



CAN YOU SEE HER? THE VULPES--HAS SHE GONE?



FOR NOW, THINK HER PATIENCE HAS RUN THIN, THOUGH. SHE'S DONE TOYING WITH US.



TOYIN'? BLOODY CALL THAT TOYIN'?

THE BITCH TRIED TO KILL US--HAS KILLED A NUMBER OF GOOD MEN ALREADY! AND YOU SAY SHE'S BEEN--



TOYING WITH US. YES, OTHERWISE WE'D ALL BE DEAD BY NOW.

HER LAST APPEARANCE? THAT WAS A WARNING, A DEMAND, ACTUALLY.



THAT WE FREE THE FOX-LASS, CLEARLY.

AND WE'D GLADLY OBLIGE, 'CEPT... DAMN SHAME YE BUGGERS KILLED HER.



OH GODS... WHAT DO WE DO? WHAT DO WE DO?

I'LL TELL YOU, THE ONE THING WE CAN DO--TIE THE DEAD GIRL TO A BARREL, DROP HER OVERBOARD.

THE VIXEN WILL TEAR HER HAIR OUT MOURNING HER CUB. WE'LL GAIN TIME.









KRINK



**HOLD ON TIGHT!
HOLD ON!**



**BOXCRAY!
CAPTAIN! THIS
IS MADNESS! WE
SHOULD--**

**NAY! WE STAY
THE COURSE!
WE HOLD
COURSE!**

