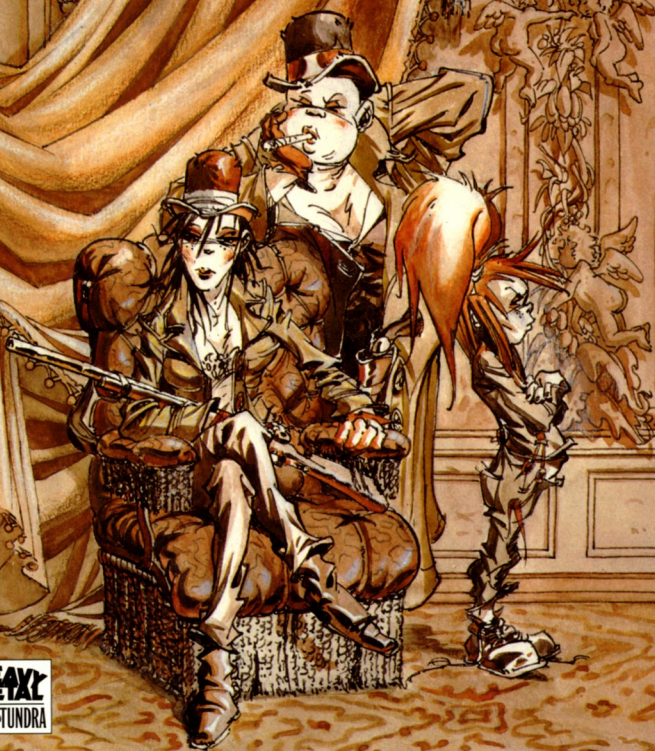


GROMWELL  J. RUFFNER

DESPERADOES



HEAVY
 **TUNDRA**



REPRE TO DIE,
Desperadoes!

Order and public
safety are too
precious to be
trampled by
people without
scruple. We will not
allow our country
to become an
asylum for yellow-
livered coyotes.

So beware,
Desperadoes!!

We won't hesitate
to apply Lynch's Law
to keep the peace
and purge the West
of your kind of riffraff!

Signed,
The Vigilance
Committee



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DESPERADOES

VOLUME ONE



**CROMWELL
J. RUFFNER**



You've no doubt heard about the Wild West:
the courageous pioneers; the Indians
with strange customs; the War Between the
North and South that pitted brother against brother;
outlaws with big hearts; sheriffs and marshalls
who in the midst of all the chaos imposed law and order,
often at great risk to their own lives...
In short, a place where a breed of men,
having cut their former ties, went on to create
"The Greatest of All Nations"!

Ho-hum...! But did you ever hear of the most amazing band
of outlaws from the late 19th century who reigned
with terror, blood, and sex throughout
the settlements of the Far West? Not likely!

American moral standards demanded that all trace
be destroyed of these bandits
who made the Daltons look like humble loggers,
the James Brothers seem mere potato farmers,
and Calamity Jane a simple sock-darning spinster!

But thanks to the negligence of a certain official
(whose name shall not be mentioned, out of respect
and pity for his descendants), a certain file
was accidentally found in a church on the Mexican Border,
a file never intended to see the light of day...

...a file about the most famous band of outlaws
in the entire West...

...a file with three names noted in blood:
The Prickler, Bertha Lou, Razorblade...

... a file labelled:

DESPERADOES

...here are a few pages from their story..



Clementine Offner,
alias Bertha Lou

Summer '88.
Edith Grattery and Rebecca Ballay,
alias The Prickler and Razorblade,
posing for the camera of Casadeus Johnson
at the Seyer Ranch (Bourbier, Utah).



DESPERADOES

colored by Yves Lencot
translated by Mary Irwin
edited by Greg S. Baisden
lettered by Mary Kelleher

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North American Edition

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SHERIFF!
SAM
BROUGHT YOU
A TELEGRAM
WHILE YOU
WERE OUT.



SO,
WHAT'RE Y'WAITIN'
FER--READ IT,
DIMMIT!



MMM! MMM! ...TO SHERIFF MORRIGAN.
PRESENCE REQUIRED THE 12TH, PALOMINO
CITY. STOP. IMPERATIVE YOU ATTEND. STOP.
SIGNED, FEDERAL BANK. P.S.: AVOID ALL
SALOONS. STOP. SIGNED, SNUFF.
HARI! HUIA! HUIA!



CUT IT OUT.
SNUFF! YOUR SENSE
OF HUMOR STINKS! JUST
THINK--THIS JOB WILL CROWN
MY CAREER: A MILLION
DOLLARS IN GOLD SENT
BY TRAIN, ESCORTED
BY YOURS TRULY.
SHERIFF MORRIGAN!



I'M COUNTIN' ON
Y'KEEP SHOP WHILE
I'M AWAY, SNUFF. I
GOT JUST ENOUGH
TIME TO GET
GOIN'!

REST
EASY, SHERIFF
I'LL KEEP AN
EYE ON
THINGS...



OLD SNUFF
AIN'T WORRIED 'BOUT
THAT VIPER BACK IN THE
CAGE. THE JUDGE'LL BE HERE
TOMORROW, AND IF YOU ASK
ME FUTURE'S'LL BE
STANDIN' GUARD OVER HER
SOON ENOUGH!

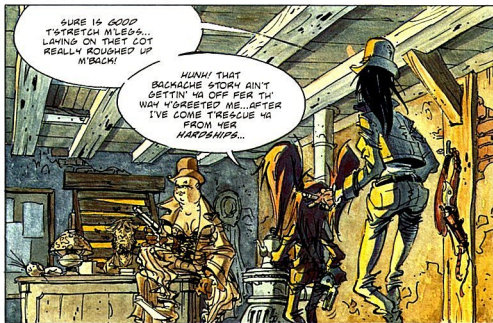


CAN'T SAY I'M
SORRY I LEAVE THAT
WALKIN' FLEABAG...



LET'S HOPE
OLD WOMAN
MCMAH IN PALOMINO
CITY GOT THAT
FLYPAPER! ORDERED LAST
MONTH...





SURE IS GOOD
T'STRETCH M'LESS...
LYING ON THET COT
REALLY ROUGHED UP
M'BACK!

HUNH! THAT
BACKACHE STORY AIN'T
GETTIN' HA OFF FER TH'
WAY Y'GREETED ME...AFTER
I'VE COME T'RESCUE HA
FROM HER
HARDSHIPS...



SHUT UP, Y'LITTLE RUNT! THE
PRICKLER APOLOGIZES T'NO
ONE--A SIGN O' WEAKNESS!
TH' ONE THING I DIDN'T MISS
IN TH' GLAMMER WAS PUTTING
UP WITH YOU!



PEP!

ONE OF
THESE DAYS, I'LL
GO FAR AWAY AN' YOU'LL
MISS ME A WHOLE LOT
AN' I'LL BE TOO DAMN
LATE, BUT IF THET'S TH'
WAY IT IS, I'M GONNA GET
M'DOLL--SHE'S THE ONLY
ONE UNDERSTANDS ME!



ONLY A
LUMP OF STRAW
LIKE THAT
DOLL...



...COULD
GET ON
WITH...



OW!

...HERT?!



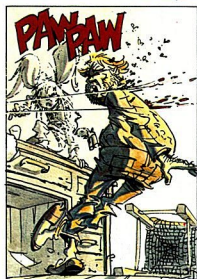
NUFF
O' THIS
LIBERATED WOMEN
CRAP HANDS UP, LADIES!
Y'DON'T DARE RISK
TH' LIFE O' THIS
SWEET LIL CHILD...



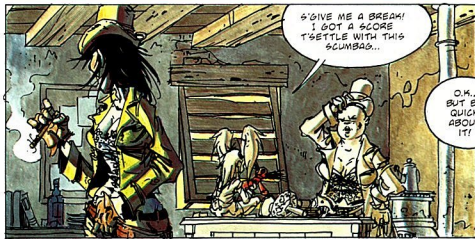
WHAT Y'DON'T KNOW IS
THET THEN TWO BITCHES
Y'TAKE FER LADIES
WOULD DARE!



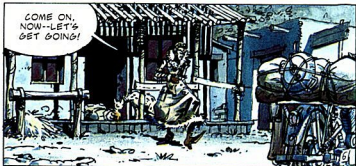
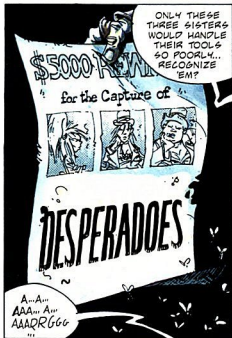
AAARRRGHH!
LIL PEST! I'M
GONNA...

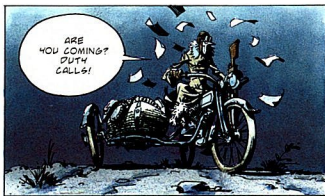


PAN PAN

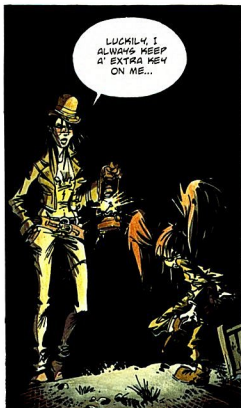














WHAT?
THIS CAN'T
BE REAL!
I'M
DREAMIN'!



RAZORBLADE!
TIDY UP
THIS MESS--
FAST!



AND WHEN YOU'RE DONE
PLAYING WITH YOUR SPADE, YOU
CAN BRING IN THE
HORSES...

HEY!
BETTER
NOT CONFUSE
ME WITH
CINDERELLA,
Y'KNOW!



BEATHA
LOU, I KNOW
WHUT Y' THINK O
M'S-TAY IN
JAIL...

AS A
MATTER OF
FACT, I
WANTED TO
TALK TO...



FERSIT IT!
CUZ JUZ THIS ONCE,
IT WUZ
WORTHWHILE...



I GOT
TH' JOB OF A
LIFETIME! ROTTIN'
AWAY IN TH' SLAMMER,
I GOT IT STRAIGHT
FROM MORRIGAN'S
MOUTH--A HUGE SHIP-
MENT O' GOLD IS BEIN'
PUT TOGETHER
IN PALOMINO!



MORRIGAN'S BEEN RECRUITED
T' ESCORT A MILLION DOLLARS IN
GOLD T'PORT STRAMMER BY TRAIN.
I'D BE SURPRISED IF HE'LL BE
ALONE--THERE'S BOUND T'BE SOME
FUSS IN TOWN. IT'S GOTTA BE
CRAWLING WITH SECURITY MEN AN'
AGENTS FROM TH' FIRST
NATIONAL BANK!

UH HUM. SO, YOU WANT
ME TO COOK UP ONE
OF MY PLANS...YOU MAY
THINK I'M SOME SORT
OF GENIUS, BUT SMALL
FRY LIKE US AREN'T
GOING TO GET AWAY
WITH A MILLION
DOLLARS...



FER
SOMEUN
WHO LEARNED
TH'ROPES IN JOHN
MICHAEL CHARLIE'S
BAND, I'D SAY
YER PRETTY
PESSIMISTIC...



YEAH, I LEARNED THE
ROPES ALL RIGHT--AND
JOHN MICHAEL ENDED UP
WITH A ROPE AROUND
HIS NECK!

HEH
HEH
HEH!



YOU! I'D NEARLY
FERGOTTEN 'BOUT
YOU! GLAD T'SEE YER
STILL WITH US--GO
GET US SOME GRUB
AFTER Y'RUB DOWN
TH' HORSES!



...THEY'LL BE
SORRY SOME DAY...
SOME DAY I'LL BE
BIG AN' I'LL GET
EVEN WITH
'EM FOR ALL
THEY'VE DONE
T'ME...



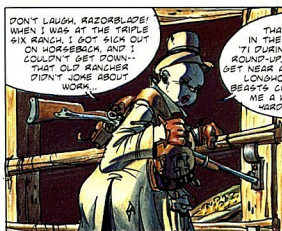
MEANWHILE,
I'M GONNA FIX
THEIR FOOD
MY WAY...







SLUURP! SERVES THE PRICHLER RIGHT! THAT'LL TEACH 'EM T' SPARE A CAN... SLUURP! MAYBE NEXT TIME SOMEBODY'LL LISTEN T' ME... SLUURP!



DON'T LAUGH, RAZORBLADE! WHEN I WAS AT THE TRIPLE SIX RANCH, I GOT SICK OUT ON HORSEBACK, AND I COULDN'T GET DOWN-- THAT OLD RANCHER DIDN'T JOKES ABOUT WORK...

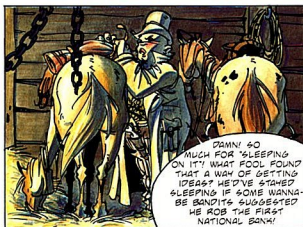
THAT WAS IN THE FALL OF '71 DURING THE BIG ROUND-UP. I COULDN'T GET NEAR ANY OF THOSE LONGHORNS-- THE BEANS COULD SMELL ME A HUNDRED YARDS OFF!



DAMN BEANS! DINT EVEN HAVE TIME T' PULL M' BOOTS ON...!



DON'T MATTER... SOON I'LL BE LEADIN' TH' GOOD LIFE WITH BOOTS OF BUTTERFLY SKINS I'LL HAVE PUT ON ME EVERY MORNIN'...



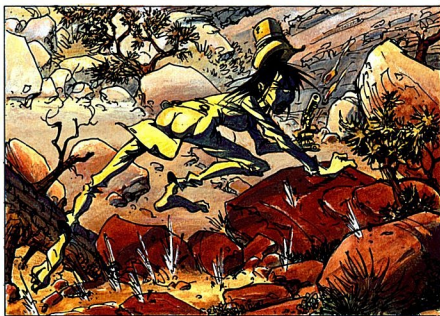
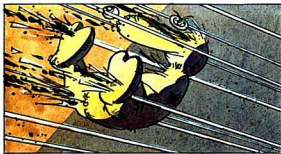
DAMN! SO MUCH FOR "SLEEPING ON IT"! WHAT FOOL FOUND THAT A WAY OF GETTING IDEAS? WE'VE STOMED SLEEPING IF SOME WANNABE BONDIS SUGGESTED HE ROB THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK!

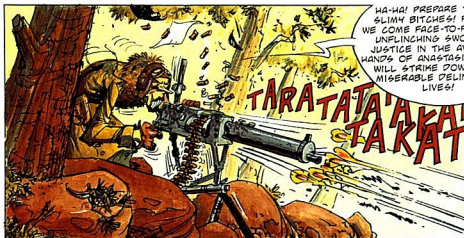


LISTEN UP, NOW! NEVER FORGET THEY A MASGOT 'AT BETRANS RAZORBLADE IS A DEAD MASGOT! DO I MAKE M' SELF CLEAR?!



HHHHH
NIHARK
NIHARK

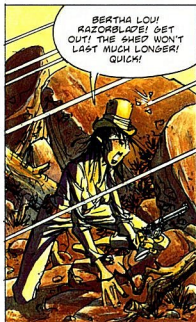




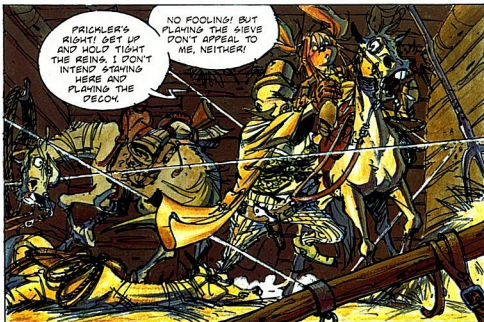
HA-HA! PREPARE TO DIE, SLIMY BITCHES! FINALLY WE COME FACE-TO-FACE THE UNFLINCHING SWORD OF JUSTICE IN THE AVENGING HANDS OF ANASTASIA FOMOFF WILL STRIKE DOWN YOUR MISERABLE DELINQUENT LIVES!



HIHIHIHI!
HIARKNIARK
!!!



BERTHA LOU!
RAZORBLADE! GET
OUT! THE SHED WON'T
LAST MUCH LONGER!
QUICK!



PRICKLER'S
RIGHT! GET UP
AND HOLD TIGHT
THE REINS. I DON'T
INTEND STAYING
HERE AND
PLAYING THE
DECOY.

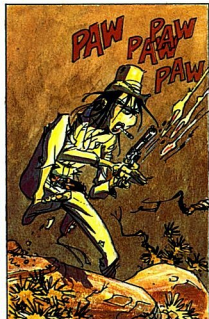
NO FOOLING! BUT
PLAYING THE GIEVE
DON'T APPEAL TO
ME, NEITHER!



HIHIHIHAHAHA!!
HIARKHIARK!!



O.K., LET'S
GO! STICK BY
MY HEELS,
RAZORBLADE!



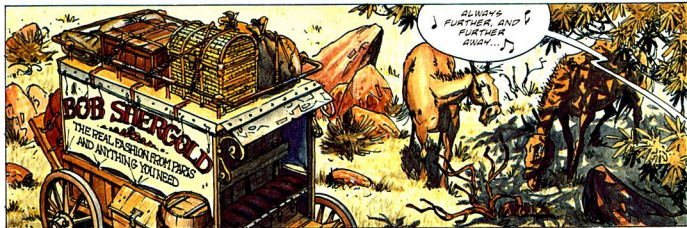
PAW PAW
PAW PAW
PAW PAW

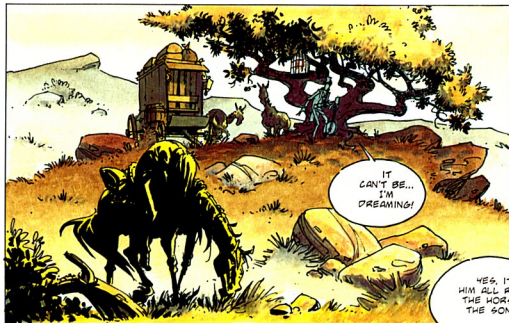


AHH! THIS
FINAL SHOW
OF RESISTANCE
IS NO USE, YOU
SNAKE-S...CRIME
DOESN'T PAY, AND
ANASTASIA FOMOFF
KNOWS IT!











PAY NO MIND, GIR.
HER GRIEF MAKES
HER SAY THINGS...
SHE DOESN'T
MEAN WHAT SHE
SAYS.



I DO, TOO, AN!
I THINK IF WE
WOULDN'T BEEN HERE,
HE'D'VE RAPED
HER, TOO!

ENOUGH, RAZORBLADE!
MAKE YOURSELF
USEFUL AND GO GET
SOME RAGS--I MUST
OPERATE QUICK!

LEAVE IT
TO ME, LITTLE
ONE. YOU'LL
ONLY MAKE A
MESS OF THINGS!



DON'T
WORRY, MILLER.
I ALREADY
FOUND HER
RAGS!



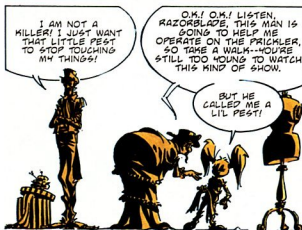
MY ORIENTAL
CURTAINS! WHAT YOU
DESERVE IS A GOOD
SPANKING!

BERTHA
LOU! THE
KILLER'S
GONNA--



RAZORBLADE
MAY BE RIGHT AFTER
ALL--YOU MAY HAVE
BEEN THE ONE WHO
SHOT THE
PRICKLER...

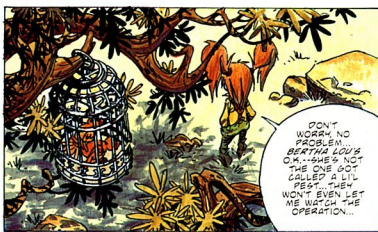
NEED
YOUR FLUSTERED
APPEARANCE SEEMS
TO CONFIRM THIS
THEORY...



I AM NOT A
KILLER! I JUST WANT
THAT LITTLE PEST
TO STOP TOUCHING
MY THINGS!

O.K.! O.K.! LISTEN,
RAZORBLADE, THIS MAN IS
GOING TO HELP ME
OPERATE ON THE PRICKLER,
SO TAKE A WALK--YOU'RE
STILL TOO YOUNG TO WATCH
THIS KIND OF SHOW.

BUT HE
CALLED ME A
LIL PEST!



DON'T
WORRY, NO
PROBLEM...
BERTHA LOU'S
O.K.--SHE'S NOT
THE ONE GOT
CALLED A LIL
PEST... THEY
WON'T EVEN LET
ME WATCH THE
OPERATION...



MOR,
MORRIGAN...
PS... LOMINO
CITY... LANT...
MISS THE
TRAIN...
THEY...



WE MUST ACT
QUICKLY! SHE'S
DELIRIOUS WITH
FEVER! ASSISTANT,
A COLT.
COLT!!

...TH' MONEY...

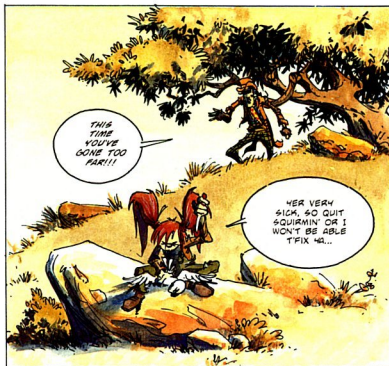
BUT YOU'RE
NOT GOING TO...
REALLY?!



JBONG!

YES!







SON OF A BITCH! A GHOST!
WELL, WELL! AND ME
THINKIN' I'D HAVE TO
THROW OUT THAT
DARN FLMPAPER!
LET'S HAVE A
DRINK!



SORRY, MARIE, BUT I'M
HERE ON BIDNIZ CONCERNIN'
THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK.
AN' ABOUT THET DRINK--
THE BOSS WUZ FIAM:
"NOT A DROP," HE SAID,
"SPECIALLY YOU,
MORRIGAN."



AW, C'MON!
DON'T GO MAKIN'
ME INSIST! AIN'T
NICE TEASIN'
AN OLD LADY
LIKE ME...



I'M NOT JOHIN'.
MARIE! I TOOK TH' JOB.
AN' YOU KNOW ME--
WHEN I DO SOMETHIN',
I SEE IT THROUGH.
SIDES, I GAVE
M'WORD.





BESIDE THE FACT YOU'RE
LIMELY TO
WANE--

YOU SEE, RAZORBLADE--
YOU WOKE HER! TIME THE REINS
AND GO FIND US A HOTEL NEAR THE
RAILROAD STATION. I'LL TRY TO STOP
HER FROM MAKING A DISGRACE
OF US. THIS IS REALLY
BAD TIMING...

SUFFERIN'
SYNOPSIS! WHO'S
TH' COHOTE
DOLLED ME
UP LIKE A
PERFORMIN'
DOG?!



YOUNG
MAN, THERE'S
NO POINT TAKING
THAT TONE WITH ME.
ALL I ASKED YOU WAS
FOR A ROOM FOR
THREE WITH A
VIEW OF THE
STATION.

IT'S
JUST THAT
USUALLY
CUSTOMERS
PREFER THE
QUIET--



PLEASE SHARE US THE RIGMAROLE!
MY FRIEND'S HUSBAND WAS A RAILROAD
MAN--SINCE HIS DEATH THE POOR THING
SUFFERS INSOMNIA. THE ONLY THING THAT
CALMS HER TORMENT AT NIGHT IS
HAVING A STATION CLOSE
BY. YOU UNDERSTAND?



EXCUSE ME,
M'AM...HERE--THESE
ARE THE KEYS TO
NUMBER 11. IT'S MY
BEST ROOM.



THANK YOU SO MUCH, WOULD
IT BE TOO MUCH TO ASK TO
HAVE OUR BAGS BROUGHT UP,
AND TO HAVE OUR CARRIAGE
BROUGHT AROUND TO
THE STABLE?

WE'LL
TAKE CARE
OF IT
IMMEDIATELY,
M'AM.



WELL
DONE! ANY
MORE AN'
I'D VEE BEEN
IN TEARS!

HA-HA! WE
HAVE BETTER
THINGS TO TEND
TO THAN FEELING
SORRY FOR YOU.
COME ON, LET'S
GO SETTLE
IN.



WAIT, BERTHA
LOU--DON'T THINK
WE'RE FRIGHTENING
SOMEONE?



WHUTTER YOU LOOKIN'
AT? SEEN ENOUGH YET?



YEAH, I'LL GET T'BUY ALL TH' FURRY ANIMALS I WANT--AN' I'LL HANG 'EM ALL--AN' I'LL BUY DOLLS, TOO, INDIAN DOLLS--AN' I'LL TEAR THEIR GUTS OUT AN' I'LL BE A GREAT BIG MASSACRE, BETTERN LIL' BISHORN! I'LL BE SO BAD GENERAL CUSTER'LL ROLL OVER IN 'IS GRAVE! AN' NO ONE'LL DARE SAY ANYTHIN' TIME CUZ I'LL BE RICH, I'LL BE GREAT...



ME, I'LL HAVE A PALACE BUILT, LIKE THOSE MAHARAJAH ONES...



CAN'T CONCENTRATE WITH THIS PAIR OF MYTHOMANIACS RAMBLING ON...



...A PALACE WHERE I'LL THROW LAVISH PARTIES...AN' EVERY NIGHT THERE'LL BE A BIG FIREWORKS DISPLAY AND EVERYONE'LL PRAISE M'GENEROSITY...



GOOD GOD! FIREWORKS! PRAIKLER'S RIGHT--I AM A GENIUS!!



HUH?!

SHUT UP, BOTH OF YOU!



PRAIKLER, GET OUT OF THAT BATH AND GET DRESSED!

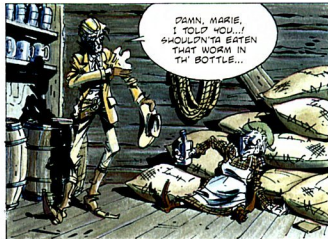


RAZORBLADE, COME HERE-- YOU'VE GOT ERRANDS TO RUN.

JUST A MINUTE, I'M HANGIN' M'--



DAMNATION!!
I'M LATE! TH'
BOSS WON'T LIKE
THIS...



DAMN, MARIE,
I TOLD YOU...!
SHOULDN'TA EATEN
THAT WORM IN
TH' BOTTLE...



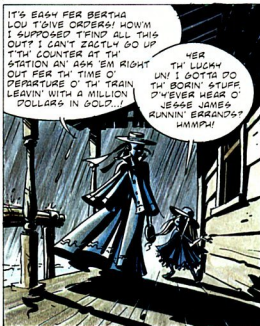
...NOT GONNA
BE EASY COMING
UP WITH A EXCUSE,
SPECIALLY WITH
THIS HEADACHE!



EVEN TH'
WEATHER'S
AGAINST ME!
REALLY WHEN
TH' GOIN'
GETS ROUGH...



HERE AT LAST!
WITH THE BAWLING
OUT I'M IN FER, A
GOOD SHOWER
WON'T DO ME NO
HARM...BELCH!



IT'S EASY FER BERTAG
LOU T'DIVE CAPTAIN! NOWM!
I SUPPOSED' TRYIN' ALL THIS
OUT? I CAN'T ZACTLY GO UP
T' TH' COUNTER AT TH'
STATION AN' ASK 'EM RIGHT
OUT FER TH' TIME O'
DEPARTURE O' TH' TRAIN
LEAVIN' WITH A MILLION
DOLLARS IN GOLD...

HER
TH' LUCKY
UN! I GOTTA DO
TH' BORIN' STUFF.
D'VEVER HEAR O'
JESSE JAMES
RUNNIN' ERRANDS?
HMMPH!



WHAT?!



THERE
GOES TH'
DEVIL
HIMSELF...



MORRIGAN!
FER ONCE,
LUCK'S
BROUGHT
HIM MY
WAH...



LATER
RAZORBLAZE!



*AUTHOR'S NOTE: SINCERE APOLOGIES FOR STOOPING SO LOW AS TO USE THIS LAZY, WORK-OUT EXCUSE TO SAVE THE PRICKLER'S GAIN! WE'VE DECIDED TO KILL THE CAT SO FUTURE WRITERS WON'T HAVE RECOURSE TO SUCH RIDICULOUS SOLUTIONS! MAY THEY BE GRATEFUL TO US...



THAT'S RIGHT!
I'M SICK OF IT!
IT'S ALWAYS ME
DOIN' TH' DIRTY
WORK... WHUP!
REALLY DARK
IN HERE...
SCARY...



IT AIN'T FAIR!
THEM TWO WHORES
DO THIS ON PURPOSE--
SENDIN' ME T' PLACES
T' SCARE ME, ON ACCOUNT
OF ME BEING TH'
SMALLEST... WHAT TH'?!
SNIFF... SNIFF...



WELL, IF THAT
DON'T BEET ALL! PLANNING
ERRANDS IS BAD ENOUGH,
BUT TO BOOT THIS PLACE
SMELLS LIKE CORPSES!
PHEEW! BUT I'LL SHOW
THEM TWO--RAZORBLADE
NEVER FLINCHES...



GOOD...
THE DYNAMITE...
SNIFF... UGH... A
SLOW WICH AN'
PETONATOR... PHEW!
THE SMELL...



...AN' A'
ALARM CLOCK...
SNIFF... THAT
SMELL'S
DISGUSTIN'!



...AN' FOR
MY TROUBLE, A
BOX O' LOLLIPOPS
FER RAZORBLADE!
I DESERVE 'EM...



...CUZ THE
STINK IS
WORSEN--



AAAAH!
HEY! WAIT!
I CAN
EXPLAIN...



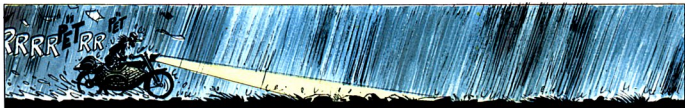
WIC! EXPLAIN
WHAT...!? DIRTY
LIL' ROBBER... WIC!
I'LL GIVE YA A GOOD
TANNIN'! THAT'LL TEACH
YA T' WIC-T'Y
ROBBIN' A POOR...



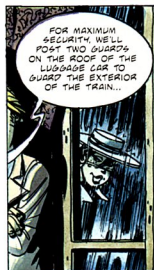
WIC! OLP... BUT... WIC!
WIC! THAG... WEEEEUCAAH!
WIC! WORM!
BLEUEURGULLMIMMM...
M...MHEART!



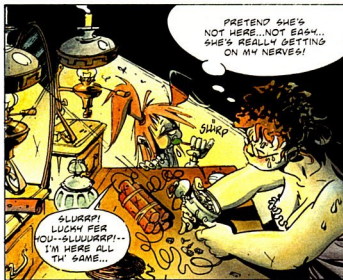
VEROUFF!



MORRIGAN! A LITTLE DECORUM PLEASE! HERE'S MR. BIGGS, PRESIDENT OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK, SO PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER...



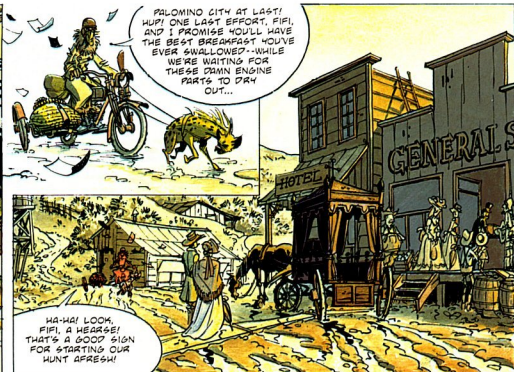
ENOUGH LAUGHING! PALOMINO CITY IS STILL A WAYS OFF. YOU'D BETTER SAVE YOUR BREATH...







HI-HI-HI!
PUFF! PUFF!



PALOMINO CITY AT LAST!
HU! ONE LAST EFFORT, FIFI,
AND I PROMISE YOU'LL HAVE
THE BEST BREAKFAST YOU'VE
EVER SWALLOWED—WHILE
WE'RE WAITING FOR
THESE DAMN ENGINE
PARTS TO DRY
OUT...

HA-HA! LOOK,
FIFI, A WEASEL!
THAT'S A GOOD SIGN
FOR STARTING OUR
HUNT AFRESH!



NO! NOT
THAT LAUGH!
NOT THAT
DAMN
LAUGH!



SUFFERIN'
SYNTHESIS! ONLY
A NIGHTMARE...
AN' IT AIN'T
EVEN
10 O'CLOCK.



STILL
GOT SOME
TIME TENJOY
THIS BED
BEFORE MWAKE
UP CALL...



HI-HI-HI!
NIIIIAAARK!
GRR!
NIIIIAAARK!

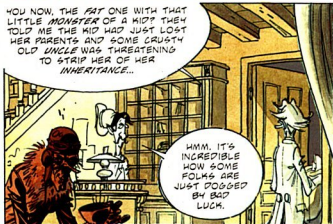


NOW, FIFI, A
LITTLE DECORUM.
YOU'LL GET US NO-
TICED! BE GOOD AND
EAT UP THE LOVELY
BREAKFAST MAMA
ORDERED FOR
YOU!

TAP TAP



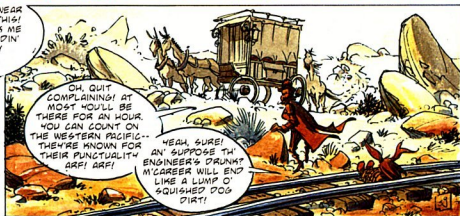
PLUS I DIDN'T SLEEP LAST NIGHT, WITH THAT FIRST NATIONAL BANK TRANSFER--PEOPLE IN AND OUT ALL NIGHT! APART FROM THAT, ASIDE, THINGS'RE FINE...





YOU'RE FIRST,
AND THANK THE
LORD FOR IT!
UNLIKE YOUR
ACCOMPLICES, YOU
WON'T SUFFER THE
TORMENT OF AN
UNRELENTING
PURSUIT THAT CAN
HAVE ONLY ONE
END...





0: SAY, DOC--DO YOU THINK SHE'S GOING TO MAKE IT? BECAUSE WITH THE PILLOWS ALL SHOT UP, AND THE BED DAMAGED...

X: SHH!

O: THERE'S ALSO THAT STINKING ANIMAL...
X: COME NOW, THAT ANIMAL'S NOT SO BAD.

X: ...I DON'T HEAR
HER PULSE...

SNIF!
SNIF.

...AND THINK OF YOUR BUSINESS. YOU SHOULDN'T NEGLECT TWO POTENTIAL CLIENTS--WITH THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK TRAIN ABOUT TO LEAVE, THE HOTEL IS PRETTY MUCH EMPTY.

WHAT!
THE TRAIN IS
LEAVING?! I...
I'VE GOT TO
GET OUT OF
HERE!

COME NOW
CALM DOWN.
CAN'T POSSI
LEAVE IN T
STATE...

AND THERE'S THE
MATTER OF ALL THIS
DAMAGE!

ANASTASIA
FOKOFF MUST
DO HER
DUTH...

I
CAN'T BE
LATE! JUSTICE
WON'T WAIT!

LATE! TOO
LATE
AGAIN!

C'MON,
MORRIGIAN, IT'S
YER TURN. I
SAID 415 T'SEE
HA...

JUS' A SEC, LEMMY,
I'M THINKIN'--AN' WITH
TH' HEAT IN THIS
LUGGAGE CAR, IT
AIN'T EASY!

THAT SKIRT-
CHASING BANKER'S
BEEN GONE A FULL
QUARTER OF AN HOUR!
HOW CAN BIGGS BE
SO IRRESPONSIBLE
WITH ALL THE
GOLD WE'RE
CARRYING?

4' MADE
A MISTAKE,
WAITER, I
DINT ORDER
NUTHIN'.

WAR-WAR!
'HER JUS' SAYIN'
THET CUZ
M'PA'S BEATIN'
HA!

THE GENTLEMAN
BEHIND THE PIANO
SENT YOU THE
DRINK.

SUFFERIN' SYPHILIS!
AN' ME LOOKIN' FER A
EXCUSE T'MEET THET
MR. BIGGS! HE'S SURE
MAKIN' IT EASY
FER ME.

TOO LATE! TOO LATE AGAIN!

"JUS' A SEC, LEMMY,
I'M THIN'--AN' WITH
TH' HEAT IN THIS
LUGGAGE CAR, IT
AIN'T EASY!"

"G'MON,
MORRISIAN, IT'S
YER TURN. I
SAID \$15 TSEE
42..."

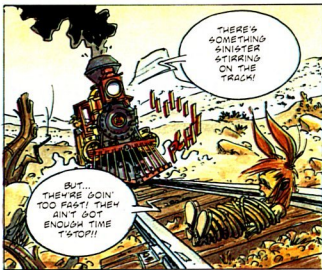
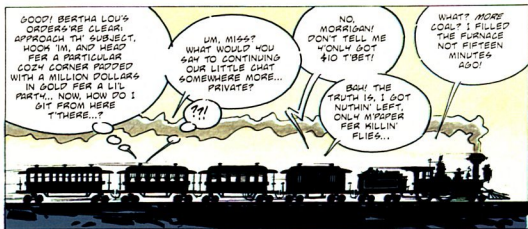
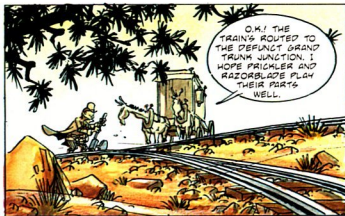
"WAR-WAR!
YER JUS' SAWIN'
THET CUZ
MYB'S BEATIN'
42!"

"THAT SHIRT
CHASING BANKER'S
BEEN GONE A FULL
QUARTER OF AN HOUR!
HOW CAN BIGGG BE
SO IRRRESPONSIBLE
WITH ALL THE
GOLD WERE
CARRAWIN?"

"Y' MADE
A MISTAKE,
WAITER. I
DINT ORDER
NUTHIN'."

THE GENTLEMAN
BEHIND THE PIANO
SENT YOU THE
DRINK.

SUFFERIN' SYPHILIS!
AM I LOOKIN' FER A
EXCUSE 'TIL I GET THE
MR. BIGGS? HE'S SURE
MAKIN' IT EASY
FER ME.





WHAT'S THIS SUD-
DEN STOP? GRAB
OUR WINNIN'S, SON--
IF SUMTHIN'S WRONG,
MORRIGAN'S MIGHT
TRY T'RECUPERATE
HIS LOSSES IN TH'
CONFUSION.

HEH RIGHT,
PR! CAINT BE
TOO
CAREFUL.

SHUT
UP, YOU TWO!
THIS AIN'T
TH' TIME
FER...



WHY
WE STOP
BOSS?

IF I KNEW
THET, MORRIGAN,
I WOULDN'T BE
GETTIN' OFF TH'
DAMN TRAIN! BE
ON HER GUARD!



THIS IS WHAT YOU CALL
A PROPITIOUS STOP, MY
DEAR! NOW'S THE PERFECT
TIME TO VISIT THE FIRST
NATIONAL BANK CAR...BUT
PLEASE ALLOW ME TO
TAKE YOUR BAG.

OH, NO!
NO! IT AIN'T
HEAVY, JU'S
A HAT BOX,
Y'KNOW...



WHUT'S THET
KID DOIN' THERE?
SHE USIN' TH'
TRACKS FER A
SANDBOX ER
WHUT?

SHE TOLD
US HER PARENTS
TIED HER DOWN
THERE T'GET RID OF
HER BECAUSE SHE
COST 'EM TOO
MUCH TFEED.

SNIF!

DAMN
RECESSION--
S'MANIN' PEOPLE
REAL CRAZY.



OPEN UP! IT'S
RONALD BIGGS! THERE'S
BEEN A SMALL CHANGE
OF PLAN, I'M HERE
TO REPLACE
YOU!

BUT...I
DONT KNOW...
THE BOSS
SAID NUTHIN' 'BOUT THIS...

INCREDIBLE!
THE
SHERIFFS'RE
KEEPIN' BIGGS
BUSH!
EVERYTHIN'S
GOIN' SO WELL,
I'M ALMOST
SCARED!

TK-TOK
TK-TOK



MORRIGAN! AS
THE PRESIDENT OF
THE FIRST NATIONAL
BANK, I ORDER YOU
TO OPEN THIS
DOOR!

TK-TOK
TK-TOK



Y'KNOW THAT
WITHOUT WORD FROM
TH' BO-HUH? WH...
HELLO, M'AM...

HEH, I SEE YOU
UNDERSTAND MY LITTLE
PROBLEM SO IF YOU'D JUST
VACATE THE LUGGAGE CAR--
NOT FORGETTING THERE'S A
CERTAIN BOTTLE FOR YOU
NEXT DOOR, WITH MY
COMPLIMENTS...

OH, SHIT!
MORRIGAN, TH'
SCUM! MY
DISGUISED
BETTER WORK!



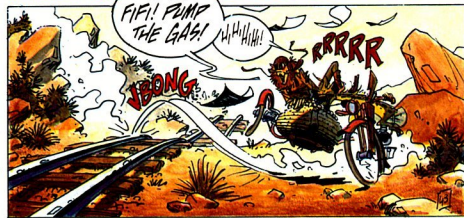
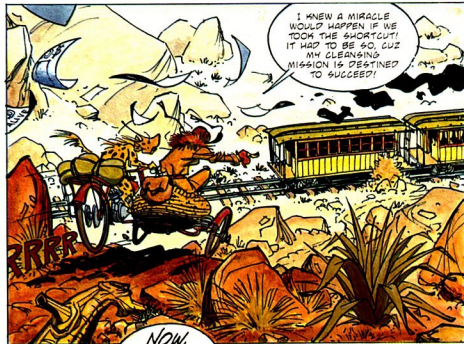
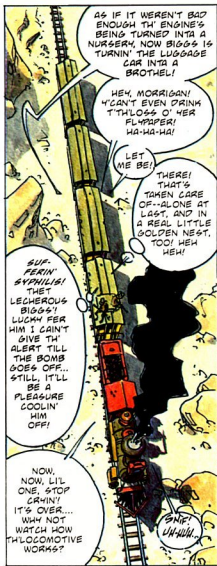
I'D BET ANYTHING
I KNOW TH' FACE O'
THAT BROAD WITH
BIGGS...

HA-HA!
MORRIGAN WANTS
T'BET AGAIN TWIN
BACK TH'
FLAPPER!
HA-HA!

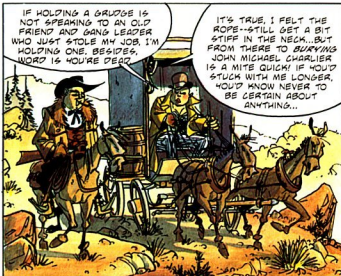
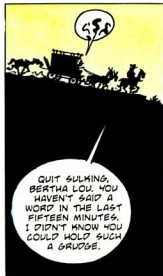
YOU
FIRST, MY
DEAR!

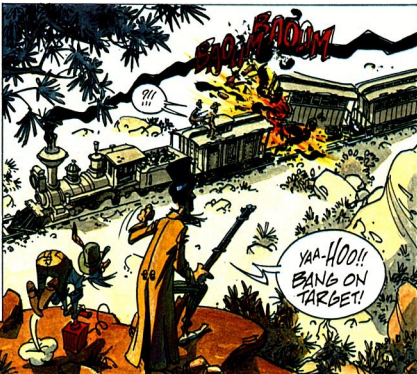


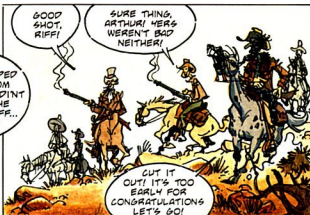
HYM... LET'S TAKE
BIGGS' ADVISE A LIL'
DRINK CAN ONLY
HELP CLEAR
MY HEAD.

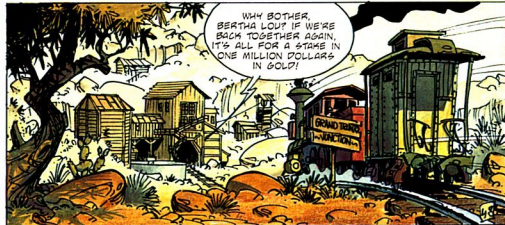














BERTHA LOU! QUICK--UP THE BARRICADE! THERE'S SOME HORSEMEN COMIN AFTER THE LUGGAGE CAR!

HA-HA! HOW TOUCHING! HA-HA! A CHILD! HA-HA!



I KNOW, RAZORBLADE, BUT WE CAN'T DO ANYTHING THEY'RE STRONGER THAN WE ARE!

BUT, BERTHA LOU, IT CAN'T BE! SNIFF!

HA-HA! BERTHA LOU WITH A MID SIDEKICK! HEH HEH! EVEN THE DEATH OF JESSE DIDN'T MAKE ME LAUGH THIS MUCH! HA-HA!



IS THAT FAT MAN LAUGHING AT ME??



MANNERS! THAT'S JOHN MICHAEL CHARLIER HIMSELF!

I DON'T GIVE A DAMN WHO HE IS! HE'S GONNA SEE THAT TH' DESPERADOS AIN'T NO--

HA-HA!



...AIN'T JUS' A-- PAF! SHW!

PAW PAW



YOU SEE, BERTHA LOU, I DON'T LIKE CHILDREN. THEY'RE SO SENSITIVE. YOU END UP FINISHING THE WORK YOURSELF EVERYTIME.

SENSI-TIVE?!! MEH!! WELL, I'LL--

?! RAZOR BLADE HUSH! YOU WANT ANOTHER ONE, HUSH!

HEH! QUIT ARGUING... NOW, AS I'M SUCH A GOOD SPORT, I'LL SHOW YOU ONE LAST TRICK!



OPEN UP, BIGGS! IT'S CHARLIER!

KNOCK KNOCK

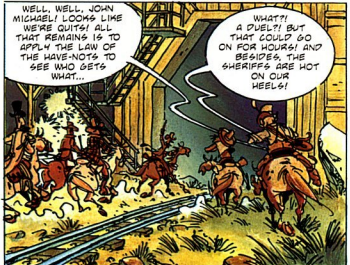


YOU SEE, BERTHA LOU, I HAD AN ACCOMPLICE INSIDE THE TRAIN. NO NEED TO BREAK DOWN, OR BLOW OPEN THE DOOR. CLEAN WORK, THAT!



CLEANLINESS APPEALS TO ME, TOO. AN' I TIED UP BEFORE WE ARRIVED. YER ACCOMPLICE IS UNCONSCIOUS AN' CAREFULLY TIED UP INSIDE!

Gulp!



WELL, WELL, JOHN MICHAEL! LOOKS LIKE WE'RE QUIT! ALL THAT REMAINS IS TO APPLY THE LAW OF THE HAVE-NOTS TO SEE WHO GETS WHAT...

WHAT?! A DUEL?! BUT THAT COULD GO ON FOR HOURS! AND BESIDES, THE SHERIFFS ARE HOT ON OUR WHEELS!



ALLOW ME, JOHN MICHAEL... HAVE YOUR MEN UNLOAD THE GOLD AROUND THE CENTRAL FILLER. I HAVE AN IDEA HOW TO SPEED THINGS UP...





THE PATH
IS CLEAR!
ORDER AND
JUSTICE
FINALLY
TRUMP!
ALL THAT
REMAINS IS
FOR ME
TO...



WIFE THREE
DIABOLICAL BITCHES
OFF THE FACE OF
THE EARTH!!!

WHAT?
PRICKLER! BERTHA
LOUI ARE 'JUS'
GONNA SIT THERE?!!
DON'T 'WEE SHE'S
GONNA KILL US AN'
STEAL OUR GOLD?!



BY SOLOMON!
TREMBLE,
DESPERADOES!
THE MOMENT OF
FINAL
CONFRONTATION
HAS COME!

SURE WE'RE GOING TO
DO SOMETHING! WEVE
JUST GOT A FEW
SECONDS TO JUMP OUT
THOSE WINDOWS
BEHIND US...



GET
DOWN!!!



AAAH!



JOHN
MICHAEL
STILL
ALIVE?!

AAAH!



DON'T
MOVE--WE'LL
GET YOU
OUT OF
HERE!

AH, NO, BERTHA LOUI!
THE TIME HAS COME FOR
THE OLD PRARIE DOG TO
GO! AAAH! WHEN THREE...
WOLF VIXENS...OUTSMART
THE BOSS...IT'S TIME HE
DISAPPEARED! SO...LONG...
DESPERAAAAA...

JOHN!
OOH,
JOHN!



SERVES
'IM
RIGHT!

A WORD O' ADVICE.
RAZORBLADE--DON'T EVER
SAY THAT AGAIN. I WON'T
ALWAYS BE S'CALM.

