

HELLO,
SIX-YEAR-OLDS AND
PARENTS READING
TO THREE-YEAR-
OLDS!

UNTIL RECENTLY,
COMICS WERE JUST
PICTURE BOOKS USED
TO DISTRACT SMALL
CHILDREN!

NOT ANYMORE!
THANKS TO TEAM FORTRESS
COMICS, THEY'RE NOW **BLOOD-
SOAKED, ADRENALINE-GORGED
ORGIES OF PICTURE VIOLENCE**
THAT'LL DISTRACT KIDS OF
ALL AGES!



I'M SAXTON HALE!
AND IF YOU DON'T KNOW WHO I AM
YOU'RE PROBABLY AN IDIOT! OR A
CHILDLESS ADULT.

BUT DON'T WORRY!
BECAUSE THE COMIC YOU'RE
NOW READING HAS BEEN WRITTEN,
BY HAND, WITH THE EXPRESS
PURPOSE OF CATCHING YOU UP
ON SEVEN YEARS OF BACKSTORY,
SO YOU CAN GET TO THE
GOOD STUFF...

ISSUE #1 OF
OUR ONGOING
TEAM FORTRESS
COMIC BOOK!

SO YOU'D BETTER SIT DOWN,
BECAUSE—ON SECOND THOUGHT,
STAND. YOU DON'T WANT TO BE IN
A COMFORTABLE BOWEL-EMPTYING
POSITION FOR THE *ROCKET-SLED*
OF EXPOSITION YOU'RE ABOUT
TO BE STRAPPED TO!

LET'S GET
STARTED!



SAXTON HALE

THE TEAM FORTRESS[®] 2 CATCH-UP COMIC

1850



OUR STORY STARTS IN NEW MEXICO.
IT'S A DESERT, AND IT LOOKS LIKE
THIS. ONLY A MORON WOULD LIVE HERE.



HERE'S SOME MORONS
WHO DECIDED TO LIVE
HERE. A RICH OLD MAN
FROM ENGLAND AND HIS
TWIN IDIOT SONS.

THE BOYS *HATED* EACH
OTHER! BUT THEY LOVED
THEIR DAD, AND THEY
CONVINCED HIM TO BUY
MOST OF NEW MEXICO
AND MOVE THERE.

THE OLD MAN NEVER
FORGAVE THEM FOR IT.

REDMOND MANN

BLUTARCH MANN

ZEPHENIAH MANN



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ON HIS DEATHBED, HE LEFT
THE FAMILY MUNITIONS
COMPANY (MANN CO.) TO
HIS TRUSTED AIDE...



BARNABUS HALE
(MY GRANDDAD)

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THE OLD MAN NEVER
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ON HIS DEATHBED, HE LEFT
THE FAMILY MUNITIONS
COMPANY (MANN CO.) TO
HIS TRUSTED AIDE...

...HE LEFT HIS
MAIDSERVANT
ALL HIS GOLD...



ELIZABETH

...AND HE LEFT
HIS SONS ***NOTHING.***



...AND HE LEFT
HIS SONS *NOTHING*.

NOTHING BUT THE USELESS
LAND THEY'D CONVINCED
HIM TO BUY. AND HE GAVE
IT TO THEM TO *SHARE*. SO
THEY'D FIGHT OVER IT UNTIL
THE DAY *THEY* DIED.



ONE OF THE BROTHERS
HIRED MERCENARIES TO
SEIZE THE LAND FROM
HIS TWIN. BUT THE OTHER
BROTHER DID TOO!

THE ENSUING LAND WAR HAS
GONE ON FOR A HUNDRED AND
TWENTY YEARS NOW — AS
DRAMATIZED IN THE
DOCUMENTARY VIDEO GAME
TEAM FORTRESS 2!



1890

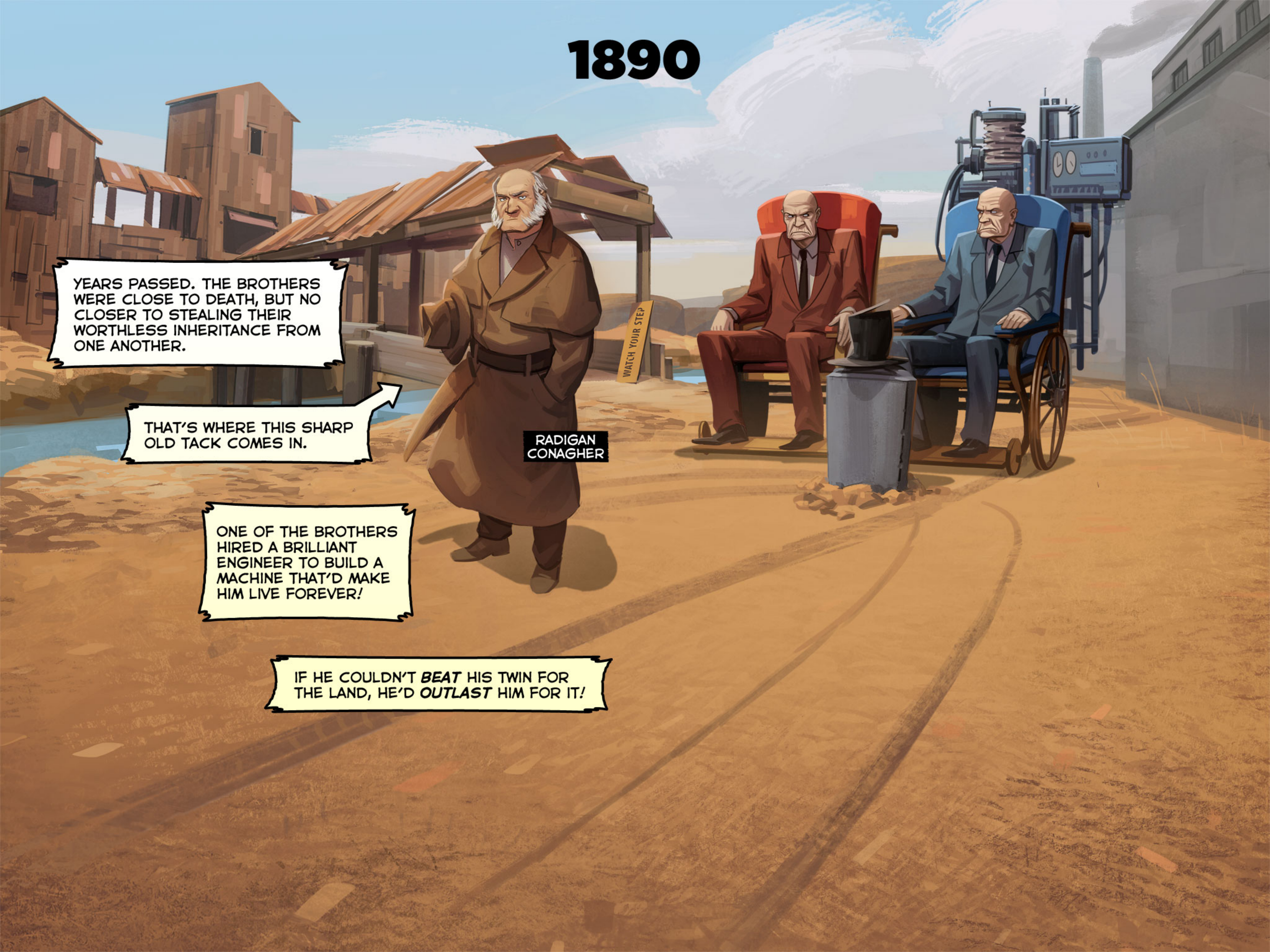
YEARS PASSED. THE BROTHERS WERE CLOSE TO DEATH, BUT NO CLOSER TO STEALING THEIR WORTHLESS INHERITANCE FROM ONE ANOTHER.

THAT'S WHERE THIS SHARP OLD TACK COMES IN.

ONE OF THE BROTHERS HIRED A BRILLIANT ENGINEER TO BUILD A MACHINE THAT'D MAKE HIM LIVE FOREVER!

IF HE COULDN'T *BEAT* HIS TWIN FOR THE LAND, HE'D *OUTLAST* HIM FOR IT!

RADIGAN CONAGHER





WATCH YOUR STEP

ELIZABETH

ONLY PROBLEM WAS, *THIS* LADY SECRETLY CONVINCED THE ENGINEER TO BUILD A MACHINE FOR THE *OTHER* BROTHER TOO!

WHY? NOBODY KNOWS. BUT NOW THE BROTHERS ARE BOTH PRACTICALLY IMMORTAL, STILL IDIOTS, AND DOOMED TO PIT THEIR MERCS AGAINST EACH OTHER *FOREVER!*

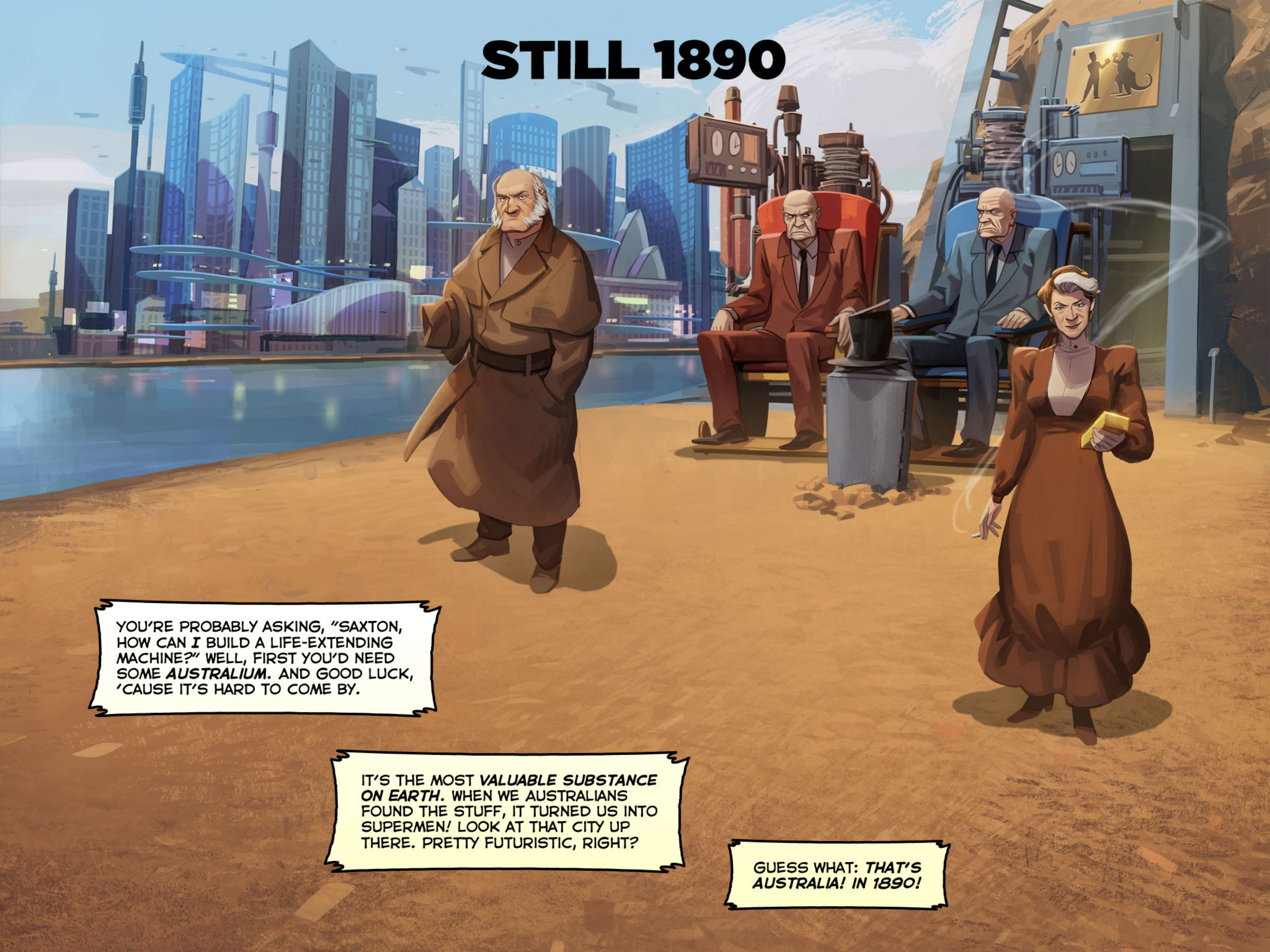


AUSTRALIUM

YOU'RE PROBABLY ASKING, "SAXTON, HOW CAN I BUILD A LIFE-EXTENDING MACHINE?" WELL, FIRST YOU'D NEED SOME **AUSTRALIUM**. AND GOOD LUCK, 'CAUSE IT'S HARD TO COME BY.

IT'S THE MOST **VALUABLE SUBSTANCE ON EARTH**. WHEN WE AUSTRALIANS FOUND THE STUFF, IT TURNED US INTO SUPERMEN! LOOK AT THAT CITY UP THERE. PRETTY FUTURISTIC, RIGHT?

STILL 1890



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GUESS WHAT: **THAT'S AUSTRALIA! IN 1890!**

NOW IT'S 1930

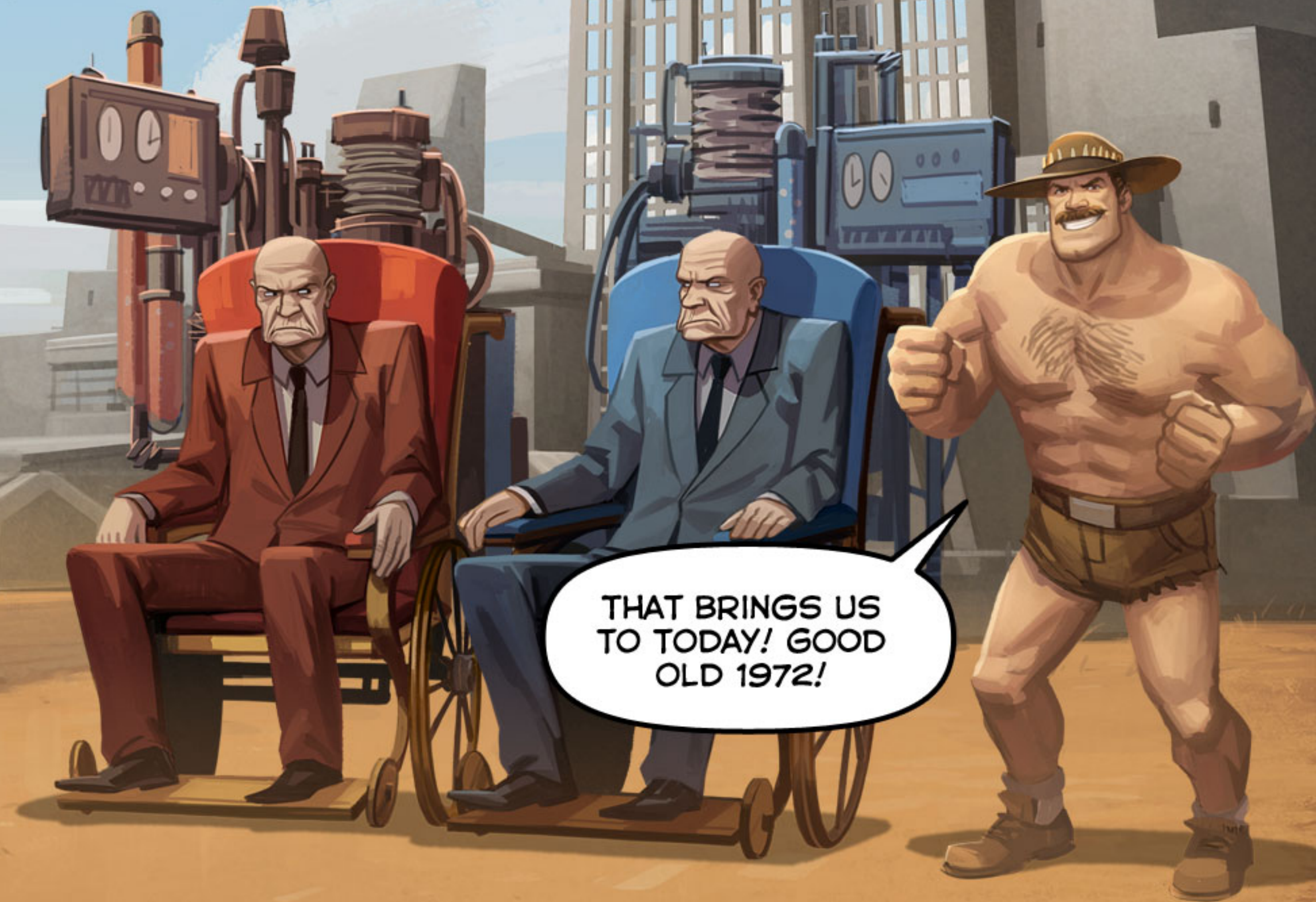


BILIOUS HALE
(MY DAD)

TEAM FORTRESS
CLASSIC MERCS

ANYWAY, MORE YEARS PASSED,
THE BROTHERS DIDN'T DIE,
AND THE WAR CONTINUED.

NOW IT'S NOW





SNIPER

SPY

MEDIC

HEAVY

ENGINEER

SCOUT

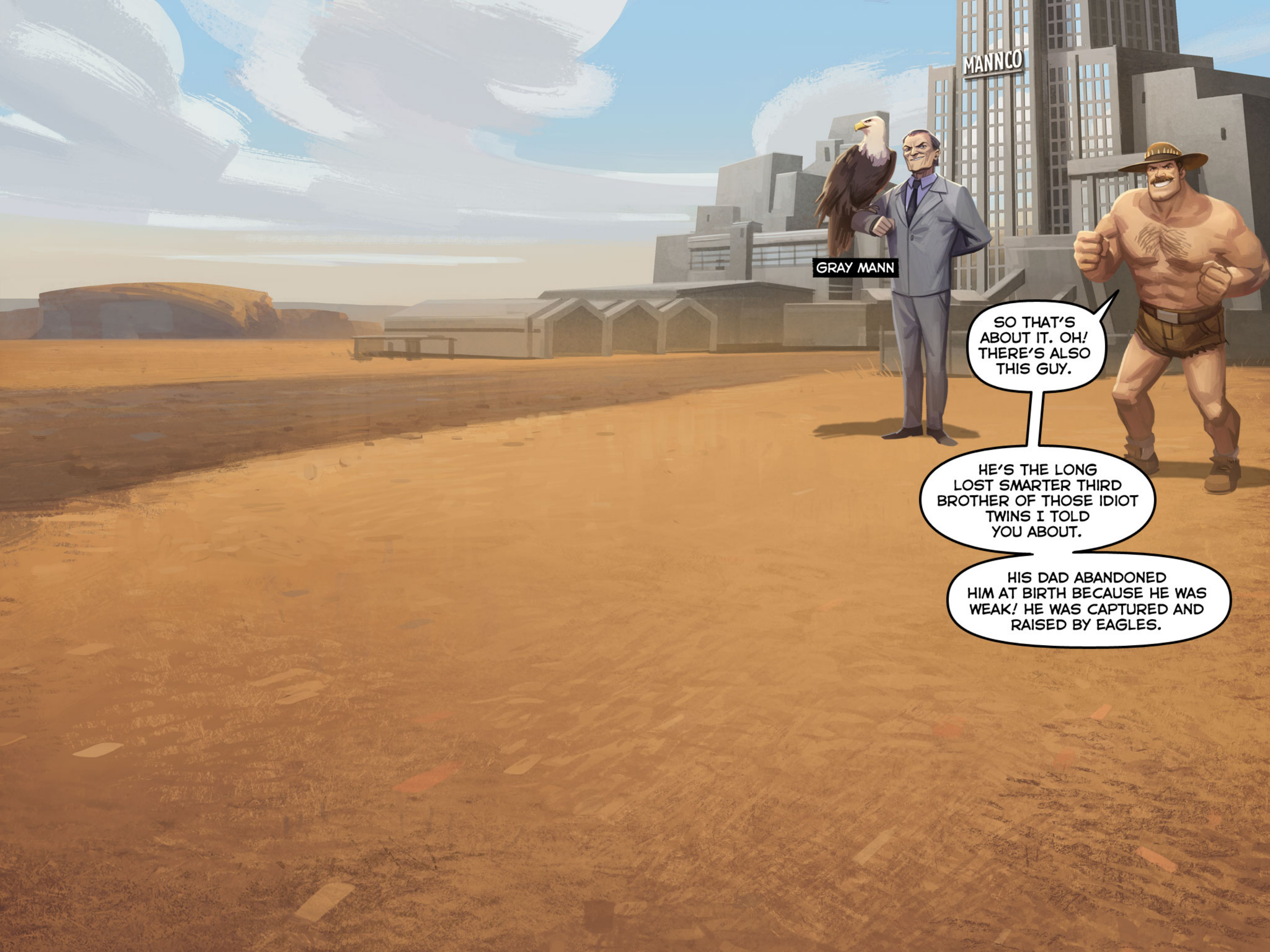
DEMOMAN

SOLDIER

PYRO

I'M IN CHARGE
OF THE FAMILY
BUSINESS NOW!

MOSTLY I MAKE
AND SELL WEAPONS
FOR *THESE* GUYS,
THE CURRENT CROP
OF MERCS.

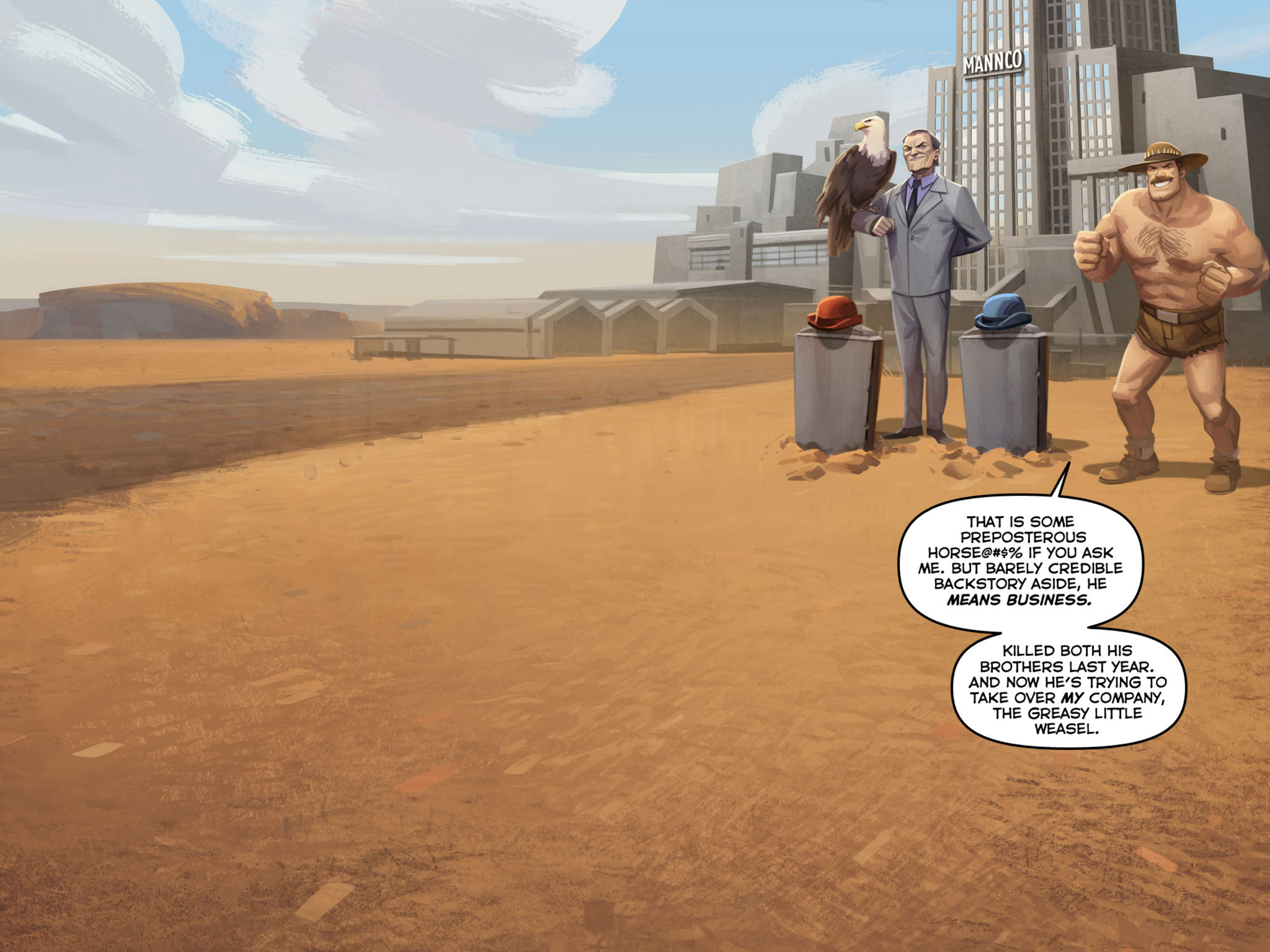


GRAY MANN

SO THAT'S ABOUT IT. OH! THERE'S ALSO THIS GUY.

HE'S THE LONG LOST SMARTER THIRD BROTHER OF THOSE IDIOT TWINS I TOLD YOU ABOUT.

HIS DAD ABANDONED HIM AT BIRTH BECAUSE HE WAS WEAK! HE WAS CAPTURED AND RAISED BY EAGLES.



MANNCO

THAT IS SOME
PREPOSTEROUS
HORSE@#% IF YOU ASK
ME. BUT BARELY CREDIBLE
BACKSTORY ASIDE, HE
MEANS BUSINESS.

KILLED BOTH HIS
BROTHERS LAST YEAR.
AND NOW HE'S TRYING TO
TAKE OVER **MY** COMPANY,
THE GREASY LITTLE
WEASEL.


ALRIGHT, ALL
THAT GARBAGE I TOLD
YOU BEFORE? FORGET
ABOUT IT.

ALL THE PEOPLE IN FRONT
OF YOUR EYEBALLS **RIGHT
NOW** ARE WHAT MATTERS.
BURN THEM INTO YOUR BRAIN.
I CAN WAIT.

MEMORIZED? GOOD!
NOW YOU'RE READY TO READ
TEAM FORTRESS COMICS!
CLICK THIS PAGE TO GO
RIGHT TO ISSUE #1!

HAPPY FREE COMIC
BOOK DAY! OR AS WE CALL
IT HERE AT TF COMICS,
EVERY DAY!

GET
CLICKING.



HAPPY FREE COMIC BOOK DAY