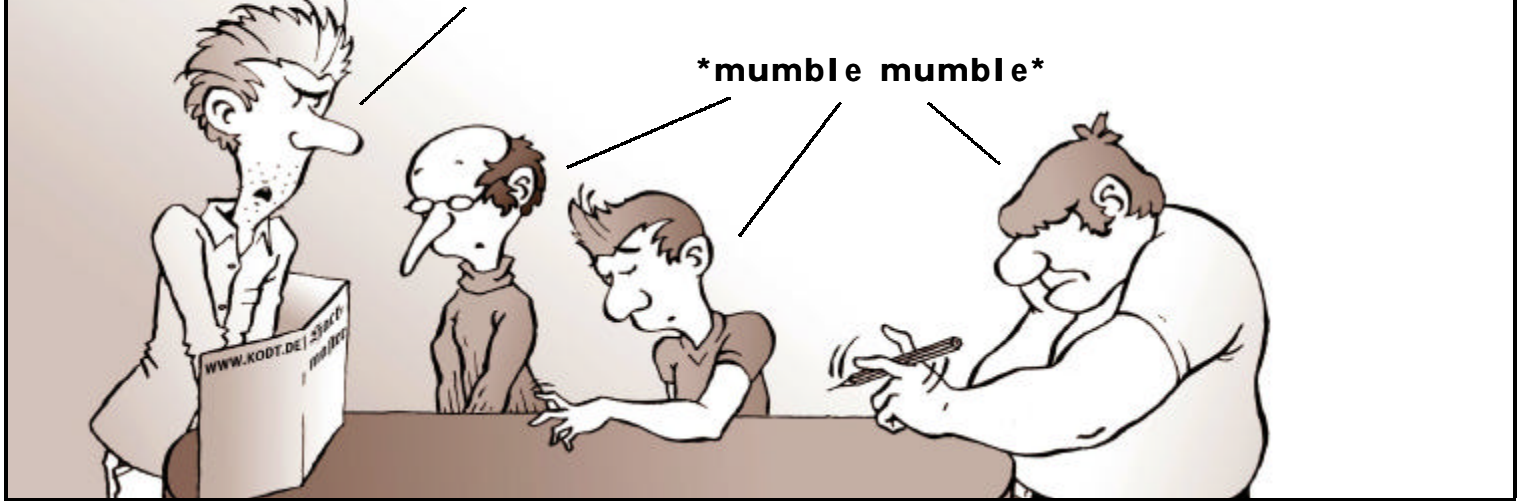
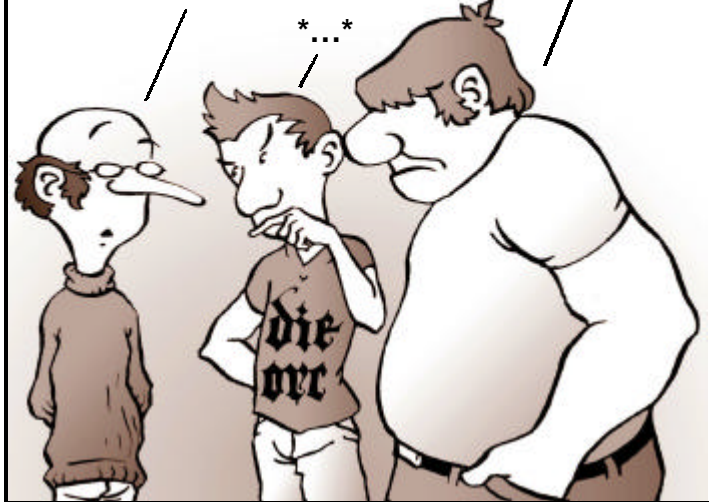


Shame on you! I hope you feel better now that she left! In tears, by the way! You know very well how much she hates it when you go through her possessions, yet you did it three frickin' times this evening! Bob, claiming there was a place in her rucksack where you forgot to look at is **NOT** a proper excuse, you got me? And Dave, holding her down in order to "help a comrade in need" is unacceptable, and even you, Brian! I expected more from you than throwing a paralyzation-spell at the girl! This time you three crossed the line! You'd better think of a very good way to excuse, you hear me?



Guys, I hate to admit it, but mayhaps we really went a little too far today. Any ideas how to appease her? Well, I accidentally found her diary under the table - she misses her favourite soft-toy. She forgot it in her old apartment in Wisconsin.



KEWL! Gimme five! We get it for her and she won't be mad any more! Okay, let's get B.A.'s car-keys, he told me he filled her up today...

Tremble, Wisconsin! Thou art invaded by the Knights!



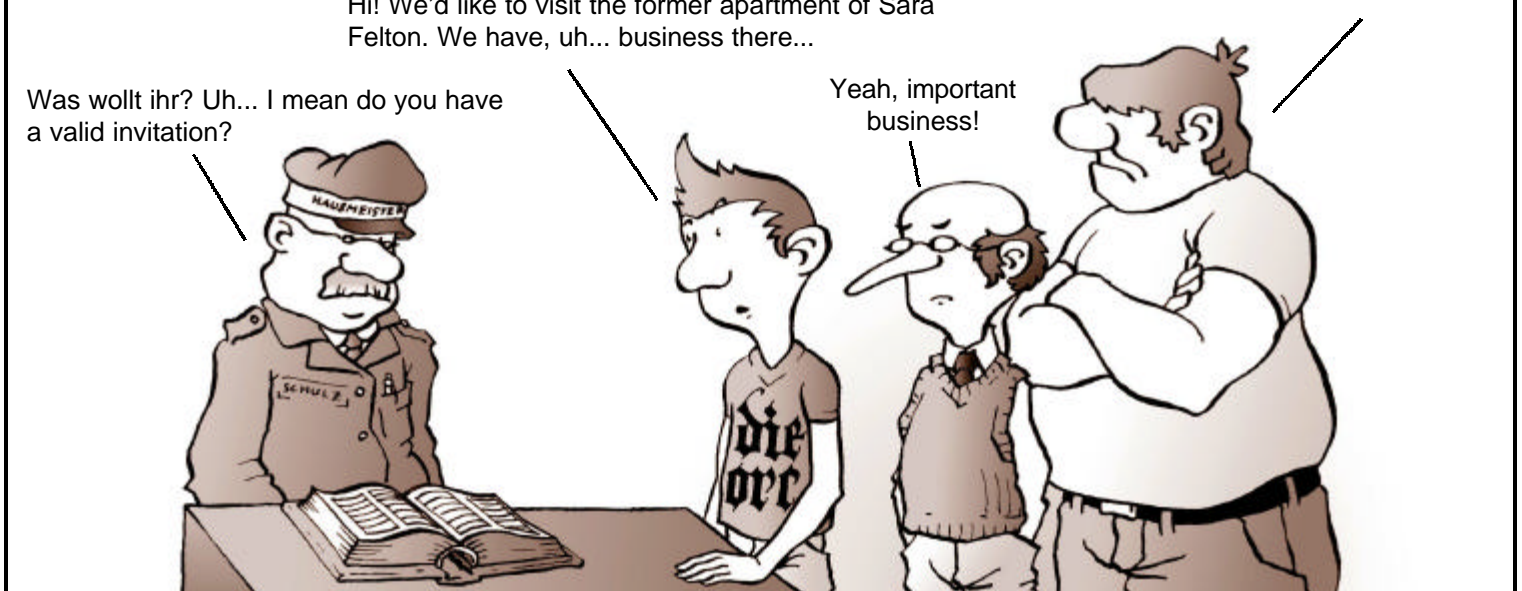
Several hours later, somewhere in Wisconsin

Hi! We'd like to visit the former apartment of Sara Felton. We have, uh... business there...

Was wollt ihr? Uh... I mean do you have a valid invitation?

Yeah, important business!

Say, do I know you from somewhere? You seem familiar...



Without a proper invitation I am not allowed to let anybody into the camp, uh... the house. Order of Colo... Mr. Klink, the owner. Besides Frau Felton does not live here anymore. She now resides in Muncie.

ORCS AT THE GATES!

Bob?!?

I know, but I wanna visit the new...



Verdammt! It is strictly forbidden to be at the gates after dawn! Excuse me for a moment!



Bwuhaha! Fat idiot! I knew it - this diversional tactic always works!



Look - I found it in his records! Sara's apartment is now inhabited by some Hogan-fellow. He lives on the 3rd floor. Let's pay him a visit...

Did you say Hogan? This is so very odd...



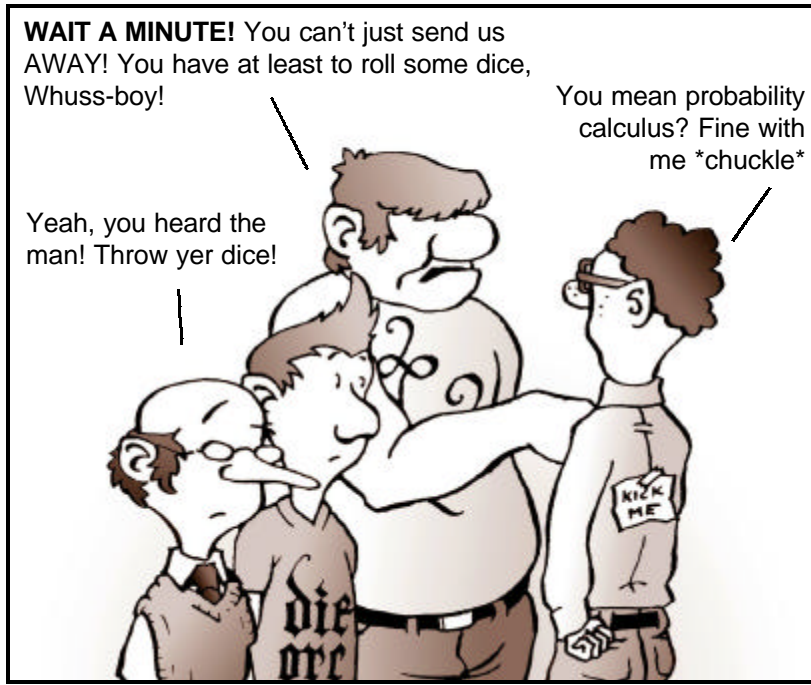
A wee bit later ...

Is this the flat Sara Felton lived in?

Huh? YOU are Hogan? Is that a joke?



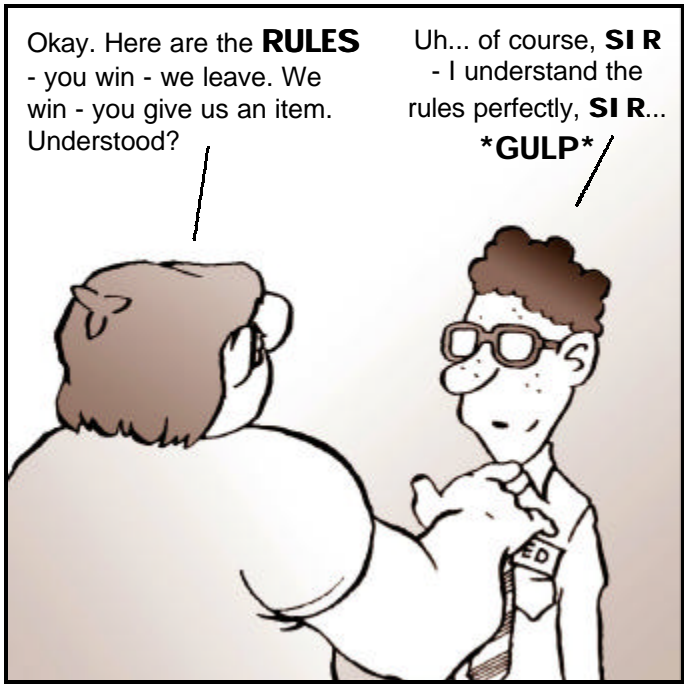
Yes, she lived here, and no, it is no joke - my name really is Hogan, why do you ask? But I do not know you, therefore you must be hostile. Go away! Shoo, shoo!



WAIT A MINUTE! You can't just send us AWAY! You have at least to roll some dice, Whuss-boy!

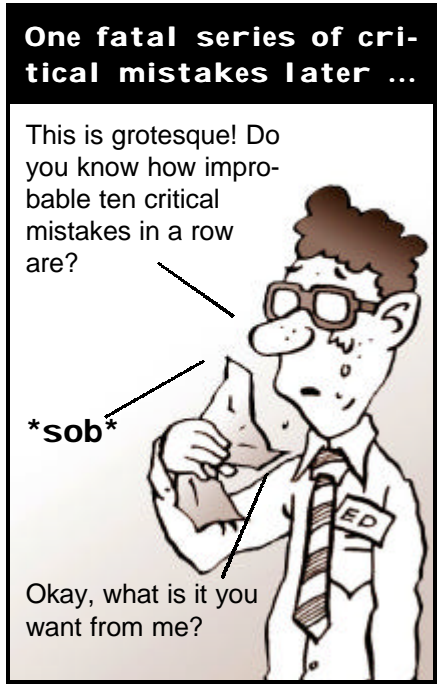
Yeah, you heard the man! Throw yer dice!

You mean probability calculus? Fine with me *chuckle*



Okay. Here are the **RULES** - you win - we leave. We win - you give us an item. Understood?

Uh... of course, **SIR** - I understand the rules perfectly, **SIR...**
GULP

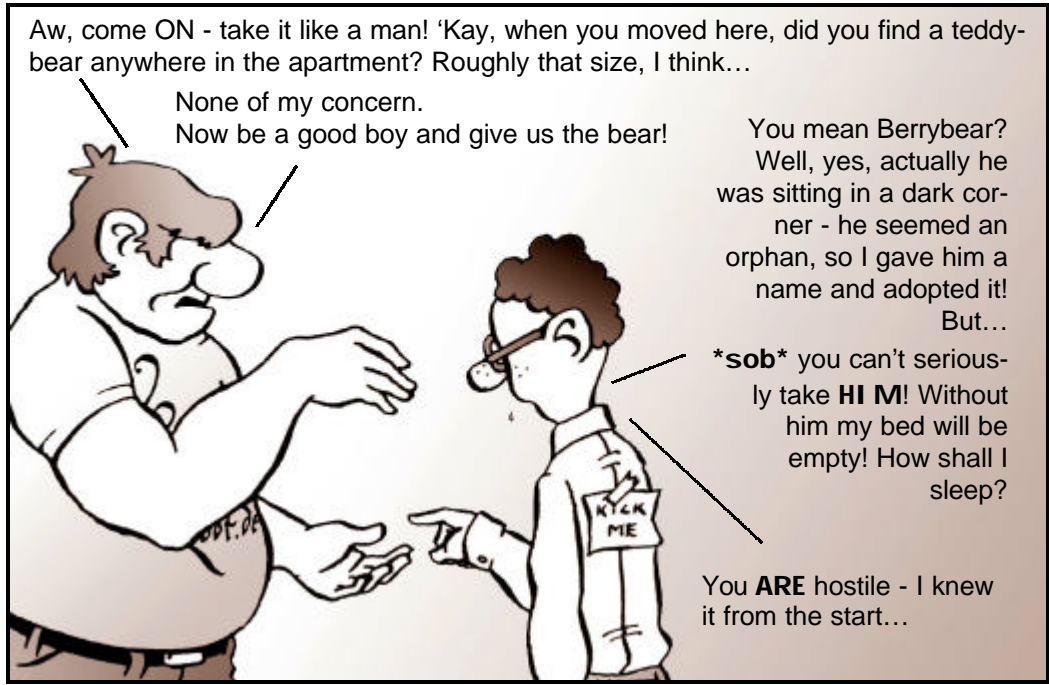


One fatal series of critical mistakes later ...

This is grotesque! Do you know how improbable ten critical mistakes in a row are?

sob

Okay, what is it you want from me?



Aw, come ON - take it like a man! 'Kay, when you moved here, did you find a teddy-bear anywhere in the apartment? Roughly that size, I think...

None of my concern. Now be a good boy and give us the bear!

You mean Berrybear? Well, yes, actually he was sitting in a dark corner - he seemed an orphan, so I gave him a name and adopted it! But...

sob you can't seriously take **HI M!** Without him my bed will be empty! How shall I sleep?

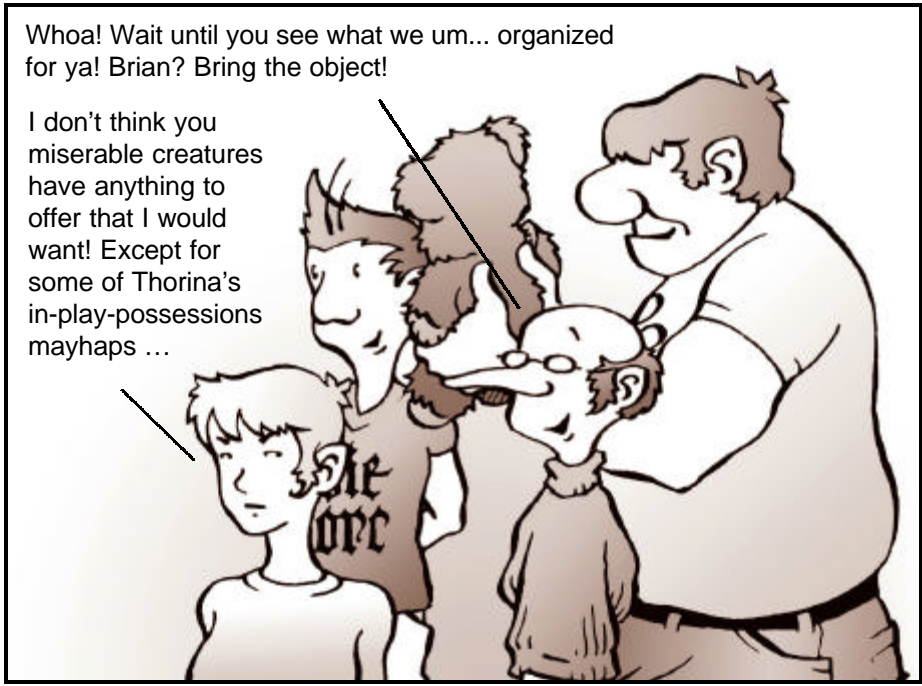
You **ARE** hostile - I knew it from the start...



Before the next gaming session...

Forget it, guys. I am **NOT** talking to you. I don't forget so easy what you did to me!

In fact I am only here to give you a bad conscience. And because B.A. told me you wanted to apologize...



Whoa! Wait until you see what we um... organized for ya! Brian? Bring the object!

I don't think you miserable creatures have anything to offer that I would want! Except for some of Thorina's in-play-possessions mayhaps ...

Binkybear?!?



What a wonderful idea guys! I'm so proud of you! I even forgive you the abduction of my car, although that nearly cost me my job at Pizza-a-go-go...



Binkybear!
Hm...mm...

My, what a touching scene! Good job, guys, really! I must admit that I had my doubts whether you'd manage to make it up again!



Sara, you should have seen this nerd cry when he lost! Thank gawd Bob was wise enough to read your diary after he found it!



Hehe, I knew these loaded dice would prove useful some day...



MY DIARY?!?



sigh What did I expect? Stealing her diary... Bob, I think you could have saved yourself a lot of trouble if you had given her the stupid diary in the first place! To refuse to hand it over because you „had a feeling you might need it very soon for another reconciliation“ only enraged her even more!

Yeah, but to spur her on while she was using me to beat the crap out of Bri and Dave wasn't really that helpful either, you stinkin' traitor!

In-frickin'-deed! You're lucky that I can't use my arm properly, you backstabber!



hrmpf