

MARTIN & PARSON

-PRESENT-

WORLD WAR

TANK★GIRL



SAINT ROCKVILLE,
THE ARDENNES FOREST
REGION, BELGIUM,
JANUARY 1945...



THEY'RE MOVING
AGAIN. I GUESS WE
DIDN'T GET 'EM ALL.
LOAD UP, LET'S HIT
'EM ONE MORE
TIME.



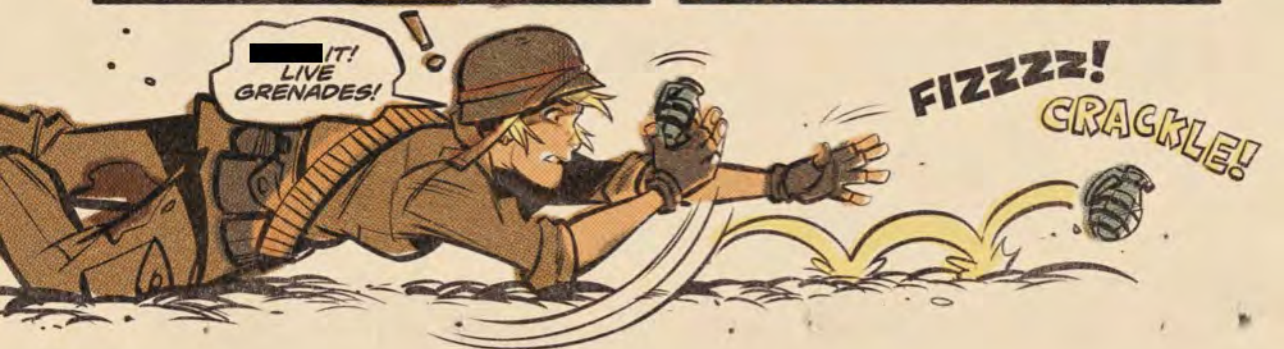
NO...WAIT!
THERE'S
SOMETHING
OUT THERE...

...I THINK
IT'S A...NO...
IT CAN'T BE...



IT IS...
YES... IT'S
A GODDAMNED
GIRL!









DAMN IT ALL!
THIS IS STALAG TITZ! AN
EVEN MORE INESCAPABLE
PRISONER OF WAR CAMP, A
MERE QUARTER OF A
MILE AWAY FROM
COLDTITZ CASTLE!

WELCOME MY
PRISONERS!
I HOPE YOU WILL
ENJOY YOUR
EXTENDED STAY
WITH US... IN
SOLITARY
CONFINEMENT!

JIMMY THE
SNITCH! YOU
LITTLE TITBAG!
I SHOULD NEVER
HAVE TRUSTED YOU
TO FINISH DIGGING
THE TUNNEL!

SOZZA,
BUT IT'S
CHOC AND
FAGS,
INNIT?



YOU WOULD BE FOOLS
TO TRY AND ESCAPE
FROM STALAG TITZ -
OUR SALT WATER MOAT
IS HOME TO THREE
VERY HUNGRY
GREAT WHITE
SHARKS!

WHAT A
PISSY LITTLE
PUDDLE. I COULD
JUMP THAT IF I
HAD A FAST
GERMAN
MOTORBIKE!



WHAT
A STROKE
OF LUCK!

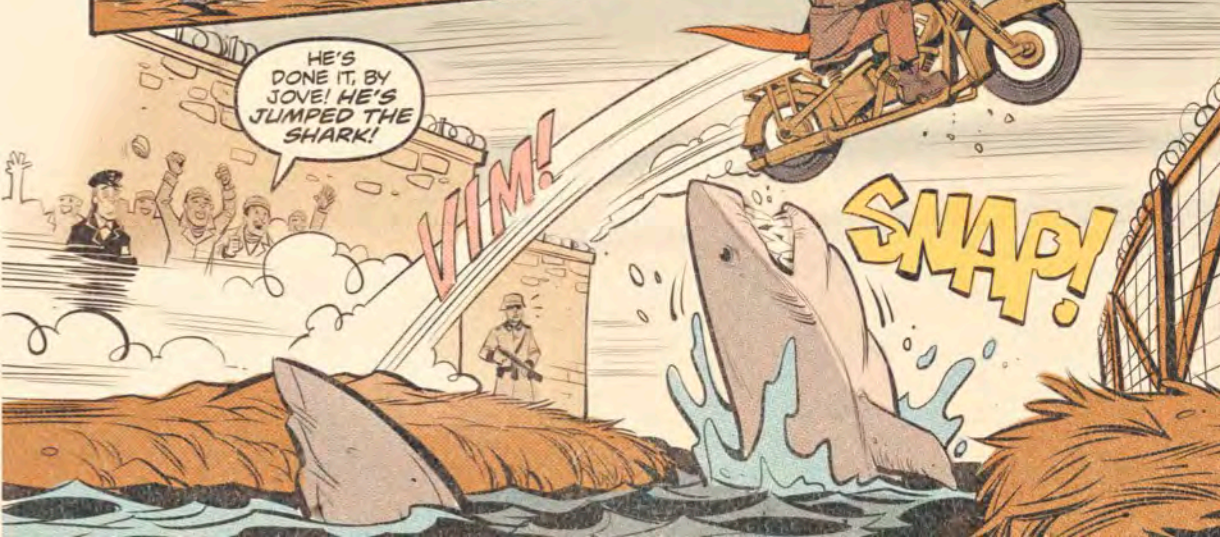
STOP!
OR WE'LL
SHOOT!

GRUNK!
ERNK!



RUM! RUM! RUM!

BRUDDA! BRUDDA!
BRUDDA!



HE'S
DONE IT, BY
JOVE! HE'S
JUMPED THE
SHARK!

WIM!

SNAP!

EARLY NEXT MORNING -
THE SUN COMES UP,
THE IDIOTS COME OUT...

I THINK WE'VE
FOUND THE SPECIAL
EQUIPMENT WE'RE
LOOKING FOR. COME
ON CLIFF, COME ON
COLONEL MERTON,
FOLLOW ME!

BARNEY,
THAT'S A FANCY
DRESS SHOP;
THERE'S NOTHING
THAT CAN KILL A
NAZI IN THERE.

YOU'D BE
SURPRISED, WE
JUST NEED TO
EMPLOY A LITTLE
IMAGINATION,
TRUST ME!



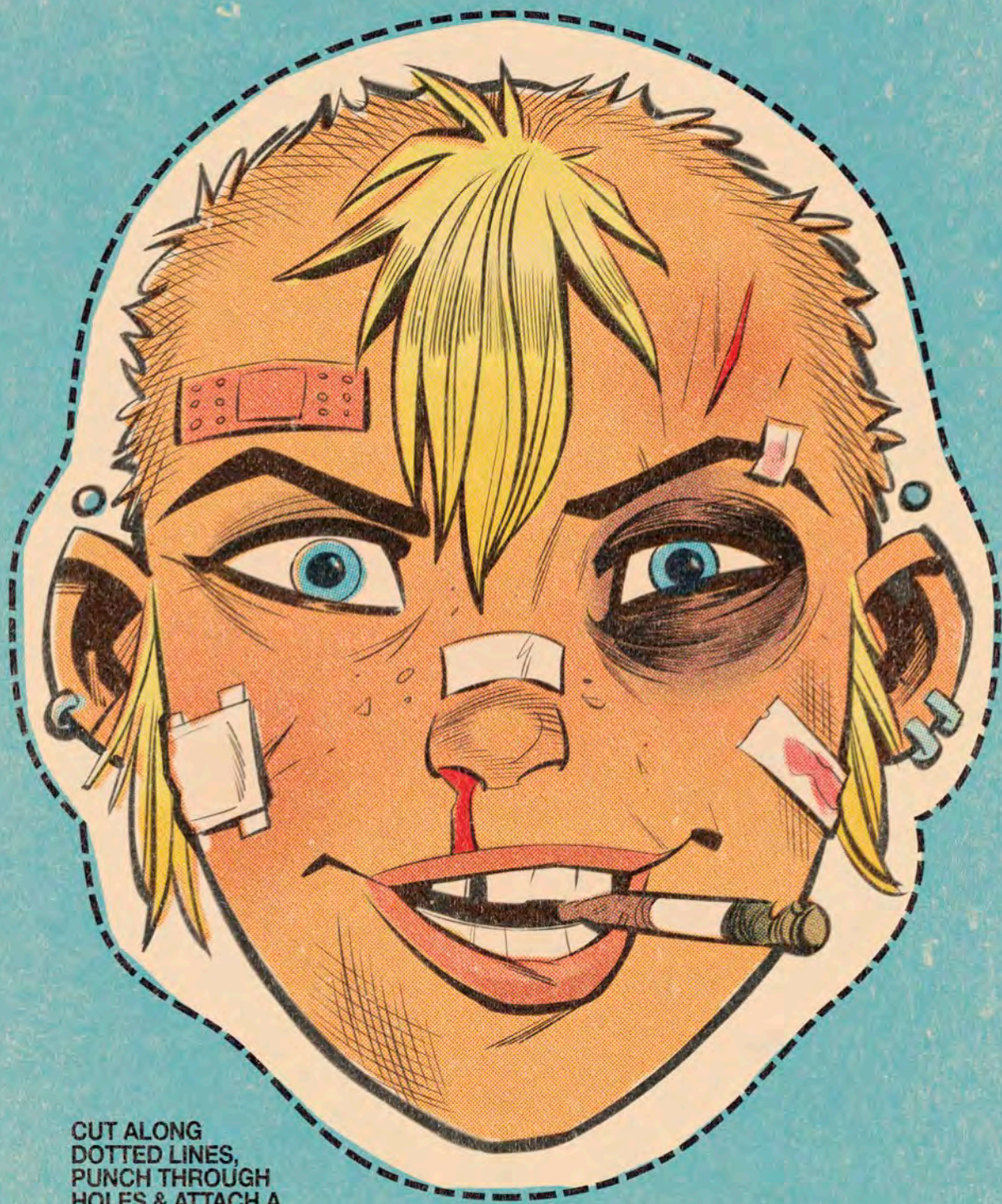
OKAY
BOYS, WE CAN
TAKE ON THE
WHOLE OF THE
THIRD REICH
NOW!

I SAY,
A CHAP REALLY
CAN'T SEE MUCH
OUT OF THIS
CONTRACTION!

HEY,
COLONEL,
DID YOU
CUT THE
CHEESE?

INTO THE
VALLEY OF
DEATH!

BONUS CUT-OUT MASK



CUT ALONG
DOTTED LINES,
PUNCH THROUGH
HOLES & ATTACH A
STRING OR ELASTIC

TANK GIRL



SUCK
ON THIS, YOU
DELUIDED-FASCIST-
BULLYBOY-COWARD-
ARSEHOLE-SCLIMBAG-
WANKERS!