



YOU.
SPILLED.
MY.
TEA.

BOOM



C-COMMANDER...?

I-IT...IT HURTS,
COMMANDER...

YES, WELL.
NOBODY LIKES
A WHINER,
ROOKIE.

NOR DOES ONE
PREVENT THE ENDLESS ZOMBIE
HORDES OF THE DEADLANDS
FROM OVERRUNNING THIS UNGRATEFUL
ZIT OF A PLANET BY
BLUBBING.

I WON'T
STAND FOR
IT.

GRENADE!



B-BUT...
BUT I'M BITTEN.
I'M GONNA TURN.
O-OR YOU'LL SHOOT ME.
YOU'LL SHOOT ME AND YOU'LL
PROBABLY MAKE A JOKE
ABOUT IT AFTER-- OH GOD
YOU'RE SO MEAN--
I DON'T WANNA
D-D--

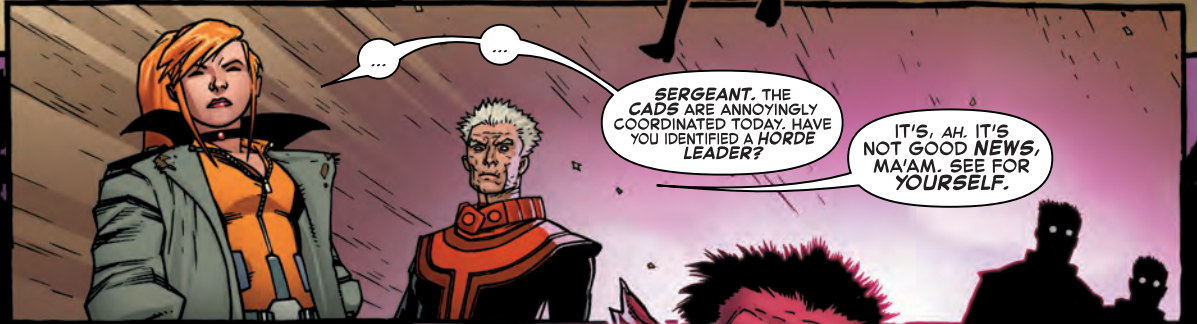
**BE
QUIET. LISTEN
CAREFULLY.**

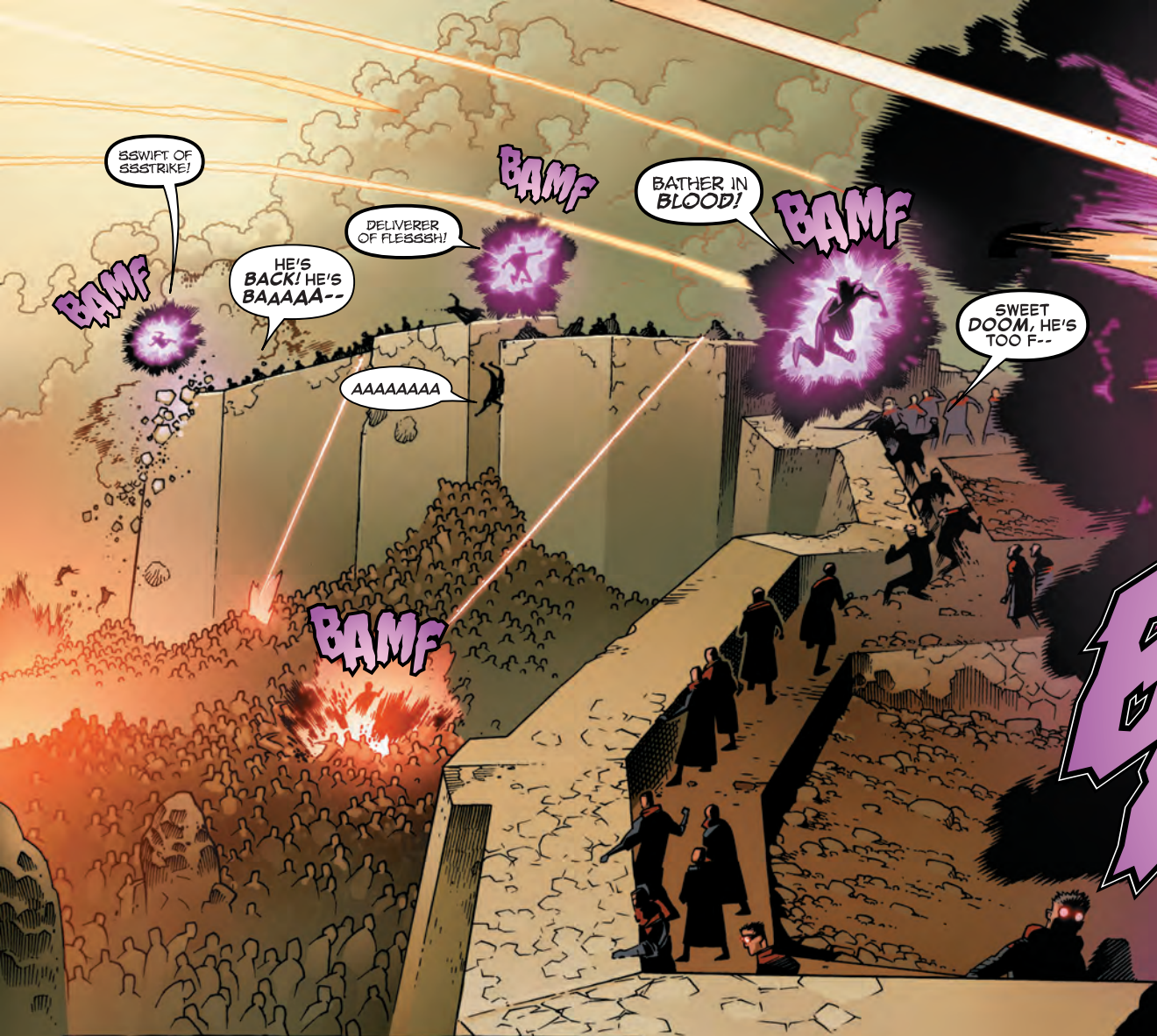
WHATEVER
SQUALID NONSENSE
BROUGHT YOU HERE, YOU
ARE A SOLDIER OF THE
SHIELD SERVING SECTION-
COMMANDER ELSA
BLOODSTONE.

YOU
WILL SHOW
NO WEAKNESS.
**BLUBBING IS NOT
ALLOWED.**



WH...WHY
YOU GOTTA BE
SUCH A HARDASS?
CAN'T YOU...CAN'T
YOU EVEN BE NICE
TO A DYING
GUY?





SSWIFT OF SSSTRIKE!

BAMF

HE'S BACK! HE'S BAAAAA--

DELIVERER OF FLESSH!

BAMF

BATHER IN BLOOD!

BAMF

SWEET DOOM, HE'S TOO F--

AAAAA

BAMF

B



PREDICTABLE OF ATTACK.

SOILER OF OWN PANTS.

RUINER OF THE HOLY TEA BREAK.

ONE MORE DREARY LITTLE ROTTER.



INCIDENTALLY, "RED TERROR" SOUNDS LIKE A BATHROOM VISIT THE MORNING AFTER A BAD CURRY.

THOUGHT YOU SHOULD KNOW.

SLICEY TIME.



DEVOURER OF BRAAA--

BAM

KOOM



JUST ANOTHER BEAUTIFUL, BLOODY DAY ON THE SHIELD, EH, LADS?

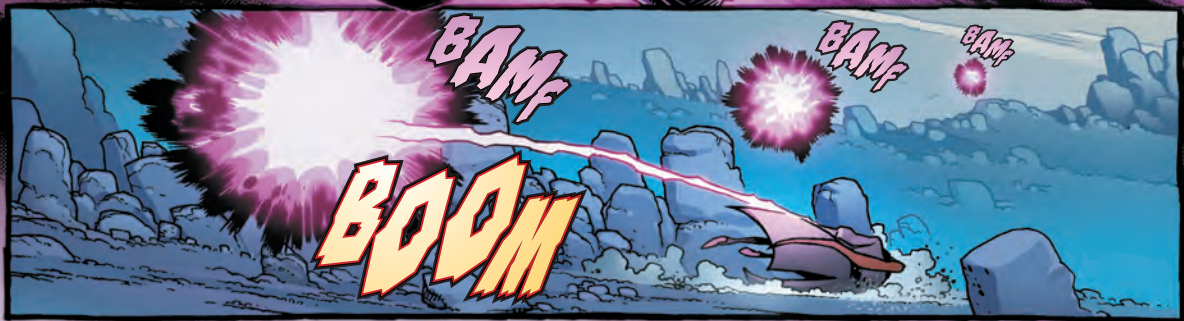
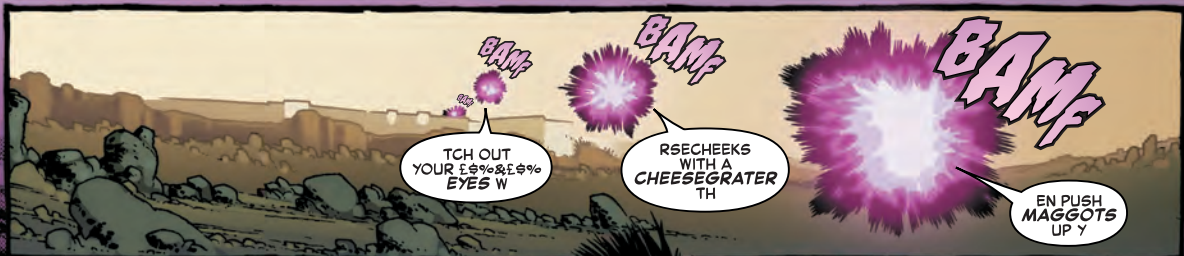
KK HKK BLTT

C-COMMANDER, I... I THINK HE'S TRYING TO--



THWIP THWIP

OHhhh DON'T YOU DARE YOU LITTLE TOERAG OR I'LL--



PUH.
THETIC.