



BOON?



WHAT THE HELL YOU DOIN' OUTTA YOUR WOODS?

ACTUALLY, NEVER-DAMN-MIND.



PUT YOUR NEXT ARROW RIGHT IN THIS BITCH'S EYE.

AIN'T HERE FOR HER.

LORD DONE TOLD ME IT WAS TIME, COACH.



TIME TO RUN THE SERPENT ON OUTTA EDEN.

WAIT... WHAT IN THE HOLY ███ DO YOU THINK YOU'RE...

WHUHT

GAHH!
CRAZY
REDNECK
SONS A'
BITCHES!

GONNA KILL
EVERY LAST
GODDAMN
ONE OF YOU
DELIVERANCE
MOTHER-

YOU'RE--
GUHH
LETTIN' HIM
GET AWAY.

AN OLD MAN
ALONE IN THE
WOODS, WITH NOTHING
BUT A STICK IN HIS
HAND. HE WON'T
GET FAR.

YOU DON'T
LAST LONG
IN CRAW
COUNTY.

NO!

GAAARRGH!

UNDERESTIMATIN'
THE DEVIL'S CUNNIN'.
THAT'S ONE WAY TO
MAKE AWFULLY SURE...



SOUTHERN BASTARDS





SHERIFF!

HNF
HNF

HNF

HNF

HNF

HNF



BOONE FROM
PINEY WOODS IS
FIXIN' TO KILL ME! GET
YOUR ASS TO THE
WOODS BEHIND
THE FIELD!

BOONE? THE
BOWHUNTER?
THOUGHT HE
WAS ONE OF
YOURS.

YOU CAN ASK
HIM YOURSELF
WHEN YOU'RE SHOVIN'
YOUR GUN UP HIS ASS!
JUST GET THE [REDACTED]
OUT HERE!



SORRY, COACH.
BUT I'VE GOT
OTHER BUSINESS
NEEDS TENDING
TO TONIGHT.

YOU
[REDACTED]
WHAT...?

JUST TRY TO
KEEP THE NOISE
DOWN OUT THERE,
WILL YA? THERE'S
PEOPLE GOTTA
WORK IN THE
MORNIN'.

NOW YOU
LISTEN TO ME,
HARDY, YOU
GODDAMN...



ARRGGH!



I'M
LISTENING,
COACH...