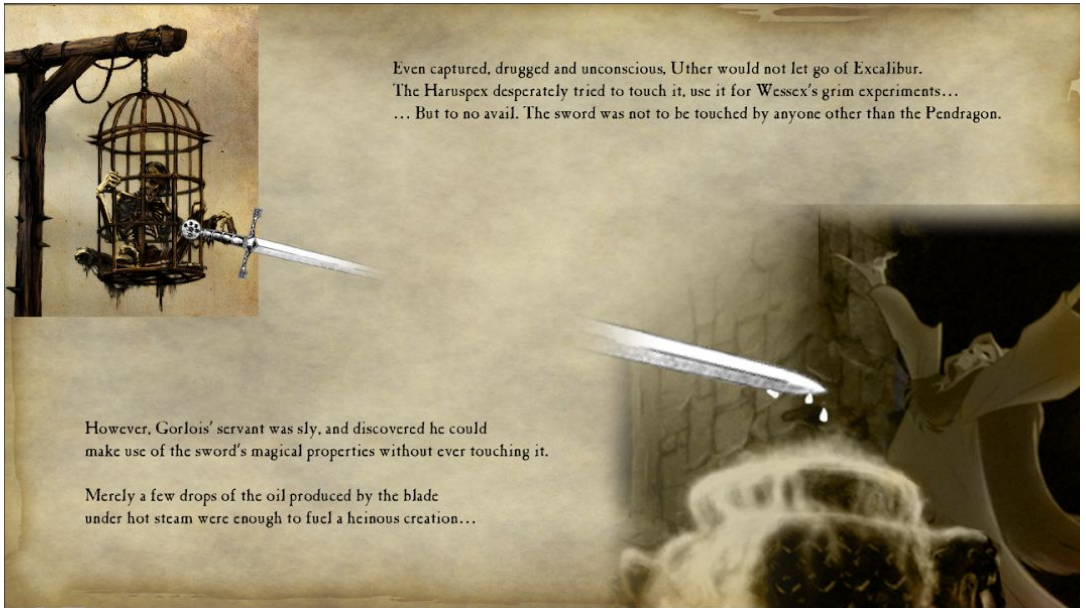
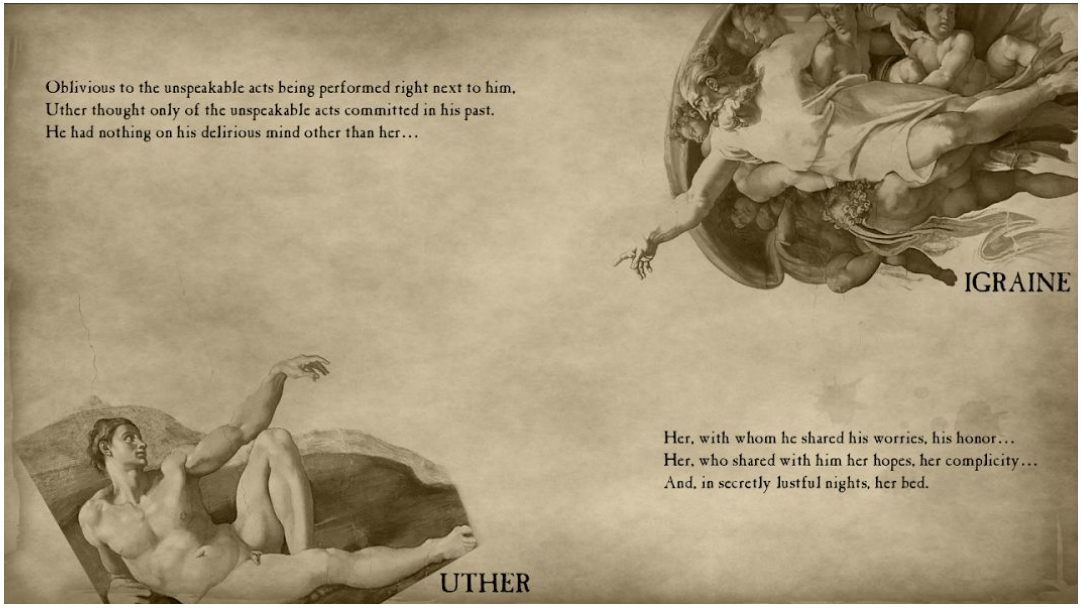
PANEL CODE	CN13 # 01
PANEL MOCK-UP	
DESCRIPTION	*Picture 1 (upper-left):* Uther is trapped in a dangling cage. His hand holds Excalibur, which protrudes out of the cage. *Picture 2 (late fade-in, lower-right):* The point of the sword hangs over a smoking cauldron. The Haruspex tries to touch it in admiration. A drop can be seen almost falling from the sword into the cauldron.
NARRATION #1	Even captured, drugged and unconscious, Uther's grip on Excalibur was firm. The Haruspex desperately tried to take it for Wessex's grim experiments, but the sword was only to be touched by the Pendragon.
NARRATION #2	However, Gorlois's sly servant discovered how to make use of the sword's magical properties without a single touch. A few drops of oil, secreted by the blade under hot steam, were enough to fuel a heinous creation.

PANEL CODE	CN13 # 02
PANEL MOCK-UP	
DESCRIPTION	*Picture 1 (lower-left)*: Uther stretches an arm away from the cage, reaching towards Igraine (in Picture 2). *Picture 2 (upper-right)*: Igraine, tied to something (Gorlois' machine, obscured) reaches for Uther (in Picture 1).
NARRATION #1	Oblivious to the unspeakable acts around him, Uther's delirious mind dwelled only on her...
NARRATION #2	Her, with whom he shared his worries... Her, who shared with him her hopes... And, in secret, her lust.

PANEL CODE	CN13 # 03
TIME	
PANEL MOCK-UP	
DESCRIPTION	*Picture*: Uther raises his sword against Prince Damien (Gorlois' brother killed by him in a trial by combat). Next to them, Igraine pulls Uther's arm, trying to stop him from killing the prince. *Narration*: Upper-left
NARRATION #1	He revisited every choice; good and bad. His every vow; accomplished or failed. Made for her, to her, with her; for better, for worse.
NARRATION #2	*N/A*

PANEL CODE	CN13 # 04
TIME	
PANEL MOCK-UP	
DESCRIPTION	*Picture*: The same as the previous picture, except the Augur is in Damien's place, and Leof is in Igraine's place, trying to stop Uther from killing the fay. *Narration*: Upper-left
NARRATION A (PLAYER HAS NOT STOLEN CALIBURN'S GOLD)	Though Uther's heart was clear, it remained heavy with the vile certainty he'd merely chosen the lesser evil.
NARRATION B (PLAYER STOLE CALIBURN'S GOLD)	He felt the sudden, crushing regret of one who'd destroy life and beauty for the sake of a corrupting desire. All for the greater good.