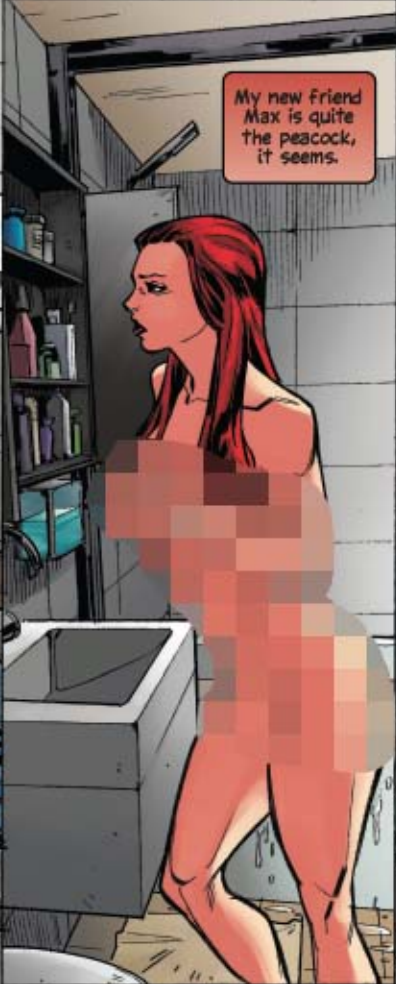




I never cared for baths, but, by Mitra, I could get used to this.

Truly, this hot water machine is magic.




My new friend Max is quite the peacock, it seems.




All of these things, they remind me of the stalls of the Grand Bazaar.






The Grand Bazaar.  
One of the most  
beautiful buildings  
in the world.



Before it was  
destroyed by  
the evil sorcerer  
Kulan Gath.

The Kingdom of  
Meru dared defy  
Gath. And they  
paid the price.



Their magical  
defenses crumbled  
before his mighty  
power.

Their last desperate  
act was to hire me  
to protect the last  
remaining survivors.



I failed.



And now I find myself suddenly in this strange world of the future.

**KRASHH**

...IS THAT THE SWEET SOUND OF BATTLE I HEAR?

I'M WARNING YOU, I'M A COP!

MAX?

WHERE IS THE SHE-DEVIL?

I SAID: BACK OFF! ARE YOU HEARING ME? ARE YOU ALL HIGH?!







**<SCATTER,  
FOUL AGENTS  
OF GATH!>**

**NO!**

**<DID  
YOU TAKE THAT  
SWORD OFF MY  
WALL?! THAT'S  
AN ANTIQUE!>**

**<IT'S NOT  
AS HEAVY AS MY  
TRUSTY BLADE,  
BUT IT WILL DO.  
STAND BACK,  
SIR MAX.>**



