AN EARLY TALE OF ABBIE FORTELL, A.K.A. ANI!
URGH!
YOU SHALL NOT BEAT ME. I AM STRONGEST THERE IS...!
UH-HUH...
SLAM!
PAY UP, BUDDY!
OW!
OW OW OW OW OW OW
LIKE I WAS SAYING...
AFTER I CHASED OFF THE TICHOŠLÁPCI, I COULDN'T FIND MY WAY BACK TO TOWN.
SO I'VE BEEN LOST IN THE WOODS FOR THREE DAYS WITHOUT FOOD.
URNGHHG
THIS HAS BEEN A FUN TRIP BUT I'M READY TO GO HOME.
I NEED FOOD, AND DRINK, AND DIRECTIONS BACK TO KRUNYRVES.
MY SISTER'S GONNA BE WORRIED SICK, AND MY DAD TOO, I GUESS.
YOU HAVE WON ARM WRESTLE, YES? PLEASE CAN YOU LET GO?

WE HAVE HEARD OF KRUNYRVES, BUT NO ONE IN OUR VILLAGE KNOWS THE WAY THERE.
SOMETIMES WE WILL VISIT ONE TOWN OVER TO THE WEST OR TRAVEL TO OPAVA FOR MARKET DAY. BUT KRUNYRVES IS TOO FAR AWAY!
SHE BRUISED MY BEAUTIFUL ARM!

YOU'VE NEVER EXPLORED? BUT THERE'S SO MUCH TO SEE!
I'VE MET LIZARD MEN AND TELEPHONE TREES AND GIANT PUPPIES AND MINIATURE ELEPHANTS!
SLIRP

HAHA
FWOOM

BLECH!
IT TASTES LIKE FRUITY TURPENTINE.
HUMAN NOT TOUGH ENOUGH TO DRINK JERABINKA, BUT TOO TOUGH FOR OLDRICH!
WE ARE PEASANTS, AND WHERE WOULD WE GET MONEY FOR TRAVEL?

BESIDES, THE WOODS ARE FULL OF MONSTERS AND BANDITS.

OPAVA HAS MANY MERCHANTS AND TRAVELERS. THEY WILL TELL YOU THE WAY HOME TO KRUNÝRVES.
I'M NOT FROM KRUNÝRVES. I'M FROM INDIANA.
THIS TOWN I HAVE NOT HEARD OF.

I AM THE PUBLICAN HERE.
BUY YOURSELF GOOD MEAL WITH OLDŘICH'S KORUNAS, WAIT OUT THE RAIN IN WARM BED, AND IN THE MORNING WE WILL START YOU ON THE ROAD TO OPAVA.
THERE THEY WILL TELL YOU HOW TO RETURN TO THIS... NDIJANA.
SOUNDS GOOD. WAIT, YOU SAID YOU'RE THE... PELICAN HERE?
PERHAPS YOU CALL THIS AN INNKEEPER?

ONDŘEJKA, TELL YOUR MOTHER WE NEED FRESH MILK, CHEESE, AND BREAD FOR OUR GUEST!
IT'S RAINING...

IF I PAY YOU EXTRA, CAN I GET SOME HAM?
SORRY. THE PRŠUT MUST DRY CURE TILL EASTER.

SO DO YOU GUYS PLAY EUCHRE?
I HAVE NOT HEARD OF THIS GAME. PERHAPS IT IS ONLY PLAYED IN INDIANA?
SIGH! IT ALWAYS SEEMS THAT WAY.
THAT SMELLS...
...TASTY.

AAIYEE
UCK
IGK
ONDŘEJKA!
WHAT? WHAT'S GOING ON?
THAT'S MY CHILD! ONDŘEJKA!
OUT OF MY WAY!
SRAĖKA!!
TACTICAL RETREAT!
OUT OF MY WAY!

WHAT DID YOU COLOSTOMY BAGS DO WITH ONDREJKA?
THE TRPASLÍKI SEND OUT A LONE HUMAN CHILD TO STOP US?
I AM INSULTED!
THIS ONE'S MINE, CHIEF...
...I LOVE CHILDREN.