

ALLEN LEGION


UNCIVIL WAR

#1

DIXON
STROMAN
POTTS



Stroman Potts Hi-Fi



AN' THE WARLORDS
STAND THEIR GROUND.

AN' THE BALL GOES UP AND THEY
ALL OPEN UP ON EACH OTHER AN'
HELL TAKE THE HINDMOST.

THAT'S A CIVIL WAR, MATES.
THAT'S HARK AGAINST HARK
AN' GOOD NEWS FER YOU AN' ME.

"THIS CRAFT IS THE SOURCE OF THE DISTRESS SIGNAL."

"LOOKS LIKE IT'S BEEN THROUGH HELL."

GOIN' IN HOT. I HATE GOIN' IN SODDIN' HOT.

YOU WOULDN'T HAVE IT ANY OTHER WAY, GRIMROD.

DOESN'T MEAN I GOT T'LIKE IT, TAMARA ME LOVE.

I WAS KIPPIN' THROUGH MOST OF THE MISSION BRIEF--

--WE'RE T'SORT THESE BASTICHS OUT WITHOUT HURTIN' 'EM?

->SNIF!-<

METHANE.

WHY DOES IT ALWAYS HAVE TO BE METHANE?

CONTACT FORWARD!

IDENTIFY YOURSELVES! IDENTIFY--



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AYAL!

SHE IS IN
PHYSICAL
DISTRESS!

A MEDICO
I AM! PERHAPS
HELP I MIGHT!

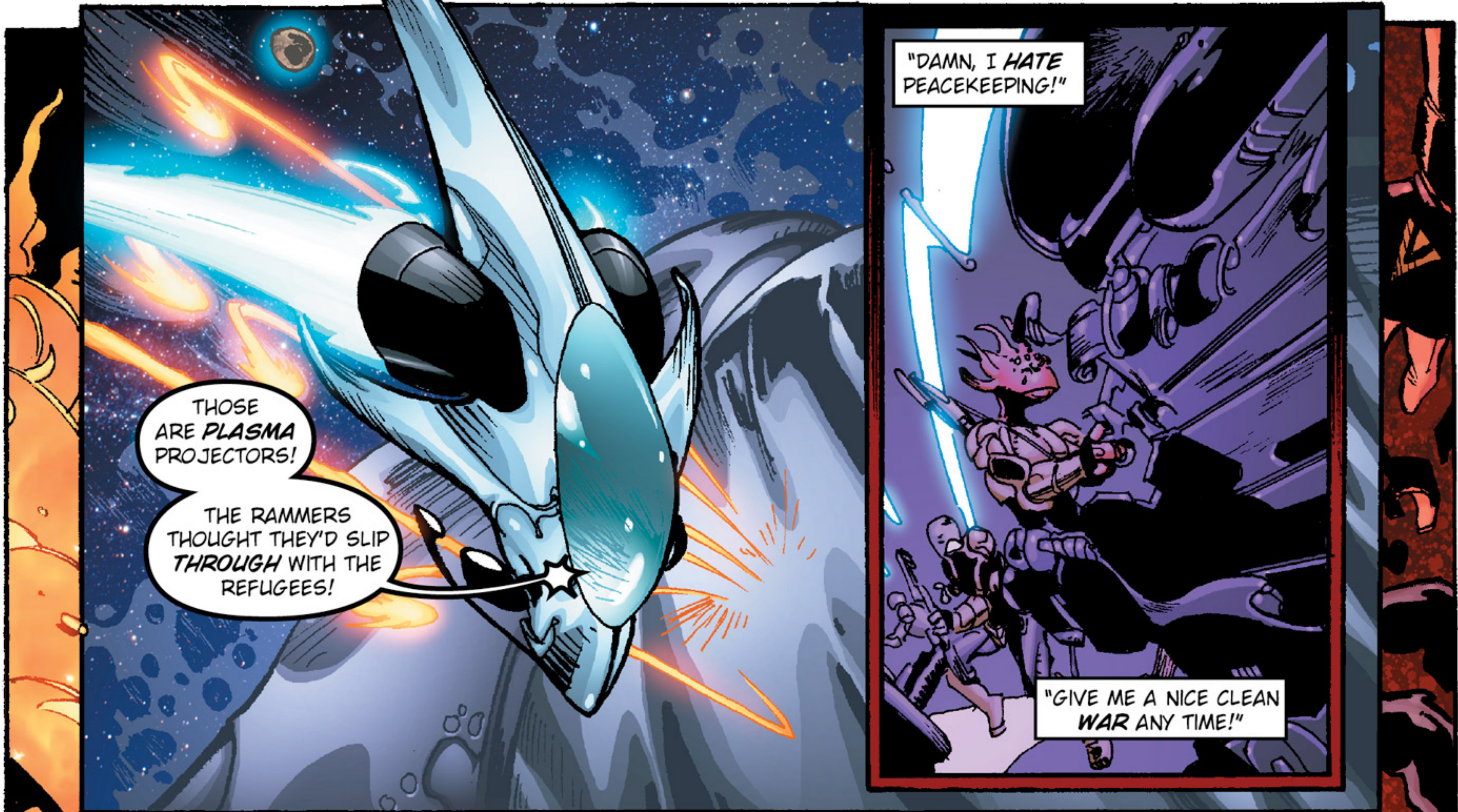


BLOODY
WELL RIGHT
SHE'S FLUISH.

THERE'S SICK
ALL OVER
THE DECK!



BOLLIX!



THOSE ARE *PLASMA* PROJECTORS!

THE RAMMERS THOUGHT THEY'D SLIP THROUGH WITH THE REFUGEES!

"DAMN, I HATE PEACEKEEPING!"

"GIVE ME A NICE CLEAN WAR ANY TIME!"



CALM DOWN, MOOL. COULD BE A CLOUD OF GAS OR MAGNETIC FLUX.

GENERAL!

FIVE-FIVER SENT A HAZARD HAIL AND THEN VANISHED OFF THE GRID!

