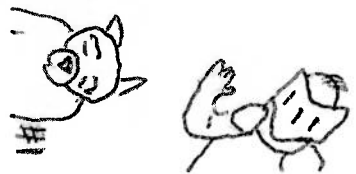
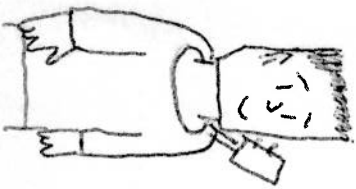


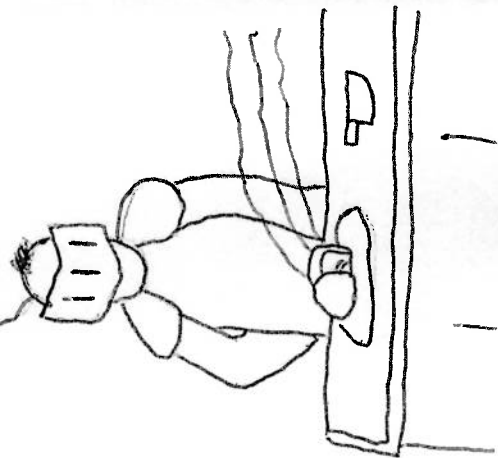
I think she likes it!

Brought to you
by
Dalton Glawe

B **o** **l** **l** **y** the
Bad
Band



This error is so hot

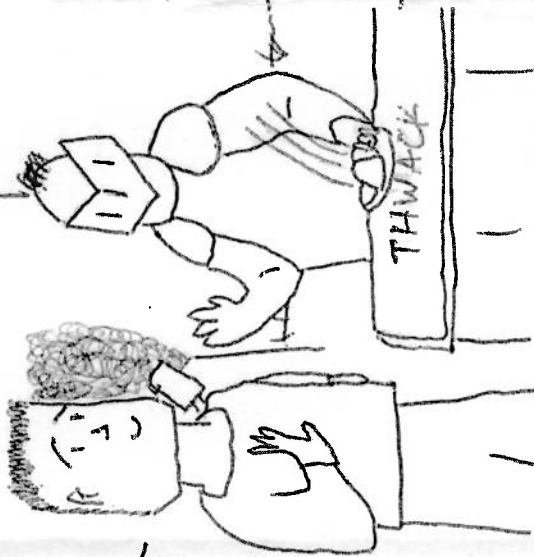


Oh, Gods, why is he
singing again?

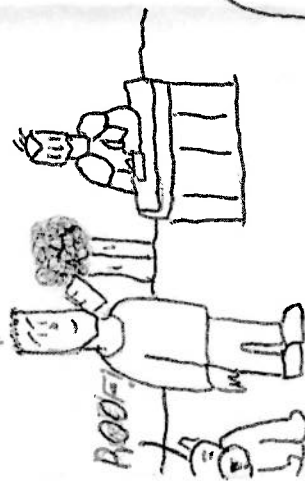


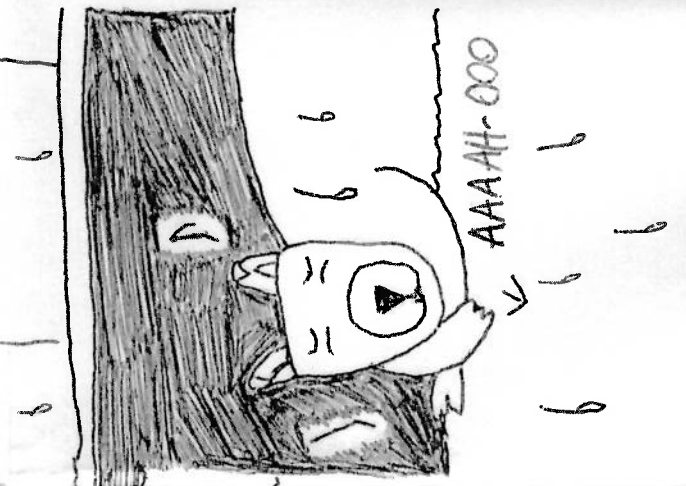
Good day, Sir Knightington.

(Good day, Billy.

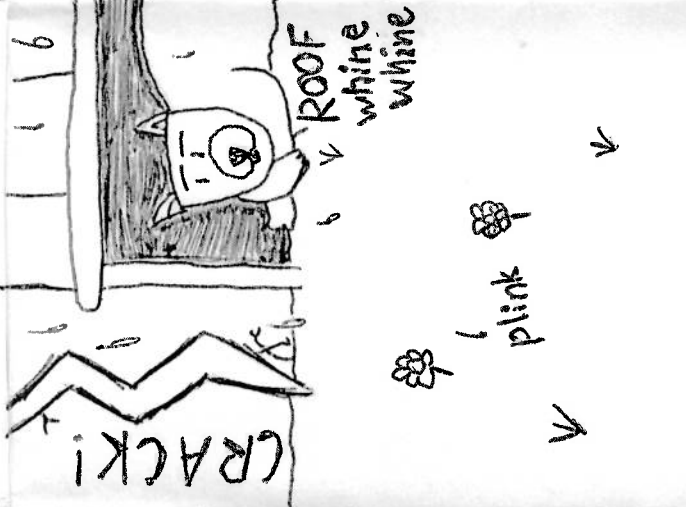


Beautiful day for a love
balled wouldn't you say,
Segno?

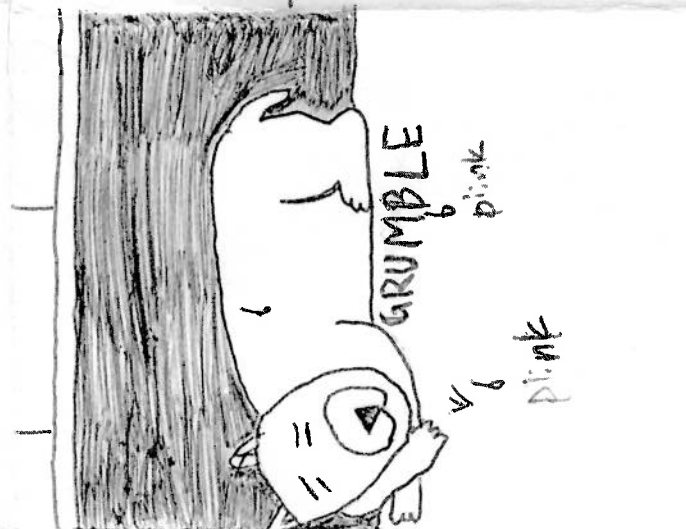
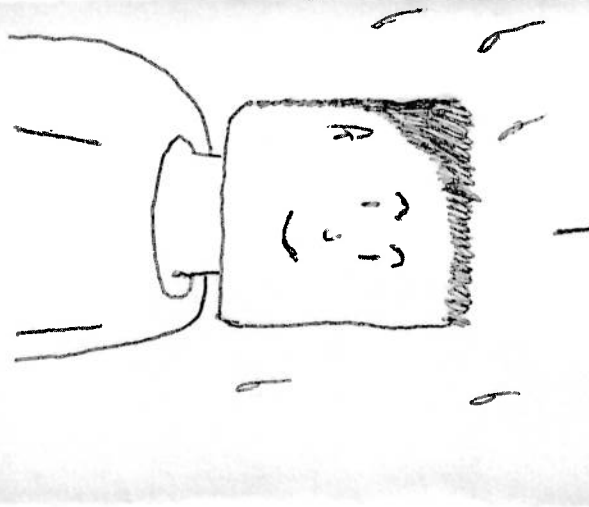




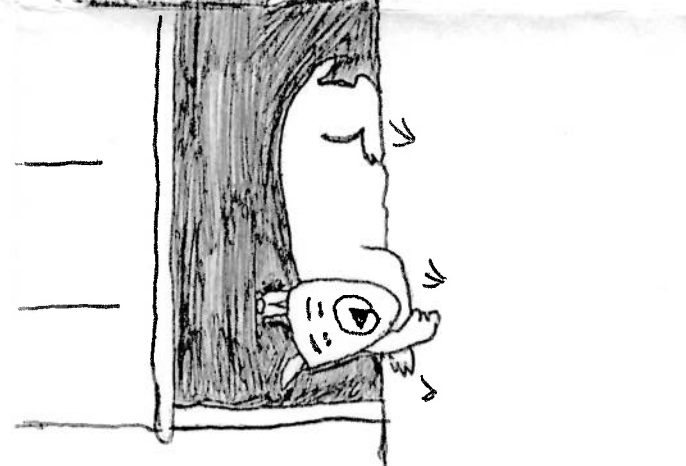
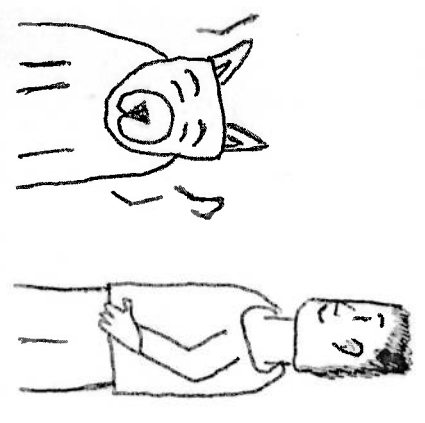
Seems to me like you know how to carry a tune, huh?



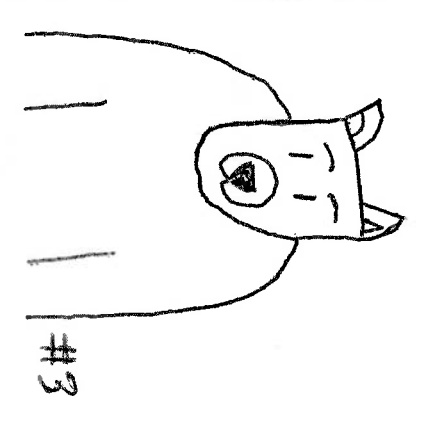
How would you like to be my new word?



Brought to you by Dalton Glawe



Origins of Segue the Singing Dog





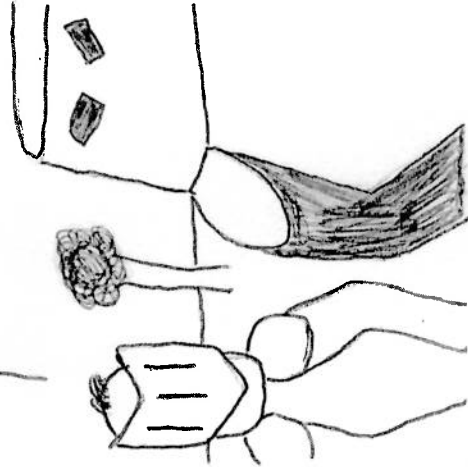
#14

Bad Bard

Billy the

I don't know why you tolerate that bard, Knightington.

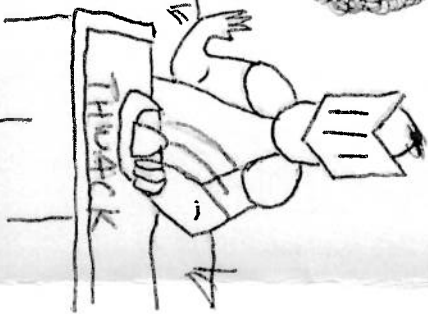
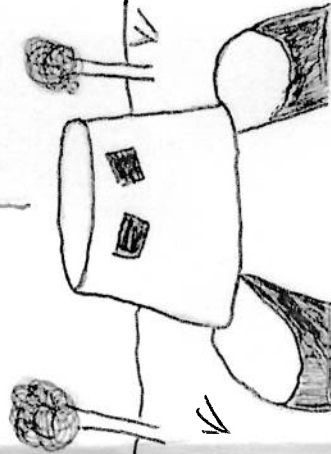
Who, Billy?



Brought to you by
Dalton Glawe

THE
END

Yes, the bard. He contributes nothing to the village. All he does is sing those stupid songs with his murtt all day every day. He's a nuisance.

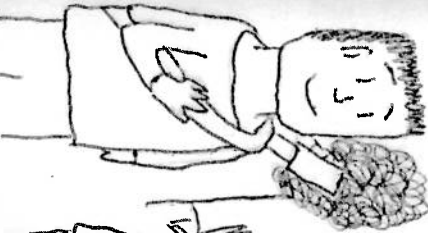
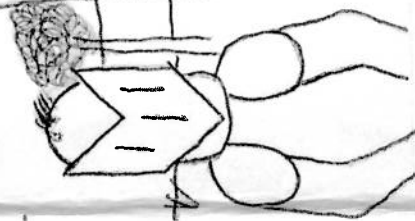


Good day, Billy.

Sir Knightington.
Good day, Sir

I don't see him as a nuisance.

Our job us knights is to slay goblins and trolls. The job of a bard is to slay people's inner demons.



Beautiful day for a love halled, wouldn't you say, Seign?

Which I find to be pretty noble.

While knights protect the physical, bards protect the spiritual.

