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**2**  
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# WYNONNA EARP



SEASON ZERO

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STORY SO FAR

SEASON ZERO

Wynonna Earp, member of the U.S. Marshals' Black Badge Division, had moved on from her past... until it came knocking at her door. With one of the founders of the biker gang The Banditos—where Wynonna once counted herself a member—now dead, Wynonna's on a rampage to track down those responsible.

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A COVER  
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PHOTO COVER

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DAWN IS BREAKING IN PURGATORY.



BEFORE THIS DAY IS DONE, OTHER THINGS WILL BE BREAKING...

...BONES, RULES... AND POSSIBLY HEARTS.



UUMPH! HEY, LOOK OUT, THAT'S MY FOOT!

OH, SORRY, IT'S SO SMALL, I DIDN'T SEE IT.

WHERE IS HE... WHERE'S...



HOLLIDAY!

UUMPH!

HEY... THAT'S MY FOOT!

OOH, SORRY, IT'S JUST KINDA, SORTA, BIG.

I DIDN'T MEAN BIG LIKE IN LARGE, KONG, VALDEZ-SIZE—MORE LIKE, VERY PRETTY, BUT I-DON'T-HAVE-A-FOOT—FBTISH PRETTY.



NO NEED TO SHOUT OR SHOVE.

I'M RIGHT HERE... AT YOUR SERVICE.



NO GAMES OF FELINES AND RODENTS, HOLLIDAY.

WHERE IS SHE?

GONE.



I SAID NO GAMES, HOLLIDAY.

INDEED YOU DID...

...AND BY THE WAY, IT'S "CAT AND MOUSE," NO PLURALITY.



IT'S OBVIOUS THAT WYNONNA CAME HERE BEFORE SHE LEFT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT.

AFTER "SOMEONE" HELPED HER BREAK INTO MY OFFICE AND TAKE CERTAIN CLASSIFIED GOVERNMENT WEAPONS.

GUILTY AS YOU NOT SO SUBTLY CHARGED, AGENT DOLLS.



DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU DID, DOC?

YOU SENT HER OUT, ALONE, WITH NO PLAN, NO BACKUP, INTO WHAT IS SURELY A FIRESTORM!

SHE'S NOT SOME POKER CHIP FOR YOU TO GAMBLE WITH!

DO YOU CARE THAT LITTLE WHAT HAPPENS TO HER?



DON'T YOU EVER QUESTION MY FEELINGS OR INTENTIONS, DOLLS!

WYNONNA ASKED FOR MY HELP AND TIME. UNLIKE YOU AND YOUR NEVER-ENDING PLANNING, I ACTED, AND GAVE HER THAT HELP AND THAT TIME!



AND SENT HER OFF, ALONE, LIKE A COWARD.





DOC! DOLLS!  
THAT'S ENOUGH!  
THIS ISN'T THE TIME  
FOR A SCHOOLYARD  
FIGHT CLUB!

DEPUTY MARSHALL.  
THIS ISN'T LIKE YOU!  
CONTROL YOURSELF!  
YOU'RE NOT FOLLOWING  
PROTOCOL.

ADOLESCENTS,  
BEING PENISES WONT  
MAKE YOURS ANY  
BIGGER.

THIS IS THE LAST  
TIME YOU BEING SELFISH  
AND CARELESS PUTS  
WYNONNA IN DANGER.

WHOOOSH!



UUUGH... I  
CARE MORE  
THAN YOU WILL  
EVER KNOW.

THE ONLY THING  
YOU HAVE EVER  
CARED ABOUT IS  
YOURSELF!



UUUGH! I  
UNDERSTAND HER IN A  
WAY YOU NEVER WILL,  
DEPUTY MARSHALL. I  
UNDERSTAND WHAT  
DRIVES HER.

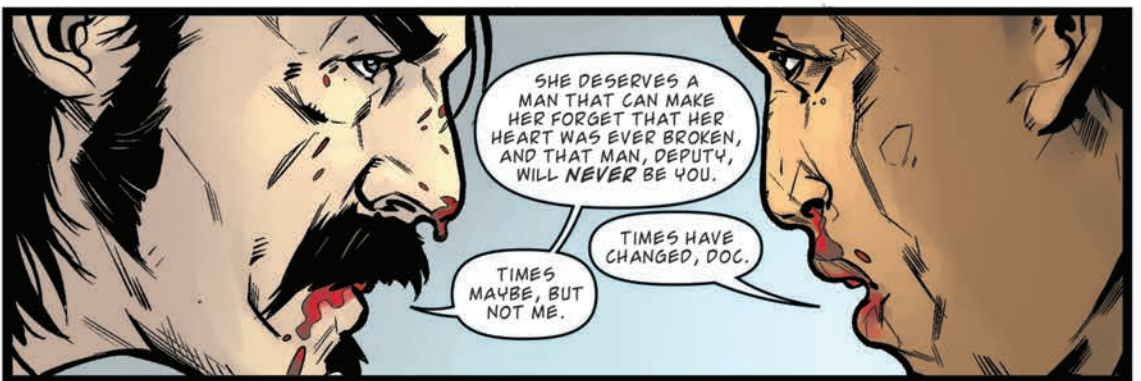
SMASH!

THE ONLY THING  
YOU UNDERSTAND IS  
SELFISHNESS AND  
SELF-PRESERVATION.



I KNOW WHAT  
SHE NEEDS MORE  
THAN YOU WILL  
EVER KNOW.

AND WHAT  
IS THAT?  
UHHUGH!



SHE DESERVES A  
MAN THAT CAN MAKE  
HER FORGET THAT HER  
HEART WAS EVER BROKEN,  
AND THAT MAN, DEPUTY,  
WILL NEVER BE YOU.

TIMES HAVE  
CHANGED, DOC.

TIMES  
MAYBE, BUT  
NOT ME.



WYNONNA EARP DOESN'T NEED ANY MAN.



NOW STOP PLAYING GAMES, HENRY, AND TELL US WHAT HAPPENED?!

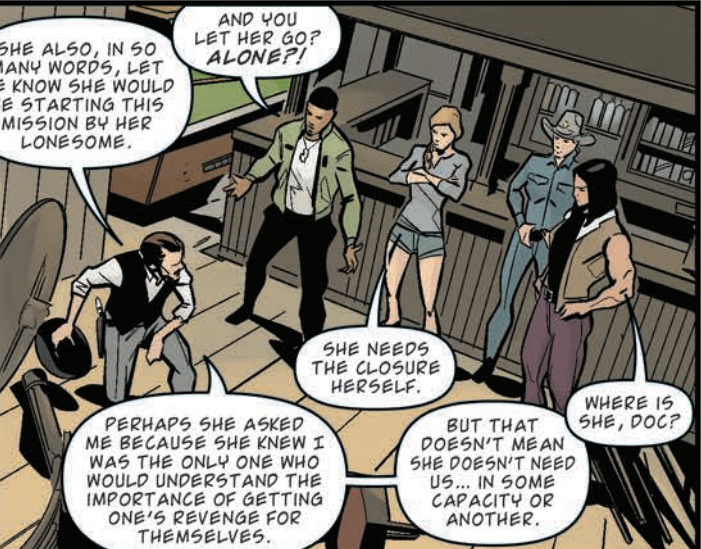
TIME IS OF THE ESSENCE.



WYNONNA CAME TO ME IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT, WAKING ME FROM A BAD DREAM—OR MAYBE IT WAS BAD WHISKEY...

JUST GET TO IT, HOLLIDAY!

SHE INFORMED ME THAT SHE WOULD BE NEEDING MY ASSISTANCE TO HELP FULFILL HER DESTINY OF SORTS. SHE HAD A BLOOD FEUD AND BITTER QUARREL THAT NEEDED TO END.



SHE ALSO, IN SO MANY WORDS, LET ME KNOW SHE WOULD BE STARTING THIS MISSION BY HER LONESOME.

AND YOU LET HER GO? ALONE?!

SHE NEEDS THE CLOSURE HERSELF.

PERHAPS SHE ASKED ME BECAUSE SHE KNEW I WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO WOULD UNDERSTAND THE IMPORTANCE OF GETTING ONE'S REVENGE FOR THEMSELVES.

BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN SHE DOESN'T NEED US... IN SOME CAPACITY OR ANOTHER.

WHERE IS SHE, DOC?



BACK TO THE PLACE WHERE IT ALL STARTED, OF COURSE... THE PLACE SHE CALLS "THE BLOODY PORCH."

THEN WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S GO HELP WYNONNA KICK SOME ASS...