Outskirts of Junkertown, Australian Outback

Clang

What? I'm just saying. Can't believe nobody's stripped this farm yet.

We ain't the first to try. But the others were noisy. So shut it or we'll be cactus.

Heh. Not likely. Ol' Ducky's loaded tonight.

Like I trust you to land a shot.

Believe me if we wake the hog, we're--

Wham
KLUNK
KLUNK
KLUNK

I TOLD YOU!
I TOLD YOU HE'D WEAR! AND NOW WE'RE--

WAIT, WAIT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

PUTTING HIM DOWN.

SAY HELLO TO DUCKY, YOU--

HKK!
NO! NO! HEEEE!

LET ME GO...
AND THESE ARE ALL YOURS, MATE...

PLUS OUR SCRAP AND WEAPONS...
EVEN OL’ DUCKY...
PLEEEEASE...?

WHUMPH

WORLD DESERVES THEM.

THEY COULD SCRAP EVERY PANEL HERE AND IT WOULDN'T GET THEM A MILE TOWARD A REAL CITY.

BUT IT'LL GET ME SOMETHING.

HOPE YOU'RE NOT ARMED, ROADHOG.
THE QUEEN AIN'T GIVEN YOU PERMISSION TO CARRY HERE.
I hate this place.

We fought a war to protect our home.

We got the apocalypse.

And everyone's left fighting over the ashes.

The queen and her people can have it.

They deserve what they get.

With a few exceptions.

Mako? Holy...

What, uh...

What brings you back here?

Ah. The usual.

But you can pay this time.

Well, that's a new development.
Good for me. The queen sends her puffed-up bastards to collect if I can’t pay taxes.

Clank

Some things never change, huh?

Leave the scrap. That’ll cover things.

Keep the coins. For old time’s sake.

Bruce was an engineer. Now he’s wasting away like the rest.

The world wants to forget blokes like us. Mako wants us to stay quiet. Don’t give ’em the satisfaction.

I’m feeling thirsty.

This city’s got to be good for something.
IT'S VERY SIMPLE. TALK, OR I HURT YOU.

WHICH WILL IT BE?

GENTLEMEN, GENTLEMEN. THIS IS ALL A MISUNDERSTANDING.

WHAT DO YOU WANT?
WE HAVE BEER AND WHAT PASSES FOR WHISKEY THESE DAYS.

IF I KNEW WHERE A PRICELESS TREASURE WAS BURIED, I'D BE THRILLED TO TELL THE QUEEN ALL ABOUT IT!

BUT I DON'T! SO... PROBLEM SOLVED, YEAH?

AFRAID NOT.

YOU'VE RUN YOUR MOUTH ONE TOO MANY TIMES, JUNK RAT. THE QUEEN KNOWS YOU'RE HIDIN' SOMETHING.

YOU TELL US WHERE IT IS, OR WE BLEED YA UNTIL YOU DO.
LIKE I SAID, I DON’T KNOW ABOUT ANY TREASURE.
BUT IF I DID...
...AND I’M NOT SAYING I DO...

...THEN I’D ONLY SHARE IT WITH A FRIEND.

THE KIND OF FRIEND THAT WOULD STICK UP FOR YOU.
THE KIND THAT WOULD KILL TO HELP YOU OUT OF A JAM!

A FRIEND LIKE THAT...

...I’D GIVE HIM A TEN PERCENT SHARE!

...?

I KNOW YOU, QUEEN DON’T LIKE YOU.

JUST SIT THERE LIKE A GOOD LITTLE PIGGY, AND THERE’LL BE NO NEED TO MAKE YOU SQUEAL.

DON’T THINK SHE’S FORGOTTEN ABOUT WHAT YOU DID. BUT LUCKY FOR YOU... I’M WILLING TO FORGET I SAW YOU... FOR OLD TIMES’ SAKE.

TWENTY PERCENT! TWENTY-FIVE...?
QUEEN DON'T MIND IF WE DAMAGE YOU.

HELL, SHE PREFERS--

I KNEW IT! I KNEW YOU LOOKED LIKE A FINE, UPSTANDING SORT!

AND THAT TREASURE, OH YEAH-- WHAT DID WE AGREE ON?--TWENTY... ERR, TEN PERCENT OF IT?

FIFTY? THAT'S A GOOD ONE. BEST I CAN DO IS THIR-- ERR, TWENTY-FIVE.

YOU DRIVE A HARD BARGAIN, MATE. TWENTY-EIGHT!

FINE! FIFTY PERCENT, AND THAT'S MY FINAL OFFER!

HE'S A LIAR, LIES TO HIMSELF, MOST OF ALL.

BUT HE'S NOT THE QUIET TYPE.

THE WORLD DESERVES HIM. DESERVES BOTH OF US.

AND WE'LL MAKE SURE THEY DON'T FORGET IT.