



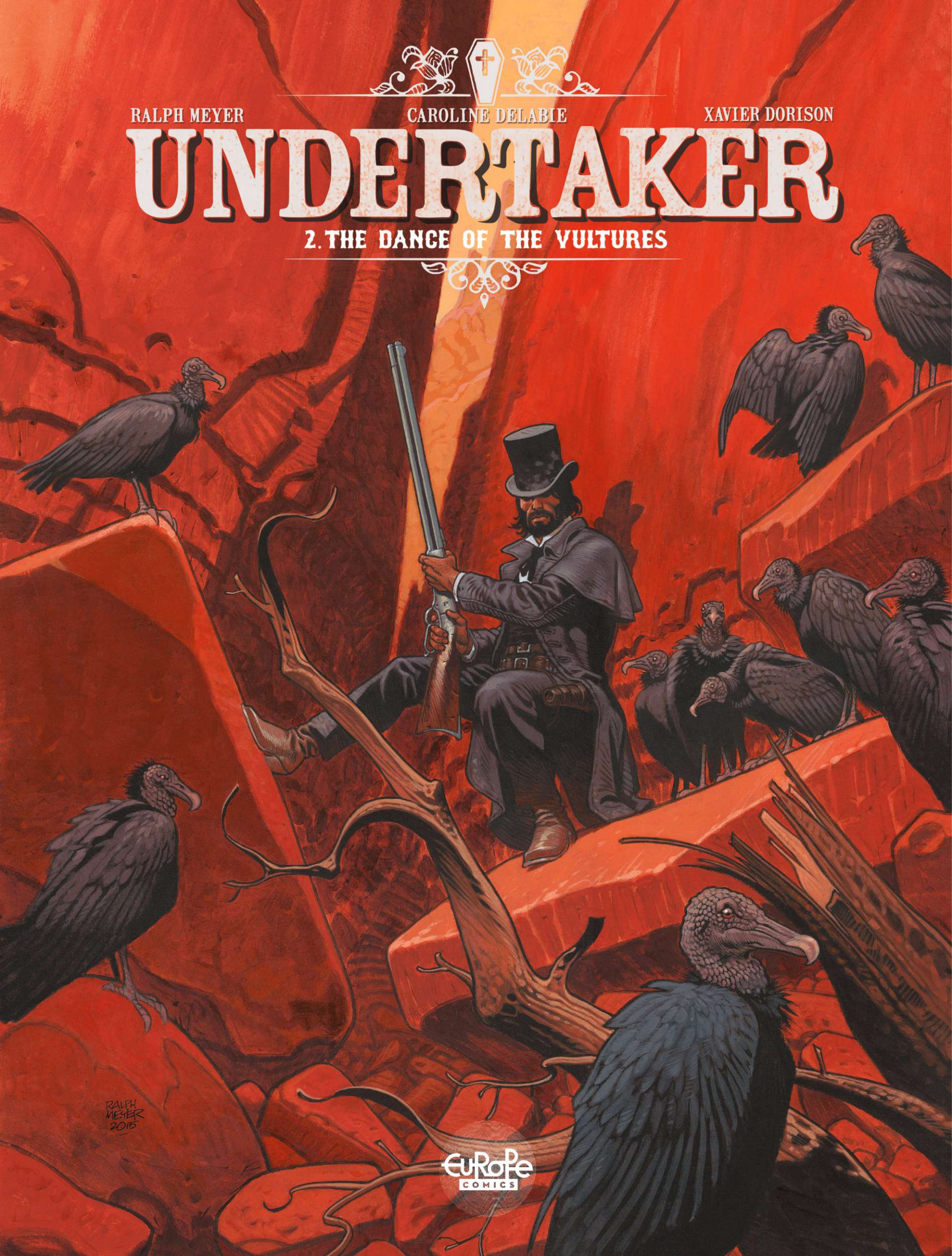
RALPH MEYER

CAROLINE DELABIE

XAVIER DORISON

UNDERTAKER

2. THE DANCE OF THE VULTURES



RALPH MEYER
2015

Europe
COMICS



UNDERTAKER





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CAROLINE DELABIE

XAVIER DORISON

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2. THE DANCE OF THE VULTURES



BASED ON AN ORIGINAL IDEA BY RALPH MEYER AND XAVIER DORISON

COLORISTS:

CAROLINE DELABIE AND RALPH MEYER

*"And God said: those who are fool enough to plunge themselves
into hell deserve to stay there. Forever."*

JONAS, LETTER TO THE CALIFORNIANS.



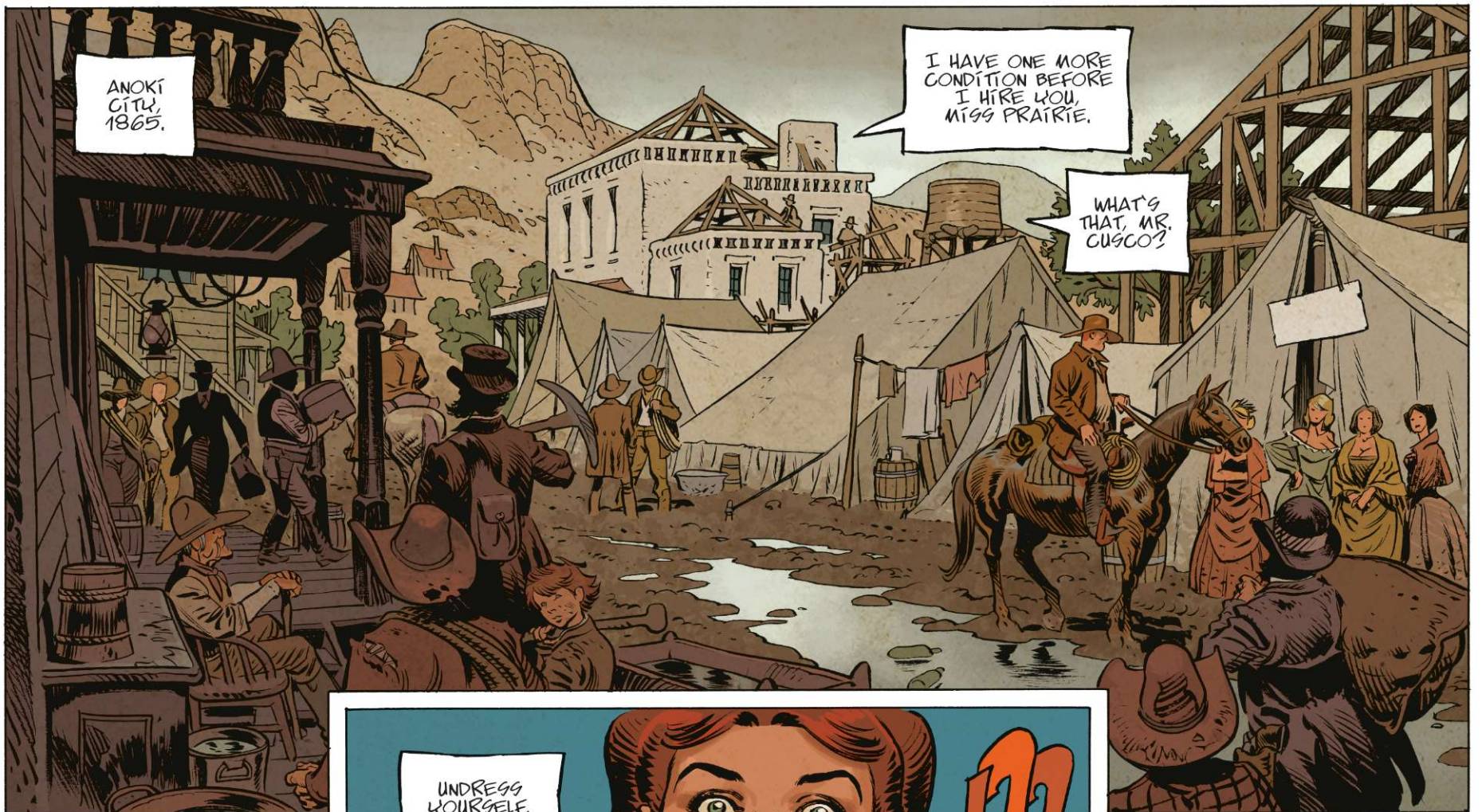
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YOU'LL BE DOING FOR A BITE OF BREAD WHAT I'M ASKING YOU TO DO NOW IN EXCHANGE FOR A COMFORTABLE LIFE.



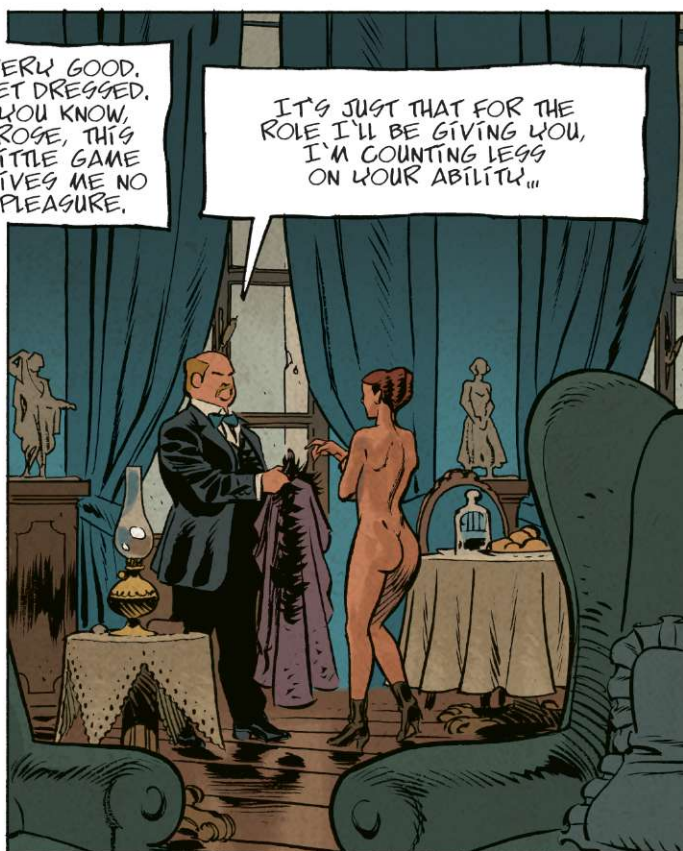
BUT YOU ARE FREE. I'M NOT FORCING YOU, ROSE.



AND YOUR SCARF.



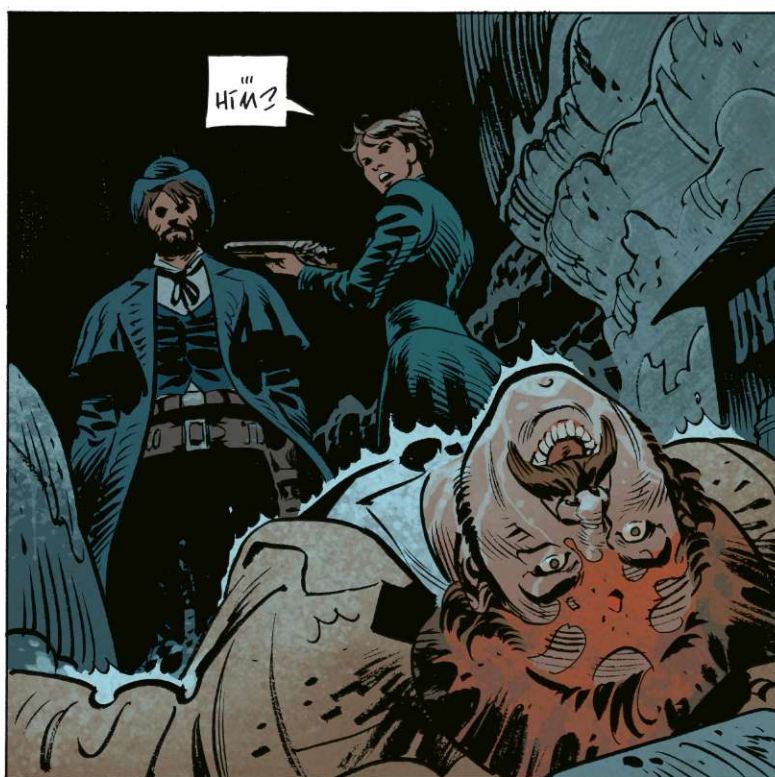
VERY GOOD. GET DRESSED. YOU KNOW, ROSE, THIS LITTLE GAME GIVES ME NO PLEASURE.

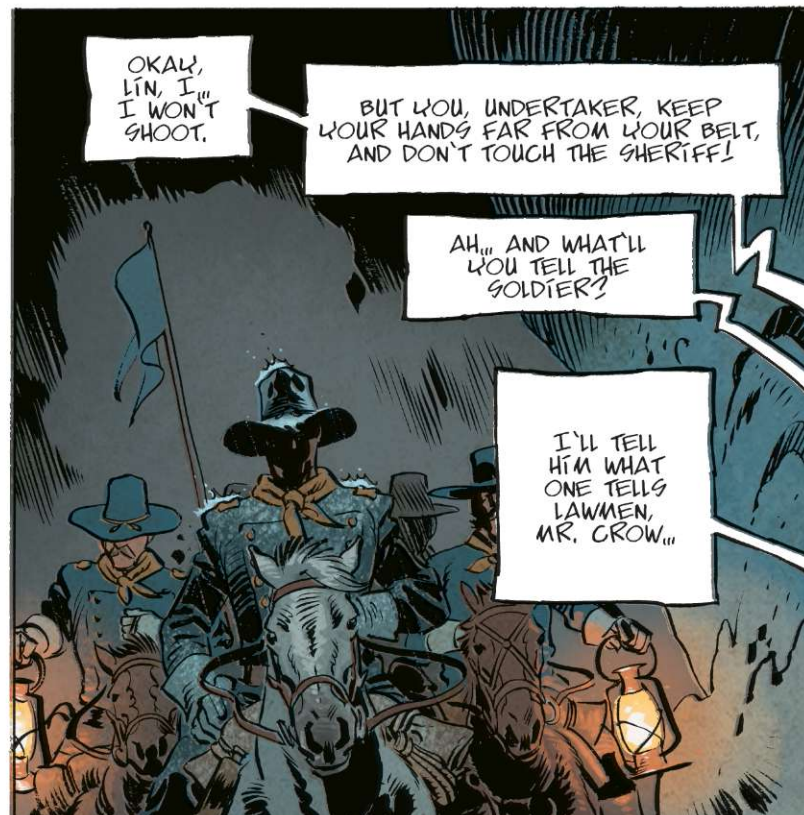
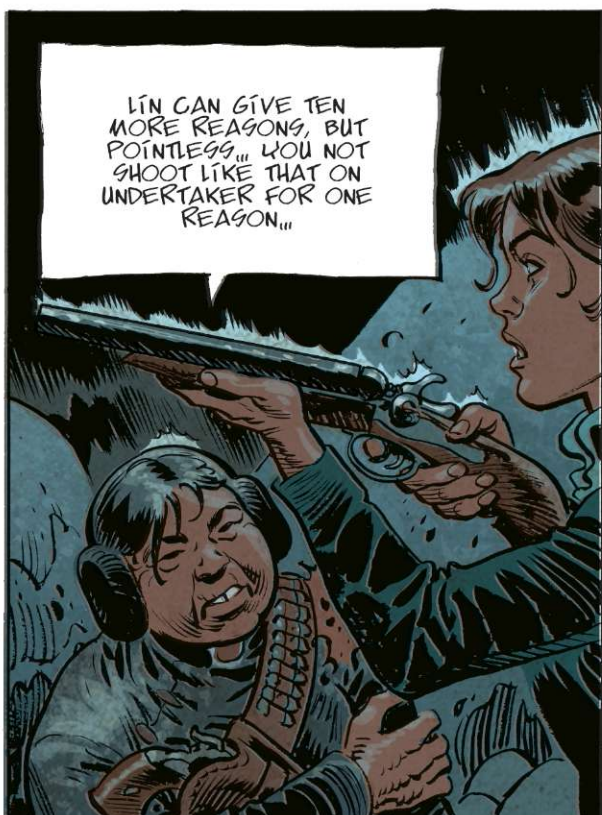


IT'S JUST THAT FOR THE ROLE I'LL BE GIVING YOU, I'M COUNTING LESS ON YOUR ABILITY...



...THAN ON YOUR DESPERATION.







THE TRUTH!

KEEP SWEET-TALKING ME, LADY, AND I'LL HAVE YOU SHOT RIGHT HERE!!

A SHERIFF AND THREE DEPUTIES DEAD... AND AN OUTLAW DISGUISED AS AN UNDERTAKER!! WHAT ELSE ARE YOU GOING TO TELL ME?

NEVER HEARD SO MUCH NONSENSE IN MY LIFE!!

AND YOU! UNDERTAKER OR NOT, OPEN THAT CASKET! NOW!

YOU MIGHT REGRET IT...

OPEN IT!

NO RIGHT! NO RIGHT OPEN CASKET!

YOU QUIT OPENING THAT MOUTH, OR YOU'LL BE SWALLOWING YOUR TEETH!



EW, THE SMELL! IT'S WORSE THAN DEAD CATS!

EW!

AH, YOU SEE! I ONLY HAD TIME TO PUT A SUIT ON HIM, NOTHING ELSE, SHE REFUSED!

AAAAAH...

CLOSE THIS THING UP, NOW! AND KEEP IT CLOSED!



SHE SHE'S RIGHT, CAPTAIN. IT IS JOE GUSCO.

AND HE ATE HIS GOLD?!

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK



IT... IT'S HIS RIGHT, THE GOLD'S HIS. IT'S YOUR DUTY TO PROTECT IT.

HOW MUCH WAS THERE?

I DON'T SEE HOW THAT MATTERS!



HOW IT MATTERS?! IF YOU WANT ME TO BELIEVE THAT A SHERIFF, HIS DEPUTIES, AND A WHOLE TOWN HAVE TURNED INTO GRAVE ROBBERS, IT'D BE BETTER IF IT WEREN'T FOR 50 DOLLARS!



SHE NEVER SAID IT WAS THE WHOLE TOWN, JUST A BUNCH OF HOtheads...



...AND HIM.



WHAT DO YOU WANT?

THE SAME THING AS YOU, CAPTAIN! TO DO MY DUTY AS A CITIZEN AND FINISH THIS UNDERTAKER OFF!



YOU! HER LUCKY AS HELL YOU FOUND THEM! IF I'D GOTTEN TO YOU FIRST, YOU'D'VE HAD A QUARTER HOUR OF HELL!



BASTARD MESS'D UP EIGHT MINERS IN ANOKI! FIGHT!

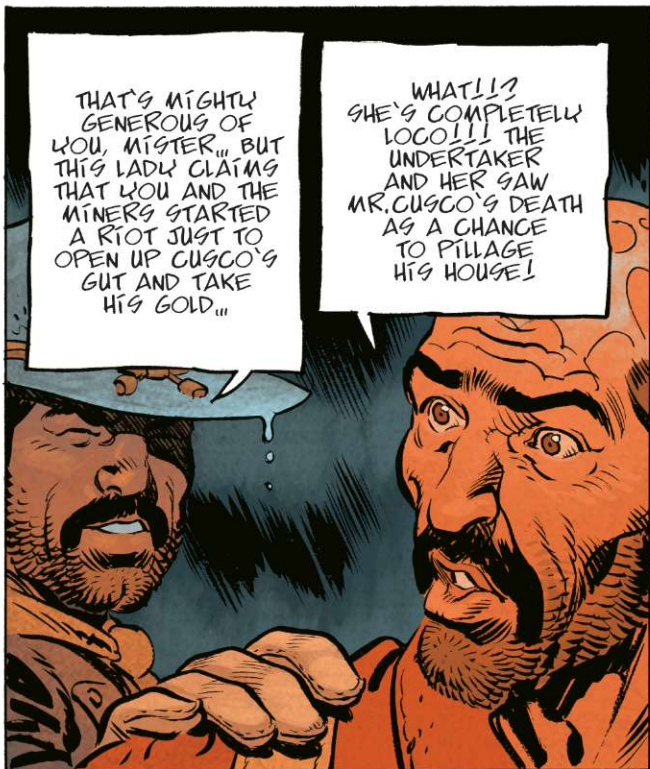
WHAT DO YOU SAY TO THAT?

I SHOULD'VE FINISHED 'EM OFF.



HEAR THAT, CAPTAIN? HE ADMITS IT!

I WON'T WASTE YOUR TIME! I'LL TAKE THE HEARSE AND LEAVE YOU WITH THIS FILTH. MR. CUSCO DOESN'T DESERVE TO BE LUGGED AROUND LIKE THAT. WE'LL GIVE HIM A TOP-NOTCH BURIAL, BACK IN ANOKI, HIS HOME.



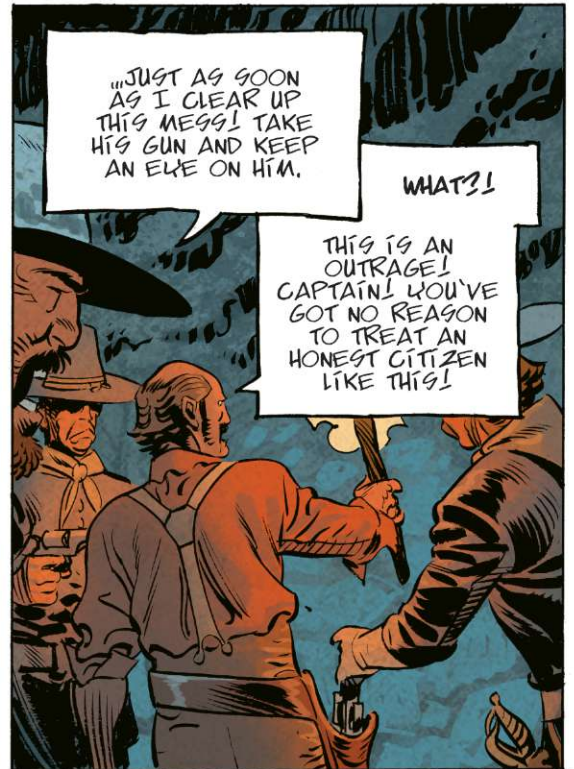
THAT'S MIGHTY GENEROUS OF YOU, MISTER... BUT THIS LADY CLAIMS THAT YOU AND THE MINERS STARTED A RIOT JUST TO OPEN UP CUSCO'S GUT AND TAKE HIS GOLD...

WHAT!!? SHE'S COMPLETELY LOCO!!! THE UNDERTAKER AND HER SAW MR. CUSCO'S DEATH AS A CHANCE TO PILLAGE HIS HOUSE!



NOW, IT'S TRUE SOME MINERS GOT A LITTLE ANGRY, BUT IF THEY'D DONE NOTHING, THESE THREE HERE WOULD'VE TAKEN EVERYTHING, FROM THE SILVERWARE TO THE DOORKNOBS! NOW EVERYTHING'S BACK TO NORMAL IN ANOKI! YOU CAN GO ON BACK TO THE FORT.

THAT'S VERY KIND OF YOU, AND IT'S WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO...



JUST AS SOON AS I CLEAR UP THIS MESS! TAKE HIS GUN AND KEEP AN EYE ON HIM.

WHAT?!

THIS IS AN OUTRAGE! CAPTAIN! YOU'VE GOT NO REASON TO TREAT AN HONEST CITIZEN LIKE THIS!



BIG MOUTH, OF ALL THE WORDS YOU BRING TO MIND...

"HONEST" IS LAST ON THE LIST.



FINE, GO TO
ANOKI, THEN!
YOU'LL SEE
WE'VE GOT
NOTHING TO
HIDE! GO
SEE!

I WILL. CLAY, SMITH,
I'M LEAVING YOU WITH
THE PRISONERS.

CAPTAIN, WAIT! WE MUST
BE ON OUR WAY TO THE
"RED CHANCE" SHAFT!
IT'S STILL FAR, AND IT'S
ALREADY GOING TO BE
HARD TO MAKE IT IN TIME
TO FREE CUSCO'S HOSTAGE.
IF YOU WANT TO ARREST
THE MINERS, YOU'LL STILL
BE ABLE TO AFTERWARDS.

MISS, IF IT'S
BETWEEN LOSING
ONE HOSTAGE AND
A RIOT IN TOWN...

"THE CHOICE IS CLEAR.



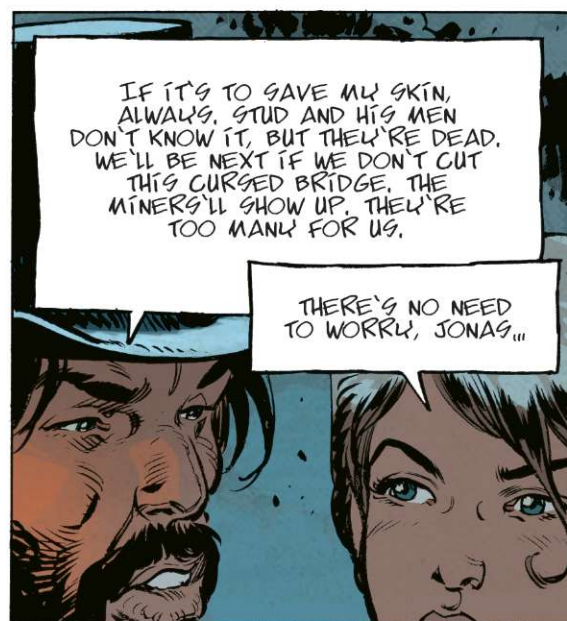
THERE'S A KNIFE
UNDER THE HEARSE'S
SEAT. HAND IT TO ME.

TO DO
WHAT?



FREE MYSELF.
KILL THE TWO MORONS
GUARDING US. CUT
THE BRIDGE.

"KILL
THE" ???!!
YOU
YOU'RE NOT
SERIOUS?



IF IT'S TO SAVE MY SKIN,
ALWAYS, STUD AND HIS MEN
DON'T KNOW IT, BUT THEY'RE DEAD.
WE'LL BE NEXT IF WE DON'T CUT
THIS CURSED BRIDGE, THE
MINERS'LL SHOW UP. THEY'RE
TOO MANY FOR US.

THERE'S NO NEED
TO WORRY, JONAS...



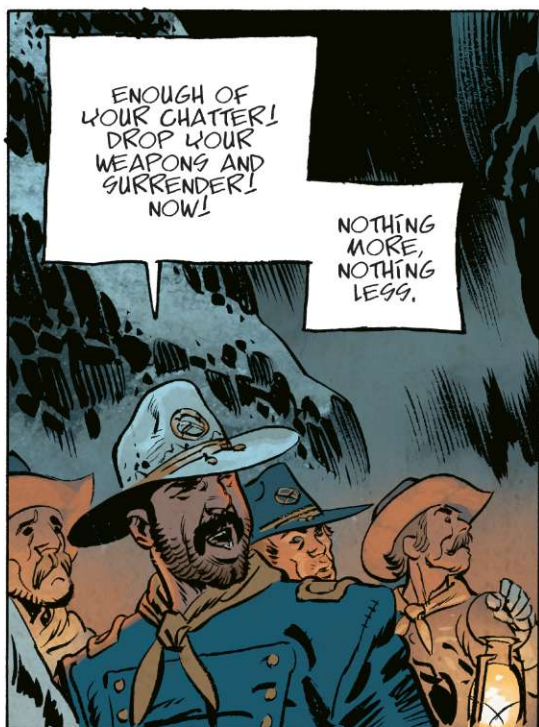
...THOSE MINERS
WOULD NEVER DARE
ATTACK SOLDIERS!

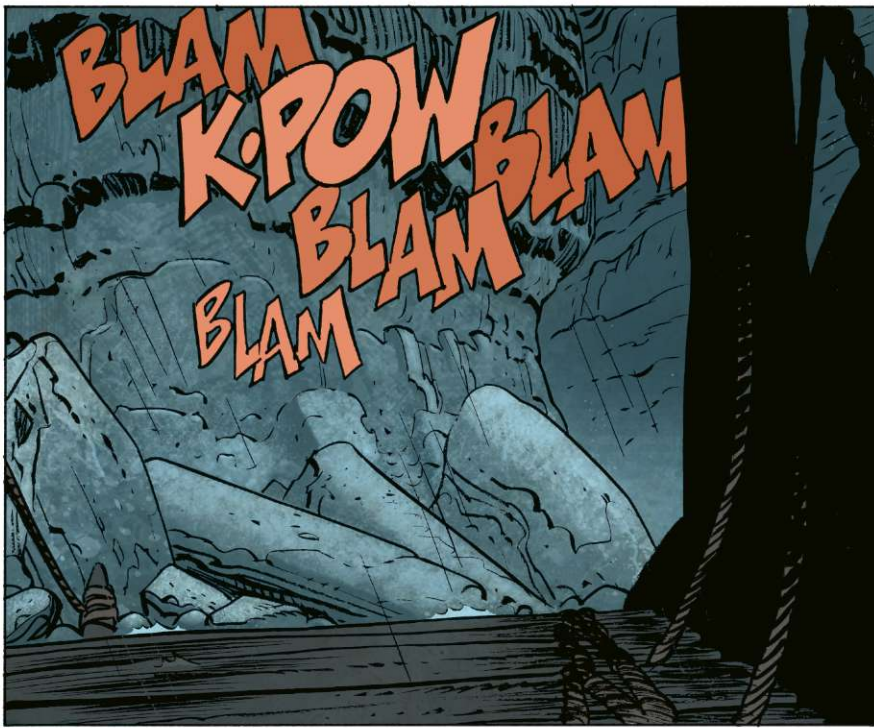
TOSS YOUR GUNS!



AND IT'LL ALL
GO EASY.

WE WANT WHAT'S
OURS. NOTHIN' MORE,
NOTHIN' LESS.







WHAT FOR?
DO YOU
WANT ME TO
LEAD THE
CHARGE!!!



NO, JUST FOR
YOU TO MAKE
YOURSELF USEFUL
FOR ONCE...



...AND CUT
THE BRIDGE!



KILL 'EM!!
BEFORE THEY
CAN CUT THE
LAST ROPE!!!



NO,
PLEASE,
NO!



I'M
BEGGING
YOU,
MİGG,
NO...

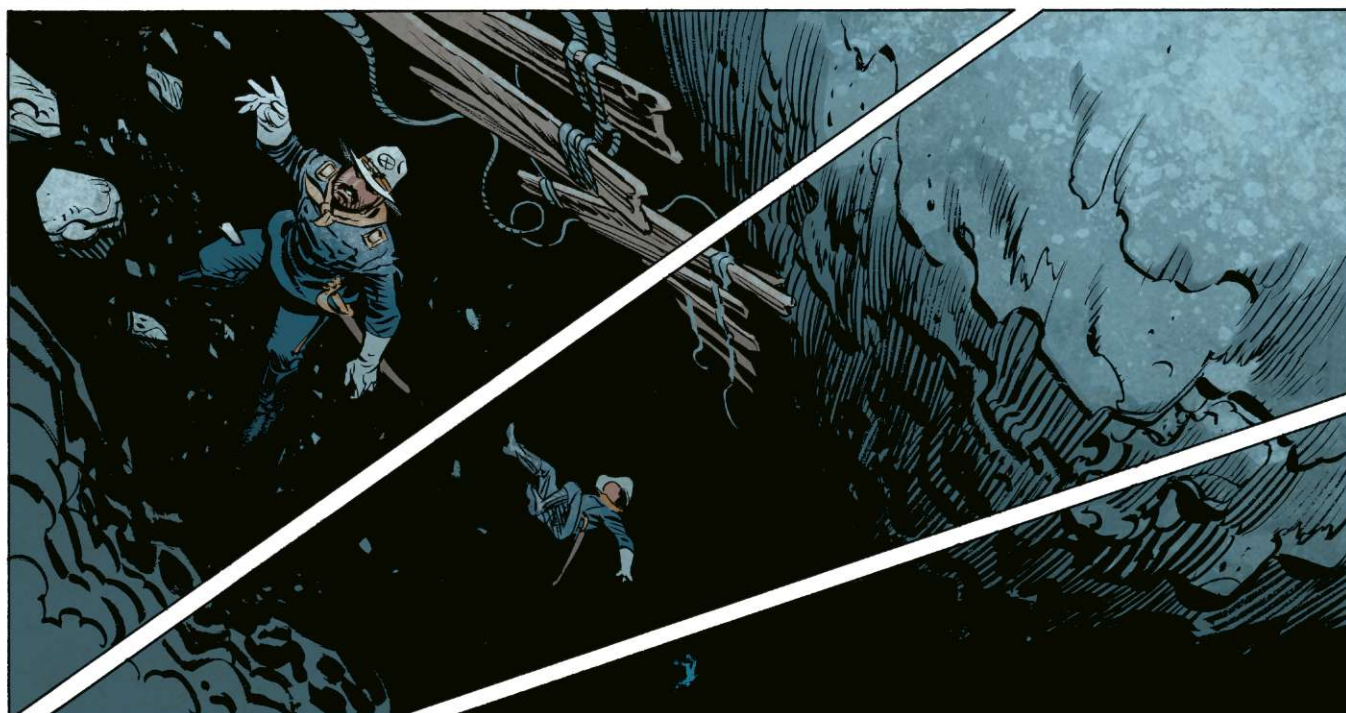


ROSE! THEY'LL KILL
ALL THREE OF US IF
THEY CROSS! CUT
THE DAMN ROPE!!
CUT IT!!!



NOW!!!

SHAK





THE MINERS WILL TAKE THE BRIDGE WEST OF ANOKI. THAT GIVES US A SIX-HOUR JUMP ON 'EM, NO MORE.



NOT ENOUGH TO OUTFRAN THEM ALL THE WAY TO CUSCO'S MINE.



WE'LL HEAD STRAIGHT TO RENO. IT'S A BIG TOWN WITH A REAL SHERIFF. IT'S THE ONLY PLACE YOU'LL BE SAFE.



AND WHAT ABOUT THE HOSTAGE?

?!



AND LIN, MISS PRAIRIE, HAVE YOU THOUGHT OF HER?!! THE SLUG MUST HAVE HIT BONE, OR ELSE IT WOULD'VE GONE THROUGH. NOW IT HAS TO BE REMOVED.

I KNOW.



YOU "KNOW"? WHAT? YOU A DOCTOR?

PAPA WAS A VETERINARIAN.

SHE'S CHINESE, NOT A MARE!!! SO, WE HEAD TO RENO.



NO! GO TO CUSCO MINE!

?!

?!!!



LIN DO VERU
WELL! LIN PROMISED
TO WORK FOR
MR. CUSCO UNTIL
END! UNTIL THE
MINE!



WHO! EASY,
GIRLS! IT'S
MY HEARGE, AND
I WASN'T HIRED
JUST TO GET
MYSELF SHOT
UP BY SOME
LOGO ARMY!

MAYBE YOU
WERE SWEET
ON CRAZY OL'
CUSCO, OR HE
PROMISED YOU
A PILE OF GOLD,
BUT IT'S NOT
MY PROBLEM!



MR. CROW, MY
ONLY MOTIVATION
IS SAVING THE
HOSTAGE, AND
BELIEVE ME, NO
ONE HATED CUSCO
AS MUCH AS I.
AS FOR MY PILE
OF GOLD, IT COMES
TO \$500, WHICH
I'LL GIVE YOU
IF YOU TAKE US
TO THE MINE.

\$500
?!!



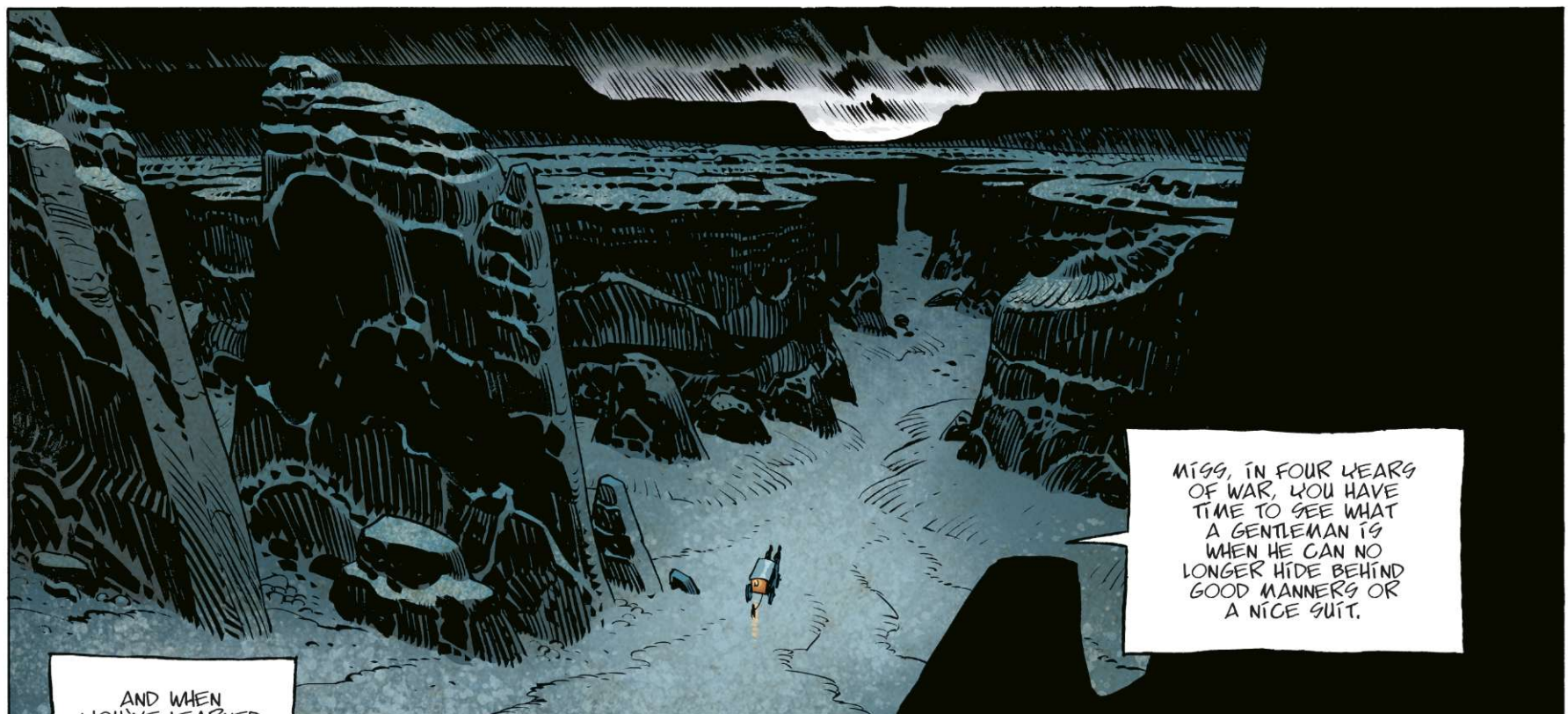
OKAY, BUT I'LL
TELL YOU NOW,
IF I TAKE YOU
AND THE HOSTAGE
DOESN'T MAKE
IT, I'M STILL
POCKETING THE
MONEY.

I'M CURIOUS,
MR. CROW:
DO YOU CARE
ABOUT ANYTHING
OTHER THAN
YOURSELF?

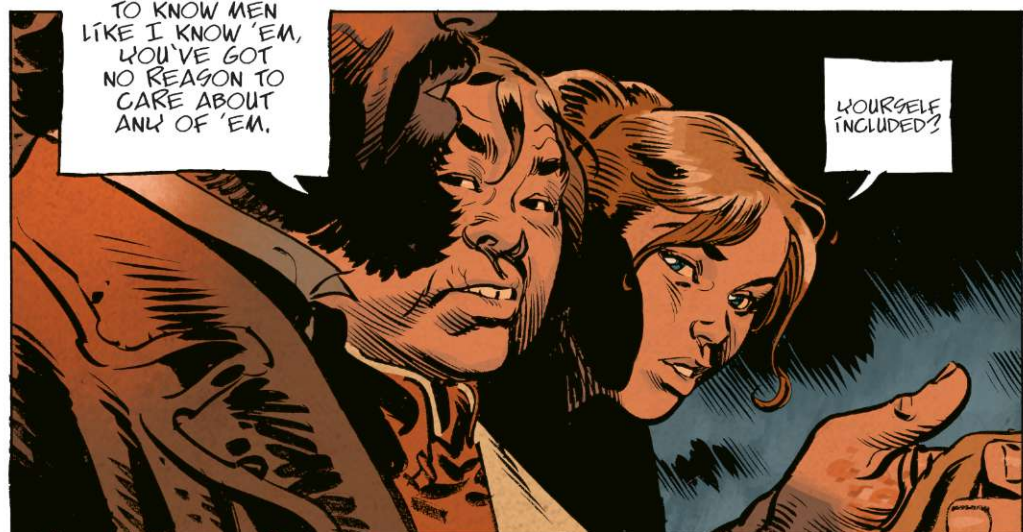


WHAT?! HOW DARE
YOU EVEN SAY
THAT?! I CARE
ABOUT MY
HEARGE! AND
JED!

THAT'S
ALL?



MISS, IN FOUR YEARS
OF WAR, YOU HAVE
TIME TO SEE WHAT
A GENTLEMAN IS
WHEN HE CAN NO
LONGER HIDE BEHIND
GOOD MANNERS OR
A NICE SUIT.



AND WHEN
YOU'VE LEARNED
TO KNOW MEN
LIKE I KNOW 'EM,
YOU'VE GOT
NO REASON TO
CARE ABOUT
ANY OF 'EM.

YOURSELF
INCLUDED?



I'M AT
THE TOP
OF THE
LIST.





QUAGMIRE UP AHEAD,
GOTTA LIGHTEN THE
HEARSE AND LEAD
THE HORSES,
EVERYBODY DOWN!

UH, NOT ME!
I'M YOUR
PRISONER,
I AIN'T
HELPIN'!



OKAY,
I GET IT,
STAY THERE.

REALLY?
I
CAN?



YEP, IT GIVES ME
ONE MORE REASON
TO KILL YA.



MISS
PRAIRIE!
HELP ME!!!

CROW!
STOP THAT
THIS INSTANT!

WE'D BE BETTER
OFF TRAVELING WITH
A RATTLER THAN WITH
THIS LOUSE. IT'S TOO
RISKY. AND I NEEDN'T
MENTION THE COST OF
HIS UNDERHAND TRICK:
SIX SOLDIERS TAKEN
OUT.

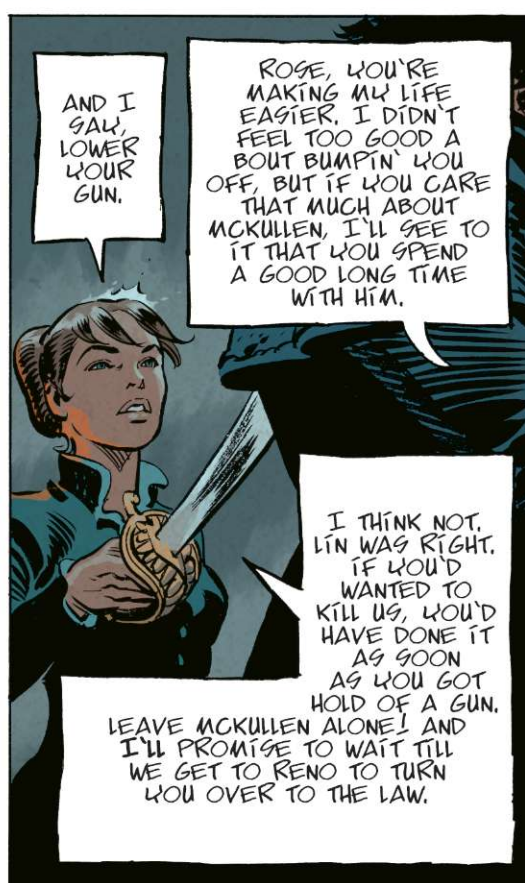
DON'T GET ALL
WORKED UP...
HE DESERVES
TO DIE.



THE QUESTION,
MR. CROW, ISN'T
WHETHER HE
DESERVES TO DIE,
BUT WHETHER WE
DESERVE TO KILL HIM.

HAVING HIM TRIED,
OR KILLING HIM
LIKE A DOG, IS
THE DIFFERENCE
BETWEEN US AND
HIM.

EXACTLY!
I AM LIKE
HIM! JUST A
LITTLE LESS
UGLY!



AND I
SAID,
LOWER
YOUR
GUN.

ROSE, YOU'RE
MAKING MY LIFE
EASIER. I DIDN'T
FEEL TOO GOOD A
BOUT BUMPIN' YOU
OFF, BUT IF YOU CARE
THAT MUCH ABOUT
MCKULLEN, I'LL SEE TO
IT THAT YOU SPEND
A GOOD LONG TIME
WITH HIM.

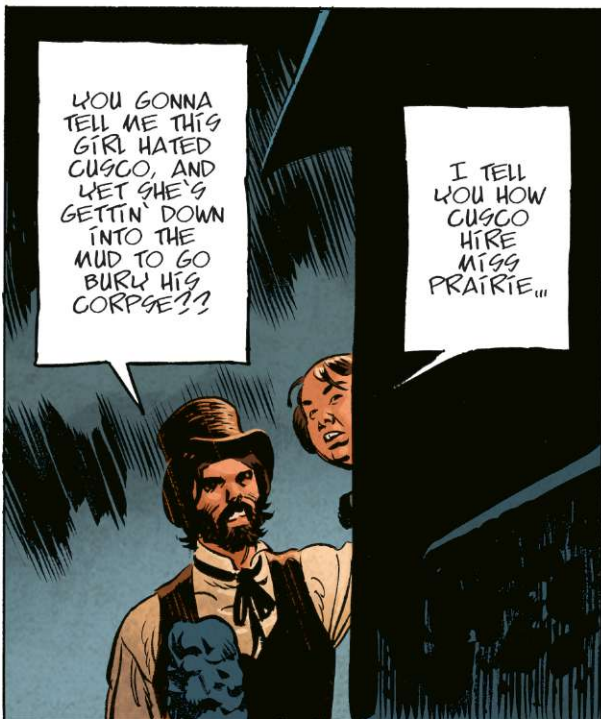
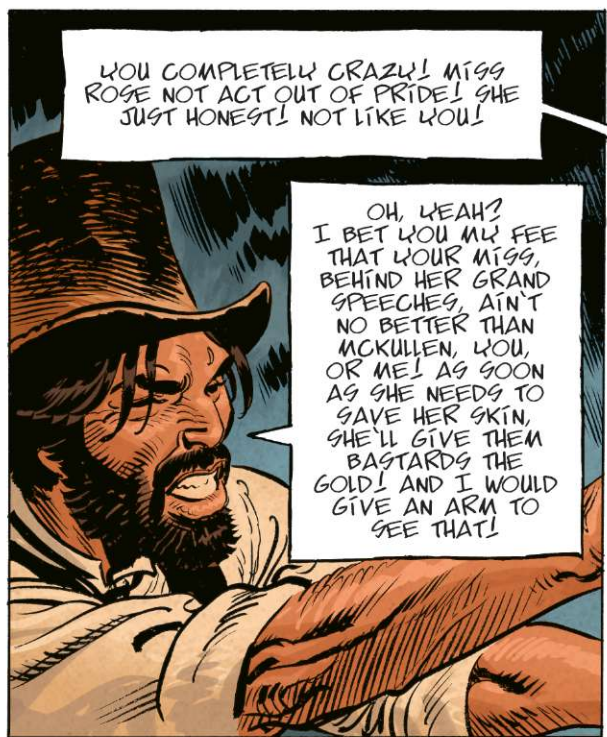
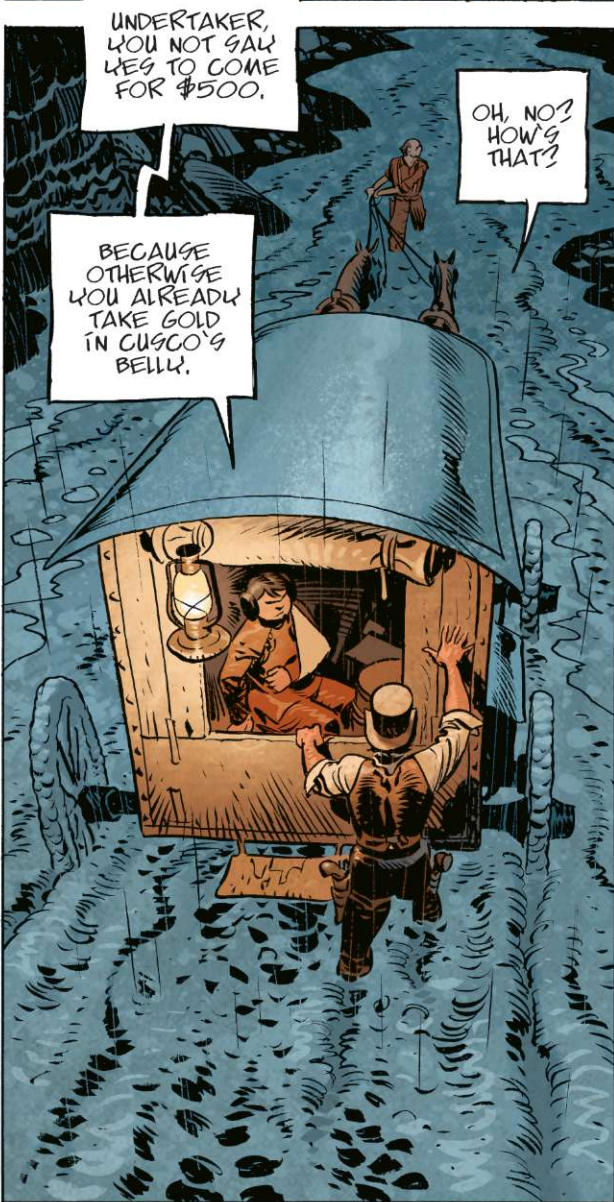
I THINK NOT,
LIN WAS RIGHT.
IF YOU'D
WANTED TO
KILL US, YOU'D
HAVE DONE IT
AS SOON
AS YOU GOT
HOLD OF A GUN.
LEAVE MCKULLEN ALONE! AND
I'LL PROMISE TO WAIT TILL
WE GET TO RENO TO TURN
YOU OVER TO THE LAW.



I THINK I'LL
START WITH YOU...



OKAY! OKAY! FINE!
CALM DOWN, BOTH OF
YOU!! I... I'LL HELP! I'LL
DO WHAT YOU WANT!!





WHY YOU PUT
MESS KIT TO
CATCH WATER?
UNDERTAKER NOT
WET ENOUGH?



WE'VE ONLY GOT ONE
BARREL LEFT, AND IN TWO
HOURS, THE RAIN'LL STOP.
THIS PLACE WILL BE A
FURNACE. WE CATCH
WHAT WE CAN AND DRINK
WHAT WE CAN'T TAKE
WITH US.

I'M NOT THIRSTY,
BUT I SURE AM
HUNGRY! I'M A
PRISONER, AND
PRISONERS GET
FED!



AHH!
I EXPECTED NO
LESS OF YOU,
MR. CROW.



HERE,
BUDDY,
ENJOY!

CAW!

AND...
WHAT
!!!?



MISS ROSE,
YOU
MUST EAT
SOMETHING!
WE LEAVE
SOON!

CAAAAW!!!

OWW!



MISS?



MISS ROSE...
YOU... YOU
OKAY?

I'M FINE,
I'M NOT
HUNGRY,
THAT'S ALL.



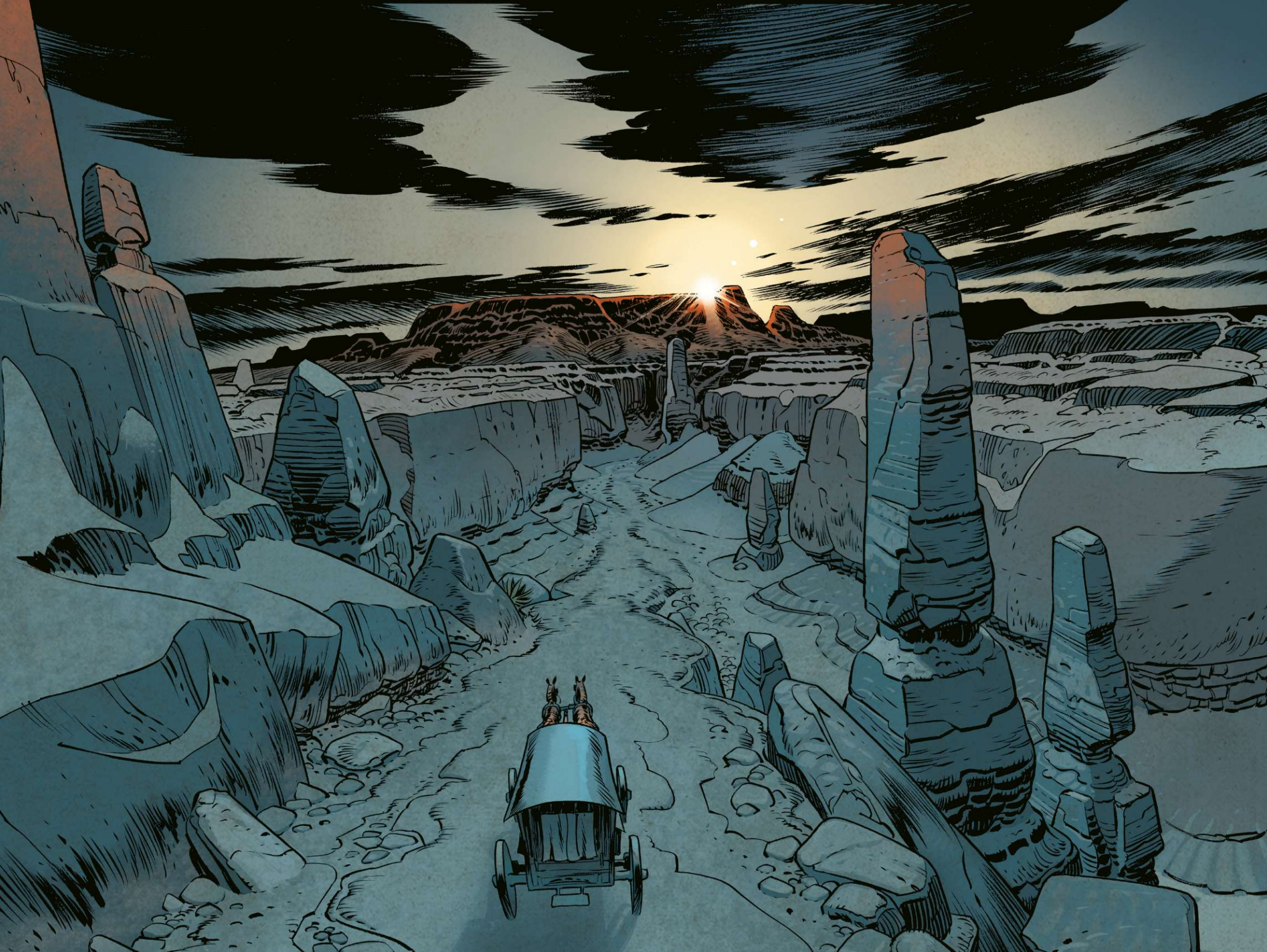
WELL, YOU'RE GONNA
HAVE TO FORCE IT
DOWN. YOU WON'T
MAKE IT TO THAT
DAMN MINE ON AN
EMPTY BELLY.

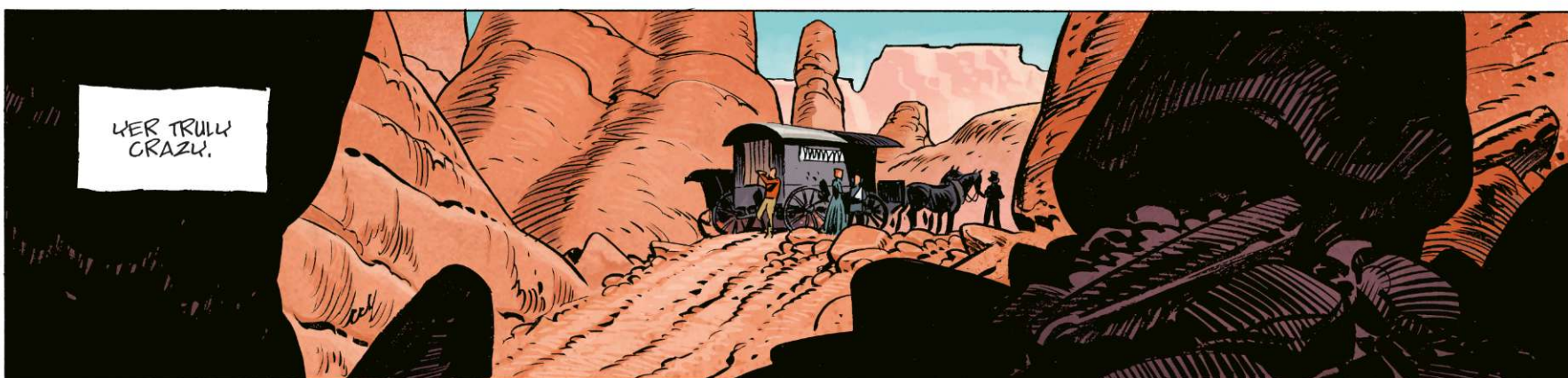
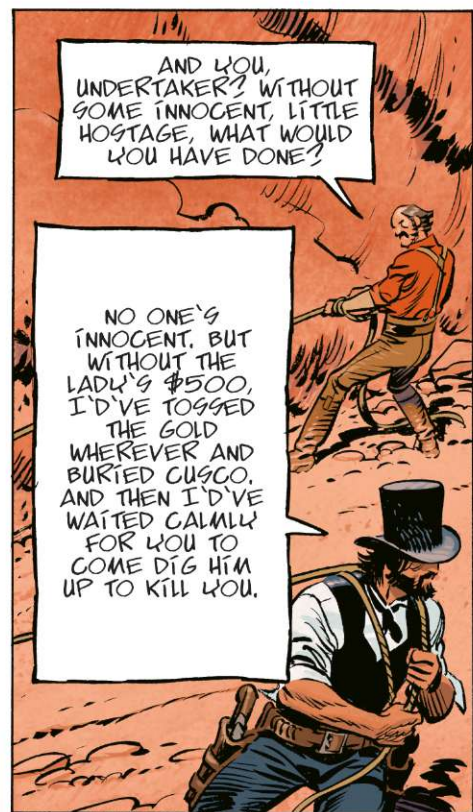
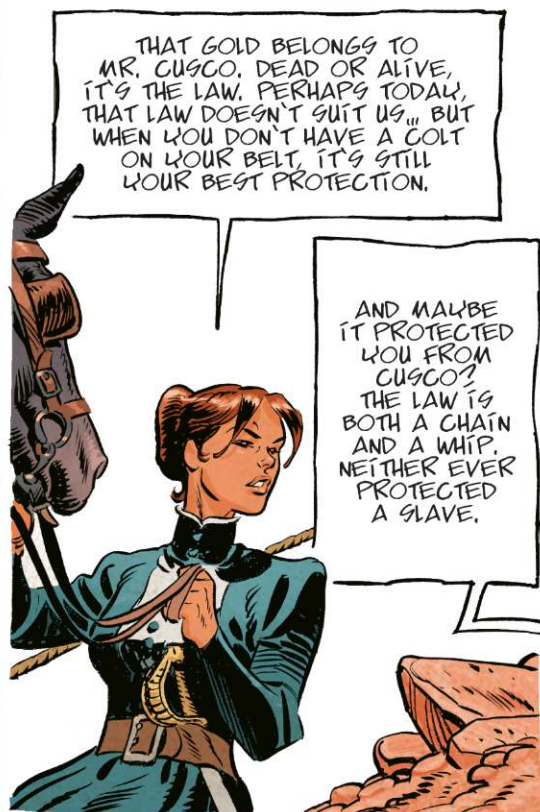
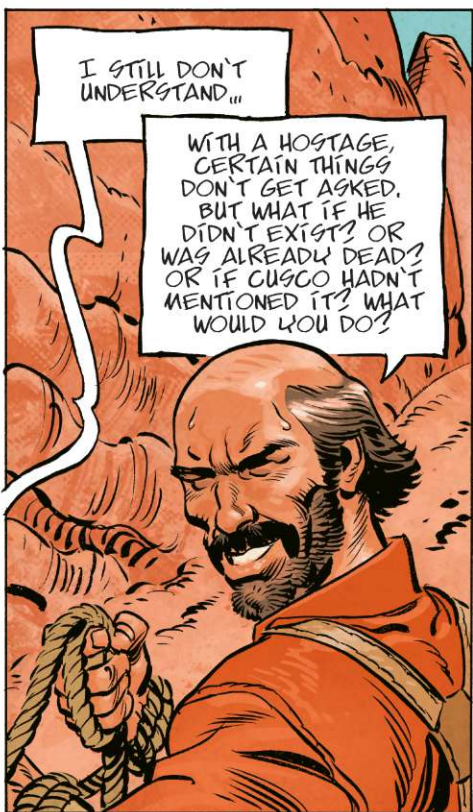
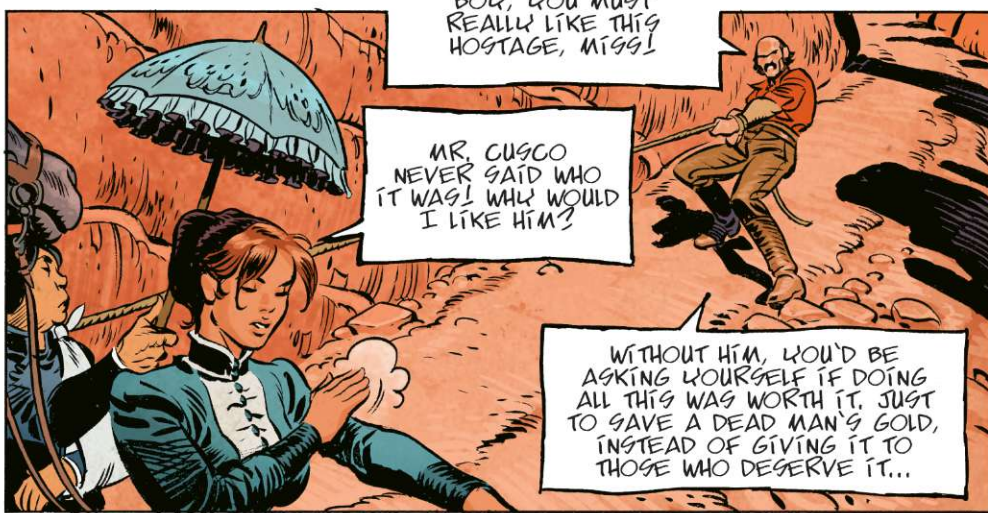
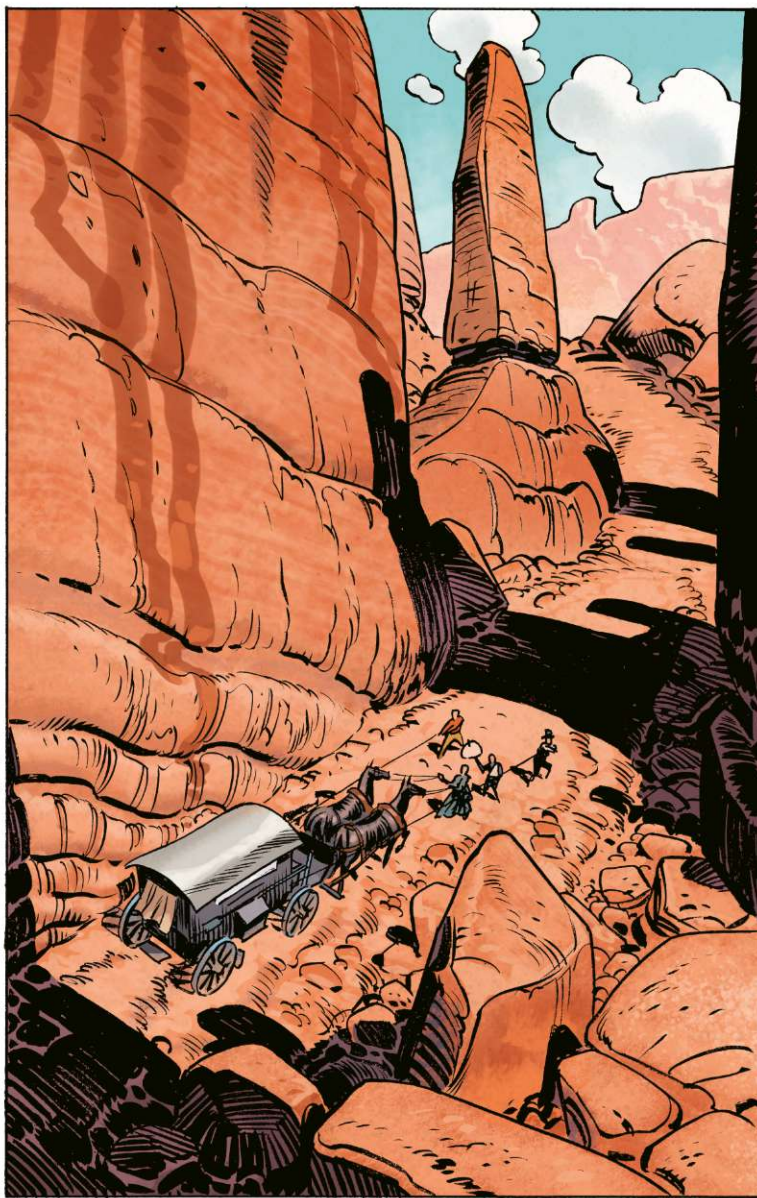


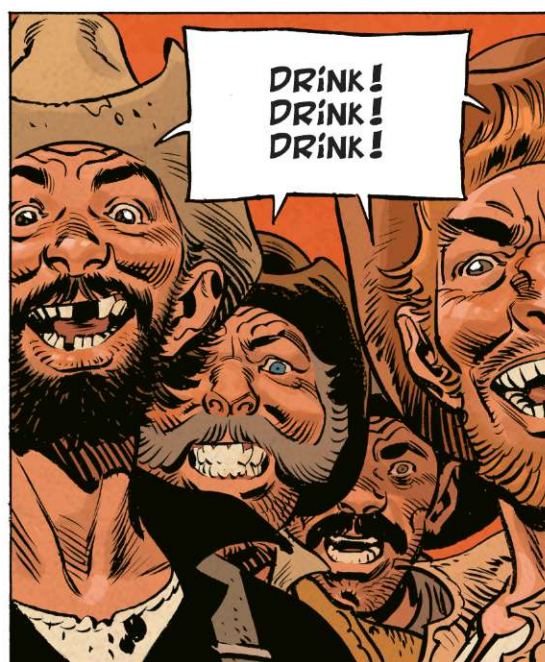
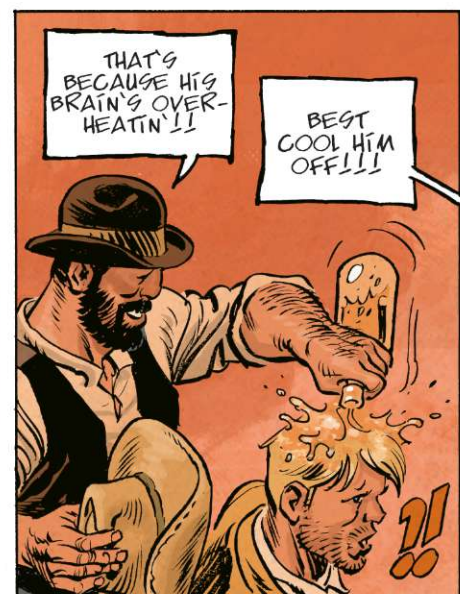
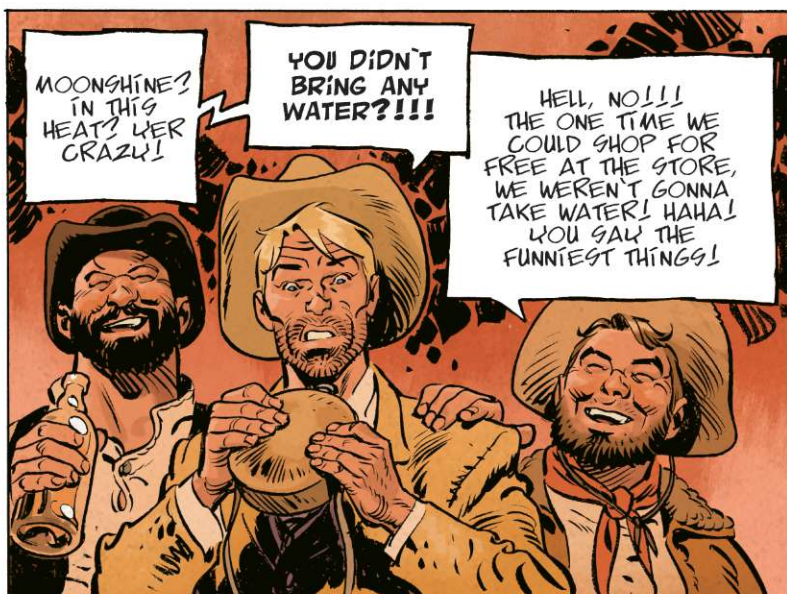
AND YOU WON'T BE
MUCH HELP TO US IF
YOU DEPRIVE YOURSELF
OF SLEEP, MR. CROW.
GIVE ME THE REINS.
YOU NEED TO SLEEP
LIKE EVERYONE ELSE.

YEP,
MISS PRAIRIE...
EVERYONE NEEDS
TO SLEEP...

"BUT RULE
NUMBER ONE: NO ONE
OTHER THAN ME TAKES
THIS HEARSE'S REINS.









YOU SHOOT THEM!
OR MINERS SPOT
US HUNDRED MILES
AROUND!



NO. GOTTA
SAVE OUR AMMO.
CUSCO'S GONNA
STINK MORE AND
MORE. WHATEVER
WE DO, THE VULTURES
ARE GONNA COME TO
HIS STINK. BESIDES...

...JED
WOULDN'T
LIKE IT.



WHAT PLEASURES THAT BIRD IS
THE LEAST OF MY CONCERNS.
MR. CROW! GOOD GRIEF! IT'S
NOT A DOG OR A CAT! IT WOULDN'T
LIFT A FEATHER FOR YOU! WHAT
DO YOU SEE IN HIM?!!



HE LIKES THE
DEAD AS MUCH
AS I DO, AND
KNOWS HOW TO
BE QUIET!

UGH!
BASTARD!

THERE YOU GO!
NOW YOU'RE
GETTING TO KNOW
ME BETTER!



NOT
YOU!



SHENG!
HIM!



HAHAHA!!!

OKAY,
ENOUGH
TIME
WASTED.



CROW!
NO!



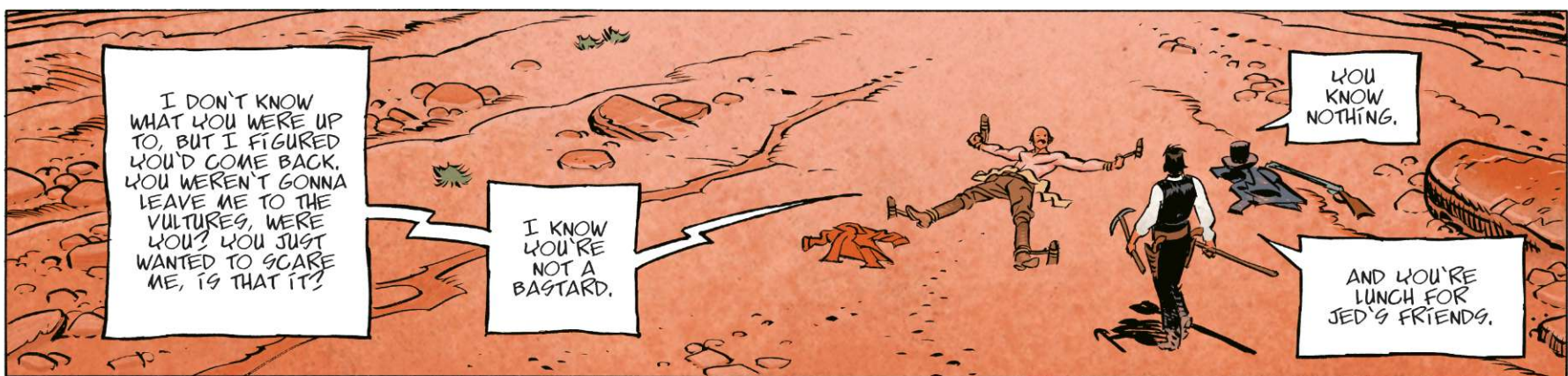
SHUT IT! I WAS
WRONG TO LISTEN
TO YOU ONCE. I
WON'T DO IT TWICE!

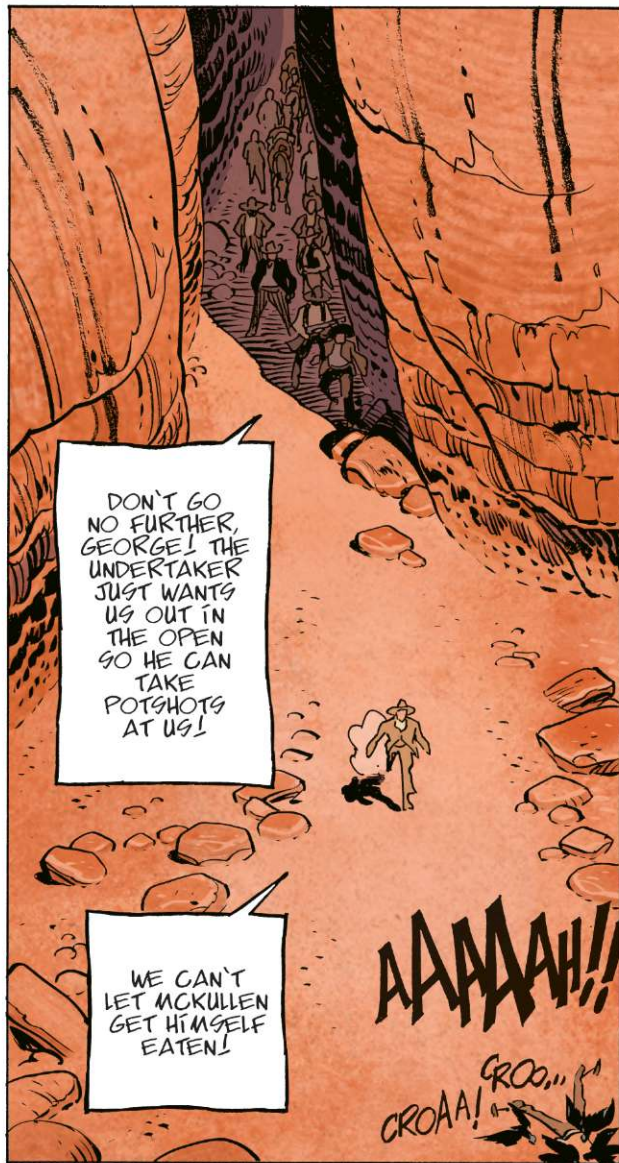
THINK ABOUT IT!
HE'LL BE
THIRSTY TOO...

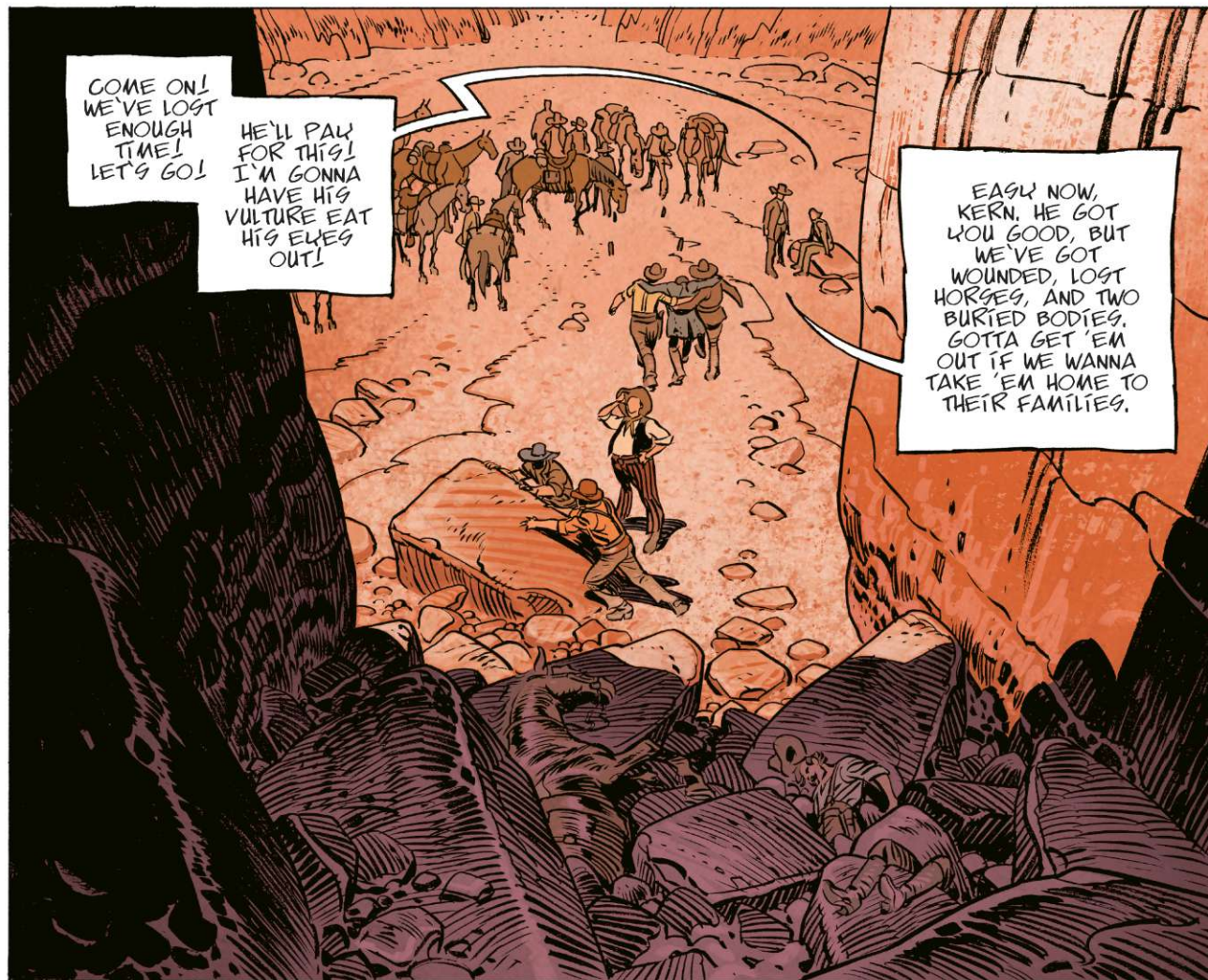
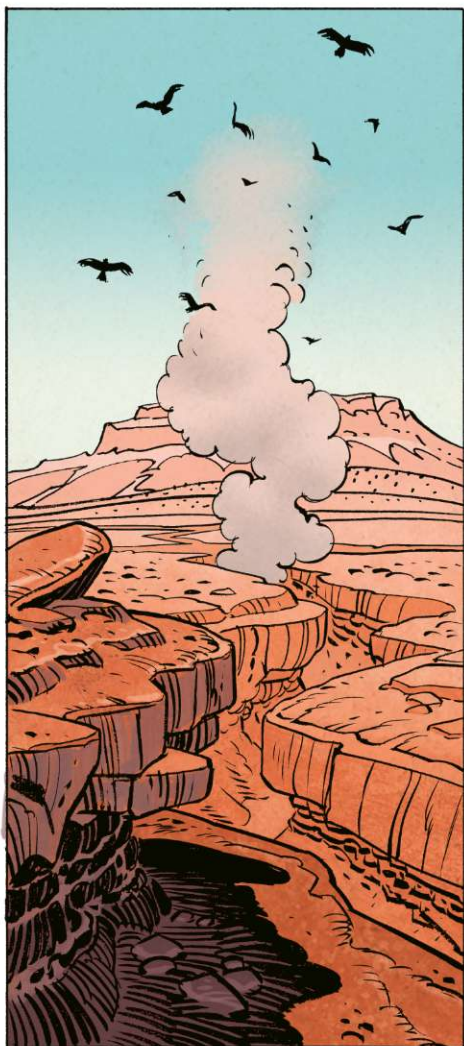
...YOU
WANT TO
SPARE
HIM
THAT?



I'LL SPARE HIM
NOTHING! I'LL
ONLY AVOID
WASTING A BULLET.



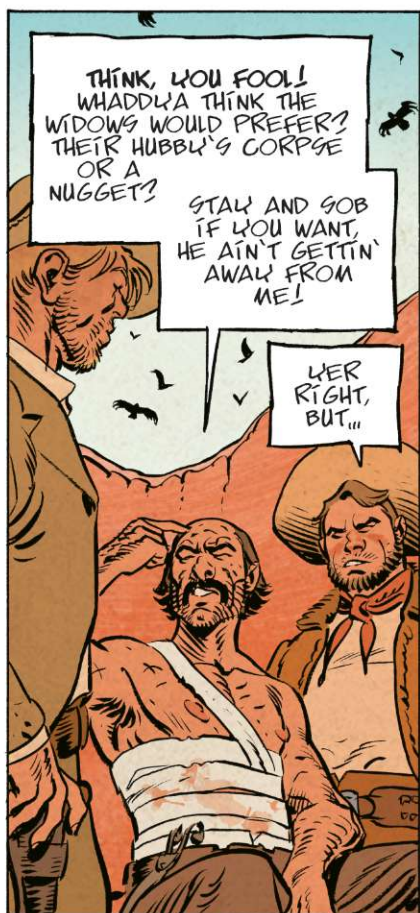




COME ON!
WE'VE LOST
ENOUGH
TIME!
LET'S GO!

HE'LL PAY
FOR THIS!
I'M GONNA
HAVE HIS
VULTURE EAT
HIS EYES
OUT!

EASY NOW,
KERN. HE GOT
YOU GOOD, BUT
WE'VE GOT
WOUNDED, LOST
HORSES, AND TWO
BURIED BODIES.
GOTTA GET 'EM
OUT IF WE WANNA
TAKE 'EM HOME TO
THEIR FAMILIES.



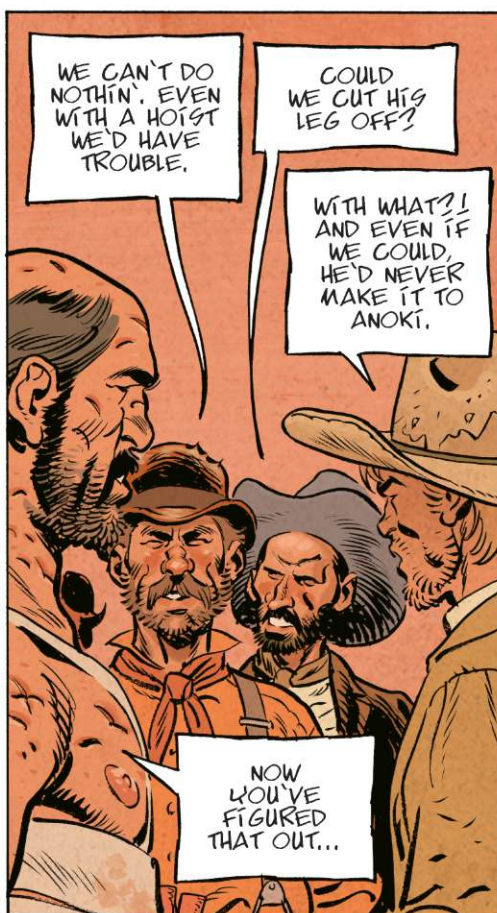
THINK, YOU FOOL!
WHADDYA THINK THE
WIDOWS WOULD PREFER?
THEIR HUBBY'S CORPSE
OR A NUGGET?

STAY AND SOB
IF YOU WANT,
HE AIN'T GETTIN'
AWAY FROM
ME!

Y'ER
RIGHT,
BUT...



...WHAT DO
WE DO
ABOUT
HIM?



WE CAN'T DO
NOTHIN'. EVEN
WITH A HOIST
WE'D HAVE
TROUBLE.

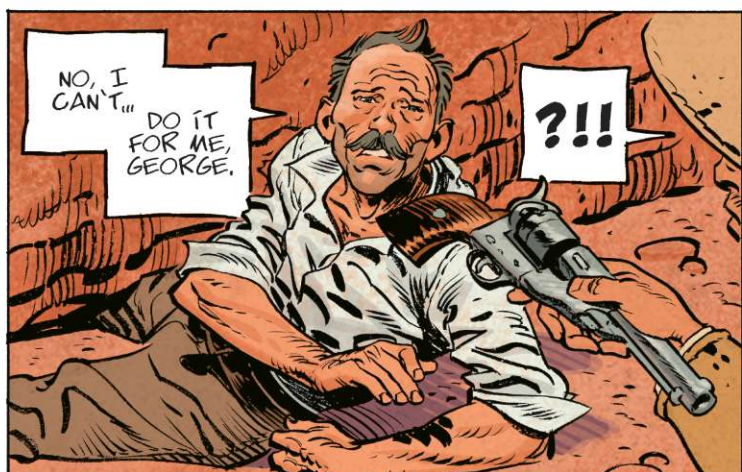
COULD
WE CUT HIS
LEG OFF?

WITH WHAT?!
AND EVEN IF
WE COULD,
HE'D NEVER
MAKE IT TO
ANOKI.

NOW
YOU'VE
FIGURED
THAT OUT...



...YOU KNOW
WHAT YOU
GOTTA DO.

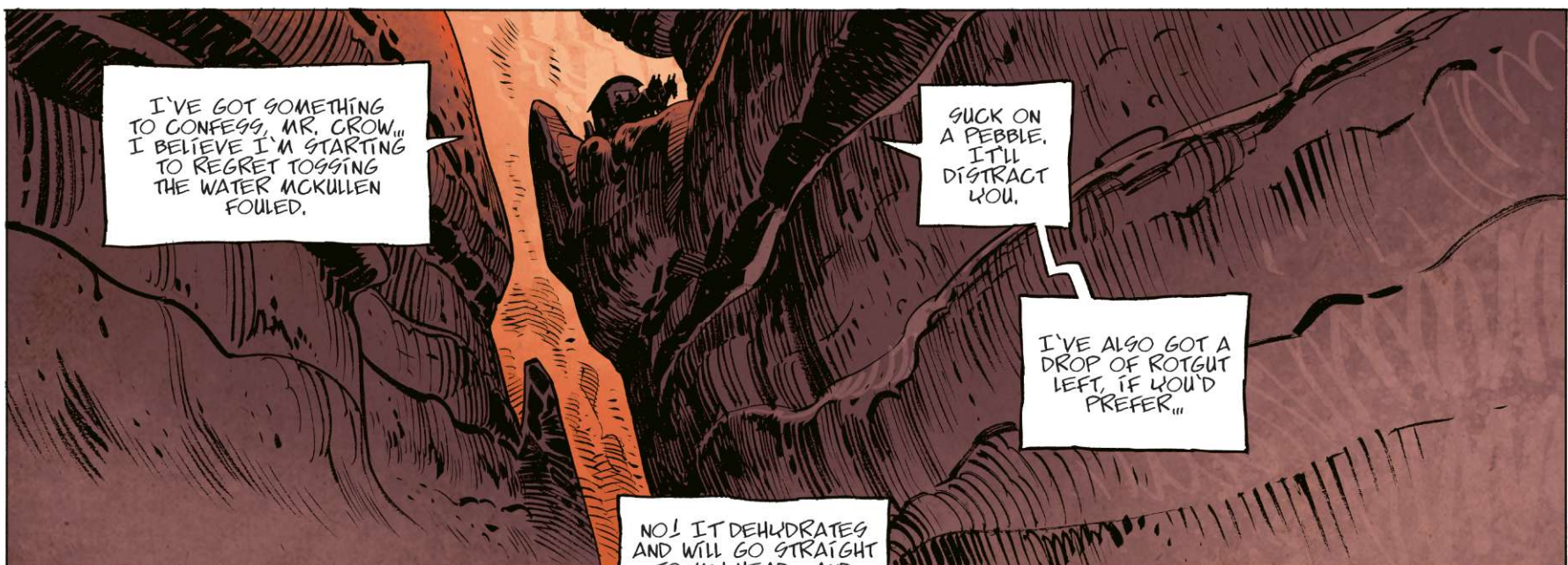


NO, I
CAN'T... DO IT
FOR ME,
GEORGE.

?!?



PASS THE
CANTEEN,
ZIGGY...



I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO CONFESS, MR. CROW. I BELIEVE I'M STARTING TO REGRET TOSSING THE WATER MCKULLEN FOULLED.

SUCK ON A PEBBLE, IT'LL DISTRACT YOU.

I'VE ALSO GOT A DROP OF ROTGUT LEFT, IF YOU'D PREFER...

NO! IT DEHYDRATES AND WILL GO STRAIGHT TO MY HEAD... AND I THOUGHT YOU DIDN'T DRINK?



THAT WAS TRUE... FOR TEN MINUTES, WHEN BIGBLY THOUGHT HE'D BOUGHT ME OFF WITH A BOTTLE. IT LOOKED PRETTY GOOD, MIND YOU, BUT BETWEEN THAT AND SEEING HIS FACE WHEN I DROPPED IT... I COULDN'T RESIST!*

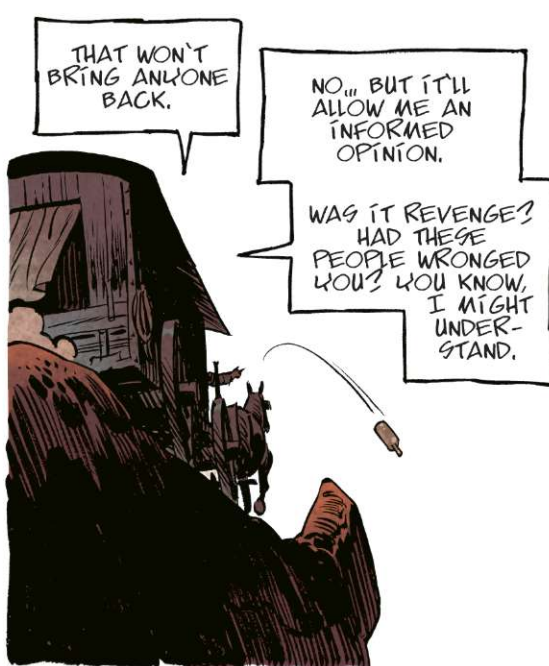
*SEE "THE GOLD EATER".



MR. CROW, I WANTED TO SAY, ABOUT THAT WANTED POSTER... IF... IF YOU KILLED SOME PEOPLE, I'M SURE THERE MUST HAVE BEEN A REASON.

YEP.

AND I'D LIKE TO KNOW IT.



THAT WON'T BRING ANYONE BACK.

NO... BUT IT'LL ALLOW ME AN INFORMED OPINION.

WAS IT REVENGE? HAD THESE PEOPLE WRONGED YOU? YOU KNOW, I MIGHT UNDERSTAND.



OR MAYBE IT WAS AN ERROR? A MISTAKE? YOU WERE ACCUSED, BUT IT WASN'T YOU?



OR MAYBE SOMEONE ELSE COMMITTED THE CRIMES AND YOU'VE IMPLICATED YOURSELF TO PROTECT HIM? OR PERHAPS...

LAWNNN



JONAS!!!
HUG THE CLIFF!!!

HELL!!!



LIN!
ROSE!
GET OUT
NOW!!!



LIN! STOP!
YOU'RE IN
NO STATE!

THE NAGS
ARE DOING
ALL THEY
CAN! GET
BACK!



JONAS!
IT'S TOO
HEAVY!
WE CAN'T
DO IT!!



折磨



KRAAK!



WHOOOOOFFF...
BARELY
MADE IT.

WHAT DID
YOU SAY
TO THEM?

THREAT OF CHINESE
TORTURE.

VERY
EFFEC-
TIVE.



THE WHEEL WILL
HOLD, BUT NOT
FOR LONG.
NO MORE
BIG BUMPS.



CROW, LEAVE ME A
HORSE, YOU TAKE THE
OTHER AND GO TO RENO
WITH LIN, NO NEED TO
STICK TOGETHER.

DOWN THERE YOU
CAN SEE ROCKSON.
AN ABANDONED
MINING TOWN. CUSCO'S
SHAFT IS A DAY AWAY,
NO MORE. YOU'VE
DONE ENOUGH TO EARN
YOUR FEE...
AND MINE.

NO.



I...
I DON'T
UNDER-
STAND.
WHY NOT?

WELL, BECAUSE...
BECAUSE... BECAUSE
I ALREADY TOLD
YOU! RULE NUMBER
ONE! NO ONE ELSE
DRIVES MY
HEARSE!

CAAAW...



AND YOU, IF YOU DON'T
WANT TO END UP PLUCKED,
ROASTED AND ON A PLATE,
STOP INTERRUPTING
ME!

OH,
NO!

CAW?!!



LIN!!



IF THERE WAS A TOWN, THERE MUST HAVE BEEN WATER! I'M GOING TO NEED A LOT TO CLEAN HER WOUND AND THE INSTRUMENTS.

IF I DON'T REMOVE THE BULLET, IT'S LIN WHO WON'T MAKE IT!

MISS, IF WE STOP HERE, WE LOSE WHAT LITTLE ADVANCE WE HAVE ON THE MINERS... AND IT'LL BE OVER FOR YOUR HOSTAGE.



GO INTO THE HANGAR, THAT'S THE TYPE OF BUILDING MINERS USE TO FINISH CRUSHING AND SORTING THE ORE. THEY'D HAVE HAD TO HAVE A WELL THERE!



I'LL NEED A SCALPEL, SOME CLAMPS, AND SOME RETRACTORS. YOU HAVE ALL THAT FOR FIXING UP CORPSES?

PFFF! WHAT DO YOU THINK? I'M ON THE CUTTING EDGE OF THE RECONSTRUCTIVE ARTS!

HURRY UP! PUT IT ALL IN THE BOILING WATER!



MISS, YOU'VE GOT A ONE-IN-TEN SHOT OF SAVING HER. EVEN WORSE ODDS OF MAKING IT IN TIME FOR THE HOSTAGE. WHY DON'T YOU LET IT GO?

I... I WAS HIRED BY MR. CUSCO...

TO BURY HIS GOLD? WE DON'T STAND A CHANCE. NEVER DID. I KNOW WHY YOU HATED CUSCO, SO WHY ALL OF THIS?



I SEE... LIN TOLD YOU, SO YOU TOLD YOURSELF THAT THE LITTLE ENGLISH LADY INSISTS OUT OF PRIDE? IS THAT IT, MR. CROW? TO PROVE THAT SHE'S BETTER THAN EVERYBODY ELSE?

NO, I JUST WANT TO BE BETTER THAN CUSCO.



CUSCO TOOK EVERYTHING FROM ME BECAUSE I GAVE EVERYTHING TO HIM... BUT I SWORE I WOULDN'T BECOME LIKE HIM. WHAT HE WANTED WAS TO DIRTY US WITH HIS ANGER, HIS RAGE... HIS GOLD. HE'D HAVE GIVEN EVERYTHING FOR ME TO BE AS DIRTY AS HE.



ALL THESE YEARS, NOT A DAY HAS GONE BY WHEN I HAVEN'T DREAMT ABOUT TEARING HIS EYES OUT OR SLITTING HIS THROAT! AND SINCE WE LEFT, NOT A SECOND WHEN I DIDN'T WANT TO JUST TOSS HIS CORPSE TO THE VULTURES!

BUT THEN I'D HAVE BECOME LIKE HIM.



HE GOT ALL OF ME...

"SAVE THAT."



I'LL KEEP
WATCH AT
THE EDGE
OF TOWN.



IF THEY COME, YOU'LL
HEAR THE RACKET. YOU
UNTIE THE HORSES, I'LL COME
TO YOU AND WE'LL LEAVE.
WITHOUT THE HEARSE, WE'LL
GO FAST. THEY'LL WANNA
SEE THE GOLD AS SOON AS
THEY HAVE THE CORPSE.
THAT'LL GIVE US ENOUGH TIME
TO GET OUT OF HERE.



I'LL GIVE
YOU A COLT.



IN CASE THAT
DOESN'T WORK
AND THEY
CORNER YOU.



SAVE ONE BULLET
FOR LIN, AND ONE
FOR YOU.

EVEN IF IT HAS
TO END THAT WAY,
SMILE. BECAUSE
IF THEY DO GET
THE GOLD, I CAN
GUARANTEE YOU
THIS.

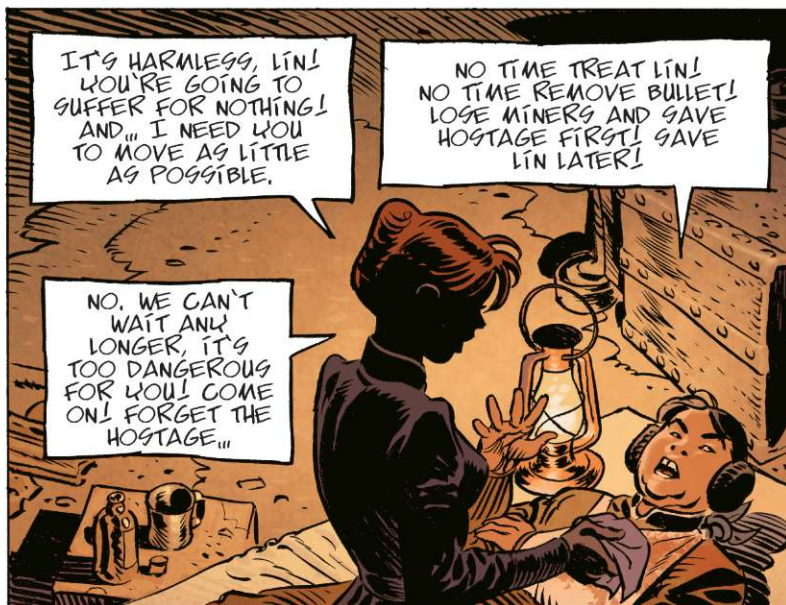


THEY'LL PAY
DEARLY.



IT'S ETHER, LIN.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT
CROW'S DOING WITH
IT AMONGST HIS MESS,
BUT YOU'RE GOING
TO BREATHE IT. IT WILL
EASE THE PAIN A BIT.

NO!



IT'S HARMLESS, LIN!
YOU'RE GOING TO
SUFFER FOR NOTHING!
AND I NEED YOU
TO MOVE AS LITTLE
AS POSSIBLE.

NO. WE CAN'T
WAIT ANY
LONGER. IT'S
TOO DANGEROUS
FOR YOU! COME
ON! FORGET THE
HOSTAGE.

NO TIME TREAT LIN!
NO TIME REMOVE BULLET!
LOSE MINERS AND SAVE
HOSTAGE FIRST! SAVE
LIN LATER!



AND THINK
OF YOURSELF!

HMM...
HMM...



CAAAAAW
'''

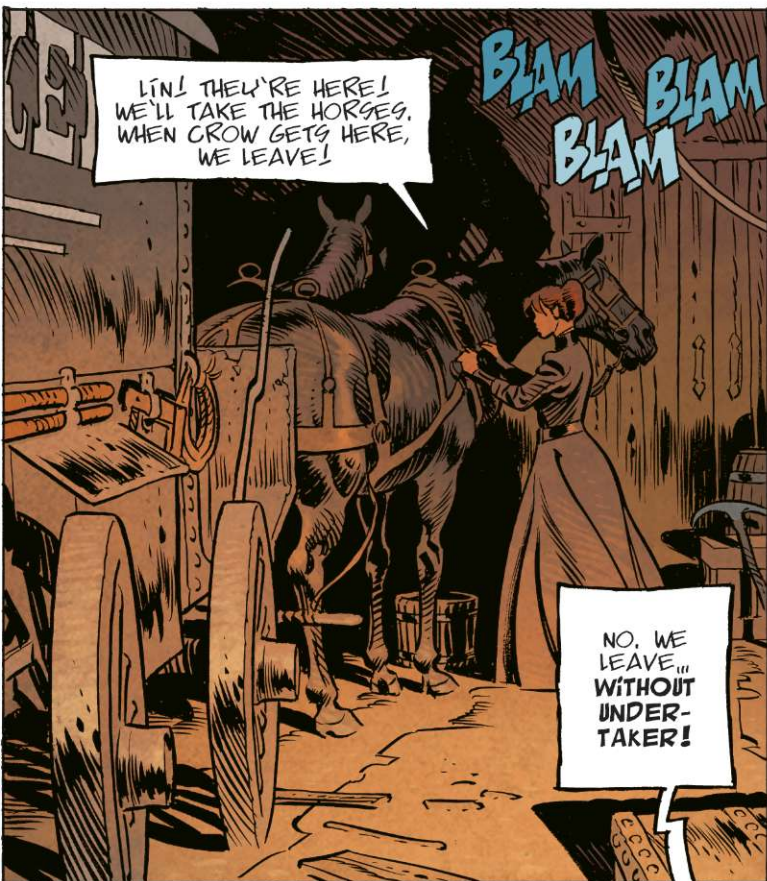
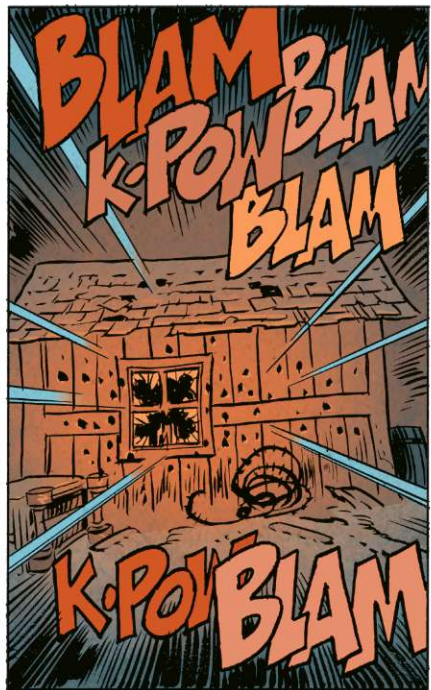
I KNOW, ME NEITHER.
I DIDN'T THINK IT WOULD
TAKE THIS LONG. BUT STOP
MAKING A RACKET! THAT
WON'T HELP HER! MAYBE
SHE'LL PULL THROUGH.
IF NOT, WELL'''

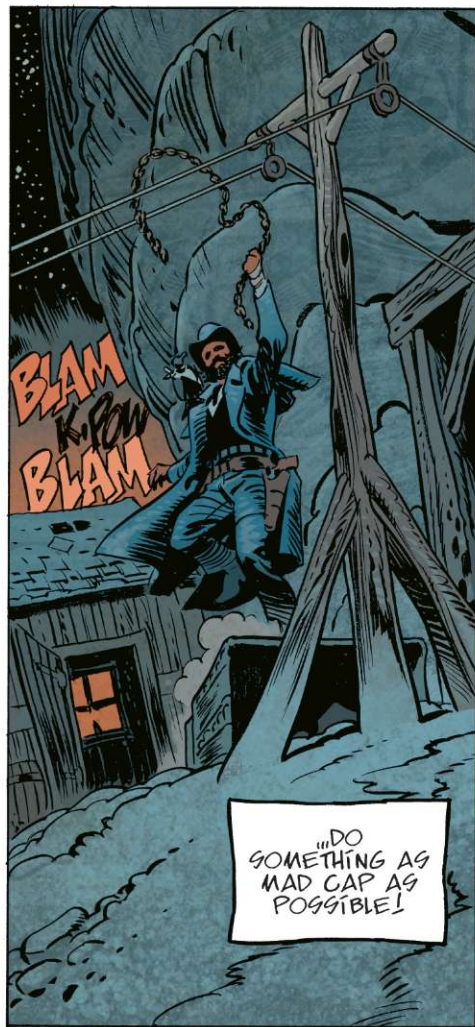
'''IT'S A
NICE PLACE
TO DIE.

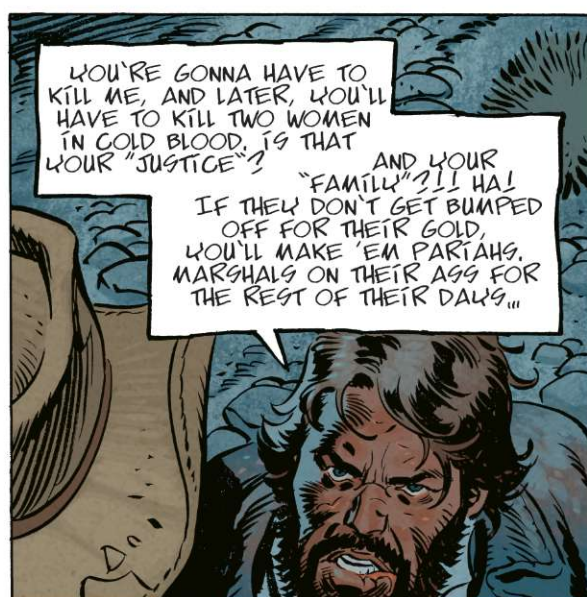
ZZZZZ'''



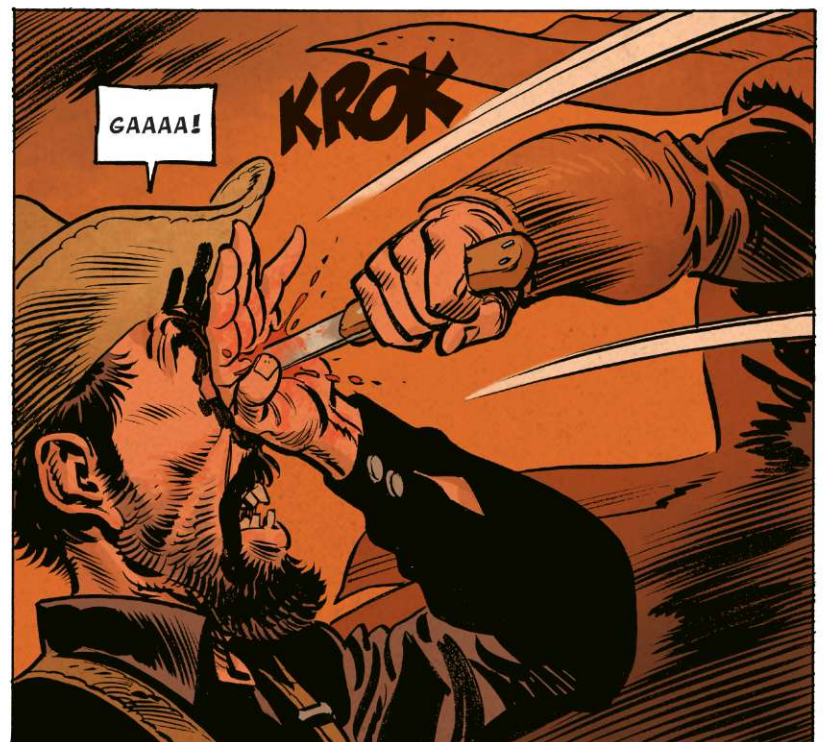
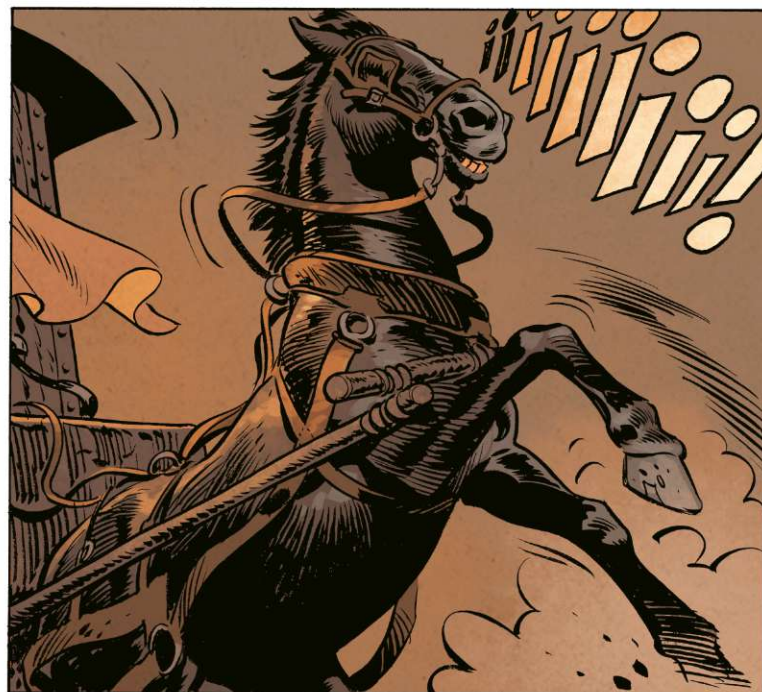
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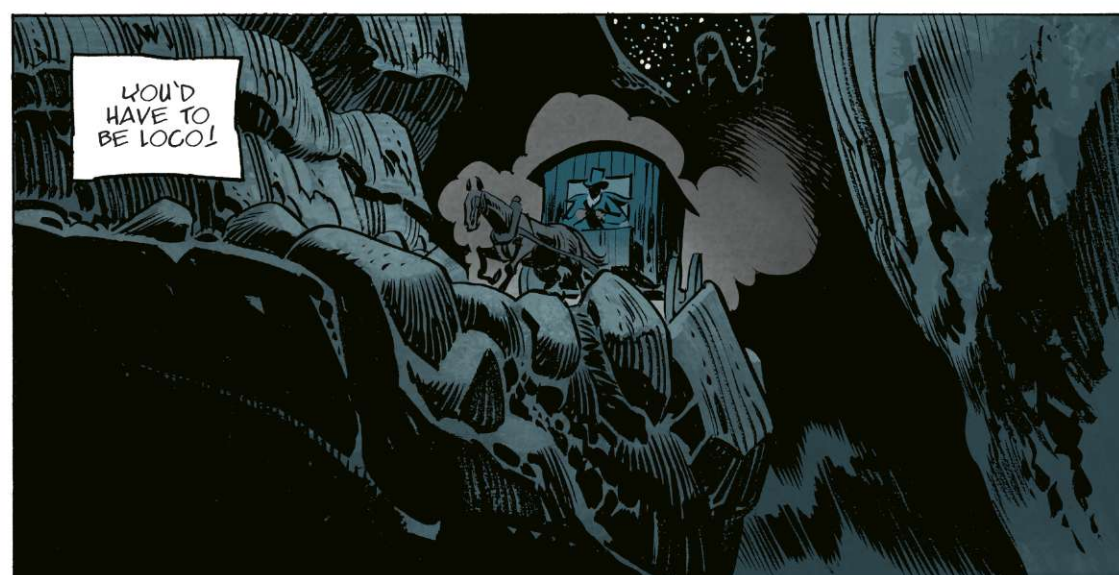






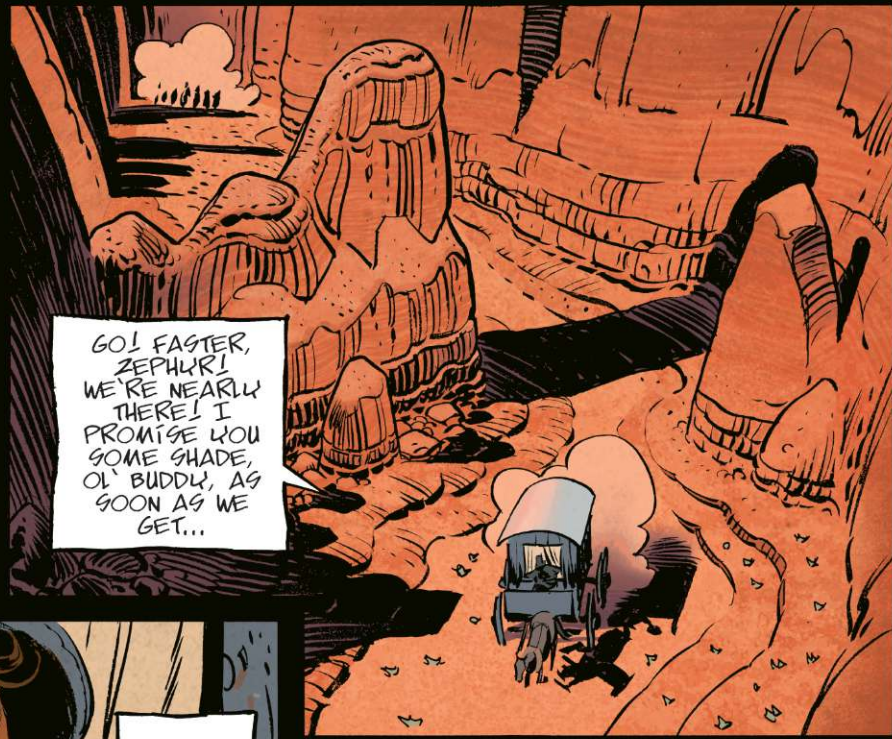








THERE!
WE GOT
'IM!!

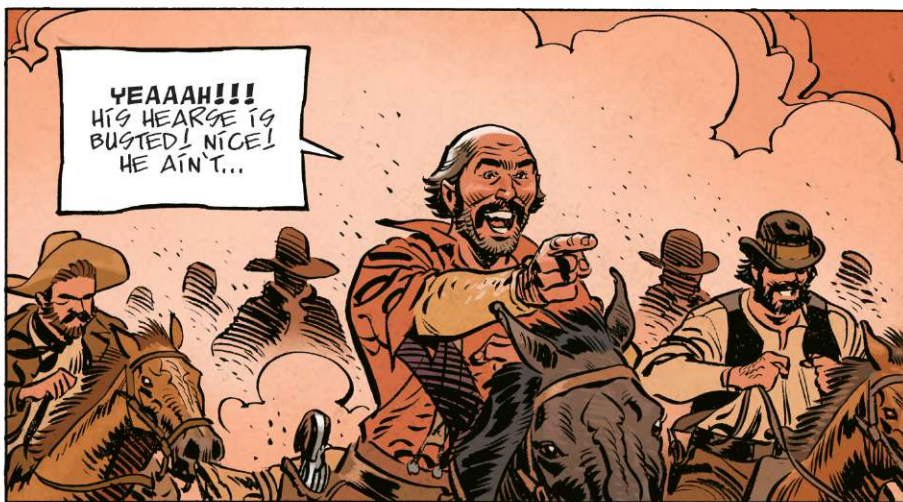
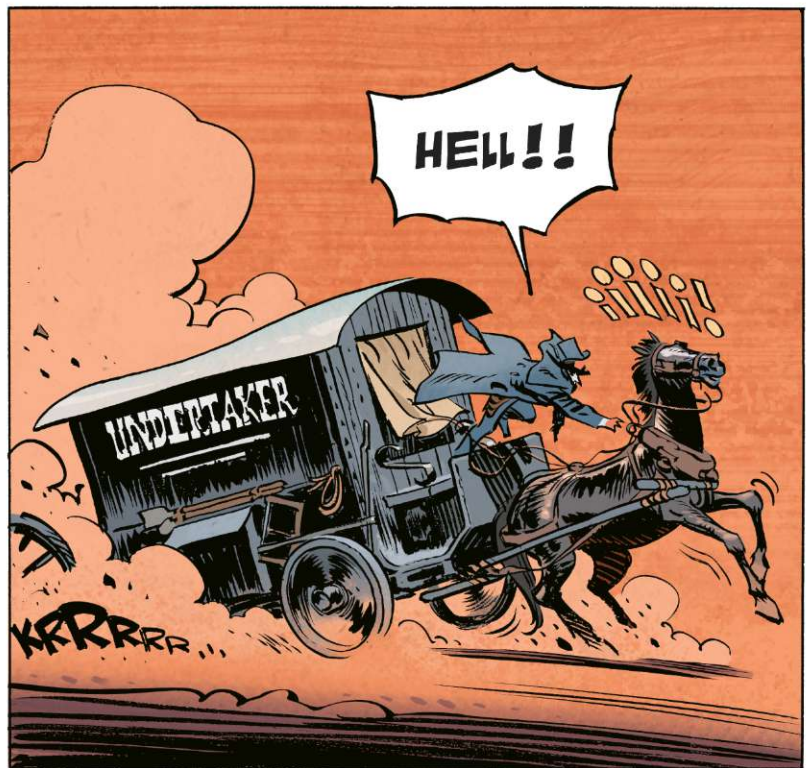
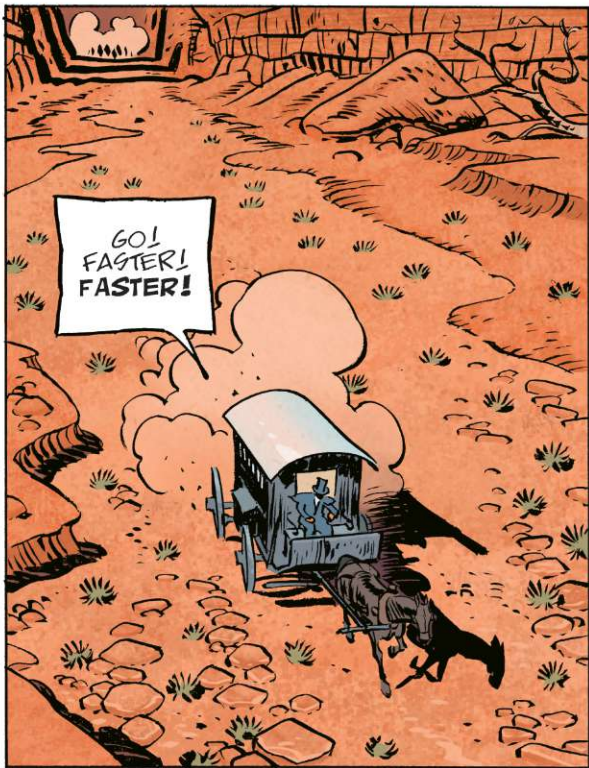


GO! FASTER,
ZEPHURI!
WE'RE NEARLY
THERE! I
PROMISE YOU
SOME SHADE,
OL' BUDDY, AS
SOON AS WE
GET...



"TO THE
MINE..."

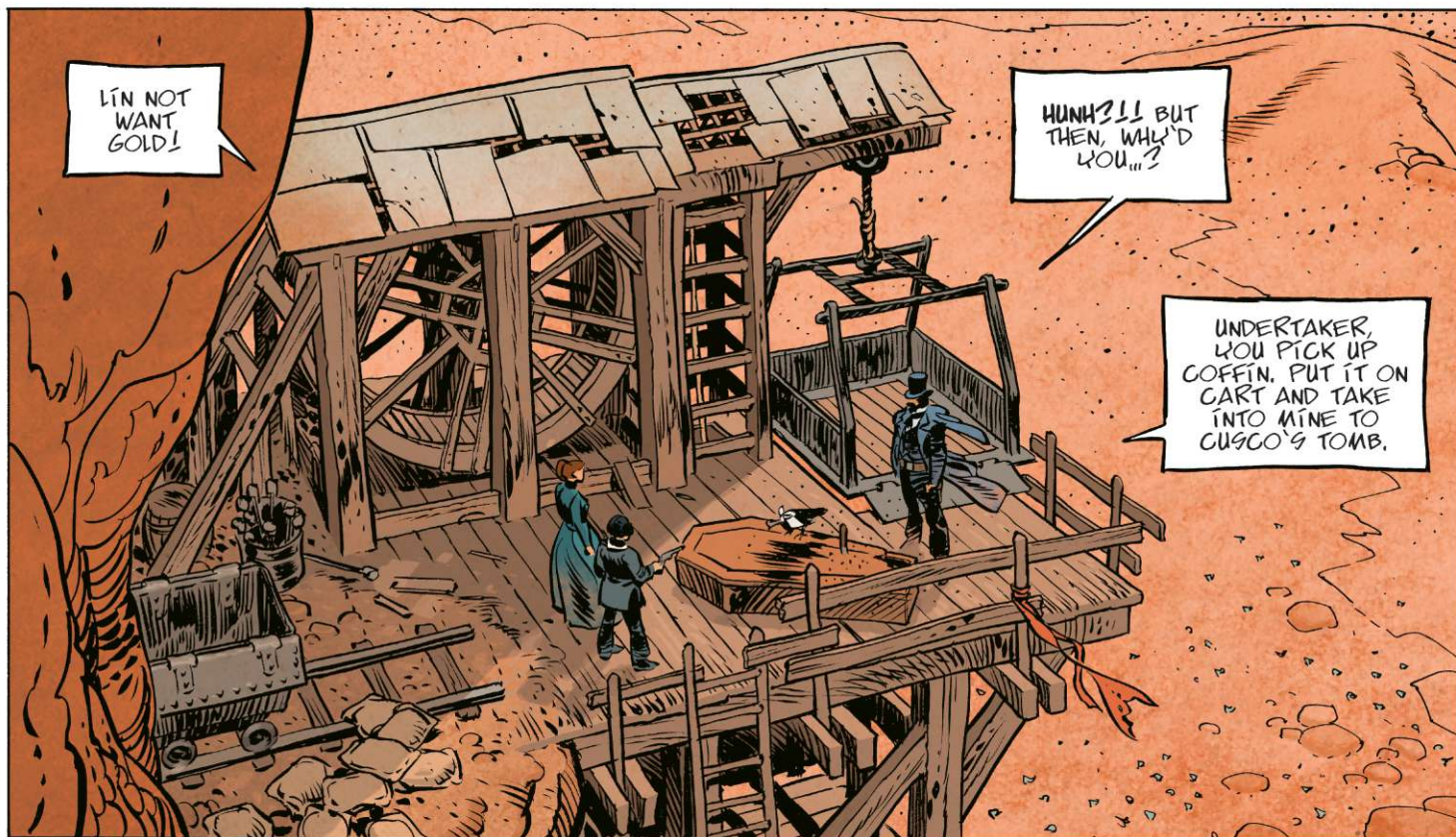






TAKE YOUR DAMN GOLD AND GO TO HELL!!

SHITAK!



LIN NOT WANT GOLD!

HUNH?! BUT THEN, WHY'D YOU...?

UNDERTAKER, YOU PICK UP COFFIN. PUT IT ON CART AND TAKE INTO MINE TO CUSCO'S TOMB.



THEN WHAT? EVERYONE NOW KNOWS THE GOLD'S THERE!

THEN LIN KILL EVERY LAST BASTARD WHO COME.

PUT COFFIN ON CART!



NAH.

LIN SWEAR TO KILL HOSTAGE IF CUSCO'S SECRET GET OUT. HOSTAGE CAN BE YOU! NO PROBLEM!



Y'KNOW, YOU GOTTA LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE. THERE'D BE ONE LESS BASTARD ON EARTH, AND JED HASN'T EATEN YET, SO A CORPSE OF MY QUALITY WOULD BE PERFECT.

STOP FOOLISH TALK! VULTURE DON'T GIVE DAMN! LIN DON'T GIVE DAMN! LIN SHOOT IF YOU NOT MOVE!

LIN!!



I... I COULD GIVE YOU TEN REASONS, BUT THAT WOULD BE POINTLESS. YOU'RE NOT GOING TO SHOOT THIS MAN IN COLD BLOOD FOR ONE REASON...

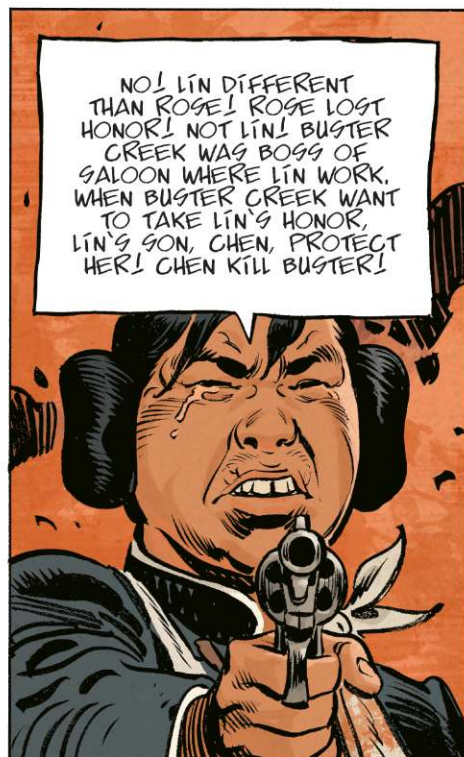


NOT YOUR STYLE.



NO. NOT LIN'S "STYLE". BUT THAT CHANGE NOTHING. LIN NOT DO IT FOR HER!... BUT FOR HONOR.

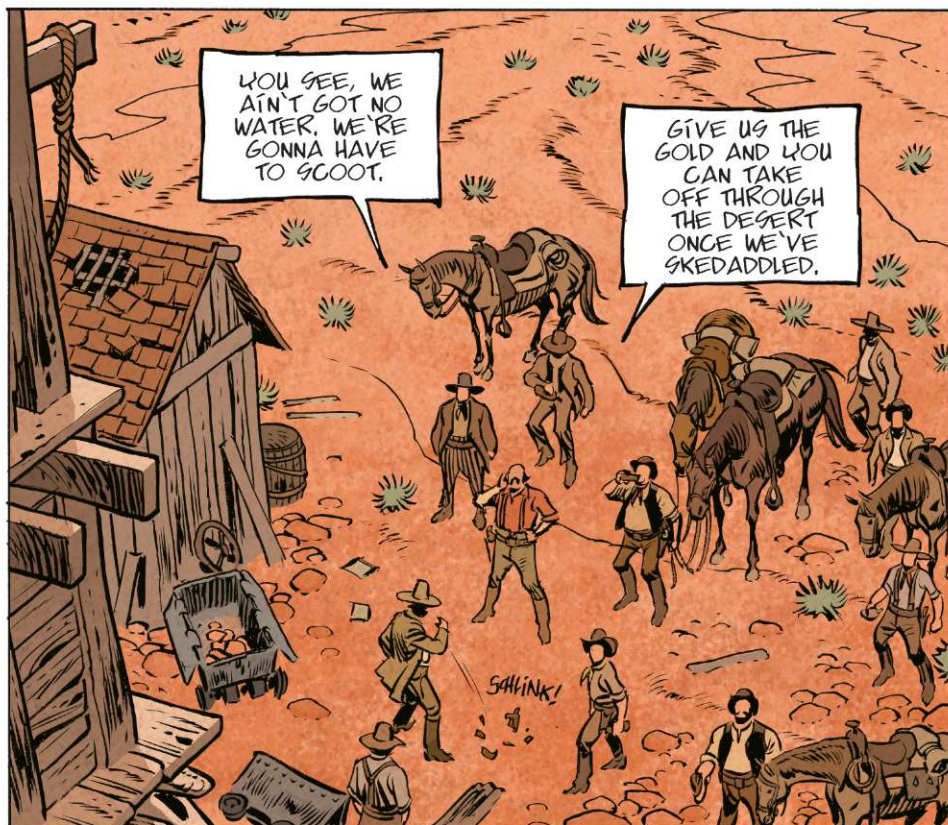
NO HONOR CALLS FOR MURDER.

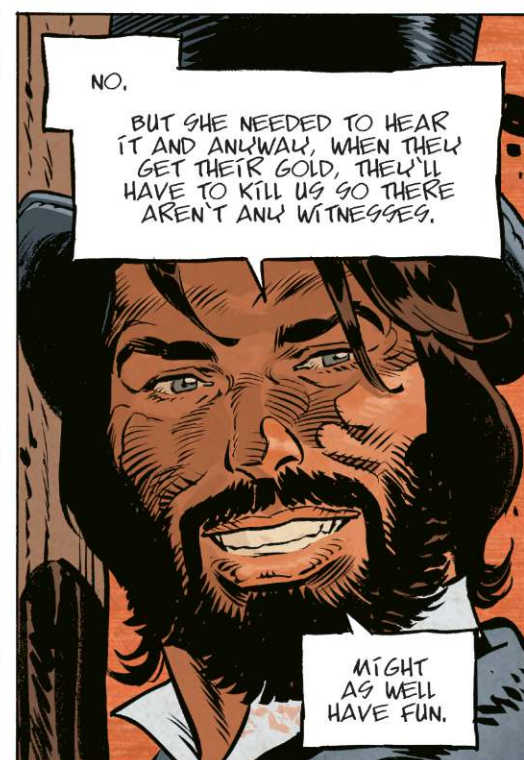
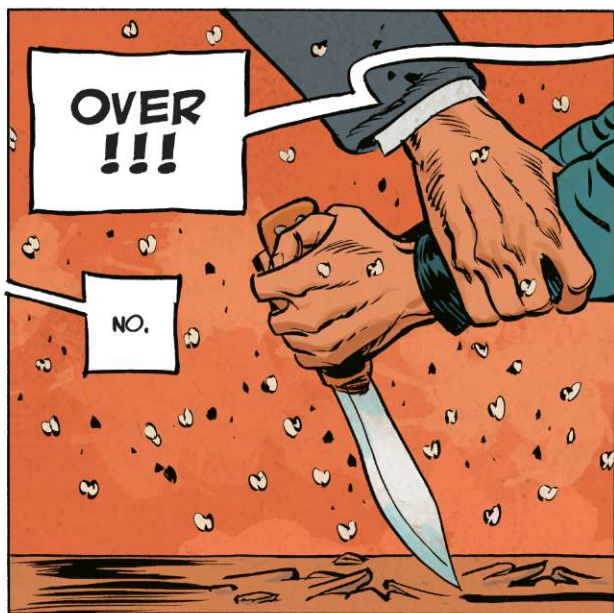


NO! LIN DIFFERENT THAN ROSE! ROSE LOST HONOR! NOT LIN! BUSTER CREEK WAS BOSS OF SALOON WHERE LIN WORK. WHEN BUSTER CREEK WANT TO TAKE LIN'S HONOR, LIN'S SON, CHEN, PROTECT HER! CHEN KILL BUSTER!



LIN'S GON TO BE HANGED! BUT MR. CUSCO PAU LAWYER AND RETURN BOAT TO CHINA FOR LIN'S SON. SO LIN HAS DEBT OF HONOR TO CUSCO.

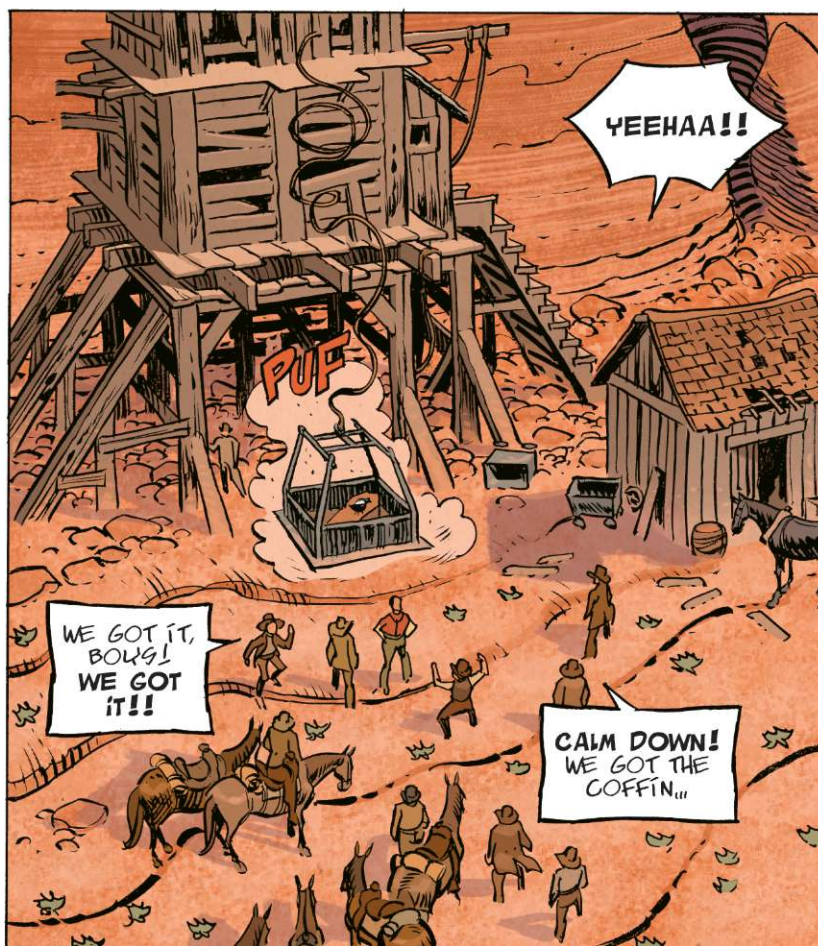






GO, CROW,
NOW
WHAT?

IMPRO-
VISE.



YEEHAA!!

WE GOT IT,
BOYS!
WE GOT
IT!!

CALM DOWN!
WE GOT THE
COFFIN...



BUT
IT'S WHAT'S
INSIDE THAT
MATTERS!



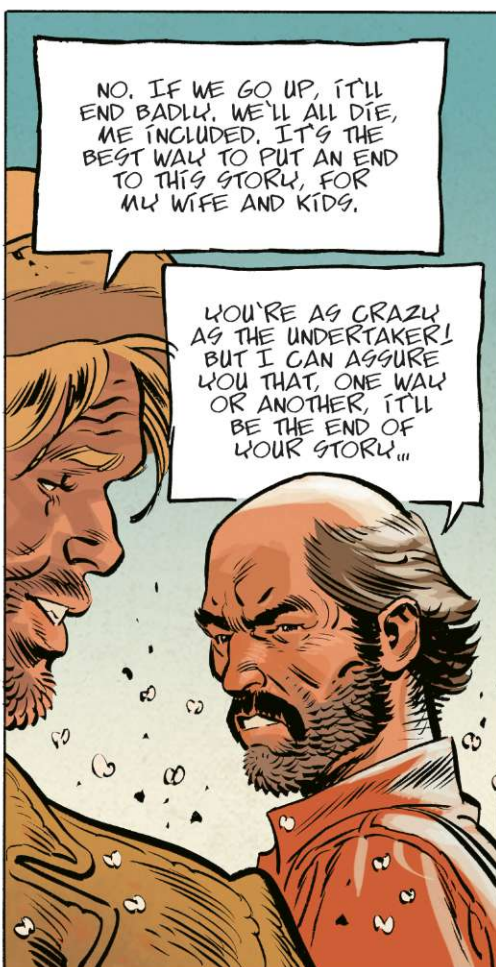
GOOD,
GUSCO'S
HERE... WE
CAN HEAD
OUT.

STAN, YOU OPEN
UP THE COFFIN
AND STAY DOWN
HERE WITH LEWIS.
WE'VE GOTTA GO
UP AND TAKE CARE
OF THEM BEFORE
EVENING IF WE
DON'T WANNA DIE
OF THIRST.



I'LL COME
WITH YOU.

WHAT?
NO KIDDIN'!
YOU'RE NOT
GONNA DO THE
OL' "THAT'S-
NOT-WHAT-WE-
PROMISED-'EM"?

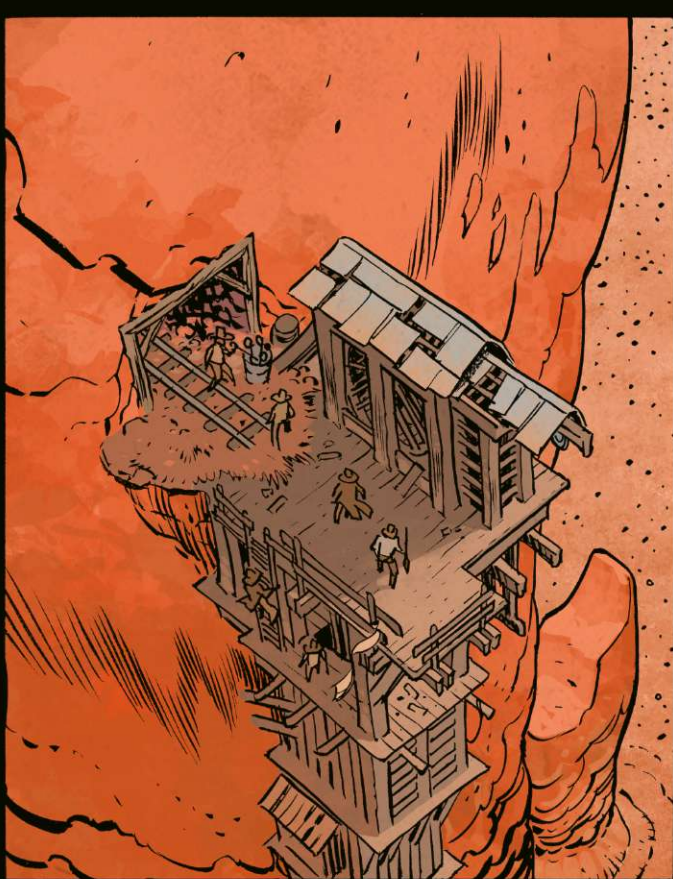


NO. IF WE GO UP, IT'LL
END BADLY. WE'LL ALL DIE,
ME INCLUDED. IT'S THE
BEST WAY TO PUT AN END
TO THIS STORY, FOR
MY WIFE AND KIDS.

YOU'RE AS CRAZY
AS THE UNDERTAKER!
BUT I CAN ASSURE
YOU THAT, ONE WAY
OR ANOTHER, IT'LL
BE THE END OF
YOUR STORY...



...AND THE
START OF
OURS.



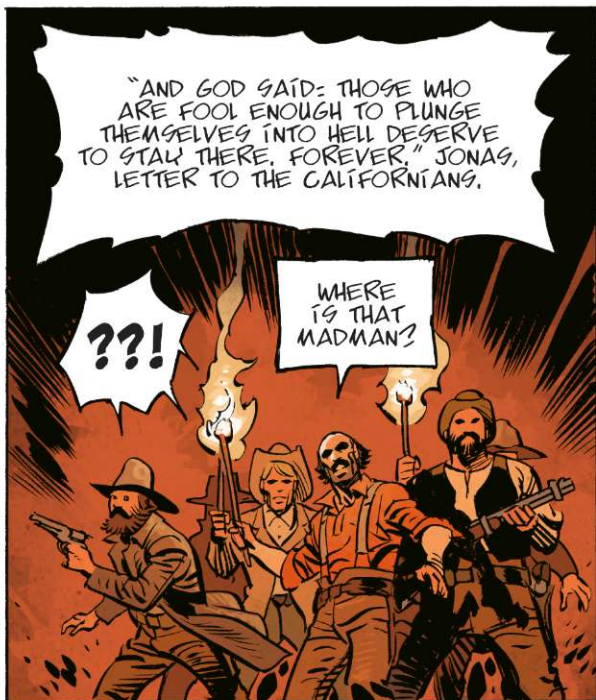
GOOD GOD!
LOOK AT
THAT!

WHAT
IS IT?

WANNA KNOW
WHY U'ER DYIN' OF
HUNGER? WHAT YOU
WERE BREAKIN'
U'ER BACK IN
CUSCO'S MINE FOR?



RIGHT
THERE'S
U'ER
ANSWER.



"AND GOD SAID: THOSE WHO ARE FOOL ENOUGH TO PLUNGE THEMSELVES INTO HELL DESERVE TO STAY THERE, FOREVER," JONAS, LETTER TO THE CALIFORNIANS.

??!

WHERE IS THAT MADMAN?



HERE LIES, IN THIS FORSAKEN HOLE, A BUNCH OF DRUNK VARMINTS, DEAD FOR TEN OUNCES OF GOLD WHICH MOST CERTAINLY SMELLED LIKE SHIT, AND WHICH THEY NEVER SAW. LORD, NO REASON TO HAVE PITY ON THEM. DO WHAT I DO...



ENJOY THE SHOW.



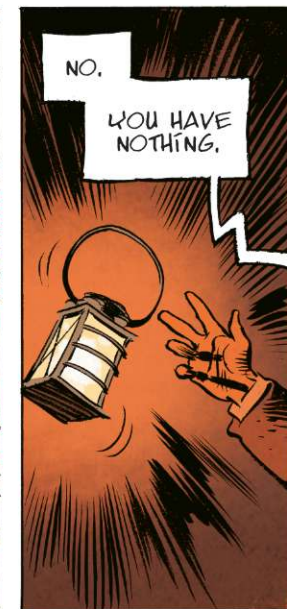
THE SHOW, YOU SON OF A BITCH, IS GONNA BE HEARIN' YOU CALL FOR YER MAMA WHEN WE HANG YOU BY YER GUTS!!

WE'RE GONNA MAKE YOU REGRET STAYIN' THERE, RANTIN' YER NONSENSE!

I ADMIT THAT I'D PLANNED ON SNEAKING OUT BEHIND YOU, BUT WHEN I SAW YOU... I COULDN'T RESIST THE TEMPTATION TO SEE YOUR RAT FACES AS YOU DIE.



HAHAHA! DIE? HOW'S THAT? IT'S YOU AND YER TWO WHORES WHO'RE STUCK. WE'VE GOT CUSCO'S GOLD! WE GOT IT ALL!



NO.

YOU HAVE NOTHING.



???!?

SKRIING!

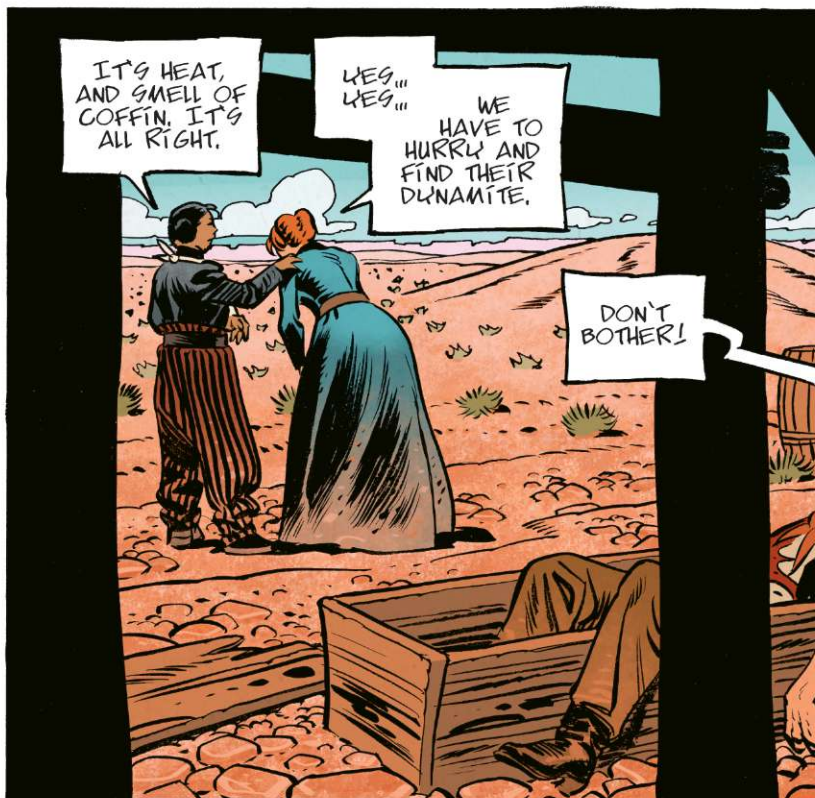
JUST THE GOLD.

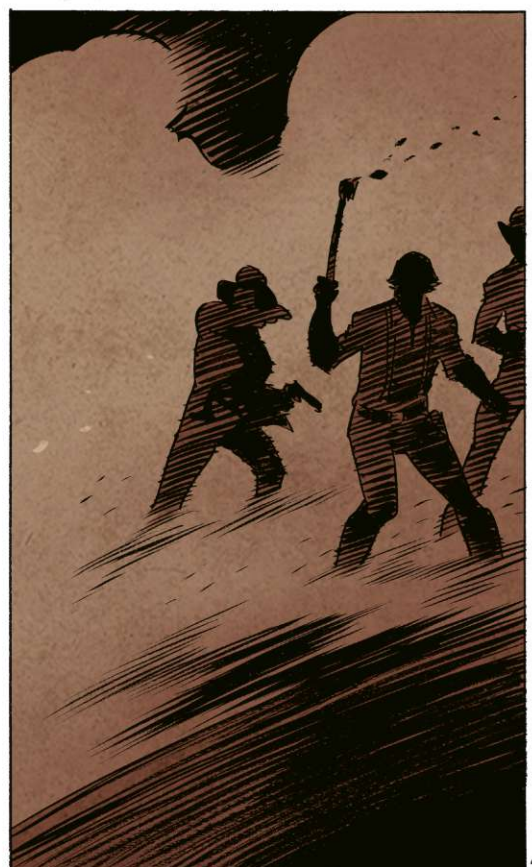
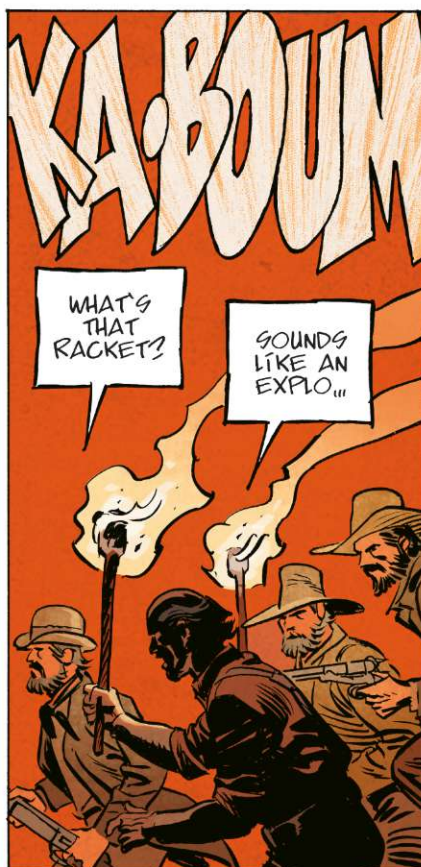
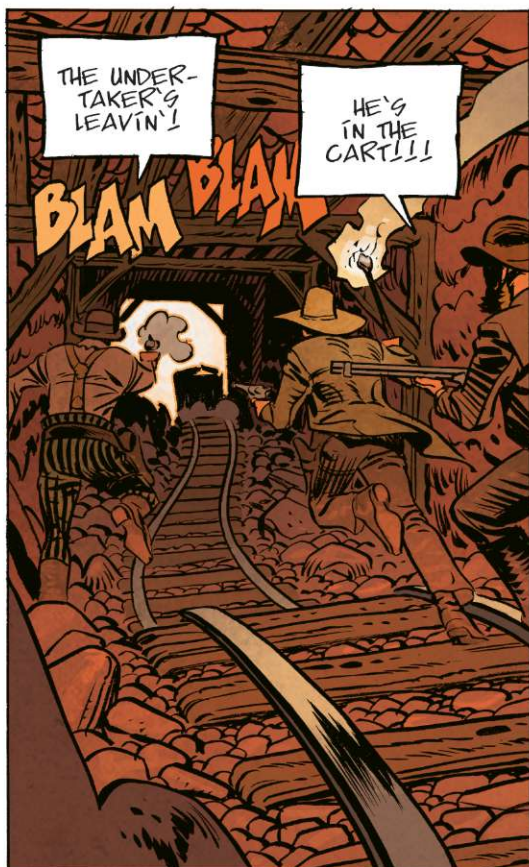
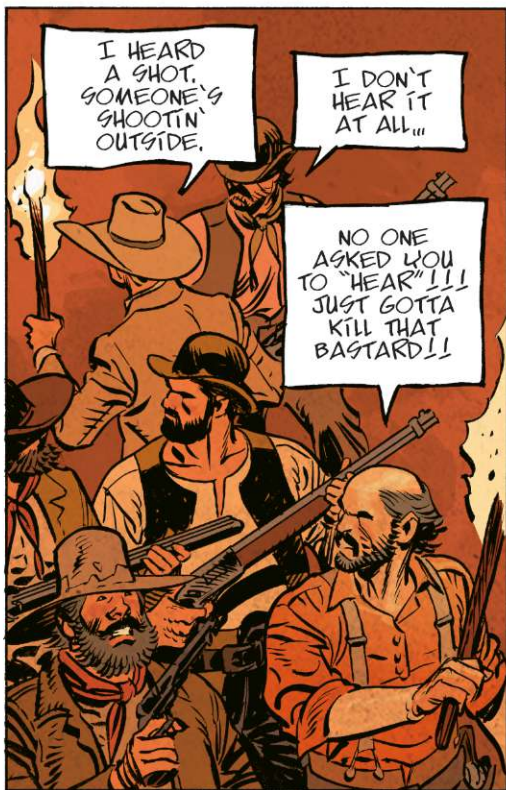


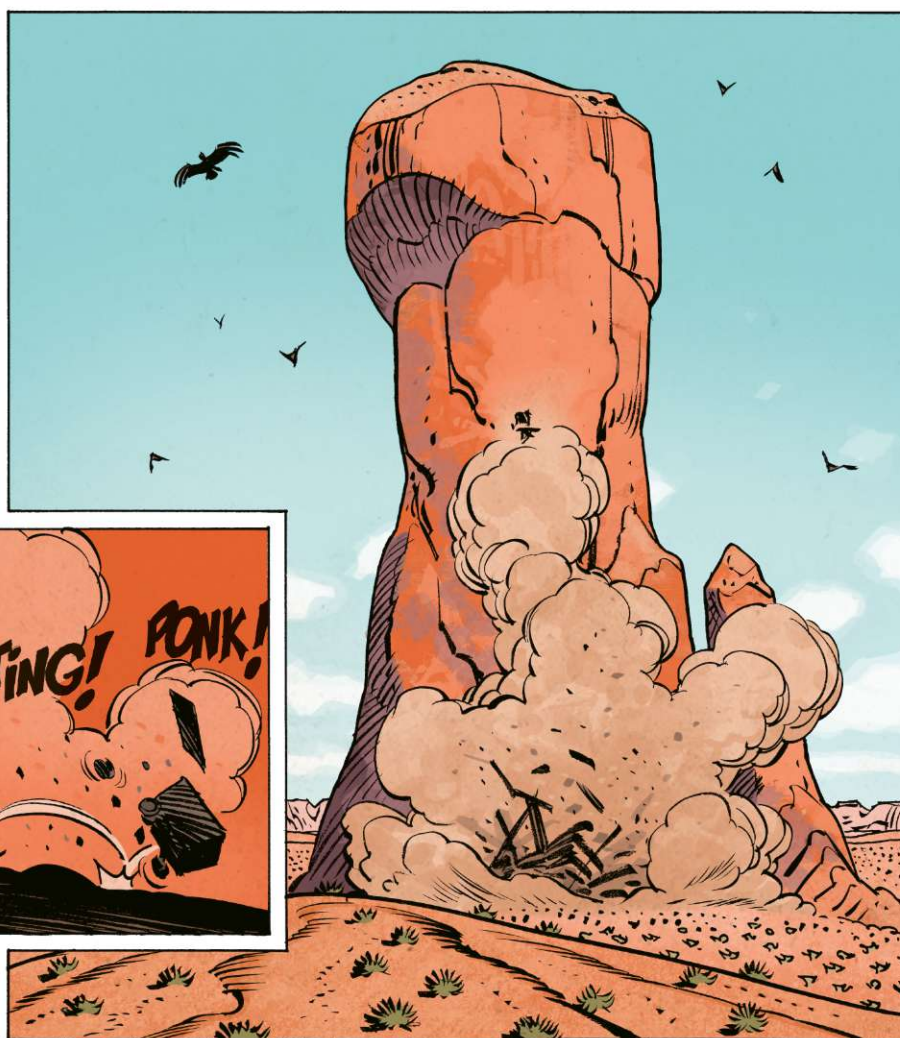
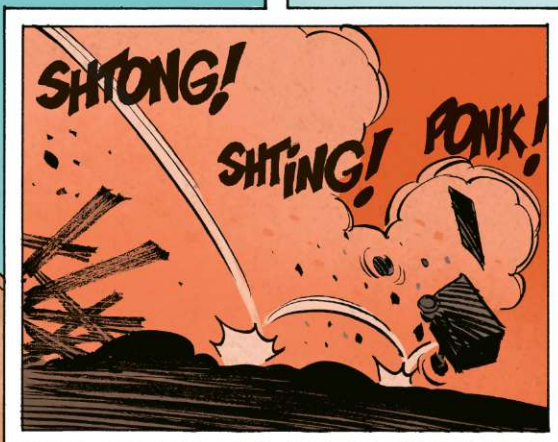
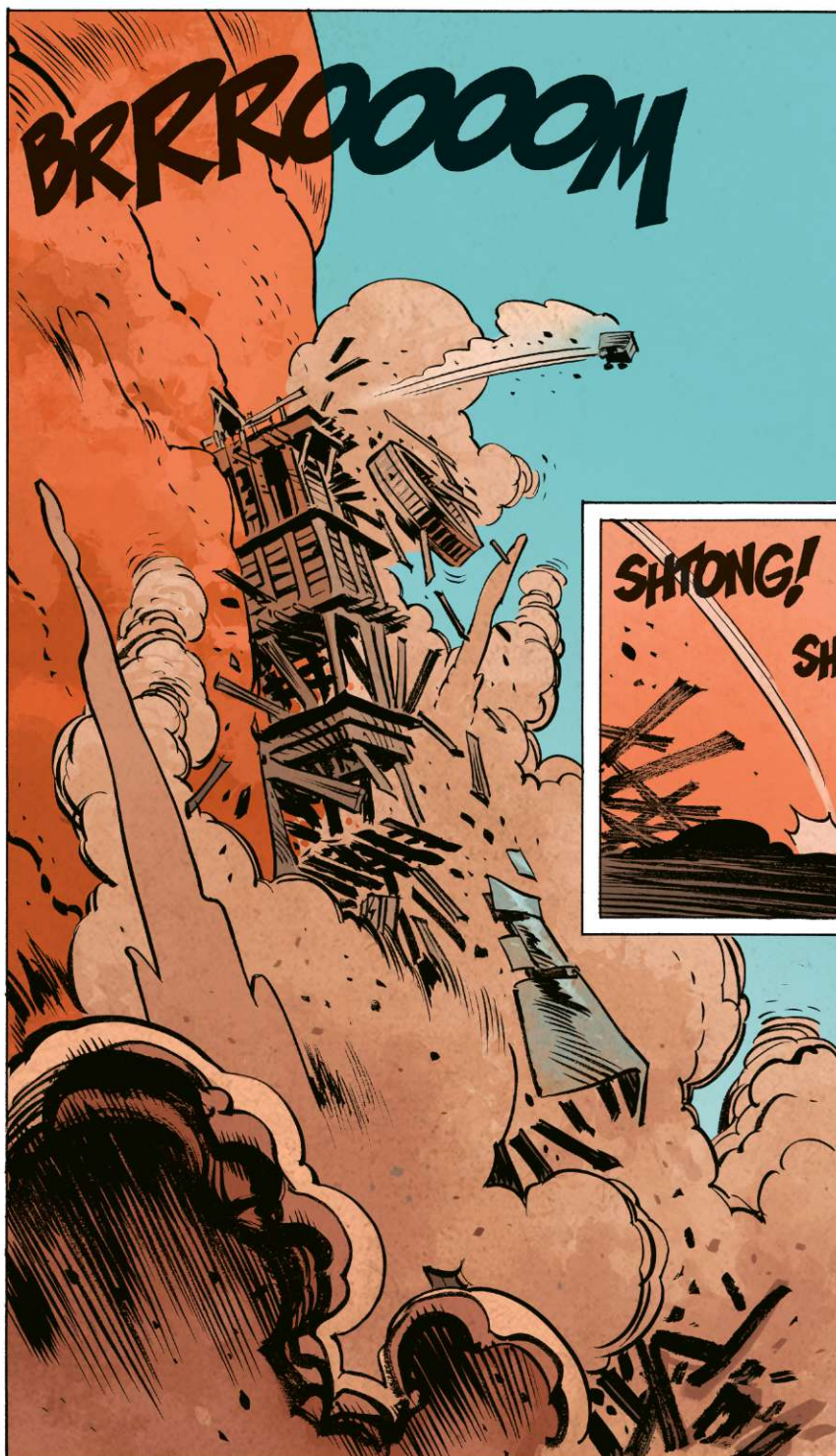
BUT... IF CUSCO'S THERE, THEN WHO'S...

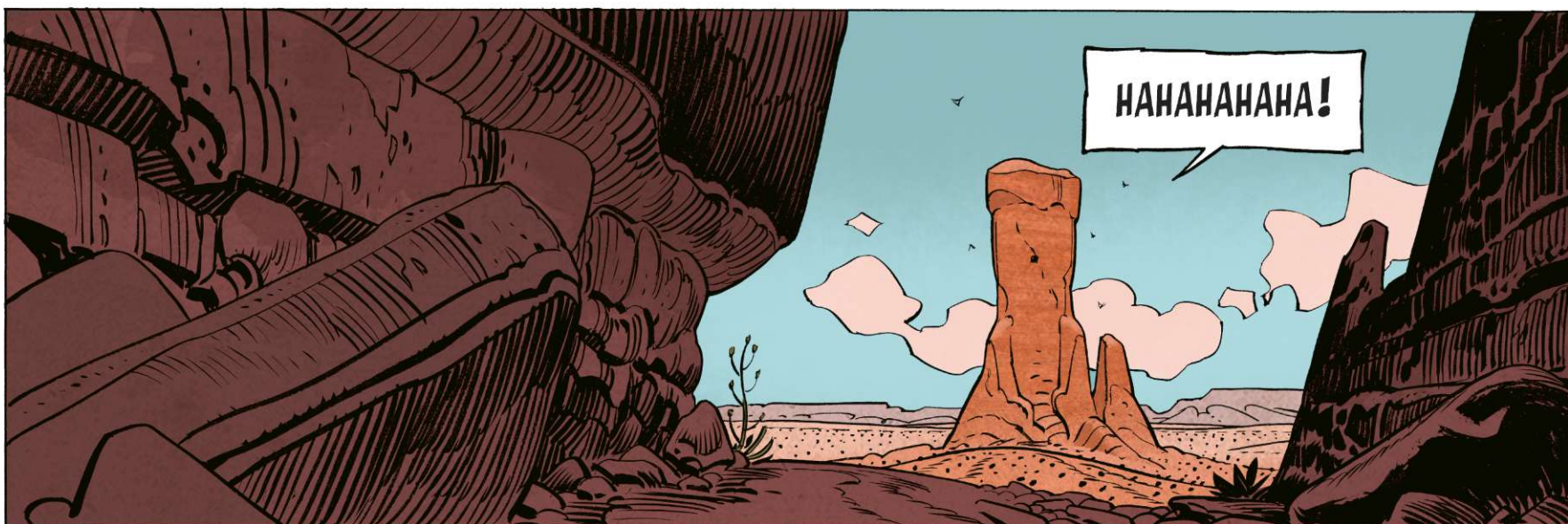
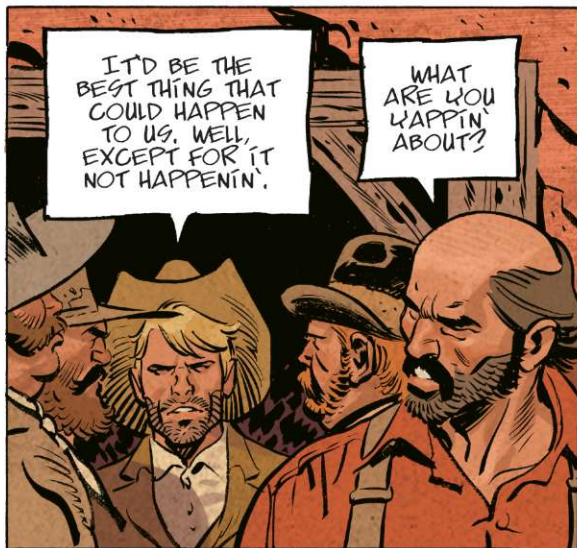


IN THE COFFIN?

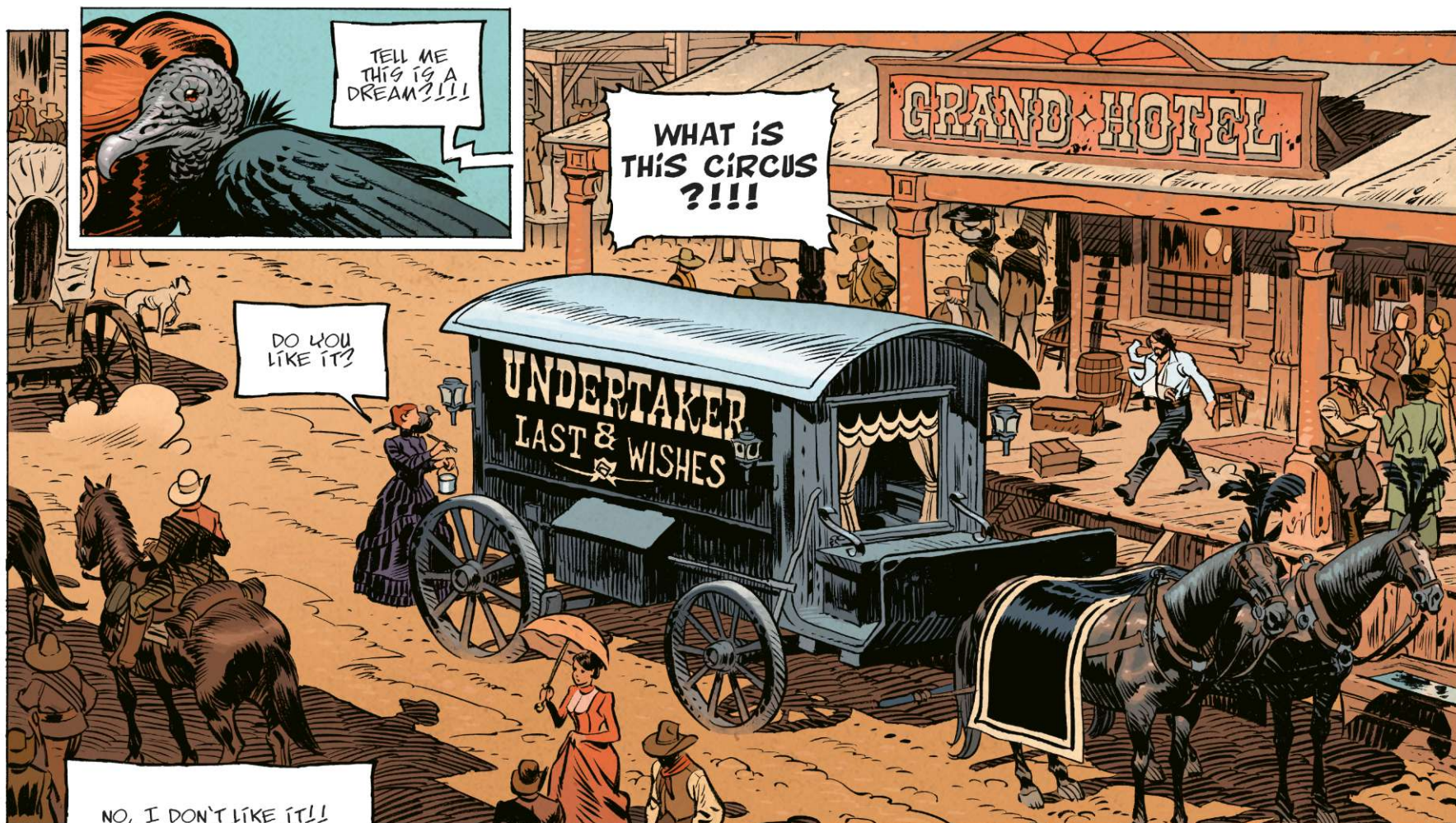












TELL ME THIS IS A DREAM?!!!

WHAT IS THIS CIRCUS ?!!!

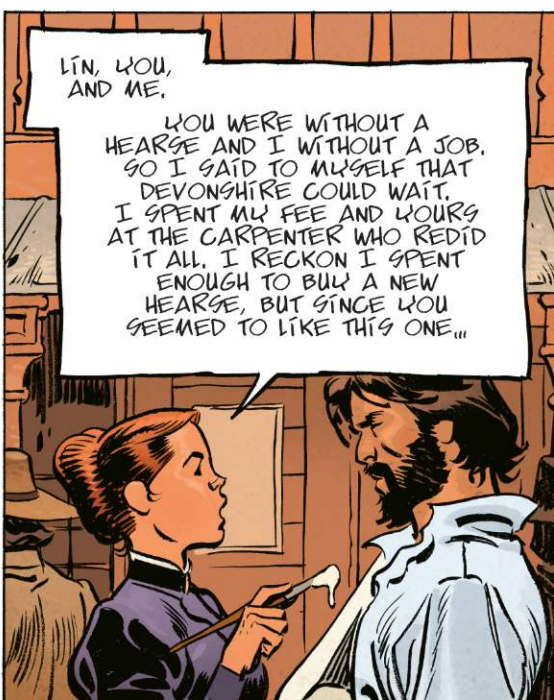
DO YOU LIKE IT?

NO, I DON'T LIKE IT!! NOT AT ALL! WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU, FOOLING WITH MY HEARSE? WHAT'S ALL THIS "LAST WISHES" POPPYCOCK?

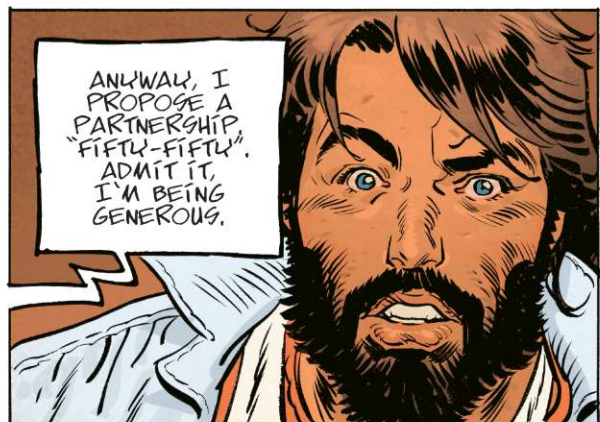


WELL, THESE LAST FEW DAYS WE'VE HONORED A RATHER UNCHRISTIAN LAST WISH AND I THOUGHT WE OUGHT TO MAKE UP FOR IT.

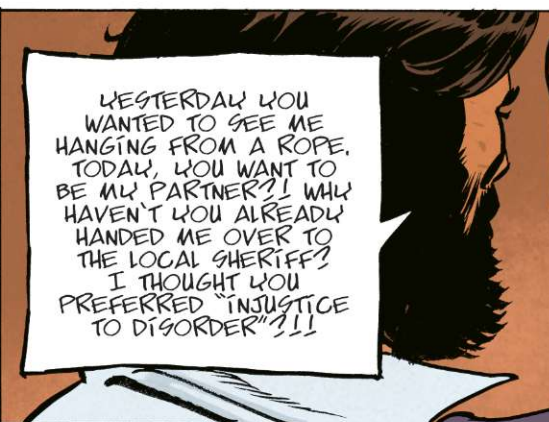
WE?! WHO'S "WE"?!



LIN, YOU, AND ME. YOU WERE WITHOUT A HEARSE AND I WITHOUT A JOB, SO I SAID TO MYSELF THAT DEVONSHIRE COULD WAIT. I SPENT MY FEE AND YOURS AT THE CARPENTER WHO REDID IT ALL. I RECKON I SPENT ENOUGH TO BUY A NEW HEARSE, BUT SINCE YOU SEEMED TO LIKE THIS ONE...



ANYWAY, I PROPOSE A PARTNERSHIP "FIFTY-FIFTY". ADMIT IT, I'M BEING GENEROUS.



YESTERDAY YOU WANTED TO SEE ME HANGING FROM A ROPE. TODAY, YOU WANT TO BE MY PARTNER?! WHY HAVEN'T YOU ALREADY HANDED ME OVER TO THE LOCAL SHERIFF? I THOUGHT YOU PREFERRED "INJUSTICE TO DISORDER"!!!



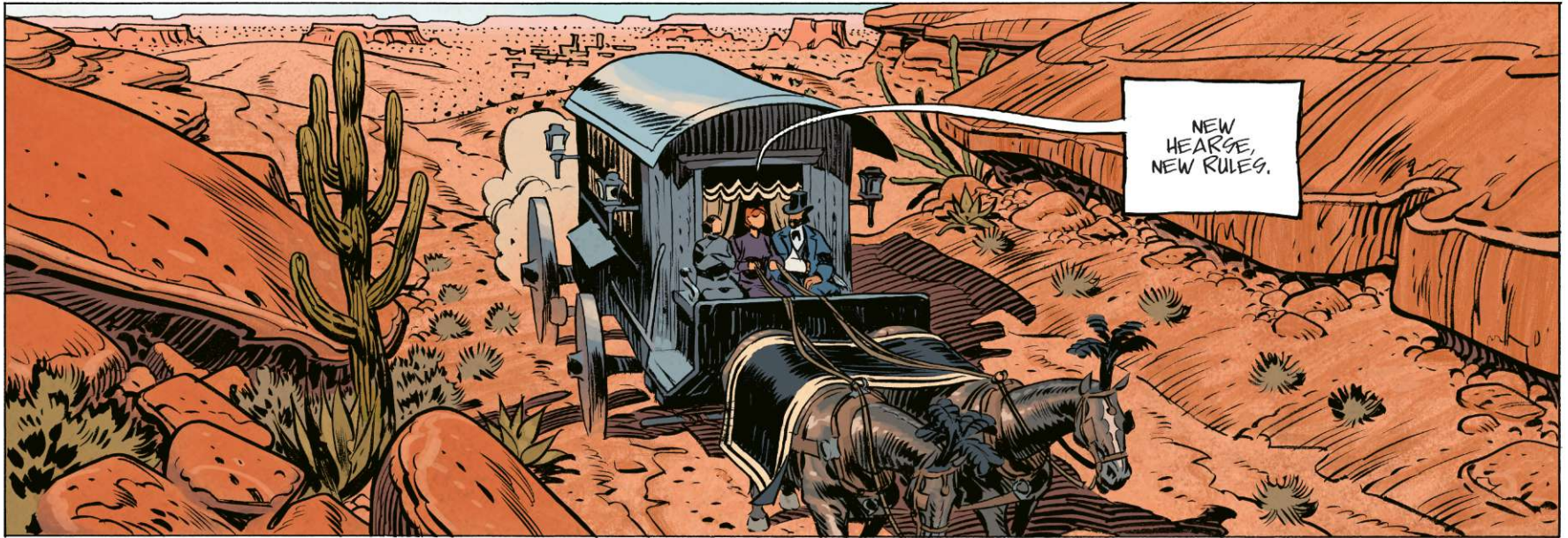
OF COURSE! BUT "YOU CAN COMMIT A CRIME WITHOUT BEING A CRIMINAL", RIGHT? AND A MAN LIKE YOU, WITH ME BY YOUR SIDE, IT'S A BIT LIKE BEING ON... ON PROBATION, YOU SEE?

SO, IS IT A DEAL?

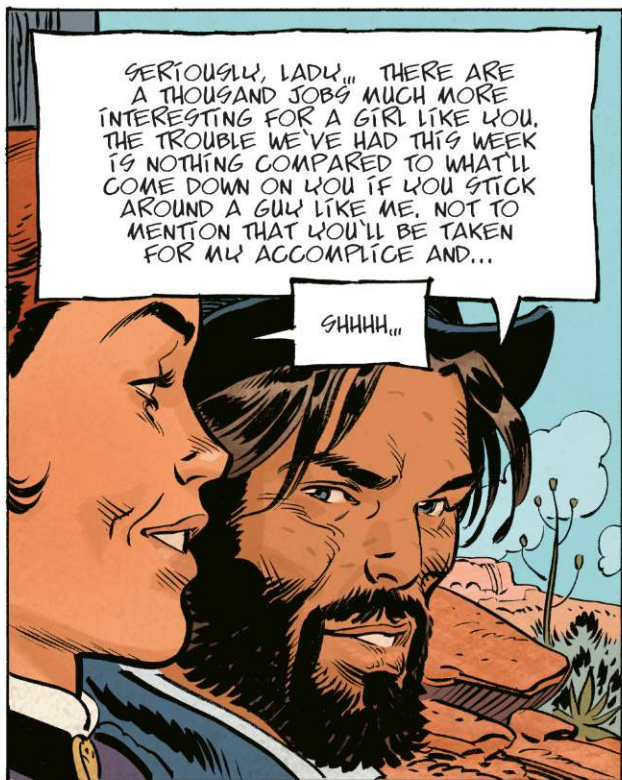




I DID TELL
YOU ABOUT THE
FIRST RULE OF
THIS HEARGE,
DIDN'T I?



NEW
HEARGE,
NEW RULES.



SERIOUSLY, LADY... THERE ARE
A THOUSAND JOBS MUCH MORE
INTERESTING FOR A GIRL LIKE YOU.
THE TROUBLE WE'VE HAD THIS WEEK
IS NOTHING COMPARED TO WHAT'LL
COME DOWN ON YOU IF YOU STICK
AROUND A GUY LIKE ME. NOT TO
MENTION THAT YOU'LL BE TAKEN
FOR MY ACCOMPLICE AND...

SHHHH...



A FEW DAYS AGO,
IN ANOKI, I'D HAVE
RATHER DIED THAN
BECOME YOUR
PARTNER. TODAY...

"I KNOW
WHAT I WANT
TO DO IN
LIFE."



BUT WHY?



HAVEN'T
THE SLIGHTEST
IDEA.

...



