Weist-Fitzgerald

Wyman and Vie Olivier track a lion. The king of beasts stands
its ground, harassed by the hunters' dog. A cameraman behind them
films these exclusive pictures. It seems a routine hunt. The
lion waits. So do the hunters.

The lion is dead. But its fangs are still buried in Wyman's arms
Olivier pulls open the jaws.

Covered with blood, his arm is saved by an inch.

Later, arm bandaged, Wyman returns for a routine pictum of a hunter and a lion.