



¡ES VERDAD!
¡EL ZORRO!

As usual, it didn't take long for word of Diego's actions to spread.



¡ESTABA AQUÍ! ¡FUE EL ZORRO!

¡SI!
YO LO VI!



¡AY, CARAMBA! ¡ES SÓLO UN HOMBRE!

¡SÍ... PERO ES EL ZORRO!

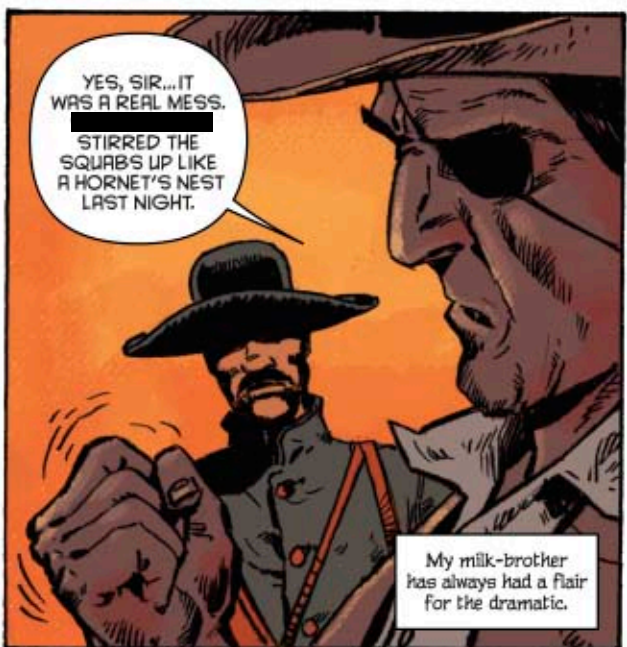


¡OH HO, VILLANOS! ¡USTED NO SON RIVAL PARA EL ZORRO!



THEY SAY HE WAS SEVEN FEET TALL!

¡EL ZORRO! ¡QUE MARAVILLA!



YES, SIR... IT WAS A REAL MESS.
STIRRED THE SQUAB'S UP LIKE A HORNET'S NEST LAST NIGHT.

My milk-brother has always had a flair for the dramatic.

And for entraging all the "RIGHT" people.

TOOK THE BETTER PART OF THE MORNING AND *TWO* TRIPS TO MY ANVIL TO GET THESE ██████ IN LINE AND BACK TO WORK.

EVEN NOW... THEY'RE ONLY PLUGGIN' AWAY AT HALF-SPEED. WRECKIN' HAVOC ON OUR SCHEDULE.

HAVE SEVERAL OF THE MORE SPIRITED ONES FLOGGED... MAKE A SHOW OF IT. IF THAT DOESN'T WORK, PERHAPS WE'LL HANG ONE OR TWO.

BUT... I DON'T UNDERSTAND. WHO OR *WHAT* IS THIS "ZORRO"... SOME KIND OF BANDIT?

NOT REALLY. MORE LIKE A... *FREEDOM FIGHTER*. KIND OF A LEGEND!

HELL... I NEVER EVEN THOUGHT HE WAS REAL. MORE LIKE A SPOOK STORY THE TRIBAL ELDERS USED TO TELL. MY OLD MAN CLAIMED HE SAW HIM ONCE.

ONE MORE THING YOU OUGHTTA KNOW. HADDA HAMMER OFF A SQUAB'S THUMB BEFORE HE FESSED UP... BUT THERE WAS *ANOTHER* STRANGER IN THE CAMP THAT NIGHT.

SAME ONE WAS OUT HERE THE OTHER DAY, RIDIN' GUN FOR THAT *DANDY* YOU BROUGHT TO SEE THE SITE.

THE BLACK ONE.



SO...
DON DIEGO'S
"BODYGUARD"
WAS HERE.
WHAT'S HIS
NAME...?

DJANGO...
I THINK.

HE IS OBVIOUSLY
THE CULPRIT. HIS KIND
ARE *ALWAYS* RABBLE
ROUSERS. IT WAS THE
SAME IN ALBANIA.

AFRICAN
SAVAGES! THEY ARE FIT
ONLY FOR ENFORCED
SERVITUDE... THE SAME
AS THESE WRETCHED
YAGUIS.

HAVE THE CAPTAIN OF
THE GUARD APPREHEND
THIS *NEGRO* FOR
INTERROGATION. WE'LL
HEAR HIS CONFESSION
IF I HAVE TO PLAY EVERY
INCH OF HIS FILTHY
BLACK HIDE.

YES, FATHER.
FIRST THING...

THEY SAY THE
MEASURE OF A MAN
IS HOW HE DEALS
WITH POWER... *AND*
ADVERSITY.

BUT SUCH
CALIBER IS
HOLLOW... WHEN
PLUMBED FROM
THE DEPTHS OF
A FLAGON.



EL ZORRO'S appearance had caused ripples... even in the most UNLIKELY waters.

AND JUST WHERE DO YOU IMAGINE YOU'RE GOING?!



SEEMIN' AS HOW THIS IS THE FRONT DOOR... INSIDE.

AIN'T NOBODY'S SERVANT.

ABSOLUTELY NOT! THE *SERVANT'S ENTRANCE* IS IN THE BACK! THIS ACCESS IS ONLY FOR THE GENTRY AND OTHER VISITORS OF DISTINCTION.

YOU MOST ASSUREDLY *ARE!* YOUR MASTER, SIR DON, *AHH... DE LA VEGA* IS A GUEST OF THIS HOUSE, BUT YOU ARE NOT!

HE AIN'T MY MASTER. I AM *EMPLOYED*... AS HIS BODYGUARD.

I SEEN THEM SOLDIERS COMIN' AND GOIN', THIS DOOR.

SO, Y'SEE... I'M THE SAME AS ONE O' THEM.

NOW OUTTA MY WAY, JABBER-JAW.

HMPH! OF ALL THE BRAZEN, IMPERTINENT--



KMK KMK

COME IN!



WHOA!
Uh...DIDN'T
MEAN T'
INTRUDE--



NONSENSE,
MY DEAR DJANGO!
BERNARDO IS MERELY
SUBJECTING ME TO
HIS OWN *INSIDIOUS*
VERSION OF *SWEDISH*
MASSAGE!

ACH! MI HERMANO...
THOSE ARE *MY*
MUSCLES! NOT A
SLAB OF UNTANNED
LEATHER!



AH, MY
FRIEND... THESE OLD
BONES AREN'T AS
YOUNG AS THEY
USED TO BE!