



TIM YATES

ANNE BONNIE

ISSUE #4



SOMEWHERE IN THE SHATTERED ISLES...

FULL SAIL AHEAD!!

BUT CAP'N, THE ROCKS!

FORGET THE ROCKS! THEY'RE GAINING ON US!

HOW THE BLAZES DID THEY FIND US OUT?! MY ROUTE THROUGH THE ISLES WAS PERFECT!


IT LOOKS LIKE WE'VE LOST THEM. NO WAY THEY'LL KEEP UP AT THIS SPEED, WITH ALL THESE ROCKS...



NO...


IT CAN'T BE...

WELL, WELL. WHAT HAVE WE HERE?



SOME NO-GOOD SCOUNDRELS SNEAKING AROUND OUR WATERS!

BILGEHART!




WELL DONE, LADS! A MERRY CHASE THAT WAS. I'D GLADLY TOAST YOUR HEALTH, WERE IT NOT FOR ONE SAD FACT...

THE PIRATE BROTHERS HAVE TASKED ME WITH PROTECTING THESE WATERS, AND THERE IS NO RECORD OF YOUR SHIP BEING ON ACCOUNT WITH THEM...

PROTECTING?!

I WISH IT WEREN'T SO, BUT THERE IT IS. YOU HAVE TO BE ON ACCOUNT WITH THE BROTHER LORDS TO SAIL OUR WATERS. THE CODE IS CLEAR.



BUT FEAR NOT, LADS, WE HAVE PAPERS OF CONSCRIPTION FOR JUST SUCH A SITUATION!

A SIMPLE SIGNATURE, AND YOUR CRIMES AGAINST THE BROTHERS WILL BE FORGOTTEN.



WE WOULD RATHER DIE THAN JOIN SWINE LIKE YOU!

WE'LL FIGHT YOU TO THE LAST MAN!



I WASN'T OFFERING IT TO YOU...



I'M SORRY, CAP'N...



IF ANNE BONNIE WERE STILL HERE...

HA!!

IF I HAD A COPPER FOR EVERY TIME SOME FOOL SAID HER NAME, THE WEIGHT OF IT WOULD SINK MY SHIP.



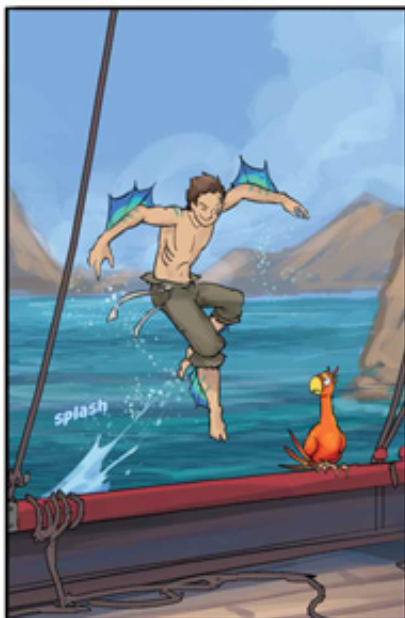
BUT WORDS DON'T SINK SHIPS.
I DO.



YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS, SCUM, MARK MY WORDS, SOMEDAY YOU'LL PAY...

THE PIRATE QUEEN
WILL NEVER DIE.







AUGH!!

CRACKK



WHOOPS...

LOOK OUT!!



HUH?

CAW?



WHOA!

CAW

oooooooooooo
wwwwv



YIKES!

CRASSH



CHUNK

CAW

zzzzzzzzzz

