





CIVILIZATION. WELL, MORE OR LESS.

NO HADN'T BEEN HERE BEFORE, BUT HE'D BEEN IN DOZENS JUST LIKE IT, OUTPOSTS WHERE SALVAGE MEN LIKE NO COULD TRADE. THEY WERE ON THE EDGE BETWEEN THE WILD AND WHAT WAS LEFT OF THE OLD WORLD.

IT SHOWED.



YOU CAME TO JACK TO SELL.

SOMETHING PRETTY FOR SOMEONE PRETTY?

OH, ALL THE COLOR, IT TASTES LIKE THE SOUND OF PURPLE, AND--

NO.

YOU COULD BUY ANYTHING AT JACK'S.

FRESH MEAT! ONE CHIT. BEST YOU'RE GOING TO GET BETWEEN HERE AND SACRAMENTO.

OOOOOO.

NO.

ANYTHING.

FANCY A LITTLE COMPANIONSHIP THAT HASN'T GONE FERAL, SALVAGEMAN? YOU LOOK COLD, AND I CAN MAKE YOU WARM.

SSSSSSSSSSSS.

NO.

I THINK THIS ONE NEEDS SOMETHING DIFFERENT. HOW ABOUT YOU STEP INSIDE AND STAY A WHILE?

...

NO.



SOMETHING FOR THE BABY. BABY SAID THAT SHE WANTS A FRIEND. DO YOU WANT A FRIEND, BABY, I HAVE FRIENDS.

NOT YET. WE HAVE...



...BUSINESS.

I SHOULD HOPE, OR YOU ARE IN THE WRONG PLACE.



AH, VERY NICE. NOW THE BULLETS, WE CAN ALWAYS FIND A BUYER. A BROKEN WATCH WE CAN, PERHAPS, FIND A BUYER FOR IF WE HAVE SOMEONE WHO WANTS TO KNOW THE TIME TWICE A DAY.



THE WATCH WORKS.

AH, LIKE US, IT IS INDEED STILL TICKING. FIFTY CHITS FOR THE LOT.

NO.



DO YOU THINK YOU CAN DO BETTER THEN? BECAUSE--

I THINK THAT YOU MUST THINK I LOOK LIKE A FOOL, BECAUSE IF THEY'RE SELLING SQUIRREL FOR ONE OF THE CHITS, YOU'RE OFFERING ME HALF A FAIR PRICE.

WELL, THERE'S--

AND DON'T EVEN THINK OF USING CAMP TAX AS AN EXCUSE. ONE HUNDRED.



FINE. BUT DON'T START HAGGLING AGAIN. I'M CUTTING MY OWN THROAT AS IT IS.

THESE EXPIRE?

MIDNIGHT. NOW GO AWAY.