

LONG AGO IN  
MEDIEVAL TIMES,  
A YOUNG SQUIRE  
STANDS WATCH...



SOMEDAY I  
WILL BECOME  
A KNIGHT...  
LIKE THE ONE  
I SERVE.



A LIGHT...  
OFF IN THE  
DISTANCE!  
IT IS THE  
ENEMY!



MOMENTS  
LATER...



NOW IS MY  
CHANCE TO EARN  
MY KNIGHTHOOD.

I WILL  
VANQUISH  
THE FOE...  
BY  
MYSELF!

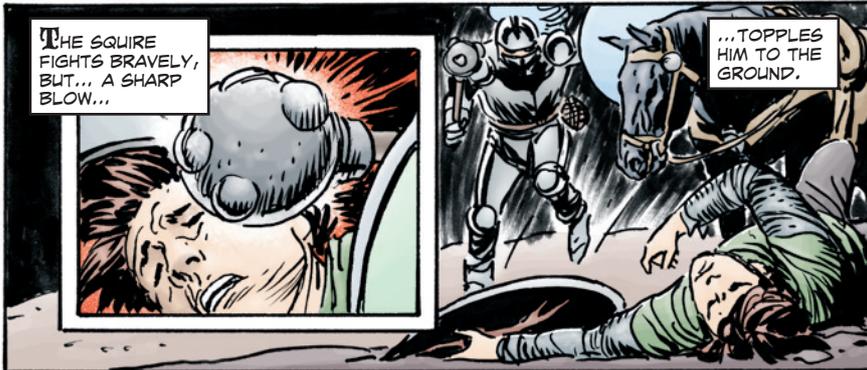
Let "PM" Prevail



SIGHTING THE ENEMY, THE YOUNG SQUIRE SPURS HIS STEED FORWARD...



...AND DISCOVERS HE HAS BITTEN OFF MORE THAN HE CAN CHEW.



THE SQUIRE FIGHTS BRAVELY, BUT... A SHARP BLOW...

...TOPPLES HIM TO THE GROUND.



HE'S HAD ENOUGH-- THAT WILL DO!

THE LAST THING HE SEES (BEFORE HE FADES INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS) IS A MAGNIFICENT KNIGHT!



BACK IN THE CASTLE, THE YOUNG SQUIRE SLOWLY REGAINS HIS SENSES...

SO... YOU ARE ALIVE, EH?

WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?



I-I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY, SIRE. I WENT OFF TO BATTLE SEEKING VICTORY... INSTEAD...



...I CAME BACK BRUISED AND BATTERED.

YOU LEFT THE GARRISON WITHOUT PERMISSION. WE COULD HAVE BEEN OVER-RUN... AND YOU, KILLED.



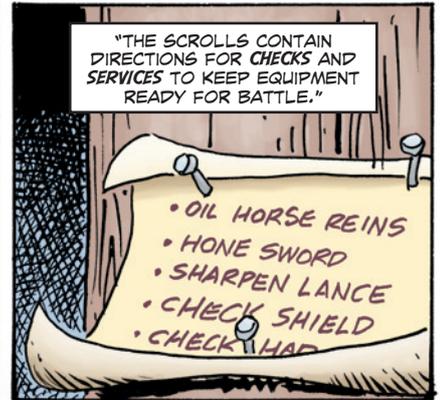
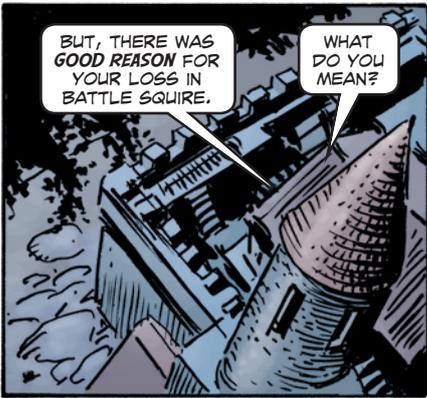
TH-THERE WERE TOO MANY--

THERE WAS ONLY ONE!



H-HOW DO YOU KNOW-?

THE FIGHT WAS OBSERVED.





SOME DAY, YOU WILL BECOME A GREAT KNIGHT.



BUT YOU HAVE MUCH TO LEARN. THIS IS BUT YOUR FIRST STOP ON YOUR JOURNEY TO KNIGHTHOOD.



NOW...GET SOME REST.



YEARS PASS AND THE SQUIRE HAS APPLIED HIMSELF TO THE PROPER CARE AND MAINTENANCE OF HIS EQUIPMENT... AND HAS PROVEN HIS BRAVERY IN BATTLE.



TIME AND AGAIN HIS SHIELD PROTECTED HIM IN COMBAT, WHILE HIS SWORD VANQUISHED HIS ENEMIES.

FINALLY, HIS VICTORIES ARE RECOGNIZED AND HE IS SUMMONED TO BE VESTED AS A FULL-FLEDGED KNIGHT.

IN THE GREAT HALL WHERE THE KNIGHTS HAVE GATHERED...

YOU ARE INDUCTED INTO THE ORDER OF KNIGHTS.



DO YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY TO YOUR FELLOW KNIGHTS?

WHAT LESSONS HAVE YOU LEARNED?



THE MOST IMPORTANT LESSON THAT I HAVE LEARNED IS...



...THE NECESSITY OF PREVENTIVE MAINTENANCE!

