



No! Let them go!

Rascal!



Just because Jones has taken a shine to you, it doesn't mean the other Wodelings trust you as well.

Most of them think we're King Petor's spies, remember?



So? Maybe you're too scared to stick up for your friends, Dalone, but I'm not.



Look, will you please just let them go? I'll vouch for them, I swear.



Oh, you swear it, do you?

Well, I suppose that's all right, then.



See? Shows what Dalone knows.



Go on, say hello to your friends...



...after all, if you're so close, maybe you should be in there with them instead of roaming free out here!

Oh. Stupid, stupid Rascal.



It is good try, girl. But these bastard Wodelings trust only the white skin, I think.

We spent all night trying to convince them we're innocent. They're not buying it.



Send 'em back to where they came from!

Put 'em on the first boat back to Azqar!

Burn 'em!



Aaah! A
chattering
jack!



It was
watching us,
from the trees!
Its eyes shone
like fresh
blood!

Set
the silvali
on it!

Fetch a
hunter

Where'd
it go

Okay, Dalone,
that's pretty
smart. Distract
everyone long
enough...



...for me
to do my
thing.



I know
I shouldn't be
surprised that
you always carry
a lockpick,
but still.

You're just
too honest for
your own good,
Munty.



Now, move
quiet but quick,
while they're
distracted--

Hey!
They're
escaping!

--Bugger
it.



Stop,
all of
you!

The girl is
right. These
outsiders
aren't
spies.



Rubbish.
You're just
soft on her,
Jones.

It's not
that. The Azqari
pirate and I are...
old friends. If you
want proof, she's
got a birthmark
on her left
cheek.



I don't see
anything.

Not that
cheek.



A close-up of two characters. On the left, a character with short, spiky blonde hair and a green tunic with a brown strap over their shoulder. On the right, a character with dark hair tied back, wearing a yellow headscarf and a yellow tunic with a gold collar.

Hello, Shayim. It's been a long time.

A close-up of the two characters. The blonde character is slapping the dark-haired character's face. A bright yellow starburst effect is shown where the hand meets the face. The word "SMACK" is written vertically in red, stylized letters to the left of the action.


SMACK

A close-up of the dark-haired character's face. They have a smug, satisfied expression and are holding up their right index finger.

Too long indeed, so-called friend. You and I will do talk much later.

A close-up of the blonde character's face. They look surprised or concerned, with their hands near their mouth.

Only talk?

A wide shot of a village built into a valley. A dirt path leads from the foreground towards a small building in the distance. In the foreground, four figures are walking away from the viewer along the path. The landscape is rocky and hilly.

They gave us a treehouse when we came here. Follow me.