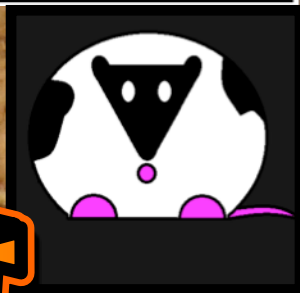




Fat Rat Comics Group



40

The whisper of the Bridge



Johnathan



Mark



Rose

Written by
Mark Sarkadi

FALL 1946, THE BRIDGE
LEADING TO NEWPORT...





MRS,
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING?!

COME BACK
HERE!

DON-
DON'T COME
CLOSER

LEAVE ME
ALONE!

PLEASE DON'T
DO THIS. THIS BRIDGE HAS
SEEN ENOUGH **DEATH**
ALREADY...

IT'S NOT
WORTH ME LIVING
ANYMORE I LOST MY
HUSBAND IN THE
WAR...

WE ALL LOST
SOMEONE

HE WAS **ALL** I
HAD...

MY FRIEND MY
BROTHER IN ARM
DIED HERE...

WA-WHAT
HAPPENED?

JANUARY 1945, SAME
BRIDGE...

IT HAPPENED AT THE
END OF THE WAR, WE
WERE SCOUTS...

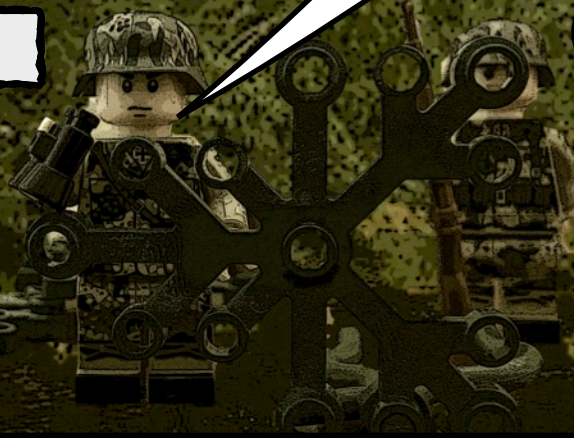
14.TH BATTALION

AFTER WE BEEN TO
STALINGRAD AND **AFRIKA**
THIS SEEMED TO BE OUR
MOST BORING MISSION...

WE TAUGHT THAT WE WON'T
HAVE ANYTHING TO DO SINCE
THE ARMY WAS ALREADY AT
BERLIN...

LISTEN I WILL GO
CRAZY THERE IS
NOTHING TO DO HERE.

ALL THE
GERMANS ARE
OUTSIDE OF OUR
COUNTRY...



WE ALMOST FELT THE WARM
TOUCH OF OUR HOME...

WHEN ONE NIGHT...

HEY
JOHNNY
WHAT'S NEXT
WHEN YOU GET
HOME?

I WILL SLEEP IN A
REAL BED, AND FIND A NICE
WOMEN BODY TO SLEEP
NEXT TO ME.

MARK WAKE UP! A
WHOLE GODDAMN SS
LEGION IS
APPROACHING!

WE RADIOED THE
COMMANDSHIP, THEY TOLD
THAT THEY COULDN'T SEND
US ANY BACKUP...

THEY HADN'T TAUGHT EITHER
THAT THE ENEMY HAS TROOPS IN
THIS TERRITORY...

THAN WE SWITCHED TO
PLAN B...

44

WHICH SAID TO **BLOW UP**
THE BRIDGE AND GET THE
HELL OUT OF THERE...

THAN HAPPENED WHAT WE
WEREN'T EXPECTED...

SH*T THE
DETONATOR IS
NOT WORKING. WE
HAVE TO DO THIS
MANUALLY.

DON'T FOOL
AROUND
JOHNNY!

I'M NOT
KIDDING
MARK...

GO! I WILL **BLOW**
THE THING YOU WAKE UP THE
VILLAGERS AND START THE
EVACUATION! YOU NOW THAT THE
SS DOESN'T TAKE ANY
HOSTAGES.

♪ ♪ WO WIR SIND DA
GEHT'S IMMER VORWÄRTS,
UND DER TEUFEL DER LACHT
NUR DAZU! ♪ ♪

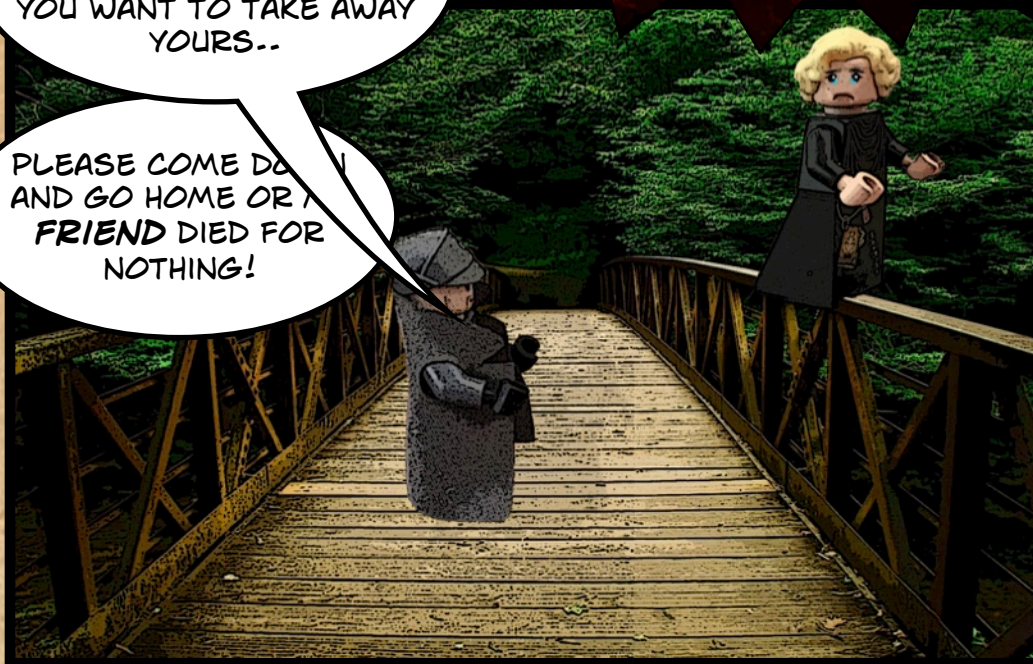
TAKE
THIS YOU
#\$\$@!%*!



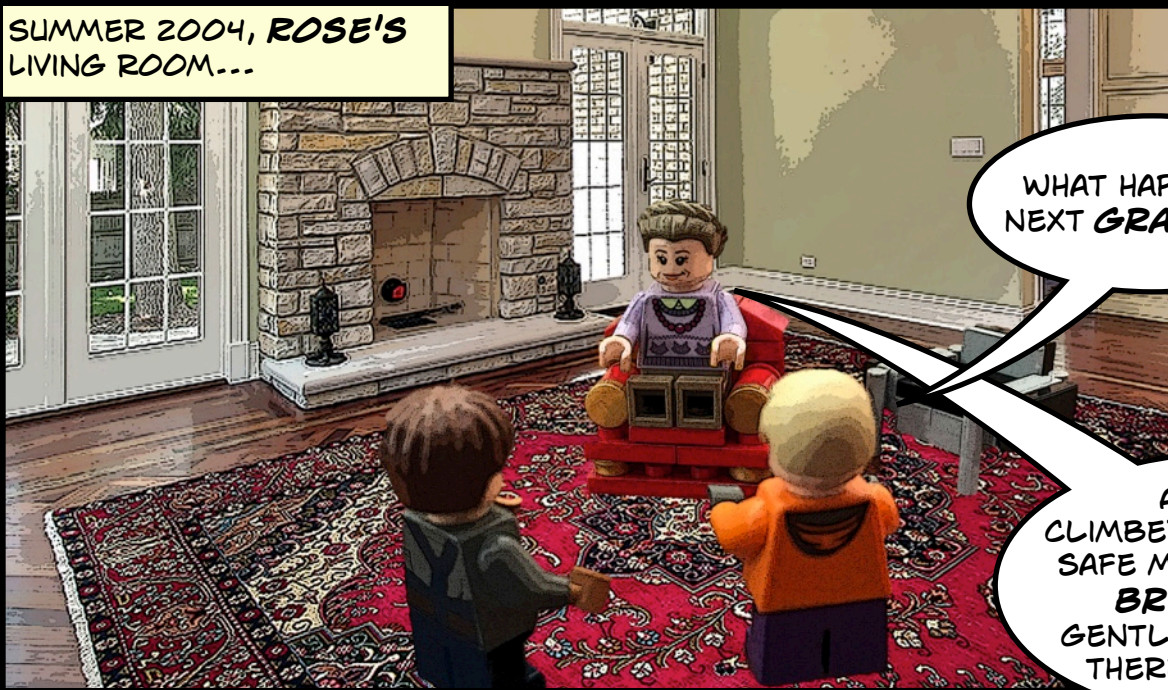
BOOOOM

YOU SEE MY FRIEND
GAVE HIS **LIFE** FOR
OTHERS RIGHT HERE WHERE
YOU WANT TO TAKE AWAY
YOURS...

PLEASE COME DOWN
AND GO HOME OR
FRIEND DIED FOR
NOTHING!

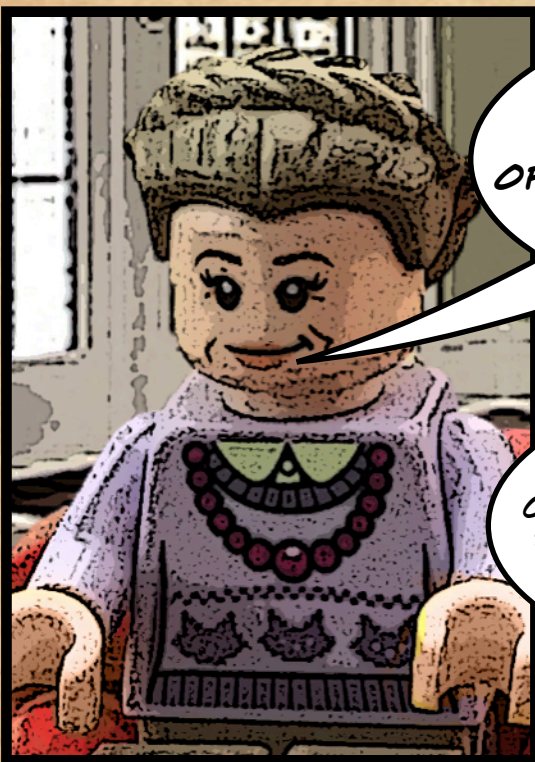


SUMMER 2004, ROSE'S
LIVING ROOM...



WHAT HAPPENED
NEXT **GRANDMA**?

AFTER I
CLIMBED BACK TO THE
SAFE MIDDLE OF THE
BRIDGE THIS
GENTLEMAN WASN'T
THERE ANYMORE.



AFTER A FEW WEEKS I WENT
INTO ONE OF THE **MILITARY**
OFFICES TO ASK THEM TO HELP ME
FIND THIS MAN.

I WANTED TO THANK HIM
THAT HE **SAVED** MY LIFE
THAT DAY...

AND I WAS TOLD THAT ON
JANUARY **1945** ONLY ONE SCOUT
OFFICER DIED WHILE BLOWING UP THE
BRIDGE AND BURIED AN ENTIRE A **SS**
LEGION:

SEREGANT **MARK**
JOHNATHAN TRUCKER
NICKNAME...
JOHNNY



THE END...