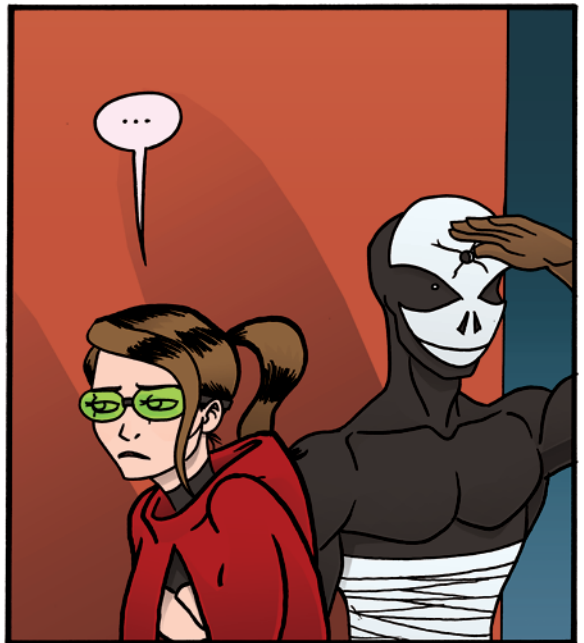
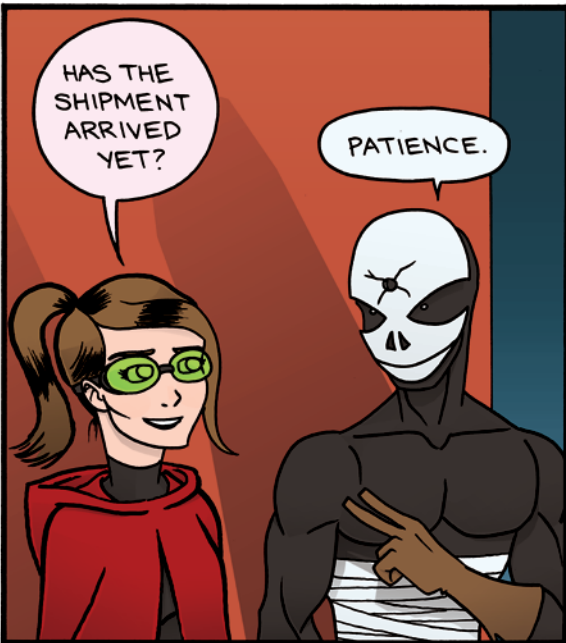
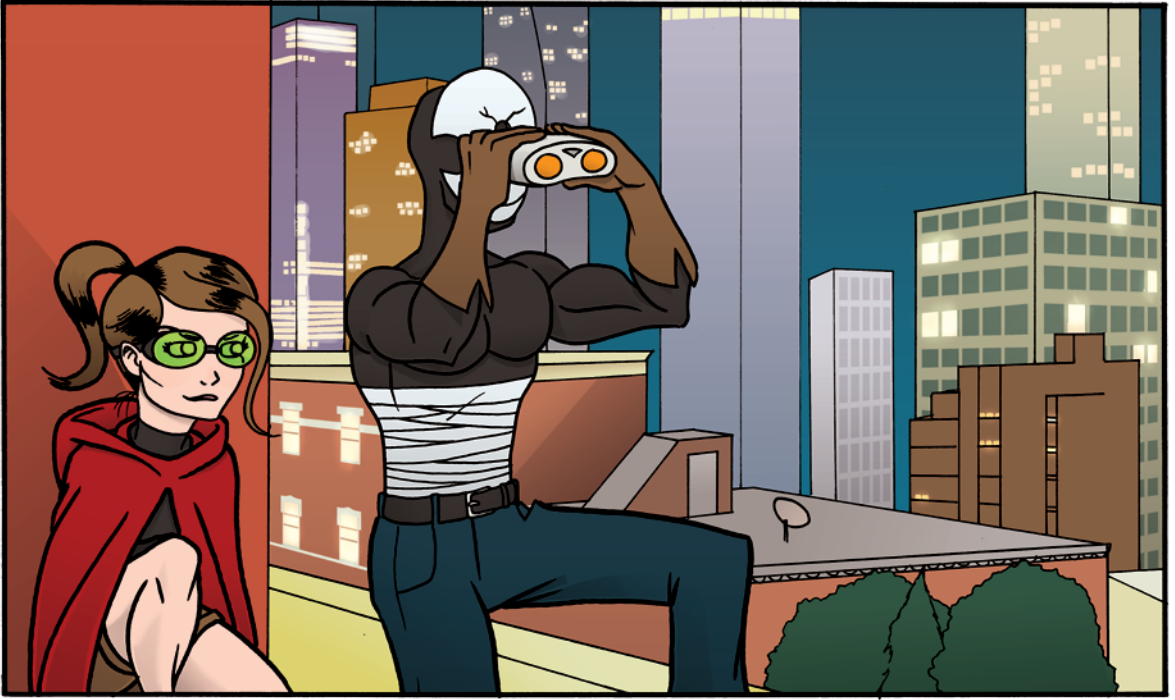


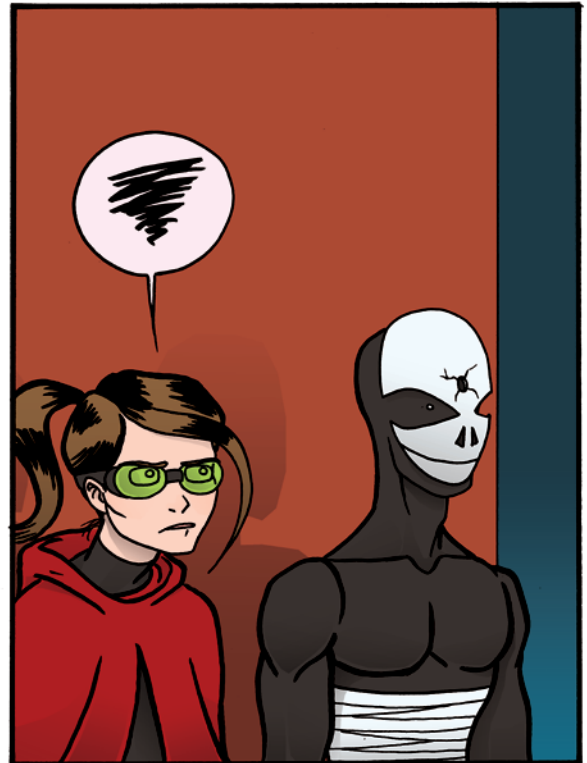
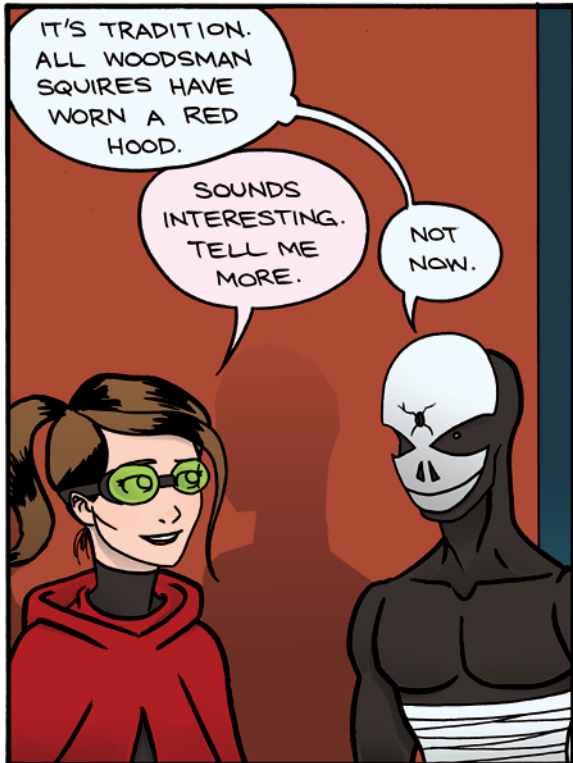
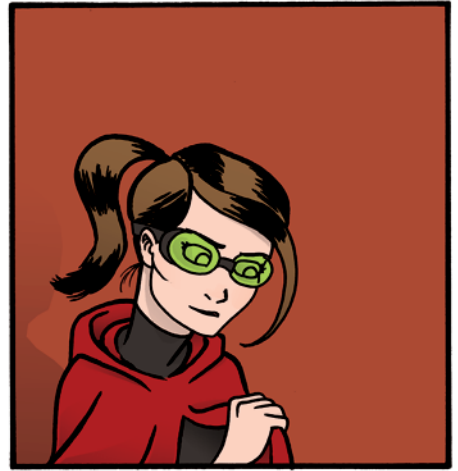
OPEN
DOOR

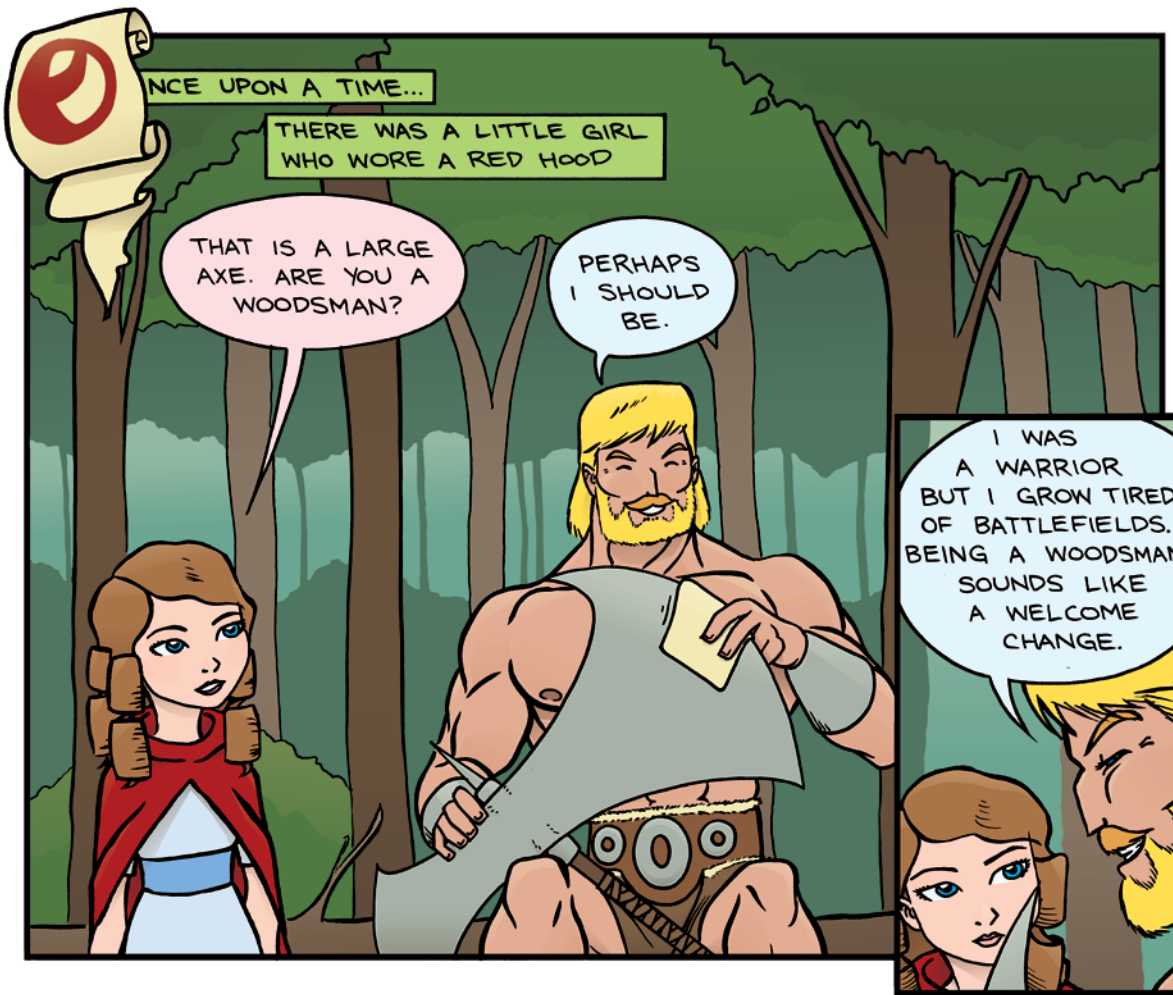
LEGENDARY WOODSMAN



THE NEAR FUTURE







ONCE UPON A TIME...

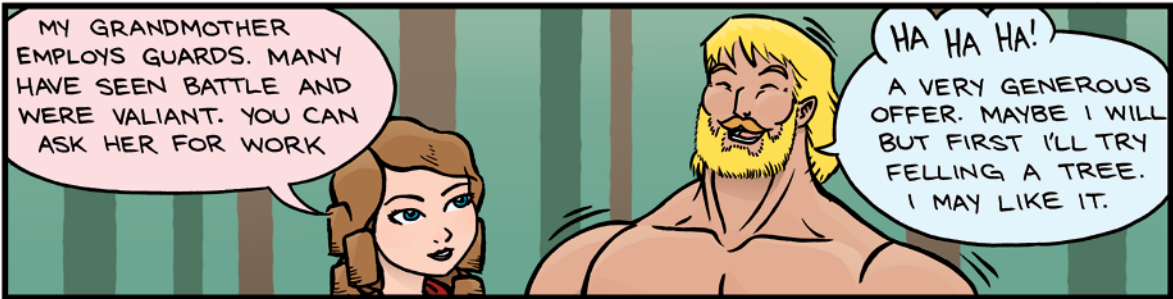
THERE WAS A LITTLE GIRL WHO WORE A RED HOOD

THAT IS A LARGE AXE. ARE YOU A WOODSMAN?

PERHAPS I SHOULD BE.

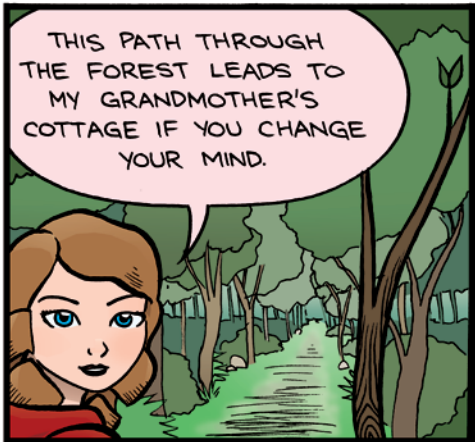


I WAS A WARRIOR BUT I GROW TIRED OF BATTLEFIELDS. BEING A WOODSMAN SOUNDS LIKE A WELCOME CHANGE.



MY GRANDMOTHER EMPLOYS GUARDS. MANY HAVE SEEN BATTLE AND WERE VALIANT. YOU CAN ASK HER FOR WORK

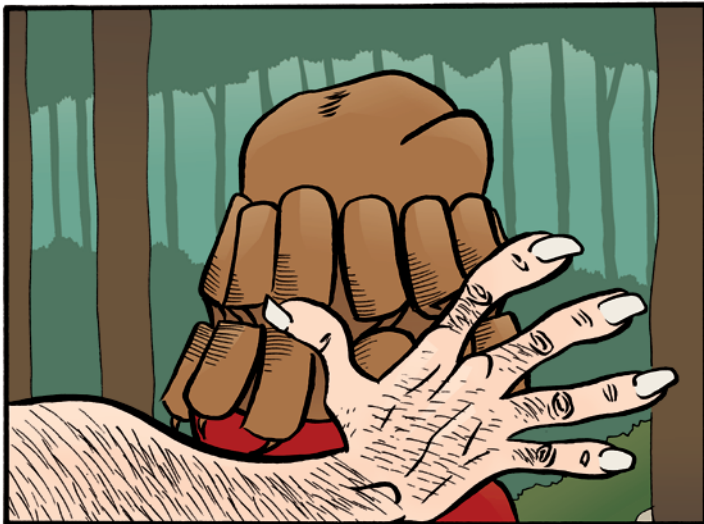
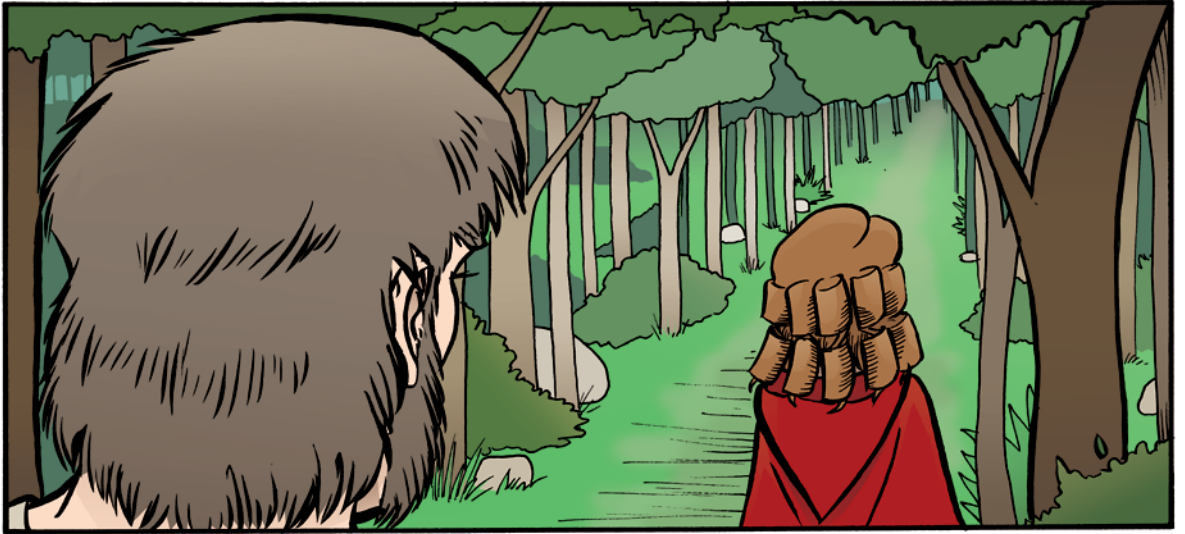
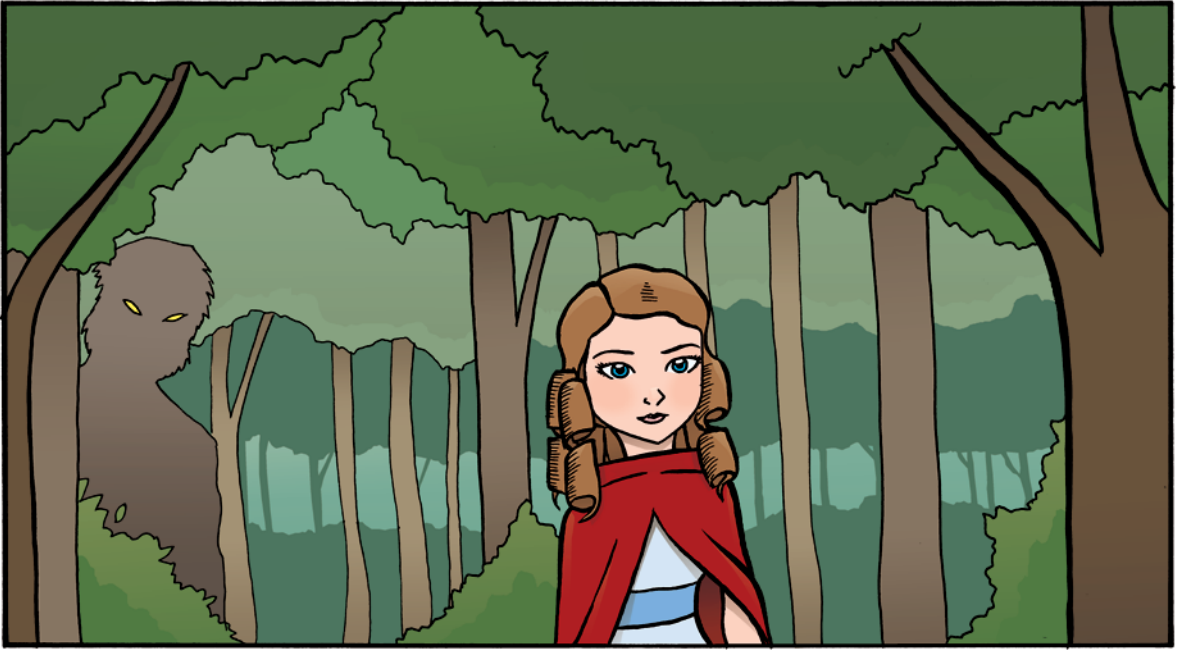
HA HA HA!
A VERY GENEROUS OFFER. MAYBE I WILL BUT FIRST I'LL TRY FELLING A TREE. I MAY LIKE IT.



THIS PATH THROUGH THE FOREST LEADS TO MY GRANDMOTHER'S COTTAGE IF YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND.



THANK YOU, LITTLE ONE.





EXCUSE ME, MISS

YOU STARTLED ME!



I'M SORRY. I COULDN'T HELP OVERHEARING YOUR CONVERSATION WITH THE WOODSMAN BACK THERE. YOUR GRANDMOTHER WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO BE THE DUCHESS?

SHE IS.



OH MY! I HEAR SHE IS VERY RICH AND OWNS A GREAT DEAL OF LAND

YOU'RE CORRECT. EVEN THIS FOREST BELONGS TO HER.



I WONDER HOW VALUABLE HER GRAND-DAUGHTER WOULD BE TO RANSOM.





AND THAT'S HOW THE ORIGINAL WOODSMAN SAVED DUCHESS ANNE ELIZABETH'S GRAND-DAUGHTER AND BECAME KNOWN THROUGHOUT THE LAND AS A GREAT HERO.

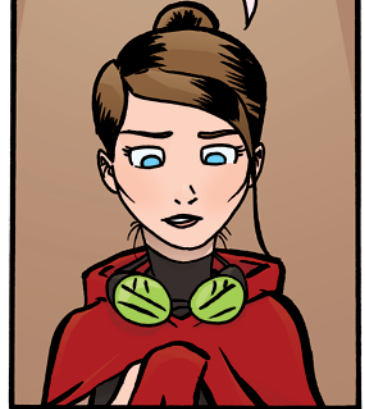
THE DUCHESS REQUESTED THAT HER GRANDSON, ARTHUR, SERVE AS THE WOODSMAN'S SQUIRE.



SINCE THEN, ALL THE WOODSMAN SQUIRES HAVE WORN THE RED HOOD AND HONoured THE TRADITION



WOW. THAT'S A LOT TO TAKE IN.



I DIDN'T KNOW THE CURRENT WOODSMAN WAS SO SENTIMENTAL.

SURE... HE'S "SENTIMENTAL." I THOUGHT IT WAS "OBSESSIVE" BUT YOUR WORD SOUNDS BETTER.

