

From the time they left New Orleans, Davy Crockett, Sally Thunder, and Mike Fink have gotten themselves into more than their fair share of trouble. They tussled with a saber-toothed tiger, survived a shootout with Hatfield and McCoy, fought the notorious Lafitte Gang and even battled with the river monster Windago. And if that ain't enough, now they're falling down a roaring waterfall in the middle of the wild frontier. As that old song goes, "If it weren't for bad luck, they'd have no luck at all!"







DAVY!

WE'RE
COMIN',
BUDDY!



DAVY, HUH?
SHARP AS A
STONE
TRYING TO
JUMP THOSE
FALLS.



LET'S GET
YOU SPITTIN'
WATER,
FRIEND.



HUH?
WHAT
THE...



DAVY,
STOP!
HE WAS
SAVING
YOU!

NOT
WHAT I WAS
SEEING.
STAND UP
AND FIGHT
YOU...



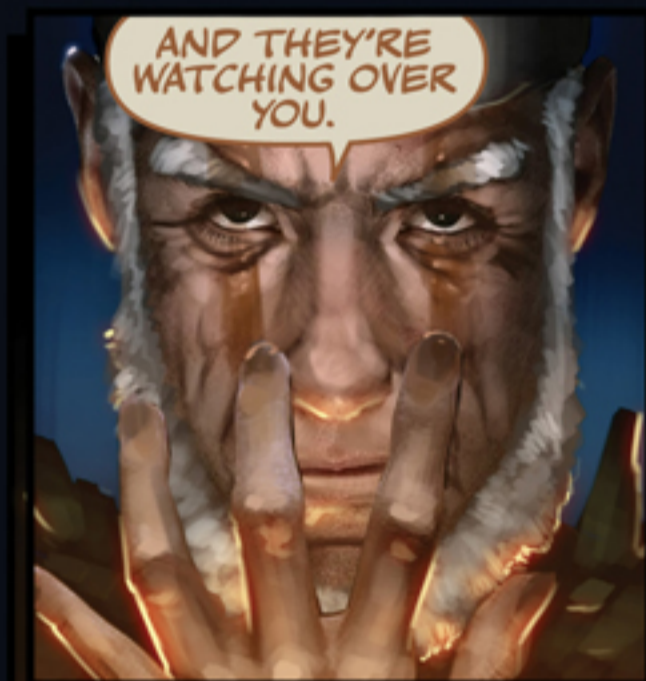
...HO-HO-HOLY
GREEN GIANT
OF A MAN!

FEISTY
LITTLE
FELLA,
AREN'T
YA?



PUT 'ER
THERE. NAME'S
JOHNNY
CHAPMAN.

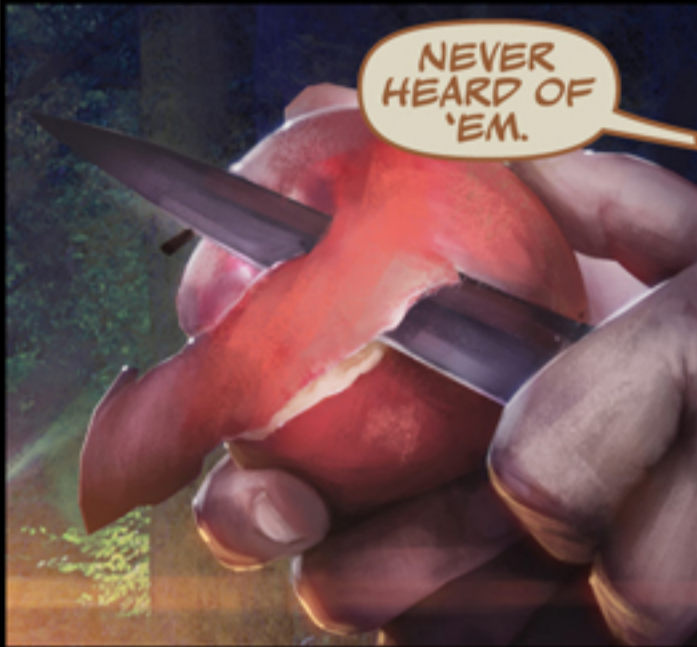
With the crisp air settling in, the gang takes Johnny up on his offer to hunker down for the evening and get some rest. Can they trust this quirky old cat with a pot on his head? They aren't quite certain. But the critters sure do. As he regales them with ghost stories and tales of his adventures, animals of all sorts gather 'round, frolickin' under the misty haze of the moon. A bit of magic is swirling, but Johnny can sense all isn't right in the world... something very real brought them here.





I ALREADY TOLD YA. MY FRIENDS TELL ME THINGS.

ENOUGH WITH THE "FRIENDS" TALK. ARE YOU WORKING WITH THE LAFITTES?



NEVER HEARD OF 'EM.



THEN WHAT'S YOUR BUSINESS IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE?

GOD'S WORK. BIG. RED. APPLES.

BUT THEY'RE THE FORBIDDEN FRUIT.



SIN WASN'T THE APPLE'S FAULT, DAVY. IT WAS OURS. AND NOW WE ARE PLANTING THE GOOD NEWS.

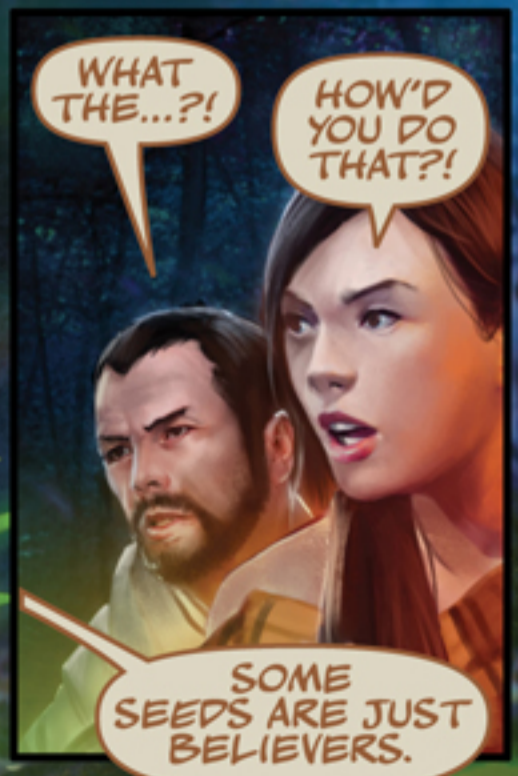
UM, NOW YOU'RE TALKING CRAZY.



AM I? OR ARE THESE SEEDS JUST LIKE US?



'CUZ FROM THEM LOVE, JOY, AND EVERYTHING GOOD SHOULD SPRING.



WHAT THE...?!

HOW'D YOU DO THAT?!

SOME SEEDS ARE JUST BELIEVERS.

Come morning, Johnny leads the way to help his new friends find some horses. Needless to say, they're still in a bit of shock from the night's festivities...and Davy has Jack and the Beanstalk on the brain.

UM, JOHNNY... I STILL DON'T SEE ANY HORSE TRACKS. ARE YOU SURE THEY'RE OUT HERE?

SURE AS GOD MADE LITTLE GREEN APPLES, DAVY.

OH BOY...

WHAT'S IT SAYING?

HASN'T RAINED FOR A WHILE. SHE WANTS A DRINK.

I THINK I NEED ONE TOO.

YES, OLD GIRL, THE BOYS ARE A LITTLE SLOW, BUT THEY'RE GOOD PEOPLE. THEY NEED OUR HELP.

SO, MISS SALLY, WHOSE LIFE ARE YOU TRYING TO SAVE? YOUR PA?

DID... DID SHE JUST ASK YOU THAT?!

NAH, YOUR FACE. IT'S PAINTED WITH FEAR.

WE'RE HERE TO SAVE HER BROTHER, JOHNNY.

THE LAFITTES ARE GONNA KILL EVERYONE.

NOT WHEN WE GET TO 'EM, SALLY.

CHIVALRY AIN'T DEAD WITH YOU FELLAS. I'LL PRAY ON IT. BUT I STILL DON'T THINK SHE'S GONNA MARRY EITHER OF YOU.