



HELLO, MY DEAR READER. I'M AFRAID THERE'S A BIT OF A **SITUATION** GOING ON HERE SO TODAY'S STORYTELLING MIGHT FALL A LITTLE BELOW THE STANDARDS OF THE NARRATORS GUILD.

NEVERTHELESS, A TALE MUST BE TOLD.



SO, LET'S MAKE A GO OF IT, SHALL WE?

ONCE UPON A--



GAH...  
...TIME.



I DON'T THINK HE WAS A ZOMBIE FAUN.


OOPS. MY BAD, INNOCENT OLD MAN.



♪ BUT HEY,  
LET'S LOOK ON  
THE BRIGHT SIDE  
**INSTEED!**

♪ DESPITE THIS  
POOR SAP, ALL  
THE ZOMBIES ARE  
**DEEEAD!**

♪ NOW  
IT'S TIME  
TO—



I CAN'T KILL  
YOU, BUT I CAN  
SHOOT YOU IN THE  
THROAT IF YOU DON'T  
STOP THAT THING  
YOU THINK IS  
SINGING.



YOU DID A PRETTY GOOD JOB WITH THAT NEW BATTLE AXE, BUT THEY WERE **UNDEAD**.

SEEMS LIKE THEY COULD JUST **UN-UNDEAD** THEMSELVES AGAIN, YEAH?

GOOD POINT.

YOU STILL GOT THAT **SCORCHLING** WE TOOK BACK ON HORC'S PEAK?



I THINK IT'S IN HERE SOMEWHERE.



YUP.

SWEET!



THAT SHOULD BE ENOUGH TO KEEP THEM DE--

LARRY, SHUT YOUR MAGGOTY MOUTH. I'M TRYING TO SLO-MO AWAY FROM THIS EXPLOSION AND YOU'RE KILLING MY VIBE.