

# Game FOR A Mad Huntress



CAPTAIN MacFEE / WHY DON'T YOU HEAD FOR LAND THROUGH THIS STRAIT, UNTIL THE SQUALL BLOWS OVER?

NAY, LADDIE / THAT'S THE DUCHESS DONNA SAVAGE STRAIT AND HER DEVIL ISLAND STRAIGHT AHEAD / IF I CAN HELP IT, I WOULDNA' GO THROUGH IT FOR NO MONEY!

IN THE NORTHERN HEBRIDES, OFF THE STORMY SCOTTISH COAST, LIES A MIST-SHROUDED ISLAND, KNOWN AND FEARED BY THE MARINERS FOR TWO HUNDRED YEARS. ONCE THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE REBELLIOUS DUCHESS DONNA SAVAGE, WHO STRUCK A BLOW FOR SCOTTISH FREEDOM, AND LATER HER PLACE OF EXILE WHEN THE REVOLT WAS CRUSHED, THE ISLAND WAS SAID TO BE AN EVIL PLACE, A BOURNE OF NO RETURN FOR CASTAWAYS AND SHIPWRECKED SEAMEN. HAD WALTER CHATHAM, A GREAT HUNTER AND EXPLORER KNOWN WHAT HE WOULD EXPERIENCE WHEN HE CHARTERED A WINDJAMMER FOR A PLEASURE CRUISE, THIS STORY COULD NEVER HAVE BEEN WRITTEN...



AVAST THERE...UNFURL THE MIZZEN! IT LOOKS LIKE WE CANNA' HELP IT! WE MUST GO THROUGH THE DUCHESS' OWN PARLOR / I CANNA' TURN THE SHIP!

BUT THAT'S SHEER RUBBISH ABOUT CASTAWAYS NEVER RETURNING FROM THE ISLAND, CAPTAIN!



AT THAT MOMENT...

RUBBISH OR NO, EVERY SCOTTISH SALT BELIEVES THE LEGEND... HEY, WATCH THAT BOOM! LOOK OUT!

OOOWWW!

THE ICY PLUNGE INTO THE STORMY SEA SHOCKED WALTER BACK INTO CONSCIOUSNESS...

THE LINE'S TOO SHORT / I CAN'T REACH IT! HELP!

HE CANNA' MAKE IT / THE MAN'S DOOMED, FOR SURE!



JUST THEN, A CRUSHING WAVE CAUGHT WALTER...

HELP! AHHHH!



HIS UNCONSCIOUS BODY WAS SWEEPED ONTO A PEBBLY BEACH...



AS WALTER'S BATTERED BODY CAME TO LIFE...

WH—WHERE AM I? MY HEAD IS SO HEAVY! I FEEL LIKE I'VE BEEN DROWNED AND SUDDENLY RESTORED TO LIFE! AND WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE?



AS WALTER RAISED HIS HEAD...

YAAAAH! GO AWAY! YOU'RE INHUMAN!



WHERE ARE YOU HORRORS DRAGGING ME?

BE QUIET! SPY MASTER EXPECTS YOU IN CHATEAU NOW! YOU SOON KNOW YOUR FATE WHEN YOU MEET DUCHESS DONNA SAVAGE, RIGHTFUL QUEEN OF SCOTLAND!



WITHIN THE ANCIENT CHATEAU...

MASTER, WE HAVE FOUND ANOTHER SPY UPON OUR BEACH!

WELCOME TO MY ISLAND, EVEN IF YOU ARE ONE OF THE HATED MAINLAND MERCENARIES! IT IS A LONG TIME SINCE I HAVE HAD A VISITOR!





I AM NO SPY / I'M A HUNTER AND EXPLORER / I WAS WASHED ASHORE, AFTER FALLING OFF A SAILING BOAT /

I DO NOT TRUST THOSE WHO EXILED ME TO THIS BARREN ISLE / THEY HAVE SENT YOU TO FIND OUT IF I PLAN ANOTHER REVOLT. BUT IT IS GOOD THAT YOU ARE A HUNTER! AT LEAST YOU'LL HAVE A CHANCE IN MY HUNTING GAME /



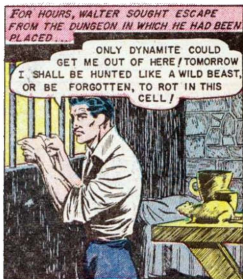
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, I WILL HAVE A "CHANCE"?

HUNTING HAS ALWAYS BEEN IN MY BLOOD / BUT SINCE THERE ARE NO ANIMALS LEFT ON THE ISLAND, I MUST WAIT UNTIL A GOOD HUMAN SUBSTITUTE LIKE YOU HAPPENS ALONG / HAVE YOU SEEN MY TROPHIES?



WHA...? THOSE ARE HUMAN HEADS / THESE POOR MEN WERE VICTIMS OF YOUR BLOOD-THIRSTY SPORT /

AND YOU SHALL JOIN THEM, SPY / BUT AS A HUNTER, YOU WILL MAKE THE GAME MORE EXCITING / SO FAR, NONE HAVE ESCAPED DONNA SAVAGE / TAKE HIM AWAY, UNTIL TOMORROW /



FOR HOURS, WALTER SOUGHT ESCAPE FROM THE DUNGEON IN WHICH HE HAD BEEN PLACED ...

ONLY DYNAMITE COULD GET ME OUT OF HERE / TOMORROW I SHALL BE HUNTED LIKE A WILD BEAST, OR BE FORGOTTEN, TO ROT IN THIS CELL /



EARLY THE NEXT MORNING ...

WE ARE READY TO BEGIN / BOMA, MY BRAVE SENEGAL, GIVE HIM HIS WEAPON / YOU SHALL HAVE A HALF HOUR'S START BEFORE WE HUNT YOU /

AND THIS DAGGER IS TO BE MY ONLY WEAPON?



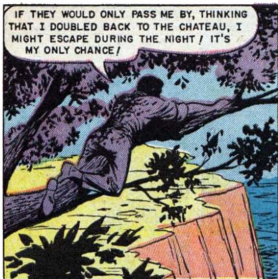
WITH FEAR POUNDING IN HIS HEART, WALTER RACED THROUGH THE ISLAND'S THICK FOREST ...

IF I HAD A COMPASS, I COULD TELL IF I WAS TRAVELING IN CIRCLES / THEY MUST BE AFTER ME BY NOW /



A DEAD END ! I'M FACING THE SEA, AND THEY'RE RIGHT BEHIND ME ! I'M TRAPPED !





IF THEY WOULD ONLY PASS ME BY, THINKING THAT I DOUBLED BACK TO THE CHATEAU, I MIGHT ESCAPE DURING THE NIGHT! IT'S MY ONLY CHANCE!



**MOMENTS LATER...**

HA/HA! OUR FOOLISH QUARRY WOULD HAVE US THINK THAT HE HAS DOUBLED BACK, BUT WE KNOW BETTER, DON'T WE, BOMA?

YES, MASTER, HE HIDE UP TREE! WE SHAKE HIM LOOSE!



COME DOWN, YOU FOOL! YOU CANNOT ESCAPE FROM DONNA SAVAGE! SHAKE HIM LOOSE, MEN! HARDER!



**WALTER CLUNG WITH ALL HIS STRENGTH, BUT IT WAS USELESS.**

CAN'T HOLD ON MUCH LONGER! I'M SLIPPING!

**AAAAARRR!**



YOU IDIOTS! HE'S FALLING INTO THE SEA! OUR QUARRY IS GONE!

**AAAAEEEE!**



**BY SOME MIRACLE, WALTER'S FALL WAS STOPPED WITH A SUDDEN JAR ON AN OUTSTRETCHED LEDGE...**

SAVED! THIS LEDGE HAS BEEN MY SALVATION, AND THIS HOLE LOOKS LARGE ENOUGH FOR ME TO CRAWL INTO, OUT OF SIGHT OF THOSE VICIOUS BEASTS ABOVE!



**ON THE CLIFF ABOVE...**

IMBECILES! YOU LET HIM ESCAPE TO HIS DEATH ON THE REEFS! I'VE BEEN CHEATED! FOR THIS YOU SHALL PAY! NOTHING BUT HARD LABOR FOR THE THREE OF YOU, FROM NOW ON!

**AS WALTER INCHED HIS WAY ALONG THE TUNNEL...**

IT'S GETTING LARGER! I CAN CRAWL NOW! I WONDER WHERE THIS MYSTERIOUS PASSAGE LEADS TO?



**SOON HIS QUESTION WAS ANSWERED...**

WHY, THIS MUST BE THE CELLAR OF THE CHATEAU! AND THESE WEAPONS AND THIS GUNPOWDER SHOW THAT THIS WAS THE SECRET STOREHOUSE FOR DUCHESS DONNA'S REBELLION! I WONDER WHERE THAT STAIRCASE LEADS TO?



**WHEN WALTER HAD REACHED THE TOP OF THE STAIRCASE...**

THAT WAS SURELY A SECRET ESCAPE TUNNEL! A SECRET PANEL MUST BE HIDDEN SOMEWHERE HERE THAT OPENS TO... AH, IT'S BEGINNING TO GIVE!



**AS WALTER EXITED INTO THE SIDE TERRACE OF THE CHATEAU, SUDDENLY...**

THE HUNTER WITH THE STITCHED MOUTH! LUCKY, HE CAN'T SCREAM! NOW THE ODDS ARE JUST RIGHT!



THIS WILL MAKE ONE MONSTER LESS TO CONTEND WITH!

**BUT AS WALTER ROSE FROM HIS VICTIM...**

HE'S GONE! DISINTEGRATED! I MUST BE GOING OUT OF MY MIND! THESE CREATURES AREN'T HUMAN AT ALL!



**QUICKLY, WALTER LEFT THE SCENE OF HORROR, BUT A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY...**

YOU NO DEAD! BUT BOMA KILL YOU NOW!

NOT IF I GET YOU FIRST, YOU MURDEROUS DEVIL!





AS WALTER TURNED TOWARD THE CHATEAU...



WALTER CLUNG TO THE SAILOR'S NECK UNTIL THE DEATH RATTLE SOUNDED...



IN THE CHATEAU, WALTER'S GRIM SEARCH FINALLY ENDED...







SOON AFTER YOUR DEATH, YOU SHALL BE MY SLAVE, JUST AS ALL THOSE WHO CAME TO MY ISLAND SERVED ME AS THE UNDEAD!

I HAVE NOTHING TO LOSE! IT'S EITHER DEATH OR AN ETERNITY OF HELL SERVING THIS FIENDISH WOMAN!

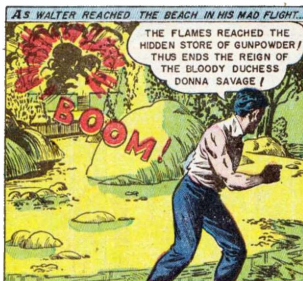


WITH A SAVAGE LEAP, WALTER HURLED HIMSELF AT THE DUCHESS...

I CHOOSE FREEDOM-- OR DEATH!



SHE'S BEING CONSUMED BY THE FLAMES, AND SO IS THIS CHATEAU; NOW I MUST LEAVE THIS CHARNEL HOUSE, BEFORE I, TOO BECOME ITS VICTIM!



AS WALTER REACHED THE BEACH IN HIS MAD FLIGHT...

THE FLAMES REACHED THE HIDDEN STORE OF GUNPOWDER! THUS ENDS THE REIGN OF THE BLOODY DUCHESS DONNA SAVAGE!



SUDDENLY...

HALLOO, MR. CHATHAM! YOU'RE A AHOY THERE! WE'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR YOU FOR HOURS!

WELCOME SIGHT, CAPTAIN! I

THOUGHT I WAS TO BE MAROONED ON THIS ISLAND OF HORROR FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE!



THANK HEAVENS, THAT GRISLY CHATEAU IS FINALLY DESTROYED, ALONG WITH THE MAD DUCHESS AND HER SERVANTS!

WHY MAN, I DINNA KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT! THE DUCHESS DONNA SAVAGE WAS KILLED IN A MAD DEATH-STRUGGLE WITH THREE MUTILATED SERVANTS, TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO!



AYE, YOU MUST HAVE SEEN THE GATES OF HELL OPEN WIDE ON THIS ISLAND OF THE DAMNED!

DEAD TWO HUNDRED YEARS! IT'S NO WONDER MARINERS FOLLOWED THEIR INSTINCTS AND AVOIDED THIS PLACE LIKE THE PLAGUE!

THE END