

In the fall of 1780, Francis Marion has taken control of local Patriot militias deep behind enemy lines in South Carolina. He and his men find themselves surrounded by Loyalist and British forces as they seek to stay one step ahead of their enemies.

A string of recent victories against the enemy has bolstered their spirits. Other Patriot militia bands seek out Marion's and join his efforts against the British occupation of the state. Marion enlists the help of locals to inform him on the enemy movements.

Marion has chosen to construct some fortifications for a more permanent camp on the banks of the Pee Dee River. There is hope in the air and now cannon on his defensive works. From here he can launch raids against the enemy and return with ease.

But a life of ease is hard to maintain for the hunter who is also the hunted.



Kingstree, SC, September 6, 1780

Quiet now. Here they come.

Francis Marion is on the move. He has sent out a hand-picked group of men, led by Major John James, to gather intelligence on British movements in the area.

The 63rd Regiment of Foot are plainly recognized, despite the fact that many ride on confiscated horses.

Get ready, men. Here comes the rear guard. Grab the last man!

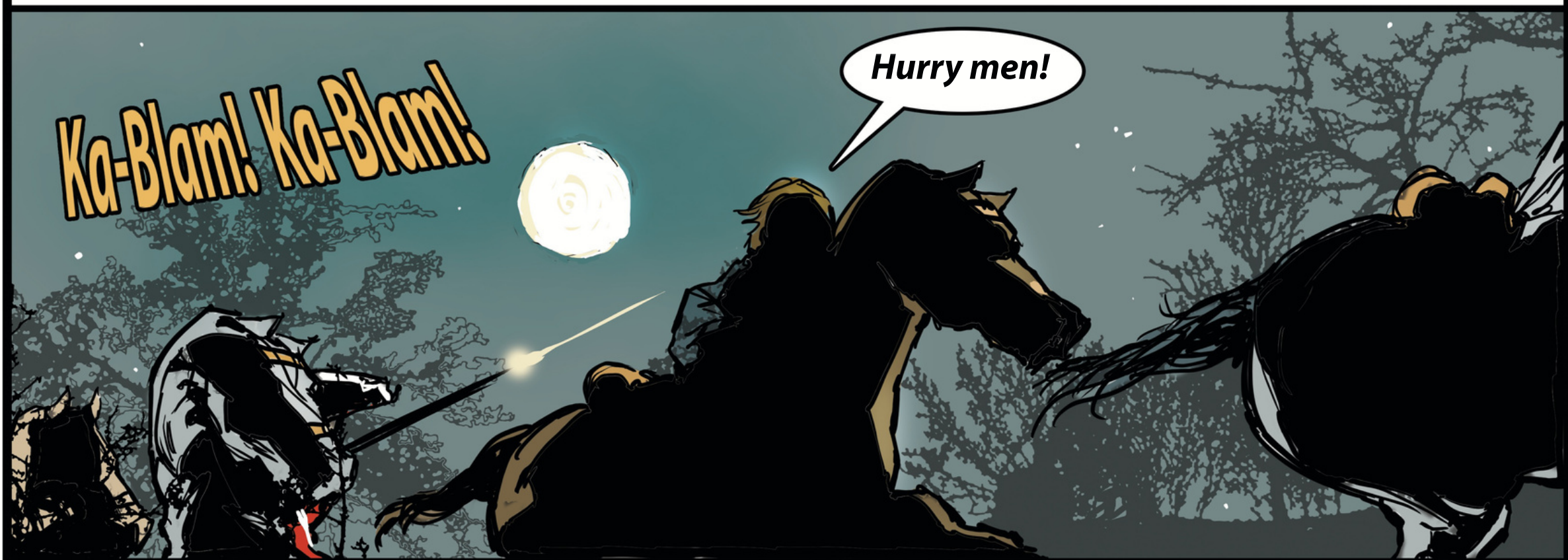
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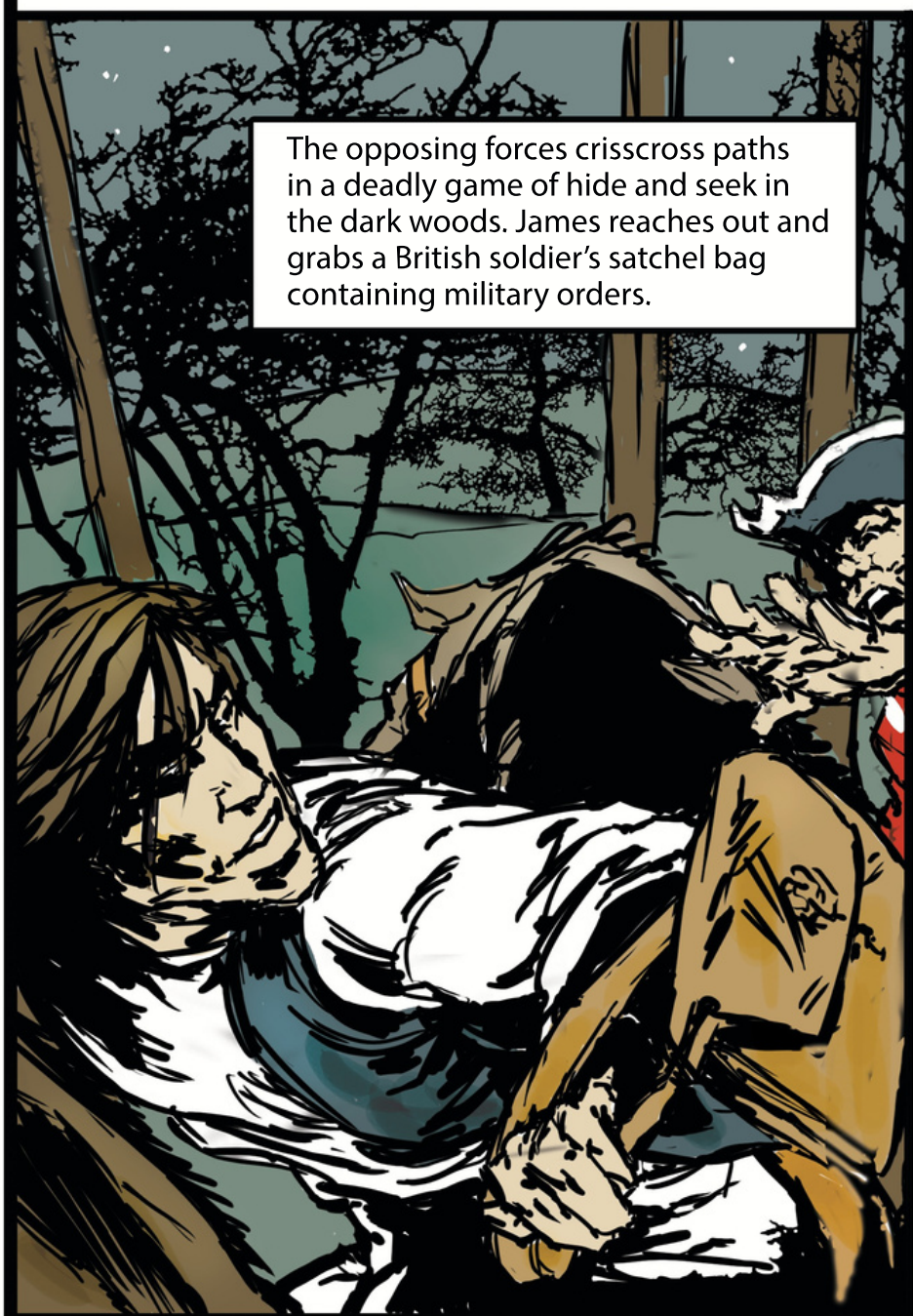
You men,
cover the road.



**They've
taken them!**



Hurry men!



The opposing forces crisscross paths in a deadly game of hide and seek in the dark woods. James reaches out and grabs a British soldier's satchel bag containing military orders.



James stops (still clutching the satchel bag) and let's his men pass by. He watches for British followers.



There's shooting back from where we came!

What should we do?

Bang Crack Boom

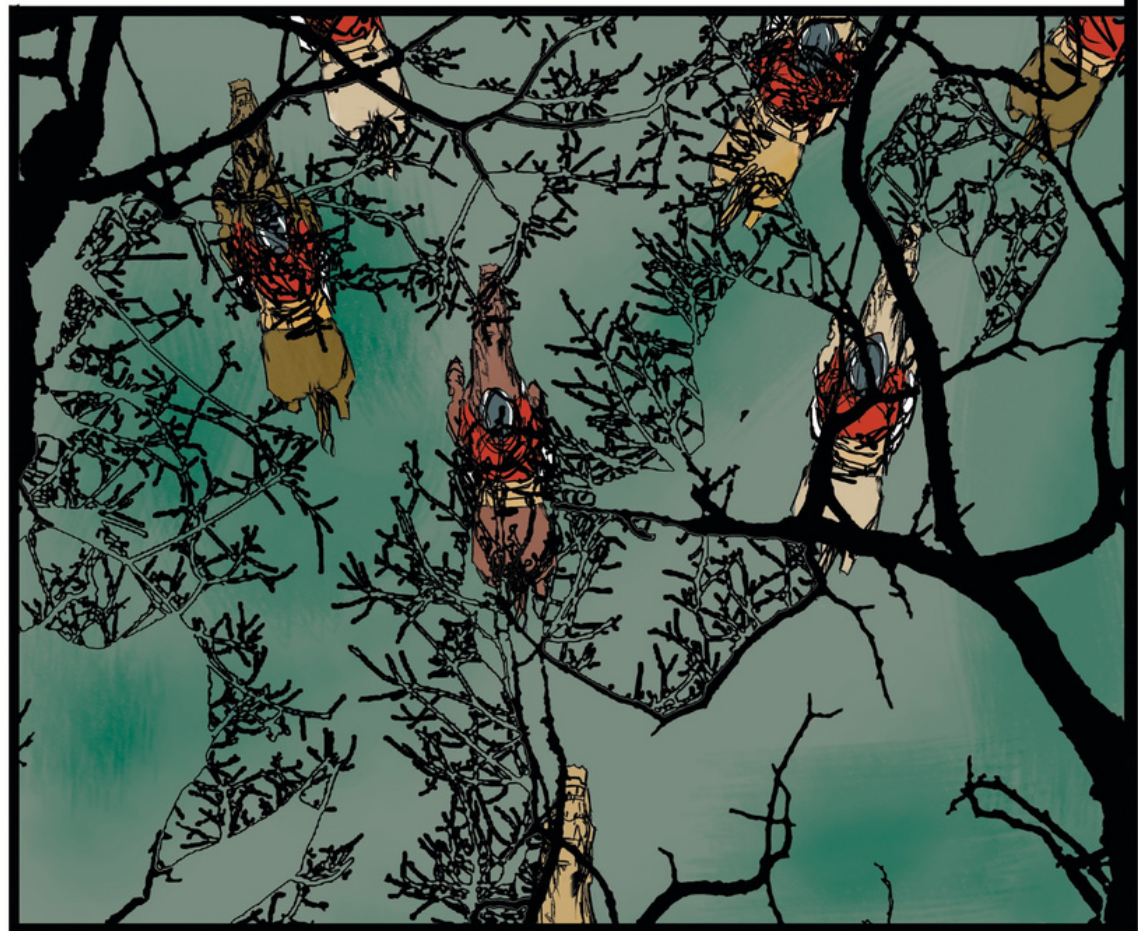


Out of the way!



They went that way. There's some on foot.

Come on, men!



They went that way. There's some on foot.

Come on, men!



March those prisoners back. We'll get the others!



They're just up ahead, men!

There!



Ahh!



Get back on your horse! We can catch 'em!

I don't see them anymore.



They could be setting an ambush!

Hold up, men! We're going back.



They were with Major James of Indiantown and Colonel Marion.

Is that so, sergeant? Fair enough. I've got an idea of how to handle this. Get some rest.