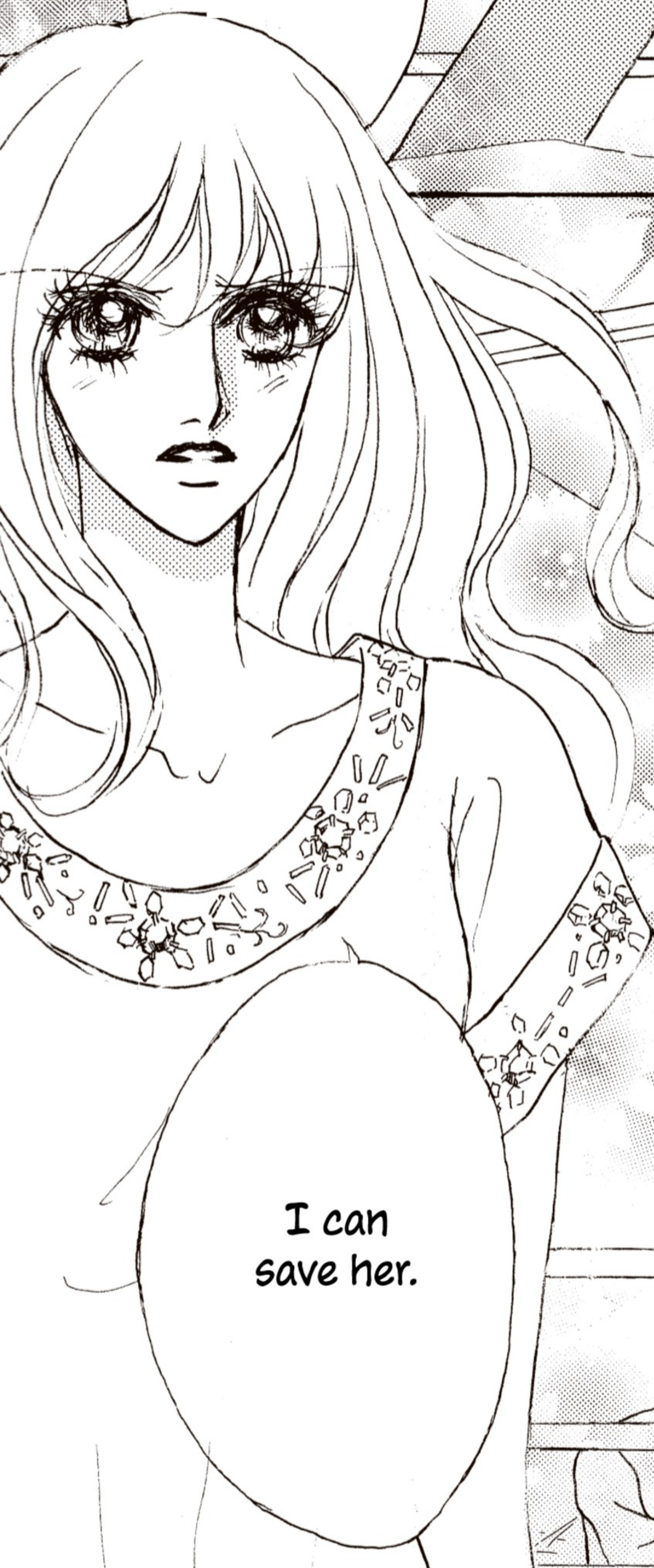
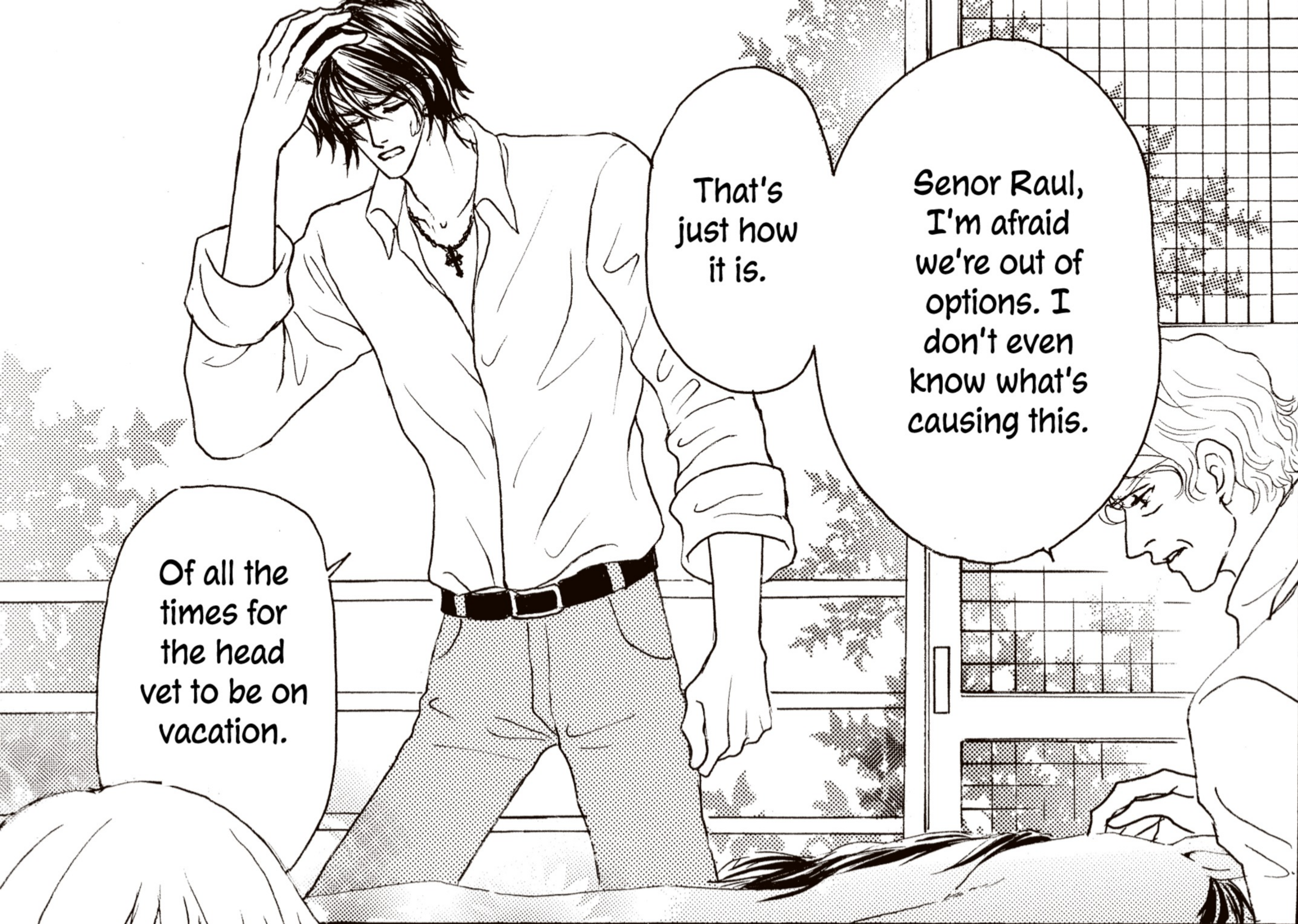




Isn't there  
something  
you can do?







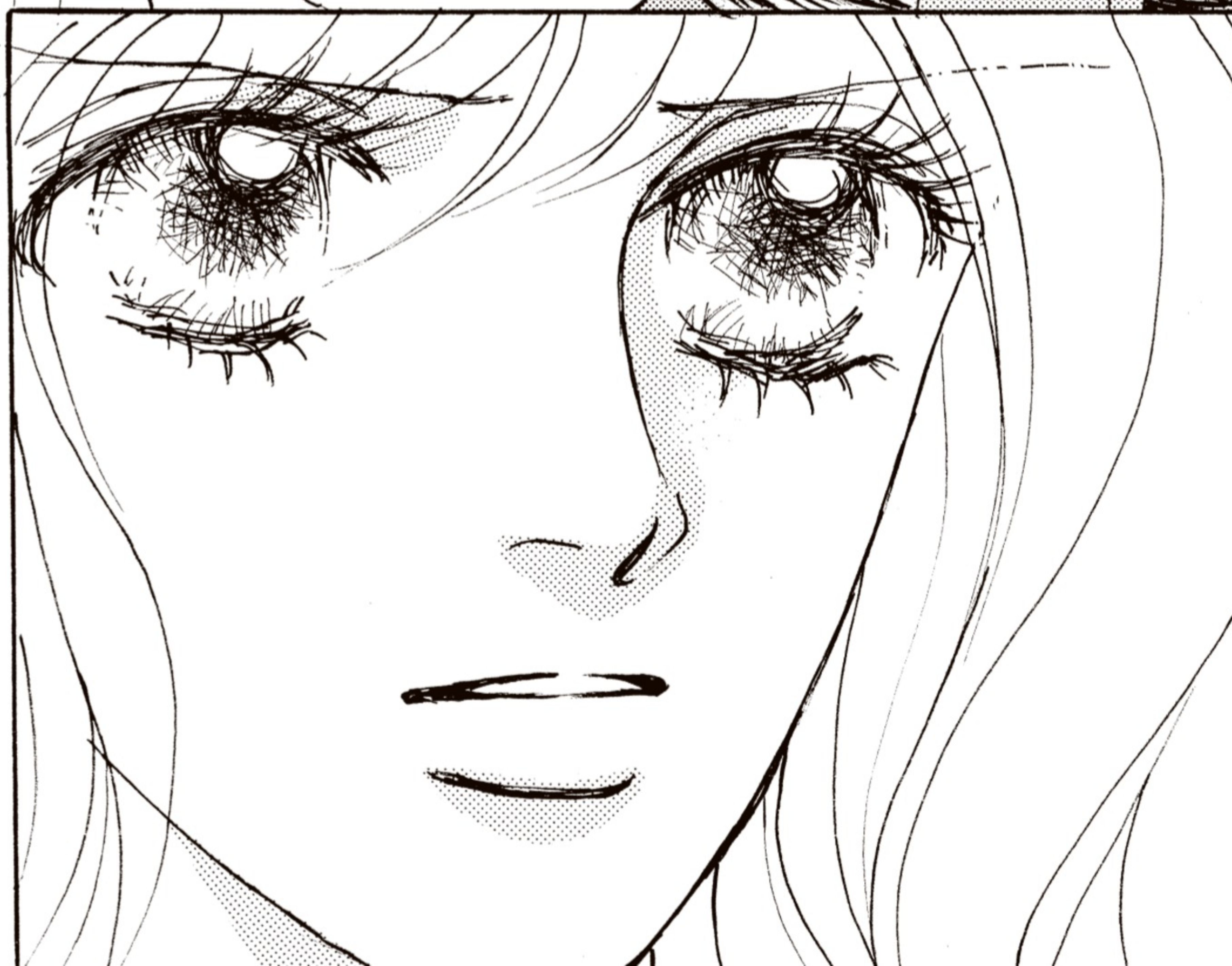


She's the  
new vet.

And just  
who are  
you?

A woman?

I didn't agree  
to let her be in  
charge of the  
stables.



What is this,  
the 1800s?





Ever since I stepped foot in this town, I've had to explain myself for being a woman ten times!

That's the general thought.

Are all men from Argentina so backwards in their thinking?

Excuse me?



Huh?

What matters most right now is that I save that horse. Am I wrong?

Which is more important to you? My gender or my work ethic?





She's  
right.



Then take  
a chance  
on me.



Why, you  
cheeky  
little-

Wait.



I'm going to  
need several  
things.

I'll go  
get  
them.

Thanks.



Fine.  
I'll leave  
you to it.

I'm glad  
somebody  
finally  
understands.