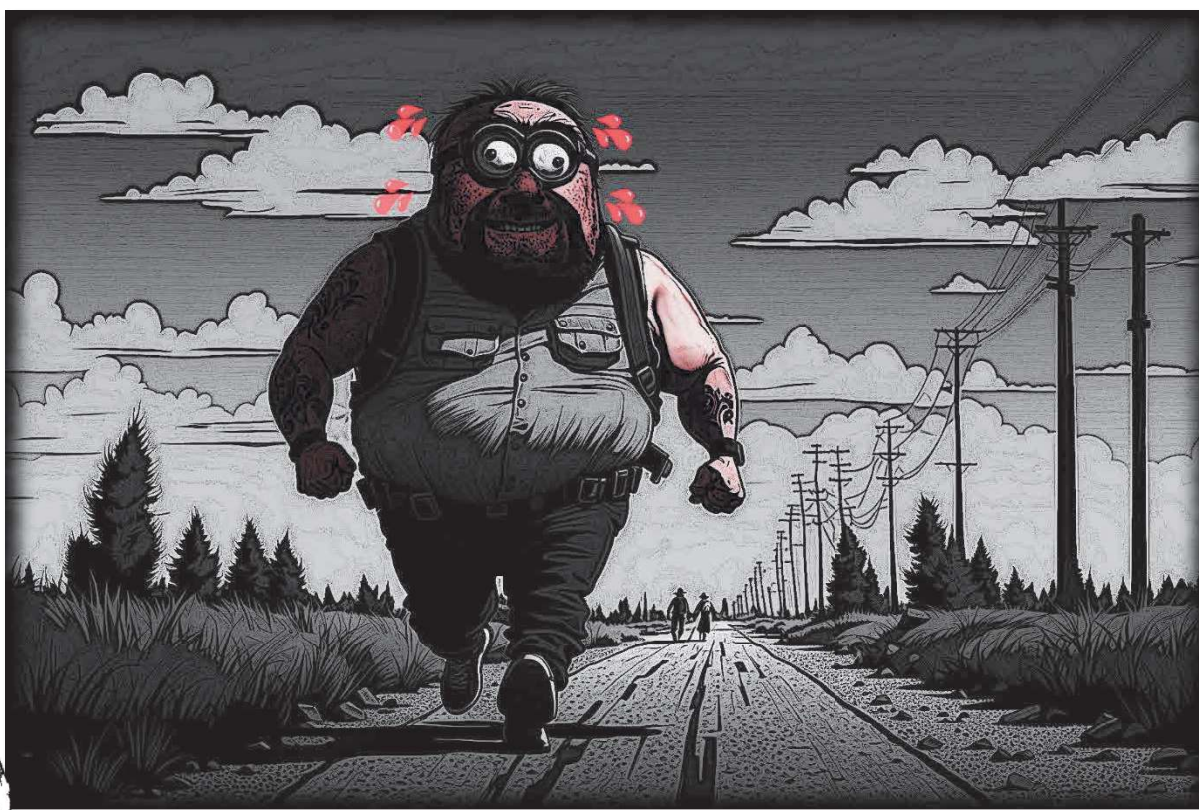


— *Epilogue* —

And so, Dear Reader, this salutary tale draws to an end. A stark reminder that all it takes for evil to triumph is for good men to stand by and say nothing, although one wonders if there was even one good man in the whole of the Tsar's Empire that stretched from one side of the World to the other.

Only one mystery remains - where, indeed, had the Tsar's minion Tiktokerov buggered off to? It seems that he was not that keen on laying down his life for the Tsar after all and fled home as fast as his short fat hairy legs would carry him. And that was not so very fast.



*Tiktokerov fleeing home.*

— *FIN* —