

THE HOLE WORLD.



WHOA.

BEHIND TIGER LINES.

«I'M TELLING YOU, OVERLANDER... THAT'S HIM. AND HER, TOO. THEIR MAGICAL ENERGY IS UNMISTAKABLE. THOSE... HORRIBLE BRIGHT COLORS.»*

«AND SO MUCH. THEIR PUISSANCE IS TRULY OFF THE CHAIN! IF THEY'RE WITH SIZZAJEE, IF THEY ATTACK US... I'M NOT SURE WHAT WE'LL...»

«WE WILL FIGHT LIKE THE TIGERS WE ARE, JORCHAEEL GARBLOYD. AND IF WE DIE...»

«...WE WILL DIE LIKE TIGERS.»

*TIGERS TALKIN' THE TIGER TALK!

THE WAR CAMP OF SIZZAJEE, DEMON LORD OF THE HOLE WORLD.

«WOULD YOU LOOK AT THAT! MAN GOT FAT.»

«REAL FAT!»

«YOU SHOULD 'AVE LET ME KILL 'IM, SIZZAJEE! NOW... I FEAR IT IS TOO LATE FOR US.»

«THAT'S NOT FAT, THE CARBUNCLE. IT'S POWER. SO MUCH HIS BODY CAN BARELY CONTAIN IT, AND NOT A DROP OF IT COMES FROM ME.»

«AND JACQUES ZACQUES...»

«...SHUT YOUR WEAK LITTLE MOUTH BEFORE I FILL IT WITH YOUR WEAK LITTLE HEART.»

*MYSTICAL MAGICIANS TALKIN' DAT LANGUE MYSTIQUE!



«EVERY SINGLE ONE OF YOU KNOWS WHO WE ARE.»

«BUT WE'RE GOING TO TELL YOU ANYWAY.»



«HE IS WIZORD, THE SCOURGE, THE DOOMKING, THE BURNER OF BREAD, THE EATER OF HEADS. HE IS MINE.»

«NONE CAN STAND AGAINST HIM.»



«SHE IS RUBY STITCH, THE CRIMSON TOOTH, THE CARDINAL WITCH, THE SEARING. SHE IS MINE.»

«ALL KNEEL BEFORE HER.»



«WE ARE BACK, BACK IN THIS CURSED HOLE WORLD. WE CAME HERE FOR OUR DAUGHTER.»

AND EITHER YOU'RE TEAM MARGARET...

«...OR YOU'RE MEAT.»



«WE NEED MARGARET. SHE'S THE ONLY LEVERAGE WE'LL BE ABLE TO GET.»

«STRIKES! TAKE HER! NOW!»



⟨YES, LORD
SIZZAJEE!⟩

⟨THE
LITTLE BEAST IS
AS GOOD AS
YOURS!⟩



⟨NOOOOO!⟩

⟨W-WHAT?⟩

⟨ATTABOY!⟩

⟨CAN'T...⟩

⟨...MOVE...⟩

⟨THE THREE
STRIKES, HUH?
HAVEN'T RUN INTO
YOU GUYS IN A WHILE.
SIZZAJEE'S REALLY
PULLING OUT THE
BIG GUNS.⟩

⟨WELL, MY
LARGE, HORRIBLE
FRIENDS, I HAVE
ONE THING TO SAY
TO YOU.⟩