





LATER THAT EVENING.

COME ON KEYSA, YOU HAVE TO TRY AND DRINK A LITTLE MORE.

HALEY, YOU SHOULD CHECK ON OH...

...I THINK SHE'S SLIPPING.

OH? WAKE UP, OH. YOU HAVE TO WAKE UP.

MEO? WHERE'S MEO?

MEO IS HERE, HE'S SAFE. DO YOU WANT US TO GET HIM?

HE'S NOT ALONE, OH. HE HAS YOU AND PASHA, AND ALL OF US.

...

I DON'T WANT HIM TO BE ALONE, HE DOESN'T LIKE... TO... BE... ALONE.

SHE STOPPED SHAKING, I THINK SHE IS ASLEEP NOW...



OTHER  
OPTIONS  
SUCH AS?

AND ABOUT OUR  
FUTURE. AFTER  
FURTHER THOUGHT,  
MAYBE WE SHOULD  
CONSIDER OTHER  
OPTIONS BEFORE  
MOVING.

MAYBE  
WE SHOULD  
TALK WITH  
THE MAW.



IT CAN'T HURT  
TO APPROACH  
THEM IN PEACE.  
THEY MAY BE  
IN NEED AS WELL.  
I PROPOSE A TRADE  
ARRANGEMENT.



I'M SURE YOU DO,  
ELL. YOU ALWAYS  
LIKED THE IDEA  
OF COWERING  
TO THE MAW.

THEY HAVE A LOT  
MORE RESOURCES  
THAN WE HAVE.  
I THINK THAT'S  
WORTH TRYING.



I NEVER  
COWER  
TO ANYONE,  
SQUIRREL.

THAT'S  
QUITE  
ENOUGH,  
BOYS.



WE LIVE  
BY THE  
CODE OF  
WILL.


A CODE THAT  
VALUES PEACE,  
AND TOLERANCE  
OF OTHERS.  
PERHAPS IT IS  
TIME TO MAKE  
A GESTURE  
OF FRIENDSHIP  
TO THE MAW.



JACKO,  
WHAT DO  
YOU THINK  
OF THIS  
SHIT?


I AM AFRAID  
OF TRAVELING  
TEN DAYS,  
THROUGH AN  
UNKNOWN LAND,  
WITH A TRIBE  
THAT'S WINTER  
SICK. I'M NOT  
AFRAID OF  
THE MAW.

YOU  
SHOULD  
BE.



NOW GIVE YOUR COMPANIONS A PROPER BURIAL AND GET BACK TO YOUR PATROLS.


YES, REDCOAT.




JUST A LITTLE UNUSUAL... THAT THEY WOULD AMBUSH US.




I'M SURE THEY PROVOKED THE TIN KIN. I KNOW A LIE WHEN I HEAR IT.




IT DOESN'T MATTER NOW. WE WERE GOING TO HAVE TO ELIMINATE THE TIN KIN EITHER WAY. BUT IT MAY BE SOONER THAN I INTENDED.



MY SOURCE WITHIN THE TIN KIN SAID THEY ARE IN A DESPERATE SITUATION. THE WINTER SICKNESS HAS TAKEN MANY OF THEIR TRIBE. WE COULD INVADE NOW WHILE THEY ARE WEAK.



NO NEED FOR THAT. AS THEY HAVE DONE BEFORE, THE TIN KIN WILL COME TO US.



AND AGAIN, THEIR VISIT WILL END IN BLOOD.



RAARRH!



QUAA--!

SQUAK--!



GURGGGHH



GRAAW!





MEANWHILE, AT THE TIN KIN COMPOUND.

HAVE SCOUTS RETURNED WITH WORD OF RUSTLE OR SPIN?



THE LAST PATROL OF LAND SCOUTS RETURNED. THEY DIDN'T FIND THEM. I'M SORRY, JOBE.



I HOPE RUSTLE DIDN'T GET SPIN INTO SOME KIND OF TROUBLE.

WE WILL HAVE TO RELY ON THE AIR SCOUTS. I DON'T WANT ANY MORE LAND PATROLS LEAVING WHILE THE SHELTER IS LOCKED.

YOU THINK THEY CHOSE TO LEAVE THE SHELTER?



RUSTLE HAS A FIERCE FIGHTER'S INSTINCT. I THINK IT'S UNLIKELY HE WOULD HAVE BEEN TAKEN BY FORCE. HE MAY HAVE ABANDONED THE TIN KIN.



AND SPIN WENT WITH HIM? SPIN DOESN'T STRIKE ME AS A TRAITOR.



RUSTLE IS SMART AND HAS A WAY WITH HIS FELLOW WARRIORS. IT'S HIS TEMPER AND LACK OF RESPECT FOR THE COUNCIL THAT HELPED HIM BACK.



WHAT HE DID FOR THE TIN KIN WAS BRAVE, BUT MAYBE A TRAITOR WILL ALWAYS BE A TRAITOR.



