

"A strong
addition to the
mythos of the
character."
Comicon.com

ROGUE TROOPER



WHEN A G.I. DIES

GARTH ENNIS • PATRICK GODDARD
GERRY FINLEY-DAY • CAM KENNEDY

ROGUE TROOPER

WHEN A G.I. DIES
PART ONE

THEY WERE BRED
TO END THE WAR.

TO BREATHE THE AIR OF A POISONED
PLANET, TO THRIVE IN A TOXIC HELL-THAT
MEN COULD NOT SURVIVE, TO FIGHT
HARDER, TO LAST LONGER, TO ENDURE:
UNTIL THE LAST SHOT WAS FIRED AND
PEACE MIGHT REIGN ONCE MORE.

INSTEAD, THEY WERE SOLD OUT TO THE
NORTS BY A SOUTHER TRAITOR--AND IN
ONE NIGHT, IN THE NIGHTMARE KNOWN
AS THE QUIET ZONE MASSACRE,
THE GENETIC INFANTRY REGIMENT WAS
WIPE FROM THE FACE OF NU EARTH.

THREE YEARS LATER:

TO ME.

WHAT WAS THAT?

ABOUT FIVE METRES.

GOOD AS IT'S GONNA GET.

YEAH?

AFTER THAT IT GETS... HARD TO FOCUS. TO MAINTAIN FOCUS.

I DUNNO, IT WAS EASIER WHEN I WAS...

I GET IT. YOU WANT TO TAKE FIVE?

NO, LET'S KEEP GOIN'.

THE ROGUE TROOPER, LONE SURVIVOR OF THE MASSACRE, HIS FALLEN COMRADES SURVIVE AS PERSONALITY-ENCODED BIOCHIPS CARRIED IN HIS EQUIPMENT: GUNNAR...

BAGMAN...

AND HELM.

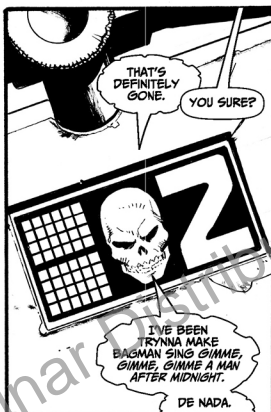
SO THE BIGGEST PSYCHO WE KNOW IS SUDDENLY TELEKINETIC...

THAT'S NOT ALL HE IS, BELIEVE ME.

HE GETS A NEW BODY. COMES BACK TO US BRAINWASHED TO KILL ROGUE.

ROGUE HANDS HIM HIS AGG AND HE ACCIDENTALLY BLOWS HIS OWN HEAD OFF...

YOU THINK HE'S—WHAT, TRAUMATISED?



milli-com.
DEEP SPACE STRATEGIC
COMMAND CENTRE FOR
ALL SOUTHER FORCES:

INQUIRY 2199BCQ IS
NOW IN SESSION--SUBJECT
J.W. EDVARK, DOCTOR--
RECENT CONDUCT OF.

OR IT WOULD BE, IF GENERAL
SKANZAS HAD BOTHERED HIS ASS
SHOWING UP. WHERE IS HE?

WE'VE BEEN
TRYING HIM,
SIR...

GODDAMMIT, HE WAS THE
ONE WANTED THIS OVER AND
DONE WITH, AND I DON'T BLAME
HIM. SOME OF THE SHIT THAT
FRUITLOOP WAS UP TO,
I MEAN...

FIND HIM, WILL
YOU? SO WE CAN PUT THIS
FREAKSHOW TO BED ONCE
AND FOR ALL.

AZURE?

CALLING
THE BRIGADIER
NOW, MA'AM.

...VOICEMAIL
AGAIN.

SWELL.

AZURE, ONE OF THE
DOLLS--THE 6.15'
NON-COMBATANT
FEMALE EQUIVALENTS.

OLD ROBO-
CHOPPS HERE IS
GONNA COUGH UP
HIS CIRCUITS...

MA'AM?

I THINK
I'VE FOUND
HIM.

JESUS--

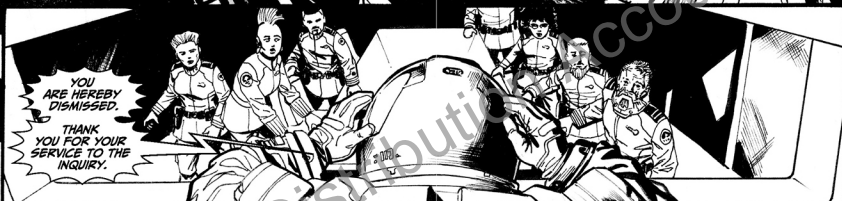


SKANZAS?

GENERAL?

WHAT
THE HELL ARE
YOU--

THE
MATTER IS
CLOSED.

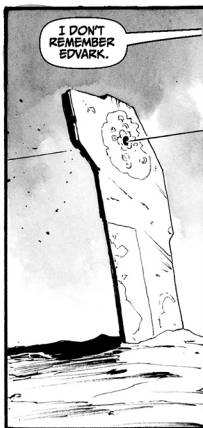


YOU
ARE HEREBY
DISMISSED.

THANK
YOU FOR YOUR
SERVICE TO THE
INQUIRY.



NO!



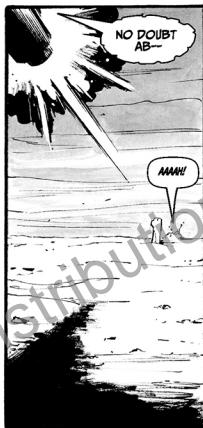
I DON'T
REMEMBER
EDVARK.



WHEN YOU
SAID IT WAS HIS
PLAN TO KILL
ME... I DIDN'T
RECOGNISE THE
NAME...

ME EITHER,
BUT HE WAS
RUNNING IT.

YOU SURE
YOU WERE ON
MILLI-COM...?



NO DOUBT
AB--

AAAAH!



WH--?

DID I
JUST BLOW
SOMEONE
AWAY?



ZACHTENG,
ZACHTENG!

VORWERTZ!

BAGMAN! HELM!
YOU TWO ASLEEP
OVER THERE

DON'T BLAME
US, YOU WERE
LOOKIN' RIGHT
AT THEM!

AT LEAST A
PLATOON THEY CAMO-
CRAWLED IT--

THEY'RE
ON THE HORN
TO THEIR
BACK-UP...



3

GREAT!
YOUR LITTLE FIELD
TEST'S NOW LIVE,
GUNNAR!



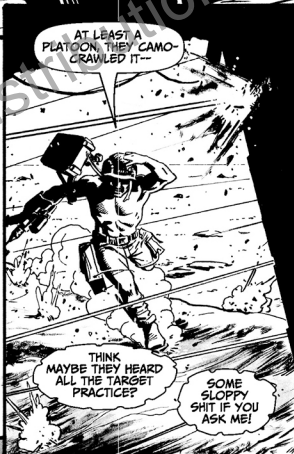
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GOOD.

ONE
THING ABOUT
GETTIN' KILLED,
BOYS--



2



THINK
MAYBE THEY HEARD
ALL THE TARGET
PRACTICES

SOME
SLOPPY
SHIT IF YOU
ASK ME!

YOU COME
BACK WITH A HELL
OF AN APPETITE,
BELIEVE ME.



NEXT PROG: YOUR TURN IN THE BARREL