



ARE YOU GOING TO LEAVE?

LEAVE?

YOUR COMRADE WAS KILLED SO QUICKLY... THERE'S BEEN TALK IN THE TOWN THAT COME DAWN, YOU WILL LEAVE US TO--

YOU THINK US COWARDS?

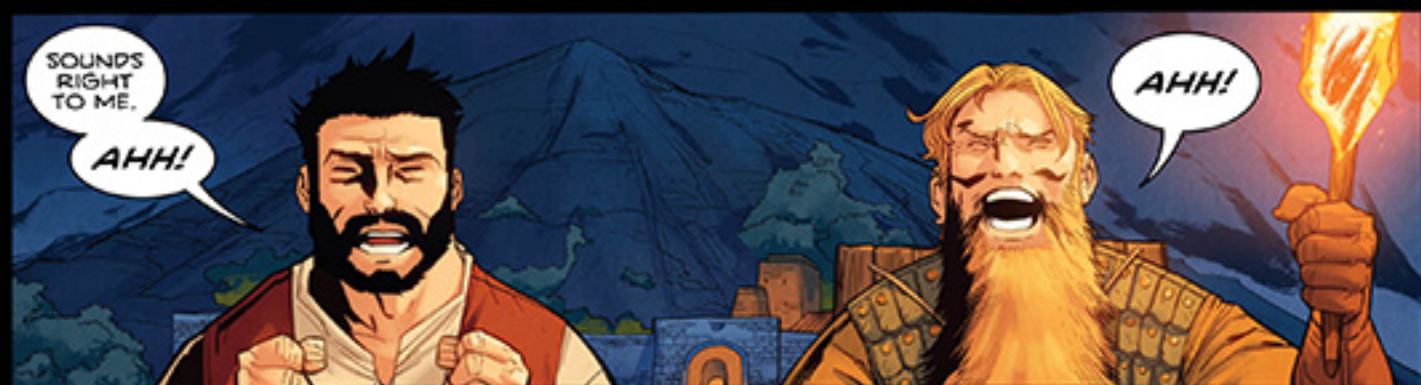
I-- NO, I...

MY FATHER WAS A SHEPHERD IN THIS TOWN, BUT TO MORE THAN JUST HIS SHEEP. HE WAS A GOOD MAN, AND MANY PEOPLE LOOKED TO HIM FOR GUIDANCE. AFTER HE WAS KILLED BY THE GREAT DRAGON THAT FIRST NIGHT...IT ALL CHANGED.

HOW LONG HAS CYRIL BEEN HERE?

TWO MONTHS? MAYBE A LITTLE LONGER...THE DAYS HAVE BLED TOGETHER, I LOSE TRACK OF TIME. AT FIRST HE KEPT TO THE WOODS, BUT THEN HE STARTED COMING INTO THE TOWN, MAKING US...DO THINGS.

WHAT SORT OF THINGS?

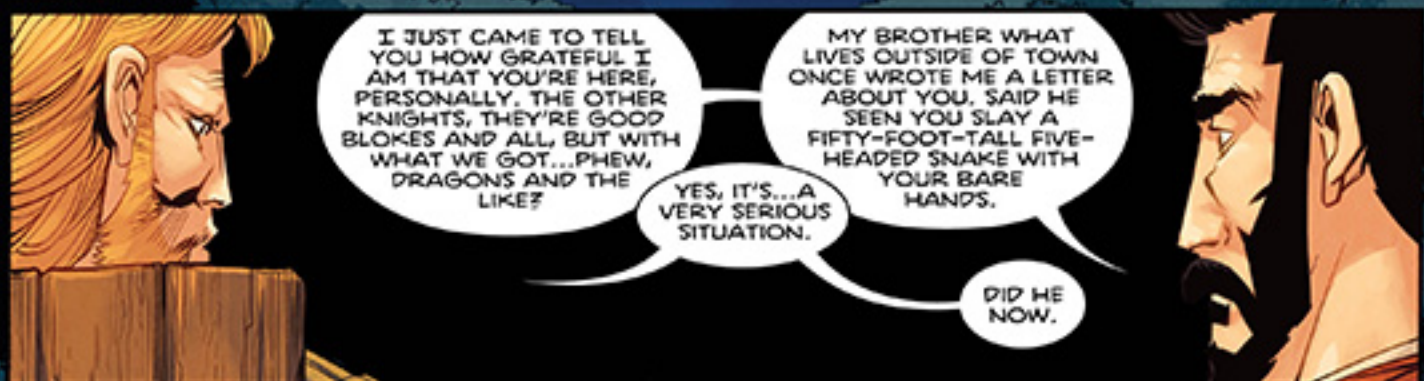




AHH!



YES, WELL, THAT'S ENOUGH OF THAT--



I JUST CAME TO TELL YOU HOW GRATEFUL I AM THAT YOU'RE HERE, PERSONALLY. THE OTHER KNIGHTS, THEY'RE GOOD BLOKES AND ALL, BUT WITH WHAT WE GOT...PHEW, DRAGONS AND THE LIKE?

MY BROTHER WHAT LIVES OUTSIDE OF TOWN ONCE WROTE ME A LETTER ABOUT YOU. SAID HE SEEN YOU SLAY A FIFTY-FOOT-TALL FIVE-HEADED SNAKE WITH YOUR BARE HANDS.

YES, IT'S...A VERY SERIOUS SITUATION.

DID HE NOW.



AYE. THAT'S WHY WHEN PERCIVAL SAID HE WAS GETTING THE KNIGHTS OF KELOPIA, I THOUGHT, RIGHT GOOD IDEA, MATE. THAT GULLIVER. HE'LL KNOW HOW TO DEAL WITH THIS.

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