

I will have answers.

I have held suspicions regarding Captain Lewis and the brute Clark's behavior toward the girl since the night I met them.

Her conduct since giving birth has only cemented my opinion.

I don't think they mean to harm the girl, but they are a threat to her child. And she knows this.



I wish I were like the men here. Yes, they bathe in fear, and when they abandon that deep pool, they wrap themselves in blankets of misery.

HOLY BALLS, COLLINS! IT'S COLDER THAN A WITCH'S TIT OUT HERE.

WHAT DOES THAT MEAN, RANDOLPH?

...
THAT WITCHES HAVE COLD BOSOMS?



But they have the comfort provided only by ignorance of the larger picture.



I do not have that luxury. I know something terrible is afoot. Yes, I will have my answers.

OPEN THE GATE!



OPEN THE GODDAMNED GATE!



BONJOUR, SERGE--

WE FOUND HIM...

"WE
FOUND
HARDY."

HOW
LONG WAS HE
MISSING?





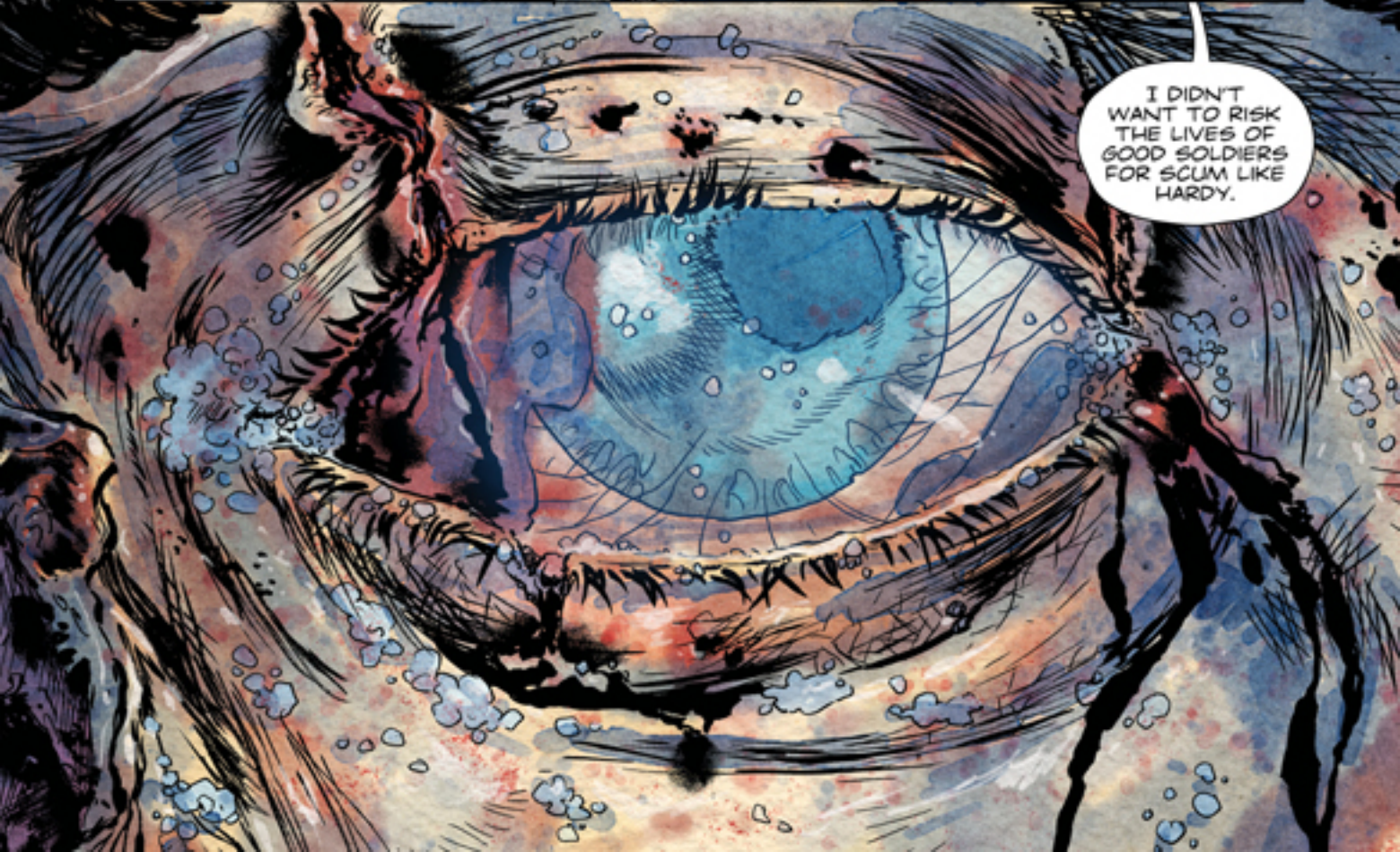
SOMETIME
AFTER BRINGING
YOU YOUR DINNER,
YOU ARE THE
LAST ONE TO
SEE HIM
ALIVE.

THAT
WAS AT
SEVEN.



I SENT MEN
OUT TO LOOK
FOR HIM AT
DAYLIGHT.

SO HE WAS
UNACCOUNTED
FOR FOR NEARLY
TWELVE HOURS.



I DIDN'T
WANT TO RISK
THE LIVES OF
GOOD SOLDIERS
FOR SCUM LIKE
HARDY.