

#1

QUENTIN TARANTINO • MATT WAGNER • ESTEVE POLLS

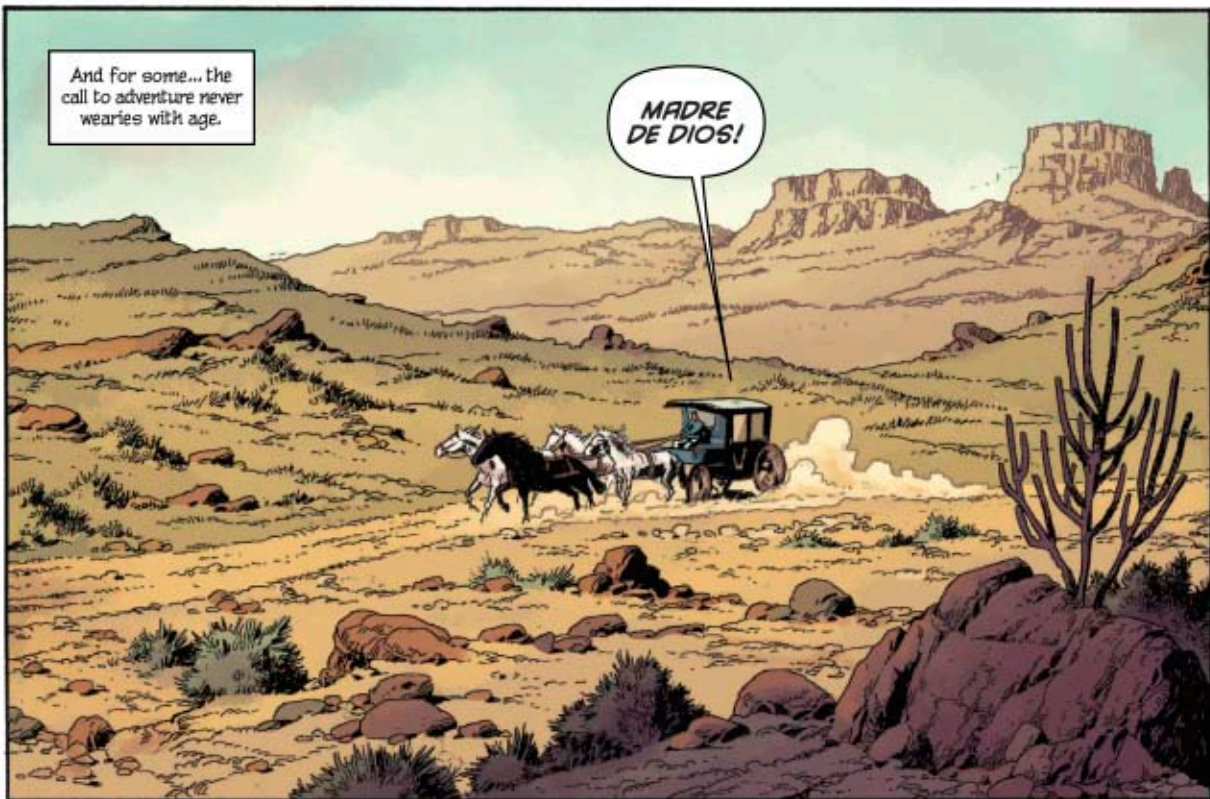
DYNAMITE  
VERTIGO

# DJANGO ZORRO



And for some... the call to adventure never wearies with age.

MADRE DE DIOS!



The cry for justice lingers... undeaftened by the years.

<IS THIS ARIZONA... OR THE SURFACE OF THE MOON?>



Even as the joints stiffen and the reflexes slow.

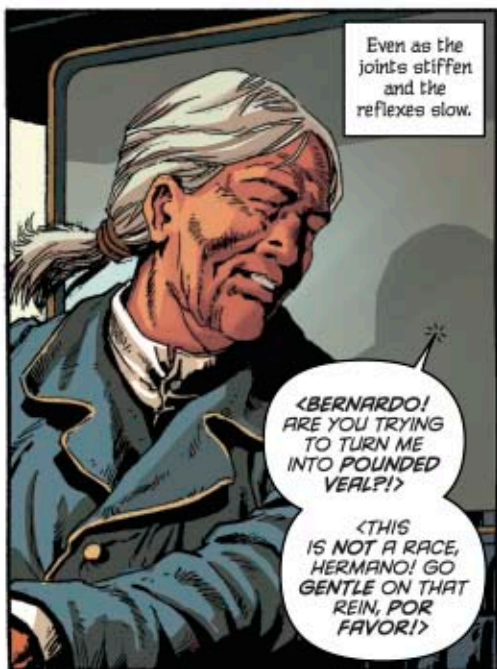
<BERNARDO! ARE YOU TRYING TO TURN ME INTO POUNDED VEAL?>

<THIS IS NOT A RACE, HERMANO! GO GENTLE ON THAT REIN, POR FAVOR!>

For some... life is a neverending crusade, peppered with challenges.

MIERDA!

<YOU CALL THAT "GENTLE?!">





<WHAT? WELL... SEE WHAT HE WANTS!>

And FULL of unexpected surprises.

HOWDY.





THANKS FOR STOPPIN'. Y'SEE MY HORSE KICKED OFF YESTERDAY EVENING AND I...EH--P

Uhh... HELLO?



BUENOS TARDES, SEÑOR. ¿CÓMO PUEDO AYUDAR?

Uhh... SORRY. DON'T KNOW NO SPANISH.



AH... SÍ! I MUST GET USED TO SPEAKING ENGLISH! SUCH A WILY LANGUAGE!

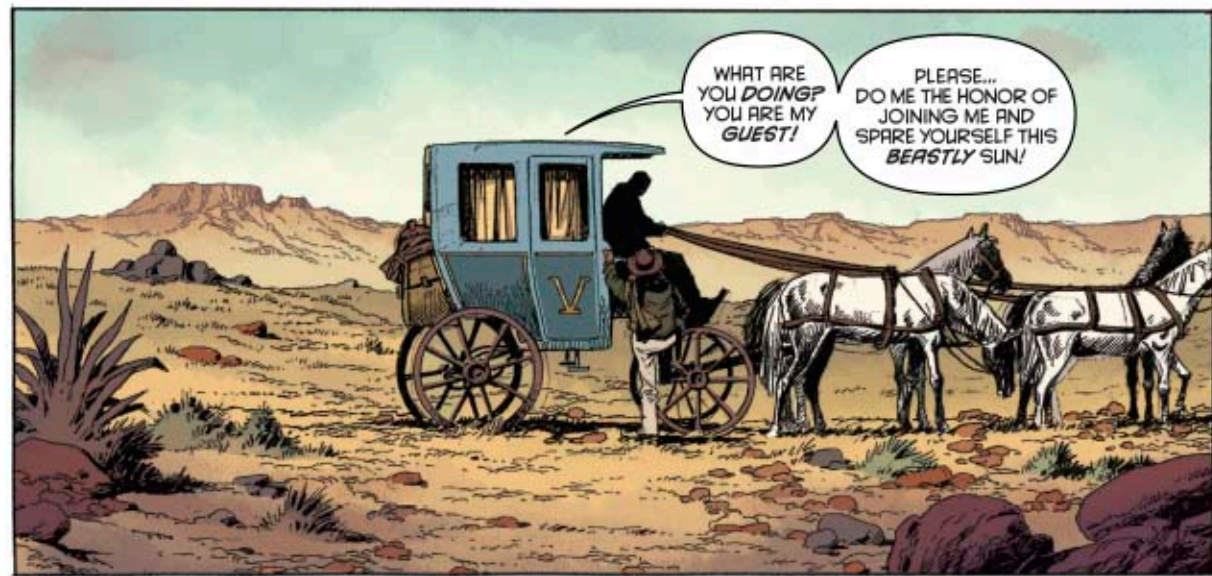
HOW MAY I BE OF YOUR ASSISTANCE?



WELL...MY HORSE DIED AND IT'S A GOOD TWENTY MILES TO THE NEXT TOWN.

SO, I BE MUCH OBLIGED IF--

OF COURSE! YOU ARE MOST WELCOME TO JOIN US! CLIMB ABOARD!



WHAT ARE YOU DOING? YOU ARE MY GUEST!

PLEASE... DO ME THE HONOR OF JOINING ME AND SPARE YOURSELF THIS BEASTLY SUN!



COME IN,  
MY FRIEND! I AM  
**DON DIEGO  
DE LA VEGA.**

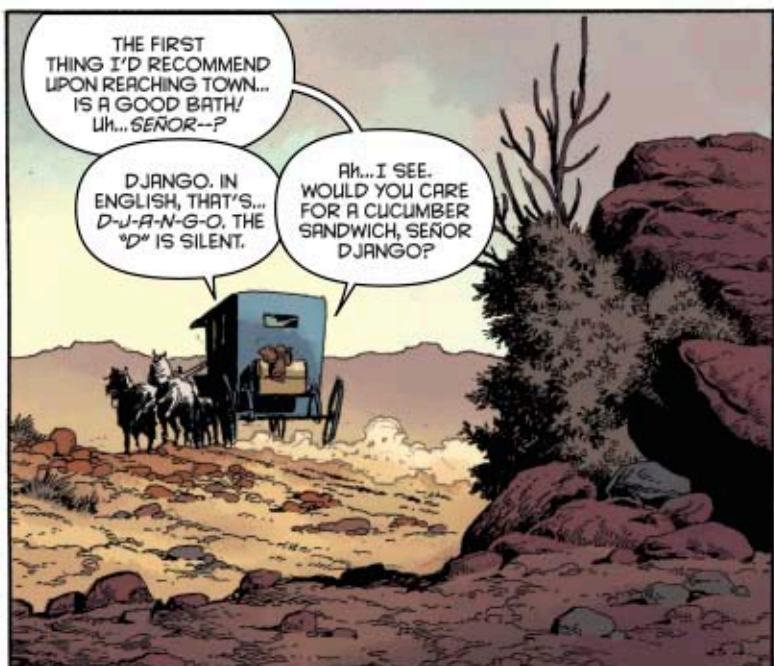
**BIENVENIDOS!**

YOU,  
UH... DON'T  
MIND RIDIN'  
WITH **BLACK  
FOLKS?**



**BLACK?** WELL... I'D  
HAVE TO SAY THAT **YOUR**  
SKIN COLOR IS MORE AKIN  
TO A LOVELY BELGIAN  
CHOCOLATE.

BUT I'M FAR  
MORE AGGRIEVED  
BY THE SOIL OF  
YOUR CLOTHING  
THAN THE SHADE  
OF YOUR HIDE.



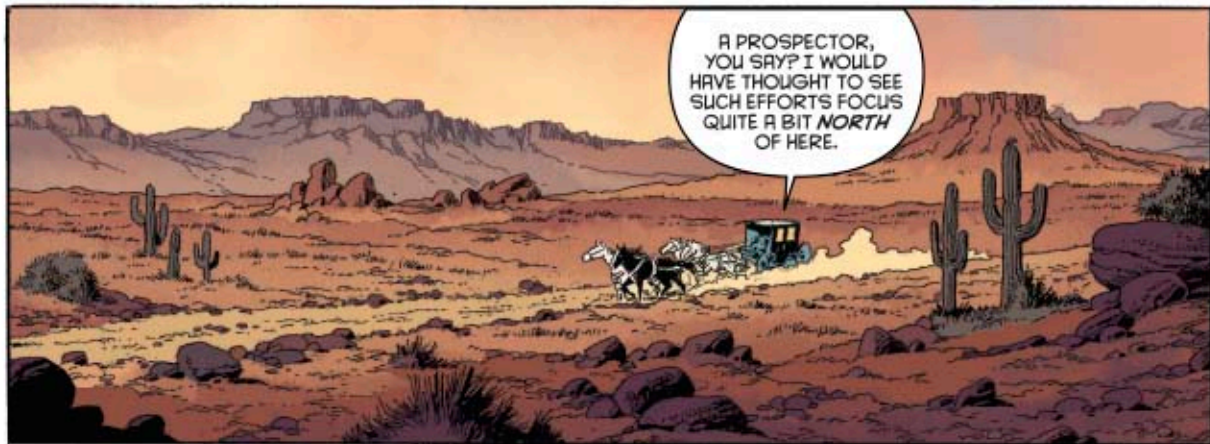
THE FIRST  
THING I'D RECOMMEND  
UPON REACHING TOWN...  
IS A GOOD BATH!  
UH... SEÑOR--?

DJANGO. IN  
ENGLISH, THAT'S...  
**D-U-A-N-G-O.** THE  
"D" IS SILENT.

AH... I SEE.  
WOULD YOU CARE  
FOR A CUCUMBER  
SANDWICH, SEÑOR  
DJANGO?



SO THEN,  
MI AMIGO... TELL  
ME ABOUT  
YOURSELF!



A PROSPECTOR,  
YOU SAY? I WOULD  
HAVE THOUGHT TO SEE  
SUCH EFFORTS FOCUS  
QUITE A BIT *NORTH*  
OF HERE.



WELL, SURE...UP'A  
SAN FRANCISCO.  
S'WHERE *MOST*  
FOLKS BE DIGGIN'  
FOR GOLD.

FIGURE  
THOSE CLAIMS...PROB'LY  
DUG CLEAN BY NOW.  
'SIDES...*I'M* LOOKIN'  
FOR SOMETHIN' *OTHER*  
THAN WHAT'S IN 'DEM  
DAR HILLS."



AND I MUST SAY..  
YOU DON'T *LOOK* THE PART.  
YOUR BACK IS UNBOWED  
AND YOU SPORT A BRACE  
OF PISTOLS THAT COST  
MORE THAN *MOST* MINERS'  
LINEARTH IN A *MONTH!*



WELL...WE *ALL* HAVE  
OUR LITTLE INDULGENCES.  
YOU GOT THIS HERE FANCY  
RIDE AND I GOT...THE MEANS  
TO 'SURVIVE WHEN THE  
GOIN' GETS ROUGH.

ALL JUST  
A MATTER OF..  
*OUTLOOK.*



AH, *SI!* I  
LIKE YOUR PANACHE,  
SEÑOR DJANGO!  
IT AGREES QUITE  
NICELY WITH MY *OWN*  
SENSIBILITIES.

'*PANACHE*'...  
THAT MEANS--

I KNOW...  
MEANS  
'*STYLE.*'

FRENCH,  
RIGHT?