





To Frank!

I'm done. But I'll send over another round on my way out.



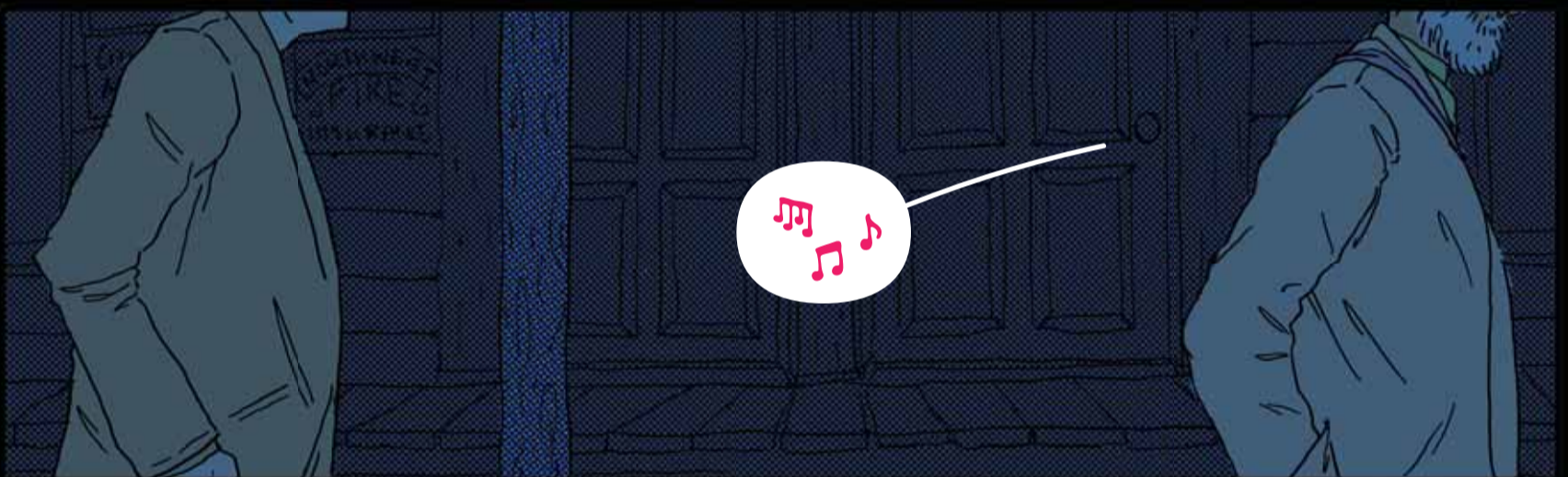
You're leaving? It's still early!

Wait, Sharpe, didn't Ash buy us the last round?



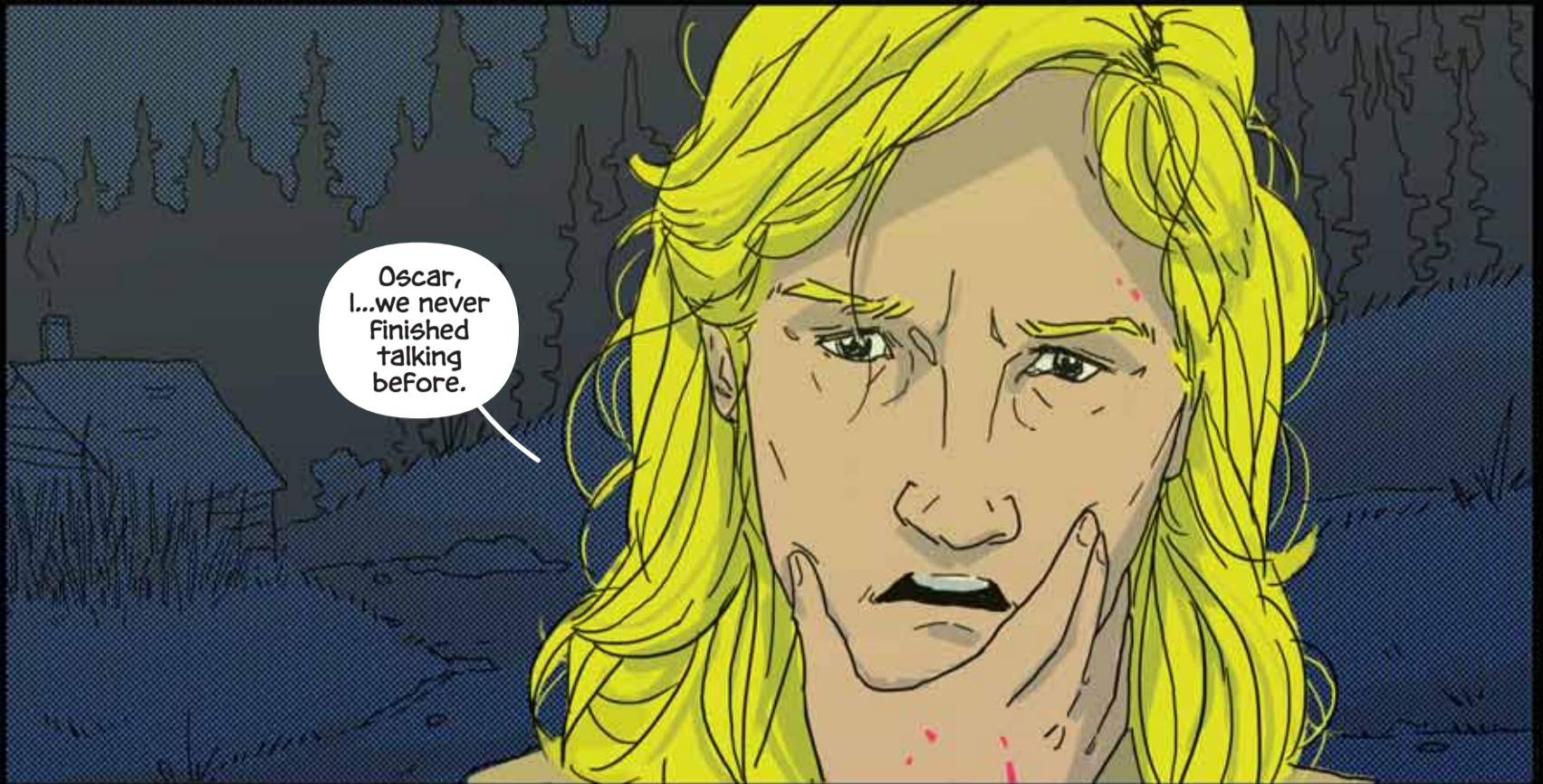
Shut up, Wedge! The man wants to buy us more drinks, we let him buy!











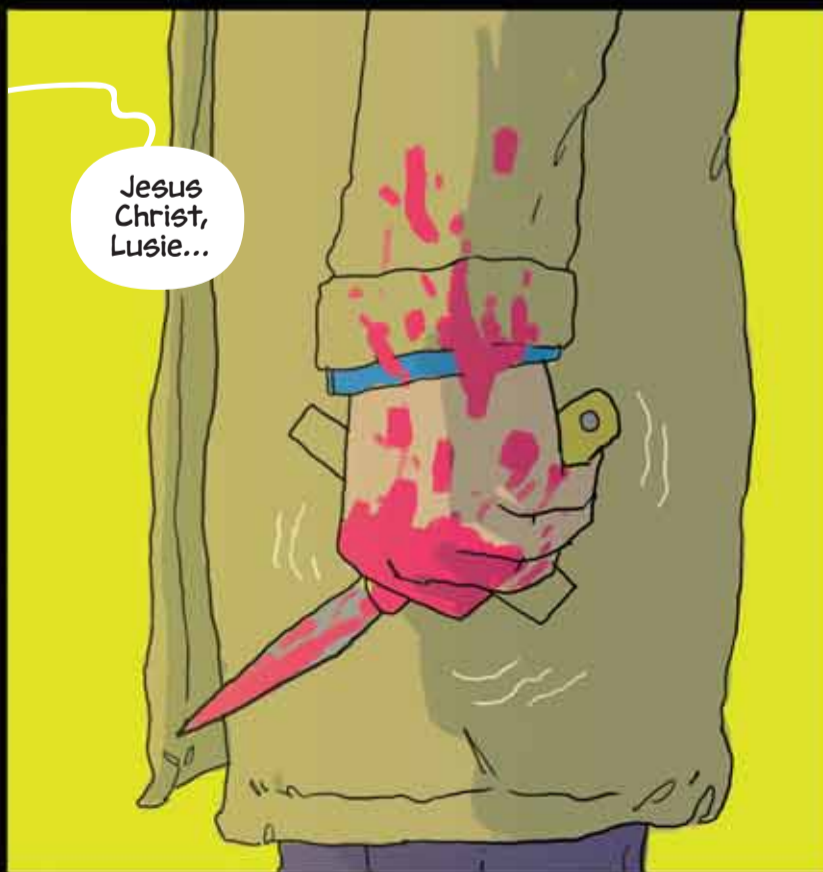
Oscar,  
I...we never  
finished  
talking  
before.



I told  
you all  
exactly what  
I want.



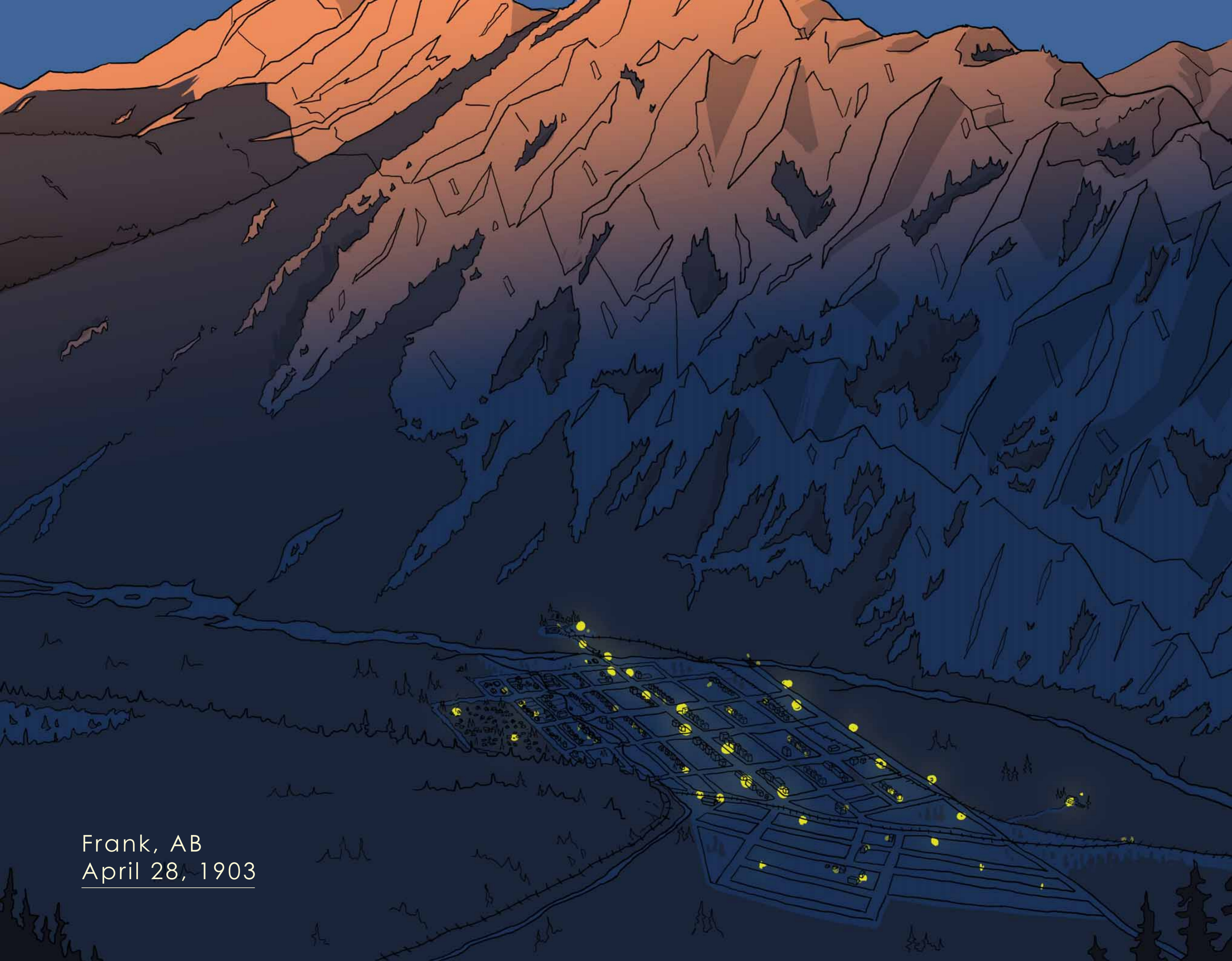
I was  
honest with  
you about  
everyth--



Jesus  
Christ,  
Lusie...



...what  
the hell  
did you  
do!?



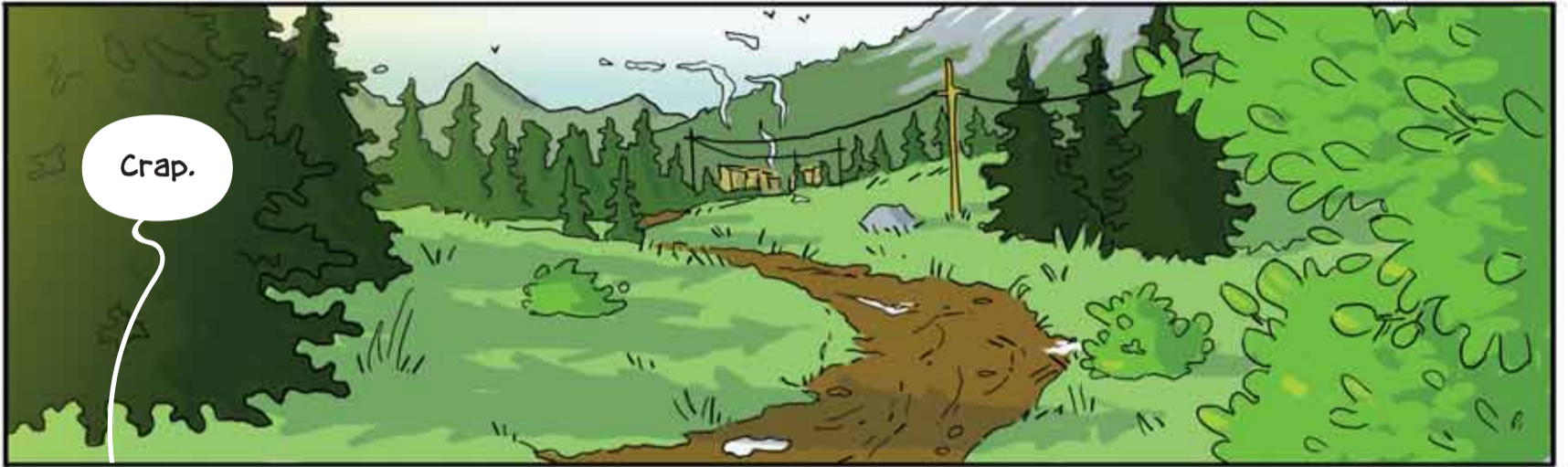
Frank, AB  
April 28, 1903

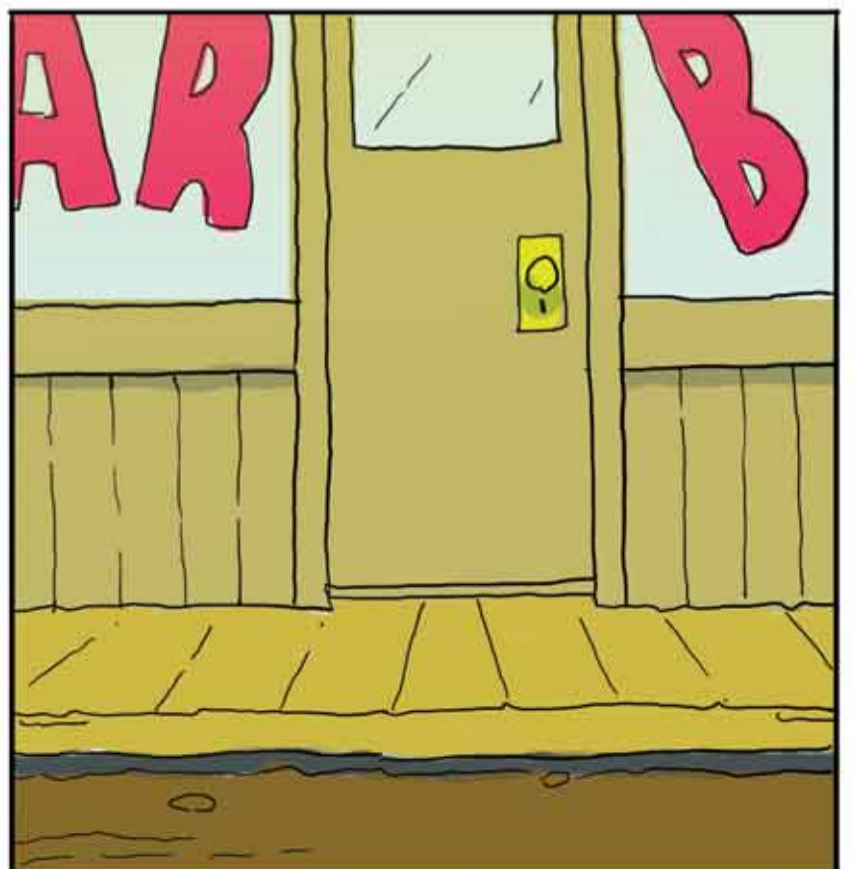


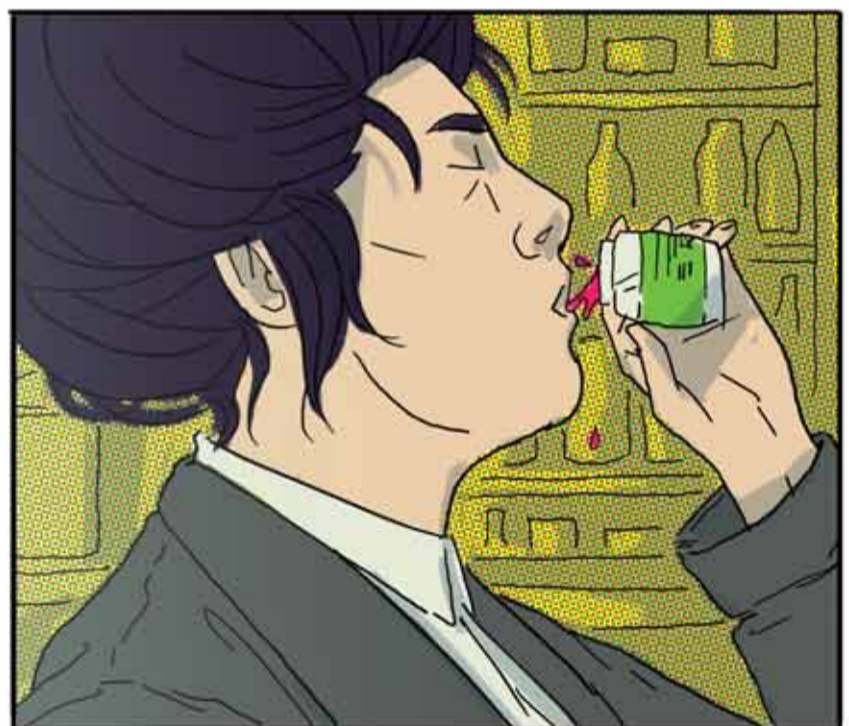
















Good morning!



Did you leave some coal for the day shift?



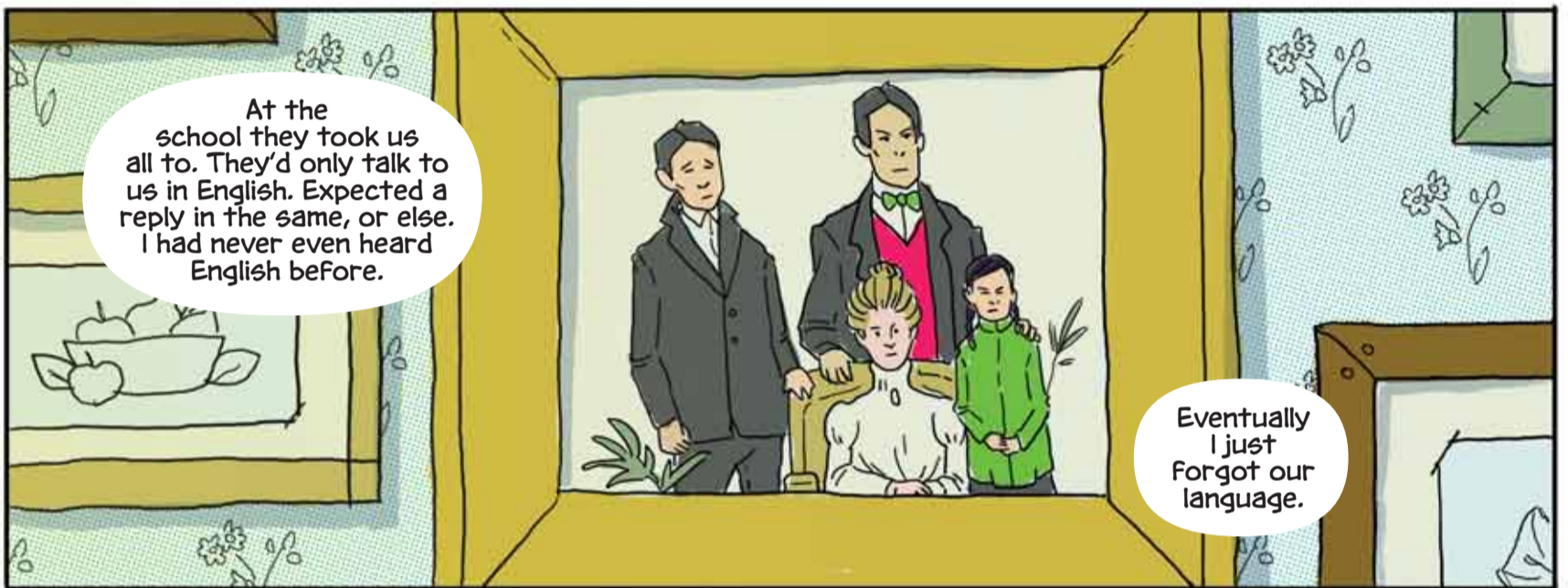
That never gets old.

Maybe they don't speak English?



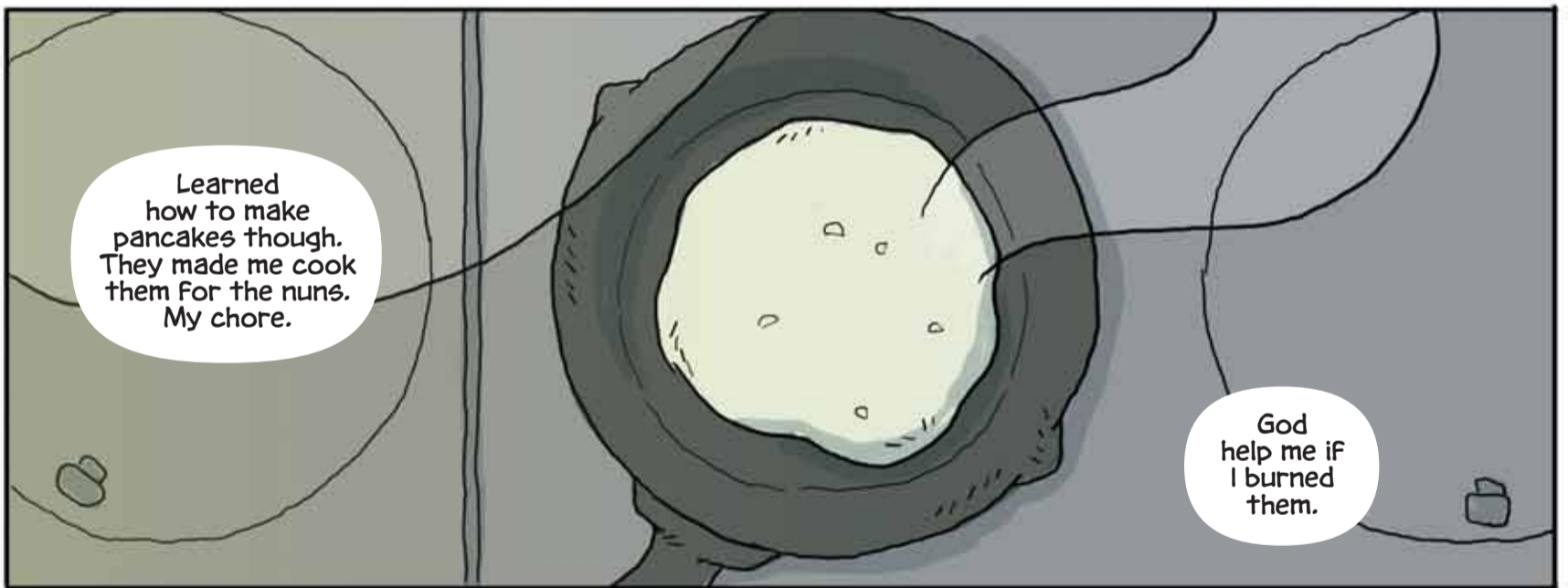


They wouldn't let us speak our language.



At the school they took us all to. They'd only talk to us in English. Expected a reply in the same, or else. I had never even heard English before.

Eventually I just forgot our language.



Learned how to make pancakes though. They made me cook them for the nuns. My chore.

God help me if I burned them.



That's why I came to Frank.

Couldn't figure out how to go home. Lucky you had a room.



You were lucky my brother just left. Every three months like clockwork he shows up. Checking up on me. I left to get away from them.



Oscar though, he made me feel at home. That's why we came here; to build a life together.



Have you seen him lately?



I wish he'd just talk with me. Help me understand why.

Maybe then I'd feel better about everything?



Look, there's a meeting this morning. All the foremen should be there. Oscar too. You can come with me.



Thanks, Bobby!

I hate pancakes.

