

BENT RIVER, UTAH.



3 Devils

Story and art • Bo Hampton
Colors • Jeremy Mohler

JUMPIN' JESUS!!

THAT'S TROY ON YOUR LEFT--

--JACOB, WITH THE BULLET HOLE--HELLUVA SHOT IF YOU KNEW THE CIRCUMSTANCES--

--AND LAST--AND LEAST--BUCK COLEMAN.

DEAD OR ALIVE-- JUST LIKE THE FLYER SAYS--



--SO THAT'LL BE TWO HUNDRED, SHERIFF.

S-SURE--SURE THING, TOLER--

--I GOT IT RIGHT HERE.

MATTER OF FACT--I JUST GOT A NEW JOB YOU MIGHT BE RIGHT FOR.



PAYS SIX HUNDRED.

IF I WAS A YOUNGER MAN I'D DO IT MYSELF.





I'M LISTENIN'.



LATE LAST NIGHT, A GYPSY GIRL AND A BIG BLACK █████ WALKED INTO THE SALOON--

--AND MURDERED ONE OF THE PATRONS --AS WELL AS THE BARTENDER.

THIS BIG, BLACK--

WEREN'T HIM THAT DONE IT, TOLER--

--IT WAS THE DAMN GYPSY GIRL.



HOW THE HELL--

SHE BEAT THE █████ OUT OF A BUNCH OF FULL-GROWNED MEN--

--AND THEN STABBED TWO OF 'EM.

THE MEN-- THEY WERE ARMED, RIGHT?

'COURSE, THEY WERE. BLIND DRUNK, TOO--I'D WAGER.



THE PAIR LIT OUT IN A BEAT UP WAGON FOR OREGON, I'M TOLD..

ANYWAY, THIS AIN'T AN OFFICIAL BOUNTY-- YET, AIN'T BEEN TIME.

BUT YOU GOT MY GUARANTEE FOR THE SIX HUNDRED--

--THAT IS, IF YOU BRING 'EM BACK IN A LITTLE BETTER SHAPE THAN THE COLEMANS.



HELL, I CAN'T LOOK AT THIS NO MORE--

--BRYCE!! WAKE UP AND GIT OUT HERE!!

YOU GOT A MESS TO CLEAN UP!!



NOW!!

MR. TOLER,
ALLOW ME TO
INTRODUCE
BRYCE
PULLMAN--

--MY WIFE'S
COUSIN AND--
BELIEVE IT
OR NOT--

--MY
DEPUTY.



I'M UP,
SHERIFF...

...WHERE'S
THE MESS?



MEET THE
COLEMAN GANG,
BRYCE.



YOU HURL
AN' IT'LL JES' BE
THAT MUCH MORE
TO CLEAN!!
HEH-HEH.



TOLER--
A WORD.



LOOK--I
DON'T KNOW
YOU, REALLY--

--AND I'M
GONNA NEED AN
EXTRA PAIR OF
EYES
AND EARS ON THIS
JOB--

--WHICH
MEANS HE
RIDES WITH
YOU.

YOU'RE
KIDDING.



NOPE. THAT'S THE DEAL.

HELL. I'M GETTIN' A BREAKFAST AND A SHOWER FIRST.

TELL HIM TO MEET ME IN FRONT OF THE HOTEL IN AN HOUR--

--WITH A HORSE AND TWO WEEKS PROVISIONS FOR BOTH OF US. THAT'S MY DEAL, SHERIFF.

AND YOU DON'T GET TO ASK ME ABOUT THE HORSE.



NORTHERN UTAH...

THE PREVIOUS NIGHT'S EXPLOITS HAD PRODUCED NO SIGN OF PURSUIT--

--AND, EVENTUALLY, MARCUS HAD SLOWED THEIR PACE TO LET TARA SLEEP.

SHE WOKE AROUND NOON AND THE REST OF THE DAY WAS SPENT TRAVERSING THE NORTHERN TERRITORY--

--ACCOMPANIED ONLY BY A DRY WIND--



--AND THE GIRL'S NEW FOUND VALIDATION OF HER ABILITIES.



MARCUS HAD BEEN EXPERIENCING THE RETURN OF A DEGREE OF FEELING BECAUSE OF HER--



--IT SEEMED TO BE LIMITED AND ONLY CONNECTED TO HER. BUT IT WAS THERE--

--AND, FOR THE MOST PART, HE HAD BEEN GRATEFUL.

BUT THE ENDLESS TELLING AND RE-TELLING OF HER BAR-ROOM SHOW-DOWN WAS BECOMING TIRESOME.



HE HAD BEEN THERE, AFTER ALL.