



WASHINGTON, D.C.

Y'KNOW, IT'S IRONIC. AND NOT IN THE "10,000 SPOONS WHEN ALL YOU NEED IS A KNIFE" SENSE.

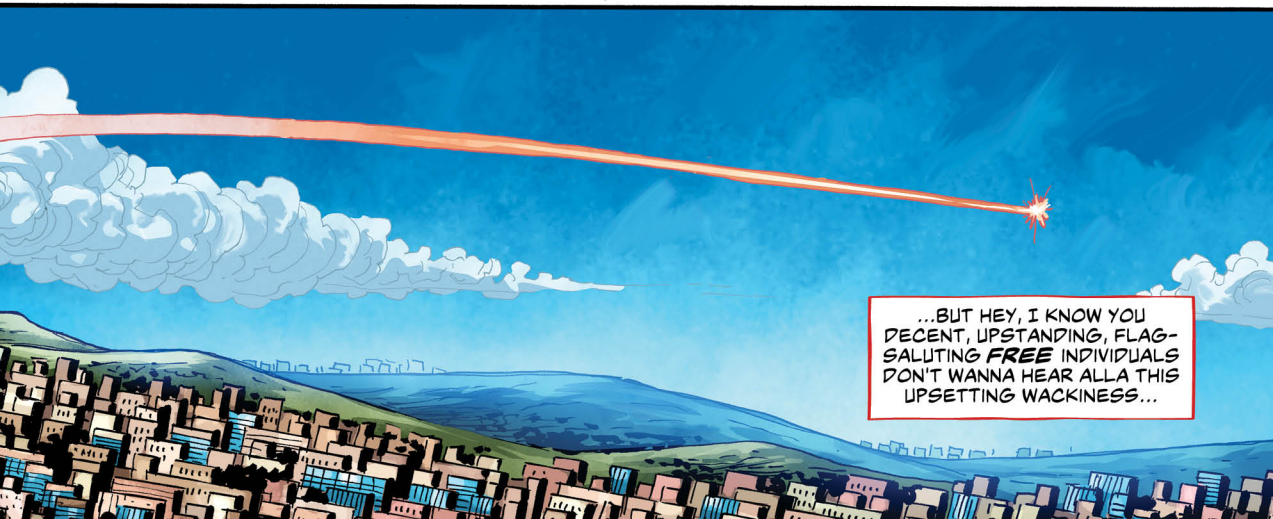
AMERICA'S THE LAND OF THE **FREE**. SOMEONE COMMITS A CRIME? YOU **REMOVE** THEIR FREEDOM. THROW THEM BEHIND BARS. THEN YOU GO BACK ABOUT YOUR LIVES.



YOUR **FREE** LIVES OF RIGID NINE-TO-FIVE SCHEDULES. OF MORTGAGES THAT LAST A WHOLE ADULT LIFE. OF TAXES. OF DOING WHAT YOUR PRESIDENT OR YOUR NEWS OUTLET OF CHOICE OR YER PREACHER TELLS YOU...



SEE, THAT'S THE APPEAL OF **MADNESS**--TRUE FREEDOM. NO DOORS! NO WALLS! NO PANTS! ALL DA FUN THOUGHTS ALL DA TIME...



...BUT HEY, I KNOW YOU DECENT, UPSTANDING, FLAG-SALUTING **FREE** INDIVIDUALS DON'T WANNA HEAR ALLA THIS UPSETTING WACKINESS...

◆ ...SO, WHERE WERE WE...? OH YEAH...

...BACK TO THE FREE WORLD.

THE WALL. MILITARY-INDUSTRIAL-COMPLEX SUPERSOLDIER.

THIS SHOULD GIVE THE BRASS SOMETHING TO GET EXCITED ABOUT, FLAG.

SHOCK AND AWWE PART 1

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**RICK FLAG,
THE WALL'S
MILITARY
HANDLER.**

**CAPTAIN
PROHASKA,** MAY I
REMINDE YOU THAT IF YOU
SEND US BOTH TO AN
ALASKAN BASE WITH
AN OUTSIDE JOHN.

WE'VE GOT THE PRESIDENT
AND THE JOINT CHIEFS OUT ON THE
WHITE HOUSE LAWN WAITING FOR YOU
TO GIVE THEM A DEEPLY PATRIOTIC
FLYBY AT THE AGREED 100 FEET.

AW,
WHERE'S THE
FUN IN THAT,
FLAG?

YOU ARE AWARE THAT THE A.I. TECHNOLOGY
WE IMPLANTED IN YOUR BRAIN MEANS THAT I
CAN TAKE OVER YOUR SUIT ANYTIME I LIKE?
I COULD TELL YOUR FLIGHT DRONE TO
GO NOSE-FIRST INTO THE NEAREST
FIELD...

YOU'D PROBABLY MISS
THE FIELD, FLAG. I'M A FIGHTER
PILOT! YOU'RE A GRUNT! GO DIG
A FOXHOLE OR SOMETHIN'.

YOU'RE
MAKING ME MISS
TASK FORCE X.

OKAY, CUT THE CHATTER. LOWER TO
100 FEET. WE'VE GOT THE WASHINGTON
AIRSPACE TO OURSELVES FOR A
VERY LIMITED WINDOW.

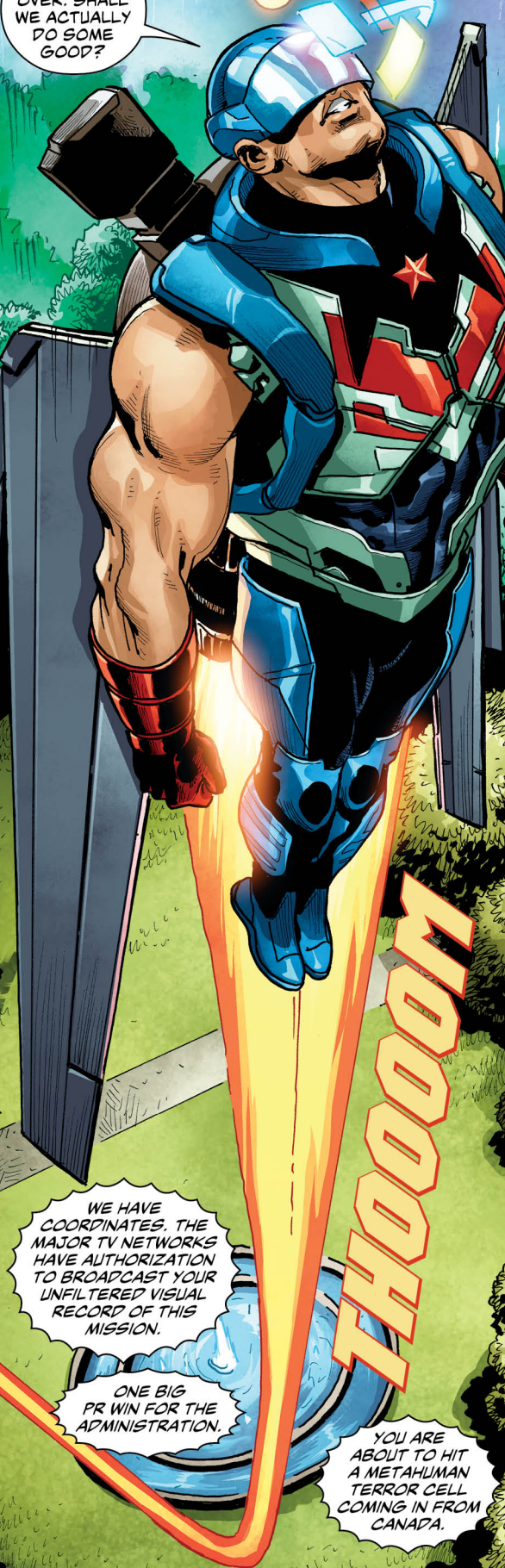
COPY
THAT.

DO YOUR DAMN
DUTY AND LOOK
PATRIOTIC.

THAT I
CAN DO.

WOOOOOOSH!!!

OKAY, SHOWTIME'S OVER. SHALL WE ACTUALLY DO SOME GOOD?



WE HAVE COORDINATES. THE MAJOR TV NETWORKS HAVE AUTHORIZATION TO BROADCAST YOUR UNFILTERED VISUAL RECORD OF THIS MISSION.

ONE BIG PR WIN FOR THE ADMINISTRATION.

YOU ARE ABOUT TO HIT A METAHUMAN TERROR CELL COMING IN FROM CANADA.



UH...

THERE A PROBLEM?

COORDINATES ARE NORTH OF THE BORDER.



WE HAVE CLEARANCE TO ENTER THEIR AIRSPACE?

NO. WE DON'T.

UH, SIR...THERE SEEMS TO BE...



PROCEED AS PLANNED, COLONEL FLAG.

WE DON'T HIDE IN THE SHADOWS ANYMORE.

THIS IS A DIFFERENT WORLD NOW.

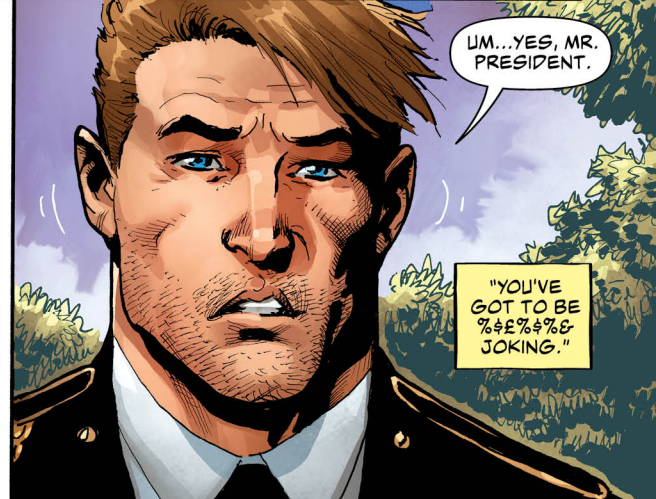
"LET ALL THE
BAD GUYS SEE
WHAT WE CAN DO."



"OUR STRENGTH.
OUR JUDGMENT."



"LET THEM
KNOW THAT WE HAVE
THE BEST WEAPONS.
AND IF THEY WANT TO
HARM US, WE WILL
COME FOR THEM."



UM...YES, MR.
PRESIDENT.

"YOU'VE
GOT TO BE
%\$%&%%&E
JOKING."