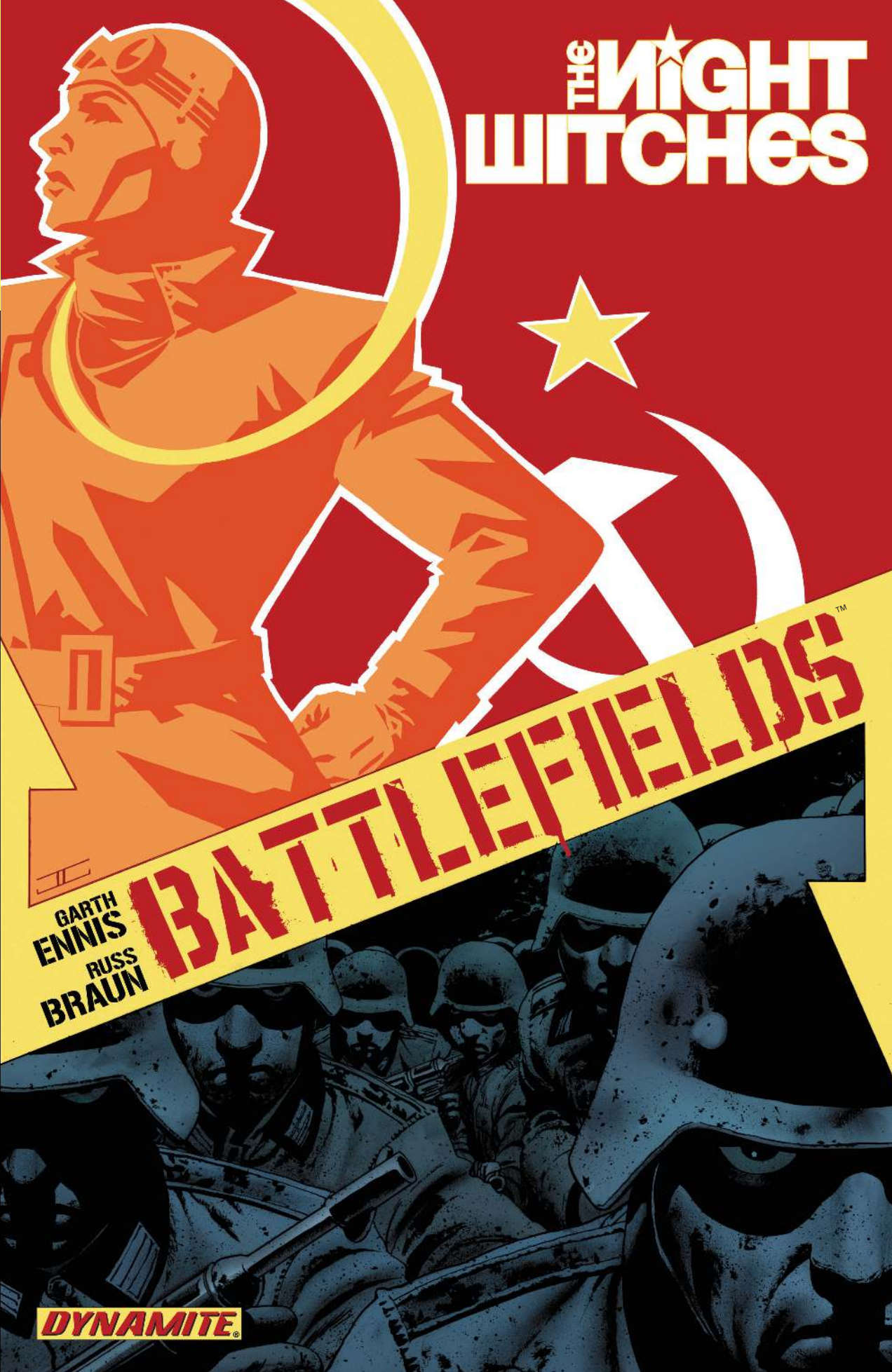


# THE NIGHT WITCHES

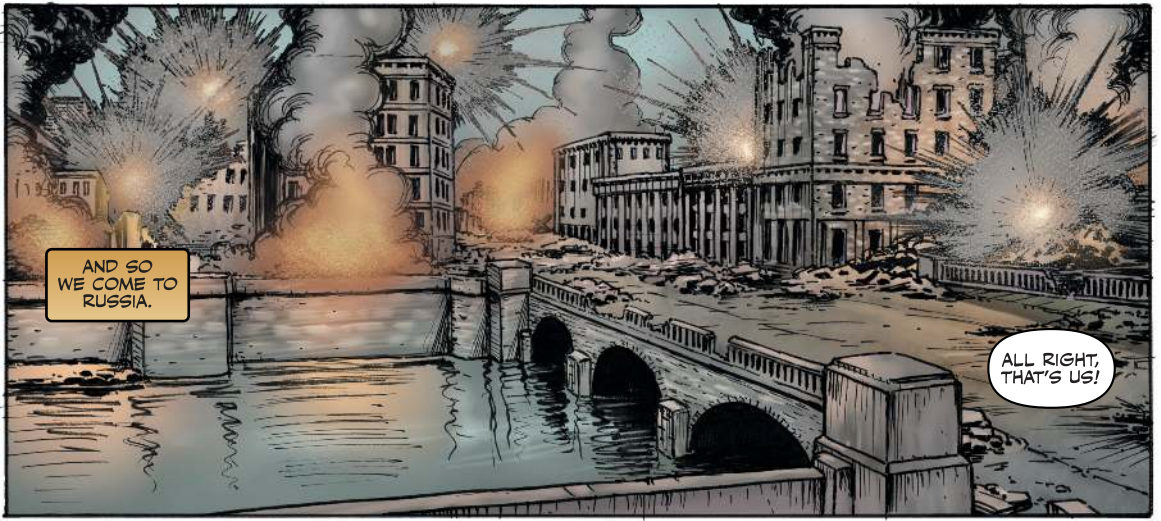


GARTH  
ENNIS  
RUSS  
BRAUN

## BATTLEFIELDS™

DYNAMITE®





AND SO WE COME TO RUSSIA.

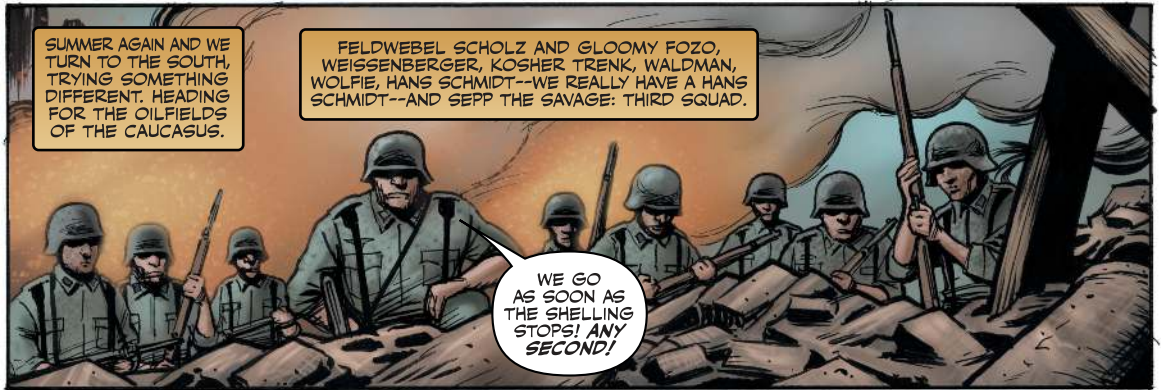
ALL RIGHT, THAT'S US!



IN THE SUMMER WE CHOKED ON DUST. IN THE WINTER WE FROZE IN THE SNOW.

BLOOD TURNED TO ICE, SO DID THE OIL IN THE BELLIES OF THE PANZERS. THAT WAS WHY WE COULDN'T QUITE REACH MOSCOW.

THE FLATS! KICK IVAN OUT OF THERE AND THE WAY'S CLEAR TO THE RIVER CROSSING!



SUMMER AGAIN AND WE TURN TO THE SOUTH, TRYING SOMETHING DIFFERENT. HEADING FOR THE OILFIELDS OF THE CAUCASUS.

FELDWEBEL SCHOLZ AND GLOOMY FOZO, WEISSENBERGER, KOSHER TRENK, WALDMAN, WOLFIE, HANS SCHMIDT--WE REALLY HAVE A HANS SCHMIDT--AND SEPP THE SAVAGE: THIRD SQUAD.

WE GO AS SOON AS THE SHELLING STOPS! ANY SECOND!



NOT FORGETTING FRAU GRAF'S YOUNGEST. KURT TO HIS COMRADES.

ME.

WHOSE BRIGHT BLOODY IDEA WAS THIS, ANYWAY?

I THINK IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN HITLER'S...





FUCKING TYPICAL.

GO!!





I DIDN'T ASK FOR YOU, AND I DON'T WANT YOU.



I THINK THE NOTION OF WOMEN AIRCREW IS A JOKE; I THINK WOMEN COMBAT FLIERS ARE A WORSE JOKE; I THINK WOMEN ASSIGNED TO THIS BASE ALONGSIDE MY FIGHTER SQUADRON ARE THE WORST JOKE OF ALL.

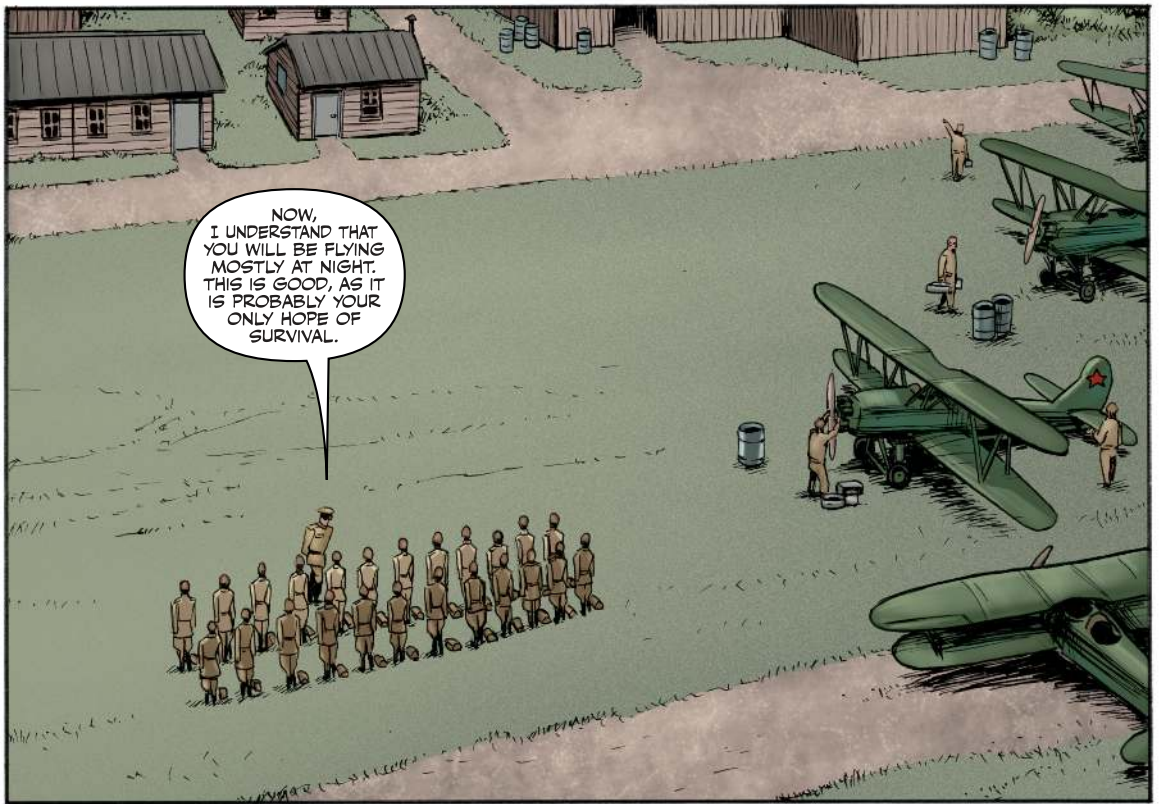
MY SQUADRON--WHO ARE CURRENTLY OUT OF SIGHT LAUGHING, BY THE WAY, BECAUSE THEY KNOW I'VE GOT TO STAND HERE IN FRONT OF YOU AND PERFORM THIS LUDICROUS DUTY--MY SQUADRON ARE ENGAGED IN TRYING TO STOP THE NAZIS. WHICH IS HARD ENOUGH IN THE FIRST PLACE, WITHOUT YOU LOT SHOWING UP AND GETTING IN THE WAY WITH YOUR...YOUR...



YOUR FEMALE REQUIREMENTS.

I AM GUARDS-MAJOR ALEKSANDR LUKIN. ON BEHALF OF THE FORTY-FIRST GUARDS FIGHTER AIR REGIMENT, LET ME BE THE FIRST TO WELCOME THE FIVE-NINETY-NINTH NIGHT BOMBER REGIMENT TO VOSTOK FIELD.





NOW, I UNDERSTAND THAT YOU WILL BE FLYING MOSTLY AT NIGHT. THIS IS GOOD, AS IT IS PROBABLY YOUR ONLY HOPE OF SURVIVAL.



BUT JUST BECAUSE YOU CANNOT BE SEEN, DOES NOT GUARANTEE THAT YOU CANNOT BE KILLED. GERMAN FLAK IS VERY GOOD. GERMAN FIGHTER PILOTS ARE EVEN BETTER.

FORGET ANYTHING YOU MAY HAVE HEARD ABOUT THE TECHNICAL SUPERIORITY OF SOVIET EQUIPMENT. THE FASCISTS ARE STILL FAR AHEAD OF US.



AHEAD OF YOU, IN PARTICULAR. A MESSERSCHMITT WILL GOBBLE UP THOSE SEWING MACHINES OF YOURS LIKE SCRAPS FROM THE TABLE.

IN THE DARK, YOU WILL BE ON YOUR OWN. THERE IS NOTHING THAT WE CAN DO TO PROTECT YOU.



ANY LOOKERS?

HARD TO TELL FROM HERE. ASK ALEKS WHEN HE GETS BACK.

THE LITTLE ONE'S GOT BIG TITS, I CAN SEE THAT MUCH...





I WISH I COULD SEE THE LOOKS ON THEIR FACES WHEN HE TELLS THEM WHERE THEY'VE BEEN BILLETED...

WHERE?

HEH HEH HEH HEH, THE OLD COWSHED--!



...AND WHO ARE YOU?

UM, LIEUTENANT ANNA KHARKOVA, COMRADE GUARDS-MAJOR.

AND WHAT IS THAT, EXACTLY?



A CUSHION, COMRADE GUARDS-MAJOR.

I CAN SEE IT'S A CUSHION. WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH IT HERE?

IT'S SO I CAN SEE OUT OF THE COCKPIT, COMRADE GUARDS-MAJOR. I'M NOT VERY BIG.



GIVE ME STRENGTH.



I THINK HE LIKES YOU.