

# THE NIGHTMARE BEFORE PMCS

'T WAS A LONG TIME AGO,  
LONGER NOW THAN IT SEEMS,  
IN A PLACE THAT PERHAPS  
YOU'VE SEEN IN YOUR DREAMS.

FOR THE STORY THAT YOU ARE  
ABOUT TO BE TOLD,  
TOOK PLACE IN THE NO-PM  
WORLD OF OLD.

NOW, YOU'VE PROBABLY WONDERED  
WHERE PM COMES FROM.  
IF YOU HAVEN'T, I'D SAY IT WAS  
SOME TIME YOU BEGUN.

SO COME WITH ME ON A  
TWISTED TRACK,  
TO AN INFAMOUS UNIT KNOWN  
FOR PM LACK.

K JOE  
KUBERT



THERE IS NO PM  
HERE! THERE IS  
NO PM IN SIGHT.  
OUR ENGINES LURCH  
AND GRIND FROM  
DAY INTO NIGHT.

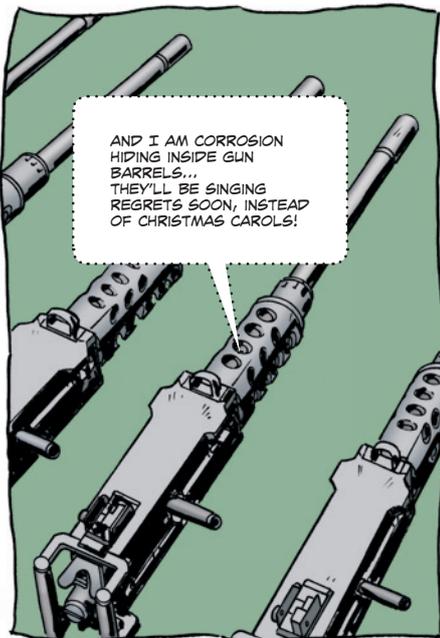
THERE IS NO PM  
HERE! THEY GOOF  
OFF ALL DAY!  
THEY BLOW OFF  
PMCS WHILE  
SARGE LOOKS  
THE OTHER WAY.



AND IN THIS UNIT,  
EVERYONE SEES...  
NEGLECTING PM  
IS REALLY QUITE  
A BREEZE.



BUT I AM THE BRAKES HIDING BEHIND THESE WHEELS... PADS WEARING THIN AND MAKING SCARY SQUEALS!



AND I AM CORROSION HIDING INSIDE GUN BARRELS... THEY'LL BE SINGING REGRETS SOON, INSTEAD OF CHRISTMAS CAROLS!



I AM THE TRUCK WITH THE TEAR-AWAY BRACE.. WING LUG GETS LOOSE, SPARE TIRE'S GONE WITHOUT A TRACE.



I AM THE "WHAT" WHEN THEY SAY, "WHAT'S THAT SOUND?"



IN THIS UNIT I CALL HOME BASE... MY RUSTY ROADWHEEL BETRAYS THIS NO-PM PLACE.



BUT IN THIS UNIT THEY JUST CLOWN AROUND... NO MATTER HOW MUCH I SCOLD AND HOUND!



BACTERIA! MOLD! THIS IS REALLY KEEN. WHITE 'N PURPLE, SLIMY GREEN!



AND I AM THE SHOCK WHEN SOMEONE FORGETS TO GROUND!



WHILE OUR PARTS TURN RUSTY-BROWN...

...READINESS RATINGS ARE SURE GOING DOWN!



I SENSE THERE'S SOMETHING  
IN THE WIND...  
THAT FEELS LIKE DANGER'S IN THIS MIX.  
THOUGH I HOPE I'M WRONG THIS TIME...  
WHAT NIGHTMARES MAY COME  
BY FAILING TO FIX?

DON'T THEY NOTICE HOW  
EVERYTHING'S FAILING?

DON'T THEY KNOW HOW *DANGEROUS*  
IT CAN BE?

YES, I THINK THEY HAVE BLINDERS ON...  
NO, I FEAR THEY DON'T EVEN SEE!

ALTHOUGH I'D LIKE TO JOIN THIS CREW  
IN THEIR ENTHUSIASTIC SLACK...  
TRY AS I MAY,  
I DREAD KARMA'S PAYBACK.

*DOLLY* WAS RIGHT  
TO BE WORRIED.  
THAT FATEFUL DAY  
CAME WHEN THE  
BRAKES FAILED ON  
THE UNIT'S HEAVY  
CARGO TRUCK.

THREE SOLDIERS  
GOT HURT IN THE  
TERRIBLE CRASH.  
MOST IN THE UNIT  
DIDN'T THINK ABOUT  
IT TOO MUCH.

FOR EVERYONE SAID,  
"T'WAS JUST AN  
ACCIDENT!"



*BUT* IT BOTHERED ONE  
MECHANIC NAMED JACK  
AND MADE HIM REVIEW  
THE HARM A NO-PM  
CREED CAN DO.

FOR T'WAS HE WHO HAD  
SKIPPED PMCS ON THE TRUCK  
WHOSE BRAKES HAD FAILED.

*HE* WANTED HIS  
WAYS TO MEND.  
SO, DESPITE HIS  
CAREFREE FRIENDS,  
HE TOOK UP THE  
CAUSE FOR PM!



I'VE READ THESE TMS  
SO MANY TIMES,  
I KNOW THE CHAPTERS  
AND I KNOW THE  
CHARTS...

I KNOW ALL THE  
WARNINGS BY HEART.  
MY BRAINS ARE SO  
FULL, IT'S TEARING  
ME APART!

I'VE READ THEM SO  
OFTEN, YET SOME-  
THING'S WRONG...  
IT'S HARD TO PUT MY  
GREASY FINGER ON.



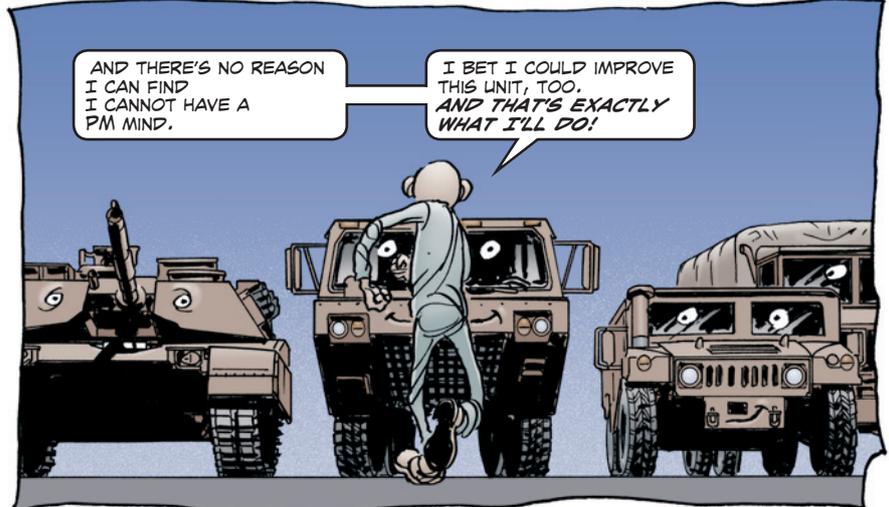
OR PERHAPS IT'S REALLY NOT AS DEEP AS I'VE BEEN LED TO THINK... AM I TRYING MUCH TOO HARD?  
**OF COURSE!** I'VE BEEN TOO CLOSE TO SEE THE ANSWER'S RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME.



YOU KNOW, I THINK THIS PM THING IT'S **NOT** AS TRICKY AS IT SEEMS... AND WHY SHOULD ANY LIVES BE UNDONE? PMCS SHOULD BE DONE BY **EVERYONE!**

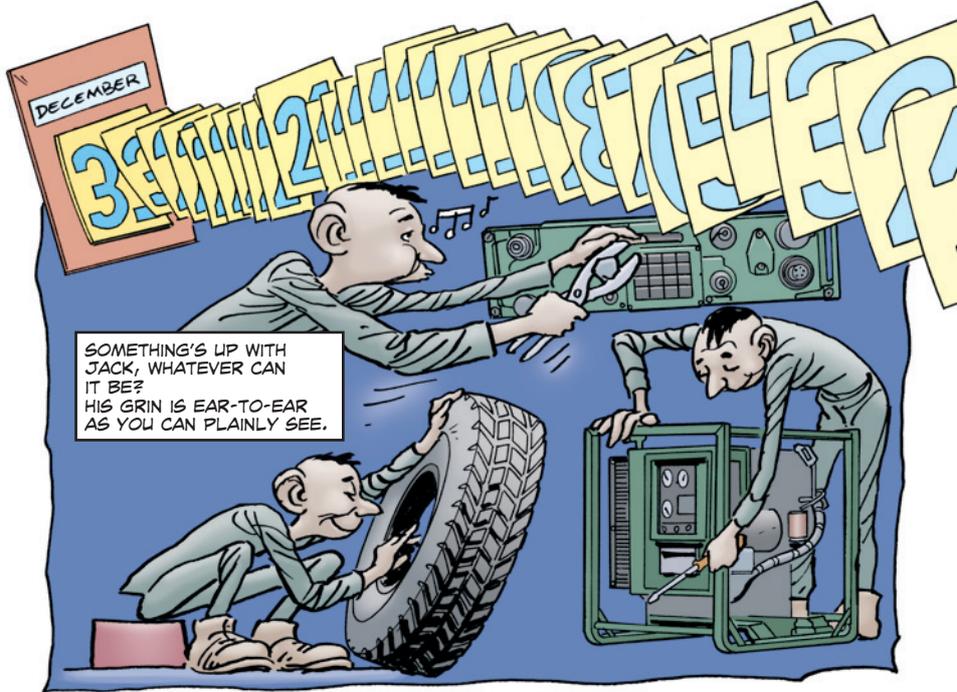


NOT JUST ANYONE, IN FACT, BUT **ME**. WHY, I COULD HONOR **ALL** THOSE THREE...



AND THERE'S NO REASON I CAN FIND I CANNOT HAVE A PM MIND.

I BET I COULD IMPROVE THIS UNIT, TOO. **AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'LL DO!**



SOMETHING'S UP WITH JACK, WHATEVER CAN IT BE? HIS GRIN IS EAR-TO-EAR AS YOU CAN PLAINLY SEE.



WHISTLING TOO, WORSE THAN THE GUARDS... WORKING AGAIN, INSTEAD OF PLAYING CARDS.



DON'T KNOW WHAT'S UP, BUT IT'S CLEAR TO ME SOMETHING'S CHANGED AND MADE JACK HAPPY. I'M CURIOUS NOW, WHAT'S MAKING HIM TRY... HOLD ON NOW, I THINK I KNOW WHY!



BY SETTING A GOOD EXAMPLE, JACK'S AFFECTED THE WHOLE CREW. EVERYONE'S STARTING TO PULL PMCS. HIS WORK ETHIC'S JUST LIKE GLUE!

SARGE'S HUNCH WAS RIGHT, AND SOON—THANKS TO JACK—THE UNIT BECAME KNOWN FOR ITS PM ATTACK!

AND SO WE'LL WORK TOGETHER,  
NOW AND FOREVER...  
FOR IT'S AS PLAIN AS ANYONE CAN SEE—  
**PMCS IS SIMPLY MEANT TO BE!**

