



FOOLS! THE BATTLE ENDS! YOU ARE NONE OF YOU MY EQUAL!

That can't be gramatically correct.

NONE OF YOU CAME PREPARED! NOT ONE OF YOU WEILDS THE BEACON BLADE.

You are very handsy.

WITHOUT IT I WILL CRUSH YOU ALL!



I will cast you all aside!



Run, boy, while you still can.



Or you will die.



B.R.B.

Yes, flee the battle.





The Beacon Blade??

Sorry, pal,
I already got
dibs.

Ha,
got him.



Stupid
idiot
mentioned
the one
thing I
was able
to use
against
him.



So I just flew
around the planet
until I found it.
Took a second
longer than
I thought.

But, found it, killed
him. Pretty much saved
the day so... Pie?

