

LAMY ★ VATINE ★ CLEMENT ★ RABAROT

# TRIO GRANDE ADIOS PALOMITA



LAMY  
&  
IV



# TIRIO GRANIDIE

# ADIOS PALOMITA

writers

**Olivier VATINE**  
**Alain CLÉMENT**



illustrators

**Fabrice LAMY**  
**Olivier VATINE**



colorist

**Isabel RABAROT**



translated by **Mary Irwin**  
edited by **Greg S. Baisden**  
lettered by **Roxanne Starr**  
with **Shannon Stewart**

Thanks to  
Lib Héliot,  
and Christophe & Philippe Lorin





**TRIO GRANDE**  
**ADIOS PALOMITA**

written by Olivier Vatiné & Alain Clément  
illustrated by Fabrice Lamy & Olivier Vatiné  
translated by Mary Irwin  
scripted & edited by Greg S. Baisden  
lettered by Roxanne Starr  
with Shannon Stewart

originally published in 1991 by Guy Delcourt Productions, Grenoble

North American Edition  
Copyright © 1993 Tundra Publishing Ltd.  
320 Riverside Dr., Northampton MA 01060  
All Rights Reserved.

ISBN 1-879450-43-7





**The blonde. The brunette. And the bank robber.**

Joseph Carpenter, the notorious bandit, is a Wanted man—very wanted. Mary, the brazen blonde bounty hunter, will risk anything to turn him in—and divorce him!

Dolores, the brunette bandita, aims to keep him in her gang—at all costs! And the stubborn Sheriff Terco waits patiently just north of the Rio Grande—to capture all three!

Also available in the  
Heavy Metal / Tundra  
International Album Line

Margot in Badtown  
Wind of the Gods  
Desperadoes

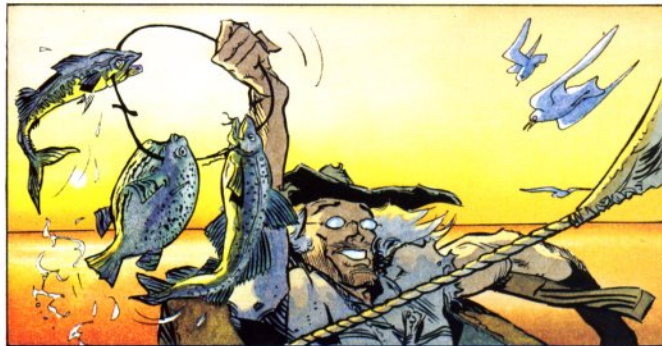
**14.95**

**18.95CAN**

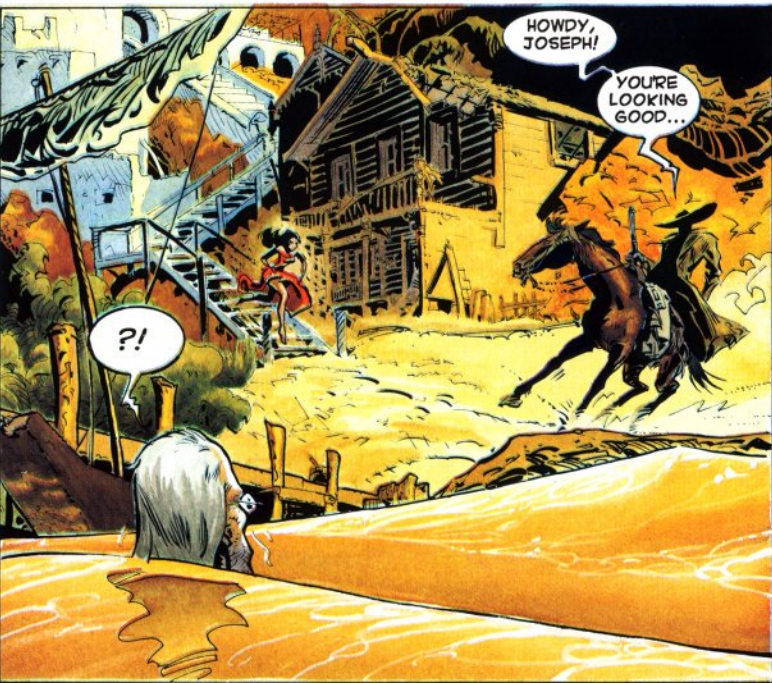
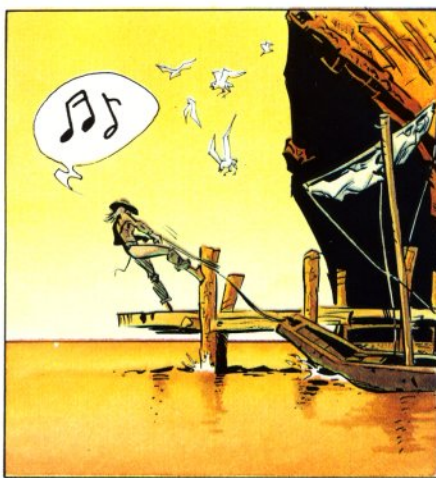
ISBN 1-879450-43-7



# TRIO GRANDE IN "ADIOS PALOMITA"











¿ NO PASÓ NADA ?



SO... THIS YOUR LITTLE PARADISE ...?

AND HERE I THOUGHT EVE WAS A BLONDE!

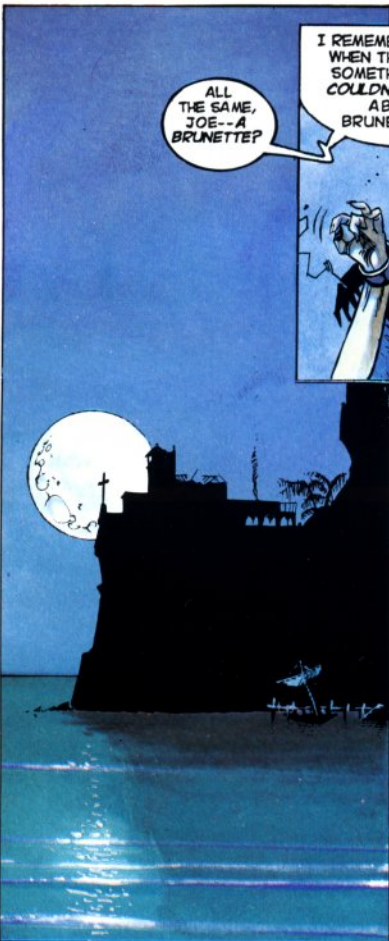


OH, NOOO! NOT MARY!

YOU KNOW HER-- ESA RUBIA?



ENOUGH SPLASHING AROUND! GET OUT-- WITH YOUR HANDS IN THE AIR!



ALL THE SAME, JOE-- A BRUNETTE?

I REMEMBER A TIME WHEN THERE WAS SOMETHING YOU COULDN'T STAND ABOUT BRUNETTES...



YEAH-- I REMEMBER...

THE SMELL!



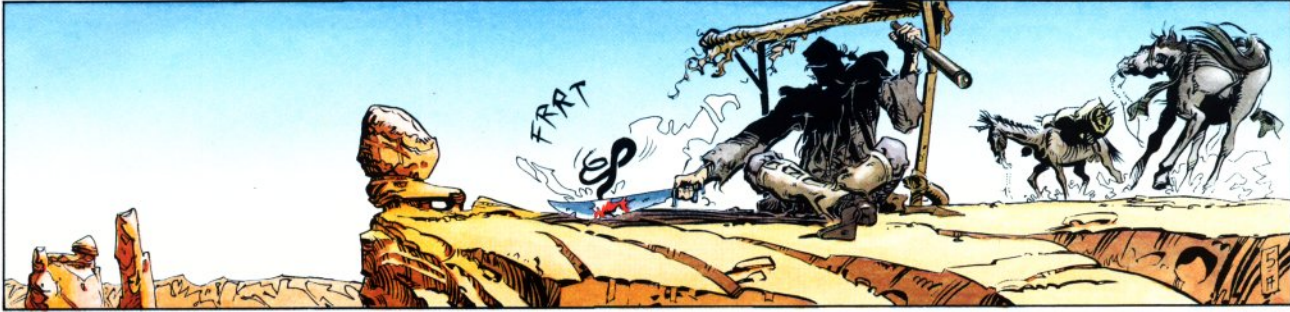
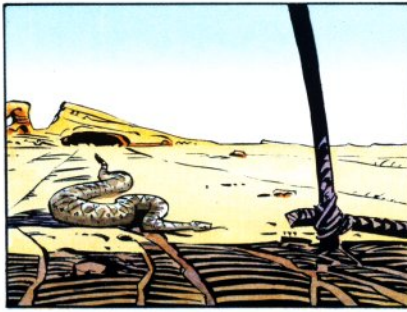
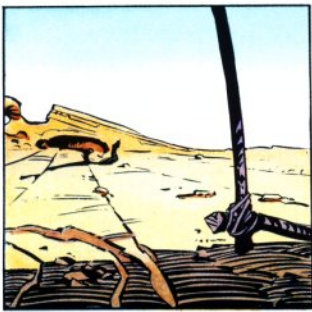
¡ JODIDA!













"HMM. WELL, LET ME JUS' TELL Y' THAT DOLORES AN' THOSE THREE MONSTERS ALL HAVE DIFFERENT DADDYS...

AN' NONE O' THEM KIDS REALLY KNOWS WHICH ONE O' THEIR MOTHER'S MEN IS WHOSE...

... THOUGH I HEARD TELL OF A BLACK MAN, A DYIN' APACHE, A FRENCH MISSIONARY (SOON DEFFROCKED), A TAME COYOTE...

AN' I PROBL'Y FERGOT SOME!"

"ANYWAY... NO OFFENSE TYER BROTHERS, MARY, B'T THOSE THREE'RE TH' TOUGHEST BROTHERS-IN-LAW I EVER HAD!"

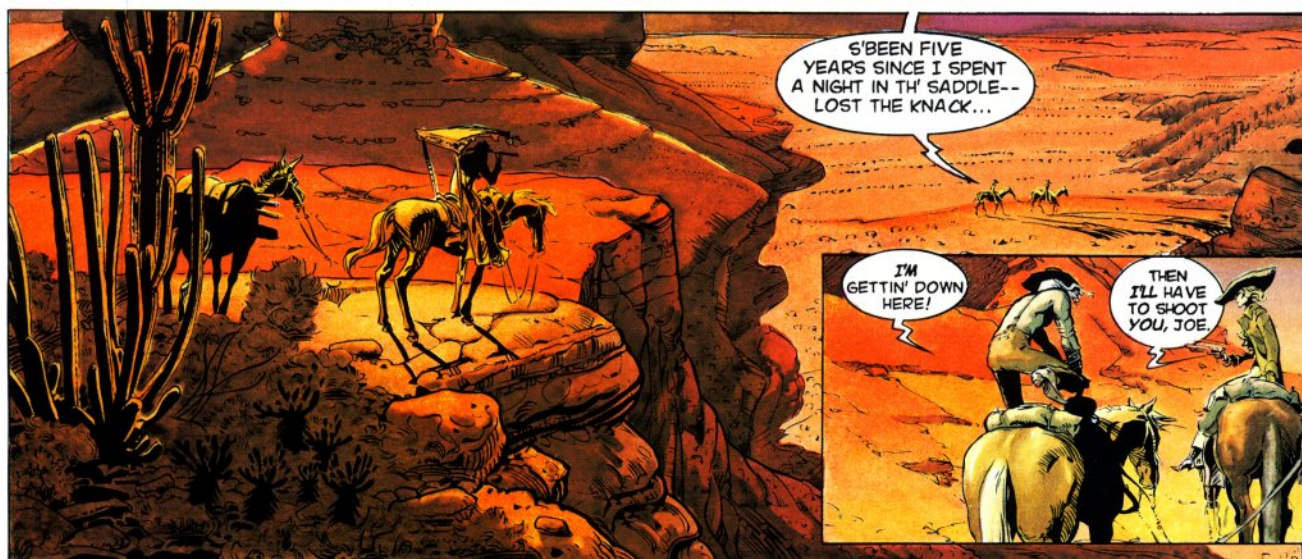
¡DOLORES!

HIC?






¡QUE! SE! YO!  
BUT I HAVE A  
FEELING THEY  
KNOW EACH  
OTHER...








DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH!  
Y'KNOW JUS' AS WELL AS I  
DO HOW A SHOT CARRIES IN  
TH' DESERT ON A CLEAR  
DAY LIKE TODAY...



LUCKY  
FOR YOU  
THE HORSES ARE  
EXHAUSTED...



NOT LIKELY! THAT HORNY JOSEPH  
TOOK A BATH EVERY WEEK!

I'CALLATE,  
PACO! YOU  
HURT DOLORES  
WHEN YOU SAY  
THAT GRINGO'S  
NAME!



WHAT A  
FOOL I'M  
BEING!

HOW DO I  
KNOW YOUR THREE  
TERRORS WON'T COME  
STRAIGHT HERE?

DO  
THEY KNOW  
THIS PLACE?




THEM?  
NO.



I'CARAJO!  
ROCKS! THEIR  
TRACKS DISAPPEAR  
HERE!

...ONLY WAY  
FIND THEM NOW--  
HIC!  
...BY SMELL...



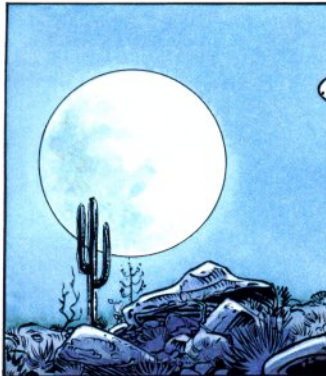
... I KNOW  
WHERE THEY ARE!



I'ADELANTE!

HIC?





...MARY?

MM?

NOW THAT THINGS'RE QUIET...  
CN I ASK Y'ONE QUESTION?

FIRE  
AWAY...

WHUT EXACTLY  
Y'WANT,  
MARY?



FIRST,  
A DIVORCE!

?!?

SECOND, THE BOUNTY  
THAT'S BEEN ON  
YOUR HEAD FOR  
FIVE YEARS.



HUH?



FINALLY, MY SHARE  
OF OUR SAVINGS YOU  
HAVE STASHED AWAY  
--HERE IN MEXICO,  
I SUPPOSE...



HIC!

DOWN THERE,  
JOSEPH AND I  
CAME HERE  
SOMETIMES.



WE WOULD  
BATHE IN  
THE WARM  
SPRINGS,  
AND--



WELL...  
THERE'S A PAS-  
SAGE ABOVE,  
A SORT OF  
NATURAL  
CHIMNEY.



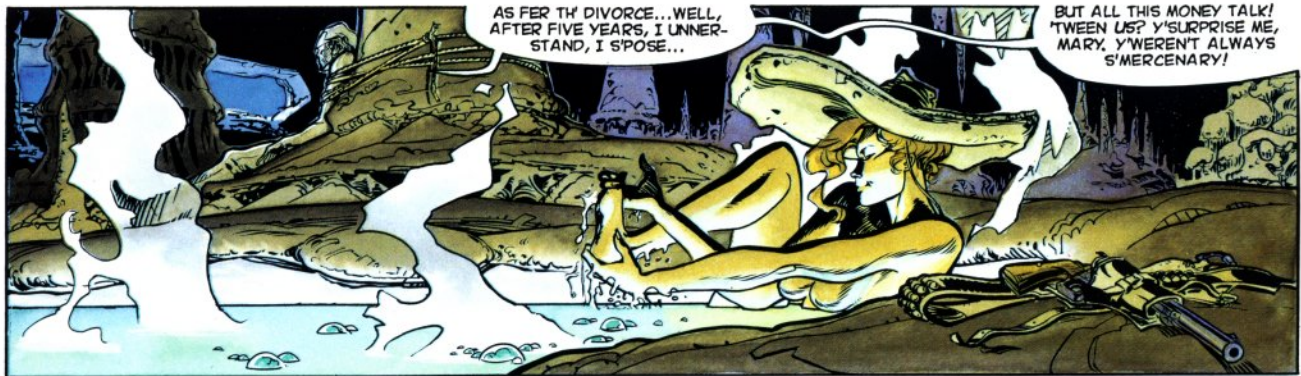
¡MUY BIEN! PACO  
AND FELIPE, TAKE THE ROPES  
AND GO DOWN THAT WAY!

JUAN AND I  
WILL COVER THE  
FRONT DOOR...

¡ENTENDIDO!

HOC!





AS FER TH' DIVORCE...WELL,  
AFTER FIVE YEARS, I UNNER-  
STAND, I S'POSE...

BUT ALL THIS MONEY TALK!  
TWEEN US? Y'SURPRISE ME,  
MARY. Y'WERENT ALWAYS  
S'MERCENARY!



WHAT DID  
YOU EXPECT?  
EVERYONE  
CHANGES!

LIKE YOU  
TAKING TO BRU-  
NETTES, FOR  
EXAMPLE!



?

HIC!

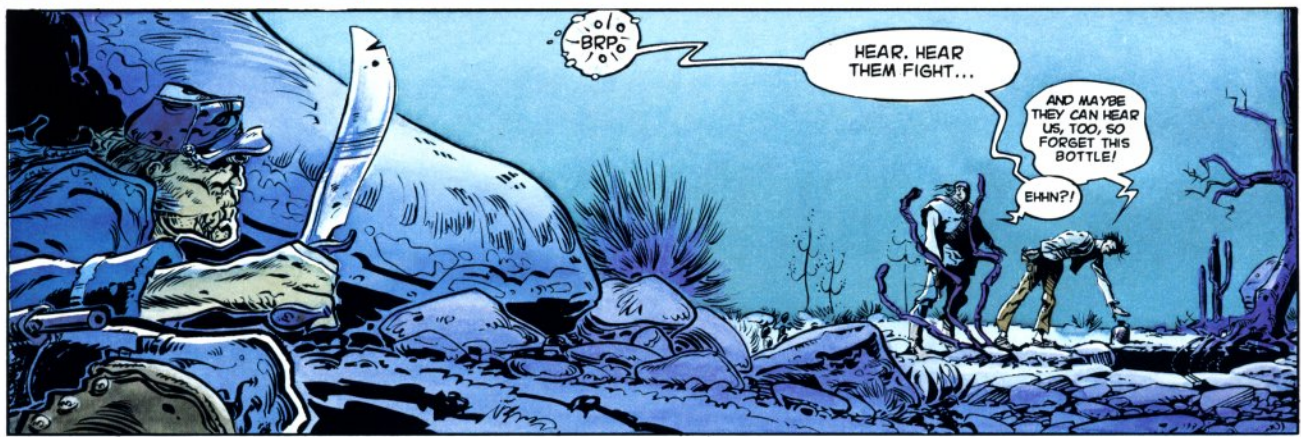


¡MENTIROSO!

HIC!

APACHE NO TEETH--  
MAMA HAD JUAN FROM!

SH!  
THERE'S THE  
HOLE!



BRP!

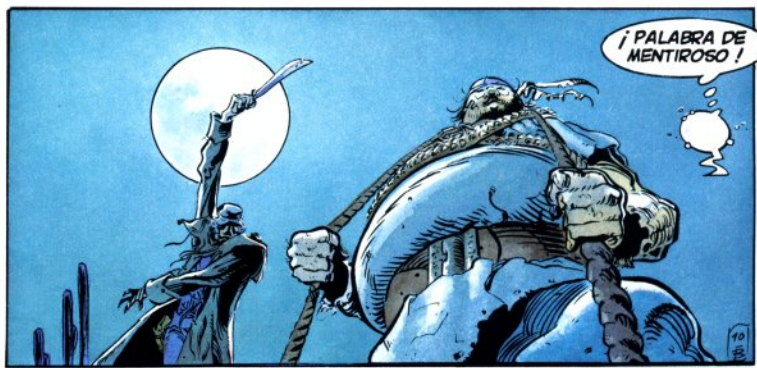
HEAR. HEAR  
THEM FIGHT...

AND MAYBE  
THEY CAN HEAR  
US, TOO, SO  
FORGET THIS  
BOTTLE!

EHNN?!



LET LOOSE THE ROPE  
BEFORE I MAKE BOTTOM.  
AND I'LL CLIMB BACK UP  
AND MAKE YOU EAT  
IT! UNDERSTAND?



¡PALABRA DE  
MENTIROSO!

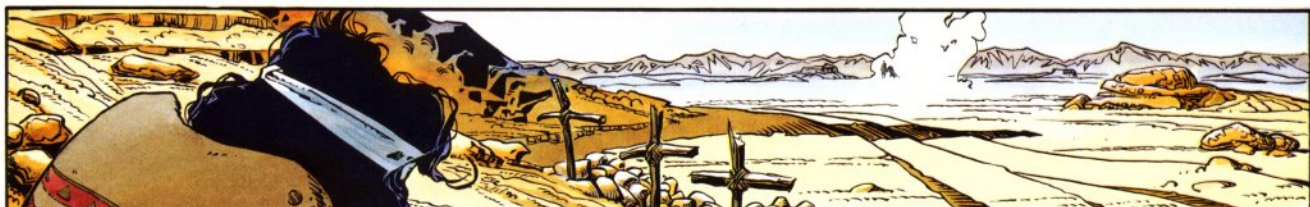
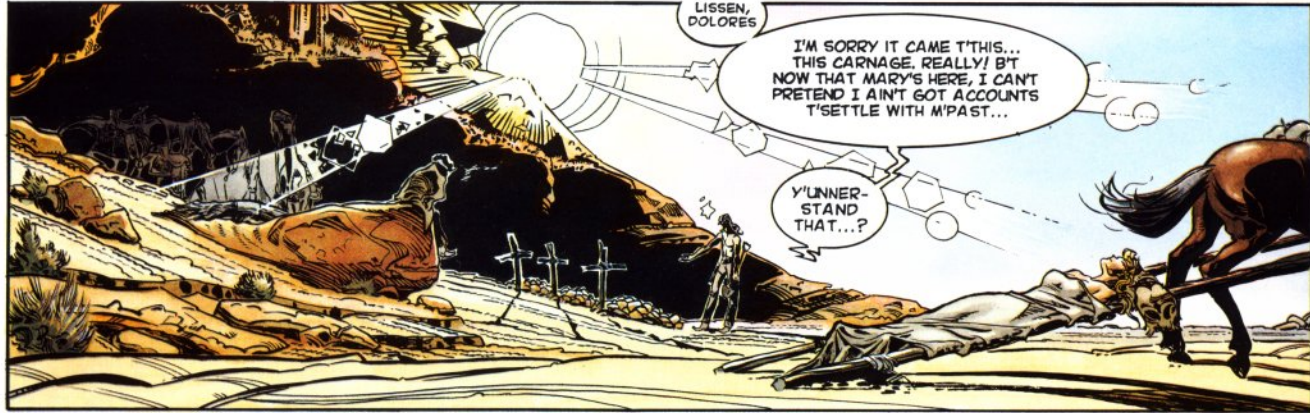




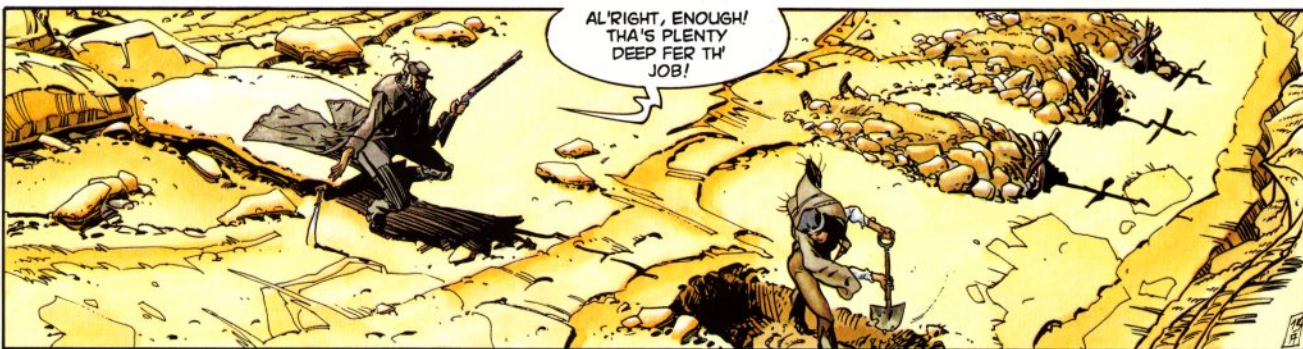
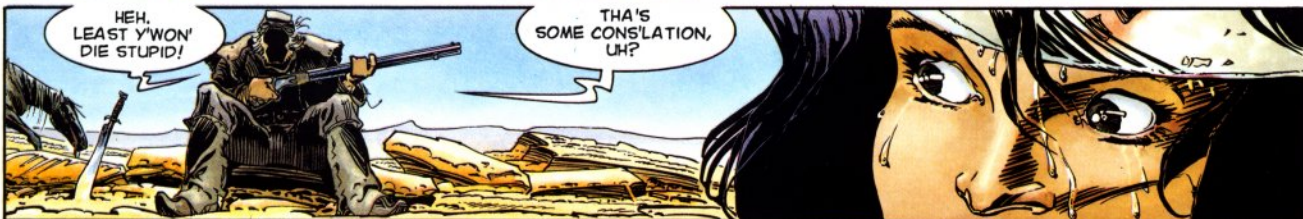




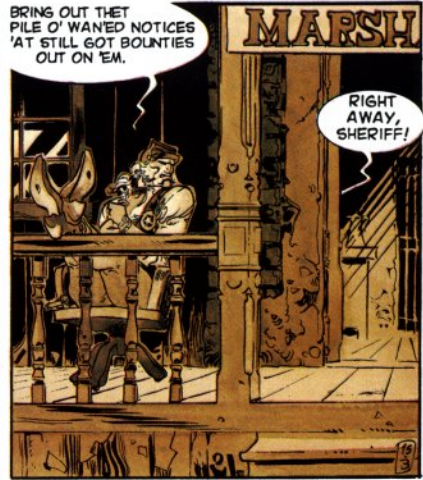
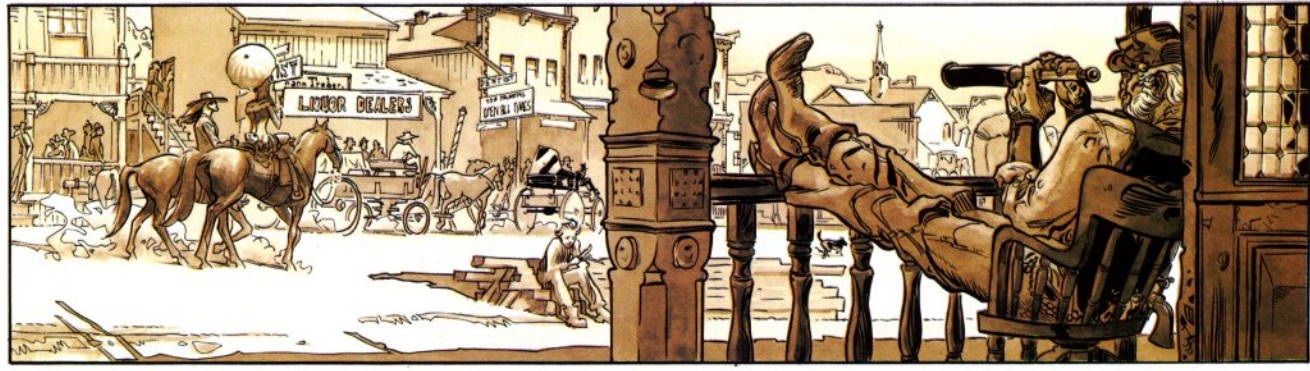
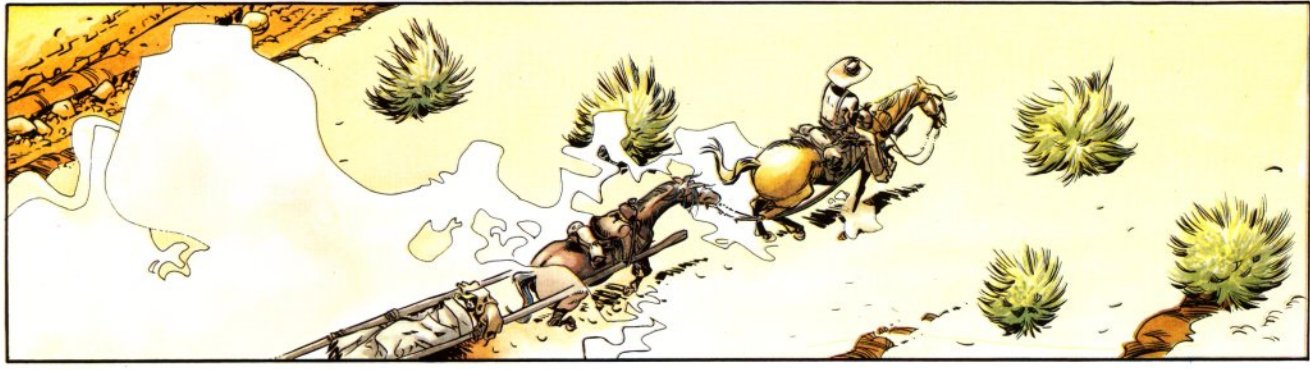




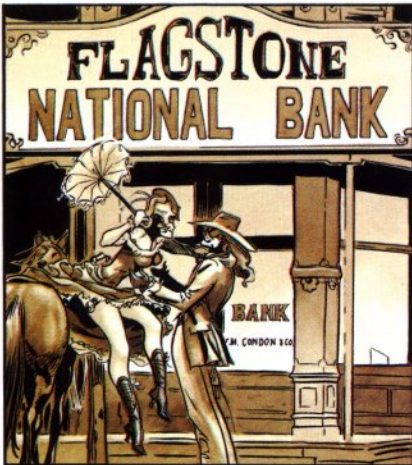




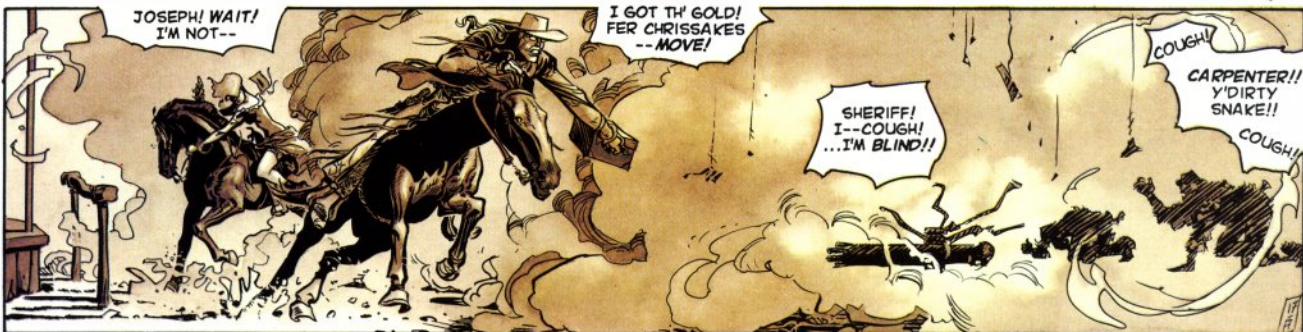
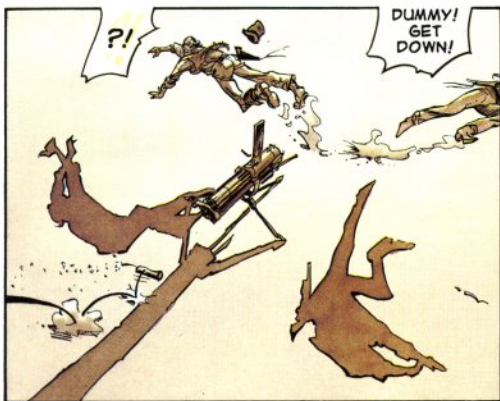




















WHY?



...AHEM...



S'POSE Y'TELL ME  
FIRST HOW Y'WERE S'  
DUMB AS T'GIT CAUGHT  
B'THAT TIGHT-ASS  
SHERIFF?



WHAT!?!  
YOU BASTARD!  
DON'T YOU DARE  
PULL THAT ON  
ME!

FIRST, YOUR  
FUCKING DYNAMITE  
PRACTICALLY KILLED MY  
HORSE! ALL THEY HAD TO DO  
WAS BEND DOWN AND  
PICK ME UP!



"BELIEVE ME, JOSEPH, IT WAS YOUR LUCKY  
DAY! BY THE TIME THEY'D PATCHED THE  
SHERRIFF TOGETHER, IT WAS DARK..."



SO THEY  
WAIT  
TILL DAWN  
BEFORE  
GOING  
AFTER YOU.

BUT ME--THEY  
JAILED ME.

JUST LEFT ME THERE-- TWO FULL DAYS.  
AND ALL I DID WAS PRAY THEY  
WOULDN'T CATCH YOU...



AND LIKE A SILLY LITTLE FOOL,  
WHEN I SAW THEM COMING  
BACK EMPTY-HANDED...



I WAS  
OVERJOYED!

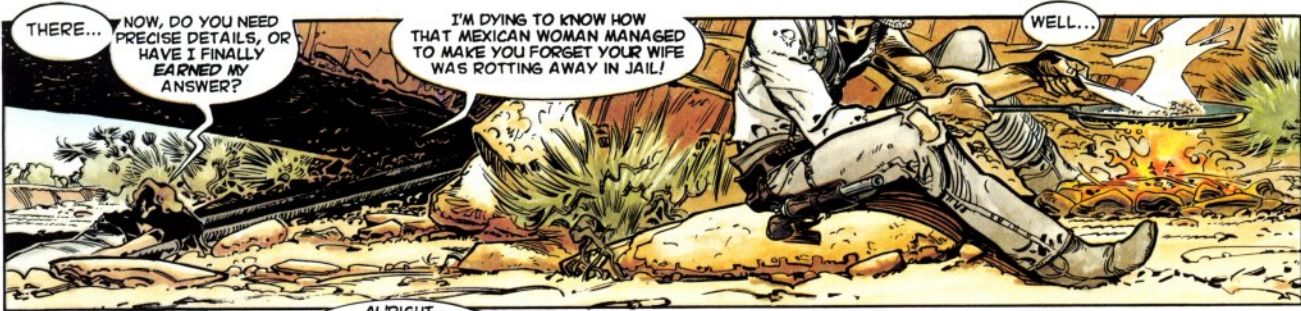


THAT'S... THAT'S PROBABLY HOW  
I COULD 'HANG ON' LIKE YOU SAID  
WHEN...



WHEN THE  
SHERIFF CAME  
TO QUESTION ME."

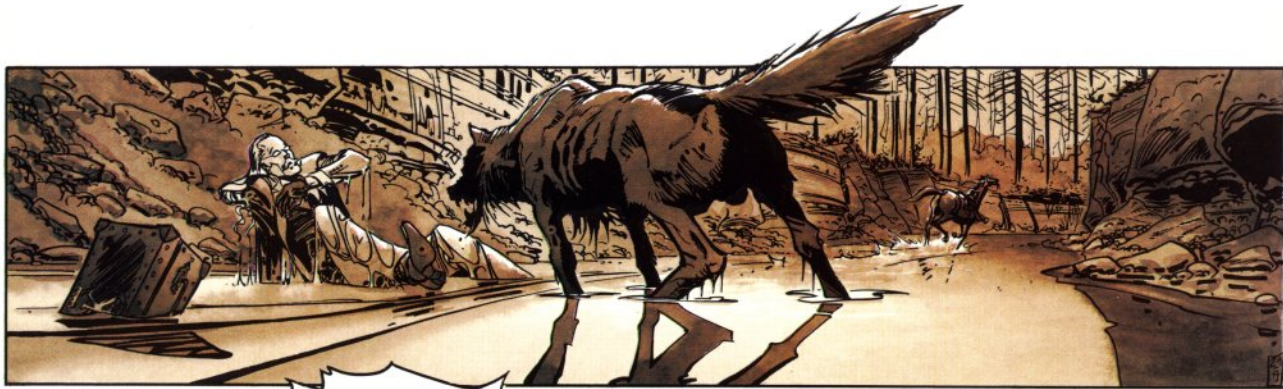




"TH' FIRST TIME I WUZ ON TH' RUN WITHOUT YA... FELT VERY STRANGE. BUT I WERENT WORRIED FER YA, AN' I DINT HAVE NO REGRETS, NO... BUT, DAMN, MARY! I WUZ FURIOUS WITH YA!! ALL THET GOLD, ENOUGH TO BLOW OFF A HUNNED YEARST'GETHER! AN' Y'LEFT ME ALL ALONE!"







BONANZA!!

THET ANY  
WAY TO BE? I'M  
TELLIN' YA--



GIT YER  
ASS OUTTA  
THET COL'  
WATER, BOY!  
IF Y'NEED  
BE SCARED,  
YDA  
KNOW'D  
IT!

THET'S A TRUTH--  
AN' DON' FERGIT  
YER KOENIG BOX,  
EH?



AIN'T DRINKIN'?!  
WHEN A FELLER FINDS  
'ISELF IN TH' WATER ON  
ACCOUNT O' OL' BONANZA  
HERE,..HE US'LLY CAINT  
WAIT FER M'LIQUOR!

S'NO-  
NOT  
THET...



YER WOLF! IF HE DON'T STOP  
STARIN' AT M'LIKE THAT,  
YER LIQUOR'S GONNA GO  
STRAIGHT FROM M'THROAT  
T'M'PANTS...







DANG FOOL!  
AIN'T YOU  
HE'S EYEIN'!

?



PUTS  
AWAY A BOTTLE  
A WEEK, THET  
BONANZA!

HEE  
HEE!



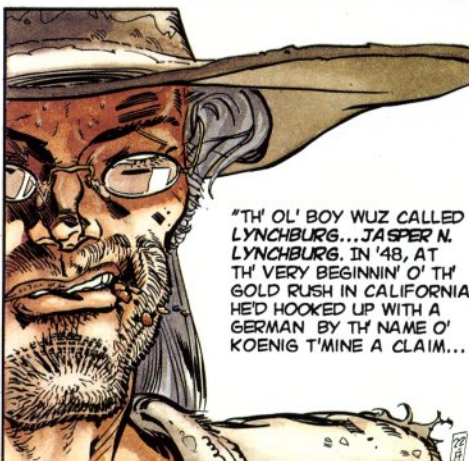
YOU  
TAKE  
ME FOR  
A FOOL,  
JOE?!



ALL THIS  
RIDICULOUS TALK  
OF AN ALCOHOLIC  
WOLF!

AND WHO'S  
THIS HERMIT  
ANYWAY?

DON'T TALK  
WITH YER MOUTH  
FULL! JUS' LET M'  
TELL TH' STORY,  
WILL YA?



"TH' OL' BOY WUZ CALLED  
LYNCHBURG... JASPER N.  
LYNCHBURG. IN '48, AT  
TH' VERY BEGINNIN' O' TH'  
GOLD RUSH IN CALIFORNIA,  
HE'D HOOKED UP WITH A  
GERMAN BY TH' NAME O'  
KOENIG T'MINE A CLAIM..."

B'T TH' MONTHS PASSED  
AN' THEY FOUND NOTHIN'...  
ONE EVENIN', FEELIN'  
DOWN, JASPER SOLD  
HIS SHARE T' KOENIG...

BY A STROKE O' BAD LUCK,  
TH' VERY NEXT DAY, 'BOUT  
NOON, KOENIG STRUCK A  
ENORMOUS VEIN O' GOLD!

NO NEED T'TELL YA, JASPER  
FOUGHT DEARLY FER HIS  
SHARE, B'T TH' OTHER GUY  
KEPT EVERYTHIN' FER  
HISSELF!  
HEARTBROKEN, JASPER  
WENT FAR AWAY AS  
POSSIBLE. HE'D STOPPED  
THERE, WHERE I FOUND  
HIM, AND BEGAN T'DIG  
AGAIN.

MEANWHILE, KOENIG'D  
PROSPERED 'N' EXPANDED  
--EVEN HAD A MINE NOT 15  
MILES FROM JASPER'S  
CLAIM!"



SO, AS Y'CN IMAGINE,  
WHEN I OPENED M'BOX, TH' OL'  
BOY'D NEVER CLAPPED HIS EYES  
ON SO MUCH GOLD! I TOLD HIM HOW  
I'D GOTTEN IT, AND THET'S WHEN  
HE PRACTICALLY ADOPTED  
ME!

COURSE,  
THET DIN'T  
SOLVE ALL M'  
PROBLEMS...



LOOKEY  
HERE, SON...

HMM?  
HIC!





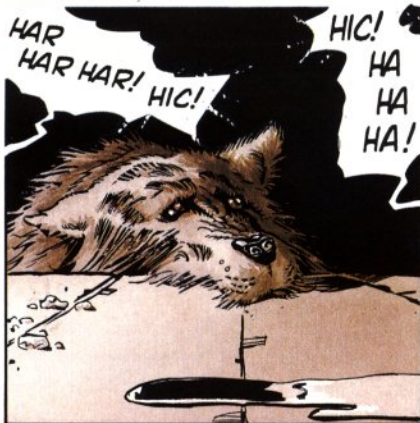
IF'N I FOLLA Y'RIGHT, YER  
LOOKIN' FER A SAFE SPOT T'STOW  
YER NEST EGG, WHILE Y'GO FETCH  
YER LADY-LOVE...?

WELL, NOW!  
THINK I GOT  
A' IDEA!



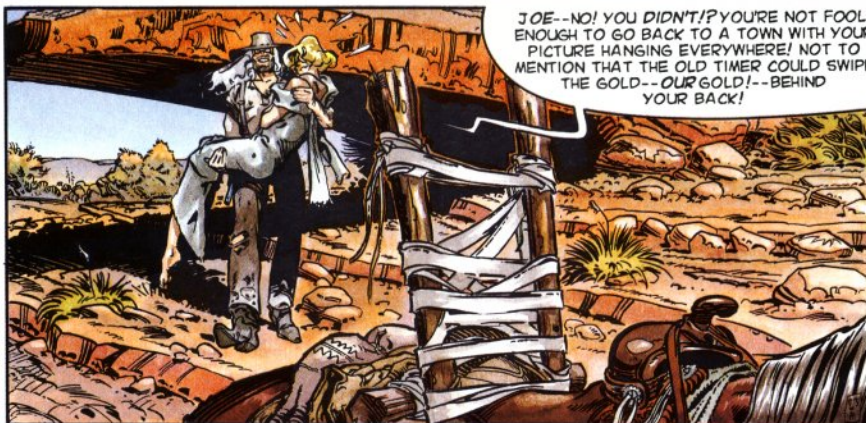
WHY NOT  
PUT YER GOLD  
BACK IN TH' BANK!?!

WHA-?



HAR  
HAR HAR!  
HIC!

HIC!  
HA  
HA  
HA!



JOE--NO! YOU DIDN'T! YOU'RE NOT FOOL  
ENOUGH TO GO BACK TO A TOWN WITH YOUR  
PICTURE HANGING EVERYWHERE! NOT TO  
MENTION THAT THE OLD TIMER COULD SWIPE  
THE GOLD--OUR GOLD!--BEHIND  
YOUR BACK!



IF YOU'D'VE  
MET JASPER, YOU'D  
KNOW HE WEREN'T  
LIKE THET...

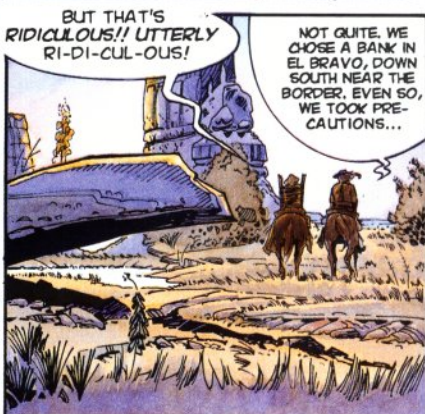
HIS IDEA  
WUZ PURE GENIUS--T'WUZ.  
FIRST OF ALL, 'CEPT WHEN YOU  
AN' MERE AROUND, A BANK'S TH'  
DEAL PLACE T'HIDE YER BOOTY! AN'  
TH' OL' COOT PLANNED T'SETTLER HIS  
ACCOUNT WITH KOENIG AT  
TH' SAME TIME!

I DON'T  
GET IT...



I WUZ THE ONE GONNA MAKE TH' DEPOSIT,  
ALL TH' WHILE LETTIN' IT BE KNOWN LOUD 'N'  
CLEAR THET I WUZ TH' NEPHEW O' JASPER N.  
LYNCHBURG, JUS' ARRIVED FROM TH' EAST,  
AN' THET M'UNCLED JUS' STRUCK  
TH' VEIN O' TH'CENTURY!

WHUT I WUZ  
DEPOSITIN'  
WUZ JUS' A "LI'L  
GIFT" FROM 'IM  
T'HELP M'START  
OUT IN LIFE!



BUT THAT'S  
RIDICULOUS!! UTTERLY  
RI-DI-CUL-OUS!

NOT QUITE. WE  
CHOSE A BANK IN  
EL BRAVO, DOWN  
SOUTH NEAR THE  
BORDER. EVEN SO,  
WE TOOK PRE-  
CAUTIONS...



BOY, YER JUS'  
TH' NEPHEW I  
ALWAYS  
DREAMED  
ABOUT!

YEE-EP!



THA'S M'BEST  
GOIN' T'TOWN SUIT!  
VERY FINE STUFF THAT  
--STILL'S GOOD 'S  
NEW!

UH,  
VERY  
FLATTERED,  
THANKS,

B'T  
SERIOUSLY...Y'SURE  
I DON'T LOOK LIKE  
M'SELF IN THIS?

AST BONANZA,  
M'BOY--EVEN HE DON'T  
RECOGNIZE YA!

HEE  
HEE!

AN' DON'T FERGIT, E-H?  
WHUT Y'GOT THERE AIN'T NOthin'  
BT A BIT O' DUST C'MPAIRED T'WHUT  
YER OL' UNC'S LUGGIN' OUT  
EV'RY DAY!

DON'T WORRY! IN A  
MONTH'S TIME, TH' WHOLE  
COUNTY'LL BE TALKIN' 'BOUT  
YA--AN' KOENIG'LL HAVE  
A FIT!

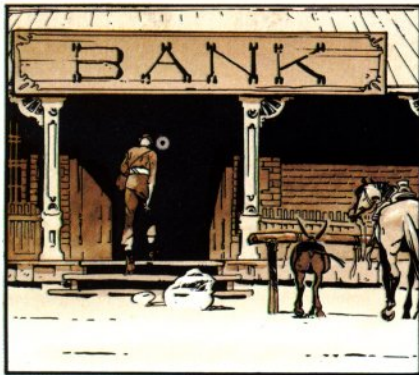
SEE  
Y!  
LATER!

"Y'KNOW, MARY, YOU 'N' ME, WE BEEN ON SOME ROUGH TRAILS--B'T NEVER  
ON A MULE! RIDE LIKE THET I WOULDN'T WISH ON M'WORST ENEMY..."

ONCE IN EL BRAVO, I STARTED T'SWEAT--I WUZ SURE SOME'ND RECOGNIZE ME  
ANY MINUTE! B'T I SOON SAW I HADD NOthin' T'WORRY 'BOUT ON THET SCORE..."



"I FELT REASSURED, BUT STILL SOMEHOW STRANGE-- THIS WUZ TH' FIRST TIME I'D GET FOOT IN A BANK T'MAKE A DEPOSIT!"



JUS' TH' SAME, I DID MY LI'L NUMBER FER JASPER...

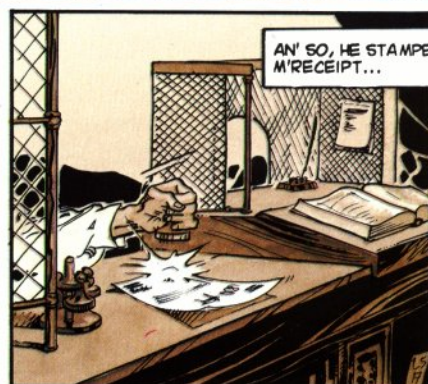
AN IT WUZ FUNNY, TH' LOOK IN THEIR EYES--A LI'L JEALOUS A LOT MAD AS HELL!



EVEN TH' GENT AT TH' COUNTER LOOKED SICK 'S HE WEIGHED TH' GOLD AN' TRIED T'KEEP HIS HANDS FROM TREMBLIN....



YEAH, I GOT T'ADMIT--IN MROLE AS A SELF-SATISFIED MORON, I WUZ PURTY CONVINCIN'!



AN' SO, HE STAMPED M'RECEIPT...



I HAD T'CLENCH M'TEETH SO AS NOT T'SHOUT FER JOY! I COULD BARELY WAIT T'GIT OUTSIDE!



B'T...I DINT GIT TH' CHANCE...

¡¡MEDIA VUELTA, CRETINO!!

GULP!



'CUZ THA'S WHEN I MET DOLORES."

¡ARRIBA LAS MANOS, GRINGOS!



" ALL OF A SUDDEN, ONE O' TH' CUSTOMERS MUST'VE THOUGHT HE SAW PAT GARRETT..."



IT WAS A MASSACRE!



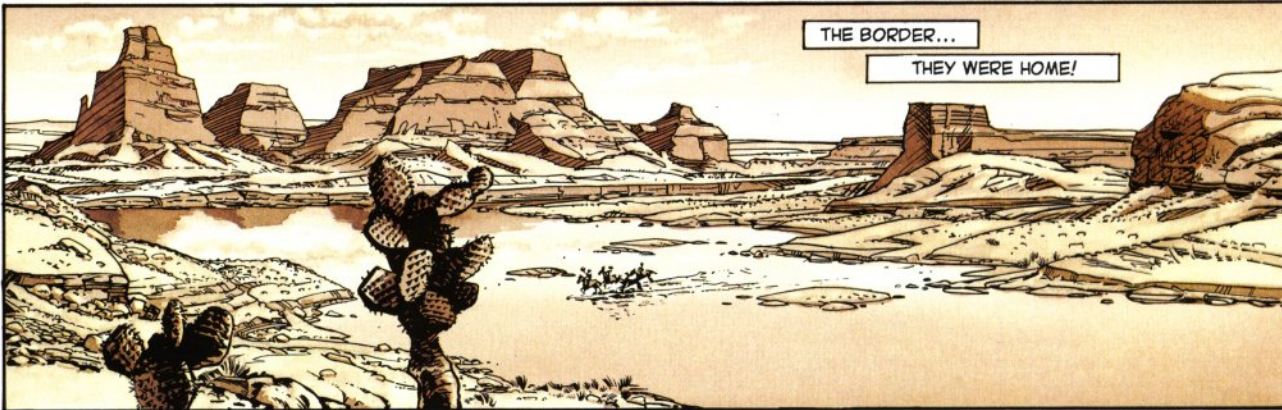
IF THEY D'NT SHOOT ME ON TH' SPOT, THA'S ONLY 'CUZ THEY NEEDED A HOSTAGE T'COVER THEIR GETAWAY!



I WUZ SOON SORRY JASPER 'N' I HADN'T PICKED ANOTHER BANK, LIKE SOMEWHERE IN TH' BACKWOODS O' CANADA...IN NO TIME, WE WUZ AT TH' RIO GRANDE!...

THE BORDER...

THEY WERE HOME!



...AN' IT WUZ QUICKLY CLEAR THEY D'NT NEED ME NO MORE...!



LUCKY FER ME... EH... DOLORES SMILED.

ESPERATE UN MOMENTO.

I...NOTICED LATER THAT WHEN SHE SMILED THAT SMILE, TH' CRUELEST BASTARDS'D MELT..."





"AT FIRST, IT WAS TOUGH...! I WAS THE HELP,  
AND LABOR WAS CHEAP!



AN' THEN, BY N' BY--AN' I  
KNOW Y'WON'T UNNERSTAND  
THIS, B'T...WE KINDA GOT  
USED T'EACH OTHER....



THOSE FIRST SEVERAL DAYS, I  
TRIED EV'RY WAY I C'D THINK OF  
T'ESCAPE...



...B'T TH' BROTHERS  
WERE EV'RYWHERE,  
ALL TH' TIME...!



FELIPE, PACO, AN' JUAN MAY'VE BEEN TH'  
FOULEST O' TH' FOUL, B'T WE STILL HAD  
SOME GOOD TIMES T'GETHER...



SO...YOU, THE BANK, BEING ON THE RUN,  
EVEN THE GOLD...ALL SEEMED...FAR AWAY...



SO...THERE IT WAS!

TH' SUN...

TH' SEA...

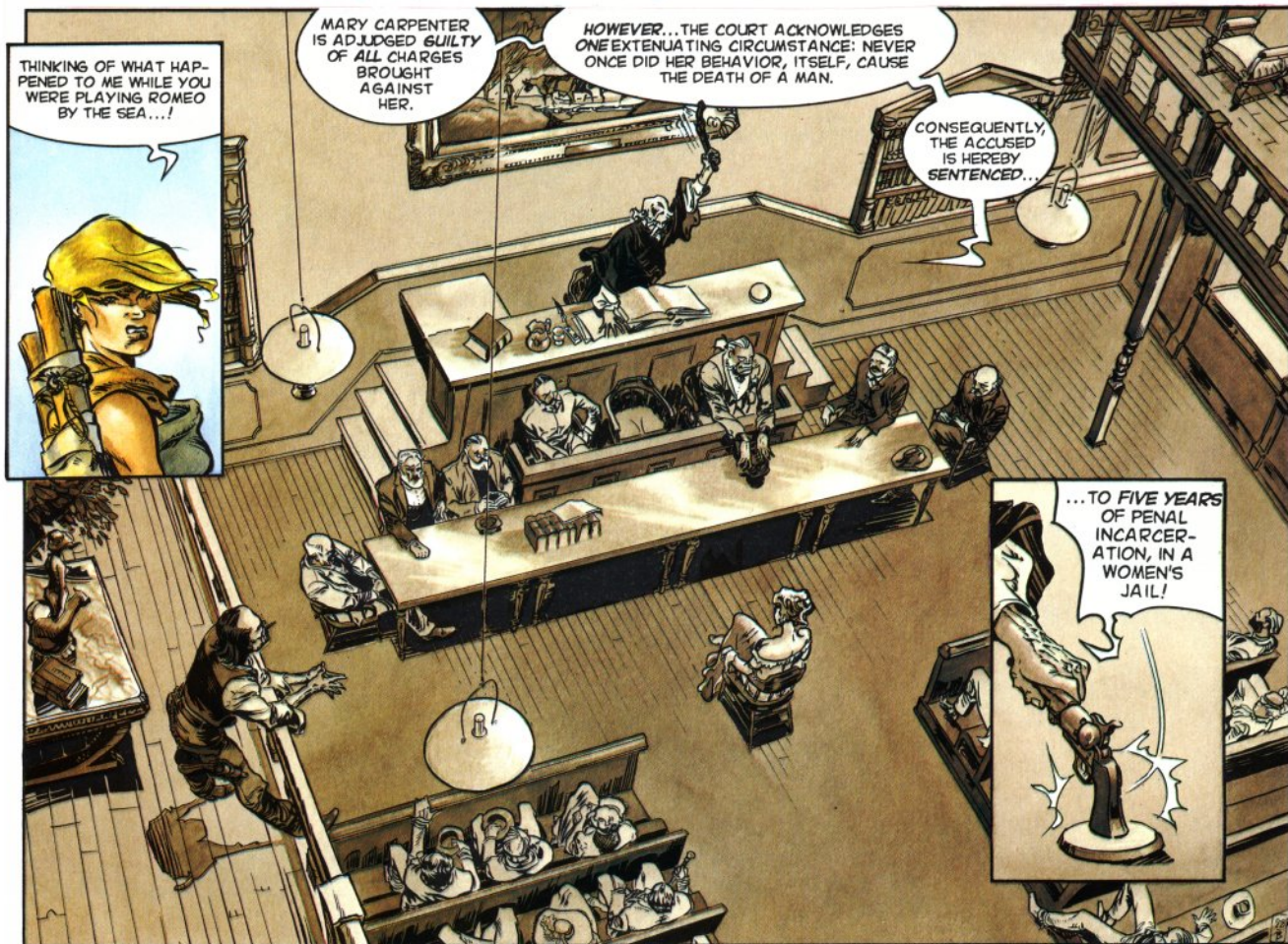
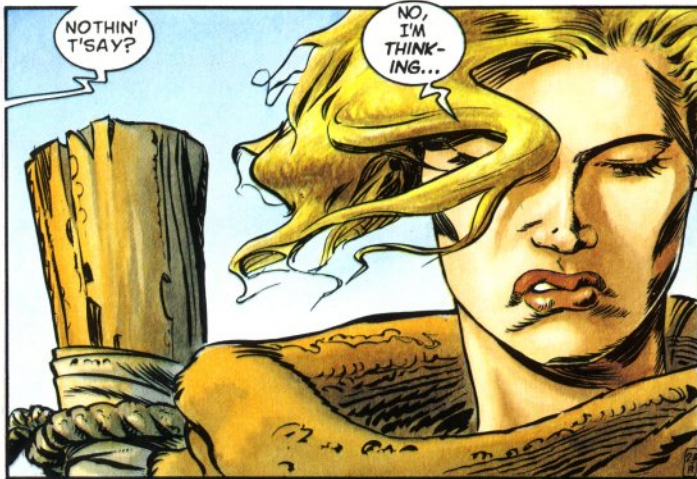
WITH TIME, I CAME  
T' LIKE MEXICO...

...AN' DOLORES...



THA'S JUS' TH' WAY OF'T..."







"FIVE YEARS OF  
MY LIFE, JOSEPH."

BUT YOU HAD SAID,  
'I'LL BE BACK!'

AND BECAUSE OF YOUR  
PROMISE, I HUNG ON...

AND THEY DIDN'T  
BREAK ME.

I HAD CONFIDENCE IN YOU...

YOU'D SAID...

'I'LL BE BACK!'



HEY THERE!

"OH, YES," I SAID TO MYSELF, "IT'D BE A LITTLE TREAT FOR HER TO FIND SOMEONE WAITING ON THE OUTSIDE..."

EVEN ME.

!

OUT OF MY WAY, TERCO--I'D RATHER BE BACK IN THE JAILHOUSE THAN LISTEN TO YOU!

TSS! AND AFTER ME GOING TO ALL THE BOTHER TO FIND YOU A LITTLE JOB, JUST TO GET YOU BACK ON YOUR FEET AGAIN...!

HERE!  
YOUR CONTRACT...

SALARY'S WRITTEN DOWN THERE, TOO.

?!

I'VE EVEN DONE SOME OF THE GROUNDWORK FOR YOU--

HE'S IN MEXICO ...!

OBVIOUSLY OUTSIDE MY JURISDICTION...

BUT NOTHING'S STOPPING AN ABANDONED WIFE FROM CROSSING THE BORDER TO BRING BACK THE HUSBAND WHO FLEW THE COOP--AHEM-- BY WHATEVER MEANS!

IN SHORT, ONCE BACK ON THIS SIDE OF THE RIO GRANDE I'LL BE HAPPY TO TAKE HIM OFF YOUR HANDS.

THAT WAY, YOU GET THE BOUNTY, I GET THE GLORY... AND HE GETS THE ROPE!





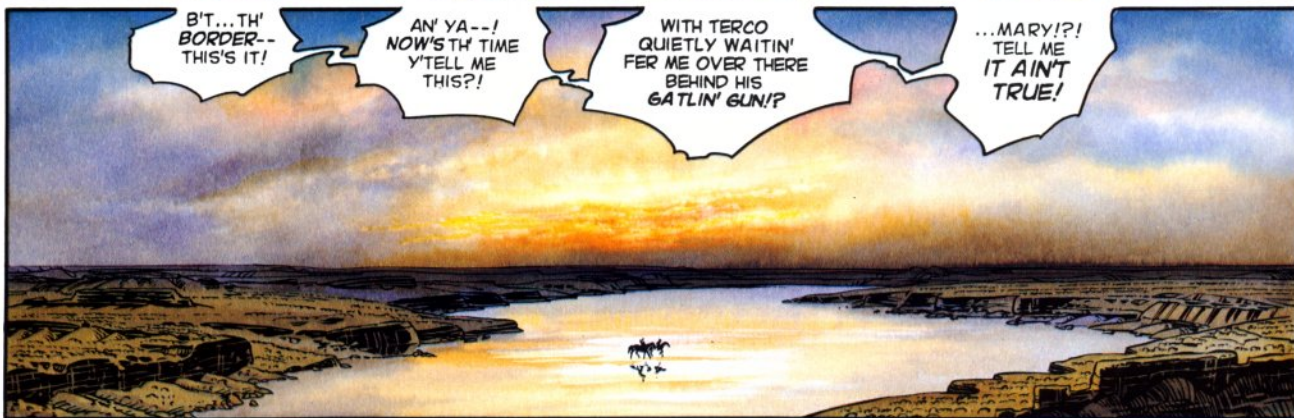
AND IN CASE  
YOU NEED ME, I WON'T  
BE VERY FAR BEHIND--AS  
A TOURIST, NOT WITH A  
CATAPULT!



OH! ONE MORE DETAIL:  
YOUR GOOD MAN, OVER THERE IN  
MEXICO--HE AIN'T EXACTLY LIVING  
ALONE! IF YOU GET MY DRIFT.



WHAT?!?



B'T...TH'  
BORDER--  
THIS IS IT!

AN' YA--!  
NOW'S TH' TIME  
Y'TELL ME  
THIS?!

WITH TERCO  
QUIETLY WAITIN'  
FER ME OVER THERE  
BEHIND HIS  
GATLIN' GUN!?

...MARY?!  
TELL ME  
IT AIN'T  
TRUE!



...OH,  
MY GOD...

NOW I  
UNNERSTAND HOW  
PACO AN' FELIPE FELL  
INTA TH' GROTTTO...

IT WUZ  
HIM!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! THAT  
Y'WANT REVENGE  
I C'N UNNERSTAND!

BUT THAT Y'D GO DO  
TERCO'S DIRTY WORK!?!/

AN' NOW, Y'EXPECT M'T'  
FOLLOW Y'QUIETLY T'H'  
OTHER SIDE,  
MARY? HUH?!



I'D  
RATHER  
DIE!





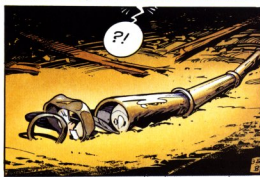
















AND I'M  
TELLING YOU WE  
COULD'VE DONE  
THIS LATER!



AFTER ALL,  
SUPPOSING I  
MISSED TERCO?

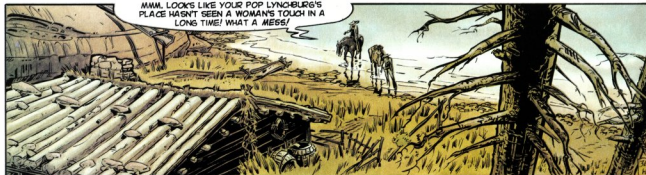
GOOD GOD, JOSEPH!  
ARE YOU LISTENING--  
YES OR NO?!



TERCO'R NOT,  
I WANTED TO STOP  
BY HERE.

Y'LL BE LESS  
MAD WITH JASPER  
FUSGIN' OVER Y'WHILE  
I GO T'TH BANK!

SIDES,  
WE'RE HERE!



MMM. LOOKS LIKE YOUR POP LYNCHBURG'S  
PLACE HASN'T SEEN A WOMAN'S TOUCH IN A  
LONG TIME! WHAT A MESS!



JASPER!

SHIT! THAT'S  
STRANGE...



JASP--

WHA--P! TH  
CABIN LOOKS  
CLEAN  
ABANDONED!?!  
?

WHAT COULDA  
HAPPENED  
THIM?!



UH...  
JOE...

NO NEED  
TO SEARCH.

FOUND  
HIM...



AT LEAST,  
I THINK  
SO...









YOU TOLD HIM NEWS OF HIS FIND WOULD GET ALL AROUND THE COUNTY. IT DID.





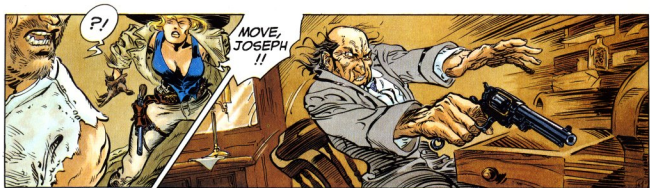




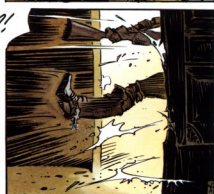
NO, MARY, NO GUNS! I'VE HAD TH' RECEIPT IN M'POCKET FER FIVE YEARS, AN I INTEND TUSE IT, O.K.?



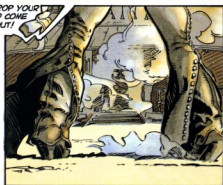




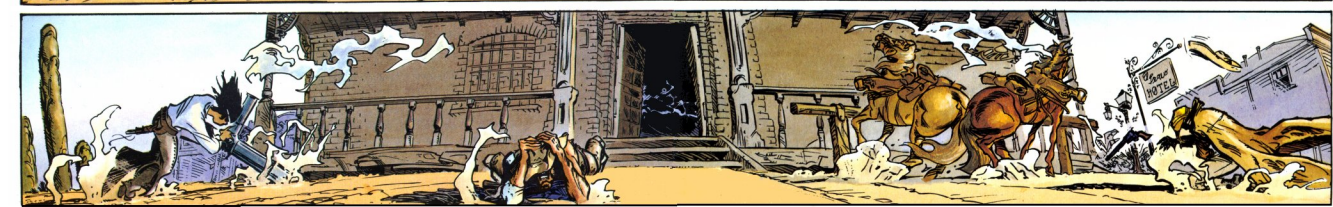
















Y'SHOULDA COME--TH SEA  
WUZ LIKE GLASS T'DAY!



THE END