

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. A LOT OF AIRCRAFT
STUFF TODAY.
GONNA CATCH
ME SOME ZZZ'S.

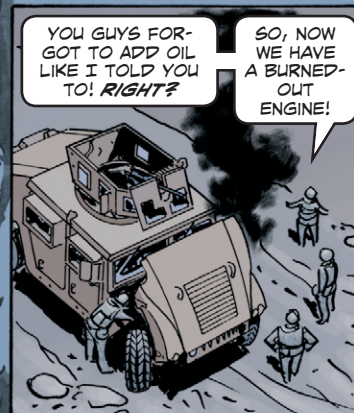
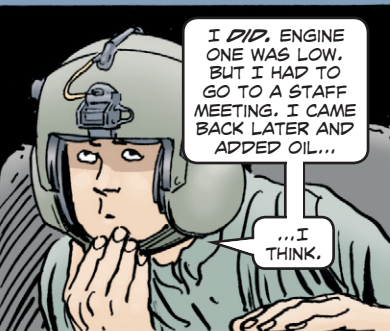
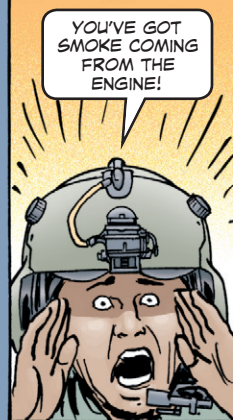
(JOE
RUBER)

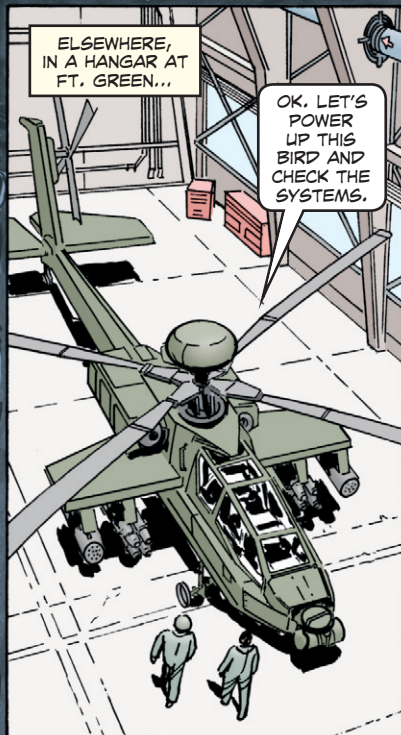
ME TOO. I CAN
HARDLY WAIT TO
HIT THE SACK.

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



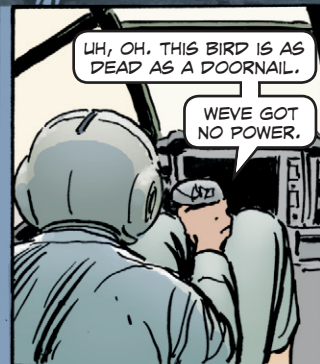
KLANKETY KLANK AKLUNK





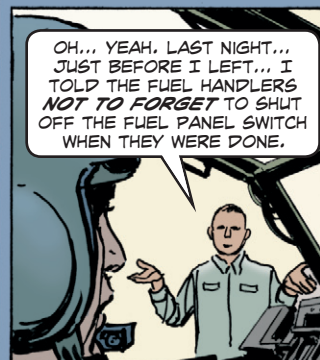
ELSEWHERE,
IN A HANGAR AT
FT. GREEN...

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



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

WE'VE GOT
NO POWER.



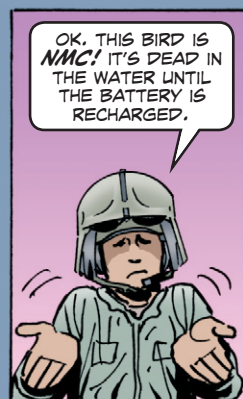
OH... YEAH. LAST NIGHT...
JUST BEFORE I LEFT... I
TOLD THE FUEL HANDLERS
NOT TO FORGET TO SHUT
OFF THE FUEL PANEL SWITCH
WHEN THEY WERE DONE.



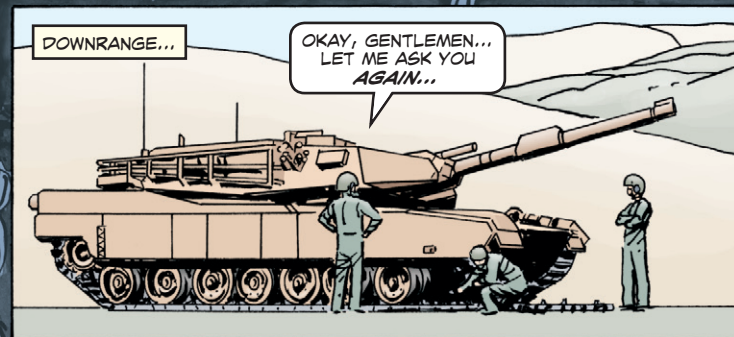
DON'T TELL ME.
SOMEONE LEFT THE
SWITCHES ON...AND
DRAINED THE
BATTERY.



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...



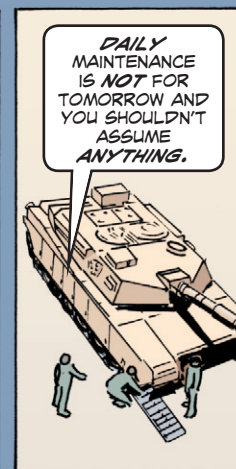
... **WHY** DID
THIS TANK
THROW ITS
TRACK?



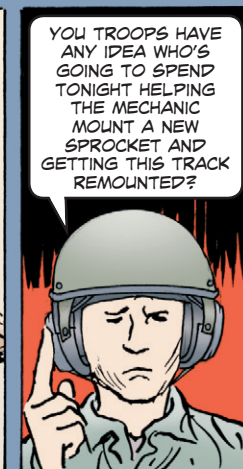
WELL...I EYEBALLED THAT
SPROCKET LAST NIGHT. I
THOUGHT IT WOULD LAST
ANOTHER DAY.



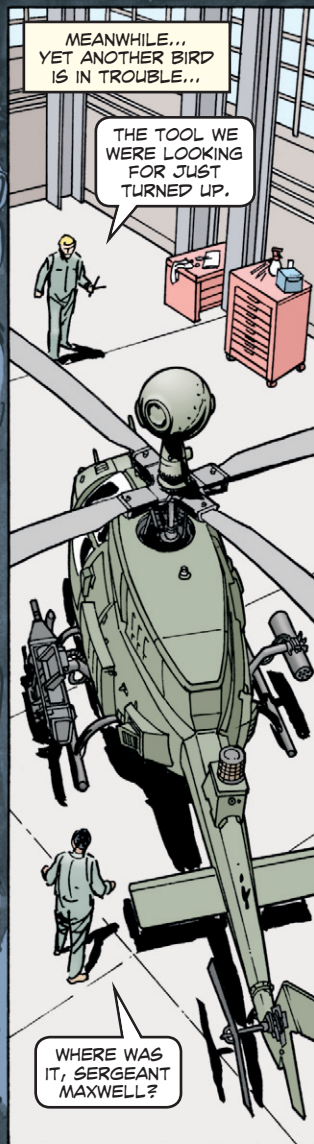
SERGEANT, I
LOOKED AT THE
TM, CHECKED THE
ROADWHEELS AND
THE PADS. **THEY**
LOOKED SO GOOD,
I DIDN'T THINK
THE **SPROCKET**
WOULD BE BAD.



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



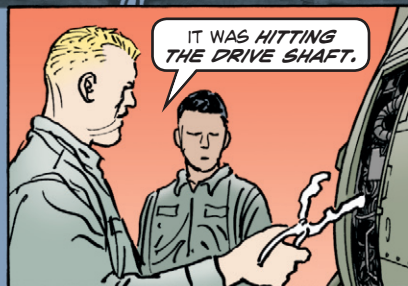
YOU TROOPS HAVE
ANY IDEA WHO'S
GOING TO SPEND
TONIGHT HELPING
THE MECHANIC
MOUNT A NEW
SPROCKET AND
GETTING THIS TRACK
REMOVED?



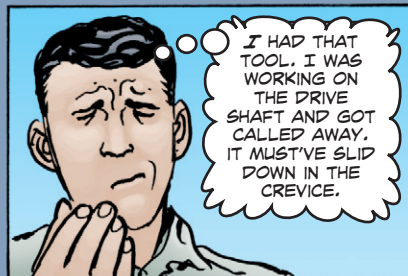
MEANWHILE...
YET ANOTHER BIRD
IS IN TROUBLE...

THE TOOL WE
WERE LOOKING
FOR JUST
TURNED UP.

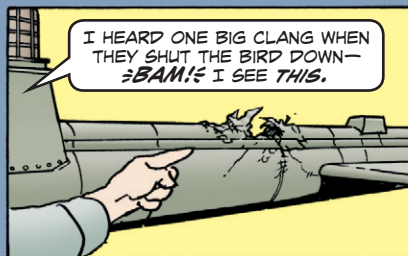
WHERE WAS
IT, SERGEANT
MAXWELL?



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.



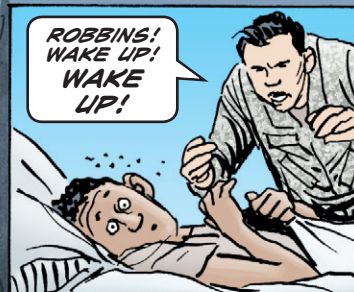
YOU ALWAYS HAVE TO
INVENTORY AND ACCOUNT
FOR YOUR TOOLS WHEN
YOU STOP WORKING ON
AN AIRCRAFT.

THIS
BIRD IS
TOAST!

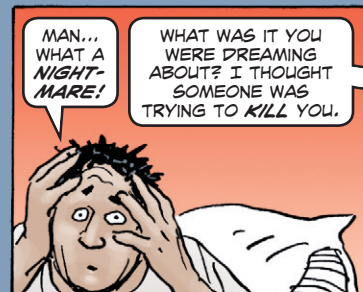


BACK AT THE
BARRACKS...

NO! NO!
NO MORE!



ROBBINS!
WAKE UP!
WAKE
UP!

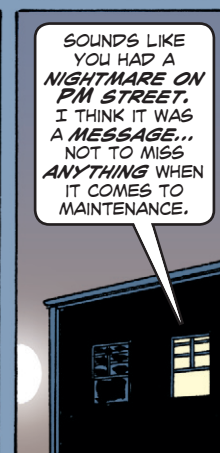


MAN...
WHAT A
NIGHT-
MARE!

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.

