

# Kid Blackhawk6



# The PERSIAN CATS

by Kevin Ahearn



*'KID BLACKHAWK 6'* is fiction.  
All references to actual persons, alive  
or dead, made for a good story.

**“JUNIOR” JOHNSON.....MARLON BRANDO**  
**BLACKHAWK.....ROBERT REDFORD**  
**ZINDA BLAKE.....MERYL STREEP**  
**JJ III.....TOM CRUISE**

**PLUS AN ALL-STAR SUPPORTING CAST**

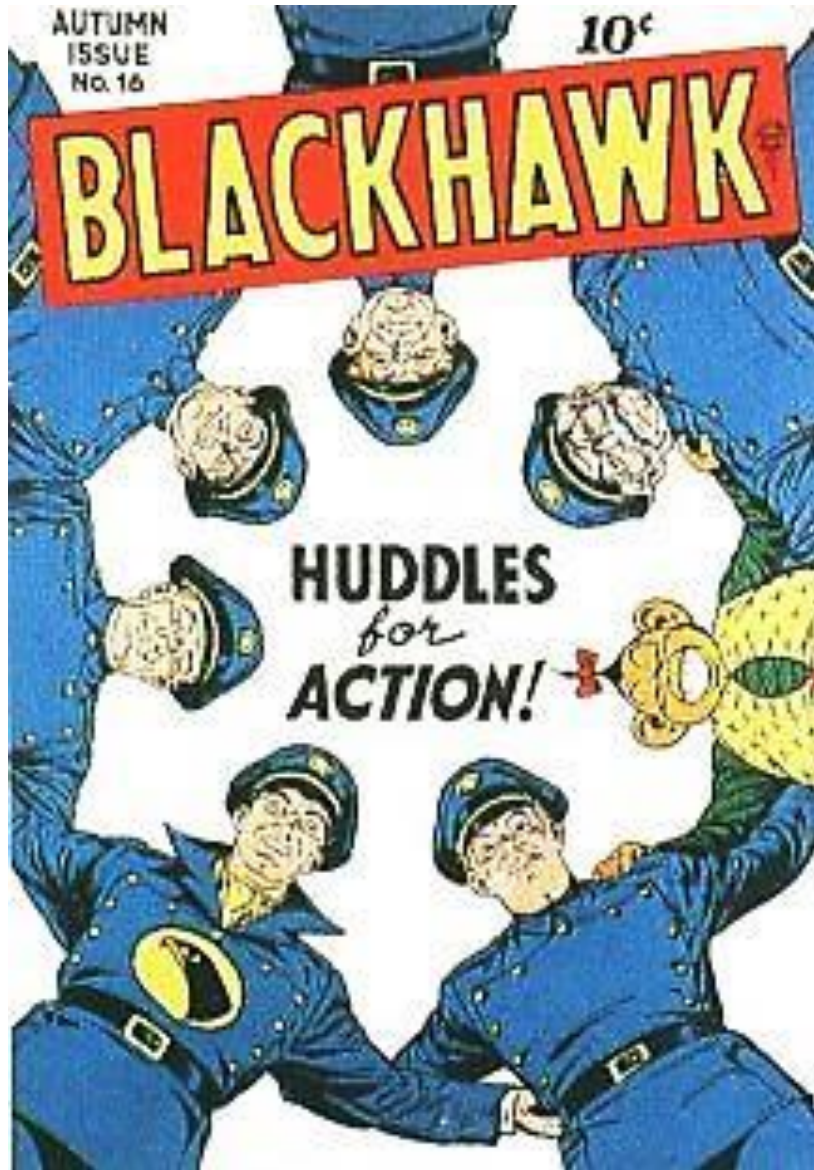
***Blackhawk*** created by Chuck Cuidera, Bob Powell, and Will Eisner

***Lady Blackhawk*** and "Junior" Johnson created by Jack Schiff and Dick Dillin

***Blackhawk*** is the property of DC Comics

Cover: **Squadron Emblem**

# 1



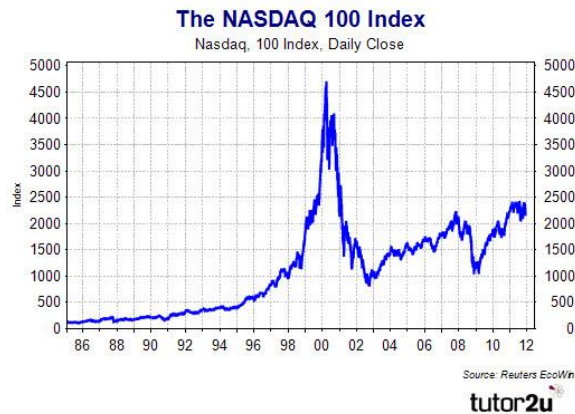
*"Fight on and fly on to the last drop of blood and the last drop of fuel, to the last beat of the heart."*



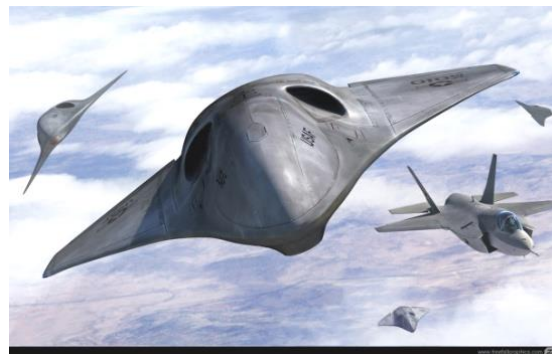
**March 10, 2000**

**My Journal:**

**The 'dot.com boom' has hit an all-time peak!**



Created by an international collection of 'geeks', the Internet is an irrepressible, virtual 'beanstalk' that has encircled the world overnight. Its impact on the music and publishing industries has been immense, and this new age is just beginning. Who will be the losers, left behind as the winners grab for the future?



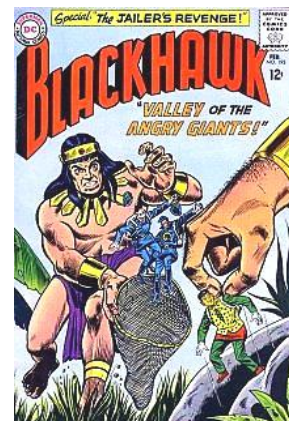
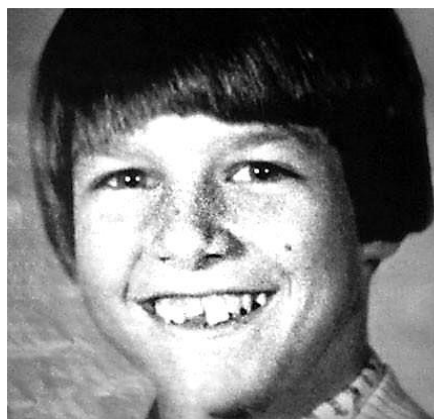
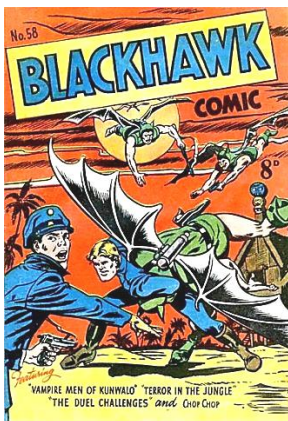
Miniaturization + connectivity has reinvented the Unmanned Flying Vehicle; within a generation my company's drones will make every fighter plane and aircraft carrier, every tank and helicopter gunship obsolete and unneeded. America will be able to track, identify, and kill its enemies without putting its soldiers at risk. That's the quest of 'Junior's Corporation'!

My son, "Junior the Second", is now on his second wife, younger and prettier than his first. He thinks only of money and power as he builds his corporate empire.

His 'take no prisoners' business plan has made the company billions, but cost him the love of his only child-- JJ III wants nothing to do with the man who hurt his mother.

I've begun visiting the boy almost weekly. His bedroom looks more like a laboratory. Curious, ambitious, energized, he's out to one day leave his father and me 'far behind'.

JJ III's always happy to see me, but before we can talk 'man to man', he'll ask me with those big 8-year old boy's eyes.



*'Grandpa, please, could you tell me another story of the "Angels of Vengeance"!'*

A big smile and a shake of his fist: "Show me Blackhawk!"

"*HAWKA-A-A-A!*"  
'Junior' Johnson

Real Time

***CenterCityChronicle.com***

**SIX IRANIAN MIGS DESTROYED  
ALL PILOTS LOST**



**THREE *BLACKHAWKS* SHOT DOWN**

**ALL RESCUED**





*'The **Blackhawks** have lost half their squadron!  
It's our turn to end this Iranian conspiracy!'*



*'About time! Muslim fish in an  
oil barrel! Crush Iran in a week!'*



*'Not so fast! Two supertankers are  
still blazing! Let's put out those  
fires first before going to war.'*



*'The Iranians are sending every  
firefighting boat and rescue helicopter  
in their navy. The Qataris and  
Saudis are following suit.'*



*'Mr. President, the enemy is still out there!  
A half dozen Iranian F-fourteens at least!  
. A mission for American Air Power,  
not the 'Angels of Vengeance!'*



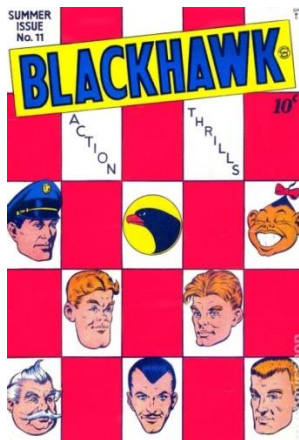
*'The **Blackhawks** have faced far fiercer foes. This is their fight to the end.'*



*'More hype than heroics Their work for us was a fiasco!'*



*'The **Blackhawks** are invincible as a unit!'*



*'The greatest threat to political gamesmanship ever known!'*





*'The battle for the Persian Gulf is ours to win! We can't allow the 'Angels of Vengeance' to fight America's war!'*

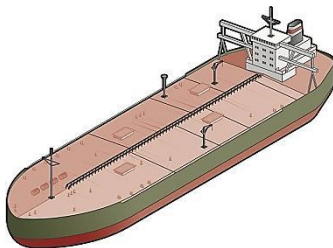
*'Oh, yes we can!'*

**GRC** 



Not far outside of Athens, the design of the gleaming headquarters was inspired by the coinage of the world its investors sought to control.

In the main conference room with a glorious view of the Parthenon, the twelve senior partners were, unlike the rest of Greece, getting richer by the minute.



*'Operation Atlantis has been a startling success! We lost pilots and planes, but that was expected! The market will be bubbling over for months!'*

The plan was crazy, of course. The Middle East deserved no less. Oil was not going to last forever. Fracking would only delay the inevitable; the world would find better, faster, cheaper and cleaner forms of energy.

Something had to be done that would guarantee immense profitability for the foreseeable future: Operation *Atlantis*.

Experienced, dedicated pilots eager to fly and die for their country were relatively cheap, even considering the generous stipends paid to their families.



Converting a 'mothballed' supertanker took some doing. And more than a year, in the shipyards of North Korea and North Vietnam.



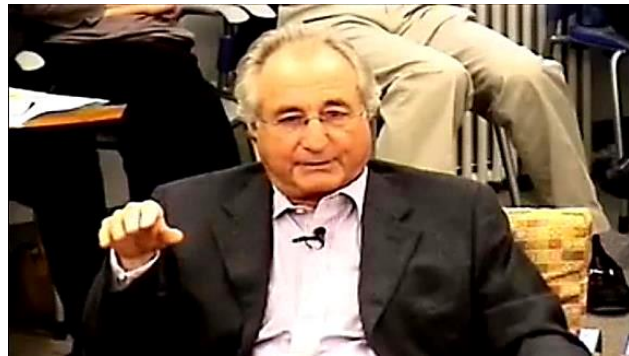
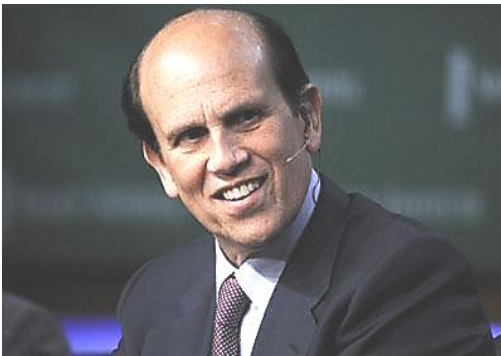
At first, the Iranians balked.



**'GRG wants a Gulf war to push up the price of gas!  
Supertankers are floating pawns! Let us strike at Israel!'**



That could not be allowed to happen. If somehow, **Mossad** traced back the killings...The Jews could not be involved!



*'The barrel price has nearly trebled!  
The secret reserves we've been building  
up will sell at top dollar, fifty billion of them!'*

*'The only people more intolerant and  
desperate than religious fanatics, and  
even easier to manipulate, are  
anti-religious fanatics! International  
insanity is money in our pockets!'*



*'Let us not celebrate too quickly!  
What are we going to do about the **Blackhawks**?'*



*'Idealistic zealots! Half of them were shot down. The rest are thanking their collective gods that they're still alive.'*

*'That's not the "Angels of Vengeance" I've heard tell about. Hold my bubbly till they're all dead!'*



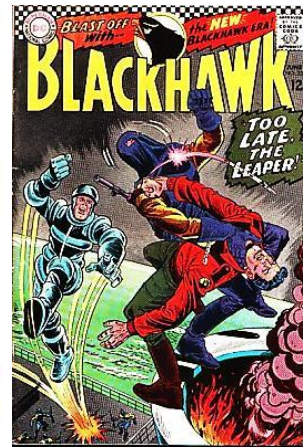
*'It's over! And we won!'*

*'Mission accomplished! We shot down the bad guys, figured out their 'covert aircraft carrier', and its origin!'*



*'The Americans can mop up whatever's left! And Interpol can bust "Big Oil"!'*

*'Roger wilco! We're done, right?'*



*'No! We're not 'Blackhawking-it'!'*

No one needed to be reminded.





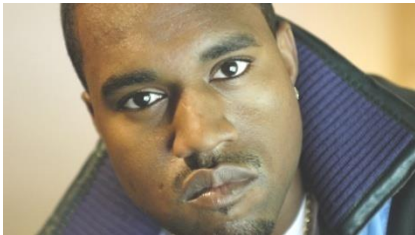
*'We are the 'Angels of Vengeance', every one of us! Not just a squadron or a fighting force, but an island "hood" on a quest!'*



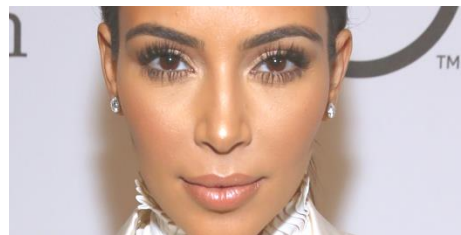
*'You would have your fathers quit halfway through? Would you want them to place their safety first, and fly away, singing into the sunset?'*



*'Do we say "You've done enough. Come home and be with your families"? Not your fathers, not our husbands. There's only one thing they need to hear from you...'*



*'Kid Blackhawk is invincible as a unit!'*



*The greatest threat to youthful ignorance ever known!'*



*'Show me Blackhawk!'*



The Prime Minister had to tell the Queen.



*'Your Majesty, eighty percent of the House of Commons are in favor of the **Blackhawks!**'*

*'Eighty percent? When the "Angels of Vengeance" battled the Luftwaffe, Parliament was unanimous!'*



*'There are other stakes involved! Economical, religious, the threat of a Gulf War.'*

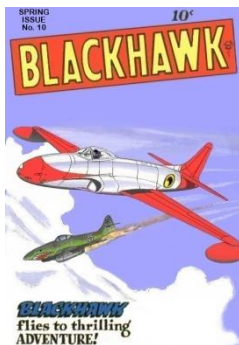
*'I well understand. However, one of the great joys of being old is that you can say 'I was there!'*



*'...Only as an ambulance driver for the Women's Auxiliary Territorial Service, but I had to do something! That's the spirit of the **Blackhawks**. Volunteers from different countries, banded together, fighting as one!'*

*'Yes, Your Majesty, they were legendary heroes. But...'*

*'But nothing! I knew, I felt the 'Angels of Vengeance!'*



*'But they were generations ago!'*



*'**Blackhawk** must be right now! a confidence, a determination, a bravado forged in battle more than seventy years ago, and burning anew.'*

*'They have returned for a reason!'*

*'Your Majesty?'*

*'If you are going to make war, first you must fight the 'Angels of Vengeance!'*



# ATLANTIS



The supertanker, longer than two Canadian football fields, sat high in the Gulf. Explicit orders had been received by the captain and relayed to the commander of the **Persian Cats**.



*'That's not what we came here to do!'*

Operation *Atlantis* was the maddest of schemes--that was the beauty of it! Hollowing out a supertanker for a runway with huge doors opening at the bow and stern was straightforward. Training pilots to take off and land from it was where the insanity kicked in.

They trained first in 'carrier deck' simulators, then on land and finally sea trials away from snooping satellites. Landing and taking off 'through a floating tunnel' was new, thrilling, and dangerous. Three aircraft and five pilots were buried at sea.

Finally operational, *Atlantis* sailed confidently into the Strait of Hormuz

Allah is great and will bless the **Golden Crown** in Paradise. The Acrojet team bravely faced an undefeated enemy---the Grumman F-15, 104 kills--no losses.



Until three **Blackhawks** were shot down!



Flying against MiGs in the Iran-Iraq War, the F-14A had a kill ratio of 159-1, a phenomenal stat the **Persian Cats** would seek to push even higher.



Combating the 'Angels of Vengeance' meant even more than liberating his country and avenging the **Golden Crown**. Most F-15 'kills' were made by Israeli pilots.

As the most successful *Tomcat* ace, Majidi had a chance to shoot down the Number One F-15 pilot: Jacob Levin, the 'Hebrew Hawk'!

That made the way clear.

Majidi called his pilots and maintenance crews together, fifty old men in the last adventure of their lives. None of them smoked on the flightline.

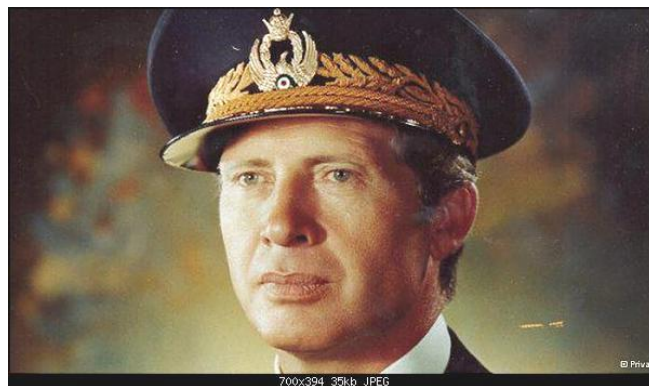


*'We have dedicated our hearts and souls to the liberation of our country! And to do so, we must start a war.'*



*"The **Blackhawks** sought to stop us and the **Golden Crown** vanquished half of them. And reserved the rest for the **Persian Cats!**"*

*'We have our destiny to fulfill!'*

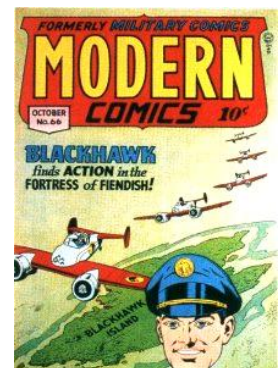
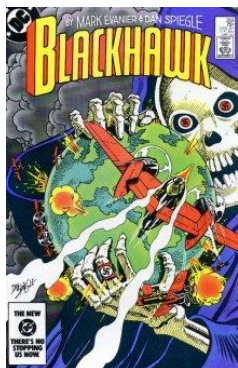
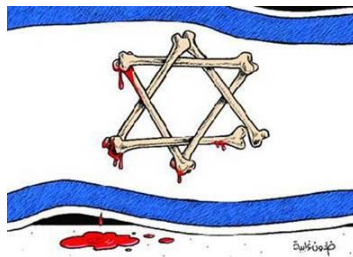


*'Another supertanker?'*



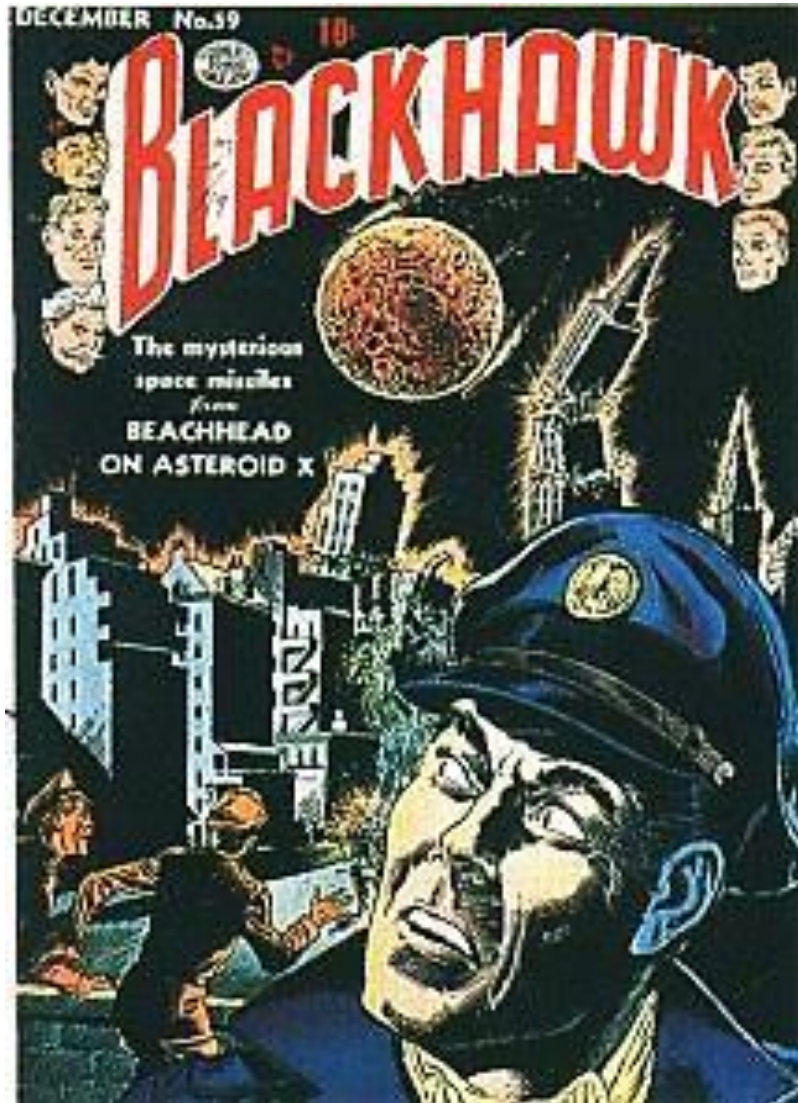
*'I spit on Big Oil! We're going to do what we should have done to begin with...*

***Attack Israel!'***



***'In šā' Allāh!'***

# 3



*"The minute you think you've got it made,  
disaster is just around the corner."*



**September 11, 2001**

**My Journal:**

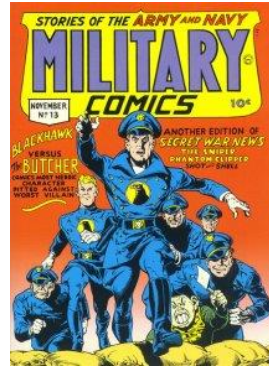
*At least one workday a week, I'd have breakfast with JJ III while his mother watched the news. I'm a bacon and eggs, and homefries guy; he preferred cold cereal with a banana.*

*Whatever we were talking about...*



*At that moment I knew that the world had changed forever. And that I had to change with it.*

*The beginning of the New World Dis-Order! Wars big and small would be coming. American men and women going overseas to fight and die for their country. Is this how the Blackhawks must have felt after Pearl Harbor?*



*My business would explode. Junior's Corporation led the way in 'unmanned aerial vehicles' and 'surveillance' technologies. I would be saving American lives.*

*From Kid Blackhawk to millionaire to multi-billionaire! What could I do with the money?*



*"Grandpa! Grandpa!"*

*JJ III grabbed my hand. There were tears in his eyes.*

*"What now?" he asked.*

*'Junior' Johnson*

Real Time



*"Archangel of Vengeance"! Your aircraft are fueled and armed, plus, as you requested, additional flares.'*



*'Well done!. We'll be borrowing your chopper. This time around, maybe we'll have Iranian survivors!'*

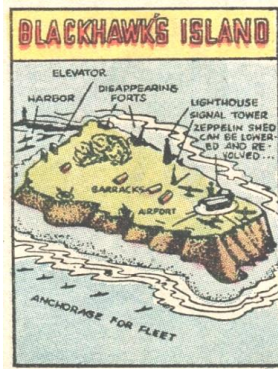






*'Not wasting any time, are you, "Kid"?'*

*'You've been flying all day. Beat to the bone and outnumbered two to one. Got a plan?'*



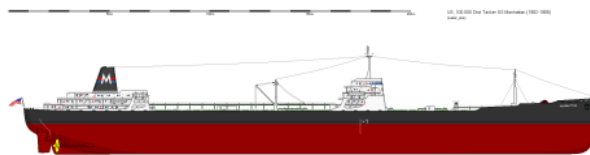
*'Waiting is a skill. The more I practice, the worse I get!'*

*'Just one...  
.to show you **Blackhawk!**'*



**'HAWKA-A-A-A!'**

**ATLANTIS**



The transformation began at both ends. The bow and stern doors opened slowly and noisily. The length of the flight deck negated the need for a catapult. Instead, to prevent the aircraft from lifting too early, the runway was slotted, and adjusted for MiG or Tomcat. The landing gear were wedged into the running slot, as the plane shot down the runway. Just before the flightdeck's end, the slots opened up and off into the wild blue yonder.



Commander Majidi led the way. Every other minute, a **Persian Cat** joined him. The open stern doors dissipated the heat of the engines. In the case of an landing mishap, the aircraft could fly through the ship and come out the other end.

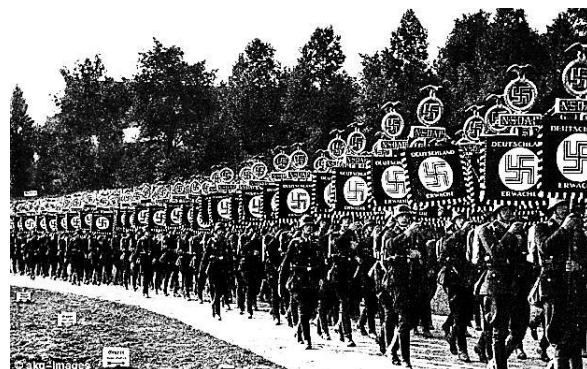
Thank Allah that never happened.

Who made me a 'fanatic', Majidi wondered as the **Cats** formed up. Allah or the Shah?

Without Gods or kings, who would the Spartans and the Christians have fought for?



The Nippons and the Nazis became convinced of their divine leadership.



Fighting for their country, their friends, and themselves, were Americans any less 'fanatical'?



Would ISIS turn the whole Arab world into 'fanatics'?



To liberate Iran from the *mullahs*, the **Persian Cats** must first defeat the fiercest 'fanatics' of all!



**'On to Israel!'**

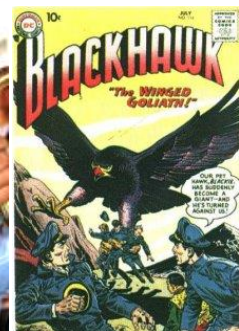
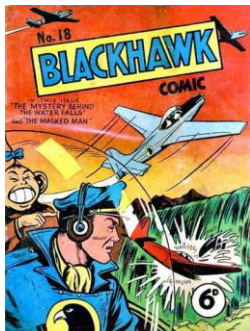




*"Once again, the war-mongering imperialistic powers conspired to destroy the free and peace-loving Republic of Iran. Without bloodying their hands, the Westernized cabal created a 'hoax' to make the rest of the Middle East attack Iran.*

*"We proclaimed our complete innocence; not one nation or group of nations believed us.*

*"But a tiny 'island community' of multiple ages, races, Gods, languages and national origins, took it upon themselves to find out the truth.*



*'The Blackhawks are invincible as a unit!'*

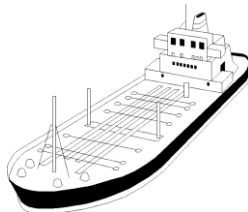
*'The greatest threat to airborne terror ever known!'*

*'Show me Blackhawk!'*





*'May Allah smile kindly upon the "Angels of Vengeance"!'*



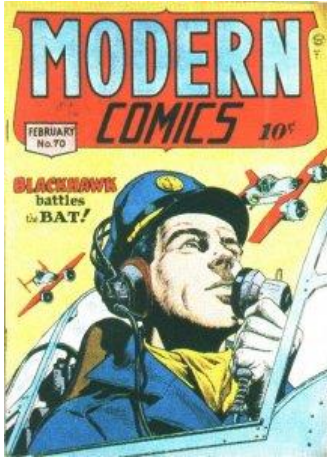
*'We've got'em, Mister President! The Atlantis! The planes were launched from inside the supertanker!'*



*'Cruise missiles, right now! A full dozen at that "phantom aircraft carrier"!'*



*'And the "Angels of Vengeance"? This is still their fight!'*



*'The Blackhawks are invincible as a unit!'*

*'Honk!'*

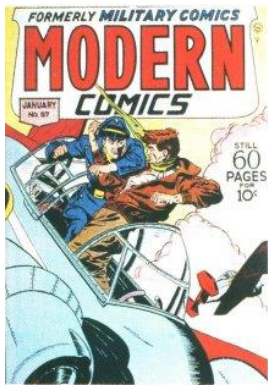
*'The greatest threat to dirty dogfighters ever known!'*



*'Nobody upstages America! We are THE superpower! Let's act like it!'*



*'Who the hell do these "Angels of Vengeance" think they are? If there's a war to be fought, we're the first to fight!'*



*“Not this time! The “Angels” are putting their lives on the line prevent this “outlaw air force” from unleashing a Middle East Armageddon!*

*‘To that I say...*

*‘Show me **Blackhawk!***’



*‘Jacob, play'em like you got'em!  
What would an old Israeli warbird do?’*



*‘Make for absolute ceiling. Then flip  
and dive at Mach Two, full  
ordnance blazing!’*



*'Up to heaven, come down like hell!'*



This was not a job for the Greek Police, but for the Sacred Squadron, a small, highly trained, special warfare unit begun in World War II.



*'We're going in full bore, and fully armed, not to wound or kill, but to intimidate and humiliate.'*

*'This rat's nest is worse than the Mafia and FIFA. **GRG** stole from all of us! Cuff them, chain them like a pack of wild dogs!'*

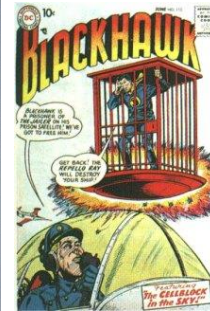
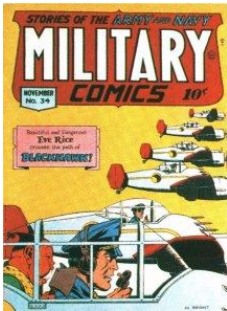




**IRANIAN “AERO-TERRORISTS” VS. THE “ANGELS OF VENGEANCE”**  
**PART II**



*‘The Same-Day Sequel all humanity’s dying to see!’*



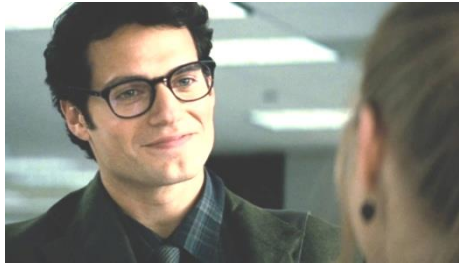
*‘If you define yourself by the power to take life, the desire to dominate, to possess...then you have nothing.’*



*‘Outnumbered and outgunned, but I’m not worried, again the team will triumph going away!’*



*‘Not just men, but women and children beyond age, color, creed and country! A “community” fighting for all of us!’*



*'The Blackhawks are invincible as a unit!'*

*'The greatest threat to comic book mediocrity ever known!'*



*'I think you're overestimating their chances!'*



*'If the unthinkable occurs and the "Angels" are shot down and killed, all the Free World will mourn.'*

*'Instead of a stunning victory in their quest for world peace, yet a second **Blackhawk** fade-away'*

*'This time forever!'*



*'No, never! We are with the "Archangel of Vengeance"!  
For true believers everywhere...*

*'Show me **Blackhawk!**'*

3



'They are who we thought they were!'



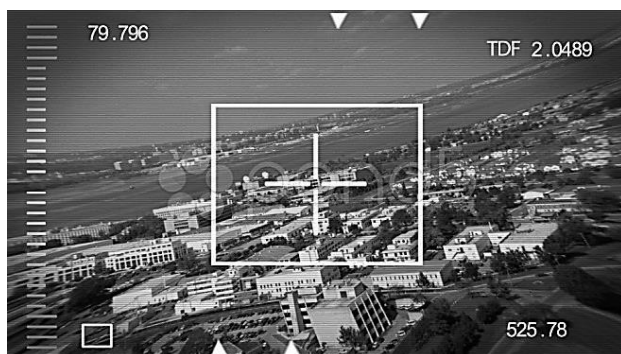
**March 19, 2003**

**My Journal:**

*Air Power has entered the 'stealth era'!*



*For a worldwide audience, war televised as a video game!*



*The bombs are 'smarter' than we are! The 'Mother of ALL Battles' is a technological 'turkey shoot'!*

*But without victory. The bombing goes on and on!*



*'Why, grandpa, why? If only the **Blackhawks** were flying...'*



*'They'd've struck long before this heartless  
dictator could start his insane war!'*

*'A daring, 'surgical strike! Take out the big cheese,  
make the rest of the rats surrender. Declare peace!'*

*For a moment I just stared at this boy. And saw in him,  
not his father, but a part of myself--Kid Blackhawk!*

**"HAWKA-A-A-A!"**

*'Junior' Johnson*



*'Split up! Three high, three low.  
We'll 'sandwich' the **Blackhawks!***



***More than twelve miles up over the Gulf...***



*'At maximum altitude! Got two groups of three bogies coming into range. Turn on a wing and drop on them!'*



*'The **Blackhawks**'ve gotten over us! But they're in range. Fire!'*

Flying straight up, three *Tomcats* shot off a half dozen missiles.







*'Missiles going over! They're aiming for where we used to be. They'll burn out before they can catch us!'*



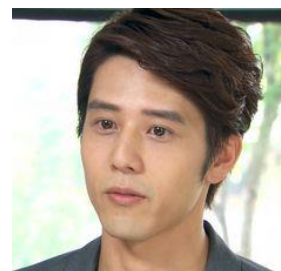
*'Now it's our turn!'*



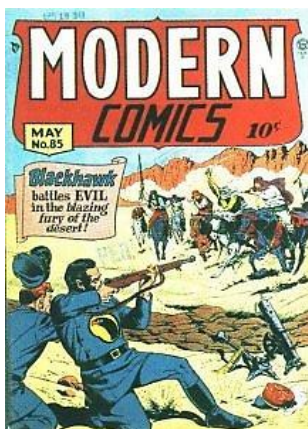
*'Number two for me! How many for you, Jacob?'*



*'I don't count, Your Majesty! But history does!'*



*'Three Tomcats at six o'clock!'*





*'Go to afterburners and aim at the waves!  
We've got to lure those birds for a drink!'*

Down, down at 1,200 miles per hour, missiles chasing and the Gulf looming...



***At the last possible moment...***

*'Hit your speed breaks and pull up hard!  
And pray!'*

A split-second later, rising panels from behind the F-15 cockpits slowed down the planes as they skirted the waves, then...



*'Slam afterburners!'*

In a roaring flash, the three F-15s zoomed skyward as the missiles shot by and splashed into the Gulf.



*'Jay-Jay, you have chutzpa! Always wanted to try that trick, but I never thought it would work!'*



*'Let's see these Tomcats have any lives left! Find a target. Fire at will!'*

At 20,000 feet, Jacob locked on...



*'You don't get me with your first shot, I get you with mine.'*

Missiles flew like powered poles. One had a **Blackhawk**'s name on it.



*'I'm okay! Like falling into the Royal swimming pool.'*



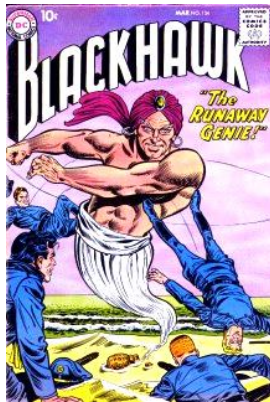
The House of Saud rules Saudi Arabia. Its thousands of members are descendants of Muhammad bin Saud and his brothers. The family's power is primarily seated by the descendants of Abdulaziz Ibn Saud.



*'Prince Ahmed fought bravely only to fail! Let us hope he learns from this Royal humiliation.'*

*"There is more at play here, Your Majesty! The "Hawk Price" has had his first taste of battle, separating himself from the rest of his Saudi family!"*

*'He is an "Angel of Vengeance"!'*



*'The **Blackhawks** are invincible as a unit!'*

*'The greatest threat to black magic ever known!'*



*'A serious conflict of interest, general?'*

*'As a **Blackhawk**, Ahmed will have*

*a legend unlike any Saudi who ever lived!  
He will make the Arab world proud of him.  
And when the time comes as it does for all  
men, by the 2006 Royal Decree, the committee  
of Saudi princes will name the 'Hawk Prince' king!*



*JJ III scored again. And again no chutes...*



Jacob also...



But...

The **Persian Cats**' commander made the most fateful "killshot" of all!



*'Praise Allah, I've done it!  
Shot down the 'Hebrew Hawk!'*

*'Live long and never forget,  
**Blackhawk!** You were bested  
by the **Persian Cats!**'*



Twelve members of the Israeli government met with the minister with the biggest widescreen. And stayed glued to it.



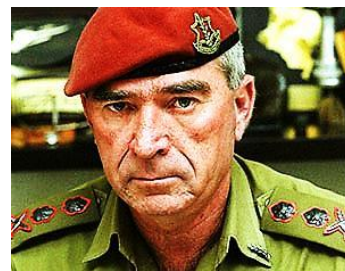
*'A bizarre, brilliant plan!  
I almost wish they could  
have pulled it off!'*



*'America and Saudi Arabia, and maybe  
half the rest of the world, and us, duped  
into destroying Iran, the crude price skyhigh for  
months, years! Then Democracy-building. How'd that  
progress in Iraq and Afghanistan?'*



*'An ace in one day! The 'Hebrew Hawk',  
finest pilot this nation has ever produced!'*



*'And the "Archangel of Vengeance"  
grabbed the old man!'*



*'The **Blackhawks** are invincible  
as a unit!'*



*'The greatest threat to rotten  
matzahs ever known!'*



Then Jacob Levin was shot down.



*'The 'Hebrew Hawk' will fly again!  
So how do we heat him up to our  
precise Jewish temperature?'*



*'He is the mentor of the team!  
Surely we can exploit his influence  
to Israel's benefit?'*



*'Don't any of you gentlemen understand?  
Jacob will always be Jewish, but he is no  
more 'Israeli' than his leader is 'American'.*



*There are no 'Asians' or 'Latins' or  
'Arabs', 'Africans' or 'Lakota' on that  
Island! **Blackhawk** is a culture, a  
mystique, a way of life unto themselves!'*

*'No man, woman or nation or God  
can curry favor with the  
"Angels of Vengeance!'*

*'Flying into the maw of battle, the  
**Blackhawks** will become the 'Champions  
of the Common People!'*



*'But only if they win!'*



# DOGFIGHT OF THE DECADE!



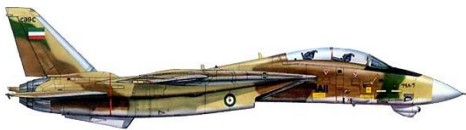
*'If you've just tuned in, good for you!  
There's a fight way up high and we're on it!*





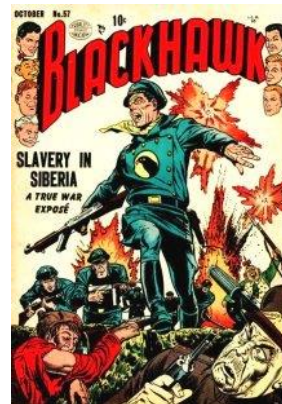
*"The Persian Cats went into the air duel up 6-3, but in a wild, ferocious rally, the Blackhawks cut the lead to 3-2, then down to one-on-one!"*

*'Terrific action miles and miles up! Like watching a prize fight from the nosebleed seats.'*



*'F-14 versus F-15!'*

*'Is this suddenly a "pick-em"?''*



*'The Blackhawks are invincible as a unit!'*



*'The greatest threat to "tomato cans" ever known!'*



*'If the "Angels" choke...'*



*'Gas at ten dollars a gallon!'*



*'The final clash. Time for the "Archangel of Vengeance" to make The BIG Play...'*

**'Show me *Blackhawk!*'**



*'Meddling fools! The "gasoline governments" would have crushed the Iranian fanatics if not for **Blackhawk** interference!'*



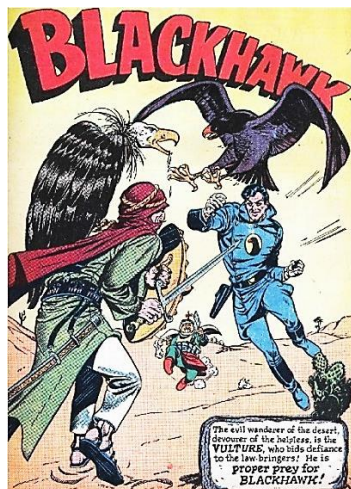
*'To eliminate Islamic terror! "Arachangel of Vengeance", You'll pay for this with your life!'*

*'An ecological and economic disaster for your revolution financed by Big Oil!'*

*'Come get me!'*



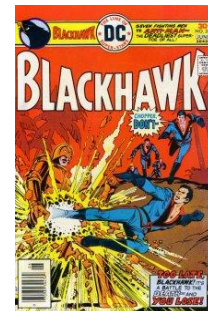
The State Council of the People's Republic of China met in the Main Conference Room to watch television.





*'The reception is cloudy, the definition poor, but the message is clear! The "Angels of Vengeance" are becoming a power to be reckoned with.'*

*'With an anti-Communist, anti-Chinese tradition! Chairman Mao himself railed at the cruel, crude caricature.'*



*'Their Asian Blackhawk is a "Grandson of the Long March"! And he's becoming a hero. We must start a campaign to dishonor him!'*



*'No! You attack one man, you attack them all, the women and the children! The last thing China wants is for this "community" to show us **Blackhawk!**'*



*'What he's doing? Instead of flying to safety, he's aiming at the supertanker!'*



*'From the frying pan into the fire! No holding back. That's the "Archangel of Vengeance"!'*





*'Attacking the source, that's the plan!'*



*'Without missiles or bombs?  
Show me **Blackhawk!**'*



*'Feel my claws raking your tail, **Blackhawk!** The Persian Cats triumph after all!'*



*'Going to have to chase me all the way home!'*





*'Tell me you're not thinking what I think you're thinking. We're hit, lost an engine!'*

*'Prepare to retire, with a pat on the back from cannon fire!'*

*'Atlantis isn't firing! They're afraid of hitting the head **Cat!**'*

**Closer, closer....**



**Inside!**

**'Fire!'**

*'Fire what?'*



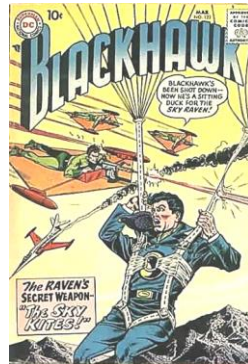
**'Flares!'**



***In and out, and just behind them.***



**'In šā' Allāh!'**



*'Over land, over sea, we fight for liberty, we're **Blackhawks!**'*

**GRC** 



*'Operation Atlantis, while not the grand windfall we were hoping for, raised the price of gas high enough and long enough to be worth our investment!'*



*'Steps are being taken that will thoroughly protect our involvement.'*



*'The cover up is in the bag!'*



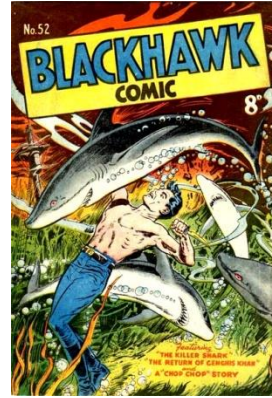
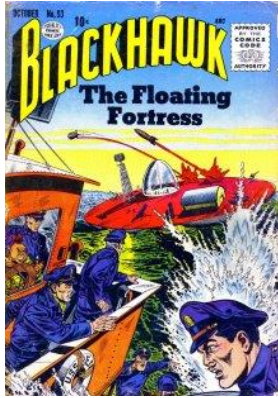
*'Too little, too late! You're all under arrest!'*



*'This is an outrage!'*



*'Especially if you own a car! Where you're going, you won't need a driver's license.'*



*'Conspiracy, fraud, murder and international terrorism!  
And you also owe the **Blackhawks** six new fighter planes!  
Bet that'll put a tear in your golden parachutes!'*



*'The **Blackhawks** are  
invincible as a unit!'*

*'The greatest threat to corporate  
fraud ever known!'*



*'Kheili mamnoon, "Angels of Vengeance!"  
The Iranians are cheering the **Blackhawks**!'*

*'So is everybody else!'*



*'Mr. President, the entire Gulf region has united to put out the Atlantis fire and clean up the oil spills. The price of gas is returning to pre-crisis levels.'*

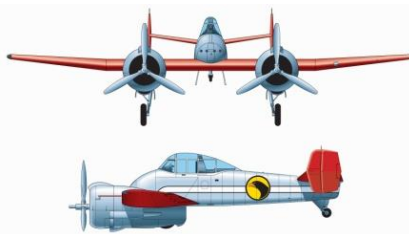
*'There will be collateral impact. Americanized "novelizations" and the rebirth of a film franchise!'*





*'The gaming rights!'*

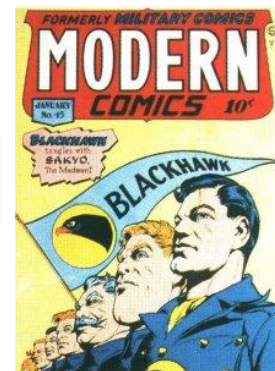
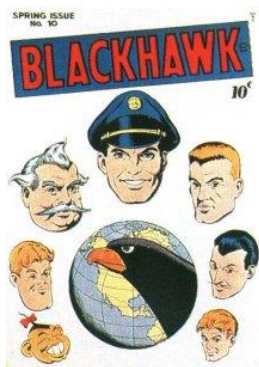
 **'Angels of Vengeance'** 



*'The **Blackhawk** spoils of war! We bend over backwards to stay out of it, and America remains "The Great Satan"!'*



The seven returned to the Qatari air base. Four were still wet. All were on the phone.



'Watch out, 'Kid'! Keep this up and I'll be calling you 'Blackhawk'!'





*'Don't wait up, "Old Bird"! The US Navy will give us a lift home. Please convey my personal regrets to your good friend, the Queen.'*

*'Huh?'*



*'Sorry, but we're going to miss the Australian Open.'*

***CenterCityChronicle.com***

**Grounded!**



**WHAT'S NEXT?**



**BLACKHAWKS  
FOR BRUNCH!**

