





WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?

YOU SAID SOMETHING ABOUT *MAGIC*, GEORGE. I THINK YOU'D BETTER FILL US IN.



YEAH, THAT'S... THAT'S KIND OF HARD TO EXPLAIN.

TRY.



ABOUT SIX MONTHS AGO, I ACCIDENTALLY—FOR LACK OF A BETTER WORD—VIOLATED AN ANCIENT INDIAN TOTEM.

IT *DID* SOMETHING TO ME. PART CURSE AND PART BLESSING.

YOU SAW WHAT I DID WITH THE AXE.



SO...IT MADE YOU SOME KIND OF WARRIOR OR SOMETHING? WHAT'S IT DONE TO *US*?

NO, THERE WILL BE TIME FOR THIS LATER. IF WE HANG ABOUT IN THE STREETS LIKE THIS, I CALCULATE AN 87.8 PERCENT CHANCE SOMEONE WILL HAPPEN ALONG, LIKELY SOMEBODY FROM THE WATCH, AND WE'VE GOT DEAD BODIES LYING ABOUT.



BEFORE ALL THE EXCITEMENT, I BELIEVE YOU WERE SAYING SOMETHING ABOUT YOUR UNCLE, MISS.




WELL, YES.

HE'S QUITE EVIL, ACTUALLY.



HE SAID THE MOST VILE THINGS ABOUT MY PARENTS. AND ABOUT ME.

BUT MORE TO THE POINT, I OVERHEARD HIM TALKING TO THAT LACKEY, DRUMKNOTT, ABOUT OVERTHROWING THE KING AND MAKING HIMSELF RULER OF THE COLONIES. AND HE WASN'T BEING ABSTRACT. HE MEANS TO DO IT.




THERE'S A MAP THAT LEADS TO...WHAT WAS IT AGAIN? A HIDDEN VIKING SHIP. THERE'S SOME KIND OF SECRET WEAPON AND...

WHAT? HOW DOES THE ARROGANT [REDACTED] THINK HE CAN ACCOMPLISH THAT?

DAMN. THIS ALL SOUNDS CRAZY, DOESN'T IT?

IT SOUNDS INTRIGUING. A SO-CALLED SECRET WEAPON COULD BE A DEVICE OF FANTASTIC SCIENTIFIC IMPORTANCE.



GENTLEMEN—AND LADY—WE'VE GOT TO GET THIS MAP AWAY FROM HAMMOND.

WHAT? IS THIS A CONTEST TO SEE HOW FAST WE CAN GET LORD HAMMOND TO SET DRUMKNOTT AND HIS GOONS ON US? BECAUSE THAT WOULD DO IT.



IF HAMMOND IS WORKING ON SOMETHING TO OVERTHROW THE RIGHTFUL KING, THEN WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM.

THAT'S BRAVE, GEORGE. BUT SURELY THERE'S SOME AUTHORITY WE SHOULD GO TO.

LORD HAMMOND IS AN INFLUENTIAL MAN IN THIS CITY, AND AS YOU'VE ALREADY MENTIONED YOUR STORY DOES COME OFF AS A BIT HARD TO SWALLOW.

HE MEANS IT SOUNDS LIKE [REDACTED]



BESIDES, I HAVE THIS... FEELING. I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT. IF THERE'S MAGIC INVOLVED, THEN MAYBE...LOOK, I'VE BEEN GIVEN THESE POWERS. I WANT TO KNOW WHY, AND I WANT TO KNOW HOW TO CONTROL THEM.

GENTLEMEN...



I SUGGEST WE LEAVE IMMEDIATELY.



I NEED TO
PACK SOME OF
MY EQUIPMENT.
PAUL CAN TAKE
ME TO MY PLACE,
AND WE'LL MEET
YOU BACK
HERE.

NO, IT'S TOO
DANGEROUS
TO HANG
AROUND...

...TAKE
THE SOUTH ROAD
OUT OF TOWN. THERE'S
AN INN CALLED THE
SLEEPING DOG.



NEVER
FEAR! WE'LL
BE THERE!

AND BE
CAREFUL,
GEORGE.
THAT HAMMOND
IS A TRICKY
FELLOW.



SHOW
THEM YOUR
GUILLOTINE!



GOOD LORD!

I THINK WE CAN SAFELY GUESS HOW THE MAGIC AFFECTED OUR YOUNG MR. REVERE AND HIS FAVORITE HORSE, GUILLOTINE.



COME ON, WE NEED TO HURRY IF WE WANT TO--

A MOMENT, GEORGE. PLEASE, YOU SAID WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU WITH THE INDIAN TOTEM WAS A BLESSING BUT ALSO A CURSE. WHAT DID YOU MEAN?

I'D RATHER YOU DIDN'T ASK--

I AM ASKING, I'M SORRY, BUT THERE'S NO TIME TO BE DIPLOMATIC ABOUT IT.



I AM INCAPABLE OF TELLING A LIE.

NO ONE DOUBTS YOUR HONOR, GEORGE.



NO, I MEAN I LITERALLY CAN'T TELL A LIE, EVEN IF I WANTED TO. AND TRUST ME, IT WOULD BE CONVENIENT IF I COULD.

WHEN I STRUCK THE INDIAN TOTEM, IT WAS IN ANGER AFTER MY FATHER CAUGHT ME IN A LIE. I THINK THE CURSE IS SOME KIND OF POETIC JUSTICE.



THANK YOU FOR TELLING ME.

WELL, I SORT OF HAD TO, DIDN'T I?

I'LL KEEP YOUR SECRET, I PROMISE.

THANKS. AND NOW, WE'D BETTER GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE, DON'T YOU THINK?



I'LL SLIP IN AND STEAL THE MAP. MY UNCLE IS PROBABLY STILL DRINKING WITH DRUMKNOTT. I WON'T GET CAUGHT.

I'LL SADDLE ANOTHER HORSE AND MEET YOU IN THREE MINUTES.

"I'M IN GOOD SPIRITS, DRUMKNOTT!"