



Hihi! I got the whole purse to myself! Now let me see ...



WHAT?



STONES? HE HAS SCAMMED ME!!!



But why would he do that? It is as if he already knew, that ...



HIIIIIII



Stop screaming! The others can't help you this time! HAND OVER MY SILVER!



SILVER! B-but it was only stones! Er ... hihi ...



I mean the purse you stole from me the last time. I better show you my true identity!

Uh! I'm not really into exhibitionists!



RITSJ!

?

POF!



Wig!

Artificial eyebrows!



... and beard!

Well! Do you recognize me?

SVUP!



Sob sooo-ob! Mercy! They forced me into it!  
I was to hand all the silver over to them afterwards!



"Them"? Who are you, and what are you doing in this damned house? Tell the truth!



Okay! I'll tell you the truth!



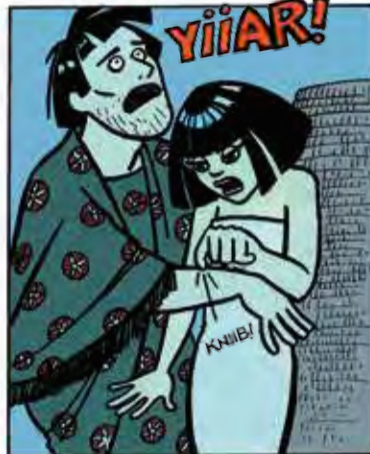
I'm a poor, orphan girl! My dad died in maternity bed and has been beating me ever since! My mom drinks and sold me for a bottle of wine!



**THE TRUTH!**



... I said!



All right! If you really want to pry into my past, I better tell you my story!



But first, let me give your your silver! This way!



I saw Sobek bury it by sheer coincidence!



"Now listen, then: I come from the Keftiu Islands\* in the north, and it all began one day, when my sister and I were at sea fishing for squid ..."





LOOK OUT!



PLASK!



MORON!

OAF!



IT'S YOUR FAULT! HOW DO WE GET HOME NOW?

THINK OF SOMETHING!

YOU THINK!



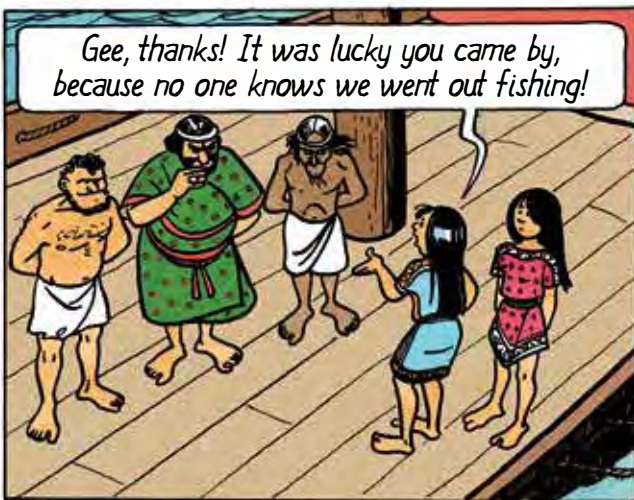
Anyway! There's a boat! Soon we'll be saved!

I noticed it long ago!



HEY! THIS WAY!

WE'RE DROWNING!



Gee, thanks! It was lucky you came by, because no one knows we went out fishing!



Oh, so no one knows you went out fishing?

I think these two gals are what we need to cover the repair costs for this old barge!



Psst! I don't like the look on their faces!



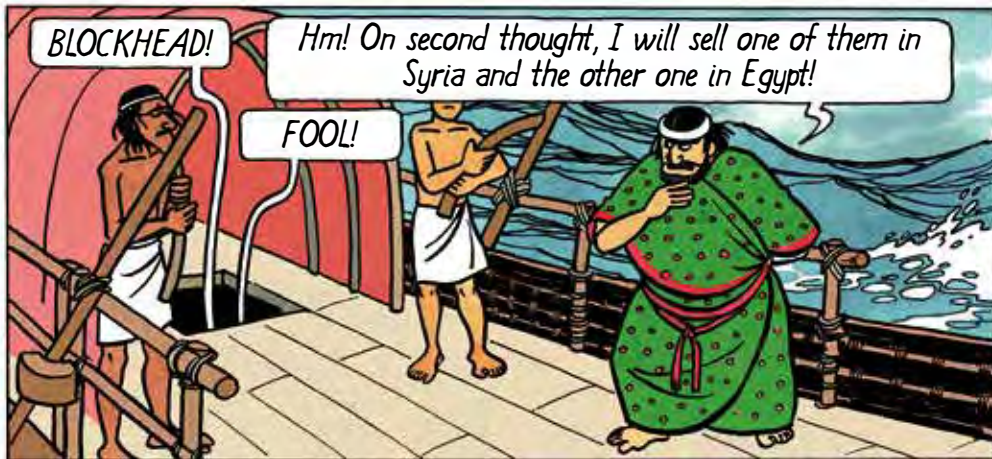
Hi, hi, hi!

Lock them up below deck. We'll sell them on the slave market in Syria!



This is all YOUR fault, you silly muttonhead!

Who yelled for help, you or me?



BLOCKHEAD!

Hm! On second thought, I will sell one of them in Syria and the other one in Egypt!

FOOL!



No point in arguing! We'll be sold as slaves anyway!



SOOOB! WE'LL BE SOLD TO THE ASSYRIANS! THEY TREAT WOMEN LIKE ANIMAAAAALS! BO-HOO!

Please don't cry, because ...



... it makes me cry as well! BO-HOOOO!

Bo-hooo!



Hey! We're not alone!



Who are you?



Don't be afraid, girls. I'm a prisoner like you! I was born a slave!



Booo! But we're NOT slaves!

Quiet, Kiya!



Don't worry, little friend! You never know what fate will bring, men I can give you a hint! Let me read in your hand!



AHAA!

What? What?



You will become the wife of a mighty king ... great riches ... you will be the mother of his only son!



You only say that to cheer us up, but we'll just be disappointed!



My predictions are seldom wrong!



Well, then! Go ahead and read about princes and kings in MY hand, too!



AHAA!

