

★ THE NEW ★

★ ALLIED FIGHTERS ★

ATHEYTA UNLEASHED!



PLUS:
THE DOCTOR IS IN THE HOUSE!
ATHEYTA ARRIVES IN TALOS!
THE PREDOMINATOR AWAKENS!



Doc Alleviation



Major Invader



In 1942, shortly after the attack on Pearl Harbor, America and its allies needed victories in battles and heroes through which citizens and troops could rally to. The 'Allied Fighters' were banded together just for this purpose. Led by Captain Invader, these legends of WWII fought against the powerful forces of the Axis Forces and won victory after victory. On V-J Day in 1945, the Allied Fighters disbanded and went their separate ways.

It's now the 21st Century and an old threat has become new. The Allied Fighters are needed once again, with the 'new' Major Invader leading old and new heroes in the fight to save Earth from an evil that was thought to be extinguished at the end of WWII.

★ THE NEW ★ ★ ALLIED FIGHTERS ★



Chapter 3: What's Old is New...



Location:

An old 'classified' base in Paragon City that has been shut down for many years.

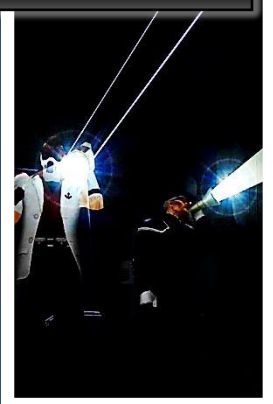
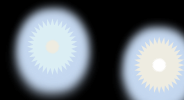
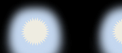
In the midst of the quiet darkness and musty smell, something breaks the dead of the silence...

"The dogmas of the quiet past are inadequate to the stormy present."

"The occasion is piled high with difficulty, and we must rise to the occasion."

"As our case is new, so we must think anew and act anew."

-Abraham Lincoln



This place smells old. Like grandma's house.

Well, it should. It's been the Allied Fighter's base since World War II.

But you already know that.

Doctor Alleviation

Major Invader

After what...happened...to our last team during the Ritki Invasion, I shut it down. Locked it up for good. No one's been here since then.

Except us.

So, what's up with the base lights? You shoot them all out because they were too bright or something?

I got a guy showing up in a few minutes to turn the power on. He's also going to help modernize the base, too.

Good. I need to test the medical facilities once we're up on power.

Heh. Our old supercomputer. I think I have a laptop that makes this one look like an abacus.

It's getting an overhaul too. Same guy's going to hook us to satellite.

Well, at least our 'treasures of war' didn't get stolen.

By the way, any chance we can get a kitchen built this time? I'm not fond of eating your old stockpile of C-Rations.

Those C-Rations are still good.

Major...they're dated 1958. Most of it's liquefied by now.

...so?...

The powdered milk's probably mutated into a genetic equivocal of Hamidon at this point. We'll need a league of heroes formed just to fight what pops out when we open the tin cans.

Damn pansy. The C-Rations are staying. Nothing wrong with them. I had some last night with a bowl of Hami-O's.

That's... ironically vile.

Yep. Losing a whole team to the Ritki can do that.

Hmm. My old office. I left it a bit messy when I locked up. Wasn't in a good mood that day.

Go %&@* yourself.

You're not the only one that suffered that day. I got it in my head I could 'save' everyone hurt on the battlefield, including our team of dying new 'Allied Fighter' recruits.

I failed.

After 72 hours of exhaustive marathon healing, my powers ran out and I fell into a coma. *Useless.*

Just like you, I was hospitalized and couldn't help the Alpha or Omega teams when they needed us. It weighed on my conscience for years.

Yea. As an unpaid volunteer. Lucky you have an inheritance.

But I got over it. I'm not God, any more than you. That's why I've been helping whoever I *can* help at the Crowne Memorial Hospital since.

Well now. Looky here. Seems you 'helped' yourself to every drop of alcohol in Paragon before you 'locked up'.

...awful lot of empty whiskey bottles across this office...

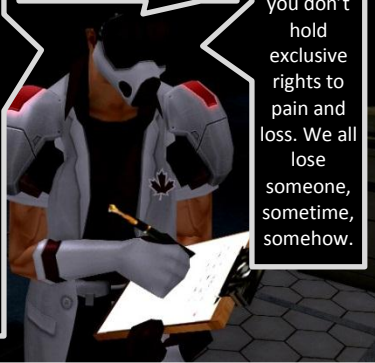
I'm on the wagon now. But unlike you, I'll NEVER get 'over' what happened that day.

It was like watching my brother die all over again.

Again, you're not the only one who suffered. Hell, my dad lost his father to one of Axis Force's mad scientists when they killed him as part of some sick experiment back in WWII. Dad was obsessed with tracking the killer down. It ate away at his soul until he wasn't the same man anymore.

You can still recover, Major.

Remember, you don't hold exclusive rights to pain and loss. We all lose someone, sometime, somehow.



Gee, *thanks*, Mom. Can I get a side order of shut the \$%^# up, now?

Nope. Got an order of 'sunny disposition' you can eat, though!



From the dark corners of the base, watchful eyes witness the exchange between the Major and Doc...



Save the psycho-babble mumbo-jumbo for the recruits. The best psychiatrists have tried to 'fix' me; they *all* failed. Now as I see it, you need to check out the medical supplies, and I need to find something to do so I don't *shoot* you. Now scat, before I blow more cigar smoke up your mask...

*Cough
Cough
Cough*

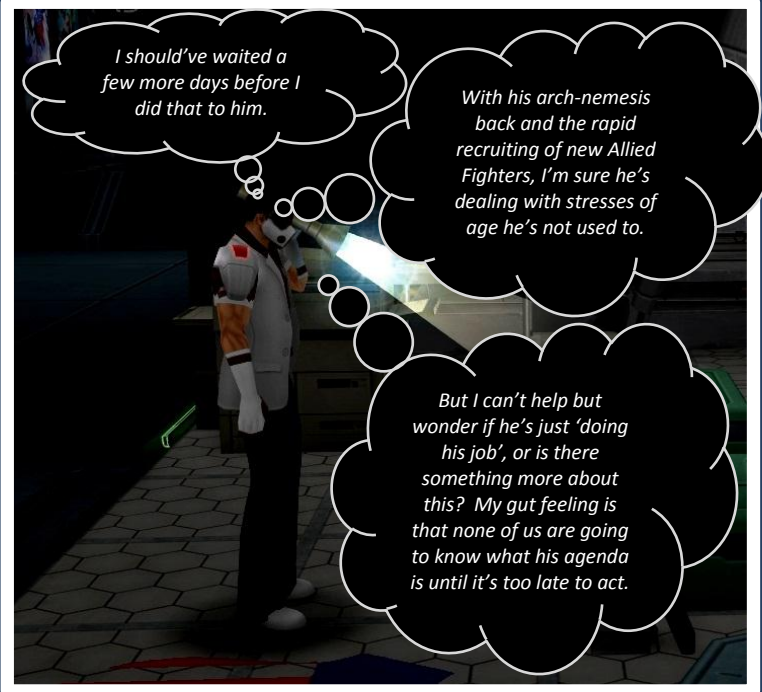


*Fine. *cough** but we're going to have a session later on about employee abuse... **cough cough** or the negative aspects of the alpha mentality...

I should've waited a few more days before I did that to him.

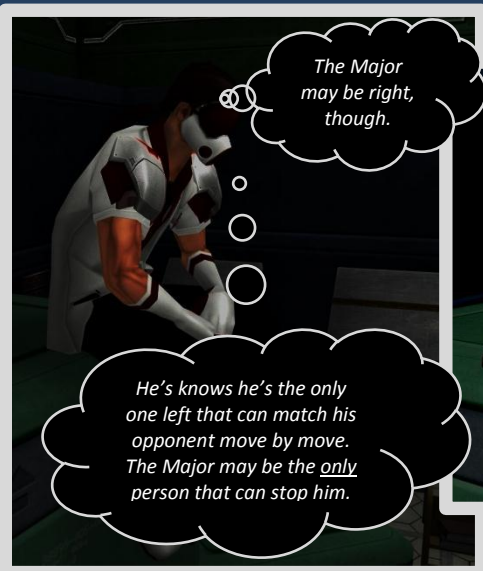
With his arch-nemesis back and the rapid recruiting of new Allied Fighters, I'm sure he's dealing with stresses of age he's not used to.

But I can't help but wonder if he's just 'doing his job', or is there something more about this? My gut feeling is that none of us are going to know what his agenda is until it's too late to act.



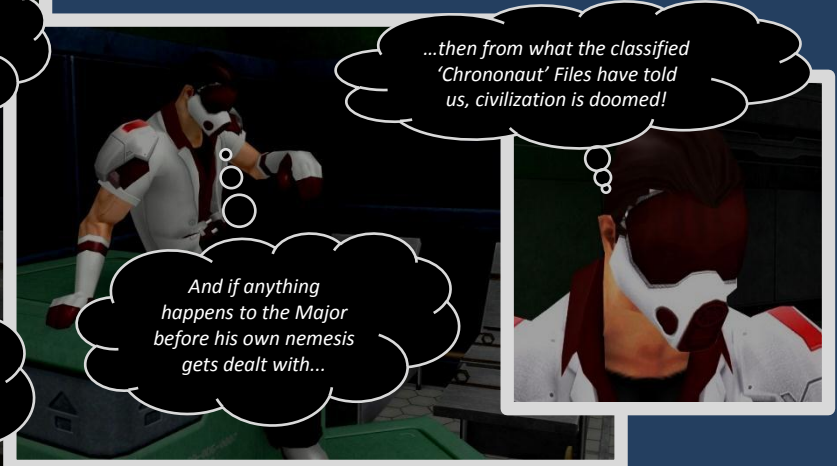
The Major may be right, though.

He's knows he's the only one left that can match his opponent move by move. The Major may be the only person that can stop him.



...then from what the classified 'Chrononaut' Files have told us, civilization is doomed!

And if anything happens to the Major before his own nemesis gets dealt with...





Interlude: Hello and Welcome



Primal Earth – modern day Paragon City, Talos Island. Atheyta has returned to Primal Earth for the first time in well over six decades.



Atheyta. A historical variation of the name for Athena, who is/was the Greek goddess of wisdom, courage, inspiration, civilization, law and justice, mathematics, strength, strategy, the arts, crafts, skill, and heroic endeavor.



As she exits from the hidden underground dimensional portal topside to the streets of Talos Island, she sees two Asian-styled men beating on what initially seems a vagrant. As she moves closer, she sees a familiar symbol on the back of the 'vagrant's' vest - it is the symbol of the ancient Greek army, the Hoplite Helm. Since Atheyta tasks herself as a patron goddess of the Greek Army, she must advance to discover this 'warriors' true nature. Unknown to her, though, this 'Warriors' gang member wandered into his rival territory. 'Warriors' use ancient Greek symbols as their 'gang colors'.



...when my fellow Warriors arrive, you'll pay for messing with me! Odysseus will show you!



If this man is truly a warrior of Odysseus, then the Sacred Pact of the Order of Greek Hoplite Warriors demands my involvement.

Atheyta 'knows' the Odysseus from ancient Greek legend quite well. This 'Odysseus' the thug mentioned is NOT that same one of legend, but instead a modern day gang boss using a Greek warrior name. She mistakenly believes this hurt 'Warrior' to be a Greek soldier of history's Odysseus.



The Warrior's rival Asian gang, The Tsou, were simply enforcing their 'turf' in Talos. This decision to kill Atheyta may prove to be a fatal mistake.

** See issue #1 for more details!*



And a magical healer as well! What an incredible change in human capacity! To think I've missed this here for decades! Exhilarating!

AHHHH!!
My Leg!!!

Shiurkkkk!!!



ungh ...Enough... of this cow's prattle! Face the full fury of a Tsoo Sorcerer's power!

Hurricane-force winds! Is there no end to this world's new wonders? Congratulations! You have actually set me off my footing! No one has done that in 20 years! It will indeed be a true warrior's death I shall bring upon you as payment for this enlightening engagement!

Warrior, dispatch my first assailant as I've taught you while I accelerate this sorcerer's meeting with The Keres!



I shall rend the flesh from your bones with my...

ARGHRGHH!!



Splortch!!!

You have earned Charon's Obol this day, sorcerer.

Slice!

Noo!..argh!!

Slice!
Slice!
Slice!

... augh...

Slice!
Slice!



This woman is frickin 'nuts! She thinks I'm some Greek soldier! Man, if I bring back that fancy sword and shield to the boss...



...I'll get promoted! 'Lieutenant Ephialtes'. Ya. That's the ticket.

Warrior! Do you require any aid with your combatan...??



Just gotta sneak up behind her with my sword, and...

AUGH!!

CKKKK!!!

Scrac





That hurt.



Foul Warrior!! You dare to assault your patron goddess?!
Speak!! Were you ensorcelled by that Tsoo wizard??

ARGGUGGHHG!!
Oh God...my
guts...they're...they're...

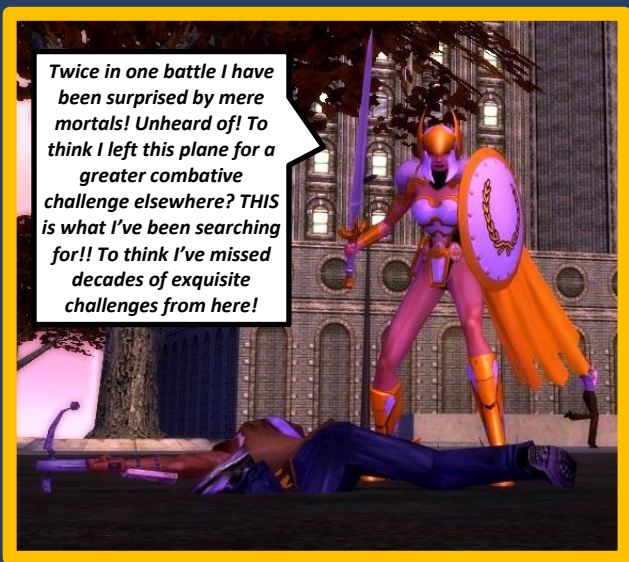
SPLURK!!
Decapitation!
UNK!!



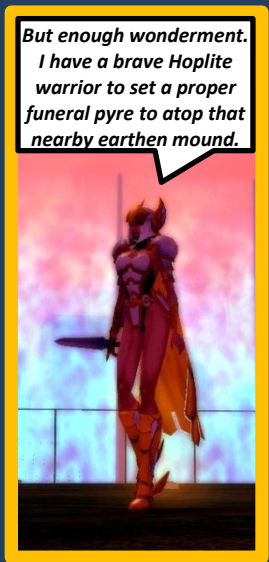
It must be sorcery! A true Greek warrior would never cry out so! Fear not! I shall chop off your head to prevent further violation!

URLGLrKk*!!

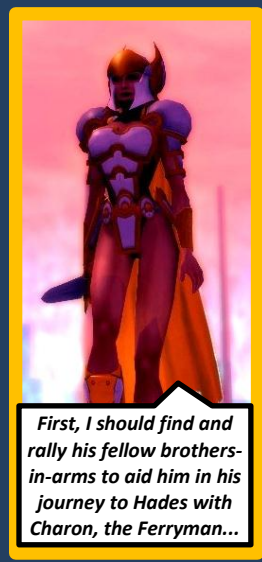
Your death shall be a violent one, befitting a true warrior!



Twice in one battle I have been surprised by mere mortals! Unheard of! To think I left this plane for a greater combative challenge elsewhere? THIS is what I've been searching for!! To think I've missed decades of exquisite challenges from here!



But enough wonderment. I have a brave Hoplite warrior to set a proper funeral pyre to atop that nearby earthen mound.




First, I should find and rally his fellow brothers-in-arms to aid him in his journey to Hades with Charon, the Ferryman...

★ End Interlude Part I... ★

★ *Interlude 2: And the Past's Future Shall Come Calling* ★

Mr. Hamilton, your skills are urgently required.



You will follow the directions to this letter.
Noncompliance is not an option.

Go to Atlas Park, Paragon City, Rhode Island.




Take the old Yellow Line to Kings Row District.

Be in Kings Row by 11pm.

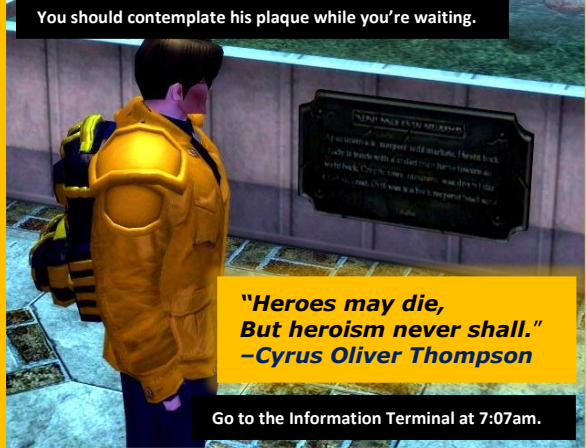


Come alone.

Once off the Tram, wait by Cyrus for a few hours.



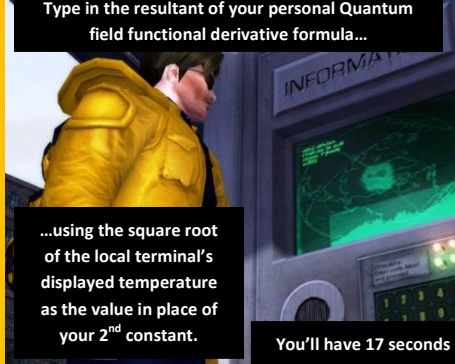
You should contemplate his plaque while you're waiting.



**"Heroes may die,
But heroism never shall."
-Cyrus Oliver Thompson**

Go to the Information Terminal at 7:07am.

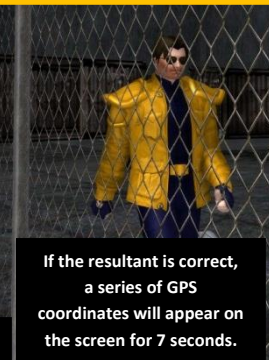
Type in the resultant of your personal Quantum field functional derivative formula...



...using the square root of the local terminal's displayed temperature as the value in place of your 2nd constant.

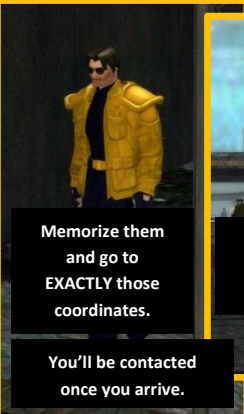
You'll have 17 seconds to type in the answer.

If the resultant is correct, a series of GPS coordinates will appear on the screen for 7 seconds.



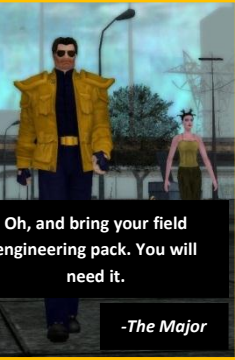
Memorize them and go to EXACTLY those coordinates.

You'll be contacted once you arrive.



Oh, and bring your field engineering pack. You will need it.

-The Major



★ *End Interlude 2* ★

our **kung-fu**
is very
strong.



flyinglotus
MARTIAL ARTS

train with a hero, be a hero to others.

Helping those affected by the mortally disabled



ZOMBCARE

Because they were once co-workers, friends, and loved ones...



BLUFFS ARE GOOD!



icon



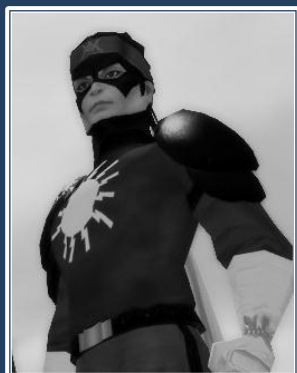
Chapter 3 continued...



1944. Luzon, Philippines. Major Jap stronghold. Lots of fighting. Had a 'Stars & Stripes' reporter assigned to us. We'd cleared two major Jap strongholds. That's when they threw everything at us. Didn't matter; we did the same.



They'd throw a squad at us, we'd send in Manchurian Murata; they'd throw a platoon with flamethrowers as us, we'd send in Captain Battleship; they'd bring in tanks, we'd unleash that crazy Greek broad, Atheyta, on them.



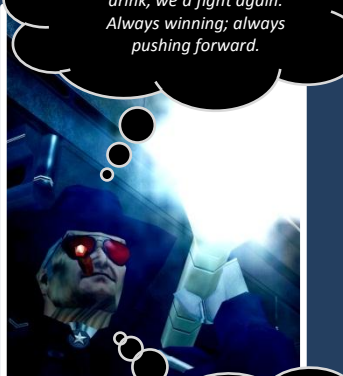


We were so damned good back then. We'd fight, we'd drink, we'd fight again. Always winning; always pushing forward.

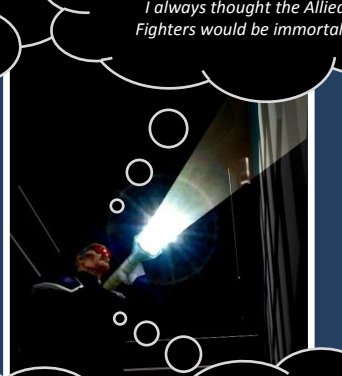


We lost a lot of folks in those days. Hell, we lost nearly everything in the Ritki Invasion. I always thought the Allied Fighters would be immortal...

...like Dawn Patrol, or the Freedom Phalanx. Then Kyle died. Then more after him. We just kept dying. All except me. The guy who should of died.



I was so full of piss and vinegar in those days. Big 'ol chip on my shoulder. Nothing got in my way. Had to be MY way. Yea, how'd that work for my last team??



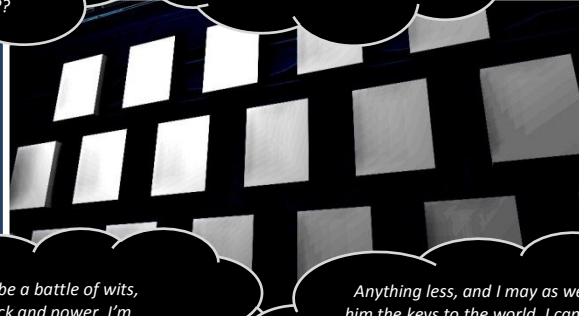
All these memories. All those deaths. All good people. Am I ready to do this again to another team? I can't do what I used to. But I have to.



I need to take 'him' out fast, before he gets in my head, or uses my age against me. If I can't do that, then I'll have to effect the Genesis Protocols.



This is going to be a battle of wits, intelligence, luck and power. I'm going to need a top-notch army 'o heroes to stop that Nazi madman. I've got to give it everything I've got.



Anything less, and I may as well hand him the keys to the world. I can't blink. I can't pause. I have to stop 'him'. Now and for good. I can't bear to lose any more good people on my watch...



Kinetic Avenger

1925-1943

"Gone too soon"



...Never again.



"Human progress is neither automatic nor inevitable... Every step toward the goal of justice requires sacrifice, suffering, and struggle; the tireless exertions and passionate concern of dedicated individuals." - Martin Luther King, Jr.

Interlude 3: Home Is Where The Predominator Shunts



...memories...



...seems like forever...



...why did I do it...



...so much fighting...



...people...



...creatures...



...pain...



...must...remember...



...hurts to remember...



...my mind...

...wants to go...

...home...

...warn others...

...her...

...no!...

...help me...

...run from the pain, glowboy...

...not alone...

...find the exit...

EXIT

EXIT

EXIT

EXIT

EXIT

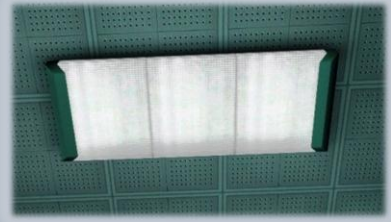
EXIT

EXIT

EXIT

EXIT

EXIT



...Ughhhh...no...run...hurry...



...ignore...mother...

...find...exit...must...get...



HOME!!!



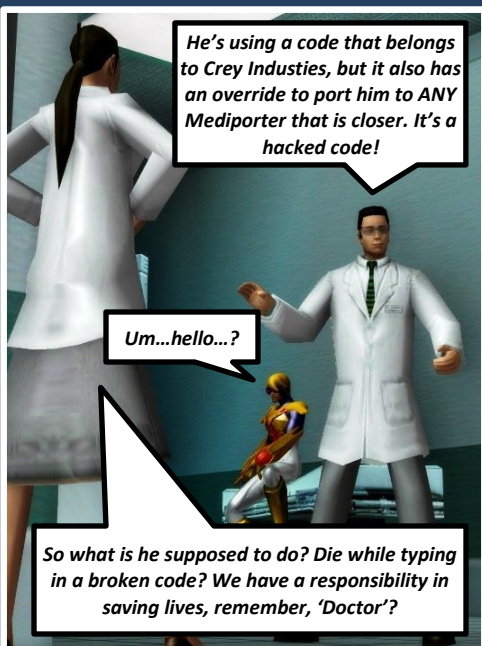
God...where...uh...head hurts...

Fine! You call the PPD!



I have no choice! Hospital protocol dictates that any unauthorized use of the Mediporter is criminally liable.

But he still got ported here via the Mediporter! That tells me he IS authorized to access the system!



He's using a code that belongs to Crey Industries, but it also has an override to port him to ANY Mediporter that is closer. It's a hacked code!

Um...hello...?

So what is he supposed to do? Die while typing in a broken code? We have a responsibility in saving lives, remember, 'Doctor'?



Don't lecture me on policy, 'doctor'! I have tenure! We can be severely fined if it gets out we allowed a hacked Mediporter code to be used!

Uh...could either of you two tell me where I am?

Fine then! Ask him for his hero registration card and bill him! Damnit, Jim, why do you have to be so obtuse?

That's what I'm trying to tell you! He's not in the system! He's not registered!

Look, uh, doctor, is it? I'm afraid I don't know how I got here myself...or where 'here' is...

...as a matter of fact, I don't even know what day it is...or year...or my name for that matter...can you like, uh,...give me a hint?

See? The 'criminal' is awake. Now he's going to feign a head injury and claim he doesn't know how he broke our security codes to get here! Then he'll blackmail us for money!

I've seen these tricksters before when I worked at Black Heart Memorial!

Wha..? Look, 'Doc', I'm serious! I...I don't remember anything. I don't even know why my suit is soaking wet. Look, I don't want any trouble...

Too late, mister swindler-wanna-be! I've already called the PPD on you! They'll be here soon to deal with you! If I were you, I'd simply come clean!

Look, Doc. I'll get out of your hair and walk out of here if you'll simply answer one question for me.

WHERE THE HELL AM I!!!!???

...and if you wouldn't mind answering this as a two-parter, tell me WHO I am??

Jim, it can't hurt to tell him. Sir, you are in the Chiron Medical Center in Atlas Park.

You know where Atlas Park is, right? Paragon City? Rhode Island? USA?

Great job, Julia! Why don't you give him our home addresses while you're at it so he can do a home invasion later on?

Atlas..? Paragon City? Why do I feel like that's home? Maybe I live near here...

Jim, I think we should check this man in for a possible contusion. He may be truly in need of medical help.

No registration-no coverage. No coverage-no payment system. No payment system means NO HELP!

Our medical service is not a charity! It costs money! Isn't it enough I have to listen to their incessant whining whenever they port in here?

"Dude, like, I was so close to taking out that Skull, can't you just 'port me back to the fight? Whaaa! You can't? You suck! Stupid docs!" Feh.

Er...my head is REALLY pounding every time I try to remember anything. Look...

Jim, you pompous ass! Are you just going to let your patient walk out?

...I'll go now. Maybe I'll find someone else who can help me...

He's not in the system, ergo, he's not my patient. Don't even think about taking him as 'your' patient unless you want to pay for his care out of your pocket!

I don't even have enough this month to pay for my Dominion University student loans, but he still needs help!

Wait...I just remembered...ow...Domin...argh...Predom...ungh... PREDOMINATOR! That's...me!

...that's...that's...



CODE BLUE! Get a cart over here, stat! Help me get him on this gurny!

...me...

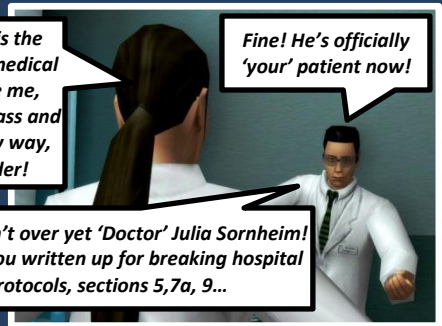
How do we know it's not a pre-existing condition?

BLOOP!
BLOOP!
BLOOP!



I don't care if this guy is the devil himself, he needs medical attention! Fire me, sue me, whatever! Just get your ass and your rulebook out of my way, preferably in that order!

BLOOP!
BLOOP!
BLOOP!



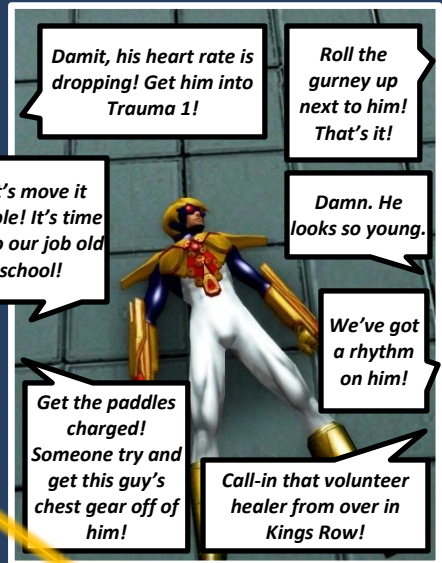
Fine! He's officially 'your' patient now!

But this isn't over yet 'Doctor' Julia Sornheim! I'll have you written up for breaking hospital protocols, sections 5,7a, 9...



Jim, shut the %\$#@ up and move!

...15, 32, and 116a, b AND c!



Damit, his heart rate is dropping! Get him into Trauma 1!

Roll the gurney up next to him! That's it!

Let's move it people! It's time to do our job old school!

Damn. He looks so young.

We've got a rhythm on him!

Get the paddles charged! Someone try and get this guy's chest gear off of him!

Call-in that volunteer healer from over in Kings Row!

We're losing him! He's going into cardiac arrest! Paddles!

Charged! CLEAR!

KATHUMP!

He's fibrillating! Hit him again!

Charged! CLEAR!

KATHUMP!

He's red-lining! Start chest compressions! Get the adrenaline needle ready!

Be-Duup
Bee-Duup
Beee-Duup

BeepBeepBeep
BeepBeepBeep
BeepBeepBeep

Beeeeeeeeeeeeee...

Note: If by chance, a temporal analyzer had been scanning Trauma 1 at this time, one might find an interesting energy signature 'watching' from behind the curtain...

"Criticism may not be agreeable, but it is necessary. It fulfills the same function as pain in the human body. It calls attention to an unhealthy state of things."
—Winston Churchill

To Be Continued!

★ **Next Issue:** ★

Major Invader discovers his base isn't as 'empty' as he thought it was! What is his 'French Connection'? How does Mr. Hamilton fit into all of this? How will Atheyta's quest for an honorable warrior's funeral be taken by most of the street gang Warriors? Will Predominator survive old school medical procedures? Will I ever stop asking questions? All this, and MUCH more coming to you in mere weeks!



FIGHTIN' WORDS



By "Major DeeJ", creator of the Major DeeJ Universe

With our premiere issue last month, I didn't expect a lot of people to read it or enjoy it too much, since it was an unknown hero group, a 'new writer', and a story using non-standard art and tools. Well, much to my surprise, I've receive over 250+ emails, Ventrilo chats, message boards comments, and web site reviews on the New Allied Fighters #1 issue!

Nearly all of it was pure acclaim (and that's not even counting the 'compulsory' family member votes of confidence!), with a few dozen providing some excellent feedback, tools, and ideas for future issues. I'm stoked! I expected maybe a dozen or so folks to say, 'Meh. Looks OK.', but it seems like we have a small following, all of which said they were anxious to see the continued storyline in Issue #2!

As I'm sure you've read, things have gotten more convoluted, and that includes confusing the writer himself! I think I need a character bible just to keep my own creations straight! I actually had to rewrite some character bios after I realized I went a 'bit' outside their original story! Interestingly enough though, I like the new(er) direction some of these bios are morphing into.

I've been asked what my motivations are for stories and plots. Well, first and foremost, I've always been a big 'original' Star Trek fan. There was always a positive energy to that show that transcended the times, even with ol' "Horatio Hornblower-meets-John Wayne" Captain Kirk. "Walking Dead" TV series is a huge hit with me recently. Stephen King's "Dark Tower/Gunslinger" series has garnered my ubiquitous raised eyebrow as well. The biggest motivator though was 70s to 90s Marvel comics. Each character had substance, depth, emotion, and conviction, aside from exciting writing that kept me going 'wow' every other turn of a page. The recent DC Comics "Young Justice" animated TV shows have me in awe, with each episode leaving me to bask in exceptional storytelling and character development. "Avengers: Earth's Mightiest Heroes" animated TV show is also VERY well done, story-wise!

I've also been asked what my favorite character is in this group. Well, I'd love to tell you, but truthfully, 'that' character hasn't really 'joined' the group yet, so I'm going to have to hold off on answering that particular question for another issue (or two)!

Aside from that, I have a question for you, the fans!

The question is: **what nationality would you like to see represented in the Allied Fighters ranks as a new hero (i.e., like how the Marvel hero, Sunfire, represented Japan)?**

To let me know, drop a line to our email address majordeejuniverse@yahoo.com, with the subject labeled as "New Allied Fighters Comic Character Nationality". I'd love to hear from you, and pending on the results, you may help in creating a new member to our Allied Fighters comic!

Also, for those that play [City of Heroes: Freedom](#) MMORPG, and are interested in joining or teaming with some of the actual Allied Fighter SG characters on Champion Server's, contact me in-game (or via the same email above) to my global name of [@Major DeeJ](#). I greatly enjoy meeting and teaming with others whenever I can. Plus I can always use the leveling!

At the time of publishing Issue #2, Issue #3 is practically 1/2 done already! Hopefully, you should see Issue #3 out in the next few short weeks! In the meantime, tell your friends and let them know about the "New Allied Fighters" comic!



Play City of Heroes: Freedom™

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