

BATTLEFIELDS™

THE FIREFLY AND HIS MAJESTY



DYNAMITE®



MY GOD.



MY GOD INDEED. ARE THEY TOMMIES OR AMERICANS, D'YOU THINK?

WELL, THEY DON'T SEEM TO BE STOPPING FOR TEA.

THIS IS THE THIRD COLUMN IN FOUR DAYS, IT'S AS IF THERE'S NO END TO THEM...



MM.

YOU KNOW... I THINK IT MIGHT BE TIME WE DID SOMETHING ABOUT THAT.



WE'RE STILL CUT OFF, HERR OBERSTURMBANFUHRER.

I KNOW THAT, MICKI.

STILL LOW ON GASOLINE. I KNOW.



THE AMIS AREN'T STOPPING TO CONSOLIDATE, WE'VE TIME ENOUGH TO FIND A HOLE TO SNEAK THROUGH.

BESIDES, THE BOYS CAN ALWAYS USE THE PRACTICE. YOU KNOW THEY GET TWITCHY WHEN THEY'RE NOT HAVING FUN.

VERY TRUE.



I COUNTED THIRTY SHERMANS. WHAT D'YOU THINK THAT MAKES THE ODDS?

AH...PISSPOOR, HERR OBERSTURMBANFUHRER. NOT SHITTY, BUT DEFINITELY PISSPOOR.

QUITE.



ON THE OTHER HAND, WE DO HAVE THOSE.

TWENTY-FOUR HOURS LATER

AH SAID GAN REET, GAN LEFT AN' GAN REET AGAIN! AH COULDN'VE MADE IT FOOKIN' SIMPLER!

BUT YE, HANNIGAN-- AH STOP WATCHIN' FOR FIVE MINUTES, JUST FIVE BLOODY MINUTES TO GO OVER THE AMMO WI' THESE TWO, AN' YE'VE GOT US ON THE ROAD TO FOOKIN' PARIS! THE EXACT OPPOSITE DIRECTION, YE DOZY IRISH TWAT!

AW, SARGE, COME ON NOW--

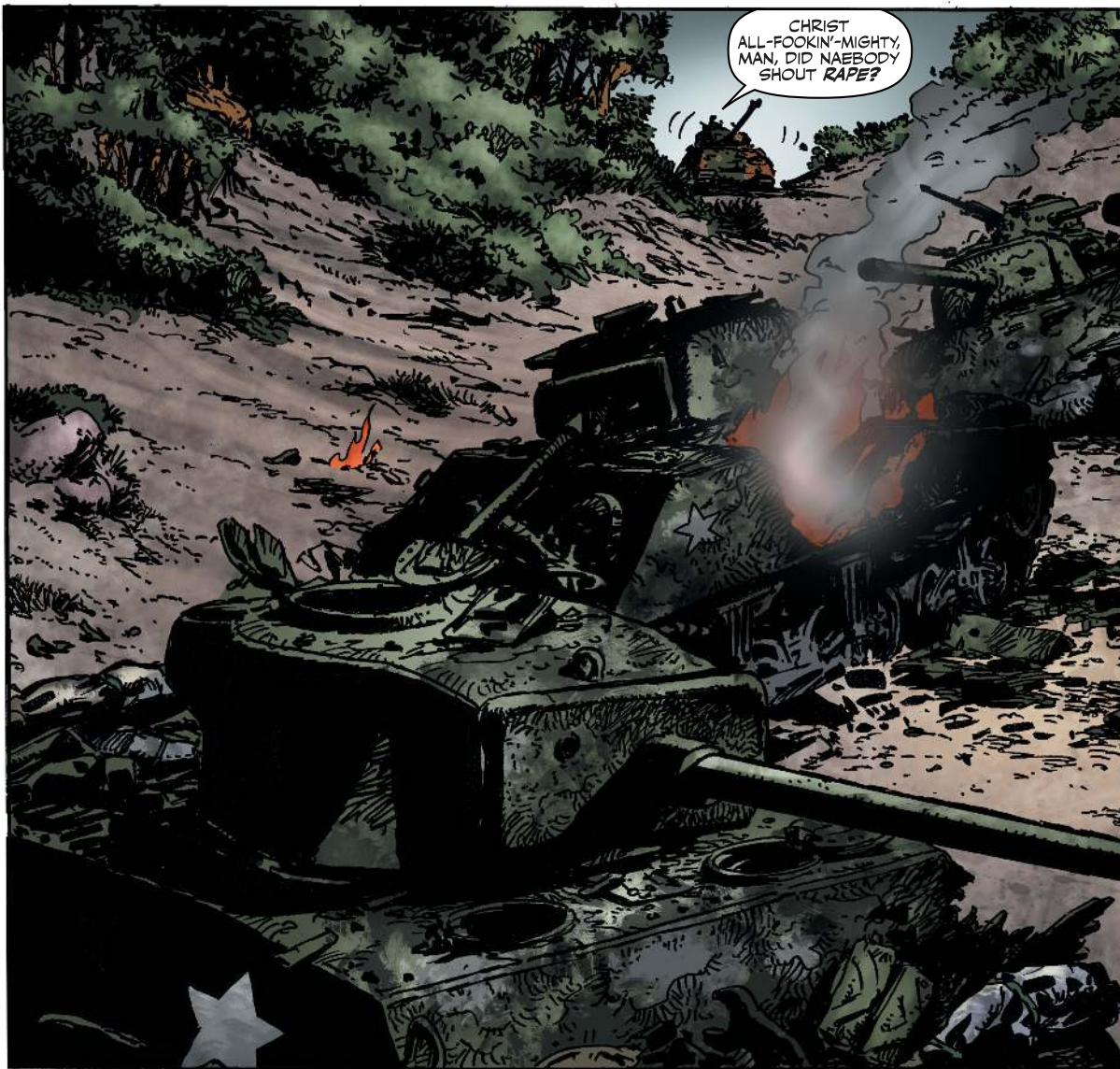
DIVEN'T SARGE ME, PADDYWHACK! WE'LL NEVER CATCH OOP WI' THE REST O' THEM NOO!

I JUST DON'T SEE THE POINT IN GOIN' ON AN' ON ABOUT IT...

TO MAKE ME FEEL BETTER, YE--

DREEVER! HALT!

JESUS...!



CHRIST
ALL-FOOKIN'-MIGHTY,
MAN, DID NAEEBODY
SHOUT RAPE?



FUCK
ME...

BLOODY
HELL, ARE
YOU SEEN'
THIS, RON?



1: WELCOME TO THE FATHERLAND



YEAH, AN' I WISH I WASN'T. ANY IDEA WHAT DONE IT?

THERE'S A COUPLA YANKS DOON THERE BY THEM TRUCKS, WE'LL SEE WHAT THEY CAN TELL US.



DREEVER: ADVANCE.

AN' FOR FOOK'S SAKE, DIVEN'T BE GANNIN' ON ABOUT WHY JOHN WAYNE'S NOT IN UNIFORM, THAT'S WHAT STARTED THE TROUBLE LAST TIME...