









LET'S HAVE US A DRINK I'VE WORKED UP A THIRST.

ME, TOO!!



JACINTO!



JACINTO-O!



HEY, WHERE'RE YOU GOIN', JACINTO???

I'M GOING BACK TO MI CASA, SEÑOR JUDGE...



YOU CONDEMN ME TO ONE MONTH OF THE FORCED LABOUR WHEN MY SHADOW, SHE FALLS ON YOU IN THE PASSING... MY PENALTY IS FINISHED... SO, I GO NOW...



OH! WELL... YOU GLAD YER GOIN'?

OH! SI, SEÑOR JUDGE!



ONE MONTH OF FORCED LABOUR FOR INSULTING THE COURT! YOU DARED TO SAY YER HAPPY 'BOUT LEAVIN' ME!



THE WITNESS LUCKY LURE AGREES... THERE WAS A CORPUS DELICTI AND PRAETIUM DOLORIS! JACINTO, BRING US A DRINK!



AND NOW WE'LL DEAL WITH YER TRIAL, STRANGER...

BUT I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING!



IN THIS COURT, IT AIN'T NECESSARY FOR THE ACCUSED TO DO ANYTHING... WE TAKE CARE OF IT ALL!!



CITIZENS OF LANGTRY
 COME TO THE SALOON
 TO ATTEND A
TRIAL
 AND TO CONDEMN
LUCKY LUKE
 SUSPECTED OF STEALING LIVESTOCK

FREE ADMITTANCE JUDGE ROY BEAN
 COLD BEER THE LAW
 SESSION AT 3 P.M. WEST OF
 THE PECOS

