



I DON'T KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT,
MASTER MERLIN.



DON'T LIE TO ME, BOY! I CAN
READ YOUR THOUGHTS! IS THERE
NO ONE IN THIS BLOODY KINGDOM
I CAN TRUST ANYMORE?



FORGIVE ME! THE KING HAS
GROWN PARANOID. HE
SUSPECTS THAT YOU HAVE
SIDED WITH THE DRUIDS
AND MORDRED TO TAKE
OVER CAMELOT!



OH, ARTHUR...

I SEE THAT POWER
HAS CORRUPTED YOU.

WHAT SHALL I DO
WITH YOU NOW?



WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

YOU'RE GOING TO HELP
CALM OUR KING DOWN, PHILIP.

TO HELP RESET
HIS PRIORITIES.





AAAAAH!

AAAAARGH

NNNGH...

HAAH!

HAAH!

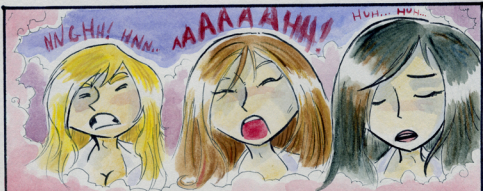
UHH!

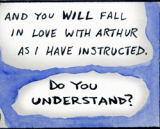
HH...

HNN!

POP

CRACK
AAH!







LADY OF THE LAKE, PLEASE,
I MUST KNOW. WILL I EVER
FIND TRUE LOVE?



Y-YOUR MAJESTY!
I DIDN'T REALIZE
ANYONE WAS
OUT HERE!



YOUR GARMENTS,
MISS.

THANK YOU,
MILORD.



THESE ARE MOST UNUSUAL
CIRCUMSTANCES FOR A
ROYAL AUDIENCE.

HA-HA! QUITE.



MIGHT I ASK WHERE
YOU ARE FROM?

I AM FROM CAMELAIRD. I WAS PASSING THROUGH
YOUR KINGDOM ON MY WAY HOME FROM THE
MUSIC FESTIVAL.

I LOVE MUSIC MYSELF. LISTEN, IT'S GETTING DARK
AND CAMELAIRD IS A LONG JOURNEY WITHOUT A
HORSE. WOULD YOU STAY THE EVENING IN CAMELOT?
YOU CAN BE ON YOUR WAY HOME IN THE MORNING.

IF IT PLEASES MILORD.

YOU ARE SO VERY BEAUTIFUL.
WHAT IS YOUR NAME?

Guinevere.