

1972.

BINH LONG PROVINCE,
SOUTH VIETNAM.



WE SHOULD'VE
HIT THE FORK IN
THE RIVER **THREE**
HOURS AGO.

IT'S NOT MY FAULT,
BAND-AID! GOIN'
THROUGH THE RICE PADDY
WAS A BAD IDEA. YOU
GET TURNED AROUND
TOO EASY.

WE SHOULD'A
STAYED ON THE
PATH TO THE
VILLAGE.

C'MON, **GREEN**.
THAT WOULD'VE BEEN
LIKE WALKING OUT
ON A **SHOOTING**
RANGE.

BIG JACK'S
GOT A POINT
THERE,
SARGE.

SO LET'S FIND
A DAMN ROUTE THAT
GETS US TO THE
OTHER SIDE, THEN WE
LOOP BACK.

HEY,
MUPPY...



...NEW GUY'S
QUIET, AIN'T
HE?

SO GO
TALK TO HIM,
BUMBLER.

WHERE'D
HE SAY
HE WAS
FROM?

HE
DIDN'T,
DON'T
THINK.



HEY, **BAND-AID**,
YOU GOT ANY EXTRA
DRY SOCKS?

DOWN TO
MY LAST
PAI--







