

GARTH ENNIS • RUSS BRAUN

BATTLEFIELDS™

THE FALL
AND RISE OF ДИИД
КНДЯКОВА



DYNAMITE.

1944



MOUSE,
STOP
SULKING.



WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I'M SULKING--?

YOUR FLYING IS VERY SULKY TODAY.



HHHH.

WOULD YOU TELL ME HOW WE'RE GOING TO CONVINCE ANYONE WE'RE FLYING DEFENSE PATROLS OVER OUR BASE, WHEN WE'RE SOMETHING LIKE A HUNDRED MILES BEHIND THE GERMAN LINES?

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE LET ME TALK YOU INTO IT...



YOU DIDN'T TALK ME INTO ANYTHING! YOU PULLED RANK! I'LL BE IN JUST AS MUCH TROUBLE AS YOU IF--

NO ONE EVER GOT IN TROUBLE FOR KILLING EXTRA FASCISTS.

WE KEEP OUR MOUTHS SHUT WHEN WE GET HOME, THE COLONEL TURNS A BLIND EYE, ONLY THE ENEMY SUFFERS. AND BESIDES, BASE DEFENSE IS BLOODY DEMEANING.



YOU DON'T SEE THE MEN FLYING NONSENSE LIKE THAT, THEY'RE OFF RACKING UP KILLS BY THE DOZEN AND HAVING THE TIME OF THEIR LIVES...

OH, THIS IS JUST THE SAME ARGUMENT WE ALWAYS HAVE.

WHAT ABOUT MERKULOV? DON'T COUNT ON THE COLONEL TO SAVE YOU IF HE GETS THE FEEL OF THESE LITTLE JAUNTS...



OH, GOD,
WHY DID YOU
HAVE TO BRING
HIM UP?

THE LAST TIME
I SAW HIM HE WAS
BEING DRIVEN AWAY
TO THE FUNNY FARM.
I DIDN'T EXPECT HIM
TO SHOW UP AS OUR
POLITICAL OFFICER
AGAIN.



HE'S N.K.V.D,
ANNA. AND YOU
WITNESSED HIS
MOMENT OF
GLORY, DON'T
FORGET.

PEOPLE LIKE
HIM ALWAYS SHOW
UP, YOU'RE NEVER
REALLY FREE OF
THEM...

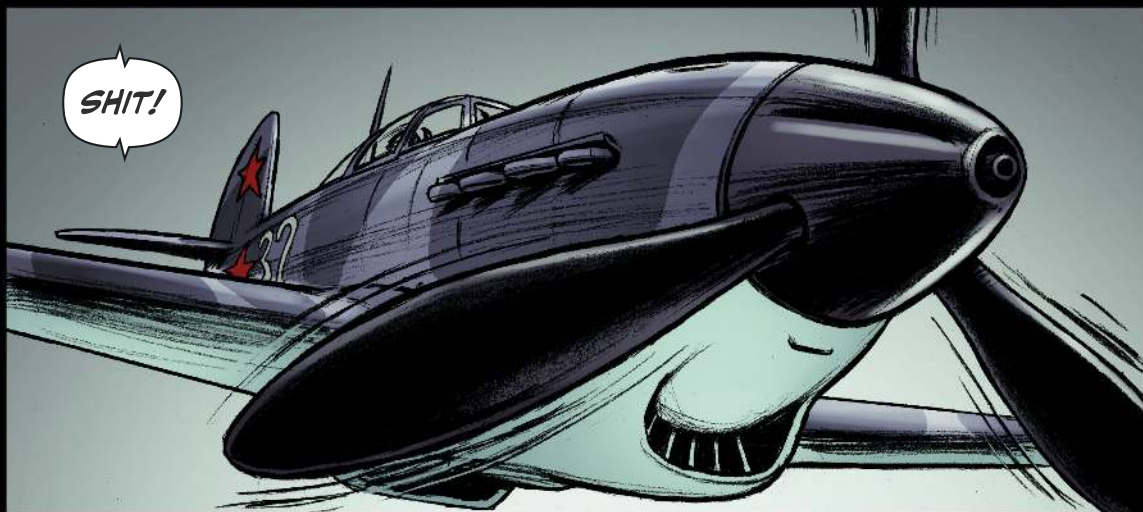
TEN
O'CLOCK
LOW.



STILL
RETREATING. LET'S
SPEED THEM ON
THEIR WAY.



COVER
ME.



ARE YOU HIT--?

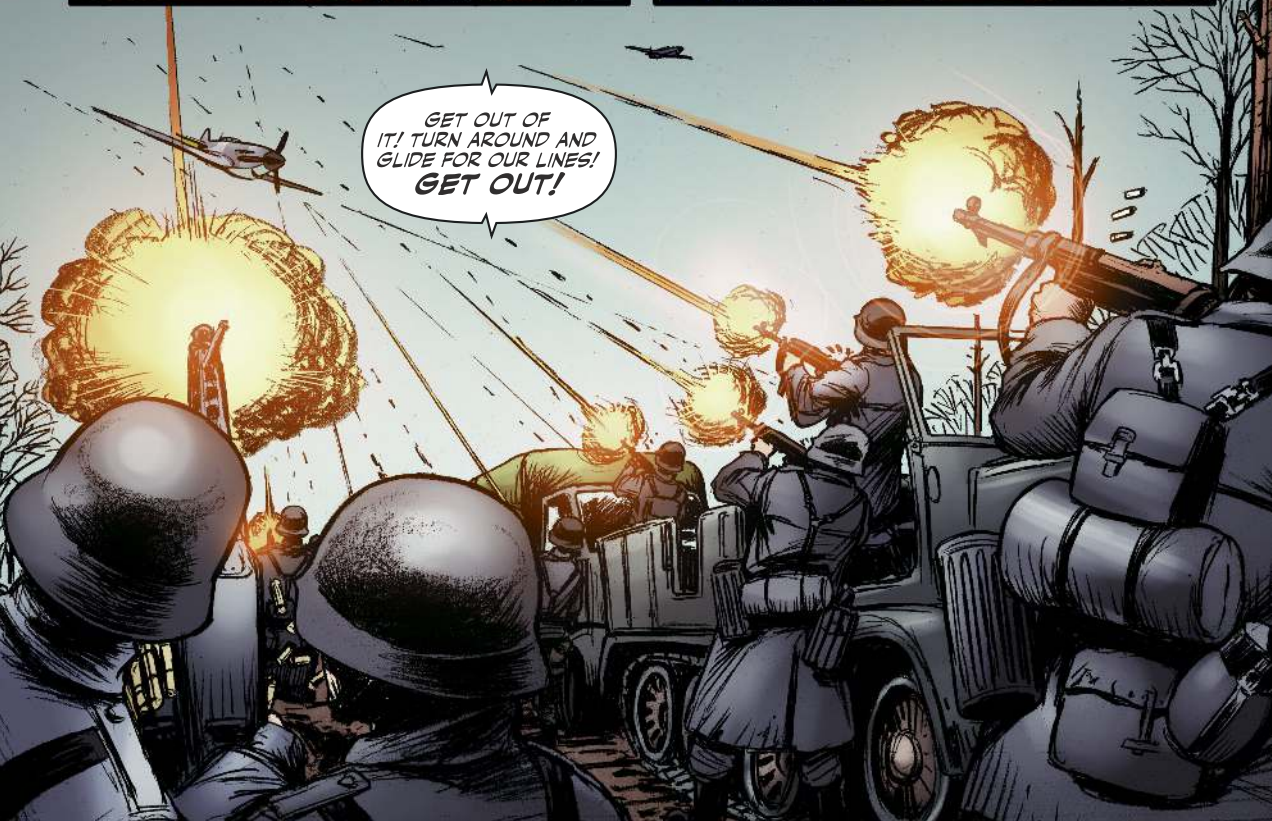
THEY'RE NOT EVEN SHOOTING YET, SHE JUST DIED ON ME!

TANKS FEEDING, YES...OIL PRESSURE... WHAT THE HELL IS...?



YOU SHOULD'VE STAYED A MECHANIC, MOUSE, YOU'D NEVER HAVE LET THIS HAPPEN--

ANNA, WATCH OUT!



GET OUT OF IT! TURN AROUND AND GLIDE FOR OUR LINES! GET OUT!



JESUS--!

AAAAAHH!!



AAAAAH,
NO, NO,
NO...!

ANNA,
JUMP!
JUMP!

TOO LOW!
OH GOD--
OH SHIT--!



NO!

KEEP
HER NOSE UP!
DON'T LOSE
HER!

ANNA, YOU'RE
GOING TO--