

THE HOLE WORLD.

TIGER TERRITORY.

<MY SONS
ARE DOWN ZERE?
WITH ZESE... AH...
TIGERS?>

<BOTCHKO,
SILLY BEE...
WE MUST ATTACK!
WE MUST RESCUE
ZEM!>

<YEAH..
FORGET IT,
JACQUES.>

<THAT'S A
FULLY ARMED TIGER
ENCAMPMENT, AND THEY'VE
EVEN GOT A BUNCH
OF THOSE WEIRD
WEAPONSSS.>

*LANGUE MYSTIQUE, SOUNDS LIKE HUNGARIAN BY WAY OF BOSTON.

<SSSIZZAJEE
TOLD US TO
HELP YOU FIND YOUR
SSSONS. WELL,
WE FOUND 'EM.
JOB'S DONE.>

<HE NEVER
SSSAID WE HAD
TO COMMIT
SSSUICIDE.>

<FINE,
COWARD. IF
YOU WILL NOT
'ELP...>

<...I SHALL
FREE ZEM
MYSELF.>

KZZ!

<JACQUES,
NO.>

<LET ME.>



«WE DON'T HAVE TO EVEN GO DOWN THERE. PROBABLY WON'T EVEN HAVE TO FIGHT.»

«IF I DO THIS RIGHT, THEY'LL COME RIGHT TO US.»

«MIGHT USE A LITTLE ONYX, THOUGH. COULD USE A LITTLE BOOST, I THINK.»

«GET DOWN, KID! THEY HAVE SSENTRIES WATCHING!»



«DON'T WORRY, BOTCHKO.»



«I'LL GIVE THEM SOMETHING ELSE TO LOOK AT.»



«HOW LONG YOU THINK IT'LL BE BEFORE THE OVERLANDER GIVES THE INVASION ORDER?!»

«DUNNO. THOUGHT WE'D ALREADY BE OVER IN SIZZAJEE'S DEMESNES, GIVING THOSE MULTICOLORED MONSTERS A TASTE OF TIGER JUSTICE.»

«WORD IS HE'S BEEN PUMPING THAT PURPLE WIZARD FOR INFORMATION, TRYING TO GET AS MUCH INTEL AS HE CAN BEFORE WE GO IN.»

«OR MAYBE HE'S JUST PUMPING HER. SHE'S A LOOKER, EVEN WITH THAT HOLE IN HER GUT.»



«S-SOMETHING'S... SOMETHING'S...»

«HA HA, VERY FUNNY. WHAT, I'M SUPPOSED TO LOOK BEHIND ME NOW?!»

«LEMME GUESS. WIZARD'S BACK THERE, RIGHT?!»



TIGER TALK. SOUNDS LIKE TIGERS' TALK.



«OH NO! OH MAN!!»

