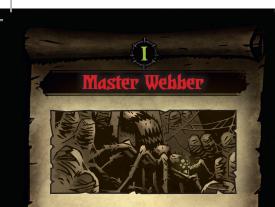


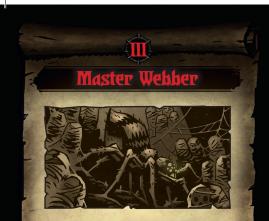
Master Webber Cards - Front 1/3



The illusory slither of light on debris so often startles the nerves when one walks the ruins. In our village's derelict remnants, scuttling shapes in the dark and the threatening scrape of chitinous claw are hardly a rarity. But deep in one cellar, an uncommon specimen bides its time. Those few who have crossed its path and survived share wild tales of an arachnid with inscrutable appetites, and for the foolhardy mercenary, a bounty to match...



If you seek to collect on this creature, be wary. The dust-choked corners of its home lie riddled with the husks of those who have tried. Worse still are the sunken-cheeked victims that tremble still-living in its webs. Theirs is a protracted, leaden suffering, for the spider they feed subsists not on their fluids, but on their fear. Gild your mind or find yourself snared in its silk-spun trap!



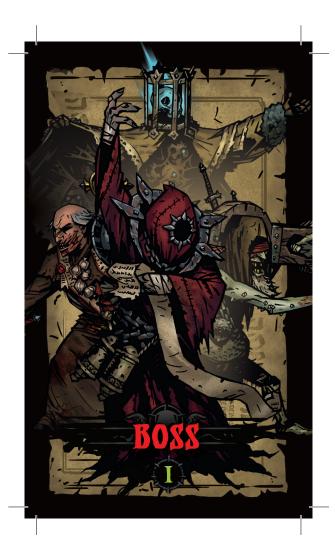
No chronicler can say whether mutation or magics made such a thing. But as you step across the threshold, you'll feel the thickness in the air, the oppressive reek of fear, and know the whispers are true. This fiend sustains itself on terror! Descend now into its den, free the wretches bound in its webs! And for those too weakened for rescue, do what must be done, so that they might finally know peace...



Master Webber Cards - Back 1/3



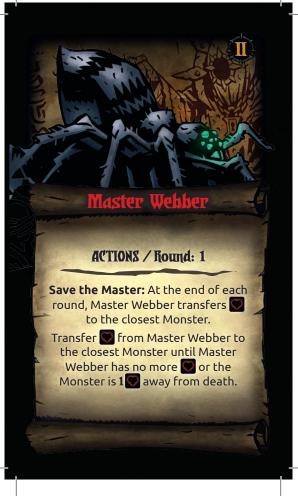






Master Webber Cards - Front 2/3







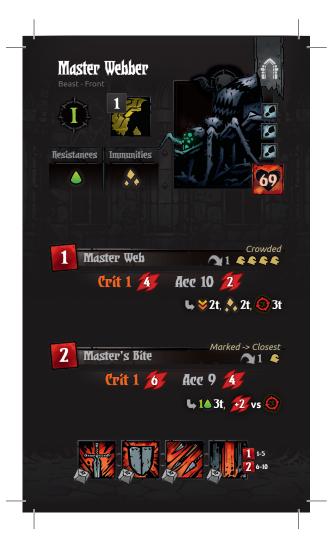


Master Webber Cards - Back 2/3





Master Webber Cards - Front 3/3

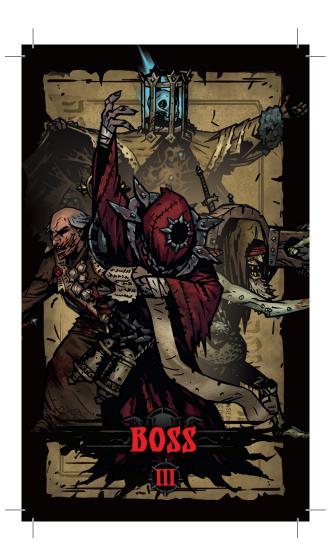




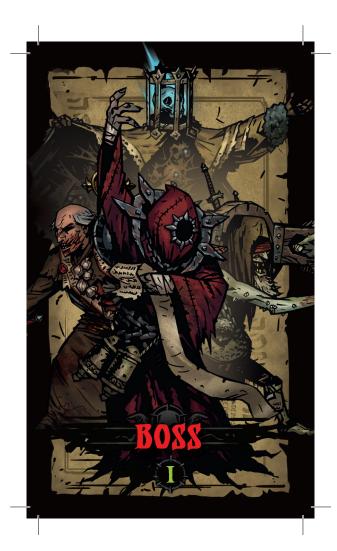




Master Webber Cards - Back 3/3









Master Webber Rules - Front 1/1





Master Webber Rules - Back 1/1

