

ISSUE 9

★ *THE NEW* ★

JULY 2013



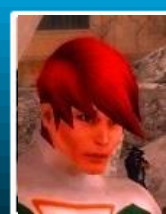
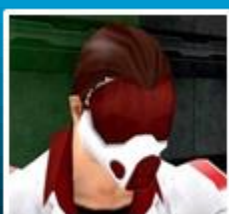
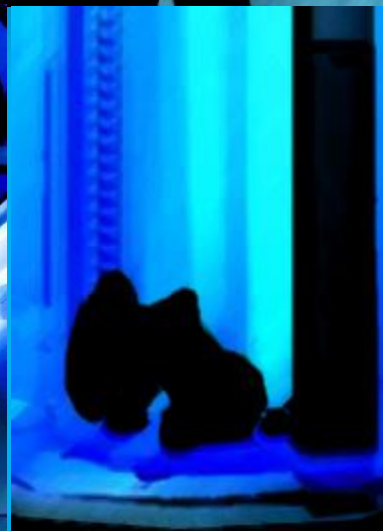
# *ALLIED FIGHTERS*



## *HOME INVASION!*



### *Part VII*



# ★ THE NEW ★ ★ ALLIED FIGHTERS ★

IN 1942, SHORTLY AFTER THE ATTACK ON PEARL HARBOR, AMERICA AND ITS ALLIES NEEDED VICTORIES IN BATTLES AND HEROES THROUGH WHICH CITIZENS AND TROOPS COULD RALLY TO. THE 'ALLIED FIGHTERS' WERE Banded TOGETHER JUST FOR THIS PURPOSE. LED BY CAPTAIN INYADER, THESE LEGENDS OF WWII FOUGHT AGAINST THE POWERFUL FORCES OF THE AXIS FORCES AND WON VICTORY AFTER VICTORY. ON V-J DAY IN 1945, THE ALLIED FIGHTERS DISBANDED AND WENT THEIR SEPARATE WAYS. IT'S NOW THE 21<sup>ST</sup> CENTURY AND AN OLD THREAT HAS BECOME NEW. THE ALLIED FIGHTERS ARE NEEDED ONCE AGAIN, WITH THE ORIGINAL 'MAJOR' INYADER LEADING THE TEAM ONCE AGAIN, THIS BAND OF OLD AND NEW HEROES WILL FIGHT TO SAVE THE WORLD FROM ANY EVIL - NEW OR OLD.

## 'TEAMING' WITH VINDICATION

THE VANGUARD'S RIKTI WAR ZONE BASE - A CORNER OF THE TOWNSHIP OF WHITE PLAINS, OUTSIDE OF PARAGON CITY, RHODE ISLAND. THIS BASE IS HOME TO THOSE THAT MAKE OF THE VANGUARD: HUNDREDS OF MILITARY, PARAMILITARY, HEROES, VILLAINS, VIGILANTES, ROGUES INCLUDING THE ELITE VANGUARD LEADERSHIP. HERE, THOSE OF THE VANGUARD ARE ABLE TO STAGE ATTACKS AND RECOVER WOUNDED WHILE DEFENDING AGAINST RIKTI TROOPS THAT CONTINUE TO EMANATE FROM A CRASHED RIKTI MOTHERSHIP. TODAY'S RIKTI MOTHERSHIP RAID BRIEFING IS FOR LEADERS WHO WILL LEAD TEAMS IN THE ENSUING OFFENSIVE.

...AT 1800 HOURS.  
INITIAL ATTACK  
ORDER FOR TEAMS 1, 2  
AND 3 WILL BE PYLONS  
11, 12, AND 10; TEAMS  
4, 5 AND 6 WILL  
INITIATE ATTACKS ON  
17, 15 AND 16.

FOLLOW-ON PYLONS  
WILL BE ANNOUNCED  
VIA THE RAID LEAD ON  
EACH TEAMS' COMMS  
DEVICES, SINCE THE  
RIKTI WILL KNOW BY  
THEN THEY'RE UNDER  
ATTACK.

I CANNOT STRESS ENOUGH THE EXPEDIENCY WE  
NEED TO PERFORM THE PYLON ATTACKS. WITHOUT  
THEM, THE MOTHERSHIP'S SHIELDS WILL REMAIN  
ENERGIZED, AND OUR OFFENSIVE ASSAULT WILL  
INSTEAD RESULT IN STAGGERING CASUALTIES.

THE CRASHED RIKTI MOTHERSHIP, FOR SOME UNKNOWN REASON, HAS CONTINUED TO HOLD GROUND IN AND AROUND THIS ZONE THROUGH WHAT SEEMS A NEVER-ENDING SUPPLY OF RIKTI TROOPS. INTELLIGENCE BELIEVES THE RIKTI HAVE SOME TYPE OF LOW-POWERED 'PORTAL' ALLOWING THEIR TROOPS TO BE TRANSPORTED FROM THEIR HOMEWORLD. ALTHOUGH THE VANGUARD HAS CONFINED THE RIKTI TO THIS 'WAR' ZONE, ANY LAPSE IN DILIGENCE COULD RESULT IN ANOTHER FULL-SCALE INVASION OF EARTH. TWO INVASIONS HAVE ALREADY BEEN REPELLED.





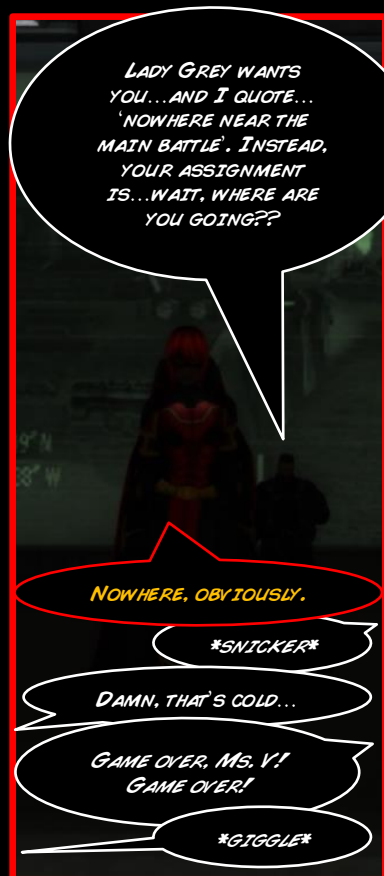


MS. VINDICATOR, THAT INCLUDES YOU.  
YOU'LL HAVE TO LEAVE WHILE WE DO THE  
NEXT PART OF THIS BRIEF.



BUT...I THOUGHT I  
WAS SUPPOSED TO BE  
THE RAID  
COMMANDER...

NEGATIVE,  
MS. V.



LADY GREY WANTS  
YOU...AND I QUOTE...  
'NOWHERE NEAR THE  
MAIN BATTLE'. INSTEAD,  
YOUR ASSIGNMENT  
IS...WAIT, WHERE ARE  
YOU GOING??

NOWHERE, OBVIOUSLY.

\*SNICKER\*

DAMN, THAT'S COLD...

GAME OVER, MS. V!  
GAME OVER!

\*GIGGLE\*



AS YOU WERE!! LOOK,  
MS. VINDICATOR HAS MADE A  
DIFFERENCE IN LITTLE  
ROUND TOP AND PORK CHOP  
HILL! NONE OF YOU CAN  
SAY THAT! SHOW SOME  
RESPECT!!

SORRY, COMMANDER  
APONE. IT'S JUST  
THAT I'D LIKE TO  
SEE MY GIRLFRIEND  
WHEN THIS RAID IS  
OVER. NOW MY  
CHANCES JUST GOT  
BETTER!

NOT IF  
YOUR  
GTR'L'S  
HANGING  
WITH ME  
FIRST!!

\*BWA-  
HAY-  
HAY!\*

THINK MS. V'S  
EVER BEEN  
MISTAKEN FOR A  
MAN?

YOU SECURE  
THAT \$\*!\$,  
HICKS!

HUDSON,  
SIR...HE'S  
HICKS!

\*SNICKER\*

I FEEL  
SAFER  
ALREADY.



WOW. SO NOW I'M THE JOKE OF THE VANGUARD? AFTER ALL I'VE DONE? I MEAN, IT'S ONLY BEEN A DAY'S SOLID EFFORT, BUT IT'S NOT LIKE I DIDN'T TAKE DOWN THE RIKTI...I MEAN...AT LEAST ALL THE TIME I WASN'T IN THE VANGUARD INFIRMARY.

Ms. VINCENT...  
VINDICATOR...  
WHATEVER YOUR  
NAME IS, YOU  
STILL NEED  
YOUR  
ASSIGNMENT...

How could Lady Gray do this??  
SHE'S THE ONE THAT CAME TO ME AND  
OFFERED ME A SPOT IN THE  
VANGUARD. I'VE TAKEN OUT HUNDREDS  
OF RIKTI FOR THEM! HOW CAN SHE DO  
THIS TO ME??

Ms.  
VINCENT...??

SHE WANTS ME NOWHERE  
NEAR THE RAID PARTY, HUH?  
WELL AFTER I GO TELL HER  
OFF, THAT'S EXACTLY  
WHERE I'M GOING! I'LL  
SHOW HER! I'LL SHOW ALL  
OF THEM! MS. VINDICATOR  
ISN'T ANYONE TO 'F' WITH!

SO WHAT IF I GO OUT  
IN A BLAZE OF GLORY  
TAKING OUT THE  
RIKTI? THE WORLD'LL  
BE BETTER OFF WITH  
LESS RIKTI...AND I'LL  
FINALLY BE WITH SAM.  
WHAT'S IT TO THEM?  
NOT LIKE I'M  
RESPONSIBLE FOR  
ANYONE HERE BUT ME.





















*I HATE YOU.*



*SAM WOULD RECITE THAT TO HIS TEAMS UNTIL IT WAS BURNED INTO THEIR THOUGHTS. THE DAMNABLE THING IS HE EVEN GOT ME TO RECITE IT AS WELL; NOT A SIMPLE TASK, I ASSURE YOU.*



*LET'S CUT TO THE CHASE, SHALL WE, MS. VINCENT? I NEED POINTE DU HOC'S BASE SECURED IN CASE THE RAID TEAMS CAN'T FINISH THE JOB BEFORE THE MOTHERSHIP'S SHIELDS REGENERATE.*



*YOU AND YOUR TEAM OF NEW RECRUITS WILL HOLD THAT SITE, NO MATTER THE COST. 'IF' THE RAID TEAMS 'PORT BACK TO THAT BASE, AND THE RIKTI HAVE OVERRUN IT, THE RAID TEAMS WILL BE SLAUGHTERED. YOUR TEAM WILL PREVENT THAT. UNDERSTOOD?*

*WAIT...  
WHAT  
TEAM??*







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OLD REPUBLIC**

**THE SECRET WORLD**

**WORLD OF WARCRAFT**

**AND MANY, MANY MORE!**



**OUR "CITY" DIDN'T GO AWAY...**

**OUR "CITY" ONLY GOT BIGGER!**

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WHAT'S OUR ORDERS,  
CAPTAIN?



WELL...IT 'SEEMS' WE NEED  
TO HOLD A BASE IN HOSTILE  
TERRITORY...A BASE THAT  
MIGHT SAVE OTHERS.



BUT FIRST THINGS FIRST...WHAT ARE  
YOUR NAMES?

UH...VANGUARD  
RECRUIT DANNY  
DELVECCHIO,  
MA'AM.

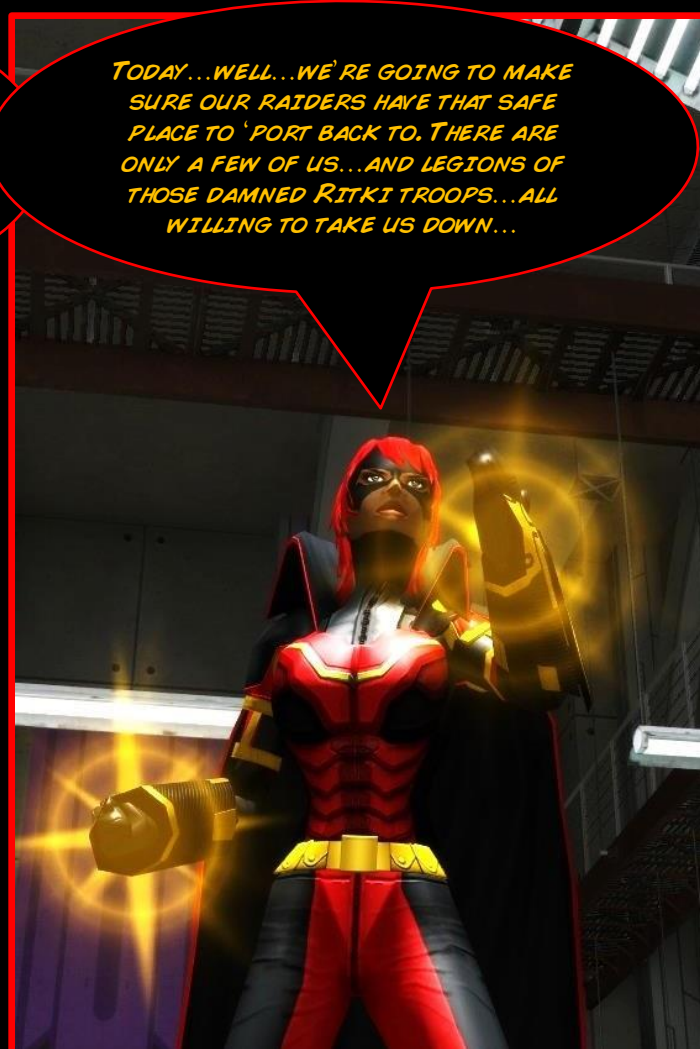
SERGEANT TRAE  
YALKOS. FOLKS  
CALL ME "TRACER",  
MA'AM.

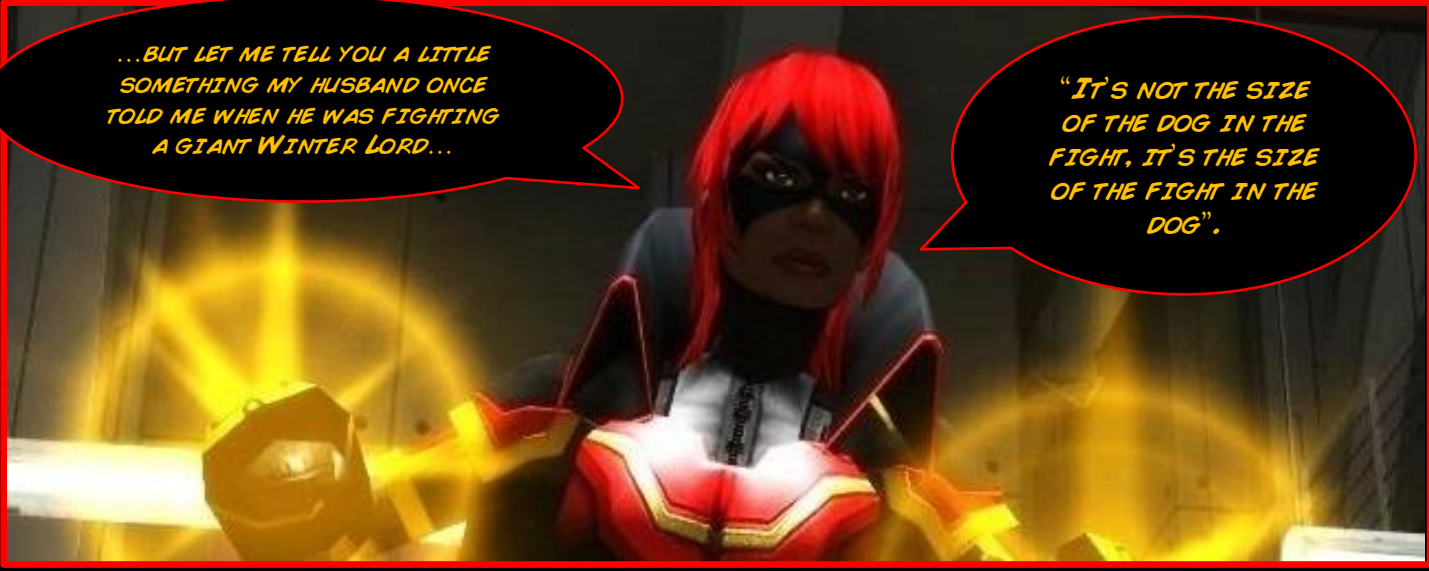
RANGER THIRD  
CLASS DALE  
FARIS,  
MA'AM!

RANGER  
RECRUIT  
ARMANDO  
RODRIGUEZ,  
CAPTAIN.

\*SIGH\*  
RECRUIT  
ERICA WATTS...  
MA'AM.








...BUT LET ME TELL YOU A LITTLE  
SOMETHING MY HUSBAND ONCE  
TOLD ME WHEN HE WAS FIGHTING  
A GIANT WINTER LORD...


"IT'S NOT THE SIZE  
OF THE DOG IN THE  
FIGHT, IT'S THE SIZE  
OF THE FIGHT IN THE  
DOG".



I'M GOING OUT THERE AS ONE  
SERIOUSLY PISSED-OFF PIT BULL.



IF YOU GOT THAT  
FIGHT IN YOU...



...JOIN THE "PIT BULL"  
CREW AND LET'S SHOW THE  
RIKTI WHO THE TOP DOGS  
REALLY ARE.

OTHERWISE, GET  
OUT OF MY WAY.





*AS CHERYL STRIDES TOWARDS THE PORTAL THAT WILL OPEN INTO THE CHAOS OF THE RIKTI WAR ZONE, SHE PONDERES. LADY GREY SET HER UP. GREY WENT AND MADE HER RESPONSIBLE FOR THESE NEWBIES. NO 'VETERANS' TO LEAN ON. IT'S ALL ON HER. SAM WOULD NEVER LET THEM DOWN; NEITHER CAN SHE. THAT SAID, THE ONE BIG QUESTION PLAGUING HER TUMULTUOUS MIND IS SIMPLY 'HOW WILL WE SURVIVE?'*

## THE LUCK 'O THE IRISH (CONT.)

IN THE METEOR-DEVASTATED GALAXY CITY, A YOUNG NEW WANNA-BE HERO FROM IRELAND IS TRYING TO MAKE HIS WAY TO FIND HIS FATHER'S OLD WWII TEAMMATE, MAJOR INVADER. EACH TIME HE TRIES TO GET HELP TO DO SO, IT SEEMS HIS IRISH LUCK HAS RUN OUT. BUT THEN AGAIN...

'ARIGHT. S' FAR, I CANNAE EVEN FIGURE WHICH 'AY BEEN EAST, WEST SOUTH 'O NORTH. SMOKE 'N DEBRIS S' NAE MAKING THIS A FAIR TASK.

OH REALLY??

OK, ALL THE SUPPLIES ARE OFF-LOADED, GUYS. HELO'S HEADING BACK TO KINGS ROW FOR MORE PPD.

A'EM BEGINNIN' TE THINK IT'D BE QUICKER BY HELO THAN TO WALK THIS MESS.

NOW IF'N I CAN FIGUR' AWAY ONTA THAT THERE COPTER... DUH!...JUST WALK ON OVER ERE, DUNCE!





*NAU A ONE'S A  
PAYING ANY  
ATTENTION A ME.  
ALL WRAPPED UP  
IN THE CRISIS!*



*JUST STROLL ON A'ER THERE. NO LOOKIN'  
AROUND. SHOW NO WORRIES. SHOW NO CARES.*



*S'LIKE SLIPPIN'  
OUTTA SCHOOL LAST  
YEAR!*



*WALK UP TH' RAMP LIKE YE  
BELONG AN...*



*WHUTDYAKNOW? IT WORKED!  
NOW TO THE COCKPIT...*



*...AN HANG OUT  
BACK HERE UNTIL  
A'EM CLOSER TA  
GETTING NEAR  
MAJOR  
INVADER!*

*MINUTES LATER, THE LONGBOW HELO LIFTS OFF WHILE A  
CERTAIN YOUNG IRISH LAD HANGS OUT IN THE COCKPIT  
LOOKING LIKE HE BELONGS. NEXT STOP: KINGS ROW!*

## ON FOREIGN SOIL (CONTINUED)

CAPTAIN LITHUANIA, FRESH FROM ONE OF THE MOST REMARKABLE BATTLES IN THE RECENTLY METEOR-DEVASTATED GALAXY CITY\*, WAS DROPPED OFF BY HELICOPTER AT ONE OF THE ADJOINING TUNNELS FROM GALAXY CITY THAT CONNECTS TO A ZONE CALLED KINGS ROW. AFTER ABOUT A HALF-MILE WALK (AND A CHANCE FOR HIS BATTLESUIT'S CHARGING CAPACITORS TO RECHARGE MOST OF HIS SUIT'S SYSTEMS), THE CAPTAIN FINALLY ARRIVES AT THE END OF THE POLICE-CORDONED TUNNEL.



\*SEE ISSUES 4-8 FOR ALL THE ACTION! -DYNAMIC DEET

IN THE EARLY DAYS OF PARAGON CITY, THE AREA KNOWN AS **KINGS ROW** WAS A SHINY, BUSTLING PLACE FILLED WITH HOPE AND PROMISE. FACTORIES MANUFACTURING GOODS AND GENERATING POWER CREATED A FEELING OF STRONG, BLUE-COLLAR VALLIES. AT THAT TIME, THE AREA WAS CALLED **KINGS ROW** BECAUSE OF ONE THE MOST PRODUCTIVE FACTORIES TO SET UP SHOP THERE; **KING GARMENT WORKS**. UNFORTUNATELY, THE PROSPERITY DIDN'T LAST LONG. WHEN THE DEPRESSION HIT PARAGON CITY, NO AREA WAS AFFECTED MORE. FACTORIES SHUT DOWN, MANY WORKERS WERE LAID OFF, AND A GREAT DEAL OF THE CRIME SWEEPED THROUGH THE CITY. THE CRIME BOSSES WHO SET THEMSELVES UP THERE TOOK ON THE NAME OF THE ZONE - **THE KINGS**. THE **KINGS** ARE LONG GONE BUT THE NAME HAS REMAINED AND TO THIS DAY, THE AREA IS REGARDED AS A GRIMY PLACE WITH A REPUTATION FOR SEEDINESS.







ARE YOU IN CHARGE HERE, OFFICER...?

COE. TERRANCE COE. WHY? WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?

OFFICER COE, I JUST WALKED THE TUNNEL FROM GALAXY CITY TO HERE. I NOTICED A SERIES OF EXPLOSIVES RIGGED TO DETONATE MID-TUNNEL...



NUMBER 1, WHAT ABOUT IT? NUMBER 2, WHO AUTHORIZED YOU TO BE IN THAT TUNNEL?

...WELL, FIRST OFF, SINCE I WAS THERE, I DISARMED AND SAFELY REPACKED ALL THE EXPLOSIVES FOR E.O.U.\* TO PICK UP. THE THREAT IN GALAXY CITY'S BEEN NEUTRALIZED AND THERE'S NO NEED FOR YOU TO COLLAPSE THE TUNNEL TO PREVENT THE METEOR CREATURES FROM SPILLING OVER HERE INTO KINGS ROW.

\*EXPLOSIVES ORDNANCE UNIT - BOMBASTIC DEES



AND NUMBER 2?

NO ONE'S AUTHORITY BUT MY OWN. BY THE WAY, OFFICER COE, I GO BY THE NAME CAPTAIN LITHUANIA.

WAIT..."THE" CAPTAIN LITHUANIA??

ONE AND THE SAME. I'M SORRY IF I OVERSTEPPED MY...

JONES!! GET THIS MAN A COFFEE. I THINK HE'S EARNED ONE AFTER THE DAY HE'S HAD.



MUCH APPRECIATED,  
OFFICER COE...  
WOW, THAT WAS  
QUICK!  
THANKS FOR THIS,  
OFFICER JONES.

NO PROBLEM,  
CAPTAIN. WE GOT A  
WHOLE THERMOS OF  
IT HERE FROM  
'DRENCHED DONUTS'.  
LEAST WE CAN DO.

DON'T SWEAT ABOUT  
THAT 'AUTHORITY'  
THING. YOUR  
REPUTATION PRECEDES  
YOU.

EVERYONE BY NOW  
KNOWS YOU'VE GOT  
SPECIAL FORCES AND  
E.O.D. TRAINING.



EVERYONE??  
HOW'S THAT  
POSSIBLE?

**\*SLURP\***

THE MEDIA TOOK  
SOME VIDEO OF  
YOU FIGHTING  
THOSE ALIENS.  
YOU'RE BEING  
CALLED THE 'HERO  
OF GALAXY  
CITY'!

HELL, IF THE WORLD DIDN'T KNOW  
WHO YOU WERE BEFORE THIS, THE  
MEDIA'S LONG SINCE 'ENLIGHTENED'  
THEM ALL ABOUT YOU NOW.



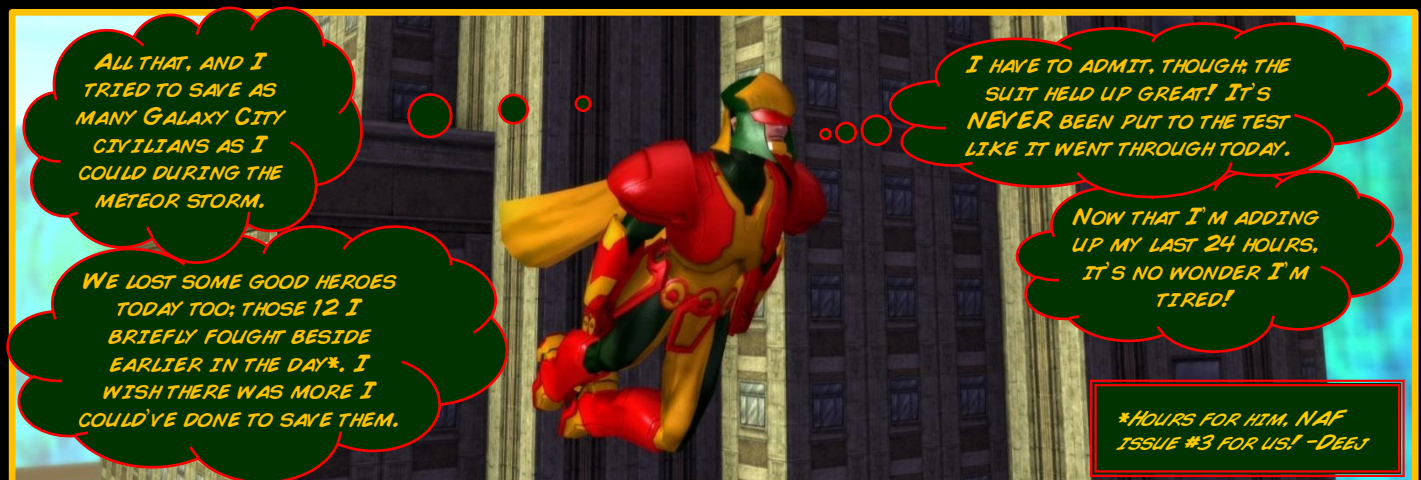
HERO OF...??  
NO! IT WASN'T  
JUST ME. MANY  
OTHERS...

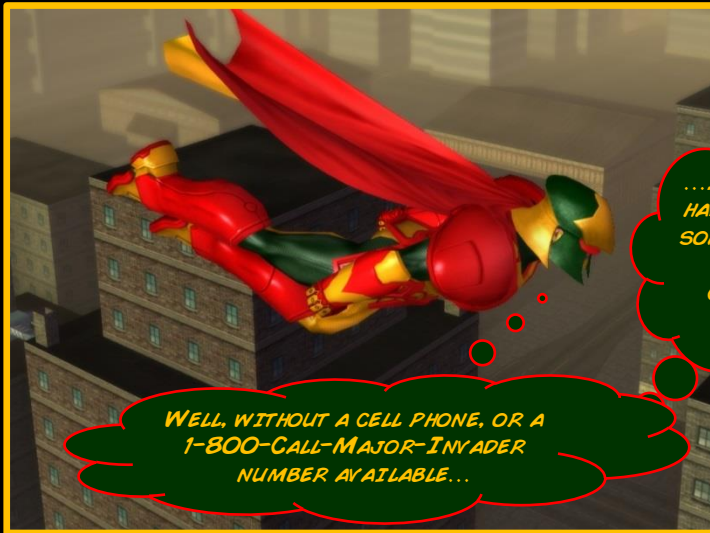
YOU'RE PREACHIN' TO  
THE CHOIR, CAPTAIN. I  
KNOW HOW THE MEDIA  
DOES THINGS. I'M A  
COP, AFTER ALL.

MY ADVICE: ENJOY IT.  
YOU'VE EARNED IT.

THANKS OFFICER COE, BUT...

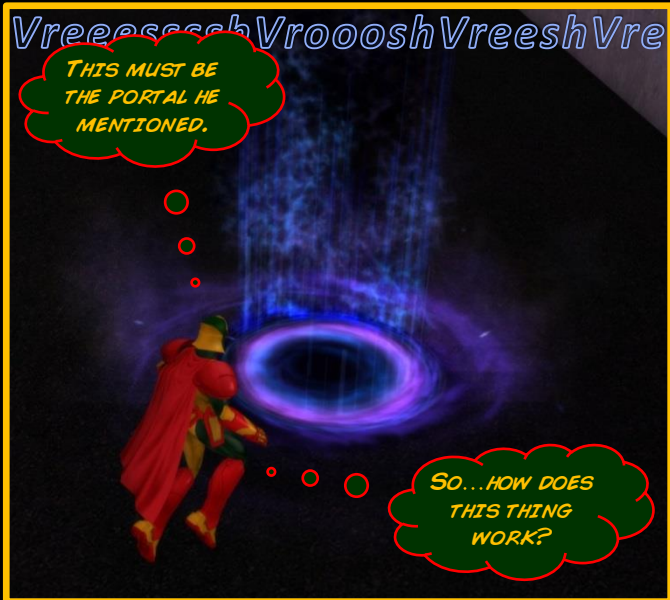












WITH A "FWOOM!" CAPTAIN LITHUANIA DISAPPEARS INTO THE DANCE OF PLASMATIC BLUE LIGHTS. NO ONE ELSE IS AWARE OF THE CAPTAIN'S PASSAGE, EXCEPT FOR BLUE SHIELD AND A YOUNG LAD COSTUMED IN GREEN, EXITING FROM THE RECENTLY LANDED HELICOPTER...

"OF ALL THE PATHS A MAN COULD STRIKE INTO, THERE IS, AT ANY GIVEN MOMENT, A BEST PATH... A THING WHICH, HERE AND NOW, IT WERE OF ALL THINGS WISEST FOR HIM TO DO...TO FIND THIS PATH, AND WALK IN IT, IS THE ONE THING NEEDFUL FOR HIM." -THOMAS CARLYLE





ALL  
NEW  
FOR  
JUNE



<http://mmocomicindex.com>



The mind is a wonderfully complex thing...  
It has so many little places to hide  
things.

And sometimes it hides things that even the  
mind itself does not want to know.

Be careful when you start opening those  
little hiding places...

Because you never know what lies hidden...

And WHY.

# **PSILENCE OF CONSCIENCE**

A NEW MULTI-PART STORY THAT STARTS WITH "FUTURE'S GUARDIAN" #7

## **FUTURE'S GUARDIAN**

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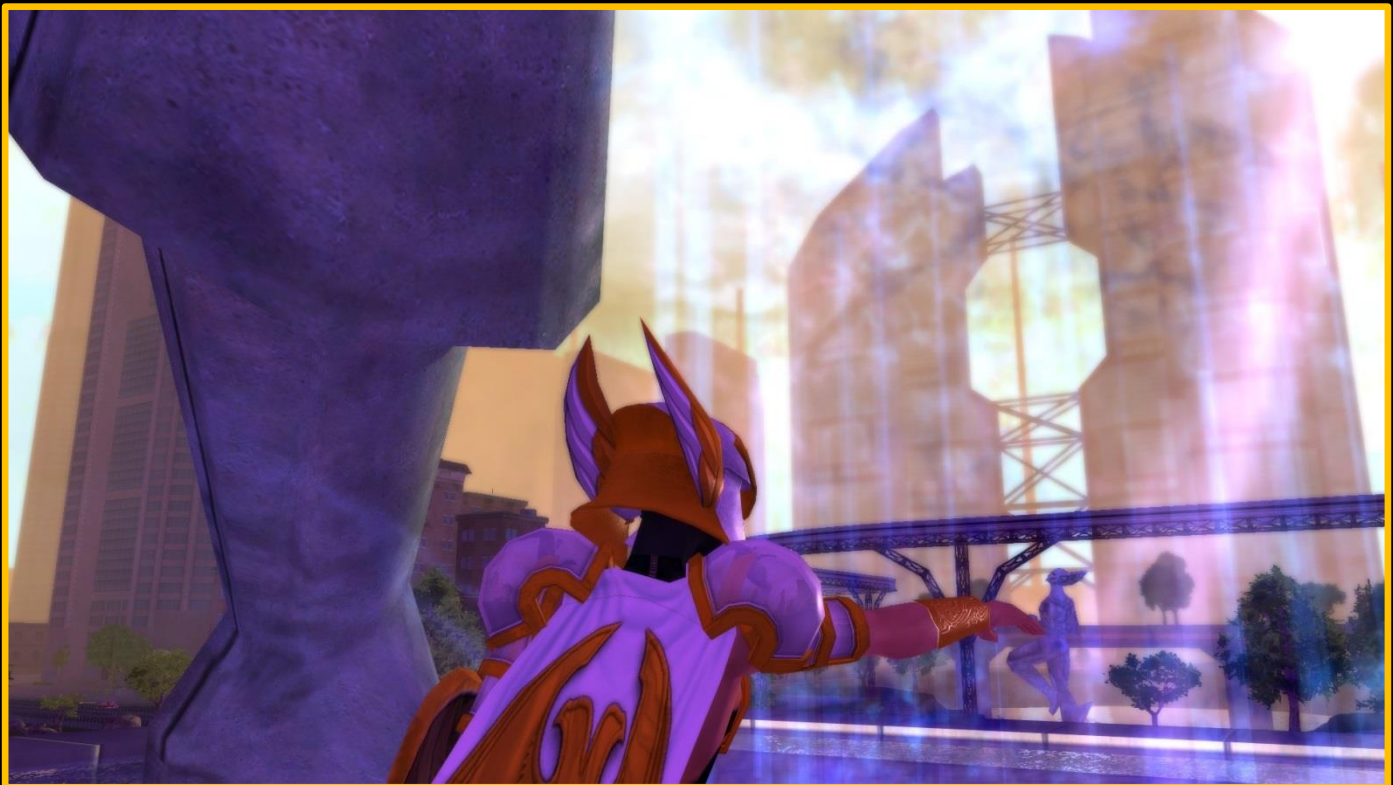
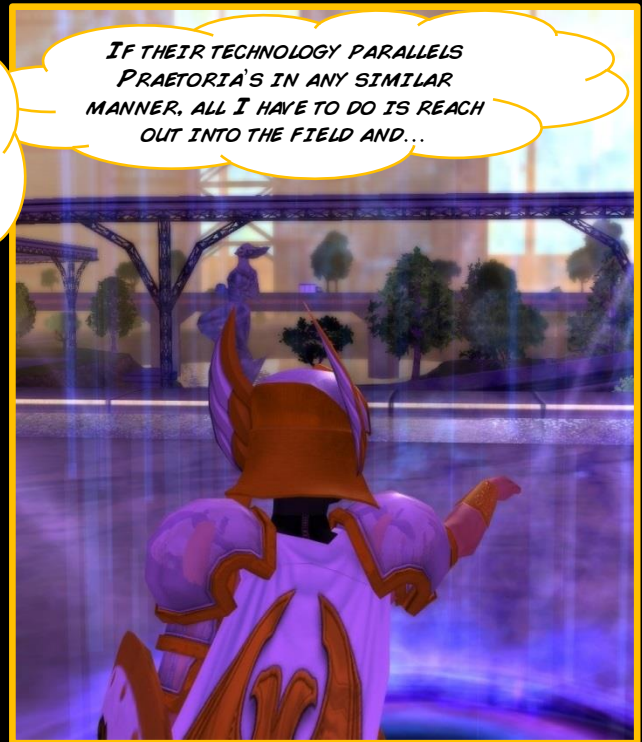




## HELLO AND WELCOME (CONTINUED)

IMMEDIATELY AFTER ATHEYTA'S IMPROMPTU "PRESS CONFERENCE", SHE BEGAN ASKING OTHERS WHERE MAJOR INVADER WAS. SHE DID NOT LIKE WAITING FOR HIM. SHE INSTEAD ASKED HOW TO FIND HIM. SHE WENT BACK INTO CITY HALL TO "MASTER SCRIBE" VERNE, WHO WAS ONLY TOO QUICK TO ANSWER THAT ALL SUPER GROUPS HAVE ACCESS TO CERTAIN BASE PORTALS IN EACH CITY ZONE, PENDING IF THEY ARE POWERED UP IN THEIR BASES. ATHEYTA DEMANDED THE LOCATION OF THE CLOSEST PORTAL, PRAISING VERNE ONCE AGAIN FOR HIS AID. SHOULD SAID PORTAL NOT WORK HOWEVER, ATHEYTA STATED SOMEONE WOULD 'PAY IN BLOOD'. VERNE, QUICK-MINDED (AND WITH ADMINISTRATIVE PORTAL CONTROLS), OVERRODE SECURITY AND AUTHORIZED ATHEYTA TO 'PORT TO THE ORIGINAL ALLIED FIGHTERS BASE. FOR ATHEYTA, HER INCURSION FOR PRAETORIA IS FINALLY ABOUT TO BEGIN...





AS ATHEYTA REACHES OUT TO THE BLUE SWIRLS OF ENERGY, SHE FEELS A SENSATION OF DISPLACEMENT. IT'S NOT UNTIL THEN DOES SHE REALIZE THAT SHE FEELS LIKE SHE IS COMING HOME. A SMILE SPREADS ACROSS HER FACE. A SMILE THAT HASN'T FORMED IN MANY, MANY YEARS. SHE ALLOWS THE SMILE TO FORM, AS SHE THINKS ABOUT THE GLORY DAYS WITH HER PAST COMRADES. ABRUPTLY, HER SMILE FADES AS SHE IS PULLED BACK TO MORE SERIOUS THOUGHTS. THOUGHTS OF HER MISSION. THOUGHTS OF HER HUSBAND AND EMPEROR, MARCUS COLE. THOUGHTS OF HER IMPENDING DUPLICITY THAT SHE MUST EXACT UPON HER TIME-HONORED FRIENDS. THOUGHTS THAT AGAIN FOR SOME STRANGE REASON, RETURN HER TO HER WEDDING DAY TO COLE.





## Home is to Happiness as Invasion is to...? (continued)



**THE ALLIED FIGHTERS HEADQUARTERS.** SINCE 1942, THIS SECRETIVE BASE HAS HOUSED SOME OF THE MOST INCREDIBLE HEROES AND STORIES TO EVER BE TOLD. SEVERAL YEARS AGO, THE BASE WAS LOCKED DOWN AND ABANDONED UPON THE DEMISE OF THE LAST INCARNATION OF MAJOR INVADER'S ALLIED FIGHTERS. TODAY, THE BASE HAS BEGUN TO SEE THE NEXT WAVE OF ALLIED FIGHTERS SLOWLY SEEP BACK AMONGST ITS WALLS. ONE SUCH MEMBER WAS HERE BEFORE IT WAS LOCKED DOWN, AND HAS RETURNED TO THE HALLOWED HALL OF HEROES. DOC ALLEVIATION, THE CURRENT TEAM DOCTOR, HAS HAD A TUMULTUOUS DAY THUSFAR. A DAY THAT HE NEEDS TO RECORD, LEST MEMORY SOON FAILS HIM.

Captain's Log: Stardate 072913-3 Date:  
29 July 2013

Allied Fighter HQ. Medical Log:

In lieu of having no operational computer, I have started a written Medical Bay log to record the events and prognosis of the day.

Today, Major Invader and myself, Doc Alleviation, have started the task of recommissioning the old Allied Fighters HQ. The Medical Bay is a complete disaster with no operational equipment, no unspoiled medicine (other than smelling salts), and no organization. Most items crated.

Attached to the back of this is the list of supplies required to get us started.

Patient #1

Name: Unknown (John Doe.)

Arrived: 29 July 2013 @ 0910 EDT.

Caucasian Male, mid 20s, blonde hair  
blue eyes Height: 6'1" Weight: 150 lbs.,

Patient nonresponsive, not breathing,  
no heartbeat or pulse. DoA. Time of  
death: 29 July 2013 @ 0910:30 EDT

Cause of death: unknown

Dropped out of thin air in front of  
medical bay by a strange Infinity-  
shaped portal. Determined DoA on site.  
No signs of rigor mortis. Death was  
within mere minutes prior to travel to  
base.

Follow-up: See page 3

Patient #1 (cont.)

Name: Unknown (John Doe.)

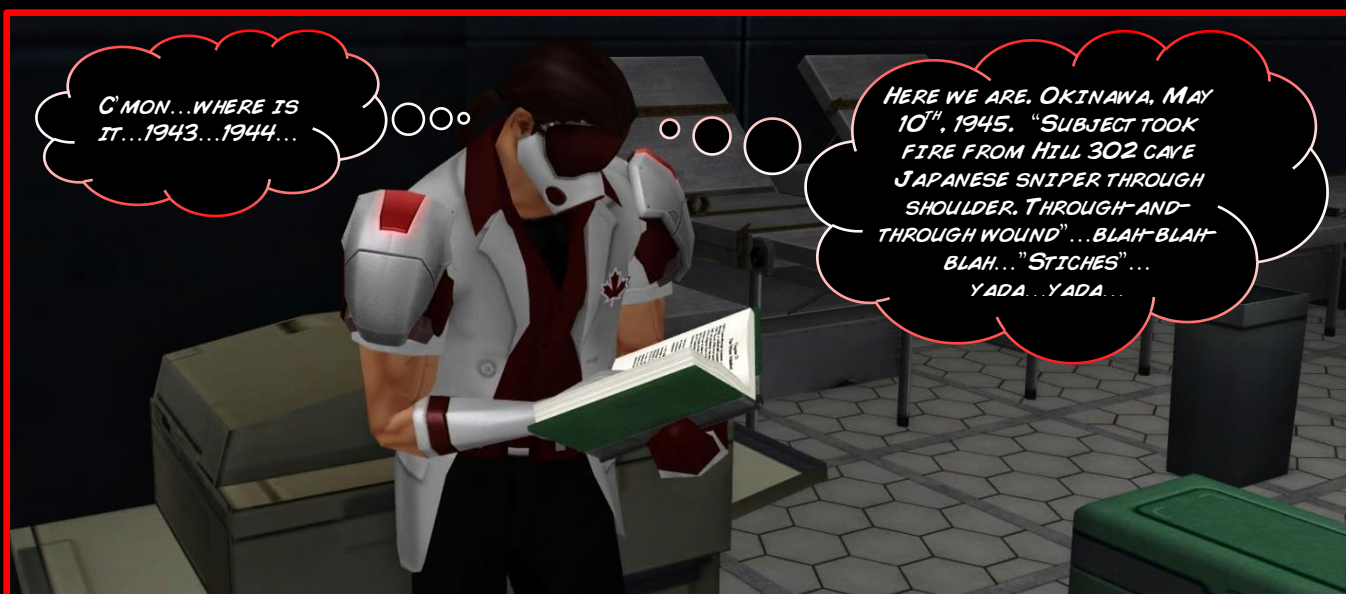
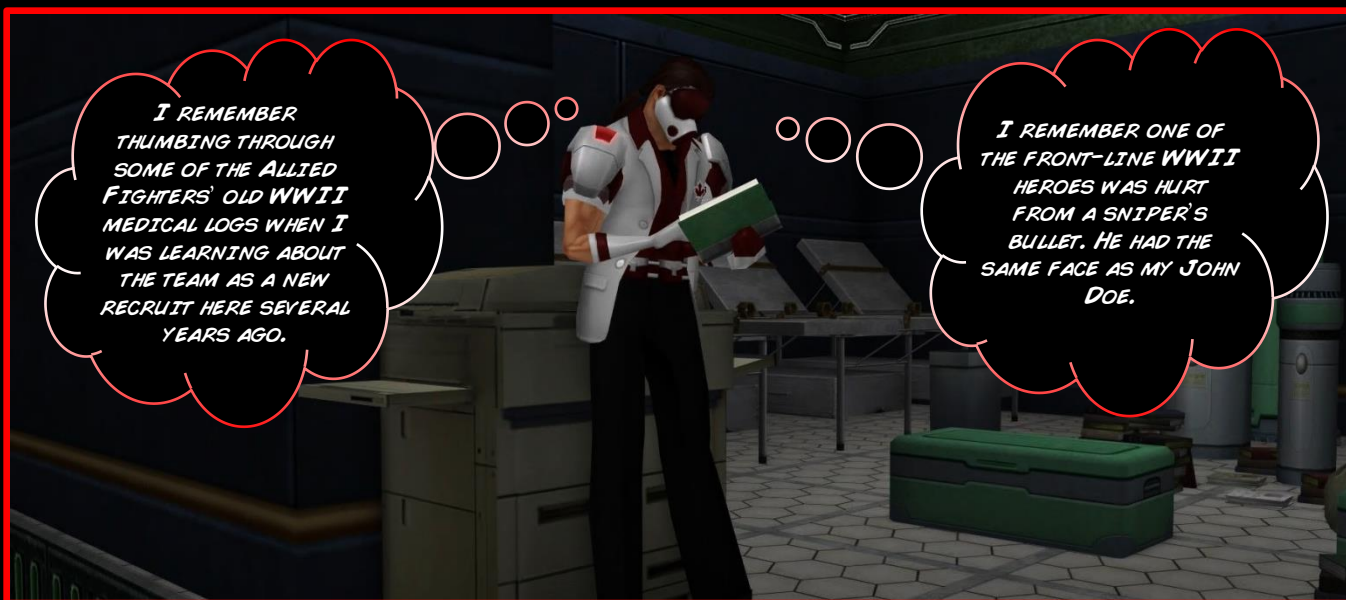
Follow-up: On site physician, Doc Alleviation administered mutant healing powers to attempt revival of Patient 1. Initial efforts - no response.

Administered mutant healing power at over 150% rate.

At 0912, patient responded to revival efforts. No post revival vitals taken due to location and urgency. Patient 1 responded alert yet panicky. Exhibited delusional signs; repeated mumbling "mother", "home", and "planet Earth".

Post-recovery concerns: memory loss, difficulty with balance and walking, possible neurological. ....

WAIT A SECOND! I  
THINK I JUST  
REMEMBERED WHO MY  
JOHN DOE PATIENT  
LOOKS LIKE!



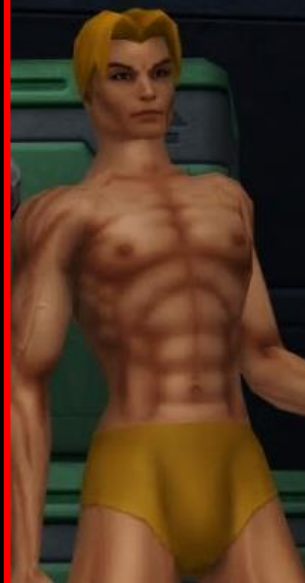


YOU'RE KIDDING ME,  
RIGHT? OUT OF THIS  
ENTIRE BASE, ALL  
YOU COULD FIND WAS  
ONE PAIR OF  
YELLOW GRANDPA  
UNDERWEAR??

WELL, IT WAS EITHER  
THAT OR A PAIR OF  
GREY UNDERWEAR  
FROM THE 1950S THE  
MAJOR KEEPS IN HIS  
TOP DESK DRAWER  
FOR LUCK...

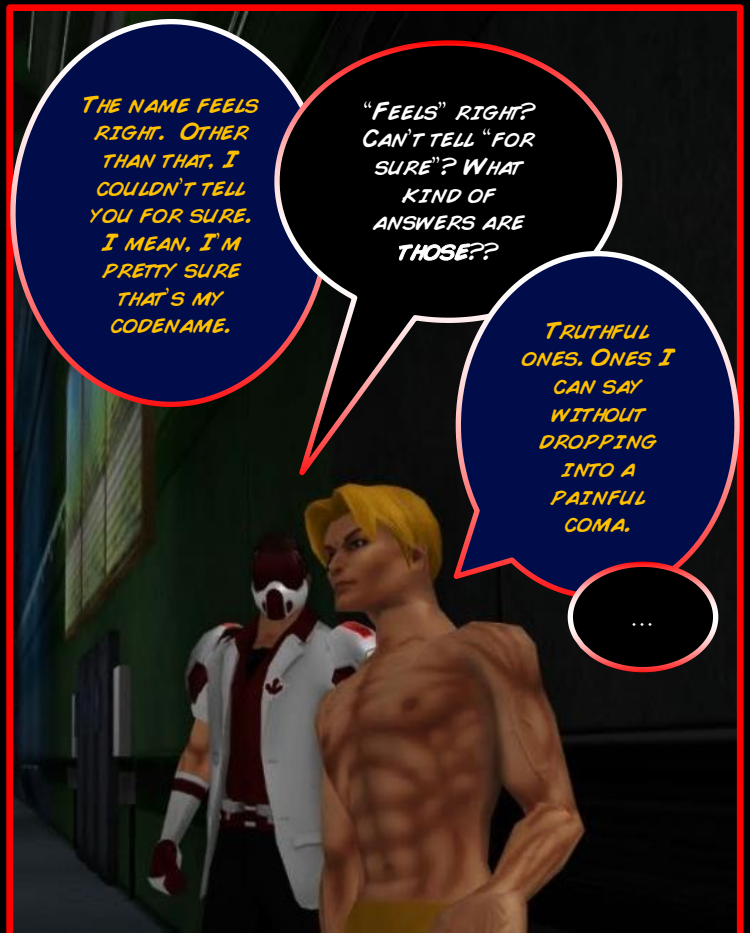
SERIOUSLY?  
THAT'S WRONG  
ON SOOOO  
MANY LEVELS.

NEVER MIND  
THAT. HOW  
ABOUT TELLING  
US WHERE  
YOU'VE BEEN  
SINCE WORLD  
WAR II...



**PREDOMINATOR**





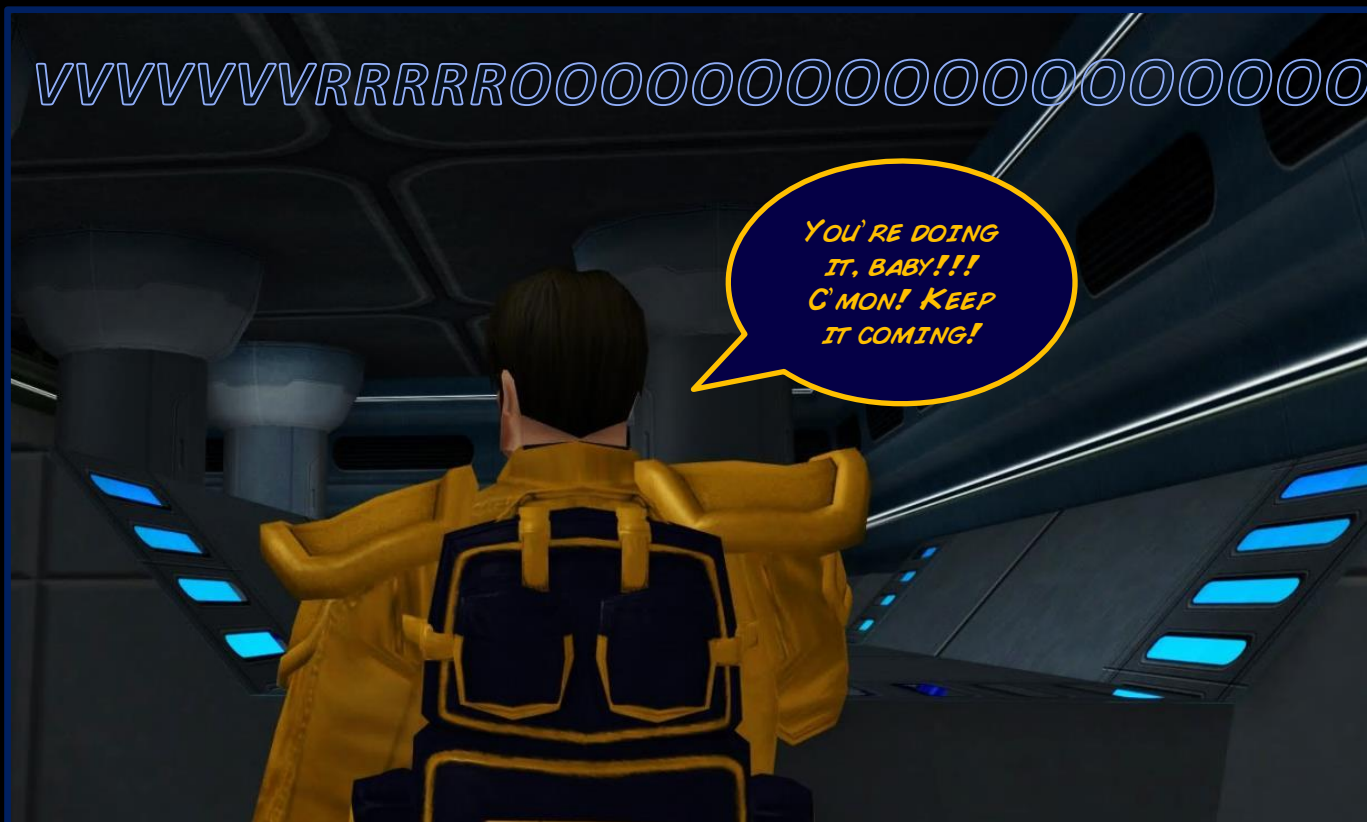


AS DOC ALLEVIATION GETS OVER THE SHOCK OF WHAT "PREDOMINATOR" HAS TOLD HIM, WE TAKE YOU INSTEAD TO THE BASE'S CURRENT SELF-APPOINTED ENGINEER. IT SEEMS THAT MR. HAMILTON HAS HAD A BAD DAY ALL AROUND. LOSING HIS JOB, BAITED WITH A CRYPTIC NOTE AND DIRECTIONS TO THE BASE, PROVIDED BY MAJOR INVADER, CLIMBING THROUGH DISGUSTING SEWERS, BLASTED BY A GUY WITH MENTAL POWERS, AND FINALLY, BESET WITH SEVERAL FAILURES IN RESTARTING THE BASE'S ANTIQUATED MOTOR GENERATOR. BUT MAYBE...

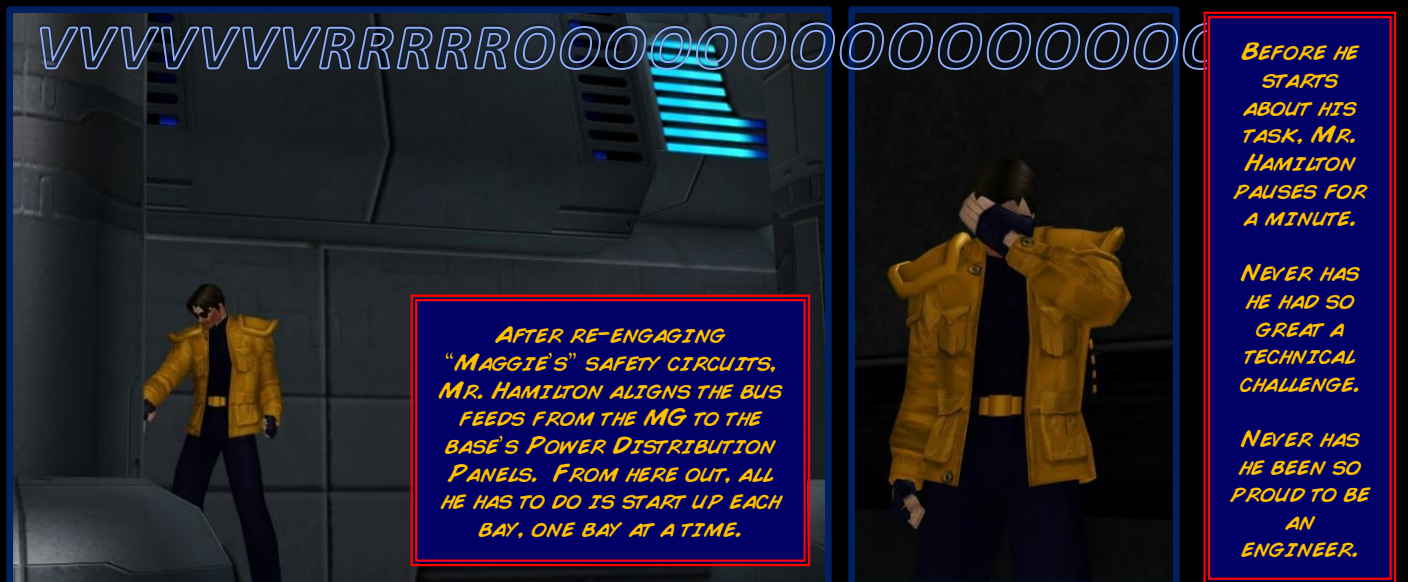
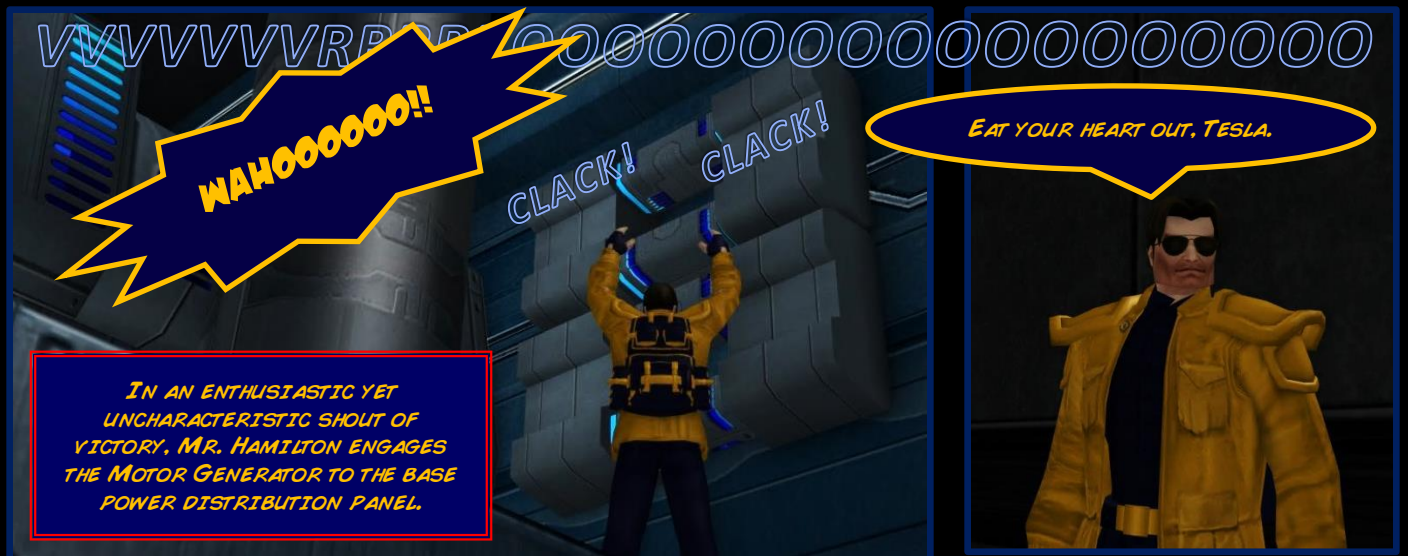


\*SHUNK\*

vrrrooooooooooooooooooooo



VVVVVVVVRRRRRROOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO





AFTER EVERYONE IN THE BASE HAS HEARD THE ECHOING OF MR. HAMILTON'S NOW-FAMOUS CHEER, AND MUCH TO THE SURPRISE OF DOC ALLEVATION, THE BASE'S ENTRY PORTAL COMES TO LIFE WITH AN EXPLOSION OF PULSATING BLUE ENERGY.

VRRRRrrrrzzzzZAKKK!  
VreeesssshVroooshVreesh

WOW! IS IT  
SUPPOSED TO DO  
THAT?

ACTUALLY, YES IT IS! I THINK  
YOU'D ENJOY EXITING AND  
ENTERING THE BASE THROUGH  
THAT RATHER THAN OUR  
ALTERNATE ACCESS...THROUGH  
THE SEWER PIPES.

WHERE YOU  
GOING, DOC?

STAY RIGHT THERE,  
DOM! LET ME INFORM  
THE MAJOR WE GOT THE  
BASE PORTAL ONLINE!  
HE'S BEEN 'ANXIOUSLY'  
AWAITING THIS!

MAJOR...!

YEA, I HEARD YOU ALL THE WAY OVER FROM THE  
TELEPORTATION BAY. THAT'S GOOD NEWS. NOW YOU  
CAN START GETTING MEDICAL UP AND READY, RIGHT?

TO A POINT. MOST  
OF THAT EQUIPMENT  
IS TOO OLD. WE'LL  
NEED SOME NEW,  
STATE-OF-THE-ART  
GEAR.



I MEAN, IT'S NOT LIKE I CAN'T HANDLE GOING 'OLD SCHOOL' IF WE HAVE TO. I MEAN, I WAS ABLE TO REVIVE PREDOMINATOR WITHOUT ANY EQUIPMENT...



WHOA! STOP!!

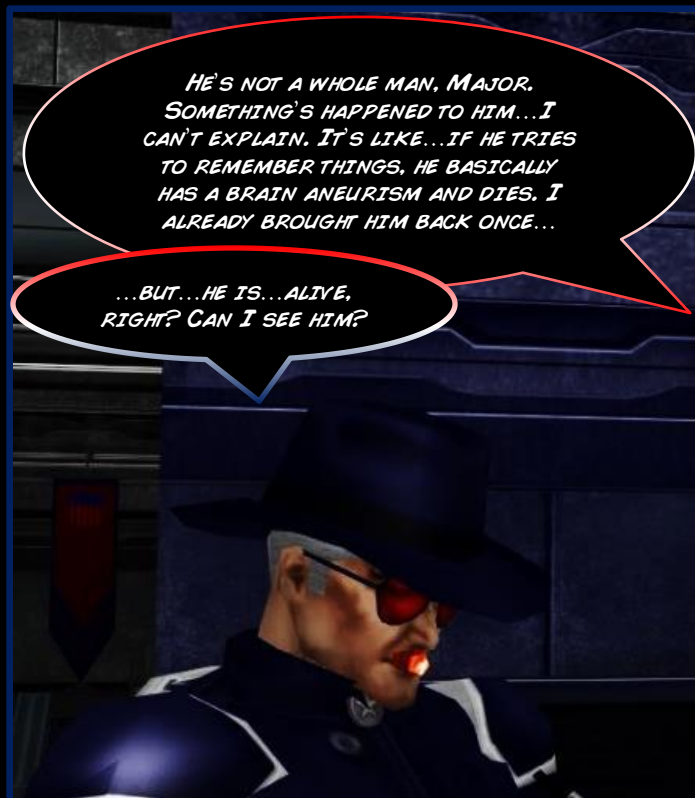
DID I HEAR YOU CORRECTLY??

DID YOU JUST SAY 'REVIVE'...**PREDOMINATOR?**

AH HELL.

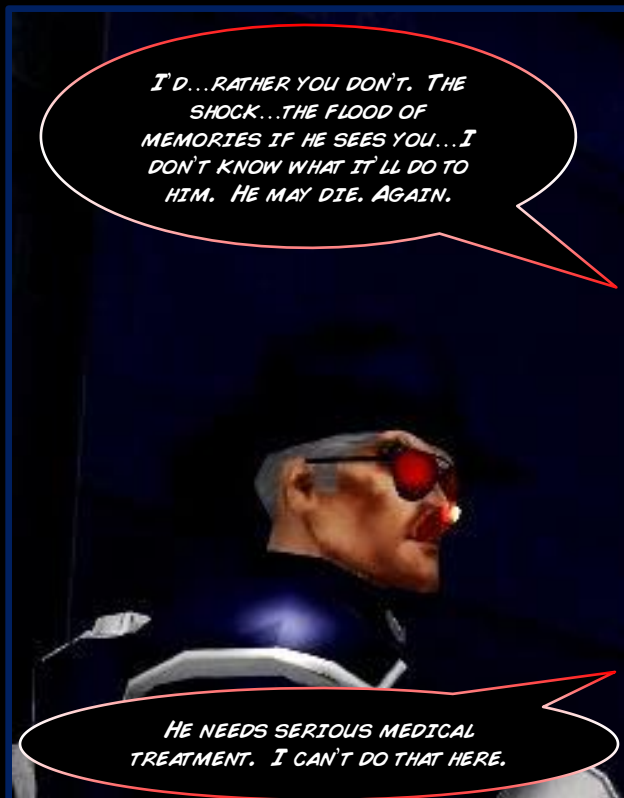
SORRY, MAJOR. IN ALL THE HUSTLE AND INSANITY, I FORGOT TO TELL YOU. HE'S HERE. HE'S ALIVE...BUT...

...**'BUT' ... WHAT?!? OUT WITH IT!**



HE'S NOT A WHOLE MAN, MAJOR. SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO HIM...I CAN'T EXPLAIN. IT'S LIKE...IF HE TRIES TO REMEMBER THINGS, HE BASICALLY HAS A BRAIN ANEURISM AND DIES. I ALREADY BROUGHT HIM BACK ONCE...

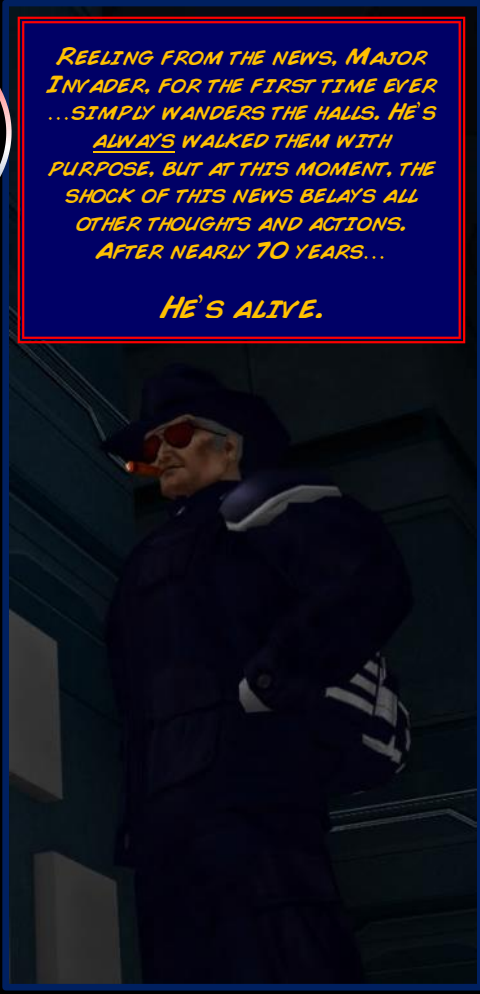
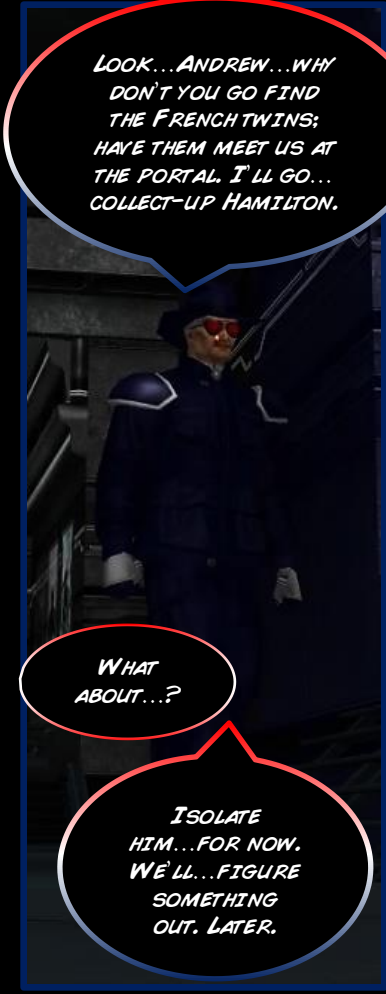
...BUT...HE IS...ALIVE, RIGHT? CAN I SEE HIM?



I'D...RATHER YOU DON'T. THE SHOCK...THE FLOOD OF MEMORIES IF HE SEES YOU...I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'LL DO TO HIM. HE MAY DIE. AGAIN.

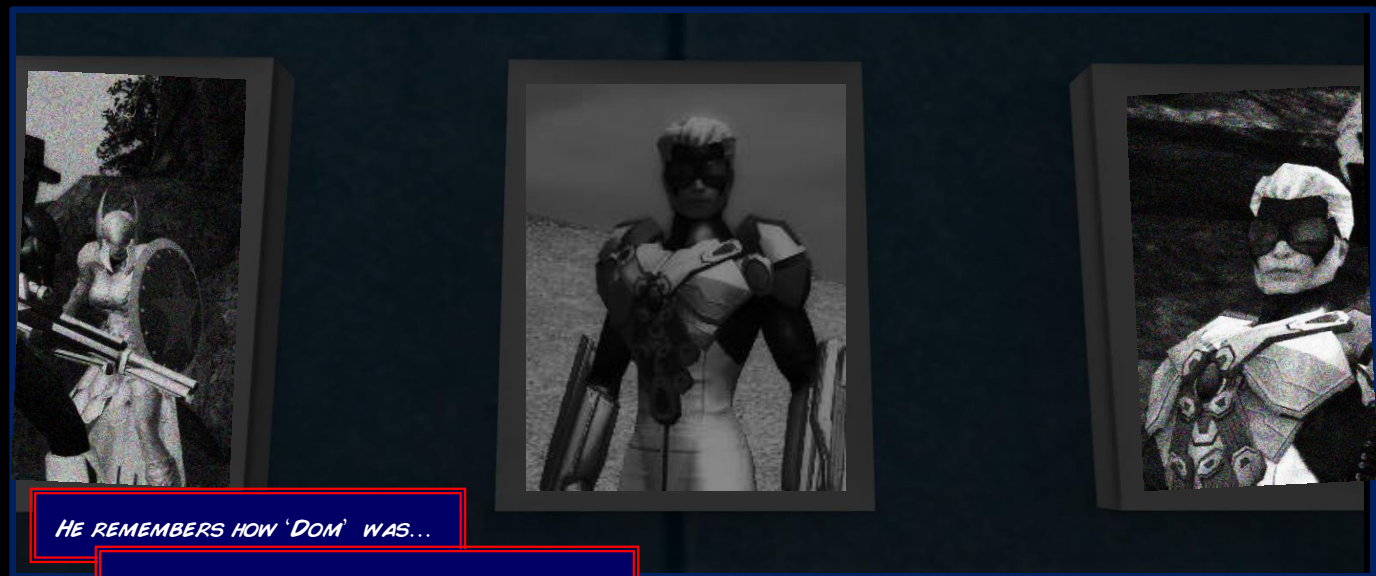
HE NEEDS SERIOUS MEDICAL TREATMENT. I CAN'T DO THAT HERE.







*THE MAJOR REMEMBERS...*



*HE REMEMBERS HOW 'DOM' WAS...*

*HE REMEMBERS THE DAY HE WENT MISSING...*

*HE REMEMBERS THE FUNERAL...*

*DOM'S WIFE...*

*THE GRIEF...*

*...REGRETS...*

*...THE LOSS...*





*DOM WAS LIKE THE SON YOU  
NEVER HAD.*

*THE SON YOU WANTED.*

*THE SON THAT ALWAYS  
WOULD'VE MADE YOU PROUD.*



*AND NOW...HE'S BACK  
DECADES LATER...  
OUTTA THE BLUE.*

*LIKE BARON BERLIN.*

*LIKE AXIS FORCE.*



*IS THIS SOMEONE'S SICK AND TWISTED  
GAME? NEARLY 100 YEARS OLD, AND NOW  
THE SON YOU ALWAYS WANTED-DOM-IS  
BACK, BUT DAMAGED. YOUR GREATEST FOE,  
BARON BERLIN IS BACK WITH HIS FORCES.  
YOU ALSO NOW HAVE TWO GRANDKIDS YOU  
NEVER EVEN KNEW EXISTED BEFORE TODAY.  
WHEN DOES THIS END? WHEN??*



*AS THE MAJOR PONDERES THOSE  
QUESTIONS, DOC SHUFFLES 'DOM'  
OFF TO THE MEDICAL BAY.*

*AFTER THAN HE RUNS ABOUT THE  
BASE FINDING THE FRENCH  
TWINS, INFORMING THEM WHERE  
TO MEET UP AT.*



*AS DOC DARTS ABOUT THE BASE, HE  
RECALLS THE MAJOR'S VISAGE  
WHEN DOC TOLD HIM ABOUT 'DOM'  
BEING ALIVE.*

*HE'S NEVER SEEN SUCH EMOTION  
IN THE OLD MAN'S FACE BEFORE.*



Radio 4 Gamer By Gamers



**STRENGTH  
THROUGH  
LOYALTY**

**LOYALTY  
THROUGH  
FAITH**



**BELIEVE IN YOUR EMPEROR!**





## ***The Eagle Has...Died?***



*The art of war is simple enough. Find out where the enemy is. Get at him as soon as you can. Strike at him as hard as you can and as often as you can, and keep moving on."* -General Ulysses S. Grant



*IN THE GULF OF MEXICO, 20 MILES OFF THE COAST OF VERACRUZ, MEXICO, THE WATERS GLOW A CRYSTAL BLUE ON A HAZY, HUMID AFTERNOON. THE OCCASIONAL SEAGULL FLOATS ABOUT ON THE WIND, AND THE LAZY WINDS BARELY ALTER THE SURFACE OR THE AZURE BEAUTY OF THESE GULF WATERS THAT FORMANT A STATE OF SERENITY.*

*TODAY, HOWEVER, WITHOUT A CLOUD IN THE SKY, A STORM IS BREWING...*



*THE ARM VERACRUZ\*, COO3, AN AEGIS-TYPE CRUISER OF THE MEXICAN NAVY.*

*\*ARM: ARMADA DE MEXICO  
-EL ADMIRAL E DEES*





*THE VERACRUZ HAS BEEN ON PATROL THE LAST WEEK IN THE GULF, OFFICIALLY HUNTING FOR 'PIRATES' AND DRUG RUNNERS OFF OF MEXICO'S COAST.*

*IN ALL TRUTH, THERE IS MORE GOING ON BEHIND THIS CLOSED DOOR, THAN MEETS THE EYE...*







<CODE BLUE! INCOMING  
HYPER-PORTER SIGNAL!>\*



VRMMMMMMM



<THE NEW HYPER-  
PORTER STATUS BOARD  
IS BLUE-LIGHTED! GO  
FOR TRANSPORT!>



VRCCCCCCCC

\*TRANSLATED FROM MEXICAN  
SPANISH -GUAP0 DEEJ

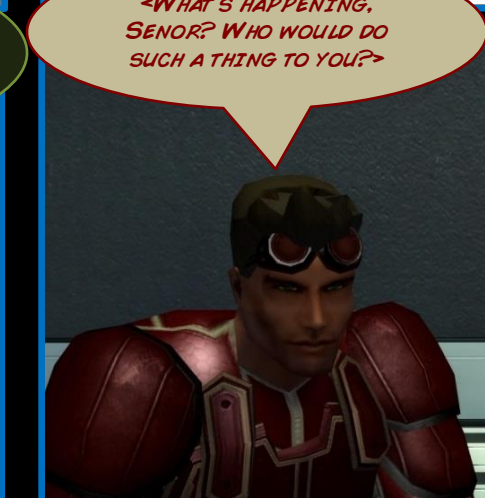
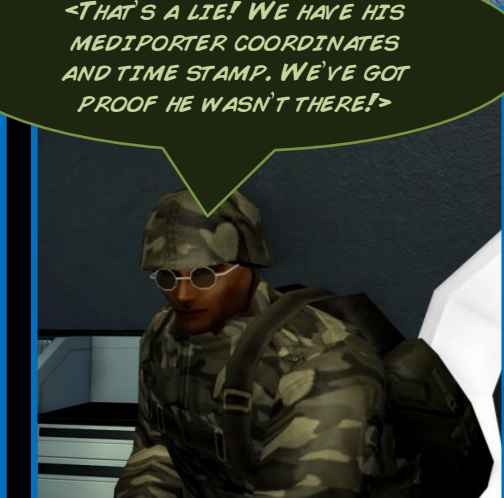
















nn...**NO TIME**...nn...REVERSE THE  
'PORTER...**NOW**...THEN JUMP  
OVERBOARD...**NOW!!** \*Uhh\*

<AH, FOLKS, ALL MY  
ELECTRONICS ARE  
POWERING DOWN...>

<HE PASSED OUT!>

<HELLO? HELLO?? I  
JUST LOST COMMS  
AGAIN! NO SIGNAL!>

<ALL HANDS! THE SHIP HAS LOST PROPULSION  
AND ELECTRICAL GENERATION! RIG SHIP FOR  
CONDITION ZEBRA ! THIS IN NOT A DRILL!>

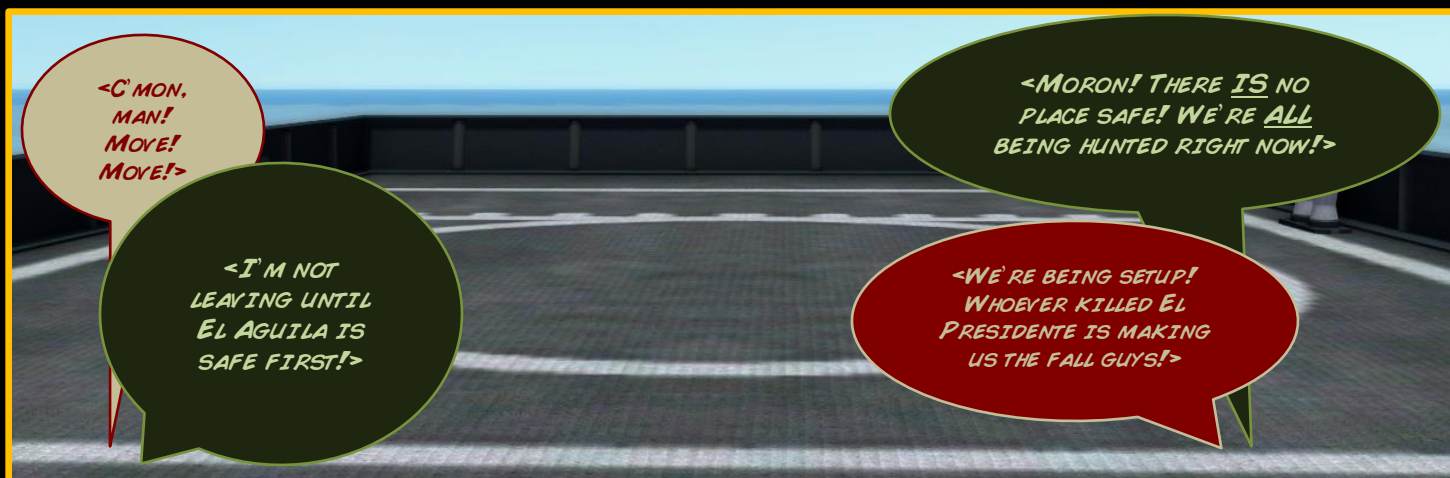
<QUICKLY! BEFORE  
THE MEDIPORTER'S  
CAPACITOR CHARGE  
DRAINS OFF!  
REVERSE THE  
PORTER!>

<BUT THE MANUAL  
SAYS TO ONLY  
REVERSE IN THE  
EVENT OF AN  
EXTREME  
EMERGENCY...>

<HOW DO YOU  
REVERSE IT?>

<TEAM...THE LAST WORDS  
I HEARD WAS THAT EL  
AGUILA WAS SHOWN ON  
LIVE TV KILLING EL  
PRESIDENTE..>

<IS IT THIS  
SWITCH HERE?>

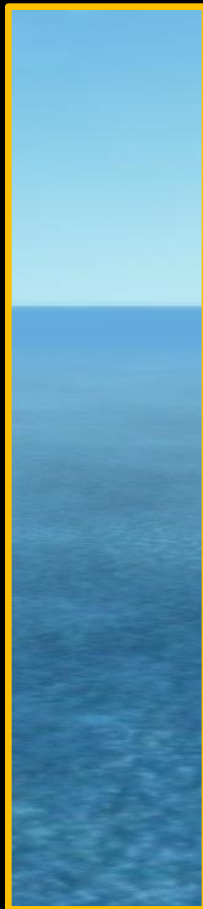


<C' MON,  
MAN!  
MOVE!  
MOVE!>

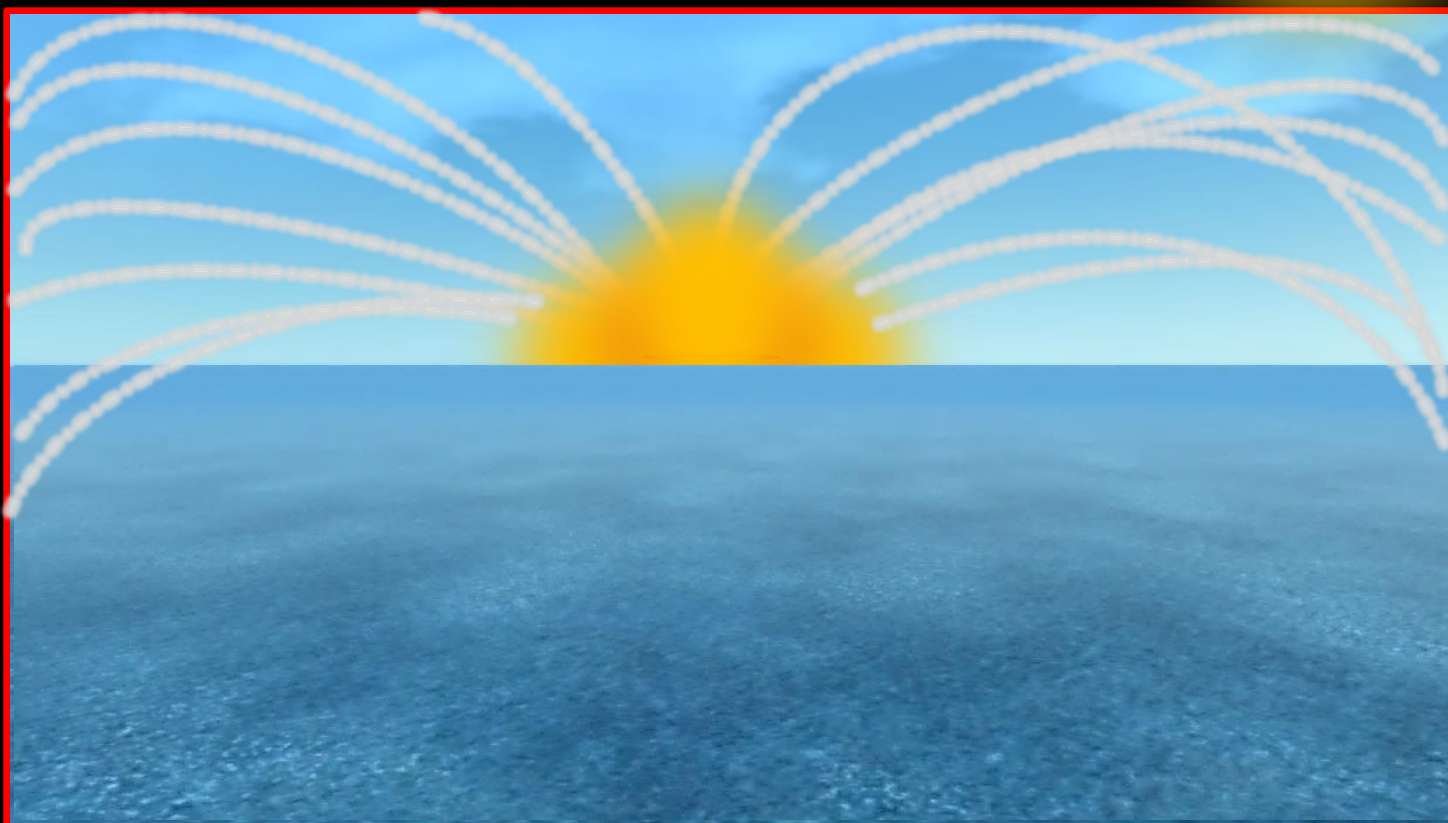
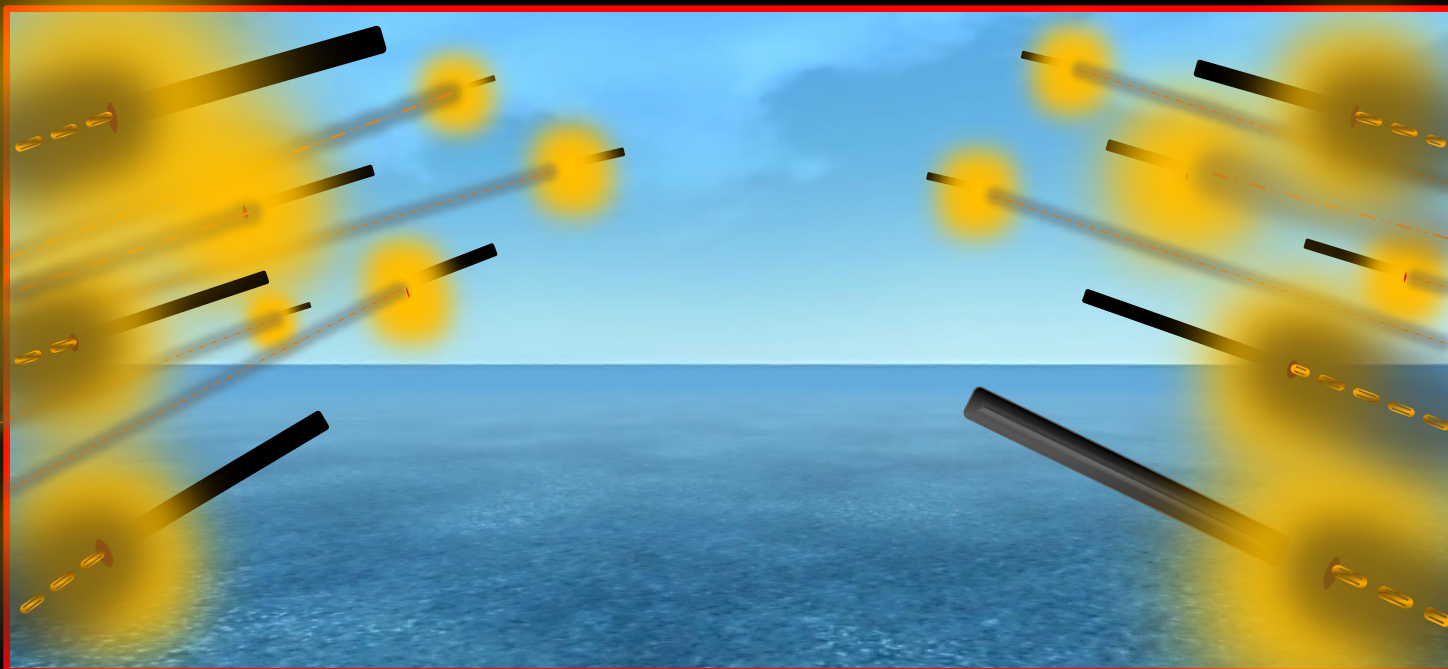
<I' M NOT  
LEAVING UNTIL  
EL AGUILA IS  
SAFE FIRST!>

<MORON! THERE **IS** NO  
PLACE SAFE! WE' RE **ALL**  
BEING HUNTED RIGHT NOW!>

<WE' RE BEING SETUP!  
WHOEVER KILLED EL  
PRESIDENTE IS MAKING  
US THE FALL GUYS!>







**NEXT ISSUE:** What more is there to say? "Home Invasion" wraps up its story arc as everything starts to come together for some... and fall apart for others! The activities at the now-powered HQ get busier! The fate of Ms. Vindicator and El Aguila revealed! And FINALLY... the NEW Allied Fighters team WILL BE BORN! **SEE YOU IN 30!**



# ***FIGHTIN' WORDS***



*By "Major DeeJ", Major DeeJ Universe Founder and Creator*

*Some pretty intense stories of late, eh? Well, as things start to converge for the team's formation, things couldn't get more chaotic...or real.*

*Some of the subplot stories we are writing about here aren't just made-up stories, but recorded, actual stories of real folks' plights, told with a comics spin to it and a superhero comic's imagination.*

*One of this issue's stories is a true story about a husband and his timid wife, both of which played online games. One day, her husband died. Through her grief, her online community was there for her not only for solace, but to help her build up her self-esteem through gaming by encouraging her to lead others in teams. Today, that woman is a vice chairman for a software firm. Talk about a changeup! Stories like that interest me, and as such I meld stories like those in the pages on the New Allied Fighters, as well as tell the long journey of the New Allied Fighters in the 21<sup>st</sup> century.*

*As we close out of the "Home Invasion" story arc, we'll be introducing more unique characters. We'll be bringing in more villains and action, including what Baron Berlin has been up to. Worst of all though...is that not all heroes live, and even those who simply live in these pages...may not actually be heroes when the time for them is needed Watch for our latest series, MDU PRESENT soon!*



**Allied Fighters Base HQ War Room**

***WANT TO CONTACT US? SEND AN EMAIL OR MESSAGE TO:***

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