

MADRIPOOR.

YOU'RE GONNA PAY FOR WHAT YOU DID TO MY BOYS, RED! WE'RE GONNA HAVE SOME NO RESTRAINTS PLAY, AND YOU'RE GONNA HAFTA PLAY BY THE PIRATE KING'S RULES.

OR THESE SWEET LITTLE THINGS ARE GONNA BLEED FOR YOU...

WELL, OKAY, PIRATE KING. LET'S PLAY.

DON'T BE AFRAID, LADIES. GO WITH TYGER.

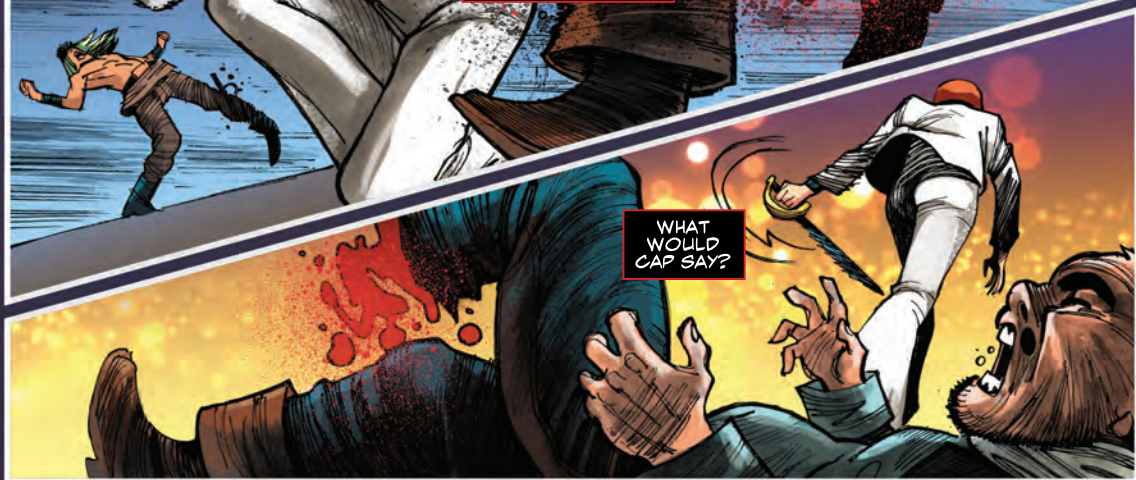
NOW.

YOU DON'T WANT THE NIGHTMARES THAT WILL COME FROM SEEING WHAT I'M ABOUT TO DO TO THESE NICE MEN.

LET'S PLAY. RULE NUMBER ONE: I MAKE THE RULES.

©##\$% YOUR RULES.





I WOULDN'T SAY DEATH BROUGHT ME A NEW APPRECIATION FOR LIFE.



WHEN YOU LIVE NEXT TO THE CEMETERY YOU CANNOT WEEP FOR EVERYONE.



YOU REAP WHAT YOU HAVE SOWN.

DEATH IS THE DEBT WE ALL PAY FOR LIFE.



FACED WITH OUR OWN DEATHS, SOME LIVE HARDER, HOPING TO ESCAPE AND DELAY THE INEVITABLE, FEARFUL OF WHAT'S ON THE OTHER SIDE.

OR ISN'T.



C'MON, C'MON, C'MOOOOON! GET ME THE @##\$% OUTTA HERE!

TUCKA TUCKA TUCKA  
TUCK-TUCKA-TUCK-TUCK...





WHEN DEATH COMES, ALL WE CAN HOPE FOR IS THAT IT COMES WITH WITH THE PEACE AND DIGNITY BEFITTING HOW WE LIVED OUR LIVES.

