

**IRELAND,
SOME TIME
AROUND THE
17TH CENTURY.**





ONWARD,
YOUNG MAN.

WE'RE
ALMOST AT THE
END OF OUR
JOURNEY.



ARE YOU SURE, SIRE?

WE HAVE COME A LONG WAY FROM CAMP. SHOULD WE NOT RETURN SOON?



HAVE NO DOUBT,
SQUIRE. WE ARE
INBOUND ON OUR
JOURNEY'S END.



BEHOLD,
THERE COMES DOWN
THE RAINBOW'S END.
NOT MUCH FARTHER
NOW.



IF I MAY
BE SO BOLD TO
ASK? WHAT IS IT WE
MAY FIND THERE,
SIRE?



YOU MAY ASK,
YOUNG MAN.

AT THE END OF
THE RAINBOW IS
WHERE A PILE OF GOLD
SITS. THE HOARD OF
A LEPRECHAUN.

A close-up shot of a man with vibrant red hair and striking blue eyes. He is looking slightly to the left with a neutral, questioning expression. He is wearing a white tunic with a brown leather strap over his shoulder. The background is a lush green field with a line of trees in the distance. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of his face.

I NEVER HEARD
OF THAT CREATURE.
ARE WE AFTER ITS
GOLD?

A knight in full plate armor stands in the foreground, looking towards the camera. Behind him, a man with bright red hair and blue eyes, wearing a white tunic, looks on. The scene is set in a lush green field with a line of trees in the background.

WE ARE, AND WE AREN'T, YOUNG MAN.

IF ONE IS TO STEAL FROM A LEPRECHAUN, THAT CREATURE COMES TO CLAIM ITS GOLD BACK. IN RETURN, YOU GET A WISH GRANTED FOR EVERY ITEM YOU RETURN.



LOOK AHEAD.
THE RAINBOW COMES
DOWN.

AND
THERE LIES THE
HOARD OF THE
CREATURE.





YES, SIRE.

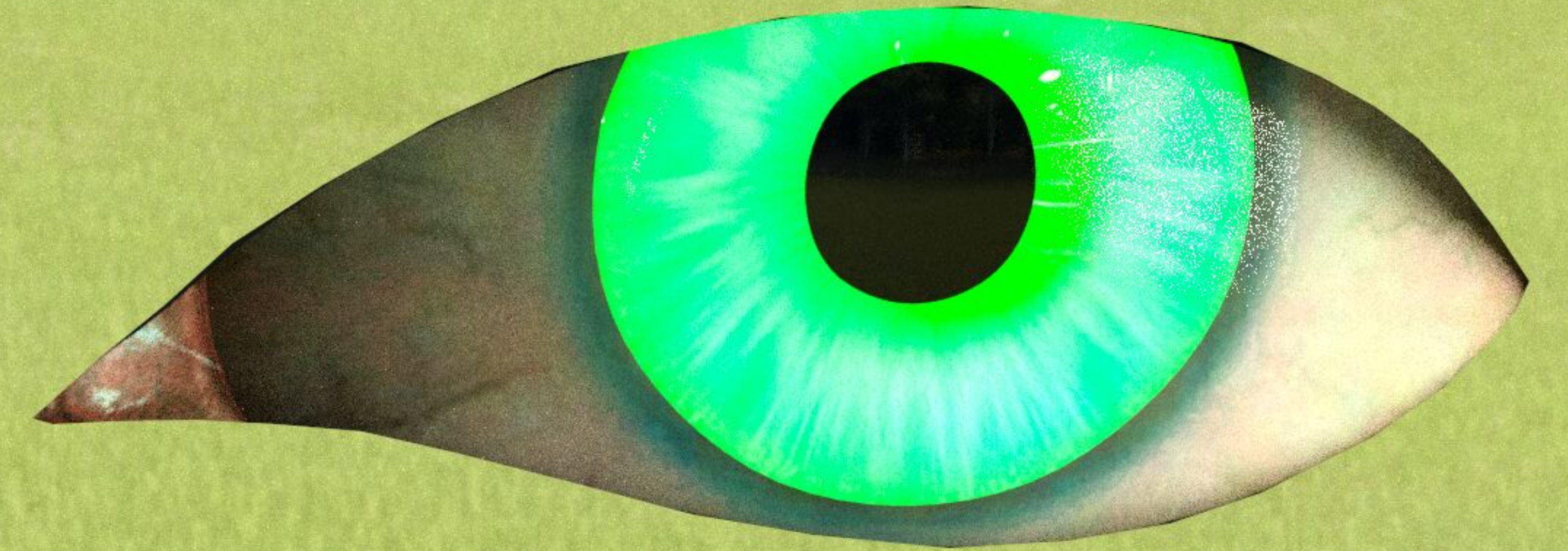
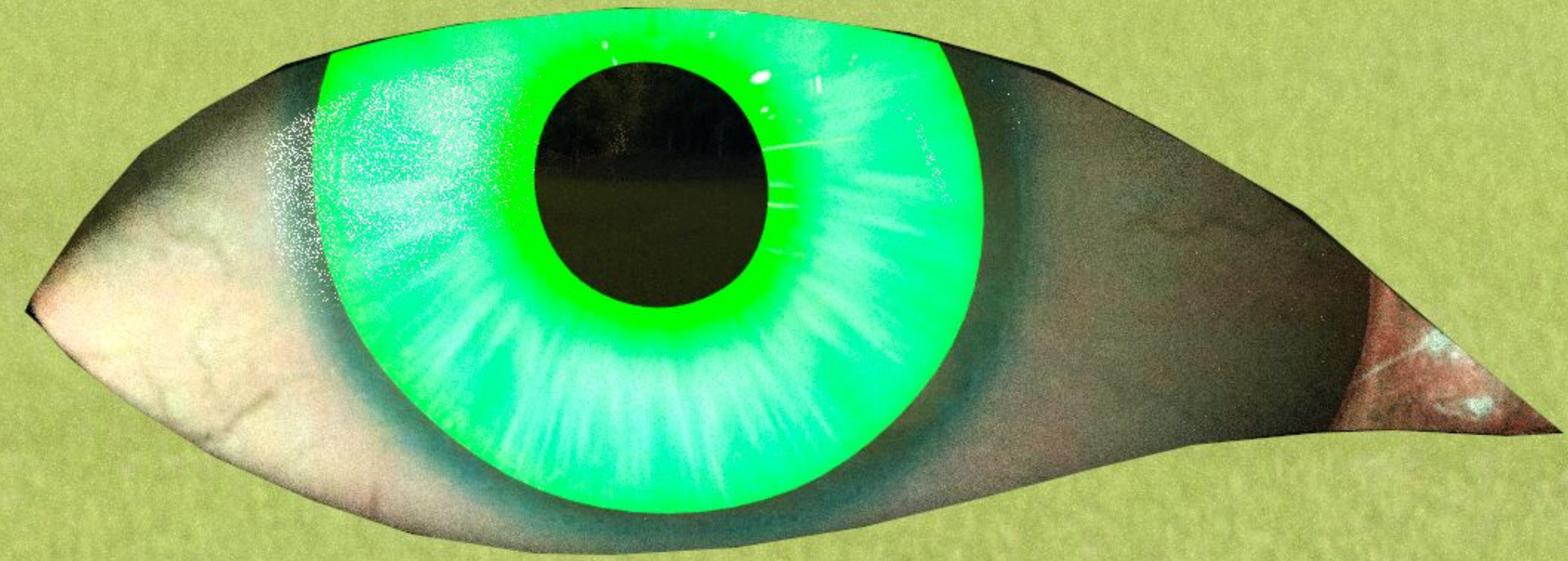
QUICK, SQUIRE.
GRAB AS MANY COINS
AS YOU CAN.

I'LL STAND
GUARD AND WATCH
FOR THE CREATURE.





ALAS.



WHAT A
COMMANDING SPIRIT
YEE HAVE.



DO TELL ME,
MORTAL.

WISHES
YEE TO COMMAND
ME TO LEAVE YEE ALL
ME GOLD?



KEEP
LOOTING, SQUIRE.
I'LL DEAL WITH IT.

SIRE! LOOK
OUT! THE
CREATURE!

SO 'TIS A
BRAWL YEE WISH.
AY. BRING IT ON.



THE
SIRE'S GOT THIS.
HE TRAINED A LOT
WITH THE COURT
KNIGHTS.

ZACK
BLAM
KLONG
BLIFF



WHAT CAN
THAT SILLY LITTLE
MAN EVEN DO?

BAMM

CRUSH!

ZACK



MY
MASTER WILL
MAKE SHORT WORK
OF HIM.

CRACK
KER-SPAP



GASP.

NOW THEN, ON TO YEE, LADDIE. MAKE YAR A CHOICE HERE.

DOES YEE
WISH TO FIGHT
AND DIE LIKE THIS
FOOL?





OR WILL YEE
RETURN THE ILL
GOTTEN GAINS YEE
PLUNDERED?



I'LL PUT THEM BACK.
DO NOT SLAY ME,
I'M BEGGING.

SMART,
LADDIE.



MAYBE I
CAN AT LEAST HOLD
ON TO A FEW COINS IN
THE BAG WITHOUT HIM
NOTICING.

THERE IT IS.
YOUR GOLD
RETURNED.

AY,
LADDIE. YEE
MADE A WISE
CHOICE.



NOW,
SCRAM. AND DON'T
YEE COME BACK TO
ME TROVE.

BACK AT THE CAMP.



I ACTUALLY
MANAGED TO STEAL
THREE GOLD COINS
FROM HIM.

I CAN'T
BELIEVE THIS
WORKED.

ME NEITHER,
LADDIE. DO RETURN
THOSE TO ME.

GASP.

TO BE CONTINUED