

ASSUME THE BEST OF YOUR FELLOW MAN



THOUGHTS?



DON'T
DIE!



OTHER
THAN THE
OBVIOUS?

BAM



WE
NEED TO
GET OUT
FROM UNDER
THESE
ROCKS!

RIDE!



GRRR

GRRR

IT'S TOO DARK! WE CAN'T GET OUT IN FRONT OF THEM IF WE CAN'T SEE WELL ENOUGH TO RIDE ALL OUT!

WE NEED TO MAKE A STAND!



WE NEED MORE DISTANCE BETWEEN US TO DO THAT. WE DO IT NOW WE'LL BE TORN APART!

BAM



WE'RE FOR SURE GOING TO BE OVERRUN IF WE HOLD BACK. WE RIDE FULL OUT THERE'S A CHANCE WE MIGHT NOT RUN INTO SOMETHING!



THAT'S ENCOURAGING. FINE.

CRACK LEATHER!

IF WE CAN MAKE IT TO THAT CLEARING WE'LL MAKE A STAND THERE. IT'LL GIVE US A CHANCE TO SEE WHAT'S COMING.



LIKE WE CAN SEE ANYTHING IN THIS DARKNESS.



LEAST IF WE GO OUT LIKE THIS WE WON'T HAVE TO LIVE DOWN ZORRO FINDING OUT. WOLVES WILL MAKE SURE THERE'S NOTHING LEFT OF US.



DAMN. LOBOS.



DID I EVER MENTION I'M NOT A HUGE FAN OF YOUR SENSE OF HUMOR?

GET READY. THEY'RE ALMOST UPON US.



WAIT! GET BACK ON YOUR HORSE NOW!

I SEE A CAMPFIRE LIGHT. IF WE CAN MAKE IT WE'LL BE ABLE TO SEE.

...AND MAYBE IT'LL MEAN MORE GUNS!



OR WE'RE BRINGING DEATH TO THEIR DOOR.

GOD FORGIVE US.





AFTER THEM TWO CHUMASH INTJUNS WE PICKED UP THERE SHOULD BE PLENTY OF LADIES TO KEEP US WARM THROUGH THE NIGHT.

WE'LL GET THAT WHEEL FIXED AND CATCH UP TO THE REST OF THE FELLAS TOMORROW.

THOSE DAMN WOLVES ARE HOWLING UP A STORM TONIGHT.



YEAH, BUT THEY AIN'T GONNA GET CLOSE.



GET YOUR GUNS!



YOU RIDE UP ON US AND TELL US WHAT TO DO???

I GOT A CAGE FOR SASSY BRITCHES LIKE YOURSELVES!