

THEY SAID WAR WOULD SOON  
BE A DISTANT MEMORY.

THEY SAID OUR TECHNOLOGY WOULD  
MAKE PHYSICAL CONFLICT OBSOLETE.

FUNNY THING IS, THE WARS  
NEVER STOPPED --

THEY JUST GOT  
MORE COMPLICATED.

# CAPTIVE AUDIENCE

STORY & LETTERS: NICK MARINO  
ART: KUNDO KRUNCH

I SHIPPED OUT OF FORT  
MAUI, FIGHTING ON BEHALF  
OF THE UNITED CULTURES.

I WAS DEPLOYED TO AUSTRALIA,  
ONE OF THE MAJOR HOTSPOTS  
IN THE GLOBAL WAR.



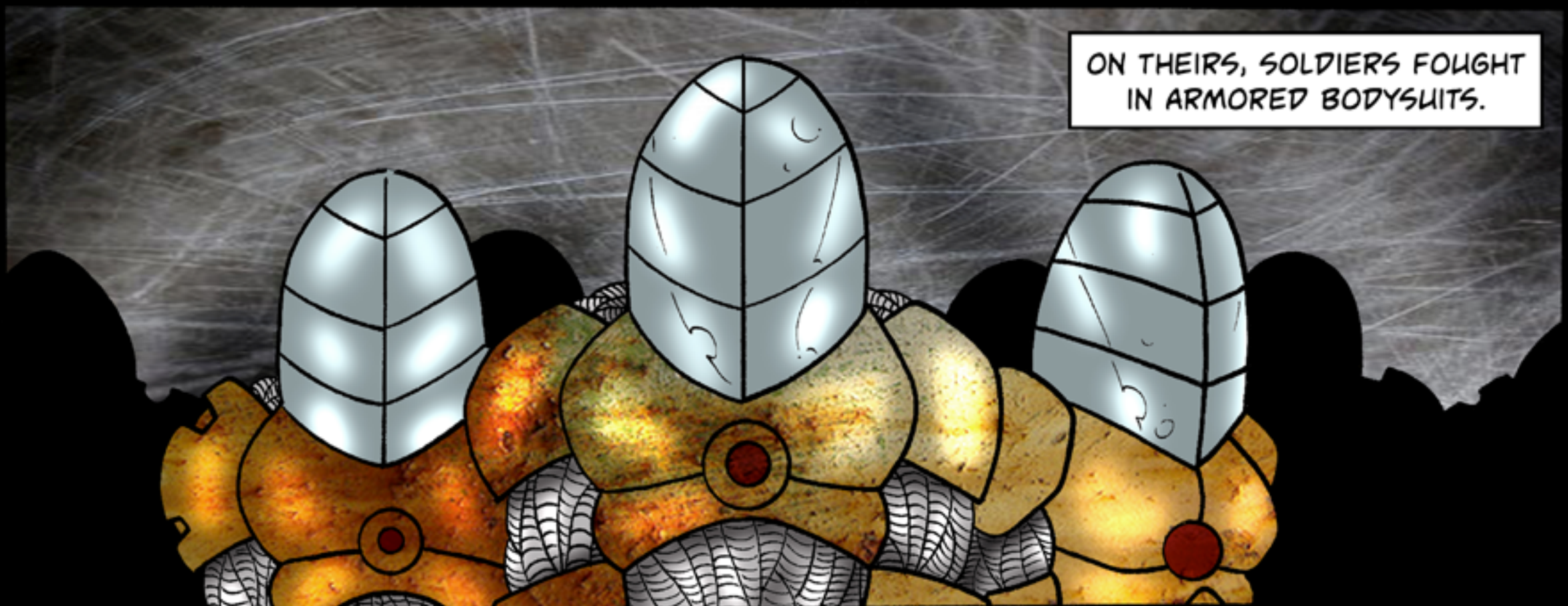


WE WERE HUNTING THE  
ALLIED INDEPENDENTS --

A MILITARY COALITION THAT  
WANTED NOTHING TO DO WITH OUR  
INTERNATIONAL GOVERNMENT.



ON OUR SIDE, MACHINES  
DID MOST OF THE FIGHTING.



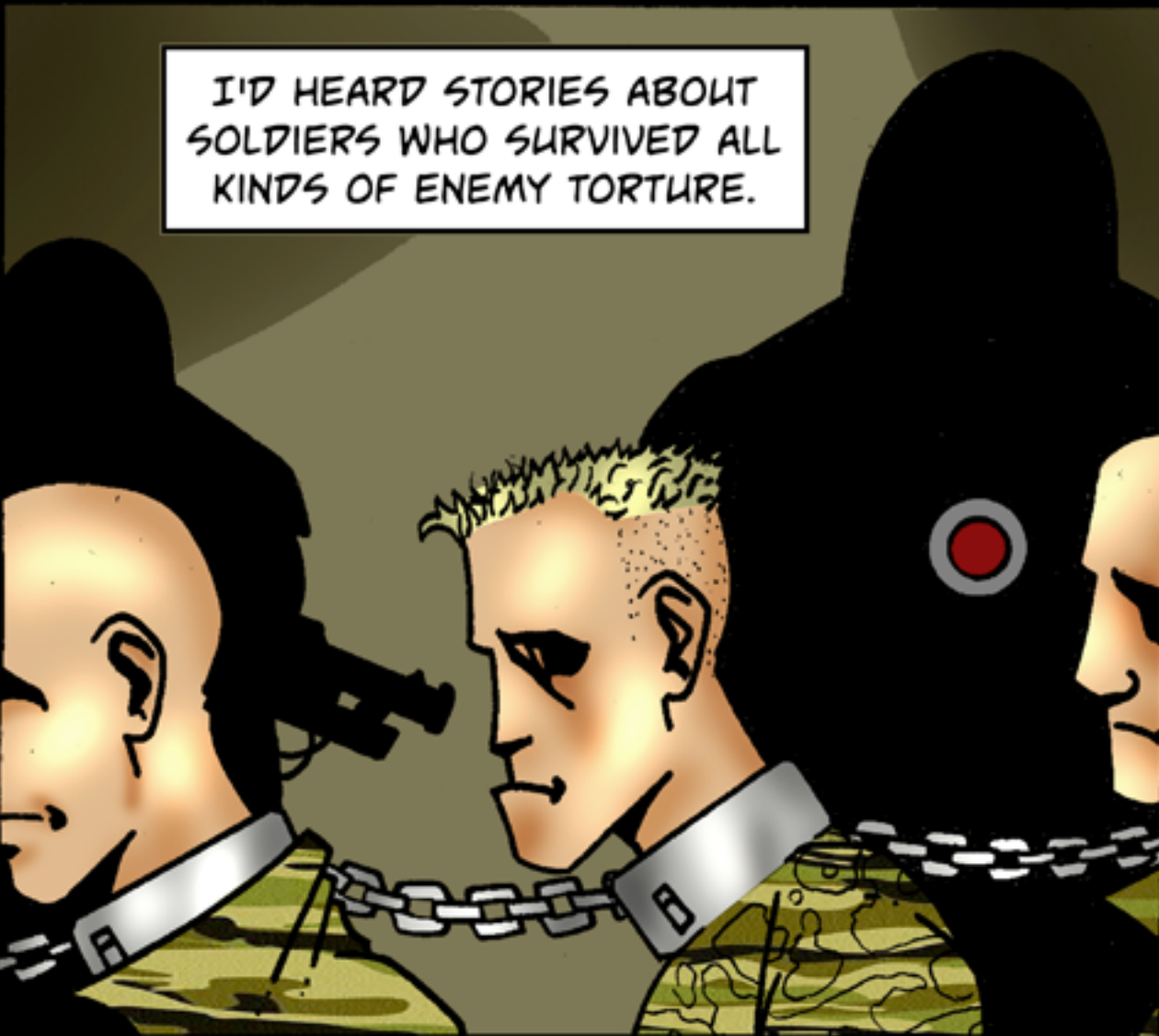
ON THEIRS, SOLDIERS FOUGHT  
IN ARMORED BODYSUITS.



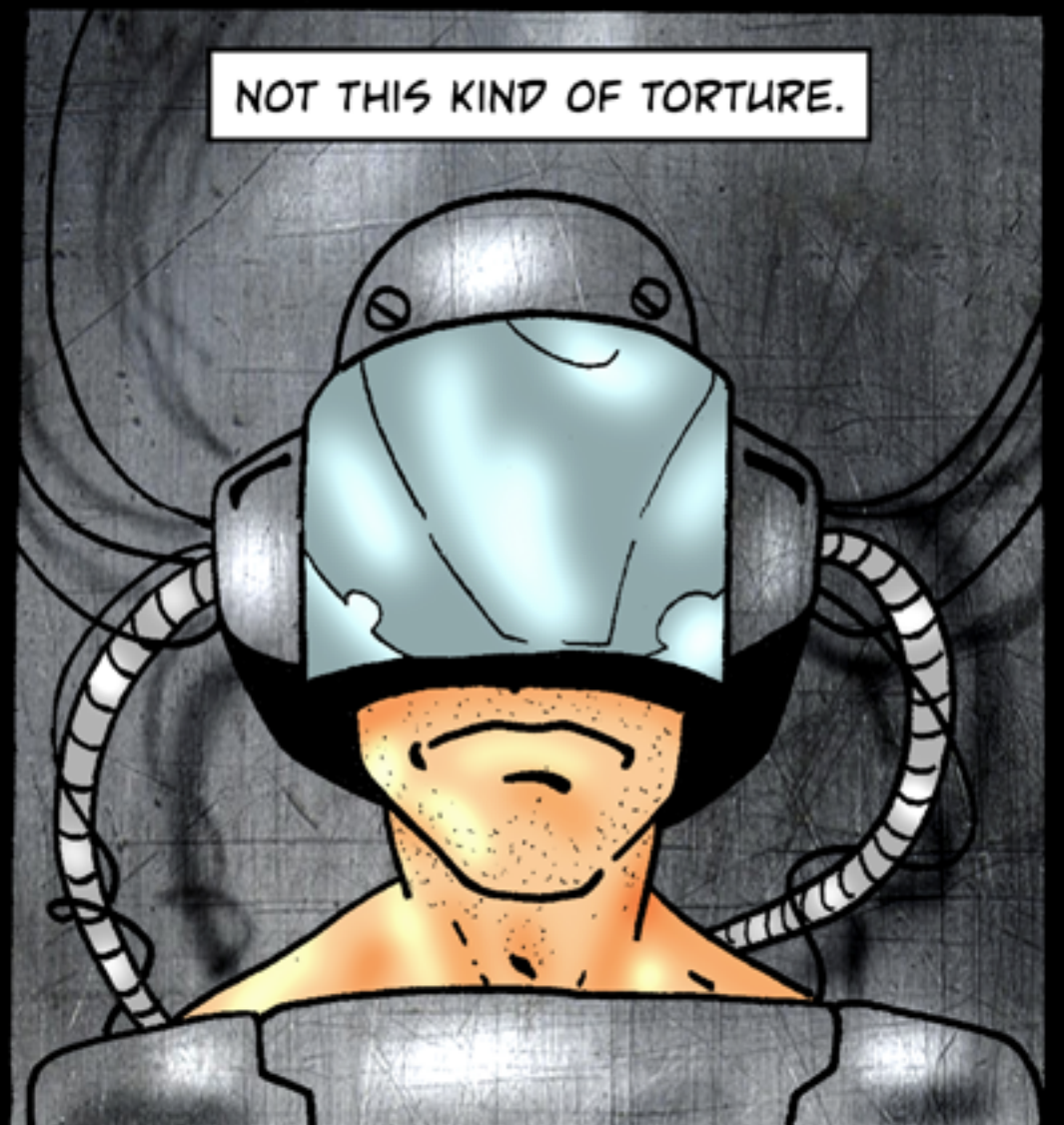
THE INDEPENDENTS FOUGHT HARD AND IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE MY ENTIRE PLATOON WAS CAPTURED.



I'D HEARD STORIES ABOUT SOLDIERS WHO SURVIVED ALL KINDS OF ENEMY TORTURE.



NOT THIS KIND OF TORTURE.



EVENTUALLY, THE INDEPENDENTS WON THE WAR. IT DIDN'T MATTER.

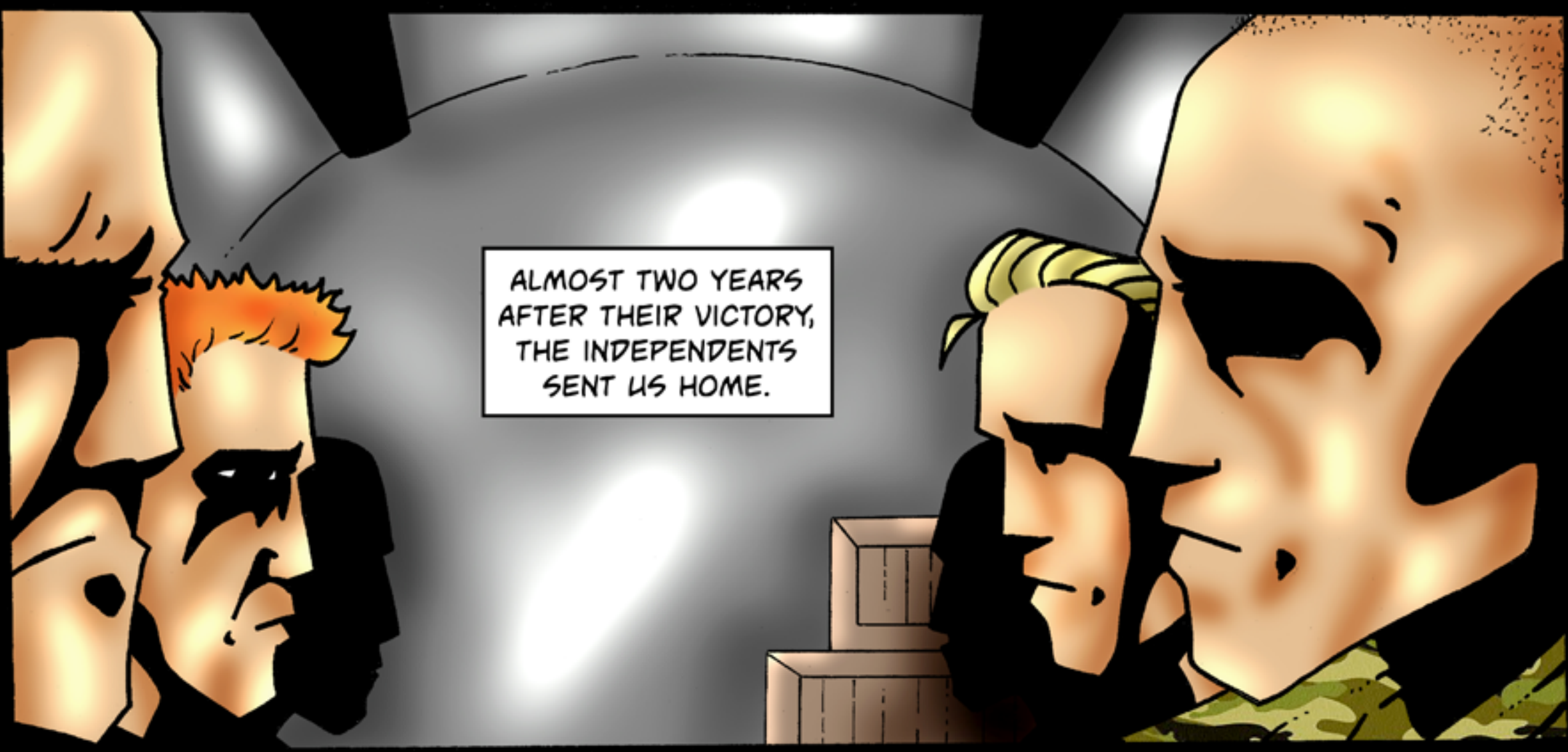


THE TORTURE CONTINUED.

THEY ALREADY BEAT US...  
WHAT MORE DID THEY WANT?







ALMOST TWO YEARS  
AFTER THEIR VICTORY,  
THE INDEPENDENTS  
SENT US HOME.



OUR FAMILIES WANTED TO EMBRACE US.

OUR LOVERS WANTED TO HOLD US.

BUT WE COULDN'T STAND IT. NOT  
AFTER WHAT WE'D BEEN THROUGH.



MAKE  
LOVE TO ME, JON!  
DAMN IT, I WAITED  
FOR YOU!!!

ALL THIS  
TIME I WAITED...  
WHY WON'T YOU  
TOUCH ME!?!

SO I TOLD HER.



THEY HOOKED US  
UP TO MACHINES  
AND FORCE-FED  
US PORNOGRAPHY.



AND NOW I NEVER WANT TO MAKE  
LOVE TO ANOTHER PERSON EVER AGAIN.



WHAT THEY DID, IT WAS LIKE  
GENOCIDE. BUT INSTEAD OF  
KILLING US...



THEY MADE SURE THAT OUR  
CHILDREN COULD NEVER EXIST.

FIN