




LORD FAIRFAX.

HAWKSBY, WE SHOULD BE IN SIGHT OF THE TOWN IN A FEW HOURS.


January 23rd. Between Bradford and Leeds.



I WANT YOU TO SEND THIRTY MEN TO GO WITH THE CLUB MEN AND THE DRAGOONS TO HEAD DOWN TO THE BRIDGE AT THE SOUTHERN EDGE OF TOWN, THE REST OF US WILL ATTACK FROM THE WEST.



VERY GOOD. LET'S HOPE GOD IS WITH US!



AYE, AND THAT HE KEEPS THE SNOW AWAY!



I HOPE THEY KNOW WHAT THEY ARE DOING... THEY SAY LEEDS IS SEWN UP AS TIGHT AS A BUTTON, WE COULD BE IN FOR A LONG SIEGE!

TRUE, I DON'T FANCY SITTING AROUND IN THE ICE AND SNOW WAITING FOR NEWCASTLE TO COME AND FIND US!









THIS MAN GOES BY THE NAME OF WHITESTONE

AND I MUST NOT LEAVE LEEDS WITHOUT STOPPING HIM.



THATS AS MY BE MR ROOK, BUT IT IS NOT CONCERN OF MINE...

MY JOB IS TO SIMPLY BRING YOU BACK TO YORK.



PLEASE, HOW DID YOU UNCOVER ME IN

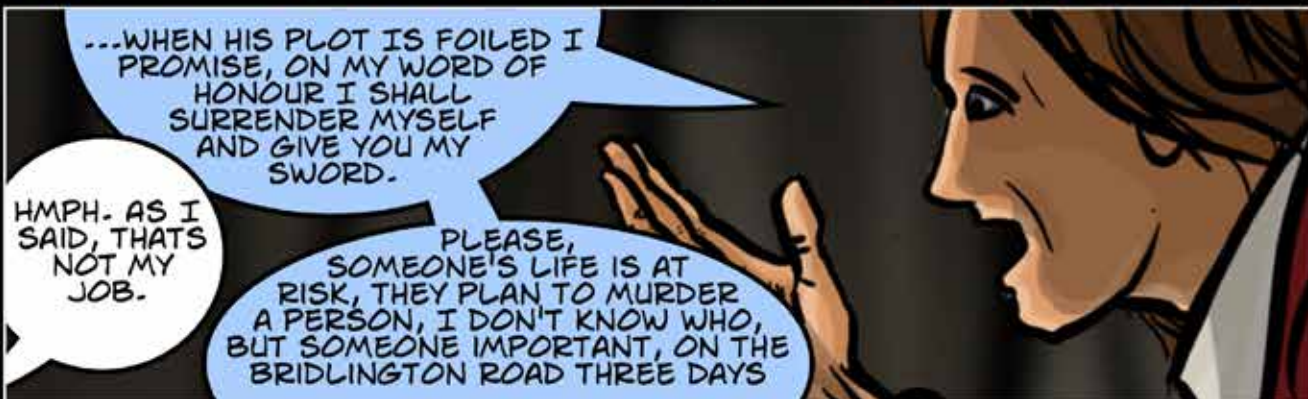
AN INFORMANT TOLD US OF YOUR ARRIVAL.

AND WHERE IS THAT MAN NOW?



WELL. AS IT HAPPENS HE HAS GONE MISSING! MORE OF YOUR HANDY WORK?

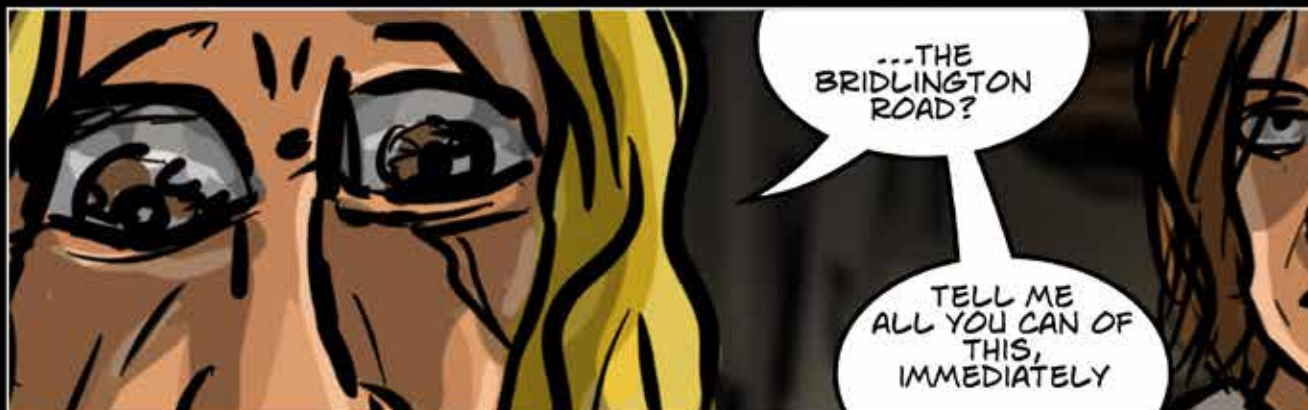
NO. PLEASE LISTEN, JUST HELP ME TO TRACK DOWN AND INTERROGATE WHITESTONE...



...WHEN HIS PLOT IS FOILED I PROMISE, ON MY WORD OF HONOUR I SHALL SURRENDER MYSELF AND GIVE YOU MY SWORD.

HMPH. AS I SAID, THATS NOT MY JOB.

PLEASE, SOMEONE'S LIFE IS AT RISK, THEY PLAN TO MURDER A PERSON, I DON'T KNOW WHO, BUT SOMEONE IMPORTANT, ON THE BRIDLINGTON ROAD THREE DAYS



...THE BRIDLINGTON ROAD?

TELL ME ALL YOU CAN OF THIS, IMMEDIATELY





The outer defences, Leeds.



QUICK! GOT  
RUN, TELL THE  
COMMANDER...



...THE ENEMY ARE HERE.







COMMANDER  
SAVILLE...



...SIR THOMAS  
FAIRFAX REQUESTS  
THAT YOU  
SURRENDER THIS  
TOWN...



... FOR THE USE OF THE  
KING AND HIS PARLIAMENT



TELL SIR THOMAS THAT HIS  
REQUEST IS DECIDELY NOT  
CIVIL. TO SEND SUMMONS  
WHEN HIS ARMY IS SO  
CLOSE TO THE TOWN IS  
UNDIGNIFIED. THE TOWN  
WILL REMAIN CLOSED  
TO PARLIAMENT...

















ADVANCE ON  
THEIR  
POSITIONS



SIR THEY HAVE  
CANNON

OKAY, FORM UP  
LINE AND GIVE  
THEM SOME  
MORE MUSKET  
FIRE!





SO MR ROOK,  
SOUNDS LIKE YOUR  
FELLOW REBELS HAVE  
ARRIVED AT OUR  
GATES... I SUPPOSE  
YOU WILL BE  
WANTING TO JOIN  
THEM

MR  
FAULKNER, IT IS  
OF FAR MORE  
IMPORTANCE TO ME  
THAT I COMPLETE  
MY MISSION, AND  
STOP THIS  
ASSASSIN...



...ARE YOU  
WITH ME?

DESPITE MY  
FIRST  
INSTINCT I  
BELIEVE YOU TO  
BE A MAN OF  
HONOUR MR  
ROOK.



AND IF MY  
SUSPICIONS  
OF THE TARGET  
ARE CORRECT  
WE MUST FINE  
THESE VILLAINS  
WITH HASTE

WHERE DO  
WE START?



HE WAS  
LAST  
LODGING AT  
HARRISON'S  
HOUSE...

BUT  
BEFORE  
WE GO  
THERE I  
WOULD LIKE  
TO GO AND  
COLLECT MY  
MEN, THEIR  
HELP WILL  
BE OF  
MUCH  
VALUE.









SENDING US ALL THE WAY DOWN HERE, WITH A BUNCH OF VILLAGERS AND DRAGONS--

WE'LL MISS ALL THE ACTION!



LOOK OVER THERE, THOSE MUSKETEERS AND THAT CANNON ARE GIVING OUR BOYS A HARD TIME---

IF WE GET TO THE BANK WE CAN GIVE THEM SOME BOTHER!



COME ON LADS!