

Jim Henson's
LABYRINTH[™]
CORONATION

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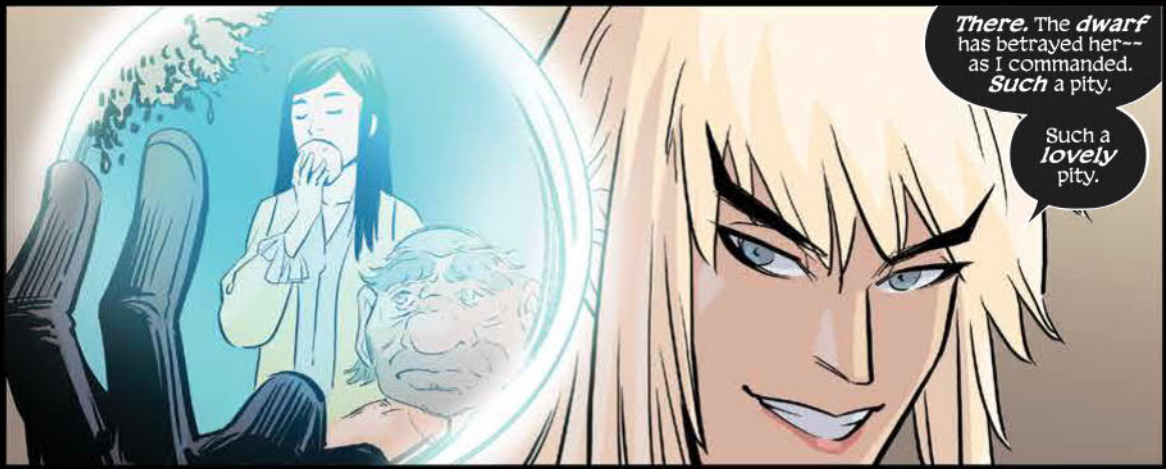
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There. The dwarf has betrayed her-- as I commanded. *Such* a pity.

Such a lovely pity.



Servant! Where's that blasted *baby* got to? If you *sneak off* with him *once more* I shall--

--Wait.



Now *there's* an unfamiliar sound.

Do you *know*...I don't *recall* the last time the court of the goblin king was *troubled* by so strange a *thing*--



--as *silence*.

How did you *calm* him, slave? He was *inconsolable*...

JUST--JUST A *MOMENT*, SIRE! DON'T COME ANY *CLOSER!*



THE *KID* TOOK A--A *LITTLE* VISIT TO THE *BOG* OF *ETERNAL STENCH*, IF YOU TAKE MY *MEANING*.



TH--THERE, ALL *CLEANED* UP!

The castle *air* is no *fouler* than usual...

What are you *up to*, servant?



Well? Why isn't he crying?



What's the secret?

S-SECRET...? I-IT'S, uh. IT'S NO SECRET, SIRE. IT'S JUST. JUST, uh...



MAGIC.



Hmp. Well--I'm impressed. The child has waited without *reprieve* for what seems an *eternity*. Let's--

N-NO, PLEASE! YOU'LL WAKE HIM!

WHY DON'T YOU, uh--MAYBE JUST TALK TO HIM, huh? KEEP HIM CALM.



Sigh I suppose you want me to finish the *story*, then? The woman with the unvanquished *heart*.

W-WELL, I MEAN, SINCE YOU MENTION IT...



Hm. Very well...

Her *trials* were far from over. The loss and gain of her *comrades*--the *perils* of her path--such things could only *embolden* so strong a spirit.

She *knew* she must find her *son*...

...but now the **greater** challenge was deciding what **else** she wanted from life...

--BET YOU FEEL RIGHT AT HOME 'ROUND 'ERE, eh, MR-OR-MISS-THE-TANGLE?

ALL SORTSA GREENERY AND SUCHFORTH. ALMOST COVERS THE INJUSTICE 'N TYRANNY WHAT LIES BEYOND!

oh oh I think she means me hello well, oh dear I'm not entirely think, tangle think sure where I am goodness gracious me or or or what "home" even is, go, um...

MERFOLK, KOBOLDS, WERERATS--EVEN THE BLEEDIN' SATYRS ARE IN A TIP!

RIGHT TO GATHER'S BEEN REVOKED... MISCHIEF AND PUBLIC ICKINESS BEEN MADE CAPITAL OFFENSES...

NO HOME, Y'SAY? COR, THAT SOUNDS LIBERATIN'.

HAVIN' A HOME MEANS BEIN' ONE 'O THE KINGS SUBJECTS, SEE, AND THAT'S AN 'ORRIBLE FATE! NOTHIN' BUT SUFFERIN'!

WHAT SORT OF LIFE'S A GOBLIN GOT IF HE CAN'T EVEN EAT ARMPIT FUNGUS WITHOUT PAYIN' A FILTH TAX? IT'S A CRYIN' SHAME!

ONLY SO MUCH THE REPPRESSED MASSES CAN TAKE--THAT'S MY VIEW--AND WHEN IT COMES TO FIGHTIN' BACK, SIZE AND SHAPE DON'T MATTER A JOT!

SO WHADDAYA SAY, MR-OR-MISS-THE-TANGLE? YOU IN? YOU GOT REVOLUTION IN YOUR HEART?!

Um.

well oh dear you see I have literally no idea what um what you're asking but BUT you seem HELLO dreadfully sincere so if I can help that's a big if but oh OOH perhaps this will help NOW now's the time ready READY:

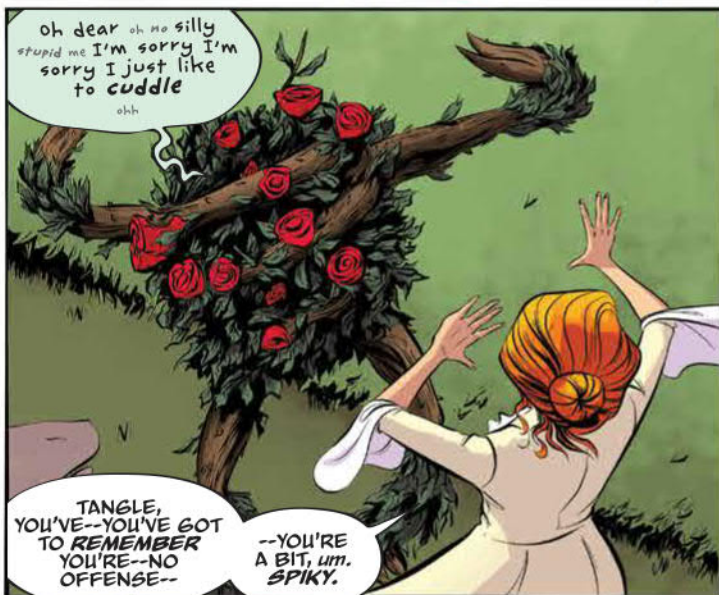


BIG HUGS!



EEEYOWCH!
OW! OWOWOW!
MA! MA, PA--
HELP ME!

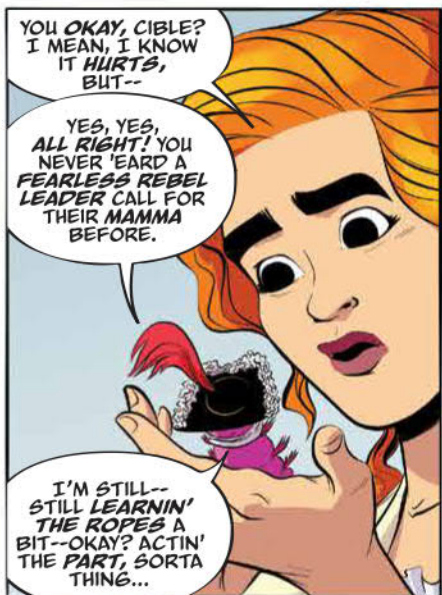
TANGLE,
NO!



oh dear oh no silly
stupid me I'm sorry I'm
sorry I just like
to cuddle
ohh

TANGLE,
YOU'VE--YOU'VE GOT
TO REMEMBER
YOU'RE--NO
OFFENSE--

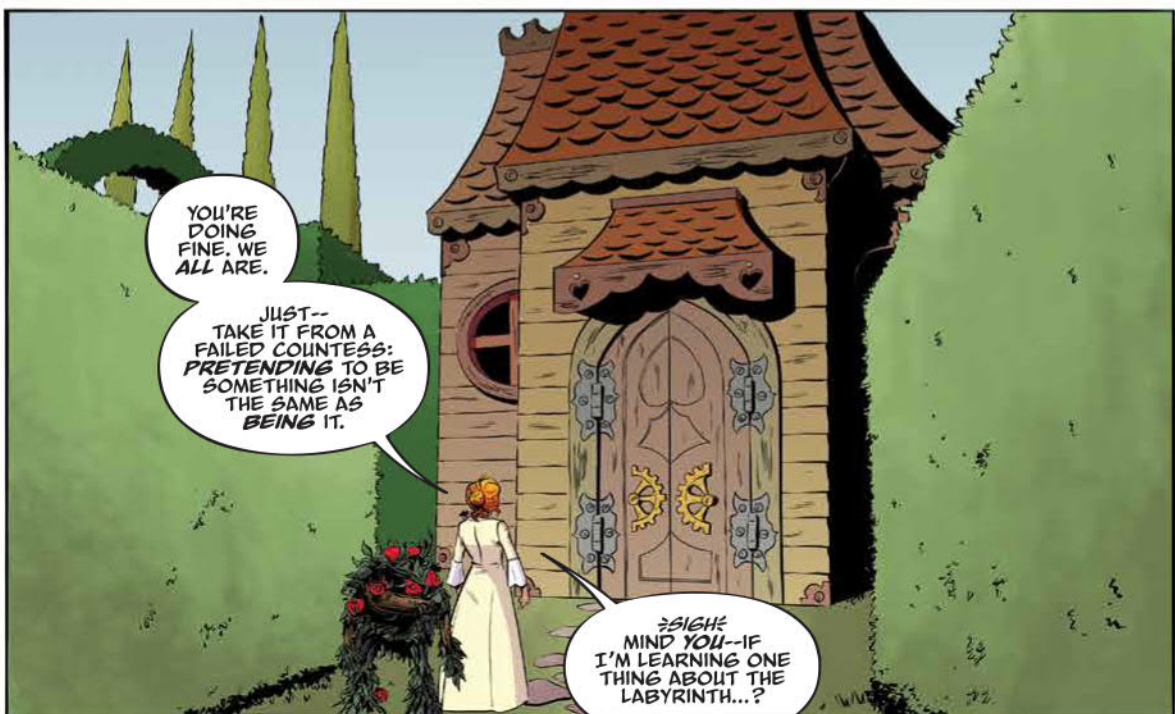
--YOU'RE
A BIT, um.
SPIKY.



YOU OKAY, CIBLE?
I MEAN, I KNOW
IT HURTS,
BUT--

YES, YES,
ALL RIGHT! YOU
NEVER 'EARD A
FEARLESS REBEL
LEADER CALL FOR
THEIR MAMMA
BEFORE.

I'M STILL--
STILL LEARNIN'
THE ROPES A
BIT--OKAY? ACTIN'
THE PART, SORTA
THING...



YOU'RE
DOING
FINE, WE
ALL ARE.

JUST--
TAKE IT FROM A
FAILED COUNTESS:
PRETENDING TO BE
SOMETHING ISN'T
THE SAME AS
BEING IT.

~SIGH~
MIND YOU--IF
I'M LEARNING ONE
THING ABOUT THE
LABYRINTH...?

