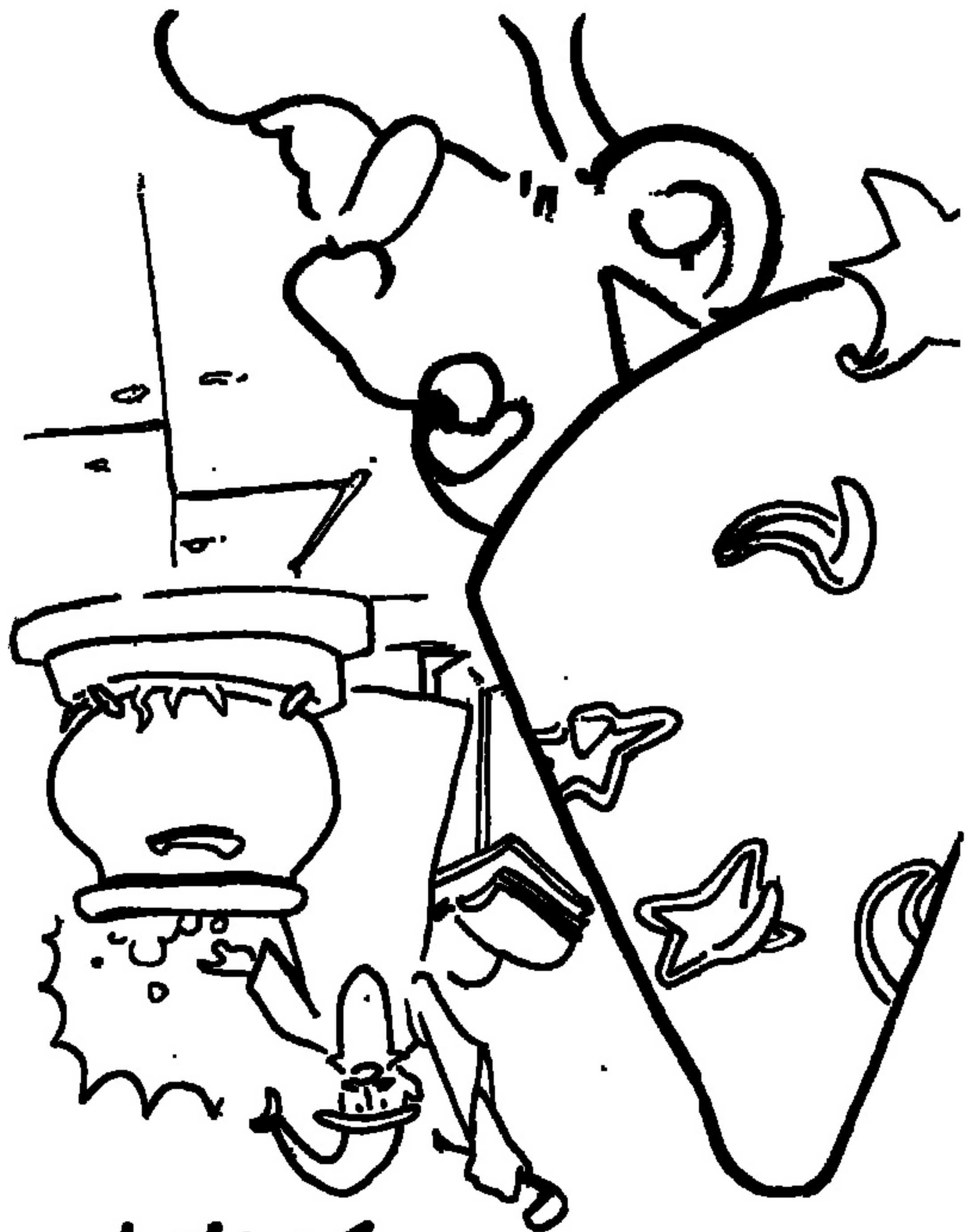


ALAS,  
THE FIRE  
BURNED TOO  
BRIGHT FOR HIS  
STICKER DISGUISE



HE SEEKS:  
THE  
ETERNAL ELIXIR



... A GNOME IN  
WIZARDS CAP LURKS.

DEEP IN THE  
WARLOCK'S LAIR...

SCREW YOUR  
ALCHEMIST'S BREW!  
NO MORE GOLD  
NOR IMMORTALITY  
FOR  
YOU!



THERE GOES  
THE POTLUCK  
LUNCH...

'T WAS A  
SECRET FAMILY  
RECIPE



CHECK IT



'24



• KAISER •