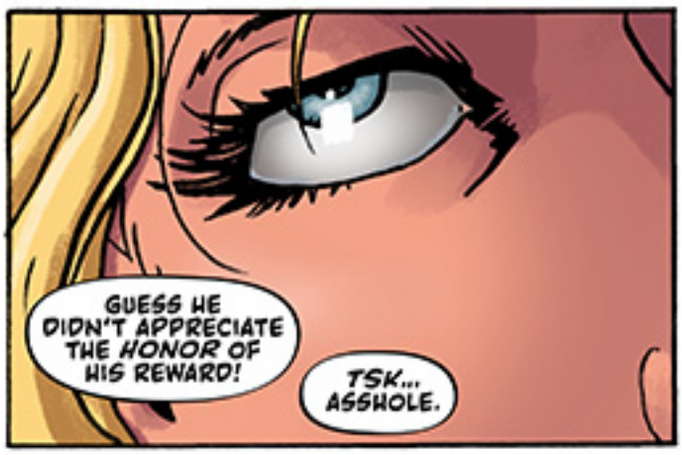
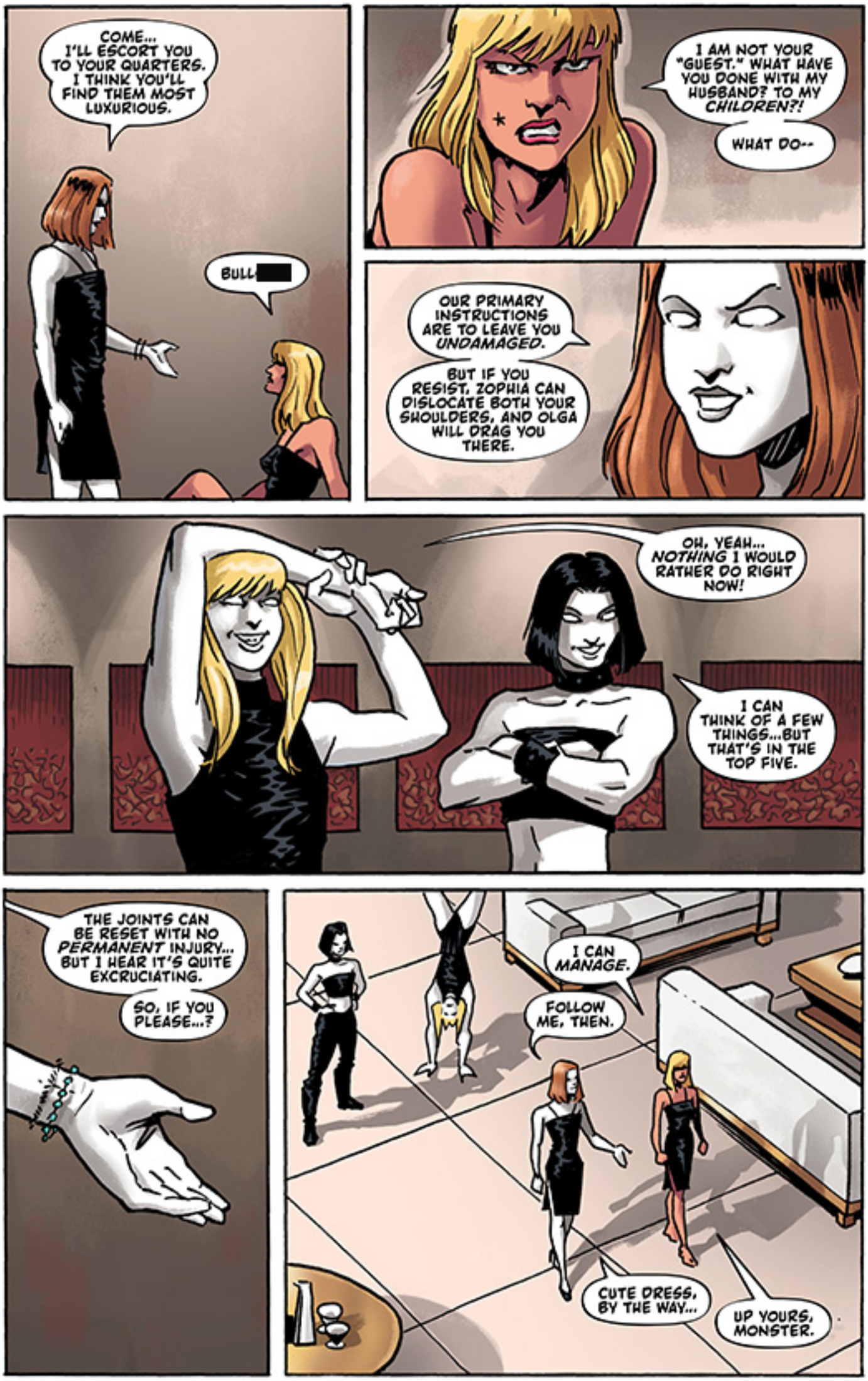


WELCOME, MRS. HUNTER. OR DO YOU PREFER LADY PENDRAGON?

MY SISTERS AND I HAVE BEEN DIRECTED TO KEEP YOU SAFE AND PROVIDE YOU WITH EVERY COMFORT.

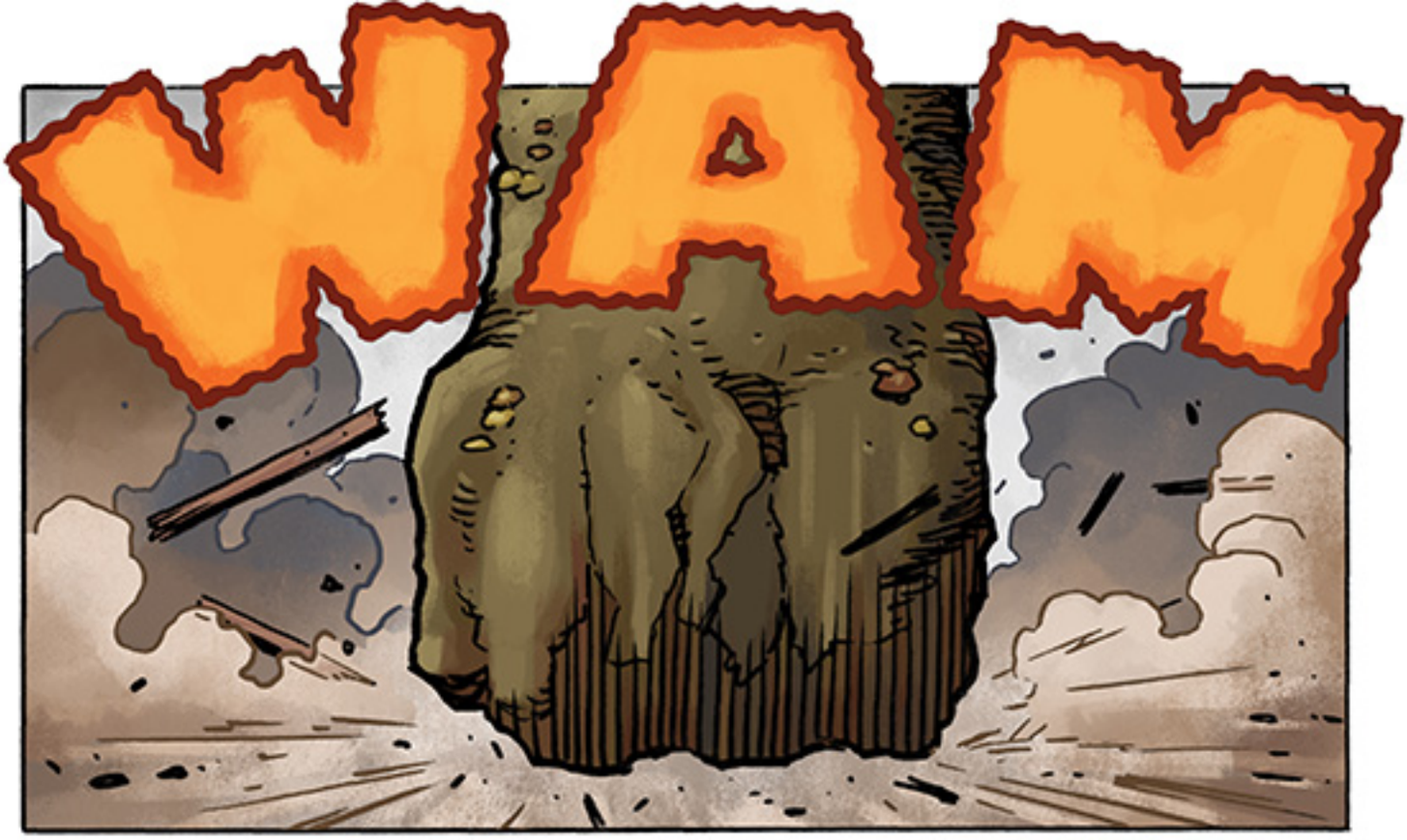

COME... I'LL ESCORT YOU TO YOUR QUARTERS. I THINK YOU'LL FIND THEM MOST LUXURIOUS.
BULL
I AM NOT YOUR "GUEST." WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH MY HUSBAND? TO MY CHILDREN?!
WHAT DO--
OUR PRIMARY INSTRUCTIONS ARE TO LEAVE YOU UNDAMAGED.
BUT IF YOU RESIST, ZOPHIA CAN DISLOCATE BOTH YOUR SHOULDERS, AND OLGA WILL DRAG YOU THERE.
OH, YEAH... NOTHING I WOULD RATHER DO RIGHT NOW!
I CAN THINK OF A FEW THINGS...BUT THAT'S IN THE TOP FIVE.
THE JOINTS CAN BE RESET WITH NO PERMANENT INJURY... BUT I HEAR IT'S QUITE EXCRUCIATING.
SO, IF YOU PLEASE...?
I CAN MANAGE.
FOLLOW ME, THEN.
CUTE DRESS, BY THE WAY...
UP YOURS, MONSTER.

SKIN A GOAT! ROAST A PIG!
OGRE... LISTEN TO ME! YOU DON'T STAND A CHANCE!
WHOEVER CAST YOU HERE ONLY DID IT TO ANGER AND DISTRACT ME. TELL ME WHO SENT YOU...
AND MAYBE I'LL LET YOU WALK AWAY.

WHAT HAVE THEY DONE WITH MY WIFE AND DAUGHTER ?!
ANSWER ME!

WIFE AND DAUGHTER... SALT THE BONES.

JUICY 'N' SWEET!
ANSWER ME, BRUTE!


WAM

I'M WARNING YOU, OGRE...!

PINK...NO HAIR. YA MUST BE PIG!

WHERE ARE THEY?!