



MASSIVE

#1 of 3

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EMGARD

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TOM CLANCY'S

THE DIVISION

EXTREMIS MALIS



SOME DAYS YOU WAKE UP WITH A LINGERING SENSE OF UNEASE.

MAYBE YOU HAD A FORGOTTEN NIGHTMARE. MAYBE YOU SLEPT IN THE WRONG POSITION.

SOME OF THOSE OLD TEMPLES, MAN.

THE WAY THEY JOINED THE WOOD...

WONDER HOW THEY COPE WITH THE FLU.

OR MAYBE IT'S JUST ONE OF THOSE DAYS.

CALEB DUNNE TRIES TO TELL HIMSELF THAT THAT'S WHAT IT IS -- JUST ONE OF THOSE DAYS.

BETTER THAN US, I HOPE ...

YEAH ...

MY DAD USED TO BUILD THESE SCALE WOODEN SHIPS.

I LOVED THEM, BUT I NEVER HAD THE PATIENCE TO MAKE THEM MYSELF.

BUT THAT DOESN'T MAKE THE UNEASE GO AWAY.

THE LAST MAN BATTALION HAS A NEW WEAPONS SUPPLIER AND TODAY DUNNE AND KAMINSKY ARE GOING TO CATCH THE SCUMBAG.

YEAH? WHEN ALL THIS IS OVER I'LL MAKE YOU A REAL NICE PIECE OF FURNITURE.

MAYBE A DESK, OR A ROCKING CHAIR.

YEAH? YOU'D DO THAT?

THEIR INFORMANT SUGGESTED THE SUPPLIER COULD BE AARON KEENER HIMSELF.

CHINATOWN. 1458 HOURS.

BUT KEENER FELL OUT WITH THE LMB AND LEFT THE CITY LONG AGO.

LET'S MAKE IT A DESK, WHERE YOU CAN WRITE YOUR MEMOIRS.

NO, THIS IS SOMEONE ELSE. SOMEONE WHO'S BEEN SUPPLYING THE LMB WITH GUSTAVS AND OTHER HEAVY WEAPONS.

GIVING THEM BACK THEIR TEETH JUST AS EVERYONE THOUGHT THEY WERE DOWN FOR THE COUNT.

I'M NOT EXPECTING ANYTHING IN RETURN, PARTNER.

"THIS IS LAU, DUNNE, KAMINSKY. HOW DOES IT LOOK?"

DUNNE INTENDS TO KNOCK THOSE TEETH OUT TODAY.

DUNNE HERE. JUST THREE HOSTILES OUTSIDE. WE'RE READY.

"ACKNOWLEDGED. ALL REMAINING ELEMENTS, REPORT IN."

IT SHOULD BE ALL GOOD.

LONG GUN, READY.

ANVIL READY. FLUSH THEM OUT.

JTF READY.

"ALL TEAMS READY. DUNNE, KAMINSKY--GO."

"ROGER"

**BAM
BAM
BOOM**

AND YET DUNNE CAN'T SHAKE A NAGGING PREMONITION.

THAT LINGERING UNEASE...

YOU GO HIGH, I GO LOW. WE CONVERGE AT THE UPSTAIRS OFFICE.

SOUNDS GOOD. CATCH YOU ON THE FLIPSIDE.







