

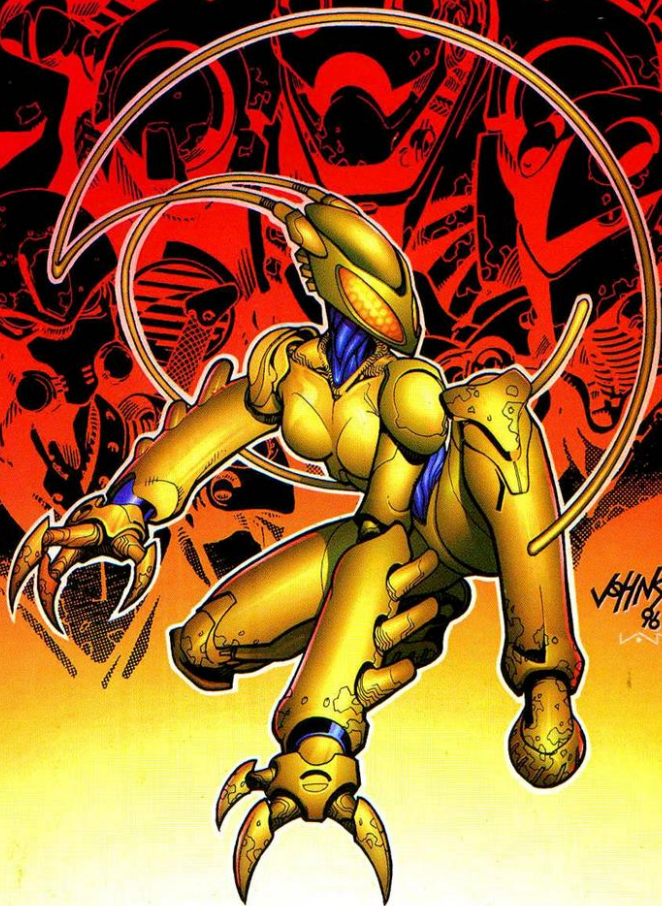


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5 \$2.50
JUNE \$3.50
CANADA

BLACK OPS

BURY • NORTON • HOPE



SHINKON
98

I.O.'S TWIN
TOWERS.

MCLEAN,
VIRGINIA.

"SATCOMM'S
DOWN, DIRECTOR
SANTINI. ALL
SCREENS ARE
OFF-LINE."

"GET 'EM
BACK UP,
MARISA!"

"NEGATIVE. FLEWING'S
RAZOR TEAM IS
OPERATING BLIND."

"THE TARGET
AREA'S BEEN
SATURATED
WITH EMP!"
--WAIT!"

WE GOT
AN IN-SHIP VID-
FEED OF THE TROOP
TRANSPORT'S PILOT,
BUT STILL NO
AUDIO.

WHY'S
THE UPLINK
WORKING THERE
BUT NOWHERE
ELSE?

BECAUSE
THE SHIP IS OUT
OF RANGE. RIOS,
MARISA, INSTRUCT
THE PILOT TO USE A
LOW-TECH METHOD
OF COMM...

NIGHT HAWK COMM-
LINK

TEN-TO-ONE
SAYS THAT GRENADE
THE RUSSIAN WOMAN LIT
OFF WAS AN EMP GRENADE.
IT'S THE BANE OF TRV* SUITS.
SCREWS WITH EVERYTHING
ELECTRONIC, INCLUDING
SATELLITE UPLINK
EQUIPMENT.

IF THIS WAS
A NORMAL CASE,
I'D DISPATCH A SOG**
UNIT--SANITIZE THE WHOLE
DAMN SITUATION--BUT WE NEED
TO ABORT THIS BABY BEFORE
THE WORLD FINDS OUT I.O.'S
OPERATING IN ESTONIAN
TERRITORY...

...EVEN
IF THEY ARE
HUNTING ROGUE
BLACK OPS!

MISSION FILE: RPT ALPHA
TIME: 12:47:03-23

*TACTICAL RESPONSE
VANTAGE-SUITS.

**SPECIAL OPERATIONS GROUP.

AGREED,
SANTINI.
MARISA,
HOW'S THAT COMM
COMING?

I'M
TRYING,
DIRECTOR
RIOS--

MAYBE IF DEPUTY
DIRECTOR KWAN WAS HERE
PERFORMING HER SUPPORT
TASKS, MARISA WOULD BE
HAVING AN EASIER
TIME.

WELL,
SHE'S NOT, SO
I'LL HAVE TO DO
WHAT I CAN,
CLELAND.

TROOP
TRANSPORT,
COME IN--

AUDIO IS
CORRUPT. USE
MANUAL DIGITAL
FEED. DO YOU
COPY?

TROOP TRANSPORT.
NIGHT HAWK CLASS.
AUDIO-FEED IS OFF-LINE.
REQUEST USE OF MANUAL
DIGITAL INPUT.

L.S./SECOND.

*SATELLITE
COMMUNICATIONS.

**ELECTROMAGNETIC
PULSES.

NIGHT HAWK COM
LINK

PRINTED IN CANADA

SOMEWHERE OVER THE
BALTIC SEA, EN ROUTE
TO NATO AIRSPACE.

"WHAT'S THE WORD FROM
SANTINI, ROOKIE? WE GOTTA
COUPLE RAZORS THAT NEED
A LITTLE MORE THAN ON-
BOARD MED SUPPLIES TO
PATCH 'EM UP."

I'M
SORRY, FLEMING...
SIR, BUT THE SECURITY
FREQUENCY WON'T
WORK!

LIKE
HELL, YA
STINKING TECHNO-
WEENIE! THEN GO
TO DIGITAL
INPUT.

BUT
REGULATIONS--

SHUT UP
AND MOVE IT,
SCRUB!

GULK!

LET
ME SHOW YOU
HOW A REAL MAN
TAKES CARE OF
BUSINESS.

OVERCOME AND
ADAPT, POTATO-HEAD. WE
GOT WOUNDED MEN AND A
BAD INTEL DUMP...

THAT'S
OUR PRIORITY, NOT
LOCK-STEPPING ALONG
PROTOCOL!

GERMAN SUB-LINK
REBUILT
ATMOSPHERIC OFFICE

ULF!

FIELD EVALUATION:
EVERYTHING'S SHUFFY-GRINDING
FOR WOODRIDGE. MURKOV IS
REAL THREAT.

FIELD RECOMMENDATION:
FLY TO LONDON FOR
MEDICAL TREATMENT AND A
FLEMING OUT.



"...MARKOV
IS REAL
THREAT."

WHO
THE #8* @ IS
MARKOV?

MARISA, GET ON
THE HORN TO I.O., LONDON
BRANCH. I WANT THEM WAITING
ON THE TARMAC FOR
FLEMING'S TEAM.

WHILE
YOUR AT IT, FIND
OUT WHAT DAB* HAS
ON THIS MARKOV
CHARACTER.

*DATA ASSIMILATION
BUREAU.



PULLING UP
THE PAN-EURASIA
DIRECTORY NOW,
SIR.



DON'T BOTHER. TAG*
ALREADY HAS A MAKE ON
GENERAL GENNADY
MARKOV.

HE'S
INTO BIO-MECH
WET-WARE, BUT IF KWAN
WAS HERE, SHE'D BE ABLE
TO FILL US IN ON THE
DETAILS.

THERE'S
A LINK BETWEEN
CRANE AND MARKOV...
SOMEHOW. THERE
HAS TO BE.

*THREAT ASSESSMENT
GROUP.



RIGHT. CRANE'S
FINISHING THE JOB HE
STARTED BACK WHEN HE
WAS A RAZOR TEAM
LEADER.



COME
AGAIN? THAT'S
A BIG JUMP IN
LOGIC, RIOS.

I'LL EXPLAIN
LATER, BEN--JUST
TRUST ME FOR
NOW.

CLELAND,
I DON'T KNOW WHAT
OUR COVERT SUPPORT
OFFICER IS DOING, BUT
I WANT IT FIGURED
OUT. NOW!

DON'T
WORRY, DIRECTOR--
I CAN HANDLE MS.
KWAN.

"THIS IS THE PART OF
THE JOB I DO BEST."

SOMEWHERE IN THE U.S.

MA'AM, I
CAN'T MAKE THOSE
COURSE CHANGES
WITHOUT--

YOU
CAN AND YOU WILL.
DO WE UNDERSTAND
ONE ANOTHER?

YES, MS.
KWAN.

AND ROSE,
YOU IDIOT! PUT THAT
DAMN PAPER DOWN AND
MAKE YOURSELF USEFUL.
WE'RE NOT OUT OF THIS
UNTIL WE'RE OUT OF
THE COUNTRY.

WHA--?
YES, CATHERINE.
BUT WHAT DO
YOU PROPOSE
I DO?

WE'RE
ABORTING EVERYTHING.
UNLESS YOU WANT TO GO TO PRISON
FOR TREASON, I SUGGEST YOU ACCESS
MARKOV'S ACCOUNTS, ZERO THEM OUT.
NO TRACE OF OUR ASSOCIATION WITH
MARKOV CAN BE FOUND ANYWHERE
AROUND HIM.

AND OUR H.E.A.T.E.R.S?
IF MARKOV IS FOUND USING
I.O. TECHNOLOGY--

WE'RE
NOT GOING
TO LET THAT
HAPPEN. I.O.
WOULD HAND
US OUR
ASSES.

CONGRESS CARES LESS FOR THIS
TYPE OF ACTIVITY THAN CRAVEN DID--
ESPECIALLY AFTER THE GENESIS
COMPOUND.*

ONCE
YOU'VE TRANSFERRED
MARKOV'S ACCOUNTS INTO
OUR OWN, CONTACT
PINPOINT.

SECRET* SECRET
COMMUNIQUE: DEATER/PINPOINT
MESSAGE: ABOUT HYPERION

SEE GEN #5,
THE MINISERIES.



"I WANT MARKOV'S
PLASMA REFINERY
SANITIZED!"

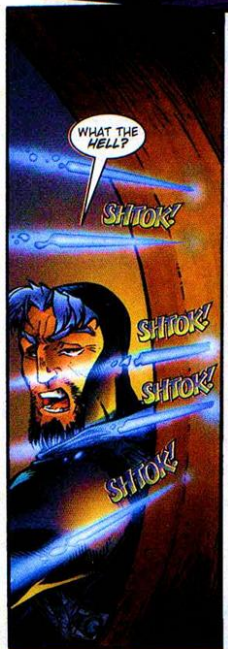
COL. CRANE ORDERS
US TO TAKE FLIGHT.
OR AS HE PUTS IT-

MOVE
YOUR ASSETS,
SHIRE.

I'VE
GOT YOUR
SIX!

AW, AIN'T THIS
CUTE. THE LITTLE
RAZORS WANNA
PLAY "TAG."

WELL, PINPOINT
HAS A LONG
REACH. LET
ME SHOW YA!



WHAT THE
HELL?

SHLOK!

SHLOK!

SHLOK!

SHLOK!



YOUR FILES
WERE ON THE
MONEY, CRANE.
BUT THAT'S
ALL RIGHT.

FWAU--

"I'LL FIND YOU."

WE MUSTA
LOST THE TIN-CAN. WE
BETTER TAKE THE WINDOW
WHILE IT'S OPEN AND MERRY
UP WITH THE REST OF THE
TEAM. YOU ALRIGHT
SHIRE?

FINE,
COLONEL. AND
YOURSELF?

I
COULD BE
BETTER
KID.

COLONEL!
YOU'VE BEEN
INJURED!

THAT'S THE NAME OF THE
GAME, SWEET CHEEKS.

'SCUZE ME A SEC,
COLONEL. I GOTTA
URGENT CALL.

WHA--?!

WHAT
IS IT, ROSE?
I'M A LITTLE
PREOCCUPIED
RIGHT NOW.

TELL
THAT TO D.D.
KWAN. "PINPRICK"
OPERATION HYPERION IS
ABORTED. SANITIZE
THE SITUATION.

AUTHORIZATION
BETA-BETA K3.

SECRET * SECRET
COMMUNIQUE:
HEATER / PINPOINT
MESSAGE:
ABORT HYPERION
SANITIZATION MODE



AUTHORIZATION
BETA-BETA K3
CONFIRMED. INITIATING
SANITIZATION
MODE.

I'LL
CONTACT THE
OTHER H.E.A.T.E.R.S.
AND DON'T WORRY, YOUR
ZURICH ACCOUNTS WILL
BE FULL AFTER THIS
OP IS DONE.



RULE NUMBER ONE,
SHIRE: NEVER LOSE YOUR
CONCENTRATION--



--OR A GOOD
OPPORTUNITY.

HEY!

I'LL
TRY TO
REMEMBER
THAT,
COLONEL!

I FALL SHORT OF
SAYING, "IF WE SURVIVE."
BUT IT IS HOW I FEEL.



DAMN.

YOU OWE ME,
ROSE--I DON'T LIKE
LOSING KILLS.

'SPECIALLY NOT BY SOME
LITTLE LAPTOP-PECKIN'
WORM LIKE YOU. BUT DON'T
WORRY, ROSE, I'LL COLLECT
AFTER I CLEAN UP THE
MESS HERE.



WE'LL
SEE ABOUT THAT,
PINPRICK, ROSE
OUT.

click

MARKOV'S NERVE
CENTER.

C:\> GUARD HQ
STATION ONE

<DMITRI, CLOSE
YOUR MOLOTO IN AROUND
THE BIO-BATHS. BUT DO NOT
ENTER THE ALTERCATION. I WILL
DEAL WITH COMRADE CRANE AND
HIS PETTY ASSASSINS
PERSONALLY.*>

<DO NOT
FAIL ME AS YOU DID AT
THE SPECTRUM BUILDING.**
I WILL BROOK NO MORE
INTERFERENCE WITH
MY DESTINY.>

NYET!

<YOU SHALL
NOT BE FAILED
AGAIN, COMRADE
MARKOV!>

<COMRADE
GENERAL, THE BIO-
NEURAL INTERFACE IS
COMPLETE. CYBRUS
WILL BE OPERATIONAL
WITHIN MOMENTS.
ONCE-->

<MY DEAR MISHA,
LINK ME TO THE CYBRUS
UNIT IMMEDIATELY. I WILL NOT BE
DENIED FOR ANOTHER MOMENT.
IT IS NOW TIME TO SHOW THESE
BLACK OPERATIVES WHAT
POWER TRULY IS!>

<BUT
COMRADE MARKOV,
I MUST WARN YOU THAT THE
POSSIBILITY OF A NEURAL
FEEDBACK-->

<ENOUGH!>

<COMPLETE
THE INTERFACE WITH
CYBRUS OR YOU SHALL
HAVE OUTGROWN YOUR
USEFULNESS!>

DA,
<COMRADE
GENERAL.>

*TRANSLATED FROM
RUSSIAN.

**BLACK OPS #1







DASVEDANYA,
COMRADES!

YARG!

GULK!

RUSH
THE EXIT, GG.
WE GOTTA
MOVE!

STATUS
REPORT,
CRICKET.

THAT LITTLE SYCOPHANT
ROSE RUINED MY
KILLSHOTS, PINPOINT--

NOW ALL I HAVE
ARE A COUPLE
COMMIE CORPSES
TO PLAY WITH.

DON'T
SWEAT IT.
WHILE YOU'RE AT
THE BIO-BATHS,
FRAG 'EM.

YEAH, SURE, BUT ALL I
CARE ABOUT RIGHT NOW
IS GETTING MY CUT
WHEN THIS IS OVER.

<HELP
ME...>



OUTSIDE MARKOV'S COMPLEX.

ALL RIGHT, H.E.R.B.—LET'S KICK THIS SHOV OFF WITH A BANG...

OK, AT LEAST, A TOP PLASMA CANNON. WE GOTTA MAKE SURE MR. GORDON AND THE OTHERS ARE COOL, AND THE GANG.

ONLY WHAT YOU SEE, MAN! ONLY WHAT YOU SEE!

I'M WORRIED, BIG GUY...





WHAT?
NOW THEY'RE
SENDING CHARLSEN
AND WIND-UP TOYS TO
DEFEAT MEY BAW. NO
MATTER, MY MOLOT
SHALL CRUSH
THEM ALL!

CAS FOR THESE
U.S.A.T.E.S.S. LIKE ALL
AMERICANS, THEIR LOYALTY SEEMS
AS FICKLE AS THE CAPITALIST SYSTEM
FROM WHICH THEY'VE BEEN SPUNNED.
THEIR BETRAYAL MUST BE DEALT
WITH IMMEDIATELY...

C. BEFORE
OUR OPERATION
IS JEOPARDIZED
FURTHER?

DOCTOR
MISIA, THE HONOR
IS YOURS.

COMRADE
GENERAL...



CR > BIO-BATHS

CR > BIO-NEURAL
UNIT

C. I AM
SORRY, BUT I MUST
WARN AGAINST THE USE
OF THE CYRANUS
UNIT.

(THE BIO-
NEURAL LINK MUST BE
TESTED BEFORE IT ENTERS
COMBAT. THE RESULTING
NEURAL FEEDBACK IS
LIKELY TO--)



(NOW,
MISIA!)
DO NOT
FORGET YOUR
PLACE!



COF
COURSE NOT,
GENERAL...

C. I SHOULD
NOT FORGET MY
PLACE...



CR > "ERROR ERROR"
INTERFERENCE FAILURE
TREATMENT

C. EVER
AGAIN?

⚡
OH, YEAH, I'VE BEEN
LOOKIN' FOR A LITTLE
COMPETITION...

ZOINKS! CHECK
THE WALKING TOASTER,
H.E.R.B.

AIN'T NO
THANG, BIG GUY. HE
LOOKS LIKE A SCRUB.
TAKE HIM OUT.

⚡
YEAH, WHAT
HE SAID.

⚡
YOU TWO LOOK
LIKE FUN!

⚡
YOU'RE ONE
UGLY MOTHER--

I JUST GOT THE
WORD TO TRASH
THIS DUMP.

⚡
WHICH MEANS
YER SPAM
SCULPTURES!

C'MON--GET UP!
LET'S SEE WHAT
YER MADE OF.

⚡
THAT ALL YOU'Z
GOT? YOU AIN'T
SO BAD...

THACKING TARGET
WEAPON SYS ENABLED



LET ME INTRODUCE
YOU TO A LITTLE
FRIEND OF MINE!

IS THAT ALL YOU GOT,
BUCKET O' BOLTS?



LET ME SHOW YOU
WHAT MY ADVANCED
WEAPON.SYS' CAN DO.



TURBO-BOOST
ACTIVATED.



LOOKS LIKE YOU GOT MORE
GIMMICKS THAN A KISS
CONCERT, BOLT BRAIN.

THAT'S ALL RIGHT.
I'LL GET YA--THEN I'M
GOING AFTER THE BOY.



LEAVE THE BOY
OUT OF THIS. THIS IS
BETWEEN ME AND YOU.

ULF!



C'MON, H.E.R.B.!
KICK 'EM IN THE MOTHER
BOARD!



THROW
HIM AT THAT DEAD
'BORG!

BY YOUR
COMMAND.



HOLD
THE
BUS...

MAXIMUM MAGNIFICATION:
300%

"H.E.R.B.! THAT DEAD
'BORG! IT'S STILL JAMMIN'
ON THAT DISTORTION FIELD!"



WHAT THE >CHTZK
IS >SHZTZK



WULF! YER GONNA
PAY FOR THAT
>SHZTZK ONE!

>SHZTZK
WAITA'MIN--
>SHZTZK



FLAWLESS
VICTORY.



AS THE COMPLEX BEGINS TO COME DOWN AROUND US, THE COLONEL AND I RALLY WITH GQ AND REDBIRD...

NICE SEEIN' YOU TWO AGAIN. GQ AND I WERE BEGINNING TO THINK YOU'D BE NO-SHOWS TO OUR LITTLE PARTY.

WHAT? AND MISS OUT ON THE DOOR PRIZE?

SPEAKING OF DOORS--GQ'S FOUND US A WAY OUTTA THIS DUMP.



THAT'S REAL RESOURCEFUL, BUT WE AIN'T LEAVING UNTIL MARKOV'S HEAD IS ON A PIKE.

EACH OF YOU OWE TAKOMI THAT MUCH!



SCREW THAT, CAPTAIN GUNG-HO! THIS PLACE IS GONNA BLOW. WE AIN'T DOIN' JASON NO FAVORS BY DYING LIKE HE DID!



I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE REST OF YOU SHMUCKS, BUT I'M OUTTA HERE.

UNFORTUNATELY FOR STEPHEN, THE COLONEL'S PLAN WINS OUT.



WHAT'S LEFT OF THE BIO-BATHS.

PLAYTIME'S OVER, CRICKET. WE'VE DONE ALL THE DAMAGE TO THIS PLACE THAT WE CAN.

WE GOING TO DO BIG DOG MARKOV NEXT, PINPOINT?

HIM AND THE WHOLE RED ARMY FOR ALL I CARE, BABE. LETS GET ROLLIN' BEFORE CRANE AND HIS GOONS BEAT US TO IT.

WE NAIL MARKOV...



"...AND KWAN'LL
HOOK US UP
FOR LIFE."

<NO! ALL
MY PLANNING!
ALL MY YEARS OF
PATIENCE AND
PREPARATION!?

<THIS
TREACHERY
SHALL NOT GO
UNPUNISHED, BELIEVE
ME MS. KWAN. ONCE I'VE
ELIMINATED THESE
IMPEDIMENTS--
WHAT!??

SHIRE,
FLANK LEFT.
REDBIRD, TAKE
THE RIGHT.

I'M
GOING DOWN
MARKOV'S
THROAT.

GOTCHA,
COLONEL.



AH,
COLONEL
CRANE. WHY
IT'S BEEN
YEARS.

I SINCERELY HOPE YOU
AREN'T VISITING TO REPAY ME
FOR STEALING YOUR GIRLFRIEND
FROM YOU. AS I RECALL, SHE
REALLY FELL FOR
ME, DA?"

*AS REVEALED IN
BLACK OPS #3

I OWE
YOU FOR MORE THAN
JUST FULLERTON, YOU
CRAZY BASTARD. I--



SORRY, CRANE OL'
BUDDY--I CALL DIBS.
AND ME AND CRICKET
HERE DO WHAT OUR
EMPLOYER SAYS.

BESIDES, YOUR
BALLISTICS COULDN'T
PENETRATE THAT BIO-
TUBE OF MARKOV'S IF
THEY WANTED TO.



FORTUNATELY,
MY ION LANCES
DON'T HAVE
THAT PROBLEM.

LOOKS LIKE YOU
LOSE, COLONEL.



LET
ME FILL YOU
IN ON A LITTLE
SECRET OF MINE,
PINHEAD...



COLONEL
CRANE, DONOVAN
J. DOESN'T
LOOSE!

WHAAA--



OOH, POOTY-TAT FAW
DOWN, GO "BOOM."

HEY!
DON'T ANY OF
YOU GUYS KNOW
HOW TO USE A
PHONE?

I
MEAN, A KID
GETS A LITTLE
NERVOUS FLYING
AROUND IN A
JUMPJET...

...PULLING COUNTER-
MEASURE AFTER
COUNTER-MEASURE TO
AVOID I.O. TROOP-
TRANSPORTS--



HEY! THAT
'BORG'S STILL
KICKIN'.

SYSTEM
FAILURE
IMMINENT.

UH, KID?



NO #6@ZIN' KID
IS GONNA TAKE
PINPOINT OUT.



WHA--?

YO, PAULY--WATCH
WATCHAZ DOIN'.

DANGER,
WILL ROBINSON,
DANGER!

H.E.R.B.!?
NO.

UH,
OUCH?

AH, H.E.R.B.!
YOU DIDN'T HAVE
TO BUY IT FOR
ME, MAN!

YOUNG
MAN, THE **THREAT**
TO YOUR LIFE IS FAR
FROM OVER.

WITH
THE BIO-MECHS
OUT OF THE WAY I
SHALL **DESTROY**
YOU ALL.

WHOAH!

THE
CYBRUS INTERFACE
IS NEARLY COMPLETE.
BIO-NEURAL PLASMA COURSES
THROUGH MY VEINS, LINKING
MY MIND TO RAW
POWER!

<NO!

'THIS
CAN'T BE
HAPPENING!>

'BUT IT IS
"COMRADE"
GENERAL.>

'I CANNOT
SERVE YOUR
MAD CAUSE ANY
LONGER, MARKOV. YOU
AND YOUR MALIGNANT
VISION **MUST BE
DESTROYED.**>

NO
LONGER WILL I
HAVE TO TRUST MY
DESTINY TO THE
HANDS OF--

<SELF-
DESTRUCT
SEQUENCE ACTIVATED.
AUTHORIZATION DELTA-
PRIME SIGMA
THREE.>

<THIS
FACILITY WILL
SELF-DESTRUCT IN
TEN MINUTES.
MARK.>

'SWHA--
MISHA!>

ESCAP
PODIUM

'YOU WILL PAY
DEARLY FOR THIS
TREACHERY.>



MISHA...

<YOU
AND ALL THE
MONGRELS OF
THE WORLD WILL BE
CRUSHED BY MY
BIO-MECH
ARMY!>



YOU MUST
HURRY, RAZORS--
WHILE MARKOV IS
DISTRACTED.

I HAVE
ENGAGED A SELF-
DESTRUCT SEQUENCE.
THERE ISN'T MUCH
TIME LEFT.



ALL RIGHT, LADIES,
YOU HEARD THE BABE. LET
THE GIMP SLEEP IN THE
BED HE MADE. WE'RE
OUTTA HERE!

LET'S ROLL,
KID. IT'S GONNA
GET UNCOMFORTABLE
AROUND HERE
QUICK.

I
CAN'T LEAVE H.E.R.B.
BEHIND. HE DESERVES
BETTER, SIR.



<THIS
FACILITY WILL
SELF-DESTRUCT IN
NINE MINUTES.>

I COULDA BEEN
AH CONTENDER.



MOVE WITH
A SENSE OF URGENCY,
LADIES. WE GOT A PLANE
TO CATCH.

WE'RE
ALMOST THERE.
->HUFF HUFF-> KEEP
RUNNING!



<...SELF-
DESTRUCT IN FIVE
MINUTES.>



AS GENERAL MARKOV'S
COMPLEX EXPLODES,
THE BLACK TALON IS
BUFFETED BY THE
ENSUING SHOCKWAVE.

EACH OF US SHARE A
QUICK, AWKWARD GLANCE,
KNOWING FULL WELL THAT
IF WE HAD TAKEN OFF A
MOMENT LATER WE
WOULD NOT BE SHARING
THAT GLANCE.

BUCKLE
UP, FOLKS. IT'S
THE LAW.

EPILOGUE ONE: OVER
THE ATLANTIC OCEAN.

I'M FINE, RED. OUCH!
I'VE HAD WORSE. JUST
BE THANKFUL THAT
WE ALL SURVIVED
THIS OP.

BELIEVE
ME, COLONEL, I'M
VERY THANKFUL
RIGHT NOW.

WE CAN
MAKE HIM BETTER.
STRONGER. FASTER.

MY
ONLY CONCERN IS
THAT IT IS NOT YET
OVER, NATALY.

WHAT
DO YOU MEAN
"NOT YET,"
SHIRE?

WE WERE ONLY
PARTLY SUCCESSFUL
IN OUR OBJECTIVE AT THE
SPECTRUM BUILDING. AN
INTERNATIONAL WEAPONS
DEVELOPER WASN'T PRESENT
THAT NIGHT. ARGUABLY THE
MOST POWERFUL OF
CRAVEN'S PUPPET
DIRECTORS. MR. ARM--

YOU
GOT THOSE
COORDINATES
PUNCHED IN YET,
FLYBOY?

YEP.

PUT
US ON COURSE,
THEN. WE GOTTA LAY
LOW 'TIL THE DEBRIS COOLS
AND I.O. FIGURES OUT
WE AREN'T THE
BADGUYS.

DON'T MEAN
TO INTERRUPT, SVET.
JUST WANTED TO LET
THE SKIPPER KNOW THAT
WE'RE FREE AND CLEAR.
FAR AS I CAN TELL,
WE'RE NOT BEING
TRACKED.

ONCE
WE CAN APPROACH
'EM, WE WILL. 'TIL THEN I
GOT AN OLD FRIEND THAT
CAN LINE US UP WITH
SOME WORK...

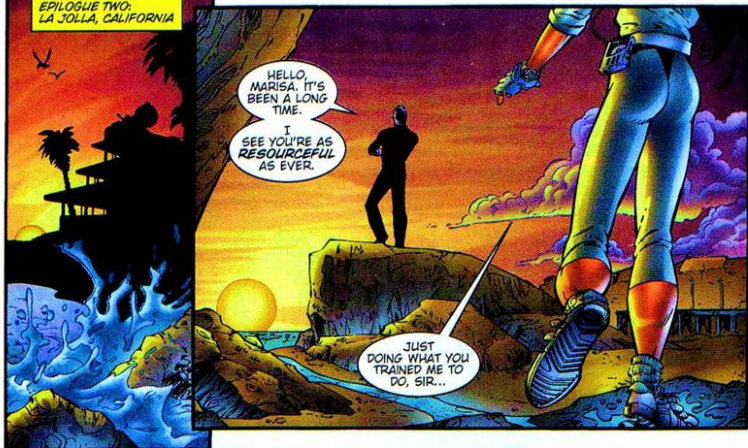
...A
GUY NAMED
GIOVANNI.

I LET THE FACT
THAT WE ARE NO
LONGER HUNTED
BY OUR PARENT
ORGANIZATION
SETTLE IN WITH
MY TEAMMATES...

AS WELL AS THE FACT
THAT COLONEL CRANE
INTENDS TO CONTINUE
HIS ALLIANCE WITH US.

END EPILOGUE ONE.

EPILOGUE TWO:
LA JOLLA, CALIFORNIA



HELLO, MARISA. IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME.

I SEE YOU'RE AS RESOURCEFUL AS EVER.

JUST DOING WHAT YOU TRAINED ME TO DO, SIR...



...NEVER MISSING A BEAT.

SECURITY FIELD:
DISENGAGED.



YOU'VE
GOTTEN
GOOD.

TOO GOOD.
I'VE TRACED
RAZOR TEAM
OMEGA TO YOU,
SIR. CODENAME:
BLACK OPS.

YOU HAVE
TO LET I.O.
KNOW WHAT'S
GOING ON.



CRAVEN'S DEAD AND
RIO HAS BEEN NAMED
INTERIM DIRECTOR
OF I.O.

HE KNOWS
THAT **BLACK OPS**
IS ON OUR SIDE, BUT
HE'S WILLING TO HANG
THEM OUT TO DRY
FOR POLITICAL
EXPEDIENCY.

YOU'RE
THEIR ONLY HOPE,
SIR.



DON'T
WORRY,
MARISA.

I.O. NEEDS
A UNIT LIKE CRANE'S.
HARD-EDGED RAZORS WHO
AREN'T SPOILED BY GIMMICKS.
THERE'S TROUBLE BREWING
THAT ONLY **THEY** CAN
HANDLE...



"...I GOT WORD THAT AN OLD...
ASSOCIATE OF OURS IS ABOUT
TO MOVE ON SOMETHING BIG."

"IVANA BAIL? BUT
WHAT'S HER STAKE? I
THOUGHT SHE WAS OUT
OF THE INTEL GAME."

"SHE'S RUNNING FREELANCE NOW,
WITH AN ARMY OF BRAINWASHED
SPBS* AT HER SIDE."

"I DON'T KNOW WHERE SHE'S
HIDING OUT BUT I'M SURE
SHE'LL MAKE HER PRESENCE
KNOWN BEFORE LONG."

"THAT'S WHERE
CRANE AND
BLACK OPS
COME IN."

"WE NEED CRANE'S
EXPERIENCE AND
THEIR TRAINING. IT'S
ALL WE'VE GOT."

END EPILOGUE TWO.

*SUPER POWERED
BEINGS

COMING SOON:
BLACK OPS II!