



BURNING FIELDS™ ISSUE 001: ENEMY OF MY ENEMY

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...NO,
PLEASE...

HAMANDI
ALSHOUBEC--
SCALLI, SCALLI,
SCALLI.*

*THE RIVER BOILS WITH
THE BLOOD OF HIS
VENGEANCE.



ALLAH,
HAVE
MERCY.

VALEM,
VALEM-NA,
NOHSCEED,
IMFANESH NOH-
SANACH.*

*THE MOUNTAIN
VANISHES IN THE
SHADOW OF HIS
STRENGTH.



GLARRGGH!

CHAK



*ASAG, SLAY THE FATHER AND THE CHILDREN OF SIN.



CHICAGO,
ILLINOIS.



EVENING. I'M LOOKING FOR A FRIEND OF MINE, WAS TOLD I COULD FIND HER HERE. NAME'S DANA ATKINSON.

HA, YEAH... SHE'S IN THE BACK.

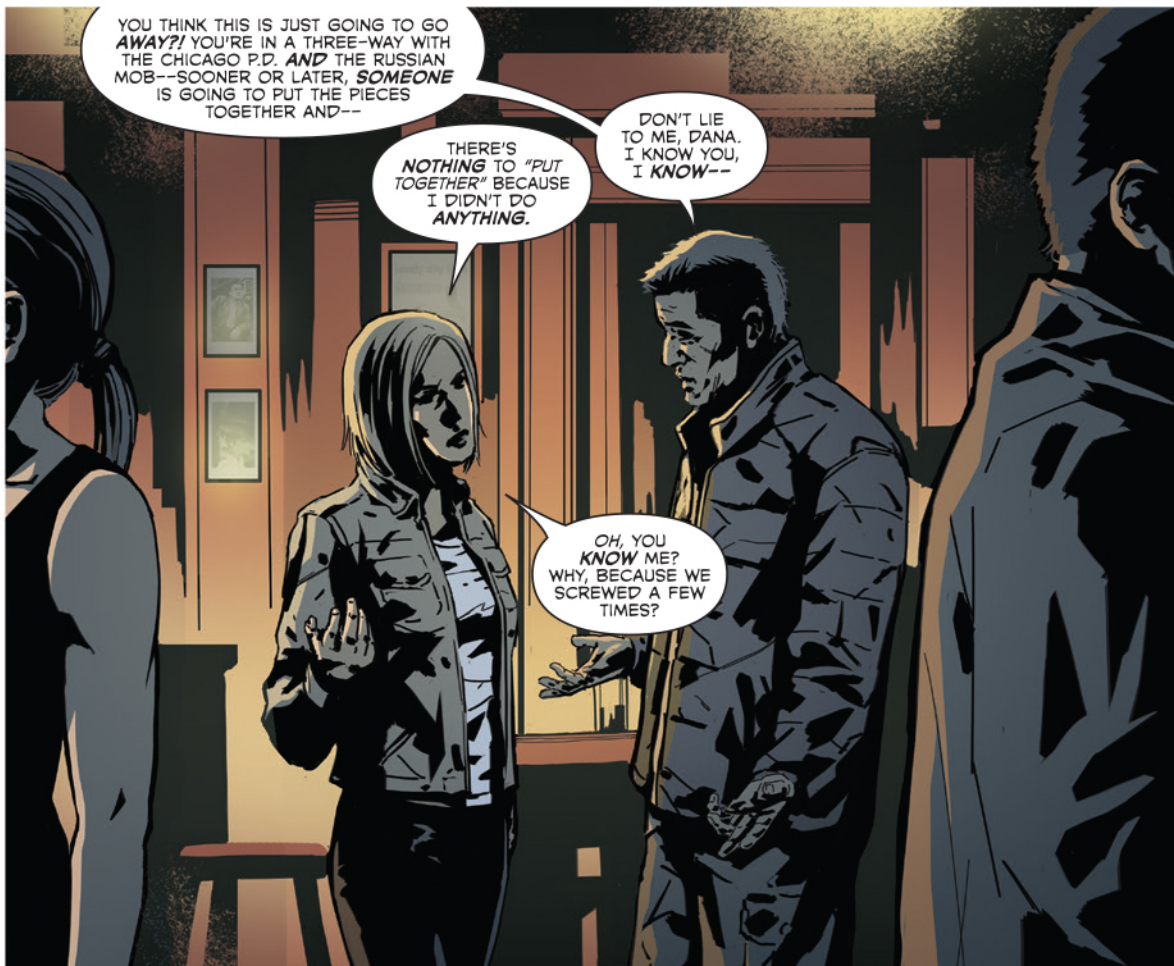
BUSINESS AS USUAL.

YOU THINK THIS IS JUST GOING TO GO AWAY?! YOU'RE IN A THREE-WAY WITH THE CHICAGO P.D. AND THE RUSSIAN MOB--SOONER OR LATER, **SOMEONE** IS GOING TO PUT THE PIECES TOGETHER AND--

THERE'S **NOTHING** TO "PUT TOGETHER" BECAUSE I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING.

DON'T LIE TO ME, DANA. I KNOW YOU, I **KNOW**--

OH, YOU **KNOW** ME? WHY, BECAUSE WE SCREWED A FEW TIMES?





WHY WOULD YOU EVEN SAY THAT?

IS THERE A PROBLEM HERE?

GET LOST, POLICE BUSINESS.

OH, I SEE. **DETECTIVE.** LET ME INTRODUCE MYSELF AS WELL. I'M NELSON R. KENDRICK, FORMER MARINE STAFF SERGEANT. I'M HERE ON U.S. MILITARY BUSINESS.



MAYBE YOU SHOULD "GET LOST."



TRY TO KEEP ONE THING IN MIND, DANA--I'M ALL YOU'VE GOT. DROP THE LONE WOLF CRAP AND TRY LISTENING TO SOMEONE ELSE FOR A CHANGE.



I SEE YOU'VE REALLY HONED YOUR PEOPLE SKILLS.

YOU'RE NOT MY C.O. ANYMORE, KENDRICK. I DON'T HAVE TO ACT LIKE YOUR CHARM IMPRESSES ME.

SO...ARE YOU GOING TO TELL ME WHAT THE HELL YOU'RE DOING HERE?

LATER.

...AND LIKELY
EVEN MORE SINCE
I STEPPED ON
THE PLANE.

THIS IS THE
MOMENT WHERE MY
INTEREST IS SUPPOSED
TO BE PIQUED,
RIGHT?

YOU KNOW, DANA,
EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU,
YOUR C.O. REPORTS, YOUR
FIELD EVALS, YOUR PSYCH
TESTS--BELIEVE IT OR
NOT--WERE ALWAYS
SO PRISTINE.

AND
THEN--YOU
SPEAK.

WHAT DO YOU
WANT ME TO SAY,
KENDRICK?

YOU HAVE
MUTILATED BODIES,
RANDOM VICTIMS, AND
NO LEADS. EXCUSE ME IF
I'M NOT EAGER TO JUMP
ON A PLANE AND PLAY
SEZEN IN THE
DESERT.

DANA, DO YOU
THINK I'D REALLY
COME ALL THIS WAY
FOR A STRING OF
HOMICIDES?

I'M IN THE
PRIVATE SECURITY
SECTOR NOW, SO MY
AUTHORITY IS LIMITED. I
CAN'T...I CAN'T DO MUCH.
BUT THE EVIDENCE I'VE
SEEN, IT POINTS TO THE
KILLER BEING SOMEONE
FROM THE OILFIELD.

AND THIS
PARTICULAR
OILFIELD...IT'S
CONTROLLED
BY *VERGE*.

THE TIES
GO STRAIGHT
TO THEIR FIELD
COMMANDER...

DECKER.