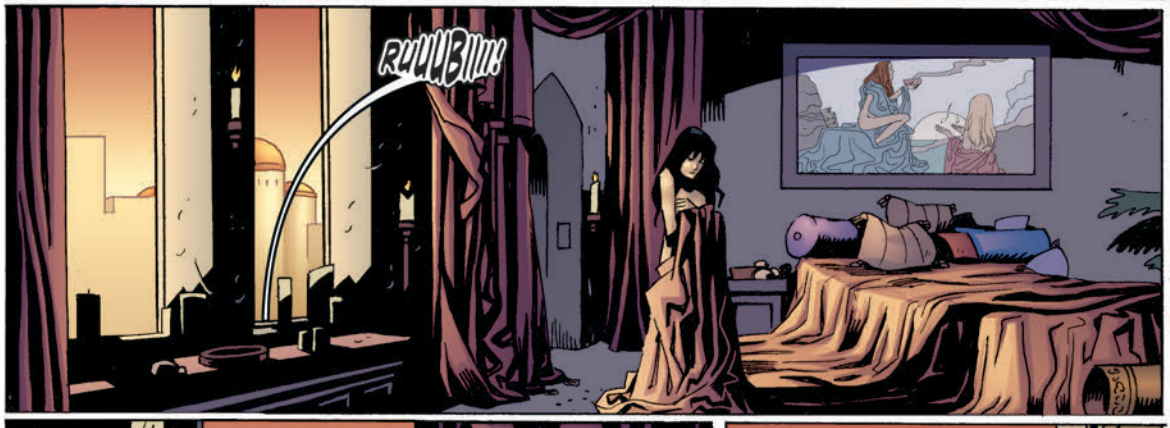
PRELUDE
CLICK
WHAM
ON THE FLOOR!
WHO DARES? THIS IS MY PRIVATE CHAMBER!
AGAINST THE LAW FOR GLADIATORS TO BE IN THE MERCHANT DISTRICT, MILADY.
ENDANGERS PUBLIC ORDER.
WHAT WILL BECOME OF HIM?
LAWBREAKERS ARE TO BE SOLD. THIS IS THE LAW.
RUBI...
GRUDVIK, I CAN'T.

I AM NOT A SLAVE!
NOT YET.

WHO SENT YOU?
RUBI!
TITHIAN'S MILITIA APOLOGIZES FOR DISTURBING YOUR CHAMBERS, LADY RUBI.


RUUUBIIII!

RUBI—!
CRACK

IANTO WILL NOT PROTECT YOU, GRUDVIK.
PERHAPS THEY WILL NOT PROTECT ME, EITHER.

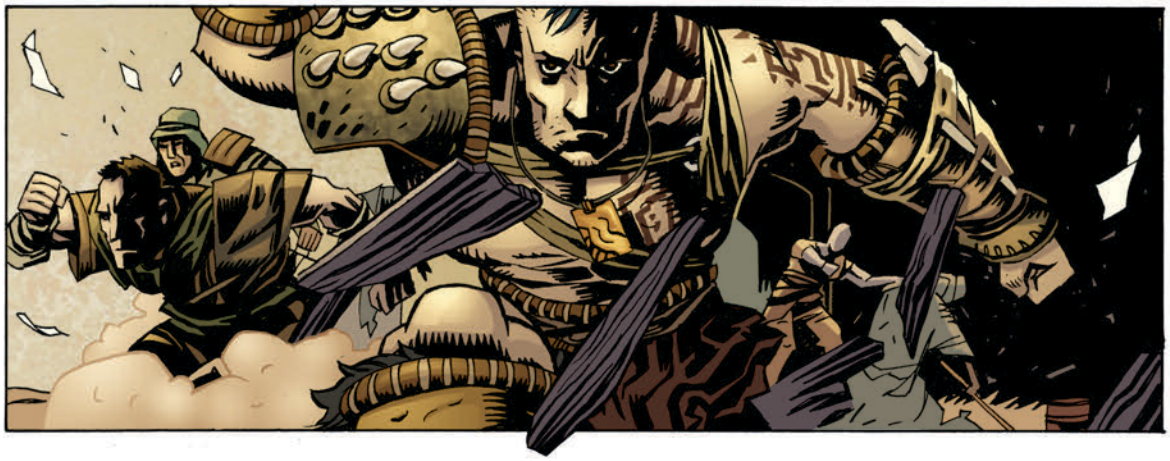
SHE JUST LET THEM TAKE ME...
...I WILL NOT BE A SLAVE AGAIN.
LOOKS LIKE YOU MIGHT.
EH? EVEN WITH HOUSE IANTO'S FAVOR.
WHAM
I AM NOT A SLAVE!
HEY!
NOOOO! UNNNGGHH!
AAARRGH!
UNNNGGHH!
RIOT IN THE AUCTION CELL!

THE PLATFORM IS SUPPOSED TO BE A CERTAIN DISTANCE FROM THE CITY WALLS. WE HAVE HAD THIS CONVERSATION BEFORE.
THERE'S NO SHADE THAT FAR OUT. THEY'RE NOT WORTH ANYTHING IF THEY'RE DEAD OF HEATSTROKE BEFORE THEY'RE SOLD.
RULES ARE—

RATTLE
RATTLE

THUD
CRASH
BANG

RIOT!
CALL THE MILITIA!



DO NOT KILL! BY THE DRAGON, THESE ARE VALUABLE!
QUICK NOW! MOVE IT!
CRUNCH
CRACK
THUMP
THUD
THAT ONE'S ESCAPING. FIRST VOLLEY! FIRE!
TWANG
TWANG
TWANG
TWANG
TWANG
NNNGGAHH!
UUUUPRRRR