

EH! WOIMY!
WHACHA PLAYIN'?



SNOOKER...
WANNA PLAY?



NO TANKS.
...I NEVEH
LOINED DA ROOLS.

ME NIETHER, BUT I
COULDN'T FIND ANY
BIGGER BALLS.



EY!
I TINK I HOID
DA DOORBELL!



WOIMY!
DA DWARVES
WANT DER
BOWLIN
BALLS BACK!

TELL THEM I MOVED
TO PITTSBURG.





WHAT DRAGON HATH NO LUST FOR GOLD WOULD SWIPE INSTEAD THE BALLS WE BOWLED, OH WORM, TAKE HEED! THY WICKED DEED HATH FORCED OUR SUMMER LEAGUES To FOLD!



WHO TOLD YOU ROCKEATERS YOU COULD GET DRUNK IN MY FRONT YARD?

WELL MET, SAURIAN! NOW WOULDST THOU BE SO BENEVOLENT AS TO TENDER YON BOWLING BALLS OR MIGHT I NEED LODGETH MY TRUSTY FALCHION IN THY RIGHT ANKLE?



YOU MIGHT JUST NEED IT LODGETHED UP YOUR NOSE! THE ONLY WAY YOU'LL EVER GET 'EM BACK IS BY FOILING THE DRAGON'S CONUNDRUM.

HOW NOW? A RIDDLE? WILT THOU WAGER ALL TWO-AND-TWENTY BALLS UPON A MERE PUZZLE? HA! METHINKS SUCH FOLLY SHALT AUGUR THY RUIN! PRITHEE, RIDDLER, PROCEED!



ALL RIGHT... (PUFF PUFF) WHAT WEARS CHAINMAIL (PUFF)... AND LOOKS LIKE BLACK PUDDING?

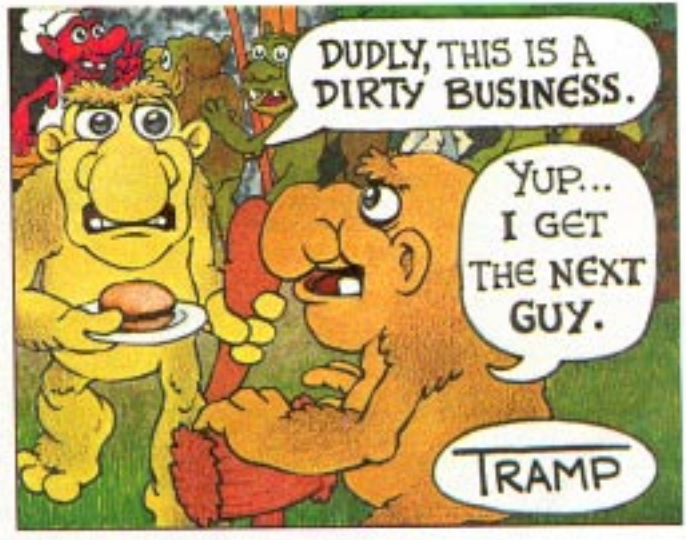
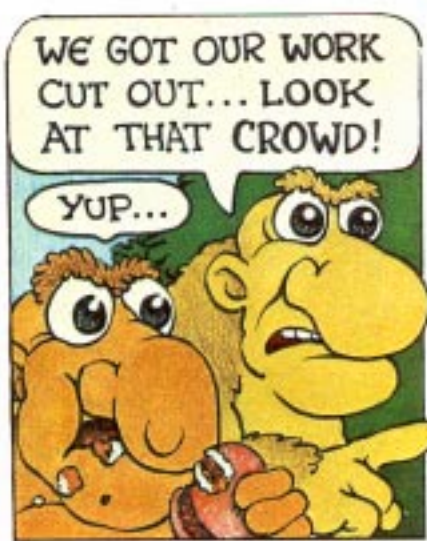








YORKY



WORMY



22, 24, 26 — 27
BUCKS! 'OT DOG,
WOIMY! I'M RICH!

... 640,660,680 -
— THAT'S GREAT,
IRVING. NOW GO FIX
SOME LUNCH FOR
THE LANDLORD.



WHAT ON OITH
ARE DEM TROLLS
UP TO NOW?



I'LL BE
FULLBACK
AND YOU
PLAY THE
GOALIE.

YEAH.
GIMME A
BIG, FAT
SUCKER
BALL!

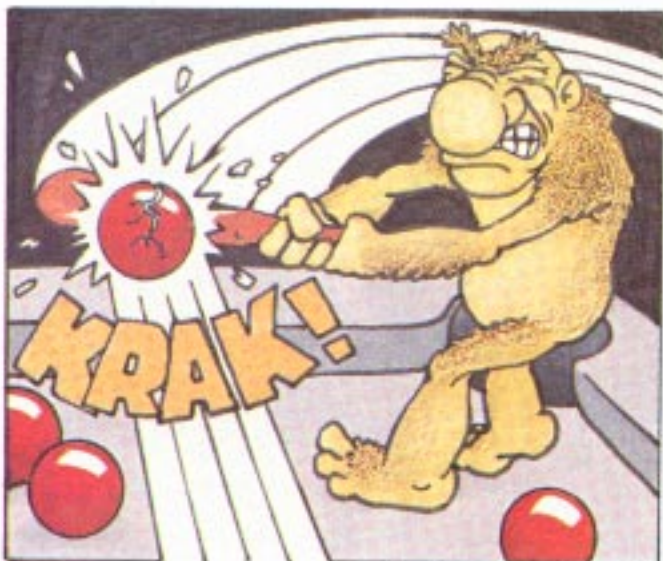
'Ey! YOU GUYS
GOTCHA GAMES ALL
MIXED UP!



A GIANT
POOL TABLE
WITH 16
IDENTICAL
BALLS,
AND HE
SAYS WE'RE
MIXED UP!
— FORE!

WHOK!

CRAZY
TROLLS!



KRAK!



UH... MAKE
THAT 15
IDENTICAL
BALLS.

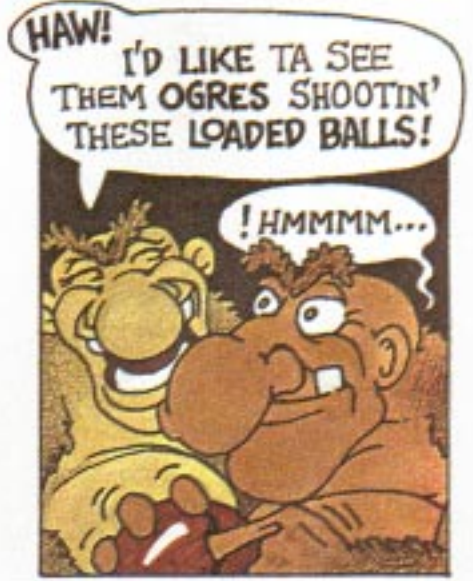
GAWDAM!
WUDDAHHELL
IS THAT?

TRAMP...



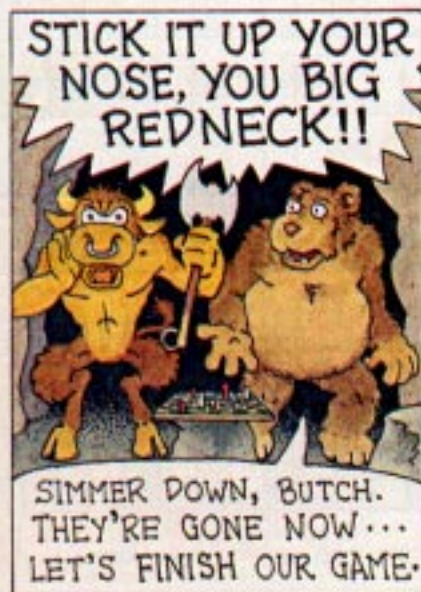
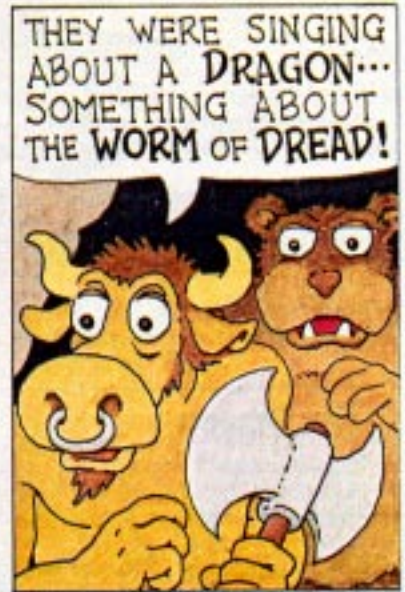


WORMY

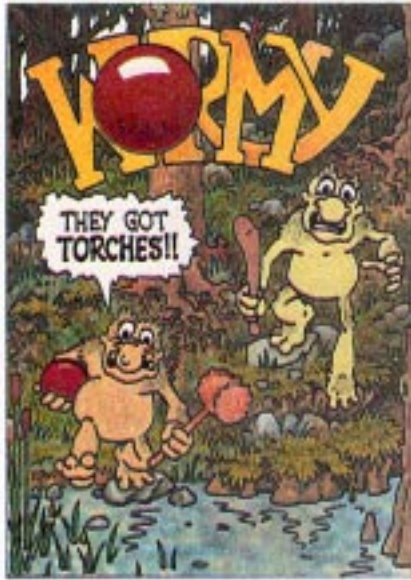




WORMY









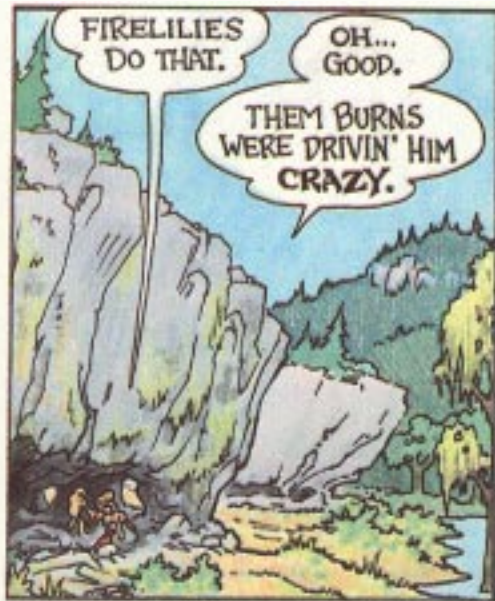


8 WORMY



WORMY

















BRRRR

YOMY

OH!

GOTCHYA

BOOSH!

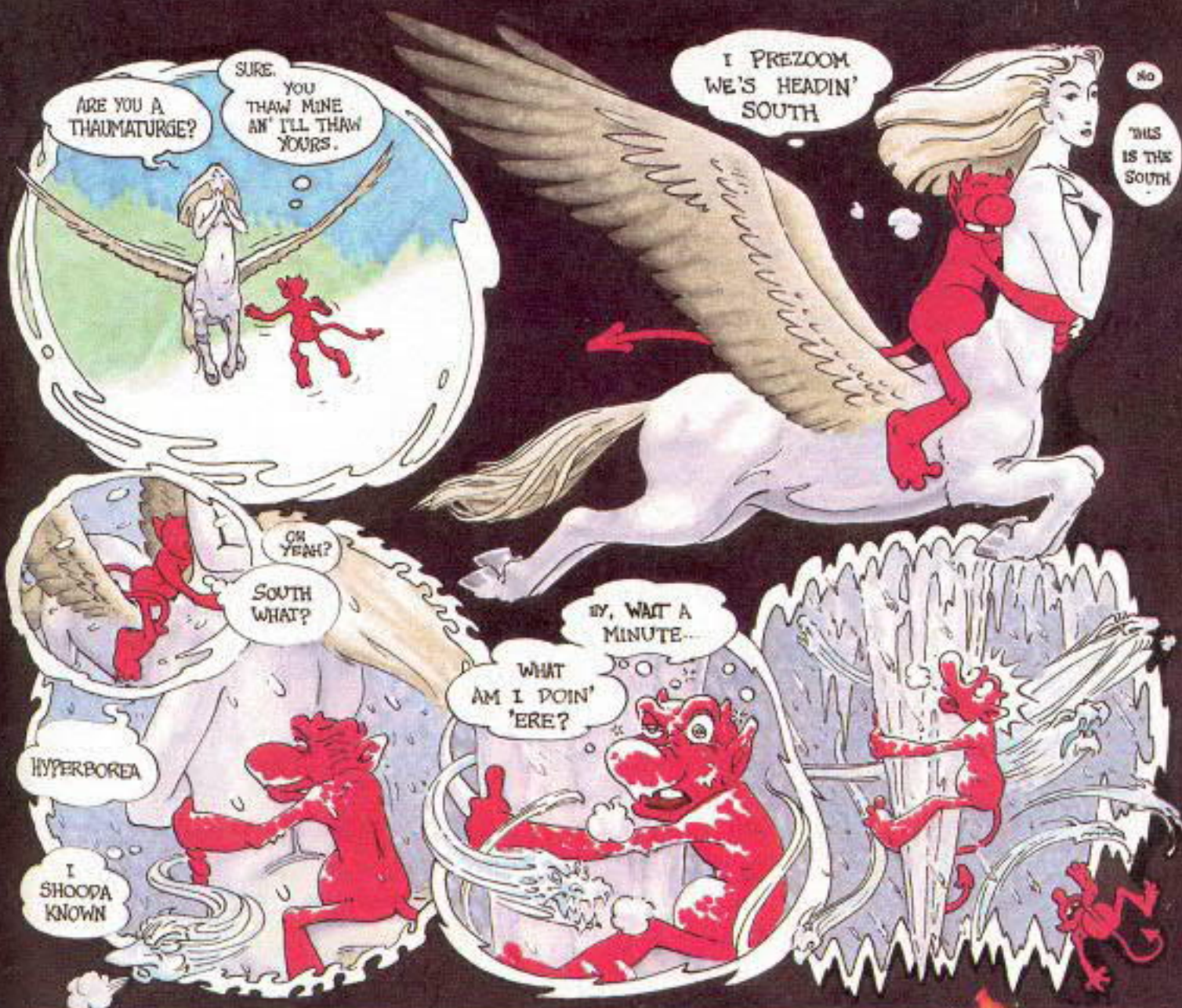
POO

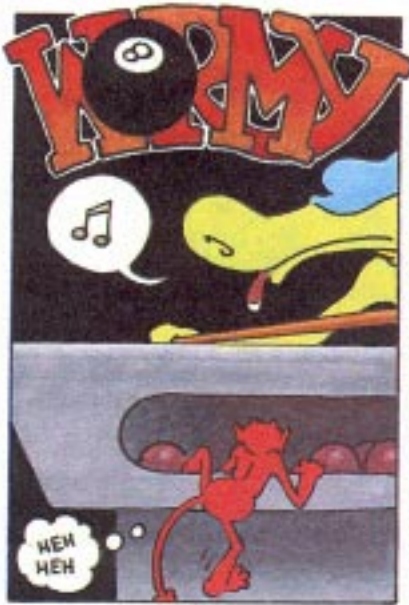
WHY?

OMG! GO!

COME BACK!

EH!
EH!
EH!













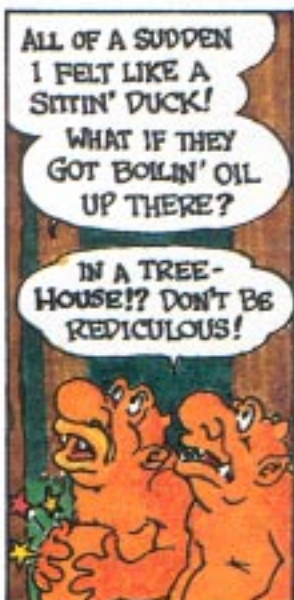
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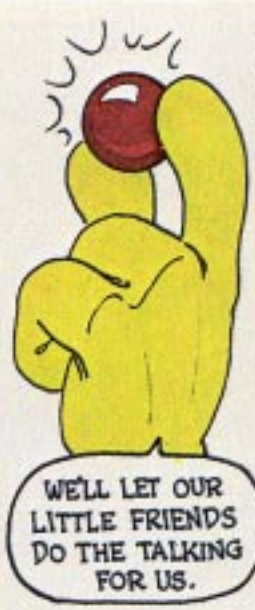




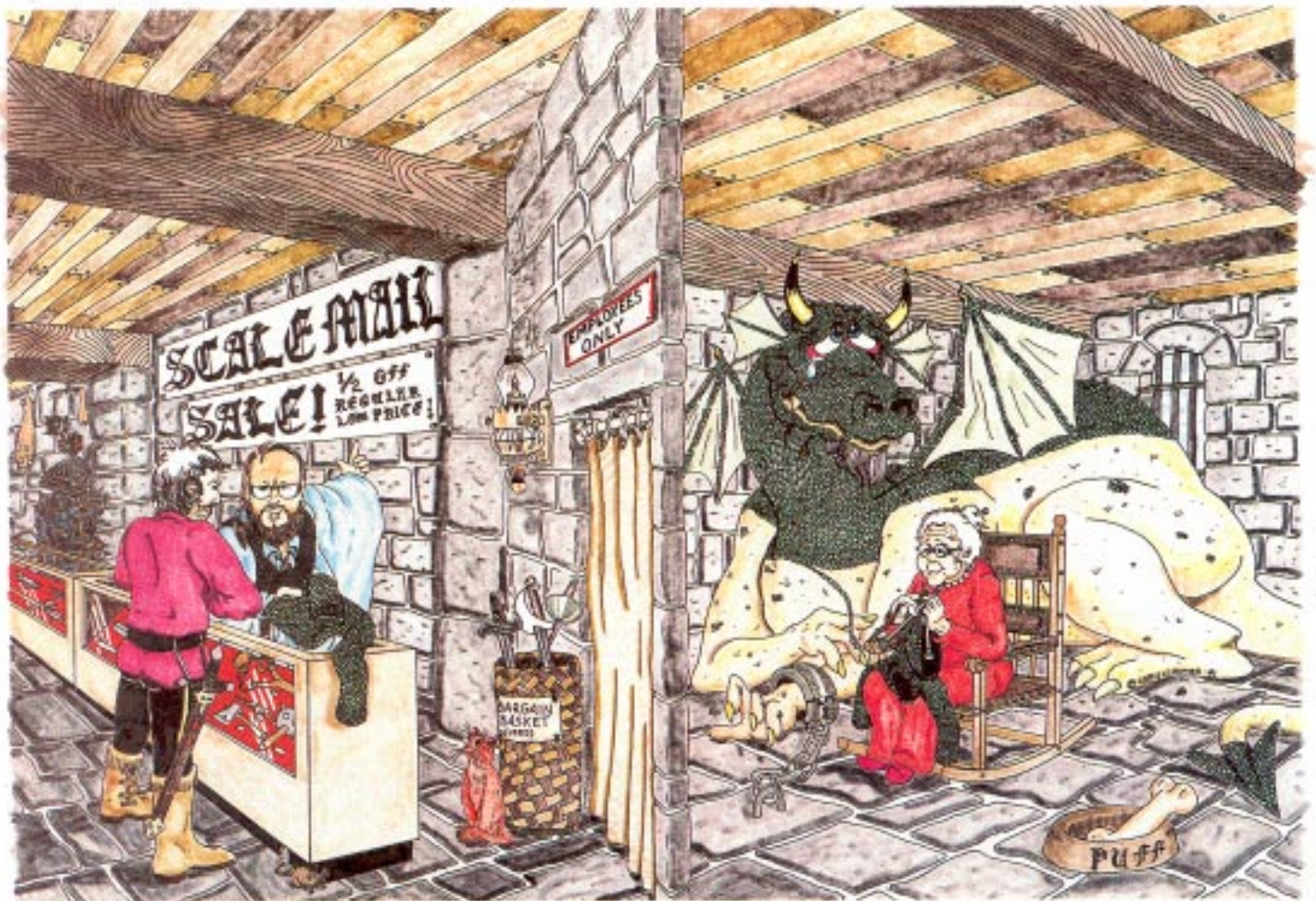
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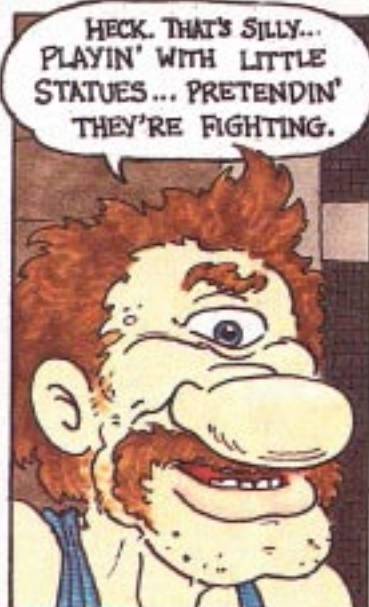
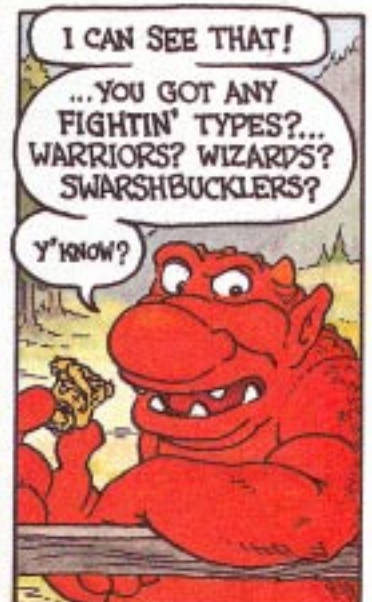










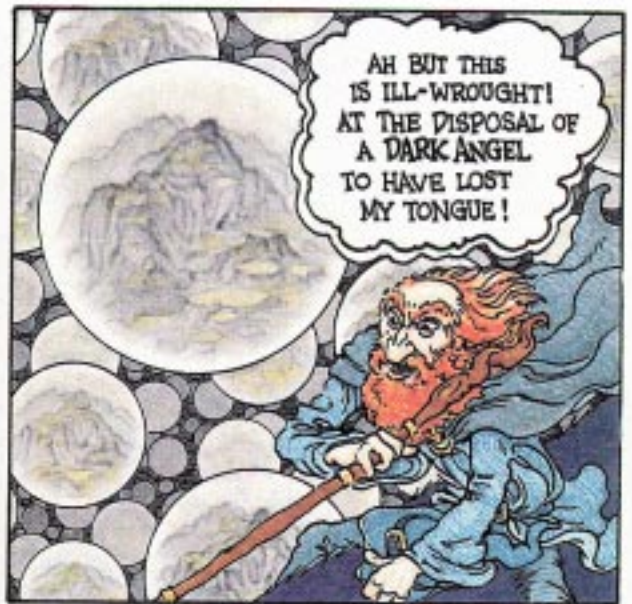




GODS!
WHAT
MADNESS IS
THIS?



STRANGER
PLANES I'VE NOT
BEHELD.



AH BUT THIS
IS ILL-WROUGHT!
AT THE DISPOSAL OF
A DARK ANGEL
TO HAVE LOST
MY TONGUE!



!DOES HE KNOW?
HAS HE BROUGHT ME TO THIS
PLANE OF SILENCE TO SLAY ME?
OR CAST ME INTO OBLIVION?
O WOULD THAT I'D TRIED
A PROPER GEAS WHILE THE
VEIL WAS YET ASUNDER.

HEY GRAMPS...
WHY DON'T YOU
KNOCK OFF THAT
RACKET
AND ENJOY THE
SCENERY.



SOLOMORIAH?



LOOK INTO
THE SPHERES,
GREMORLY.

IS IT NOT
A FAMILIAR
VISTA?
THE HILL...
THOSE BLUFFS...
THAT CAVE...

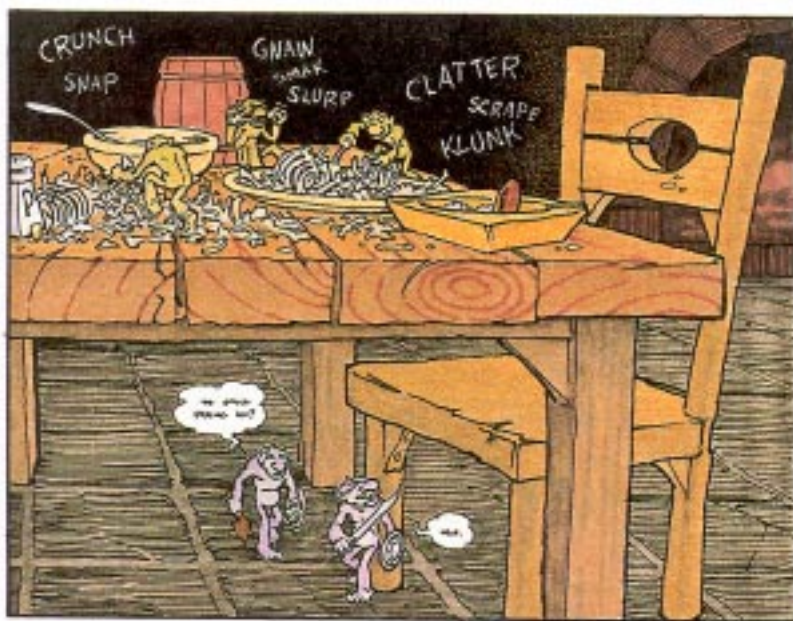


SONS OF
THUNDER!
THE
DRAGON'S
LAIR...
OR IS
IT?

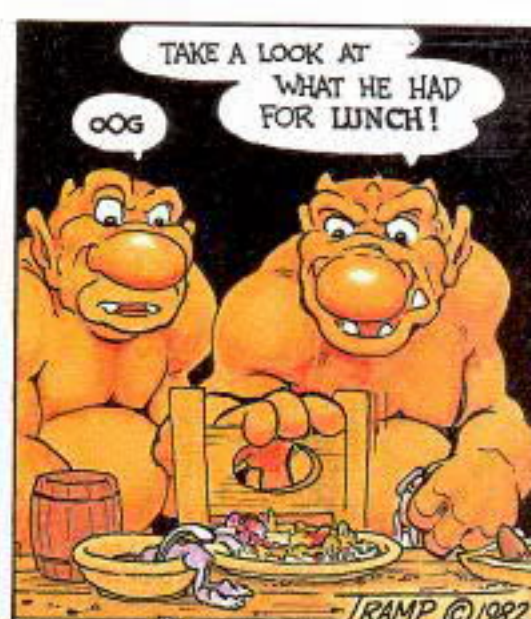
NO...
BUT WE'RE
GETTING
WARM.

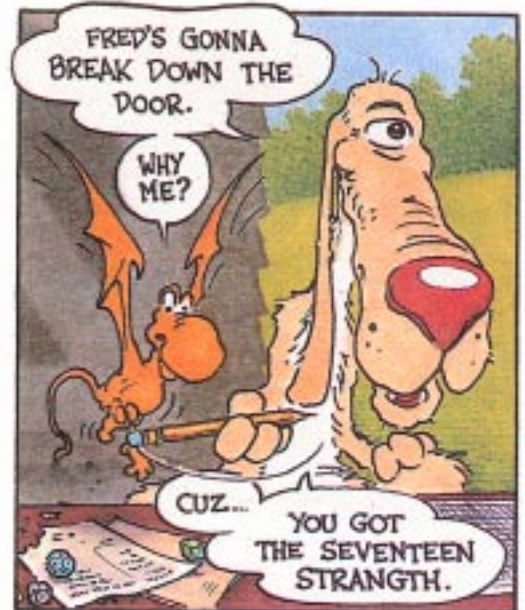
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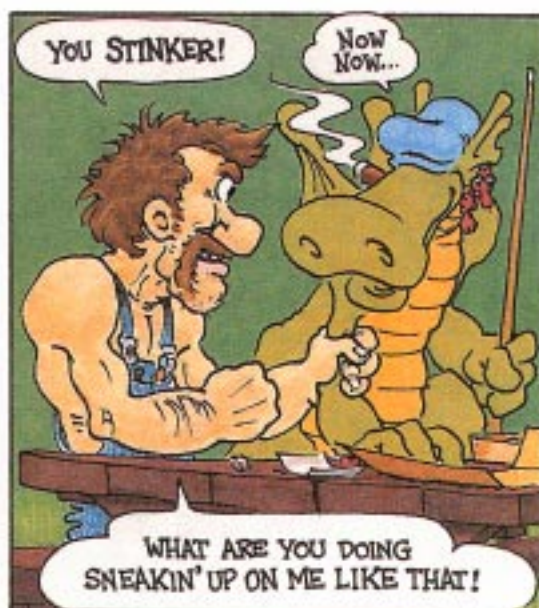






YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST.

CLONK!



YOU STINKER!

Now Now...

WHAT ARE YOU DOING SNEAKIN' UP ON ME LIKE THAT!



SORRY. FALSE ALARM.

IT'S ONLY A SNEAKING STINKER.

YA NEVER KNOW...

IS HE WEARING STINKING SNEAKERS?



WHO'S WINNIN'?

THE WANDERING MONSTERS ARE.

WE'RE CURRENTLY BEING PURSUED BY A LUMBERING LURCHER, A CREEPING HEAP, AND A PARTY OF GIANT GRUB-BUGS.



THIS ALL SOUNDS SOMEHOW FAMILIAR. WHAT IS THIS GAME?

EXPANDED GROTTO & GOBLINS.



YOU WANNA PLAY?

OK... I'LL BE A DRAGON.

HOW MANY DICE DO I GET?

YOU CAN'T BE A DRAGON. THIS IS A FANTASY GAME!

I'M GONNA BE A WANDERIN' MONSTUH.



THESE GUYS DON'T KNOW HOW TO PLAY. GO GET 'EM THE RULEBOOKS.

TH' AIN'T NO RULE-BOOKS.

FRED ATE 'EM ALL.

RUNCH. RUNCH. RUNCH.



NEVERMIND, ACE... JUST PUT US DOWN AS A PARTY OF YAWNING SPECTATORS.



I THINK HAMBONE IS A WANDERING MONSTER.

WHAT IS HE? A HELL-HOUND?

NO. HE'S A WINK-DOG.

SHUT UP, FRED...

YOU'RE STILL UNCONSCIOUS.

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WHAT IS YOUR BUSINESS HERE?



IT REALLY WASN'T NOTHIN IMPORTANT.

YEAH. WE CAN COME BACK LATER.

YOU ARE FRIENDS OF THE DRAGON?



NO! NO WAY!

Y'SEE WE WUZ PLAYIN' SOME POKER THIS MORNING... AND...

AN' WE GOT HORN-SWOGGLED BY A BUNCHA LOUSY LITTLE DWORVES!

YEH, AN' WE THONK WORMY MIGHTA CAUGHT EM, BUT HE WUZ'N HOME. SO WE WUZ FUGD...

WORMY



HO HO HA, YAH HA!

HE THINKS IT'S FUNNY.



FOOLS.



THERE WERE NO OTHER DWORVES! IT WAS THE DRAGON WHO STOLE YOUR GOLD!

NOT WORMY!

WHY THAT NOGOOD SLIMY SONOVA...

HE ALWAYS SEEMED LIKE A NICE GUY...

WE SHOODA KNOW.

...FER A DRAGON THAT IS.

HEY! WAIT A MINUTE!



HOWDAHELL DO YOU KNOW ABOUT IT, BUSTER?

HEY! BE COOL, OTIS!



FLOOM!

SILENCE!



Now there is no need for us to be at such odds *mlir' dylh'*



when in fact we are in *Jul' lmyaby* alignment..



O'mhy' il' li' rylvny' thuz
Do you follow me?



YEAH... SURE.

DUH WUD HE SAY?

I DUNNO!



Follow me!
Quickly!

YANN!

WUH?!



WHAT WAS THAT ABOUT?

THIS IS NOW BUT A DREAM TO THEM. IF THE ENCHANTMENT SHOULD DISSIPATE, IT CAN BE RE-KINDLED WITH A WORD!

HEY! WAIT UP!

YOU SEE.

SSSS... LET US TARRY NOT FOR FOLLY, MAGE.



HEY! OTIS! WHERE WE GOIN'?

I'GET BACK OUR GOLD!

C'MON!



THERE THEY ARE.

WUD'RE THEY DOIN'?

IT MUST BE WORMY'S VAULT. HERE! GIMME YER CLUB. I'LL BUST THAT LOCK OFF THERE.

THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY.



CREEEEEEES!



KLIK KLIK

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SHEESH!
WHAT WAS
THAT ALL
ABOUT?

OTIS! LISTEN...
SOMETHIN'S WRONG!
I MEAN... WHO ARE
THESE GUYS?!
WHAT ARE WE
DOING HERE?

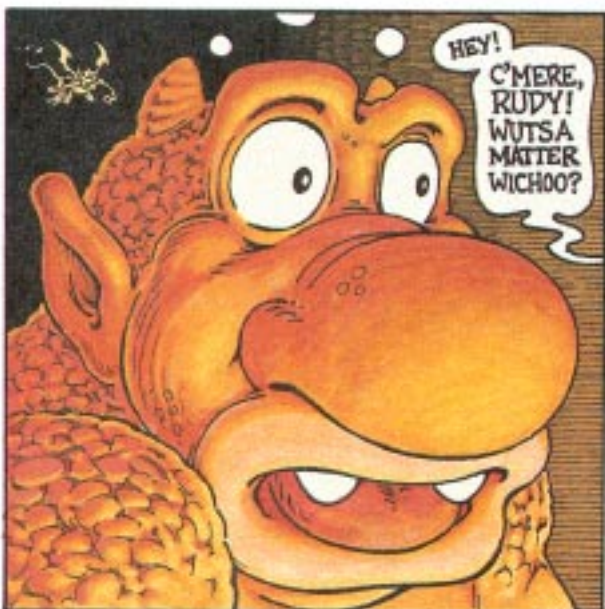
WUDDYAMEAN?
WORMY SWIPED
OUR GOLD!

FERGET
THE GOLD!
LET'S GET
OUTA HERE!

DON'T BE STUPID.
JUST GRAB THEM SACKS
AND ACT NON-SHLONT-

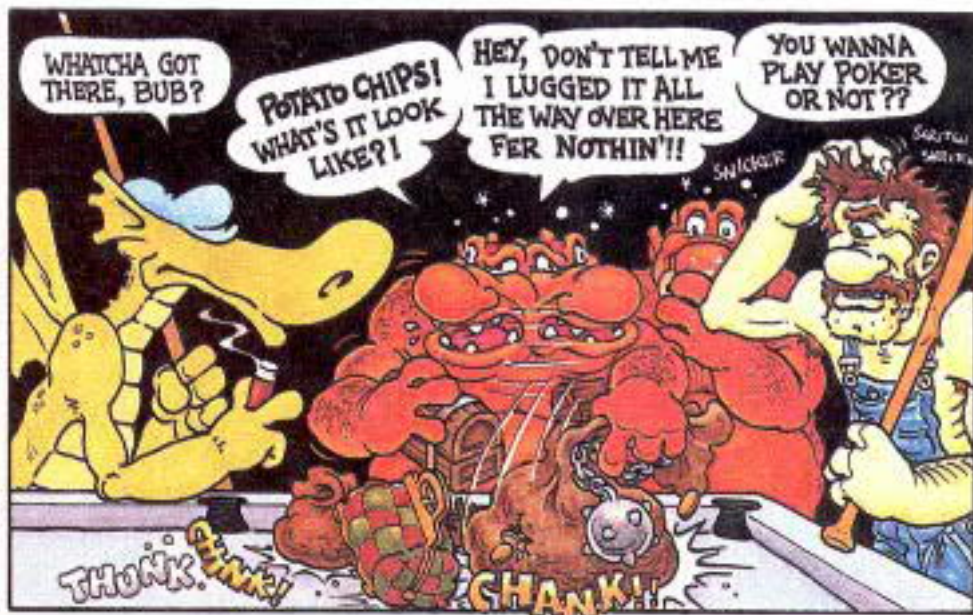
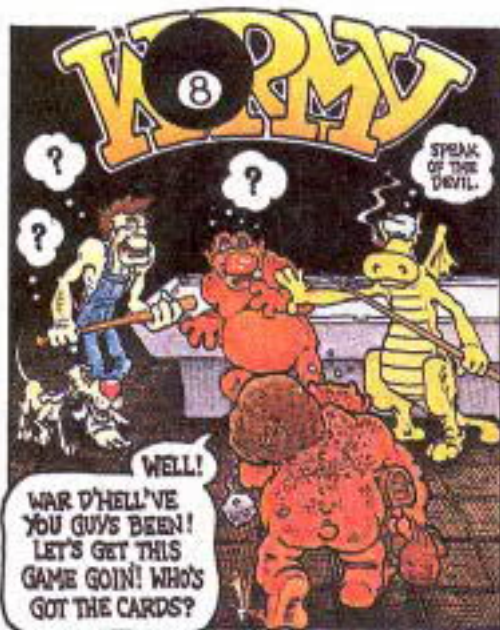
HEY, YOU
LIS'NIN'?

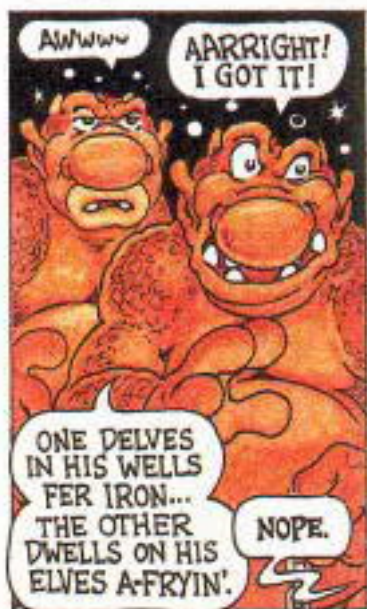
A POX UPON THAT
WILY DRAGON!
I SHOULD'VE KNOWN
HE'D FREE ONE TO
GUARD THE REST.

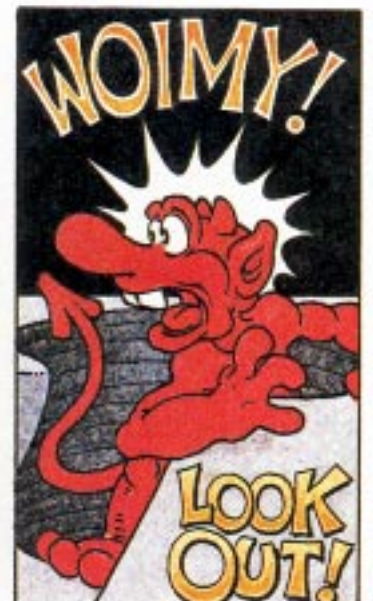


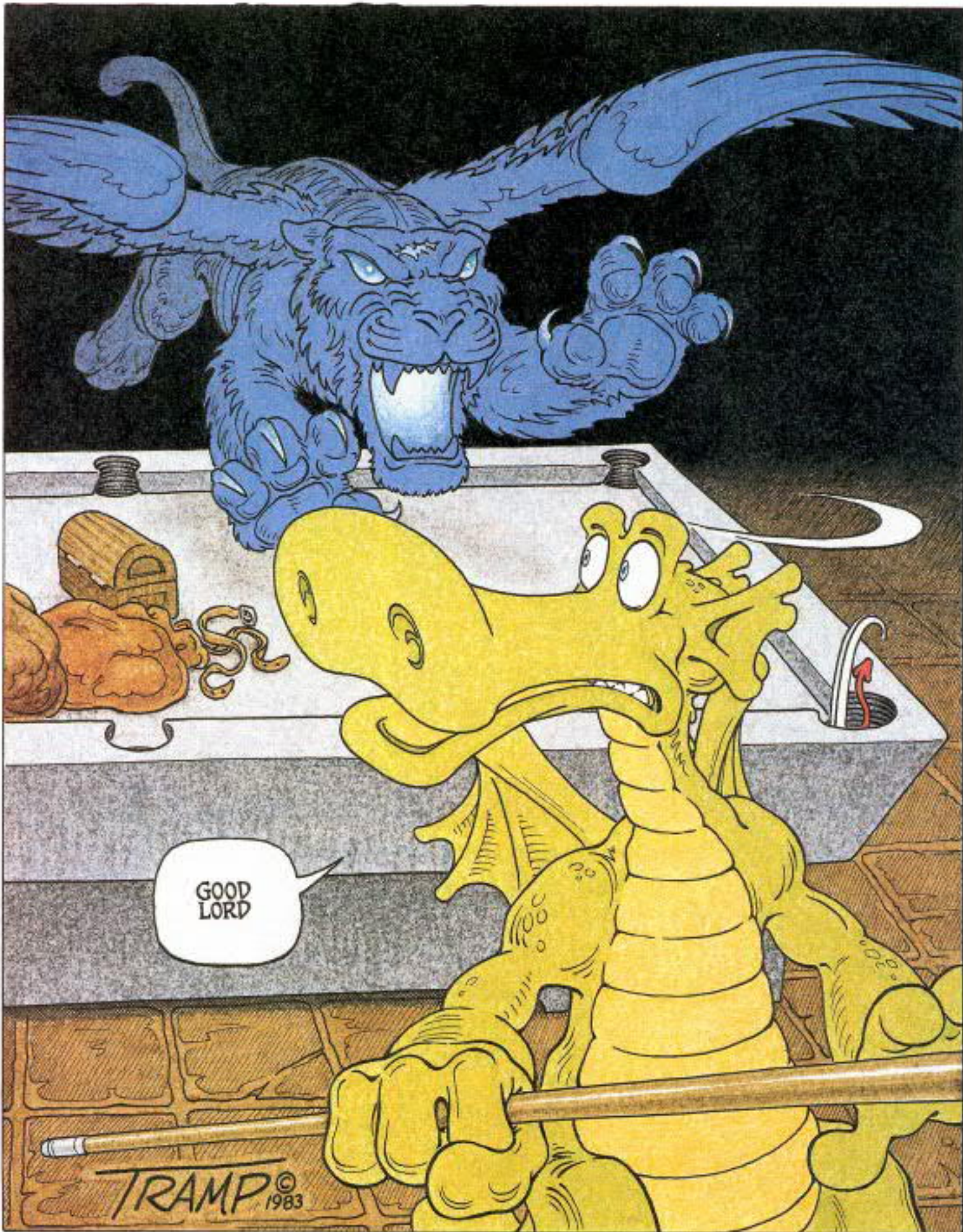
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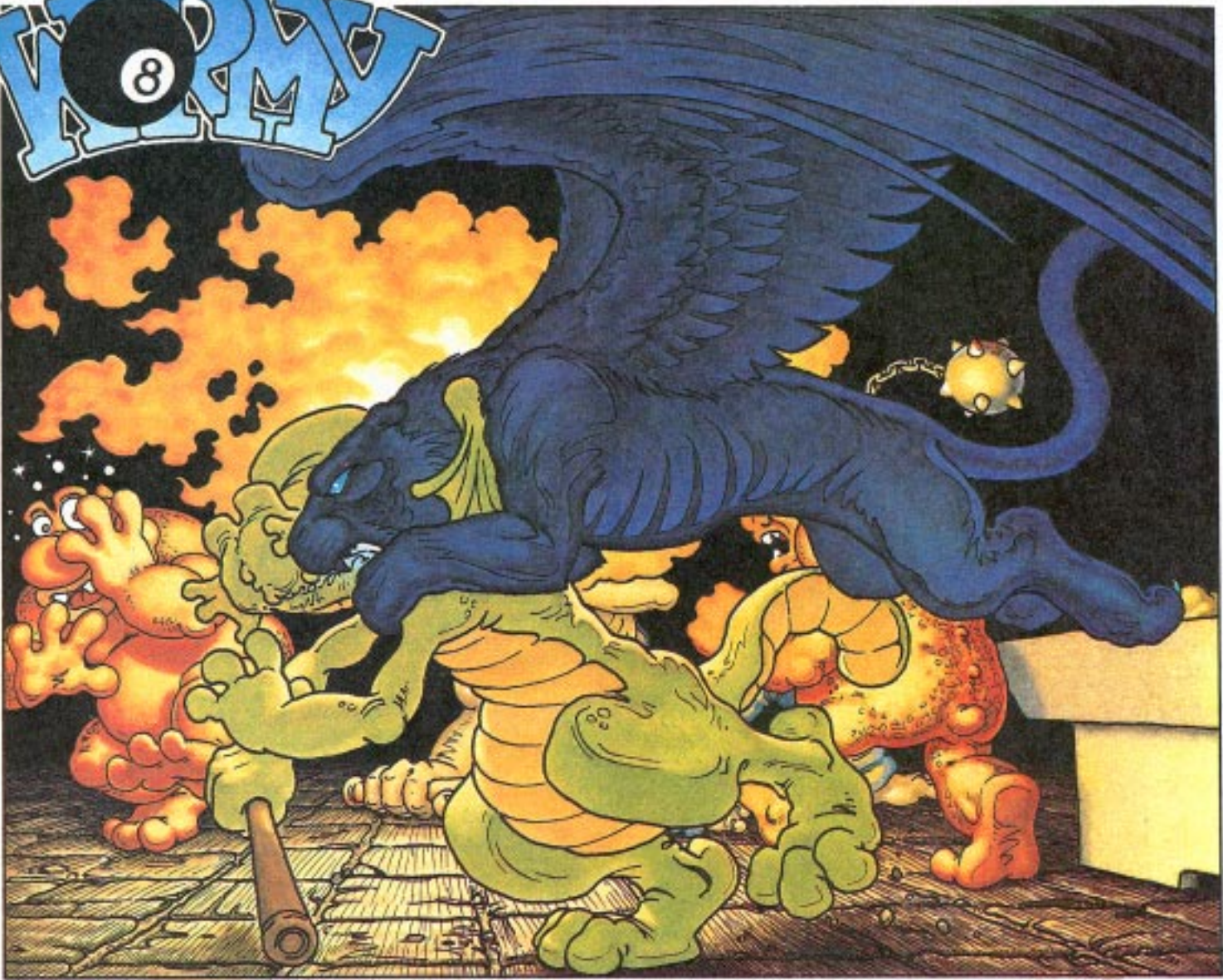


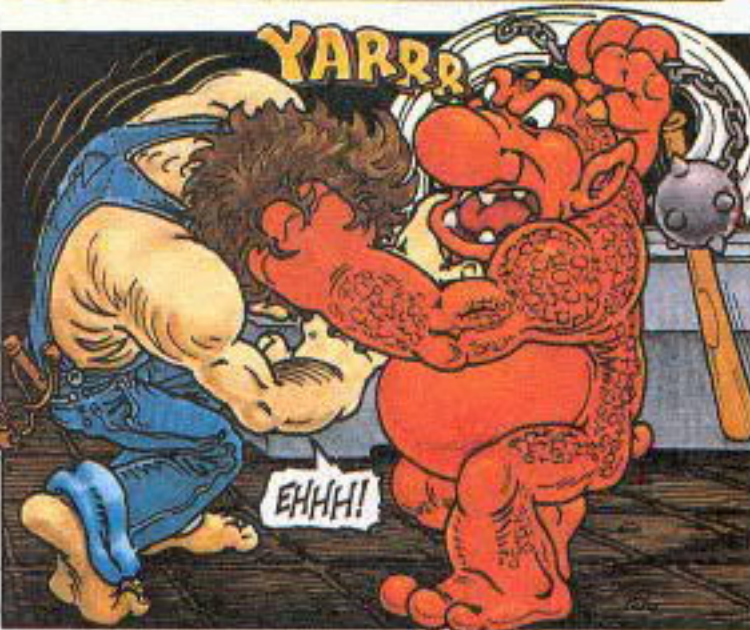






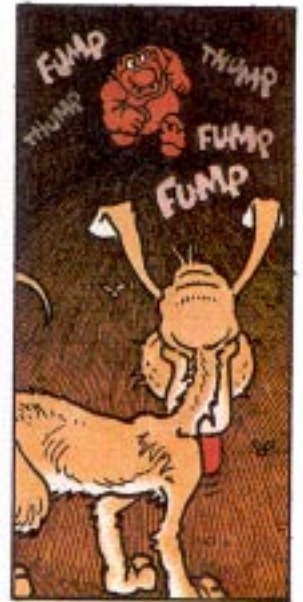
KORBY







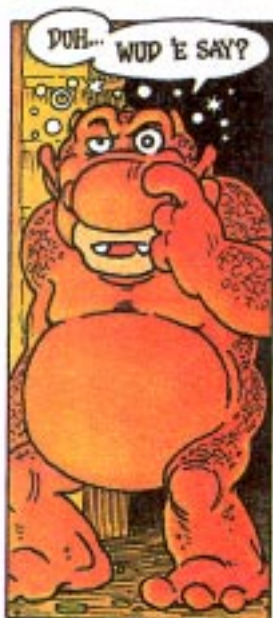
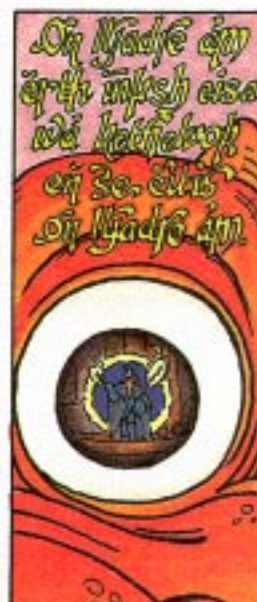


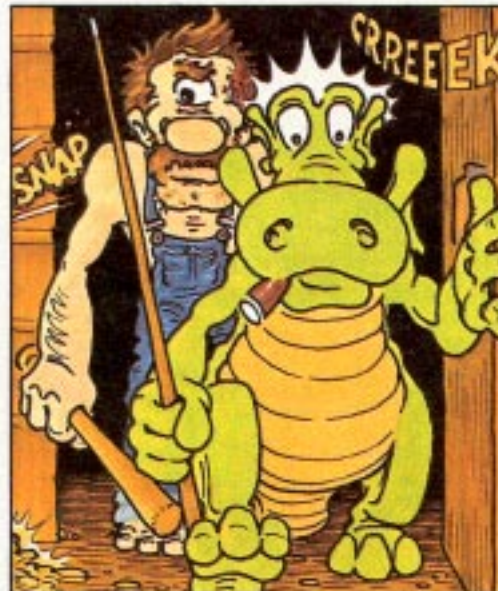












"Tis no puzzle,
O Mighty Player of Parlor Games!
By thy witless mischief hast thou
blundered into a sphere of contention
beyond the scope of thy paltry schemes!
Heed me, O Maggot of Dragons!
Thou'rt but a pawn in this game!
Get thee back to the parlor, where
thy powers bear more apt to prevail!

SOMEHOW... PUFF, PUFF...
...I KNEW THERE HAD TO BE
SOME SQUEAKY LITTLE WEASEL
BEHIND ALL THIS.
PUFFFFFFF...
WHAT'D HE SAY?

O.K., CHUMP...
YOUR MOVE.
FLUK!

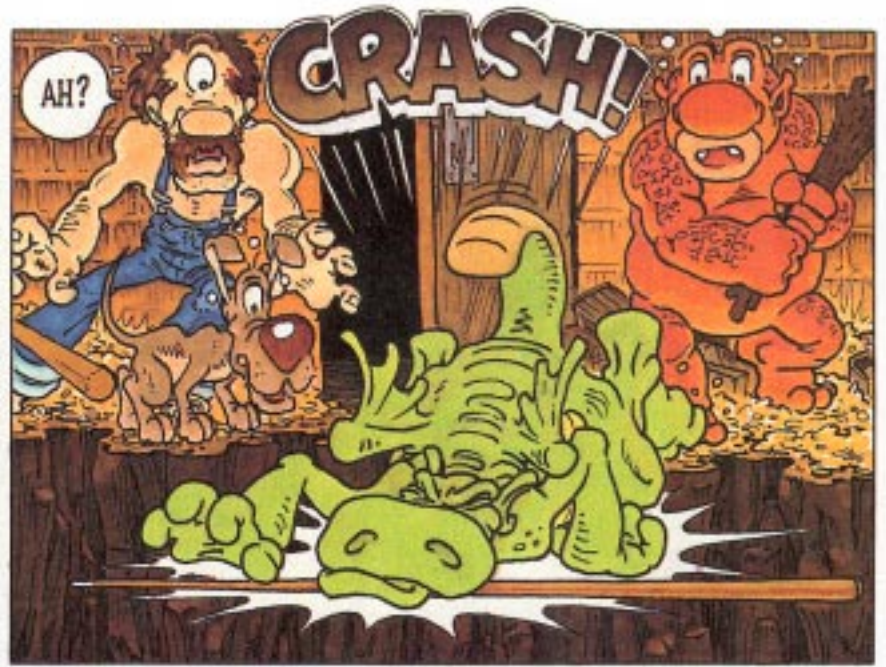
За чеп
SKIT
THONK!

FOOL!
Just a little spell
to demystify
the wizard!

RRRR

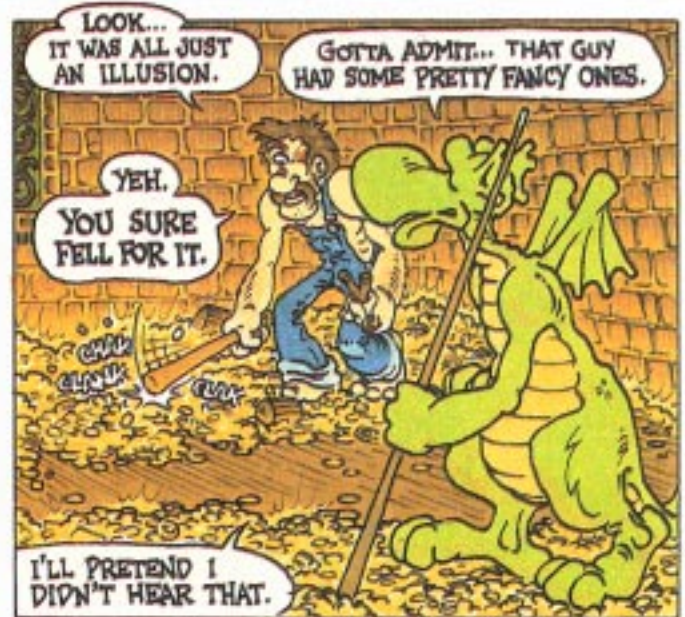
HAMBONE!
HAMBONE!!
WHAT'S WRONG
WITCHOO!
IT'S A SPELL.
SNORRRRR!

KWOK!

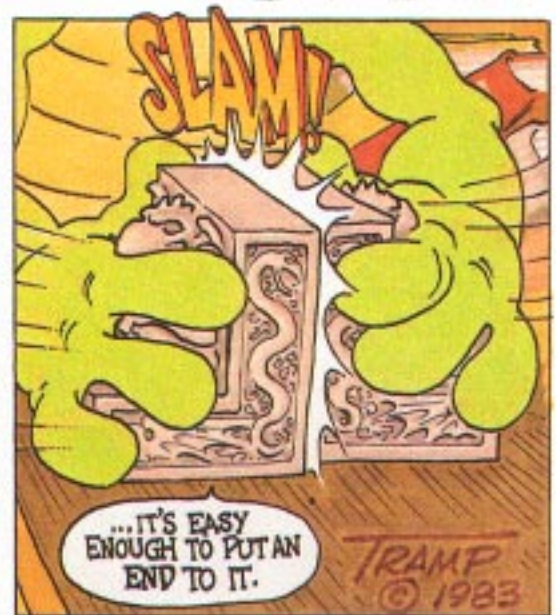
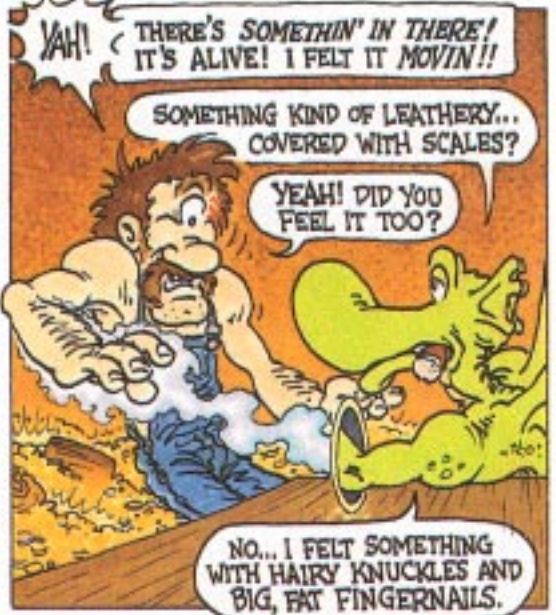




WORMY



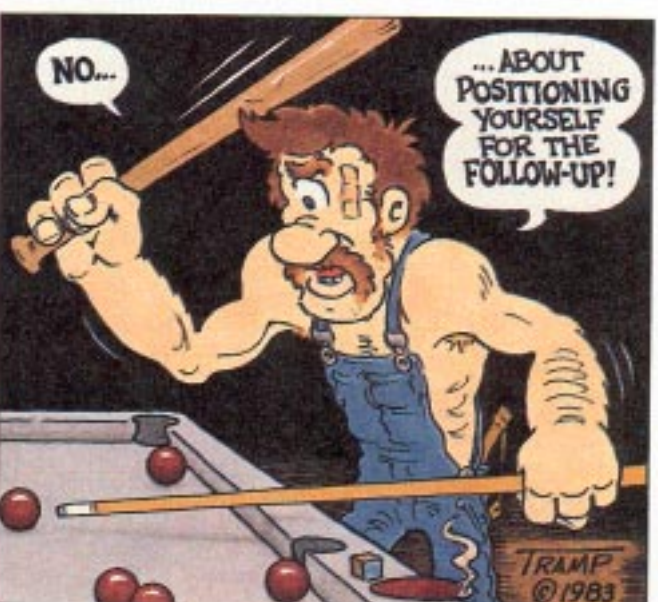
WORMY

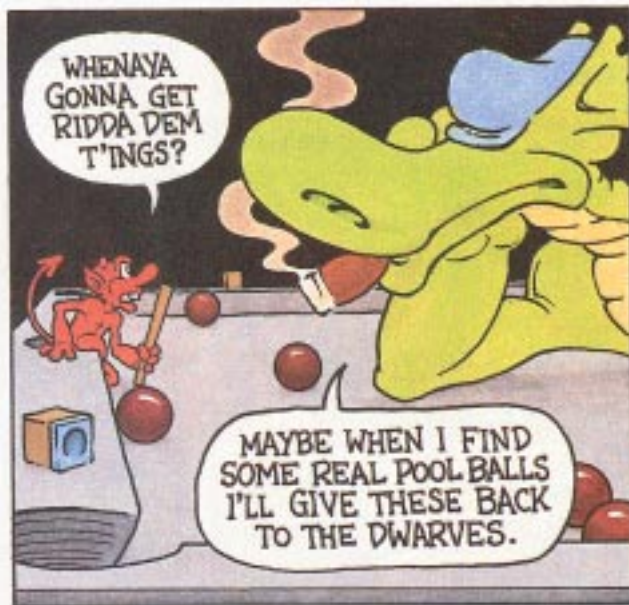
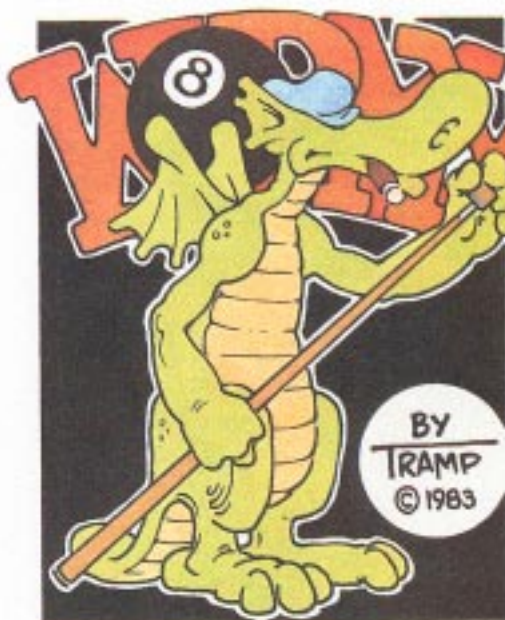


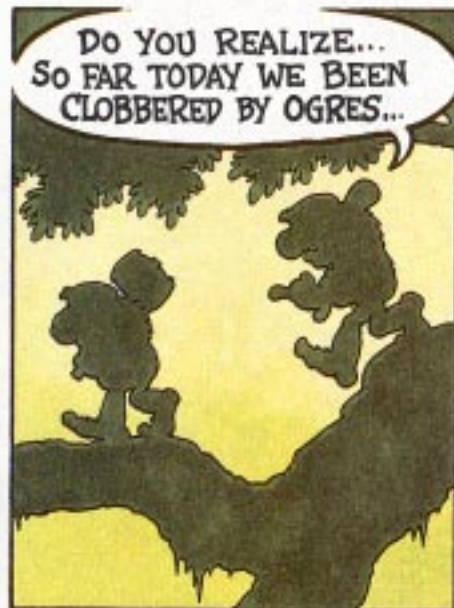




YEAH... IT MEANS THEY HAVE A TIGHTER PLAY IN THE SLICE, AND LESS TAKE ON THE SPIN, SO IT'S TOUCHY HOW YOU POSITION YOURSELF FOR THE FOLLOW-UP.







WORMY



YOG:UYS
MUSTA BEEN
HUNGRY!

TRAMP 683

8 WORMY





NAW... IT'Z JUST A COUPLE YEARS AGO IT HAPPENED.

WHAT. THAT HE SEEN THE BANSHEE! GOT SAP IN YER EARS?

WELL WHAT'S IT GOT TO DO WITH LAST NIGHT?!

OH NUTHIN'.

...THAT'S A WHOLE NOTHER STORY.

...URP...



WE MAY WIND UP CLOSING THE JOINT YET.

HNN HNN HNNNN

THEM GARS ARE GETTIN' GOOFY AGIN.

WUTSO FUNNY?

THE RATS!

MEH.

HAW?



THE... RRATS!

HNN HNNN HNNNNNN.

MILLIONS... AND MILLIONS... OF RED-EYED RRATS!!

HEY BARNY!

HOW BOUT S'MORE PRETZELS DOWN HERE.

JUST HOLD YER HORSES, BUB.



SO ANYWAY... OL' CHARLY TIED ON A REAL LOOIE LAST NIGHT...

UH HUH.

...WENT 'N SLIPPED OFF A BRANCH OUT OVER THE LAGOON...



AND NO SOONER'N HE'D HIT THE WATER, I'LL BE GO'DANGED IF'N A LONG-JAWED MUDSUCKER DIDN'T SUCK 'IM RAHT UNDER.

GULP GULP

SLURP



GLOP



WARREN... DID YOU HEAR THAT?

YEAH. POOR OL' CHARLY...

EVEN THE MUDSUCKERS WERE OUT TO GET HIM.

TRAMP



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GULG GULG

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GLOP



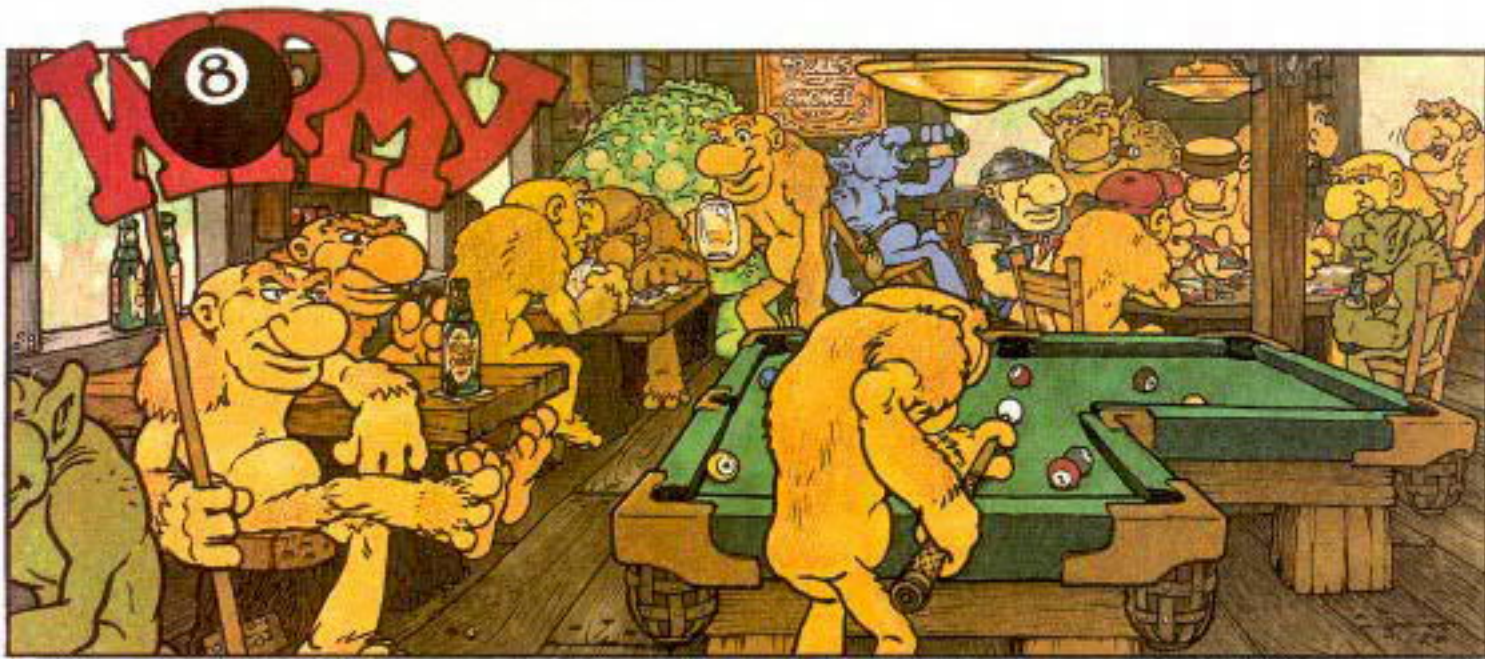
WARREN... DID YOU HEAR THAT?

YEAH. POOR OL' CHARLY...

EVEN THE MUDSUCKERS WERE OUT TO GET HIM.

TRAMP





KEEP YER EYEBROWS ON... IT AIN'T THE KINDA HEADS YER THINKIN' OF.



HERE.
TAKE A LOOK AT THESE.



WHAT IS THIS, A JOKE?
THESE ARE ALL GIANTS!

HEH HEH HEH HEH

HEY. THOSE ARE NEAT!



WHERE'D YA GET THESE?

YA RECKONIZE ANY OF THEM MUGS?

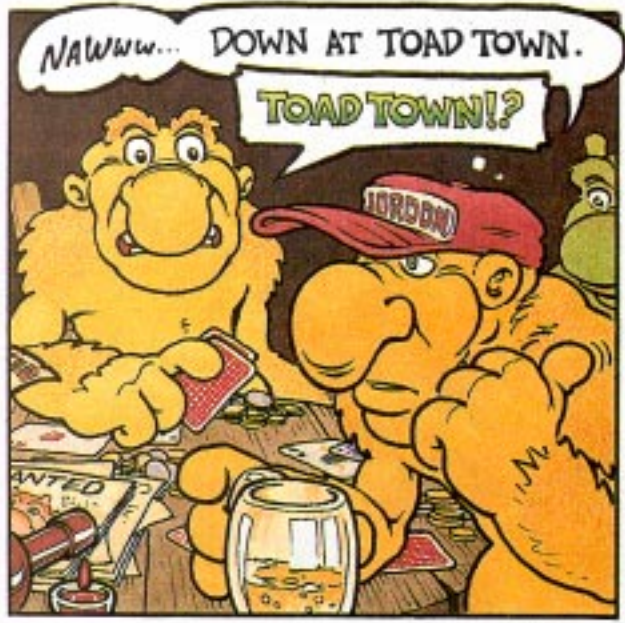
... SEEN 'EM ANYWHERE AROUND?



SURE.

I'VE SEEN THIS ONE BEFORE.

AROUND HERE?



NAWWW... DOWN AT TOAD TOWN.

TOAD TOWN!?



YEAH! HANGIN' UP IN THE POST OFFICE. HELL! THEY PROBLY DON'T EVEN KNOW IT'S WORTH ANYTHING! WATCH YER DRINK, THERE, MISTER... YA WOULDN'T WANNA RUIN THAT COLLECTION A-YERS.

YA KNOW WHAT?
WUT? I ALWAYS THOUGHT BOUNTIES WERE SOME SORTA FAT, LITTLE RODENTS.

IT'S A SIMOLEON TO YOU.

8 WORMY







WORMY



'EY WOIMY!

WHATCHA GONNA DO WIT' ALL DEM FISH?



FISH?
WHAT FISH?



DA ONES YA GOT IN DAT BIG CRATE... BACK IN DA DEN.

THERE'S NO FISH IN THAT CRATE.



DER AINT? NOPE.

WULL HOW COME IT SEZ "COD" ON IT?



IT SAYS, "C.O.D."

'EY! I CAN READ!

IRVING...

DON'T YOU KNOW WHAT C.O.D. MEANS?

WUT?



COUGH-UP OR DIE. ...IT'S A SPECIAL BILLING PROCEEDURE.

OH...

YOU RUN INTO IT A LOT WHEN YOU DEAL WITH THE UNDERWORLD.



SO WHAT'S IN DA CRATE?

THAT'S "SIEGE OF THE IRON KEEP"...

EH?

... THAT WARGAME I ORDERED 4 MONTHS AGO.

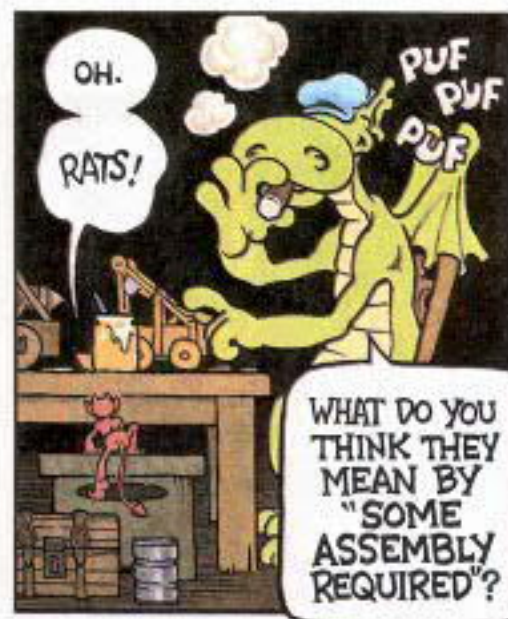


MAN! I HOID OF OVER-SIZED PACKAGIN' BUT DAT'S REDICULOUS!

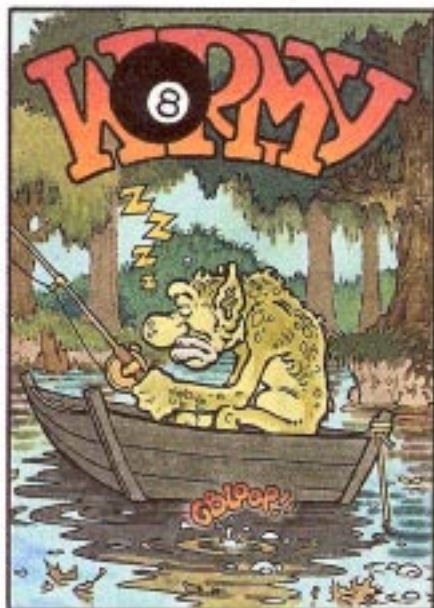
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?



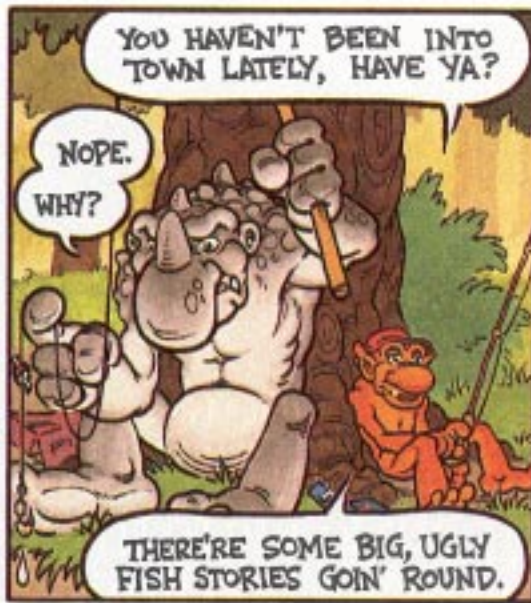
DAT BOX IS FOITY FEET LONG AN' TWENNY FEET TALL!

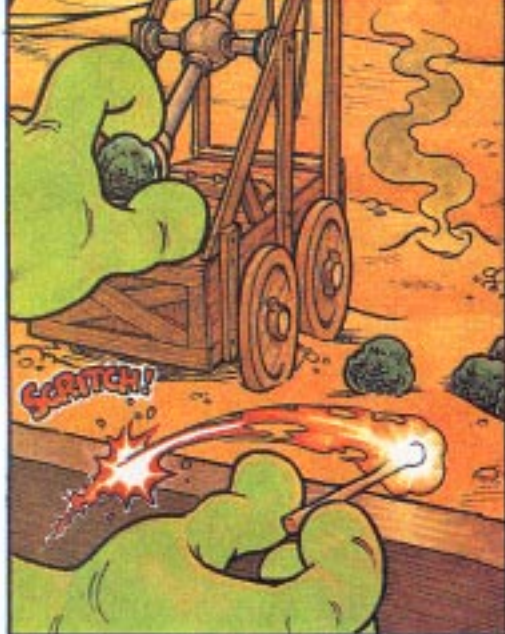
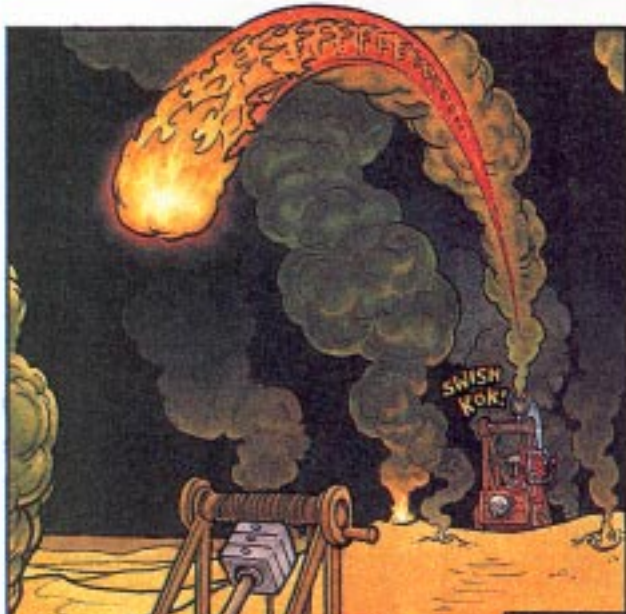


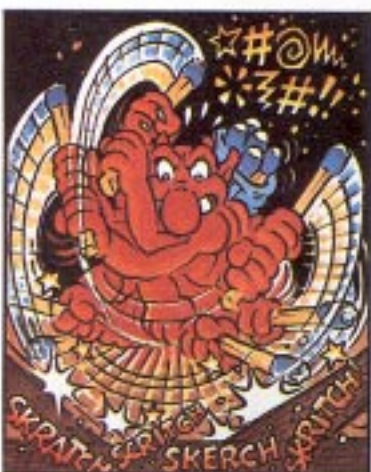




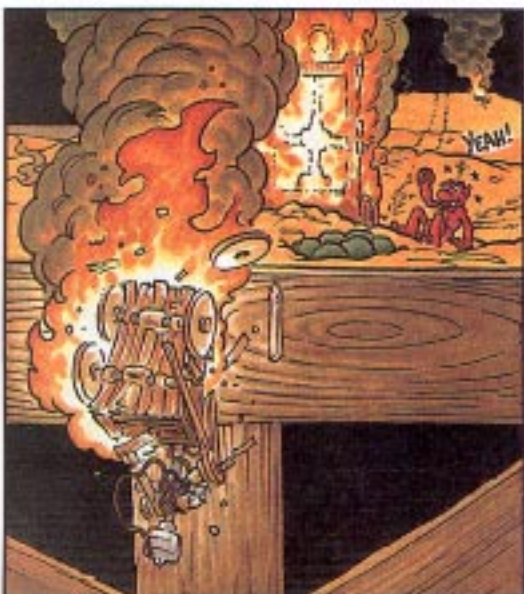
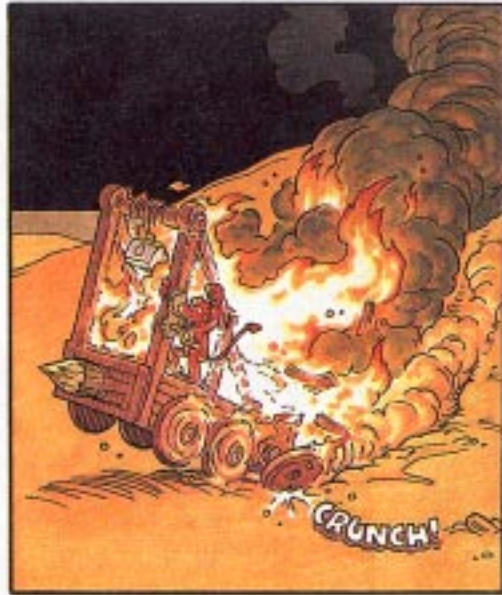


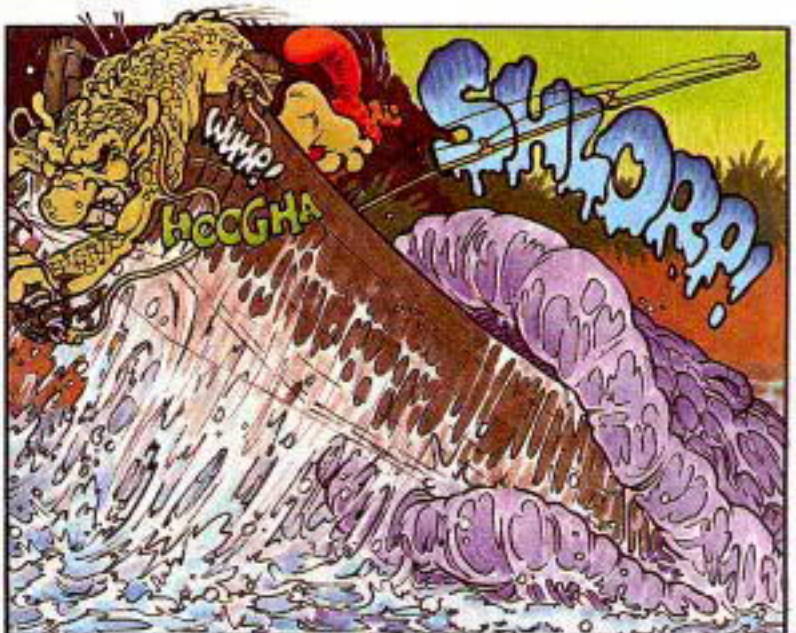
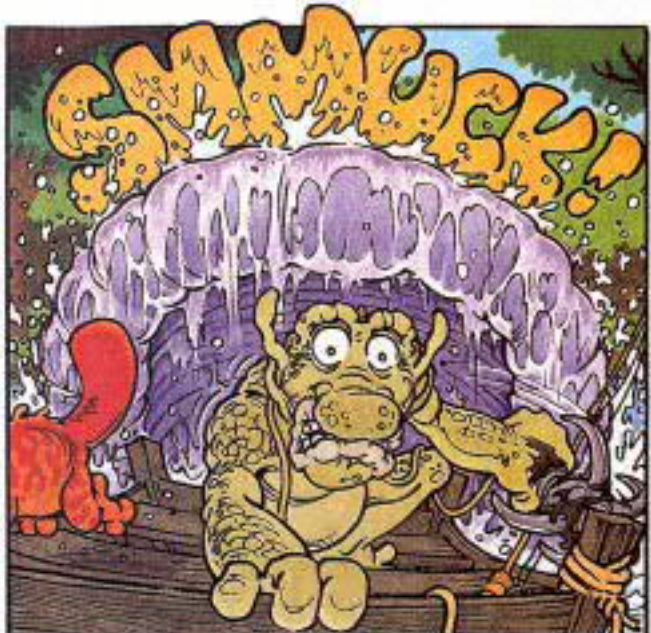
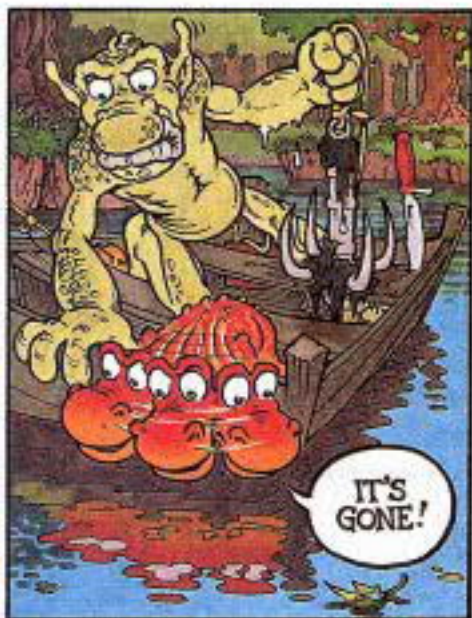
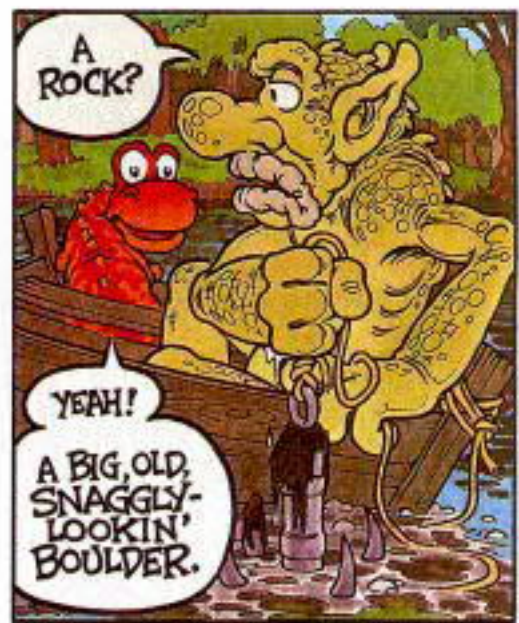
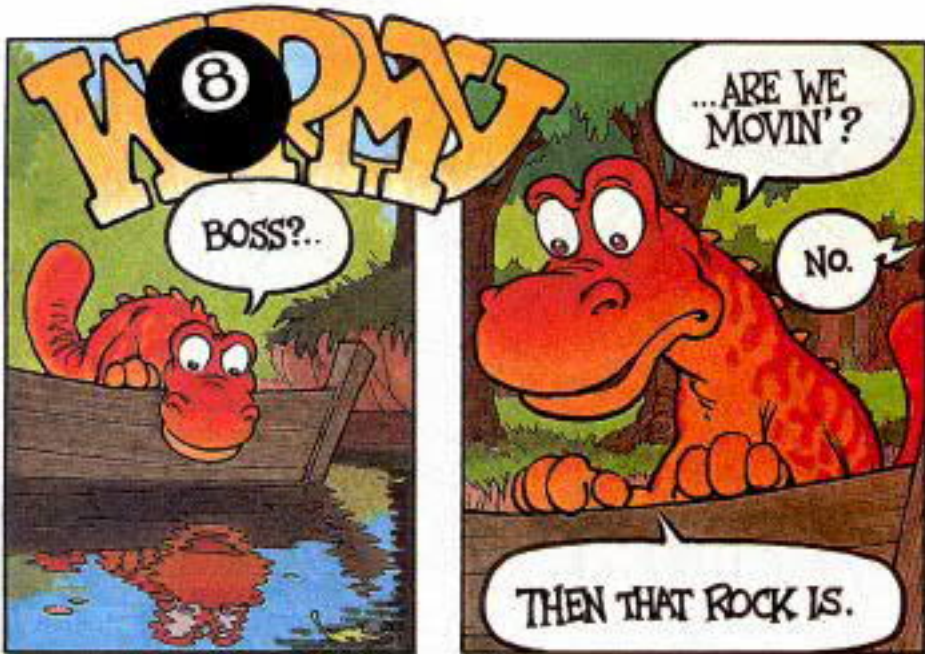


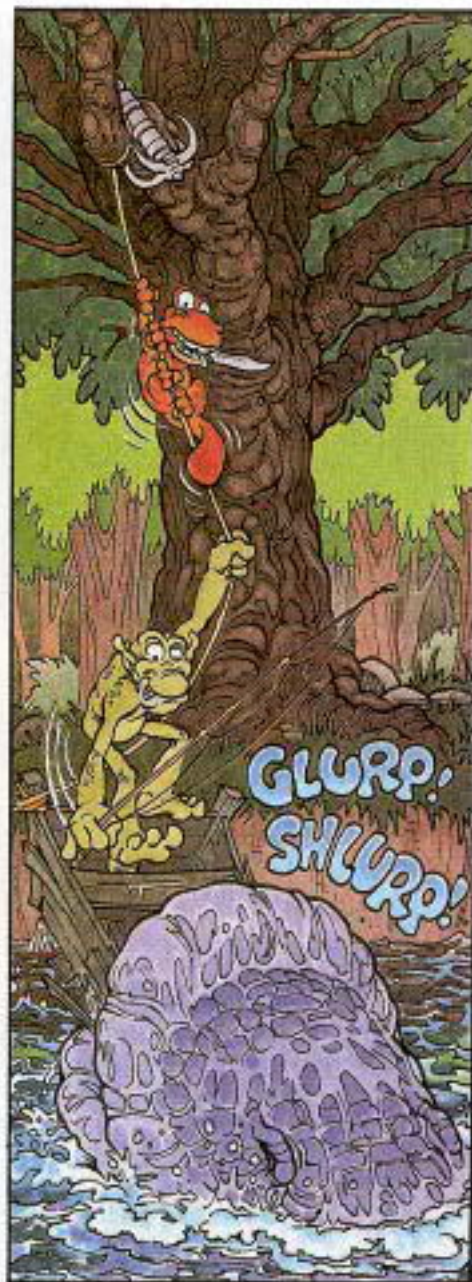
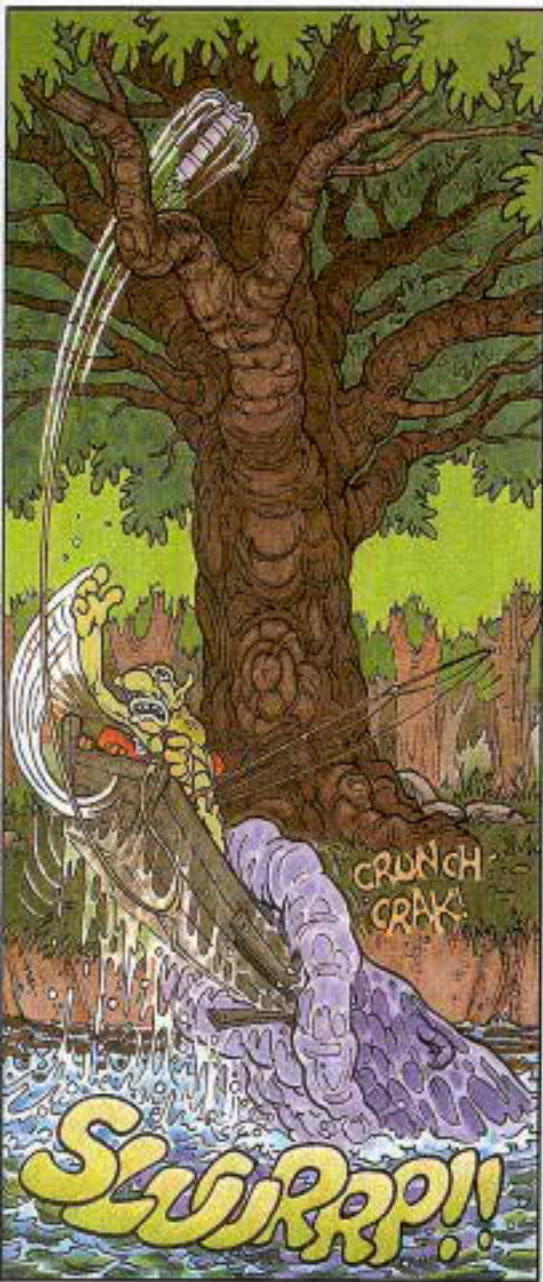




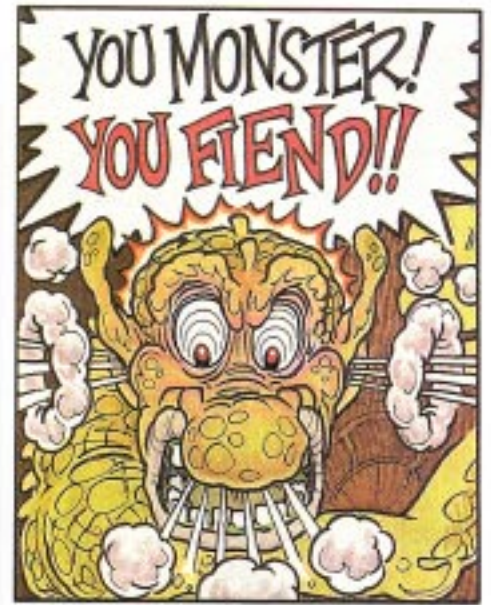










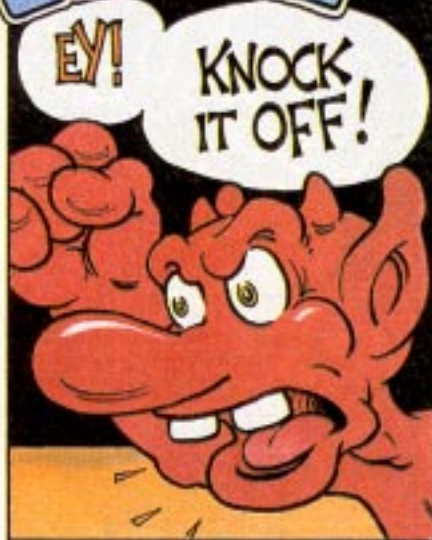


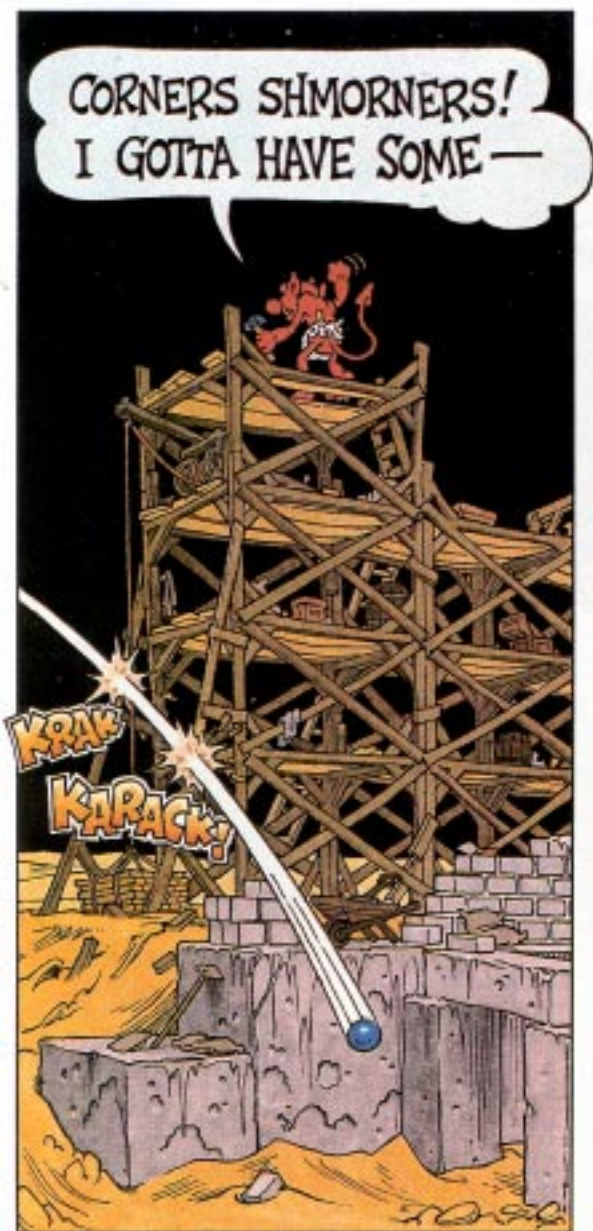


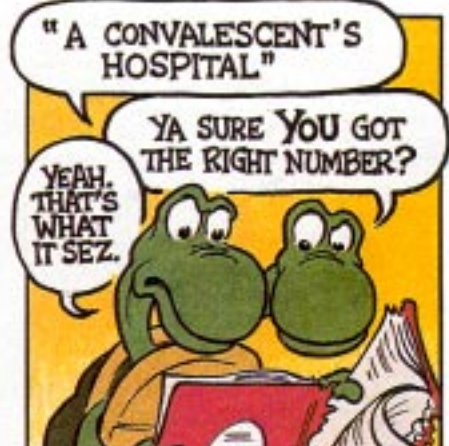
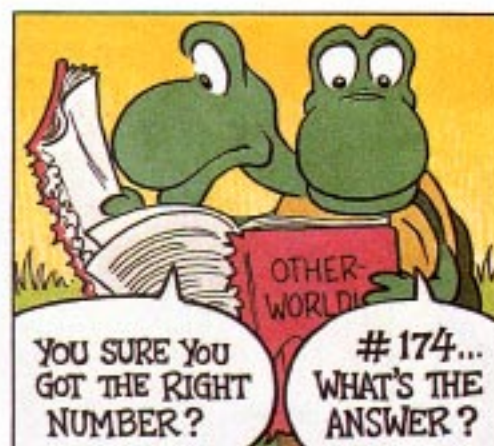
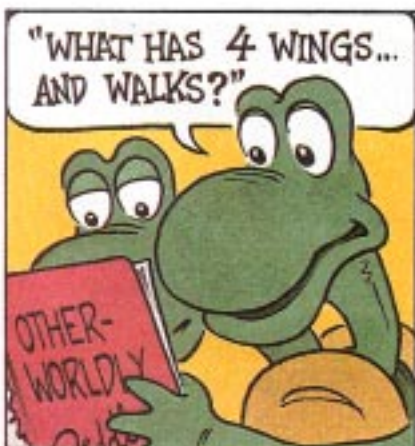
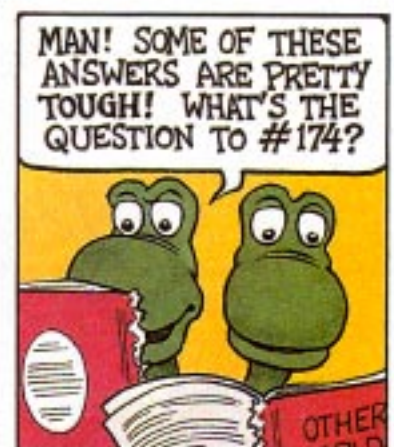
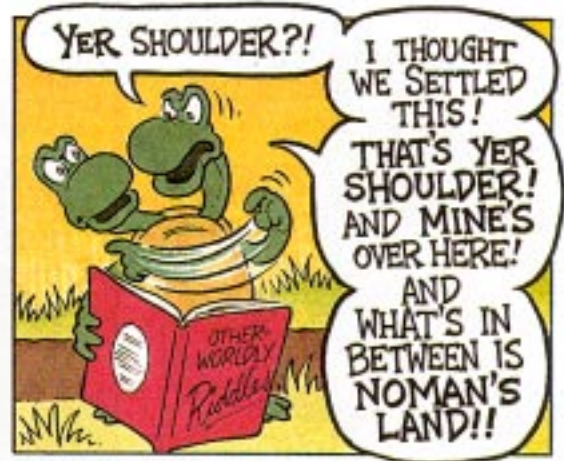
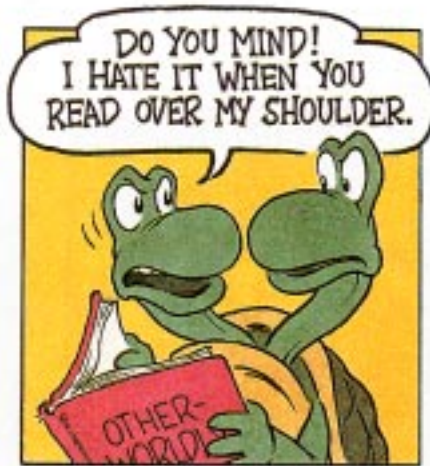
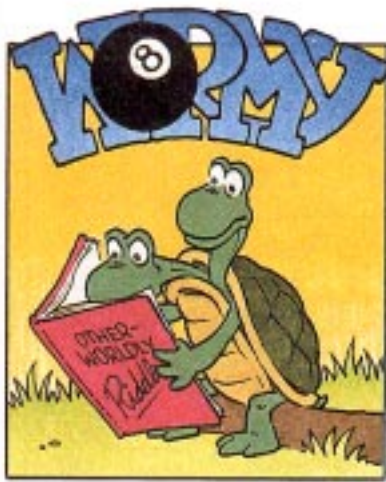


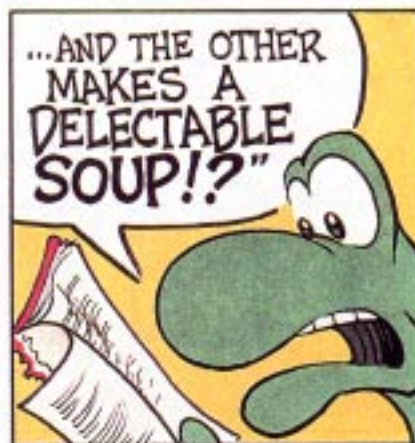
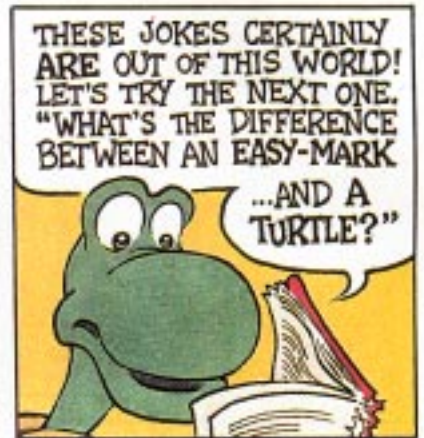
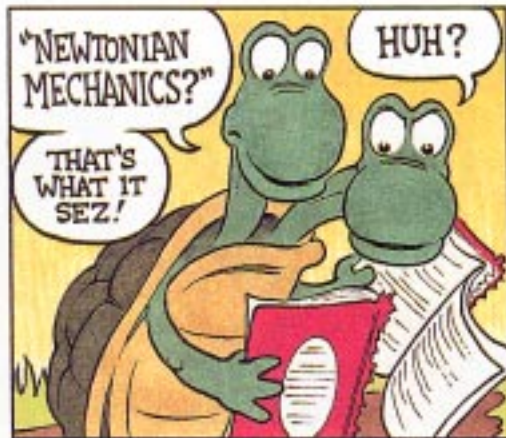


WORMY

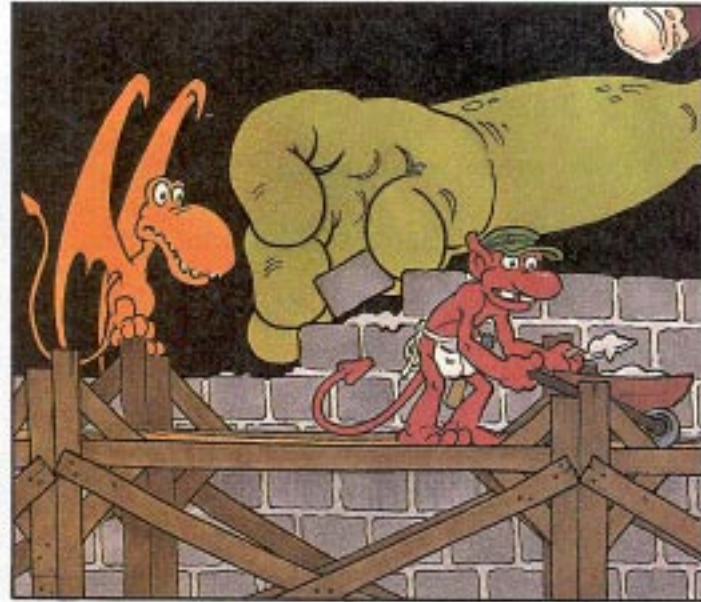


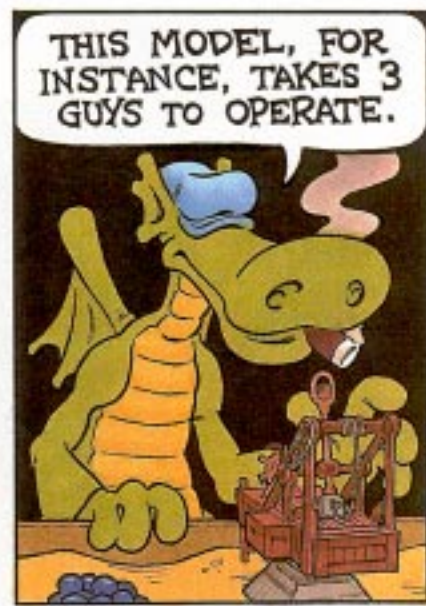
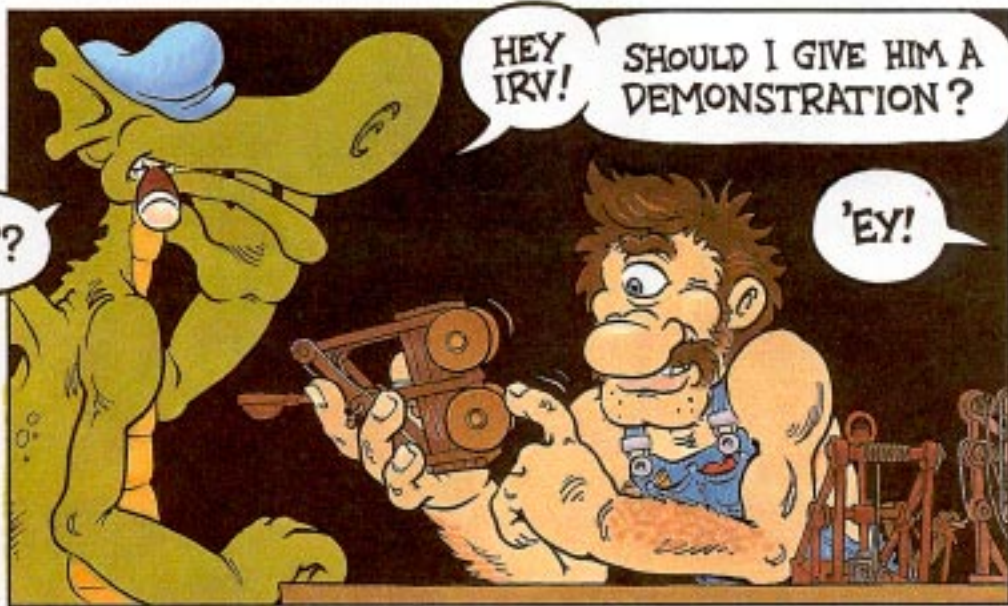
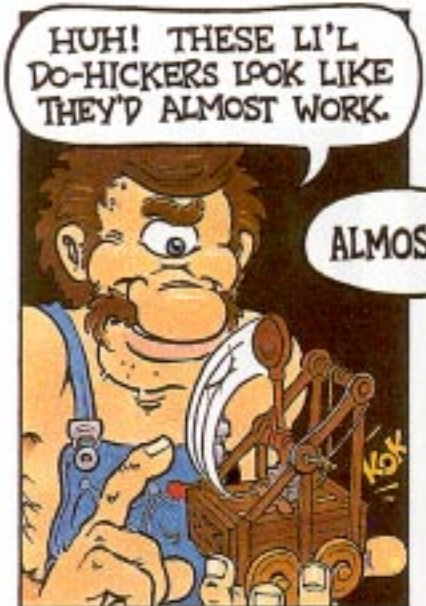


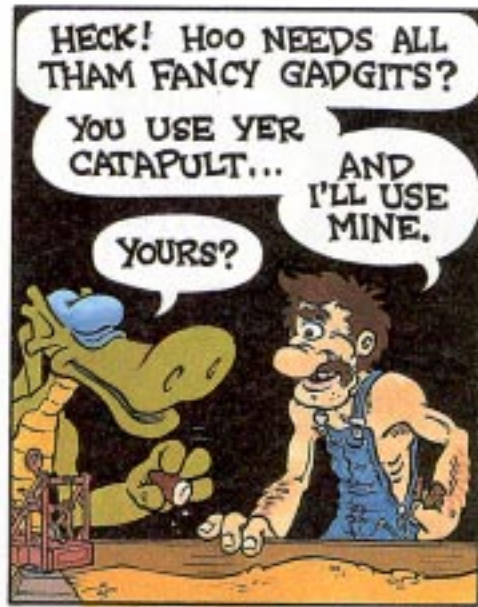


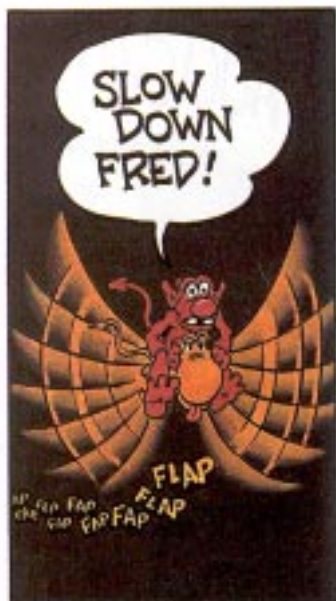
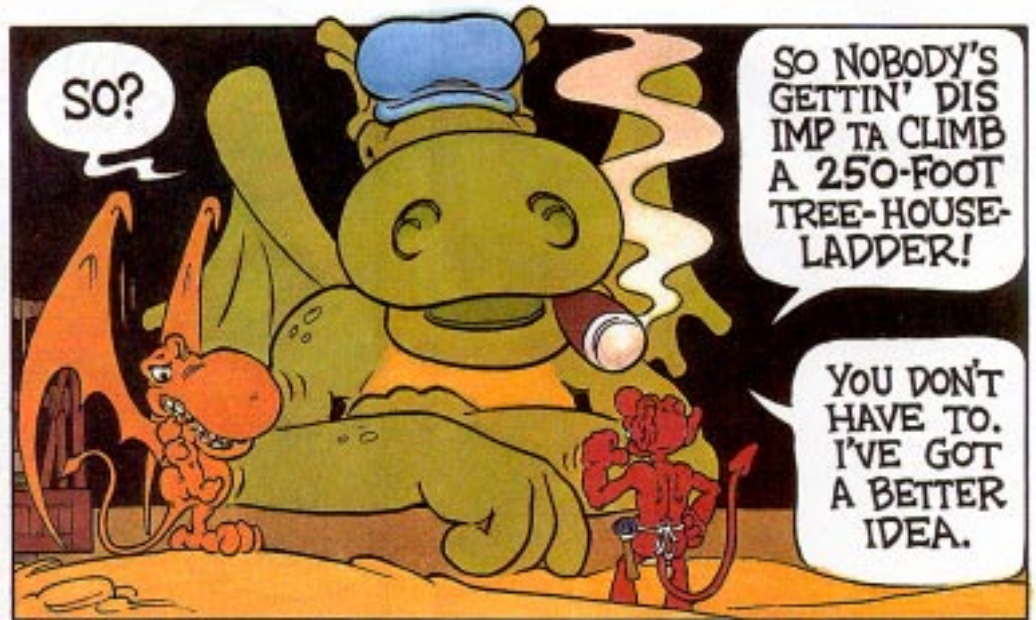


WOPAY 8









WANNA PLAY A GAME OF MINIATURES WHILE WE'RE WAITING FOR THE REAL ONES TO ARRIVE?



NAW.

8 WORMY



I'VE GOT THE WAR FACTORY'S FULL LINE OF GOBLINS AND HOBGOBLINS...

NAH... LISTEN, WORM... THAR'S SOMETHIN' YOU OUGHTA KNOW ABOUT.



WHAT'S UP, ACE'?

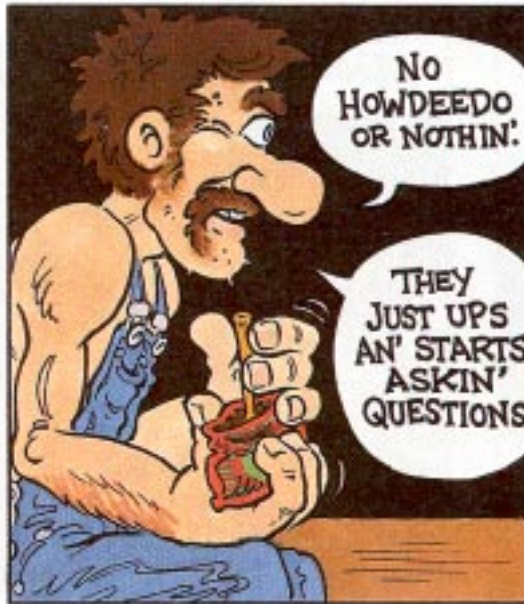
AH'Z OUT IN MY BACK YARD A WHILE AGO... CLEANIN' A LONG-JAW MUDSLURPER



...WHEN UP WALKS THESE 3 ROUGH-LOOKIN' FELLERS.

Pok! Pok!

NO HOWDEEDO OR NOTHIN'.



THEY JUST UPS AN' STARTS ASKIN' QUESTIONS.

AN' GUESS WHO THEY'Z ASKIN' ABOUT.



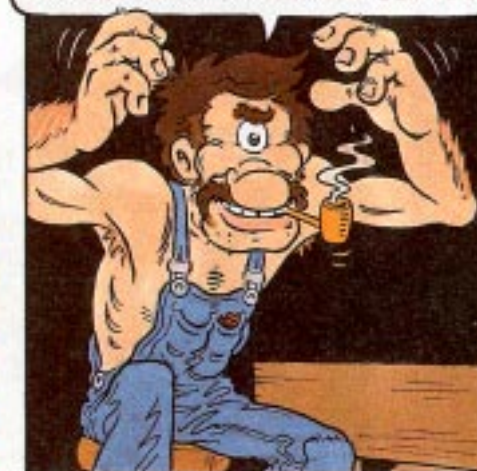
WHAT DID THEY LOOK LIKE?

HUH! BIGGANUGGLY'S THE WORD FER IT.



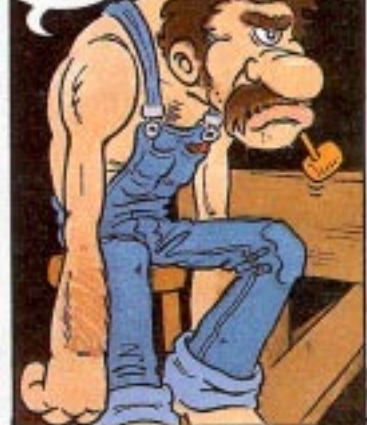
PORF PORF PORF

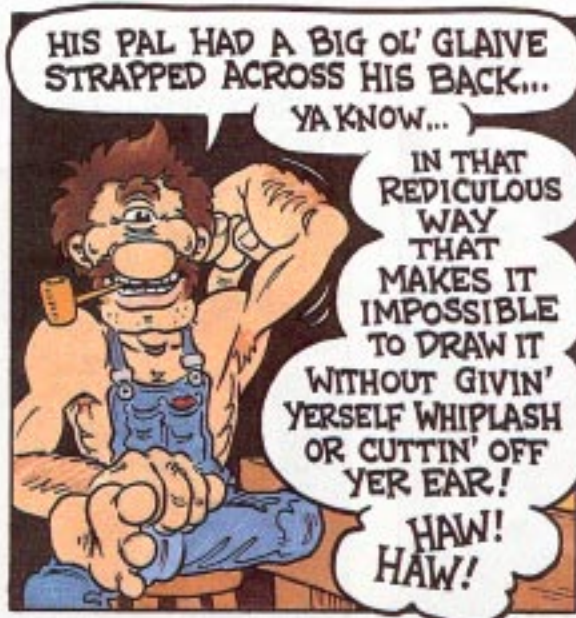
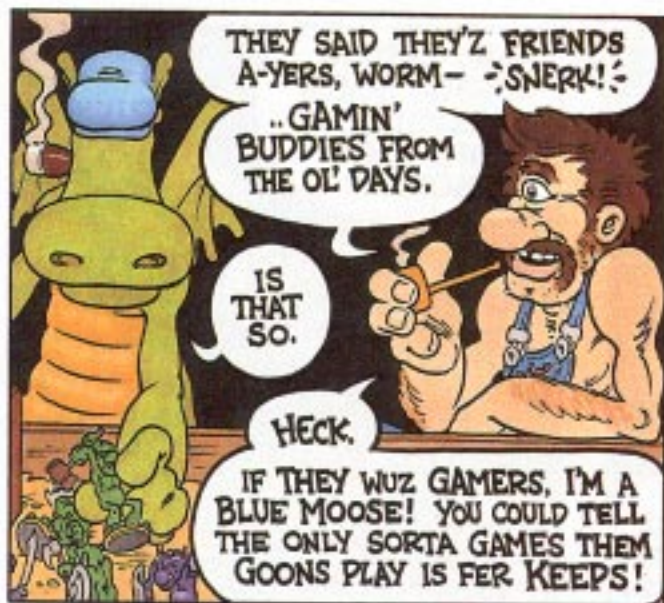
THE ONE GUY LOOKED LIKE A REAL LOONY. -WILD EYES AND A CRAZY GRIN... AND HIS HAIR STICKIN' OUT LIKE AN OL' BROOM.



AN' HIS BUDDIES LOOKED LIKE DAGGER STREET REJECKS.

"UHH!"

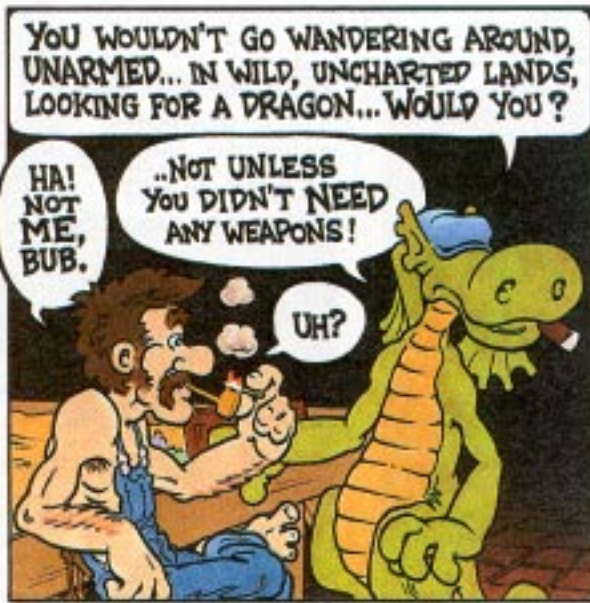






BLAST IT!!

WHATSAMATTER?



YOU WOULDN'T GO WANDERING AROUND, UNARMED... IN WILD, UNCHARTED LANDS, LOOKING FOR A DRAGON... WOULD YOU?

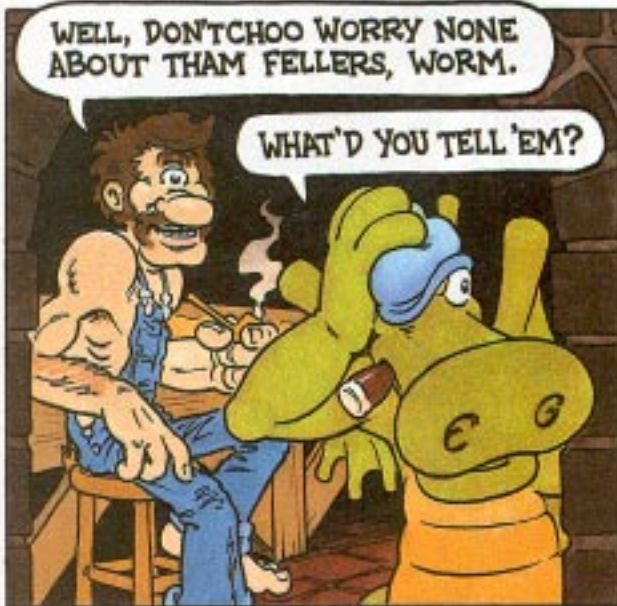
HA! NOT ME, BUB.

..NOT UNLESS YOU DIDN'T NEED ANY WEAPONS!

UH?



THE GUY'S A STORM GIANT, ACE!



WELL, DON'TCHOO WORRY NONE ABOUT THAM FELLERS, WORM.

WHAT'D YOU TELL 'EM?



HEH HEH HEH HEH AH SENT 'EM UP TO HAUNTED HILL.



HEE HEE HEE!

GOOD THINKING, ACE!

YEHH... A GOOD DOSE OF THE HEEBEE-JEEBES OUGHTA SEND 'EM PACKIN'.



BLAST! IS GORGONSTAR ZEROING IN ON ME AFTER ALL THIS TIME?



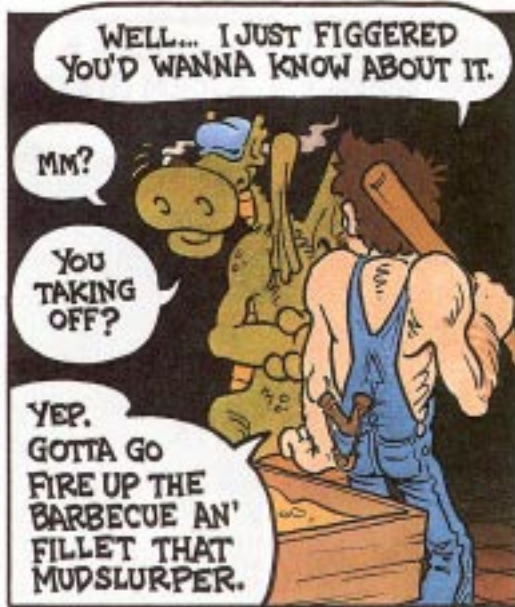
No. THEY MUST HAVE JUST TRACED THE MAIL-ORDER.



GOOD LORD! DID THEY SHUT DOWN GOLDEN AGE GAMES?



OR WAS IT A FRONT FOR THE STORMGIANTS ALL ALONG?! SHEESH!



WELL... I JUST FIGGERED YOU'D WANNA KNOW ABOUT IT.

MM?

YOU TAKING OFF?

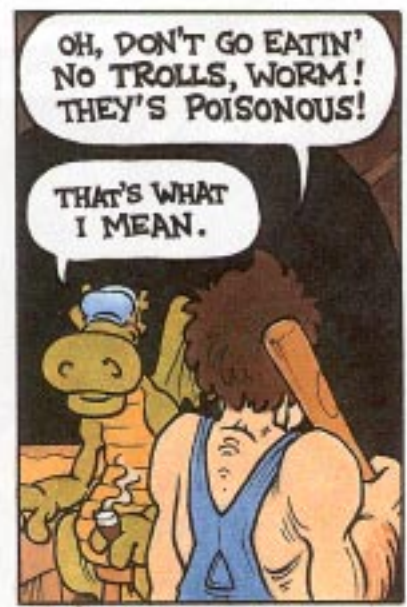
YEP. GOTTA GO FIRE UP THE BARBECUE AN' FILLET THAT MUDSLURPER.



OOG! (AHEM) SOUNDS DELICIOUS!

WELL, Y'OUGHTA DROP BY... THAR'S PLENTY TO EAT.

UM... NO THANKS. I THINK I PREFER TROLLS.



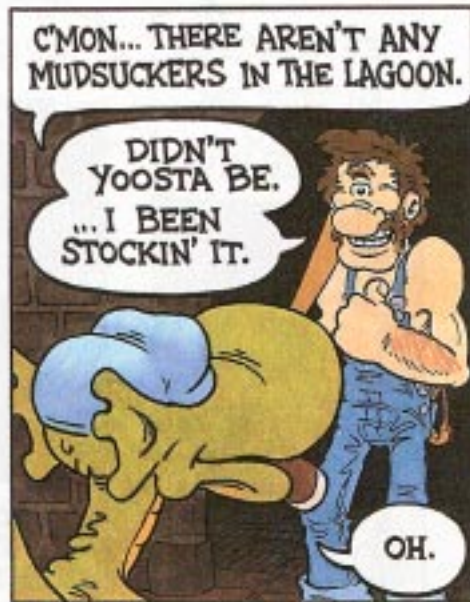
OH, DON'T GO EATIN' NO TROLLS, WORM! THEY'S POISONOUS!

THAT'S WHAT I MEAN.



SAY... WHERE IN BLAZES DID YOU CATCH A LONG-JAWED MUDSUCKER?

OUT OF THE LAGOON.



C'MON... THERE AREN'T ANY MUDSUCKERS IN THE LAGOON.

DIDN'T YOOSTA BE. ...I BEEN STOCKIN' IT.

OH.



WHAT THE HAIL?

KABOOM!
CRACK!
RUMBLE!!!



KRAKABOOMMM!!!
OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

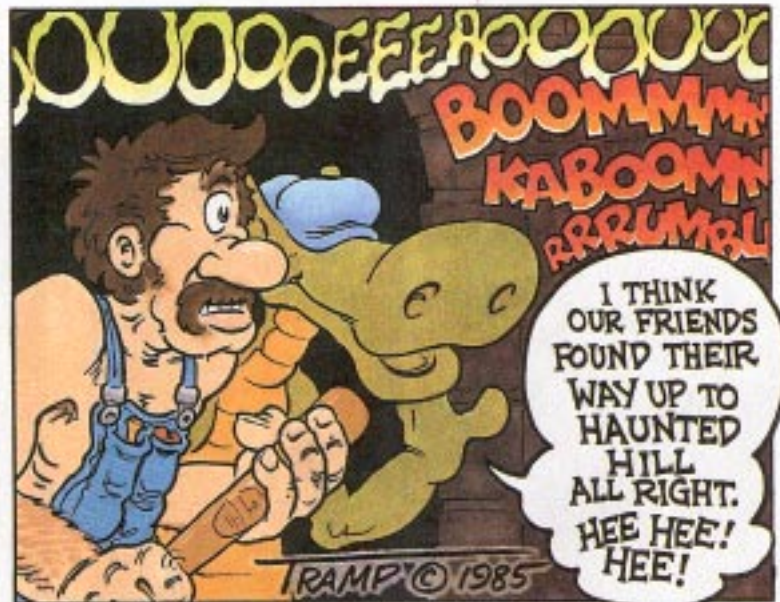
OH LARDY!

IT'S THAT CRITTER AGAIN!

THAT BIG, BLUE CAT THANG!

SHH!

No it's NOT. LISTEN!



OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO
BOOMMM!!!
KABOOMM!!!
RRRUMBLE!!!

I THINK OUR FRIENDS FOUND THEIR WAY UP TO HAUNTED HILL ALL RIGHT. HEE HEE! HEE!

RAMP © 1985

8 WORMY

HUH.

HEY!
JACK!

C'MERE!

WARTERYA DOIN' DOWN
IN THE SWAMP, RUDY?

THERE'S A
BIG CAVE
DOWN
HERE, JACK.

QUIT
WASTIN'
TIME!
WE GOT A QUOTA
TO MAKE BEFORE THE
PICKUP GETS HERE!

So? MUDTROLLS
LIVE IN CAVES,
DON'T THEY?

NOT IN BIG CAVES.

...IT'S
PROBLY A
KRAKEN'S
LAIR.

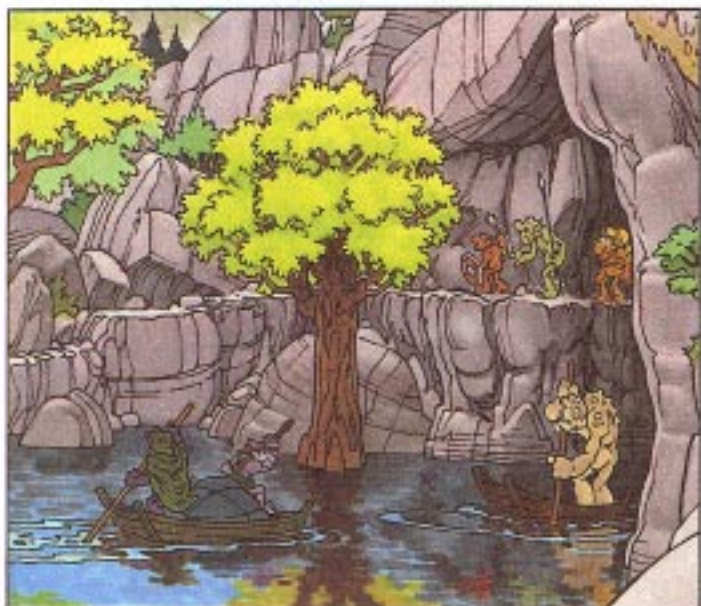
SLORSH
SPLURSH

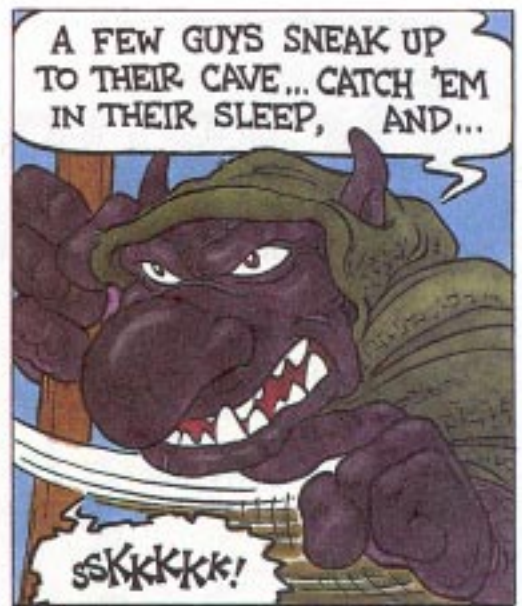
SLARSH . PLARSH

A KRAKEN?

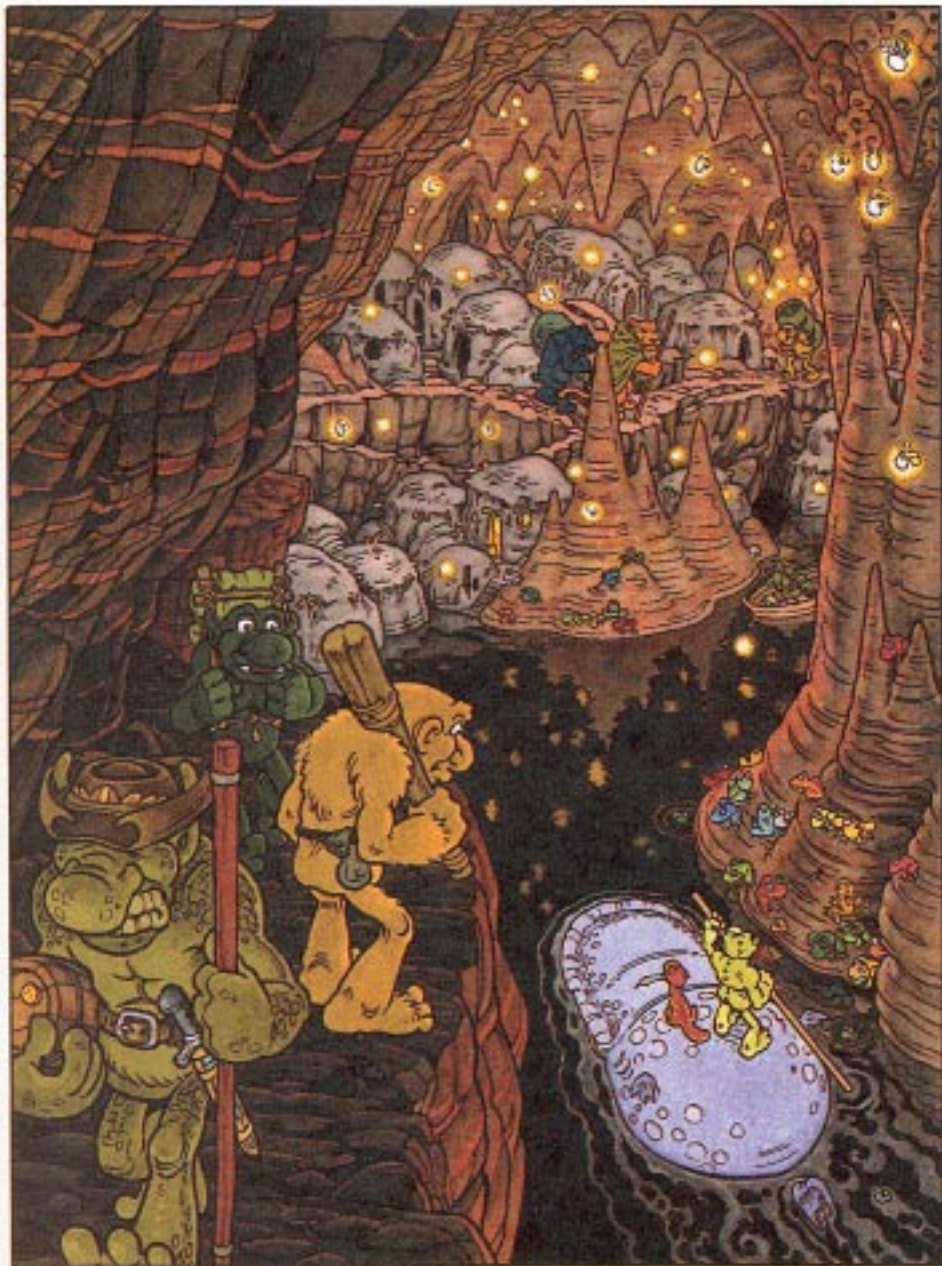
:-HAROOGI:-

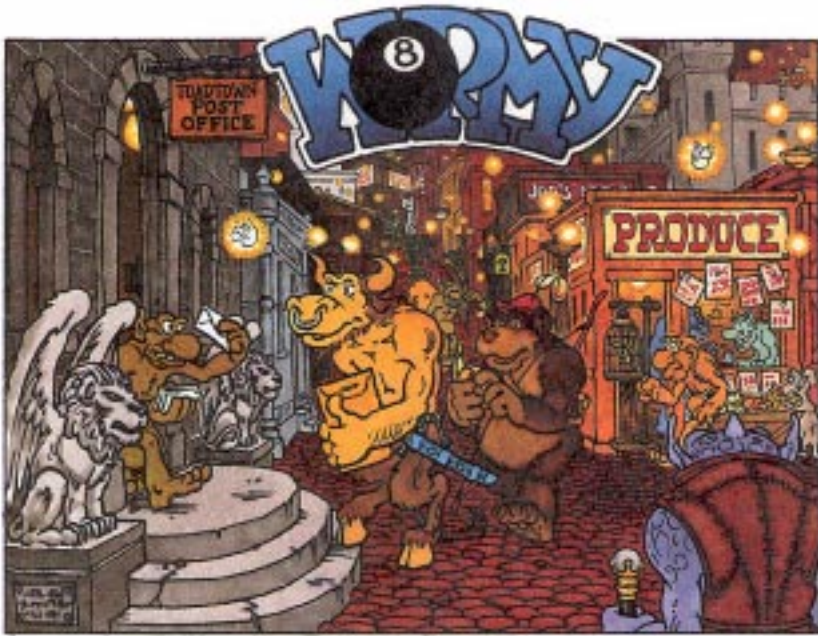
SPLASH! SPLASH!
SPLASH!



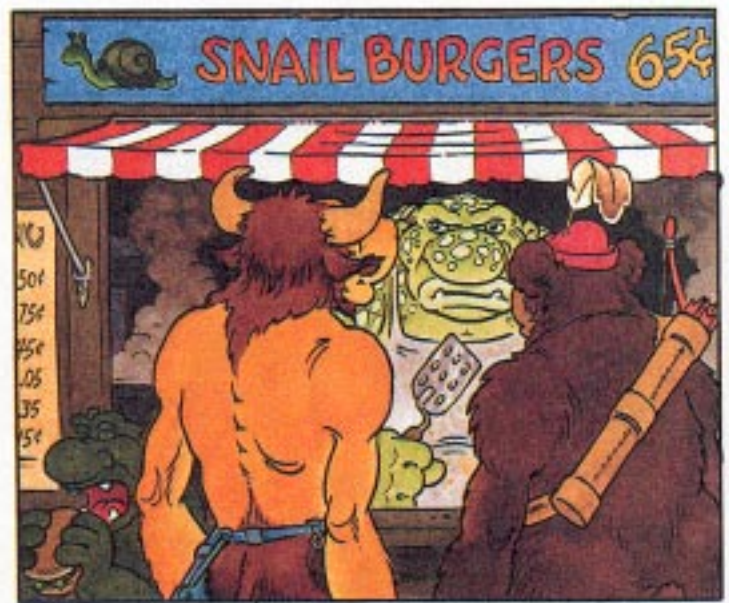
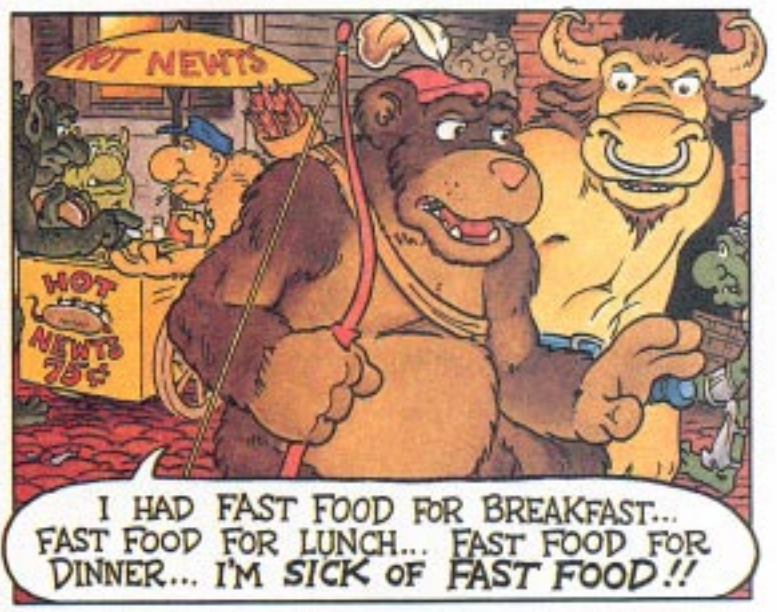






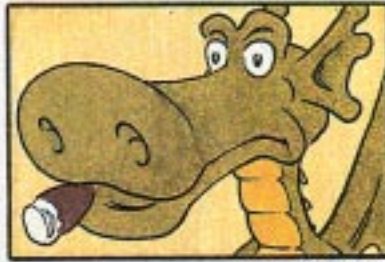






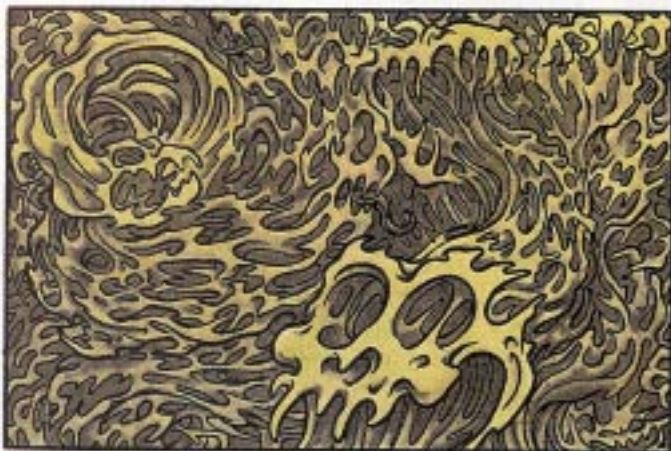


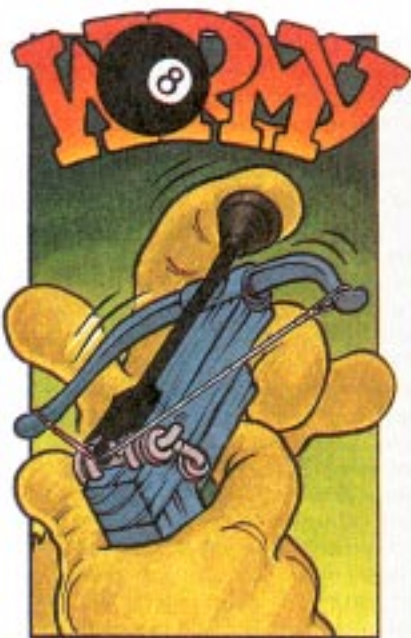


















I THOUGHT THAT OLD GRUMP DIDN'T LIKE HITLIST GAMES.

LIKE 'EM? HE HATES 'EM!

...WHY DO YA THINK HE'S AFTER US!

OH!

REMEMBER LAST GAME ...WHEN WE HAD THAT BIG SHOOT-OUT, DOWN AT "THE STUMP"...?

YEAH

AND BARNY THREW US ALL OUT...

YEAH

AND WE KEPT ARGUING WITH HIM THAT NOBODY COULD GET HURT BY RUBBER-TIPPED PROJECTILES...

YEAH!
WHAT OF IT?

THERE'S YOUR ANSWER.

WELL AT LEAST IF HE AIN'T PLAYIN', HE CAN'T LIQUIDATE US.

GAW!

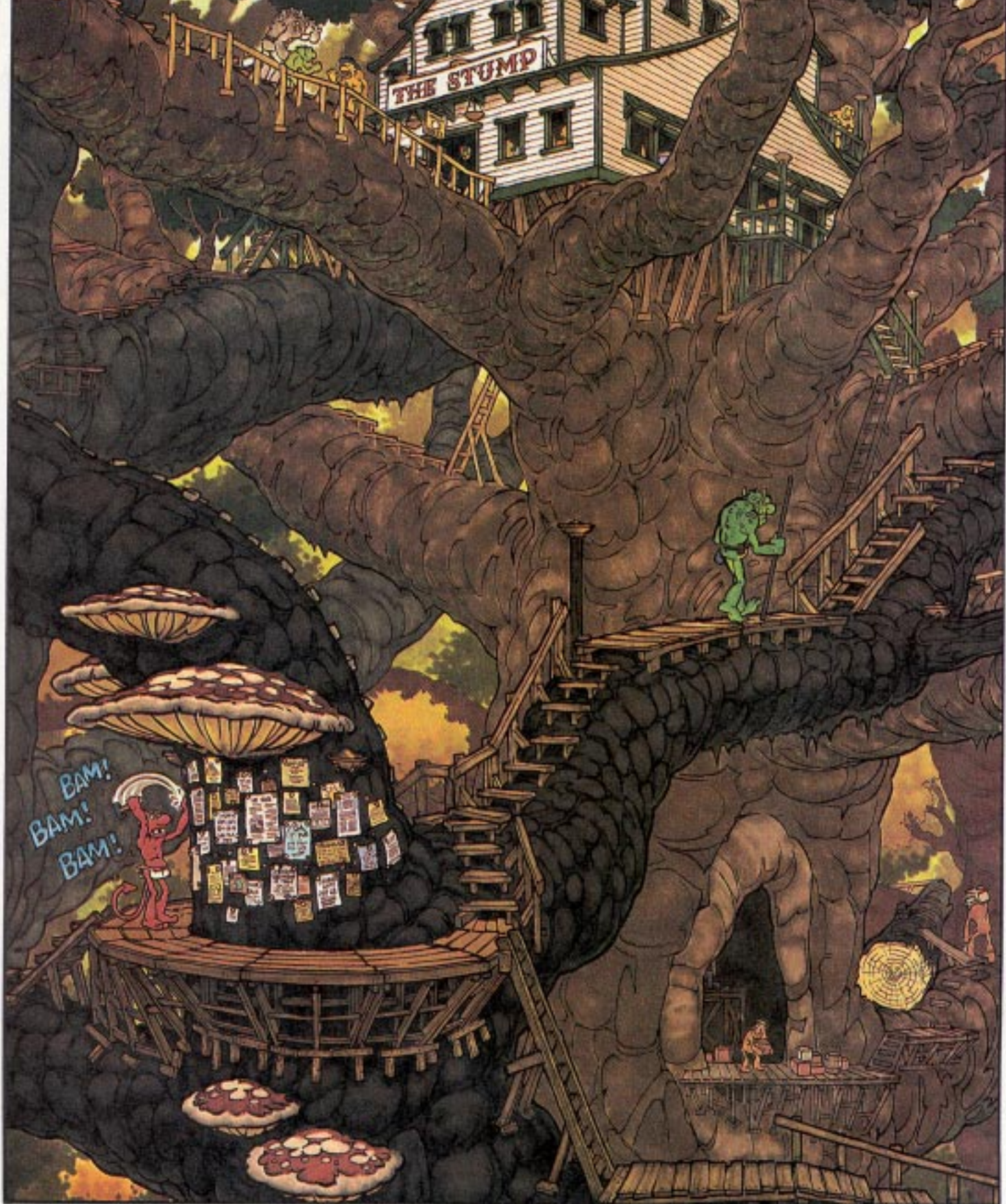
I WOULDN'T BE TOO SURE ABOUT THAT!

FRAANK?!

OHNO!



WORMY





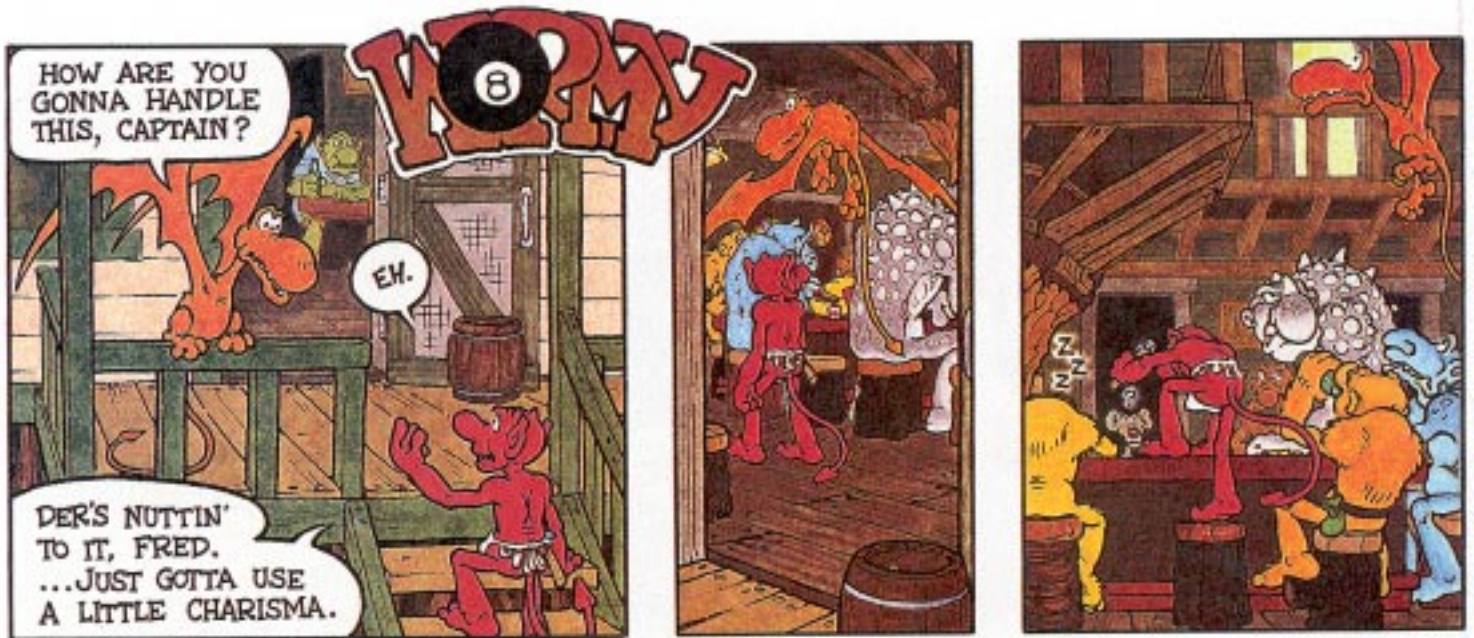




NOW HIRING GAMEWARRIORS

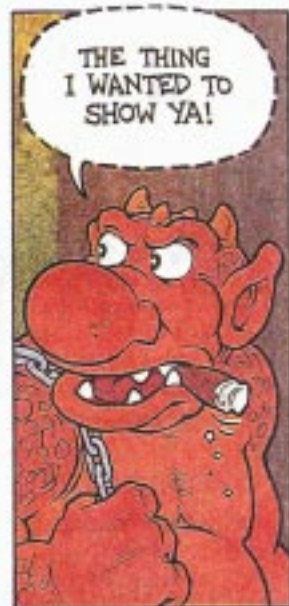
WANTED: Woodtrolls, Muddtrolls, Hilltrolls & Moestrolls, experienced in the use of small arms or heavy artillery, to play in giant wargames for pay. Applicants will be tested for speed, strength, stamina and weapon-skills. Familiarity with Standard Casino Regulations is a plus. Wages start at \$100.00 gold per game, increases commensurate with qualifications. Excellent benefits include bonuses for deeds of valor. Apply in person at the Dragon's cave, North end of the Goblin Hills. **TROLLS ONLY, PLEASE.** Non-regenerating species need not apply.



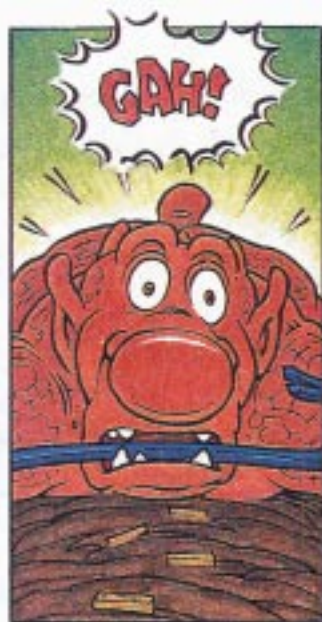




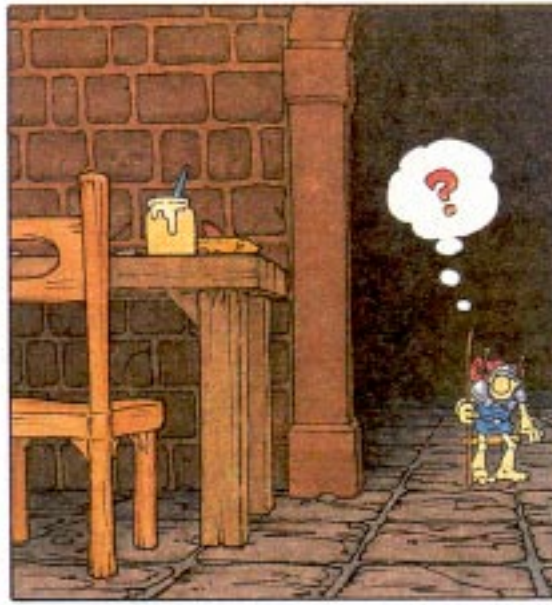
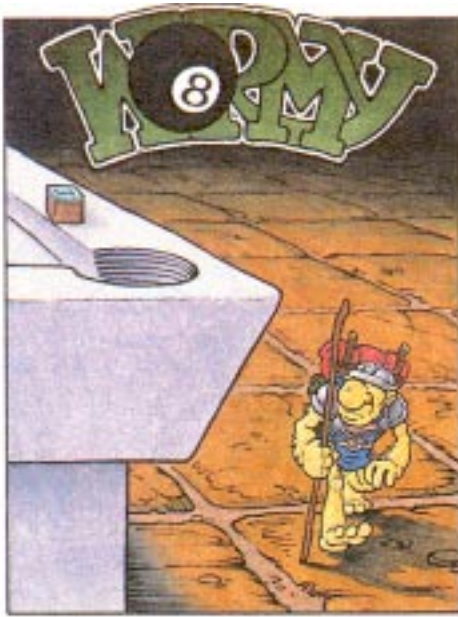


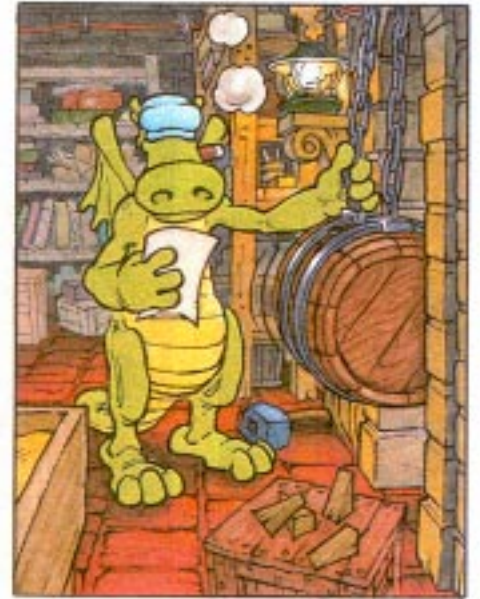


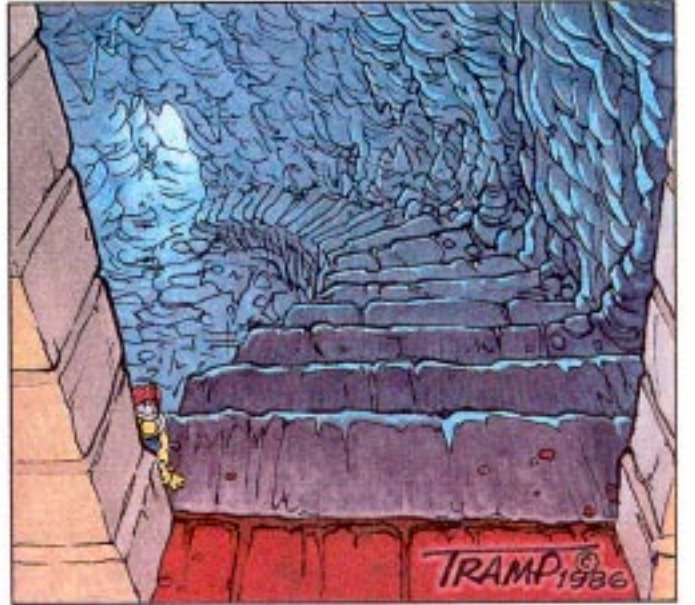
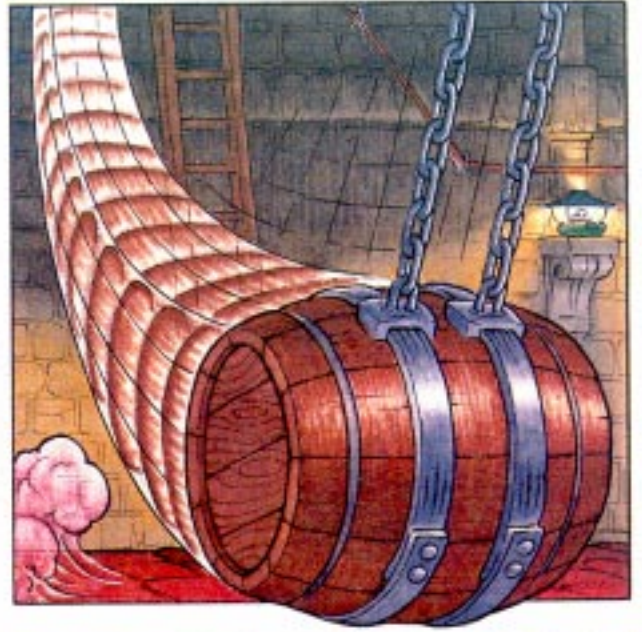


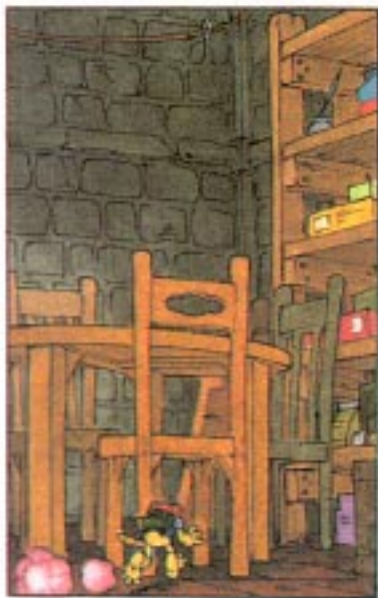


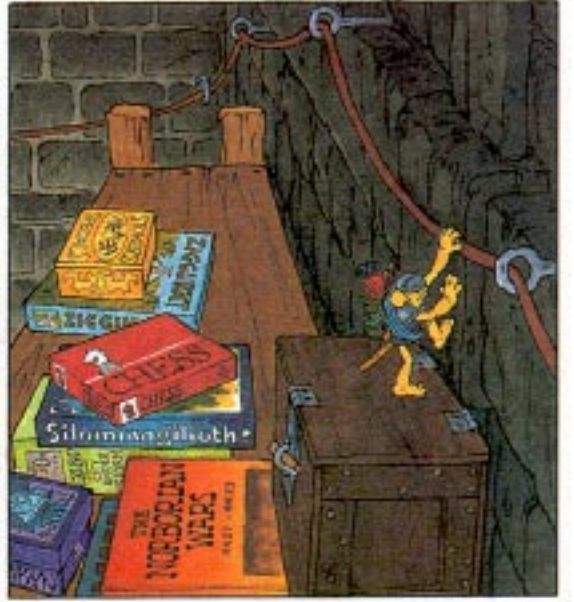


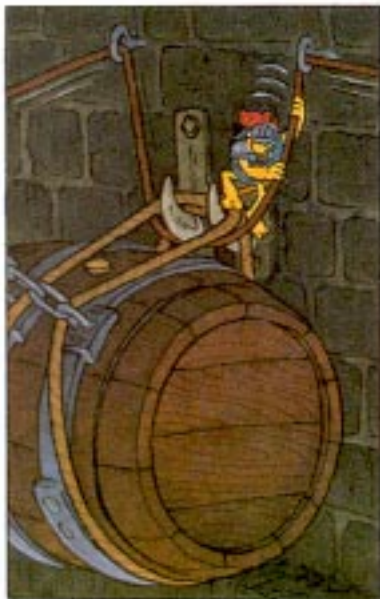
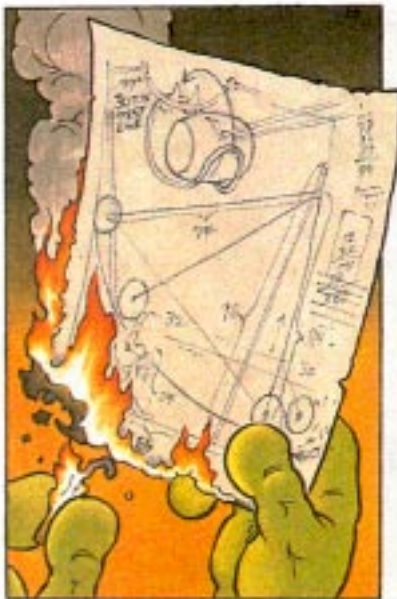














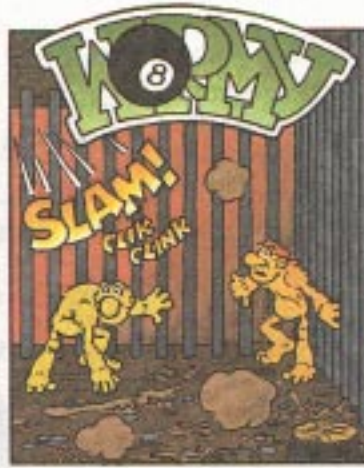














HOKAY, OKAY... GUESS I AIN'T GONNA GET NO SLEEP TILL I FILL YA IN ON THE PICTURE.

WUDDER THEY GONNA DO WIDJA?

FIRST, THAR GONNA PUT YOO INSIDE A BIG OLD SQUIR'LY-WHEEL, AND STICK A BIG CANDLE UNDERNEATH IT.

GAA! WHY?!

SO'S YA GOTTA RUN YER LITTLE BUTTS OFF TO STAY OUTA THAT FIRE!

BUT WUFFOR?

GETCHA IN SHAPE... AND TEST YER ENDURANCE.

NEX' THEY'LL MAKE YA DO SOME SCREWBALL THINGS... LIKE WALKIN' TIGHTROPES 'N JUMPIN' OVER CHASMS.

...THAT'S TO CHECK OUT YER DEXTERITY.

THIS IS STARTIN' TO SOUND VAGUELY FAMILIAR.

THEN, THAR GONNA SET YA DOWN ON A BIG TABLE-TOP, AN' GIVE YA A SWORD OR A AXE... AN' SEE HOW WELL YOO CAN HANDLE IT.

'CEPT YOO WON'T WANNA USE IT.

WHY NOT?

I THINK I KNOW

CUZ IT'LL BE AGAINST ME, OR OLD SHAGGY, OR SIZAS THAT YOOOR GONNA HAVE TO USE IT.

WHAT!!

OR EACH OTHER... OR EACH OTHER.

THAT'S HORRIBLE!!

I AIN'T GONNA DO THAT!

THE HELL YOO AIN'T!

WOO!

I'LL WARN YOO RIGHT NOW, LARRY...

I BEEN HERE LONG ENOUGH TO KNOW WHAT THESE GOONS WANT AN' I BEEN PULPED BY 'EM TOO MANY TIMES TO BE SQUEAMISH ABOUT IT ANY MORE!

...SO YOO JUS' KEEP THAT IN MIND!

BUT I DON'T GET IT, AMOS.

WHAT'S IT ALL FOR??

IT'S FOR SALE.

HUH??

THEY'RE GONNA SELL US.

SELL US!? TO WHO?

GIANTS. THAT'S HOW THESE OGRES MAKE THEIR LIVING.

AND THE GIANTS WANT US FOR...

YEP. YOO GUESSED IT, BUB...

WE'RE WANTED FOR WARGAMING.

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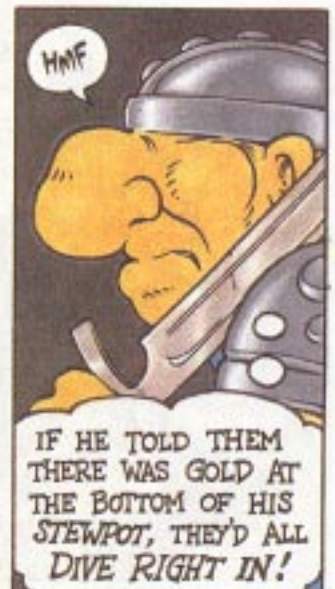








WORMY







...AND MAKE SURE THEY HEAD STRAIGHT OUT.

I DON'T WANT TO CATCH ANYONE SNOOPING ABOUT OR LOITERING IN MY HALLS.

'DJA HEAR DAT, EVERYBODY?

MURMUR



THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG HERE...



BETTER PUT A GUARD ON THAT PAY-ROLL, IRV.

'EY!



'EY! WOIMY! AIN'TCHA GONNA SAY NUTTIN' ABOUT DA IRON KEEP?



SURE.

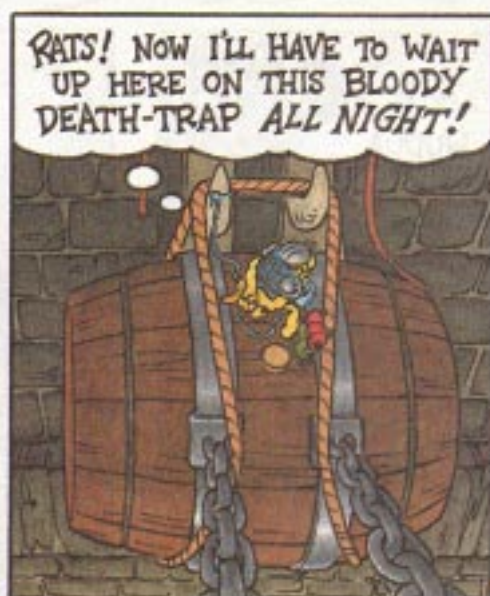
KEEP IT UP!



THIS IS CRAZY! HE'S REALLY PAYING THEM? ...AND LETTING THEM GO?...THIS DRAGON MUST HAVE A SCREW LOOSE!



WHO EVER HEARD OF A DRAGON DOING HONEST TRADE WITH MINIKINS!!

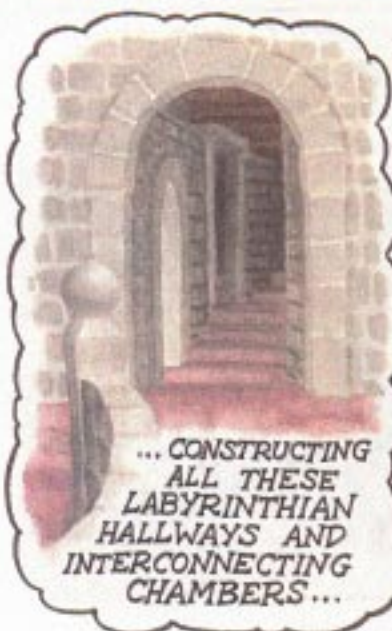


RATS! NOW I'LL HAVE TO WAIT UP HERE ON THIS BLOODY DEATH-TRAP ALL NIGHT!





SHEEZE! LOOK AT THE SILLY FOOLS!
 ...BUILDING A TOY CASTLE FOR GIANTS
 TO PLAY WITH!
 =SNERK=



... CONSTRUCTING
 ALL THESE
 LABYRINTHIAN
 HALLWAYS AND
 INTERCONNECTING
 CHAMBERS ...



...SPIRALING STAIRWAYS
 AND SECRET
 PASSAGES...



...AND
 ARCHED BRIDGES
 SUSPENDED HIGH ABOVE
 THE FLAGSTONES...



HOOMF!



YEAH?..
 WUDDA
 YOU WANT?



I WANT A
 JOB.

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 TRAMP







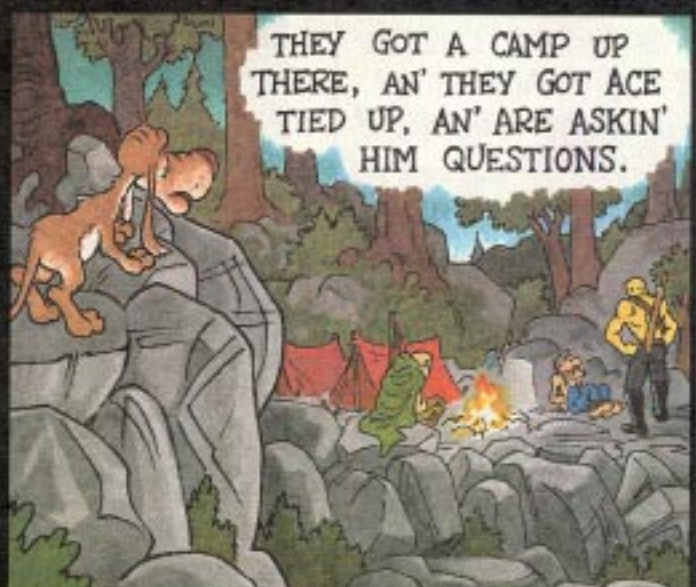




... AFTER A WHILE
THE RANG O' FAR
DIED DOWN ENOUGH
FER ME TO GIT
OUT OF IT.



AH PICKED UP THAR
SCENT, AN' FOLLERED IT
INTO THAM HILLS UP
NARTH O' THE LAGOON.

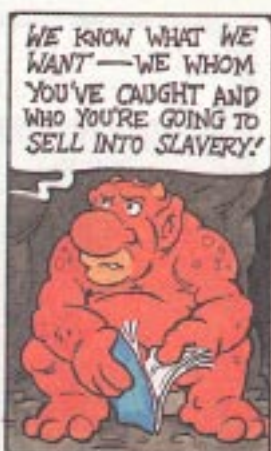
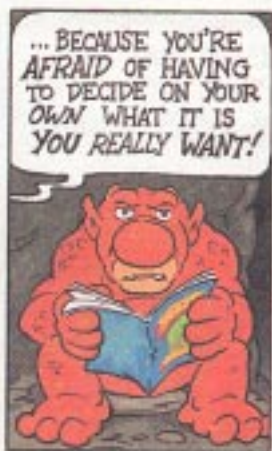


THEY GOT A CAMP UP
THERE, AN' THEY GOT ACE
TIED UP, AN' ARE ASKIN'
HIM QUESTIONS.









C'MON... WHAT TROLLS WOULD BE WILLING TO DEAL WITH AN OGRE?

A GREAT MANY OF THEM WOULD — ONCE YOU ESTABLISH THE REPUTATION AS A FRIEND RATHER THAN A THREAT.

OF COURSE THAT WILL TAKE TIME... BUT I KNOW HOW YOU COULD START OUT ON THE RIGHT FOOT.

YEH?
HOW.

SET US FREE RUDY!

NO!

WE'LL SPREAD THE WORD THAT YOU AREN'T LIKE OTHER OGRES!

YOU CAN DO IT, RUDY! GET OUT OF THIS HOLE! WE'LL ALL LEAVE TOGETHER TONIGHT WHILE THE OTHER OGRES ARE ASLEEP!

I'VE HEARD ENOUGH OUTA YOU, BUB!
YOO SHUDDUP RIGHT NOW OR I'LL —

WARTERYA DOIN' BACK HERE, RUDY?
HE'S READIN' COMIC BOOKS AGAIN.
OH! UH... NUTHIN' OTIS.
GROAN...

I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TO GO CLEAN OUT THAT STEWPOT!

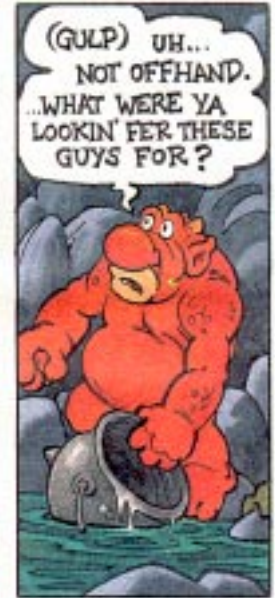
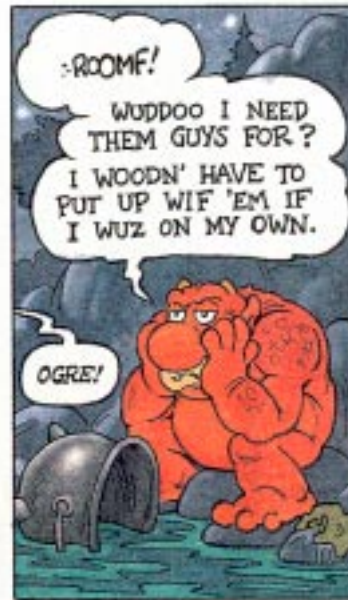
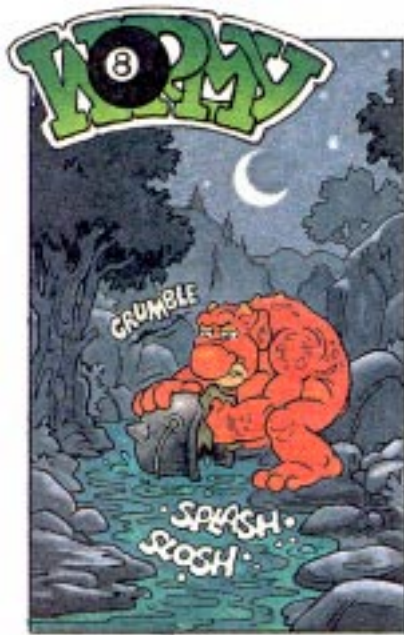
I WAS GONNA DO IT!

GONNA DO IT!?!
YOU GETCHER BUTT DOWN TO THE STREAM AN' CLEAN OUT THAT POT RIGHT NOW!
BOOF!
Ow!

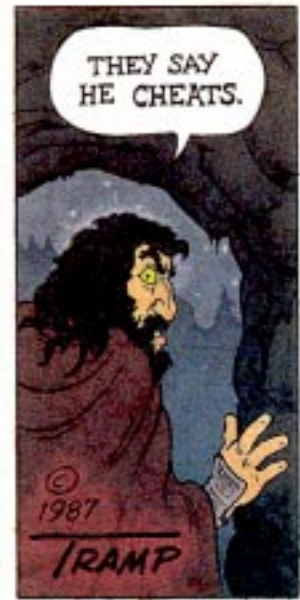
GRUMBLE GRUMBLE

REMEMBER IT, RUDY!

YOO SHUD UP!
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BARBADICUS.



THAT WAS THE SIGNAL.

ACHORRATH'S LOCATED THE DRAGON'S LAIR.



WHERE ?

LESS THAN A LEAGUE SOUTHWEST OF HERE.

IN LINE WITH THE NEW MOON.

YES. AND IN LINE WITH THE DIRECTIONS THE CYCLOPS DIVULGED.

LET'S GET GOING.



WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO WITH HIM ?...



HE'S STILL UNDER THE SERUM'S INFLUENCE.



UNTIE HIS LEGS AND GET HIM ON HIS FEET.

THE TRANCE DOESN'T PREVENT HIM FROM WALKING.



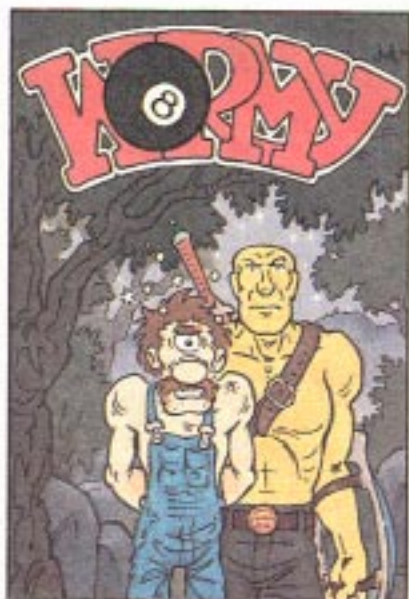
BUT LEAVE HIS HANDS TIED.



WHEN THE SERUM WEARS OFF...

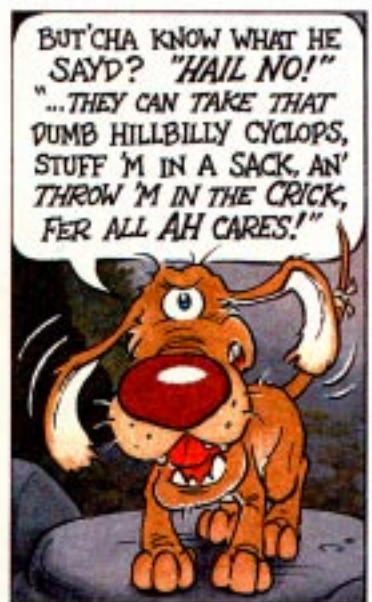
HE'S GOING TO BE ONE VERY ORNERY CYCLOPS.





















AS SOON AS WE FINISH DA IRON KEEP.

GOOD LORD!



IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN DO TO HELP?

YA EVEH DONE ANY MASONRY WOIK?

NO, BUT I'M A MEMBER OF THE MYSTERIOUS BROTHERHOOD OF TROLLS.



'EY SLIM!

PUT DUPLY TO WOIK HAULIN' CEMENT BAGS.

YOU GOT IT, CAPTAIN.



HEY IRVING!

YEAH?

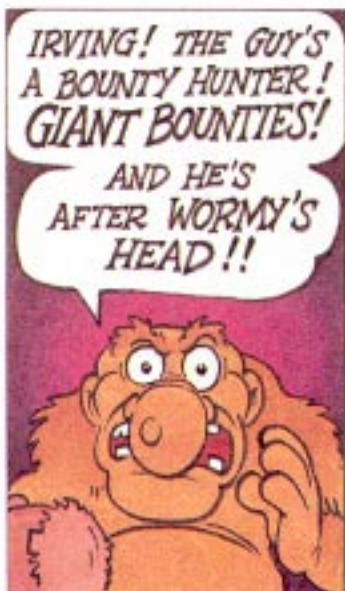
C'MERE. THERE'S SOMETHIN' YOU OUGHTA KNOW ABOUT.



YOU KNOW THAT TROLL DOWN THERE IN THE BLUE JERKIN, WITH THE HELMET THAT COMES DOWN OVER HIS EYES?

JEDD? SURE.

HE'S DA BEST FOREMAN I GOT WOIKIN' FOR ME.



IRVING! THE GUY'S A BOUNTY HUNTER! GIANT BOUNTIES!

AND HE'S AFTER WORMY'S HEAD!!



DAT GUY RIGHT DOWN DER?

DON'T POINT, IRVING! HE'S WATCHING US.

HE'S AFTAH WOIMY??

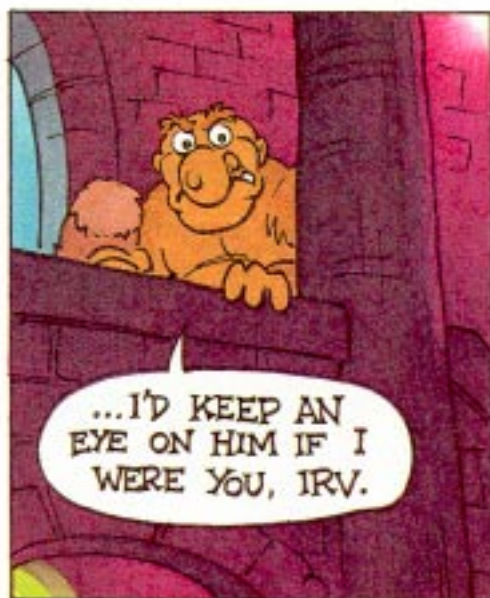
SHHH!



HEH HEH HEH... YER PULLIN' MY TAIL, AIN'TCHA?

NO! IT'S TRUE!

HE'S GOT A WANTED POSTER WITH WORMY'S PICTURE ON IT! AND HE WAS ASKIN' ABOUT WORMY UP AT THE STUMP!



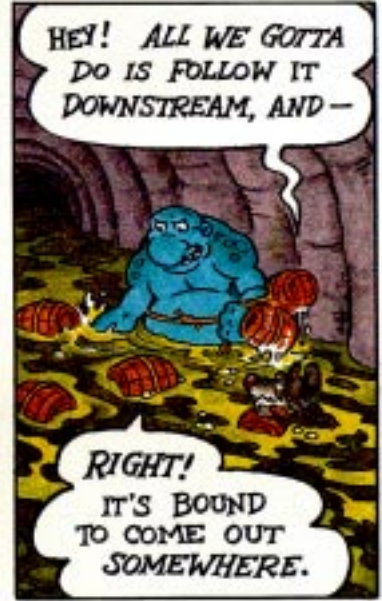


8 WORMY











WORMY

HEY ROCK!

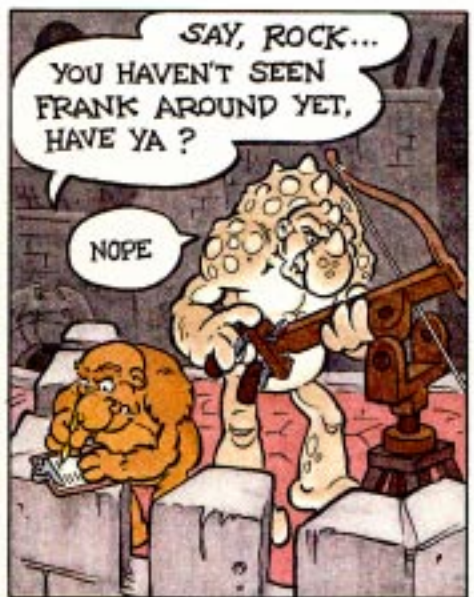


YOU GONNA PLAY IN THE GAME?

YEAH.

WHY.

IRVING TOLD ME TO MAKE UP A ROSTER.



SAY, ROCK... YOU HAVEN'T SEEN FRANK AROUND YET, HAVE YA?

NOPE



THAT KNUCKLEHEAD'S GONNA MISS OUT ON ALL THE FUN IF HE DON'T GET HERE SOON.

C'MERE, DUDLY.



HOLD THIS UP FOR ME WHILE I DRIVE THE PIN HOME.



THAT'S IT. HOLD IT RIGHT THERE.

HUH! MEAN LOOKIN' BOW!



DOESN'T THAT HORN GET IN THE WAY OF SEEIN' WHAT YER DOIN'?

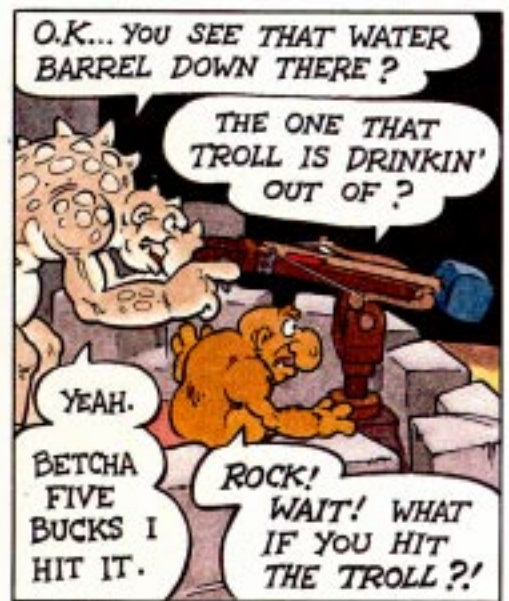
BAM! BAM!

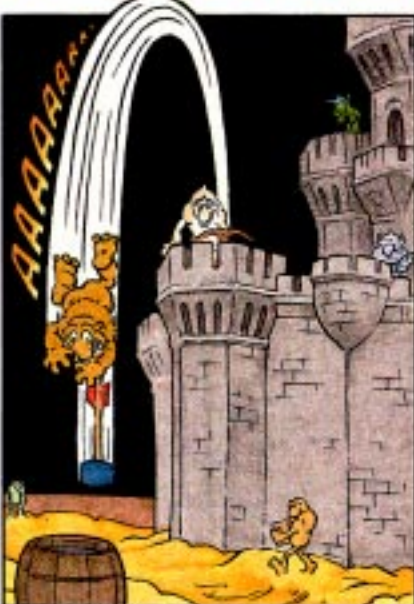


BAM! BAM! BAM!



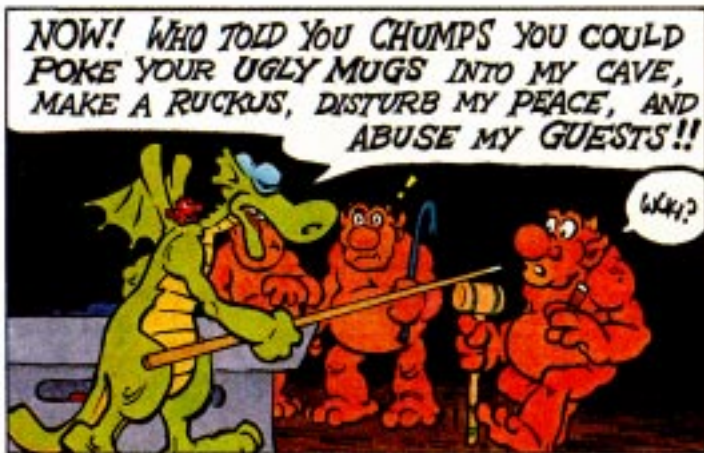
WHAT HORN?











NOW! WHO TOLD YOU CHUMPS YOU COULD POKE YOUR UGLY MUGS INTO MY CAVE, MAKE A RUCKUS, DISTURB MY PEACE, AND ABUSE MY GUESTS!!

Wky?



HEY!
WHO YOU
CALLIN' UGLY,
BUSTER!

COOL IT,
BONEHEAD!

SHUT UP
YOU GUYS!
I'LL HANDLE
THIS!



LISTEN, WORMY, WE GOT SOMETHIN' TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT... WE COME UP WITH THIS IDEAR WE THINK YA'LL LIKE.

WHO YOU
CALLIN' A
BONEHEAD!



SHORT: LET'S HOPE THIS ONE DOESN'T INCLUDE BREAKING INTO MY TREASURE VAULT.



ROOMF?
WUZZY
MEAN BY
THAT?

AWW, SHOOT, WORMY!
YOU AIN'T STILL SORE
ABOUT THAT, ARE YA?
C'MON! THAT WAS ALL
A BIG MISTAKE!



YOU'RE RIGHT,
OTIS...

THROWING
IN WITH
A WIZARD
WHO WAS
TRYING TO
KILL ME
WAS A
VERY BIG
MISTAKE.



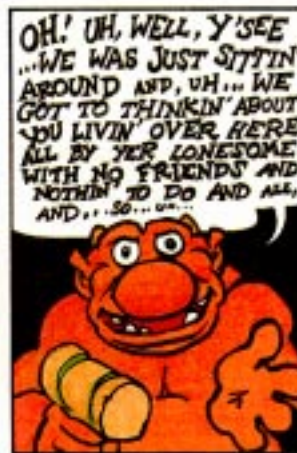
WE COULDN'T
HELP IT! HE
HAD US UNDER
A SPELL!



I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU KNOW THE MEANING OF THE WORD: PREDISPOSITION.

UH?

SO. ...WHAT'S
THIS IDEA YOU
CAME UP WITH?



OH! UH, WELL, Y'SEE ...WE WAS JUST SITTING AROUND AND, UH... WE GOT TO THINKIN' ABOUT YOU LIVIN' OVER HERE ALL BY YER LONESOME WITH NO FRIENDS AND NOTHIN' TO DO AND ALL, AND... SO... UH...



JUST MAKE IT
SHORT AND SWEET,
OTIS. WHAT ARE
YOU DOING HERE?



ALLRIGHT!!

WE WANNA
CHALLENGE YOU
TO A WARGAME!



A WARGAME?

HEH!

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YOU... WANT TO CHALLENGE ME... TO A WARGAME?



THAT'S RIGHT!
A WARGAME!
ON OUR TABLE!
FER KEEPSIES!



WELL... NOT EXACKLY
A WARGAME...
...ACKSHULLY, WE
WERE THINKIN OF A
SERIES OF SMALL
MEE-LEES... YOU KNOW,
"PIT-BATTLES."



YOU BRING (OHH) SAY...
20 TROLLS OR SO OVER
TO OUR PLACE, 'N WE'LL
DUKE IT OUT. WINNER
KEEPS THE LOSER'S
TROLLS.

WE GOT A FEW BEERS
AND WE'LL HAVE A
GOOD TIME! WUDDA
YA SAY, WORMY?



OTIS...
DON'T YOU KNOW
THAT WARGAMING
IS ILLEGAL?



UH?
SO?
WHAT
DIFFERENCE
DUZZAT
MAKE?



OHHH... COME
ON, WORMY...
WE'RE COOL.

WE DON'T CARE IF
YOU AIN'T EXACKLY
ON THE UP 'N UP.



JUST TELL ME THIS,
OTIS... DID YOU GUYS
COME UP WITH THIS
IDEA... ALL BY
YOURSELVES?



YEAH! LIKE I
SAID!... WE WAS
JUS' SITTING AROUND
AND —

— THEN WHAT MADE
YOU THINK THAT I
PLAY WARGAMES?



HAWF!
WUDDER YA DOIN'
KEEPIN' TROLLS
IF YA DON'T!

THERE YA GO
AGAIN,
WORMY...

YOU GOT
NOTHIN TO WORRY
ABOUT WITH US.
YEAH
WE AIN'T GONNA
SQUEAL ON YA.



YOU DIDN'T
ANSWER MY
QUESTION.

WHAT
QUESTION?!



WHO TOLD YOU
THAT I'M A
WARGAMER?



OH IT WAS JUST SOME
GUY WHO WORKS FER
THE BLACK KRAKEN.

BUT IT DON'T MATTER,
CUZ HE AIN'T THE SAME
ONE WHO TRIED TO GET
YA TO SELL YER TROLLS!



SOMEONE'S DEFINITELY
BEEN FEEDING THESE
OGRES A
LINE.

WOIMY!
WUDDA DEY
TALKIN'
ABOUT?

SHH!



THE BLACK KRAKEN?
SO YOU GUYS WORK FOR
THE SLAVE TRADERS.

WUT!
NO WAY!

WE RUN
OUR OWN
BIZNESS!

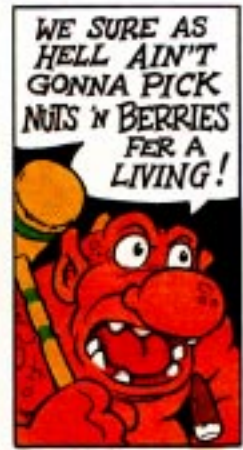
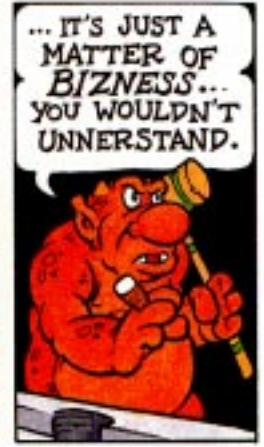


BUT YOU CATCH
TROLLS AND SELL
THEM TO THE
TRADERS.

YEAH! WUDDA THINK?
WE PICK NUTS 'N
BERRIES FER A LIVIN'?

HAW!

AR AR ARR...





WORMY



BONK!
OW! JUST PUT A LID ON IT, BONEHEAD!

YOU'RE THE BONEHEAD, OTIS!

JUST HOLD IT TILL WE GET OUTSIDE!



ARRRIGHT! NOW! WART'S THE BIG IDEAR, OTIS!



REALLY, OTIS! YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO GIVE IN TO ALL OF WORMY'S DEMANDS!

HIS GAME! HIS RULES! ON HIS TABLE! SHEEZE! AFTER THAT GUY WORNED US!



WHAT ARE YOU GUYS—DEAF?



DIDN'T YOU HEAR WHAT HE SAID!? "NO BOILIN' OIL, NO ACID, NO FIREBALLS OR FLAMIN' ARROWS..."

REALLY! THAT'LL TAKE ALL THE FUN OUTA IT.



BUT HE SAID IT'S BECUZ HIS EMPLOYEES WON'T GO FER PYROTECHNICS!

SO? I WOULDN'T EITHER IF I WAS A TROLL.



HIS "EMPLOYEES" YOU TURTLEBRAIN!

DON'TCHA UNNERSTAN'? WORMY USES MERCENARIES!



OHHHH... I GET IT.

YOU SEE WHAT I'M GETTIN' AT, FLOYD?

YEAHH...



SO THAT'S WHY HE JUST LET THEM TWO TROLLS WALK AWAY! HE DON'T KEEP SLAVES!!

RIGHT!



HUH! HOW'S HE GETTUM TO FIGHT?

THAT'S THE POINT!

YA CAN'T!

RIGHT!

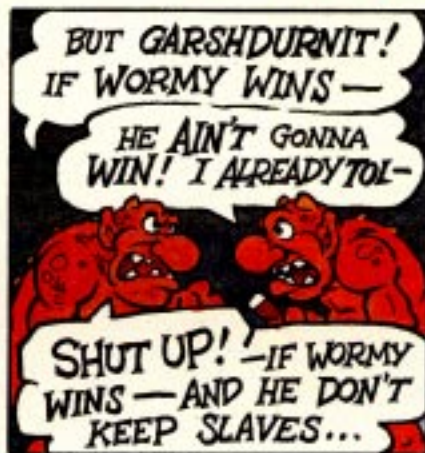


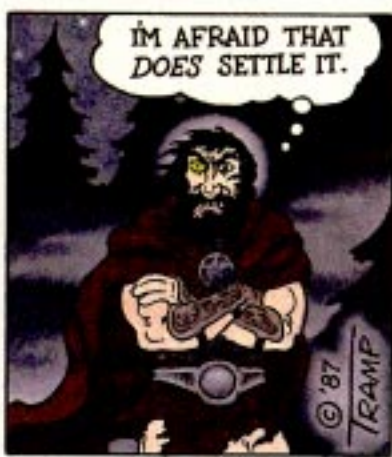
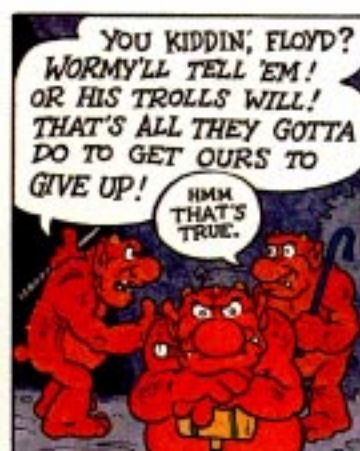
YOU EVER SEEN MERCS COME UP AGAINST HARDENED SLAVES?..



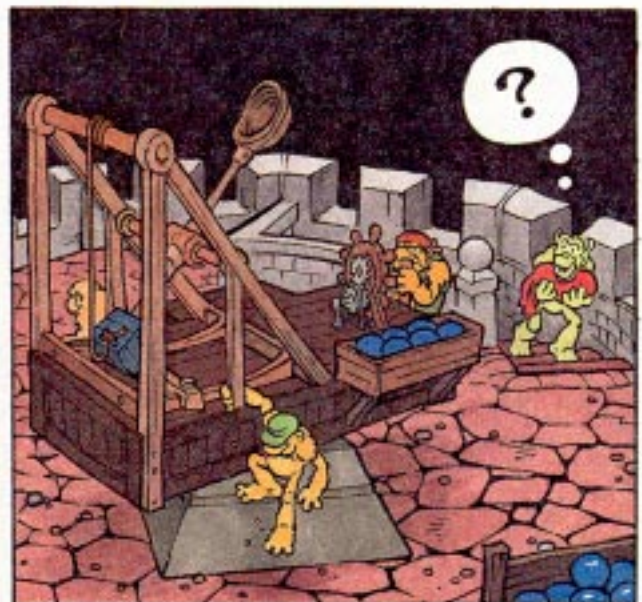
THEY GET EATEN ALIVE! HAR AR ARR

HAW! AND WE THOUGHT WORMY WAS A REAL WARGAMER.





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HEY, ANY A-YOU GUYS KNOW A TROLL NAMED DUDLY?



YEAH.

DUDLY?

NEVER HEARD OF HIM.



DUDLY!

HEY, CATFISH!

'JOO JUST GET HERE?

YEAH.

THEY TOLD ME YOU WERE UP HERE.



YEP! WORMY'S GOT ME IN CHARGE OF THE BIG STAT-CAT!

PAT PAT

I'LL BE STATIONED UP IN THE CROWS NEST.



I MEAN UP HERE AT WORMY'S. ... I WAS LOOKIN' FOR YOU AND FRANK IN THE GROVE... BUT BARNY SAID —

THUNK!

WELL FRANK AIN'T HERE. HE DIDN'T SHOW UP!



BUT YOU DECIDED TO PLAY!

HUH?



AIN'T GOT MUCH CHOICE! I GOT CAUGHT AND I HAD TO TELL WORMY I CAME FOR THE GAME.



GOT CAUGHT?

YEAH...

AND NOW I GOTTA FIND A WAY OUT OF HERE.



WHAT'RE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT, CATFISH?

SHHH!

C'MERE.

TAKE A LOOK AT THESE.



ARF!

WHERE'D YOU GET THESE!



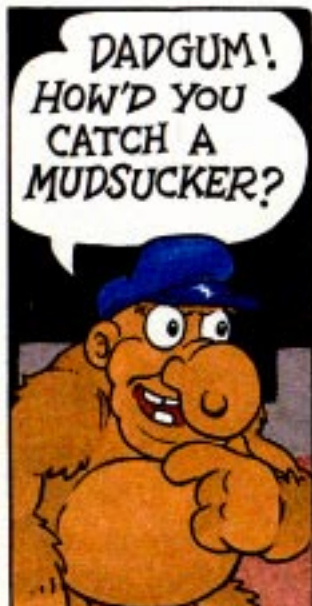
THIS IS A COUPLE OF WORMY'S DEMON-LOADED SNOOKERBALLS!!

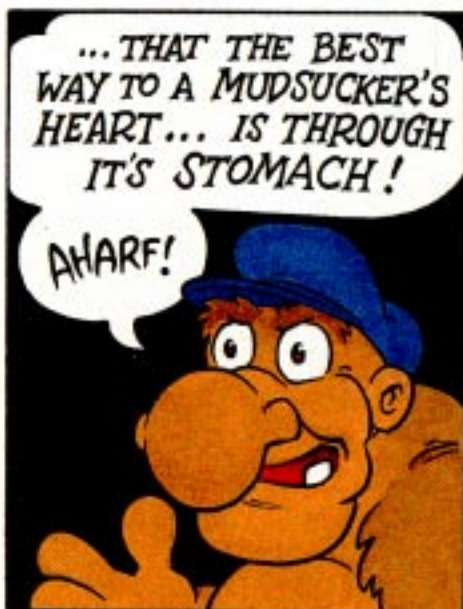
SHHHH!



AHARF! HARF ARF!

CATFISH! WHAT'RE YOU UP TO?





WORMY

