





















Look, Marlin,
I know you're
exhausted.

But it took a
great deal of *trust* on
our parts to go through
with your plan to *pretend*
to try and kill Arthur.

Can you imagine
trying to infiltrate this
place when you *know* your
gun is full of blanks?

Some days I
really wish Colbey had
pulled the gun instead
of her damned
machete,

When you *know* a
member of your party is
a *mole* sent to stab you
in the back if things
don't go right?

and ended
this before it
began.



That *was*
Plan B.

Arthur
dead.

Game
over.

Power
grab.

Would've set
back my plans
for *at least*
a few years,

but I was confident
I could weasel my way
into what I'm doing now
with the next mad King.

What I *couldn't*
count on was the
quality of the allies
that would survive
with me.

But believe me,
there is no better way
than this to topple *both*
Arthur and the City
at the same time.

