

ONCE UPON A TIME

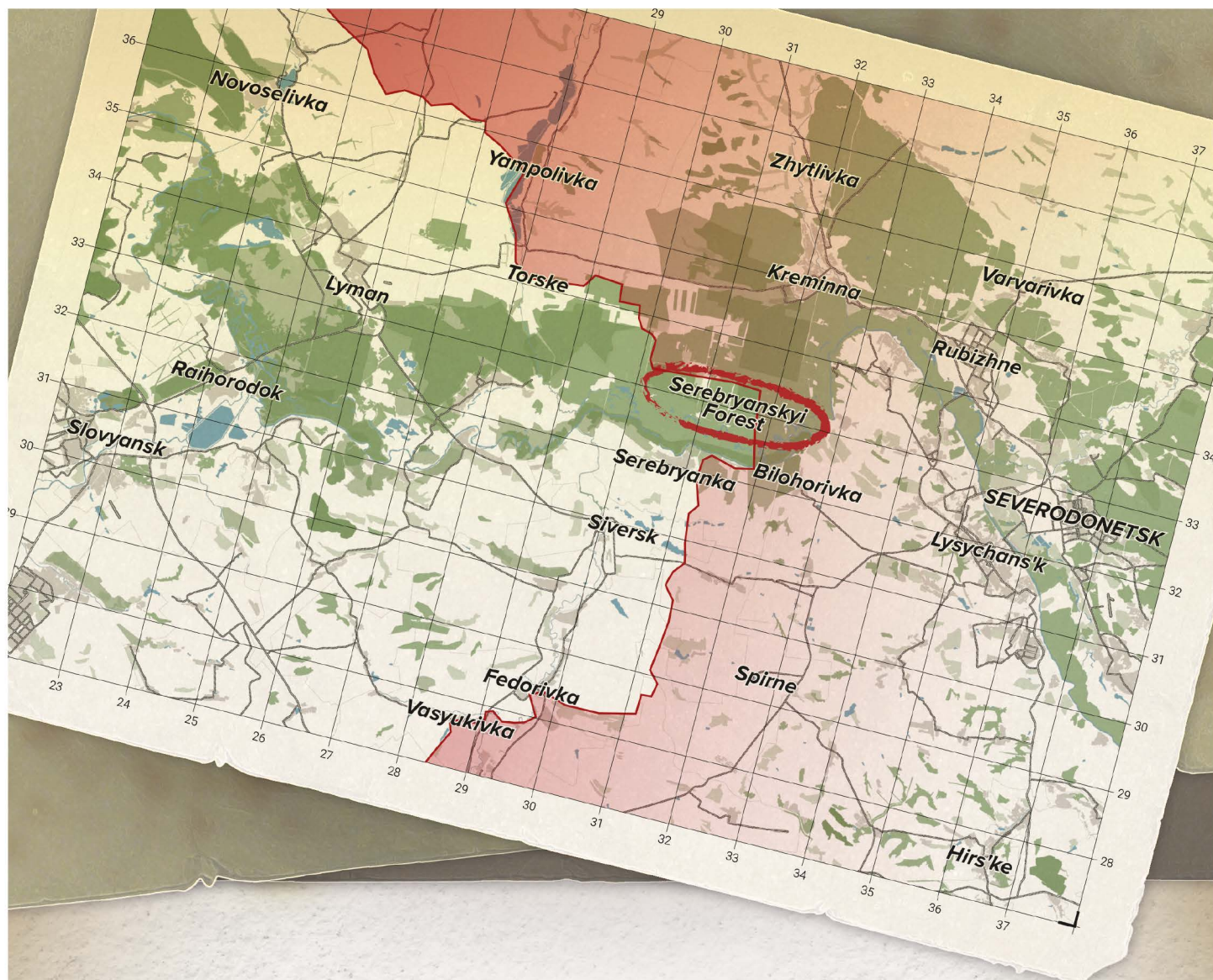
IN THE SEREBRYANSKYI FOREST

COMICS FROM
THE RYBAR TEAM
ISSUE NO. 56
AUGUST 2025

ADVENTURES IN COUNTRY-404

 @RYBAR





**Excerpt from
the operational
summary**

Serebryanskyi Forest, July 2025. Here, among the century-old pines, brutal battles have raged for the third year in a row. Every meter of forest is stitched with lead, the earth torn open by craters, the air soaked with gunpowder.

A signalman with the call sign Tishina receives a dangerous mission — restore a severed frontline communications line. Without it, positions go blind: artillery falls silent, the wounded are left without help, orders vanish into the ether. Here, every broken wire means a life.

Setting off, Tishina is ready to risk his own. But he doesn't yet know the forest has three unexpected encounters in store for him...

СОБЕРИТЕ
СЕРПЕНТИН

JULY 2025, SEREBRYANSKYI FOREST, LPR,
RUSSIAN ARMED FORCES SECTOR



At Point 203
the phone line
is dead.





**You laid it yourselves.
You know where the splices
are. Take the cable, the TPU –
and go.**

**Our guys are waiting.
Don't fail them.**

SHRRK

JULY 2025,
SEREBRYANSKYI FOREST, LPR





JULY 2025,
SEREBRYANSKYI FOREST, LPR





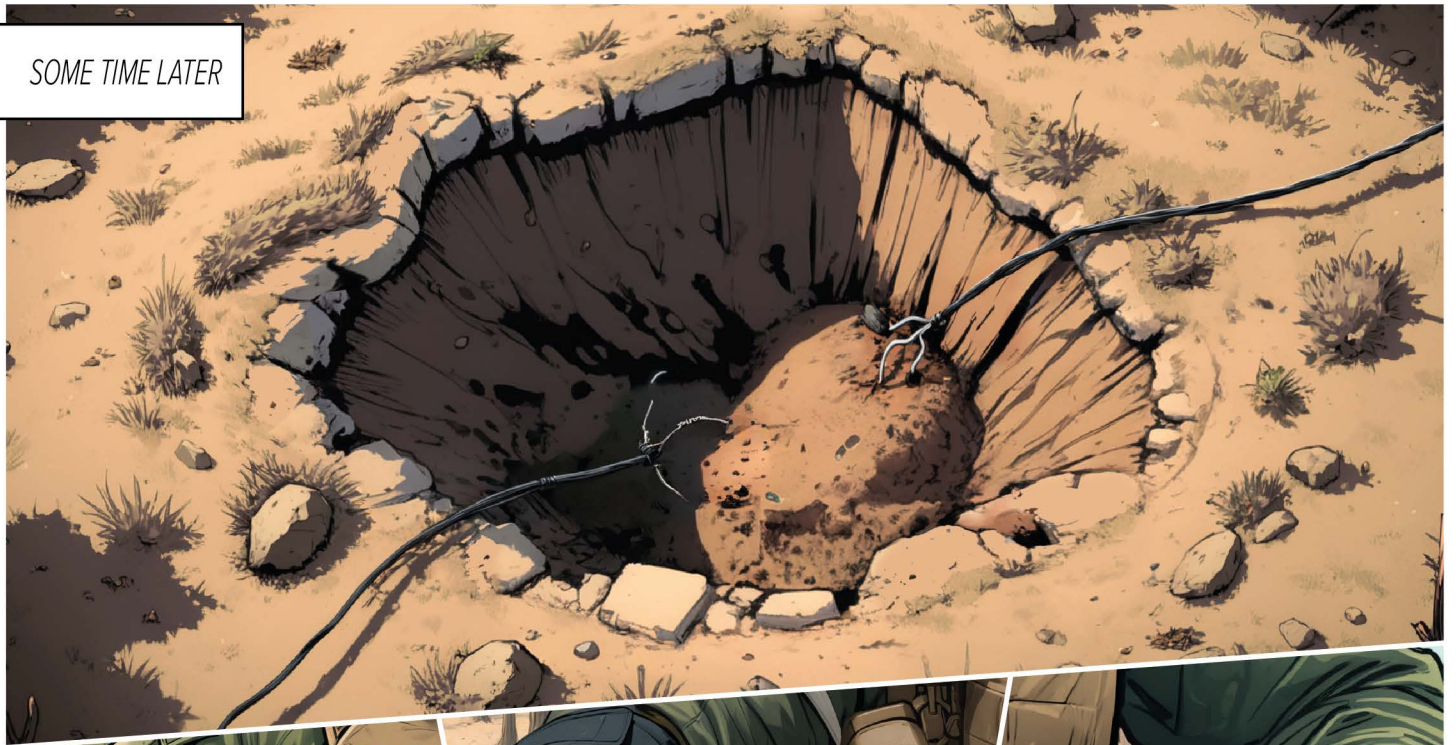
SHHHH

The break isn't here.
Need to move further.



SHRRK

SOME TIME LATER







KA-BOOM

BOOM



**Signalman!
Signalman! Crawl
over here!**






SOME TIME LATER



**Hot sweet tea!
For happiness, you
really don't need much
in life!**



**Come on! I'd add
some sausage, potatoes –
and home!**



**It's all relative.
Remember Samara? He used
to say: "No matter how good life
feels, it won't always be like
that."**

**And no matter how bad
and terrible life gets, that too
won't always last." And whenever
my spirit falters, I recall
his words.**



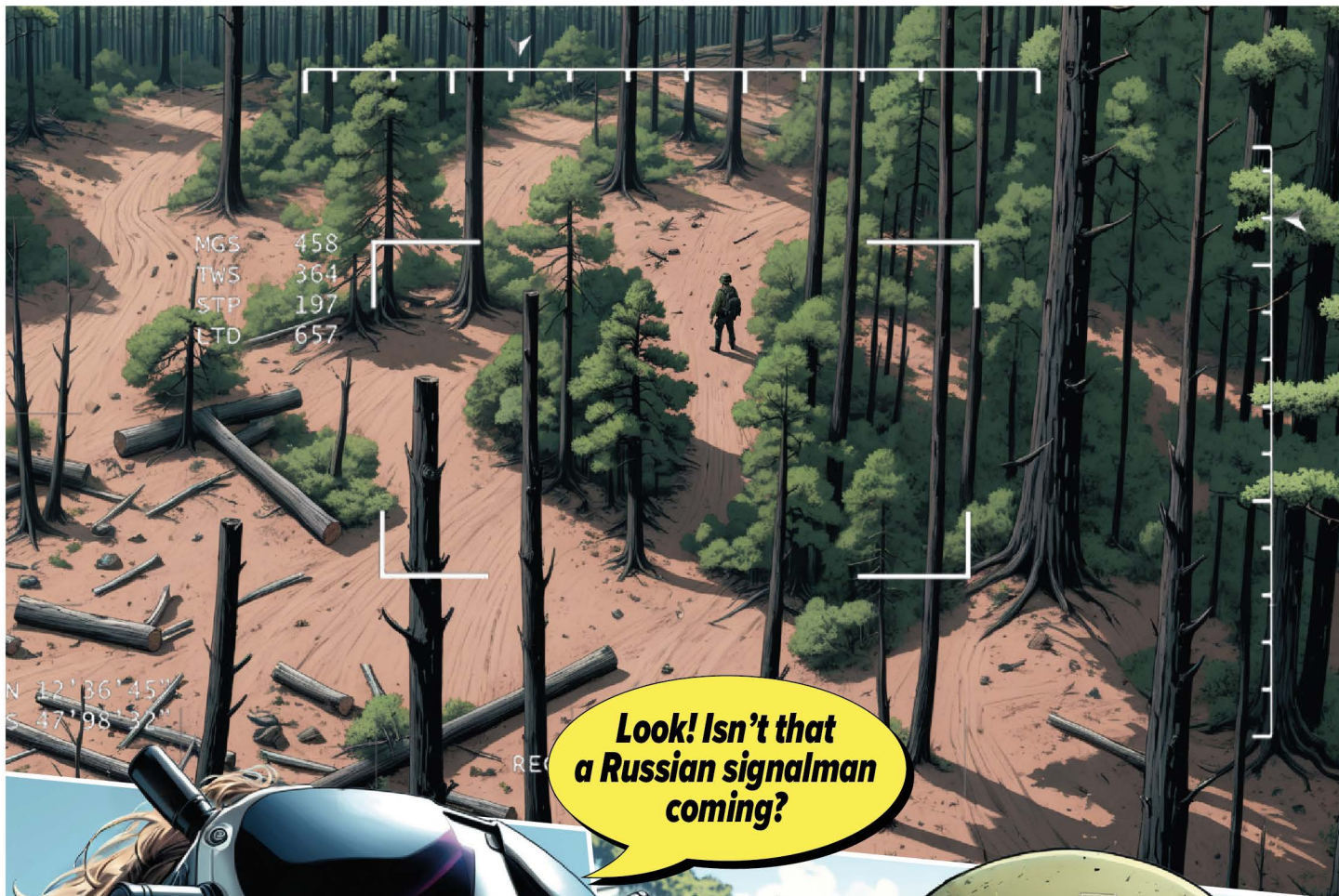
**So... am I happy
right now?**



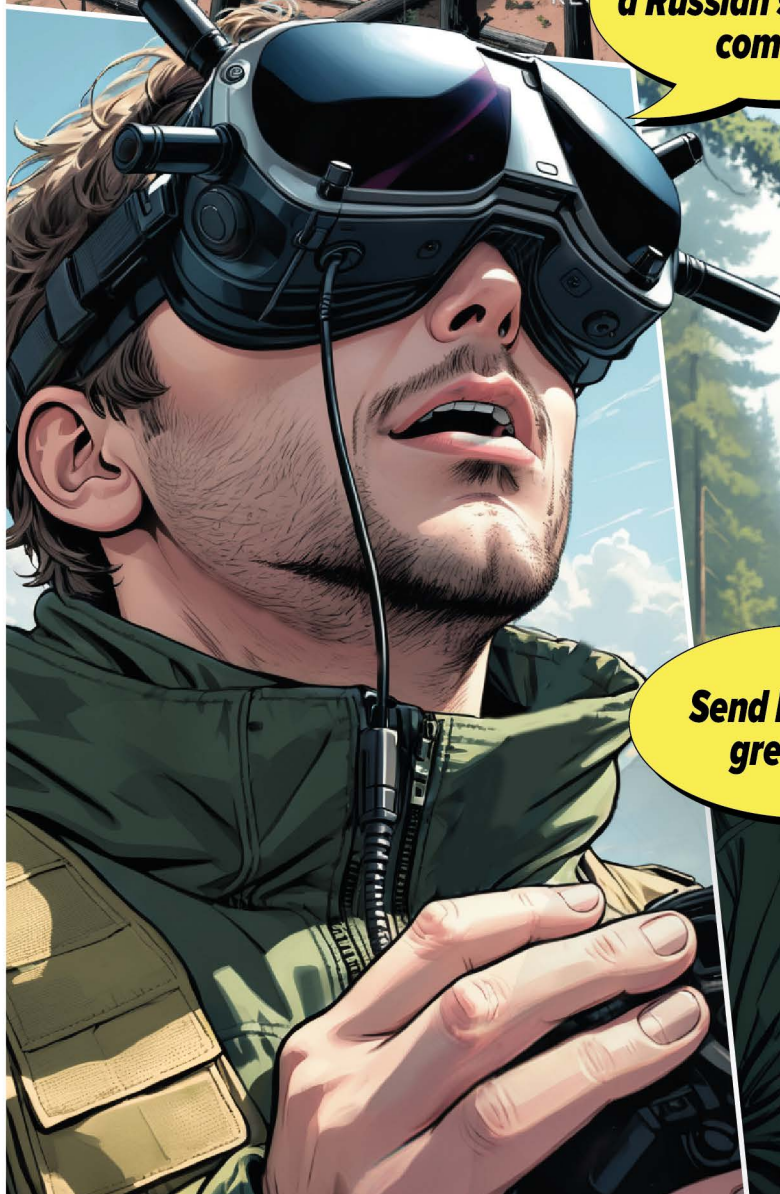
JULY 2025,
SEREBRYANSKYI FOREST, LPR

*I don't get it.
Do we really need
to be happy?*





**Look! Isn't that
a Russian signalman
coming?**



**Send him a few
greetings!**







VZZZZZ



THUD



VZZZZZ

MGS 458
TWS 364
STP 197
LTD 657

N 12'36'45"
S 47'98'32"





JULY 2025,
SEREBRYANSKYI FOREST, LPR



THUD

Who's there?

CRACKLE

It's a dog!





**Dog, I know these
places now. Follow
me.**

JULY 2025, SEREBRYANSKYI FOREST, LPR,
RUSSIAN ARMED FORCES SECTOR

WHACK

Thanks!

WHINE



AUGUST 2025, ROSTOV-ON-DON,
TISHINA'S APARTMENT



**His name's Barbos.
He's kind. He saved
my life.**



**So skinny! Poor thing,
he's been through so much.
But we'll fatten him up!**



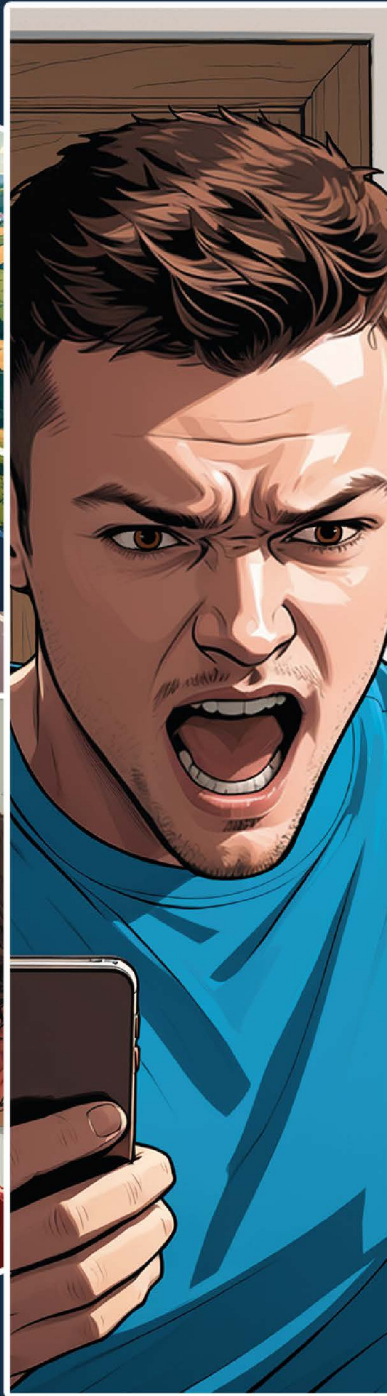


**You're big
and beautiful! Amazing
that you'll live with us
now!**

IN THE DEADLY FOREST, WHERE BIRDS WEAVE NESTS OUT OF FIBER OPTICS, LIFE ENDURES DESPITE WAR. HERE, PEOPLE HELP EACH OTHER NOT ONLY WITH DEEDS, BUT WITH WORDS — LIKE A SOLDIER IN A DUGOUT, TELLING COMRADES: “NO MATTER HOW BAD THINGS GET — IT WON’T LAST FOREVER.”

IN THE NIGHT GLOOM, A DOG FINDS A MAN AND LEADS HIM THROUGH DEADLY TRAPS. AND THEN THE MAN SAVES THE DOG, BRINGING HIM BACK FROM HE FRONT. THE CIRCLE CLOSSES — KINDNESS RETURNS TO THOSE WHO HAVEN’T FORGOTTEN IT.

IN THE NEXT ISSUE: ONCE UPON A TIME IN CRIMEA



COMING THIS SEPTEMBER!

READ ON  @RYBAR



*We clarify
the complicated*
Rybar

 @RYBAR

NOT FOR SALE

