



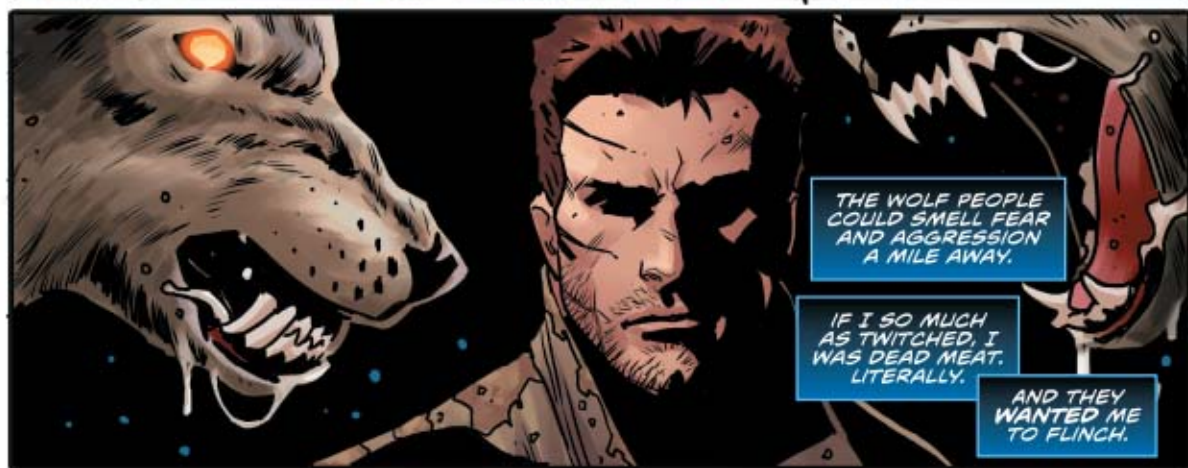
I'D COME
HERE SEEKING
AN ALLIANCE.

FIRST I HAD TO
CONVINCE THE
WOLF PEOPLE OF
TWO THINGS.

ONE, I
WASN'T A
THREAT...



TWO, I WASN'T
A 6'9" BEGGIN'
STRIP.




THE WOLF PEOPLE
COULD SMELL FEAR
AND AGGRESSION
A MILE AWAY.

IF I SO MUCH
AS TWITCHED, I
WAS DEAD MEAT.
LITERALLY.

AND THEY
WANTED ME
TO FLINCH.



I'D SURVIVED THE
OPENING ACT OF
DRESDEN VERSUS
A TON OF TEETH....



...BUT I KNEW THE
REAL TEST WAS
ABOUT TO BEGIN.

THE LIZARD PART
OF MY BRAIN WAS
SCREAMING FLIGHT
OR FRIGHT.

IT WAS NATURE'S
MOST POWERFUL
INSTINCT, BUT IF I
WANTED TO SAVE
THE INHABITANTS
OF TAYLOR...

...I HAD TO
IGNORE IT.

I
APOLOGIZE
FOR SETTING
YOUR GROVE
ON FIRE.

I THOUGHT
YOU'D HURT
PEOPLE
UNDER MY
PROTECTION.



BUT THEN
I FOUND
THE REAL
KILLERS...



...AND
I THINK
WE HAVE A
COMMON
ENEMY.



SNFF
SNFF



GRARRRGGGHHH



SEVERAL MILES AWAY...



