

GARTH ENNIS • CRAIG CERMAK

# RED TEAM



GE

**DYNAMITE**

*Cermak*





DETECTIVE MELLINGER, WHY DON'T YOU MAKE A START?

SURE.



ACTUALLY, DO YOU MIND IF I SMOKE? I MEAN I KNOW I CAN'T, IN A NEW YORK CITY MUNICIPAL BUILDING...BUT AT THIS POINT...

GO AHEAD.



MAY AS WELL GET ME RELAXED, HUH?

MM-



ABOUT EIGHT MONTHS AGO, AROUND THE END OF JUNE TWO THOUSAND TWELVE, MYSELF AND THE OTHER MEMBERS OF MAJOR CRIMES UNIT **RED TEAM** DECIDED TO MURDER A SUSPECT.



MURDER?

EXECUTE, TERMINATE, WASTE, BLOW AWAY. THE POINT IS THAT AS POLICE OFFICERS WE BROKE THE LAW: WE KILLED A MAN WHO DIDN'T PRESENT AN IMMEDIATE THREAT TO US OR ANYONE ELSE.



AN IMMEDIATE THREAT. SO HE WASN'T ARMED.

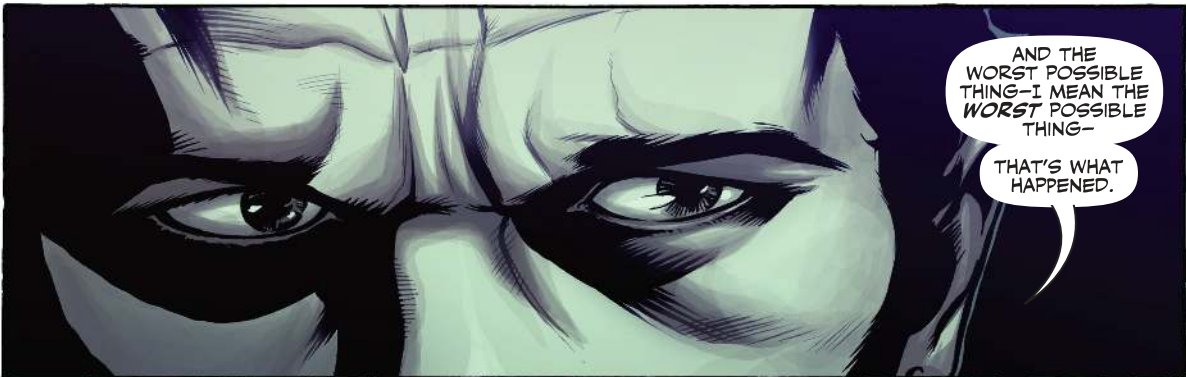
AT THE TIME? PROBABLY. WE NEVER STOPPED TO FIND OUT.

BUT HE DID PRESENT A THREAT TO KEEPING YOUR LUNCH DOWN, IF YOU THOUGHT ABOUT SOMEONE LIKE HIM BEING ALIVE AND FREE TO GO ABOUT HIS BUSINESS. HE WAS...A PIECE OF WORK...



AND THAT WAS WHAT THE TEAM WAS SET UP TO DEAL WITH: THE WORST OF THE WORST. WE JUST DECIDED TO TAKE IT A STAGE FURTHER.

LIKE I SAID, WE DECIDED TO MURDER A SUSPECT.



AND THE WORST POSSIBLE THING—I MEAN THE WORST POSSIBLE THING—

THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED.





I DON'T THINK I WOKE ANYBODY...

GOOD MAN. GRAB A BEER.



ANYONE ELSE?

UH-UH.

YOU KNOW, I'M JUST THINKING: YOU ABSOLUTELY HAVE TO DRESS LIKE THAT?

LIKE WHAT?

YOU DON'T THINK MY WIFE HATES YOU ENOUGH?



ALL YOUR WIVES HATE ME. YOU SHOULD TELL THEM I'M LIKE A SURROGATE DAUGHTER, I LOOK UP TO YOU AS FATHER FIGURES.

I'LL TRY THAT WITH CARLA. IF MY HEAD'S STILL ON MY SHOULDERS I'LL LET YOU KNOW HOW IT WENT.



I MISS ANYTHING?

MM-MM.

WE WAITED FOR YOU.





# 1: THE FIRST-TIMERS