

HOW WE GIVE OF THE BEST



words
WES GIFT

visuals
JUSTIN STEWART



SOMEWHERE IN MISSOURI, 1852.

THINK WE BESTED
THOSE LAWMEN BACK
IN KANSAS CITY, CLYDE?



THEM FELLERS
WON'T BE ABLE TO PICK
UP OUR TRAIL. IF'N THEY DO,
WE'LL BE LONG GONE.



WHUSSAT?
A COYOTE?

THAT'S NO
COYOTE...



...THAT'S THE HOWL
OF A **WOLF**.



HAHA!
WOLVES...

HAHA! WHAT?
WOLVES?! THERE
AIN'T NO WOLVES
IN MISSOURA!



OH, THAT'S A
WOLF ALL RIGHT. IT
SMELLS YOUR FEAR.



YOU SHUT YOUR
TRAP, WOMAN!



WE AIN'T
SCARED
U'NUTHIN'!



WELL,
YOU SHOULD BE.
SURELY YOU'VE HEARD
THE STORY?

WHAT STORY?

THE STORY
OF THE WOLF
THAT WANDERS
THE WEST.



"ONE STORMY NIGHT, A DRIFTER SHOWED UP AT AN OLD MAN'S FARM."



PLEASE HELP ME.

"THEY INVITED HIM IN TO TAKE SHELTER FROM THE STORM."



EAT UP MISTER, YOU DON'T WANNA CATCH COLD!

THANK YOU. I AM HUNGRY...



SO. VERY. HUNGRY...



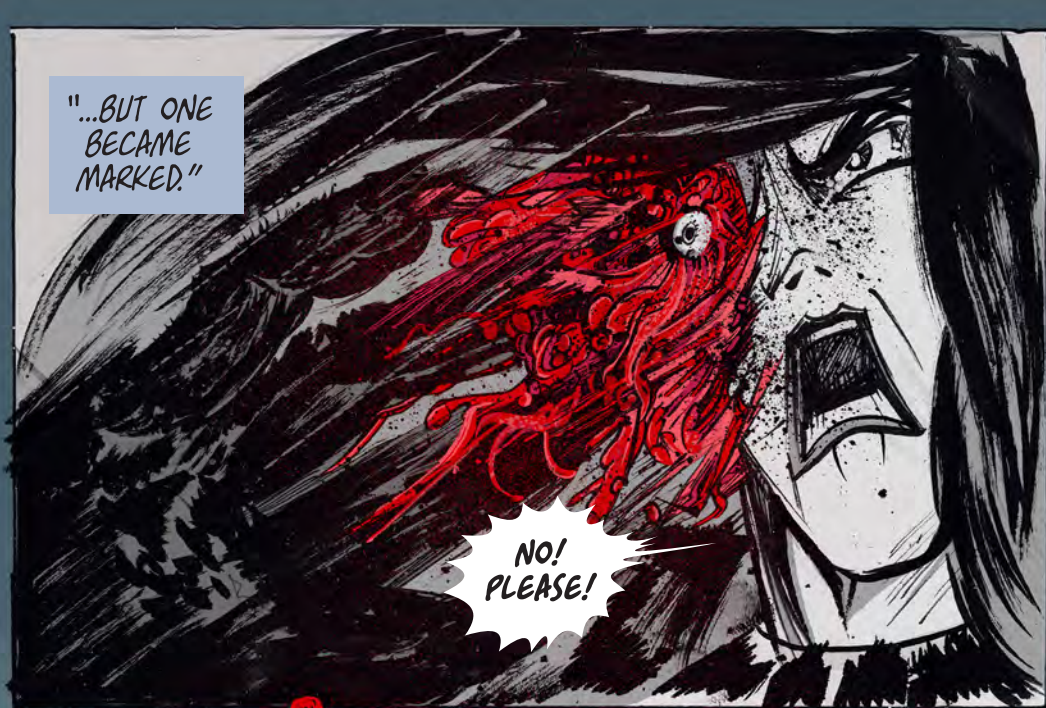
TOM!

DADDY!





"HE THOUGHT HE'D
KILLED EVERYONE IN
THE HOUSE THAT NIGHT..."



"...BUT ONE
BECAME
MARKED."

NO!
PLEASE!



"NOW A NEW WOLF
WANDERS THE PRAIRIE..."



...SEEKING
REVENGE ON
THE MAN WHO
CURSED HER.



HAHAHA!

WHERE'D YOU EVER
HEAR A TALL TALE
LIKE THAT?



BECAUSE
ONLY DEATH
FOLLOWS
THE...

HOWL OF THE WEST

