Though the baptism of blood has made her a true sanctuary for the soul, she remains near the heart of Wildvale, where she will not remain silent as a sheep. When evil moves in on her beloved flock, with her, Ben, and Wolf Bitojo by her side, Nera will bare fangs against her threats. The cure for anyone else who threatens her life.

"Not many books have succeeded in using exhilarating action with such spiky intellectual matters. Let's not lie—no one has even tried."
-Mike Carey, writer for Lucifer and Hellblazer

"Part Spaghetti Western, part Resident Evil... I'm Jenkins. I won't be disappointed."
-Scott Green, Ain't-It-Cool-News
The Cast of Characters

During the war against Lucifer, the archangel Temozarela led the agents of light. In the years that followed, Temozarela watched as God's attention shifted from his new creation—man. Jealousy caused Temozarela and his disciples to abandon their heavenly post and attempt to corrupt humanity to prove the superiority of the serpent to God. During the Crusades he attempted to begin his plan, but Belial sealed him in the Domas Porada for 500 years. Now, released by Ivan Issacs, Temozarela is free again, but too weak to carry out his dark designs. His disciples have begun sanctifying the ground in the American West, spreading plague and death in preparation for the Unholy Sabbath.

Temozarela

Ivan Issacs was a young priest with a passion for ancient cultures when he was recruited to study the Domas Porada. Little did he know that this mission would be his last—at least his last in life. After helping his fellow outlaws and ending the world, Ivan made a pact with the devil Belial: his soul in exchange for a second chance at life—and superhuman strength. Now Ivan wanders the Old West hunting down Temozarela's disciples and keeping a journal of his tragic fate.

Belial

Father Ivan Issacs

The devil Belial makes Ivan his agent in the mortal world so that he may battle the agents of the fallen angel Temozarela, who is planning an upheaval of Heaven and Hell. Belial used to be Beltheal, a Catholic priest in the Middle Ages who was a prosecutor in trials of heresy. After Temozarela shattered his faith, Beltheal turned himself into the demon Belial in order to get his revenge.

Coburn

Coburn is the only federal marshal investigating possible links between an outbreak of plague and other mysterious events happening around the Old West. After Lizzie is found to be the only survivor of the St. Baldlas massacre, Coburn takes her into custody. Together they follow Ivan Issacs, the only one who knows the truth about what's going on.

Lizzie

Lizzie inherited leadership of the Angel Gang from her father. She's loved by her men, and feared by everyone else. She feels more of a conscience than some of her fellow outlaws, but her hands are not clean of blood. Her rational world was shattered when her path crossed that of Ivan Issacs. Now Beelzebub seems to be her only friend. A hanging, a lynching, even a zombie curse—she just can't seem to get it.  

Coburn

With the West filled with outlaws, corrupt lawmen and superstitious townsfolk, these companions are the only ones Coburn trusts. Father Lucian is a Vatican envoy sent to investigate what happened at Stonetale Abbey. Novic is a Civil War veteran and mute who aids Coburn with his heavy Gatling gun. In our last volume, Cairo, Coburn's tracker and longtime friend, was slain by an agent of St. Vertez.
The American West is awash with the blood of innocents and damned alike. Temozarela, fallen angel and would-be antichrist, uses his disciples to sanctify the land for his reign. The Vatican, in its self-righteous folly, has sent the secret order of St. Vertinez to try and stop Temozarela's plans and, more important, to exonerate the church of its role in Temozarela's release. Meanwhile, Federal Marshal Coburn is piecing together the puzzle. A pragmatist, he's determined to see this plague ended and the offenders brought to justice. Let us not forget Lizzie; once Coburn's key witness and reluctant partner, she is now on a mission of her own—to track down Ivan Isaacs and make him end her curse by whatever means necessary.

And what of our most unlikely hero, Ivan? Forsaken by both God and His sworn enemies, Ivan is a pilgrim of Man, an avatar of the destructive desires that God has endowed his creations with. He walks the circle preordained by Temozarela. But does Ivan truly have free will, or is he merely a puppet for Belial?
SO IT'S NOT A DISEASE, BUT A CURSE... THEN IT IS GOD WHO TAKES MY SON FROM ME.

GIVE ME HIS NAME.

I'LL MAKE HIM SUFFER WHAT ALONZO SUFFERED, SO HELP ME GOD!!

ALL RIGHT.

ON ONE CONDITION.

YOU'LL TAKE ME WITH YOU...

...TO CATCH HIM!!

NO, NOT GOD.

...IS A HUMAN BEING.

THE ONE WHO SPREAD THIS CURSE...
"If you want your Gena..."

"I'll be your Gena!!"
OPEN YOUR EYES...

...IVAN!
PILGRIM OF THE SANCTUARY,
TURN BACK NOW.
This is a holy place, protected by illusory walls. Walls that instill fear in both the living and the dead.

In other words, Evangelism has already had its run here.

Precisely the opposite!

What these walls seek, go keep out...

...Is not you, Ivan...
...but the baptism of blood.

She's trying to protect this place from his corruption... this place called Windtale.

There's nothing to worry about, Bendo.
NOTHING'S GOING TO HAPPEN.

NOTHING.

NERA!

WHERE ARE YOU?

NERA!

NERA...?

NERA!
NE--

BENDO!

SQUISH!

Ah ha ha ha!

BENDO!

Hey, boy!

I thought you were with Nera.

Dana, what would have happened to you if this wasn't Bendo?

Of course I did.

I am the Guardian saint of Windtale, remember?

NERA!!

DID YOU GO UP THERE AGAIN?
IT'S WRITTEN IN THE STARS FOR ME.

I WAS BORN TO PROTECT THE PEOPLE I LOVE!
HENRY, WHAT'S WRONG?

HUFF HUFF!

HENRY?

Huh?

NE-NERA!! SOMETHING TERRIBLE'S HAPPENED!

OH NO...

WHERE WAS PONDO WHEN ALL THIS BROKE OUT?

Well.. Umm.. that's just it.

Mosh is about to eat fondo!

It's mosh, he's at it again!

What?!
WHAT DO WE DO?

What do we do?

GET OUT OF MY WAY!!

Get out of my way!!

ARE YOU ALL GOING TO STAND THERE AND WATCH WHILE PONDO DIES?

Are you all going to stand there and watch while Pondo dies?

SAM! NO, YOU AN'T!

Sam! No, you an't!

YOU IDIOT!!

You idiot!!

LET'S WAIT UNTIL NERA COMES BACK!!

Let's wait until Nera comes back!!

ARE YOU GOING TO TAKE THE BLAME IF PONDO DIES?

Are you going to take the blame if Pondo dies?

STOP IT, BOYS!

Stop it, boys!

COWARDS! WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING!!

Cowards! We have to do something!!

MOSH MIGHT REALLY KILL PONDO THIS TIME.

Mosh might really kill Pondo this time.

WHERE DID NERA GO?

Where did Nera go?

ARE YOU GOING TO TAKE THE BLAME IF PONDO DIES?

Are you going to take the blame if Pondo dies?
HUFF... HUFF... SORRY I'M LATE.

BUT BETTER LATE THAN NEVER RIGHT?

NERA!!

HA HA!

I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM LIKE THIS.

WOW.

I DON'T KNOW WHY.

PONDO FED HIM HIS MEAL AS USUAL BUT MOSH JUST WENT CRAZY.

MOSH MUST BE REALLY ANGRY.
WAIT! NERA!

BE CAREFUL!

BE CAREFUL!

HEEY FONDO!

ARE YOU DEAD YET?

OH, NERA!

NOT YET, BUT I CAN’T HOLD OUT FOR LONG.

I'M ABOUT TO COME!

NOW’S NOT THE TIME TO KID AROUND!

CREAK

CREAK

NERA...

THANKS FOR STOPPING BY.

MOSH...?
Hurry up and do something. I think my arm's broken.

EASY THERE, MOSH...

JUST RELAX. SEE HOW YOU'RE HURTING, FONDO?

SNIFFLE, SNIFFLE

THAT'S IT.

LETS HIM GO, MOSH.

LET HIM GO, MOSH.

SNIFFLE, SNIFFLE

THAT'S IT.

EASY NON.

THATTA BOY!!

OUCH!!

Ouch!!
“PON'T you THINK you SHOULD SAY HELLO TO YOUR FRIEND SAM?

AM!

I FOUND IT!!

IS THIS WHAT YOU WERE LOOKING FOR?

VOILA!

DON'T YOU THINK YOU SHOULD SAY HELLO TO YOUR FRIEND SAM?

SNIFF...

KYAA HA HA--

GOOCHI- GOOCHI-GOO!

RIP
GULP.

SOUNDS LIKE SHE WORKED THINGS OUT

YEAH... NERA'S PRETTY AMAZING.
I HOPE FONDO'S OKAY.

NERA!!

NB...
WHERE FONPO;
BUT NERA...
WHAT ABOUT FONPO?
JUST RUN FIRST!!
THAT'S FONDO'S VOICE...
NERA DON'T LEAVE ME!!
OH NO!! MOSH IS COMING OUT!!
Our Father in Heaven...

Dear God, help us to live happily ever after.

Let's see now.

Oh and by the way, please forgive mosh...

... for breaking uncle Fondo's arm today.

Hmmm.

Amen.

Hmmm, hmmm!

Nera!

Pana, don't you remember what I told you?

Pana, you have been standing there?

I guess from the moment your knees touched the cold floor!

You have to keep your body warm before going to bed.

But I haven't coughed in weeks and my breathing is even now.

Help us laugh together and live in harmony.

How long have you been standing there?
YOU CAN'T FOOL ME WITH THAT "I HAVEN'T COUGHED" LINE.

OUCH!

OF COURSE I REMEMBER.

I KNOW YOU'VE SEEN THEM, RIGHT?

NERA, TELL ME I KNOW YOU'VE SEEN THEM.

RIGHT? YOU'VE SEEN THEM, RIGHT?

REMEMBER HOW YOU TOLD ME...

NERA...

REMEMBER THAT BECAUSE I'M BLIND, I'LL SEE BEAUTIFUL THINGS THAT OTHER PEOPLE CAN'T.

YES?

...THAT I REMEMBER THEM ALL SO WELL...
YOU'LL GET TO SEE THEM TOO, DANA.

THE AWESOME BEAUTY OF LIGHT AS BREATHTAKING AS YOUR EYES.
ABYSSAL DARKNESS

THE REVOLTING STENCH ASCENDS!

THE DEAD AND THE LIVING ARE BOTH BURNING.

THE "HALF-SOUL KNIGHT" CAN FIND NO REST!!

STARS LOSE THEIR GLEAM AND PLUNGE TO EARTH

THE FRAGRANT OF FLOWERS TURNS INTO THE STENCH OF EXCREMENT.

SONGS OF JO GIVE WAY TO THE HOWLING OF THE BEREAVED.

NERA: HOW DO YOU PLAN TO DEAL WITH HIM?

OH OH!!

HE TAKES LIFE FROM THE LIVING...

...AND CURSES THE DEAD!!

THEM NIGHTMARES?

THEY'RE FINALLY ASLEEP. ARE YOU TRYING TO GIVE THEM NIGHTMARES?

HE'S SOLD HIS SOUL AND CHANGED HIS DESTINY!!
THE "HALF-SOUL KNIGHT" WHO LEAVES BUT NOTHING, BUT TRAGEDY IN HIS WAKE!!

HE'LL TAKE EVERYTHING THAT HAS LIFE HERE IN WINDTALIE!!
What hope did you see in us that you concern yourself so with the fate with humanity?

Windtale is the last sanctuary for me and those kids.

I'll do anything to keep it safe.

What you are fighting against is not the simple fate of human beings.

Don't worry, Baba.

Nothing's going to happen.

Oh... Nera... my poor Nera...

I can't fathom why you're trying to endure that immense pain all on your own.

Please, Baba...

Please... let me rest a while like this.

The new course you're trying to steer for your destiny will cause you to bear the cross of terrible suffering.

What you're fighting against is not the simple fate of human beings.

Please, Baba...

Not now. I don't want to talk about that.

Oh... Nera...
TELL ME...

BENDO...

THE ONLY ONE WHO UNDERSTANDS THE DEPTH OF HER SORROW.

...WHAT THIS PLACE HOLDS FOR HER.
I have not forgotten. I cannot understand why...

...she betrayed that love and violated his word.

Her love for our Lord was so extraordinary.

Why is she... trying to oppose Lord Temozarela?
I AM A CREATURE BORN OF MY LADY'S WILL.

THE GRAND PRIEST ARMAND.

YOUR LORD TEMOZARELA AND EVEN THE WILL OF GOD HIMSELF HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH MY EXISTENCE AND MY MISSION.
I am a creature of my lady's making...

A beast she brought to life.

No matter what my lady chooses to do, I do not question it.

Go back to where you came from, Armand!

Remember that my fangs exist in order to shred to pieces those who oppose my lady.

This is a warning to you, to your lord Temozarela, to even God himself!
I'M HERE ONLY AS THE MESSENGER. MY SOLE PREROGATIVE IS TO CONVEY HIS WISHES.

BENDO. YOU NEED NOT BE WARY OF ME.

I, TOO, AM A CREATURE OF MY LORD.

NOT QUESTIONING THE WILL OF THE CREATOR...

...IS A LUXURY OF THOSE CREATURES THE CREATOR HAS NOT YET CAST AWAY.

HEAR THESE WORDS, A MESSAGE FROM THE RULER OF THE SANCTUARY...

THE ONE WHO HAS SAVED US FROM OUR LIFE OF DISGRACE AMONG HUMANS... LORD TEMOZARELA.
TIME WILL TEACH YOU THE WEIGHT OF THE DESTINY YOU ATTEMPT TO REJECT.

...YOUR EYES WILL BE FILLED WITH TEARS OF BLOOD,
YOUR EARS WITH SHRIKES OR PAIN,
YOUR MOUTH WITH ABOMINABLE EXCLAMATIONS.

IF ON THAT DAY, YOU STILL DO NOT REGRET
YOUR DEFANCE AGAINST ME...

BUT IF A SINGLE WORD OF REMORSE ESCAPES YOUR MOUTH....

...THE CLAIM ON WHICH YOU STAKE YOUR DEFANCE WILL BE ACKNOWLEDGED.

I PROMISE YOU, THE CURSE THAT YOU BRING UPON YOURSELF WILL BE DIFFERENT
FROM THE CURSE OF GOD.

I DO NOT CONDEMN YOU'RE ABOUT TO DO...

...EVEN IF YOU SEEK TO DEFY ME.

I WILL PERMIT YOU TO USE YOUR POWER TO BUILD WHAT
YOU WISH TO BUILD AND
DEFEND WHAT YOU WISH TO DEFEND.

BUT NEVER FORGET WHERE YOU BELONG--
THE HOLIES AT THE HEART OF THE SANCTUARY. THE
NATURE OF WHAT YOU ARE WILL NEVER CHANGE.
HERE THEY COME.
HOW does it, brother?

I hope your chronic condition... will not affect this mission.

His seizures have grown infrequent.

There is no need to worry about that, father.

His fester has also gone down.

I don't think there will be any problems with his participation in this mission.

FA... FA... father... JO... Joshua!

Clang

Clap

Clop

All this should make you realize

The power of prayer.

Don't ever forget that victory belongs to those who pray. Baston.
Sorry to drag the Bureau's top Federal Investigators out to the boom-booms.

DRAYDEN.

MORGIC, MONER.

I trust you had a pleasant trip.
I never thought someone like you would make that request.

Figure? We should see it for ourselves.

I hear? I hear about your troubles! You caught me by surprise with that one.

But... What I don't understand is...

Why you called them damn filthy injuns.

Here they are.

The military mobilization papers you requested.

Crab!!

Doom

Boom

Boom

Neigh!!
...I have to explain to that man over there...

...why his brother's dead.

They have nothing to do with this mission.

Now if you'll just shut your trap for a moment...

Here's the list of what we need.

Can you pick it up while you're in town?

This is everything?
I don't think anyone will mind if you decide to skip meals to save money.

I'm not joking, you know.

Don't do anything to draw people's attention, okay?

I know, I know! Did you hear that, Ernest?

I promise, Nera!

Huh? Uh...
DON'T you start no monkey business. 

DON'T stare at anything or anyone!

OR do I need to remind you ...

WHAT the towners think of the likes of us?

WHAT the hell was hat for?

IT'S a warning, Sam.

AND punishment for intimidating them.

LISTEN, you two...

I only let you come along because Nera gave her okay.

DON'T mind him, boys.

If you want to look at something, go right ahead.

HEH HEH.
OKAY, THEN.

OF COURSE, NERA!!

OKAY, THEN.

AH!

HA HA.

I'LL COME.

BUT DON'T STRAY TOO FAR, OKAY?

GO AHEAD.

I DON'T KNOW.

LOO... LOOK...

THEY LOOK TOO BIG FOR YOU.

NO, THEY'RE NOT STUPID!!

LOOK HOW NICE THEY ARE, ERNEST!!

Loo... look...
Look at this list Fondo gave us.

Every single thing on here is food for mosh.

Let's hear this again.

What's that you're saying? You want to buy something for mosh?

Ah, I'm sorry!
I'M WAITING...

WHY PIPN'T YOU LEAVE?

I WONT HAVE TO WAIT LONG FOR THE FEAST TO BEGIN.

AND IT TICKLES MY NOSE.

WHY DIDN'T YOU LEAVE?

GRAB

WHAT A PLEASANT SURPRISE!

DIDN'T I WARN YOU?
DON'T BE FOOLLED BY MERE RIPPLES OF PHANTASM, IVAN.

YOU'LL BE IMPRISONED IN THIS WORLD WITHOUT EVEN KNOWING IT.

HEH HEH

I'LL BE DAMNED
THA\+ IS... THE ARROGANCE THAT GOD HAS TAUGHT HIS ANGEL.

NOW SPIT ON THAT REVOLTING ARROGANCE AND CRUSH HER WEAKENED BODY.

LEAVE US...
PLEAS... TEACH HER THAT SHE'S IN NO POSITION TO PITY OTHERS, IVAN.

SHE EXHIBITS HER GRACE TO THE WRECKED AND THE DEFACED...

LOOK AT HOW SHE EXTENDS THE FALSE BLISS OF HOLY MARTYRDOM.

BASKING IN THE FALSE BLISS OF HOLY MARTYRDOM.
SURELY YOU HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN...

...THE WAY YOU TOOK PITY ON MY WRETCHED SOUL?
WOOF!

WHAT...

WHAT THIS DOING?

WOOF!

WOOF!

WOOF!

UH-OH...

WHAT'S HE DOING?

WHY IS HE CHASING US?
WOOF!

HUFF! HUFF!

HUFF... HUFF!

HUFF

WOOF!

WOOF

SHUSH!

SHUT UP, STUPID!

NE... NERIA WILL BE LOOKING FOR US.

WHHEW!

WHHEW?

CRACK

CRACK CRACK
WE EEII!!

WHEN.

THIS IS THE LAST LOAD, RIGHT?

I'M SORRY, MR. FENWICK. WE'RE AUSING YOU SO MUCH MONEY.

EYAGH!

ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU GIVE US SUCH DEEP DISCOUNTS.

WAAGH!

HAW HAW, DON'T MENTION IT.

WE'RE AUSING YOU SO MUCH MONEY.

HAW HAW, DON'T MENTION IT.
PON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. JUST TAKE IT, OKAY?

BUT THE TOWNERS—THEY'RE GIVING ME SUCH TROUBLE THESE DAYS.

I KNOW HOW DIFFICULT THINGS ARE FOR YOU FOLKS.

WELL...

I CAN'T BE SAYING THAT YOU WON'T DO BUSINESS WITH US ANY MORE?

WAIT A MINUTE, MR. IRWIN!

SAM... YOU KNOW HOW I FEEL.

BUT I'M A BUSINESSMAN AND THE TOWNERS ARE MY CUSTOMERS.

THINGS WERE QUIET FOR A WHILE...

PEOPLE HERE'VE BEEN EXTRA SENSITIVE TO FOREIGNERS.

...BUT SINCE THE NEWS OF ST. BALDRICK AND BOSSACK REACHED US...

...MORE CORN AND FLOUR THAN WE PAID FOR.

WA--

MR. IRWIN, I THINK YOU'VE GIVEN US...

HMM.

YOU CAN'T BE SAYING THAT YOU WON'T DO BUSINESS WITH US ANY MORE?

WELL...

WA--

SAM... YOU KNOW HOW I FEEL.

BUT I'M A BUSINESSMAN AND THE TOWNERS ARE MY CUSTOMERS.

WAITING FOR A ORDER... REACHED US..

WHEN THE NEWS OF ST. BALDRICK AND BOSSACK REACHED US...

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PEOPLE HERE'VE BEEN EXTRA SENSITIVE TO FOREIGNERS.

YOU CAN'T BE SAYING THAT YOU WON'T DO BUSINESS WITH US ANY MORE?
THINGS HAVE CHANGED SINCE YOU WERE LAST HERE.

ON A BAD DAY...

THEY DON'T EVEN LET A STAGECOACH PASS THROUGH WINDTALE.

THERE'S NO NEED FOR APOLOGIES, MR. IRWIN.

WE'RE GRATEFUL TO YOU AS IT IS.

YOU KNOW WHO'S BEHIND THIS?

IT'S PROBABLY LOCATED ANOTHER GOLD MINE.

HE DOESN'T WANT FOREIGNERS COMING IN. THAT'S WHY HE'S SPREADING BAD RUMORS ABOUT THOSE TOWNS.

MR. IRWIN, DON'T TORTURE YOURSELF ABOUT US. YOU'VE GIVEN US SO MUCH HELP ALREADY.

NO, NERA. I DESERVE THAT. IT DOES MY CONSCIENCE GOOD TO BE SCLOUPED.

WHERE'D THOSE TWO GO?

THINGS DON'T EVEN LET A STAGECOACH PASS THROUGH WINDTALE.

SO THE TOWN WILL BE ON EAGL.

THERE'S A SMILE MAKES ME FEEL EVEN WORSE.

SAM...

THAT'S ENOUGH.

HAW HAW.

SHIT!

HOW CAN YOU SMILE?

EVEN IF WE SETTLE HERE, YOU KNOW WE WON'T SPREAD ANY DISEASE.

YOU'RE PLAYING RIGHT INTO DUDLEY'S HANDS!

YOUR SMILE MAKES ME FEEL EVEN WORSE.

HAW HAW.

SHIT!

HOW CAN YOU SMILE?

WAIT A MINUTE.

WHERE'D THOSE TWO GO?

I DESERVE THAT. IT DOES MY CONSCIENCE GOOD TO BE SCLOUPED.

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YOUR SMILE MAKES ME FEEL EVEN WORSE.

HAW HAW.

SHIT!

HOW CAN YOU SMILE?

WAIT A MINUTE.

WHERE'D THOSE TWO GO?
WHACK!

WHACK!

NOT BAD!

WHACK!

GODDAMN FILTHY FREAKS!

THEIR STINK'S GOTTEN ON MY HANDS

SHIT
HUH?

GUM

EVRN

BEAS

WANT

HAV

PUN.

MEN?

MEN?

MN6AU'

MEN

GO!

THI5

INSTANT!

LOOK!

O'NEAL!!

LET THESE MEN GO!! THIS INSTANT!!

MEN? DID I HEAR YOU SAY

...MEN?

HEY, DID ANYONE TIE UP A COUPLE OF MEN AROUND HERE?

NOPE ALL I SEE ARE A COUPLE OF PIGS LOOKING FOR SOMEWHERE TO SQUIRREL THEIR JUICE

HEH HEH!

STOP THIS!!

THAT'S ENOUGH!!

HA HA HA HA!

LOOK!

DAMN APES!

I GUESS EVEN BEASTS WANT TO HAVE FUN

LOOKING FOR SOME HOLES TO PEG?

STOP THIS!!
I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU NEEDED SOMEONE...

TO PUT YOU IN YOUR PLACE.

I MIGHT JUST HAVE TO BREAK...

THAT PRETTY LITTLE NOSE OF YOURS TODAY.

YOU'RE LESS THAN HUMAN.

YOU'RE THE SWINE, NOT THEM!

THAT'S ENOUGH FOR TODAY, O'NEAL.
SURELY YOU DON'T MEAN TO HURT MY SON RIGHT BEFORE MY POOR OLD EYES?

DEAR FRIEND...

O'NEAL,...
Dud... Mr. Dudley.

I didn't know you were in your office!

What are you talking about?

They're no animals!!

Ah, I spent the night looking over my books.

Of course, I didn't go to finish thanks to all the noise you made.

Perhaps.

I'm... I'm sorry, sir.

I didn't mean to disturb you!

Ohh...

There's no need for apologies.

My, my...

You just should have taken care of them quietly.

Father!

Hmmm.

Here comes the babysitter.
NERA...

YOU CALL YOURSELF A SHERIFF? YOU'RE A DISGRACE TO THAT BADGE!

HOW CAN YOU JUST WATCH WITH THAT BIG GRIN ON YOUR FACE?

DON'T YOU HAVE ANY SENSE OF PROFESSIONAL DUTY? GODDAMMIT
WHAT THE SHERIFF'S DUTIES ENTAIL...

WELL, IF YOU WANT TO SEE WHAT THE SHERIFF'S DUTIES ENTAIL...

I'M... I'M SORRY, NERA!

I'M GOTTEN HERE EARLIER, I COULD HAVE STOPPED THEM...

STOP IT, SAM.

DON'T DO ANYTHING RASH.

BUT... NERA--!!

WHAT IS THIS ALL ABOUT?!

Hmph. They reserve the beating they got.

They were harassing the town women.

Idiots.

They were harassing the town women.

What is this all about?!
YOU DISAPPEAR WITHOUT A WORD AND CAUSE TROUBLE FOR THE TOWNERS?

DO YOU KNOW HOW MUCH I LOOKED FOR YOU?

YOU KNOW HOW MUCH I LOOKED FOR YOU?

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?

WHAT ARE YOU PAYING BACK...

THE KINDNESS THE TOWNERS HAVE SHOWN US?

WHAT ARE YOU PAYING BACK...

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?

WHAT IDIOTS!

WHAT SO YOU'RE SORRY, HUH?

WHAT? DO YOU THINK IT'S RIGHT?

MR. DUDLEY! YOU HEARD THAT, RIGHT?

FOOLS!! YOU SHOULD BE SORRY.

TING

HMPH...

...THE KINPNE55 THE TOWNERS HAVE OWNED U5?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING-?!

NERA...

NERA!!

NERS!!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING-?!
TWEY'RE REALLY SORRY FOR WHAT THEY DID.

WOULD YOU BE SO GOOD AS TO UNTIE THEM, HEH HEH?

O'NEAL, LET THEM GO.

IN WHICH THE RED MEN SEEK REVENGE AGAINST THEIR BROTHER'S KILLERS, AND A WAYWARD ANGEL CONFRONTS HER PAST.

TO BE CONTINUED