

















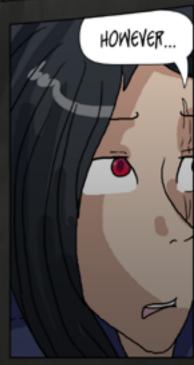


I'M SORRY THAT HAPPENED, YOU POOR MAN, TO LOSE A LIMB LIKE THAT....



IF YOU WANT TO COME WITH US, YOU'RE MORE THAN WELCOME, UNDERSTANDING THE PANGER IN FACING A LIGHT POWER OF COURSE...



































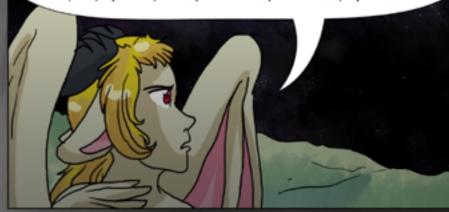








WELL, YEAH. THAT'S ALWAYS THE CHANCE WHEN YOU MEET SOMEONE ON THE ROAP. I COULD HAVE MADE ALL THAT UP, BUT WHY? ALL I CAN SAY IS I DID LOSE MY ARM TO ALASTAIR. SLICED IT CLEAN OFF WITH LIGHT MAGIC. AT LEAST TO PROVE I'VE MET ALASTAIR... HE'S A TALL FEATHRY WITH SHORT GREY HAIR, TWO FEATHERS IN A CREST THAT POKE OUT LIKE MY HORNS DO.





IF I WAS FRIENDS WITH ALASTAIR AND THOSE OTHER TWO, I'D LIKELY BE WITH THEM NOW. I CAN'T PROVE I'M NOT A TRICKSTER, I CAN JUST TELL YOU I AM NOT. EITHER YOU TRUST ME, OR YOU DON'T. I'D LIKE TO GO WITH YOU. ALASTAIR'S STRONG, BEING WITH DARK POWERS WOULD BE MY BEST CHANCE OF REVENGE.



ANYWAY... YOU'RE FOUR FREAKIN' PARK POWERS, AND I'M JUST SOME GUY WITH ONE ARM! IF YOU PON'T TRUST MY WORDS, YOU CAN AT LEAST TRUST THE FACT YOU'RE MUCH STRONGER THAN ME.

