

Confounded by the living dead, buzzards will circle a group of traveling vampires for months on end, waiting for them to drop.

Most of the time they fall out of the sky from starvation.

Enchanted Rock, Fredericksburg, Texas. 1836.

And then the *real* predators out here feed on them.

It's all one big, stupid cycle of death.

No!
Please, God,
no!


Anyway, if you're ever being hunted by vampires on the open plains, look to the horizon.

If the buzzards are moving toward you... ride for the sun.

NJAGGHH!!

And never look back.

P-please... pl...



'Course, I didn't know any of that back then.

I had abandoned my post at the Alamo, fearing slaughter at the hands of the bastard general and his two-thousand Mexican soldiers.

(Coward though I may have been...turns out I was pretty right about all that.)

Anyhow, I added horse theft to my sins and set out to the frontier in hopes of--

Yes. And then you were eaten by vampires. Uncle Bartlett, I am sure this is an important memory for you, but--

Why you talking to him? He ain't here. Ain't none of this real.

This is all so very odd.

More importantly, it is **not** why we are here. Why I am here. I need you to show me what happened the night Slap--

Yeah, I know... just...we'll get there, okay?

Just let me have this, kiddo.

You all leave that man be!



Is that...?

Yeah...



That's our Meredith.

And don't you kiss at me, young man!

Sorry, ma'am.

Honestly, acting like a bunch of animals! Do you have any idea how hard your fathers worked to capture this man?! We need him to last!



I wish you could have met her, Perry...She would have loved you.

She's... she was beautiful.



Someone is here.

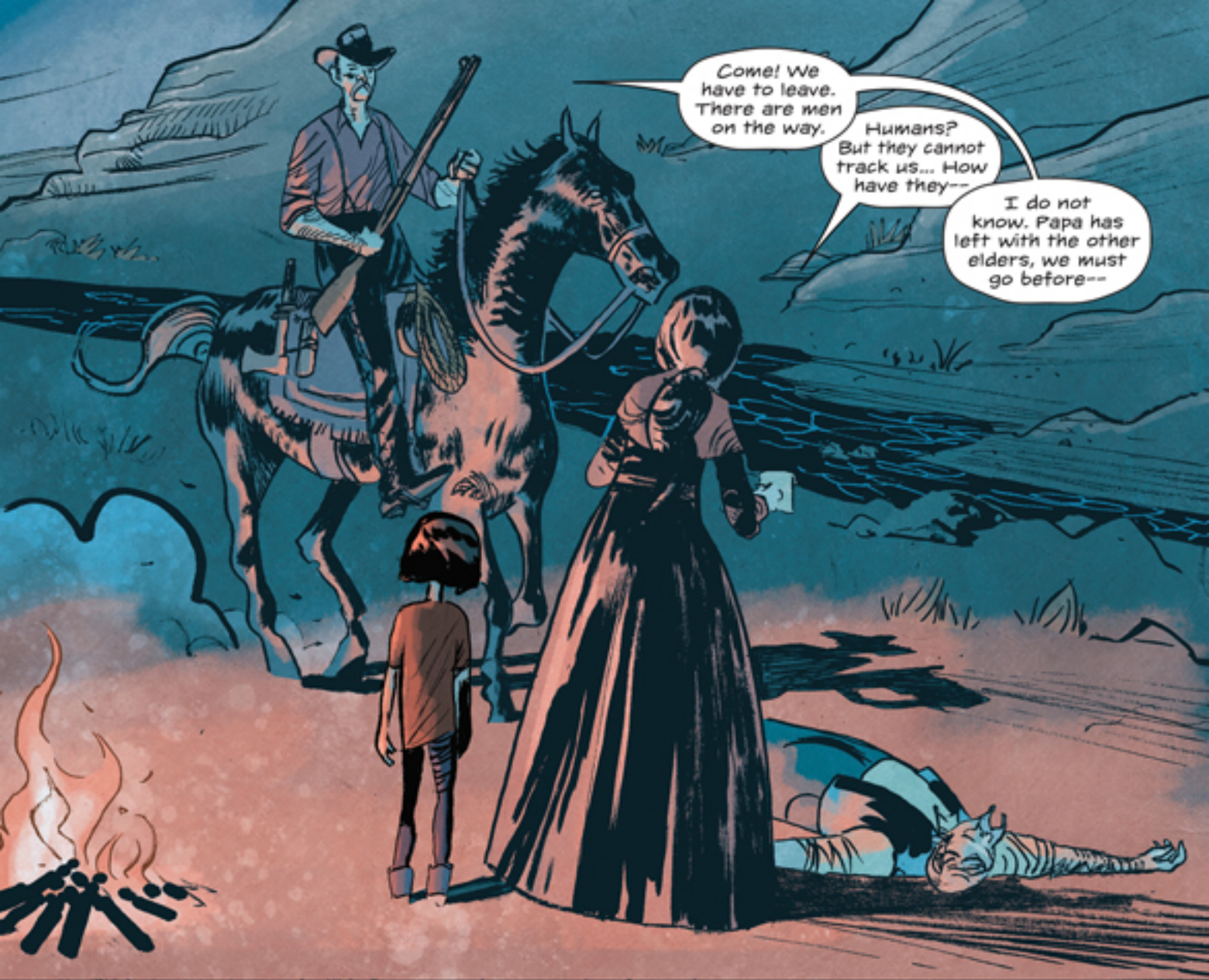
Meredith!



Johnson, is that you?! What is it?!

Johnson?

Oh, right! You're gonna love this...



Come! We have to leave. There are men on the way.

Humans? But they cannot track us... How have they--

I do not know. Papa has left with the other elders, we must go before--



You came back for us. You were worried about me...

Well...yes. Meredith, I--

BOOM

We just want Bartlett!

Who the hell is Bartlett?