



02 | CONTAINS  
VIOLENCE

JEREMY  
**BARLOW**  
CLIFF  
**RICHARDS**

THE OFFICIAL COMIC OF

# CALL<sup>OF</sup> DUTY<sup>®</sup>

## BLACK OPS



WILKERSON 18

P R O P H E T



**ACTIVISION** AND **TREYARCH** PRESENTS



THE OFFICIAL COMIC OF **CALL OF DUTY®: BLACK OPS 4**



# P R O P H E T



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A man with dark skin and curly hair, wearing a red long-sleeved shirt with white stripes on the sleeves, is holding an elderly woman with white hair. They are in a kitchen with wooden cabinets and a tiled floor. The man is looking down at the woman with a concerned expression. The woman is looking up at him. There are three speech bubbles in the panel.

MY PARENTS  
DIED YOUNG.

A DEGENERATIVE  
ILLNESS STRIPPED AWAY  
EVERYTHING THAT MADE  
THEM WHO THEY WERE.

THEIR BODIES  
BECAME THEIR  
**PRISONS.**

A close-up of the man's face. He has a tear on his cheek and a pained expression. The background is blurred, showing the kitchen setting.

ALL I  
COULD  
DO WAS  
WATCH.

OUR SCIENTIFIC BREAKTHROUGHS BORDER ON  
THE MIRACULOUS, AND WE STILL CAN'T MEET  
OUR MOST PRESSING NEED.

HOW DO WE  
TRANSCEND THESE  
WEAK, IMPERFECT  
CAGES?

HOW DO WE KEEP  
FROM LOSING WHAT  
WE LOVE?

A close-up of a clenched fist, showing the tension in the muscles and the determination on the hand.



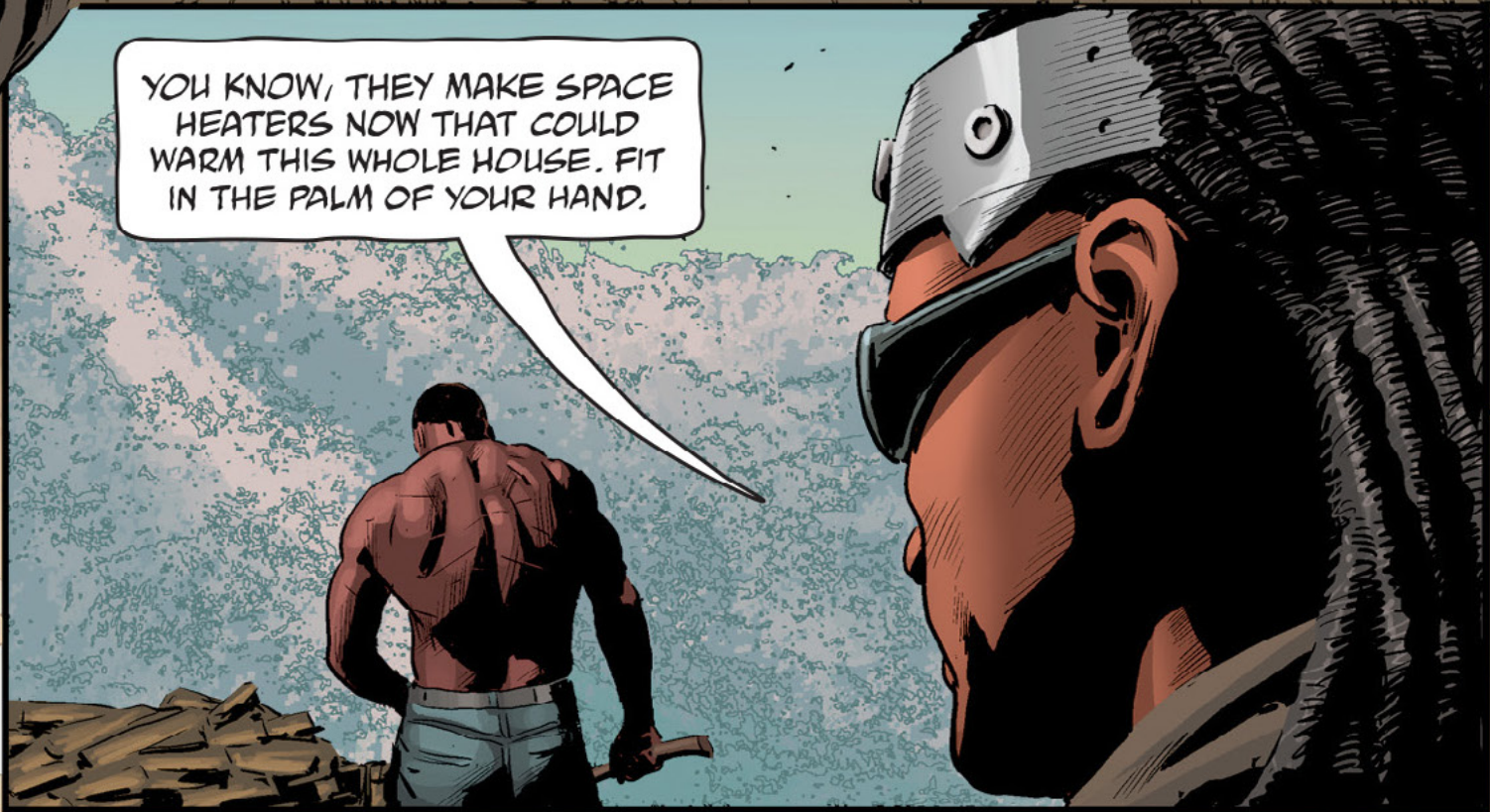
DAVID  
"PROPHET"  
WILKES



FIVE YEARS LATER. JUST OUTSIDE  
THE CITY OF GONDAR, ETHIOPIA.

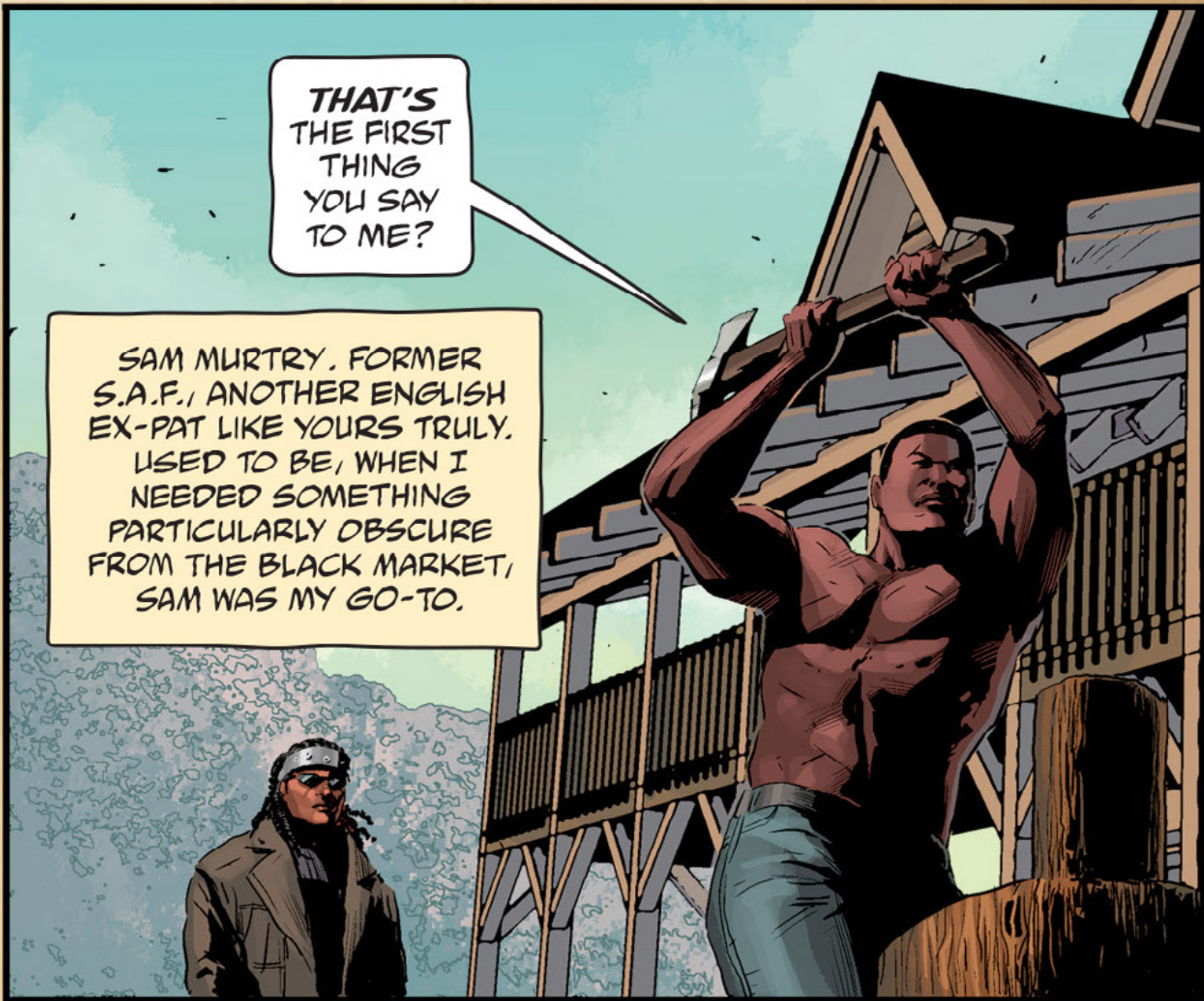


YOU KNOW, THEY MAKE SPACE  
HEATERS NOW THAT COULD  
WARM THIS WHOLE HOUSE. FIT  
IN THE PALM OF YOUR HAND.

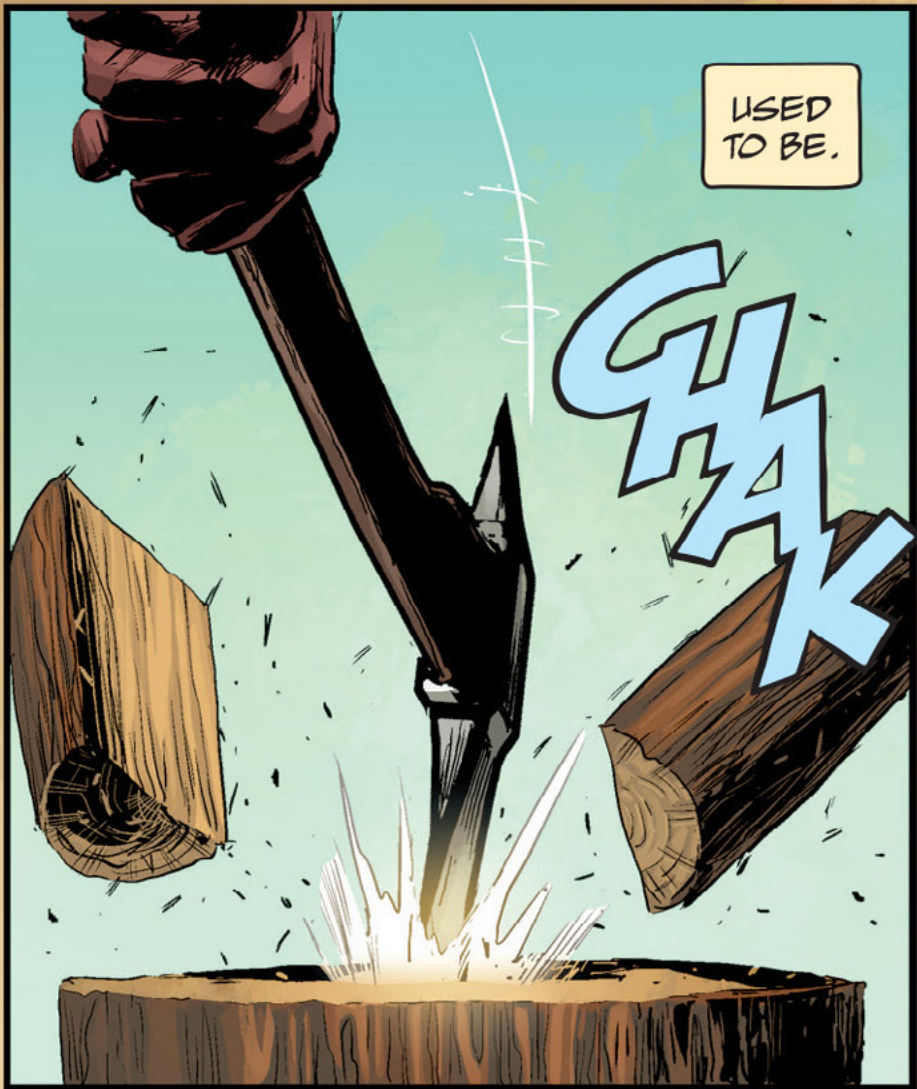


THAT'S  
THE FIRST  
THING  
YOU SAY  
TO ME?

SAM MURTRY, FORMER  
S.A.F., ANOTHER ENGLISH  
EX-PAT LIKE YOURS TRULY.  
USED TO BE, WHEN I  
NEEDED SOMETHING  
PARTICULARLY OBSCURE  
FROM THE BLACK MARKET,  
SAM WAS MY GO-TO.



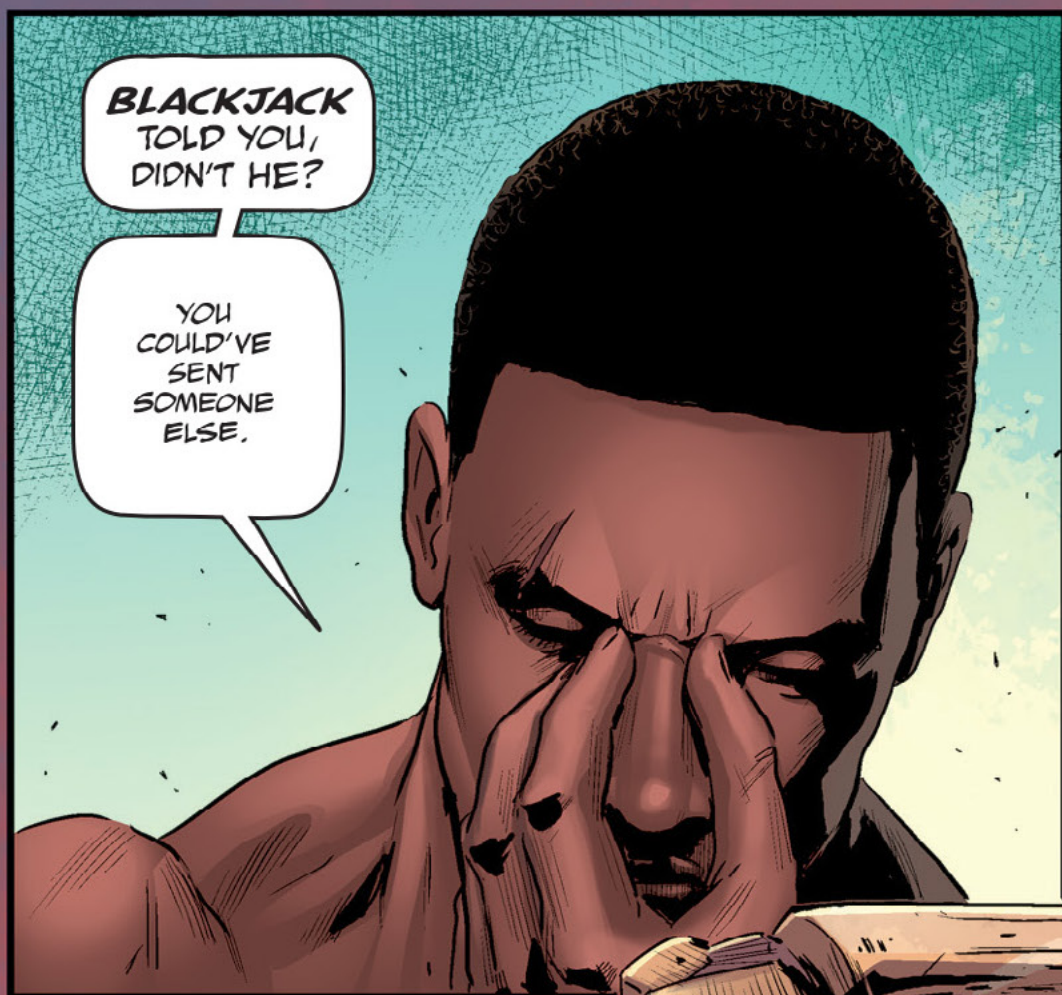
USED  
TO BE.











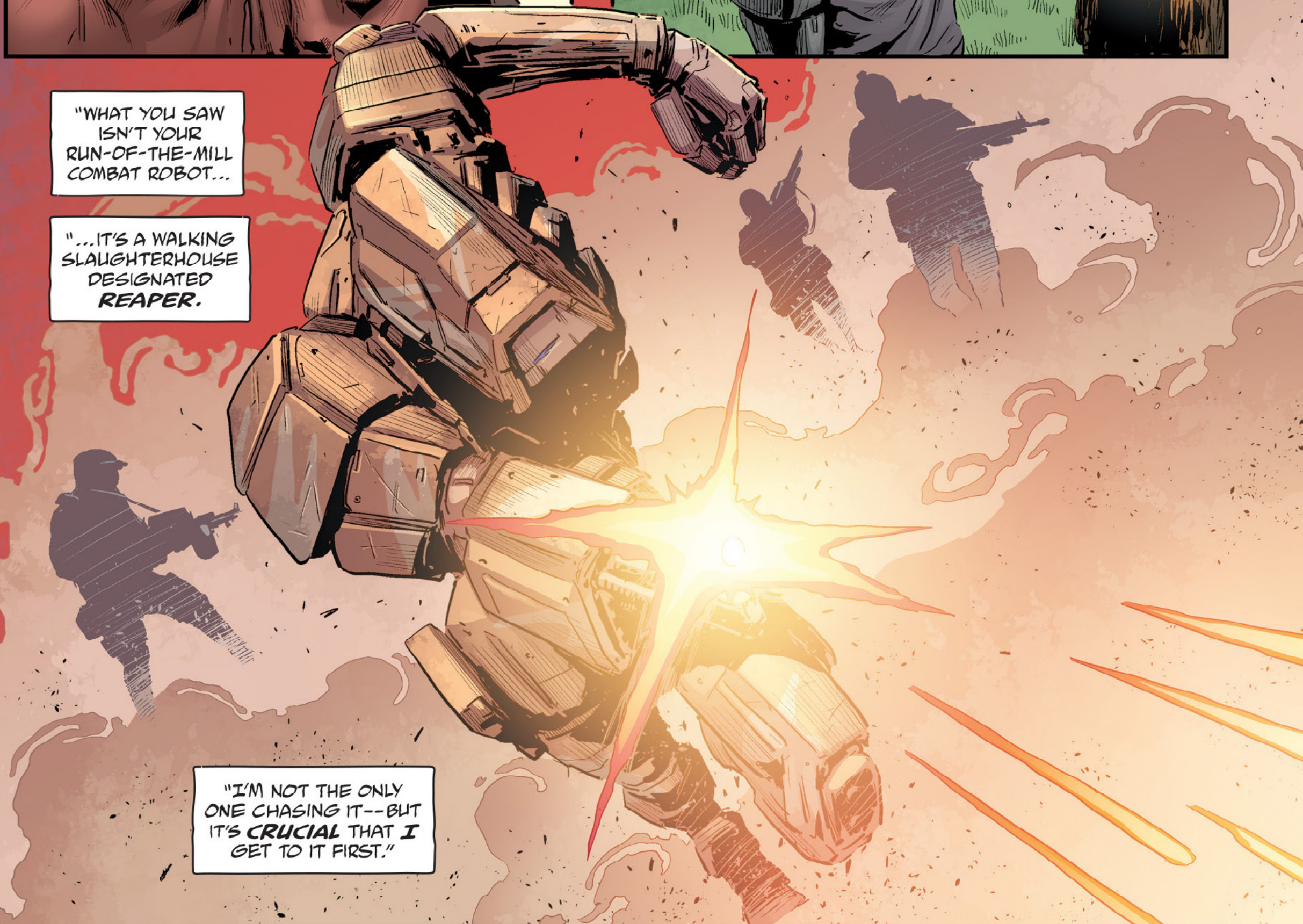
BLACKJACK  
TOLD YOU,  
DIDN'T HE?

YOU  
COULD'VE  
SENT  
SOMEONE  
ELSE.



YOU KNOW  
I WOULDN'T  
ASK THIS IF  
IT WASN'T  
IMPORTANT.

CHAK



"WHAT YOU SAW  
ISN'T YOUR  
RUN-OF-THE-MILL  
COMBAT ROBOT..."

"...IT'S A WALKING  
SLAUGHTERHOUSE  
DESIGNATED  
**REAPER.**"

"I'M NOT THE ONLY  
ONE CHASING IT--BUT  
IT'S **CRUCIAL** THAT **I**  
GET TO IT FIRST."



TELL ME WHERE IT  
IS AND I'LL WALK  
RIGHT BACK INTO  
THOSE TREES AND  
OUT OF YOUR HAIR.

NO  
PROBLEM.

HEH, YOU  
HAVEN'T  
CHANGED  
AT ALL.



WHERE I  
SAW IT IS A BIG  
PROBLEM...



"...IT'S IN **IRON TOWN**. A SCRAPYARD JUST OUTSIDE OF GONDAR.

"RUN BY THIS SHARK-FACED TWAT CALLED '**MAKO**' WHO SPECIALIZES IN RECLAIMING MILITARY HARDWARE. AND KILLING ANYONE WHO EVEN **THINKS** ABOUT STEALING FROM HIM."



IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE I'VE TAKEN FIRE, THOUGH, AND I DON'T MISS IT.

I'M RETIRED. I HAVE A NICE LITTLE **LIFE** HERE. IF I DO THIS FOR YOU--IT'LL RUIN EVERYTHING.

DON'T DO IT FOR **ME**, THEN.

DO IT BECAUSE I'LL **PAY** YOU ENOUGH TO GO RETIRE ANYWHERE ELSE YOU WANT.

RIGHT, OKAY. LET'S GO RUIN MY LIFE, THEN.



IRON TOWN.  
LATER.

KASH  
KASH  
KASH  
KASH

KASH  
KASH  
KASH  
KASH

...PRIMARY  
DIRECTIVES  
CORRUPTED  
...REINITIALIZE...  
FAILED...PRIMARY  
DIRECTIVES  
CORRUPTED

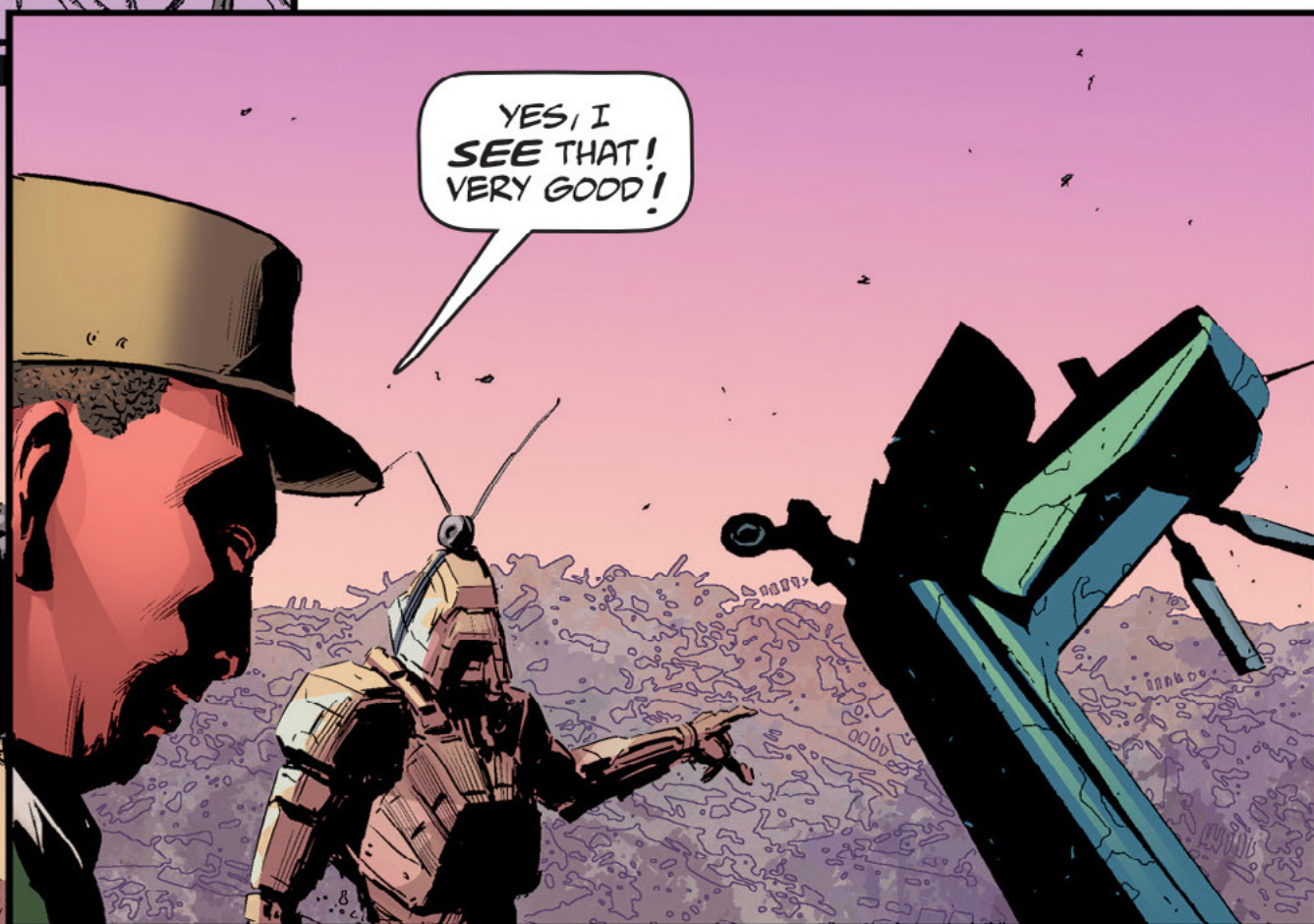
...REINITIALIZE...FAILED  
...PRIMARY DIRECTIVES  
CORRUPTED

HEY! RABBIT!

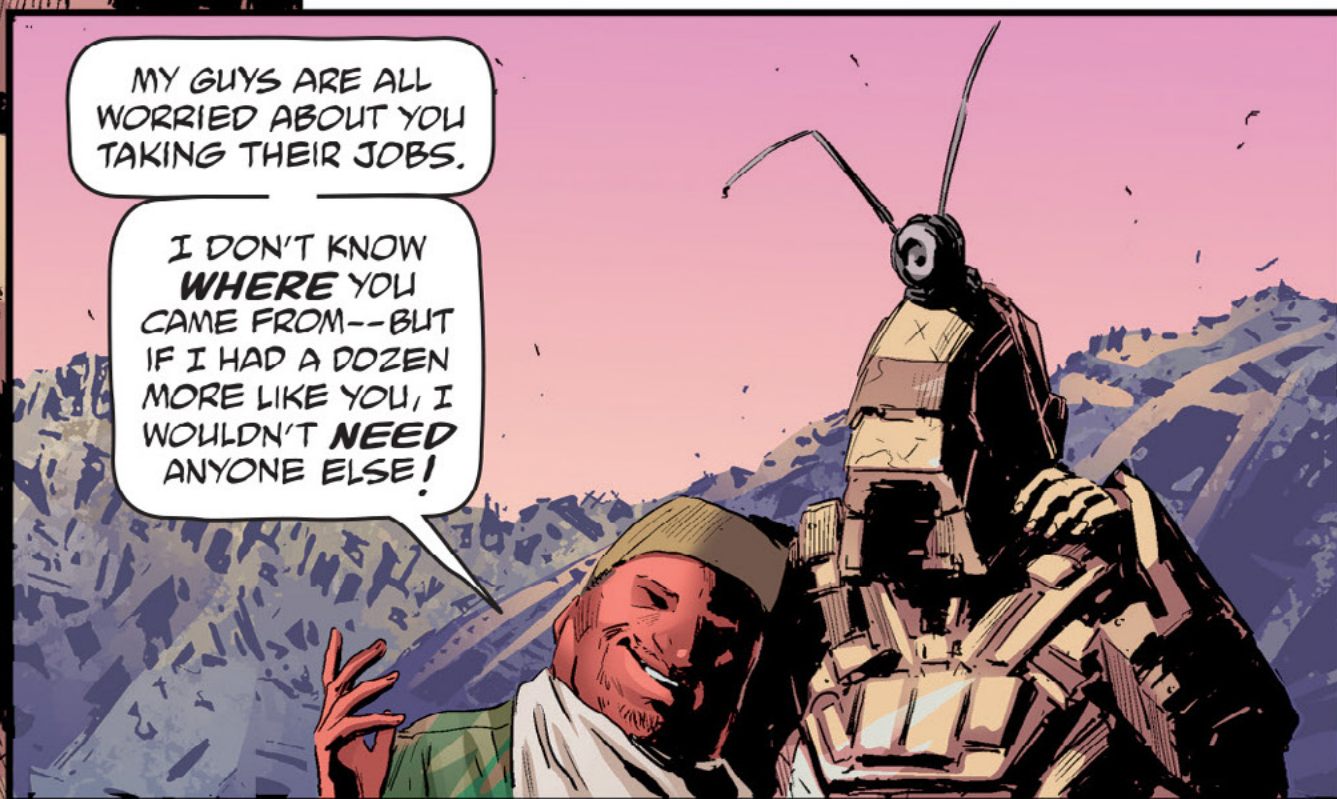




YOU BEEN AT THIS ALL DAY, BUDDY! COME TAKE A BREAK WITH ME!

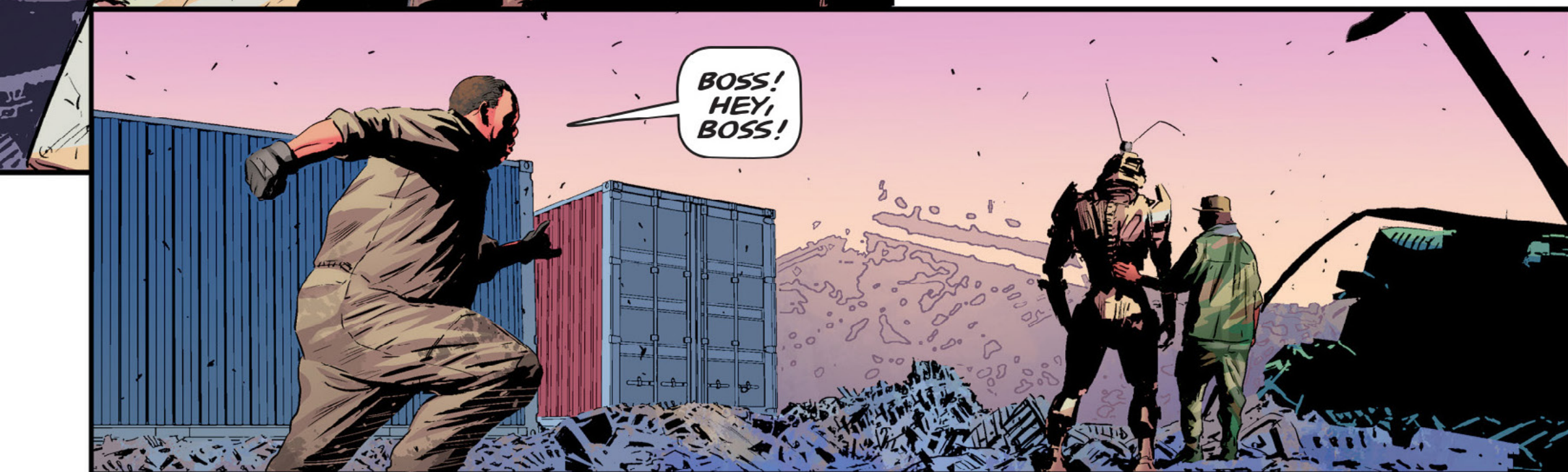


YES, I SEE THAT! VERY GOOD!



MY GUYS ARE ALL WORRIED ABOUT YOU TAKING THEIR JOBS.

I DON'T KNOW **WHERE** YOU CAME FROM--BUT IF I HAD A DOZEN MORE LIKE YOU, I WOULDN'T **NEED** ANYONE ELSE!



BOSS! HEY, BOSS!



WE-->HUFF! THEY NEED YOU BACK AT THE SHACK!

AH, SHIT. I'M SORRY ABOUT THIS, RABBIT.

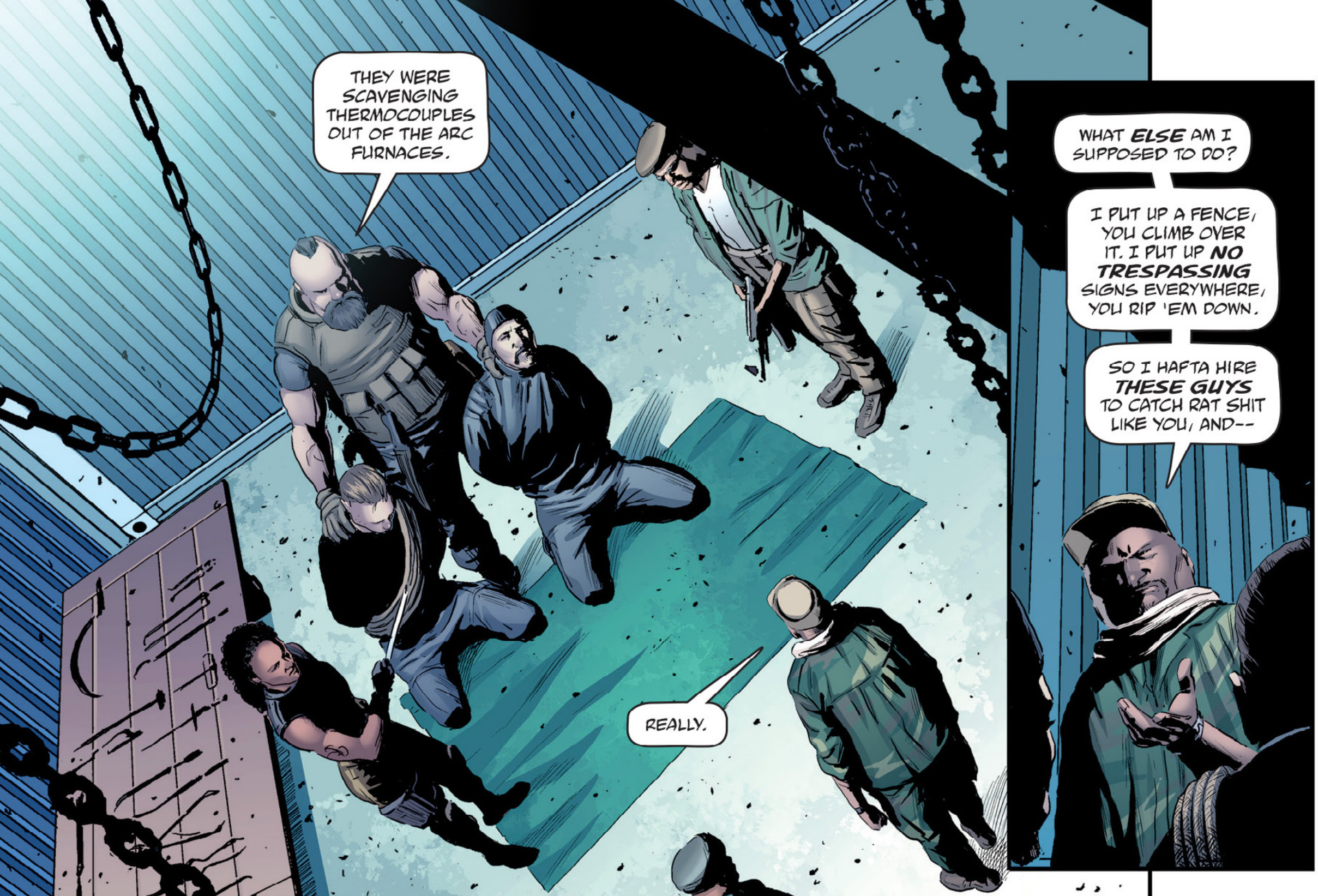


AND YOU! DID I TELL YOU TO **STOP** WORKING?

**BACK TO IT--YOU GODDAMN BUCKET!**

**KANK**





THEY WERE  
SCAVENGING  
THERMOCOUPLES  
OUT OF THE ARC  
FURNACES.

WHAT *ELSE* AM I  
SUPPOSED TO DO?

I PUT UP A FENCE,  
YOU CLIMB OVER  
IT. I PUT UP **NO  
TRESPASSING**  
SIGNS EVERYWHERE,  
YOU RIP 'EM DOWN.

SO I HAFTA HIRE  
**THESE GUYS**  
TO CATCH RAT SHIT  
LIKE YOU, AND--

REALLY.



THAT'S  
STUPID--WHY  
WOULD YOU  
**WANT** TO  
CATCH RAT  
SHIT?

JUST TURN  
US IN TO THE  
MAGISTRATE  
AND GET IT  
**OVER** WITH.



"MAGISTRATE"?  
HUH.

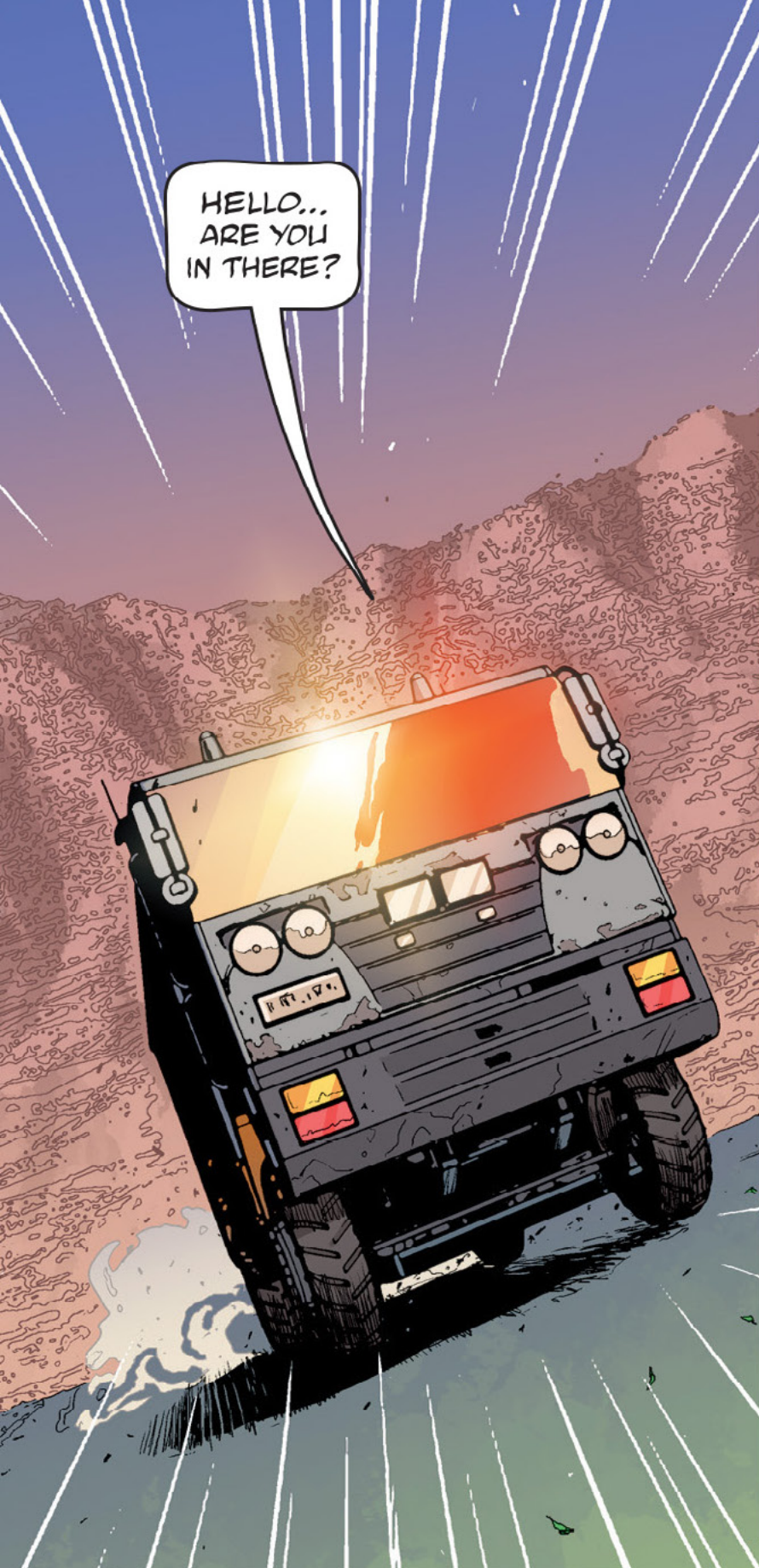
YOU'RE  
IN **IRON  
TOWN,**  
MATE...



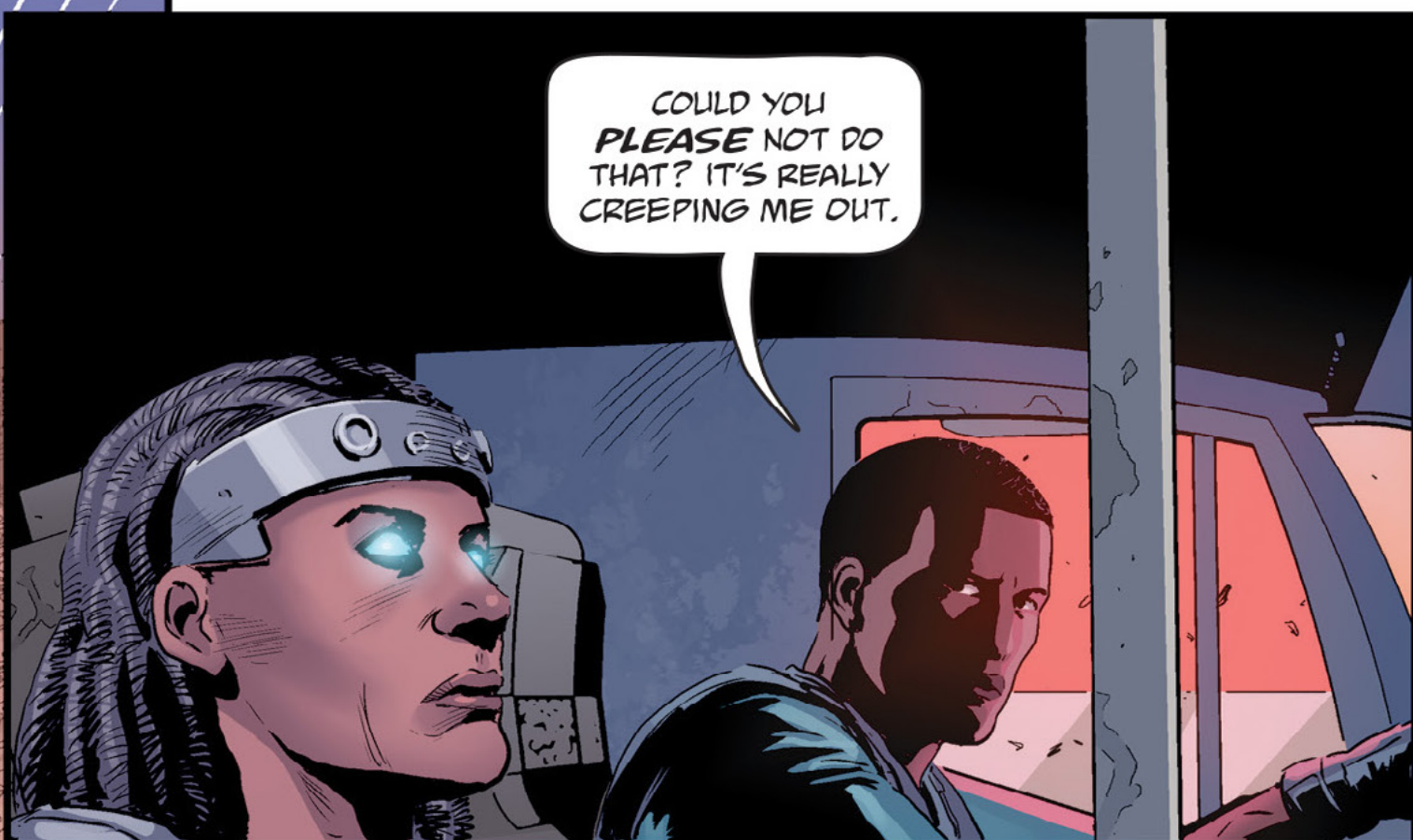
...THE ONLY LAW  
HERE IS **MINE.**







HELLO...  
ARE YOU  
IN THERE?

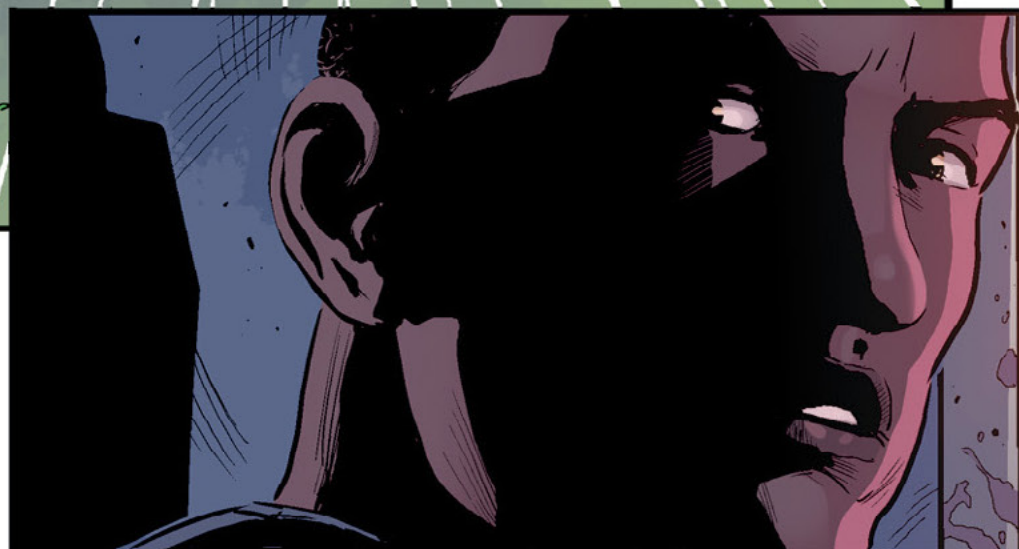


COULD YOU  
**PLEASE** NOT DO  
THAT? IT'S REALLY  
CREEPING ME OUT.



ODD. I CAN'T PULL  
ANY TACTICAL  
INFORMATION ON  
IRON TOWN.

NOT EVEN  
A SINGLE  
SATELLITE  
SHOT.



IT'S NONE OF MY  
BUSINESS AND I  
KNOW IT BOTHERS  
YOU WHEN I BRING  
IT UP, BUT...

WHY DID YOU  
**DO** THIS TO  
YOURSELF,  
DAVEY?



IT SEEMS TO  
BOTHER YOU  
MORE THAN IT  
DOES ME.

I BARELY  
EVEN NOTICE  
IT ANYMORE---



**NNGH!**

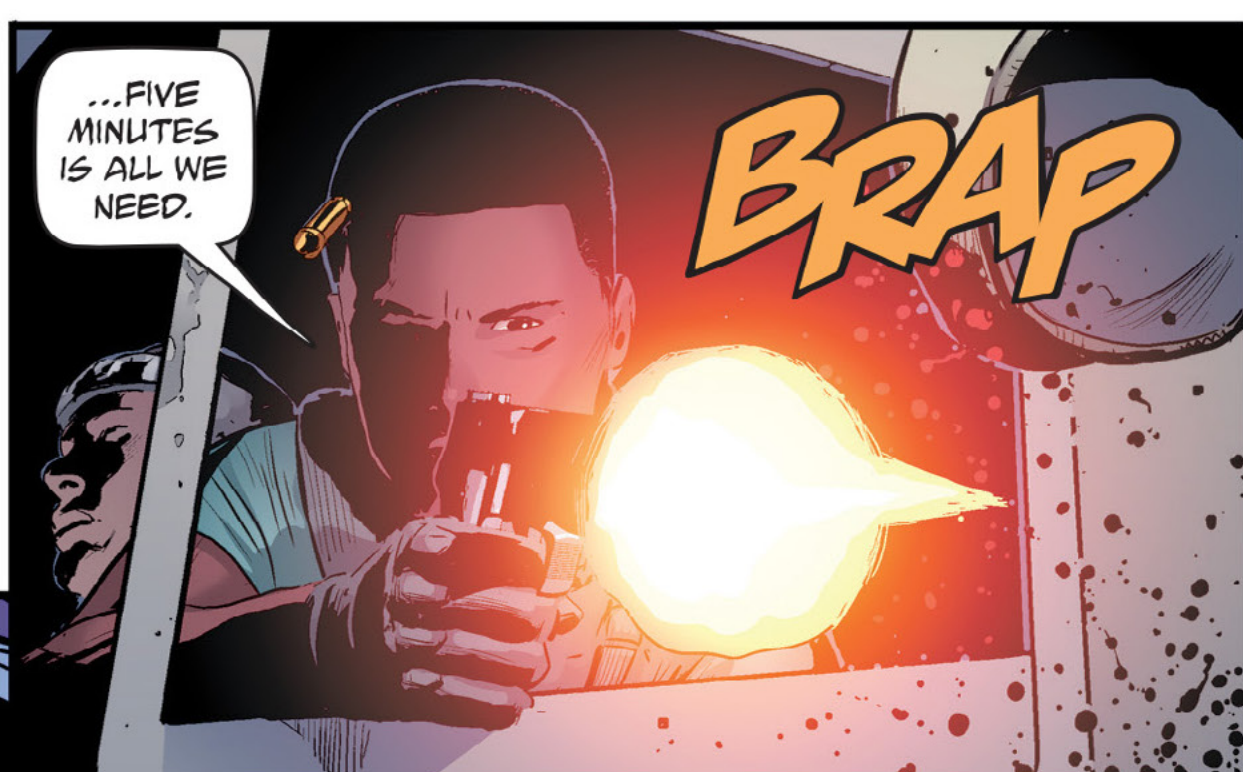


HEY, **HEY!**  
YOU OKAY?!

SOME  
KIND OF  
INTERFERENCE...  
FED BACK  
THROUGH MY  
D.N.I....

SHIT, I  
SHOULD'VE  
WARNED  
YOU ABOUT  
THAT.









HOW'S YOUR HEAD FEELING?

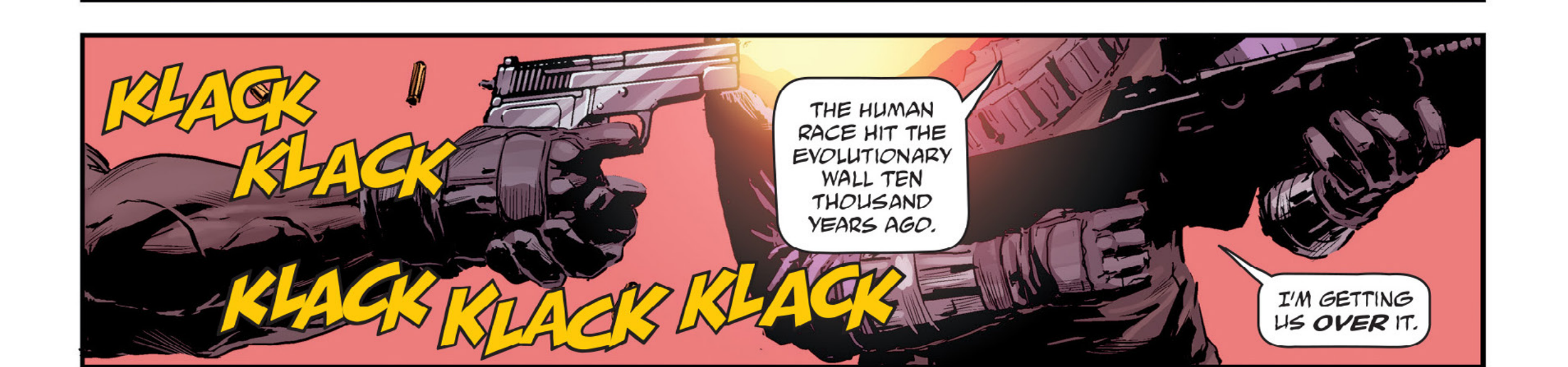
LIKE IT'S FULL OF GRAVEL. MY *D.N.I.*'S SATELLITE UPLINK IS USELESS IN HERE.

I'M FLYING BLIND.



**KLACK KLACK KLACK KLACK**

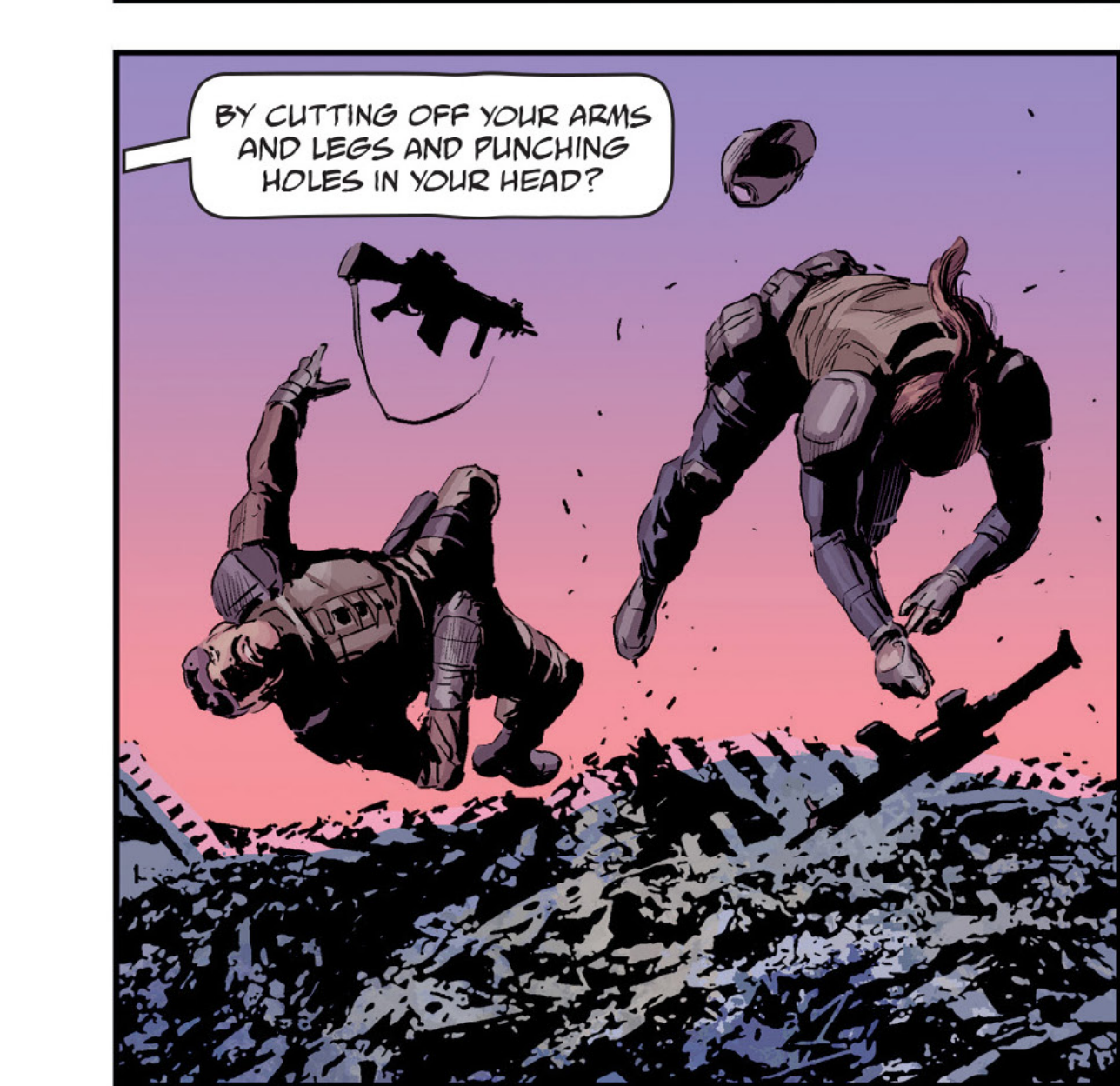
WELCOME BACK TO THE HUMAN RACE, MATE.



**KLACK KLACK KLACK KLACK KLACK**

THE HUMAN RACE HIT THE EVOLUTIONARY WALL TEN THOUSAND YEARS AGO.

I'M GETTING US OVER IT.



BY CUTTING OFF YOUR ARMS AND LEGS AND PUNCHING HOLES IN YOUR HEAD?



I GET REPLACING A LIMB YOU LOST TO AN *I.E.D.* BUT THIS, WHAT YOU'RE DOING, IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THE FUTURE...

IT'S LOOKS LIKE *SELF-LOATHING*.





READY WHEN YOU ARE!



KA-CHUNK  
KA-CHUNK  
KA-CHUNK



KA-CHUNK KA-CHUNK  
KA-CHUNK

OH-HO-HO!  
THAT IS SO  
DISGUSTING!

ALL  
RIGHT, DO  
THE NEXT  
ONE!

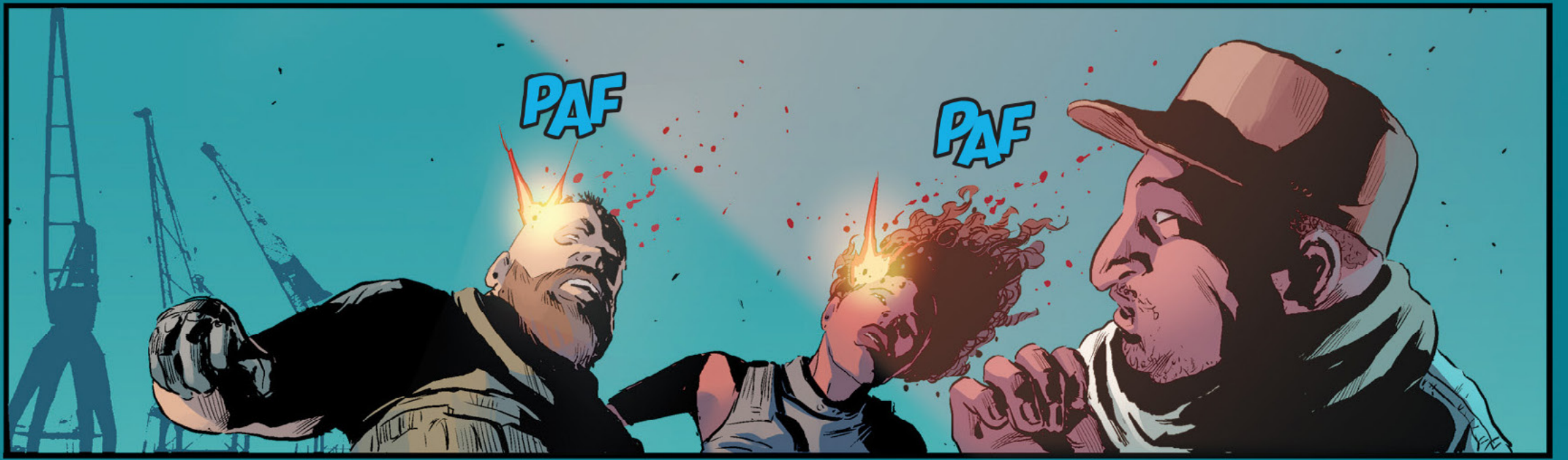


KA-CHUNK KA-CHUNK

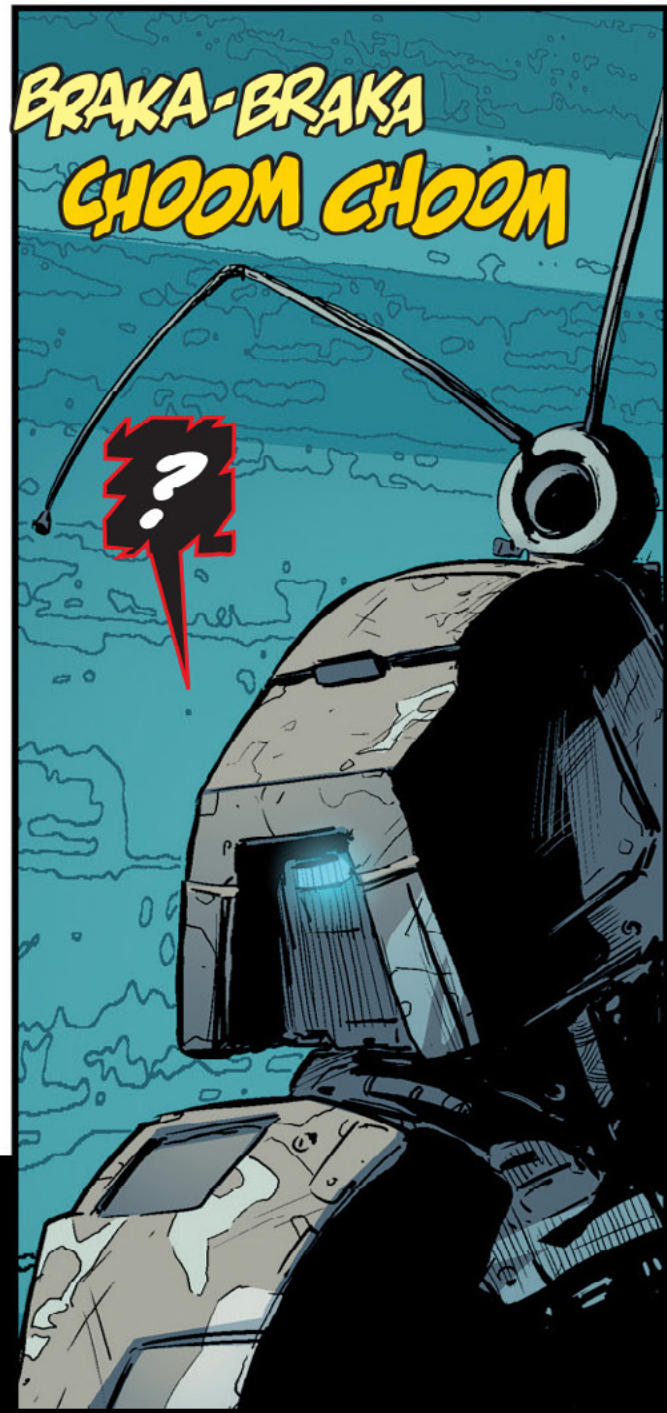
WAIT!  
DID YOU  
HEAR  
THAT?

WAS THAT  
GUNFIRE?













WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO HIM?



**NOTHING!** I FOUND IT WASHED UP ON THE SHORE OF LAKE TANA, LIKE IT JUST WALKED OUT OF THE WATER AND **DIED!**

ITS PROGRAMMING WAS MESSED UP BEFORE IT EVEN **GOT HERE!**



YOU'VE REALLY BEEN THROUGH IT, HAVEN'T YOU?

DON'T WORRY, WE'LL GET YOU BACK ON TRACK.



**BRAKA BRAKA**  
**PING**

WE'RE OUT OF TIME, DAVEY.

WHATEVER YOU'RE GOING TO DO--**DO IT.**



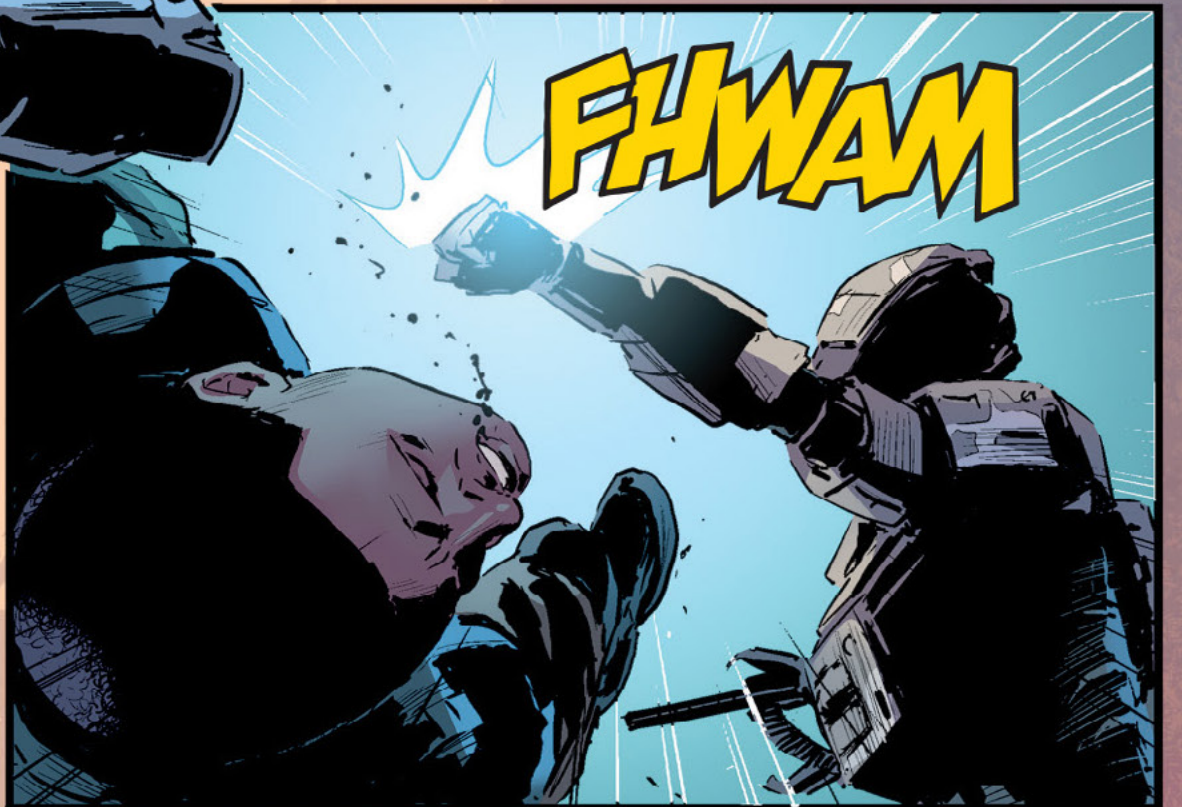
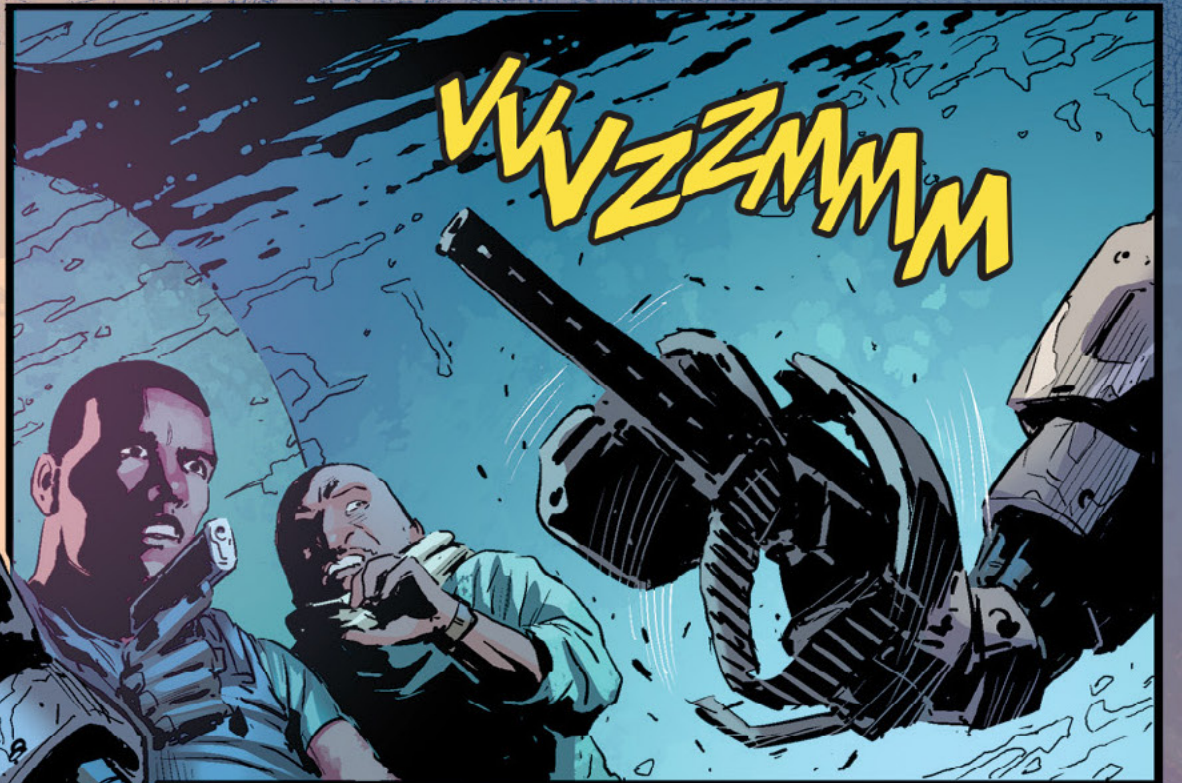
ALL RIGHT, BIG BOY--WE'VE DONE THIS BEFORE, YEAH? JUST GONNA TAKE A PEEK INSIDE AND SEE WHAT'S GOT YOU SO TANGLED UP.

INITIATING LINK...





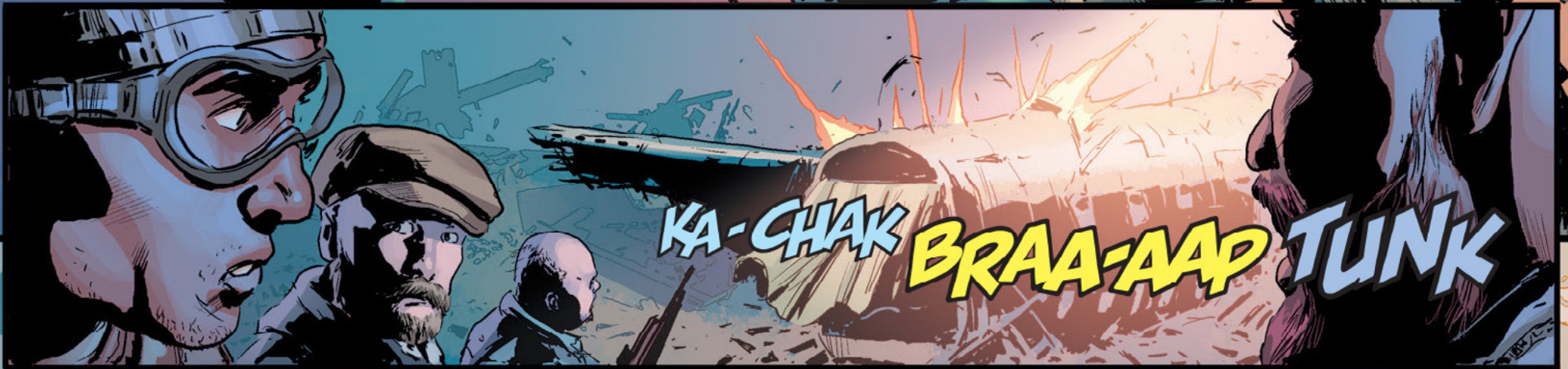
EMERGENCY  
OFFENSIVE  
PROTOCOLS  
ACTIVATED.







**BRAA-AAP**



**KA-CHAK BRAA-AAP TUNK**



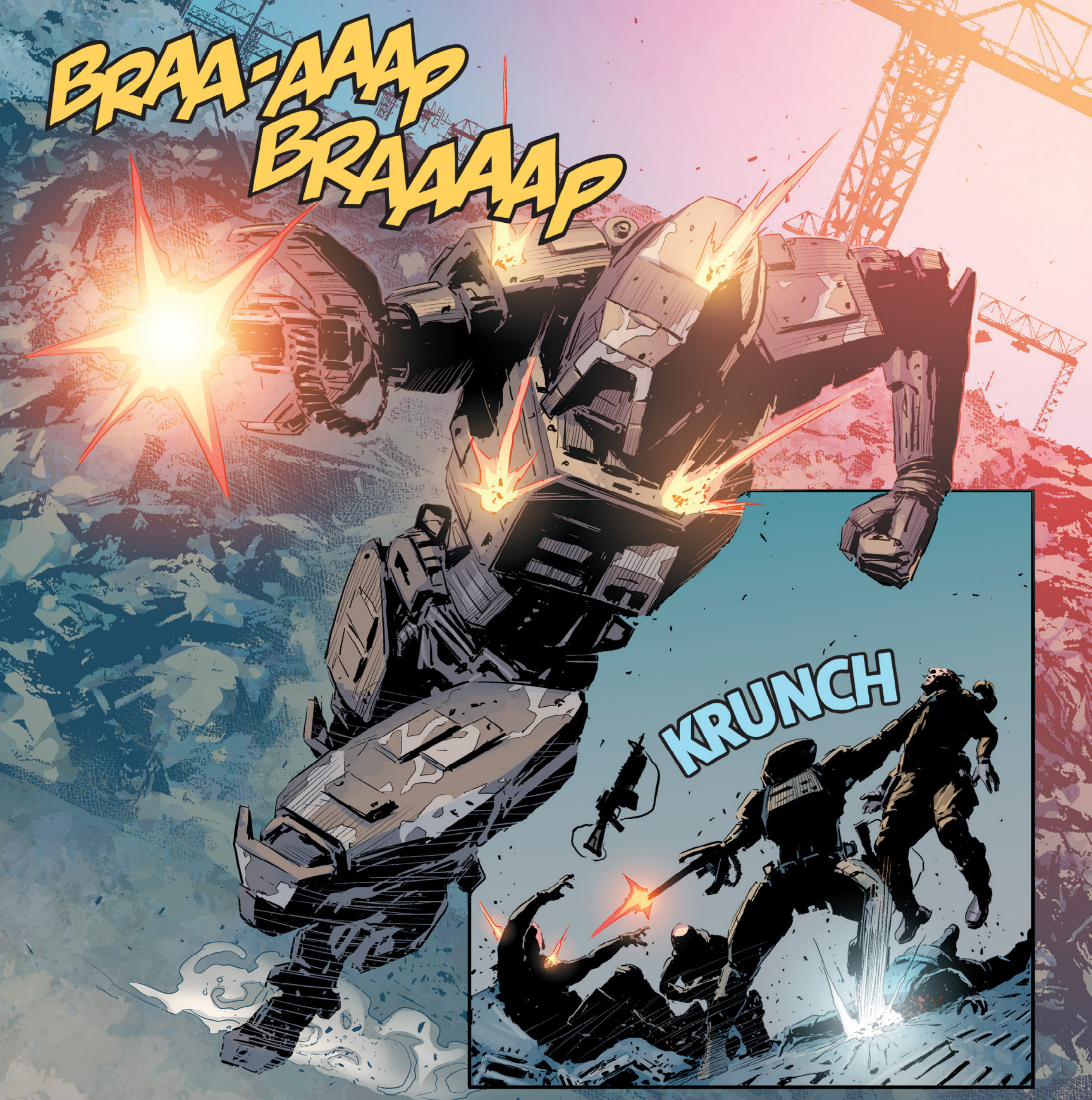
**CRASH**



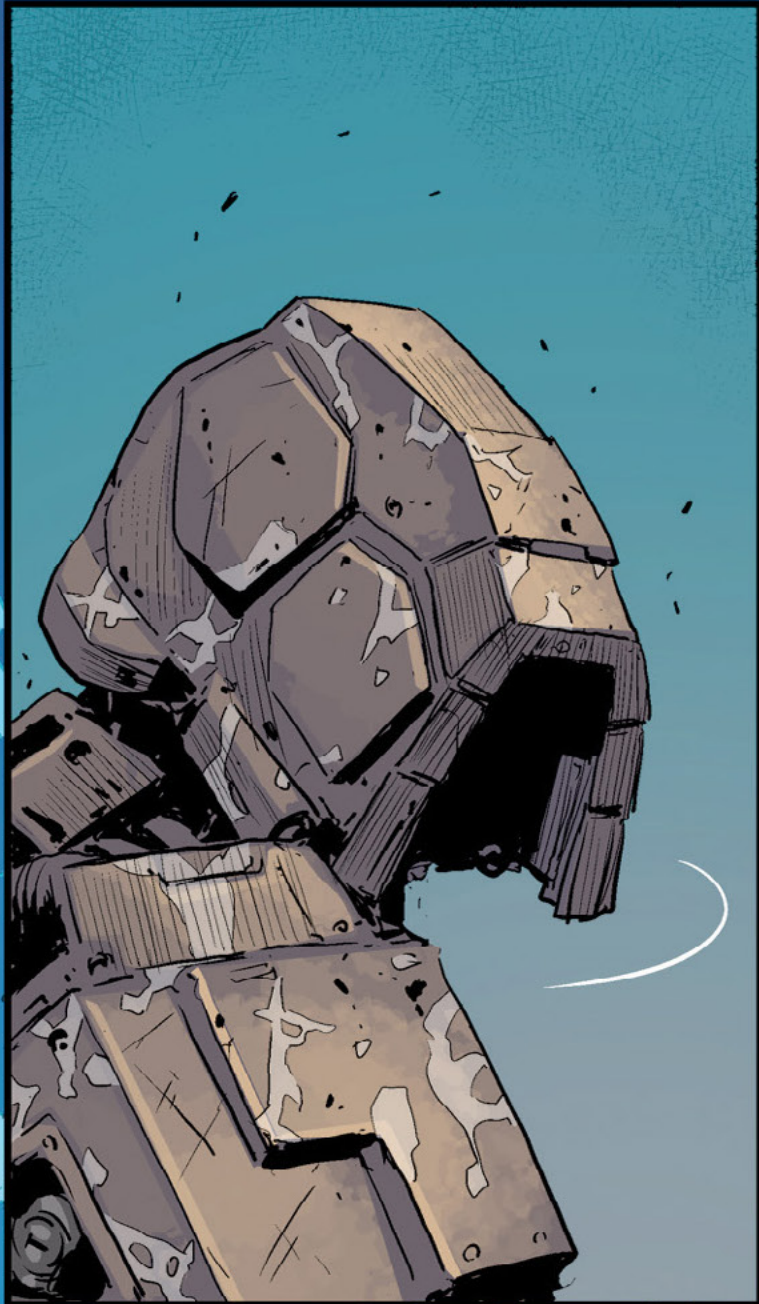
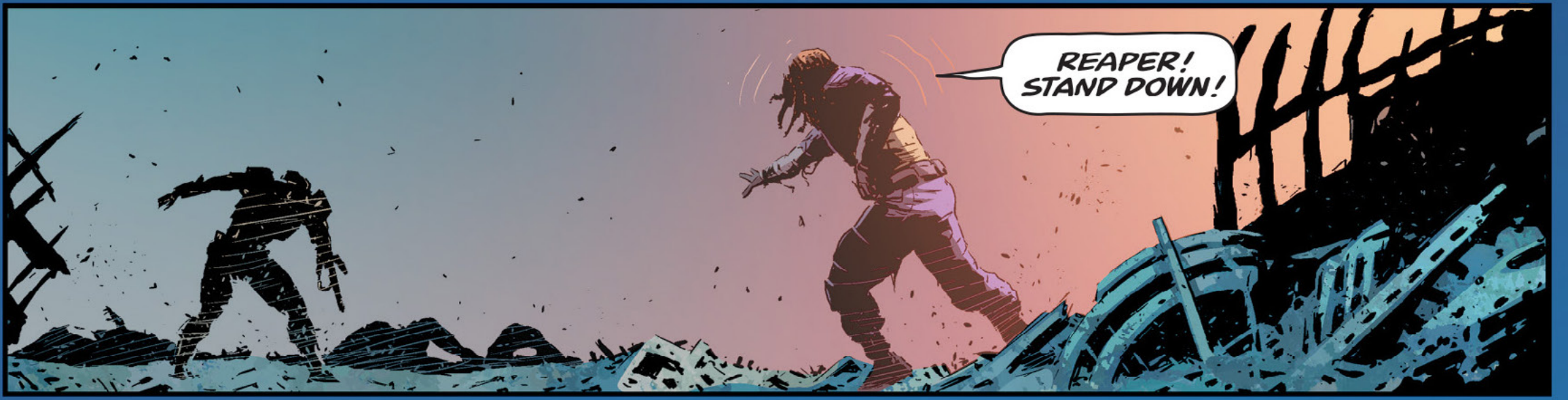
**FIRE!!**

**BRAKA BRAKA BRAKA BRAKA**

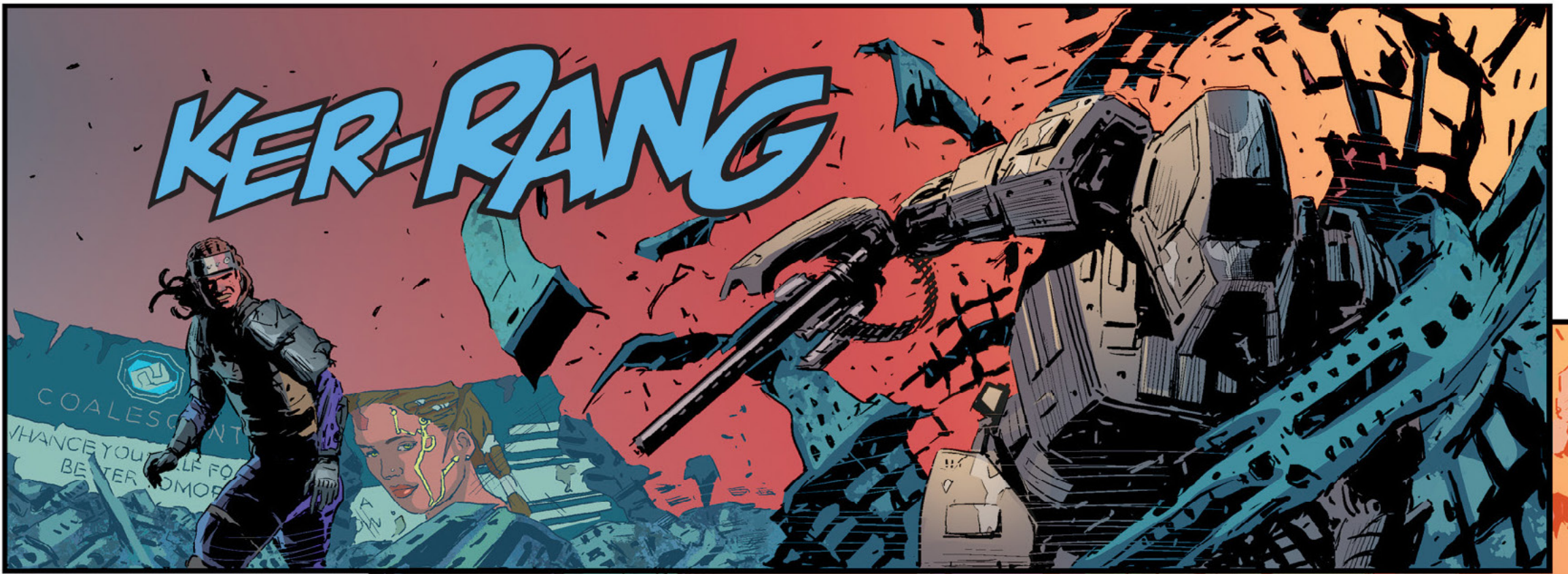
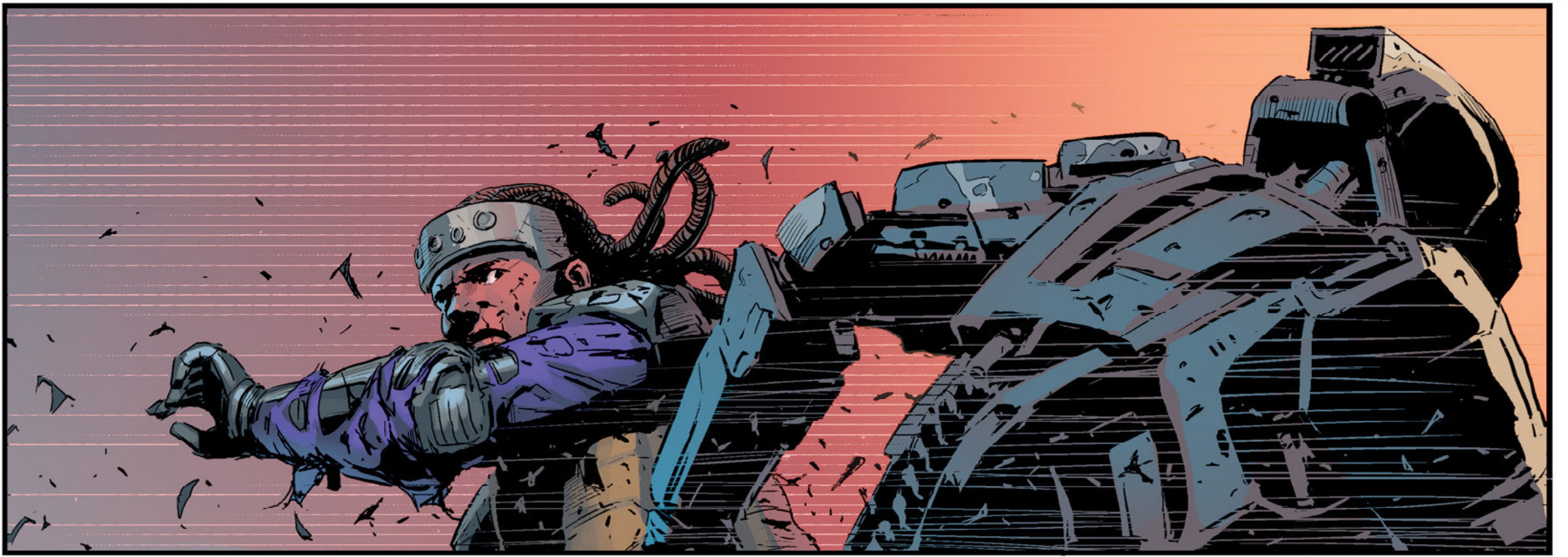
















THAT  
BAD/  
HUH?



WELL...  
I CAN SEE  
YOUR SIDE OF  
IT NOW.



MECHANICAL  
HEART SOUNDS  
PRETTY  
GOOD RIGHT  
NOW.

MY HEART ISN'T  
MECHANICAL.

NOT YET,  
MAYBE...  
BUT I KNOW  
YOU.



STOP  
MOVING  
SO I CAN  
STABILIZE  
YOU.

MY INSIDES  
ARE SOUP...AND  
YOU'RE A MESS.  
I THINK WE HAVE  
TO LET THIS  
ONE GO.



I SHOULD'VE  
APOLOGIZED  
TO YOU A LONG  
TIME AGO.

STOP.

THE WAY  
THINGS WENT  
DOWN BETWEEN  
US. IT'S NOT  
WHAT I WANTED.



I'M GLAD YOU CAME  
BACK...AND WE GOT  
TO...SET IT RIGHT...



IT'S STILL NOT  
ENOUGH.

I CAN REPLACE  
EVERY MUSCLE  
FIBER AND ORGANIC  
CELL IN MY BODY...

...I CAN KEEP  
RUNNING TOWARD  
THE MEDICAL  
SINGULARITY WITH  
EVERYTHING I'VE  
GOT...

...AND IT'S  
STILL NOT  
ENOUGH.

MY NEW EYES ARE  
SYNTHETICALLY  
LUBRICATED.

I CAN'T  
EVEN  
SHED ANY  
TEARS.

THE  
END





THE OFFICIAL COMIC OF

# CALL OF DUTY®

## BLACK OPS

