

Well folks, it doesn't look good now that the Sioux have our trio all tied up. Davy and Mike are about to be eaten alive by fire ants and they got poor Sally roped to a stake as an offering to the Thunderbird. A grisly end is inevitable as the brothers Lafitte and their gang ride away knowing nobody's gonna stop 'em from massacring the Lewis & Clark Expedition. Yup, this just might be the day that evil triumphs over good.



CAW

HELP!
GET AWAY
FROM
ME!



KEECHEEWA!
KEECHEEWA!

THIS
AIN'T
GOOD.

SALLY.







Hi-yi-yi-yi-yi!

THEY'RE SURROUNDING US, DAVY!

ANSWER ME?!

WHERE YOU FIND TOOTH?

DIDN'T FIND. STOLE IT FROM THE JAWS OF A SABER-TOOTH TIGER. I HAVE BIG POWER.



DAVY!



HOW WILL YOU STOP THUNDERBIRD?

GIVE ME MY RIFLE AND I'LL SHOW YOU.



YOU. GIVE WHITE MAN RIFLE.

BUT THEY WILL RUN.



AIN'T GONNA RUN, COMPADRE. JUST TAKIN' DOWN YOUR BIRD.



KAA CAWWW!

**NO!
LORD
HELP
ME!**



BANG

**CAN THAT
LITTLE
BUCKSHOT
HURT THAT
BEAST?**

**AIN'T
THE SIZE THAT
MATTERS, MIKE.
IT'S WHERE YOU
PUT THE STING
THAT COUNTS.**

WHOA!



THWAP

SKREEECH



**WHITE MAN
SHOOT OUT
EYE! BIRD
NO SEE!**



**CAW
CRACK**



Now Davy got the bird okay, but Thunderbird's wings clipped the mountain and sent half of it crashing down...and like a Rube Goldberg machine gone wrong, it's heading Sally's way!

