



THEN GO AND TALK TO THEM! SEE IF THEY LISTEN! ALREADY THEY HAVE PILLAGED AND RAVAGED OUR HOMES, AND SOON THEY WILL ATTACK THE MAGAZINE!



NO! IT CANNOT BE TRUE! I HAVE BEEN A FRIEND OF THE SEPOYS FOR MANY YEARS. I CANNOT BELIEVE THEY WOULD DO THIS TO ME.



MY WIFE! OH, MY DEAR WIFE! AND TO THINK I WOULD HAVE TRUSTED THEM WITH MY LIFE.



LOOK! IT'S RAYNOR SAHIB! WE CANNOT KILL HIM!

COWARDLY DOG! WE KILL ALL THE ENGLISHMEN! FOLLOW ME!



HOLD YOUR FIRE UNTIL YOU ARE CERTAIN OF HITTING THEM!

I'LL WAGER RAYNOR BELIEVES IN THE MUTINY NOW!



HE IS IN! ALTOGETHER... FIRE!



NOW DO YOU BELIEVE ME? ALL OUR NATIVE STAFF HAS DESERTED, ONLY WE ARE LEFT TO GUARD THE MAGAZINE—NINE OF US!

AND YET WE MUST FIGHT! I MUST AVENGE MY WIFE!



I BRING A MESSAGE FROM THE KAISAR—I HINDI! OPEN THE MAGAZINE AND HE WILL GRACIOUSLY SPARE YOUR LIVES.

GO BACK AND TELL THE OLD MAN WE WILL DEFEND THE MAGAZINE UNTIL THE ENGLISH REGIMENTS ARRIVE AND ARREST YOU, SANDAH RAMI!



WILLGLOBHY! DO YOU MEAN THERE IS A CHANCE OF BRITISH REGIMENTS REACHING US?

OUR TROOPS ARE AT MIRATH AND THEY WILL BE MARCHING ON DELHI NOW, BUT I FEAR THERE IS LITTLE CHANCE THEY WILL BE IN TIME TO HELP US!



RAYNOR, FORREST, BUCKLEY, EDWARDS—DRAG TWO SIX-POUNDERS OPPOSITE TO THE GATES AND LOAD THEM WITH A DOUBLE CHARGE OF GRAPE. THE REST... FOLLOW ME...



SCULLY, CROW, STEWART... I WANT YOU TO LAY A TRAIN OF POWDER FROM THE MAGAZINE TO THE MIDDLE OF THE COURTYARD! IF I HAVE TO, I SHALL BLOW THE LOT OF US UP!