Annie! We'd better head for home! It sounds like rain!

Rumble!

That's not thunder, Tagg! It's cattle!

Are you sure?

Come on! I'll prove I'm right!

You usually are! But it sure sounds like thunder!

Rumble!

Gosh! That's a plenty big herd!

And that's a plenty strange place to be driving them!

It's open range, Annie! Anybody's got a right to use it!

Granted! But that's a box canyon. Tagg, those could be rustled steers!
I'll see if I can get a look at their brand! You wait here!

Gosh! All I ever do is wait 'where it's safe'! I'll be glad when I'm grown up!

Annie gets fairly close without being seen...

A Mexican brand!

I'll bet anything that herd isn't this far from home range... legally!

A moment or so later...

Aw, sis! Don't be so suspicious! Somebody might have bought 'em!

Nobody around here has that kind of money... except Brad Dorrick!

And I have a hunch he wouldn't buy a herd that size! Folks suspect him of being a long roper! But nobody's ever been able to get proof!
IF DORRICK IS BUYING RUSTLED CATTLE, THIS MIGHT BE OUR CHANCE TO... TAGS! PIXIE'S LIMPING!

PULL UP! I'LL TAKE A LOOKSEE!

HE'S PICKED UP A STONE! AND IT'S SURE WEDGED IN HERE TIGHT!

I'LL GIVE YOU A HAND!

ANNE! LOOK OUT!

TAKE IT EASY, KID! I'VE NEVER RUN DOWN A WOMAN YET! YOU OKAY, MA'AM?

YES! BUT I MUST BE GROWING DEAF! I DIDN'T HEAR YOU COMING!

RECKON SOFT GROUND AN' LONG GRASS ARE TO BLAME FOR THAT!

TAGS! SOMETHING CROOKED IS GOING ON AROUND HERE! THAT STRANGER'S A GUNHAND IF I EVER SAW ONE!

HOW DO YOU KNOW?
AN ON-THE-LEVEL COW-POKE WOULD HAVE ONE SIX-SHOOTER, PLUS A WINCHESTER IN HIS SADDLE-BOOT! THAT HOMBRE HAS NO RIFLE! AND HE'S WEARING TWO GUNS... LOW AND TIED DOWN!

I'LL GO BACK AND KEEP AN EYE ON THOSE CATTLE IN CASE THEY'RE MOVED! YOU RIDE TO TOWN AND TELL LOFFY TO COME OUT HERE PRONTO!

Okay!

MEANWHILE, AT BRAD DORRICK'S RANCH...

SO YOU'RE SAM BOYER! MY DEAD SISTER'S SON! YOU DON'T LOOK VERY PROSPEROUS!

I'M NOT! I WAS HOPING YOU'D GIVE ME A JOB HERE ON YOUR RANCH!

HMMMM... RECKON I SHOULD KEEP YOU AROUND, SEEING AS YOU'RE MY ONLY LIVING RELATIVE, AND AS SUCH, WILL INHERIT THE PLACE SOMEWAY!

BUT FIRST, HELP YOURSELF TO SOME DECENT DUDS! I DON'T WANT FOLKS TO SEE MY NEPHEW LOOKING LIKE A BUM!

THANKS, UNCLE BRAD! I'LL PAY YOU FOR THEM OUT OF MY FIRST CHECK!

SO THE BOY'S HONEST! RECKON I'LL BETTER GET HIM OUT OF THE WAY TILL BULL DELIVERS THOSE MEXICAN STEERS!
THAT'S BETTER!... BY THE WAY, HOW DID YOU GET OUT HERE FROM TOWN?

I HIRED A HORSE FROM JOHNSON'S LIVERY! I'D BETTER GET IT BACK THERE, TOO!

AFTER YOU RETURN HIM, WAIT AT THE HOTEL! I'LL HAVE WALT TINDELL, MY FOREMAN, PICK YOU UP THERE!

FINE! I'LL BE WAITING!

FIVE MINUTES LATER...

WHO'S THAT HOMBRE, BOSS?

SAM BOYER, WALT! MY NEPHEW FROM THE EAST! I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT HIM LATER. WHAT ABOUT THE CATTLE?

THEY OUGHT TO BE HERE ANY TIME NOW! FIVE HUNDRED HEAD OF GRADE-A CHIHUAHUA STEERS! FREE AS THE WIND!

FREE?... AT FIFTY DOLLARS A HEAD!

BUT YOU'LL SELL 'EM FOR MORE THAN TWICE THAT!

THAT'S WHY RUSTLING BEEF IS BETTER THAN RAISING IT... AH! HERE COMES BULL NOW!

WE MADE IT, DORRICK! DIDN'T HAVE A MITE O'TROUBLE, EITHER!

GOOD! COME ON INSIDE AND I'LL GIVE YOU THE TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND!
NOT SO FAST, DORRICK! I'VE UPPED THE PRICE TO SEVENTY-FIVE BUCKS A HEAD!

WHAT? BUT WE MADE A DEAL!

I'M MAKING A NEW ONE! TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT!

YOU LOW-DOWN DOUBLE-CROSSER!

YOU GOT HIM, WALT!

RIGHT! JUST LIKE WE PLANNED!

ANYBODY AROUND?

NOPE! THEY'VE ALL GONE TO TOWN! EVEN THE BOSS'S TENDERFOOT NEPHEW! SAY... THAT GIVES ME A GREAT IDEA... BUT FIRST, LET'S GET HIM OUT OF SIGHT!
At that moment in Diablo...

It would really be something to finally get the goods on Dorrick!

I'll bet we can do it, Lofty!

Not "we," Tagg! There might be gunplay! You stay here!

Gosh! I just knew you'd say that!

Doc! I'm not leaving me out this time! I'm going to cut across country and join Annie!

Up at the Box Canyon...

Hmmm... looks like they won't be moving out for a while!

So what's the sense of my sticking around? I think I'll try to pick up that gunman's trail!
I'D CERTAINLY LIKE TO KNOW WHO HE WENT TO MEET!

WELL, MISTER! THIS IS AN ODD PLACE TO TAKE A STROLL!

IT ISN'T BY CHOICE! MY HORSE SHED AT SOME ANIMAL! THEN BOLTED INTO THE HILLS...

I TRIED TO HANG ON, BUT DIDN'T MAKE IT! SINCE THEN, I'VE BEEN TRYING TO FIND MY WAY BACK TO THE ROAD!

WHERE WERE YOU HEADED?

DIABLO! TO RETURN THE HORSE I RENTED! I'M SAM BOYER, BRAD DORRICK'S NEPHEW FROM BACK EAST!

AND I'M ANNIE OAKLEY! CLIMB UP BEHIND ME! TARGET AND I WILL TAKE YOU TO YOUR UNCLE'S SPREAD! IT'S NOT FAR FROM HERE!

BUT WHAT ABOUT MY HORSE?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT HIM! HE'LL FIND HIS WAY BACK TO THE LIVERY STABLE!

THAT'S TARGET ALL RIGHT! WITH TWO RIDERS! ANNIE AND A STRANGER!

GOSH! MAYBE ONE OF THE RUSTLERS HAS TAKEN ANNE PRISONER!
MOVE, PIXIE!

AND ON THE DIABLO ROAD...

LOFTY CRAIG! WE WERE ON OUR WAY TO SEE YOU!

I'M ON OFFICIAL BUSINESS, TINDELL! CAN'T IT WAIT?

NO! BRAD DORRICK'S BEEN MURDERED! SHOT DOWN IN COLD BLOOD BY HIS NEPHEW! A YOUNG FELLOW NAMED SAM BOYER!

NEPHEW? I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW DORRICK HAD ONE!
NEITHER DID I TILL HE SHOWED UP THIS MORNING, WANTING MONEY! BRAD GOT MAD! WE COULD HEAR 'EM ARGUING CLEAR OUT AT THE CORRAL!

WHEN WE HEARD A SHOT, BULL AND I RAN IN! FOUND BRAD DEAD AND SAM GONE! MOST LIKELY HE TOOK TO THE HILLS!

I'LL HIGH-TAIL IT BACK TO TOWN AND GET A POSSE TO...

THERE'S NO TIME! WE MIGHT GET AWAY! HOW ABOUT BULL AND I? DEPUTIZE US!

OKAY! CONSIDER YOURSELVES DEPUTIZED! NOW LET'S GET GOING!

GREAT SCOTT! THAT'S A HORSE FROM JOHNSON'S LIVERY! MUST HAVE DUMPED HIS RIDER!

IT'S THE MOUNT BOYER WAS RIDING!

THE CHANCES ARE HE'S NOT FAR AWAY... AND PROBABLY HURT! COME ON!

A LITTLE LATER...

HOLD IT, BOYS! LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY ON FOOT MET UP WITH A RIDER HERE!
There's two sets of hoofprints! One partly covers the other! Boyer must have hitched a ride with somebody... and they're being tailed!

I don't savvy!

Neither do I... yet! But I aim to learn the answer!

V'knowledge, I'm kinda anxious to do that, too!

Half a mile farther on...

Well, both sets of prints end here! Reckon we've lost...

Hold it, Craig! Beyond this rocky stretch is the gate to the Dorrick ranch!

And I wouldn't be surprised if whoever picked Boyer up took him back there!

Boyer'd be crazy to let him do that!

He'd be smart! He must know we're out looking for him so nobody's at the ranch! And where else around here could he get another horse?
Maybe you're right, Tindell! We'll check! Anyway, I ought to look over the scene of the crime!

My, it's quiet here! As if the place were deserted!

Uncle Brad said most of the boys were in town! He's probably in the living room!

Uncle Brad! What's happened?

He's dead, Sam!

And from the looks of it... he was murdered!

But who... who would do a thing like that?

Tagg!

Annie! You're all right? Holy hat! That's Mr. Dorrick! Is he dead?
Yes! Mr. Boyer, this is my brother, Tegg.

Hello!

Howdy!

I'll bet one of Derrick's Gunhands killed him for welching on a rustling deal or...

Miss Oakley! Does he mean to insinuate my uncle was a rustler?

I'm afraid so!... Tell me! What time did you leave here to ride to town?

I don't remember exactly!... Say! You don't think I had anything to do with...

No... somehow, I don't! But that doesn't mean nobody will!

Annie! Lofty's riding up the ranch road! And guess who's with him? Walt Tindell and that strange gunhand who nearly ran you down!

Get out back, Tegg, and hide our horses! Hurry!

Sam! I may be loco but I've got an idea Tindell or that gunslick killed your uncle! And he might try to frame you for it!
But how... why... what'll I do?

Don't fight! Don't argue! Just wait for me to make the first move!

Annie! I hid the horses in the barn!

Good! Now go hide yourself! Quickly!

Where's the body?

Right where the kid gunned him down! In the living room!

Listen, Walt! If Boyer is here, let's get rid of him an' Craig both! We can swear we got the kid for shootin' the lawman as well as his uncle!

Good idea!

Boyer!

Wh-who are you men? And what do you want?
I'M DEPUTY SHERIFF CRAIG! AND I WANT YOU FOR MURDER! HAND OVER YOUR GUN!

I'M NOT ARMED!

TINDELL! COVER HIM TILL I GET THE HANDCUFFS ON HIM!

SURE!

DROP THE CUFFS, CRAIG! BOYER WON'T LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO WEAR 'EM!

BUT HE'S ENTITLED TO A TRIAL! THE LAW...

WE'RE THE LAW! REMEMBER? YOU DEPUTIZED US!

AN' WE'RE GONNA TAKE CARE OF YOU AN' THE KID... JUST LIKE WE TOOK CARE OF HIS UNCLE!

SILENTLY ANNIE STEPS FROM HIDING...

...AND FIRES TWO FAST SHOTS...

OUTSIDE! BOTH OF YOU!

OWWWW!
Sam lunges for Bull...  ...but Bull is too quick...

Again two fast shots blaze from Annie’s gun...

Blam!

Ye-owww!

Bang!

Bull dives for one of the fallen guns but...
Meantime...

OOF!

YOU BLASTED LAWDOG!

Again Annie's Gun Barks...

OOOMPH!

AND THAT IS THAT!

ANNIE! I'M PLUMB BEFUDLED! HOW DID YOU HAPPEN TO BE HERE WITH...

I'LL TELL YOU THE WHOLE STORY AFTER THESE KILLERS ARE BEHIND BARS!...
GOOD HEAVENS! I FORGOT ALL ABOUT TAGG! WHERE ARE YOU?
UP HERE! Enjoying a box seat!

Lofty! What about the men and cattle in the canyon?

As soon as we get back to Diablo, I'll send a real posse after them!

You're a real whiz with a gun, Annie! I wish I could shoot like that!

I'll teach you! Now that you'll be living at the Dorrick Ranch, we...

But I won't! I couldn't live there after what's happened! I'll help Lofty return the rustled steers to Mexico! Then I'm heading for California!

I understand... oh, here comes Lofty now!

Later...

Well, we've got all the answers! Tindell talked! He and Bull killed Dorrick so they could take over the rustling deal! He chattered on and on like a regular magpie!

Gosh! That's a switch! For once, I'm not the person accused of talkin' too much!
Annie Oakley

SEEMS STRANGE RIDING WITHOUT TASS, ANNIE! DOES HE STILL LIKE HIS JOB AT BLAKE'S HOTEL?

OH, YES! YOU KNOW, LOFTY, I'M MIGHTY PROUD OF MY BROTHER! IT'S NO CINCH BEING GENERAL HOTEL FLINKY! ESPECIALLY WHEN THE STAGES COME IN!

LOFTY! THOSE ARE GUNSHOTS!

BLAM! BANG!

I KNEW THIS RIDE WAS TOO PEACEFUL TO LAST LONG!

Meanwhile...

RATTLE YOUR HOCKS! THOSE OWLHOOTS'RE GAININ' ON US!

BLAM!
CAP! LOOK! TWO RIDERS! COMIN' FAST!

HEAD FOR THE HILLS, EDDIE! MURRY!

LOFTY! YOU SEE TO THE DRIVER! I'LL GO AFTER THE STAGE!

HELP!

HOLD ON! I'M COMING!

I'LL HAVE THESE HORSES STOPPED IN A JIFFY... I HOPE!
WHOA!

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? Y-YES! AT LEAST I'M STILL ALL IN ONE PIECE!

THEN WE'LL GO BACK AND SEE HOW THE DRIVER'S DOING!

WHY, IT'S JIM WOOD! ARE YOU BADLY HURT?

NO, ANNIE! THE BULLET JUST NICKED ME!

YOU MUST BE CARRYING A VALUABLE CARGO FOR THOSE BANDITS TO JUMP YOU!

BUT I'M NOT! THE STAGE IS EMPTY EXCEPT FOR ONE PASSENGER...

HOLY HAT! IS SHE OKAY?

YES! JUST FRIGHTENED!

THAT'S NOTHING NEW! SHE'S BEEN SKITTERY AS A SPOOKED HORSE EVER SINCE I TOOK HER ABOARD AT THE JUNCTION!
My name's Annie Oakley! I'm trying to figure out why those men attacked the stage! Would you have any ideas about it?

M-Me? Of course not!

Maybe you're carrying a lot of cash... or jewels...

I'm not! Please! I'm in a hurry to get to Yubilo! Can't we go on now?

Sure! Lofty and I will drive the stage in! Jim will be more comfortable inside! I'll tie the target on behind!

 Okay!

A moment or so later... Jim's right! That woman's scared silly! I couldn't see her face! But fear sure showed in her voice!

Meanwhile, in the hills...

Blast it! If those riders hadn't shown up here... tied up nice and tight!

We've got to delay her till after noon tomorrow!

You've said that a dozen times since I met you at sunup! It's time you told me why!
She's my late partner's niece! Inheriting his share of the ranch... providing she's in cartwheel for the reading of the will tomorrow morning! If she doesn't show up, I get it all!

Are you sure the gal in the stage is the right one? With that veil on...

It's Pearl, all right! I've tailed her all the way from Dodge City!

And right now we're tailing her to Diablo! Come on!

But, Cap! Suppose she spots you?

There'd be no harm done! She can't prove anything against me! And who'd take the word of an hysterical female over that of a respected citizen like me?

When the stage arrives in Diablo...

Annie! What happened?

Plenty, Tagg! I'll tell you after you help Jim Wood out of the stage... and take him to the Doc's office!
When the stage was late, I figured maybe a washout was holding it up, too!

"Too? What do you mean, Phil?"

The cartwheel stage can't get through because of a washout!

But I've got to get to cartwheel right away!

The stage won't be here till morning, ma'am! Looks like you'll have to put up at my hotel overnight!

But I can't do that! I just can't!

Sorry, ma'am! I'm afraid you haven't any choice!

Then... then please let's go inside! Quickly! I... I feel a little faint!

Trouble sticks out all over her! If she'd only open up, maybe I could help!

Jim's all fixed up... Hey! What are you staring at?

A woman who's scared out of her wits, Tags! And I'd give plenty to know why!
Maybe Phil can tell us! He usually knows everybody's business by the time he checks them in!

Then what are we waiting for?

But Phil is no help...

Nary a word could I get out of her, Annie! Except her name... "Pansy Grimm"! Maybe she's running from the law!

No! I checked all the "wanted" posters this morning! There's none out for a woman!

Maybe I could find out something!

You tend to your job, young man! Besides, it's none of our business, I guess!

Later... Mr. Blake! I would like to have some dinner sent up to my room!

Well, now! That's a mighty unusual request...

But I'll send Tagg here over to the café for you! What would you like?

Almost anything! I...

There's Cap! What'll I do?
MISS GRIMM! WHAT ON EARTH...

GOSH, PHIL! DO YOU THINK SHE'S GONE HAYWIRE?

I DON'T KNOW, TAGG - BUT SOMETHING'S WRONG!

MAYBE THIS WILL WORK!

DON'T LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT, MR. BLAKE! I'M ALL RIGHT! OR WILL BE IF I CAN GET UP!

TAKE MY HAND, MA'AM! I'LL HELP YOU!

LOOK OUT! YOU'RE TEARING MY VEIL!

OOPS!

BAM!

GEE! I'M SORRY, MA'AM! I DIDN'T DO IT ON PURPOSE!

THAT DOESN'T HELP MUCH!

SPLASH!
THANKS, PHIL! ... BOY! ISN'T SHE PRETTY? I WONDER WHY SHE KEEPS HER FACE COVERED UP?

WHO KNOWS? ... NOW, RUN ALONG AND GET INTO SOME DRY CLOTHES!

PEARL HURRIES TO HER ROOM AND...

IF I HIRE A HORSE AT THE LIVERY STABLE ... AND CAN MANAGE TO STAY ON IT ... MAYBE I CAN STILL REACH CARTWHEEL IN TIME!

I SUPPOSE THIS VEIL IS SILLY! BUT MAYBE CAP DIDN'T ACTUALLY KNOW I WAS ON THAT STAGE! STILL I CAN'T RISK HIM SEEING MY FACE!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

TELL ME, SIS! WHY DO YOU SUPPOSE MISS GRIMM SUDDENLY DECIDED TO SCRUB THE FLOOR?

MAYBE SHE WAS TRYING TO HIDE FROM SOMEBODY!

SURE! AND I'LL BET I KNOW WHO IT WAS! SEE THOSE TWO HOMBRÉS ACROSS THE STREET?

YES ... THE TALL ONE IS CAP LONG, FROM CARTWHEEL! WHY?

WELL, IT WAS WHEN THEY RODE INTO TOWN ... PAST THE HOTEL WINDOW ... THAT MISS GRIMM WENT INTO HER ACT! SO SHE MUST'VE BEEN HIDING FROM THEM!

COULD BE! COME ON! LET'S ASK HER!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...

SHE CHECKED OUT IN A HURRY ABOUT TEN MINUTES AGO. ANNNIE! ASKED ME WHERE THE LIVERY STABLE WAS AND...

GOOD HEAVENS! SHE MUST BE AIMING TO RIDE TO CARTWHEEL!

ANNIE! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

TO CATCH UP WITH HER BEFORE SHE GETS LOST IN THE HILLS!

A LITTLE LATER...

THERE SHE IS! MOVE, TARGET!

MISS GRRMM! WAIT!

OH! IT’S YOU, MISS OAKLEY! I THOUGHT...

IT WAS CAP LONG AND HIS PAL?
YES! BUT HOW
DID YOU KNOW?
I WASN'T SURE, BUT WHEN
I PUT TWO AND TWO
TOGETHER, IT ADDED
UP THAT WAY!

NOW SUPPOSE
YOU TELL ME WHAT THIS
IS ALL ABOUT!
MAYBE I CAN
HELP YOU!

I CERTAINLY
NEED HELP!
MY REAL NAME IS PEARL
GARDNER! CAP LONG IS
TRYING TO KEEP ME FROM
REACHING CARTWHEEL
UNTIL IT'S TOO LATE!
YOU SEE, HE AND
MY UNCLE...

AFTER PEARL TELLS HER STORY...

HE'LL STOP AT NOTHING
TO GET THE WHOLE
RANCH!

HE'S ALREADY
PROVED THAT!

PEARL! I'VE GOT AN IDEA! YOU RIDE
ON TO CARTWHEEL! AND I'LL SET A
TRAP FOR THAT CROOK AND HIS PAL!
DISMOUNT! HURRY!

THE TWO GIRLS CHANGE CLOTHES...

BUT ANNIE! YOU'RE
TAKING A BIG CHANCE!
YOU MAY GET HURT!

DON'T WORRY! I'M
USED TO TAKING
CARE OF MYSELF!
BESIDES, I'M MORE
THAN ANXIOUS TO
PUT LONG WHERE
HE BELONGS...
BEHIND BARS!

AND AFTER A FEW MORE MINUTES...

FOLLOW THE ROUTE
I TOLD YOU! YOU'LL
MAKE IT IN PLENTY
OF TIME!

THANKS, ANNIE,
FOR EVERYTHING!
I'm in luck! There's long coming out of the CAFE now! with his henchman!

Boss! Look! The dame! She's ridin' out o' town!

I hadn't figured on this! Come on! We've got to catch her!

Jumping grasshoppers! That was Miss Grimm! And unless I'm loco, those two birds're going after her! But... Where's Annie?

I've got to find sis! Maybe she's run into some trouble!

Meantime...

There she is! We'll get her this time!
Annie is careful not to outrun her pursuers...

Not too fast, Target! We don't want to lose them!

That shot was meant to scare me!
Long knows he's not in gun range!

So far... so good!

Making a flying dismount...
Keep going, Target!

Annie hurries through the boulders to a vantage point...

Just in time!

We've got her now, Eddie! She's between those rocks!
BOSS! MAYBE SHE TURNED INTO THE ROCKS!

SHE'S A TENDERFOOT! SHE'D NEVER THINK OF DOING THAT!

OOF!

DON'T TELL ME A TENDERFOOT DREAMED THIS TRICK UP!

ANNIE OAKLEY! IN PEARL'S CLOTHES!

RIGHT, MISTER!

AND IN CASE YOU'RE INTERESTED, MISS GARDNER'S WELL ON HER WAY TO CARTWHEEL RIGHT NOW!

BUT IN HER HASTE, ANNIE HAS NOT SECURED THE ROPE TOO WELL...
And as Cap feels the slack, he trips Annie...

COOH!

YOU MEDDLING FEMALE!

I'M NOT TANGLIN' WITH THAT FEMALE! SHE'S PLAIN DYNAMITE!

OWWW!

I'LL GET YOUR PALS AFTER I'VE MADE SURE OF YOU!

MEANWHILE...

YOU POLECAT! WHERE'S MISS GRIMM? WHERE'S MY SISTER?

SHUT UP! AN' FALL OUT O' THAT SADDLE!
I WONT! LET GO OF ME!
ANNIE! HELP!

SHE'S TOO BUSY TO
BOTHER WITH YOU!

COOMPH!

I'M NEVER TOO BUSY FOR THAT!
GET HIS GUN, TAGG!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

I'M SURE CONFUSED.
ANNIE, WHAT ARE YOU
DOING IN THAT OUTFIT?
AND WHERE'S
MISS GRIMM? AND...

WHOA! I'LL TELL
YOU EVERYTHING
WHILE WE'RE
TAKING THIS PAIR
TO THE JAILHOUSE.

THE NEXT AFTERNOON...

IT'S FROM PEARL!
SHE WAS IN PLENTY
OF TIME TO CLAIM
HER INHERITANCE!

SHERIFF'S OFFICE

She'd never have
made it without
your help, Annie!
You did a
fine job!

JOB! YIKES! IN ALL THE EXCITEMENT,
I NEVER DID FINISH WASHING THOSE
WINDOWS! SEE
YOU LATER!