



# PUNISH THE WICKED



WELL, SHE WAS. STILL IS I RECKON. AFTER THE FEVER TOOK HER I JUST COULDN'T BEAR THE THOUGHT OF NOT HAVING HER TO TALK TO.

SHE KEEPS ME FROM GOING CRAZY UP HERE BY MYSELF.



WE'RE VERY HAPPY TO SEE IT'S WORKING.

AND THAT YOU'RE NOT GOING TO EAT US.



STORM IS BREAKING. Y'ALL BETTER GET IF YOU'RE GONNA CATCH UP TO THEM FELLERS THAT DONE TOOK THEM GIRLS.

TAKE WHATEVER YA NEED.

ANYTHING?



HERE, YOU TWO ARE GONNA NEED MORE FIREPOWER.

MAY NOT BE THE NEWEST BUT THEY ARE CERTAINLY ACCURATE.





HAVE FUN!

FUN?

JUST SMILE AND NOD.



THE GIRLS SHOULD BE ABLE TO FIND THEIR WAY HOME FROM HERE BUT I WORRY.

WOULD YOU WORRY LESS IF WE LEFT THEM UP HERE WITH HIM?



ALRIGHT, LET'S FINISH THIS.



I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO MEETING THESE MEN THAT HAVE MADE ME SO MISERABLE THE LAST FEW DAYS.

YOU AND ME BOTH, SISTER.

YOU AND ME BOTH.







AFTER  
LAST NIGHT  
I NEVER  
IMAGINED  
WE'D EVER  
BE BACK  
HERE.

ME  
NEITHER.



I CAN'T  
WORK IN THE  
DARK.

BUT  
THAT BEING  
SAID...



I AIM TO  
FIND THESE  
TRACKS AND  
GET US THE  
HELL OUT OF  
HERE AS  
SOON AS WE  
CAN.

AND...  
I FOUND  
THEM, YOU  
READY TO  
LEAVE?



THIS  
PLACE  
REEKS OF  
DEATH.



BEEN  
READY.

CAN'T  
GET OUT OF  
HERE FAST  
ENOUGH.



LATER...

HOLD UP.

YOU SEE SOMETHING?

NOT SURE.

YEAH...

I SEE SOMETHING ALL RIGHT.

THOUGH I CAN'T SAY I LIKE WHAT I SEE.







THERE ARE A LOT OF GUNS DOWN THERE.

LOTTA GUNS, EVEN MORE BULLETS.

WE NEED TO MAKE SURE THOSE GIRLS DON'T CATCH A STRAY ONE. USUALLY ONLY WAY TO DO THAT IS TO GET IN CLOSE.



I HAVE A PLAN...

BUT YOU AREN'T GOING TO LIKE IT.

THAT SURPRISES ME NONE.



HURRY IT UP BOYS.



**SMACK**

WE GOTTA GET THESE TO MARKET WHILE THEY'RE FRESH.



YOU TWO BETTER KEEP PRAYING. I WANT GOD TO MAKE SURE WE MAKE IT OUT OF THIS PASS.

I GOT A FELLA THAT'LL PAY HANDSOMELY FOR A COUPLE OF HOLY ROLLERS LIKE YOURSELVES.