



APPARENTLY, WE LOST A GUY LAST NIGHT. HE MUST'VE GOTTEN LOST WHEN WE CROSSED THE PASS IN THE DARK.

WHO WAS IT?

ONE OF THE HORSE GROOMS.

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?

NOTHING. THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO. IF HE'S ALIVE, HE'LL HAVE TO FIND A WAY TO CATCH UP WITH US.

OUT OF NOWHERE, A GUY SELLING CAKES APPEARS. HE IS CARRYING A BAG FULL OF CAKES AND SELLS THEM TO US BY WEIGHT.



HE WANDERS AWAY AND SO DO WE.