



MAJOR DEEJ UNIVERSE



MAY
2016

★ THE ★ ALLIED FIGHTERS

#2

*Introducing
Doc Alleviation!*



*Is he the next new Allied Fighter or
the first to say NO to Major Invader?*

★ THE ★ ALLIED FIGHTERS

The original Allied Fighters was a band of skilled and super-powered individuals selected from the Allied nations fighting the Axis forces of Nazi Germany, fascist Italy and Imperial Japan during World War II. Throughout the war, this brave fighting team fought hundreds of battles and played a large part in ending the war in only a few short years. At war's end, the team disbanded. Over the following decades, attempts were made to reform new teams of Allied Fighters, but all failed...that is, until today.

Several days ago, "Major" Invader, the now nearly centennial-aged original leader of the team was informed that his arch nemesis, Baron Berlin, had somehow survived World War II and was now creating a New Reich Army for world domination. Major Invader must now put together a new team of 21st century Allied Fighters to stop the Baron and his lackeys before it's too late!



OHhh, CANADA!



**FISHERMEN'S MEMORIAL HOSPITAL,
LUNENBURG, NOVA SCOTIA, CANADA.
LATE THURSDAY AFTERNOON.**

"In any world menu, Canada must be considered the vichyssoise of nations; it's cold, half-French, and difficult to stir."

- Stuart Keate



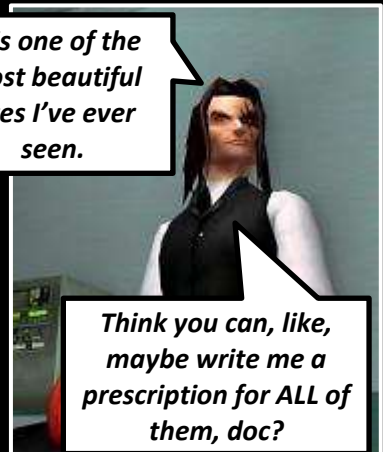
I gotta admit...

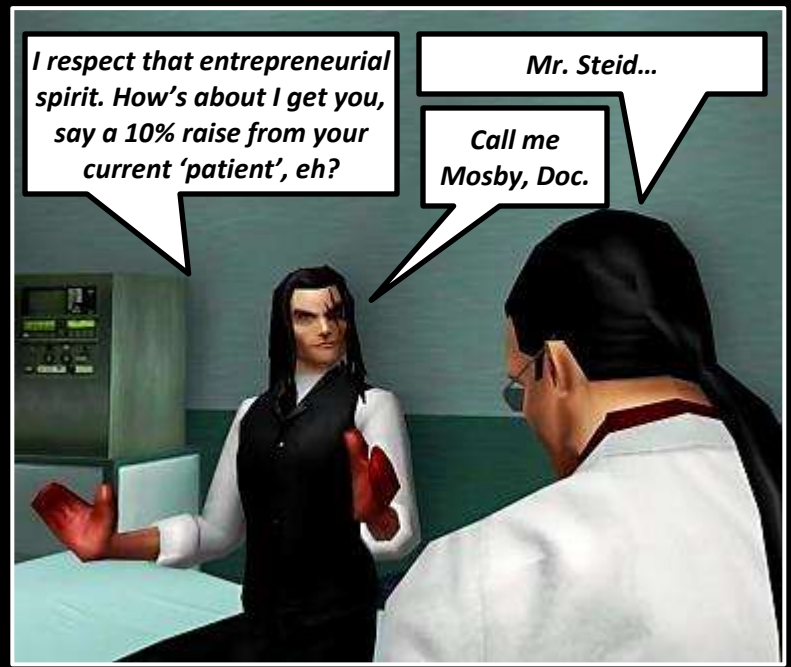
...that there...



...is one of the most beautiful sites I've ever seen.

Think you can, like, maybe write me a prescription for ALL of them, doc?





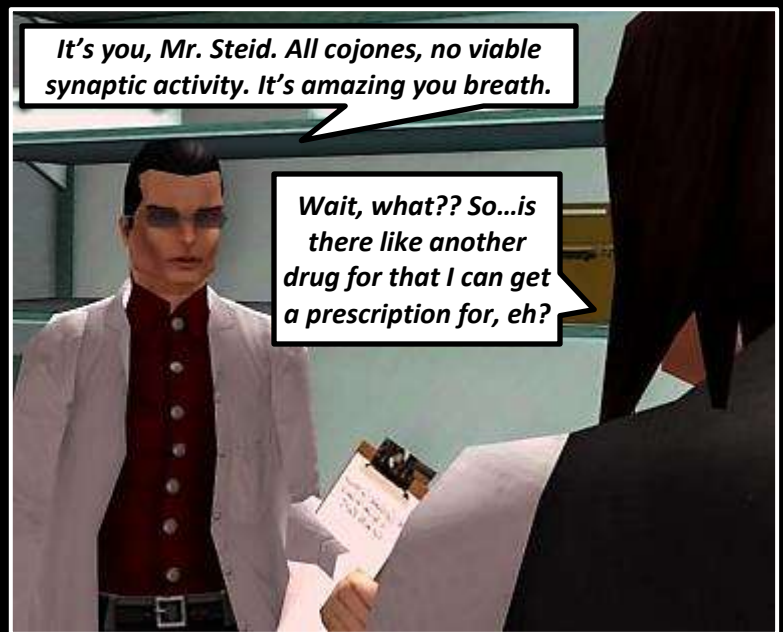
Doctor Andrew J. Alistair. Current rotating emergency room and trauma doctor for Fishermen's Memorial Hospital and an all-around nice guy. For the last 15 years, he has travelled from some of the greatest hospitals in Canada to the worst in the wilderness. This hospital isn't the worst, but thanks to hospital budget cuts, and a fat-cat administrator, the staff gets better wages and benefits working on the lobster boats down at the docks. Oh, and Doc Alistair is secretly a mutant.





Wow. I gotta admit. You have the cojones of a bull.

Right that! Wait...what's a 'cahone-S'?



It's you, Mr. Steid. All cojones, no viable synaptic activity. It's amazing you breath.

Wait, what?? So...is there like another drug for that I can get a prescription for, eh?



Mr. Steid, I'm going to give you the greatest gift in the world...

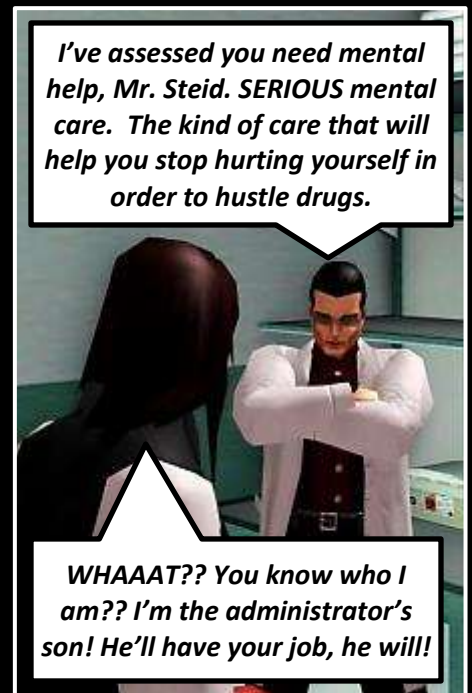
Key to the drug bin with security cameras off?



No, Mr Steid, I'm going to give you back something more valuable.

YOUR LIFE.

Come again? What are you on about?



I've assessed you need mental help, Mr. Steid. **SERIOUS** mental care. The kind of care that will help you stop hurting yourself in order to hustle drugs.

WHAAAT?? You know who I am?? I'm the administrator's son! He'll have your job, he will!



That's nice; as nice as Detective Urban and Orderly Chadwick here are. They're going to take you to the ECFH*.

*-East Coast Forensic Hospital

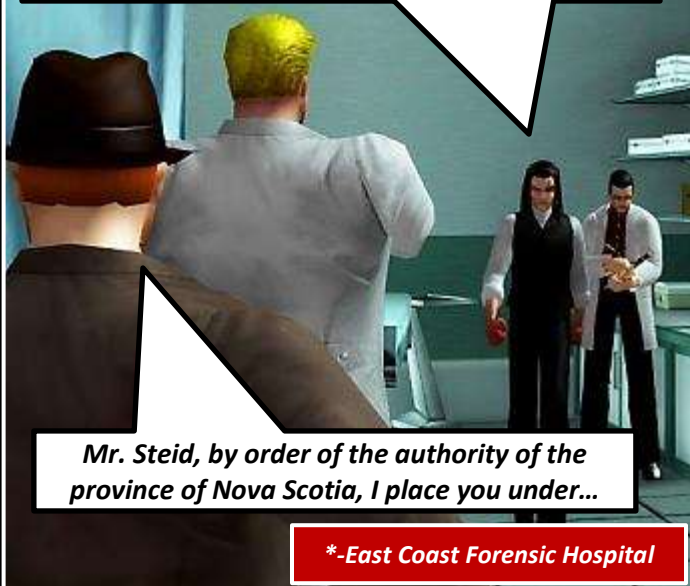


There, you'll get the best treatment in Nova Scotia for your condition, Mr. Steid.



Come along, now. You be nice and we'll take you to 'Fantasy Island'.

I know what that means there, Poulet. I ain't goin' to no looney bin in a prison. In fact, I don't think I'm even going to have to spend one night there once daddy pays me out.



Mr. Steid, by order of the authority of the province of Nova Scotia, I place you under...

**-East Coast Forensic Hospital*

Right, right. I'll come nice and all. I'm all yours, Poulet.

But you, Doc...

...you just made a new enemy.

See you dead in like, what...a few hours, Doc, ole pal?

Yeah. Right right.



Great! That's all I need! One more person who wants to sneak up and kill me...

I'm Invading your space.



GAHHH!!



You act like you heard a ghost. Doc.





*Damnbastardassininejackass
nogoodoldgeezer
Sneakinguponpeople
Damnwellshouldbeashamedofyourself
Tryingtogivemeaheartattack
shoulddropyouwith100ccofThorazine*



*It's damn good to see
you too, Andrew.*

*You done hyper-
ventilating now?*



*Whatwhat...what...do...
you...want, old man?*



*Well, to be honest, what I WANT
is to be 25 years old again, but
that's not why I'm here.*



*Nope. Instead, I'm putting the band back
together, so to speak, and I need the best doctor
I've ever known to put the suit on once more.*

*Are you COMPLETELY
deranged?!? Don't you
know what happened the
LAST time we did that?*

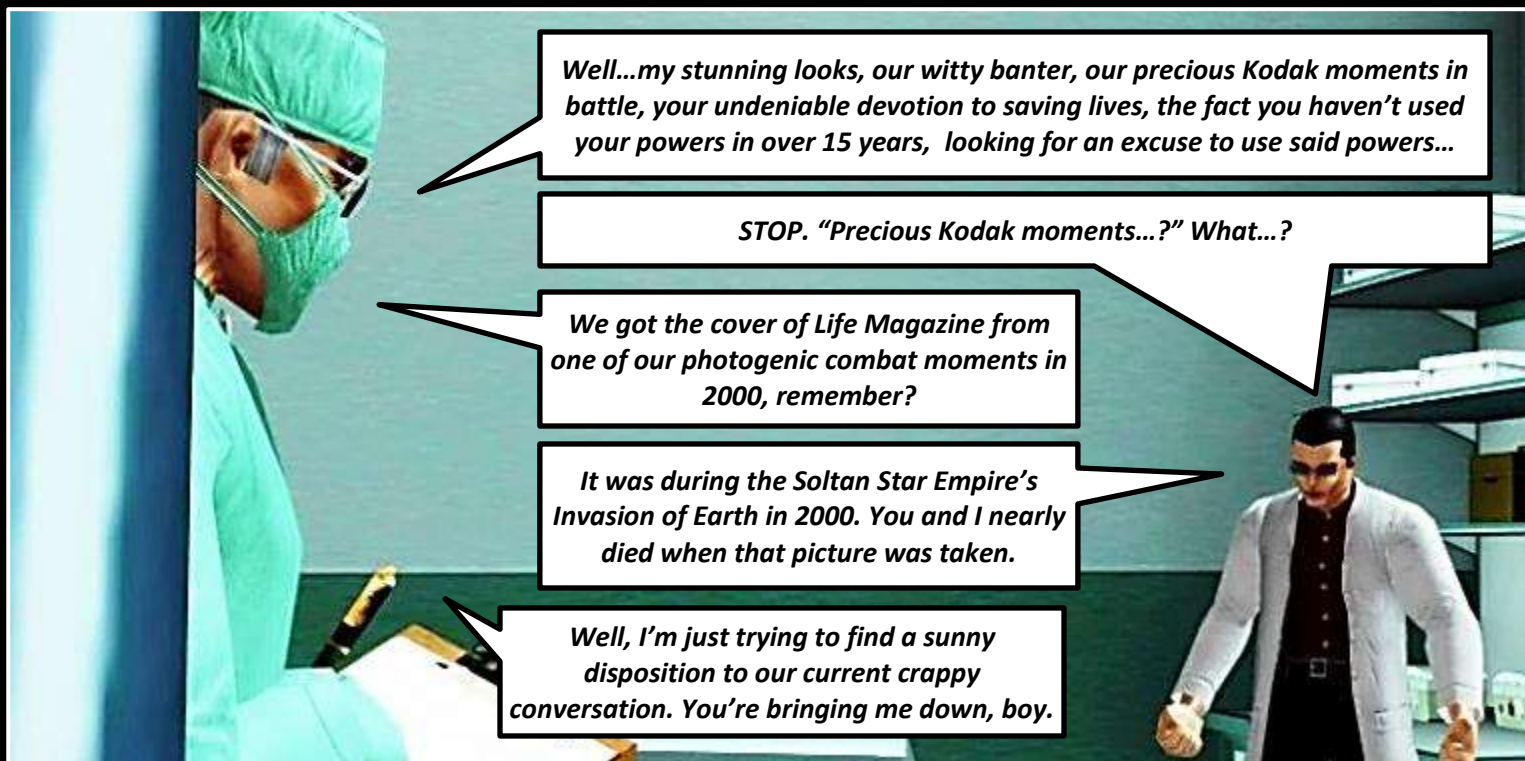


No. And Yes.

*Do you even remember what
I said the last time we
spoke 14 years ago?!?*

*Of course. To quote: "There is no way in Hell I
will ever put on a superhero suit for you or
anyone else ever again", exclamation mark.*

*So what makes you
think I'd EVER change
my mind?*



Okay. Here it is. Reader's Digest Condensed Version:

HE'S BACK.

I don't know how. I don't know where. But it's confirmed. He's back and as young as you are and three billion times more dangerous than a drunk sailor on shore leave.

GET...



He's got a good chuck of his old Axis Force cronies with him as well, all looking just as fit and trim as if they'd just left 1945 yesterday.

They've already hit a munitions factory in Germany. Over 32 reported dead. They're still sifting through the mangled bodies there, all drained of their blood to use for paint for Nazi graffiti.

...OUT.



If what you're saying is true and not some Alzheimer's episode, you know I can't go back with the team anyway. PTSD, remember?

Drop a metal object on the floor and I lose it.

I'm no good to you AND there is STILL no way in Hell I will ever put on a superhero suit for you or anyone else ever again, period.




Well now. Seems your point of view has softened from an exclamation mark to a period.

You know, I sent letters to everyone else I wanted on this new team...all except you.

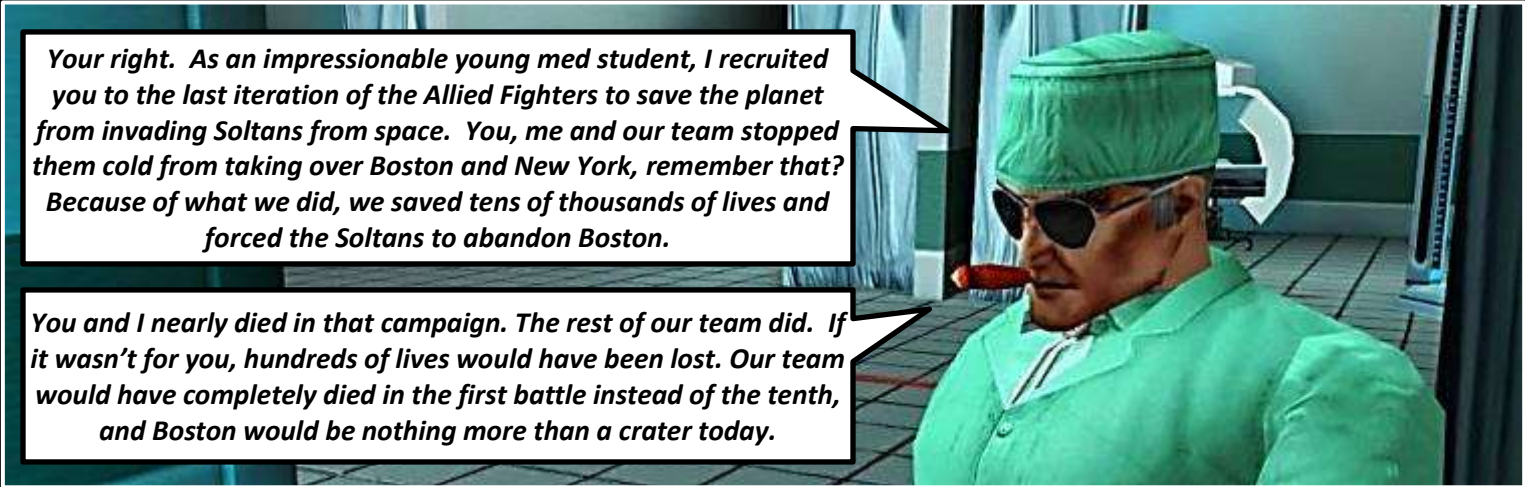
I figured I owed you a personal face-to-face offer, rather than just a letter. Thought our friendship was worth that.






You know, what you're trying to do here...that may have worked on me when I was an impressionable med student, but today, I'm a bit wiser to your games.

Go play soldier somewhere else and leave me alone.



Your right. As an impressionable young med student, I recruited you to the last iteration of the Allied Fighters to save the planet from invading Soltans from space. You, me and our team stopped them cold from taking over Boston and New York, remember that? Because of what we did, we saved tens of thousands of lives and forced the Soltans to abandon Boston.

You and I nearly died in that campaign. The rest of our team did. If it wasn't for you, hundreds of lives would have been lost. Our team would have completely died in the first battle instead of the tenth, and Boston would be nothing more than a crater today.




I'm not forming the team again to do that. Instead, we're going to stop the Baron, just like the ChronoKnight prophesized that day in 1945.

He told us the Baron would be back and the only one who was ever able to stop him in any timeline was a powerful team of Allied Fighters...and me.

You're the only one I've ever completely trusted to take care of the team and innocent people caught in war's wake.

You have the heart and soul to get us through whatever we have to do.

That is why I trust you; your 100% genuine...even though you are a liberal jackass most of the time.



Look...I don't have Alzheimer's, thank God, nor am I messed-up in the head. I'm as sane and ornery as ever.

I'm only doing what needs to be done. I've sacrificed everything to stay alive this long JUST for this moment.

He's young; I'm old.

He's smart; I'm wiser

He has his Nazi hate and ideology fueling him; we have freedom and a will to fight.

The thing is...deep down, I know I can't win against him without your help, Andrew. It's that simple.



So what do you say, Andrew? You ready to be Doc Alleviation once more to help me stop a Nazi madman?

Well, that was a beautiful speech. Tell you what. I'm going to change my mind and say...

NO.



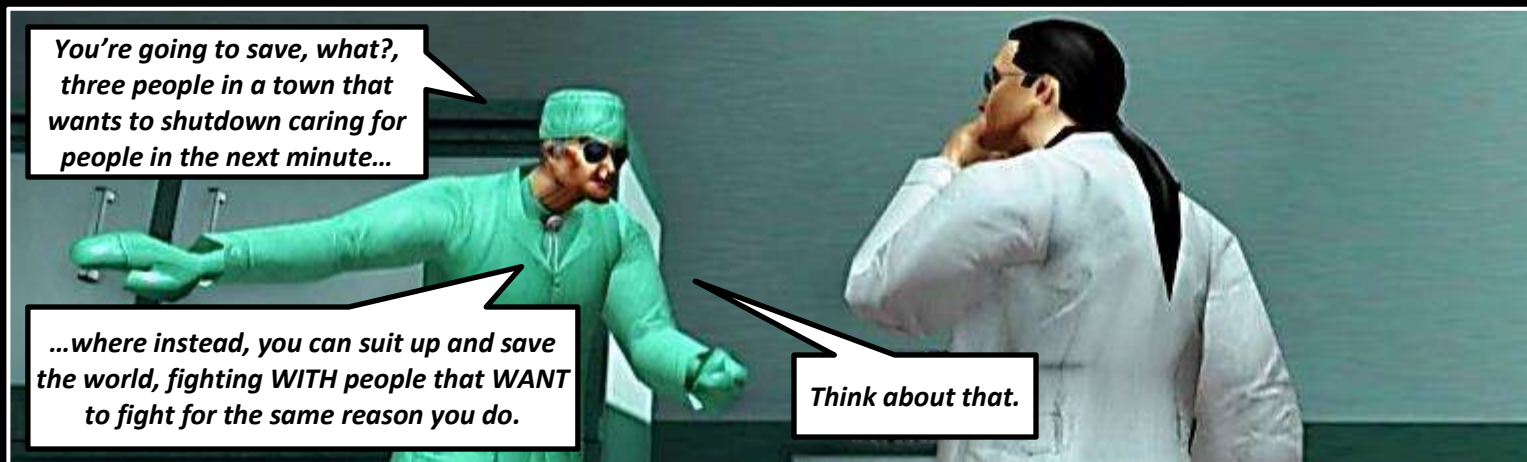
Dammit, Man! What good are you doing now? Giving out Band-aids for boo-boos? Job being threatened by a psycho, drug-addled moronic kid?

Well, now that you put it that way...

This is NOT your full potential.

This is hiding...like a coward!

NO.



You're going to save, what?, three people in a town that wants to shutdown caring for people in the next minute...

...where instead, you can suit up and save the world, fighting WITH people that WANT to fight for the same reason you do.

Think about that.



You can make the difference.

So what's it going to be, Doc? Go to that staff meeting down the hall in five minutes and lose your job again or meet me outside and make a difference saving the world... and a few million innocent lives along the way?

Damn you, John Brown.

You come into my life... again...and plaster me with innuendos and extreme situations, knowing how much I value saving lives, thinking that I have no choice but to follow your own homeopathic logic.

As much as I want to do what you're asking...

I can't.

I was in a coma for over a year the last time I used my powers the way you want me to. People I saved several times before...died anyway when I collapsed from exhaustion, overtaxing my powers. I...I couldn't save them...or hundreds of others that needed me...trusted ME...that day...

I can't go through it again, John. It's too much...

It hurts too damn much...

I'm sorry, John, but the answer has to be...

...

Damn the man.

shunk

*Attention all patients and staff
here at Fishermen's Memorial.*

*As a result of the recent
provincial ordnance, the
hospital's emergency room and
trauma center wing will be
shut down and depowered
from 5PM until 7AM tomorrow
morning due to the necessity of
increased budget cuts.*

shunk

*As a reminder, all emergency
ambulatory calls during this time
will only be performed by the
Halifax Hospital and only for
those in critical situations.*

*Medical staff, please report to
conference room 3 for human
resource evaluations and new
budget cut implementations.*

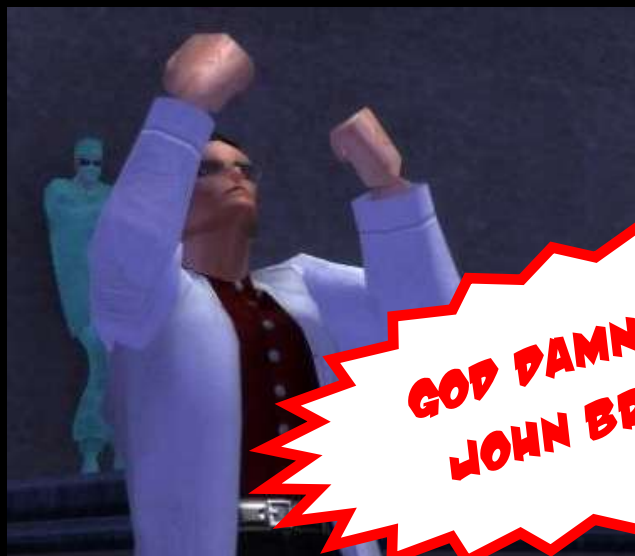
shunk



shunk

Damn the man.





**GOD DAMN YOU,
JOHN BROWN!**



Shut up. Let's roll.

THE GAME IS GONE...



...BUT THE STORIES GO ON!

MMOCOMICINDEX.COM

THE NEW HOME FOR THE CITY OF COMIC CREATORS



You're going down, meat!



South Boston, Massachusetts, not far from
Dorchester and Humbolt streets. 3AM.



GET UP, OLD MAN!



Show him the
pain, Grunk!



Finish him!



HIT HIM AGAIN!

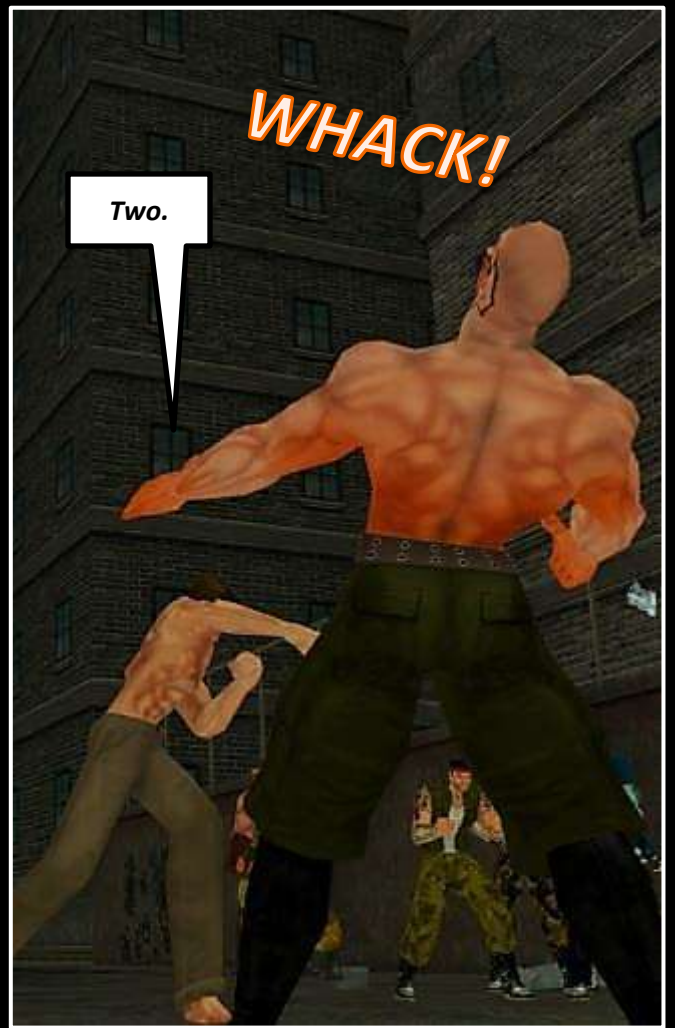
TAKE HIM DOWN!

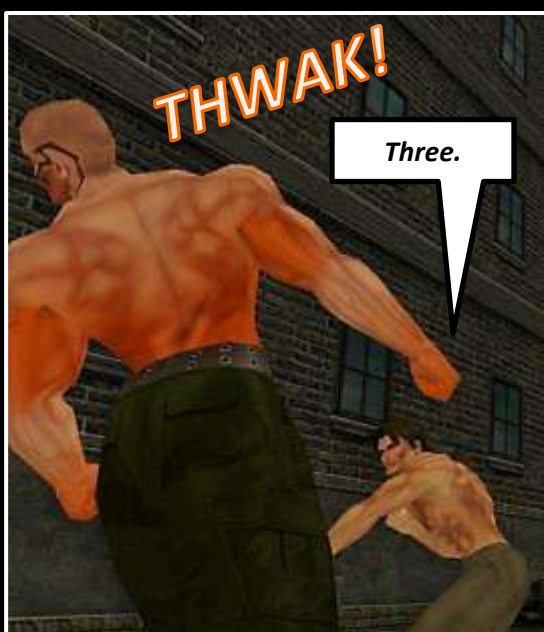


Get up vendejo! I got 200
bucks riding on you!

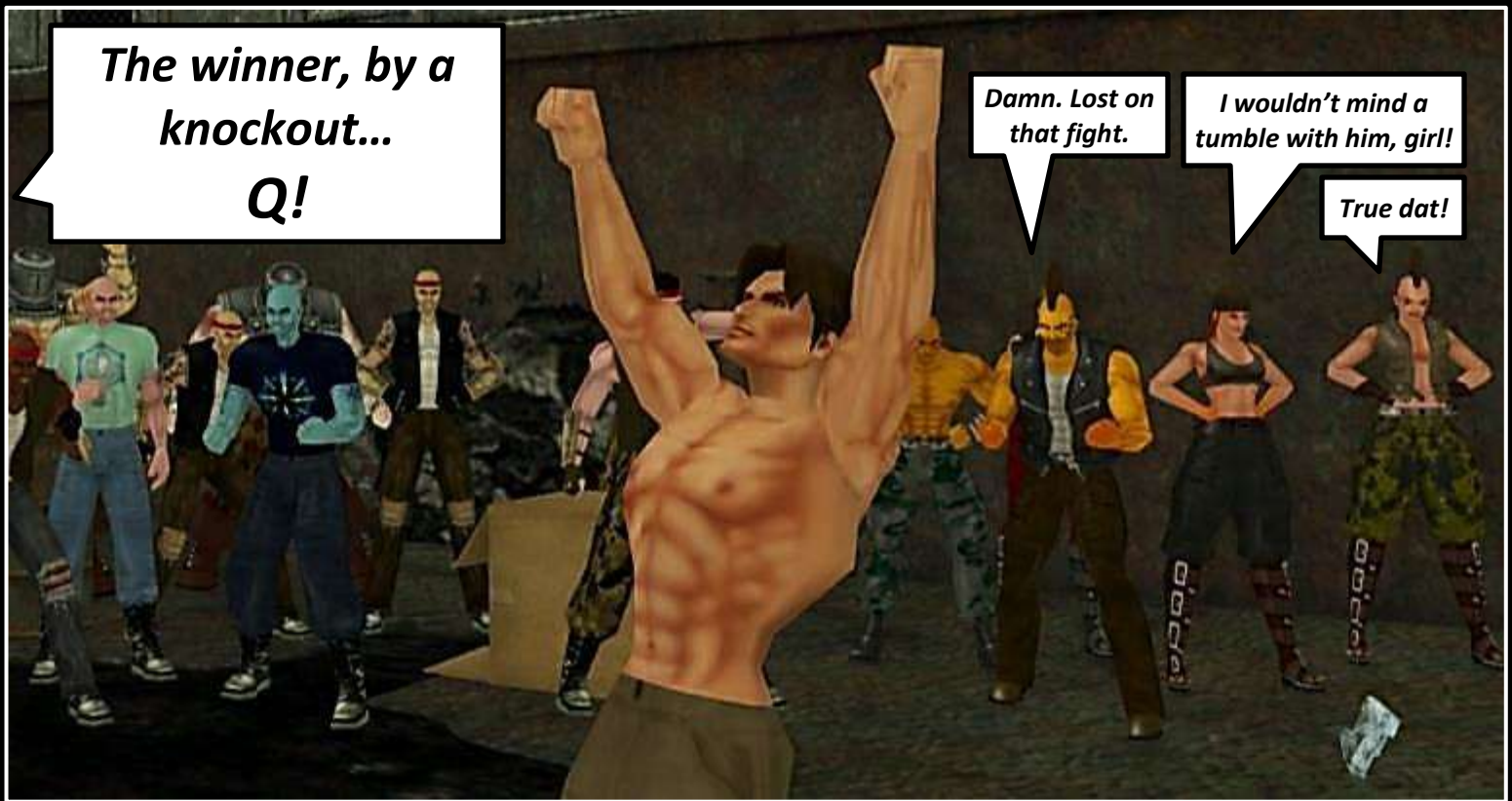












*The winner, by a
knockout...
Q!*

*Damn. Lost on
that fight.*

*I wouldn't mind a
tumble with him, girl!*

True dat!



*I knew you were
gonna win, bro!*

No you didn't! You split your bet!

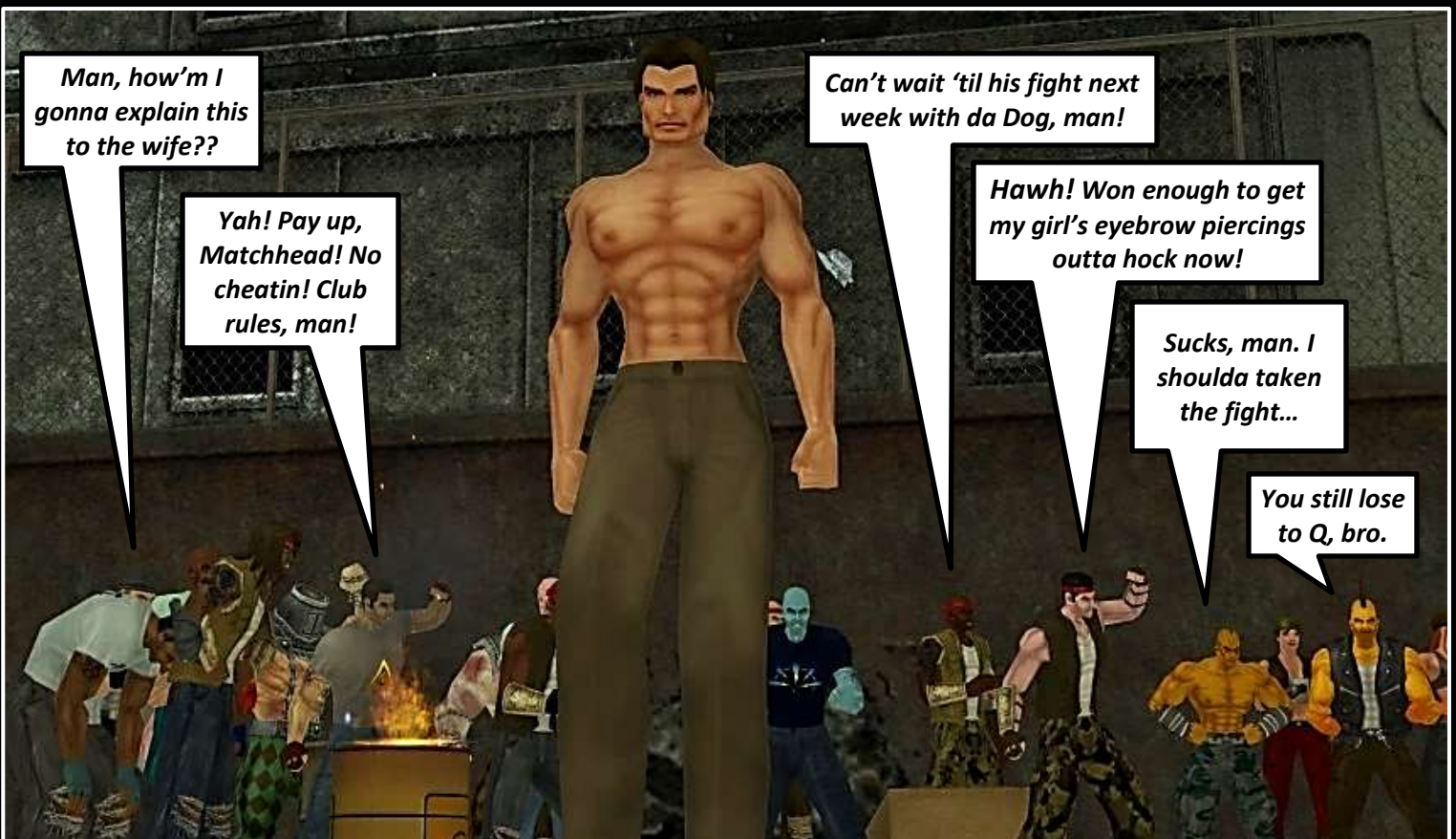


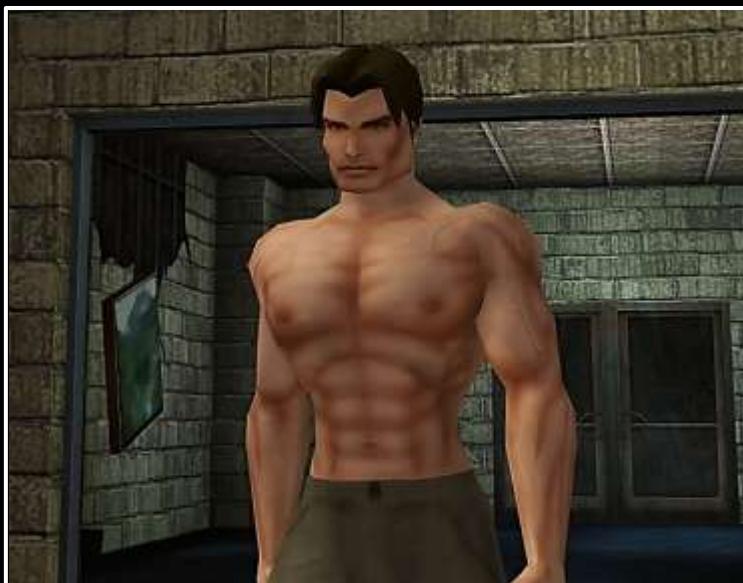
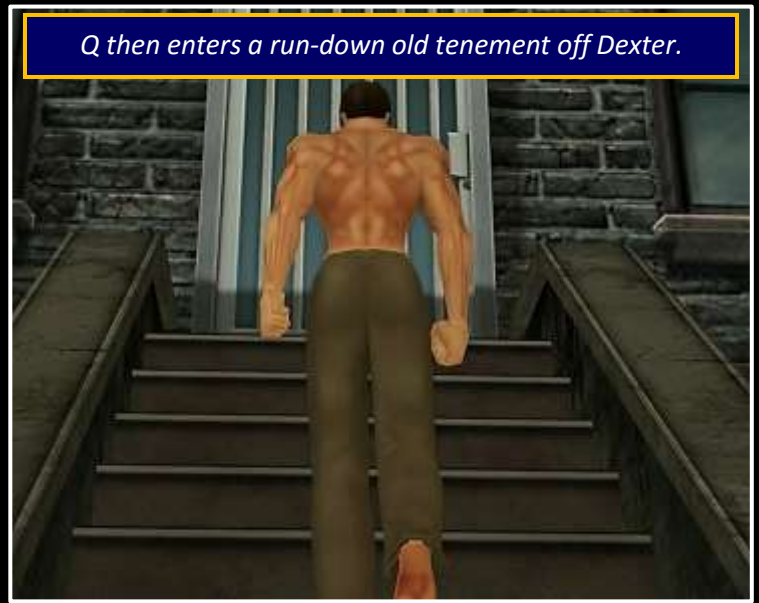
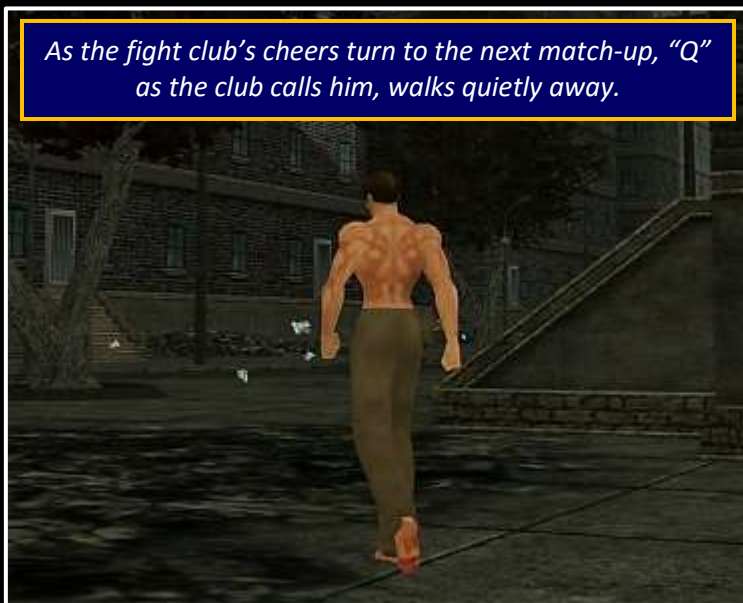
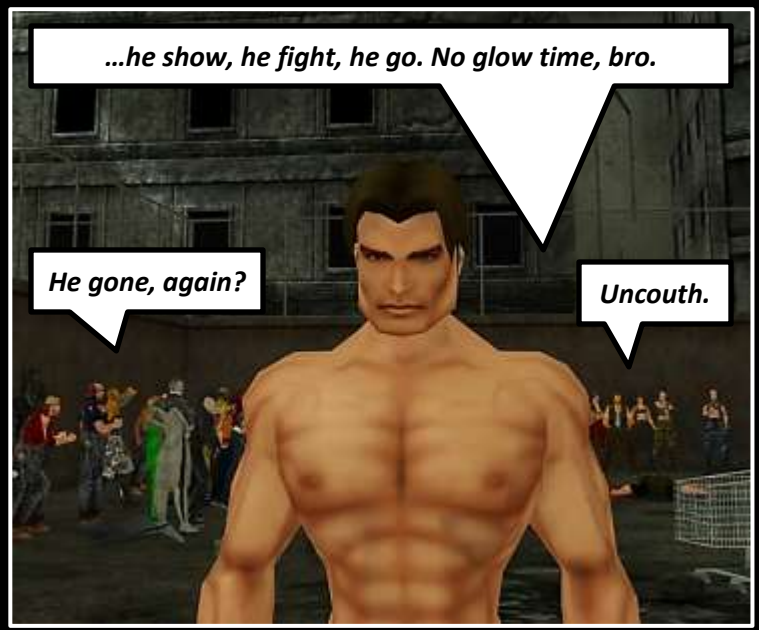
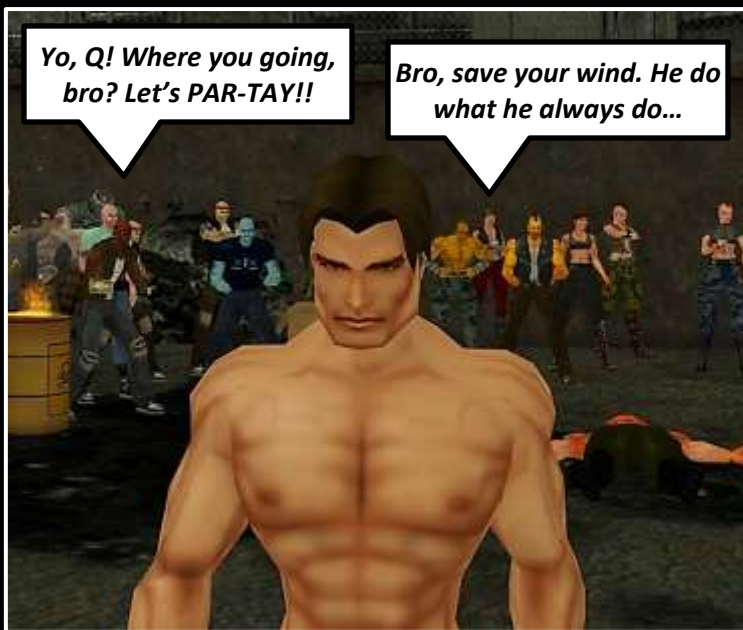
*I win.
Pay up, Matchhead.*



*What say you
if I think you
LOST, boy?*







On the 2nd floor, Q unlocks a door to a room with no number on it, all the while carefully watching to see that nobody followed him there.



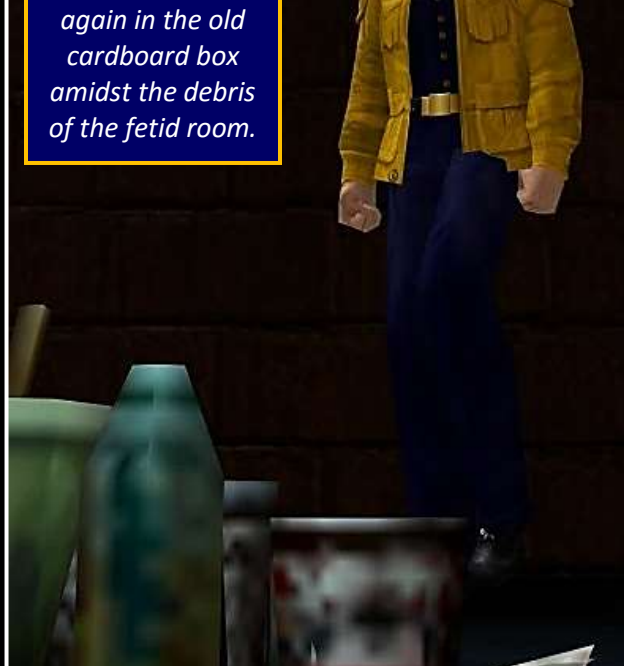
Once Q enters the dilapidated room and locks the door behind him, he rummages through an old cardboard box and pulls out a hidden leather backpack stuffed with clean clothes, a stick of underarm deodorant and a gym towel enscribed with "M.I.T. Gym" on it.



Q cleans himself up and puts on his clean clothes and jacket along with a pair of worn work boots.



Q then places his fight clothes back in the leather backpack and hides it once again in the old cardboard box amidst the debris of the fetid room.

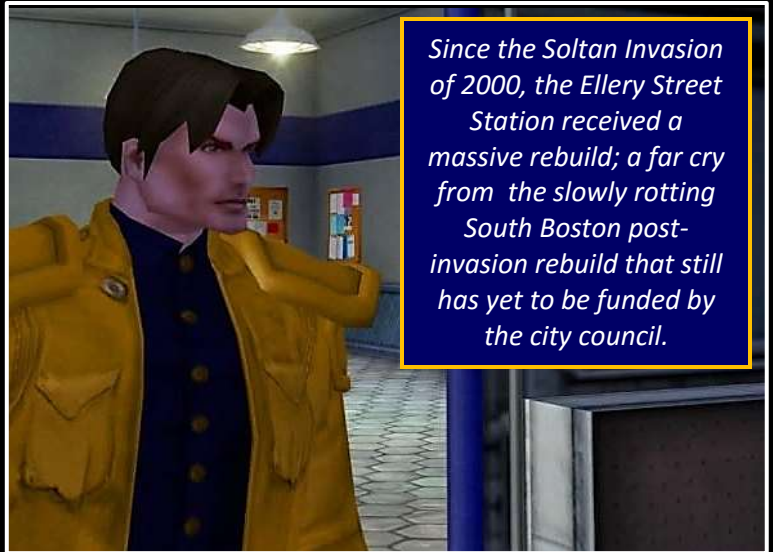


Without pause, the now decently dressed Q exits through the room's back door and down a fire escape to the street below.

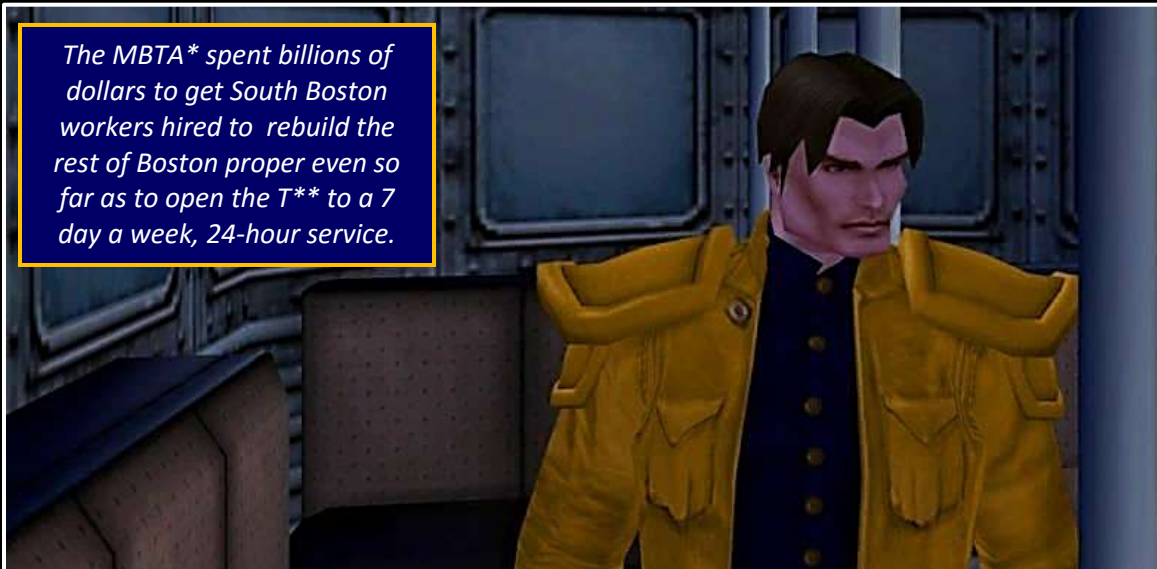




South Boston,
Red Line Ellery
Street Station.

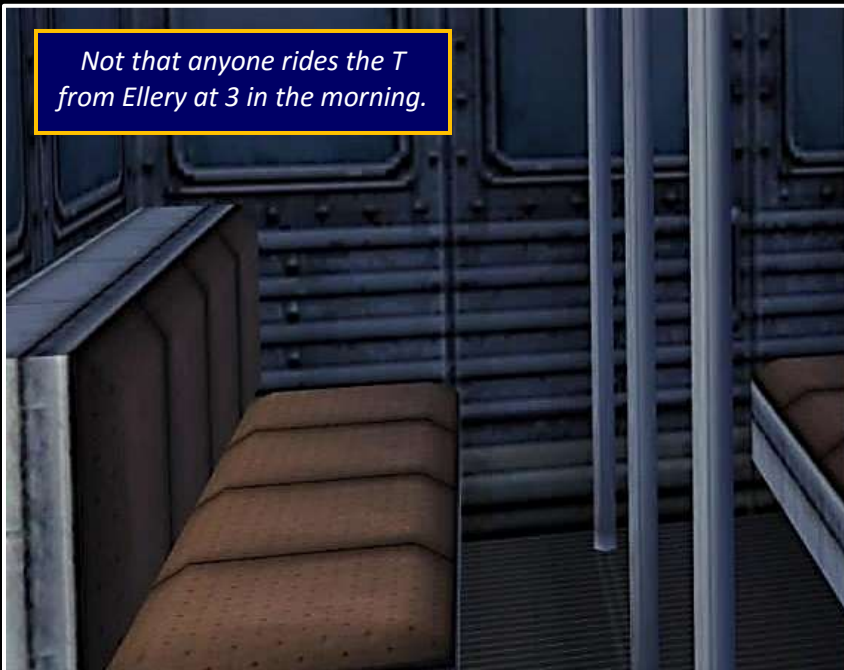


Since the Soltan Invasion
of 2000, the Ellery Street
Station received a
massive rebuild; a far cry
from the slowly rotting
South Boston post-
invasion rebuild that still
has yet to be funded by
the city council.



The MBTA* spent billions of
dollars to get South Boston
workers hired to rebuild the
rest of Boston proper even so
far as to open the T** to a 7
day a week, 24-hour service.

* Massachusetts Bay
Transportation Authority
**"T" stands for the T in
MBTA, and is the common
term used in Boston to
denote the subway train
system ("Taking The T")
– T-Riddin' DeeJ



Not that anyone rides the T
from Ellery at 3 in the morning.



All except for a sole man we
only know as "Q" thusfar.

36 minutes later, Q exists the T at Kendall station.



Taking the back ramp, he exits the Kendall station and walks down the open sidewalk towards Main Street.



On his way out, Q drops a stuffed envelope full of his fight club winnings in the mail box. The envelope, marked "donations", is addressed to the Gate of Heaven Catholic Church of South Boston.

Crossing Main Street, Q, for the first time since winning the fight club match that morning, smiles.



*He smiles because he finally sees the current love of his life –**Suzie Q.***

*Suzie Q is his 2015 Equus Bass 770
super-charged 640 HP V8 sports car.*



*Top speed of 200 mph and an
impressive 3.4 seconds 0-60.*

*Full leather interior, street racing
console modifications and a Nitrous
Oxide booster...just for the hell of it.*



*He paid a pretty penny for it,
but as far as he's concerned,
it was well worth it.*

*A short drive later down Main,
Wadsworth and Memorial Drive,
Q reaches his final destination:*



*The Massachusetts Institute of Technology.
Building 1.*



*There, Q parks Suzy Q in a private
parking spot in front of Building 1.*



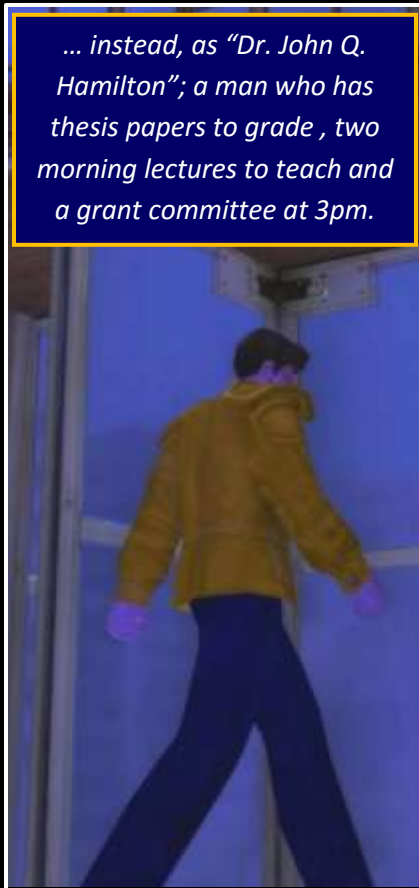
*Although it's 4:15AM, the
building is already buzzing
with students working hard,
studying and exercising.*



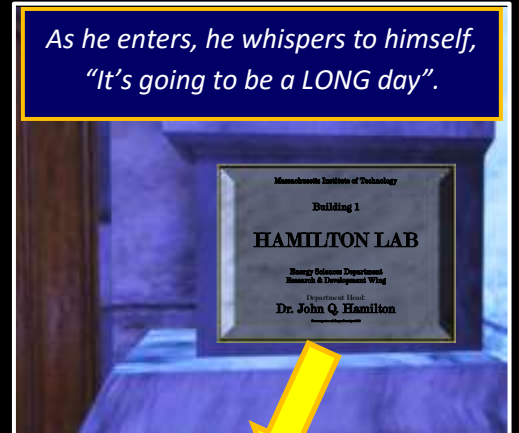
*Using his swipe badge, Q gains access to
Building 1, but no longer as "Q"...*



*... instead, as "Dr. John Q.
Hamilton"; a man who has
thesis papers to grade , two
morning lectures to teach and
a grant committee at 3pm.*



*As he enters, he whispers to himself,
"It's going to be a LONG day".*



Massachusetts Institute of Technology
Building 1
HAMILTON LAB
Energy Sciences Department
Research & Development Wing
Department Head:
Dr. John Q. Hamilton
For emergencies call Campus Security at 5555



To my dearest friend,

One time in our past, I helped you with a major problem. I sacrificed myself and others to ensure you and yours were kept safe and alive.

I once mentioned that one day I might call on you to repay that favor.

TODAY IS THAT DAY.



I know you may not want to, but I have good reason to call in this favor. The world's freedom is at stake and millions of lives will depend on you and others just like you to help us save the world.

This won't be a quick, easy task; it will require months of preparation and training. Maybe longer. Regardless, I need your full focus and dedication just the same.



Please get your affairs in order in the next days' time and travel to Boston, Massachusetts in the United States. Once there, go to Superhero Registration Desk in the Capitol building. Ask for VERNON. He will ensure your hero registration is up-to-date and give you directions to where we will next meet.



I wouldn't ask this unless our situation wasn't dire. The Baron has already made the first move with over 32 dead and 50 million Euros of weapons stolen.

I await our reunion and your readiness to take on evil, no matter what the cost.

- THE MAJOR

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INTERLUDE: FROM HELL'S HEART...



Rheinmetall Waffe Munitions Factory, Harzgerode-Silberhütte, Germany. A couple days ago.

<REPORT.>

<Our raid was successful! All munitions and weapons are being loaded for transport now!>

"The resolution to avoid an evil is seldom framed till the evil is so far advanced as to make avoidance impossible."

-Thomas Hardy

<All computer files downloaded. The original files, destroyed.>

< All listed classified equipment loaded for transport.>

<All who resisted...are dead.>

**Translated from German.
-Herr Deej*

<GOOD.>

<Prepare for
departure.>

<But before
we leave...>

<...write upon their
walls in the blood
of the dead. Write to
them that...>

<...the heroes of Nazi
Germany have returned
once again! Tell them
AXIS FORCE is back to
fight for the Fatherland!

But above all. tell them...>

**BARON
BERLIN**

<has returned!>



NEXT ISSUE: It's time to visit the old Allied Fighters base-and it's not pretty! Doctor Hamilton responds to his letter! Baron Berlin strikes again! The Demers twins arrive in Boston only to have death follow in their wake!

CHECK OUT ISSUE #3 July 2016! Write to us and let us know what you think! majodeejuniverse@yahoo.com!



FIGHTIN' WORDS



By Don "Deej" Finger, Creator of the Allied Fighters

FAN LETTERS!! YES!! We get them! I mostly don't print these but several came in this last couple months about the Allied Fighters Issue #1 and had to share them! Included are some Facebook and Twitter posts!

LOVING the Allied Fighters! I read the your older New Allied Fighters issues as well! Damn Cool stuff!! I loved how you mix the City of Heroes world into the frames. It's like taking a step back in time when I used to play City of Heroes with my tank. I used to play on Freedom server but moved to Triumph when some friends moved there. My main was ATAKCATZ. Had a lioness pet. And panther!

Loving the new series!! Don't forget Captain Battleship!! I remember when he played in City of Heroes and used to come to Tanker Tuesday nights. He was fun to be on team. Long live COH!

-ATAKCATZ

Dude, I got two things for ya: AWESOME and TOTALLY AWESOME!! Liking the style and characters. I already tell Demer twins be sexy and drama. Major Invader rocks!! He's like my granddad, stubborn as a jackass and lots of screw you tude! Sad end tho. When does the next one come out! Can't wait!

-Jesse_F

This is the best work I've seen you do yet. Rehashed a bit of the old man story from your older series you did, but wrote it right this time. Hope to see more of the twins. Liking their story so far. Next issue needs to be REAL soon!

-Keau P.

Keep them coming!! Where's the Vindicator gal? Is she going to be in the series? Didn't see her on the cover or in the story. Hope so. Can't wait for next issue.

-Sheryl_A.

Was wondering when I get to read Allied Fighters again! I Loved your stories and images from COX! Made me sad COX isn't still around. Are you using paragon chat for these? Will you be doing new characters or same ones you did in other series? Liked Doc Leviation. Always stuck in middle of things. PLEASE tell me he'll be in the new series too!!

-Andrew C.

To respond, YES! Doc "Alleviation" is back, Andrew! To Keau, YES!! More twins are coming! Sheryl, Ms. Vindicator will be back with a new twist to her story but with same 'tude and sass! Thanks all!!

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