

# 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.

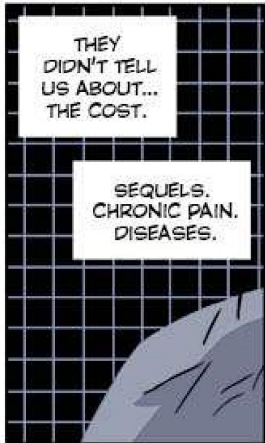


THEY WANTED  
WARRIORS.  
SUPERHEROES.

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.

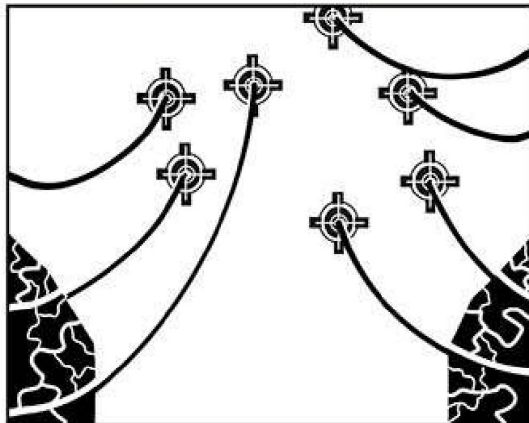


THEY  
DIDN'T TELL  
US ABOUT...  
THE COST.

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.



THE MANAGEMENT RESERVES THE RIGHT TO REFUSE ADMISSION



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.