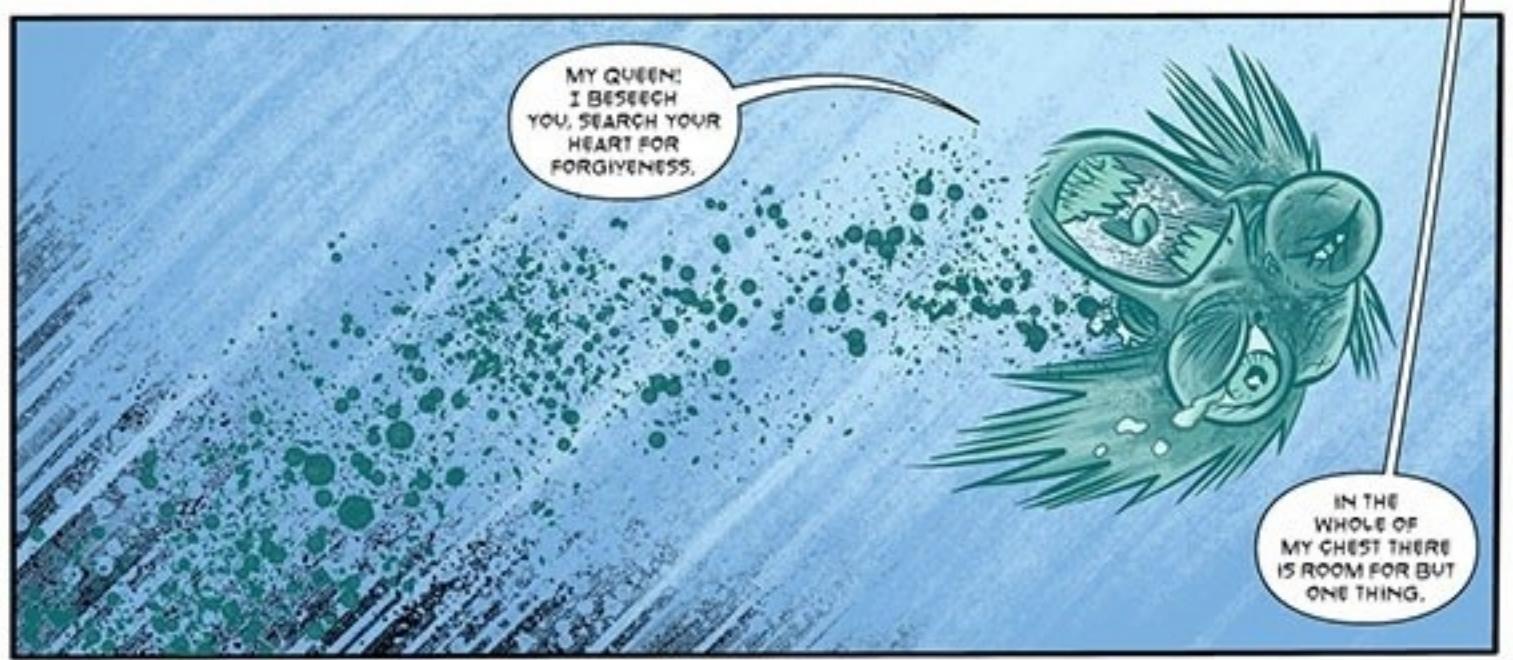




USUALLY,
SPORT IS OF NO
INTEREST TO ME. NOT
CEREBRAL ENOUGH,
TEDIOUS.

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



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

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

"VENGEANCE!"

"HUFF! YO, 'PATCH! I KNOW--WHEEZE--I KNOW YOU WAN' FIND RATTRAP FER US, BUT MEBBE -PUFF- YOU COULD FIND HIM A BIT SLOWER?"

AH,
YA LITTLE



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

HIE YE
FROM HERE,
TO SAFETY.

HIE
YOURSELF,
FIEND!



RAG
THING! ARM
YOURSELF!

