

Winter 1634



**BANG**  
**BANG**

OPEN UP IN  
THE NAME OF  
THE KING



WHAT DO  
YOU WANT?





WE NEED THIS LAND, WOMAN. WE HAVE ROYAL CHARTER TO REMOVE THE SOIL FROM THIS PROPERTY, DUE TO ITS HIGH LEVEL OF SALTPETER, REQUIRED BY THE KING FOR GUNPOWDER



YOU CAN'T, THIS IS MY HOME, I WON'T LET YOU.

STAND ASIDE CRONE.



THWACK

GET AWAY.

TAKE EVERY GRAIN, EVEN IF WE MUST TEAR UP THE FLOORS...



...AND BREAK DOWN THE BARN.

... THIS IS MY HOME. SOB.

A week later



OH MISTER MATTHEW, IF ONLY YOU'D BEEN HERE... TRAGEDY HAS TAKEN PLACE



WHERE IS MY MOTHER?



SHE WAS THE KING'S MEN, CAME FOR THE SALT. THEY THREW HER OUT, HIT HER...

WHERE IS SHE!

I'M SO SORRY.. HER HEART COULDN'T TAKE IT... SHE'S... SHE'S... IN THE CHURCH YARD

A CURSE UPON CHARLES AND HIS VILE FOLLOWERS



I WISH A SWIFT DEATH UPON THIS KING...

NOT ONE OF US WOULD WANT THIS KING DEAD...

...HOWEVER MUCH TROUBLE HE HAS BROUGHT ON THIS LAND. YET IT APPEARS MEN OF HIS OWN SIDE PLOT AGAINST HIM

YES, LORD HAWKSBY. THESE MEN, AND OTHERS, OF YOUR SIDE HAVE UNITED. THEY PLAN TO BRING AN END TO THIS WAR.

THEY INTEND TO KILL THE KING, BLAME IT ON YOU REBELS AND THEN RULE THE COUNTRY THROUGH HIS SON, CHARLES.

Leeds, 24th January 1643.

YOU HAVE TAKEN ARMS AGAINST THE KING, BUT YOUR ALLEGIANCE IS STILL TO THE CROWN AND GOD.. THIS MUST BE STOPPED.

THE VILLAIN WHITESTONE HAS CONFESSED IT ALL, TO SPARE HIMSELF THE HANG MANS NOOSE.

YES..



--- WE MUST ACT---  
TOGETHER, A  
TEMPORARY TRUCE  
BETWEEN THE MEN  
IN THIS ROOM.



LEEDS HAS FALLEN  
TO PARLIAMENT, I  
AM YOUR  
PRISONER...

YOU ARE A  
GOOD AND  
HONEST MAN,  
YOU HAVE YOU  
FREEDOM WHILE  
WE WORK TO  
UNDO THIS  
PLOT



A TRUCE THEN!



SO, WE MUST  
MAKE ALL HASTE  
TO GET TO YORK  
BEFORE THE KING  
LEAVES...

Two days later. January 26th, 1643. York.



LORD THOMAS,  
GLAD YOU ARE  
HERE ...

THANK  
YOU FOR LETTING  
US IN THE CITY  
FAULKNER, I KNOW MR  
ROOK AND HIS FRIENDS LEFT  
HERE UNDER SOMETHING OF A  
CLOUD!

WHILE  
OUR TRUCE  
LASTS YOU  
AND YOUR MEN  
HAVE THE  
FREEDOM OF  
THE CITY.

WHAT NEWS  
IS THERE?

THE KING IS  
HERE, HIDDEN,  
HE LEAVES  
TOMORROW  
NIGHT.

ARE WE ANY  
CLOSER TO  
FINDING THE  
KILLER

ROOK AND HIS  
MEN ARE  
CHECKING ALL  
THEIR  
SOURCES...

LETS  
HOPE THEY  
FIND  
SOMETHING.



HMMM.. A TRUCE, THAT'S ALL VERY WELL, BUT I DON'T TRUST THOSE DANDY DOGS ANY MORE THAN I CAN THROW

KEEP YOUR VOICE DOWN MAN! MR HAWKSBY KNOWS WHAT HE IS DOING...

LET'S JUST HOPE MISS ELLEN CAN HELP FIND THIS ASSASSIN.



MATTHEW.. I FEARED I WOULDN'T SEE YOU AGAIN, WITH BOTH THE KINGS MEN AND THAT DEVIL WHITESTONE ON YOUR TAIL!

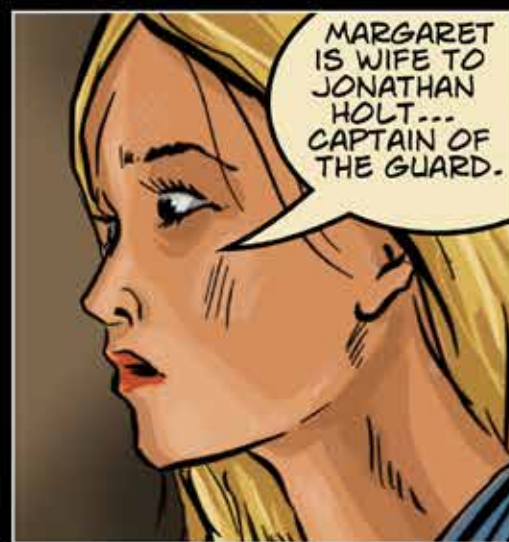
I WISH I WERE RETURNING TO YOU IN BETTER CIRCUMSTANCES, BUT I FEAR UNLESS WE CAN STOP THIS PLOT THE COUNTRY WILL BE IN A WORSE TURMOIL THAN EVER.



I THINK I HAVE NEWS THAT MAY HELP...

THE SEAMSTRESS WIDOW BOLTON WAS IN HERE DRINKING YERSTERDAY, EARLIER THAN USUAL.

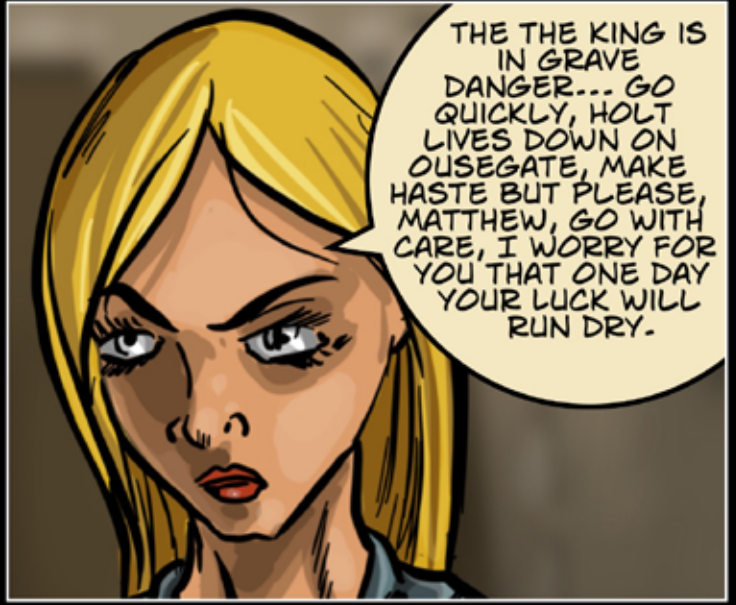
THIS WOULD BE NOTHING OF ITS OWN BUT SHE MENTIONED HER UNEXPECTED WEALTH WAS BECAUSE LADY MARGARET HOLT HAD FINALLY SETTLED HER BILL....



MARGARET IS WIFE TO JONATHAN HOLT... CAPTAIN OF THE GUARD.



HE WILL BE INCHARGE OF THE KINGS ESCORT... IF HE HAS BEEN BRIBED...



THE THE KING IS IN GRAVE DANGER... GO QUICKLY, HOLT LIVES DOWN ON OUSEGATE, MAKE HASTE BUT PLEASE, MATTHEW, GO WITH CARE, I WORRY FOR YOU THAT ONE DAY YOUR LUCK WILL RUN DRY.



DRAKE, YOU ARE WITH ME, MEET ME ON OUSEGATE IN TWO HOURS, PICK A FEW GOOD LADS TO ACCOMPANY US. I'M GOING TO REPORT TO LORD HAWKSBY AND FAULKNER

YES SIR, MR ROOK

AND WHAT OF ME SIR, SURELY YOU DON'T THINK THAT SCRATCH ON MY ARM WILL KEEP ME OUT OF THE FIGHT?

NO PICKERING...



I HAVE A JOB FOR YOU, AND TOM. STRAIGHT AWAY, TAKE THE FASTEST HORSES AND RIDE OUT TO THE CROSSROADS ON THE BRID ROAD.



MISS TOM? DO YOU REALLY THINK THIS IS WORK FOR A LASS?



I KNOW YOU HAVE BECOME FOND OF HER, BUT THESE TIMES CALL FOR THE BEST, AND SHE IS THE BEST SHOT I'VE EVER SEEN.

AND BESIDES, SHE'D NOT THANK YOU FOR LEAVING HER





MISS TOM, I'VE BEEN TOLD TO ASK YOU TO HELP ON THIS MISSION, WE ARE TO SET UP WATCH ON THE BRIDLINGTON ROAD...



NOT THAT IT SITS WELL WITH ME, YOU GOING INTO HARMS WAY AN ALL.



WE MUST ALL DO WHAT WE CAN, I'M NOT AFRAID TO DO MY PART.



I DIDN'T MEAN TO SUGGEST YOU ARE AFRAID ...MORE THAT... I'VE BECOME VERY FOND OF YOU AND I'D HATE TO SEE YOU COME TO HARM... THAT'S ALL...



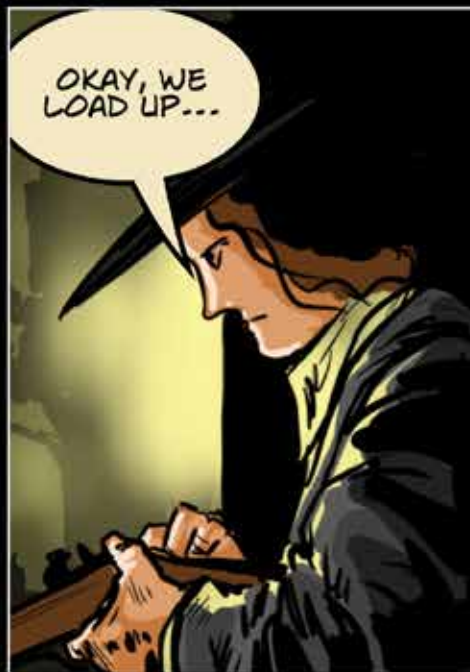
WELL ME MR PICKERING, I HAVE BECOME SOMEWHAT ATTACHED TO YOU TOO, SO IT SEEMS WE SHALL HAVE TO BOTH TAKE A CARE, AND WATCH OUT FOR EACH OTHER

TO HEAR YOU SAY THAT LIFTS MY SPIRITS INDEED!



THOUGH I HAVE AN UNEASY FEELING ABOUT THIS WHOLE BUSINESS...

Later. Holt's house, Ousegate



SIMM AND JONES, GO IN FIRST, HIT THEM FAST...



AND HARD...

WE TAKE NO PRISONERS, WE CAN'T TAKE THE RISK...

THE LIFE OF THE KING, AND THE FUTURE OF ENGLAND LIE IN OUR HANDS





--OH, AND DON'T FORGET--



BLAM

BLAM



...THE MAN ON THE STAIRS



SECURE THE BACK DOOR. DRAKE, WITH ME, UPSTAIRS... WE NEED TO FIND HOLT





SO... YOU FOUND ME.

CLICK



DEBT... THAT'S THE PROBLEM...



ONCE IT HAS YOU, THERE IS SIMPLY NO ESCAPING IT... QUITE DESTRUCTIVE

AND IT'S NOT EVEN LIKE IT WAS MY DEBTS... MY WIFE YOU SEE... I ADORE HER BUT SHE IS JUST NO GOOD WITH MONEY...



...AND WHEN THEY OFFERED ME A WAY OUT... WELL, WHAT WAS I TO DO.

STOP SNIVELLING. AND HEAR ME... IF THE KING DIES BOTH YOU AND YOUR WIFE WILL SURELY HANG... I SHALL SEE TO IT, NOW TELL ME, WHERE IS HIS MAJESTY?



IT'S TOO LATE...



WHERE IS HE?

