



WHAT'S ALL THIS COUNTRY FARM BISCUIT-BULL YOU SPEWIN' OUT YER [REDACTED] HOLE, F?!



LET'S HEAR IT. THE WHOLE RATION OF VERBAL DIARRHEA YOU BEEN INFECTIN' MY HAPPY HOME WITH.

CAN'T YOU UNDERSTAND? WE DON'T HAVE TO LIVE LIKE THIS ANYMORE!

THERE IS A CURE FOR THE DEVO IN SAN FRANCISCO, STOCKPILED AT THE LUMOTECH LABS, IF YOU COULD SEND A FEW MEN WITH ME--

NIX ON THAT LITTER [REDACTED]

1640









THE [REDACTED] ARE YOU LOOKING AT, DARREN?

YOU BEEN CONTRARY TO A LOT OF MY IDEAS LATELY, SOUL BROTHER.



YOU WANT AN' LICK THAT LYIN' [REDACTED]'S UP?

SEND OUT WHAT'S LEFT OF US FER TO BE KILLED?



YOU THINK MAYBE WE AUGHTSA PACK UP AND TAKE A TRIP TO [REDACTED] CITY IN HOPES THAT THIS [REDACTED]'S BULLWHIP STORY LEADS TO THE SALVATION O' GOD'S CHILDREN ON EARTH?

AIN'T LOOKING TO GET MYSELF KILLED.



YEAH?

GOOD.



BEEN THINKIN' 'BOUT YOU STOPPIN' ME FROM KILLIN' SCOTT THE DOC.

YOU WERE RIGHT, WE DO NEED HIM ALIVE, 'LEAST 'TIL HE'S CAN TEACH HIS DOCTOR MAGIC TA SOME O' THE WOMEN.