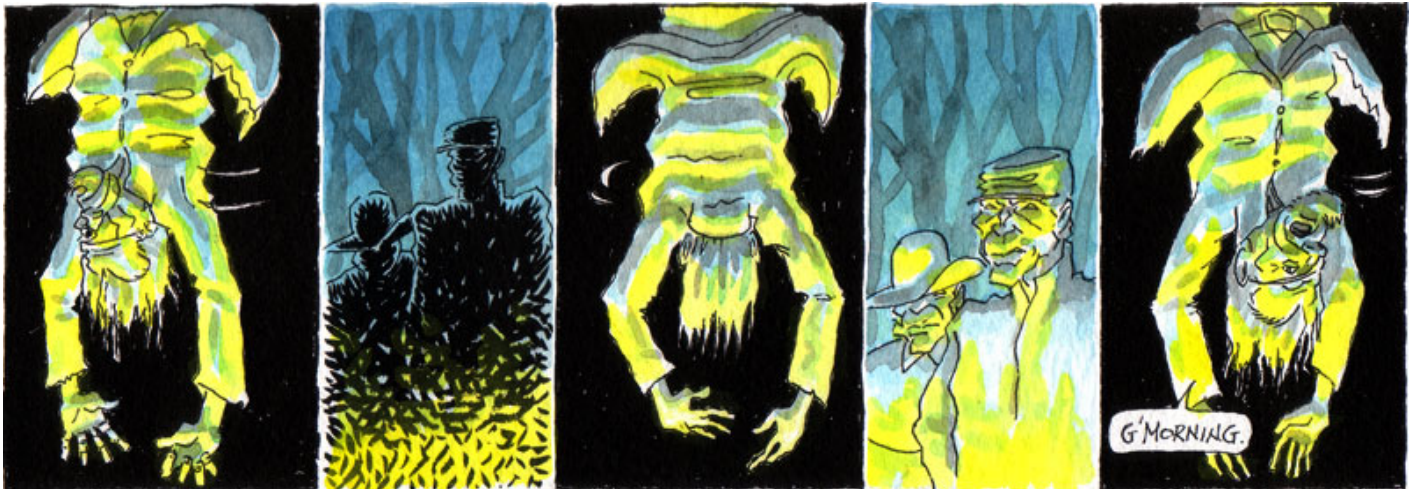
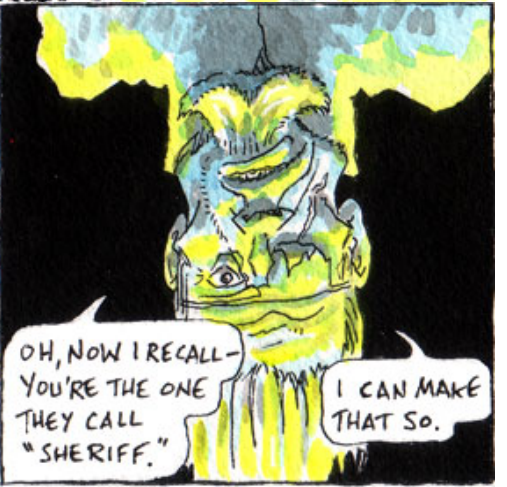


# Ithaca: Part Twenty Two





I KNOW YOU, DON'T I?

YOU OWNED MY WIFE.  
YOU SOLD MINE.

I CAN'T PROPERLY TALK WITH MY WORLD TURNED UPSIDE DOWN.

CUT ME LOOSE AND WE'LL SET THINGS RIGHT.

OH, NOW I RECALL- YOU'RE THE ONE THEY CALL "SHERIFF."

I CAN MAKE THAT SO.

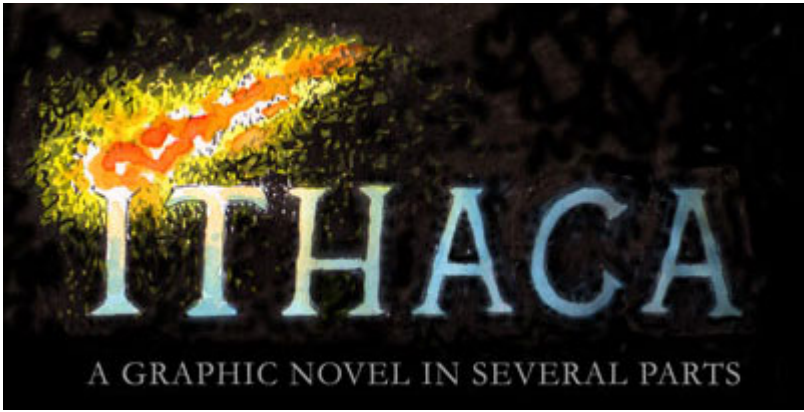
HE COULD MAKE IT SO...

...JUST LIKE OLD TIMES.

THE BEST THING TO DO WAS BURY THAT PAST.

WELL?

THAT'S WHAT SHERIFF AND ME  
AGREED THAT EARLY MORNING  
OUTSIDE OF ITHACA IN 1866.





[Go To Ithaca: Part Twenty One](#)