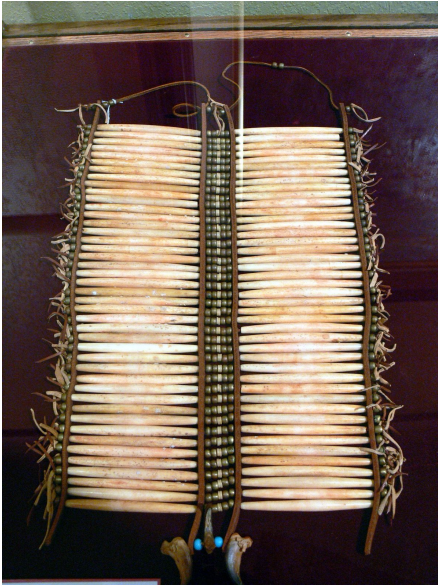


who have white face and body paint with only a thick horizontal band of black across their eyes. They look like TWINS and appear on either side of the Big Blackfoot Warrior. The twins appear tall and athletic. They have a few black crow feathers in their hair instead of eagle feathers. None have the weasel fur earrings. All have wild hair hanging past their shoulders. All have on big breastplates made of bones (see picture left) and giant spears with human scalps also hanging from it.



TURBIN CORBETT (OP): Measly scouts.

Panel 4. There are now a fearsome 22 BLACKFEET WARRIORS lined up on the edge of the bank above them, all of them with their spears out to their sides. The three Poncheros are sitting ducks in their canoe right in front of the warriors in the middle of the river about twenty-five yards away.

TURBIN CORBETT: Measly war party.

LEW DANG (whispering): I speak some Blackfoot. We might talk ourselves out of this bind.

TURBIN CORBETT: They don't seem the loquacious type.

Panel 5. The Big Blackfoot Warrior points to the shore, demanding they pull in.

PAGE FOUR (Six panels)

Panel 1. Dang and Corbett reconsider their options, while Serapio maintains his bovine calmness.

LEW DANG: Pull ashore, Vaca.

TURBIN CORBETT: No way. Parley with them from here.

Panel 2. Dang speaks up to the Blackfeet warriors.

LEW DANG (in Blackfeet, subtitled): We come in peace. We hunt beavers. We can trade.

Panel 3. The Big Blackfoot Warrior responds by pointing to the shore again. This time his fellow warriors lift their bows and ready their arrows.

BIG BLACKFOOT WARRIOR (pointing and grunting): Ummh.

Panel 4. Dang and Corbett reconsider their options while Serapio remains detached with his eyes firmly on the Blackfeet Warriors.

LEW DANG: I don't think we have a choice, boys.

TURBIN CORBETT: Look, if we each take three...

LEW DANG: Then we'd be short a baker's dozen. Let me ashore.

TURBIN CORBETT: Fine, but I will not be taken captive. Mountain Man rule number one.

SERAPIO LA VACA (uninspired): Que quieres, Don Lew?

LEW DANG: Al banco. You guys stay in the boat.

Panel 5. The canoe is a few feet from shore and Dang has stepped out into a foot of water as five Blackfoot warriors, including the Big Blackfoot Warrior and the Twins wait with six foot spears at their sides. The Big Blackfoot Warrior has a giant club in his hands. The rest of the warriors up above on the bank have their arrows trained on the three Poncheros. Corbett and Serapio are in the process of pulling back into the water.

TURBIN CORBETT: Back it out now.

Panel 6. Serapio and Corbett are backing out as Dang gives the front of the canoe a push when one of the twins runs into the water and grabs Serapio's paddle.

PAGE FIVE (Six panels)

Panel 1. Serapio with one hand still on his paddle, points his gun out from under his poncho, and shoots the Twin.

Panel 2. The Twin with huge bloody hole in his chest goes flying back into the water.

Panel 3. The Blackfeet Warriors on horseback on the bank take aim with their bows.