

BECSTAR™



01

CORALLO
COLANGELI
GIL





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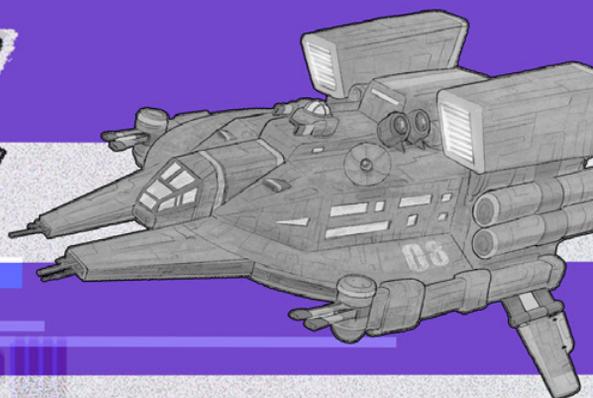
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BE CSTAR™



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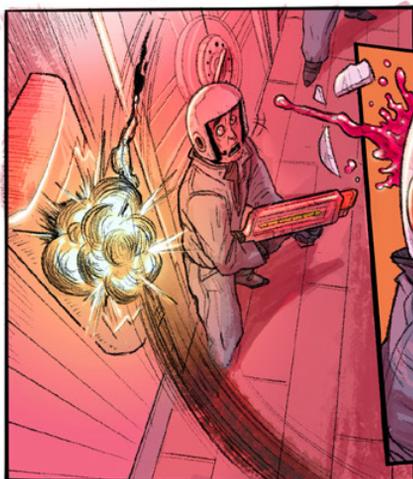
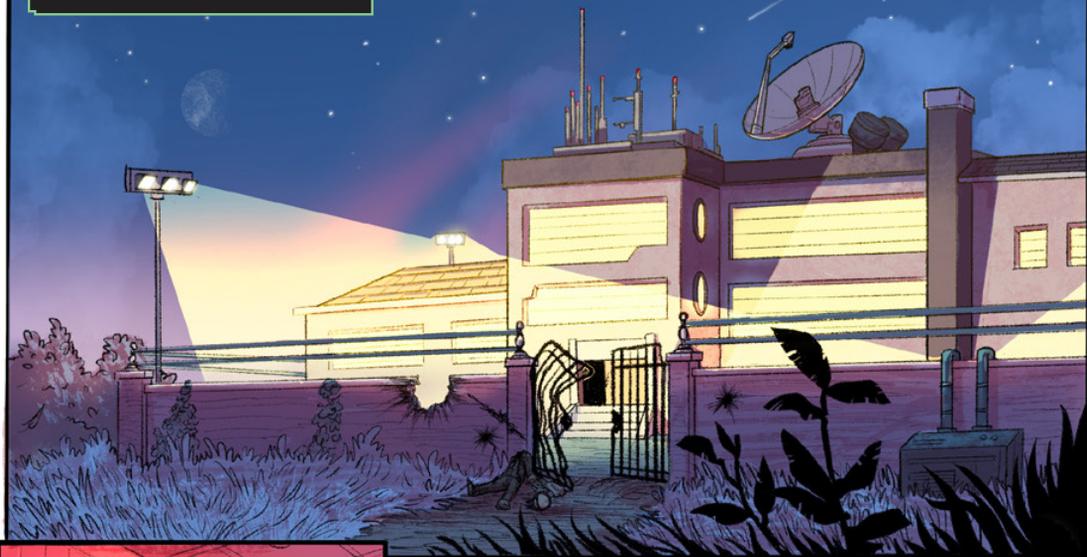
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TURLOUGH'S COMPOUND, ONE WEEK AGO.

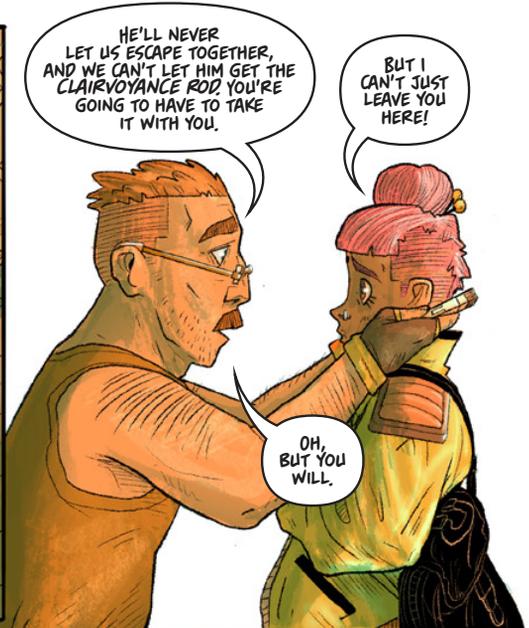




IT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE WE HAVE A LOT OF TIME LEFT, TURLOUGH.

YOU'RE RIGHT IN YOUR ASSUMPTION. IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO GO.

ME? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



HE'LL NEVER LET US ESCAPE TOGETHER, AND WE CAN'T LET HIM GET THE CLAIRVOYANCE ROD. YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO TAKE IT WITH YOU.

BUT I CAN'T JUST LEAVE YOU HERE!

OH, BUT YOU WILL.



KEEP CALM, PAPIKA. YOU'LL TAKE THE ROD TO ONE OF MY FORMER PARTNERS, SHE'LL BE ABLE TO HELP YOU IN YOUR QUEST, AND DON'T HOLD ON TO IT FOR TOO LONG, IT CAUSES EXTREME PARANOIA.

THERE'S GOTTA BE ANOTHER WAY! THINK!

TRUST ME, THERE ISN'T. I ONLY APOLOGIZE THAT I'M UNABLE TO SEE THIS THROUGH TO THE END.



YOU-KNEW-THIS-WOULD-HAPPEN-CHILD! YOU-JUST-WANTED-THE-CLAIRVOYANCE-ROD-FOR-YOURSELF!

WHAT'S WRONG?! I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

AHHH, OPEN YOUR BACKPACK! NOW!



THERE! MUCH BETTER. NOW, PROMISE ME YOU WON'T HOLD THE CLAIRVOYANCE ROD ANY LONGER THAN YOU NEED TO.

PROMISE.

GOOD NOW LET'S GET YOU MOVING.



FOLLOW THE TUNNEL BEHIND THE COUCH TO THE END AND YOU'LL REACH MY SHIP. I'VE ALREADY INPUT THE COORDINATES.

YOU CAN STILL COME WITH ME.

NO. YOU'LL NEED AS MUCH TIME AS I CAN GIVE YOU.

YOU HAVE TO GO. NOW!

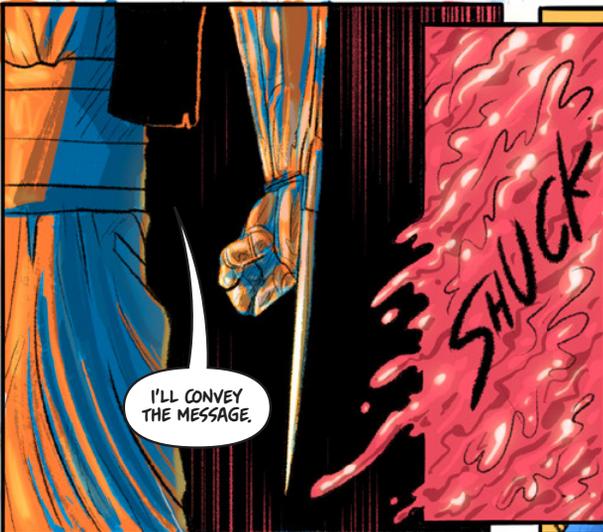


SO MUCH EFFORT TO DELAY THE INEVITABLE. I THOUGHT YOU COULD SEE THE FUTURE...



OH, I CAN. WHICH IS HOW I KNOW MORDECAI WON'T GET WHAT HE WANTS.

I'LL BE HONEST THOUGH. I'M HURT HE SENT HIS ANDROID LACKEY INSTEAD OF COMING HERE HIMSELF. HE COULD HAVE GIVEN AN OLD FRIEND THAT MUCH.



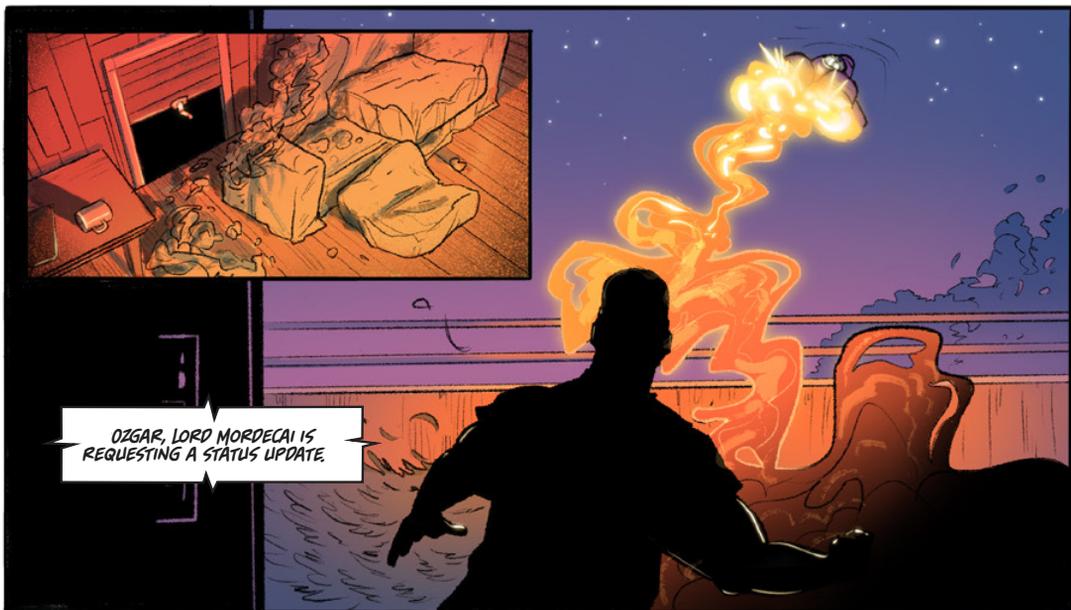
I'LL CONVEY THE MESSAGE.



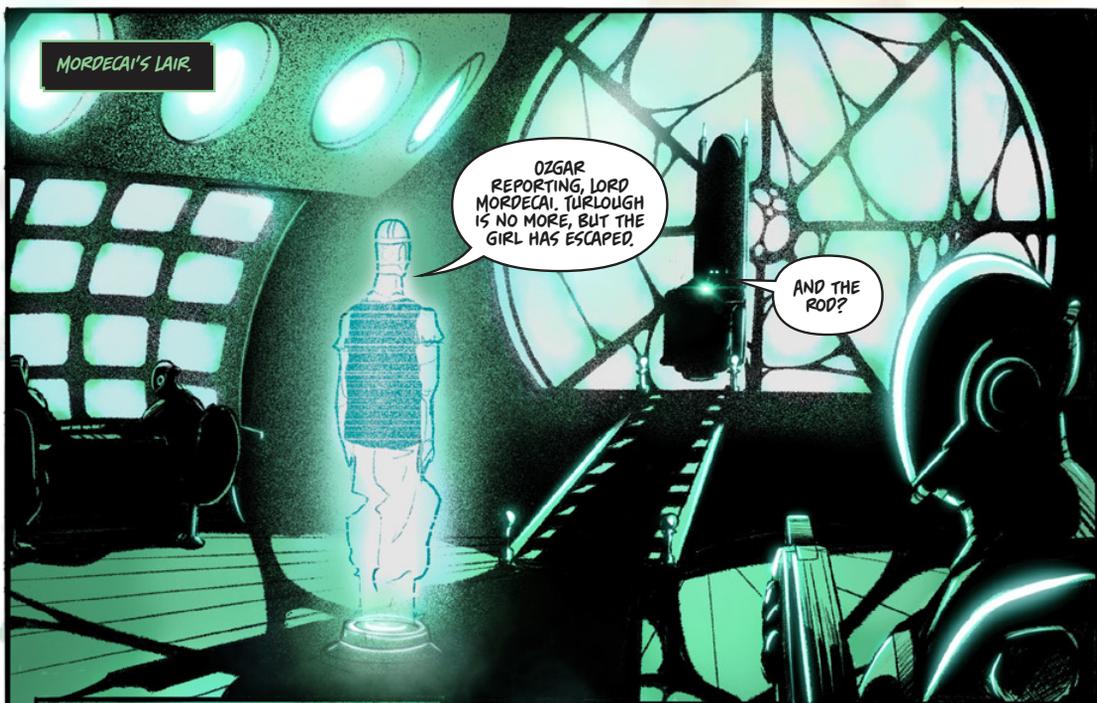
GUHHH



HMMM...



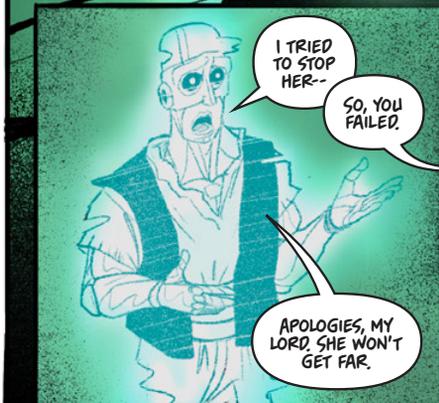
OZGAR, LORD MORDECAI IS REQUESTING A STATUS UPDATE.



MORDECAI'S LAIR

OZGAR REPORTING, LORD MORDECAI. TURLOUGH IS NO MORE, BUT THE GIRL HAS ESCAPED.

AND THE ROD?



I TRIED TO STOP HER--

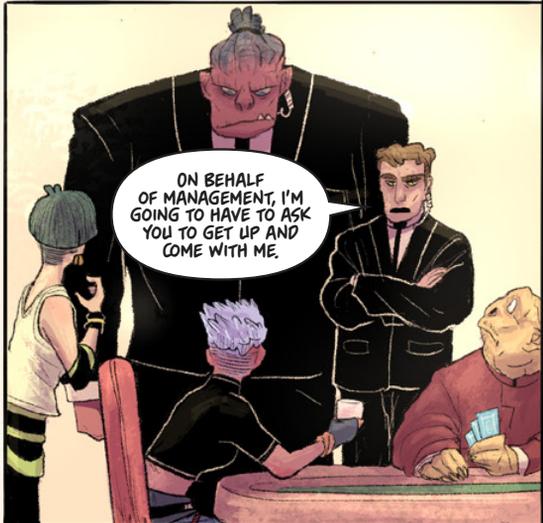
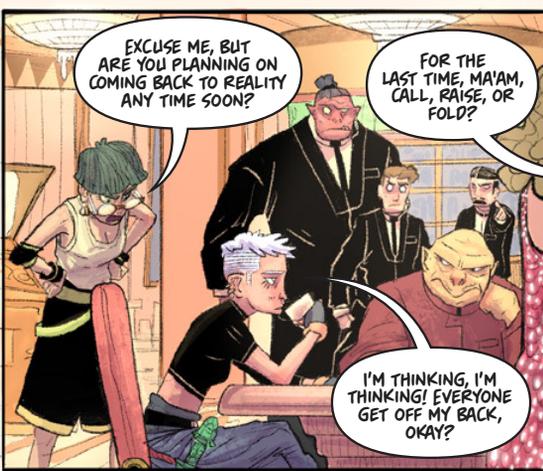
SO, YOU FAILED.

APOLOGIES, MY LORD, SHE WON'T GET FAR.



I KNOW SHE WON'T.

THERE IS ONLY ONE PERSON LEFT THAT TURLOUGH WOULD ENTRUST HER AND THE ROD TO...



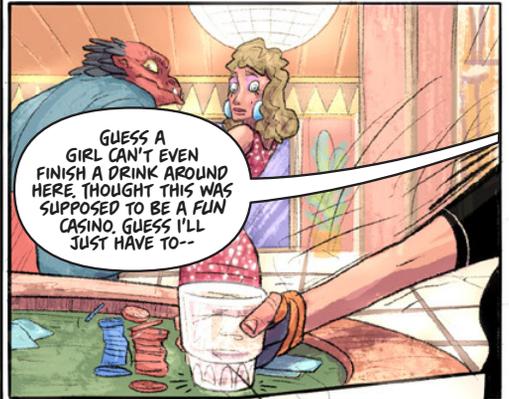


NO! I HAVE ONE MORE COMPLIMENTARY DRINK HERE AND I'M GONNA FINISH IT! THEN I'LL BE OUT OF YOUR HAIR.

MA'AM, THIS IS GOING TO BE A LOT EASIER IF YOU JUST--



YES, MA'AM. YOU CAN FINISH YOUR COMPLIMENTARY DRINK BEFORE YOU GO ANYWHERE.



GUESS A GIRL CAN'T EVEN FINISH A DRINK AROUND HERE. THOUGHT THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A FUN CASINO. GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO--



AHHHHH!



UHMM?!



UGGHHH



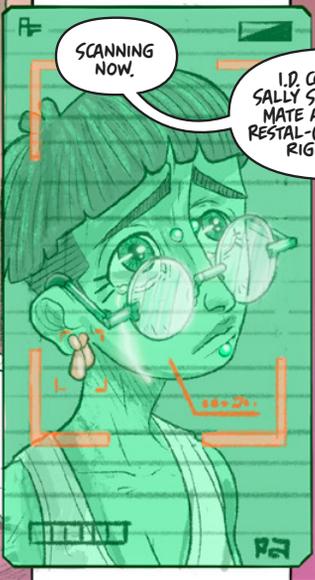
STUPID BECSTAR AND HER STUPID BULLSHIT. MAYBE SHE DOESN'T CARE IF SHE'S BLACKLISTED EVERYWHERE, BUT I'D LIKE TO FEEL WELCOME SOMEWHERE.



WHY DO I CARE ABOUT FEELING WELCOME HERE THOUGH?



WHAT AM I DOING WITH MY LIFE?



SCANNING NOW.

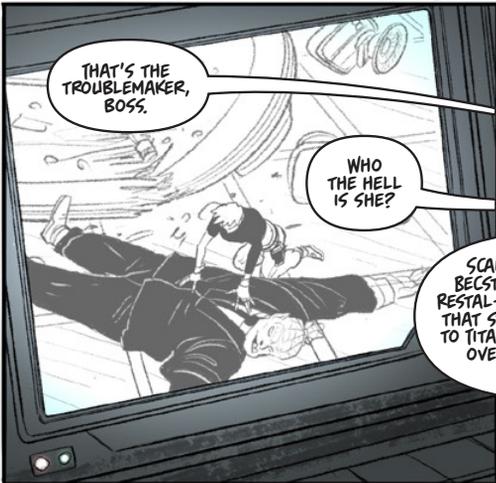
I.D. CONFIRMED. SALLY SOOLIN--FIRST MATE ABOARD THE RESTAL-08, BECSTAR'S RIGHT HAND.



SHE CAN'T BE FAR. ALL AVAILABLE UNITS CONVERGE ON THE TIMAEUS CASINO.

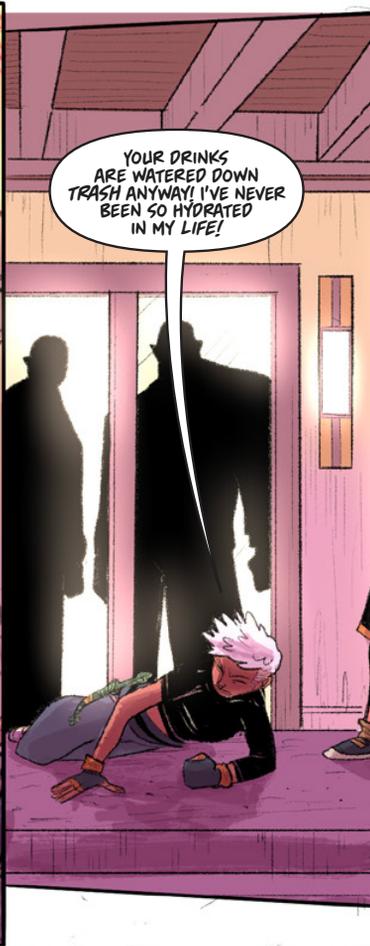


YOU SHOULD HAVE SHUFF? JUST SHUFF? LET ME SHUFF? FINISH SHUFF? MY DRINK SHUFF?

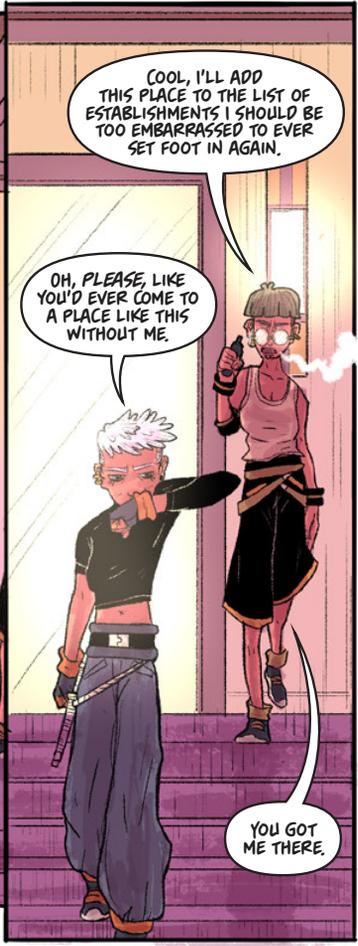




ALL RIGHT,
ALL RIGHT!
FUCK!



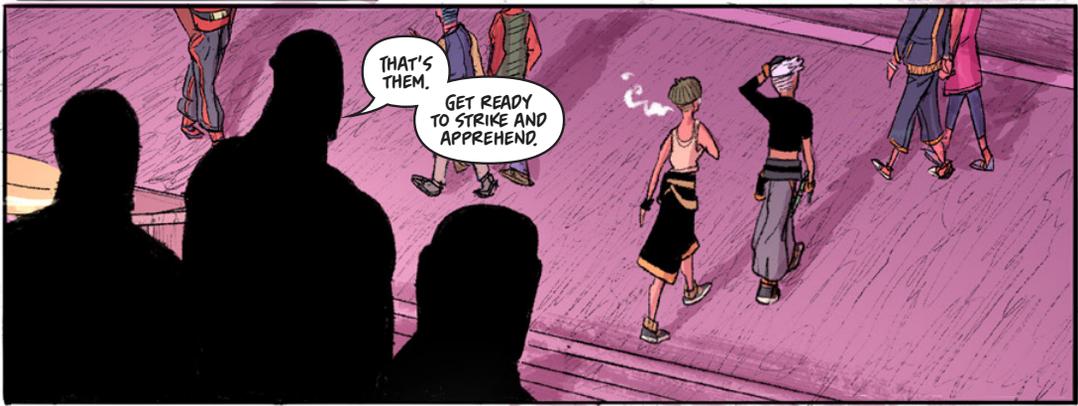
YOUR DRINKS
ARE WATERED DOWN
TRASH ANYWAY! I'VE NEVER
BEEN SO HYDRATED
IN MY LIFE!



COOL, I'LL ADD
THIS PLACE TO THE LIST OF
ESTABLISHMENTS I SHOULD BE
TOO EMBARRASSED TO EVER
SET FOOT IN AGAIN.

OH, PLEASE, LIKE
YOU'D EVER COME TO
A PLACE LIKE THIS
WITHOUT ME.

YOU GOT
ME THERE.



THAT'S
THEM.
GET READY
TO STRIKE AND
APPREHEND.



I DON'T
KNOW WHY THEY
GAVE ME SUCH A HARD
TIME, I ACTIVATED THE
LUCK DAGGER.

YOU'RE LUCKY
YOU GOT OUT OF
THERE IN ONE
PIECE!

I GUESS
YOU'RE RIGHT.

THAT'S
BECSTAR?



REAL TALK, THIS HAS TO STOP YOU HAVEN'T HAD ANY STRUCTURE AT ALL SINCE YOU AND YOUR OLD CREW SPLIT.

OH YEAH, BACK WHEN I WAS A THIRD WHEEL? DON'T REALLY WANNA GET BACK TO THAT KIND OF LIFE.

SIGH WHAT ARE YOU EVEN DOING WITH YOUR LIFE? HELL, WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH MY LIFE?



I KNOW YOU'RE JUST BLOWING OFF SOME STEAM RIGHT NOW, BUT I'M NOT GONNA LET YOU TALK TO ME LIKE--

SHUT UP FOR A SECOND!

HEY! DON'T TELL ME--

BEC, DO YOU KNOW THOSE GUYS?

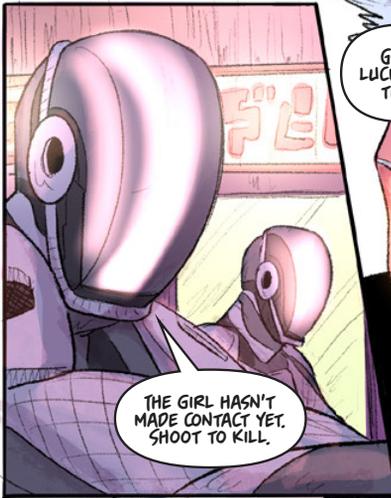
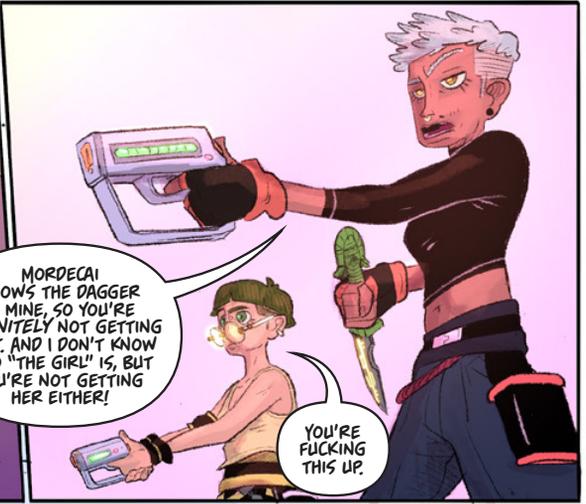
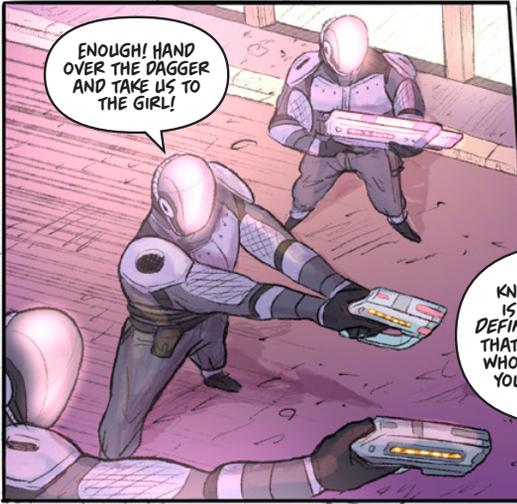


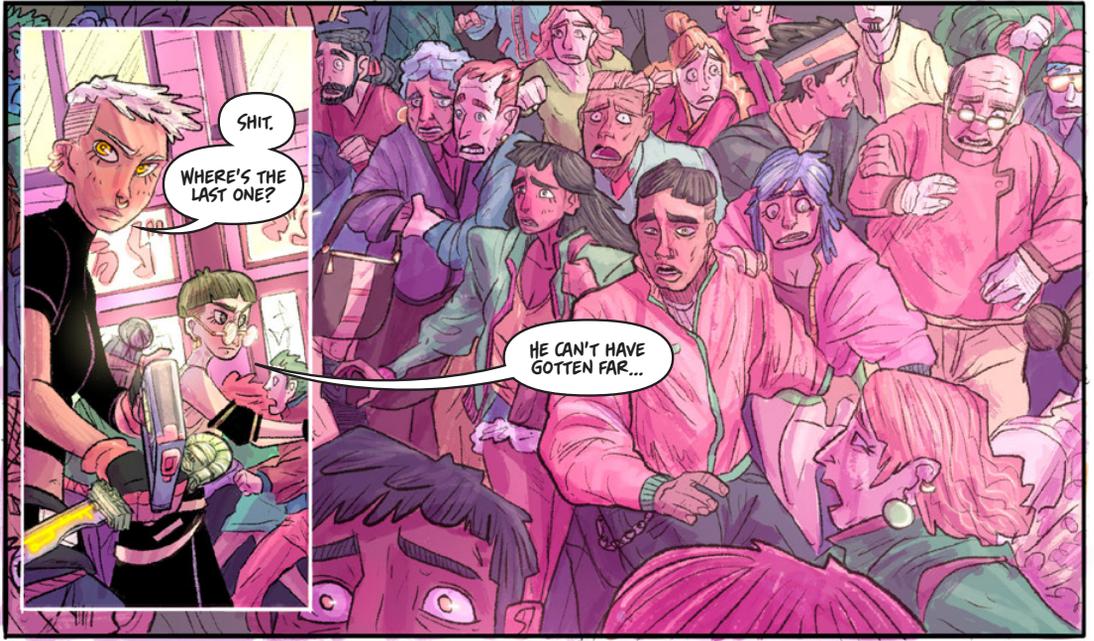
FREEZE! SURRENDER IMMEDIATELY!

WHAT A COINCIDENCE, WE WERE JUST TALKING ABOUT MY OLD CREW.

TELL MORDECAI THAT IF HE WANTS TO CHAT WITH ME SO BAD HE COULD JUST @ ME.

BE CAREFUL, THEY'RE SERIOUS.







WHOA!

SO I GUESS YOU'RE THAT GIRL EVERYONE'S TALKING ABOUT...



I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING. LET'S JUST GET OUT OF HERE FIRST.

UGH, FINE...



... BUT THIS BETTER NOT BE A TRAP.

COORDINATES LOCKED.





ALL RIGHT, START EXPLAINING WHO ARE YOU AND WHY DOES THE SHADOW SYNDICATE THINK WE'RE CONNECTED?

MY NAME'S PAPRIKA AND THEY'RE LOOKING FOR US BECAUSE TURLUGH SENT ME TO FIND YOU.



TURLUGH VERMILION? WHERE IS THAT SON OF A BITCH?

I'M SORRY, BECSTAR, BUT... HE'S DEAD.



DEAD?! ARE YOU FUCKING KIDDING ME?! THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

HE SACRIFICED HIMSELF SO THAT I COULD FIND YOU. HE WAS INCREDIBLY KIND.

KIND? YEAH, RIGHT. IF TURLUGH'S DEAD, THEN PROVE IT.



WHAT THE FUCK?!

GUYS, KEEP IT DOWN, WE'RE GOING TO ATTRACT ATTENTION.

HOW DID YOU GET THAT? LET ME JUST--



NO! YOU-WANT-THE-FORBIDDEN-KNOWLEDGE-ALL-TO-YOURSELF! WELL-I-WONT-LET-YOU-PARTAKE-IN-IT!

HEY! YOU THREE!



WE'RE MOVING NOW.

AND PUT THAT FUCKING ROD BACK IN YOUR BAG.



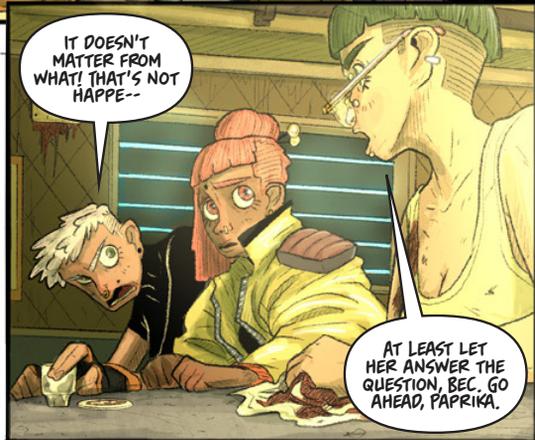
MORDECAI AND I'VE HAD A TRUCE FOR A WHILE. NOW, YOU COME ALONG, AND THAT SEEMS TO BE OVER.

SO WHY EXACTLY ARE YOU DRAGGING ME BACK INTO SOME SHIT I DON'T WANT ANY PART OF?



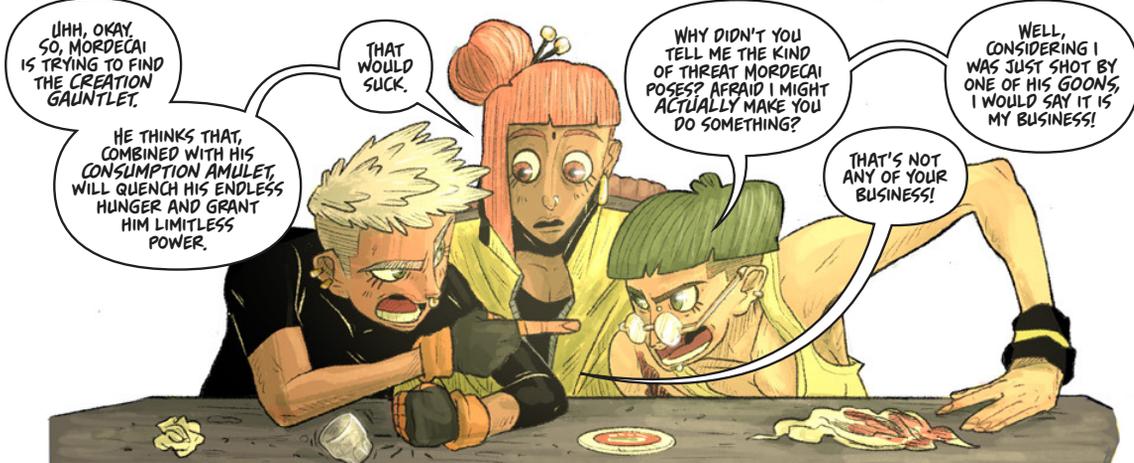
FIRST, I SAVED YOUR LIFE EARLIER, SO YOU'RE WELCOME. SECOND, TURLOUGH SAID YOU COULD HELP STOP MORDECAI.

STOP MORDECAI FROM WHAT?



IT DOESN'T MATTER FROM WHAT! THAT'S NOT HAPPE--

AT LEAST LET HER ANSWER THE QUESTION, BEC. GO AHEAD, PAPRIKA.



UHH, OKAY. SO, MORDECAI IS TRYING TO FIND THE CREATION GAUNTLET.

HE THINKS THAT, COMBINED WITH HIS CONSUMPTION AMULET, WILL QUENCH HIS ENDLESS HUNGER AND GRANT HIM LIMITLESS POWER.

THAT WOULD SUCK.

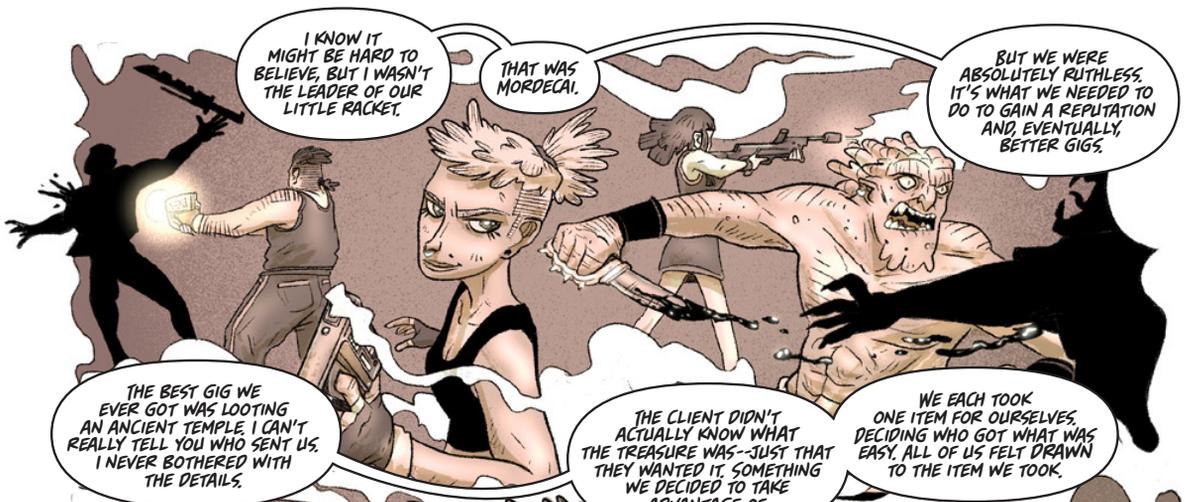
WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME THE KIND OF THREAT MORDECAI POSES? AFRAID I MIGHT ACTUALLY MAKE YOU DO SOMETHING?

WELL, CONSIDERING I WAS JUST SHOT BY ONE OF HIS GOONS, I WOULD SAY IT IS MY BUSINESS!

THAT'S NOT ANY OF YOUR BUSINESS!



SIGHS FINE. YOU ALREADY KNOW TURLOUGH AND MORECAI. THROW ANYSSA INTO THE MIX AND THAT'S MY OLD MERCENARY GROUP-- OPHIUCHUS.



I KNOW IT MIGHT BE HARD TO BELIEVE, BUT I WASN'T THE LEADER OF OUR LITTLE RACKET.

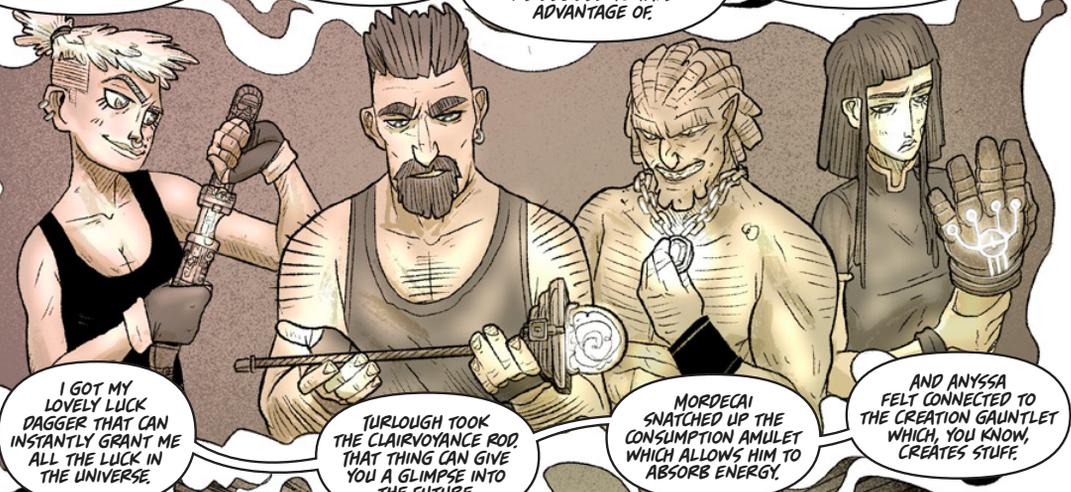
THAT WAS MORDECAI.

BUT WE WERE ABSOLUTELY RUTHLESS. IT'S WHAT WE NEEDED TO DO TO GAIN A REPUTATION AND, EVENTUALLY, BETTER GIGS.

THE BEST GIG WE EVER GOT WAS LOOTING AN ANCIENT TEMPLE. I CAN'T REALLY TELL YOU WHO SENT US. I NEVER BOTHERED WITH THE DETAILS.

THE CLIENT DIDN'T ACTUALLY KNOW WHAT THE TREASURE WAS--JUST THAT THEY WANTED IT, SOMETHING WE DECIDED TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF.

WE EACH TOOK ONE ITEM FOR OURSELVES, DECIDING WHO GOT WHAT WAS EASY. ALL OF US FELT DRAWN TO THE ITEM WE TOOK.



I GOT MY LOVELY LUCK DAGGER THAT CAN INSTANTLY GRANT ME ALL THE LUCK IN THE UNIVERSE.

TURLOUGH TOOK THE CLAIRVOYANCE ROD THAT THING CAN GIVE YOU A GLIMPSE INTO THE FUTURE.

MORDECAI SNATCHED UP THE CONSUMPTION AMULET WHICH ALLOWS HIM TO ABSORB ENERGY.

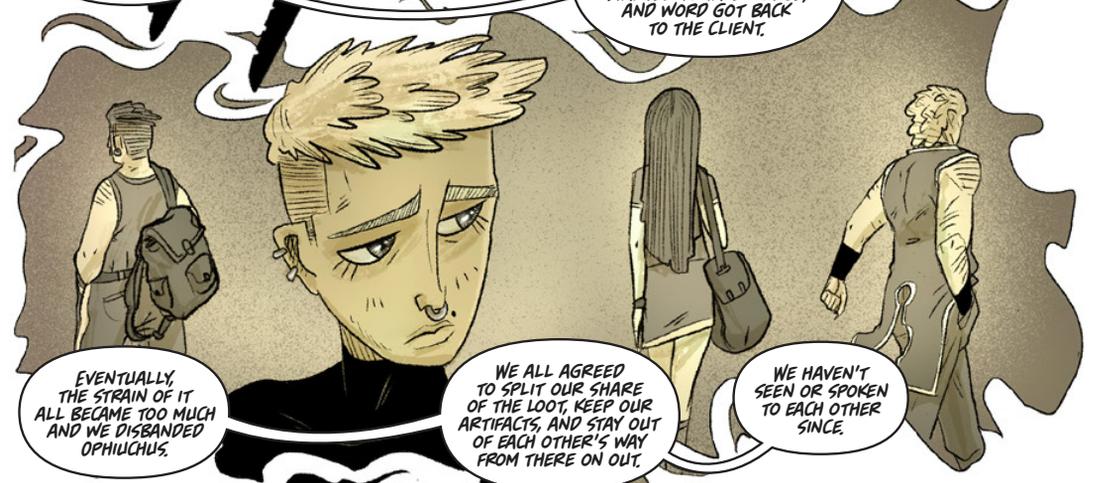
AND ANYSSA FELT CONNECTED TO THE CREATION GAUNTLET WHICH, YOU KNOW, CREATES STUFF.



FOR A WHILE, IT WAS ALL GOOD. WE GAVE OVER THE "TREASURE" AND MADE SOME SERIOUS BANK.

UNFORTUNATELY, SOME OF US, INCLUDING MYSELF, GOT A BIT TOO SHOWY WITH OUR NEW TOYS. PEOPLE STARTED TO TAKE NOTICE, AND WORD GOT BACK TO THE CLIENT.

MERCENARIES WERE SENT AFTER US TO COLLECT THE REAL TREASURE. WE GOT COCKY AND WERE TAKEN BY SURPRISE.



EVENTUALLY, THE STRAIN OF IT ALL BECAME TOO MUCH AND WE DISBANDED OPHIUCHUS.

WE ALL AGREED TO SPLIT OUR SHARE OF THE LOOT, KEEP OUR ARTIFACTS, AND STAY OUT OF EACH OTHER'S WAY FROM THERE ON OUT.

WE HAVEN'T SEEN OR SPOKEN TO EACH OTHER SINCE.







IT BURNS!
IT BURNS!

ES
SS
SS

RUN!



HUFF
HUFF
HUFF

WE DON'T
HAVE A THIRD SEAT
HERE SO YOU'RE
GONNA WANNA HOLD
ON TO THE BACK OF
OUR CHAIRS REALLY,
REALLY TIGHT.

UMM...
ARE YOU
SURE THAT'S
SAFE?

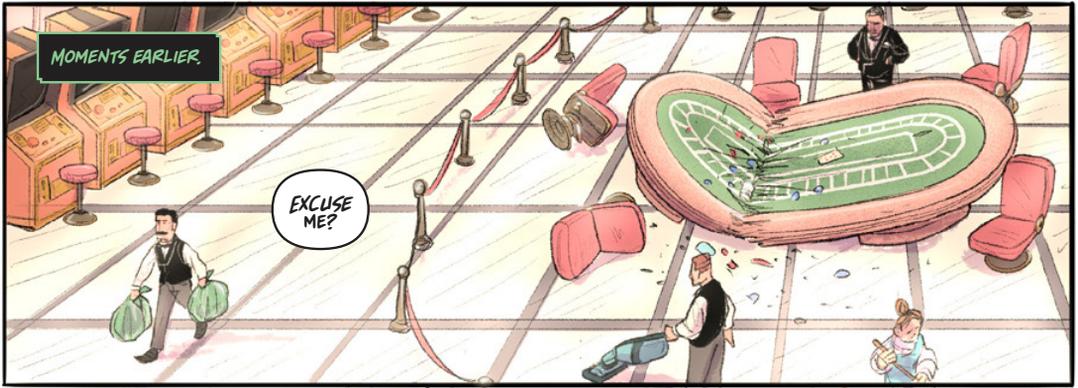
PROBABLY.



KA BOOM

THAT
WAS TOO
EASY!

AAAAH!



MOMENTS EARLIER

EXCUSE ME?



I'D LIKE TO SPEAK TO THE MANAGER.



YES, AND WHAT EXACTLY IS THE PROBLEM? AS YOU CAN SEE WE'RE UP TO OUR NECKS IN THEM.



I'M GOING TO NEED WHATEVER INFORMATION YOU HAVE ON BECSTAR.

I'M ALSO GOING TO NEED YOUR MEN TO PLANT A TRACKING DEVICE ON HER SHIP PARKED IN THE GARAGE.



I'D HATE TO HAVE TO INFORM LORD MORDECAI ABOUT ANY INSUBORDINATION DIRECTLY.



HA HA

NO, NO, THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY.

WE WOULDN'T WANT TO DO ANYTHING TO OFFEND LORD MORDECAI.

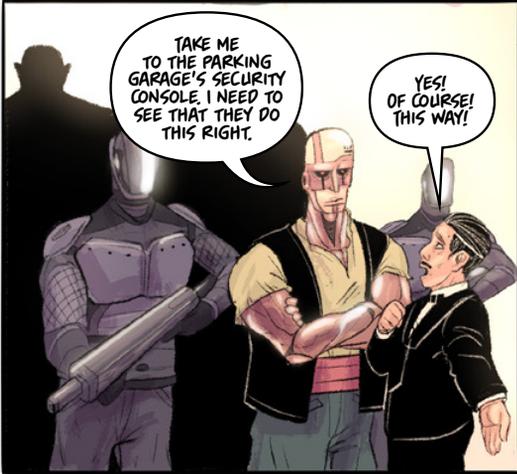


GOOD NOW, ATTACH THIS TO HER SHIP, IT WILL CAMOUFLAGE ITSELF UPON ACTIVATION.



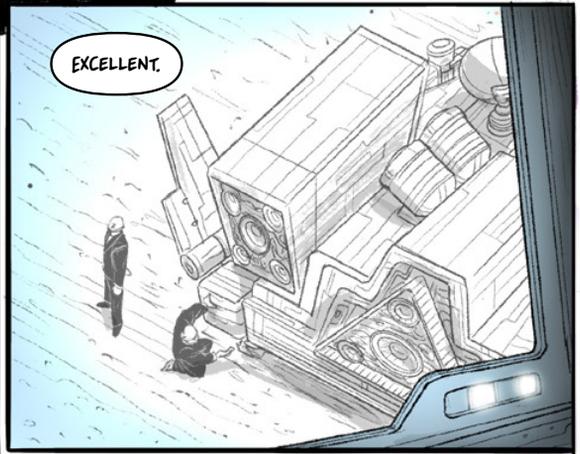
THEN, WAIT BY HER SHIP AND LET HER GET AWAY, BUT NOT WITHOUT PUTTING UP A FIGHT.

OF COURSE! THEY'LL GET IT DONE, HA HA. LORD MORDECAI WILL BE VERY PLEASED!

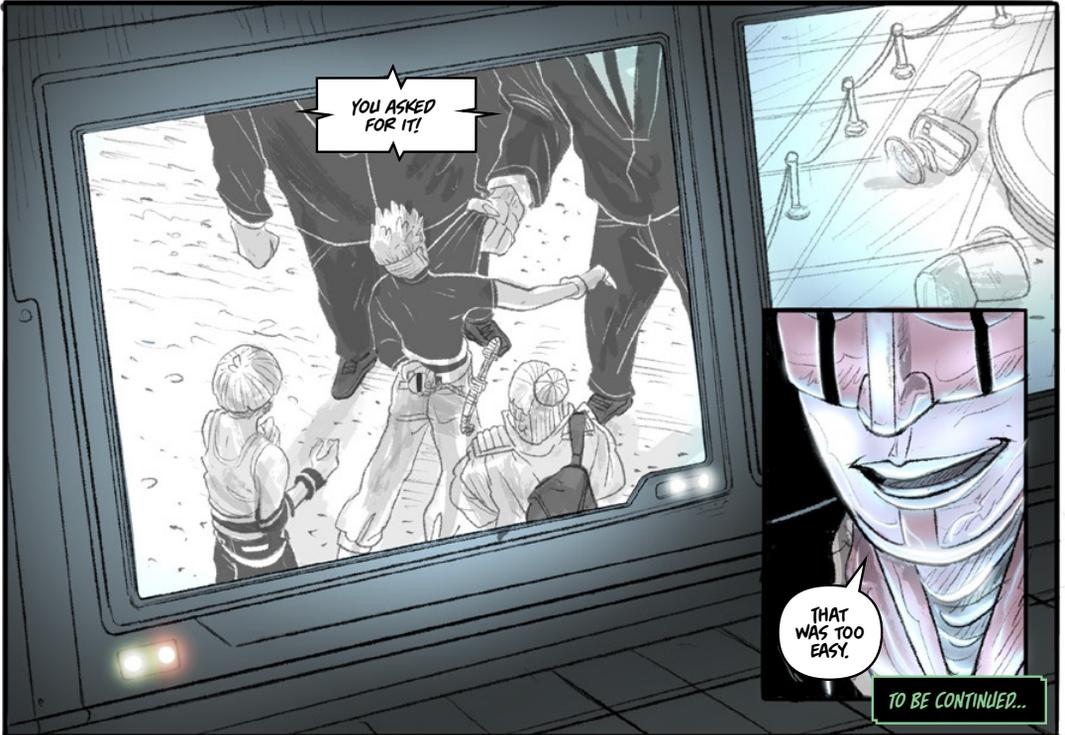


TAKE ME TO THE PARKING GARAGE'S SECURITY CONSOLE, I NEED TO SEE THAT THEY DO THIS RIGHT.

YES! OF COURSE! THIS WAY!



EXCELLENT.



YOU ASKED FOR IT!

THAT WAS TOO EASY.

TO BE CONTINUED...

BECSTAR



02

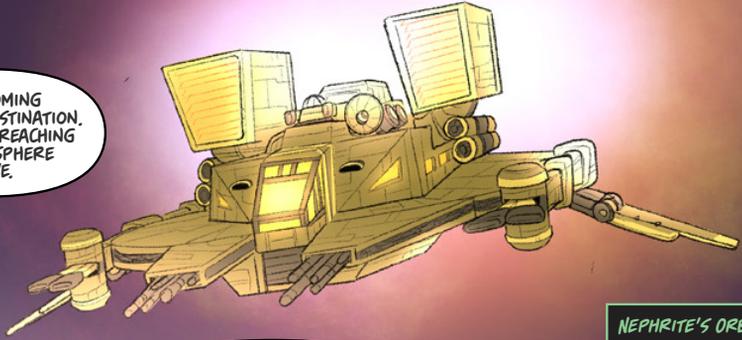
CORALLO
COLANGELI
GIL





NOW.

WE'RE COMING UP ON OUR DESTINATION. SHOULD BE BREACHING THE ATMOSPHERE IN FIVE.



NEPHRITE'S ORBIT.

ANYSSA'S HOMING BEACON IS ALL THE WAY OUT HERE?

I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT LIKE, ANYSSA WAS CLEARLY REALLY IMPORTANT TO YOU, BUT YOU NEVER TALK ABOUT HER.

YUP. IT'S THE LAST PLACE ANYSSA AND I GOT TO HANG BY OURSELVES.



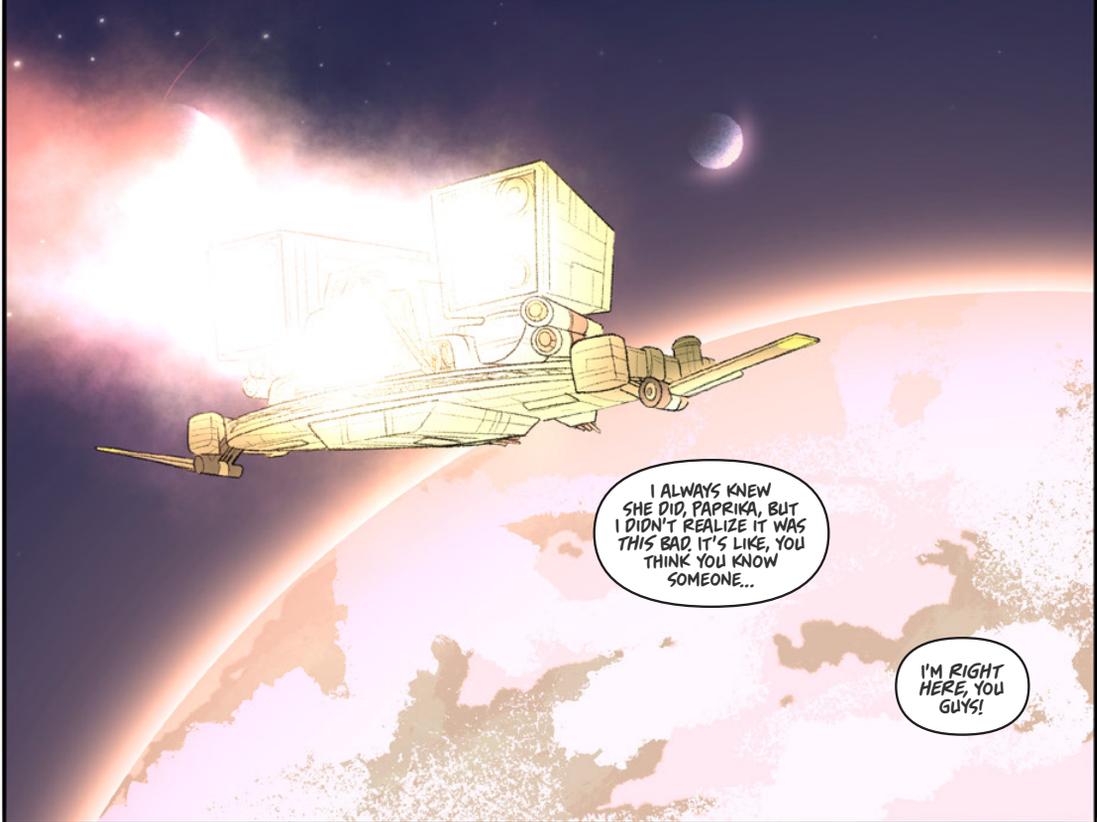
BECSAR REALLY PLAYS THINGS CLOSE TO THE VEST HUH?

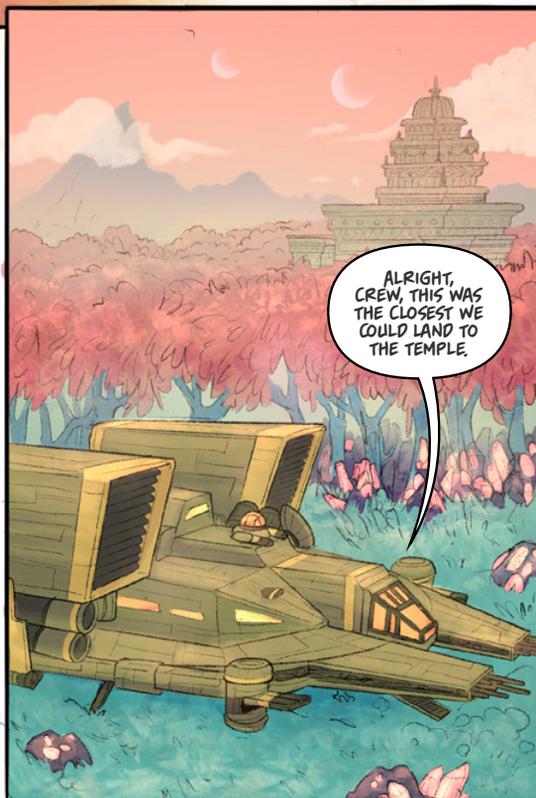
HEY!



I ALWAYS KNEW SHE DID, PAPRIKA, BUT I DIDN'T REALIZE IT WAS THIS BAD. IT'S LIKE, YOU THINK YOU KNOW SOMEONE...

I'M RIGHT HERE, YOU GUYS!



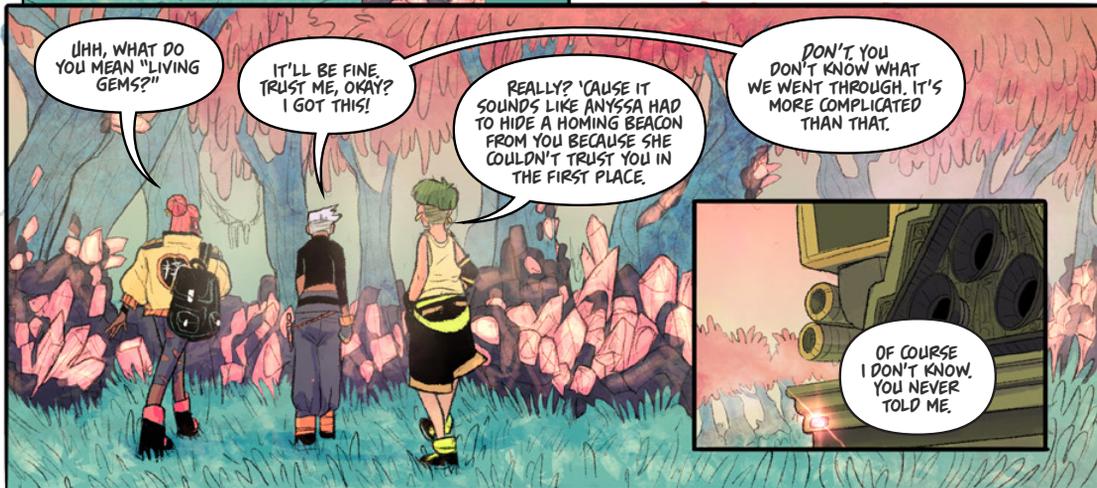


ALRIGHT, CREW, THIS WAS THE CLOSEST WE COULD LAND TO THE TEMPLE.



PAPRIKA, LEAVE THE ROD ON THE SHIP. IT'S TOO DANGEROUS TO BRING WITH US, EVERYONE READY? GREAT.

WE GOTTA GET THROUGH THIS JUNGLE FULL OF THESE WEIRD LIVING GEMS. NEVER TANGLED WITH ANYTHING HERE, BUT I'M PRETTY SURE IF WE IGNORE THEM IT'LL BE FINE.

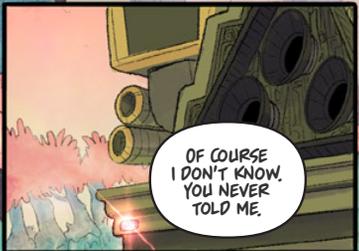


UHH, WHAT DO YOU MEAN "LIVING GEMS?"

IT'LL BE FINE, TRUST ME, OKAY? I GOT THIS!

REALLY? 'CAUSE IT SOUNDS LIKE ANYSSA HAD TO HIDE A HOMING BEACON FROM YOU BECAUSE SHE COULDN'T TRUST YOU IN THE FIRST PLACE.

DON'T, YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT WE WENT THROUGH. IT'S MORE COMPLICATED THAN THAT.



OF COURSE I DON'T KNOW, YOU NEVER TOLD ME.



LOOK, SALLY, I GET THAT YOU'RE GONNA WANNA TAKE A SHOT AT ME EVERY CHANCE YOU GET UNTIL YOU FEEL BETTER, BUT HOW ABOUT YOU LAY OFF UNTIL WE GET SOME DOWN TIME. THEN, I'LL FILL YOU IN ON EVERYTHING. COOL?

GRUMBLE GRUMBLE



WE'RE-SURROUNDED! HE-KNOWS -WE'RE-HERE! EYES-ALL-AROUND-US!

! !



OZGAR-KILLED-TURLOUGH! HE'S-GOING-TO-KILL-ME!

PAP! STOP!



I TOLD YOU TO LEAVE THIS ON THE SHIP!

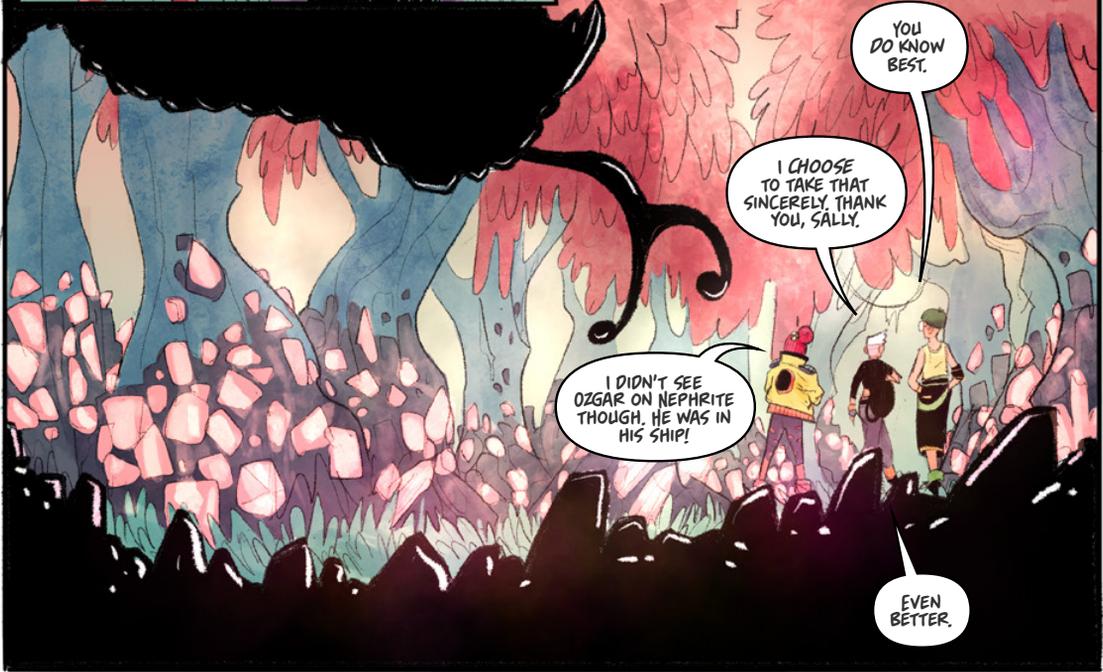
AT LEAST WE KNOW WE'RE NOT ALONE NOW. YOU SAID IT YOURSELF, THIS PLACE IS DANGEROUS.

LOOK, PAP, I STILL DON'T TRUST YOU, AND NOT LISTENING TO MY DIRECT ORDERS ISN'T HELPING. SO I SUGGEST YOU KEEP QUIET FOR THE DURATION OF OUR EXCURSION HERE. GOT IT?



BUT I SAW--

WE'LL BE FINE. I DON'T KNOW HOW HE FOUND US, BUT I'VE TACKLED OZGAR IN THE PAST. MY DAGGER IS MORE THAN ENOUGH TO PROTECT US.

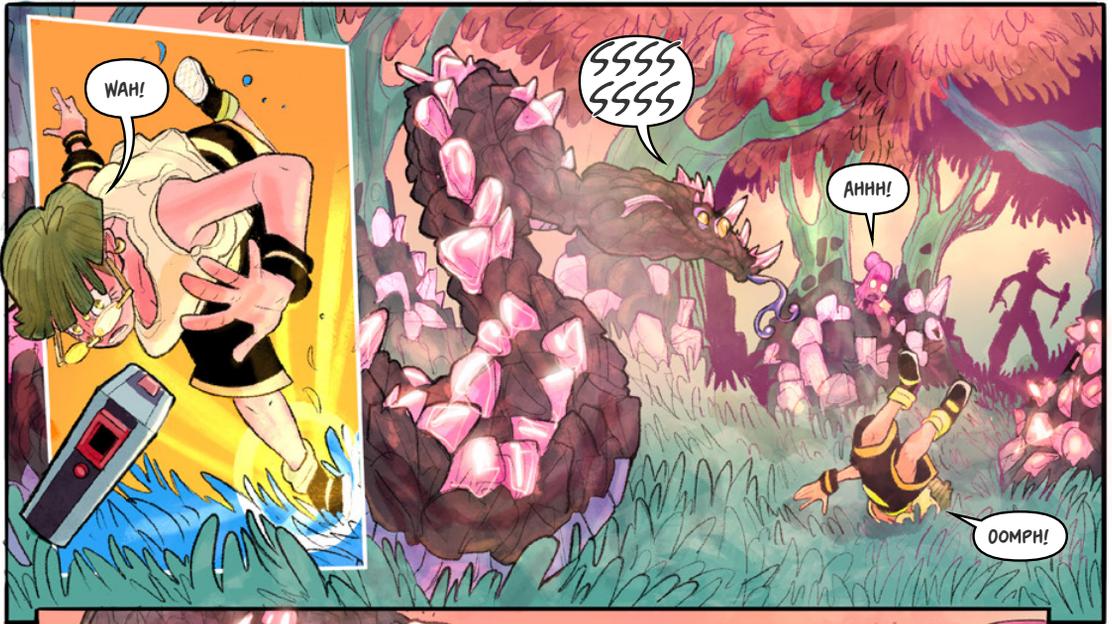


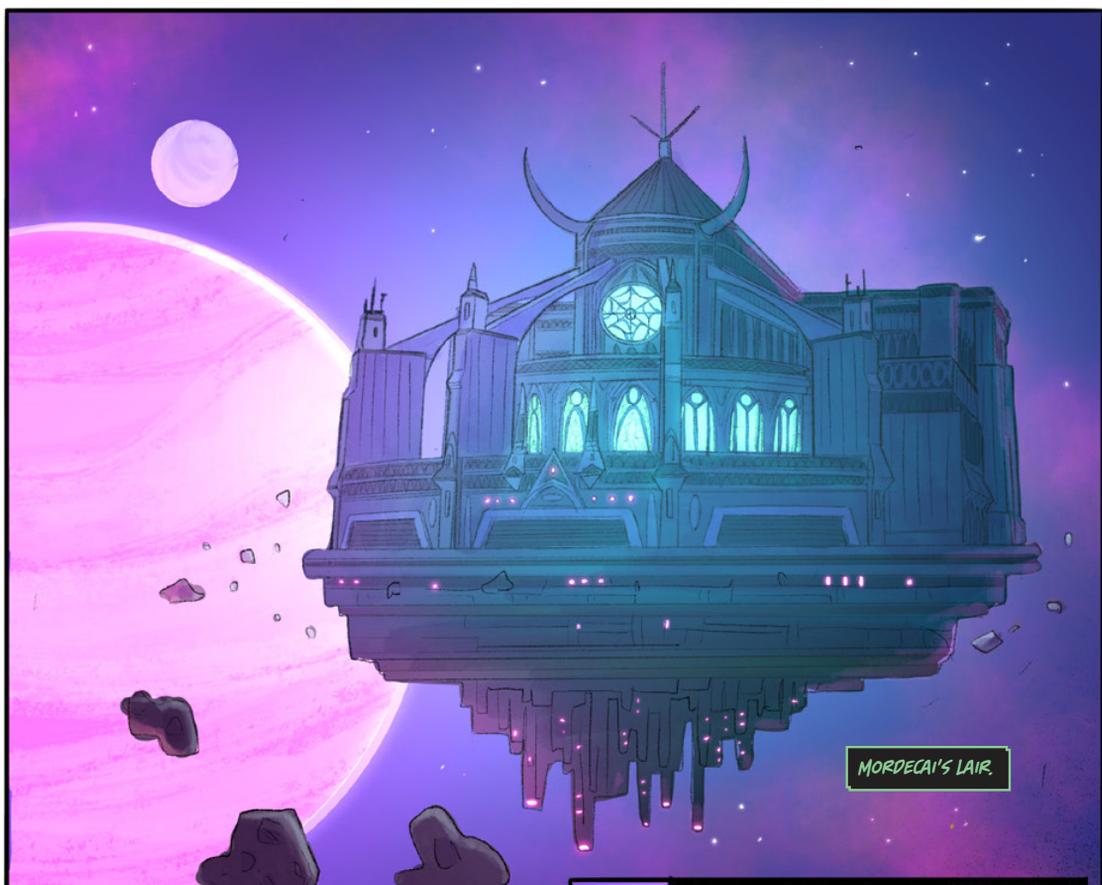
YOU DO KNOW BEST.

I CHOOSE TO TAKE THAT SINCERELY. THANK YOU, SALLY.

I DIDN'T SEE OZGAR ON NEPHRITE THOUGH. HE WAS IN HIS SHIP!

EVEN BETTER.



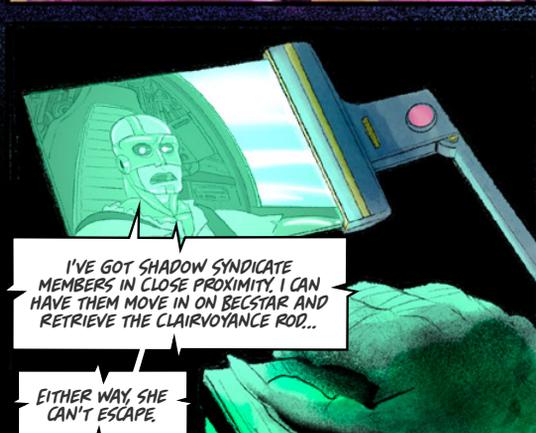


MORDECAI'S LAIR



LORD MORDECAI, I'VE GOT A LOCK ON BECSTAR'S COORDINATES. SHE'S MADE LANDFALL ON THE PLANET NEPHRITE.

NEPHRITE? I DON'T UNDERSTAND, UNLESS...



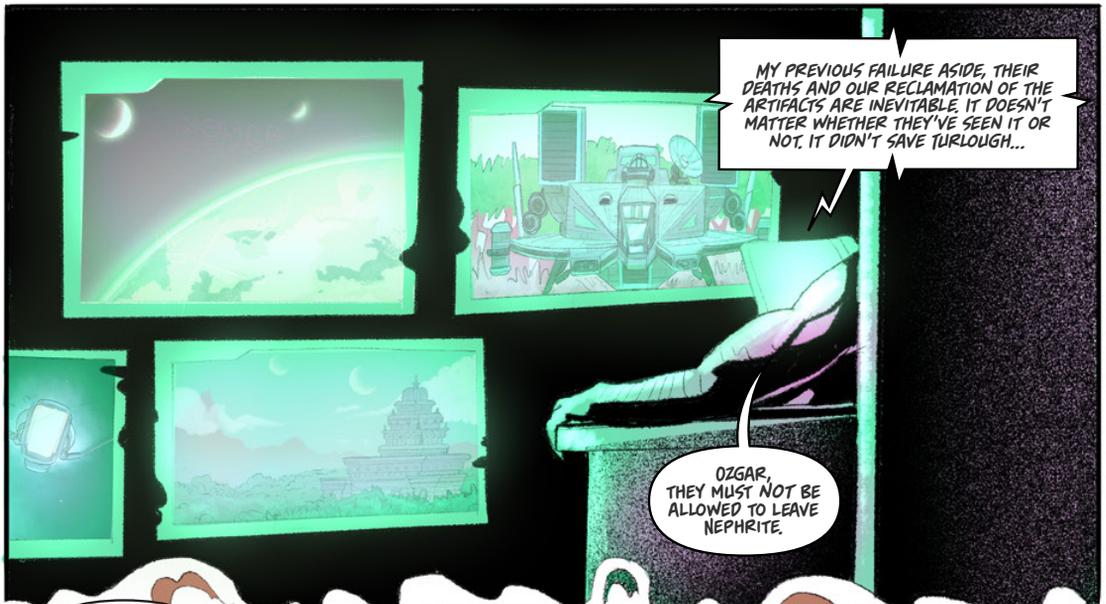
I'VE GOT SHADOW SYNDICATE MEMBERS IN CLOSE PROXIMITY. I CAN HAVE THEM MOVE IN ON BECSTAR AND RETRIEVE THE CLAIRVOYANCE ROD...

EITHER WAY, SHE CAN'T ESCAPE.



UNFORTUNATELY, BECAUSE OF YOUR EARLIER FAILURE, THEY MAY HAVE ALREADY USED THE ROD AND ARE AWARE OF YOUR IMPENDING CONFRONTATION.

I KNOW WHAT SHE'S UP TO, HOWEVER.



MY PREVIOUS FAILURE ASIDE, THEIR DEATHS AND OUR RECLAMATION OF THE ARTIFACTS ARE INEVITABLE. IT DOESN'T MATTER WHETHER THEY'VE SEEN IT OR NOT. IT DIDN'T SAVE TURLOUGH...

OZGAR, THEY MUST NOT BE ALLOWED TO LEAVE NEPHRITE.



"ANYSSA MUST HAVE LEFT SOMETHING THERE FOR BECSTAR. PERHAPS A CLUE TO HER OR THE CREATION GAUNTLET'S WHEREABOUTS. WE MAY NOT EVEN NEED THE CLAIRVOYANCE ROD AFTER ALL.



"MAKE LANDFALL AND OBSERVE BECSTAR. WHATEVER SHE FINDS ON NEPHRITE MUST BE OURS!"



I'M SENDING MORE OF SYNDICATE MEMBERS TO YOUR LOCATION.

MY AMULET'S HUNGER MUST BE QUENCHED. I WILL SUFFER NO MORE THIS TRANSFORMATION... THIS HUMILIATION.

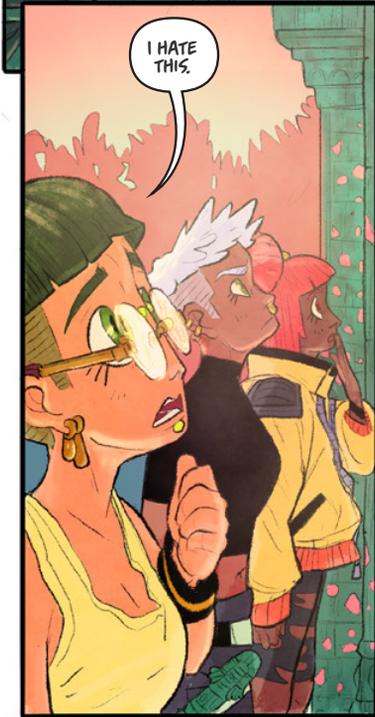


"...DO NOT FAIL ME AGAIN."



SO DO YOU KNOW HOW TO GET INSIDE?

WELL... NO.



I HATE THIS.



BUT THERE'S ALWAYS, LIKE, A HIDDEN SWITCH OR A HOLOGRAM OR SOME SHIT.



WOULDN'T YOUR DAGGER HELP US SAVE SOME TIME HERE?

OH, SO NOW YOU WANT ME TO USE THE DAGGER. HOW CONVENIENT.

I CAN TOTALLY DO THIS ON MY OWN.

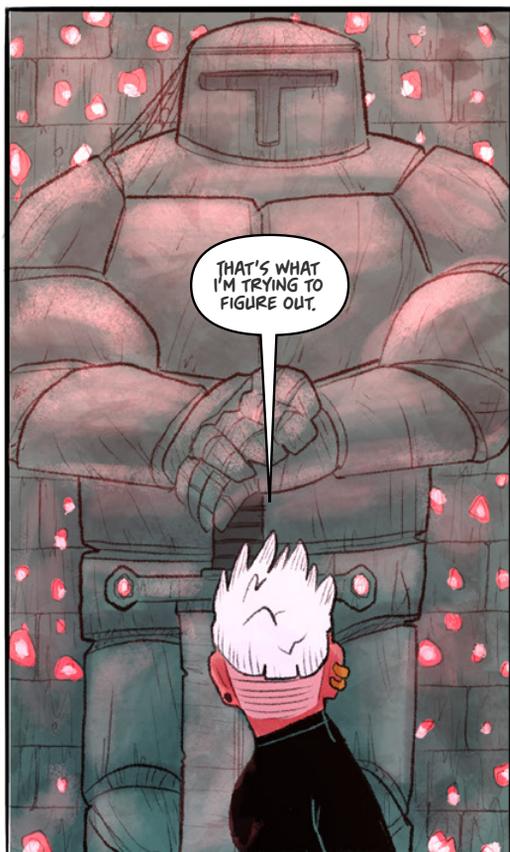


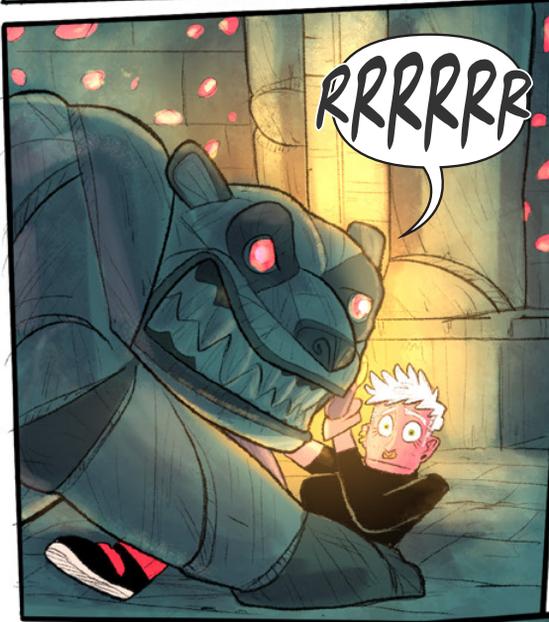
WAIT A MINUTE...



YOU USED THE ROD TO FIGURE THAT OUT, DIDN'T YOU?!

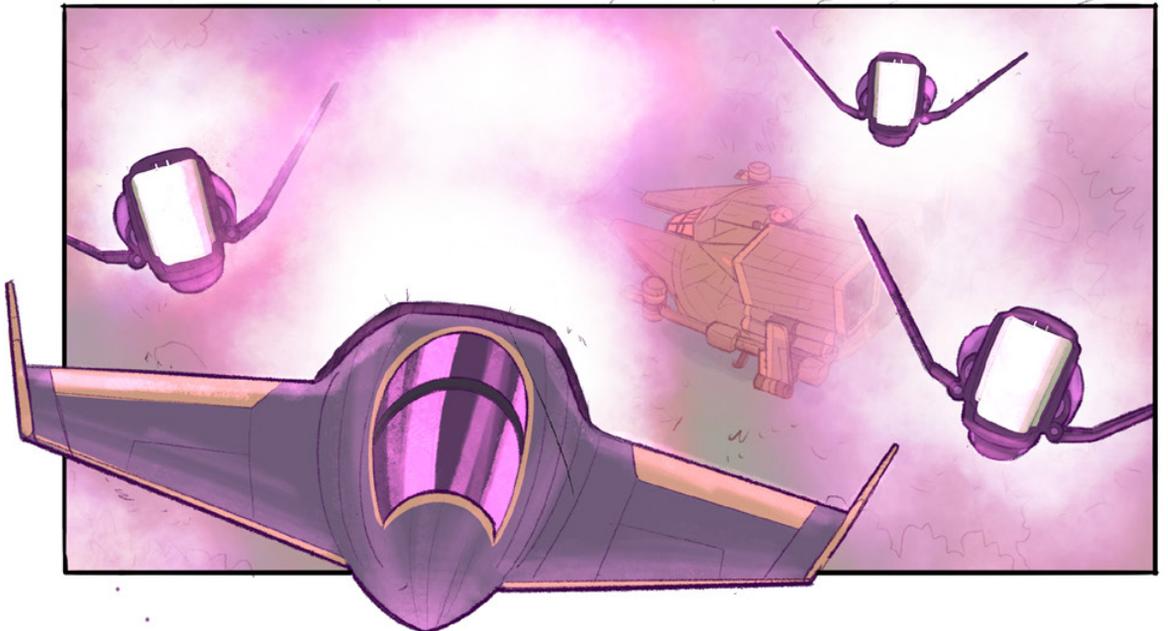
I BARELY EVEN TOUCHED IT, AND NOW WE CAN MOVE ON. SO LEAD THE WAY!













CAREFUL, SALLY, TAKE IT SLOW.

DON'T WORRY, PAPRIKA, I CAN'T GO ANY FASTER AFTER THAT TIGER SLASHED ME ACROSS THE STOMACH.

SALLY!

FUCK!

YOU CAN'T YELL LIKE THAT! THIS PATCH JOB IS JUST TEMPORARY 'TIL WE GET BACK TO THE SHIP, YOU'LL OPEN YOUR WOUNDS BACK UP.

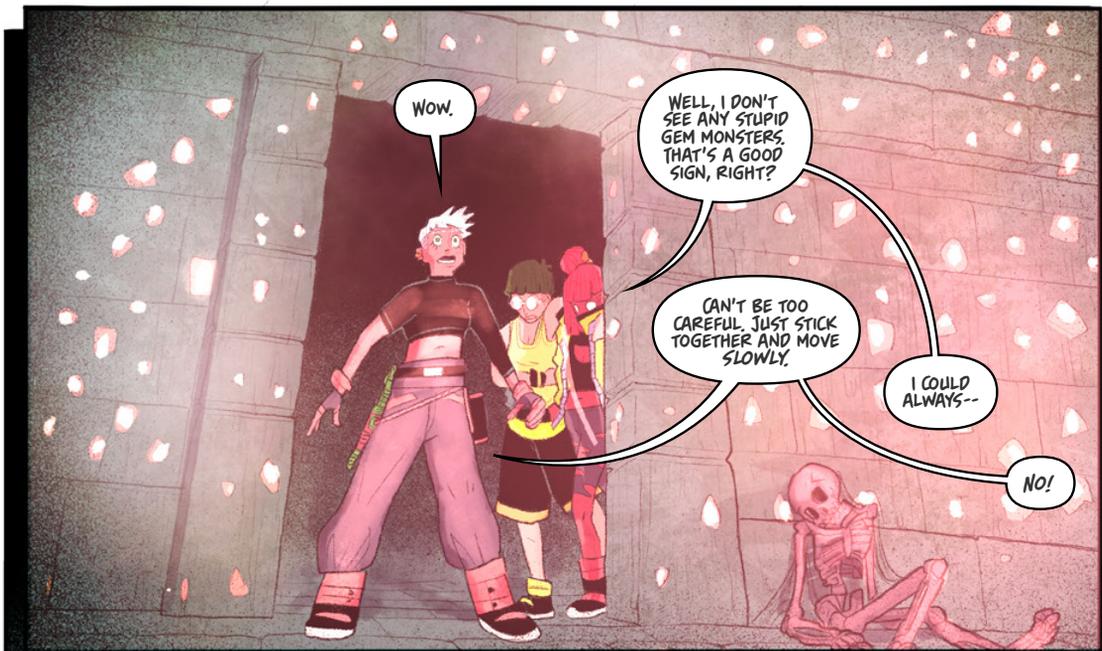
YOU GOTTA BE MORE CAREFUL, SALLY.

OW!

I WAS BEING CAREFUL, THAT DAGGER OF YOURS IS CLEARLY GIVING YOU GOOD LUCK BY TAKING IT AWAY FROM PEOPLE AROUND YOU.

HOW ELSE DO YOU EXPLAIN HOW I'VE BEEN SHOT AND NOW MAULLED BY A TIGER GOLEM? YOU NEED TO BE MORE CAREFUL AND--

SALLY! WHAT DID I JUST SAY?



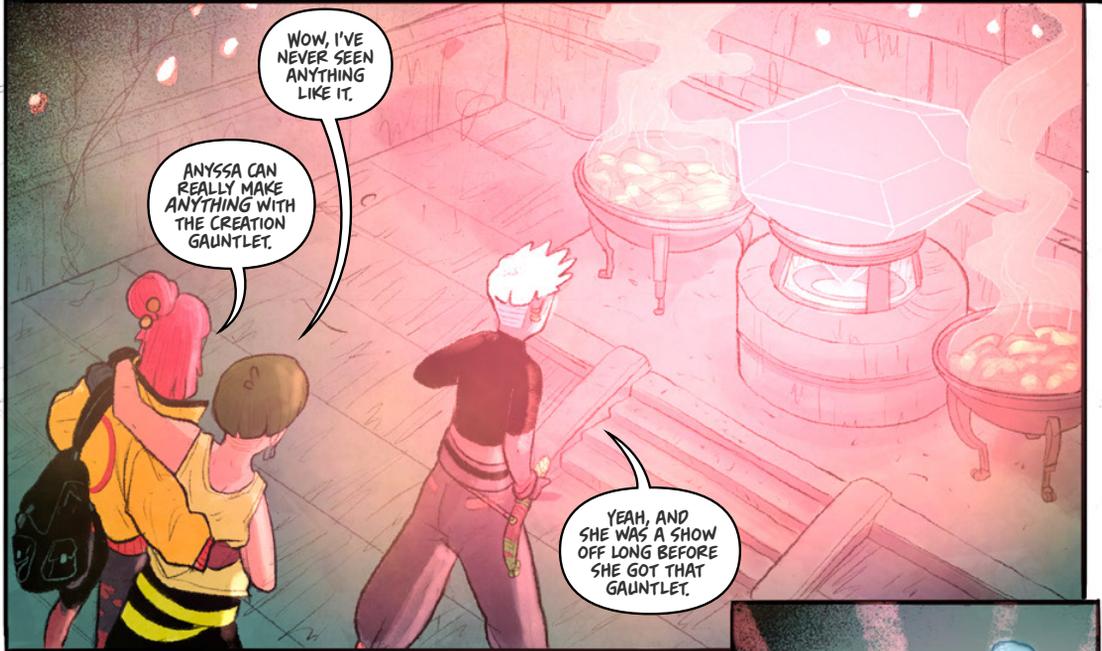
Wow.

WELL, I DON'T SEE ANY STUPID GEM MONSTERS. THAT'S A GOOD SIGN, RIGHT?

CAN'T BE TOO CAREFUL. JUST STICK TOGETHER AND MOVE SLOWLY.

I COULD ALWAYS--

NO!



Wow, I've never seen anything like it.

Anyssa can really make anything with the creation gauntlet.

Yeah, and she was a show off long before she got that gauntlet.

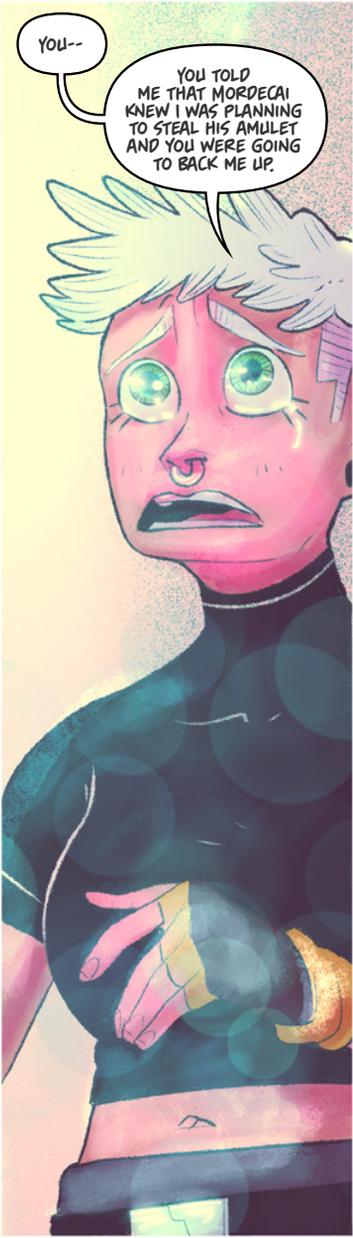


The time has come, Becstar.



UNFORTUNATELY, I'M NOT THE REAL ANYSSA, BUT IF YOU WANT TO FIND HER I'LL NEED TO KNOW...

WHY DID MORDECAI AND ANYSSA HAVE THAT FIGHT HERE ON NEPHRITE YEARS AGO?



YOU--

YOU TOLD ME THAT MORDECAI KNEW I WAS PLANNING TO STEAL HIS AMULET AND YOU WERE GOING TO BACK ME UP.



GETTING RID OF THE RELICS WAS THE ONLY WAY I THOUGHT WE COULD STAY TOGETHER, BUT INSTEAD I FUCKED EVERYTHING UP.

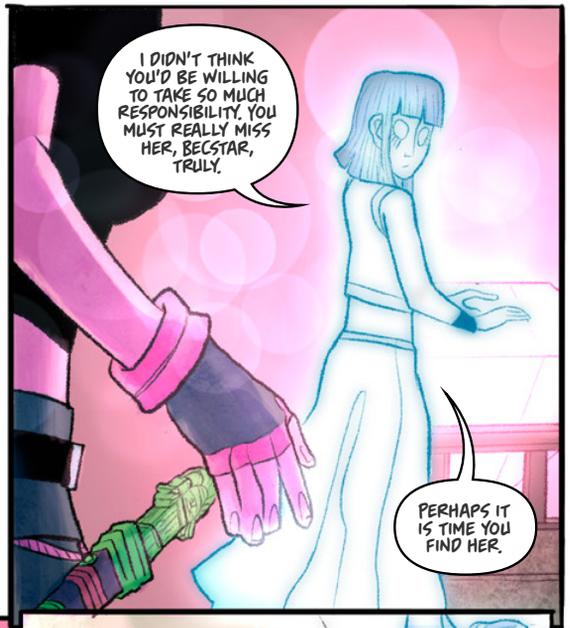


I DIDN'T WANT TO LOSE THE CREW. I DIDN'T WANT TO LOSE YOU.

I MISS YOU SO MUCH.

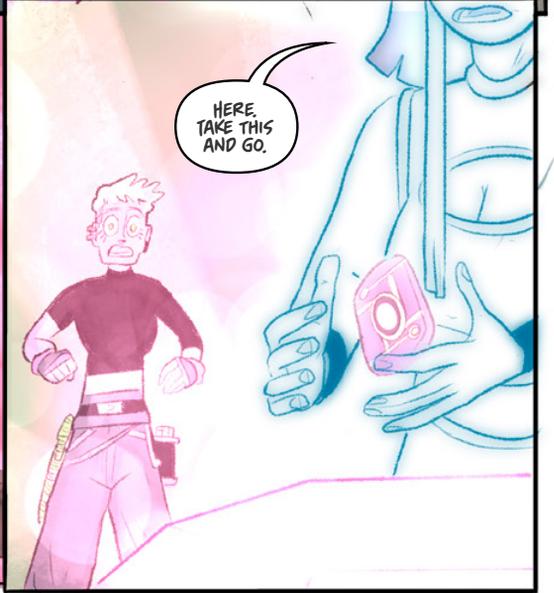
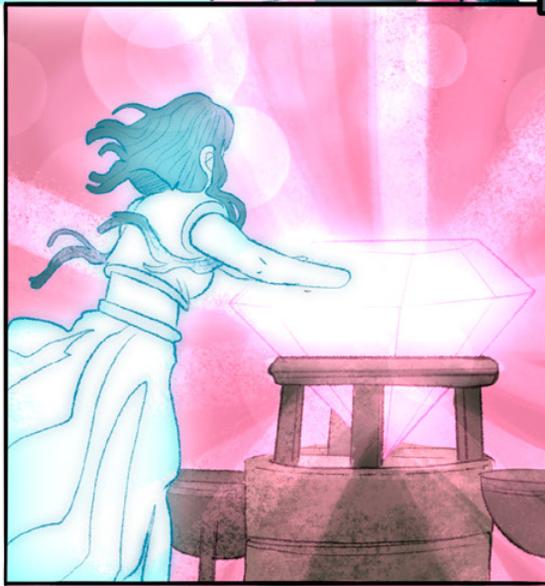


IT'S BEEN SO HARD THESE LAST FEW YEARS. I NEVER WANTED IT TO BE LIKE THIS.



I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D BE WILLING TO TAKE SO MUCH RESPONSIBILITY. YOU MUST REALLY MISS HER, BECSTAR, TRULY.

PERHAPS IT IS TIME YOU FIND HER.



HERE, TAKE THIS AND GO.



THANK YOU.

SO, CAN YOU HELP US GET OUT OF HERE? MAYBE POINT US IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION?

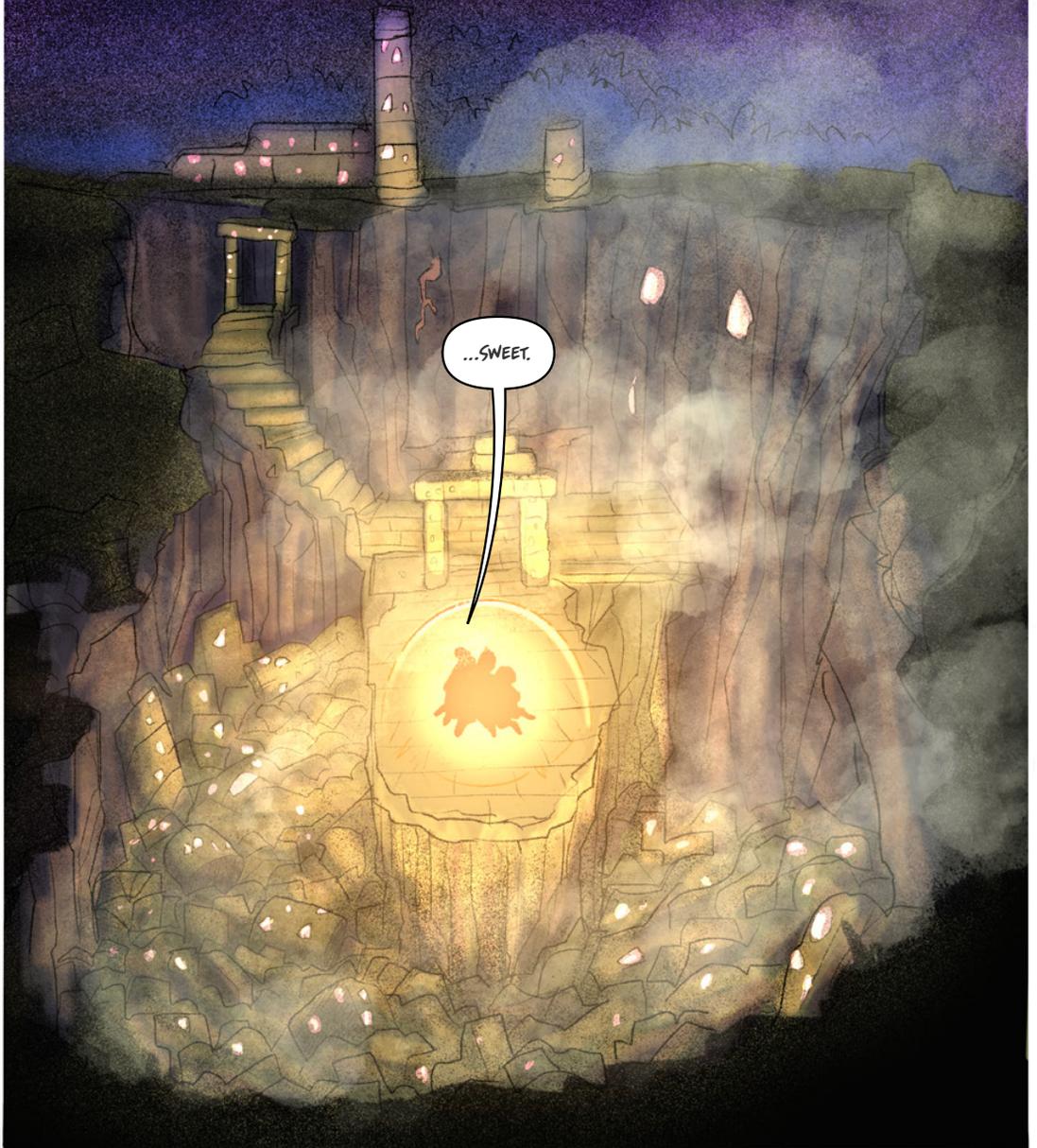
YOU'LL BE OUT MOMENTARILY. YOU'LL WANT TO ACTIVATE YOUR DAGGER AND ALL Huddle IN CLOSE AND TELL ANYSSA THANK YOU FOR GIVING ME LIFE, NO MATTER HOW BRIEF.

HUH?



WE GOTTA MOVE! GET UNDER SOMETHING!

TOO LATE!



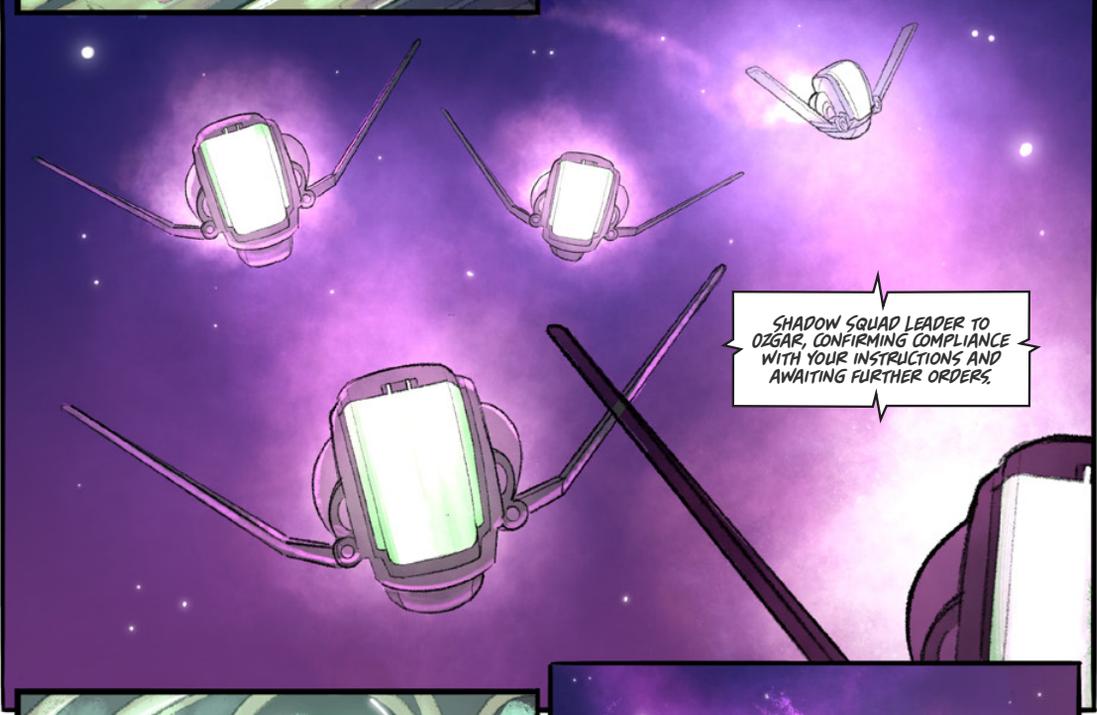


GIVE ME AN UPDATE, OZGAR.

WHATEVER THEY WERE LOOKING FOR, LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE GOT IT, LORD MORDECAI.



OZGAR TO ALL INCOMING REINFORCEMENTS, TAP INTO MY SHIP'S NAVIGATION GRID. I'LL BE MOVING SHORTLY AND WILL NEED BACKUP.



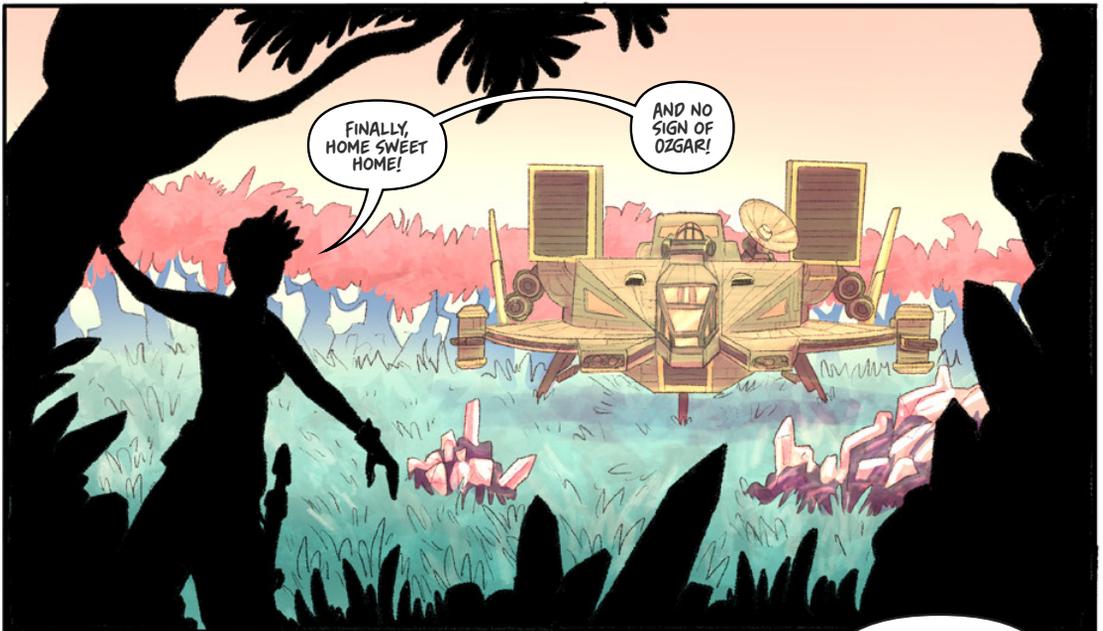
SHADOW SQUAD LEADER TO OZGAR, CONFIRMING COMPLIANCE WITH YOUR INSTRUCTIONS AND AWAITING FURTHER ORDERS.



STAY IN STEALTH MODE AND OUT OF RANGE OF THE RESTAL-08. WE CAN'T RISK ENGAGEMENT YET, OUR PRIORITY IS ANYSSA AND THE CREATION GAUNTLET.



YES, MY LORD.



FINALLY, HOME SWEET HOME!

AND NO SIGN OF OZGAR!



GUESS THAT ROD IS FULL OF SHIT SOMETIMES, HUH?

I SAW OZGAR. HE'S GONNA FIND US.

OF COURSE HE IS. I DON'T NEED AN ANCIENT ARTIFACT TO TELL ME THAT.



HURTS... SO MUCH.

SHIT, THAT'S RIGHT. PAPRIKA, GIVE ME THE HOMING BEACON, AND GO FIX SALLY UP WHILE I FIGURE OUT HOW THAT THING WORKS.

AYE-AYE, CAP'AIN!



NO, NO. I CAN WAIT A LITTLE LONGER. I DON'T TRUST YOU TO FIGURE OUT THAT HOMING BEACON BY YOURSELF.



PSH. DON'T WORRY. I GOT THIS.



SO...IS THERE,
LIKE, SOMEWHERE
ON THE CONSOLE I CAN
JUST PLUG THIS THING
IN OR WHAT?

WE'RE FUCKED,
AREN'T WE?

BECSTAR



03

CORALLO
COLANGELI
GIL



THE ARGOLIS SYSTEM.



ALMOST THERE!

RECSTAR, BE CAREFUL! YOU DIDN'T EVEN MAP OUT OUR COURSE BEFORE FLOWING AHEAD. WE COULD END UP CRASHING THROUGH A SATELLITE OR THE MIDDLE OF A STAR!

OH, PLEASE! I'M WAY TOO GOOD OF A PILOT FOR THAT TO HAPPEN... PROBABLY.



IMPACT IMMINENT!
IMPACT IMMINENT!



CRAP!

RELAX!
I GOT THIS.



ASTEROID FIELD
APPROACHING.
RECALCULATING.

ASTEROID
FIELD?!

ALERT

AHH
AHH
AHH

FUCK!

DOOF!

WHAT
THE--

DROP

RECALCULATING.



ANYSSA TOLD ME ABOUT ONE AT THE OPHIUCHUS HIDEOUT ON DERARFIN.

SEE? DIDN'T EVEN NEED MY LUCKY DAGGER THAT TIME.

BUT WE'RE GONNA NEED AN ASTEROID GUIDANCE SYSTEM TO REACH ANYSSA.

OH, WELL I KNOW WHERE TO GET ONE.

OPHIUCHUS HIDEOUT ON DERARFIN? WE DIDN'T HAVE ONE THERE.

WELL, THEY... THEY NEVER TOLD YOU ABOUT IT.

ARE YOU FUCKING KIDDING ME?







LOOKS TO BE ALL HERE, YOUR ROD HASN'T LET US DOWN YET.

WOOM WOOM

WOOM WOOM



THIS IS GONNA BE QUITE THE HAUL FOR THE THREE OF US.

THREE?

I ONLY SEE THREE OF US HERE.

IT'S NOT BECSTAR'S FAULT, YOU DIDN'T TELL HER.



WHY WOULD I? SHE'S DEAD WEIGHT.

WITH THE POWER OF CREATION, DESTRUCTION, AND CLAIRVOYANCE, WE MAKE OUR OWN LUCK.

I DON'T KNOW...



SHE'S BEEN WITH US FROM THE BEGINNING. WE WOULDN'T HAVE EVEN FINISHED THE JOB WE GOT THESE ARTIFACTS ON WITHOUT HER.

YOU'RE THE ONE WHO TOOK ADVANTAGE OF HER AND TOLD HER THE DAGGER WAS BEST.



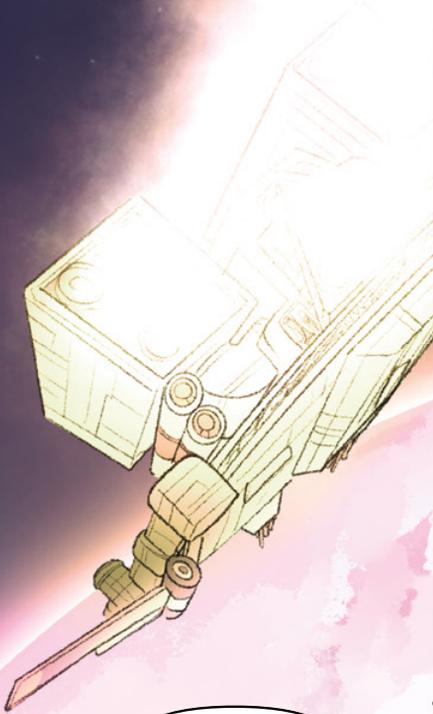
WE CAN TALK ABOUT THIS LATER, BUT SHE'S NOT GETTING A CUT OF THIS LOOT. SHE DOESN'T GET TO KNOW ABOUT IT.

AGREED?

YEAH.

FINE.

DERARFIN.



HOW DO YOU EVEN KNOW THIS STUFF? ANYSSA JUST TOLD YOU EVERYTHING?

SHE GAVE ME ALL THE INFORMATION ON OPHIUCHUS BY CREATING A--

YES! I KNOW SHE HAS A FANCY CREATION THING AND CAN CREATE ANYTHING! EVERYONE ACTED LIKE SHE COULD DO ANYTHING BEFORE SHE GOT THAT FUCKING GAUNTLET.

LOOK, I'M JUST THE MESSENGER I WAS GIVEN THE INFORMATION BECAUSE WE NEED TO DESTROY THE GAUNTLET AND ANYSSA CAN'T TRUST HERSELF TO DO IT ON ACCOUNT OF HOW CORRUPTING THESE ARTIFACTS ARE.

WHY THE HELL ARE YOU EVEN DOING THIS ANYWAY? WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO GAIN?

IF MORDECAI GETS THE CREATION GAUNTLET AND CONSUMES REALITY, THEN I'D DIE. YOU KNOW, BECAUSE I LIVE IN REALITY.

WHAT'S SO FUNNY, FRIEND?!

OH, YOU KNOW, WATCHING SOMEONE GET UNDER YOUR SKIN FOR A CHANGE IS NICE.

GOT THAT OUT OF YOUR SYSTEM, SALLY? GOOD.

I'M IN CHARGE OF THIS CREW, PAPIKA, TAKE THE CLAIRVOYANCE ROD IN CASE WE GET ANOTHER INTRUDER, BUT DON'T USE IT.

WE'RE MOVING IN BASED ON PAPIKA'S INTEL THEN WE'RE OFF TO FIND ANYSSA AND END THIS.















COME ON, GUYS!
WE'RE ALMOST OUT
OF HERE!

GUYS?



WE GOOD?

NOT REALLY.

YOU HEAR THAT?

LITTLE
RATTLE



THE ROD
IS BROKEN!

WE DON'T NEED
TURLOUGH'S HELP
ANYWAY, ALIVE OR
OTHERWISE.



YOU TWO NEED
TO GET A MOVE ON.
I'LL GO UP LAST
AND COVER YOU.





WE DID IT!

UH, BECSTAR?

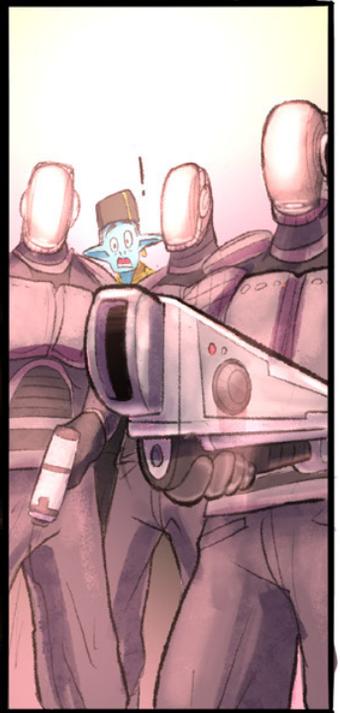


WE'RE SURROUNDED.



SIGH. STAY CLOSE. WE GOT THIS.

GET READY TO RUN.



KEEP RUNNING!

DUH!

NOT NOW, SALLY!



EMERGENCY!

HEY!

SORRY! I HOPE YOU FIND THIS LATER!



HELL
YEAH!



BAM



BOOM

GAH!



MORDECAI'S LAIR.

LORD MORDECAI, THE ASTEROID GUIDANCE SYSTEM HAS BEEN UPLOADED TO YOUR SHIP. WE CAN CONTINUE TO PURSUE BECSTAR UNHINDERED.

EXCELLENT, OZGAR. TRACK HER CLOSELY AND MAKE SURE SHE ARRIVES AT HER DESTINATION.

I'LL MEET YOU THERE.



HAIL, LORD MORDECAI.

HAIL, LORD MORDECAI.

MAN YOUR STATIONS AND PREPARE FOR LAUNCH.



I WILL HAVE THAT GAUNTLET AND FREE MYSELF OF THIS CONTAMINATION. THIS... HUMILIATION.



I DON'T KNOW YOUR GAME, ANYSSA, BUT I KNOW HOW YOU LOVE TO PLAY THEM.

I'VE CONSUMED TOO MUCH POWER. THERE ARE NO GAMES YOU CAN PLAY THAT I CANNOT WIN.



I WILL FIND YOU, ANYSSA. I WILL SEE YOU ONE LAST TIME BEFORE I DESTROY YOU FOREVER.



UNLESS YOU TRULY SURPRISE ME AND COME TO YOUR SENSES, THEN, PERHAPS, I'LL LET YOU JOIN ME.

"JUST YOU, ME, AND THE UNIVERSE."



WHY DO YOU HAVE IT OUT FOR BECSTAR? SHE'S DONE A LOT FOR US.

BLAM!!!

SHE'S ALSO RUINED A LOT. BECSTAR MAKES TOO MANY MISTAKES. SHE'S A LIABILITY AND YOU KNOW IT.



WE DON'T NEED BECSTAR. HELL, WE DON'T NEED TURLUGH. THE TWO OF US TOGETHER WOULD BE UNSTOPPABLE. THE UNIVERSE WOULD BE AT OUR BECK AND CALL.



IT'S TOO LATE FOR US, MORDECAI. IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE WE ALL HAVE TARGETS ON OUR BACKS. I DON'T WANT ANY OF US TO SPLIT UP. OPHIUCHUS IS ALL I HAVE, BUT YOU KNOW WE CAN'T KEEP THIS UP. TURLUGH SAID--



TO HELL WITH TURLUGH. WITH OUR POWERS COMBINED, WE CAN DEFY FATE ITSELF.

MORDECAI, I--



COAST IS CLEAR. LET'S GET MOVING. WHO KNOWS WHO ELSE KNEW THESE GANGSTERS WERE HERE.

RIGHT, YEAH. LET'S GO.



I DID MEAN WHAT I SAID BEFORE. I HOPE THAT DUDE FINDS HIS... WHATEVER YOU CALL THIS THING.



LOOKS LIKE WE LOST THE SHADOW SYNDICATE TOO. NOW IT'S SMOOTH SAILING TO ANYSSA'S HIDEOUT.

BECAUSE THIS HAS ALL BEEN TOO EASY. THEY WANT US TO FIND ANYSSA. MORDECAI IS USING YOU.

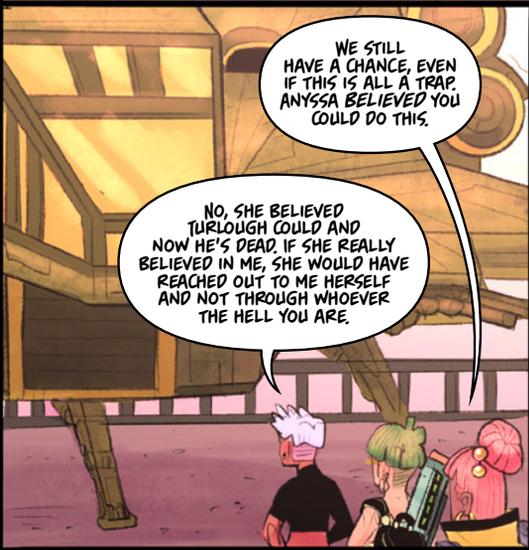


WE DON'T HAVE A CHOICE. WE HAVE TO FIND THE CREATION GAUNTLET BEFORE MORDECAI, DON'T WE?

YEAH, I GUESS SO.

WE'RE REALLY FUCKED, AREN'T WE?

WHAT ELSE IS NEW?



WE STILL HAVE A CHANCE, EVEN IF THIS IS ALL A TRAP. ANYSSA BELIEVED YOU COULD DO THIS.

NO, SHE BELIEVED TURLUGH COULD AND NOW HE'S DEAD. IF SHE REALLY BELIEVED IN ME, SHE WOULD HAVE REACHED OUT TO ME HERSELF AND NOT THROUGH WHOEVER THE HELL YOU ARE.



I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT THIS ANYMORE. LET'S JUST GET THIS DONE.



BECSTAR



04

CORALLO
COLANGELI
GIL



THE ARGOLIS SYSTEM.

STATUS REPORT,
SOLDIER.

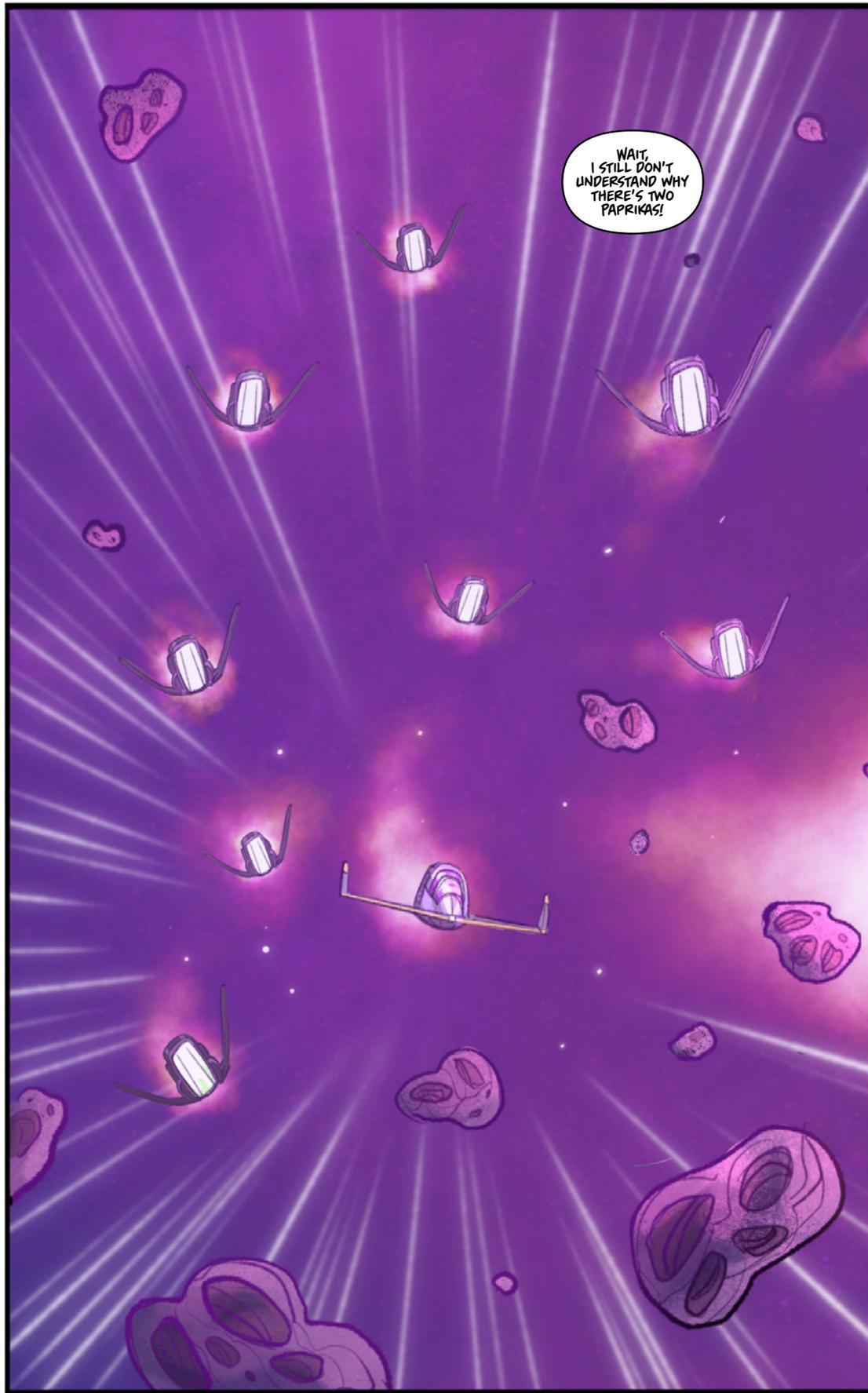


THE ASTEROID
NAVIGATOR HAS
GREATLY REDUCED
ASTEROID FIELD
DAMAGE, LORD
MORDECAI.

WE'LL BE
ARRIVING AT
THE DESTINATION
SHORTLY.

EXCELLENT.









THEN.

YOU KNOW
IT'S OVER...



...I'VE TOLD YOU,
EVERY TIME I USE
THE CLAIRVOYANCE
ROD I SEE OUR
DESTRUCTION.

WHY
CONTINUE?

SO, YOU
BROUGHT THE
ROD THEN?

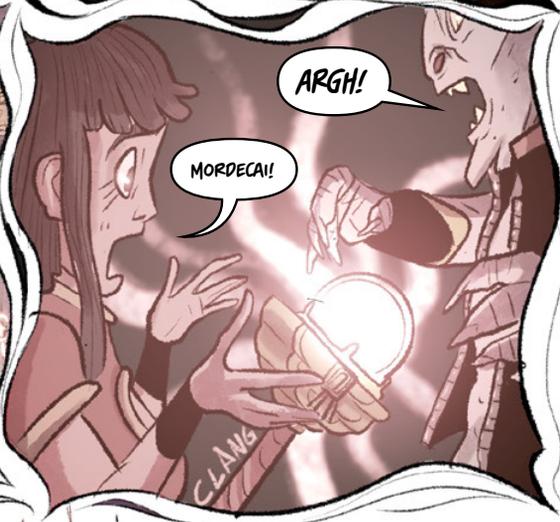
... YES, THOUGH IT
PAINS ME TO BETRAY
THROUGH SO.

ALLOW ME
TO SEE IT FOR
MYSELF.



ARGH!

MORDECAI!



KABOOM





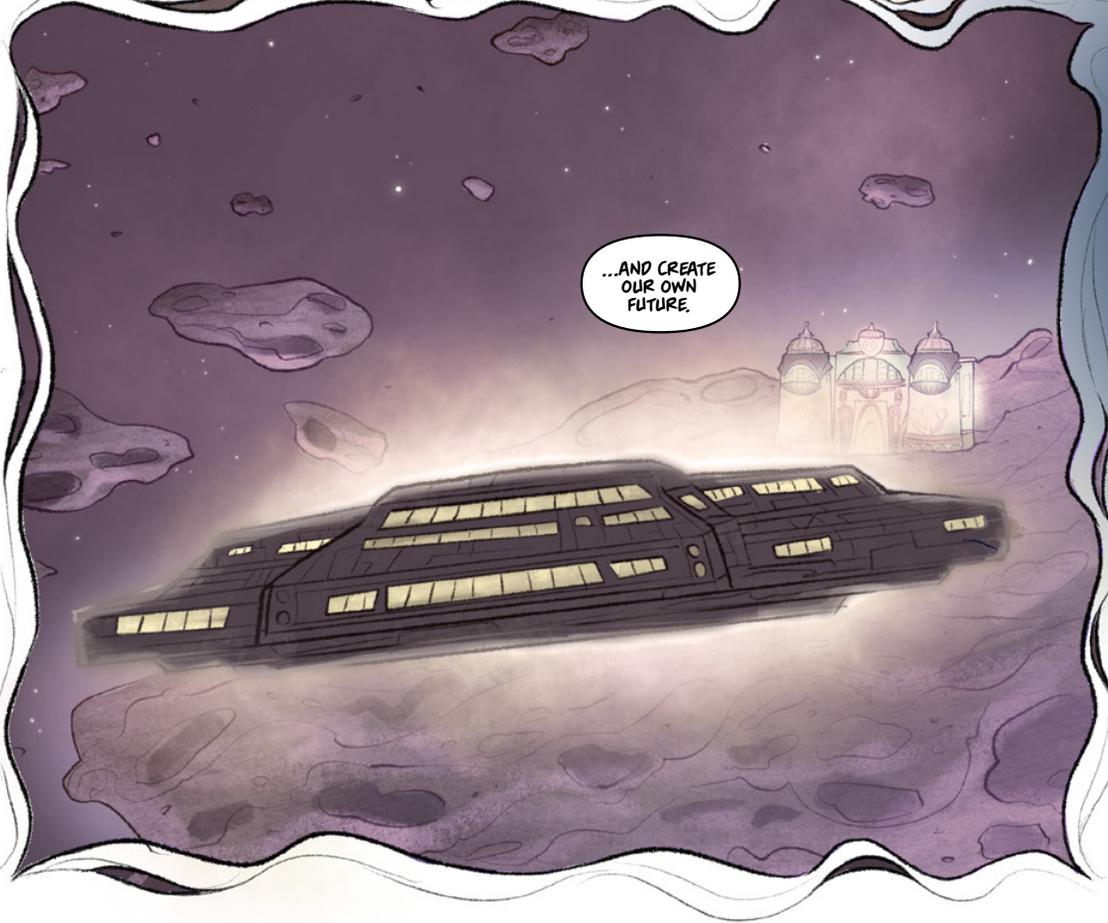
IF THERE IS ANY HOPE FOR US...



...WE WILL HAVE TO TAKE FATE INTO OUR OWN HANDS.



IT'S TIME WE LEAVE THE PRESENT BEHIND, MORDECAI...



...AND CREATE OUR OWN FUTURE.



LORD MORDECAI,
WE'VE GOT BECSTAR
ON THE RUN. SHE'LL LEAD
US TO THE CREATION
GAUNTLET IN
NO TIME.

ENOUGH GAMES,
OZGAR. KILL THEM
IMMEDIATELY.



I'VE FIGURED
OUT ANYSSA'S INTENTIONS.
BECSTAR IS NO LONGER
NECESSARY.



KRA-KOOM

SIR?



WIPE THEM
OUT, ALL OF
THEM.



AS YOU
WISH, LORD
MORDECAI.



FIRE AT THE TARGET AND PUT IT IN POSITION FOR ME.



YES, OZGAR.



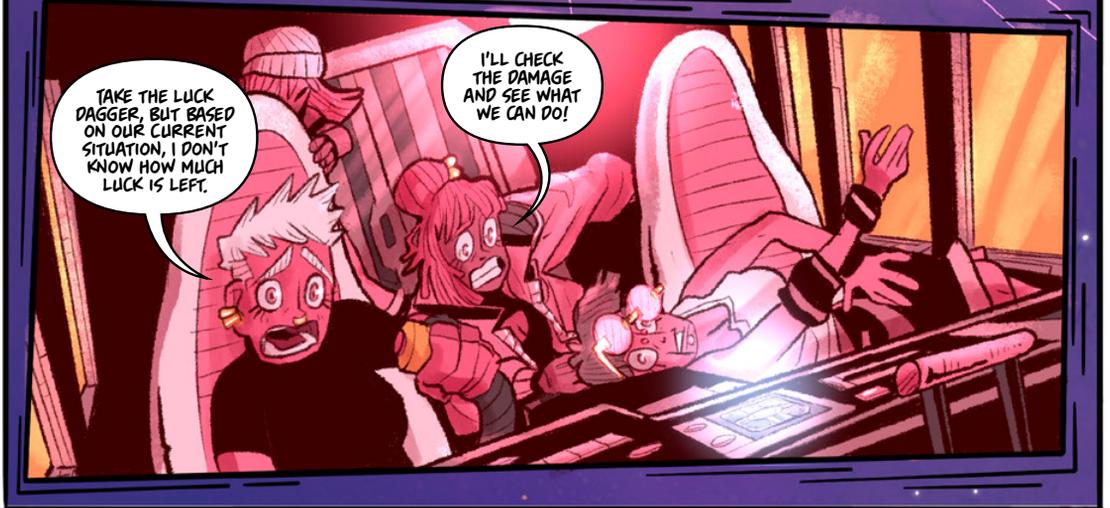
THERE THEY ARE.

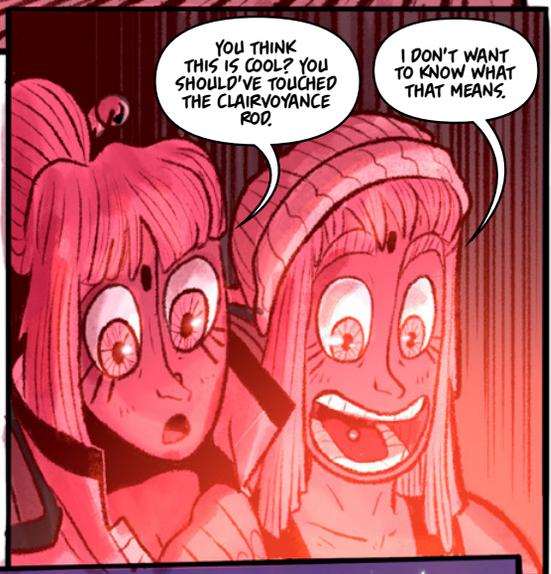


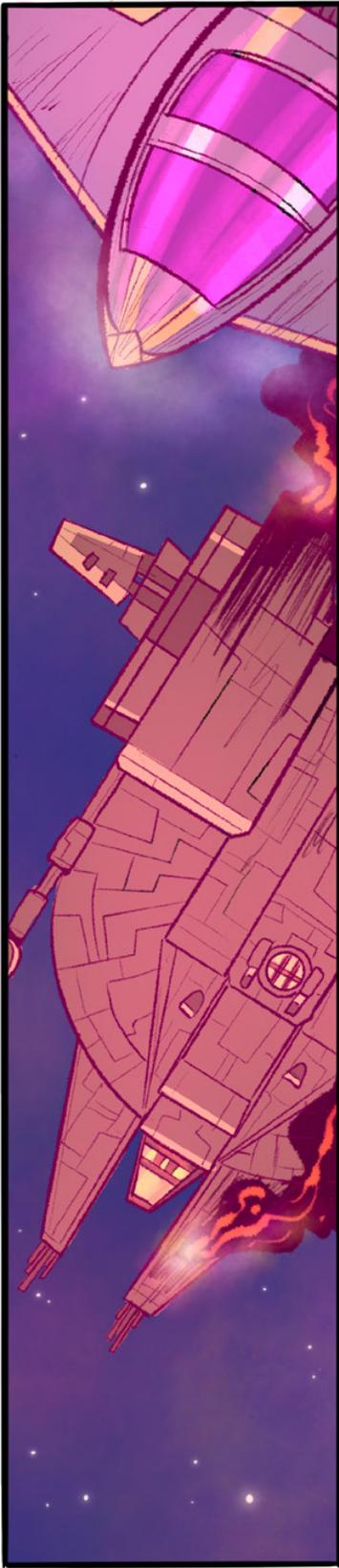
FUCK.

I'LL CHECK THE DAMAGE AND SEE WHAT WE CAN DO!

TAKE THE LUCK DAGGER, BUT BASED ON OUR CURRENT SITUATION, I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH LUCK IS LEFT.











YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY THIS TIME, OZGAR.



WHY HAVE YOU NOT OPENED FIRE?! WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?!

MY LORD, OZGAR IS ABOARD THE RESTAL-08 AND WE'VE LOST CONTACT WITH HIM.

IF WE FIRE, HE'LL SURELY BE KILLED.



IF HE DIES, HE DIES.

FIRE!



"YES, LORD MORDECAI."





PAPRIKA! GRAB SOMETHING!

SECTION 4 LOCKDOWN!



SLAM

OOF!

TWACK!



PAPRIKA!

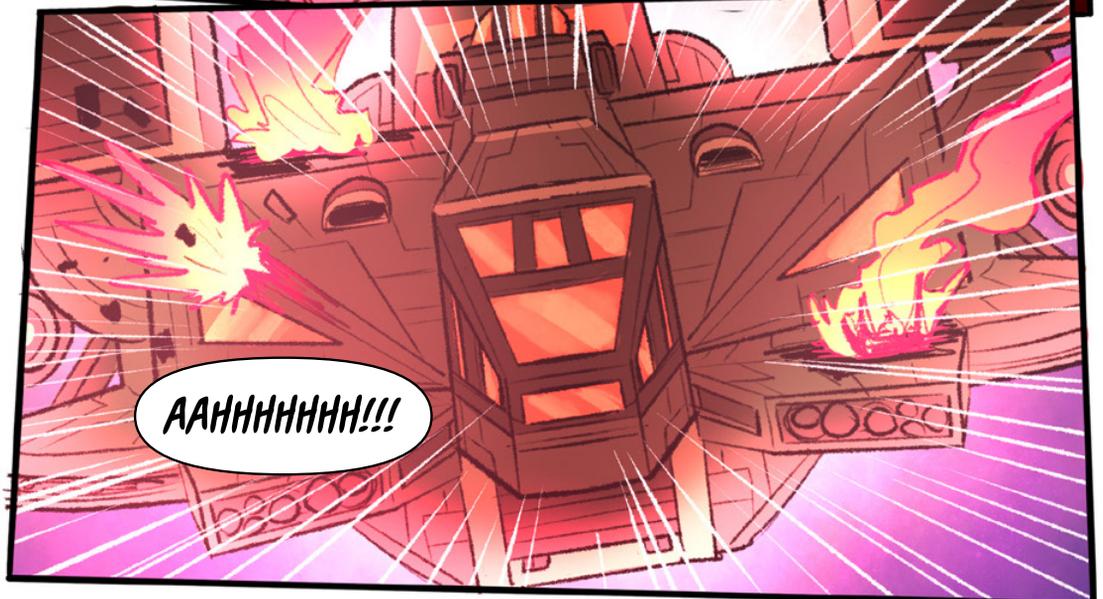
UHHH ...

COME ON! WE GOTTA MOVE!



HERE GOES NOTHING!

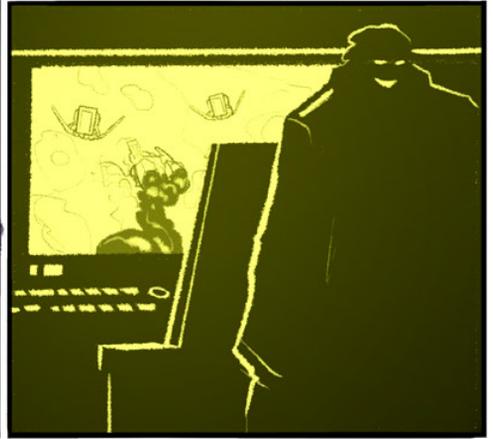
FUCK.



AAAAAAAAHHH!!!



YES, LORD MORDECAI.

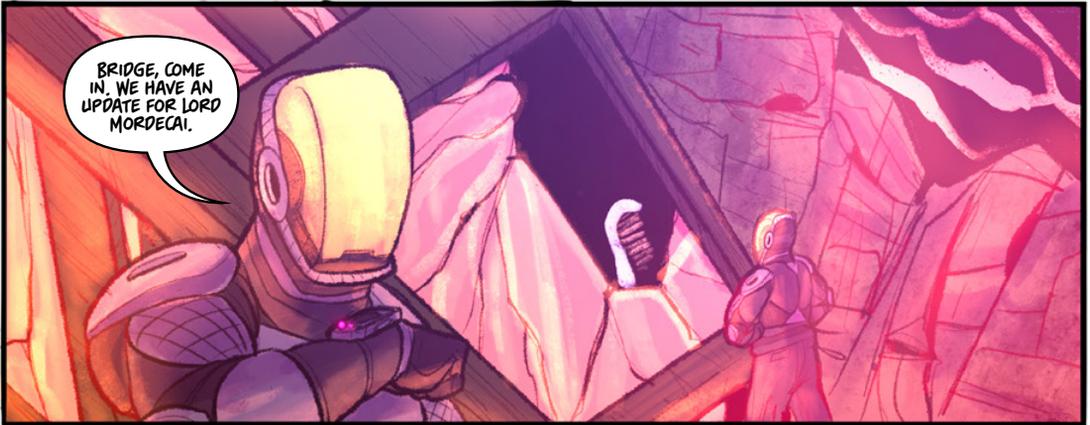




APPROACHING THE CRASH SITE.



THE RESTAL-08 APPEARS COMPLETELY TOTALLED.
HARD TO IMAGINE ANYONE SURVIVING THIS.



BRIDGE, COME IN. WE HAVE AN UPDATE FOR LORD MORDECAI.



PLEASE RESPOND.



GOTTA LOVE
CHEAP, MASS PRODUCED
BLASTER ARMOR.



SHHH! WE NEED TO
DISABLE THEIR
TRANSMITTERS
SO THEY CAN'T
HEAR US.

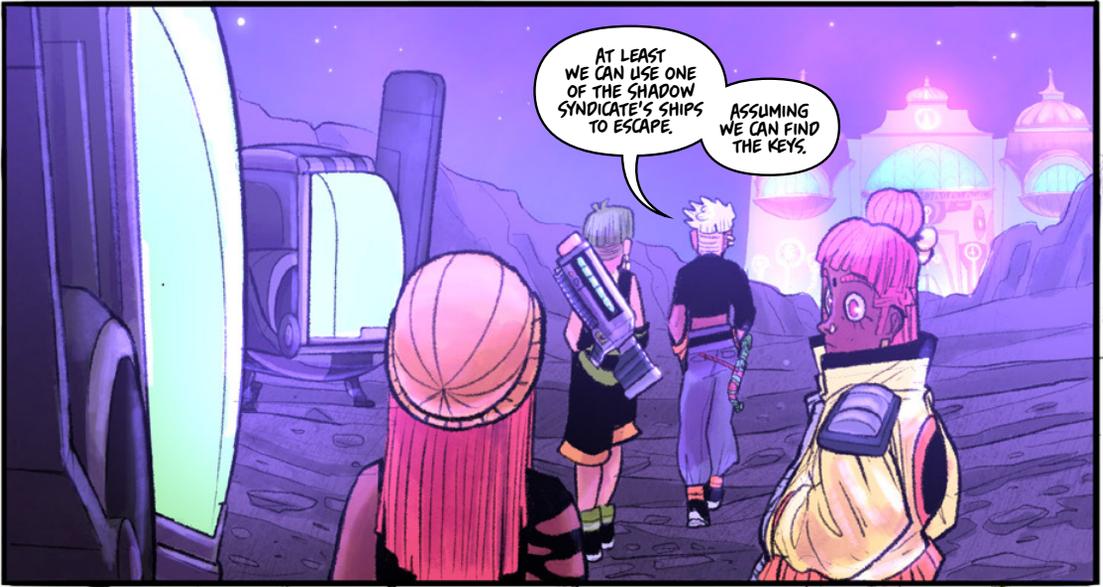
OH...YEAH.
I TOTALLY DO THAT
ALL THE TIME.



WELP,
THAT'S A
BUMMER.

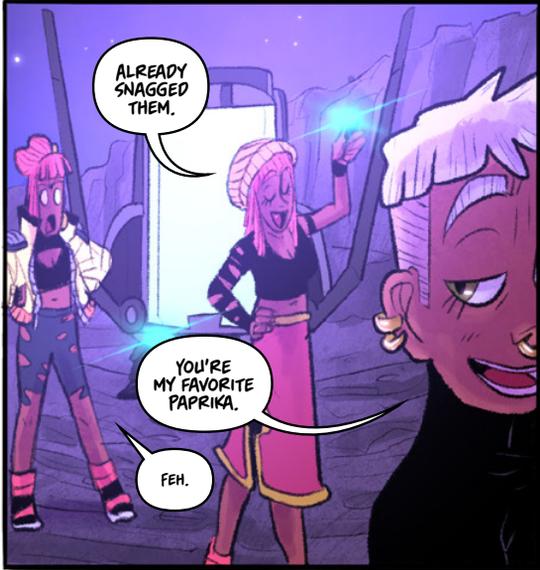
≡SIGH≡
YEAH.

THE
RESTAL-08
WAS ONE
HELLUVA
SHIP.



AT LEAST WE CAN USE ONE OF THE SHADOW SYNDICATE'S SHIPS TO ESCAPE.

ASSUMING WE CAN FIND THE KEYS.



ALREADY SNAGGED THEM.

YOU'RE MY FAVORITE PAPRIKA.

FEH.



THERE! THAT'S THE ASTEROID BASE!

HEY, YOU'RE A GREAT PAPRIKA, TOO. SORRY FOR JUMPING THE GUN BACK THERE...



OKAY, SO NOW THAT I KNOW THIS DAGGER IS WORKING BETTER THAN EVER...

I FEEL EVEN MORE CONFIDENT THAT WE'RE GOING TO STOP MORDECAI.



AFTER ALL, WITH EVERYTHING WE'VE BEEN THROUGH, WHAT'S THE WORST THAT CAN HAPPEN?



Wow...

YOU ALL HAD SOME VERY EXPENSIVE TASTES IN OPHIUCHUS, HUH?

YEAH, BUT I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE.



ANYSSA ALWAYS HAD GREAT TASTE; EVEN BEFORE SHE COULD CREATE ANYTHING.

UHHH, ISN'T THAT--



BECSTAR...



...WE MEET AGAIN.

TO BE CONCLUDED...

BECSTAR

100 III



05

CORALLO
COLANGELI
GIL





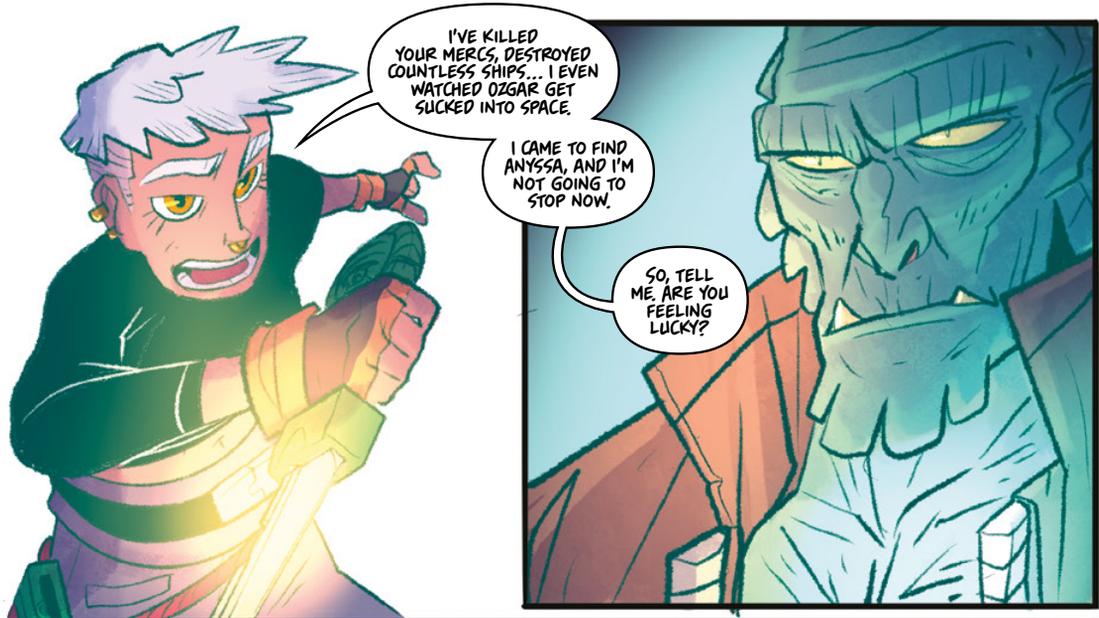


BESTAR,
I SHOULD BE
THANKING
YOU!

IF NOT FOR
YOUR INSUFFERABLE
PERSISTENCE AND
PATHETIC DEVOTION TO
ANYSSA, I'D STILL BE
SEARCHING THE STARS
FOR THE CREATION
GAUNTLET.



UNFORTUNATELY
FOR YOU AND YOUR
FRIENDS, OUR IMPROMPTU
ALLIANCE HAS OUTLIVED
ITS USEFULNESS.

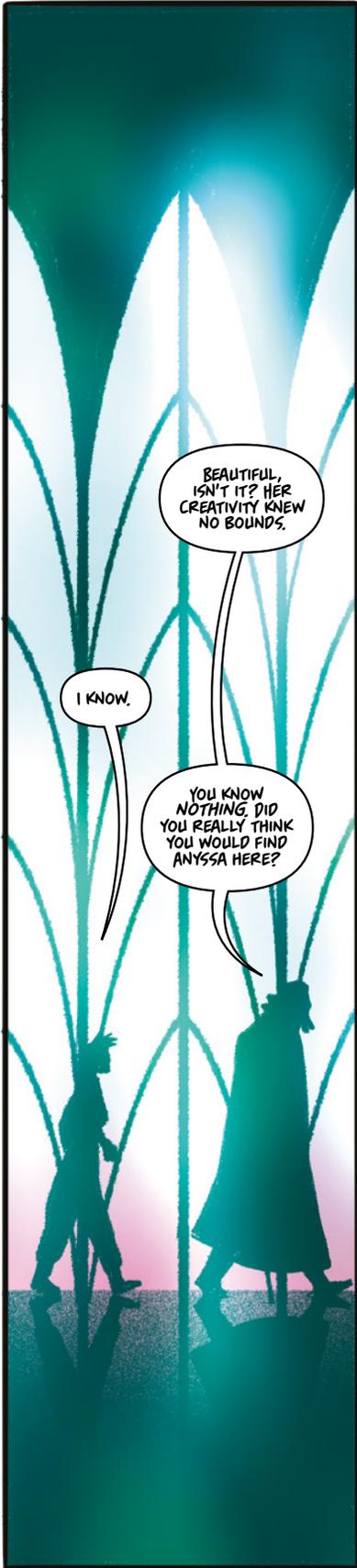




ANYSSA NEVER TOLD YOU ABOUT THE HIDEOUT WE SHARED, DID SHE?

NO.

SHE DIDN'T TELL YOU QUITE A BIT. WE WERE CLOSER THAN YOU REALIZED.



BEAUTIFUL, ISN'T IT? HER CREATIVITY KNEW NO BOUNDS.

I KNOW.

YOU KNOW NOTHING, DID YOU REALLY THINK YOU WOULD FIND ANYSSA HERE?



IF SHE WERE HERE, SHE'D HAVE SHOWN HER FACE BY NOW.

IN ALL FAIRNESS, IF I KNEW YOU WERE COMING I'D MAKE A BREAK FOR IT, TOO.

HMPH. STILL THE SAME OLD BEGSTAR. NO MATTER...

ALL I
NEED IS
BEFORE
ME.



THERE IT IS,
FINALLY.

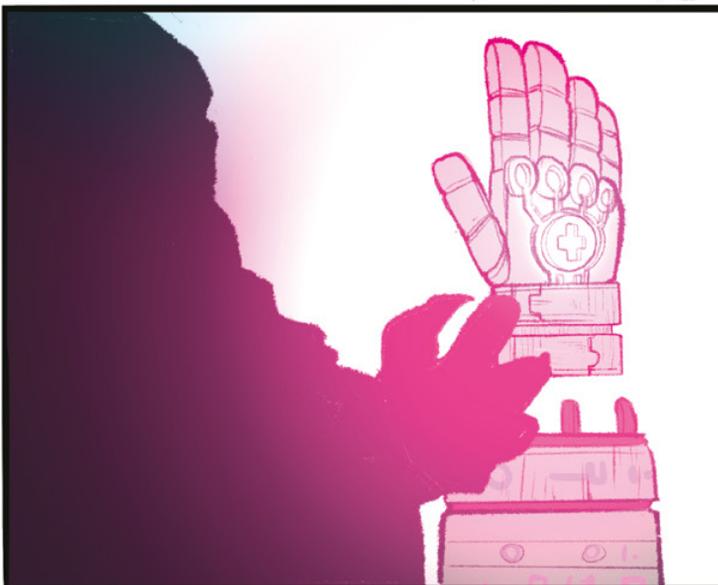


HOLY
SHIT...

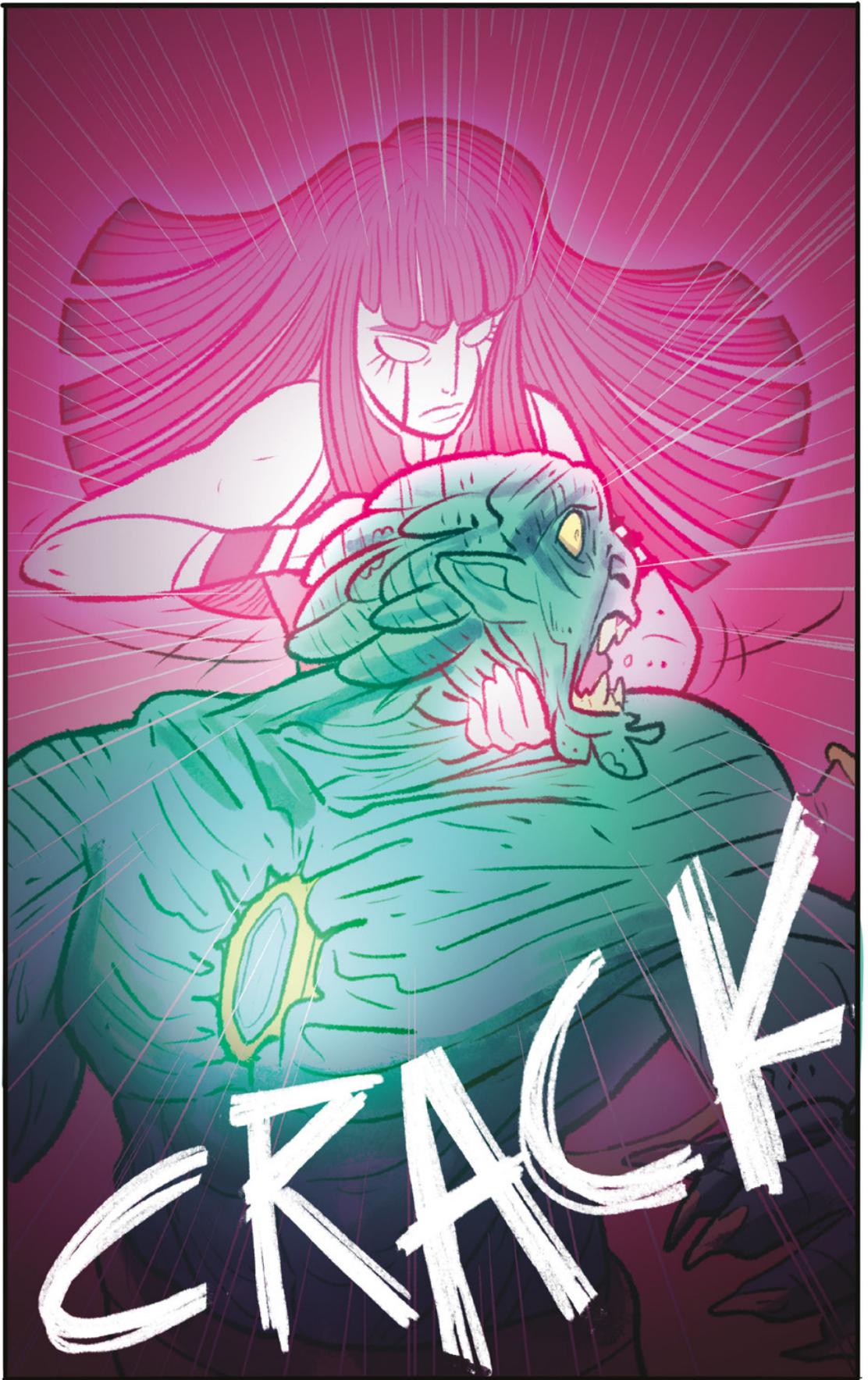


WAIT,
SOMETHING'S
WRONG, MORDECAI.
ANYSSA SHOULD
BE HERE!

WRONG
FOR YOU,
PERHAPS.









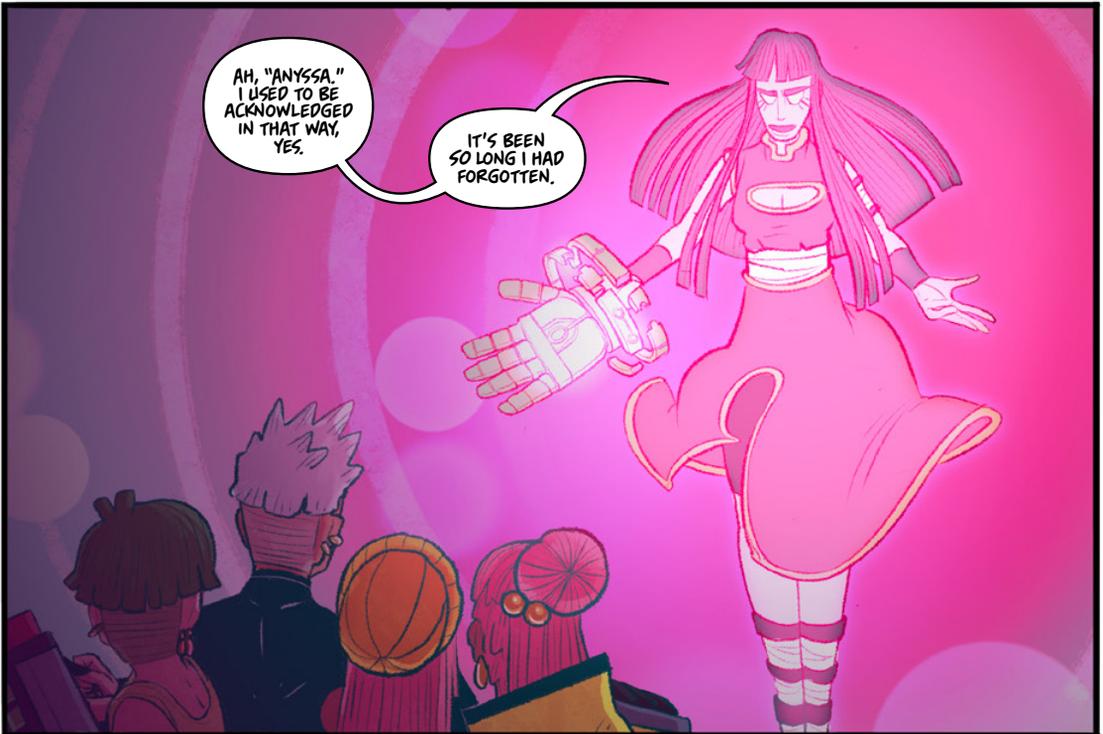
THANK YOU FOR BRINGING HIM HERE...



...BECSTAR.



ANYSSA? IS-- IS THAT REALLY YOU? WHAT'S HAPPENING?



AH, "ANYSSA." I USED TO BE ACKNOWLEDGED IN THAT WAY, YES.

IT'S BEEN SO LONG I HAD FORGOTTEN.

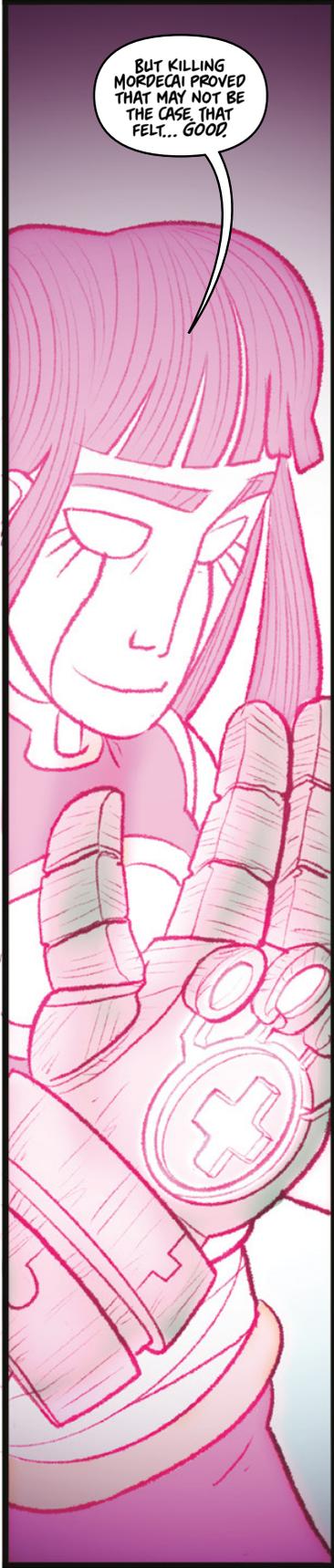


WHATEVER I WAS HAS BEEN REMADE SO MANY TIMES THAT I AM NO LONGER THE PERSON YOU ONCE KNEW. I AM BLURRED, SOMEWHERE IN-BETWEEN.

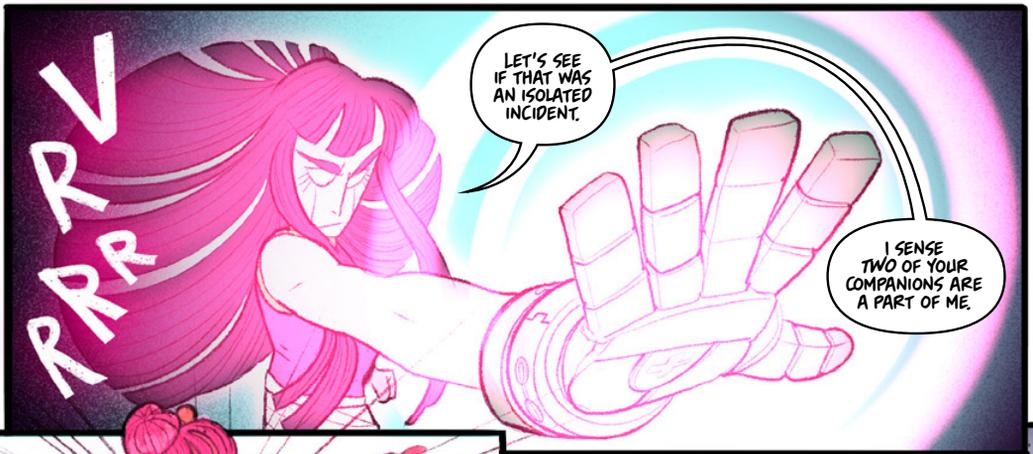
I'VE WITNESSED THE BEGINNING AND THE END OF THE UNIVERSE ON COUNTLESS OCCASIONS.



I WAS BEGINNING TO THINK THAT I HAD LOST THE ABILITY TO EVER FEEL AGAIN.



BUT KILLING MORDECAI PROVED THAT MAY NOT BE THE CASE. THAT FELT... GOOD.



PARV

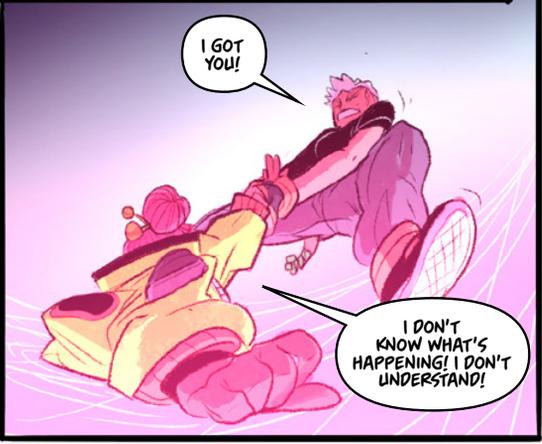
LET'S SEE IF THAT WAS AN ISOLATED INCIDENT.

I SENSE TWO OF YOUR COMPANIONS ARE A PART OF ME.



THEIR EXISTENCE IS NO LONGER REQUIRED.

HUH?!

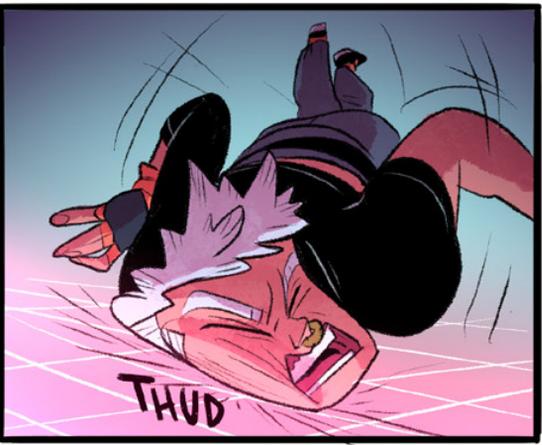


I GOT YOU!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING! I DON'T UNDERSTAND!



BE STAR... PLEASE... I DON'T WANT TO DIE.



THUD



CAN'T HOLD HER MUCH LONGER.



FUCK!

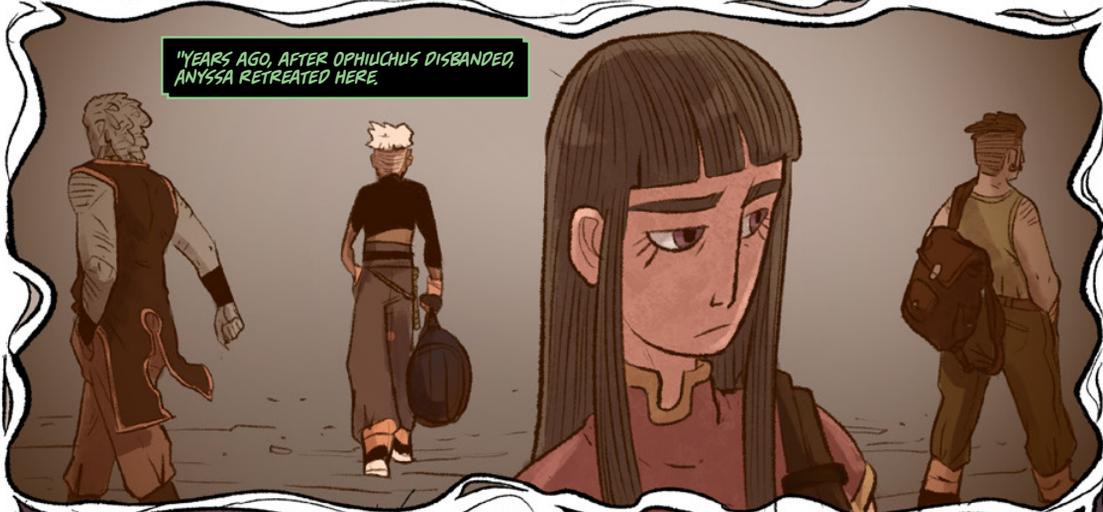
THUMP



YOU'RE RIGHT, I'M CREATION INCARNATE, TRAPPED IN AN ENDLESS LOOP OF TIME.

AN INSIGNIFICANT BLIP IN THE TIMELINE LIKE YOURSELF COULD NEVER UNDERSTAND.

"YEARS AGO, AFTER OPHIUCHUS DISBANDED, ANYSSA RETREATED HERE.



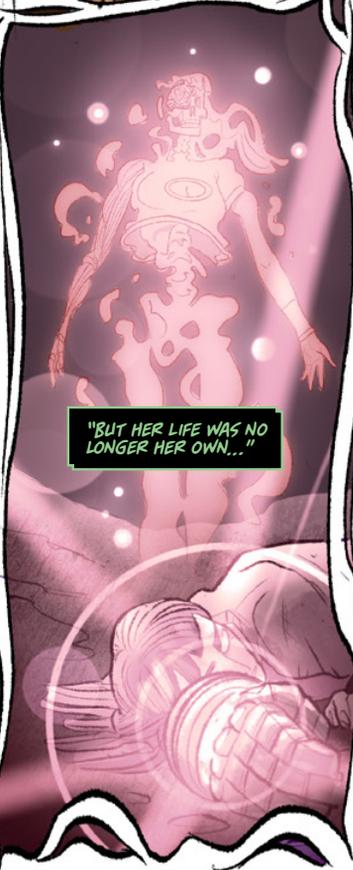
"AFTER YEARS OF ISOLATION, THE LONELINESS BEGAN TO TAKE A TOLL ON HER. SHE TRIED TO END IT ALL.



"EVENTUALLY, SHE TRIED TO END HER SUFFERING.



"BUT HER LIFE WAS NO LONGER HER OWN..."



...SHE HAD
BECOME PART
OF SOMETHING
BIGGER.

NO...
I DON'T
BELIEVE
IT.



I CAN SEE
YOU CARE FOR
THIS ONE, TOO.
DON'T YOU?



BE!

SALLY!
JUST HOLD
ON!



I'LL GET
YOU OUT OF
THERE...



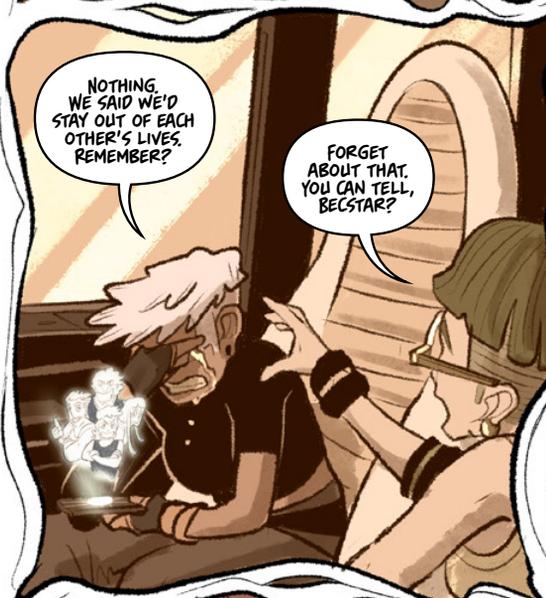
"I SWEAR!"

≡SIGH≡



DINNER'S REA--

HEY, WHAT'S THE MATTER?



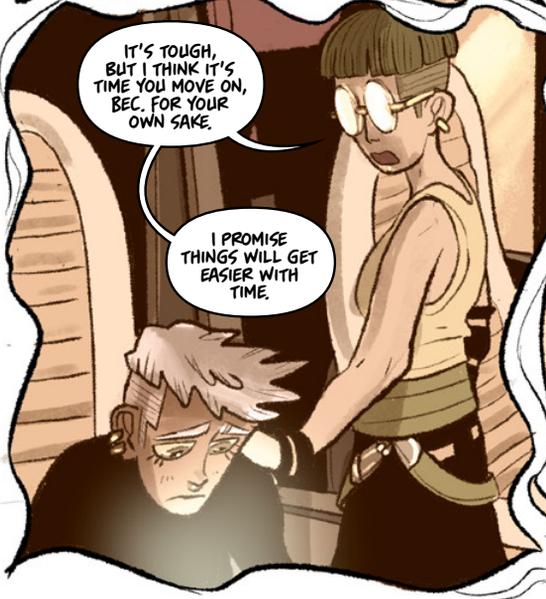
NOTHING WE SAID WE'D STAY OUT OF EACH OTHER'S LIVES, REMEMBER?

FORGET ABOUT THAT, YOU CAN TELL, BECSTAR?



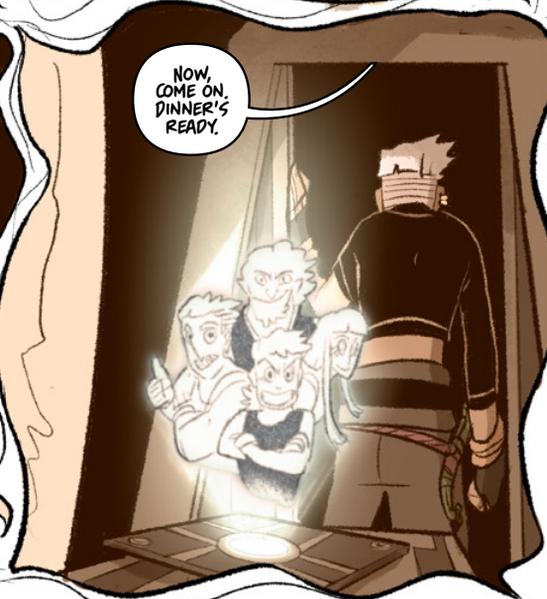
IT'S JUST... I THOUGHT SHE'D COME BACK, YOU KNOW?

ANYSSA DID; THEY ALL DID. IT'S TIME YOU DID TOO, FOR YOUR OWN SAKE.



IT'S TOUGH, BUT I THINK IT'S TIME YOU MOVE ON, BEC. FOR YOUR OWN SAKE.

I PROMISE THINGS WILL GET EASIER WITH TIME.



NOW, COME ON, DINNER'S READY.



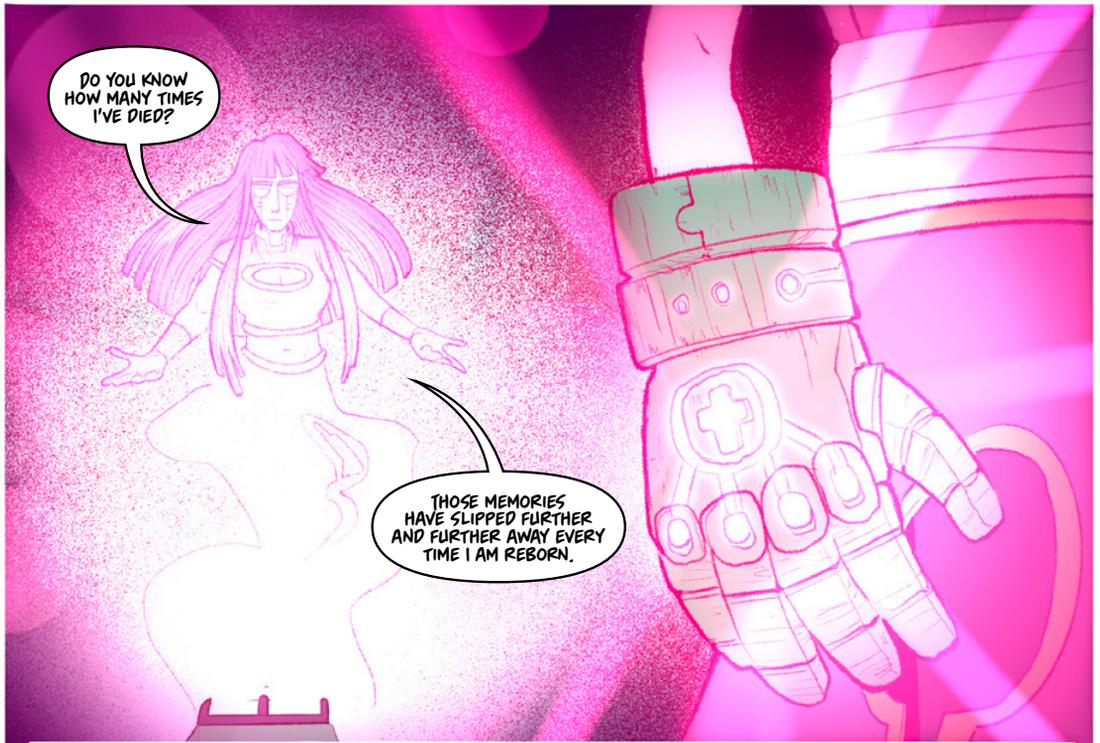


WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?

THESE ARTIFACTS RUINED OUR FRIENDSHIP BEFORE THEY RUINED OUR LIVES, WE USED TO BE SO CLOSE, DON'T YOU REMEMBER THE TIME WE SPENT TOGETHER ON NEPHRITE? IT WAS SO HARD SAYING GOODBYE...

WELL, I WON'T BE TIED TO THESE ARTIFACTS ANYMORE, YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE EITHER, IF THERE IS ANY PART OF ANYSSA LEFT IN THERE, THEN FIGHT THIS, WE CAN START OVER.

ZACK



DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY TIMES I'VE DIED?

THOSE MEMORIES HAVE SLIPPED FURTHER AND FURTHER AWAY EVERY TIME I AM REBORN.



HURH?

VR
RR
RR
RR



AHHHH!

WOOM
WOOM

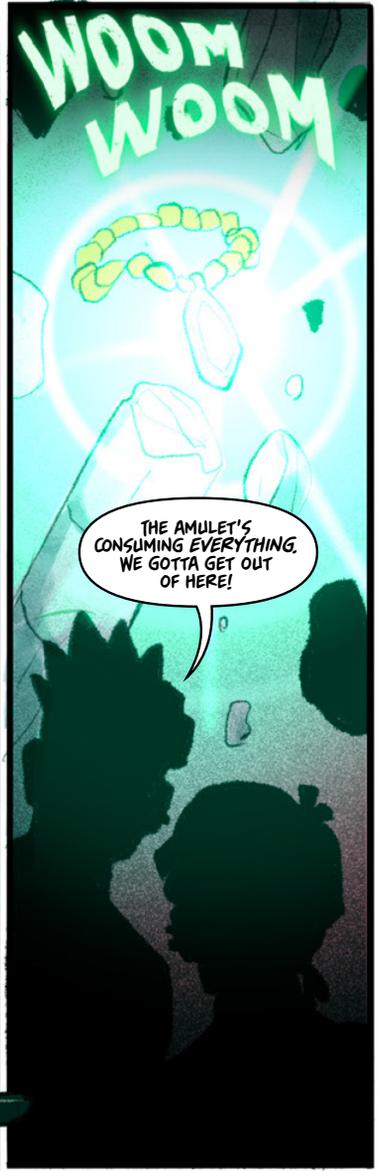




BE STAR!



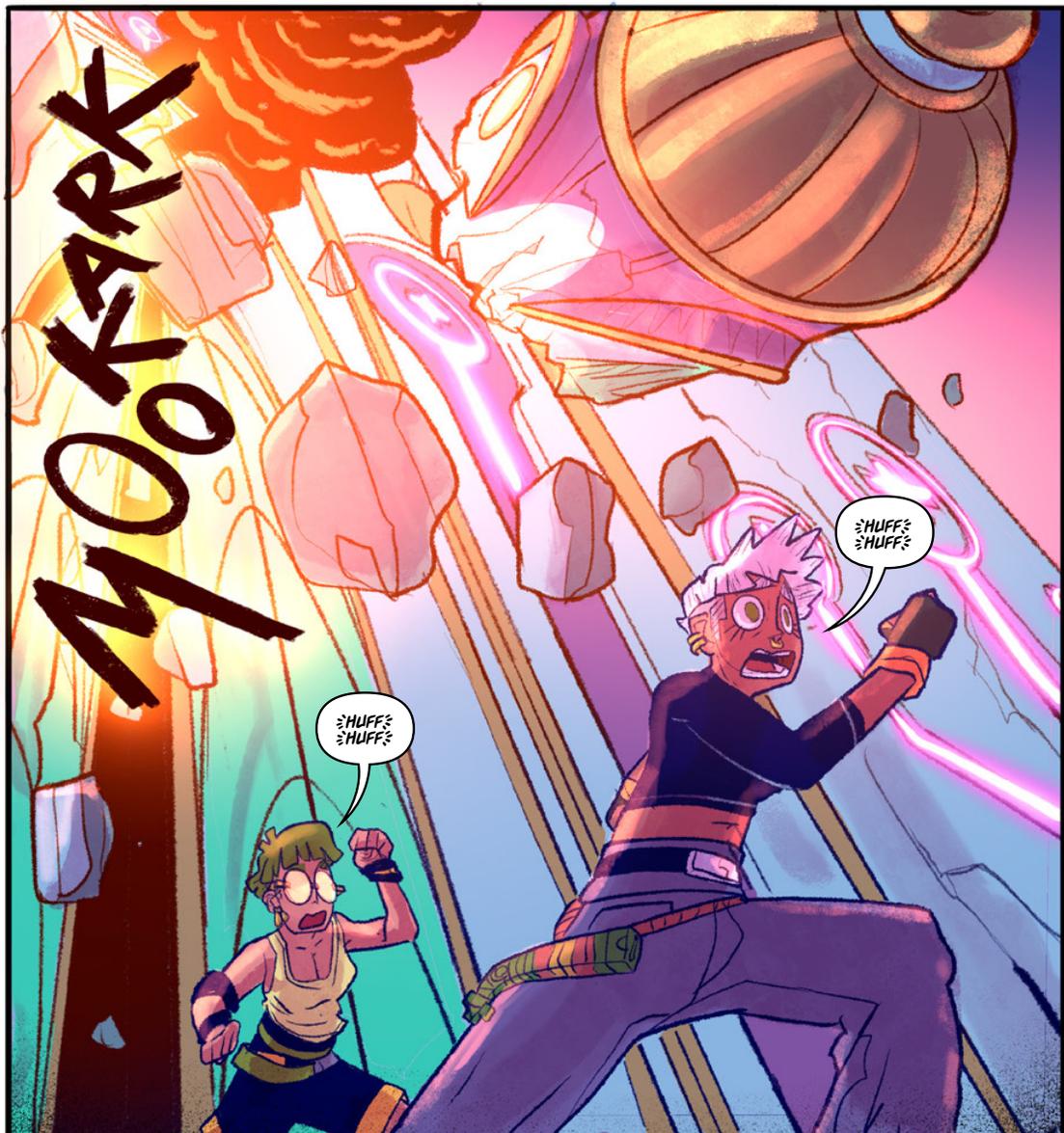
I GOT YOU!



THE AMULET'S CONSUMING EVERYTHING. WE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE!



WOOM
WOOM
WOOM
WOOM





CUTTING IT CLOSE, BUT WE MADE IT! ONE LAST BIT OF LUCK FROM THE DAGGER.

SALLY, I'M SORRY I GOT YOU INVOLVED IN ALL THIS. SINCE WE MET, YOU'VE DONE NOTHING BUT TRY TO BE A GOOD FRIEND AND I'VE BEEN STUCK IN THE PAST.



BUT THAT PAST IS BURIED BEHIND US NOW, AND IT'S GOING TO STAY THAT WAY.

FROM NOW ON, ME AND YOU ARE LOOKING AHEAD. HOW'S THAT SOUND?



A LITTLE CORNY, BUT I'LL TAKE IT.



YEAH, YEAH.
I'M NEW TO THE
WHOLE BEING OPEN
AND EARNEST THING.
CUT ME SOME
SLACK.



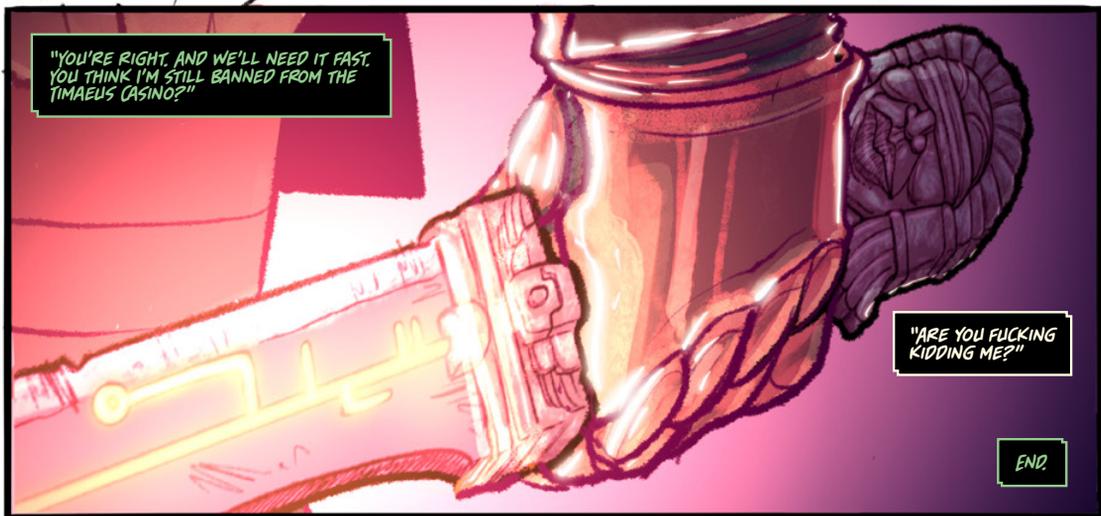
"THE SHADOW SYNDICATE IS GOING TO BLAME US FOR MORDECAI'S DEATH AND COME LOOKING FOR US, YOU KNOW?"



"LET THEM. I KNOW THAT, TOGETHER, WE'RE UNSTOPPABLE."



"FIRST, WE'RE GOING TO NEED SOME MONEY FOR A NEW SHIP."



"YOU'RE RIGHT, AND WE'LL NEED IT FAST. YOU THINK I'M STILL BANNED FROM THE TIMAEUS CASINO?"

"ARE YOU FUCKING KIDDING ME?"

END



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CAVE