

Villeneuve,
One month ago.

ALLOWING FOR
THOSE THAT REMAIN,
WE HAVE NEAR FOUR
HUNDRED WILLING AND
ABLE MEN.

IF WE NEED
FRESH HORSES WE
CAN STOP AT AULNOY,
OTHERWISE I SAY
TWELVE DAYS, MAYBE
FOURTEEN.



THANK YOU, BROTHER
KINGS, I AM FORTUNATE
INDEED TO CALL YOU
MY ALLIES.

I WISH I COULD ACCOMPANY
YOU, BUT I AM NEEDED
MORE THAN EVER AT THE
GREAT OAK.

THE HISTORIES AND
DESTINIES OF OUR WORLD
HAVE NEVER BEEN SO
TWISTED.



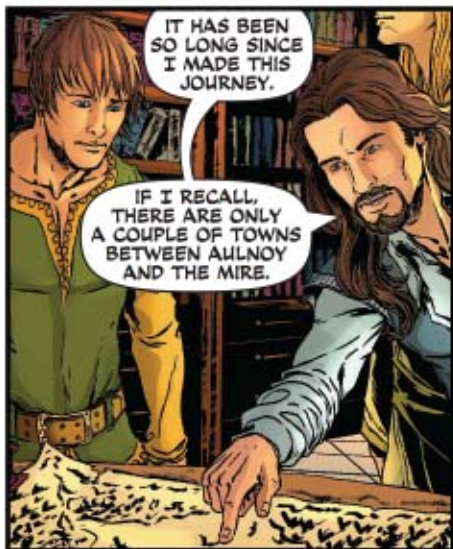
AH! RAPUNZEL, MY
LOVE! WHERE ARE THE
OTHER LADIES?

YOU MEAN
RED AND TALIA?
TRAINING WITH HEINRICH,
RED WANTS HIM TO
FRESHEN UP HIS
SWORD SKILLS.



IT HAS BEEN
SO LONG SINCE
I MADE THIS
JOURNEY.

IF I RECALL,
THERE ARE ONLY
A COUPLE OF TOWNS
BETWEEN AULNOY
AND THE MIRE.



I DO
APOLOGISE, MY
LO- OH!
RAPUNZEL?



One Month Later.
Myvathen Mire.

PERSINE?

BROTHER
PERSINE!


I AM SORRY,
BROTHER KING. MY MIND
WAS ELSEWHERE. WHAT
DID YOU SAY?

I THINK THAT
THE RAIN WILL SET
US BACK ONLY A DAY
OR, SO IF WE KEEP
UP THIS PACE.

AH. YES. YOU
ARE RIGHT, I'M SURE.
WE SHALL BE IN
CAUMONT BEFORE
LONG.


I KNOW IT IS
HARD, BROTHER KING.
IF ANYONE KNOWS IT,
THEN IT IS I.



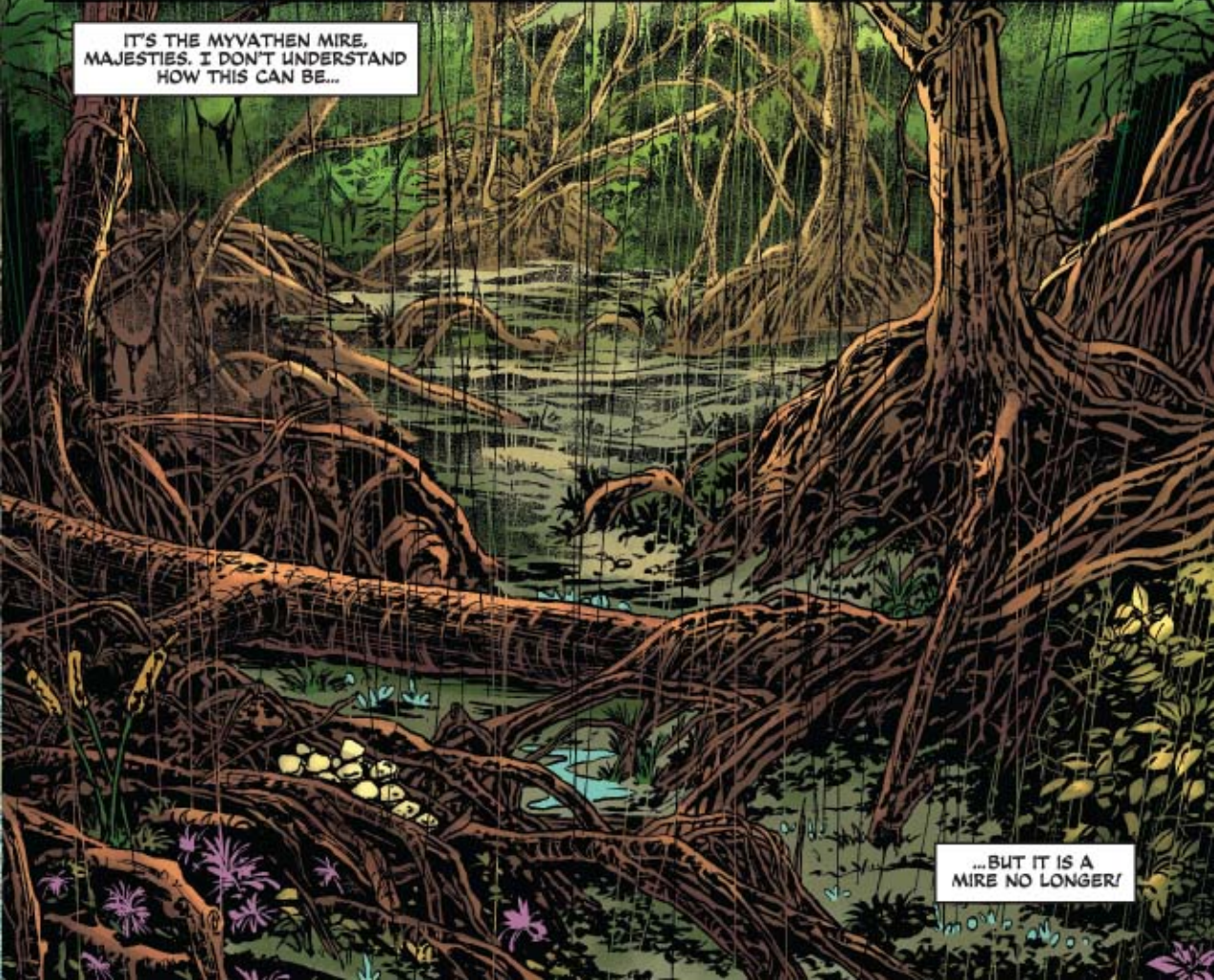


I JUST DID NOT
EXPECT IT TO BE SO...
BRIEF. HOW COUL-

YOUR
MAJESTIES! YOUR
MAJESTIES!



I DID NOT
BELIEVE IT, MAJESTIES.
I DID NOT BELIEVE MY
OWN EYES, UNTIL I
SAW IT...



IT'S THE MYVATHEN MIRE,
MAJESTIES. I DON'T UNDERSTAND
HOW THIS CAN BE...

...BUT IT IS A
MIRE NO LONGER!

Shamsbad Tavern

HERE YOU GO, GENTLEMEN.



IS IT ALWAYS THIS BUSY IN HERE? IN THE DAY, I MEAN?


TRADE PICKED UP THE MINUTE THE BATTLE OF VILLENEUVE ENDED. WE'VE HAD FOLK RETURNING FROM THE FOREST, DESERTING SOLDIERS, YOU NAME IT.



HEY, WENCH! HOWSABOUT I SWEEP YOU UP AND TAKE YOU FOR MY WIFE?


HOWSABOUT YOU TRY AND I BOOT YOU IN YOUR UNMENTIONABLES?





DON'T BE ALARMED, MY DEARS, I AM MERELY A SWEET, LITTLE, OLD WOMAN OUT GATHERING HERBS.

A LITTLE BIRD TOLD ME THAT I MIGHT BE ABLE TO FIND THOSE HERBS AROUND THESE PARTS.



THAT SAME LITTLE BIRD SEEMED TO THINK THAT THE HERB IS GATHERED BY THE PEOPLE OF SHAMSBAD.

SO IF I-- A SWEET, LITTLE, OLD WOMAN-- CANNOT GATHER IT MYSELF, THEN I MUST FIND SOME OTHER WAY!

DO ANY OF YOU GOOD PEOPLE KNOW WHERE SUCH HERBS MIGHT BE FOUND?



I HOPE THAT ONE OF YOU IS WISE AND TELLS ME THIS, AS I SHOULD HATE TO HAVE TO ASK YOU ALL INDIVIDUALLY.

I CAN ASSURE YOU THAT I ONLY NEED VERY LITTLE OF IT, TO COMPLETE A...*DELICIOUS*... POTION.



LANDLORD, COULD YOU PERHAPS TELL ME WHERE TO FIND MY MISSING HERBS?

I AM ASSUMING THAT YOU KNOW OF WHAT I SPEAK?


I DO, YES. I MUST SAY I DO, BUT I CANNOT SAY WHERE YOU MIGHT GET IT. REALLY, I CAN'T.




AH, NOW THAT IS A TERRIBLE PITY! I WOULD HAVE THOUGHT THAT THE PROPRIETOR OF SUCH A FINE ESTABLISHMENT AS THIS WOULD KNOW WHERE TO FIND WHAT I SEEK.

I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT THAT SHAMSBAD'S MOST FAMOUS EXPORT WOULD BE AVAILABLE HEREABOUTS?

ALAS, NO! IT SEEMS I AM MISTAKEN!




THEN I *SINCERELY* HOPE
THAT MY DIMINUTIVE FRIEND
OVER THERE DOES NOT DROP
THAT BOTTLE, LEST THIS WHOLE
TAVERN BE SET ALIGHT IN A
MOST *UNFORTUNATE*
ACCIDENT!



I SHALL
GIVE YOU TO THE
COUNT OF-

THREE.



FUNNY THAT, HOW
IT'S ALWAYS THREE. THREE
WISHES, THREE WITCHES, BLIND
MICE, LITTLE PIGS... THREE
OF YOU.

OH LOOK. THREE
OF *US*, TOO. THIS IS ASH,
AND TINY TOMMELISE, AND
I AM SNEZANA.

NOW IT
IS MY TURN TO
COUNT.

ONE...



THE SCOUT SAYS THE MYVATHEN BRIDGE IS AHEAD, JUST THROUGH THAT STAND OF TREES. ONCE WE ARE PAST IT, WE SHOULD BE WITHIN THE MIRE NO MORE THAN A FEW DAYS...

THIS IS NO MIRE, MAJESTY. THIS IS A WILDERNESS!

THIS IS GREAT MAGIC, MAJESTY. TO TRANSFORM IT THUS AND HAVE IT REAL AND IMPENETRABLE.



"GREAT MAGIC." DID YOU HEAR THAT? GOOD THING WE BROUGHT AN EXPERT ALONG, OTHERWISE WE'D BE LOST!



I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN, BUT IF OBERON WAS HERE AND SAID THE SAME THING, WE'D HAVE LISTENED.

IT HAS TO BE THE WITCHES' WORK, DON'T YOU THINK?



IT'S MORE
A JUNGLE THAN
A MIRE...

WHATEVER
IT IS, THESE
"SOLDIERS" DON'T
LIKE IT.

MOTHER GOTHEL
DIDN'T SET UP A TENT
AND EXPLAIN WHAT A FINE
LIFE A SOLDIER HAS,
DID SHE?



SARCASM
NOW? FROM YOU?
I'M HURT!

IT'S TRUE, ONLY
WEEKS AGO, HALF THESE
MEN WERE CIVILIANS, AND
WHAT SOLDIERING THEY'VE
DONE WAS UNDER
ENCHANTMENT.

THEY'VE
WOKEN TO A
VERY DIFFERENT
WORLD.



SO HAVE
WE, MY LOVE.
SO HAVE WE.





YES, *MINE*. I LEFT THEM, RAPA, I LEFT THEM TO THAT WITCH TO DO WITH AS SHE WANTED. I WAS THEIR QUEEN, BUT I CHOSE TO FORGET IT.

THAT'S WHY I'M GOING BACK. I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO AURORE, AND I'M GOING TO MAKE CARABOSSE PAY.

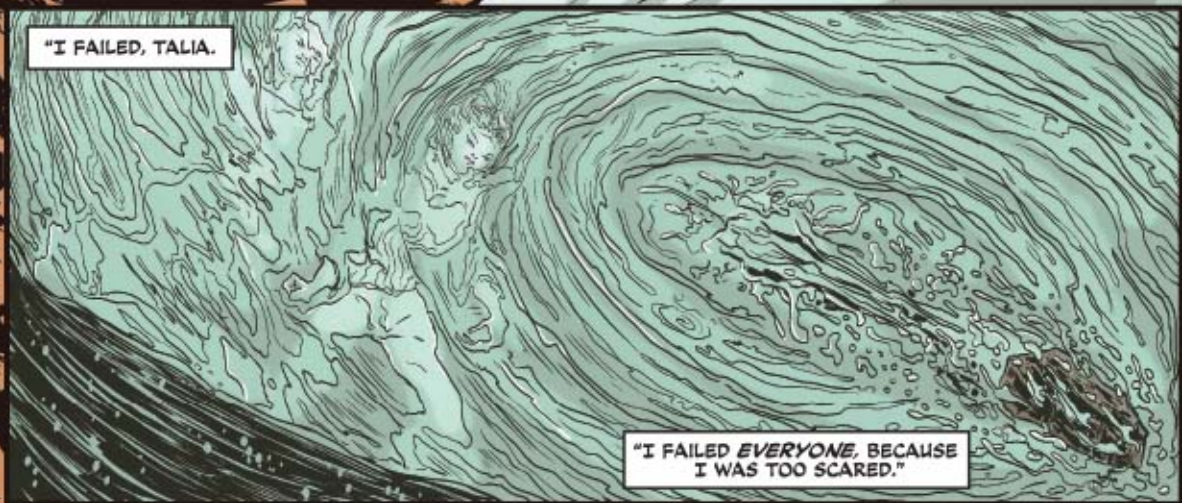
HMMPH. GOOD LUCK WITH THAT.



MEANING?

I'VE BEEN THERE, REMEMBER? I CAME HERE FULL OF VENGEANCE AND HATE. I KILLED BELLADONNA IN COLD BLOOD.

I WOULD HAVE DONE THE SAME TO GOTHEL, TOO, BUT THEN I COULDN'T. AT THE LAST SECOND, I WAS TOO SCARED.



"I FAILED, TALIA.

"I FAILED *EVERYONE*, BECAUSE I WAS TOO SCARED."

