

THE NORMANDY BEACH

CAPTAIN LILLEY
HERE, TIGERS. WE
HAVE TO STOP
MEETING LIKE
THIS.

THREE
MORE BUG
PLASMAS AP-
PROACHING!

MAKE IT
QUICK, TROOPER -
WE'RE A LITTLE
TIED UP AT THE
MOMENT.

WE HAVE
MAJOR BUG
ACTIVITY, CAPTAIN. IT
LOOKS LIKE EVERY
ARACHNID ON THE
PLANET IS COMING
FOR DINNER.

WHAT ARE
THE CHANCES OF
GETTING A
RETRIEVAL BOAT
DOWN THERE?

SLIM TO
NONE, CAPTAIN.
IF THE BUGS COULD
BASE UP FOR A WHILE
WE COULD POSSIBLY
GET SOME TAC
FIGHTERS DOWN
THERE TO CARPET
THE PLACE.



TIGERS,
YOU'RE ON YOUR
OWN FOR THE
MOMENT. WE'LL GET
YOU OUT AS SOON
AS WE CAN.

ROGER
THAT, BEACH.
PICK US UP WHEN
YOU GET A
CHANCE.



HAYNES
TO TAMARI -
WE'VE GOT
TROUBLE.

DEFINE
TROUBLE. WE
GOT A BUG
PROBLEM?

YOU COULD
SAY THAT - BUT
PERSONALLY I'D
SAY PROBLEM
WAS AN UNDER-
STATEMENT.

WE'LL BE
OVERRUN IN
UNDER HALF
AN HOUR.



AND BARRING
A MIRACLE,
WE WON'T BE
GETTING ANY AIR
SUPPORT.

**STARSHIP
TROOPERS**
Blaze of Glory
Alamo Bay: Part 3 of 4

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UNDERSTOOD, TROOPER. GIVE ME REGULAR UPDATES.

BLOODY WONDERFUL. WE NEED TO GET THESE PEOPLE OUT PRONTO.

WHAT'S THE POINT? YOU HEARD - WE AIN'T GETTING OUT. THERE'S NO WAY THE NORMANDY BEACH CAN GET SOMEONE TO US BEFORE WE'RE EATEN.

THERE'S GOT TO BE A WAY, SARGE! THE GUYS HERE HAVE LASTED WEEKS WITHOUT TROOP ASSISTANCE -

YEAH, BUT IT'S OUR ARRIVAL THAT'S SPARKED INTEREST.



**BUDDAA!
BUDDAA!**

KILL
THAT SON
OF A BITCH!

**BUDDAA!
BUDDAA!**

**BUDDAA!
BUDDAA!**

SKRREEEEEEEE!

NICE
SHOOTING
TROOPERS --

--WELCOME
TO THE
PARTY.

LT. TAMARI,
OF THE TIGERS.
GLAD TO SEE YOU'VE
HELD YOUR
OWN.

CORPORAL
MASON, FORMERLY
OF GILES'
JEWELS.

FORMERLY?

THUMP

HE'S DEAD. I'M
CURRENTLY IN CHARGE
OF THE JEWELS -
WHAT'S LEFT OF
THEM.



HOW MANY OF YOU ARE LEFT?

FOUR, MAYBE FIVE. TWO TROOPERS, A COUPLE OF SCIENTISTS, IT DROPS DAILY - IF YOU'D ARRIVED NEXT WEEK, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE FOUND ANY OF US LEFT.



WELL THERE'S A SURVIVOR UP ON THE TOP LEVEL. SENSER NAMED BYRON?

BYRON'S ALIVE? THAT GUY HAS MORE LIVES THAN A CAT. I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU SAW A TROOPER NAMED JONES WITH HIM?

JONES IS DEAD, MA'AM.



TO BE EXPECTED - THERE ARE BUG TUNNELS EVERYWHERE.

WE BROKE THE DOORBELL.

BANG
BANG
BANG



SO THE CAVALRY FINALLY ARRIVED THEN?

GATHER THE TROOPS. WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE.



HOLD THAT THOUGHT, CORPORAL. IF THIS IS THE SECUREST PLACE IN THE BASE, WE MIGHT HAVE TO BUNK TOGETHER FOR A WHILE.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND --



WE HAVE A BUG ARMY APPROACHING, AND ZERO CHANCE OF RETRIEVAL BEFORE THEY ARRIVE.

PARTY'S CANCELLED.

STOREROOM

GET A
GRENADE! I'LL
KEEP THEM
OCCUPIED!

SURE! I'LL
MAKE US SOME
FOOD WHILE
I'M AT IT,
YEAH?

BUDDAA!
BUDDAA!

SHUT
UP, SINGH.
YOU CAN'T
COOK.

YEAHH!!!!
EAT THIS!!!

SKREEEEEEEE!!!!

BUDDAA!
BUDDAA!

BUDDAA!
BUDDAA!

CRUMP

THWACK!

WILL!

