

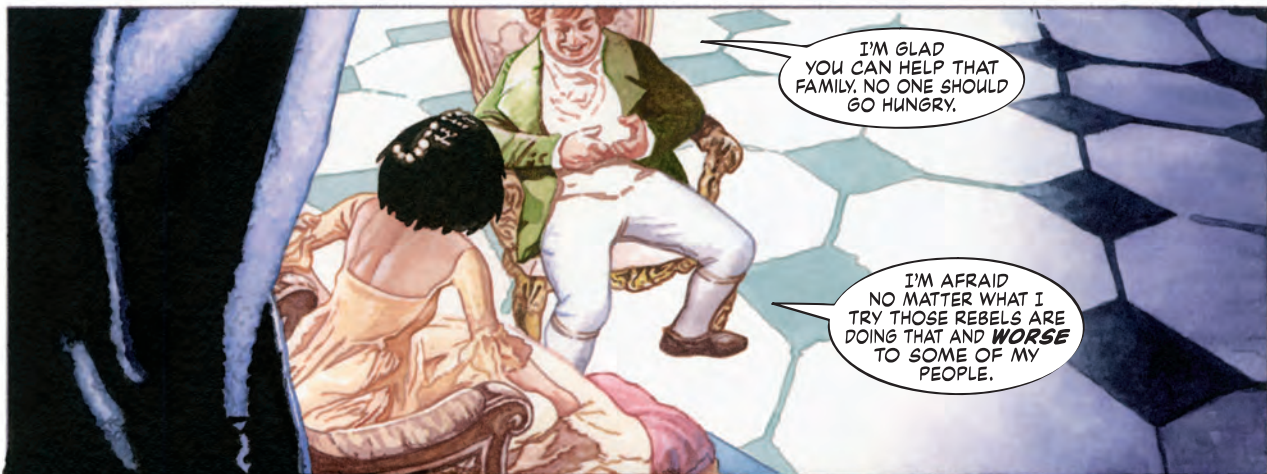


I *FEEL* FOR YOUR PLIGHT ON OUR BEHALF, MERCHANT HARPER.



GENERAL STONK SHALL *PERSONALLY* ATTEND TO YOU AND YOUR DIFFICULTIES.

IT SHALL BE MY PLEASURE, MISTRESS.

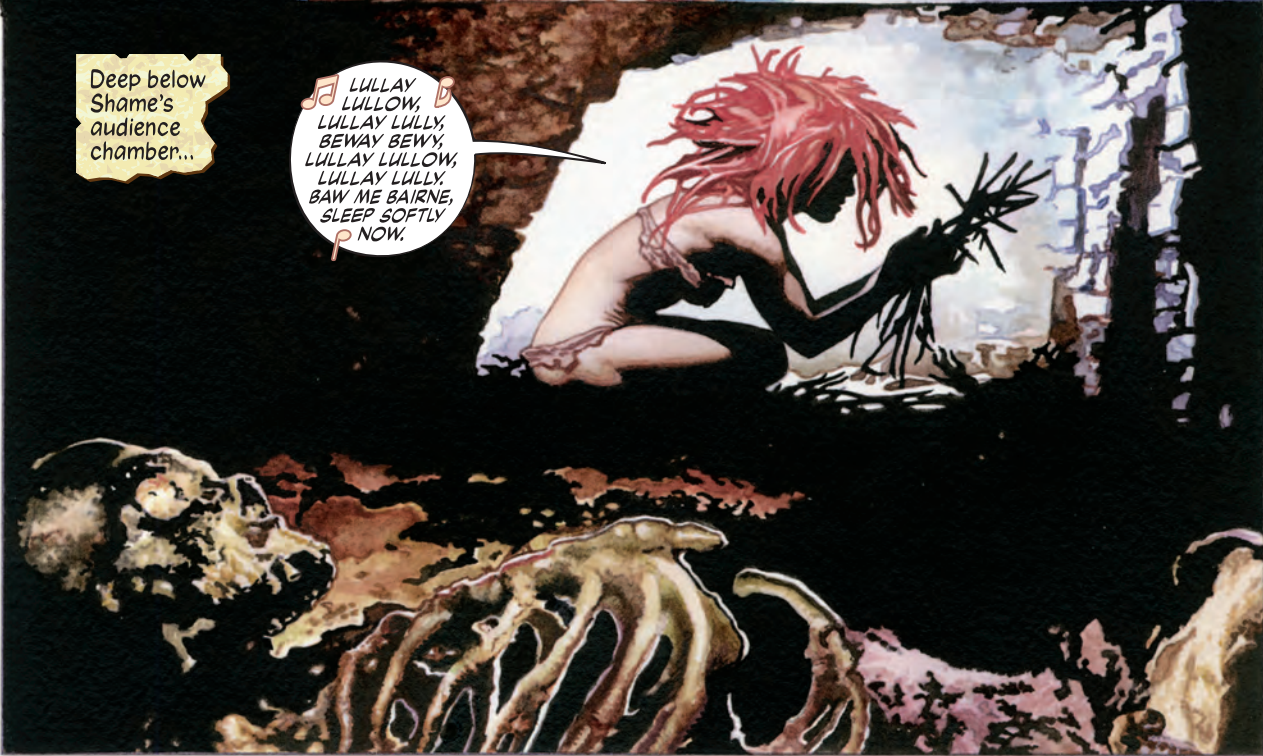


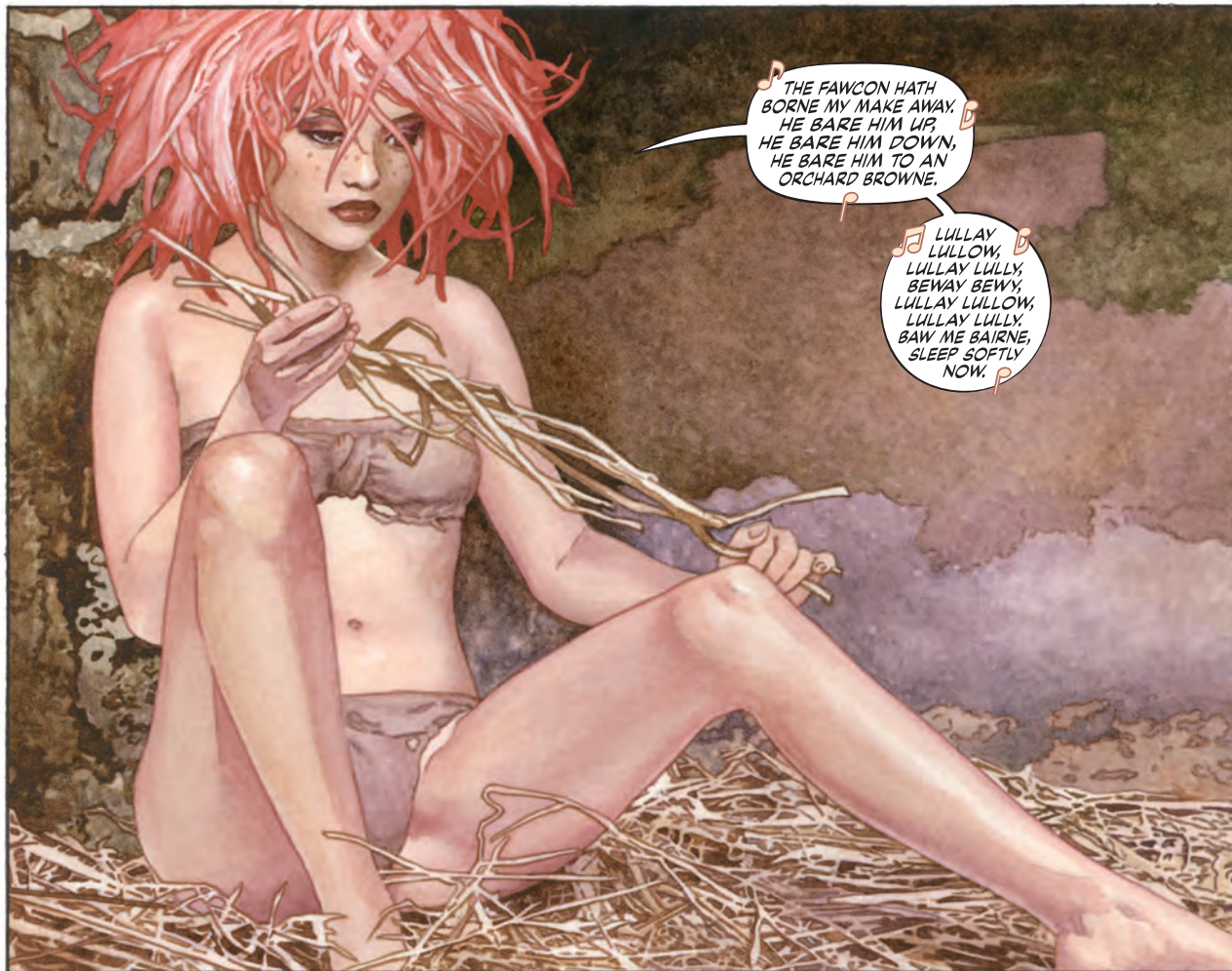
I'M GLAD YOU CAN HELP THAT FAMILY. NO ONE SHOULD GO HUNGRY.

I'M AFRAID NO MATTER WHAT I TRY THOSE REBELS ARE DOING THAT AND *WORSE* TO SOME OF MY PEOPLE.

Deep below Shame's audience chamber...

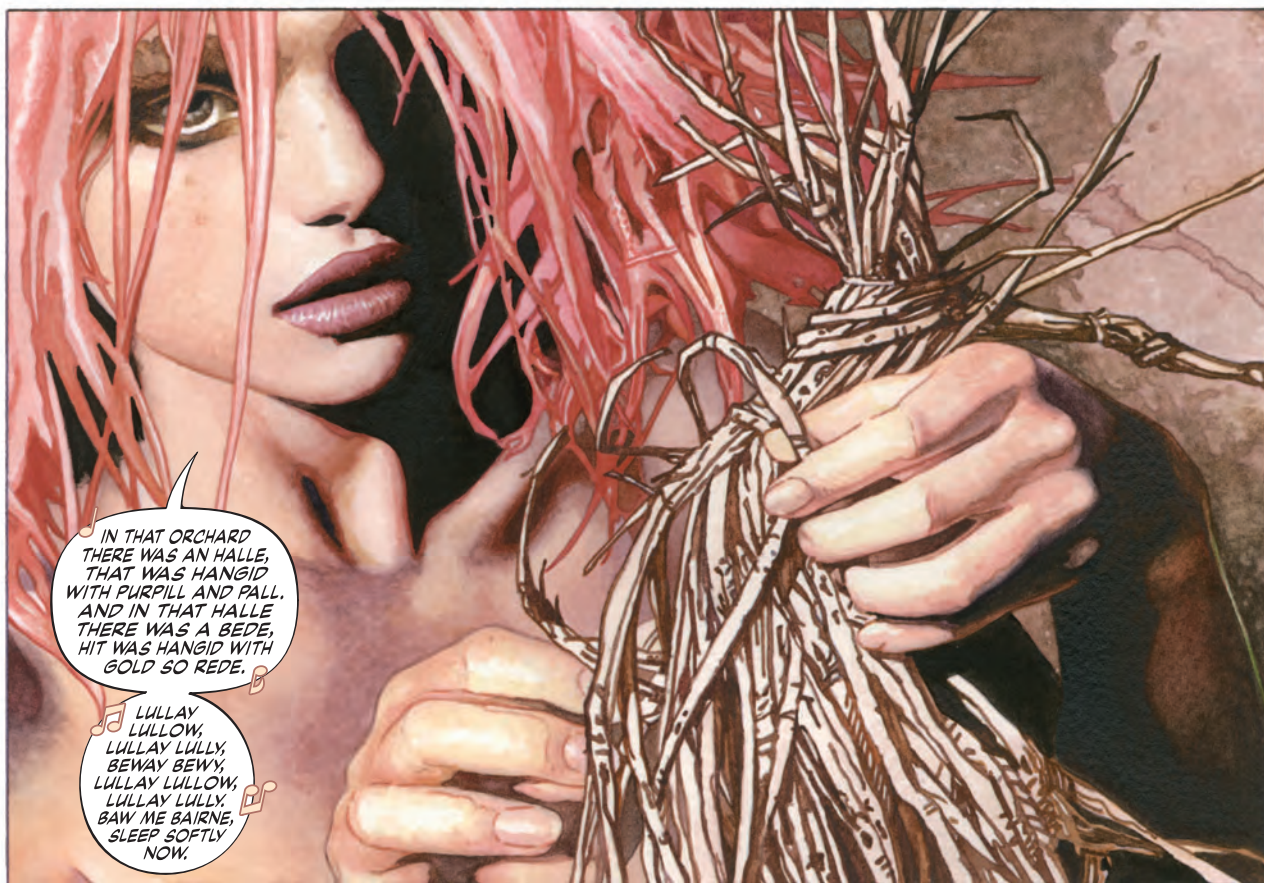
♪ LULLAY LULLOW, LULLAY LULLY, BEWAY BEWY, LULLAY LULLOW, LULLAY LULLY, BAW ME BAIRNE, SLEEP SOFTLY NOW. ♪





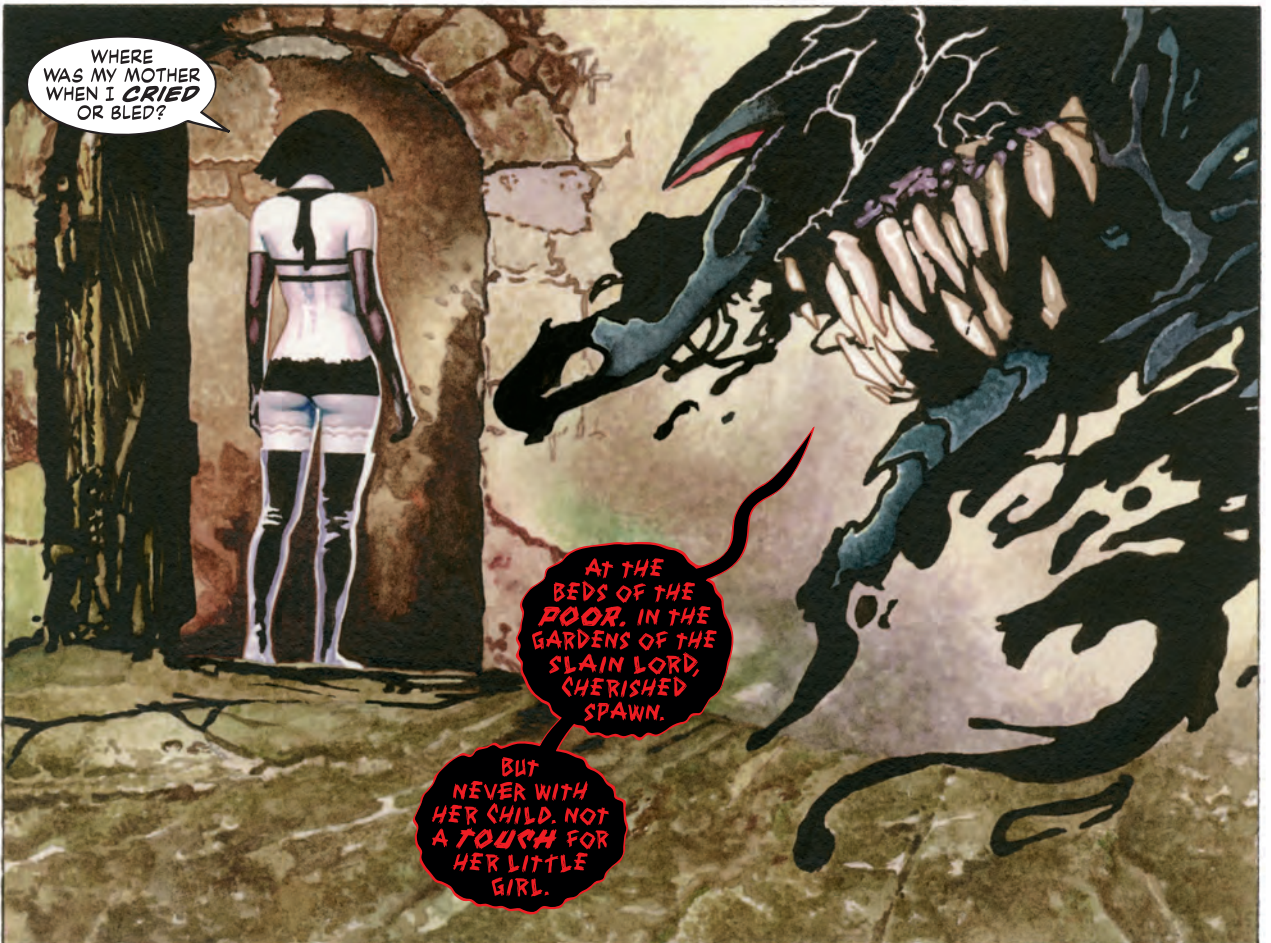
THE FAWCON HATH
BORNE MY MAKE AWAY.
HE BARE HIM UP,
HE BARE HIM DOWN,
HE BARE HIM TO AN
ORCHARD BROWNE.

LULLAY
LULLOW,
LULLAY LULLY,
BEWAY BEWY,
LULLAY LULLOW,
LULLAY LULLY,
BAW ME BAIRNE,
SLEEP SOFTLY
NOW.



IN THAT ORCHARD
THERE WAS AN HALLE,
THAT WAS HANGID
WITH PURPILL AND FALL.
AND IN THAT HALLE
THERE WAS A BEDE,
HIT WAS HANGID WITH
GOLD SO REDE.

LULLAY
LULLOW,
LULLAY LULLY,
BEWAY BEWY,
LULLAY LULLOW,
LULLAY LULLY,
BAW ME BAIRNE,
SLEEP SOFTLY
NOW.



I WEPT
EVERY NIGHT FOR
MY BABY GIRL, BUT I
SPARE NO FEELINGS
FOR THE **EVIL** SHE
HAS BECOME!

DAUGHTER OF THE
DEMON AND CONSORT TO
WORSE. HAVE YOU COME AGAIN
TO SOOTHE YOUR INJURED **EGO**
OR HAVE YOU FINALLY GATHERED
THE COURAGE TO **DISPATCH**
YOUR DAUGHTER AND YOUR
MOTHER WITH ONE STROKE
OF YOUR DARK ARTS?

OR DO
YOU NOT TRUST
THE EFFICACY OF
YOUR **BINDING**
SPELL?

