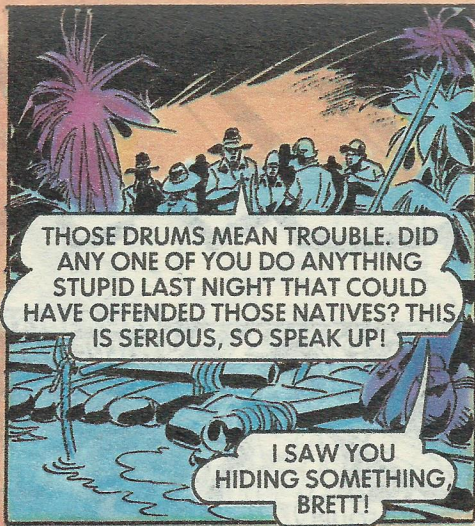


Some miles down-river —



LISTEN! THOSE DRUMS!  
PULL IN, ATKINS!



THOSE DRUMS MEAN TROUBLE. DID ANY ONE OF YOU DO ANYTHING STUPID LAST NIGHT THAT COULD HAVE OFFENDED THOSE NATIVES? THIS IS SERIOUS, SO SPEAK UP!

I SAW YOU HIDING SOMETHING, BRETT!

Best grabbed Alan's pack, and —



YOU STUPID FOOL!  
DID YOU TAKE THIS?

AW COME ON! IT'S ONLY A STUPID BIT OF CARVING. I TOOK IT AS A SOUVENIR. WHO'S GOING TO MISS THAT?



WE'VE STILL TIME TO PUT THIS RIGHT. MERTON AND ATKINS — TAKE THE EMERGENCY BOAT AND GET THIS BACK UP-RIVER. APOLOGISE LIKE CRAZY AND HAND THEM A FEW GIFTS. IT MIGHT JUST WORK.

RIGHT, SKIPPER.



YOUR SOUVENIR HUNTING COULD COST US DEAR. THOSE DRUMS MEAN DEATH! LET'S JUST HOPE AND PRAY THAT THOSE TWO CAN COOL 'EM OFF!

At the village —



MANIFEST THYSELF KADANON! TAKE FORM AND PUNISH! KILL THE OFFENDERS ... KILL ...

And, as Atkins and Merton moved up-river —



YE GODS!  
WH — WHAT IS IT?  
AIEEEEE!

IN THE NAME OF — AAAAHH!

**ARE MERTON AND ATKINS DOOMED? IS THE SNAKE REAL? FIND OUT NEXT WEEK!**