HA HA HA!
IN THE KISSER!

ARGH!

EAT THI--

--AHH!
BOOM

FRIENDLY TALON INBOUND.

BRAT-BRAT-BRAT

YOU SHOULD SWERVE MORE, LASSIE.

BRAT-BRAT-BRAT

ONLY ONE ENEMY REMAINS. FINISH THIS!

BLACK OPS. MARK UP ANOTHER WIN.

UH-HUH.
RIGHFIGHT, RIGHT. THAT DUNNA MEAN I'VE GOTTA LIKE IT.

BECAUSE PAIN HAPPENS IN REAL LIFE... ...SO IT HAPPENS IN THE SIMULATOR.

WINSLOW ACCORD IMMERSION STATION. EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND.

NICE KILL STREAK, BY THE WAY. JUST REMEMBER TO CHECK YOUR SIN.

YOU KNOW YOU'RE NOT DUE ON BASE FOR OVER AN HOUR, WE CAN RUN MORE TESTS IF YOU WANT.

NAY, I NEED TO GET MOVING SO I'M NOT LATE FOR MY MEETING WITH THE CAPTAIN.

BELIEVE ME, IN THE REAL WORLD, I NEVER MAKE THAT MISTAKE.

YOU'RE MENTAL, TOLOY. IT'S JUST A TEN-MINUTE DRIVE.

IT'S SO NICE OUT, I'D RATHER STRETCH MA LEGS.
NEVER HAD MUCH GROWING UP. IT WASN'T A BAD LIFE, BUT IT WASN'T EASY. WHICH IS TO SAY I TOOK MY PLEASURES WHERE I COULD.

I STILL REMEMBER MY FIRST TIME. THE AROMA FILLING MY NOSE, AWAKENING SENSES I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW I HAD.

THEN THERE WAS THE TASTE. SALT LIKE THE BREEZE WASHING UPON THE MOUTHS.

AND A BITTERNESS, LIKE THE COLD GIVING YA A GENTLE SMACK TO REMIND YOU YOU'RE ALIVE.

I COULD NEVER GET ENOUGH. EVEN NOW, ALL THESE YEARS GONE, I CAN REMEMBER MY FIRST TIME.

THE HAND OF GOD CHIP SHOP, FINEST BASKET IN ALL THE KINGDOM.

SIR, CAPTAIN STEWART HAS ORDERS TO RETURN YOU TO BASE.

AND TO REMIND YOU THAT YOU'RE STILL BANNED FROM THIS PLACE OF BUSINESS.

DAMN LAB NERD, SHE RAN ME OUT.
154 SCOTTISH REGIMENT
ROYAL LOGISTICS CORPS; 230 BASE.
PLACE SEEMS BUSIER THAN NORMAL.

LOCATION MISSION SHIFT, SO THEY'RE FINALLY ALLOCATING US SOME MONEY, AND A SECURITY OVERHAUL...

SO THE OLD GIRL IS FINALLY GETTING AN UPGRADE? NICE TO HEAR, SHE'S MORE THAN DUE.

Indeed, Sir.

I'M A HARD-WORKING N.C.O. OF HIS MAJESTY'S ROYAL ENGINEERING CORPS, DON'T EVER CALL ME A SIR.

Guys get shot, ladde.

Ha ha ha! Calm yourself soldier, don't need you wetting your britches.

Wait, I'm supposed to--

I KNOW WHERE IT IS!

KIERAN MACKAY!
YOUR NEW R.M.P. NEEDS TO LOOSEN UP A BIT.

YOU'RE A HORES' ARSE, KIERAN, BUT IT'S GOOD TO SEE.

HAHAHA--ON BASE, IT'S TORQUE, AND SAME.

SPEAKING OF WHATS THIS ABOUT THE BASE GETTING AN UPGRADE?

WE'RE A STRATEGIC NECESSITY NOW, WHICH MEANS MY BASE IS CRAWLING WITH CIVILIANS. MAKING A MESS OF THE WHOLE DAMN PLA--

KRA-BOOM
NOW! NOW! NOW!
FOR BORSHEIM!

MONITOR ROOM
SECURE——

BER-RAT-AT

--ENGAGING
PHASE TWO.

ATTENTION CAPTAIN TAHIRA
STEWARD. SURRENDER NOW,
AND YOUR MEN SHALL LIVE——

--WHAT'S LEFT
OF THEM.

I JUST NEED CODES
TO THE CELL, CAPTAIN.

SOUNDS
LIKE THREE.
MAYBE FOUR.

YOU KNOW
THEY AIN'T
ALONE. WE
GOTTA PLAY
IT SMART.

COME ON...
NO HEROICS, TORQUE.

JUST GONNA GIVE THESE BLOKES A LITTLE LOVE TAP.

KNOB ON THAT, YA NUMPTIES!

CHIG-BOOM CHIG-BOOM!

WHEN THAT ONE GOT A TEMPER.

BLAM BLAM BLAM

THAT WON'T HOLD THEM FOR LONG. WE GOTTA MOVE.

ARMORY?

HOW'D YOU KNOW ABOUT THE TUNNEL?

READ BLUEPRINTS IN MY SPARE TIME.

YOU AIN'T JOKING, ARE YOU?
I NEED FOUR MORE ON ME-- THROUGH THE CAPTAIN'S OFFICE.

YOU TWO, GO! KILL THE BIG BASTARD--

"--WE NEED THE CAPTAIN ALIVE."

THEY HAVE TO BE THROUGH BY NOW.

WITH REINFORCEMENTS ON THE WAY.

DO YOU ALWAYS CARRY MINES IN YOUR BACKPACK?

YOU KNOW SCOTS MEN AND THEIR CLAYMORES.

GET TO THE ARMORY. I PROMISE I WON'T BE LONG.

DON'T DIE.

YEE-ARGH!

CHIG-BOOM

CHIG-BOOM
KLIK KLIK

THEE WUMP

CHIC-BOOM CHIC-BOOM

CHIC-CHIC

HERE WE GO.
MAKE A HOLE, CAP’N!

BLAM

BLAM

BLAM

BLAM

FRONT TOWER ENEMY

BOOM

NOW!

CHEE-ZUS CHRIST!

WOOO-HAH-HAH! THE CLASSICS NEVER DIE!

SLAM
MIND TELLING ME WHY TRAINED KILLERS ARE ATTACKING AN OUTPOSTED DEPOT BASE?

THEY'RE PROBABLY COTARDISTS.
WE'RE A PRISON HOLDING AND TRANSFER CENTER NOW.

HOW LONG YOU BEEN HIDING THIS BEAUTY DOWN HERE, CAP’N?!

THE BASE ISN'T READY, BUT WE'RE CURRENTLY HOLDING COTARDIST LEADER ALEX BORSHEIM.

TOLD YA TO CORRAL THE SHEEP WITHOUT GIVING YA A GATE, YEAH?

HOW'D THOSE FUCKERS PULL THIS OFF? THE WHOLE OPERATION IS OFF BOOKS!

TAHIKA, WHAT SAY WE KICK SOME ARSE AND TAKE BACK YOUR BASE?
This don't mean we're square on the drone prank ya pulled.

I was pulling bits of blue paint from my beard for weeks.

Infirmary is past here—We can pick our best approach from there.

Captain Tahira Stewart.

Come on, we're clear.

You've fought well.

But it's over. I have your men in the mess hall. I'll kill one for every five minutes you withhold the cell codes...

Bastards.

They have the numbers, but we know this base.

Don't let me down, Torque.

...Starting now.
WHERE IS YOUR BARBARIAN FRIEND?

DEAD.

THAT DOES NOT SEEM LIKELY, BUT IT HARDLY MATTERS.

PUT THE GUN DOWN. I'M HERE, DAMMIT--NO TRICKS!

ONE MORE MINUTE, CAPTAIN. JUST ONE.

SEARCH HER--

--I'D BEEN DISAPPOINTED IF SHE WOULDN'T ARMED.

THE CODES, CAPTAIN.

WHICH IS WHY MY MEN HAVE ORDERS TO KILL EVERYONE IF I DON'T RETURN WITH BORSHEIM WITHIN TEN MINUTES.

PLEASE BE THE SHORTEST ONE.

THEY HAVE A BIOMETRIC COMPONENT--THE CODES ALONE WON'T GET YOU IN.
BOOM BOOM RATA-TA

YOU GOOD, CAPTAIN?

AYE. LEADER SLIPPED OUT—I'M GOING.

NO! DAMMIT, CAPTAIN!

BOOM RATA-TA

SHITE!

TURKEY GUN NO GOOD HERE...

SPLURT
DUNNA THINK SO.

CLICK

BETTER HURRY!

TOO SLOW, MATE.
CLEAR.

SIR, THE CAPTAIN.

SWEAR!
THE ROOM.

THE SHifty
LEADER AIN'T
HERE.

NO
ENEMIES
STANDING,
SIR.

DAMMIT,
STewart,
WE NEED
HEROICS.

PERMISSION
TO FIND CAPTAIN
STewart?

DENIED, THERE
MAY BE MORE OF
THESE BUGGERS
AROUND. SECURE
YOUR BASE.

BUT SIR, WE
NEED TO FIND
THE CAPTAIN.

I KNOW
EXACTLY
WHERE SHE'S
AT.
YOU KNOW YOU WON'T MAKE IT OUT OF HERE.

LEAVING ALIVE WAS NEVER PART OF MY PLAN.

BUT YOUR MEN? THEY'RE ALL DEAD BECAUSE OF YOU.

COTARDIST PROMISED THEIR DEATHS AGES AGO. I GAVE THEM A PURPOSE. NOW, OPEN IT!

I TOLD YOU, IT TAKES A BLOOD--

WAK

I RIP YOUR FUCKING EYE OUT MYSELF!

YOU ARE SO SCREWED.

OH, BOSS!
SADY, MATE. YER PLAN DON'T GONE ALL PEAL-SHAPED ON YA.

STOP. I SPRAY HER BRAINS ALL OVER THE WALL!

HE'S ALL BUM AND PARSLEY, TORQUE.

ONE MORE STEP. SHE'S DEAD.

I BELIEVE YA, LADIE. I TRULY DO.

SHE'LL DIE, BUT DO YA THINK YOU'RE FAST ENOUGH TO DROP ME BEFORE I CLOSE THE GAP?

ARE YOU WILLING TO MEET YOUR MAKER LOOKING LIKE A PLATE OF DAY-OLD HAGGIS?

SMART.

TOK

DAMN, THAT FELT GOOD.
"DON'T KNOW HOW I CAN REPAY YOU FOR THIS ONE, TORQUE."

"WELL, CAP'N, NOW THAT YA MENTION IT..."

HE DIDN'T EVEN CLEAN UP, DID HE?

NOPE...

OH! COULD I GET A BIT MORE VINEGAR OVER HERE?!

THE END