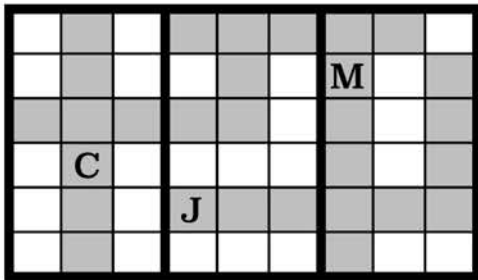


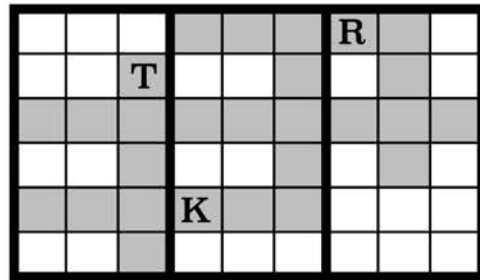
# TASTES LIKE CHICKEN

As the jungle begins to become more sparse, you hear voices and instinctively jump behind a tree. The scene in front of you is disturbing, to say the least. A group of natives rotate captive humans on a spit, while other natives sit at tables studying what appear to be menus. Is this... a cannibal restaurant?!

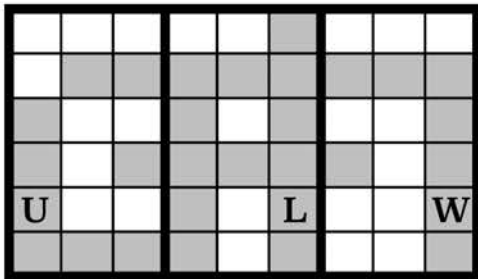
“So,” a seated native says to an approaching waiter. “Who’s on the menu today?”



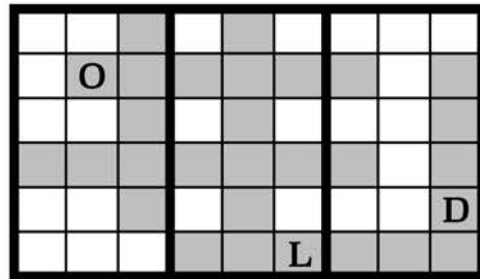
Left: AACIILLN  
Center: ADDDDIJN(?)  
Right: AAEHHILMRTTU



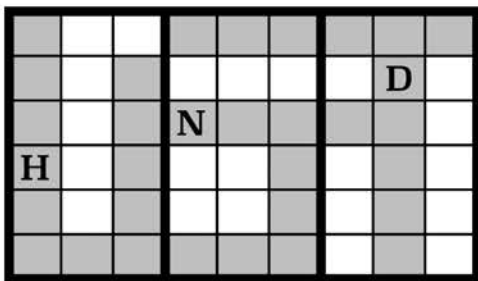
Left: AACCHJRTY  
Center: BDEEEIJKSTT  
Right: AAENNR(?)



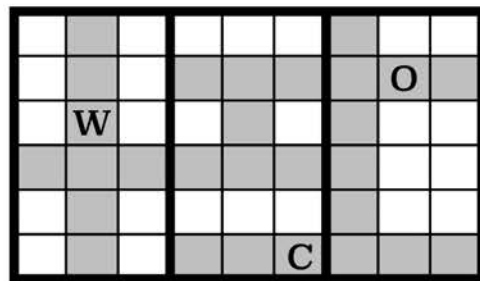
Left: ADGINOORU  
Center: AACCDDEHLNOY(?)  
Right: AAHLNRSW



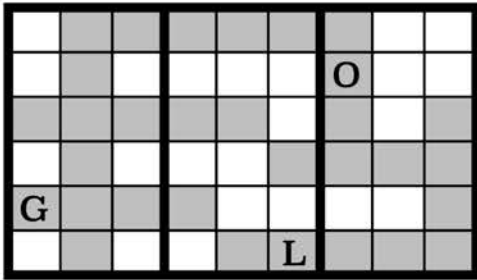
Left: AEILOUZ(?)  
Center: AEIILMNNNOVY  
Right: ADDEIMNOY



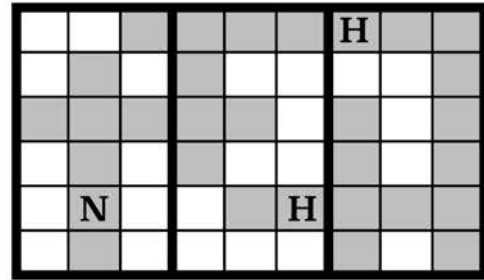
Left: AAAAAGHLMRR  
Center: ADIILNNRTY(?)  
Right: ADDEERRVW



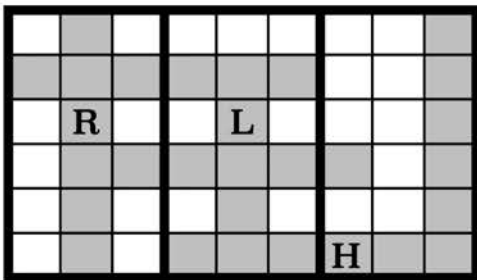
Left: ADHMORUW  
Center: ACCCIILRRV  
Right: ABLOORRST(?)



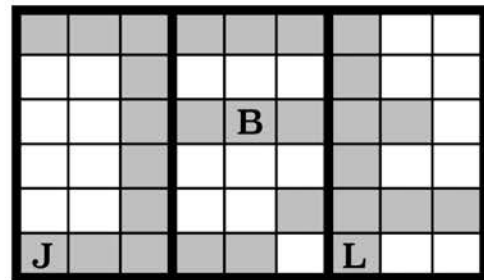
Left: ACEGIKMNSY(?)  
 Center: AEEILRTTV  
 Right: EHIJLMNNOOV



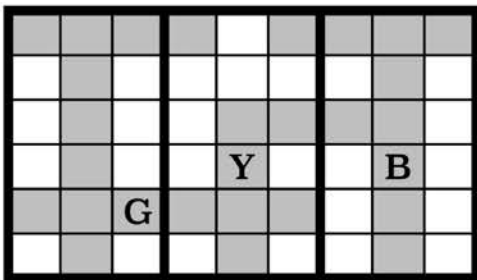
Left: ABFKMNR  
 Center: AADHMNSTT  
 Right: AACDEEHLNTW(?)



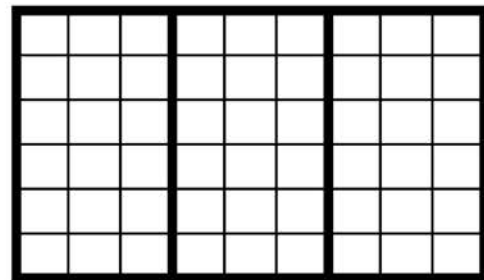
Left: AAEHHMNRT  
 Center: ACEHLRRSX(?)  
 Right: AEEEGHLRT



Left: AIIJRRSTU(?)  
 Center: ABEHLNOOR  
 Right: ADELLRRTY



Left: EEGHRRRSTV  
 Center: AAEIILNNY  
 Right: ABDEILSS(?)



\*\*\* LEFTOVERS \*\*\*  
 (placed as above)

