



MMRRRGHGH!

SHIRTLESS BEAR-FIGHTER!

PART 3: TRICKS & TRAPS



TELL ME,
BROTHER.

HOW DOES
IT FEEL...



...TO BE
WEAK?



TO BE
FRAGILE.

FRAIL.

HUMAN.

JUST
LIKE...



...HER.

TOO
SOON!



THE
MURDERING,
THE SKULL-CAVING...
THAT COMES
LATER.

RIGHT NOW
WE HAVE TO THANK
OUR GUEST.
AFTER ALL...

...HE'S MADE
ALL OF THIS
POSSIBLE.



HAVEN'T YOU, BEAR-FIGHTER?

I'VE BEEN TRYING TO CUT THIS STINKING FOREST DOWN FOR YEARS. EVER SINCE... YOU KNOW... I BOUGHT IT.

MY EVERY ATTEMPT THWARTED BY YOU AND THOSE DIRTY, HONEY-SUCKING TURD-SLOTHS.



SO HOW DID I FINALLY BEAT YOU?

YOUR BROTHER BEAR AND HIS LOYALISTS WERE EASY TO SWAY TO MY SIDE.

I SIMPLY PROMISED THEM WEALTH AND A NEW HOME ONCE THE FOREST WAS DESTROYED.



THAT LEFT THE BEARS DETERMINED TO PROTECT THE FOREST.

THEN IT OCCURRED TO ME... YOU COULD ELIMINATE THEM FOR ME.



AFTER I ACQUIRED THE MAGIC BACON, I TOOK CONTROL OF THE HOLD-OUTS AND SENT THE STRONGEST INTO HUMAN POPULATIONS.



THEN ALL I HAD TO DO WAS SIT BACK AND WATCH YOU TAKE THEM DOWN. LEAVING ME FREE TO RAZE YOUR PRECIOUS WOODS WITH IMPUNITY.

NOW I HAVE ALL THE LUMBER I NEED TO MAKE FUZZY WIPES™ A HOUSEHOLD NAME. AND HERE YOU SIT. POWERLESS. AFRAID. RESTRAINED BY YOUR OWN FAILURE.

IT'S ALMOST MYTHICAL.

