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#2

# TEET



Paul Tucker  
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*In 1968, Marine Lieutenant Eugene Smith works as a translator in Hue City, Vietnam. He and his fiancée plan to marry and move to America. When Chip, a fellow Marine, is murdered, Eugene must assist Bao, the Vietnamese detective assigned to the case. However, the investigation is quickly derailed by the start of the Tet Offensive.*

*Sixteen years later, in 1984, Eugene is living alone, back in the United States, when he receives a letter from Vietnam.*

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Special Thanks to:

Lela Gwenn, Rich Douek, Gannon Beck, Rob Anderson, Christopher Beckett, Dusten Carlson, Allen Edger, Dave Kawalec, Chris Lewis, Ryan Murray, Ryan O'Sullivan, Eric Otto, Rick Quinn, Yoni Rekem, Jason Teiken, Devon Wong and all members of the **Comics Experience Creators Workshop**.  
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Thanks, also, to Frank Barbieri, Corinna Bechko, Ed Brisson, Garth Ennis and John Roshell of Comcraft.



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And so it was gone.



The life I had built for myself during my time in Hue City. All my dreams and plans.

All of it was gone. Overnight.



Leaving me with nothing but unanswered questions.



I wondered if Bão was right, when he said Chip Lindsay was a spy.



I wondered if I would ever know who killed Chip, and if it even mattered anymore.



But most of all, I wondered about Hà. Where she was. And if she was safe.



I tried to remind myself that one man's hopes and dreams don't mean much in the face of a war.

Tens of thousands dead. On both sides. And I was thinking about a girl.



Is he ready, corpsman?

I think so, Lieutenant Smith.





I volunteered for every assignment.



I don't feel great about this guy's chances, Lieutenant.

Sorry, Marine. Just one truck for the wounded and the dead.



And we have plenty of both.



Every patrol. Every evacuation. Every rescue mission.



Always hoping for a glimpse of her.

I didn't plan to do any more than that. But sitting in the back of that truck, I suddenly realized... I can *leave*. I can go find her.



Listen, buddy. We're only a couple of minutes from headquarters.

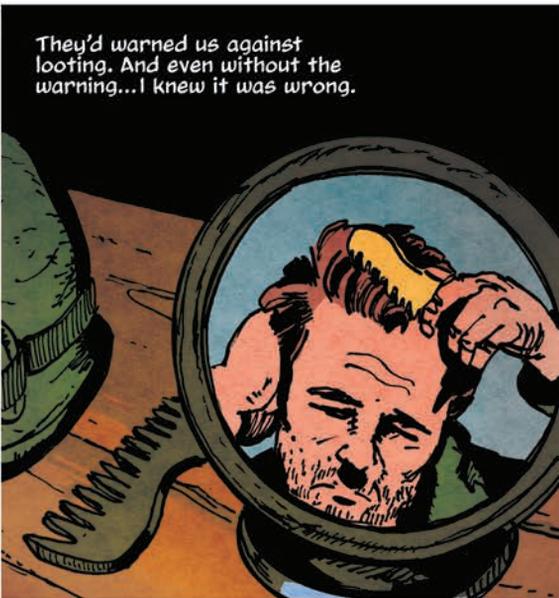
Do me a favor. If anyone asks, you never saw me get on the truck.

Wh... what?





They'd warned us against looting. And even without the warning...I knew it was wrong.



But it made me feel just a little more human. And a little less like a man who would desert his post in the middle of a war.

