



THEY WON'T BE BACK !



THE INDIANS GIVE THE RUINS A WIDE BERTH.
THE SOUND OF THE WIND AMONG THE
STONES MAKES THEM BELIEVE
RUINS ARE HAUNTED *

* in english



EASY NOW ! I MEAN
YOU NO HARM.

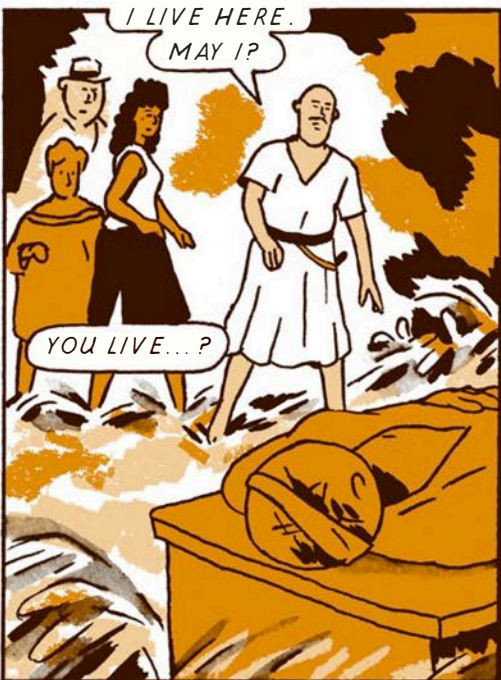


WHO ARE YOU?
WHERE ARE YOU FROM?

WE MIGHT ASK YOU THE SAME
QUESTION, MISTER !



WELL, YOU UNDERSTAND ME AT
LEAST. MY NAME IS JAMES.



I LIVE HERE.
MAY I?

YOU LIVE... ?

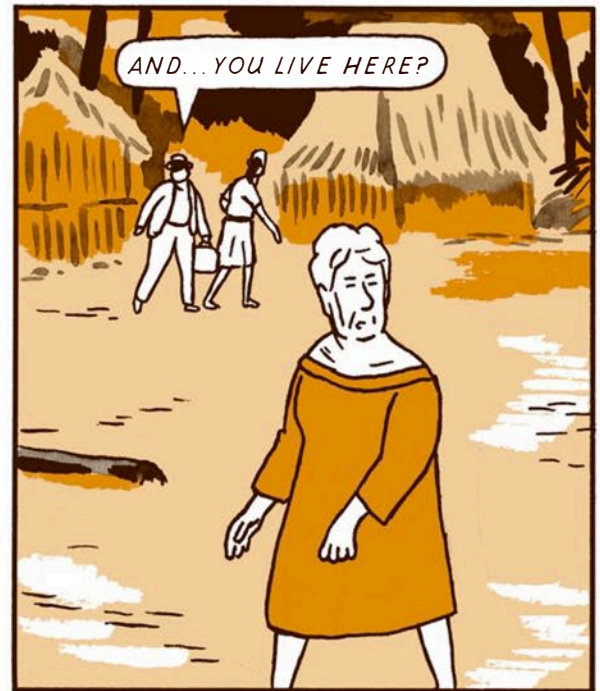
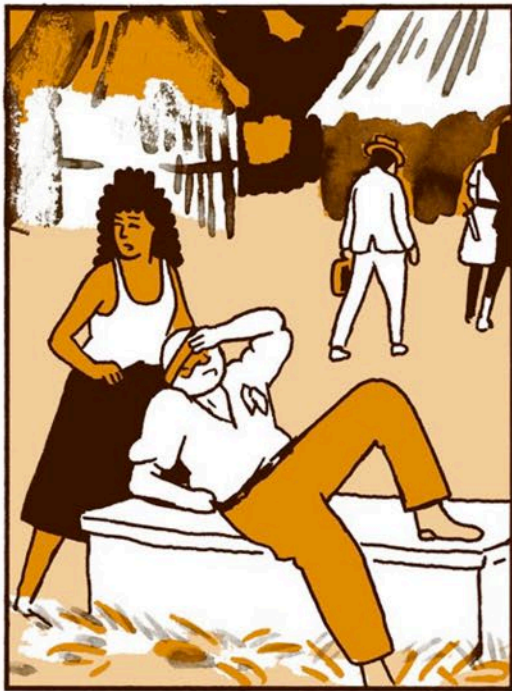


YOUR FRIEND IS
IN A BAD WAY.



TELL ME EVERYTHING
THAT'S HAPPENED!





HELEN? HELEN!
WE'VE GOT VISITORS!

