



I BLACKED OUT AGAIN.

HOW LONG THIS TIME?

LONG ENOUGH, I SEE.



WITH KINFOLKS LIKE ANTS AND FLIES, WHO NEEDS ENEMIES?



CHAPTER 5:  
THE VIEW FROM DOOM

I HAVE NO FONDNESS FOR BUZZARDS EITHER.



I DON'T LIKE COYOTES MUCH, BUT WITH THE WAY MY LUCK IS GOING--



--PRETTY SOON THEY WILL SHOW UP TOO.

I HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS.



I SEE A RATHER LARGE WOUND ON YOUR SHOULDER.



IT LOOKS PRETTY NASTY.



LET'S START THERE.



AARRGHHH!



JUMPIN'--



--JESUS!

I THINK YOUR MEN WOULD BE DISAPPOINTED IN YOUR CATERWAULING, CAPTAIN BEADLE.

I, ON THE OTHER HAND...



...COULDN'T BE MORE PLEASED.



THERE WE ARE. AFTER THIS...



HNNNGGG!

...WE SHALL BEGIN WORK ON YOUR TOENAILS.



THEN ON TO YOUR FINGERNAILS.

AND THEN...WELL, YOU GET THE IDEA.



YOU CAN DO THIS.

THE FLESH IS NOT THAT STRONG.

IT WILL GIVE EASILY ENOUGH.



YOU CAN...



...DO THIS!

YAAAAAAA



UURGGHHH!



ONE DOWN.

TWO TO GO.



NOW  
LET'S SEE  
ABOUT THOSE  
LITTLE  
PIGGIES.



THIS  
LITTLE  
PIGGY...



...HAD A  
WIFE.



AGHHH!



COME ON. [REDACTED]



ALMOST DONE.



ONE...  
TWO...



[REDACTED] IT.



FFFFF---



FESTERING!  
FOX [REDACTED]!

THIS [REDACTED] HURTS.