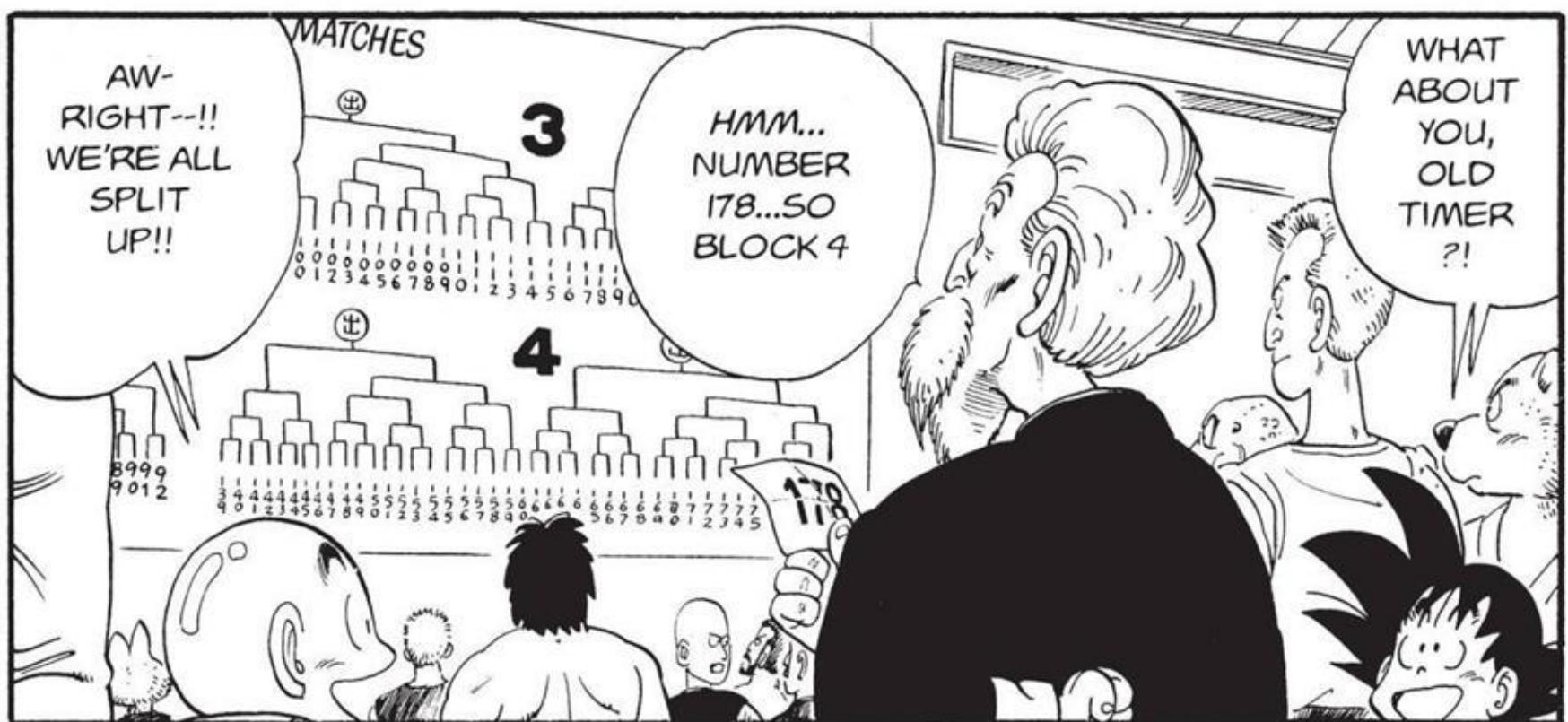
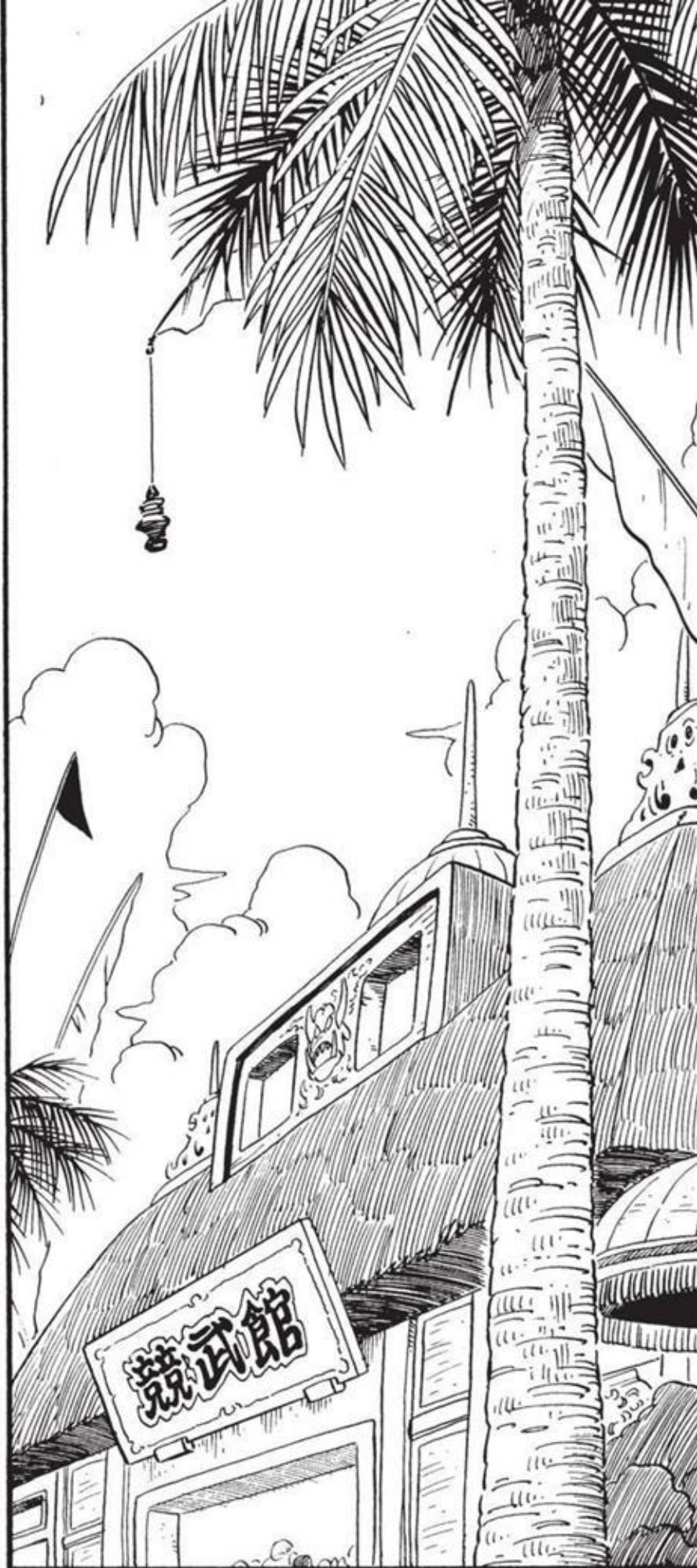
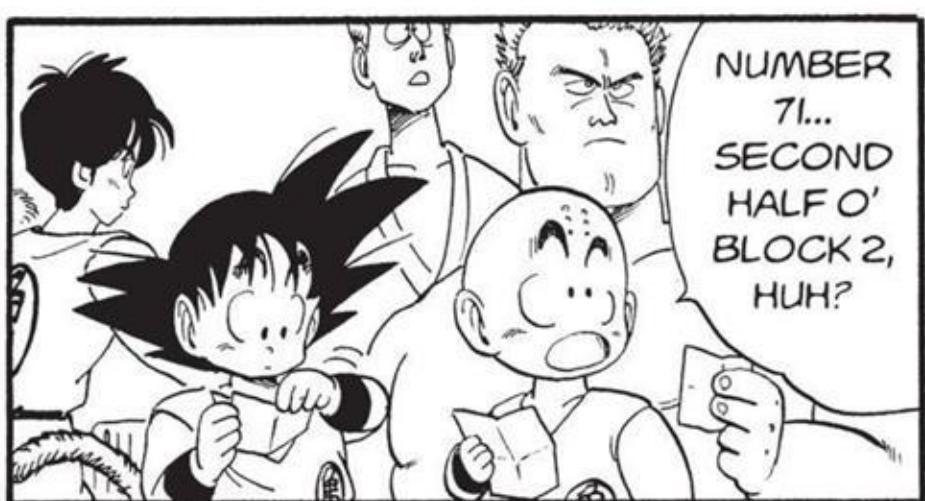
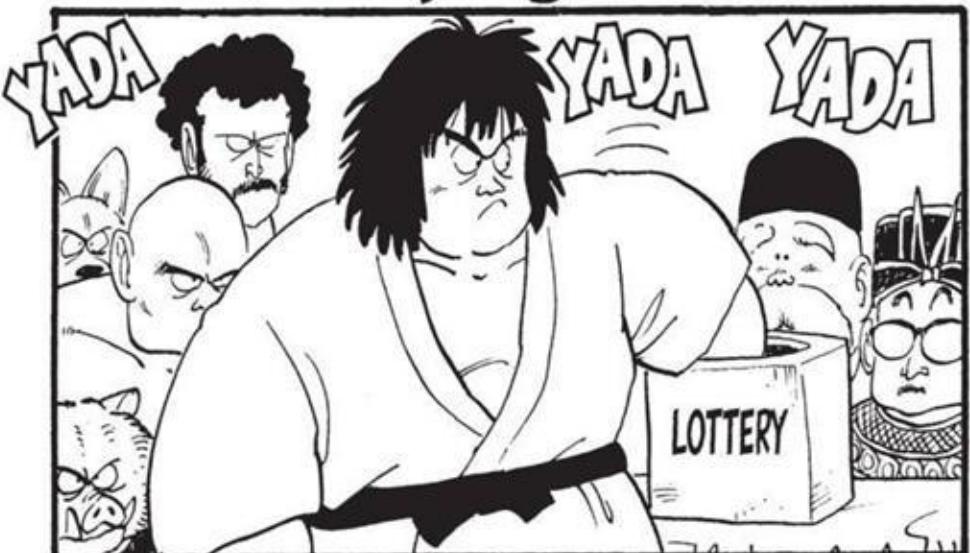
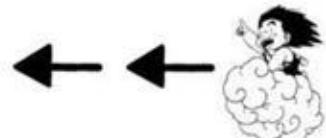


Tale 114

The Qualifying Rounds





PLEASE CONFIRM YOUR ASSIGNMENT BY COMPARING THE NUMBER YOU DREW AGAINST THE CHART AND GATHER AT THE APPROPRIATE RING!

THE PRELIMINARY BOUTS TO DETERMINE THE 8 FINALISTS OF THE "STRONGEST UNDER THE HEAVENS" MARTIAL ARTS TOURNAMENT WILL NOW COMMENCE!



YEAH !

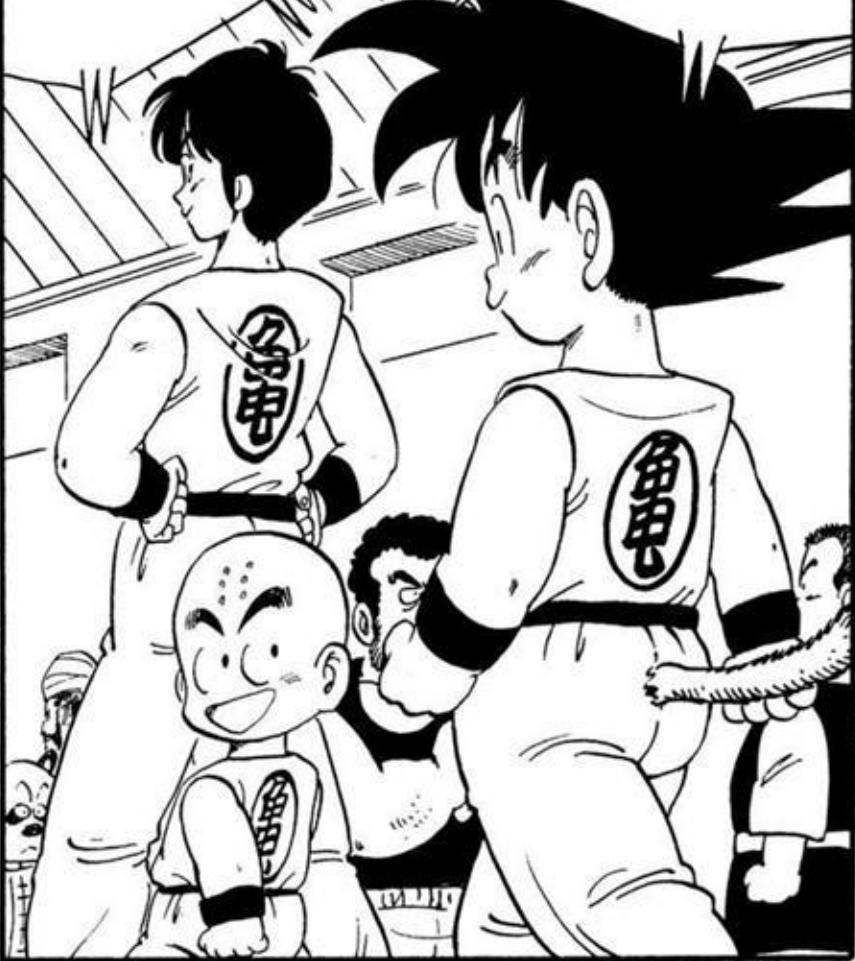
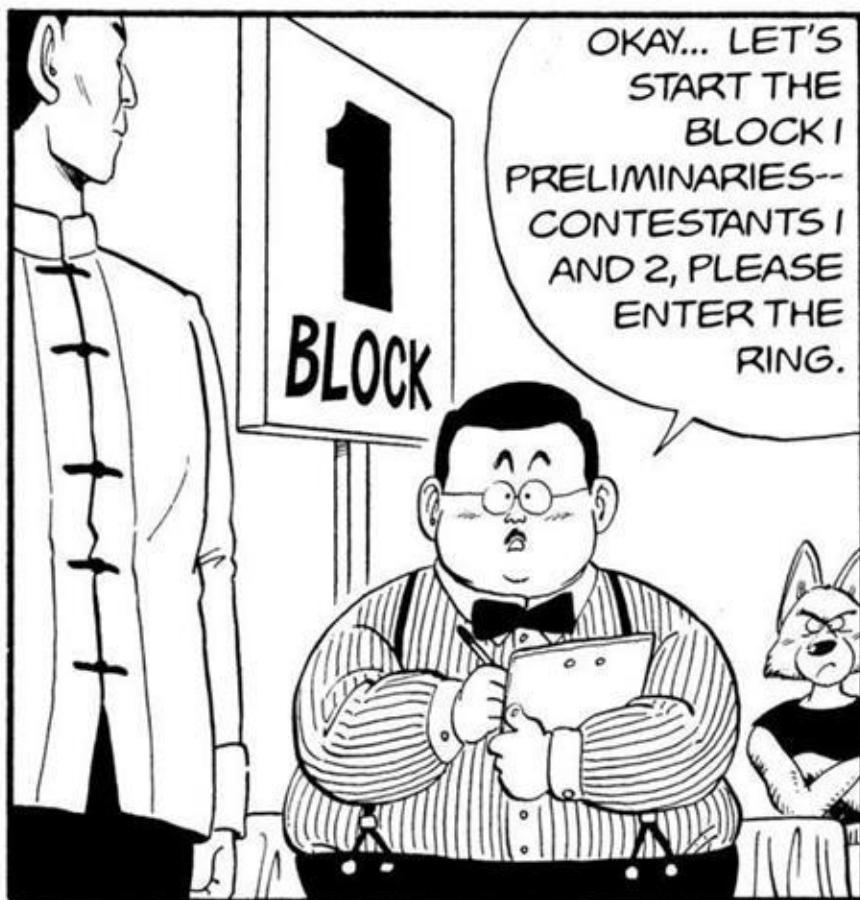
LET'S DO IT, KURIRIN !

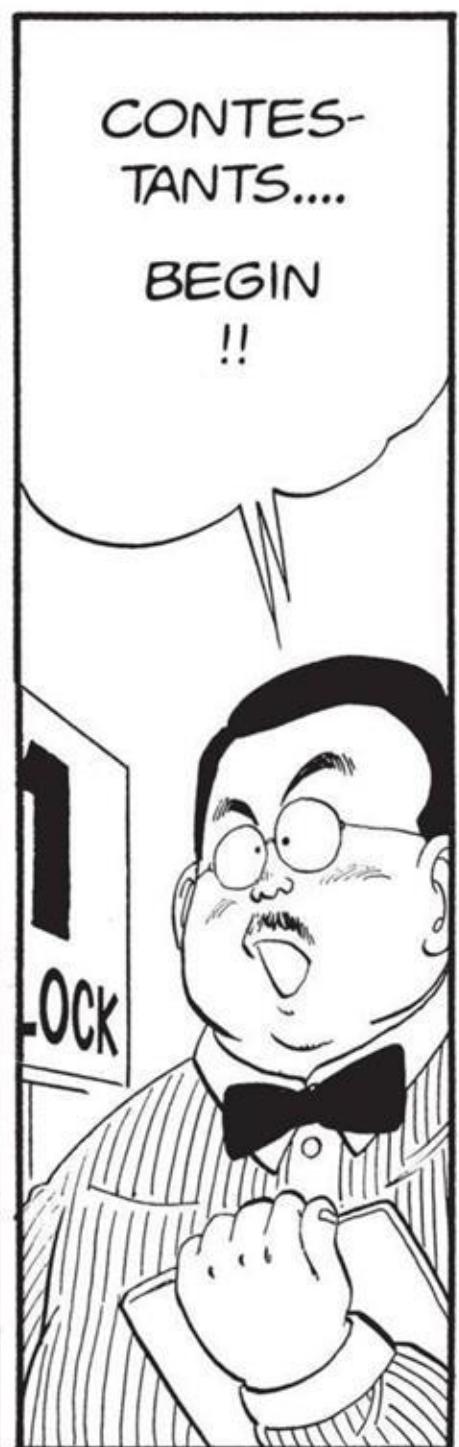
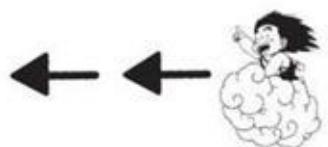
THE USE OF WEAPONS IS PROHIBITED. THERE IS NO TIME LIMIT FROM THIS POINT, SO PLEASE FIGHT ON UNTIL A WINNER HAS BEEN DETERMINED.

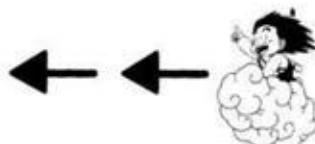
THE RULES ARE AS FOLLOWS: YOU WILL FIGHT ONE-ON-ONE, AND IF YOU FALL OUT OF THE RING, ARE KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS OR CALL FOR "MERCY", YOU LOSE.

BLOCK

OKAY... LET'S START THE BLOCK 1 PRELIMINARIES-- CONTESTANTS 1 AND 2, PLEASE ENTER THE RING.

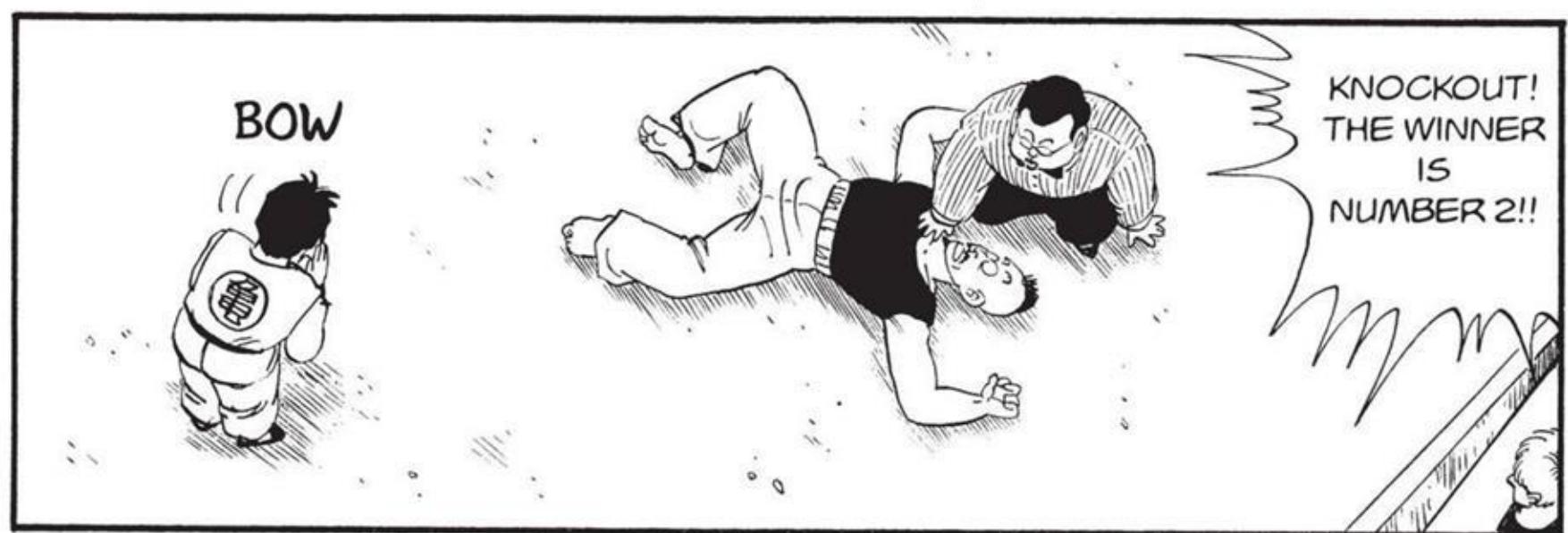


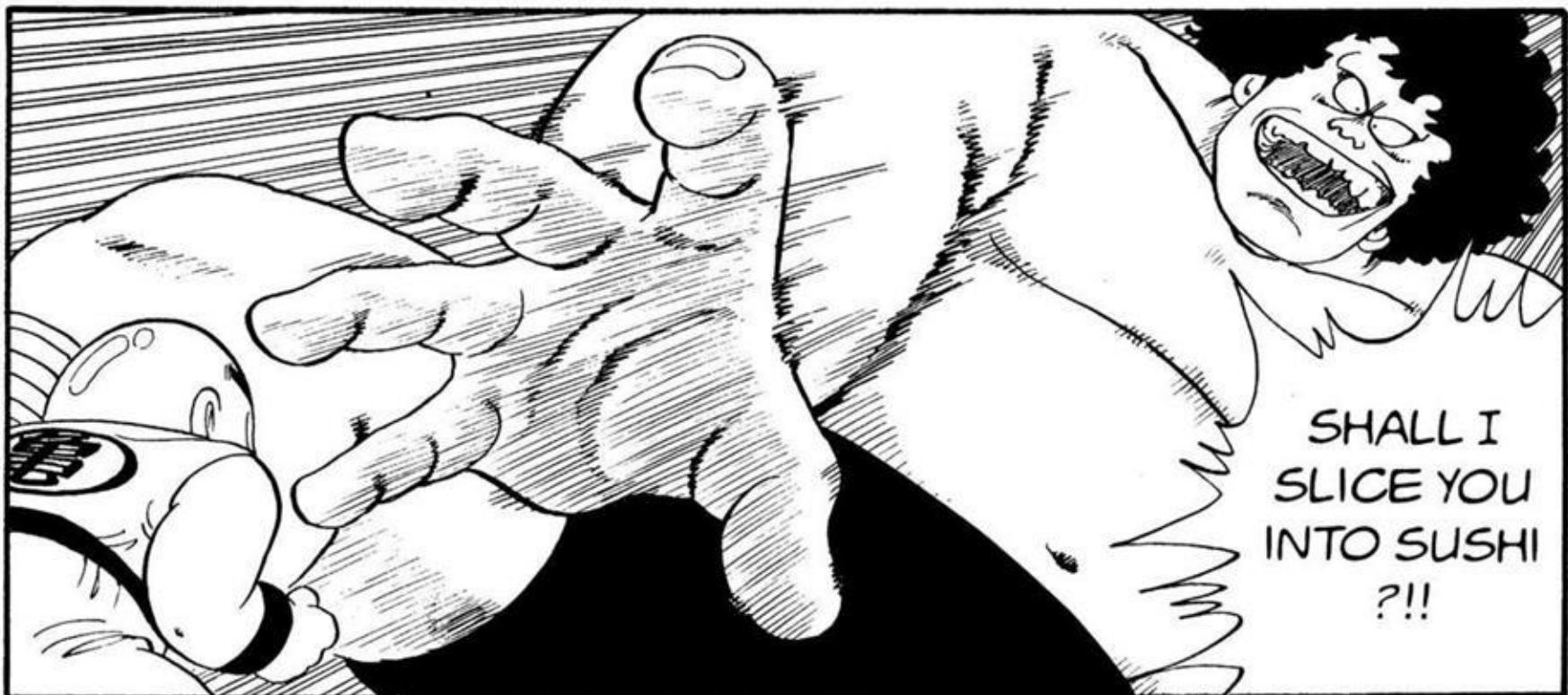
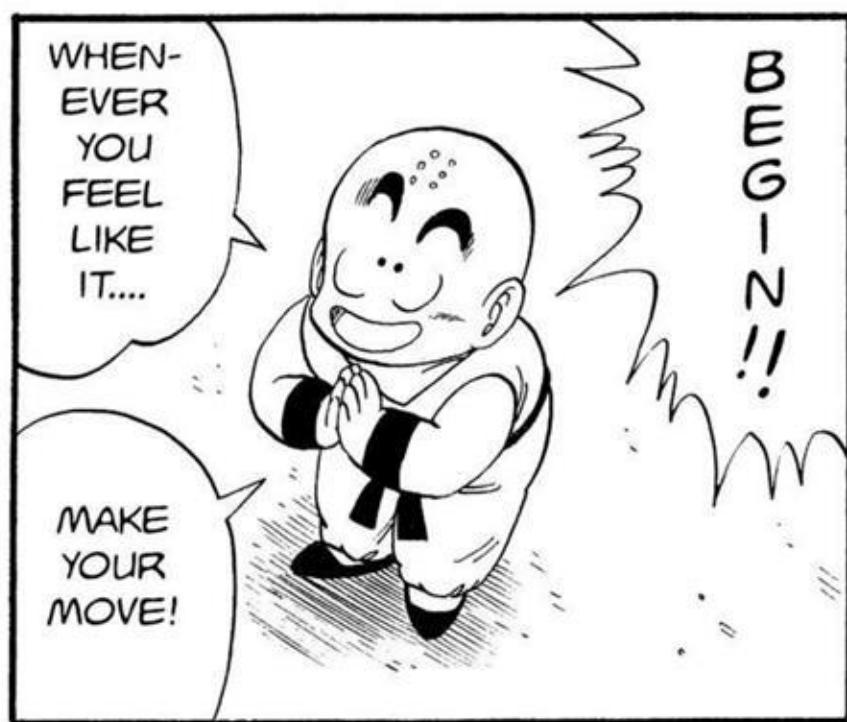


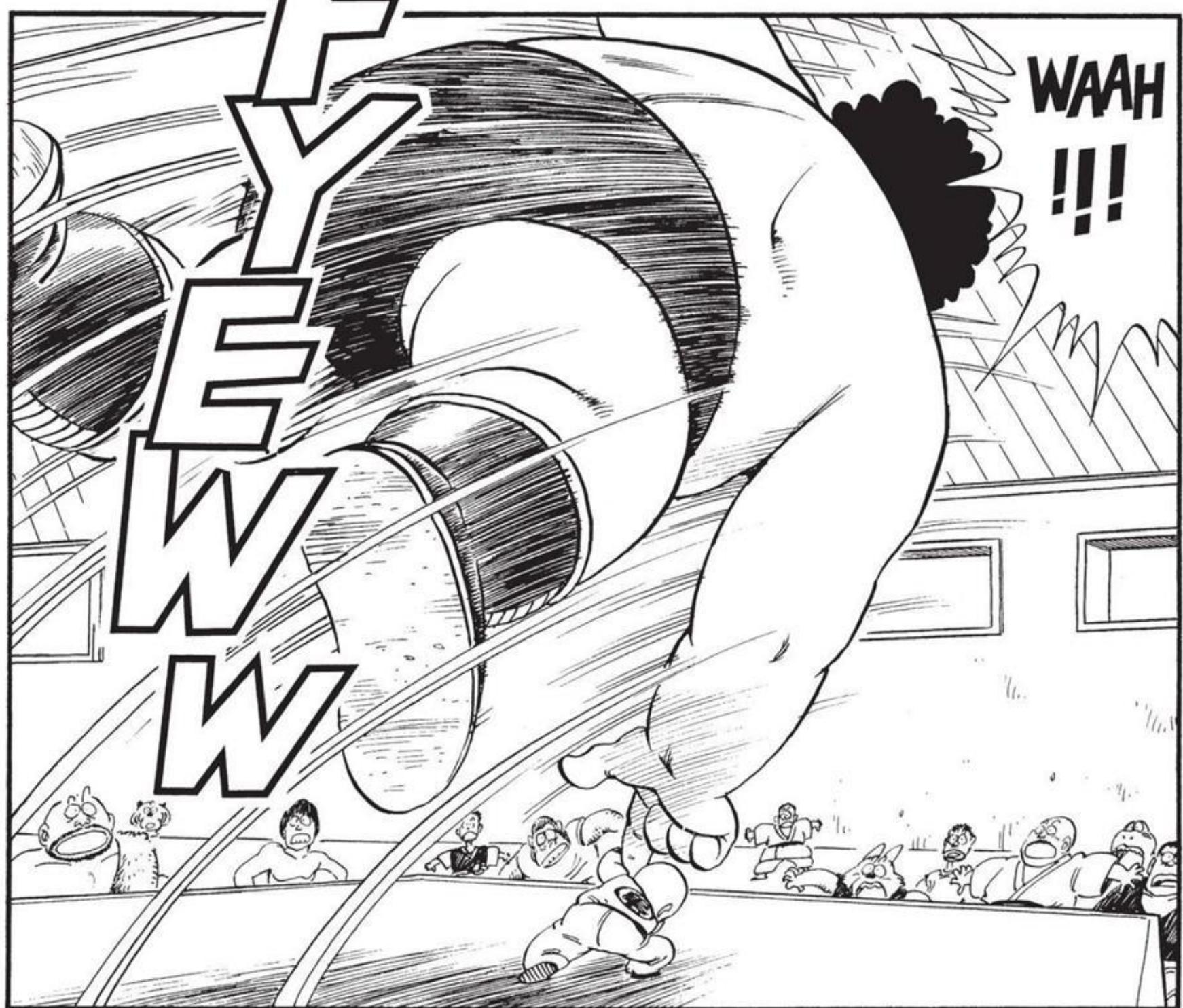
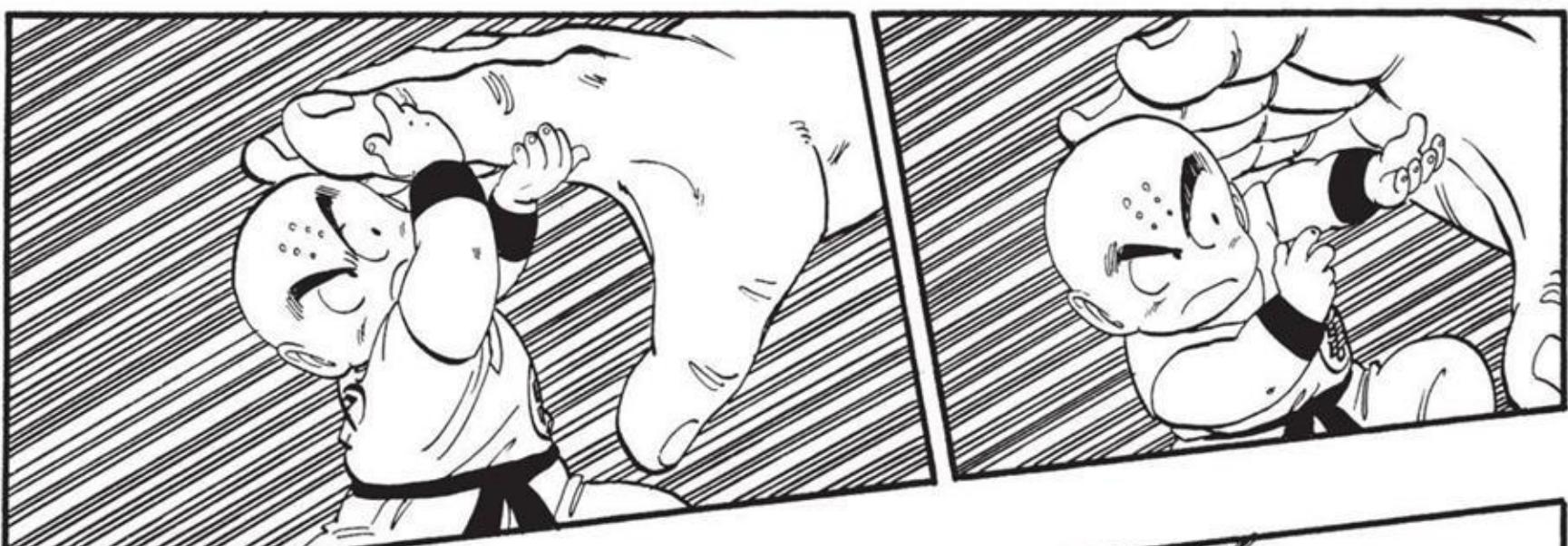
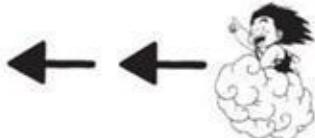


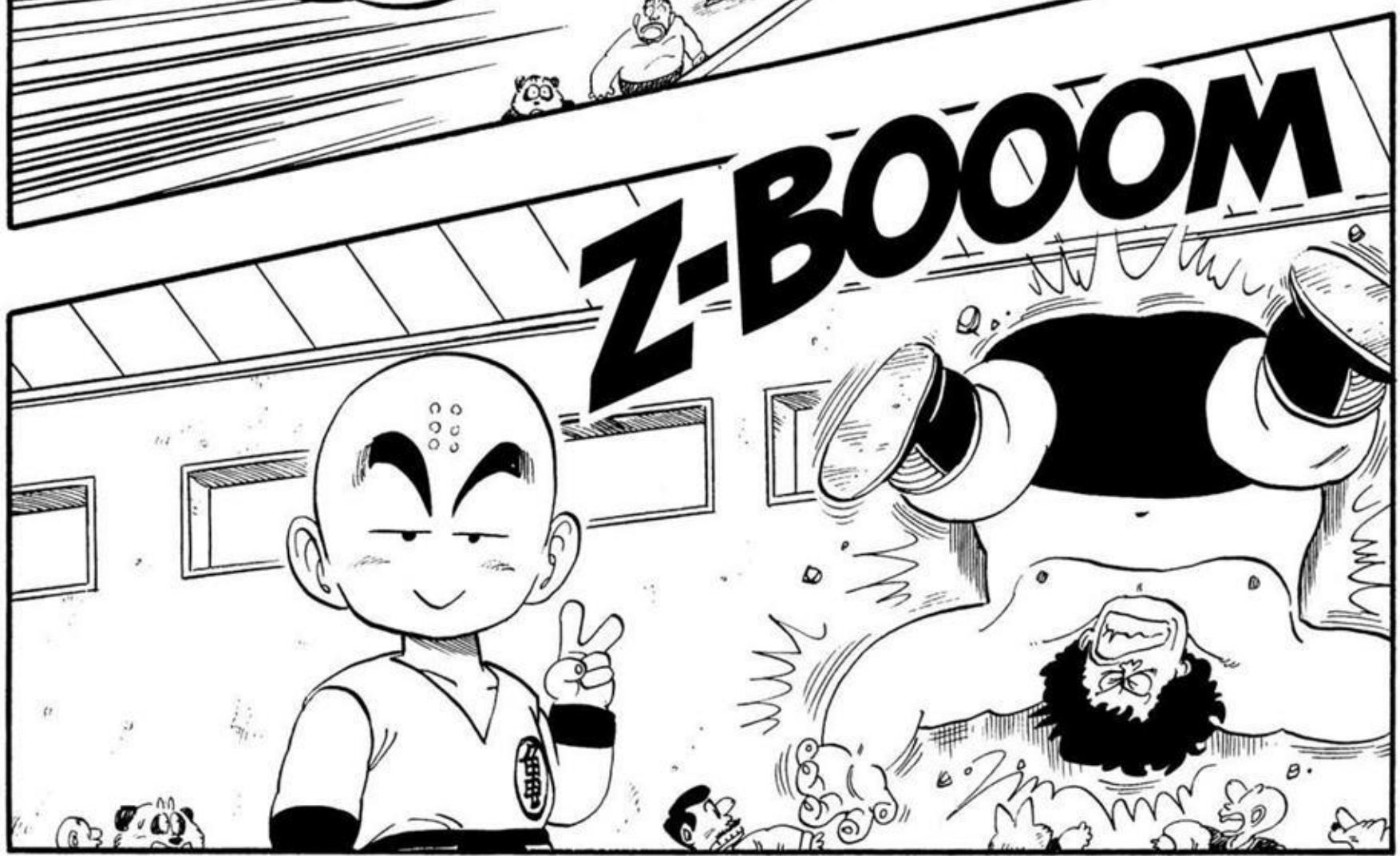
HYOO

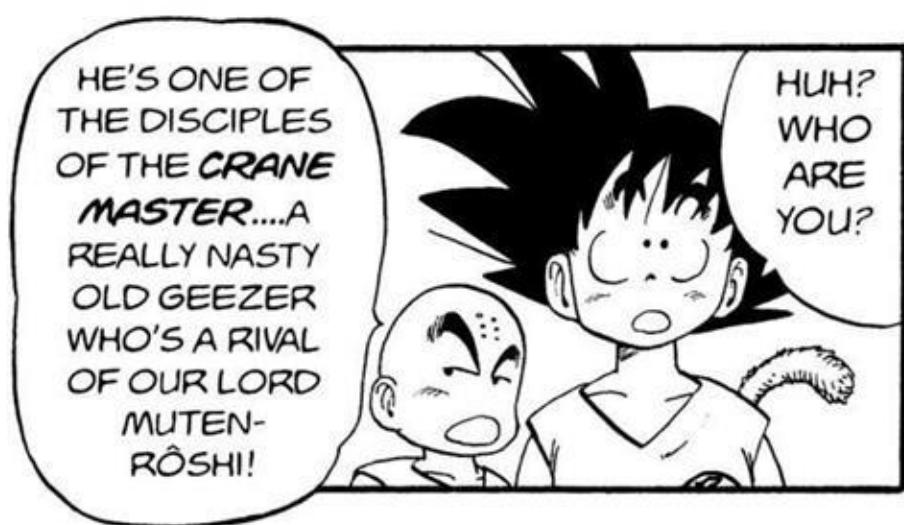
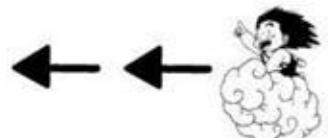


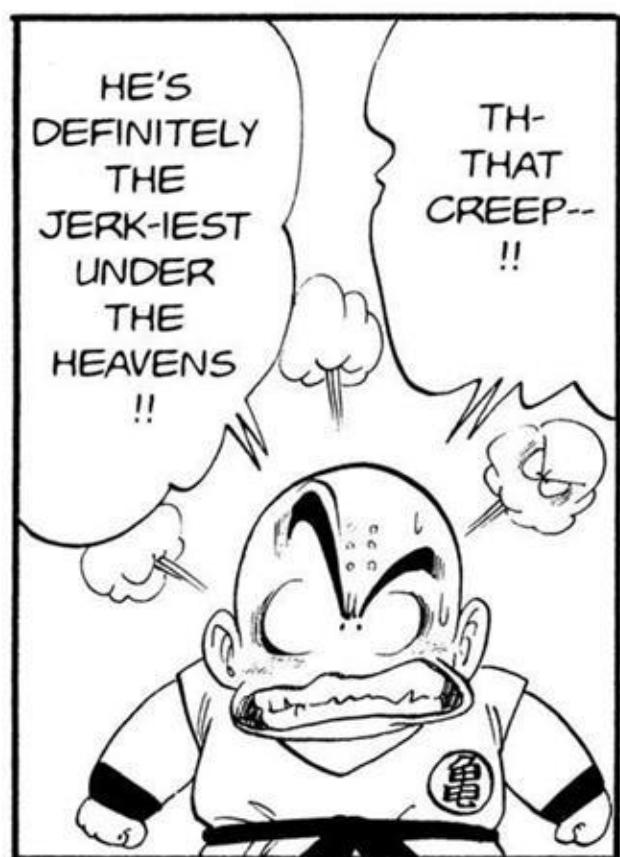
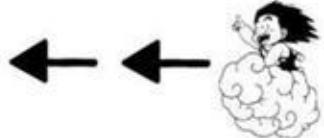


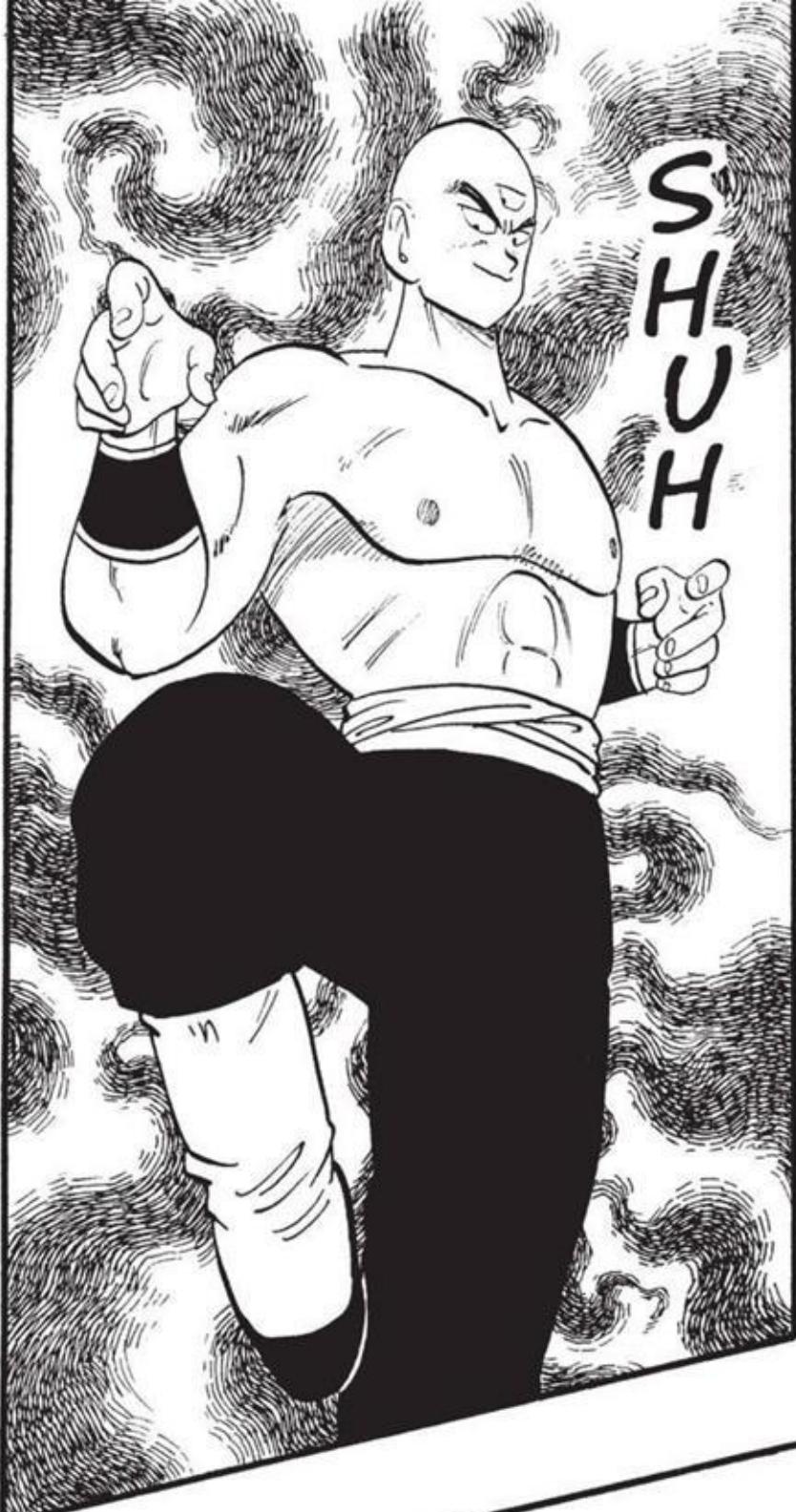






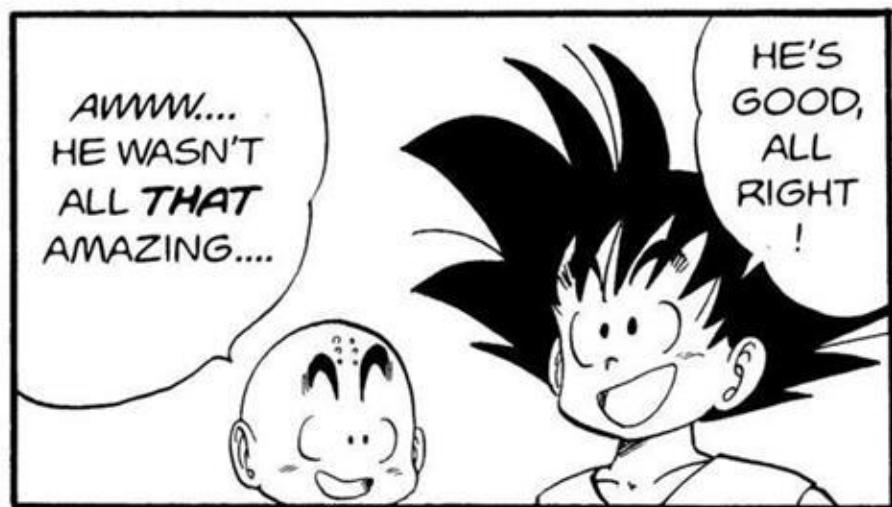
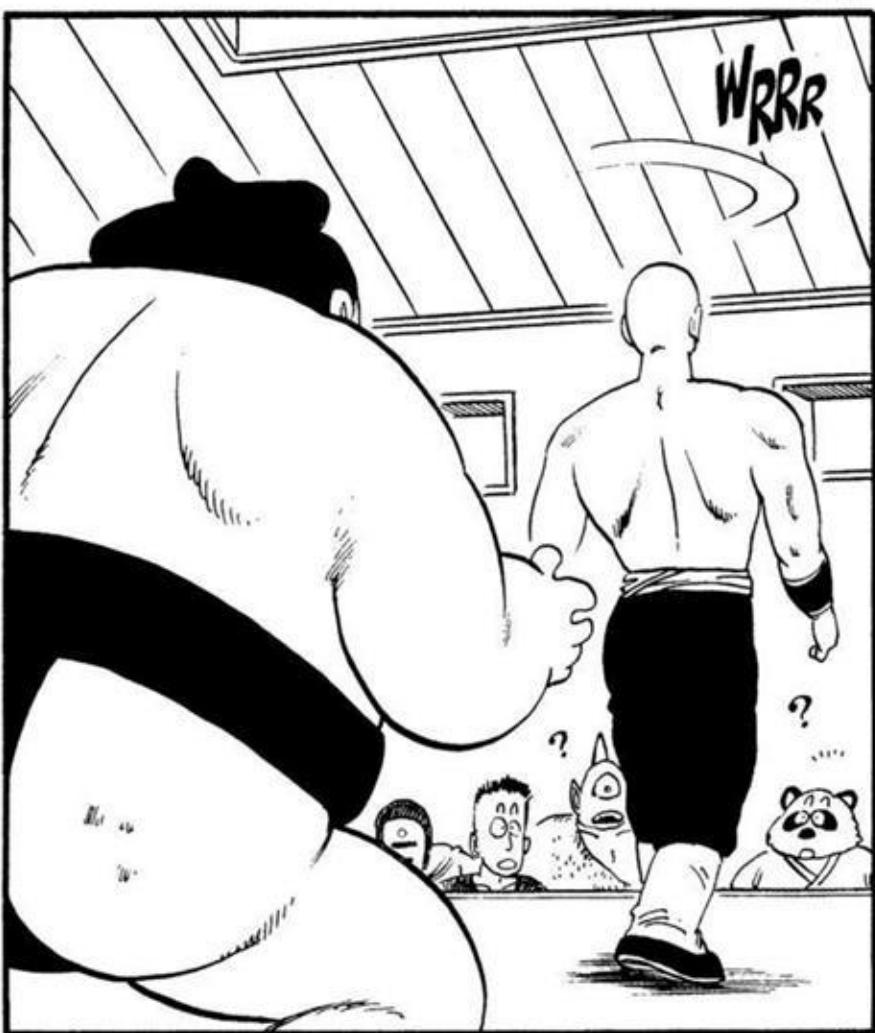
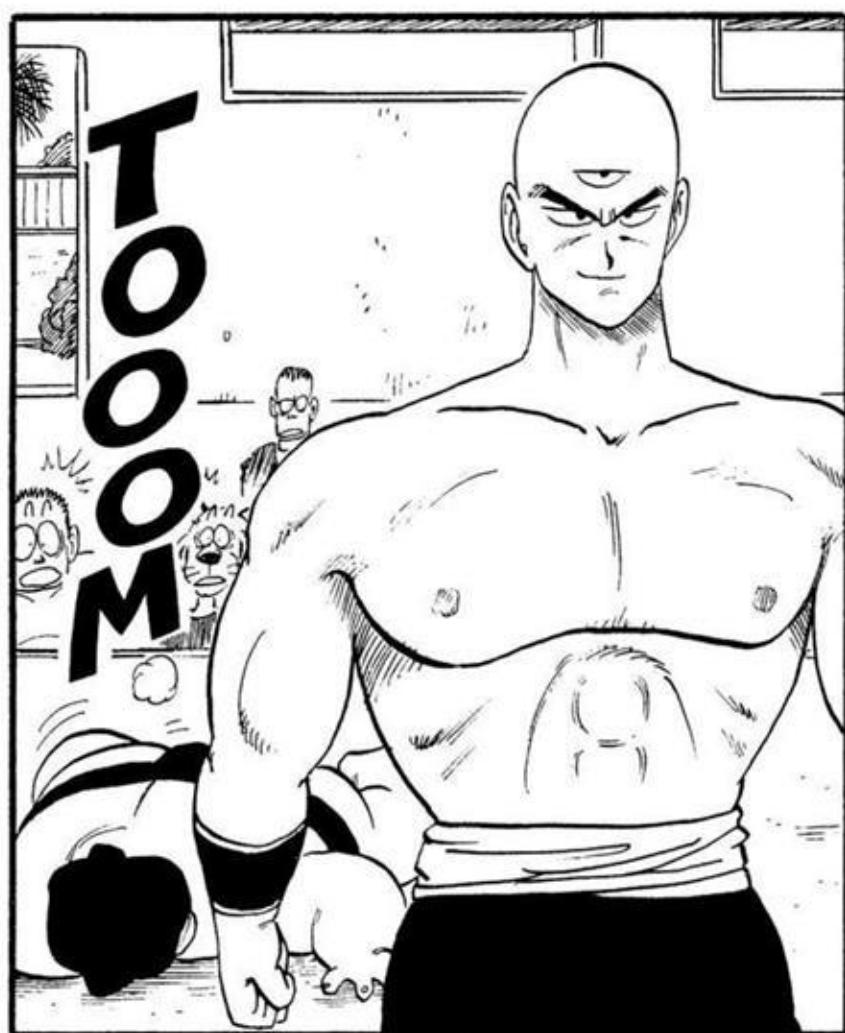
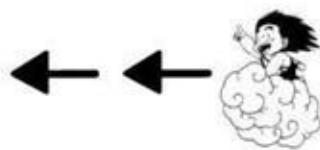


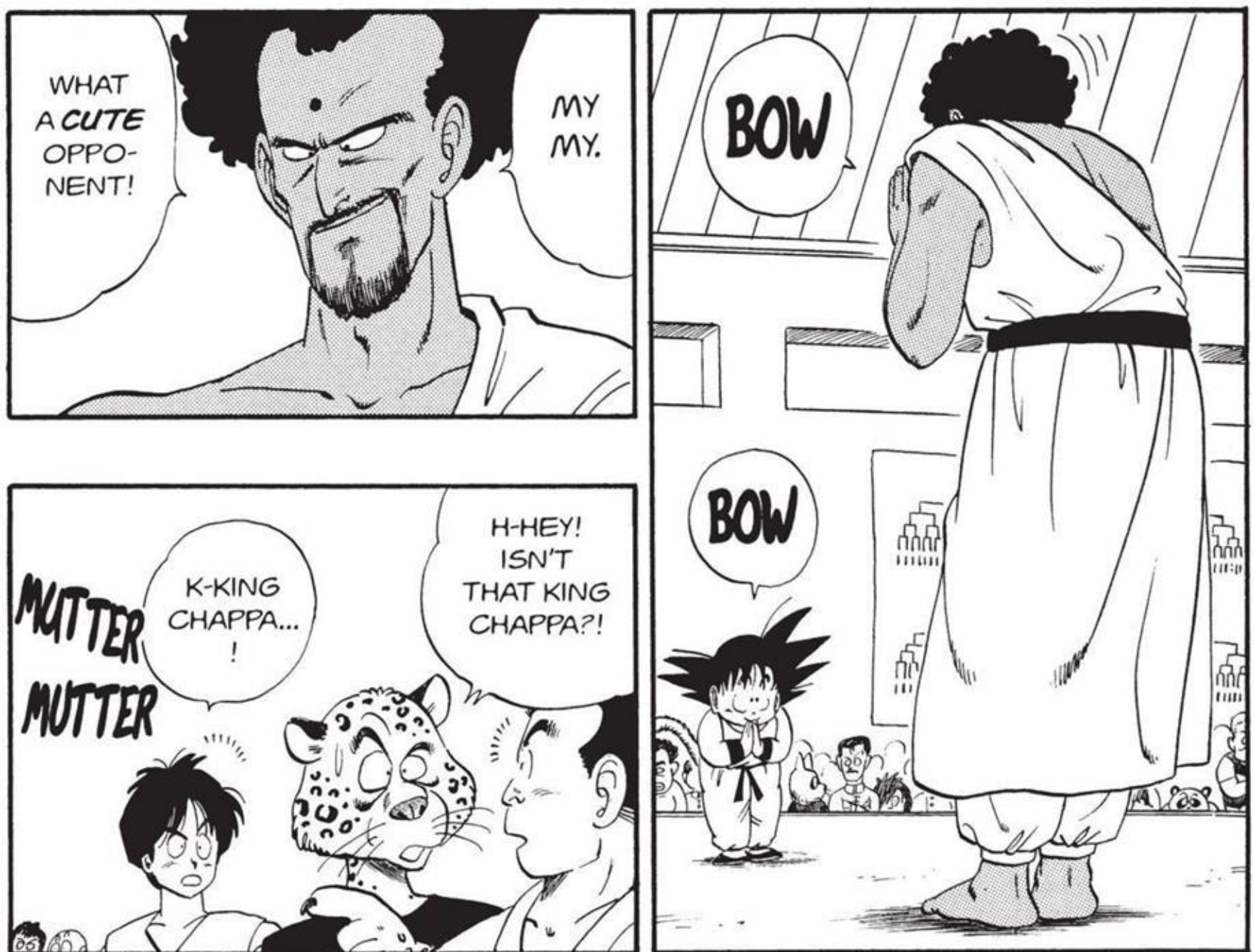
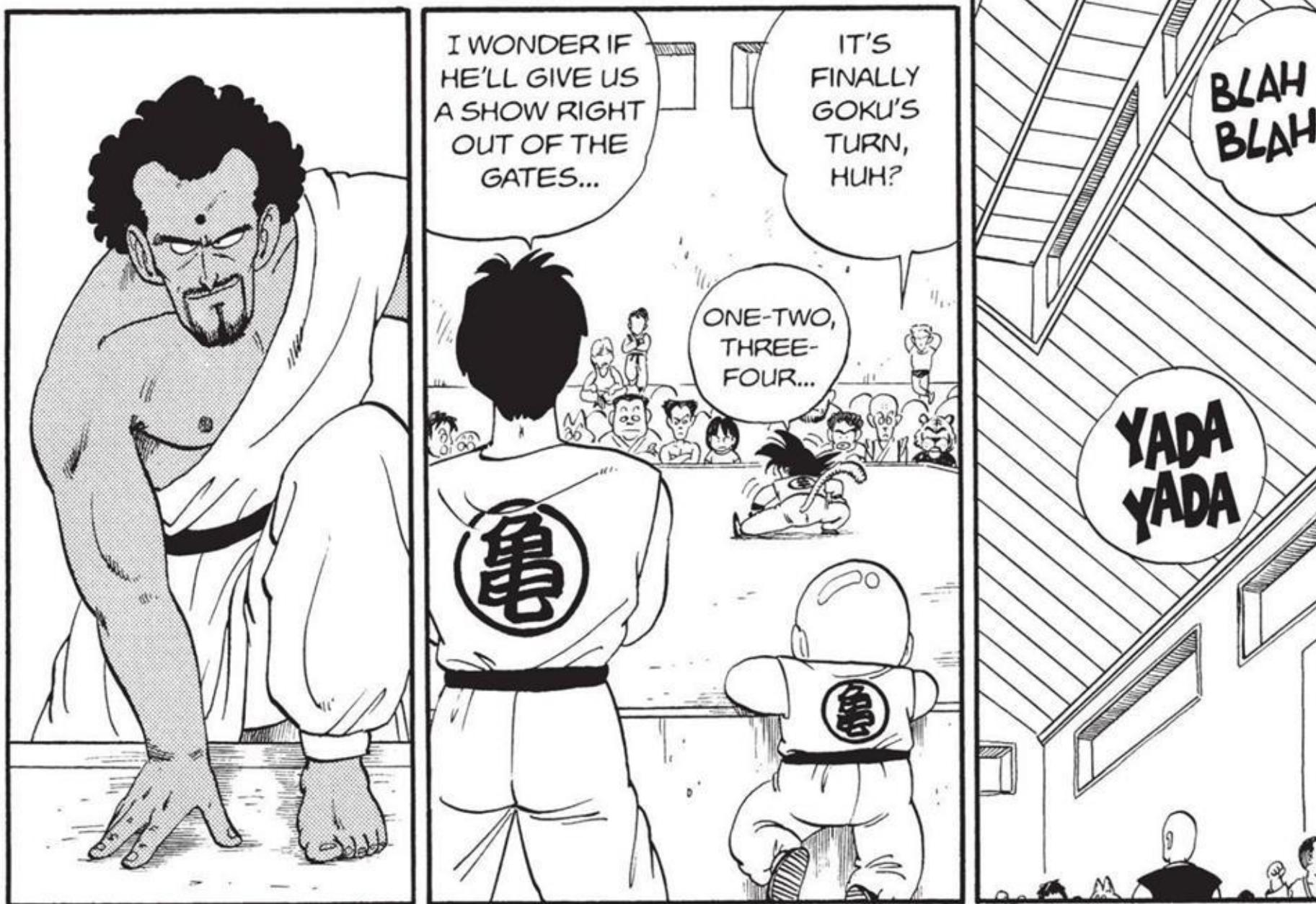


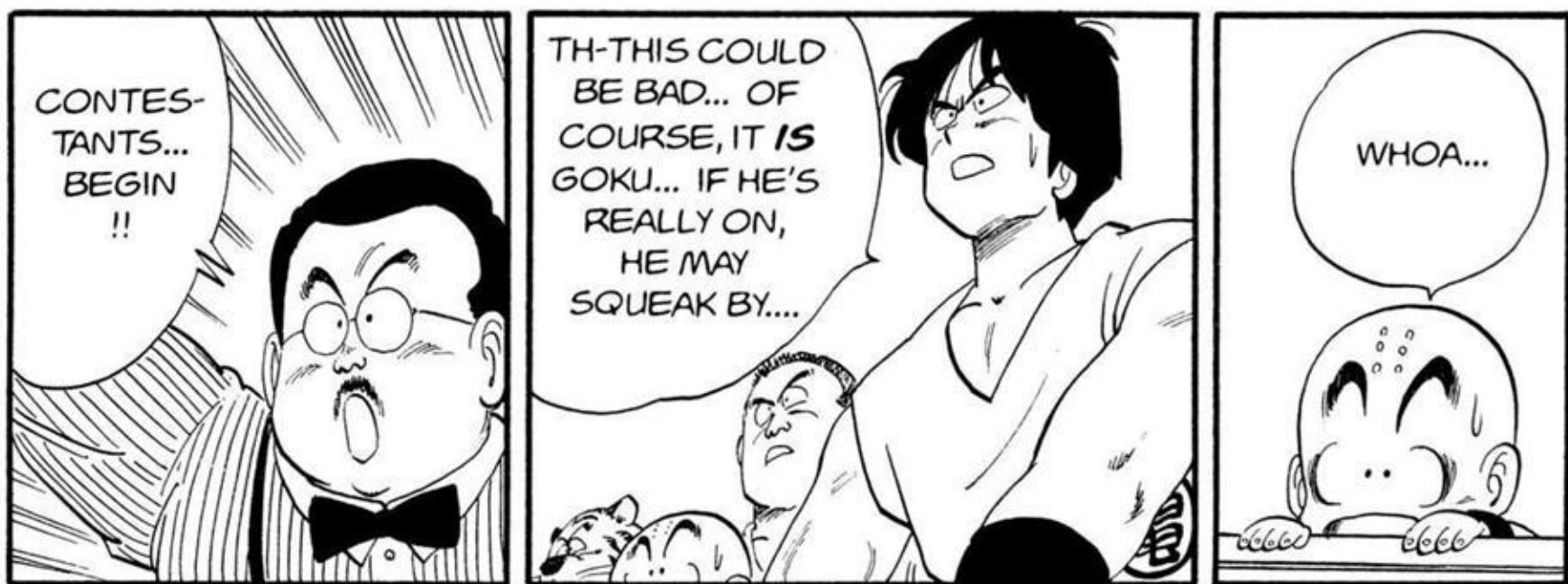
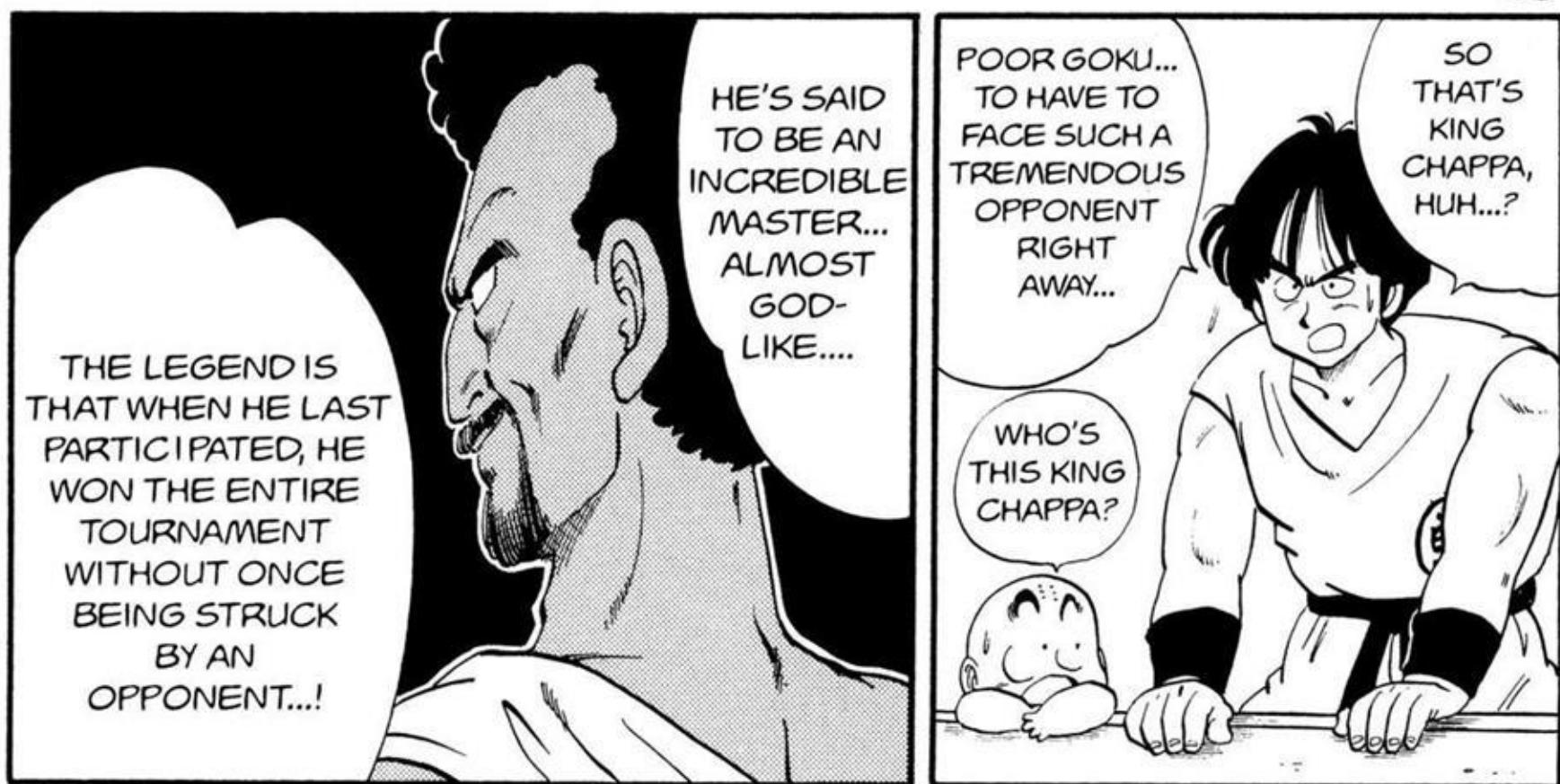
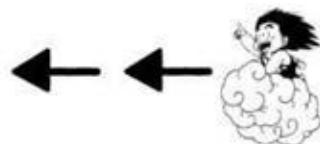


ZIP-ZIP







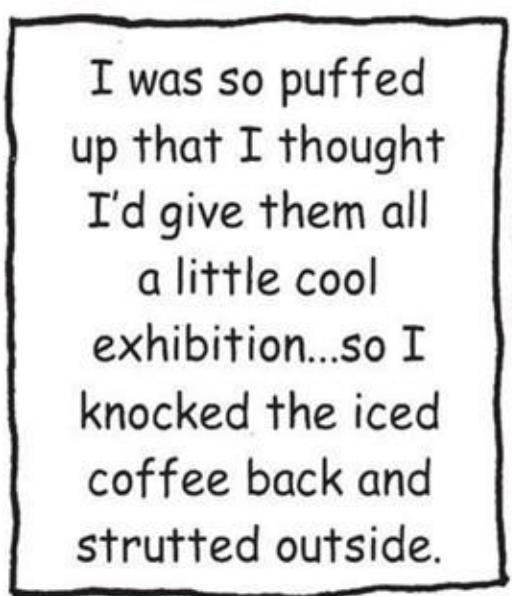
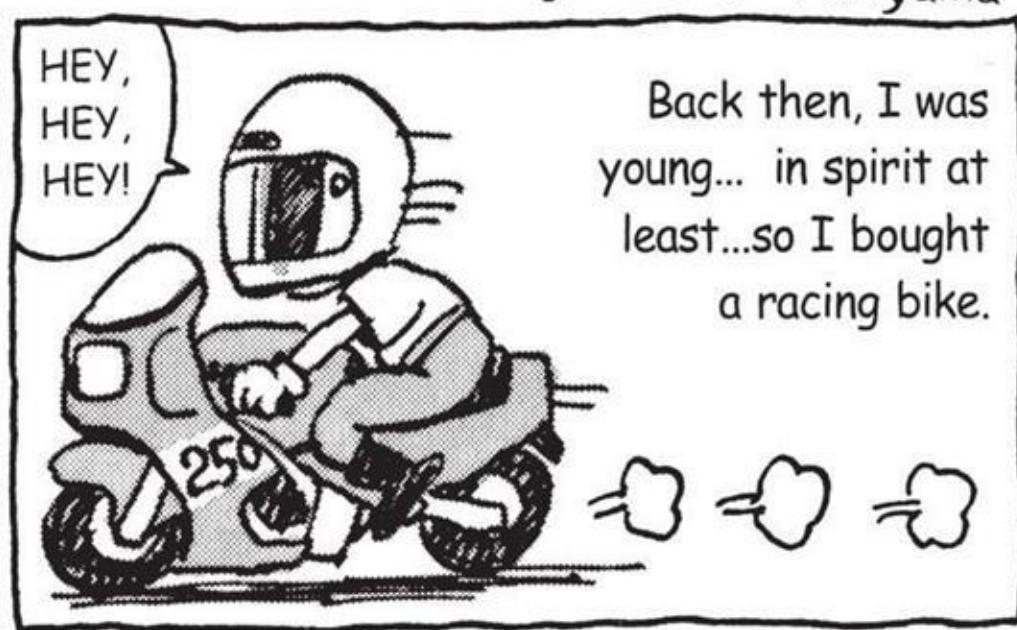


True Story - "ME BACK THEN"

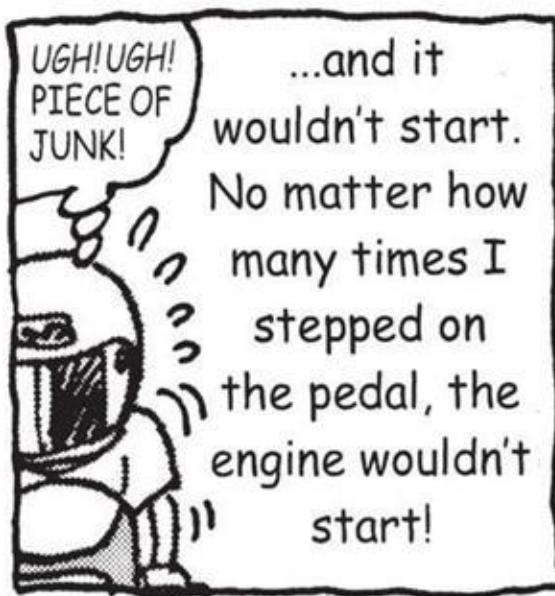
By Akira Toriyama



One hot summer day, I drove it, cool as could be, to a tea shop.



I listened with shameless pride to what the other customers were saying about my bike... which of course I'd parked right outside the window...



Feeling their eyes on me through the window, I straddled the bike...



This is utterly uncool (I thought to myself). So I pretended that the engine had started, and pulled away...

I don't have that bike any more...

But I do have another flashy bike that starts more easily....