

IN THE LAIR OF THE LOST BALLS

THEY ALL KNEW
THE **DANGER**.

STILL THEY PLAYED
WITH **BALLS**.

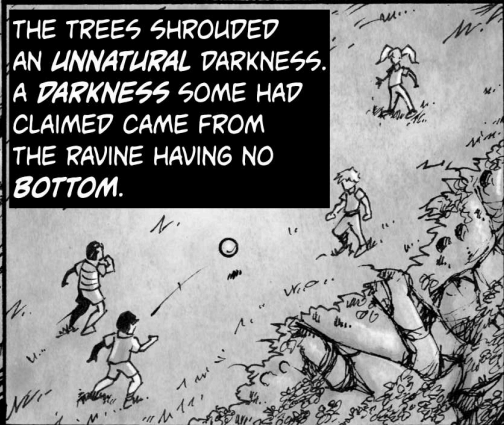
A TOY, THAT WHEN LOST,
WOULD **NEVER** BE RETURNED.



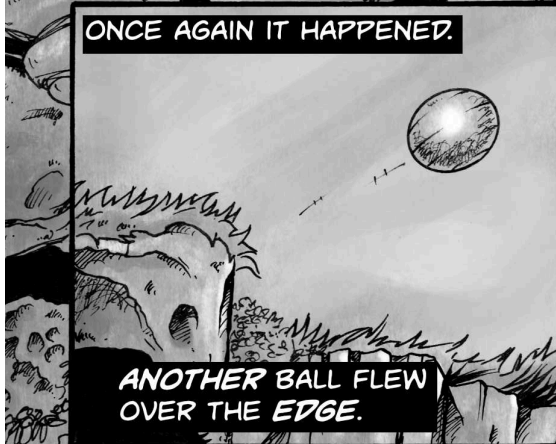
THAT THE WORLD TURNED **EVIL**
JUST BEYOND THE EDGE OF THE
RAVINE WAS A FACT UNDERSTOOD BY
EVERY CHILD IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD.



THE TREES SHROUDED
AN **UNNATURAL** DARKNESS.
A **DARKNESS** SOME HAD
CLAIMED CAME FROM
THE RAVINE HAVING NO
BOTTOM.



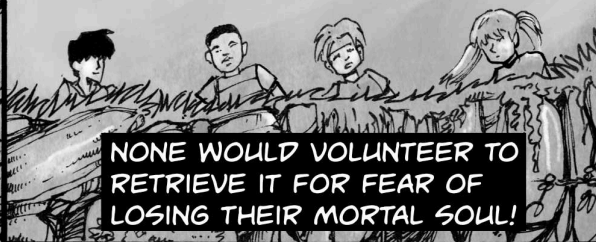
ONCE AGAIN IT HAPPENED.



ANOTHER BALL FLEW
OVER THE **EDGE**.

THE KIDS STARED IN **AWE** AS IT VANISHED
INTO THE **DENSE** WOODS **BELOW**.

NO OBSTRUCTION COULD STOP
ITS **ENDLESS** DESCENT.



NONE WOULD VOLUNTEER TO
RETRIEVE IT FOR FEAR OF
LOSING THEIR MORTAL SOUL!



HAD THEY VENTURED IN THEY
WOULD HAVE FOLLOWED
A **TWISTED** PATH

PASSING THROUGH **WICKED** ROOTS
AND **MENACING** VINES.

FINALLY TO REST ON A
GROUND FEW BELIEVED
WAS REALLY THERE.

A **FINAL** RESTING PLACE
WAS STILL TO BE FOUND--

--THE BALL WOULD BE ADDED
TO THE **COLLECTION**.

FLOP!

THE **COLLECTION** OF TWO YOUNG **TROLLS**
WHO LONGED FOR THE ABOVE-WORLD KIDS
TO ONE DAY COME DOWN AND PARTICIPATE
IN THEIR **GAMES**.

THE **END**.