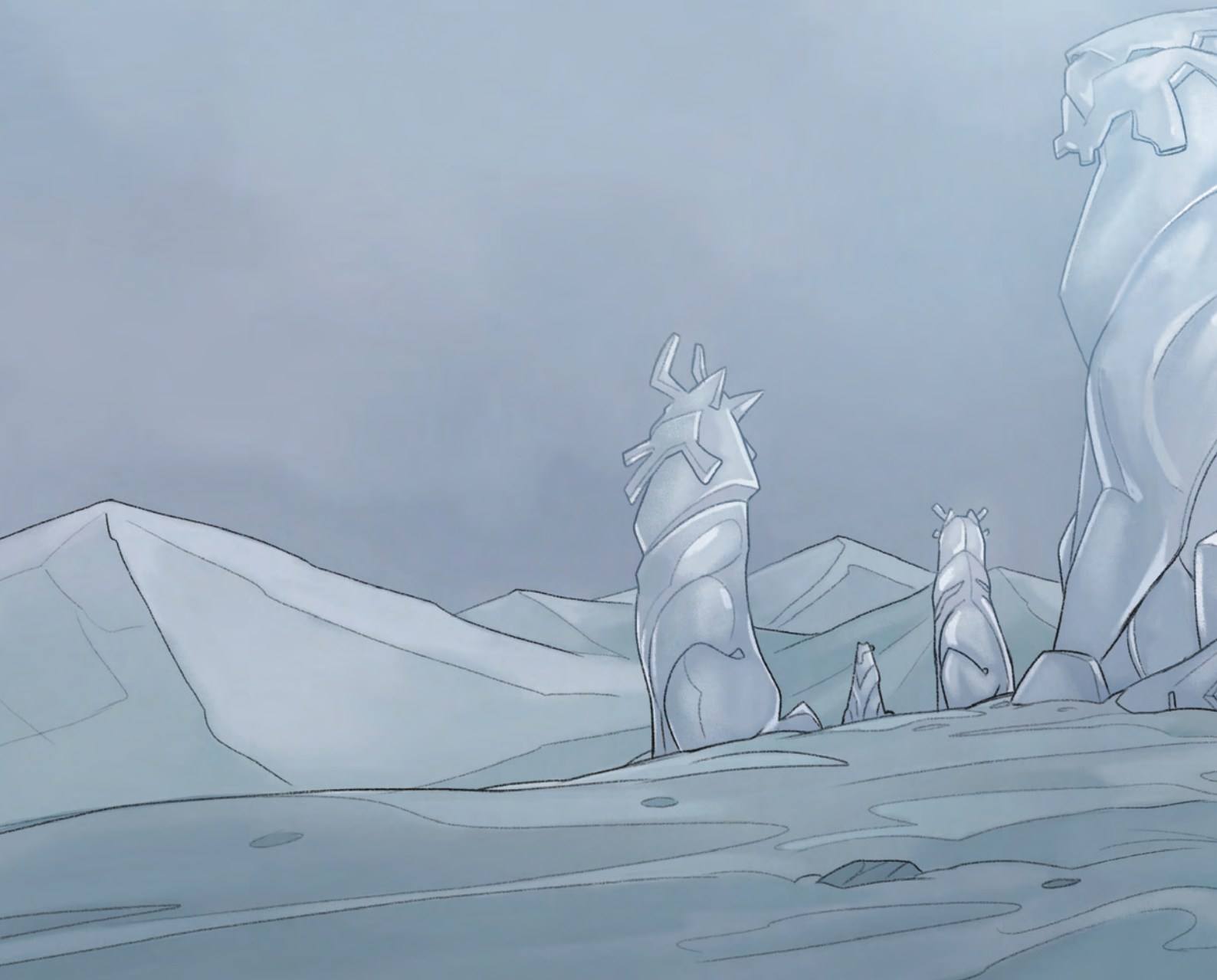
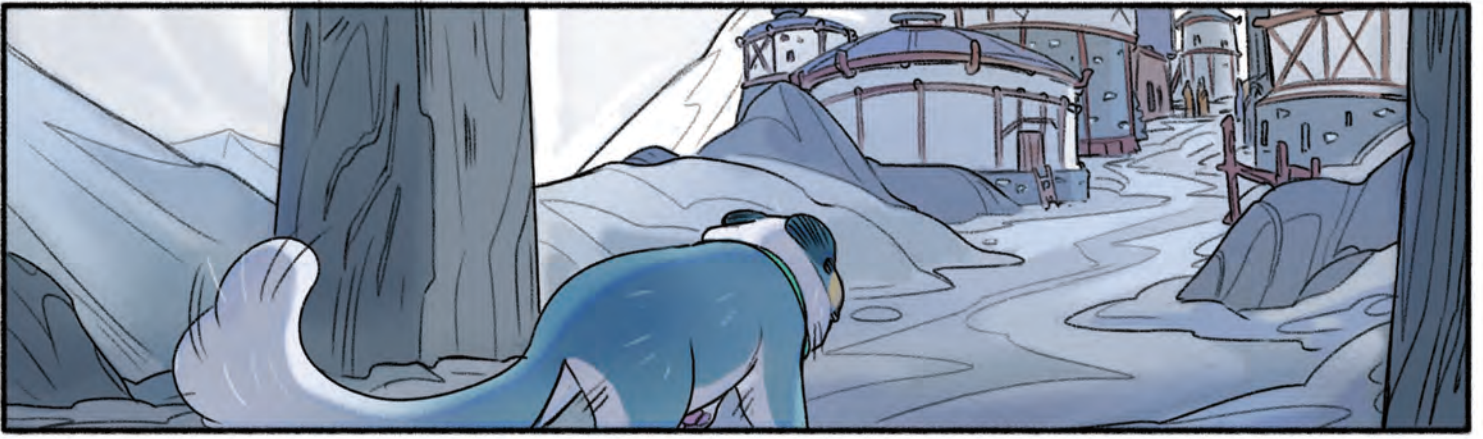


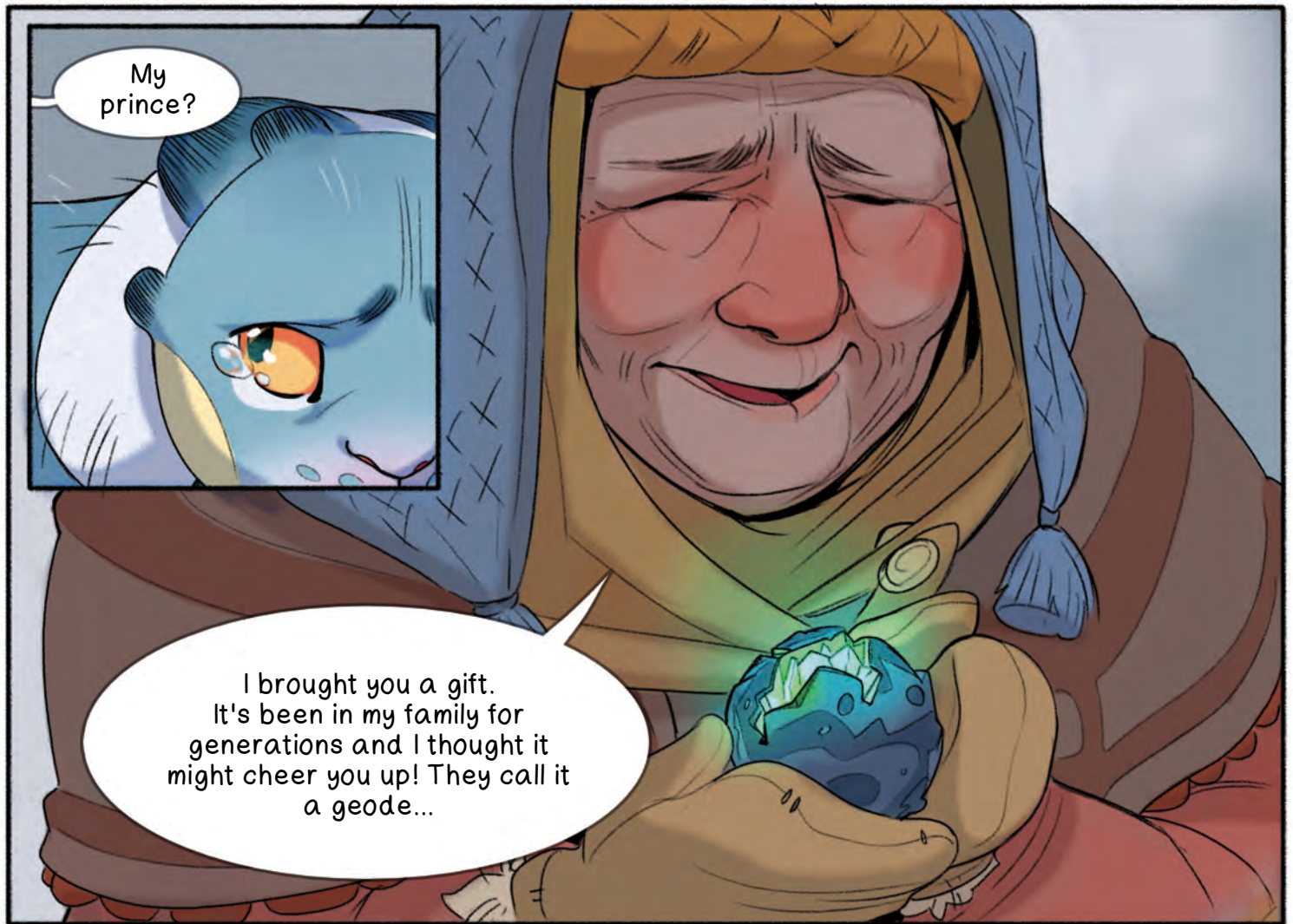
Chapter I
THE SEVEN BROTHERS



Ten years later...

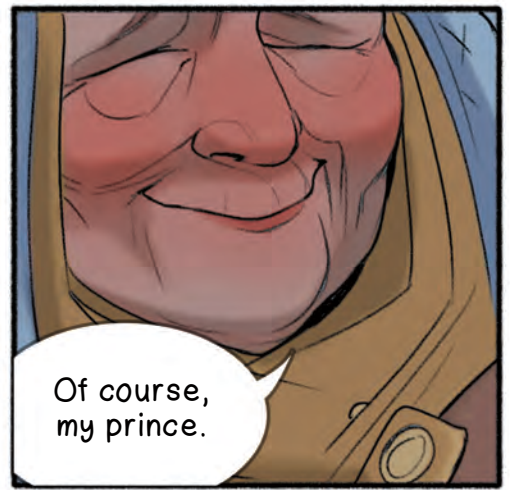








Thank you, but it's just a rock.

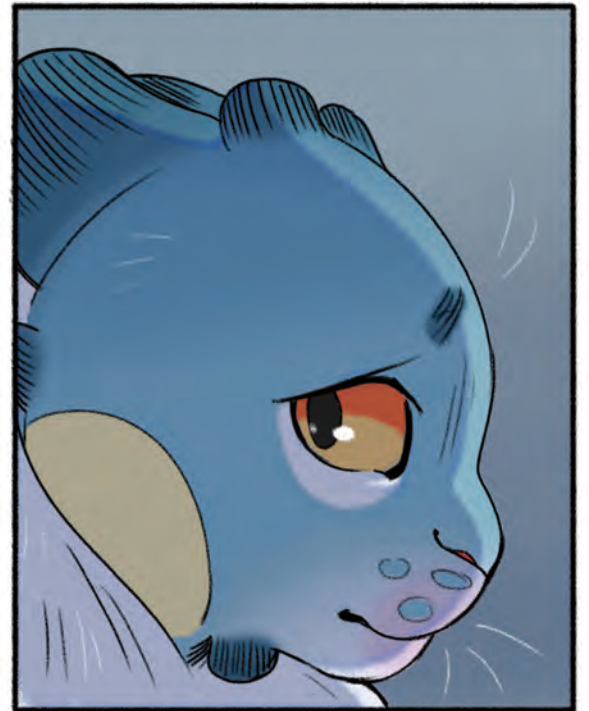


Of course, my prince.



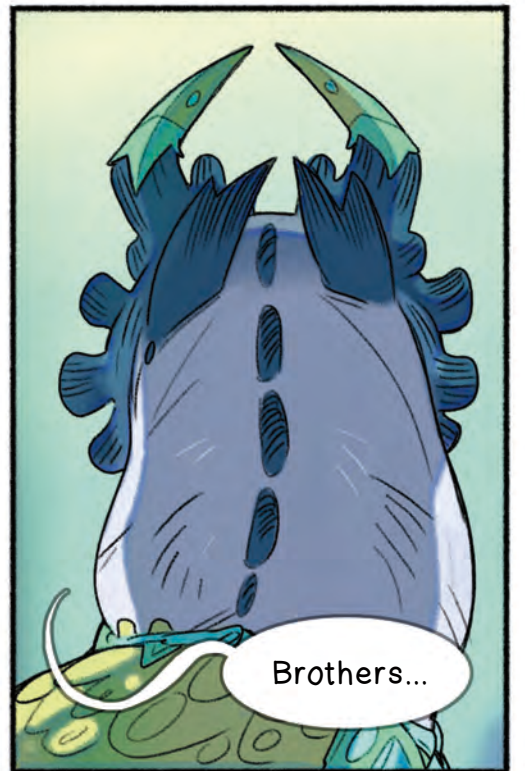
I'll just leave it here with all the other rocks, okay? Maybe you can come look at it from time to time!

Let me know if you or your brothers need any more fire roots! We don't have much, but we can't have our princes freeze!



Grandma, you know they only accept gold.

I know, I know... but that boy is different.





We have a problem.

Enk! Finally... Help me with THIS problem first.

Enk? ENK?! Help me! Don't banish me, please! I'll do anything!

Oh, brother... Have some pride!

Can someone PLEASE shut him up?!

Oh please, oh please! I swear upon the almighty...



Our baby brother... He went outside again. The people like him.

HAH!

Not that again. Imagine, a kitten KING!?


Stop it, Set! You have NOT been cursed... It's soot from the fireplace. This is the third time this week!

whimper

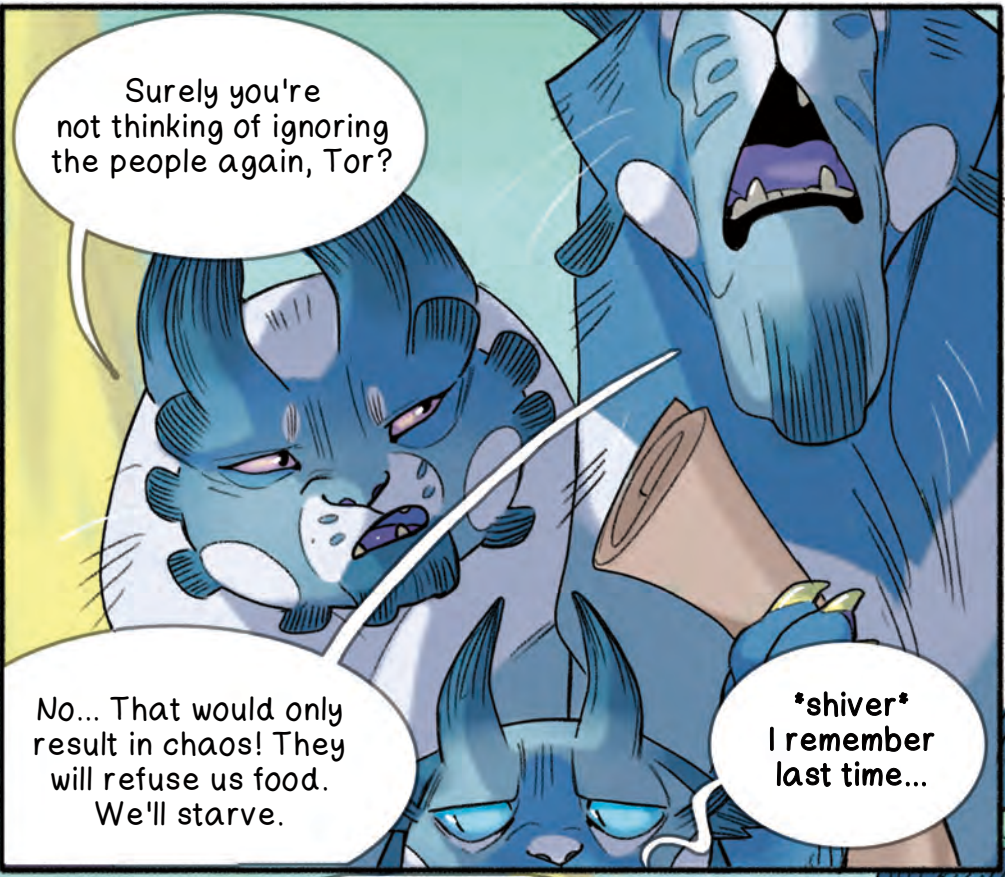
Ugh, stop it. Or I might have to banish you after all. Stripe or no stripe. What's the problem, Enk?



You know, Enk's paranoia might be justified for once. Kitten or not, the people might just be mad enough to choose him.




I'd be fine with Enk being king as long as I get my gold...but the kitten?



Surely you're not thinking of ignoring the people again, Tor?

No... That would only result in chaos! They will refuse us food. We'll starve.

shiver
I remember last time...




What if we just kick him out? One less brother is okay with me...

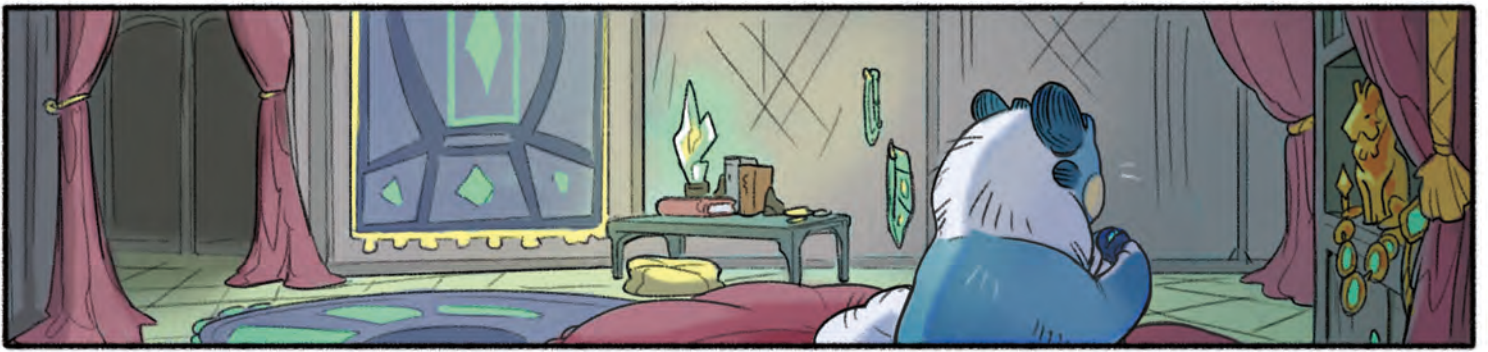
Love you too, Fir... But actually that's not a bad idea. He won't survive for long out there. He'll be cursed within the week!

What do you think, Enk?

Perfect...



And I think a certain fairytale Papa used to tell us will convince him to go...



Have you heard the exciting news?

Umm...

Oh... no?



We found a map in Papa's things.

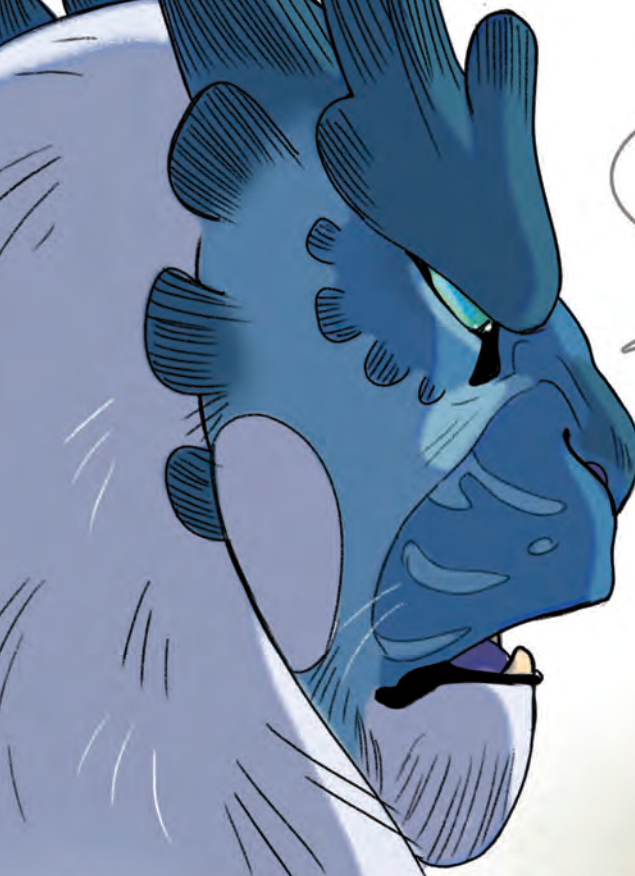
Oh?

A map to the King's crown! Very well drawn actually...

Crown?

Wow, you are slow brother... the **crown**, snow brain.

Yes, brothers...




The map shows a secret road to the King's crown that not even the Foxes are aware of! The almighty power of the crown will be ours again... and we can get rid of those Foxes once and for all!

Wow!

That's amazing! We can all go and kick some Fox butt, just like Papa said!

When are we going?!



Hah! So eager little brother...

But I am so preoccupied by all this paperwork Papa left behind...

I need to keep our guards in shape!

I have to catch up on my... naps.

The treasury is a mess... I need to count every penny!

Oh...

The coronation preparation is tremendous work!

I haven't been feeling well...

Thorn in my paw...



I guess...

I'll go.

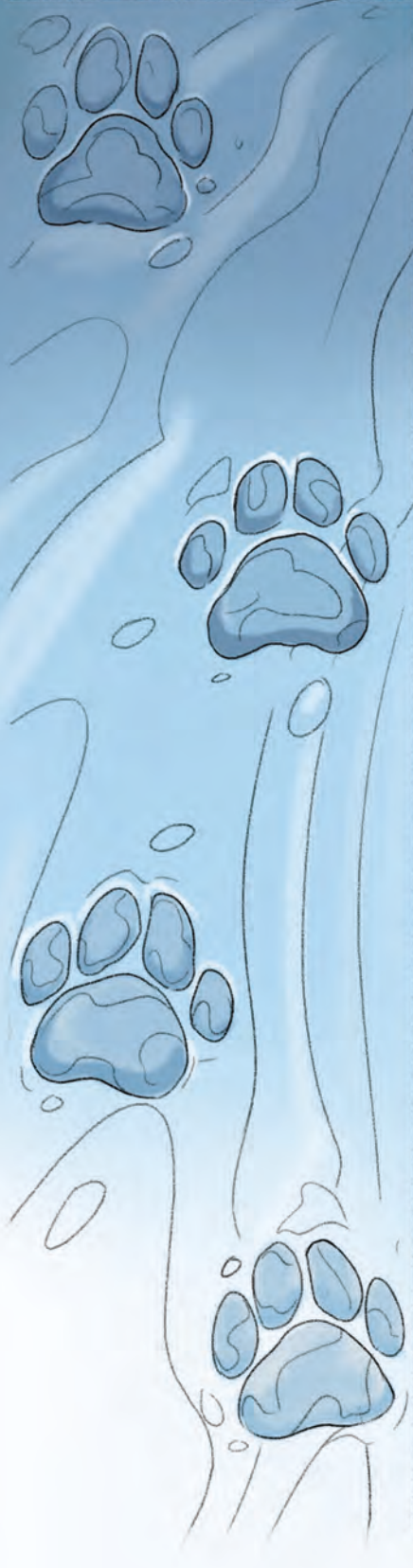


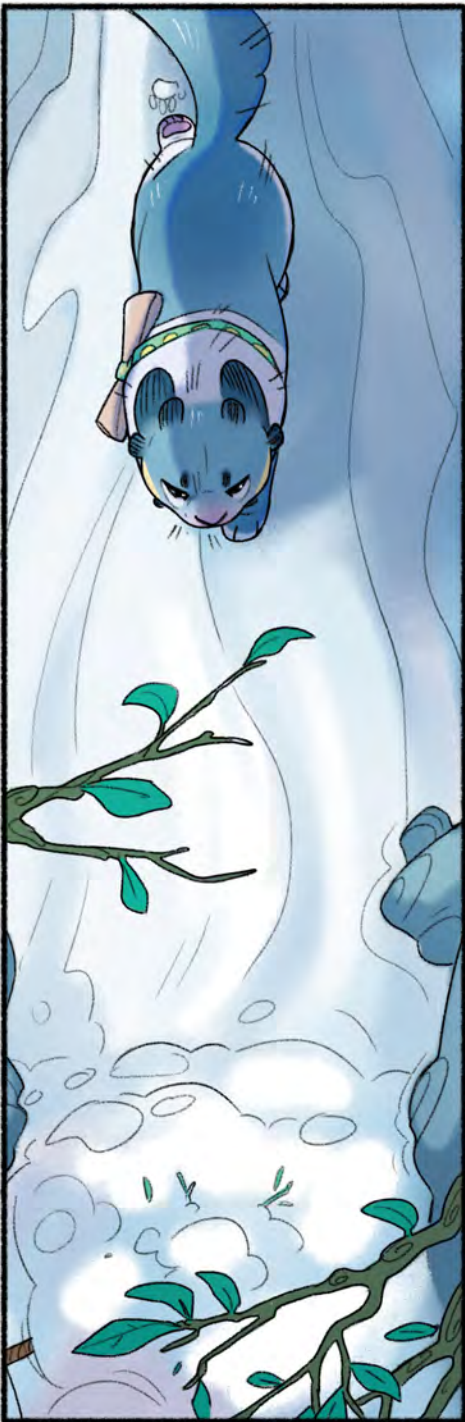
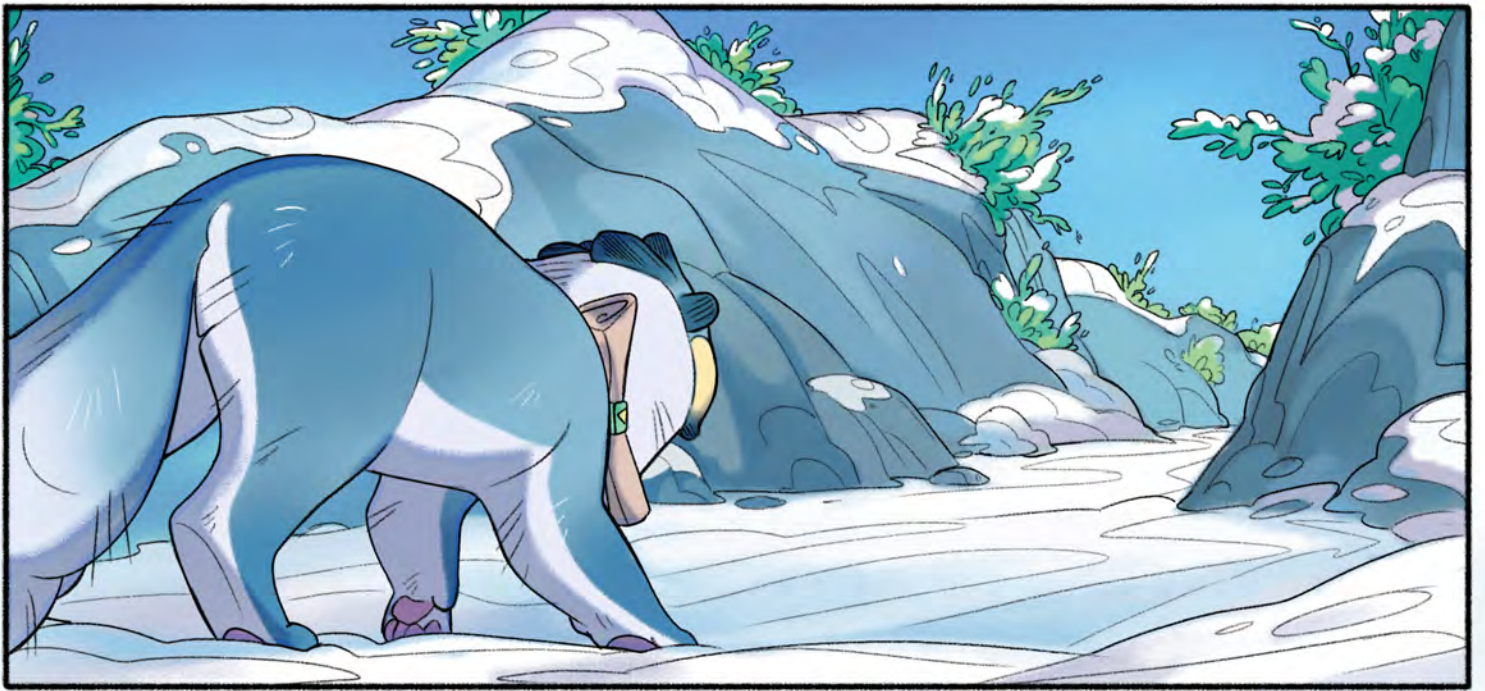
Chapter 2

THE BORDER











whimper