





GAARGHHH!

TALLY HO,
YOU
BOUNDERS!

...NOISE?



HAHI
ARE YOU HAPPY TO
SEE ME, OR DO YOU
HAVE POISONOUS
SPIDERS IN YOUR
TROUSERS?

AHHHH!



DON'T WORRY
EVERYONE!
THE WHISKEY
BOTTLE'S
EMPTY!

THUMP

THUMP



RARRR!

THUP
THUP
THUPP



ALTHOUGH,
COME TO THINK
ON IT...BIT OF A
WORRY, HERE.

MY
WHISKEY
BOTTLE'S
EMPTY!



GO!
YOU'RE
FREE!

FREE...
IN THE NAME
OF DARIS
DEVILLE!

IF YOU
FIND SOME
WHISKEY,
SEND UP A
FLARE, EH
LADS?

THE ARBORIAN UNDERGROUND MARKET.



I'LL TAKE THEM.

THEM? WHICH ONES?

THEM. ALL OF THEM. HAVE THEM SENT TO MY CAMP.



BUYING UP ALL THE WEAPONS? ARMING THE NATIVES? SPREADING THE NAME OF DARIS DEVRILLE IN ORDER TO RILE UP MING IN THE HOPES THE TYRANT WILL SEND DARIS HERE TO BE EXECUTED?

ISN'T THIS A FOOL'S ERRAND?

OF COURSE. ONLY RULERS SEND OTHERS OUT ON ERRANDS, SO, BY THEIR VERY NATURE, EVERY ERRAND IS THAT OF A FOOL.



I'M NOT AT ALL SURE WHAT THAT MEANT, AND I'M WONDERING... HAVE YOU BEEN DRINKING?

I HAVEN'T NOT BEEN DRINKING.

HANGING AROUND WITH JIM AND LILLE, IT'S RATHER CONTAGIOUS.



RED SEVEN BASE.
IMPERIAL SOLDIER BARRACKS.
ARBORIA.

