



ESCAPE FROM NEW YORK™

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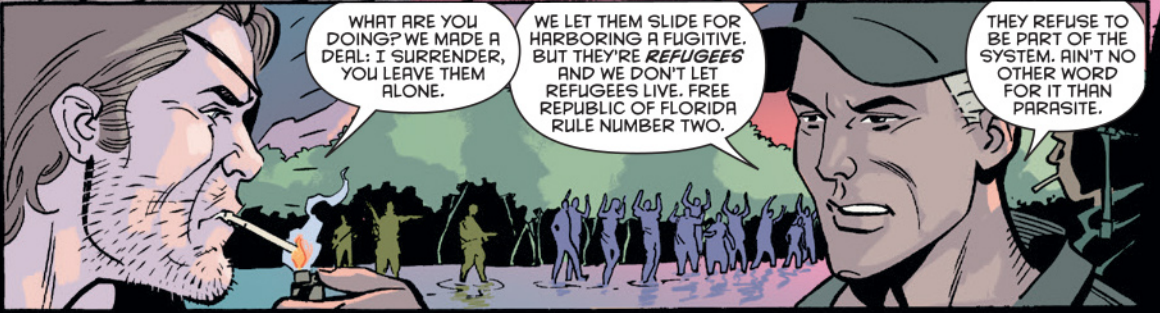
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ONE FALSE MOVE AND I BLOW YOU AWAY, PLISSKEN. JUST GIVE ME A REASON.

MELLOW OUT, THE TWINS WANT HIM ALIVE.

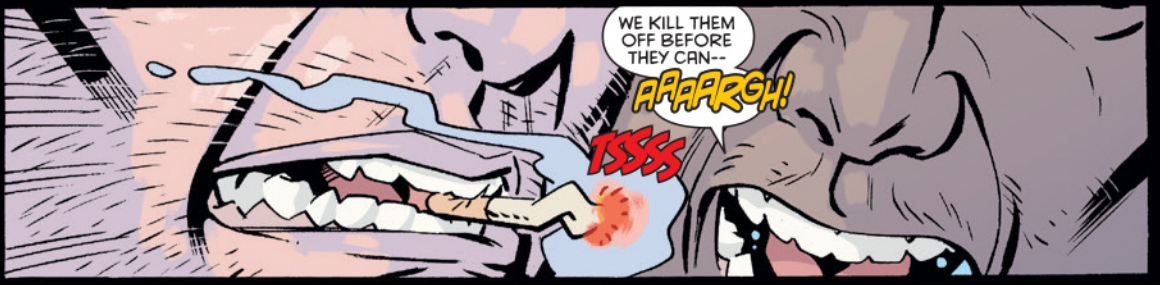
GIVE ME A SMOKE.



WHAT ARE YOU DOING? WE MADE A DEAL: I SURRENDER, YOU LEAVE THEM ALONE.

WE LET THEM SLIDE FOR HARBORING A FUGITIVE. BUT THEY'RE REFUGEES AND WE DON'T LET REFUGEES LIVE. FREE REPUBLIC OF FLORIDA RULE NUMBER TWO.

THEY REFUSE TO BE PART OF THE SYSTEM. AIN'T NO OTHER WORD FOR IT THAN PARASITE.



WE KILL THEM OFF BEFORE THEY CAN--

AAAARGH!

TSSSS



BANG BANG
BANG
BANG

SON OF A--

BANG
BANG

SPLISH

LET'S GET HIM TO THE BASE BEFORE I KILL HIM.

GRAB THE COLLAR.

FWNKKKT



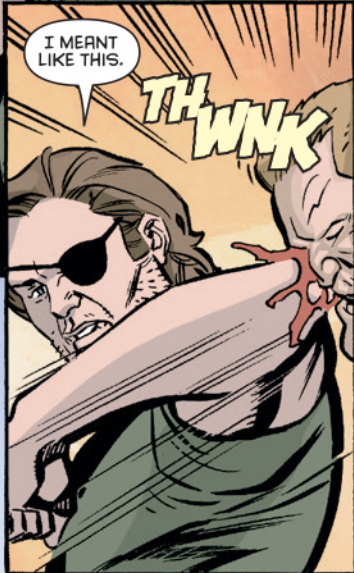
I'LL MAKE IT EASY ON YOU.

GIVE ME YOUR BEST SHOT.



FWMP

I SAID YOUR BEST SHOT.



I MEANT LIKE THIS.

THWINK



YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE SOLDIERS.

KLOONK



LET'S SEE HOW YOU DO AS AN ARMY.

ALL OF YOU AT ONCE. LET'S GO.

NO THANKS.

I'M GOOD.

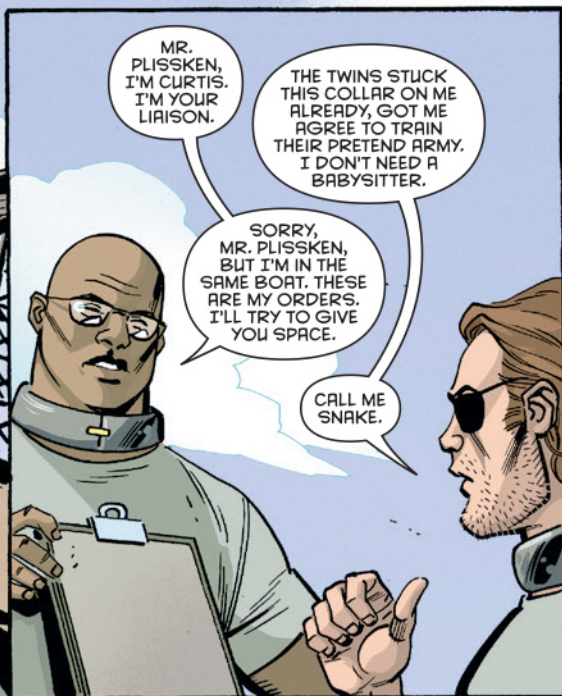
DO WE HAVE TOP?



WORK ON YOUR FIRST AID TECHNIQUES. YOU'LL NEED THOSE.

MR. PLISSKEN?

FLORIDA'S EVEN MORE DOOMED THAN I THOUGHT.

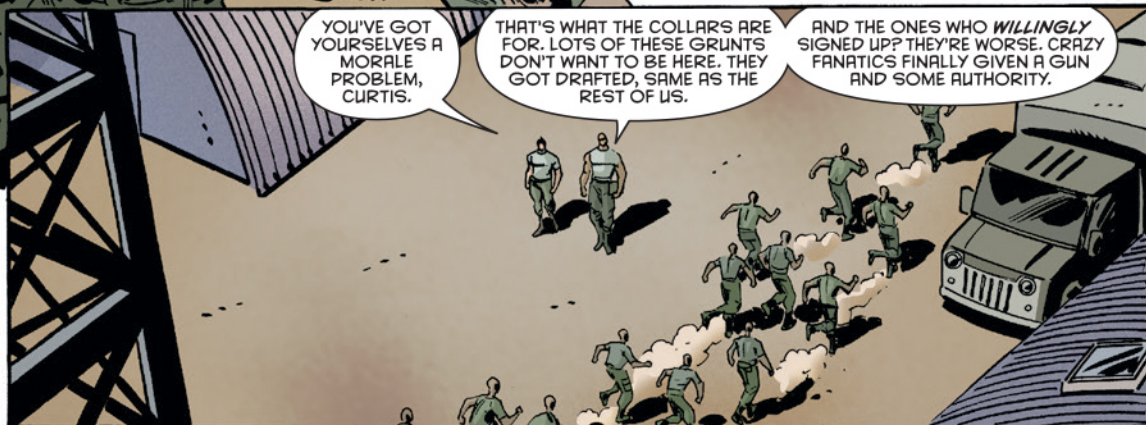


MR. PLISSKEN, I'M CURTIS. I'M YOUR LIAISON.

THE TWINS STUCK THIS COLLAR ON ME ALREADY. GOT ME AGREE TO TRAIN THEIR PRETEND ARMY. I DON'T NEED A BABYSITTER.

SORRY, MR. PLISSKEN, BUT I'M IN THE SAME BOAT. THESE ARE MY ORDERS. I'LL TRY TO GIVE YOU SPACE.

CALL ME SNAKE.



YOU'VE GOT YOURSELVES A MORALE PROBLEM, CURTIS.

THAT'S WHAT THE COLLARS ARE FOR. LOTS OF THESE GRUNTS DON'T WANT TO BE HERE. THEY GOT DRAFTED, SAME AS THE REST OF US.

AND THE ONES WHO *WILLINGLY* SIGNED UP? THEY'RE WORSE. CRAZY FANATICS FINALLY GIVEN A GUN AND SOME AUTHORITY.



ONLY PLACE WORSE THAN IN HERE IS OUT THERE, SNAKE. EVERYBODY OUT THERE WAS *ALREADY* ARMED TO THE TEETH, NOW THEY'VE GOT THEIR EXCUSE TO LET LOOSE.

IN HERE IS SAFE. IT'S LIKE A VACATION. WE DON'T HAVE TO DIE FOR A FEW MORE WEEKS AT LEAST. NOT 'TIL THE WAR STARTS.



OR UNTIL OUR COLLARS BLOW UP.

DON'T LEAVE THE BASE AND YOU'LL BE FINE.



WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO WITH THESE JOKERS?

I CAN'T MAKE THEM SOLDIERS.

TEACH 'EM HOW TO FAKE IT. WORKS FOR ME.



YOU'RE SOLDIERS. SOLDIERS FIGHT. SOLDIERS DIE. SOLDIERS LOSE.

THAT'S IT. LESSON OVER.

YOU FIGHT FOR YOU. TO SURVIVE. TO COME BACK HOME.



YOU'RE SNAKE PLISSKEN. YOU'RE REALLY HIM.

UH HUH. AND?

YOU'RE FAMOUS.



AND LOOK WHERE THAT GOT ME.

STUCK WITH YOU REJECTS.

OOOOHHHH.



BLAM

LEARN TO CRAWL. IT'S YOUR ONLY HOPE.

ANY QUESTIONS?



WHAT WAS LENINGRAD LIKE?

HOW MUCH DID YOU GET FROM THE KANSAS CITY JOB?

TELL US ABOUT NEW YORK!

...ABOUT OUR TRAINING.



YOU KNOW A WAY OUT OF HERE, CURTIS?

HOW MUCH?

I MIGHT. FOR THE RIGHT PRICE.

NOT MONEY, SNAKE.



LET ME GUESS, YOU WANT ME TO DO SOMETHING FOR YOU.

I WANT YOU TO DO IT FOR ALL OF US.

I'M NOT A LEADER, I'M NOT SAVING THE DAY.



BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM

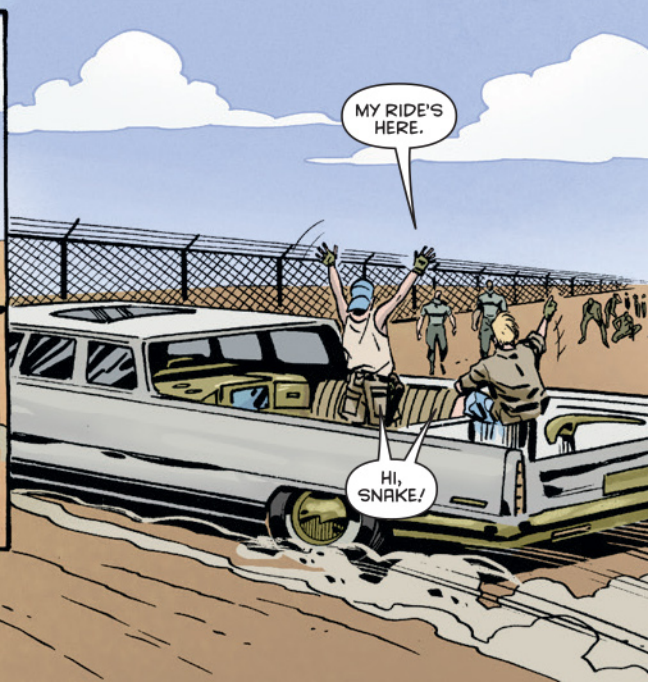
NO, I WANT YOU TO DO WHAT YOU'RE GOOD AT.

I WANT YOU TO KICK THOSE KID'S RIGHT IN THE ASS.



I THINK I CAN HANDLE THAT.

YEAH, I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT.



MY RIDE'S HERE.

HI, SNAKE!