

ONCE UPON A TIME

IN KHARKIWI

COMICS FROM
THE RYBAR TEAM
ISSUE NO. 21
APRIL 2024

ADVENTURES IN COUNTRY-404

 @RYBAR





**Excerpt
from the situation report**

Combat operations often affect civilians, and it's often very tragic. But there are people who choose not to be **passive participants** in the ongoing process. Risking their lives, they try to provide the Russian Armed Forces with **information** about what's happening—rotations, positions, parking spots for vehicles.

Some people decide to do this right away, while others do so after seeing the actions of their so-called "defenders." These individuals are **true heroes** of resistance, and with each passing day, with each tightening of the screws by the Kiev regime, it becomes increasingly difficult for them. But they don't think of **giving up**.

It is with the help of such people that we manage to **understand the situation**, minimize civilian casualties, resist numerous provocations, and hit very **complex targets**. All of this is aided by the precise execution of strikes by our **strategic aviation**.

СОВЕРШЕННО
СЕКРЕТНО

STRATEGIC AVIATION AIRFIELD
OF THE RUSSIAN AEROSPACE FORCES.



Guys, today we're working with precision, like a surgeon with a scalpel. We've spotted an MLRS, possibly Uragan, within the city limits. Your task is to hit the target precisely with a missile and avoid collateral damage. It won't be easy: the target is near a gas station.



So, today we're working with the Kh-101. Petrovich, your favorites.

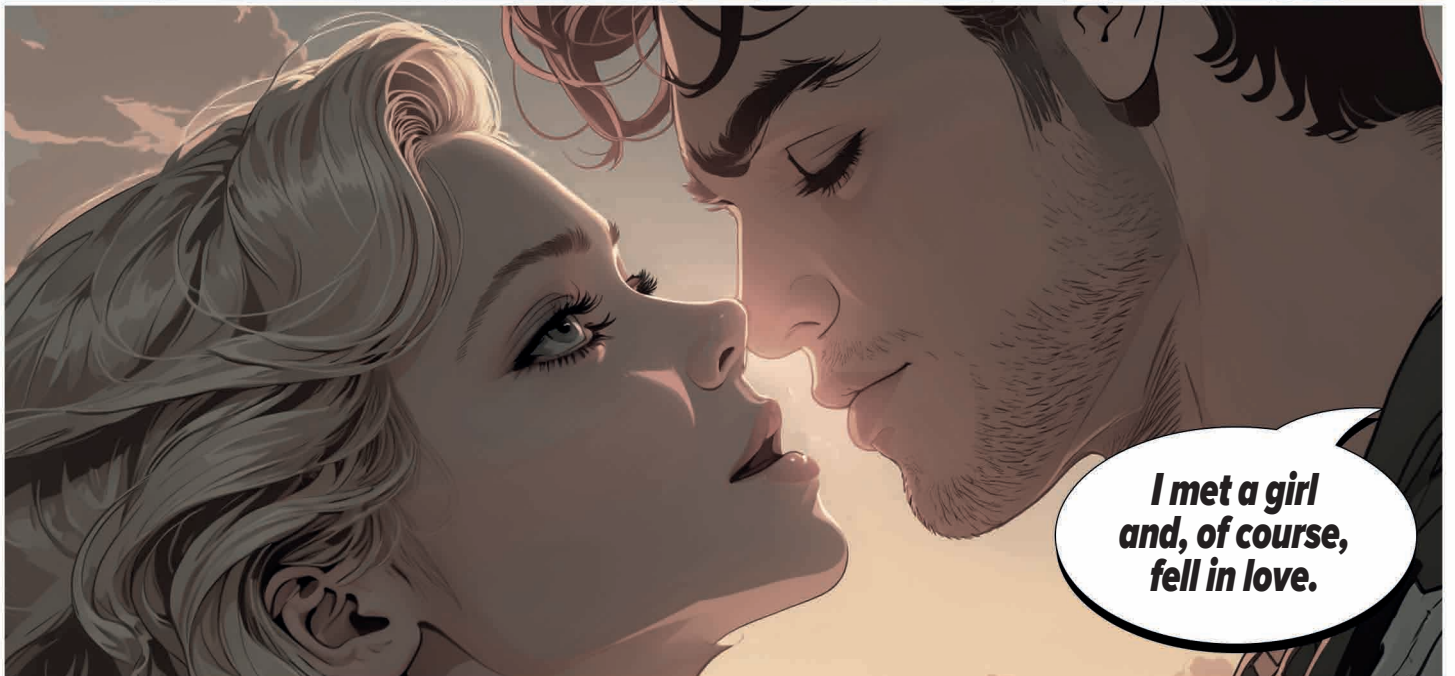
How I love all this explosive stuff when it's precision!



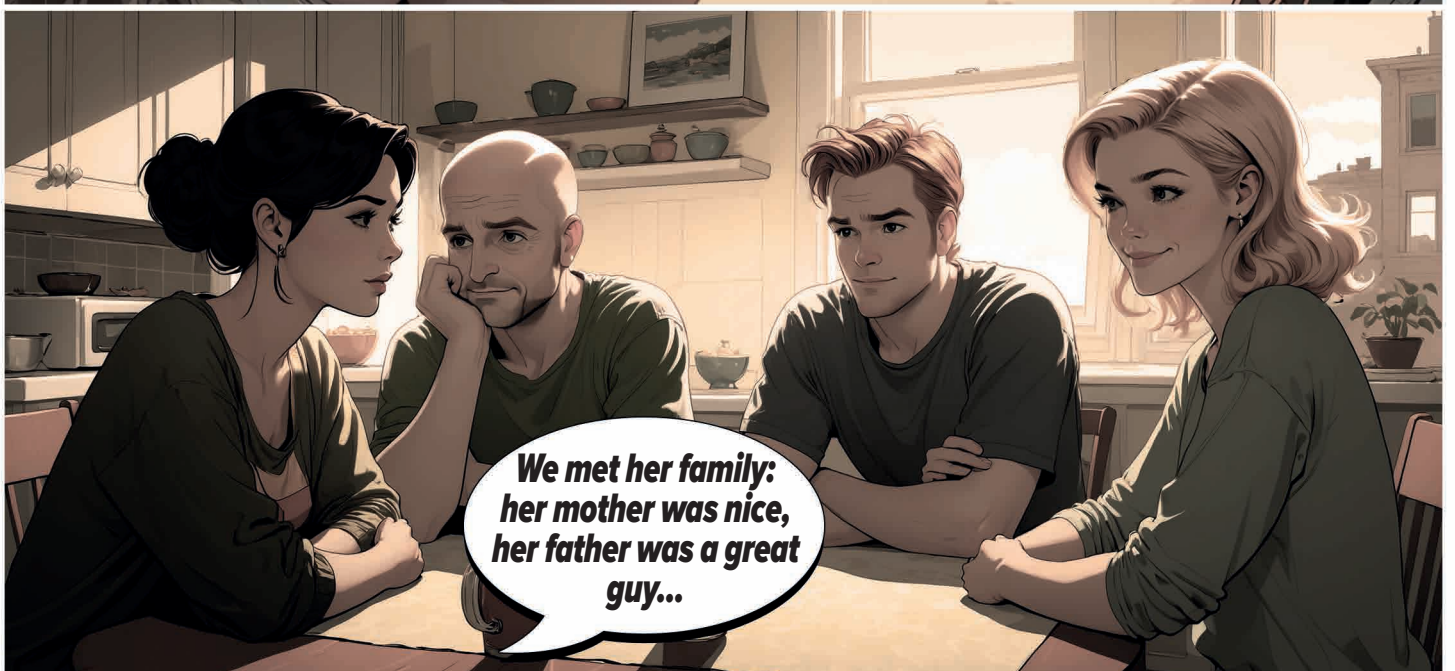
Precision is crucial for us; there's a gas station nearby, so it's important not to hit it. And as for how we got this target, it's quite a story...



**Back then,
I was just studying
in Krasnodar.**



**I met a girl
and, of course,
fell in love.**



**We met her family:
her mother was nice,
her father was a great
guy...**

***And then something
happened to her
relatives, who lived
in Kharkiv, and they all
left.***

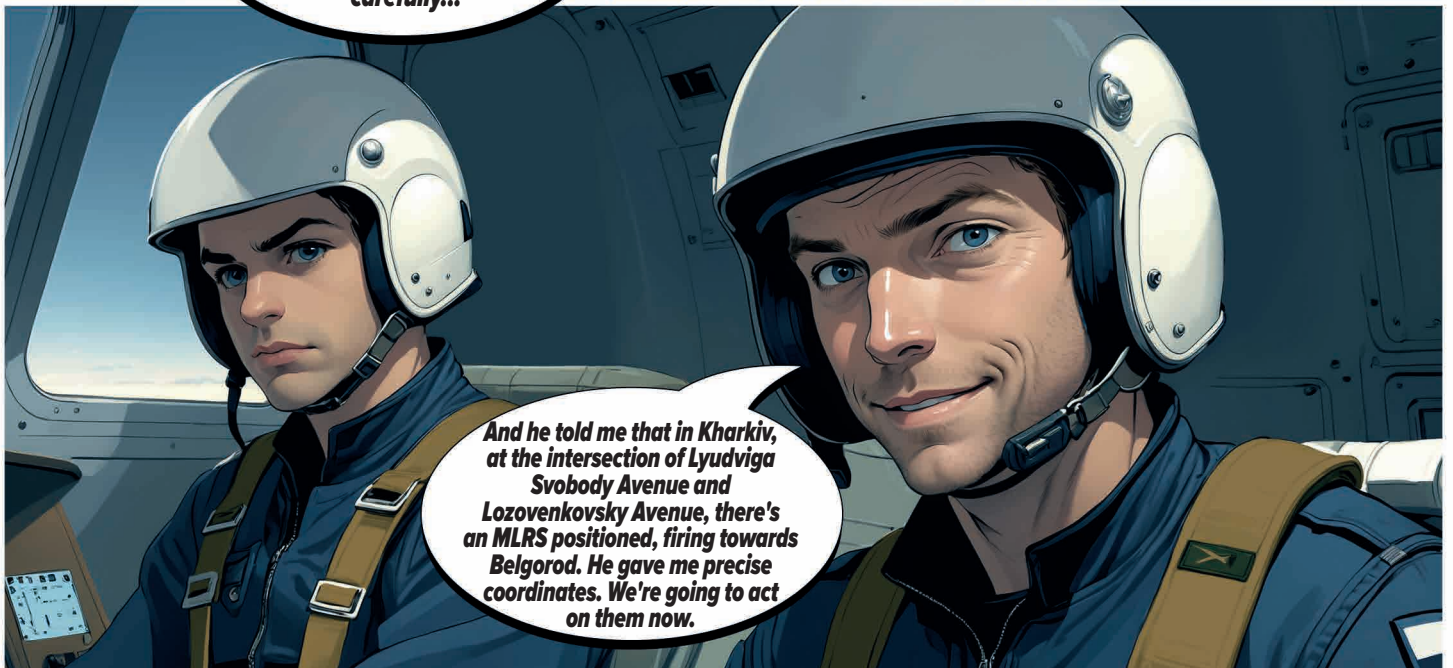




And recently, her father found me on Telegram and called me.



Seryoga, hi. Managed to find you with some difficulty. Anka mentioned that you're in the military. Well, I figured this might be up your alley. Listen carefully...



And he told me that in Kharkiv, at the intersection of Lyudviga Svobody Avenue and Lozovenkovsky Avenue, there's an MLRS positioned, firing towards Belgorod. He gave me precise coordinates. We're going to act on them now.



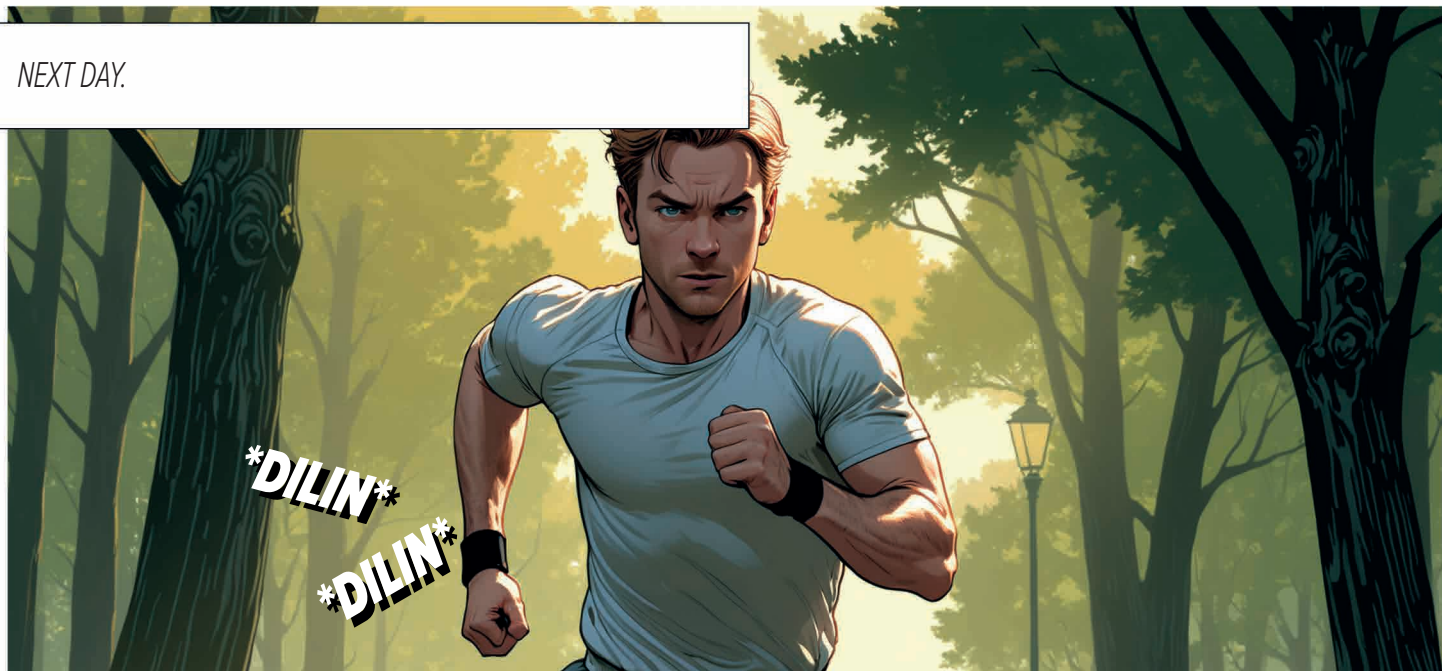
VZH ZHZH

VZH ZHZH

**Approaching
the drop point.
Crew, prepare
for launch!**



NEXT DAY.



DILIN

DILIN

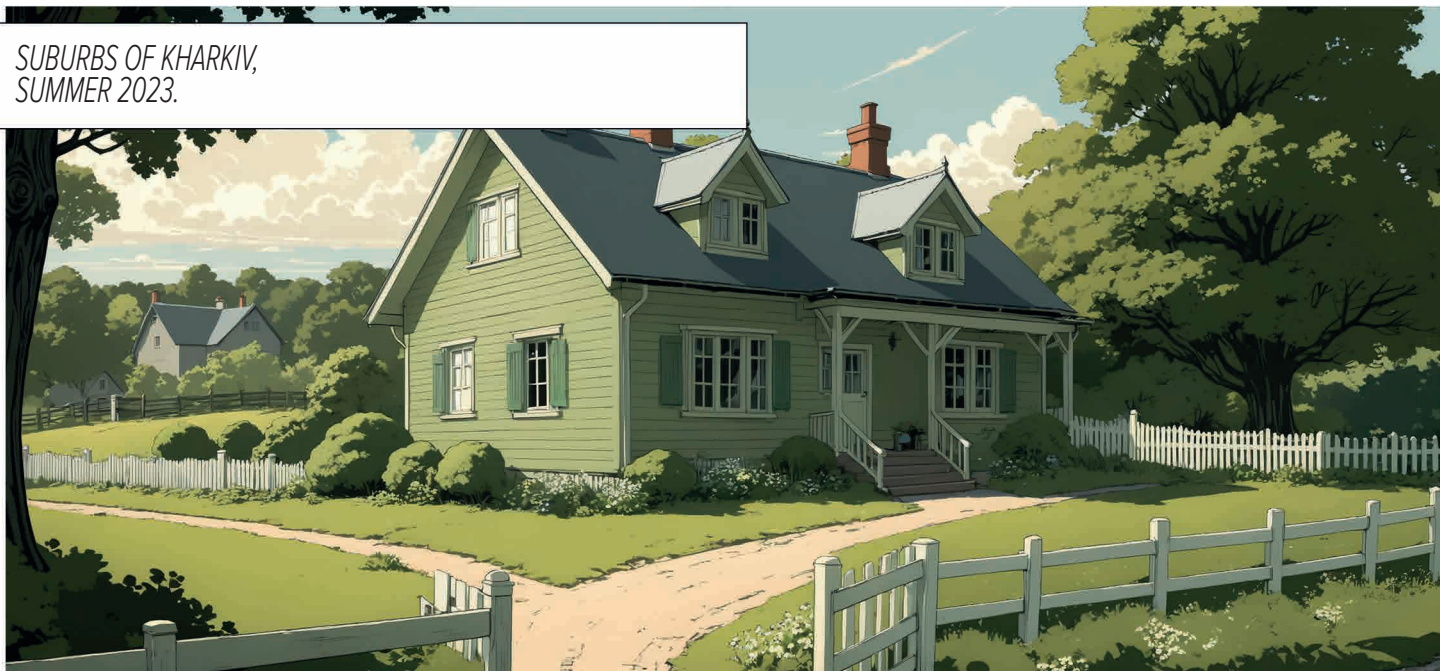


**Uncle Mitya, hi!
Yes, we've completed
the mission. I wanted
to ask you, how are you
doing, and how's Aunt
Lena?**



**Oh, I regret to say.
But how did it all
happen...**

SUBURBS OF KHARKIV,
SUMMER 2023.



CREAK

**OH, GUYS,
LET ME TELL YOU
SOMETHING!**



**OH LORD, DAD,
WHAT HAPPENED TO
YOUR FACE?**



I was walking in the woods, and suddenly I noticed some soldiers there, so I stopped and listened...

Long story short, there, behind the landing site, a couple of kilometers away, there are dacha houses. They need to shell them with mortars.

And what for?

So we'll shell them, and then our guys will tell on TV and online that it's the Russians killing civilians.



You're such a head!

And how! Beat your own to scare off the strangers!



**Dad,
these are probably
Russians! Our guys
won't shoot at their own!**

**Yeah, Russians in Ukrainian
military uniforms and speaking
Ukrainian! Don't be silly, An!
You've got yourself a boyfriend,
and he happened to be in
the Ukrainian Armed Forces!
Now it's all just a justification
act!**



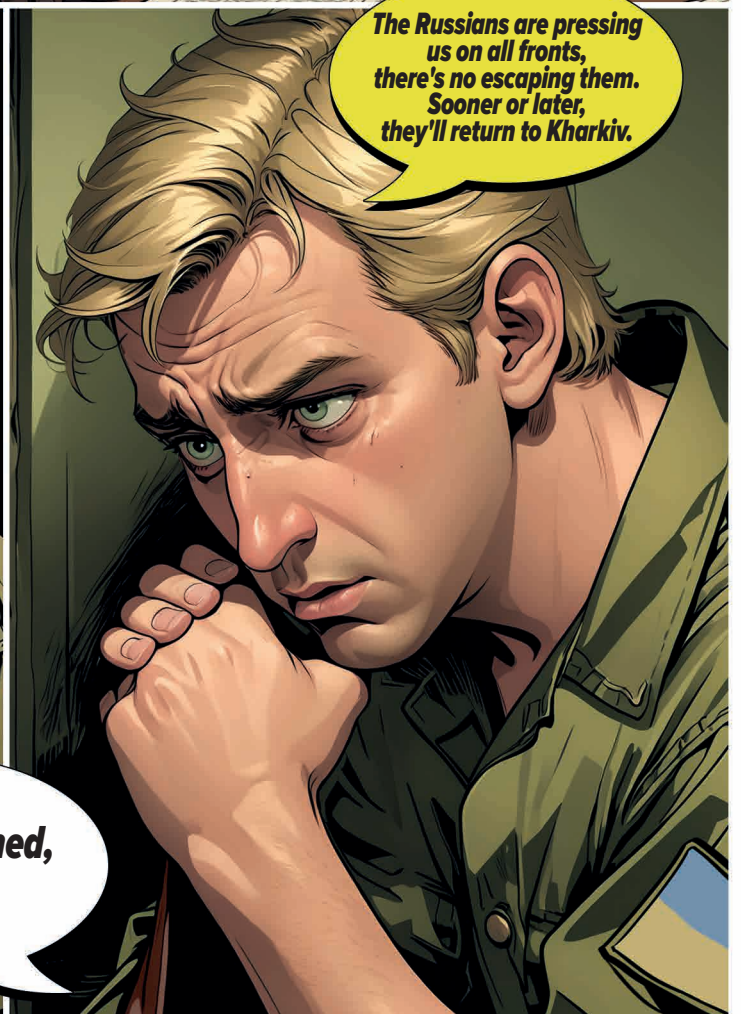
SIGH OF DISAPPROVAL





*How it turned out.
But enough of the sentimentality,
listen to the facts: Grandpa Maxim
checked. It's working again,
they powered it up. It needs
to be disabled.
Well, stand down.*

ON THE FOLLOWING EVENING.



AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE SKY.



Is the sponsor for our current goals the same?

Yes. You won't believe it, but his team includes a bunch of old bandits! I'm scared of them: one of them rode by the plant on a bicycle several times just to get a better look.



It's such a place that no one in their right mind would walk around; they'll mark any car, there's security, and someone's always outside. And this friend of Uncle Mitya's, also an old man, drove by there several times on real business—he was delivering woven baskets to customers!



Well, let's turn off the excess and leave only what's necessary for civilians.



Maybe we should run away? You surrender to the Russian military and tell them you didn't want to fight...

Anya, come on, this is my home!



YOUR HOME IS A PRISON!

**DAD, IT'S NOT FUNNY!
VALERA AT LEAST EARNED MONEY HERE.**



I sell mushrooms that I pick myself. And he's a criminal, a military criminal.



BANG

BOOM!!!

VZZHHH



Dmitry Petrovich, tell me: what should I do? It makes me sick to see this. And there are two options: either they'll kill me or they'll take me prisoner.



Try to contact the Russian military. Leak them information about troop locations, vehicle movements. Maybe when they come, they'll leave you behind: valuable informants are usually worth their weight in gold.



CRUNCH



STOP, WHO'S THAT?

**A BAT IN A HAT.
You yourself indicated
the time and place
of the meeting.**



**So what did you
want to show us
on the map?**

**Don't even think
about fooling
around, we're being
watched.**



I have important information for your aviation about targets.

Go ahead.



Here's the air defense system, here's the area where the motorized infantry with light armored vehicles is stationed, and here are the MLRS firing towards the Border. And most importantly...

Wasn't all of this important?

I know what you were told about the mercenaries' location in this building. So, yes, there are mercenaries there, but it's a two-story dormitory. Women with children live on the second floor; they were specifically settled there.



The situation is clear. We can't hit it.

Yes, but we can hit another place. Those who leaked this target to you are sitting here.

IN ANOTHER PLACE.



So, I found out their target transmission channel and told them that mercenaries were in the dormitory.

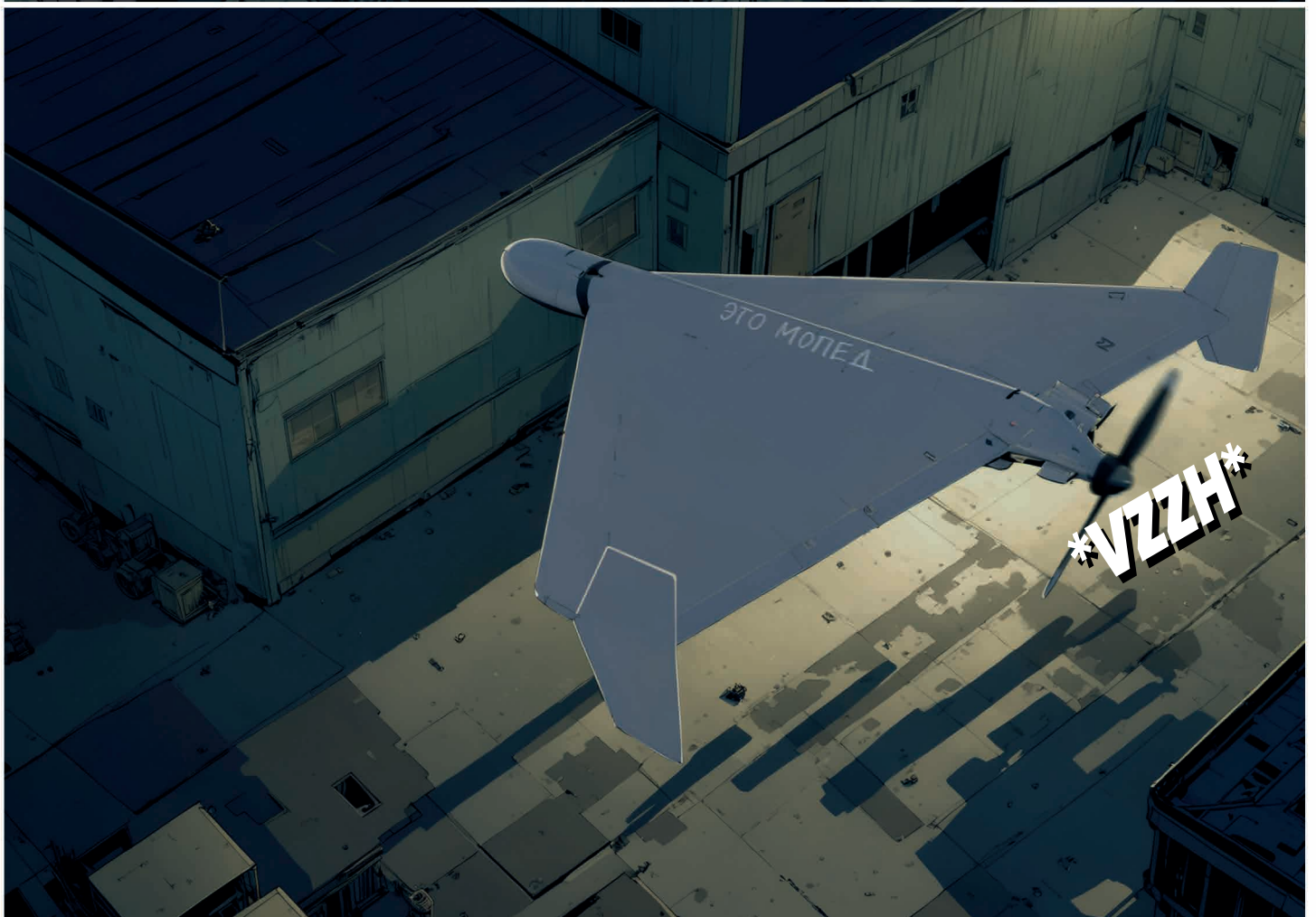


And what for?



So the Russians will bomb it, and the mercenaries will be on the first floor. And there's no guarantee they'll be there, but above are these women refugees with kids. And our guys will then say on TV and online that the Russians are killing children!

YES, YOU'RE DEFINITELY A HEAD!



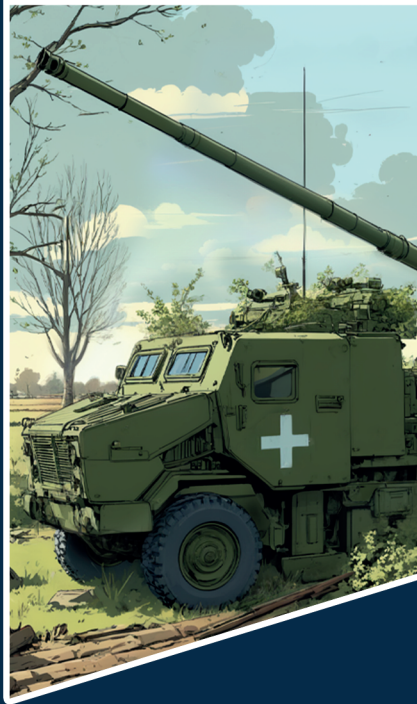
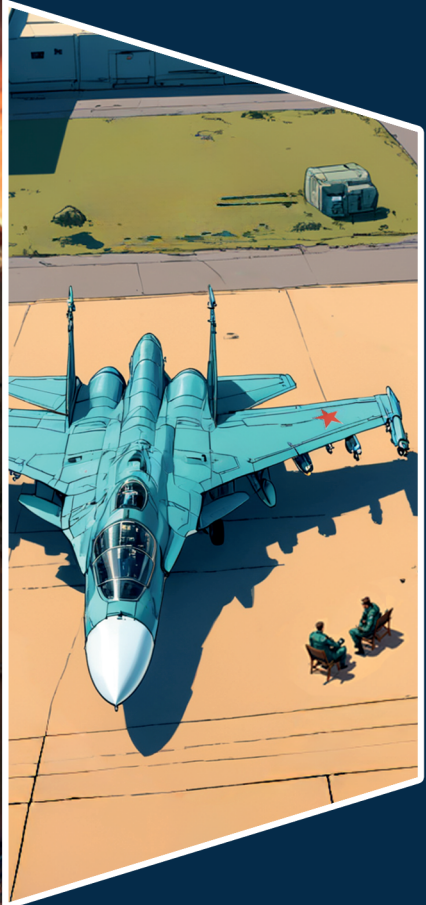
A SPECIAL MILITARY OPERATION UNDERSCORED HOW IMPORTANT COMMUNICATION BETWEEN PEOPLE IS: IT'S ABOUT COMMUNICATION BETWEEN UNITS, TIMELY TARGETING, PRECISE WORK ON OBJECTS, AND CONTACTS WITH PEOPLE ON THE GROUND.

BY ACTING TOGETHER FOR A COMMON GOAL, WE HAVE A BETTER CHANCE OF WINNING. AND EVERYONE WHO CONTRIBUTES TO THIS COMMON CAUSE BRINGS US CLOSER TO VICTORY.

BOOM!!!



IN THE NEXT ISSUE: ONCE UPON A TIME NEAR CHASIV YAR



NOW IN APRIL!

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