

I seem to spend an inordinate time in sewers.

...BEEP...BEEP...BEEP...BEEP...



What does that say about me?



Getting "warmer". Now where is the volume control on this thing? Don't want to announce my arrival to Gath and Tesla too soon.



SO, THIS THING CAN TELL ME WHERE GATH'S BOMB IS?

NOT EXACTLY, BUT IT DETECTS HIGH AMOUNTS OF RADIOACTIVITY-- THE ENERGY THAT THE ELEMENT EMITS

I KNOW WHAT "RADIOACTIVITY" MEANS. I MAY BE A PIRATE, BUT I DO READ.

AH, YOU ARE AS FIERY IN SPIRIT AS IS YOUR HAIR.

YOU REMIND ME OF ME.

IF THIS "WIZARD" IS PLANNING ON DESTROYING THE BIG CITY, THEN THE AMOUNT OF THE ELEMENT NEEDED WILL SURELY GIVE OFF MORE THAN ENOUGH TO TRACK ITS GENERAL LOCATION. BUT, BE WARNED, YOU DO NOT WANT TO BE IN CONTACT WITH THE BOMB FOR VERY LONG. EXPOSURE TO HIGH RADIATION CAN BE...





oof.



Someone's coming!



Not exactly camouflage, but one must make due.



YOU ARE CERTAIN WE SHOULD REMAIN?

OH, YES. THE DARK GODS WILL NOT ONLY PROTECT US FROM THE BLAST...



...THEY WILL, IN THEIR GRATITUDE, MAKE US GODS OURSELVES!



What is it with men and megalomania?

...BEEP...BEEP...BEEP...BEEP...

AH!

WHAT IS THAT?! WHO IS THERE?!

Stupid, beeping piece of \$#!#!

...BEEP...BEEP...BEEP...BEEP...

אמנם
למשהו
יש
מחשבים
שם

UH, HI.
HOW ARE
YOU
BOTH?

LET ME
GUT HER,
MY LOVE!

NO, SHE IS VERMIN,
SO WE SHALL LET HER
OWN KIND CONSUME
HER!

What the--?

Seriously?

Cheer!
Cheer!
Cheer!

Cheer!
Cheer!
Cheer!

