

SEBELA × BARRETO × LOUISE

ESCAPE FROM NEW YORK

VOLUME TWO

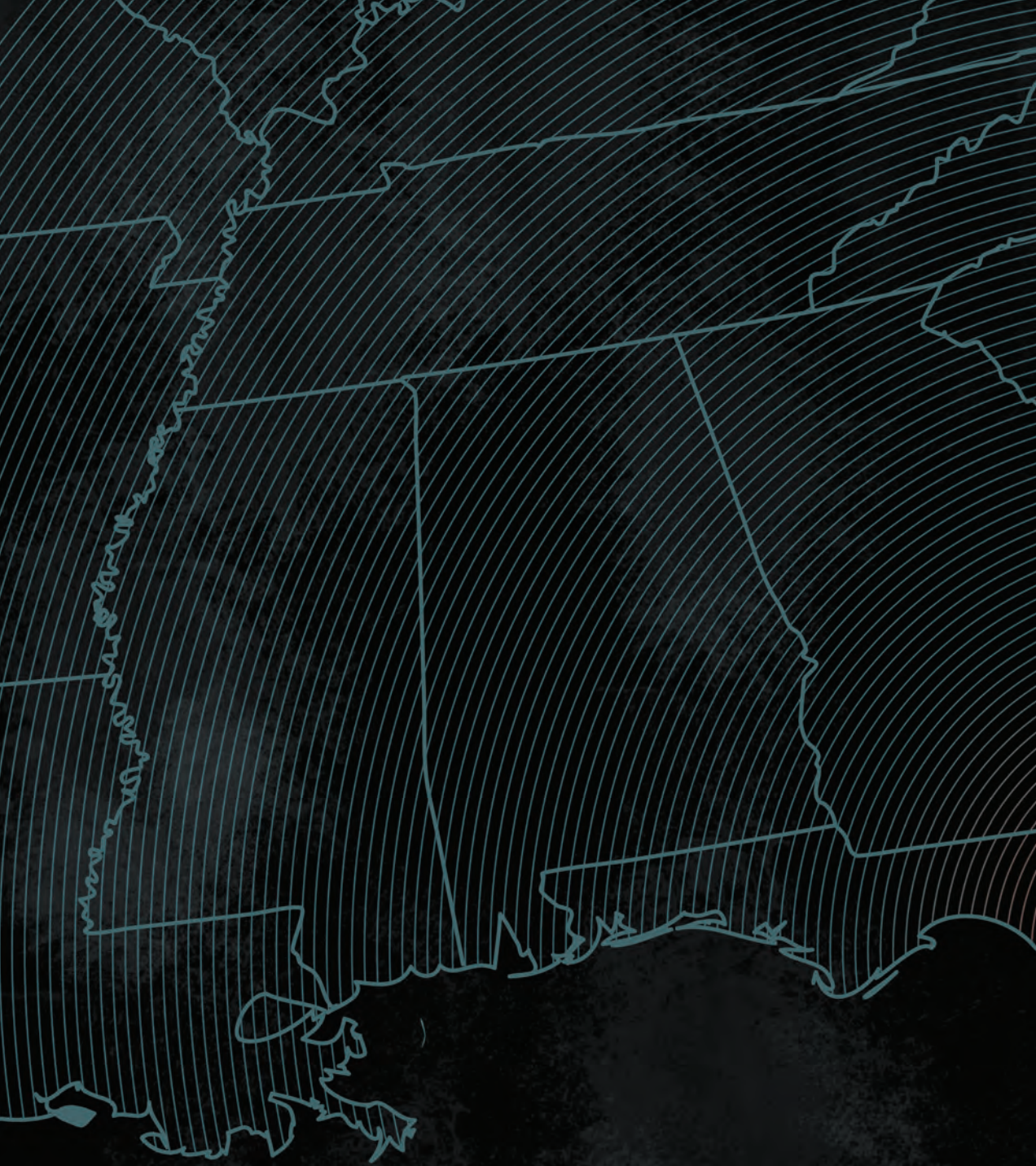


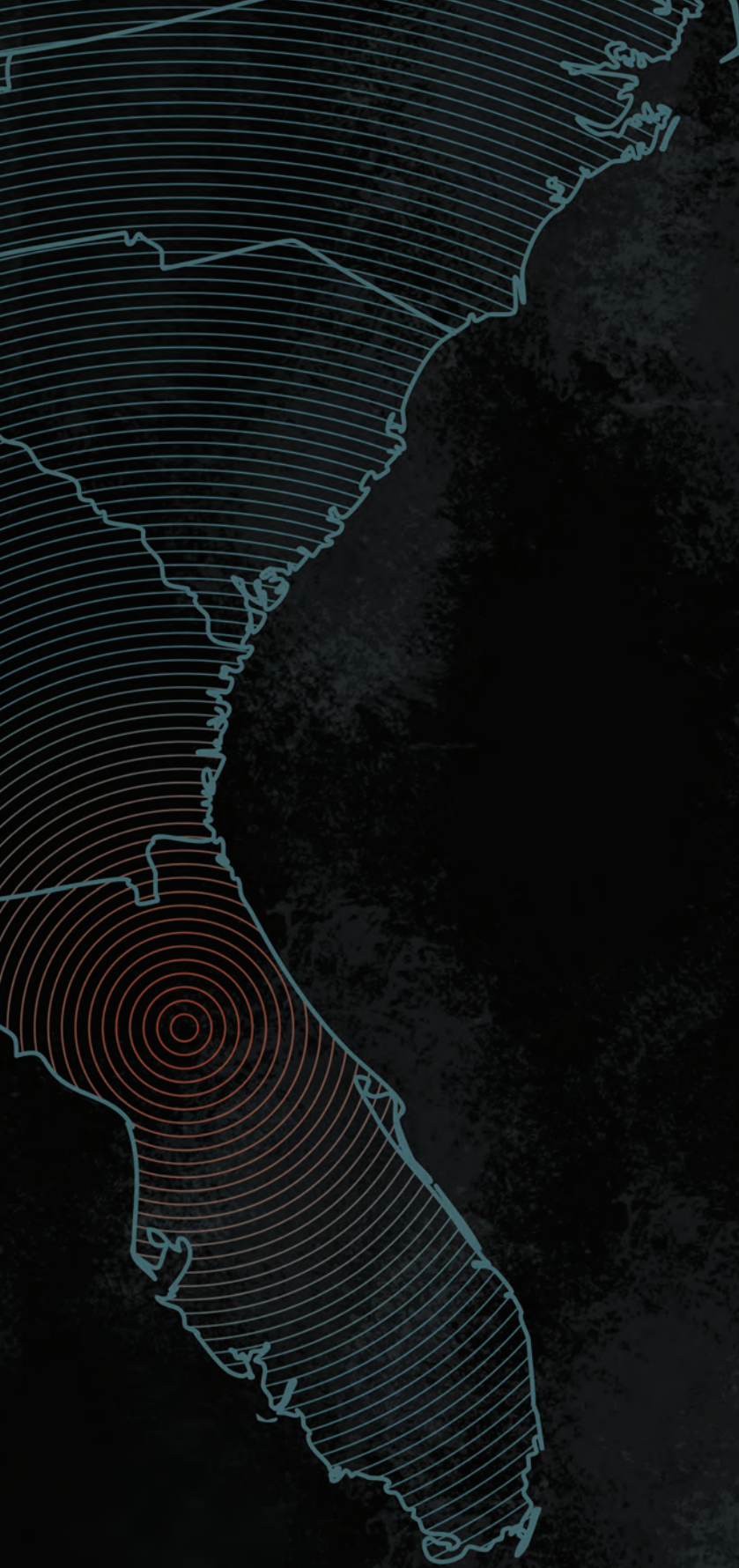
ESCAPE FROM SIBERIA



ESCAPE **FROM**
NEW YORK **YORK**™

ESCAPE FROM SIBERIA





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CHAPTER FIVE



"HE'S AWAKE, GENERAL."

"LIEUTENANT PLISSKEN, CAN YOU HEAR ME?"

"I'M HERE TO COMMEND YOU FOR YOUR BRAVERY AND YOUR SACRIFICE."




"SIBERIA'S NO PICNIC, I KNOW."

"BUT YOU'VE HANDLED YOURSELF LIKE A CHAMP."

"HOW'S THE EYE FEEL?"



"DOESN'T FEEL LIKE ANYTHING ANYMORE, GENERAL."




"I'M SORRY, SON. I KNOW IT CAN'T BE EASY. YOU'VE EARNED THAT PURPLE HEART I'M PUTTING YOU IN FOR."

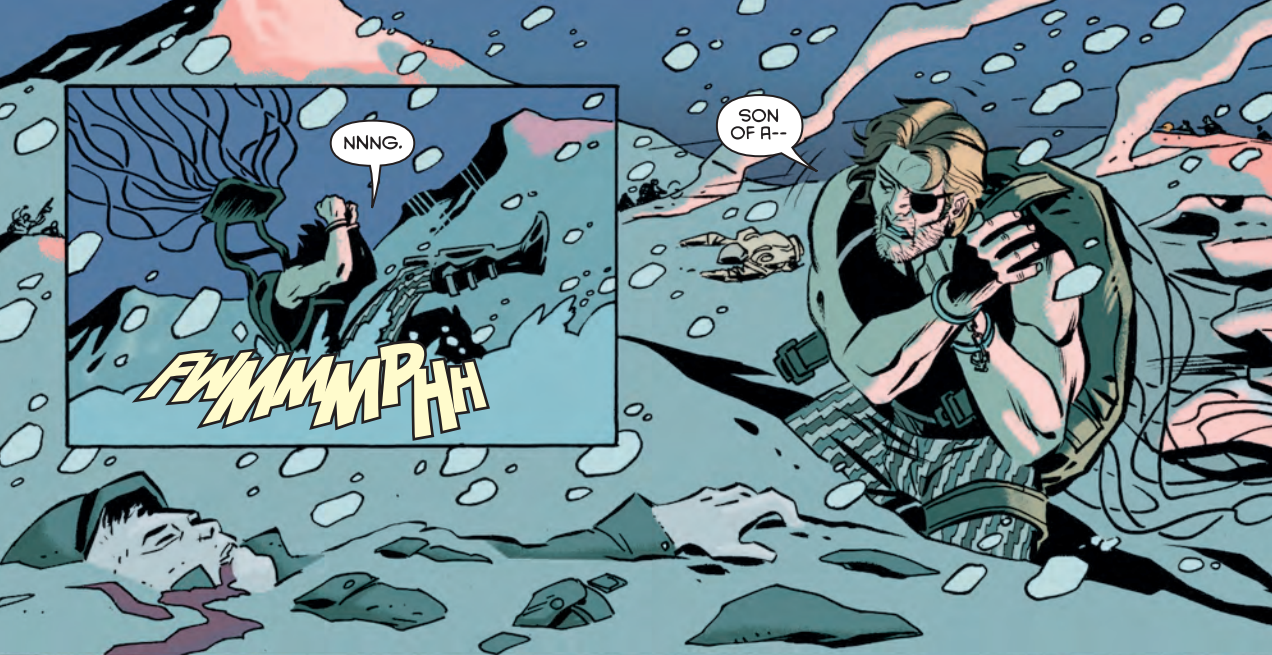


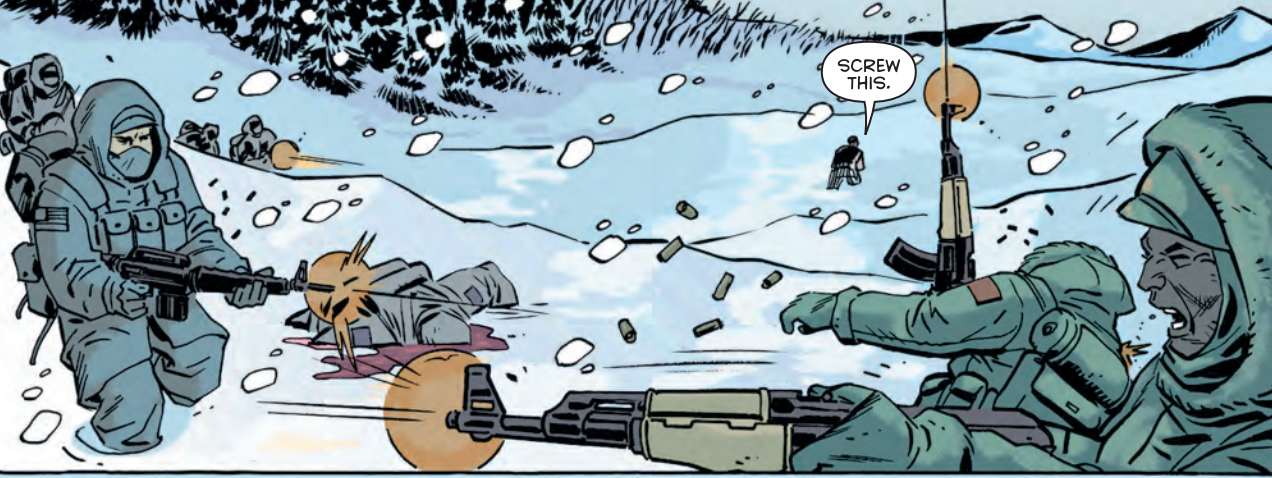
"WHEN DO I GET OUT OF HERE? BACK ON THE FRONT?"

"THAT'S THE GOOD NEWS, PLISSKEN."



"YOU'RE GOING HOME. YOUR WAR IS OVER."







GRAR-EE



I SAID...



...CLEAR THE HELL OUT OF HERE.



I TOLD YOU TO GET THE HELL OUT OF MY WAY.



YOU LOST, SOLDIER?

SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

COME ON THEN, WE'VE GOT RUSSIANS TO KILL.



NOT MY BATTLE.

YOU'RE AMERICAN, AIN'T YOU?

SO?



SO THAT'S SOMETHING WORTH FIGHTING FOR.

OR DON'T YOU THINK SO?

YOU BEEN TO AMERICA LATELY? NOTHING THERE TO FIGHT FOR.



WHAT SIDE ARE YOU ON THEN? THEIRS?

THAT'S THE POINT. I'M DONE FIGHTING FOR SIDES.

I'M MY SIDE.



YOU'RE OUTNUMBERED THEN.

GO BACK AND FIGHT. MAYBE YOU'LL GET A MEDAL OUT OF IT.



MAYBE SOMEONE WILL CARE ENOUGH--



FINE. LET'S DO IT MY WAY.



SONLIVA.



FWEEEEEW

KA-KRAK



HELP!
ANYONE!

"DONE"
MY ASS.



HELP!
SOMEONE
HELP!

NEVER
DONE, AM
I?



HERE
WE GO
AGAIN.



<SPREAD OUT, FLANK THE AMERICANS.>

<SIBERIA IS OURS.>



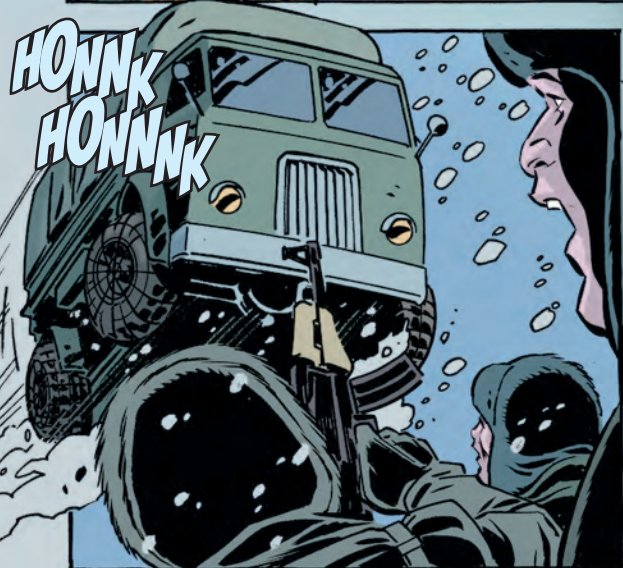
NOT YET, IVAN.

BRRRRP BRRRRP



<COME, THEY CAN'T HAVE GONE FAR.>

BLAM BLAM
BLAM BLAM
BLAM



HONNK HONNKK



FWOOMP



HOLY CRAP,
HOW MANY
DID YOU JUST
TAKE OUT?

I WASN'T
COUNTING.

BESIDES...

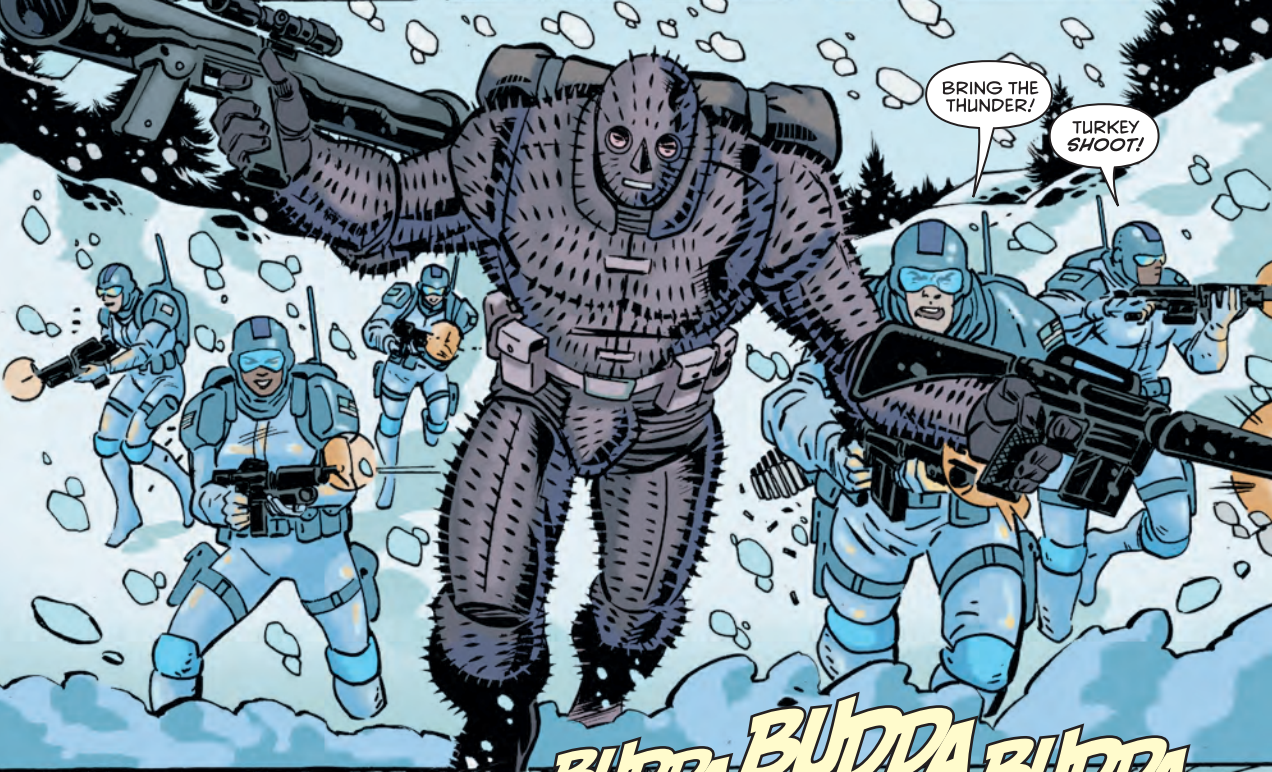


LOTS MORE
WHERE THEY
CAME FROM.



FWA-KA BOOM

AAIEEEEE



BRING THE
THUNDER!

TURKEY
SHOOT!

**BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
BLAM BLAM**



WHAT
DO WE
DO?

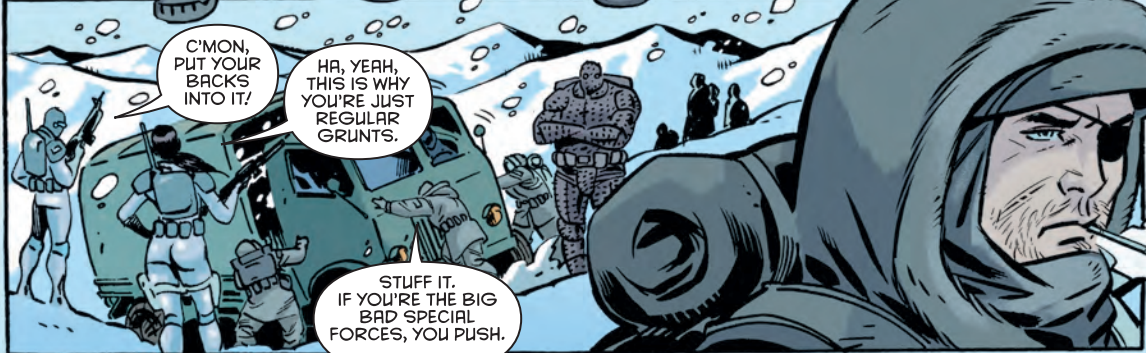
FIRE,
'TIL YOU'RE OUT
OF AMMO OR
THEY'RE OUT OF
PEOPLE.



GOT A SMOKE?

TAKE 'EM ALL. AND THE LIGHTER.

WASN'T FOR YOU, WE'D BE DEAD AS DILLINGER.



C'MON, PUT YOUR BACKS INTO IT!

HA, YEAH, THIS IS WHY YOU'RE JUST REGULAR GRUNTS.

STUFF IT. IF YOU'RE THE BIG BAD SPECIAL FORCES, YOU PUSH.



ASK THE BIG ANGRY OVER THERE.



"MAYBE HE CAN SAVE YOUR BUTTS FROM THIS TOO."



HUSTLE IT UP. NEXT STOP: 81ST MOBILE COMMAND.

HEY MAN, WHO ARE YOU, ANYWAY?

CALL ME BOB.



THREE HOURS LATER.

USA! USA!
USA!

WHO ALL'D
WE LOSE OUT
THERE?

TWO DOZEN
COMMIES. THAT'S
ALL I KNOW FOR
SURE.

CAN
I GET AN
AMEN?

THUNK



PEOPLE DIED
OUT THERE,
KNUCKLEHEAD.

TRY TO CONTAIN
YOURSELF.

WHAT'S YOUR
DAMAGE,
DUDE?



AMATEURS.

YEAH, YOU
BETTER WALK
AWAY, MAN.

YOU
GONNA LET
HIM GET
AWAY WITH
THAT?

YEAH,
HAVE YOU
SEEN
HIM?



A-TENNNN-HUT.

OF
COURSE,
FIGHTING'S
OVER...



STRAIGHTEN
UP, MAGGOTS.
AN OFFICER'S
IN YOUR
PRESENCE.

"...THAT'S
WHEN THE
BRASS
SHOWS UP."



COLONEL JOHNSON GAVE ME THE 'SIT REP.

SPECIAL FORCES SAYS YOU HELD YOUR OWN, TOOK OUT TWO WHOLE TROOPS OF RUSSKIES.

GOOD JOB.



AT EASE. ENJOY THE CELEBRATION.

NO IDEA HOW MUCH LONGER IT'S GOING TO BE QUIET.

MAJOR, WHEN ARE WE CYCLING OUT OF HERE?



WHEN I GET THE WORD.

GENERAL MELLON SAYS SOMETHING BIG IS COMING DOWN, WANTS US TO WAIT ON IT.

AND IF IT DOESN'T COME?



SPECIAL FORCES AGREE IT'S COMING.

AND THAT WE BETTER BE READY.

NO OFFENSE, KING, BUT THAT DON'T SEEM VERY LIKELY.

YEAH, WHAT'S OUT HERE EXCEPT US? C'MON ALREADY.



SHUT YOUR MOUTHS! I'M STILL YOUR COMMANDING OFFICER.

I'VE GOTTEN YOU--

KRISSH



WHO THE HELL IS THAT?

ANSWER ME, SOLDIER.





I'M NOT PART OF YOUR SQUAD.

AND YOU OWE ME A COFFEE.

I--I COULD HAVE YOU SHOT, SOLDIER.
INSUBORDINATION. INSURRECTION. I COULD MAKE A GOOD CASE FOR TREASON IF I TRIED.



NOW EXPLAIN YOURSELF.



I GOT LOST, WOUND UP STUCK WITH THIS ROOKIE SQUAD, I'M JUST LOOKING FOR A WAY BACK TO THE WORLD.

BESIDES, YOU'RE JUST A MAJOR, AND YOU CAN'T PULL CHARGES WITHOUT SUPPORT FROM THE HIGHER-UPS.

AND IT SOUNDS LIKE THEY DON'T CARE WHETHER YOU IDIOTS LIVE OR DIE. AND YOU KNOW IT, DON'T YOU? YOU'RE FODDER.



NAME AND RANK, SOLDIER.

I'M BOB.

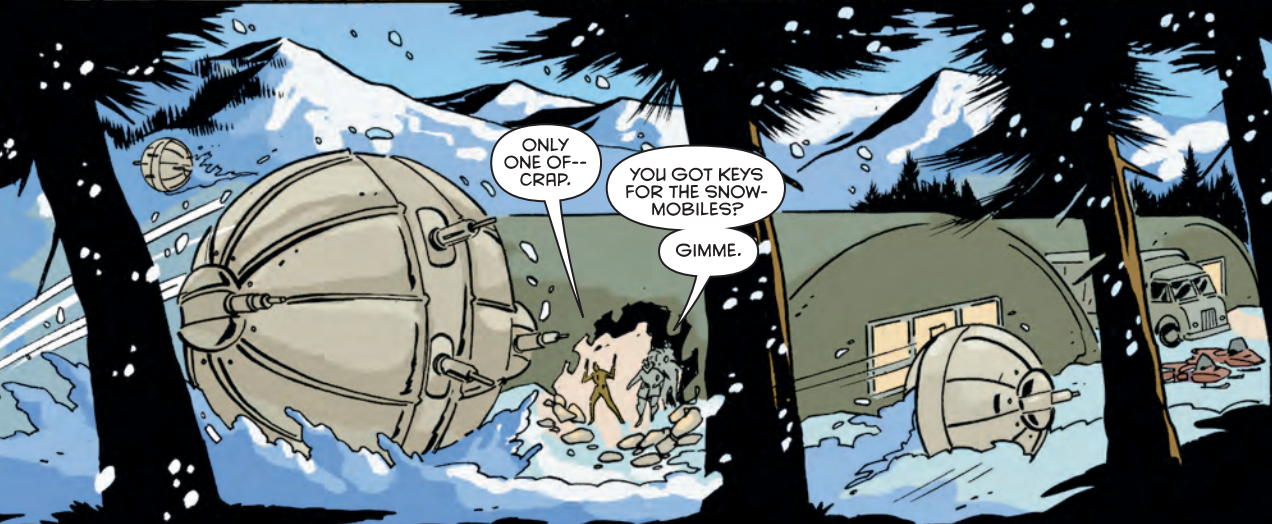
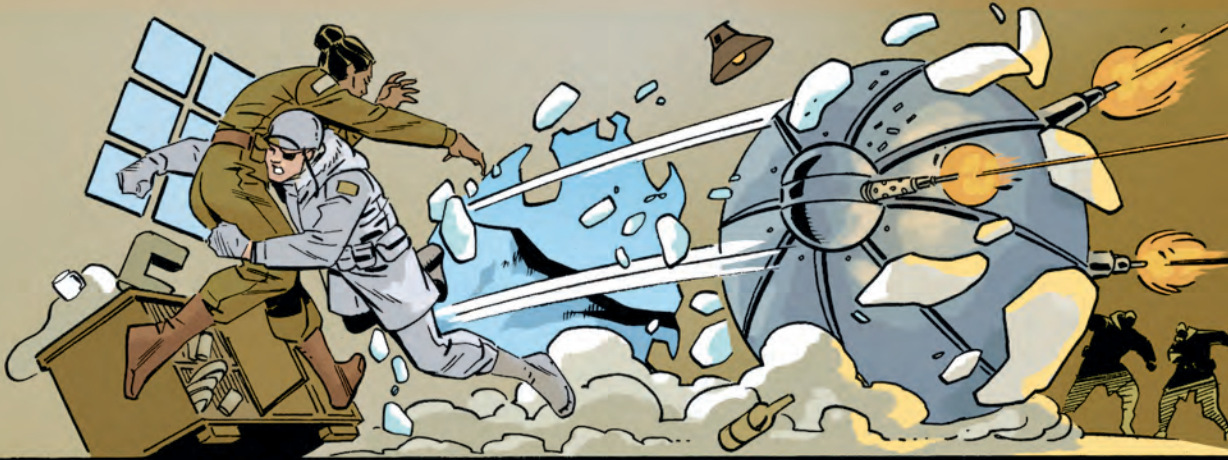
I'M THE ONE WHO'S RESPONSIBLE FOR YOUR SQUAD COMING HOME ALIVE.



I DON'T CARE WHO YOU THINK YOU ARE. IF YOU DON'T BELONG HERE, NO ONE WILL MISS YOU.

I HAVE ENOUGH RATS ON THIS SHIP, DON'T NEED ANOTH--



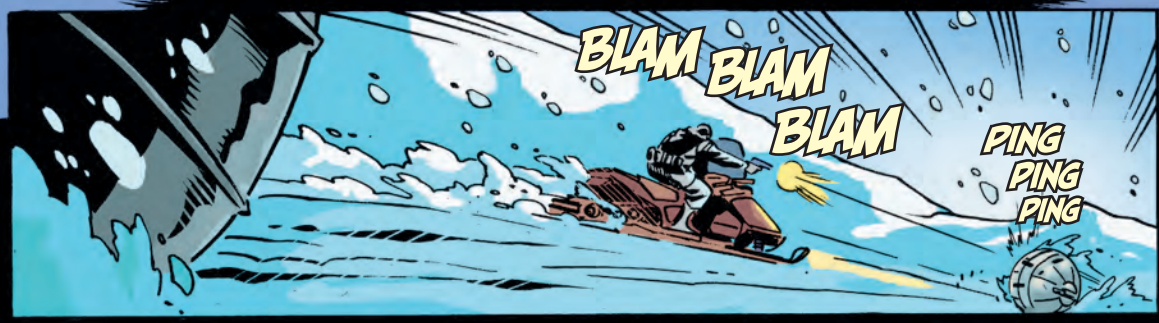




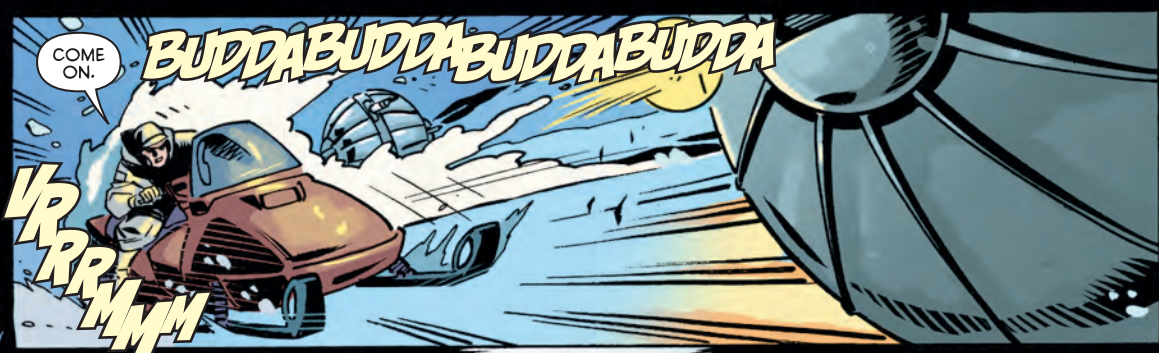
WIKK
WIKK
WIKK
VRRROOOOM



CRUNCH
VRRMM



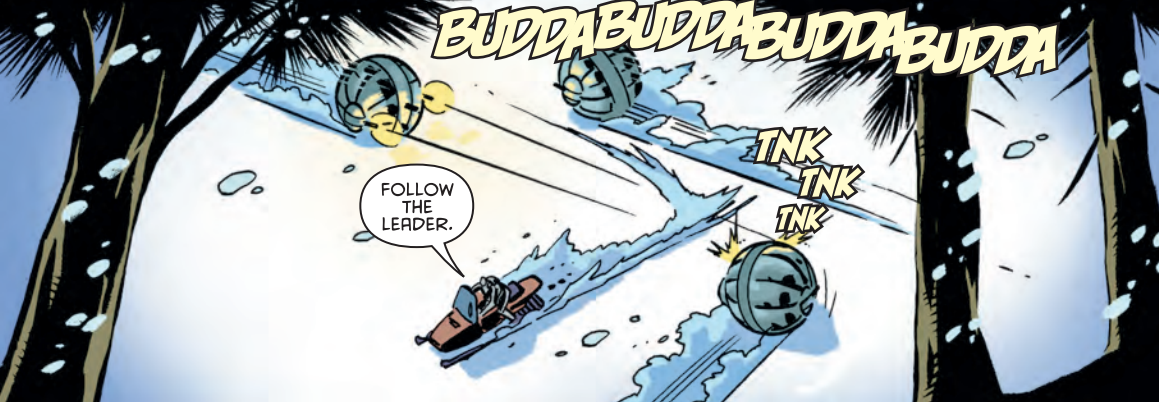
BLAM BLAM
BLAM
PING
PING
PING



COME ON.

BUDDABUDDABUDDABUDDA

VRRMM



FOLLOW THE LEADER.

BUDDABUDDABUDDABUDDA

TNK
TNK
TNK



GET WHAT YOU NEED AND GET TO THE TRUCK.

WE'RE HEADING BACK TO BASE.



"WHAT ABOUT HIM?"

"HIM, WHO, SOLDIER? THE PARTY CRASHER?"

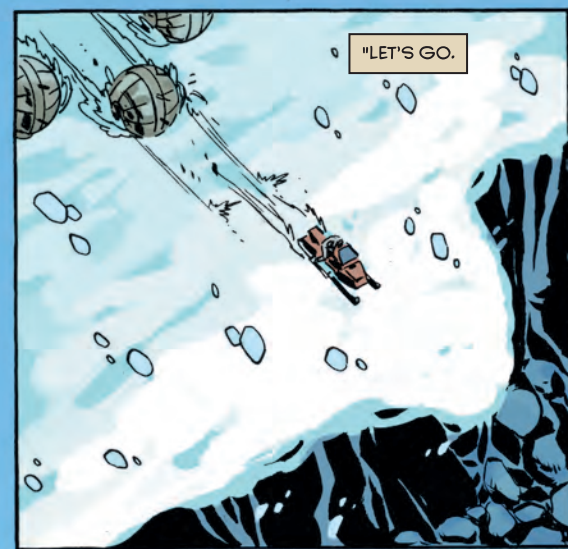
"WHAT ABOUT HIM?"



HE'S STEPPING UP, MAJOR. WHERE ARE YOUR PRECIOUS SPECIAL FORCES GOING, HUH?

OFFICER SCHMIDT YOU'D BETTER--

DAMMIT.

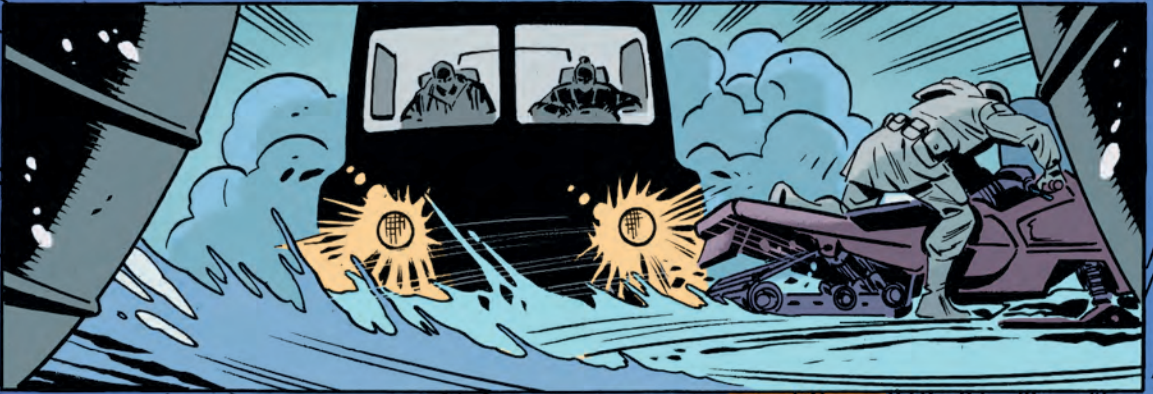


"LET'S GO."



"NO PROMISES."

**KA-FWOOO
MPH**





COME ON, BOB. WE'VE GOT A HUNDRED MILES 'TIL HOME.

FOUR HOURS LATER.



MAJOR KING OF THE 81ST BATTALION COMING IN.

WE DON'T HAVE A RECORD OF YOUR ARRIVAL.

WELL, WE'RE COMING IN ANYWAY, OFFICER.



MOORE! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE OUR SUPPORT OUT THERE!

INSTEAD YOU TURN TAIL AND RUN? I'M REPORTING THIS TO YOUR SUPERIOR.

YOU CAN TRY, KING. HE DIED LAST NIGHT. NO ONE KNOWS WHO'S IN CHARGE.



WE GOT ORDERS FROM ON HIGH TO COME HOME.

YOU WANNA BE MAD, BE MAD AT SOMEONE ELSE.

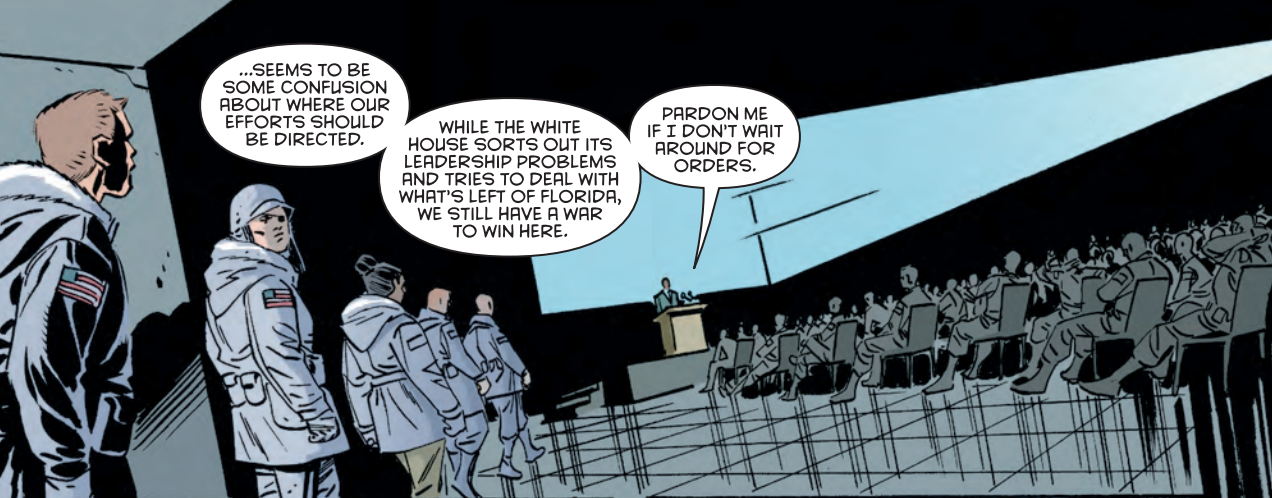
YOU DON'T? IT'S YOUR FUNERAL.



I'LL BE BACK TO SETTLE THIS LATER.

HA, YOU DO THAT, MAJOR.

WE'LL BE WAITING.



...SEEMS TO BE SOME CONFUSION ABOUT WHERE OUR EFFORTS SHOULD BE DIRECTED.

WHILE THE WHITE HOUSE SORTS OUT ITS LEADERSHIP PROBLEMS AND TRIES TO DEAL WITH WHAT'S LEFT OF FLORIDA, WE STILL HAVE A WAR TO WIN HERE.

PARDON ME IF I DON'T WAIT AROUND FOR ORDERS.



THE FRONT LINE IS HERE, ON THE STRAIT. THAT'S WHERE FIGHTING IS MOST INTENSE.

COMPARED TO THOSE WALKING TARGETS, YOU'RE ALL IN A COUNTRY CLUB.

THEY'RE GETTING HAMMERED ON ALL SIDES.



BUT SIBERIA IS OUR BEACHHEAD.

IF WE CAN ANNEX THIS, WE'VE ESTABLISHED A PERFECT SPOT BETWEEN RUSSIA AND CHINA.

A LAUNCHPAD AGAINST BOTH OF OUR ENEMIES.



THAT'S THE GOOD NEWS.



WHO WANTS THE BAD NEWS?



RUSSIA'S NOT IN A HOLDING PATTERN ANYMORE.

ALL THAT STUFF ABOUT THE BERING STRAIT? THEY'RE THERE FOR A REASON.

AT ITS NARROWEST PART, THE STRAIT IS ONLY 50 MILES WIDE.

THEY'RE MAKING A PUSH FOR ALASKA.

IF THEY GET THERE, WELL...



PRESIDENT SUTTER'S STILL GETTING THE LAY OF THE LAND. COLLAPSING ECONOMY, THE FALLOUT IN FLORIDA AND THAT'S JUST THE START.

AS LITTLE HELP AS HE'S BEEN UP 'TIL NOW, HE'S GOING TO BE LESS SO.



TWELVE HOURS AGO, A FACTION OF THE FORMER PRESIDENT'S MEN MADE AN ATTEMPT ON SUTTER'S LIFE.

WHILE OUR FORMER COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF COOLS HIS HEELS IN FEDERAL CUSTODY ON TREASON CHARGES, HE'S NOT SAYING BOO.

PRESIDENT SUTTER REMAINS IN THE AIR UNTIL THINGS COOL DOWN.

IF RUSSIA INVADES, WE'RE GOING BELLY UP. NO ONE THERE TO STOP THEM.

SO WE'RE GOING TO MAKE SURE THEY DON'T.



AT 0500, WE ASSEMBLE AND MOVE ON KRASNOYARSK.

BIG CITY. URBAN WARFARE, ON TOP OF ALL THIS SNOW.



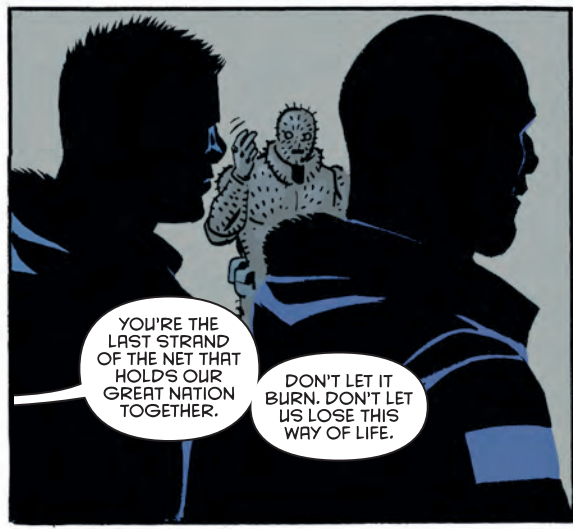
EVERYONE GRAB YOUR GEAR BEFORE LEAVING. WE'VE STILL GOT PLENTY TO GO AROUND.

WE DON'T LACK FOR PURE, GRADE-A FIREPOWER.



THAT'S WHAT MAKES US GREAT.

THAT AND THE MEN AND WOMEN WHO HANDLE IT.



YOU'RE THE LAST STRAND OF THE NET THAT HOLDS OUR GREAT NATION TOGETHER.

DON'T LET IT BURN. DON'T LET US LOSE THIS WAY OF LIFE.



GOD BLESS YOU AND GOD BLESS AMERICA.



YOU KNOW WHO THAT IS?

NO. SHOULD WE?



THAT'S SNAKE PLISSKEN.

HEARD OF HIM?

HOLY-- REALLY? WHAT'S HE DOING HERE?



THE PRESIDENT SENT HIM HERE. TO PUNISH HIM.

I THOUGHT HE RESCUED THE PRESIDENT FROM NEW YORK?

AND THEN HE SABOTAGED THE HARTFORD SUMMIT. HE'S WHY WE'RE BACK AT WAR. WHY WE'RE IN SIBERIA.



WHY DIDN'T THEY JUST KILL HIM?

THE PRESIDENT OWES ME A FAVOR.

SLAM



HE SAID I GET TO DO IT MYSELF. PERSONALLY.

WHO WANTS TO HELP?



LINSNER
2014

FRESNO BOB

DONT TREAD ON ME

colon168

I ♥ NEW YORK
NEW FREE N.Y.
CLEVE THE DUKE
DOWN IN NEW YORK
D'OB

CHAPTER SIX



WHICH ONE IS HE?

QUIET, BEATON.



TAKE YOUR BOOTS OFF TOO.

WE HAVE TO DO THIS AND GET OUT WITHOUT WAKING ANYONE UP.



THERE'S HIS BED.

I GET FIRST STRIKE, GETCHELL.

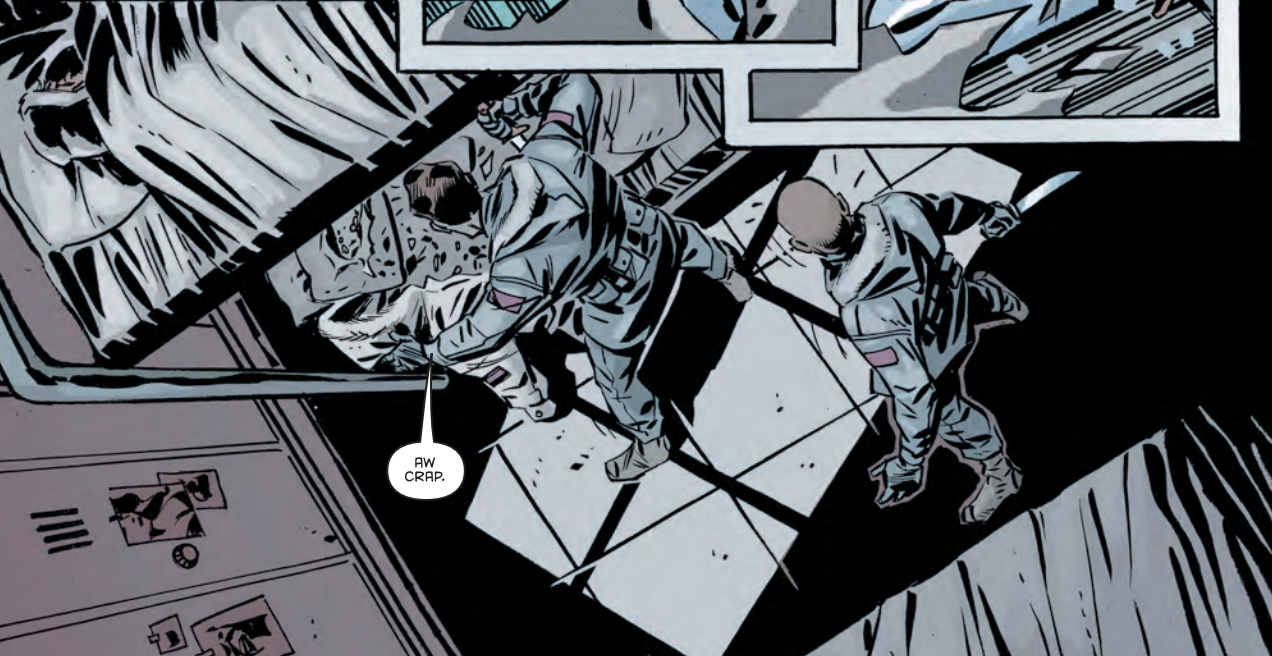
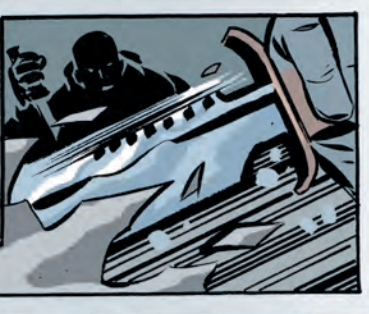
BE MY GUEST, I JUST WANT TO GET PAID.



I AIN'T GOT NOTHING AGAINST SNAKE.

ME EITHER. JUST LIKE KILLING FOLKS.

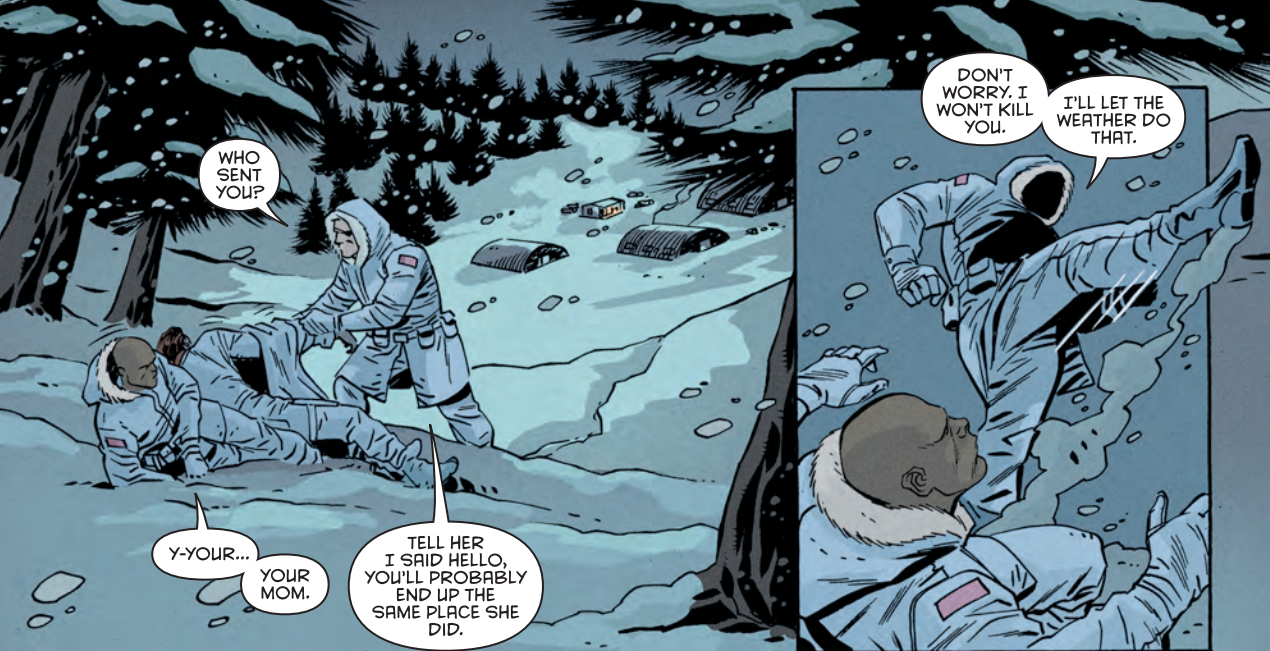
ESPECIALLY FAMOUS ONES.



AW CRAP.

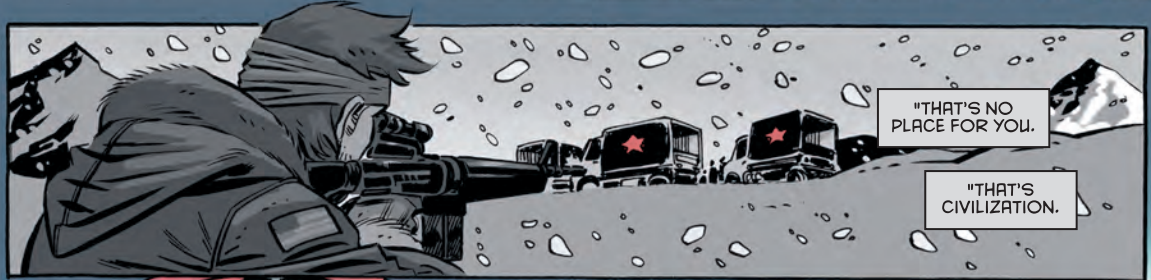








GET OUT OF HERE.
GO HOME.



"THAT'S NO PLACE FOR YOU.

"THAT'S CIVILIZATION.



"NO LOYALTY, NO HONOR, NO KIN.



"JUST BLOOD FOR BLOOD'S SAKE.



"THE FURTHER YOU GET FROM HERE, THE SAFER YOU'LL BE."



YOU'RE NOT CRAZY ENOUGH.

THEY'D CHEW YOU UP.

SETTLE IN, KNUCKLEHEADS, KRASNOYARSK IS A COUPLE HOURS OUT.

WE'RE LAST WAVE, MURFREE. IS THERE GONNA BE ANY BATTLE LEFT WHEN WE GET THERE?

BE GLAD KING LET YOU COME, SHEFFER, AFTER YOUR SCREW-UP.

GETCHELL AND BEATON WERE IN THEIR BUNKS AT LIGHTS OUT LAST NIGHT. THEY DIDN'T TAKE ANY OF THEIR SUPPLIES.

I'M NOT THEIR KEEPER.

YOU FOUR WERE TIGHT AS TICKS. YOU OUGHT TO HAVE BEEN.

WE WERE. I'LL FIGURE THIS OUT.

TRUST ME.

IS THERE A MISSION OR WE JUST WANDERING IN AND BLOWING STUFF UP LIKE ALWAYS, ADDAMS?

WERE YOU ASLEEP AT DEBRIEF? WE'RE CLEAN-UP, SECURITY ON THE TRANS-SIBERIAN.

SWELL. BABYSITTING DUTY AGAIN.

YOU GOT ANYTHING BETTER TO DO, WIMBERLY?

YEAH. WIN A WAR AND GET MY ASS BACK HOME.

I DON'T WANT TO BE HERE, BUT IF I HAVE TO, RATHER NOT DRAG IT OUT.

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK WE WOULDN'T GET SLAUGHTERED?

MY BUDDY BOB OVER THERE. OUR SECRET WEAPON.

RIGHT, BOB? YOU DON'T HAVE TO SAY ANYTHING, WE ALL KNOW.

LEAVE ME OUT OF IT.

YOU SHOULD'VE STAYED HOME, HIPPIE.

I TRIED. DRAFT BOARD DIDN'T BUY IT.

NO ONE WANTS ME HERE AS LITTLE AS I DO. I DON'T HAVE A GRUDGE AGAINST THE RUSSIANS LAST I CHECKED.

AIN'T MY WAR, IT'S THE PRESIDENT'S.

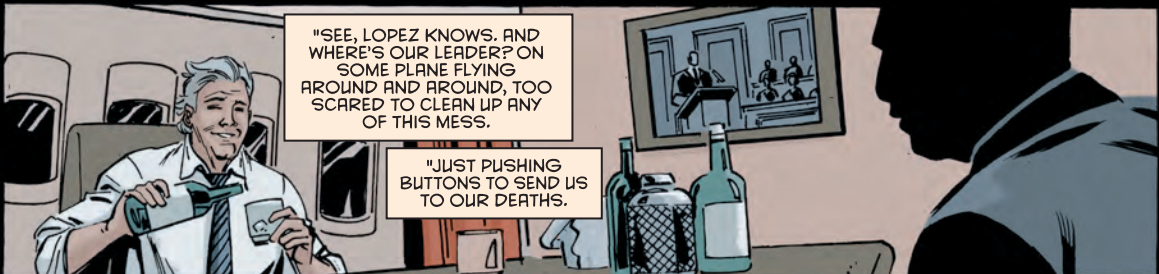


HE'S RIGHT. MAN AIN'T EVEN THE PRESIDENT NO MORE. THEY'RE BOUT TO THROW THE BOOK AT HIM. **TREASON.**

BUT WE STILL HAVE TO FIGHT CAUSE HE SCREWED UP.

MEANWHILE FLORIDA'S STILL NOT ROLLING OVER. IF ANYTHING, SEPARATING JUST MADE THEM CRAZIER.

NEWS COMING OUT OF THERE KEEPS GETTING WORSE.



"SEE, LOPEZ KNOWS. AND WHERE'S OUR LEADER? ON SOME PLANE FLYING AROUND AND AROUND, TOO SCARED TO CLEAN UP ANY OF THIS MESS.

"JUST PUSHING BUTTONS TO SEND US TO OUR DEATHS.



"FOLKS BACK HOME ARE STARVING, CAN'T GET CLEAN WATER, RIOTING JUST FOR BASIC HUMAN NECESSITIES.

"AND WE DON'T WANT FOR ANYTHING HERE. TANKS, MISSILES, PLANES, BOMBS, WE GOT ENOUGH TO LAST TWO MORE WORLD WARS."



IF YOU LIVE THAT LONG. ENOUGH SPEECHES, BOTH OF YOU.

EVERYTHING IS MASSIVELY SCREWED. WHAT'S NEW?

OKAY, FUN'S OVER. GOT YOUR ANGRY ON?

GET YOUR GEAR TOGETHER. MAYBE YOU CAN UNLEASH IT ON THE RUSSKIES.

0845 HOURS

WHERE'S ALL THE ACTION? I KNEW WE WERE GONNA GET STUCK WITH SCRAPS.

DON'T WORRY, SHEFFER.

I THINK THEY LEFT PLENTY FOR YOU.

TRAIN STATION IS UP THE STREET, AROUND THE BEND. WE'VE GOT A LONG FIGHT AHEAD.

WE'RE ON FOOT FROM HERE. PICK YOUR SHOTS, TAKE THE ENEMY DOWN AND KEEP MOVING.

NO OFFENSE, MAJOR, BUT WE BARELY HAVE ENOUGH AMMO TO LAST A BLOCK, MUCH LESS A TRIP ACROSS TOWN.

WHAT DO YOU PROPOSE, SOLDIER? WE SOMEHOW SNEAK OUR WAY TO THE STATION?

HOW FAR DO YOU THINK WE'RE GOING TO GET DOING THAT?

DUNNO, BUT HE SEEMS TO HAVE AN IDEA.

BLAM

HOLD UP, BOB!

HE-- HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW WHERE HE'S GOING.



KA-BOOM

GRRAHHH~



STATION'S THIS WAY.

BUDDA

**BUDDA
BUDDA**

HOW DO YOU KNOW? YOU BEEN HERE BEFORE?

LONG TIME AGO.



HOW LONG AGO?

LAST TIME WE HAD THIS STUPID IDEA.

BAM!



HOLD UP, WAIT FOR MY ORDERS!

I THINK THEY'RE TOO FAR GONE, MAJOR.



TRAIN'S HERE.

GUESS WE BETTER STOP IT FROM LEAVING?

UM, THOSE GUYS MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY ABOUT THAT.

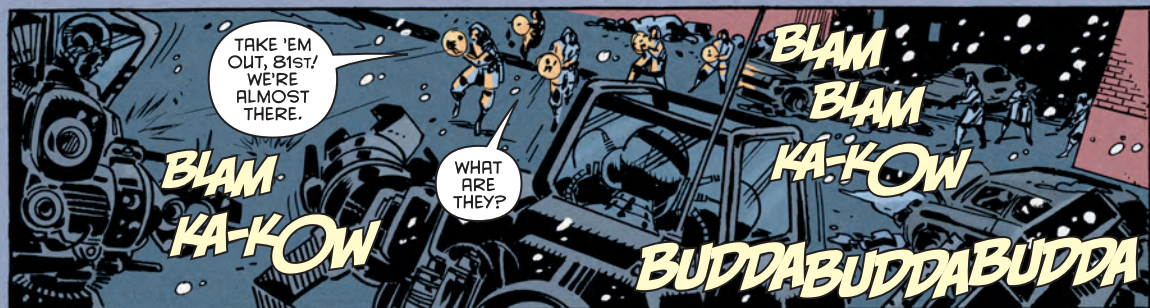


EXOTROOPS. HEARD ABOUT THEM. NEVER SEEN ONE.

I HAVE.

YOU SURE KNOW A LOT, BOB. MIND TELLING US WHERE YOU--

I DO.



TAKE 'EM OUT, 81ST! WE'RE ALMOST THERE.

**BLAM
KA-KOW**

WHAT ARE THEY?

**BLAM
BLAM
KA-KOW**

BUDDABUDDABUDDA



"OLD U.S. TECH. GAVE UP ON IT IN THE 70s, KEPT CRIPPLING THE WEARERS.

"SO THEY SOLD THE PLANS TO RUSSIA."

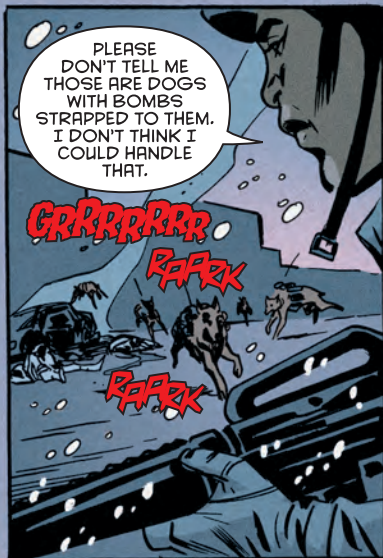
"YAY CAPITALISM."



BADOOM

"AT LEAST IT CAN'T GET WOR--"

"OH MAN, SO SORRY I SAID THAT."



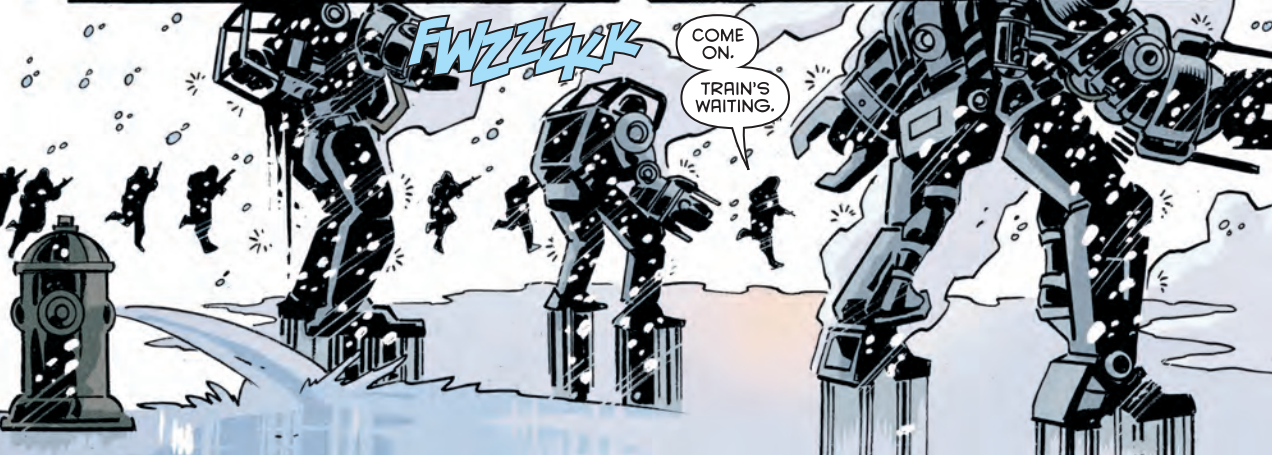
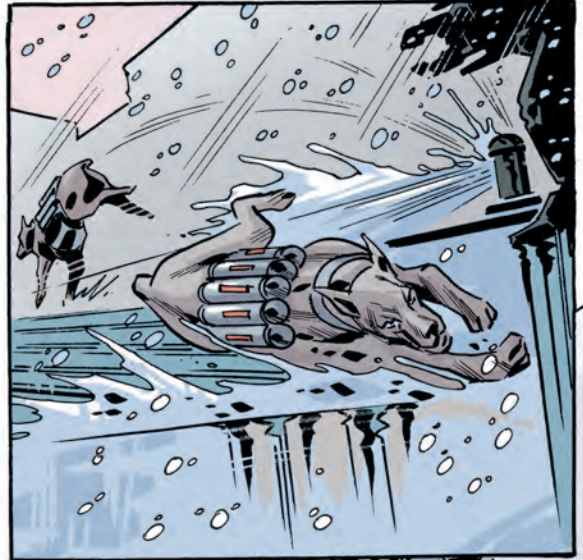
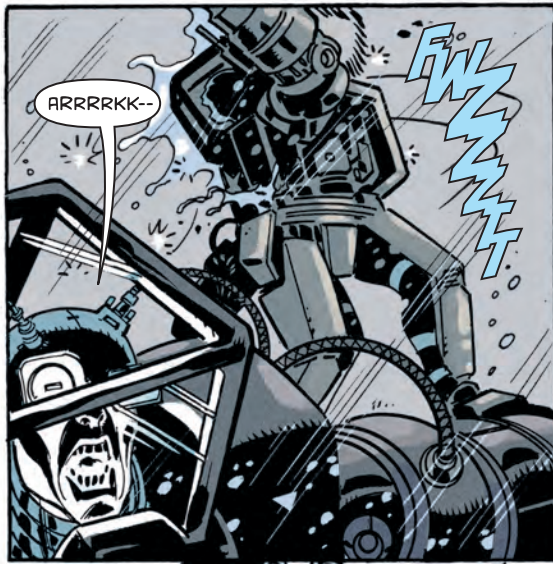
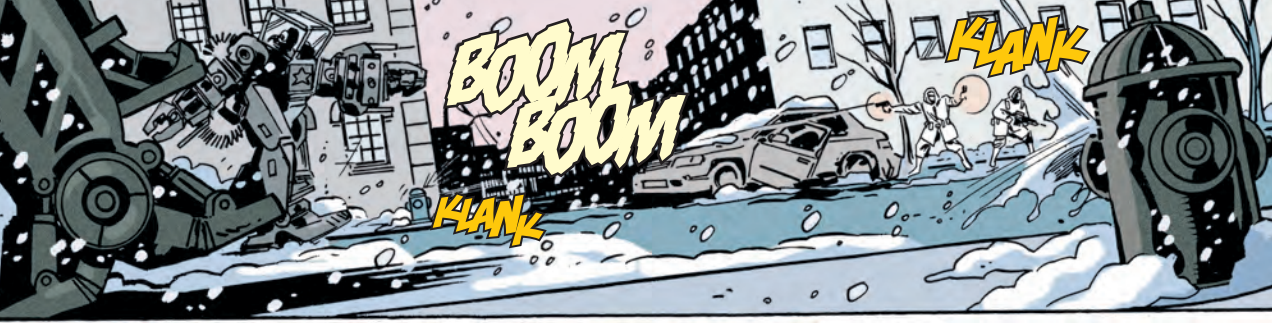
PLEASE DON'T TELL ME THOSE ARE DOGS WITH BOMBS STRAPPED TO THEM. I DON'T THINK I COULD HANDLE THAT.

**RRRRRRR
RAAK
RAAK
RAAK**



OKAY, I WON'T.

DUCK.





COME ON, GET ONBOARD.

THAT'S OUR RIDE.



WHO'D WE LOSE?

ALLIE, JONES, RENNER, MAYBE A DOZEN MORE.

WE STILL HAVE ENOUGH.



ENOUGH FOR WHAT EX-- HOLY MOLEY.

LOOK AT THESE.

THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE.

RUSSIANS ARE USING THE TRANS SIBERIAN TO FERRY WEAPONS AROUND, PRETENDING IT'S STILL A CIVILIAN TRANSPORT.



SO WE'RE SHUTTING IT DOWN?

EXACTLY. WE TAKE THE TRAIN, RIDE IT TO THE END OF THE LINE AND WE SHUT DOWN THEIR PIPELINE.

TAKE THE TRAIN?



YEAH. IT'S FULL OF RUSSIAN TROOPS. DID I FORGET TO MENTION THAT?

SMOKE 'EM IF YOU GOT 'EM.

WAY AHEAD OF YOU.



WHY'D YOU LIE, MAJOR?

SAID WE WERE SUPPOSED TO SECURE THE TRAIN STATION. NOT GO ON SOME SECRET MISSION.

I HAD TO KEEP IT SECRET, IN CASE WE LOST ANY OF YOU.



THE RUSSIANS GOT FUTURE GUNS LIKE THIS?

YES. TESLA INVENTED THEM ON COMMISSION BACK IN THE--

SO WE'RE DEAD. AND YOU LIED TO US, SO YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE, KING.



WORK WITH ME PEOPLE. WE'RE ARMED, LIKE THEM.

BUT WE'RE THE TOUGHEST OF THE TOUGH. THE 81ST.

WE DON'T DIE, WE MAKE 'EM CRY.

AND IF WE DON'T WANT TO FIGHT FOR YOU ANYMORE?



KING HAS A POINT. WE HAVE THE SAME THINGS THEY DO. THE SAME CHANCE THEY DO.

EITHER WE FIGHT THEM HERE OR WE FIGHT THEM THERE.

AND I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, BUT I'D LIKE TO SLEEP IN A REAL BED TONIGHT.



SN-SNAKE?

PLISSKEN.

OH MY GOD.

IS THAT REALLY YOU?



SAVE IT. I'M GOING.

FOLLOW IF YOU WANT.



HE'S RIGHT.
WE CAN DO
THIS.

WE CAN
FREAKING
DO THIS.

I
TOLD YOU
THAT.



NO OFFENSE
MAJOR, BUT HE
SHOWED US.

ARRRGH!



MOVE!
MOVE!

I GOT
YOU,
MAJOR.

I DON'T
NEED YOUR
HELP,
PLISSKEN.



BECAUSE
I'M A CRIMINAL
OR BECAUSE
YOU KNOW
WHAT YOU'RE
DOING?

BOTH!



WATCH.
LEARN.



PRETTY GOOD.
DON'T BE MODEST, PLISSKEN.
THAT WAS COOL AS HELL.



THERE'S LIKE 20 OF THEM IN THE NEXT CAR.
GOOD. SAVES US TIME.
EVERYONE CHARGE UP.



"WAIT FOR MY SIGNAL. THAT INCLUDES YOU, PLISSKEN."
"FINE, WHAT IS IT?"



"YOU'LL FIGURE IT OUT."



NOW!



TOK
TOK
TOK

<ONE
MOMENT, ONE
MOMENT.>

<THIS HAD
BETTER BE
WORTH IT.>



<OR
IT WILL BE
YOUR-->

COMRADE.



HERE'S
THE LAST
ONE.

WHAT'RE
WE DOING
WITH
THEM?

RETURNING
THEM TO THE
BOSOM OF
MOTHER
RUSSIA.



DO
SVIDANIYA.



YOU WANT
ONE?

NO THANKS.
YOU HAVE
FUN.



SNAKE. LET ME BUY YOU A DRINK.

WE GOT VODKA AND... VODKA.

FINE. ONE FOR THE ROAD.



WHEN DID THE SPECIAL FORCES GET HERE?

THEY HOPPED ON AFTER THE TRAIN STARTED MOVING, DECIDED THEY WERE TOO TIRED TO FIGHT.

HATE THOSE CREEPS.



NOW I GET WHY YOU KNEW YOUR WAY AROUND TOWN. YOU MADE YOUR BONES IN SIBERIA.

LENINGRAD. SIBERIA CAME AFTER.

CLINK

WHY'D YOU COME BACK? MISS ALL THE FUN?



PRESIDENT DRAFTED ME.

SUTTER? WHY?

THE ONE BEFORE THAT. GUESS HE DIDN'T LIKE MY CRITICISMS.



YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT HIM ANYMORE AT LEAST.

WHAT? HIS TRIAL? I WON'T HOLD MY BREATH.

AMERICA HAS A FUNNY WAY OF FORGIVING ITS MONSTERS IF THEY'RE THE RIGHT KIND OF MONSTER.



I'LL DRINK AGAIN TO THAT.



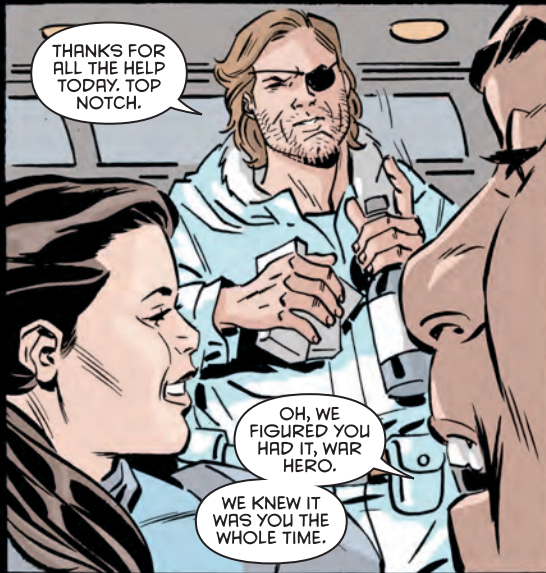
HERE, FOR YOUR ROOM.

SEE YOU IN A FEW DAYS.



OR SOONER. YOU LET ME KNOW, SNAKE.

I WON'T.



THANKS FOR ALL THE HELP TODAY. TOP NOTCH.

OH, WE FIGURED YOU HAD IT, WAR HERO.

WE KNEW IT WAS YOU THE WHOLE TIME.



CAN'T WAIT TO SEE WHAT YOU DO NEXT.

I THINK WE'RE GETTING JUDGED BY THE BIG BAD SNAKE PLISSKEN.

LISTEN, BUDDY. WE ASKED FOR CHINA. THIS AIN'T OUR USUAL PLAYGROUND.



WE'RE CALLED TEXAS THUNDER FOR A REASON.

AMEN!

KLUNK



YOU GOING TO KILL HIM NEXT TIME?

SOON AS WE GET WHERE WE'RE GOING.

3 DAYS LATER. 1400 HOURS.



END OF THE LINE. EVERYONE OFF. CRATES TOO.

HUSTLE UP, YOU GOT 10 MINUTES.

1600 HOURS.



OKAY, DETONATORS? MURFREE?

WHENEVER YOU'RE READY.

WHAT ARE WE BLOWING UP?



THE TRAIN. WE DON'T NEED IT AND WE DON'T WANT THE RUSSIANS TO HAVE IT. WE ALREADY GOT WHAT WE WANTED OFF IT.

AIR FORCE STARTS BOMBING OUT THE TRACKS TOMORROW.

AND WHAT ABOUT AFTER THE WAR'S OVER?



ON ME.

WHAT ABOUT IT? NOT MY PROBLEM, PLISSKEN.

WHEN DID YOU BECOME CIVIC-MINDED ABOUT THE RUSSKIES? OR ANYTHING?

PEOPLE HAVE TO LIVE THROUGH THIS, PICK UP AFTER WE LEAVE.



ALL I CARE ABOUT IS ME AND MY PEOPLE LIVING THROUGH THIS.

EVERYONE ELSE IS ON THEIR OWN.

KJK

KJK

**KA-BOOM KA-BOOM
BA-DOOM**

"BESIDES, PLISSKEN, I'M IN CHARGE OF THE 81ST. NOT YOU."

"WANT PROOF?"

ADDAMS, WIMBERLY, YOU'RE ON GUARD DUTY.

WATCH THE CRATES, SECURE THEM. BACK UP WILL BE HERE IN A FEW DAYS.

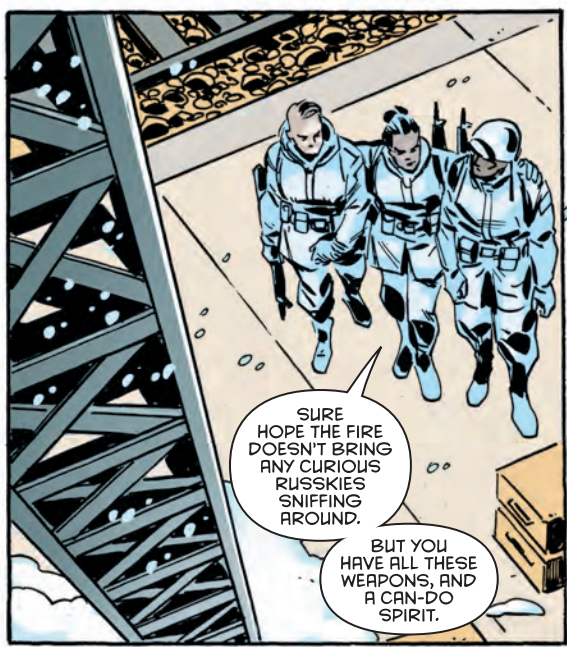
WHAT THE--? ARE YOU KIDDING? WHY?



YOUR BEHAVIOR TODAY. I THINK YOU'VE BOTH FORGOTTEN THE CHAIN OF COMMAND HERE.

IT GOES GENERAL SCOTT TO A BUNCH OF SCARY PEOPLE YOU'LL NEVER MEET TO ME. PLISSKEN DOESN'T EVEN RANK.

I'D KILL HIM IF HE WEREN'T SO USEFUL.



SURE HOPE THE FIRE DOESN'T BRING ANY CURIOUS RUSSKIES SNIFFING AROUND.

BUT YOU HAVE ALL THESE WEAPONS, AND A CAN-DO SPIRIT.



I HAVE FAITH IN YOU, SOLDIERS.



WHERE WE HEADING, MAJOR?

THE TRAIN WAS AN ERRAND, A FAVOR FOR MY BOSSES.

THIS IS THE REAL MISSION.



WHAT? LISTEN MAJOR, BE STRAIGHT WITH US HERE...

WHAT ELSE ARE WE GOING TO HAVE TO DO TO--

--STARTING TO HAVE MY DOUBTS ABOUT WHAT WE'RE DOING--

HEY! ANYONE FAMILIAR WITH TRAKHANOV?



GULAG, A COUPLE MILES FROM HERE.

THANK YOU. CARE TO TELL ME WHAT'S INSIDE?

OR DOES THE AMAZING SNAKE PLISSKEN NOT KNOW *THAT*?



POWS. A HUNDRED AT LAST REPORT.

YOUR BROTHERS AND SISTERS IN THE SERVICE. THEY ALL GET SHIPPED TO TRAKHANOV.

AND WE'RE GOING TO FREE THEM ALL.



ANY MORE QUESTIONS ABOUT WHY WE'RE HERE?

SIR NO SIR!

GOOD.



SO YOU'RE SNAKE PLISSKEN.
YEAH. YOU ALREADY KNEW THAT.



WHAT ELSE DO YOU--
I KNOW WHAT TEXAS THUNDER IS. I KNOW WHO WAS IN THAT UNIT.

I KNOW I TOLD HIM THAT I'D KILL HIM THE NEXT TIME I SAW HIM.
HAUK.

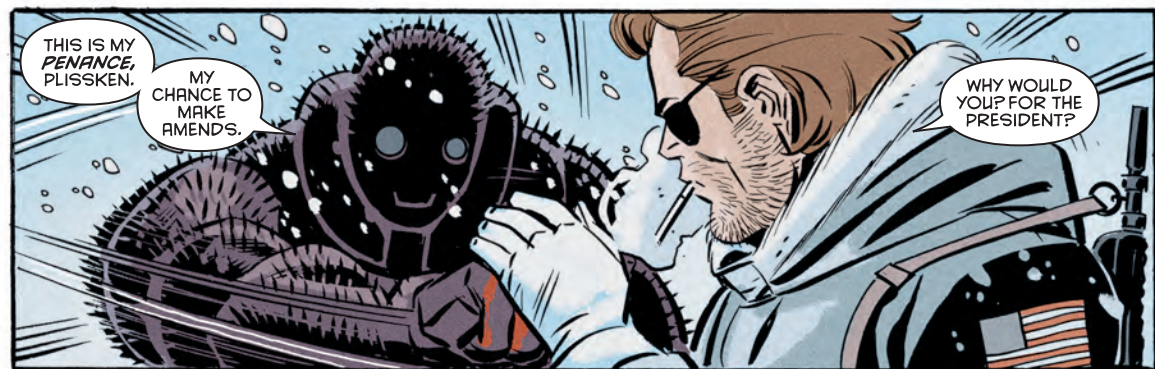


BUT YOU DIDN'T. AND THE PRESIDENT DIDN'T TAKE KINDLY TO MY LITTLE OVERSIGHT LETTING YOU SWITCH TAPES ON ME.

I SPENT A WEEK IN A ROOM ONLY THE PRESIDENT AND HIS INTERROGATION ARTIST KNOW ABOUT.

THEY TOOK THEIR TIME WITH ME. TORE ME APART.

THAT'S WHY YOU HAVE THIS CUTE SUIT?



THIS IS MY PENANCE, PLISSKEN.
MY CHANCE TO MAKE AMENDS.

WHY WOULD YOU? FOR THE PRESIDENT?



HE SENT YOU TO ME. TO DO TO YOU WHAT HE DID TO ME, I IMAGINE.
SO MAYBE HE'S NOT ALL THAT BAD.


ISSUE 6 COVER C

ART BY **DARICK ROBERTSON**
COLORS BY **DIEGO RODRIGUEZ**



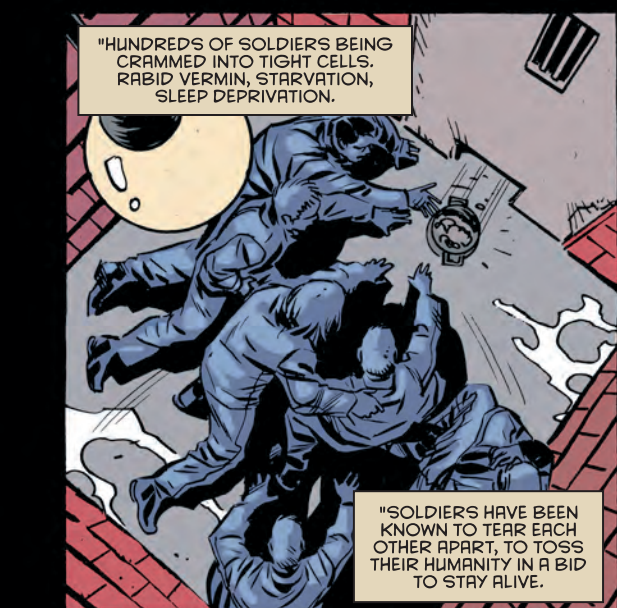
DARICK
ROBERTSON
2013

CHAPTER SEVEN



"TRAKHANOV, THE OLDEST KNOWN GULAG IN THE U.S.S.R., IT WAS REOPENED MONTHS AGO TO HOUSE THE INFLUX OF AMERICAN P.O.W.s.

"ACCORDING TO INTEL, IT'S A SLAUGHTERHOUSE INSIDE.




"HUNDREDS OF SOLDIERS BEING CRAMMED INTO TIGHT CELLS. RABID VERMIN, STARVATION, SLEEP DEPRIVATION.

"SOLDIERS HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO TEAR EACH OTHER APART, TO TOSS THEIR HUMANITY IN A BID TO STAY ALIVE.




"FOR THEM, THE ONES WHO MANAGE TO STAY ALIVE, THAT'S WHEN THE REAL HORRORS BEGIN.

"DOWN IN THE MINES.



"THEY'RE FORCED TO MINE IN 12 HOUR SHIFTS FOR GOLD THAT FEEDS THE RUSSIANS' COFFERS, MONEY THAT'S USED TO KILL SOLDIERS LIKE US.



"THEY BURN THE CORPSES FOR FUEL TO HEAT THE GUARDS' QUARTERS. THE ONES THEY DON'T ARE USED TO FEED THE REST OF THE PRISONERS.

"MANY OF THE ONES WHO GO INTO THE MINES DON'T COME OUT. EXPLOSIONS, CAVE-INS, MYSTERIOUS CIRCUMSTANCES.

"IT'S THE WORST PLACE IN THE WHOLE DAMN WORLD, 81st. AND WE'RE GOING TO LIBERATE THE HELL OUT OF IT.

"LOCK AND LOAD PEOPLE..."



ON MY WORD, WE FOLLOW SPECIAL FORCES' LEAD.

THEY'LL SHOW YOU WHERE TO GO. YOU GO THERE. YOU DON'T STOP SHOOTING UNTIL YOU GET THE ALL-CLEAR.

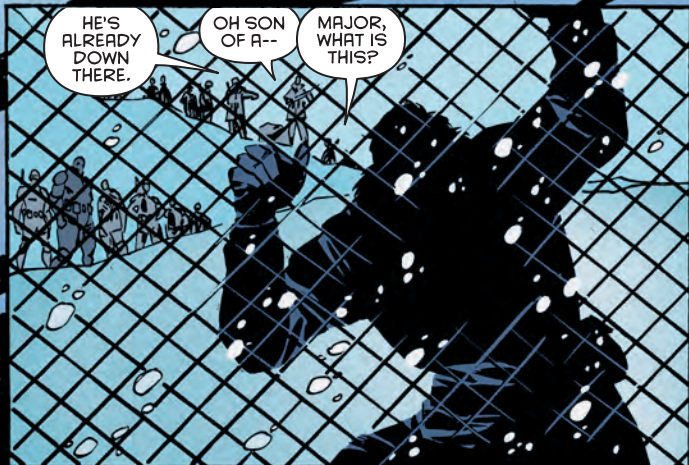
ANY QUESTIONS?



YES, SOLDIER?

MAJOR KING, WHAT ABOUT SNAKE?

WHAT ABOUT HIM?



HE'S ALREADY DOWN THERE.

OH SON OF A--

MAJOR, WHAT IS THIS?



PLISSKEN!

PLISSKEN! COME IN. ANSWER YOUR RADIO, SOLDIER.



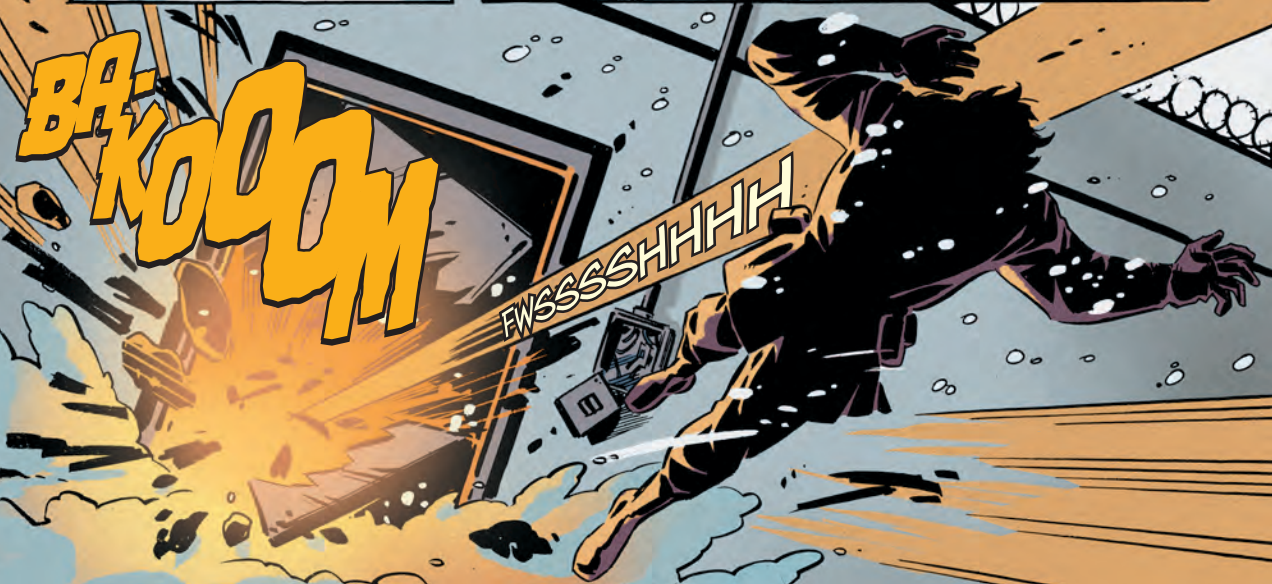
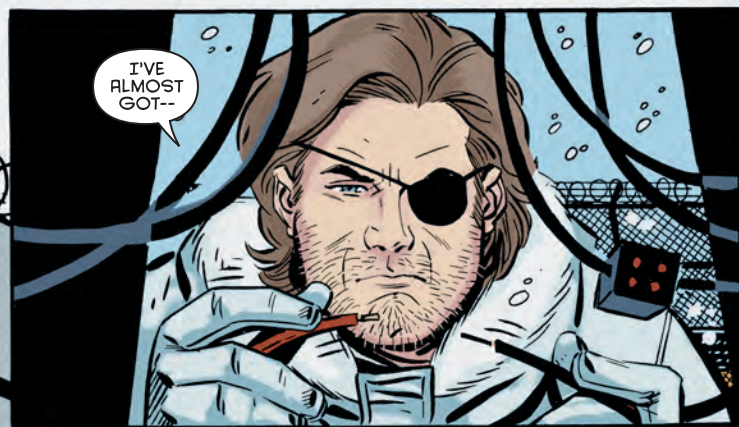
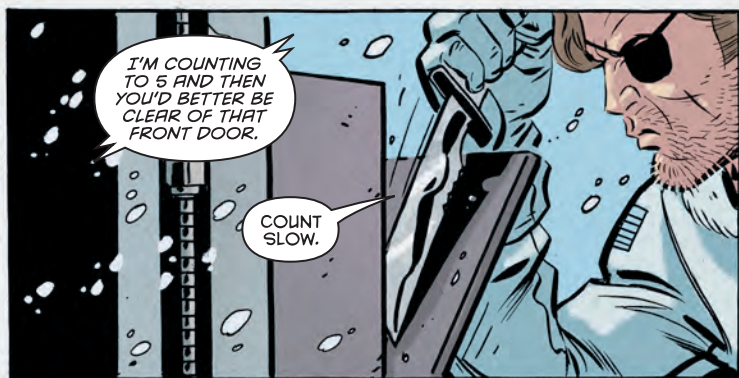
WHATEVER YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING? STOP NOW.



WE HAVE A PLAN, PLISSKEN.



AND YOU'RE NOT IT, WAR HERO.





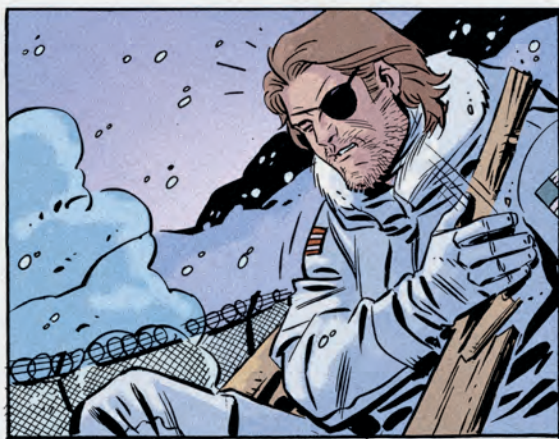
THUNDER
COMING
DOWN!

LET THE RAIN
FOLLOW!



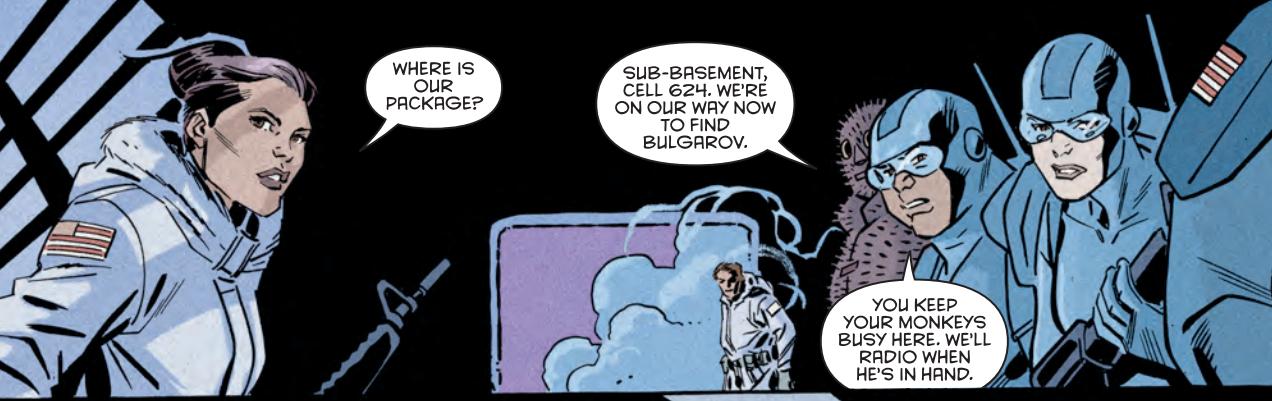
TAKE
THEM DOWN,
PEOPLE!

ONCE WE
GET INSIDE,
REGROUP!



BLAM BLAM

**BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA**



WHERE IS OUR PACKAGE?

SUB-BASEMENT, CELL 624. WE'RE ON OUR WAY NOW TO FIND BULGAROV.

YOU KEEP YOUR MONKEYS BUSY HERE. WE'LL RADIO WHEN HE'S IN HAND.



BUT I'M IN CHARGE OF THIS OPERATION.

YOU WERE. BUT THE GENERAL HAS HIS DOUBTS ABOUT YOU, KING.

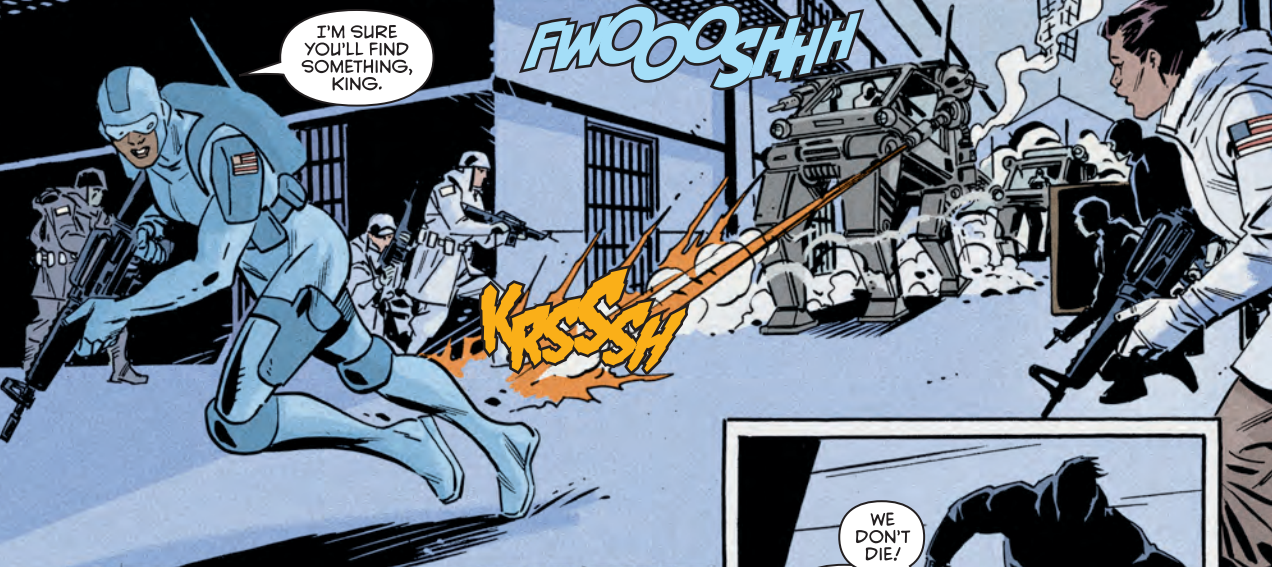
MAYBE IF YOU KEEP YOUR PEOPLE BUSY, IN LINE, HE MIGHT CHANGE HIS MIND.



I LIED TO MY TROOPS TO BRING THEM TO THIS HELLHOLE.

TOLD THEM THAT TALL TALE ABOUT P.O.W.S AND TORTURE CHAMBERS, ALL SO YOU COULD GET YOUR HANDS ON THIS RUSSKIE, THIS "SECRET WEAPON."

I'M HELPING OUR SIDE WIN THE DAMN WAR AND YOU TELL ME TO DISTRACT MY PEOPLE? WITH WHAT?



I'M SURE YOU'LL FIND SOMETHING, KING.

FWOOOSH

KRASSH



DEFENSIVE MEASURES, PEOPLE, DON'T GET DISTRACTED.

LET'S TAKE THESE PUPPIES OUT.



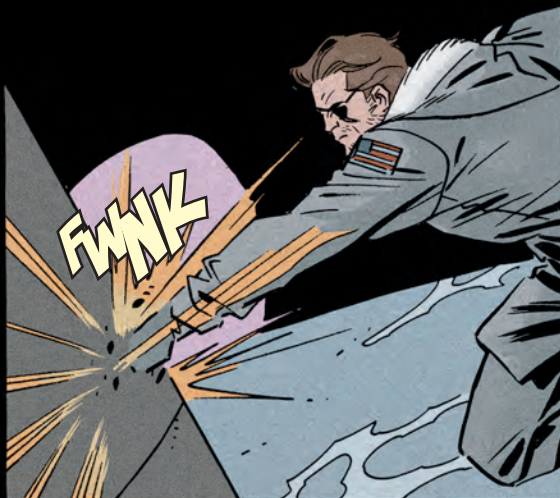
WE DON'T DIE!

WE MAKE 'EM CRY!



BASTARDS.

CONNIVING,
LYING,
CHEATING
SONS OF--



FWNK



PSSSST.

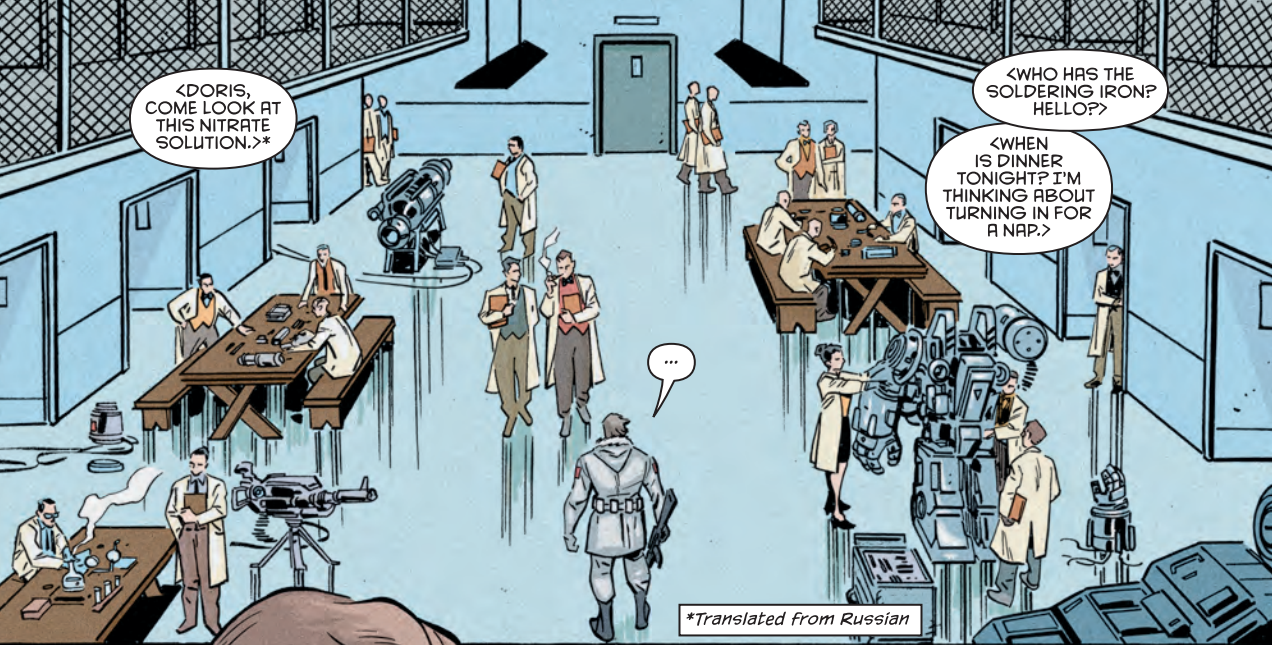


AHH--



YOU WANT
TO PLAY
GAMES?

LET'S
PLAY KEEP
AWAY.



<DORIS, COME LOOK AT THIS NITRATE SOLUTION.>*

<WHO HAS THE SOLDERING IRON? HELLO?>

<WHEN IS DINNER TONIGHT? I'M THINKING ABOUT TURNING IN FOR A NAP.>

...

*Translated from Russian



<MAY WE HELP YOU?>

<SHOW ME THE EXITS.>

<WHY?>



BLAM
FWZZIT

<BECAUSE SOME BAD MEN ARE COMING.>

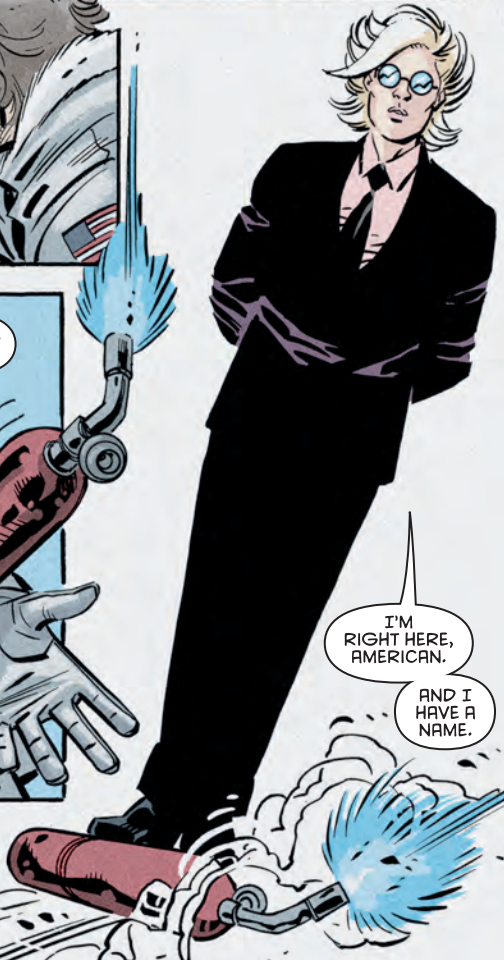


<WORSE THAN YOU?>

NO.

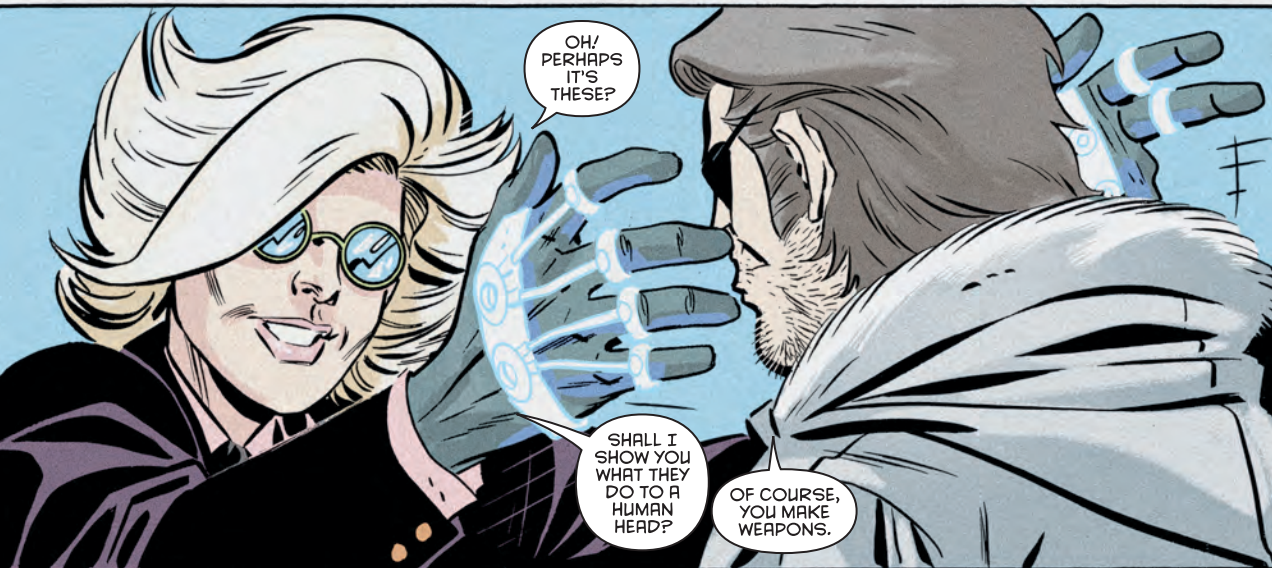
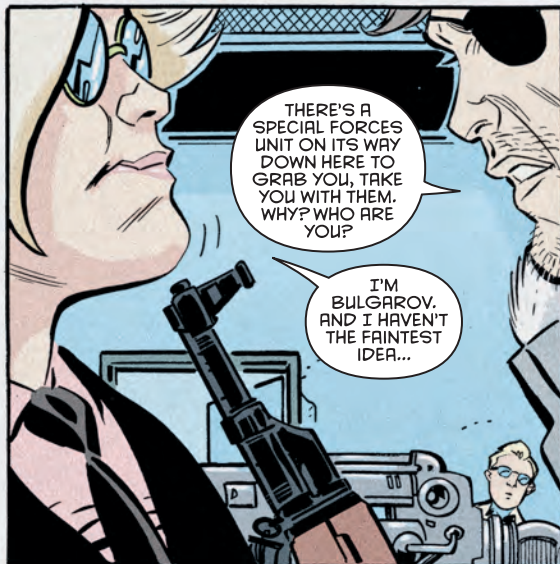
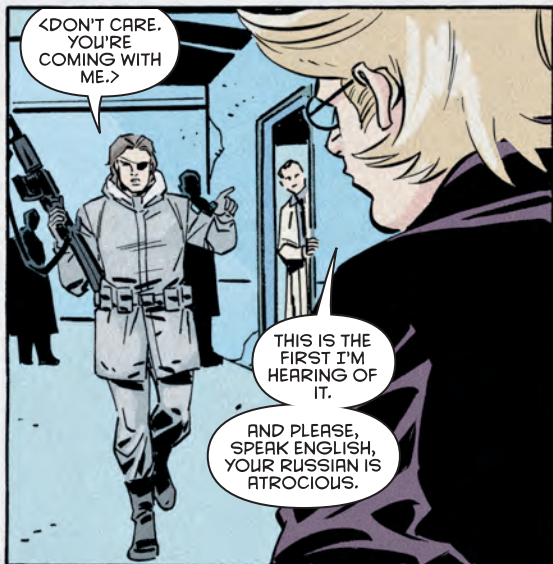


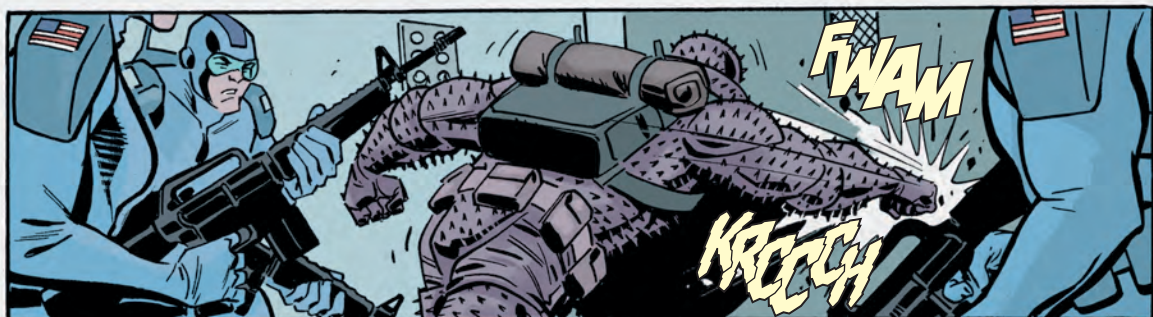
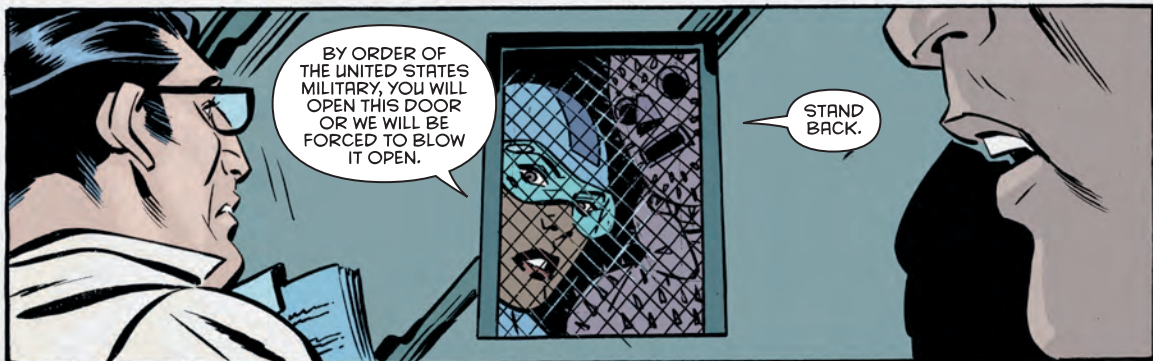
<WHERE IS 624?>



I'M RIGHT HERE, AMERICAN.

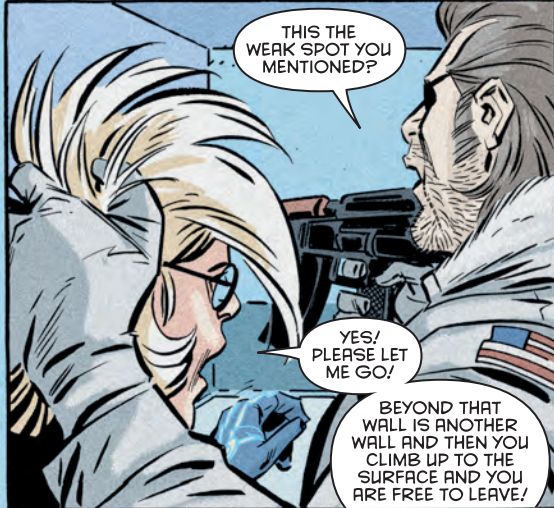
AND I HAVE A NAME.





PLISSKEN!

AH AH AH
STOP!



THIS THE WEAK SPOT YOU MENTIONED?

YES! PLEASE LET ME GO!

BEYOND THAT WALL IS ANOTHER WALL AND THEN YOU CLIMB UP TO THE SURFACE AND YOU ARE FREE TO LEAVE!



YOU'RE COMING WITH, IVAN.

YOU AND YOUR MAGIC GLOVES.

WOM WOM

WOM WOM WOM

CAN I BORROW THOSE?



EVERYONE ON YOUR-- WHAT THE--

SHOOT THEM ALL.



BLAM BLAM BLAM
BUDDA BUDDA

ARRRRGH! PLEASE DON'T! NO!

TSK. I JUST WANT TO SEE.

**Screams translated from Russian*



I'LL SHOOT YOU MYSELF, IF YOU'RE SO EAGER.

AH, BUT YOU WON'T, YOU NEED ME, LIKE YOUR FELLOW AMERICANS NEED ME, LIKE MY GOVERNMENT NEEDS ME.

EVERYONE NEEDS ME. THEY'RE INVESTED IN ME LIVING.



I CAME UP IN PHYSICS. ENGINEERING. I WAS A TINKERER. THEY RECRUITED ME VERY EARLY, GAVE ME EVERYTHING I NEEDED AND A FEW MONTHS AGO, I FINALLY DID IT.

HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF COLD FUSION?

ONCE OR TWICE. THAT'S MINE.



OR RATHER, I PERFECTED IT. I KNOW YOU AMERICANS HAVE SOME CRUDE VERSION YOU WERE PLAYING WITH.

I WAS IN THE PROCESS OF FINE-TUNING IT WHEN THE WAR BEGAN, THEY MOVED US ALL HERE FOR SAFETY, TO CONTINUE WORKING.



CLIMB, IVAN. WE DON'T HAVE FOREVER.

I WAS JUST GETTING TO THE GOOD PART.



"WHEN EVERYTHING GOES TO HELL."

Toc



DID YOU KILL ANY OF THEM?

DON'T KNOW. WASN'T TRYING TO.

YOU'RE QUITE A PRUDE FOR A JACKBOOTED THUG.

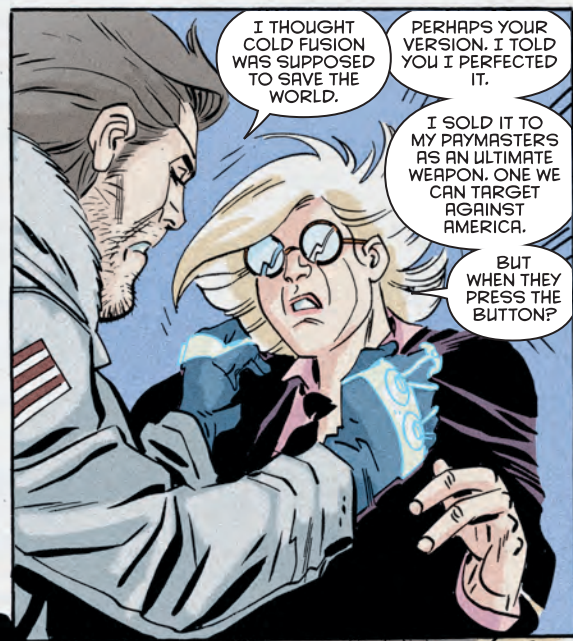


I REFUSE. I REFUSE TO PARTICIPATE IN THIS. LET YOUR MEN TAKE ME, IT CANNOT BE WORSE THAN BEING DRAGGED AROUND BY YOU.

AND WHAT? YOU GIVE THEM YOUR SECRETS?

I'M NOT INTERESTED IN WHO DESTROYS THE WORLD.

JUST THAT SOMEONE DOES IT.

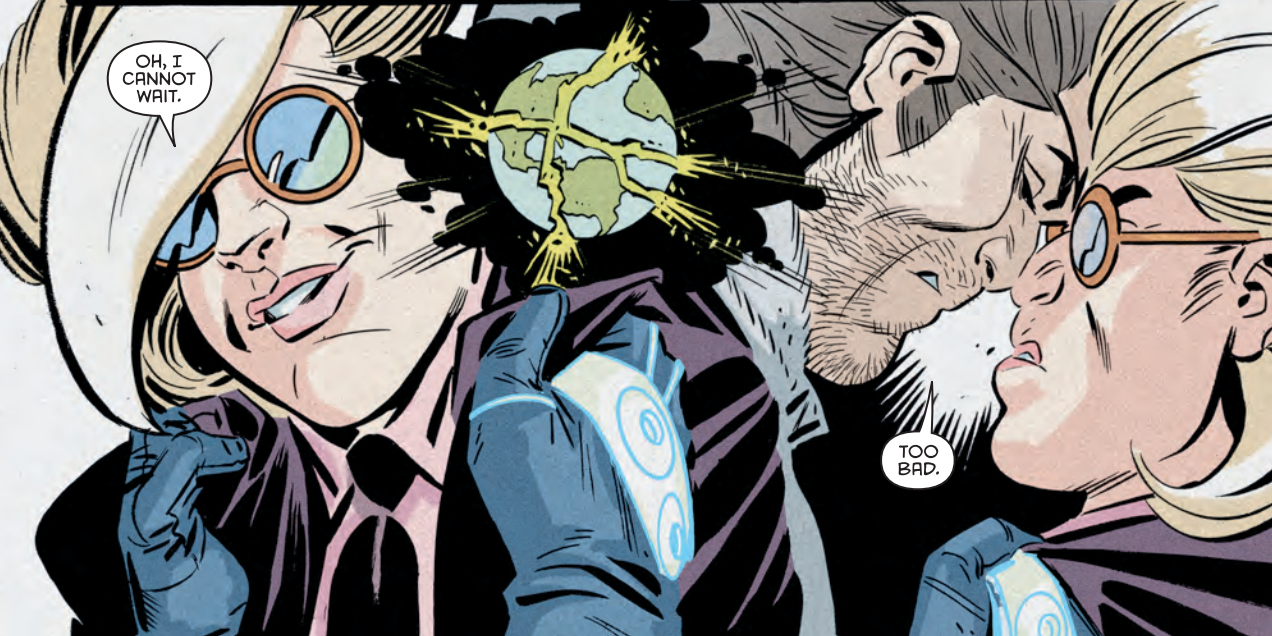


I THOUGHT COLD FUSION WAS SUPPOSED TO SAVE THE WORLD.

PERHAPS YOUR VERSION. I TOLD YOU I PERFECTED IT.

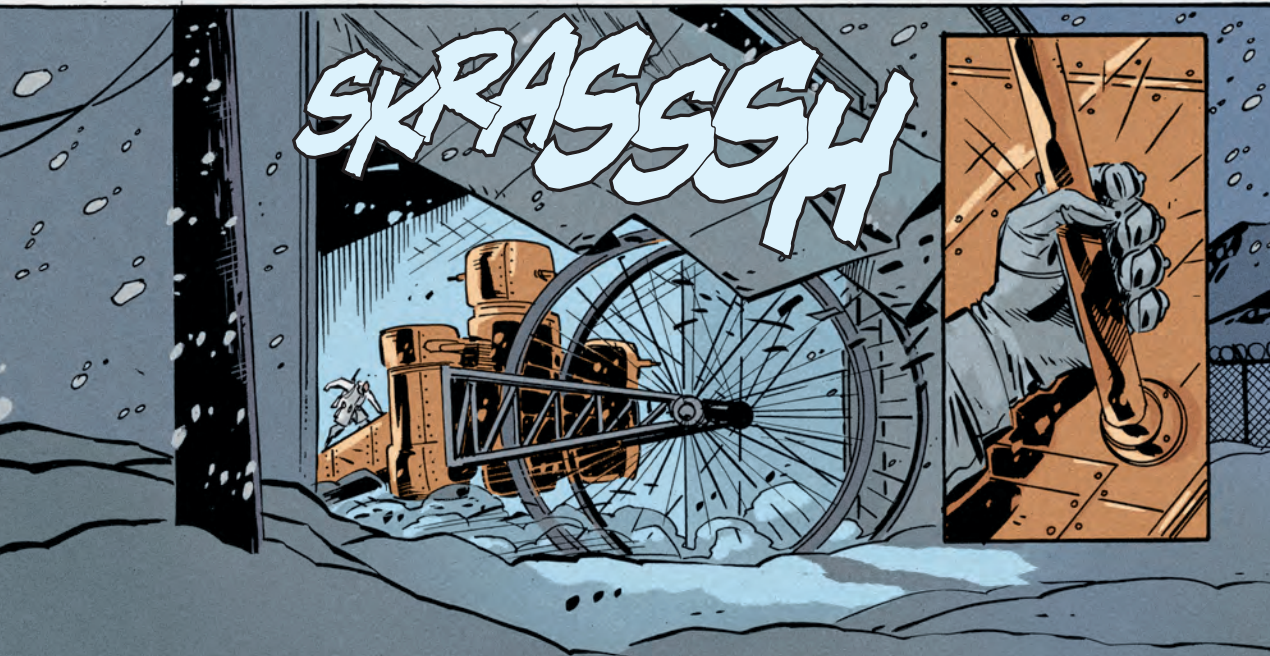
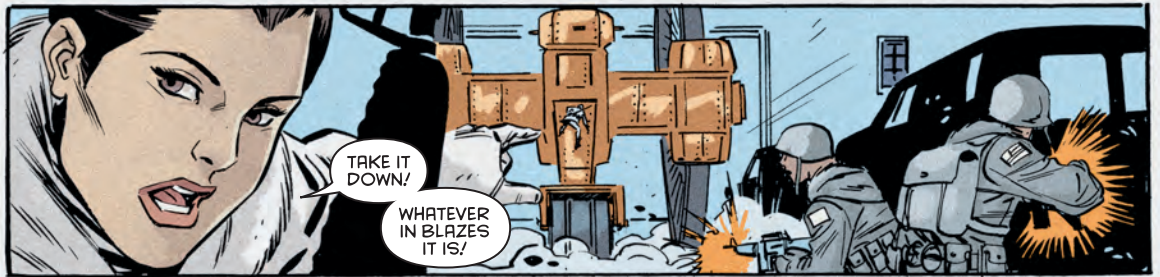
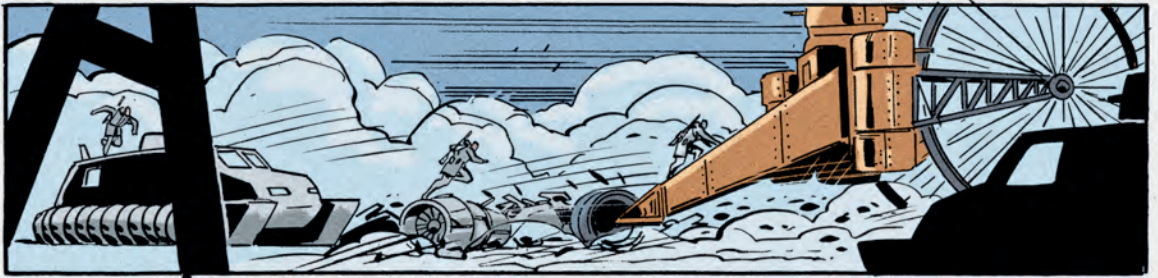
I SOLD IT TO MY PAYMASTERS AS AN ULTIMATE WEAPON. ONE WE CAN TARGET AGAINST AMERICA.

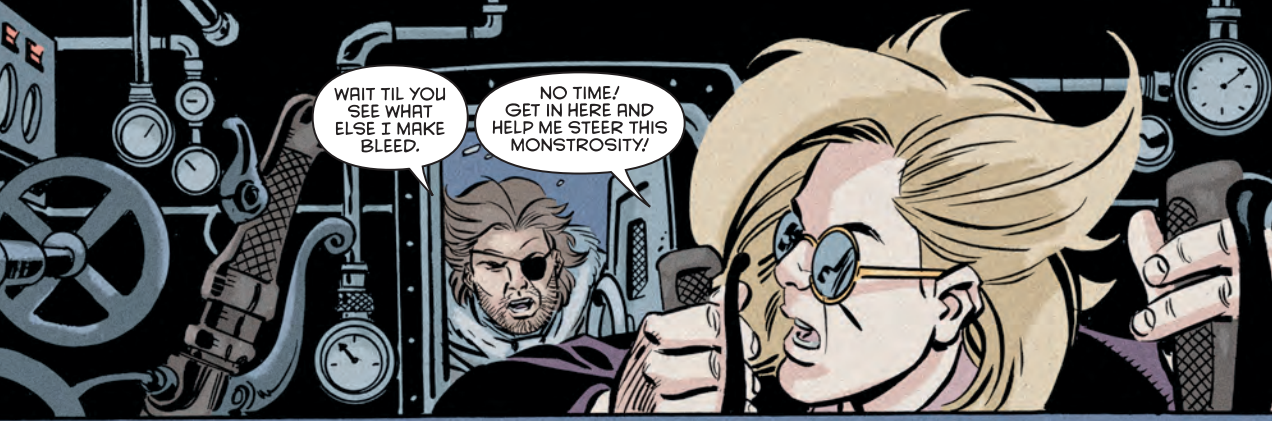
BUT WHEN THEY PRESS THE BUTTON?



OH, I CANNOT WAIT.

TOO BAD.





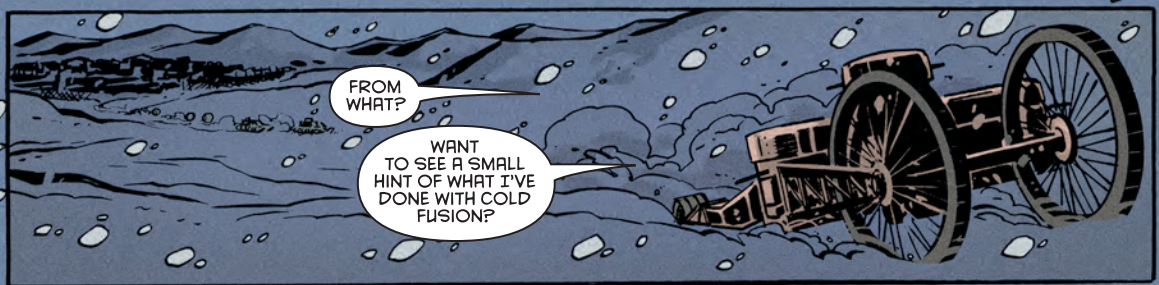
WAIT TIL YOU SEE WHAT ELSE I MAKE BLEED.

NO TIME! GET IN HERE AND HELP ME STEER THIS MONSTROSITY!



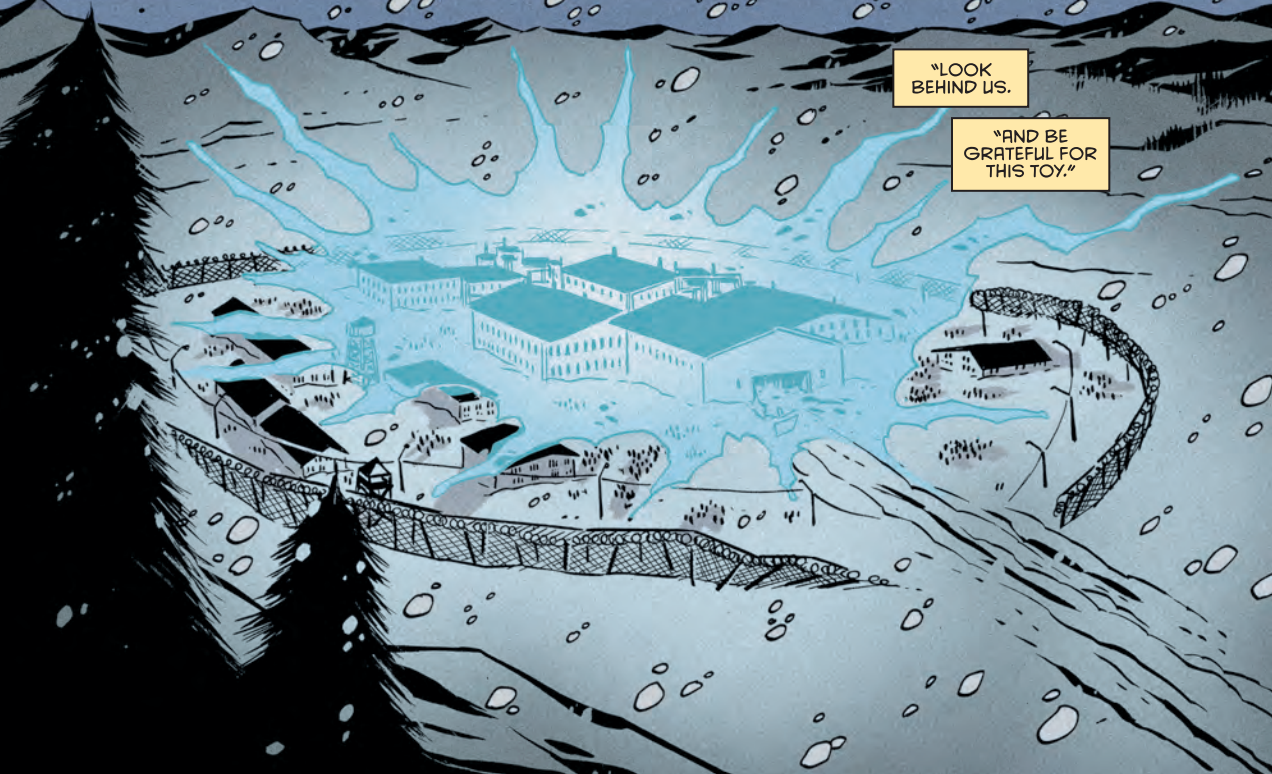
"CUTE TOY."

"CONCENTRATE ON SAVING OUR LIVES, FASCIST."



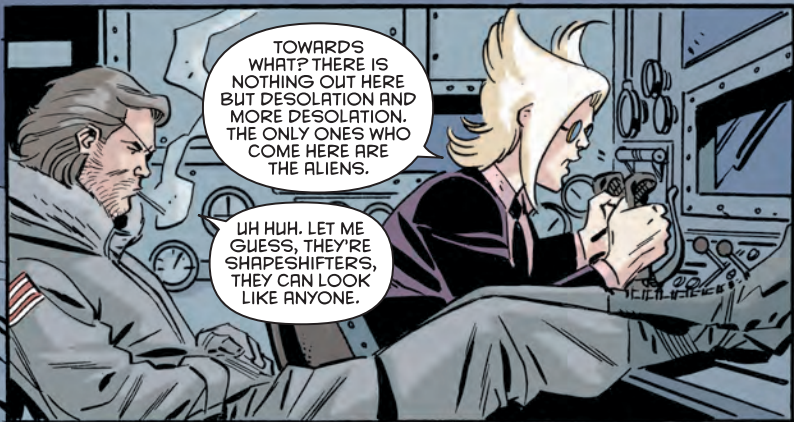
FROM WHAT?

WANT TO SEE A SMALL HINT OF WHAT I'VE DONE WITH COLD FUSION?



"LOOK BEHIND US."

"AND BE GRATEFUL FOR THIS TOY."

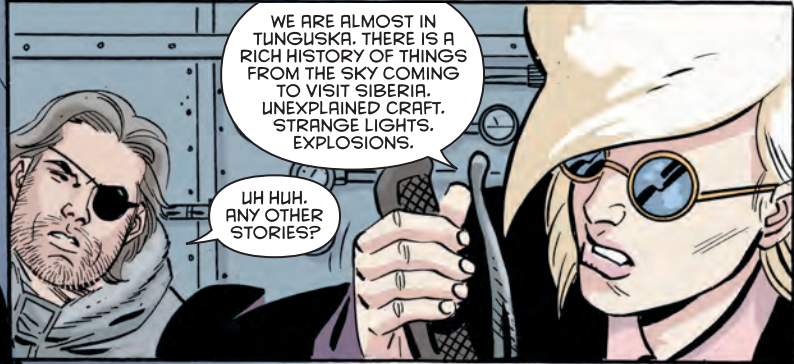


TOWARDS WHAT? THERE IS NOTHING OUT HERE BUT DESOLATION AND MORE DESOLATION. THE ONLY ONES WHO COME HERE ARE THE ALIENS.

UH HUH. LET ME GUESS, THEY'RE SHAPESHIFTERS, THEY CAN LOOK LIKE ANYONE.

WOULD YOU PLEASE NOT SMOKE IN HERE?

DRIVE, IVAN.



WE ARE ALMOST IN TUNGUSKA. THERE IS A RICH HISTORY OF THINGS FROM THE SKY COMING TO VISIT SIBERIA. UNEXPLAINED CRAFT. STRANGE LIGHTS. EXPLOSIONS.

UH HUH. ANY OTHER STORIES?



70 YEARS AGO, SOMETHING HAPPENED HERE. ALL THE TREES FOR MILES WERE DOWNED.

THE SKIES LIT UP ALL OVER RUSSIA. THE SOUND COULD BE HEARD FOR HUNDREDS OF MILES.

NO EXPLANATION FOR IT, ANY OF IT.

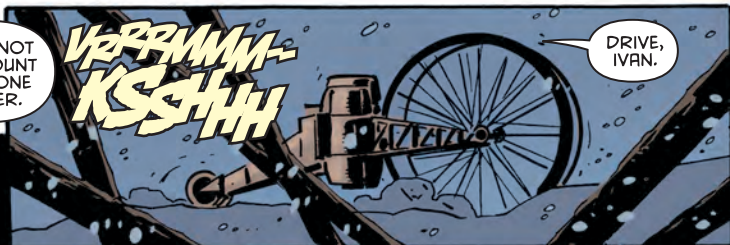
AREN'T YOU SUPPOSED TO BE A SCIENTIST?



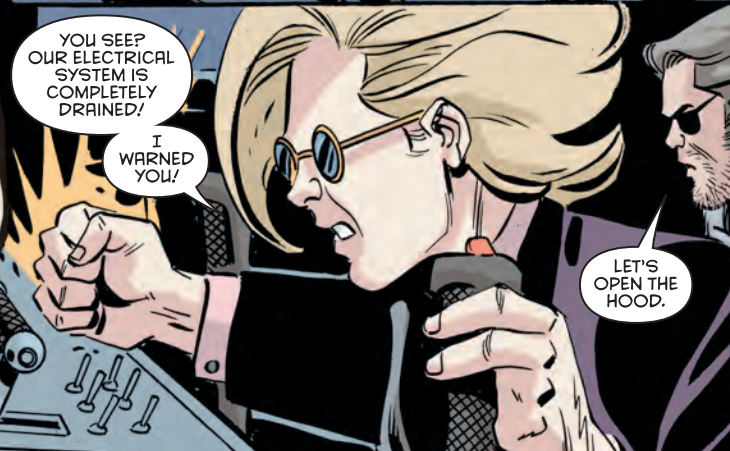
COLD FUSION WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A FAIRY TALE.

WE LIVE IN A WORLD WHERE NIGHTMARES COME TRUE EVERY DAY.

I DO NOT DISCOUNT THIS ONE EITHER.



DRIVE, IVAN.



YOU SEE? OUR ELECTRICAL SYSTEM IS COMPLETELY DRAINED!

I WARNED YOU!

LET'S OPEN THE HOOD.



WHAT DO YOU WISH TO GAIN FROM ALL THIS?

A WAY OUT.

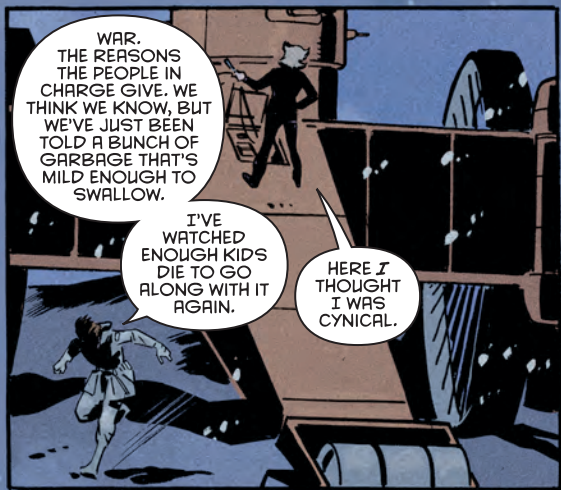
YOU COME ALL THIS WAY TO FIGHT, ONLY TO RUN OFF? I THOUGHT YOU WERE MR. TOUGH GUY?



I DIDN'T WANT TO BE HERE. I WAS RECRUITED. I DECIDED TO STICK IT OUT, FOR THE UNIFORM, FOR THE CAUSE. I'VE DONE IT BEFORE. BEEN HERE. FOUGHT.

THEN I REMEMBERED IT'S ALL A LIE.

WHAT IS?



WAR. THE REASONS THE PEOPLE IN CHARGE GIVE. WE THINK WE KNOW, BUT WE'VE JUST BEEN TOLD A BUNCH OF GARBAGE THAT'S MILD ENOUGH TO SWALLOW.

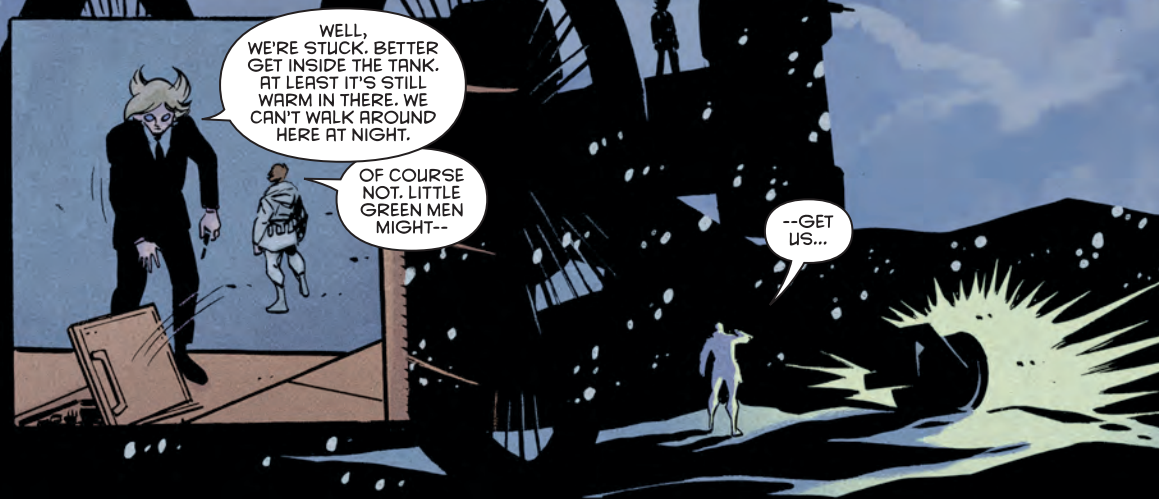
I'VE WATCHED ENOUGH KIDS DIE TO GO ALONG WITH IT AGAIN.

HERE I THOUGHT I WAS CYNICAL.



THAT'S THE MOST I'VE SAID TO ANYONE IN YEARS.

I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF THIS COUNTRY.



WELL, WE'RE STUCK. BETTER GET INSIDE THE TANK. AT LEAST IT'S STILL WARM IN THERE. WE CAN'T WALK AROUND HERE AT NIGHT.

OF COURSE NOT. LITTLE GREEN MEN MIGHT--

--GET US--



<DO NOT FIGHT. DO NOT RUN. DO NOT BE SCARED.>

<FOR WE COME IN PEACE.>

LIKELY STORY.



STOP! ARE YOU MAD?

I'M ANNOYED. BIG DIFFERENCE.

SNAKE PLISSKEN? IS THAT YOU?



YOU'VE GOT TO BE--

SORRY ABOUT THE MIXUP. PLEASE DON'T MAKE ME SPLATTER YOU EVERYWHERE.

WE DO THIS TO KEEP THE TROOPS AWAY FROM OUR HOLY LANDS.

WITH THE WAR, IT'S MORE IMPORTANT THAN EVER. WE CANNOT HAVE BLOOD STAINING OUR SACRED TUNGUSKA.

ARE THERE MORE OF YOU I CAN'T SEE?

SNAKE PLISSKEN? YOU'RE SNAKE PLISSKEN?
GOD.



OH YES.

MANY MORE.

COME, IT'S COLD OUT HERE.



MY BROTHERS TOLD ME STORIES ABOUT YOU. ABOUT WHAT YOU DID IN LENINGRAD.

I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING. I KILLED PEOPLE AND GOT A MEDAL.

DON'T BE SO MODEST.



GOD REACHED DOWN AND TOUCHED TUNGUSKA 70 YEARS AGO, PUSHING THIS PLANET BACK INTO ALIGNMENT. THE MERE BRUSH OF HIS FINGER CAUSED ALL THIS.

HE LEFT A CHURCH BENEATH TUNGUSKA. FOR US TO HONOR HIM.



WE INSTALLED THE ELEVATOR, OBVIOUSLY.

YOU WILL BE THE FIRST OUTSIDERS TO EVER SEE IT.

WHY US?

PERHAPS IT WAS FATED.



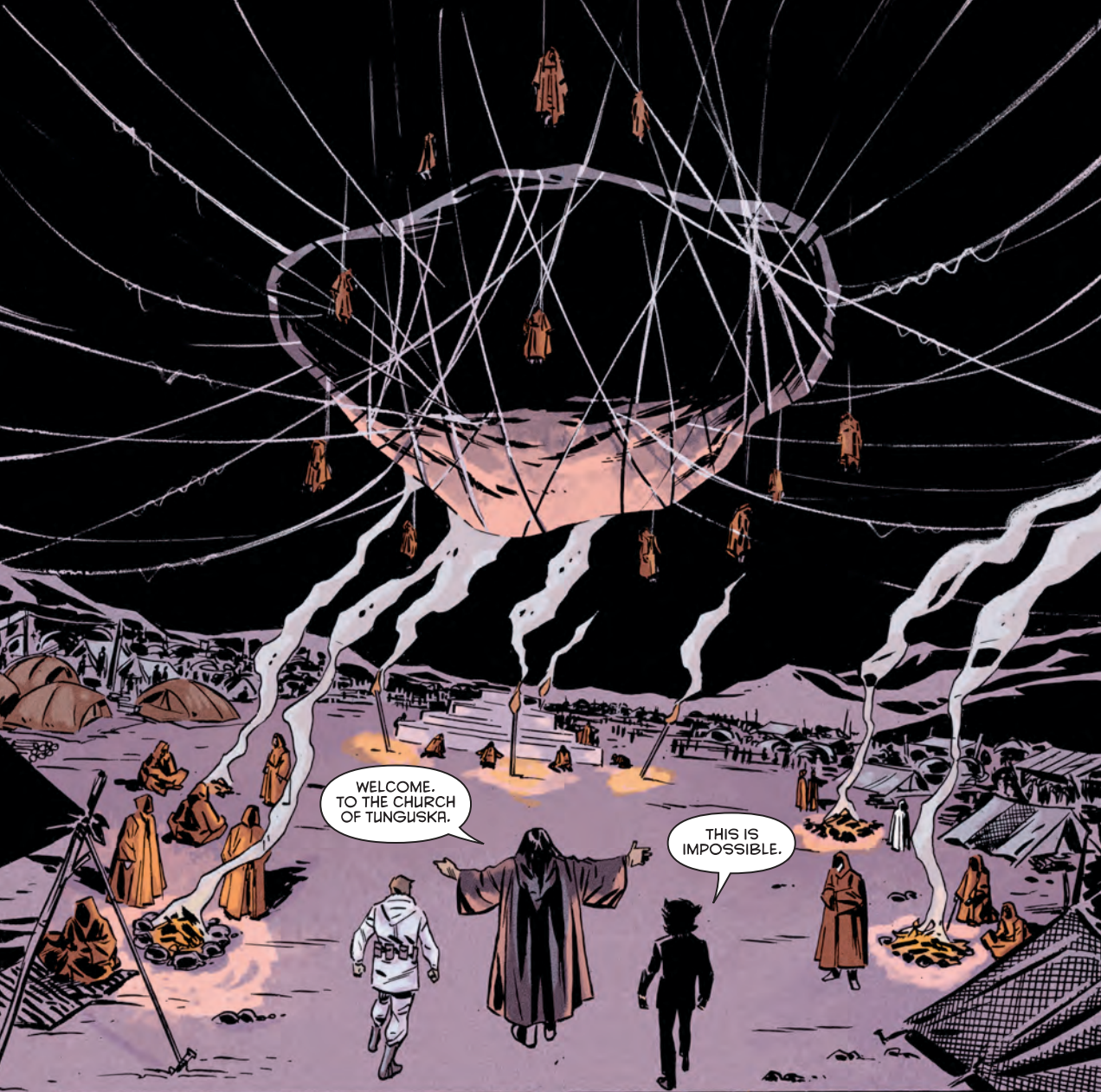
PERHAPS IT'S ANOTHER SIGN.

SOMETHING IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN.

WE'VE BEEN RECEIVING MANY SIGNS LATELY.

WE ARE PREPARED.





WELCOME TO THE CHURCH OF TUNGUSKA.

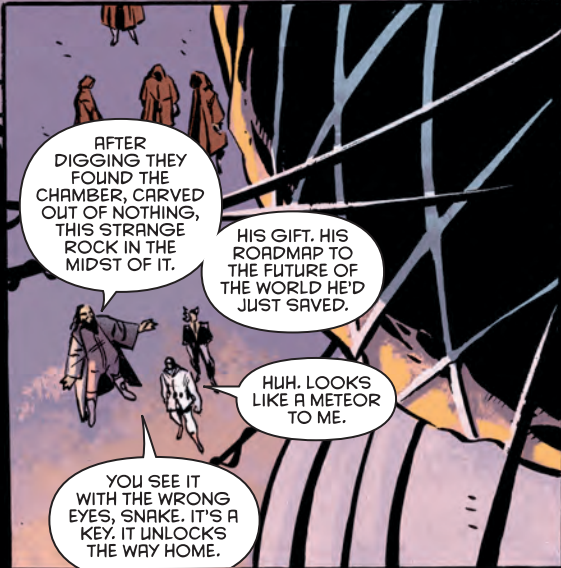
THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE.



AFTER THE EXPLOSION, OUR FOREFATHERS, THEY WERE CALLED HERE. BY CURIOSITY. BY GOD.

GOD SPOKE TO THEM. TOLD THEM ABOUT THE CHURCH HE HAD BUILT BELOW.

THE GIFT HE'D LEFT FOR THEM, HIS TRUEST BELIEVERS.



AFTER DIGGING THEY FOUND THE CHAMBER, CARVED OUT OF NOTHING, THIS STRANGE ROCK IN THE MIDST OF IT.

HIS GIFT. HIS ROADMAP TO THE FUTURE OF THE WORLD HE'D JUST SAVED.

HUH. LOOKS LIKE A METEOR TO ME.

YOU SEE IT WITH THE WRONG EYES, SNAKE. IT'S A KEY. IT UNLOCKS THE WAY HOME.

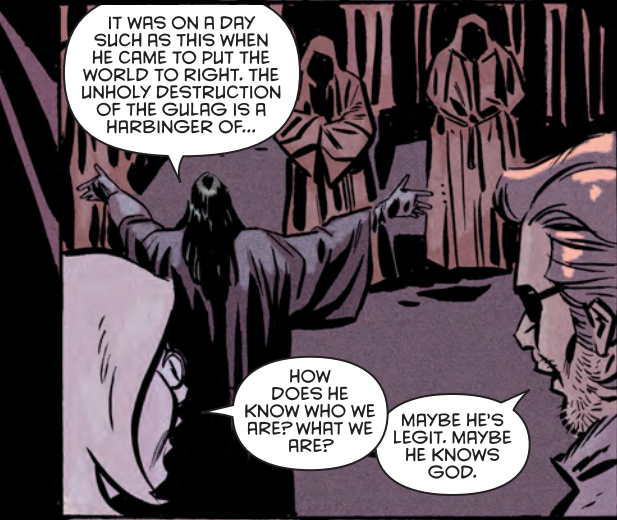


BROTHERS AND SISTERS, WE HAVE VISITORS TO OUR CHURCH.

EMISSARIES OF OUR NEW ERA.

THIS IS SNAKE PLISSKEN. HE IS THE ONE WHO BEGAN THIS WAR.

THIS IS ANTON BULGAROV. HE IS THE ONE WHO PLANS TO END IT.



IT WAS ON A DAY SUCH AS THIS WHEN HE CAME TO PUT THE WORLD TO RIGHT. THE UNHOLY DESTRUCTION OF THE GULAG IS A HARBINGER OF...

HOW DOES HE KNOW WHO WE ARE? WHAT WE ARE?

MAYBE HE'S LEGIT. MAYBE HE KNOWS GOD.



SURELY YOU DON'T BELIEVE HIM?

OF COURSE NOT, BUT AS FAR AS CRAZY PEOPLE GO, THEY SEEM HARMLESS.



AND LET US NOT FORGET THE SIGNS AND PORTENTS OF LATE IN PLACES OTHER THAN OUR MOTHERLAND.

PARTS OF AMERICA BREAKING OFF, DRIFTING INTO THE OCEAN.

THEIR LEADER OUTCAST.

CIVIL WAR AMONGST FACTIONS BREWING WITHIN ITS BORDERS.

OUR ENEMY POINTS THE WAY TO THE FUTURE.

WHERE'S THE EXIT?

NO EXIT, SNAKE. WE'VE ALMOST SEALED THEM ALL. YOU'RE STAYING HERE.



I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF--
UFF!

HAVEN'T YOU HEARD A WORD I'VE SAID? IT'S ALL HAPPENING, SNAKE.



THANKS TO YOU. TO YOUR FRIEND. YOU'VE SET THE WHEELS IN MOTION.

THINGS CANNOT BE STOPPED NOW.



LOOK AT IT. YOU SERVE GOD NOW.

AND SOON, ALL THE EARTH WILL BE YOUR GIFT.

MAKE SENSE, PSYCHO.



THE END OF THE WORLD IS HERE.

TRY TO MUSTER UP SOME EXCITEMENT.

ISSUE 7 COVER C
ART BY MIKE CHOI



CHAPTER EIGHT



YOU DON'T LOOK TOO EXCITED, DUDE.

YOU EITHER.

IF IT WEREN'T FOR THESE BANDAGES, I'D BE GRINNING LIKE AN IDIOT.

WE'RE GOING HOME, MAN. OUTTA THIS WAR. BACK TO THE REAL WORLD.



YEAH. LUCKY US.

IT'S A REPRIEVE, IS WHAT IT IS. MY SQUAD WAS ABOUT TO SHIP OUT TO SIBERIA WHEN I GOT HIT. NOW I GET TO LIVE.

I WOULDN'T HAVE COME OUT OF SIBERIA. NO ONE DOES.



A COUPLE DO.

YOU WERE THERE? REALLY? YOU SHOULD BE HAPPIER THAN ALL OF US THEN. YOU'RE LUCKY.

DON'T FEEL LUCKY.



"NONE OF US ARE. THE WHOLE REST OF OUR LIVES IS DIFFERENT NOW.

"WE'RE ONLY LUCKIER THAN THOSE POOR BASTARDS BACK THERE.

"NOW THEY'RE SITTING ME OUT, CANCELING MY WAR. WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO WITH THAT?"



FWSXK

"LIVE, DUDE.



KRAKK

"THAT'S IT. JUST LIVE."



HELP!
SOMEONE
HELP ME!

WHAT'S
THE PROBLEM,
IVAN?

PLISSKEN!



YOU OKAY,
BULGAROV?

I WOULD
LIKE TO THANK
YOU, SNAKE.



BEFORE YOU
SHOWED UP, I
WAS LIVING A
COMFORTABLE
LIFE WITH A
CUTTING EDGE
LABORATORY
AND CAVIAR AS
A LUNCHTIME
SNACK.

NOW I'M
BEING CAPTURED
BY COMET
WORSHIPERS
AND NAILED INTO
COFFINS BEFORE
THEY KILL ME.

WE AREN'T
GOING TO KILL
YOU. ON THE
CONTRARY.



IT'S A BAPTISM.
YOU'VE BEEN
REBORN.
YOU'RE PART
OF US NOW.

LET ME
SHOW YOU
YOUR NEW
WORLD.



FOR AS
LONG AS
IT MIGHT
LAST.

TAKE A
ROBE.



ALL OUR FOOD IS GROWN HERE. WE HAVE SOLAR PANELS ON THE SURFACE POWERING EVERYTHING, AND MANUAL GENERATORS DOWN HERE SHOULD WE NEED THEM.

PLEASE DON'T SMOKE IN HERE.



AMAZING. WHERE DID YOU GET ALL THIS EQUIPMENT?

CONVOYS HEADED TO THE GULAG, OCCASIONALLY WE WAYLAY THEM, TAKE WHAT WE NEED, THE REST GOES HERE.

MR. PLISSKEN, I INSIST, YOU CANNOT SMOKE DOWN HERE.



OUR CHAPEL, FOR QUIET CONTEMPLATION.

GIVE ME THAT. I'VE TOLD YOU BEFORE.



I'M NOT STAYING HERE FOREVER WITHOUT SMOKING.

SO WHAT'S IT GONNA BE?

YOU'RE GOING TO LEARN, MR. PLISSKEN.



ALL THE EXITS HAVE BEEN SEALED WITH EXPLOSIVES. WE ONLY HAVE ONE ANOTHER TO RELY ON NOW.

ONLY WE WILL BE SAVED WHEN THE STONE BEGINS TO SPEAK.

AND YOU'RE PART OF US NOW. WE SAVED YOUR LIVES.



TIME YOU SEE WHY.



WE FIND THAT TIME SPENT WITH THE STONE HELPS CONVINCE EVEN THE MOST RESISTANT.

LOOK CLOSER. SEE THE SECRETS IT HAS COME TO TELL US.



IT'S A SPACE ROCK. SO WHAT?

NO, I SEE IT. IT'S LIKE A MAP, YES? ONE THAT STRETCHES ON FOREVER?

VERY GOOD, BULGAROV. QUITE PERCEPTIVE.



IT'S A MAP OF HEAVEN. AND THE STONE WILL BE THE DOOR THAT LEADS US THERE.

SOON NOW.

WE'LL SEE YOU IN A WEEK.



YOU REALLY SEE A MAP?

NO, BUT I'VE NEGOTIATED WITH KREMLIN OFFICIALS. I KNOW HOW TO SPEAK TO CRAZY PEOPLE, TO MAKE THEM FEEL LESS CRAZY.



THIS WON'T BE SO BAD. WE CAN LIVE QUITE WELL HERE, AS LONG AS WE GET ALONG. DON'T CAUSE ANY...

...TROUBLE.

FWASH



TROUBLE I CAN DO.

DON'T. THESE PEOPLE DON'T DESERVE TO DIE.

I WON'T KILL THEM.



NOT ALL OF THEM.



I REALIZE YOU'RE NOT A SCIENTIST, BUT YOU REMEMBER WE'RE *STANDING* ON THIS STONE, YES? AND HOW GRAVITY WORKS?

COUNTING ON IT.



THE STONE! IT'S MOVING! IT'S GOING TO SPEAK!

BRING EVERYONE! THE END IS NIGH!



HOW DO YOU KNOW THEY AREN'T RIGHT?

THAT THE END OF THE WORLD ISN'T COMING?

THEY'RE RIGHT. END'S BEEN COMING AWHILE.



ONLY WE DON'T NEED GOD'S HELP.



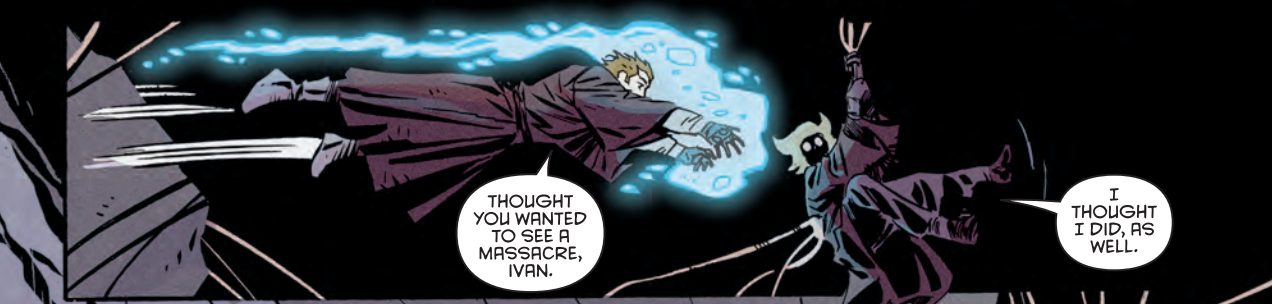
OUT OF MY WAY! LET ME SEE!

LOOK, LOOK AT IT.



"IT'S BEGINNING TO SPEAK."

"LISTEN."



THOUGHT YOU WANTED TO SEE A MASSACRE, IVAN.

I THOUGHT I DID, AS WELL.



KRAKSSS

IT SOUNDS BEAUTIFUL.





YOU'RE IN SHOCK.

THIS IS PUTTING IT MILDLY.



HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT WOULD WORK? THAT THESE TUNNELS WERE HERE?

I HAD FAITH.



THESE THINGS WILL KILL YOU, YOU KNOW.

PROBABLY WHY I LOVE THEM SO.



WHERE TO NOW, MR. AMERICA? BACK TO YOUR WASHINGTON D.C.? TORTURE US FOR MY SECRETS?

DON'T CARE ABOUT THOSE. OR THE WAR.

I JUST DON'T WANT HULK OR ANY OF HIS BUDDIES GETTING THEIR HANDS ON YOU.



WHY NOT PUT A BULLET IN MY HEAD? WHAT GREATER INSULT TO THEM?

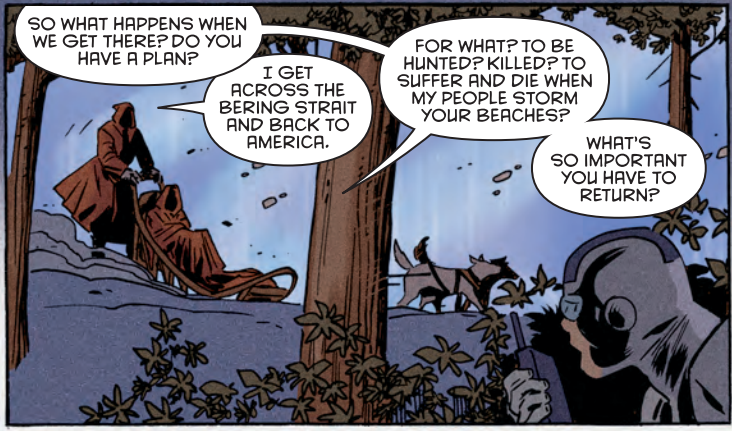
ME GETTING AWAY.



I SUPPOSE I AM USEFUL YET.

DON'T LET IT GO TO YOUR HEAD.

CIVILIZATION IS THE OTHER WAY.
NOT THE KIND I'M LOOKING FOR.

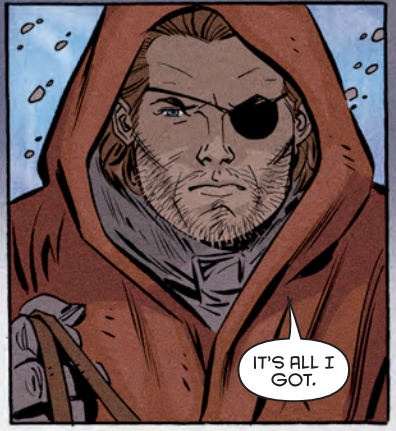


SO WHAT HAPPENS WHEN WE GET THERE? DO YOU HAVE A PLAN?

I GET ACROSS THE BERING STRAIT AND BACK TO AMERICA.

FOR WHAT? TO BE HUNTED? TO SUFFER AND DIE WHEN MY PEOPLE STORM YOUR BEACHES?

WHAT'S SO IMPORTANT YOU HAVE TO RETURN?



IT'S ALL I GOT.



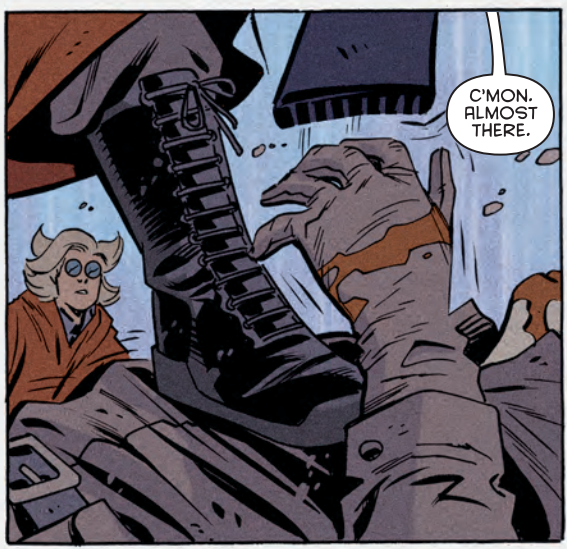
THEY'RE PASSING MY LOCATION.

HEADING YOUR DIRECTION.



I WOULD NOT HAVE THOUGHT YOU SENTIMENTAL.

I'M NOT. JUST TIRED.



C'MON. ALMOST THERE.



THEY'RE SO SMALL, EVEN THIS CLOSE UP, THEY LOOK LIKE RODENTS FIGHTING FOR DOMINANCE.

THIS IS WHAT WE ARE NOW. RATS ON A SINKING SHIP.



AND YOU WANT TO BLOW THE SHIP UP.

AND YOU DON'T?

SOMETIMES I DON'T, SOMETIMES I DO.



RIGHT NOW I DON'T. I WANT A BED. A BEER.

THEN YOU CAN BLOW IT UP.



I'LL DRINK TO THIS.

SOON AS WE'RE SAFE.



...

AKK!



HEY, TRAITOR. THANKS FOR BRINGING US THE PACKAGE.

SNAKE FREAKING PLISSKEN. IF I COULD KILL YOU RIGHT NOW I WOULD.

BUT YOU CAN'T. CAUSE HAWK WANTS ME.



YEAH, BUT HE DIDN'T SAY NOTHING ABOUT GIVING YOU BRAIN DAMAGE.

WHO WANTS NEXT?

WHOK



GO FOR IT, RYAN.

I GOT THE RUSSKIE.



KICK HIS ASS!

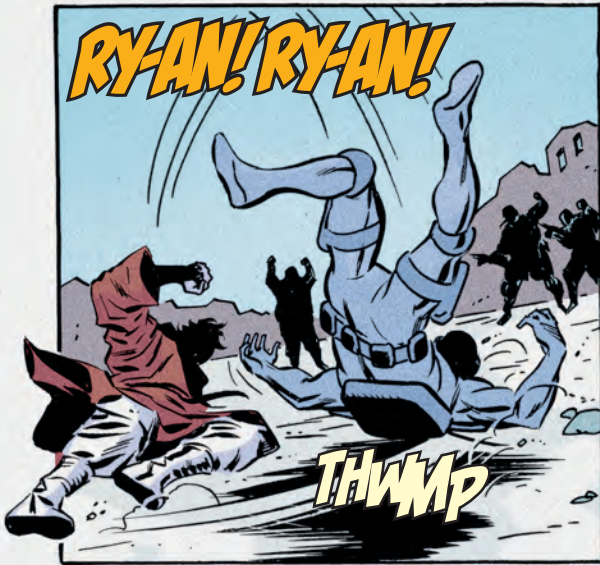
EAT IT, PLISSKEN!

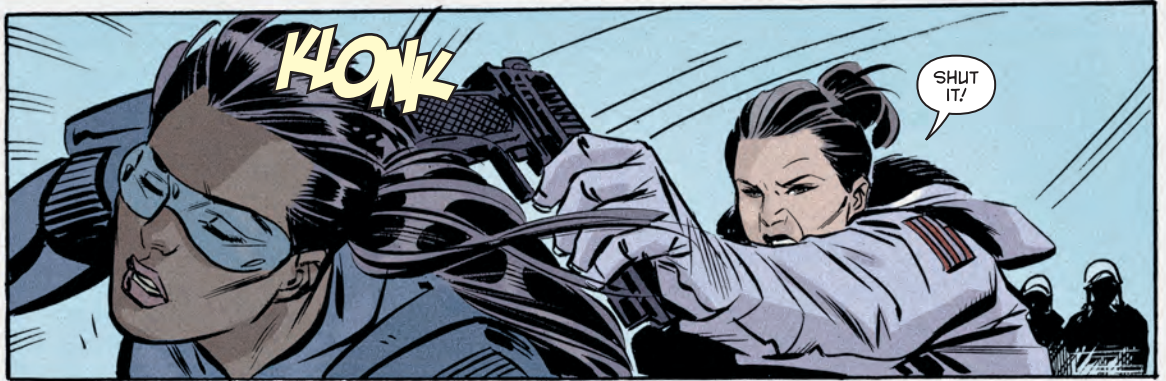


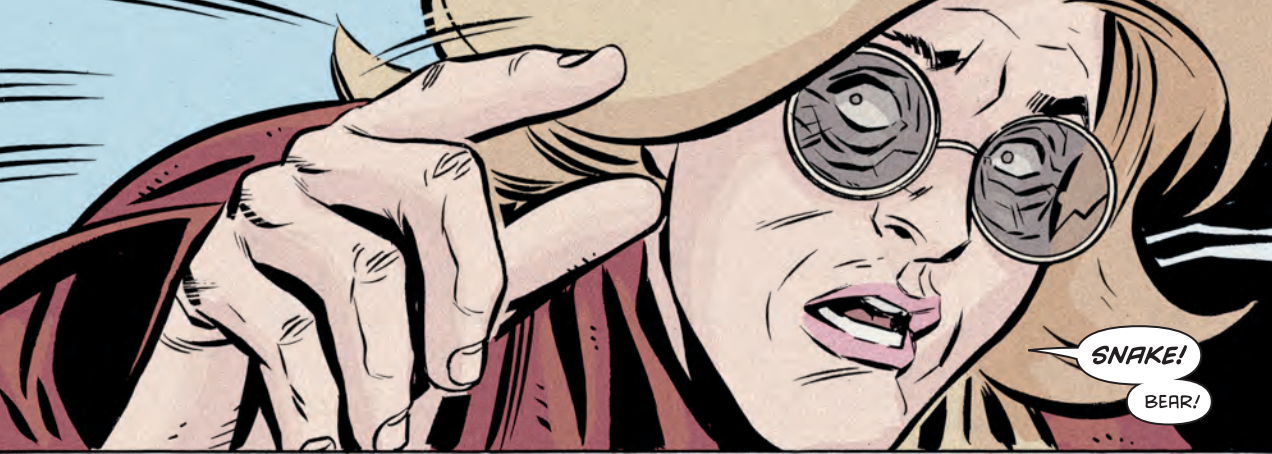
WHAT IN BLAZES IS GOING ON H-PLISSKEN.

YOU'RE JUST IN TIME, KING.

WANT NEXT?







SNAKE!

BEAR!



SON OF A--

STAY OUT OF THIS, LITTLE MAN!



WHAT'S WRONG, WAR HERO? WAR TOO MUCH FOR YOU?

THE HERO OF LENINGRAD. PURPLE HEARTS. PRESIDENTIAL HONORS.

YOU HAD EVERYONE FOOLED.



THEN YOU CAME BACK AND PISSED IT ALL AWAY.

SPAT ON YOUR COUNTRY. STUCK A GUN IN ITS FACE.

ARRGGH!



YOU HAD A CHANCE TO REDEEM YOURSELF. TWICE.

BUT YOU'RE NOT A HERO. YOU'RE A CANCER.

THE PRESIDENT LET YOU IN AND YOU GET HIM IMPERACHED, IMPRISONED.

AMERICA WAS WILLING TO TAKE YOU BACK AND YOU PLUNGED HER INTO WORLD WAR III AGAIN.

I WANTED TO GIVE YOU WORK, A NEW PATH.



AND YOU DID THIS TO ME.

NOT ME, HAUK. YOUR BOSS. EX-BOSS.



THE PRESIDENT NEVER LEFT. HE'S STILL RUNNING AMERICA, TELLING SUTTER WHAT TO DO, WHAT TO SAY.

NOW LAY DOWN. LET IT HAPPEN.

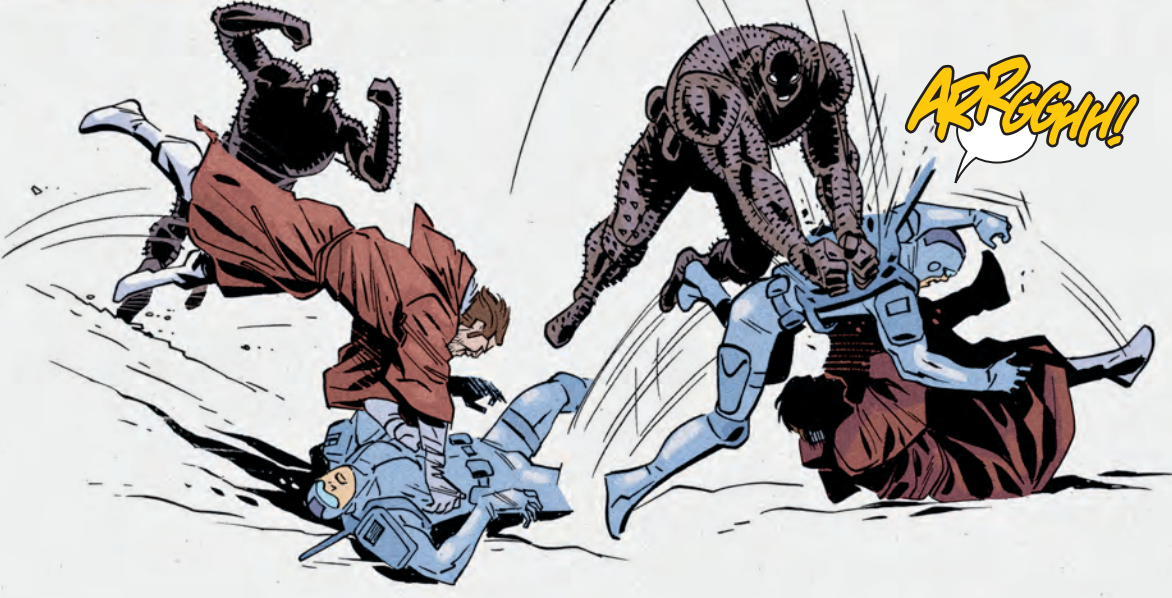
THIS WILL BE EASIER FOR YOU IN THE LONG RUN, PLISSKEN.

IT'LL ONLY HURT MORE IF YOU RESIST.

THE U.S.P.F. IS STILL LOYAL TO HIM. YOU'RE ON THE TOP OF THEIR LISTS. THEY'LL NEVER STOP COMING FOR YOU, THEY'LL KILL ANYONE YOU GET CLOSE TO.



AARRGGHH!



I NEVER
KILLED MY
OWN MEN.

I NEVER
WORKED FOR
ANYONE I KNEW
WAS A KILLER.
A CROOK.

ESPECIALLY
ONE WHO
TORE MY FACE
OFF.

YOU'RE
DEAD,
PLISSKEN.



REMEMBER--
HOW I SAID NEXT
TIME I SEE YOU
I'M GONNA KILL
YOU?



I'M NOT
A LIAR,
EITHER.

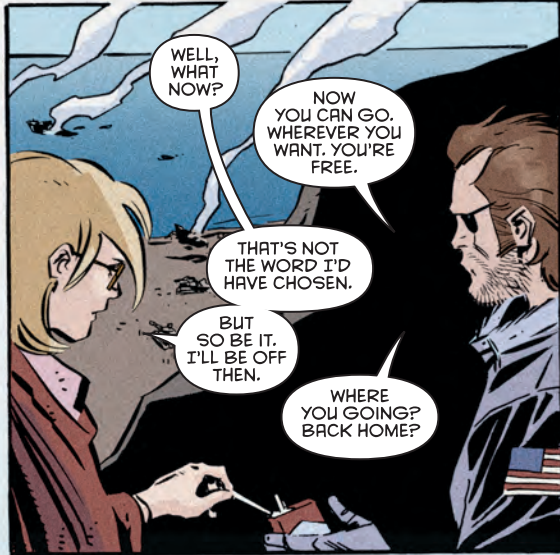
FWISCHHHH



THANKS FOR THE HELP, IVAN.

I GAVE YOU THE GLOVES, DIDN'T I?

I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SEE WHAT THAT WOULD LOOK LIKE.



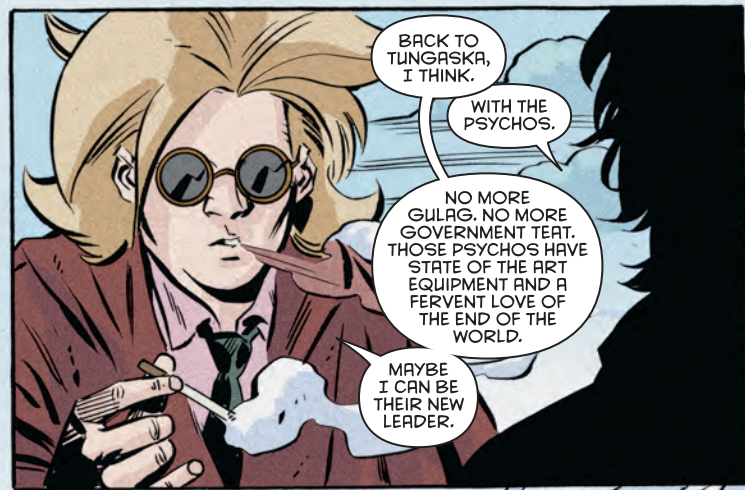
WELL, WHAT NOW?

NOW YOU CAN GO. WHEREVER YOU WANT. YOU'RE FREE.

THAT'S NOT THE WORD I'D HAVE CHOSEN.

BUT SO BE IT. I'LL BE OFF THEN.

WHERE YOU GOING? BACK HOME?



BACK TO TUNGASKA, I THINK.

WITH THE PSYCHOS.

NO MORE GULAG. NO MORE GOVERNMENT TEST. THOSE PSYCHOS HAVE STATE OF THE ART EQUIPMENT AND A FERVENT LOVE OF THE END OF THE WORLD.

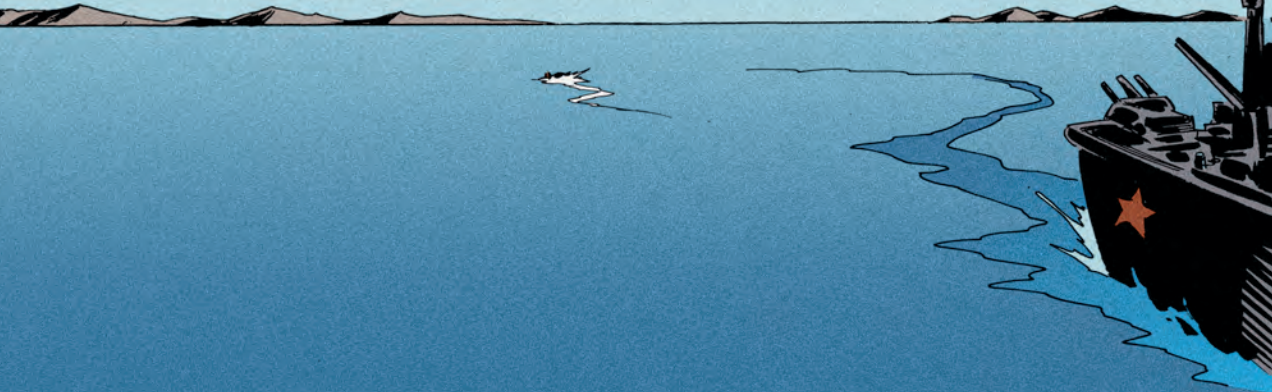
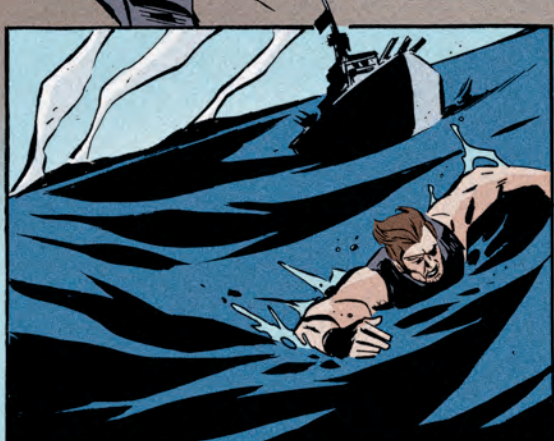
MAYBE I CAN BE THEIR NEW LEADER.

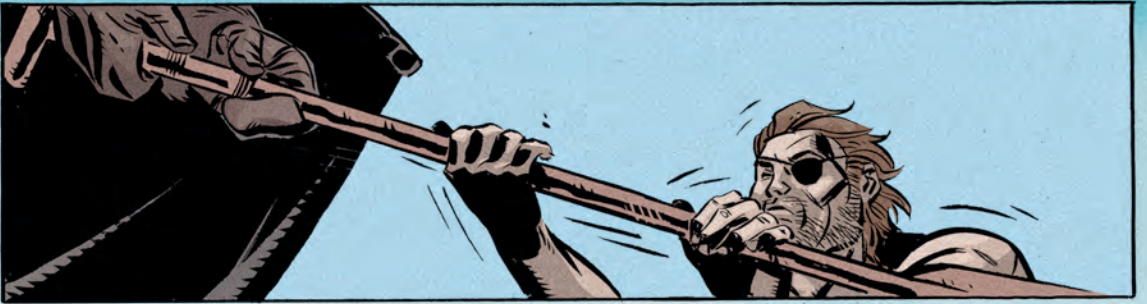
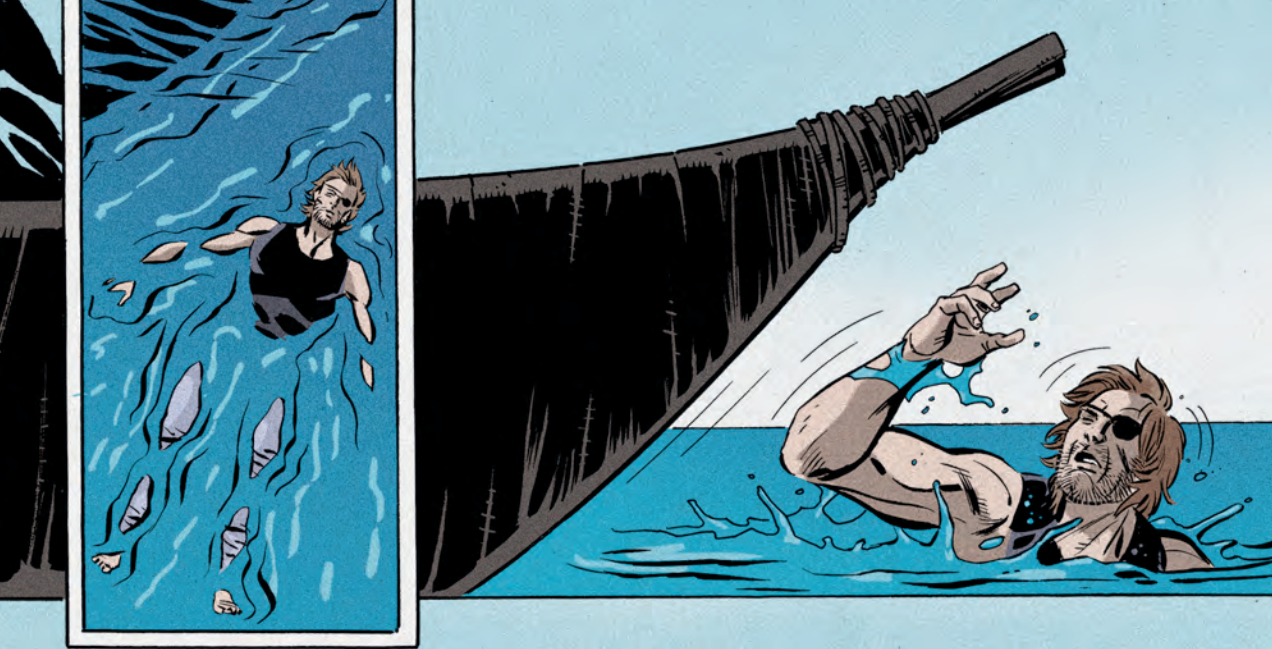


GOOD KNOWING YOU, IVAN.



THAT'S ONE WORD FOR IT.







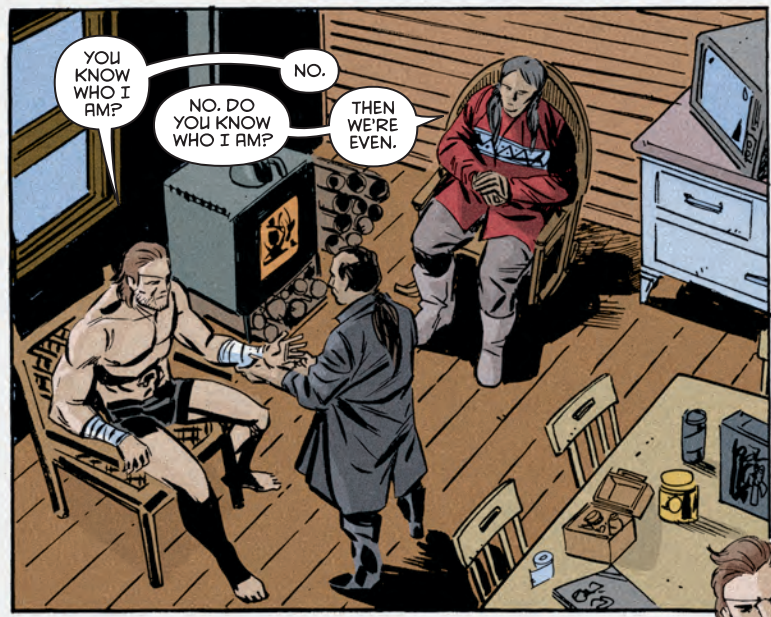
WHAT WERE YOU DOING OUT THERE?

YOU KNOW THERE'S A WAR GOING ON, RIGHT?

FISH DON'T CARE. WHY SHOULD WE?

FISHING.

TWO DAYS LATER.



YOU KNOW WHO I AM?

NO.

NO. DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?

THEN WE'RE EVEN.



--PRESIDENT TURNED HIMSELF IN TO AUTHORITIES ON FRIDAY TO BEGIN HIS SENTENCE. THERE WAS NO STATEMENT AND HE WAS ESCORTED INSIDE WITH LITTLE FANFARE. THE FORMER PRESIDENT WILL BE SERVING HIS SENTENCE INSIDE THE WALLS OF--



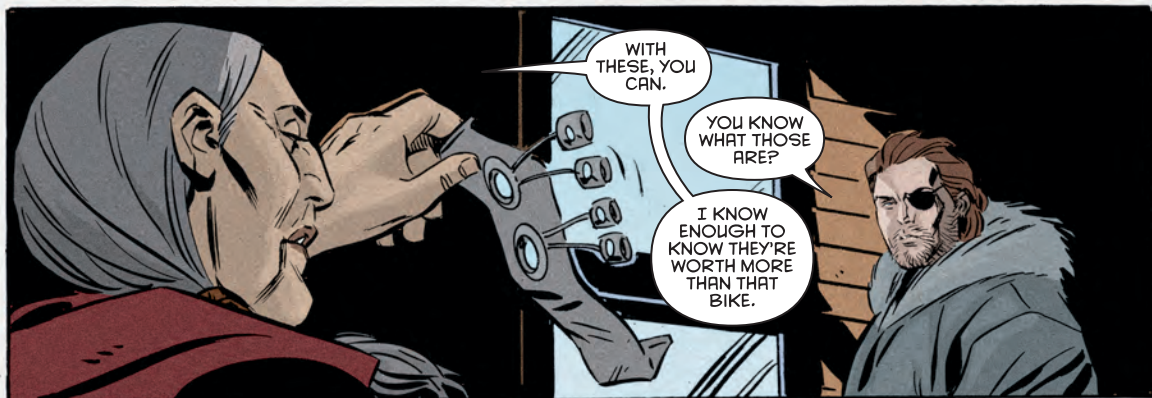
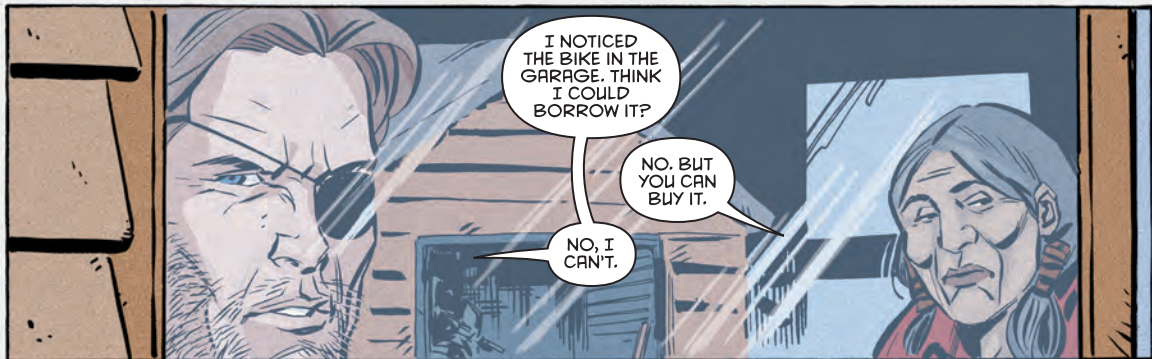
I HAVE TO GO. GET MY CLOTHES.



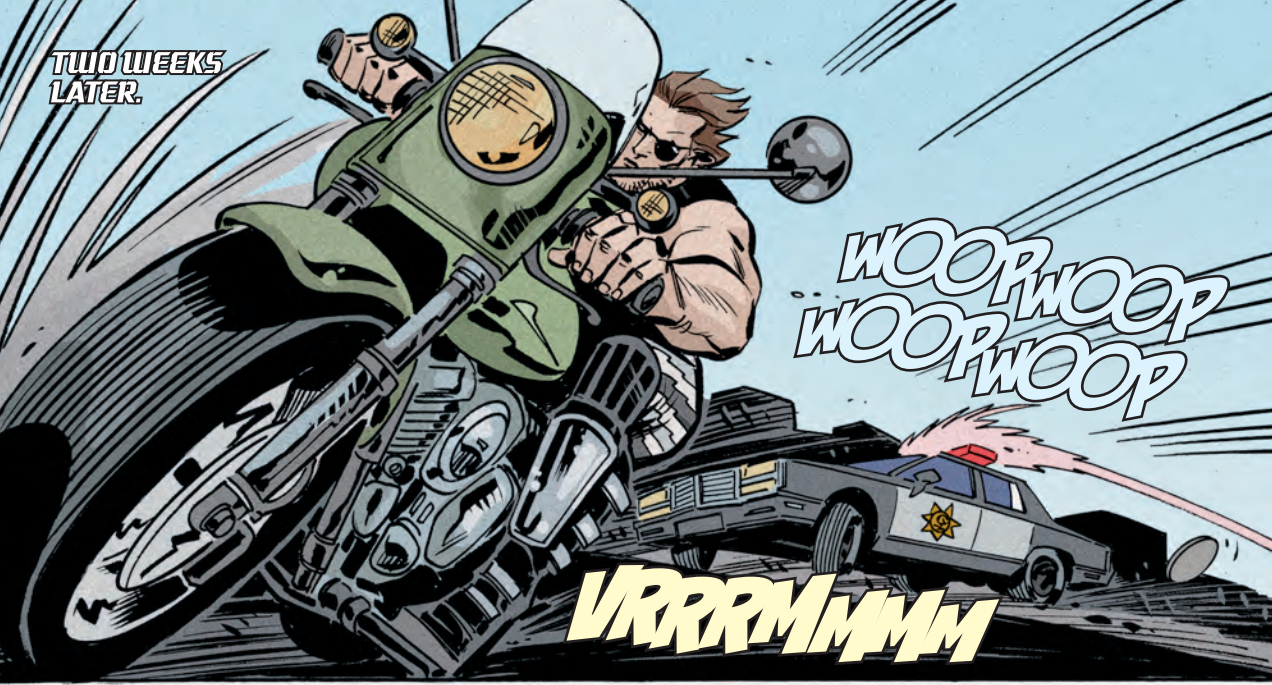
YOU CAN STAY. WE HAVE PLENTY OF SUPPLIES. NO ONE BOTHERS MUCH WITH THIS SIDE OF THE STRAIT AND THE AMERICANS HAVE MOVED FURTHER INLAND JUST IN CASE.

GOTTA GET BACK SOUTH.

HOW DO YOU PLAN ON DOING THAT?



TWO WEEKS
LATER.



NEXT:
**ESCAPE TO
NEW YORK**

AM
2015

ISSUE 8 COVER C
ART BY TREVOR HAIRSIENE



COVER GALLERY

ISSUE 5 COVER A
ART BY **MIKE HENDERSON**
COLORS BY **ADAM GUZOWSKI**



MIKE HENDERSON
ADAM GUZOWSKI

ISSUE 5 COVER
ART BY ROBERT SAMMELIN



ISSUE 6 COVER A

ART BY **MIKE HENDERSON**

COLORS BY **ADAM GUZOWSKI**



ISSUE 6 COVER
ART BY ROBERT SAMMELIN



ISSUE 7 COVER A
ART BY **MIKE HENDERSON**
COLORS BY **ADAM GUZOWSKI**



ISSUE 7 COVER
ART BY ROBERT SAMMELIN



ISSUE 8 COVER A
ART BY MIKE HENDERSON
COLORS BY ADAM GUZOWSKI



ISSUE 8 COVER
ART BY ROBERT SAMMELIN





"Perfectly spiritually aligned
with the film."

—**Matt Fraction**



SNAKE IN SIBERIA

After making it out alive through the madhouse of Florida, Snake Plissken gets on a plane, only to be thrown out over Siberia, returning him to a battlefield he thought he left long behind. Continuing the story that picks up right where the classic film left off, writer Christopher Sebela (*High Crimes, Welcome Back*) and artist Diego Barreto (*Irredeemable*) drop the classic antihero into the middle of a brand-new Cold War.

BOOM!
STUDIOS