

BEIN' A SLAVE
AIN'T ABOUT
HARD WORK.

AIN'T A MAN ALIVE DON'T
FEEL STRONGER AND MORE
SATISFIED AFTER AN
HONEST DAY'S LABOR.

WHAT?!
N-NO!

THE SMELL O' SWEAT... THAT
ACHE IN YOUR MUSCLES. Y'DOG
TIRED BUT Y'KNOW YOU
ACCOMPLISHED SOMETHIN'.

YOU AT
IT *AGAIN*... AIN'T CHR,
PEDRO? AN' WE DONE
TOL' YOU, AIN'T WE?
AIN'T WE?!

BUT, BEIN' A SLAVE?

PLEASE!
SEÑORES...
I S-SWEAR, I
HAVE NOT--

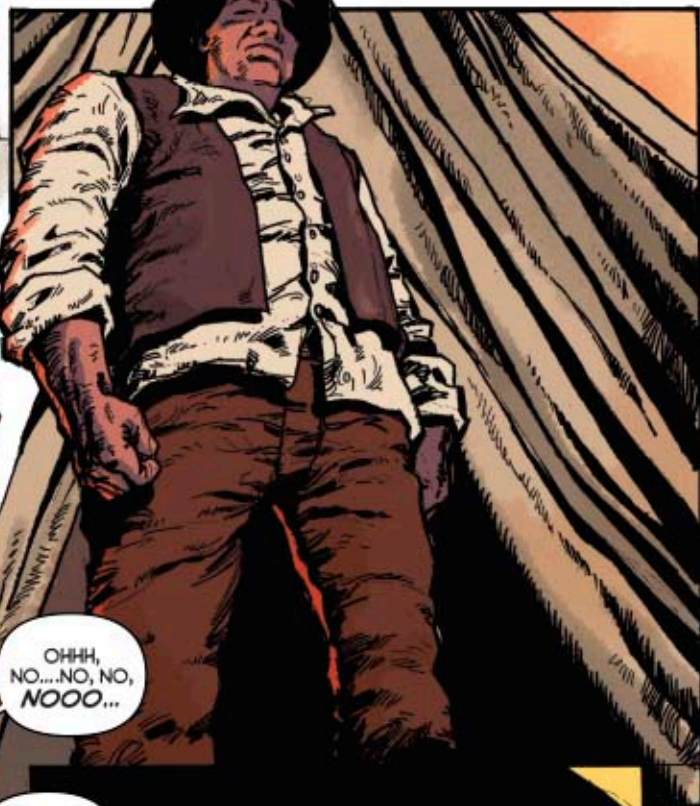
MADRE
DE DIOS!

THEY'RE
TAKING HIM...
TO SEE ANVIL
CHARLIE!

NAH... THAT'S
ALL ABOUT FEAR.



P-PLEASE...
I-I HAVE ONLY
->GASP-<



OH, NO... NO, NO,
NOOO...



PEDRO...
PEDRO, YOU
SONUVA
WHORE.

WHY HAVE
THE OVERSEERS
BROUGHT YOU
TO ME?



DISSENSION IN THE RANKS
AGIN, CHARLIE! HE KEEPS YAPPIN' TO TH' OTHER
SQUABS 'BOUT WE DON'T FEED 'EM ENOUGH...
AND HOW WE DON'T PAY 'EM NUTHIN'... AND HOW
WE DON'T GIVE 'EM ENOUGH BREAKS!

NEXT THING YA
KNOW... HE BE WANTIN'
US TO WIPE THEIR
GODDAMN ASSES!

THAT TRUE,
PEDRO? YOU
UNHAPPY
HERE?

N-NO! I-I DO
NOT DO WHAT THEY
CLAIM! I... I TALK,
YES, BUT ONLY TO
PASS THE TIME! I
AM NO REBEL!

PLEEEASE...
CHAREG!
YOU MUST
BELIEVE ME--

Huh. YOU
CALL ME BY MY
TRIBE NAME...
AS IF WE WERE
EVER FRIENDS.
PATHETIC.

YOU'RE ON
THE SPIKING CREW
SO I THINK YOU CAN
SPARE A TOE OR TWO.
THAT SHOULD CUT THE
CHATTER. BRING 'IM
HERE, BOYS.

NO! CHAREG!
PLEEEASE--

STOP WHINING,
GUSANO. YOU'RE
LUCKY IT ISN'T
YOUR TONGUE!

AND
FOR THE LAST
TIME, THESE
DAYS...

THEY CALL ME
"ANVIL
CHARLIE!"

KANG

I GREW UP ALWAYS
KNOWIN' THAT FEAR.

ALWAYS TASTIN'
THAT BIT IN MY MOUTH.

SAME AS EVERY
OTHER NIGGER
IN AMERICA.

WELCOME,
HONORED SIR!

WE ARE **MOST
PLEASED** THAT
YOU HAVE COME
TO GRACE OUR
HUMBLE ABODE!

TIME I TOOK ON AS A
"BODYGUARD" FOR
THAT CALIFORNIAN, I
THOUGHT I'D LEFT
SLAVERY AND ALL THAT
UGLY SHIT BEHIND ME.

I WAS WRONG.

DIEGO DE LA VEGA WAS
ONLY THE **SECOND** WHITE
PERSON I'D EVER MET WHO
DIDN'T GIVE A DAMN ABOUT
THE COLOR OF MY SKIN.

AND HIS PURPOSE
HERE WASN'T ALL
THAT IT SEEMED.

I AM **RUEBEN FENCH**,
HEAD OF HOUSEHOLD FOR
HIS EXCELLENCY. I TRUST
YOU HAD A **MOST
AGREEABLE** TRIP?

¡AY!... THE
SUN WAS **BEASTLY**
AND I FEEL LIKE I'VE
SWALLOWED **AN ACRE**
OF DUST! HOW I LONG
FOR A SCENTED BATH
AND A STIFF DRAM
OF PORT!

I TRUST
YOU ARE ABLE TO
ACCOMMODATE MY
VALET AND ESCORT
AS WELL?





YES, WELL... SINCE YOU ARE THE **LAST** TO ARRIVE, I'M AFRAID OUR SERVANTS' QUARTERS ARE **FULL UP!** YOUR MEN CAN BUNK DOWN IN THE STABLES, WHICH SEEMS *-SNIFF-* MOST **APPROPRIATE** FOR THEIR CURRENT FETTER!



IN THE MEANTIME, I'LL HAVE ONE OF OUR HOUSEMAIDS PREPARE YOUR TOILETTE. I AGREE, GOOD SIR... THIS ARIZONA CLIMATE CAN BE **MOST WEARYING!**

AHHH... IT SOUNDS **DELIGHTFUL!** BERNARDO... SEE THAT MY THINGS ARE LAID IN STRAIGHT AWAY.



HEY MAN... LEMME ASK YOU SUMTHIN'. I **KNOW** YOUR GUY, DIEGO, HE AIN'T TH' **HIGH AND MIGHTY** TYPE.

HOW'S HE ABLE TO **STOMACH** ALL THAT **BULLSHIT** THESE **"FANCY"** FOLKS SLING AROUND?



Hmm... SO HE JUST **WEARIN' A MASK** WHEN IT SUITS HIS PURPOSE, RIGHT?



WELL... heh... **MAYBE NOT TOTALLY A MASK.** HE **DO** LIKE THEM **CUCUMBER SANDWICHES!**



ALL'S I CAN SAY IS... **BETTER HIM** THAN ME.

SOUNDS LIKE A PIT OF **VIPERS** IN THERE!