

war.





war. is a book that chronicles the toll  
that war takes on a man just returning from  
being deployed.





Copy taken from fourth episode of the  
second season of Daredevil. All rights held  
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Large text provided by war posters.



**TOGETHER**  
**WE CAN DO IT!**

You know, you gotta cross the  
ocean and go fight. You see,  
whole time you're thinking  
you're gonna be scared, right?  
But then, you're not. See,  
that part was always easy  
for me.

Killing.

Even watching my buddies die,  
it just,

it didn't mean nothing.

**KEEP 'EM**  
**FIRING!**





**KEEP IT UP  
BROTHER**

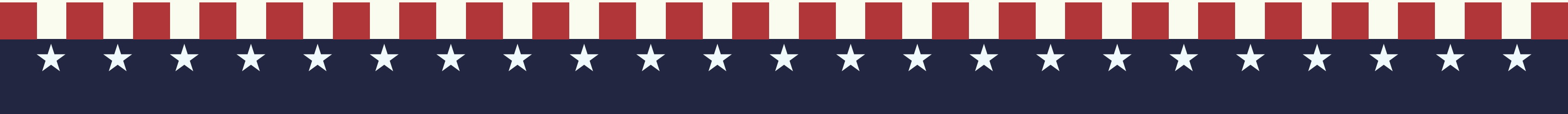
First time I got scared was  
on a plane on the way home.  
I kept thinking God was  
gonna pull the rug out from  
under us, you know?

Shit, that's his  
kind of funny.

But the plane landed safe and  
we were home. Driving through  
traffic. Yeah, you pass fast  
food and donut shops and all  
that greasy shit.

It's the shit you  
fought to protect  
and then the car stops.

**THIS WAR'S NOT WON  
BY A DAMN SIGHT!**





# THE ENEMY LAUGHS WHEN YOU **LOAF**

We were outside her school.  
I get to her classroom, right?  
She's in there but she's got  
no idea.  
She's got no idea  
that Daddy's home.  
I walk in, these kids they're  
not even studying, they're  
doing some kind of yoga.

## **STAY ON THE JOB** **DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP**





I'LL GIVE 'EM HELL



Yeah. She's there. She's  
doing her poses. She's bending  
and, you know, she's moving.  
She looks like a flower.  
Yeah. And you know, you can't  
even understand it,  
how does something  
like that,  
how does something  
that beautiful,

how does that come  
from me, you know?



YOU GIVE ME THE STUFF

# THERE'S ROOM FOR YOU

And she looks up and she sees  
me. I see her.

By God, that's real.

That's real. Boom. In that  
instant, she's across that  
classroom floor, she's in my  
arms. She's squeezing me so  
tight, I swear I was gonna  
bust a rib, you know? We just  
stayed there like that,  
we're holding each other.

# ENLIST TODAY



# WHO'S ABSENT?

Teacher, she's filming the  
whole thing on her phone,  
she's gonna put it on YouTube  
or some shit. She can't hold  
the thing steady, because, you  
know, she's bawling so hard,  
and the kids are all wailing,  
they're screaming. And me?  
Shit, I'm the worst of all.

I'm a rubber-face clown.

I cried so hard.

But not my baby.

Not my girl.

# IS IT YOU?

# THEY'VE GOT THE GUTS



You know, she's my girl. She's... She's  
not crying, she's holding me up.

My girl, she's keeping  
me on my feet.

She says, "I knew it, Daddy. I knew  
it." And then we go home. Wife, the  
boy. Place is the exact same. It's  
like it was just holding its breath  
waiting for me to get back, you know?

Then it hit me.



# BACK EM UP WITH MORE METAL

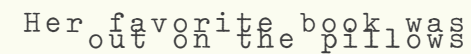
# YOU ARE NO EXCEPTION



All of it, you know. The first time I  
felt how tired I was, you know,  
I was just... tired.  
You ever been tired? So you know. It's  
just, I couldn't do nothing, you know?  
All the things... I couldn't take my wife  
to bed. Ball with the boy. Shit...  
I was too tired, I couldn't even drink a  
goddamn beer, you know? But not her.

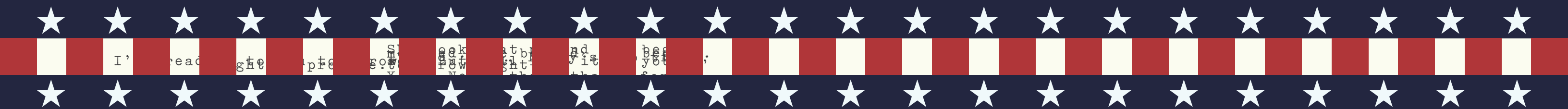


# JOIN NOW



# WINIT

**DON'T STAND  
LOOKING  
AT THIS**



**GO AND  
ENLIST!**

