



FREEEDOOOM!

WHEW!

I CAN BE CONTAINED BY NO CONTAINER... NO MATTER THE... VASTNESS OF IT!

PHOO!



NOR CAN IT CONTAIN THE VASTNESS OF WYVERN'S WRATH!

LIKE AN OCEAN IT IS!



A RAGING TIDE OF... WRATHFUL FURY!

DO YOU HEAR?!



ANSWER ME!



RUN,
LITTLE
GIRL!



RUN TO
THE PLACE
WHERE
THERE IS NO
HIDING!

CAN
YOU GUNG
HEAR ME?



YOU
OKAY,
BOSS?

I NEED
YOU GUNG TO
FIND THE *SUPER-
TABER THING*
AND WAIT FOR
ME WHERE I
LOST IT.



JUST
HURRY
THE --

@#%!



@#%
INDEED...



YOUR RUNNING HAS AVAILED YOU NAUGHT.

YOU NOW ~~SHIC~~ FACE YOUR DOOM.



SKRFF!

AND YOU DOOM YOUR FACE.

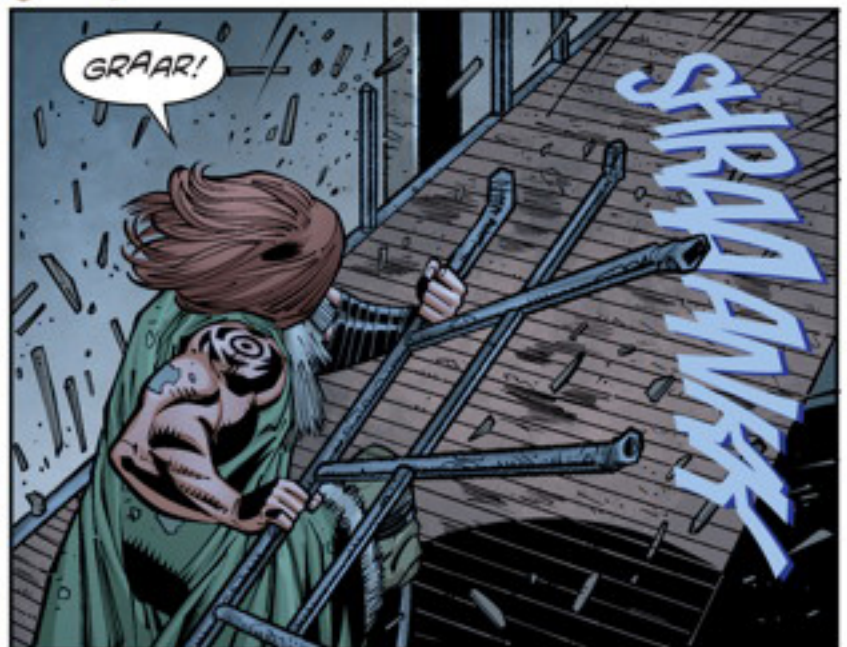
SEE YA...

WAAAA



SUCH WAS MY INTENT--MAKE NO MISTAKE!

PANTS ON FIRE!



GRAAR!

SPRANKANK

