

Jacques Cartier

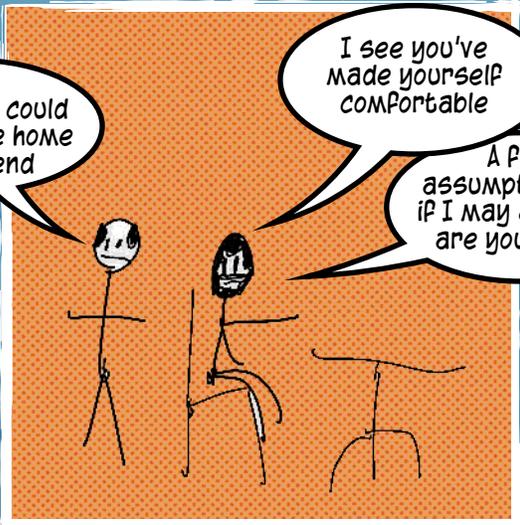
And the voyage of strife



December 17, 1543, St.
Malo, Brittany



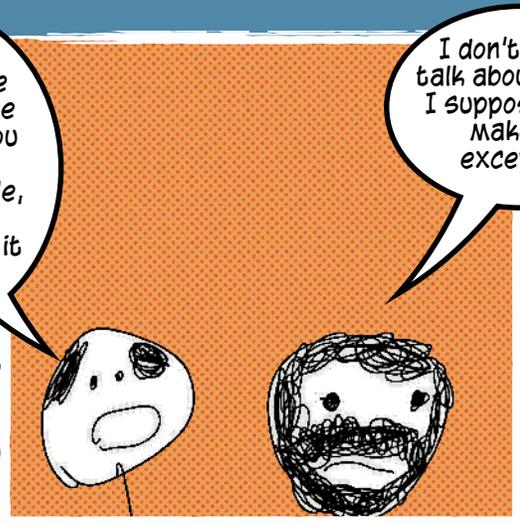
I assumed I could do so in the home of a friend



I see you've made yourself comfortable

A fair assumption, but if I may ask, why are you here?

I would like you to tell me once more, the tale of how you angered the Iroquois people, many are confused how it happened

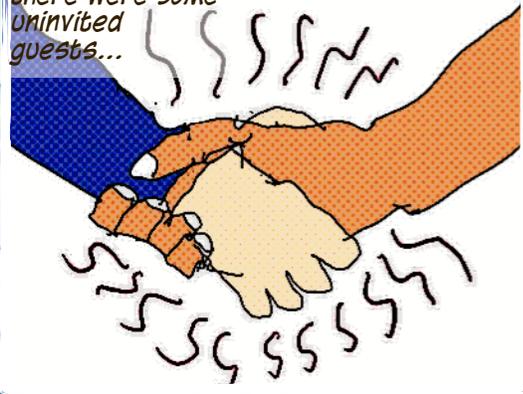


I don't like to talk about it, but I suppose I can make an exception

The Iroquois were friendly at first, and looking back, I now see why this went bad fast.



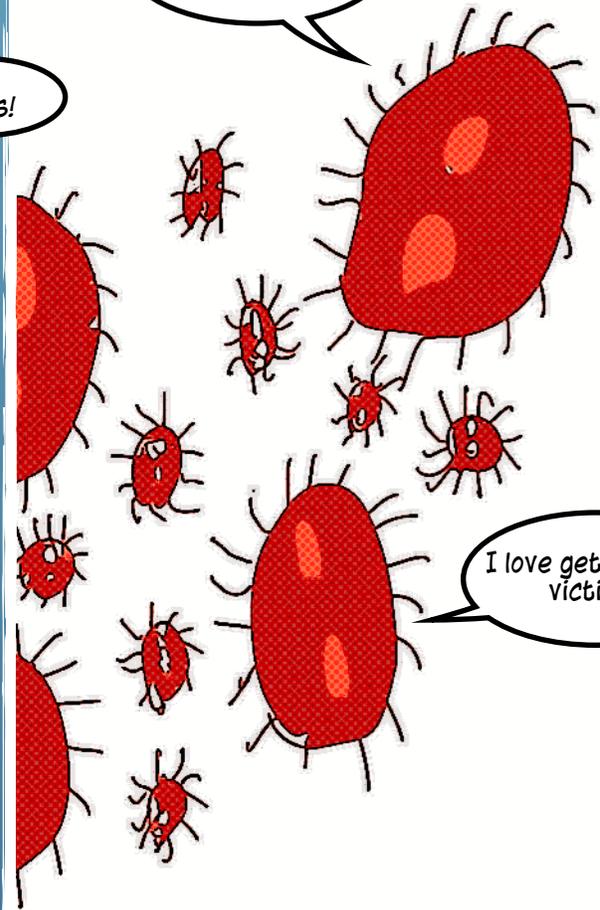
But as they shook hands, there were some uninvited guests...



SPLOOSH!

Come on boys, it's showtime!

Ok boss!

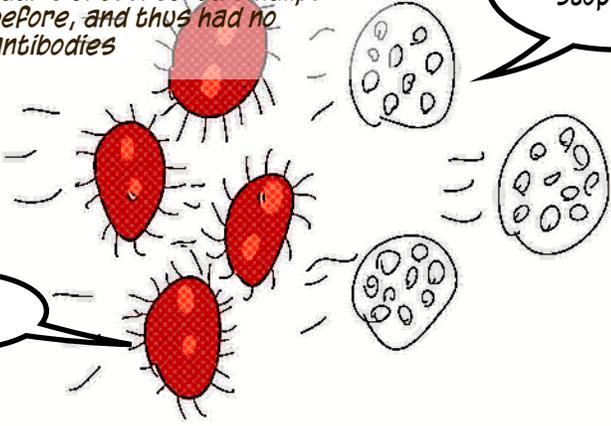


I love getting new victims!

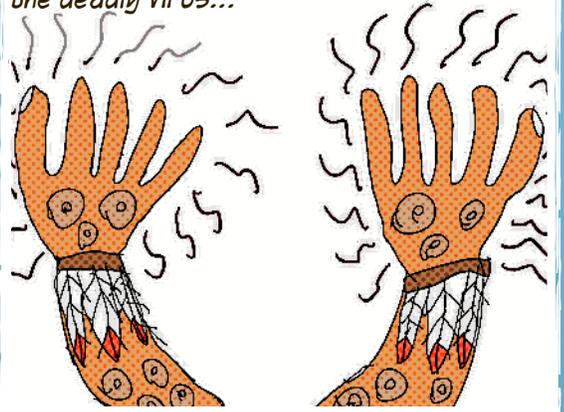
The Iroquois immune systems hadn't encountered smallpox before, and thus had no antibodies

Retreat! We can't stop them!

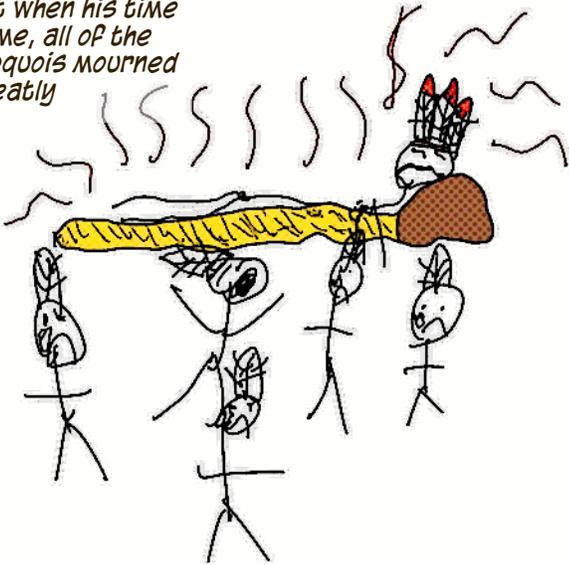
Get 'em!



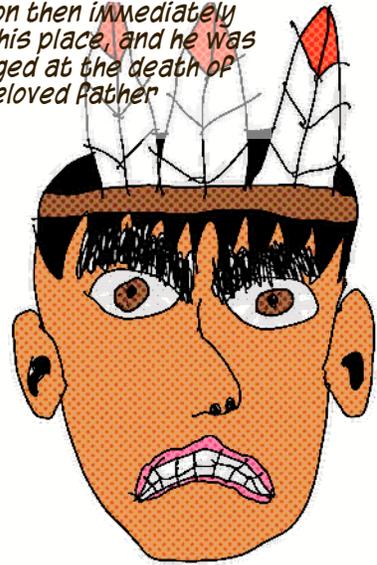
A very well-respected Iroquois chief caught the deadly virus...



He fought well, but when his time came, all of the Iroquois mourned greatly

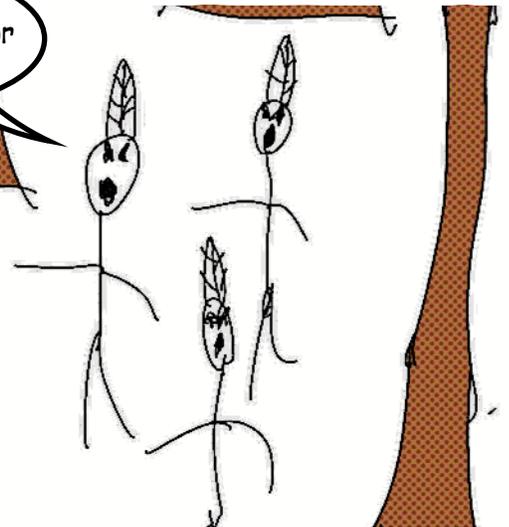
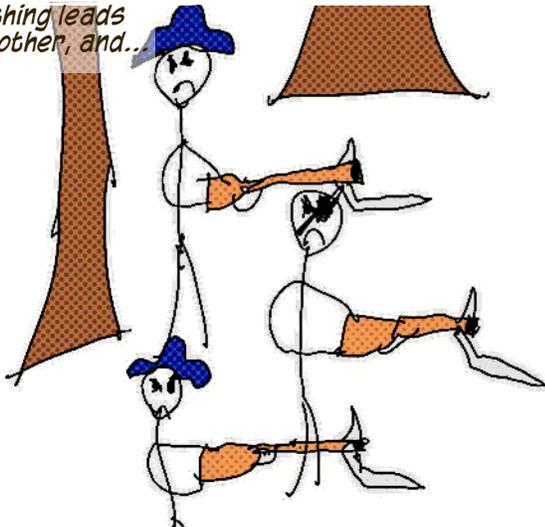


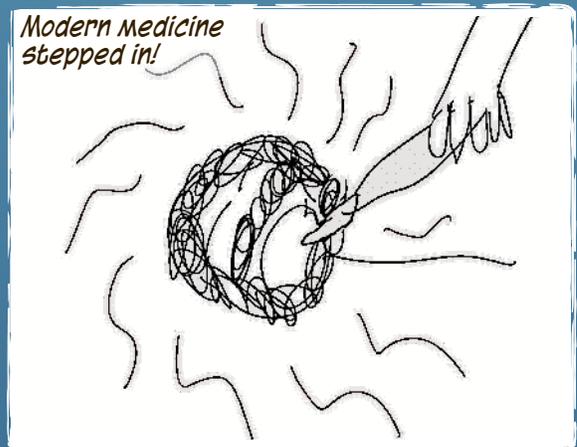
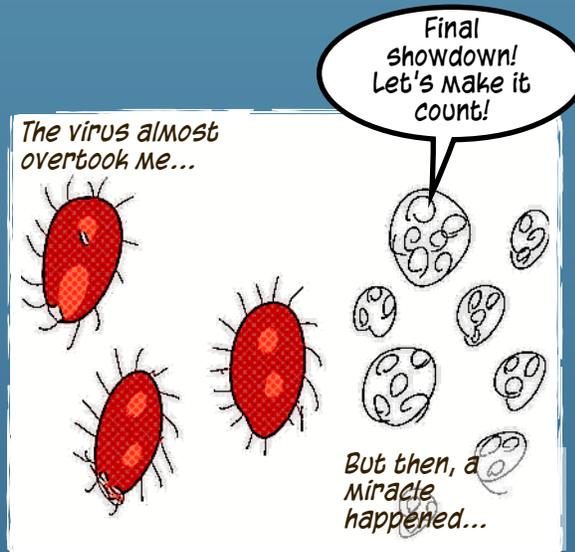
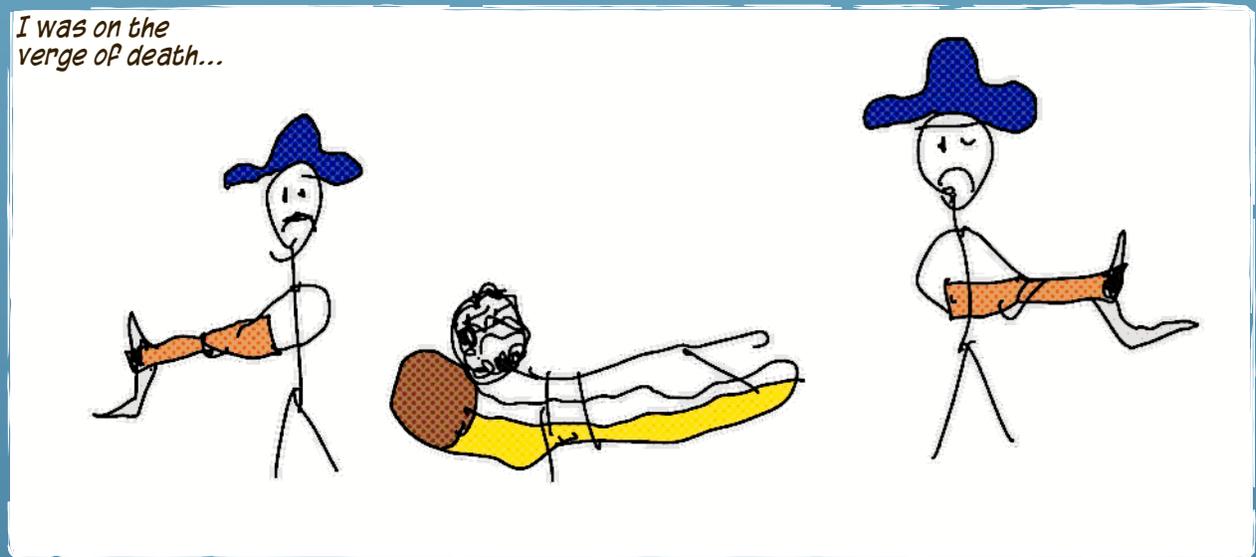
His son then immediately took his place, and he was enraged at the death of his beloved father



One thing leads to another, and...

You've overstayed your welcome!



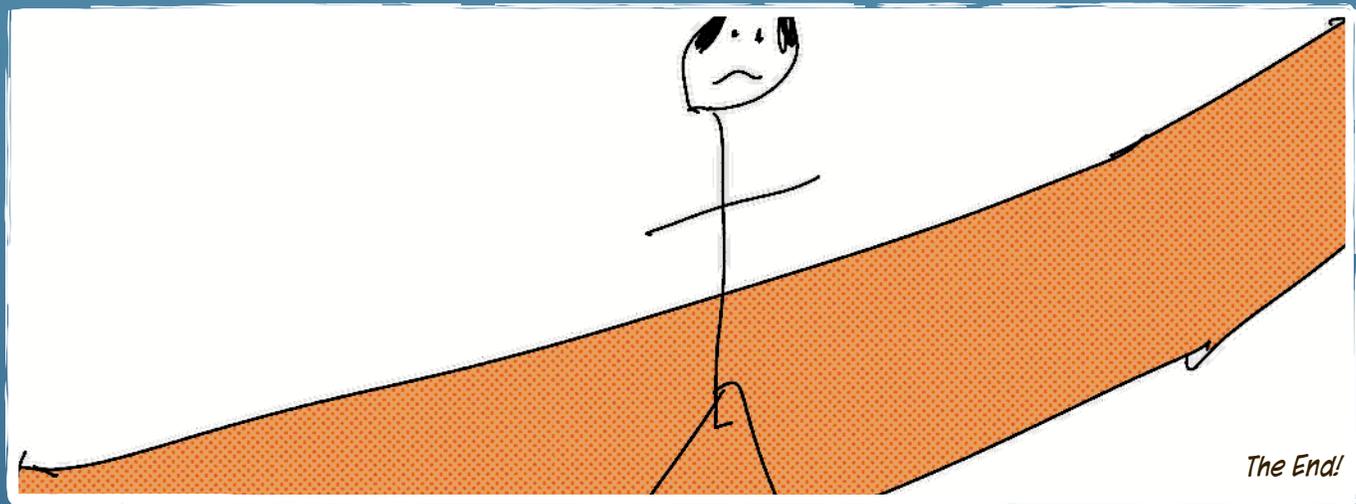
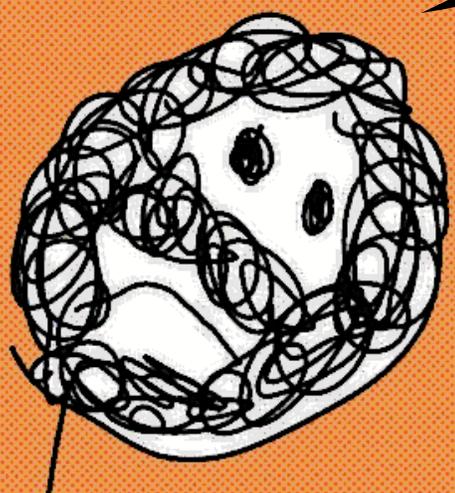


So that's why you don't like talking about it! Because you were the agressor, and you know that!

I'm glad we had this conversation, I now know a little more about the world. Thank you, and goodbye

I suppose so, the native population of the Americas isn't a bad group, they just haven't developed as much as we have

Goodbye my friend, safe travels



The End!