



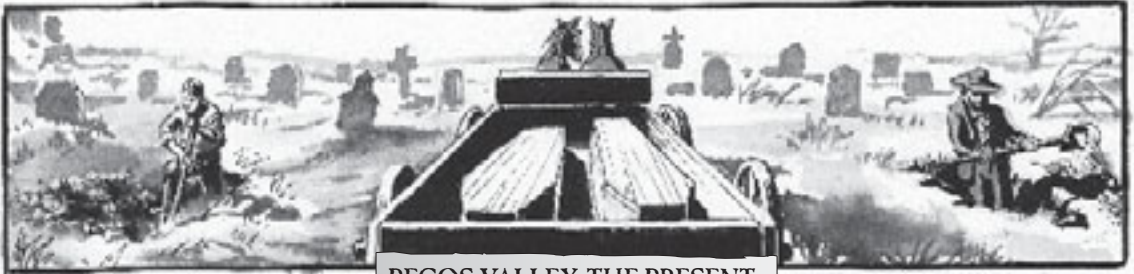
FREE COMIC BOOK DAY



TM

HELLBORN AMMO FOR KILLERS





PECOS VALLEY. THE PRESENT.





HE WAS
HERE FOUR
HOURS
AGO.

HOW
CAN YOU BE
SURE?



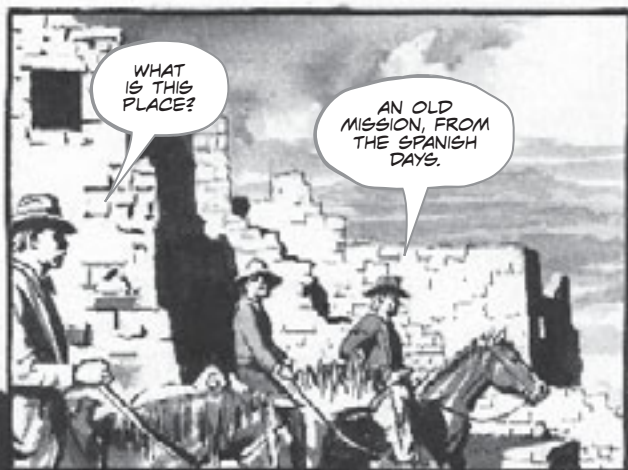
HIS HORSE KICKED THIS
ROCK, HERE. THE SAND
HAS NOT YET FILLED
IN ON THE UPSTREAM
SIDE.

LOPEZ, *ANY*
ANIMAL COULD
DO THAT!



ANY ANIMAL
WEARING STEEL
SHOES. TRUST
ME; FOUR
HOURS.





WHAT IS THIS PLACE?

AN OLD MISSION, FROM THE SPANISH DAYS.

THE OLD ONES LIVED HERE. MANY YEARS AGO THE SPANISH TRIED TO MAKE THEM CATHOLICS.

BUT ONE NIGHT THE PEOPLE OF THE PUEBLOS ROSE UP AND KILLED ALL OF THE PRIESTS.

YOU AFRAID OF THE HAUNTS, LOPEZ?

THERE'S WATER AND FUEL. A FEW INDIAN SPIRITS WON'T BOTHER US.





SO, LOPEZ... YOU WERE A SCOUT FOR GENERAL CROOK?

YES.



TRACKIN' APACHES, RIGHT? YOUR OWN COUSINS... SISTERS MAYBE?

I WAS A SOLDIER IN THE TENTH CAVALRY. AND GENERAL CROOK WAS TWICE THE MAN YOU ARE, CABRON.



WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?

SAVE YOUR STEAM, BOYS--



--WE MAY HAVE A LONG WAY TO GO.