

TITAN
COMICS



CHRONOS COMMANDOS

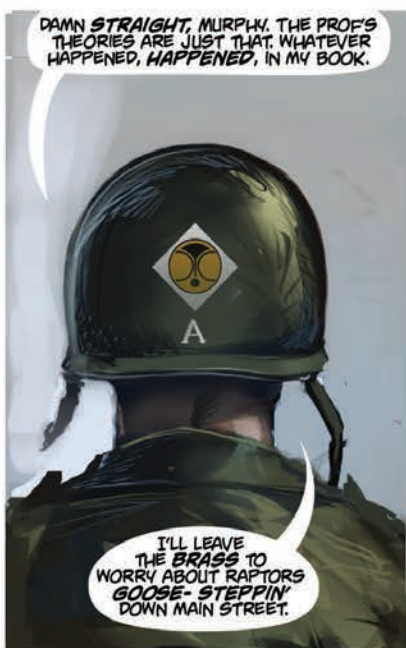


STUART
JENNETT





YOU KNOW THE SARGE, GREASE. HE DON'T CARE ABOUT NOthin' BUT KILLIN' NAZIS. AIN'T THAT RIGHT, SARGE?



DAMN STRAIGHT, MURPHY. THE PROF'S THEORIES ARE JUST THAT. WHATEVER HAPPENED, HAPPENED, IN MY BOOK.

I'LL LEAVE THE BRASS TO WORRY ABOUT RAPTORS GOOSE-STEPPIN' DOWN MAIN STREET.



THAT'S RIGHT, SARGE.

YOU JUST POINT ME AT 'EM, AND I'LL MAKE SURE HISTORY TAKES ITS COURSE. ZHEH!Z

HA-- YOU HEARING THIS, GIGGS? JUST AS LONG AS YOU DON'T SCREW UP LIKE LAST TIME, MURPHY.



SCREW YOU, GREASE. I SAVED GIGGS'S SKINNY LITTLE ASS, DIDN'T I?

TRUE, MURPHY, BUT IF YOU PULL A STUNT LIKE THAT AGAIN... I'LL BLEED YOU MYSELF, NO QUESTION.

JUST 'COZ WE'VE STOPPED THE NAZIS FROM CHANGING TIME SO FAR...

GETTING COCKY AND CARELESS AIN'T A LUXURY WE CAN AFFORD.

WE'RE THE THIN RED LINE, BOYS-- AND UNLESS GREEN GRASS GIGGS HERE WANTS TO GET HOME TO FIND ADOLF SLURPING ON HIS MOM'S APPLE STRUDEL, WE'VE A NAZI TIME CREW OUT THERE JUST WAITING TO BREATHE CRETACEOUS DIRT.



NOW, WE GOT A TEN-CLICK WALK AHEAD OF US, THROUGH STINKING, LIZARD-INFESTED JUNGLE. WHAT ARE YOU LADIES WAITING FOR?





HEY, SARGE,
I'M SORRY I
MESSED THINGS
UP LAST TIME
OUT.

I GET A LITTLE
DISORIENTATED.
TIME DIVES, AND
ALL THAT.



...SARGE?



HEY, SARGE, I
THOUGHT THIS PLACE
WAS 'LIZARDVILLE'?
WE AIN'T SEEN ONE
LIVING THING IN
HOURS...

**MUST BE
YOUR PERFUME
KEEPIN' 'EM
AWAY.**

**SCREW YOU,
GREASE...**



WILL THIS DO YOU, GIGGS?



LET ME SEE, SARGE...



OOH, WOW. BUTTERFLIES... SO MANY...

LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND OF MORPHO DIDIUS BREEDING GROUND TO ME... EITHER WAY, LET'S TRY NOT TO STARTLE 'EM.

I DON'T WANT TO DRAW ANY UNNECESSARY ATTENTION TO OURSELVES.



YOU KNOW, MY MOM USED TO SAY THAT BUTTERFLIES WERE SPIRITS, HERE TO GUIDE THE UNFORTUNATE FROM THIS WORLD TO THE NEXT.

THAT'S MY JOB, GIGGS, ESPECIALLY FOR NAZIS.

NOW, C'MON, YOU CAN ADMIRE THE WILDLIFE ON THE WAY BACK. WHO KNOWS...



"...YOU MAY EVEN SEE SOMETHING BIGGER."





GRRRFFF

SCRUNCH

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