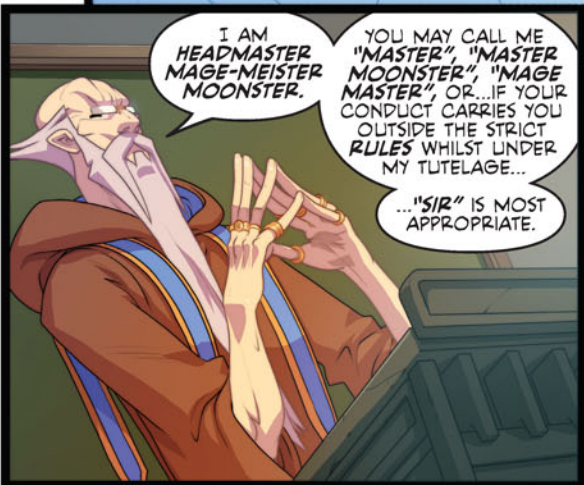




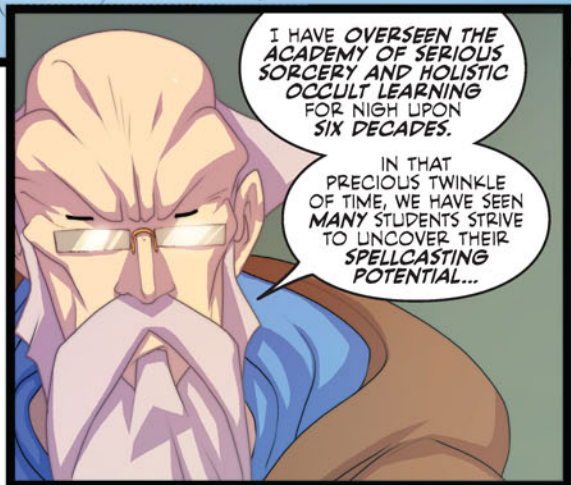
GREETINGS,  
MY PUPILS.



I AM  
HEADMASTER  
MAGE-MEISTER  
MOONSTER.

YOU MAY CALL ME  
"MASTER", "MASTER  
MOONSTER", "MAGE  
MASTER", OR...IF YOUR  
CONDUCT CARRIES YOU  
OUTSIDE THE STRICT  
RULES WHILST UNDER  
MY TUTELAGE...

...**"SIR"** IS MOST  
APPROPRIATE.



I HAVE OVERSEEN THE  
ACADEMY OF SERIOUS  
SORCERY AND HOLISTIC  
OCCULT LEARNING  
FOR NIGH UPON  
SIX DECADES.

IN THAT  
PRECIOUS TWINKLE  
OF TIME, WE HAVE SEEN  
MANY STUDENTS STRIVE  
TO UNCOVER THEIR  
SPELLCASTING  
POTENTIAL...

# Caster Bastards and the Great Grotesque

A SKULLKICKERS  
ANNIVERSARY ADVENTURE

...AND YOU ARE THE LATEST.  
WELCOME TO THESE  
**HALLOWED HALLS OF LEARNING!**

**ROLF COPPERHEAD:**  
AXE-WIELDING DWARVEN MERC WITH A FLAIR FOR THE DRAMATICALLY STUPID AND VIOLENT. THINKS MAGIC IS JUST A FAD.

**REX MARAUD:**  
GUN-TOTING HUMAN MERC WHO TENDS TO SOLVE PROBLEMS WITH BULLETS OVER BLATHER. HATES MAGIC.





I RECOGNIZE SOME OF YOU FROM PAST SEMESTERS, BACK TO TEST YOUR SKILLS ONCE AGAIN...

I STILL THINK WE WOULD'VE BEEN BETTER OFF HIDIN' OUT IN THE BACK ROW...

BULL-WHIFFLE.

THAT'S EXACTLY WHUT SOMEONE TRYIN' TA BE SNEAKY WOULD DO.

UH... YEAH, WE ARE TRYIN' TO BE SNEAKY.



...AS YOU KNOW, OUR GRADUATION RATE IS INTENSELY LOW AND--

NOPE. SNEAKINESS DRAWS ATTENTION. BETTER TA STAND OUT.

NO ONE'S GONNA SUSPECT SOMEONE SO BAD AT BEIN' IN DISGUISE OF ACTUALLY BEIN' IN DISGUISE...

THAT MAKES NO @#\$\$ING SENSE WHATSO--



YOU THERE!

SMELLY SHRIMP WITH THE DOUBLE BEARD!

WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE *SPEAKING* DURING MY *ERUDITE ELOCUTION*?!  
IRRITATED POINT



MY NAME'S ROLF MAGIC-PANTS, YER SORCEROUSNESS.

THIS HERE'S REX...

...REX MAGIC-PANTS

SSIGH

I WAS JUST TELLIN' MY BROTHER HOW EXCITED I AM TA UNLOCK TH' MYSTERIES O' TH' UNIVERSE.



WELL THEN, MR. MAGIC-PANTS, HERE IS YOUR *FIRST LESSON*.

THE UNIVERSE IS *NOT* A MYSTERY TO BE UNLOCKED.

THE *FORCES* WE DABBLE IN ARE SO *DESTRUCTIVELY HORRENDOUS* THAT IF YOU COULD FULLY GRASP THEM, EVEN FOR A MOMENT, YOUR MIND WOULD TURN TO *CUSTARD* AND DRIBBLE OUT YOUR *NOSE*...



WHAT KINDA CUSTARD?

PRAY YOU NEVER FIND OUT...

