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# WYNONNA — EARP —



LEGENDS: THE EARP SISTERS

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# LEGENDS: THE EARP SISTERS



**STORY SO FAR:** Wynonna Earp, member of the U.S. Marshal's Black Badge Division, helps bring Amy Jane—a feral paranormal—to Black Rock Paranormal Prison. But she also finds one person she never expected to see with Black Badge: Waverly Earp.

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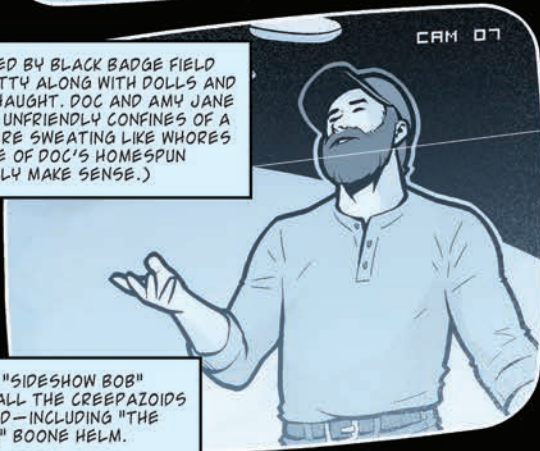
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TRANSPORT MISSION OF PARANORMAL PRISONER AMY JANE DOE—FERAL HALF-HUMAN/HALF-PARANORMAL—ALLEGED CRIMINAL. IMHO—MISUNDERSTOOD. WE BONDED OVER THE FRIED CHICKEN OF VALDEZ.

DESTINATION: BLACK ROCK PARANORMAL PRISON, HIDDEN IN PLAIN SIGHT WITHIN MOUNT RUSHMORE, DAKOTA BADLANDS. ENTRY WAS LIKE BEING A CAT CAUGHT IN THE SPIN CYCLE.



WE WERE GREETED BY BLACK BADGE FIELD COMMANDER SMITTY ALONG WITH DOLLS AND OFFICER NICOLE HAUGHT. DOC AND AMY JANE DO NOT LIKE THE UNFRIENDLY CONFINES OF A PRISON. THEY WERE SWEATING LIKE WHORES IN CHURCH. (SOME OF DOC'S HOMESPUN SAYINGS ACTUALLY MAKE SENSE.)



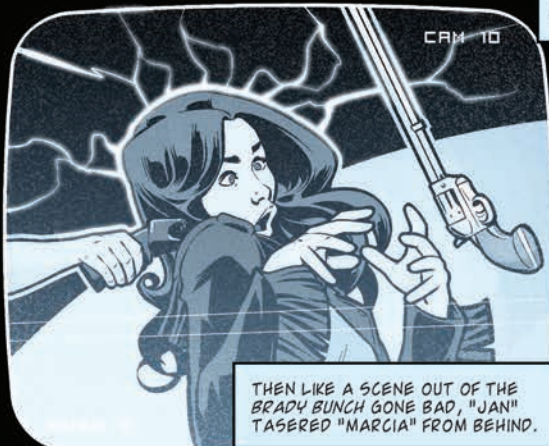
SMITTY INSISTED ON A "SIDESHOW BOB" TOUR OF FREAK TOWN. ALL THE CREEPAZOIDS THAT WE HAD CAPTURED—INCLUDING "THE BEAST OF BLACK ROCK," BOONE HELM.



THE REAL SURPRISE CAME WHEN SMITTY SHOWED ME WHAT WAS BEHIND DOOR NUMBER THREE—MY BABY SISTER, WAVERLY. FULL-FLEDGED MEMBER OF BLACK BADGE FOR THE LAST THREE YEARS—EVERYONE KNEW BUT ME! I WAS NOT HAPPY.



MY MOOD RING TURNED LIVID RED—SO WAS THE BLOOD FROM SMITTY'S BROKEN NOSE. IT WENT WELL WITH THE BLACK EYE I GAVE DOLLS. A COLOR-COORDINATED ENSEMBLE IS IMPORTANT WHEN KICKING YOUR FRIENDS' ASSES.



THEN LIKE A SCENE OUT OF THE BRADY BUNCH GONE BAD, "JAN" TASERED "MARCIA" FROM BEHIND.



THEN IT WAS PAINFULLY "FADE TO BLACK."



SORRY ABOUT THE ZAPPETY-DOO-DA.

UGHH... DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. IT'S NOT A REAL EARP FAMILY REUNION UNTIL SOMEBODY GETS TASERED.

THEY'RE GONE, WY. YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THE HUMOR-AS-A-DEFENSE-MECHANISM THING WITH ME.

YOU JUST MADE SCRAMBLED EGGS OUT OF MY INSIDES. LET ME HAVE MY DEFENSE MECHANISMS... PLEASE.



BY THE WAY, THE CUSTOMARY GREETING AFTER 3 YEARS OF NOT SEEING EACH OTHER IS A HEARTY HANDSHAKE... MAYBE AN ANKWARD SLAP ON THE ASS. MISS MANNERS FROWNS ON TEMPORARY PARALYSIS WEAPONS.

SORRY, NOT SORRY. YOU HAD PEACEMAKER AIMED AT US!



I'M NEW HERE. I JUST ASSUMED THAT WAS A STANDARD GREETING AT BLACK ROCK...

VEAGH... CAN'T TASTE SHIT... NOT THAT I'D WANT TO...

WHAT ELSE WAS I SUPPOSED TO DO?!



I KNOW HOW YOU GET WHEN YOU'RE ANGRY—YOU'RE A BIT OF A RECKLESS PSYCHO. I SAY THAT WITH LOVE.

HERE, A LEMON. A MOUTHFUL OF THIS USUALLY BRINGS YOUR TASTE BUDS RIGHT BACK.

HMPHH! "SUCK A LEMON." I BET YOU'VE BEEN WAITING A LONG TIME TO SAY THAT TO ME.



AND I WAS POINTING PEACEMAKER AT YOU GUYS BECAUSE IT WAS THE ONLY ONE IN THE ROOM THAT I KNEW WOULDN'T LIE TO ME...

...MAKING SURE THAT NONE OF YOU WERE REALLY BOBO DOING HIS PARTY TRICKS. THEN AGAIN, HANGING WITH BOBO WOULD HAVE BEEN WAY MORE FUN THAN A GROUP BACKSTABBING.

HEY LOOK! THE LEMON TRICK WORKS! HA! I WAS TOTALLY JUST EXPERIMENTING.

YEP. NOW I CAN REALLY TASTE THE BETRAYAL. TASTES LIKE CHICKEN.



WOULD IT MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER IF I SAID THAT IT WAS MY IDEA TO BE HERE? I CHOSE TO BE A PART OF BLACK BADGE. NOBODY MADE ME DO ANYTHING I DIDN'T WANT TO.

THAT IS JUST SO MESSED UP! DO YOU KNOW HOW HARD I TRIED TO PROTECT YOU FROM THIS? I WANTED TO GIVE YOU A LIFE. GET YOU AWAY FROM OUR CURSE, AWAY FROM MONSTERS, AWAY FROM ME. I WANTED YOU TO BE FREE.



AND ALL I WANTED WAS TO BE WITH MY SISTER.

AND WORKING HERE MADE ME FEEL LIKE I WAS.

YOU KNOW, WHAT YOU CALL A CURSE I CALL A LEGACY, AND I'M OKAY WITH IT. ACTUALLY, I SORT OF THINK IT'S PRETTY NEAT.

YEEOW!  
THAT SMARTS!

IT IS THE ONLY THING SMART ATTACHED TO YOU, SMITTY.

I TOLD YOU WITHHOLDING INFORMATION ABOUT WAVERLY FROM WYNONNA WOULD NOT BE WISE.

NONE OF THIS IS WISE, NOT AT ALL.



HMM... THERE! SUFFICIENT ENOUGH FOR HEALING.

IT STILL HURTS... YOU AIN'T EXACTLY A GENTLE NURSE, YA KNOW.



DO YOU WISH ME TO KISS IT... AND MAKE IT BETTER?

UH... NOPE... WE TRIED THAT... YA CRACKED TWO OF MY RIBS... I'LL BE PASSING ON YOUR AFFECTIONATE OFFER, THANK YOU.



I THOUGHT YOU WERE A SMART FELLA, DOLLS, A BIT RIGID WITH YOUR THINKING, BUT STILL, A THINKER.

EVEN STUPID CARL WOULD SEE THAT WITHHOLDING INFORMATION ABOUT WYNONNA'S SISTER WAS NOT A WISE THING TO ENACT.



WYNONNA WASN'T STABLE ENOUGH AT THAT TIME TO HANDLE IT... AND COMPLY WITH WHAT WAS BEST FOR THE BIG PICTURE.

LET'S SEE... YOUR BOSS GETS A BROKEN NOSE, YOU GET A BLACK EYE, SHIT HITS THE WINDMILL, AND WYNONNA POINTS PEACEMAKER AT US ALL...

...I DON'T KNOW WHAT KIND OF "BIG PICTURE" YOU'RE PAINTING, BUT MAKE SURE TO LEAVE ME OUT OF IT.





LISTEN, YOU'RE THE HEIR. I'M SURE YOU MUST FEEL THE BURDEN OF THE CURSE IN A WAY I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND...

...BUT I LOVE OUR FAMILY'S LEGACY. I'VE LOVED IT SINCE I WAS IN KINDERGARTEN AND DID MY SHOW-AND-TELL ABOUT WYATT'S KILLS AND THE DEMONIC CURSE, AND 7 KIDS RAN OUT CRYING—I WAS SO PROUD!

IT'S MY FAMILY TOO, WYNONNA. AND BY TRYING TO KEEP ME SAFE YOU WERE ALSO KEEPING ME FROM BEING A PART OF EARP HISTORY. SO IF YOU'RE GOING TO BE MAD AT ANYONE, BE MAD AT ME—I'M THE ONE WHO HUNTED DOWN BLACK BADGE AND MADE THEM RECRUIT ME.

AND WHEN I SAW THAT THEY PAIRED YOU UP WITH DOLLS, I TOLD SMITTY THAT HE WAS SERIOUSLY UNDERESTIMATING YOUR "F-THE-POLICE" APPROACH TO LIFE.



I KNEW YOU NEEDED A MENTOR THAT YOU WOULDN'T FEEL THREATENED BY SO...

WAIT...

...I FOUND YOU A BAD-ASS-LASS-WITH-A-LONG-ASS-PAST—I SENT YOU VALDEZ! BECAUSE SHE'S SCARY! LIKE YOU!



...BACK THE TRUCK UP. YOU FOUND THEM? BLACK BADGE ISN'T EXACTLY LISTED IN THE YELLOW PAGES.

IT REALLY WASN'T THAT HARD. THERE WAS SOME VERY MINOR GOVERNMENT WEBSITE HACKING, AND ONE STRATEGICALLY PLACED BLACKMAIL. PRETTY STANDARD STUFF.



BLACKMAIL, HUH?

HEY, I LEARNED FROM THE BEST.

WOW. YOU REALLY HAVE GROWN UP.

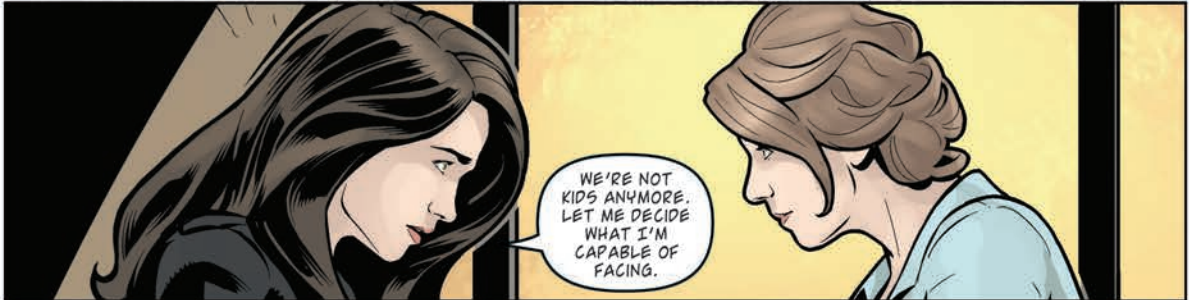
YEAH, I GUESS YOU MISSED THAT PART.



I... I JUST...

...I TRIED SO HARD TO GIVE YOU WHAT I THOUGHT YOU NEEDED. I THOUGHT IF YOU SAW WHAT LIFE COULD BE LIKE, YOU'D STOP WANTING TO BE AN EARP. THAT'S WHY I LEFT. TO GIVE YOU A LIFE WITHOUT MONSTERS IN EVERY CLOSET. I NEVER WANTED TO INFECT YOU WITH MY DEMONS.

YOU KNOW, THE MOST DESTRUCTIVE DEMONS YOU'VE EVER HAD TO FACE HAVE ALWAYS BEEN THE ONES IN YOUR OWN HEAD.



WE'RE NOT KIDS ANYMORE. LET ME DECIDE WHAT I'M CAPABLE OF FACING.



I MISSED YOU, YOU BEAUTIFUL, RECKLESS MESS.

ME TOO, YOU ADORABLE, SCHEMING NUT JOB.

