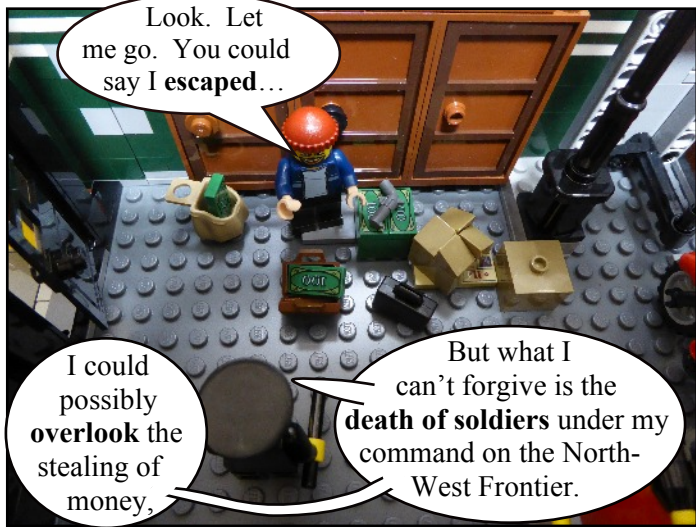




It's over Tallon. I've been so **blind**, ignoring your taking of **bribes**.



TOPHAM!



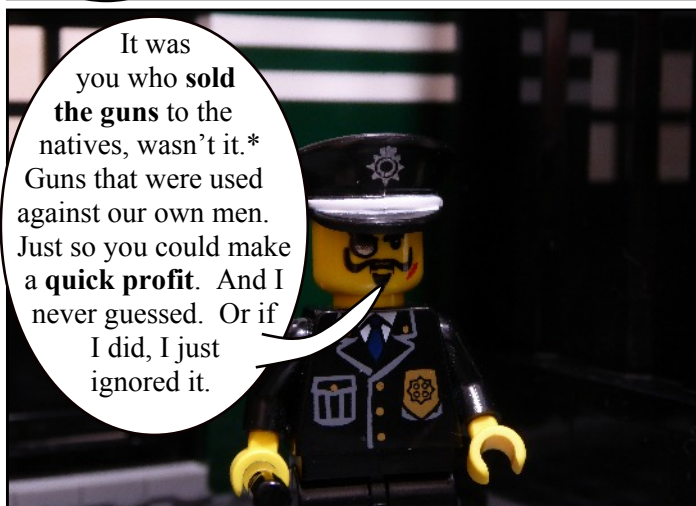
Look. Let me go. You could say I **escaped**...

I could possibly **overlook** the stealing of money,

But what I can't forgive is the **death of soldiers** under my command on the North-West Frontier.



... You won't hear from me again. I'll **disappear**.



It was you who **sold the guns** to the natives, wasn't it.* Guns that were used against our own men. Just so you could make a **quick profit**. And I never guessed. Or if I did, I just ignored it.



Six men died Tallon. I'm **arresting you**.

It's not my fault how the guns were used. It **wasn't** my finger on the trigger.



Stay back Topham! I will shoot!



Don't be stupid. You can't get away. Give me the gun. **Let me have it.**

* See issue 37, *Chinese Whispers*. Editor.