

Deep at sea...

BELIT!

WHOOSH HHH

WHERE DID IT COME FROM, GIRL?!

DID YOU SUMMON THIS THING?!

YOU FOOL. HOW COULD I BRING US A SEA MONSTER?



SKRAASHH



WHERE IS SHE GOING?

WHO CARES?!

SAVE MY SHIP!





MEN OF THE TIGRESS!

TO THE WEAPONS! LAUNCH THE CATAPULTS! IT'S DESTROYING THE IMPERATRIX!



ARE YOU THE YOUNG GIRL WHO--



FIGHT OR DIE, YOU SLACK-JAWED FOOLS!



TO THE ARMAMENTS!



BY MY WORD--

LAUNCH!



BY MITRA'S HAIRY ARSE.

A LEVIATHAN? A GREAT NASTY SEA BEAST? MIGHT AS WELL BE TAKEN OUT BY A ROGUE SWARM OF BEES.

LANGUAGE, CAPTAIN.

NOW GET UP.



SHE'S GOING TO SINK. MY GOOD GIRL. MY IMPERATRIX.

SHE WON'T SINK!



PRISCA!

I'M NOT GOING DOWN WITH MY SHIP. AND I WOULD PREFER YOU DIDN'T, EITHER!

SHE'S NOT GOING DOWN, CAPTAIN. WE'LL LASH HER TO THE *TIGRESS* AND TOW HER TO PORT! PUT HER BACK TOGETHER, GOOD AS NEW!



HNNGH-- KEEP AT IT, MEN!



THOK

THOK

SPLASH

THOK



HNNNGH--



YOU IDIOT GIRL, WE'RE GOING TO CRASH!



MOVE!

OOF!



YOU PUT YOUR HANDS ON THE WHEEL OF MY SHIP?

WERE YOU HIT IN THE HEAD? DO I NEED TO KNOCK YOU AROUND A BIT TO SET THINGS RIGHT?

I HOPE THAT THING EATS THE TRASH THAT WAS YOUR STUPID SHIP AND NO ONE EVER SPEAKS ITS NAME AGAIN!



DO IT.