



TONIGHT IS SURELY "THE LAST OF AN OLD WEST GONE WITH THE WIND-SWEPT TUMBLEWEEDS."

BUT IT BROUGHT YOU AND TONTO TOGETHER AGAIN... SOMETHING YOU THOUGHT WOULD NEVER HAPPEN!

1938...

The FINAL performance of the LAST Wild West show in America...

MY HEART IS WOUNDED FOR YOU, UNCLE JOHN-SAN...



"...BUT IT SHATTERS FOR THE INDIGNITIES THIS COUNTRY HAS CAST ON TONTO-SAN."



I HAVE TO SEE HIM... NOW!



EASY, OLD-TIMER! YOU CAN SEE TONTO AFTER THE PERFORMANCE FOR A NICKEL IN OUR SIDE-SHOW TENT!



TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME, TIM, OR, SO HELP ME, I'LL FLATTEN YOU LIKE I DID IN DEADWOOD!

DEADWOOD?!



Y... YOUR EYES...  
...RANGER?



THIS IS THE 20TH CENTURY! YOU CAN'T PUT ANOTHER HUMAN BEING ON DISPLAY!

MAKES ME MAD AS A HORNET!

CALM YOURSELF! YOU'RE TOO OLD TO HIT ME AGAIN!



WHOK

I'M NOT!  
AND I AM A HORNET!



TONGO?



"WHEN TIME STEALS MY EYES, I WILL FIND YOU IN MY HEART..."

...KEMOSABE?



TONGO, THIS IS MY NEPHEW DANIEL'S BOY...MY GRAND NEPHEW, BRITT.

AND HIS... UH... "KEMOSABE"... KATO.



I BOW TO THE BRAVE WARRIOR, TO THE MAN OF HONOR AND PEACE.

PLEASE EXCUSE MY BOLDNESS, BUT MAY I RESPECTFULLY ASK IF YOU WOULD BECOME MY SENSEI?

SENSEI?

TEACHER.

1875...

Sweetwater, Texas...But don't let its name FOOL you. BAT MASTERSON is facing what may be his FINAL fate...



IT'S MASTERSON!  
AND HE'S OUTNUMBERED!

LET'S RIDE!

TOO MANY GUNS  
TO RIDE IN LIKE CAVALRY,  
KEMOSABE!



REMEMBER WHAT I TAUGHT YOU. RIDE IN LIKE INDIAN. BOTH HANDS OPEN FOR GUNS.



AARGH!

BLAM



