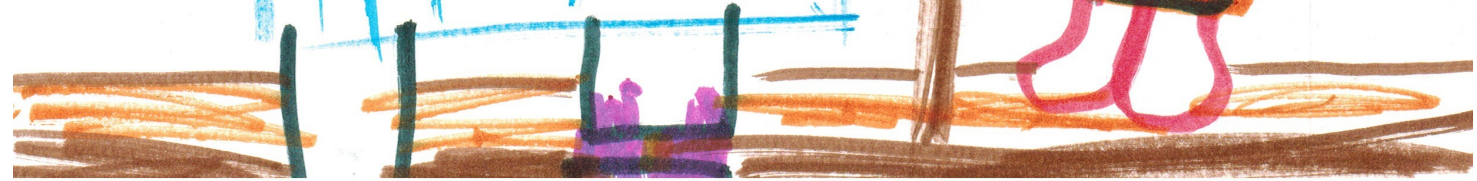
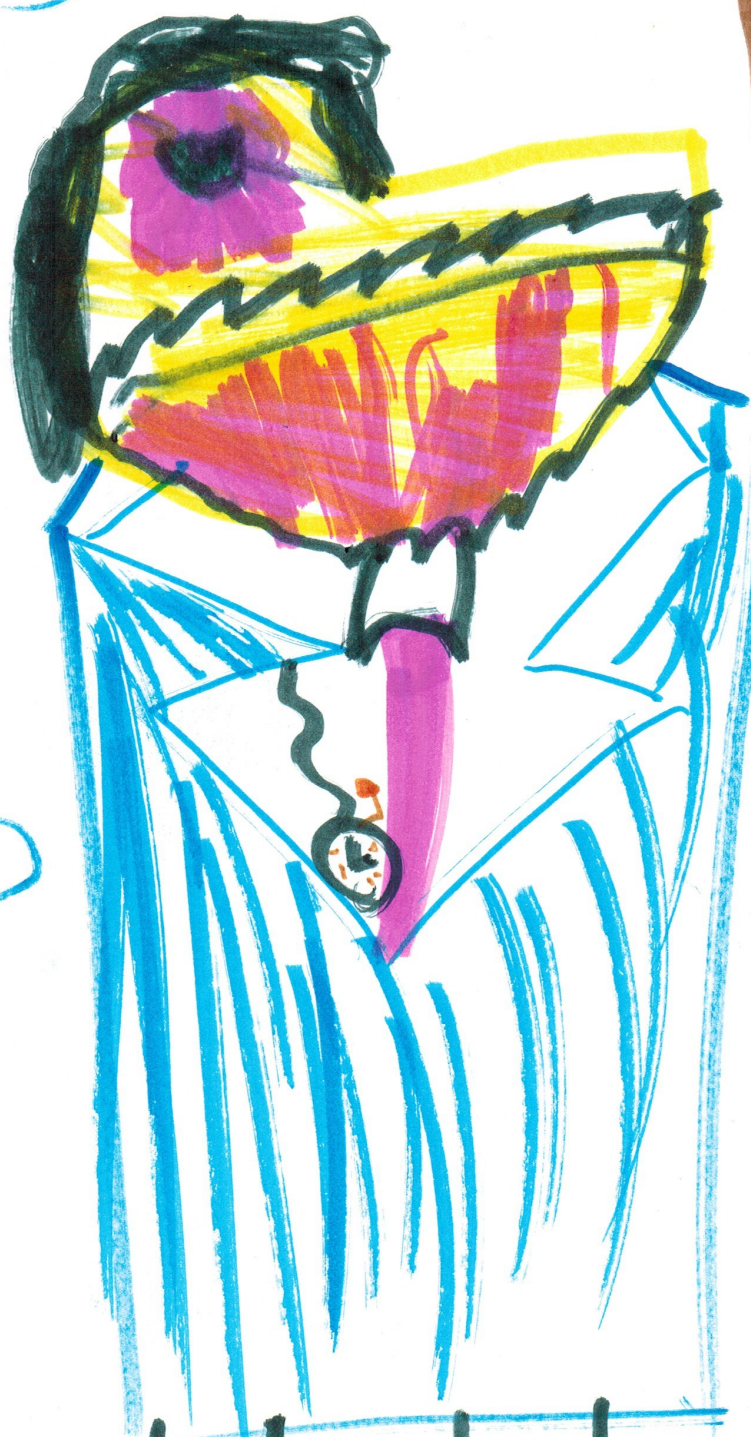
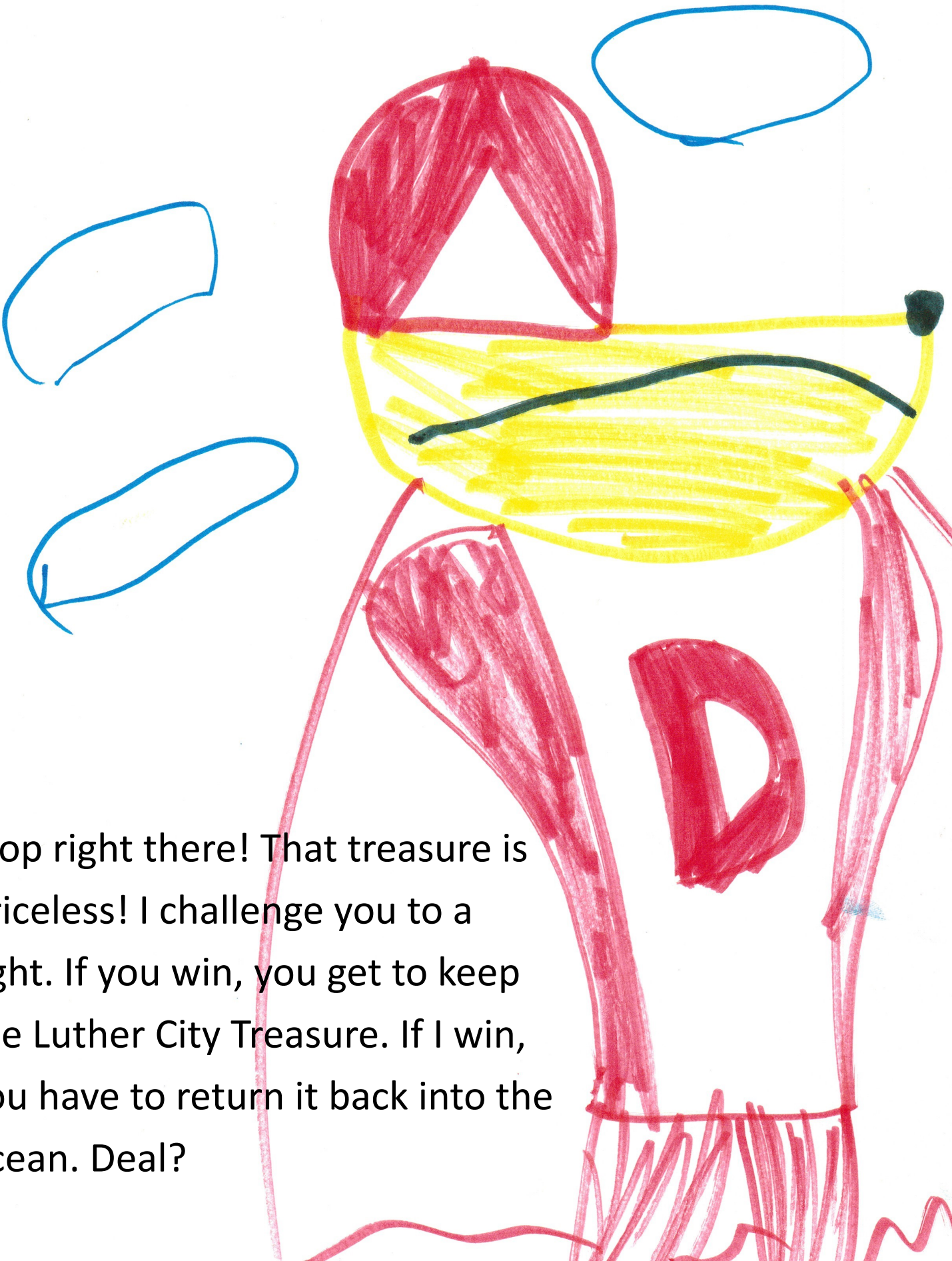


DUFF DOG
AND THE PIRATE
TAKE-DOWN!



Ha! Ha! Ha! The Luther
City Treasure!





Stop right there! That treasure is priceless! I challenge you to a fight. If you win, you get to keep the Luther City Treasure. If I win, you have to return it back into the ocean. Deal?

Pirrrr-rates! Go!

"That's what I thought!" Duff Dog said.



Slash!



Ow! Ow! Hunnnggghhh!

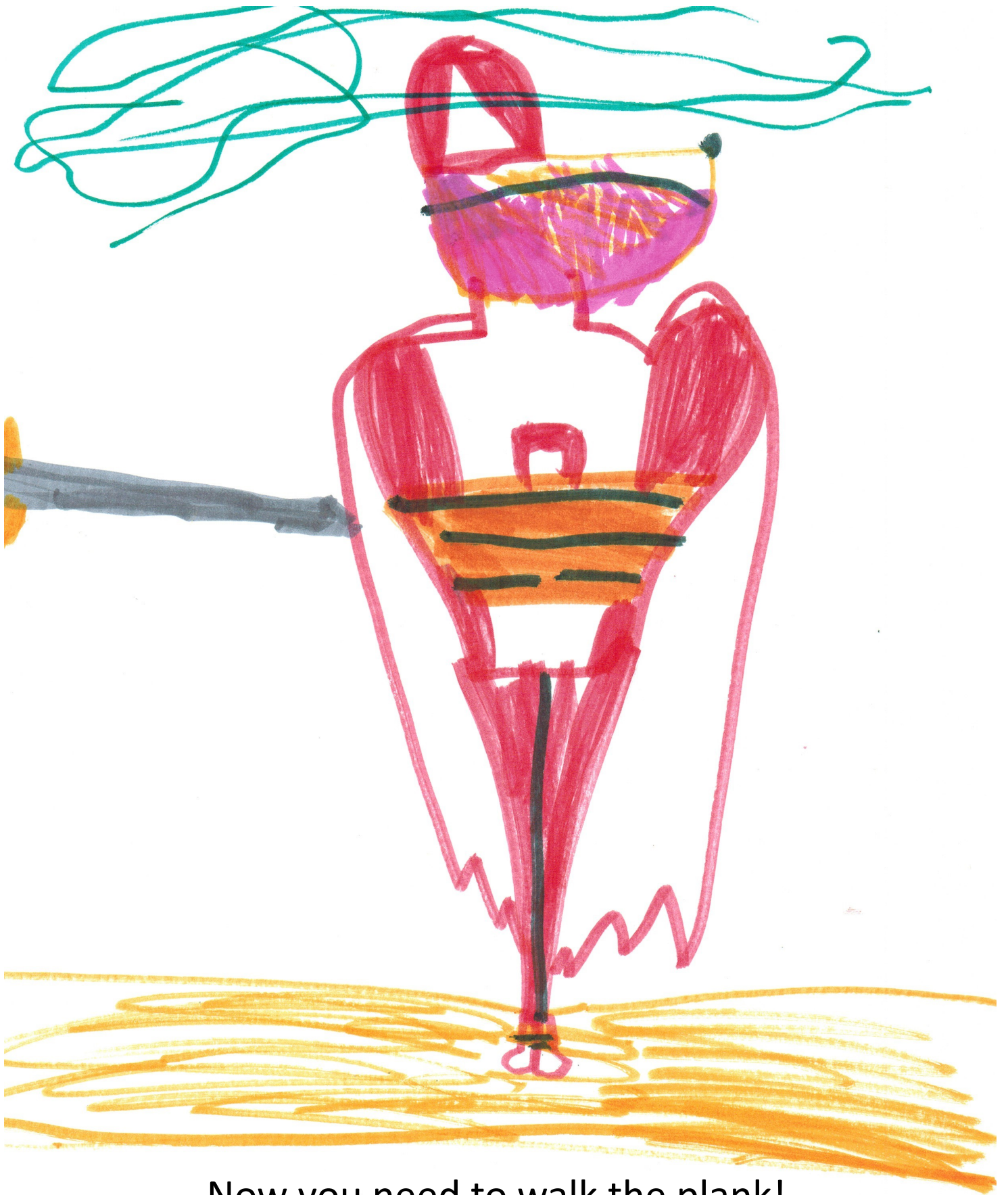
Na, na na, na na, na!



Punch!

Ah-CHOO!





Now you need to walk the plank!

“NO!” said Duff Dog, “AAAGGGHHH!”



SPLASH!

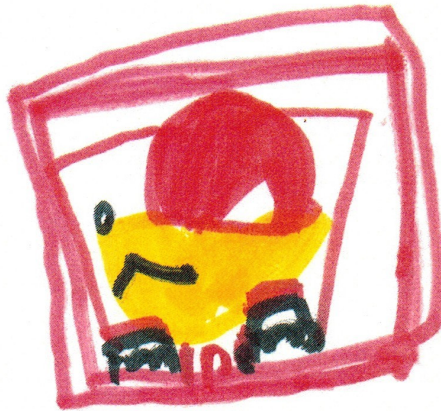
AAAGGGHHHHHH!





Well, Duff Dog, you saved the day again, and we found the Captain, and he got sent to jail.

“It’s my pleasure; those guys really beat me up. And whenever they come again, I’ll be there to stop them. Even though they beat me up.”



Duff Dog was strolling down with his friend with bags of money in the desert. Then they met some cowboys, and they wanted their money, and if they didn't give their money, they would shoot their weapons at them. And his friend didn't want to get hurt, so he wanted to give them the money, but Duff Dog refused. And then they shot an arrow at him, but they didn't notice that the arrow was magical and it gave him special powers. He needed to use those powers for good! So he tore up some blankets and made himself a mask and a cape. And then he went to the cowboys lair and found his friend and the money, but Duff Dog was too strong. He beat those old cowboys up, and he became Duff Dog!