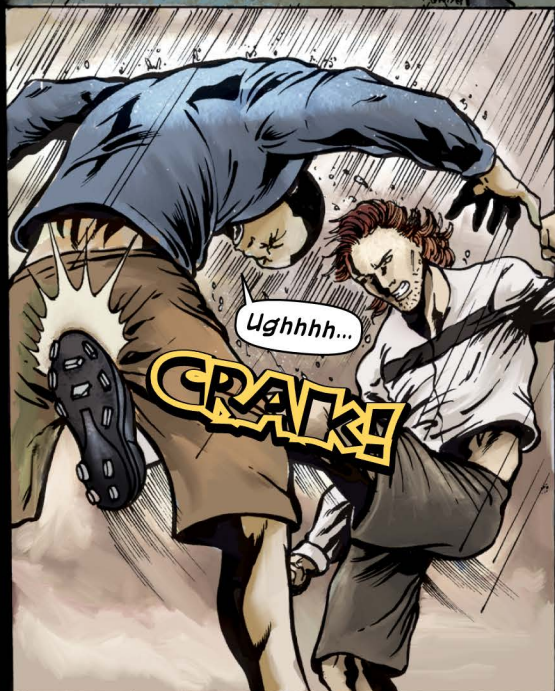


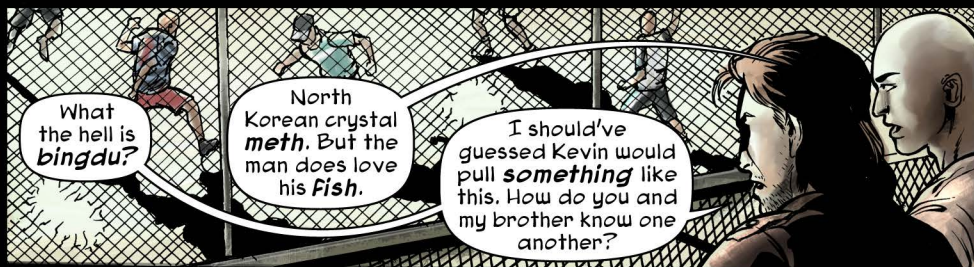
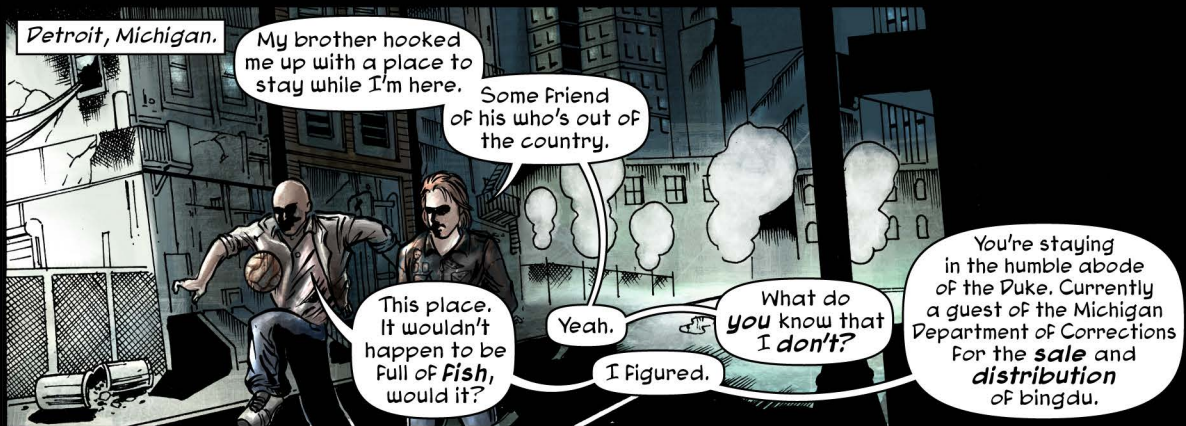
Everthrope Prison.  
Yorkshire, England.



























That didn't look good.

I've got pocket aces, the moron calls me with pocket fives and catches a five on the river!

Unbelievable! Just...*Christ!* Come on. I need a break. Let's get something to eat.



So what's this tournament worth?

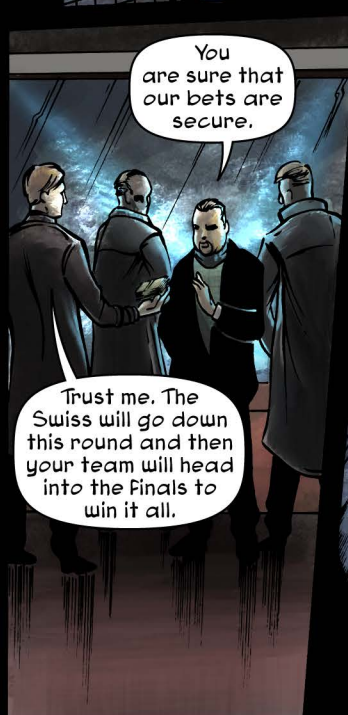
To the players? A hundred thousand to the winning team. Split two ways it's a nice little payday for a weekend's work.

Oh, little brother, it's a big world out there. There's teams coming from everywhere-- Brazil, Russia, Saudi Arabia, and, well, human nature being


They what it is... all have their backers.

Do you have any idea how much money some of these teams have? Any idea? It's *ungodly*. Now, here's where you come in...







A comic book panel depicting a large, circular arena filled with a massive crowd of spectators. The crowd is shown in various states of excitement, with many people cheering and raising their hands. In the center of the arena, a game is taking place on a flat, light-colored surface. Several figures are visible on the field, including a player in a white uniform and a player in a dark uniform. A red ball is in play near the center. The arena is surrounded by a high, curved wall with a grid-like pattern. The lighting is dramatic, with bright spotlights illuminating the field and the crowd. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one in the center. The overall tone is energetic and competitive.

Our next  
contestants...  
with one loss, **Team  
Helvetica** and with  
one loss, **Team  
Leónidas**.

Let  
the games  
begin!



