

**NEW ORLEANS,
LOUISIANA.**

"WHERE
IS IT?!"

I'VE
SEARCHED THIS
BLACK-SPOTTED
MANSION FOR
DECADES!

I LOVE
THE CUTLASS
ME DEATH GIFTED
ME, BUT NO AMOUNT
OF MAGIC IS
WORTH BEING
MAROONED!

ALL I
BE NEEDIN'
IS TO FIND THE
TREASURE SO
THAT I MAY LEAVE
THESE HELLISH
HALLS!

THIS MUST
BE IT. IT HAS
TO BE.

FINALLY,
THE MANSION'S
TREASURE IS
MINE!



IT'S
EMPTY...

BLOODY
HELL!

I'VE
EXPLORED EVERY
NOOK AND CRANNY OF
THIS MAZE...AND WITH
EACH NEW ROOM I
BREAK OPEN I FIND
NOTHING.

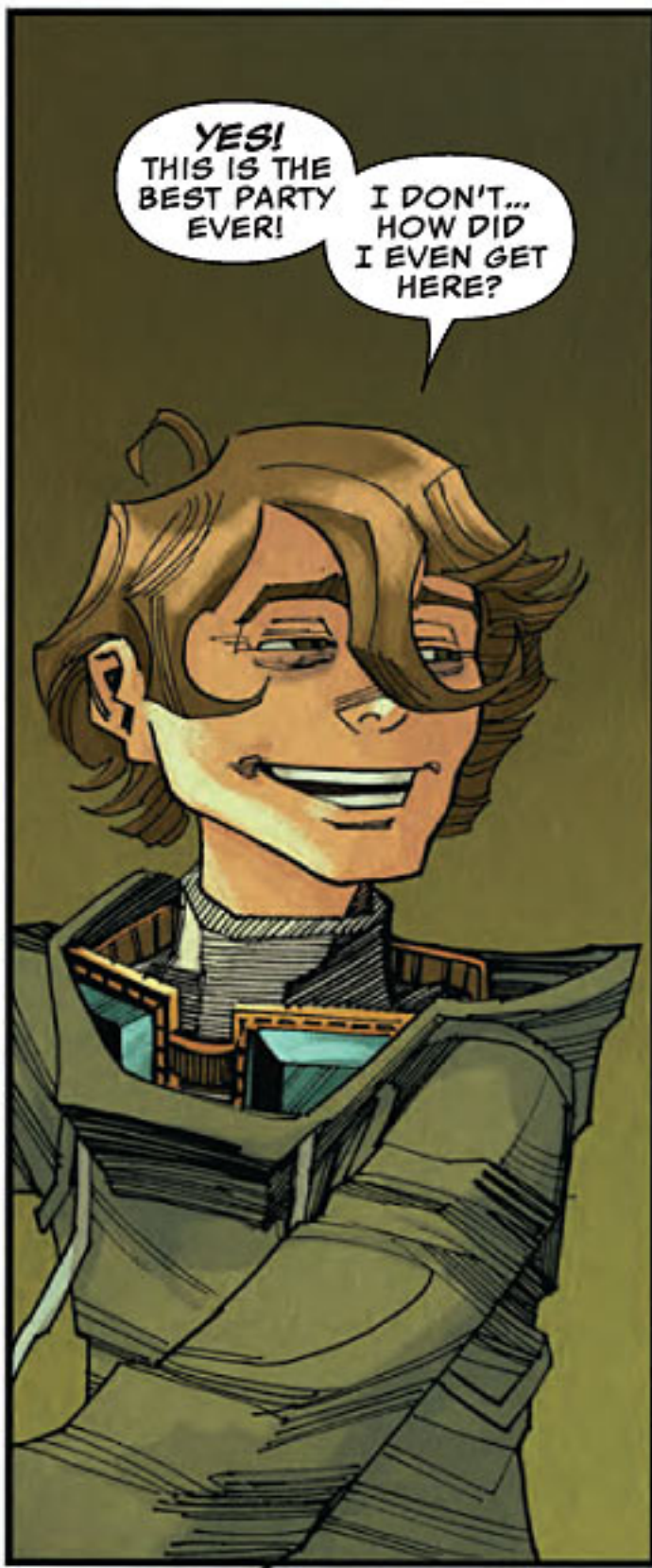


WHOEVER
CRAFTED THIS
MANSION MUST HAVE
BEEN A KNAVE WITH
A WICKED SENSE
OF HUMOR.

ALAS,
THERE IS ONLY
ONE ROOM LEFT
TO PLUNDER...

I
WOULD NEVER
DARE STEP FOOT
IN IT...

...BUT I BE
KNOWIN'
SOMEONE
WHO CAN...



YER ONLY HAVING A RUCKUS UNDER ME ROOF BECAUSE I'VE ALLOWED IT.

IF I AM TO BE TRAPPED HERE FOREVER... SO WILL THE LOT OF YOU!



CAPTAIN?!

YOU'RE A PIRATE! AWESOME!

ARE YOU HERE TO JOIN OUR PARTY, CAPTAIN?!

YOU REALLY SHOULD, I MUST INSIST!

IT WOULD BE A PLEASURE AND AN HONOR AND A BLESSING AND--



SHUT UP PICKWICK.

I'M HERE FOR THE LIVING LADDIE.

THE FUN AND GAMES ARE OVER. I'LL BE NEEDIN' HIM TO COME WIT' ME.