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PUNISHER SOVIET

GARTH ENNIS
JACEN BURROWS
GUILLERMO ORTEGO
NOLAN WOODARD



MAXCOMICS



PUNISHER SOVIET

GARTH ENNIS
WRITER

JACEN BURROWS
PENCILS

GUILLERMO ORTEGO
INKS

NOLAN WOODARD
COLORS

ROB STEEN
LETTERING

PAOLO RIVERA COVER

**CASANOVA;
JACEN BURROWS & NOLAN WOODARD**
VARIANT COVERS

JAY BOWEN LOGO
ANTHONY GAMBINO DESIGN
KATHLEEN WISNESKI ASST. EDITOR
NICK LOWE EDITOR

C.B. CEBULSKI EDITOR IN CHIEF
JOE QUESADA CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
DAN BUCKLEY PRESIDENT
ALAN FINE EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

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SO THE QUESTION WAS HOW PROCHENKO HAD GOTTEN SO SUBTLE. HE WAS NO SMARTER THAN THE AVERAGE PIECE OF SHIT WHEN I FIRST NOTICED HIM.

THE VERY IDEA OF LEAVING THE LIFE: GUYS AT HIS LEVEL NEVER WORRIED ABOUT THE LAW.



AND THE CONVOYS MOVING PRODUCT, WHICH DOUBLED AS A TRAP FOR ANYONE INSANE ENOUGH TO HIT HIM.

ME ESPECIALLY.



THE OTHER QUESTION WAS WHO THE A.K. ARTIST IN THE BASEMENT MIGHT HAVE BEEN. BUT THAT WAS GOING TO HAVE TO WAIT.



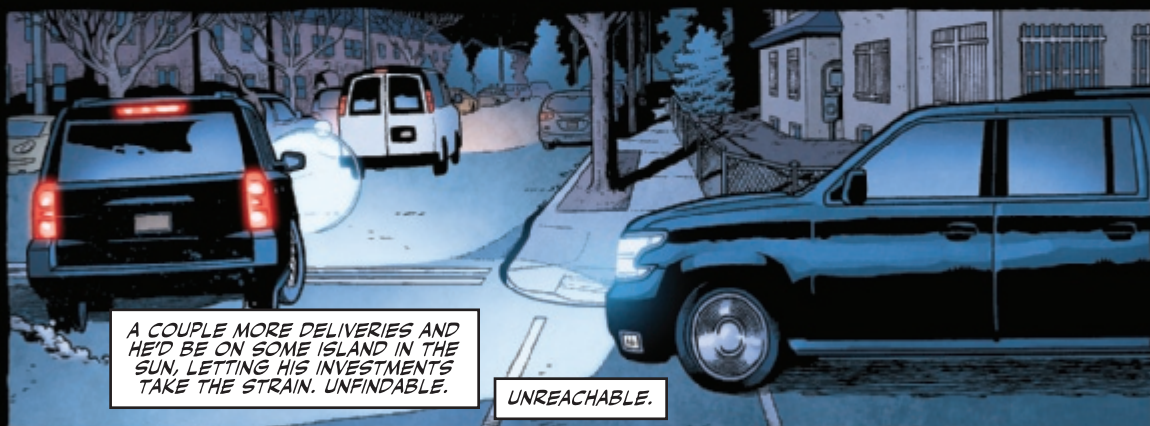
I WAS BUSY FALLING FOR PRONCHENKO'S TRAP.



IT WAS NOW OR NEVER.



DON'T JUST
FUCKING SIT THERE,
DRIVE!



A COUPLE MORE DELIVERIES AND
HE'D BE ON SOME ISLAND IN THE
SUN, LETTING HIS INVESTMENTS
TAKE THE STRAIN. UNFINDABLE.

UNREACHABLE.



ONE FROM
TWO, HE JUST
TOOK A LEFT!

LEFT ON
WHAT? I NEED EXACT
REPORTS, OTHERWISE
STAY OFF THE AIR!

ONE, YOU'RE
GONNA SEE HIM
ANY SECOND--!

HOW THIS WORKED WAS
SOLID, IF NOT SMART.



FUCK!

THE MAIN CONVOY, CARRYING THE PRODUCT, STUCK TO ONE STREET AS LONG AS IT COULD.

THE OUTRIDERS WOULD PARALLEL THEM. TWO TEAMS OF TWO CARS, STAYING ONE BLOCK LEFT AND RIGHT UNTIL THE BAIT WAS TAKEN.



WHICH WAS THE ADVANTAGE OF THE 'BURBS, WHERE YOU COULD CARRY ON LIKE THAT FOR MILES.

AND EVEN THOUGH I'D THROWN THEM OFF AND HIT THE OUTRIDERS--

ONE FROM TWO, KEEP GOING! REPEAT, KEEP GOING! THREE, STAND BY TO BLOCK HIM AT THE INTERSECTION!

THE PRINCIPLE REMAINED THE SAME.

NAAAAAAHHH!!



THE FIRST TIME OUT, IT WAS A SIMPLE THREE-CAR OPERATION.

WHERE DID HE GET THE SMARTS TO CHANGE IT UP?

ON HIM NOW!



EASE BACK,
EASE BACK...

NEGATIVE,
THEY'RE HEADED
WHERE WE WERE
REPORTED. KEEP
IT TOGETHER.

WHERE
THE FUCK IS HE
GOING...?



LAST TIME
I TELL YOU:
STAY OFF THE
AIR UNLESS
YOU HAVE
SOMETHING
TO SAY.

