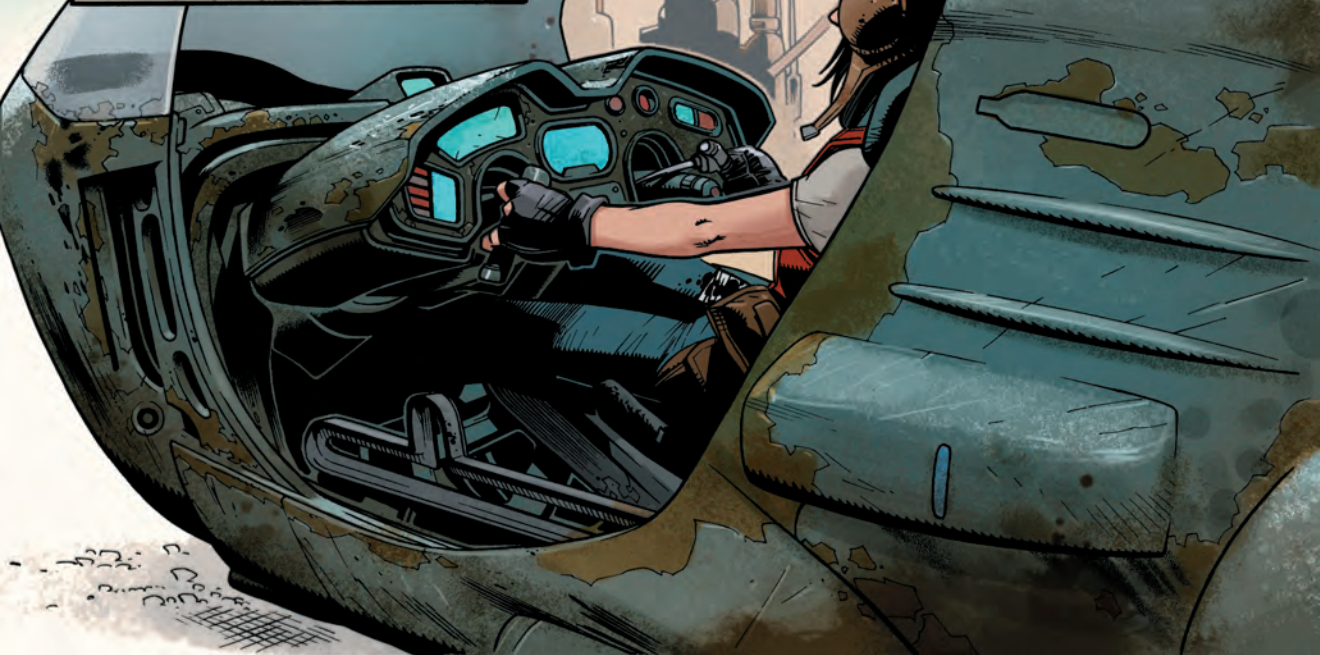
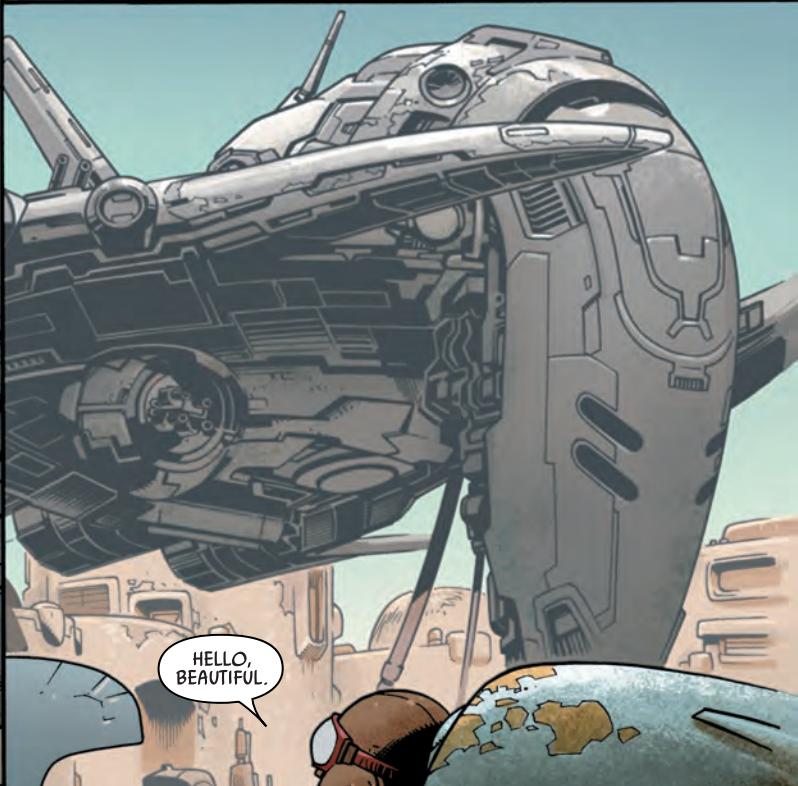
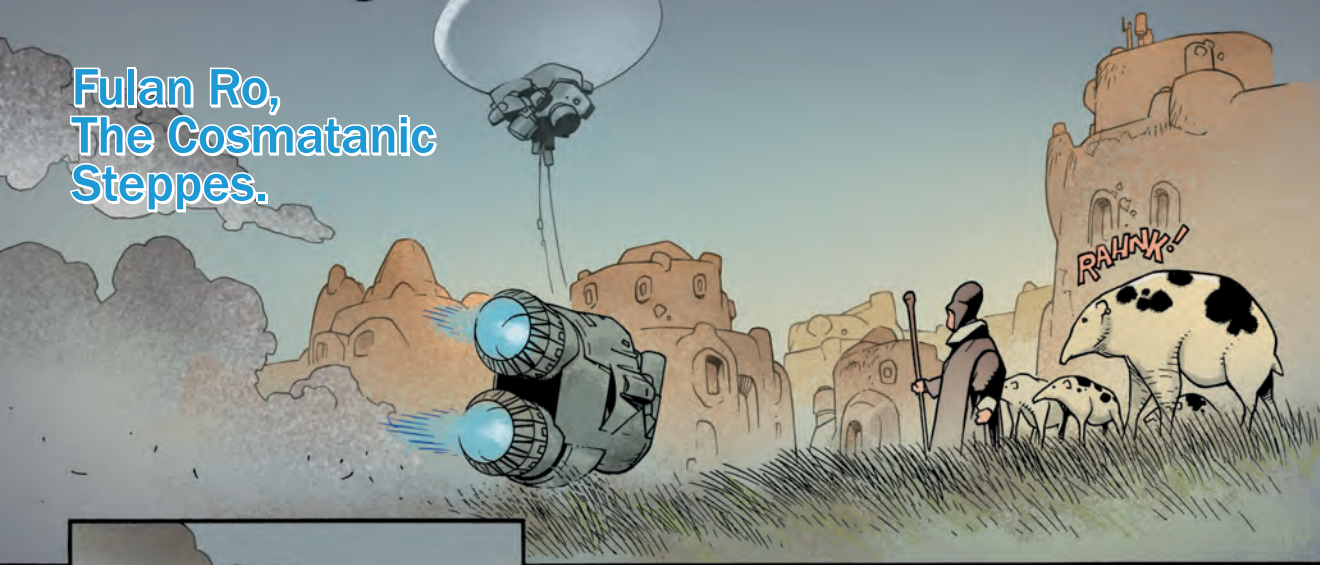


Fulan Ro, The Cosmatanic Steppes.





BLEEP!

OH, YES, SHE'S ALIVE.
I DO INDEED OWE
YOU MONEY.

NO NEED
TO GLOAT,
BEETEE.



MASTER
APHRA!

I TAKE IT BY YOUR
CONTINUED BREATHING
YOU MANAGED TO
AVOID BEING
BACKSTABBED BY THAT
RUFFIAN, ULBIK TAN?



OH, NO,
HE BACKSTABBED
ME AND LEFT ME
FOR DEAD, BUT
I WASN'T!

THEN I
BACKSTABBED
HIM AND LEFT HIM
FOR DEAD, BUT
HE IS!



AND I'VE
PICKED UP A
SOUVENIR!



OH, EXCELLENT, MASTER. THAT IS A BEAUTIFUL PIECE...

IT FEELS STRANGE TO ACTUALLY BE DEALING IN ARTIFACTS AGAIN. THIS IS AN OBJECT OF GENUINE CULTURAL IMPORTANCE.



STEALING-- I MEAN, RECOVERING-- SOMETHING THAT CAN'T BE USED TO KILL PEOPLE IS KINDA NOVEL.

BLEEP!

QUITE, BEETEE. WE HAVE TO DISAGREE, MASTER APHRA.

IT'D SUFFICE AS A FAIRLY STURDY BLUDGEON.



GUYS, KNOCK IT OFF.

WHERE'S KRRSANTAN?



ABOARD THE NEW ARK ANGEL, MASTER APHRA.

PERFORMING THE FINAL PREPARATION FOR OUR DEPARTURE.



GOOD. I WANT TO GET OUT OF HERE BEFO--

OH.

HEY, APHRA...



...DON'T YOU OWE THE FINE ORGANIZATION I REPRESENT THE FIRST PAYMENT ON YOUR COLLECTION OF SECONDHAND BOLTS?



OH, GREAT. I'LL STALL.

GET KRRSANTAN OUT HERE.



HEY, SOO-TATH! YOU'RE LOOKING GOOD!

LOVE THE HAT. IS IT NEW?