NAH, I WANNA **CRACK HIS JAW OFF** WITH ME BARE HANDS.

CRRACK

LOOK AT HIS DUMB FACE!

WHAT... FEELS...WEIRD

THUNCK

WHAT THE HELL MAN!!

SORRY... I...I WAS AIMING FOR HIS ARM...

EUH...

KCRAACK

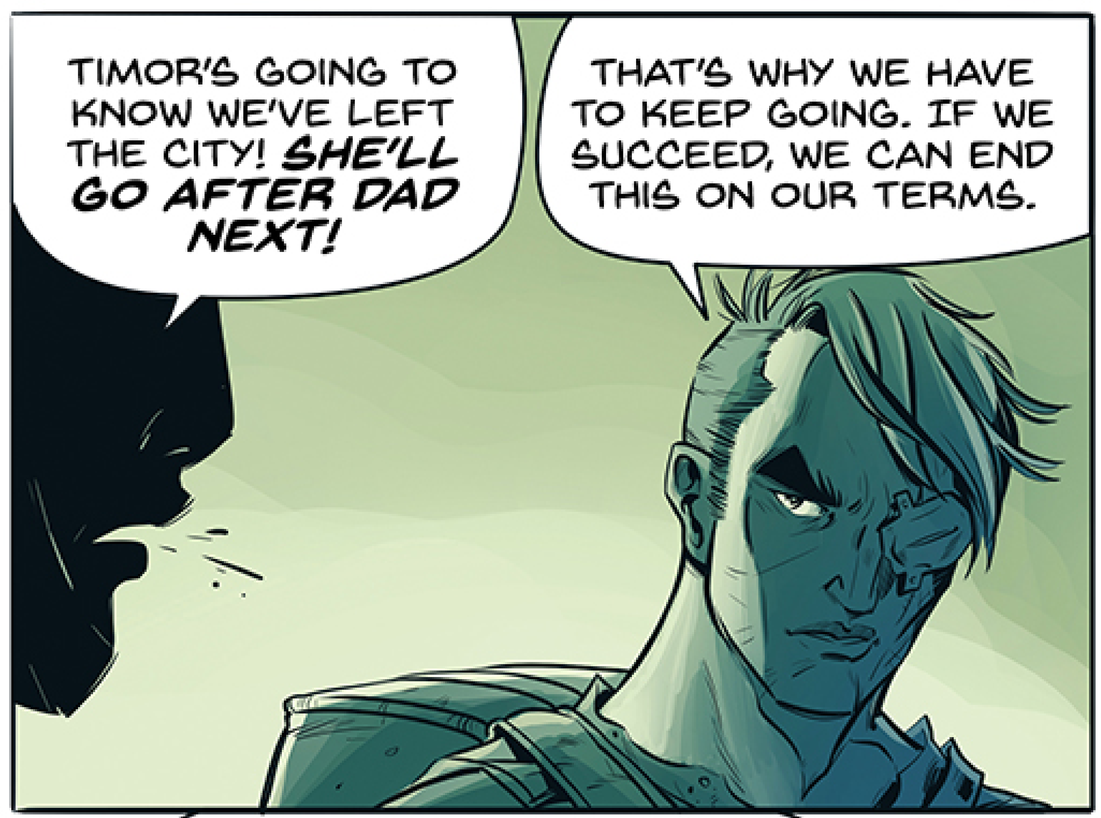
THE TARGET INTERCEPTED. HE'S PRESENT BUT IN CLOAKED FORM.

WHAT HAPPENED?

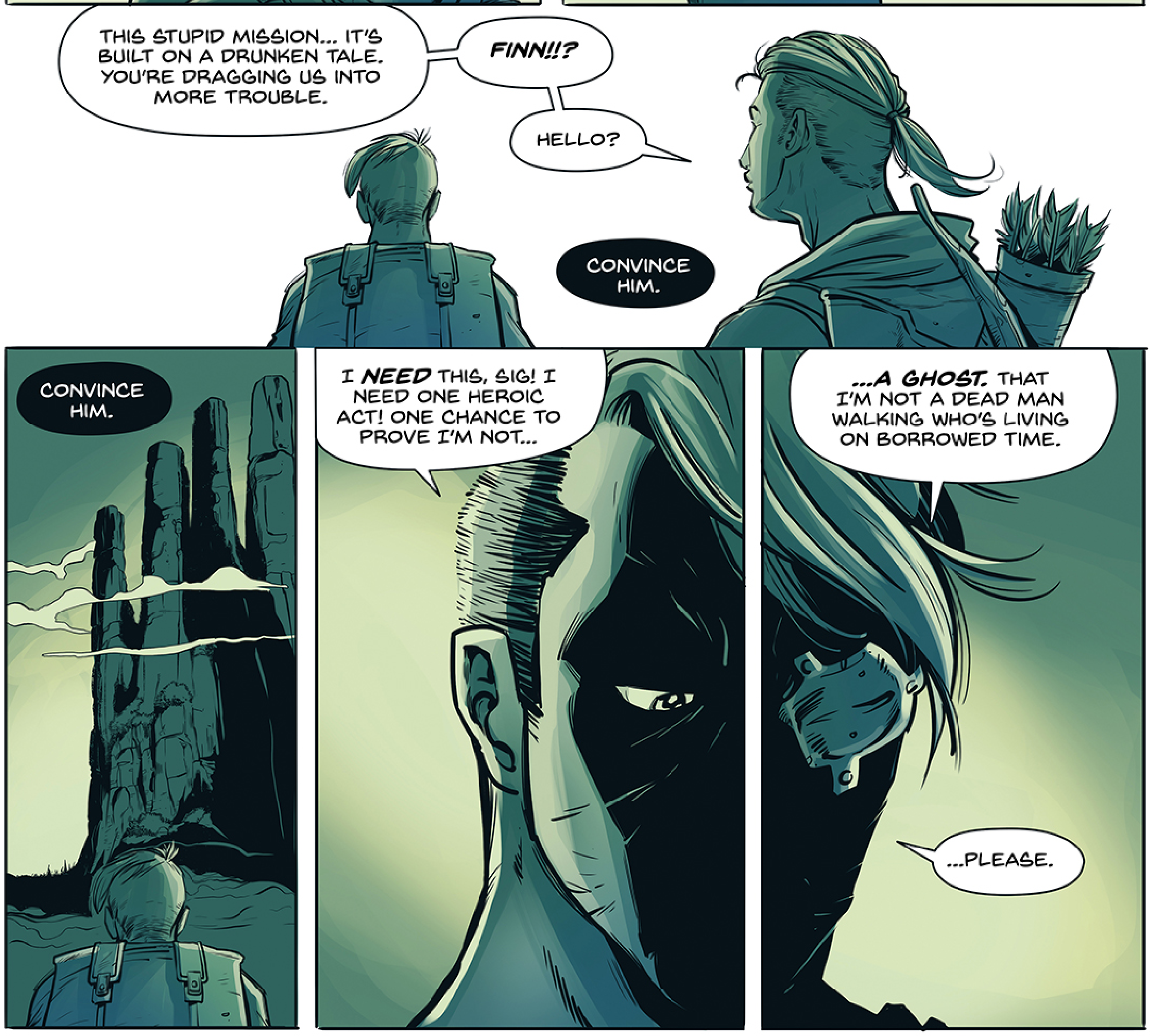
I DON'T KNOW...IT FELT WRONG.

I CAN'T MISS AT THIS RANGE...

IT'S LIKE THE ARROW HAD A LIFE OF IT'S OWN.
AND THEN THAT GUY JUST STUMBLES AND DIES...???
WE NEED TO GO BACK!
NO...WE KEEP GOING.


TIMOR'S GOING TO KNOW WE'VE LEFT THE CITY! SHE'LL GO AFTER DAD NEXT!
THAT'S WHY WE HAVE TO KEEP GOING. IF WE SUCCEED, WE CAN END THIS ON OUR TERMS.

IF? IF WE SUCCEED? NO, NO, NO....WE NEED TO GO BACK, FINN?
NO,...WE HAVE TO GO ON.


THIS STUPID MISSION... IT'S BUILT ON A DRUNKEN TALE. YOU'RE DRAGGING US INTO MORE TROUBLE.
FINN!!?
HELLO?
CONVINCE HIM.
CONVINCE HIM.
I NEED THIS, SIG! I NEED ONE HEROIC ACT! ONE CHANCE TO PROVE I'M NOT...
...A GHOST. THAT I'M NOT A DEAD MAN WALKING WHO'S LIVING ON BORROWED TIME.
...PLEASE.

YOU THINK HE SUSPECTS?
NO...

GOOD.
I'LL HAVE MY GOLD, YES?

YES.
ARE YOU AFRAID TO FOLLOW THROUGH?

NO...I'LL SHOW THEM. BY THE GOLDEN GOD, I'LL SHOW THEM ALL.
YES,...YOU'RE PRECIOUS LITTLE GOLDEN GOD.

ARE...ARE YOU A GOD?

SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

I HATE THE OUTDOORS. THERE. I'VE SAID IT.

WHO WERE ***YOU TALKING*** TO LAST NIGHT?

NO ONE.

I THOUGHT I HEARD YOU... MUST'VE BEEN MY IMAGINATION.

YOU KNOW...DAD UNDERSTANDS IT HASN'T BEEN EASY FOR YOU. ***YOU'RE NOT A DISAPPOINTMENT*** TO HIM, FINN.

SURE...

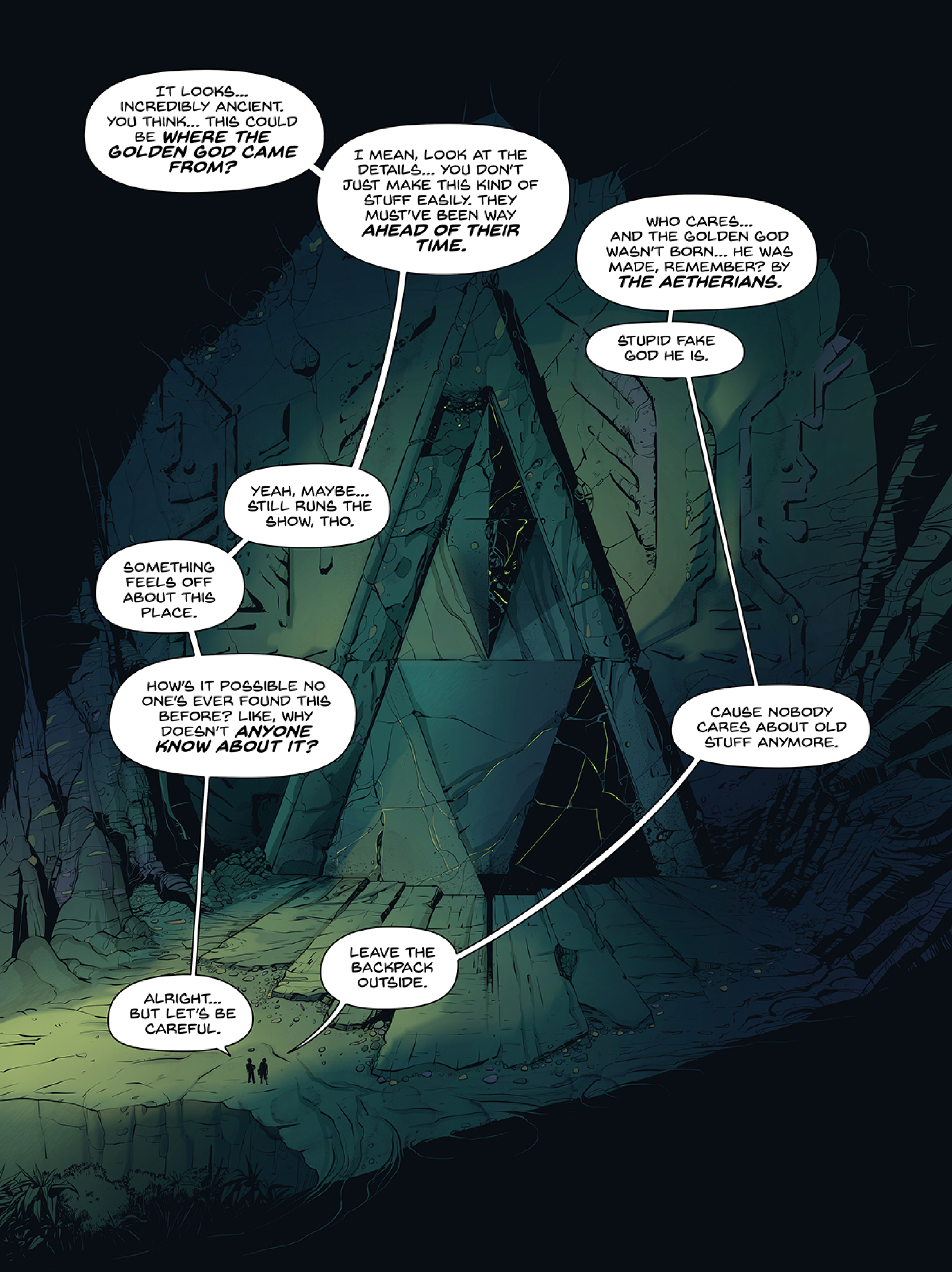
LET'S GO. I WANT TO BE THERE ***BEFORE NIGHTFALL.***

IT'S UP HERE. THIS IS THE WAY.

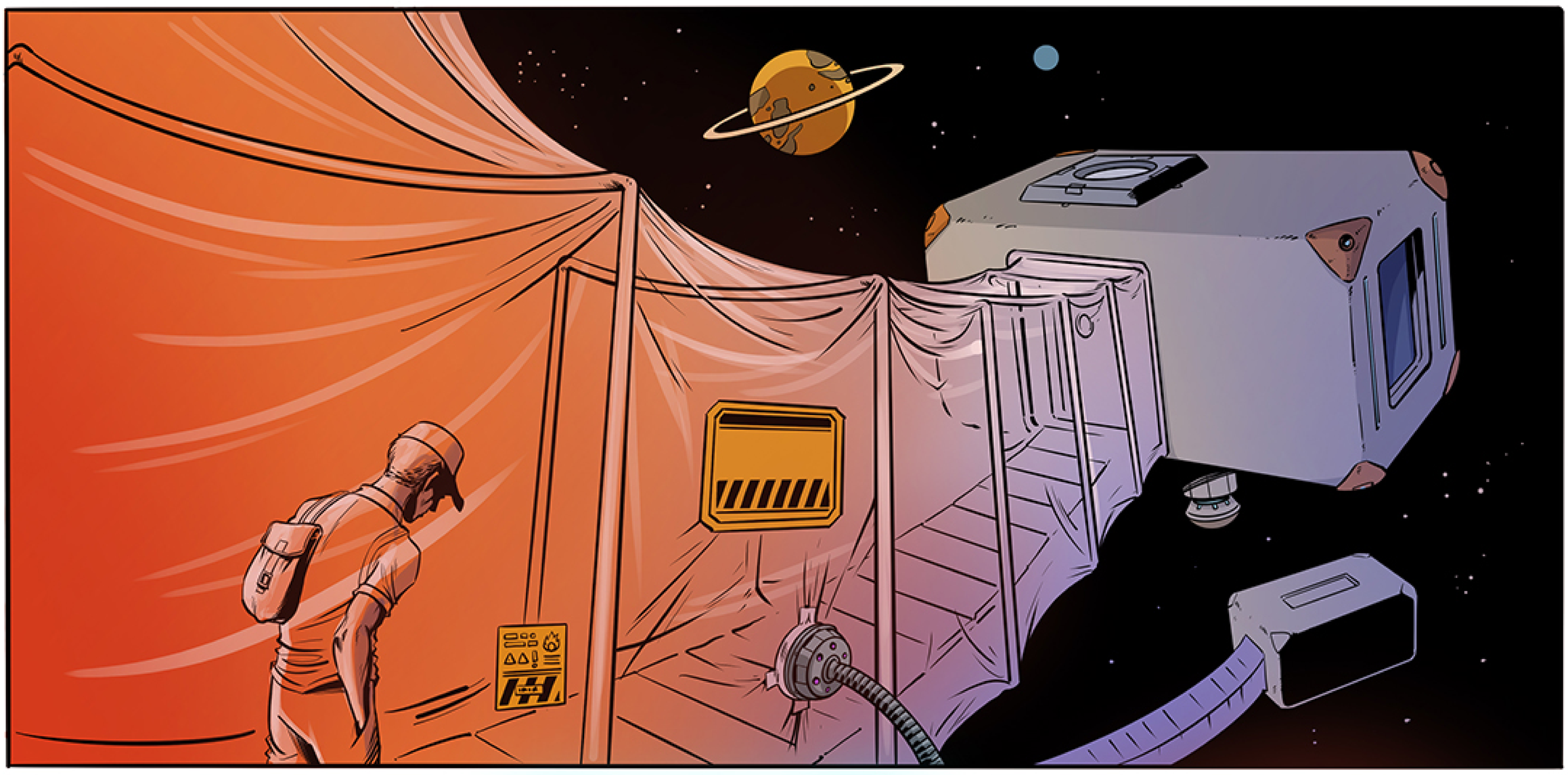
SEE ANYTHING?

IT BETTER BE WORTH THIS HASSLE.

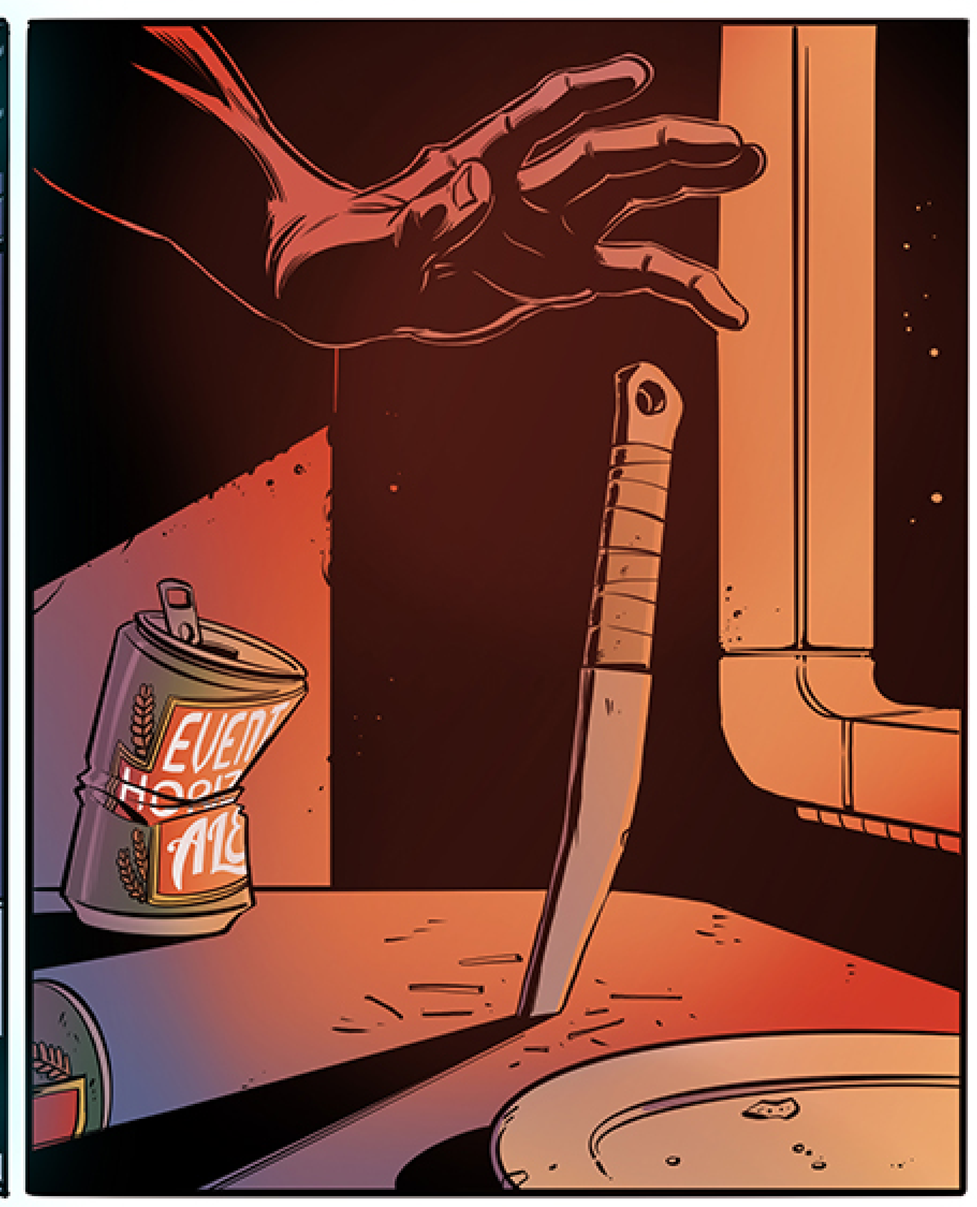
WHAT THE... I GUESS IT WASN'T A DRUNKENTALE AFTER ALL.

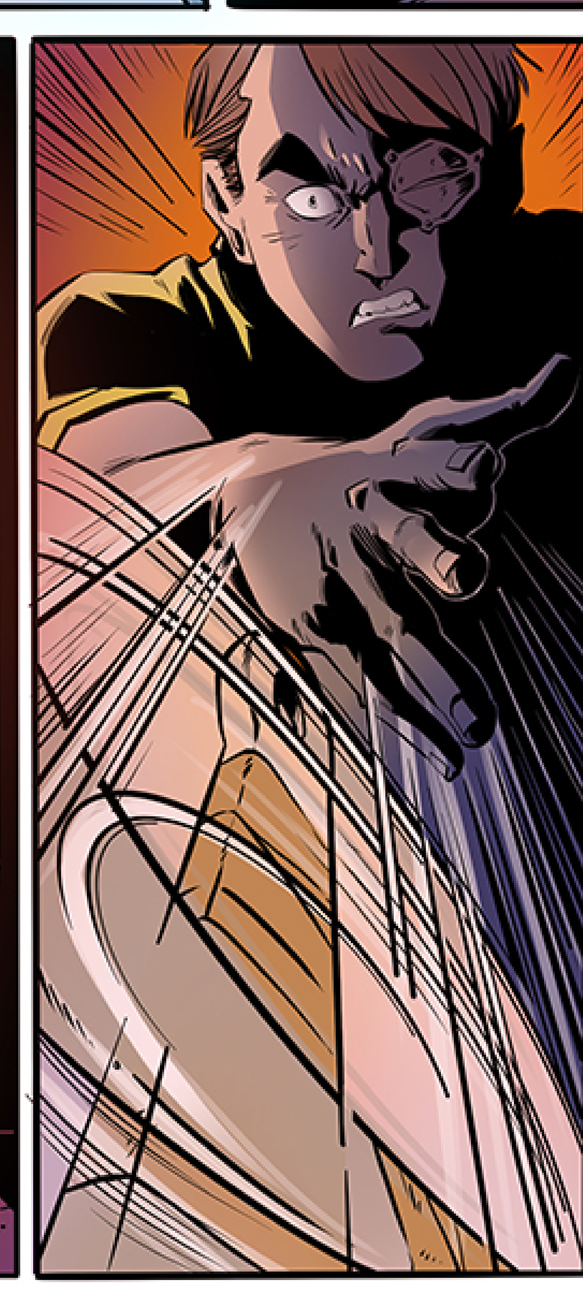

IT LOOKS... INCREDIBLY ANCIENT. YOU THINK... THIS COULD BE WHERE THE GOLDEN GOD CAME FROM?
I MEAN, LOOK AT THE DETAILS... YOU DON'T JUST MAKE THIS KIND OF STUFF EASILY. THEY MUST'VE BEEN WAY AHEAD OF THEIR TIME.
WHO CARES... AND THE GOLDEN GOD WASN'T BORN... HE WAS MADE, REMEMBER? BY THE AETHERIANS.
STUPID FAKE GOD HE IS.
YEAH, MAYBE... STILL RUNS THE SHOW, THO.
SOMETHING FEELS OFF ABOUT THIS PLACE.
HOW'S IT POSSIBLE NO ONE'S EVER FOUND THIS BEFORE? LIKE, WHY DOESN'T ANYONE KNOW ABOUT IT?
CAUSE NOBODY CARES ABOUT OLD STUFF ANYMORE.
LEAVE THE BACKPACK OUTSIDE.
ALRIGHT... BUT LET'S BE CAREFUL.

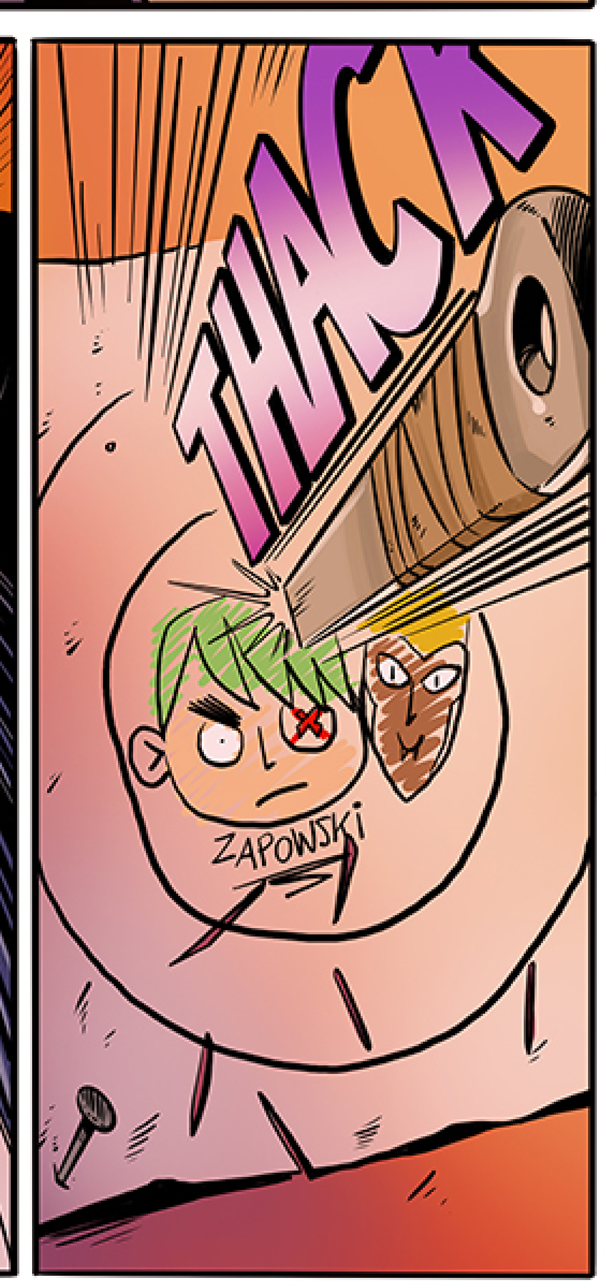
NOW. AT WILLY'S JOINT.
THIS AIN'T MY ORDER, YOU IDIOT!!!
SPACE IS FLAT
SORRY, I FORGOT MY WALLET...
TEE-HEE
LOSER!!!
ONCE YOU'RE DONE FRESHENING UP, YOU CAN FRESHEN UP THE RESTROOMS TOO.
IT'S JOE'S TURN THIS WEEK.
JOE DIED.
USED THE WRONG CHEMICALS.
POISONED HIMSELF.
FINALLY! THAT THING WAS MARINATING IN ME FOR WEEKS.
GOOD LUCK



VENT
RIZON
ALE






THACK
ZAPOWSKI

HELP

OH, LOOK HOW CLUMSY I AM, TRIPPING LIKE THIS. I GUESS IT'S ALL OVER NOW.

PLEASE, DON'T HURT ME!

THOU SHALT BE MY BRIDE THIS VERY NIGHT.

THY FAIR SKIN, AS WHITE AS THE MOON'S GENTLE GLOW, SHALL BE...SHALL BE...

HI HI HI...

WHAT IS...?

WHAT MOCKERY IS THIS? THOU DOST LAUGH... AT ME?

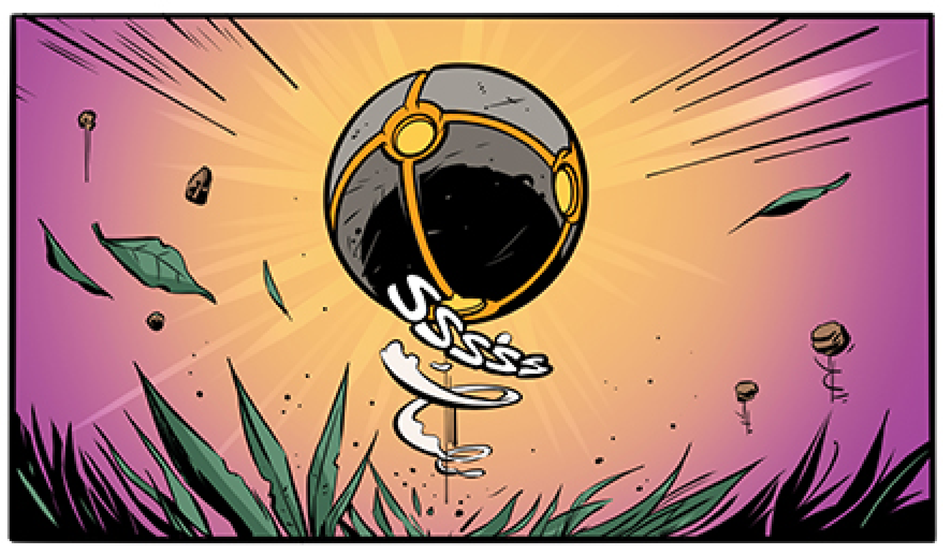
NO, NO. PLEASE, CONTINUE.

SOMETHING ABOUT MOONLIGHT AND FAIR SKIN, RIGHT?

ART THOU TOYING WITH ME, FAIR MAIDEN?

SORRY, ZAPO. GET HIM NOW, I CAN'T KEEP THIS UP ANY LONGER!

WHAT? YOUR FACE... WHAT SORCERY IS THIS?
THIS IS...
...SOME REAL...
...STREETCORNER SORCERY, FOOL.
THUMP IS THE NAME, AND SHAPESHIFTING IS MY GAME.


SSSSS

NO! IMPOSSIBLE!
WHAT MANNER OF CONTRAPTION IS THIS?

ACTUALLY MY WEAKEST MODEL.
STILL RUNS ON WINDOWS 95.
WHO ART THOU ROGUES?
DOST THOU NOT KNOW WHO I AM?

WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?

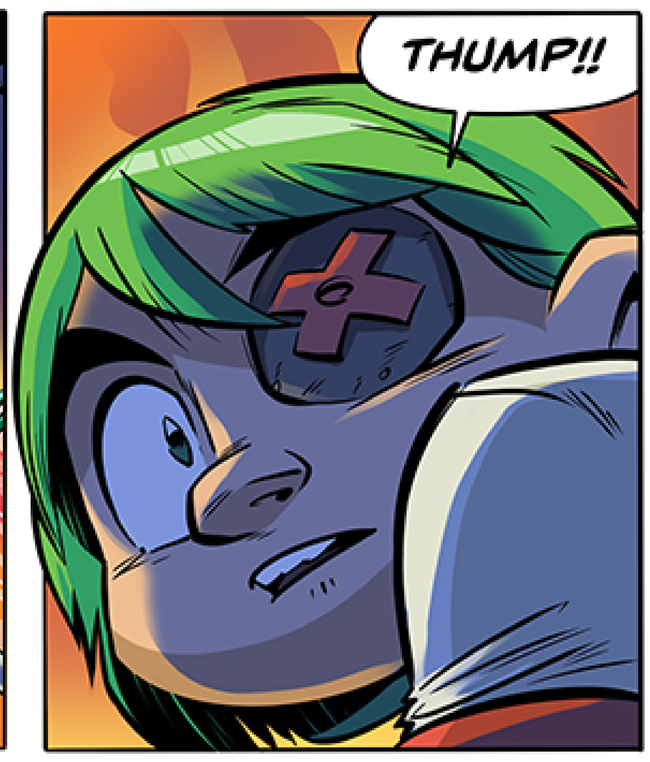
THROW IT ALREADY!

MOMMY...

JEEZ THAT THING IS FAST.

OH OH...

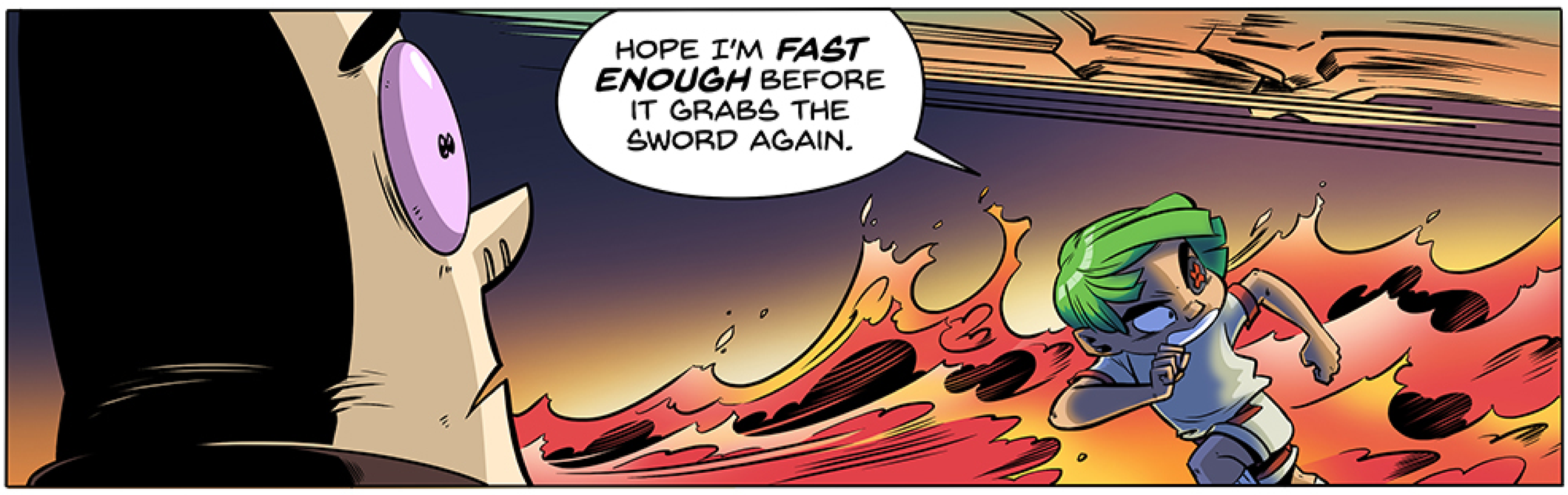
THUMP! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

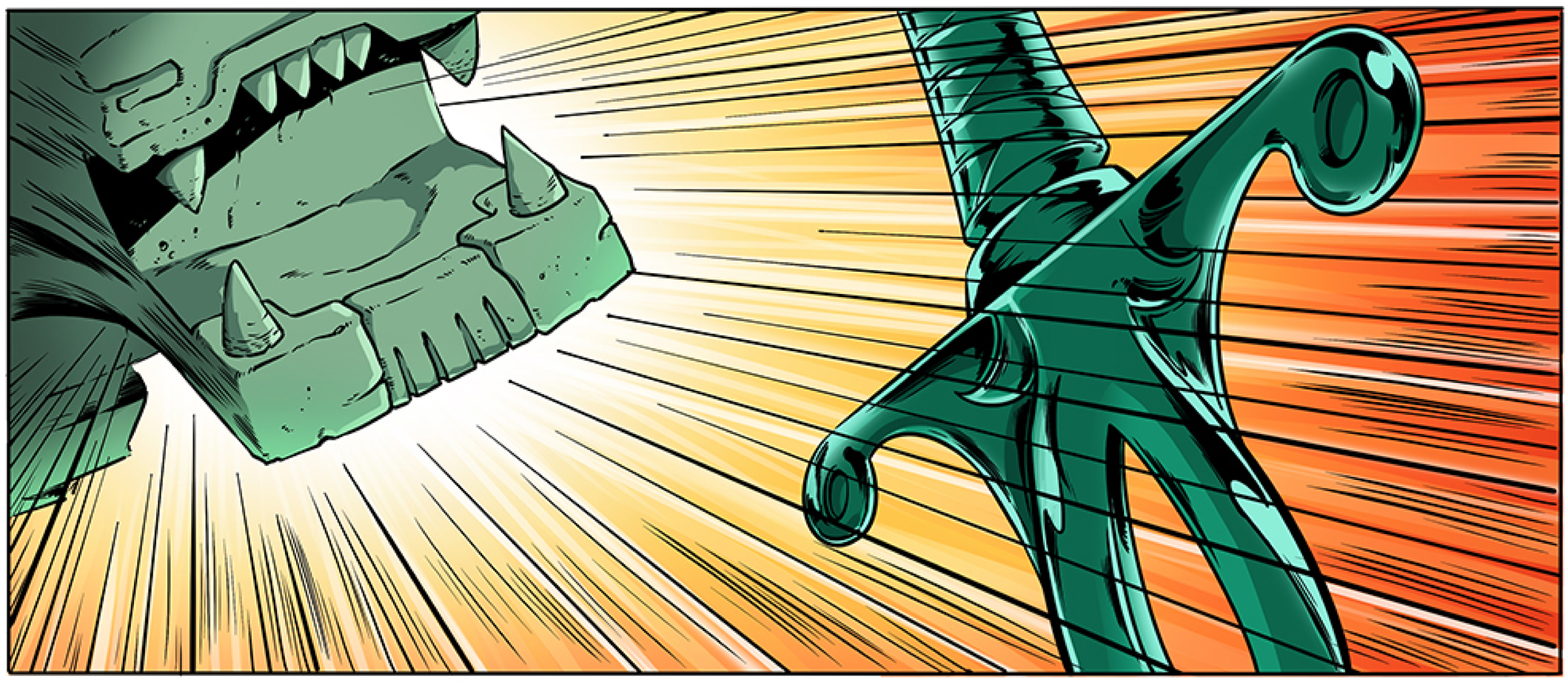

THUMP!!

OH GREAT, HE FROZE UP.

SAW THIS IN AN OLD MOVIE ONCE.

GO FETCH, BOY.


HOPE I'M FAST ENOUGH BEFORE IT GRABS THE SWORD AGAIN.



GIMME THAT!
TAK
ZILLING
IT...WORKED.
ZZZZZ
ZZZZZZZZZ

FINALLY!!! THE BLADE IS OURS. TIME TO CHOP SOME EMOTARI ASS.

SORRY I FROZE UP, ZAPO...

NO SWEAT, BUDDY.

OKAY... BUT WHAT HAPPENS WHEN IT DOES RUN OUT?

PROBABLY NOTHING.

PROBABLY?

BY THEN WE'LL BE LIGHTYEARS AWAY DEALING WITH THAT EMOTARI SITUATION.

YEAH!

NO WAY THAT THING CATCHES UP.