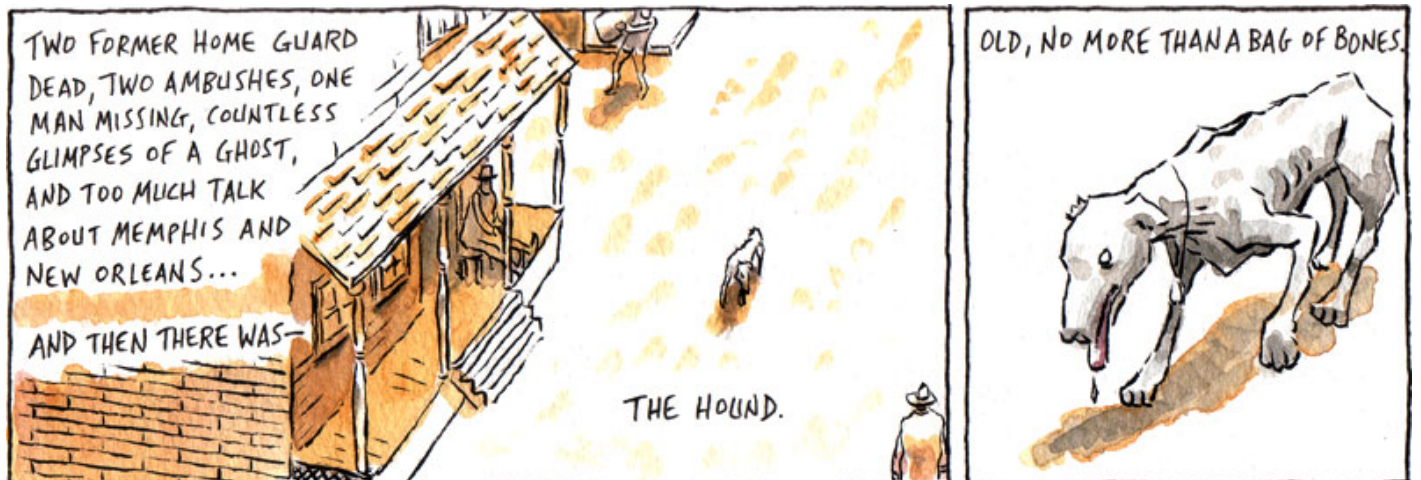


Ithaca: Part Thirteen



NO ORDINARY HOUND, THOUGH.



NO - IT WAS THE RECTOR DOG.



THE DREADED TRACKER.



HE HADN'T BEEN SEEN SINCE
THE RECTOR FARM FAILED.



THAT MISSING EAR AND CHOPPED TAIL
(COURTESY OF A SLAVE WITH A
HATCHET)... IT WAS HIM ALL RIGHT.



RETURNED.

SOME LATER SAID HE STOPPED,
STARED AT SOMETHING, SOMEONE
WAY AT THE END OF TOWN,



WAGGED THAT STUMP OF A TAIL -



AND DIED.

"THE DOG, WHOM FATE HAD
GRANTED TO BEHOLD
HIS LORD, WHEN TWENTY
TEDIOUS YEARS HAD ROLL'D,



TAKES A LAST LOOK, AND
HAVING SEEN HIM, DIES;
SO CLOSED FOR EVER
FAITHFUL ARGUS'S EYES!"



THAT'S ELIZABETH ANDREWS,
TELFORD'S BETROTHED. ONCE.



HE... HE ALWAYS WORE IT.

DEAD DOG. DEAD MASTER.
I **KNOW** THE BLACK
DEVIL RESPONSIBLE
FOR BOTH!



JOSH BROWN 2012

TO BE CONTINUED...

ITHACA

JBROWN 2011

[Go To Ithaca: Part Twelve](#)

[Go To Ithaca: Part Fourteen](#)

This article originally appeared in issue 12.4 (July, 2012).