

MOST MEN
BE RUNNING BY NOW,
THEY SEEN WHAT
YOU SEEN.

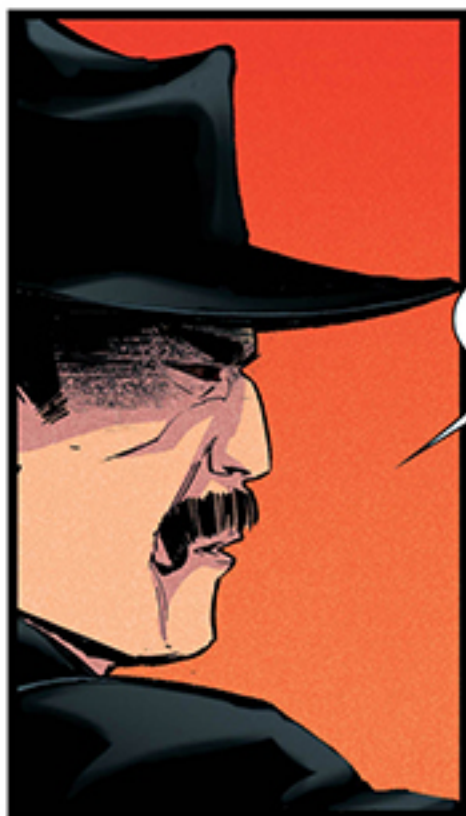
I'M DONE WITH
RUNNING. DONE WITH
BEING CHASED.

DONE WITH
CHASING YOU.

SO...
WHAT HAPPENS
NOW?

I SHOOT YOU.
I BURN YOU. I PUT YOU
IN THE GROUND.

AND I
GET MY LIFE
BACK.



AND ALL
THOSE THINGS WE
DID, THEY'LL JUST
GO AWAY?

ALL THOSE
THINGS YOU DID.



I GET
MY LIFE
BACK.

YOUR
LIFE?



MAN FILLS A CORRAL WITH HORSES. ALL KINDS.

SOME HORSES HE NAMES. SOME HE DOESN'T. EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE HE WANTS A NAMED HORSE. OTHER TIMES, ANY HORSE IN THE CORRAL WILL DO.



THE WEST IS A CORRAL. INSTEAD OF HORSES, PEOPLE. SOMETIMES JUST THEIR ROLES.



DO YOU UNDERSTAND?



YOU REMEMBER THE TIME YOU AND YOUR BROTHER SAM WERE HERDIN' THAT CATTLE DRIVE?

YOU BOTH LET OUT A BIG "YEE-HAWW!"?



WHAT ABOUT THAT TIME YOU CHASED THAT DOG INTO THE CHURCH WHILE THE SERMON'S GOIN' ON?

EVERYONE TRYIN' NOT TO LAUGH.



GOT ME ARRESTED THAT DAY.



THAT WAS THE FIRST...

