




BEATEN WITH YOUR OWN SUPER-COOL MACE. HOW EMBARRASSING FOR YOU.






WOW. THIS THING IS ON SOME THOR-LEVEL %&#. YOU SAID YOU GOT THIS FROM A LEGIT KNIGHT?

MAYBE THAT WHOLE TIME-TRAVEL THING WAS WORTH IT AFTER ALL.




YOU HAVEN'T EARNED THE RIGHT TO WIELD THAT.



YOU THINK YOU'RE SOME EARLY ADOPTER OF SLAYING DRAGONS? CHANCES ARE, IF YOU'VE CHOSEN TO WEAR SPANDEX FOR THE MAJORITY OF YOUR ADULT LIFE, YOU'VE PROBABLY SLAIN AT LEAST ONE DRAGON.

HA HA HA!

HELL, EVEN I'VE SLAIN A DRAGON.



THAT'S RIGHT, YEAH? I *MUST* HAVE SLAIN A DRAGON SOMEWHERE ALONG THE LINE. I MEAN, I JUST HAD A RUN-IN WITH A SEAL AND PIG, SO DRAGONS CAN'T BE THAT FAR OUT OF LEFT FIELD.



ANYWAY, WHAT I'M TRYING TO SAY IS, YOU AREN'T ALL THAT SPECIAL.





I MEAN, FINE. YOUR PARENTS ARE DEAD. I KILLED THEM.

BOO.

HOO.



WHAT YOU DON'T SEEM TO WANT TO ACCEPT IS, IF I WAS SENT TO DO THEM IN THEY WERE DEFINITELY RIDING DIRTY ON SOME LEVEL.



AND YOU GUYS WERE HIGH-END, FANCY-PANTS, UPPITY-LIPS, RIGHT?

YES. SO WHAT?

SO, ALL THOSE SILVER SPOONS IN YOUR MOUTH WHEN YOU WERE BORN CAME FROM SOMEWHERE.

HOW MANY GOOD NIGHTS DO YOU THINK THEY MADE HAVE BAD NIGHTS?

MY GUESS IS--



--A LOT.



