



WAKE UP,
SLEEPYHEAD.



THERE YOU ARE.
I'M AFRAID YOU'VE
OVERSLEPT,
RIP VAN WINKLE.



I KNEW
THERE WAS STILL
GRANITE IN YOUR
PANTS.



THE OTHERS
DIDN'T BELIEVE
ME.



THEY SAID
WE SHOULD HAVE
LEFT YOU AT THE
BOTTOM OF THE
WAKAMA
RIVER.



OH, BUT
I'M FORGETTIN'
MY MANNERS,
SUGAR BEAR.



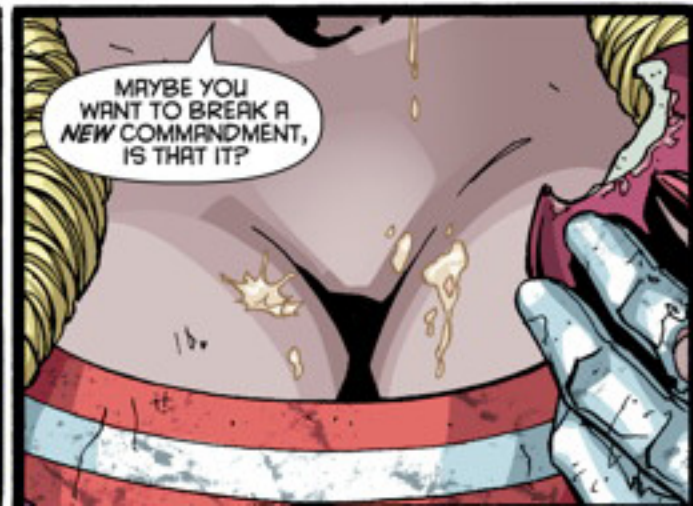
WOULD
YOU LIKE
A BITE?



SUIT YOUR-
SELF. NEVER
LET IT BE SAID
THAT SOUTHERN
BELLE SENT A
HANDSOME MAN
AWAY PECKISH.



OR MAYBE...
MAYBE YOU'RE
HUNGRY FOR
SOMETHIN' A LITTLE
MEATIER.



MAYBE YOU
WANT TO BREAK A
NEW COMMANDMENT,
IS THAT IT?





NOP

WELL.

I REMEMBER
YOU AS HAVING
MORE OF
AN *APPETITE*,
DARLIN'.



I DON'T LIKE DOIN' THIS, OVERLORD.

BUT...YOU TURNED WEAK SISTER ON US ALL.

YOU FOUGHT AGAINST US.

FOR THEM.



SOMETHING'S COMING, SWEETIE.

SOMETHING GLORIOUS.

IT'LL CHANGE EVERYTHING.



TELL ME. PROMISE ME.

THAT WE CAN TRUST YOU AGAIN.

LEAD US.

AND ALL WILL BE WELL, I SWEAR.



I...

LEAVE ME.

LEAVE ME TO ERODE.

SO BE IT.



STAY AND ROT, THEN.

BUT I WARN YOU. IF YOU DO DECIDE TO INTERFERE...



I'LL COME BACK AND SCREW ONE OF THESE THROUGH EACH OF YOUR LITTLE STONY GONADS, SIR.

PUT SOME REAL FLESH IN THE GAME, Y'HEAR?

BECAUSE I'LL TELL YOU RIGHT NOW, SWEET SON...