

# Epilogue

SEEN'S HOW  
IT'S THE ONLY BUILDIN'  
FER MILES AROUND, I RECKON  
THAT THERE IS THE PLACE.  
BUT, I DON'T SEE NO HIDE  
NOR HAIR OF DAISY MAE.  
SHEE-OOT!





I'VE BEEN  
A-HUNTIN' THAT THERE  
WILY VARMINT FER WEEKS  
NOW AN' I AIN'T NO CLOSER  
TO FINDIN' HER THAN I WUZ  
WHEN I STARTED OUT  
A-LOOKIN'.

FOLKS IN  
TOWN SAID THEY'S  
SEEN HER HERABOUTS  
FER A SPELL BUT THEN  
SHE JUS' UP AN', POOF,  
DIS'PEARED.

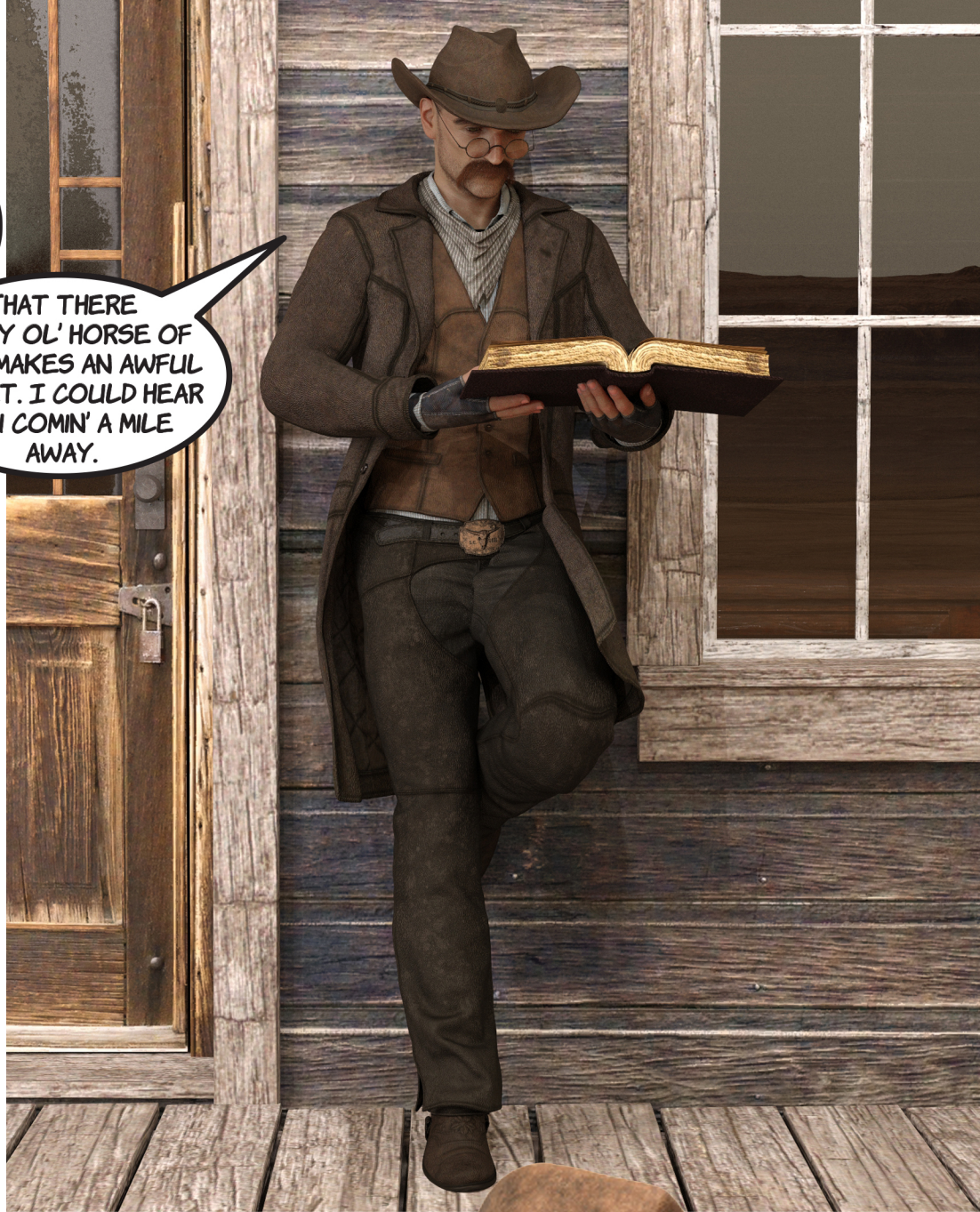
WELL, I AIN'T  
GONNA LET THAT GIT  
IN THE WAY OF ME FINDIN'  
HER AN' BRINGIN' HER TO  
JUSICE. NOSSIR!



THEM SOVEREIGN WANT HER SOMETHIN' FIERCE AN' ARE OFFERIN' A HEAP FOR HER CAPTURE. SO ARE THEM ACHEAMENI. WHEN I GIT HER, I'LL TURN HER OVER TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER.

BUT, FIRST I GOTTS TO FIND HER AN' THAT BADLANDS POET THERE IS GONNA TELL ME WHERE SHE'S A-HIDIN' OUT. SOON AS HE RECKONS I'M HERE.

THAT THERE RUSTY OL' HORSE OF YERS MAKES AN AWFUL RACKET. I COULD HEAR YOU COMIN' A MILE AWAY.



SOON AS HE WAKES UP.

I CAN SEE YOU A-STANDIN' THERE, JESSIE MAE DALTON. PLAIN AS DAY. YESSIR!



WELL, THAT'S A RELIEF, POET. FER A MOMENT THERE I THOUGHTS YOU WUZ DEAD.



NOW THAT I KNOWS YOU AIN'T SLEEPIN' OR DEAD, POET, YOU NEEDS TO TELL ME WHERE DAISY MAE IS HIDIN' OUT.



AN' DON'T BE GIVIN' ME NO GUFF, NEITHER. I KNOW'D YOU WAS HERE WITH HER SO DON'T TRY TELLIN' ME YOU AIN'T GOT NO IDEA WHERE SHE IS. 'CUZ I KNOW'D DIFF'RENT.



BEST BE TELLIN' ME THE TRUTH, POET. NO LYN!



LOOK HERE, JESSIE MAE, I DONE KNOW'D YOU AN' ALL THEM DALTON GIRLS SINCE YOU WLIZ YOUNGLINS AN' I RECKON THERE'S SOME BAD BLOOD 'TWEEN YOU AN' DAISY MAE. YESSIR.

BUT, THAT AIN'T NO REASON FER YOU TO HUNT HER DOWN AN' GIVE HER TO THEM SOVEREIGN OR ACHAEMENI.



DAISY MAE, ZEKE, ELLIE MAE, SALLIE MAE, WILLY AN' ALL THE REST OF THEM OUTLAWS ON THAT SIDE OF THE FAMILY GIVES US A BAD NAME AN' I AIM TO FIX THAT.



I 'SPECT THAT'S GONNA TAKE A HEAP OF FIXIN'.







AN' I IS THE ONE TO DO IT, POET! SO, JUS' TELL ME WHERE SHE'S A-HIDIN' AN' STAY OUTTA MY WAY.



JUS' YOU, JESSIE MAE? YOU ALL BY YER LONESOME IS GONNA TAKE ON DAISY MAE?



WHAT IS YOU IMPLYIN'? 'COURSE I DON'T NEED NO HELP APPREHENDIN' DAISY MAE. I'M A PERFESSIONAL BOUNTY HUNTER, POET!

NOW DON'T GO GETTIN' YER KNICKERS IN AN KNOT THERE, JESSIE MAE. I WUS JUS' ASKIN' A QUESTION!



I WORK ALONE, POET! 'SIDES, I DON'T NEED NOBODY'S HELP. ME AN' MY GUNS, MY SIX SHOOTER AN' MY RIFLE, CAN TAKE CARE OF DAISY MAE.

I RECKON YER GONNA NEED BIGGER GUNS, JESSIE MAE.

Definitely  
**Not**  
The End!