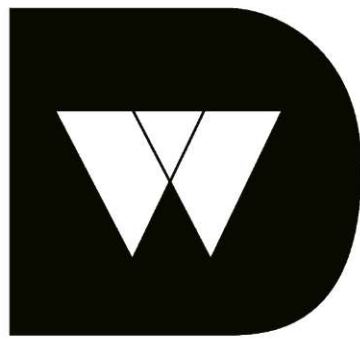


**AMAZING
AMEZIANE**

CASH COVBOYS

VOLUME 2







CASH COWBOYS

VOLUME 2



AMAZING AMEZIANE

STORY, ART, COLORS & DESIGN



3

POLEMOS



The war between the Greeks and the Barbarians, not subject to any moral or judicial restrictions.



I CAN'T EXACTLY SAY I KNEW EWAN WOULD SELL US OUT...

...BUT RIGHT FROM THE START I'D PLANTED A MOLE AMONG THE ZETAS WITHOUT TELLING ANYONE.



Not my best idea ever...

UMATA, TAKE "VERA" AND "DAPHNE" HERE...

...AND GET 'EM SOMEWHERE SAFE. IT'S ABOUT TO GET UGLY.

OK, BIG D.



SAM, YOU GO WITH OUR CLIENT.



FAIR WARNING, SIR: I MAKE A GREAT KEVIN COSTNER...

...BUT I'M A TERRIBLE KISSER.



C'MON! BUTTS IN GEAR! LET'S GO, GIRLS.



WHAT'S UP? BAD NEWS?



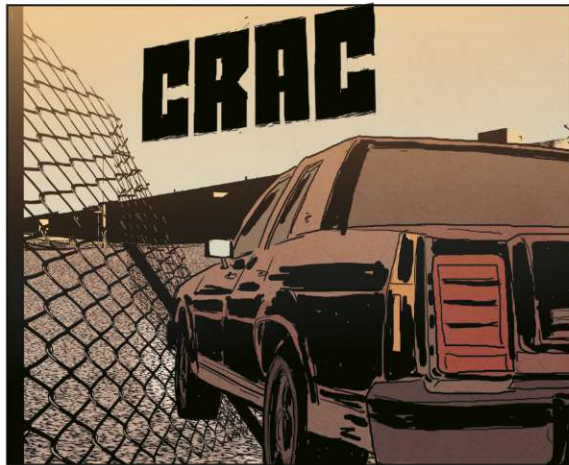


IT'S MY MOLE. SHE SAYS THEY'RE COMING FOR US.



NOT A MINUTE TOO SOON, YOU ASK ME.

I'M IN THE MOOD TO SHOOT ME SOME NARCOS.



MENYA ETO ZAEBALOI* DO SVIDANIYA**, HOT LUNCH!

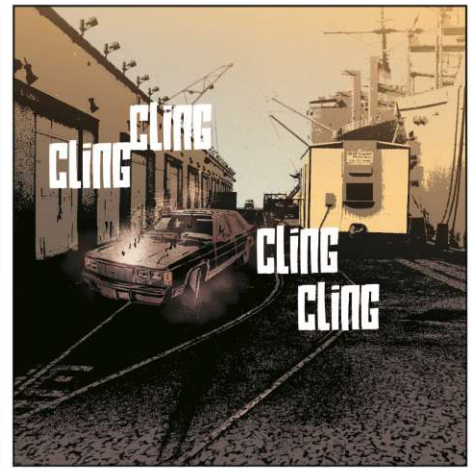


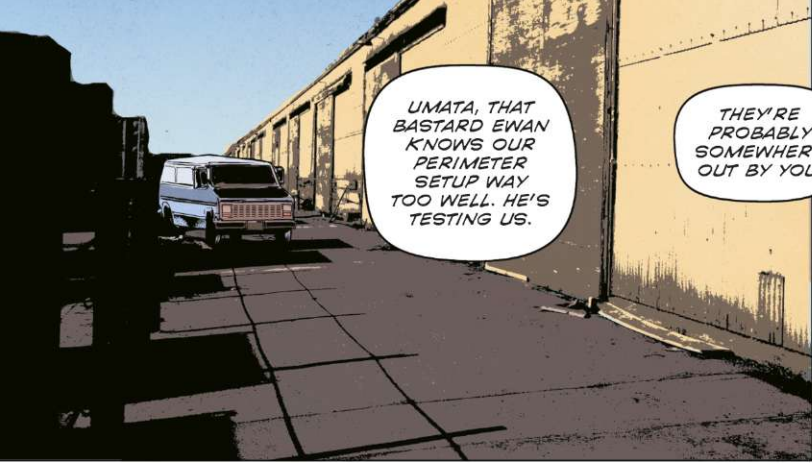
PIOTR, YOU'RE CLOSEST TO INCOMING, GATE F-3. GET MOVING.

DA, DA, BOSS.

* "FUCK THIS SHIT!" AND ** "GOODBYE" IN RUSSIAN







UMATA, THAT BASTARD EWAN KNOWS OUR PERIMETER SETUP WAY TOO WELL. HE'S TESTING US.

THEY'RE PROBABLY SOMEWHERE OUT BY YOU.



GOT THREE MUSTACHIOS IN MY SIGHTS.



I'LL JACKSON-POLLOCK 'EM FOR YOU RIGHT NOW.



YOU NEED ONE ALIVE?

NO. MAKE AN EXAMPLE, UMATA.





THE DECOYS ARE IN POSITION. YOU CAN MAKE FOR THE PRIMARY OBJECTIVE NOW.



THEY'RE IN THE OFFICE WHERE WE HID THE GIRLS.



DARWYN, I TOLD YOU EWAN WOULDN'T GO FOR THE BOSS.

HOW'D YOU KNOW?

IT'S WHAT I WOULD'VE DONE.

SO WE CAN MOVE IN NOW, RIGHT?



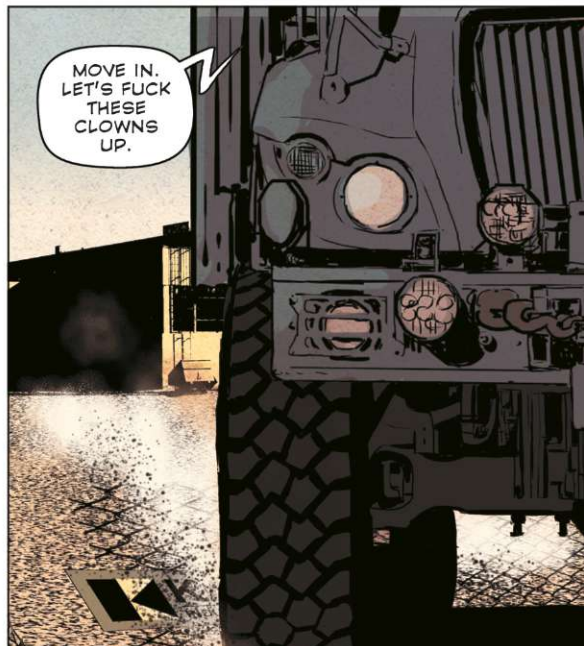
LET'S BREAK OUT THE BEAST AND GIVE THEIR GRAY MATTER A LITTLE RATTLE.



SEEP TOLD YOU EWAN WOULD BE EASY. LIKE TAKING CANDY FROM A BABY.



WHY THE HELL WOULD ANYONE DO THAT? YOU KNOW HOW GROSS BABY CANDY IS? YOU OBVIOUSLY DON'T HAVE KIDS.



MOVE IN. LET'S FUCK THESE CLOWNS UP.



MY MONEY SAYS THEY'RE HEADED STRAIGHT FOR EL CUCHILLO'S VILLA.

I PUT A GPS ON THE GIRLS.



¡PICHE GRINGOS!* DIDN'T EVEN SEE IT COMING. WE NABBED THEIR LADIES LIKE A BOSS, YO!

MADRE DE DIOS, EWAN CAN BE A REAL PENDEJO, BUT HE'S GOT GOOD IDEAS.

GOOD IDEAS, MI CULO!

I'D HAVE GOOD IDEAS TOO IF I USED TO WORK FOR THE OTHER SIDE AND KNEW THEIR BASE LIKE THE BACK OF MY HAND.



YOU THINK IT'S SO EASY, YOU JUST GOTTA SELL OUT EL CUCHILLO.



I AIN'T IN NO HURRY TO BECOME THE SMARTEST GUY IN THE GRAVEYARD, IF YOU CATCH MY DRIFT, MANOLO.

EVEN MISTER MAGOO COULD CATCH YOUR DRIFT, CAPTAIN METAPHOR.

* DUMBASS GRINGOS

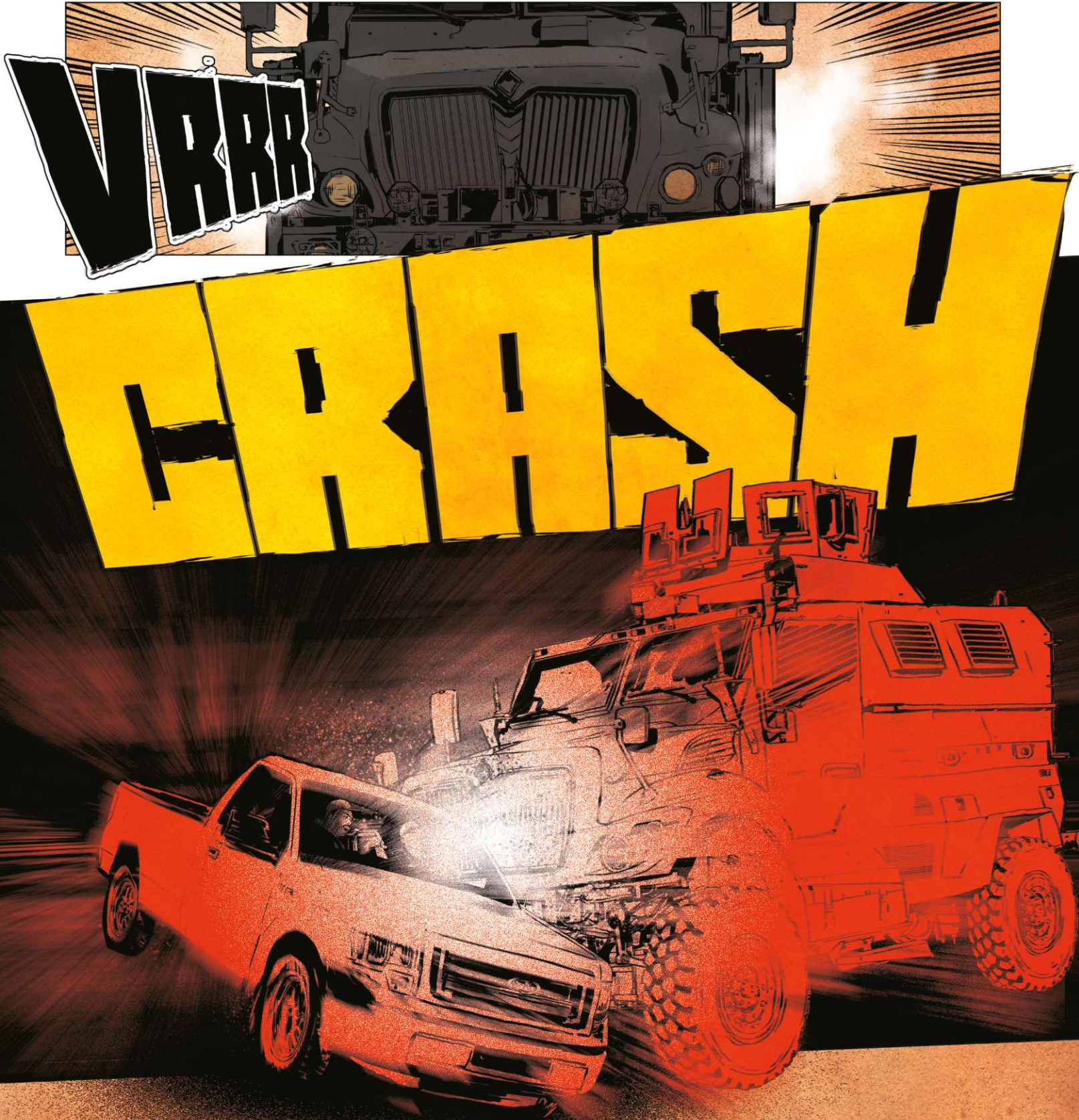


WASN'T NO METAPHOR, YOU DAMN FOOL! IT WAS A EUPHEMISM.

WE'RE NECK-DEEP IN THE SHIT NOW.



NOW THAT'S A METAPHOR!





SAM, GET OUT. I'LL COVER YOU. CAREFUL WITH THE GIRLS.

SAM, IN POSITION. GOT THE DRIVER.

YOU TAKE THE ONE WITH THE BLOODY BAZOOKA.

MOVING.

IN POSITION.

GOT BAZOOKA JOE.



MOVING.

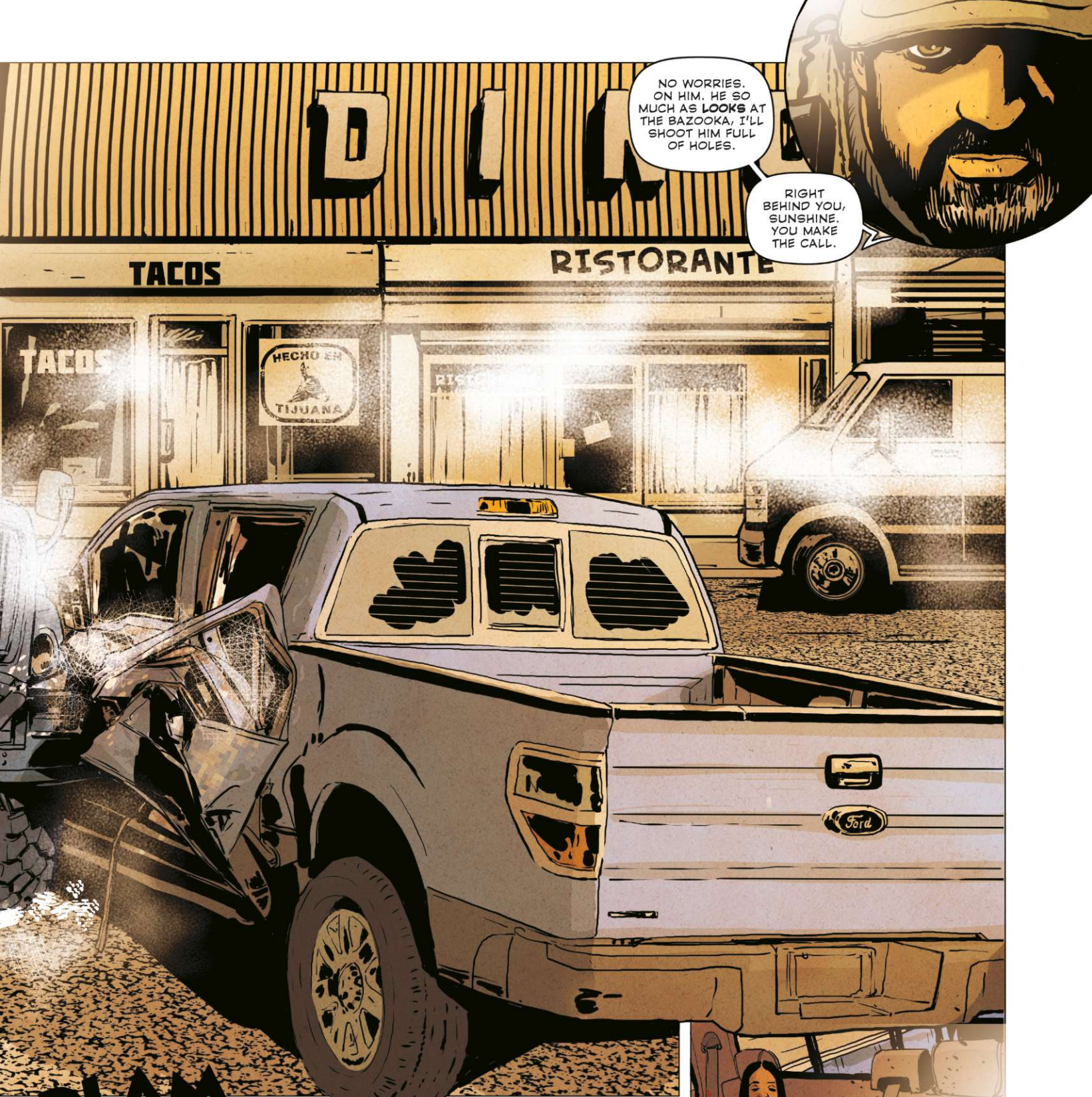
IN POSITION.

GO!



YEP.

TRRR



NO WORRIES. ON HIM. HE SO MUCH AS LOOKS AT THE BAZOOKA, I'LL SHOOT HIM FULL OF HOLES.

RIGHT BEHIND YOU, SUNSHINE. YOU MAKE THE CALL.

BLAM



OK, THE CHICAS ARE FINE.



YOU DUG MY GRAVE ALREADY. THAT AIN'T REAL NICE.

HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO STALL FOR TIME NOW?

OH, WE DIDN'T DIG IT, CHUI.



THEY DID ALL THE WORK.

OK, OK! I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING.

I CAN SEE YOU'RE NOT EXACTLY PATIENT...

BUT YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY WHERE I'M FROM? "IF YOU WANT THE TRUTH, LISTEN TO A MADMAN."

GET TO IT, SCHEHERAZADE.





HEY, BIG DADDY. YOU GOT A LI'L SOMETHIN' FOR ME?

SURE DO, CAROLINA. YOU WANT TO GO SHOPPING, YOU STICK WITH CHUI, OK?

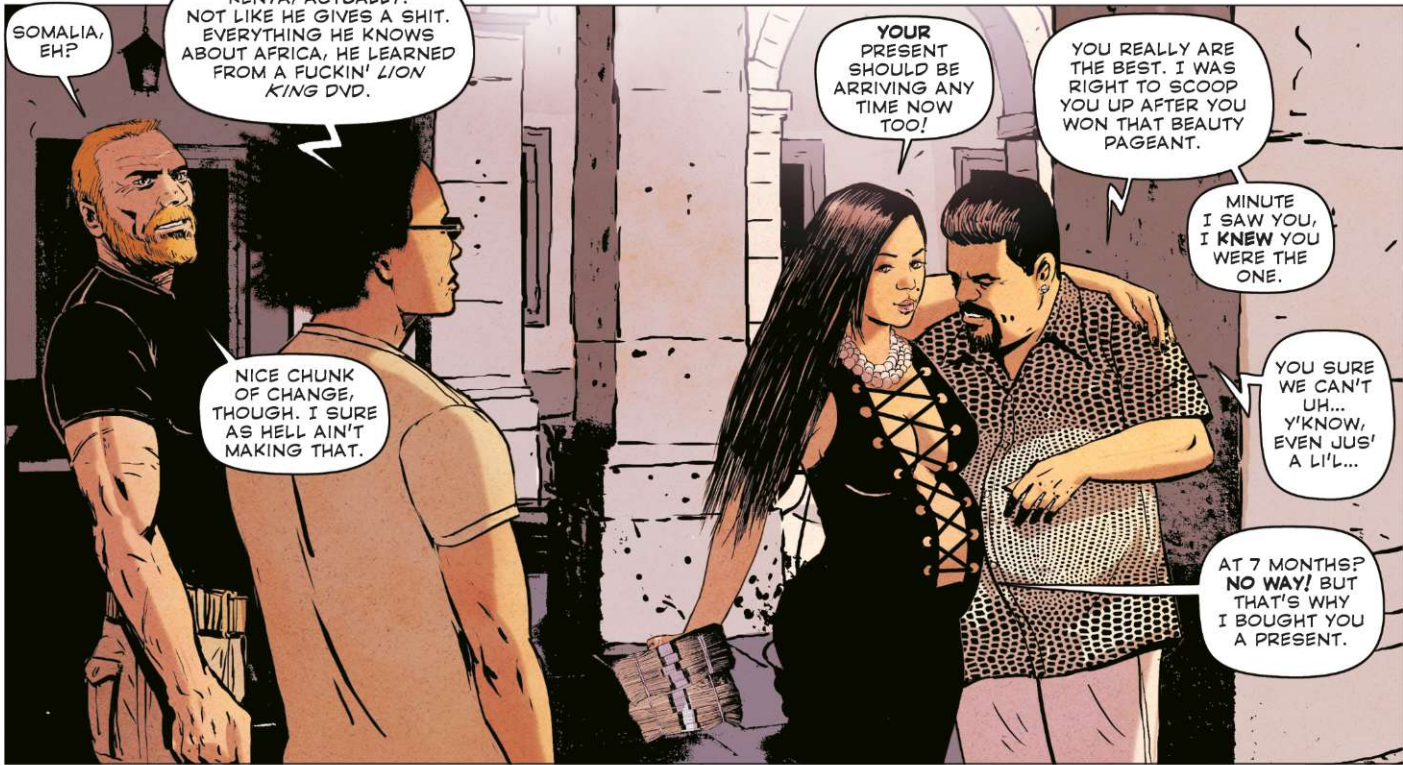
AWW, PAPI SWEETIE, CHUI HATES WINDOW SHOPPING. HE ALWAYS HAS A BIG NASTY FROWN ON HIS FACE THE WHOLE TIME.



WHAT I'M PAYING HIM, ALL HE NEEDS TO DO IS DO THE JOB RIGHT.

I DIDN'T GIVE YOU MY BEST BODYGUARD--GODDAMN EX-SOMALI SPECIAL FORCES--SO HE COULD ENJOY HIS WORK.

COME WITH MAMI, CHUI BABY. WE GONNA PAINT THE TOWN ROJO.



SOMALIA, EH?

KENYA, ACTUALLY. NOT LIKE HE GIVES A SHIT. EVERYTHING HE KNOWS ABOUT AFRICA, HE LEARNED FROM A FUCKIN' LION KING DVD.

NICE CHUNK OF CHANGE, THOUGH. I SURE AS HELL AIN'T MAKING THAT.

YOUR PRESENT SHOULD BE ARRIVING ANY TIME NOW TOO!

YOU REALLY ARE THE BEST. I WAS RIGHT TO SCOOP YOU UP AFTER YOU WON THAT BEAUTY PAGEANT.

MINUTE I SAW YOU, I KNEW YOU WERE THE ONE.

YOU SURE WE CAN'T UH... Y'KNOW, EVEN JUS' A LI'L...

AT 7 MONTHS? NO WAY! BUT THAT'S WHY I BOUGHT YOU A PRESENT.

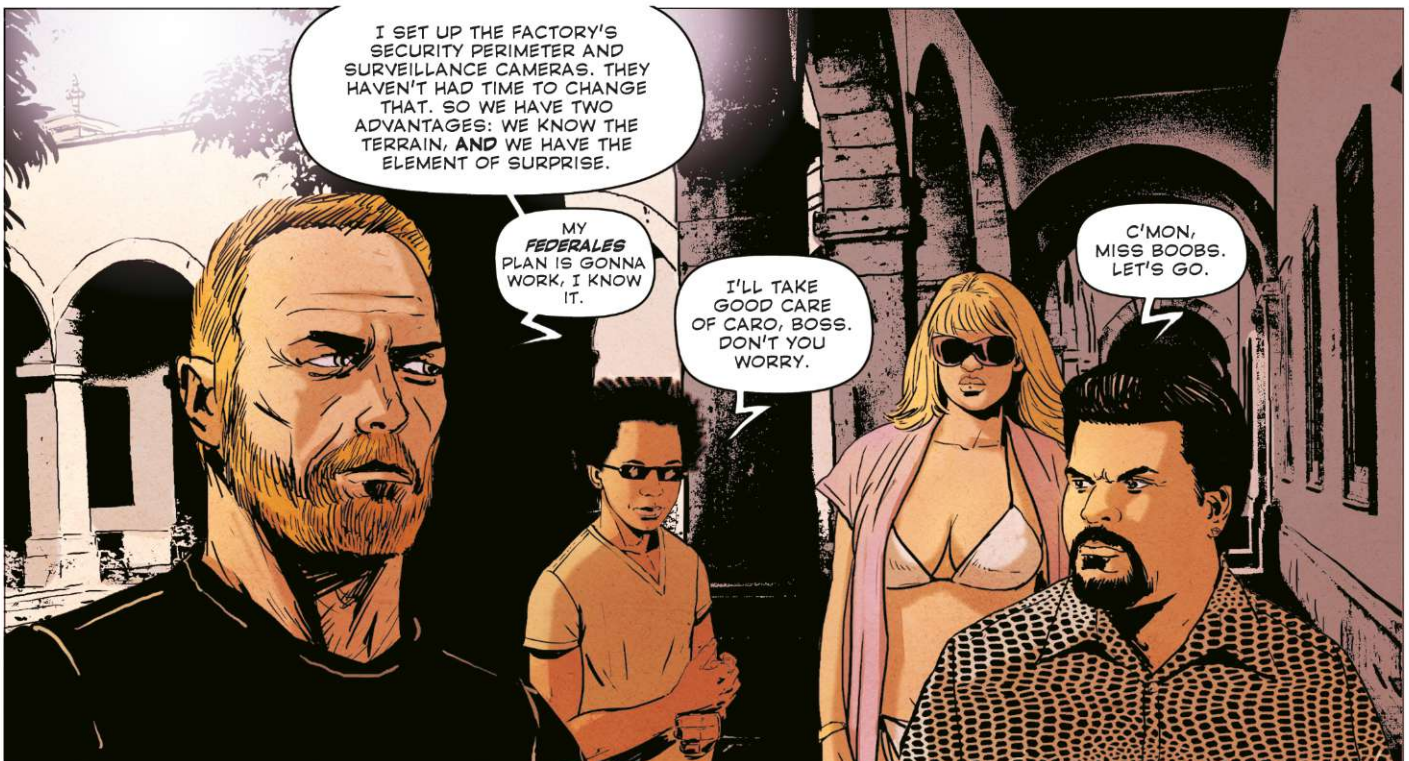
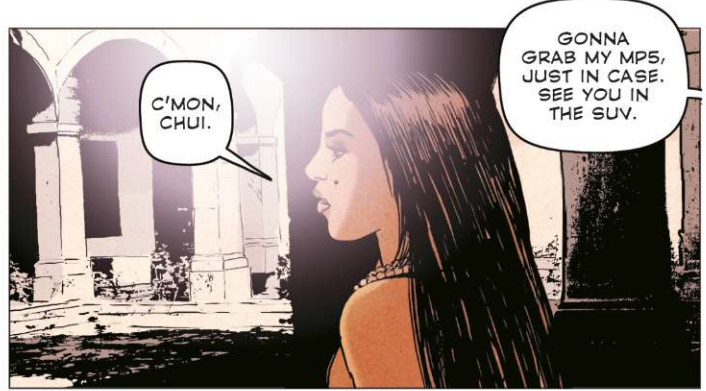
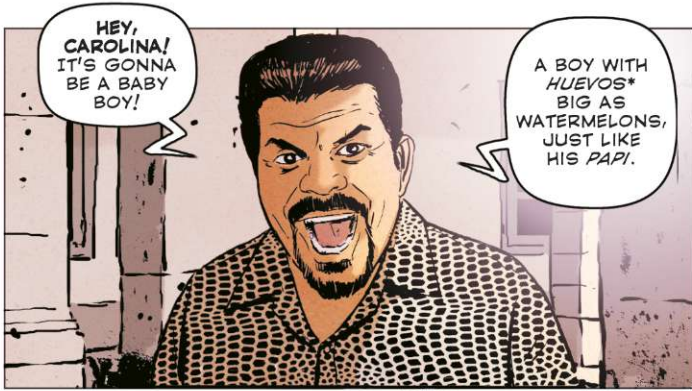


YOU WANT THAT KIND OF DOUGH? BETTER GET YOURSELF PREGNANT.



AND FIND SOME CLEAN CHICAS FOR THE BOSS WHILE YOU'RE IN TOWN.

THINK YOU CAN HANDLE THAT? NO? THEN SHUT YOUR FACE.





C'MON, LADIES!
STOP CHECKING OUT
EACH OTHER'S DICKS!
WE GOT A FACTORY
TO TAKE.

GET A FUCKIN'
MOVE ON, UNLESS
YOU WANT MY
BOOTPRINT
PERMANENTLY
EMBEDDED IN
YOUR ARSE!



HEY, PEPITO, YOU
BEEN TRANSLATING
MY ORDERS OR ARE
THEY GONNA NEED
A PICTURE BOOK
TO GET IT?

Sí, sí,
SEÑOR, I
TRANSLATE
ALL.

THE FEDERALES*
UNIFORMS WERE
A GOOD IDEA,
SEÑOR EWAN.

* FEDERAL POLICE



TO THINK
HALF THE POLICE
AROUND HERE ARE
IN YOUR POCKET,
AND YOU DON'T
EVEN USE 'EM!



I KNOW BIG D
WILL THINK TWICE
ABOUT SHOOTING
A COP.

THE ELEMENT OF
SURPRISE, PEPITO!
WITH ANY LUCK, THEY
MIGHT MAKE IT INTO
THE FACTORY ON
THEIR FIRST TRY.

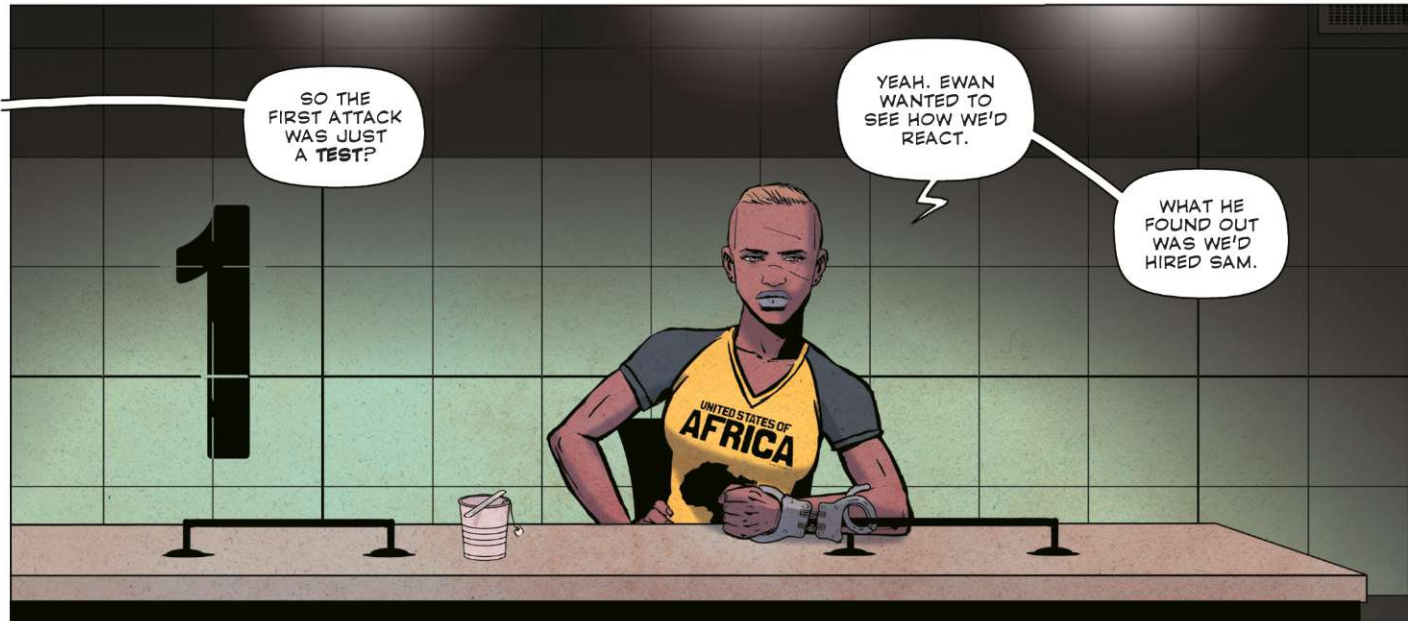


QUI AUDET
ADIPISCITUR.*
HE WHO DARES,
WINS, PEPITO.

UH... YOU
DO KNOW MY
NAME'S NOT
PEPITO, RIGHT,
SEÑOR?

IT WAS EITHER
THAT OR SPEEDY
GONZALES. AND
FRANKLY, YOU
DON'T LOOK VERY
SPEEDY, PEPITO.

* SAS MOTTO



LATER...



<I'M TELLIN' YA, SHE'S NOT HUMAN. CHECK HER OUT!>

<IN MEXICAN SPANISH>

<BET YOU SHE EATS HER LOVERS ONCE SHE'S THROUGH WITH 'EM.>

<NAH, SHE LAYS EGGS...>

<...AND HER EGGS EAT HER LOVERS!>



<YEAH, WELL, WE'RE SAFER WITH HER ON OUR SIDE.>

<I WISH SAM WOULD GUARD MY BODY.>



<SAMP?! SHUT UP!! HE'S A PIG! HE'D SLEEP WITH A WALL IF IT WERE WEARING A G-STRING!>

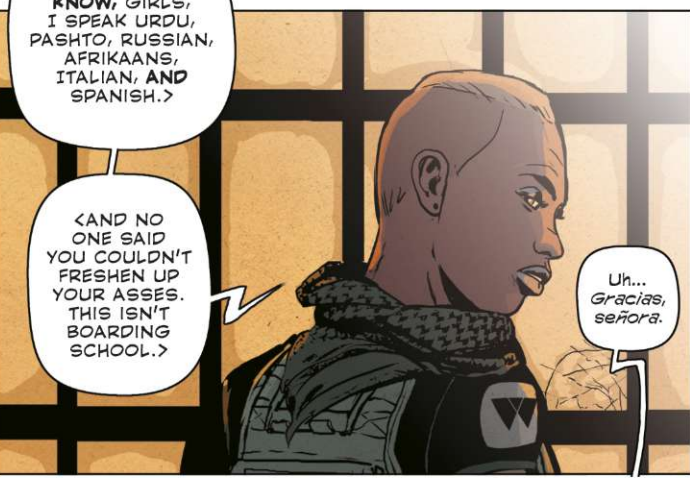
<WELL, I LIKE A ROUGH-AND-TUMBLE KIND OF GUY.>



<HE CALLS A SPADE A SPADE, THAT'S FOR SURE.>

<HE CAN CALL ME GARFIELD FOR ALL I CARE! IT'S JUST...>

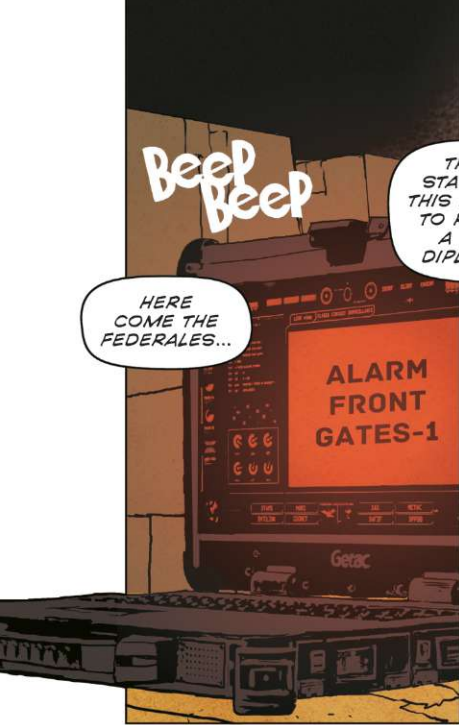
<...I HAVEN'T TAKEN A SHOWER FOR THREE DAYS NOW, AND-->



<JUST SO YOU KNOW, GIRLS, I SPEAK URDU, PASHTO, RUSSIAN, AFRIKAANS, ITALIAN, AND SPANISH.>

<AND NO ONE SAID YOU COULDN'T FRESHEN UP YOUR ASSES. THIS ISN'T BOARDING SCHOOL.>

Uh... Gracias, señora.



Beep
Beep

HERE
COME THE
FEDERALES...

TRAVIS,
STAY BACK.
THIS IS GOING
TO REQUIRE
A LITTLE
DIPLOMACY.



HMPH.

SAM, GET
THE BEAST
OUT JUST
IN CASE.



AYE, AYE,
CAPTAIN.



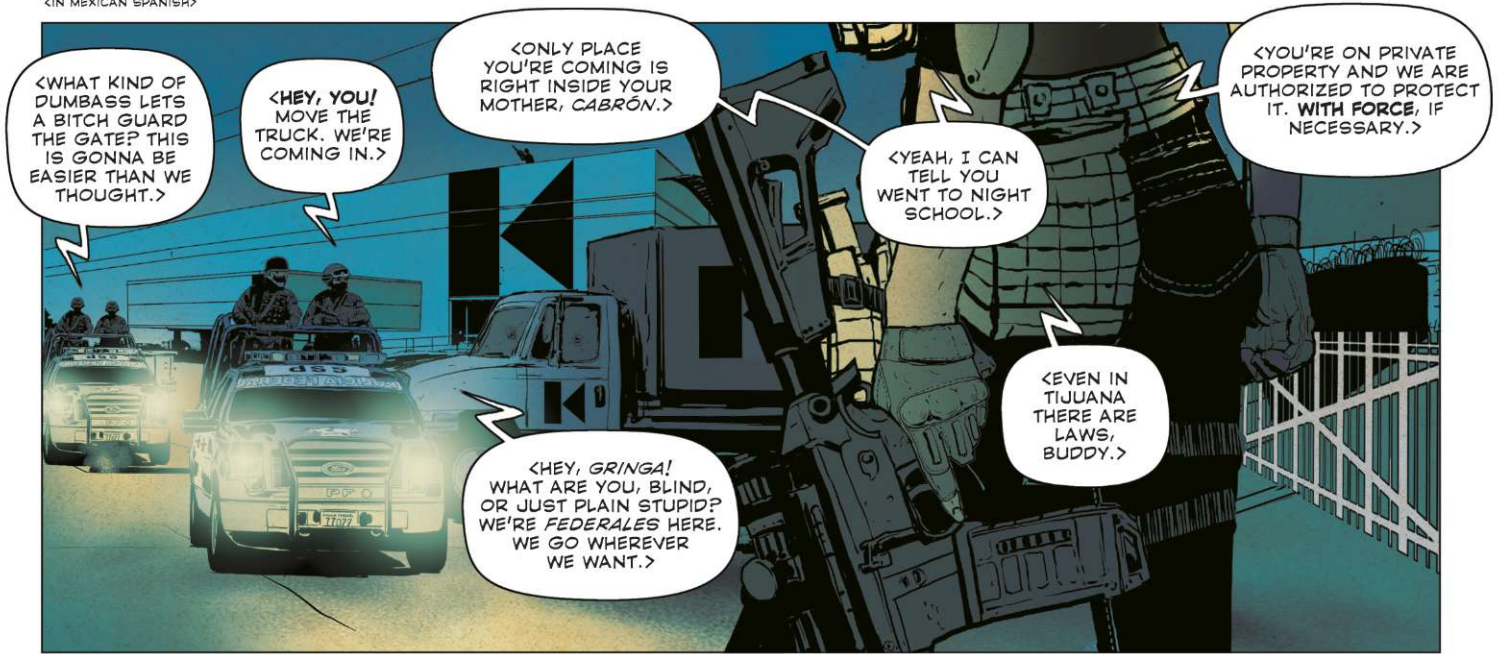
UMATA,
HEAD FOR THE
MAIN ENTRANCE.
REMEMBER, DOWN
HERE THEY RUN
THEIR POLICE LIKE
ANY OTHER
BUSINESS.



SO IF THEY'RE
JUST AFTER A
HANDOUT TO LOOK
THE OTHER WAY,
PAY THEM.



BUT NO WAY
ARE WE LETTING
THEM IN.



<WHAT KIND OF DUMBASS LETS A BITCH GUARD THE GATE? THIS IS GONNA BE EASIER THAN WE THOUGHT.>

<HEY, YOU! MOVE THE TRUCK. WE'RE COMING IN.>

<ONLY PLACE YOU'RE COMING IS RIGHT INSIDE YOUR MOTHER, CABRÓN.>

<YOU'RE ON PRIVATE PROPERTY AND WE ARE AUTHORIZED TO PROTECT IT. WITH FORCE, IF NECESSARY.>

<YEAH, I CAN TELL YOU WENT TO NIGHT SCHOOL.>

<EVEN IN TIJUANA THERE ARE LAWS, BUDDY.>

<HEY, GRINGA! WHAT ARE YOU, BLIND, OR JUST PLAIN STUPID? WE'RE FEDERALES HERE. WE GO WHEREVER WE WANT.>



<THERE'S BEEN NO CRIME REPORTED ON ANY OF THE POLICE SCANNERS. SO IF YOU WANT IN HERE, IT'S GOING TO HAVE TO BE THROUGH US.>

<SHIT OR GET OFF THE POT, KID.>

<MY TRIGGER FINGER'S ITCHING.>



<THAT LITTLE RED DOT ON YOUR FOREHEAD'S ABOUT TO BECOME A BIG RED HOLE.>



THINK HE GOT THE MESSAGE.

OH, HE GOT IT ALL RIGHT.



I LOVE DIPLOMACY. IT'S CLEAN, CLEAR, AND YOU CAN FUCK WITH PEOPLE WHILE YOU'RE AT IT.







SAM, GET OVER THERE!

UMATA NEEDS YOU.



ALMOST THERE!

TRAVIS! OPEN THE GATE!

TRAVIS?

BANK VAULTS DON'T DO TURBO.



YOU EVER PICK UP?

MOVE THE TRUCK, I'M COMING IN HOT!



Hmph.



GOOD BOY.

Hmph.



UMATA! GET BACK!



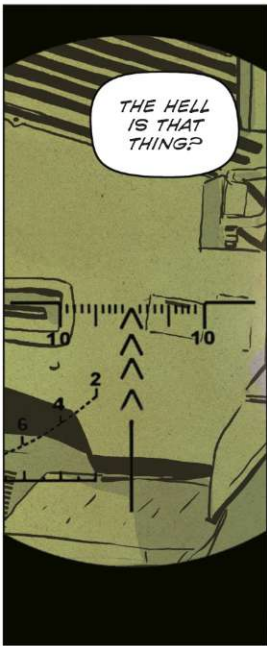
AND NOW, THE BEST FOR LAST.



**BLAM
BLAM**

CLING CLING

EEEEEE





ALL THIS, OVER A TUNNEL? KIND OF OVER THE TOP, ISN'T IT?



I DON'T THINK EL CUCHILLO'S A TERRIBLY WELL-BALANCED INDIVIDUAL.



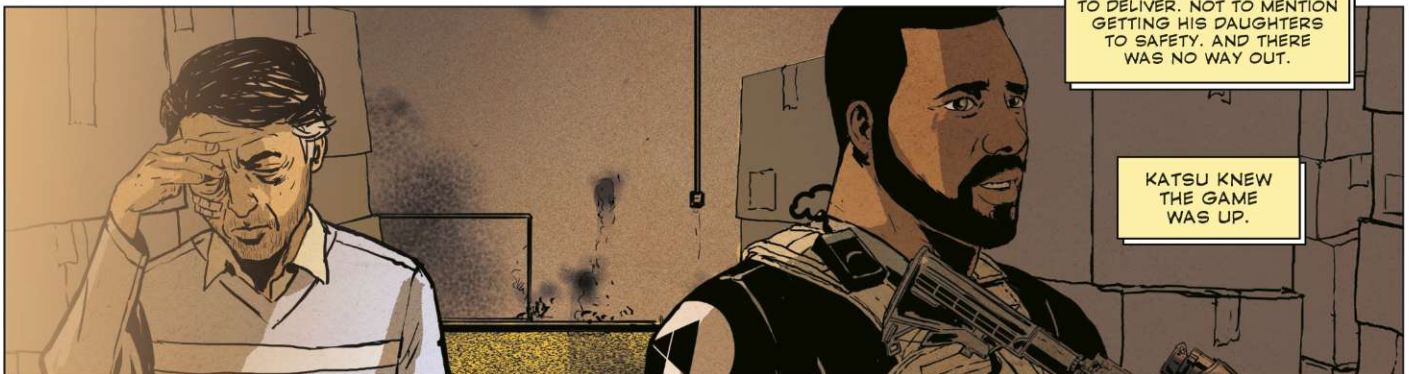
HE'S PROBABLY NOT USED TO PEOPLE TELLING HIM "NO."



HE'S MORE USED TO HEARING, "NO, PLEASE! HAVE MERCY! DON'T KILL MY CHILDREN! I SWEAR I DON'T KNOW WHERE HE IS!"



SO YOU WERE STUCK. PINNED DOWN. COULDN'T STAY THAT WAY FOR LONG.



KATSU STILL HAD CRATES TO DELIVER. NOT TO MENTION GETTING HIS DAUGHTERS TO SAFETY. AND THERE WAS NO WAY OUT.

KATSU KNEW THE GAME WAS UP.



I KNOW WHERE THE TUNNEL IS.

Bollocks.



EVERYONE'S GOT A BOSS. YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT.

MY BOSS IS DARKWATER TOO.

BUT YOU NEVER ASKED THE REAL QUESTION ...



WHY THIS FACTORY?

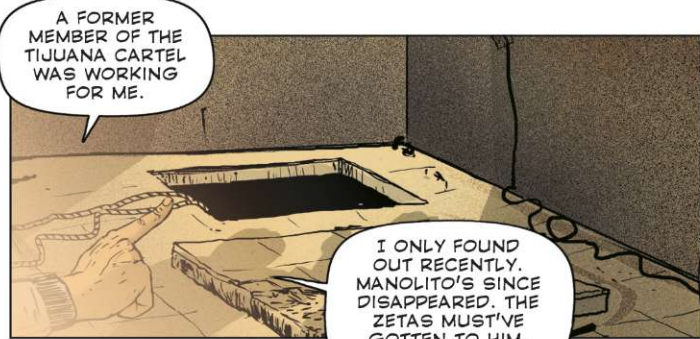


WHAT'VE YOU GOT IN THOSE CRATES?



THE REAL QUESTION IS: WHAT WAS IN THERE BEFORE? ALMOST ALL THE REAL MERCHANDISE HAS BEEN DELIVERED TO DARKWATER ALREADY...

...THROUGH THE TUNNEL.



A FORMER MEMBER OF THE TIJUANA CARTEL WAS WORKING FOR ME.

I ONLY FOUND OUT RECENTLY. MANOLITO'S SINCE DISAPPEARED. THE ZETAS MUST'VE GOTTEN TO HIM. DIOS MÍO, EL POBRE.



CAN'T TELL YOU HOW OVERJOYED I AM TO KNOW MY EMPLOYER IS SO CLEVER.

THAT THE LAST CRATE?



THAT'S RIGHT.

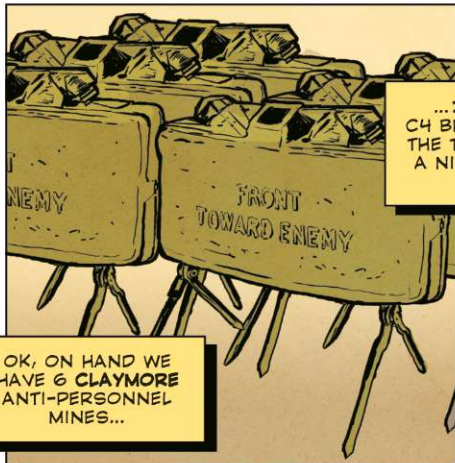
THEN WE'RE DONE HOLDING THE FORT.

HERE'S WHAT WE'RE GONNA DO: IMPROVISE, ADAPT, AND WIN.

SAM, WHAT'S LEFT IN THE EXPLOSIVES DEPARTMENT?

NOW HOLD ON. DON'T SAY YOU'RE ACTUALLY GOING TO--

RELAX, SIR LIES-A-LOT, YOUR NICE FAT INSURANCE CHECK'S ALREADY IN THE MAIL.

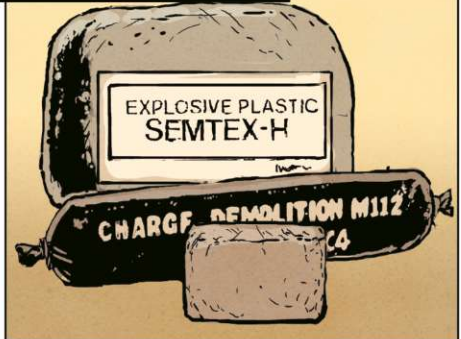


... 2 CRATES OF C4 BRICKS WITH ALL THE TRIMMINGS FOR A NICE FIREWORKS SHOW...

OK, ON HAND WE HAVE 6 CLAYMORE ANTI-PERSONNEL MINES...



AND A LITTLE SEMTEX, IF YOU WANT TO RIP 'EM TO SHREDS.



OK. SAM AND I WILL PREP THE SURPRISE PARTY.



UMATA, YOU AND TRAVIS ESCORT SIR LIES-A-LOT AND THE GIRLS TO SAN DIEGO.



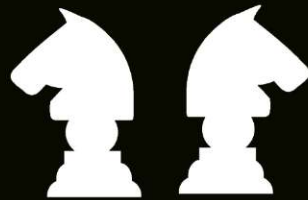
C'MON, GIRLS, LET'S GO. BETTER STEP LIVELY. THEY'RE ABOUT TO TURN IT UP TO 11 HERE.

Eric LA MIGRA





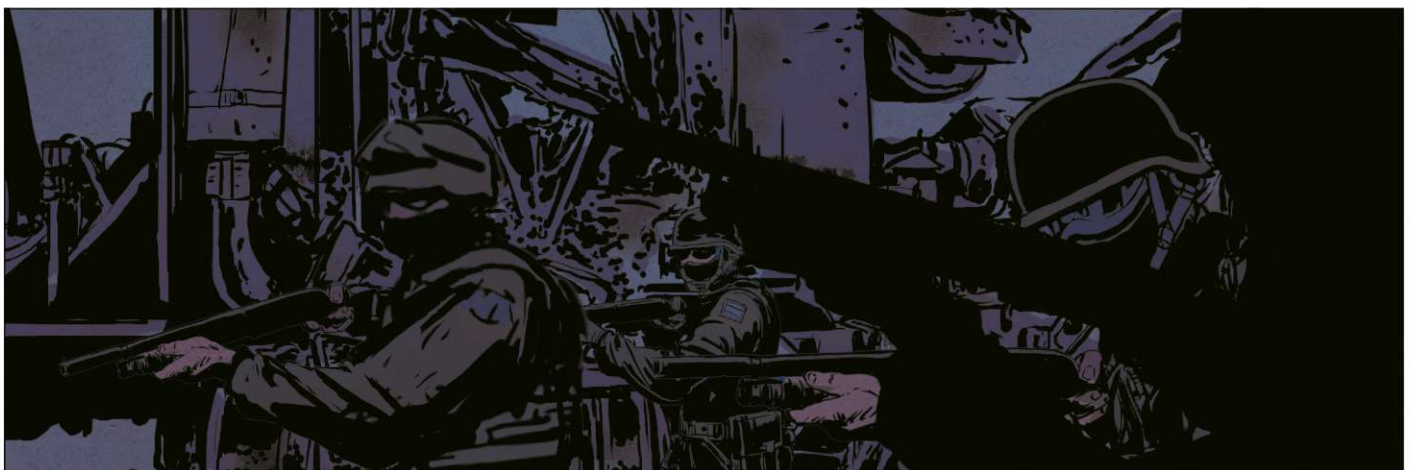
4



C4 is like
true friends.
You can never
have enough.

Sgt. Darwyn Stone

3:52 AM - SAME NIGHT





They're here.

Sam, in position.



WHERE ARE THOSE CABRONES?

WATCH WHERE YOU'RE PUTTING YOUR FEET.

¡CHINGA! I'M ROASTING IN THIS ARMOR!

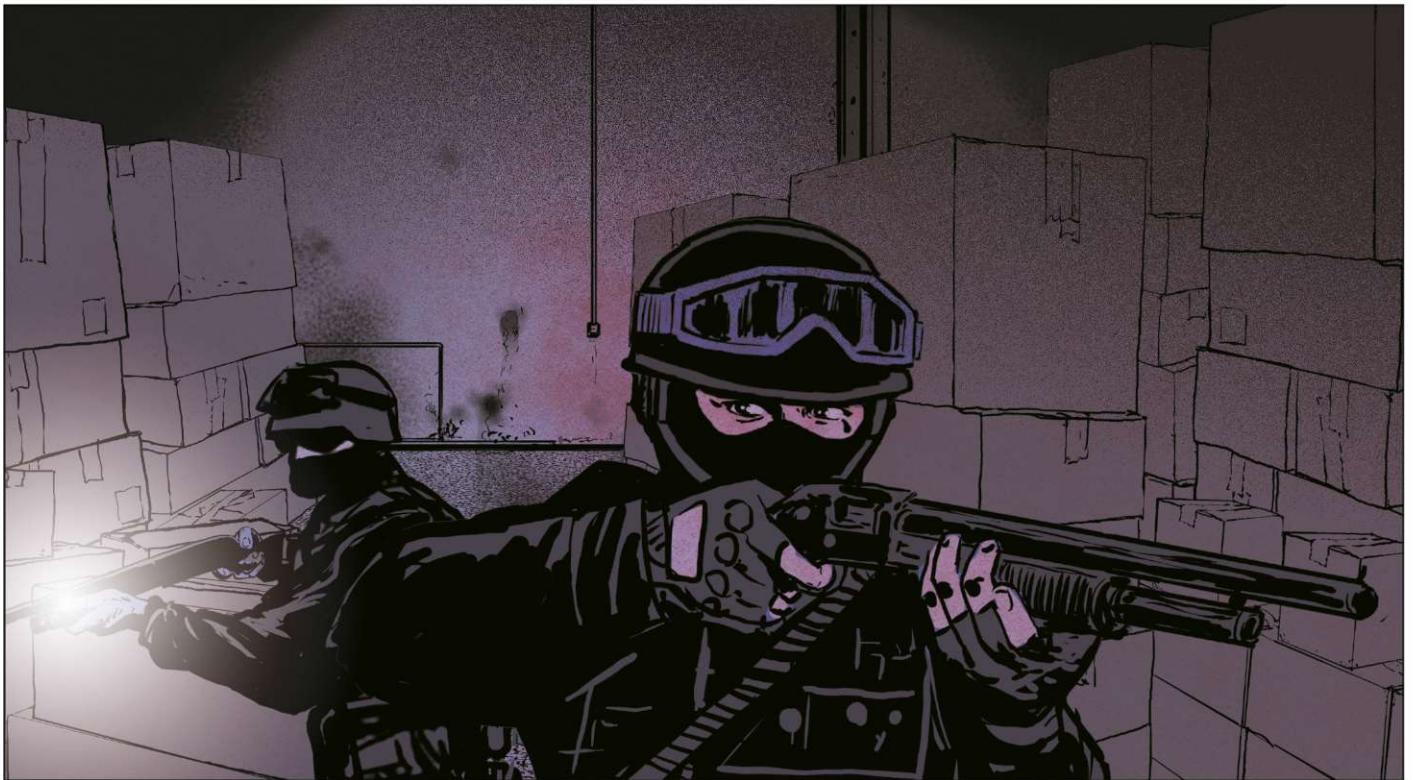


ALL CLEAR ON MY END.

YOU FUCKING FUCKWITS, SHUT THE FUCK UP!

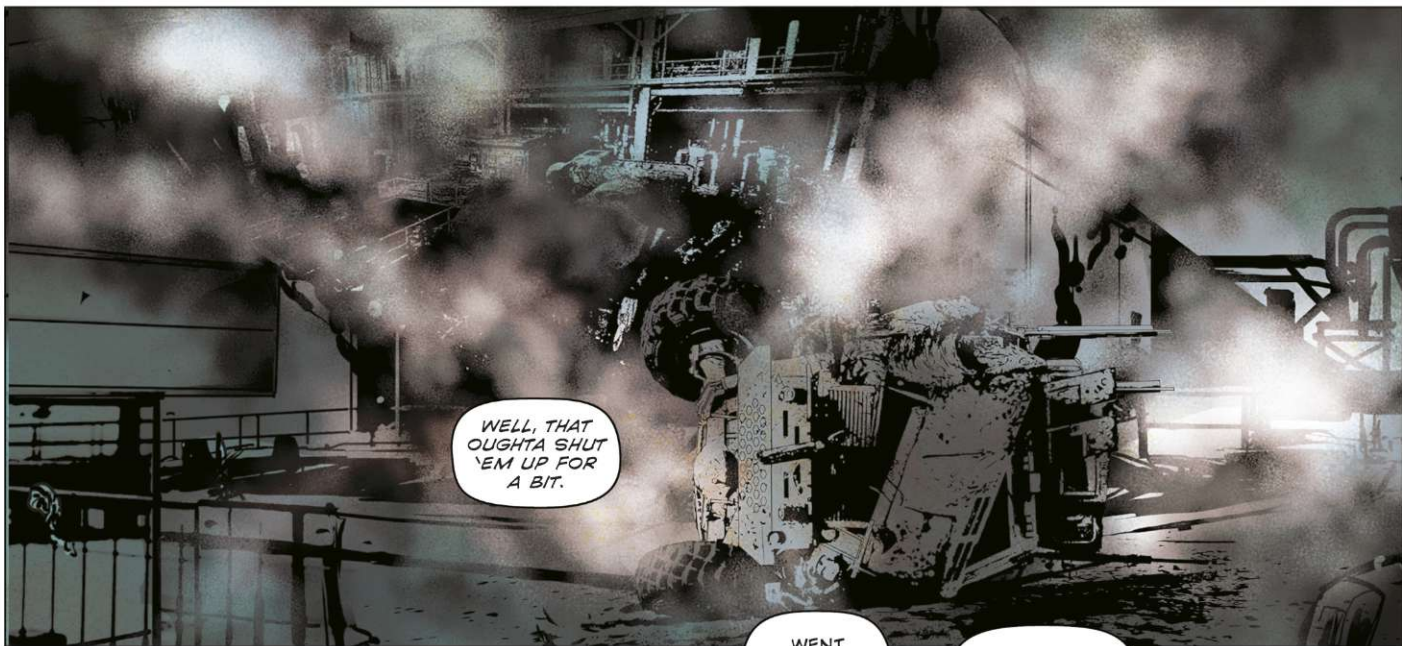
GO ON AND HAVE A FIREWORKS PARADE TO TELL 'EM YOU'RE HERE, WHY DON'T YOU?

CHRIST ON A STICK, WHAT AM I DOING WITH YOU CLOWNS?



BOOM







NOW LET'S
MAKE SURE
THEY ALL WENT
NIGHTY-NIGHT.

LOOK, EWAN
LEFT YOU A
GOODBYE
NOTE.



KNOW WHAT
REALLY MAKES
ME LAUGH?

WATCHING YOU
PRETEND NOT
TO ENJOY EVERY
DAMN MINUTE
OF THIS.

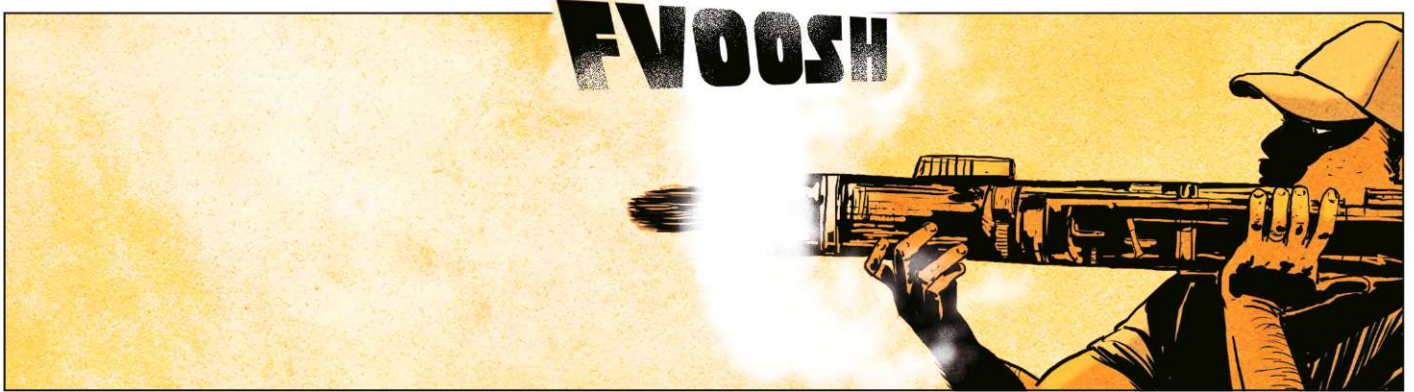
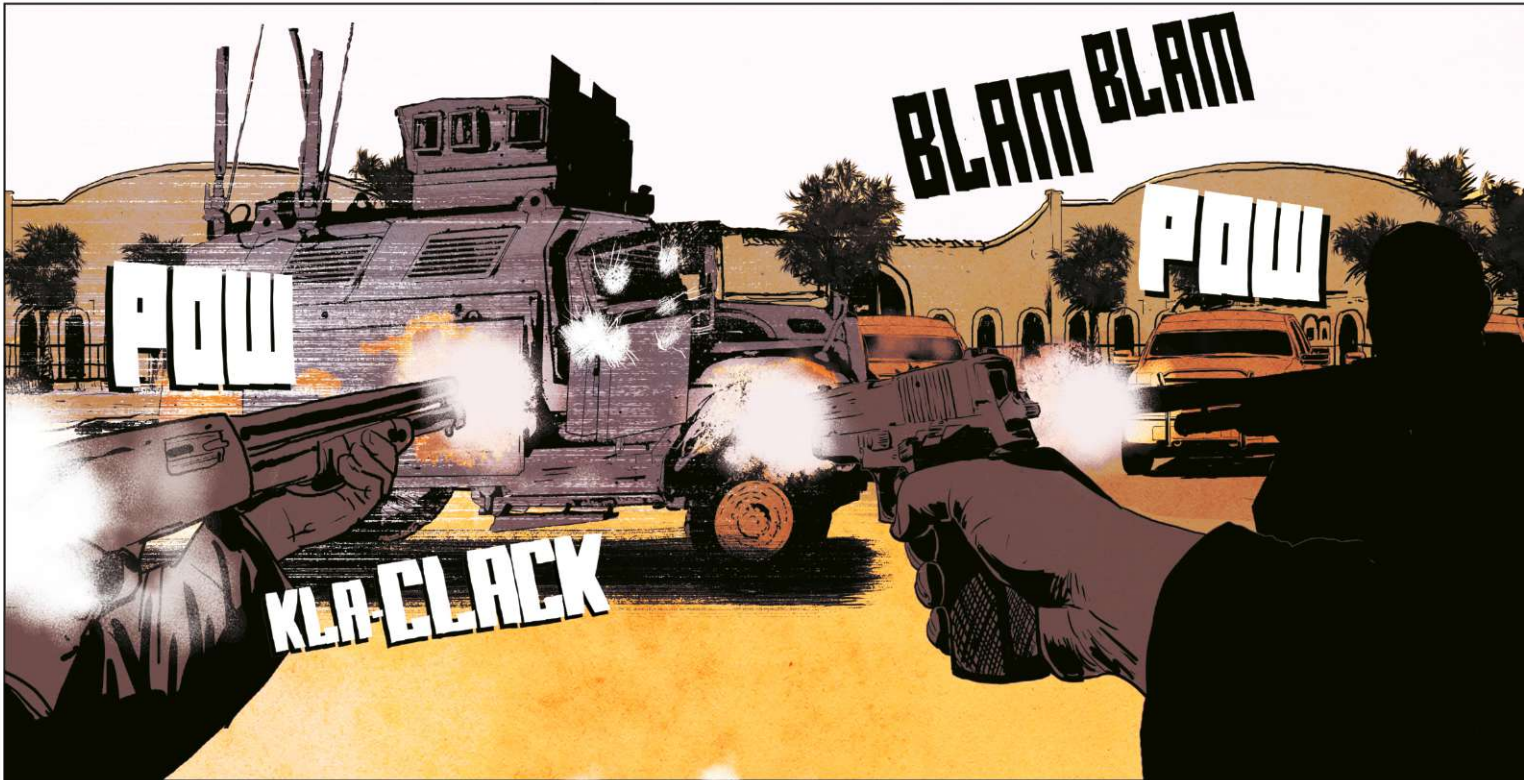


I'M GLAD
YOU'RE HERE,
MATE.

IS THIS
WHERE WE
KISS?

I'M TRYIN' TO
HOLD MYSELF
BACK...









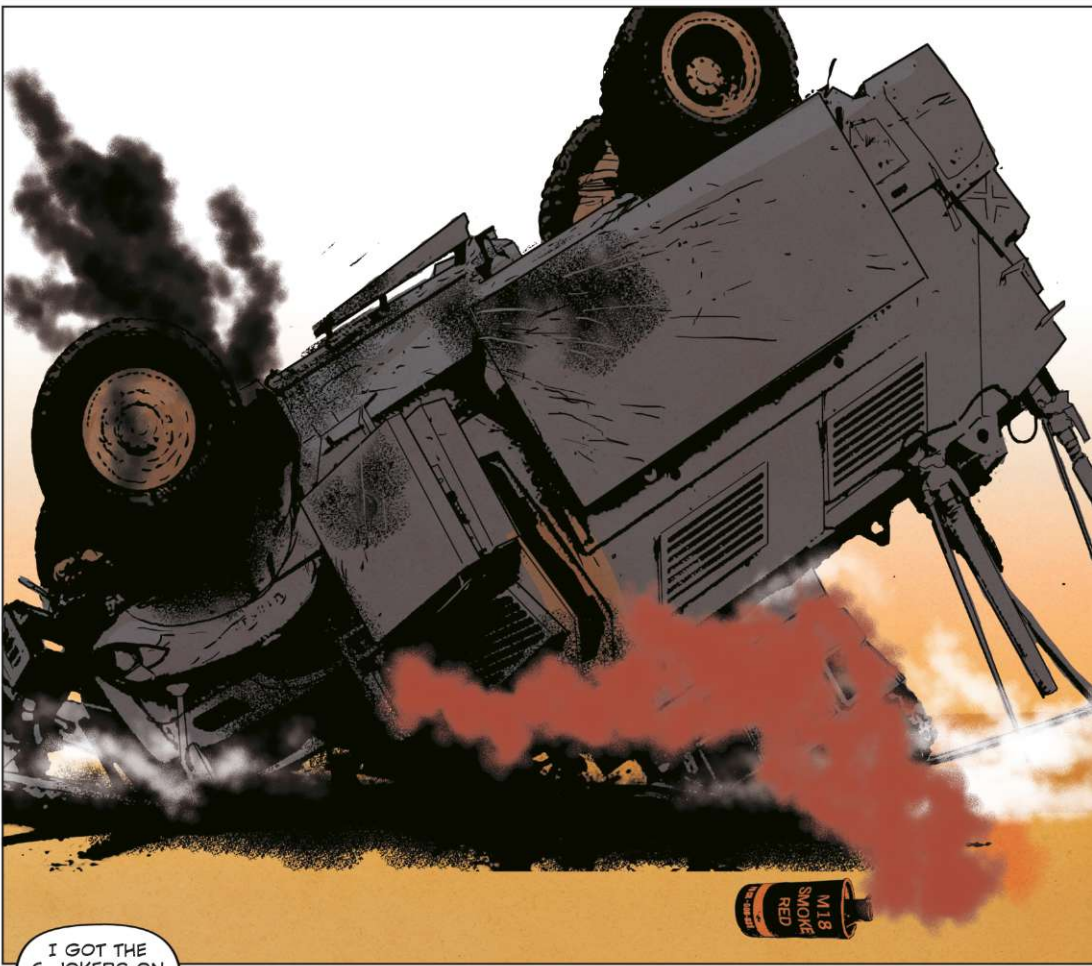
HOLY SHIT, A GODDAMN BAZOOKA! WE JUST GOT FUCKED LIKE CUB SCOUTS!

THOSE ARSEHOLES ARE GONNA PAY FOR THAT!

SO THEY WANNA PLAY, HUHP OK, LET'S SHOW THEM WHAT PROS CAN DO.



THIS AIN'T SOME REMAKE OF BUTCH CASSIDY AND THE SUNDANCE KID, FUCKFACES! WE'VE GOT PLENTY OF BULLETS!



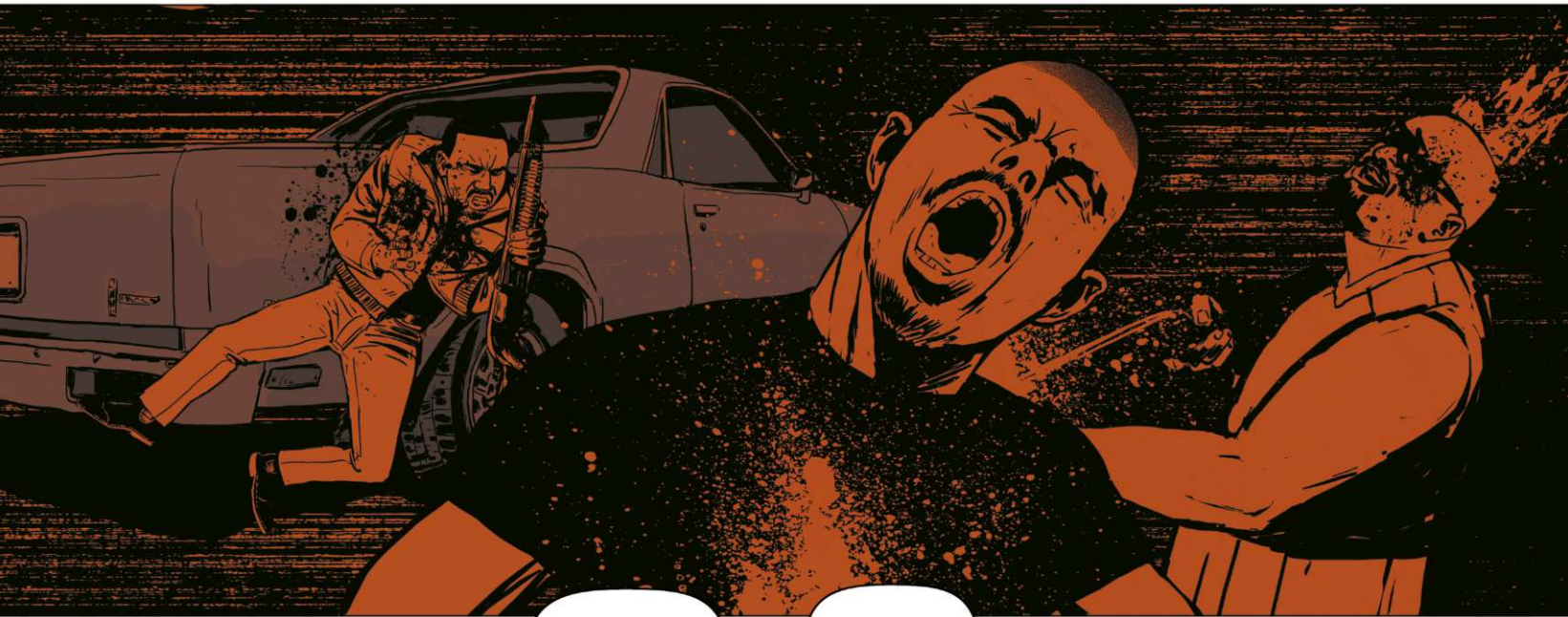
?!!

?!!

I GOT THE 6 JOKERS ON THE RIGHT, BIG D. YOU TAKE CARE OF THE REST.



OH YEAH--YOU SEE A BRUNETTE WITH A HUGE TAT ON HER THIGH, DON'T SHOOT. THAT'S MARÍA. THAT'S MY "INSIDE MAN."

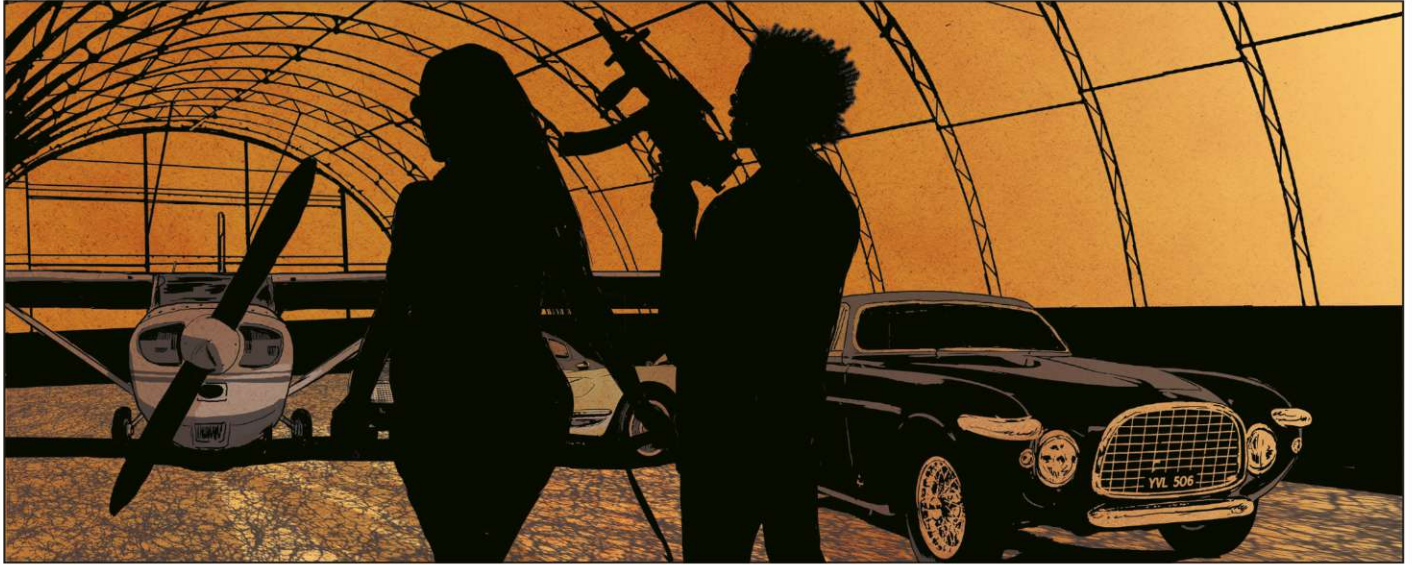
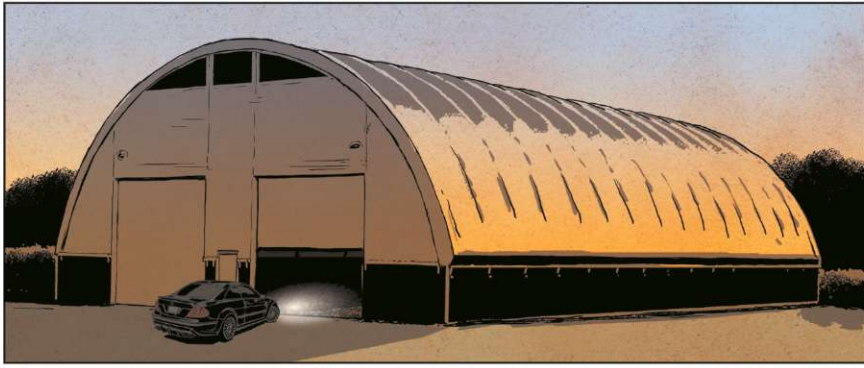


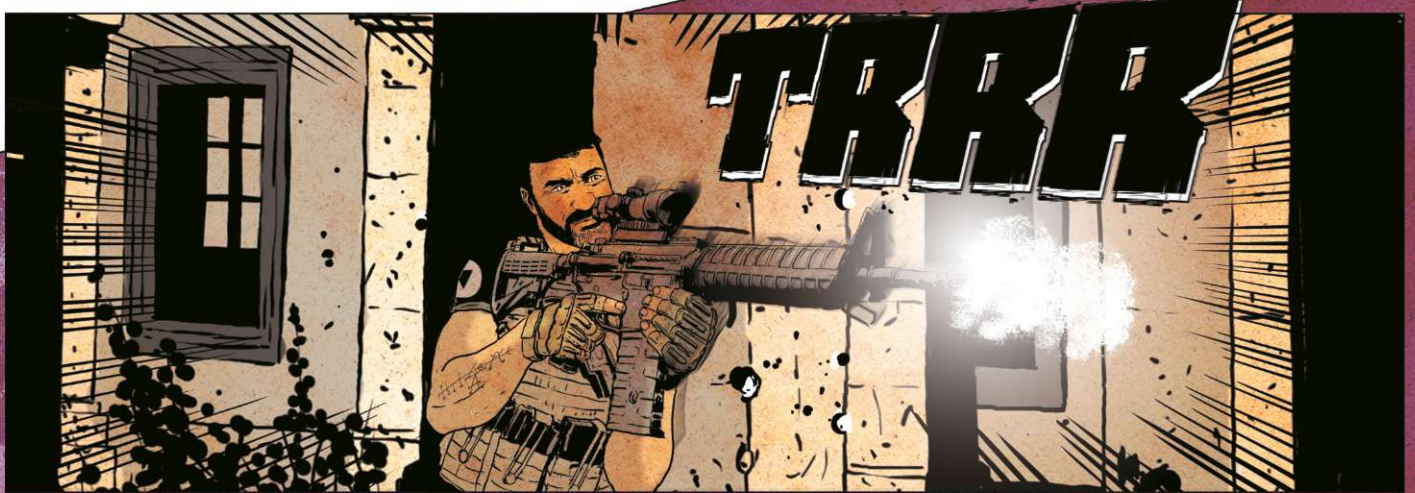
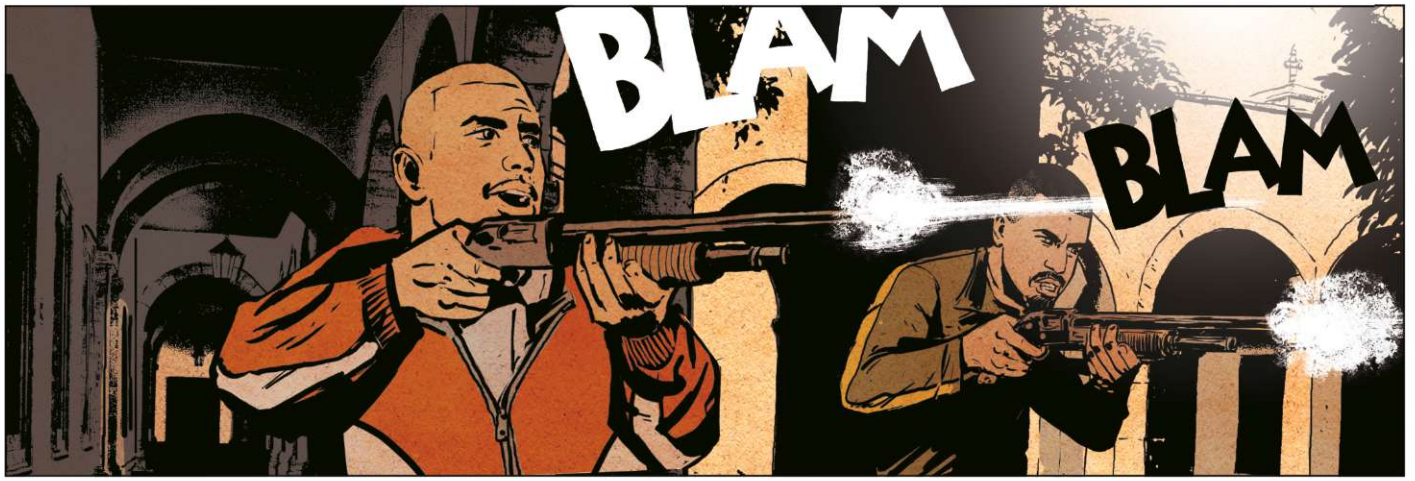
SPLIT UP NOW FOR MAXIMUM CARNAGE.

CIRCLE BACK HERE EVERY 5.

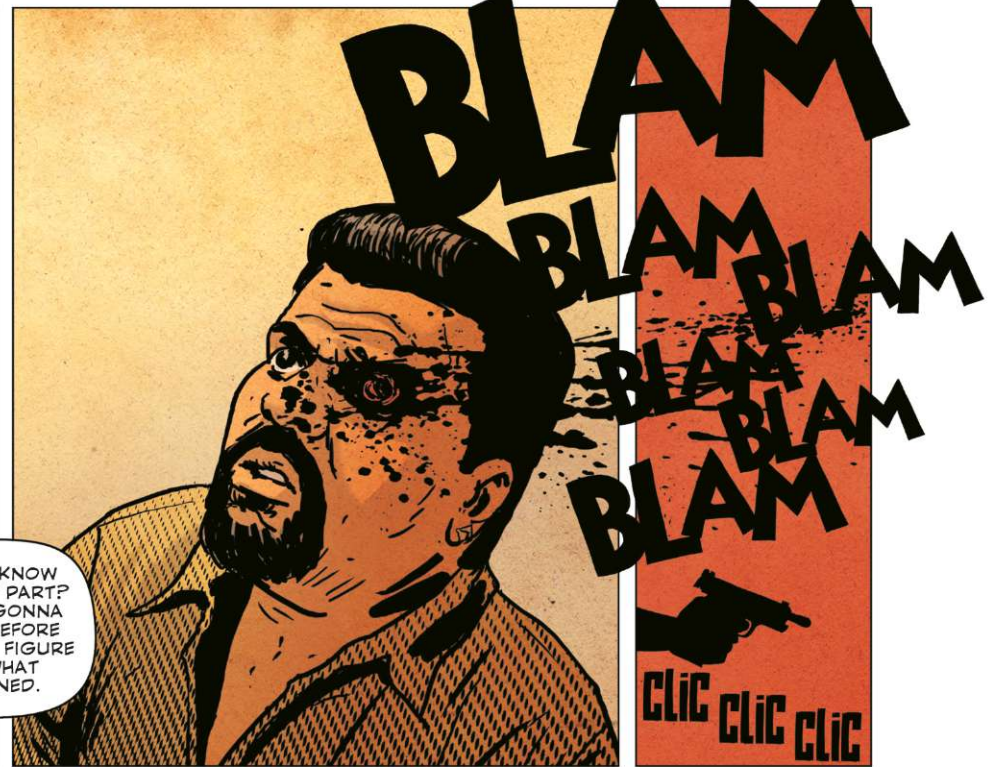
ONE OF US DOESN'T SHOW, THE OTHER GOES LOOKING. RELAX, MUM.















MARIA?
I'M WITH
BIG D.

YOU
SEEN EL
CUCHILLO?

RIGHT.
THOUGHT I
RECOGNIZED HIS
STYLE. SUBTLE.
POSTMODERN.
ABOVE ALL,
DIPLOMATIC.

I SHOT YOUR
EL CUCHILLO. NO
ONE'S GONNA MISS
THAT SPINELESS,
SWEATY-PALMED,
GROPING SON
OF A BITCH.

EXCEPT
CAROLINA,
THAT FAT
COW.



HOW ABOUT
WE PLUG 'EM
FULL OF
LEAD?



SAVE SOME
FOR ME. I'VE
GOT A SCORE
TO SETTLE
WITH THESE
BASTARDS.



MOST OF
THEM ARE AWAY
ATTACKING THE
FACTORY COMPOUND.
YOU'RE LUCKY THIS
PLACE WAS ONLY
HALF FULL.



WE BLEW
UP "MOST OF
THEM" AND THE
FACTORY. C4
STYLE.



THEN ALL
THAT'S LEFT
TO DO IS MOP
UP HERE.
FAST.

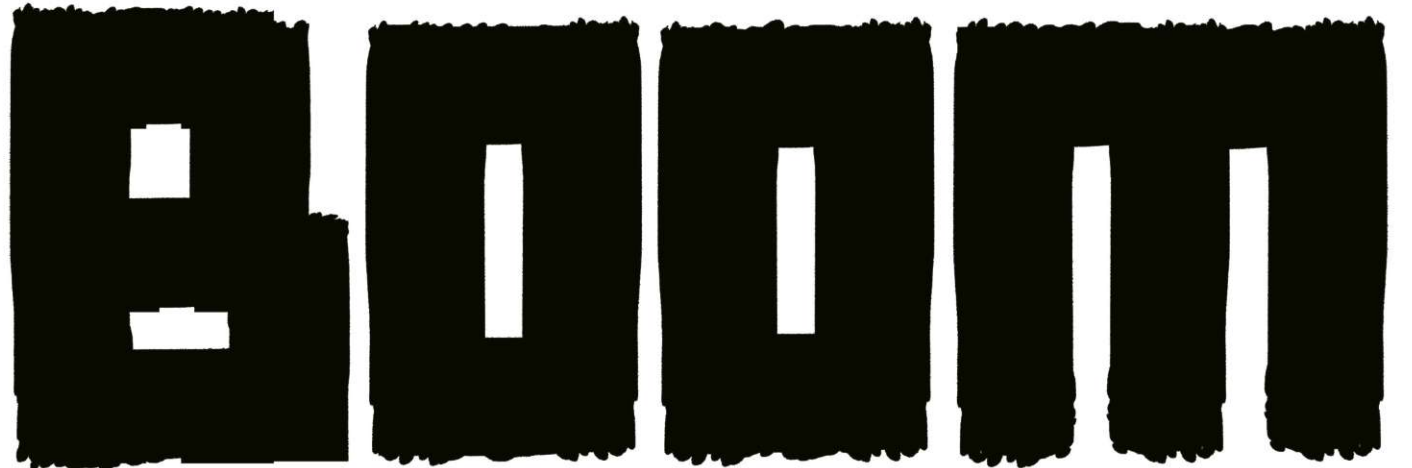
KA-KLAK

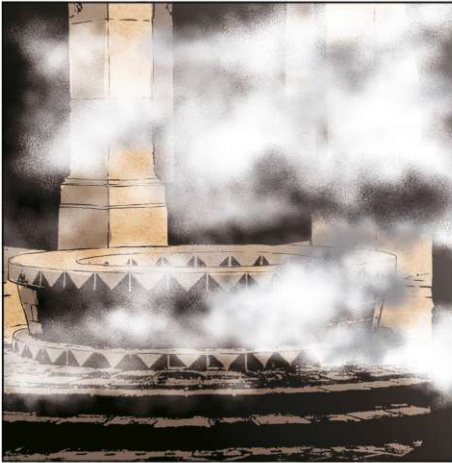


'CAUSE THERE
ARE OTHER
ZETAS NEARBY,
AND THEY'LL BE
HERE SOON.

MARIA,
WHERE'S
THE GARAGE
AROUND HERE? OUR
MAXXPRO BROKE
DOWN OUT FRONT,
AND I DON'T FEEL
LIKE WALKING
BACK.









SAM!
WHERE
YOU AT?

WE DIDN'T
COME ALL THIS
WAY JUST TO DIE
WITH A BUNCH
OF SACKLESS
SHITHEADS.



OI, BIG D!
DON'T GET YOUR
KNICKERS IN A
TWIST! I'M NOT A
CORPSE YET!



GRRR!
MAN, THAT
STINGS!

BUT I CAME
PRETTY DAMN
CLOSE THIS
TIME.



YOU'VE
BEEN BUSY.
THERE'S BITS
OF NARCO
EVERYWHERE.



MARÍA...
GOT SHOT.
I DIDN'T TURN
AROUND IN
TIME...



I KNOW YOU
DID YOUR BEST,
SAM. SHE
VOLUNTEERED
FOR THIS
MISSION. SHE
KNEW THE
RISKS.



YEAH... STILL,
SHE MANAGED
TO FILL THAT
FUCKING
ARSEHOLE EL
CONO FULL
OF LEAD.



YOU COMING
OUT SO I CAN
BUY YOU A
BEER?

HA HA.
AREN'T YOU
A FUNNY
MAN.

END OF VOLUME 2



By the same author



Europe Comics

- CLAN

- CASH COWBOYS



Dark Horse

with Sybille Titeux

- MUHAMMAD ALI



Boom! Studios (2020)

with Jared Reinmuth

-BIG BLACK: STAND AT ATTICA



"Sympathy for the Devil" — performed by
the Rolling Stones, written by Mick Jagger and Keith Richards
© 1968, *Beggars Banquet*, ABKCO Music & Records, Inc.

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Translation: Edward Gauvin

Editing: James Hogan

Lettering: Cromatik Ltd

Original title: Cash Cowboys

Originally published in French by LE LOMBARD (DARGAUD-LOMBARD s.a.) in 2019

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