

**GREAT JAGRAS:
FAILED HUNT**



THE FOUR HUNTERS SURROUND THE GREAT JAGRAS, IN HOPES THAT ONE MAY LAND A CRITICAL STRIKE TO SUBDUE IT.




BUT AS THE TWO STRIKE FROM BEHIND,



THE BEAST BATS THEM AWAY WITH ITS TAIL,



THEIR FRIENDS WATCHING IN SHOCK.



NOT PAYING ATTENTION TO THEIR SURROUNDINGS, A THIRD IS PICKED OFF BY A HERD OF SMALLER JAGRAS.



AND THE GREAT JAGRAS SEES ITS CHANCE . . .

THE GREAT JAGRAS WILL HAVE NO TROUBLE
GULPING DOWN THIS MORSEL . . .

. . . WHILE ITS SMALLER BRETHREN DRAG
AWAY THEIR OWN PRIZE.

THE OTHER TWO RECOVER, AND HURRY TO
SAVE THEIR FRIEND!

BUT THE GREAT JAGRAS' STRENGTH IS TOO MUCH.

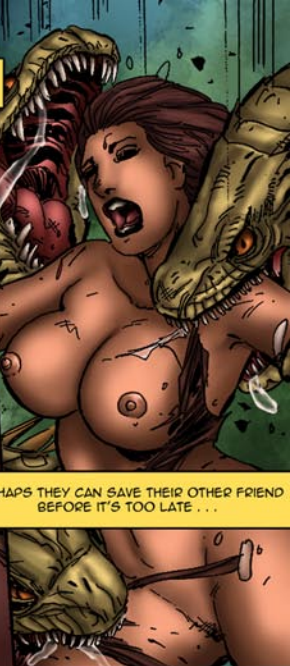
IT HAS ITS FIRST MEAL.



IT'S BARELY A MORSEL FOR THE GIANT.



AND HER FRIENDS ARE HORRIFIED AT SUCH A FATE.



PERHAPS THEY CAN SAVE THEIR OTHER FRIEND BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE...



THEY SCURRY TO REACH THE HERD OF SMALLER JAGRAS



BUT THE GREAT ONE HAS RECOVERED, AND IS HUNGRY FOR MORE, SNAGGING ITS SECOND SNACK.



SHE SCREAMS IN HORROR WITHIN ITS MIGHTY JAWS.

WITH ALL HER MIGHT, HER COMPANION HOLDS TIGHT, DELAYING ANOTHER DEMISE.

PLEASE! HELP ME!

DON'T LET GO! DON'T LET GO!

I WON'T! HOLD ON!

NO!!!

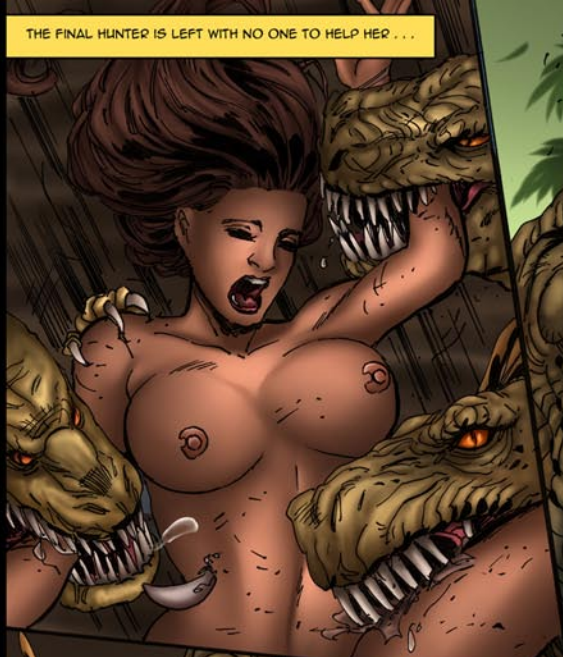
IT'S SWALLOWING ME!

OH MY GOD!

errrr!!!

THE JAGRAS CLAMPS ITS JAWS SHUT, CLAIMING TWO MORE LIVES.

THE FINAL HUNTER IS LEFT WITH NO ONE TO HELP HER . . .



. . . AS THE GREAT JAGRAS FINISHES THE OTHER TWO.



THE SMALLER JAGRAS PART . . . THEIR MASTER IS NOT YET FULL.



NO . . . NO, PLEASE, WAIT!



DON'T!

THE GREAT JAGRAS IGNORES HER PLEAS
AND SCOOPS HER UP . . .



SO IT MAY DEVOUR HER WHOLE, LIKE
THE OTHERS.

SHE IS STUFFED INTO ITS HOT, FETID
BELLY, TO DIE WITH HER FRIENDS.



THEIR MUFFLED CRIES FROM ITS BLOATED
STOMACH WOULD BE HEARD BY NO ONE, AS IT
BEGINS TO DIGEST.

FIN.