

Olde England Grown New

Book Two





LORD MORCROFT SENDS HIS REGARDS, HE IS KEEN TO MEET WITH YOU

IS HE NOW? I'LL BET...

A small farm house on the outskirts of Wetherby



HE IS KEEN TO FINALISE THE DETAILS WITH YOU



HMMM. HIS LORDSHIP MAY HAVE TO WAIT.



AT THE VERY LEAST, WE WISH TO KNOW THE WHEN AND WHERE!



TRUST ME, THE LESS YOU KNOW, THE BETTER, FOR ALL CONCERNED...

Outside the Fleece Inn, York...

NIETHER! WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

I MEAN I INTEND TO NEITHER SURRENDER NOR TO DIE...

IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T NOTICED IT'S RAINING QUITE HARD...

---ARE YOU QUITE SURE YOUR TROOPERS MUSKETS WILL EVEN FIRE?

ARE YOU A FOOL... WOULD YOU GAMBLE YOUR LIFE ON A WET MATCH CORD?

NO, BUT I WILL GAMBLE MY LIFE ON THE MAN I HAVE IN YONDER LOFT WINDOW. HE HAS A BRACE OF MUSKETS PRIMED AND PLENTY OF DRY MATCH CORD.



THE QUESTION IS NOW FOR YOU... ARE YOU PREPARED TO GIVE YOUR LIFE TO CAPTURE ME?



VERY WELL, LOWER YOUR WEAPONS, LET THEM GO...





LET'S GO. WE
MUST MAKE
HASTE TO
COLLIERGATE



BEWARE, MR
ROOK, WE
WILL CROSS
SWORDS
AGAIN ER
LONG.



AYE, MAYHAP WE
WILL



FOLLOW THEM
AT A DISTANCE,
BUT KEEP OUT
OF SIGHT....

Collier Gate

DRAKE,
YOU STAY
HERE AND KEEP
WATCH,
PICKERING,
YOU'RE WITH
ME...



QUIETLY, I'M TOLD
THIS MORDACHAI DODD
IS A CUNNING
CHARACTER

I DON'T LIKE THIS
PLACE SIR... SMELLS
WRONG... SMELLS
LIKE...

DEATH?







Micklegate, the following evening.



PICKERING, WE ARE HERE, WHAT KEPT YOU?



I ONLY JUST GOT OUT, THE TOWN IS IN UPROAR. THEY ARE SAYING WE MURDERED DODD!

WE SHALL TRAVEL ONLY BY NIGHT, AND KEEP OUT OF SIGHT.



In Bradford, the Parliamentarians plan their next move.



The road between York and Leeds, just outside of Tadcaster.



DAWN IS HERE, NEW BEST BE THINKING ABOUT FINDING A PLACE TO STAY OUT OF SIGHT.

IF WE CAN GET INTO TADCASTER WE WILL FIND PLENTY OF FRIENDLY FOLK, WHO WILL GIVE US A PLACE TO REST,



IT'S BEEN IN OUR HANDS NOW THESE THREE MONTHS OR MORE.

I COULD DO WITH A REST AND SOMETHING TO EAT!



SHHH... I HEAR A HORSE COMING... LET'S GET OFF THE ROAD.











THAT'S A SPOT OF BAD FORTUNE. HE WILL SOON BRING MANY MORE MEN



AYE, WE BEST KEEP MOVING THROUGH THE DAY, GET OF THE ROAD AND PUT SOME DISTANCE BETWEEN US AND HERE.



WE CAN NO LONGER RISK TADCASTER, THOUGH IT HAS MANY FRIENDS THERE THE ROADS WILL BE WATCHED NOW AND THIS LAND IS ALL IN NEWCASTLES HANDS.

WE WILL TRAVEL NORTH A STEP, NOT AS FAR AS WETHERBY, BUT FAR ENOUGH, I HOPE TO KEEP FROM BEING SPOTTED.



IT'S GETTING DARK SIR.

YES, WE BEST TRY TO FIND A PLACE TO REST FOR THE NIGHT.

A while later...



YES, WE WILL ASK. BUT WE MUST BE ON OUR GUARD, WE HAVE NO IDEA OF THEIR ALLEGIANCE.

LOOK, A FARM HOUSE, PERHAPS WE CAN FIND SHELTER THERE.



WE ARE TRAVELLING, ON THE WAY TO LEEDS, IN NEED OF SHELTER FOR THE NIGHT

WHAT DO YOU WANT! DISTURBING FOLK AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT!

SOLDIERS I SEE.

AYE, BUT WE WANT NO TROUBLE



I HAVE NO PART IN ANY OF THIS, ENGLISHMAN AGAINST ENGLISHMAN, SUCH FOLLY I SAY!

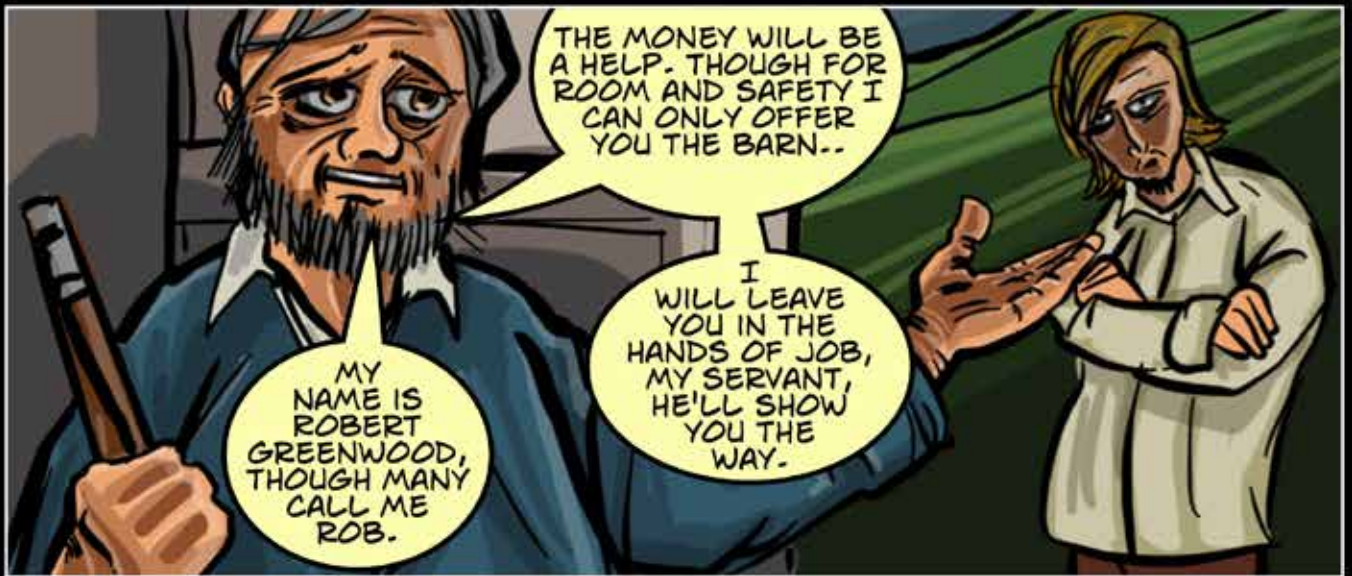
HOWEVER, IT WILL NEVER BE SAID I TURNED AWAY ONE IN GENUINE NEED.



YOU ARE BOTH KIND AND HONEST, THANK YOU!

WE HAVE COIN AND SHALL PAY YOU FOR OUR BOARD

I AM ROOK, THESE FELLOW HERE ARE PICKERING AND DRAKE, PLEASD TO MAKE YOUR ACQUAINTANCE .



THE MONEY WILL BE A HELP. THOUGH FOR ROOM AND SAFETY I CAN ONLY OFFER YOU THE BARN--

MY NAME IS ROBERT GREENWOOD, THOUGH MANY CALL ME ROB.

I WILL LEAVE YOU IN THE HANDS OF JOB, MY SERVANT, HE'LL SHOW YOU THE WAY.



THIS WAY, MY LORDS



LORDS! WE ARE NO MORE LORDS THAN YOU!



AH, BUT SURELY, THOSE WHO CHALLENGE A KING MUST BE VERY MIGHTY



WHAT MAKES YOU ASSUME WE ARE ENEMIES OF THE KING?

AH JUST A GUESS... HERE ARE YOUR CHAMBERS..HEH.. THE MAID WILL BRING YOU SOME SUPPER IN A WHILE.



SLEEP WELL THEN... 'MY LORDS'



WE SHALL SLEEP BY WATCHES, TWO SLEEP WHILE THE OTHER IS ON GUARD... I HAVE AN UNEASY FEELING

AGREED, WE DON'T KNOW IF THESE FOLK A FRIEND OR FOE... I'LL TAKE THE FIRST WATCH.



In the early hours...



JENNY, IS THAT YOU?



I HEARD A NOISE!

IT'S PROBABLY JOB, GETTING UP TO DO THE FIRE...

NO, IT'S NOT JOB, I HEARD HORSES.





JOB WHAT IS GOING ON, I HEARD MEN OUTSIDE!

IT IS THE KING'S MEN, COME DOWN FROM THE HIGHWAY. GOING TO PUT A BULLET IN THEM TRAITORS HIDING IN THE IN THE BARN.

OR IF NOT A BULLET, HANG EM' FROM THE BEAM! ...

BUT.. HOW DID THEY.. OH JOB, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?



WHAT HAVE I DONE!

IT WASN'T ME THAT GAVE THESE TROUBLERS A BED, AND MEAT FOR SUPPER.

IT MAKES ME SICK TO SERVE THESE TRAITORS.

I SENT WORD TO THE CAPTAIN OF THE KING'S GUARD. AND THEY ARE HERE NOW TO DO THE KING'S WORK!



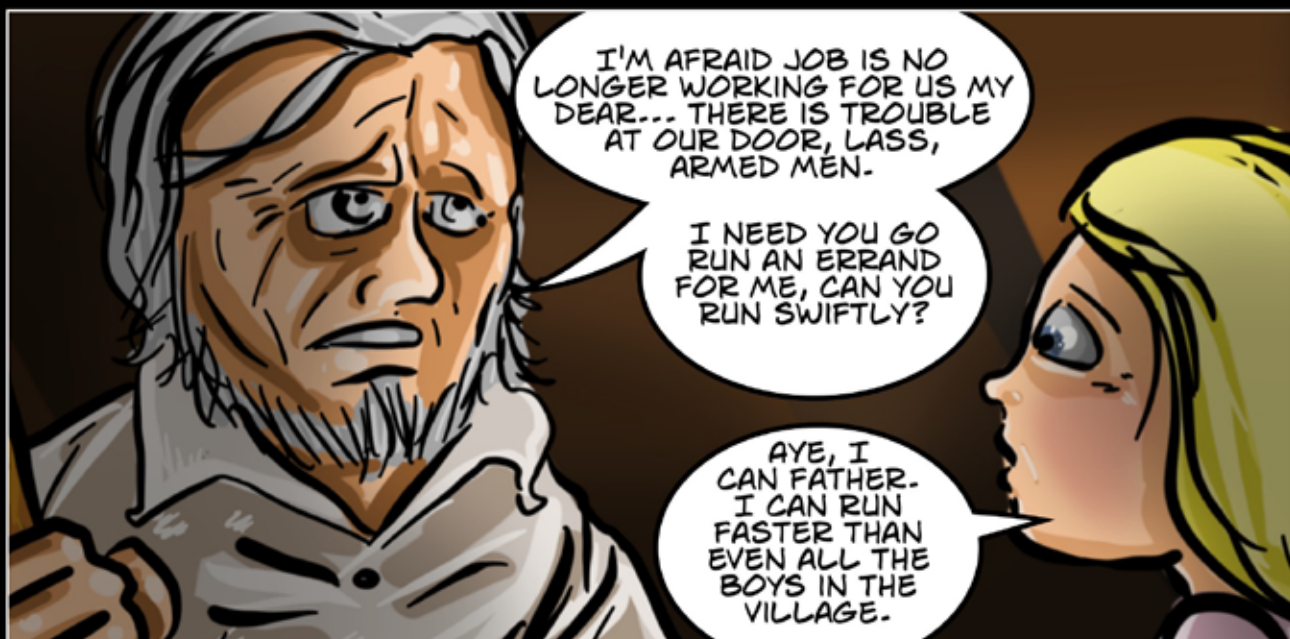
YOU HAVE BROUGHT DISHONOUR ON THE HOSPITALITY OF THIS HOUSE. YOU HAD NO RIGHT!

AWAY WITH YOU NOW!
OUT, GO EARN A CRUST WITH YOUR NEW PAYMASTERS, AYE AND BEST I NEVER SEE YOUR HEAD AGAIN, IF YOU WISH TO KEEP IT! ...



DAD... WHAT'S HAPPENING.

I HEARD THE DOOR SLAM, WHO WENT OUT?



I'M AFRAID JOB IS NO LONGER WORKING FOR US MY DEAR... THERE IS TROUBLE AT OUR DOOR, LASS, ARMED MEN.

I NEED YOU GO RUN AN ERRAND FOR ME, CAN YOU RUN SWIFTLY?

AYE, I CAN FATHER. I CAN RUN FASTER THAN EVEN ALL THE BOYS IN THE VILLAGE.



GOOD, YOU MUST GO DOWN TO THE VILLAGE AND GET STAN MARSDEN. TELL HIM TO FETCH DAVE CLEGG AND OLD FLYNN, WITH AS MANY MEN AS HE CAN, TELL THEM TO HURRY HERE

GO QUICK NOW, GIRL, GO OUT OF SIGHT, LEAVE BY THE BACK DOOR... I'LL GO OUT FRONT AND KEEP THEM BUSY. AND TAKE CARE...



YOU HAVE A CARE TOO, FATHER!



WHAT DO YOU WANT!
DISTURBING DECENT
FOLK AT THIS TIME OF
NIGHT! BE OFF WITH
YOU NOW!

DECENT FOLK!
DECENT FOLK
DON'T HARBOUR
TRAITORS

WE DON'T
COME TO BRING
TROUBLE TO YOU,
HAND OVER THE MEN
AND YOUR BARN AND WE
WILL LEAVE YOU IN
PEACE... OTHER THAN
THAT WE WILL BURN
DOWN THE BARN AND
THIS FARM IF WE MUST.




I WANT NO PART
IN YOUR WAR. BUT
I'LL NOT HAVE BLOOD
SHED WITH NO CAUSE.
ALL I ASK IS YOU GIVE
THEM GOOD WARNING
AND TIME TO COME OUT
BEFORE YOU START
SHOOTING OR
BURNING.




HMM VERY WELL
WE WILL GIVE
THEM AN HOUR,
AND NOT A MINUTE
MORE! SOMEONE
SET AN HOUR
GLASS.

NOW, OLD MAN,
LET'S US GO GIVE
THEM THIS ULTIMATUM.

Inside the barn.




SIR, WAKE UP, THERE ARE ARMED MEN BY THE FARM!



CHECK YOUR WEAPONS LADS AND KEEP AWAY FROM THE DOORS AND WINDOWS... THIS COULD BE TROUBLE.



TAKE UP POSITIONS, MEN.



LISTEN UP! COME OUT OF THE BARN, LAY DOWN YOUR WEAPONS AND SURRENDER, I SWEAR YOU'LL HAVE A FAIR TRIAL.

YOU HAVE TEN MINUTES TO DECIDE!







END OF BOOK TWO



Olde England Grown New

The life and adventures of the honourable Sir Thomas Hawksby's Regiment

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