

A
**COLD
DAY IN
HELL**

JOHNSON



AGENT TASSO'S G.P.S. PERIODICALLY REGISTERED YOUR LOCATION AT THE BUREAU.

WE MONITORED YOUR PROGRESS THROUGH THOSE TRANSMISSIONS--



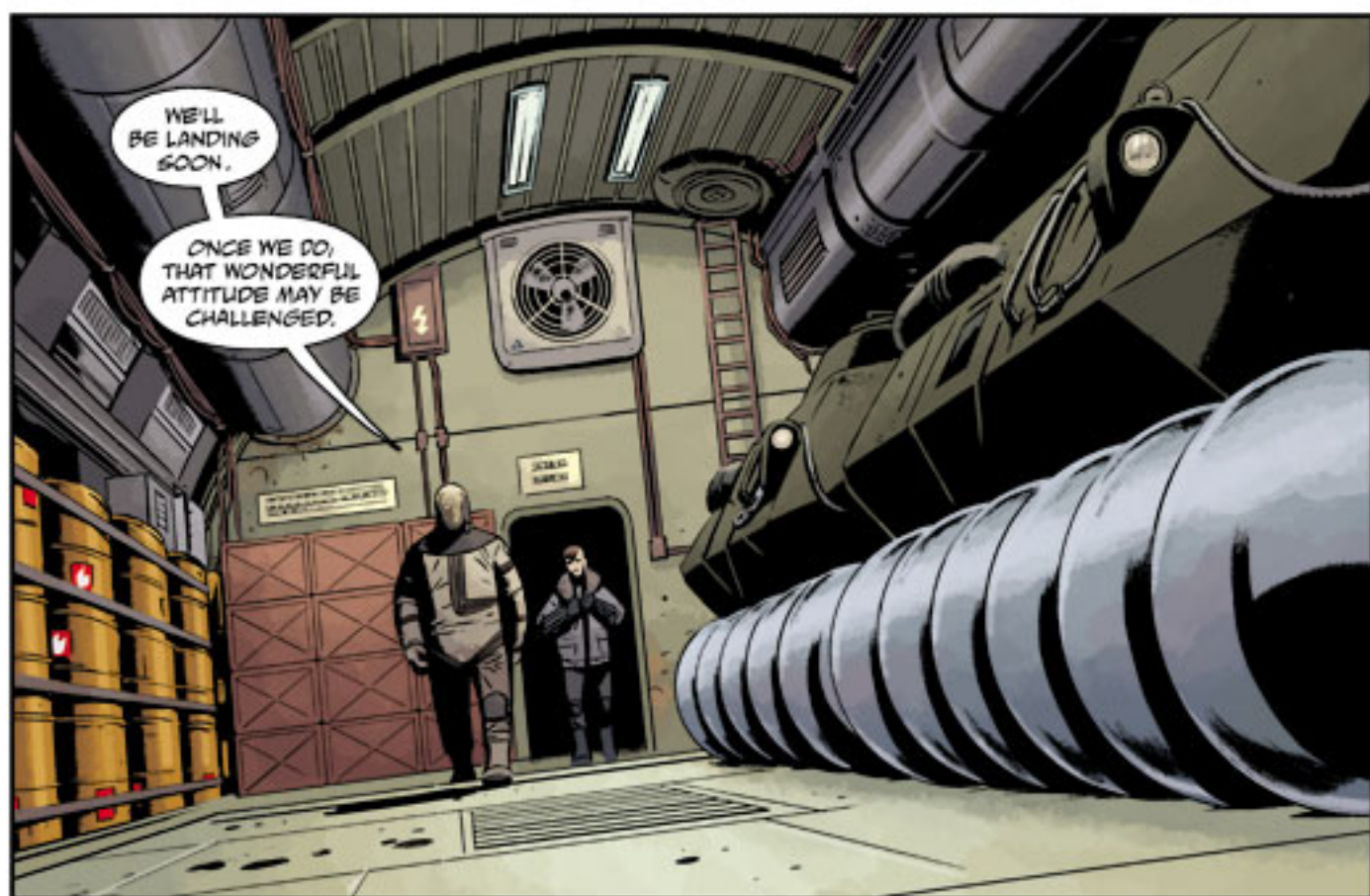
--AND WHEN THEY STOPPED, WE KNEW WE HAD TO DO SOMETHING. I WISH WE COULD HAVE DONE MORE.

YEAH. POOR SAL.



I'M HAPPY THAT YOU VOLUNTEERED FOR THIS MISSION. IT'S NOT NECESSARY. YOU'RE OUR GUEST.

WE'RE ALL IN THIS TOGETHER, RIGHT?



WE'LL BE LANDING SOON.

ONCE WE DO, THAT WONDERFUL ATTITUDE MAY BE CHALLENGED.

RATATATATATAT

**POOM
POOM**



(THEY ARE LIKE COCKROACHES. KILLING THEM IS NOT THE PROBLEM--)



(--BUT I THINK THE L.Z. WILL NEVER BE CLEAR.)

(THEN IT WON'T BE CLEAR.)

I DON'T KNOW A LOT OF RUSSIAN, BUT THEY DON'T SOUND VERY OPTIMISTIC.

THEY'RE NOT.

(TRANSLATED FROM THE RUSSIAN)

"WHY SHOULD THEY BE?"



JESUS!
OUR FLYING
PONTON
AGAINST
THAT?

THE EKRAPLAN
IS NO PRECIOUS
BEAUTY, I REALIZE--
BUT SHE DOESN'T
FIGHT LIKE ONE,
EITHER.



