



SARGE!
YOU STILL
WITH US?!



I'M SIXTY
MILES OUT. WHERE
YOU AT?

WE'RE CLOSE.
WE PICKED UP SOME
NORTHERN STRIKERS
IN THE FOOTHILLS. THEY'VE
CALLED US IN BY NOW,
SARGE. WE'RE OUT
OF TIME.

I'M OPENING
UP COMBUSTION TO FEED
OFF THE CABIN'S OXYGEN
SUPPLY. THAT'LL GIVE US
A BOOST.

WILL IT BE
ENOUGH?!



YOU JUST FOCUS ON SHAKING
THOSE THUMPERS. I MAY NOT
BE THE POSTER CHILD FOR
RESISTANCE BUT I CAN STILL
DELIVER A LOAD ON
SCHEDULE.

GET THE HOG
WITHIN FIVE MILES, TAKE
HER ONLINE AND GET OUT.
WE'LL COME BACK FOR
YOU WHEN THIS
IS OVER.

I KNOW THE
PLAN. DON'T FUCK
UP MY SHIP.



I'LL
DO MY
BEST.



"GODSPEED,
SARGE."

NEW VATICAN.



