

WARBOSS BOBZ KILLA KOMIKZ

APRIL 2006

ARMAGEDDON SECTOR, PLANET CERBOUS

ONCE A THRIVING HIVE PLANET, IT NOW MORE RESEMBLES A WASTELAND. JUNKYARD. SCRAP HEAP. A PLANET TORN BY CONFLICT, THE REMAINS BATTERED AND TORN.

WITH LITTLE OF VALUE LEFT.

OR IS THERE?

PROMETHILUM PLANT 432XVIII

A STILL FLINTIONING PROMETHIUM PLANT...

A'ROIGHT LADZ. WE NEEDZ DIS FUEL FER OUR RIGS. SO GET INTA POSITION WHILE WE DRAIN DA TANKZ!

LETZ MOVE IT YA ZOGGERS!

SOMETHING THAT HAS NOT ESCAPED A CERTAIN BIG MEK'S ATTENTION!

ORK FORCES FLOOD THE AREA, TO SECURE THE PLANT

ORKS, GRETCHIN...

KLANK

KLANK KLANK

AND EVEN A FEW ARMORED WALKERS.

HOWEVER THE ORKS WEREN'T ALONE

BROTHER
SARGENT, WE HAVE
COMPANY

PLEASE
CLARIFY
BROTHER

ORKS - AT LEAST
COMPANY
STRENGTH SARGENT

IS IT THE
KONVIKTZ?

FROM THE LOOKS OF
THEIR UNIFORMS,
THATS AN
AFFIRMATIVE.





PREPARE TO TAKE AND HOLD THE PROMETHIUM FACILITY COMMAND ALSO WANTS THE LEADER KNOWN AS GOOBA DEAD.



TAKE POSITIONS NOW!



RAZORBACK IN POSITION



SQUAD ON MY MARK....



WAIT FOR IT...



OPEN FIRE!

FOR THE EMPEROR!

WHOOSH BOOM
WHOOSH BOOM





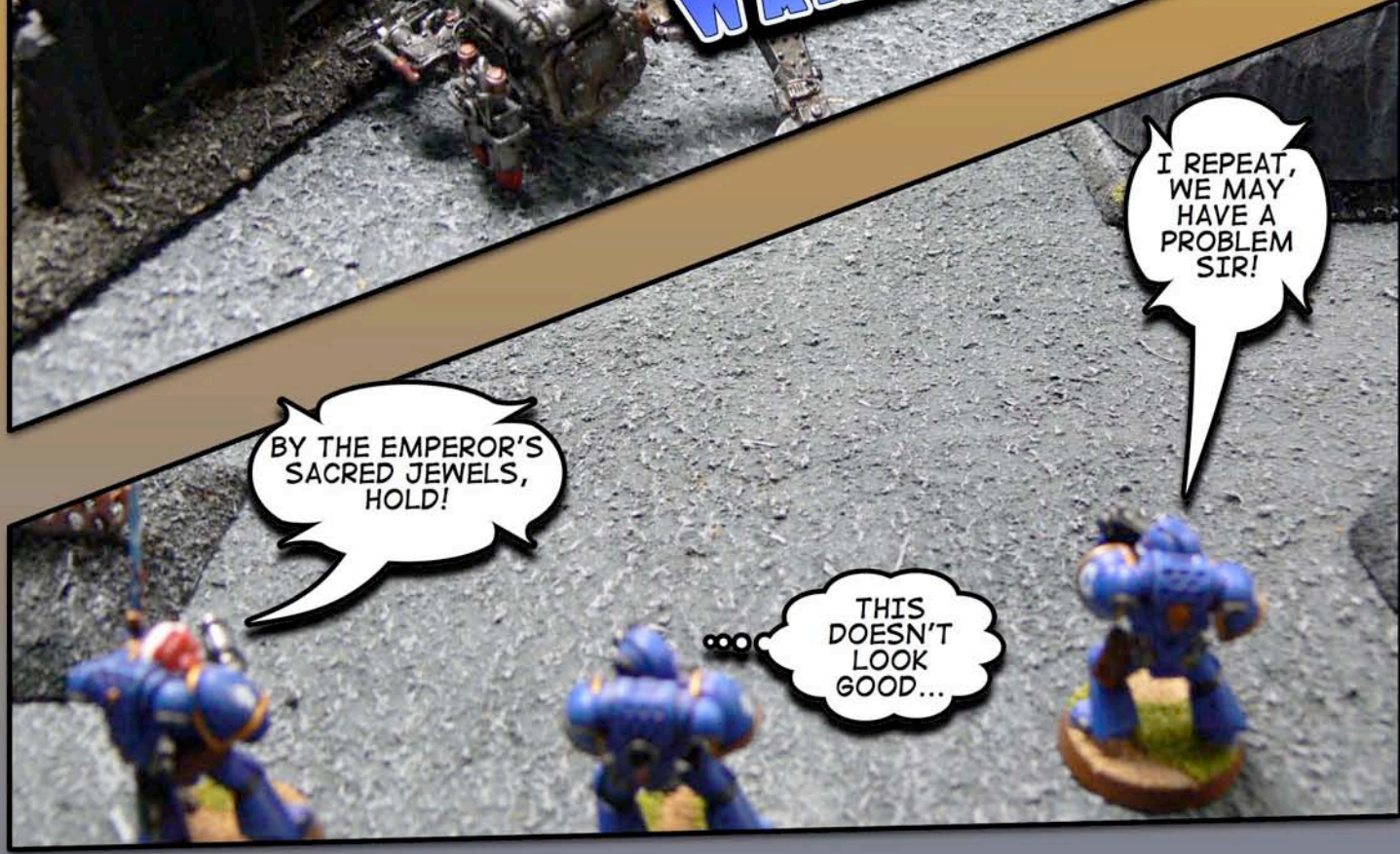
KEEP UP THE FIRE!

BOOM-BOOM

BOOM-BOOM



WAAAAAAGH!



BY THE EMPEROR'S SACRED JEWELS, HOLD!

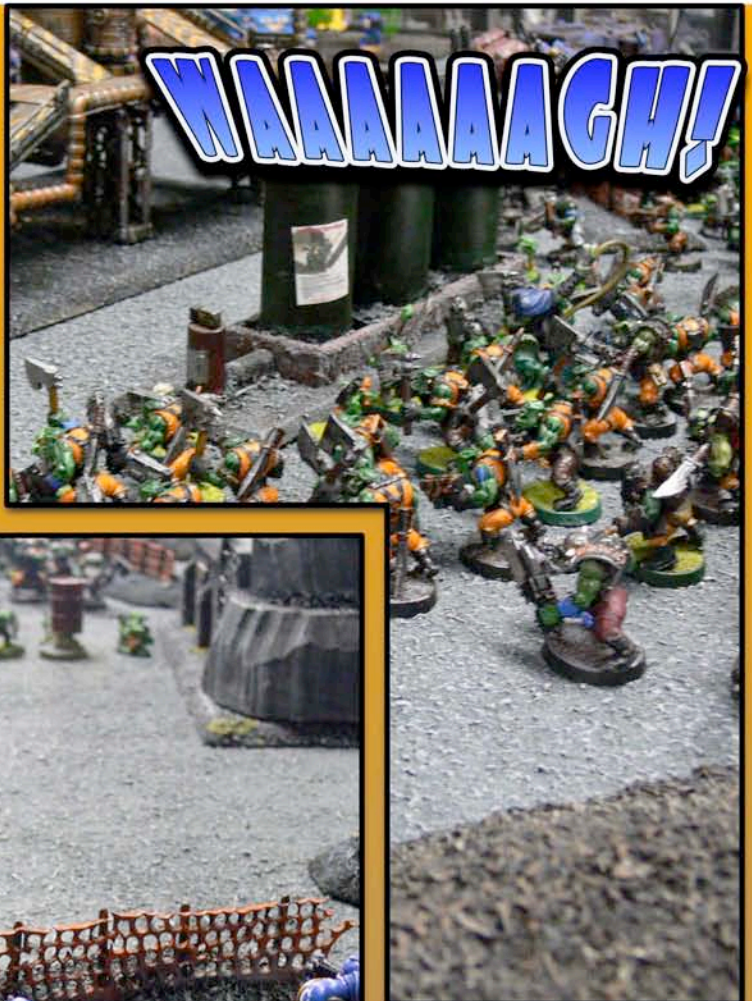
I REPEAT, WE MAY HAVE A PROBLEM SIR!

THIS DOESN'T LOOK GOOD...

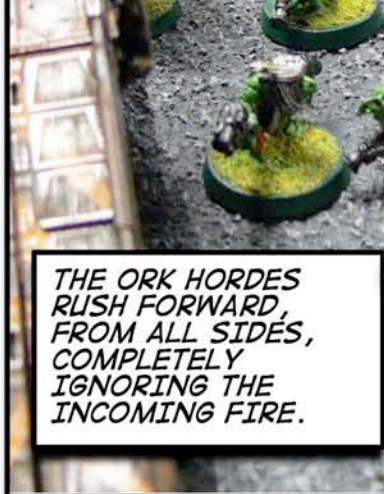




STOP STEPPIN' ON ME TOE!



WAAAAAAGH!



THE ORK HORDES RUSH FORWARD, FROM ALL SIDES, COMPLETELY IGNORING THE INCOMING FIRE.



HAVE FAITH BROTHERS.

I'D TRADE HIS FAITH FOR A HEAVY FLAMER!



OI! GET IN DER YA GITZ



GET DA BEAKIEZ!

TO BE CONTNUED...