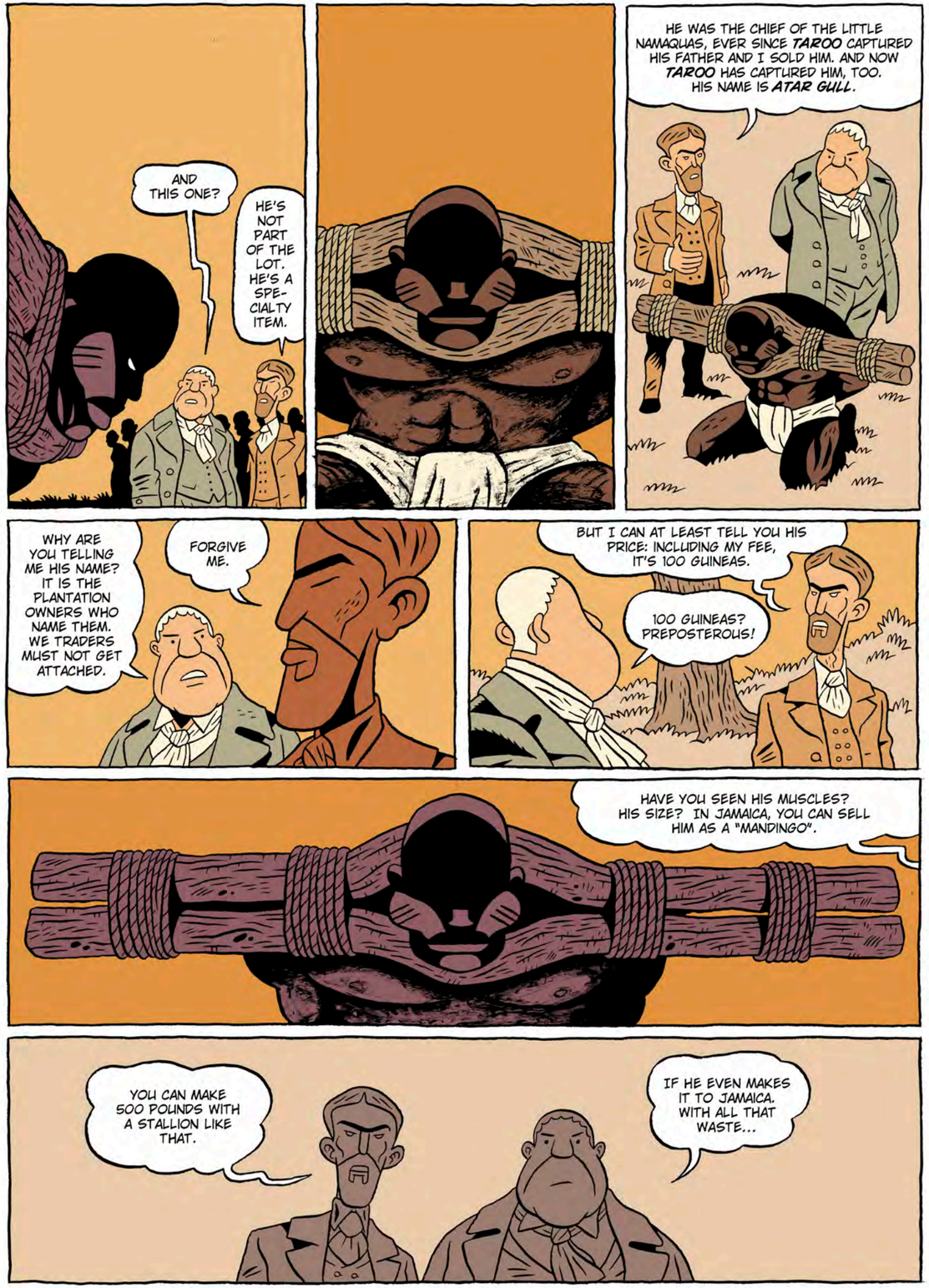



AND THIS ONE?
HE'S NOT PART OF THE LOT. HE'S A SPE-CIALTY ITEM.
HE WAS THE CHIEF OF THE LITTLE NAMAQUAS, EVER SINCE TAROO CAPTURED HIS FATHER AND I SOLD HIM. AND NOW TAROO HAS CAPTURED HIM, TOO. HIS NAME IS ATAR GULL.
WHY ARE YOU TELLING ME HIS NAME? IT IS THE PLANTATION OWNERS WHO NAME THEM. WE TRADERS MUST NOT GET ATTACHED.
FORGIVE ME.
BUT I CAN AT LEAST TELL YOU HIS PRICE: INCLUDING MY FEE, IT'S 100 GUINEAS.
100 GUINEAS? PREPOSTEROUS!
HAVE YOU SEEN HIS MUSCLES? HIS SIZE? IN JAMAICA, YOU CAN SELL HIM AS A "MANDINGO".
YOU CAN MAKE 500 POUNDS WITH A STALLION LIKE THAT.
IF HE EVEN MAKES IT TO JAMAICA. WITH ALL THAT WASTE...

YOUR NEGROES. ARE THEY GREAT OR LITTLE NAMAQUAS?

LIT...LITTLE NAMAQUAS, I THINK. THE TRIBES ARE AT WAR, YOU SEE, AND THE GREAT NAMAQUAS TOOK PRISONERS, AND–

BUT THE LITTLE NAMAQUAS MUST HAVE TAKEN PRISONERS TOO, RIGHT?

YES... I SUPPOSE SO. LOOK, I WANT TO HELP YOU, BUT–

BY ALL THE RIBS I'VE BROKEN...

...BY ALL THE SKULLS I'VE CRACKED...

...BY ALL THE SHIPS I'VE PILLAGED...

OH YES, YOU ARE GOING TO HELP ME.

WE HAVE TO BOARD AND INSPECT YOUR CARGO. YOUR CAPTAIN'S ORDERS.

ISN'T THAT RIGHT, BOYS?

YES, IT'S THE TRUTH.

WHERE IS CAPTAIN BENOÎT? WHY HASN'T HE COME BACK?

I SUPPOSE YOU ARE SECOND-IN-COMMAND, AM I RIGHT?

NO, I–

LET'S GO, BOYS! SLICE AND KILL!!

SHAK!

CHAM HATES YOU, ATAR GULL. WATCH OUT FOR HIM. HE'S JEALOUS AND CUNNING.

YOU HAD SOMETHING TO SAY TO ME, AT THE MILL.

I...I JUST WANTED YOU TO LOOK AT ME. BUT NOW...I'M ASHAMED.

YOU'RE VERY BEAU-TIFUL, NARINA.

MASTER TOM WILL HAD AN OLD MAN HANGED YESTERDAY MORNING. THE POOR THING COULDN'T WORK ANYMORE, SO THEY ACCUSED HIM OF THEFT AND...

...THE GIRL WHO WORKS AT THE MILL WITH ME WAS THERE. SHE SAW THE HANGING. SHE SAW...

...THIS.

I'M SORRY, ATAR GULL.

MY EYES ARE DRY, FATHER. I WILL NOT WEEP. I SWORE I WOULDN'T.

YOU WERE A CHIEF, AND WHAT DID THEY DO TO YOU? ALL THOSE WHO REDUCED YOU TO THIS MISERABLE STATE, WHO TOOK PART IN YOUR DECLINE...

...I WILL DESTROY THEM ALL, ONE BY ONE.