



AND THE
HORSE
YOU RODE
IN ON...

◆ KAISER ◆



SOMEWHERE IN THE WEST.



QUIT YOUR DAYDREAMING BOY.



NO TIME FOR SUCH DALLIES IN THIS UNCIVILIZED EXPANSE.

SURELY YOU DON'T MEAN THOSE NATIVE FOLKS...



I DON'T SPEAK OF MEN, MY BOY.

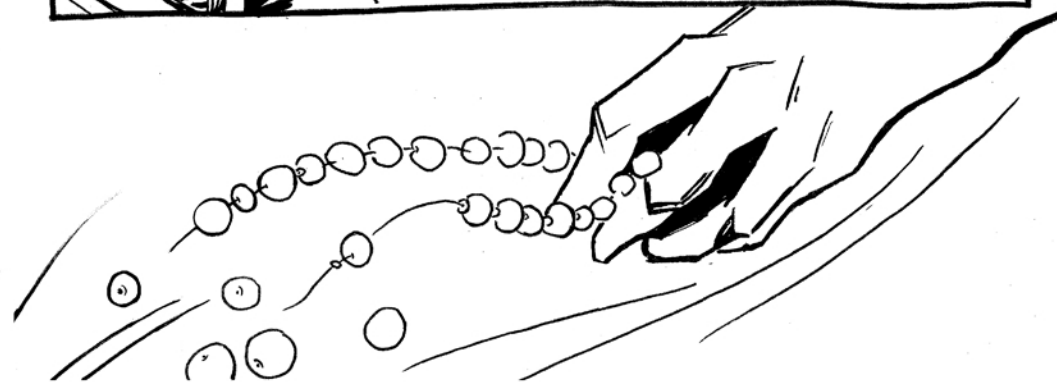
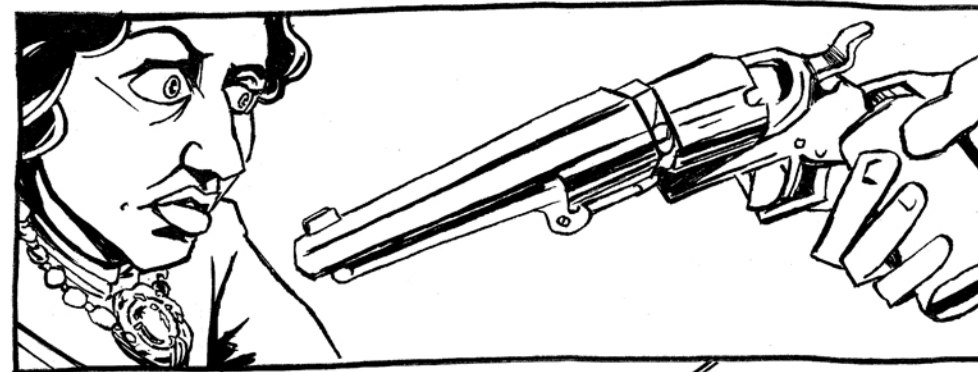


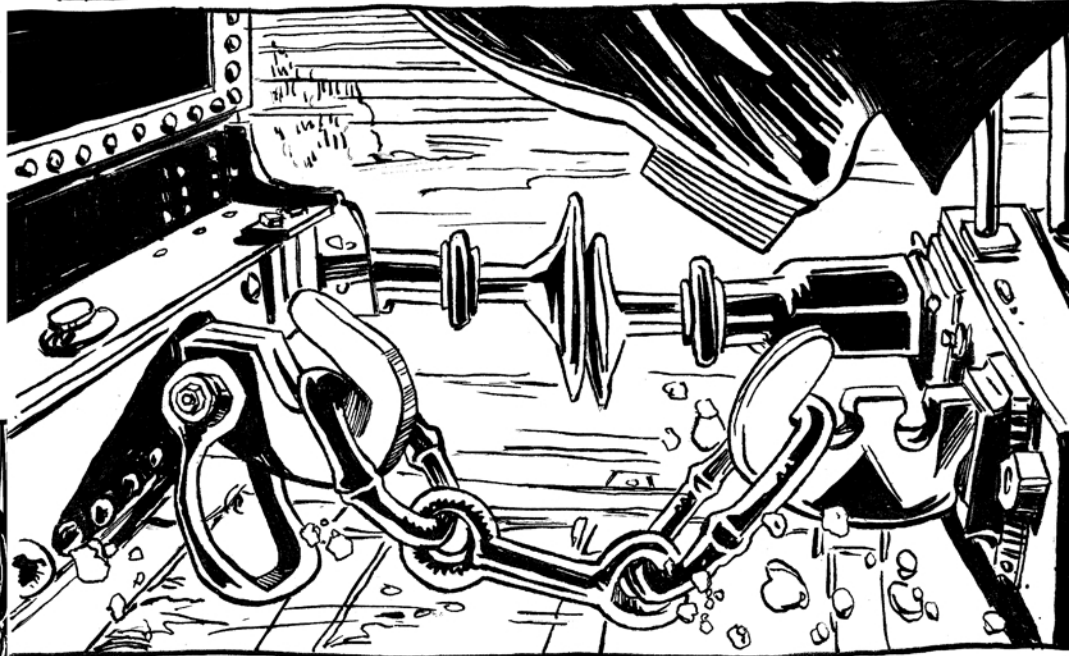
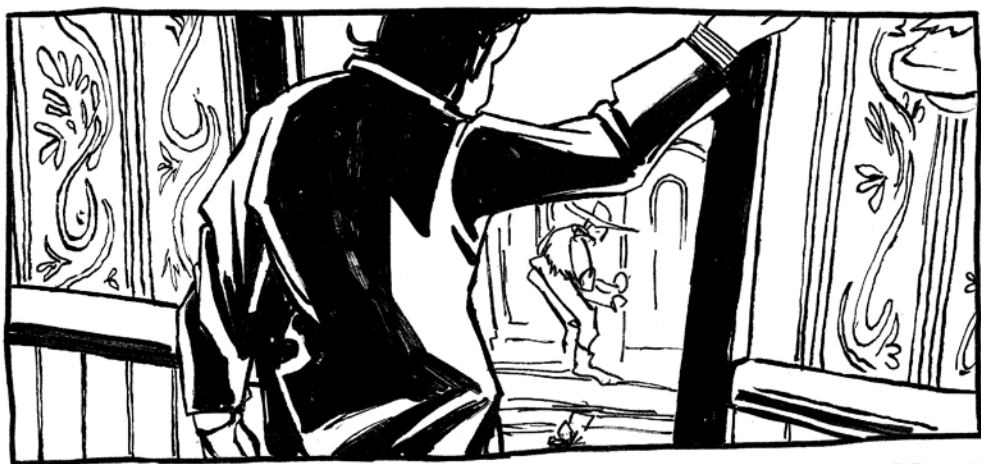
ALL YOUR CLASSICAL EDUCATION HAS FAILED TO INSTILL THE MOST BASIC SENSE IN YOU. YOU MUST WISEN UP!

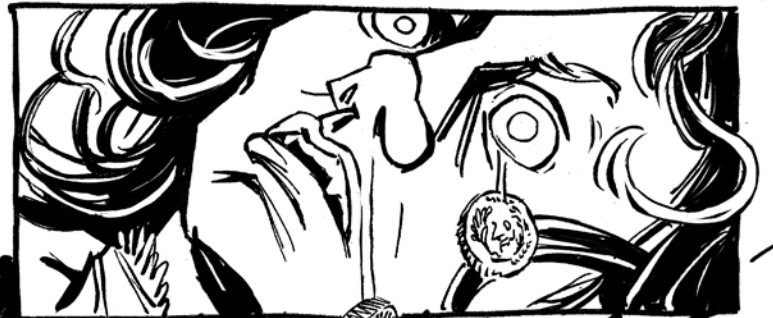
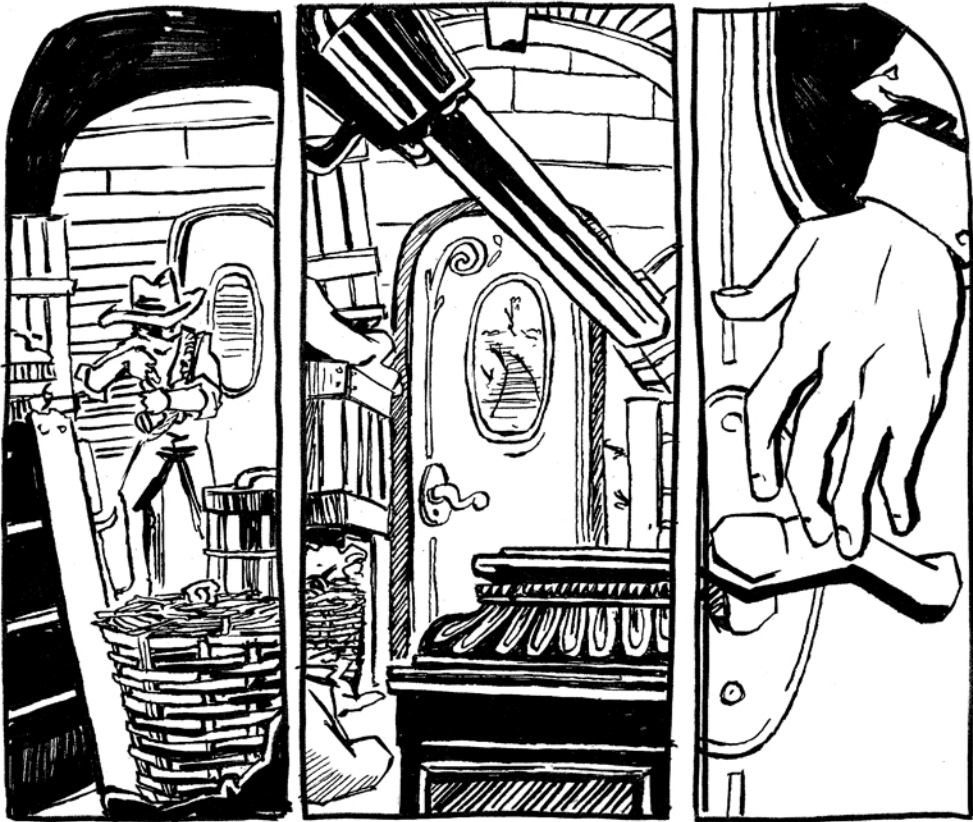
PARDON,

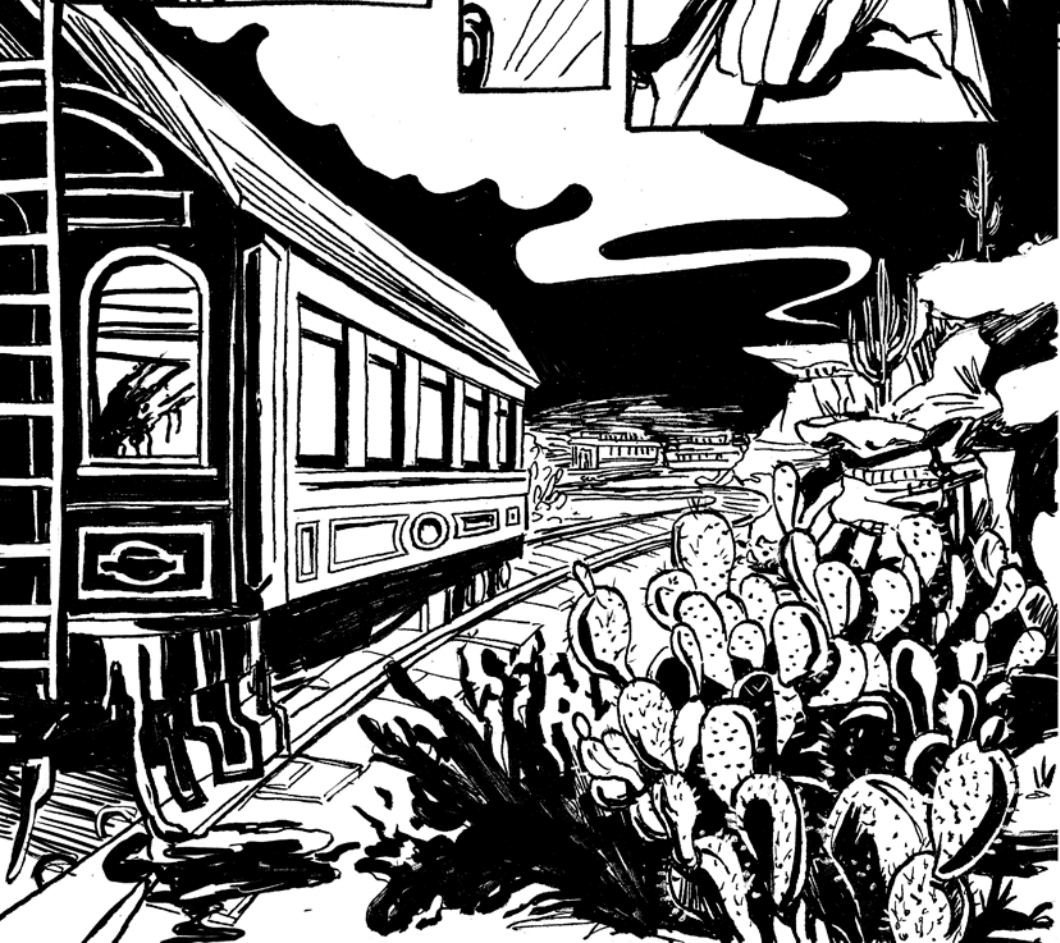


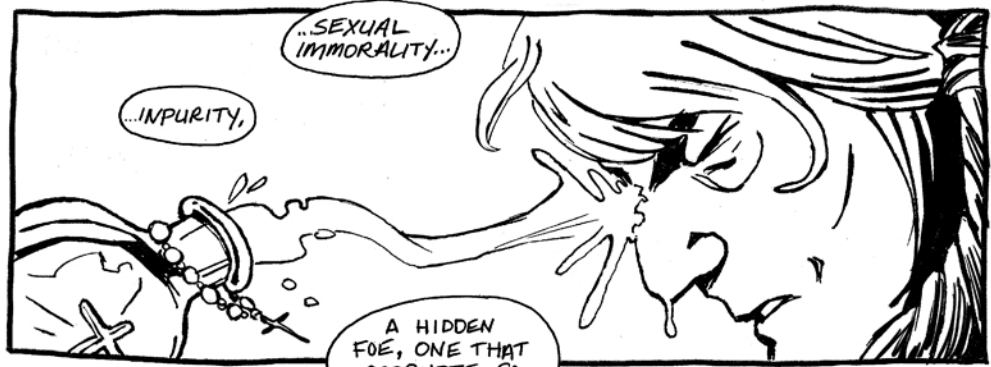
THIS IS A PRIVATE CARRIAGE!











YOUR FALSE GOD AFFECTS ME NONE.

FOR IT IS NOT YOU WHO INHERITES THIS EARTH...

MEN-- MERELY CATTLE.

HOIST IT.

DO NOT FEAR, MY CHILDREN.

THIS TRIAL ONLY READIES OUR HEARTS AND MINDS...

...SO WE MAY EXPOSE OUR FOES IN DAYS TO COME.

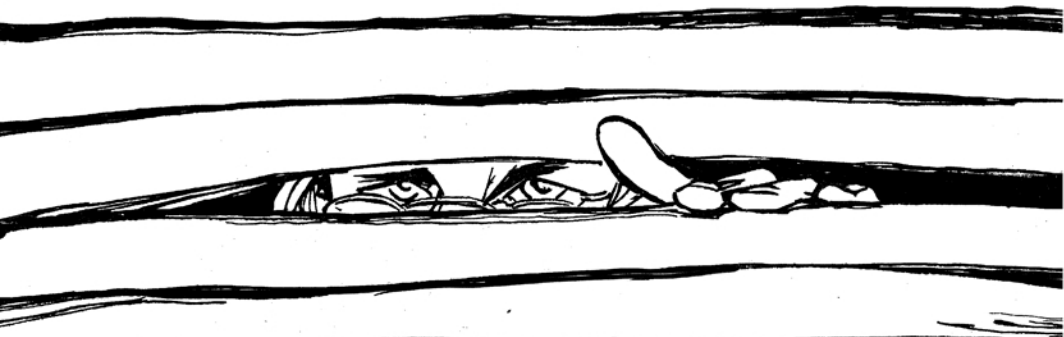
I HOLD FAITH IN OUR STRENGTH!

IN THIS SHADOW OF DARKNESS, AS WE CREST THIS NEW MORN,

HOPE RISES WITH THE DAWN...

FIENDS FORCED FROM SHADOW INTO HIS PURIFYING LIGHT...





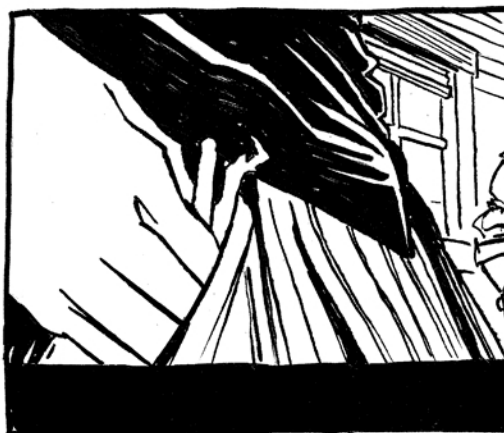
MORNIN' EARL!

'M HERE FER PA'S ORDER.



DON'T YA SEE YA GOT A PAYIN' CUSTOMER HERE...

PAYIN'?



YA SURE KNOW HOW TO STRETCH THE WORD, MISS MAGGIE...

...AIN'T A DAY YA DON'T BARTER WITH ME...



CANNED UP A FEW CHOKEBERRIES BY THE PROPERTY,

...IF YA FANCY A UU TRADE...



SURE KNOW THE WAY TO A GAL'S HEART.



CLOSE UP THAT DOOR. LETTIN' IN THE SMOKE.

HOWDY.



HORRID DISPLAY...



THE SMELL YA MEAN?

THAT...

...DON'T MUCH CARE FER A PUBLIC EXECUTION, MYSELF.



ELLIS--
I CANT!



YA WANT
THA GOLD
FANG SO
BAD...
REACH IN
YERSELF!

FAIR'S, FAIR!
HE LOST THE
DRAW!



THOU
SHALL NOT
STEAL...
EVEN
NOW, THE
BEAST TEMPTS
THEIR YOUTHFUL
INNOCENCE.

IT'S YOUR
DUTY, DEPUTY,
TO PROTECT
THIS TOWN
FROM ALL
EVIL.



BEST GIT
THIS CLEANED
UP,



HEY!
GO ON!
GIT!

SEE TO IT
THOSE LADS MAKE
THEIR WAY UP
HILL TO MY
CHURCH...



JUST
SOME CURIOUS
KIDS, FATHER.

WOULDN'T
FRET AFTER
THEIR ETERNAL
SOULS.



HOWDY,
MISS MAGGIE,
FINE DAY
SO FAR?



FAIR TO
MIDDLIN'
BARRIN' THIS
MORN'S DISPLAY.

IT'S MY
RESPONSIBILITY TA
KEEP RUFFIN OUTTA
THIS TOWN.

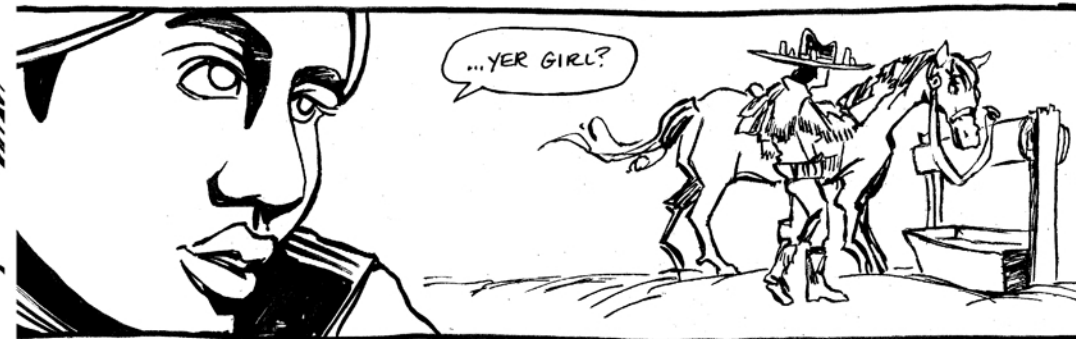


'ND WHAT
A FINE JOB
OF PARADIN' EM
THROUGH THE
SQUARE.



MAGGIE!

NOW MAG--



OUGHTA
TOSS THA' DOLLED
UP, PONY-BOY IN
THE POKEY.

HOLD UP--

GOT
YERSELF DAMN
NEAR KILT BY SOME
GAL-BOY DUDE,
WALKIN' IN
MY TOWN!

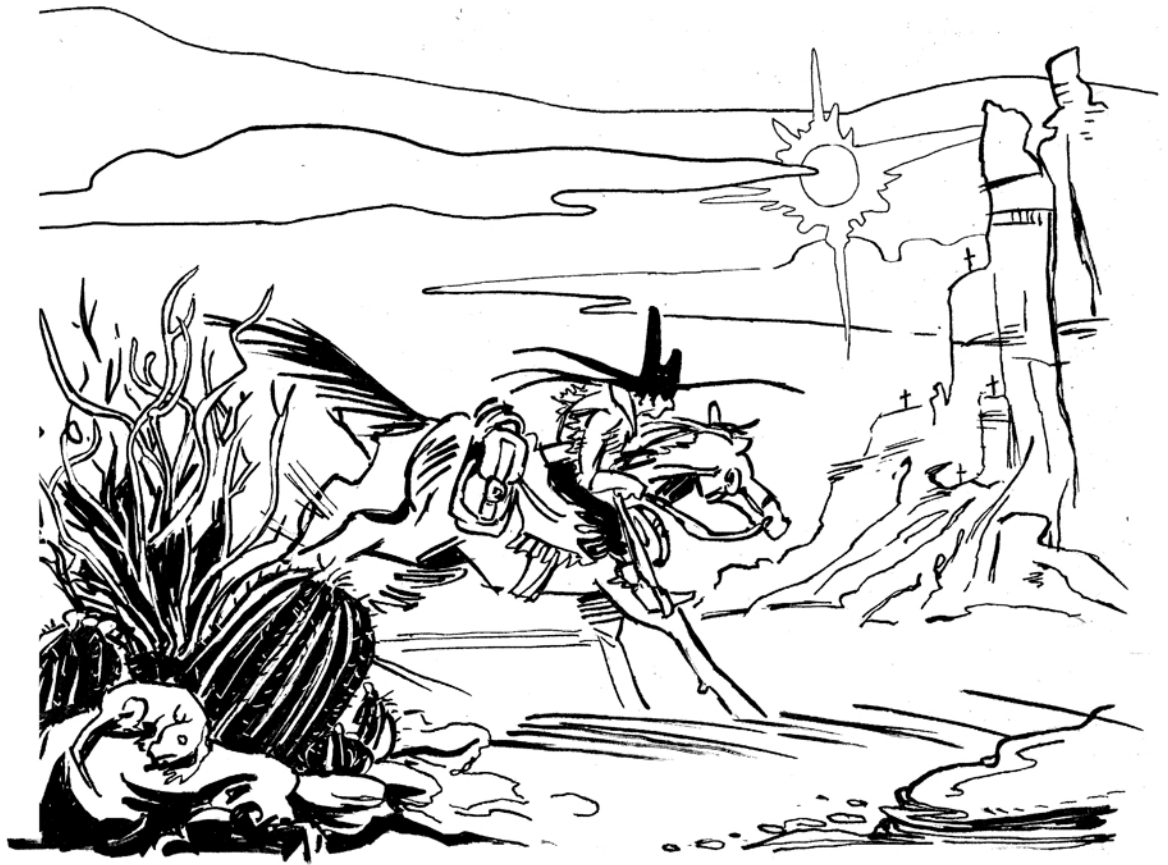
THERE'S EVIL IN
THESE PARTS, NOT
JUST MONSTERS,
ANY DAMN
FOOL--

PADDLE
ON, BILL

IF I'M
SUCH TROUBLE,
AIN'T NO RING
KEEPIN' YA!

YOU
CAN SLIDE
MAGPIE

HELLO
STRANGER...



@SOURGUMMYSHARK

2025

