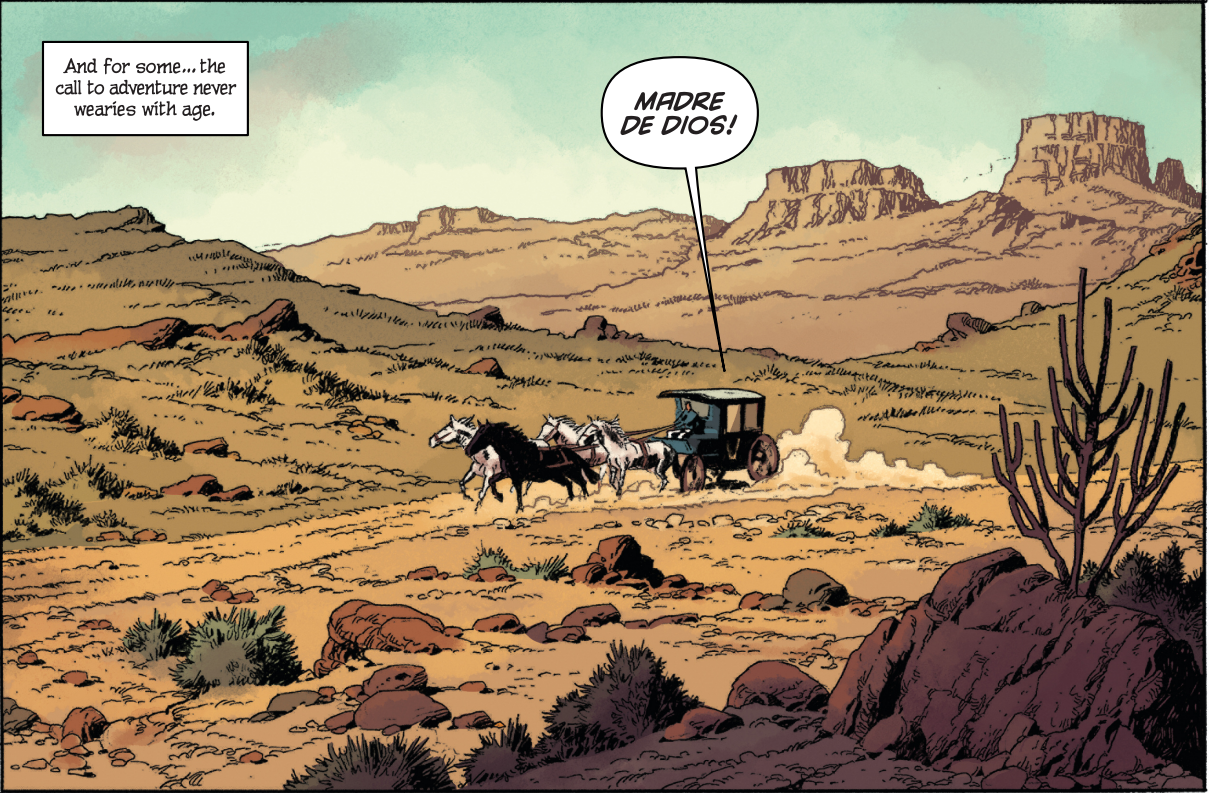


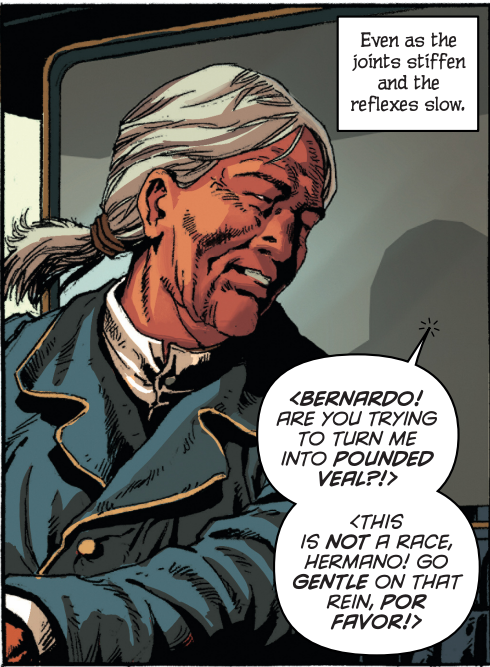
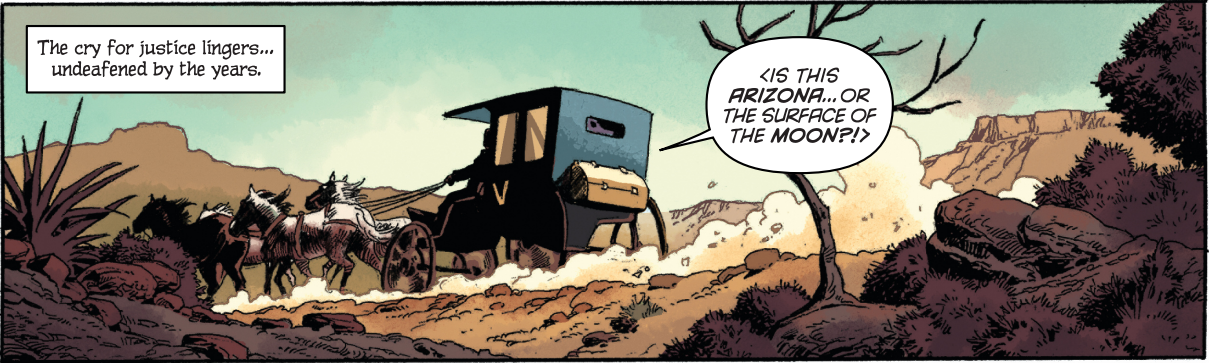
And for some... the call to adventure never wearies with age.

MADRE DE DIOS!



The cry for justice lingers... undeaftened by the years.

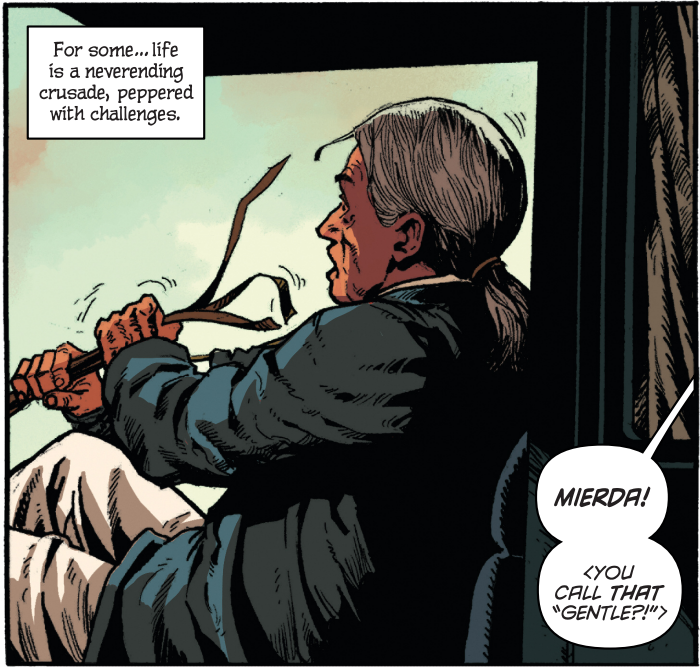
<IS THIS ARIZONA... OR THE SURFACE OF THE MOON?>



Even as the joints stiffen and the reflexes slow.

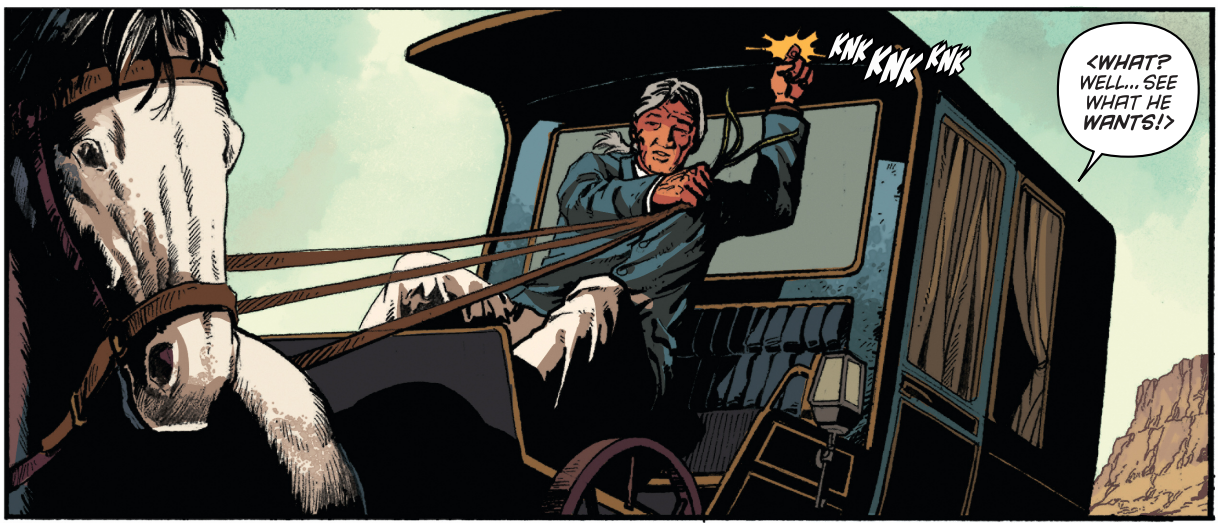
<BERNARDO! ARE YOU TRYING TO TURN ME INTO POUNDED VEAL?!>

<THIS IS NOT A RACE, HERMANO! GO GENTLE ON THAT REIN, POR FAVOR!>



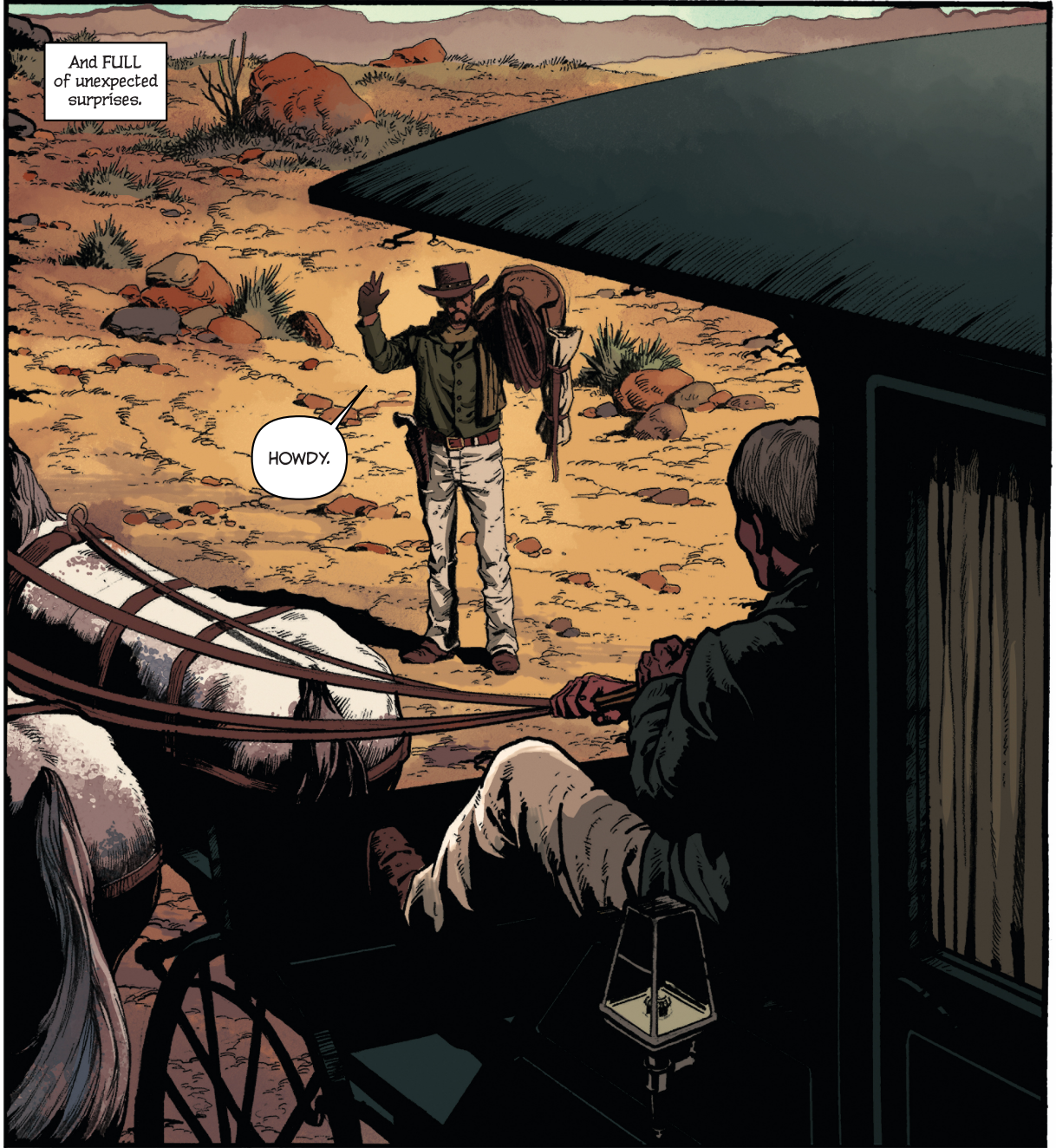
For some... life is a neverending crusade, peppered with challenges.

MIERDA!
<YOU CALL THAT "GENTLE?!">



And FULL of unexpected surprises.

HOWDY.





THANKS FOR STOPPIN'. Y'SEE MY HORSE KICKED OFF YESTERDAY EVENING AND I...EH--?

Uhh... HELLO?



BUENOS TARDÉS, SEÑOR. ¿CÓMO PUEDO AYUDAR?

Uhh... SORRY. DON'T KNOW NO SPANISH.



AH... SÍ/ I MUST GET USED TO SPEAKING ENGLISH! SUCH A WILY LANGUAGE!

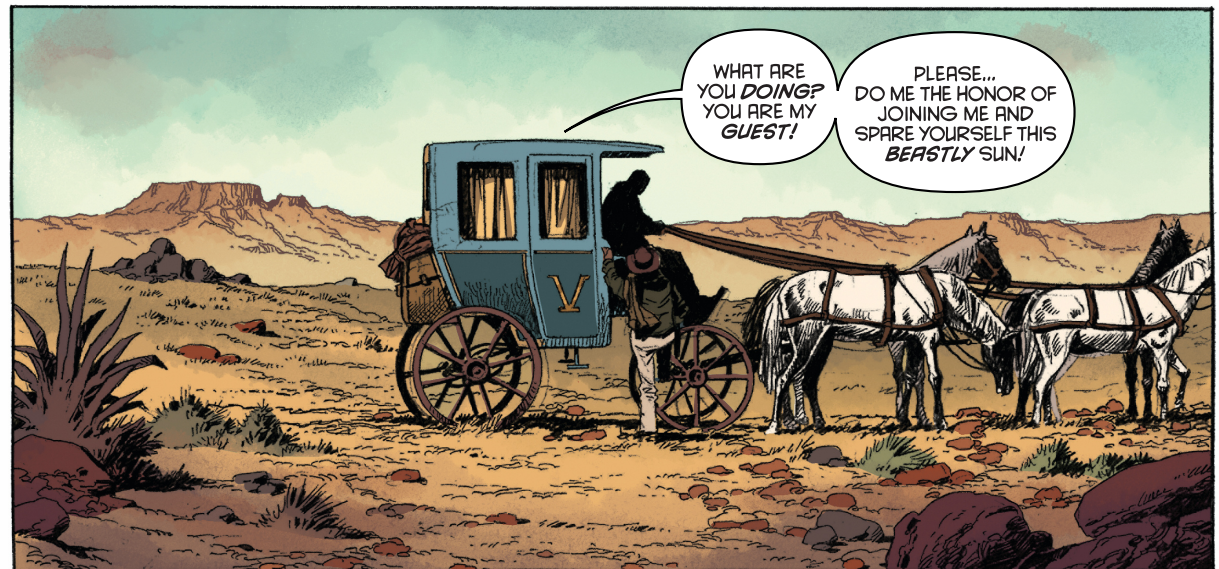
HOW MAY I BE OF YOUR ASSISTANCE?



WELL...MY HORSE DIED AND IT'S A GOOD TWENTY MILES TO THE NEXT TOWN.

SO, I BE MUCH OBLIGED IF--

OF COURSE! YOU ARE MOST WELCOME TO JOIN US! CLIMB ABOARD!



WHAT ARE YOU DOING? YOU ARE MY GUEST!

PLEASE... DO ME THE HONOR OF JOINING ME AND SPARE YOURSELF THIS BEASTLY SUN!



COME IN,
MY FRIEND! I AM
**DON DIEGO
DE LA VEGA.**

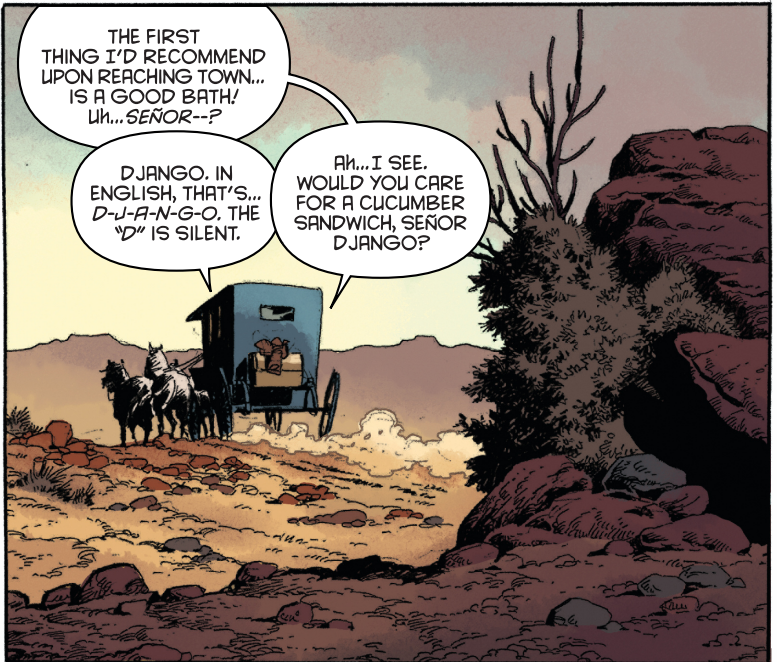
BIENVENIDOS!

YOU,
UH... DON'T
MIND RIDIN'
WITH **BLACK
FOLKS?**



BLACK? WELL... I'D
HAVE TO SAY THAT **YOUR
SKIN COLOR IS MORE AKIN
TO A LOVELY BELGIAN
CHOCOLATE.**

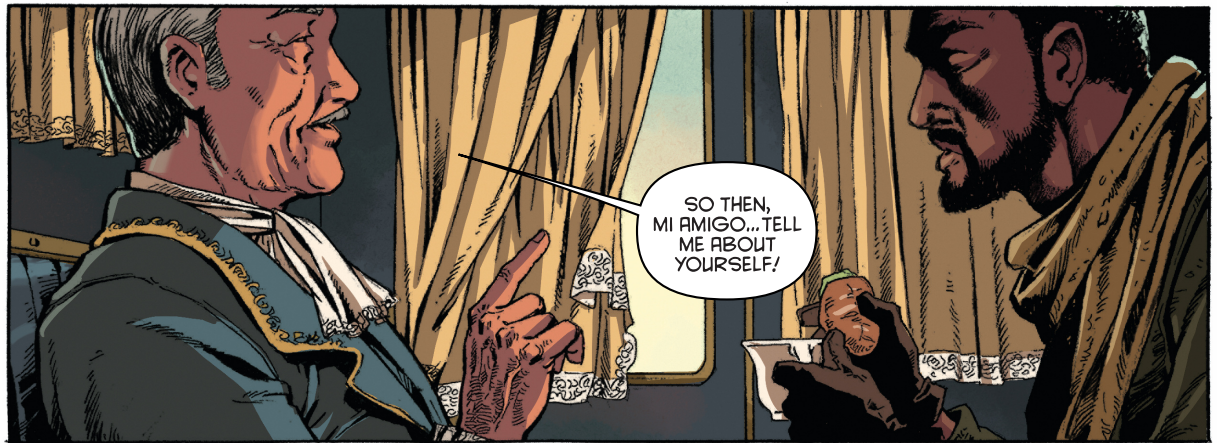
**BUT I'M FAR
MORE AGGRIEVED
BY THE SOIL OF
YOUR CLOTHING
THAN THE SHADE
OF YOUR HIDE.**



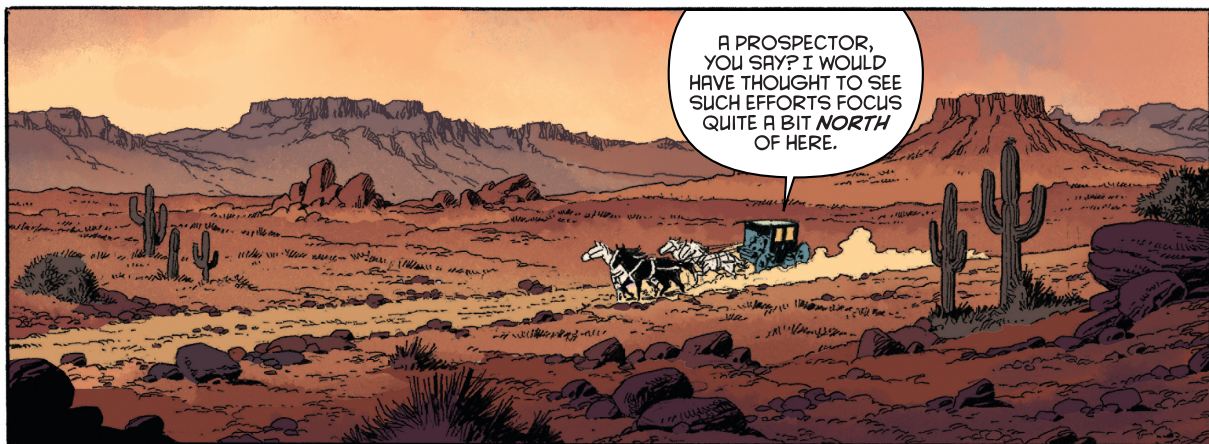
THE FIRST
THING I'D RECOMMEND
UPON REACHING TOWN...
IS A GOOD BATH!
UH... **SEÑOR--?**

DJANGO. IN
ENGLISH, THAT'S...
D-J-A-N-G-O. THE
"D" IS SILENT.

AH... I SEE.
WOULD YOU CARE
FOR A CUCUMBER
SANDWICH, SEÑOR
DJANGO?



SO THEN,
MI AMIGO... TELL
ME ABOUT
YOURSELF!



A PROSPECTOR, YOU SAY? I WOULD HAVE THOUGHT TO SEE SUCH EFFORTS FOCUS QUITE A BIT NORTH OF HERE.

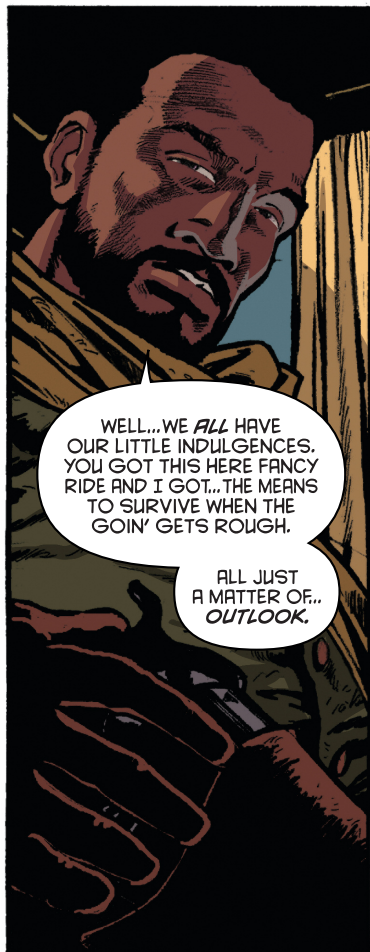


WELL, SURE...UP'A SAN FRANCISCO. S'WHERE *MOST* FOLKS BE DIGGIN' FOR GOLD.

FIGURE THOSE CLAIMS...PROB'LY DUG CLEAN BY NOW. 'SIDES...I'M LOOKIN' FOR SOMETHIN' *OTHER* THAN WHAT'S IN 'DEM DAR HILLS."



AND I MUST SAY... YOU DON'T *LOOK* THE PART. YOUR BACK IS UNBOWED AND YOU SPORT A BRACE OF PISTOLS THAT COST MORE THAN *MOST* MINERS' LINEARTH IN A *MONTH!*



WELL...WE *ALL* HAVE OUR LITTLE INDULGENCES. YOU GOT THIS HERE FANCY RIDE AND I GOT...THE MEANS TO SURVIVE WHEN THE GOIN' GETS ROUGH.

ALL JUST A MATTER OF... *OUTLOOK.*



AH, *SI!* I LIKE YOUR PANACHE, SEÑOR DJANGO! IT AGREES QUITE NICELY WITH MY *OWN* SENSIBILITIES.

"PANACHE"... THAT MEANS--

I KNOW... MEANS "STYLE."

FRENCH, RIGHT?