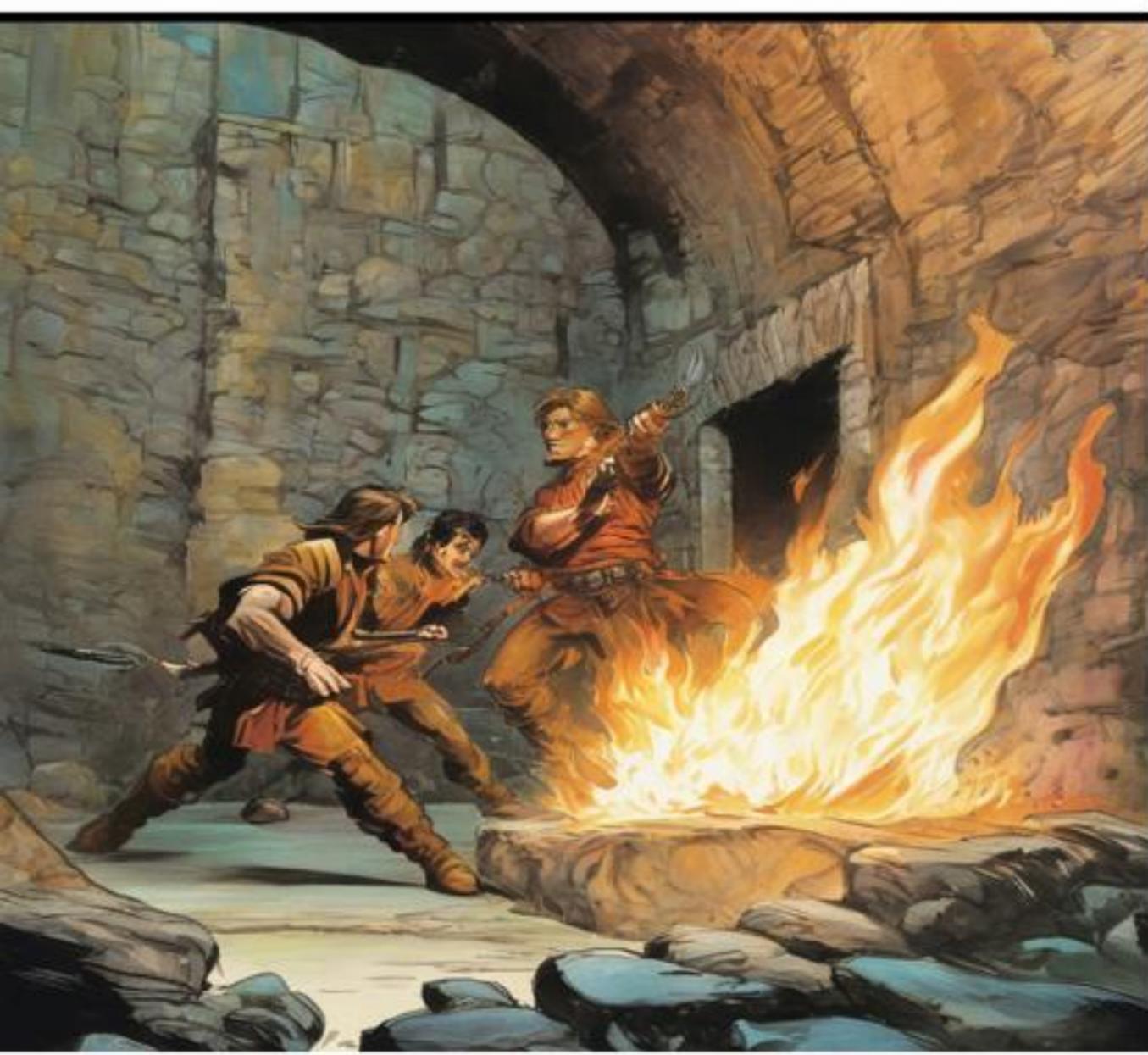
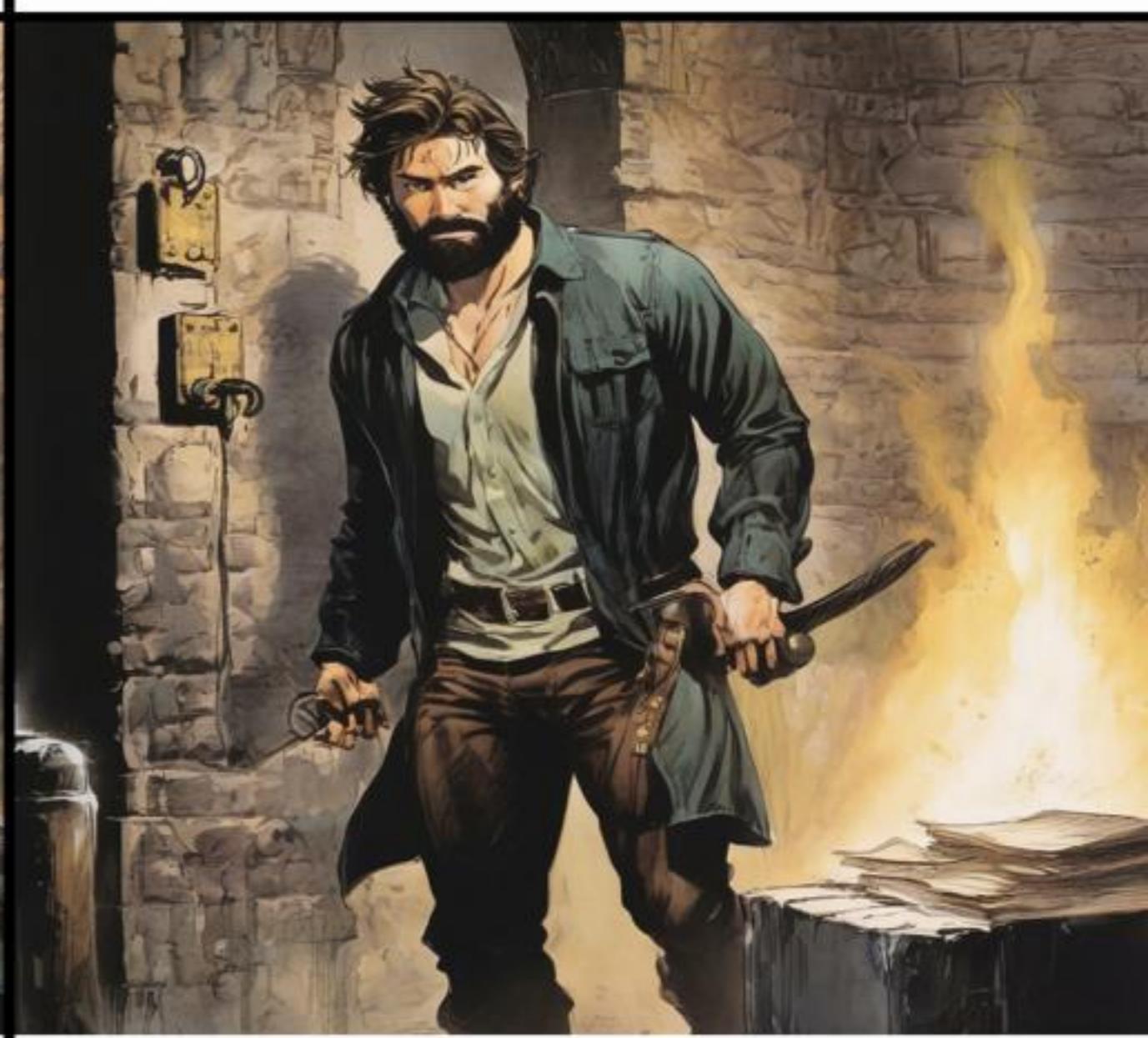




"WHAT SORCERY IS THIS?"



"I'M SORRY!" KEVIN SHOUTS AS HE TRIES TO PUSH THE TORCH AWAY



"CAN WE JUST GET OUT OF HERE ALREADY?!"



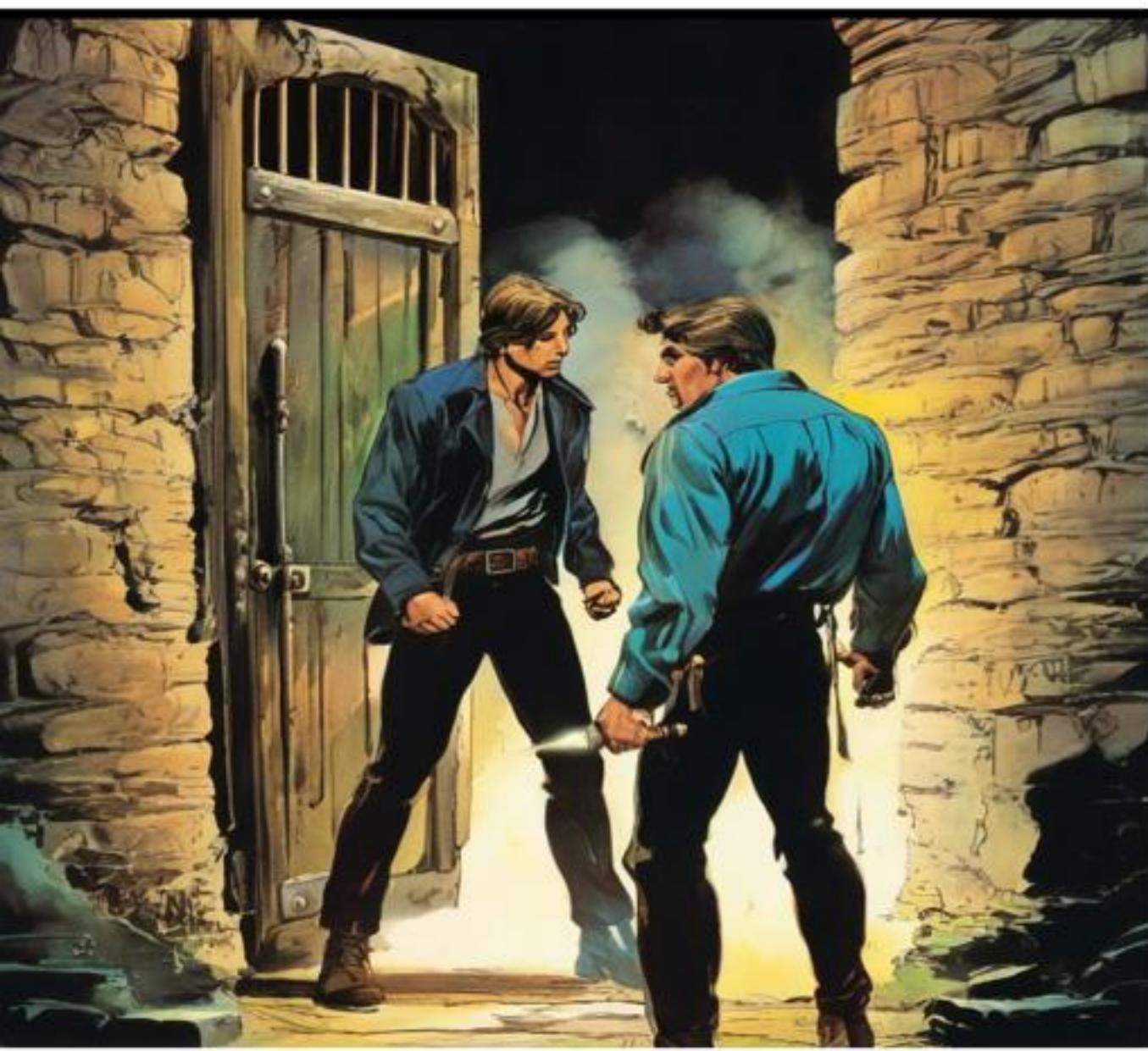
GAVIN CAREFULLY INSERTS THE MAKESHIFT PICK INTO THE LOCK, HIS HEART RACING WITH ANTICIPATION



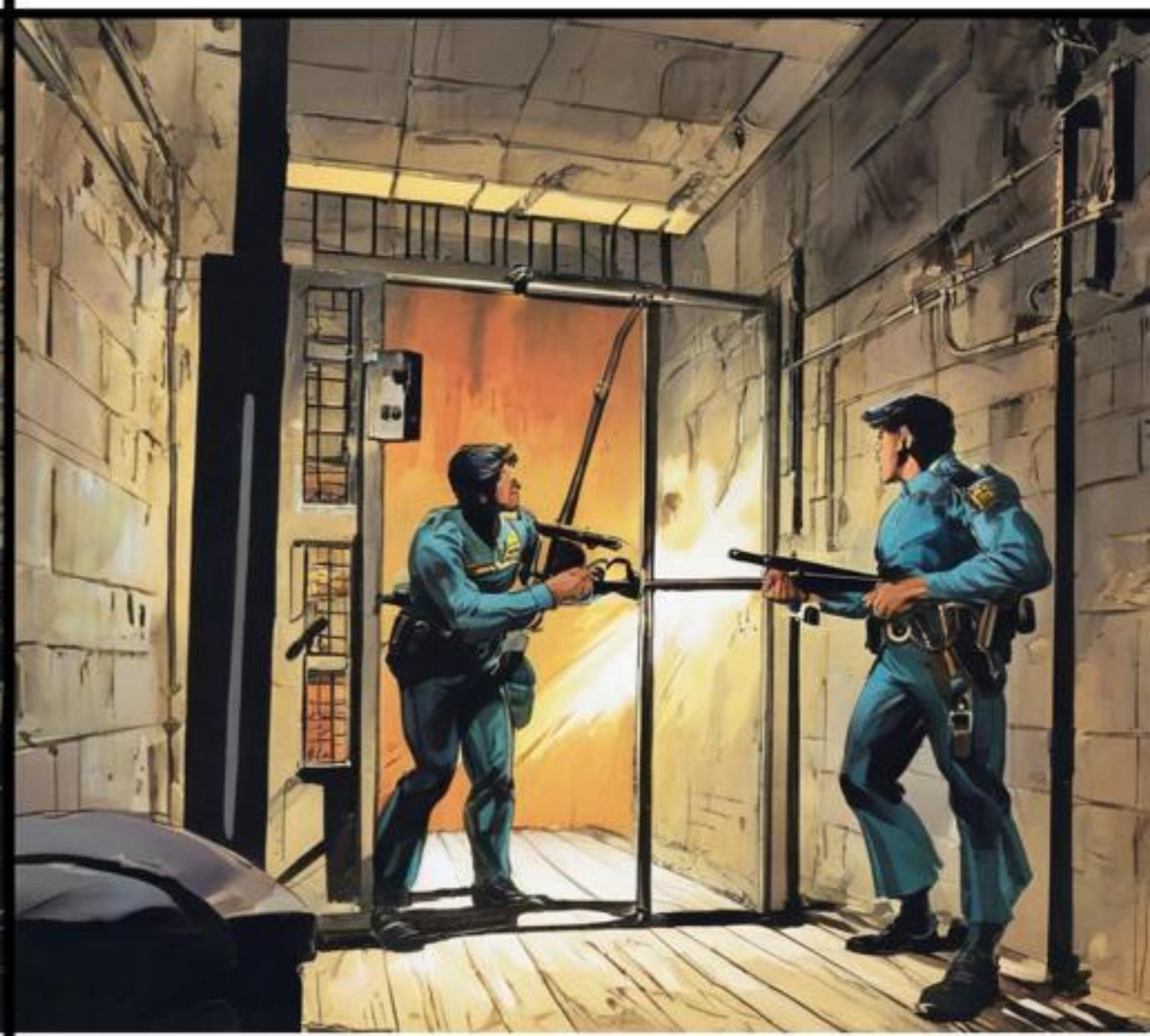
"YOU'RE GOING TO GET US BOTH CAUGHT," BRONIN SAYS AS HE TRIES TO KEEP THE GUARD OCCUPIED



GAVIN CAREFULLY CONCEALS THE LOCKPICK IN HIS SLEEVE AS BRONIN CONTINUES TO ARGUE WITH THE GUARD.



"ALRIGHT, LET'S FOCUS ON GETTING OUT OF HERE FIRST," ROY SAYS



CAN YOU GET THIS? WE NEED TO MOVE!



STOP THAT RIGHT NOW OR I'M GOING TO SHOOT



"WHAT'S GOING ON?" BRONAN SHOUTS ABOVE THE DIN, POINTING AT THE CHAOS

"WHAT DO YOU WANT NOW?" TEVIN ASKS THE PIRATE LEADER, HAND ON HILT.



GAVIN: 'THIS CAN'T BE A COINCIDENCE. WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE...'

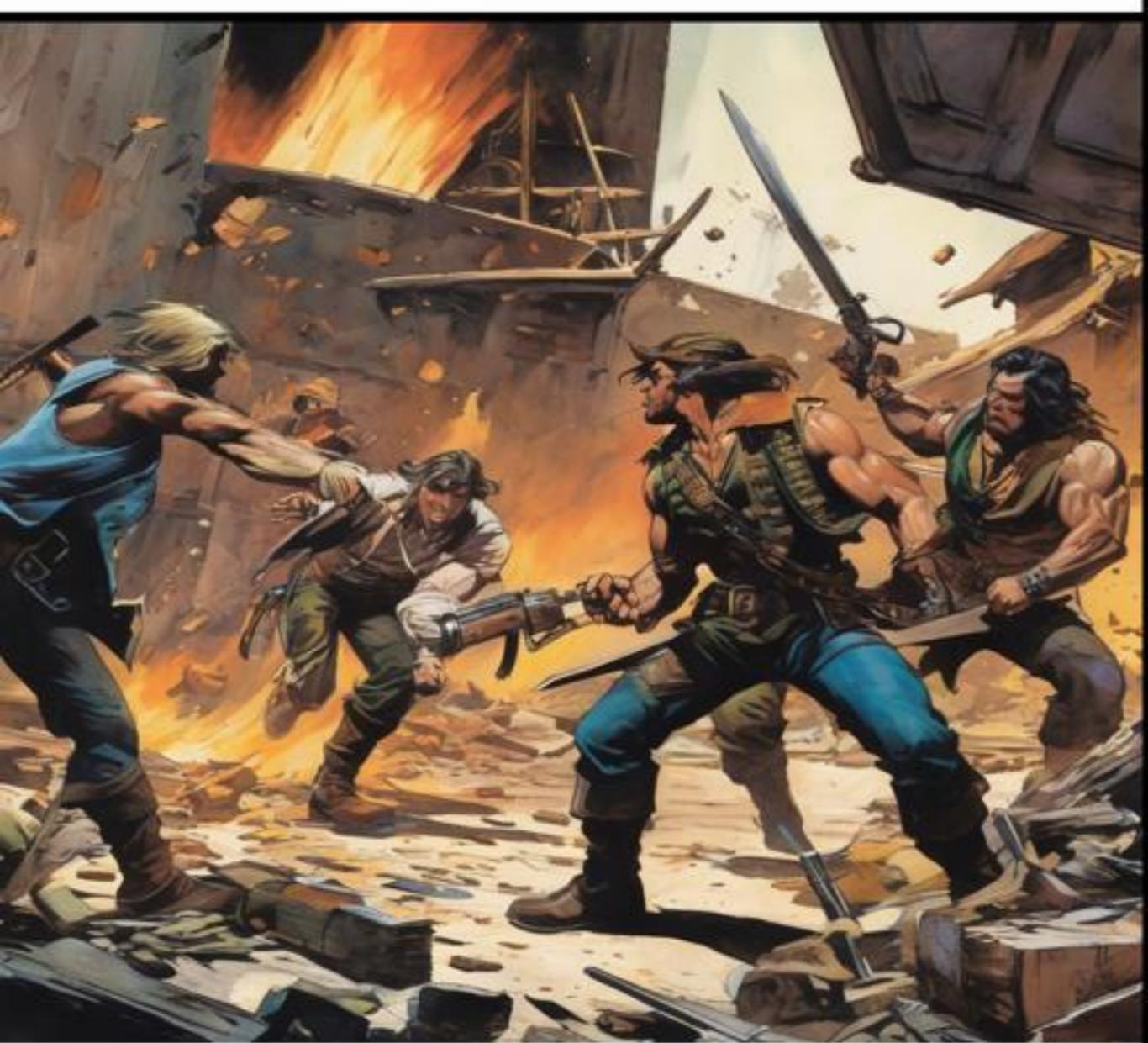
"IT'S A FLESH WOUND," TEVIN WHISPERS, "BUT... WHAT'S THAT?"



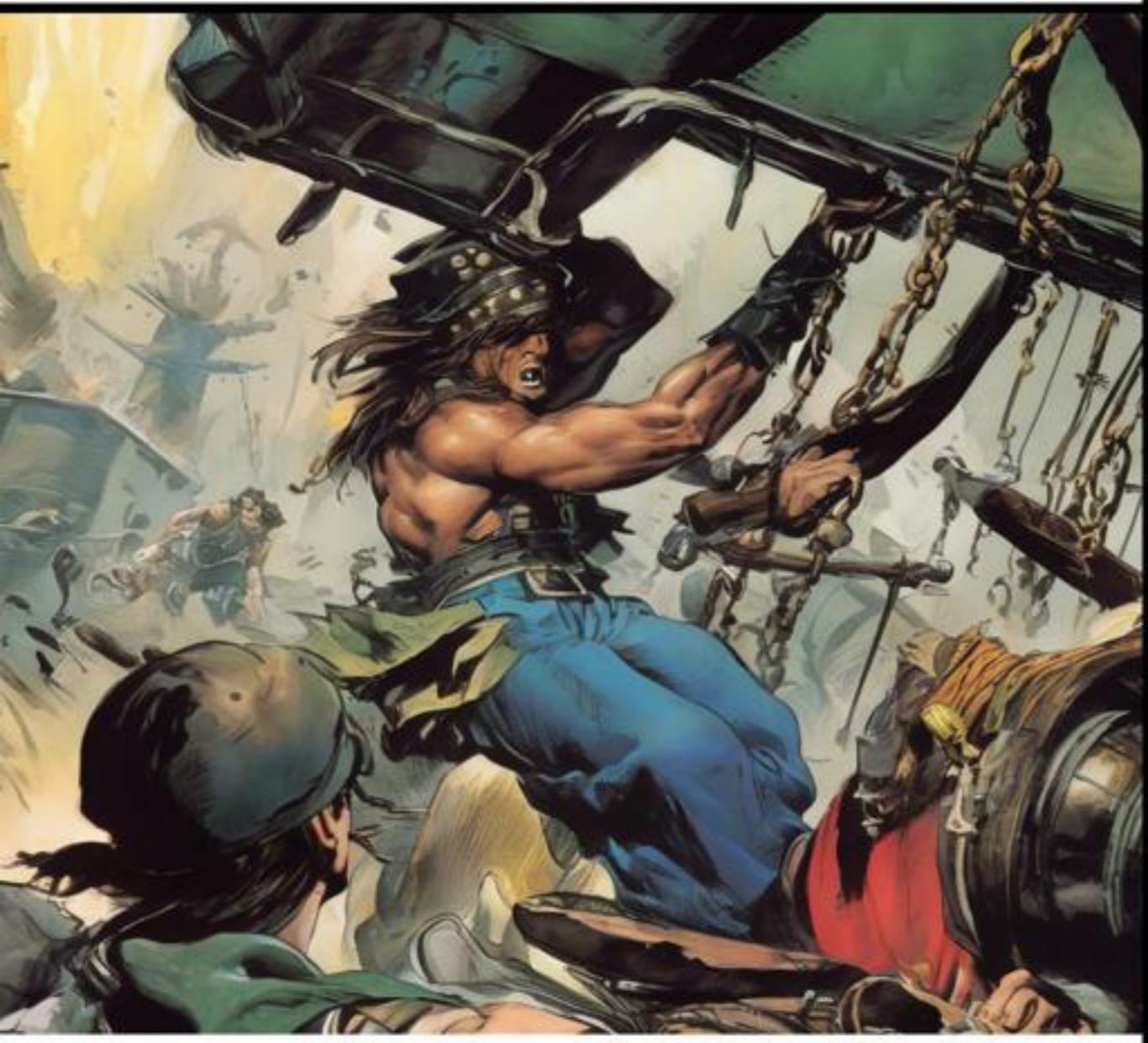
BRONAN: 'TAKE THAT, YOU SCURVY DOGS!'



TEVIN YELLS 'NICE HIT!' AS BRONAN SWINGS AGAIN



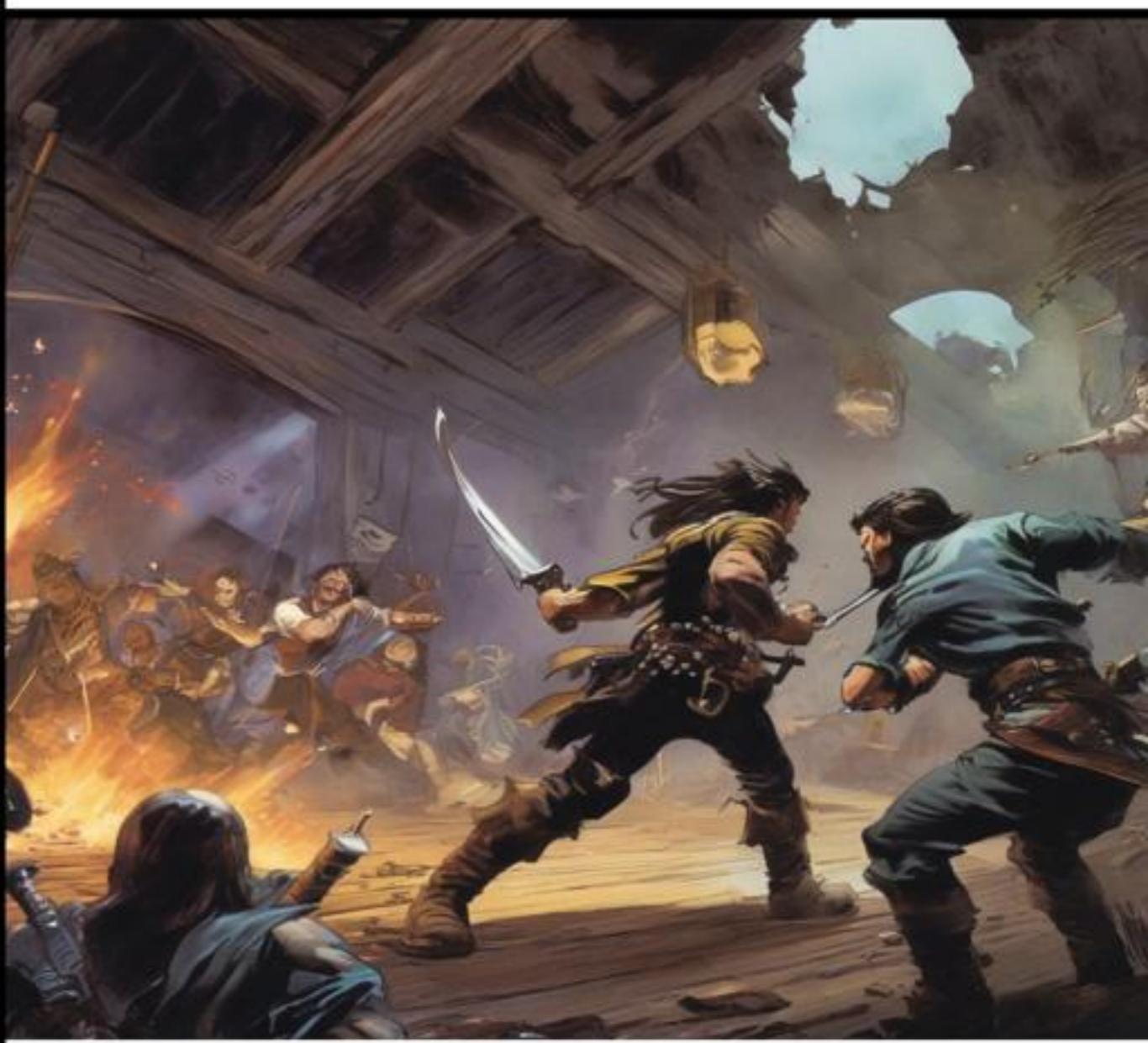
I'LL BEAT THIS MOTHERFUCKER WITH ANOTHER MOTHERFUCKER...



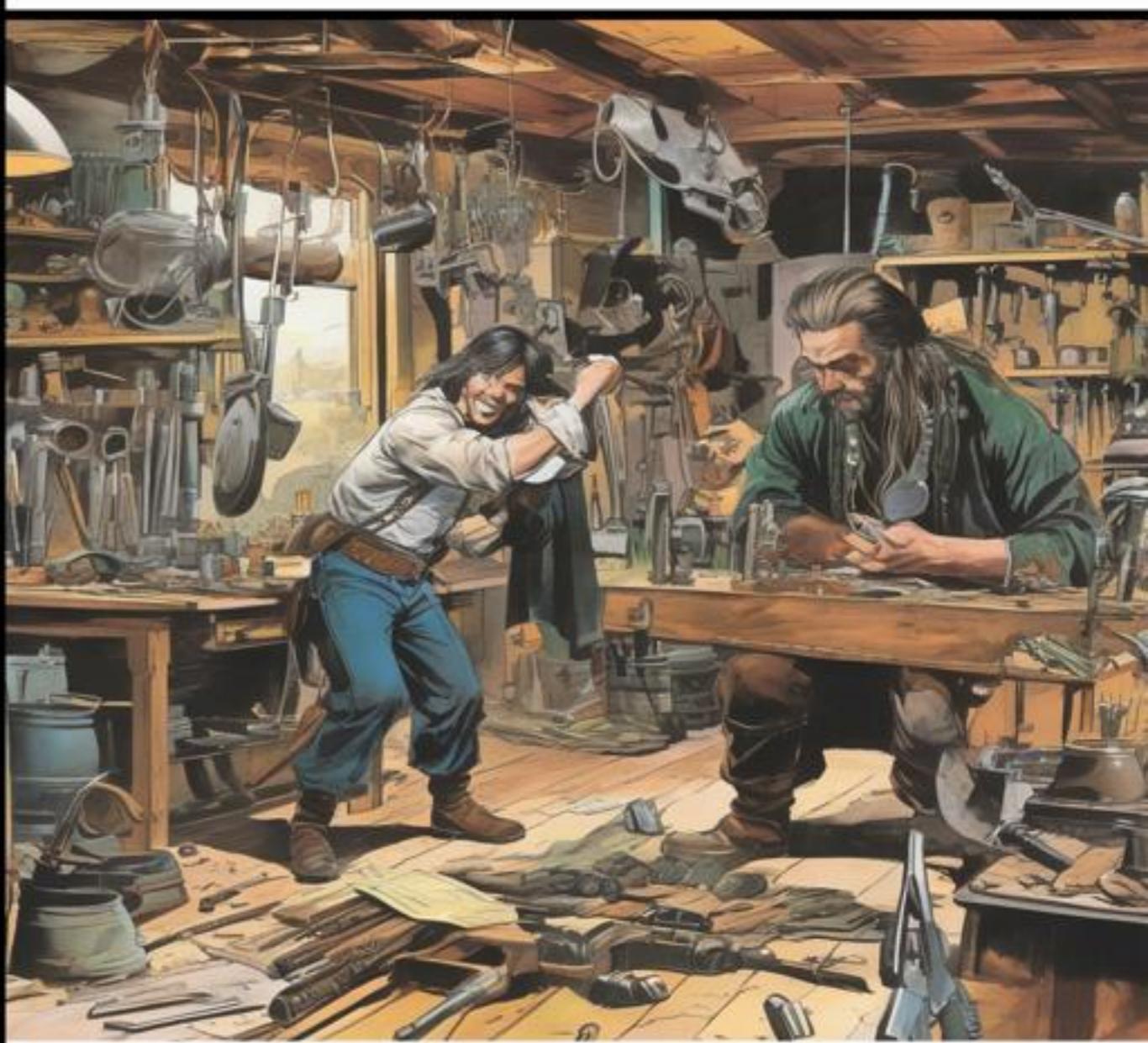
GAVIN: 'TIME TO END THIS!'



"DAT IS... SEVENTEEN TO HIT. NICE..."



"YOU'RE NOT GOING DOWN WITHOUT A FIGHT!"



BRONAN: 'ONE MORE...'

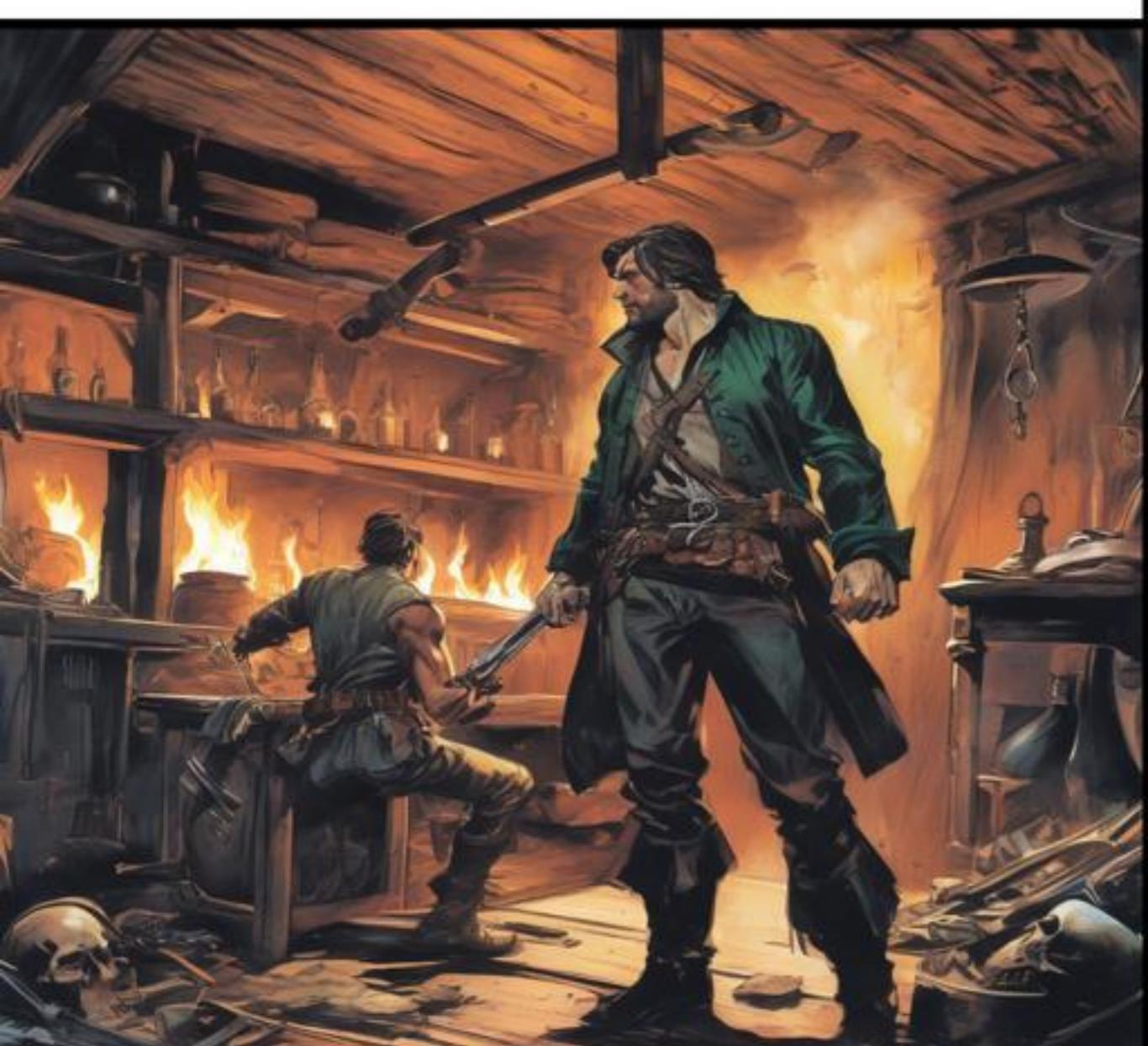
"NICE..." BRONAN SAYS WITH A HINT OF PRIDE, AS GAVIN SHAKES HIS HEAD IN DISMAY.



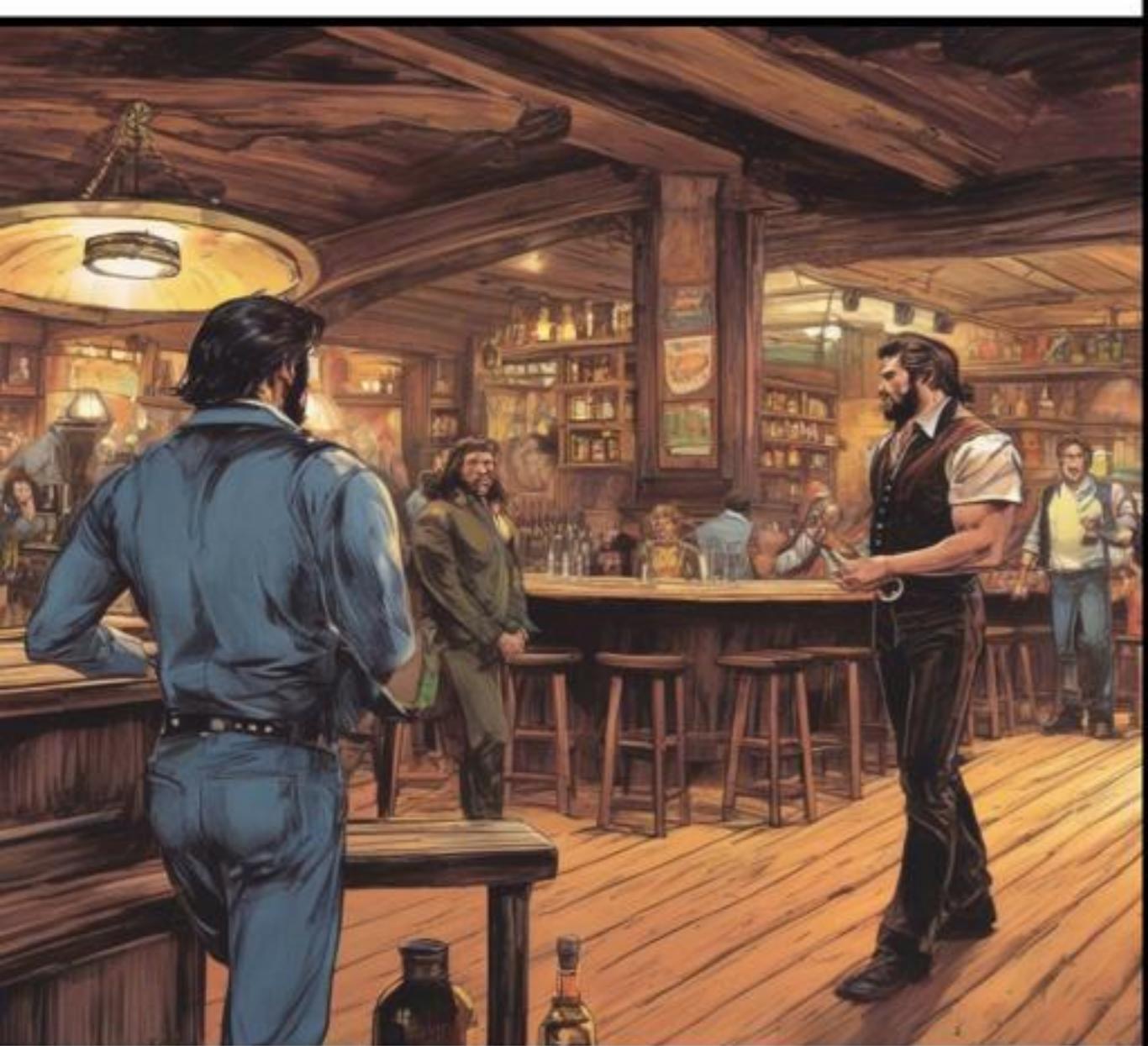
'HET CRUNCHED AL ALS EEN WATER-MELO. EN.' - GAVIN'S VOICE WHISPERS IN THE BACKGROUND



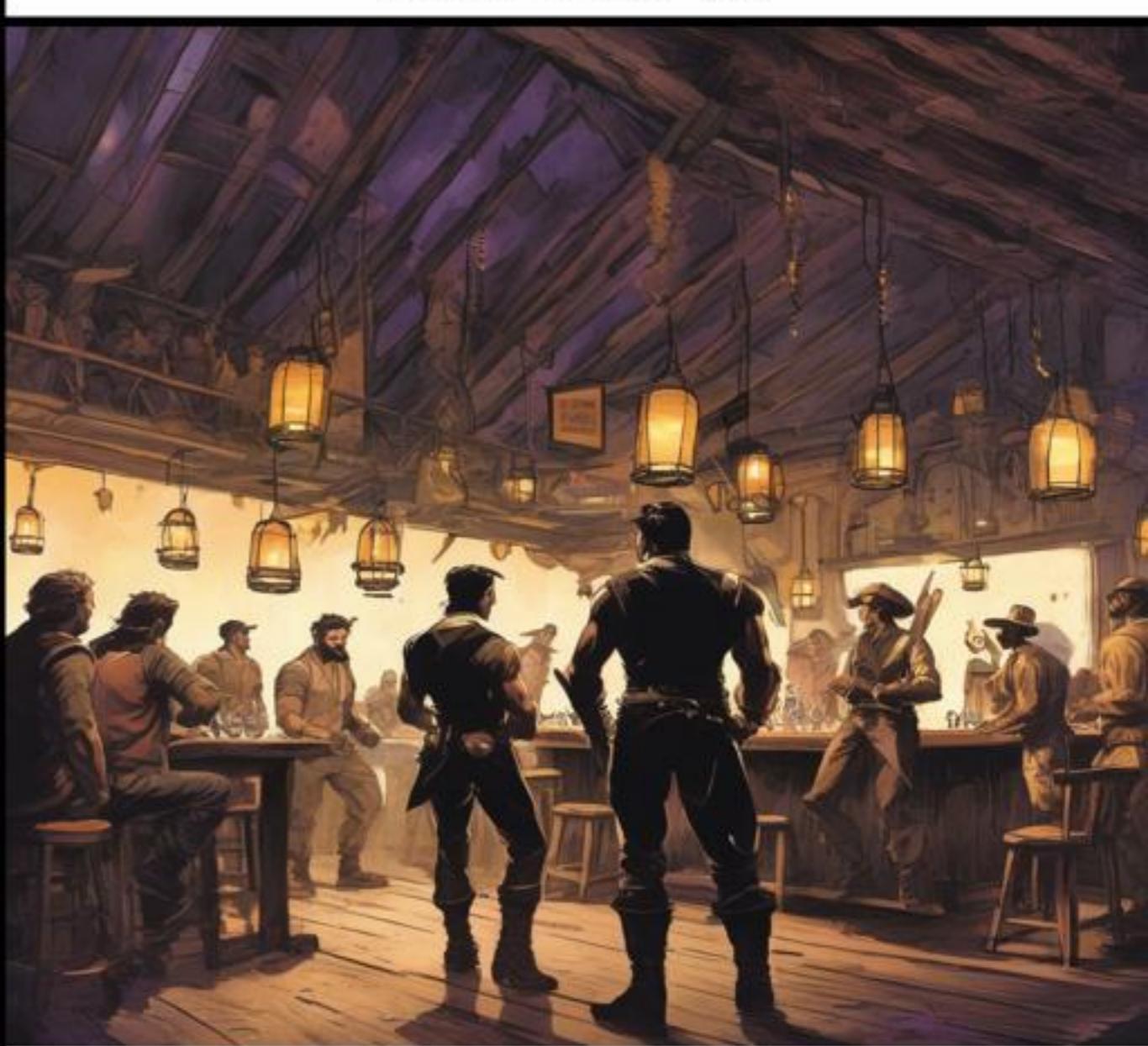
SNEL GENOEG. IS ER NOG EEN IN LEVEN DIE HET OP EEN SPRINTER ZET?



GAVIN SHOUTED 'RUN!' AS BRONAN SMASHED THROUGH THE BUILDING BEHIND HIM



GAVIN: 'BY THE BAR, THERE ARE SOME PATRONS... MAYBE THEY'RE WORTH DEFENDING...'



"WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR HERE?" A GRUFF VOICE ASKS FROM THE BAR, EYEING THEM SUSPICIOUSLY



"COME HERE, YOU BUNCH OF PUSSIES! IN THE PAARDENSTAL NEXT TO THE KROEG..."



BRONAN: 'WITH ZO STRENGTH, WE CAN RIDE THEM OUT OF HERE!'



"IT'S NOT THE SUPERIOR WAPEN," SAYS ONE PATRON, WHILE ANOTHER ECHOES A GAME OF THRONES REFERENCE: "A GIGANTISCHE MAN WITH WOEDE AND RAGE..."



BRONAN: 'JUST LIKE TAKING DOWN THOSE PIRATES...!"

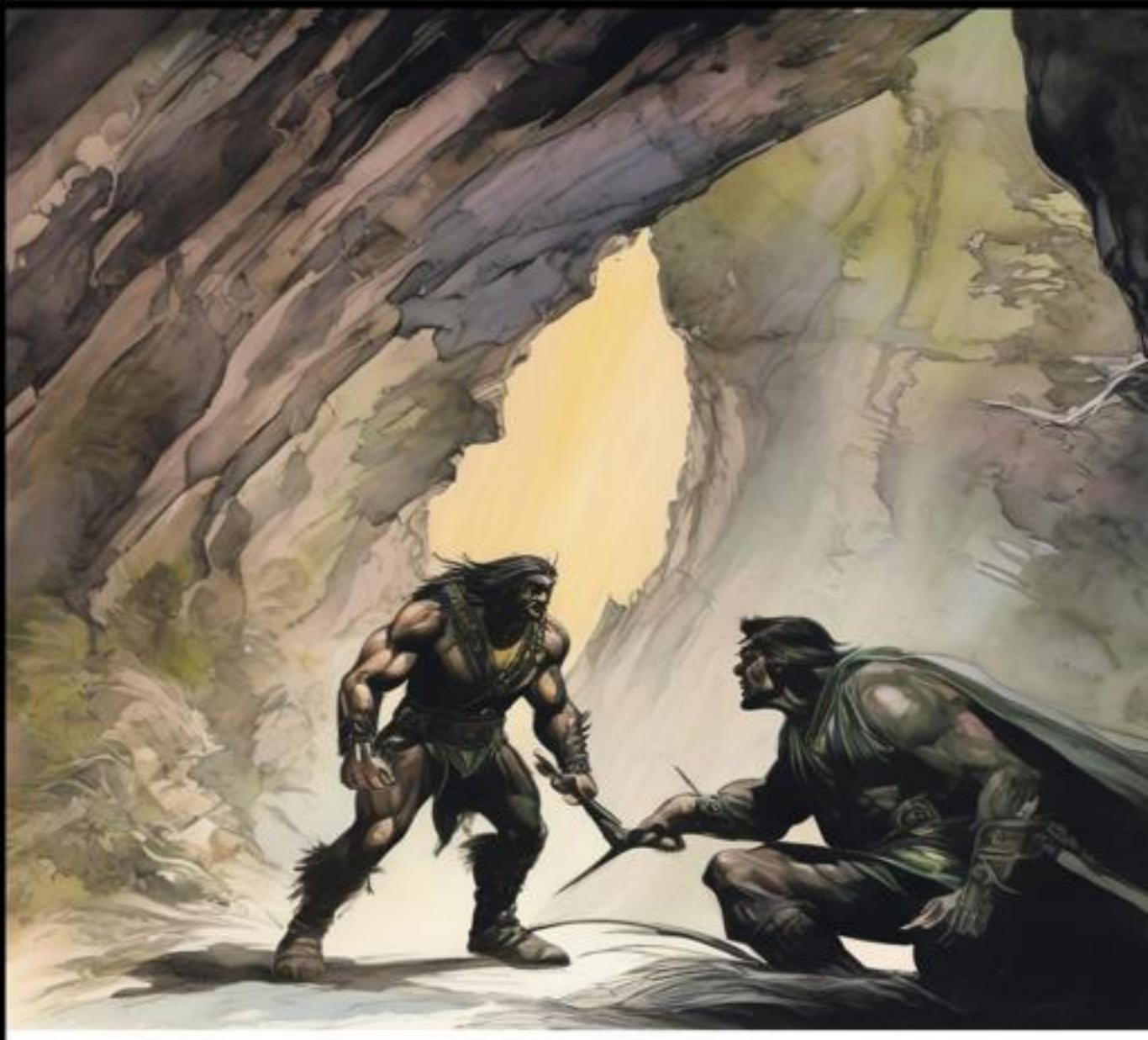


"NIEMAND IN HET DORP DURFT JULLIE TE HOUDEN," BRONAN SAYS, HIS DEEP VOICE REASSURING, BUT GAVIN'S EXPRESSION REMAINS UNEASY.



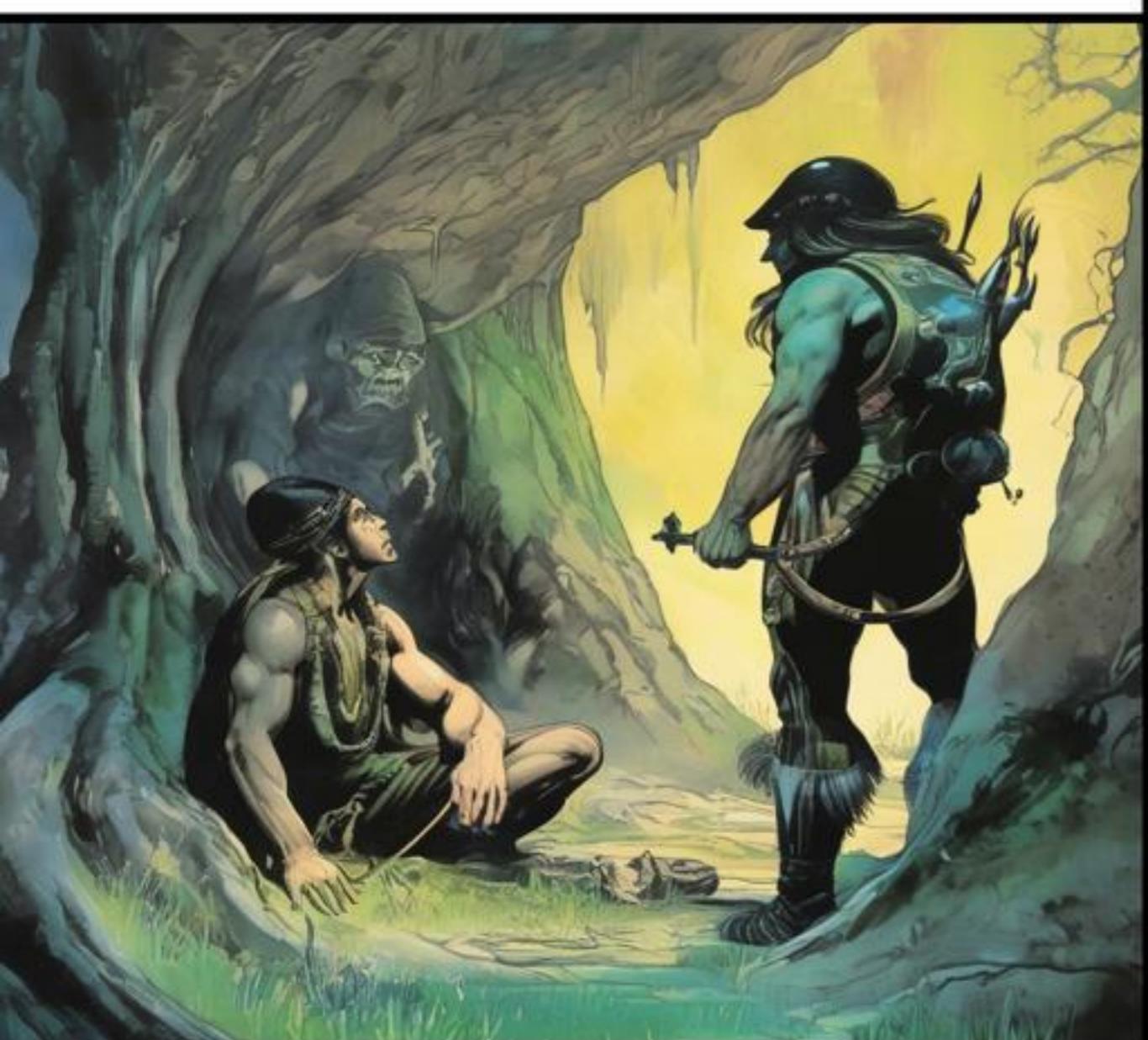


"EH, HET EILAND, WAAR JIJ GEBOREN BENT, HEEFT DIT, EH, DIT DIERSOORT IN GROTE AANTALLEN," BRONAN SAYS SOFTLY, HIS EYES DARTING BETWEEN GAVIN AND THE FOREST FLOOR



BRONAN: 'SNEAKY TIME,' HE WHISPERS, AS THEY EDGE CLOSER TO THEIR QUARRY.

BRONAN WHISPERS TO GAVIN, 'READY WHEN YOU ARE.'



"OH NEE... TIME FOR DEATH..."



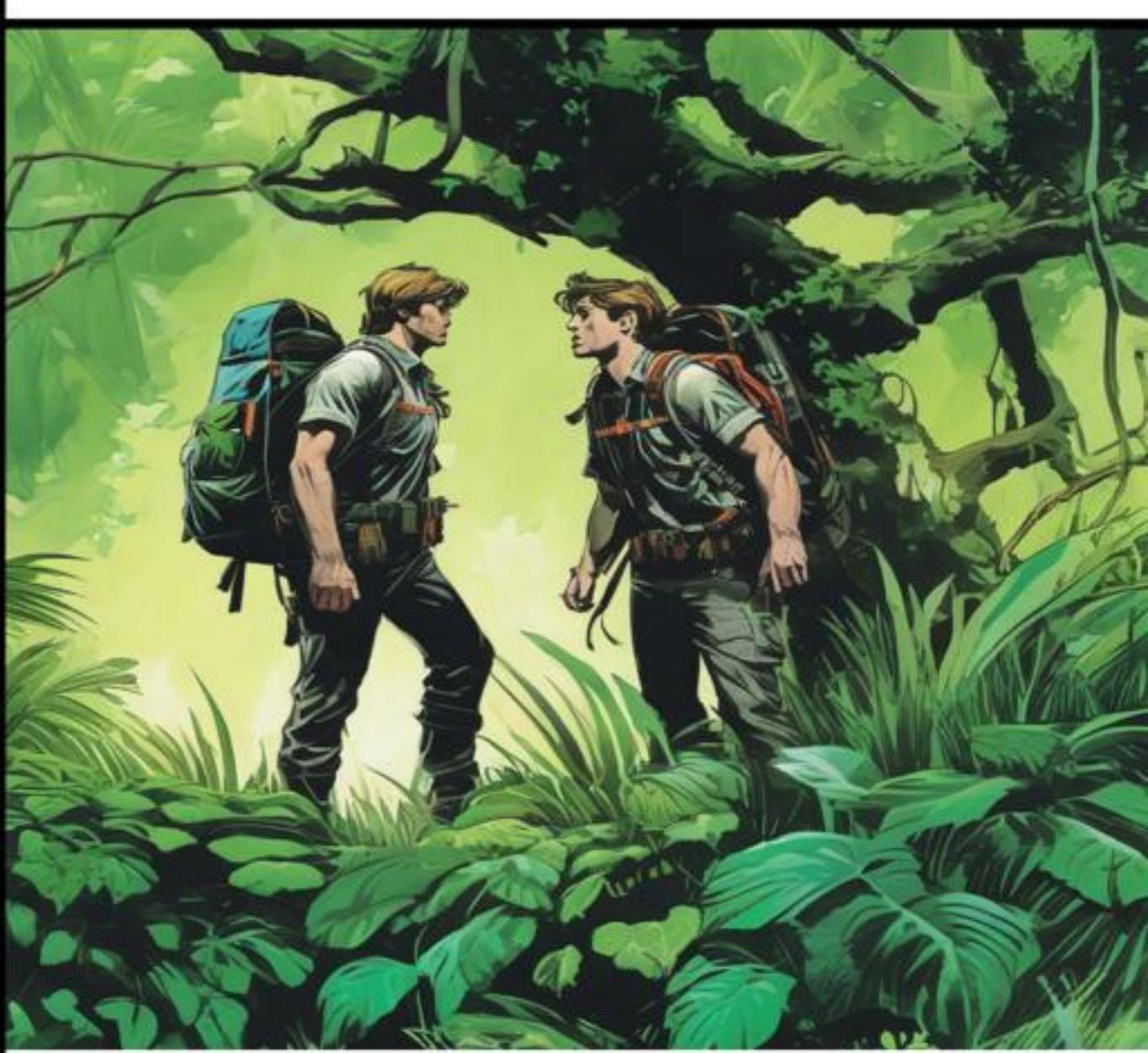
'OH NEE...! GAVIN WHISPERS AS AALBEER STIRS, HIS MASSIVE CLAWS SWIPING WILDLY.'



AALBEER: HET VALT AAN MET EEN KLA.W!



"WILDE ZIJN ALLES...!" GAVIN SCREAMS IN TERROR



BRONAN: 'WE ARE IN JUNGLE-LIKE TERRAIN. WHAT DO YOU THINK IS THE BEST WAY TO GO?'



GAVIN: 'FOR OUR LIVES!'



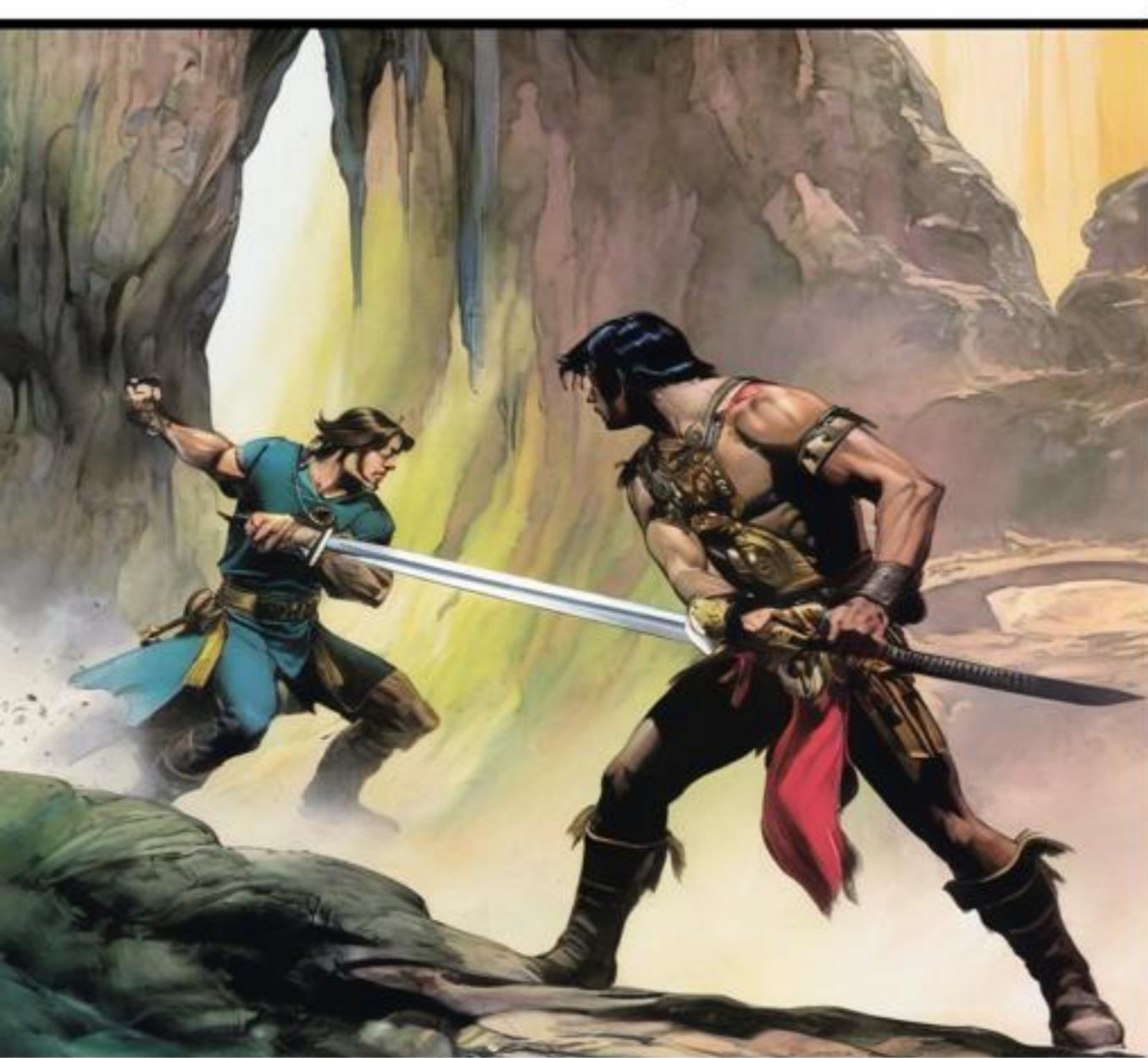
GAVIN'S ARROW FLIES STRAIGHT INTO AALBEER'S SHOULDER... 14 DAMAGE!



"EEN GOEIE AANVAL... EN EEN ECHTE WOND." (A GOOD SHOT... AND A REAL WOUND...) - GAVIN



"JA!" BRONAN BELLOWS AS HE READIES HIMSELF FOR BATTLE.



"I KNEW WE COULD DO IT IF WE WORKED TOGETHER! NOW LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE AALBEER REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS!"



"...WORDT... WHAT ER OVER IS VAN DIT PAARD." AALBEER'S FINAL, MANGLED WORDS ECHO IN THEIR MINDS.



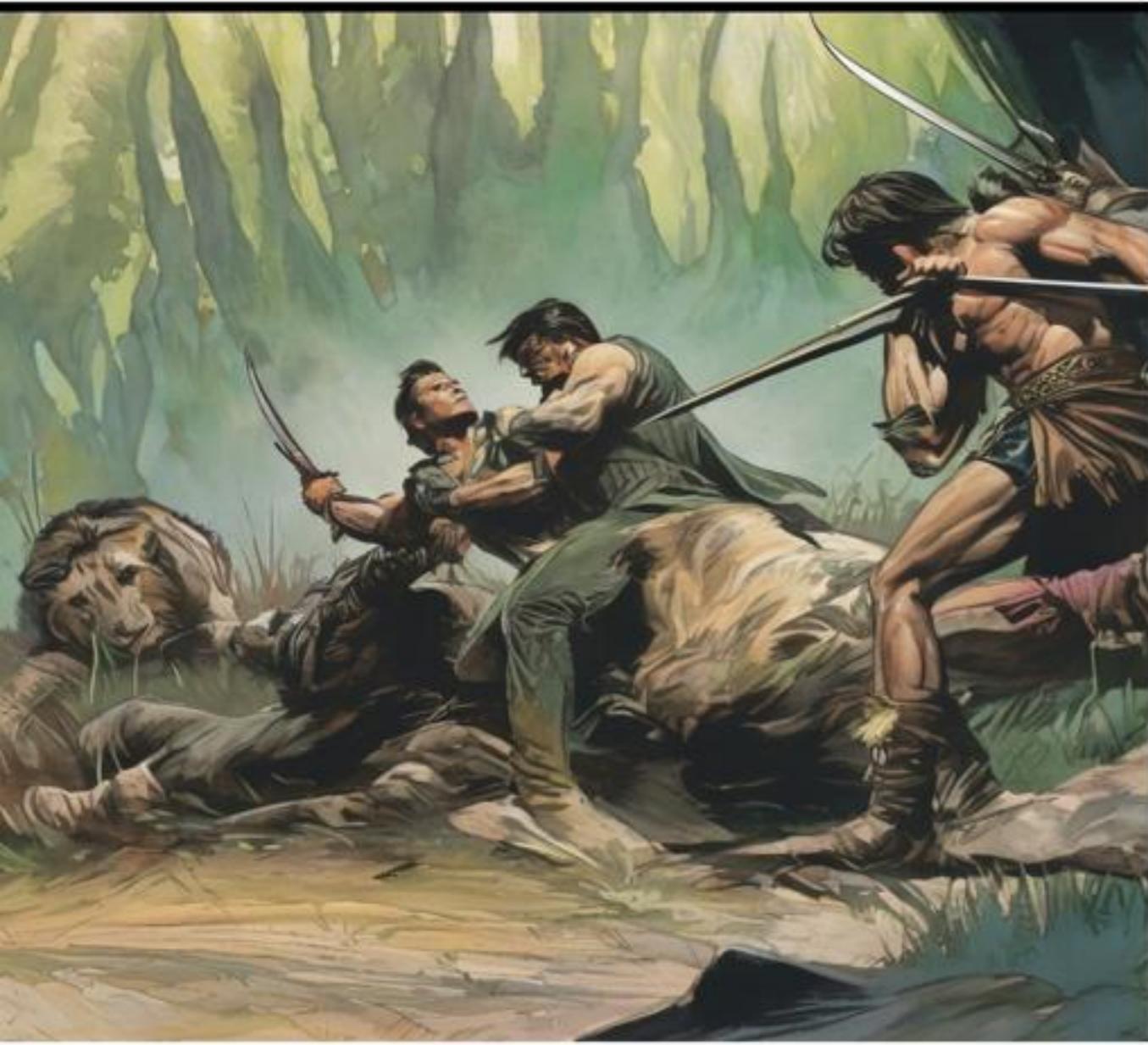
BRONAN: 'FOR ONE MORE SECOND... WE CAN USE THIS.'



'DE KLAUW RAAK, ARMORCLASS 12...' BRONAN SAYS GRIMLY TO HIMSELF



BRONAN WARNS GAVIN TO BE CAREFUL, NOT TO LEAVE ANYTHING BEHIND



"IT WON'T GO DOWN. WE'VE HIT IT FIVE TIMES ALREADY!"



BRONAN GRUNTS AS HE POSITIONS AALBEER'S BODY, 'THIS SHOULD DO FOR NOW.'



"HOW ABOUT WE USE ALBERT AS SHELTER AND FOOD? AND FOOD, AND THEN LATER AS A WEAPON..."



"I CAN SEE TURNING AALBEER INTO A MAKESHIFT TRIDENT, LIKE A BEAR'S CLAW..."



"MAKE THEM GAUNTLETS" ALBERT HAD SAID. NOW WE CAN SAY WE DID THIS WITH OUR BEAR HANDS...



YOU CAN EAT AN OWL WITH YOUR BEAR HANDS... ...AND SO THEY DO.



'VOOR ALLEEN MAAR LOPENDE DINGEN,' BRONAN MUTTERS TO HIMSELF, EYES FIXED ON THE HORSE



"YOU KNOW, I THINK THIS DOG MIGHT MAKE DECENT WATER... IF WE'RE CAREFUL ABOUT WHERE WE CUT IT."



GAVIN CAREFULLY WHITLES A NEW NOTCH INTO THE MAKESHIFT TOOL



"HA! YOU SHOULD HAVE KEPT AN EYE ON ME, NOT JUST YOUR PRISONER," GAVIN QUIPS AS HE MAKES A BREAK FOR IT



I'M A THIEF, AFTER ALL...



"GET READY TO MOVE QUICKLY," ROY WHISPERS TO GAVIN, HIS EYES LOCKED ON THE BLUNDERBUSS



"NO!" - GAVIN'S DESPERATE CRY AS ROY STRUGGLES TO KEEP THE SWORD AWAY



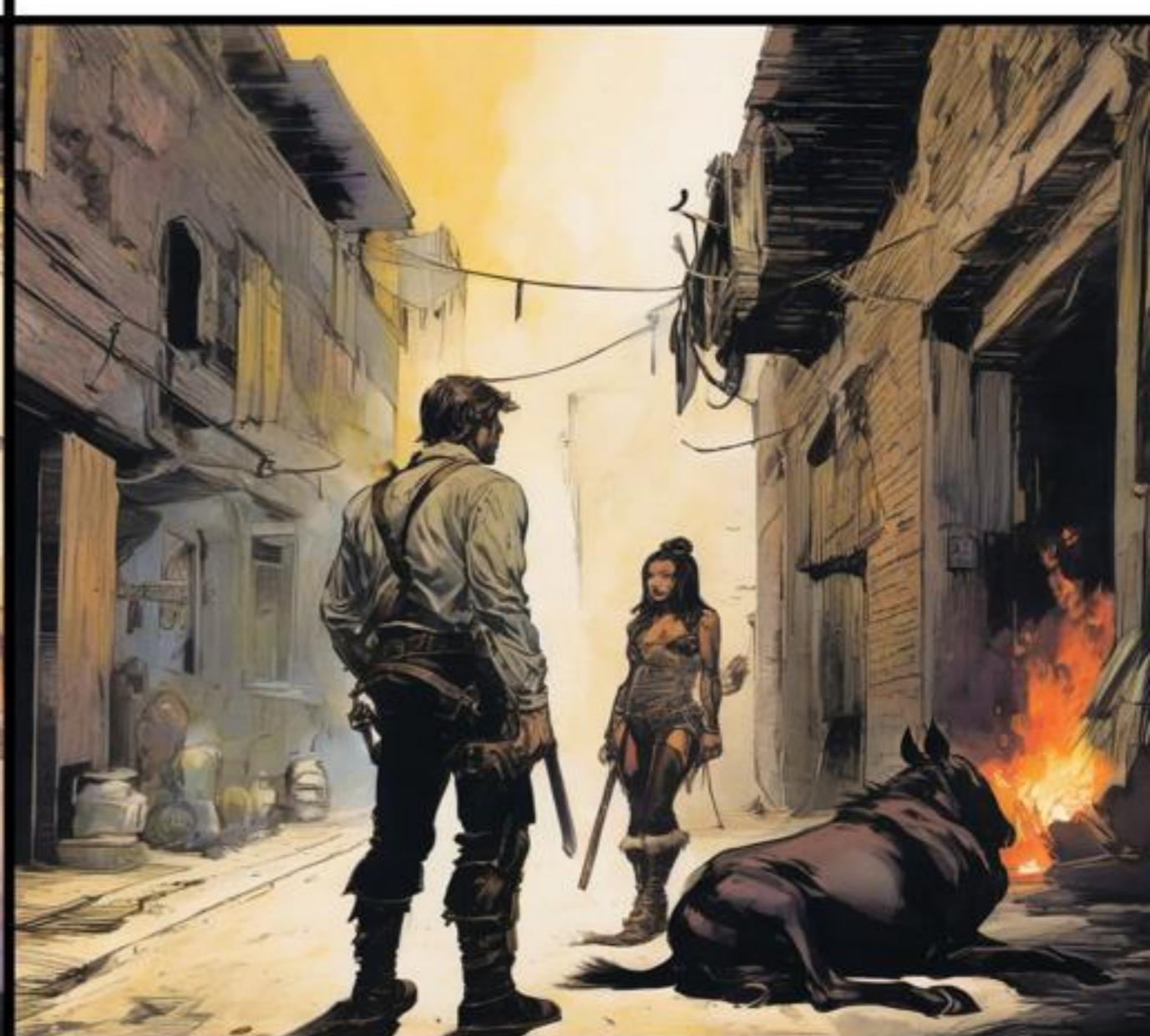
"YOU'RE REALLY GOING TO EAT THIS?"



GAVIN: (WHISPERING) 'AND FIRST... WE MUST BE AT HOME...?'



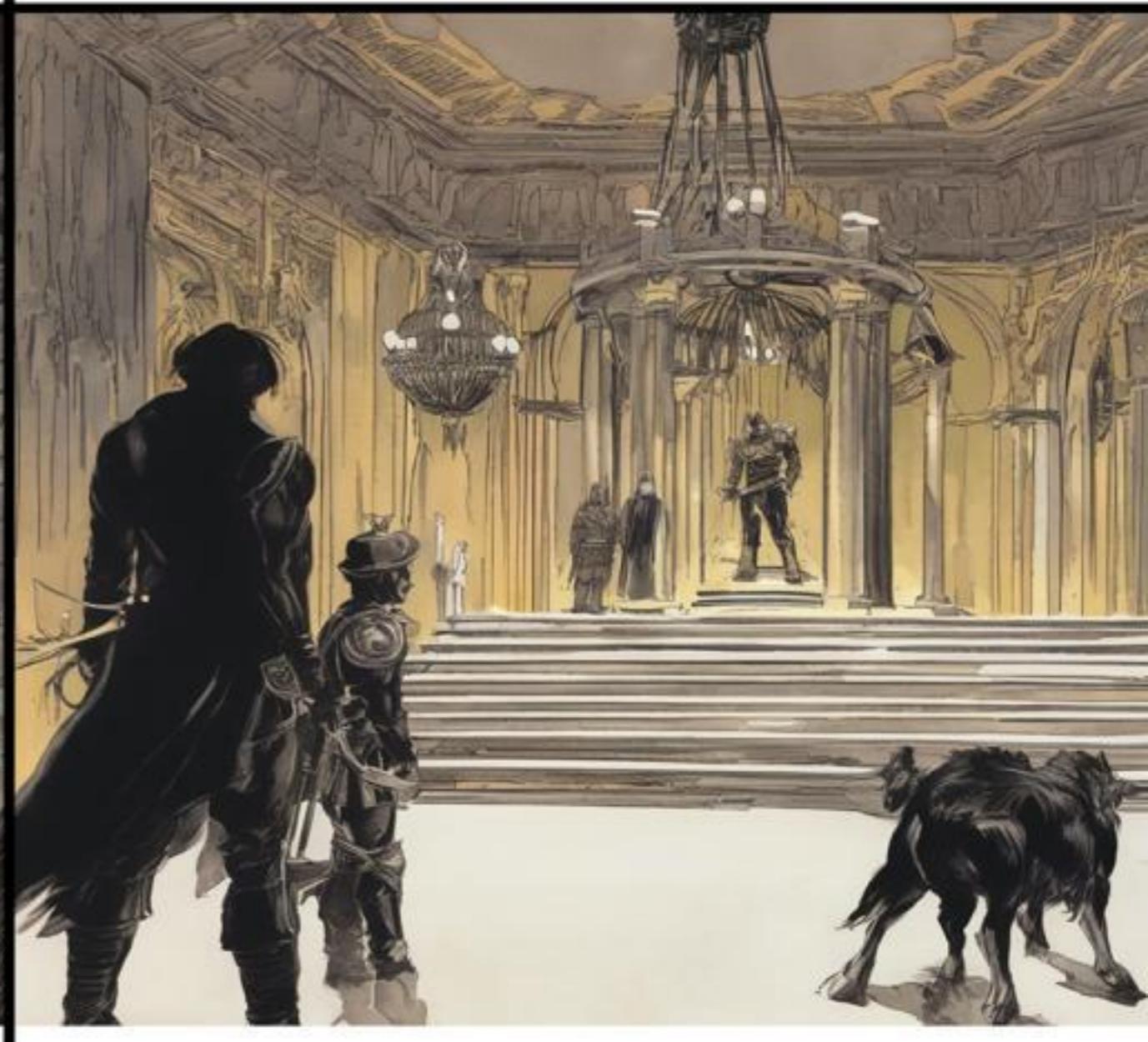
"MAYBE WE SHOULD JUST... NAME OUR NEXT MEAL SOMETHING MORE APPETIZING THAN AALBEER'S DELIGHT?"



"THIS ONE WAS KILLED QUICKLY" BRONAN SAYS, "WHATEVER IT WAS, DIDN'T WANT TO SUFFER!"



"SWIFTLY DISPATCHED" GAVIN SAYS, GESTURING TO THE HORSE'S RAPID DEMISE.



GAVIN: I'M WAITING FOR YOU... (WHISPERING)



STILLSONG'S VOICE IS BARELY AUDIBLE AS HE WHISPERS TO GAVIN...



"YOU CAN HAVE THE CHALICE OF ETERNAL USE. BUT NOT MY FUCKING HAT!"



HE MISSES...



"JUST WEE!" BRONAN SHOUTS AS HE PREPARES TO STRIKE



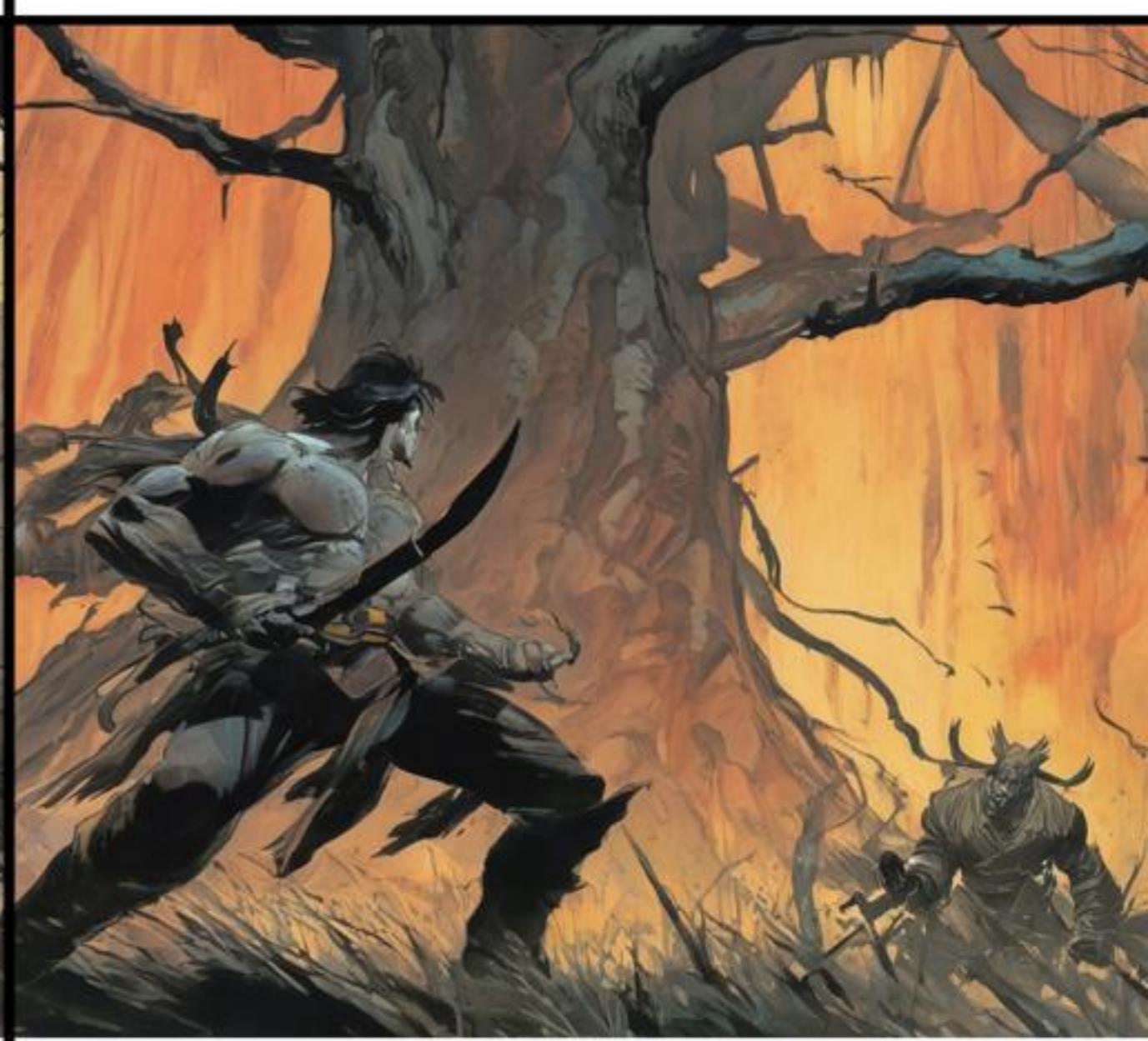
BRONAN: 'NO... MY RAPIER IS NOT ENCHANTED. IS THAT ALL YOU'RE COUNTING ON TO TAKE ME DOWN?'



"IT WON'T BE HARMED BY SIMPLE VIOLENCE... OR NOT AS MUCH AS ANYTHING THAT LIVES BY THE LAWS OF NATURE."



'...IT STINKS...' STILLSONG WHISPERS, ITS FANG STILL INCHES FROM GAVIN'S THROAT



GAVIN: ALL RIGHT... I'M OUTTA HERE!

"CAN I GO INTO A RAGE AND BREAK FREE?!"



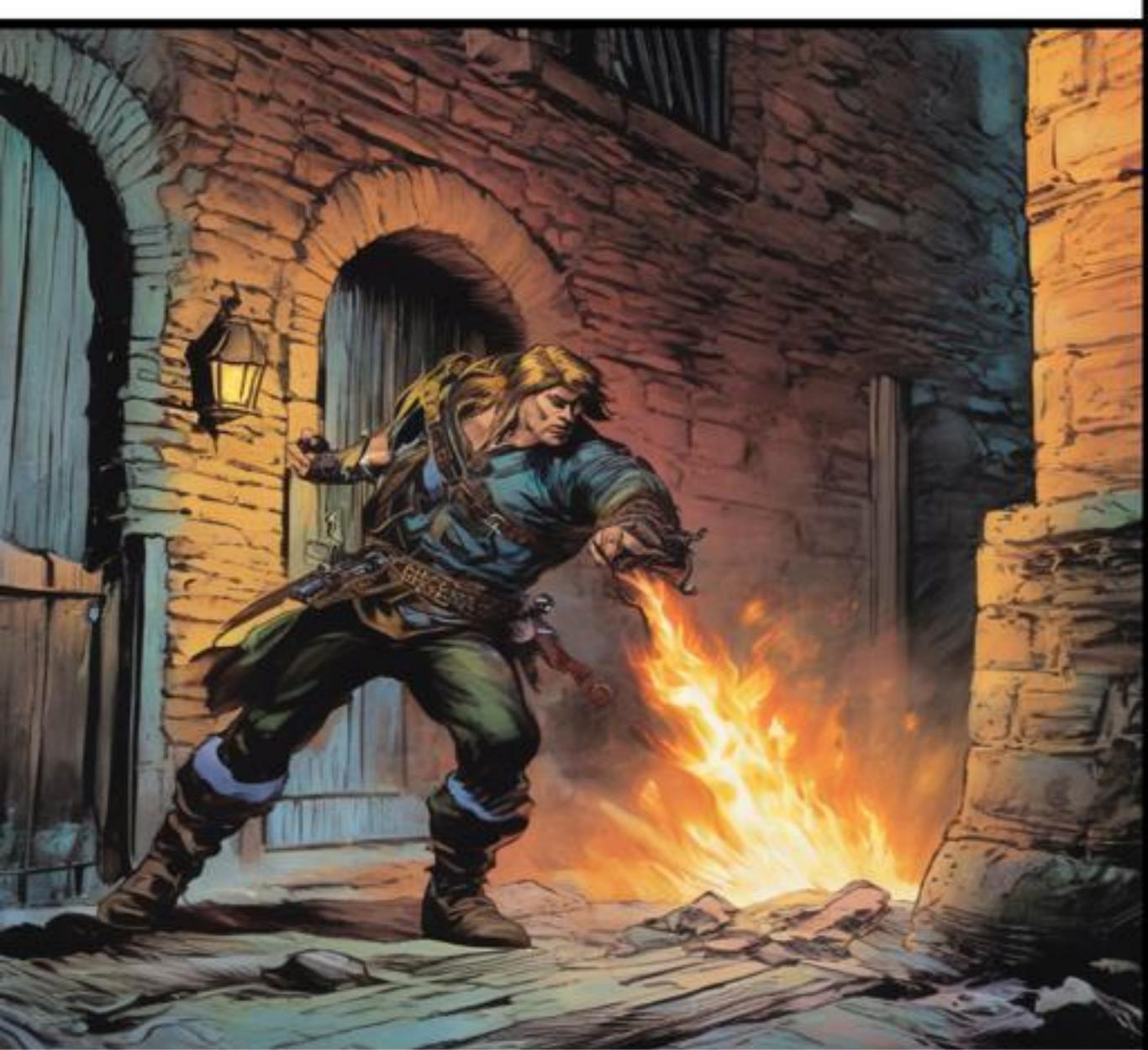
"OLD MAN...LET GO," BRONAN GASPS, HIS EYES LOCKED ONTO STILLSONG'S



STILLSONG'S GRIP IS LIKE A VICE...



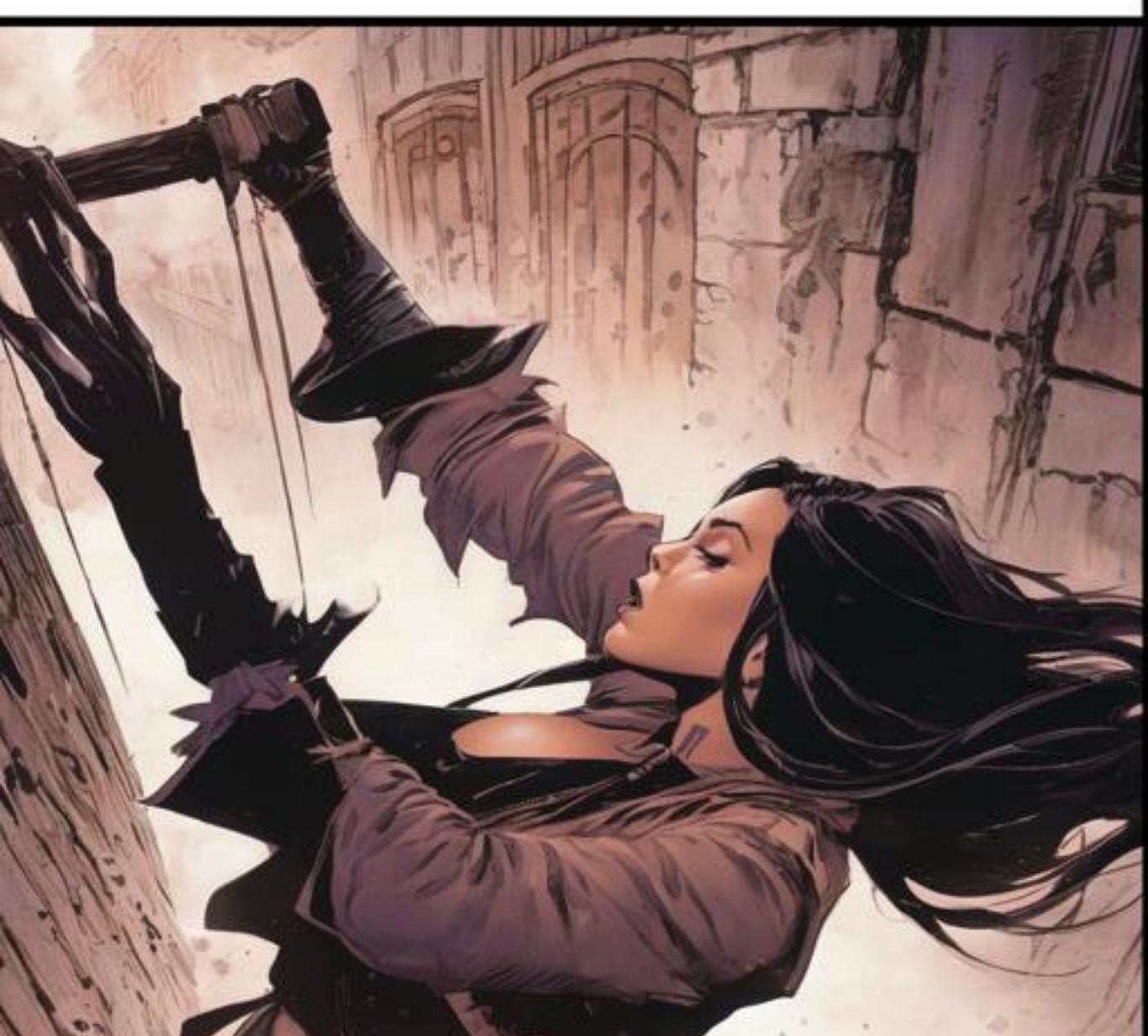
STILLSONG SNARLS IN FRUSTRATION AS BRONAN GAINS A SMALL ADVANTAGE



STILLSONG'S GRIP TIGHTENS...



'SOMETHING PROBLEMATIC,' BRONAN MUTTERS THROUGH GRITTED TEETH



THE SOUND OF SNAPPING JAWS ECHOES THROUGH THE ALLEYWAY...



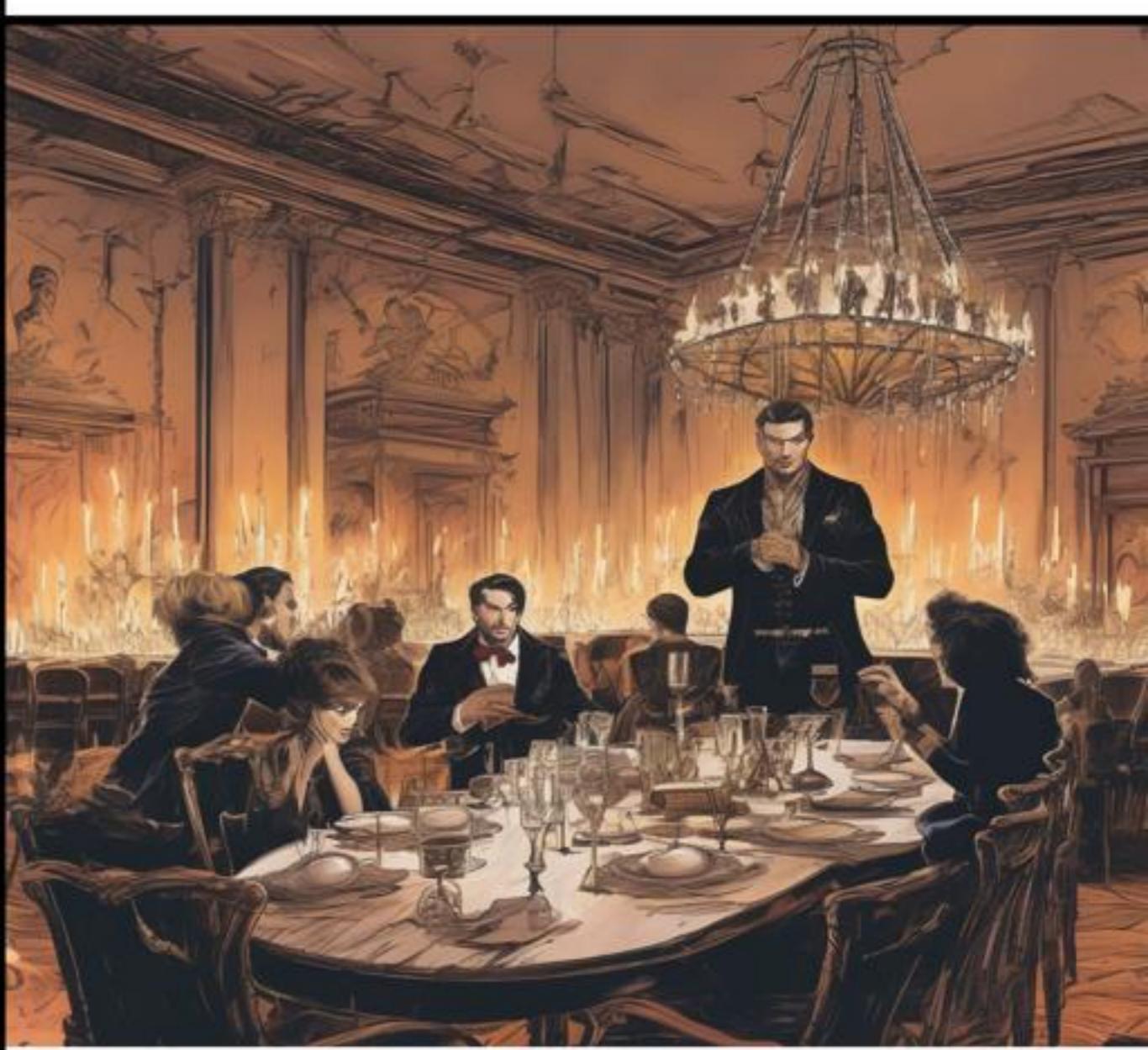
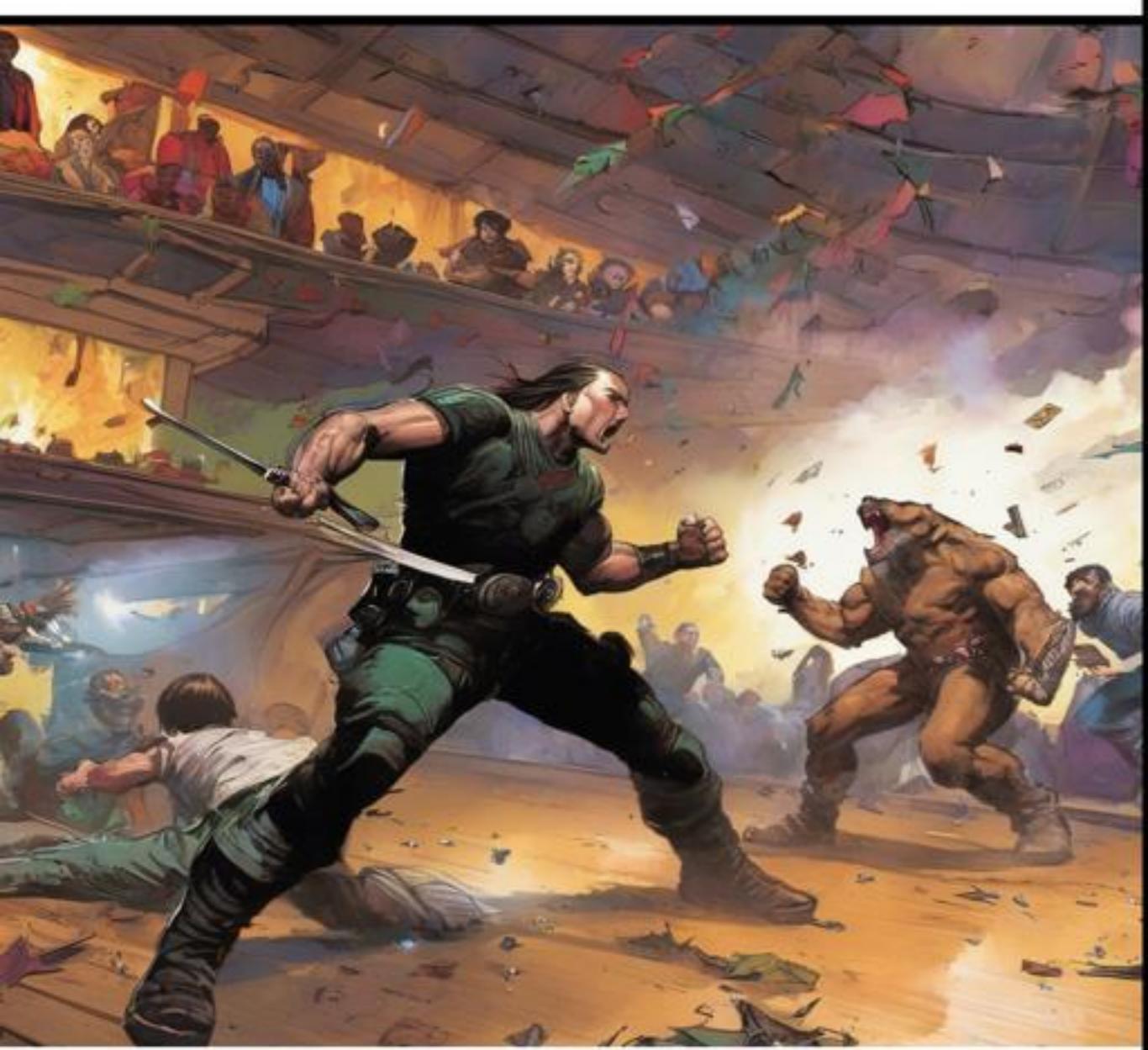
"GAVIN... AVAST YE!"



"HA! TAKE THAT, YOU SCOUNDREL!" GAVIN YELLS AS HE STRIKES AT STILLSONG



GAVIN YELPS IN PAIN AS HIS HAND FLAILS WILDLY



"YOU DO HAVE ADVANTAGE... ACTUALLY, GAVIN SAYS TO HIMSELF, GRITTING HIS TEETH AS HE TRIES TO OVERPOWER STILLSONG



STILLSONG'S GRIP IS LIKE A VICE...



"HE'S GONNA KEEP BITING YOU... BUT, HE IS RESTRAINED!"



COME AT ME, MAN!



8 PIERCING DAMAGE... AND A LIFE DRAIN OF Z...



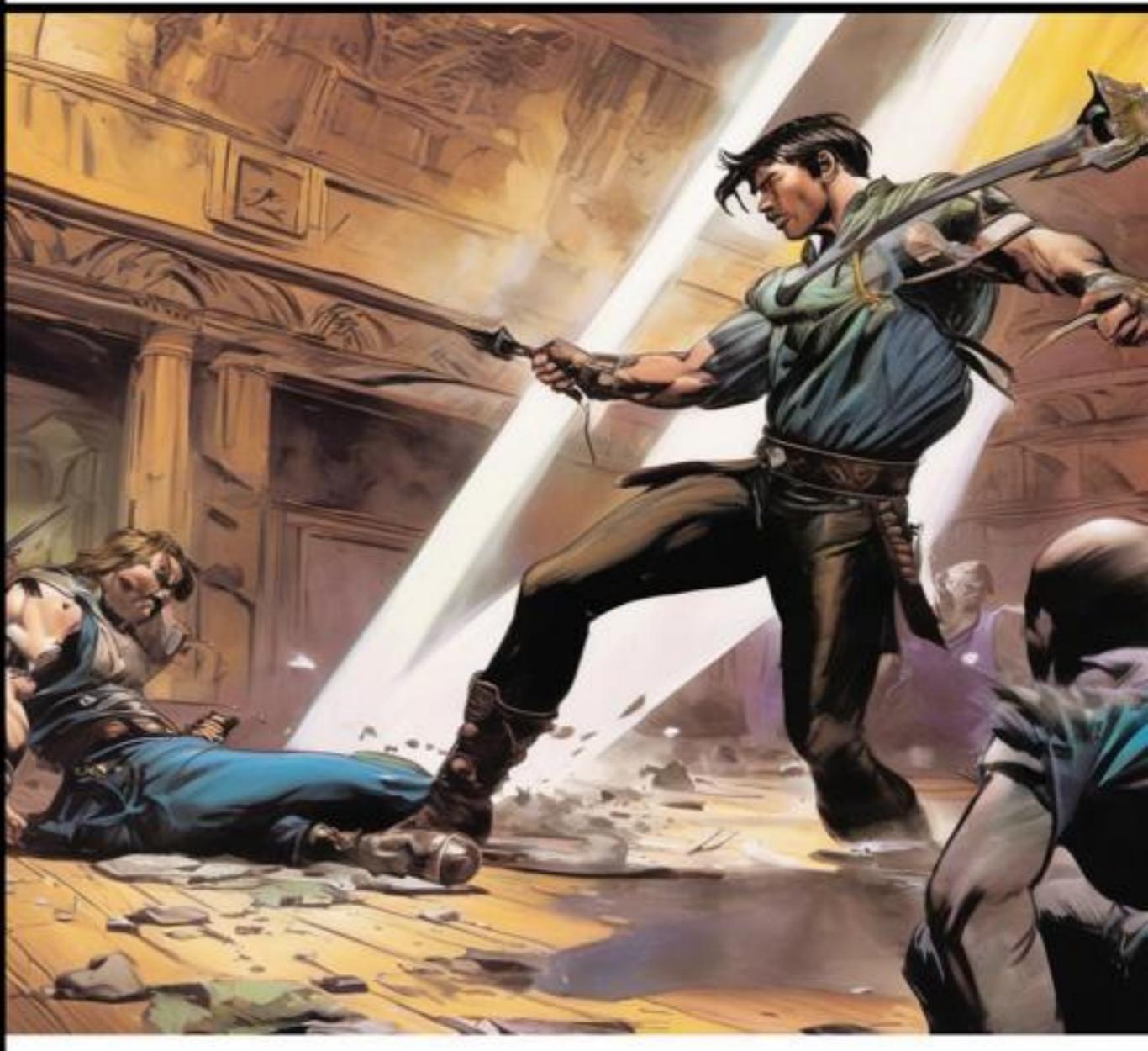
STILLSONG: 'NOW, LET US SEE... HOW LONG YOU CAN ENDURE THIS...'



"YOU'RE AT MY MERCY NOW, GAVIN. YOUR FRIEND IS HELPLESS, AND YOU CAN'T EVEN MOVE."



STILLSONG SNEERS AT BRONAN'S HELPLESS FORM AS GAVIN CLOSES IN



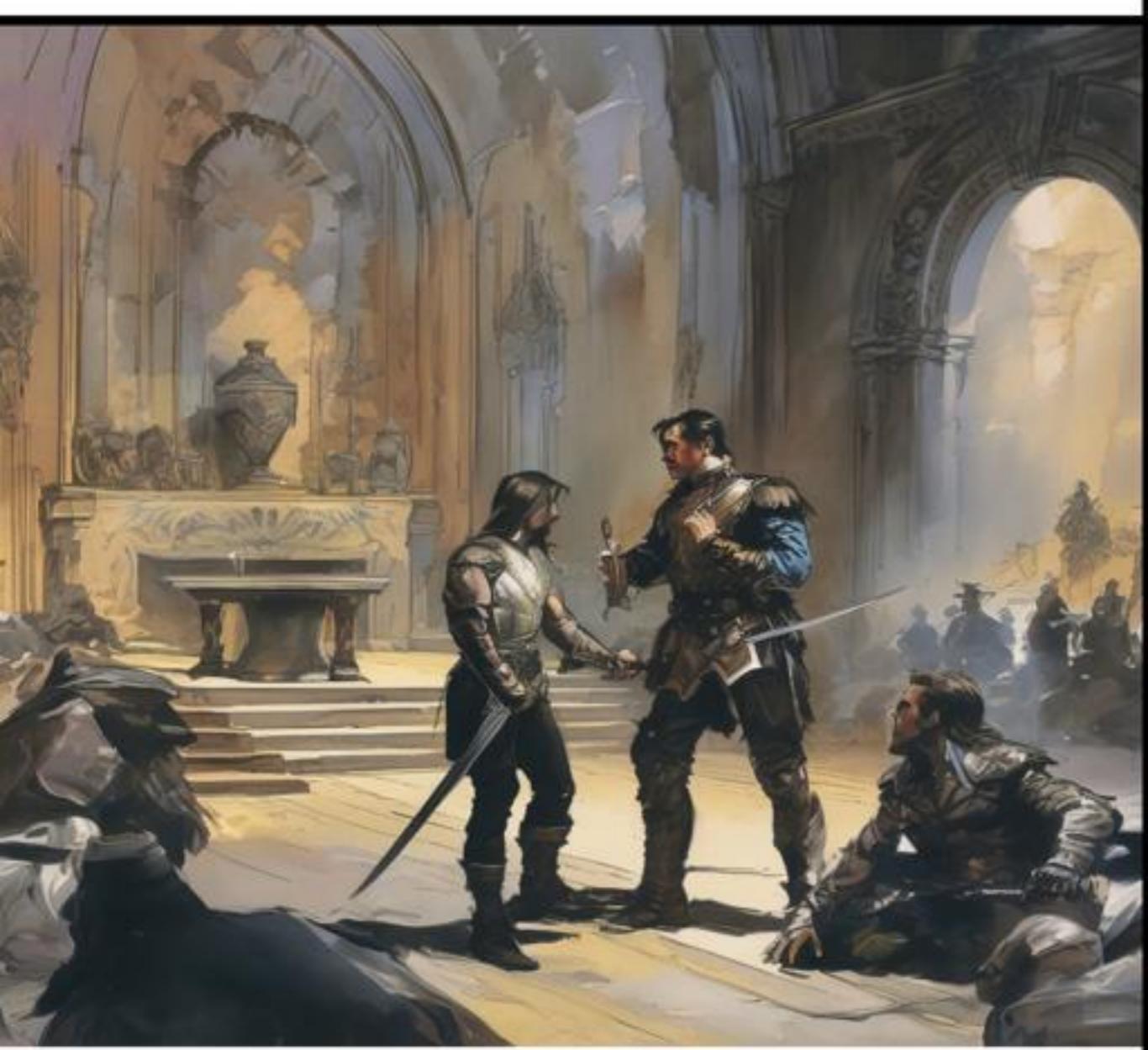
"YOU'RE NOT TAKING HIM FROM ME!"



STILLSONG'S EYES WIDEN AS GAVIN'S FIST CONNECTS WITH ITS JAW



'TWENTY-EIGHT POINTS OF DAMAGE... NON-MAGICAL PIERCING...' STILLSONG GROWLS, EYES FIXED ON BRONAN'S BATTERED HAND



"YOU JUST WATCHED ME COME OUT OF NOWHERE AND TAKE YOU DOWN" GAVIN SAYS, HIS VOICE STEADY BUT HIS EYES GLEAMING WITH A MIX OF RELIEF AND WARNING.



BRONAN: 'THEN I'M GOING TO HEADBUTT HIM...'

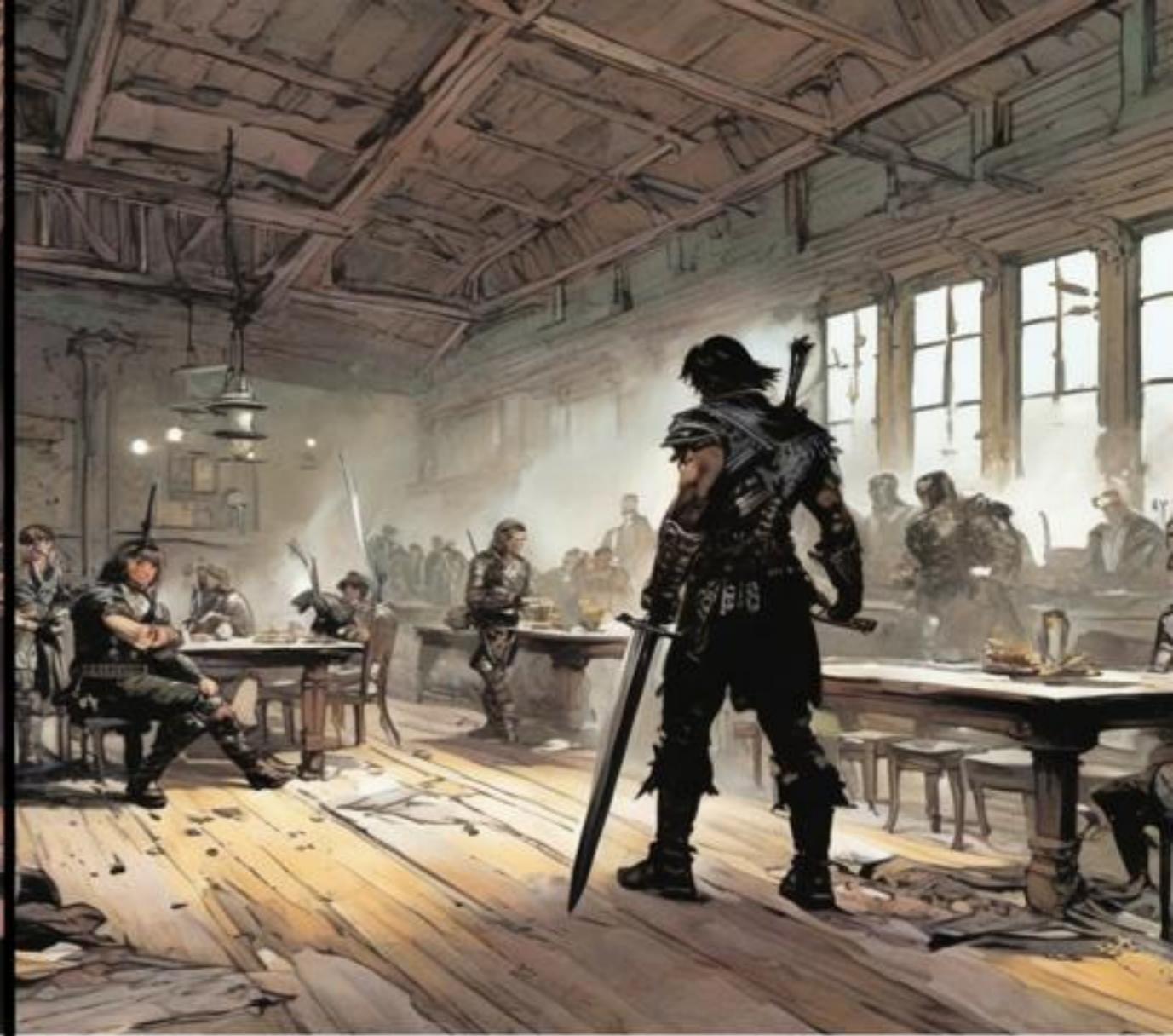


STILLSONG'S EYES WIDEN IN AGONY AS HE CRUMPLES TO THE GROUND, DEFEATED





"FRENZY..."



"BUT IT CERTAINLY DOES CARE..." GAVIN SAYS WITH A HINT OF CURIOSITY, AS HE SURVEYS THE DAMAGE TO STILLSONG'S SKULL.



"WITH DISADVANTAGE... BECAUSE THE STREAM BITES YOU..."



GAVIN: 'WHAT IS IT ABOUT YOU THAT MAKES YOU SO... FRAGILE?'



"YOU WERE ALWAYS ONE TO QUESTION YOUR OWN PURPOSE, STILLSONG. BUT NOW..."





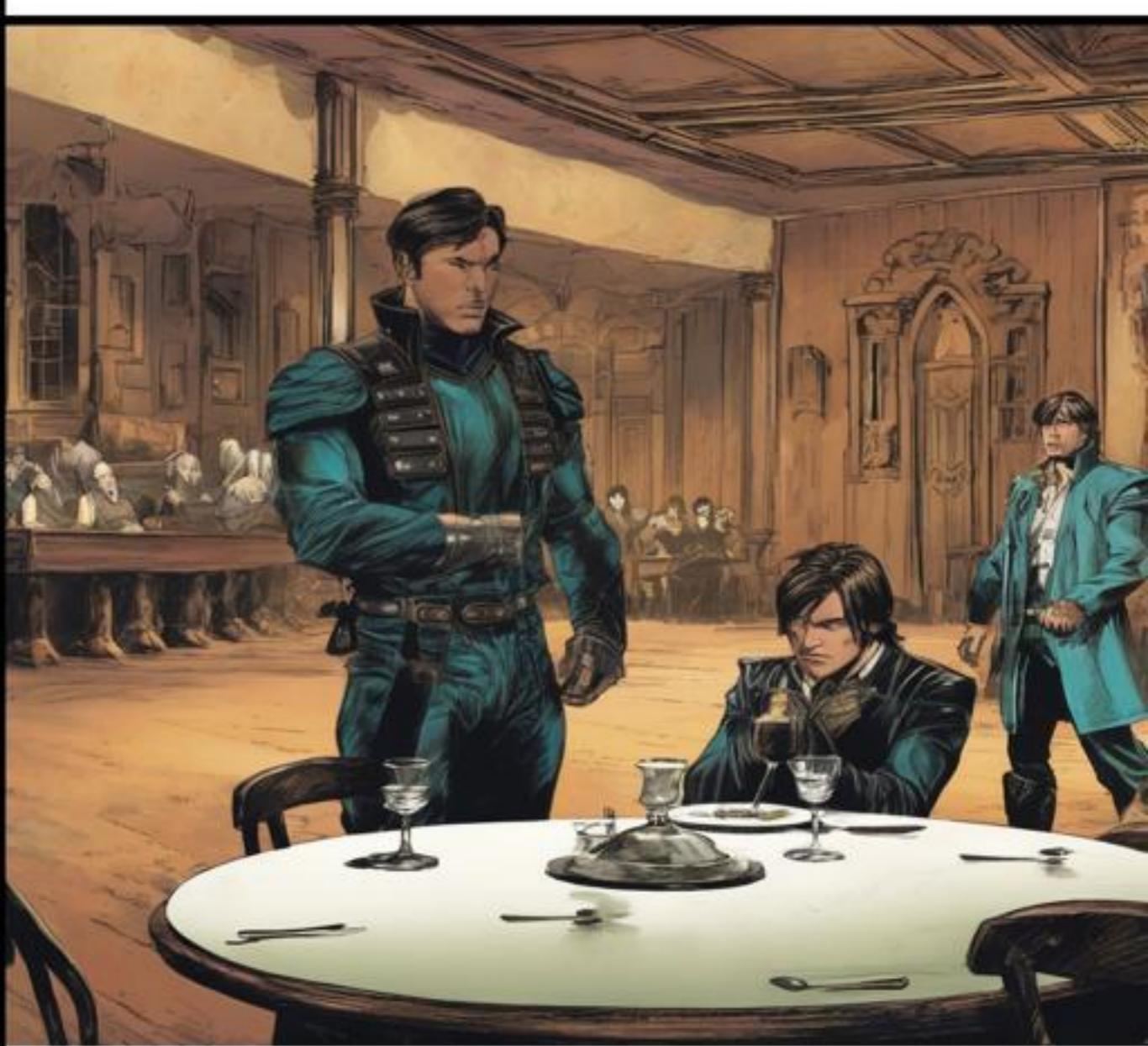
BRONAN: 'I GOT A BIG OLD EMPTY HAT, MAN...'



'BLUDGEONING TO THE FACE... Z1 DAMAGE!'



"THIS CAN'T BE... THE HEART-BEAT GAUGE IS MATCHING  
STILLSONG'S PULSE"



"WHAT DO YOU THINK IT MEANS? THAT I'M SOMEHOW TIED TO  
THIS... THING?"



"WHAT HAPPENED TO ITS HEART BEAT?" GAVIN ASKS ALOUD,  
LOOKING FOR ANSWERS FROM BRONAN.



BRONAN: STAB HIM AGAIN... BRONAN: STAB HIM AGAIN...



BRONAN WANTS TO MOVE TOWARDS THE HEARTH...



BRONAN'S EYES LOCKED ONTO GAVIN AS HE WHISPERED CAPTAIN...



'YOU MAY CERTAINLY TRY... THROW HIM INTO THE FIRE PLACE!'



"YOU GO BACK TO OLD, RELIABLE..."



BRONAN'S GRIP ON STILLSONG'S ANKLE TIGHTENS AS HE BEGINS TO SPIN AROUND





"NOW HE SEEKS DA.ZED..."



GAVIN'S VOICE WHISPERS 'NICE WORK, TEVIN!' AS HE SECURES THE CELL DOOR SHUT



SUDDENLY THE BLUNDERBUSS LAY FORGOTTEN ON THE GROUND AS TEVIN'S EYES LOCKED ONTO HIS OPPONENT...



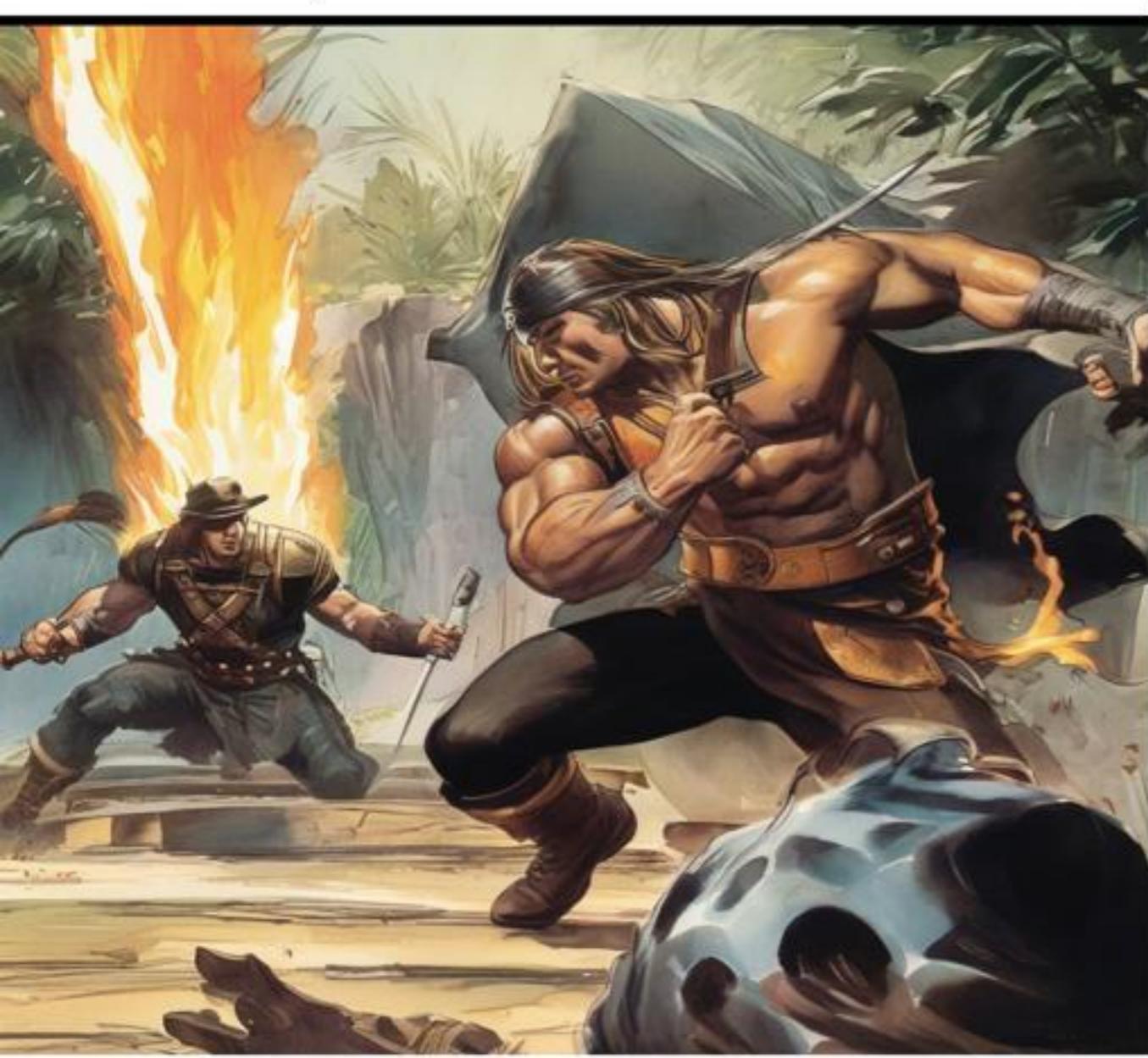
GAVIN: 'STICK TO THE ORIGINAL PLAN?'



STILLSONG'S REGENERATIVE POWERS ALLOW IT TO HEAL FROM ITS WOUNDS, BUT BRONAN REMAINS READY TO STRIKE



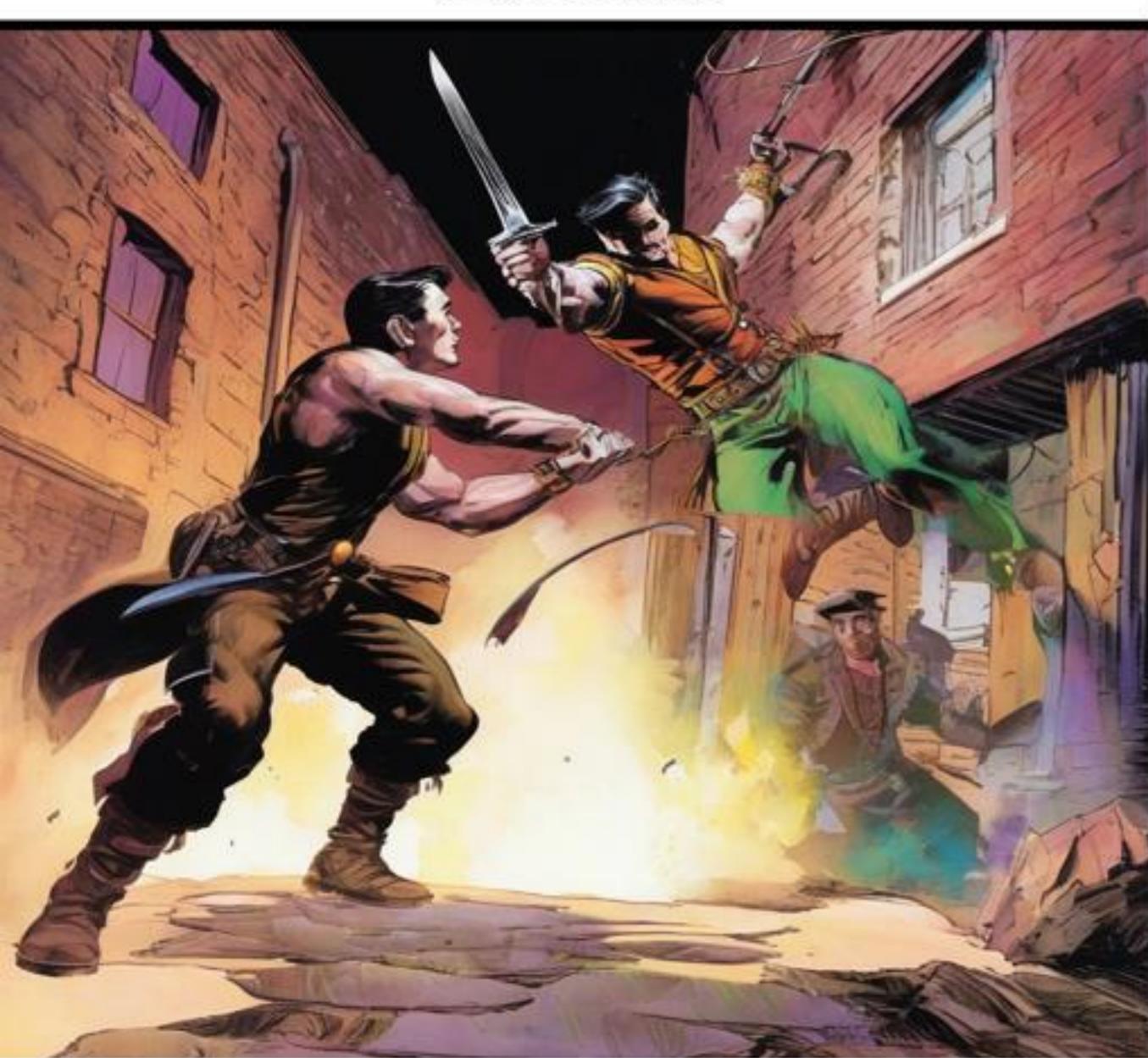
"HOLD STILL, MONSTER," BRONAN GROWLS



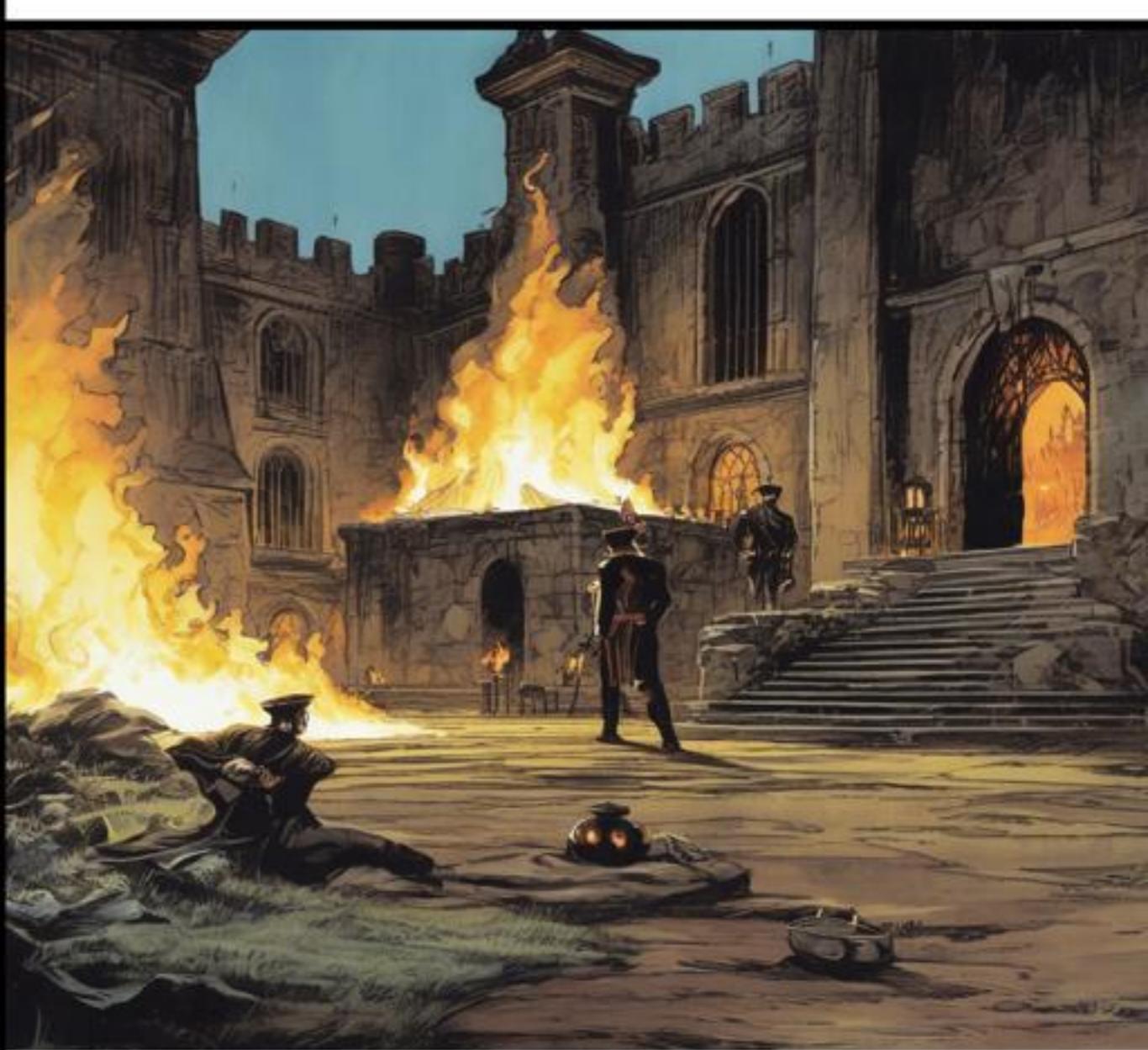
GAVIN'S EYES WIDEN IN HORROR AS STILLSONG'S CLAWS SLASH TOWARDS HIM...



"OH, NO..."



STILLSONG... HAVING A GRIP ON YOUR FACE...



GAVIN'S CRIES FOR MERCY ARE DROWNED OUT BY HIS OWN DESPAIRING SCREAMS



'DEALING 8 PIERCING DAMAGE, AND 11 NECROTIC DAMAGE.'  
ECHOES IN BRODAN'S MIND AS HE WATCHES HIS FRIEND SUFFER



"AYE, YOU'VE HAD YOUR FILL. NOW IT ENDS!"



"I'LL MAKE IT COUNT, FOR YOU, FOR US..."



GAVIN'S SCREAMS ECHO THROUGH THE CHAMBER, MINGLING WITH  
THE SOUND OF STILLSONG'S FEEDING



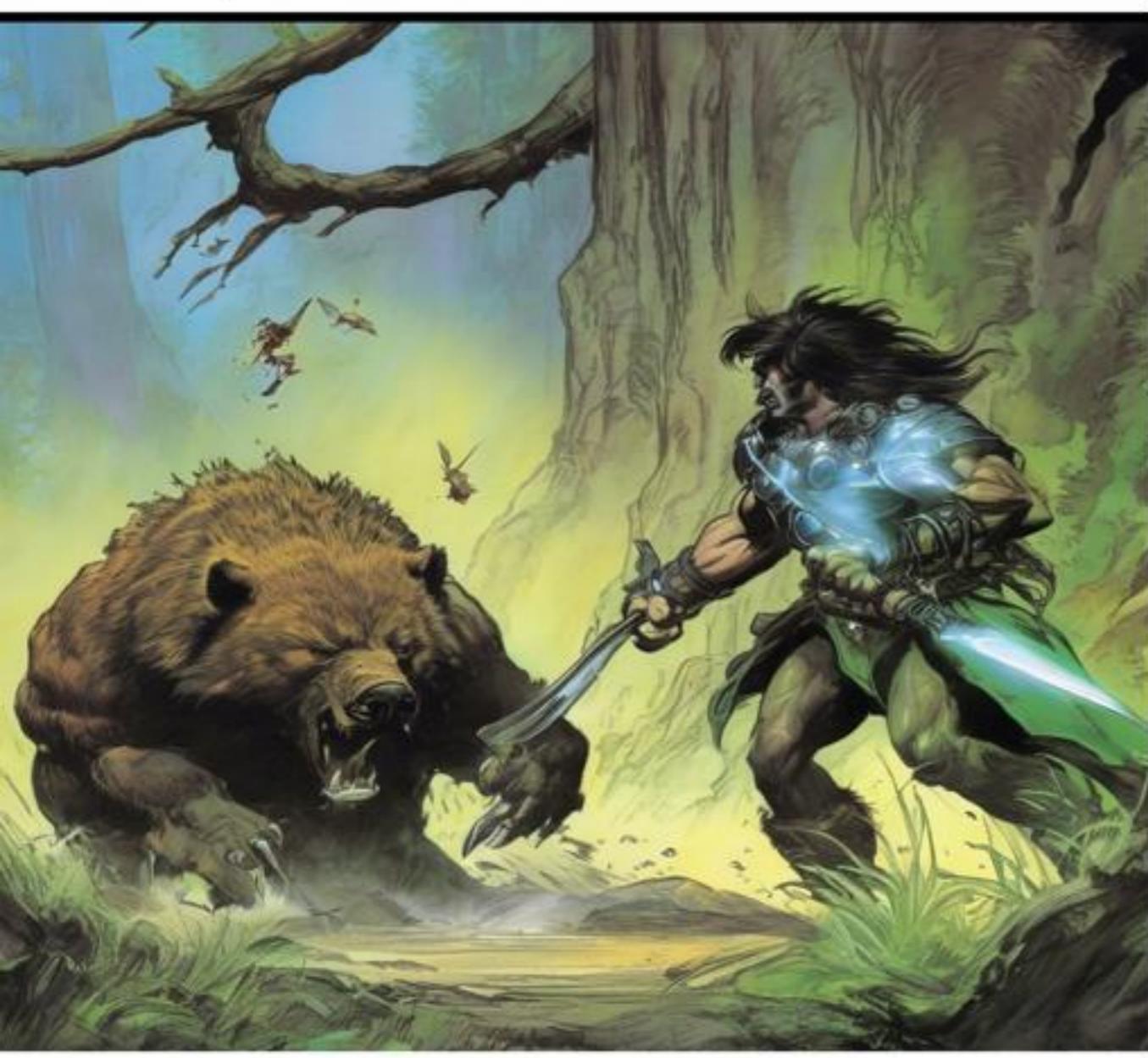
'FINISH IT, A VOICE MUTTERS, AS IF TO HIMSELF



"WITH WHAT?" BRODAN YELLS AS HE PREPARES TO DELIVER THE FINAL BLOW, HIS EYES FIXED ON STILLSONG'S LIFELESS FORM.



"FOR TWENTY-SEVEN HITS, I THOUGHT THAT WAS ENOUGH," BRODAN SAYS, HIS VOICE LACED WITH EXHAUSTION AND DOUBT



"NI.NETE.EN..."



BRODAN MUTTERS TO HIMSELF ELEV-EN PLUS TWO... THAT'S THIRTEEN. AND THEN ANOTHER SIX... AS HE WEIGHS HIS NEXT MOVE



AS THE BEAST BURNS TO ASHES...







"I KIND OF WANT TO SLICE HIS THROAT..." TEVIN MUTTERS TO HIMSELF



CELL LOCKED. GUARD NEUTRALIZED.

TEVIN: 'I'LL FIND A WAY OUT, LET'S MOVE!



CAN I TRY THAT? / POTENTIALLY...



NO SOUND BUT THE HEAVY BREATHING OF THE PLAYERS...



TEVIN PRESSES HIS EAR AGAINST THE DOOR, GAVIN HOLDING A BLUNDERBUSS READY



"YOU RECOGNIZE A NOISE," TEVIN WHISPERS TO GAVIN, HIS EYES FIXED ON THE DOOR.



TEVIN WHISPERS TO GAVIN, 'TINY FEET, NOT A PERSON... WHAT COULD IT BE?'



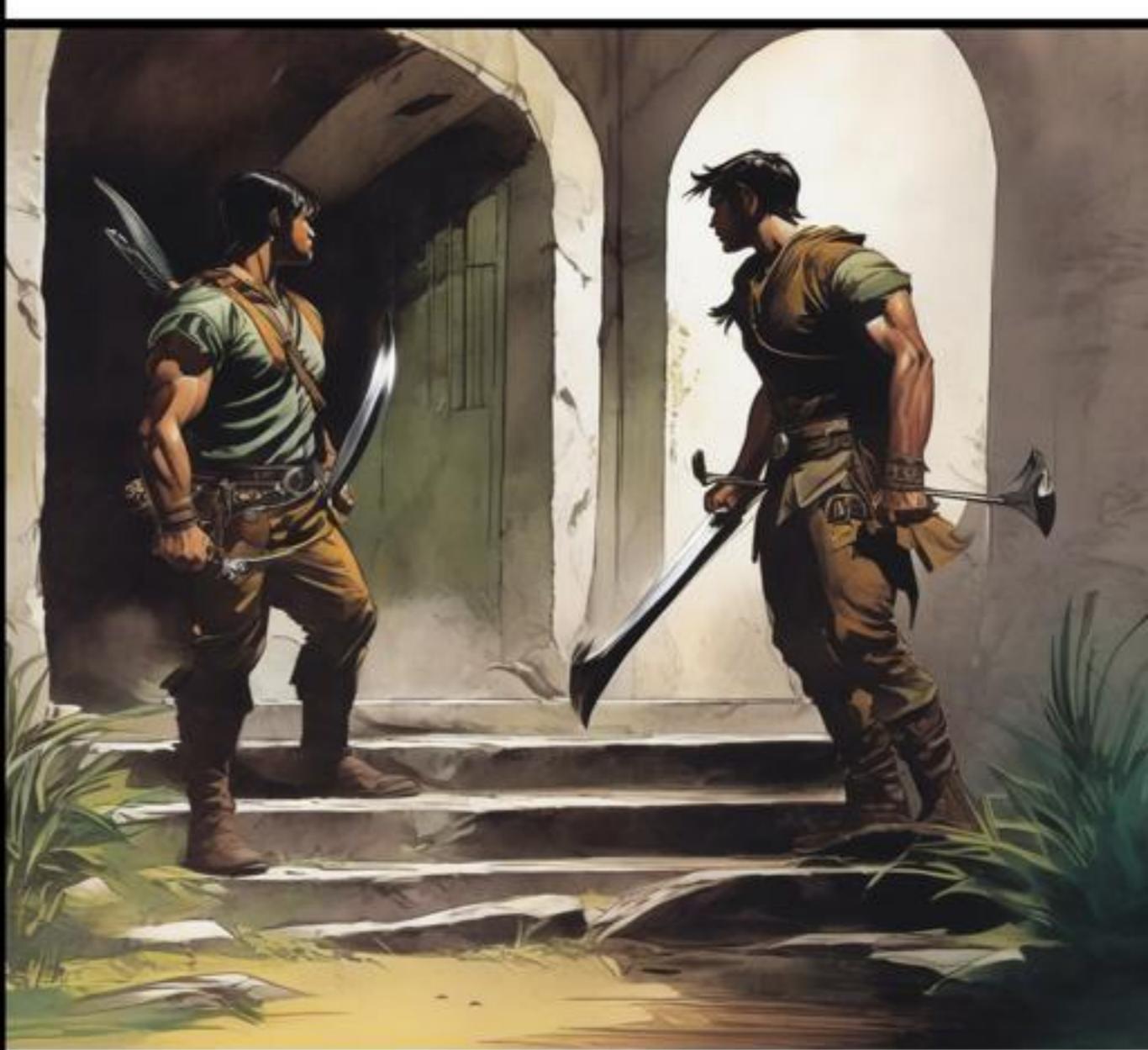
"DOES IT SOUND LIKE FOOD??" TEVIN WHISPERS TO GAVIN, HIS EYES FIXED ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DOOR



"YOU SEE THE LIGHT OF FIRE..."



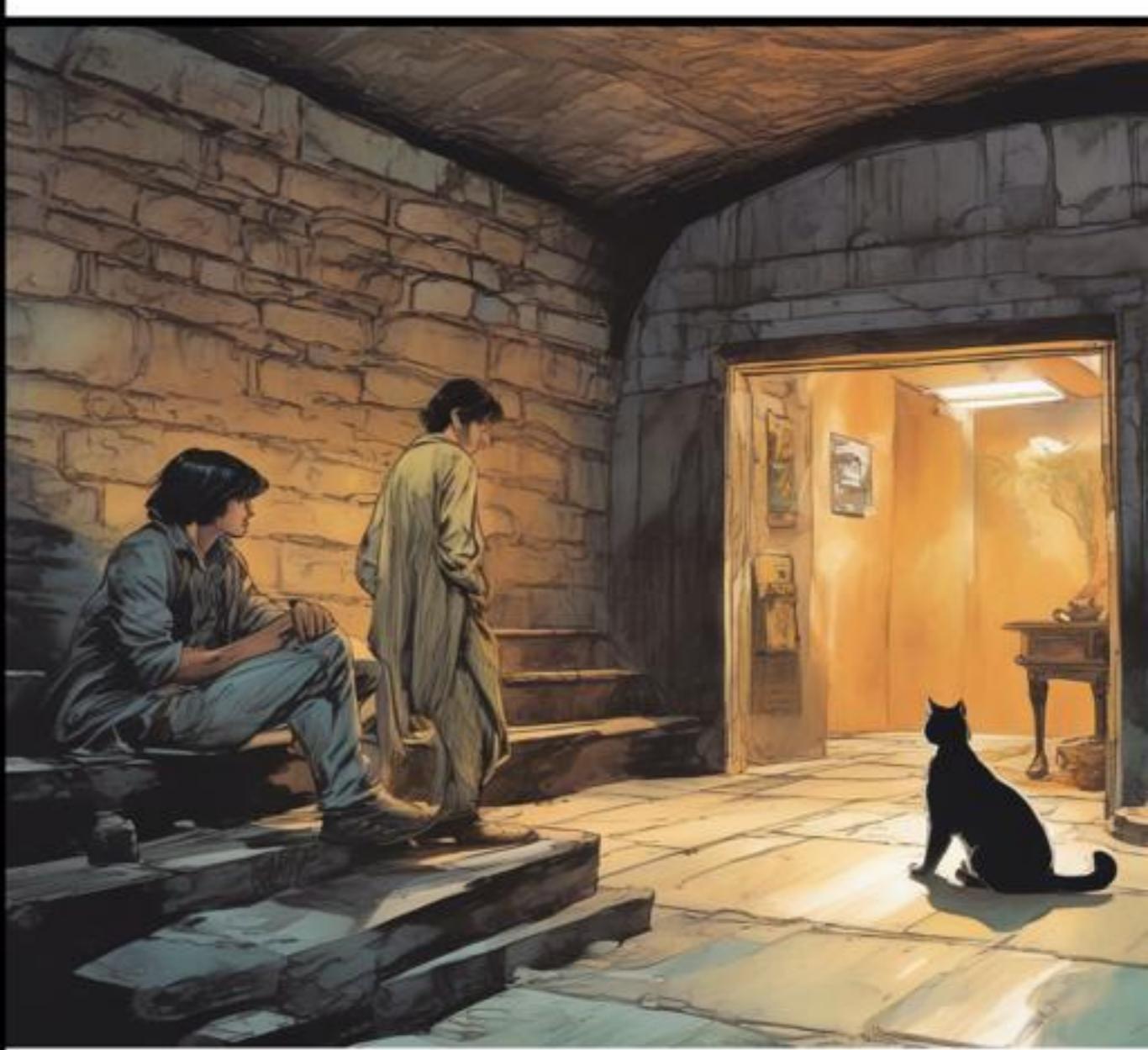
THE SOUND OF SMALL FOOTSTEPS FADES INTO SILENCE AS THEY TAKE A MOMENT TO CATCH THEIR BREATH.



GAVIN'S VOICE IS LOW, 'HE DESERVES IT!'



'IT WORKS,' GAVIN SAYS WITH A SMILE, AS TEVIN LOOKS ON WITH INTEREST



"IT SAYS NOBODY EVER COMES HERE," TEVIN WHISPERS TO THE CAT AS IT PURRS CONTENTEDLY.



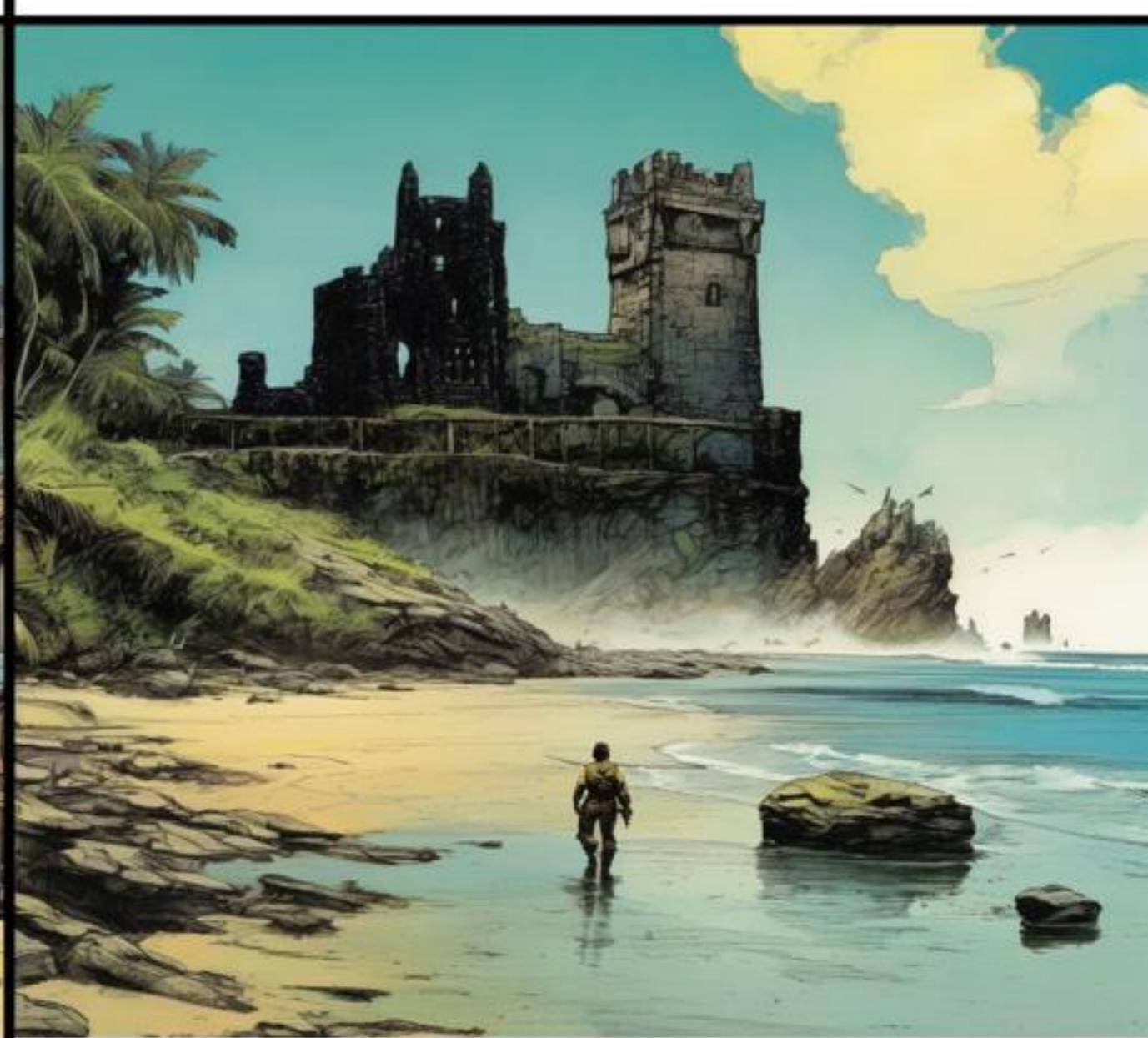
THE CAT LETS OUT A MENACING HISS AS TEVIN TRIES TO GRAB IT



"LET ME LOOK FIRST" GAVIN WHISPERS TO TEVIN, SHINING HIS FLASHLIGHT DOWN THE DARK CORRIDOR



"WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT?" TEVIN ASKS, GAZING OUT AT THE UNFAMILIAR SCENE



GAVIN: 'WE NEED TO FIND SOMEONE WHO CAN TELL US WHAT'S GOING ON.'



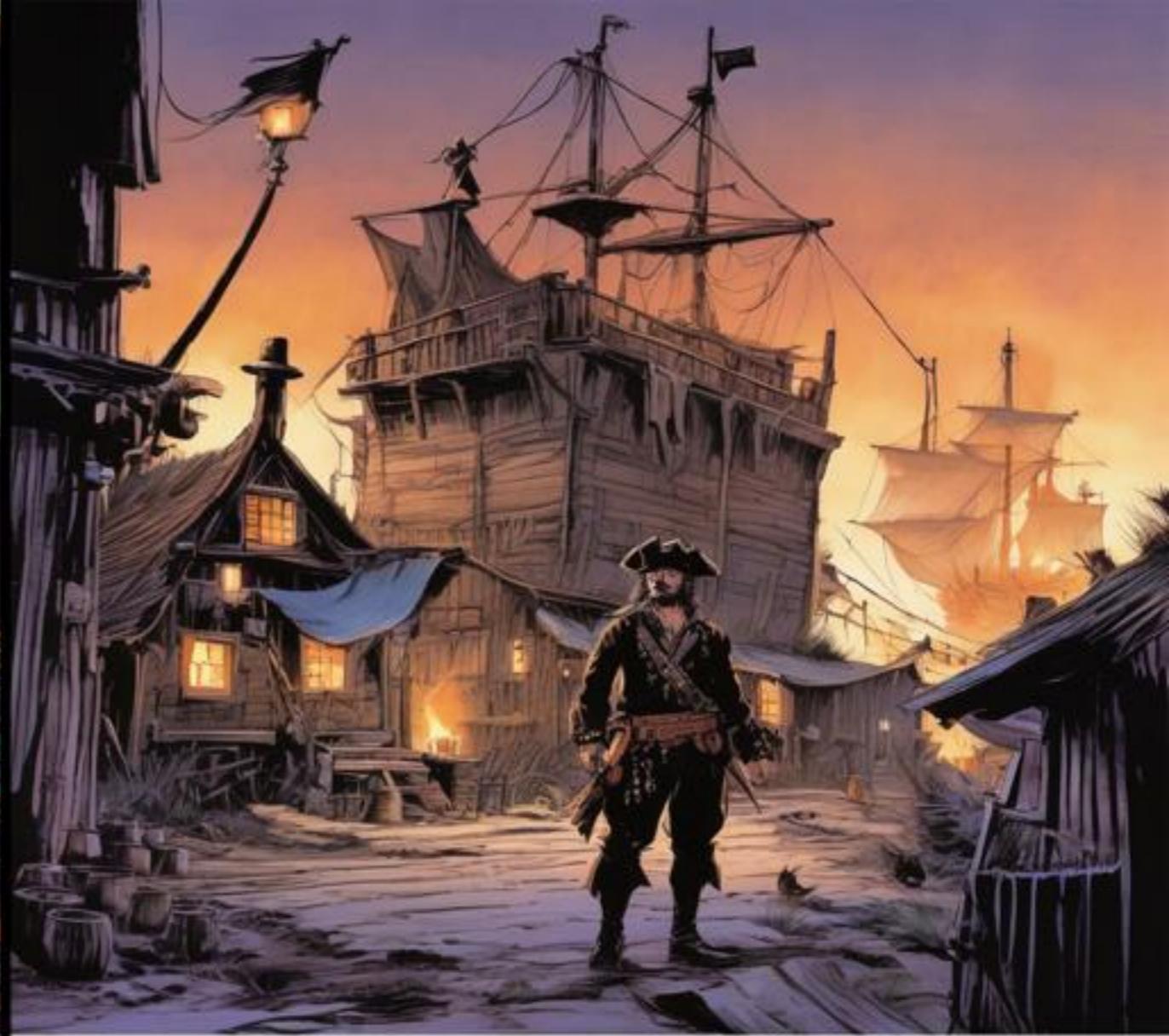
"WE'LL DO THAT AS WE'RE LEAVING, EH?" - GAVIN



THE PIRATES' PRESENCE ADDS AN EXTRA LAYER OF DANGER TO THEIR SITUATION.



GAVIN: 'COME ON, KITTY! GET OUTTA HERE!'



TEVIN'S PLAN TO FOLLOW HIS NOSE IS PUT INTO ACTION AS THEY WEAVE THROUGH THE CROWDS



TEVIN'S EYES WIDEN IN ALARM AS GAVIN STUMBLIES INTO VIEW, DRAGGING A LIFELESS CORPSE BEHIND HIM



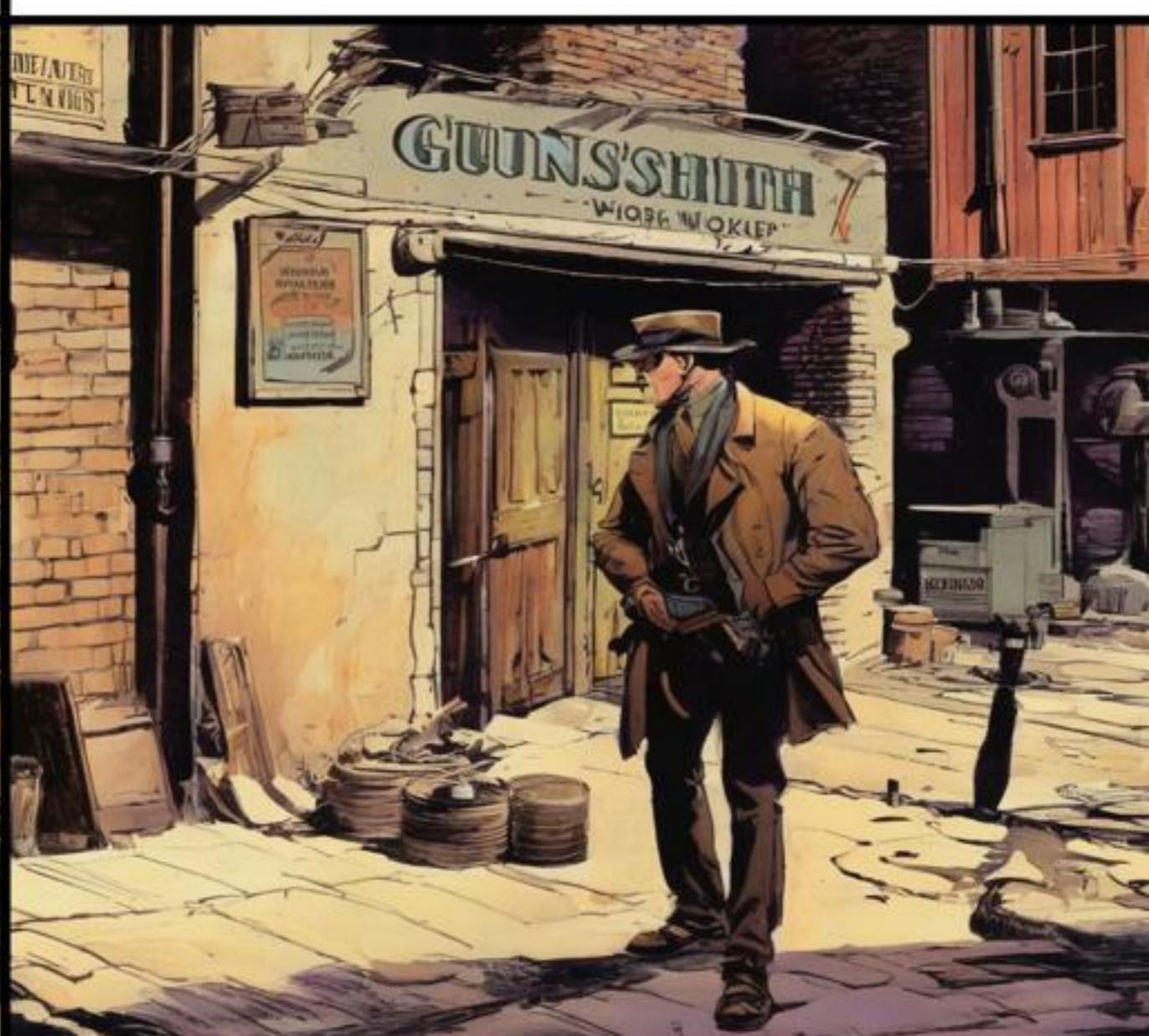
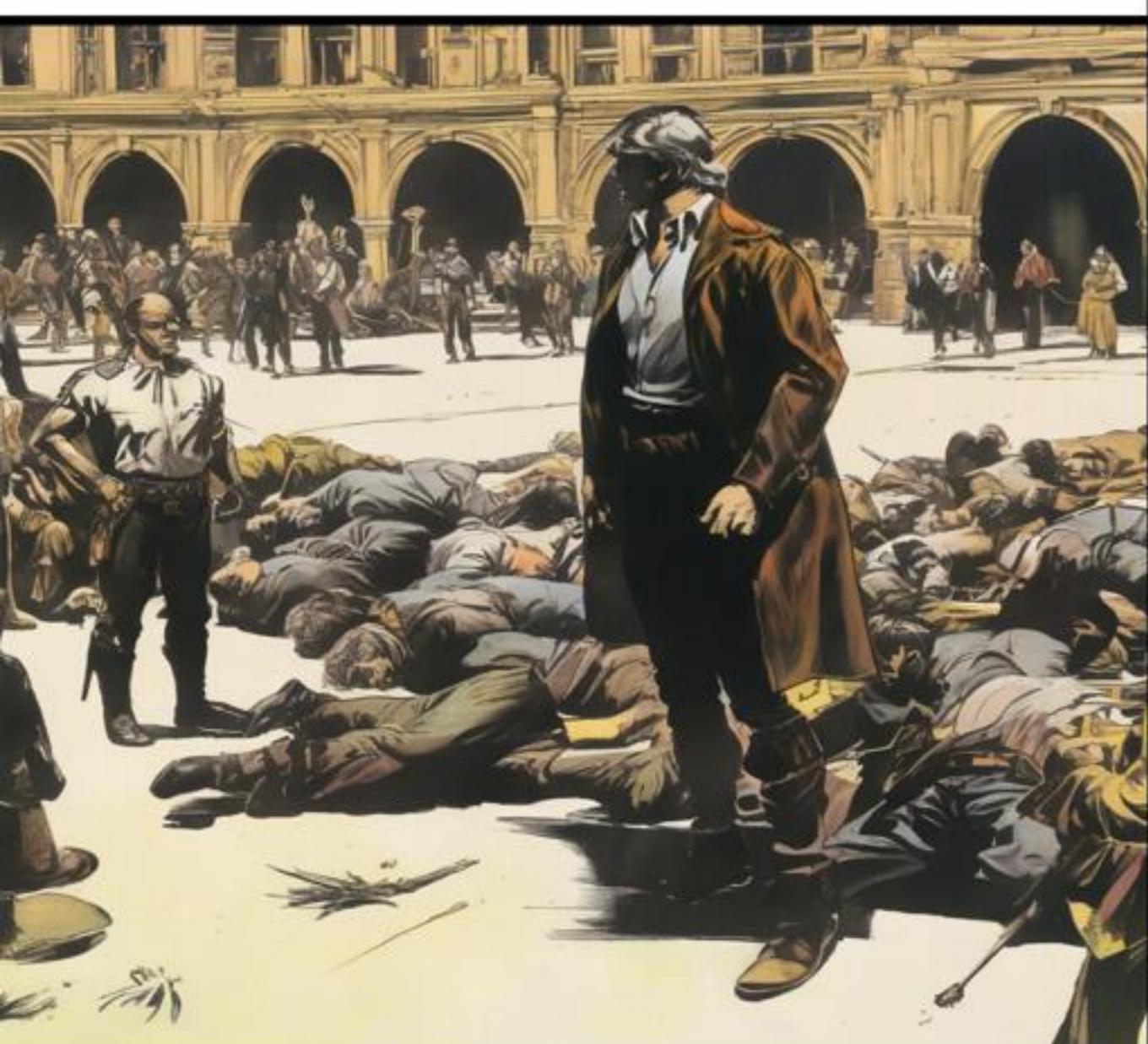
"I THOUGHT WE WERE CLEAR" TEVIN SAYS, EYING THE STATUE NERVOUSLY.



"YOU!" ONE OF THEM YELLS AS THEY TAKE A STEP CLOSER TO BRONAN.



BUT I KNOW WE CAN'T JUST SIT HERE FOREVER...



"AH, ANOTHER VICTIM OF THE PIRATE INFESTATION. THIS ONE'S BEEN HERE FOR A WHILE..."

"AH-HA! LOOKS LIKE WE MIGHT HAVE FOUND WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR, TEVIN!"



GAVIN: 'THIS LOOKS LIKE OUR BEST LEAD YET. CAN YOU SEE ANY SIGNS OF SECURITY?'



GAVIN CAREFULLY SETS HIS FOOT ON A RUNG, TESTING ITS STABILITY AS HE ASCENDS