

Big Game HUNTERS™



The Tale of the LIZARD BARON

BURY & JOK

THE SCOTTISH
HIGHLANDS.

IN THE YEAR
OF OUR QUEEN
EIGHTEEN-HUNDRED
AND EIGHTY-SIX.

THE YEAR IS AN
EXCLAMATION MARK
ON A NEW ERA OF
INNOVATION IN THE
SCIENCES AND
TECHNOLOGIES.

NOTABLY STEAM
AND CLOCKWORK—
AS WELL AS THE
FIFTH ELEMENT
KNOWN TO SOME
AS AETHERIC.

IT IS BETTER KNOWN TO THOSE
LOYAL TO QUEEN AND COUNTRY
AS VICTORIA'S FIRE, OR, MORE
INFORMALLY, VICKY'S FIRE.

EVEN AS THIS MODERN ERA
REACHES NEW HEIGHTS AND
UNLOCKS MORE OPPORTUNITIES
AT EVERY TURN, REMNANTS
OF OLDER ERAS PERSIST.

LET'S FLUSH
THE BLOODY THING
OUT AND BE DONE
WITH IT.

BY COMMISSION OF HER
MAJESTY, IT IS OUR DUTY
ALONE TO NOT LET THOSE
REMNANTS PULL US BACK
INTO THE PAST WITH THEM.

WE ARE
MONSTER
HUNTERS.



BORIS.

BORIS, PLEASE GOAD THE WEE BEAST WITH THAT MUTTON, AYE?

BE READY FOR IT. THESE BEASTS ARE IMPOSSIBLY FAST AND BRUTAL.

OSWALD QUINN.

AMANDA O'REILLY.

IS IT REALLY POSSIBLE THAT IT TIS THE LAST OF ITS KIND?

AYE, LASS.

SACHIN.

PLUR-CLOP
PLUR-CLOP
PLUR-COOP!

COL. PATTON
ANGROVE,
RETIRED.



CLICK

HERE IT COMES.

STEADY YA BEAST.



SHA-
BLOOM!





TROLL,
YOUR TIME
IN THIS
WORLD IS
PASS.

SHUK

SH-THOOK



MR. QUINN, COLONEL
ANGROVE...YAE MAY WANT
TO LOOK AT THIS.

WHAT
IZ FOLIND,
LITTLE
ONE?

THAT TROLL
WASNAE
THE LAST
OF HER
KIND.

