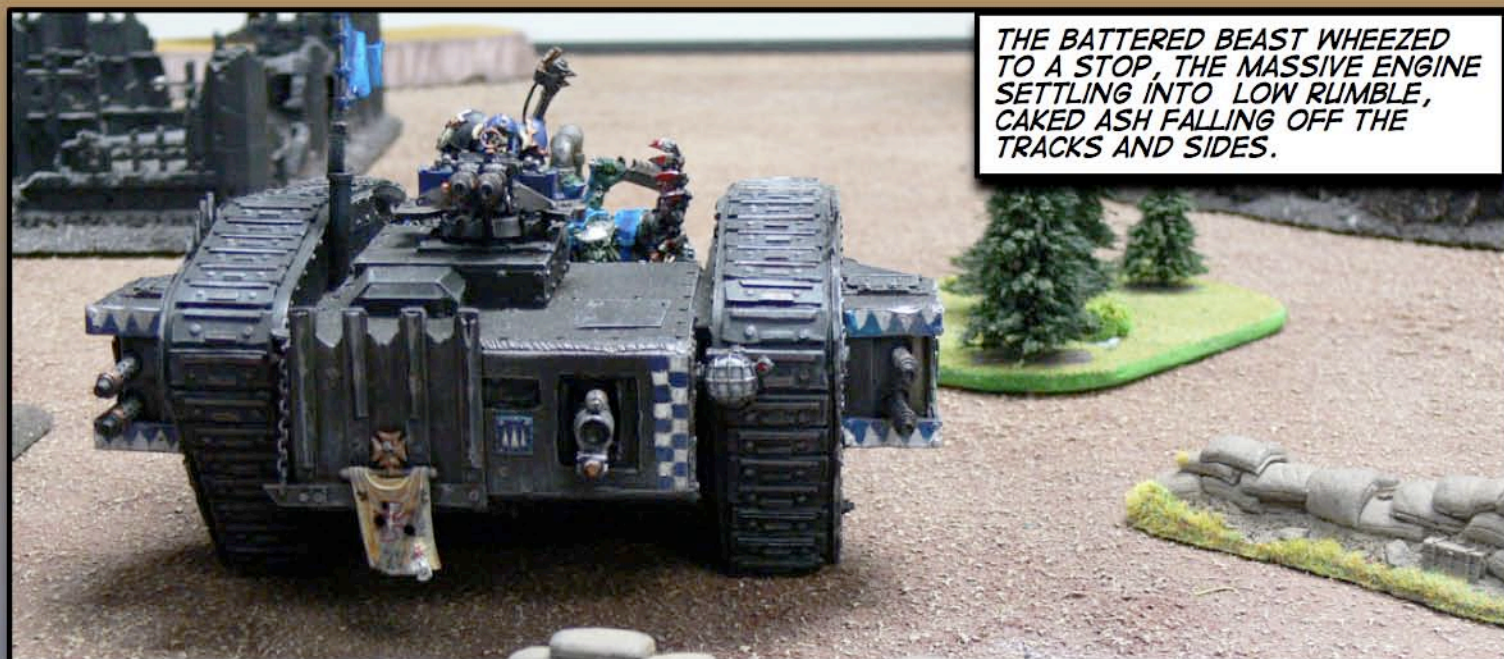


WARBOSS BOBZ KILLA KOMIKZ

MAY 2001
VOLUME 3



ASH GRINDING UNDER IT'S TREADZ, THE BLACK MONSTER KLANCKED THROUGH TOWN, THE GUTTURAL VOICES OF ITS PASSENGERS BARELY AUDIBLE ABOVE THE MACHINE'S CACOPHONY



THE BATTERED BEAST WHEEZED TO A STOP, THE MASSIVE ENGINE SETTLING INTO LOW RUMBLE, CAKED ASH FALLING OFF THE TRACKS AND SIDES.

IN THE RELATIVE SILENCE, A
SINGLE VOICE RANG OUT.

ROIGHT.
WHEREZ DAT
WEEDY
ZOGGER!

THE BOYZ INSIDE CRINGED, NOT A
SUBTLE ACT FOR A DOZEN OF THE
HARDIEST KONVIKTZ AROUND. BUT
WHEN WARBOSS BOB GETS MAD...

AWASH IN TOBACCO SMOKE,
GASOLINE AND NITRO
GLYCERIN, BIGMEK FRAGNADZ
STEPPED OUT OF THE
SHADOWS.

IN A DISPLAY OF AGILITY NOT POSSIBLE IN
HIS SIZE THE MIGHTY WARBOSS BOB LEAPT
OUT, CHOPPA IN HAND

YA ZOGGIN' FREAKZ OWZ
ME TRIBUTE! I WANT IT
NOW OR ILL HAVE YER
HEAD!* NO WHEREZ DAT SO
CALLED WARBOSS ZORBAG!

WEZE 'ERE SO
QUIT YER
SQUIG
HOLLERIN'

DA KONVIKTZ
SKARBOYZ CRINGED...

*ZORBAGS BOYZ APPARENTLY HAD A GOOD BAD
DOK, AS BOB HAD ACTUALLY HAD HIS HEAD
BEFORE. LITERALLY.



OOMIEZ! HAVE AT EM'
LADZ! CALL IN DA KANZ!

ROOOM

IF ITZ A SKRAP DEY
WANT, ITZ A SKRAP
DE'LL GET!

TRAP OR NOT, THE
ORKS WERE NOT
GOING TO TAKE THIS
ONE LYING DOWN!

BAN BAN BAN

AND THE KROOZADA TOOK
EVASIVE ACTION, SMASHING
THROUGH RUINED BUILDINGS

KRUMP

FIGURING NO ORK DISCUSSION
ENDS WITHOUT A FIGHT,
WARBOSS BOB HAD SOME KANZ
CUNNINGLY NEARBY

KLANG

THE KONVITZ WEREN'T HE ONLY ONES
WITH EXTRA BODIES LYING AROUND -
ALMOST OUT OF NO WHERE ZORBAG'Z
KULT OF SPEED OUTRIDERS BLEW IN, AND
BEGAN PUMPING BIG SHOOTA FIRE BACK
ATTHE VOSTROYANS

THE IMPERIAL
COMMANDER MAY
HAVE MADE A SLIGHT
MISCALCULATION...

WAAAAGH!

ROOOOOOAAAAA

WOT HE'Z
SAY?

DAKKA DAKKA DAKKA

OR HAD HE. MORE
IMPERIAL TROOPS
OPENED FIRE FROM
RUINED BUILDINGS



AND HEAVIER GUNS BEGAN PROVIDING THEIR SUPPORT



THEIR RATE OF FIRE
WAS INCREDIBLE, AND
THEIR MORALE
PUMPED FROM THE
ORK LOSSES AND THE
WHILE OF LAS GUNS
DISCHARGING

BLLZT


BLLZT

WE'VE GOT
THEM ON THE
ROPES! FIRE
AT WILL



KULT OF SPEED TRUKKAZ, THEIR
PRECIOUS RIDE WRECKED BY INCOMING
FIRE, CHARGED FORWARD






WAAAAAAGH!

AS THE KROOZADA EMERGED FROM THE RUINED BUILDING, WARBOSS BOB AND HIS SKARBOYZ JUMPED OUT, AND CHARGED THE CLOSEST GROUP OF GUARDSMEN

IZ WONTZ ONE OF DEMZ FLUFFY HATZ!



WAAAAAAGH!

BUT THEY WEREN'T ALONE. ZORBAGZ STORMBOYZ, MORE TRICKS HE HAD IN STORE FOR THE KONVIKTZ, ARRIVED ON NOXIOUS FUMES FROM THE SKY TO ENGAGE

OOF!

AND ORK BIG GLINZ BEGAN
ANSWERING THE VOSTROYANS



BOB AND THE
KONVIKTZ
SLAMMED INTO
AN IMPERIAL
WALKER,
SHREDDING IT'S
MECHANICAL BITZ



NOT TO BE LEFT OUT, ZORBAG'Z SPEED
FREAKS JOINED IN THE ASSAULT



AND THE KONKVITZ
MOMENTUM CONTINUED TO
PROPEL THEM FORWARD



TERRAIN AND TOUGH
RESISTANCE BOGGED
DOWN THE K.O.S
BIKERS





LIKE A STEAMROLLER
THE ORKS SMASHED
THE AMBUSH

WEEK N'
WEEDY!

WHAT WAS
THAT SAYING,
DISCRETION IS
THE BETTER
PART OF
HONOR?



WAAAAAAGH!

AND BEGAN ROLLING UP
THE IMPERIAL GUARD LINES



AND IN THE MIDDLE,
THE TWO ORK FORCES
MET.

MUCH TO THE
VOSTROYA'S DEMISE

OUR RANKS
ARE
BROKEN!



DAT
HATZ
MINE!

FALL BACK!
FALL BACK!



WAAAAAAGH!

GUARD DEFENSES HADN'T BROKEN EVERY WHERE
THOUGH, AS ARMORED SUPPORT EMERGED

AND HIGH POWERED
SHELLS AND ENERGY
BURSTS BEGAN
TAKING A TELLING
TOLL ON THE
MECHANICAL ORK
WALKERS

BOOM
KABLAM

ME KANZ OI
YE'LL PAY FER
DAT ONE YA
WEEDY ZOGGIN'
ZOGGER!

BUT THE SPEED
FREAKS GOT THERE
FIRST

AND THE THREAT OF
POWERKLAWS FORCED
THE ARMORED MIGHT
OF THE I.G. BACK



TRIUMPHANT, THE SKARBOYZ
CLAMBERED BACK IN THE
MASSIVE KROOZADA

NOT SEE
EMERGE

WAAAAGH
DA
KONVIKTZ

WE'Z DA
'ARDIST!

ING THE LONE FIGURE WHO
BEHIND THEM.

WAAAAGH
DA
KONVIKTZ

WE'Z DA
'ARDIST!

ING THE LONE FIGURE WHO
BEHIND THEM.

NOT SEEING THE LONE FIGURE WHO
EMERGED BEHIND THEM.

SIGNALING HIS TEAM FORWARD, THE YOUNG OFFICER HOPED THEIR AIM WOULD BE TRUE

STEADY



HOLY
@#\$\$@#

WHERE THE
HT KROOZADA
E STOOD

BOOM

HOLY
@#\$@#

ONLY CRATERED
GROUND REMAINED

WHERE THE
HT KROOZADA
E STOOD

BOOM

HOLY
@#\$@#

ONLY CRATERED
GROUND REMAINED

STILL HAILING HIS
RIDE. WARBOSS BOB
WASN'T TOO PLEASED

ZOGGIN'
HELL

ZOGGIIN'WEEDY
ZOGGIN'
ZOGGERS!



WHILE BOB RANTED, THE REMAINING ORKS, KONVITKZ AND SPEED FREAKS ALIKE, RAN DOWN THE FLEEING IMPERIAL GUARD TROOPS. THEIR AMBUSH ONLY FINDING LIMITED SUCCESS, AS THE ORKS NOT ONLY WON THE FIELD, BUT NOT SINGLE ORK LEADER WAS ELIMINATED.

COLONEL HIER OF THE 14TH VOSTROYAN GUARDS CONSIDERED THE DAY AS HE BOUNCED AROUND PAINFULLY IN A RETREATING CHIMERA. THE INTELLIGENCE REPORT HAD BEEN SPOT ON: THE ORKS MET WHERE THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO - BUT WHAT THE BRIEFING OFFICER HADN'T MENTIONED WAS THE NUMBER OF SUPPORTING UNITS THEY HAD WITH THEM.

SHAKING HIS HEAD. COLONEL HIER PRESUMED THE GREENSKINS HAD SOMEHOW GOTTEN WIND OF SOMETHING.

LITTLE DID HE REALIZE THAT THE EXTRA ORK BODIES WERE THERE FOR A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT REASON....

ANGRED BY THE LOSS OF
HIS BATTLEWAGON,
WARBOSS BOB CRASHED
ACROSS THE BATTLEFIELD

FRAGNADZ, YA
WEEDY GITS NOW
OWE ME MORE
TRIBUTE DAN
BEFORE.

I WANTZ A
NEW WAGON!

AND IZ GONNA
GETIT!



DESPITE THE PREVIOUS ACTION, THE TWO MASSIVE ORKS FACED OFF. DUST CLOUDS, SMOKE, AND FLYING DEBRIS OBSCURED THE BATTLE FROM VIEW.

ON THIS DAY MORE THAN ONE ORK WOULD PAY.

WARBOSS BOBZ

KILLA KOMIKZ

'ERE IS DEM NASTY LEGAL BITS:

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