

OHHHH...
UHHHHH...

NOK
NOK
NOK

FAITH? HEY,
FAITH?

HOW ARE WE
FEELING?

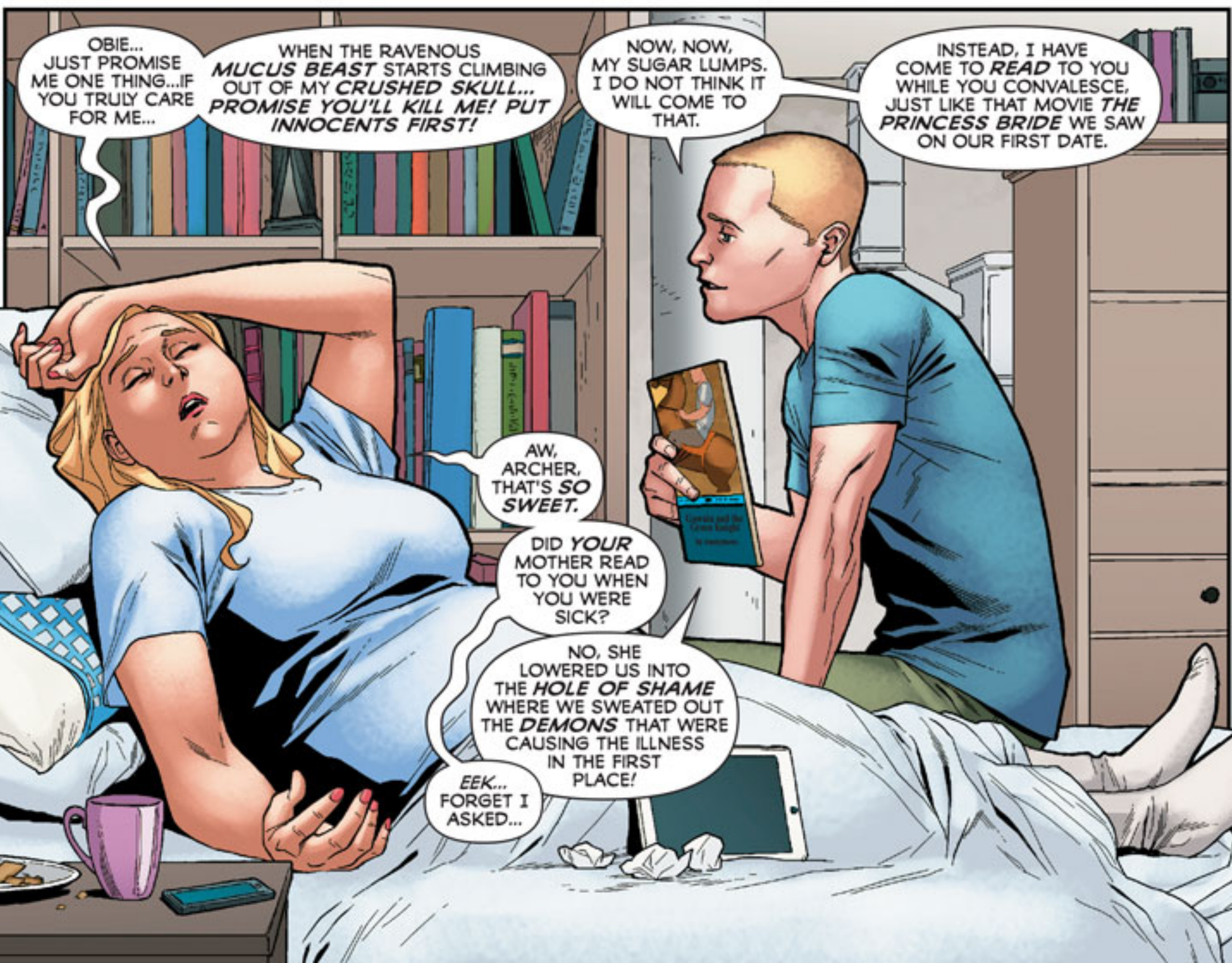
UGGGGGH...
LIKE...ALL THE **SNOT**
STICKING TO THE INSIDE
OF MY HEAD IS GONNA
MAKE IT **IMPLODE** ANY
SECOND NOW...

I GOT HIT
WITH THE **CON**
CRUD SOMETHING
FIERCE THIS
YEAR, OBIE...

I TOLD
YOU **NOT**
TO SHAKE THE
HANDS OF THAT
ZOMBIE SHOW
STAR!

FOR ONE
THING, HE DOES **NOT**
KNOW HOW TO PROPERLY
HANDLE A CROSSBOW.
I SHOULD KNOW. THOSE
TV PEOPLE DID **NOT**
TEACH HIM CORRECT
FORM.

FOR ANOTHER,
I **GREW UP** IN OHIO!
SOMETIMES A DIRTY
REDNECK IS JUST A DIRTY
REDNECK, EVEN IF HE **IS**
CHARGING \$100 A
PHOTO...



OBIE...
JUST PROMISE
ME ONE THING...IF
YOU TRULY CARE
FOR ME...

WHEN THE RAVENOUS
MUCUS BEAST STARTS CLIMBING
OUT OF MY **CRUSHED SKULL**...
PROMISE YOU'LL KILL ME! PUT
INNOCENTS FIRST!

NOW, NOW,
MY SUGAR LUMPS.
I DO NOT THINK IT
WILL COME TO
THAT.

INSTEAD, I HAVE
COME TO **READ** TO YOU
WHILE YOU CONVALESCHE.
JUST LIKE THAT MOVIE **THE**
PRINCESS BRIDE WE SAW
ON OUR FIRST DATE.

AW,
ARCHER,
THAT'S SO
SWEET.

DID YOUR
MOTHER READ
TO YOU WHEN
YOU WERE
SICK?

NO, SHE
LOWERED US INTO
THE **HOLE OF SHAME**
WHERE WE SWEATED OUT
THE **DEMONS** THAT WERE
CAUSING THE ILLNESS
IN THE FIRST
PLACE!

EEK...
FORGET I
ASKED...

KING ARTHUR LAY AT CAMELOT
UPON A CHRISTMAS-TIDE...



WITH MANY A GALLANT LORD AND
LOVELY LADY, AND ALL THE NOBLE
BROTHERHOOD OF THE ROUND TABLE...



WHAT ROOSTER RULES THIS HOUSE OF HENS?

ONLY WITH THE TOP DOG, AND NO CUR BELOW, SHALL I TRADE ANY WORDS!

WHO GOVERNS THESE GEESE?

SIR STRANGER, REGARDLESS OF YOUR NAME, YOU ARE WELCOME TO OUR TABLE AND OUR HEARTH THIS YULETIDE.

I AM LORD OF THIS HALL. MY FOSTER MOTHER NAMED ME ARTHUR.

AND BRITAIN HAS BESTOWED UPON ME THE TITLE OF PENDRAGON.



AYE, YOU BE THE ONE.

WORD OF THE DEEDS OF YOU AND YOUR KNIGHTS HAVE REACHED EVEN MY GREEN CHAPEL IN THE WILDS OF THE FAR NORTH.

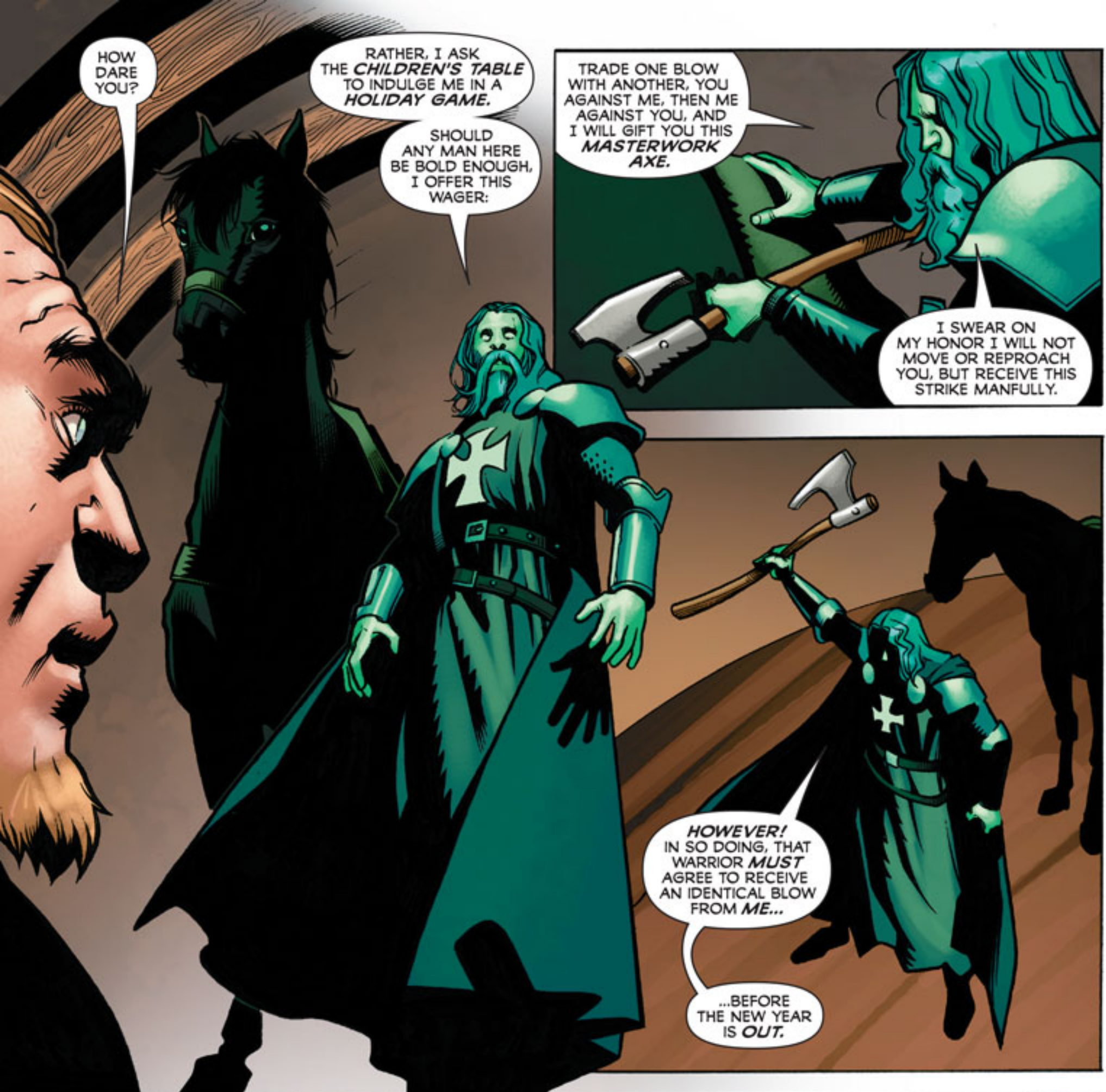
IF IT IS BATTLE YOU SEEK, YOU HAVE COME TO THE RIGHT PLACE, BERSERKER!



HA HA HA HA HA!

BATTLE? PLEASE. CAN YOU NOT SEE I CARRY NO ARMS BUT A LOWLY SPRIG OF EVERGREEN HOLLY?

I SEE NO WARRIORS HERE BESIDES, JUST BEARDLESS BRATS!



HOW DARE YOU?

RATHER, I ASK THE *CHILDREN'S TABLE* TO INDULGE ME IN A HOLIDAY GAME.

SHOULD ANY MAN HERE BE BOLD ENOUGH, I OFFER THIS WAGER:



TRADE ONE BLOW WITH ANOTHER, YOU AGAINST ME, THEN ME AGAINST YOU, AND I WILL GIFT YOU THIS *MASTERWORK AXE*.

I SWEAR ON MY HONOR I WILL NOT MOVE OR REPROACH YOU, BUT RECEIVE THIS STRIKE MANFULLY.

HOWEVER! IN SO DOING, THAT WARRIOR *MUST* AGREE TO RECEIVE AN IDENTICAL BLOW FROM *ME*...

...BEFORE THE NEW YEAR IS OUT.



THIS IS CAMELOT? HA!

THE KNIGHTS OF THE TABLE ROUND COWER LIKE *FIELD MICE!*

SO, THE TALES OF WHICH I HEARD WERE JUST THAT--*TALES.*





WELL, THEN. BY MY BONES...

...BRING THE BLADE HOME, SIR GILAD.





SSHHHKK



TLK TLK TLK



HAHAHAHAHA



AND LO, THE FIRST BLOW HAS BEEN RECEIVED...

...SEEK ME OUT AT THE GREEN CHAPEL, GOOD SIR KNIGHT, BEFORE THE NEW YEAR IS OUT...



...AND I SHALL DELIVER THE SECOND!

KACLOPKACLOPKACLOPKACLOPKACL