



ORDER
A STOP,
UPTON.

YES,
SIR.

UNIT,
HALT!



I WANT
PICKETS
ALONG THE
EDGE OF THE
FIELD AND IN
THE SKIRTS
OF THE
WOODS!

THE
REST OF YOU
STAND EASY,
TEN MINUTES
BREAK!



ANY WORD
FROM THE
BRIGADIER?

NOTHING,
MA'AM.

NOTHING SINCE
THE REQUEST FOR
REINFORCEMENT.



WHY
HAVE WE
STOPPED?
MAJOR
UPTON,
WHY--

THIS IS A
MILITARY
EXPEDITION,
MR. CORNFELT.
WE DO IT
PROPERLY.



I THOUGHT
THERE WAS
SOME **URGENCY**
TO US GETTING
UP THERE?

THERE
IS. BUT
PROPERLY.

WE'LL
ADVANCE INTO
THE WOODS WHEN
THE TACTICAL
GROUP JOINS
US.



HOW'S YOUR SHOULDER, MR. SLIPAWAY?

FINE.

GOOD, GOOD.



LOVELY PART OF THE COUNTRY. I'M A CITY BOY, MYSELF.

BEAUTIFUL THOUGH, ISN'T IT?

NOT WHEN YOU GET TO KNOW IT.

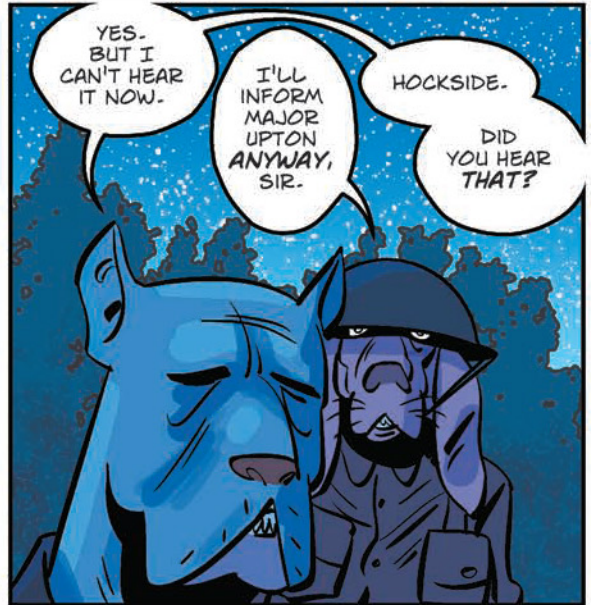


WHAT'S UP, SIR?

I THOUGHT...

A MOMENT AGO, I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETHING, HOCKSIDE.

FROM UP THERE IN THEM WOODS?



YES. BUT I CAN'T HEAR IT NOW.

I'LL INFORM MAJOR UPTON ANYWAY, SIR.

HOCKSIDE.

DID YOU HEAR THAT?



THERE. SURELY YOU--



SORRY, NO, SIR...

"...WHAT DID IT
SOUND LIKE?"

RIGHT
THEN, YOU
'ORRIBLE
BUGGER!

SUCK
ORN
SUMMA
THIS!

**BRAKKA-
BRAKKA-
BRAKKA!**

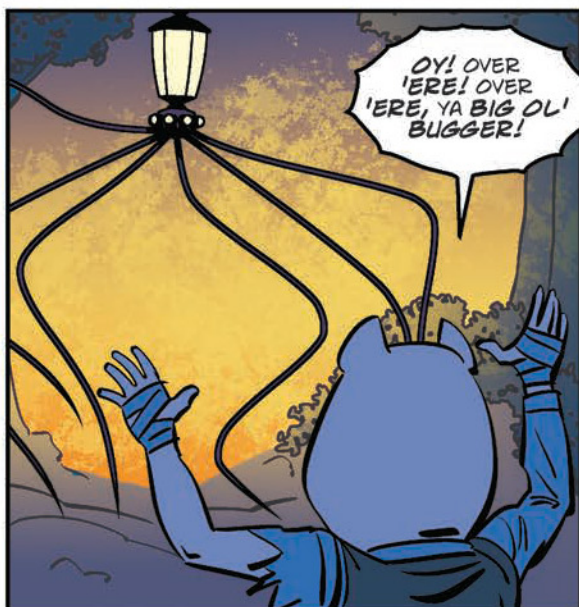
**BRAKKA-
BRAKKA-
BRAKKA!**

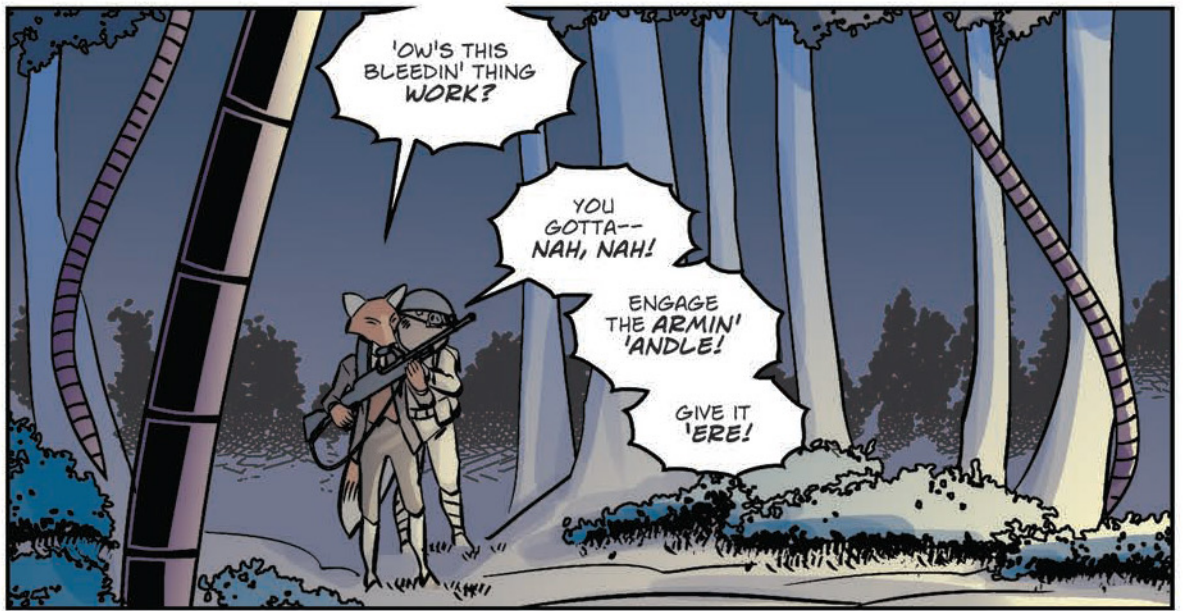
FAWXSIE!
THE SOLDIER-
MAN--

COGGLES!
YE 'ALFWIT!

FWOOOOSH!!!

YER A
SITTIN' DUCK,
MATE!



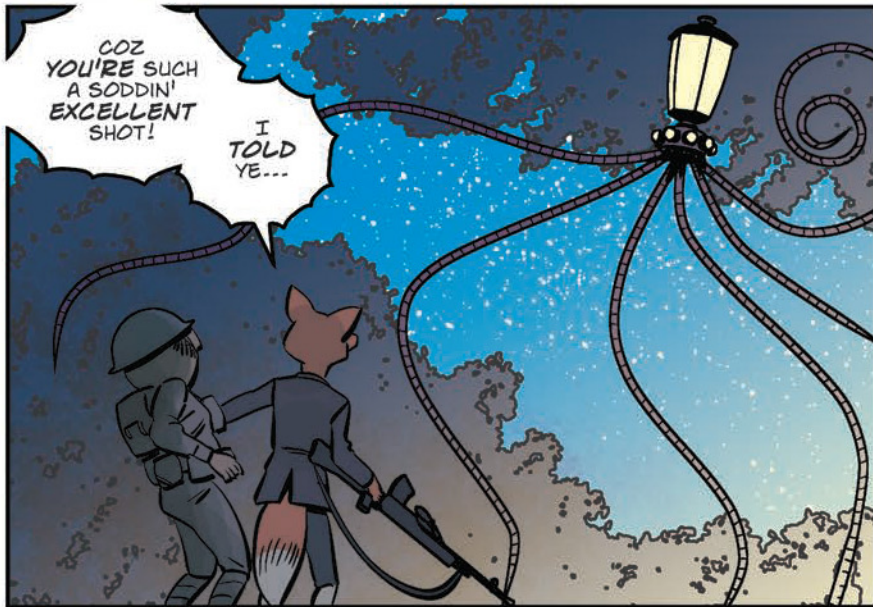


'OW'S THIS BLEEDIN' THING WORK?

YOU GOTTA-- NAH, NAH!

ENGAGE THE ARMIN' 'ANDLE!

GIVE IT 'ERE!



COZ YOU'RE SUCH A SODDIN' EXCELLENT SHOT!

I TOLD YE...



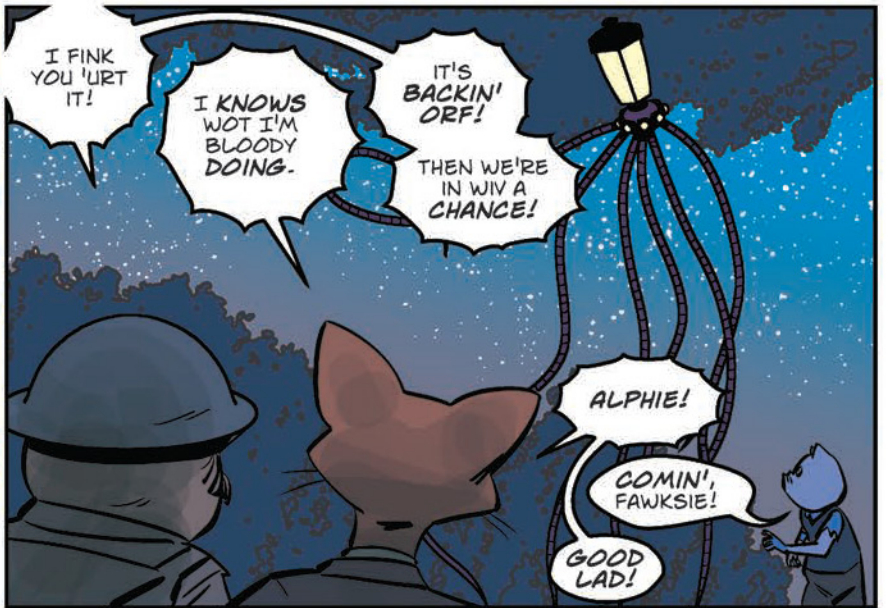
...AIM FER THE GLASS BITS!



F-PING!

TINK!

TISH!



I FINK YOU 'URT IT!

I KNOWS WOT I'M BLOODY DOING.

IT'S BACKIN' ORF!

THEN WE'RE IN WIV A CHANCE!

ALPHIE!

COMIN', FAWKSIE!

GOOD LAD!