

# THE 90s



IT WAS THE BEST OF TIMES.

IT WAS THE MOST EXTREME OF TIMES.



A DARK  
AGE...

OF WRATH  
AND FURY.

GRIM AND  
GRITTY.

PEOPLE WERE  
SCARED. THEY DID  
NOT NEED HEROES.  
THEY NEED  
SOMETHING MORE.

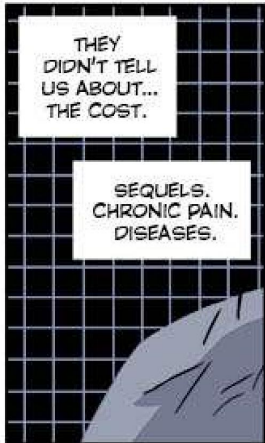


THEY WANTED  
WARRIORS.  
SUPERHEROES.

BUT WE WERE  
GLORIFIED SOLDIERS.  
AND WE LIVED  
THAT WAY.

WE FOUGHT  
THEIR WAR. WE  
DIED AND WERE  
FORGOTTEN.

THAT'S THE  
SOLDIER'S FATE.  
NO COMPLAINTS.

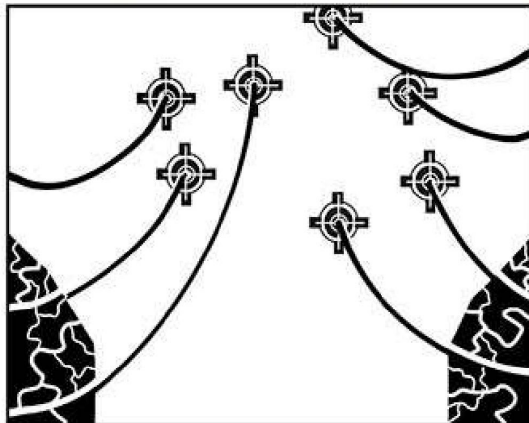


THEY DIDN'T TELL US ABOUT... THE COST.

SEQUELS. CHRONIC PAIN. DISEASES.



OPEN WOUNDS. NOT METAPHORICALLY.



THE OLD INSERTIONS OF MY TECH ARMOR ARMS BURN LIKE HELL.



NOW MY FAVORITE SUPERHERO IS "PAINKILLER".



JUST A CHUNKY BODY WHERE TO PUT JUNK AND CANNONS AND HOLSTERS AND BRAND STICKERS AND SHIT.

OWNERS OF NOTHING.



OUR POWERS. OUR RESOURCES.

WHEN HEROES COMMIT!  
**CALL OF WILL**

NEW SERIES FEB 14 Hug+

EVEN OUR NAMES.



SMILIN' YOUNG HEROES.

NOT SO DIFFERENT TO US.



SOMETIMES I HAVE A DRINK WITH THE BOYS.



WORLD'S FINEST. FORMERLY BRAVE SOLDIERS AND BOLD FIGHTERS. AGES AGO.



BLOODSPUR. DEGENERATIVE OSTEOPOROSIS. VASCULAR SURGERY PENDING.



DEATHWISHER. DIABETES. THREE HIP OPERATIONS.



EY, DAMAGER.

THIS IS THE ONLY PLACE WHERE WE USE OUR OLD CODENAMES.