



mis-  
ter  
zeke  
!!!

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



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 thyself!

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

I warn thee... this is my first assignment, but I'll not fail! I shan't fail!

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

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!



for~  
give  
me  
!!!

Oof  
...



ouch  
...



eek  
!!!



End  
of  
the  
line.

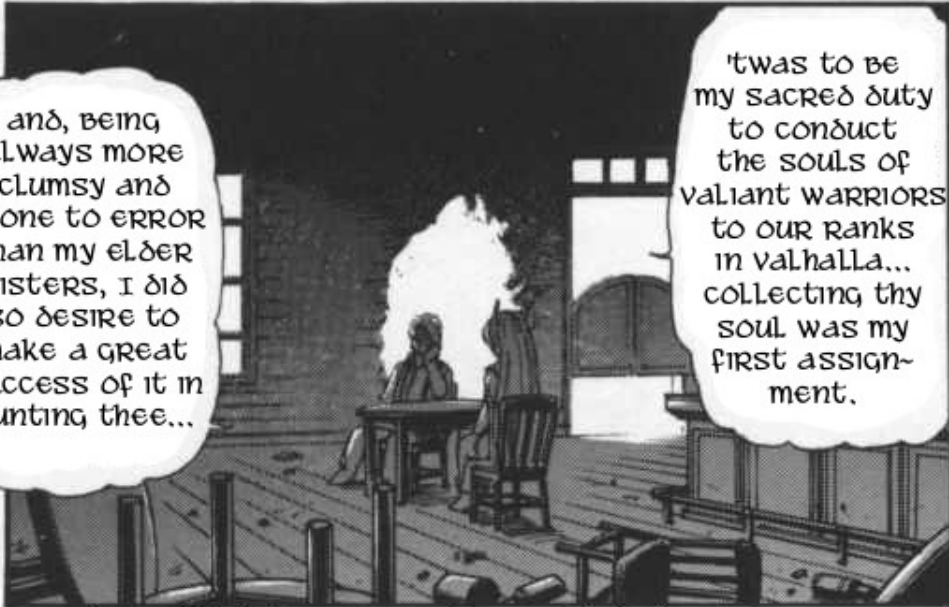
All  
right,  
kid.

CLICK





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 assignment.



I... I am called BRYNHILDR.

She is kinda cute...

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



Not to mention--





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 PLASTERED...



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



eh heh ...



# Wild West Walkiire



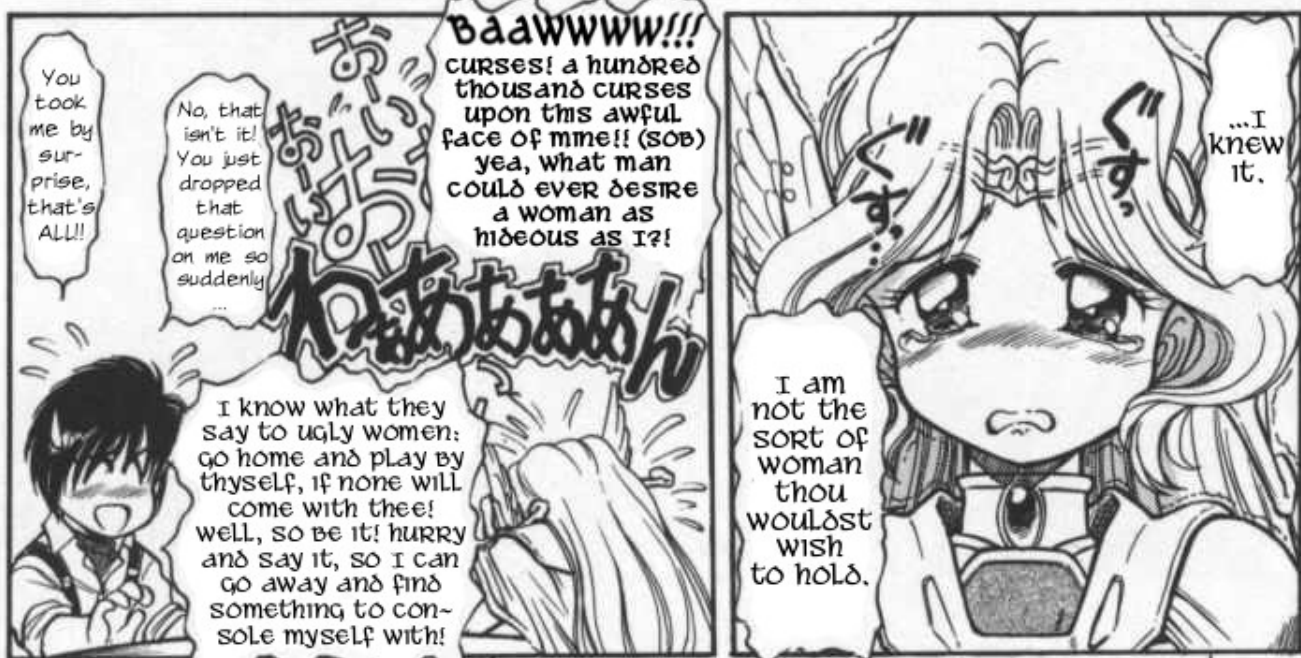
if I were to ask thee to take me in thine arms... wouldst thou do it?

then ...

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



... huh?



You took me by surprise, that's ALL!!

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

...I knew it.

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



... Yes.

then wilt thou hold me?



# Wild West Walkiire



Ugh...

Yes, ma'am.

yes... more...

Ugh... Ugh... Ugh...

Well, you seem to be sobering up a bit... even if it IS starting from your lower half upward!



con-sole her, I beg thee !!

Behold, my cunt weepeth with Longing ...









I can endure this no longer!!!  
ahh!!

I...

zeke...

aahh!!!

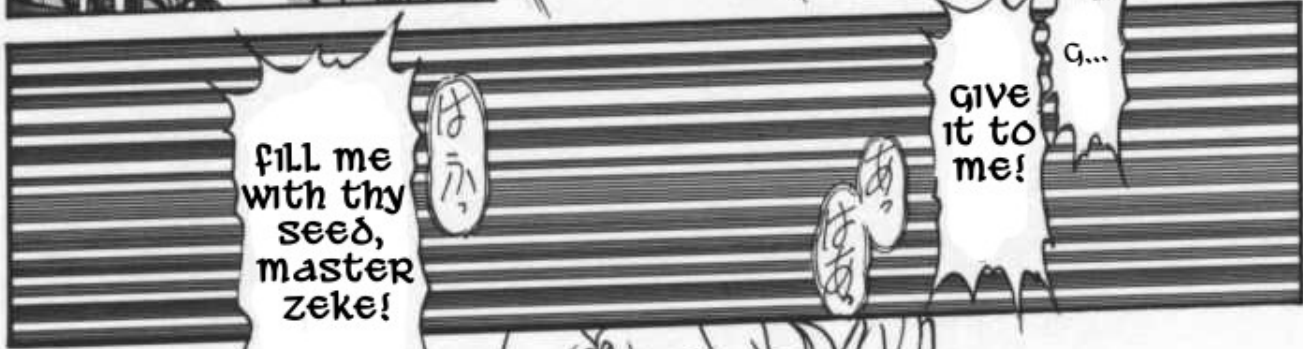
ah!

thy cock pierceth me so wondrous deep!

o, master zeke!

oh!

あーあー  
あーあー



fill me with thy seed, master zeke!

はーん

あーあー  
あーあー

give it to me!

g...



あーあー  
あーあー

あーあー  
あーあー







What the--

f-father?!

**BRYNHILD!**  
what hast thou been doing here?!

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! BRYNHILD, 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**

**E N D**