



VALIANT

#1

JAMES ASMUS | FRED VAN LENTE | KANO

the DELINQUENTS



VALIANT FIRST

RIVERA

BACK IN THE DAY...

YOU DAMN, DIRTY HOBOS!!

I GIVE YOU WORK--LET YOU STAY IN MY BARN--

AND THIS IS HOW YOU REPAY MY CHRISTIAN CHARITY?!!

Y'JUST CAN'T HELP YERSELF--

--CAN YOU, ARMSTRONG?

ACTUALLY, THE PROBLEM SEEMS TO BE THAT I DID HELP MYSELF...

CRACK

SORRY, BUT I AIN'T GONNA CONGRATULATE YOUR WORDPLAY TILL AFTER WE CATCH THAT CANNONBALL OUTTA HERE!





YOU'RE RIGHT! NOT THE TIME!



WHEW!
HOW THE HELL YOU RUN SO MUCH FASTER'N ME WITH YOUR SIZE?!

MANY, MANY YEARS OF TIMES JUST LIKE THIS.



YOU NO-GOOD, INGRATE, DEGENERATE SACK A'--

BABY, NO!!

CRACK!



RUFUS!

SHHT!



HUHRR...

JUST--JUST HOLD ON, YOU TOOTHLESS OLD COOT!

I'VE GOT TO HAVE SOMETHING IN HERE TO STOP THE BLEEDING...



...OR AT LEAST ENSURE YOU DON'T MIND IT?



KIND OF YOU TO OFFER, SON. BUT I PREFER TO GUZZLE MY HEMORRHAGES INTO SUBMISSION, THANKYOUVERY MUCH.



I SAW YOU LEAVIN' WORD FOR THE BROTHERS ON THAT BARN THERE...

EVEN IN A PICKLE, YOU'RE LOOKIN' OUT FER THE NEXT GUY.

YOU GOT ENOUGH TRICKS AND TREATS IN THAT MAGICAL BOTTOMLESS BAG A' YOURS THAT YOU COULD SELL 'EM OFF AND LIVE LIKE A KING--COULDN'T YA?



BUT YOU'RE STILL HAPPY TO JUST BE ONE A' US?



YOU'RE THE ONLY KING THESE BOXCAR BOYS NEED, RUFUS.

AND I'VE HAD ENOUGH LUXURY FOR A WHILE.

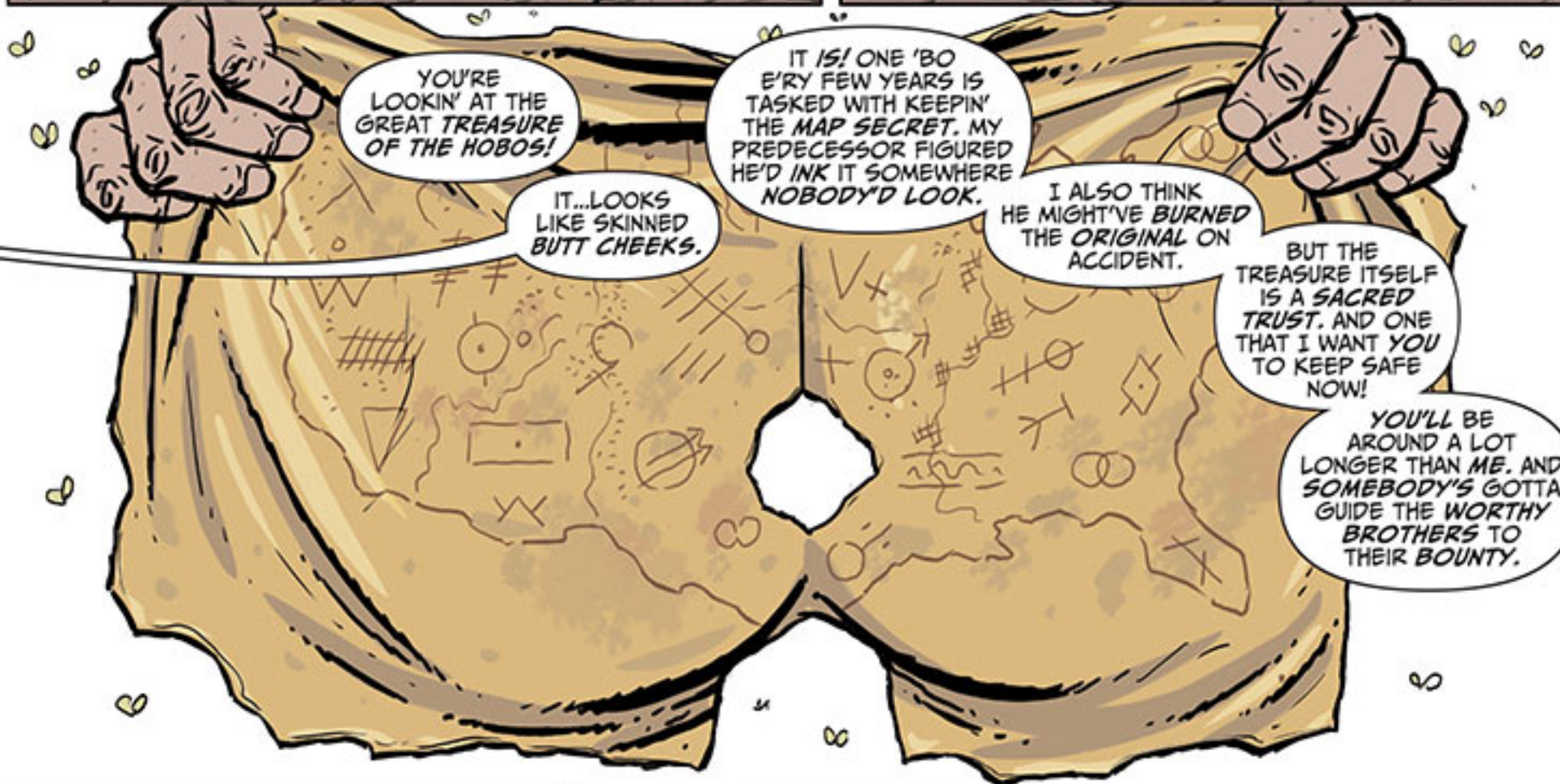
AT FIRST IT FEELS LIKE YOU'RE LIVING THE LIFE. BUT AFTER A WHILE, IT FELT LIKE WEALTH WAS INSULATING ME FROM REAL LIVING, YOU KNOW?

YEAH... I DO, ACTUALLY...

AND I ALSO KNOW YOU, SIR, ARE JUST THE MAN I BEEN LOOKIN' FOR!



ER... WHAT?



YOU'RE LOOKIN' AT THE GREAT TREASURE OF THE HOBOS!

IT...LOOKS LIKE SKINNED BUTT CHEEKS.

IT IS! ONE 'BO E'RY FEW YEARS IS TASKED WITH KEEPIN' THE MAP SECRET. MY PREDECESSOR FIGURED HE'D INK IT SOMEWHERE NOBODY'D LOOK.

I ALSO THINK HE MIGHT'VE BURNED THE ORIGINAL ON ACCIDENT.

BUT THE TREASURE ITSELF IS A SACRED TRUST. AND ONE THAT I WANT YOU TO KEEP SAFE NOW!

YOU'LL BE AROUND A LOT LONGER THAN ME. AND SOMEBODY'S GOTTA GUIDE THE WORTHY BROTHERS TO THEIR BOUNTY.



OH...I... REALLY DON'T THINK SO...

THIS MAP REPRESENTS A JOURNEY.

THE UNDESERVING MAN WOULD WANT TO JUMP STRAIGHT TO THE TREASURE ITSELF.

AND THAT MAGIC BAG A' YOURS PROVES YOU AIN'T THE TYPE TO BE CORRUPTED BY THE TREASURE!

I DUNNO... I DO HAVE MY VICES!

NOPE! AS YOUR KING, ARMSTRONG-- I'LL ACCEPT NO IFS, ANDS, OR---HA!-- BUTS!

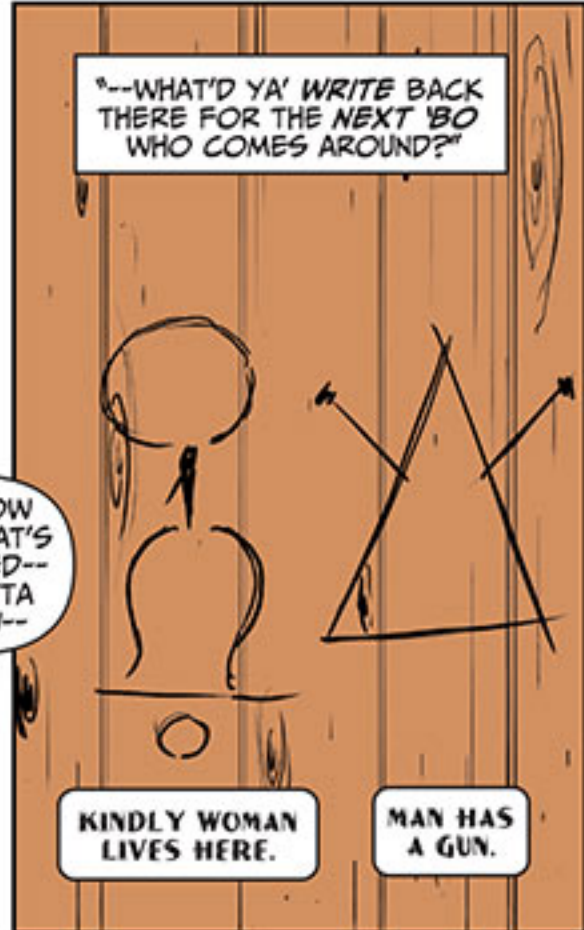


OKAY!

I'LL KEEP IT FOR NOW.

HOT DIGGITY!

AND NOW THAT THAT'S SETTLED-- I GOTTA KNOW--



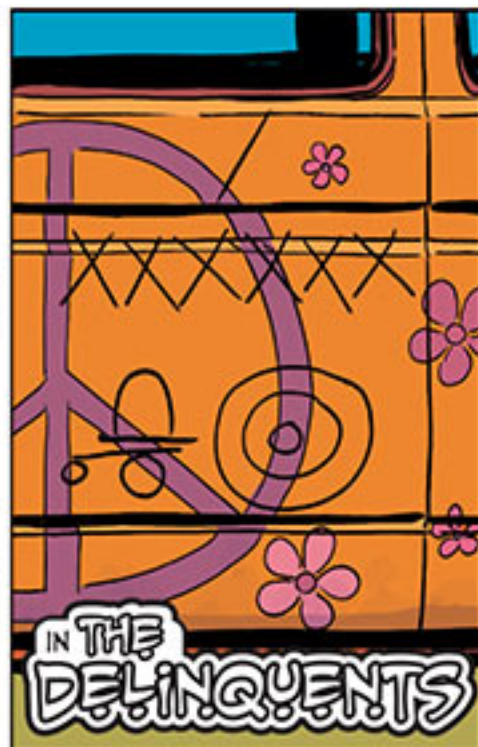
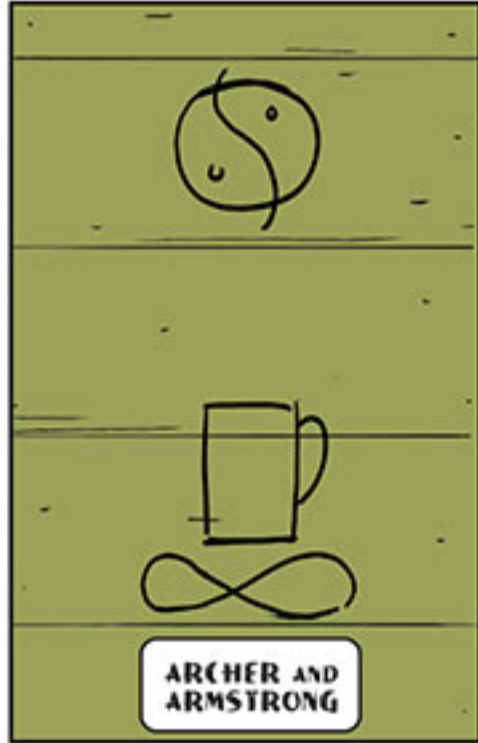
"--WHAT'D YA' WRITE BACK THERE FOR THE NEXT 'BO WHO COMES AROUND?"

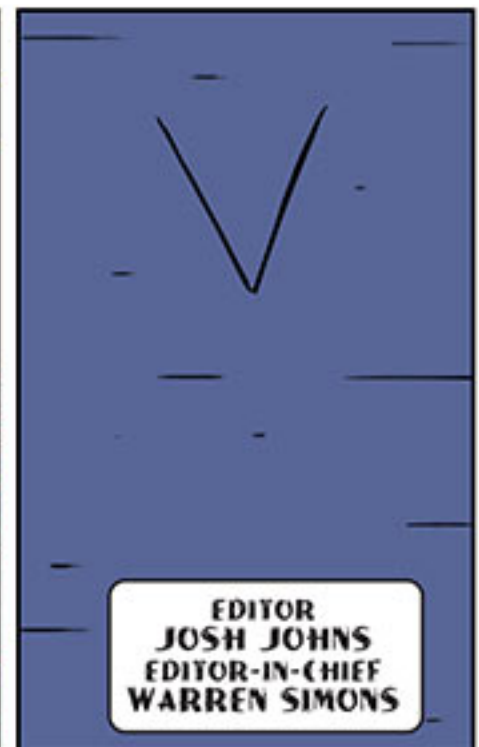
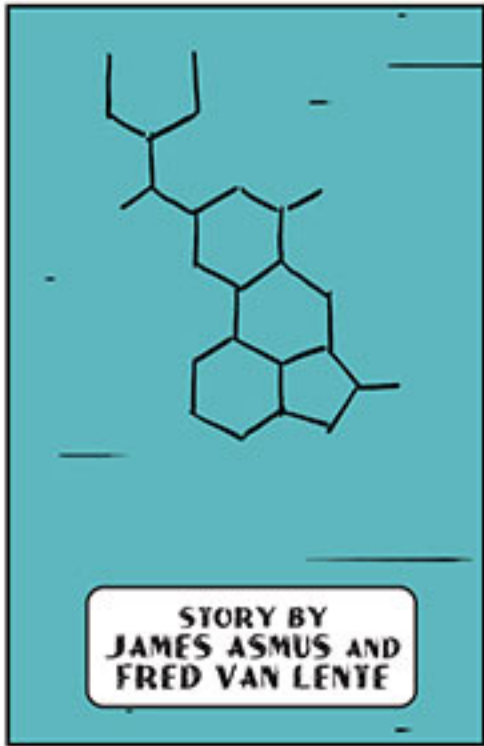
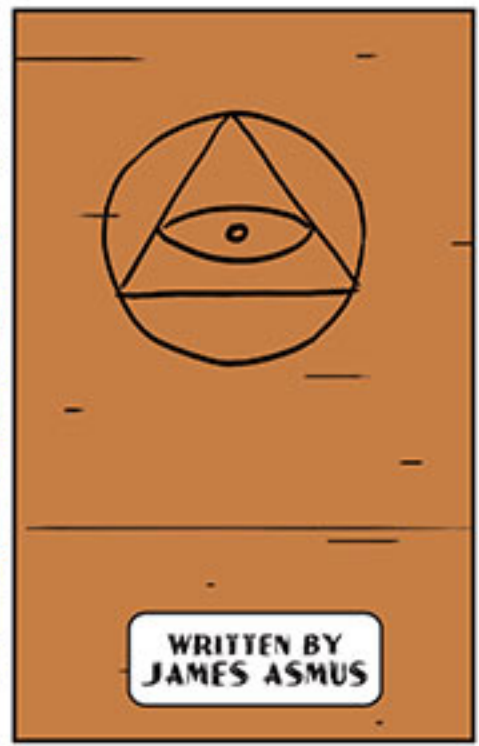


KINDLY WOMAN LIVES HERE.

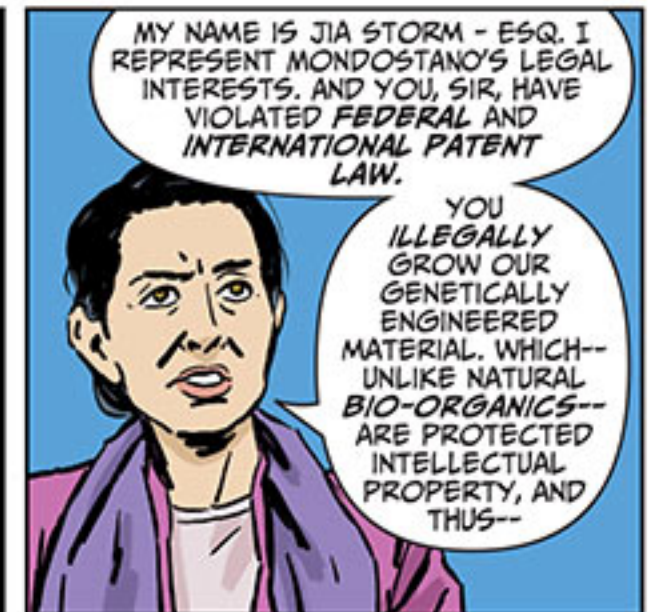
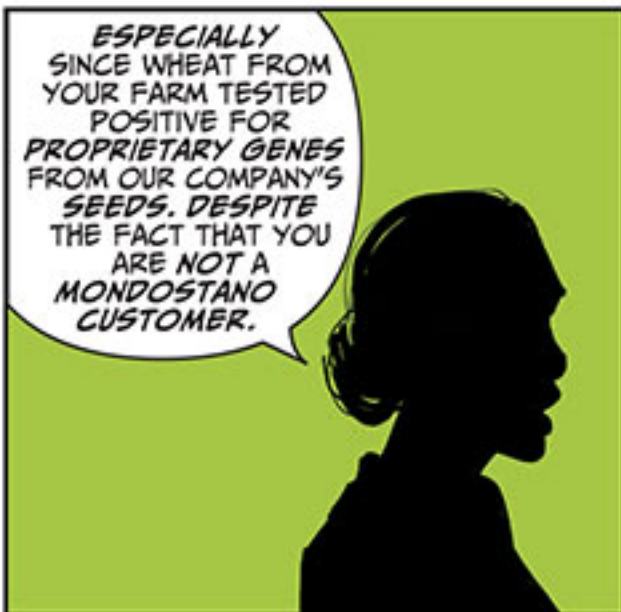
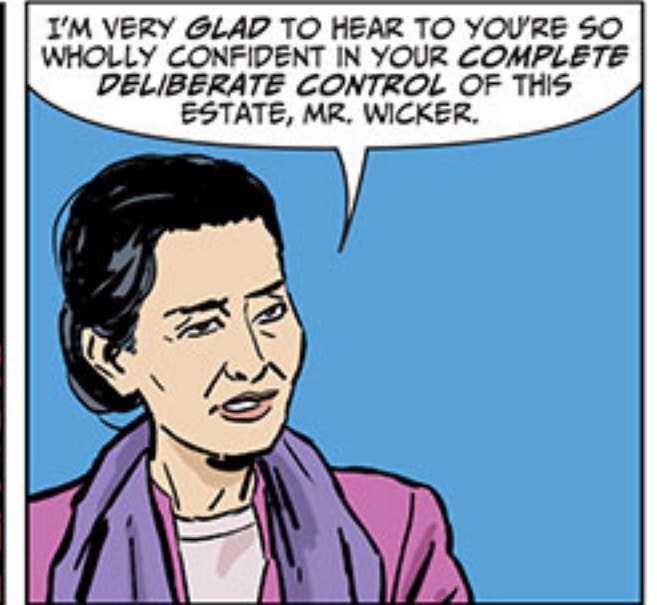
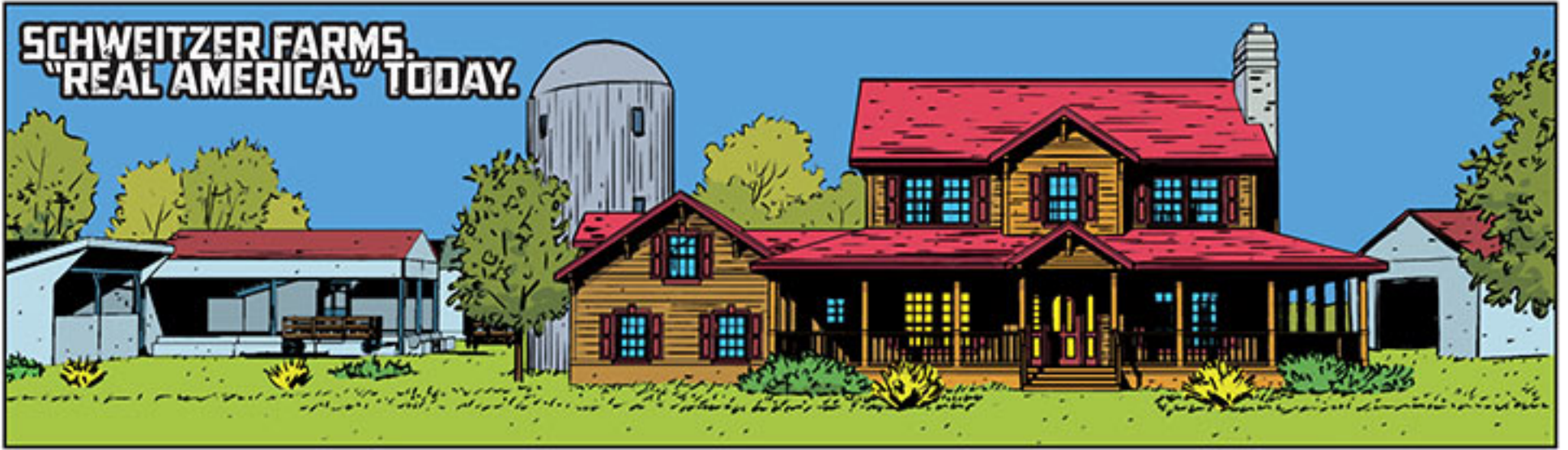


MAN HAS A GUN.

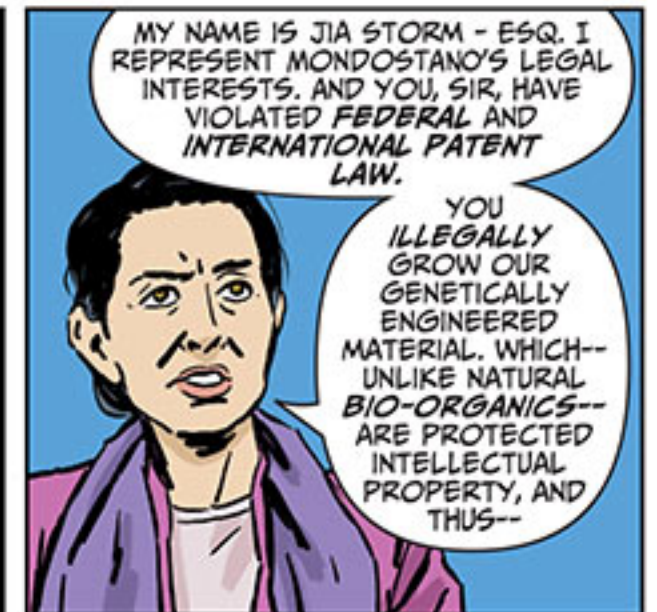
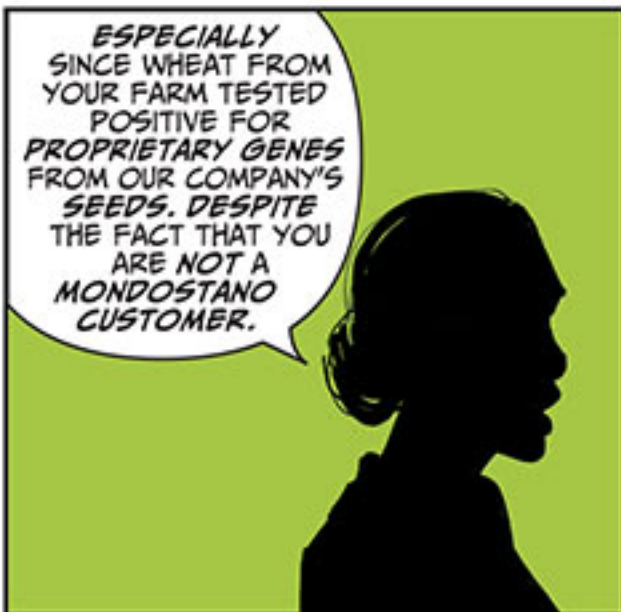
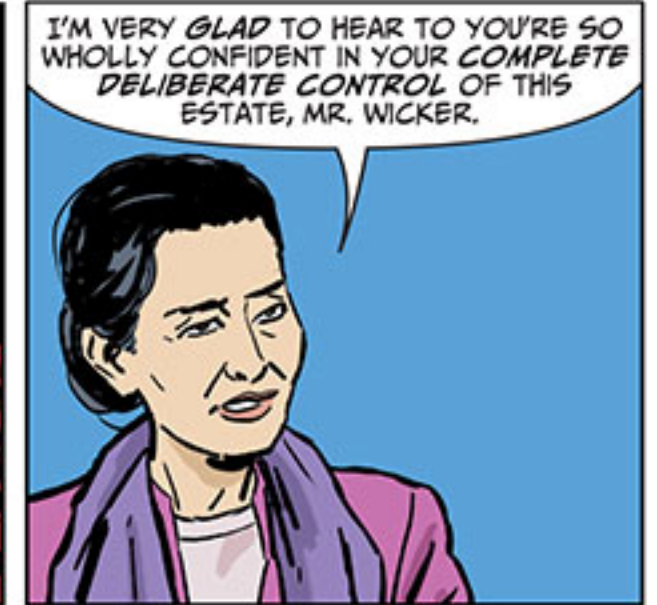




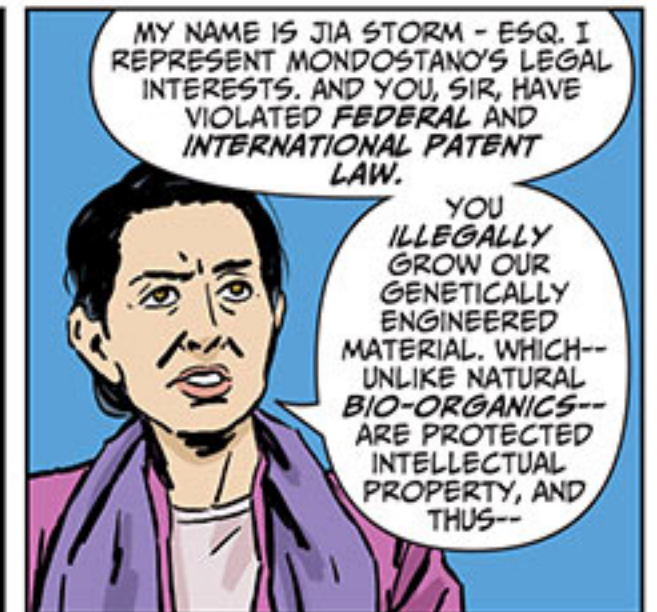
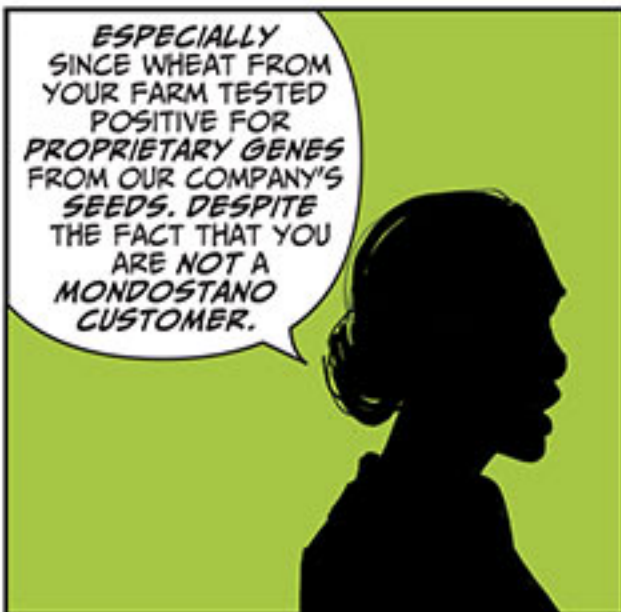
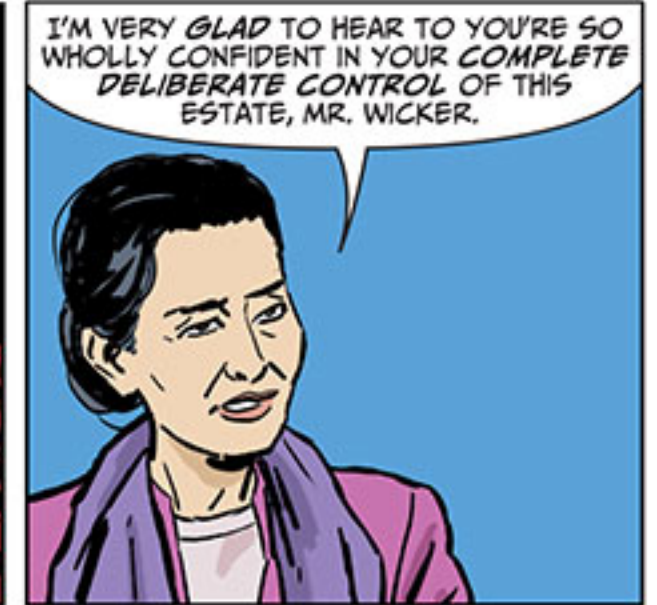
SCHWEITZER FARMS.
"REAL AMERICA." TODAY.

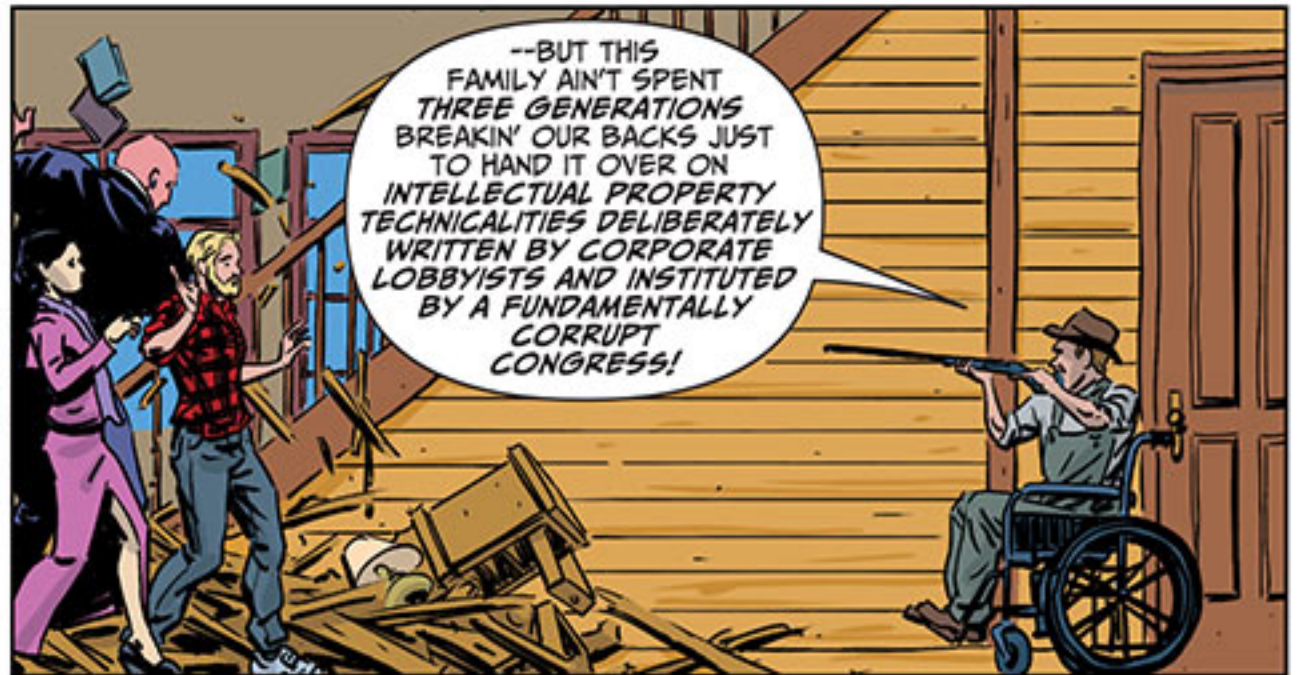


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Valiant Entertainment LLC would like to remind you that this story is fiction--and any corporate names, or or about to die a death are purely Wink emoticon. ...Wait, you didn't "wink emoticon," ...I know I said all this but don't

purely a work of similarity to events, people living horrible coincidental. Just kidding. actually type did you? "here, type drag out the bit."





FORGIVE MY MESS.

I CERTAINLY DID NOT INTEND TO INFRINGE ON YOUR PURVIEW, DEAR.

IT SIMPLY WASN'T WORTH MY HOURLY RATE TO CONTINUE NEGOTIATING WITH THAT MAN.



BESIDES-- I BELIEVE WE JUST STUMBLED ONTO SOMETHING...



...OUR EMPLOYER WILL WANT TO DEAL WITH-- IMMEDIATELY.