

The Bible tells us, "Whoever will not observe the law of your God and the law of the king, let judgment be executed upon him strictly, whether for death or for banishment."

The events of two days ago were trying for all of the men.

Even those who stayed with the flock, though comforted by Christ's light and the knowledge that they are in the right, can't help but feel for their comrades.

I myself have trouble imagining what Captains Clark and Lewis were thinking.

It is entirely possible they have already died and met their maker.

I have no doubt his judgment on them will be harsher than even my own.

WE SHOULD STAY CLOSE TO THE FORT. SEIZE IT WHEN THE FIRST OPPORTUNITY PRESENTS ITSELF.

NO.

I HAVE A PLAN.



We mention the banished at every evening grace.

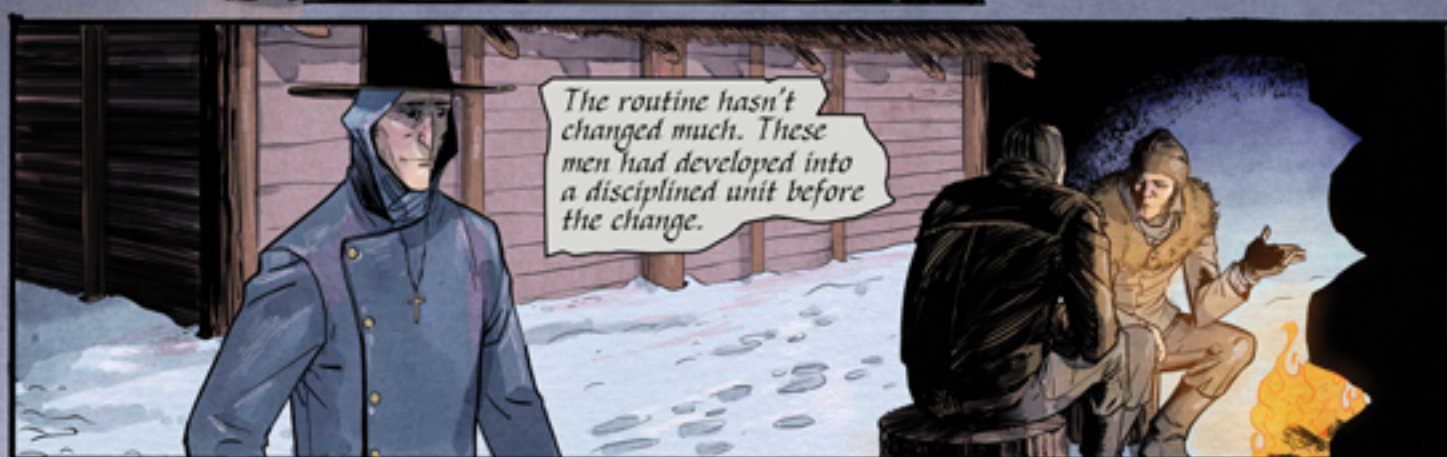
Wishing them a quick death, as painless as possible.

That is all we can afford them.



I cannot concern myself with thoughts of the dead and frozen.

I must focus on the living. The survivors. Those warmed by the glorious light of God almighty.



The routine hasn't changed much. These men had developed into a disciplined unit before the change.



I suppose I do have my predecessors to thank for that.

ANY SIGN OF THEM, GOODWIN?

NOTHING. NOT EVEN SMOKE FROM A FIRE.



I THINK WE MADE A MISTAKE.



IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT.

THE CAPTAINS WERE JUST GOING TO KEEP DRIVING US FORWARD INTO GOD KNOWS WHAT...



THAT WAS THE POINT OF ALL THIS THOUGH, WASN'T IT? IT'S WHAT WE SIGNED UP FOR...

TO MARCH INTO THE UNDISCOVERED?

MAYBE, BUT I WASN'T COUNTING ON THE THINGS WE'VE COME ACROSS.



HOW GOES IT, SERGEANT?

NOTHING TO REPORT, SIR.

*I suppose the biggest change in the men would be morale. Now that they know the direction they are headed, which is home, they are all much happier.*

GOOD. LET'S PRAY IT STAYS THAT WAY UNTIL THIS MISERABLE WINTER PASSES AND WE HEAD BACK.

YES, SIR!



