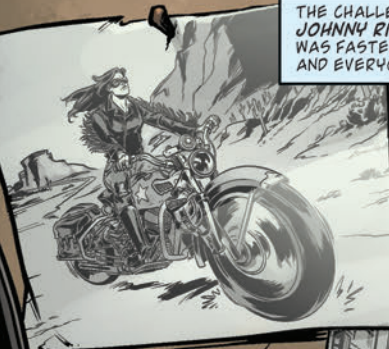


WYNONNA EARP HAD BEEN CHALLENGED TO RETURN TO TOMBSTONE, ARIZONA—WHERE IT HAD ALL BEGAN FOR HER FAMILY WELL OVER A CENTURY AGO—TO FINISH BUSINESS SHE THOUGHT WAS DONE.

THE CHALLENGE CAME IN THE FORM OF THE REVENANT, JOHNNY RINGO, THE ONE FOE OF WYATT EARP THAT TRULY WAS FASTER WITH A GUN. RINGO HAD REVERTED TO TOMBSTONE AND EVERYONE IN IT BACK TO THE UNHOLY GLORY OF 1881.



**GUZMAN SALOON**  
LAST DRINK BEFORE THE BORDER

UNKNOWN TO WYNONNA, JOHN HENRY ALSO FOLLOWED HER INTO TOMBSTONE. HE REMAINED UNCHANGED, FOR JOHN HENRY WOULD ALWAYS HAVE A FOOT IN EACH TIME PERIOD.

**THE LAST REAL MAN**  
**BEAU BEAU SMITH**

THE "CALVARY" IN THE FORM OF AGENT DOLLS AND VALDEZ WERE ALSO EN ROUTE TO TOMBSTONE FOLLOWING A TRAIL OF BUTCHERED REVENANTS AS THEIR SIGNPOSTS.



JOHN HENRY REVEALED TO WYNONNA THAT HE WAS TRULY DOC HOLLIDAY AND ALSO PRESENTED HER WITH WYATT EARP'S MYSTICAL WEAPON OF CHOICE, "PEACEMAKER", THAT HAD BEEN IMPRISONED WITH DOC IN THE WELL FOR OVER ONE HUNDRED YEARS.

**MISS EMMIE'S**  
**PARLOUR HOUSE**  
REFINED LADIES  
"IN WAITING"

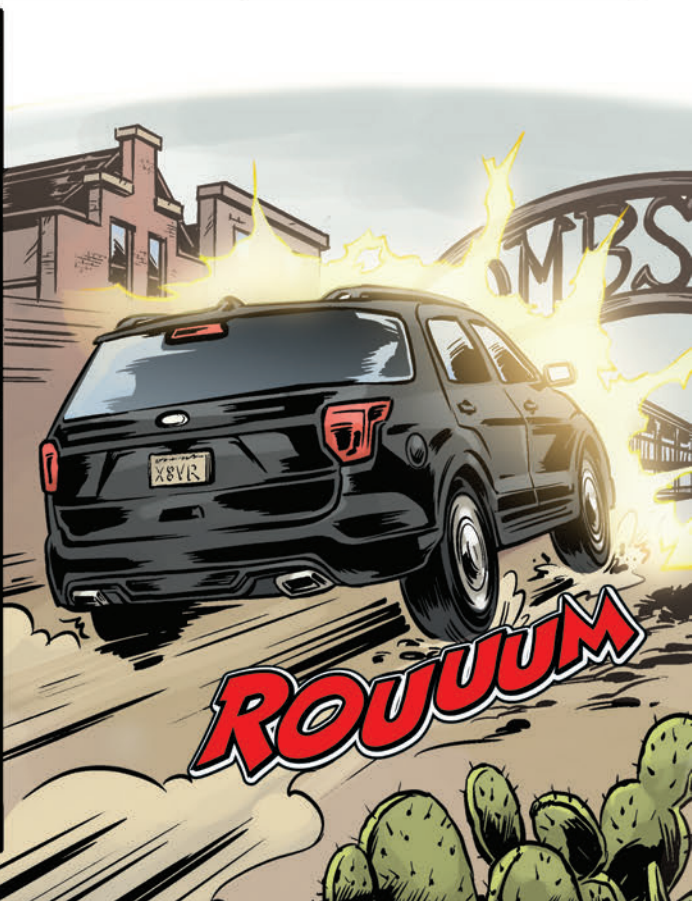
**★ WANTED ★**  
**WYNONNA EARP**

**DEAD FOREVER**



DOC ALSO TOLD WYNONNA OF THE STONE WITCH—CONSTANCE CLOOTIE—WHO HAD GIVEN HIM IMMORTALITY BUT ALSO CURSED THE EARP FAMILY—ALL IN THE NAME OF REVENGE.

ETERNAL DEATH WAS CALLING OUT NAMES. WOULD THE ONE TO ANSWER DEATH'S WAILING BE JOHNNY RINGO... OR WYNONNA EARP?





**NEEIGHHHH**



I'M SURPRISED, BUT THEN AGAIN, I SHOULDN'T BE.

NOT BAD, AT LEAST IT'S STYLISH.

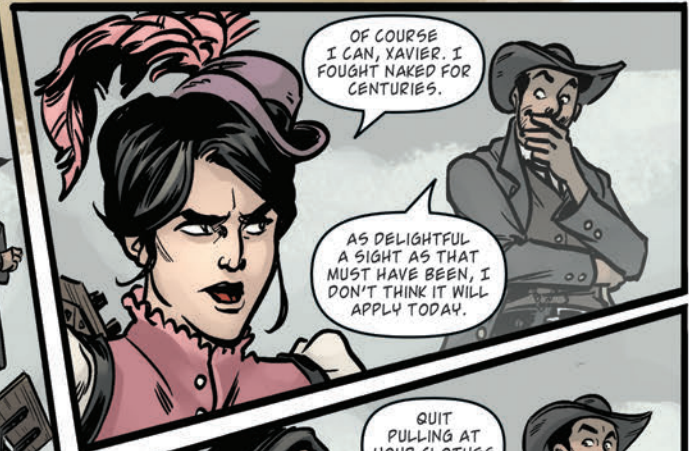
NO... GRRRRRRR... NO!



THIS WILL NOT DO, XAVIER!

NOT PRACTICAL FOR WHAT MUST BE DONE... IT IS... FRILLY!

IT'LL HAVE TO DO, VAL, YOU CAN'T FIGHT NAKED.



OF COURSE I CAN, XAVIER. I FOUGHT NAKED FOR CENTURIES.

AS DELIGHTFUL A SIGHT AS THAT MUST HAVE BEEN, I DON'T THINK IT WILL APPLY TODAY.



QUIT PULLING AT YOUR CLOTHES AND GET IN.



A HAND, M'LADY?

UNLESS YOU WISH TO LOSE THAT HAND, XAVIER, REMOVE IT.

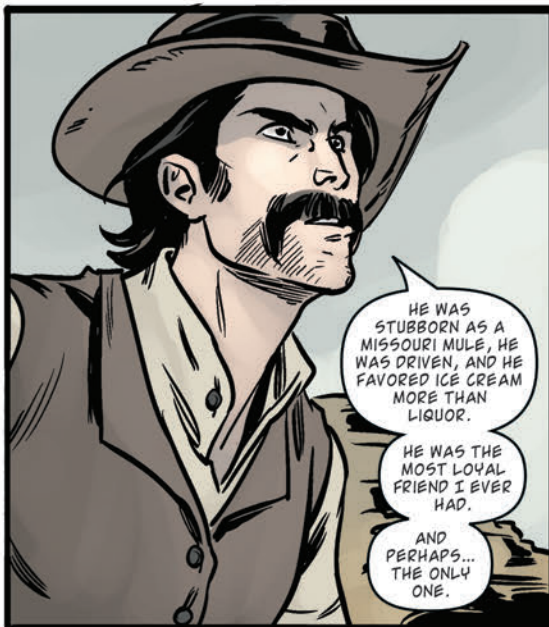


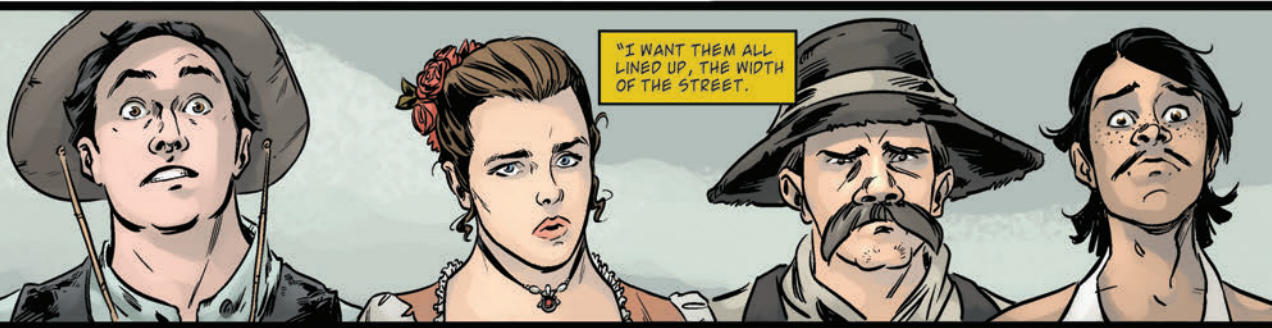
LET'S GO SEND SOME REVENANTS TO HELL. THAT SHOULD MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER.

"I FEEL PRETTY, OH, SO PRETTY, SO WITTY, SO PRETTY, SO..."

SHUT UP, XAVIER. NO SHOW TUNES FOR YOU.

NOW YOU ARE STARTING TO SOUND LIKE EARP.





"I WANT THEM ALL LINED UP, THE WIDTH OF THE STREET."



"IF ONE DARES TO BOLT, SHOOT THEM..."



"...AND REPLACE THEM WITH ANOTHER."

"IF YOU DO HAVE TO SHOOT THE NON-COMPLIANT, MAKE SURE YOU SHOOT THEM IN THE FACE, AND MAKE IT MESSY."



"IT WILL NO DOUBT MOTIVATE THE OTHERS TO OBEY."



SEND A RIDER TO MEET EARP. TELL HER TO MEET ME AT BOOT HILL, ALONE. THE FINAL ACT OF MY GRAND THEATRE HAS BEGUN.

THE ENDING OF THE EARP LEGACY!