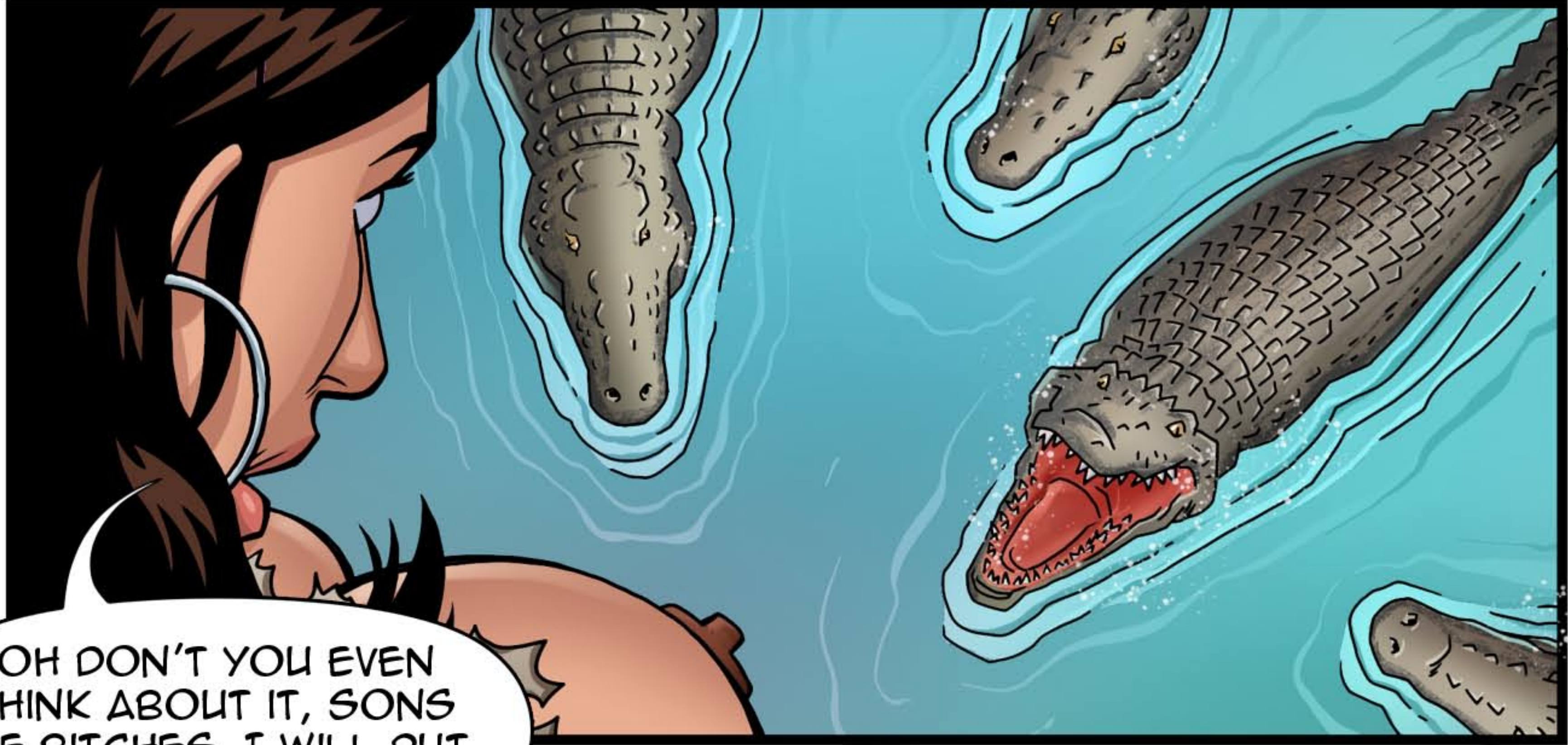
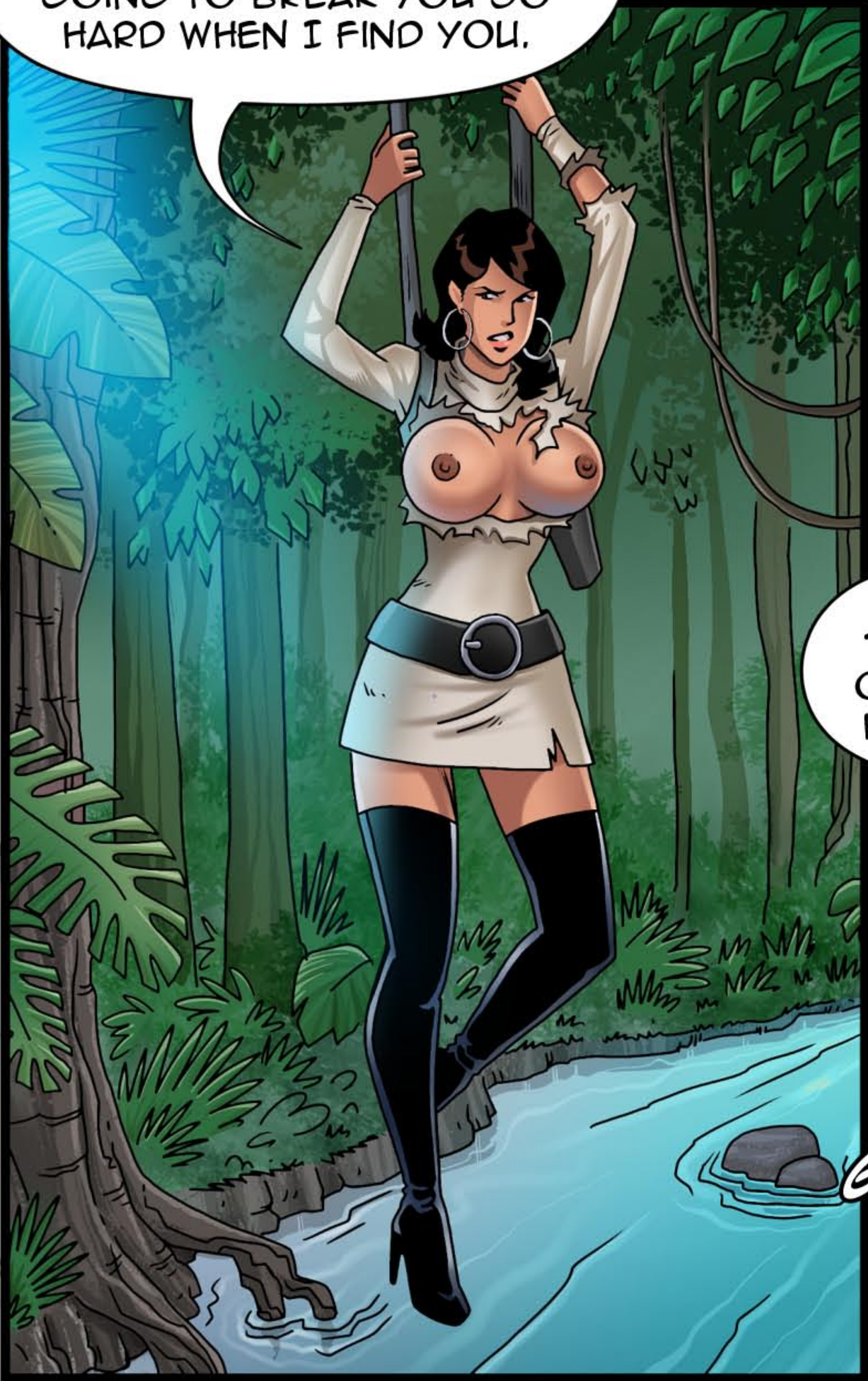


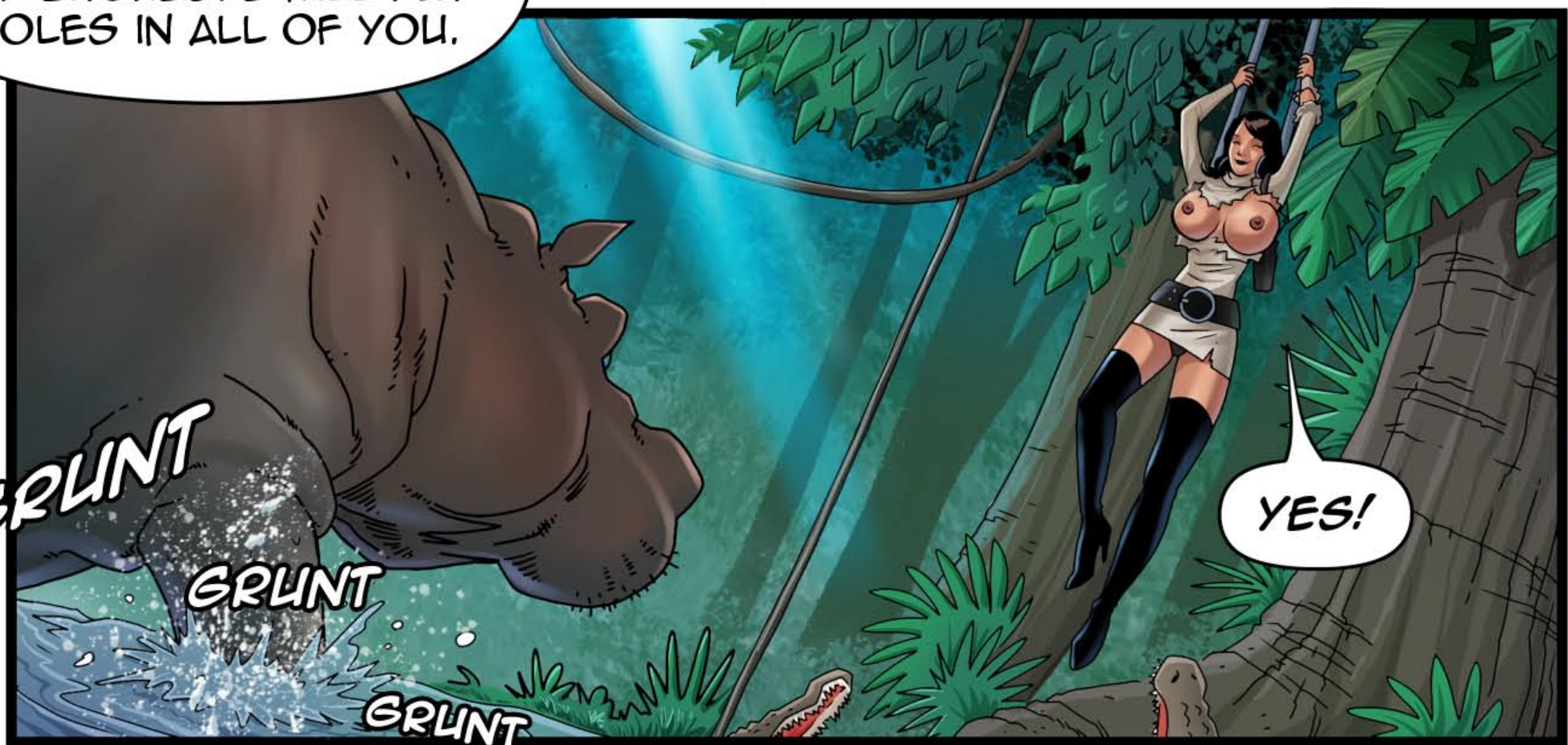
Lana Kane MISSION FAILED



MOTHERFUCKER REALLY HAD TO CRASH THE PLANE IN THE AMAZON. ARCHER I'M GOING TO BREAK YOU SO HARD WHEN I FIND YOU.



OH DON'T YOU EVEN THINK ABOUT IT, SONS OF BITCHES. I WILL PUT HOLES IN ALL OF YOU.



YES!

GRUNT
GRUNT
GRUNT



ROOOAR

THAT'S RIGHT, HIPPO! SHOW 'EM WHO'S BOSS. GET THE FUCK OUTTA HERE, LIZARD BRAINS.



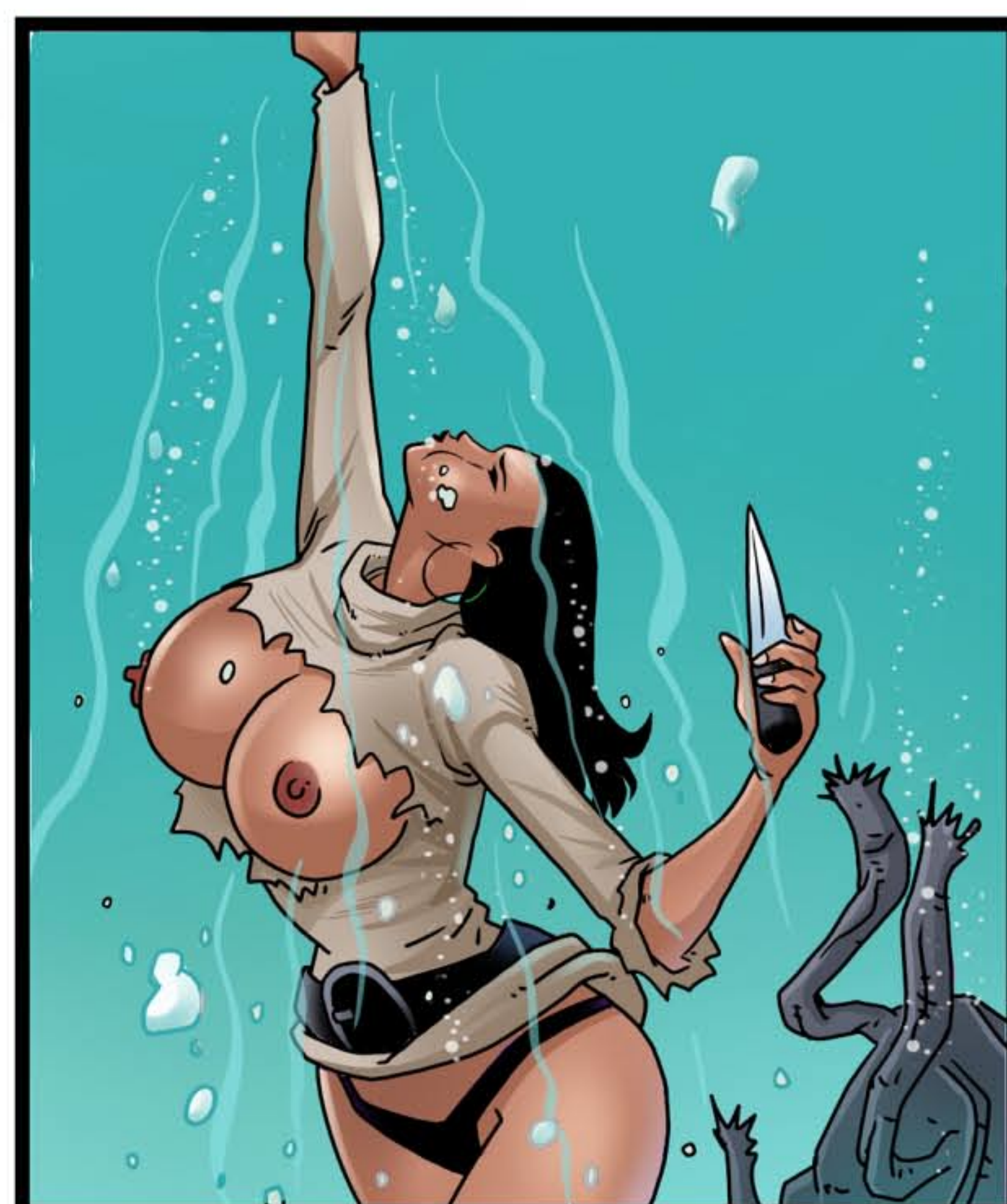
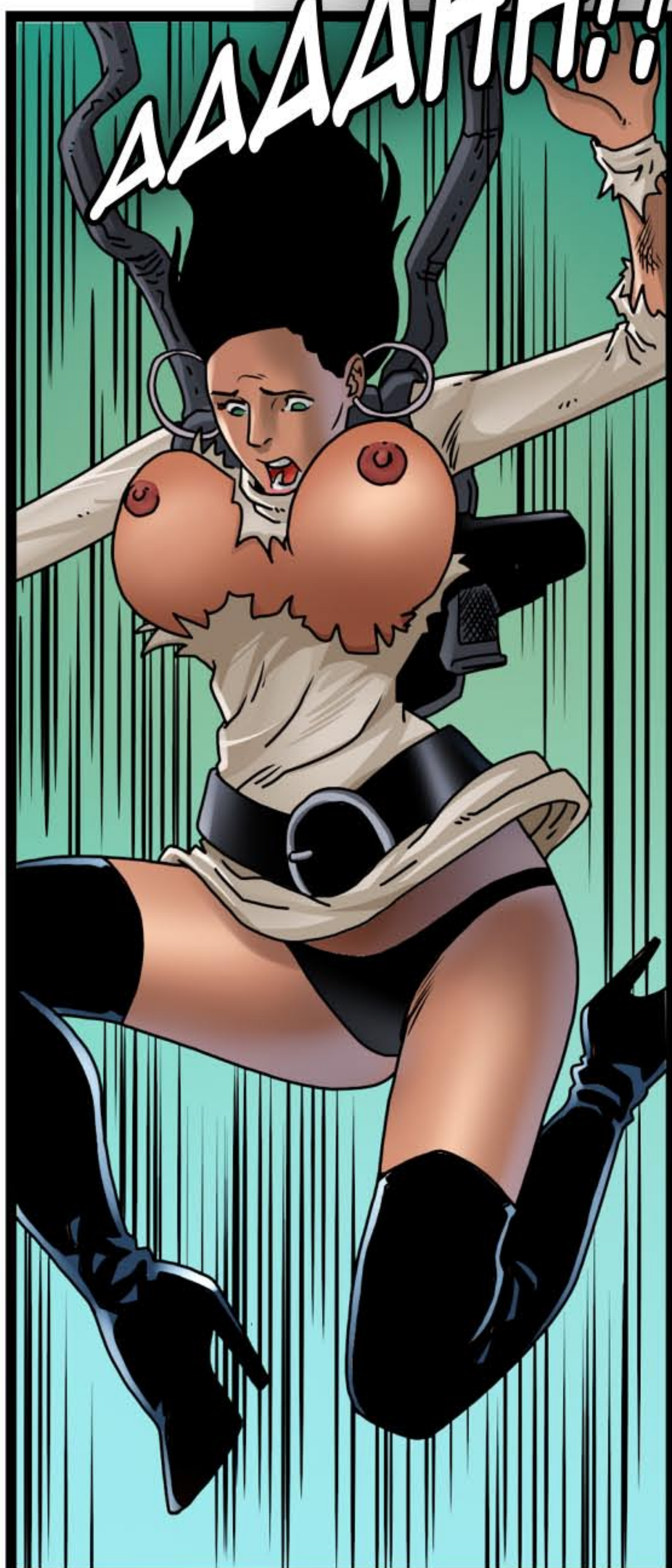
AW, YOU'RE KINDA CLUTE. I THINK WE'LL BE FRIENDS.



OH, YOU'VE GOTTA BE SHITTING ME.

OH NO. NO NO NO, COME ON! I DON'T WEIGH THAT MUCH. PAM WILL NEVER LET ME LIVE THIS DOWN!

HOLD ON TREE! DON'T LET ME DOWN!



JEEEEESUS CHRIST. NEVER AGAIN. NEVER, EVER AGAIN AM I LISTENING TO ARCHER.

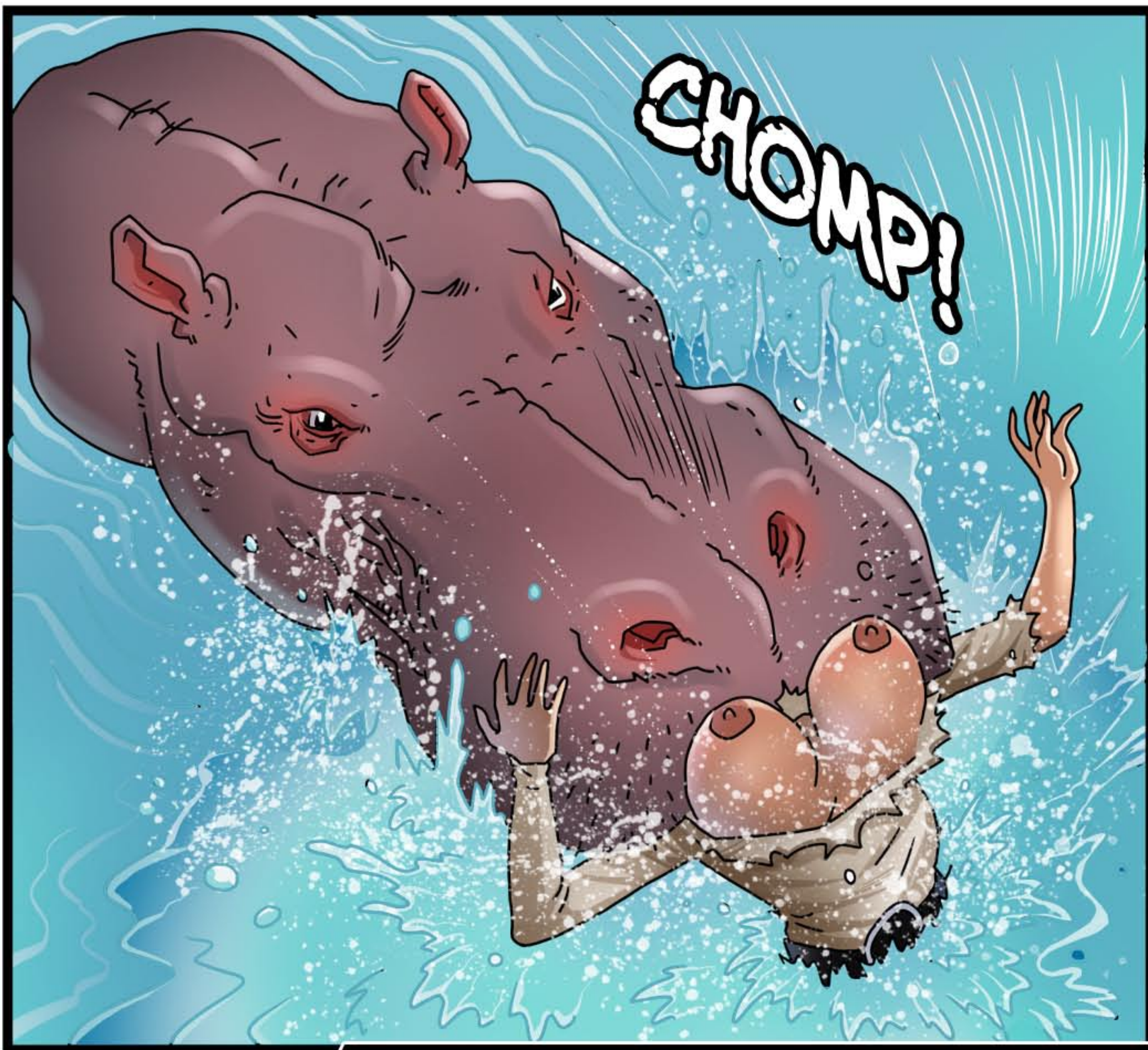


WAIT. WHERE WAS THAT DAMN HIPPO...?

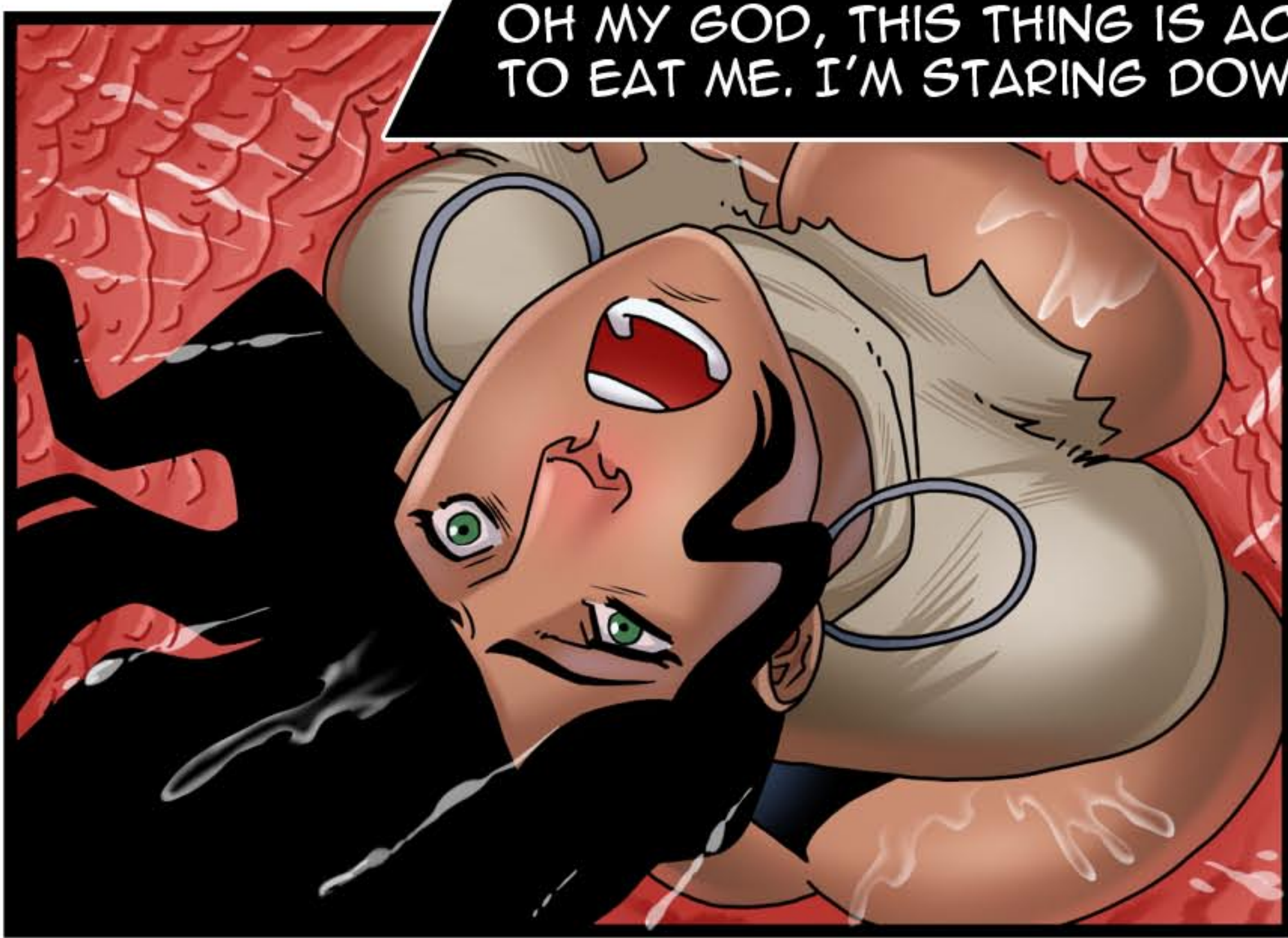
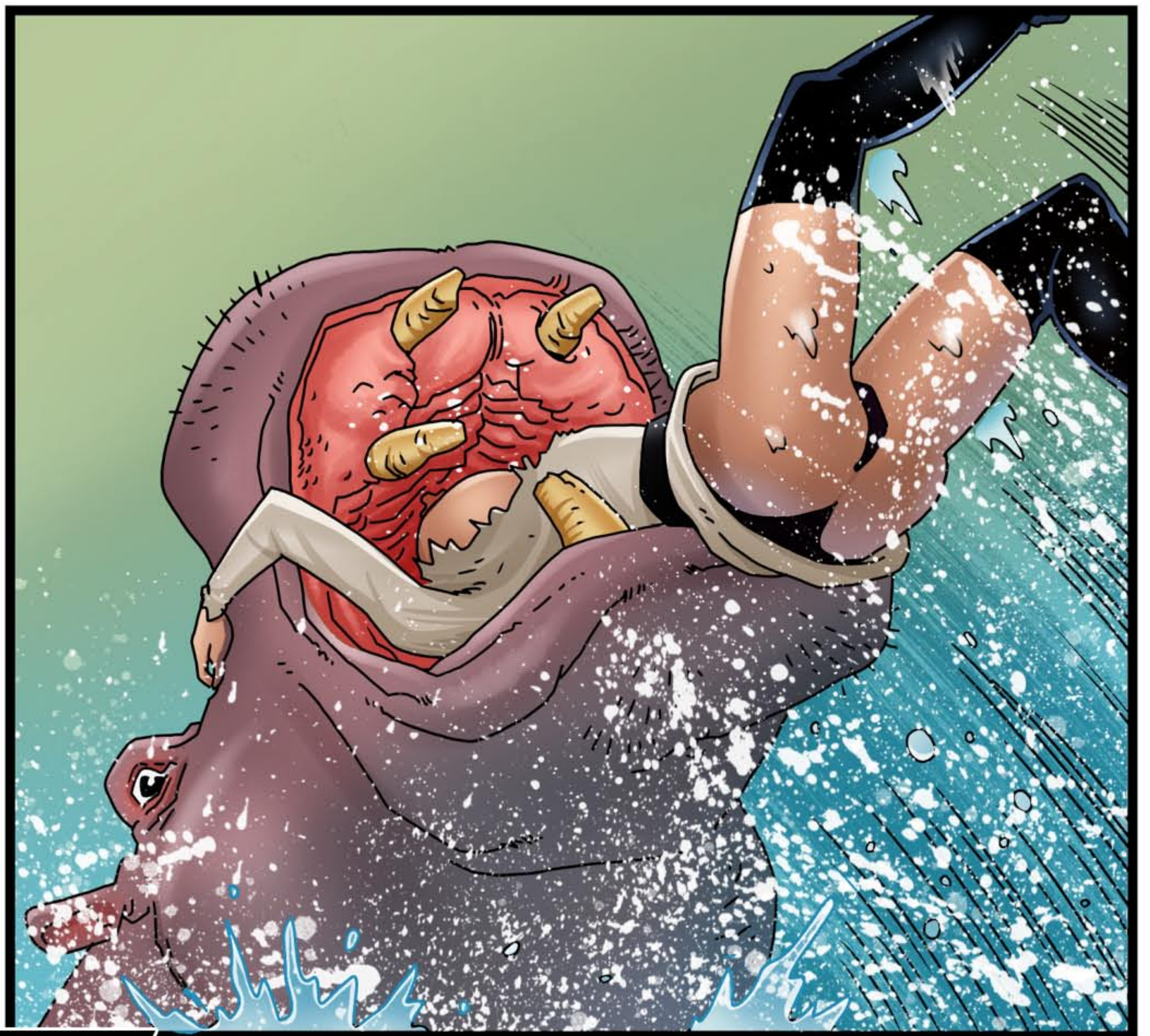
GRAAAWR!!



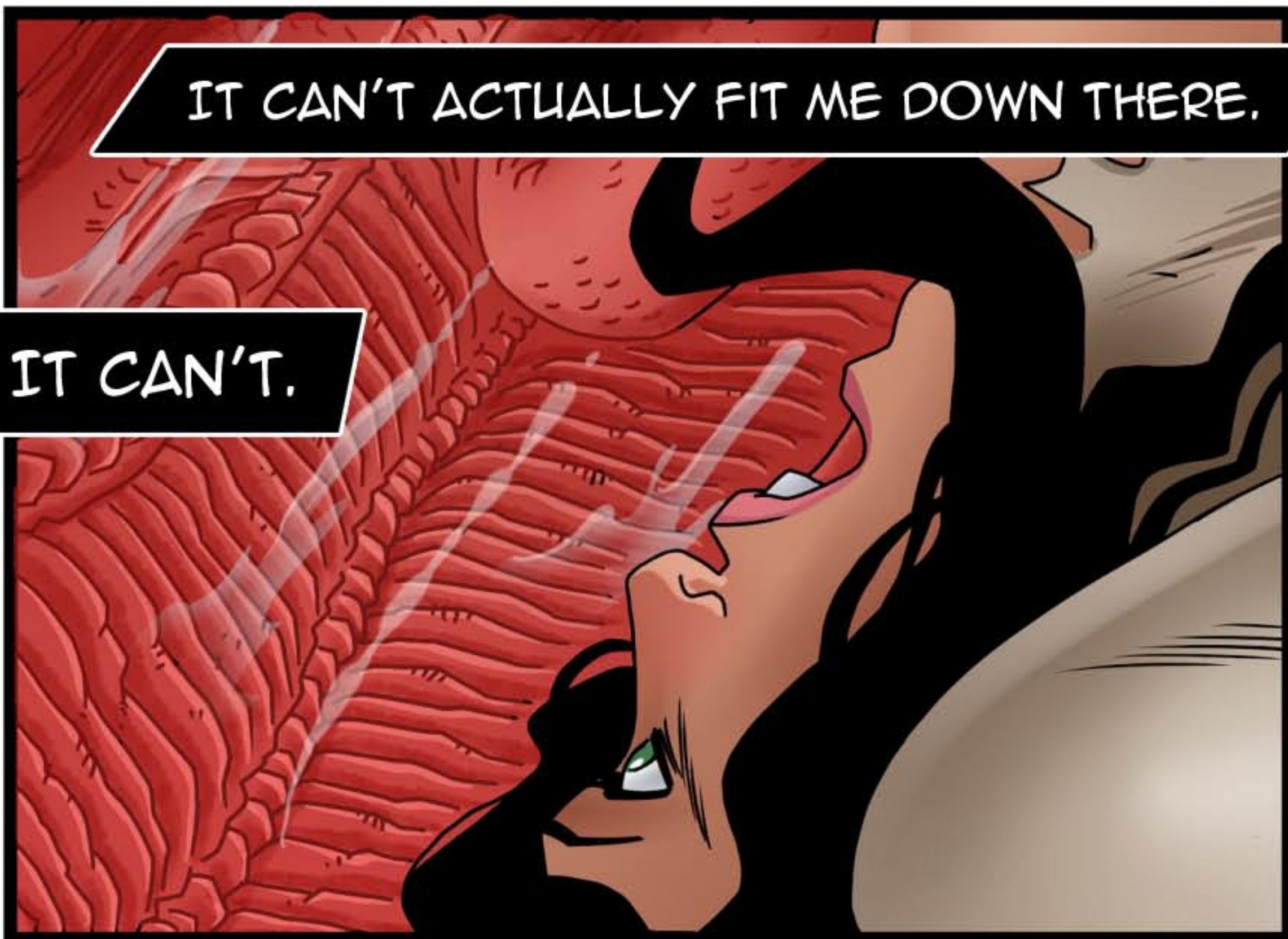
HOLY SHI-



CHOMP!

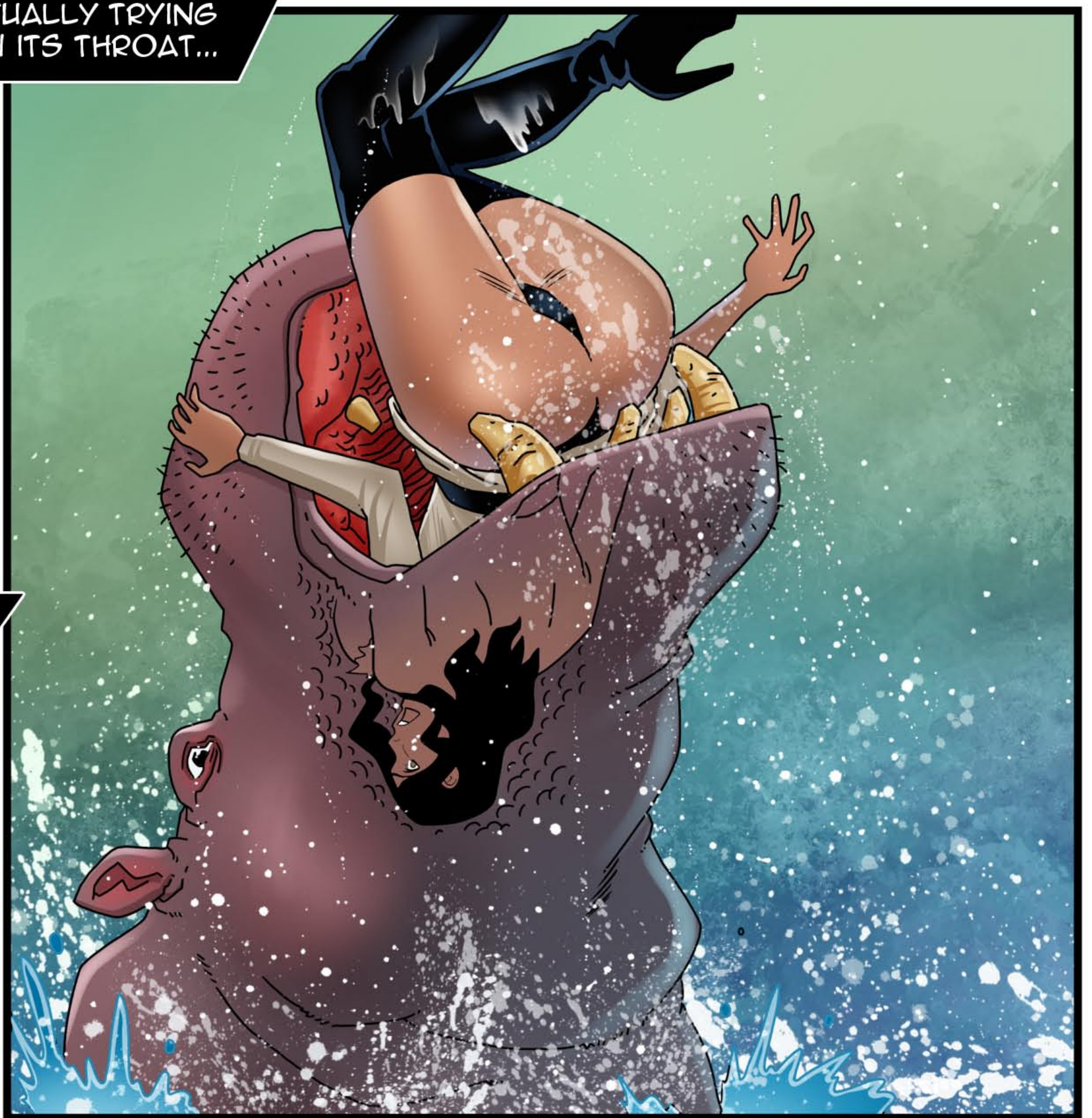


OH MY GOD, THIS THING IS ACTUALLY TRYING TO EAT ME. I'M STARING DOWN ITS THROAT...

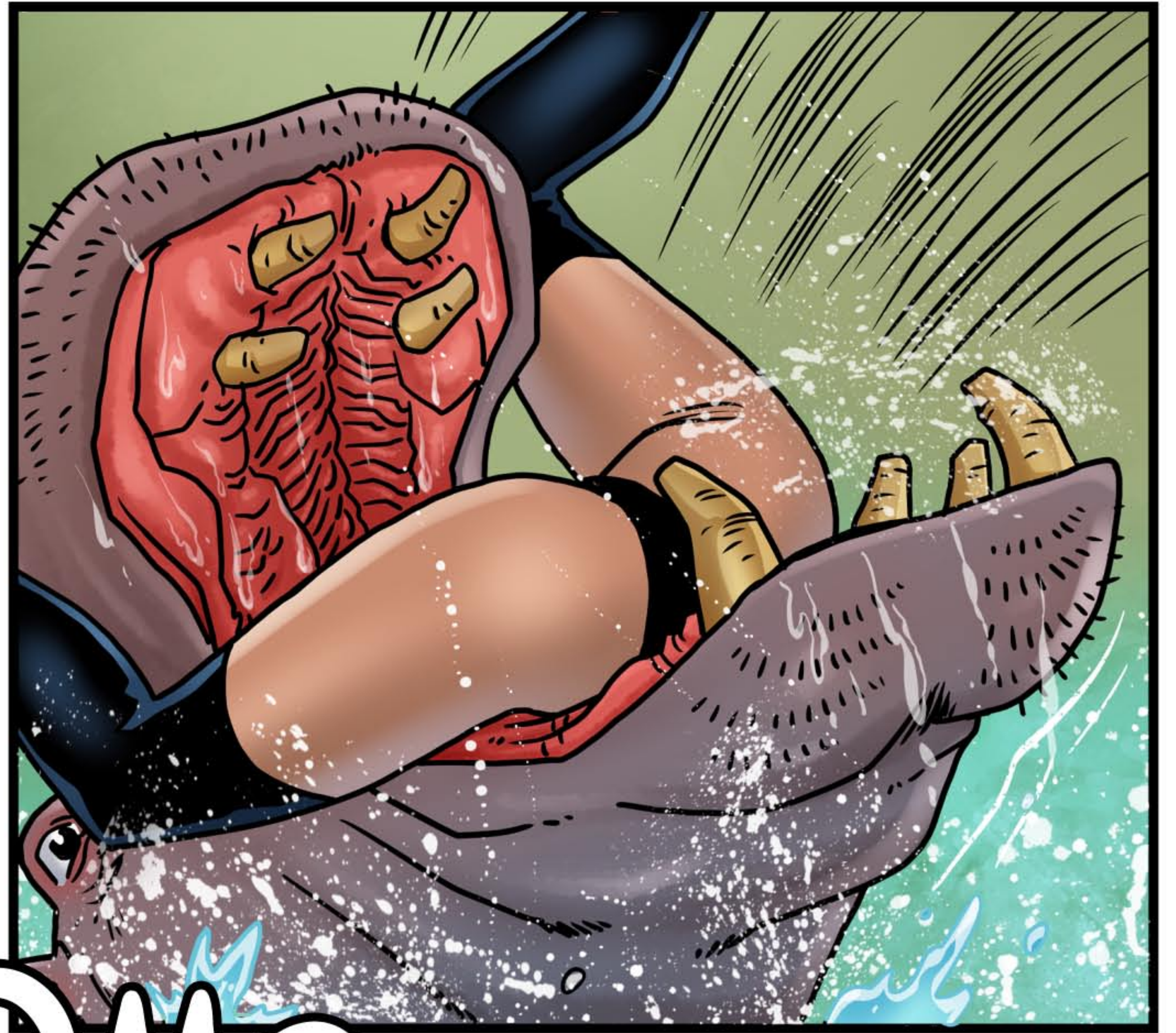
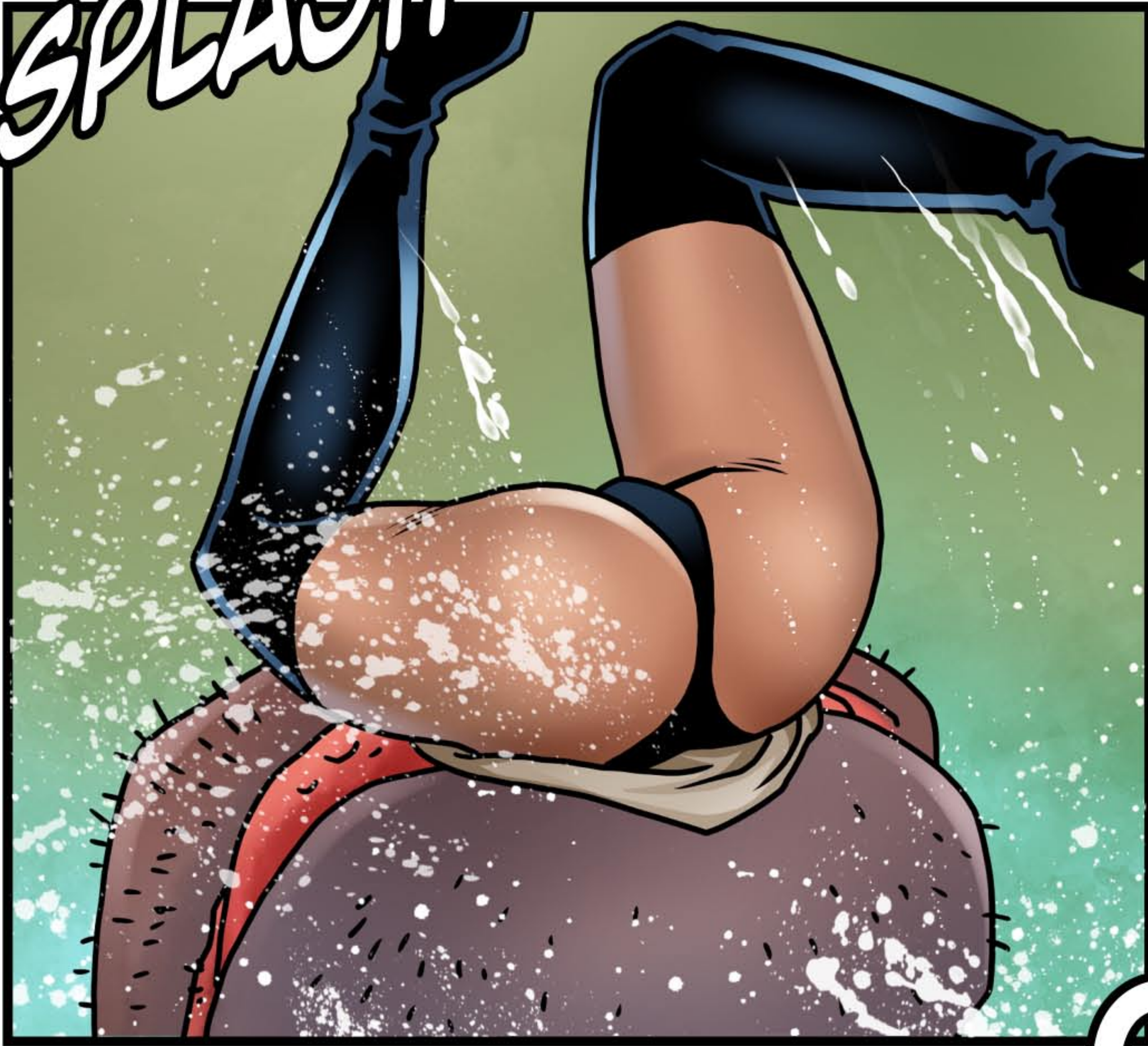


IT CAN'T ACTUALLY FIT ME DOWN THERE.

IT CAN'T.

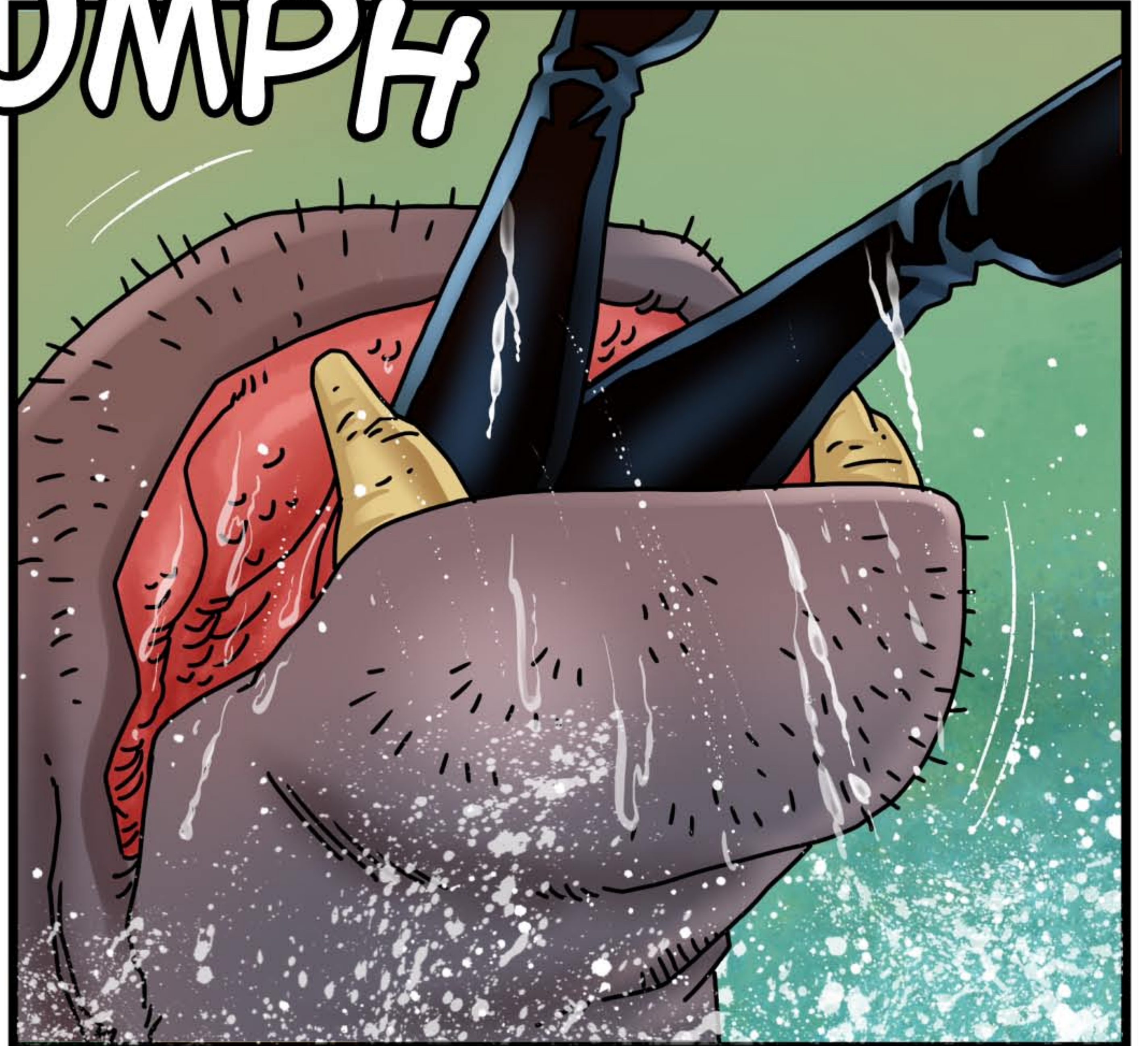
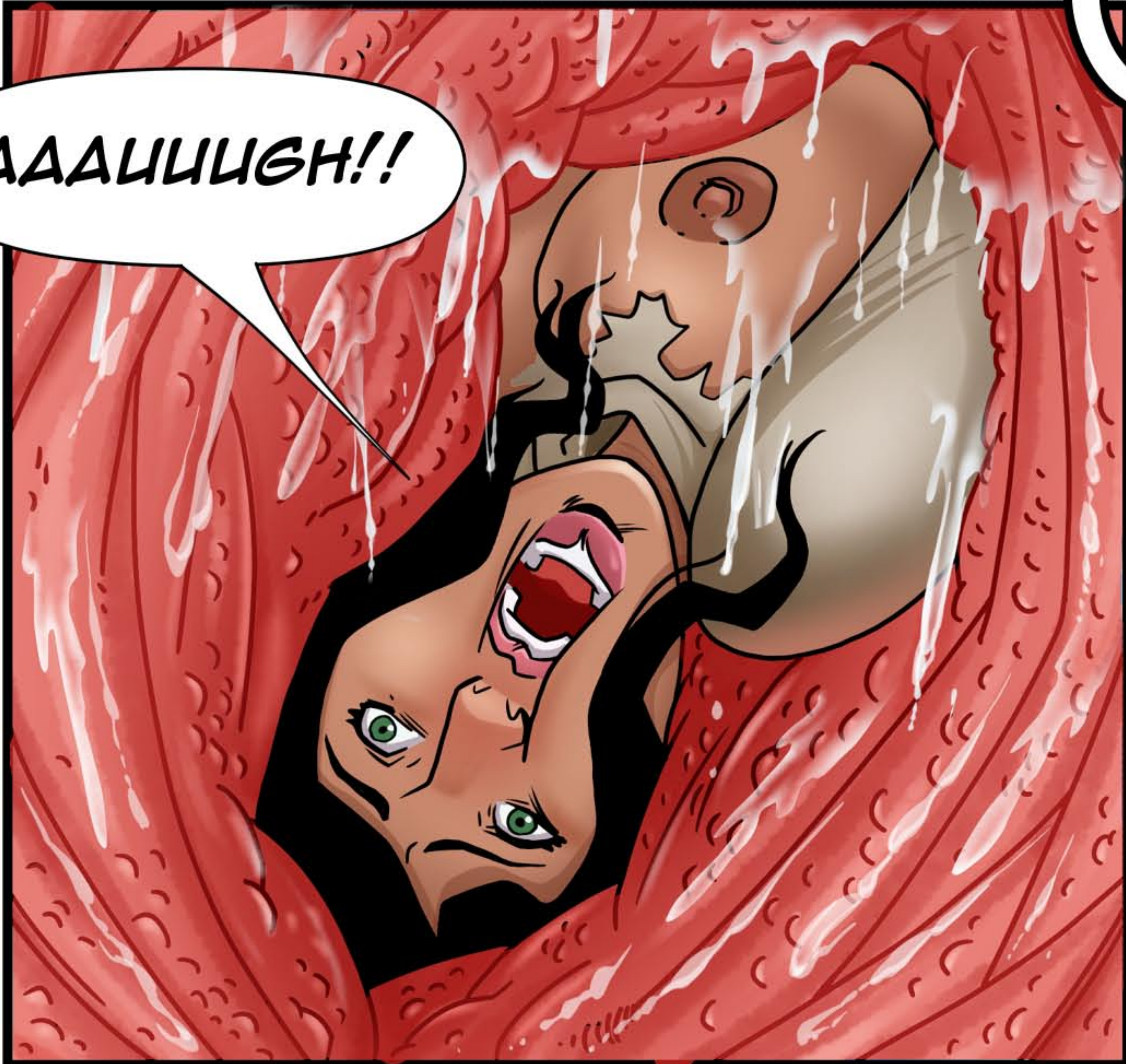


SPLASH

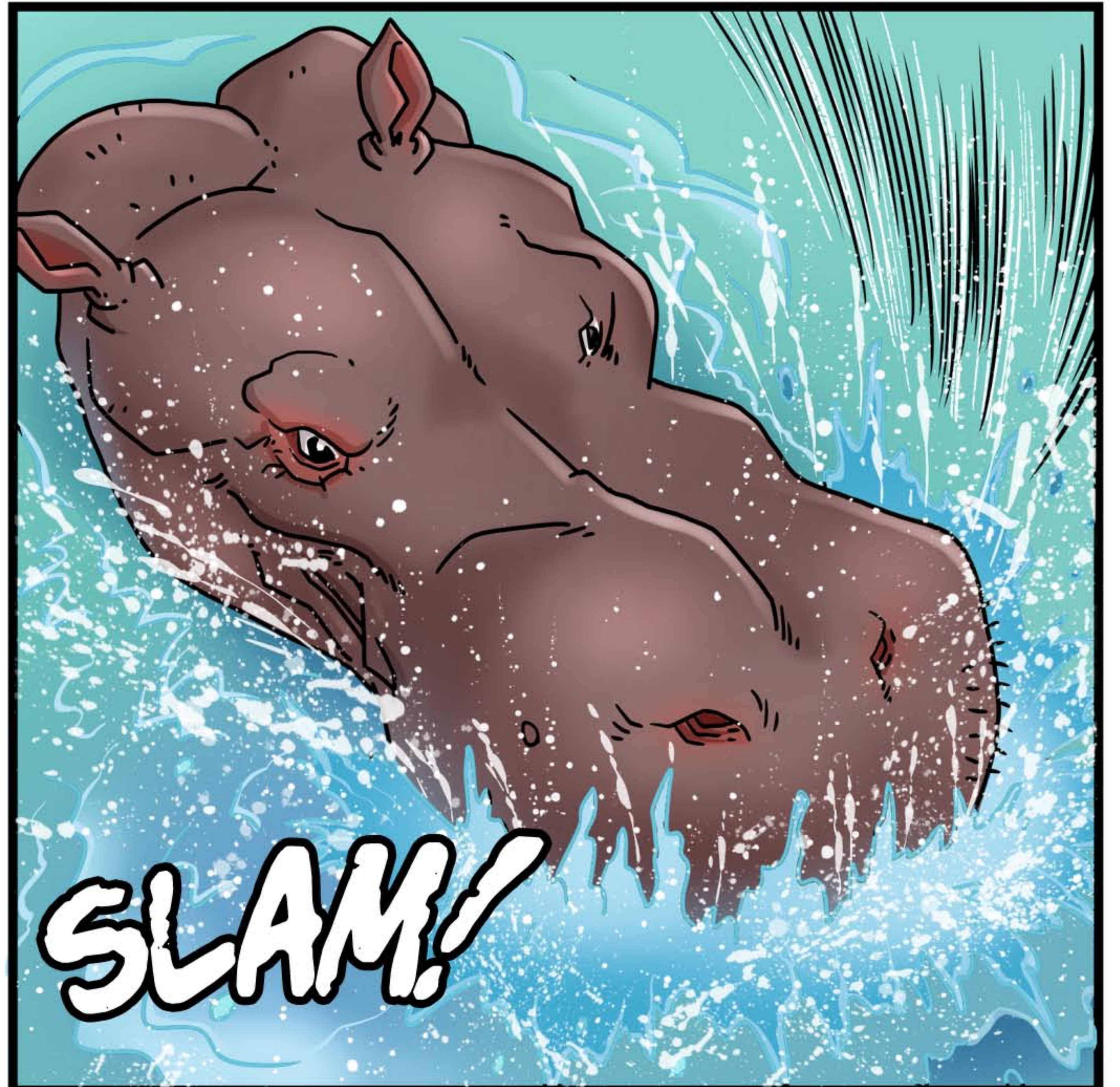
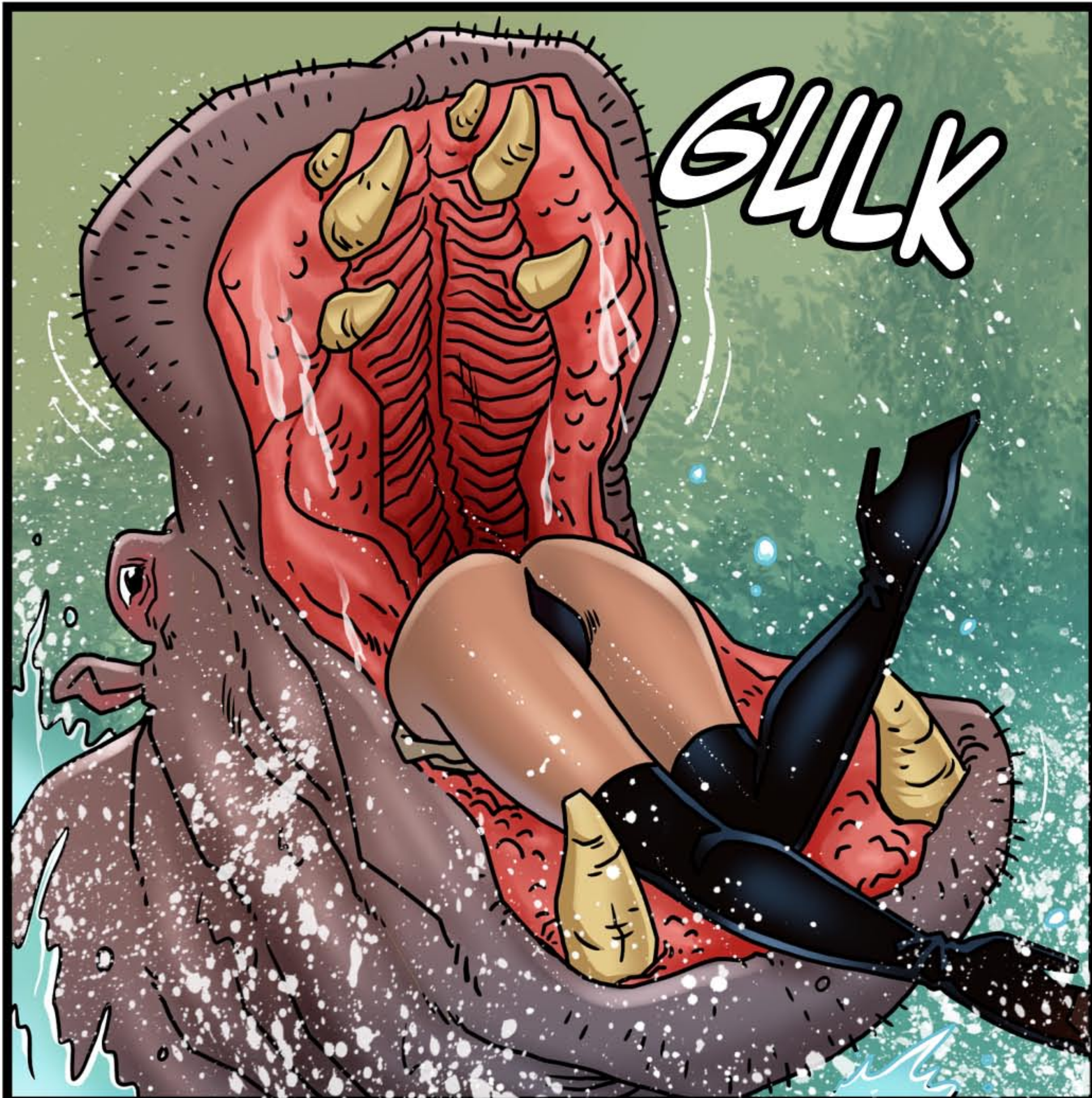


OMP

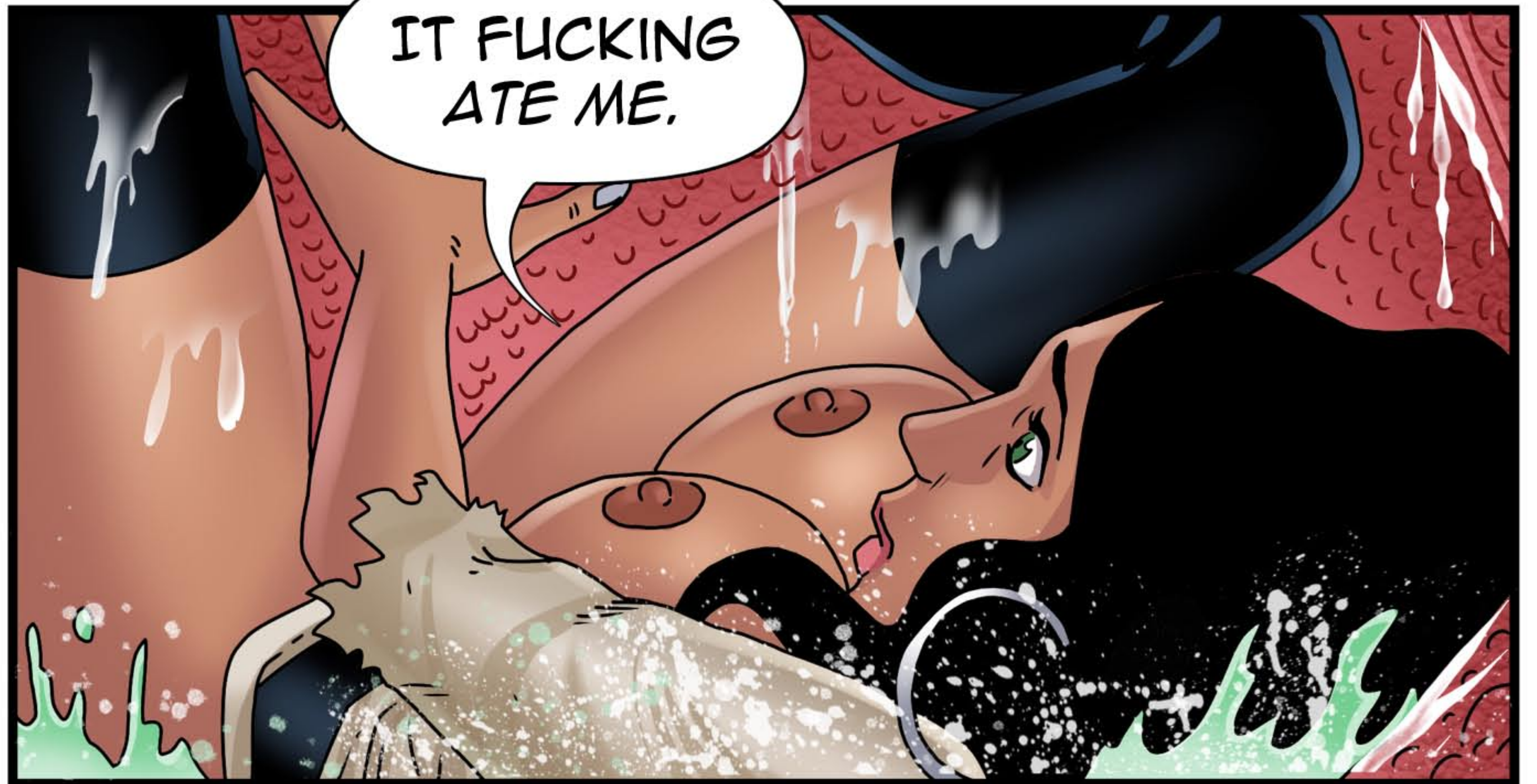
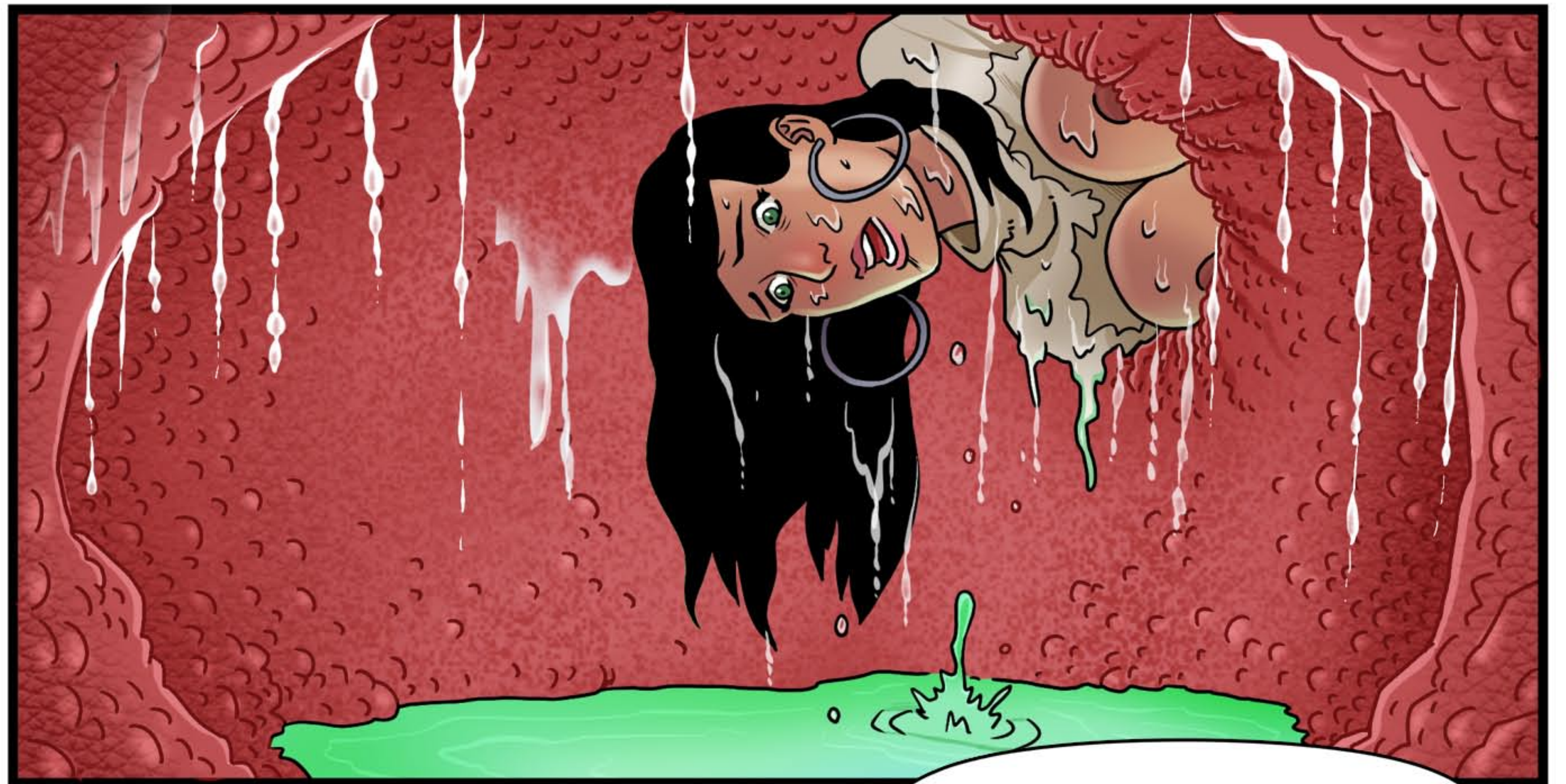
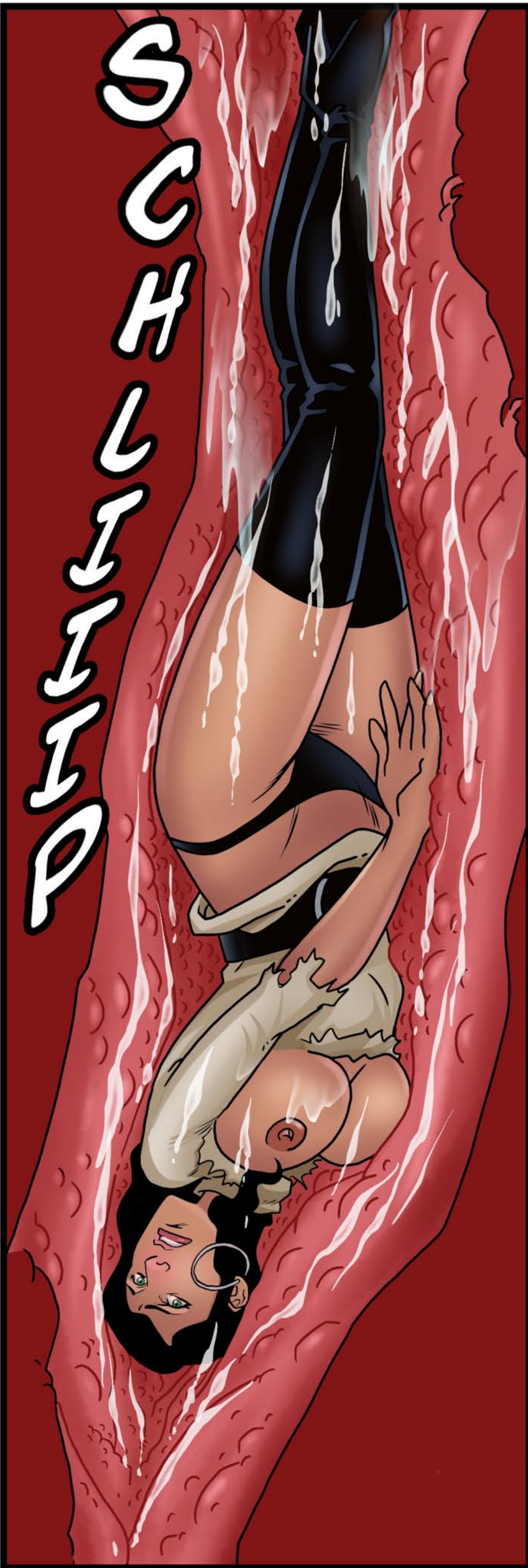
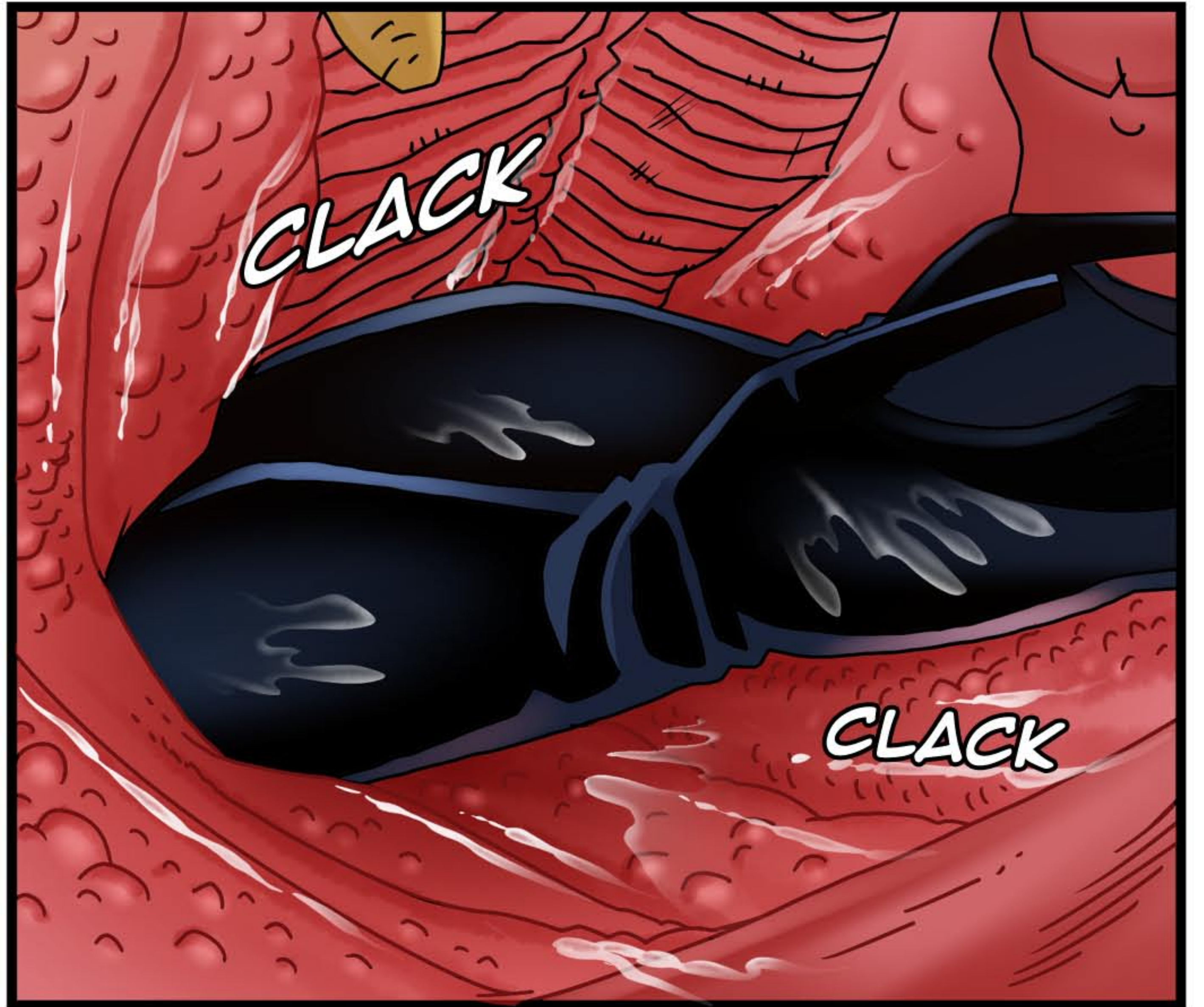
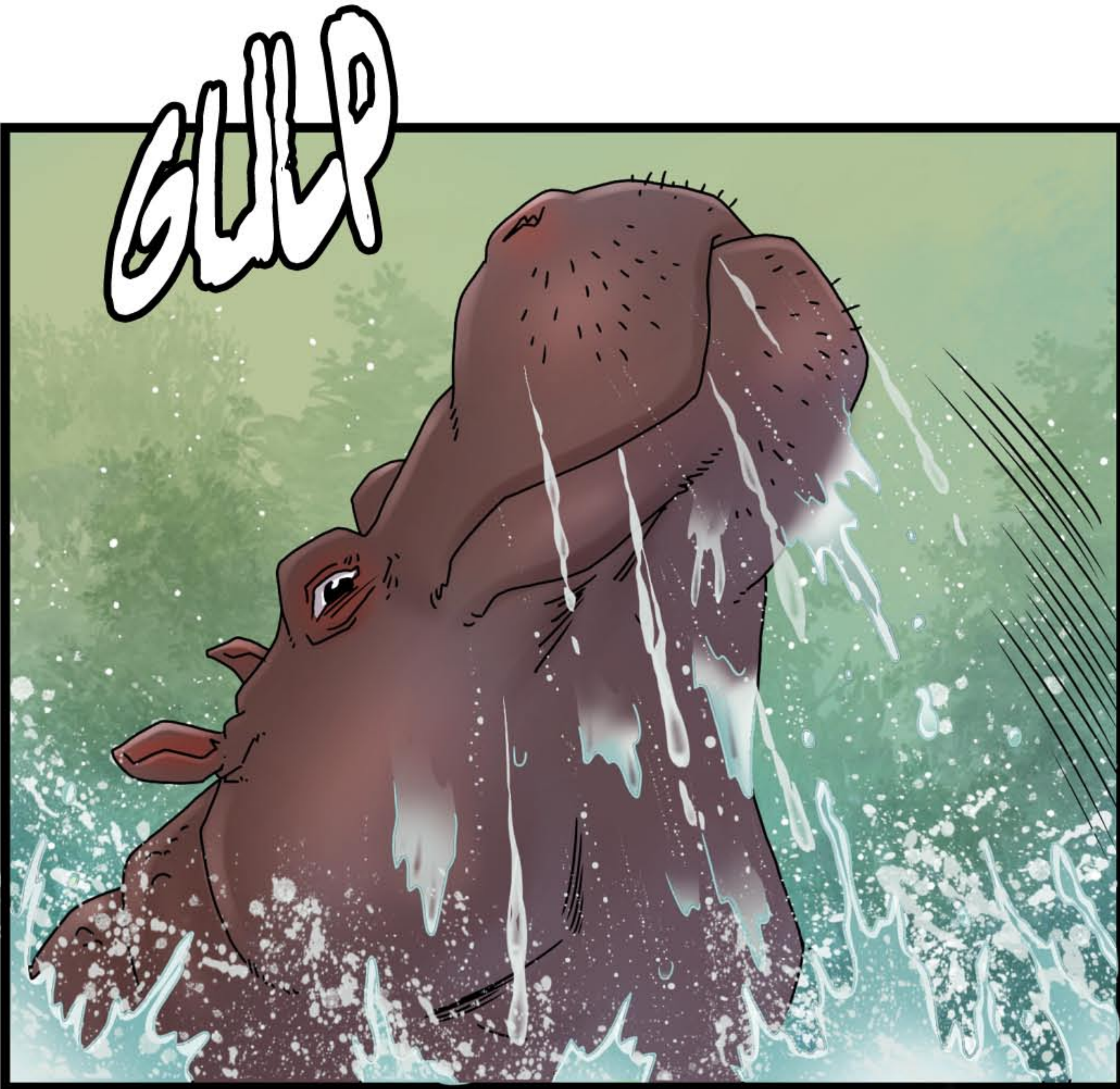
AAAUUUGH!!



GULK



SLAM!



LET ME OUTTA HERE
YOU FATASS!



STAB!
STAB!

IT DIDN'T WORK? WHAT
THE FUCK IS THIS THING
MADE OUT OF??

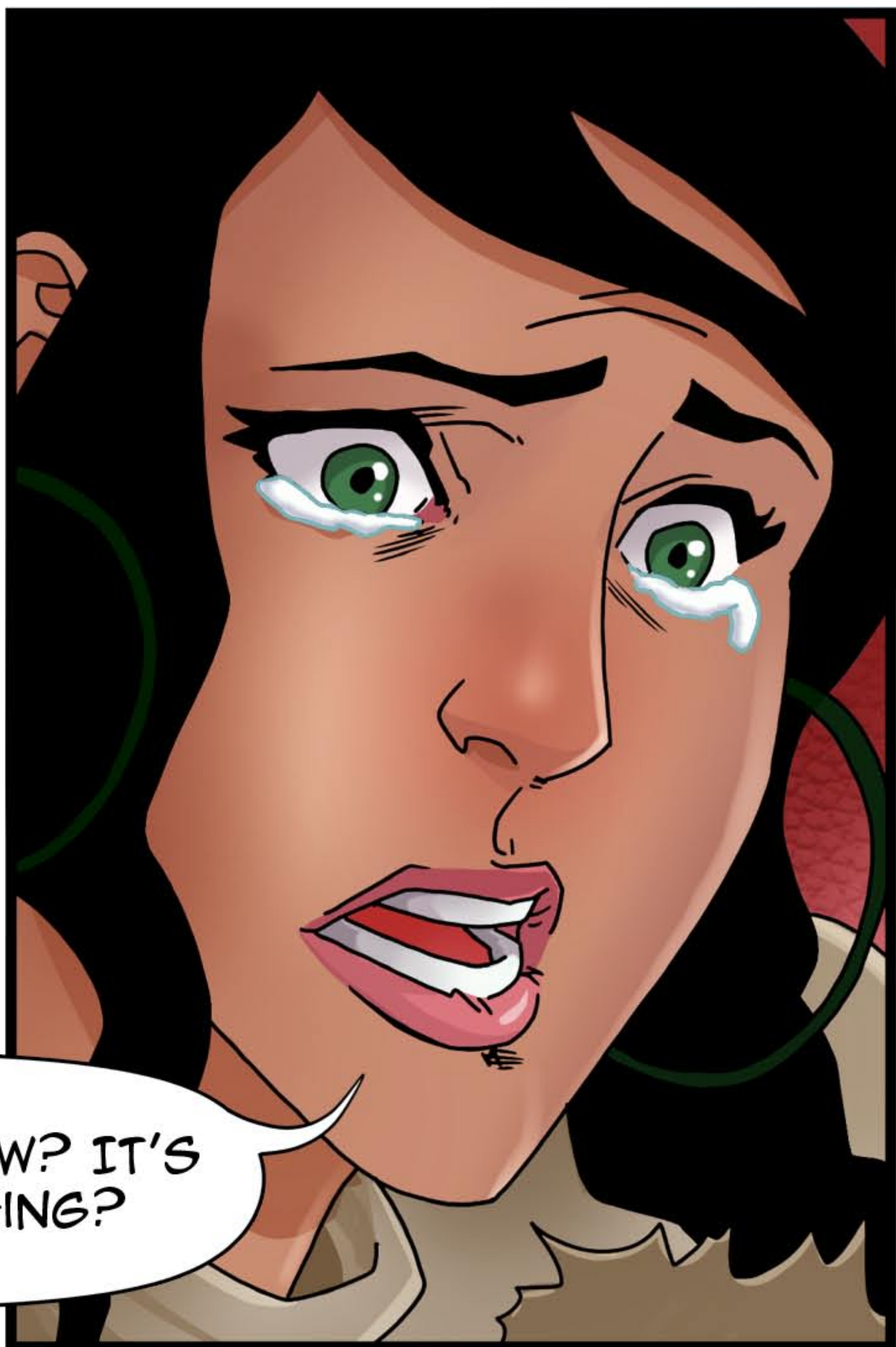


I PROMISED THIS
FOR THE CROCS...



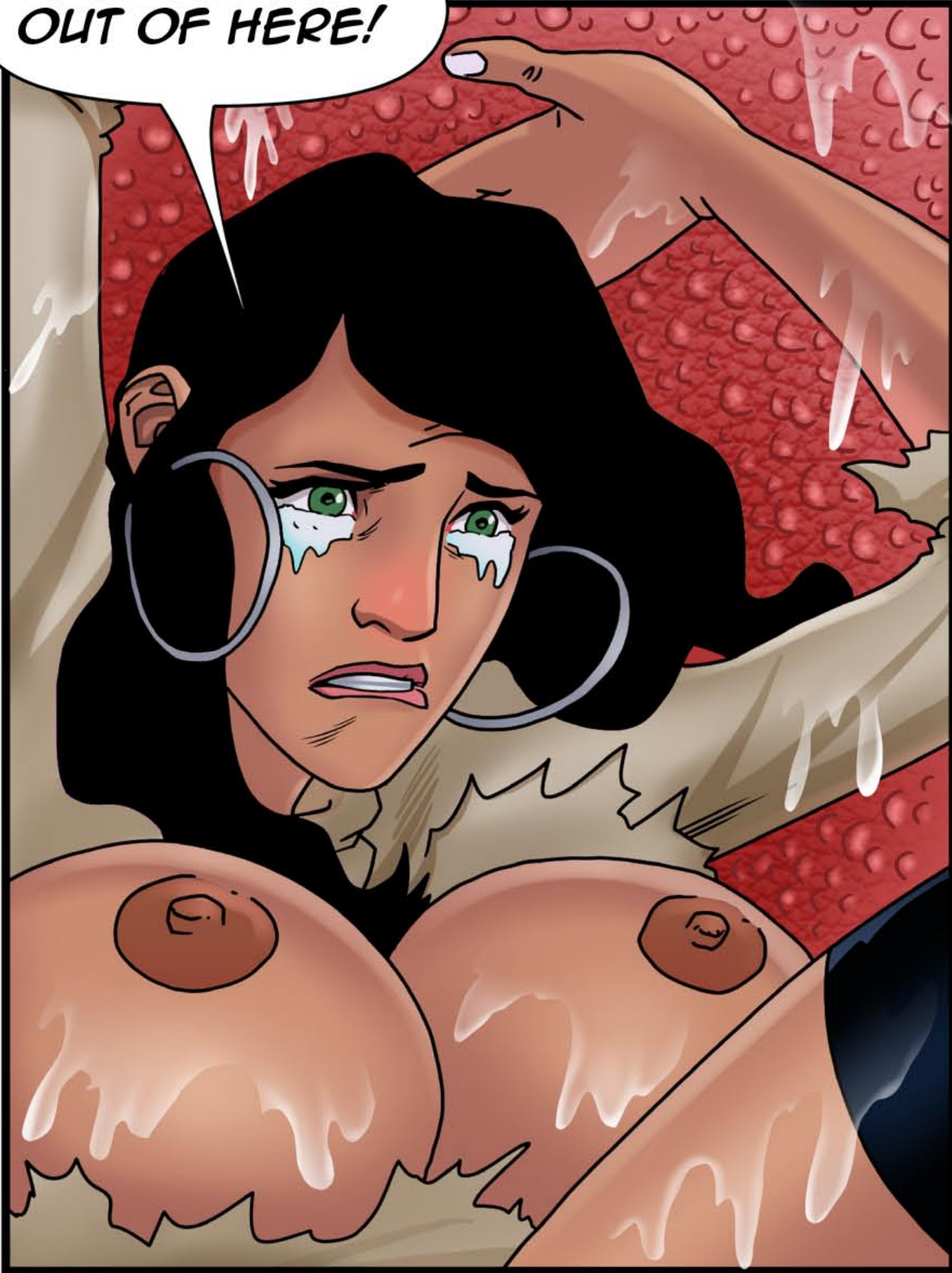
BUT YOU'LL HAVE
TO FUCKING DO!

BANG
BANG
BANG



WH-WHAT? HOW? IT'S
DONE NOTHING?

NO! LET ME OUT OF HERE!



THIS CAN'T--NO. THIS ISN'T HOW THIS HAPPENS. ARCHER COMES AND SAVES ME RIGHT ABOUT NOW. RIGHT NOW. THAT'S HOW THIS WORKS. THIS CAN'T BE HOW I DIE--

MMMPH!!

NPPHHH...

