

***little gamers***







# Little Gamers

## Book One

First Edition, ISBN 91-631-6452-3

Illustrated and written by Christian Fundin and Pontus Madsen.  
Book layout by Christian, Spelling errors by Pontus.

Little Gamers © Christian Fundin & Pontus Madsen.  
Guest characters © respective artists as noted.

Published by Little Gamers HB 2005.  
Printed in Sweden.

Read the comic daily at [www.little-gamers.com](http://www.little-gamers.com)  
It's free you know.



# Content

01	The Poop Brown™ cover
07	Content
08	Foreword by Naku
10	Foreword by Barry T. Smith
11	Foreword by Tim Buckley
12	Foreword by Matt Boyd
13	Foreword by Weebl
15	The beginning
39	Madsen month
57	Still comics
62	Comics, comics, comics
79	Guess what.... comics
99	Boss fight
115	The end of this book. (you have to wait for the next book for more... comics... ish)
115	Rockstar “Thank You” Page
120	Backside of the book

Disclaimer: Any content resembling any real or fictional persons is purely coincidental. Yes.

## Hello person that purchased this really neat book.

I have never written a forward before, let alone for something destined to be a national best seller like this book undoubtedly is. So, when Madsen asked me if I wanted to write one, I agreed with a smile and an AIM \*salute\*. However, now faced with actually laying words down I'm not certain what I should say.

I've decided to tell a story since I hear that is what's usually in those paper book things. The story you're about to read is based on actual events and while no animal or person were injured during the making of this story... some things you shouldn't try at home. I felt since several people have asked me just what the hell I do for Little Gamers™ I should clear it up once and for all. Also, I think I just wrote a preface for the preface which could very well be a serious writing faux pas. Hey, I have never claimed to be a literary genius- so back off grammar police. Anyway, curl up with your ninja plushie and enjoy!

Once upon a time... in a country far away from where the civilized people with the sweet accents reside, lived a girl named Naku. One day while reading the internet, she stumbled upon a site called Little Gamers. Liking the look of it she dug in and started reading more. Smiles and laughs had her hooked and eventually she wandered into the terrifying, merciless realm of IRC and joined #Igcult.

Eventually Naku and Madsen started chatting about Macs and other assorted things. They swiftly became fake friends. Much to his surprise, an invite to a magical costume ball named Otakon was sent out to the swedish artist. Yes, he would go on an adventure to the strange, scary kingdom of Baltimore, MD. He would need to bring merchandise to present to the country folk to tell them of his comic. Naku being a fan and fake friend offered to help make shirts and prints. And so she did.

The two eventually became real friends and that year Naku was given the title "Personal Ass" since something covered up the 'ociate' on her Otakon badge that first year. The ball was a success. The following year went quickly and a second invite was sent to the swedish ambassador. This time inviting his counterpart Christian to attend as well. Naku's role as teh Ass. would be needed again. So she crafted some more trinkets for the guys to sell while they toured the oversized US of A.

This year she was dubbed the East Coast Liaison (much nicer than Ass I think), as half of their trip was in California with the West Coast Liaison- Joel. Our job description was basically to keep the swedes out of jail, keep them from getting mugged, take them to fun places and make sure they didn't get lost. Naku had the extra responsibility of helping pick gifts for their girlfriends back home since that's more of a girl type job.

The trip was a success with only slight bouts of panic caused by traffic jams getting the guys to the airport on time, etc.

While Madsen was on his right coast tour, he asked Naku if she would like to rant on the site. She was puzzled by this but agreed. It seemed Madsen felt it would be nice to have more than just him talking about assorted rant'ish stuff. Christian ranted maybe once a year and then skips off to find nazi gold on the moon or whatever it is he does. She was the only one with nothing better to do than spew links, reviews, complaints and fun tidbits. And she did just that. Thus beginning her leased space on Little Gamers beside and sometimes below Madsen.

And they lived happily ever after with memories of swedish fish, a sushi boat with heads on it, Tekken, Napoleon Dynamite, FFXI, Athena the devil cat and fun shopping trips to Philly. Naku was glad she got to spend time with her favorite european friends and honored that they wanted her to be a part of the masterpiece that is..... LITTLE GAMERS. Teh end.

Now go read the book bitches.

Love,  
**Naku**

## “It’s Jim Henson’s super deformed, Hello Kitty, Bomberman Babies ... with tourettes.”

Thus is how I introduced Little Gamers to my readers all those many years ago when this fresh faced, upstart of a web comic first made it’s debut. A stylistic trendsetter, Little Gamers tapped into the gaming comic market and added a fresh take on a web standard. I get a ton of requests a month to post links or check out comics to which I typically say no, but Little Gamers was a rare gem that caught my eye and deserved a bigger audience.

In having guest appearances of the Little Gamers in my strips and the opportunity to do a guest strip for them, the Little Gamers have found for themselves a place in my heart. A super deformed, foul mouthed, thalidomide baby type place.

I’m very happy to see that Little Gamers is still going strong after all these years. The guys have really put a lot of effort into the strip and it’s good to know that not every promising web strip will fall by the way side. May the future treat you right and bring with it all the success you deserve.

Keep up the excellent work gentlemen!

**Barry T. Smith**

cartoonist

[www.inktank.com](http://www.inktank.com)



## LG Book Foreword/Intro

Little Gamers was one of the first webcomics I discovered in the vast expanse of the “intarweb”. It not only helped introduce me to the concept of the “online comic”, but also proved to me that Sweden is an actual place, with real people, and not just some mythical underground factory for producing bikini teams and loveable yet incomprehensible puppet chefs.

Over the course of four years and a thousand strips, Christian and Madsen have carved themselves an undeniable niche within the webcomic community, nay, within the realm of cyberspace itself. Sporting a style of art and humor that has been often imitated but never duplicated, Little Gamers is a definitive source for harsh sarcasm, political commentary, and enough “1337speak” to kill even the most resilient of brain cells.

I also have the distinct pleasure, the honor, even, of calling Christian and Madsen my friends. It is a rare, once-a-year occasion that they travel to the United States from their distant land of blond hot women and uncapped bandwidth, but the duo bring with them a charm that must be par for the course with a European accent and a penchant for alcohol that you just can't help but admire.

I don't think that I would be remiss in confirming that Christian and Madsen are the rock stars of the webcomic world. They certainly party like it.

**Tim Buckley**

Ctrl+Alt+Del Productions

[www.cad-comic.com](http://www.cad-comic.com)

# A depressive musing, a regretful recountance and a mildly schizophrenic death threat.

*In one act.*

My first thought for this page was to write from the conceit that Madsen had accidentally contacted an Idaho survivalist patriot by the same name. It seemed like a pretty funny idea until I got to the part about admiring the Swedes for “cultivating a homogenous society relatively untainted by other races” before I realized there wasn’t really anything outrageous enough I could say that would take it beyond imitation and into satire. Disillusioned, I retired to late night television to bang out something else.

I got off to a bad start with Little Gamers.

Little Gamers is a bit older than Mac Hall, I think. I know it got bigger quicker, thanks to a Gamespy dealymabob. So, in the great hierarchy, we’re lower, I figure.

So a couple years later, we were at Otakon, a big ‘ol convention in Baltimore. It was crazy. Running around, stuff, things... We were wiped. They’d flown Mr. Madsen in as well, and, unbeknowst to us, was looking forward to meeting us.

I don’t know my partner, Ian, from the real world. Otakon was, maybe, the fourth time we’d met in person. We were stumbling around half-dead. We passed Madsen in the hall and sort of mumbled a greeting and kept going. Yep, we’re total cocks.

So anyway, one Internet later, things got patched up, Mr. Madsen found out we’re not complete jackasses, and offered me a page in the book.

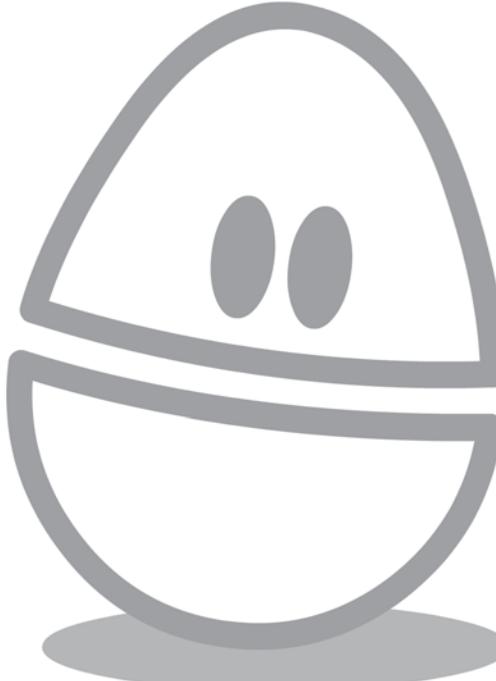
In any case, I welcome Madsen and Fundain to the anarchist cadre of webcomics in print. We will overrun the established order. We will have Marmaduke’s head on a pike. Those tearing down Scott Kurtz for sabotaging the syndication model will be congratulated for their insight and summarily executed. I’m saving Bill Griffith for myself. “How do you like your nonsensical jazz-esque riffs now?” I will scream as I take a blackjack to his odd yet endearing features.

The revolution will not be webcast.

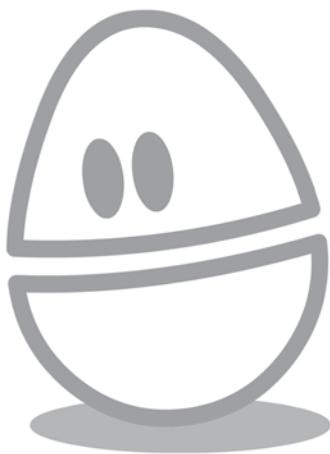
For God and Country,

**Matthew J. Boyd**

Machall / [www.machall.com](http://www.machall.com)

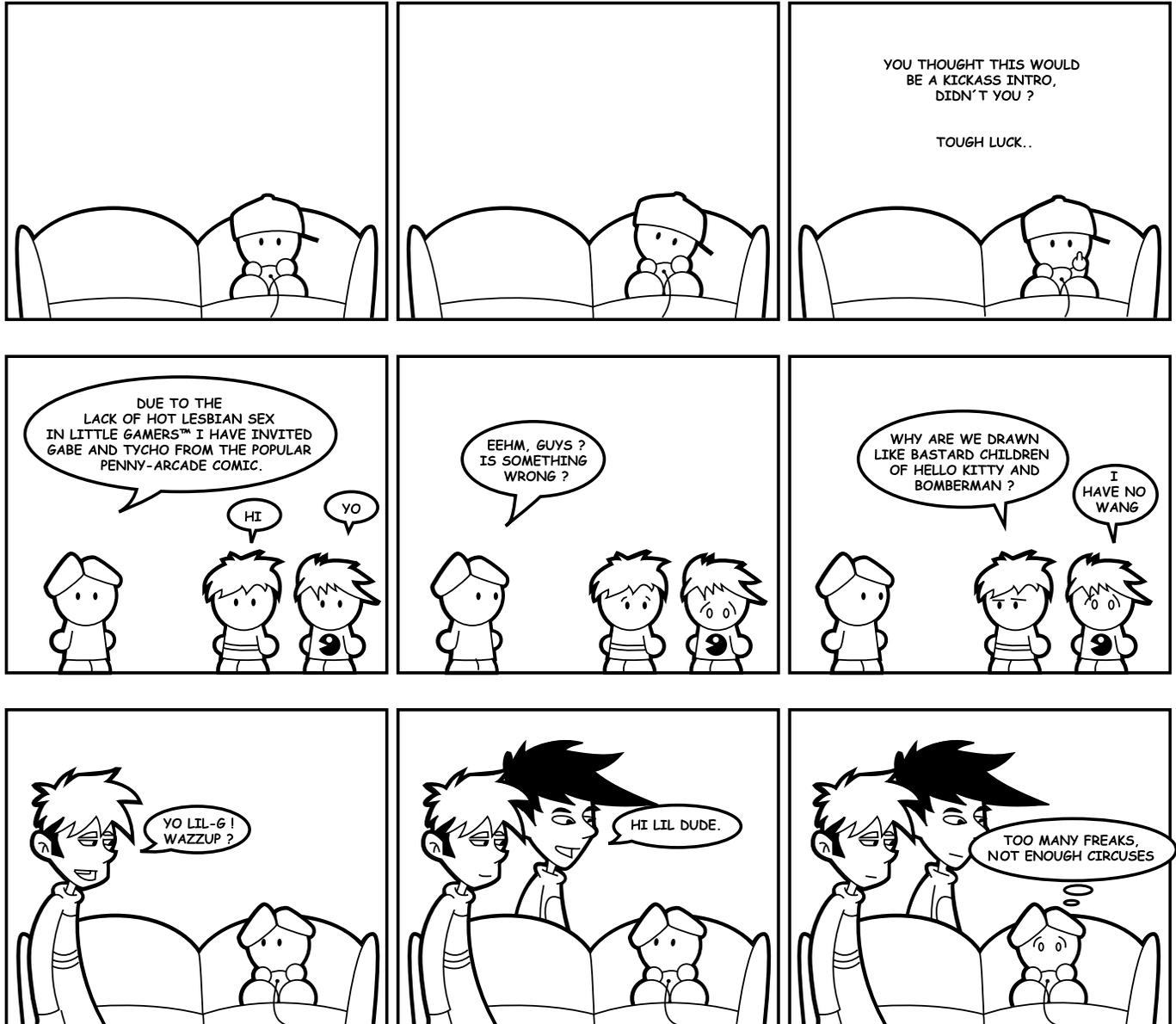


I used to love  
little-gamers until they  
killed my dog.



that was me  
actually.

To our families and friends.  
For always supporting us.

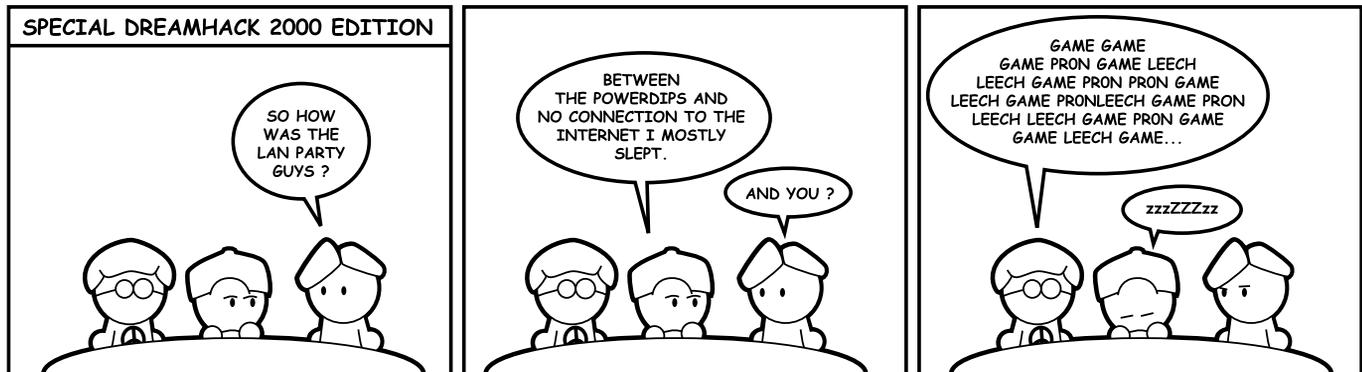
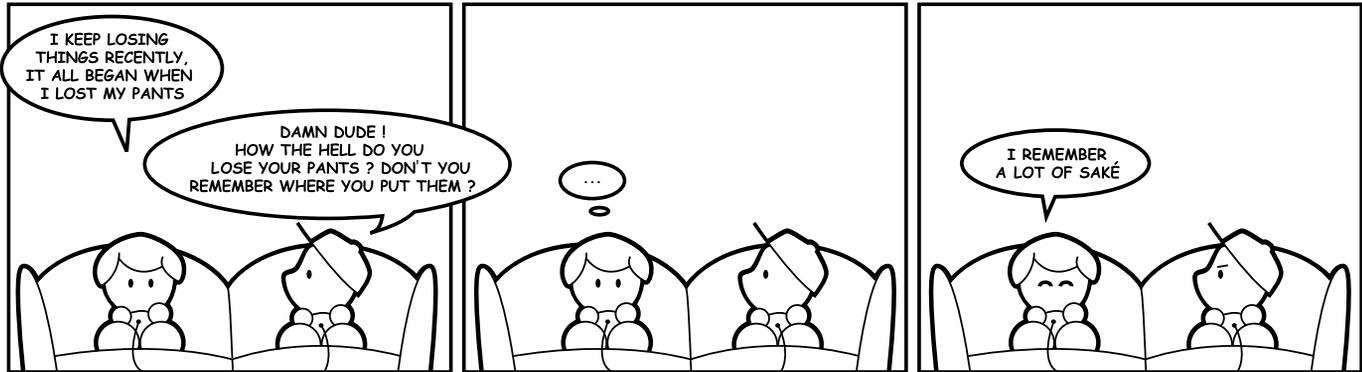


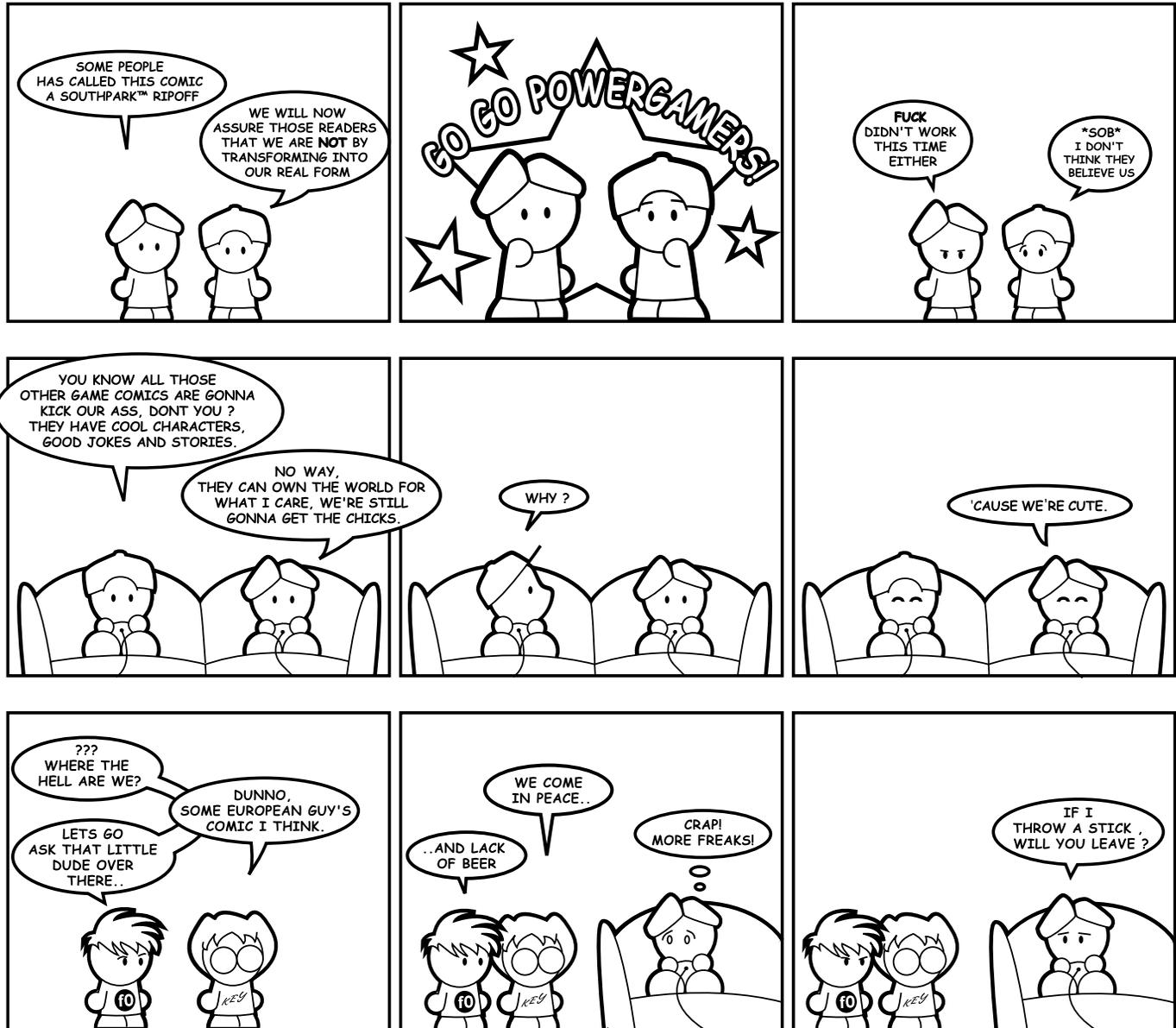
**Madsen:** So, this is the very first comics, #1 is still the funniest LG-comic imo.

**Christian:** Crossovers just to get readers did actually work back in the day :)

Penny Arcade © Krahulik & Holkins / [www.penny-arcade.com](http://www.penny-arcade.com)

# little gamers

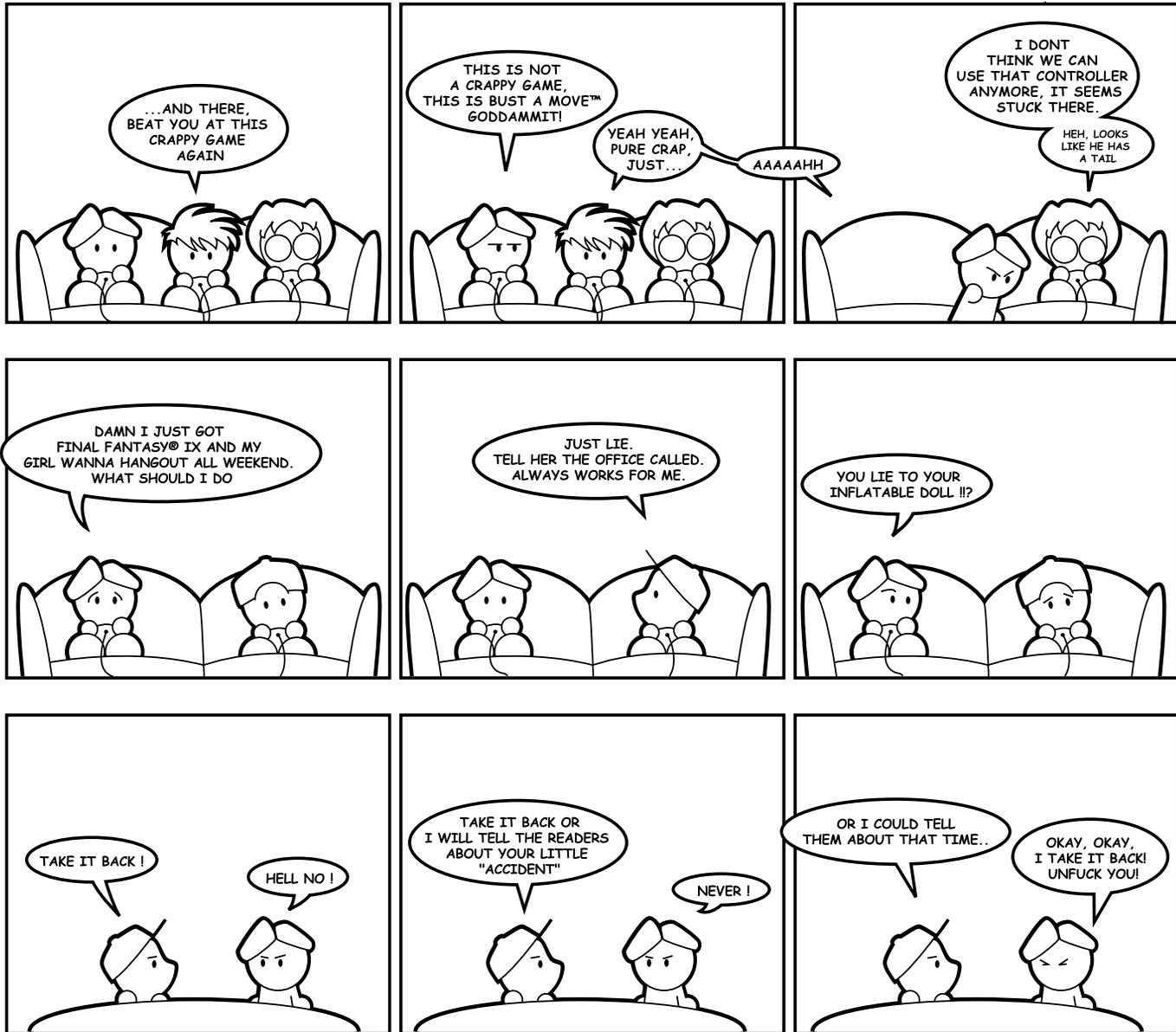


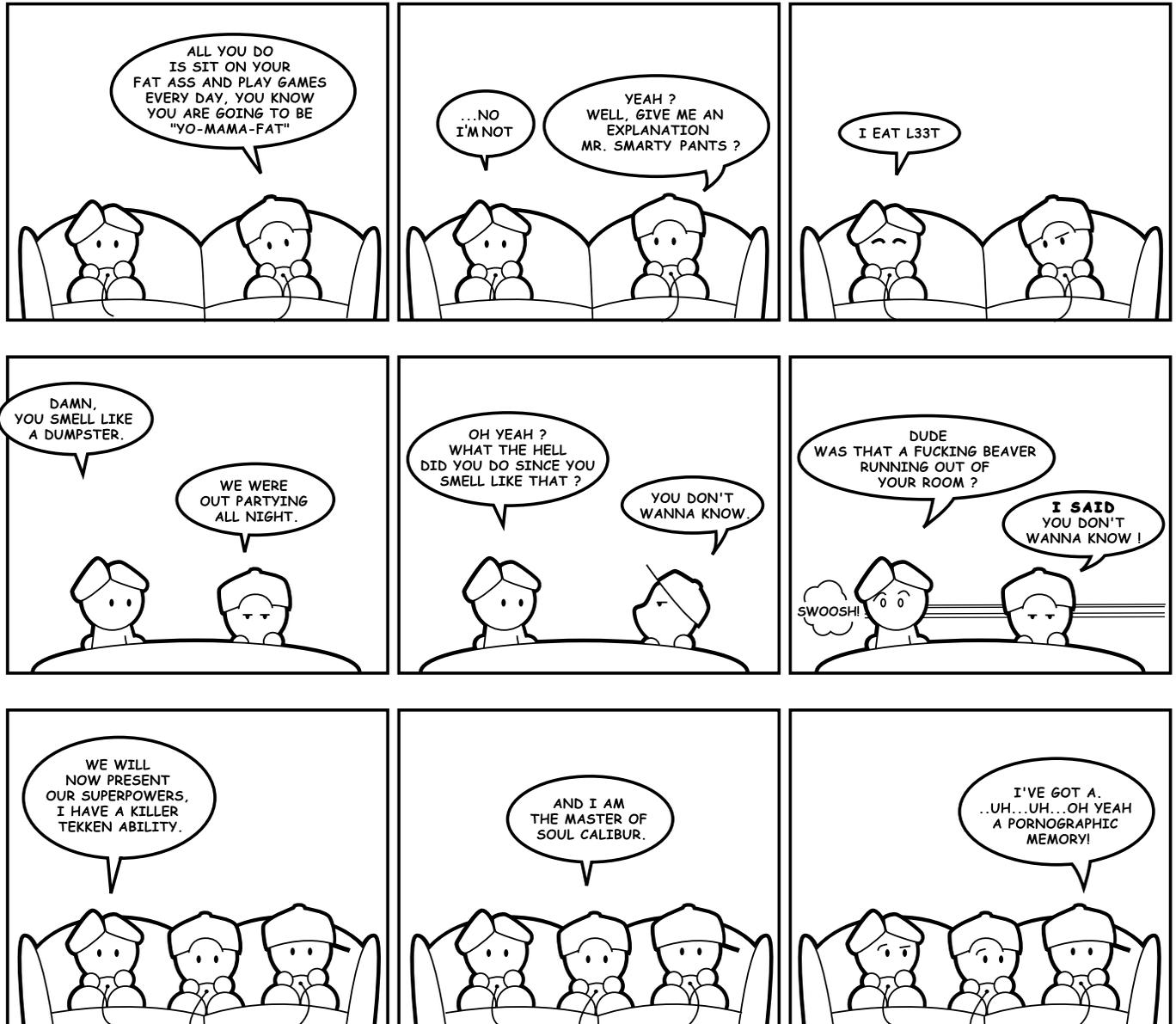


**Madsen:** You know, it actually took me a while before I understood that those two guys were the Megatokyo characters.. me bad !

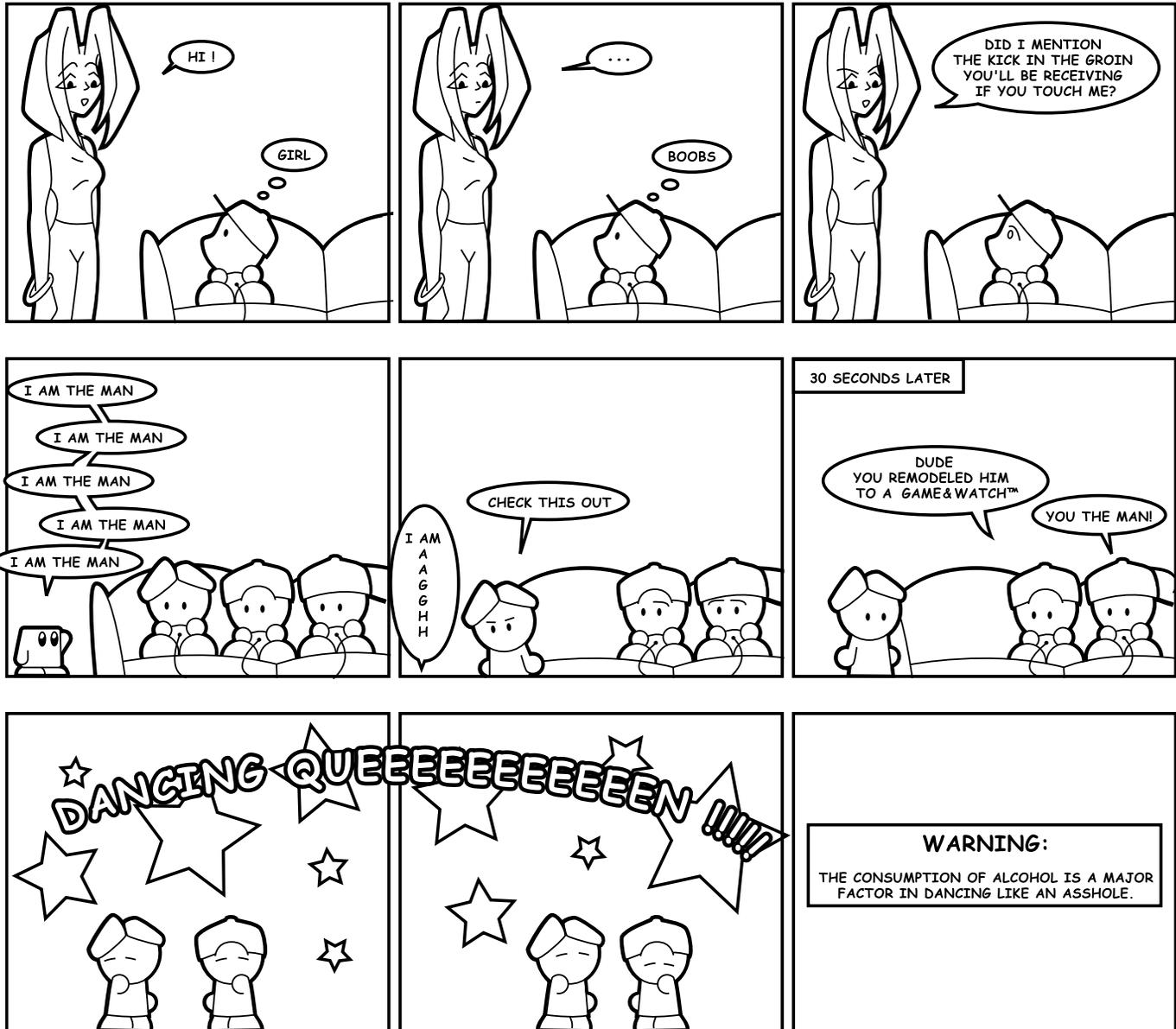
**Christian:** Back in the day, when we could count webcomics on two hands and a box of matches, Megatokyo was already really popular. We exploited that :)  
 Megatokyo the comic © Fred Gallagher [www.megatokyo.com](http://www.megatokyo.com)

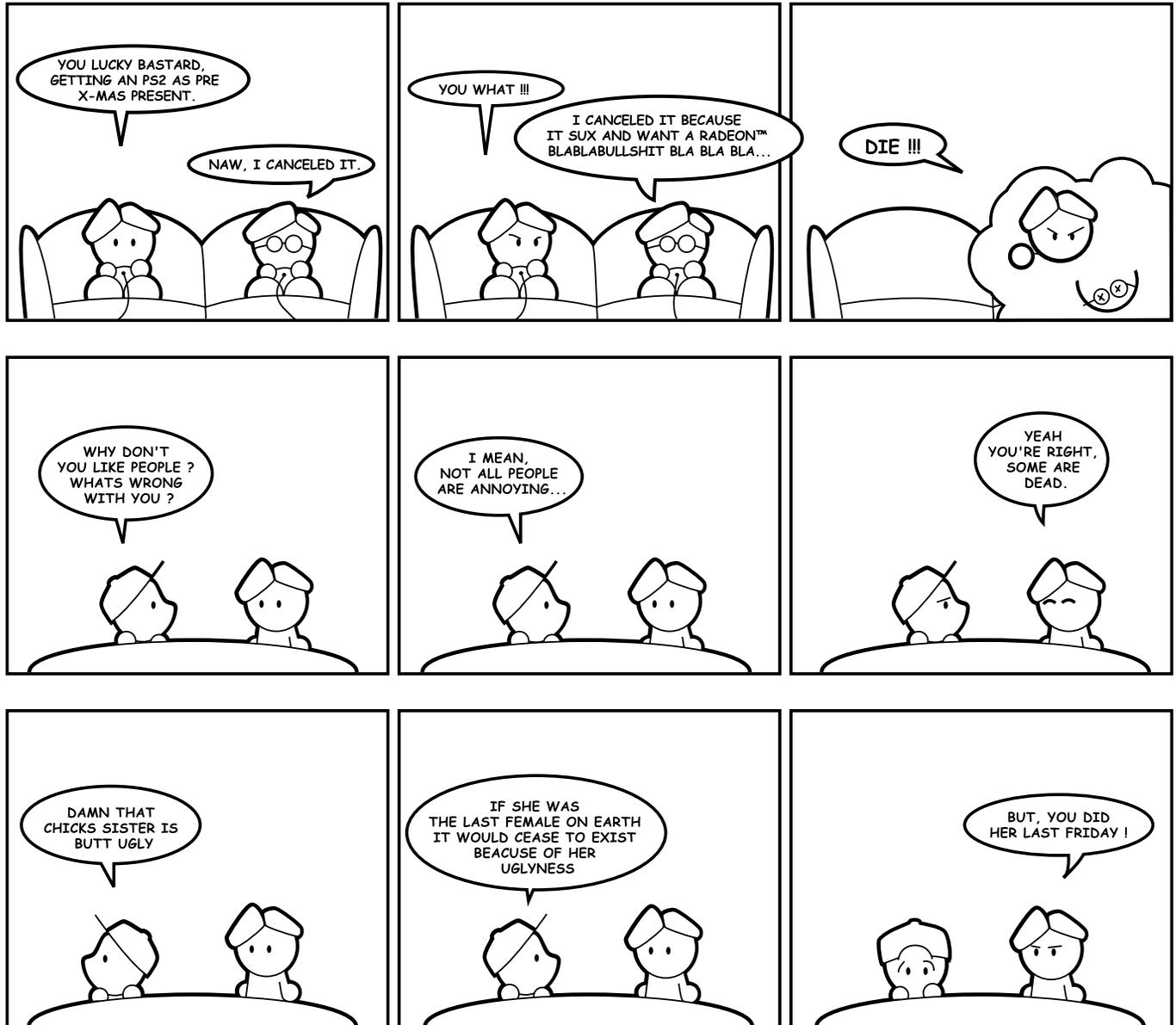
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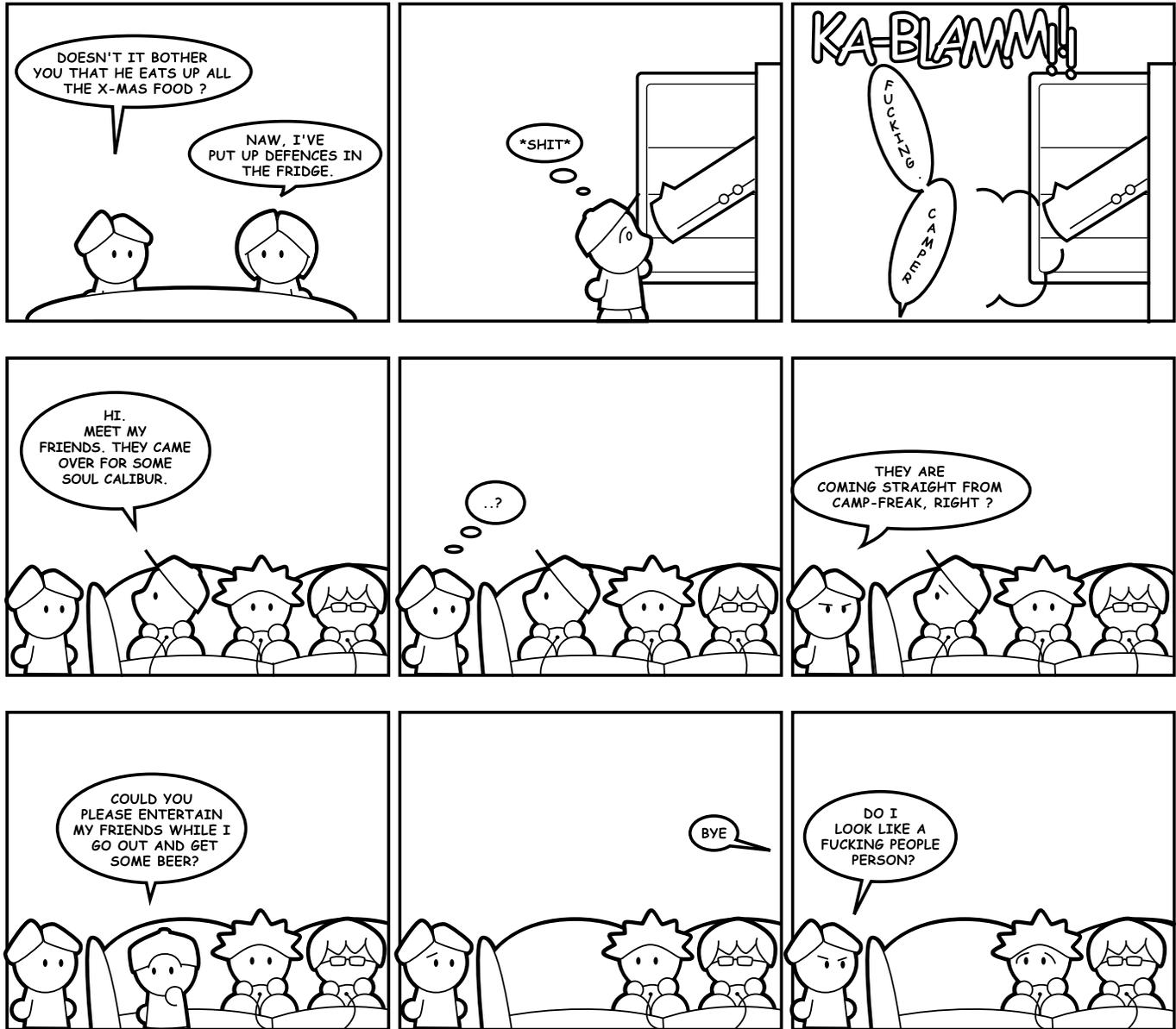
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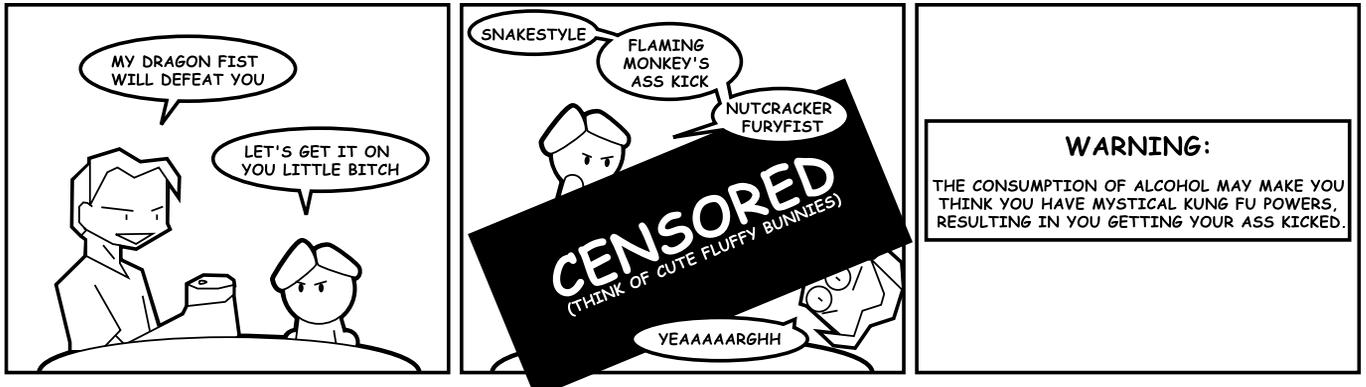
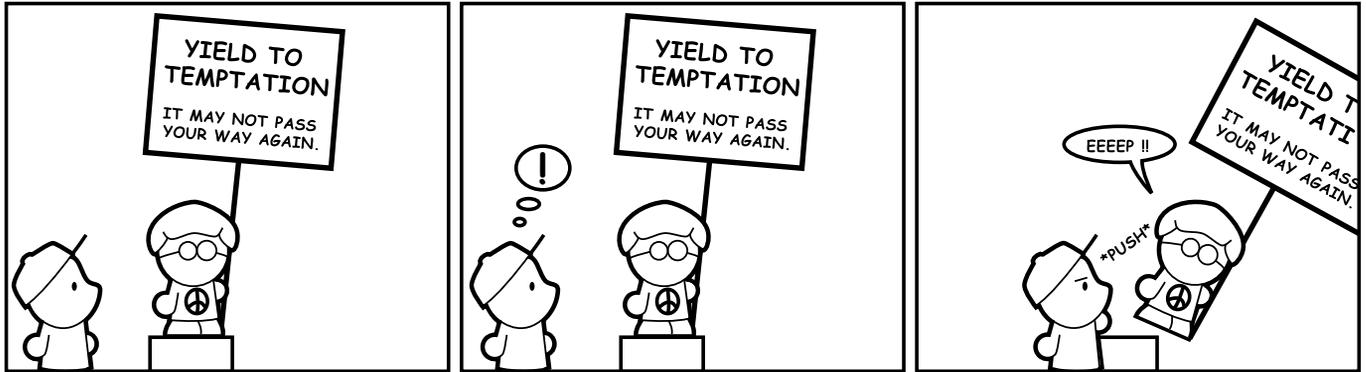
**Madsen:** the funny thing about these comics are that they've all take place, somewhere/somehow, I remember that incident with Ehnmark and the PS2 he didn't want (this was before the ps2 was released).

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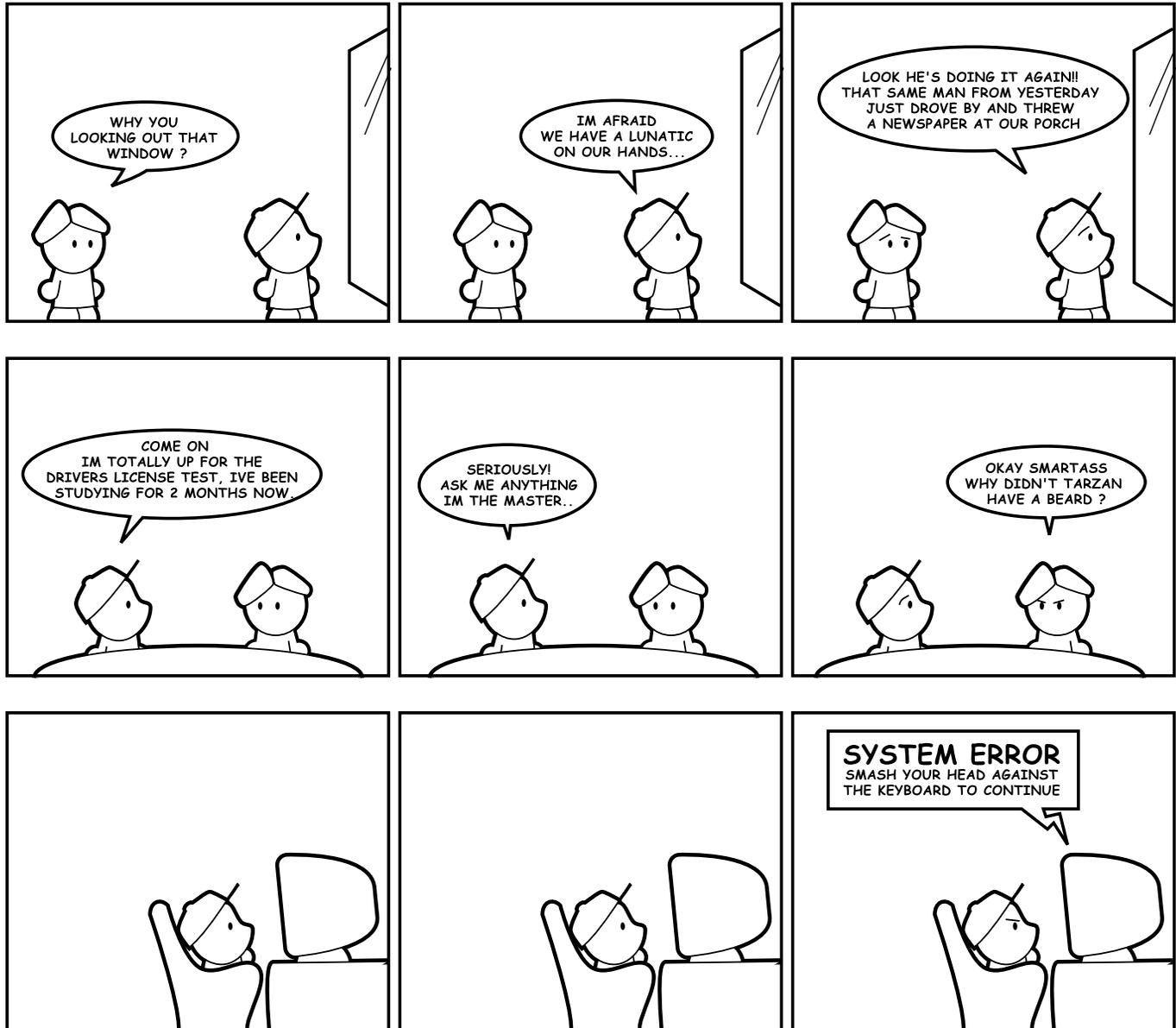


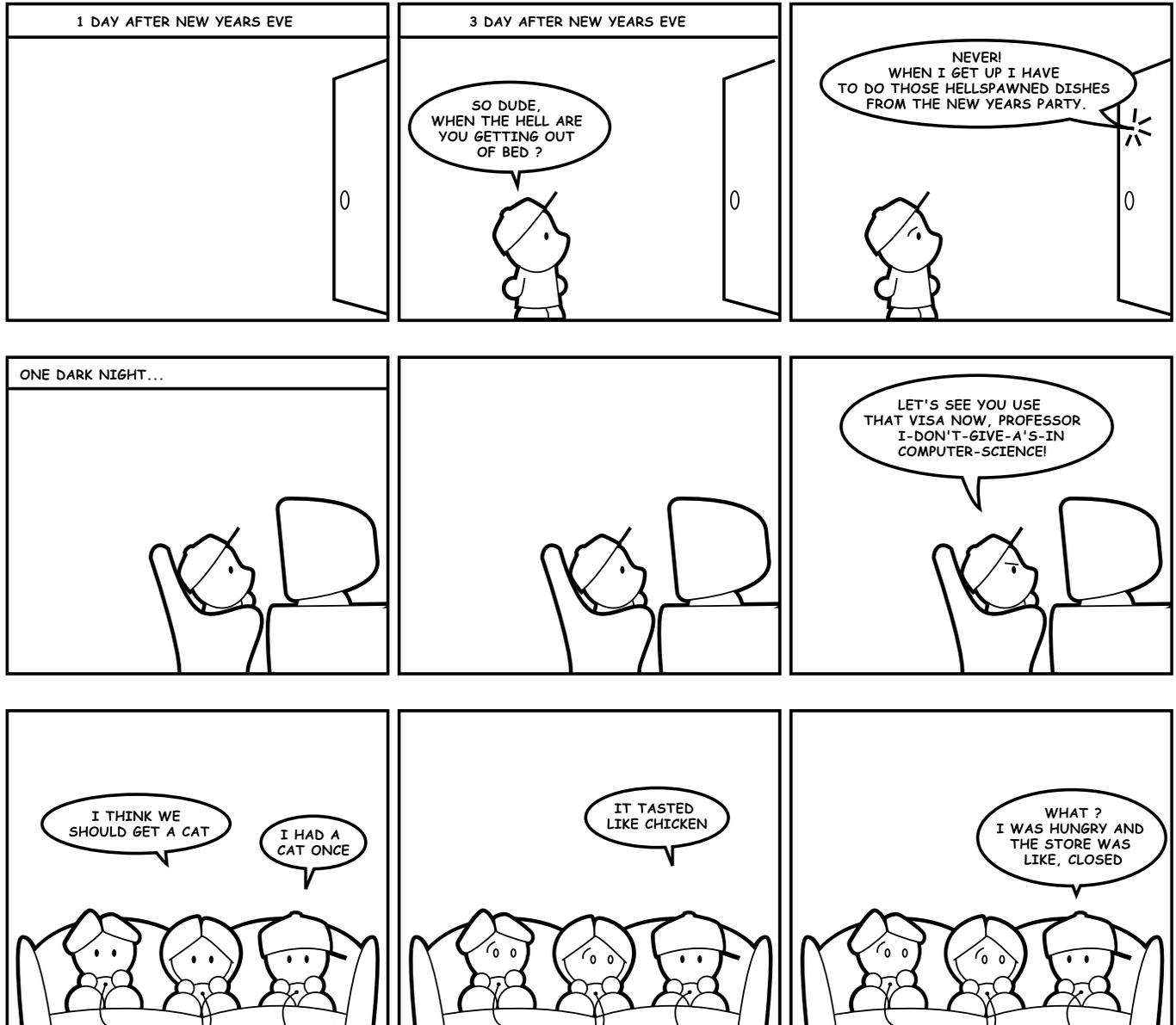
**Madsen:** That camper is me.. I always camp.. mmmmm... camping..

**Christian:** Madsen is the camper, he camps the fridge, the bed and the toilet... of course that meant MY fridge, MY bed and MY toilet at the time.



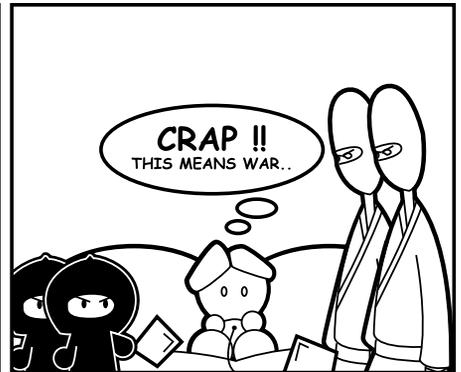
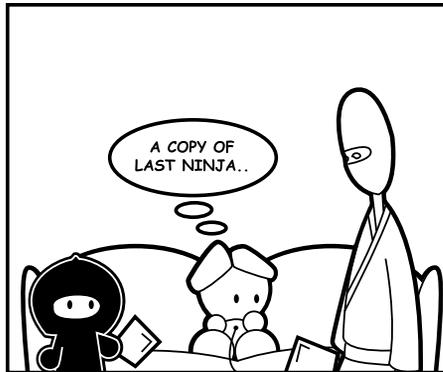
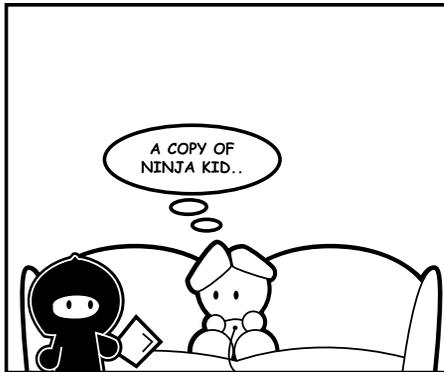
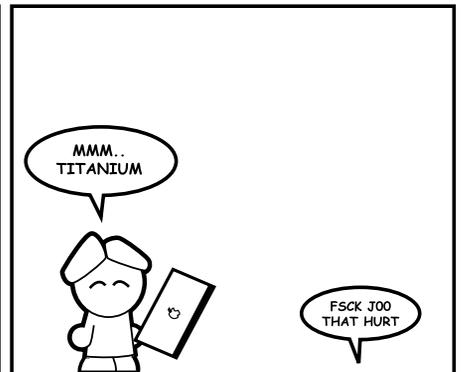
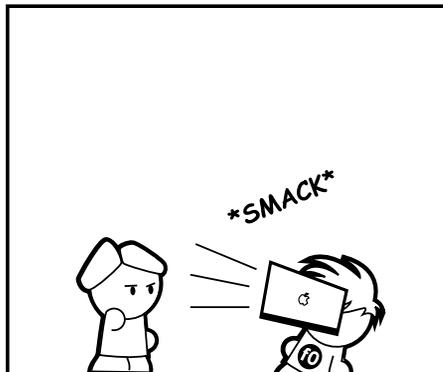
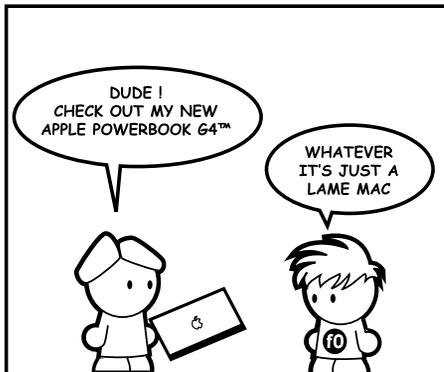
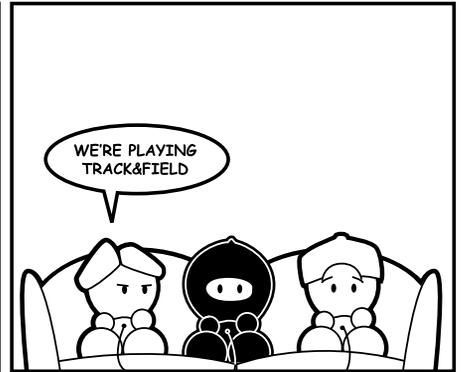
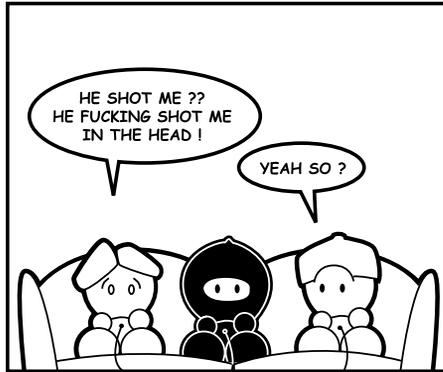
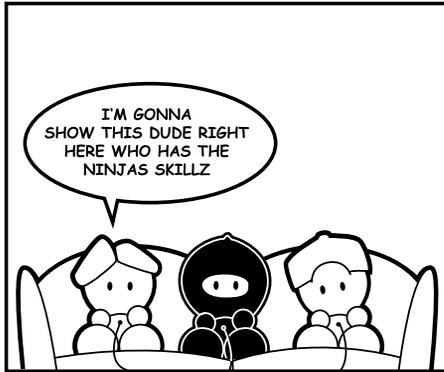
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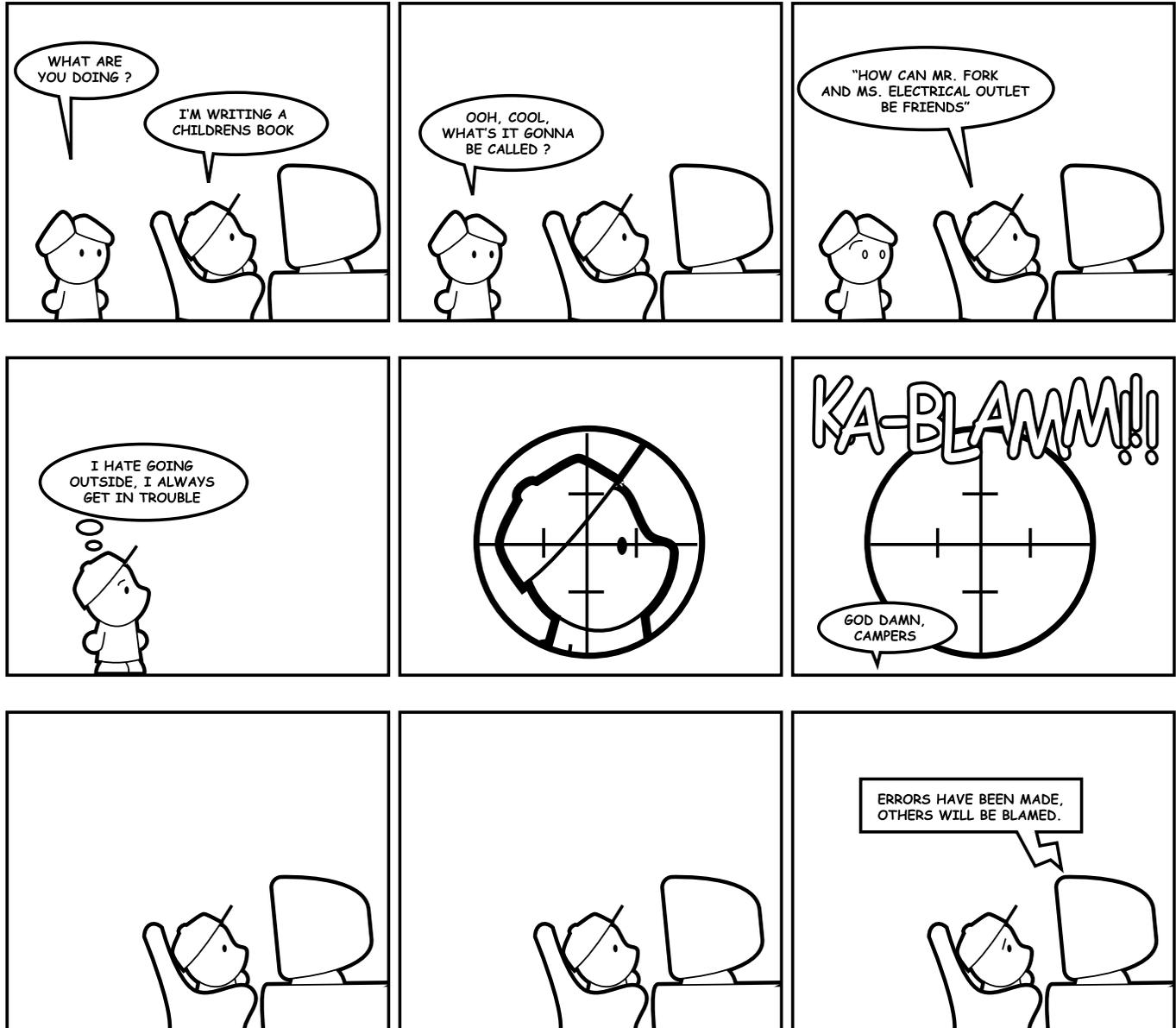


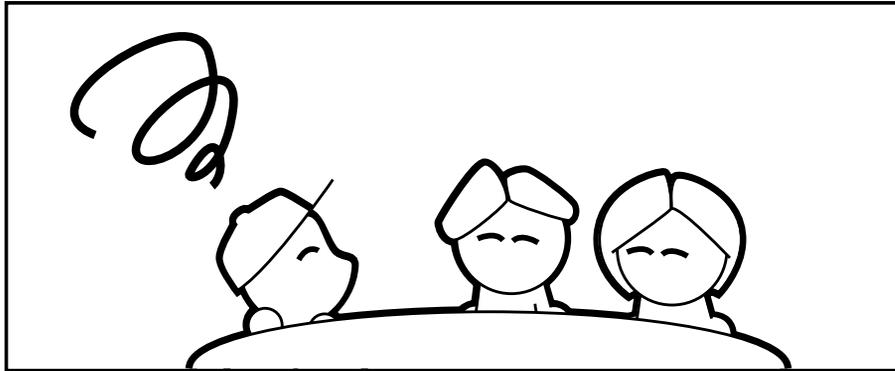
**Christian:** Those dishes still haunt my dreams as i didn't actually do them for a week. I have a high tolerance for "dirty living" so it doesn't bother me at all. Madsen has a low tolerance so he always did the dishes when he was living behind the couch (marcus moved into the closet then)



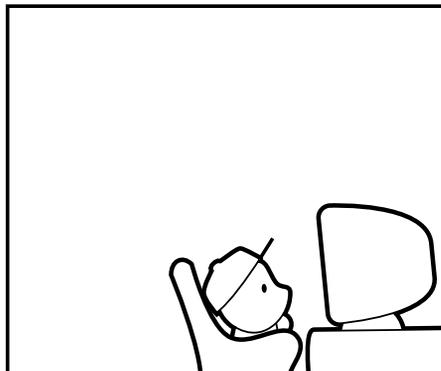
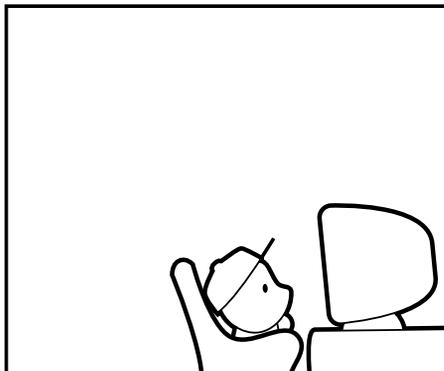
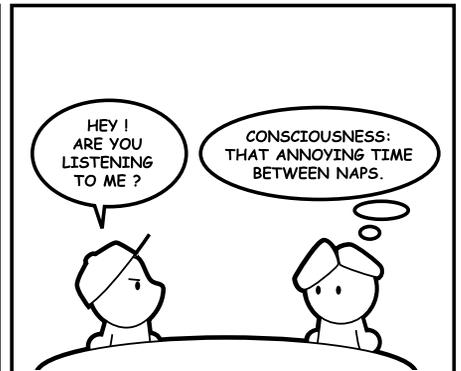
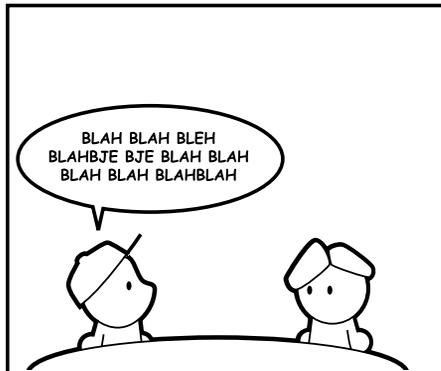
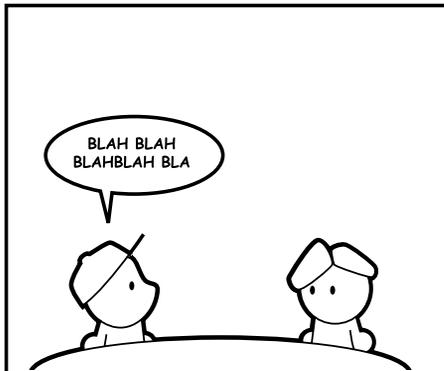


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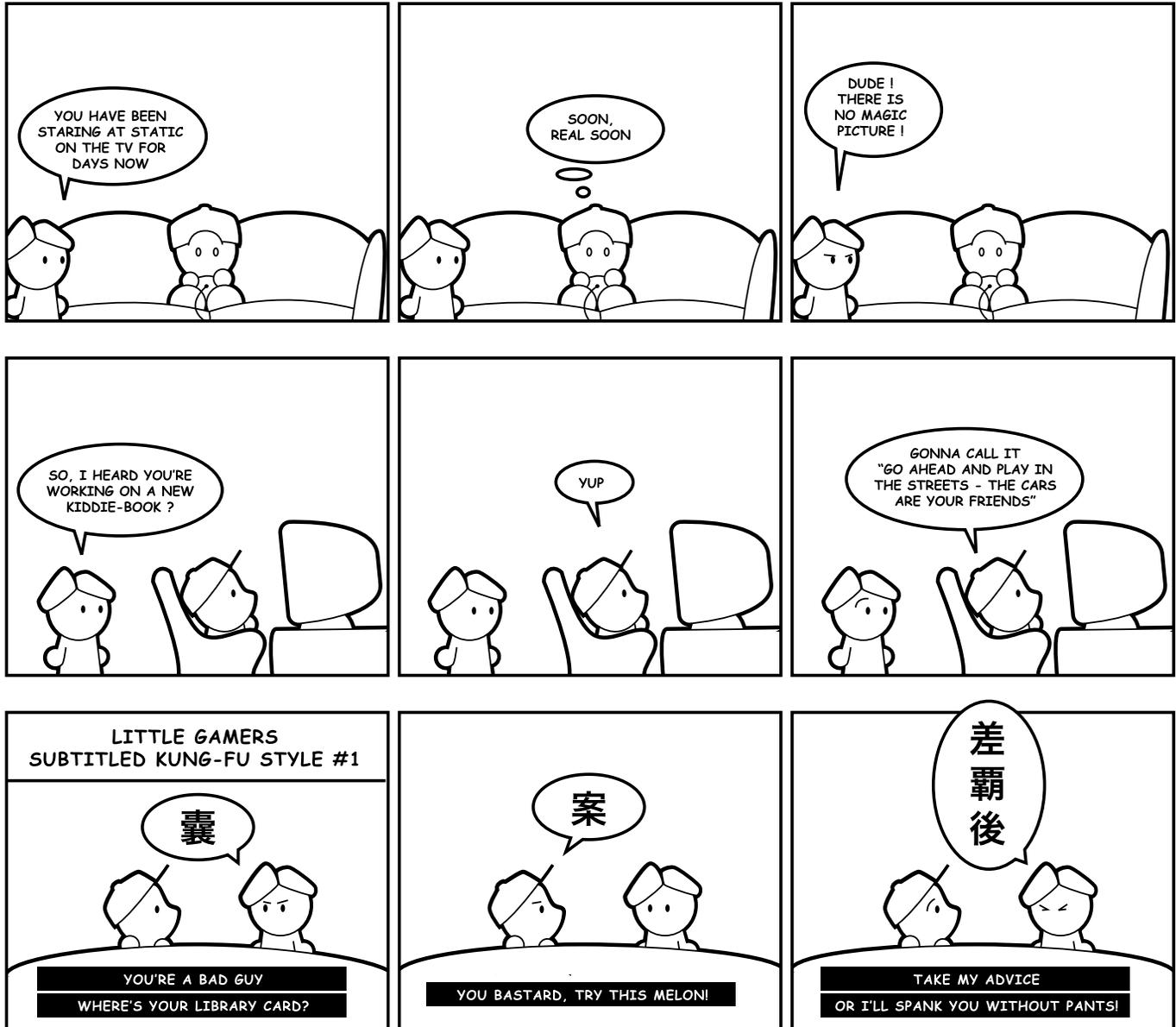


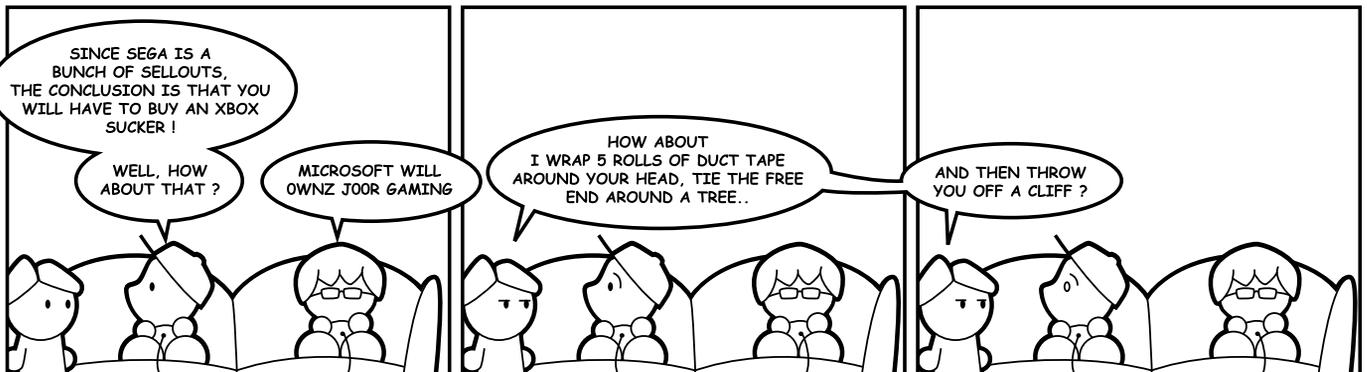
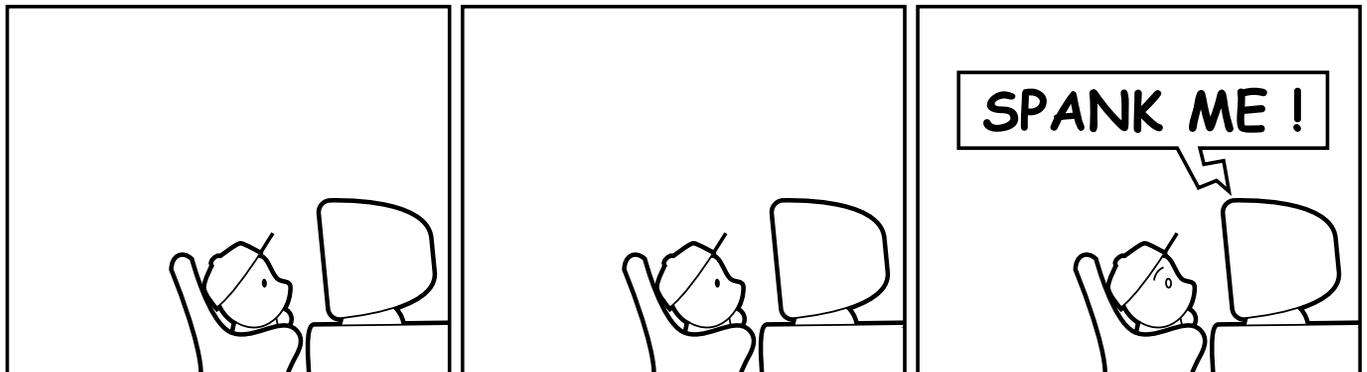
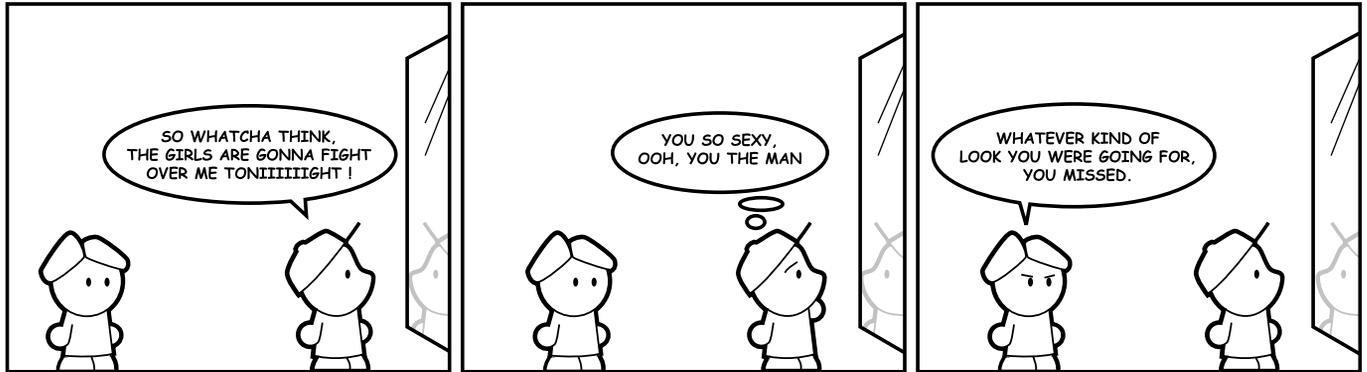


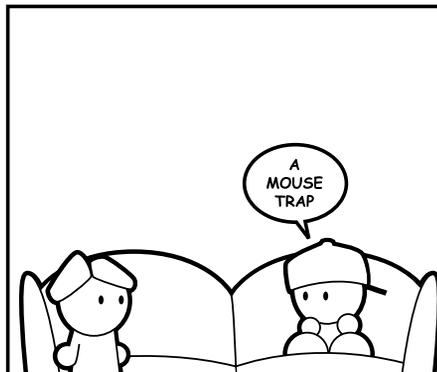
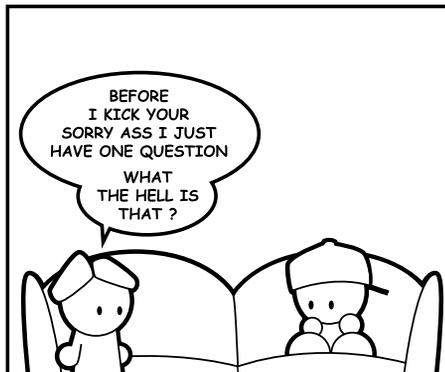
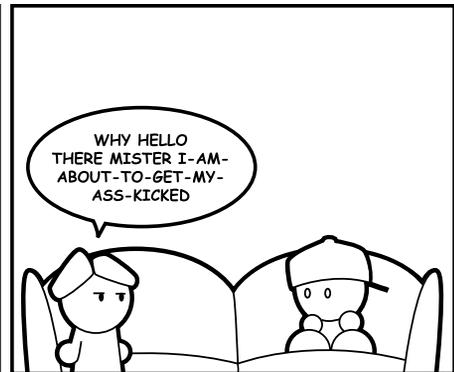
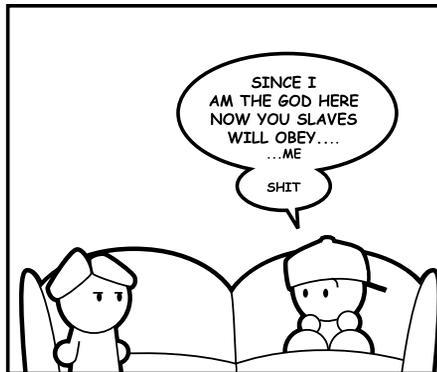
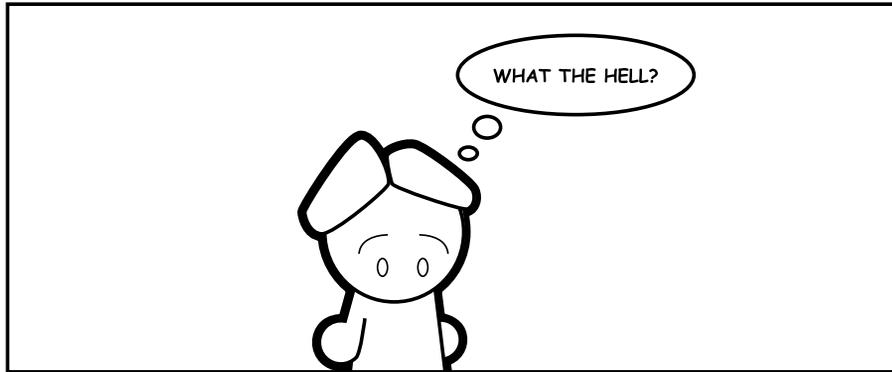
**WARNING:**  
THE CONSUMPTION OF ALCOHOL MAY LEAD YOU  
TO THINK PEOPLE ARE LAUGHING WITH YOU.

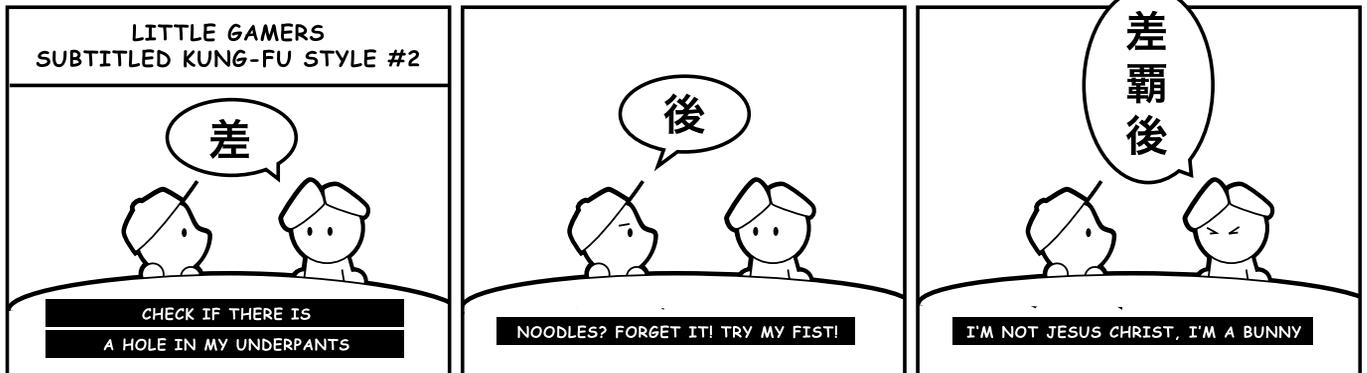
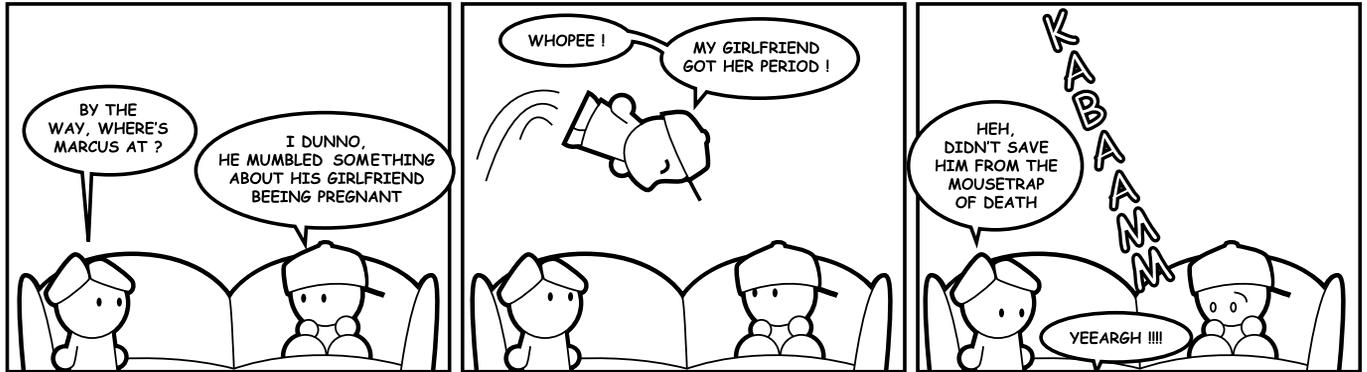


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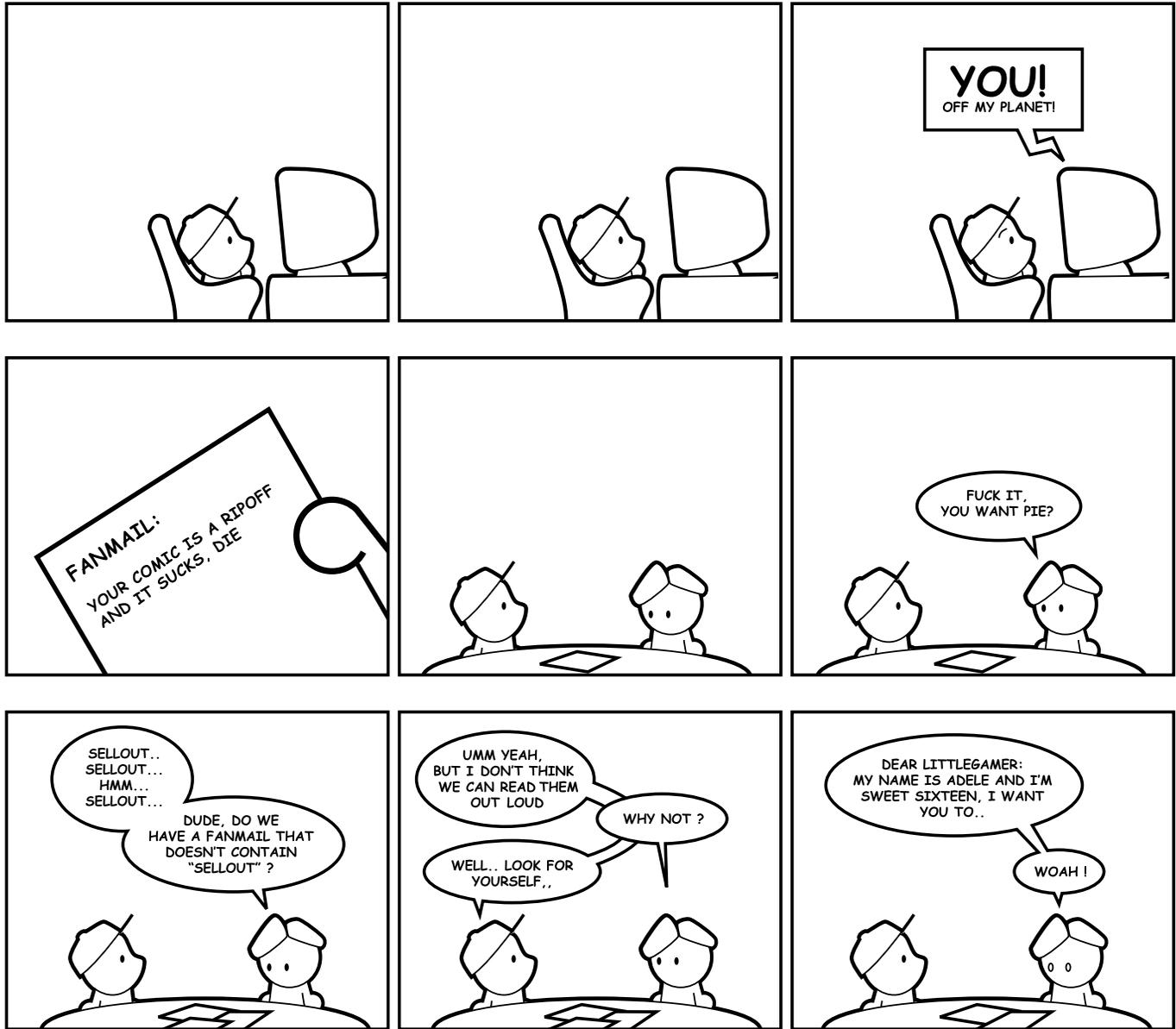


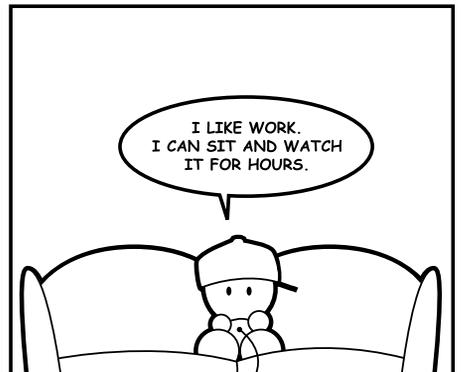
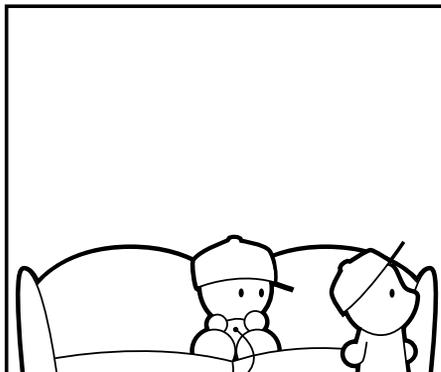
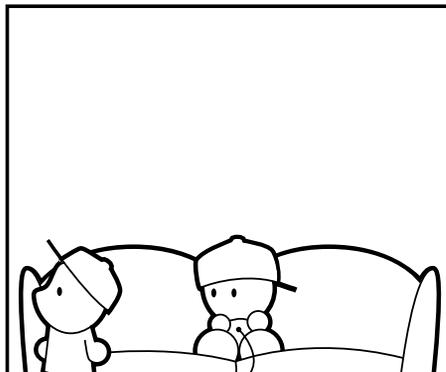
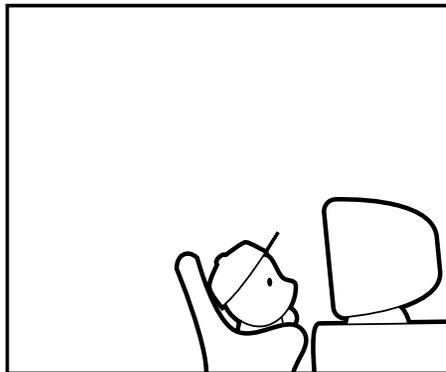
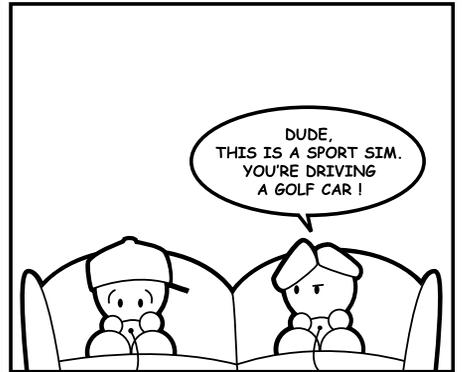
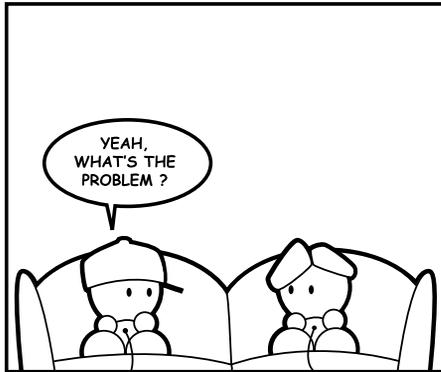
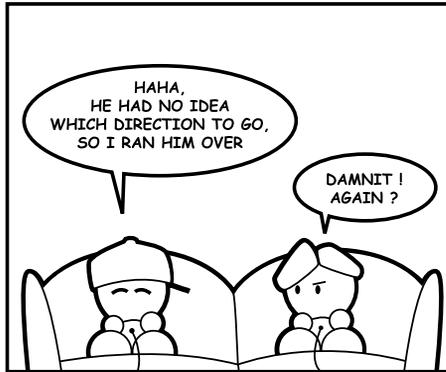






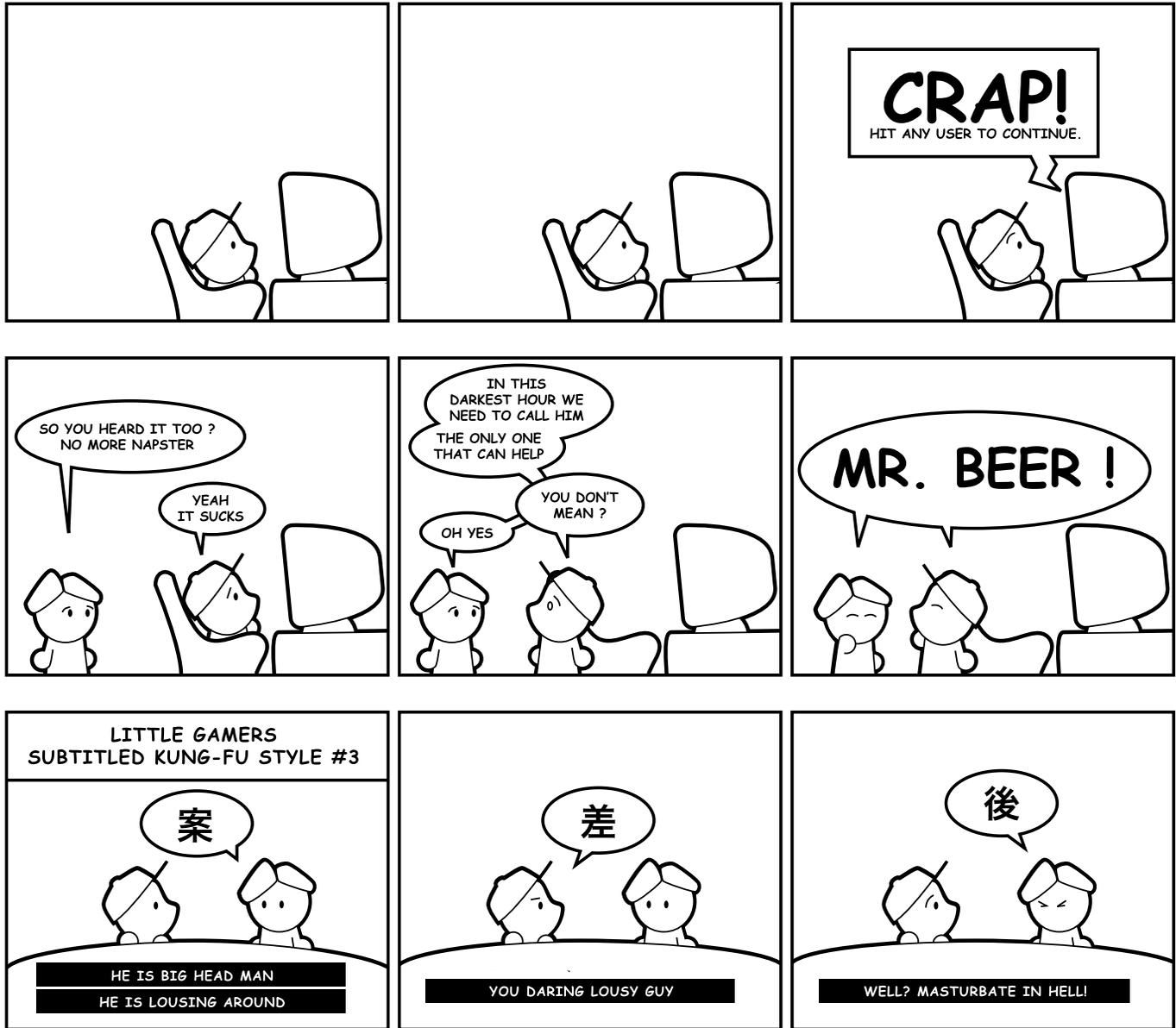
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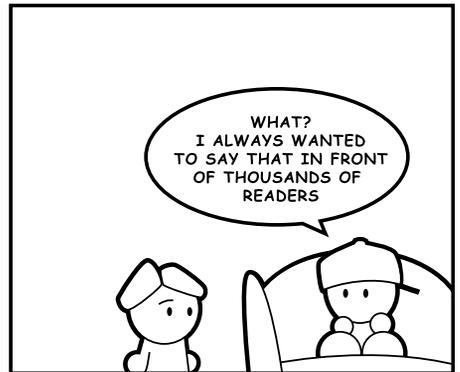
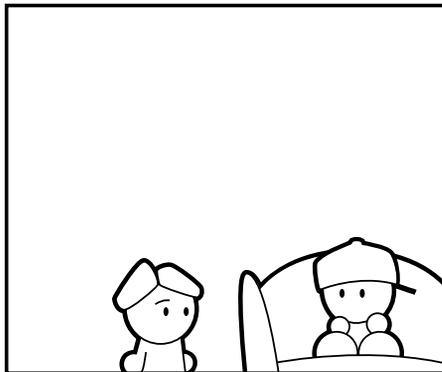
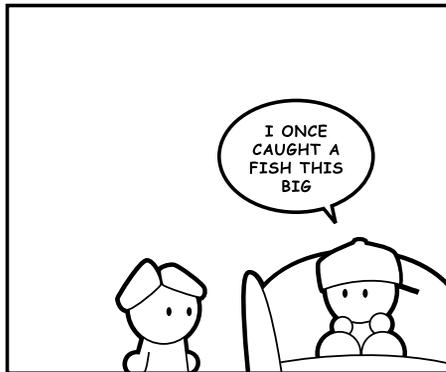
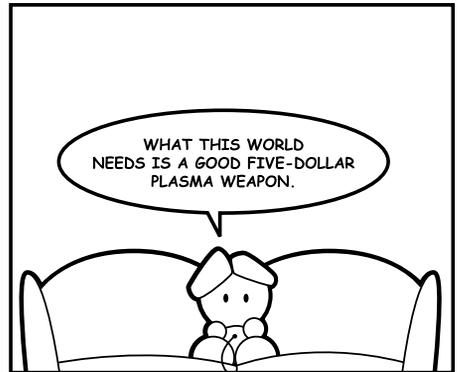
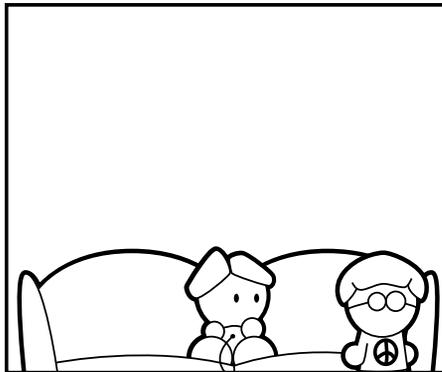
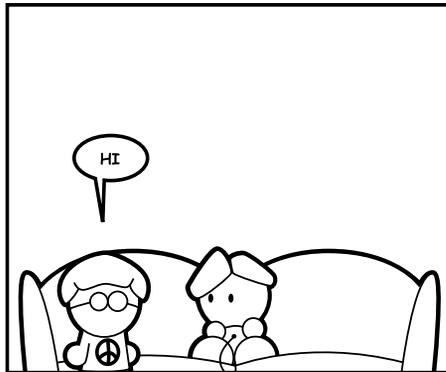
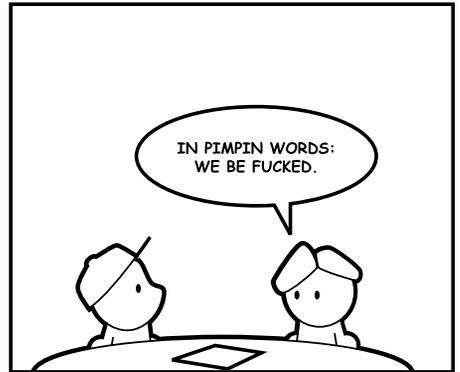
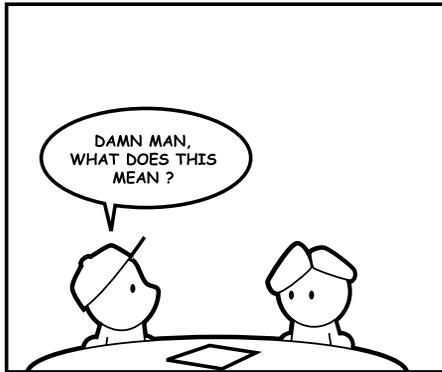




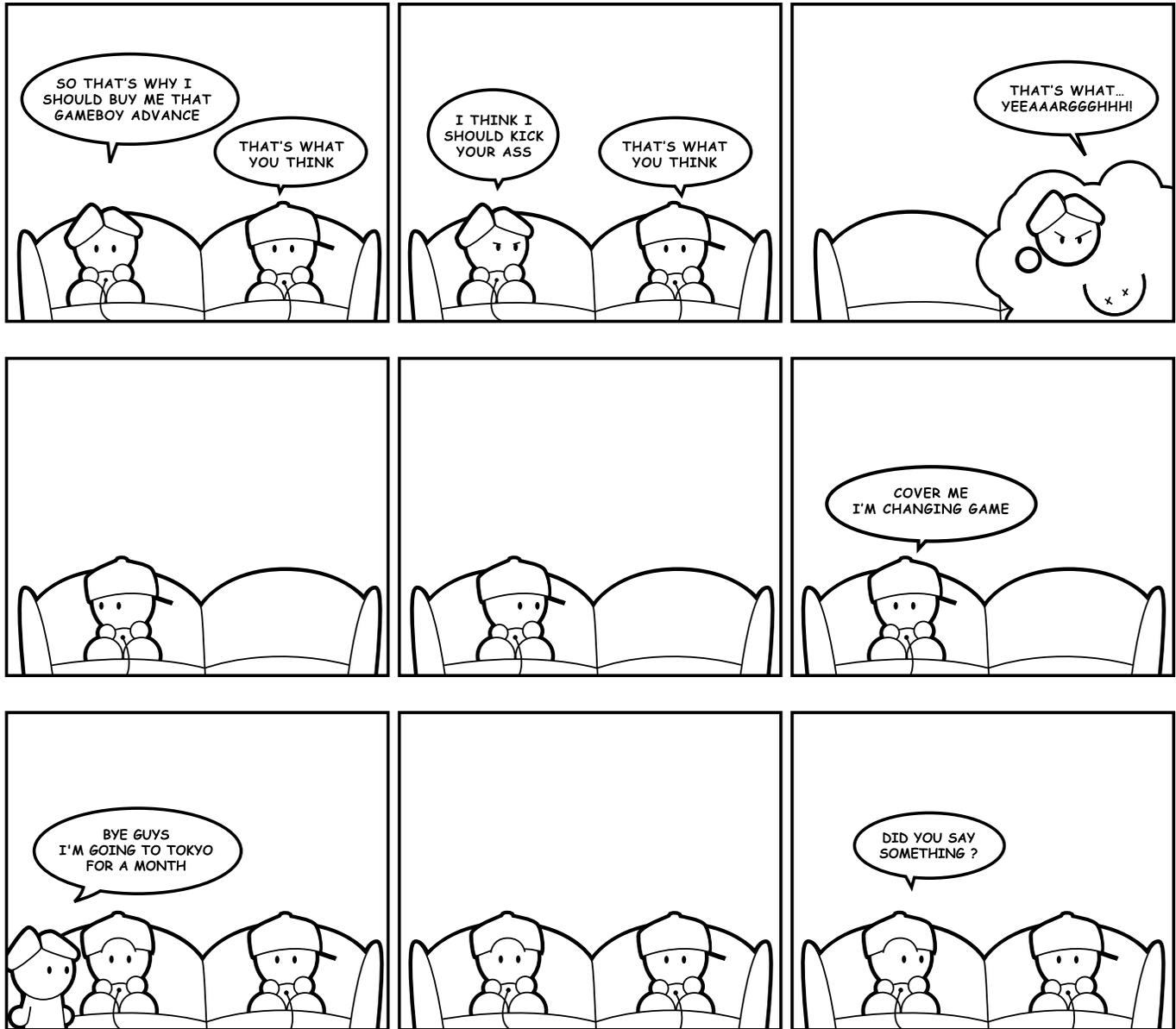
**Christian:** And if you do succeed, blame your computer for the flaws.  
**Madsen:** Or blame Christian, that's what I do.

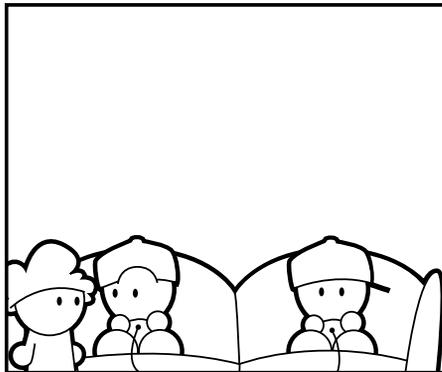
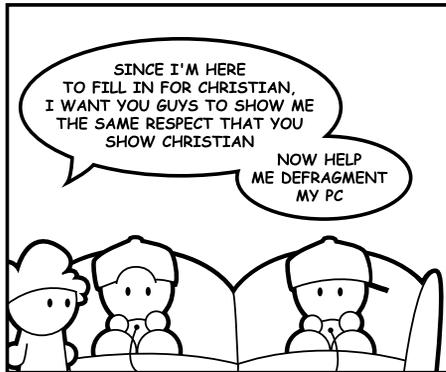
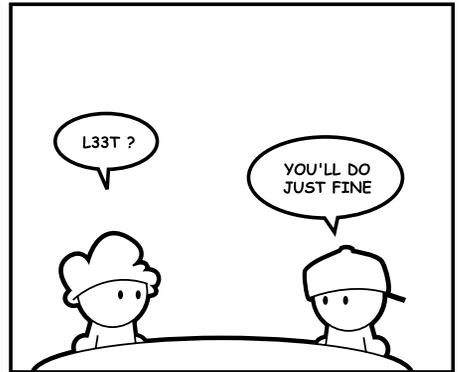
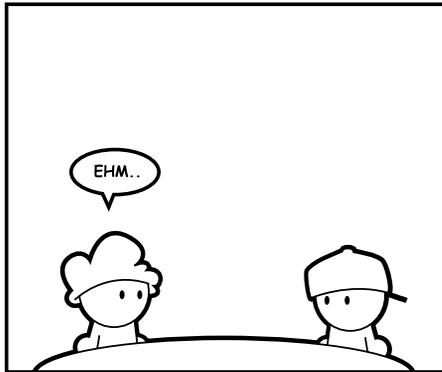
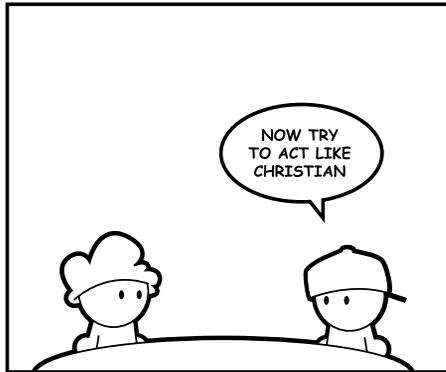
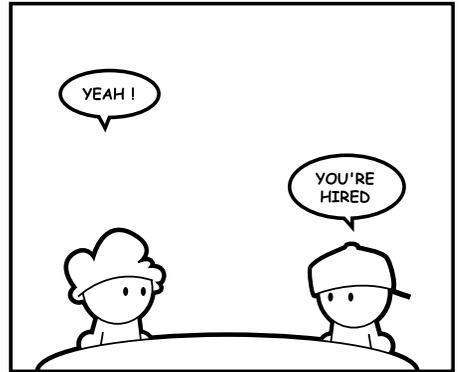
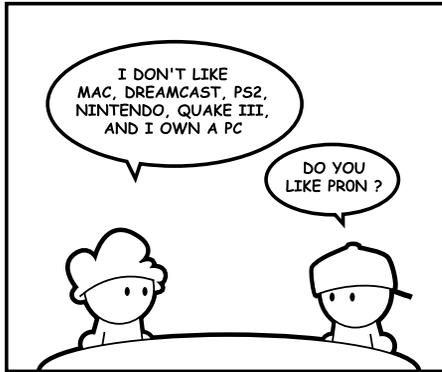
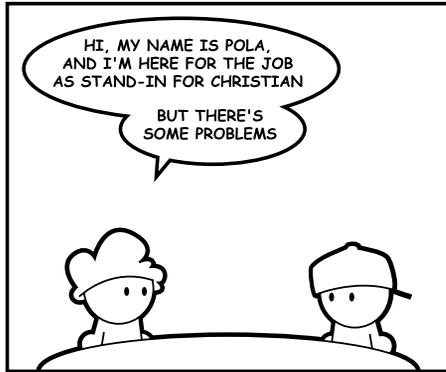
little gamers



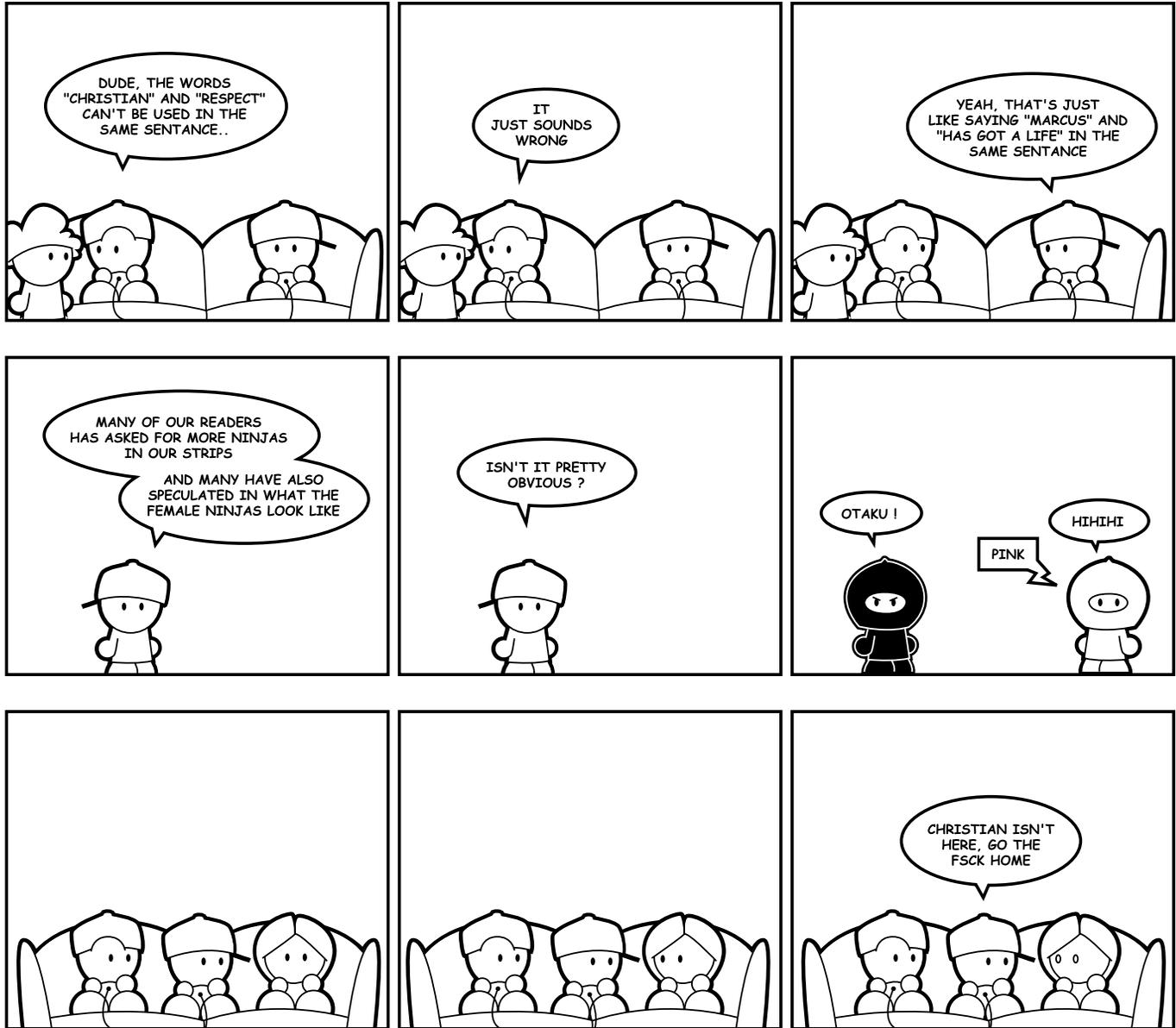


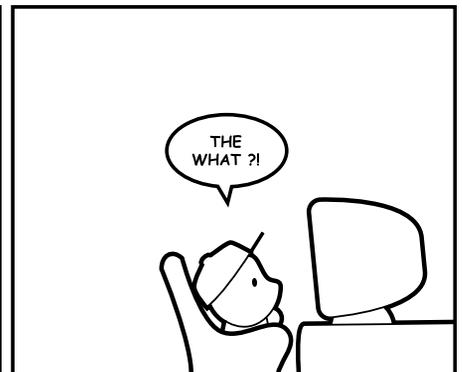
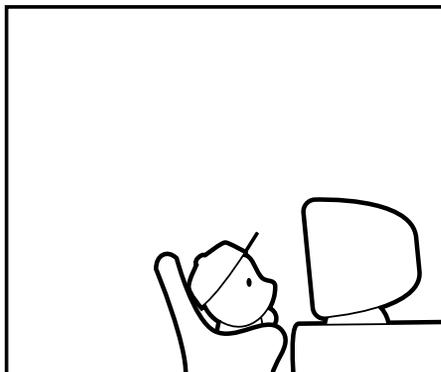
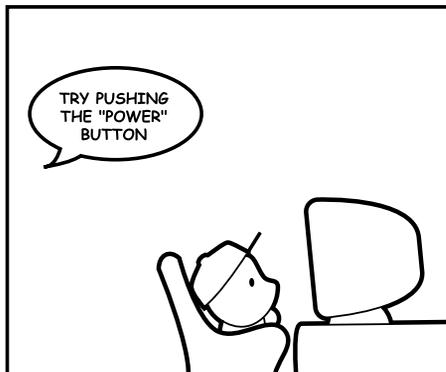
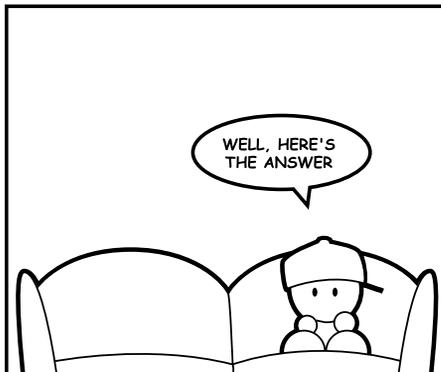
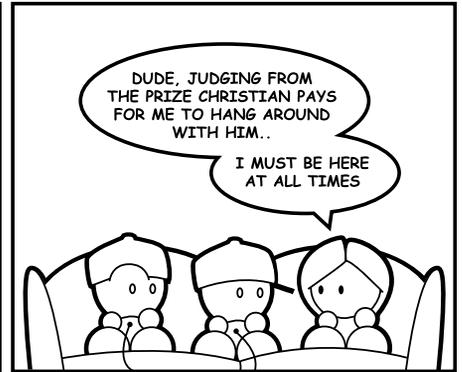
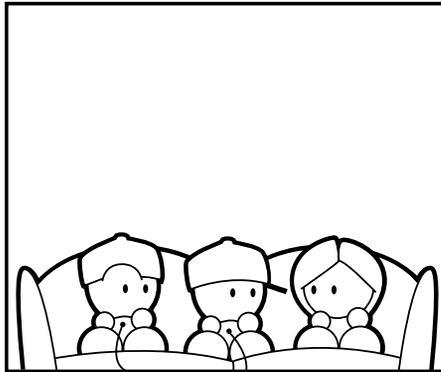
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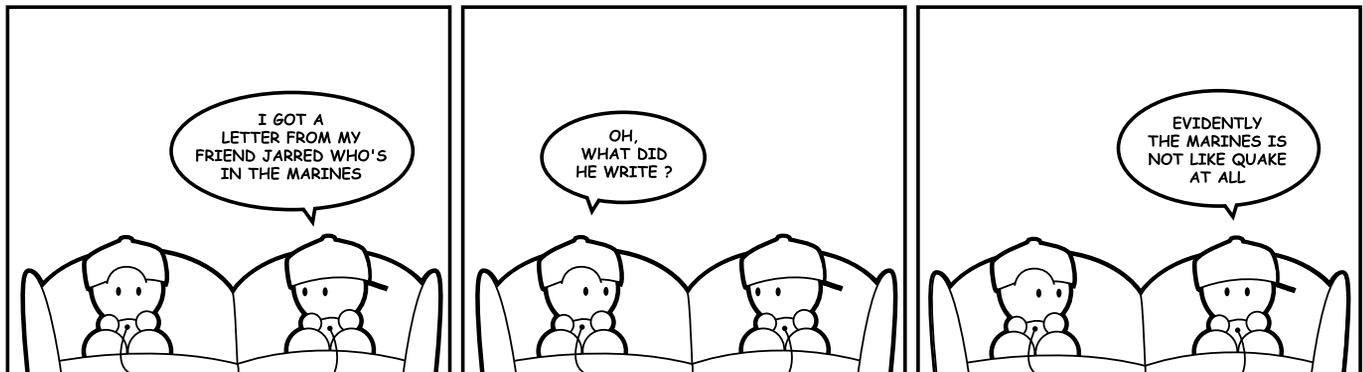
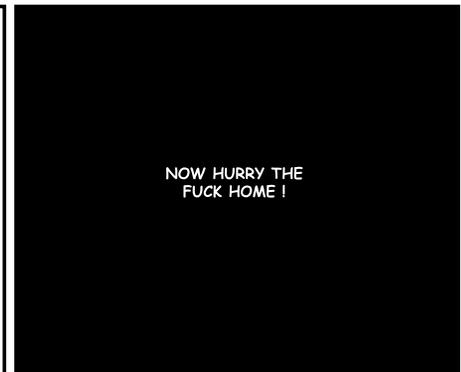
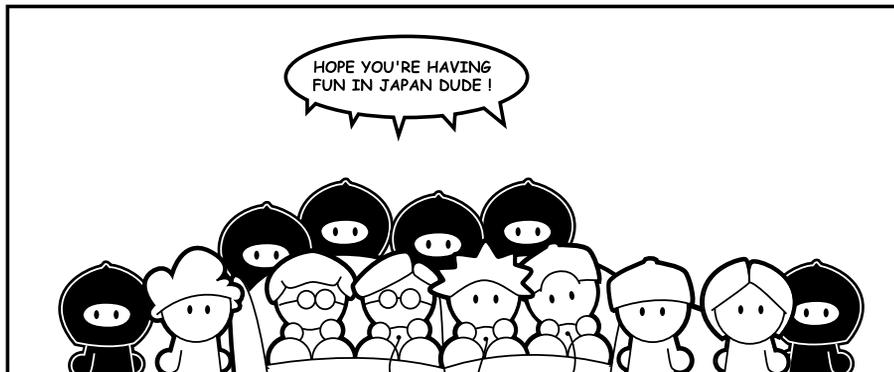


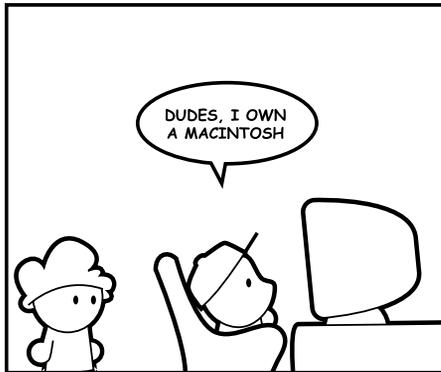
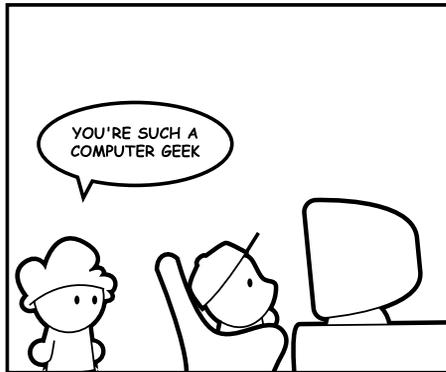
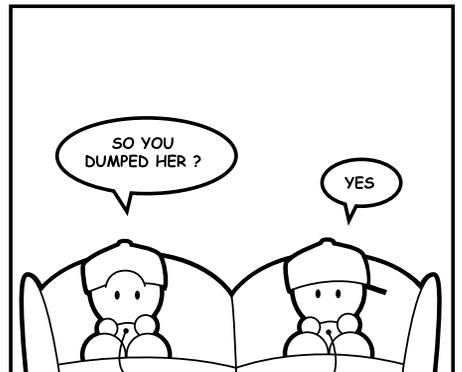
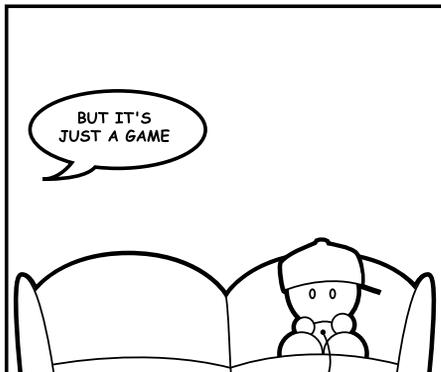
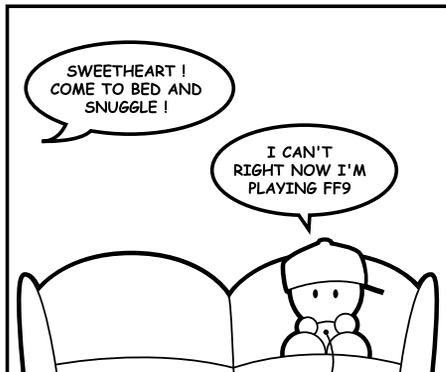
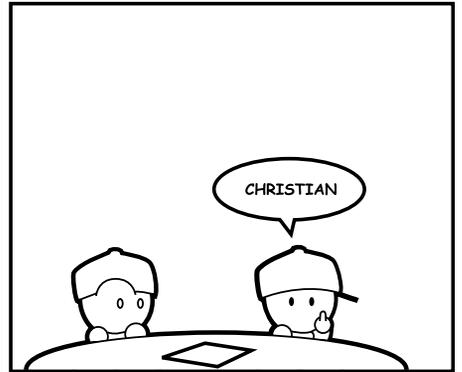
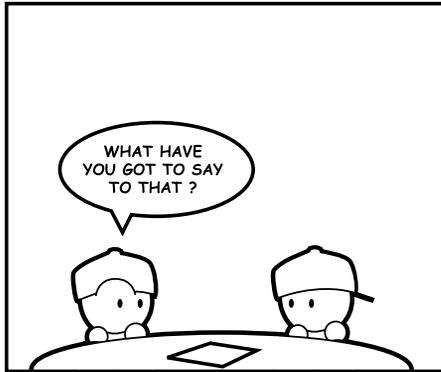
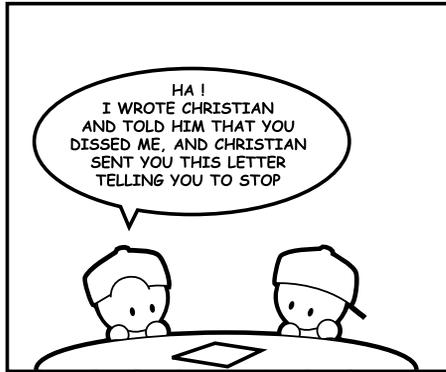
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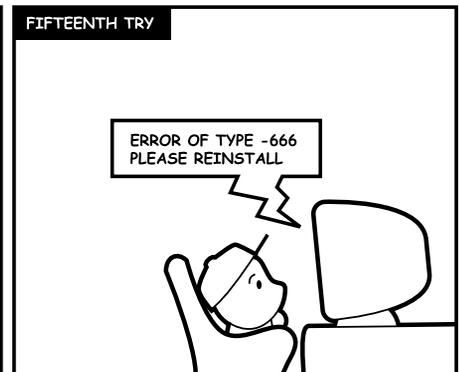
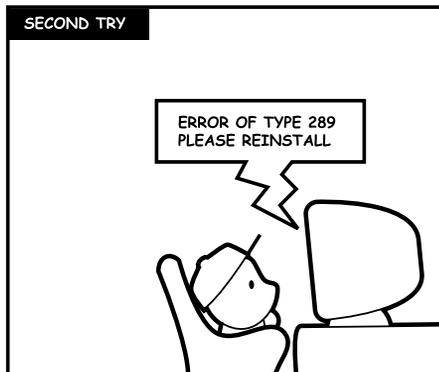
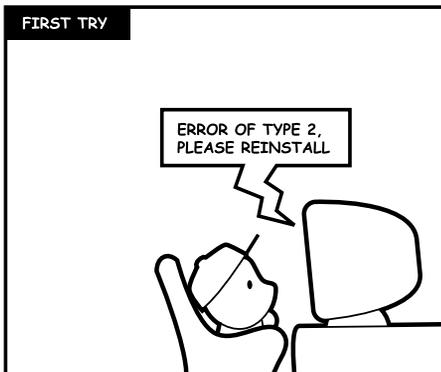
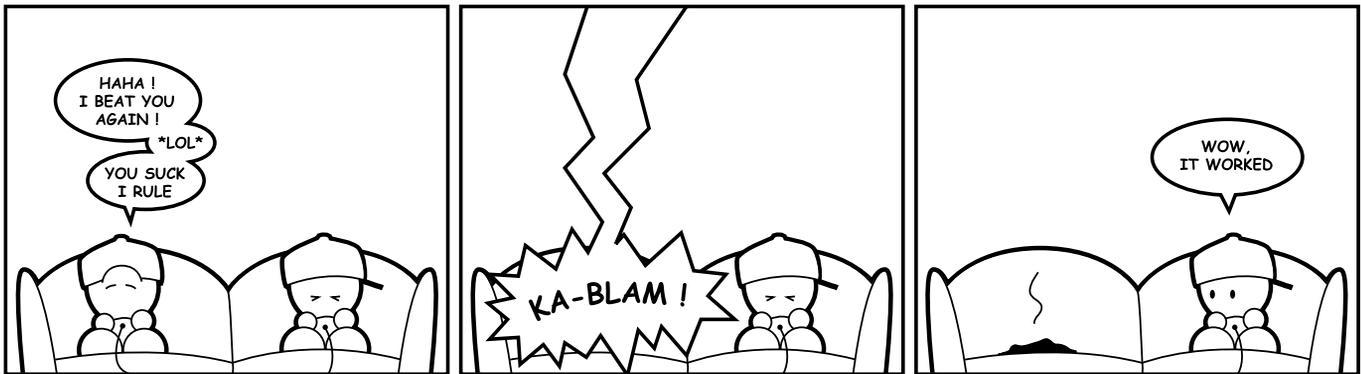
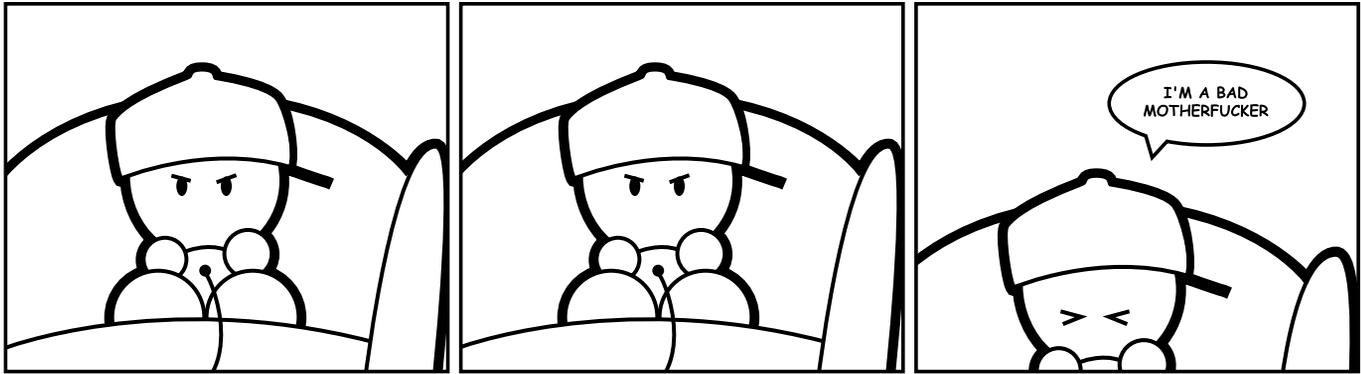


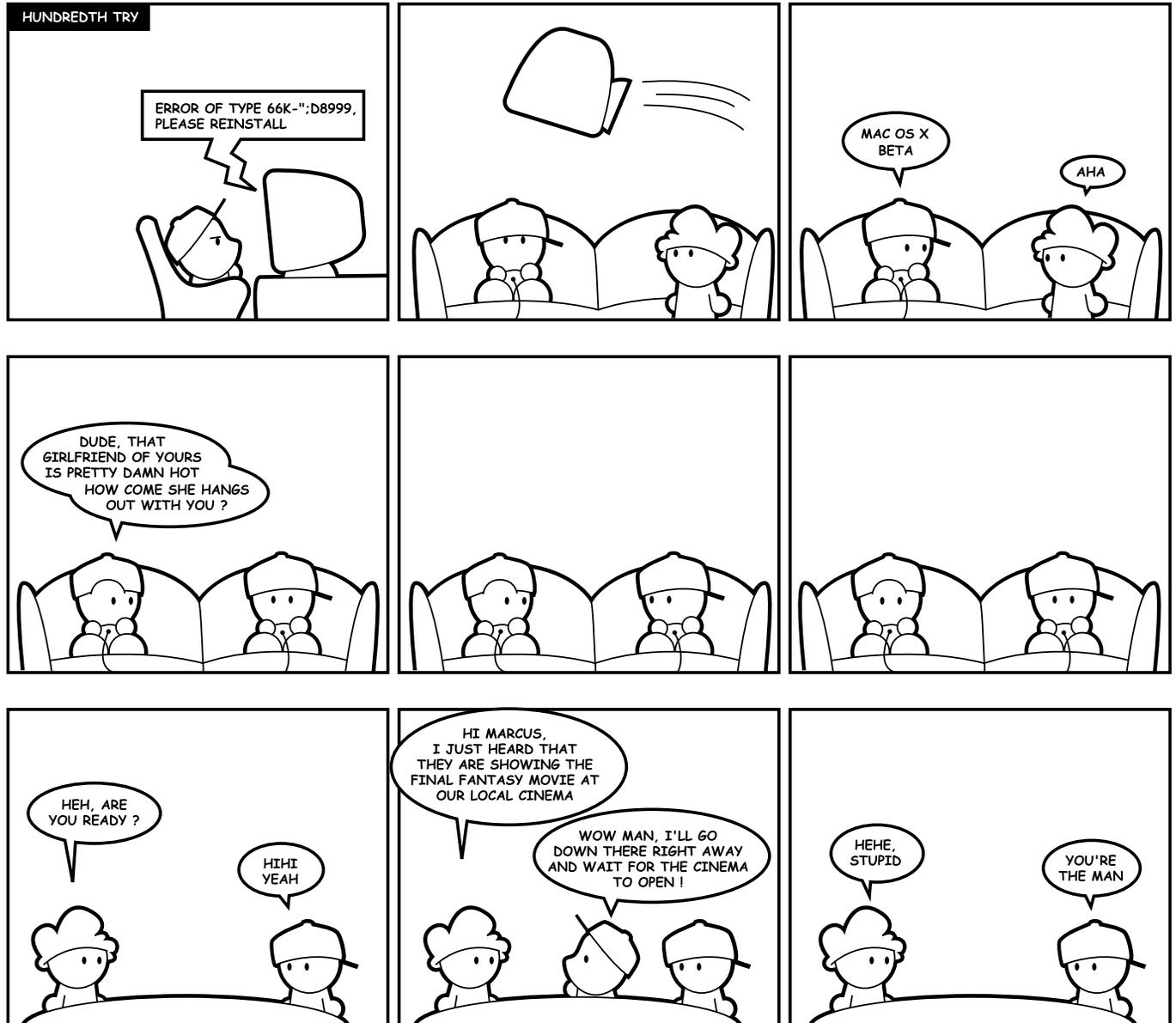
little gamers





# little gamers

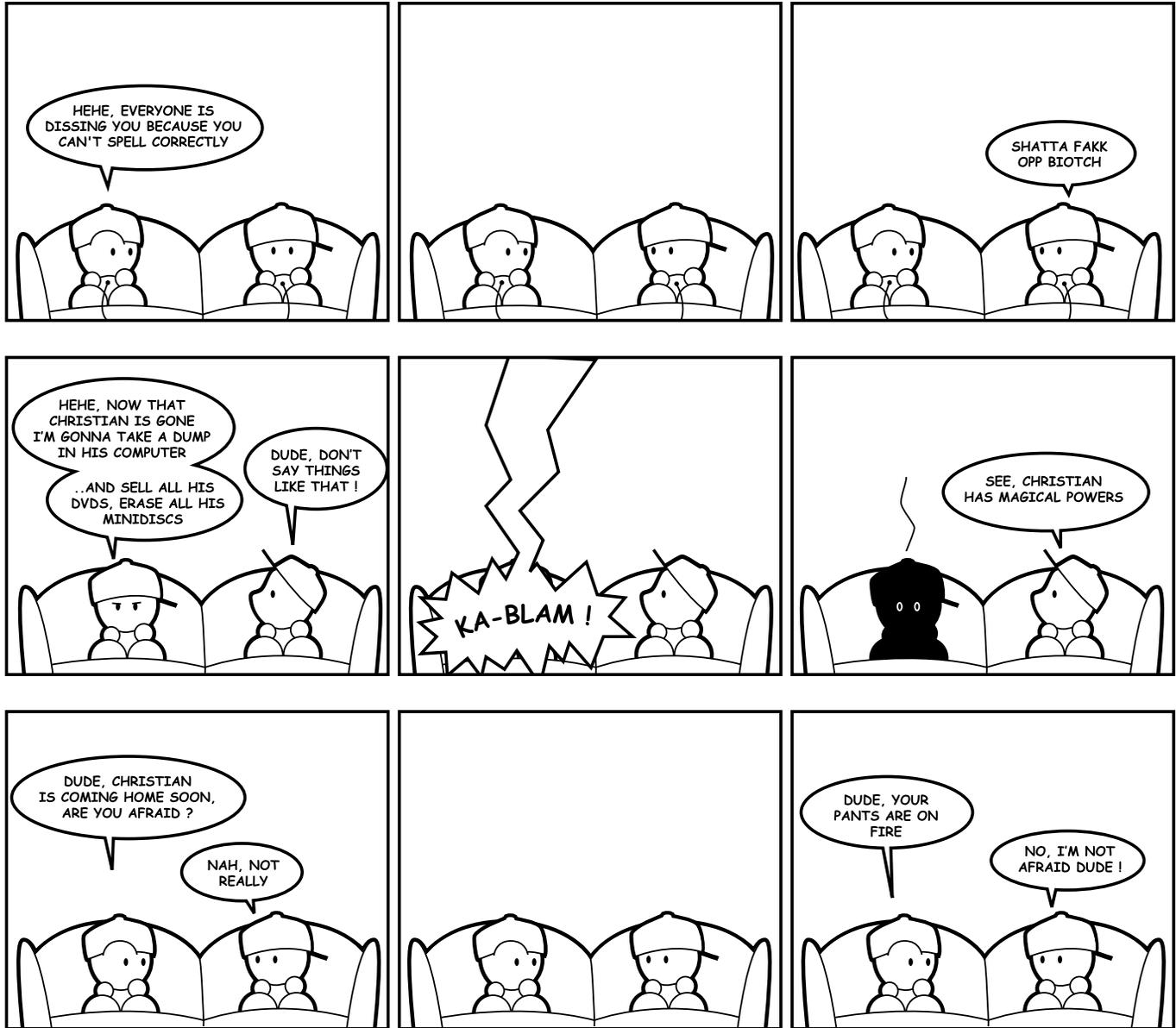


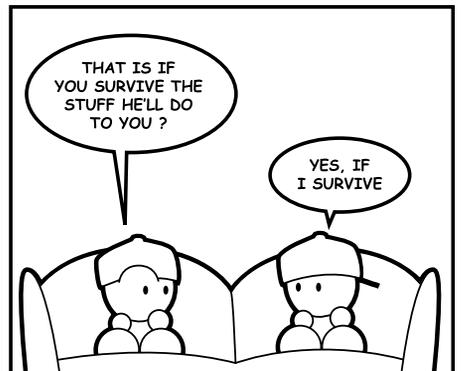
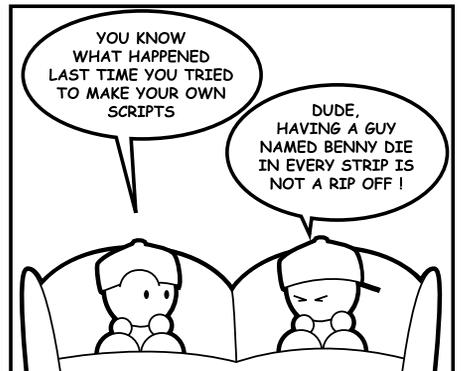
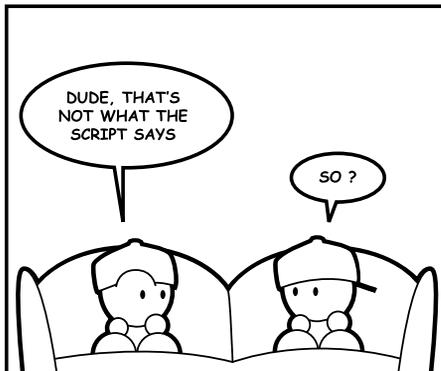
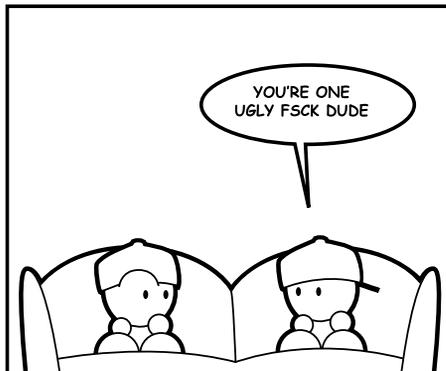
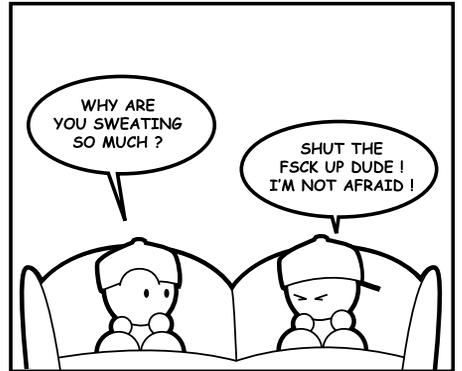
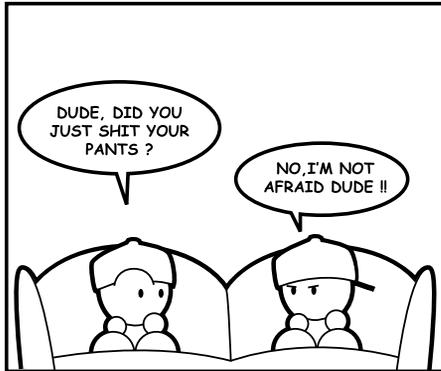
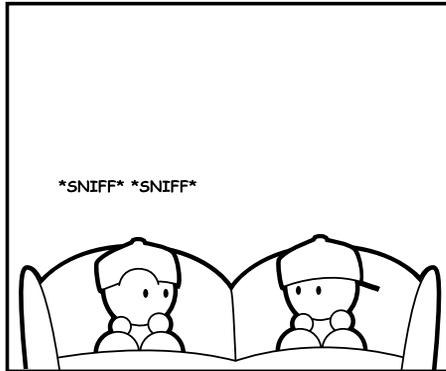


**Christian:** This was back when OS X still was in beta, and it sucked hard on madsen's old computer.

**Madsen:** ..and it was a "pre-release" of the Beta, which makes it even worse >\_<

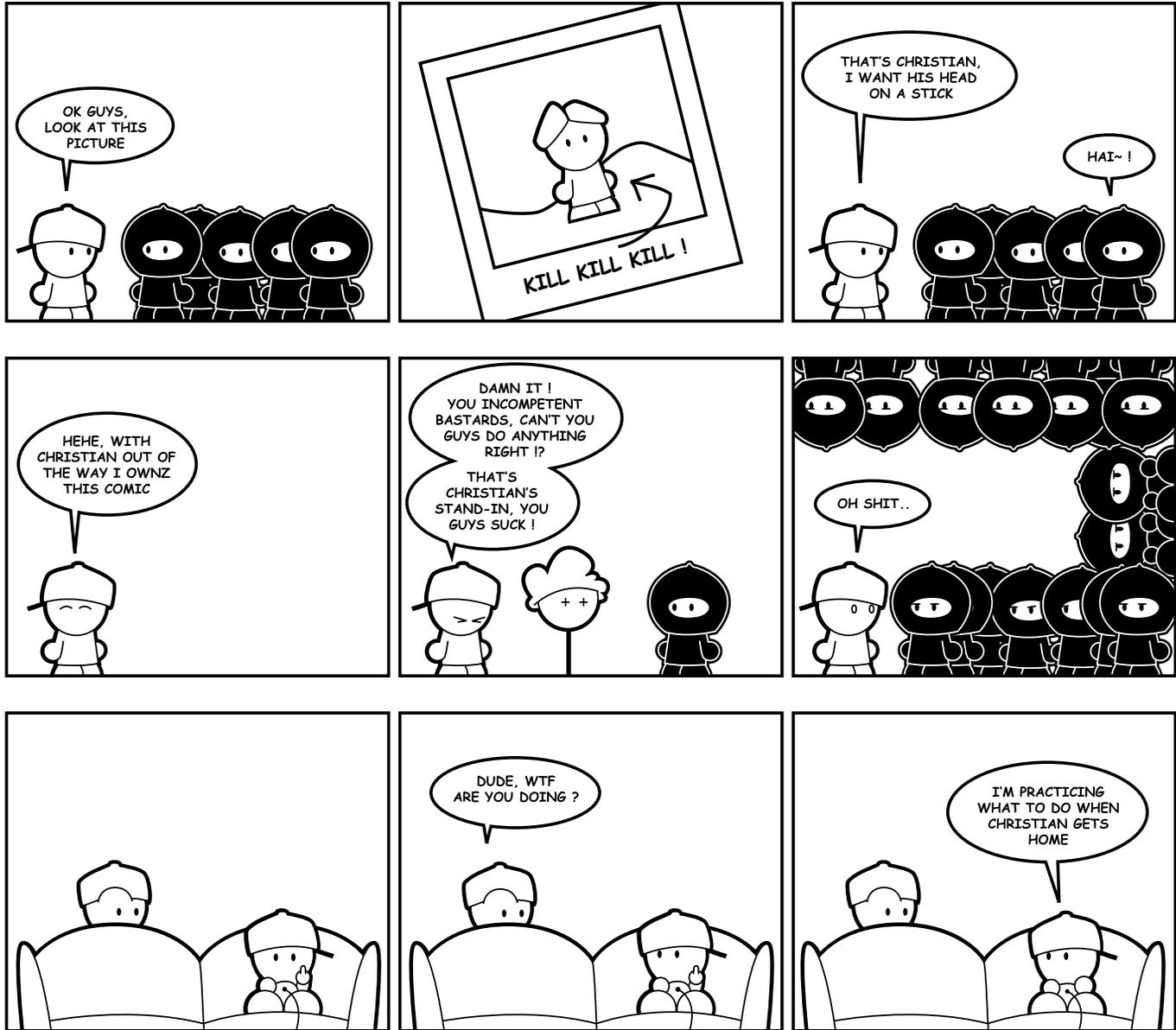
# little gamers

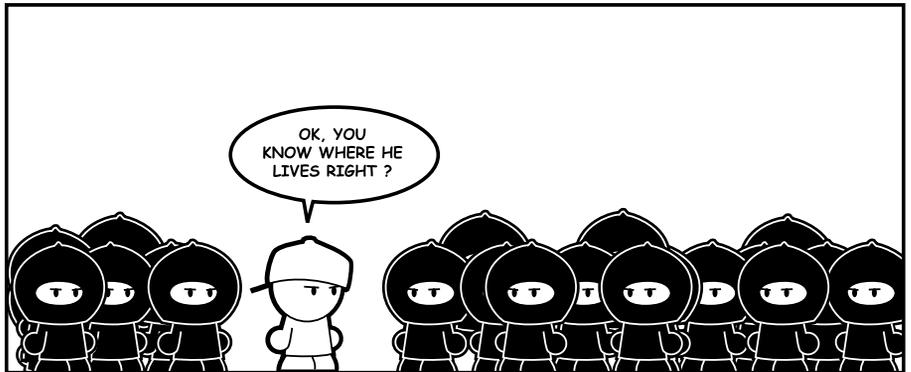
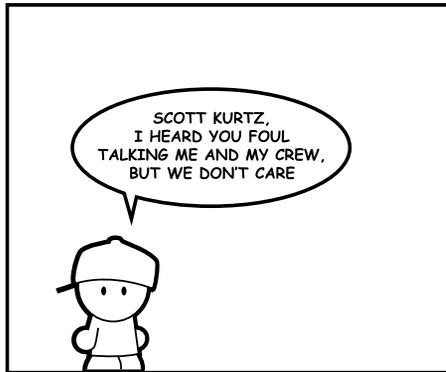
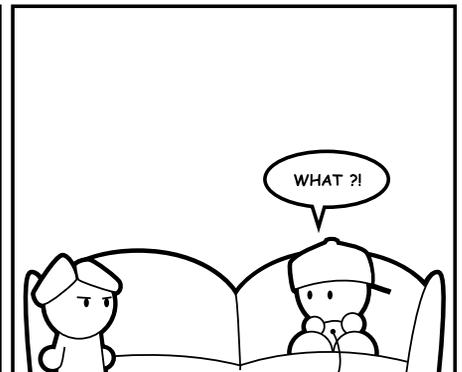
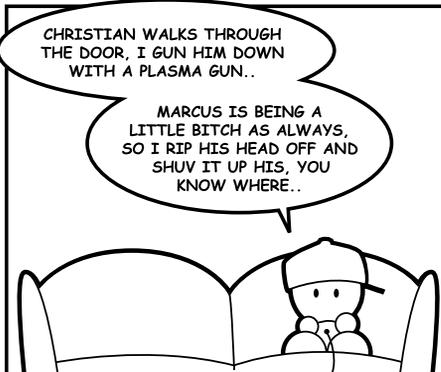
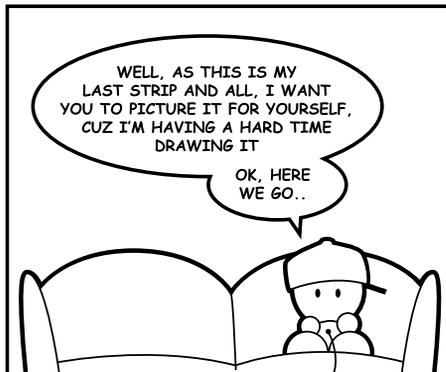
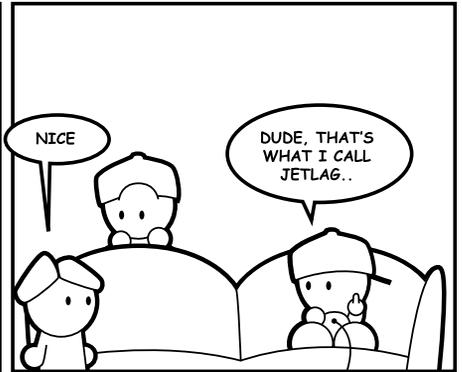
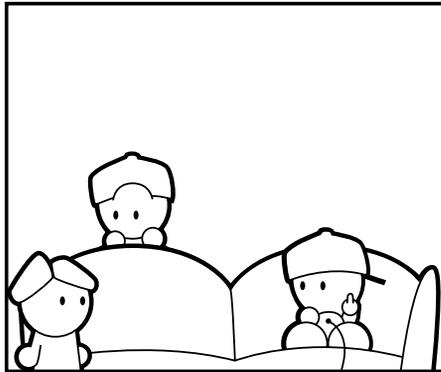
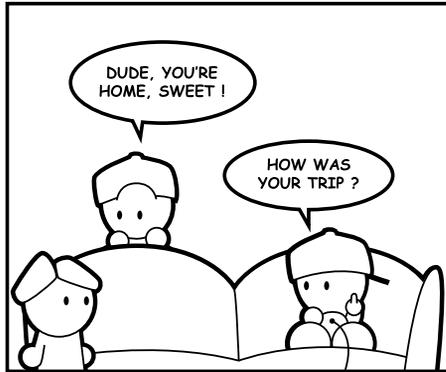




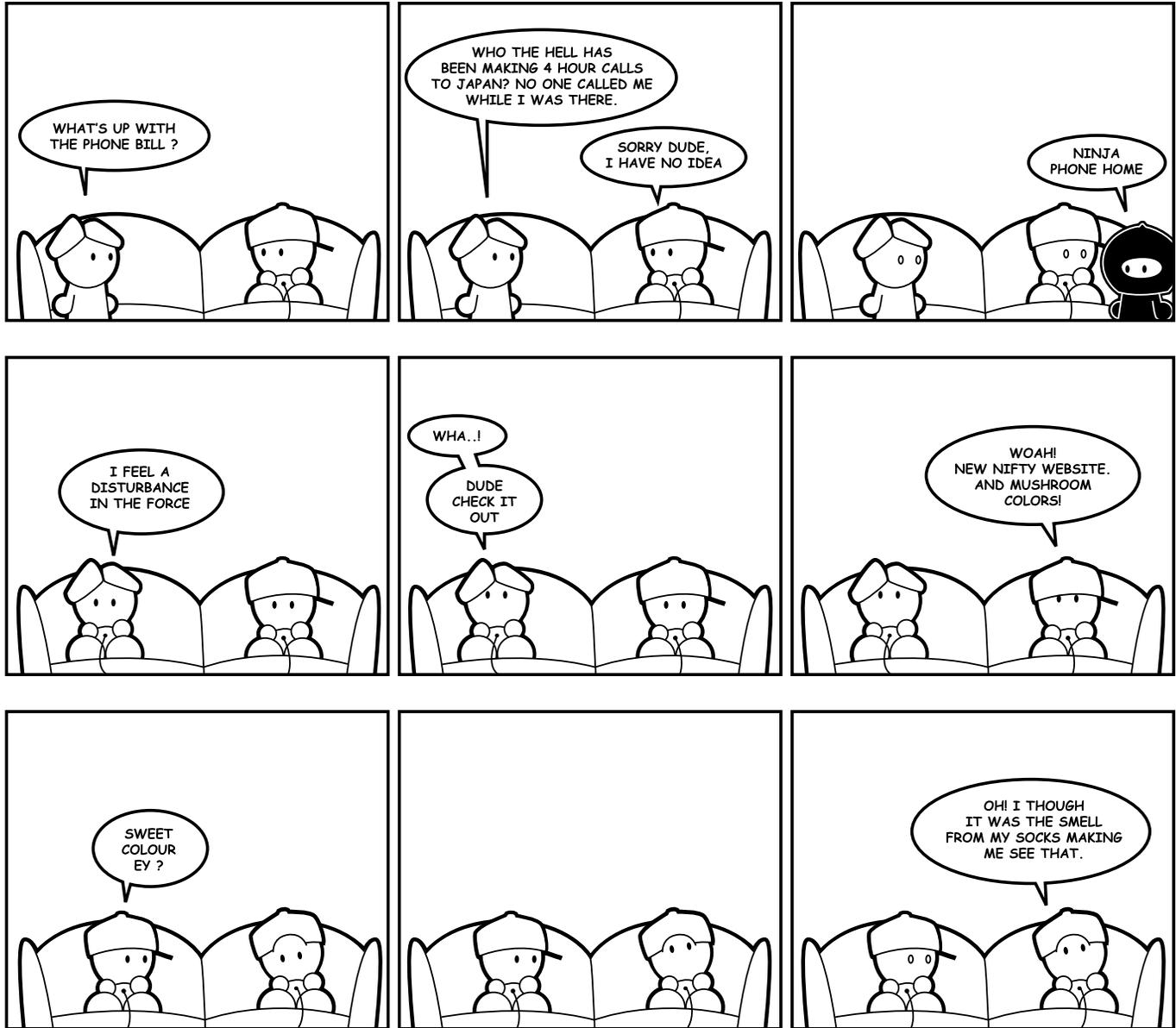
**Christian:** The funny thing is, now we travel together and leech on all the readers all over the world.  
**Madsen:** SSSHHHHHHUSSH!!

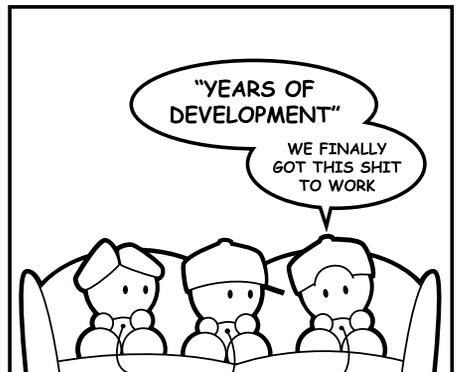
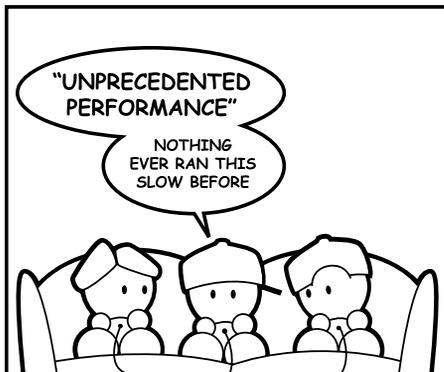
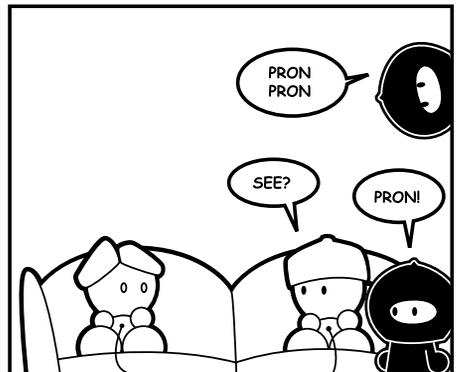
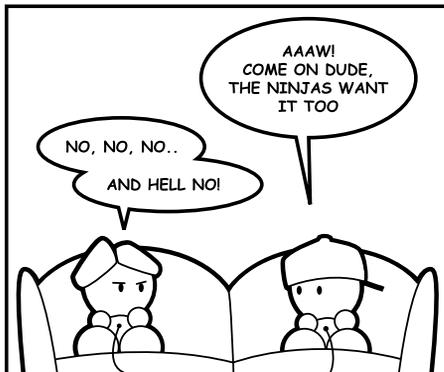
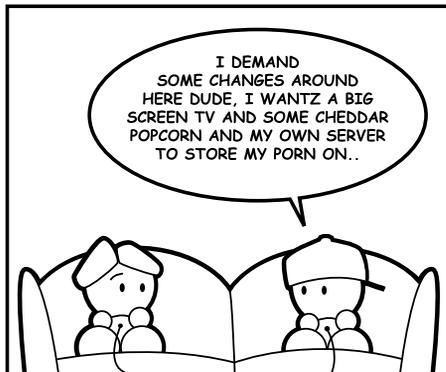
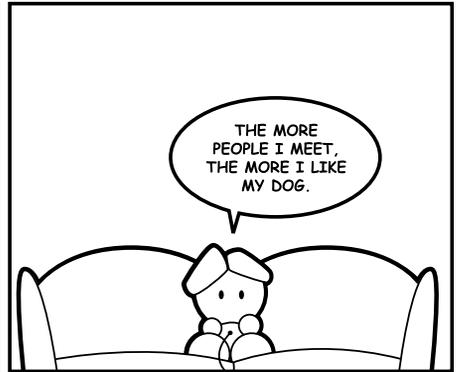
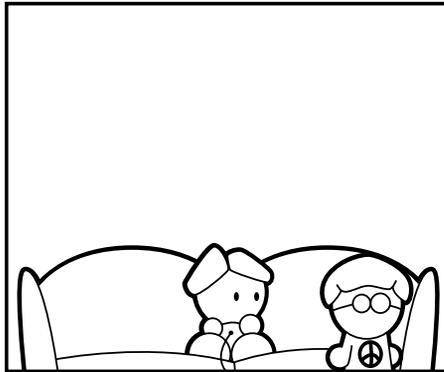
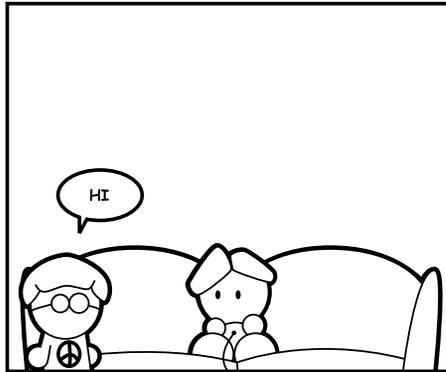
# little gamers



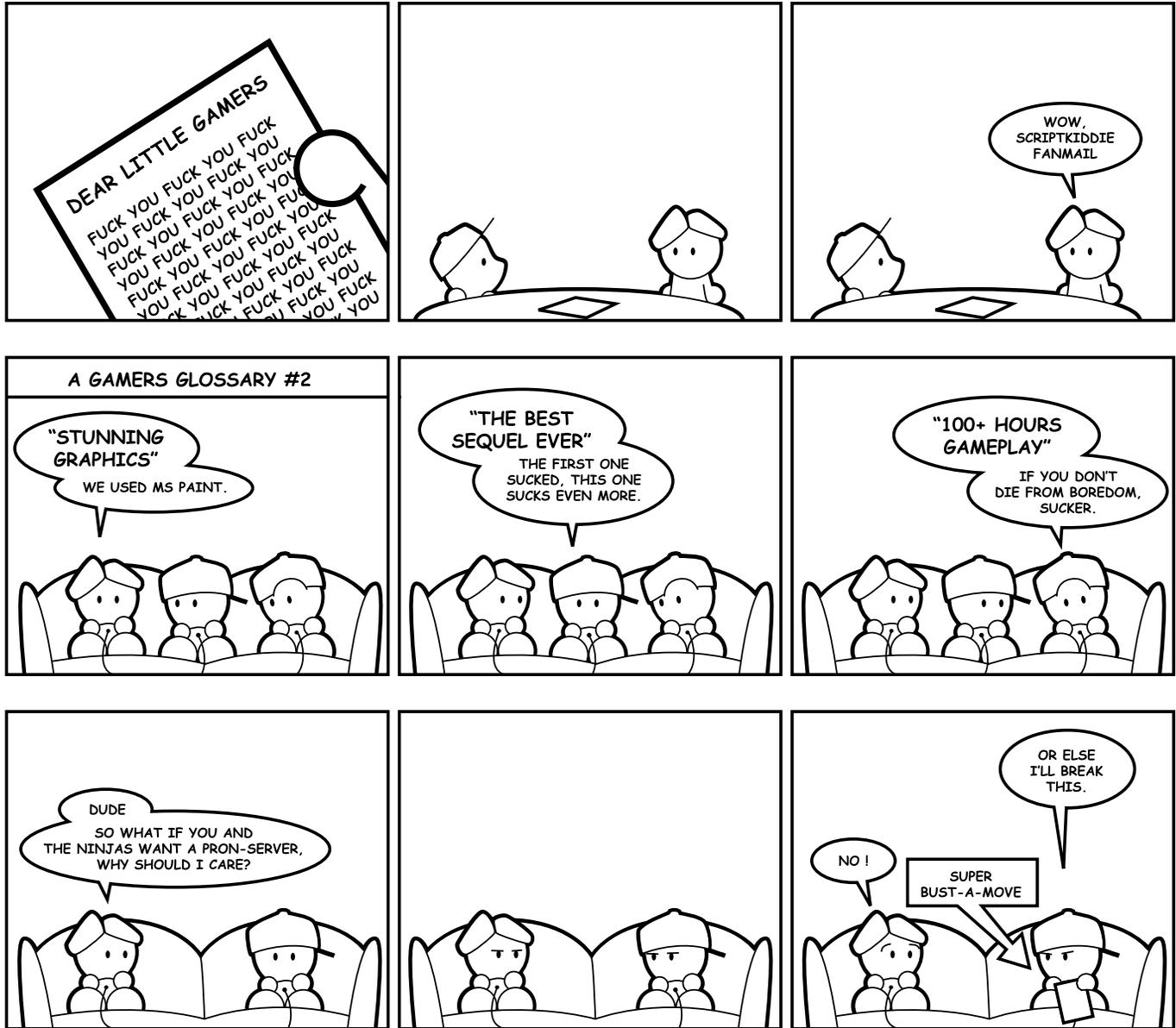


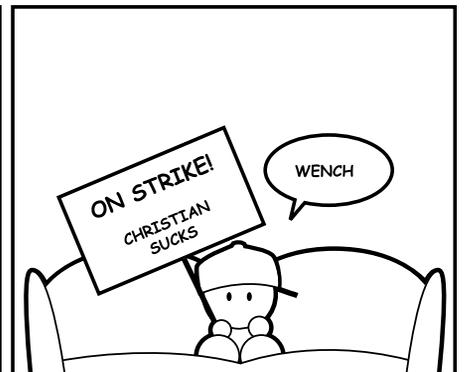
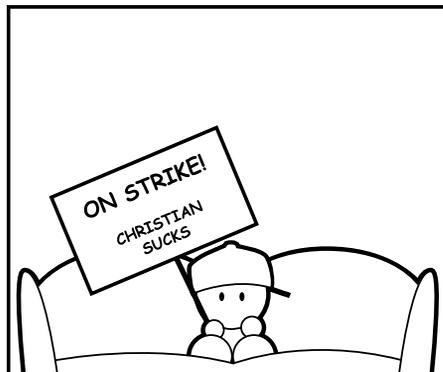
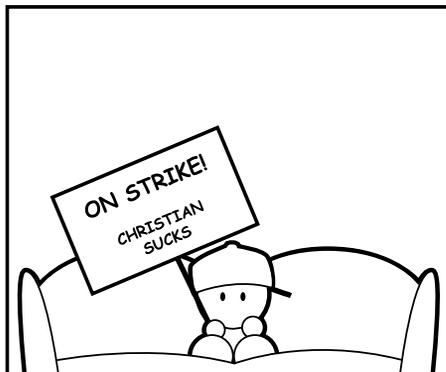
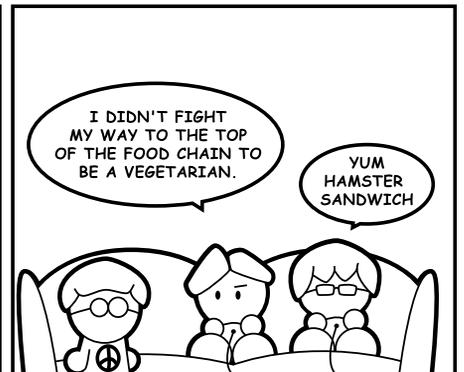
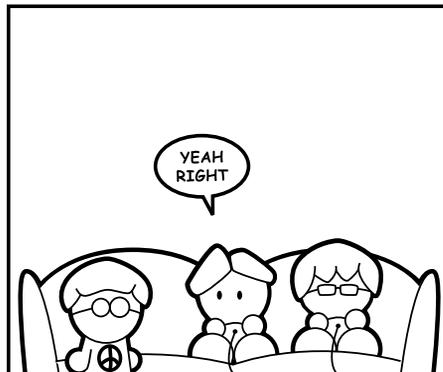
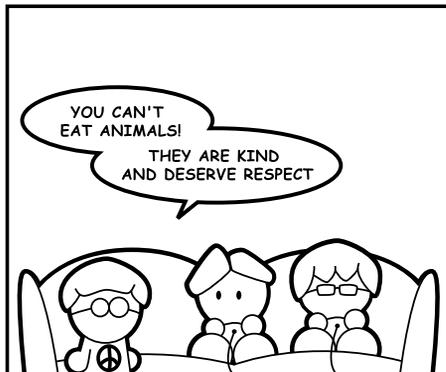
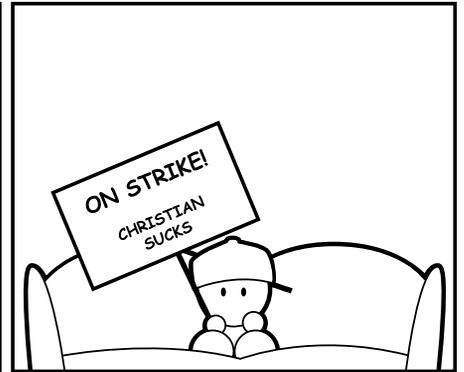
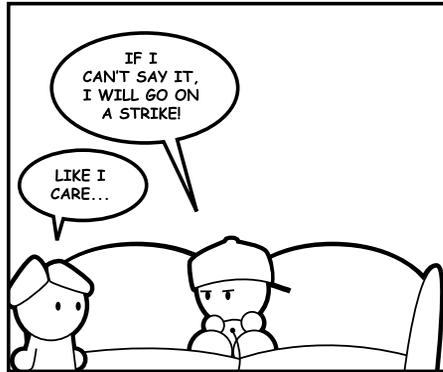
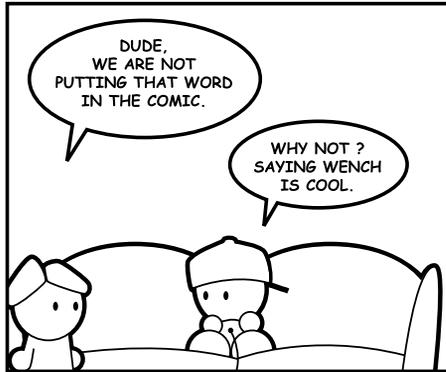
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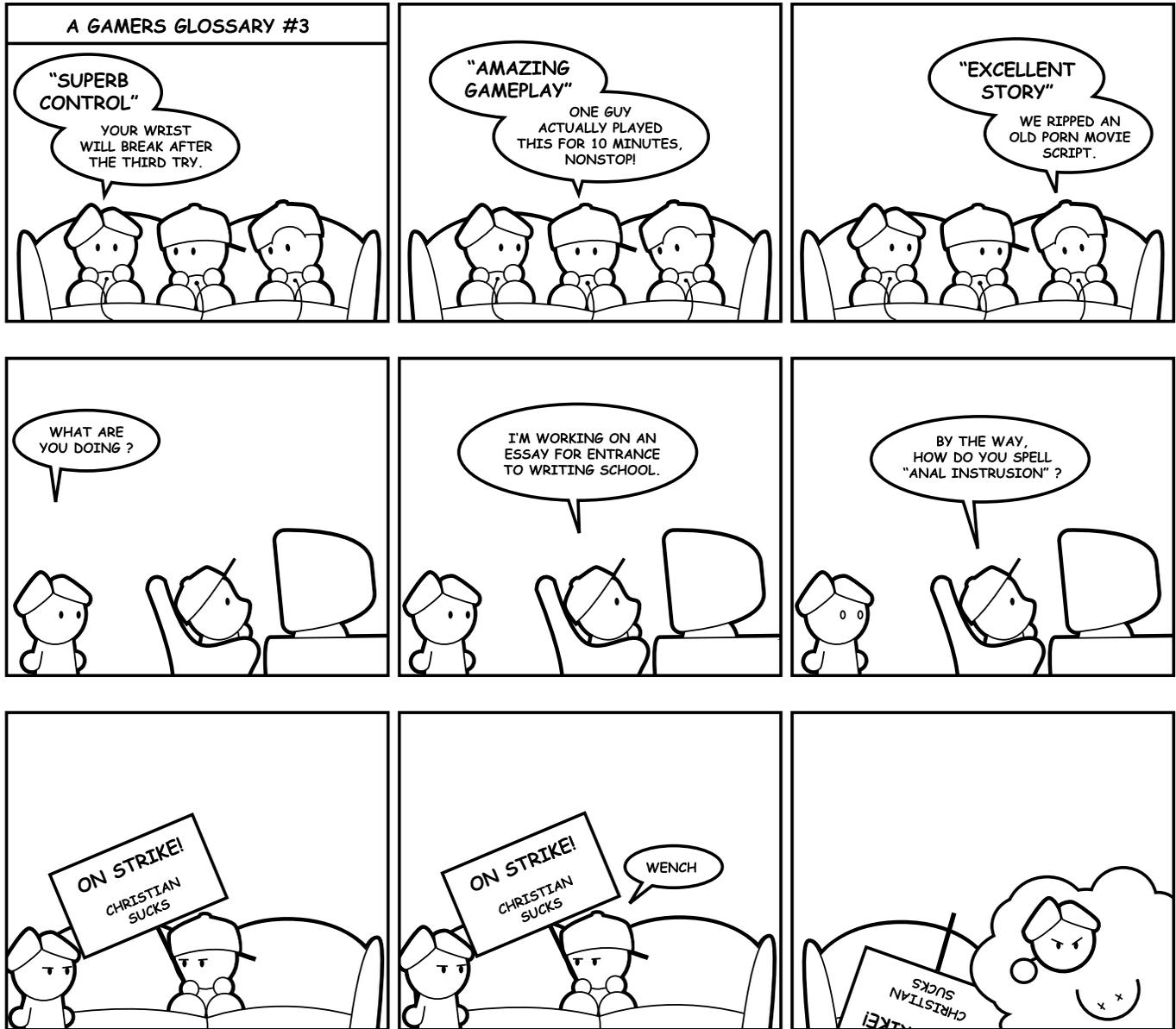


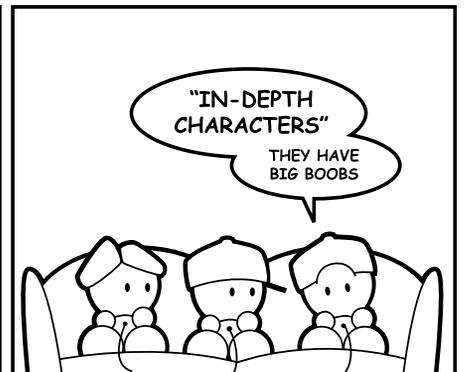
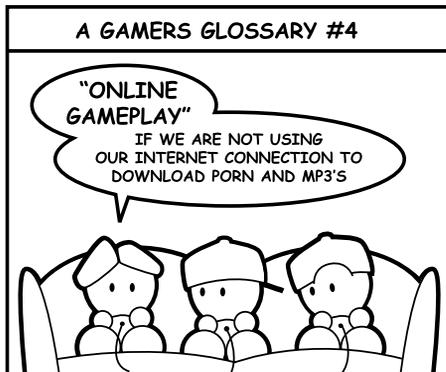
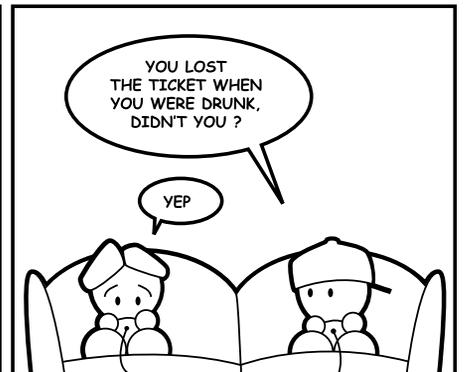
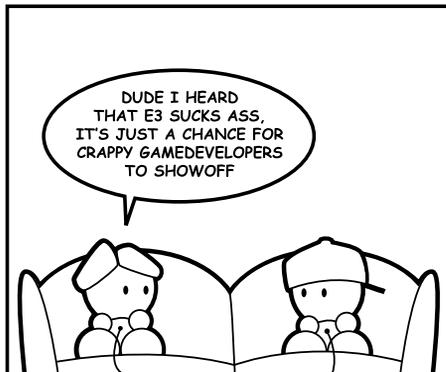
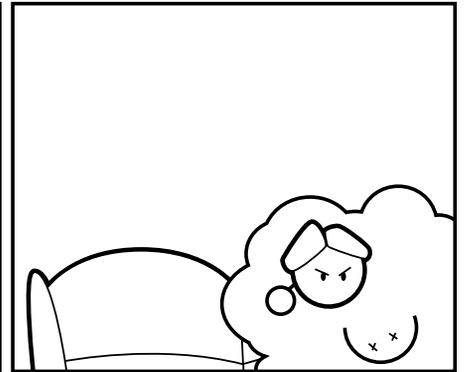
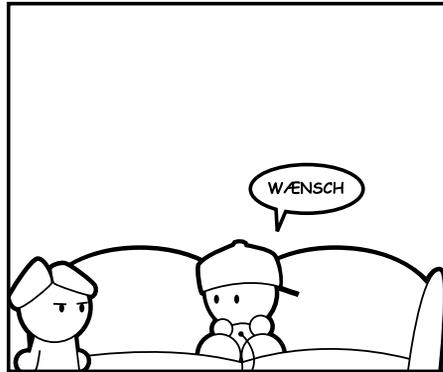
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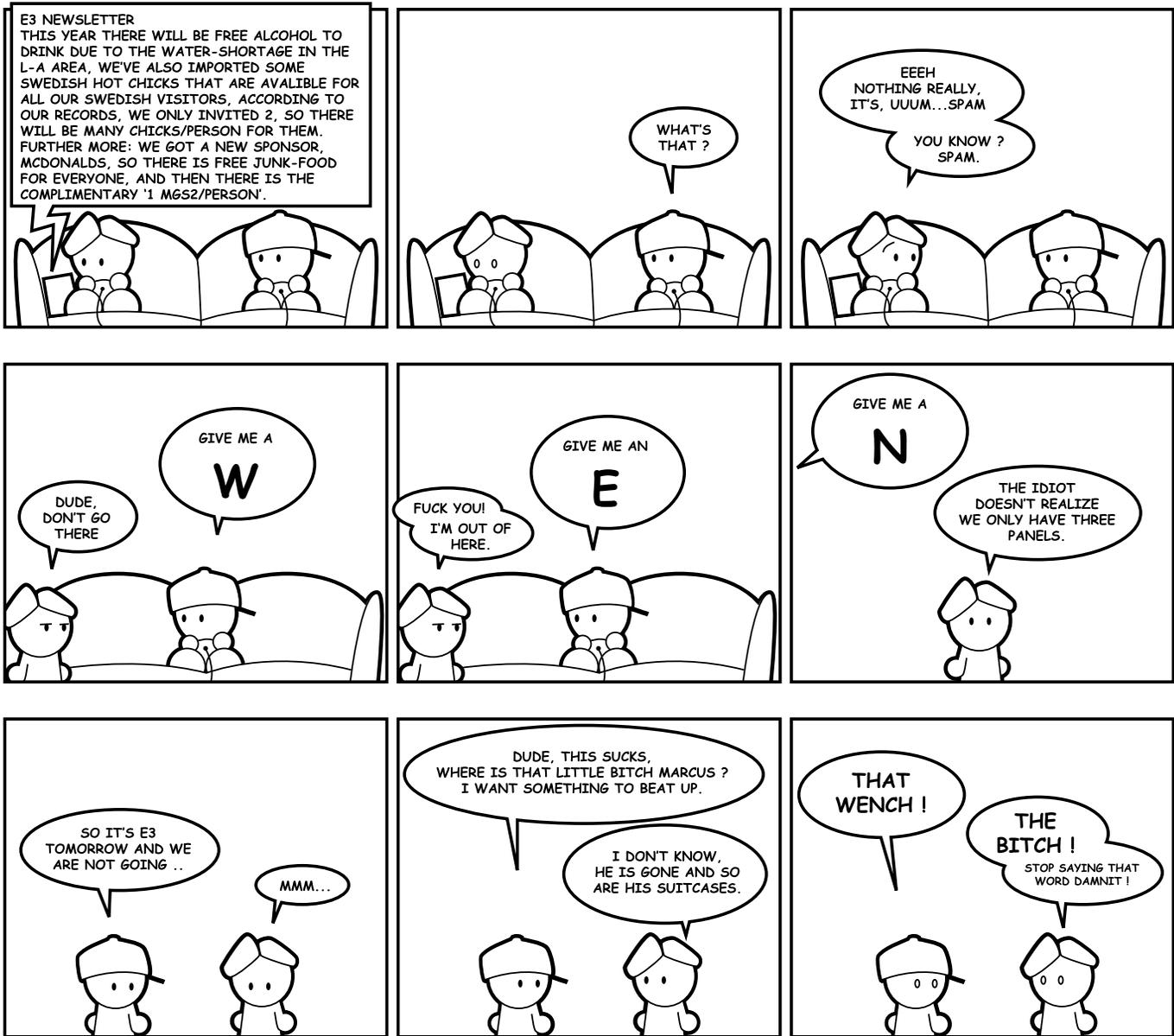


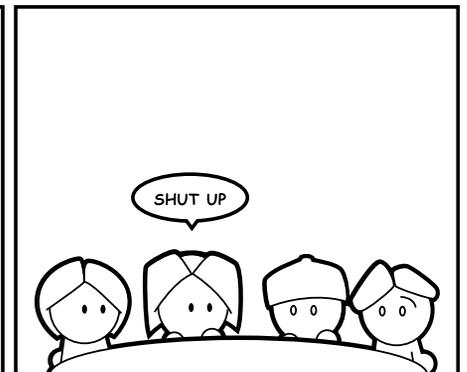
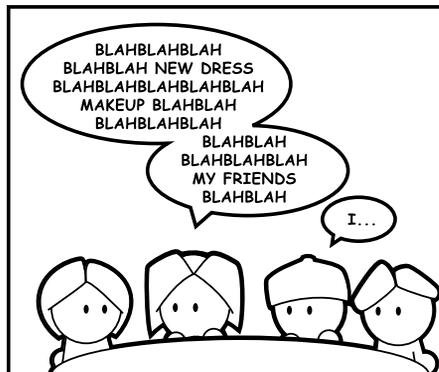
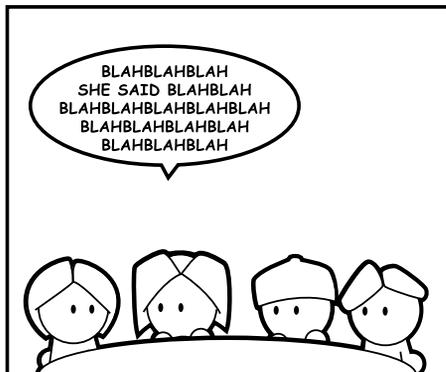
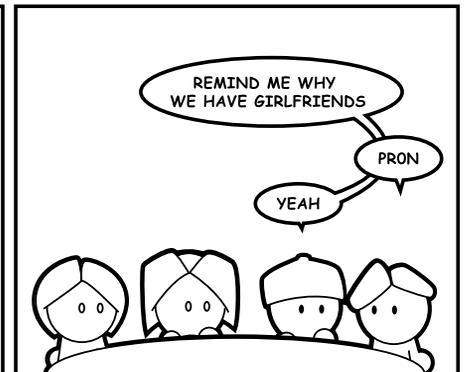
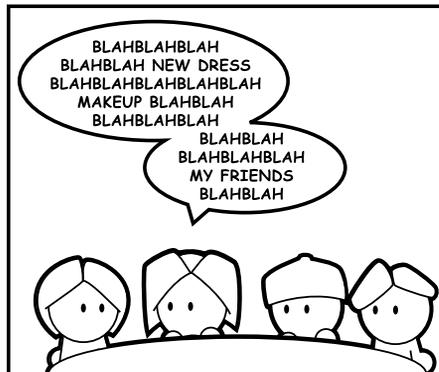
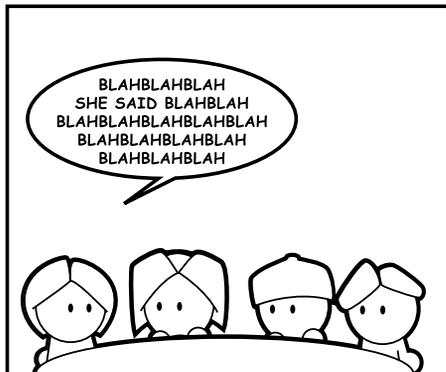
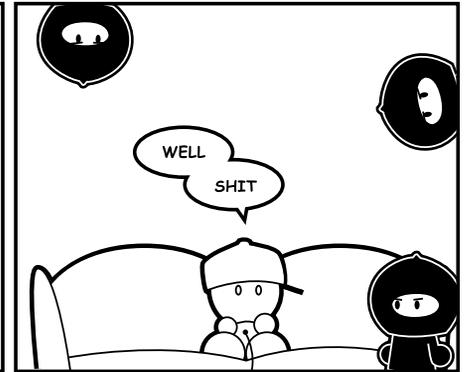
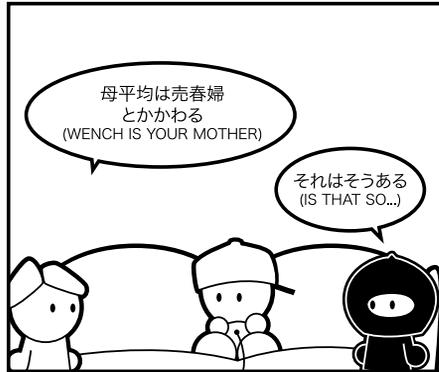
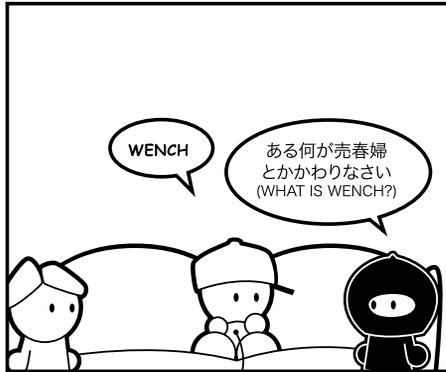
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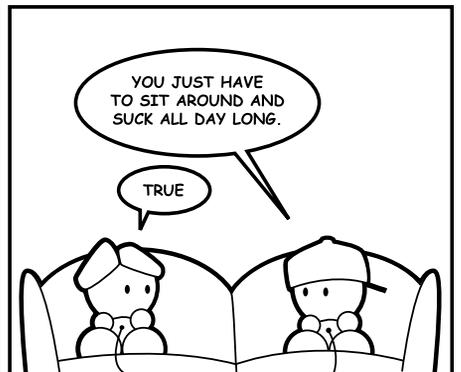
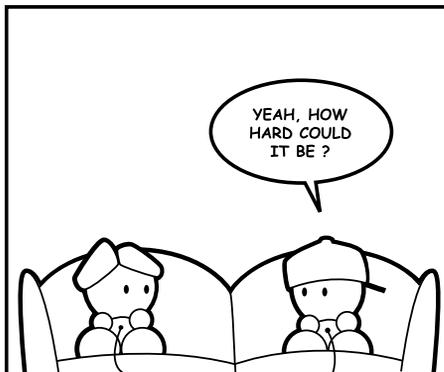
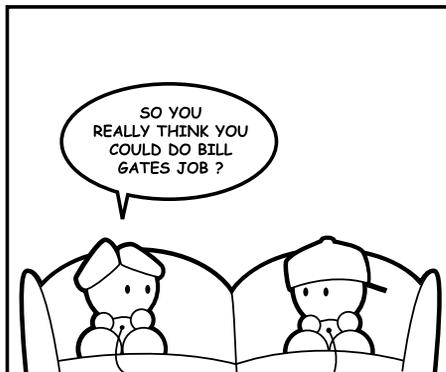
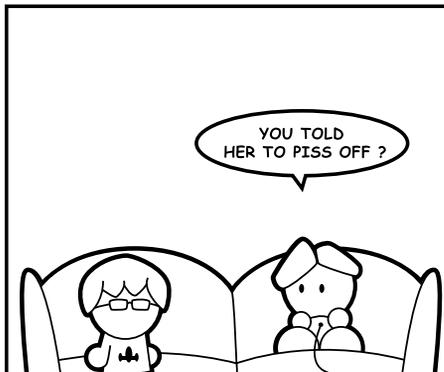
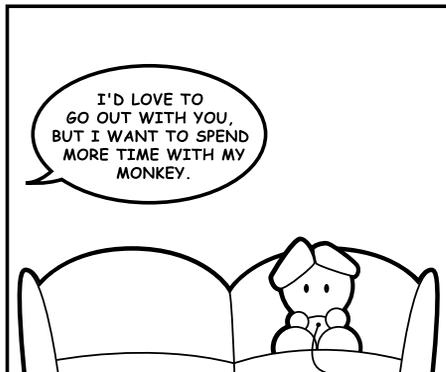
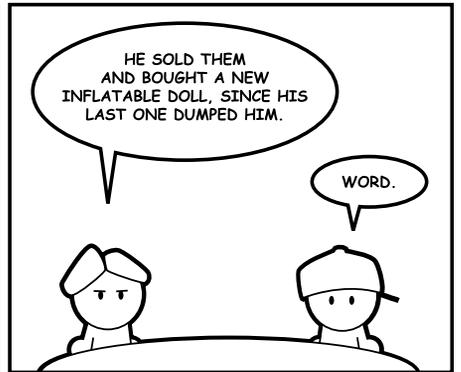
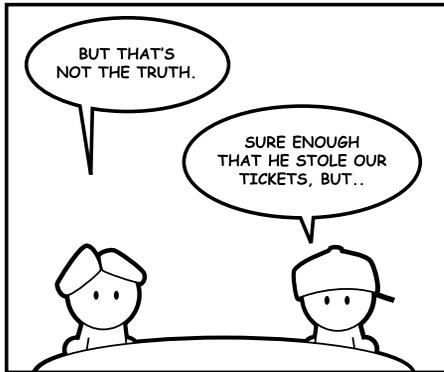
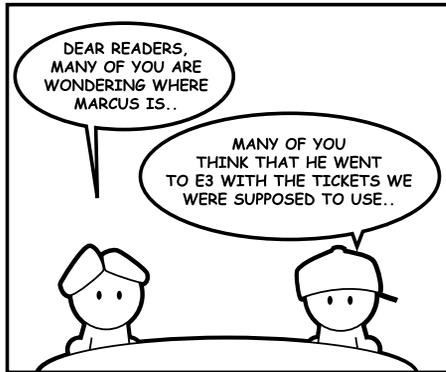


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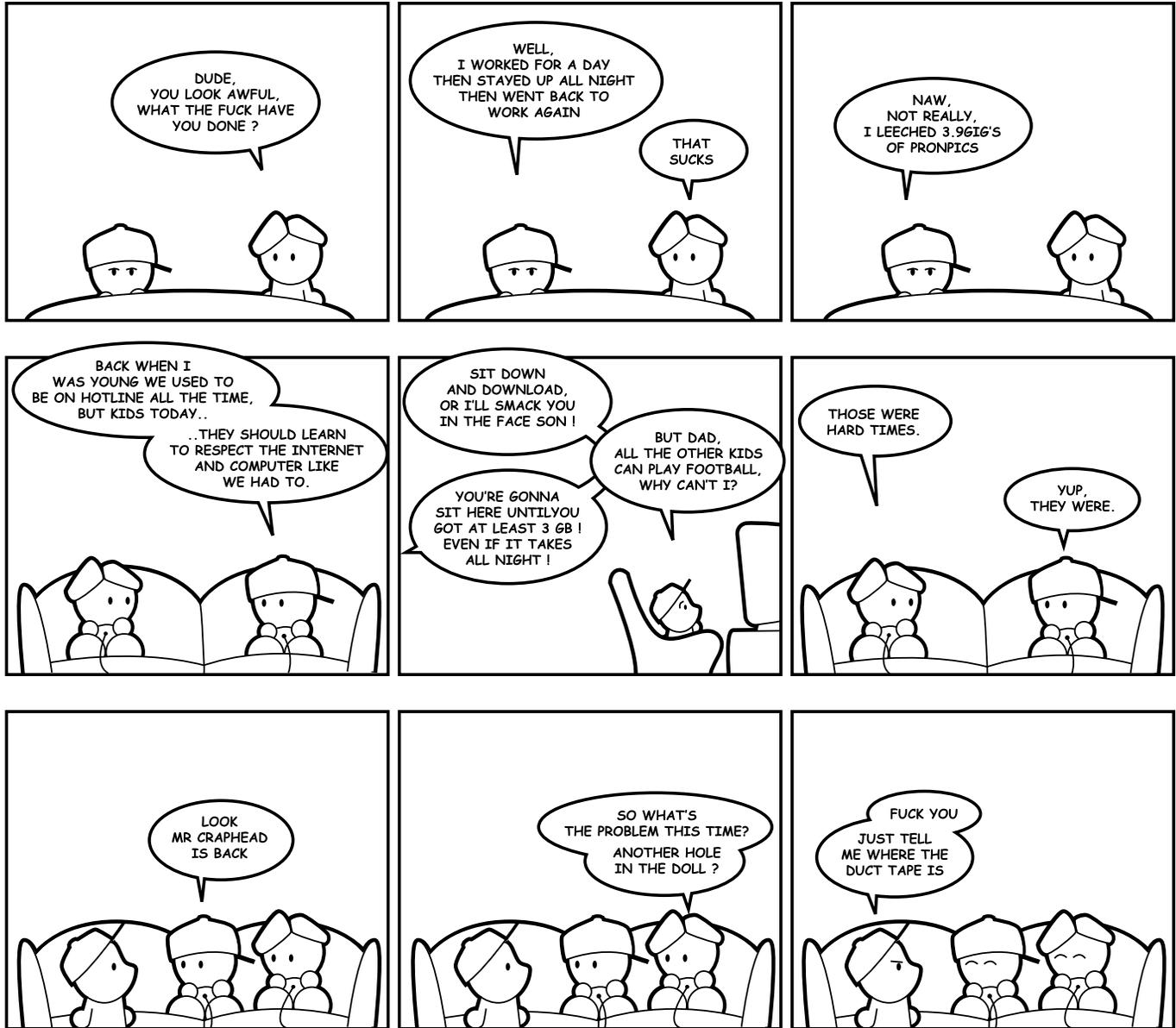


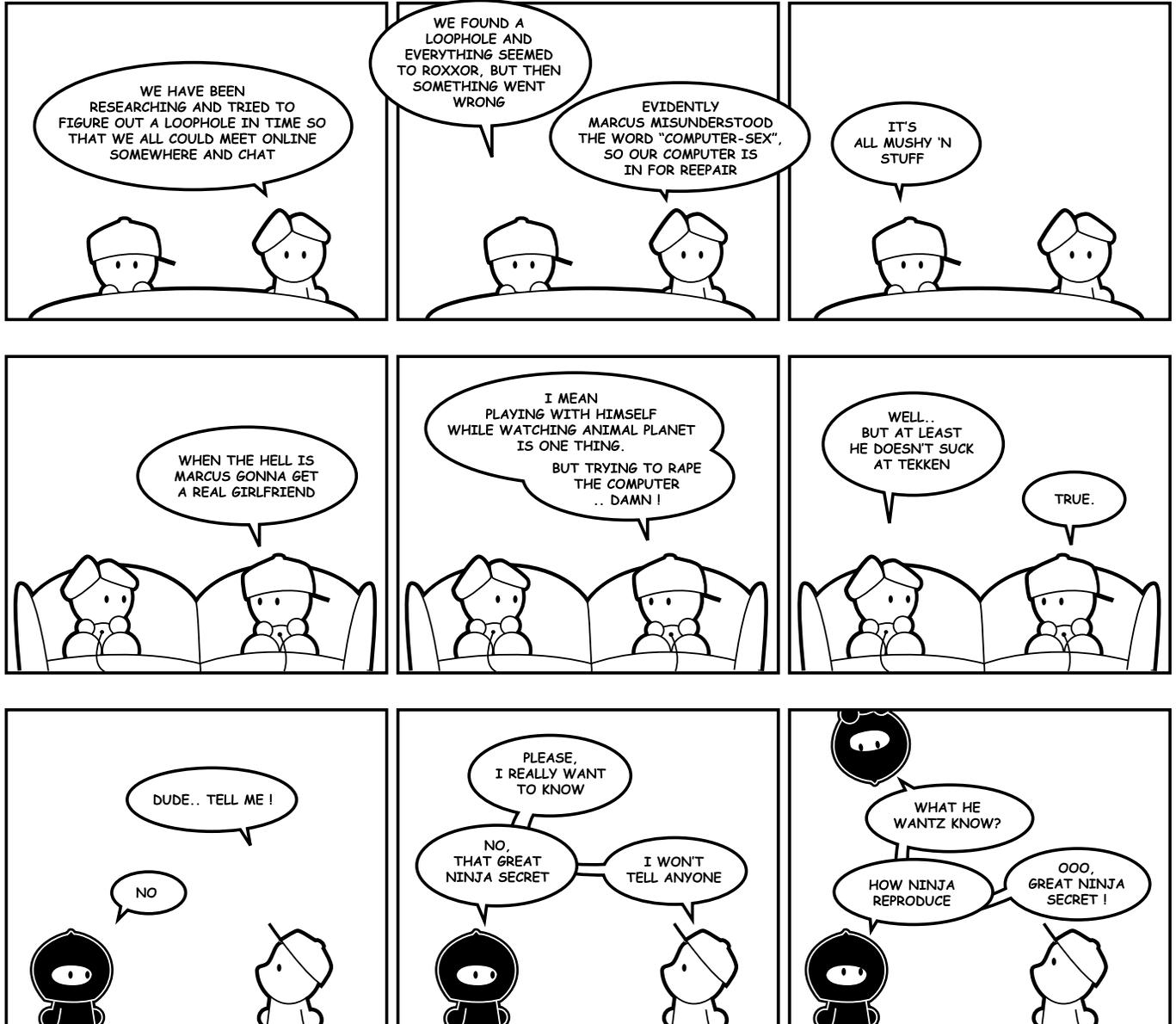




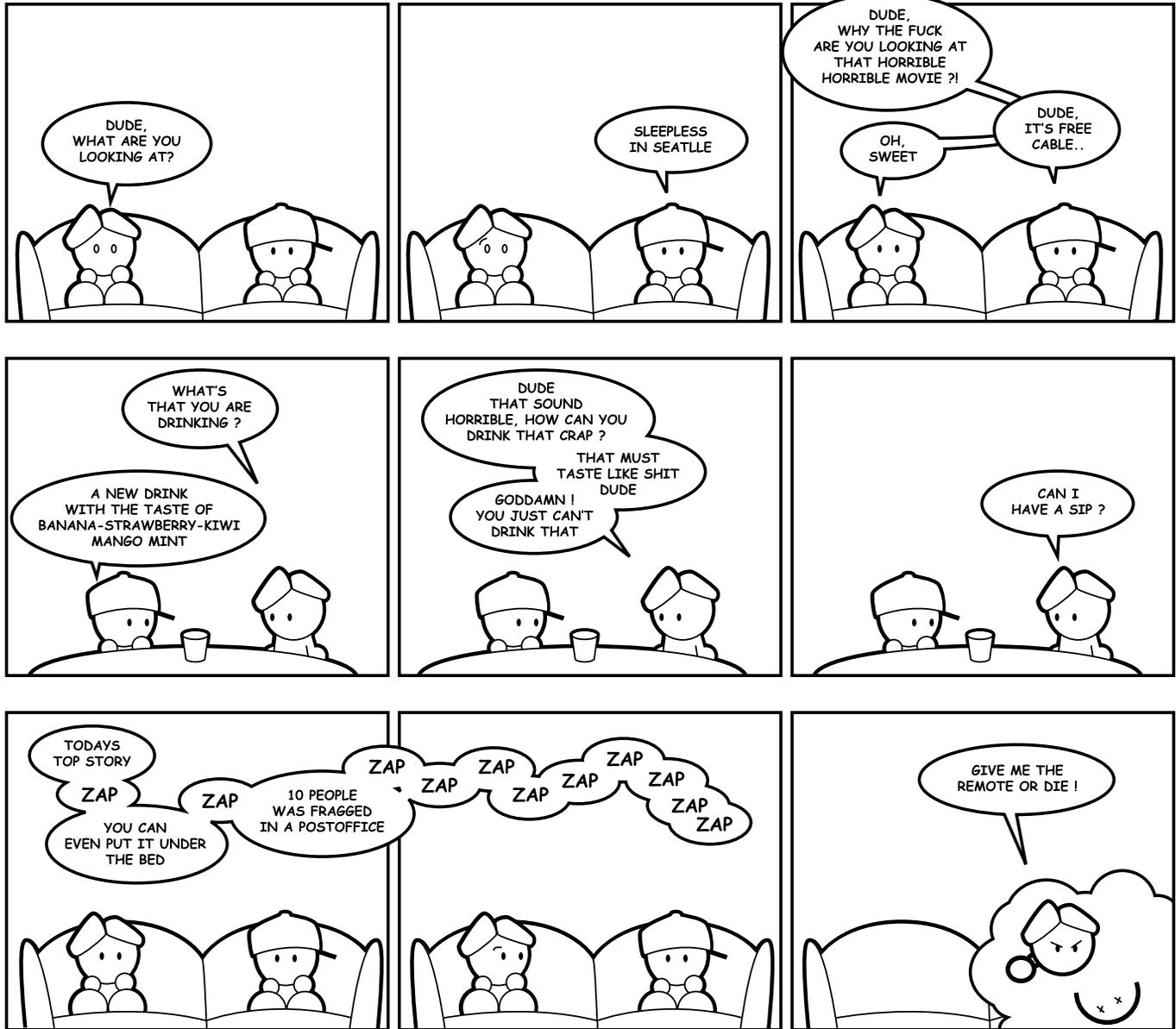


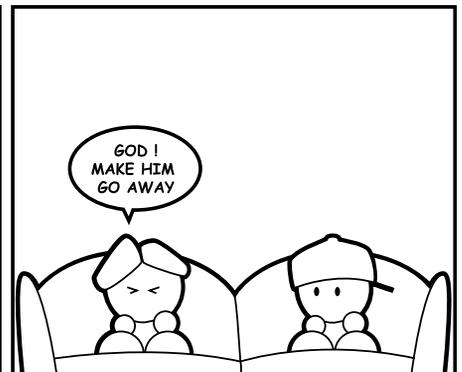
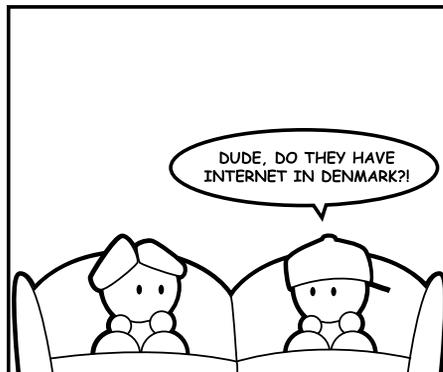
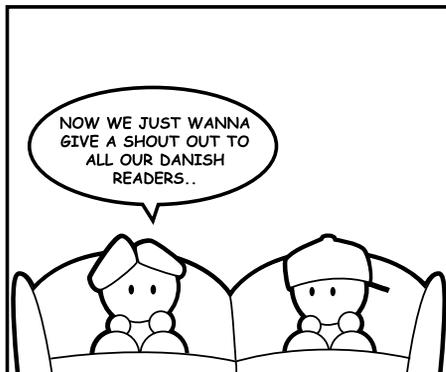
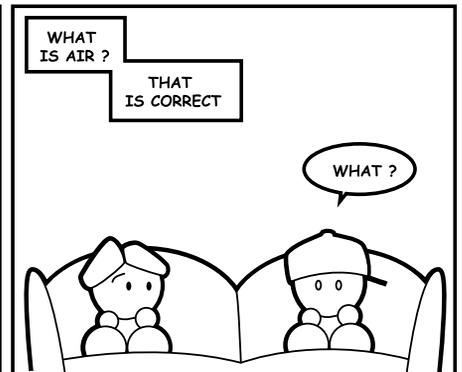
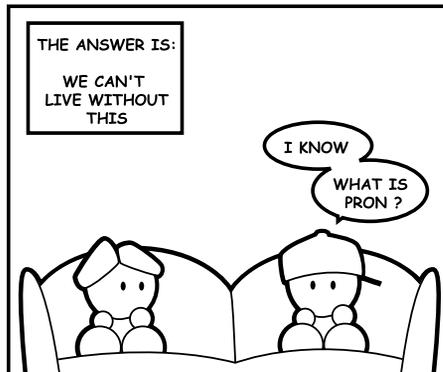
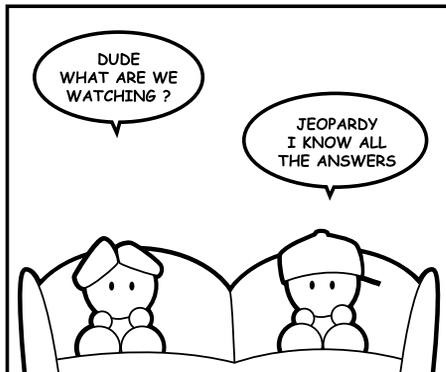
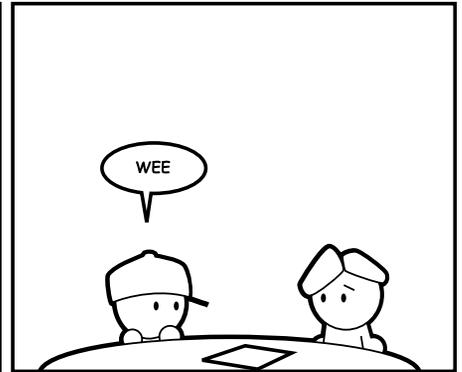
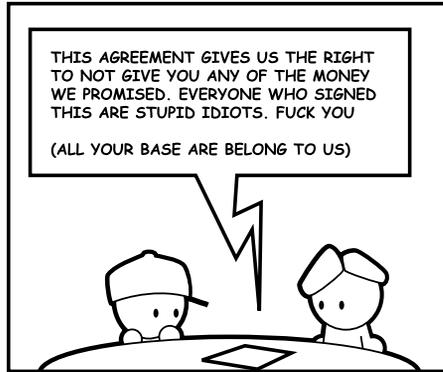
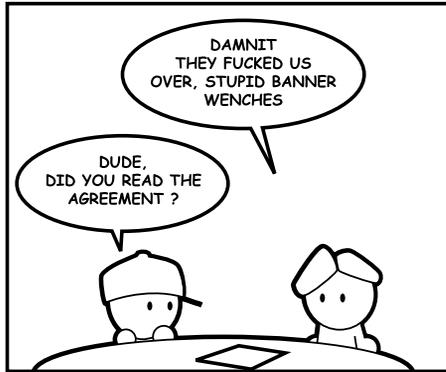
little gamers



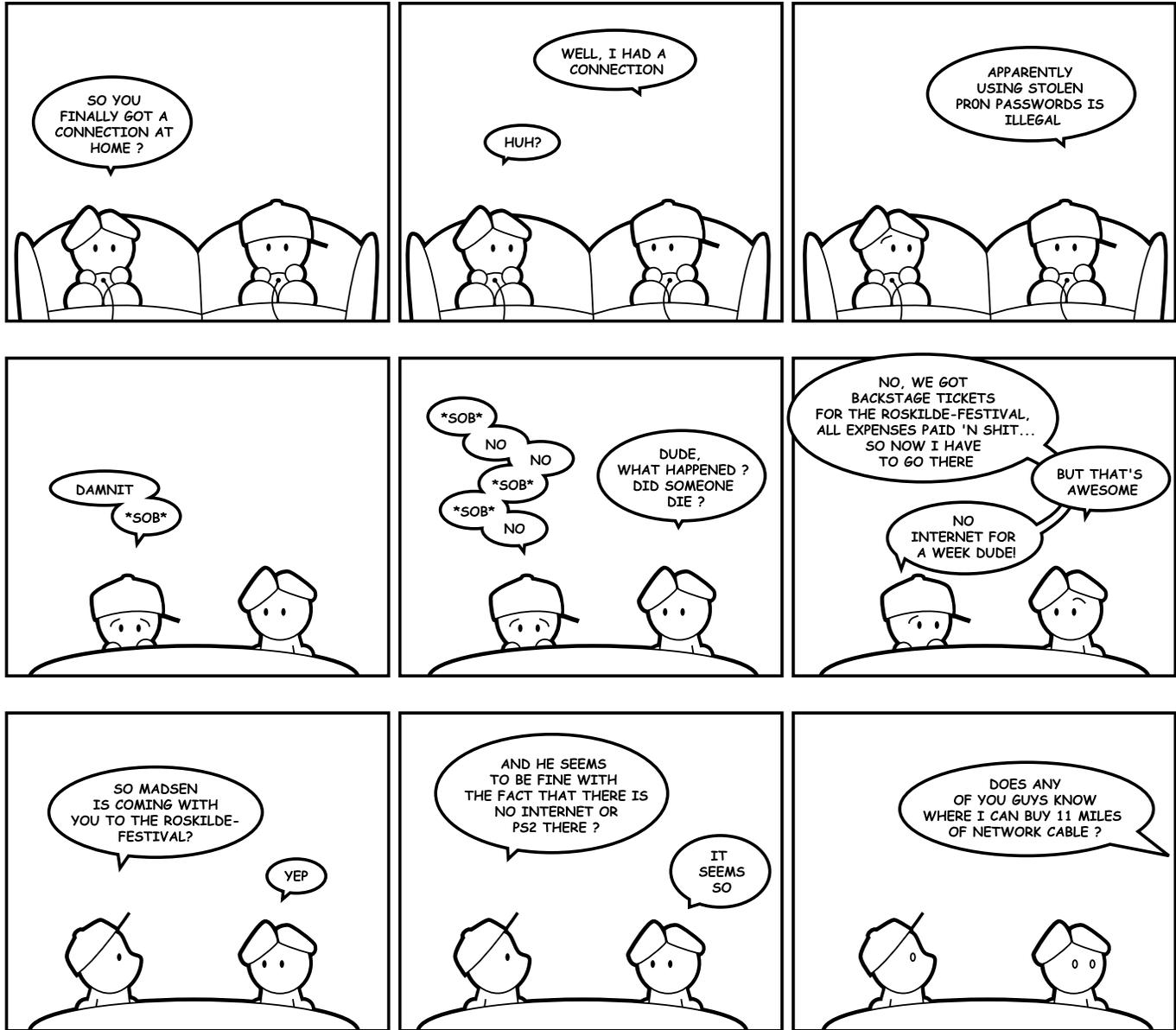


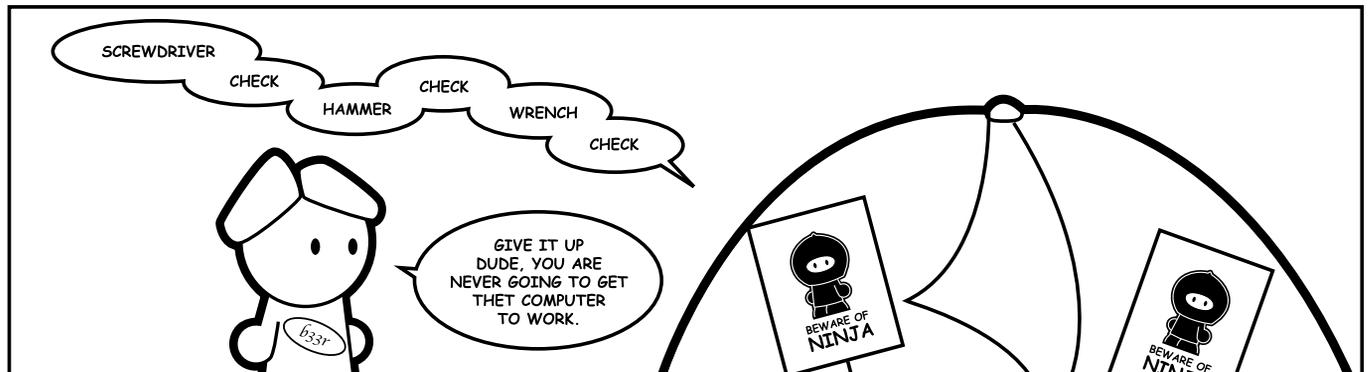
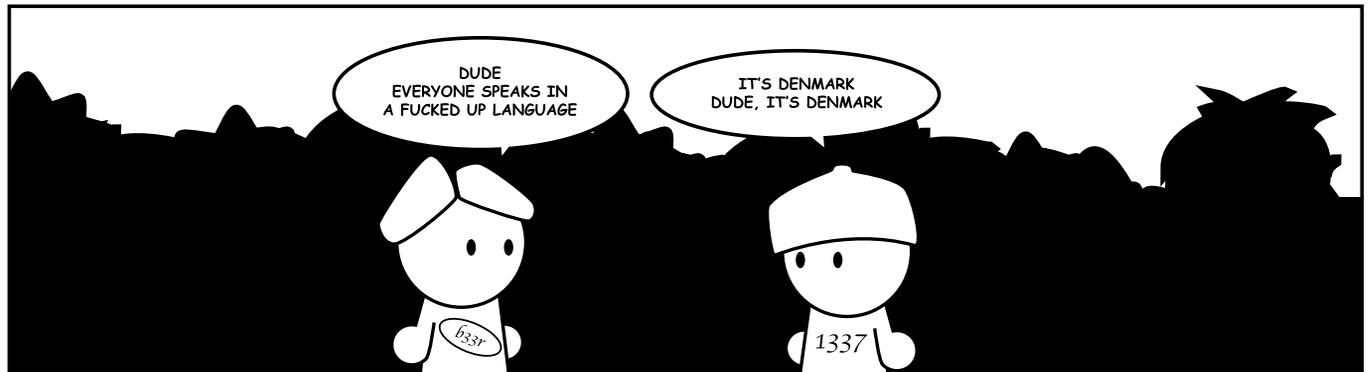
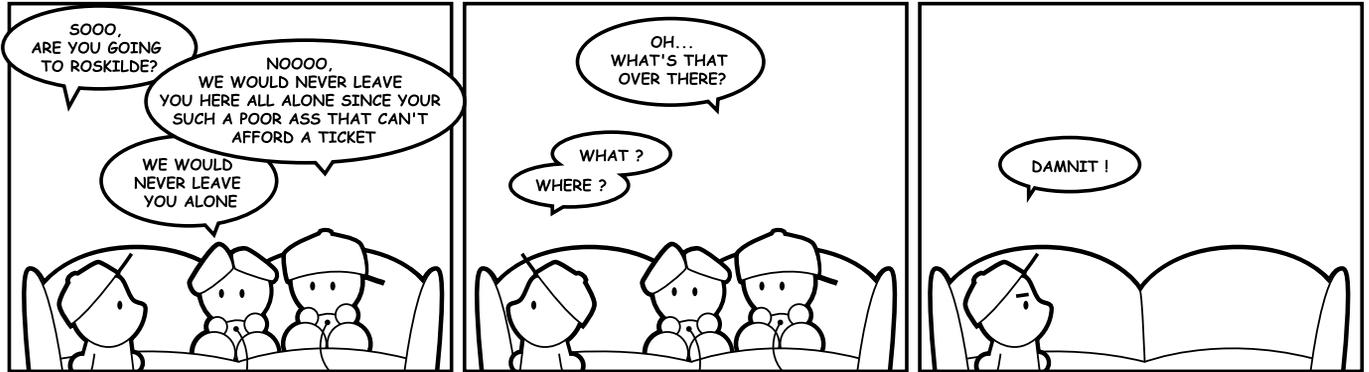
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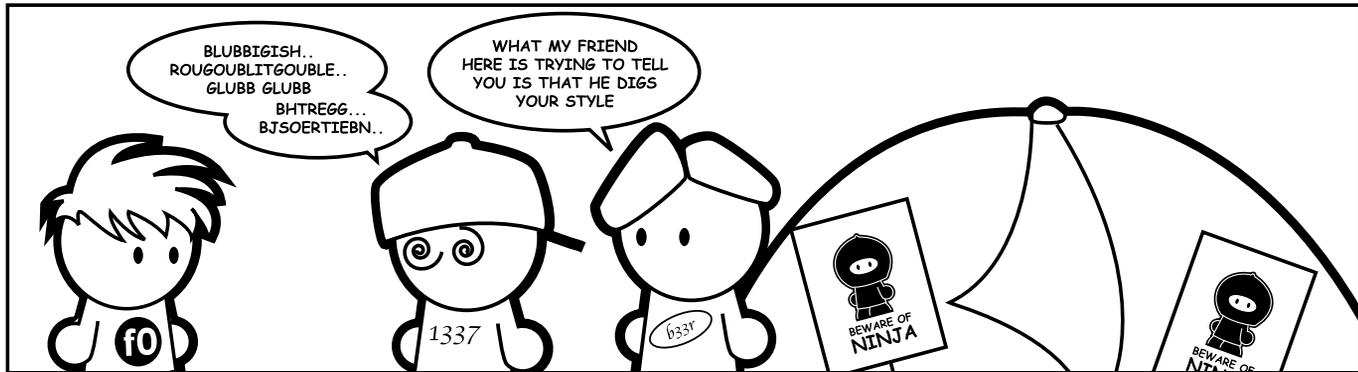
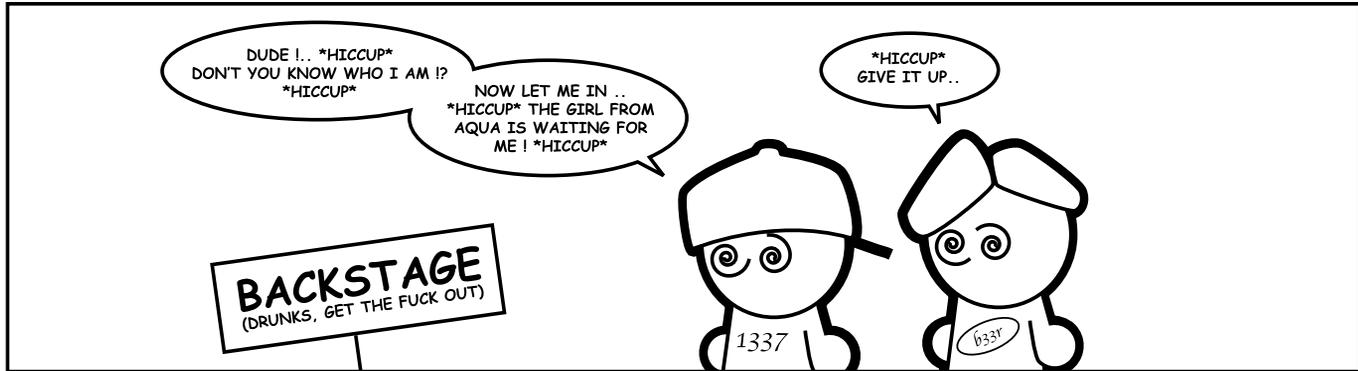


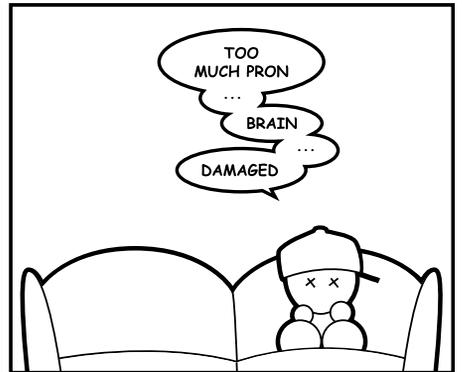
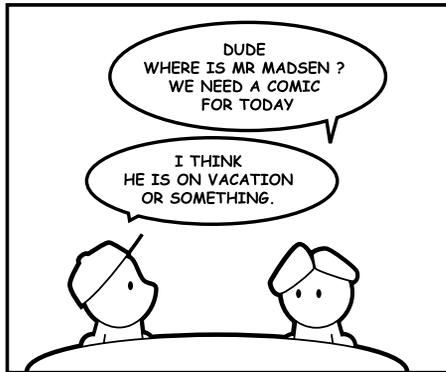
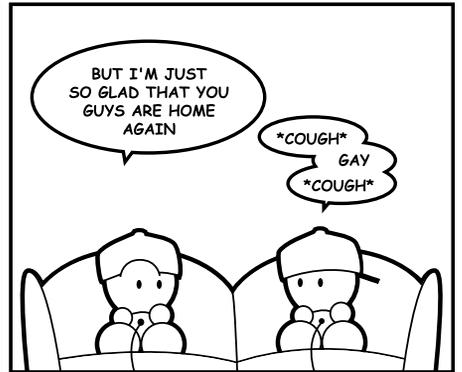
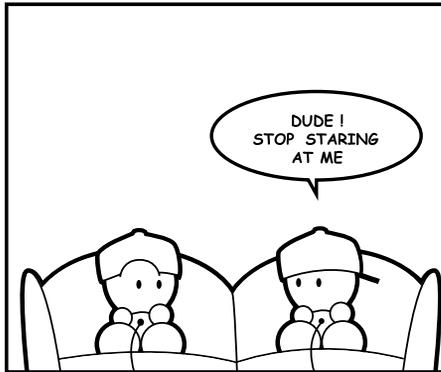
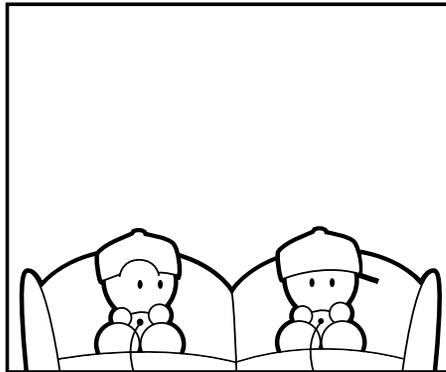
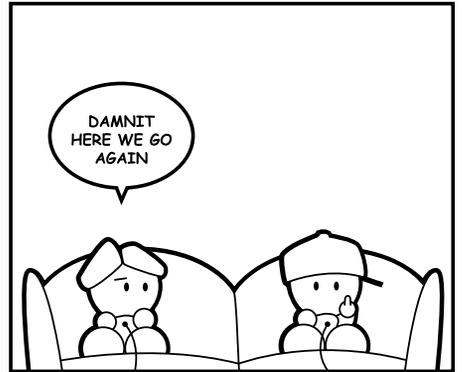
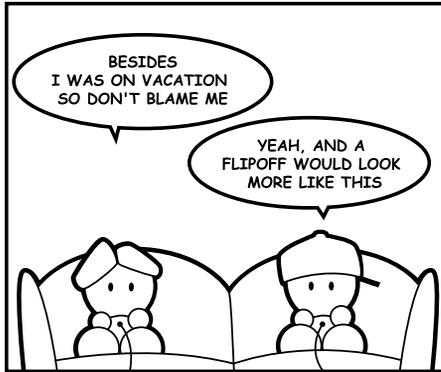
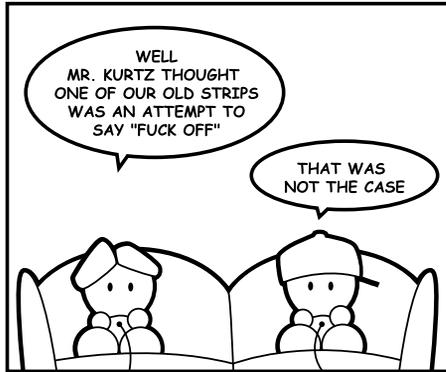


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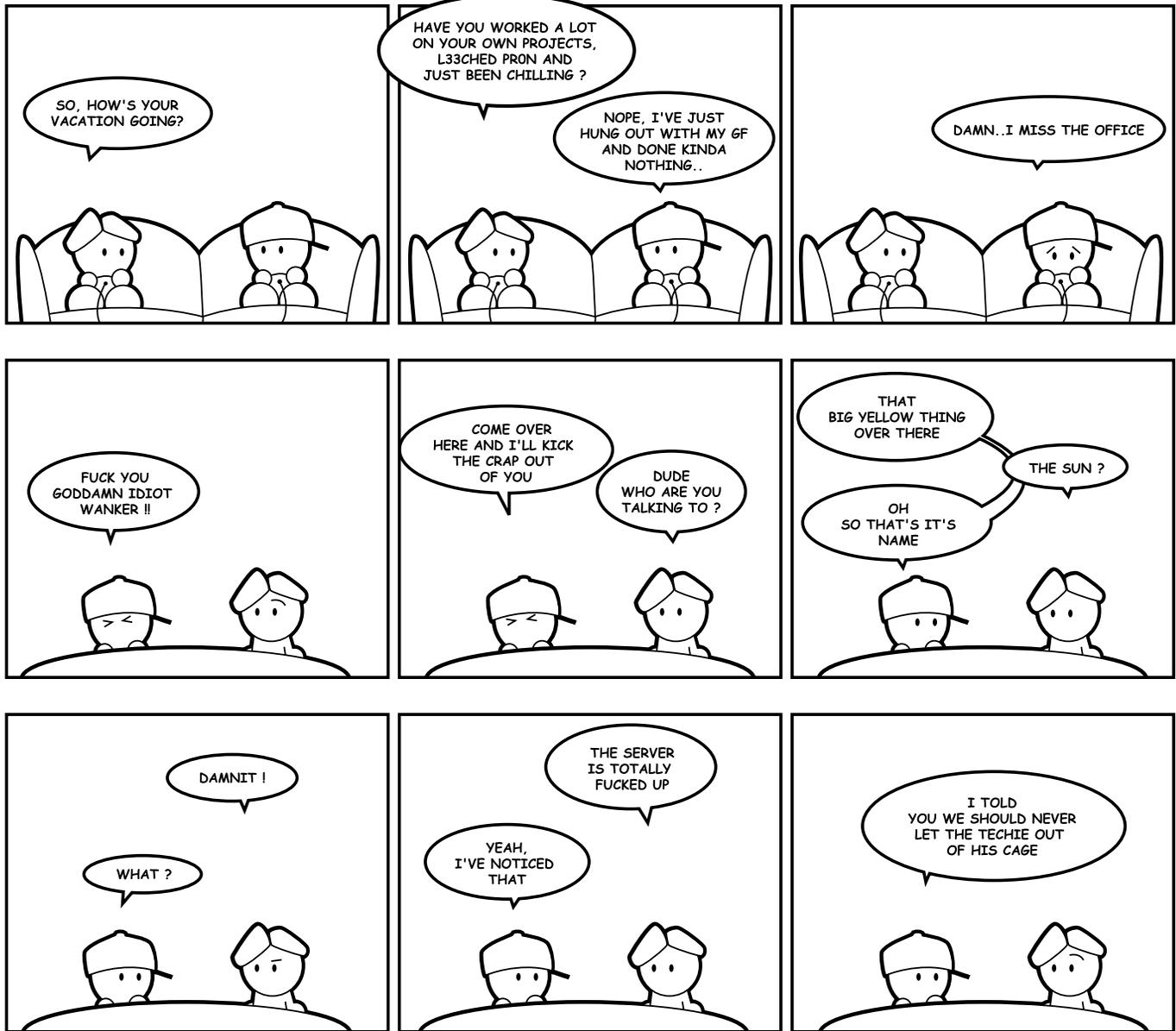


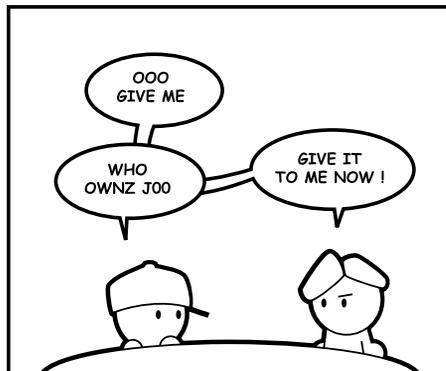
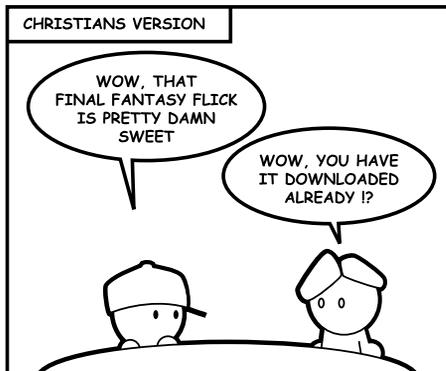
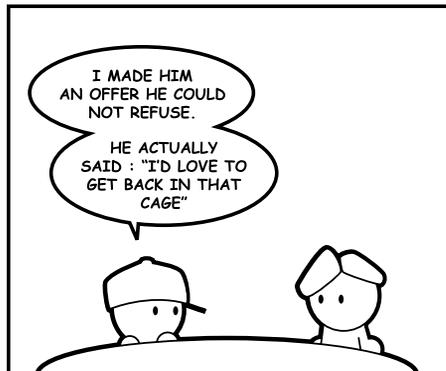
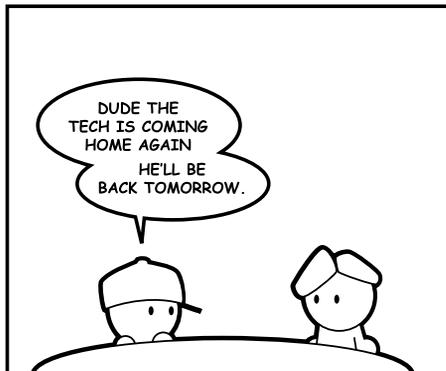
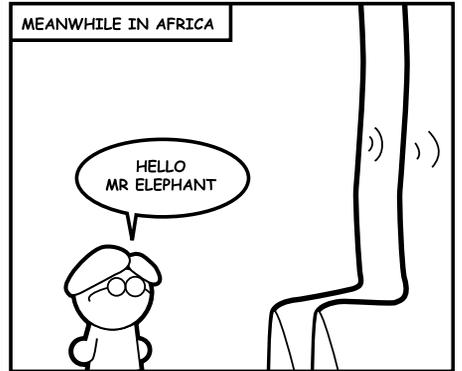
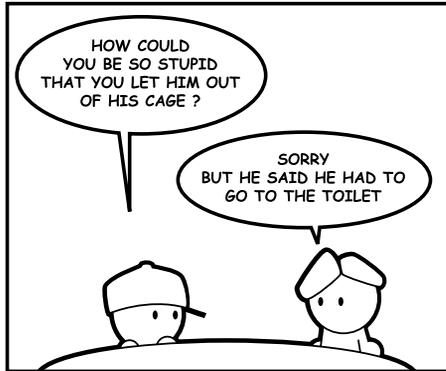




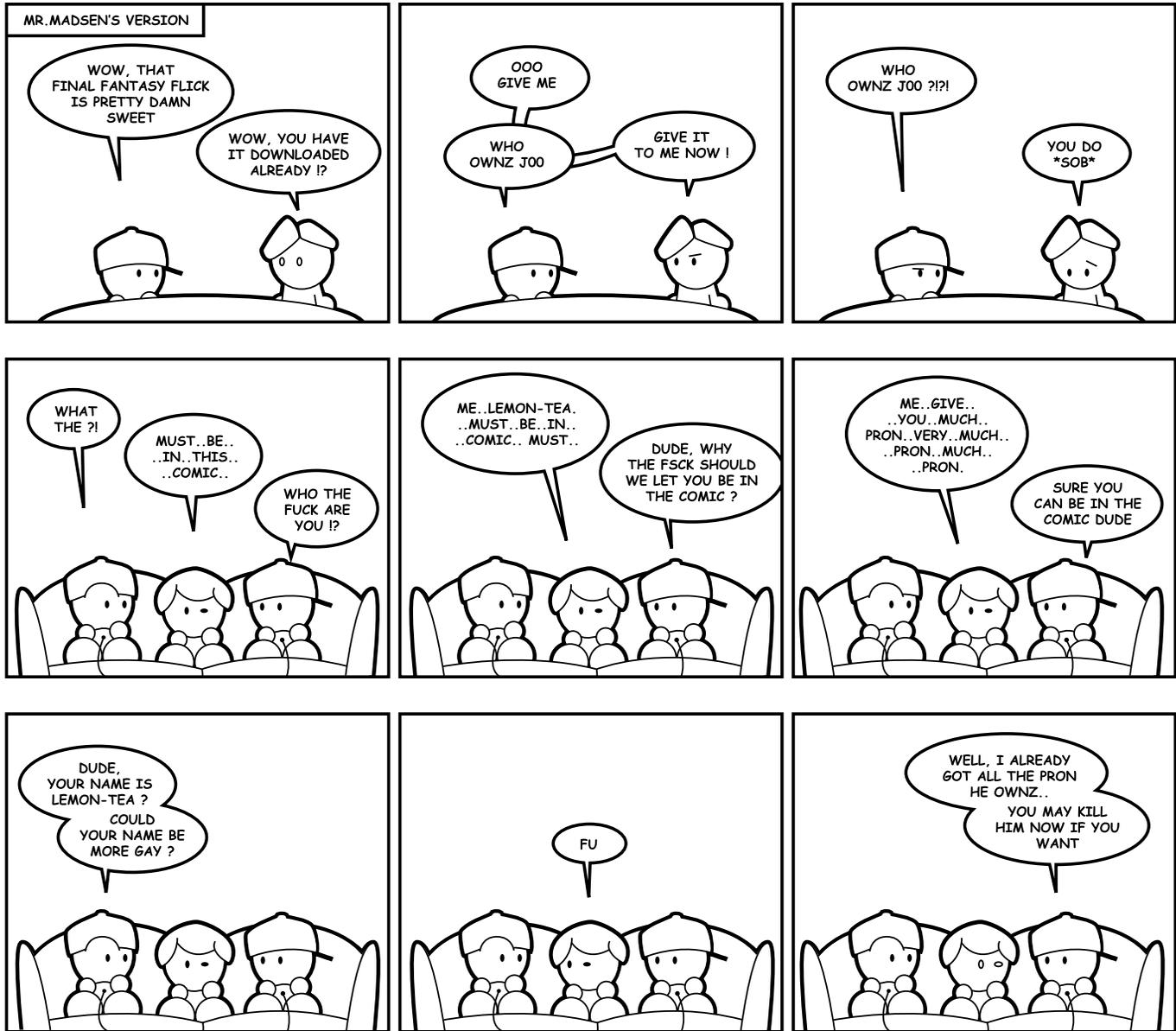


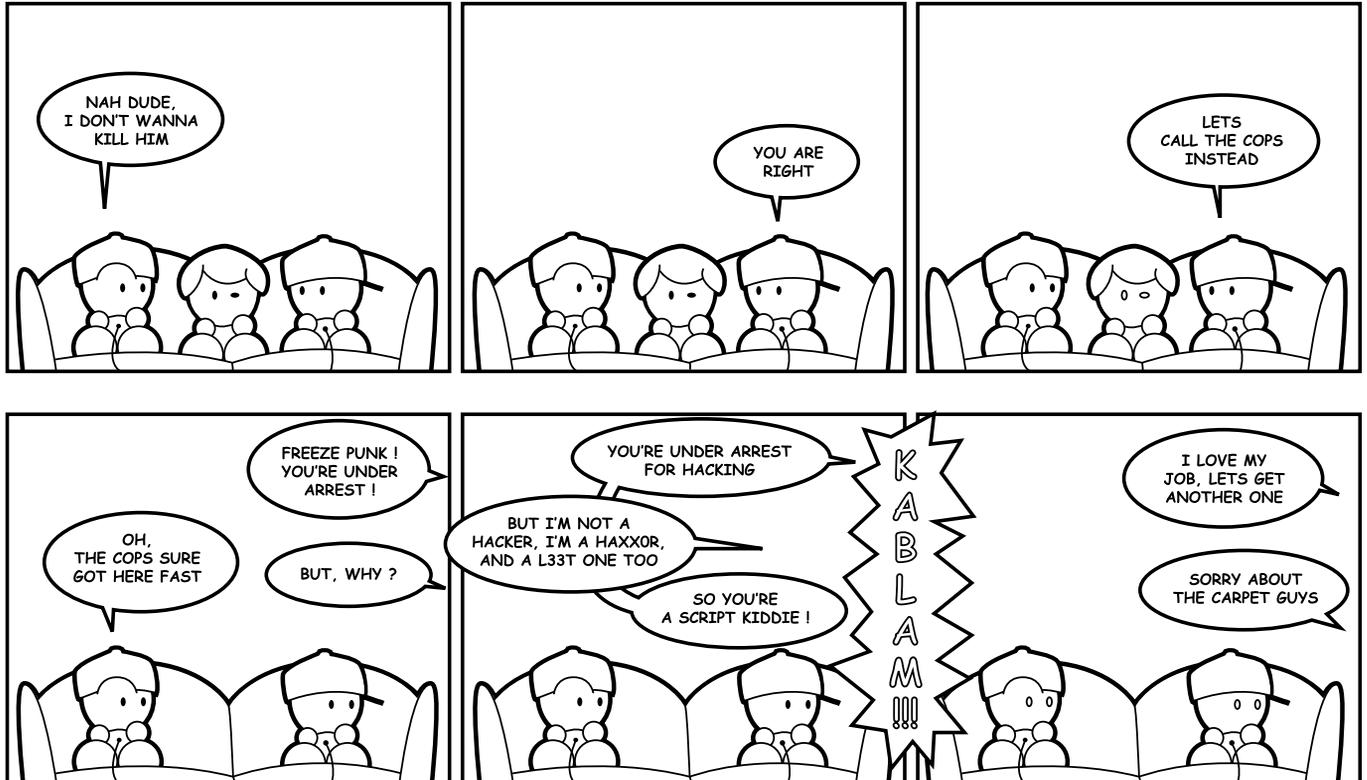
# little gamers





# little gamers

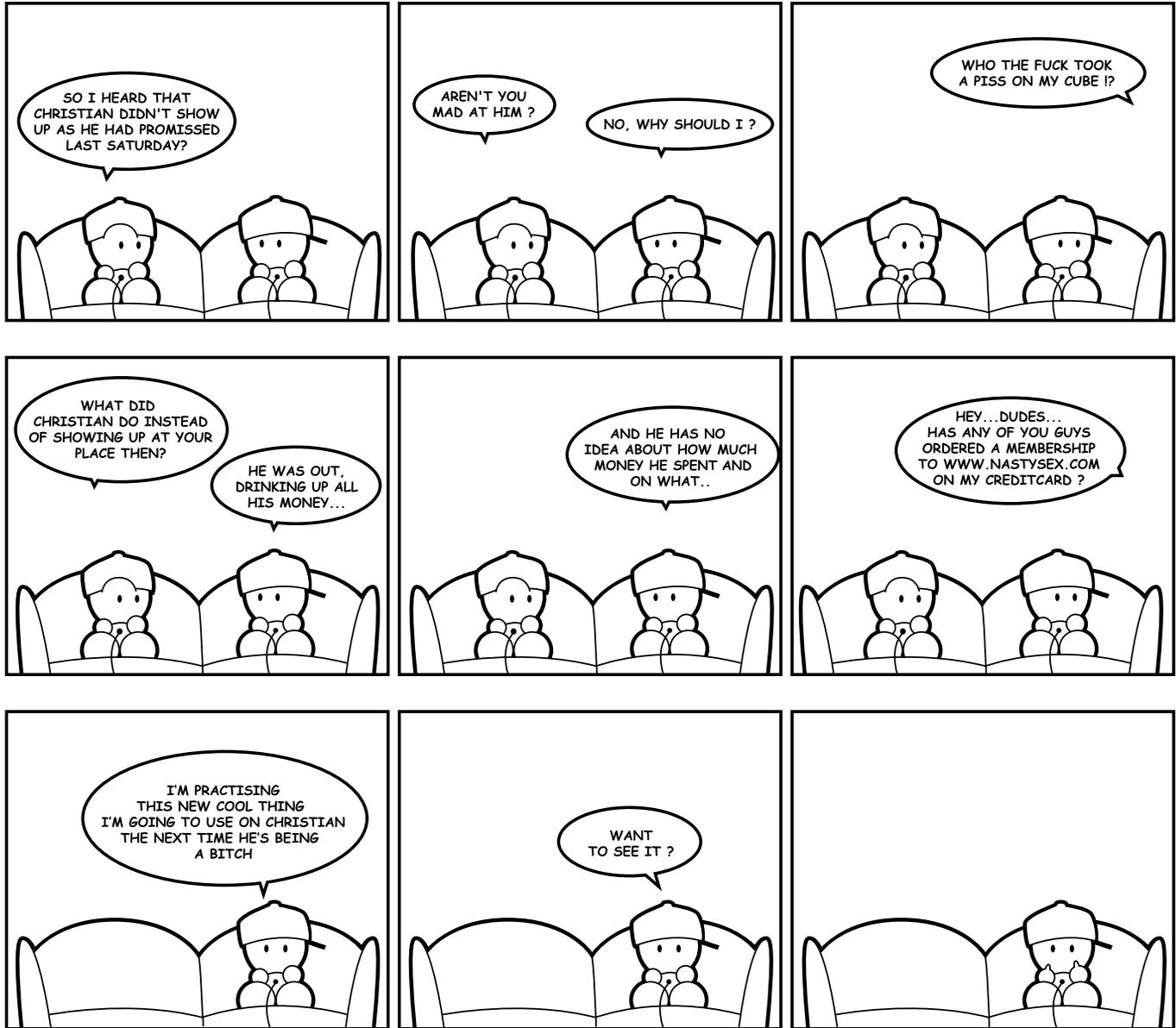


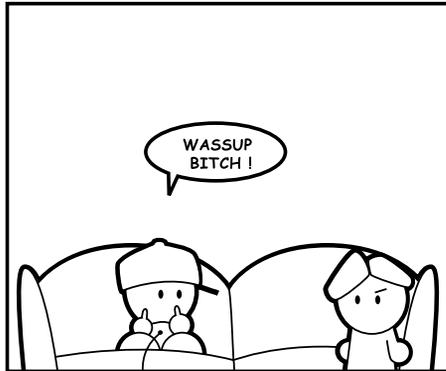


**Madsen:** Lemon-tea is dead, long live lemon-tea.. or, no, no long live , just "lemon-tea is dead", hahahaha!

**Christian:** I fucked up with the order of the comics and accidently included a Guest Comic so here's a ninja instead.

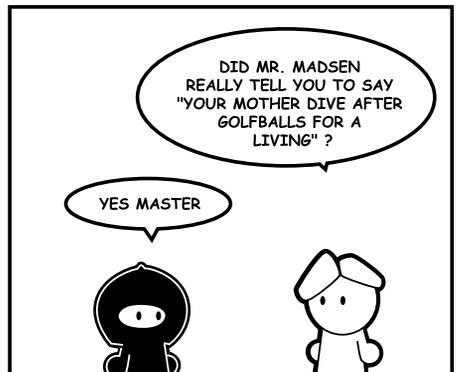
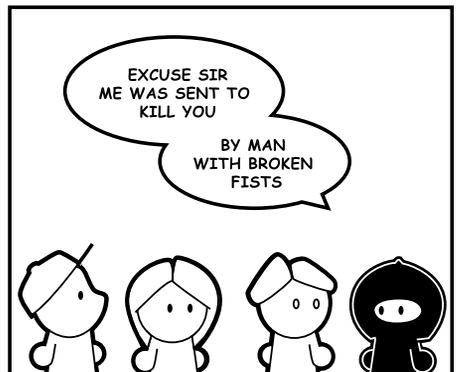
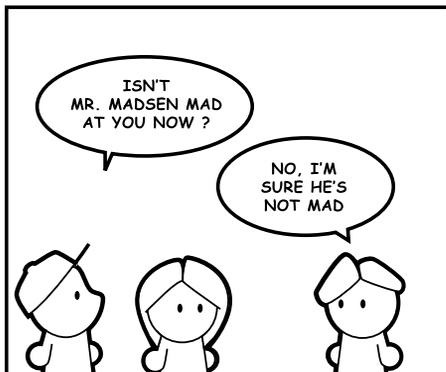
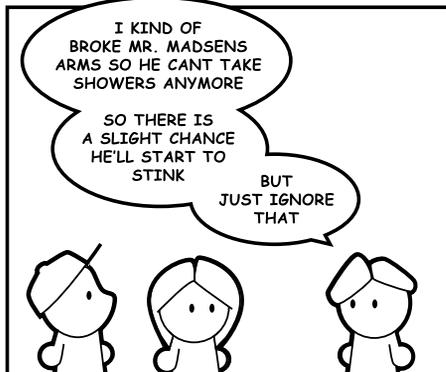
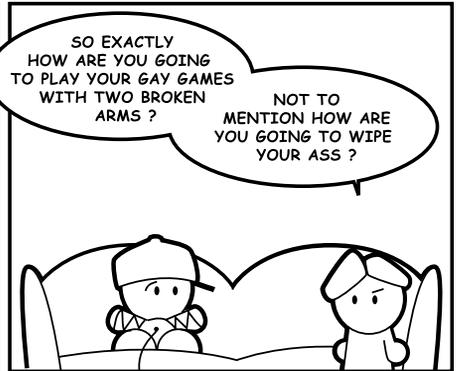
# little gamers



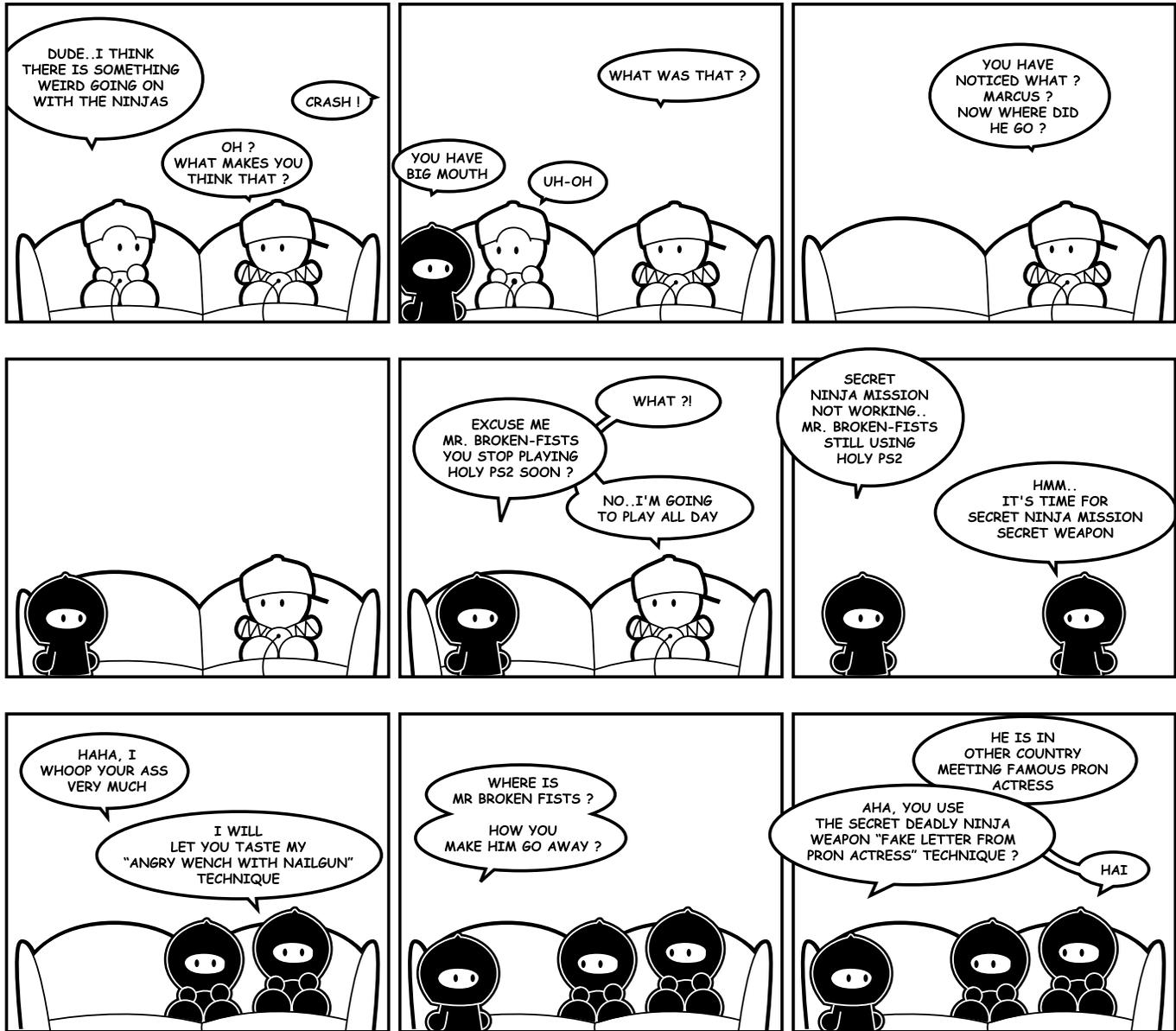


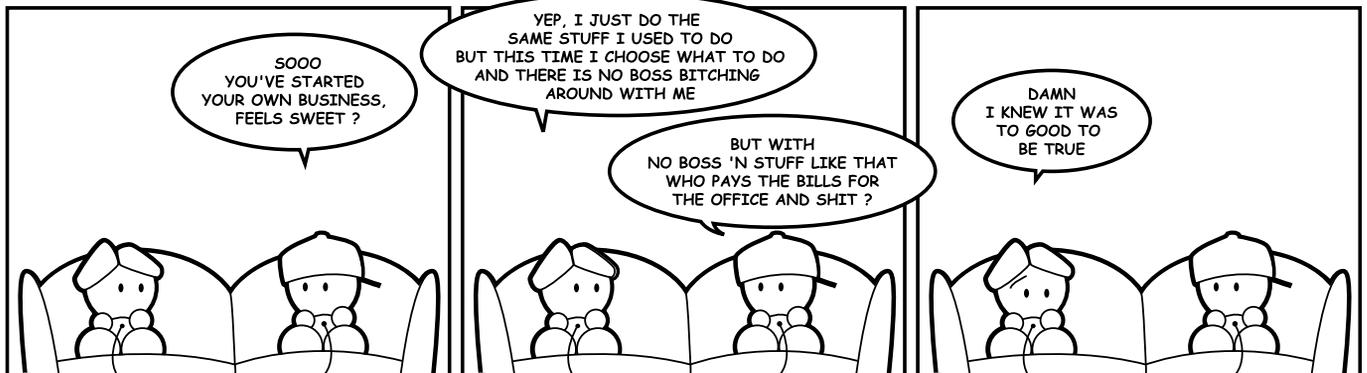
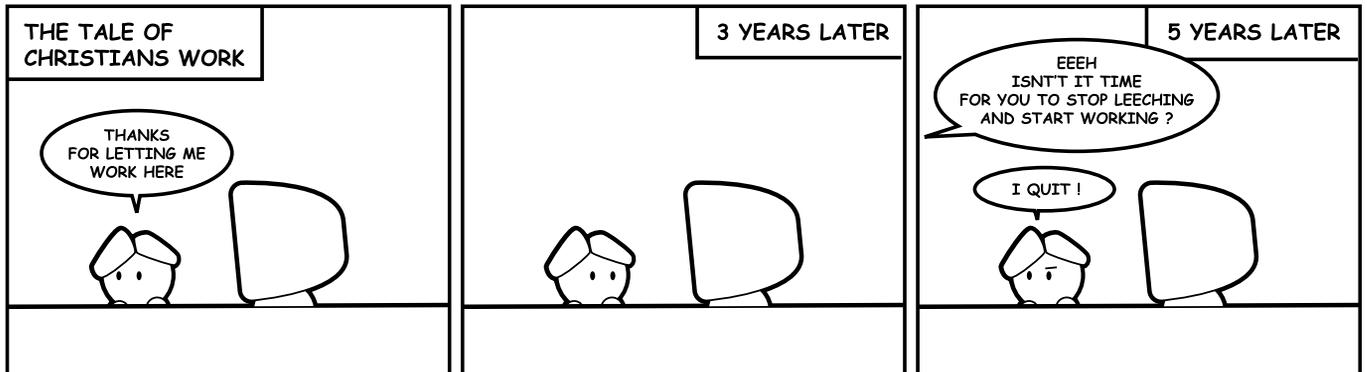
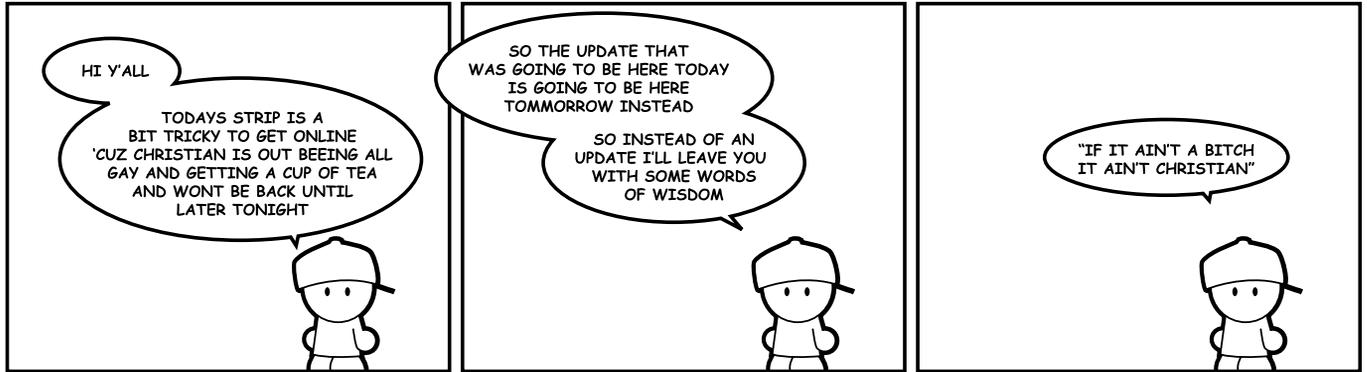
**THIS PART IS CENSORED**

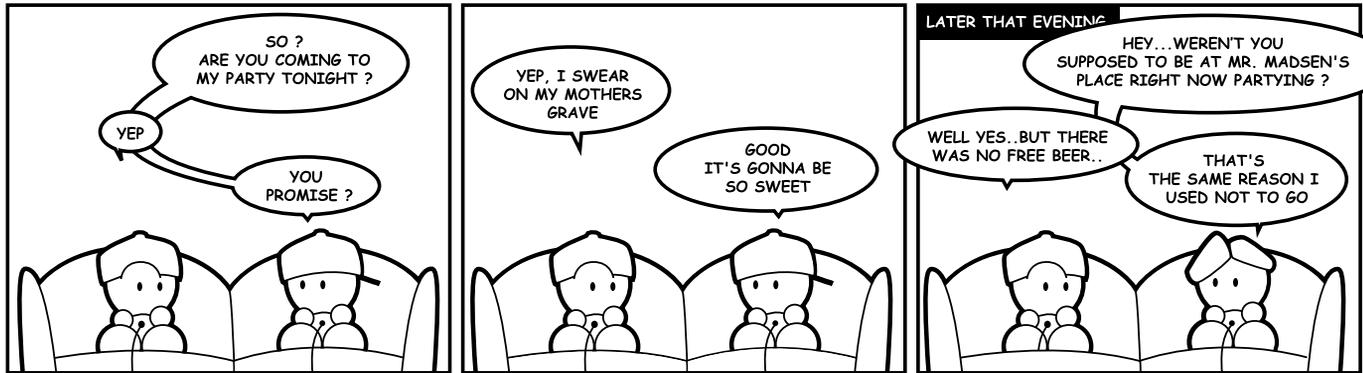
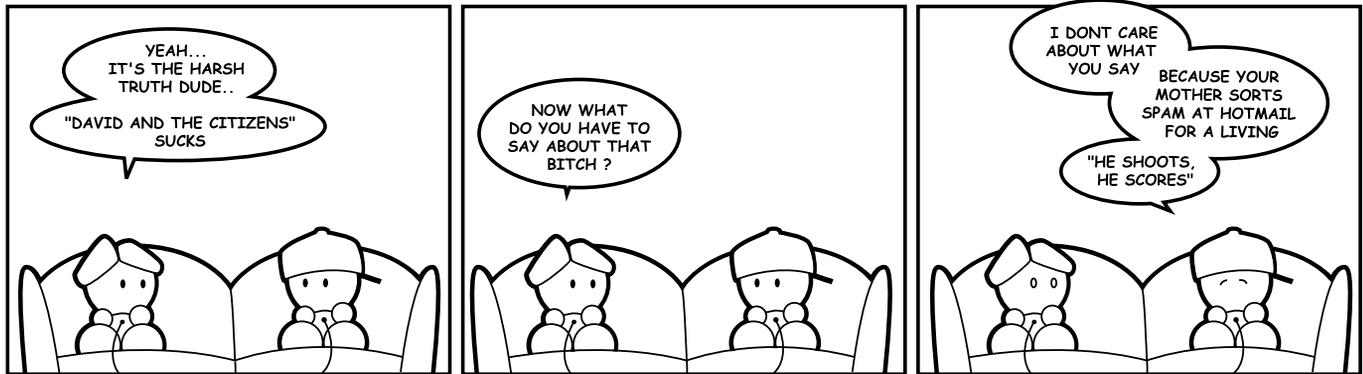
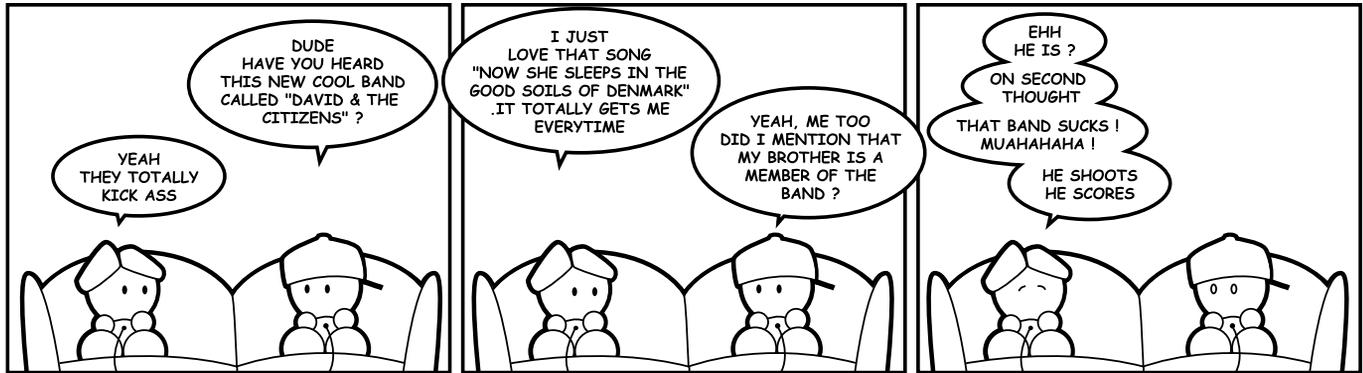
DUE TO EXTREME GRAPHICAL VIOLENCE INCLUDING SMALL CUTE CHARACTERS, A BASEBALL BAT, A MEDIUM SIZE DONKEY, TWO CATS, AN OLD NETWORK HUB AND VERY MANY THINGS GOING WHERE THEY ARE NOT SUPPOSED TO.

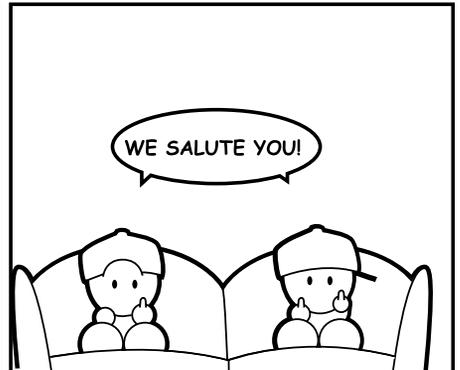
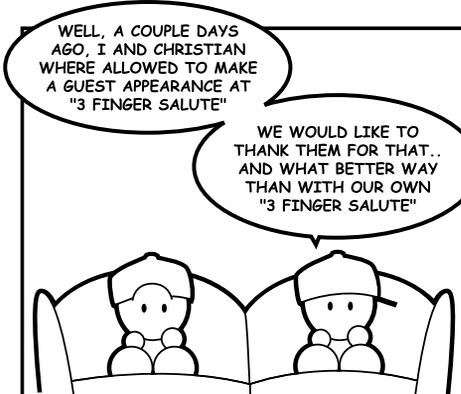
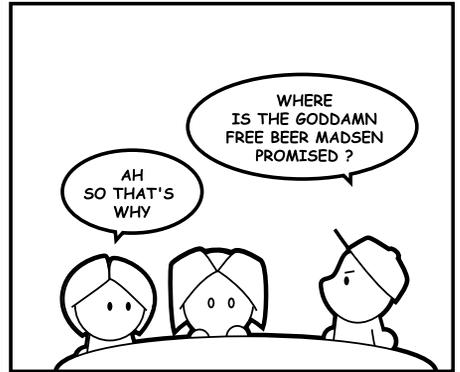
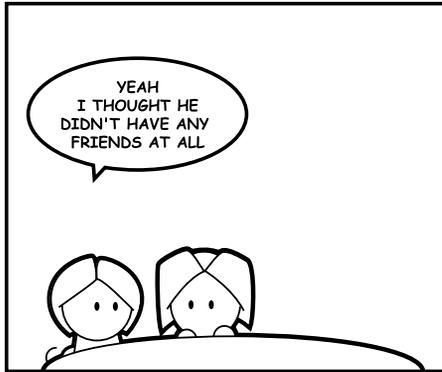
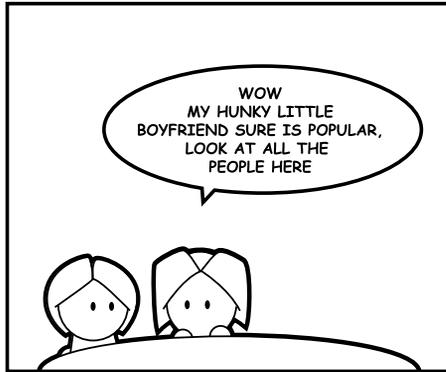


# little gamers

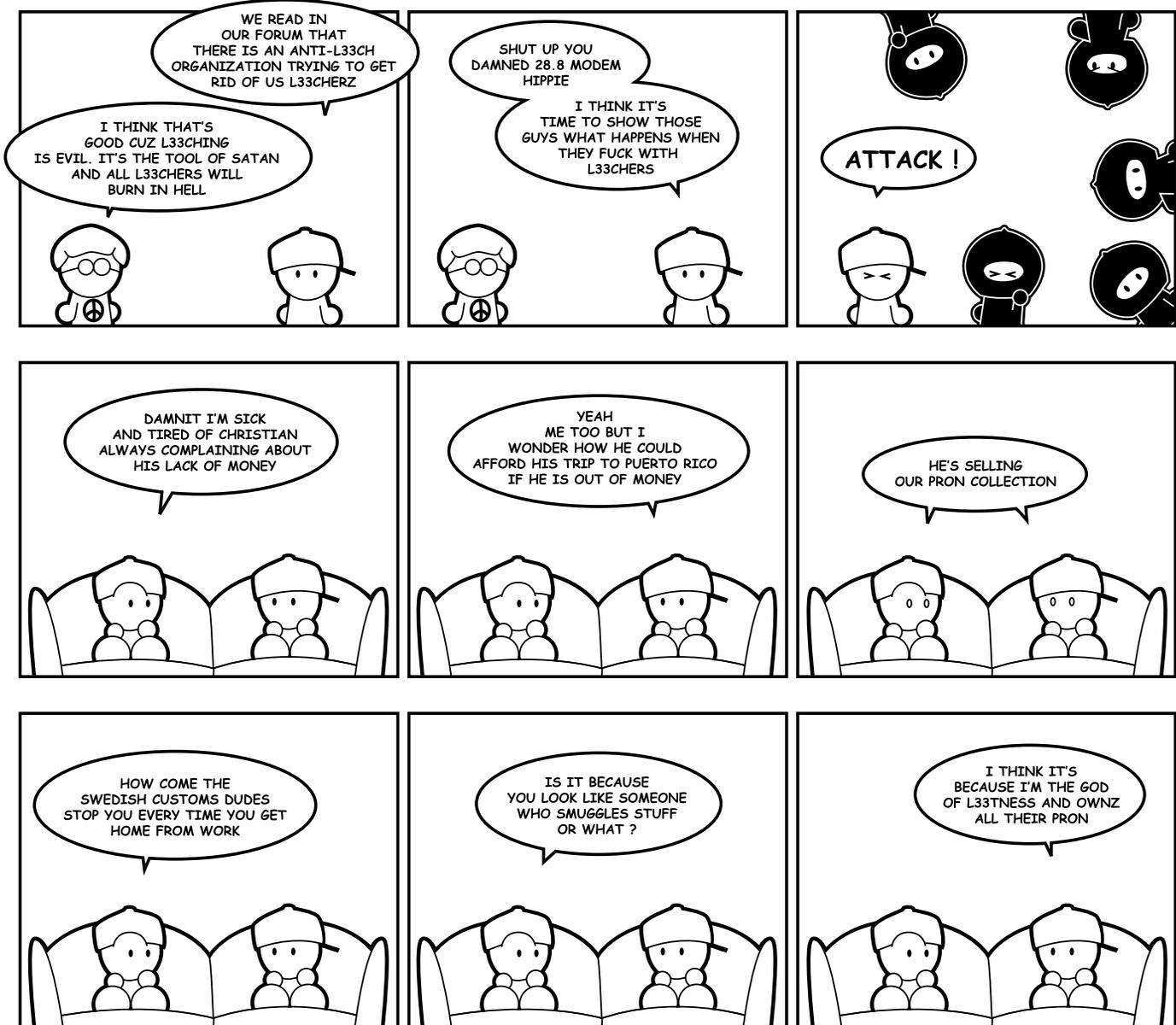


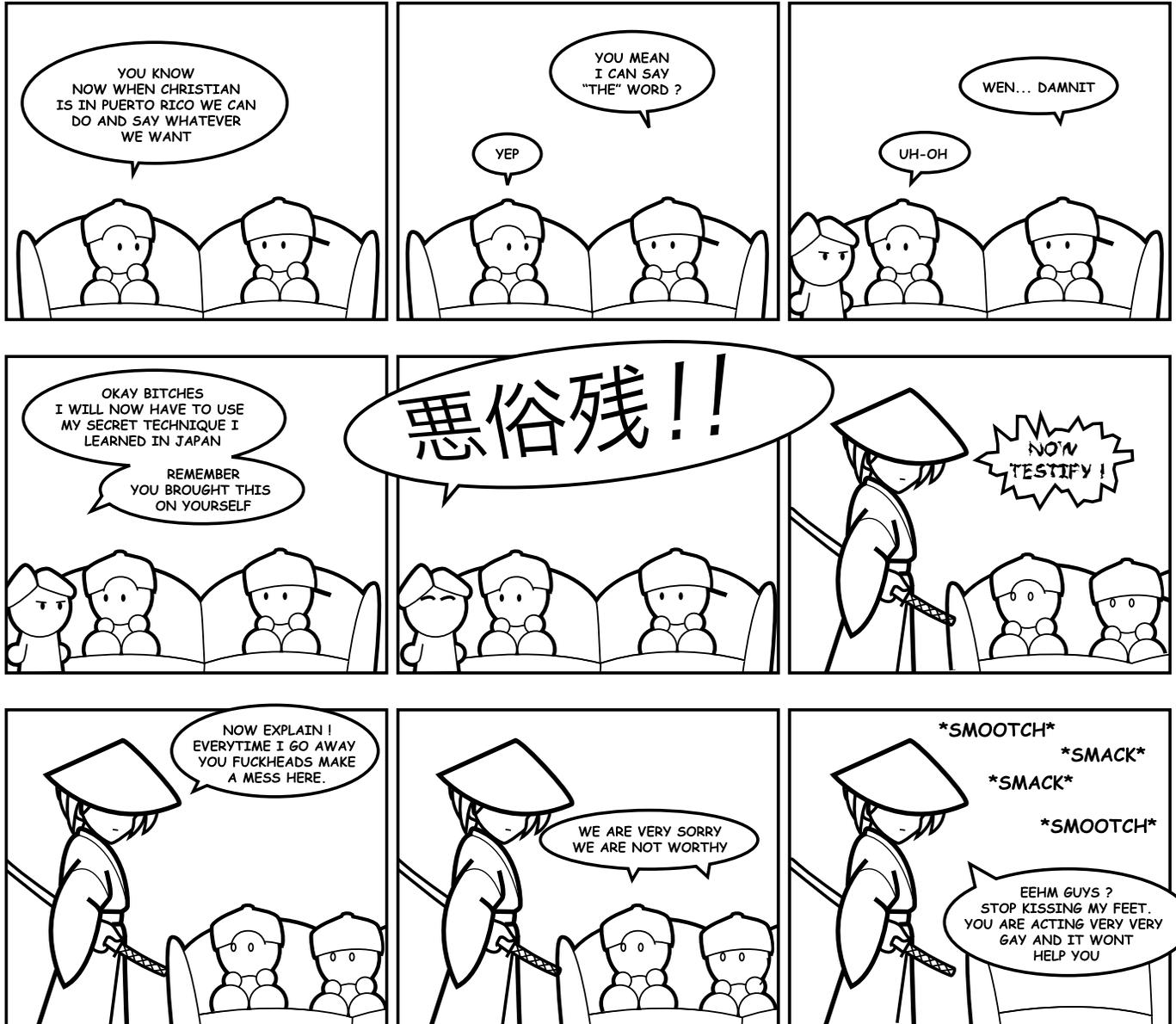


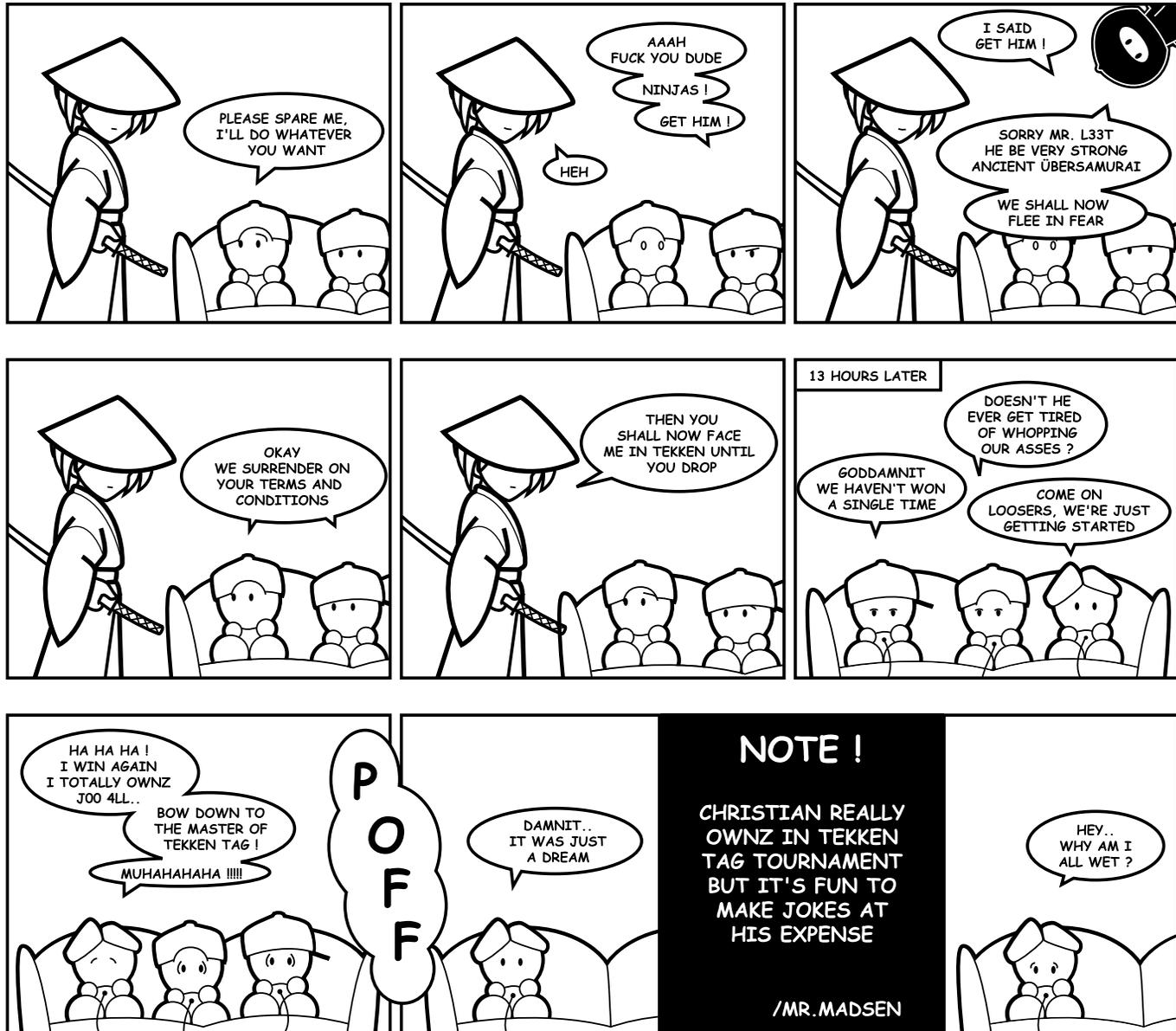


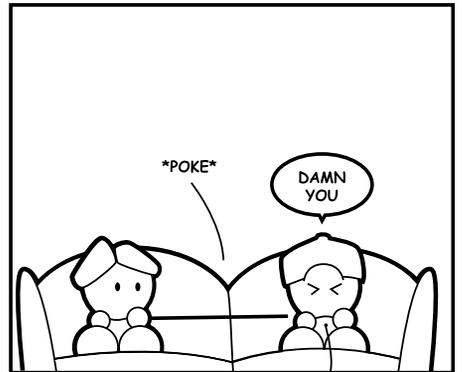
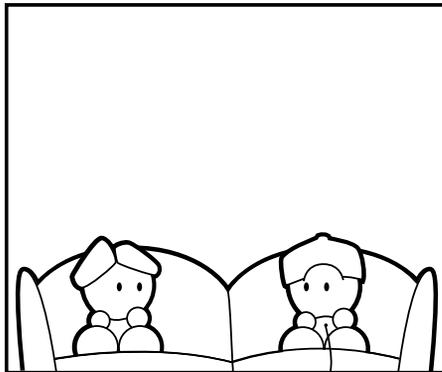
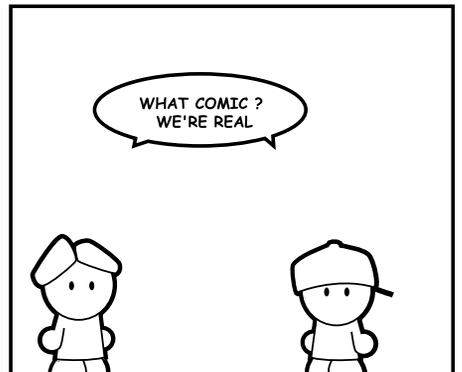
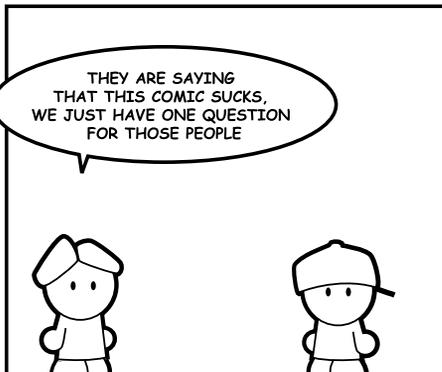
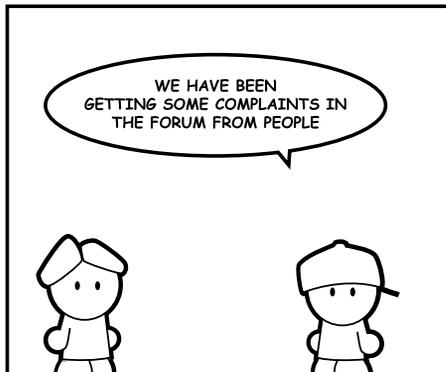
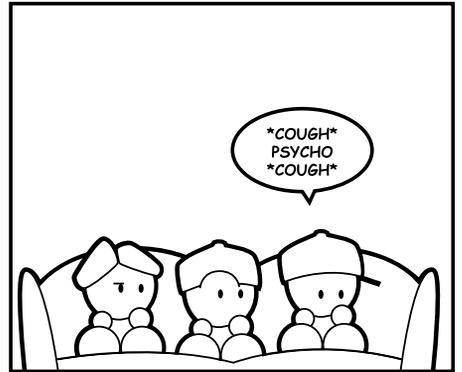
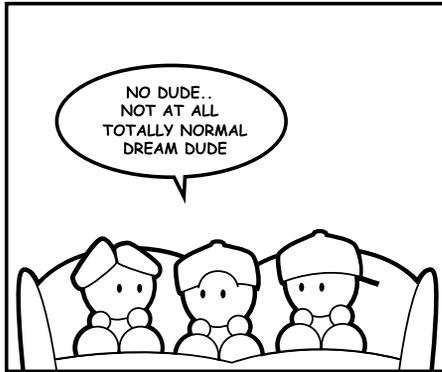
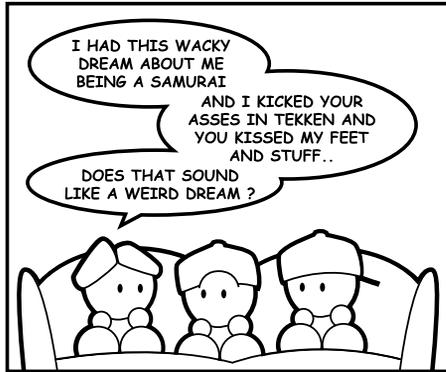


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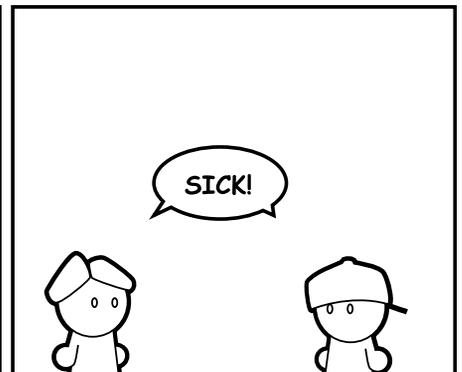
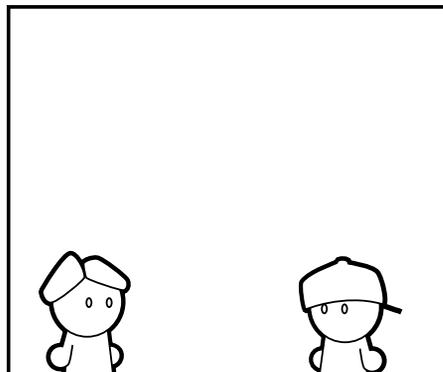
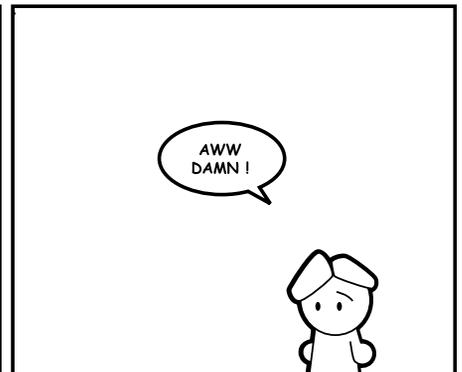
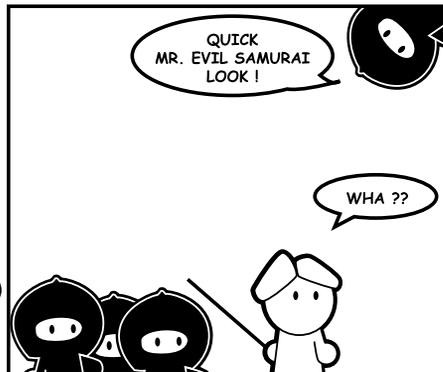
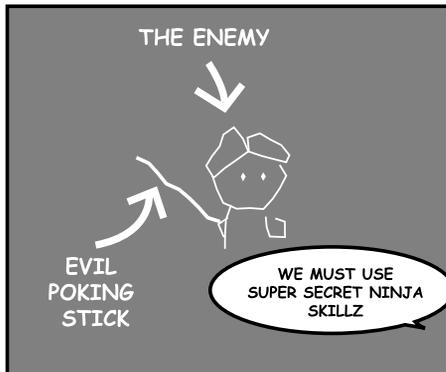
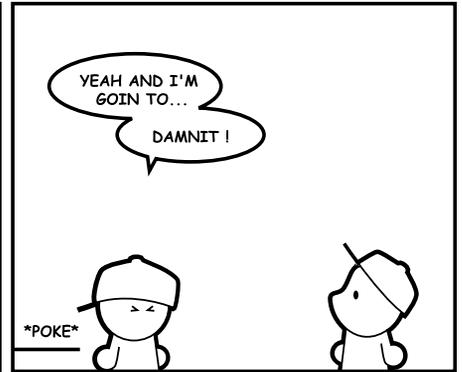
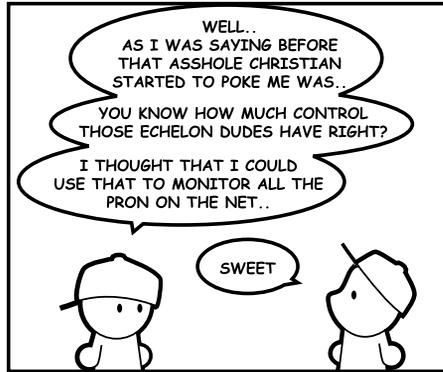
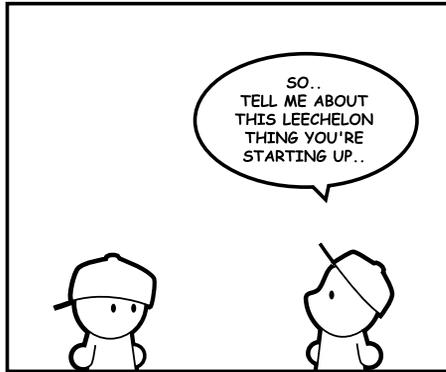












9/11

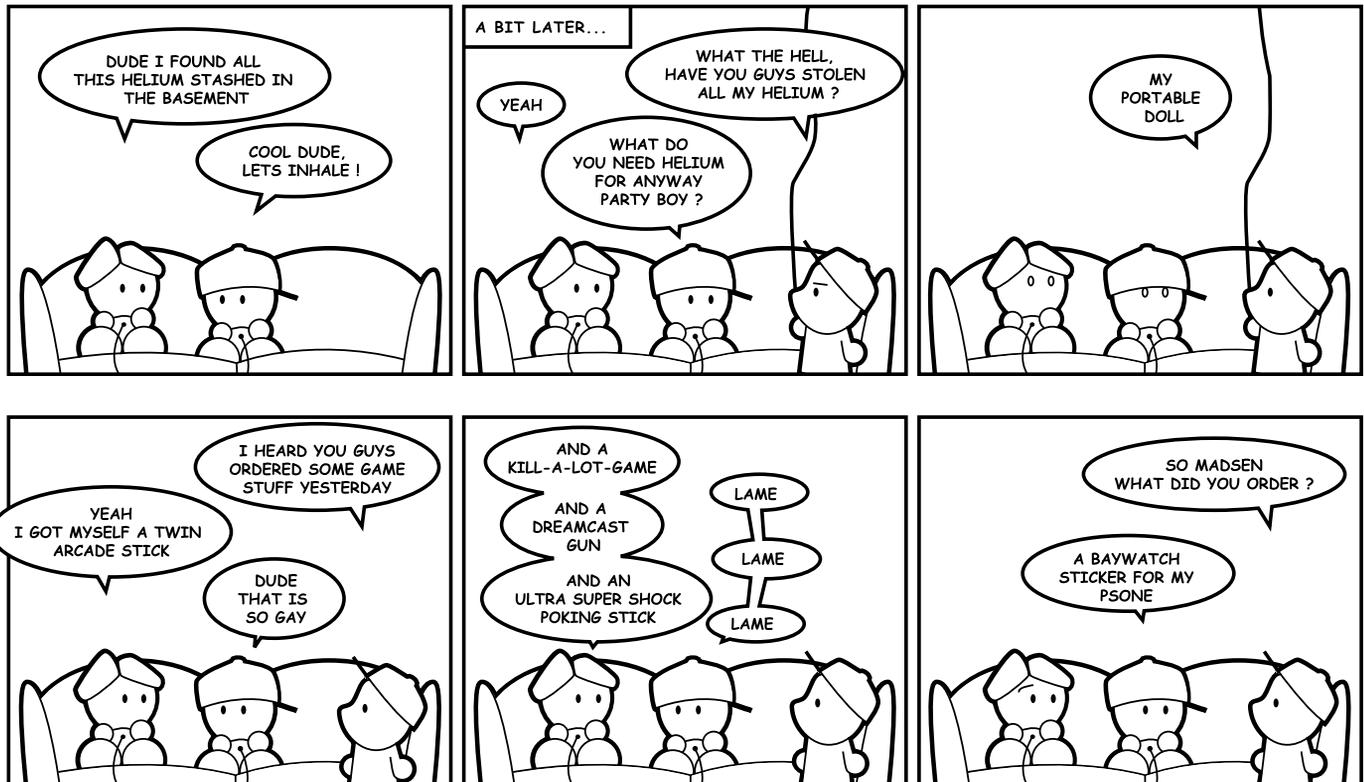
What is firmly established cannot be uprooted.  
What is firmly grasped cannot slip away.  
It will be honored from generation to generation.

Cultivate Virtue in your self,  
And Virtue will be real.  
Cultivate it in the family,  
And Virtue will abound.  
Cultivate it in the village,  
And Virtue will grow.  
Cultivate it in the nation,  
And Virtue will be abundant.  
Cultivate it in the universe,  
And Virtue will be everywhere.

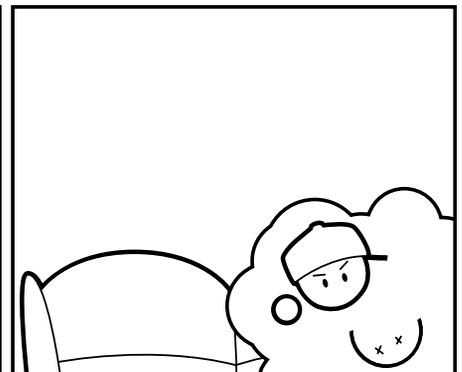
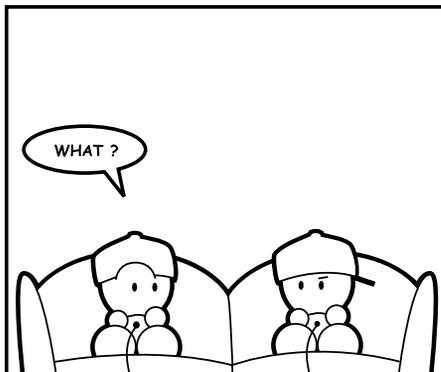
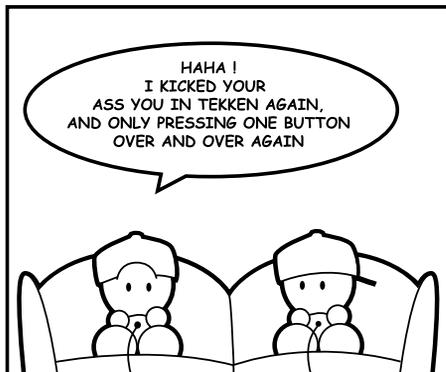
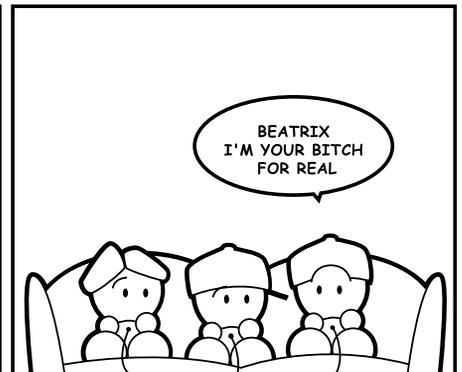
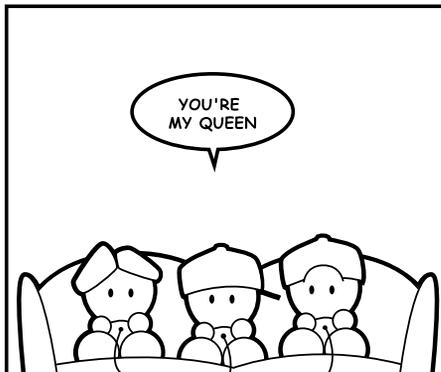
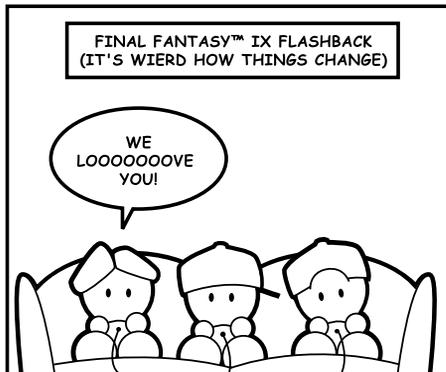
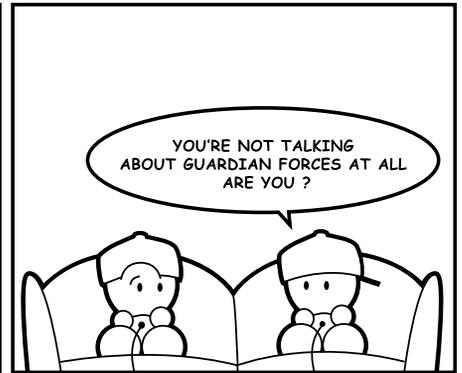
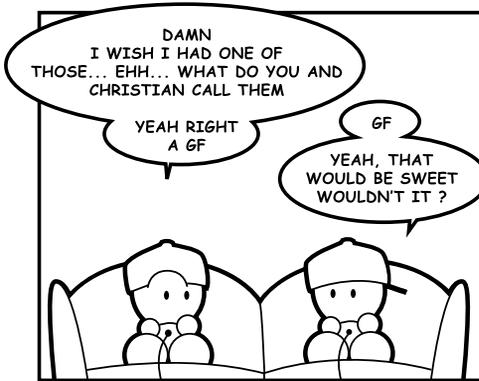
Therefore look at the body as body;  
Look at the family as family;  
Look at the village as village;  
Look at the nation as nation;  
Look at the universe as universe.

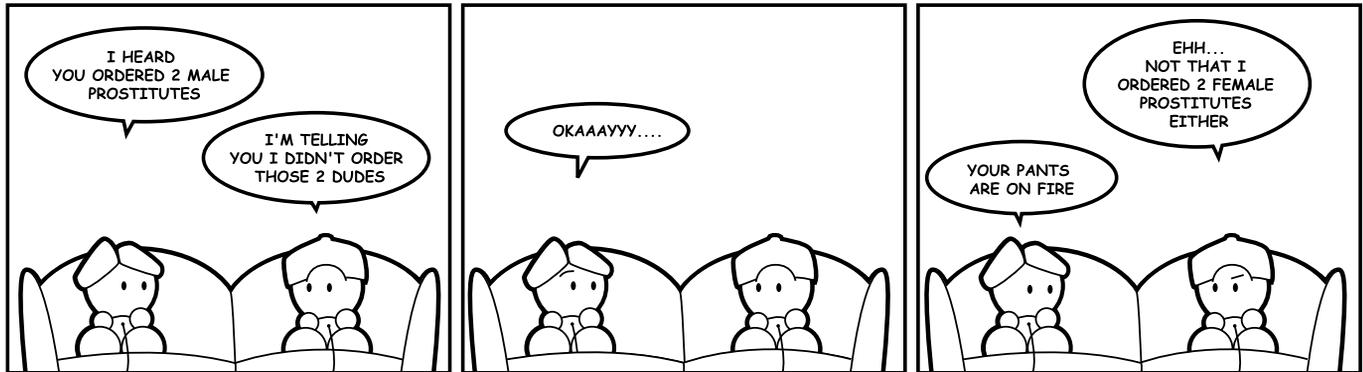
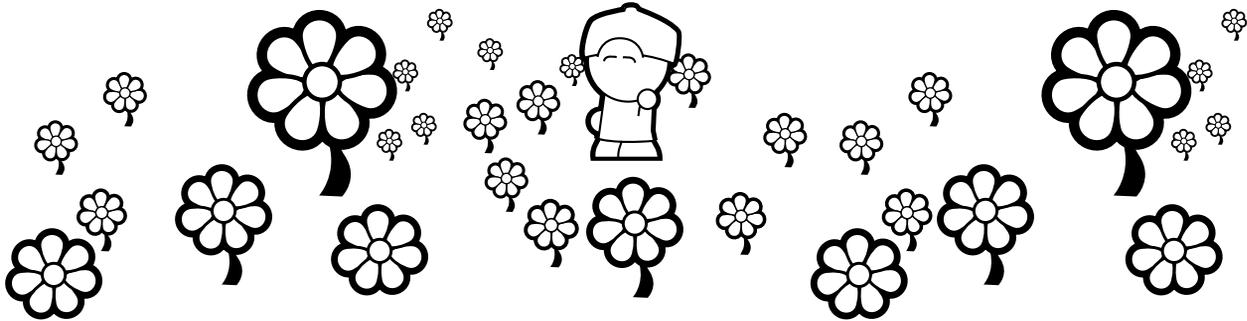
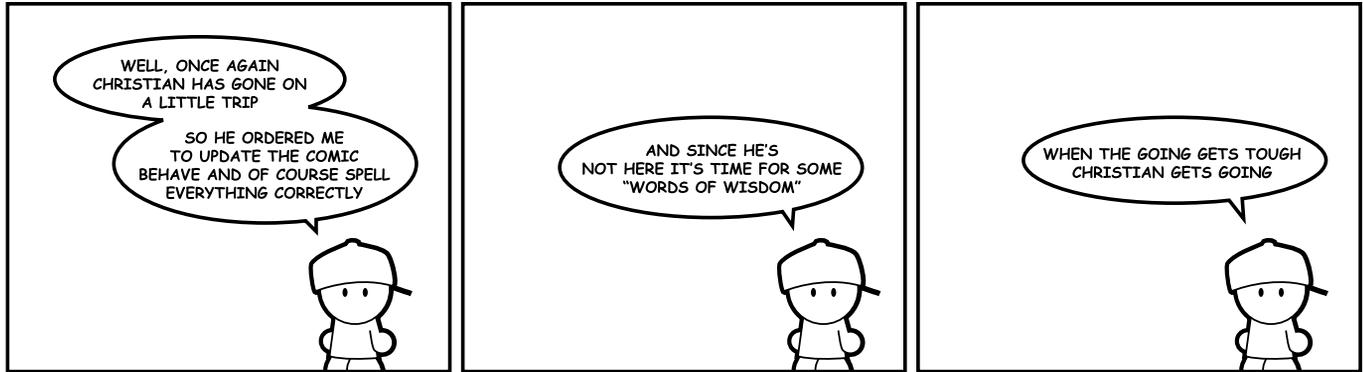
How do I know the universe is like this?  
By looking!

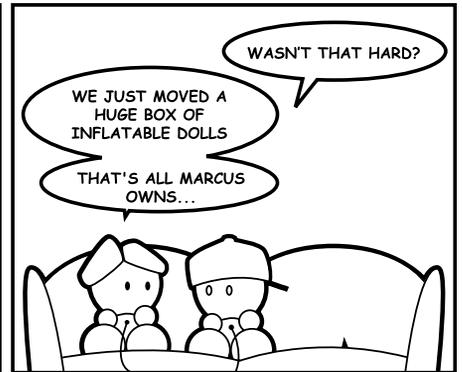
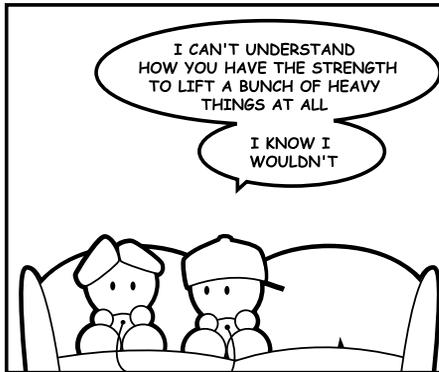
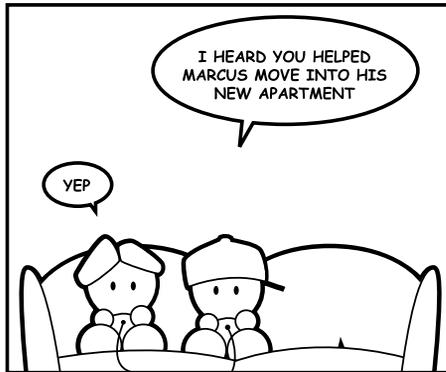
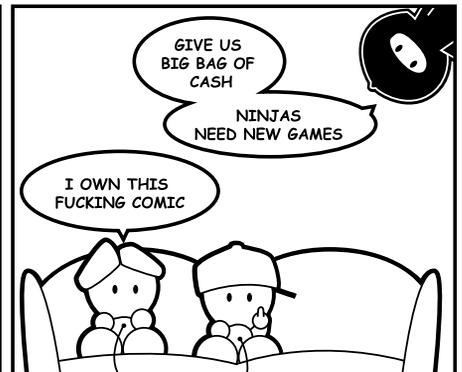
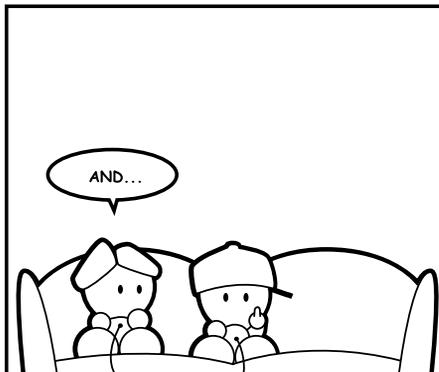
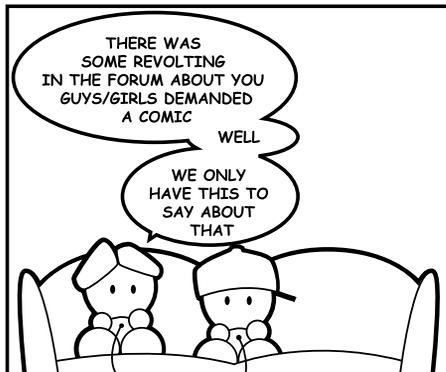
-- Lao Tzu - Tao Te Ching Chapter 54

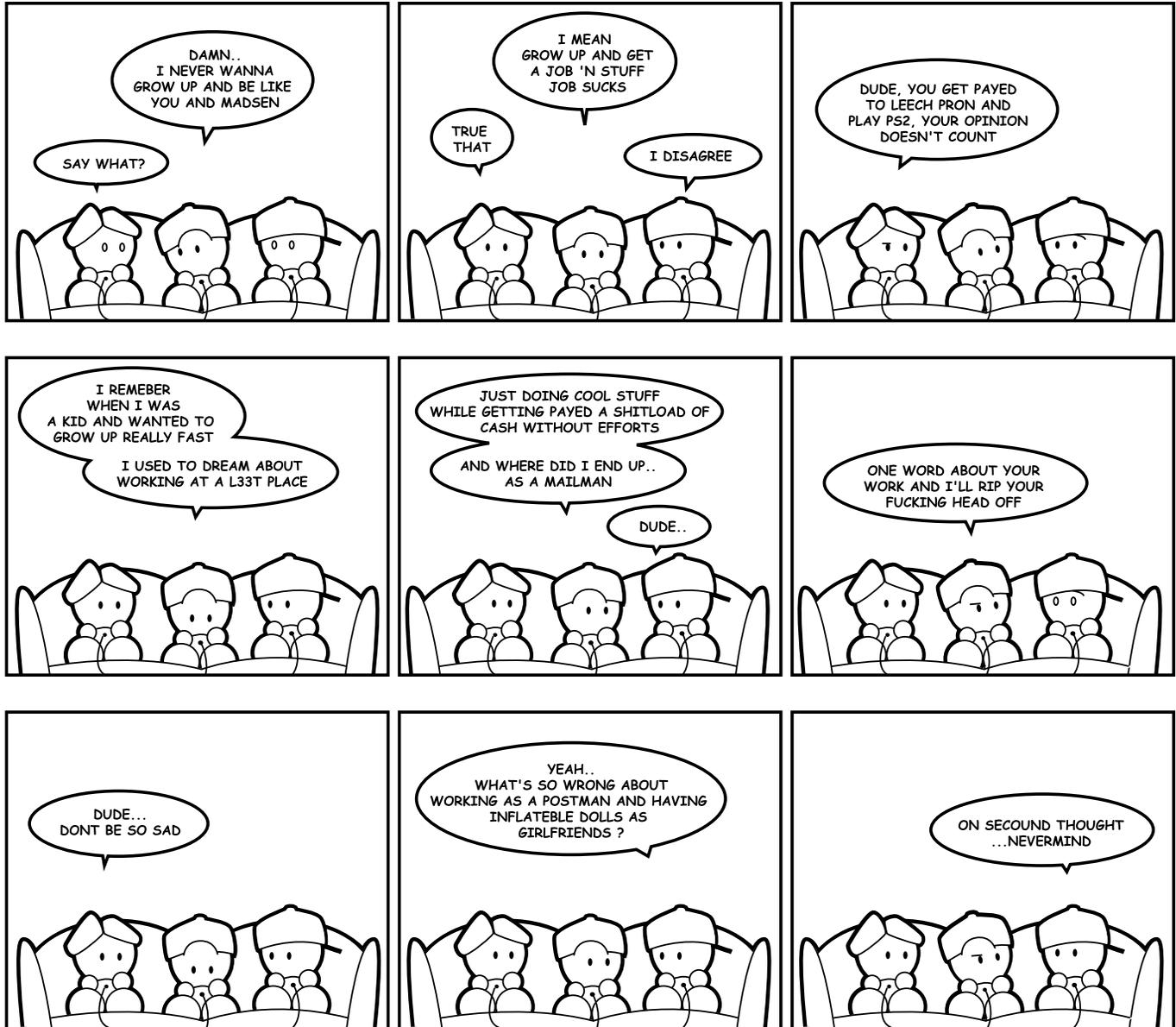


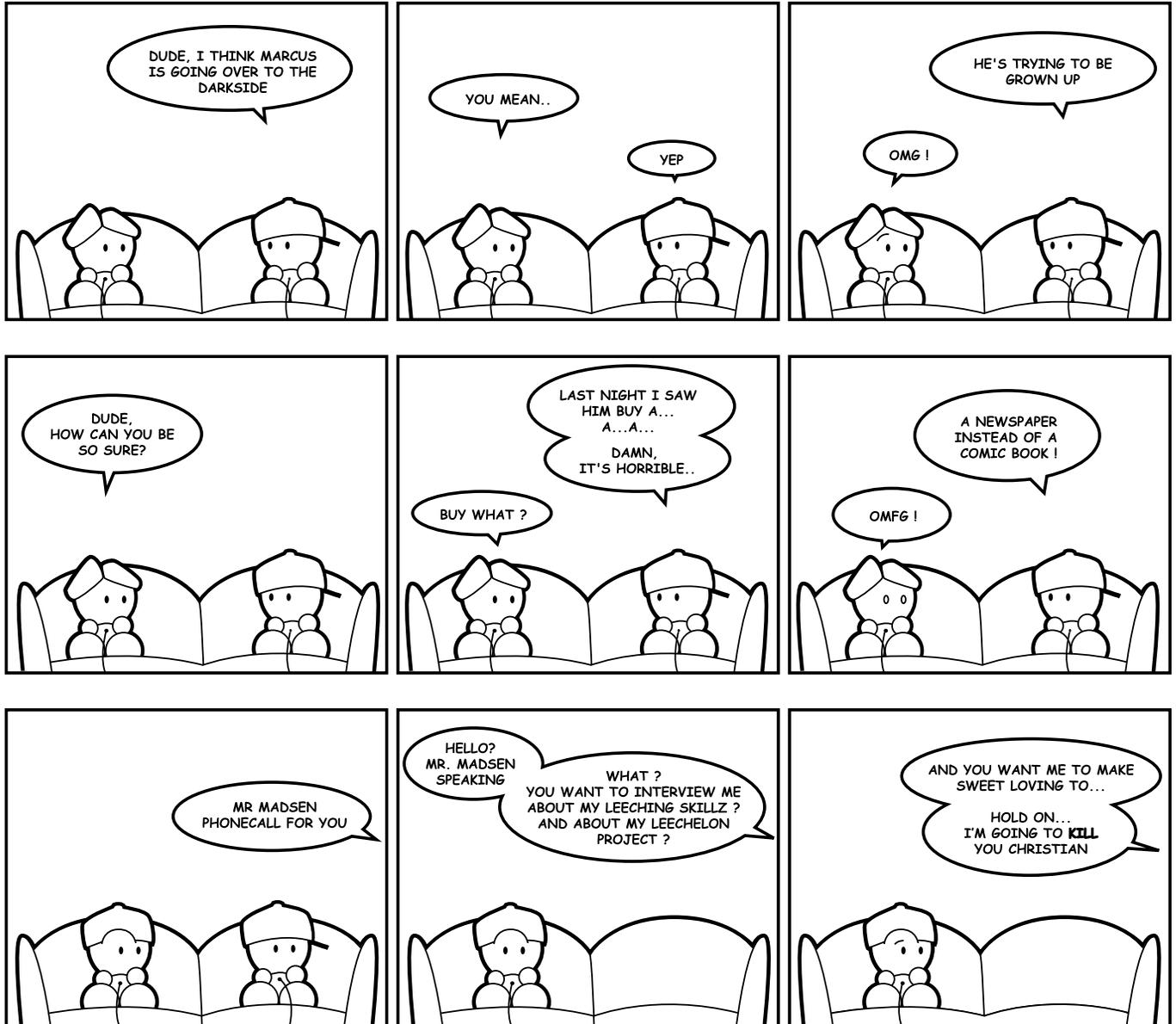
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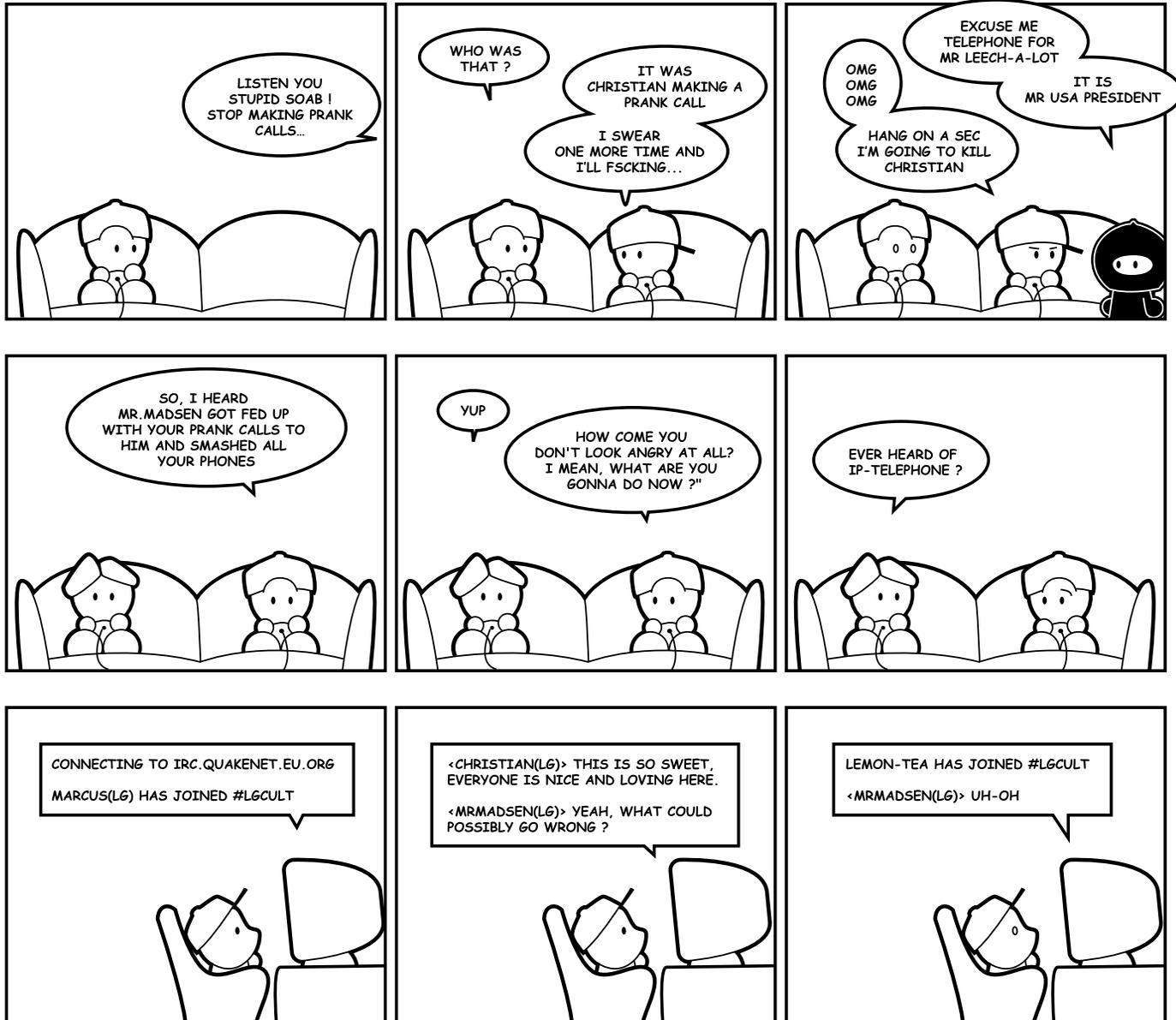


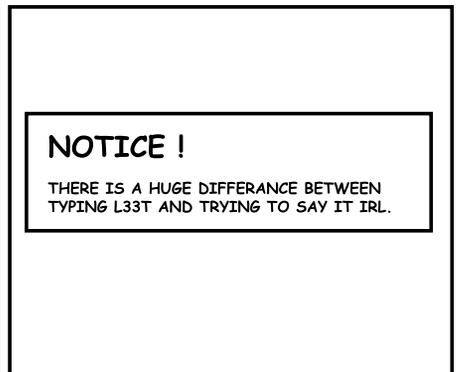
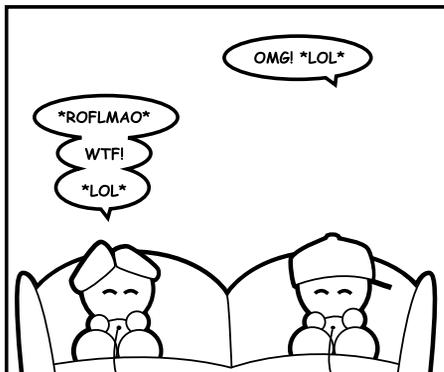
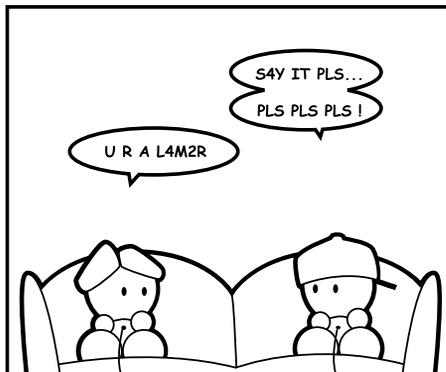
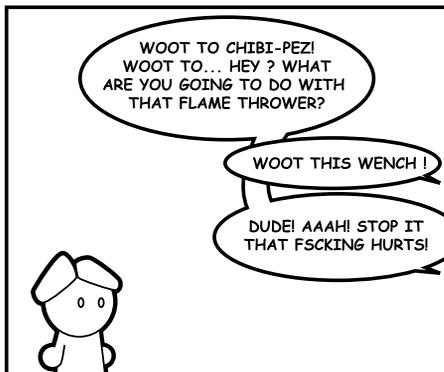
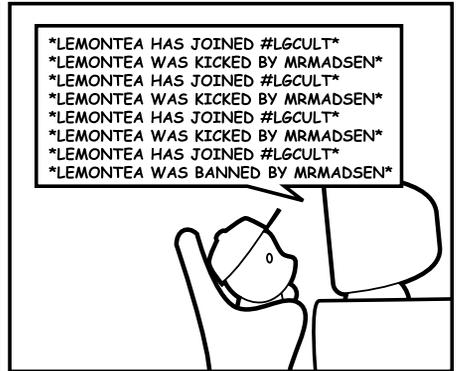
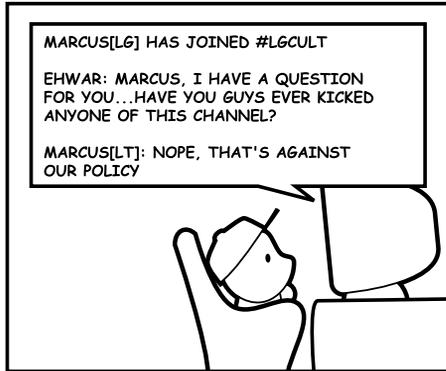




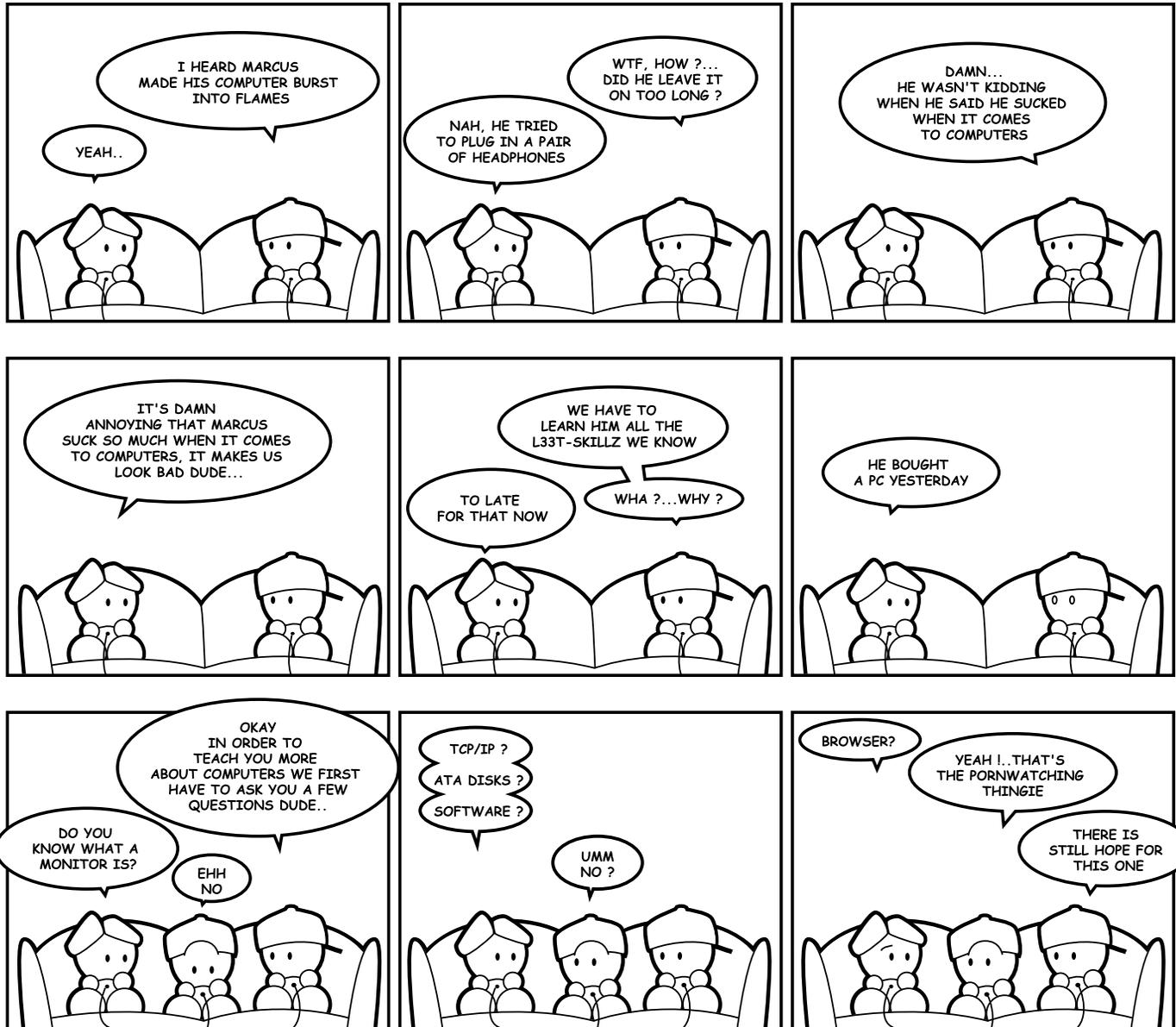


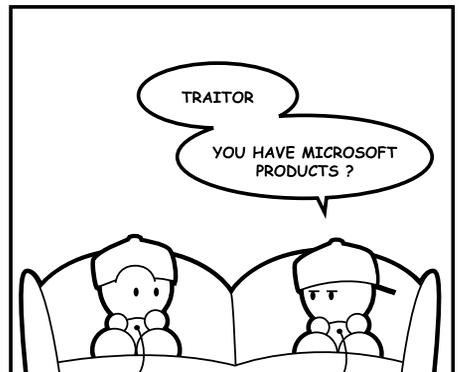
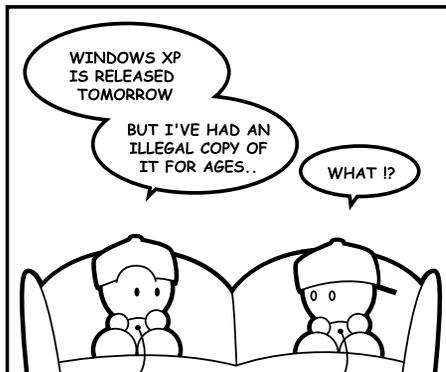
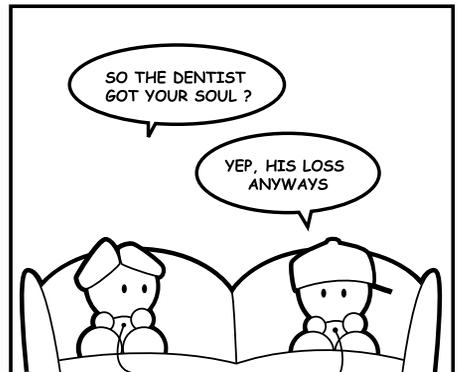
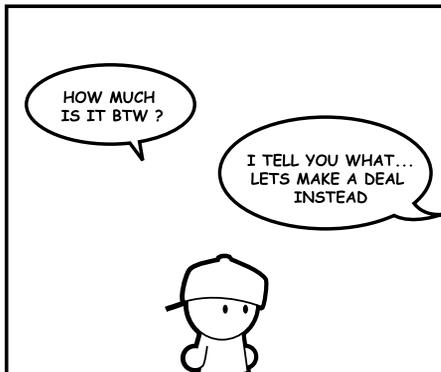
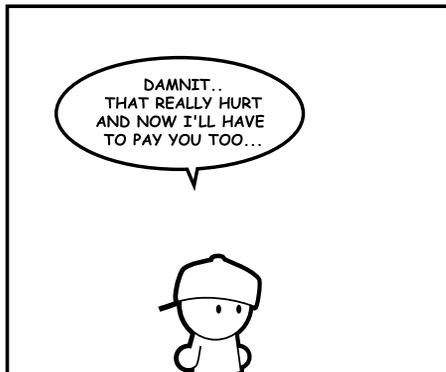
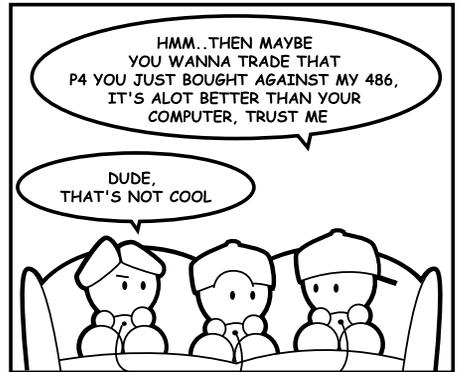
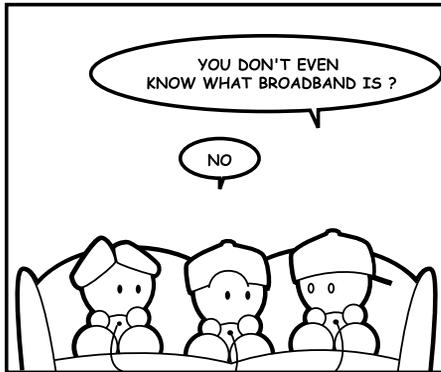
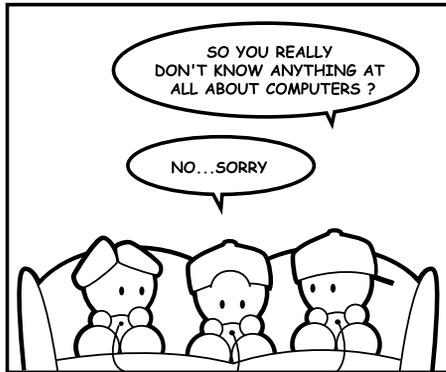
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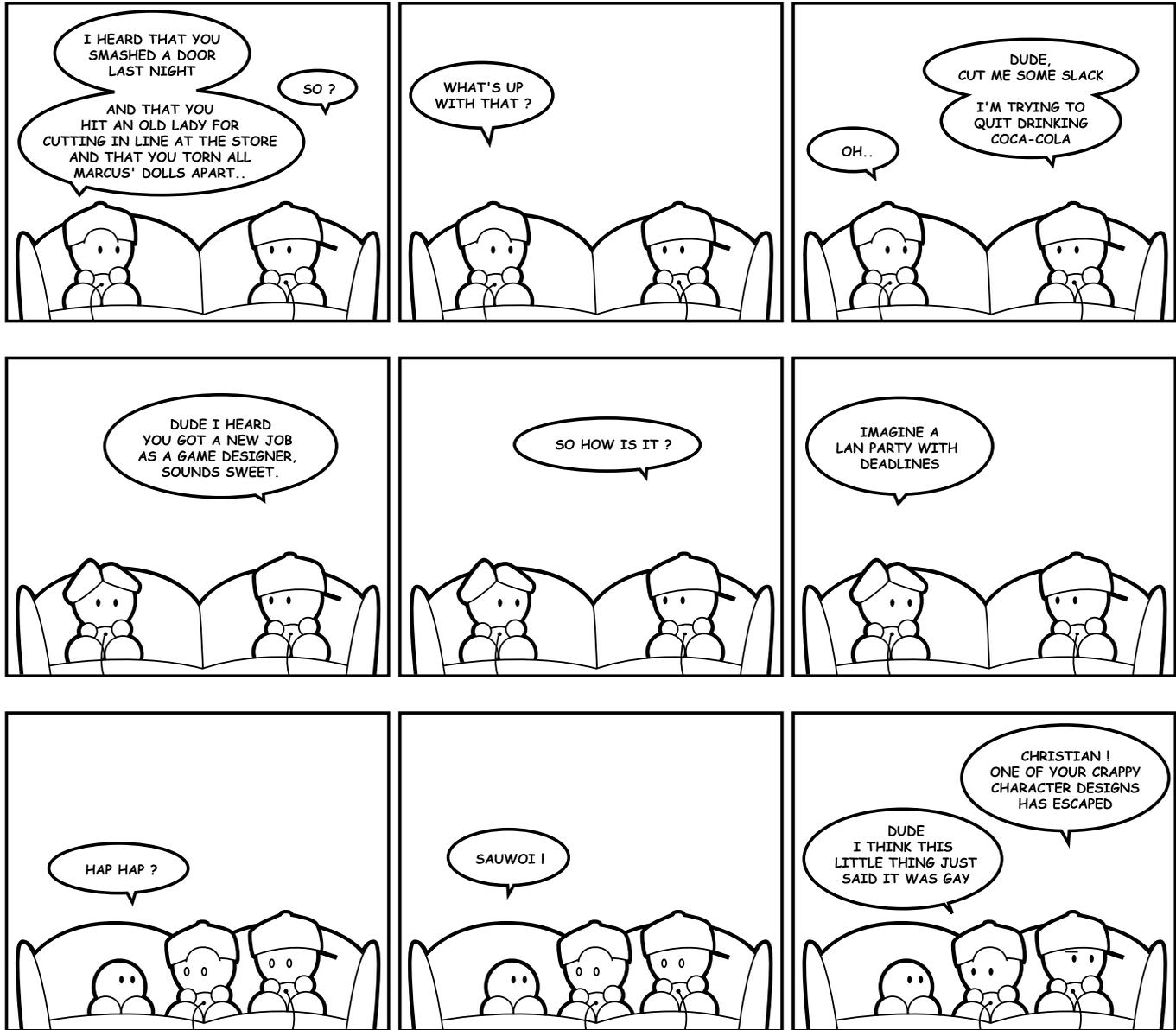


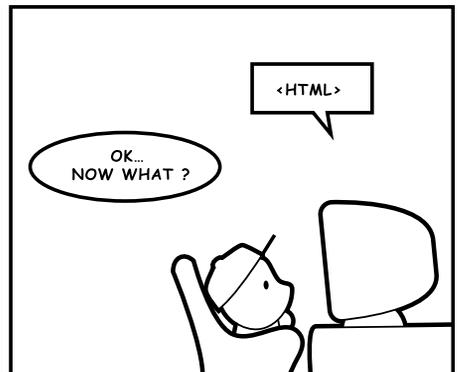
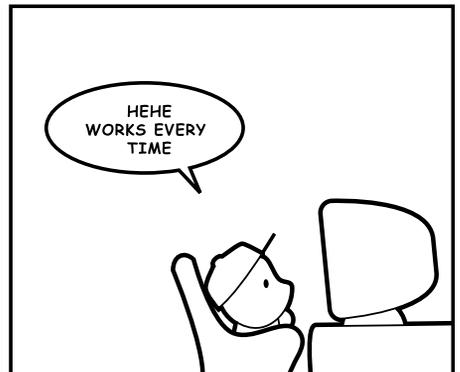
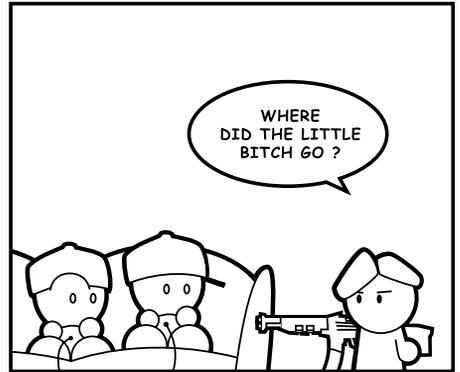
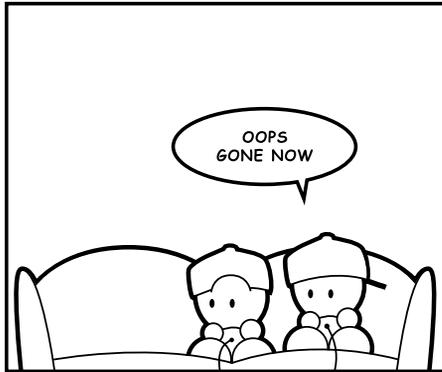
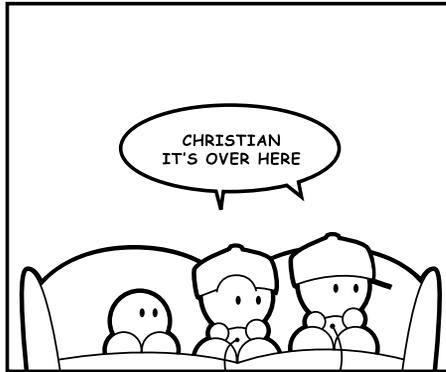
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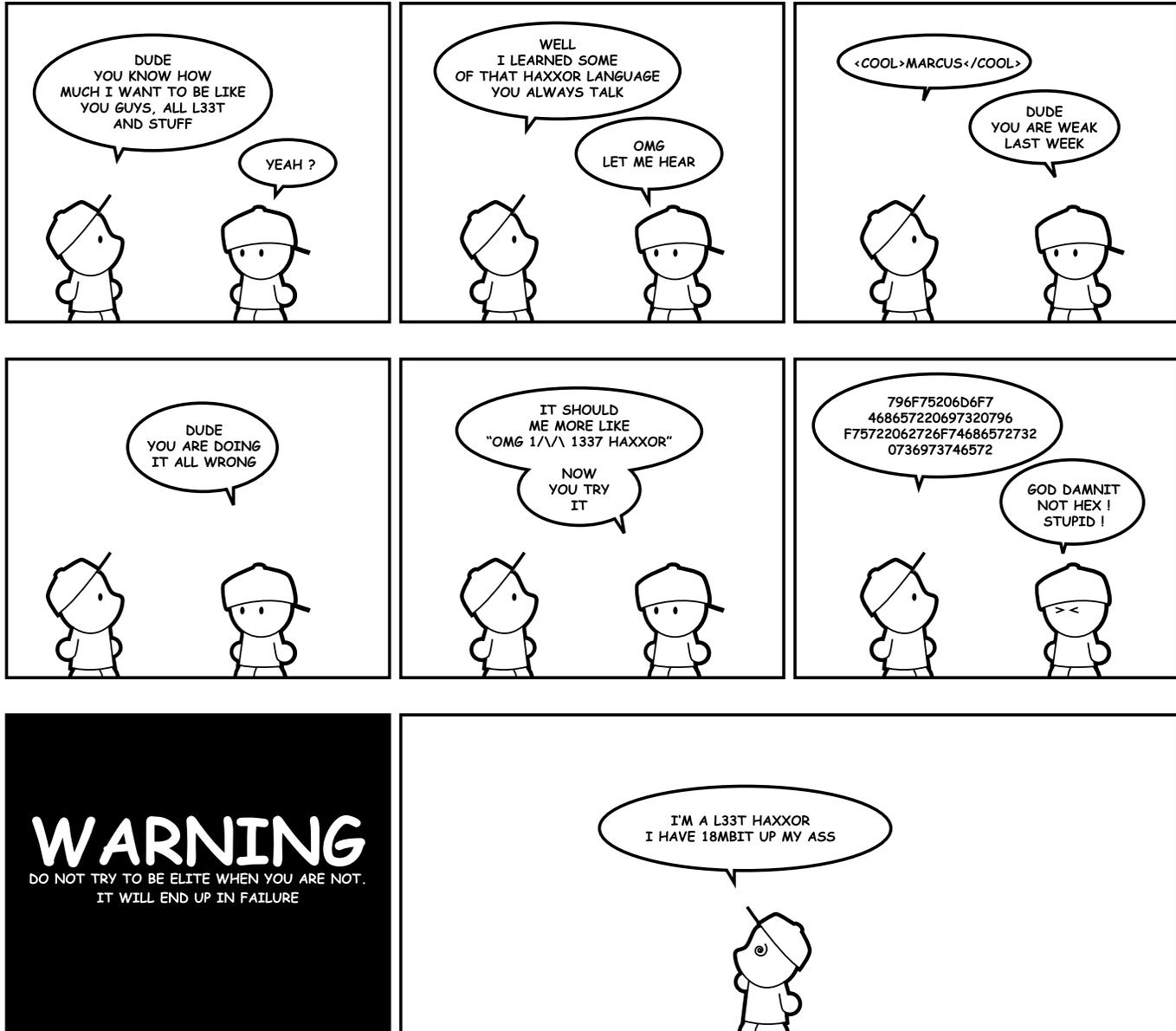


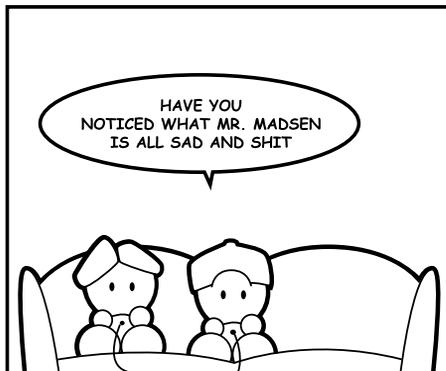
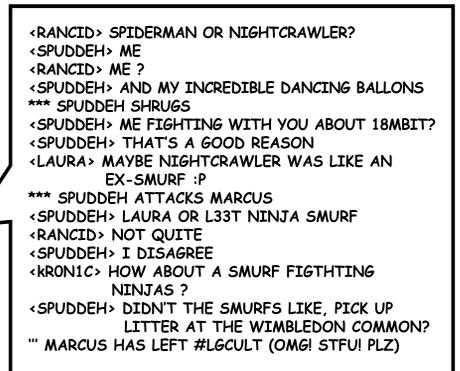
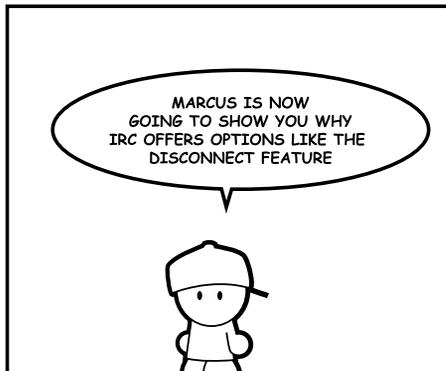
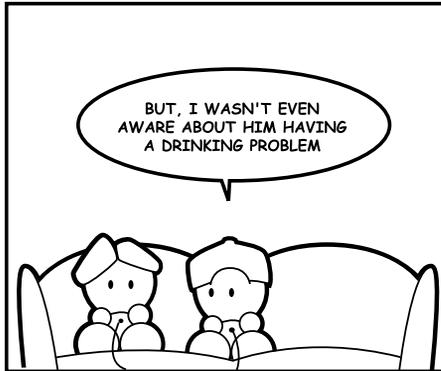
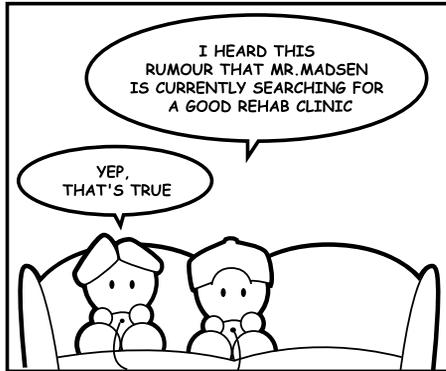
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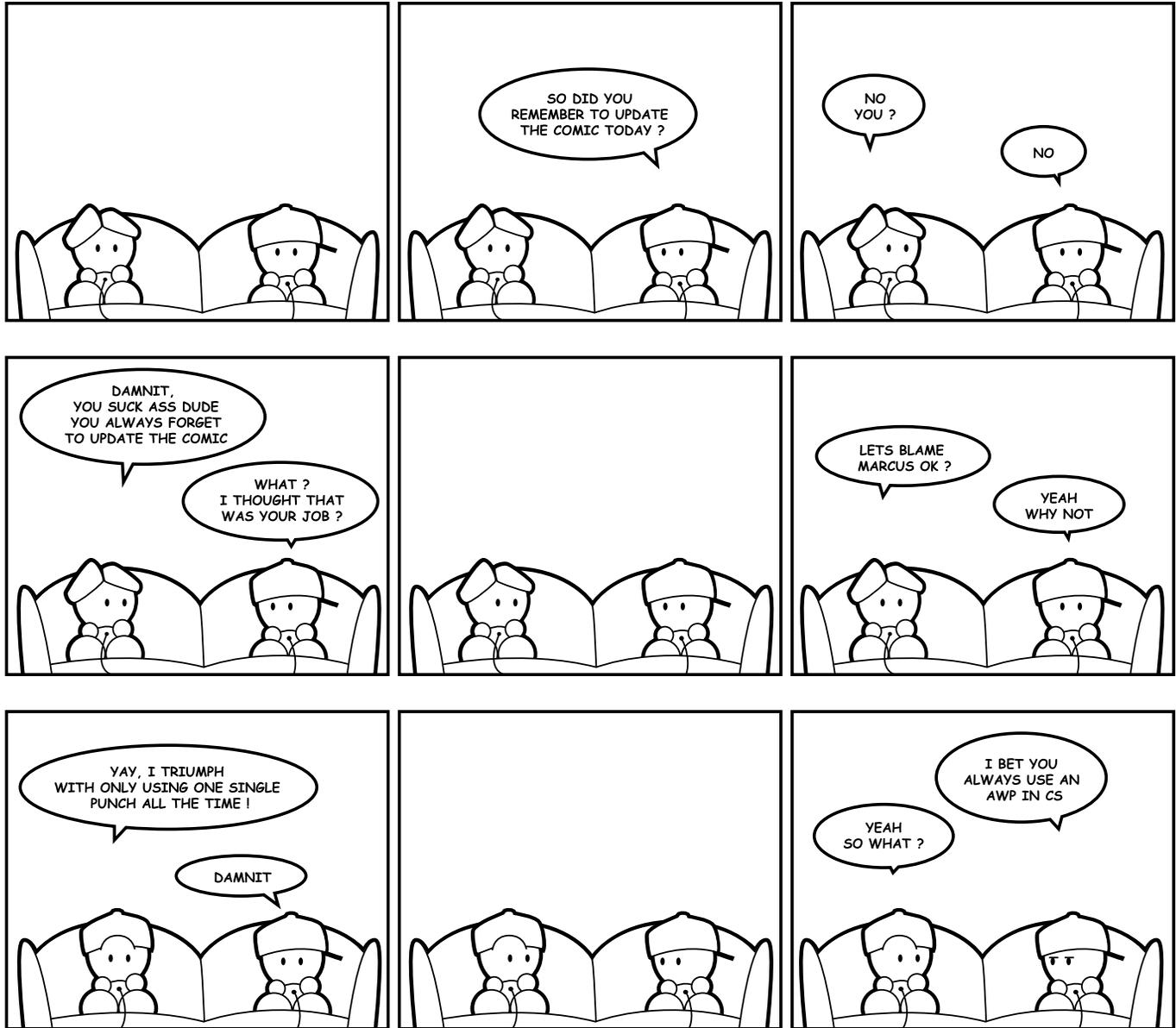


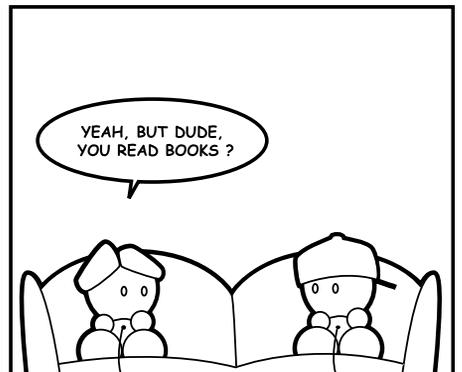
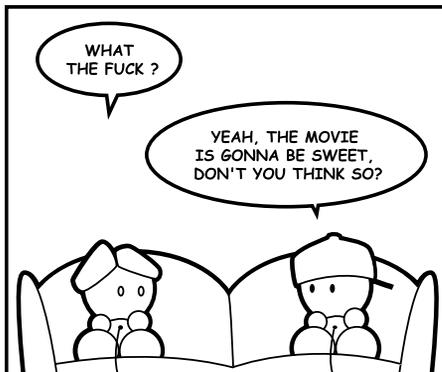
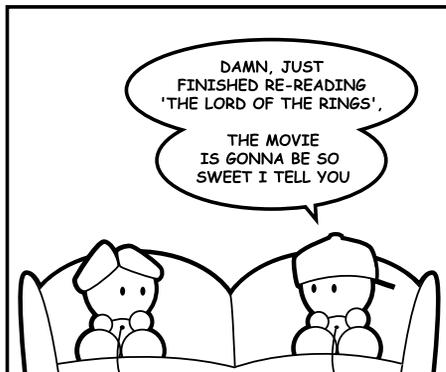
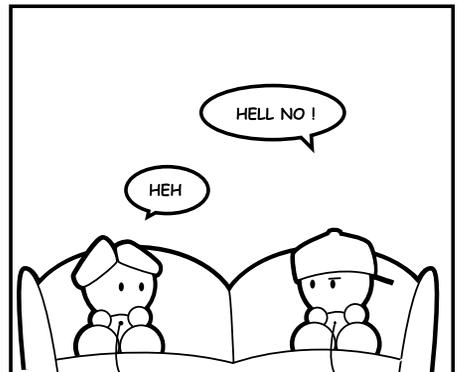
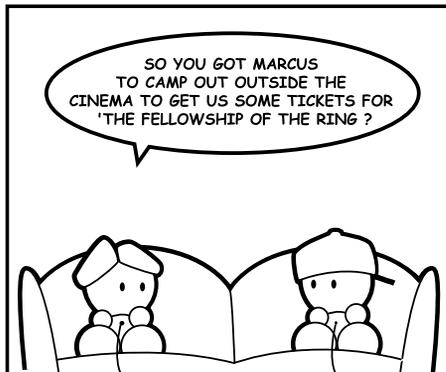
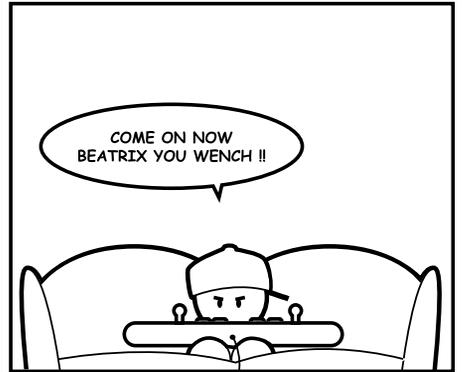
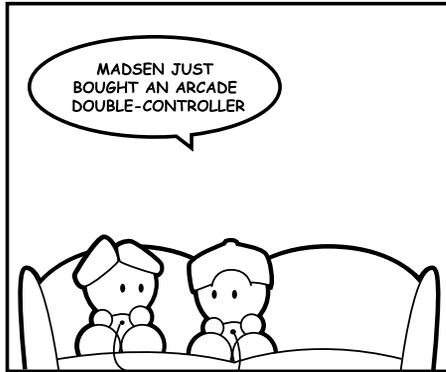
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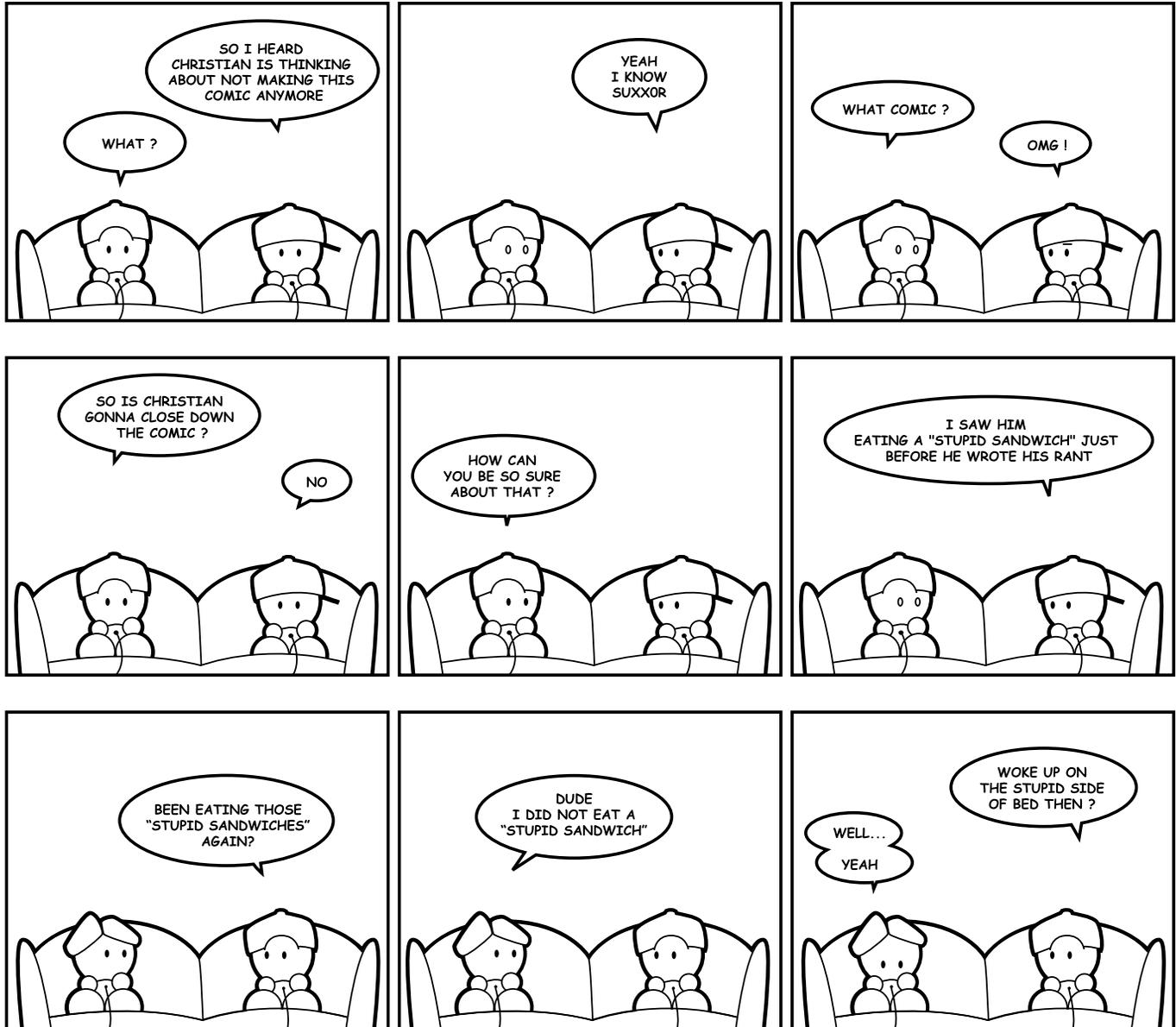


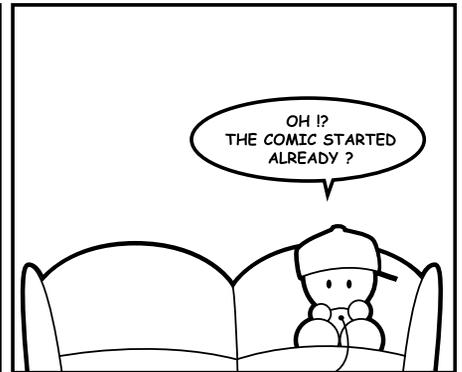
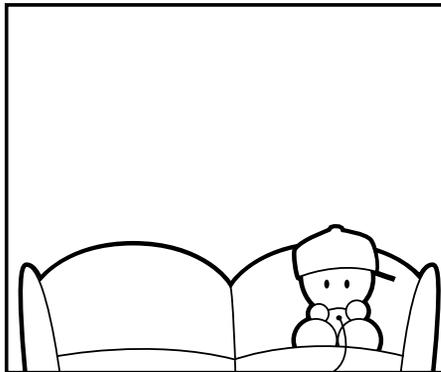
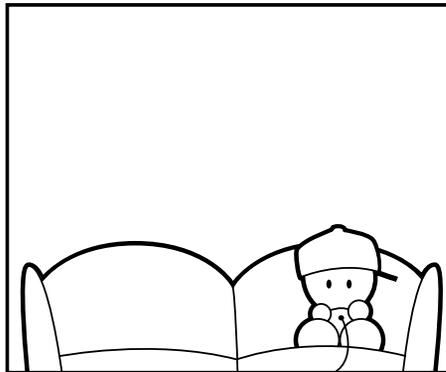
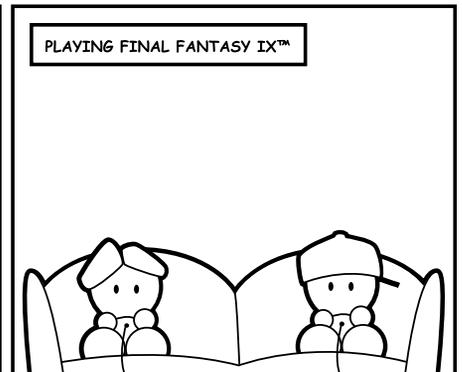
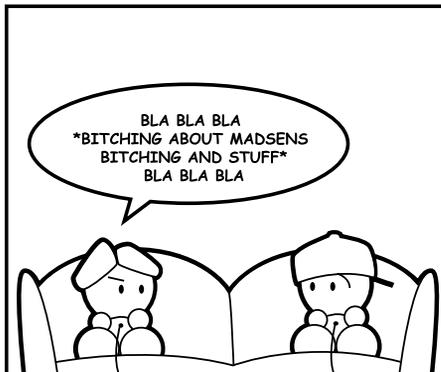
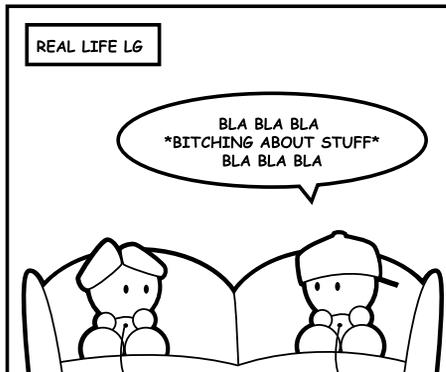
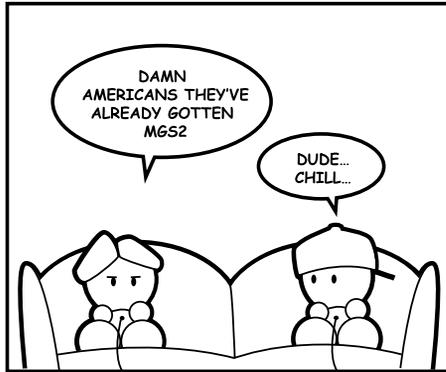


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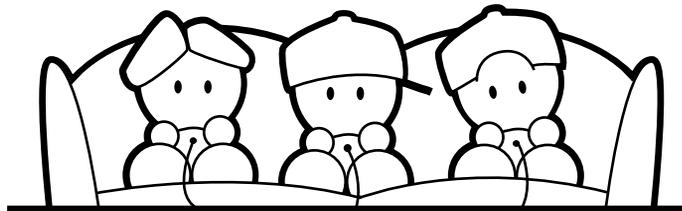
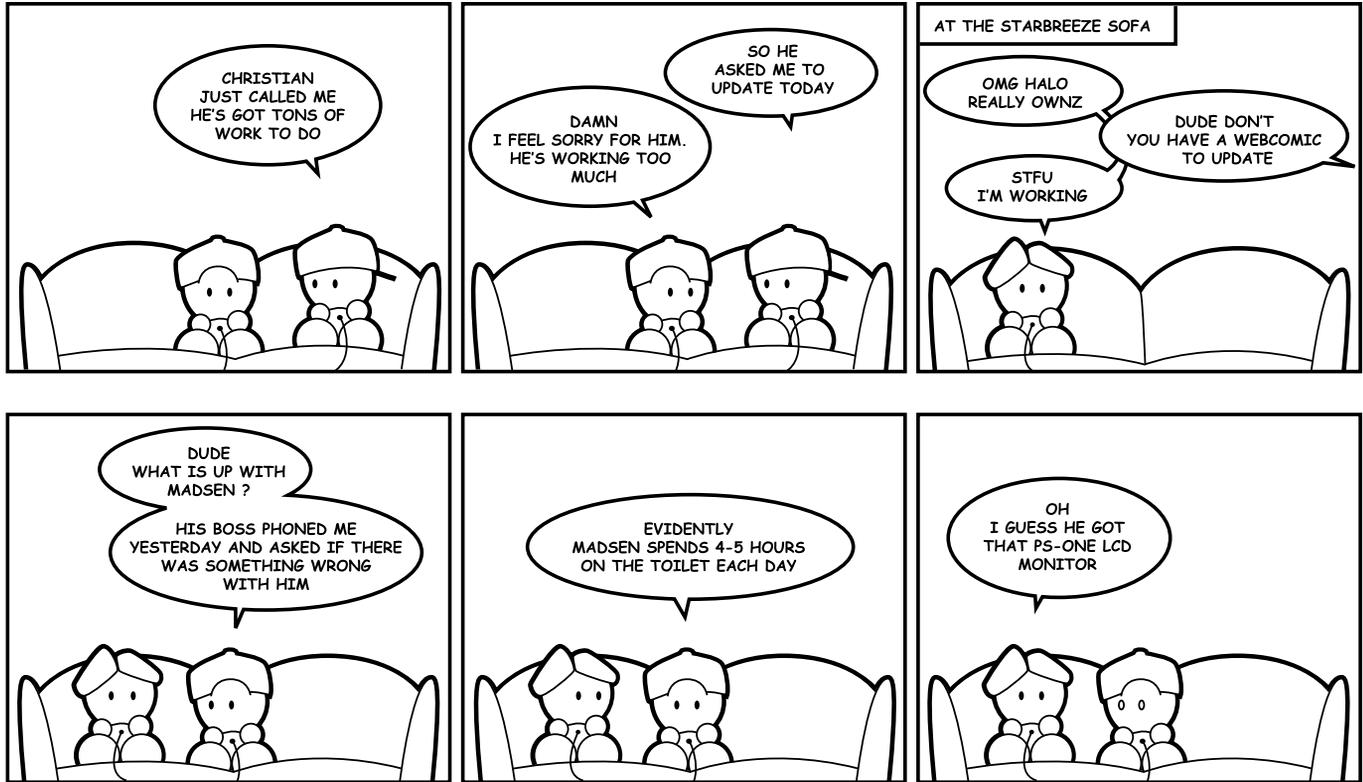


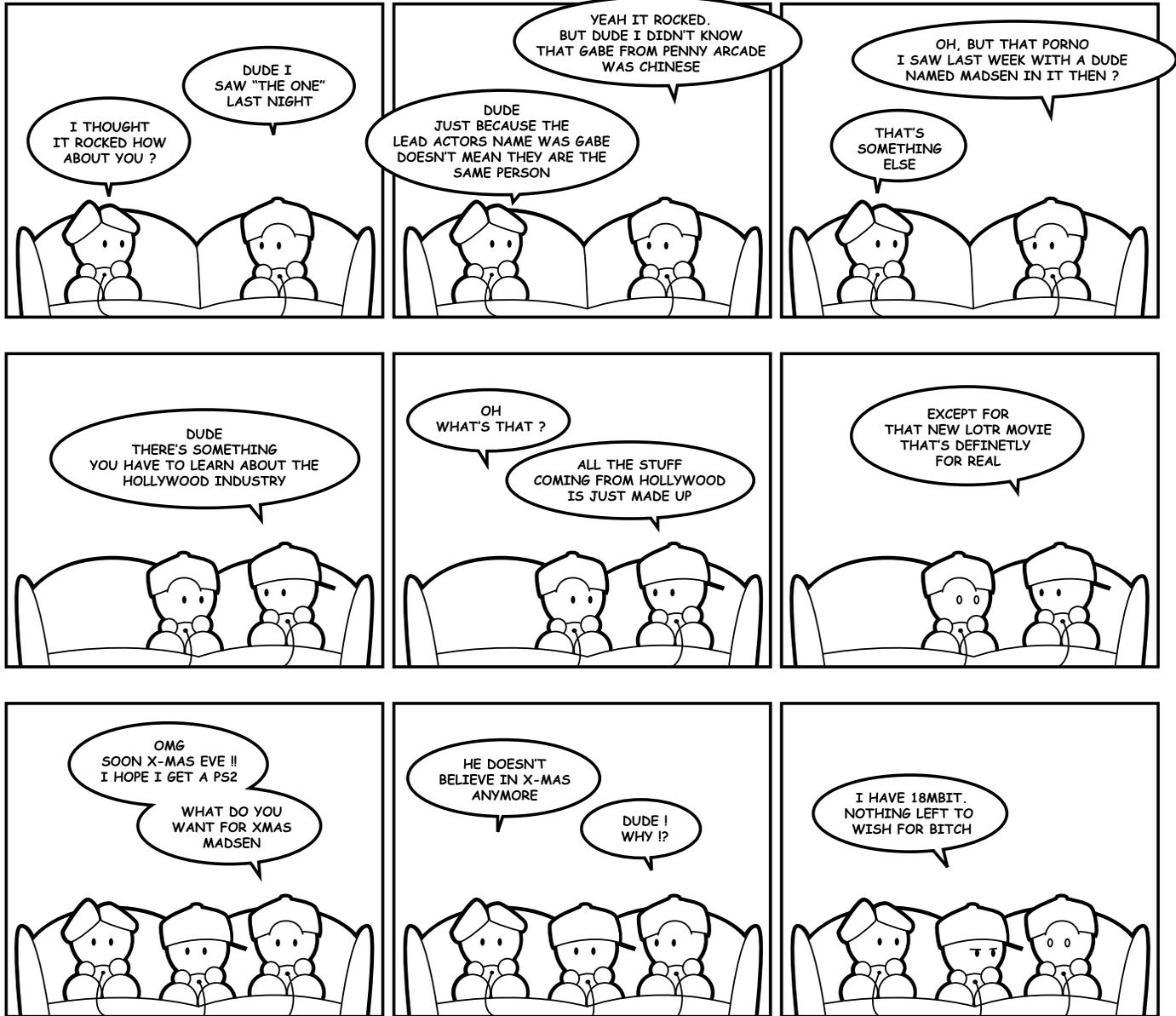




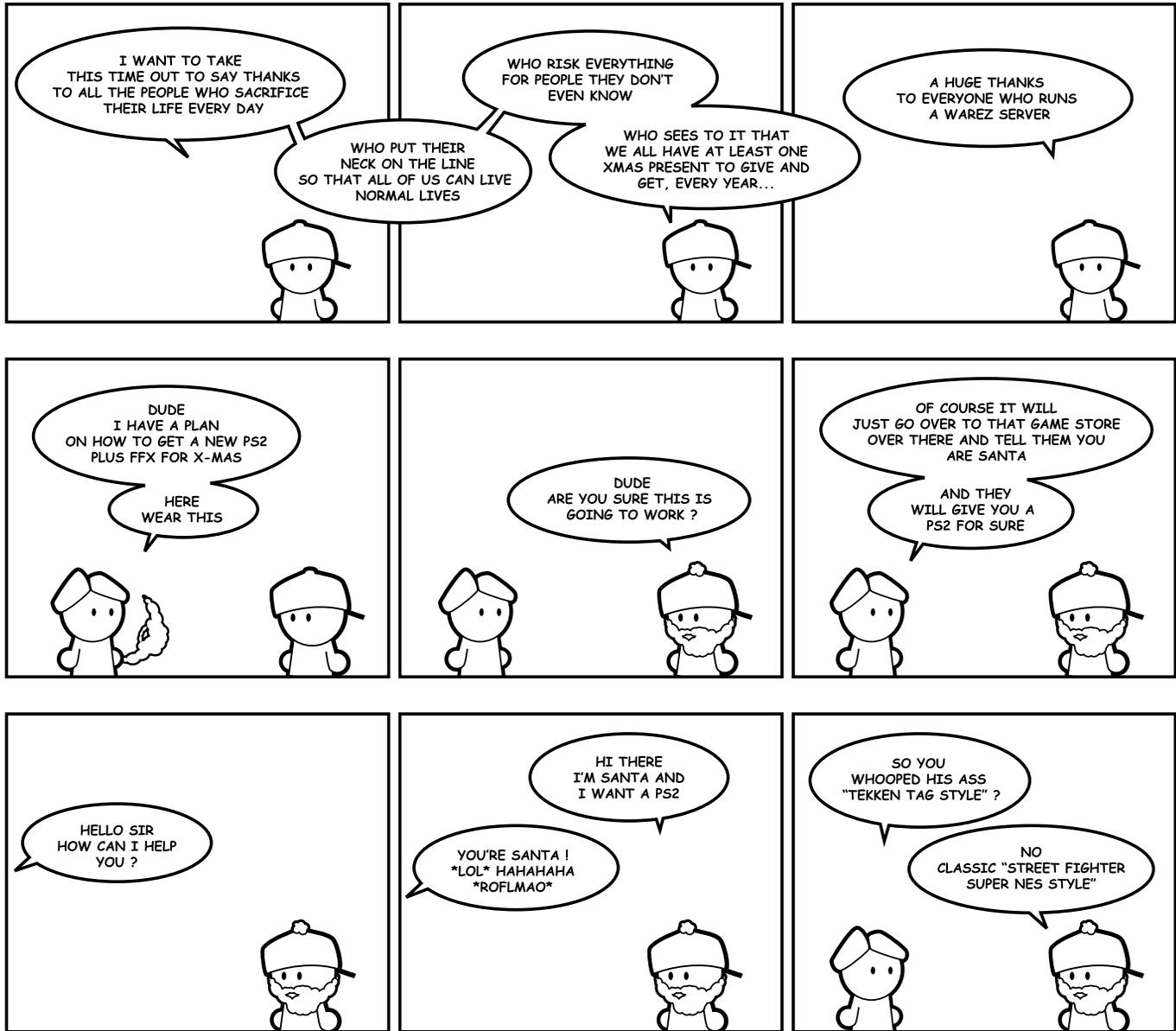


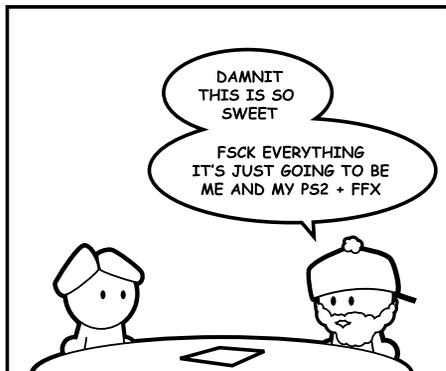
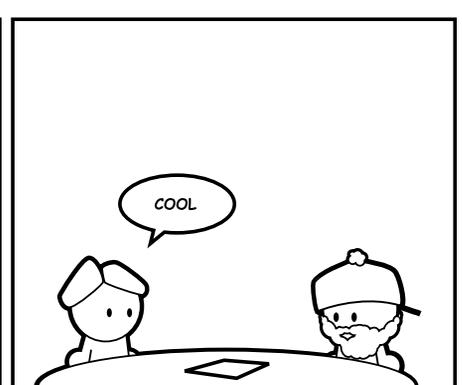
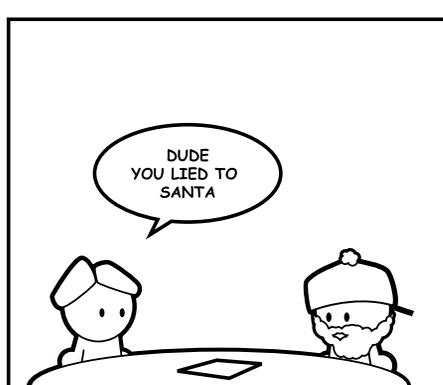
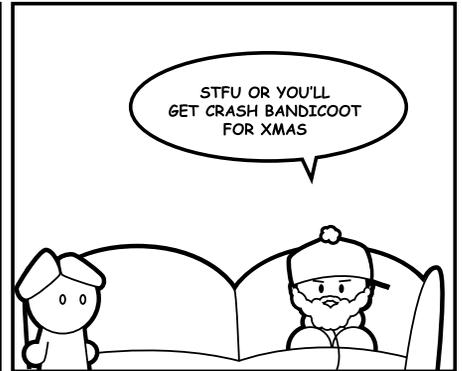
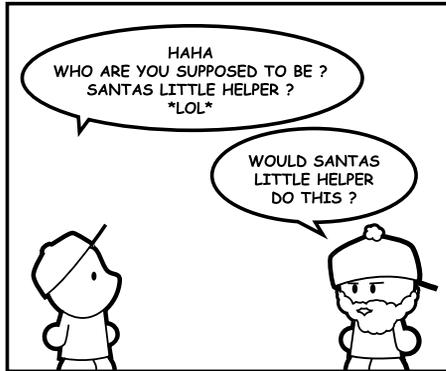
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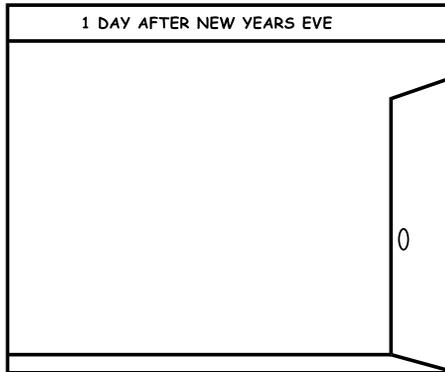
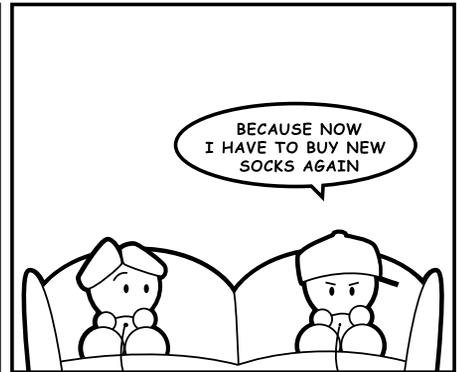
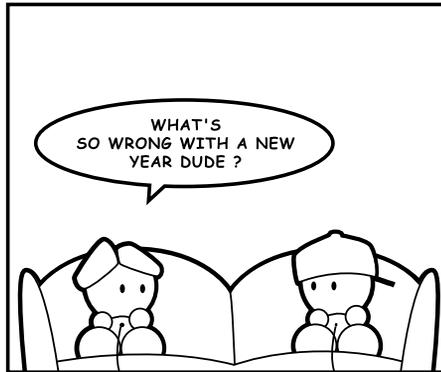
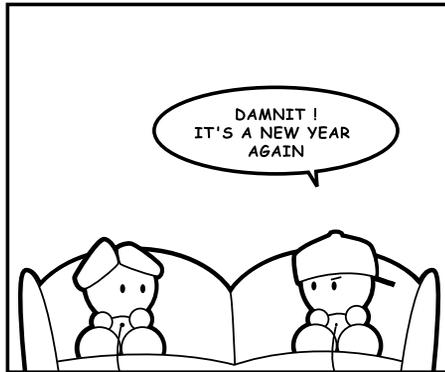
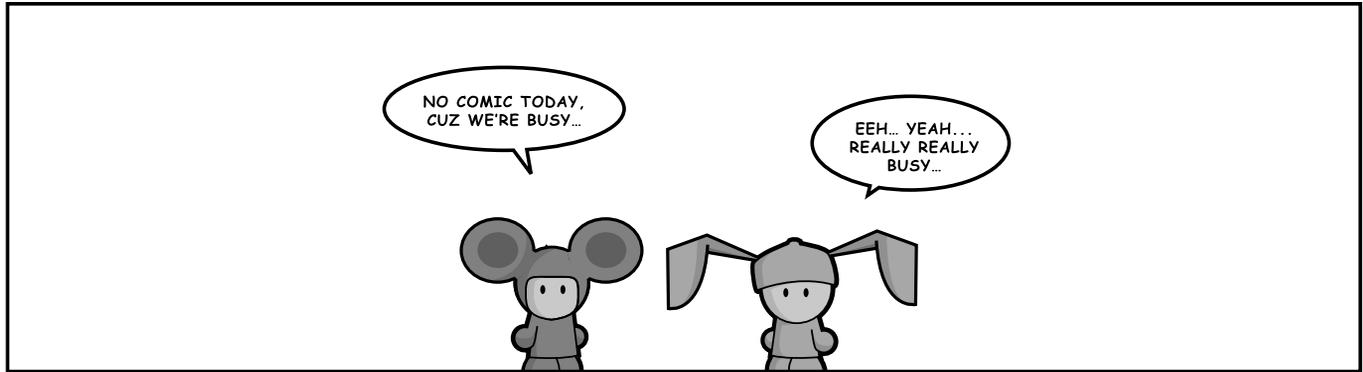


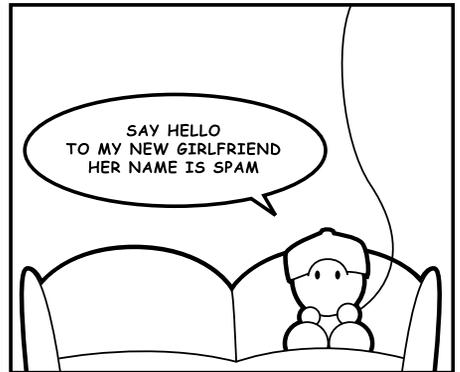
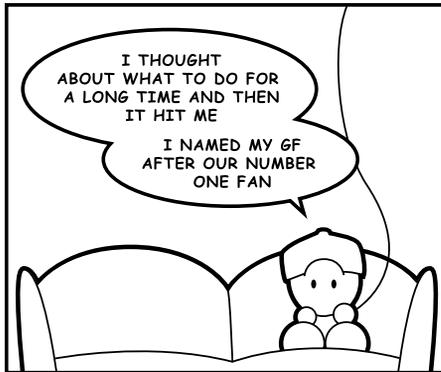
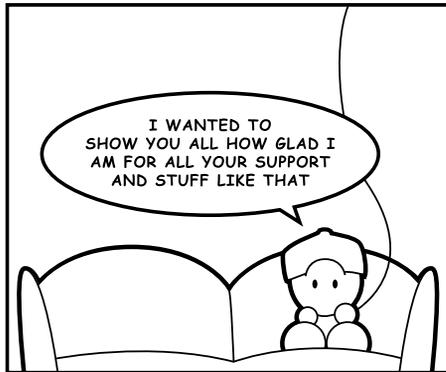
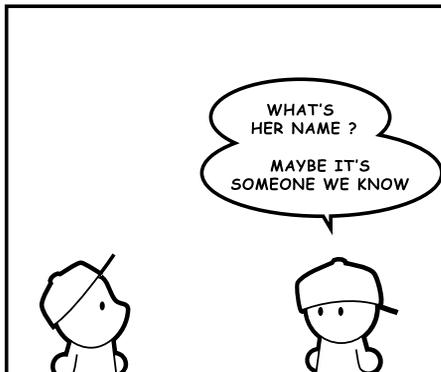
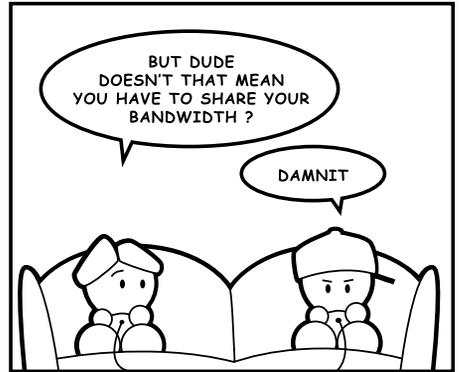
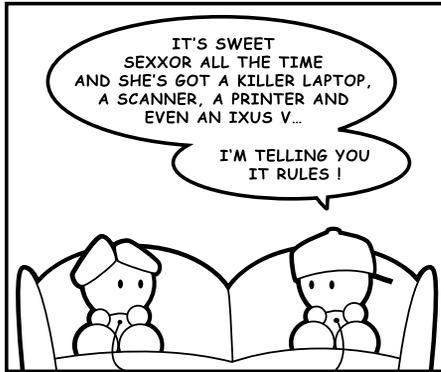
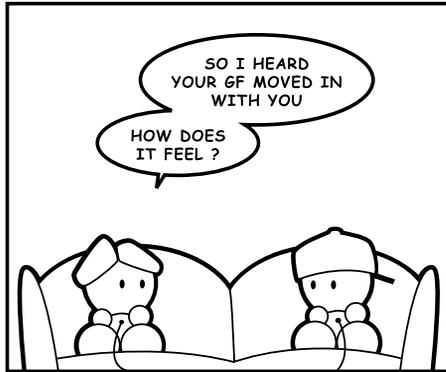


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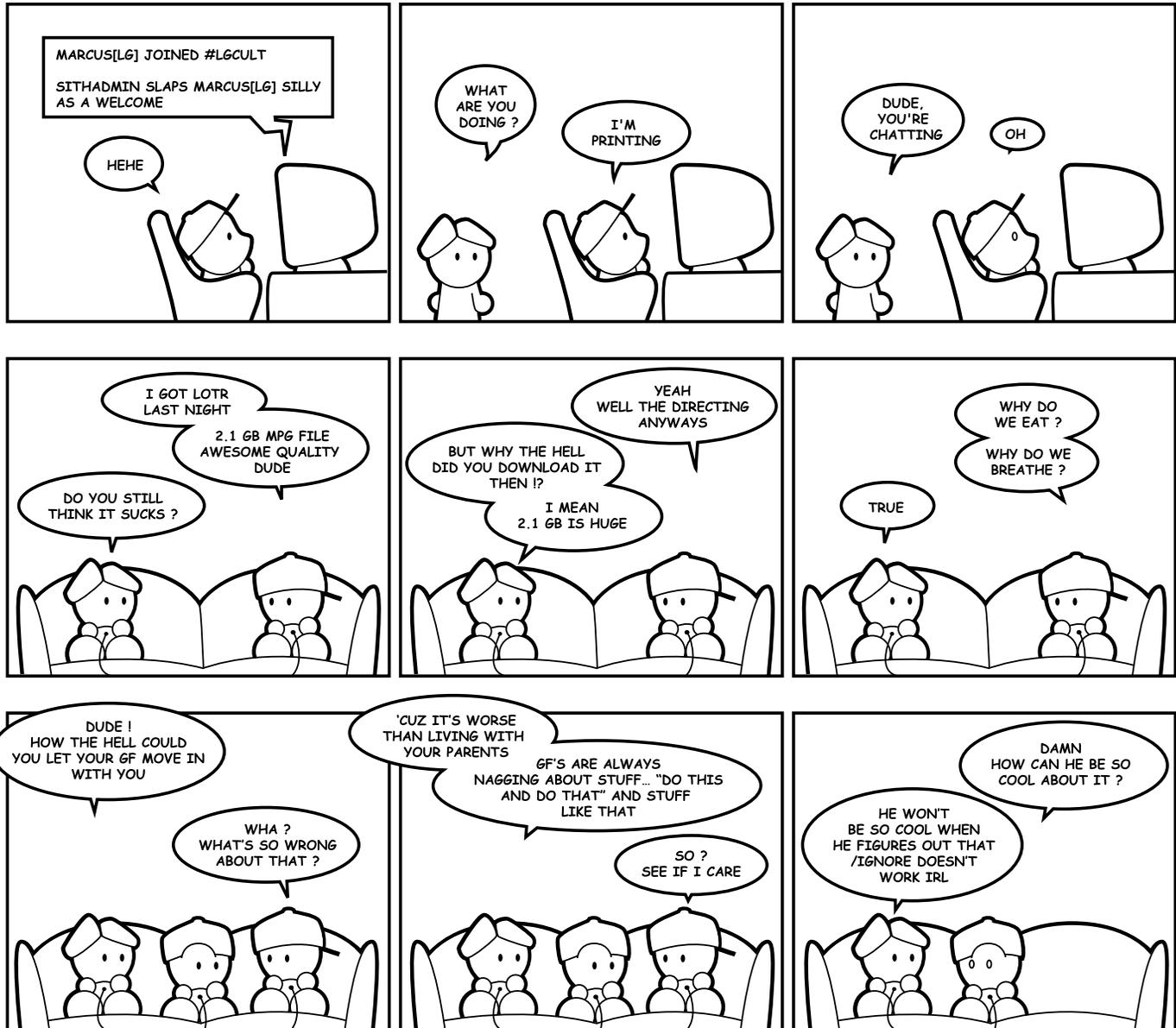


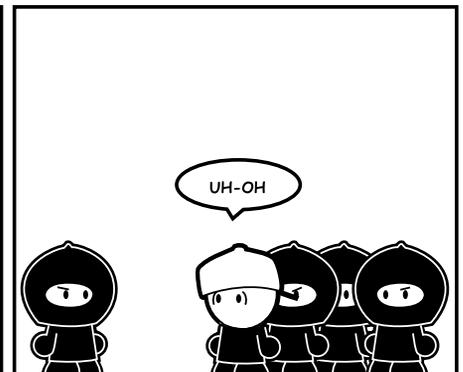
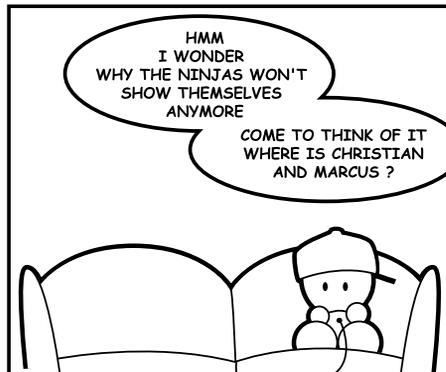
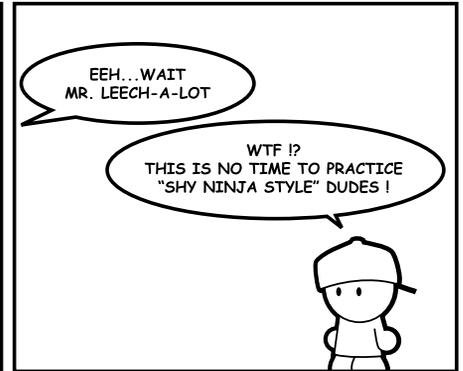
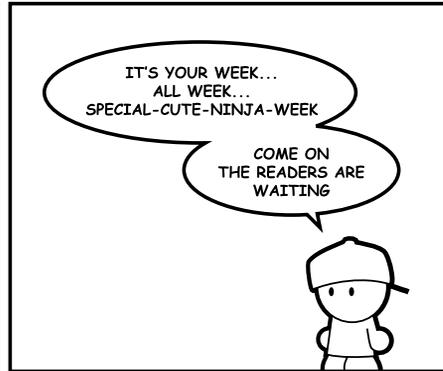
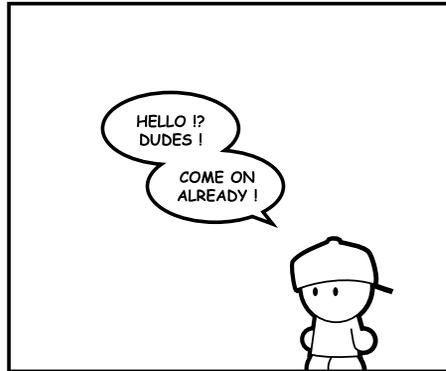




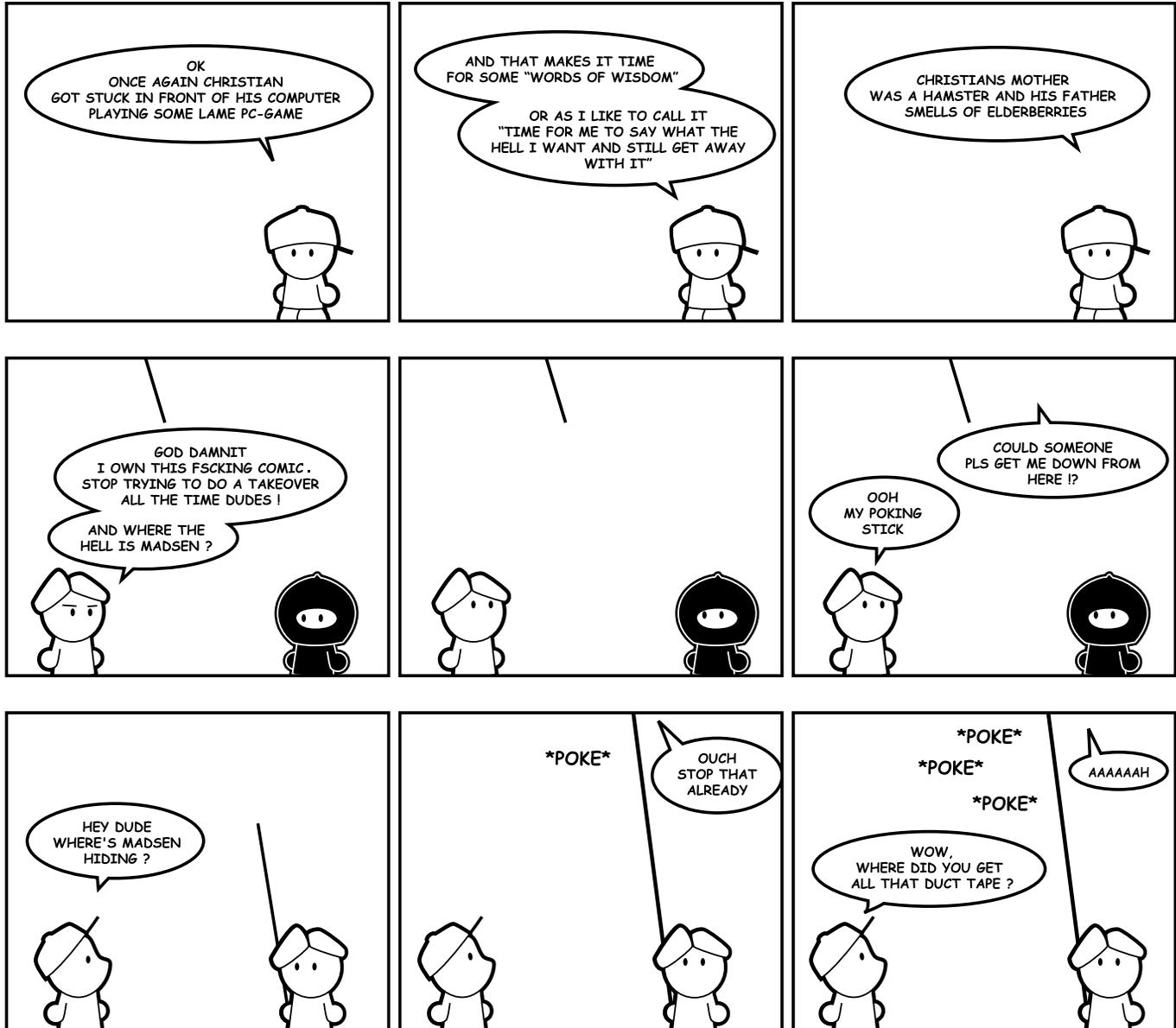


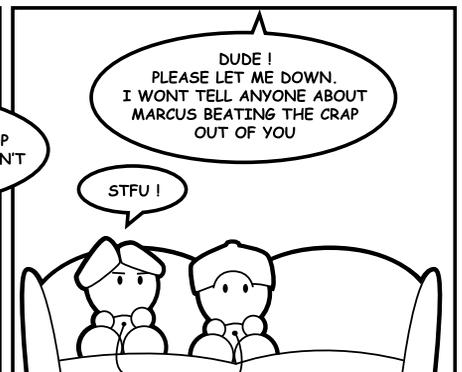
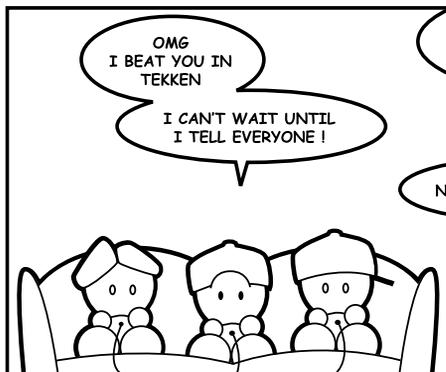
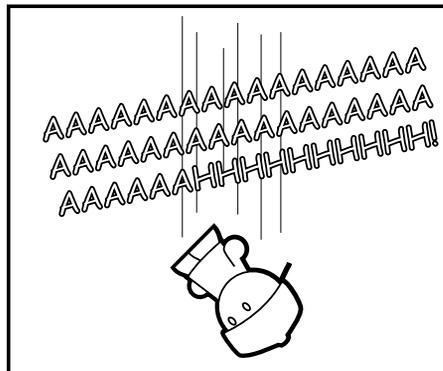
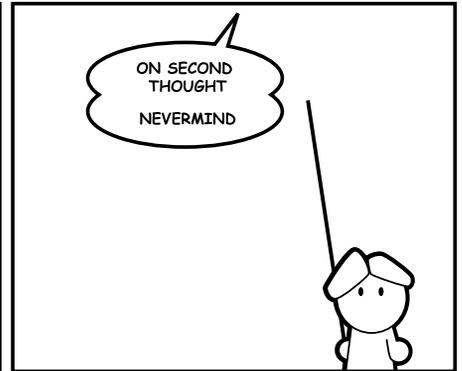
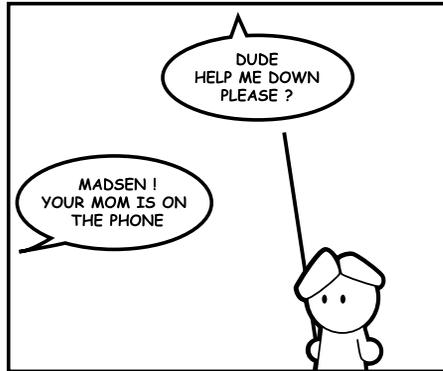
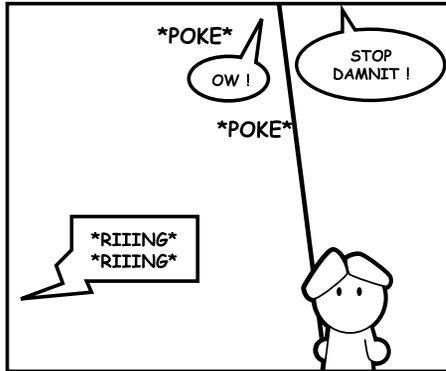
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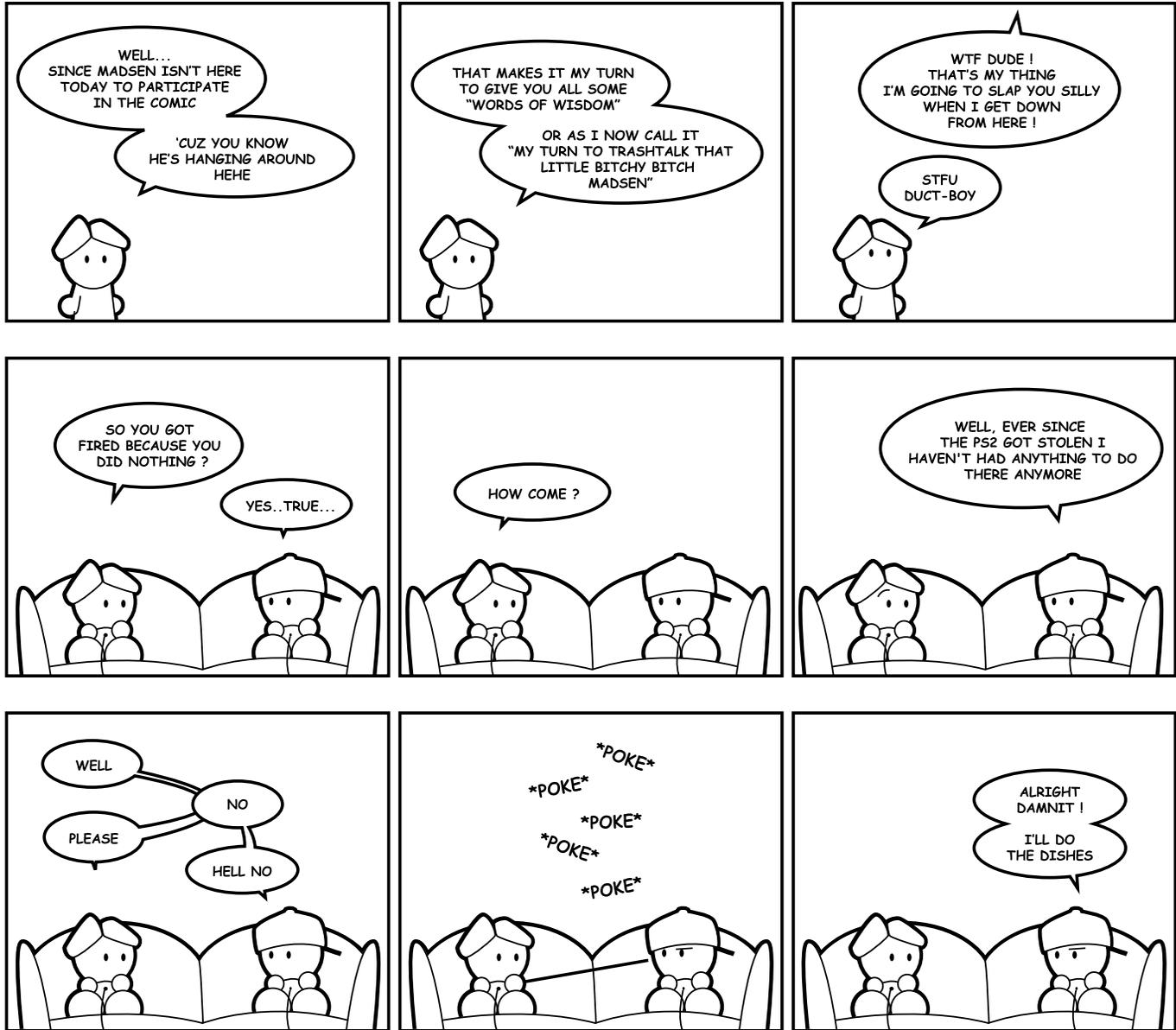


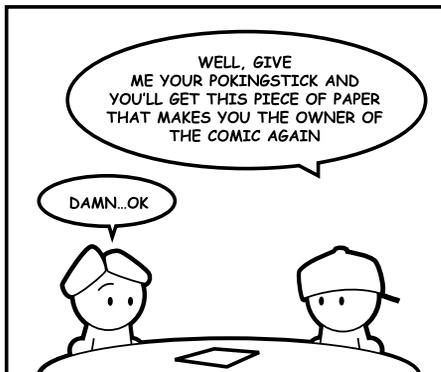
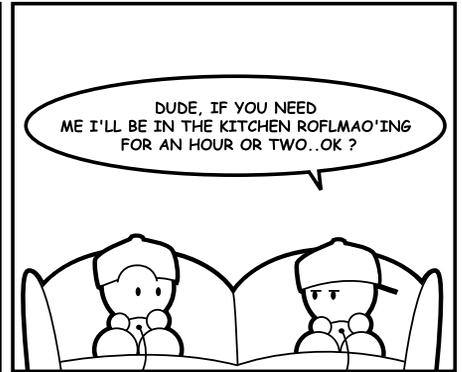
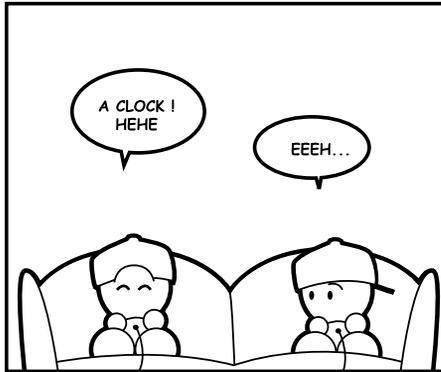
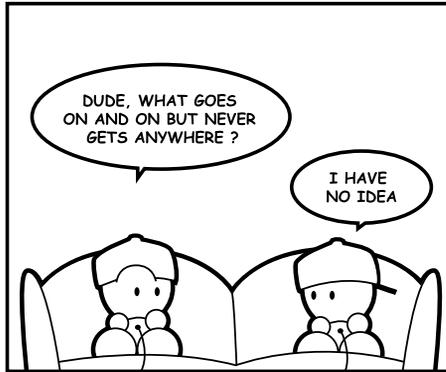
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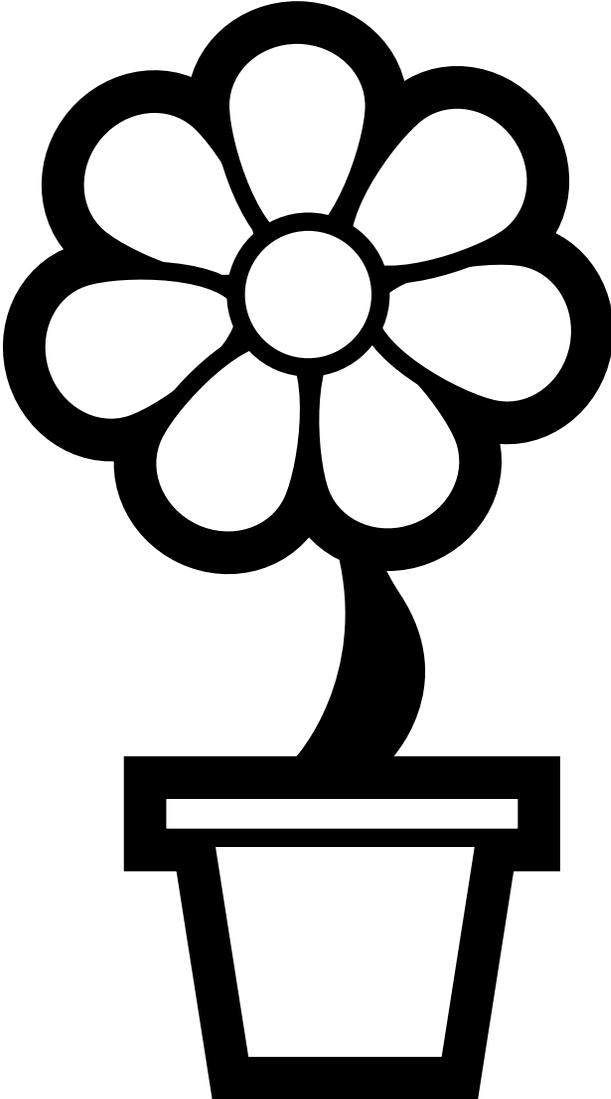




# little gamers







## **End of book one.**

Prepare for the boss fight, an unsatisfying end sequence and a long wait for a sequel.

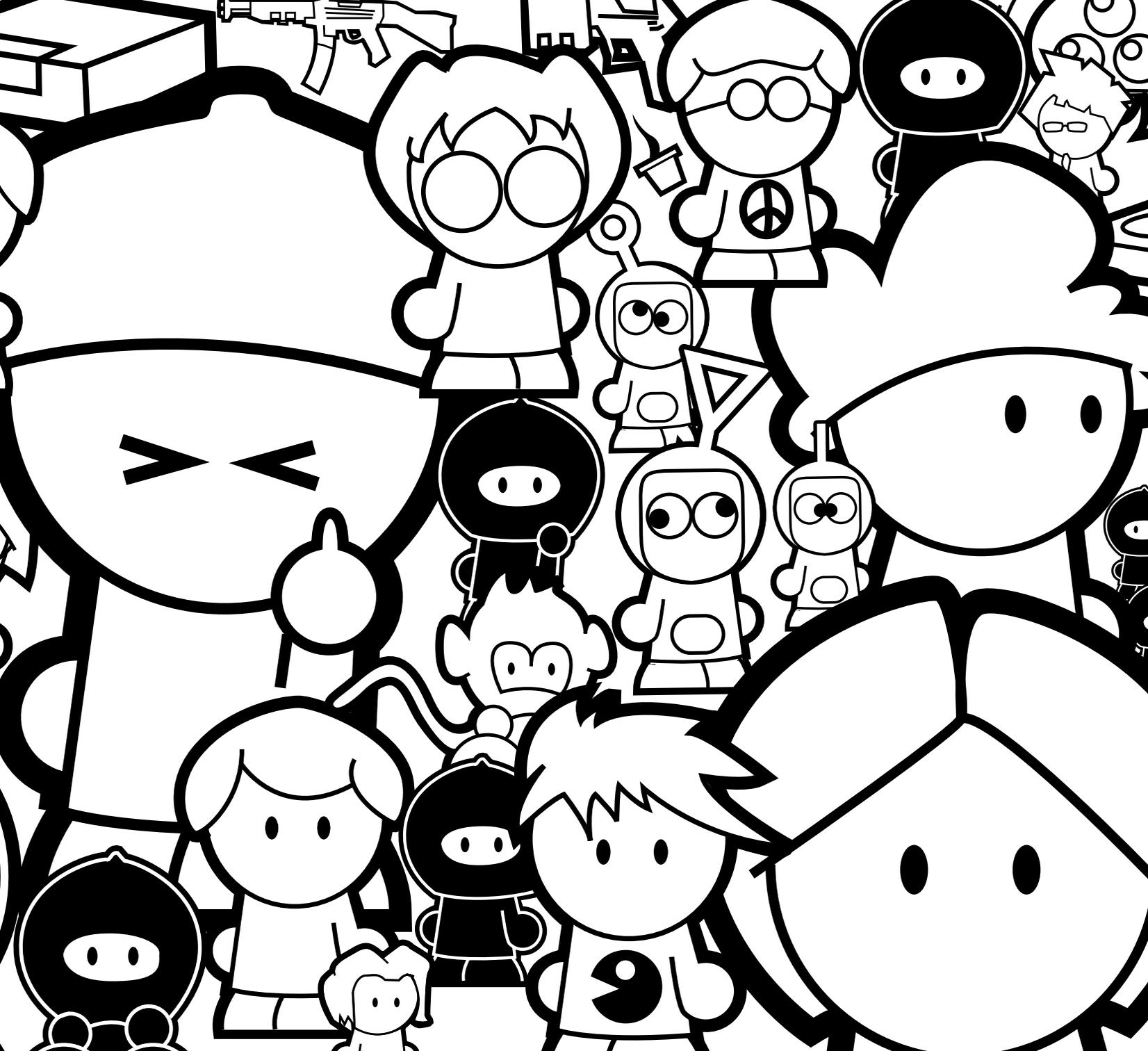


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