

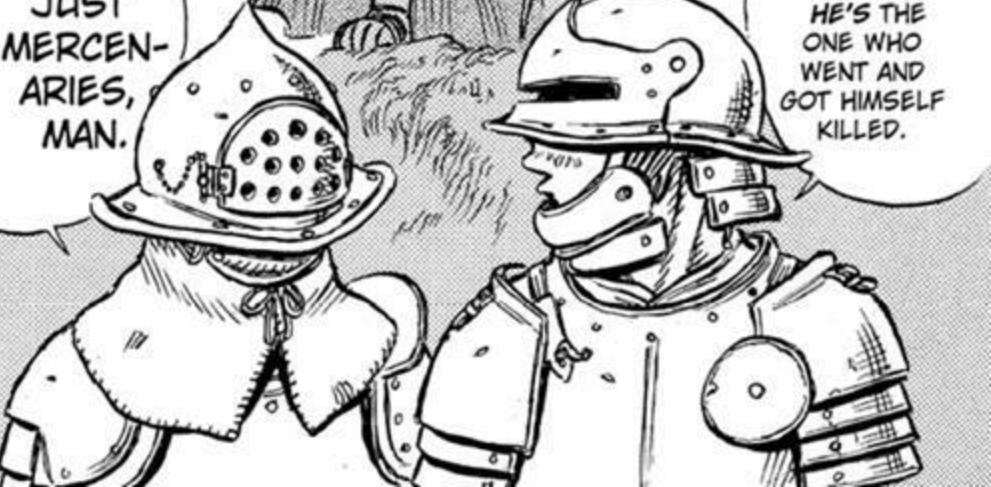
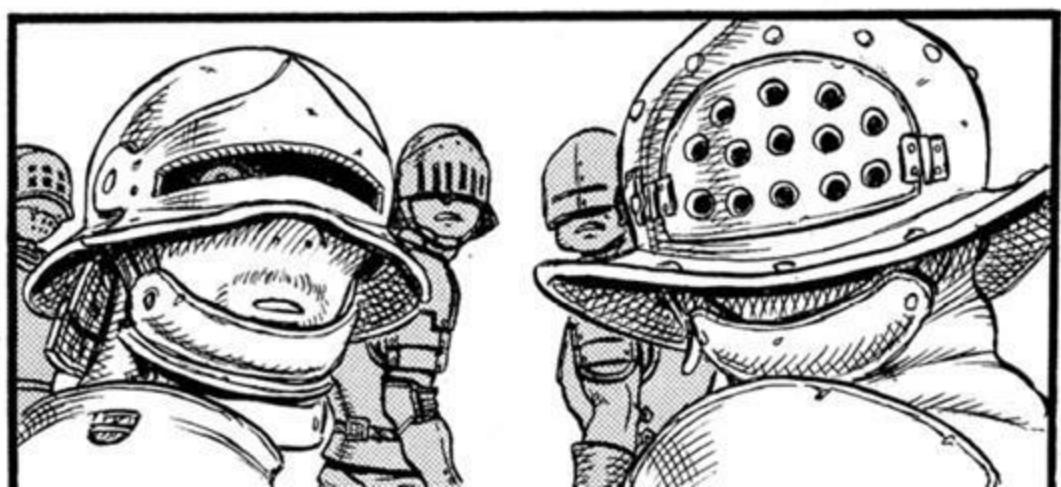


DAMN
YOUUUU!



ALTHOUGH IT'S OVER
THREE TIMES THICKER
AND HEAVIER THAN A
REGULAR ONE...IF
ONE HIT DON'T KILL
YOU, YOU'LL WISH
IT HAD.

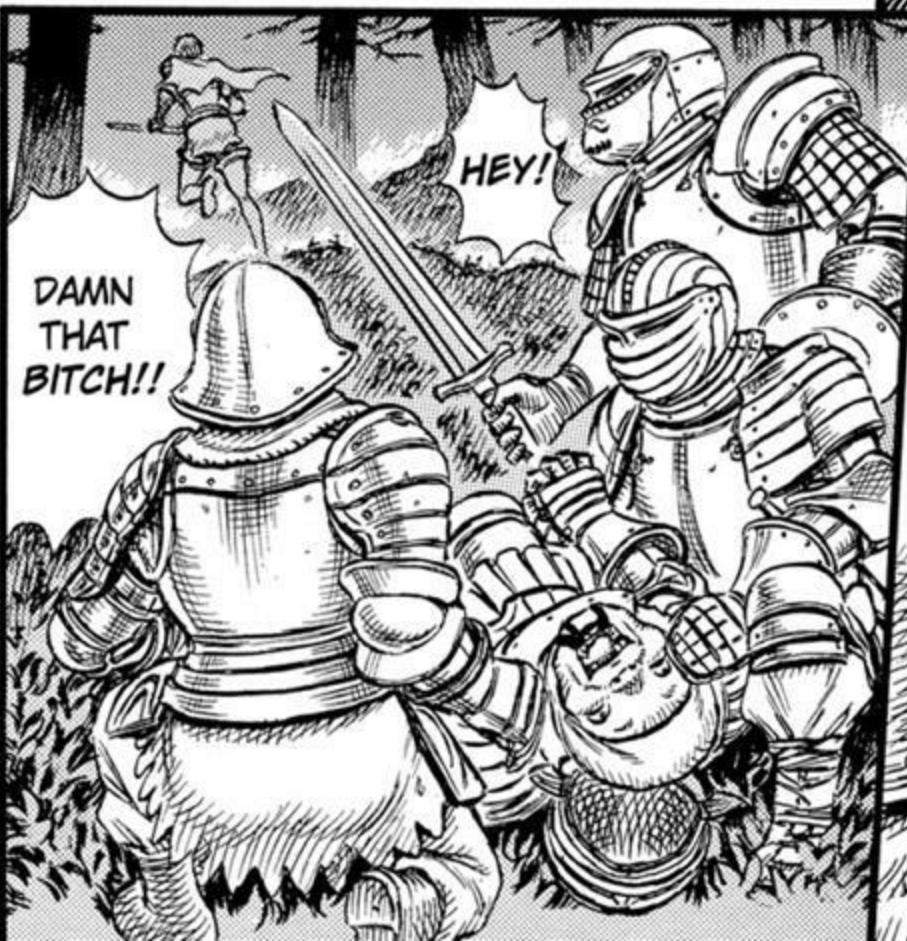
MY
SWORD'S
DULL.
IT DON'T
CUT TOO
WELL...

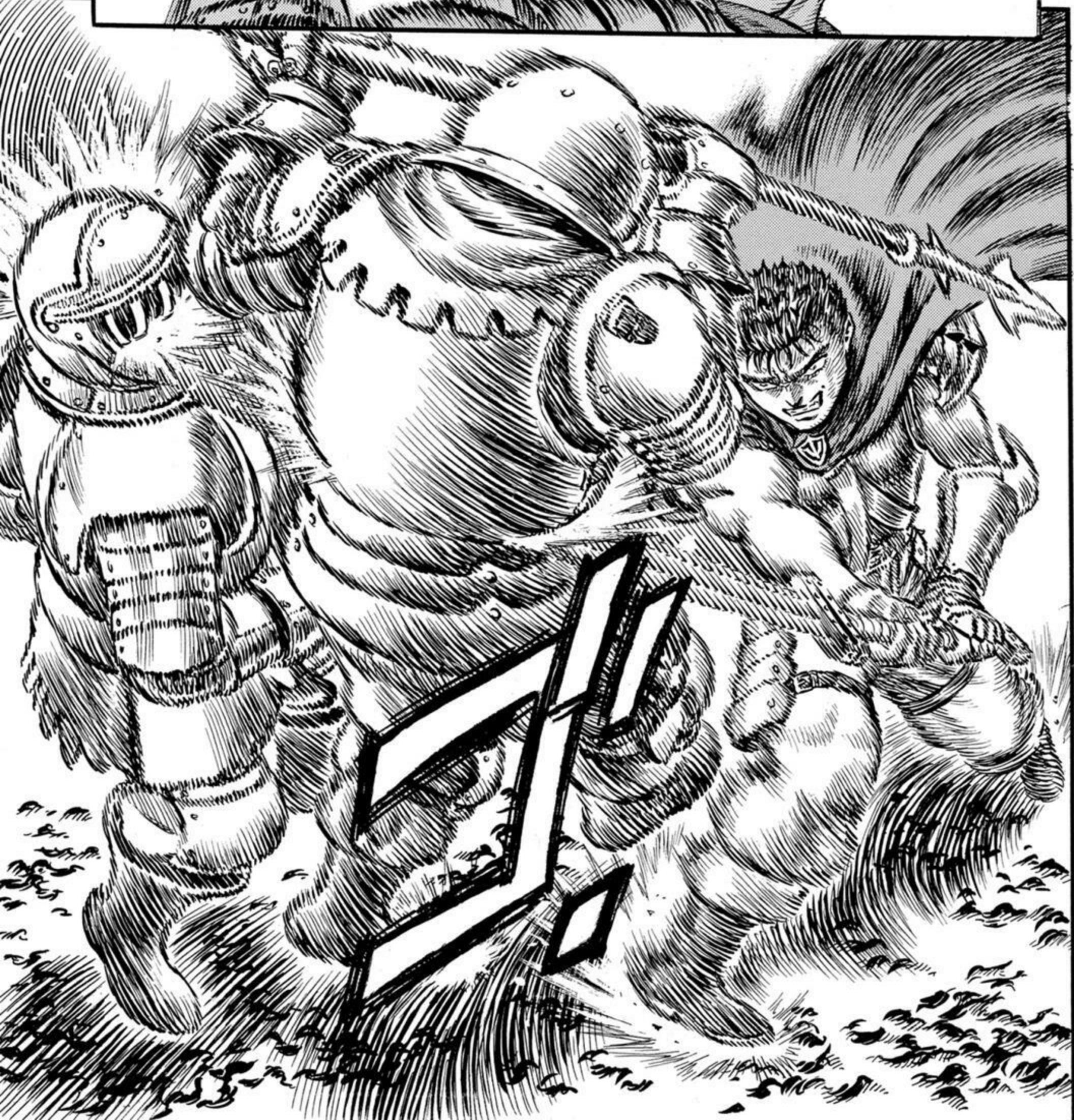




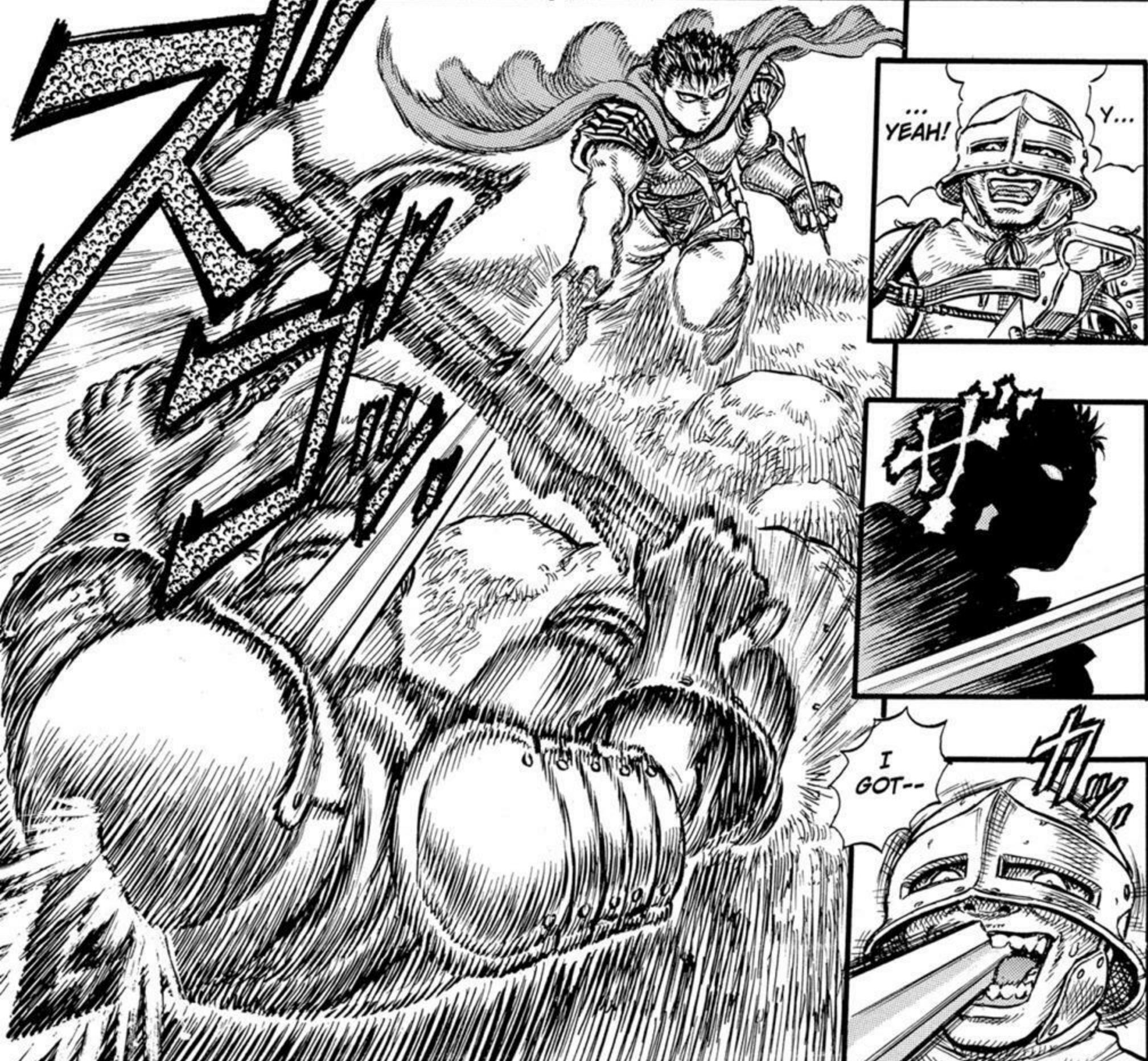
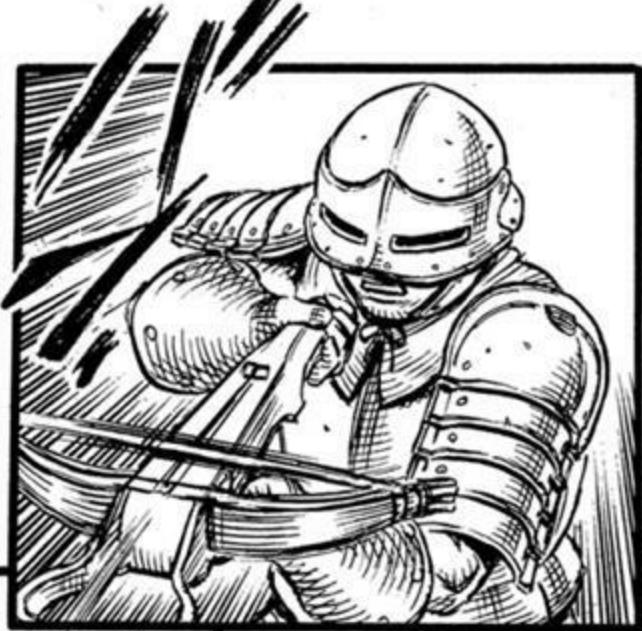
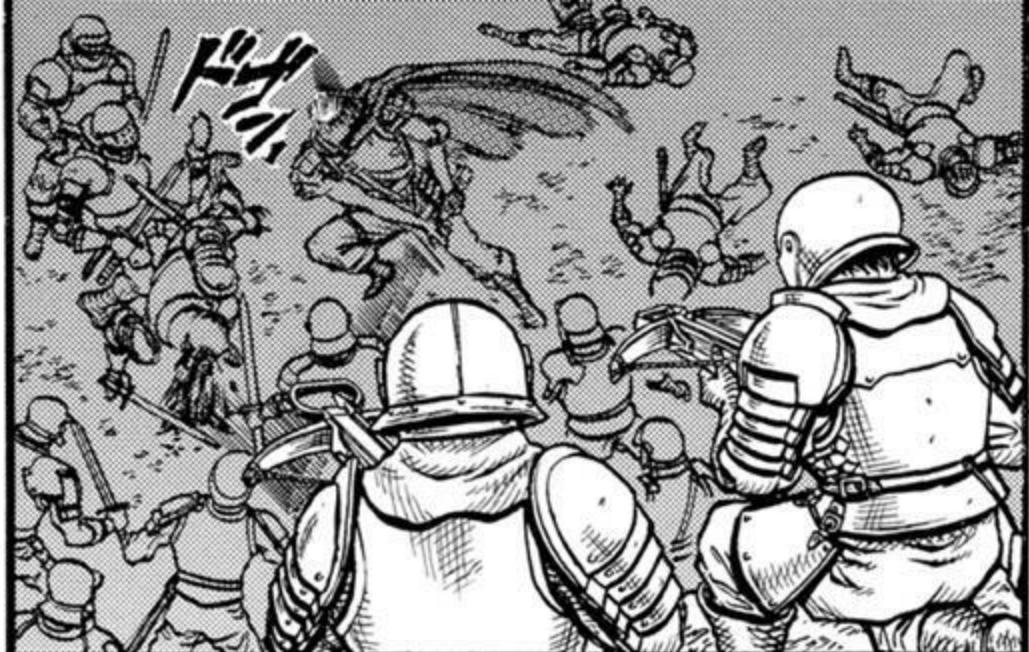
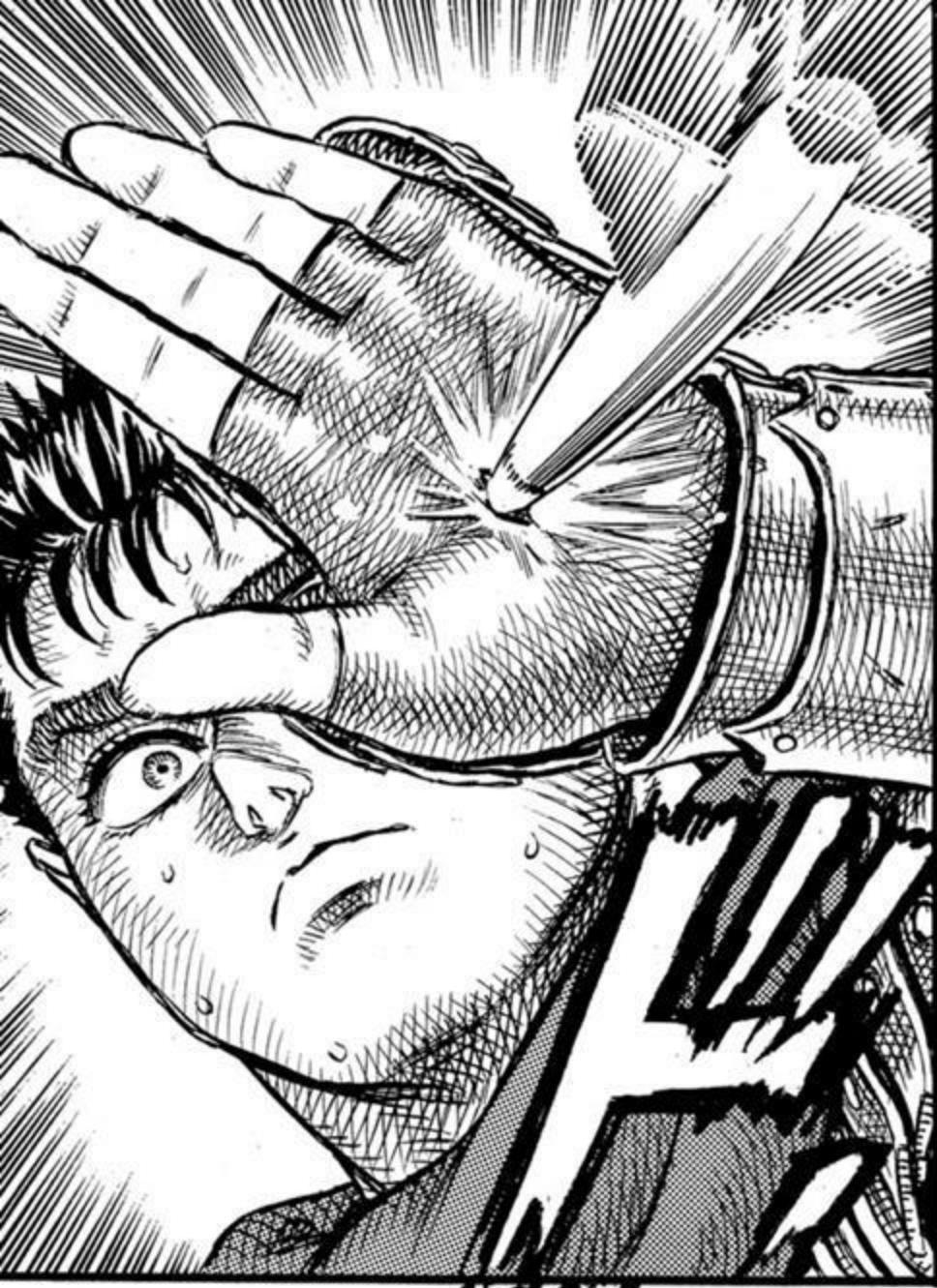










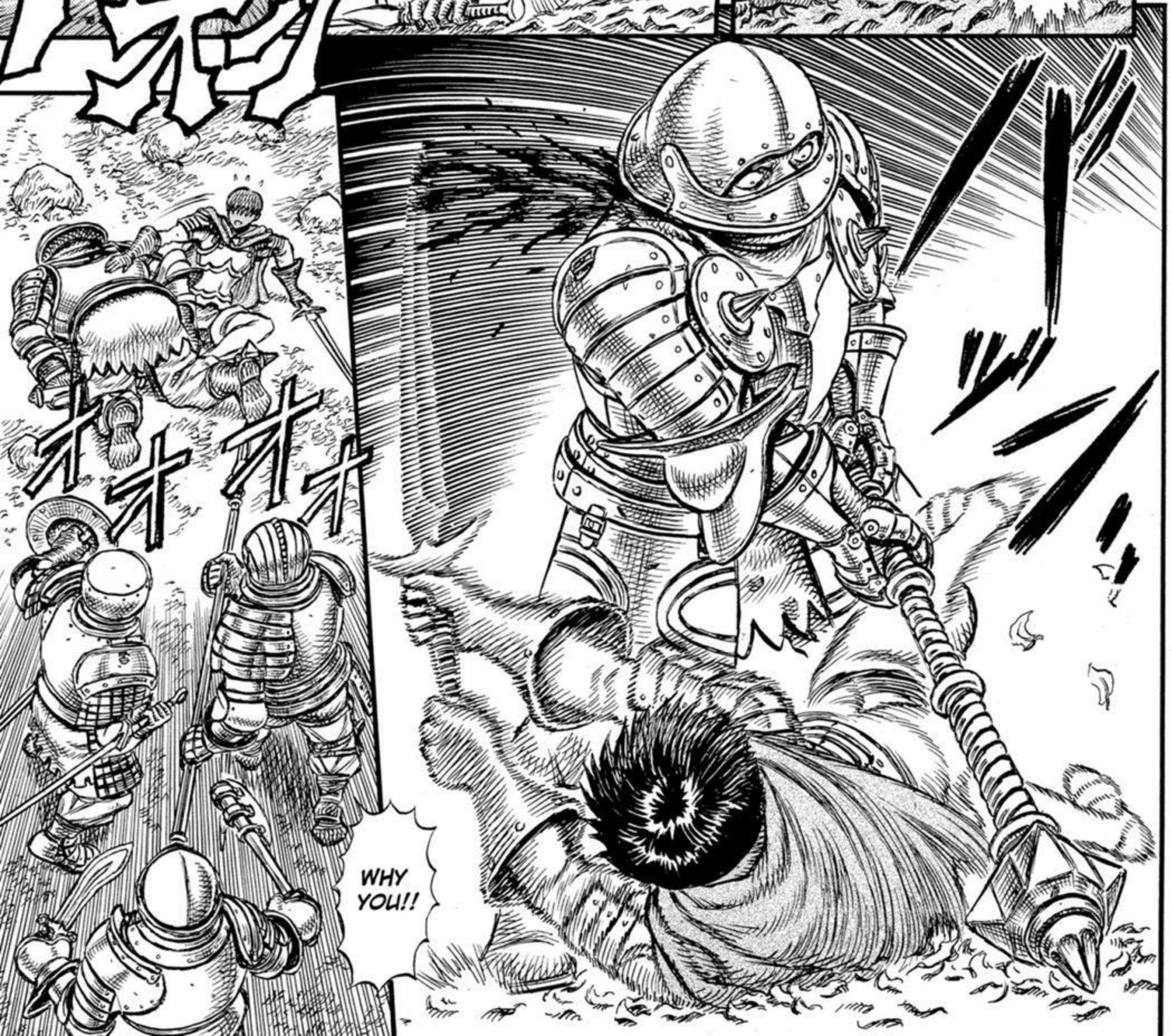


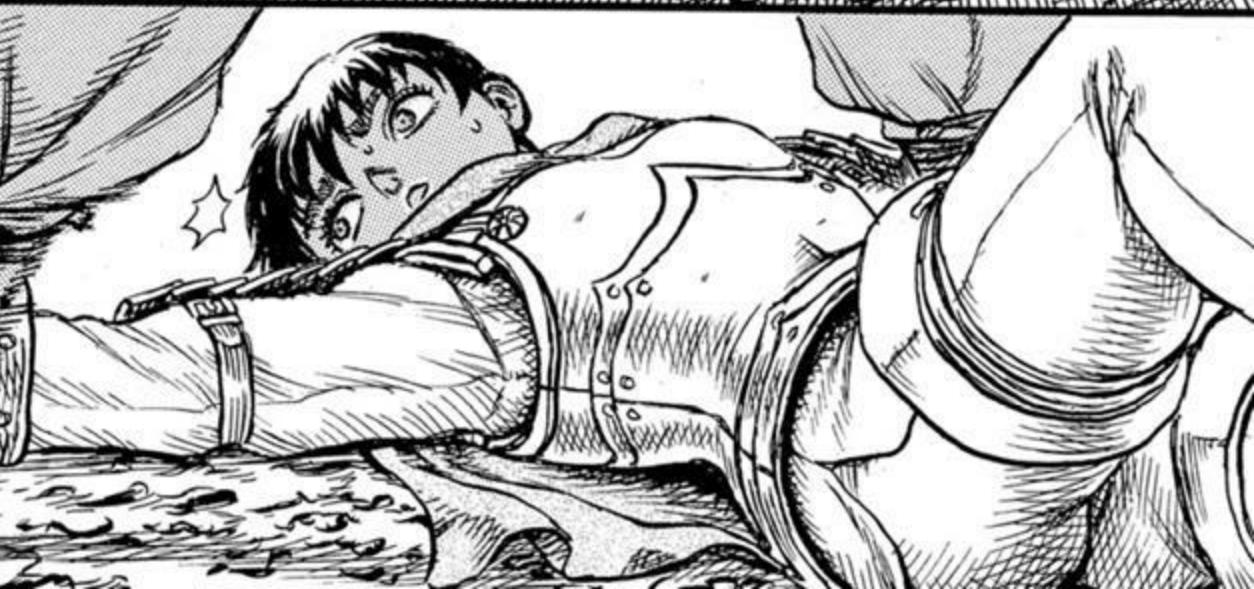
HEH!

HIS LEFT HAND IS
TOTALLY MESSED
UP! NOW HE
WON'T BE ABLE
TO SWING THAT
RIDICULOUSLY
BIG SWORD
AROUND SO
EASILY!

GOOD!



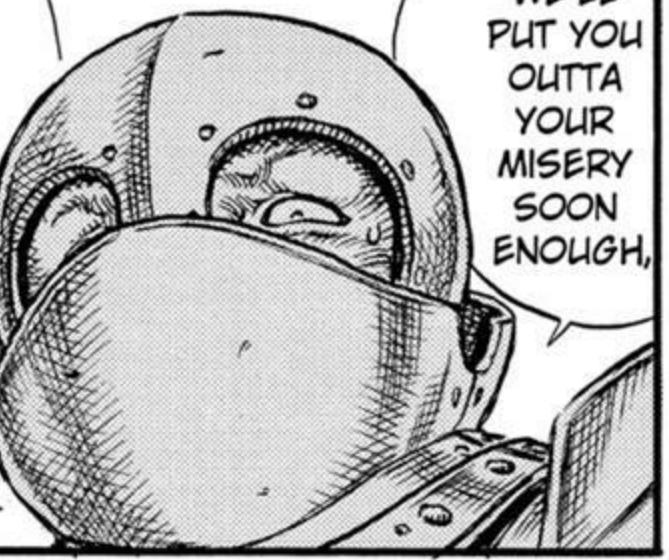




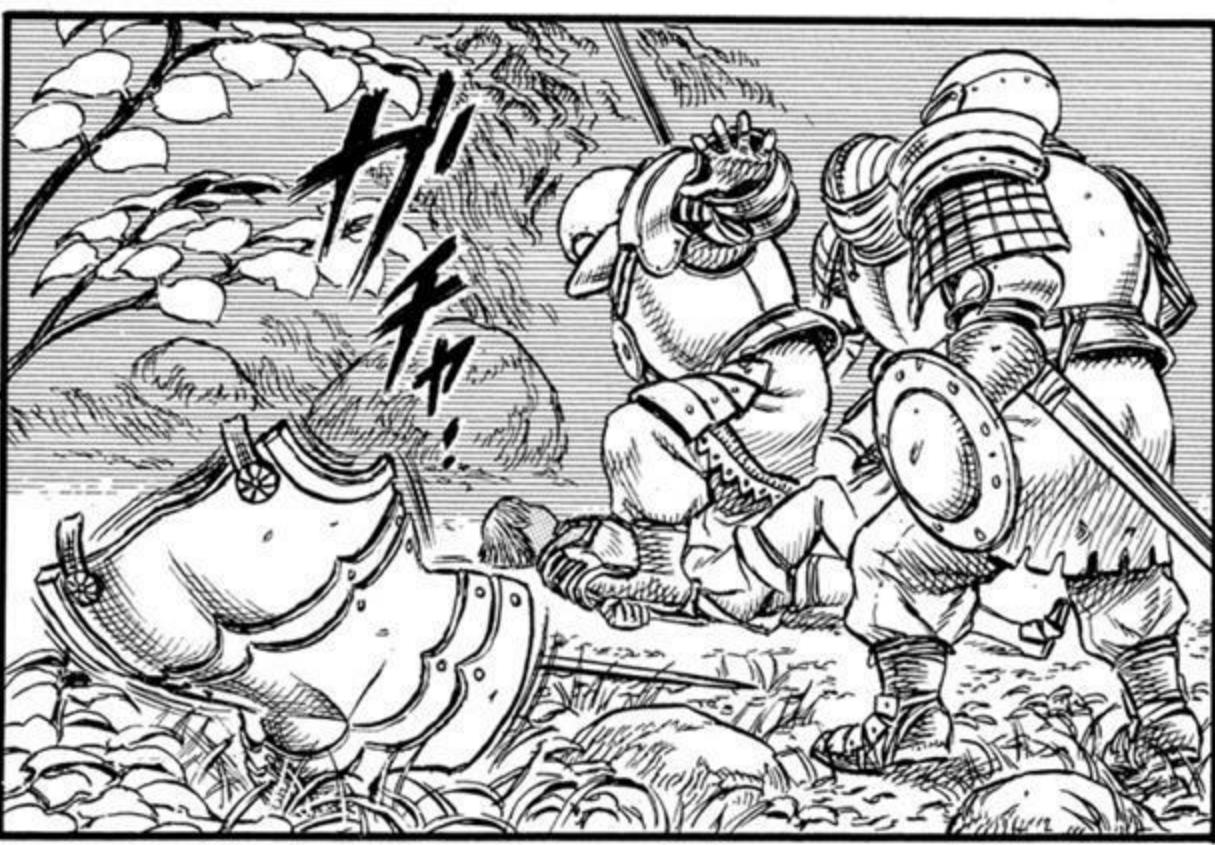
BUT
YOU
STICK
IT TO A
BUNCH
OF
OUR
GUYS...

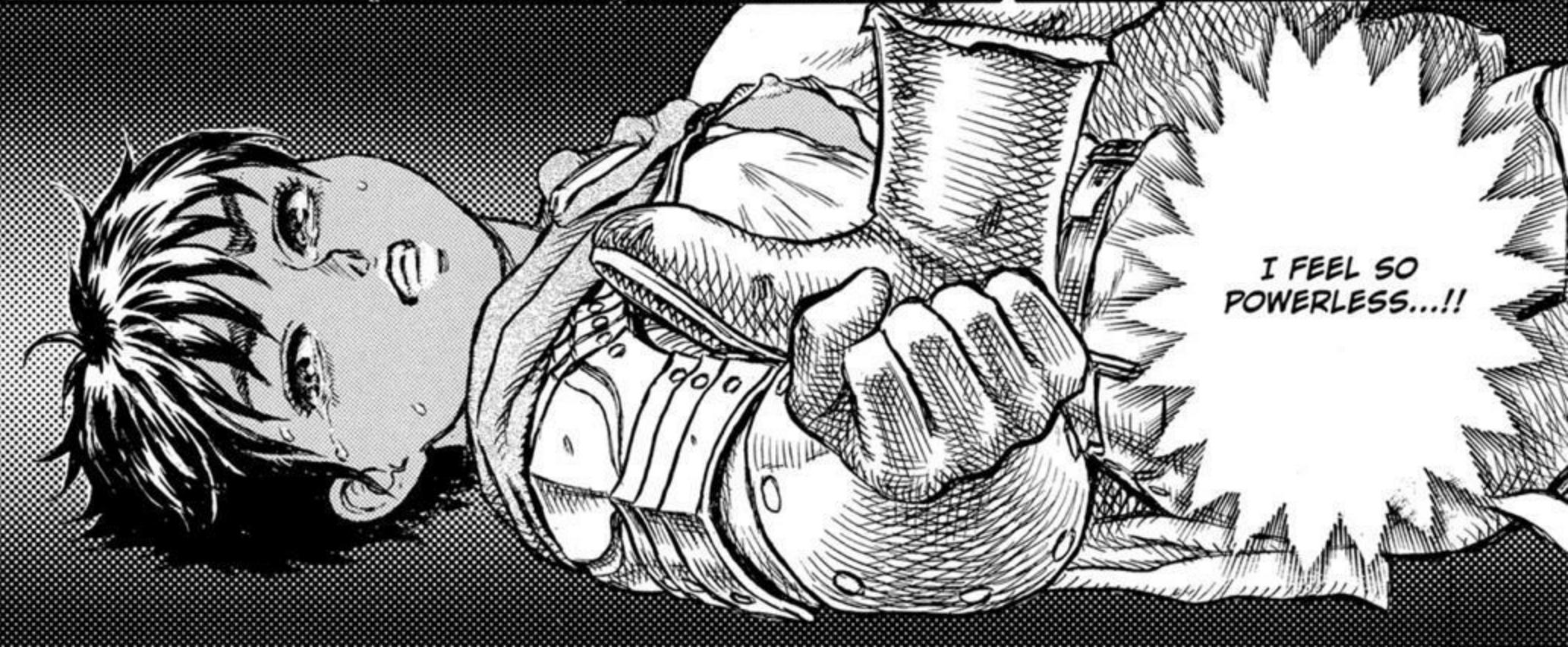
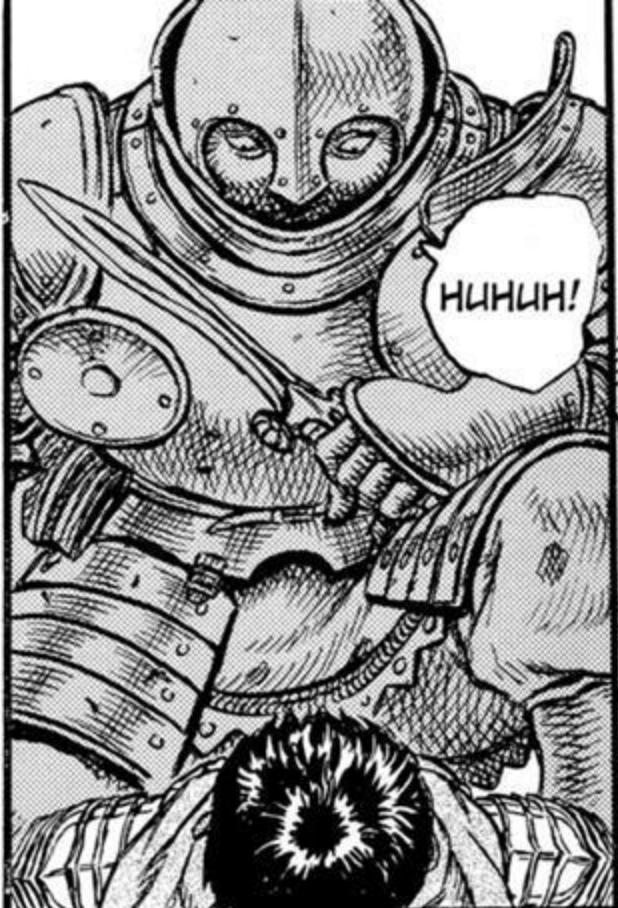
WE'LL
PUT YOU
OUTTA
YOUR
MISERY
SOON
ENOUGH,

YOU'VE
CAUSED US
A LOTTA
TROUBLE,
GIRLY.



SO AS
THANKS,
WE'RE GONNA
STICK IT TO
YOU BEFORE
YOU GO.





THIS
WORTH-
LESS
PLACE.

IS
THIS
WHERE
IT ENDS
FOR
YOU?

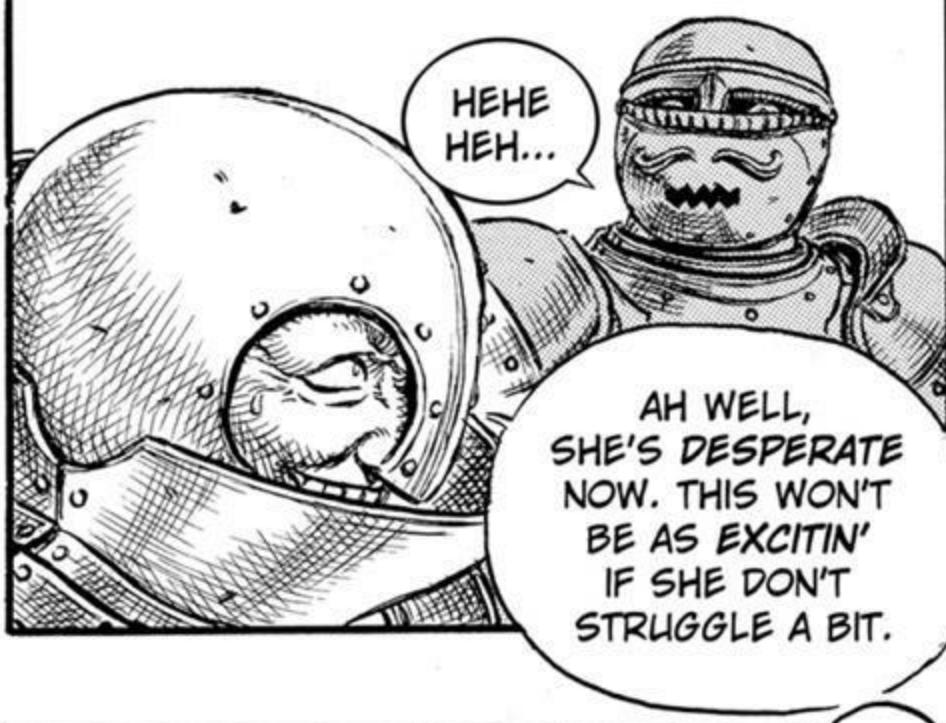
HERE...

DON'T
THINK
ABOUT
BITIN'
YOUR
TONGUE.

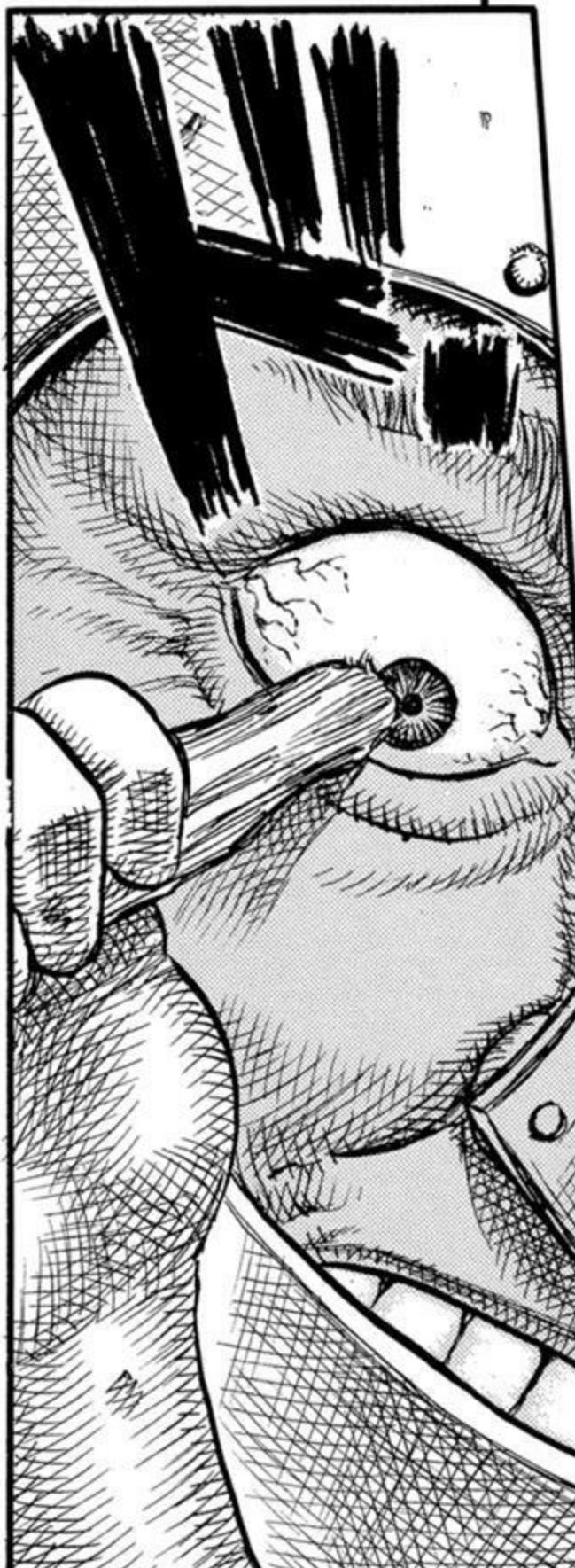
IT'D BE
BORING
IF YOU
DIED
NOW.

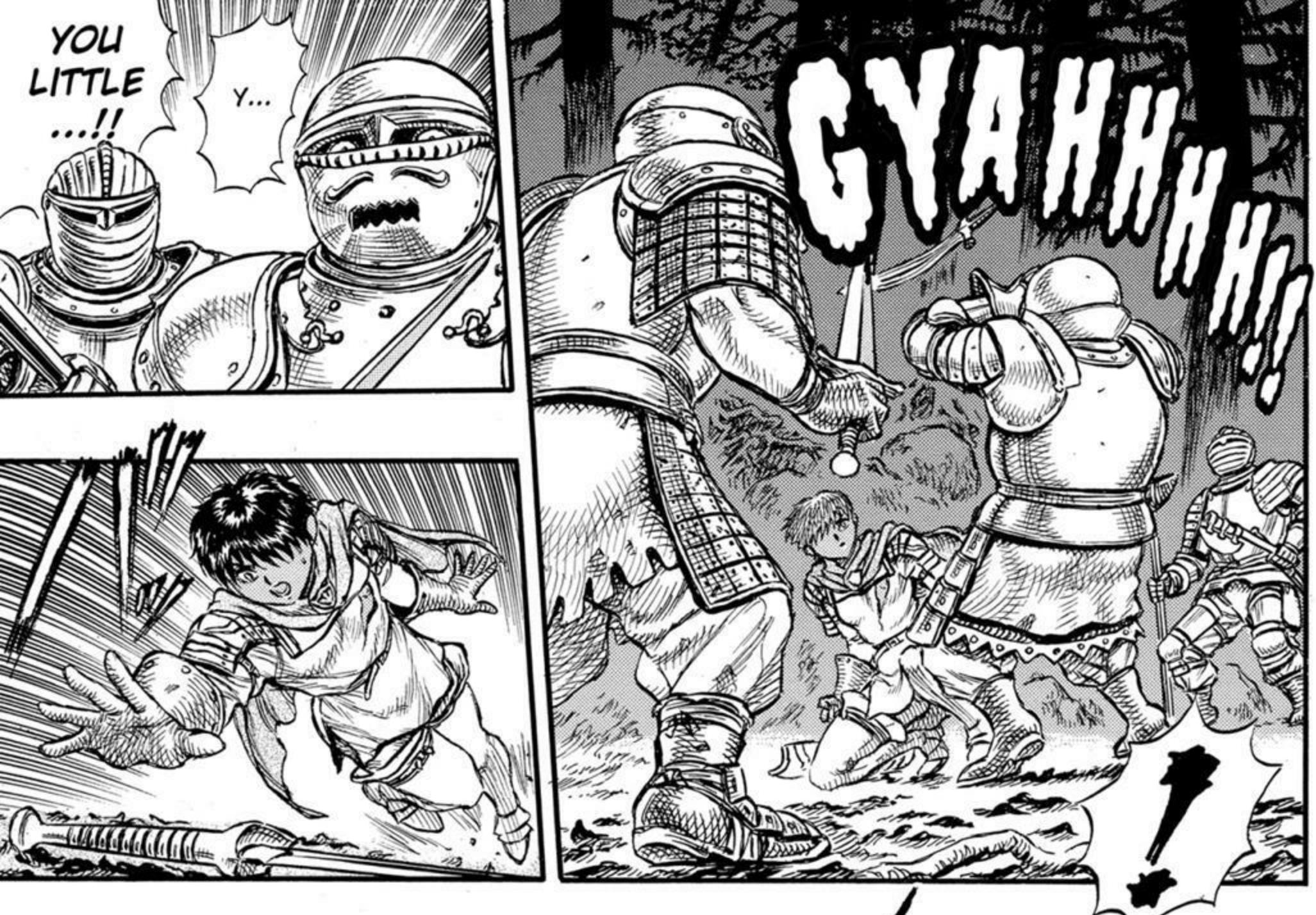
...GO
BACK.

GO TO
YOUR
SWORD
MASTER.



AH WELL,
SHE'S DESPERATE
NOW. THIS WON'T
BE AS EXCITIN'
IF SHE DON'T
STRUGGLE A BIT.





THAT'S
ABOUT
FAR
ENOUGH.

SO
SHE
WON'T
COME
CHEAP.

SHE'S
THE
ONLY
WOMAN
FOR
US.

PREPARED FOR DEATH (3): END