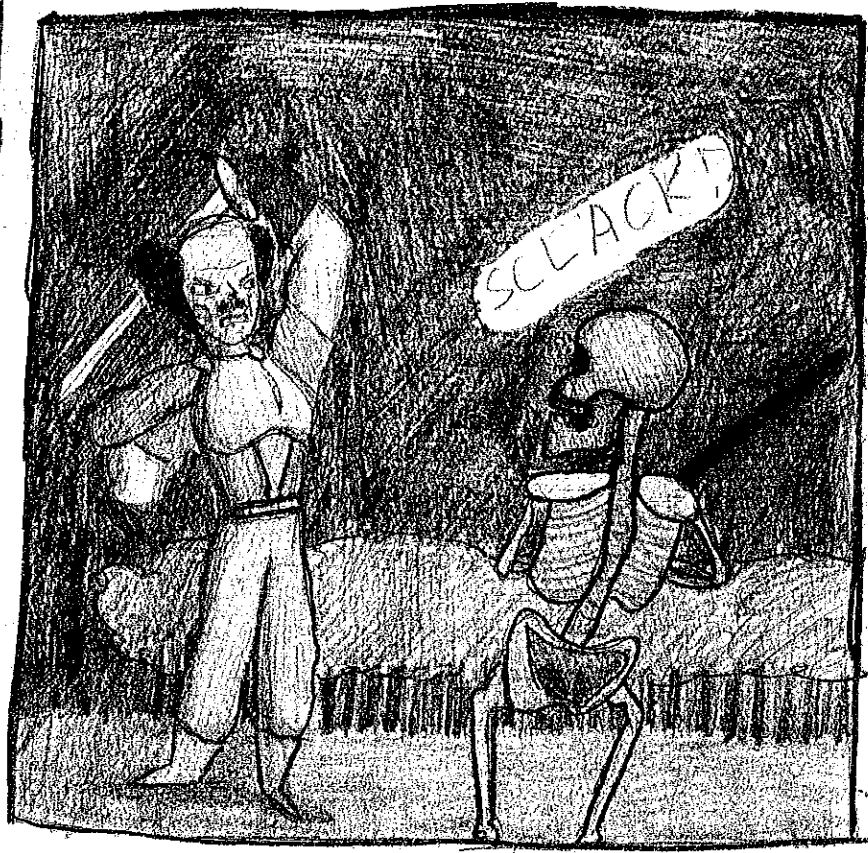
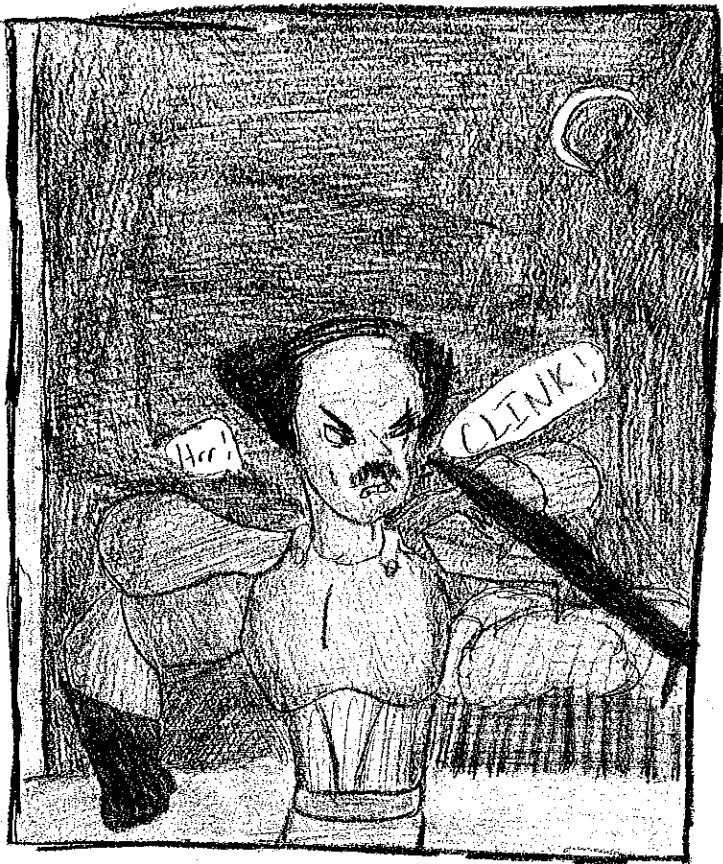
He he he!











TO BE CONTINUED...