

<What's your name?>

<I'm gonna ... do you. >

<Well ...
Let's hope we can find an
alternative to raping me, shall we?
What do they call you?>

<You can call me "Owner.">



Ah, so *that's* how
you want it, eh?

<I will not call you "owner."
If any is Owner, then it is Kor Lachnis,
am I right? He gives the orders here,
not you.>

<All I have to do is not cut
you or break you - but I can hurt!
You call me what I say!>

<Please don't do this.
You can ->



<Heh! You're going to beg?
I like it when they beg ...>

< Please don't..>



<I'll stop your mouth!>



CHOMP



RRIP!!!

WELL, THAT TEARS IT ...







<What is this?! Thou saidst - >

KRAK!!

< It was, lord, by Shuach! The other one was powerless!>



<Yes - "The other one" - my daughter. >

<I am proud of Tula,
more than you could know,
but she is still very young,
and has a lot of growing
to do, yet.>



<Her power flows from the Goddess -
she is a conduit for the Moon.>

<Such learning
has taken her very far already,
but not as far as I have come.>



**<I AM IPOLATHANTIC-RAYONNA,
QUEEN OF THE MOON TRIBE. >**

**<IN EVERY WAY THAT MATTERS TO YOU,
I AM THE MOON! >**

AND YOU JUST PUT HER IN YOUR BASEMENT BECAUSE YOU THOUGHT IT WAS A GOOD IDEA.







FWOOOSH!

KRACK!!

<"Kor Lachnis the Great!
Ruler of Chachra Chan! I must say
your legend has been kind to you. I expected more
from such a mighty Suvrim Urnimet than
a few parlor tricks and a light show. >

DOLASH URR
ESHATAKKU!

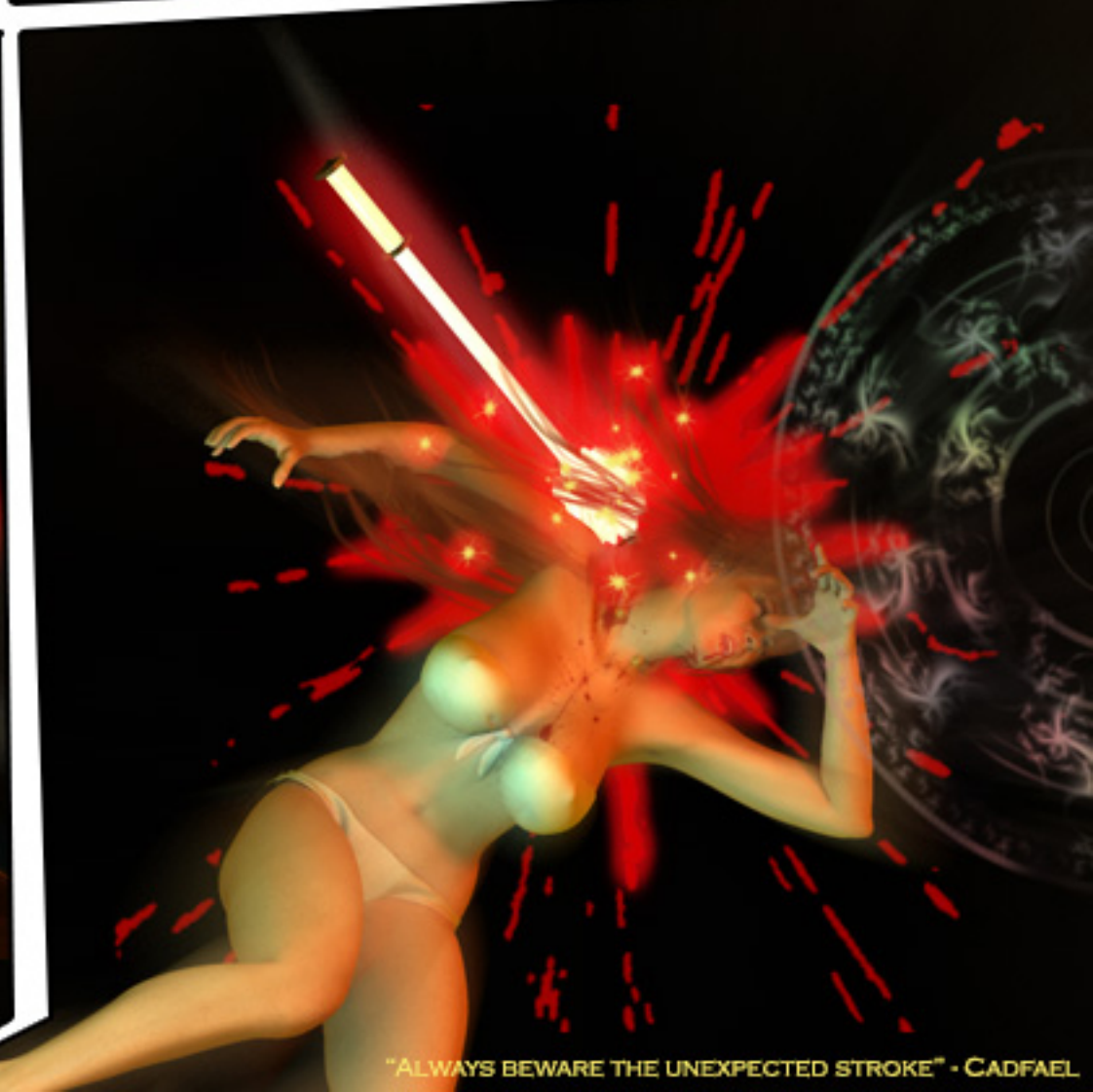


<Mock me now, moon queen!
Where are your clever jibes n- >

<Please don't distract me.
I'm working on a poem in my head
as I deal with this obvious substitute for
your masculine inadequacy.>

<How many words
in Erogenian are there that rhyme with
"impotent?">







© 2020 BARBARIANPRINCESS.COM



KOBASH!



<Now, woman, trapped as thou surely art at last, must thou yield! >

<You will have to kill me. >



<And you'd better do it quickly before I have a chance to recover.>



<You're a slow learner, aren't you? Unlike you, I don't fear death, and I will never surrender to you.>



<See now, Owner Gorshash, the steel in the soul of an Erogenian? Of such are all true Erogenians made.>

<And when thou look'st in thy heart and findest strength, it is of this stamp, and cometh from Erogen!>

All dost thou owe unto Shuach and to thy makers, my people. Shuach granted us this power - 'tis why thou need'st us! These will never bow to thee, but only to Him through m --! >

-utt ..



Hah hhh ... hahahah!

<Oh, my ... my s-son.>

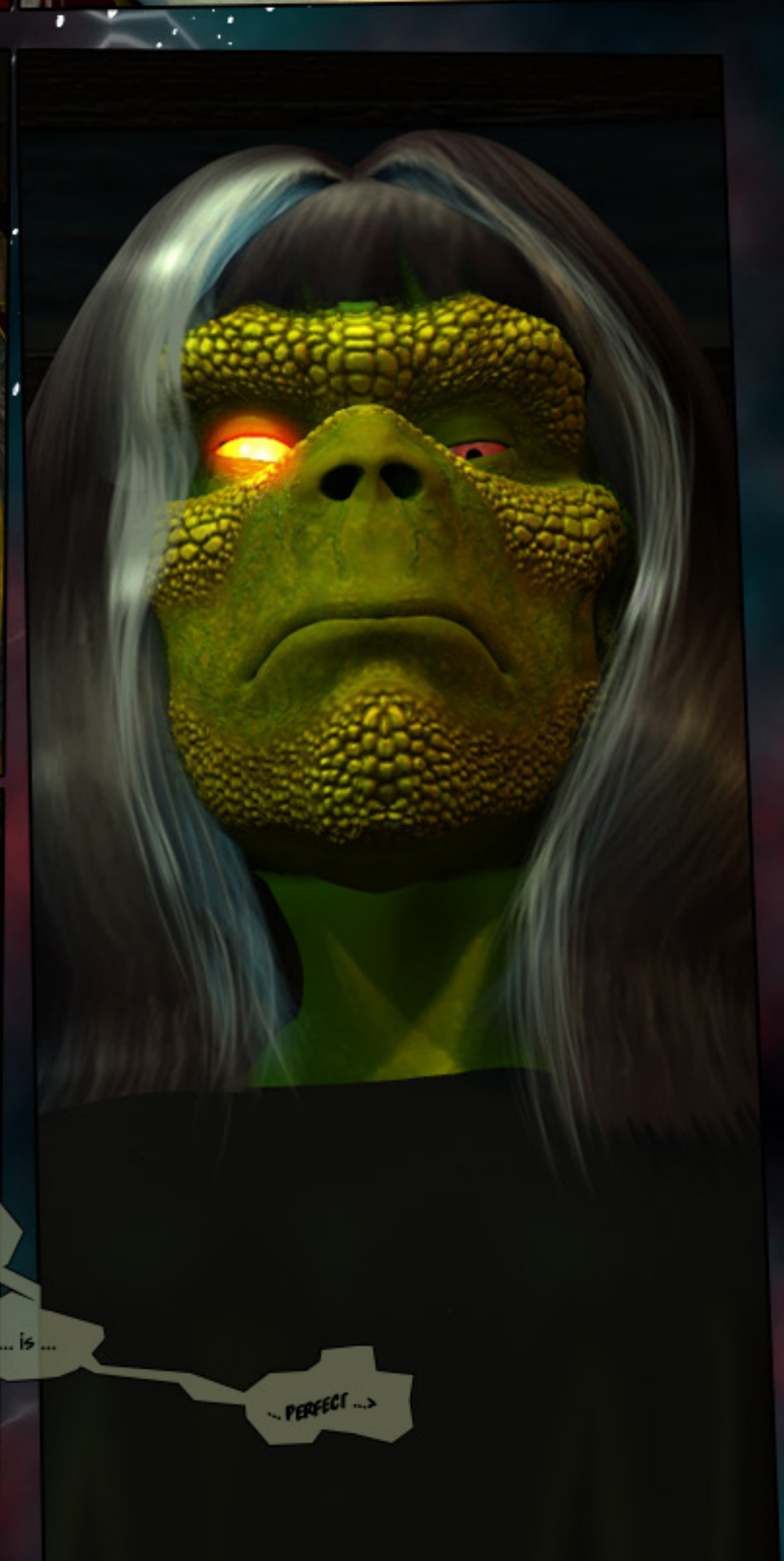


<M-my son ...

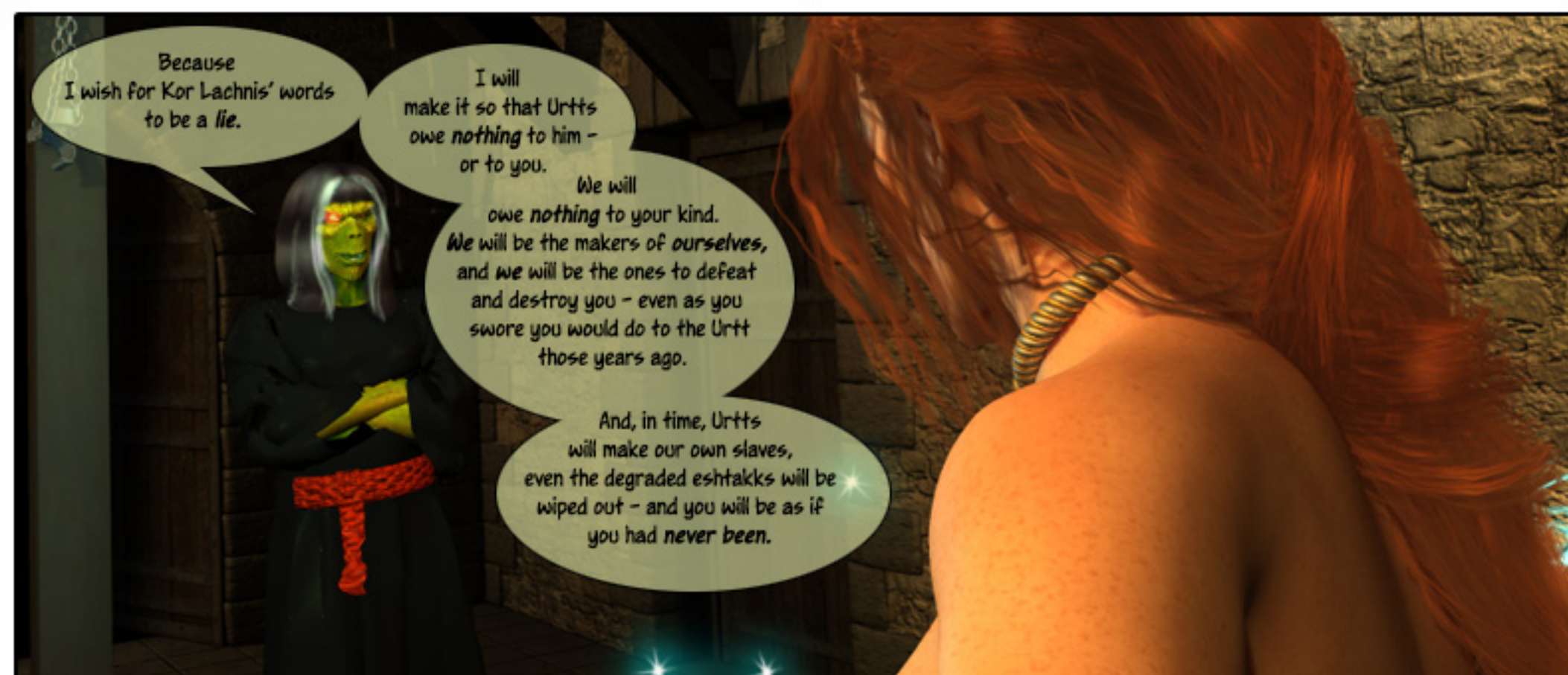
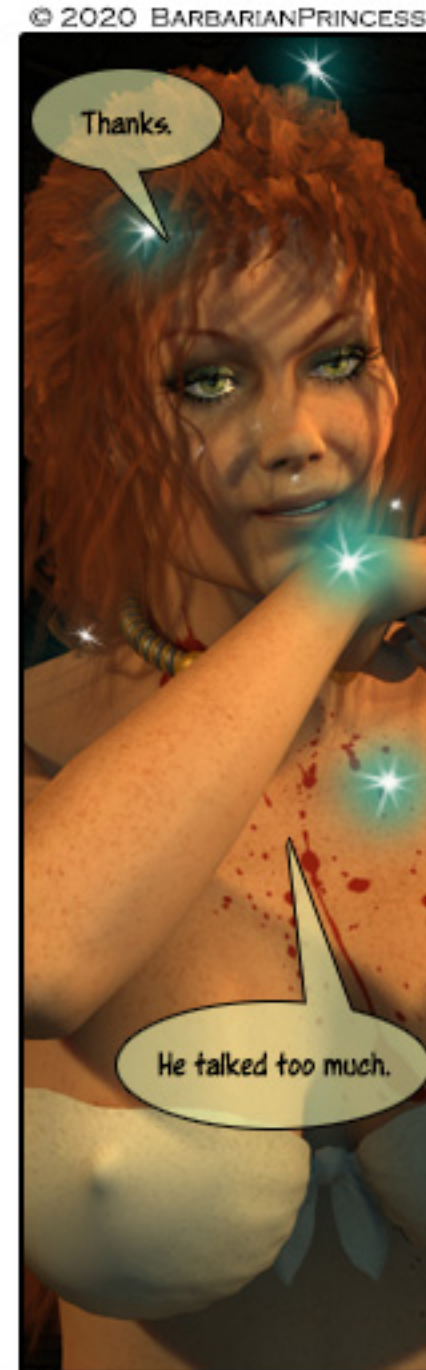
That ...

... is ...

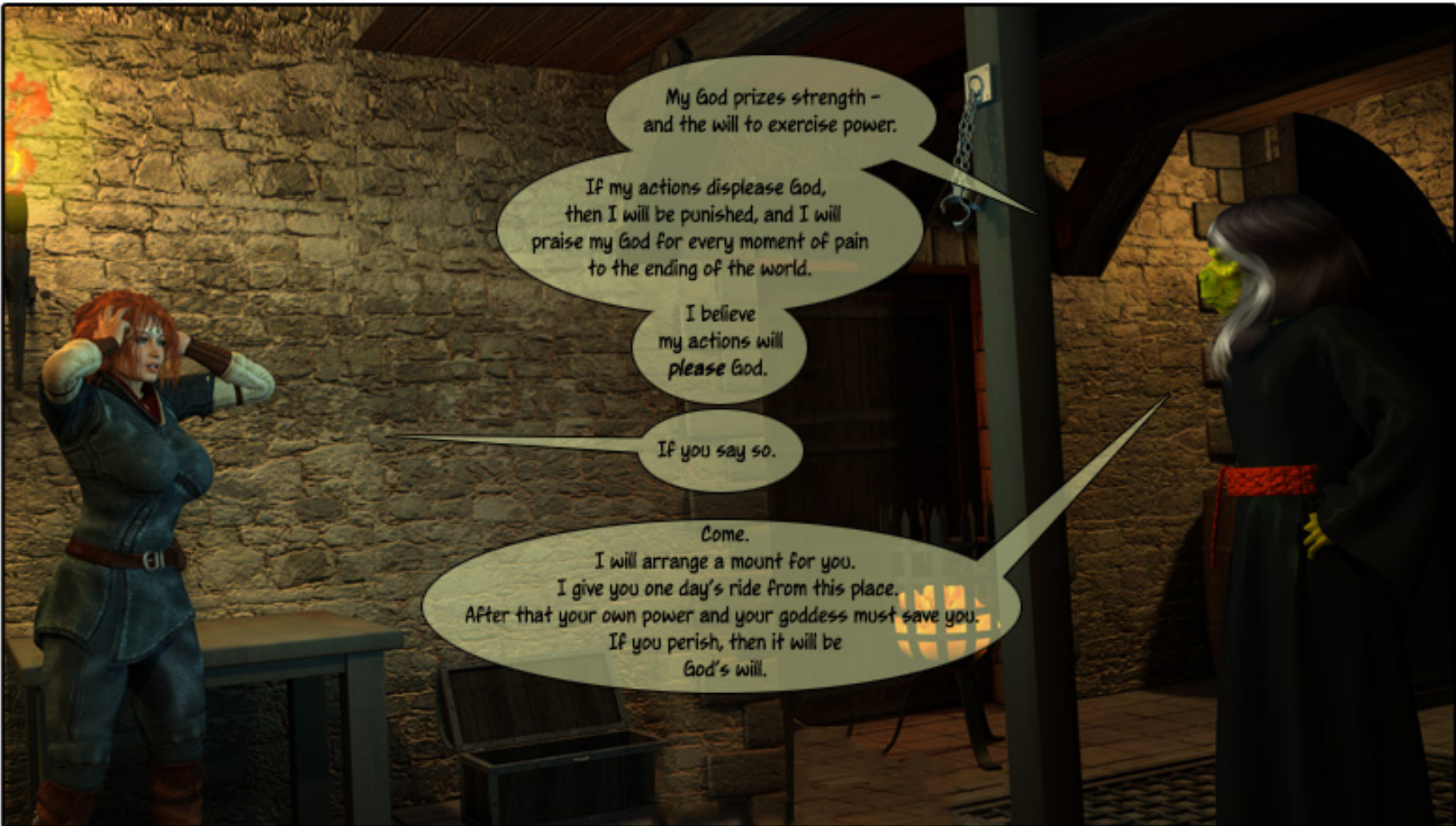
... PERFECT ... >



A BEAUTIFUL THING IS NEVER PERFECT! ⚡ EGYPTIAN PROVERB





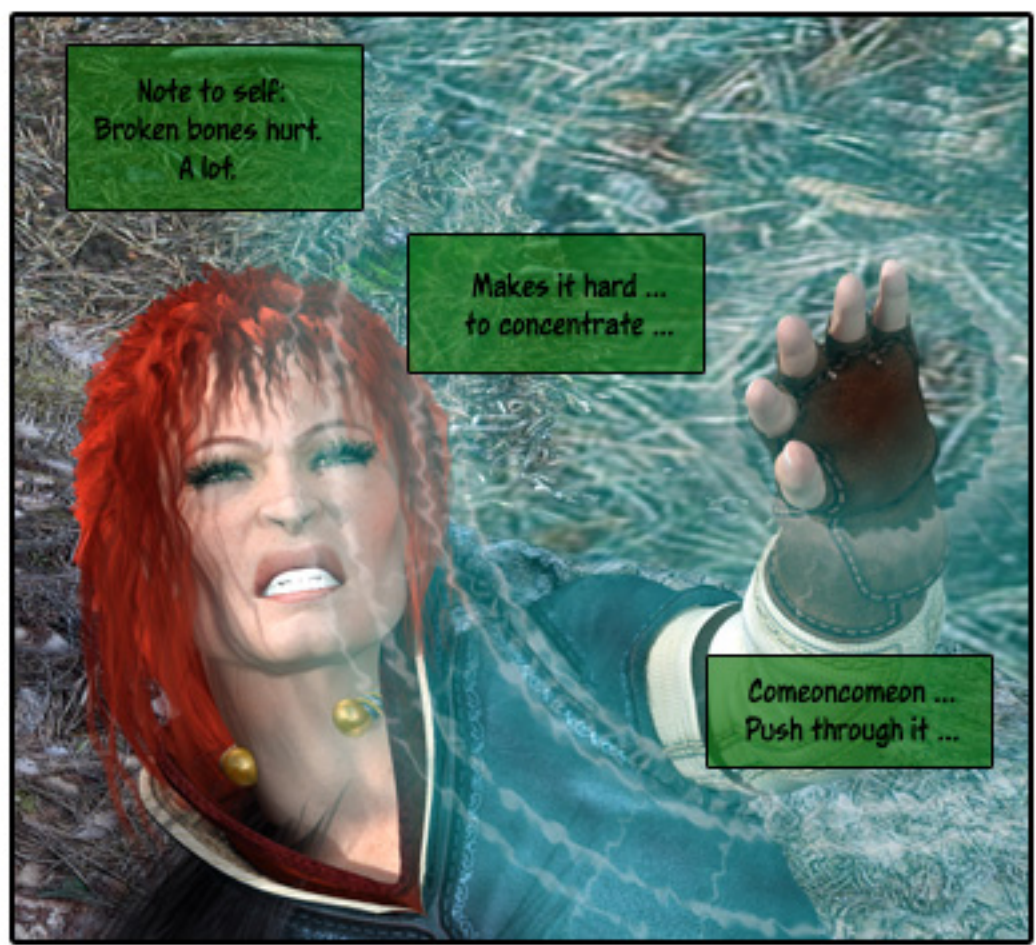






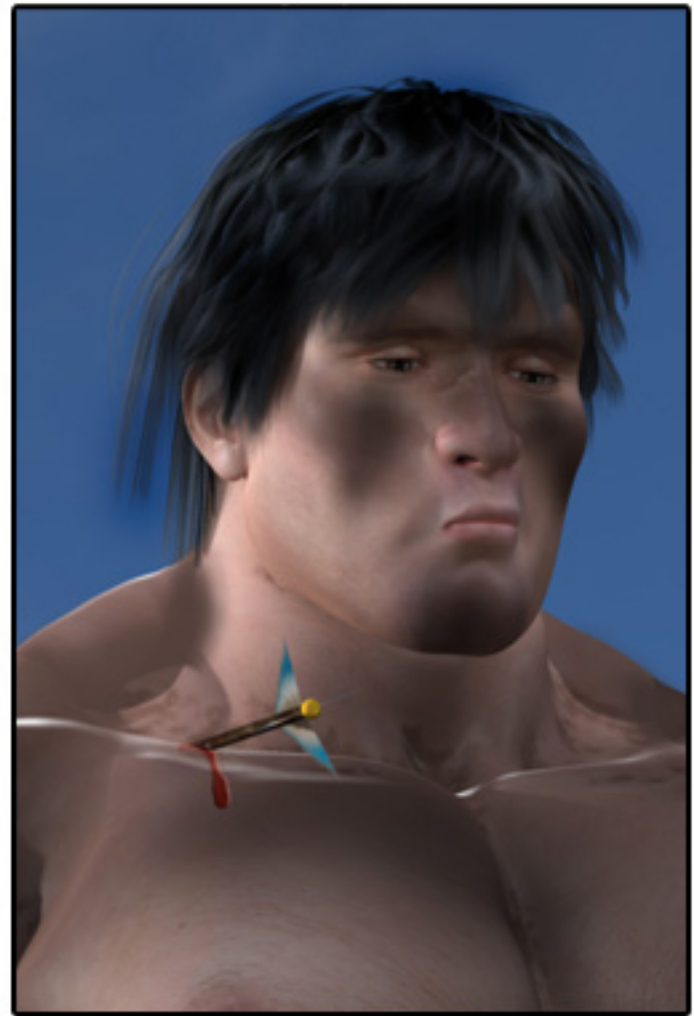


















So -
how long does it take?
Tula needed to go into a kind
of trance ...

From
what she told me,
she was fighting some bad
inflammation and other problems.
Her wound was more
complicated.

This was
just a clean break.
All I need is a basic
healing spell and with
a night's rest I should
be good to
travel.

Wow ...
that's so impressive!

Neat!!



It's one
of our better tricks,
if I say so myself.

Actually I am
very impressed with
the two of - I should say
the three of you.

Well,
Emmon is-

Emmon!
Put that back
in the fire!

Awww-

Emmon
is only five.
He's like us, as
you see.



His
family, they ...

I do see.
And so naturally
you took him
in.

I ...
Forgive me, I am still
getting used to ... Are we
sure this dragon is ...
that it's
safe?

His name is
Ara-Genach.

**Arrrahh
gheaaaaaah!**
Sorry.
Ara-GenNACH.

And no,
he's not a particularly
"safe" person, your Majesty,
strictly speaking -
any more than
you are.

Like you, he's
extremely strong and powerful,
but he's not a bad guy.

He's a dragon -
not a monster.



He was asleep
for a very long time.

He says
his mother told them
that they were going to
work with one of
the Old Ones -

-but she didn't say
exactly why.

So after
what I've told him about us and the Urtts, he's a bit confused.
He would like to go back and ask his mother what to do, and I think that is best.
But for now I've convinced him we're not enemies or food, and that we won't
hurt him any more.



Or let anyone else
hurt him, eh? That's right!
Good boy ...

Tula was right.

Everything we've known
is going to change - including a lot
that we only thought we knew.



I am eternally grateful for your help.

We were just on our way to the Moon Tribe, Princess Tula ...
... um ...



Well, it sounds a bit silly to say with all the important things going on, but ...

.. she said we could adopt a ... a kitten.

It's not silly at all, it's quite serious.



We don't adopt hunting cats out of the Tribe, usually.

Still, I can see now why Tula would make such a gesture to you.



I will personally make sure that it happens.

Oh, thanks! Emmon is very excited about it. Aren't you?

Uh-huh! Ma and ... and Da - They wouldn't let me have a puppy ...

They said I'd prob'ly hurt it. 'Cause I'm too big and stupid.



Emmon, I am Queen of the Moon Tribe, and if I say you can be trusted with one of our hunting cats, then you can.

You don't seem stupid to me, at all. And I think you're just the right size for you.



That's what we tell him, isn't that right?

What? Oh well, of course she is.

What?

He says you're a very nice lady.



Thank you, Emmon.

Now, with your permission, I really need to sleep.

PORFAIA, THE VALLEY CAPITOL
OF THE FIRE TRIBE

MY SON!!

WELCOME!
WELCOME HOME!









Tower Of The Moon.
Valley Of The Moon



Morning.

As much as I love this place,
you'd think that the Tower Of The
Moon would have its own en suite
privies.

No, Zona,
I am *not* using a *chamber pot* -
not if I have a choice.

Still - there's not too much
to complain about here.

Look at that.
What the hell did I do to
deserve this?

I swear sometimes I still think some day I'm gonna wake up
in the back seat of that Dodge off of E Street, finding I've
just dreamed it all.

I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING I'VE LEARNED, AND LOVE IS ALL...HE SAID

But today ...

Good Morning, Erogenia.

MORNING HAS BROK-EN, LIKE THE FIRST MORN-ING
BLACKBIRD HAS SPOK-EN, LIKE THE FIRST BIRD







Ipola says that Shuach's power is growing.

Yes. Their magick is greater now than ever. Greater, so Guntig says, than in the old war.

And the numbers. The Urth army itself - she says that there are thousands more of them than we've ever seen.

Yes.



And ... is it true that the dragons have returned?



I saw them myself, Father.

I don't mind telling you I nearly shit my breeches right there and then.



Very ... very interesting.

Yes, of course.

Father, I can discuss all this with you *after* I'm refreshed. Can we ..?

Of course. Go rest up. Tonight is going to be a night to remember!

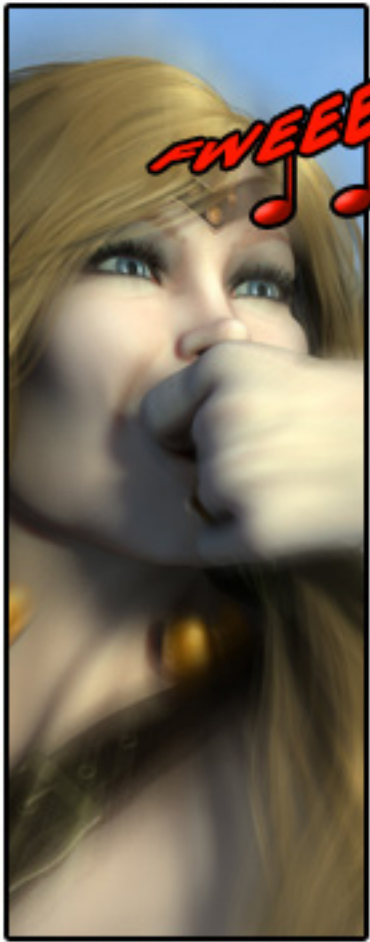


Good. We still have some Bear Tribe mead, right?

Of course! Hah-ha! A barrel just for you.

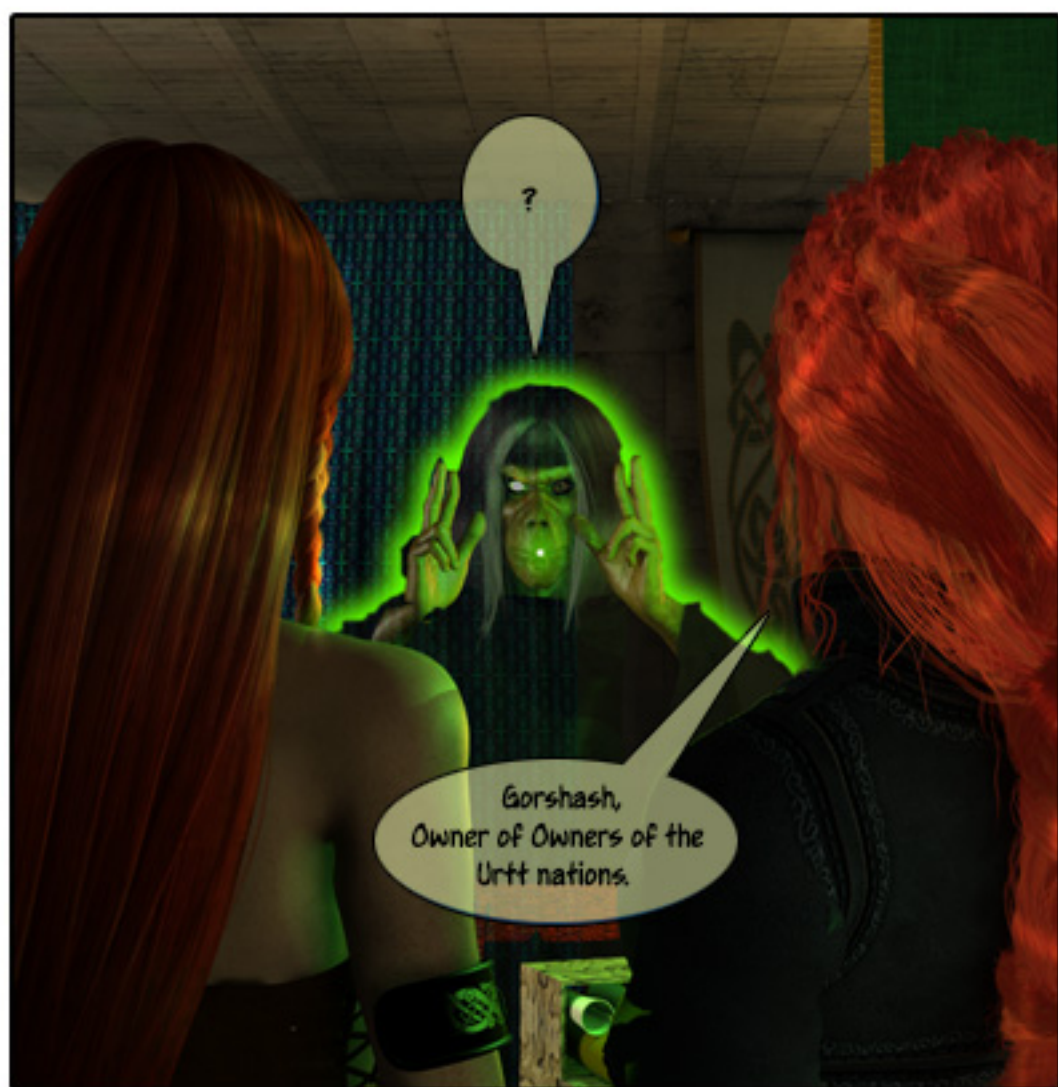
I feel like I could drink a barrel!

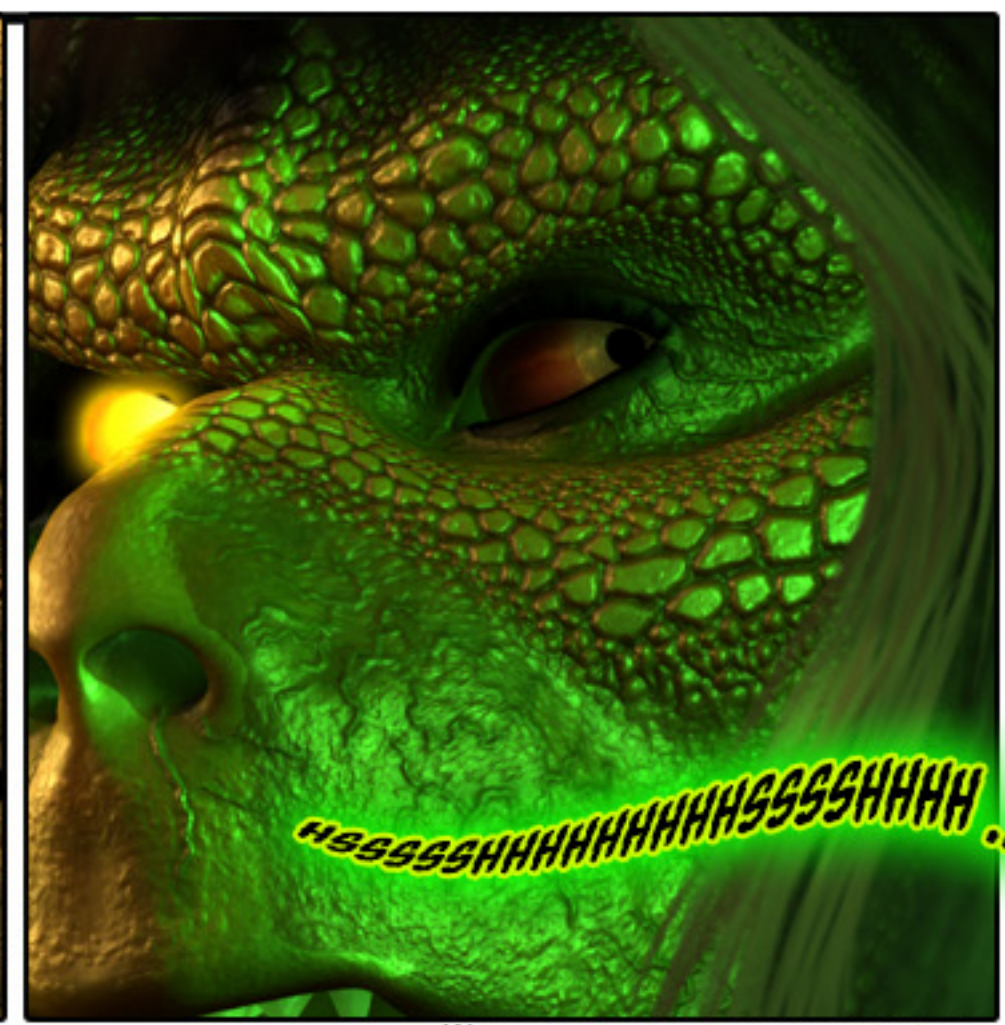
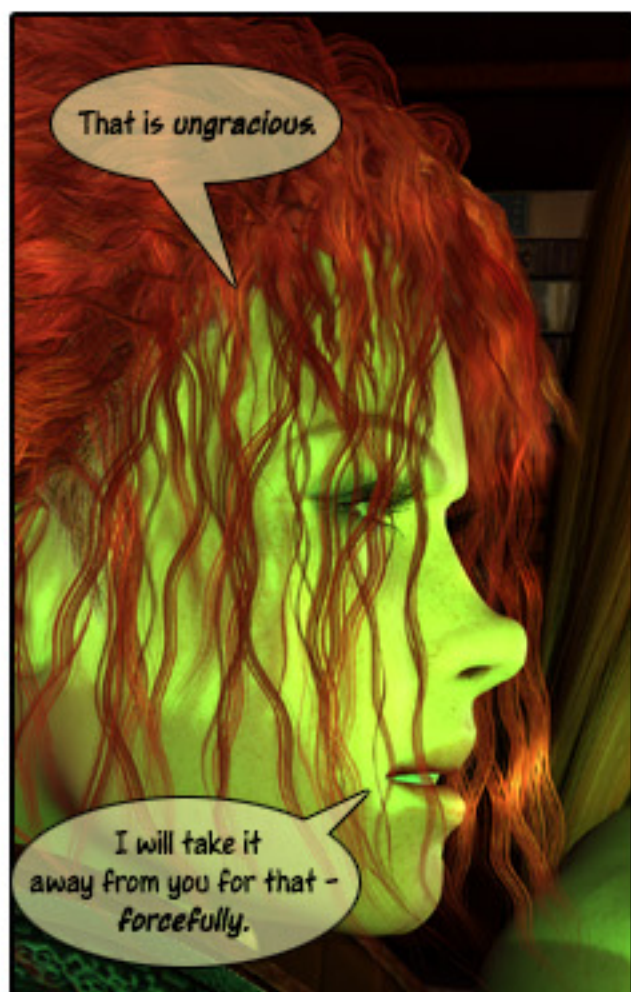




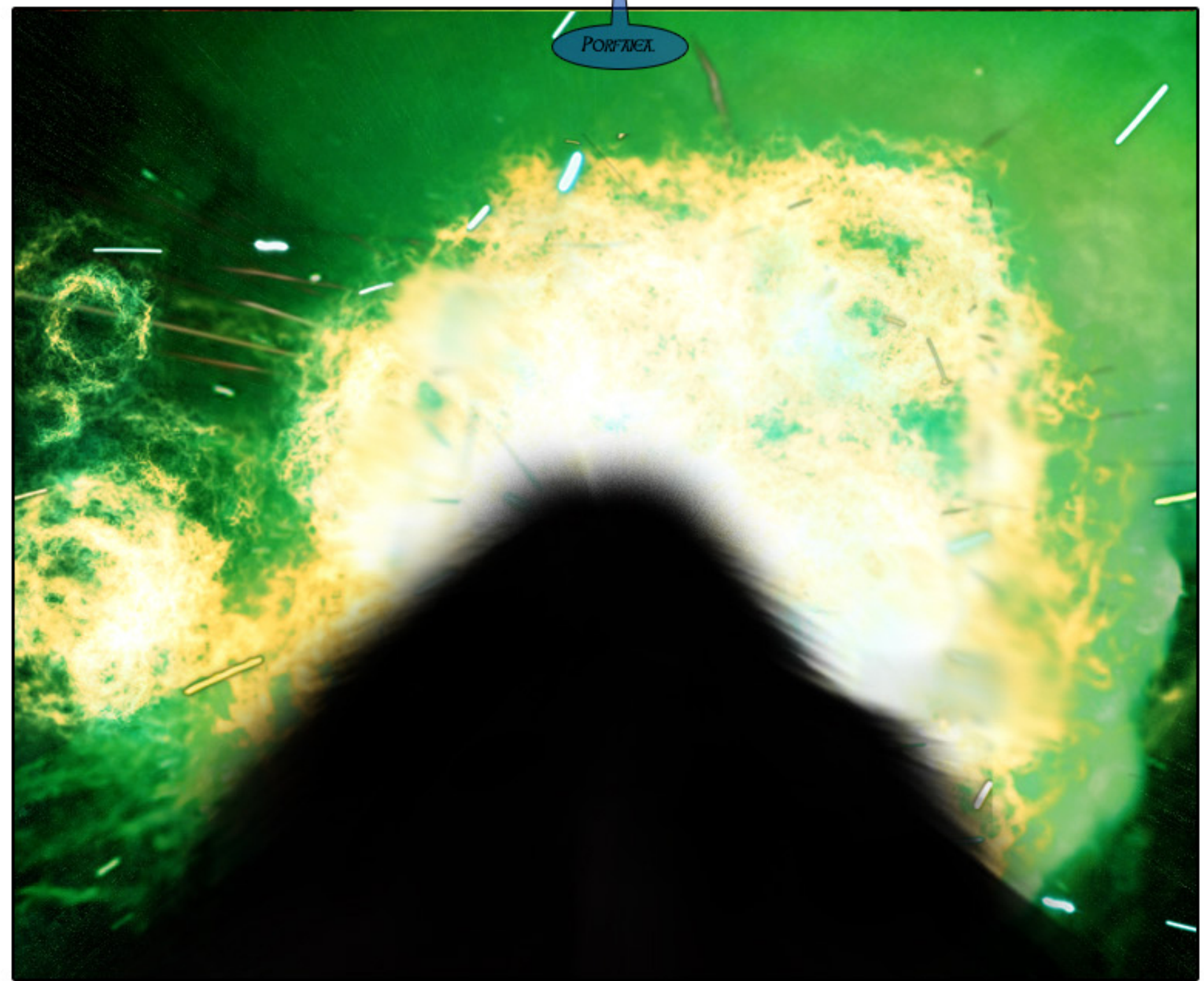
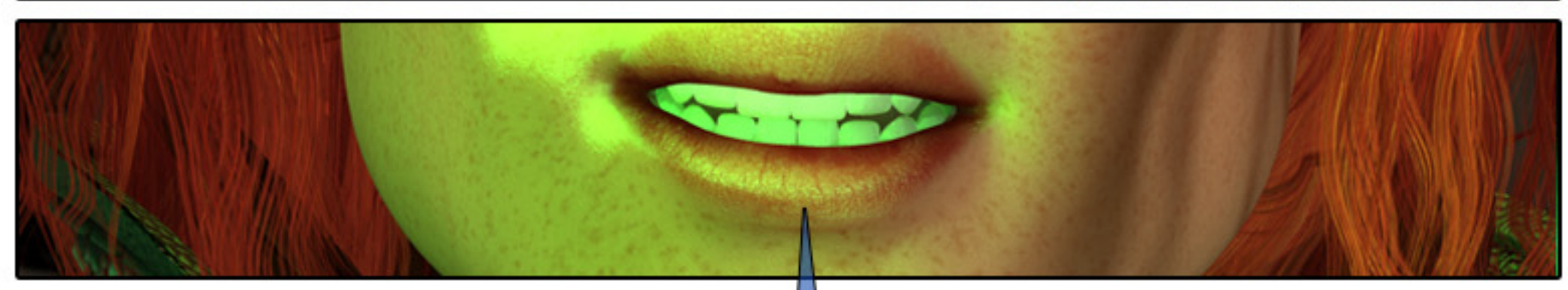








© 2020 BARBARIANPRINCESS.COM



KERBLAM.



