

NIGHTMARE ON PM STREET

AT A POST CALLED FT. GREEN, TWO SOLDIERS END A LONG DAY BEFORE HEADING HOME...

HEY, ROBBINS... YOU DONE FOR THE DAY?

RIGHT, WANG. I'M EXHAUSTED. I'M A LOT OF AIRCRAFT STUFF TODAY. GONNA CATCH ME SOME ZZZ'S.

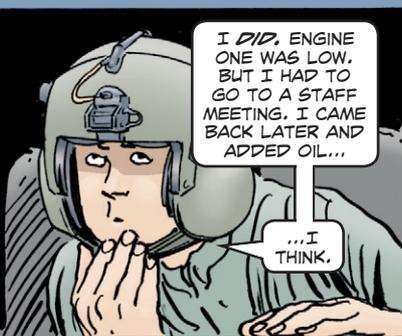
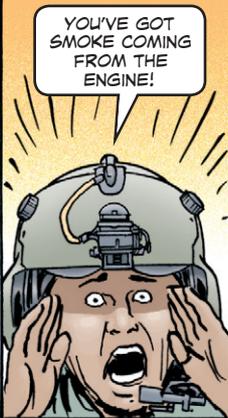
(JOE RUBER)

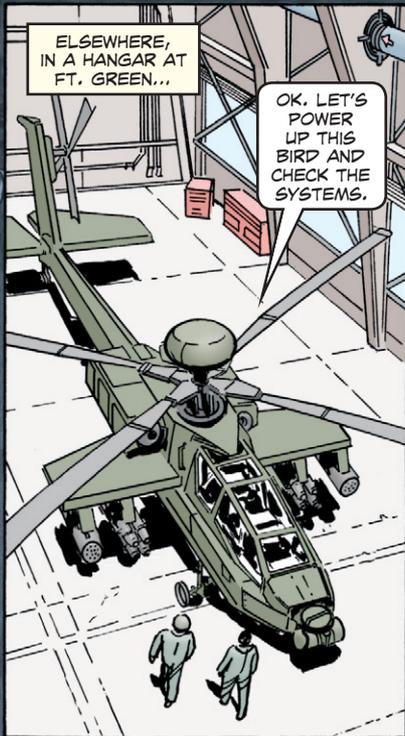
ME TOO. I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO HIT THE SACK.

YEAH... A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP 'LL DO US BOTH SOME GOOD, RIGHT?



KLANKETY KLANK AKLUNK





ELSEWHERE, IN A HANGAR AT FT. GREEN...

OK. LET'S POWER UP THIS BIRD AND CHECK THE SYSTEMS.



UH, OH. THIS BIRD IS AS DEAD AS A DOORNAIL.

WEVE GOT NO POWER.



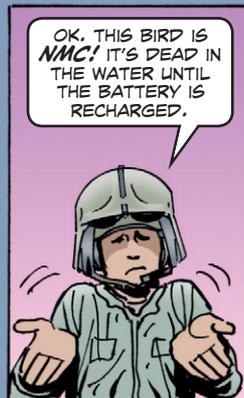
OH... YEAH. LAST NIGHT... JUST BEFORE I LEFT... I TOLD THE FUEL HANDLERS **NOT TO FORGET** TO SHUT OFF THE FUEL PANEL SWITCH WHEN THEY WERE DONE.



DON'T TELL ME. SOMEONE LEFT THE SWITCHES ON...AND DRAINED THE BATTERY.



I **DIDN'T** CHECK EVERYTHING OUT LAST NIGHT WHEN I LOCKED UP THE BIRD...BECAUSE I THOUGHT **YOU** HAD, OLSEN.



OK. THIS BIRD IS **NMC!** IT'S DEAD IN THE WATER UNTIL THE BATTERY IS RECHARGED.



DOWNRANGE...

OKAY, GENTLEMEN... LET ME ASK YOU **AGAIN...**



... **WHY** DID THIS TANK THROW ITS TRACK?



WELL...I EYEBALLED THAT **SPROCKET** LAST NIGHT. I THOUGHT IT WOULD LAST ANOTHER DAY.



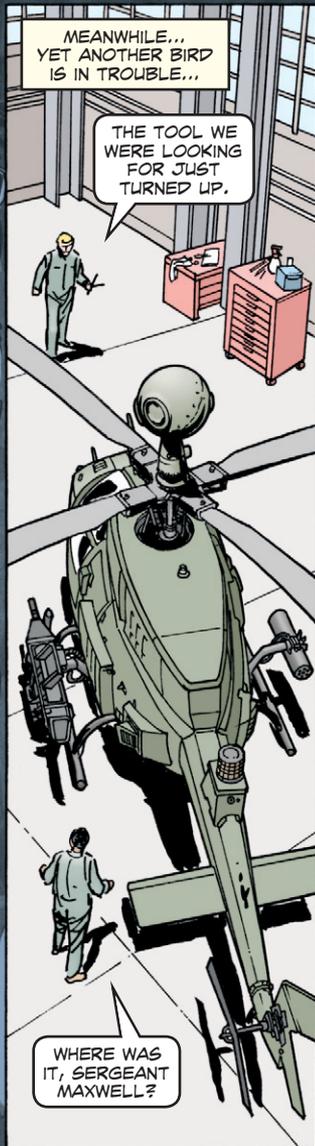
SERGEANT, I LOOKED AT THE **TM**, CHECKED THE ROADWHEELS AND THE PADS. **THEY** LOOKED SO GOOD, I DIDN'T THINK THE **SPROCKET** WOULD BE BAD.



DAILY MAINTENANCE IS **NOT** FOR TOMORROW AND YOU SHOULDN'T ASSUME **ANYTHING**.



YOU TROOPS HAVE ANY IDEA WHO'S GOING TO SPEND TONIGHT HELPING THE MECHANIC MOUNT A NEW **SPROCKET** AND GETTING THIS TRACK REMOUNTED?



MEANWHILE...
YET ANOTHER BIRD
IS IN TROUBLE...

THE TOOL WE
WERE LOOKING
FOR JUST
TURNED UP.

WHERE WAS
IT, SERGEANT
MAXWELL?



IT WAS HITTING
THE DRIVE SHAFT.



I HAD THAT
TOOL. I WAS
WORKING ON
THE DRIVE
SHAFT AND GOT
CALLED AWAY.
IT MUST'VE SLID
DOWN IN THE
CREVICE.



I HEARD ONE BIG CLANG WHEN
THEY SHUT THE BIRD DOWN—
BAM! I SEE THIS.



YOU ALWAYS HAVE TO
INVENTORY AND ACCOUNT
FOR YOUR TOOLS WHEN
YOU STOP WORKING ON
AN AIRCRAFT.

THIS
BIRD IS
TOAST!



BACK AT THE
BARRACKS...

NO! NO!
NO MORE!



ROBBINS!
WAKE UP!
WAKE
UP!



MAN...
WHAT A
NIGHT-
MARE!

WHAT WAS IT YOU
WERE DREAMING
ABOUT? I THOUGHT
SOMEONE WAS
TRYING TO KILL YOU.



EVERYTHING
WAS FAILING...
FROM AIRCRAFT
TO TANKS.
THERE WAS NO
PREVENTIVE
MAINTENANCE AND
PEOPLE WERE
BEING SLOPPY.

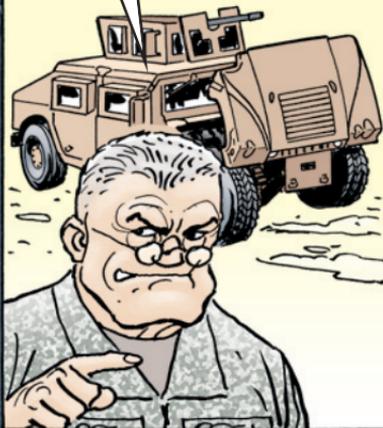


SOUNDS LIKE
YOU HAD A
NIGHTMARE ON
PM STREET.
I THINK IT WAS
A MESSAGE...
NOT TO MISS
ANYTHING WHEN
IT COMES TO
MAINTENANCE.



I'M SURE
SOMEBODY
LOST A TOOL
LAST NIGHT. I'M
HEADED TO THE
HANGAR BEFORE
ANY BIRDS FLY.

ACCIDENTS AND MISHAPS ARE *NOT* DREAMS BUT A *REALITY*... IF YOU TAKE MAINTENANCE FOR GRANTED.



YOU CREATE *MAINTENANCE NIGHTMARES* WHEN YOU DON'T TAKE CARE OF YOUR EQUIPMENT. THAT'S REALITY.



A *REAL* ACCIDENT IS ONE YOU MAY NOT WAKE UP FROM! WE HAVE THE WORLD'S BEST EQUIPMENT, BUT IT'S YOUR BUSINESS TO DO PM.



THE AGE-OLD QUESTION STILL RESONATES: *WOULD YOU STAKE YOUR LIFE ON THE CONDITION OF YOUR EQUIPMENT?*

