

The Vale of Rattro.
The lair of the Verminotaur.

DON'T YOU
GET IT? I'M
THE HERO!

FFFFSSSSS!

I'LL SLAY
THE VILLAIN, SAVE
THE KINGDOM,
RESCUE THE
PRINCESS.

SWSHHH!

YOU
DON'T STAND A
CHANCE!

NOT AGAINST
PETE THE DASHING,
PRINCE OF AVENTURA,
SECOND-IN-LINE
TO THE—

THWAKK!!!

OOF!



"OH, DEAR."

"SHAME."

EEP!

"LOOKS LIKE YOUR CHAMPION IS DONE FOR, PRINCESS MISTY."

"I HOPED HE'D BRING MY SWORD A LITTLE CLOSER."



"NO MATTER."

"I'LL SEND MY GOBLINS TO PLUCK IT FROM HIS ICY FINGERS."



"THEN I SHALL BE—"



"INVINCIBLE."

EEEEAAAAHHH!!!



"OH!
LOOK AT
THAT."

HUH. HUH.
HUH.

THE PRINCE
LIVES."



NEVER MIND,
WE'LL GET HIM
NEXT TIME.

I'LL KEEP
THE MIRROR HERE,
SO YOU WON'T MISS
IT WHEN HIS HEAD IS
CLEAVED FROM HIS
BODY.



I WANT
YOU TO KNOW
THE *MOMENT*
YOUR FATE WAS
SEALED.



REMEMBER, MY BRIDE; THE SOONER HE DIES—

THE SOONER WE WED.



SLAM!

PHEW!

UGH!

GUYS! QUIET!



YOU KNOW, HE MAY BE THE MOST EVIL CREATURE THAT EVER LIVED, BUT HE'S RIGHT.

PETE IS GOING TO DIE. AND IF HE DIES, I DON'T GET MY SWORD.

DIE?

NO!

BUT HE'S SO HANDSOME!



HE IS NOT HANDSOME.

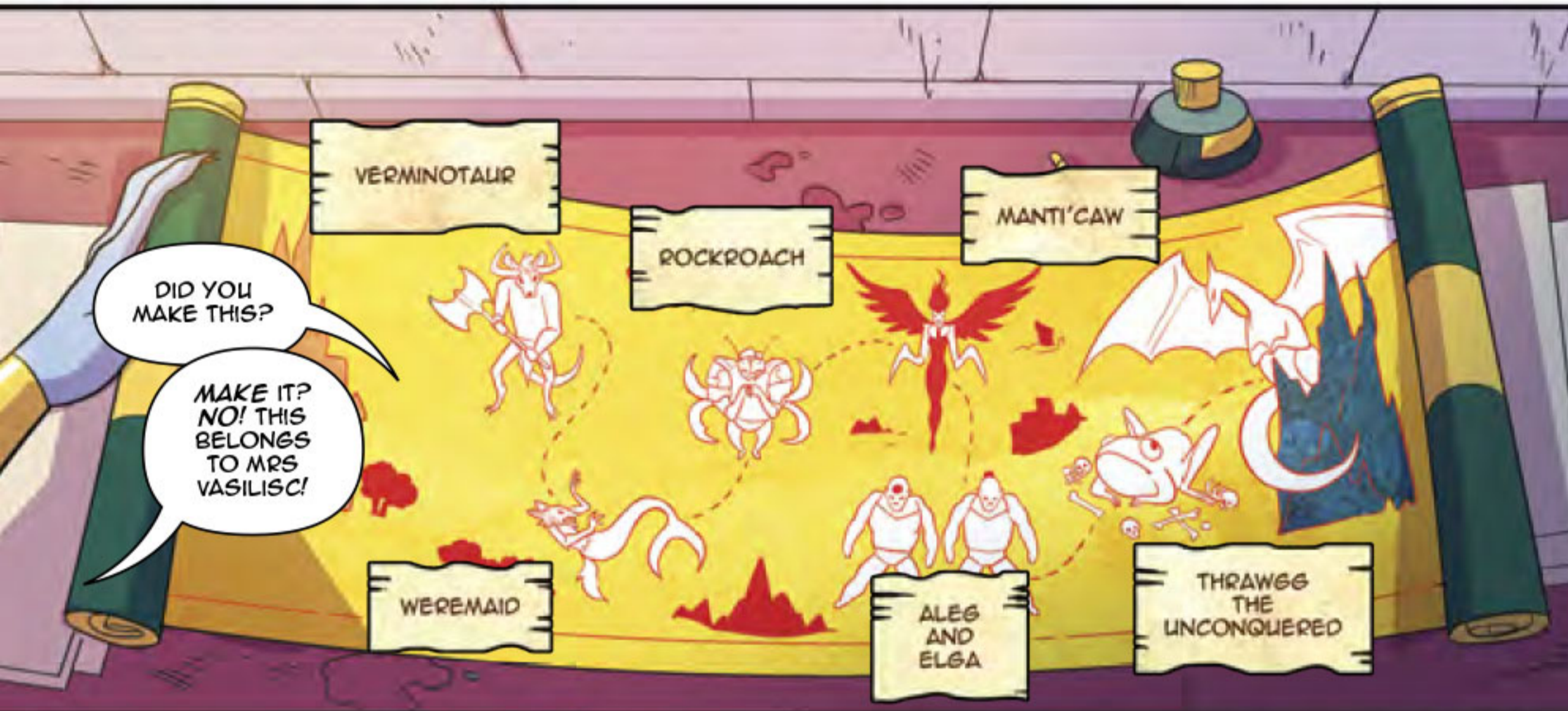
AND HE KEEPS HOLDING LEVELER WITH ONE HAND.

SHE'S A TWO-HANDED SWORD!

HE HAS NO CONTROL! NO FORM!



GORGA, FOGMOTH, WE HAVE TO HELP HIM.

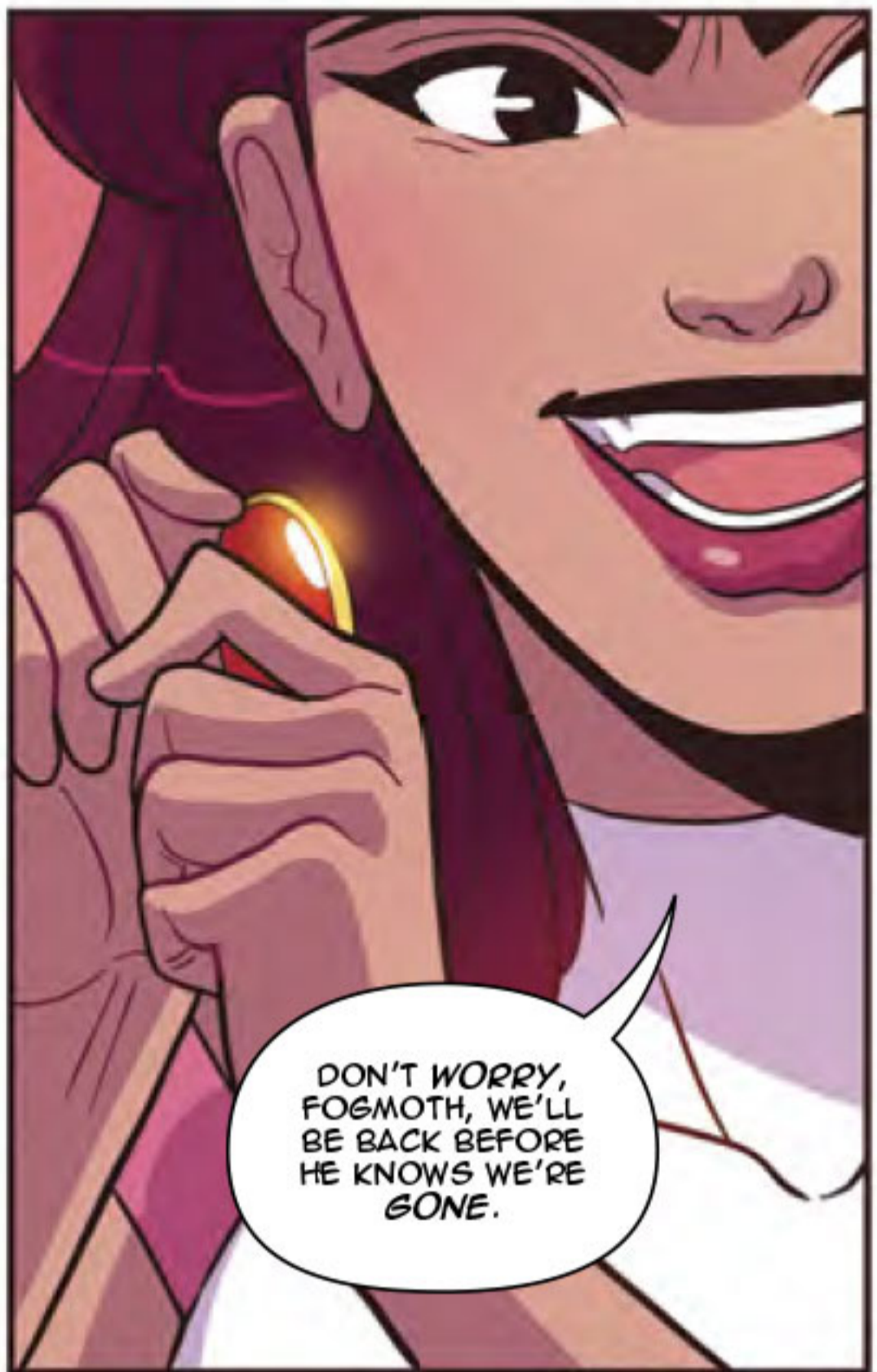




GORSA!
I KNOW WHAT
WE HAVE TO DO.
WE'RE GOING
INTO TOWN!

WHAT?
NO!

YOU CAN'T
ESCAPE AGAIN!
BADLUG WILL FIND
OUT! HE'LL BOLT
THE DOORS AND
BURN THE
CASTLE!

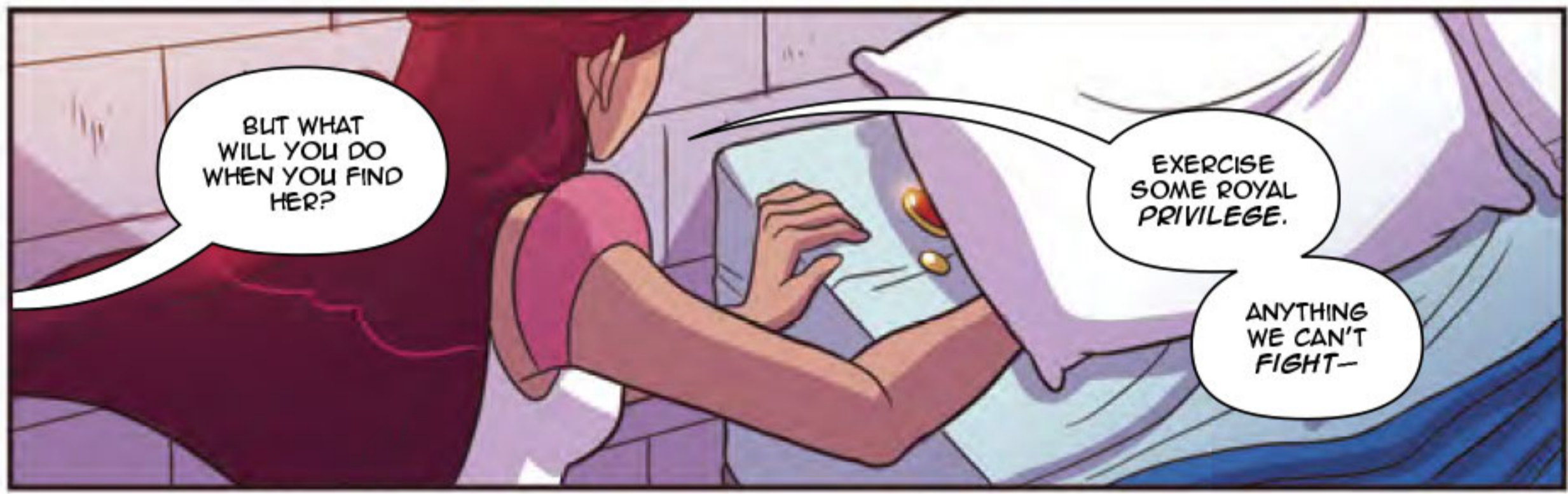


DON'T WORRY,
FOGMOTH, WE'LL
BE BACK BEFORE
HE KNOWS WE'RE
GONE.



WE'LL TAKE
THE SECRET
TUNNELS.

MRS VASILISC
WORKS OUT OF
THE DEAD-EYED
DESPOT ON
CRACKSPINE
ALLEY.



BUT WHAT
WILL YOU DO
WHEN YOU FIND
HER?

EXERCISE
SOME ROYAL
PRIVILEGE.

ANYTHING
WE CAN'T
FIGHT—



WE
BUY.