

I'M NOT A SPY!!!

My name is Becca Rodriguez and I'm REALLY in trouble this time.

I was FINALLY thinking it wasn't so bad here. I'm still a sucky squire, but I think Goleta likes me anyway. Actually, I think we might be...friends???. And Catbeast still promises he's going to get me back to Earth using the Wuxian Seed as long as we can get him to another wizard body (also he lets me pet him sometimes, which is nice).

But I guess after we escaped this horrible candy town, we camped out too close to this Swamp Queen lady (who's at war with some OTHER lady named Morgan Le Fay) and she thinks we're spies! I don't even know what they're fighting about!! But I DEFINITELY can't get my mom's ashes to Mexico if I'm in some grody swamp prison!

If you find this, bust us out!
We're at the camp of the Man-Things in...

WEIRD WORLD

WEIRD WAR

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"THEY'RE JUST GENTLE CREATURES OF THE SWAMP," THEY SAID.

(WHO MERCILESSLY CRUSH THEIR ENEMIES.)

"THINK OF A MAN-THING AS A PUPPY," THEY SAID.

(EXCEPT BIG, STRONG AND STINKING LIKE A PORTABLE TOILET.)

"THEIR TOUCH ONLY BURNS IF YOU'RE AFRAID OF THEM," THEY SAID.

SO...JUST DECIDE NOT TO BE AFRAID.

SIMPLE.

NO PROBLEM.

SO, UH... YOU GUYS LIKE TO PARTY?





BOW
BEFORE JENNIFER
KALE--

THE SWAMP
QUEEN OF
WEIRDWORLD!

RELAX, WE'VE
GOT A WHOLE WAR
TO FIGHT BEFORE
I'M QUEEN.

SKULL...
THESE ARE
THE SUPPOSED
SPIES OF
MORGAN
LE FAY?

ARE YOU
REALLY FRIGHTENED
OF A SCRUFFY
BARBARIAN, A CAT
AND AN EARTH
GIRL?

HEY, I'M A SCRUFFY
WIZARDSLAYER!



HEY,
I'M A
WIZARD
CAT!



WE DON'T
CARE ENOUGH TO SPY
ON YOU. WE ONLY NEED TO
CROSS WEST THROUGH THE
FANG MOUNTAINS.

YOU HAPPEN
TO BE IN OUR
WAY. THIS IS NOT
OUR WAR.



DON'T
YOU LIVE IN
WEIRDWORLD,
GOLETA THE
WIZARDSLAYER?

THIS
IS DEFINITELY
YOUR WAR.



ARE YOU **BLIND?** OR HAVE YOU **SEEN** THE WESTERN KINGDOMS LATELY?

OPPRESSION, UPHEAVAL...AND **DEATH.**

MILLIONS OF PEOPLE ON THE RUN...NOWHERE TO **LIVE,** NOWHERE TO **GO.**

THIS IS A PICTURE OF WEIRDWORLD'S **FUTURE.**

THIS IS WHY MY **ARMY** HAS COME TOGETHER.

WE, THE BEDRAGGLED, THE DOWNTRODDEN, THE **FORGOTTEN--**

THE STRONG. THE PROUD. THE **BOLD.**

WE ARE THE **ONLY ONES** TO STAND TALL. WE SURVIVE ON **NOTHING.** NO ONE WILL PLEDGE THEIR **ALLEGIANCE.**

YOU SAY THIS IS NOT YOUR FIGHT? I SAY THIS IS THE **ONLY FIGHT** THERE IS.

YOUR MAJESTY--WE ONLY NEED TO GET ACROSS THE **FANG MOUNTAINS** TO THE **WILDER MEN** BEYOND--



WHAT A **SELFISH FELLOWSHIP!** WHILE WEIRDWORLD **BLEEDS,** YOU WOULD GO ON A **QUEST?**

THERE IS A **FIRE** CONSUMING WEIRDWORLD--



"--AND ITS NAME IS **MORGAN LE FAY.**"

SHE'S OUT THERE.

IN THE CAMP OF JENNIFER KALE'S SWAMP ARMY.

HIDDEN.



BECCA, BEARER OF THE WUXIAN SEED.

FOR ELIZABETH. FOR WEIRDWORLD.

IT IS THE KEY TO EVERYTHING.



I MUST FORCE HER HAND.

MOLTAR.

IT IS TIME.

YES, QUEEN MORGAN!



LAVA ARMY! PREPARE FOR BATTLE!

HO!



YOU! GEOMANCER!

ARE YOU PREPARED FOR THE POWER TO MOLD THE GROUND OF WEIRDWORLD ITSELF TO YOUR WILL?

YES, MY QUEEN! IT IS MY ONLY DESIRE!



THEN PREPARE FOR ALL YOUR DREAMS TO COME TRUE.