



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.



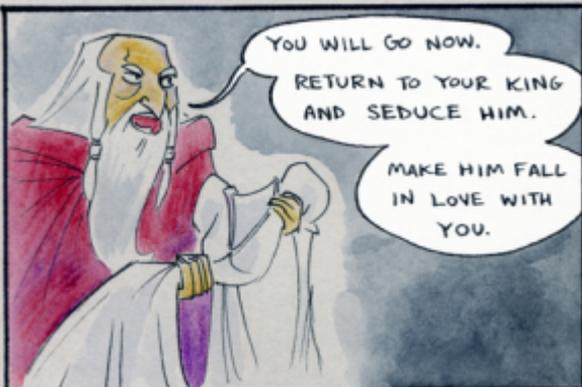
INGHH! HNN... AAAAAHHH!

HUH... HUH...



WHAT-- cough -- What have you done to me?!





YOU WILL GO NOW.
RETURN TO YOUR KING
AND SEDUCE HIM.

MAKE HIM FALL
IN LOVE WITH
YOU.



I will do no such thing!
I am a *MAN*, not a woman!



BUT YOU **ARE** A
WOMAN, AS YOU
HAVE ALWAYS
BEEN.

AND YOU WILL FALL
IN LOVE WITH ARTHUR
AS I HAVE INSTRUCTED.

DO YOU
UNDERSTAND?



Yes...

...Master
Merlin.



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.