







THAT'S ENOUGH.



THESE ARE FRIENDS OF YOURS?

DAWHOGG?

MERCI, DIEU.

I AM CAPTAIN MERIWETHER LEWIS OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA'S CORPS OF DISCOVERY. THE MAN HOLDING YOUR FRIEND DAWHOGG IS MY PARTNER, CAPTAIN WILLIAM CLARK.

AND THAT MAN YOU ARE PREPARING TO EAT IS OUR SCOUT. I'M AFRAID WE'LL BE NEEDING HIM.







THE GOOD NEWS IS THAT WE ALL APPEAR TO BE IN A POSITION TO BARGAIN. WE WILL HAPPILY EXCHANGE YOUR FRIEND DAWHOOGG HERE FOR OUR MAN.

STUPIDS...



NO.



HE IS OUR DELICACY.



PERHAPS YOU DIDN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT I MEANT ABOUT "BARGAIN." OUR MAN FOR YOUR...

FEZRON.

FOR YOUR FEZRON, THAT COMPROMISE CUTS THE OTHER WAY AS WELL. SHOULD ANYTHING UNPLEASANT HAPPEN TO OUR COMPANION, I CAN ASSURE YOU DAWHOOGG WILL SUFFER, GREATLY.



I UNDERSTAND. AND I DO NOT CARE. DAWHOOGG IS ALREADY DEAD ANYWAY.