





I SEE HER.
COMMAND, WE'VE
GOT WHAT APPEARS TO
BE AN ADOLESCENT
ON THE ROAD...



OH HELL IT'S A
TEENAGE GIRL. FOR
CHRISSAKES!

POWERING DOWN MISS-



YGGGGGAHHHHH!!



"I TOLD YOU,
HUTCH...I'M OUT."



I'M OUT,
HUTCH.
NO MORE
OPS.
AND YOU
KNOW EXACTLY
WHY.

NOW WE
GONNA GO HAVE
THAT PORTERHOUSE
YOU PROMISED, OR DO
I HAVE TO *BEAT YOU*
TO DEATH WITH THE
STUMP OF YOUR
OWN ARM?



HOW ARE
ASHLEY AND
JOHN, ANYWAY?
WHAT'S JOHN IN?
THIRD...?



FOURTH GRADE.
SEE, THAT'S HOW
LONG YOU'VE OWED
ME THAT STEAK,
JACKASS.

RAY, I PROMISED
MYSELF I WOULDN'T DO
THIS, BECAUSE I RESPECT
YOUR WISHES, AND MOST
OF ALL, I RESPECT
YOUR FAMILY.

BUT IT'S
APANEWICZ.



A PREDATOR
DRONE DISCOVERED A
BASE CLOSE TO THE
GREEN ZONE. THE
SATELLITES *MISSED* IT.
THERE WAS SOMETHING
CLOAKING IT.

WE SENT
APANEWICZ IN,
BUT HE'S GONE
MISSING.



*INTELLIGENCE
THINKS HE'S BEING
HELD THERE.*

ONE HOUR LATER

IT'S APANEWICZ,
MON. I'D STILL BE
A P.O.W. IF IT
WEREN'T FOR
HIM.

BUT
RAY... YOU
PROMISED.

AND I'M
KEEPING THAT
PROMISE TO YOU NOW.
I'LL BE NOWHERE
NEAR THE FIELD.
IT'S JUST RECON
WORK.

DAD, YOU'LL
BE BACK IN TIME
FOR THE FALL FESTIVAL,
RIGHT? YOU SAID YOU'D
VOLUNTEER FOR THE
DUNK TANK!

NOWHERE
NEAR THE FIELD,
RAY? YOU
PROMISE?

CROSS
MY HEART.

AFGHANISTAN.

NOW.



YOU STILL OWE
ME THAT *STEAK*,
HUTCH.



GET APANEWICZ
OUT ALIVE, AND I'LL
THROW IN A SHRIMP
COCKTAIL.







JOHNNY.



ASHLEY...



(WE'VE LOCATED THE BODY.)

(BRING IT BACK TO BASE.)



"YOU'RE NO ORDINARY SOLDIER, RAY. WE BOTH KNOW THAT."

