



DID I DIG IT MYSELF?



I DO BELIEVE
IT'S A GOOD IDEA
YOU LEAVE THEM GUNS
WHERE THEY LAY,
MISTA PIRLO.



THEN
SO DO I,
MISSUS
HOLT.



IS, AH,
MISTER
HOLT--

HE WENT
AFTER THEM
CITY FELLERS
DONE FOLLOWED
YOU HERE.



ONES
THAT GOT
AWAY.

ANY IDEA
WHAT HE HAS
PLANNED
FOR ME?



YOU?
HEH.

NOTHIN'
IMPORTANT.



I'VE ALWAYS HAD A KNACK FOR BEING ABLE TO MAKE THE BEST OF A *BAD* SITUATION.

BEEN THAT WAY, LONG AS I CAN REMEMBER.

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE, I HAD *NO IDEA* WHY I WAS STILL ALIVE.

AND I WASN'T FEELING *LUCKY* ABOUT IT.

RUSTLE
RUSTLE

?

!

