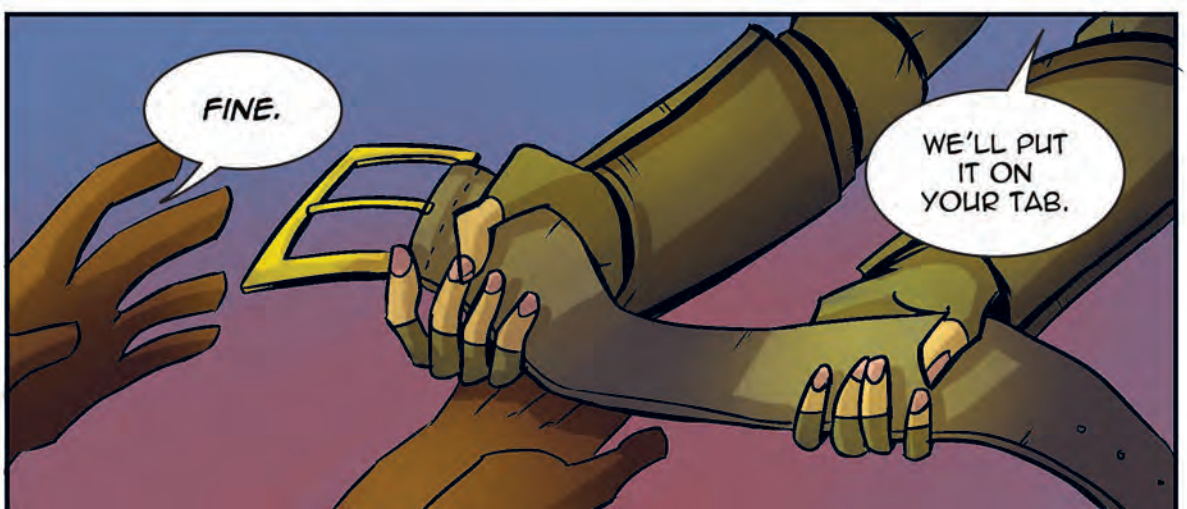
WE NEED A PLAN.
RAWR?
I DON'T KNOW.
MURRUPH!
WELL I GUESS THAT'S TRUE. ARMOR THAT FITS WOULD BE A GOOD PLACE TO START.

ISN'T THAT A BLACKSMITH DOWN THERE? CAN YOU DROP ME DOWN ON THE ROOF?
I MEANT SET!
CRASSH
SMITH

OUCH.
CAN I HELP YOU?

FIRST THINGS FIRST...
...DO YOU HAVE A BELT I CAN BORROW?
BORROW? HONEY, THIS IS A SHOP.
I HAVE A BELT YOU CAN *BUY*.


FINE.
WE'LL PUT IT ON YOUR TAB.

I ASSUME YOU'RE HERE TO BUY NEW ARMOR.
WHY DO YOU ASSUME THAT?
DON'T GET ME WRONG, IT'S A GREAT OUTFIT TO GET MAULED IN...
...SPEAKING OF... ARE THESE GRIFFIN TALON MARKS?
NO, DRAGON.
OOOH, LIVING DANGEROUSLY.
SO, WHAT KIND OF ARMOR ARE YOU LOOKING FOR?
WE'VE GOT ALL THE LATEST MODELS.
ARE WE ATTENDING COURT, ENTERING A TOURNAMENT, OR CROSS-KINGDOM ADVENTURING?
I'M SORRY, ARE YOU THE BLACKSMITH?
OF COURSE NOT.
YOU THINK THEY JUST LET WOMEN MAKE ARMOR?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT COUNTRY YOU'RE FROM SWEETIE, BUT NO MAN AROUND HERE WOULD BUY SO MUCH AS A GREAVE MADE BY A WOMAN.
I'M THE BLACKSMITH'S DAUGHTER.
MY NAME IS BEDELIA SMITH.
WAIT, YOUR DAD IS A SMITH AND YOUR LAST NAME IS SMITH?
NOT A COINCIDENCE, SWEETIE. SAY, YOUR VOICE IS AWFULLY HIGH.
HOW OLD ARE YOU?
OLD ENOUGH.
FINE, KEEP YOUR SECRETS, BUT THE FACT IS...

HI, DAD. WHAT'S UP?
WHAT ARE YOU DOIN', GIRL?
MAKING A SALE. YOU GOIN' TO THE PUB?
YEAH, PUB.
THAT'S YOUR DAD?
YEP. HE'S A DWARF.
LUCKILY, I GOT MY MOM'S HEIGHT.
ALL RIGHT, THAT HELMET WILL HAVE TO COME OFF IF I'M GOING TO MEASURE YOU FOR A NEW ONE.
CAN'T YOU JUST GIVE ME ONE THE SAME SIZE?
ABSOLUTELY NOT!
THIS ONE CLEARLY DOESN'T FIT!
QUIT SQUIRMING!

THAT EXPLAINS A LOT!
I THOUGHT I SAW POLKA DOTS WHEN YOU FELL THROUGH THE ROOF.
WOULDN'T BE THE STRANGEST THING I'VE SEEN FROM A KNIGHT.
YOU PROBABLY WON'T SELL ARMOR TO A GIRL, HUH?
AU CONTRAIRE, COME WITH ME.
Y'KNOW, YOU LOOK AWFULLY FAMILIAR. HAVE I SEEN YOU SOMEWHERE?
NOT LIKELY, I DON'T GET OUT MUCH.
ALL EVIDENCE TO THE CONTRARY.

NOW, JUST ONE MORE STEP...AND...