



48
DEC 09

TOMBALLOX



6
W G U N R
A

GRAY
PALMIOTTI
CUCINA





ALL CHAKO WANTED TO BE WAS YOUR FRIEND.





DON'T BET
ON IT!



DAMMIT!



DON'T
HIDE ON ME.
COME OUT
AN' FIGHT!



AWW,
HELL...





THIS HERE'S
A GUNFIGHT!





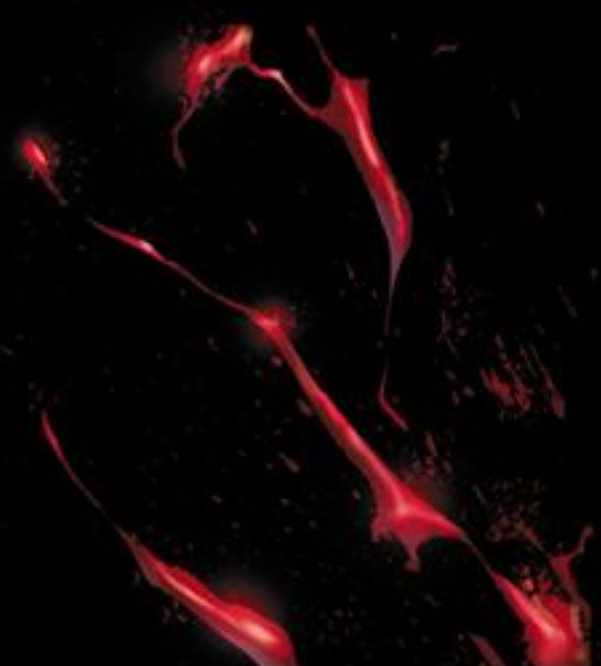


SO YOU'RE HIM, EH? THE GREAT JONAH HEX.



I HEARD YA KNOCKED OUT A TRAINED PUGILIST WITH A SINGLE BLOW IN A BET WITH THAT FANCY FELLA YOU RIDE WITH!







YA AIN'T
GONNA CATCH
ME, GIRLS.



YA HAD YER
CHANCE.



PLEASE,
HEX! WE DO
ANYTHING!

ANYTHING
YOU WANT IF YOU
LET US LIVE!



AH AIN'T
GONNA KILL
YA.

AH WANT YA
TA GO BACK TA
TURNBULL. TELL HIM
HIS MONEY CAN'T BUY
ME A GRAVE.







PLEASE, JONAH.
I AM TOO YOUNG
AND TOO PRETTY TO
DIE. I HAVE NIÑOS
Y NIÑAS!



AS IF YER
SEED ABOVE ALL
OTHERS NEEDED
PLANTIN'.



I MADE A TERRIBLE MISTAKE.
WE ARE ALL GOD'S CHILDREN,
eh, HEX? HE MADE US FULL
OF SIN...



SHUT UP.



HE THE
LAST ONE?

I THINK
SO...



YA WERE
JUST TRYIN'
TA DISTRACT
ME...

NO!

ADIOS,
CHAKO.



HEX!



NOT A ONE
OF YA IDJITS
BROUGHT A
GUN?



MUST BE
MUH LUCKY
DAY.



BANG



KA-CHANG



BANG

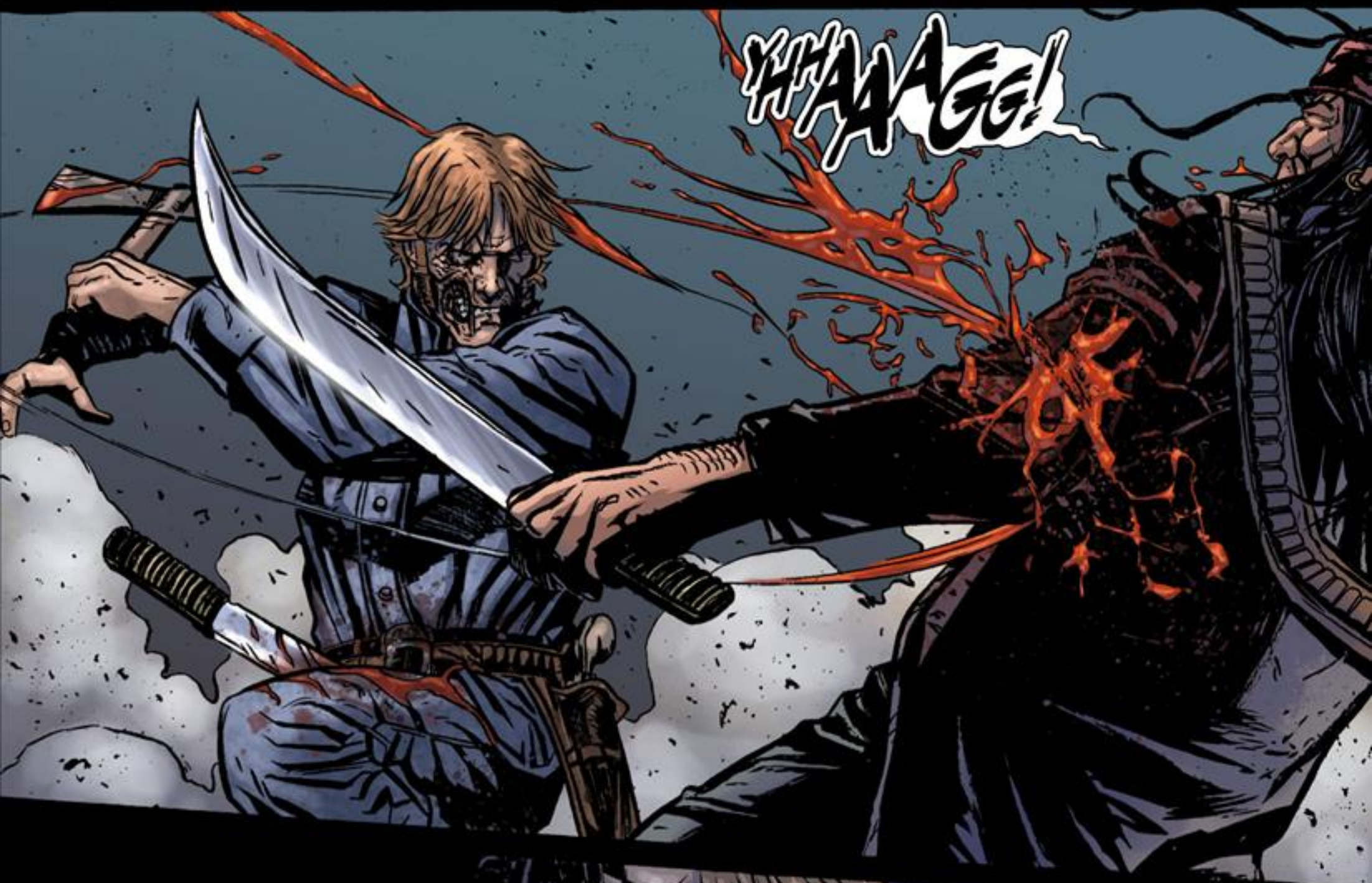


KA-CHANG















THE MAN IS NOT MORTAL. HE'S MORE DEMON THAN THAT WITH WHICH I AM CURSED.

DESPITE THE ARRAY OF BODIES SO BRUTALLY RENDERED, HEX HAS WOUNDS THAT WOULD STATE OTHERWISE, LAZARUS.



IT WOULD SEEM THE POPULACE HAS EITHER FLED OR REFUSED TO LEAVE THE SAFETY OF THEIR HOMES.

MY SUPPOSITION IS THAT THEY, HAVING BETRAYED HEX AND FAILED SO MISERABLY, HAVE RETREATED BEHIND LOCKED DOORS AND ARE CLUTCHING ROSARIES AS WE SPEAK.



REGARDLESS, IT FALLS TO US TO SEE THAT BLUE EAGLE AND HIS BROTHERS ARE GIVEN A PROPER BURIAL.

I SUPPOSE...

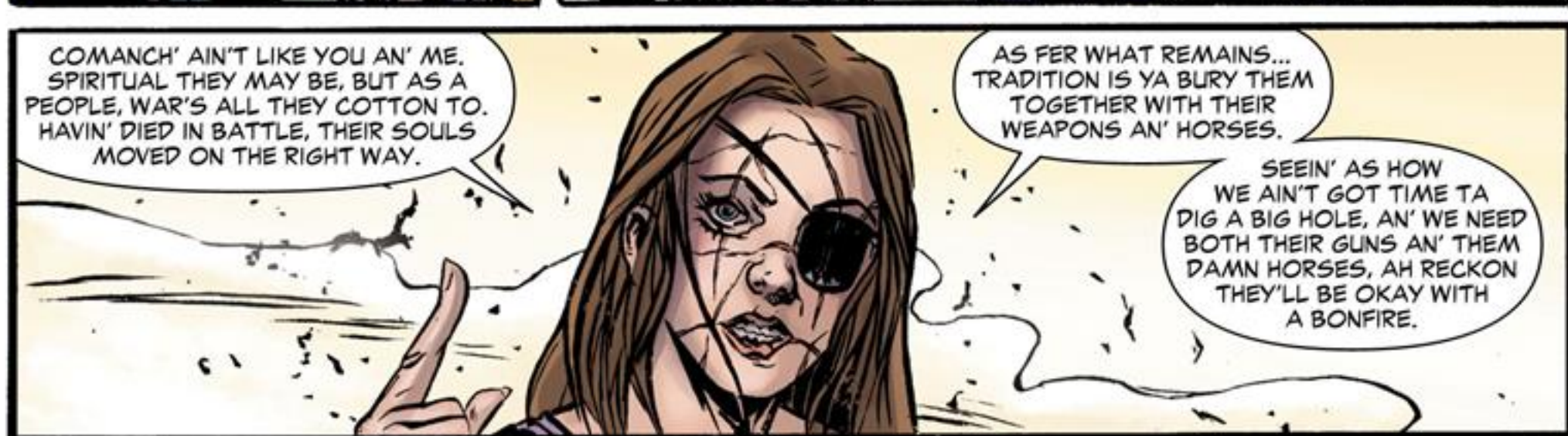


YA IDJITS AIN'T FAMILIAR WITH THE COMANCHE, ARE YA?



ENLIGHTEN US.

HOW ARE WE TO ATTEND TO THEM?



COMANCH' AIN'T LIKE YOU AN' ME. SPIRITUAL THEY MAY BE, BUT AS A PEOPLE, WAR'S ALL THEY COTTON TO. HAVIN' DIED IN BATTLE, THEIR SOULS MOVED ON THE RIGHT WAY.

AS FER WHAT REMAINS... TRADITION IS YA BURY THEM TOGETHER WITH THEIR WEAPONS AN' HORSES.

SEEN' AS HOW WE AIN'T GOT TIME TA DIG A BIG HOLE, AN' WE NEED BOTH THEIR GUNS AN' THEM DAMN HORSES, AH RECKON THEY'LL BE OKAY WITH A BONFIRE.



MAY I INQUIRE
AS TO THE STATE OF
JONAH HEX?

AH PRESUME SLEEPIN'
WITH A SCOWL SO
DEEPLY LININ' HIS FACE
AS TO KEEP DEATH
FROM CALLIN'.



WHY WOULD HE
NOT ROUSE US UPON
THE DISCOVERY THAT
BLUE EAGLE AND THE
OTHERS HAD BEEN
KILLED?

CLEARLY THESE ODDLY
DRESSED MURDERERS
WERE WELL SUITED TO
THE TASK.



SEEMS THE SUIT
WASN'T TAILORED,
YA MORON.

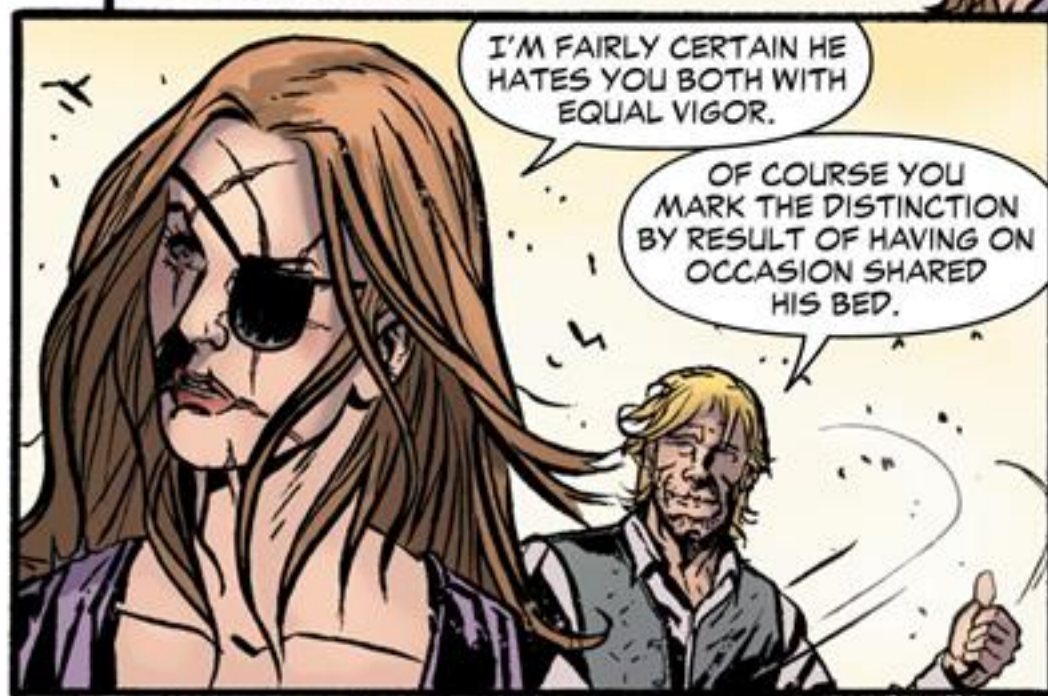


THE SNAKE CONSPIRED WITH CHAKO,
WHO WE NOW SEE SPRAWLED IN THE
DUST WITH A HOLE IN HIS HEAD--
PUNCTUATING A BETRAYAL OF
TRUST, NO DOUBT.



NOT THAT HE'D
SAY ANYTHIN' 'BOUT IT
TA ME. SENT ME FROM
HIS ROOM LIKE THE KING
OF GODDAMN ENGLAND,
HE DID.

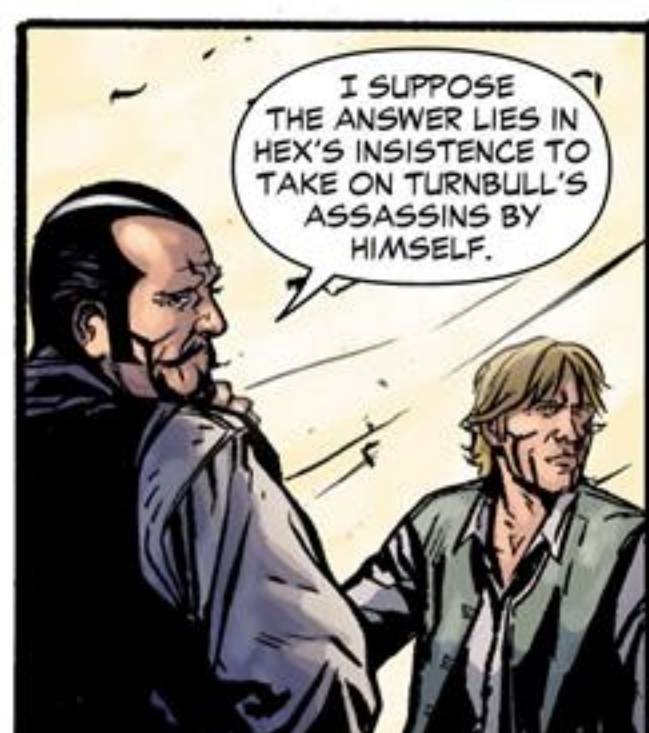
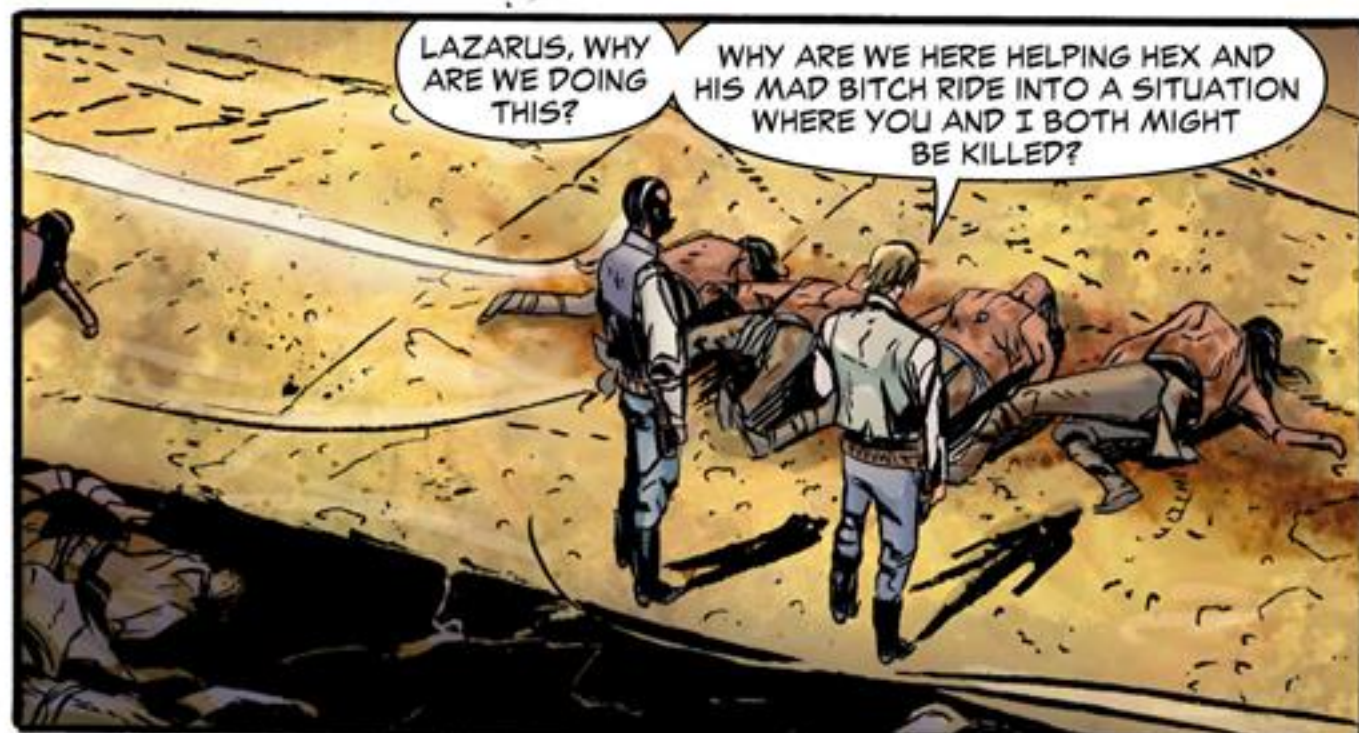
I SPECULATE, DESPITE HIS
STATING THE CONTRARY,
THAT HEX DOES HOLD
SOME AFFECTION FOR
THE THREE OF US.



I'M FAIRLY CERTAIN HE
HATES YOU BOTH WITH
EQUAL VIGOR.

OF COURSE YOU
MARK THE DISTINCTION
BY RESULT OF HAVING ON
OCCASION SHARED
HIS BED.





The SIXGUN WAR

Part Five of Six

★★★★★★★★

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