



WHAT A SORRY LOT. CALL YOURSELVES BANDITS AND CAN'T EVEN DEAL WITH A CHILD PRINCELING GUARDED BY THREE GIRLS.

WE'LL NEVER GET 'EM NOW!



TAKE DAYS TO CLEAR THIS RUBBLE.

EVEN IF WE DID, AIN'T ENOUGH GOLD IN THE WORLD TO GET ME TO SET FOOT DOWN THERE.



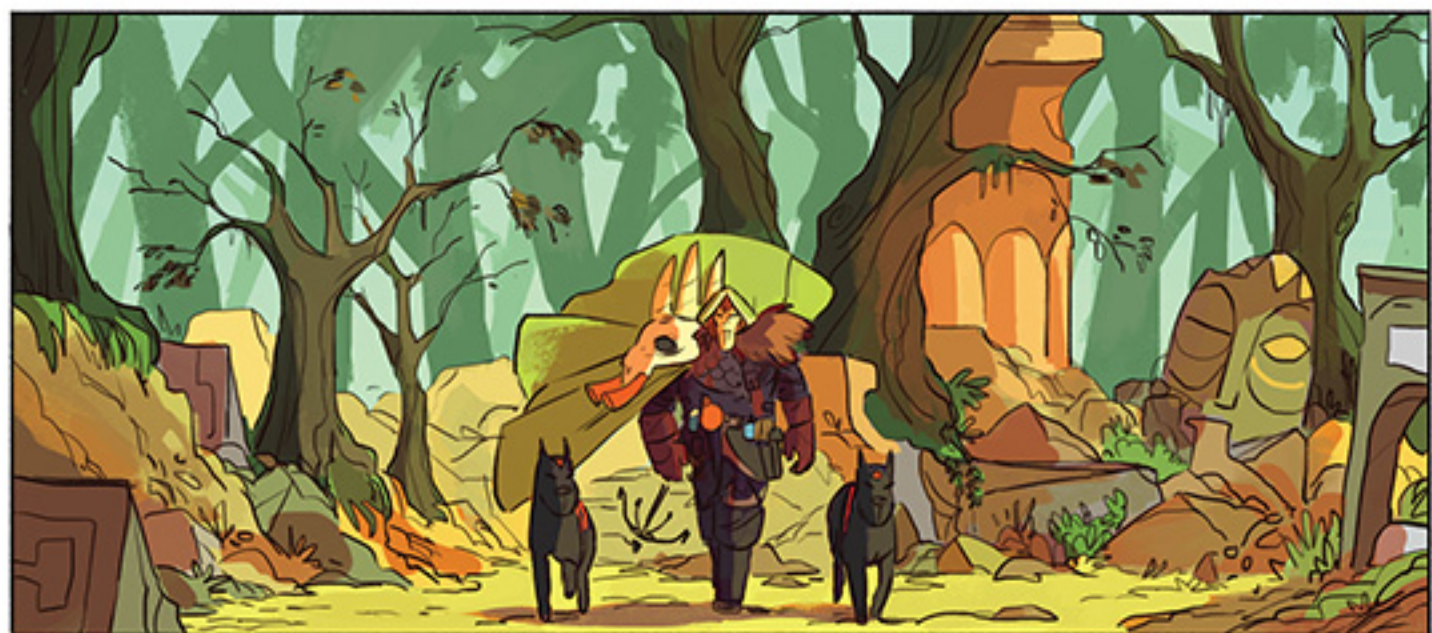
YOU DON'T BELIEVE THE YARNS THEY SPIN ABOUT THIS PLACE, DO YOU? THIS HOLE FULL OF DUST AND BONES SCARES YOU?

DENEZ LEWEN'S BEEN HERE LONGER THAN WRATH'S EYES HAVE BEEN IN THE SKY. EVEN THE GODS DON'T KNOW WHAT'S HIDING DOWN THERE, IN THE DARK.



THERE'LL ALWAYS BE ANOTHER JOB, ANOTHER CHUMP TO SHIV FOR SOME COIN. BUT NO LIVING MAN SHOULD SET FOOT INTO THIS CURSED TOMB.

QUITE THE IMAGINATION YOU GOT THERE. SHOULD'A BEEN A TAVERN MINSTREL-- EH?



BOOOOOOOOM



