

O LISTEN NOW,  
THE GREAT AND  
WONDROUS TALE—

OF BRAVEST  
PETE UPON THE  
GRIMMEST TRAIL—

AND ALL THE  
MANY MONSTERS  
THAT DID FIGHT HE—

TO PROVE THAT  
HE BE HANDSOME,  
BRAVE AND MIGHTY!

HE BRAVELY  
FACED A BEASTLY  
LADY FOE—

WHO MEANT TO  
RENDER HIM FROM  
HEAD TO TOE!

AND BRAVE WAS  
HE BEFORE THE  
BRUTE OF ROCK—

WHO MERCILESSLY  
SOUGHT TO CLEAN  
HIS CLOCK!

MOST BRAVE  
OF ALL, OUR HERO  
TOOK A STAND—

WHEN BLACK  
BEWITCHING DEALT  
A DEADLY HAND—

YEA, THOUGH  
THEY SOUGHT TO  
SEND HIM TO  
HIS GRAVE—





...WHEN FACED WITH CERTAIN DOOM, BRAVE PETE WAS BRAVE!

PETER! HERE'S YOUR TEA.

THANK YOU SO MUCH, ELGA!

WHATCHU WORKING ON THERE, PETER?

JUST A LITTLE POETRY. I DIDN'T BRING A BARD, SO I'M WRITING MY OWN VERSE.

FUNNIEST THING; I WAS EXPECTING TO FIGHT MORE MONSTERS, BUT APART FROM THE VERMINOTAUR, EVERYONE HAS BEEN REALLY LOVELY.



OH, WELL, YOU KNOW HOW IT IS. WE'RE ALL JUST FOLKS. TRYING TO DO OUR BEST.

WE CAME INTO A LITTLE MONEY, SO WE'VE RETIRED FROM MONSTERING.

AND ANYWAY, THE THRAWGS IS GOING TO KILL YOU.





GOSH, I HOPE NOT.

I'M HAVING SUCH A NICE TIME, MEETING ALL THESE MONSTERS, FINDING OUT WHAT THEY DO.

DID YOU KNOW, THE ROCKROACH HAS A TOP-CLASS COLLECTION OF ANTIQUE CLOCKS?



WE'VE SEEN IT! HE HAS AN OPEN HOUSE EVERY SUMMER.



WHEN I WRITE ABOUT THIS ENCOUNTER, WOULD IT BE RUDE TO SAY I SLEW YOU?

FINE BY ME. IT WOULD CERTAINLY KEEP PEOPLE OFF OUR BACKS.



BUT YOU'LL BE DEAD BY NIGHTFALL ANYWAY, SO IT DOESN'T REALLY MATTER.



POOR PETE. HE'S LEARNING SO MUCH ABOUT MONSTER CULTURE.

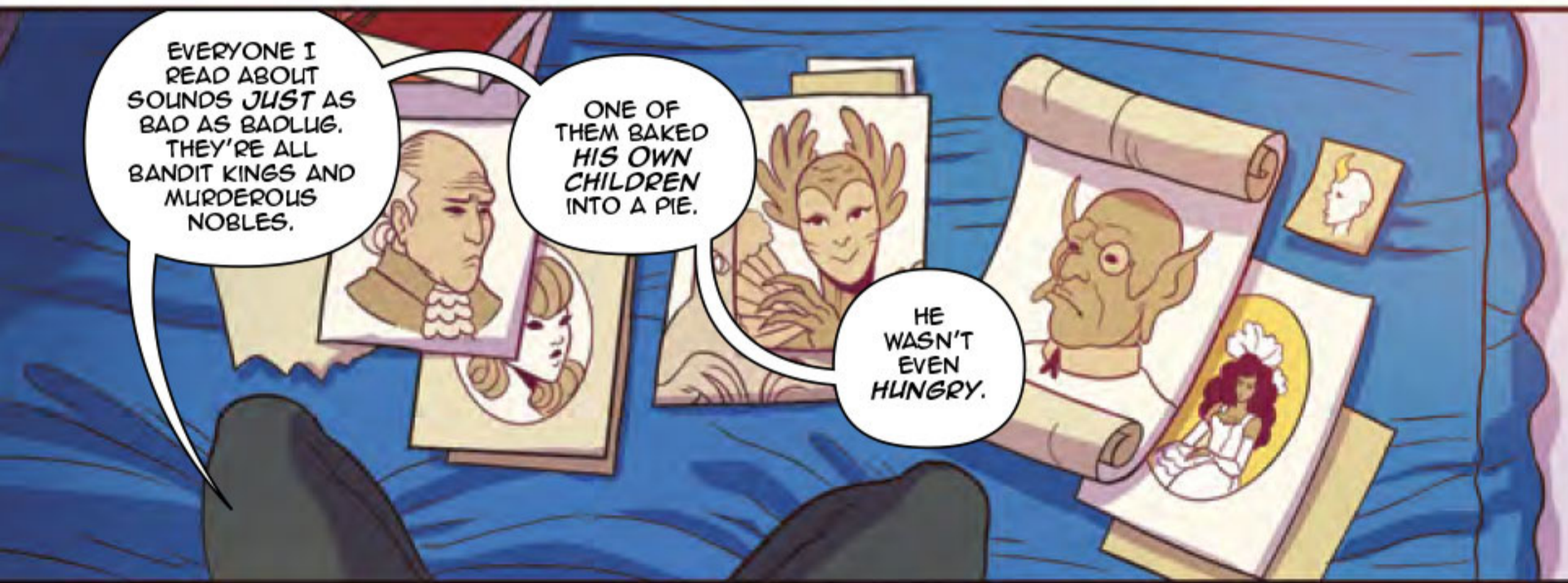
HE'S REALLY VERY NICE, MISTY.





YOU SPEND TOO MUCH TIME WATCHING THAT THING. YOU'LL TURN YOURSELF TO STONE.

COME HELP ME FIND A KING. THERE HAS TO BE SOMEONE IN GRIMOIRE WHO CAN TAKE OVER.



EVERYONE I READ ABOUT SOUNDS JUST AS BAD AS BADLUG. THEY'RE ALL BANDIT KINGS AND MURDEROUS NOBLES.

ONE OF THEM BAKED HIS OWN CHILDREN INTO A PIE.

HE WASN'T EVEN HUNGRY.



I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU CAN'T DO IT YOURSELF.

YOU'D BE THE BEST KING.



I DON'T WANT TO BE KING. I WANT TO LIVE MY OWN LIFE.

**KNOCK!**

**KNOCK!**



GREAT NEWS, GUYS! WE'RE FORMING A BAND! WYRMOTHER GAVE ME THESE INSTRUMENTS.

I'M NOT VERY MUSICAL, BUT SHE SAYS I'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH THEM!





OOH! FOGMOTH! WHAT ABOUT ROBIN? CAN'T HE BE KING?

WHO'S ROBIN?



ROBIN IS FOGMOTH'S BO-O-OYFRIEND.

AND THE RIGHTFUL KING OF GRIMOIRE.

HE IS NOT MY BOYFRIEND.

BUT HE IS THE RIGHTFUL KING OF GRIMOIRE.

I HAVE NO IDEA HOW TO PLAY THIS THING.



WAIT, THIS PLACE HAS A RIGHTFUL KING? SO THIS ROBIN HAS A RESPONSIBILITY TO RULE!

CHK  
CHK  
CHK



CHK  
CHK  
CHK

GUD KYNGE ROBYN

SO DO YOU, IF YOU KILL BADLUG. RIGHT OF CONQUEST.



YOU'D BE A MUCH BETTER KING THAN ROBIN. HE HATES MONARCHY.

I DON'T THINK THIS EVEN IS A MUSICAL INSTRUMENT.

CHK  
CHK  
CHK





THEY'RE INSTRUMENTS OF TORTURE, FOGMOTH. YOU'RE MEANT TO TORTURE ME, TO SEE WHAT I KNOW.

TORTURE!?

CHK

CHK CHK

IS SOMEBODY GOING TO GET THAT SQUIRREL?

BUT I ALREADY KNOW WHAT YOU KNOW.



HEY LI'L BUDDY.

CHK

CHK

CHK

BLACK SQUIRREL. MUST BE FROM MRS VASILISC.



GOOD NEWS, I HOPE. MY SWORD IS HOURS AWAY.

I NEED TO FIND THIS ROBIN GUY AND TELL HIM TO TAKE HIS THRONE BACK.



PRINCESS, YOU CAN'T!

WHY NOT? DID HE KILL SOMEONE? DID HE EAT SOMEONE?

HE JUST—

HE'S A BIG JERK.



OH DEAR. IT'S NOT GOING TO BE THAT EASY.

EASY!?



