

YOU DON'T BECOME A FATHER THE
DAY YOUR FIRST CHILD IS BORN.

YOU EARN IT SLOWLY.

LESSON BY LESSON, YEAR
BY YEAR, YOU GROW.

HURUFF



FOR SOME OF US, IT TAKES LONGER THAN OTHERS.

YOU'RE DOING GREAT, SPAGHETTI.

I KNOW YOU DIDN'T SIGN ON FOR THIS

A TIRED HORSE IN A DARK WOOD--

--I'M LIVING A BAD METAPHOR.

THIS TRIP IS IMPORTANT.

DOESN'T CHANGE THAT CLIMBING ON AND FORCING YOU INTO A MONSTER-FILLED FOREST OF EVIL TIDINGS IS BARBARIC.

THIS ISN'T GOING TO BE ONE OF THOSE MISSIONS WHERE THE HORSE GETS KILLED.

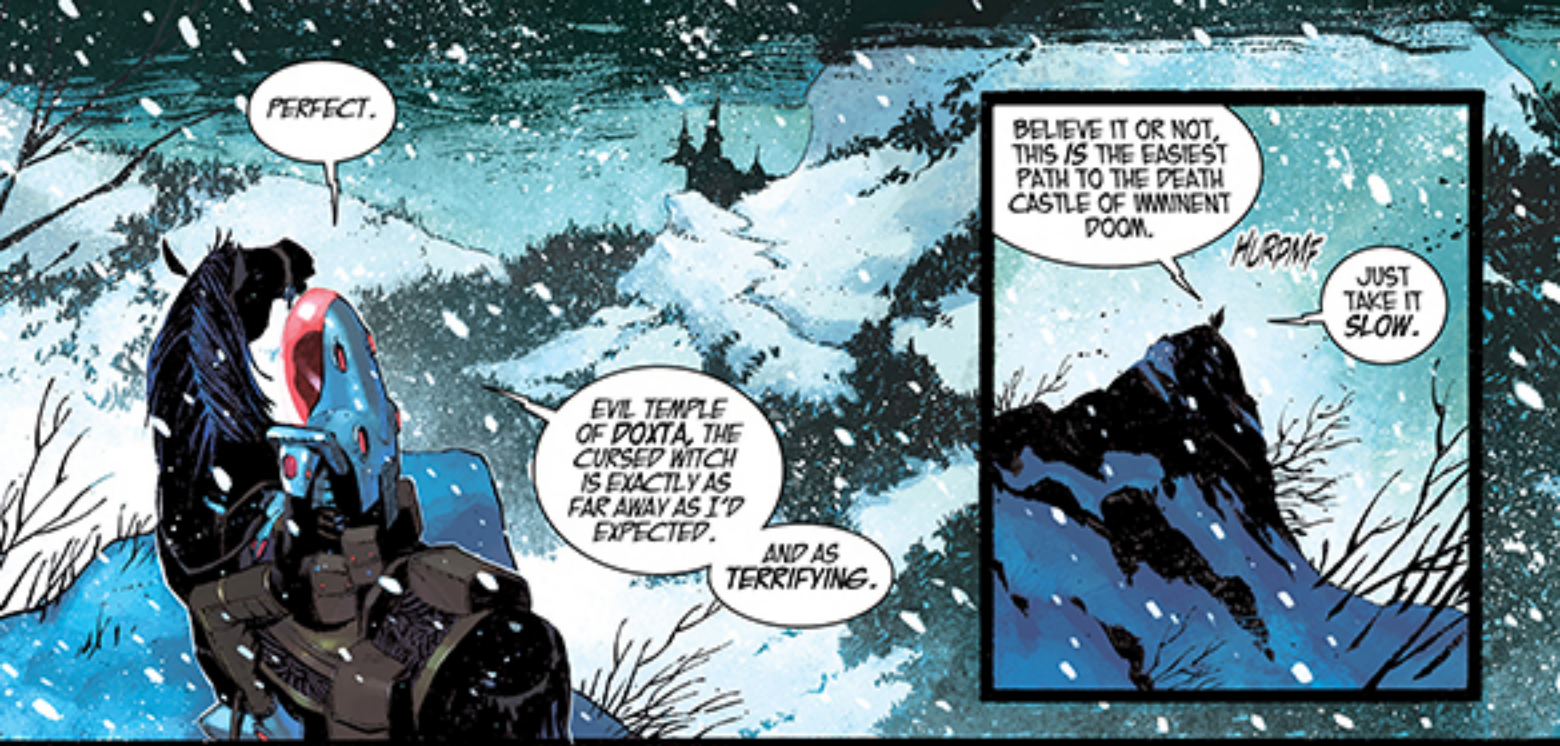
I PROMISE.

YOU'RE GOING TO HELP ME FULFILL A PROMISE TO AN OLD FRIEND.

I'M GOING TO LEAVE EVERY DIMENSION BETTER THAN HOW I FOUND IT.

HURPMF

THOUGH AT THIS POINT I'D SETTLE FOR JUST LEAVING IT AS GOOD AS I FOUND IT.



PERFECT.

EVL TEMPLE
OF DOXTA, THE
CURSED WITCH
IS EXACTLY AS
FAR AWAY AS I'D
EXPECTED.

AND AS
TERRIFYING.



BELIEVE IT OR NOT,
THIS IS THE EASIEST
PATH TO THE DEATH
CASTLE OF IMMINENT
DOOM.

HURDNE

JUST
TAKE IT
SLOW.



THERE
NOW.

YOU AND ME, IF WE GET
THE OXEN HEART AND FIX
THE OMMIUP THINGY—
THE ENTIRE KINGDOM IS
GONNA WORSHIP
YOU LIKE A HORSE
GOD.

PUT YOU
OUT TO STUD
IN A FIELD OF
ENDLESS
CARROTS
AND—



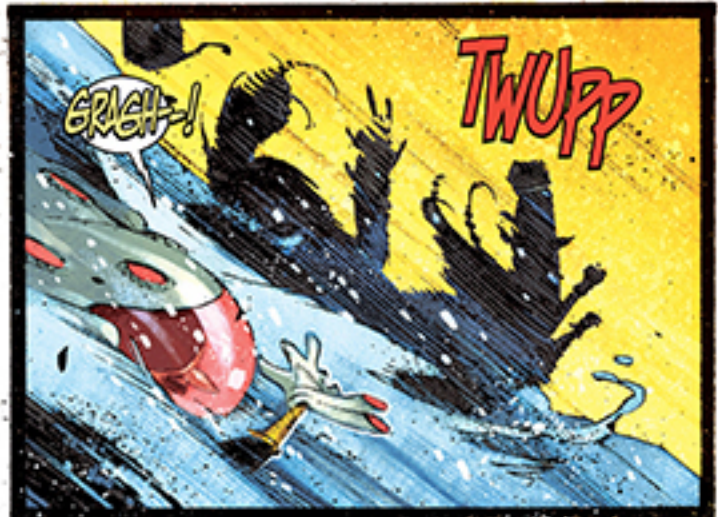
HOOO!

WHA--?!



WHOA,
SPAGHETTI!
WHOA!

Wahzzzz!



GRACH!

TWUPP

