

--WHICH IS WHY THE TOLKIEN METAPHOR STANDS, EVEN IN A POST-UTOPIAN SOCIETY.

SKULL'OLE, YOUR DEBATE IS UTTER CONTEMPTIBLE



NO, ██████, YOU'RE JUST AFRAID TO FACE IT. OUT OF THE SHARDS OF A FRACTURED SOCIETY MISTRUST IS THE ONLY FRUIT THAT GROWS. THAT THEORY HOLDS WATER.

IN YOUR FACE.

PISS MORE LIKE IT--



BIG MISTAKE YOU JUST MADE, RAZORHOOF. BRINGING A WATER PISTOL...

TO A ██████ STORM!



KRAACK

BROTHERS!



CUT THE CRAP.

THERE WILL BE TIME FOR DEBATE, TIME TO GROW FAT, TIME FOR OPINION...



THERE WILL BE TIME, I PROMISE YOU. AFTER...



WE RAZE A FORTRESS.

WE BURN A KING.



WE TASTE REVENGE.

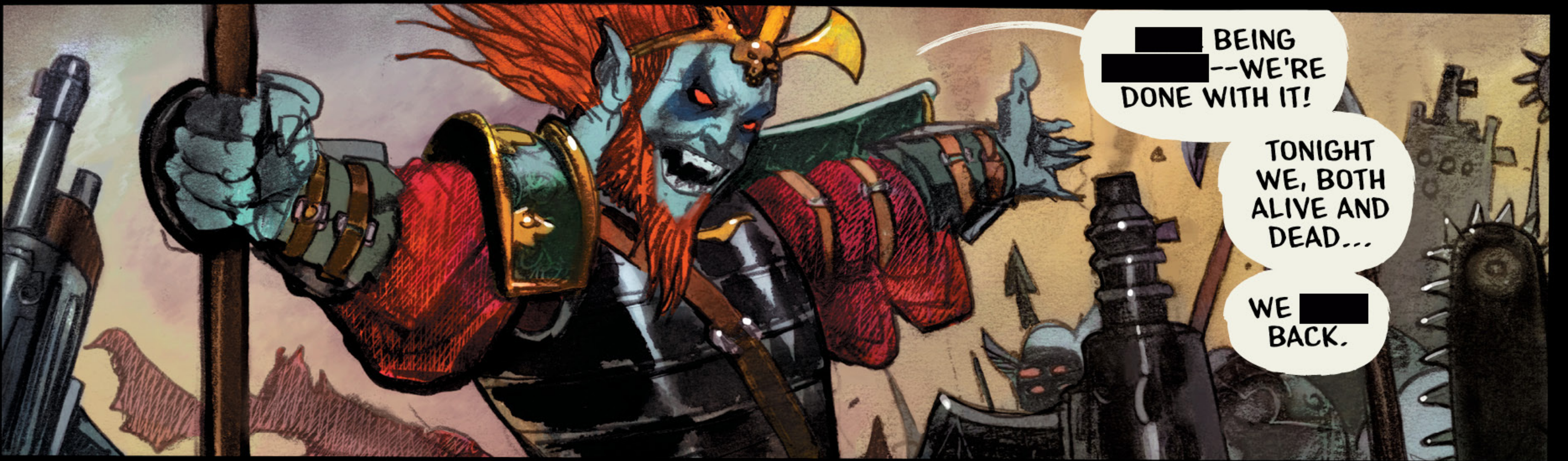


THE TIME WILL COME, TO PICK UP OUR PINTS, AND LAY DOWN OUR WEAPONS...

NOW THOUGH, IS NOT THAT TIME. NOW...



IS TIME TO LAY SIEGE.



BEING --WE'RE DONE WITH IT!

TONIGHT WE, BOTH ALIVE AND DEAD...

WE BACK.



TONIGHT...