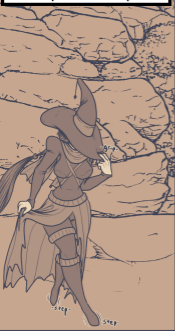


For many months, the witch searched the lands for the elusive Sphinx with barely any luck...until recently.



Well, the cell phone doesn't seem to work here.

And this map that showed up on me when we appeared here...I can't understand.

Oh, great. We're in some magical land IN the video game you just HAD to play.

It's not like I knew it would Jumanji us, Jess.

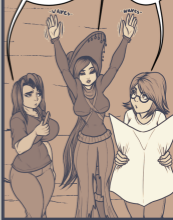


Hmm...they must be here to get the award.

Legend says that the entrance only appears at dawn. It is then that the Sphinx shall ask a riddle, to which if answered correctly, we shall receive awards beyond our wildest imaginations!

..Okay. I guess she just told us our first trial of the game. Ya wanna wait around all night here with this strange woman?

To get out of here, I suppose so. Don't really have a choice.



Just as night is leaving...

I wonder if there's anything to eat out here? How many lives do we have...or is it just one? That would stink if we deal with something very dangerous.

I just hope if we lose the game, we still just get out of here. Don't wanna die IN the game.

Why don't you two TRY to sleep? You've been talking ALL night.

Well, you would be too if you weren't from around here and paranoid.



HOW CAN I SLEEP WITH ALL OF THIS NOISE?!

Oh, dang.

Did not expect that.



Here is your riddle;  
What has hands  
but can not clap?

Huh...not so wordy,  
but tricky. Hmm...

\*mutters\* Lemme think...  
Hands...Most likely not an actual creature.  
A thing then? Maybe it's a clock?

If you answer  
wrong, the consequences  
will be unimaginably painfu-.

\*whisper\*

\*whisper\*

\*GASP\*

Man. I  
know this  
from myth  
class.

...I can't believe she didn't even  
THINK of the question. Do people  
only think I ask the "what has  
four legs in the morning and  
so on" question?

Um...  
may we  
have another  
chance,  
Sphinx?

There's  
no need for  
that. Enter  
to receive  
your prize  
for such an  
answer.  
Ah-

I  
got a bad  
feeling about  
this.

Eee!

Whoa!





Fires that smite.  
Winds that snite.  
Cast a-MMF!

Nuh-uh.  
No spells!

Maybe  
best to see  
if there's a way  
to level up,  
Joan.

Y-yeah.



Don't worry.  
I won't eat you  
yet.

Rrr!



Not with  
"the side  
dishes"  
missing.

Hmph!  
Well, now we're  
ready for battle. Silly  
you to leave weapons  
and clothes around for  
us to level-up and  
take you on  
easily!

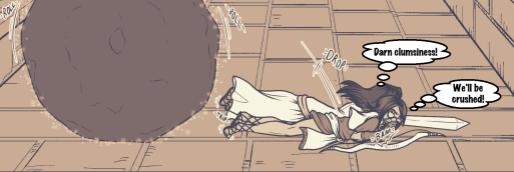
Oh? Those  
used to be my servants  
clothes! I didn't know  
you liked to  
"Rollplay".



Uh-oh!

RUN!





Darn clumsiness!

We'll be crushed!



Or...not?  
Is this  
yarn?

\*giggles\*  
Sorry to "string  
you along" into thinking  
it was a stone.



But cats can't  
help but play with their  
food.

\*gulps\*  
Uh-oh.



Can we  
talk about  
this?

Hmm...  
Of course  
we can.

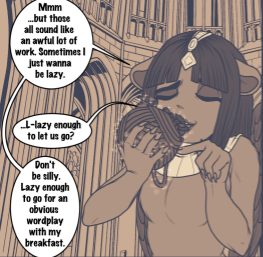


Talking  
about food  
is a treat after all.  
So gotta figure  
out how best  
to enjoy this  
meal.

Whoa!  
Whoa!

Rrr!  
That's  
not what  
I meant!





Mmm  
...but those  
all sound like  
an awful lot of  
work. Sometimes I  
just wanna  
be lazy.

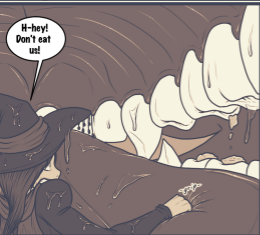
...L-lazy enough  
to let us go?

Don't  
be silly.  
Lazy enough  
to go for an  
obvious  
wordplay  
with my  
breakfast.



A  
sand-witch  
and two radishing  
sides. \*snrk\*  
Ah-

Yep. It  
figures.



H-hey!  
Don't eat  
us!



Aww-  
But I kinda  
wanna-

AGH!  
Stop!



Better  
luck next time,  
treats. It's nice that you  
"visitors" have three  
lives at least. Gives me  
breakfast to look  
forward to.

...Should've  
answered  
T-Rex.

GURRRGLE

The  
answer  
was **OBVIOUSLY**  
clock. I just hope  
the next riddle  
is as easy and  
you hush next  
time!