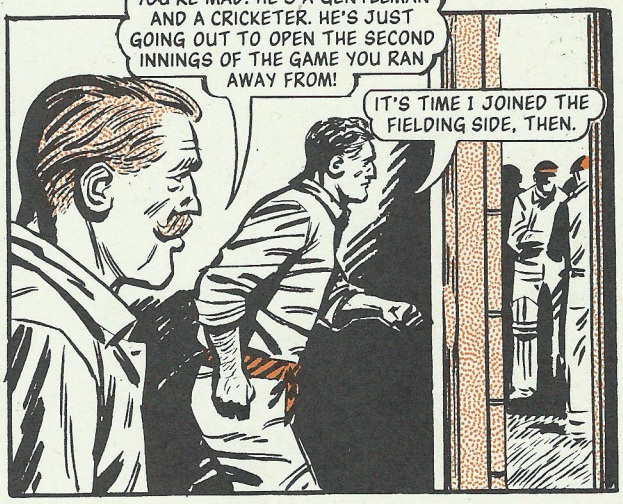
On the way back to Bannu.
MORE DURANIS. NOW YOU MAY CRACK SKULLS CHUNG.
CLICKY BA TURNS IN MY HAND.

HO! THIS FIGHT WAS WORTH WAITING FOR!

Back at Bannu.
SAMSON! WHERE ON EARTH HAVE YOU BEEN?
NEVER MIND THAT! WHERE IS THE NAWAB? HE IS A TRAITOR TO INDIA.


YOU'RE MAD! HE'S A GENTLEMAN AND A CRICKETER. HE'S JUST GOING OUT TO OPEN THE SECOND INNINGS OF THE GAME YOU RAN AWAY FROM!
IT'S TIME I JOINED THE FIELDING SIDE, THEN.

ARE YOU SURPRISED TO SEE ME, NAWAB?
SAMSON! I HEARD YOU'D ESCAPED BUT YOU'LL BE KILLED JUST THE SAME. LOOK AROUND YOU –

MY MEN CIRCLE THE GROUND. ATTACK ME AND THEY'LL HACK YOU TO PIECES. THE SIGNAL FOR THE UPRISING AGAINST THE BRITISH IS TO BE THE FIRST RUN I SCORE.
THEN I THINK I'LL OPEN THE BOWLING–