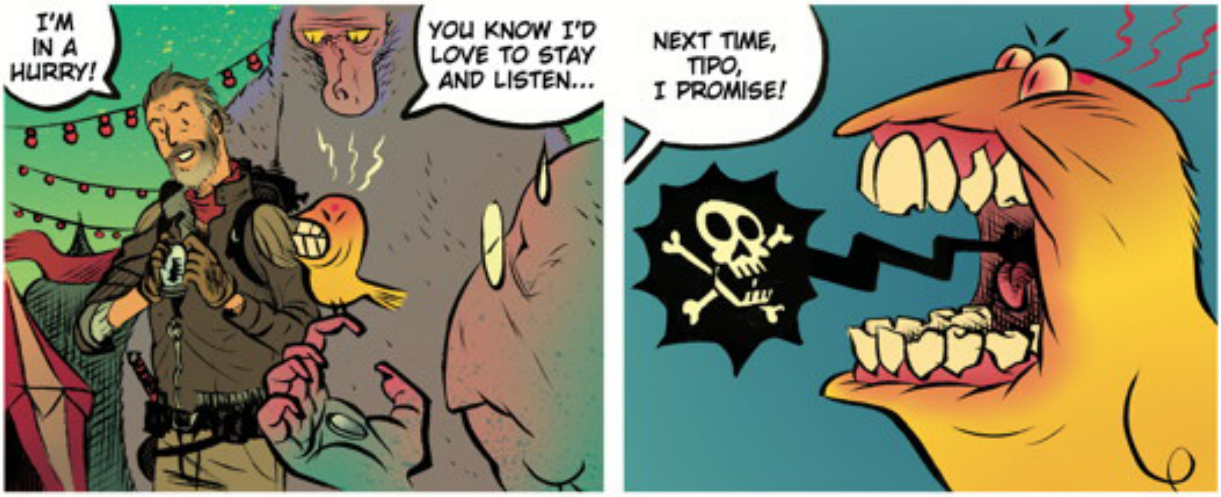
I'M A SCIENTIST!
YEAH, YEAH. KNOWLEDGE IS YOUR REWARD AND ALL THAT. I GET IT.
BUT SOMETHING'S GOING ON, AND THE MAYOR WASN'T ASKING FOR YOUR HELP...
...HE'S DEMANDING IT.
THEN LEAD THE WAY, MY LAVENDER FRIEND.

BOONE!
BOONE DIAS!

TIPO? HOW ARE YOU?
DO YOU HAVE SOMETHING FOR ME TODAY?

YES, YES!
A VERY RARE ITEM!
PLEASE, EXAMINE!
FAP!

WHAT IS IT?
IT IS A BUG COMPASS, MY FRIEND.
YOU NEED MERELY WHISPER YOUR DESTINATION, AND IT WILL POINT YOU IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION.
HMM... MUST HAVE AN INTERNAL SYSTEM LIKE HOMING PIGEONS...
BUZZ BUZZ
...BUT ALSO AN UNDERSTANDING OF HUMAN SPEECH?
FASCINATING!!
THANK YOU, TIPO. HOW MUCH?
CLAC!
NOTHING, SEÑOR DIAS.
FIP!
FUT!
I SIMPLY ASK THAT YOU GIVE MY POOR BIRD A MOMENT OF YOUR TIME TO HEAR HIS NEW SONG.
THANK YOU, TIPO. MAYBE NEXT TIME...
IT WOULD MEAN SO MUCH--



LIGHTHOUSE?

THAT'S THE CITY CENTER.

WHAT'S HAPPENED, GLUM?

HOLD YOUR HORSES ...

...YOU'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH.

HAVE YOU HEARD THAT BIRD SING?
IF THERE'S ANYTHING THAT DEFIES SCIENTIFIC EXPLANATION IN THIS PLACE...
IT'S THE NOISES THAT COME FROM THAT BEAST.
I NEARLY BLACKED OUT LAST TIME I LET IT SING FOR ME.
SO...
WHERE ARE WE HEADED?
THE LIGHT-HOUSE.