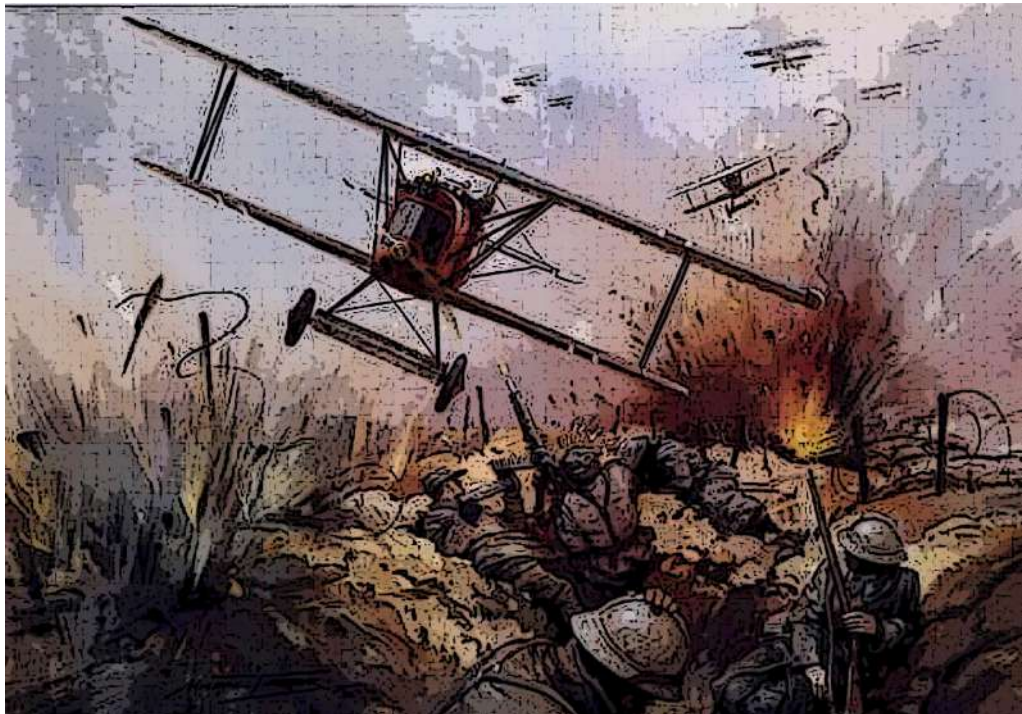


*Line illustrations:  
Naomi Jones & Nathaniel Davenport*

*Digital colouring:  
Nathaniel Davenport*

*Colouring:  
James Ingham*

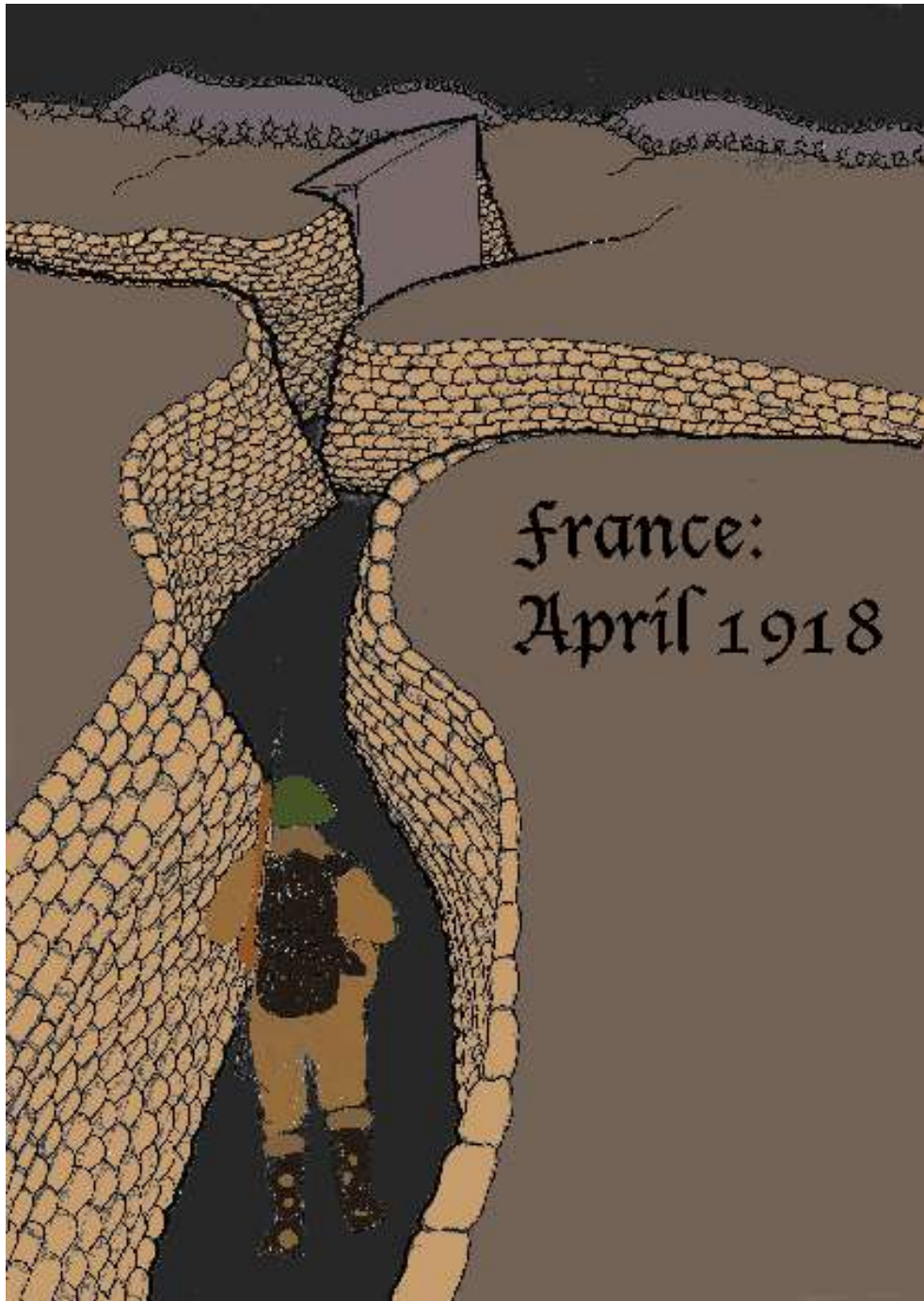
*Story:  
James Ingham*



This image is an interpretation of the painting 'Fokker DVII, on Strafing Run over Trenches' by Michael Turner



Vaux-sur-Somme is a small village located in northern France, it is also the place where the famous flying ace Manfred von Richthofen, better known as the Red Baron, was shot down and killed during World War I.



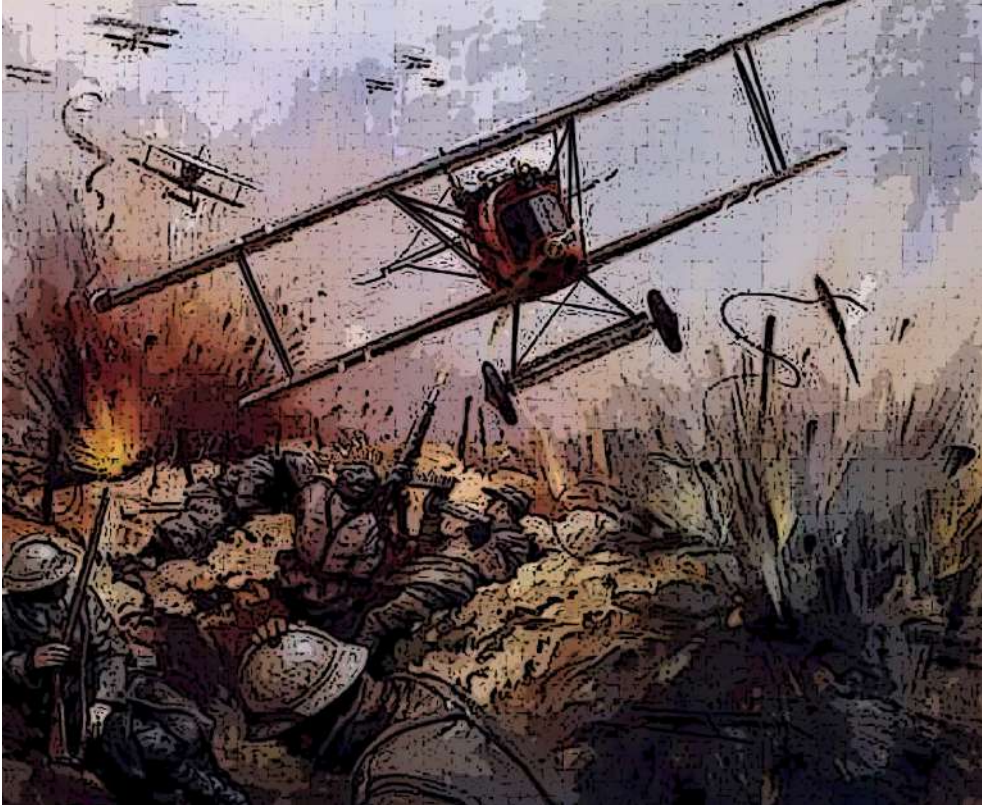
Focus is broken, and the legend of the Red Barron is just that - a legend destined to stand the test of time.



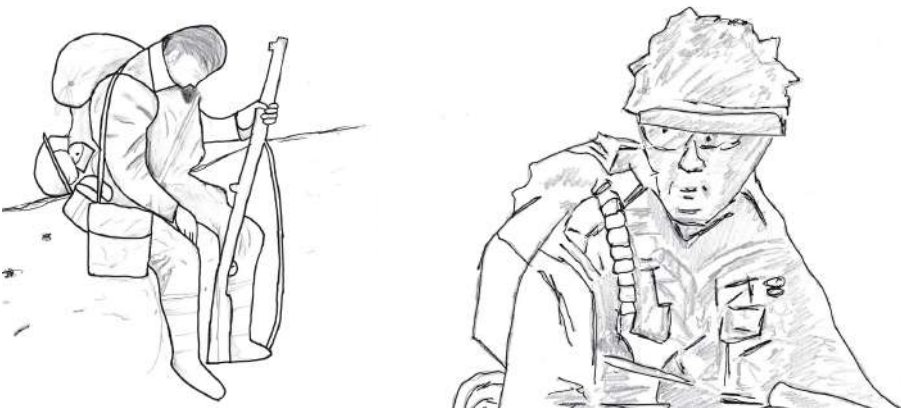
Even for the best it's not always enough to attack the world with full force.



Mistakes cost the lives of many in the pursuit of victory, pilots must be perfect in their execution and manoeuvring.



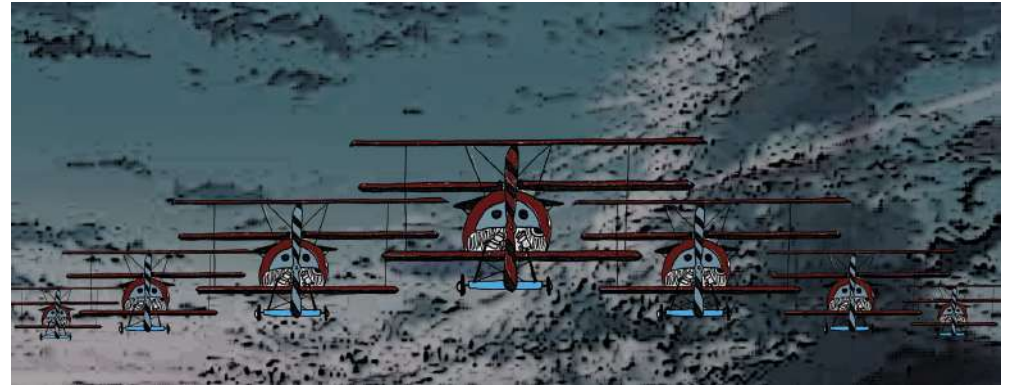
The sacrifices they make are immense. Yet, they go undeterred in the face of the enemy. But sometimes the sacrifice is too much to bear.



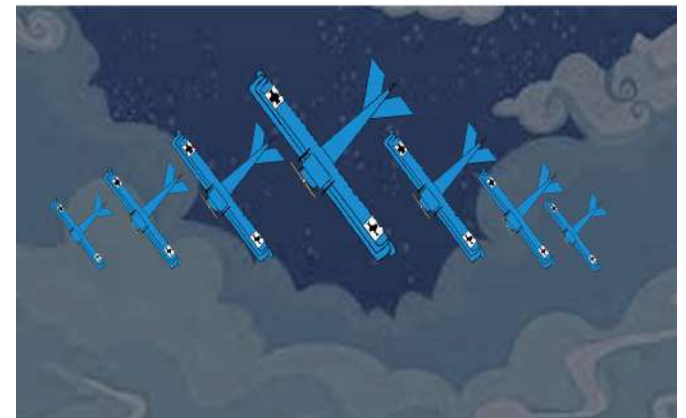
War Never Changes. Only the tools we use to kill each other.



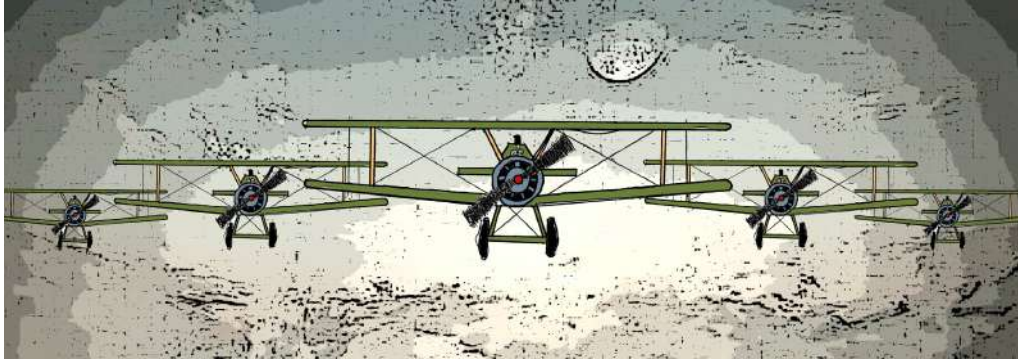
We build machines once thought impossible to be constructed.



The pilots of these flying machines are regarded as celebrities.



Or simply soldiers doing their patriotic duty, operating away from the spotlight.



No less determined or skilled in their aerial dances of death, just more secluded. They give the celebrities nicknames, who become legends. No ordinary pilot is the Red Baron; that's the highest honour.



Yet, they are not deterred, they still fight with the ferocity of a dog turned mad...regardless of their title.



The only difference being a name.

