



c~coward!
come
back here
and
die like
a man,
wilt thou
not?!

mis-
ter
zeke
!!!



Grr
...

Wild West Walküre

—ワイルド・ウエスト・
ワルキューレ—



SOME TIME AFTER THE END
OF THE CIVIL WAR:
A GHOST TOWN SOMEWHERE
IN THE FAR WEST...

ER
...

dear
oh
dear,
how
trouble
some...

Ever since the war, there's a
lot of guys out there who've
tried to take my life... But this
is the first FEMALE bounty
hunter I've ever run into!

How
many
rounds
...??

1

2

My name's Zeke Frasier. After
my side lost the war, wasn't
much I could do -- except to
become what polite society
calls an outlaw. Not such a bad
life, I reckon... other'n the part
about having to watch your
back so the bastards can't
sneak up on you and kill you
in your sleep.

3

mister
zeke,
please!
show
thysel!

Good
gravy, what
a blabber-
mouth...
Does she
think I'm
gonna
buy a
line like
that?!

I shan't
go home
empty-
handed
to be
scolded by
my father,
dost
thou
hear
me?!

But now this girl's shown up all of
a sudden. And she acts like
some kinda messenger from the
afterlife, come out to meet me...

Or a soldier of heaven, more like--
and she's come to dispatch me
to the Judgment personally!

I warn
thee...
this is
my first
assign-
ment,
but I'll
not fail!
I
daren't
fail!





and, being
always more
clumsy and
prone to error
than my elder
sisters, I did
so desire to
make a great
success of it in
hunting thee...

'twas to be
my sacred duty
to conduct
the souls of
valiant warriors
to our ranks
in valhalla...
collecting thy
soul was my
first assign-
ment.

I...
I am
called
BRYN-
HILDR.

She
is
kinda
cute...

La! verily,
this alcohol
stingeth
mine eyes...

Not
to
men-
tion--

Hmph.
Get a little
booze in her
and she's
gotta make
me listen to
her life story
...Oh, well.
Better this
than having
her tryin' to
kill me again!



I dunno...
It don't seem likely to me.

my sisters
are all
such visions
of beauty,
yet I am
CURSED with
this HORRID,
pug-nosed,
homely
face...
'tis cruel,
I say,
cruel!

So you
say, out
of all your
siblings,
you're
the
UGLIEST
??

ay,
verily
!!



I reckon
it's only your
jealousy of 'em
in other
matters that
makes you
think you're
ugly... 'Cuz
so far as
I can see,
it ain't true.

what?

what?!

what?

I don't know
exactly
how pretty
your sisters
may be, but...



thou
art a
kind
man,
mister
zeke.



Oh,
Lordy,
she's
PLAS-
TERED...



teeheehee...
my, my!
dost thou
always
comfort
woeful
maidens
with such
cheering
WORDS??



eh
heh
...



If I were to ask thee to take me in thine arms... wouldst thou do it?

then ...

"Kind" don't enter into it-- I just call 'em like I see 'em, that's all.

then
...

"Kind" don't enter into it-- I just call 'em like I see 'em, that's all.

...
huh?

No, that isn't it! You just dropped that question on me so suddenly.

BaaWWW!!!
curses! a hundred
thousand curses
upon this awful
face of mine!! (sob)
yea, what man
could ever desire
a woman as
hideous as I?!

...I
knew
it.

I am
not the
sort of
woman
thou
wouldest
wish
to hold.

I know what they
say to ugly women:
go home and play by
thysself, if none will
come with thee!
well, so be it! hurry
and say it, so I can
go away and find
something to con-
sole myself with!

Yes

then
wilt
thou
hold
me?



Wild West Walkiire





ah!
aah!!
yes!



Look at
all this
driffin'...
Your pussy
must be a
reg'lar
CRYBABY,
I tell you
what!



ooh...

ah...



Mmph
!!?!



oh,
mas-
ter
zeke...

com-
fort me
more,
I
prithes
...



mas-
ter
zeke
...

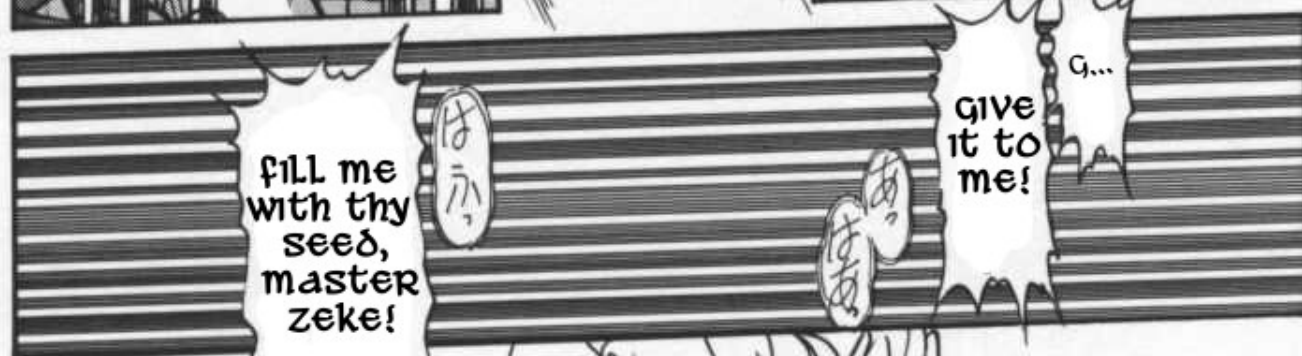
mis-
ter
... no
...



wha
?







O, BLISS
and
rapture!
see how
it over-
floweth!

mmm...
Lo, thou
fillest
me to
the
utter-
most,
master
zeke!





What the--

BRYNHILDR!
what hast
thou been
doing
here?!

f~
father
?!

I never wished
to live the life
thou decreed
for me... nay,
I would fain walk
the outlaw's path
with master zeke,
if he will take me!

then
hearken
unto me
as well,
father!
BRYNHILDR,
too,
must speak
her mind!

I had
thought it
safe to
permit all
my daughters
to face those
of the Lower
Realms
without
super-
vision, but
...

alas,
that
the most
obedient
of all my
children
should
stoop
to such
an infamy
as this!
how durst
thou?!

Wh...
what?!!

eh?

Bryn-
hilde, what
art thou
say-
ing?!

teach
me well
in thy
ways,
and I
swear
I'll not
burden
thee too
heavily.

Fair enough,
pops... But
just in case
she DOESN'T
change her
mind, will you
entrust her
to me?

thou
speak'st as
if thou wert
my daughter
no longer...
I prithee
wait and re-
consider!

Heh.
Well,
if you
insist...

if ye two
go through
with this,
ye shall
make enemies
of all the host
of valhalla!
do ye both
wish that
upon your
consciences?

ay, even
with that
over our
heads,
we'll find
a way to
survive...
I reckon.

REWARD



ZEKE & BRÜNHILDE FRASIER
WANTED FOR THEFT, BURGLARY, TRAIN ROBBERY,
HIGHWAY ROBBERY & CATTLE RUSTLING

\$50,000

END