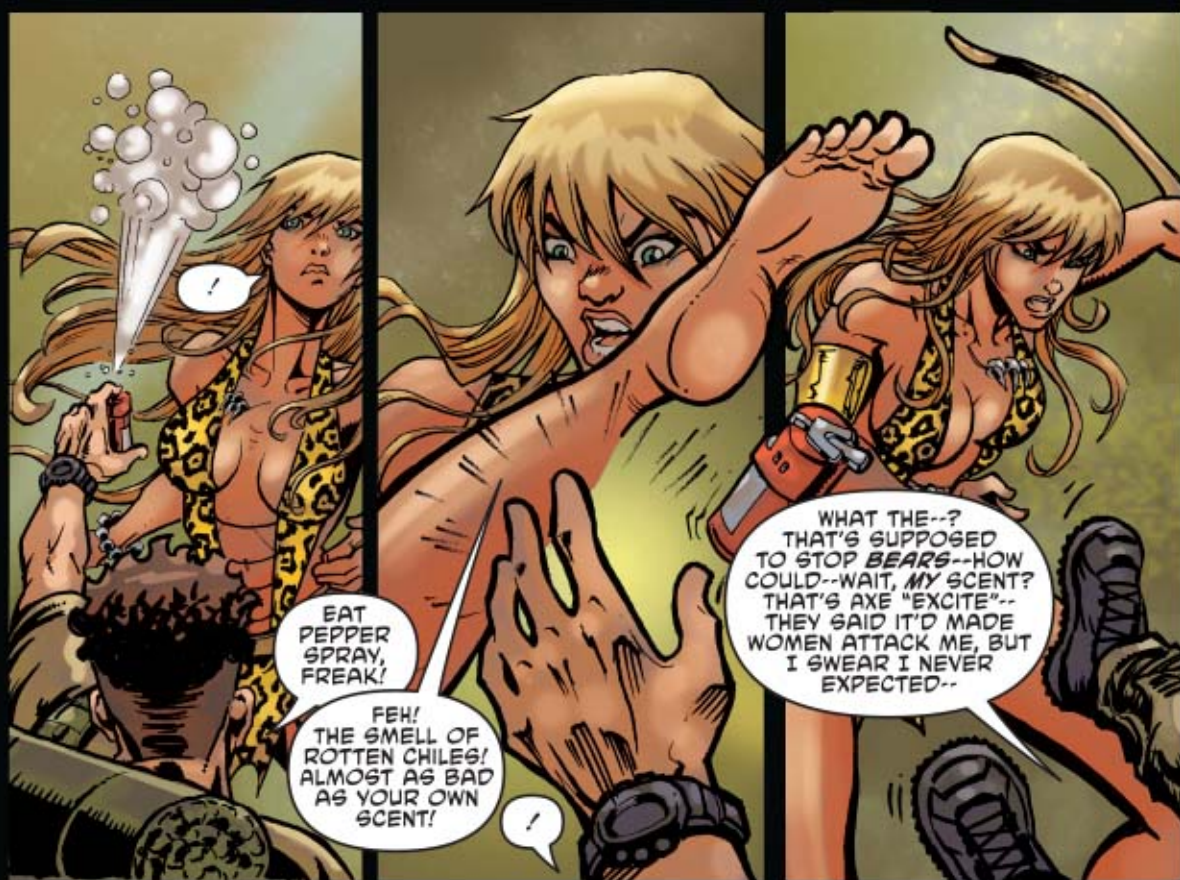


ZONA PROHIBIDA. THE AMAZON.



DON'T
SWEAR TO JUST
ANYTHING,
TRESPASSER.

SWEAR--
TO--ME.

BZZZ





WAIT, WAIT, WAIT! LET'S NOT DO ANYTHING WE'RE GOING TO REGRET!

THAT HORRID NOISE! I WILL NOT REGRET REMOVING YOU FROM MY FOREST, COWODI.



LOOK, IF YOU KILL ME, PEOPLE ARE GOING TO FIND OUT ABOUT IT!



KILL YOU?
YOU SPEAK LIKE A CHILD AFTER A BAD DREAM.



I'M SERIOUS. I'VE HAD EYES ON YOU FOR A WHILE NOW.

I SAW YOU AND THE OTHER CADWELL GOONS RUNNING AROUND.

I'VE BEEN WATCHING FOR WEEKS WITH MY DRONE AND I HAVE HOURS WORTH OF VIDEO ON MY HARD DRIVE BACK IN THE DORMS.

EYES? MAC? "DRONE"?



PLUS, I TOLD PEOPLE I WAS COMING HERE.

EYES! LIKE THE EYES OF THE FLYING TURTLE-- YOU SENT THEM!

WHICH MEANS--



YOU'RE WITH CADWELL!

DO NOT INSULT ME. I AM NOT WITH THOSE CADWELL BUTCHERS.

I AM YOUR RESCUER, AND I SUSPECT FROM MORE THAN HAS YET BROKEN COVER.

RESCUER? WHY DO I NEED RESCUING? I'VE BEEN HERE A DAY AND I'VE BEEN DOING FINE...

--EXCEPT FOR THE SNAKE AND THAT ONE FISH WITH ALL THE TEETH--

--BUT THE POINT IS, WHO DECIDED I NEEDED TO BE RESCUED THAT FAST?

YOU ASK TOO MANY QUESTIONS. YOUR FRIENDS CAME SEARCHING FOR YOU, SIR VEYOR. THEY THOUGHT YOU WERE MURDERED BY MY TRIBE...

IT SEEMS THEY WERE *WRONG* ON BOTH ACCOUNTS.

I DON'T HAVE FRIENDS WHO'D COME LOOKING FOR ME WITH A BUNCH OF WEAPONS... MAYBE THE DORM MANAGER--

...AND THEY THOUGHT THEIR WEAPONS WOULD COW US.

--BUT THAT'S JUST BECAUSE IF I'M DEAD, I CAN'T PAY MY BILL.

YOU'RE *NOT* WITH CADWELL, ARE YOU?

THEIR SYMBOL DECORATED THE GARMENTS OF THE INTRUDERS WHO THREATEN MY PEOPLE AND MOTHER FOREST.

I AM NO FRIEND OF THEIRS.

CADWELL IS *BAD NEWS*. THEY AREN'T GOOD PEOPLE.

YES, THAT WAS CLEAR WHEN THEY SENT THEIR DOGS TO THREATEN MY VILLAGE.

IT'S JUST, I THOUGHT YOU WERE BECAUSE YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE A NATIVE. I MEAN, YOU SORT OF DO, BUT NOT REALLY? IT'S THE HAIR.

SORRY.

I'M NOT WITH CADWELL EITHER, AND I'M *DEFINITELY* NOT WORKING FOR THEM.

THIS ISN'T EVEN THE FIRST TIME THEY PULLED THE "MISSING SURVEYOR" TRICK.

THEY'VE DONE IT BEFORE AS AN EXCUSE TO ERASE A VILLAGE'S LAND THEY WANTED TO EXPLOIT.

THEY GOT AWAY WITH IT BEFORE BUT NOT THIS TIME. I'M GOING TO CATCH THEM IN THE ACT AND EXPOSE THEM IN FRONT OF THE WHOLE WORLD.

THEN YOU ARE NOT THIS SIR VEYOR I SEEK. YOU ARE **USELESS** TO ME.

I'M NOT USELESS! I'M LOOKING FOR THE SURVEYOR TOO. I'M TRYING TO FIND HIM BEFORE THE CADWELL GOONS KILL HIM AND BLAME THE LOCALS.

YOU PLAN TO FIND THIS... "SURVEYOR" **HOW?** BY TRAIPSING THROUGH THE FOREST AS NOISILY AS POSSIBLE-- TO **DRAW** HIM TO YOU, PERHAPS?

YOU FLAP AROUND LIKE A PARROT IN THOSE BRIGHT COLORS, ALERTING PREDATORS TO YOU! AND YOUR SMELL--

I GET THAT THE WOMEN IT ATTRACTS ARE DANGEROUS, NOW YOU'RE SAYING AXE ATTRACTS DANGEROUS ANIMALS, TOO?

IF A PREDATOR CHOOSES NOT TO EAT YOU, IT IS **BECAUSE** YOU STINK. YOU WILL NOT SURVIVE THE NIGHT ON YOUR OWN.

I HAVE A PLAN: I'LL FIND HIM BY RETRACING HIS STEPS WITH **GEO-TRACKING**, I HAVE FOOTAGE OF THE SURVEYOR FROM BEFORE YOU SHOT DOWN MY DRONE: NOT TWO HOURS AGO, HE WAS ON THE FAR SIDE OF THIS RIVER--

"GEO-TRACKING"? A METAL MAP THAT IS TOO SMALL TO SHOW YOU ANYTHING OF USE?

A MAP OF BARK OR PARCHMENT WOULD SHOW MORE AND IT WOULD BE LIGHTER--OH

DUMBALLAH!

IT CHANGES SIZE!

OH NO! THE TRAIL I FOLLOWED WAS NOT THE SURVEYOR'S AT ALL. IT WAS **YOURS**.

BECAUSE OF YOU I HAVE LOST TIME, I HAVE LOST GROUND, AND THE RIVER WASHES AWAY MORE OF THE TRAIL I **SHOULD** HAVE FOLLOWED WITH EACH PASSING SECOND--