

CREATOR UNKNOWN



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HEY.



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HEY--
HOLEHEAD.



WZZZT?

FOLKS BACK HOME AIN'T PAYIN' FOR THE INSIDES OF YOUR EYELIDS, SON.



I WAS...

I WAS HAVIN' A DREAM.



WELL I SURE DO HOPE IT WAS A PURDY ONE, HOLEHEAD, ON ACCOUNT IT'S THE LAST YOU GAWN GET. CONGRATULATIONS.

NOW KEEP YER EYEBALLS SQUINTS WIDE AN' PREP FOR DE-PLOY, Y'HEAR?



DEPLOY? W-WE'RE THERE?

YESSIREE. COME THROUGH THE BLISTERGATE NOT TWO HOURS PAST.



IT'S...IT'S ALL ROCKS AND DUST. CAN'T SEE A DAMN THING.

YIP--SHOUTY-MAN SAYS THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS. "PREHAZE," HE CALLS IT.



SAYS IT MEANS THE REBS'RE CLOSE. SAYS IT MEANS TIME TO DIE.

I CAN'T HARDLY WAIT!



HUH.

SOLDIERS WON'T EVEN LOOK AT US--YOU NOTICED?

HA! YOU BLAME 'EM? THEY GOT FINELY-FORMED NOTIONS 'A STAYIN' ALIVE OUT HERE. YOU THINK THEY WANNA TRUCK WITH US EXPENDABLES?

SEE FER YOURSELF!



LITTLE FELLER ON THE LEFT, HE GOT A NASTY DISEASE GAWN KILL HIM. 'LEAST THIS WAY HIS KIDS GET A PAYDAY.

TOUGH OLE BIRD INNA CUFFS? DEATH ROW DODGER, NEAR AS I CAN TELL. VOLUNTEERED TO GO OUT WITH A SCREAM 'STEAD 'A A SYRINGE.

BROAD ONNA RIGHT JUST BLUES A WHOLE LOT. SADSACK TYPE, TOO SCARED TO DO IT TO HERSELF.



AND YOU? SEEM PRETTY UPBEAT FOR A MAN SET TO PERISH.

HA! ...I'M AN OPTIMIST, IS ALL!

I'M A LOSER, I'M A NOBODY, I'M A JUNKIE PETTY-THIEVIN' UNEMPLOYED PROSPECT-FREE GRADE-A \$\$\$&UP, YESSIR--



--BUT HERE I AM, ABOUT TA GO DOWN IN HISTORY!

I'M GAWN DIE LIKE NO ONE EVER DIED BEFORE. I'M GAWN GIVE THEM SUMBITCHES BACK HOME A SHOW LIKE THEY NEVER SEEN.

I'M GAWN BE FAMOUS!

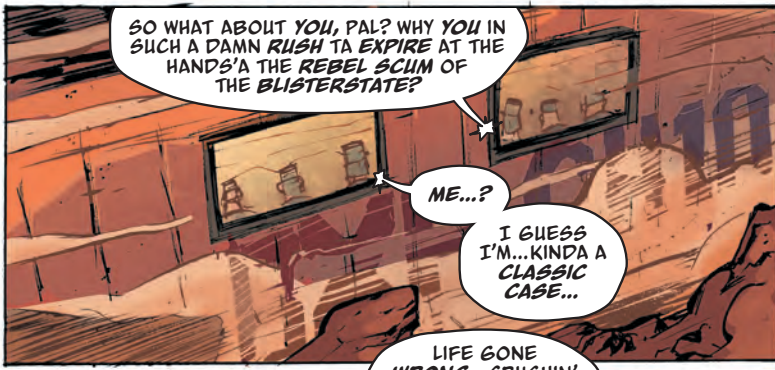


WELL ALL RIGHT THEN.

...ANYWAYS.

THAT'S WHY THE WAGE-BOYS HERE AIN'T SO KEEN TO SOCIALIZE.

TOO BUSY WORRYIN' A DEATH WISH MIGHT BE CONTAGIOUS.



ME...?

I GUESS I'M...KINDA A CLASSIC CASE...

LIFE GONE WRONGS...CRUSHIN' SENSE OF WORTHLESSNESS... SPIRALING GLOOM, ETCETERA...

A WOMAN, RIGHT? YOU BROKE UP WITH SOME SWEET PIECE'A TAIL AN' NOTHIN' SEEMS WORTHWHILE NO MORE.

AM I RIGHT?

