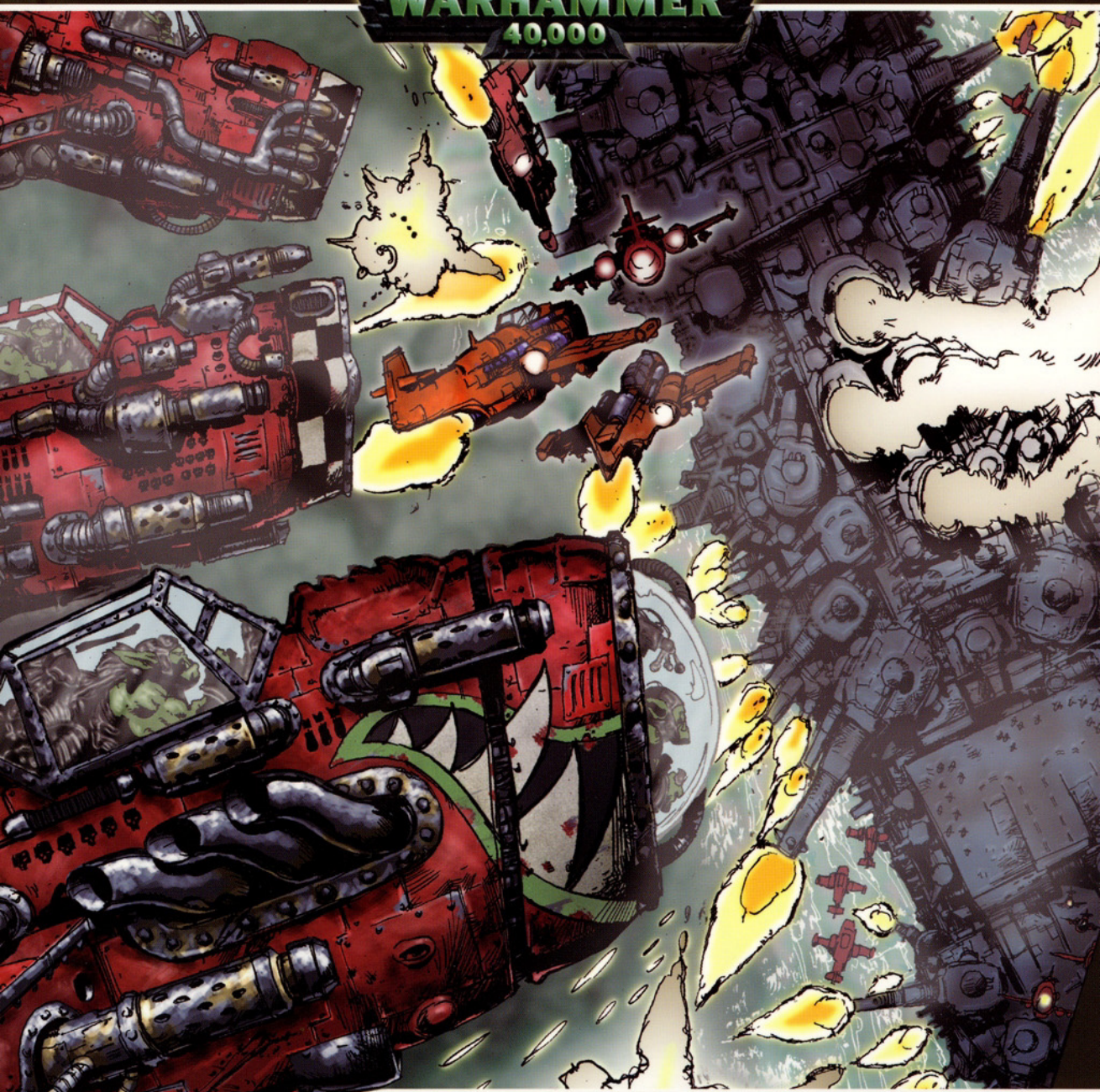


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Gordon Rennie & Paul Jeacock

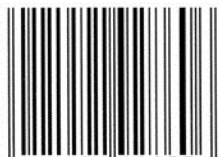
DEFF SKWADRON

'Death, carnage and war on a universal scale.'

SFX Magazine



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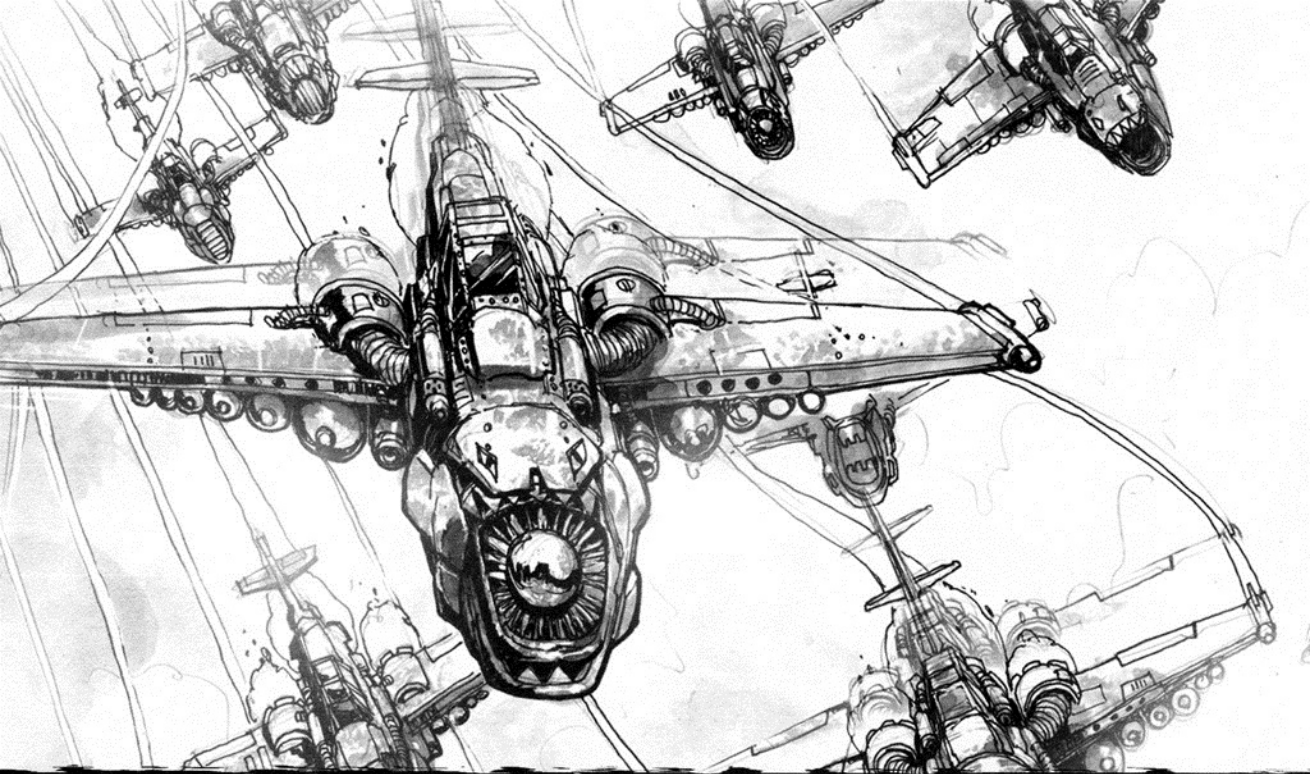
DEFF SKWADRON

ES.000.81...

Gordon Rennie
Paul Jeacock



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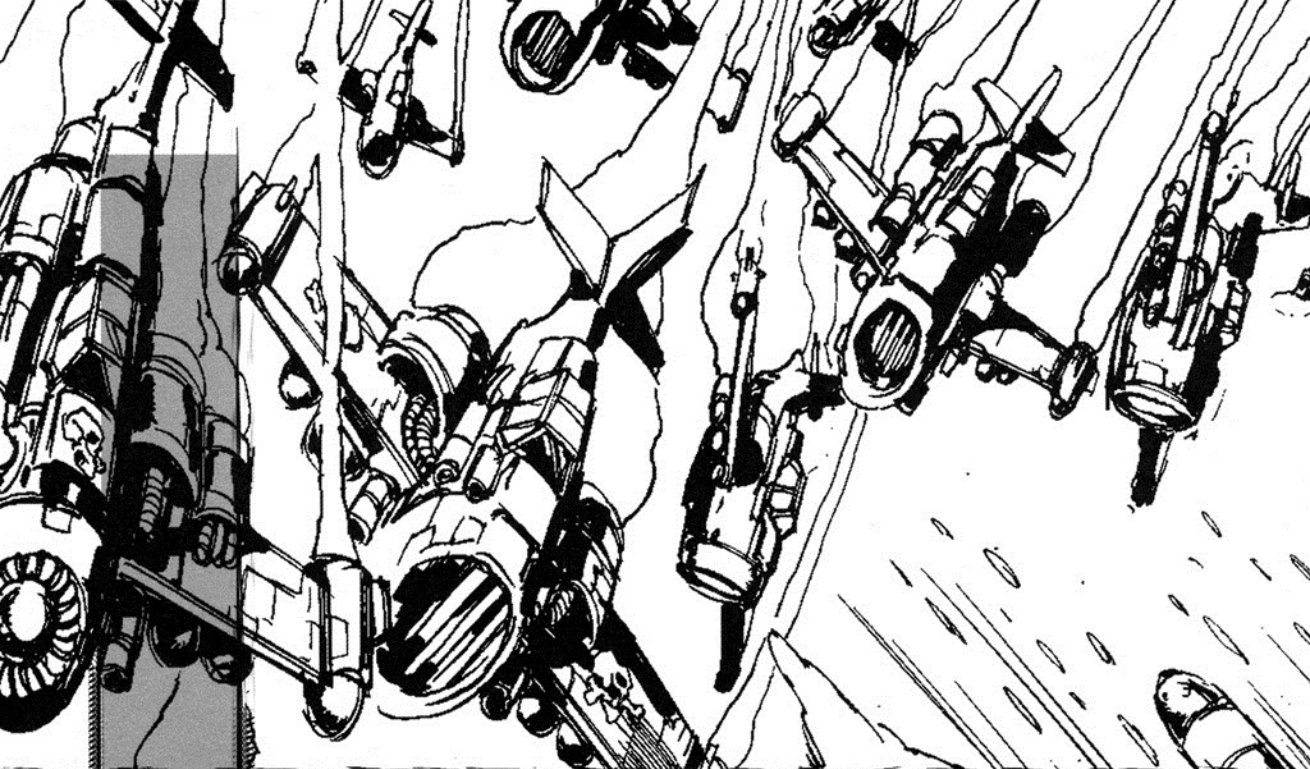
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ES.000 .81...

**'EVEN IF WE GET
FRAGGED TO 204,
THE STORYBOYZ
WILL BE TELLING
TALES FOREVER
ABOUT THE TIME
THE LADZ FROM
DEFF SKWADRON
RAN BIG SCRAP
ALLEY!'**

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DEFF SKWADRON IN:

38 SECONDS OVER BIG SCRAP ALLEY

SCRIPT: GORDON RENNIE

ART: PAUL STAPLES JEACOCK

LETTERS: DAVID PUGH

THE TELLING OF THE TALE OF THE
RAID ON BIG SCRAP ALLEY, AS LED
BY KOMMANDA UZGOB (AND AS
RECOUNTED BY HIS SMARTBOY
NAVIGATOR, GIMZOD).


"WE CAME OUT OF THE SUN - WELL,
ONE OF 'EM ANYWAY - AT DAWN,
COMIN' IN LOW AND FAST AND REAL
SNEAKY LIKE ON THE TARGET.

BOM

"SEE, CAUSE OF HIS GANGS OF
GROT SPIES, WARBOSS BADTHUG
KNEW THAT WARBOSS GRIMLUG
WAS PLANNIN' A SNEAK ATTACK.

"NATURALLY, 'GAINST SUCH LOW AND
DOWNRIGHT GITTISH BEHAVIOUR,
GOOD OLD BADTHUG DID WHAT ANY
SMART-THINKIN' MORK-FEARIN'
BOSSBOY WOULD DO --

"E DECIDED TO GET 15 RETALIATION IN FIRST
AND SENT US BOYZ IN TO BLOW UP GRIMLUG'S
GARGANT YARDS AT BIG SCRAP ALLEY."



'NOW OLD GRIMLUG
WASN'T NO SMARTBOY,
BUT HE KNEW 'NUFF TO
MAKE SURE THAT
ATTACKIN' BIG SCRAP
WASN'T GONNA BE
NO EASY SQUIGFEAST.

'BUT ME, I WAS A
SMARTBOY AND I'D
DRAWED OUT A **SAFE**
ROUTE THROUGH
ALL THEM TWISTY
CANYONS AND
SHOOTER BATTERIES.

'WELL, SAFE AS COULD BE
EXPECTED, ANYHOWS --'

'THERE GOES
RAZNUTS,
BOSS'.

'E MAKE IT
OUT IN ONE
PIECE?'


FRAID SO,
BOSS.

LUCKY GIT. DON'T SPOSE
THERE'S TIME TO TURN
BACK AND TEST OUT THE
WING KANNONS ON 'IM?

FRAID NOT,
BOSS. TARGET
AREA DEAD
AHEAD!

'WE'D PRACTISED THIS TRICK
FOR WEEKS - WELL, MAYBE ONCE
OR TWICE - UNTIL I WAS SURE THE
BOYZ HAD IT DOWN PERFECT -

'OR NEAR
'NUFF,
ANYHOW.'



WHO'S THAT FLASH
GIT STILL FLYIN' WITHOUT
15 WINGS, GIMZOD?

GORTHANK
BOSS, WHO ELSE
WOULD IT BE?


'neh'
GOOD OL'
KILLBOY.
LOOK AT 'IM
GOOOO!

CAN'T SHOOT
OR FLY WORTH
A ZOG, BUT
'E'S THE BEST
FLYBOY I GOT!

KATBO
OM!

UZZGOB TO DEFF SKVADRON
TIME FOR SOME WAAASH
FROM ABOVE, BOYZ --

HIT 'EM HARD,
HIT 'EM LOW AND
GIVE 'EM PLENTY
OF DAKKA!



'heh' THAT WAS WORTH GETTIN'
UP EARLY FOR. OKAY, LADZ, TAKE
'EM DOWN FOR ANOWER -- FRAGGIN'
MORK! WHAT WAS THAT...!?

'MEGA CANNON
SHELL! THAT'S
GRIMLUG'S OWN
BOSSBOY
GARGANT
SHOOTIN'
AT US, BOSS!'

WE'LL LEAVE THESE
RUNTY LITTLE 'UNS FOR WHAT'S
LEFT OF THE REST OF THE
BOYZ AND TAKE THE **BOSS**
'GANT OURSELVES.

WE'RE
GONNA
RUN
THE ALLEY,
BOSS?

THAT
WE ARE,
GIMZOD!

EVEN IF WE GET FRAGGED
TO ZOG, THE STORY/BOYZ WILL
BE TELLING TALES FOREVER
ABOUT THE TIME THE LADZ
FROM DEFF SKWADRON
RAN BIG SCRAP ALLEY!

'SIDES, IT'LL BE A GOOD
CHANCE TO SEE IF THAT
PROTOTYPE 'GANTBUSTER
BOMB WE LUGGED ALL
THIS WAY REALLY DOES
THE GUBBINS...

EVEN WITH ALL THE SHOOTY STUFF
EXPLODIN' AROUND US, I COULD
HEAR THE BOSS HOWLIN' OUT ONE
OF HIS FAVOURITE WAR-CHANTS.

"I DON'T THINK I'D SEEN 'IM THIS HAPPY
SINCE THAT TIME WE ACCIDENTALLY DIVE-
BOMBED THE HOME BASE OF THE BOYZ
OVER AT KARNAGE SQUADRON.

"ME, I WAS BUSY WORKIN' OUT SPEED, TRAJECTORY,
ANGLE OF APPROACH AND ALL THAT OTHER BRAIN-
HURTIN' STUFF THAT BOSSBOYZ LIKE UZGOB
NEVER 'AD TO BOTHER THEMSELVES WITH--

"IN THE END, I
JUST CLOSED ME
EYES, PRAYED TO
MORK AND PULLED
THE LEVER."

GANTBUSTER
AWAY, BOSS!

"NOW, EVERYONE KNEW BADTHUG'S
MEKBOYZ WAS A FEW SHELLS SHORT
OF A FULL SHOOTA CLIP, BUT I 'AD
TO GIVE 'EM THEIR DUES--"

"WHEN IT CAME TO BUILDIN'
GUBBINS THAT GOES BANG,
THEY SEEMED TO KNOW
WHAT THEY WAS DOIN'."

JOB'S A GOOD
'UN, BOSS. TARGET
DESTROYED!

'ERE, BOSS - LOOK! AIN'T
THAT RAZNUTS DOWN THERE? I
THINK E'S SIGNALLING TO US!

THAT'E
IS, GIMZOD.
USELESS GIT!

'Heh heh' 'OW MUCH
AMMO DID YOU SAY
WE 'AD LEFT IN THE
WING KANNONS...?

THE END



IT WAS THE BIG PUSH, WITH
WARBOSS GRIMLUG GOIN' ON
THE BIG WAAAGH! JUST 'COS WE
BLEW UP 'IS GARGANT YARDS AT
BIG SCRAP ALLEY.

LUCKILY, US BOYZ WUZ UP FOR A
FIGHT, 'SPECIALLY AS HOW WE WUZ
JUST ABOUT TO ATTACK 'IM AS WELL,
AND THEN IT APPENED...

FROM OUTTA THE MISTS OF
THE INLAND SEA IT CAME,
'THE GRIMLUG,' WARBOSS
GRIMLUG'S OWN PERSONAL
PRIDE AN' JOY, STRIKIN' FEAR,
TERROR AN' DEEP AN'
ABIDIN' ENVY INTO THE
HEARTS OF 'IS ENEMIES.

I'LL SAY THIS FOR GRIMLUG'S MEKBOYZ -
THEY SURE KNEW THE GUBBINZ WHEN IT
CAME TO BUILDIN' THINGS DEAD BIG
AN' SHOOTY.

'COURSE, OUR BOYZ COULDN'T COMPETE
WITH NUTHIN' THAT BIG AN' SHOOTY, SO
OLE BADTHUG GOT ALL 'IS FLYBOY
KOMMANDAS TOGETHER AN' GAVE 'EM
THE ORDER...

GLANG!

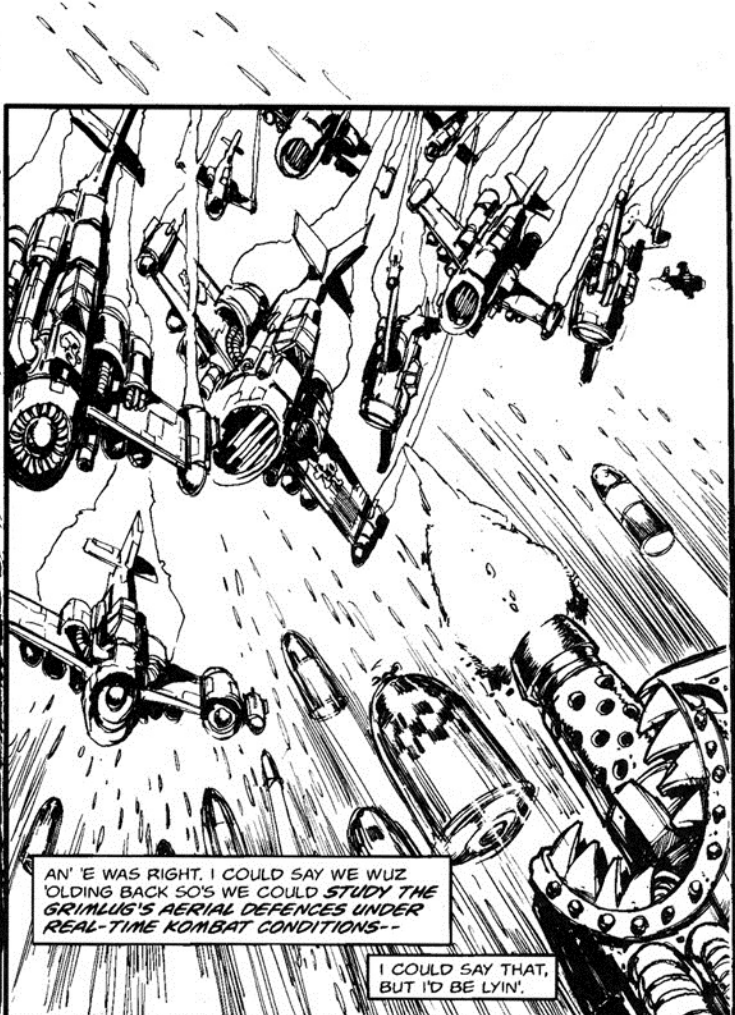
DEFF SKWADRON IN:

SINK DA GRIM LUG



(BEIN' ALL ABOUT THE EXPLOITS OF
THE BRAVE BOYZ OF DEFF
SKWADRON, AS HEROICALLY LED
BY KOMMANDA UZSOB AN' AS
FAITHFULLY RECOUNTED BY 'IS
SMARTBOY NAVIGATOR GIMZOD.)

SCRIPT: GORDON RENNIE • ART: PAUL STAPLES JEACOCK • LETTERS FIONA STEPHENSON



'ERE, BOSS! DEM GITZ OVER IN KARNAGE AN' KANNIBAL SKWADRONS ARE ALREADY BEGINNIN' THE ATTACK! AIN'T WE GOIN' IN TOO?

WHAT? AN' MISS ALL THE FUN...?

AN' E WAS RIGHT. I COULD SAY WE WUZ 'OLDING BACK SO'S WE COULD STUDY THE GRIMLUG'S AERIAL DEFENCES UNDER REAL-TIME KOMBAT CONDITIONS--

I COULD SAY THAT, BUT I'D BE LYIN'.



FACT IS, WE JUST WANTED TO WATCH THEM SMUG GITZ GET BLOWN TO PIECES.



COURSE, AFTER THAT
IT WUZ STILL GONNA
BE OUR TURN NEXT...

U2SOB TO
DEFF SKWADRON.
ALRIGHT, BOYZ,
FORM UP AN--

FRAGGIN'
MORK! WHO'S THAT
FLASH GIT BREAKIN'
FORMATION...!?

KILLBOY,
BOSS.

HEH, GOOD OL'
KILLBOY. AH
WELL, WOT
THE ZOG...

I COULD TELL YA
THAT, BUT I'D BE LYIN'.

ONLY DIFFERENCE WAS, WHEN
WE GOT FRAGGED, WE KNEW
'OW TO DO IT WIV STYLE!

THERE
GOES
RAZANUTS,
BOSS!

SNEAKY GIT'S GOT A PARACHUTE.
WANNA TURN BACK AN' 'AVE A
GO AT 'IM WITH THE WING
KANNONS?

HEH,
NO NEED
GIMZOD...

SPASH!

DAKKA
DAKKA
DAKKA
DAKKA
DAKKA

I COULD TELL YA THAT US BOYZ FROM DEFF
SKWADRON AKWITTED OURSELVES REAL
WELL. THAT WE WENT IN THERE AN' SHOWED
'EM WOT A HIGH-ALTITUDE PRECISION
AIR ATTACK WUZ ALL ABOUT--

JUST TAKE A LOOK--OLE
RAZNUTS IS GONNA BE
SLEEPING WITH THE
SQUIS-SHARKS
TONIGHT...

TAKIN' 'EAVY
FIRE FROM THEM
FLAK BATTERIES.
KILLBOY--

ME,
BOSS!
I'LL TAKE
'EM!

KILLBOY. 35 MISSIONS FLOWN, 35
REPLACEMENT FIGHTA-BOMMERZ AN' 35
MAJOR BIONIK SURGERY PROCEDURES.
67 KONFIRMED KILLS, INCLUDIN' 43
ACTUALLY BELONGIN' TO THE ENEMY--

DAKKA!

DAKKA DAKKA DAKKA

'E MAY 'AVE BEEN A TOTAL
NABBOY, BUT 'E KNEW 'OW
TO GET THE JOB DONE.

WAAAAAAAAAAGH!

KROOOOM!!

SO IN WE WENT, AN' I COULD TELL YOU ABOUT 'OW THIS
WUZ DEFF SKWADRON'S FINEST HOUR, ABOUT 'OW
WE FLEW THROUGH THE FLAK AN' THE BULLETS AN'
DROPPED OUR BOMBZ AN' FLEW BACK TO THE BASE WITH
THE GRIMLUG BURNIN' AN' SINKIN' BEHIND US--

I COULD TELL YOU THAT,
BUT YOU'D ALREADY KNOW
I WUZ LYIN'.

BAAM!

FACT IS, WE GOT FRAGGED TO
ZOG, AN' I DON'T THINK WE EVEN
PUT A DENT IN THE GRIMLUG.


SO NOW I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE
THINKIN' -- "IF THE ATTACK
ON THE GRIMLUG WAS SUCH
A BIG FRAGGIN' DISASTER
THEN 'OW COME YOU'RE STILL
'ERE TELLIN' US THE STORY?"

AN' THAT'S WHEN I GIVES YOU A
GOOD THUMPIN' FER TRYIN' TO
OUTSMART A SMARTBOY, AN'
TELL YOU TO SHUT UP 'COS I
'AVENT FINISHED THE STORY YET!

POOOOSH!!

**GLOIB!
GLUB!**

SPASH!!



SEE, KOMMANDA UZGOB
DON'T GIVE UP EASY, IN FACT,
HE DON'T GIVE UP *AT ALL*,
AN' *TWO AGAINST THE*
WHOLE OF THE GRIMLUG
WAS BETTER ODDS THAN
WHATEVER BOSS BADTHUG
WAS GONNA DO TO US IF WE
CAME BACK *MISSION*
UNAKKOMPLISHED!

FLAMIN' MORK,
BOSS! 'OO'D AVE
THOUGHT SQUIG-
SHARKS COULD JUMP
THIS 'IGH!

SHUT UP AN'
KEEP SHOOTIN', GIMZOD. I'D
BE UP THERE A LOT FRAGGIN'
FASTER IF I WASN'T
CARRYING YOU!



RIGHT, YOU'RE
THE SMARTBOY. TELL
ME 'OW WE SINK
THIS THING!

WELL, BOSS, ALL
THE AMMO IS KEPT IN *THE*
MAGAZINE. IF WE CAN BLOW
IT UP, THE CHAIN REACTION
SHOULD BE ENUFF TO SINK
THE SHIP!

UH-HUH. SO
'OW DO WE FIND
IT AN' 'OW DO WE
BLOW IT UP?





SEE WHAT I MEAN?

GOOD WORK, BOSS!
I RECKON THERE'S GONNA
BE MEDALS 'ANDED OUT FOR
THIS ONE WHEN WE
GETS BACK!

'ERE, 'OW ARE
WE GONNA GET BACK,
ANY 'OW...?

KOMMANDA
UZZGOB, SIR! DEFF
SKWADRON - OR ALL
THAT'S LEFT OF IT -
REPORTIN' FOR
DUTY!

KILLBOY!
AIN'T YOU DEAD
YET...?

MINOR WOUNDS,
SIR, NUTHIN' THE MEDIKS AN' A FEW
MORE BIONIK BITZ CAN'T FIX. 'AVIN'
SURVIVED THE DESTRUCTION OF MY OWN
BOMMA AN' LIBERATED THIS 'ERE
ENEMY AIRCRAFT! I WUZ JUST ABOUT
TO TAKE OFF AN' RE-KOMMENCE
ATTACKIN' THE TARGET WHEN
YOU BLEW IT UP, SIR!

OLD ON TIGHT, SIR.
'ALF THE RUNWAYS GONE AN'
YOU AINT THE ONLY ONES
WANTIN' OFF 'ERE, SO THIS AINT
GONNA BE AS EASY AS IT
LOOKS!

BUDA BUDA!

BOOM!

BUDA BUDA!

BEG PARDON, SIR, BUT YOU
COULDN'T HELP ME WITH THE TAKE-
OFF? LOST ONE OF ME ARMS IN
THE CRASH AGAIN, AN' I'M
'AVIN' TROUBLE USIN' ALL
THE CONTROLS...

KATOOM!

SECONDARY
EXPLOSION FROM THE
AUXILIARY MAGAZINE.
OOPS, FORGOT 'BOUT
THAT ONE...

HEH--THAT'S RIGHT, GIMZOD.
WEVE GOT A BOMMER 'ERE PAINTED
WITH ENEMY MARKINGS, SO WHO'S
GONNA KNOW IT'S REALLY US IF WE BOMBS
THE PLACE TO ZOG?!

HEH HEH "MISSION
AKKOMPLISHED". A QUICK
DETOUR OVER KARNAGE
SKWADRON'S BASE, AN' WE
EAD FOR 'OME.

KARNAGE
SKWADRON'S BASE,
BOSS?

THE END

DEFF SKWADRON IN:

DA BIG PUSH

"THE BEST MEANS OF ATTACK IS DEFENCE, AN' THE BEST MEANS OF ATTACK IS A REALLY REALLY BIG ONE, RIGHT, WITH LOTS OF BOYS AN' DEAD BIG SHOOTY THINGS AN' WHAT HAVE YA." - LEGENDARY ORK SMARTBOY DREK 206

WISE WORDS INDEED, AND ONES CLOSELY FOLLOWED BY **WARBOSS BADTHUG** AS HE MOUNTS HIS BIG COUNTER-ATTACK ON THE FORCES OF HIS ARCH-RIVAL **WARBOSS GRIMLUG**--

SCRIPT: GORDON RENNIE
ART: PAUL JEACOCK
LETTERS: FIONA STEPHENSON



UNFORTUNATELY, UNLIKE BADTHUG, GRIMLUG SEEMS TO HAVE READ MORE OF THE BOOK THAN JUST THE OPENING CHAPTER...



JOB'S A BAD UN, BOSS. THE BOYZ ARE TAKING A PASTIN' OUT THERE!

AIR SUPPORT!
WHERE'S THE FRASSIN'
AIR SUPPORT!
ORDERED...?!

BEG TO REPORT,
BOSS, BEEN A BIT OF A
FRAG-UP ON THE AIR
SUPPORT FRONT. KARNAGE
SKWADRON ACCIDENTALLY
BOMBED OUR OWN BOYZ AN'
KANNIBAL SKWADRON SENT
BACK A MESSAGE SAYIN' THEY
DIDN'T WANT TO COME CAUSE
THEY WAS THINKIN' 'BOUT
GOIN' OVER TO GRIMLUG'S
SIDE INSTEAD.

'DEFF SKWADRON, BOSS. MORK
KNOWS WOT'S 'APPENED TO 'EM!'

RIGHT, SO WHAT WAS I SAYING? AH
YES, THAT'S RIGHT... AIR SUPPORT. AN'
THIS TIME I BETTER BE 'EARIN'
SOMETHIN' GOOD.

AN'
WHO'S THAT,
THEN?

WELL, STILL
ONE FIGHTA-BOMMER
SKWADRON WE AIN'T
'EARD BACK FROM,
BOSS.

Wooooo Wooooo Wooooo


Wooooo Wooooo Wooooo

Wooooo

O!!
STOP THAT
FRAGGIN'
NOISE!

DAKK
DAKK

DAKK
DAKK



FLAMIN' MORK!
CAN'T AN ORK 'AVE A FEW
QUIET MOMENTS IN THE
SQUIG DROPS WITHOUT
SOME NOISY GIT SPOILIN' HIS
CONCENTRATION?

GIMZOD!
WOT THE FRAG'S
GOIN' ON OUT
ERE...!?

THAT WAS
THE **SCRAMBLE**
SIREN, BOSS!
THE BIG PUSH IS
ON!

I'M SKWADRON KOMMANDA!
WHY IN MORK'S NAME DIDN'T
ANYONE TELL ME...!?

BEGGIN' THE
KOMMANDA'S PARDON,
BUT YOU SAID YOU WAS
NEVER TO BE INTERRUPTED
WHEN YOU WAS 'AVIN' A
SPELL IN THE
DROPS.

WE'LL BE 'AVIN'
A COURT OF ENQUIRY
ABOUT THIS LATER, GIMZOD,
I WARN YA, BUT RIGHT NOW
LET'S GET THE SKWADRON
SCRAMBLED UP INTO
THE-

FRAG ME!
WHAT 'APPENED TO THE
SKWADRON!?



SABOTAGE!
THAT'S WHAT IT IS!
WAIT TILL I FIND THE
TREACHEROUS GIT
WHO DID THIS!

ERM... IT
WAS YOU, BOSS,
DON'T YOU
REMEMBER?

YOU ORDERED THE
MEKBOYZ TO KONDUCT A
**FULL MAINTENANCE
STRIPDOWN OF ALL DA
BOMMERZ**, SEEIN' AS 'OW YOU
SAID THERE WUZNT MUCH
'APPENENIN' AT DA FRONT
RIGHT NOW.

ARE WE
GONNA HAVE A
COURT OF ENQUIRY
'BOUT THIS TOO, B-
OOOWW!

THERE'S A
DIFFERENCE BETWEEN
BEIN' SMARTBOY AN' BEIN'
A **SMART GIT**,
GIMZOD.

NO WAY THE MEKBOYZ ARE GONNA PUT
THE BOMMERZ BACK TOGETHER IN TIME,
AN' BOSS BADTHUG IS GONNA **AVE US
UP IN FRONT OF THE FIRING SQUAD
BOYZ** FOR SURE IF WE DON'T SHOW UP
FOR THE BIG PUSH, SO WHAT ARE
WE GONNA DO?

WHAT 'BOUT
USIN' **THE SQUADRON
TRANSPORT POOL**,
BOSS?

THE
TRANSPORT POOL?
WHAT ARE YOU TALKIN'
ABOUT, GIMZOD? WE'RE
FLYBOYZ, NOT
BIKEBOYZ!

OOOWW!

'OLD ON A
MINUTE, BOSS. WE'RE
DEFF SKWADRON,
REMEMBER, AND SINCE
WHEN 'AVE A **FEW MISSIN'
WINGS AN' ENGINES**
EVER STOPPED US DIN'
THE BUSINESS?



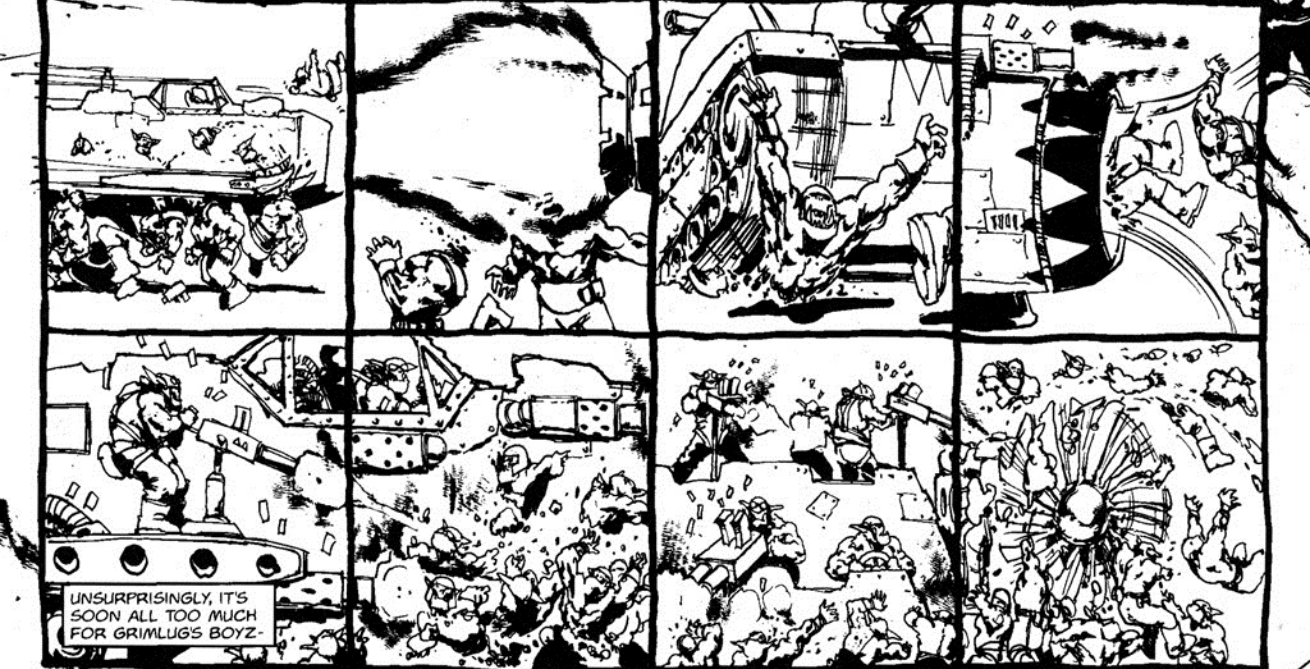
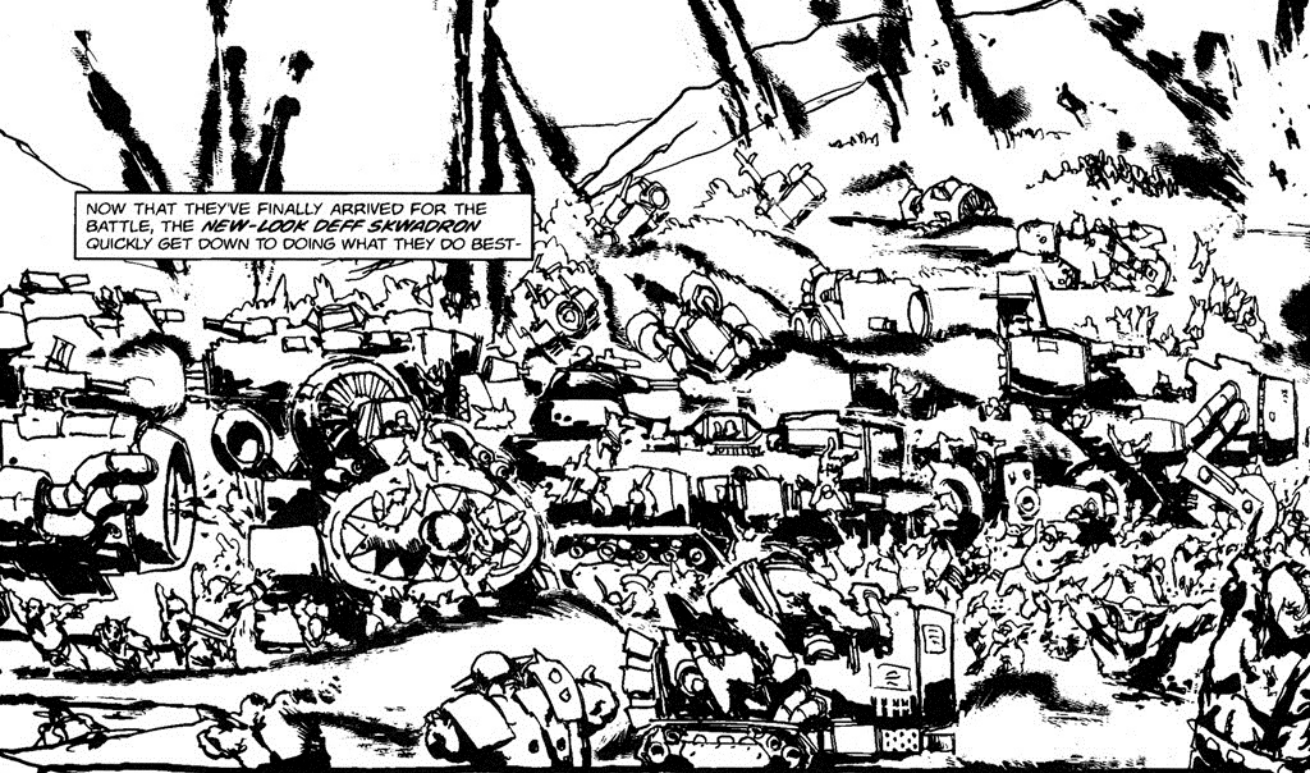
WVROOOOOOOOOOOOM!
UPLEATT!





DEFF SKWADRON
REPORTIN' AS ORDERED,
BOSS! SORRY WE'RE
LATE, BUT WE'AD A FEW
MEKANICAL DIFFIKULTIES
ON THE WAY!

NOW THAT THEY'VE FINALLY ARRIVED FOR THE BATTLE, THE *NEW-LOOK DEFF SKWADRON* QUICKLY GET DOWN TO DOING WHAT THEY DO BEST-



UNSURPRISINGLY, IT'S SOON ALL TOO MUCH FOR GRIMLUGS BOYZ-

UZZGOB TO DEFF SKWADRON. LET 'EM GO, BOYZ. WE KILL 'EM ALL NOW AN' WE WON'T AVE ANY OF 'EM LEFT TO KILL LATER.

HEH YOU AIN'T THE ONLY SMARTBOY 'ERE, GIMZOD.

GOOD THINKIN', BOSS.





WHO'S
THAT GIT DISOBEYIN'
A DIRECT ORDER,
GIMZOD?

KILLBOY,
BOSS.



AFRAID 'IS
BOMMER WAS A BIT
OF A *RUSH JOB*, BOSS.
THE MEKBOYZ DIDN'T
AVE TIME TO FIT ANY
BRAKES ON IT!



HEH
GOOD OL'
KILLBOY. LOOK
AT 'IM GO!

DON'T
WORRY, BOSS.
E'S GOT TO RUN
OUT OF FUEL
SOMETIME...



GOOD WORK,
KOMMANDA...
URRR...?

UGZOB, SIR.
THANK YOU, SIR. SOON AS
WE GET BACK TO BASE, WE'LL
FIX THE PLANES AN' GET DEFF
SKWADRON BACK UP INTO
THE SKY WHERE IT
BELONGS!



NOT
SO HASTY,
UGZOB.

UGZOB,
SIR.

THAT'S WHAT I SAID.
NOW, UGZOB, WHAT I'M TALKIN'
ABOUT HERE IS A NEW
GROUND-BASED FAST
ATTACK RAPID RESPONSE
SKWADRON...



BUT, SIR,
WE'RE FLYBOYZ,
NOT GROUNDBOYZ,
AN'--- *OOOHHH!*

LIKE I WAS SAYIN',
UGZOB, AIR SUPPORT IS
ALL VERY WELL, BUT LIKE
DREK ZOG SAID: THE FACE
OF WARFARE IS EVER-
CHANGIN' AN'...

THE END

DEFF SKWADRON IN:

DA SEKRET WEAPON

THE TESTING GROUND,
WHERE WARBOSS
BADTHUG'S MEKBOYZ
ENTHUSIASTICALLY TEST THE
LATEST TECHNOLOGICAL
INNOVATIONS...

SKUD!

...WITH MOSTLY
DISAPPOINTING
RESULTS.

YES,
BOSS...

STILL 'AVIN' SOME
TEEVIN' PROBLEMS WITH THE SMART
BOMB MISSILE, UGZOB. STARTING TO
RUN OUT OF SMARTBOY TEST
PILOTS TOO...

YOU'RE PROBABLY
WONDERIN' WHY I SENT
FOR YOU, UGZOB...

IT'S
UGZOB,
BOSS.

DON'T
KONTRADICT
THE WARBOSS,
UGZOB.

RIGHT,
BOSS.

I GOT A
SPECIAL MISSION
FOR YOU AN' YOUR
BOYZ AT DEFF
SKWADRON...

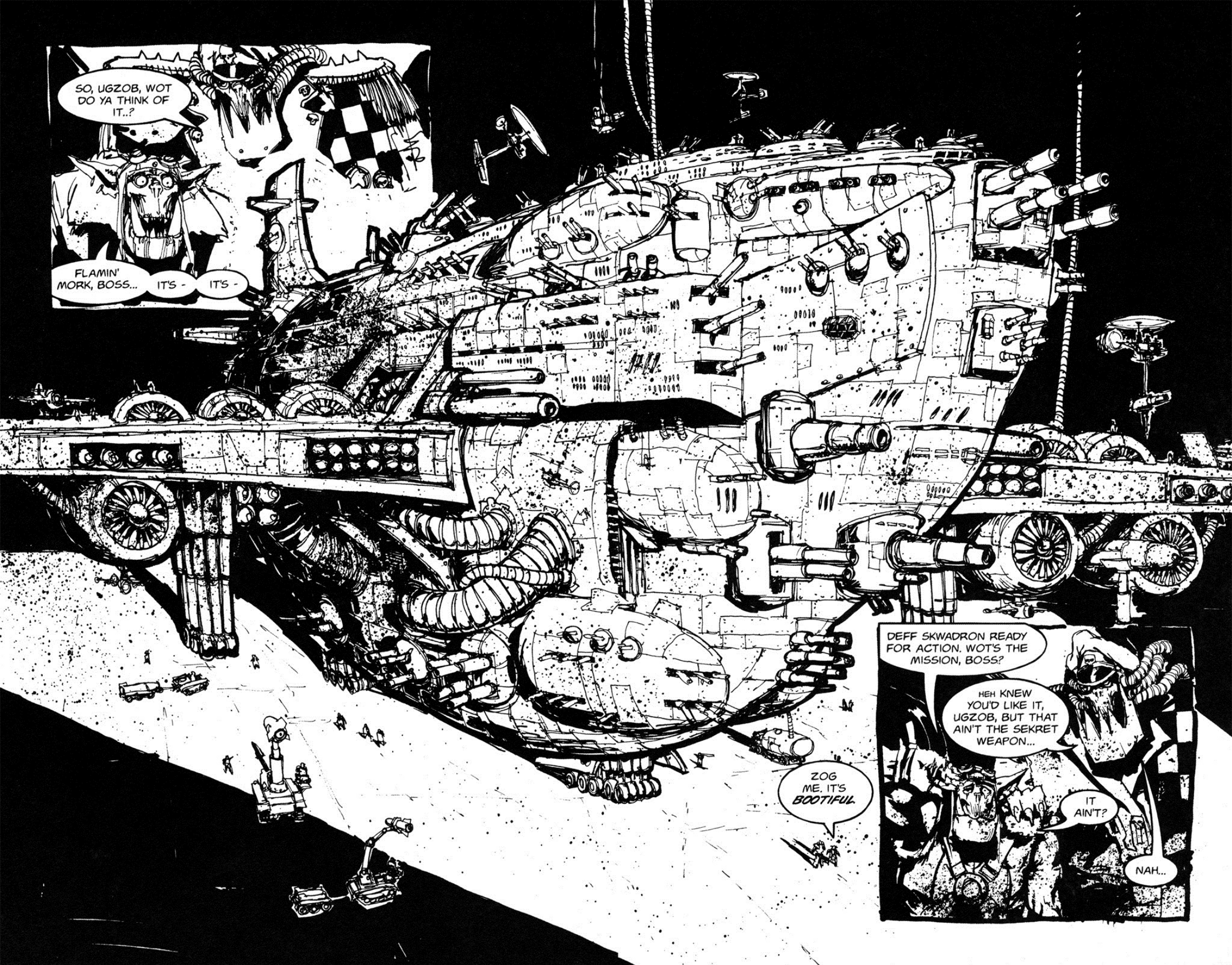
SPECIAL MISSION,
BOSS? UM... IT WOULDN'T
'AVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH
TRYIN' OUT ANY NEW
MEKBOY SEKRET
WEAPONZ...?

HEH HEH. THAT IT
DOES, UGZOB. THAT
IT DOES!



SO, UGZOB, WOT
DO YA THINK OF
IT..?

FLAMIN'
MORK, BOSS... IT'S - IT'S -



DEFF SKWADRON READY
FOR ACTION. WOT'S THE
MISSION, BOSS?

HEH KNEW
YOU'D LIKE IT,
UGZOB, BUT THAT
AIN'T THE SEKRET
WEAPON...

ZOG
ME. IT'S
BOOTIFUL

IT
AIN'T?

NAH...

"IT'S THE **PAYLOAD** THAT'S SPECIAL, AN' I WANT YOU AN' YOUR BOYZ TO FLY A **BOMMIN' MISSION** AN' DROP IT ON THE **HEADQUARTERS OF THAT SNEAKY GIT, GRIMMUS!**"

UZZGOB TO BOMMER KREW.
CHECK ALL GUBBINZ.

KILLBOY,
THEM **NOSE TURRET KANNONS** WORKIN' PROPER?

DON'T KNOW, SIR. I'VE NOT SHOT ANYTHING DOWN WITH THEM YET.

SO WHO'S THAT FLYIN' UP AHEAD THERE?

RAZ-NUTS, SIR.

HEH HEH THERE YA GO, THEN...

VERY WELL, SIR. COMMENCING **NOSE KANNON TEST** NOW!

DAKKA
DAKKA

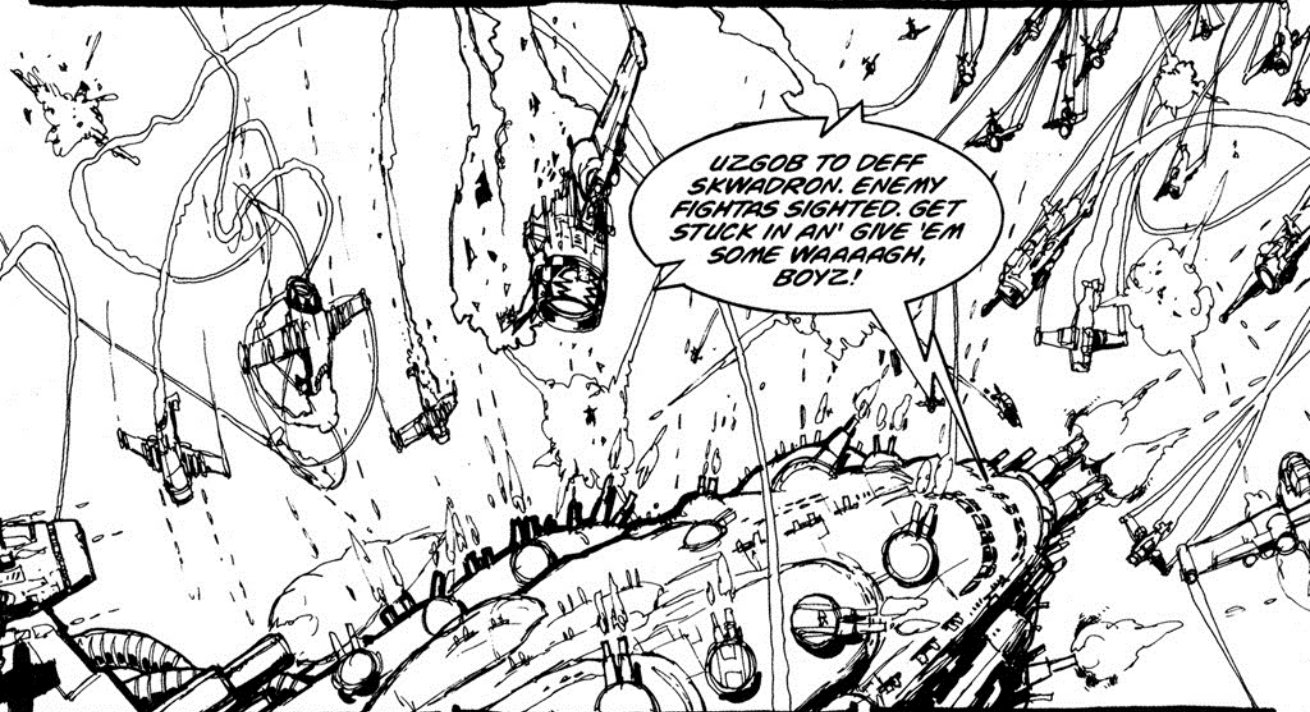
DAKKA
DAKKA
DAKKA

NOSE KANNON TESTING SUCCESSFUL, SIR.

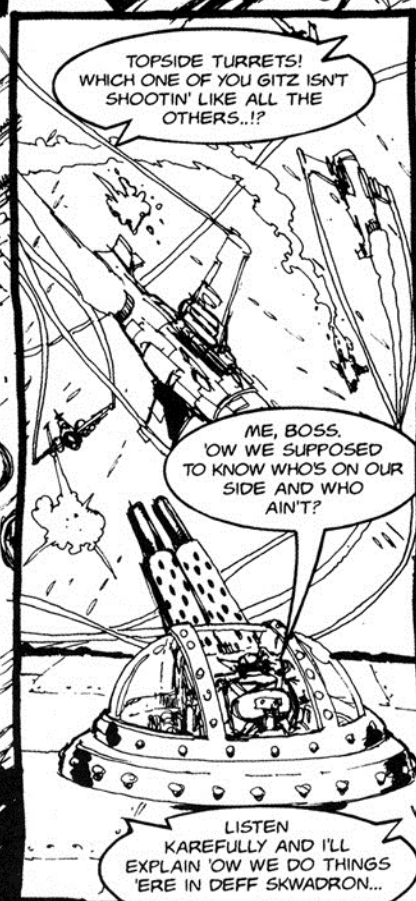
GLAD TO 'EAR IT, KILLBOY...



...COS THEY'S
GONNA BE COMIN' IN
RIGHT 'ANDY ANY
SECOND NOW..



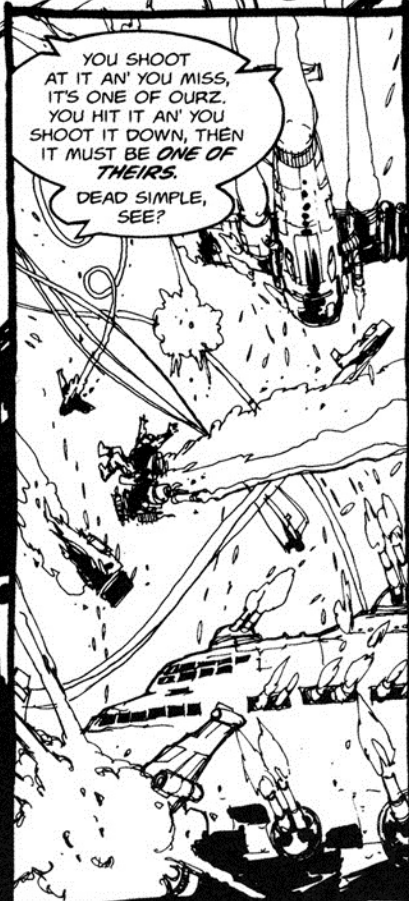
UZGOB TO DEFF
SKWADRON. ENEMY
FIGHTAS SIGHTED. GET
STUCK IN AN' GIVE 'EM
SOME WAAAAGH,
BOYZ!



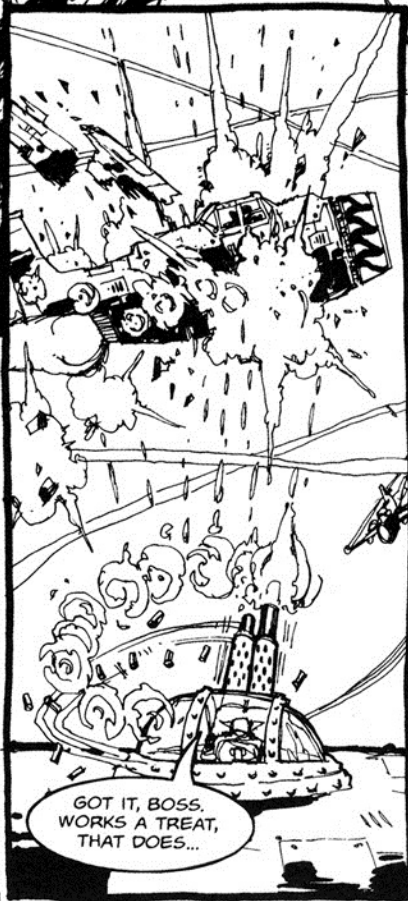
TOPSIDE TURRETS!
WHICH ONE OF YOU GITZ ISN'T
SHOOTIN' LIKE ALL THE
OTHERS...!?

ME, BOSS.
'OW WE SUPPOSED
TO KNOW WHO'S ON OUR
SIDE AND WHO
AIN'T?

LISTEN
KAREFULLY AND I'LL
EXPLAIN 'OW WE DO THINGS
'ERE IN DEFF SKWADRON...



YOU SHOOT
AT IT AN' YOU MISS,
IT'S ONE OF OURZ.
YOU HIT IT AN' YOU
SHOOT IT DOWN, THEN
IT MUST BE ONE OF
THEIRS.
DEAD SIMPLE,
SEE?



GOT IT, BOSS.
WORKS A TREAT,
THAT DOES...





THE PAYLOAD...
IT'S *SQUIGS*, AN'
REAL NASTY THEY ARE
TOO! MUST BE *SOME*
KINDA *SPECIAL NEW*
BREED!

'ANG ON,
GIMZOD. 'ELP'S
ON THE WAY.



KILLBOY...

BEGGIN' YOUR
PARDON, SIR, LEAVE
IT TO ME...



ALMOST OVER
THE TARGET. HURRY
UP AND GET THEM
BOMB DOORZ
OPEN!

WORKIN'
ON IT NOW,
BOSS...

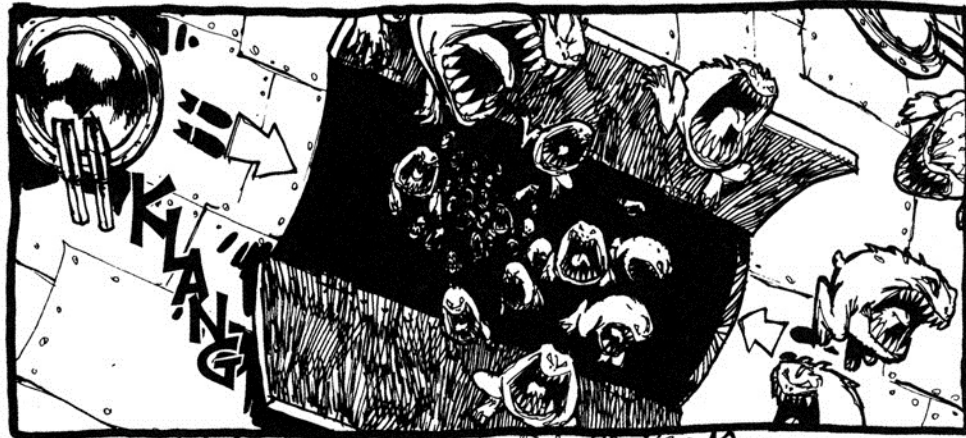


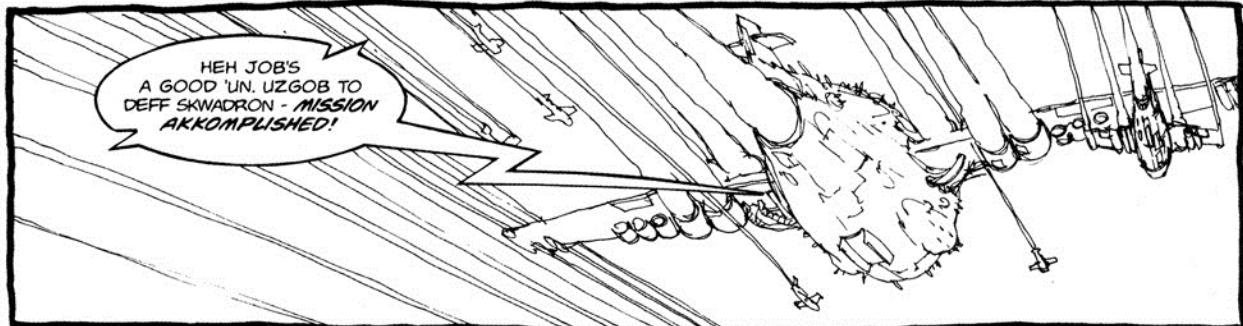
LITTLE BLIGHTERS MUST 'AVE BIT
THROUGH THE HYDRAULIKS.
KILLBOY'S GOIN' DOWN THERE
TO OPERATE *THE MANUAL*
RELEASE!

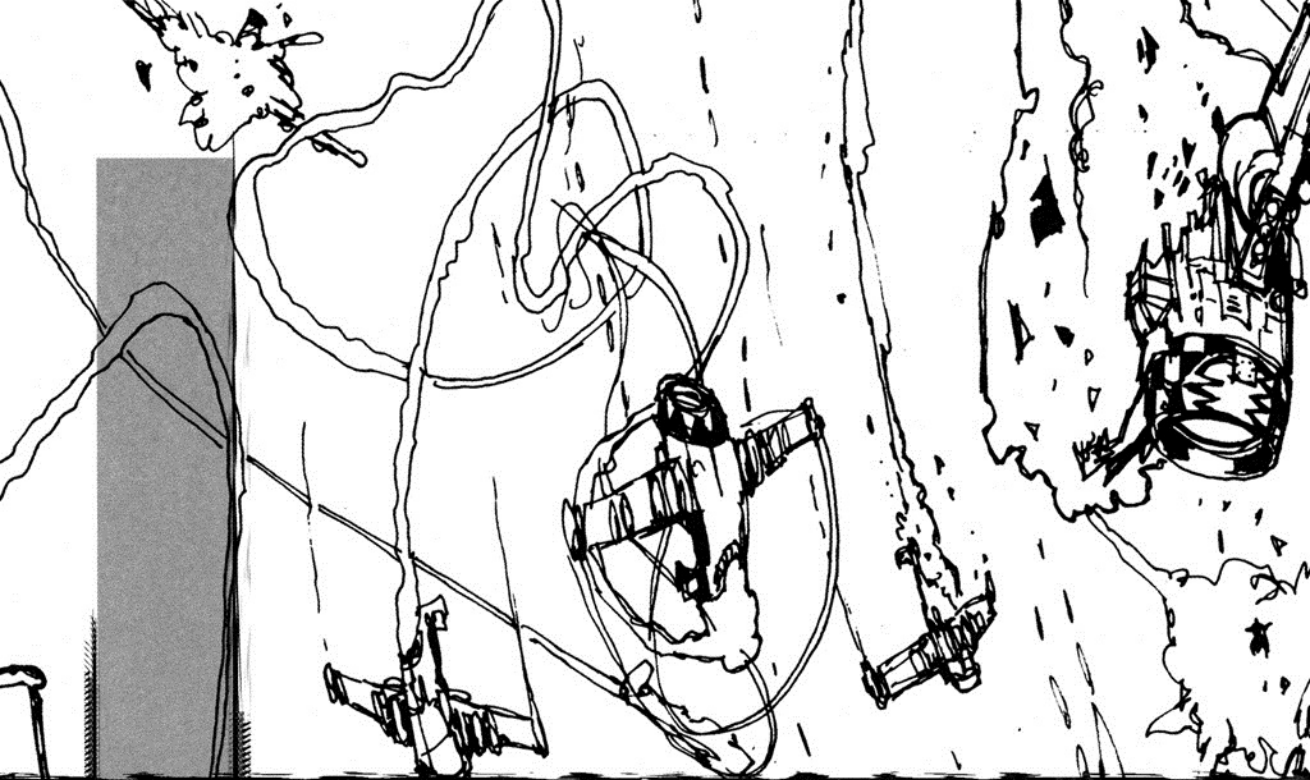
HEH GOOD OL'
KILLBOY. PERFECT
BOY FOR THE
JOB...



'E'S GOT SO
MANY BIONIK BITZ,
THERE'S *HARDY*
ENOUGH OF 'IM LEFT
FOR 'EM TO CHEW
ON!







ES.000 .87...

**'ZOGGIN' SQUIG'S
GOT THE LUCK OF
MORK.'**



1.34

4E.1



2.8

8.5



00.4

4.00



<5>

<8>



000.23

ES.000



DEFF SKWADRON IN:

WATCH DA SQUIGEON!

STALEMATE IN THE ONGOING WAR BETWEEN RIVAL WARBOSSSES BADTHUG AND GRIMLUG. WITH THEIR TROOPS SCATTERED ACROSS A BATTLEFRONT THOUSANDS OF MILES LONG, *COMMUNICATION* IS A MAJOR PROBLEM FOR BOTH SIDES.




AND SO THE ORDER GOES OUT TO THE BRAVE FLYBOYZ
OF WARBOSS BADTHUG'S FIGHTA-BOMMER SKWADRONS...

NATURALLY, WITH SO MUCH
AT STAKE, *DEFF SKWADRON*
ARE FIRST TO THE FRAY...

FLAMIN'
MORK, BOSS! THEM
GITZ FROM *KANNIBAL*
SKWADRON 'AVE BEAT
US TO IT!

HEH HEH
NOT A PROBLEM,
GIMZOD...






OLD BADTHUG
SAID WE WAS TO *DO ANYTHING*
TO KAPTURE THEM BATTLE PLANS,
DIDN'T 'E?



DAKKA
DAKKA
DAKKA

'AVENT
YOU EVER 'EARD
OF KOLLATERAL
KASUALTIES?




FIRST INTO ACTION IS *KILLBOY*, DEFF
SKWADRON'S ACE DOGFIGHT PILOT WITH
71 KONFIRMED KILLS TO HIS CREDIT...



...INCLUDING 29 FROM
HIS OWN SIDE.

38 MISSIONS FLOWN, 38 REPLACEMENT
FIGHTA-BOMMERZ REQUIRED AFTERWARDS.

FA-DOOOM!



THIS MISSION WILL BE
NO EXCEPTION TO
THAT FINE RECORD.



KILLBOY
TO KOMMANDA
UZGOB. I'M REJOINING
THE FORMATION
NOW!

WITH THE WHOLE OF THE SKWADRON
ASSEMBLED, THE PURSUIT OF THE VITAL
BATTLE PLANS BEGINS IN EARNEST...

CEASE FIRE,
YOU GITZ, I'M RIGHT
ON HIS TAIL!

RAZGUTS, UZGOB'S SCHEMING GLORY-
HUNTING SEKOND-IN-KOMMAND.

ALMOST
GOT I'M IN
ME SIGHTS...

JUST
A FEW SEKONDS
MORE...

156 KILLS KLAIMED.
KONFIRMED.

EVERY ONE OF HIS PROMOTION-SEEKING
SCHEMES ENDS IN FAILURE, EVERY
MISSION HE FLIES ENDS IN DISASTER.

JUST A-

AW FRAG

THIS ONE WILL BE NO EXCEPTION.

KK-KRUNCH



THERE 'E IS, BOSS!

RIGHT...

DEFF SKWADRON - ATTACK!

HEH WEVE GOT 'IM NOW, LADZ!

HANG ON, BOSS, SOMETHING NOT RIGHT 'ERE...

WHAT YOU TALKING ABOUT, GIMZOD..!?

NOT QUITE SURE YET, BOSS, BUT AKKORDING TO THIS 'ERE MAP, THIS WHOLE AREA'S MARKED AS HAZARDOUS TERRAIN!

'AZARDOUS TERRAIN? WHAT THE FRAG DOES THEY MEAN BY-



BLLB DLLP SPLLT



SPLLT



FLAMIN'
MORK!

GEYSER FIELD,
BOSS! 'E LED US RIGHT INTO
IT! MUST BE ONE OF THEM
EXPERIMENTAL NEW
SMART-SQUIGS!

BE ONE OF
THEM EXPERIMENTAL NEW *DEAD-SQUIGS*
WHEN I KATCH UP WITH 'IM! *DO SOMETHING,*
GIMZOD! 'E'S ALMOST REACHED THE
ENEMY LINES!

RIGHT YOU
ARE, KOMMANDA...

KLUNK

DEPLOYIN'
EXTRA-EMERGENCY
SQUIGEON-'UNTIN'
DEVICE NOW!

FLAMIN'
MORK, LOOK AT IT
GO! WHAT THE ZOG
IS IT?

ZOOOOOOOOO!!!

'SQUIG-HAWK, BOSS. GOT IT
FROM ONE OF THE RUNTHERO
BOYZ BACK AT BASE.'



' HEH HEH, VICIOUS LITTLE ZOGGER, AINT 'E? WONDER IF WE COULD ADOPT 'IM AS *REGIMENTAL MASKOTT* ? '



' ERM, I WOULDN'T REKOMMEND IT, BOSS...'

SQUASH!



SNAP!

' DA RUNTHERD I GOT 'IM FROM SAYS 'E ALREADY ATE THREE OF HIS BEST SQUIG 'ANDLERS! '



WHERE THE ZOG'S 'E GOIN', GIMZOD? 'ES GOT DA BATTLE-PLANS..!

TOO WILD TO BE TRAINED, BOSS. THAT'S WHY THE RUNTHERDZ WUZ SO WILLIN' TO GIVE 'IM TO US!



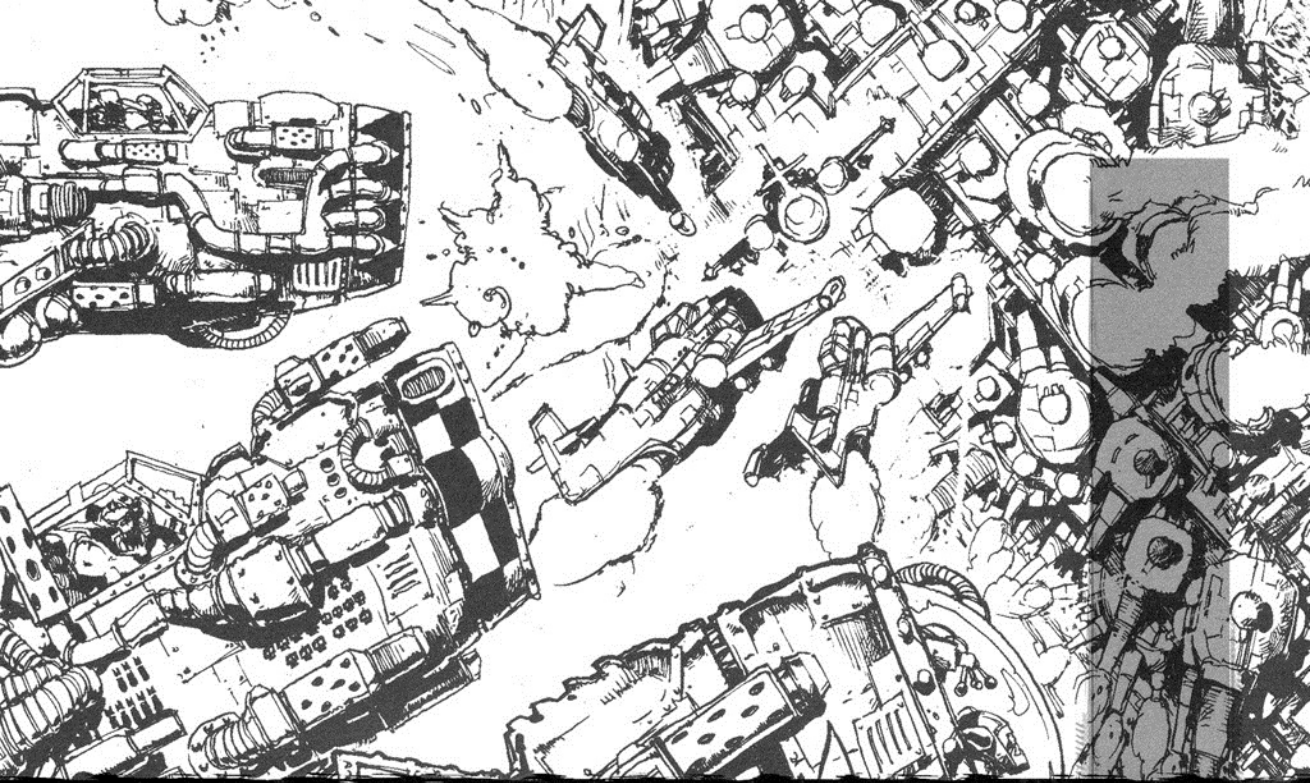
CHANGE OF MISSION PARAMETERZ, BOSS?

RIGHT YOU ARE, GIMZOD...



KATCH DA SQUIG-HAWK!

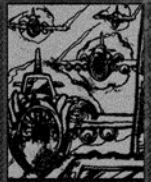
THE END



1.18. 000.23

**'FRAGGIN' MORK!
WHAT WAS
THAT...!?'**

1.34



48.7

2.8



8.5

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50.00

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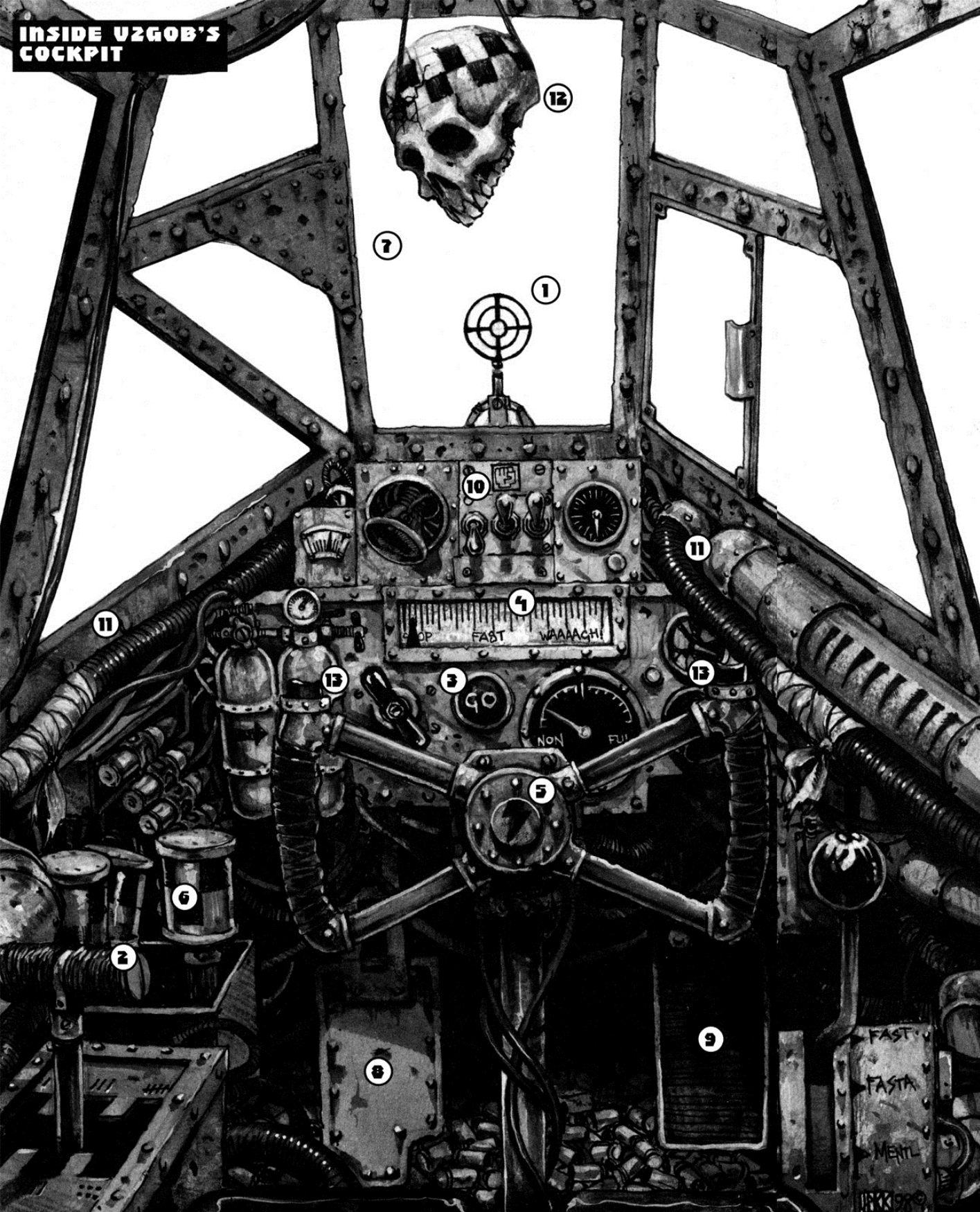


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DEFF SKWADRON

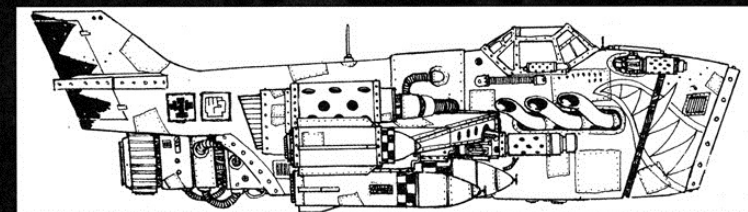


THE GLORIOUS FIGHTA-BOMMER2 OF
DEFF SKWADRON TAKE TO THE
SKIES IN DEFENCE OF THEIR SPACE
HULK AGAINST AN ATTACK BY THE
CURSED HUMAN RAPTOR SQUADRON.



ORK FIGHTER- BOMBER

**AS FLOWN BY KOMMANDA U2G0B, AKA
"MAVERORK"**



CREW: 1 Ork Flyboy
DIMENSIONS: 110 ft long
170 ft wingspan
WEIGHT: 78 tons unladen
RANGE: 1800 ikm approx.
FUEL TYPE: Unknown
ARMAMENT: 2 nose-mounted heavy cannons

2-4 wing-mounted heavy cannons
2-4 air-to-air rockets
PAYLOAD: 6000 lbs of wing slung explosives.

Individual craft may vary widely from the
sample above.

1) The gun-sight: Never taken very seriously by the orks, not least because their weapons are notoriously inaccurate.

2) The gear lever: Orks will permanently keep this in the highest gear, even when landing*.

3) The 'go' stud: This button starts the aircraft, fuss-free, negating any need for boring and useless pre-flight checks.

4) Speedo: Tells the ork roughly how fast his aircraft is going. Travelling at any speed lower than Waaagh! is tantamount to cowardice. This sort of mindset ensures that mortality rates for ork pilots remains high.

5) Steery stick: The ork pilot pushes and pulls this most temperamental of devices, which allows him to guide his aircraft roughly in the direction he intends to go.

6) Stikk bombs: An ork's preferred air to ground ordnance. The pilot can throw them out of the window because, as demonstrated below, there probably won't be any glass in them.

7) Windshield: Made from toughened glass but rarely lasts more than one sortie. If it is not broken by enemy or

stray 'friendly' fire, the pilot will probably smash it, either in frustration at missing a target (due to his inaccurate guns, not using his sights, excessive speed or unreliable steery stick) or to give him a clearer view of the action.

8) Footbrake: Very rarely used. Some orks go as far as to remove it altogether.

9) Clutch: Never used, even by orks who bother to change gear.

10) Unknown: Most pilots don't know what these switches are for so they tend to pull them off.

11) Fuel lines: These are routed through the cockpit in case the pilot gets thirsty.

12) Skull trophy: Hanging such objects is common, and the danger they pose because of the distraction they cause the pilot is ignored, because it looks good.

13) Shooty-button: The orks' favourite part of the whole aircraft. Its use is rarely confined to when a target is in the sights.

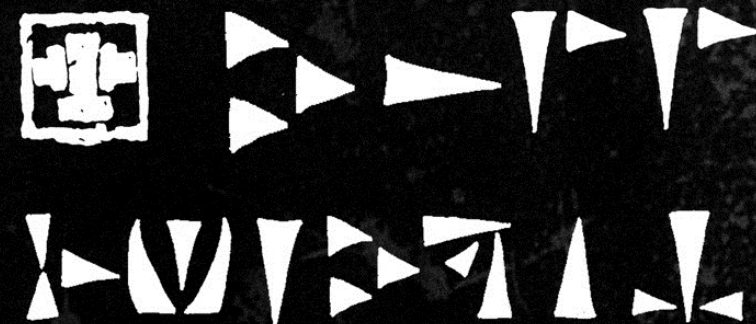
*Crashing



**DA THUG
RAZOUTS
"DA GOOSE"**

**DA MANIK
GORTHUNK
"KILLBOY"**

**DA BOSS
UZGOB
"MAVARORK"**



DEFF SKWADRON SERVIS REKORD

KOMMANDA UZGOB "MAVARORK":

Flown 52 missions, 89 confirmed kills, 14 dogfight victories. Shot down twice. Favourite manoeuvre: 'Comin' out of da sun - sneaky!'

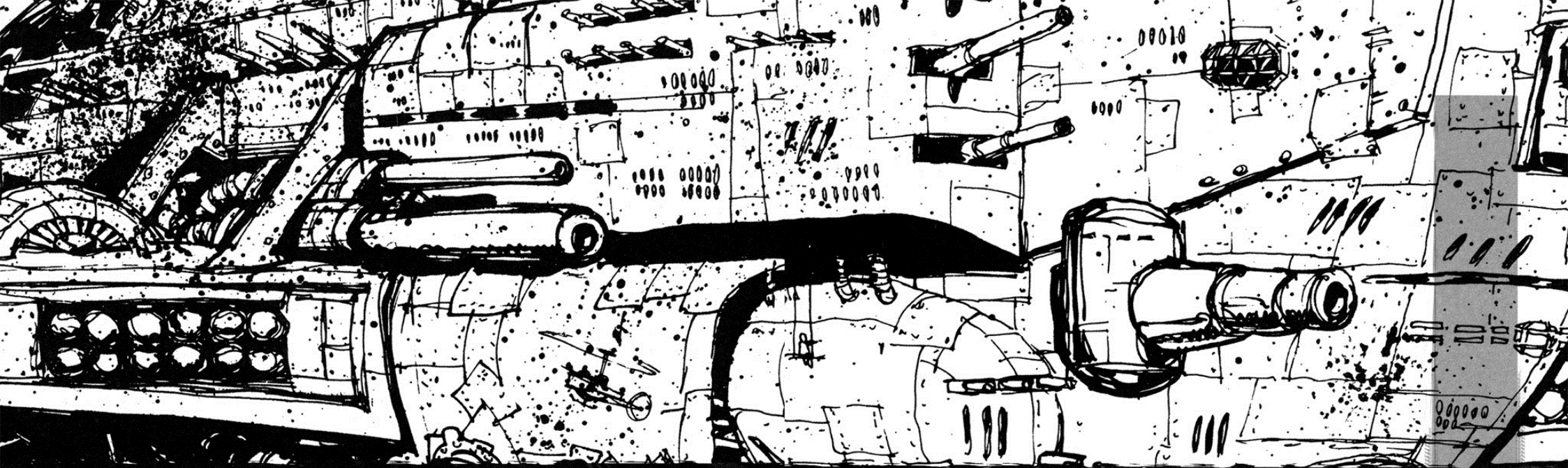
RAZOUTS "DA GOOSE":

Flown 31 missions, 27 confirmed kills (219 unconfirmed), 2 dogfight victories. Never shot down. Favourite manoeuvre: triple-axel Immelmann stall-turn with salko and dismount (often claimed, but never in front of witnesses).

GORTHUNK "KILLBOY":

Flown 34 missions, 66 confirmed kills, 10 dogfight victories. Shot down 14 times. Favourite manoeuvre: flying plane into target.

NB: Kills tally includes only ground targets, rear-area support personnel, refuelling and supply vehicles, also ground staff (enemy and friendly), or hard points such as ground-to-air defence sites, bunkers, bridges, hillsides, huts, munitions dumps, Ork stockades, trees, etc. Dogfight tallies include aerial targets shot down.



118.000.23

GORDON RENNIE is the writer of Bloodquest and Kal Jerico for Warhammer Monthly, Zavant Konniger and other stories for Inferno!, and Missionary Man and Glimmer Rats for 2000AD. His career has included winning a Most Promising New Writer award and being threatened with a lawsuit by the Elvis Presley estate.

He has written three novels for the Black Library, Execution Hour, Shadowpoint and Zavant, and a Judge Dredd novel, Dredd vs Death, for BL's sister novel line Black Flame. He lives in a state of high anxiety in Edinburgh, Scotland.

PAUL JERCOCH is the scurrilous pencil wielder whose former crimes include Iron Snakes and the much missed Ulli and Marquand. He currently works as a studio artist for Games Workshop where his talents do much to bring the Warhammer and Warhammer 40,000 universes to life.

He has a penchant for severed heads and limbs and is therefore considered to be a danger to the public at large.



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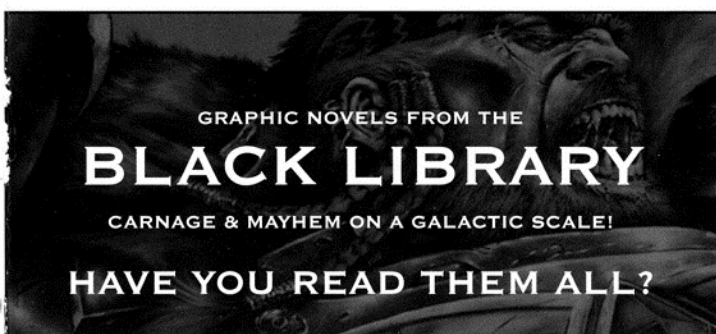
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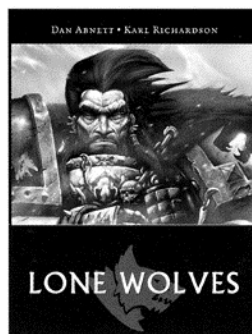


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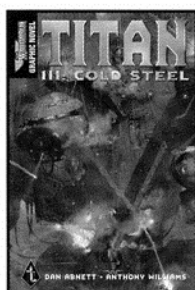
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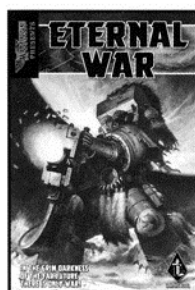
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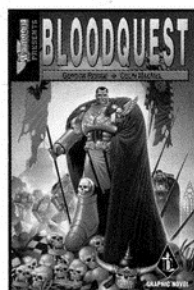
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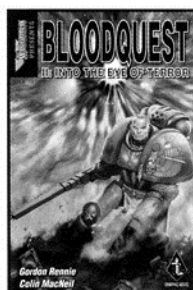
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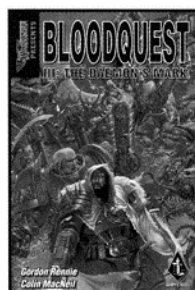
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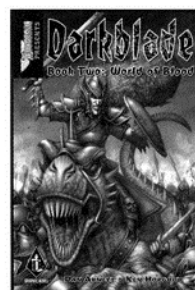
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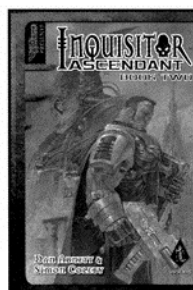
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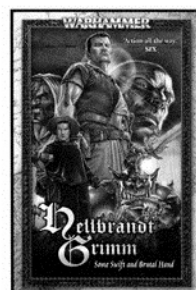
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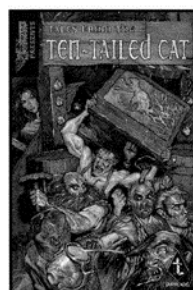
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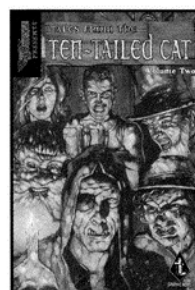
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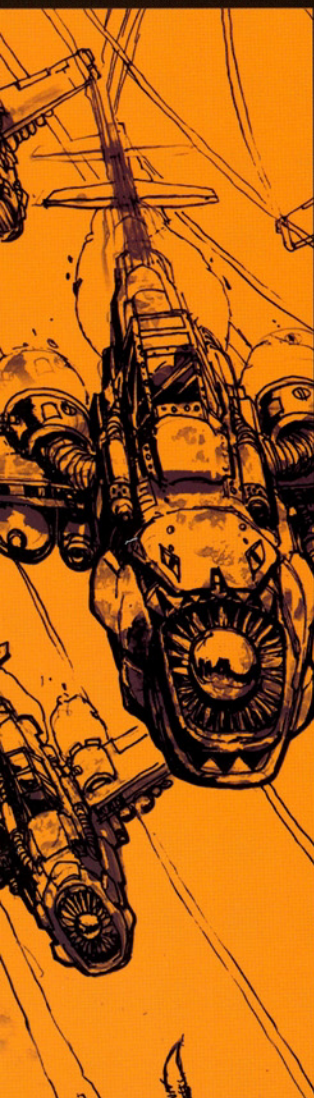
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