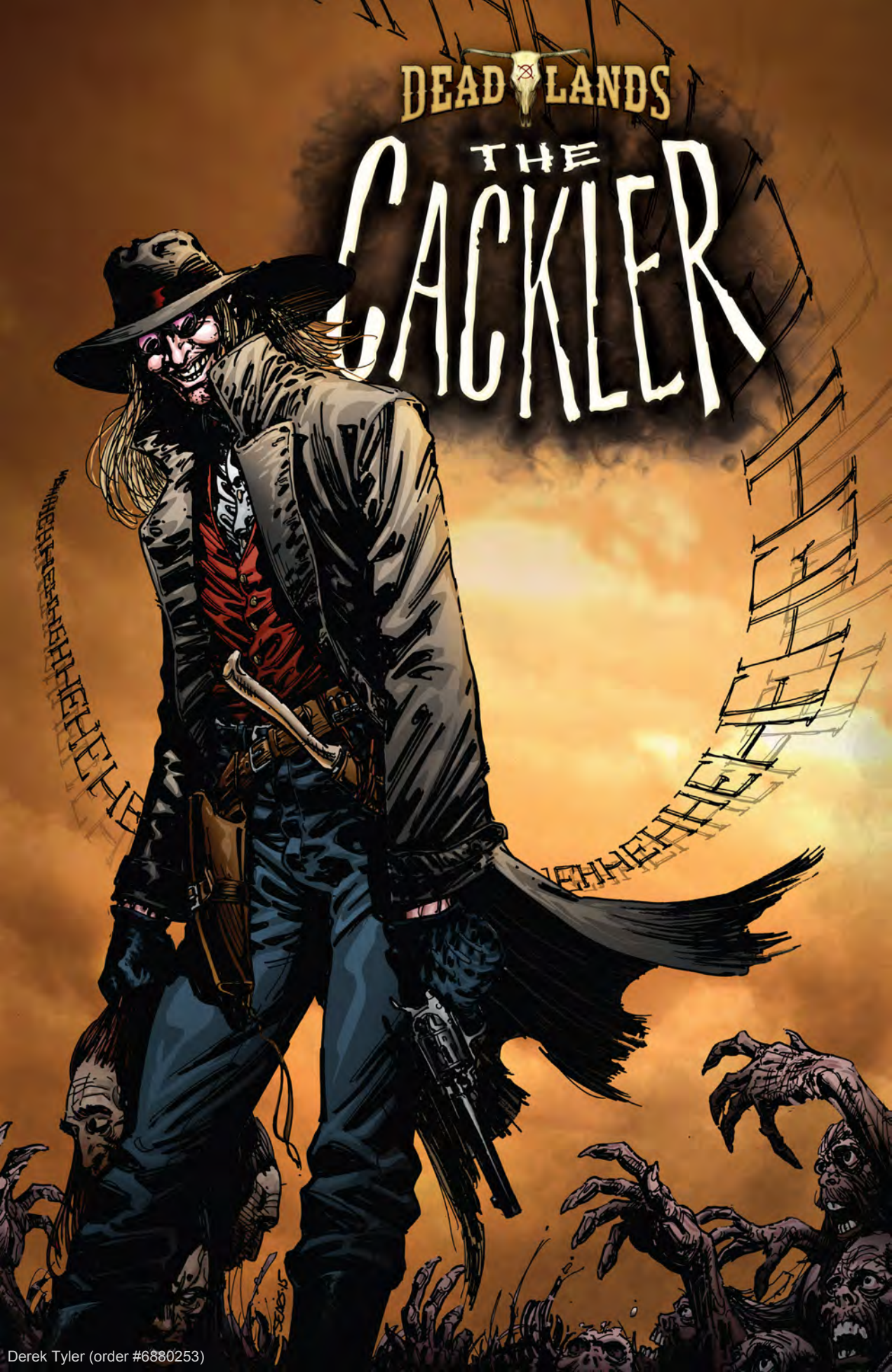


DEAD LANDS

THE CACKLER



DEADLANDS
THE
CACKLER

PART ONE
Magic, Ancient and Old

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Based on the Deadlands RPG created by Shane Lacy Hensley
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Somewhere near Tombstone,
Arizona Territory. 1881.





WHAT THE...?!!

WHOA!

CONNORS!
BOONE!

FLANK THIS DAMN THING!
PROTECT THE CARGO!



BEN!



I GOT IT, JESSE!

BOOM



SPANG



SPANG

SPANG

SPANG



SPLURCH

BEN!
LOOK OUT!



YOU SUMBITCH!



KA-BAM
BLAM POW



WHA--?



FWISH

FWISH



KA-SH
KA-SH
KA-SH



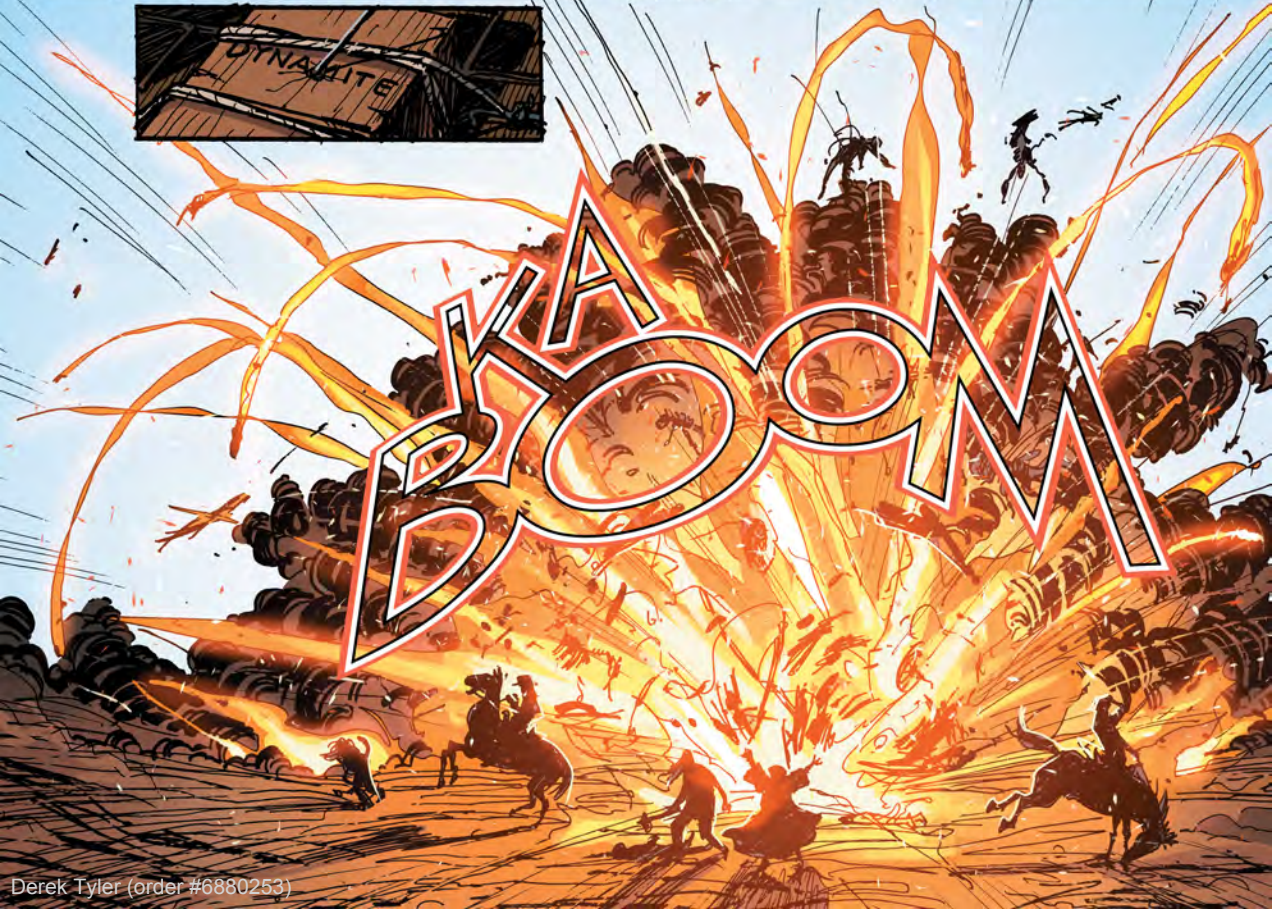
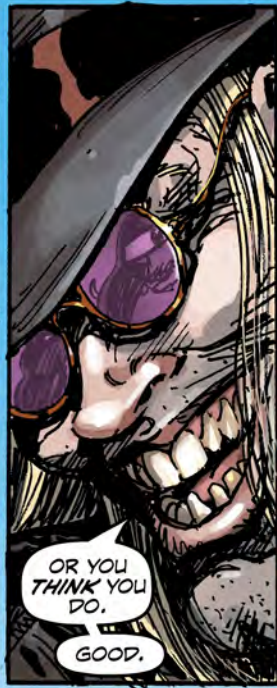
POP

SO LONG I'VE WAITED.

SO FAR I'VE TRAVELED.

DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW FAR I'VE COME FOR YOUR PASSENGER? HEH, HEH.







THAT WAS MOST UNPLEASANT...
HEH HEH

MY PATIENCE IS LEGENDARY, BUT I HAVE WAITED FAR TOO LONG.



AND NOW I HAVE WASTED WEEKS FOLLOWING YOU!

TELL ME WHERE THE GIRL IS AND I WILL END YOU QUICKLY.

MAKE ME LINGER IN THIS INTOLERABLE HEAT...

...AND TLÁCHTGA WILL SHOW YOU TRUE PAIN.
HEH HEH



YOU THINK I EVEN KNOW?

YOU THINK THE RANGERS OR THE AGENCY WOULD PUT ALL THIS TOGETHER...



...AND THEN TELL SOMEBODY LIKE ME WHERE SHE IS?



OR EVEN WHO SHE IS?



YOU'RE AS BRIGHT AS YOU ARE TAN.



AAAAGGGHHH!!!

PITY, FOR BOTH OF US.



The City of Gloom, 1880.
The Monkeywrench.

...BOYS JUST NEED TO BLOW OFF STEAM.

WORKING IN HELLSTROMME'S FACTORIES OR THE GHOST ROCK MINES ALL DAY IS THIRSTY WORK. THE MONKEYWRENCH IS KINDA NEUTRAL GROUND FOR ALL THE DIFFERENT OUTFITS.

MINERS. THAT'S DANGEROUS WORK ISN'T IT?



SURE IS!

LAST WEEK THE NIGHT BRINGER MINE COLLAPSED SOMEWHERE DOWN DEEP. TOOK THE AUTOMATONS A WEEK TO DIG OUT THE SURVIVORS.

GUESS THAT'S WHY THEY NEED TO GET ORGANIZED, HUH?

I GUESS SO.

I WORK FOR SMITH & ROBARDS. DELIVERIES.



I DON'T GET MIXED UP WITH THAT STUFF MUCH.

BUT YOU KNOW WHO'S ORGANIZIN' 'EM, RIGHT?

POINT 'IM OUT TO ME. I WANNA THANK HIM.

Y'KNOW. ON BEHALF OF MY PA.



AIN'T NO SECRET. THAT'S HIM, RIGHT THERE. HENRY CLAY. GOOD FELLA. LITTLE ON THE CURSED SIDE, BUT WHO AIN'T AROUND HERE?



THANKS, SALLY. THAT'S WHAT I NEEDED TO KNOW.



HOLA, AMIGOS! IS THIS A PRIVATE PARTY OR CAN ANYONE WHO STINKS AS BAD AS YOU DIRTY GRINGOS JOIN IN?

THE WICHITA
WITCHES!





YOU
SHOULDN'T
BRING A GUN TO
A WHIP FIGHT,
AMIGO.

YOU'LL
LOSE.



UNIONS DRIVE UP THE PRICE OF GHOST ROCK FOR EVERYONE.

NO ONE WANTS THAT.



LEAST OF ALL BLACK RIVER RAILROAD.

OR WASATCH RAILROAD EITHER, I BET.



I DON'T KNOW NOTHIN' 'BOUT WASATCH, SEÑOR. EVERYONE KNOWS THE WICHITA WITCHES WORK FOR BLACK RIVER.

YOU AIN'T FOOLIN' ANYBODY.



I KNOW WASATCH HIRED YOU TO KEEP THE MORMONS OFF HELLSTROMME'S BACK.

IF HIS CREWS ROUGHED US UP HE'D GET THROWN OUT OF THE CITY.

BUT YOU... THEY AIN'T GOT NO POWER OVER BLACK RIVER OR YOU...GIRLS.



THIS ONE'S SMART, CHICAS. TOO SMART FOR HIS OWN GOOD. I THINK THIS REQUIRES A DIFFERENT SOLUTION.



KILL HIM, MORGAN.

AND THAT BITCH BEHIND THE BAR, TOO. I DON'T LIKE THE WAY SHE LOOKS AT ME.



I DIDN'T WANT THIS.

I DIDN'T WANT ANY OF THIS...

THIS AIN'T HOW MY DADDY RAISED ME... I JUST... THEY...



THEN GET OUTTA HERE, GIRL. GET OUTTA THIS NOW.

I...CAN'T. YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY CAN DO. WHAT...I...CAN DO.

WE'D NEVER MAKE IT PAST THE FRONT DOOR.



IF YOU REALLY MEAN WHAT YOU SAY, WE DON'T HAVE TO...



LASH! GET BACK HERE! THE MISTRESS IS GONNA KILL YOU!

I'M GONNA KILL YOU, PUTA!

DEADLANDS

THE GACKLER

CLICK HERE FOR OUR

KICKSTARTER

JANUARY 27 - MARCH 5

**PLEASE SHARE THIS
PREVIEW WITH ANYONE
AND EVERYONE WHO
LOVES DEADLANDS AND
HORROR-WESTERN COMICS!**