

★ THE NEW ★



ALLIED FIGHTERS



Predominator



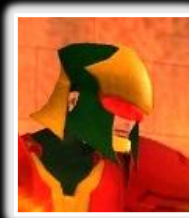
Doc Alleviation



Major Invader



Mr. Hamilton



Capt. Lithuania



★ THE NEW ★ ★ ALLIED FIGHTERS ★

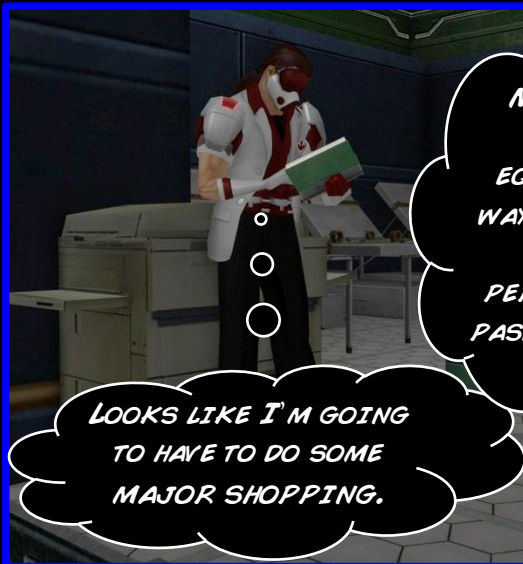
IN 1942, SHORTLY AFTER THE ATTACK ON PEARL HARBOR, AMERICA AND ITS ALLIES NEEDED VICTORIES IN BATTLES AND HEROES THROUGH WHICH CITIZENS AND TROOPS COULD RALLY TO. THE 'ALLIED FIGHTERS' WERE BANDED TOGETHER JUST FOR THIS PURPOSE. LED BY CAPTAIN INVADER, THESE LEGENDS OF WWII FOUGHT AGAINST THE POWERFUL 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.

★ Chapter 4: Home is to Happiness as Invasion is to ? ★

DOCTOR ALLEVATION: MEDICAL PRACTITIONER. VOLUNTEER. HERO.

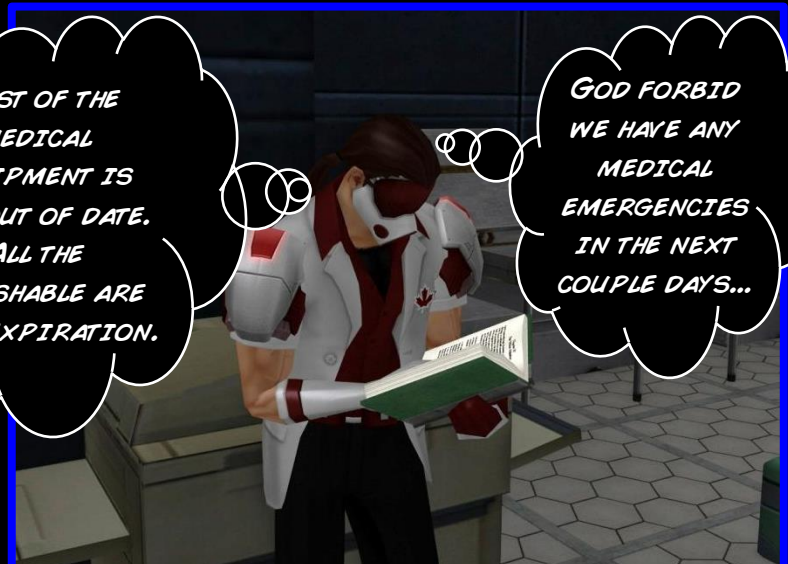
RECENTLY, THE GOOD DOCTOR WAS 'PERSUADED' BY MAJOR INVADER TO RETURN TO THEIR OLD TEAM, THE ALLIED FIGHTERS. IT SEEMS THAT AN ARCH-VILLAIN FROM WWII HAS RETURNED FROM HIS LONG SLUMBER SINCE 1945. THE MAJOR KNEW HE HAD TO REFORM A TEAM TO COMBAT HIM AND WHATEVER MANIACAL PLOTS FORTHCOMING. DOC ALLEVATION KNOWS THAT WITHOUT HIM TO TEND THEIR WOUNDS, THE NEW RECRUITS MAY DIE IN BATTLE AGAINST SAID ARCH-NEMESIS. HE CAN'T ALLOW THAT TO HAPPEN. HE WON'T LET IT HAPPEN...AGAIN.

TODAY, THE DOC IS SETTING UP THE BASE'S MEDICAL BAY...IN THE DARK, MAJOR INVADER IS NOWHERE NEARBY.



LOOKS LIKE I'M GOING TO HAVE TO DO SOME MAJOR SHOPPING.

MOST OF THE MEDICAL EQUIPMENT IS WAY OUT OF DATE. ALL THE PERISHABLE ARE PAST EXPIRATION.



GOD FORBID WE HAVE ANY MEDICAL EMERGENCIES IN THE NEXT COUPLE DAYS...

VWOOOOOOOOOSH!



VwooVwooVwooVwooVwooVwooVwooVwooVwoo

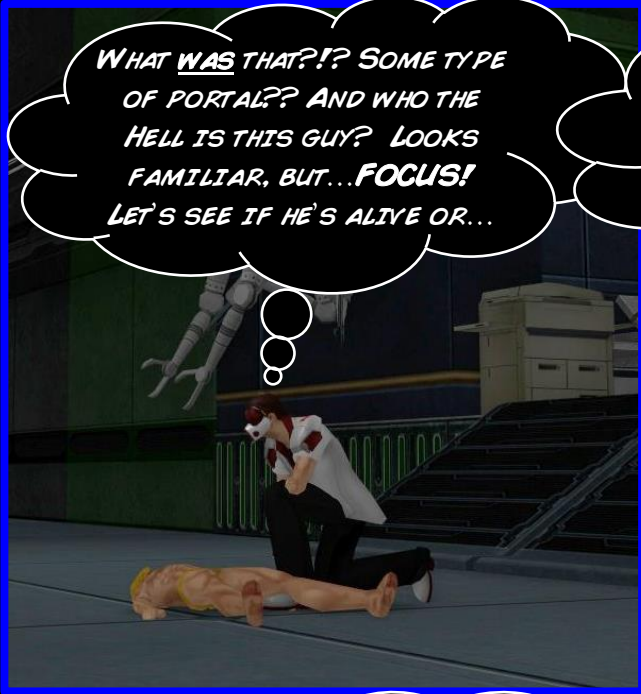


VwooVwooVwooVwooVwooVwooVwooVwoo



VwooVwooVwoo*FWOOSH!*

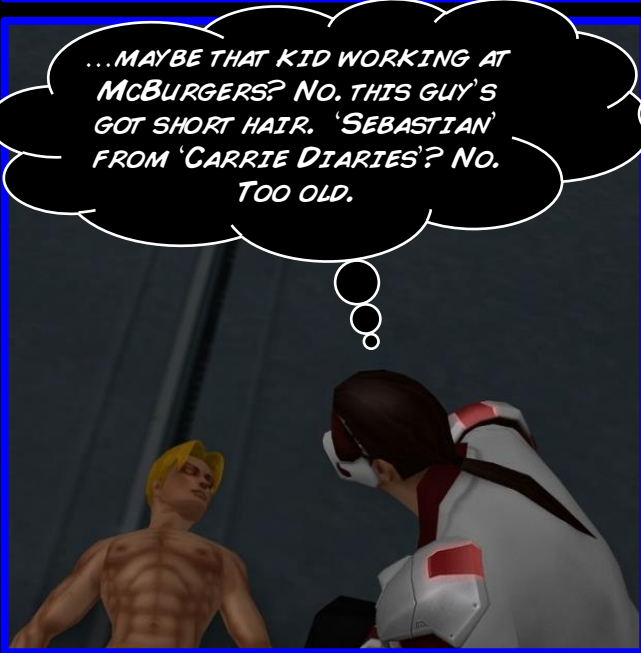
WHAT WAS THAT?!? SOME TYPE OF PORTAL?? AND WHO THE HELL IS THIS GUY? LOOKS FAMILIAR, BUT...**FOCUS!** LET'S SEE IF HE'S ALIVE OR...



...DEAD. NO VITALS. DAMN. WHO...OR WHAT...WOULD SEND A NAKED DEAD GUY...HERE? CAN'T SHAKE THAT I'VE SEEN HIM BEFORE...

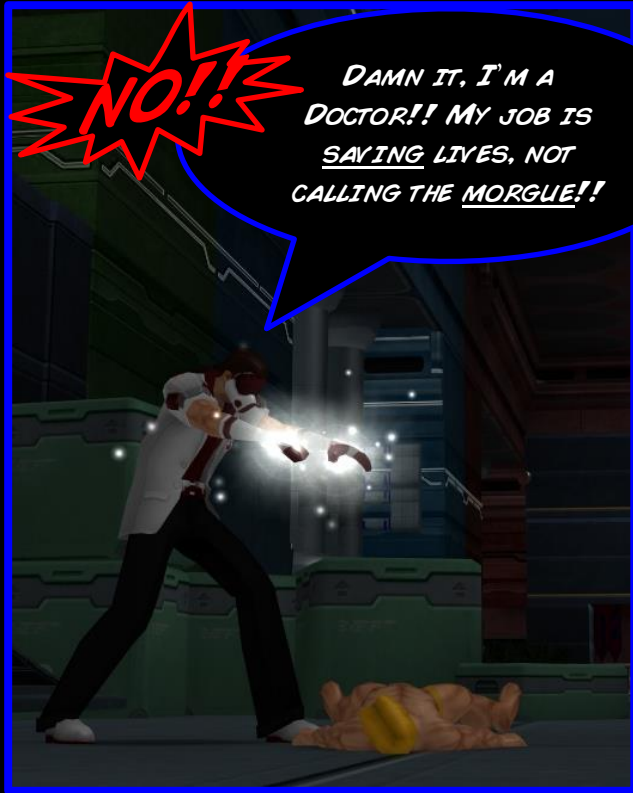


...MAYBE THAT KID WORKING AT MCBURGERS? NO. THIS GUY'S GOT SHORT HAIR. 'SEBASTIAN' FROM 'CARRIE DIARIES'? NO. TOO OLD.



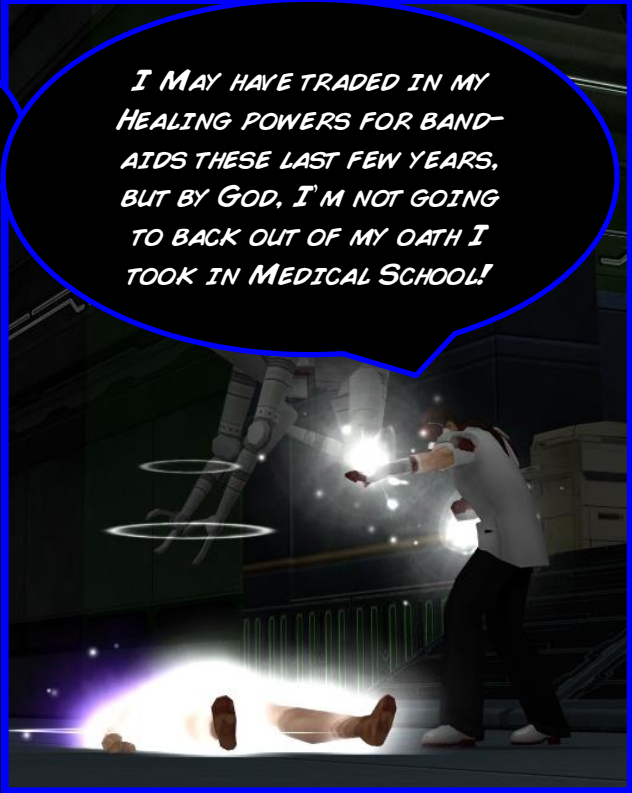
DAMN...I CAN'T RECALL. OH WELL. WISH THERE WAS MORE I COULD DO FOR YOU, BUDDY. GUESS I'LL CALL THE MORGUE AND...



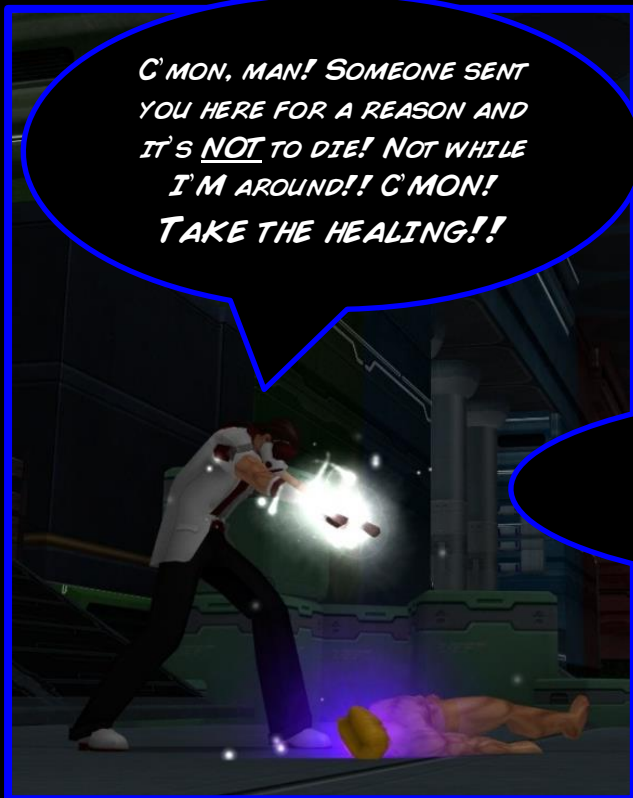


NO!!!

DAMN IT, I'M A DOCTOR!! MY JOB IS SAVING LIVES, NOT CALLING THE MORGUE!!



I MAY HAVE TRADED IN MY HEALING POWERS FOR BAND-AIDS THESE LAST FEW YEARS, BUT BY GOD, I'M NOT GOING TO BACK OUT OF MY OATH I TOOK IN MEDICAL SCHOOL!



C'MON, MAN! SOMEONE SENT YOU HERE FOR A REASON AND IT'S NOT TO DIE! NOT WHILE I'M AROUND!! C'MON! TAKE THE HEALING!!



...UHH...Forgot how much this takes out of me... GOTTA GO...ALL OUT...110%...GOTTA...SAVE...ARGH!!





WE DID IT!! THAT'S IT,
MAN! **BREATHE!**

uh...damn...
that hurt...

GYA-AHH!



WHEW! WELCOME
BACK TO THE LAND OF THE
LIVING, BUDDY!

...erGh!
...gkbr...



OK, RELAX A MINUTE.
SIT RIGHT THERE. LET ME
MAKE SURE I'VE GOT YOU
AS HEALED AS I CAN
BEFORE I MOVE YOU INTO
THE TRAUMA CENTER.

...F'n doctors...



HEY, HEY! HOLD ON! DON'T GET UP SO FAST! YOU'RE JUST GETTING OVER BEING DEAD! GIVE YOURSELF A MOMENT, EH? LET THE REST OF THE HEALING TAKE EFFECT...

DAMN, SON. YOU'RE TAXING MY POWERS HERE! DO YOUR DOCTOR A FAVOR, AND PLEASE SIT DOWN, OKAY?

...Run. Mother...

...Exit...

...NO, LET'S NOT 'EXIT' JUST YET. YOU NEED TO REST. C'MON. SIT DOWN.

...Home...



MOTHER? EXIT? HOME? IS HE A RUNAWAY, MAYBE? LOOKS TOO OLD TO BE THAT...

DAMN! I TOLD YOU TO GO EASY! ...AH HELL...

...Exit...



!!

...exit... back to... Earth...



Interlude: The Past's Future is Present, Continued



DR. HAMILTON CONTINUES HIS DIRECTED QUEST GIVEN BY THE ENIGMATIC "MAJOR" IN THE SEWERS OF PARAGON CITY. HE IS AN UNWILLING PAWN IN THIS QUEST, AND AS SUCH, IS ONLY DRIVEN BY CURIOSITY, VICE REASON, TO CONTINUE IN FOLLOWING THE DIRECTIVES OF THE THUS FAR FACELESS "MAJOR". AFTER BEING TASKED TO REALIGN CITY POWER TO FEED AN UNKNOWN LOCATION, HE'S BEEN INSTRUCTED TO CLIMB A LONG, MUCK-ENCRUSTED VERTICAL SEWER PIPE TO ITS PENULTIMATE END. AS HE REACHES THE TOP, HE OPENS A HATCH INTO A SMALL, DARK ROOM. IN THERE, HE UNLATCHES A SECRET DOOR THAT WILL LEAD HIM TO A PATH THAT WILL FOREVER CHANGE HIS LIFE...

...AS HE WALKS INTO...
A DARKENED OFFICE?

WHAT
THE...??

WHAT IS THIS PLACE?
WHEREVER 'THIS' IS, IT'S
DEFINITELY OLD, MUSTY...

...AND LOTS OF
EMPTY LIQUOR
BOTTLES OF THE
FLOOR.

LOTS OF WAR MEMORABILIA
HERE TOO. WELL, MIGHT AS
WELL WHISTLE TO MAKE MY
PRESENCE KNOWN.

*WHEEE...

ARGHH!!

...Uhhgh...

FWUMP!!



MR. HAMILTON'S WHISTLE IS CUT SHORT BY AN UNEXPECTED ATTACK. AS HE LOSES CONSCIOUSNESS, ALL HE CAN THINK ABOUT IS A LINE FROM THE MOVIE, DR. STRANGELOVE - "GENTLEMEN YOU CAN'T FIGHT IN HERE! THIS IS A WAR ROOM!"

AND ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BASE, MOMENTS BEFORE...

DOC'S GETTING THE MED BAY TOGETHER,...

JUST NEED THE MOTOR GENERATOR ONLINE.

ASIDE FROM DOC'S ATTITUDE, THINGS ARE COMING TOGETHER AS PLANNED.

...MR. H IS IN MY OFFICE NOW, AND THE OTHERS WILL BE HERE SOON ENOUGH.

I SHOULD CALL THE LITHUANIAN JUST TO...

*WHEEE...
ARGHH!!

THAT ECHOING SCREAM! BETTER GEAR UP!

IT WASN'T DOC'S; I KNOW HIS SCREAMS. MR. H'S MAYBE??

WE MUST BE UNDER ATTACK! THE 'BARON'!! ALREADY?? NO! THINK, MAN, THINK!

BETTER CHECK IN WITH THE DOC, THEN MR. H.

ALPHA -1: OPEN COMMS LINK - CALL DOC.

Comms. Failure. No Signal.

ALPHA -1: WHAT WAS THE LOCATION OF THE LAST LOUD TRANSIENT?

THAT'S WHERE MR. H IS! BETTER GO TO COMBAT MODE TO BE SAFE.

DAMNED NEW TECH! THIS SECTION OF THE BASE IS LIKE A FORTRESS. TOO THICK OF CONCRETE FOR A SIGNAL.

Echo sounding tracking: Source - War Room.

A LITTLE NIGHT VISION AND MY TRACKER HUD GOGGLES SHOULD GET THE JOB DONE.



RNG1: 45M
RNG2: 46M

STATUS
+NV
-COMS
+UH
+LH
+PS
+PP
+AM
+ODV
+GT
+DEV
+TS
+VID
+BP

V1: TGT UNK - TS: NO LOCK
V2: TGT UNK - TS: NO LOCK

WELL, NOW! TWO TARGETS! BOTH RUNNING AWAY FROM THE WAR ROOM AND INTO THE HANGAR BAY.

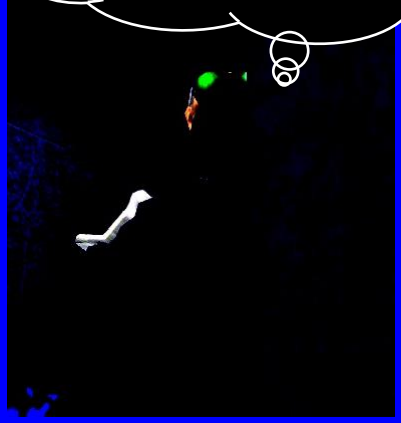


RNG1: 58M
RNG2: UNK

STATUS
+NV
-COMS
+UH
+LH
+PS
+PP
+AM
+ODV
+GT
+DEV
+TS
+VID
+BP

V1: TGT UNK - TS: ACQ... +DEV090
V2: TGT UNK - TS: LOST -HG100

HMM. A FEMALE TARGET?? LOST TRACK OF THE OTHER. SEEMED TO HAVE CORNERED THEMSELVES IN THERE.



RNG1: 50M
SCANNING...

STATUS
+NV
-COMS
+UH
+LH
+PS
+PP
+AM
+ODV
+GT
+DEV
+TS
+VID
+BP

V1: FEM'S '8" - TS: ACQ... +DEV010

JUST TO BE SAFE,
BETTER GET DOC TO
CHECK ON THE WAR
ROOM. I'LL CLOSE THE
HANGAR BLAST
DOORS...THEY STILL
HAVE ONE PNEUMATIC
CHARGE LEFT.

ALPHA -1: TEXT TO
DOC: INTRUDERS.
CHECK WAR ROOM.
GOT TWO IN HANGAR.

SHUNK!

DOORS ARE CLOSED.
NOW THEY'RE STUCK
IN HERE WITH ME!
AND I'VE GOT THE
HIGHER GROUND!

ALPHA -1: DROP
HUD. KEEP
CLEAN
TARGETING AND
NIGHT VISION.

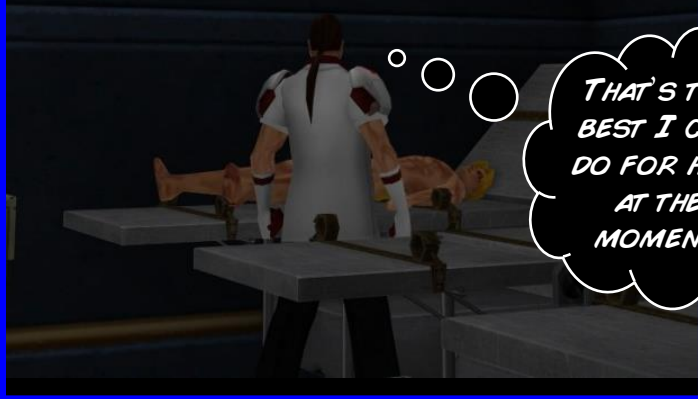
THERE YOU ARE!
ONE OF THEM IS
HIDING BEHIND ONE
OF THE FLYERS. I
SEE YOU.

ALPHA -1: PRIME
TARGET
MAGNIFICATION
400%.

NOTHIN' BUT A SLIP OF A GIRL!
FLEUR DE LIS ON THE SHIRT FRONT.
FRENCHIE? WHAT THE HELL IS A
YOUNG GIRL LIKE THAT DOING
HERE?? IT DOESN'T MATTER!!

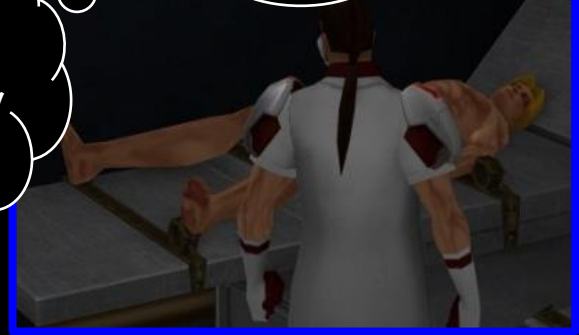
**NO ONE INVADES MAJOR
INVADER'S SPACE!!!**

AND ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BASE, IN THE MEDICAL BAY, MOMENTS BEFORE, ONCE AGAIN...



THAT'S THE BEST I CAN DO FOR HIM AT THE MOMENT.

THE BASE JUST ISN'T EQUIPPED TO HANDLE ANY MEDICAL EMERGENCIES RIGHT NOW.

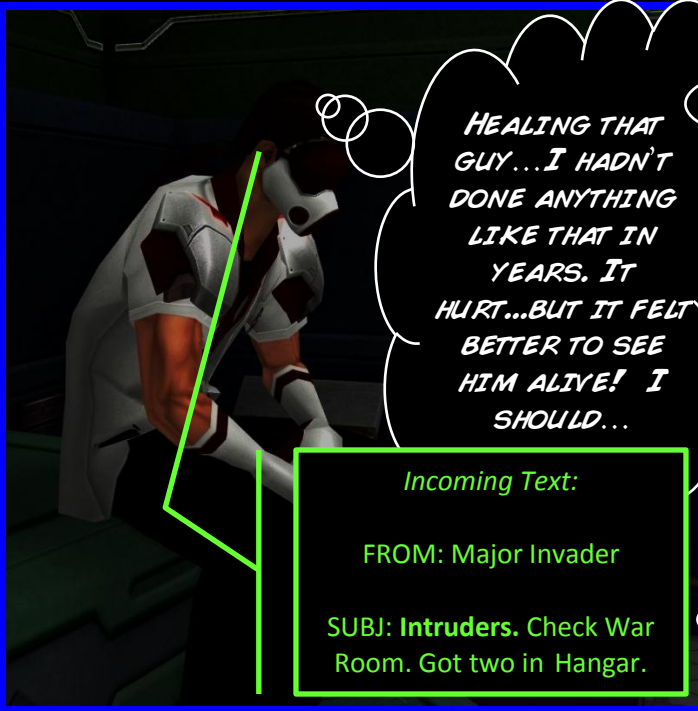


HEALING THAT GUY... I HADN'T DONE ANYTHING LIKE THAT IN YEARS. IT HURT... BUT IT FELT BETTER TO SEE HIM ALIVE! I SHOULD...

Incoming Text:

FROM: Major Invader

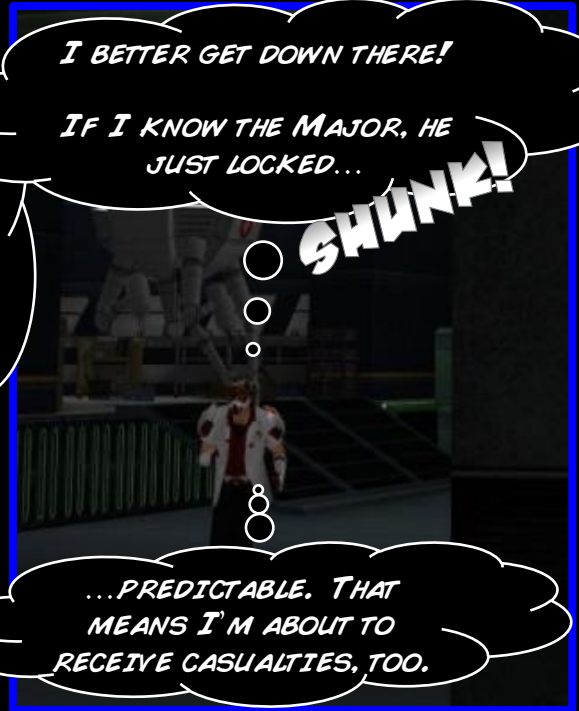
SUBJ: Intruders. Check War Room. Got two in Hangar.



I BETTER GET DOWN THERE!

IF I KNOW THE MAJOR, HE JUST LOCKED...

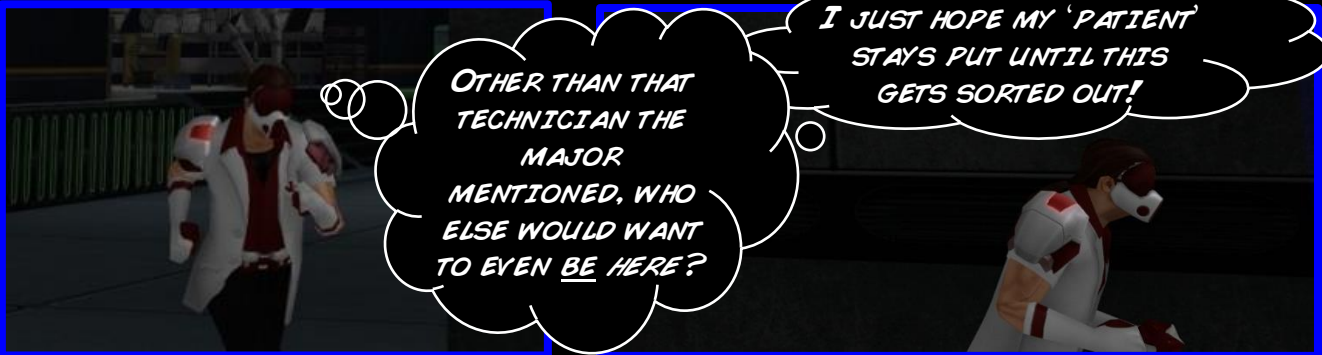
SHUNK!



...PREDICTABLE. THAT MEANS I'M ABOUT TO RECEIVE CASUALTIES, TOO.

OTHER THAN THAT TECHNICIAN THE MAJOR MENTIONED, WHO ELSE WOULD WANT TO EVEN BE HERE?

I JUST HOPE MY 'PATIENT' STAYS PUT UNTIL THIS GETS SORTED OUT!



AND BACK IN THE HANGAR BAY...

FOR NOW, TIME TO WATCH AND LEARN.

I'VE GOT THE GIRL TARGETED. I'LL WAIT FOR THE OTHER TO SHOW... THEN... BOTH ARE GETTING 'DEVASTATED'.

JACQUE?
JACQUE??

SSHHHH!

JE PENSE QUE NOUS SOMMES ENFERMES PO !*

RESTEZ CALME!

QU'ALLONS-NOUS FAIRE?

NOUS NE DEVRIONS PAS TRE ICI ... PAS COMME A!

INTERESTING. METROPOLITAN FRENCH DIALECT. TRANSLATION: "WE SHOULDN'T BE HERE...NOT LIKE THIS". WHAT COULD THAT MEAN? ARE THEY SPIES? LOST FRENCH TOURISTS? Hmm.

*FRENCH! THE LANGUAGE OF LOVE. - ROMANTIC DEEJ

GIRL'S SCARED. SHE'S SHAKING. OTHER ONE SEEMS TO BE CONCERNED FOR HER. NO PROBLEM. LET'S FORCE THE OTHER OUT OF HIDING!

<J-JACQUE... I'M SCARED. I'M COMING OVER THERE.>*

<NO! STAY THERE! YOU'LL BE SAFER!>

<BUT THERE'S NOBODY ELSE...>

SOPHIE...

ALPHA -1:
VOICE
AMPLIFIER:
ON.

FAP! FAP! FAP!
TING! TING!

HANDS IN THE AIR OR THE NEXT SHOT IS RIGHT THROUGH YOUR HEAD!

*TRANSLATED FROM FRENCH.
-DISSEMINATING DEES

**DOWN ON
YOUR KNEES!**



**HANDS WHERE I
CAN SEE THEM!**



*<RELAX, SOPHIE.
I SHALL TAKE
CARE OF THIS
AGGRESSOR.>*

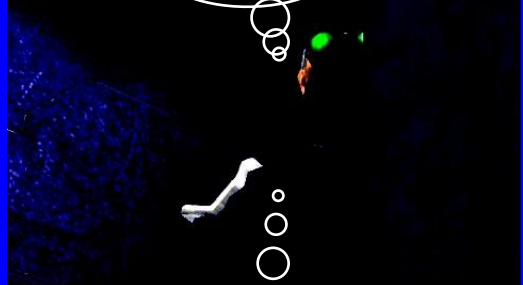
...JACQUE...



**YOU WILL OPEN THE DOORS
AND LET US WALK OUT
UNHARMED. NOW.**



*MY PSYCHIC DAMPENING
FILTERS JUST KICKED IN!
THE SECOND ONE IS TRYING
TO CONTROL MY MIND!*



*HMM. FRENCH, MALE.
YOUNG. ARROGANT. I
CAN DEAL WITH THAT.*

ALPHA -1: ARE COMMS STILL DOWN?

Affirmative.

DAMN. I'D LIKE TO KNOW HOW THE DOC AND MR. H ARE DOING BEFORE I DEAL WITH THESE TWO.

I NEED A DELAYING TACTIC. HE'S CONFIDENT IN HIS POWERS...MAYBE TOO CONFIDENT. I NEED TO KEEP HIM OFF BALANCE.

SO YOU LIKE PLAYING MIND GAMES? LET'S SEE WHAT A LITTLE 'O.D.V.' DOES TO YOU.

ALPHA -1: ACTIVATE ODV - FULL ROOM - ECHO SPREAD.

YOU WILL ESCORT US OUT OF HERE SAFELY! NOW!

YOU WILL...EH?

<OVER HERE>

<BEHIND YOU>

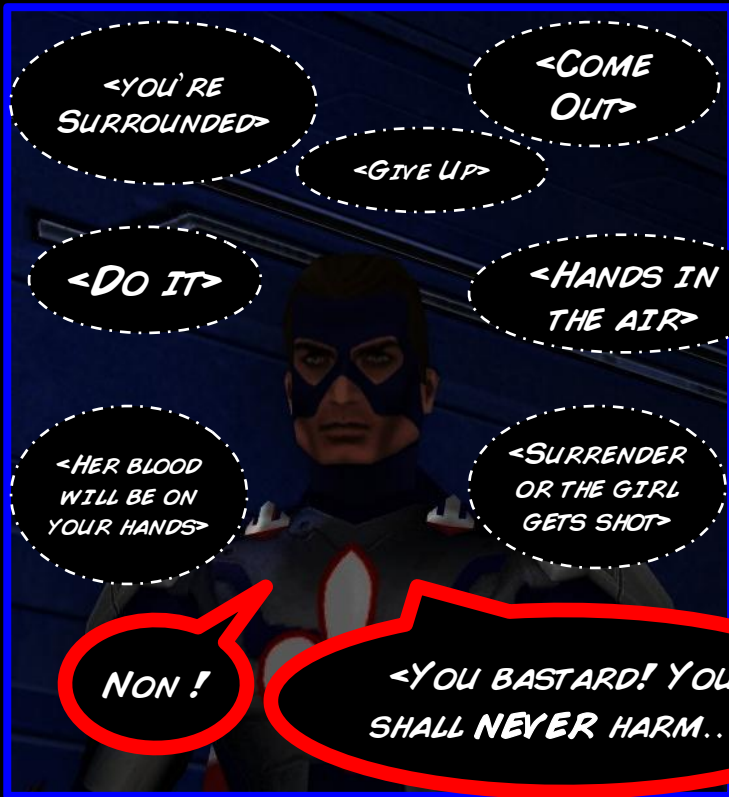
<HERE>

<NO, HERE>

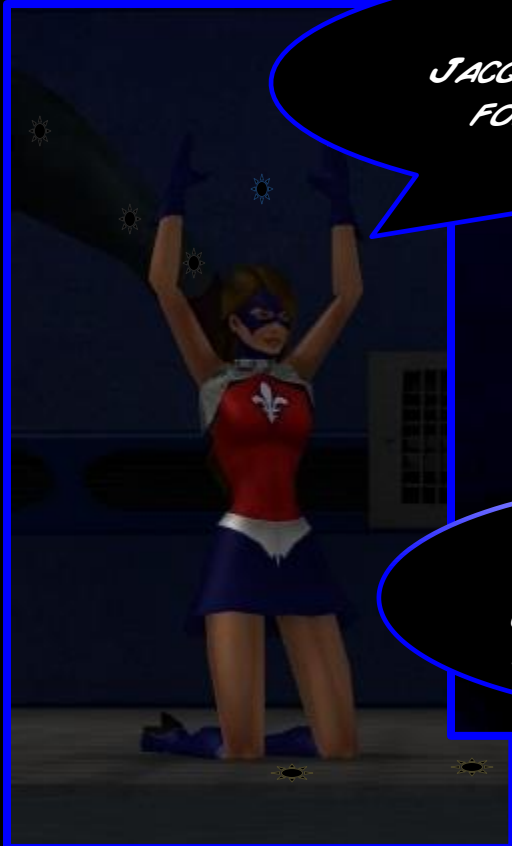
<WHA...?!?>

<DISPENSE WITH YOUR CHILDISH GAMES! SHOW YOURSELF, COWARD!!>

<I'M INVADING YOUR SPACE>



STOP ZIS !!! *SOB*
*JACQUE, ZIS IS NOT WHAT WE CAME HERE FOR! WE SURRENDER!! PLEASE NO MORE!! *SOB**



<WHAT'S IT GOING TO BE, TOUGH GUY? SURRENDER NOW OR HER GRAY MATTER'LL BE ALL OVER THE HANGAR WALL! FIVE SECONDS!>

<FIVE>

<TWO>

<ONE>



< FINE !! >

< HERE I AM, YOU
PIECE OF... >



DIEU DU CIEL!

TING!
CRUNCH!
TING!
TING!

TING!
TING!
TING!
TING!

POP!



< I
EXPECT >

< BETTER
MANNERS >

< FROM A
SURRENDERING >

< FRENCH
MAN >

< HANDS
UP >

< ON YOUR
KNEES >

SS

SSSSSSSSSSSS

< FRENCHMAN !! >

< WHERE IS MR.
HAMILTON ? >

< WHO'S THE
GIRL >

< TELL ME >

< WHY ARE YOU
WEARING A
COSTUME >

< YOU WANT ANSWERS,
COWARD ?! >

< A BARGAIN... >

< HOW DID YOU
GET IN HERE >

< NOW >

SSSSSSSSSSSS

URMPH... < **A-HA!** YOU GIVE...***ERGH***Y-YOURSELF AWAY! ***ENGH***YOU MUST ALSO BE IN LEAGUE WITH THE THIEF...***GRUNT***! > **NON ??**

ENGH < **SOPHIE !!** YOU MUST...***GRUNT*** RUN! FIND A WAY OUT !! **GO !!** >

WHAT THE HELL IS THE MATTER WITH ME?? I LOST CONTROL! I WANTED TO TRULY KILL THAT LITTLE BASTARD!

HE'S TRYING TO PROTECT THE GIRL, WHILE SERIOUSLY WOUNDED...AND HE'S TRYING TO DRAW MY FIRE.

IMPRESSIVE MOVES...AND IN THE DARK, TOO! I'D PROBABLY LIKE HIM IF NOT FOR THE FACT I WANT TO KILL THE S.O.B.

AND...WHAT'S THAT...**THIEVES??** HE THINKS WE'RE THIEVES?? OK, THIS HAS TO END. I HAVE TO SORT THIS OUT ON MY TERMS!



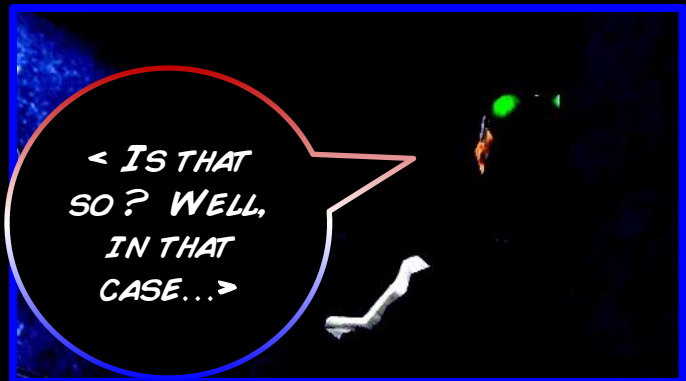
GRUNT
< COME, THIEVES !! >

< WHEN I AM FINISHED DEFEATING YOU... >

RNGHN* < ...AND WHEN I FIND MY GRANDFATHER, MONSIEUR JEAN BROWN... > *LINGH

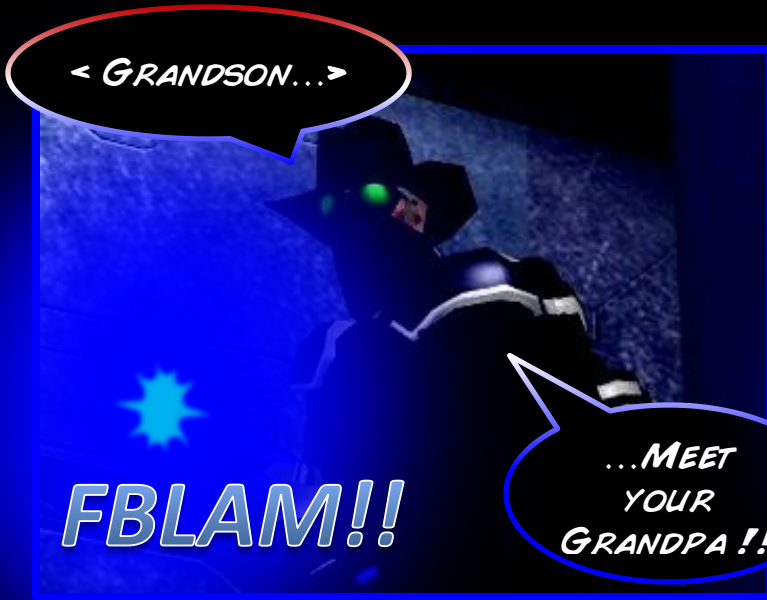


*< I SHALL *UGH* ...PERSONALLY SEE THAT YOU ROT FOREYER IN PRISON FOR THIS AFFRONTRY TO HIM, HIS HOME, MY FAMILY, AND OUR HONOR !!! >*



< IS THAT SO? WELL, IN THAT CASE... >





AS THE YOUNG FRENCH MAN FALLS ATOP ONE OF THE FLYERS, THERE IS SILENCE, ALL BUT FOR THE SOUND OF SILENT SOBS COMING FROM THE FRENCH GIRL.

THE MAJOR STANDS UNMOVING, TRANSFIXED ON THE WORDS JUST SAID. MUCH HAS BEEN REVEALED TO HIM IN THE LAST FEW SECONDS THAT MAY VERY WELL CHANGE THE COURSE OF HIS LIFE.

NEXT ISSUE:

"HOME INVASION III: ALLIED AGAINST A PERFECT UNION"

ATHEYTA (THIS TIME, FOR SURE!) CAPTAIN LITHUANIA (ALSO, FOR SURE!) AND ISSUE #4'S AFTERMATH!



FIGHTIN' WORDS



By "Major Dee", Major Dee Universe Founder and Creator

And Escape Velocity has been reached!

Ok, folks looks like the series is off and running...with quite a few reveals, character developments and one hell of a day for the Allied Fighters!

Hey, you said Atheyta and Captain Lithuania were to be in the next issue??

That's right! I did! I have all the scenes, the story, the art and...well, to be truthful, this issue ran out of room! Next time, I guarantee that Atheyta will be back, and Captain Lithuania will get a proper introduction – all coming to you in THE NEW ALLIED FIGHTERS Issue #5!

These two French characters...are these the ones that won the survey contest for who the new Allied Fighters' nationality-based characters were to be? What are their names?

Yes, they are. Their names...well, you'll have to wait until NEXT issue for that (plugplug).

BONUS FOR THIS ISSUE!

THE EQUIPMENT OF MAJOR INVADER

THE MAJOR'S STRENGTH, AGILITY, AND ENDURANCE ARE AUGMENTED WITH A HIDDEN UPPER AND LOWER EXO-SKELETON, ALLOWING A 90-YEAR OLD MAN TO RUN AND JUMP LIKE AN OLYMPIC ATHLETE.

THE MAJOR'S BELT IS A POWER SUPPLY FOR HIS EQUIPMENT AND WEAPONS. WITHOUT IT, MOST OF HIS SYSTEMS WON'T WORK BUT FOR 2 MINUTES OR SO ON EMERGENCY SEGMENTED BATERIES.

TO ROUND OUT HIS SUIT, THE MAJOR WEARS A TIGHT-WEAVE KEVLAR BODY SUIT, PROVIDING PROTECTION FROM MOST WEAPONS AND THE ELEMENTS.

THE MAJOR'S HEADGEAR IS EXTENSIVE WITH THE FOLLOWING EQUIPMENT:

- NIGHT VISION W/ DRONE/SENSOR LINK
- OMNI-DIRECTIONAL VOCALIZER (ODV) (VENTRILLOQUISM AT ITS BEST)
- SATELLITE & LOCAL COMMUNICATIONS
- SUPERCOMPUTER/INTERNET LINK
- PSIONIC PROTECTION FILTERS
- AUDIO AMPLIFIER/SOUND DAMPNER
- REBREATHER (NOSE, MOUTH AND LUNG PROTECTION WHEN MASK IS UP)

THE MAJOR'S MAIN WEAPON: DEVASTATOR

- MACHINE GUN
- SHOTGUN
- FLAME-THROWER
- ACIDIC BURST SHOT
- ROCKET LAUNCHER
- STUN BLAST (CALLED "BEAN BAG")
- GRENADE LAUNCHER
- ENERGY BLASTER

ALTERNATE EQUIPMENT:

- CALTROPS
- LAND MINES
- GUN DRONE BEACON
- WEB GRENADES
- SMOKE GRENADES
- TARGETING DRONES
- JET/ROCKET PACK

