

Olde England Grown New

Book Four






LORD FAIRFAX.

HAWKSBY, WE SHOULD BE IN SIGHT OF THE TOWN IN A FEW HOURS.


January 23rd. Between Bradford and Leeds.



I WANT YOU TO SEND THIRTY MEN TO GO WITH THE CLUB MEN AND THE DRAGOONS TO HEAD DOWN TO THE BRIDGE AT THE SOUTHERN EDGE OF TOWN, THE REST OF US WILL ATTACK FROM THE WEST.



VERY GOOD. LET'S HOPE GOD IS WITH US!



AYE, AND THAT HE KEEPS THE SNOW AWAY!



I HOPE THEY KNOW WHAT THEY ARE DOING... THEY SAY LEEDS IS SEWN UP AS TIGHT AS A BUTTON, WE COULD BE IN FOR A LONG SIEGE!

TRUE, I DON'T FANCY SITTING AROUND IN THE ICE AND SNOW WAITING FOR NEWCASTLE TO COME AND FIND US!





THIS MAN GOES BY THE NAME OF WHITESTONE

AND I MUST NOT LEAVE LEEDS WITHOUT STOPPING HIM.



THATS AS MY BE MR ROOK, BUT IT IS NOT CONCERN OF MINE...

MY JOB IS TO SIMPLY BRING YOU BACK TO YORK.



PLEASE, HOW DID YOU UNCOVER ME IN

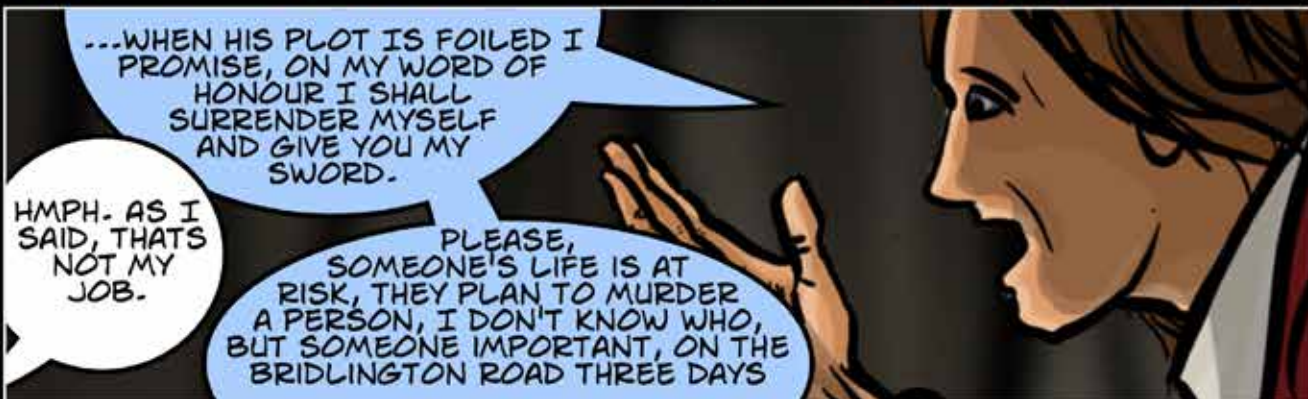
AN INFORMANT TOLD US OF YOUR ARRIVAL.

AND WHERE IS THAT MAN NOW?



WELL. AS IT HAPPENS HE HAS GONE MISSING! MORE OF YOUR HANDY WORK?

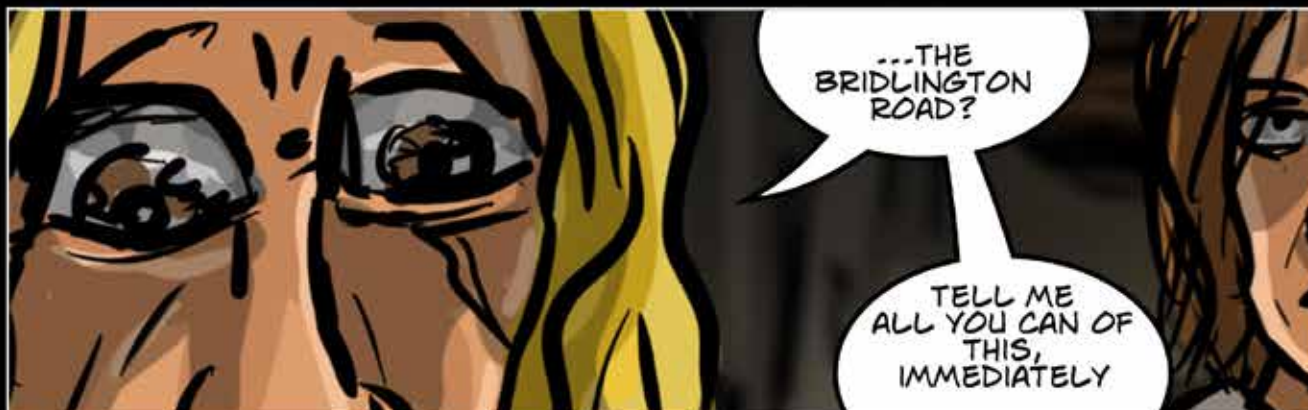
NO. PLEASE LISTEN, JUST HELP ME TO TRACK DOWN AND INTERROGATE WHITESTONE...



...WHEN HIS PLOT IS FOILED I PROMISE, ON MY WORD OF HONOUR I SHALL SURRENDER MYSELF AND GIVE YOU MY SWORD.

HMPH. AS I SAID, THATS NOT MY JOB.

PLEASE, SOMEONE'S LIFE IS AT RISK, THEY PLAN TO MURDER A PERSON, I DON'T KNOW WHO, BUT SOMEONE IMPORTANT, ON THE BRIDLINGTON ROAD THREE DAYS



...THE BRIDLINGTON ROAD?

TELL ME ALL YOU CAN OF THIS, IMMEDIATELY



The outer defences, Leeds.



QUICK! GOT
RUN, TELL THE
COMMANDER...



...THE ENEMY ARE HERE.





COMMANDER
SAVILLE...



...SIR THOMAS
FAIRFAX REQUESTS
THAT YOU
SURRENDER THIS
TOWN...



... FOR THE USE OF THE
KING AND HIS PARLIAMENT



TELL SIR THOMAS THAT HIS
REQUEST IS DECIDELY NOT
CIVIL. TO SEND SUMMONS
WHEN HIS ARMY IS SO
CLOSE TO THE TOWN IS
UNDIGNIFIED. THE TOWN
WILL REMAIN CLOSED
TO PARLIAMENT...









ADVANCE ON
THEIR
POSITIONS



SIR THEY HAVE
CANNON

OKAY, FORM UP
LINE AND GIVE
THEM SOME
MORE MUSKET
FIRE!



SO MR ROOK,
SOUNDS LIKE YOUR
FELLOW REBELS HAVE
ARRIVED AT OUR
GATES... I SUPPOSE
YOU WILL BE
WANTING TO JOIN
THEM

MR
FAULKNER, IT IS
OF FAR MORE
IMPORTANCE TO ME
THAT I COMPLETE
MY MISSION, AND
STOP THIS
ASSASSIN...



...ARE YOU
WITH ME?

DESPITE MY
FIRST
INSTINCT I
BELIEVE YOU TO
BE A MAN OF
HONOUR MR
ROOK.



AND IF MY
SUSPICIONS
OF THE TARGET
ARE CORRECT
WE MUST FINE
THESE VILLAINS
WITH HASTE

WHERE DO
WE START?



HE WAS
LAST
LODGING AT
HARRISON'S
HOUSE...

BUT
BEFORE
WE GO
THERE I
WOULD LIKE
TO GO AND
COLLECT MY
MEN, THEIR
HELP WILL
BE OF
MUCH
VALUE.





SENDING US ALL THE WAY DOWN HERE, WITH A BUNCH OF VILLAGERS AND DRAGONS--

WE'LL MISS ALL THE ACTION!



LOOK OVER THERE, THOSE MUSKETEERS AND THAT CANNON ARE GIVING OUR BOYS A HARD TIME---

IF WE GET TO THE BANK WE CAN GIVE THEM SOME BOTHER!



COME ON LADS!



WHO IS IT?

IT'S ME MATTHEW, OPEN UP. I'M HERE FOR DRAKE---

...WE HAVE AN URGENT MISSION.



PICKERING, I DON'T THINK YOU SHOULD COME, YOU NEED TO REST THAT WOUND.

PARDON MY BEING BLUNT MR ROOK SIR, BUT YOU WILL HAVE TO TIE ME DOWN TO STOP ME,



VERY WELL, BUT IT'S ON YOUR OWN HEAD.



THANK YOU MR ROOK. I WON'T LET YOU DOWN.

IF MR PICKERING IS TO COME ALONG THEN SO WILL I...



I CANT IMAGINE THE TROUBLE YOU WILL GET INTO WITHOUT ME!

Outside the city.



THAT'S IT LADS, THIS SHOULD HELP MR HAWKSBY AND OUR LADS ON THE OTHER BANK



WE ARE SURROUNDED!



KEEP AT EM! THEY WILL BREAK SOON.



RUN FOR IT, THERE ARE TOO MANY OF THEM



WE NEED TO TAKE THAT EARTHWORK.



SIR?



WITH ME MEN!



COME ON LADS, FOLLOW ME THERE IS WORK TO DO!

MR ANDERSON! GIVE US A TUNE! SOMETHING TO RAISE THE MEN'S SPIRIT!



SING UNTO CHRIST WHO RISES TO HIS NAME





Leeds

**KNOCK
KNOCK**

WHAT DO YOU WANT...

WE ARE LOOKING FOR WHITESTONE



SLAM!



ROOK! YOU WILL HAVE TO COME AND GET ME!

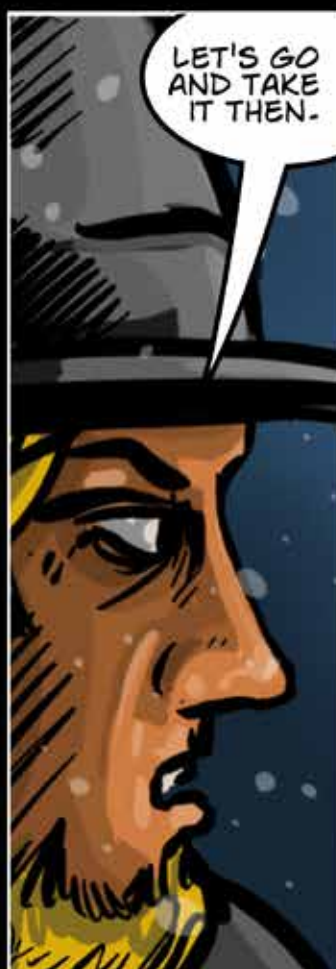
GIVE FIRE!



BLAM



Outside the city.



In the town



LOOK, THE HOUSE IS ALIGHT, NOW'S OUR CHANCE MR ROOK, WE CAN CATCH THEM AS THEY COME OUT!

THAT'S IF THEY COME OUT THE FRONT



WE NEED TO GET OUT, HEAD FOR THE FRONT DOOR



I WILL HEAD OUT OF THE BACK!



COUGH... COUGH... COUGH!



THU-WUMP



Outside the city.



GET THE CANNON!



THU-WUMP



MR HAWKSBY SIR, GLAD TO REPORT WE HAVE OURSELVES A NEW CANNON!

WELL DONE LADS. I HAVE SENT WORD TO...

...FAIRFAX



SIR, LORD HAWKSBY HAS BREACHED THE DEFENCES AND IS TAKING THE CANNON.

EXCELLENT, WE SHALL ADVANCE FROM THE TOP OF THE TOWN.. MEN PREPARE YOURSELVES ...



In the town



YOU SHOT MY LEG, YOU SWINE.



TELL ME WHO THE TARGET IS!

NEVER!



THEN I HAVE NO REASON TO LET YOU LIVE...

ROOK! NO! DON'T....



WE DON'T NEED TO KILL HIM. WE CAUGHT HIS COMPANIONS COMING OUT OF THE FRONT... THEY TOLD US THE NAME OF THE TARGET...



IT'S KING CHARLES ...

THEY ARE GOING TO KILL THE KING OF ENGLAND...

END OF BOOK FOUR



Olde England Grown New

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

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