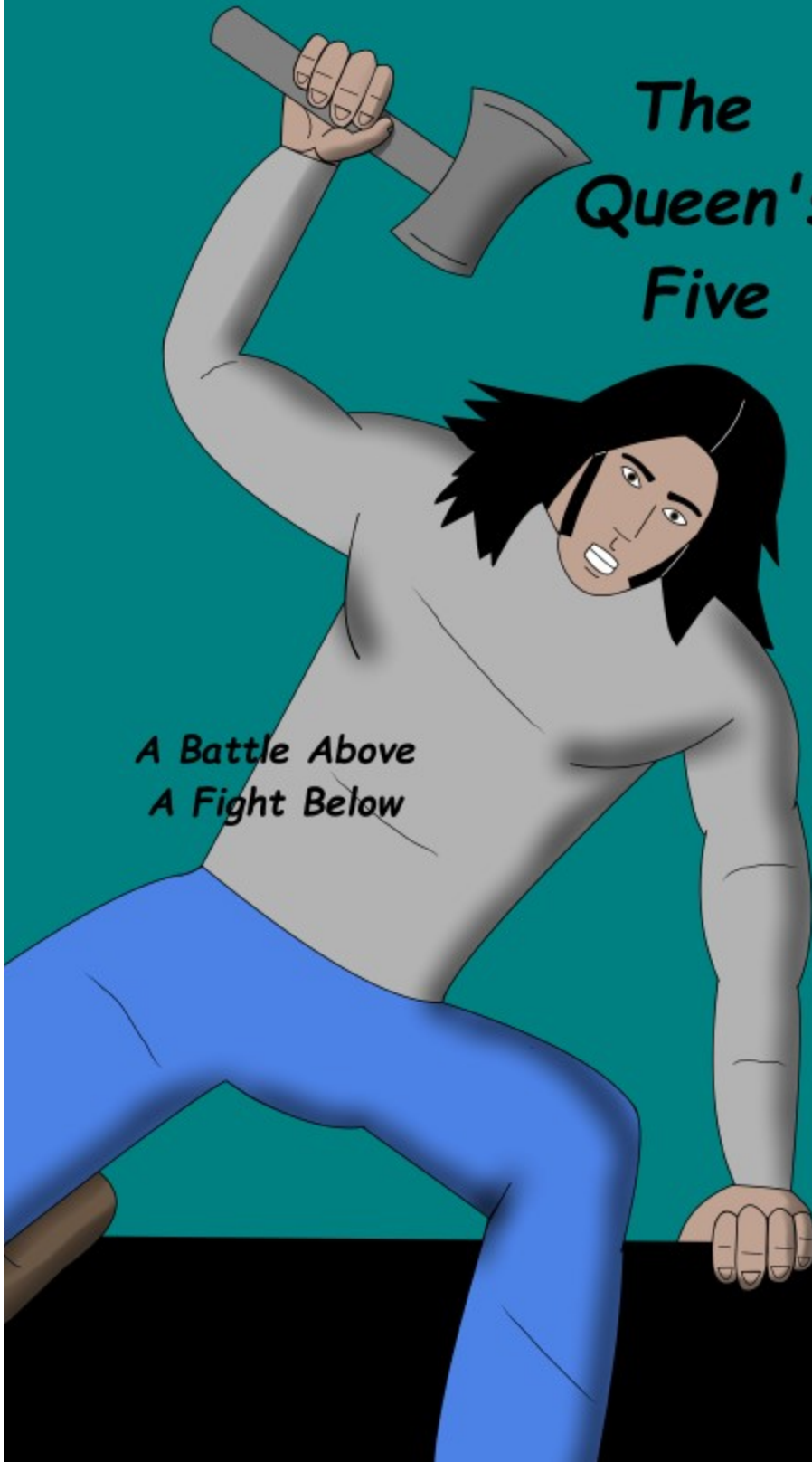
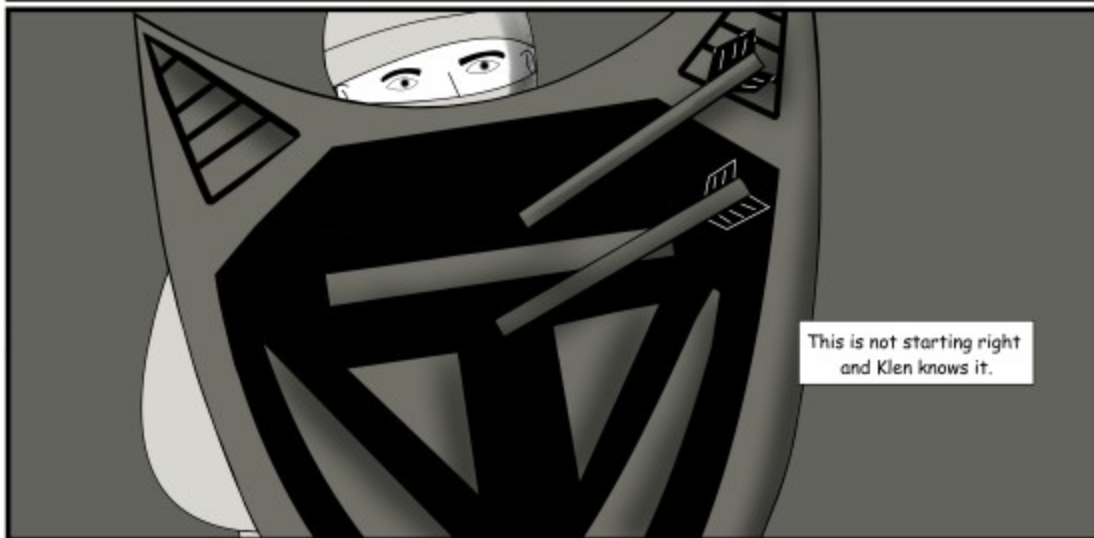


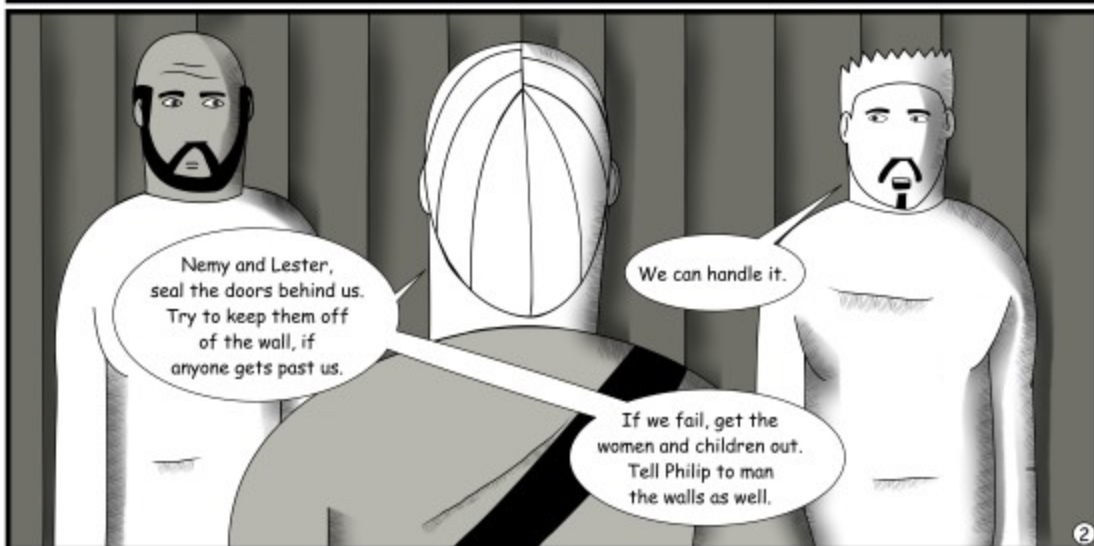
# The Queen's Five

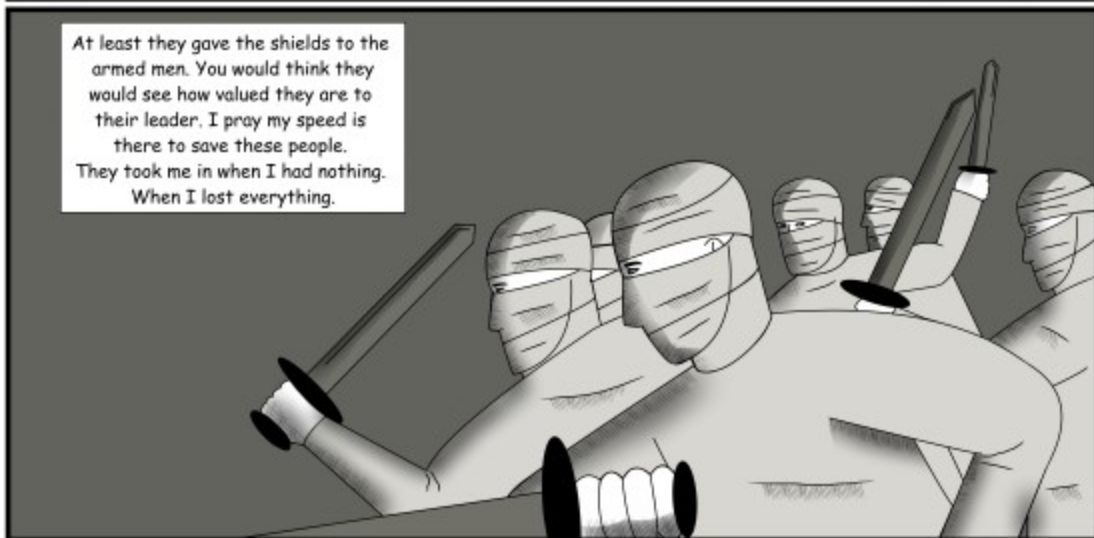
*A Battle Above  
A Fight Below*



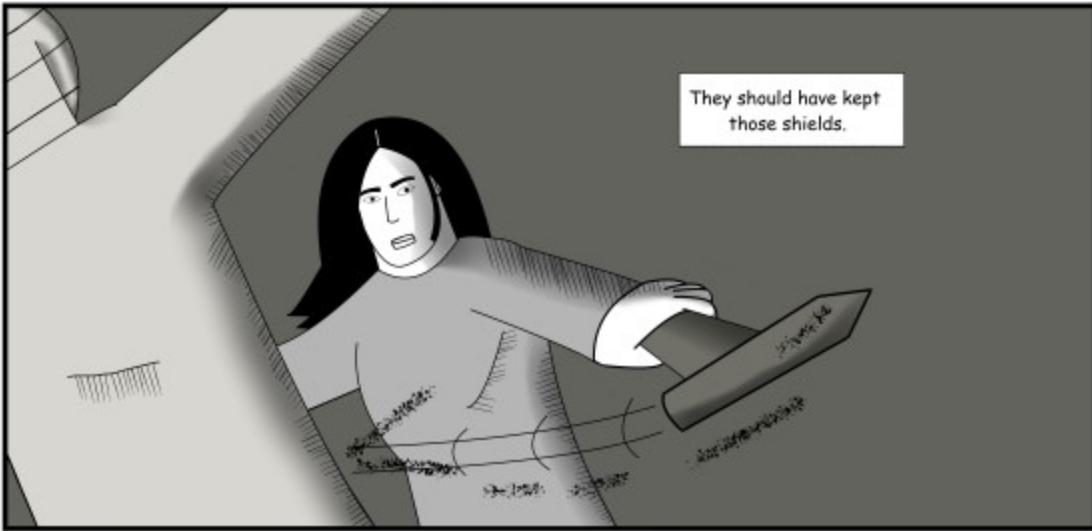
*Marcus has arrived with his army.  
The battle begins...*



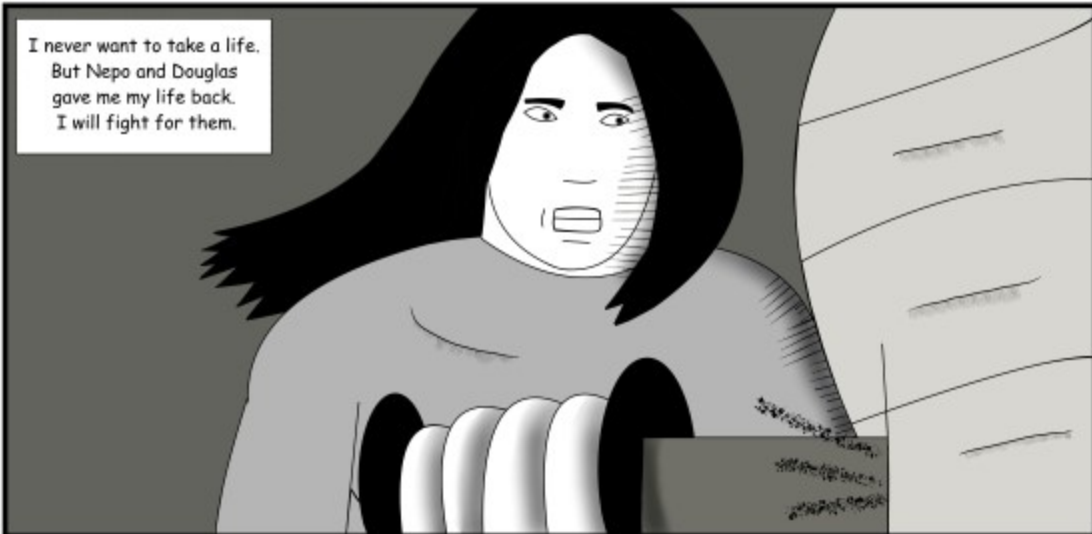








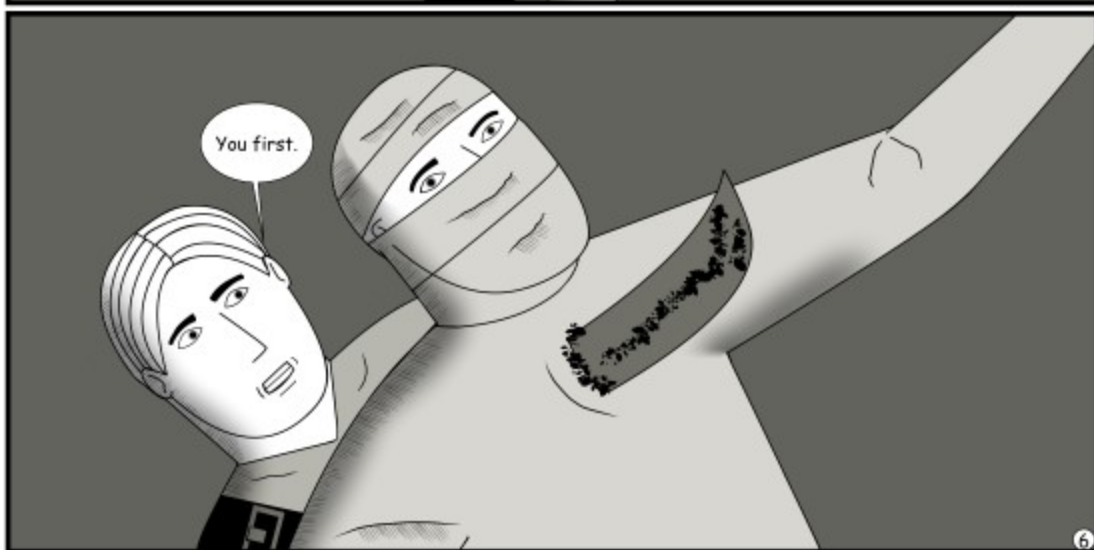
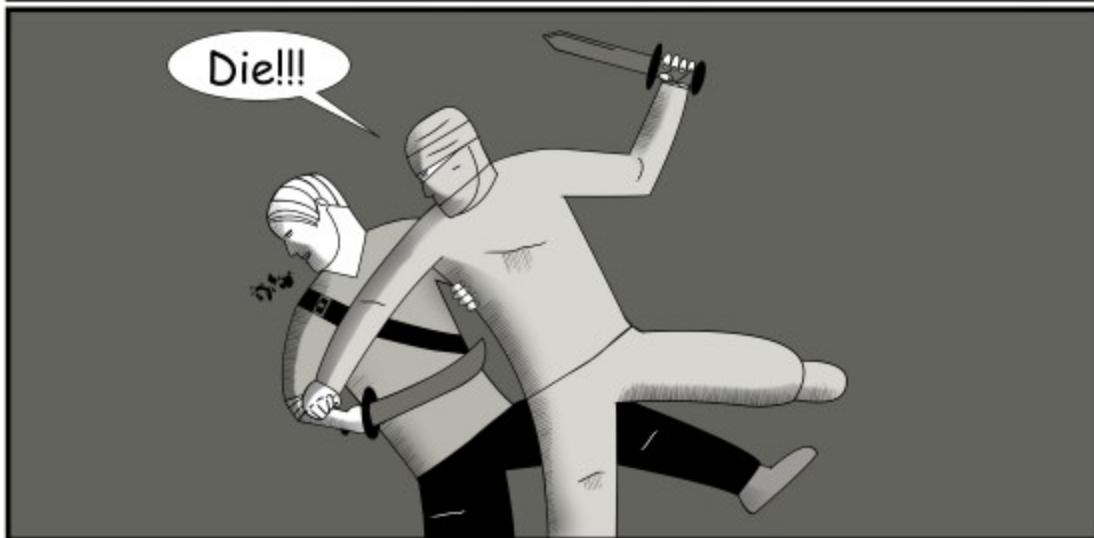
They should have kept those shields.



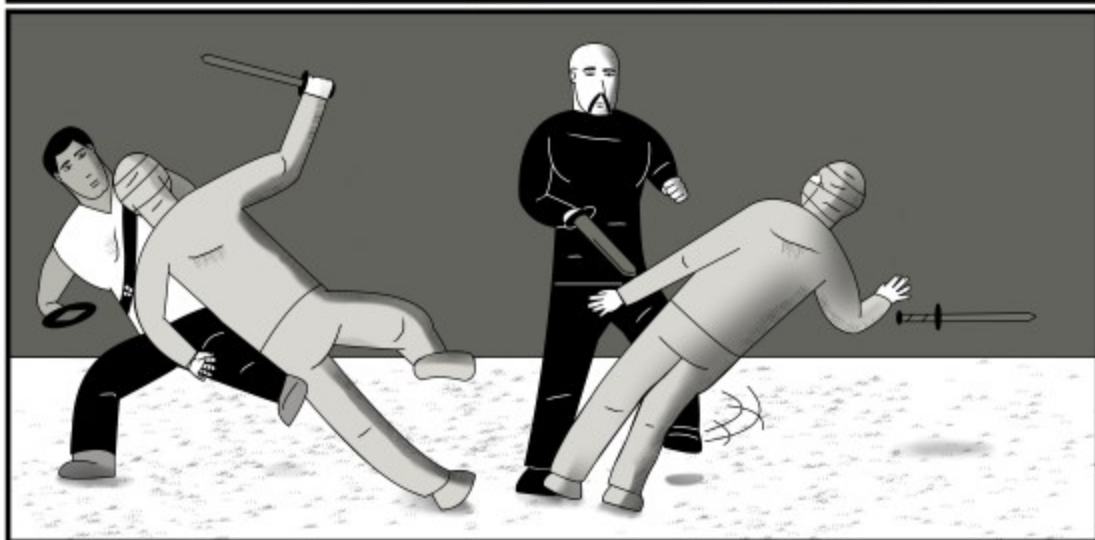
I never want to take a life.  
But Nepo and Douglas  
gave me my life back.  
I will fight for them.



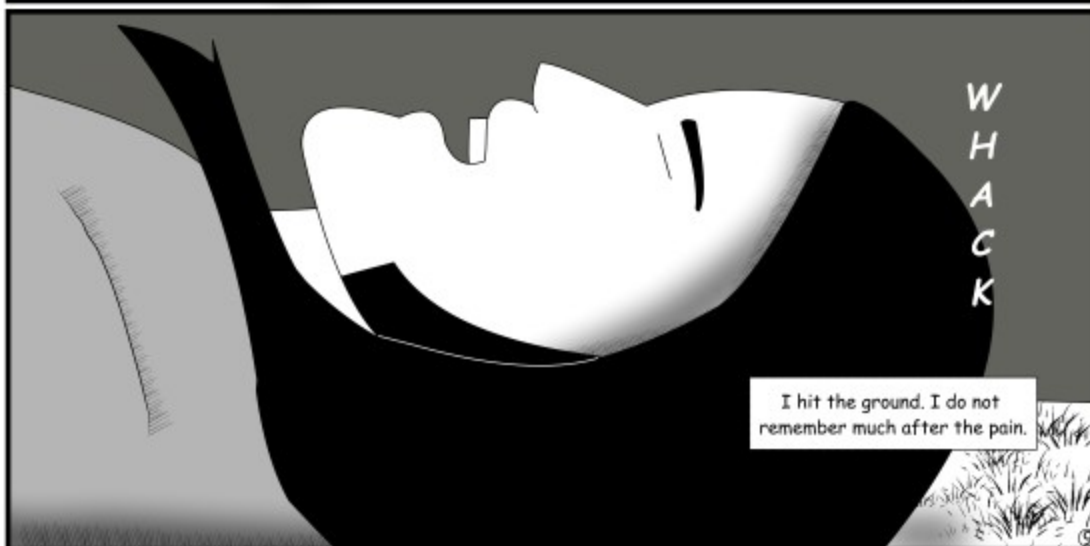
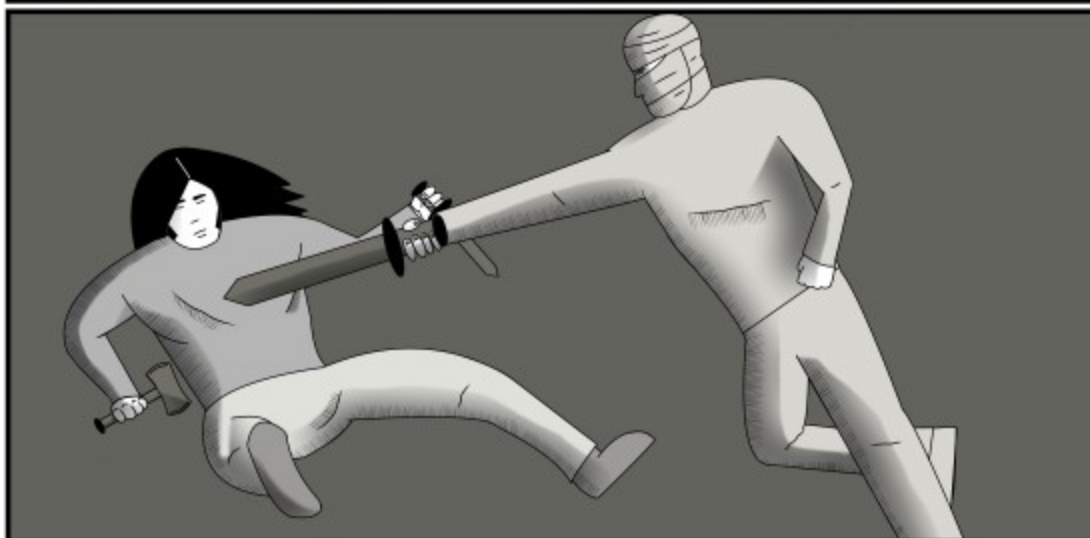
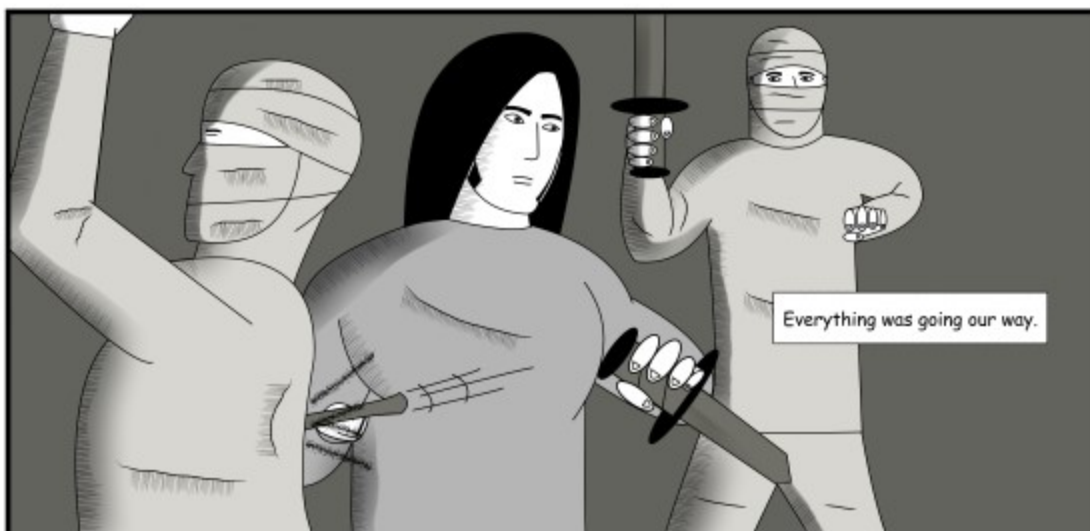
I am happy to see our new visitors fit in right away.

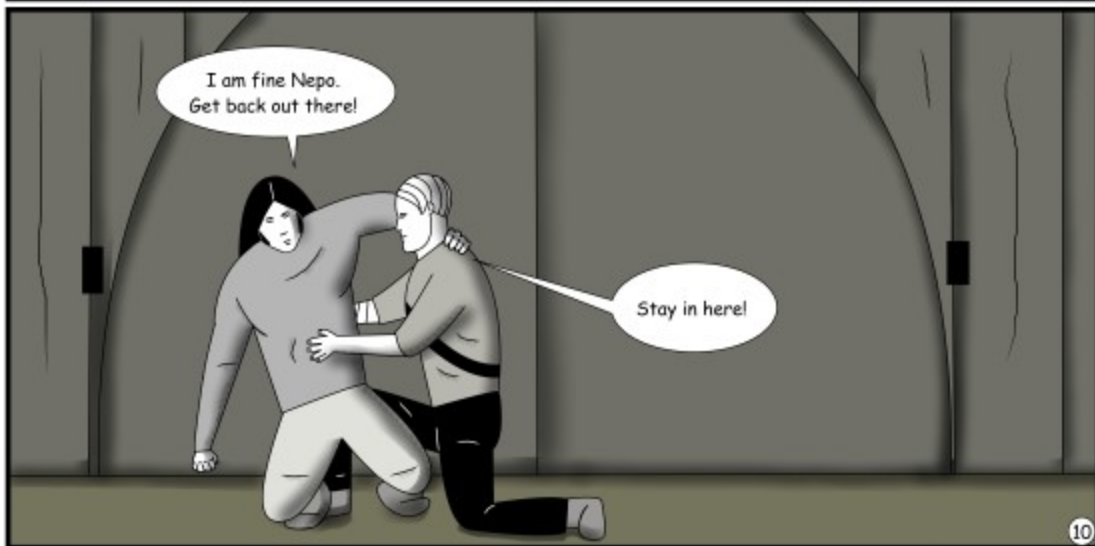
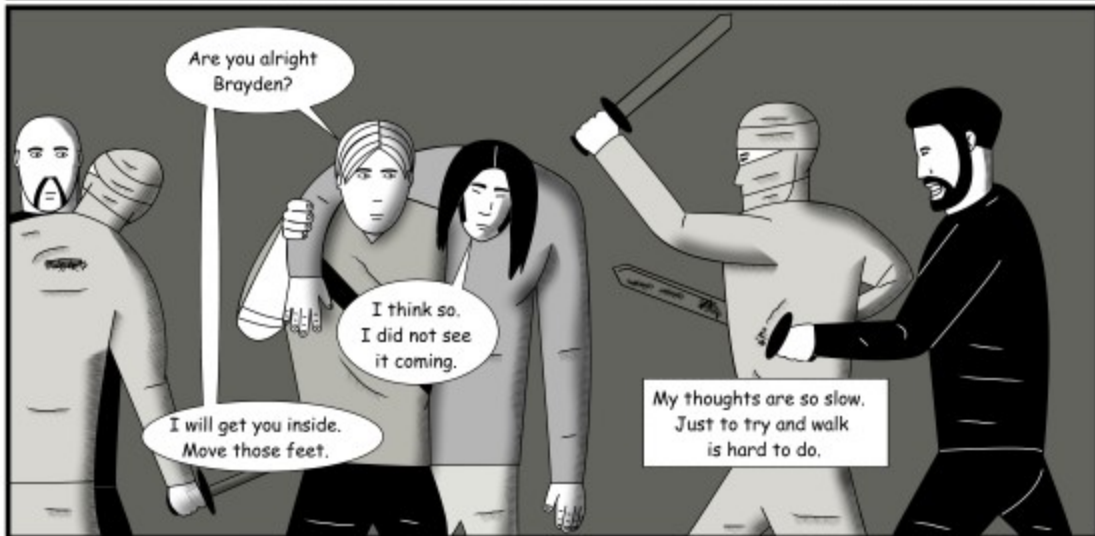


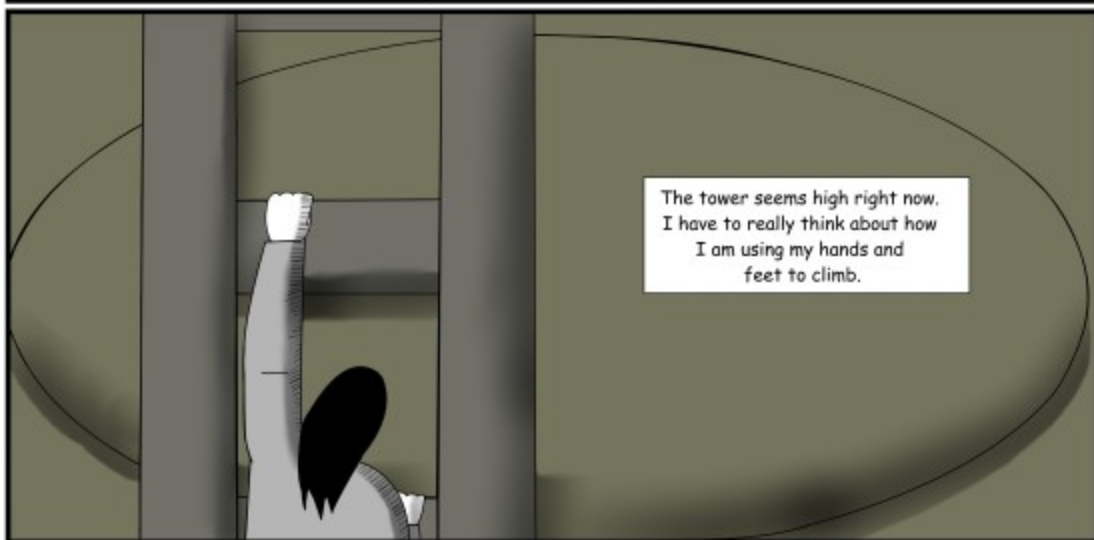




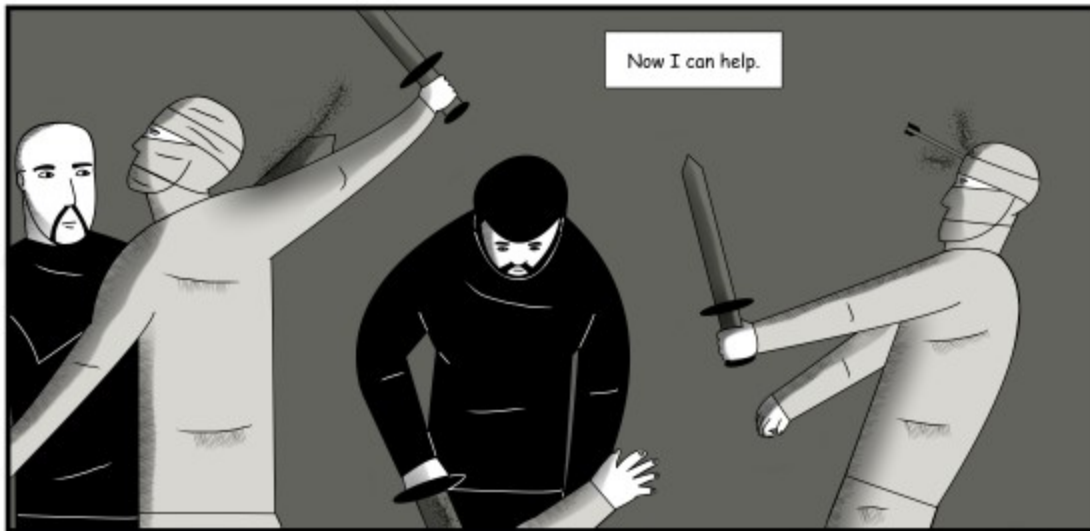


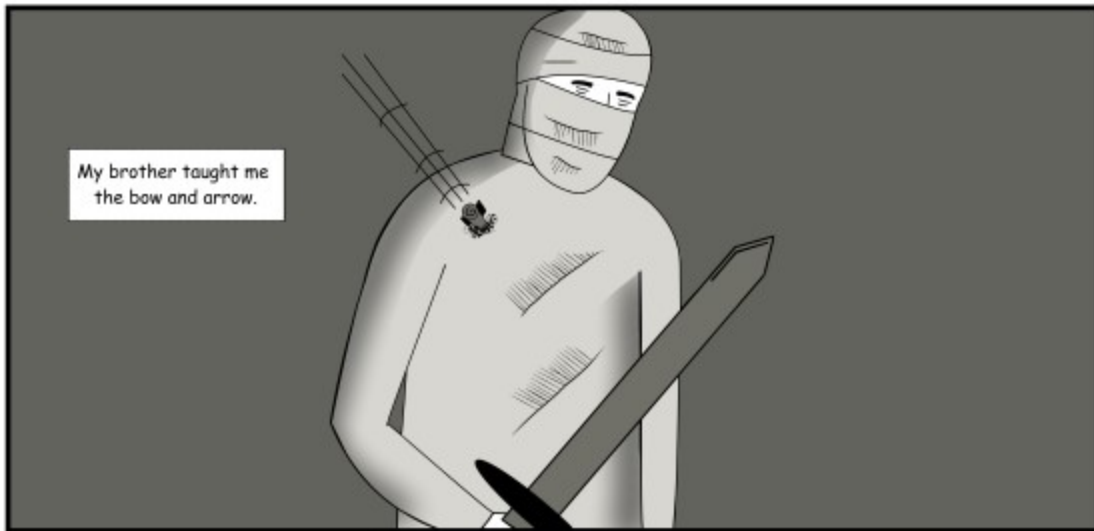




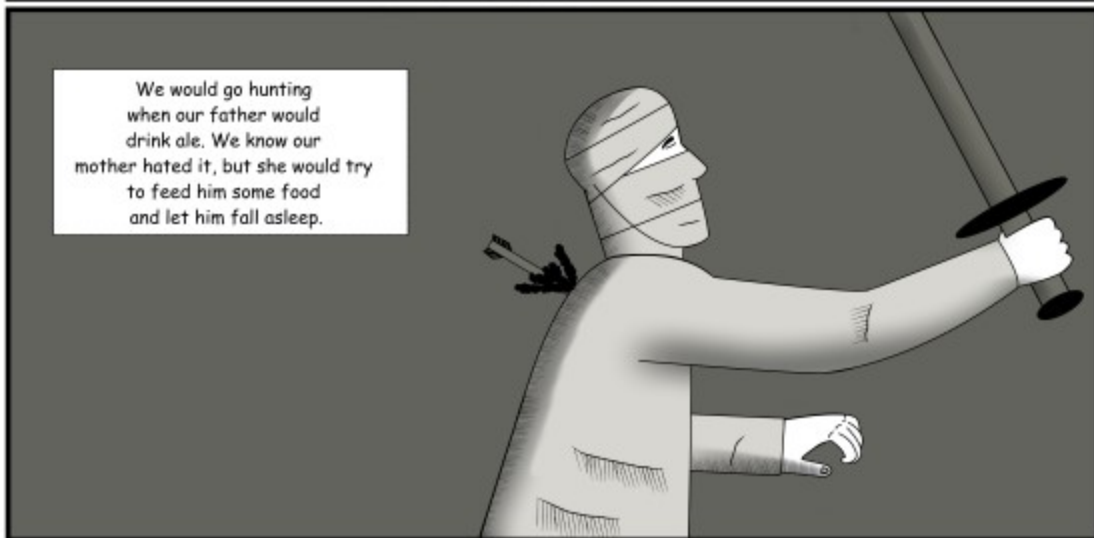




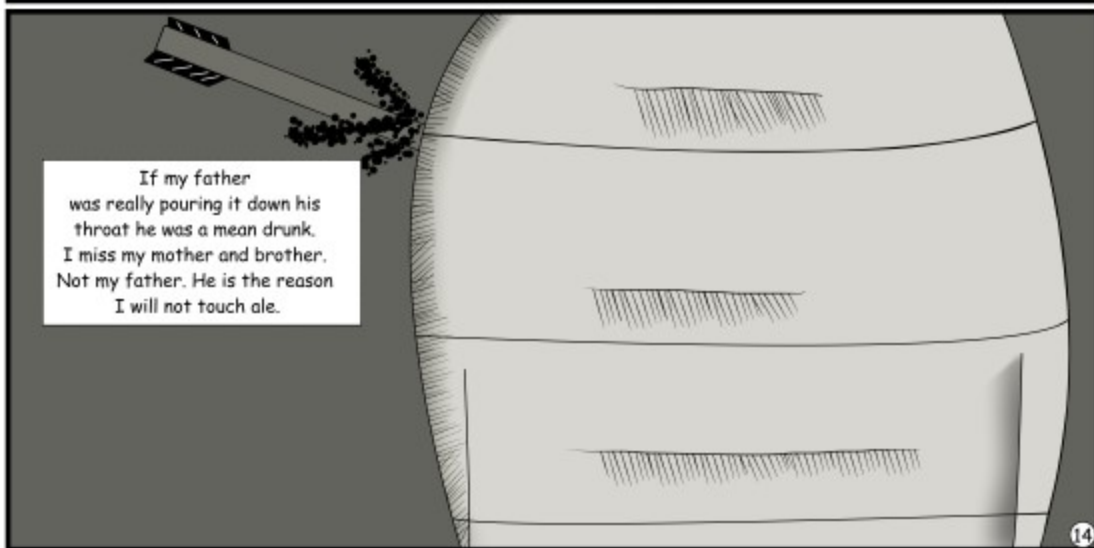




My brother taught me  
the bow and arrow.



We would go hunting  
when our father would  
drink ale. We know our  
mother hated it, but she would try  
to feed him some food  
and let him fall asleep.

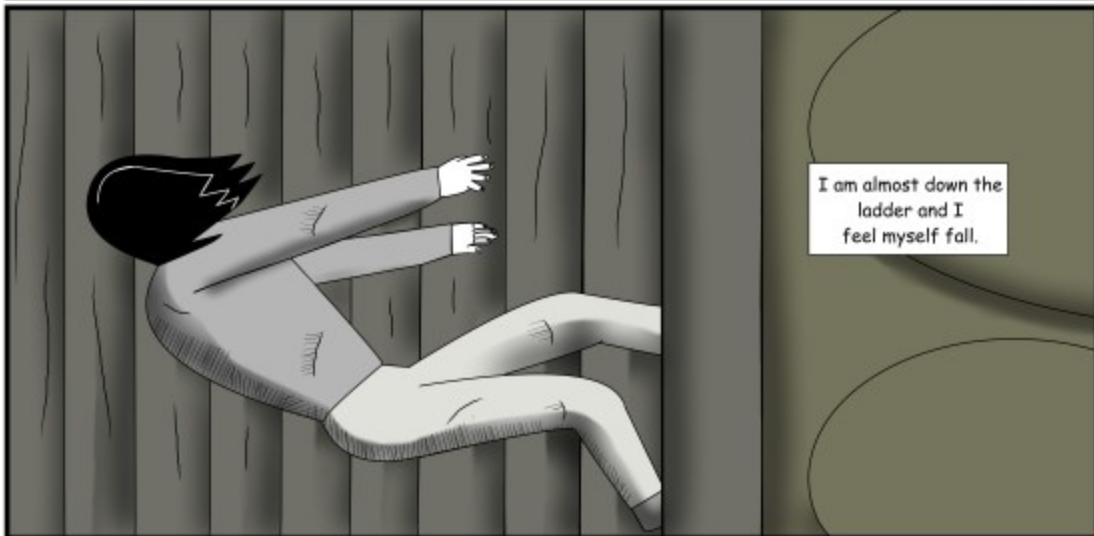


If my father  
was really pouring it down his  
throat he was a mean drunk.  
I miss my mother and brother.  
Not my father. He is the reason  
I will not touch ale.





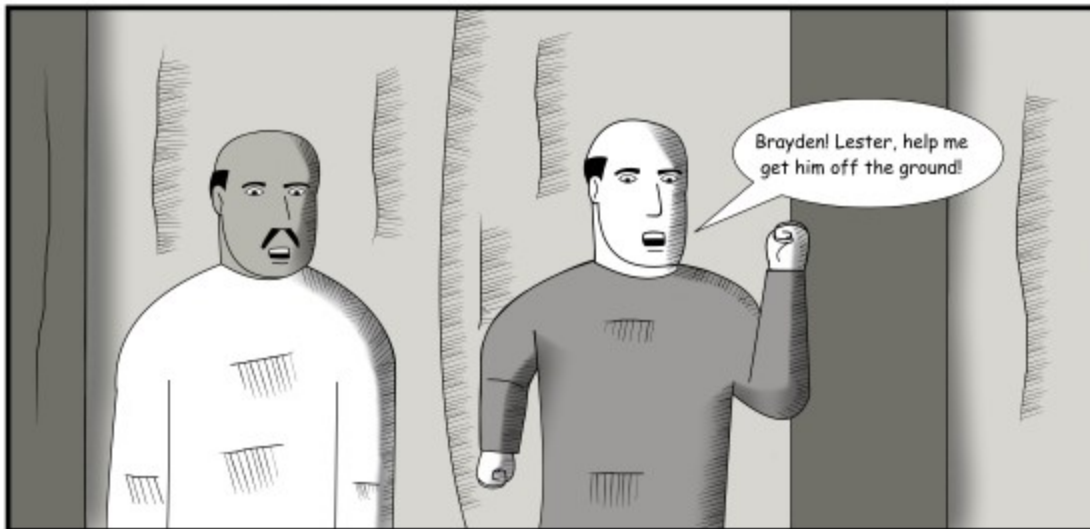
I think we are  
done with the first wave.  
My sight is dimming.

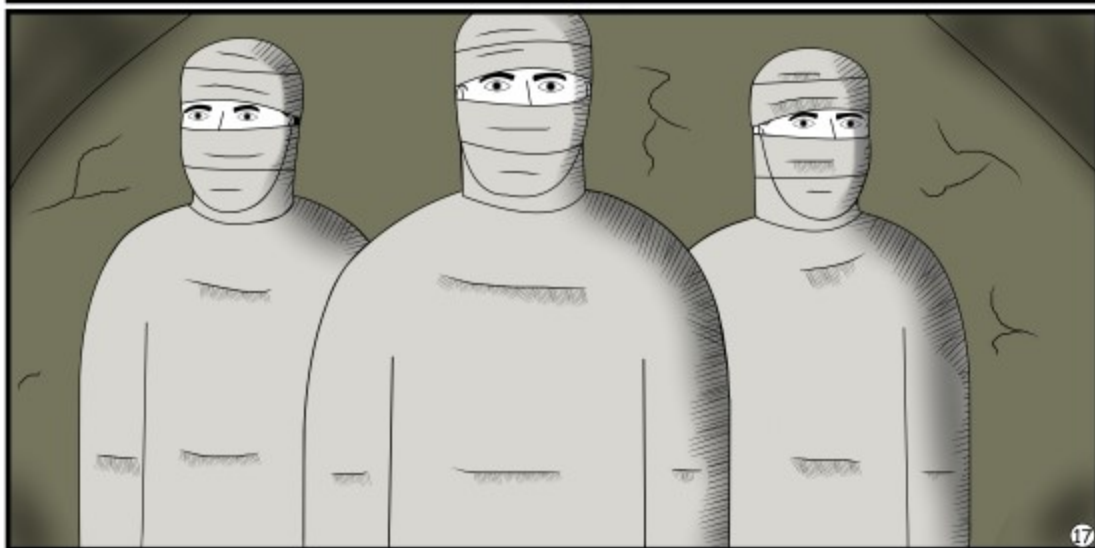


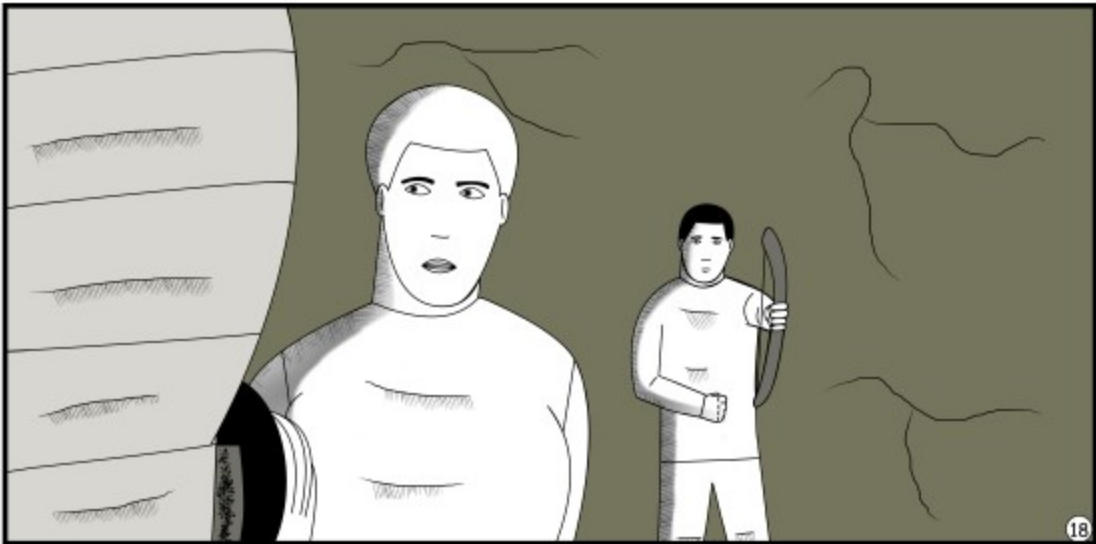
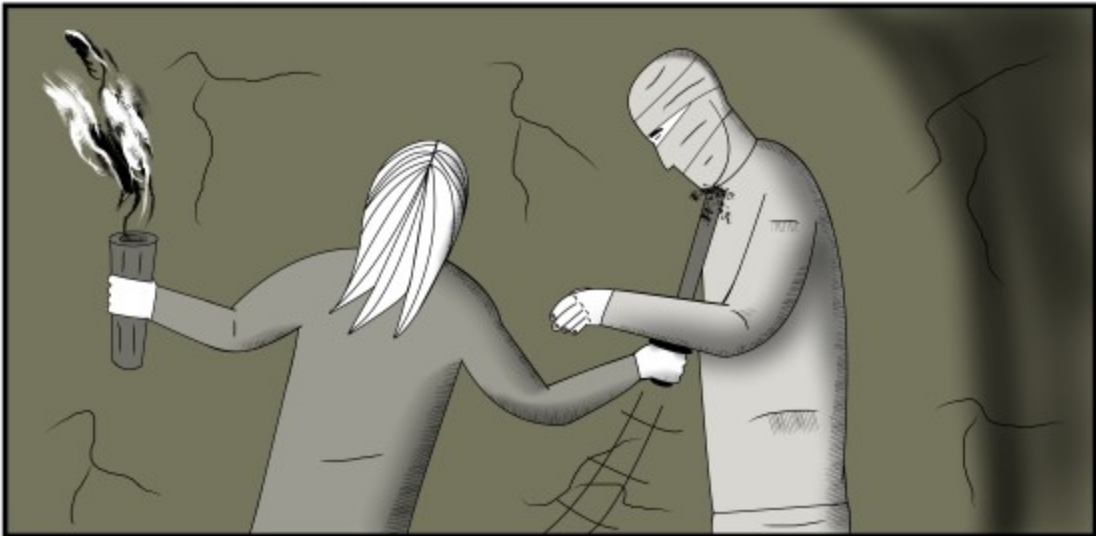
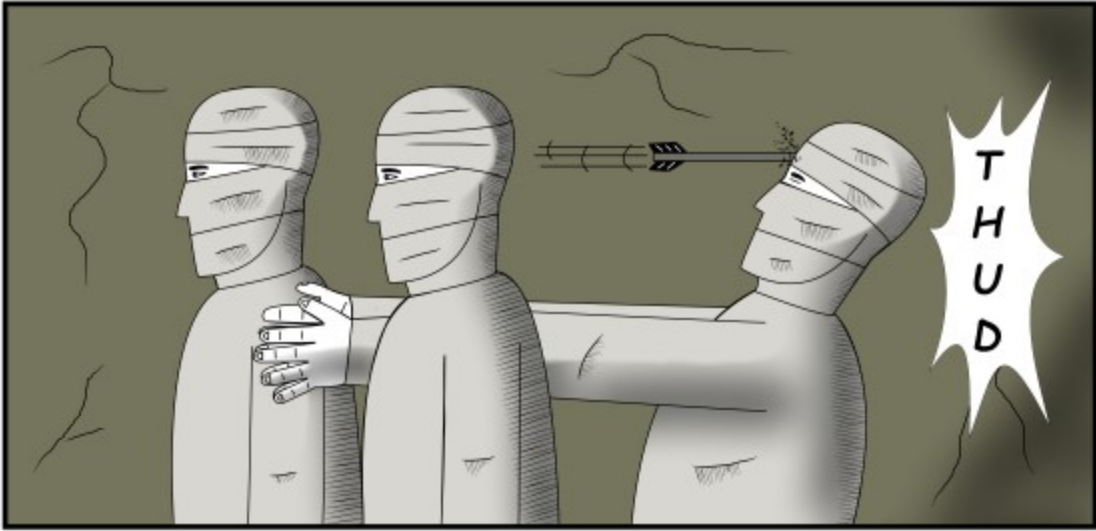
I am almost down the  
ladder and I  
feel myself fall.



I think that I hit my head again.

















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**QV**

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