



USUALLY, SPORT IS OF NO INTEREST TO ME. NOT CEREBRAL ENOUGH, TEDIOUS.

AND YET THIS GAME...THIS GAME I BELIEVE COULD DIVERT ME FOR A SEASON--OR LONGER.



PLEEEEEEEEEEEASE!

TAXI!



MY QUEEN!
I BESECH
YOU, SEARCH YOUR
HEART FOR
FORGIVENESS.

IN THE
WHOLE OF
MY CHEST THERE
IS ROOM FOR BUT
ONE THING.





OH, BRAVE
APACHE! YOU
KNOW NOT WHAT
YOU DO.

HIE YE
FROM HERE,
TO SAFETY.

HIE
YOURSELF,
FIEND!



RAG
THING! ARM
YOURSELF!