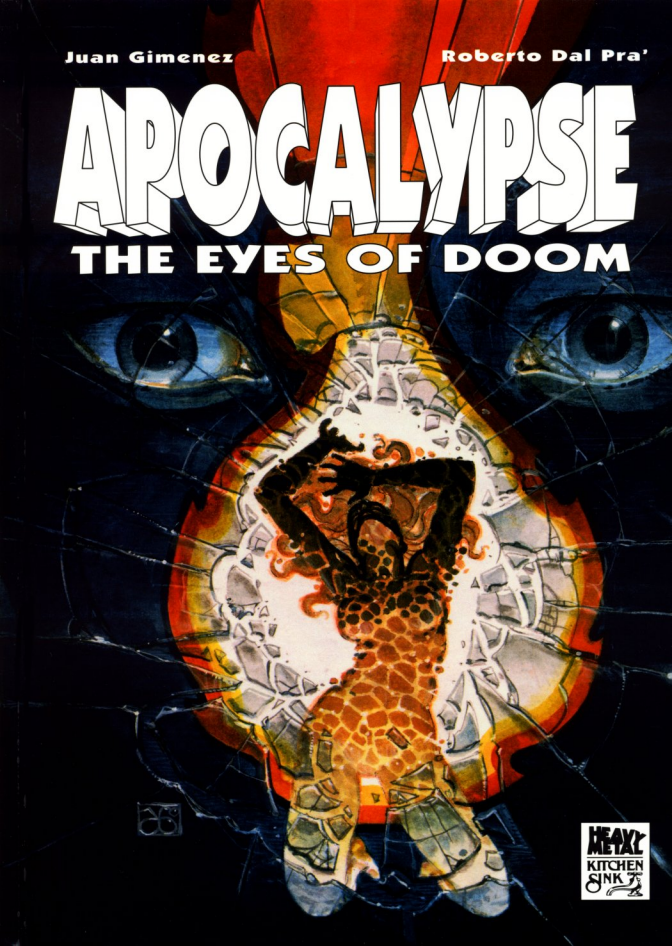


Juan Gimenez

Roberto Dal Pra'

APOCALYPSE

THE EYES OF DOOM



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HEAVY
KITCHEN
SINK

APOCALYPSE

The Eyes of Doom

by Juan Gimenez and Roberto Dal Pra'

translated by Michela Nonis

edited by Debra Rabas

lettered by Adam Kubert

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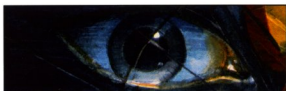
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**Behind the indefensible stare
of a Vietnamese refugee
exists a power, a force
devoid of mercy...**

APOCALYPSE

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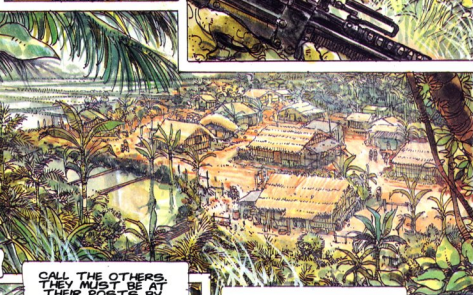
ONE DAY IN 1972,
IN THE MIDST OF
THE VIETNAMESE
JUNGLE BETWEEN
THE VILLAGES OF
XUAN LOC AND
BIEN HOA...



WATCH IT!

SHHH!





THIS MUST BE A
"FREE FIRE ZONE".

CALL THE OTHERS.
THEY MUST BE AT
THEIR POSTS BY
NOW. TELL THEM
TO PREPARE THE
MISSILE LAUNCHERS.

"BOGART" CALLING
"BLOOD BROTHERS"
ONE AND TWO. ARE
YOU 1 POSITION?





AFFIRMATIVE, BRO-
THER NUMBER ONE.



AFFIRMATIVE, BRO-
THER NUMBER TWO.



ALL CLEAR. ALERT THE CHOPPERS.

ARE YOU SURE THE
TROOP SHIP WILL BE
ABLE TO GET THROUGH?

YES, FRANGIN.
NOBODY'S GO-
ING TO SCREW
WITH US.

YOU'RE RIGHT.
IT'S GOING TO
BE A BLAST.

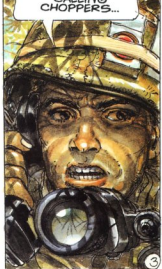
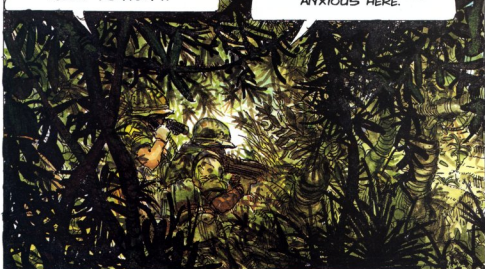


I'M CALLING IN
THE CHOPPERS. GET
READY TO PARTY.

HURRY UP, SERGEANT.
I'M GETTING A LITTLE
ANXIOUS HERE.



BOGART
CALLING
CHOPPERS...





BOGART, DO YOU
READ? WE FOUND
CHARLIE. SWITCH
TO FREQUENCY
SEVEN. OVER.



BOGART, WE'RE ON OUR
WAY. GET YOUR MISSILES
READY. ANYTHING PARTI-
CULARLY DANGEROUS FOR
US DOWN THERE?



NEGATIVE, CHOPPERS.
NO BIG DEAL!

O.K. WE'RE COMING.



LET'S GO! KEEP
YOUR FINGERS
CROSSED AND KEEP
YOUR BALLS TIGHT.



WATCH OUT! WE'RE
UNDER FIRE!







I SAW HIM AT THAT
VERY MOMENT.

HE WAS STANDING THERE
MOTIONLESS IN THE MIDDLE OF
ALL THOSE DEAD BODIES NOT
EVEN UTTERING A SOUND...

IT SEEMED CERTAIN THAT
HE WAS GOING TO WIND
UP AS JUST ANOTHER
CORPSE IN THAT PILE...

... NO TEARS, NOT
THE SLIGHTEST
TREMOR APPEARED
ON HIS FACE...

I DON'T
KNOW WHY BUT
I STARTED TO
TREMBLE WHEN HE
LIFTED HIS EYES
TO THE SKY...

TOWARD ONE OF
OUR CHOPPERS.

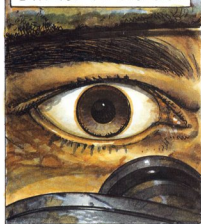
ALL THAT I KNOW IS THAT
THE HELICOPTER EXPLOD-
ED, AS IF SHATTERED BY
AN INVISIBLE FORCE.

WHAT'S GOING ON, DAN? WHO
SHOT THAT CHOPPER DOWN?

I DON'T KNOW. MAYBE
IT GOT TOO CLOSE
TO THE TREES.



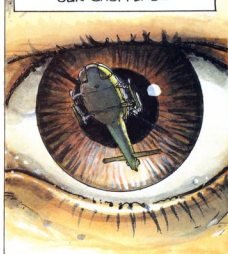
I LOOKED AT THE
CHILD AGAIN... AGAIN I
STARTED TO TREMBLE...



HE LIFTED HIS EYES
UP TO THE SKY
ONE MORE TIME...



STRAIGHT TOWARD
ANOTHER ONE OF
OUR CHOPPERS...



AND IT EXPLODED,
TAKING MY MIND
WITH IT...



ANOTHER
ONE!... GOD!
WHERE ARE
THEY!



THERE'S NO ONE
AROUND, SAM...
IT'S HIM!



WHAT THE HELL
ARE YOU SAYING? I
CAN'T HEAR A THING.



IT'S THAT KID!!
THAT KID STAND-
ING THERE IN THE
MIDDLE OF THE
VILLAGE STREET...
I'M SURE... IT'S HIM!

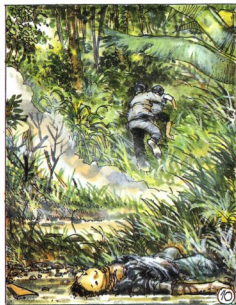


WHAT ARE
YOU... STONED?



AHHH!

SAM!



DON'T DIE, SAM!
LIVE, DAMMIT!

IT'S THE END FOR
ME, BROTHER!

YELLOWS ONE,
BLACKS ZERO.

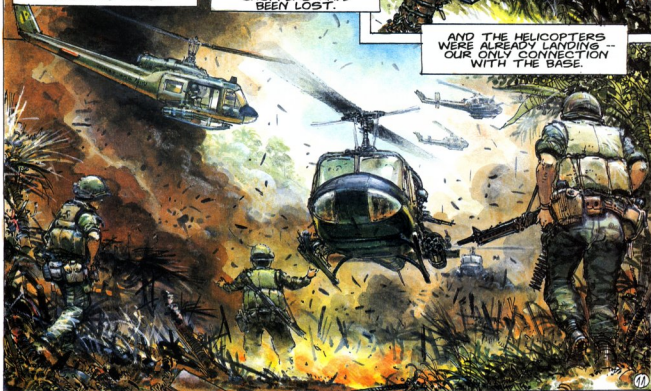
WHERE ARE YOU,
YOU DAMN BASTARD!
COME OUT!

POSSESSED BY MY OWN
CRAZED PARANOIA, I PICKED
UP MY M60, READY TO FIRE
ON THE VIET CONG KID WHO
COULD DESTROY SOMETHING
JUST BY LOOKING AT IT...

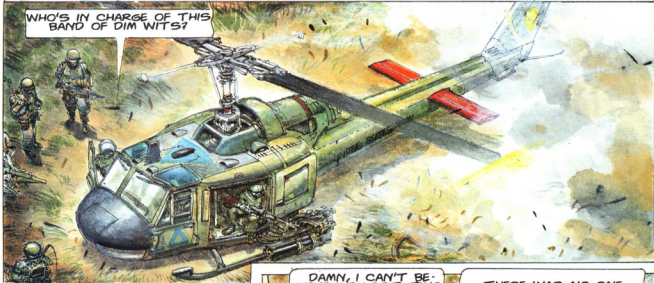
BUT HE DISAPPEARED
AMONG THE FLAMES
OF THE HELL FROM
WHICH HE CAME.

THE OPERATION HAD
BEEN SUCCESSFUL,
EVEN THOUGH THE
CHOPPERS HAD
BEEN LOST.

AND THE HELICOPTERS
WERE ALREADY LANDING ---
OUR ONLY CONNECTION
WITH THE BASE.



WHO'S IN CHARGE OF THIS
BAND OF DIM WITS?



I AM, MAJOR.
SERGEANT
DICK CURRY.



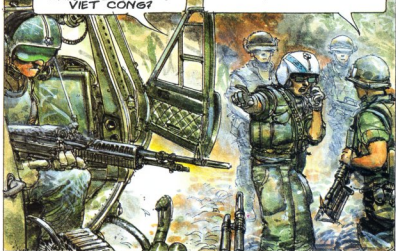
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU
TRYING TO SAY, BOGART?
WHO DESTROYED
MY CHOPPERS?

THE DEVIL, MAJOR.
ONLY HE COULD
HAVE...



DAMN, I CAN'T BE-
LIEVE WE LOST TWO
CHOPPERS. THIS
WAS SUPPOSED TO
BE A PIECE OF CAKE...
HOW COULD YOU
HAVE MISSED THE
VIET CONG?

THERE WAS NO ONE
THERE, MAJOR. LOOK
FOR YOURSELF. WHEN
MY MEN AND I SAY
THERE'S NO ONE
HERE, WE MEAN IT.



GET
SOME REST,
SERGEANT.



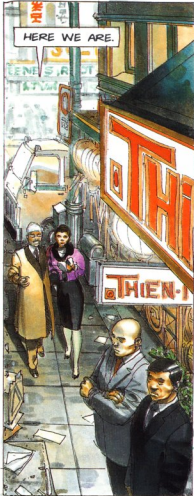
YES...
MAYBE...



NIGHT IN LOS ANGELES' CHINATOWN. AN ASPHALT JUNGLE.



HERE WE ARE.



THEY SAY IT'S THE BEST.

I HOPE SO, BENJAMIN.
YOU KNOW WHAT
HAPPENS WHEN I HAVE
TOO MUCH MSG.



COME BACK
LATER. WE HAVE
NO ROOM NOW.

IT'S FULL,
I SAID!

YOU MUST
BE JOKING.
LET US IN!

VERY WELL,
I'LL GO CALL
THE POLICE!

DON'T MAKE A
FUSS OR THE
CHEF WILL HAVE
TO ROAST THE
LARGEST PIG
HE'S EVER SEEN
IN HIS LIFE...

YOU SHOULDN'T GET
UPSET LIKE THIS.
YOU KNOW HOW BAD
YOU'LL FEEL LATER!

BENJAMIN, LET'S
GET OUT OF HERE.





TAKE CARE OF
THEM, DOG!



RIGHT AWAY,
SIR.

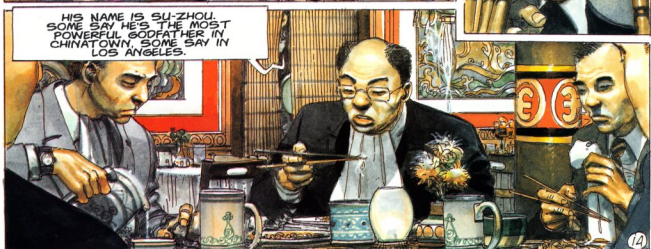
WHAT ARE YOU DOING
HERE? HURRY UP. THERE
ARE CUSTOMERS
WAITING!

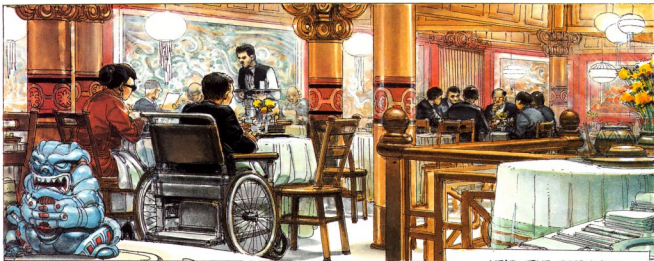
TELL ME, YOU
OLD JERK...

WHO PUT THOSE
TWO GUARDS OUT-
SIDE THE DOOR TO
SCARE AWAY OUR
CUSTOMERS?

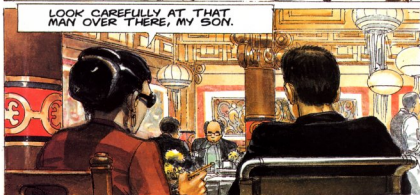


HIS NAME IS SU-ZHOU.
SOME SAY HE'S THE MOST
POWERFUL GODFATHER IN
CHINATOWN. SOME SAY IN
LOS ANGELES.





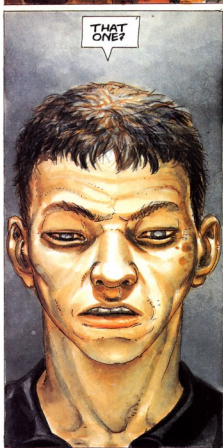
LOOK CAREFULLY AT THAT
MAN OVER THERE,
MY SON.



... HE'S THE ONE WHO
WANTS TO HURT
YOUR MOTHER...

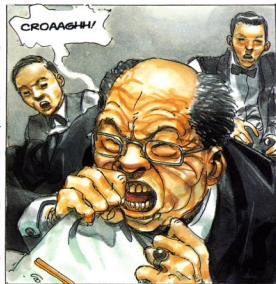


THAT
ONE?



AAAGH!

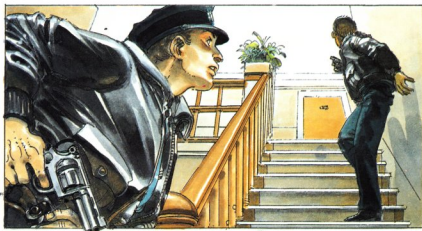






WHERE IS HE?

HE'S ON THE
LANDING, ON THE
SECOND FLOOR.



TRY ANY FUNNY
STUFF AND I'LL
BLOW YOUR
HEAD OFF!

WHAT DO
YOU WANT?

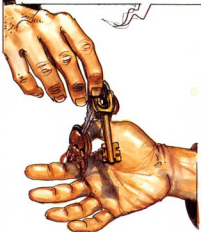
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE, MAN?

GET
UP, SCUM!
DON'T MAKE
ME WAIT!

I LIVE HERE...
BUT I'M TOO...
TOO TIRED TO
OPEN MY DOOR.



SCUM LIKE YOU LIVING
IN A BUILDING LIKE
THIS... YEAH, RIGHT!



HEY, THE KEY
WORKS.



HE MUST HAVE
STOLEN IT.



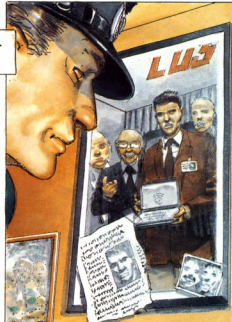
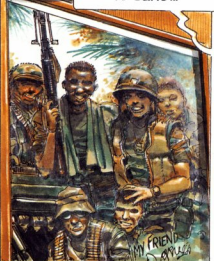
DAMN!... WHAT
THE HELL IS THIS?
...SATAN'S CONDO?





IS EVERYTHING
ALL RIGHT?

JUST HUNKY DORY.
I'M JUST LOOKING
AROUND...



TO DAN CURRY, THE MYSTERY
WRITERS' AWARD FROM THE
CITY OF LOS ANGELES.

HOLY SHIT! SO
YOU KNOW WHO
THIS GUY IS?

AN ASSHOLE!



IT'S DAN CURRY, THE
MYSTERY WRITER... YOU
EVER READ HIS BOOKS?

NO, I HAVEN'T.



MY SON IS CRAZY
ABOUT HIS STUFF. HE
SAYS IT'S GREAT!



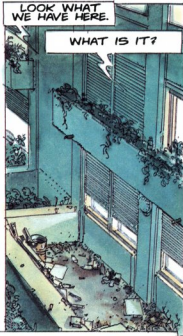


MAYBE, LET'S HELP HIM GET INSIDE.

SO, THIS IS WHAT WE'VE COME TO...



PUT HIM ON THE COUCH AND LET'S GET OUT OF HERE.



LOOK WHAT WE HAVE HERE.

WHAT IS IT?



MARIJUANA. IF WE DIG AROUND SOME MORE, I BET WE'LL FIND OUT THE REAL SOURCE OF MR. MYSTERY WRITER'S GENIUS. A LITTLE LSD, PERHAPS?



LET IT GO, JUST THIS TIME, I CAN'T TELL MY SON THAT HIS DOL IS A JUNKIE, A BUM!



YOU ARE THE JUNKIES...



...MY FRIENDS, AND YOUR DRUG IS TELEVISION.



...AND ONCE AGAIN, AS IN THE CASE OF DOY SONG'S DEATH TWO MONTHS AGO, NO ONE CAN EXPLAIN WHAT TOOK PLACE HERE...

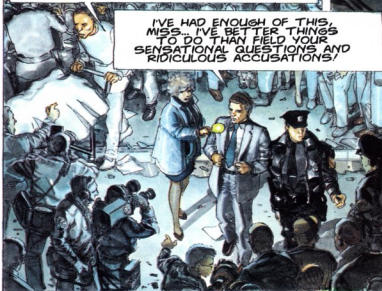
WHAT WE DO KNOW IS THAT SU ZHOU, LIKE DOY SONG BEFORE HIM, WAS A MEMBER OF THE CHINATOWN MAFIA, BELONGED TO A TRIAD THAT CONTROLS ALL THE ILLEGAL ACTIVITIES IN THIS PART OF THE CITY, AND HAD CLOSE TIES WITH OTHER TRIADS IN CHINA AND IN VIETNAM.



HERE IS CAPTAIN VANCE, THE OFFICER IN CHARGE OF THE INVESTIGATIONS.



BUT DOY SONG'S HEAD EXPLODED WHEN HE DIED A FEW WEEKS AGO, AND THE POLICE STILL HAVE NO EXPLANATION.



I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS, MISS. I'VE BETTER THINGS TO DO THAN FIELD YOUR SENSATIONAL QUESTIONS AND RIDICULOUS ACCUSATIONS!

BOTH MEN DIED IN A VERY MYSTERIOUS MANNER. WITNESSES TO BOTH CRIMES SAY THAT THE TWO VICTIM'S HEADS EXPLODED AS IF AN INVISIBLE TIME BOMB HAD BEEN PLANTED IN THEIR BRAINS.

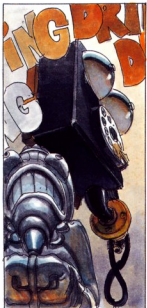
GOOD MORNING, CAPTAIN. THE PEOPLE WHO WITNESSED THE EVENT SAY THAT THEY SAW NO KILLER AND HEARD NO SHOTS. HAVE YOU COME UP WITH ANY KIND OF EXPLANATION FOR THIS?

LET'S NOT GET CARRIED AWAY. PEOPLE'S BRAINS EXPLODE IN HORROR MOVIES, NOT IN REAL LIFE... GIVE US TIME AND YOU'LL SEE THAT THESE TWO MURDERS ARE MERELY TWO GAMES SETTLING A MEANINGLESS SCORE.



AND WITH THESE PARTING WORDS FROM CAPTAIN VANCE, OF DUBIOUS TASTE MAY ADD, OUR REPORT FROM CHINATOWN COMES TO AN END. THIS IS OLIVIA BRENTON FOR CHANNEL SIX NEWS, LIVE FROM THE THEIN KIN RESTAURANT.





HELLO?

IT'S ME, LUMET. I'VE BEEN LOOKING EVERYWHERE FOR YOU! DO YOU KNOW HOW LONG IT'S BEEN SINCE I'VE SEEN SOMETHING YOU'VE WRITTEN?



YES, I KNOW.

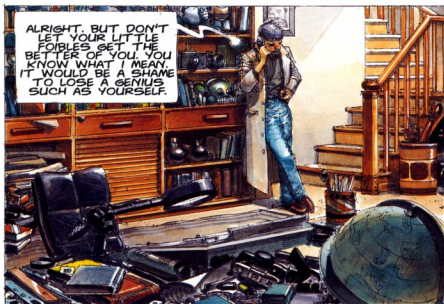


WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER AND GET BACK TO WORK!... YOUR READERS ARE GETTING IMPATIENT!... THEY WANT ONE OF THOSE STORIES THAT ONLY YOU CAN WRITE.

OKAY, LUMET. WE'LL TRY THEM. WHAT THEY WANT... BUT LEAVE ME ALONE RIGHT NOW!... THAT'S THE WAY I WORK... AND YOU KNOW IT.



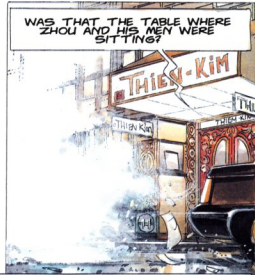
ALRIGHT. BUT DON'T LET YOUR LITTLE FOIBLES GET THE BETTER OF YOU. YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN. IT WOULD BE A SHAME TO LOSE A GENIUS SUCH AS YOURSELF.



GO TO HELL!







WAS THAT THE TABLE WHERE
ZHOU AND HIS MEN WERE
SITTING?



CAN YOU REMEMBER
WHO WAS SITTING
ACROSS FROM THEM?



THE POLICE
TOLD US
NOT TO
TALK.

WHY NOT?... ALL I WANT
TO KNOW IS IF YOU NOTICED
ANYTHING STRANGE OR
DIFFERENT FROM USUAL.



NOTHING IN PARTICULAR,
SIR. A WOMAN AND A
YOUNG MAN IN A WHEEL
CHAIR WERE SITTING AT
THE CLOSEST TABLE
ACROSS FROM ZHOU
AND HIS MEN.



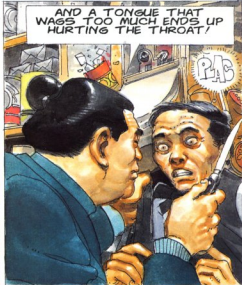
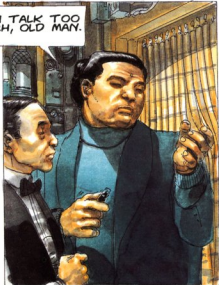
OLD MAN,
I WANT
TO TALK
TO YOU.



RIGHT AWAY,
SIR.



YOU TALK TOO MUCH, OLD MAN.

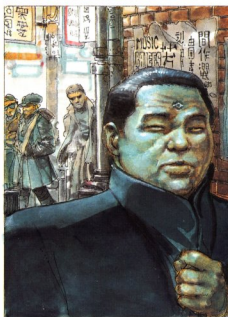
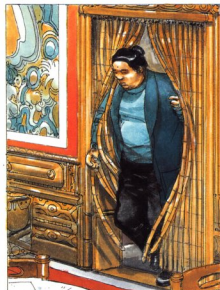


AND A TONGUE THAT WAGS TOO MUCH ENDS UP HURTING THE THROAT!



FORGET WHAT YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT WOMAN AND THE YOUNG MAN...

ALRIGHT, BROTHER... I WILL BE MUTE AND BLIND.





NOO!
GO AWAY...
BASTARD...



HANG ON, DAN!
THAT DART MUST
HAVE CONTAINED
A STRONG
HALLUCINOGENIC
DRUG.



HANG ON,
DAN! DON'T
BE AFRAID OF
YOU'LL LOSE
YOUR MIND.
HANG ON!



MY SON...
MY SON...
LOOK AT
ME!

HANG ON, DAN...
IT'S ONLY THAT
SHITTY DRUG IN
YOUR BLOOD...
DON'T GIVE IN.



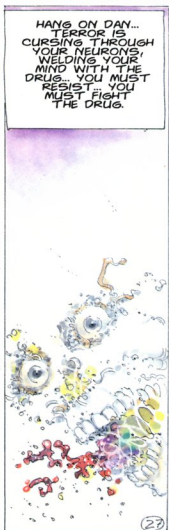
I'M HUNGRY...
GIVE ME
SOMETHING
TO EAT.

HANG ON, DAN.
CONCENTRATE.
NOW FEAR WILL
ENTER YOUR
BRAIN...



COME WITH ME,
MY DARLING,
I WILL GIVE YOU
ECSTASY.

HANG ON DAN...
TERROR IS
CURSING THROUGH
YOUR NEURONS,
WELDING YOUR
MIND WITH THE
DRUG... YOU MUST
RESIST... YOU
MUST FIGHT
THE DRUG.



FIGHT ON, DAN! YOUR VOYAGE
WILL BE TERRIBLE BUT SHORT. IF
YOU MANAGE TO CONCENTRATE.
REMEMBER THE RULES, DAN.



DON'T CRY OUT, DON'T LET
YOURSELF GO. THE RULES,
DAN... REMEMBER THE RULES...



RESIST, DAN. CONTROL
THE BEATING
OF YOUR HEART...

RESIST, DAN. TAKE
EVEN BREATHS...

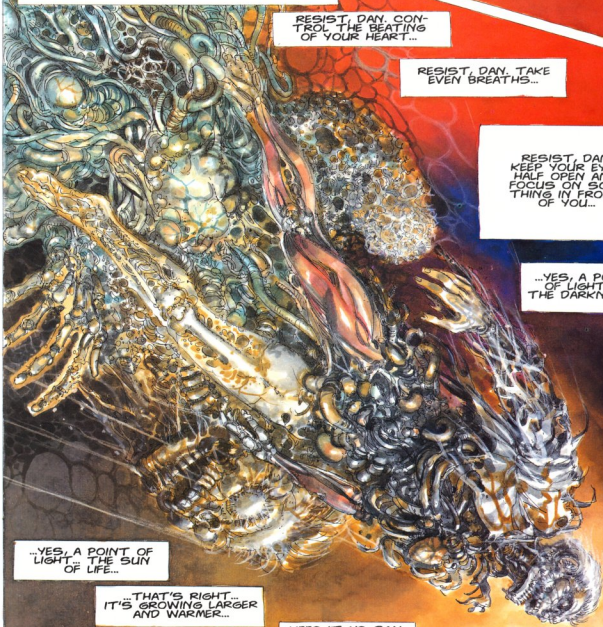
RESIST, DAN.
KEEP YOUR EYES
HALF OPEN AND
FOCUS ON SOME
THING IN FRONT
OF YOU...

...YES, A POINT
OF LIGHT IN
THE DARKNESS...

...YES, A POINT
OF LIGHT...
THE SUN
OF LIFE...

...THAT'S RIGHT...
IT'S GROWING LARGER
AND WARMER...

KEEP IT UP, DAN,
YOU'RE ALMOST
THERE...

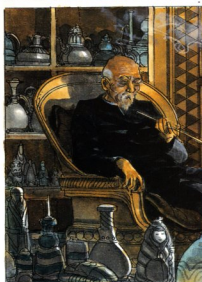




LONG TIME NO SEE,
MYSTERY WRITER.



I'M SORRY TO DISTURB YOUR
REST, MY FRIEND. HOW
DID I GET HERE?



NOTHING GOES ON IN
CHINATOWN THAT I DON'T
KNOW. MU, THE LOVELIEST
OF MY GIRLS, FOUND YOU...

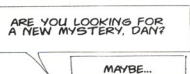


WHAT WAS ON
THAT DART?

A VIETNAMESE MIX-
TURE. A STRONGER
DOSE WOULD HAVE
KILLED YOU.

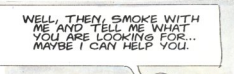


HE MUST
HAVE NOTICED
THAT I WAS
FOLLOWING HIM.



ARE YOU LOOKING FOR
A NEW MYSTERY, DAN?

MAYBE...



WELL, THEN, SMOKE WITH
ME AND TELL ME WHAT
YOU ARE LOOKING FOR...
MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU.

SMOKE. YOU'LL
FEEL BETTER.



I REMEMBER THAT HE HAD AN EYE
TATTOOED ON HIS FOREHEAD AND
THAT HE DIDN'T WANT ANYONE
TO ANSWER MY QUESTIONS.



I REMEMBER SOMETHING
ELSE. A YOUNG VIET-
NAMESE MAN WITH GREAT
BIG EYES WHO COULD
DESTROY ANYTHING,
JUST BY LOOKING AT IT.



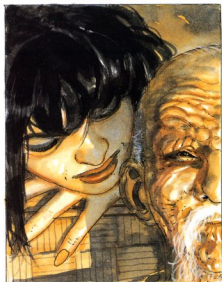
YOUR MIND
WANDERS WHERE I
CANNOT FOLLOW. BUT
I DO KNOW WHO THE
MEN WHO HAVE THAT
TATTOO ARE.



THEY BELONG TO
A SECT WHICH IS
RUMORED TO BE LED
BY A VIETNAMESE
PRIESTESS WITH
MYSTERIOUS
POWERS. TRY TO
AVOID THEM, DAN,
THEY DON'T SELL
OPIUM.



THIS IS MU. SHE ASKED
MY PERMISSION TO
SLEEP WITH YOU. I
WON'T CHARGE YOU.



WHAT ARE YOU
SAYING MY FRIEND?
IT'S ON THE HOUSE?

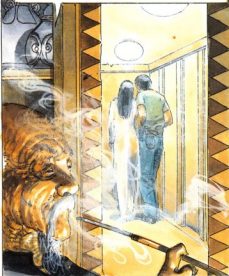


WHAT I SAY IS THAT WHEN THE SKY AND THE EARTH ARE ONE, THE DEW FALLS GENTLY ON THEM BOTH.

GO AHEAD, DAN, DON'T WORRY... YOU ARE THE CIEN JEN AND TONIGHT, MONEY DOESN'T MATTER.

YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL!

DO YOU ENJOY THIS, OR IS IT FOR ME?



I WANT THINGS TO BE DIFFERENT WITH YOU. TELL ME, HOW LONG HAVE YOU KNOWN THE OLD MAN?

I LIKE TO VISIT HIM SOMETIMES, AND THE AIR OF MYSTERY AND MAGIC AROUND HIM.

THIS IS A SMOKE HOUSE WHERE PEOPLE PAY FOR SEXUAL FAVORS.

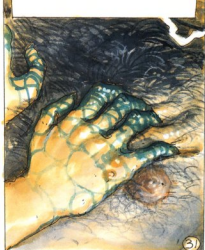
MAYBE...



WHERE ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU SEE?

I'M HERE... NEXT TO YOUR WARM BODY...

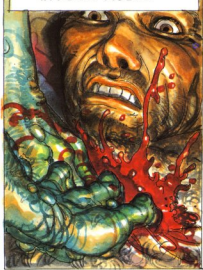
I SEE YOUR HAND CHANGING WHILE YOU CARESS ME...



NOW IT BECOMES
HORRIBLE, EVIL....



YOUR NAILS DIG
INTO MY FLESH...



THEY TORTURE ME,
THEY PENETRATE ME...



THEY RIP AWAY
AT MY FLESH...



...AND THEY TAKE AWAY
MY HEART... THAT'S
WHAT THEY WANTED...



CALM DOWN. YOU ARE ONLY
HALLUCINATING. THE OPIUM
YOU SMOKED WITH THE OLD
MAN WAS TOO STRONG.



TOMORROW, WHEN THE MAN WHO
IS NOW WITH MU LEAVES, FIND HIM
AND TELL HIM ABOUT THE SECRET
SOCIETY WITH THE TATTOOED
EYE. HE IS OUR FRIEND, HELP HIM.



AS YOU WISH!





I WANT TO FEEL YOUR PLEASURE... YOU ARE SO SWEET TO LOVE...



YES... YES... SWEET AND HANDSOME...



YOU ARE TOO... SWEET... YOU KNOW IT?



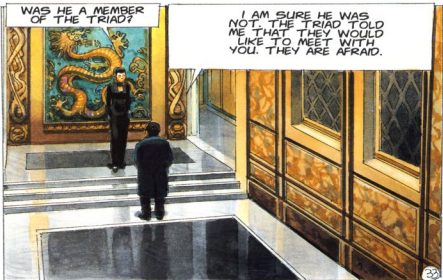
THAT MAN WAS TRYING TO FIND OUT ABOUT YOU, GREAT SPIRIT, AND ABOUT YOUR SON.



WHAT'D YOU DO?



I STRUCK HIM DOWN IN THE FORBIDDEN PART OF CHINATOWN.



WAS HE A MEMBER OF THE TRIAD?

I AM SURE HE WAS NOT. THE TRIAD TOLD ME THAT THEY WOULD LIKE TO MEET WITH YOU. THEY ARE AFRAID.

I GUESS SU ZHOU'S
DEATH CONVINCED THEM
AT LAST. WHEN DO THEY
WANT TO MEET?



TOMORROW NIGHT. THE
BOSS HIMSELF WILL COME.



VERY GOOD. WE'LL
PREPARE THE GREAT
HALL FOR THE MEETING.
BY THE WAY, I FOUND
OUT THAT TAO TENG
HAS STOLEN FROM
THE CASH BOX...

I WILL MAKE USE
OF MY POWERS TO
PUNISH HIM DURING
OUR MEETING.



YOUR WISH IS MY COM-
MAND, GREAT SPIRIT. I
WILL SEE YOU TOMORROW.



NO. TONIGHT
YOU WILL SLEEP
IN MY BED.



IT IS A GREAT
HONOR.



WHY ARE YOU STILL UP?



MOTHER,
YOU DON'T
LOVE ME!



WHY DO YOU
SAY THAT,
TAI SAN?

BECAUSE I KNOW IT/
MY POWERS INCREASE
AS MY BODY
BECOMES WEAKER.

I FEEL THAT YOU
DON'T LOVE ME
ANYMORE BUT I
KILL FOR YOU, WITH-
OUT HESITATING.
EVERY TIME YOU
ASK ME TO!

LISTEN TO ME,
MY SON... WE ARE
STRONG NOW. OUR
SECRET SOCIETY
WAS FORMED ONLY
A SHORT TIME AGO,
AND ALREADY THEY
ARE TALKING ABOUT
US ALL OVER
CHINATOWN, SO...

DON'T LOOK ON THE DARK
SIDE OF THINGS, TAI SAN...
I'VE EXPLAINED IT ALL TO
YOU SEVERAL TIMES.

AND DON'T GET CARRIED AWAY... YOU KNOW
HOW MUCH I NEED YOU. TOMORROW NIGHT
YOU WILL HAVE TO SHOW OFF YOUR POWER...
IT'S VERY IMPORTANT THAT YOU DO IT! THE
BOSS OF THE TRIAD IS NOW CONVINCED
THAT WE ARE POWERFUL, WE WILL HAVE THE
CHANCE TO RULE... WE WILL SEEK REVENGE...



I WILL HAVE TO
PRETEND AS
USUAL, THAT IT
IS MY SPIRIT
IN CHARGE.

YOU, MY
SON, WILL
BE WORKING
FROM BEHIND
THE MIRROR.

YES... GO ON... I'VE
WANTED A MAN
FOR SO LONG...



MORE... TAKE ME...
FASTER... YES...
YESSS...



YES... LIKE THAT... YOU
ARE GREAT, LIN... YOU
WILL GIVE ME PLEASURE...



I WILL MAKE YOU
MY RIGHT HAND MAN. I
DON'T JUST WANT A
MAN IN MY BED, I WANT
SOMEONE TO STAND
BY ME...GO ON... MORE...



GREAT SPIRIT,
LOOK WHO'S AT
THE DOOR...



YOUR SON... HE IS
SPYING ON US...



TAI SAN!



KILL HIM. TAI SAY. HE
WANTED ME AND RAPED ME
WHEN YOU WERE NOT AROUND.



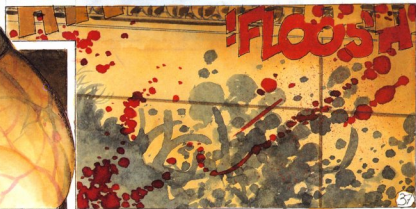
WHAT ARE
YOU SAYING?
YOU WERE
THE ONE...

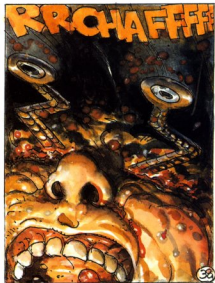
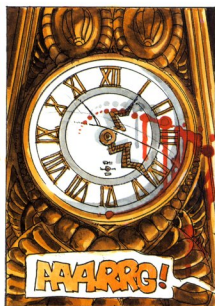


AHHHHH!



AHHHH!







THEIR HEADQUARTERS ARE LOCATED IN THAT LARGE HOUSE THAT LOOKS LIKE A PAGODA ALMOST AT THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY.



WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THE HIGH PRIESTESS?



I KNOW THAT THE TRIAD WOULD LIKE TO MEET WITH HER, BUT IT IS VERY DANGEROUS TO TALK ABOUT HER AND ABOUT THESE TOPICS IN CHINATOWN.

VERY WELL. WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT A CHILD IN A WHEELCHAIR?

VERY LITTLE. THEY SAY THAT HE IS HER SON. HE IS SICK, AND NO-BODY KNOWS WHAT HE HAS. HE NEVER GOES OUT OF THE VILLA AND NO ONE I KNOW HAS EVER SEEN HIM.

IS IT POSSIBLE TO GET INTO THE PAGODA WITHOUT ANYONE FINDING OUT?



THE OLD MAN SENT ME TO HELP YOU. I KNOW WHERE THE SECRET HEAD-QUARTERS OF THE SECRET SOCIETY WITH THE TATTOOED EYE ARE...



I THANK YOU AND THE OLD MAN FOR YOUR KINDNESS. I'M ALL EARS...

SHE ARRIVED HERE WITH A GROUP OF "BOAT PEOPLE". IN JUST A FEW YEARS SHE HAS CREATED A CULT AND PULLED TOGETHER THE SECRET SOCIETY, THANKS TO THE MYSTERIOUS POWERS THAT SHE POSSESSES.

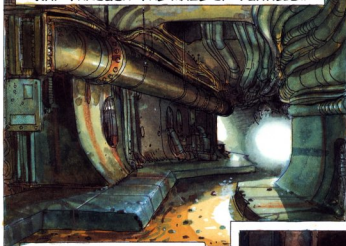


YES IT IS POSSIBLE. BUT YOU HAVE TO SWEAR TO ME THAT NO ONE, EXCEPT FOR THE TWO OF US, WILL EVER KNOW HOW YOU GOT IN THERE!

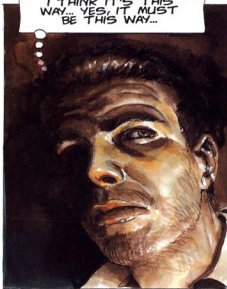
I AM NOT A TALKATIVE MAN!



ALRIGHT. YOU'LL BE ABLE TO GET THERE
BY FOLLOWING THE SEWERS... I'LL EXPLAIN
TO YOU LATER HOW YOU WILL FIND YOUR
WAY THROUGH THE MAZE OF TUNNELS..

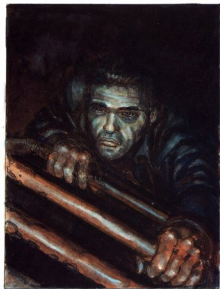


I THINK IT'S THIS
WAY... YES, IT MUST
BE THIS WAY...



ONE WORD OF CAUTION.
MYSTERY WRITER. SOME PEOPLE
BELIEVE THAT THE DEVIL HIMSELF
LIVES IN THAT VILLA...

DON'T WORRY, MY
FRIEND. I BUMP
INTO HIM ALOT.



HEY... THERE MUST
BE A HIGH LEVEL
MEETING TONIGHT!





THE TIME TO MEET HAS
FINALLY COME, GREAT SPIRIT.

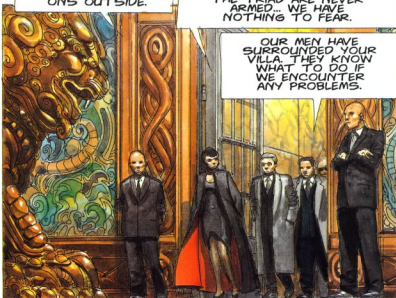
YOU DID EVERYTHING
YOU COULD TO BRING
THIS MEETING ABOUT
AND THEN SOME. WELL,
HERE WE ARE, JUST
AS YOU WANTED,
AM I RIGHT?



I ASK YOU TO
LEAVE YOUR WEAP-
ONS OUTSIDE.

THE LEADERS OF
THE TRIAD ARE NEVER
ARMED... WE HAVE
NOTHING TO FEAR.

OUR MEN HAVE
SURROUNDED YOUR
VILLA. THEY KNOW
WHAT TO DO IF
WE ENCOUNTER
ANY PROBLEMS.



IS EVERYTHING READY
FOR THE "SHOW"?

YES, THE GREAT SPIRIT...
EVERYTHING IS READY JUST
AS YOU ASKED FOR IT.



COME IN,
BROTHERS OF
THE TRIAD! I AM
DELIGHTED TO
RECEIVE YOU IN
MY MODEST
PAGODA.



YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR.
THE REASON YOU ARE HERE
TONIGHT IS THAT YOU WILL
SEE SOMETHING THAT WILL
REMAIN ENGRAVED IN YOUR
MEMORIES FOREVER.



TAO HAS GIVEN GREAT POWERS TO MY SPIRIT AND MY EYES... POWERS THAT THE TRIAD SHOULD HAVE ON ITS SIDE.

BE CAUTIOUS, WOMAN. DON'T INVOKE TAO'S NAME UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES.

MUCH WATER HAS FLOWED UNDER THE BRIDGE SINCE THE CHINESE FIRST BEGAN TO BELIEVE IN THE POWERS OF MAN.



I REGRET THAT THE TRIAD HAS FORGOTTEN ALREADY... BUT I WILL DO MY BEST TO REFRESH YOUR MEMORIES.

IT IS WITH THE STRENGTH OF MY EYES -- THE EYES OF A VIETNAMESE REFUGEE -- THAT I BECAME THE GREAT SPIRIT OF THE THIRD EYE SOCIETY. TAO HAS BEEN GOOD TO ME.



YOU SAY THAT YOUR
EYES DEFEY THE LAWS
OF THE UNIVERSE.

ONCE AGAIN, WE ARE
TALKING ABOUT YOU...
ENOUGH OF THAT.



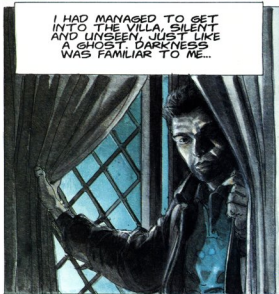
I AM TIRED OF TALKING
NOW, I HAVE TO
CONCENTRATE.



SIT DOWN, BROTHERS.
AND FEAST YOUR
EYES ON THIS.



I HAD MANAGED TO GET
INTO THE VILLA, SILENT
AND UNSEEN, JUST LIKE
A GHOST. DARKNESS
WAS FAMILIAR TO ME...

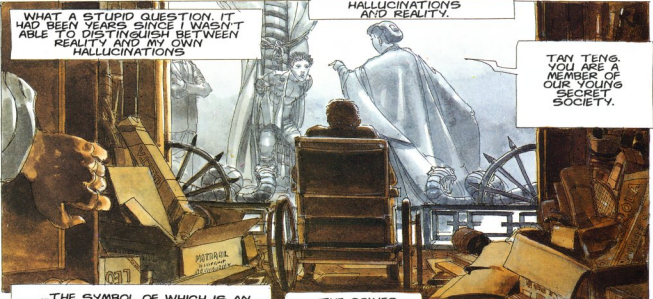


DARKNESS. NIGHT. VIETNAM... I
WAS THINKING ABOUT WHAT I
HAD SEEN THAT DAY IN
BETWEEN THE VILLAGES OF
XUAN LOC AND BIEN HOA...



WHAT HAD I SEEN... OR
WHAT DID I THINK I SAW?





WHAT A STUPID QUESTION. IT
HAD BEEN YEARS SINCE I WASN'T
ABLE TO DISTINGUISH BETWEEN
REALITY AND MY OWN
HALLUCINATIONS

HALLUCINATIONS
AND REALITY.

TAN TENG.
YOU ARE A
MEMBER OF
OUR YOUNG
SECRET
SOCIETY.

...THE SYMBOL OF WHICH IS AN
EYE, TATTOOED ON OUR FOREHEAD.
THE EYE IS OUR SYMBOL AND IT IS
ALSO THE SOURCE OF MY POWER...

...THE POWER
WHICH HAS
BROUGHT YOU
TO ME, BUT YOU
TOOK ADVANTAGE
OF WHAT YOU
SAW AND STOLE
FROM SOCIETY'S
COFFERS.

NOOOO!

YOU DID NOT BELIEVE IN
ME. YOU ONLY BELIEVED IN
YOURSELF. I WILL PUNISH
YOU BY TEARING OUT
YOUR EYES AND MAKING
THEM ROLL OVER TO
ME ON THE FLOOR...

SHUT UP YOU
SPINELESS WORM...
OR I WILL TAKE OUT
YOUR TONGUE TOO.
SHUT
UP AND LOOK
AT ME!



YES, MOTHER... I KNOW WHAT YOU WANT... YOU WANT ME TO KILL ONCE AGAIN... I KNOW THAT THIS IS AN IMPORTANT MOMENT FOR YOU...

BUT I WILL NOT KILL TODAY...



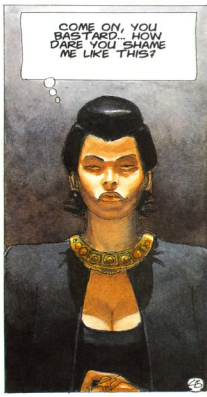
NO, NOT TODAY...



COME ON, TAI SAN... SHOW THEM OUR POWERS.



NOOOO!



COME ON, YOU BASTARD... HOW DARE YOU SHAME ME LIKE THIS?



VIETNAMESE WOMAN, YOU HAVE SUCCEEDED IN MAKING US LOOK RIDICULOUS. IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANTED, YOU CERTAINLY GOT IT.

YOU WILL PAY A PRICE FOR WHAT YOU HAVE DONE... NOT RIGHT AWAY, BUT WE WON'T CHARGE ANY LESS FOR THE WAIT.

YOU AND YOUR FOLLOWERS WILL DISAPPEAR, AND IT WON'T BE A MAGIC TRICK.

THE TRIAD'S POWER WILL BE AGAINST YOU. YOU HAVE PLAYED WITH FIRE!

YOU WILL COME WITH US, THEN... WE'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU.

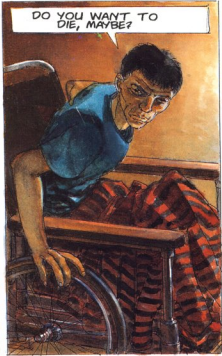
"HE"... "HE" LOST HIS POWERS. WE HAVE TO RUN AWAY, ALL OF US!

GET OUT, EVERYBODY! OUT OF MY SIGHT!





WHO ARE YOU...
AND WHAT DO
YOU WANT?



DO YOU WANT TO
DIE, MAYBE?



I DON'T EXIST... I AM A
SHADOW THAT HAS BEEN
FOLLOWING YOU SINCE
THE DAY YOU APPEARED
TO ME, IN VIETNAM...



IF YOU ARE A SHADOW, THEN
SHUT UP AND PAY ATTENTION.
MAYBE ONE DAY YOU WILL WANT
TO TELL OUR STORY, ALTHOUGH
NO ONE WILL BELIEVE YOU.



WHY?



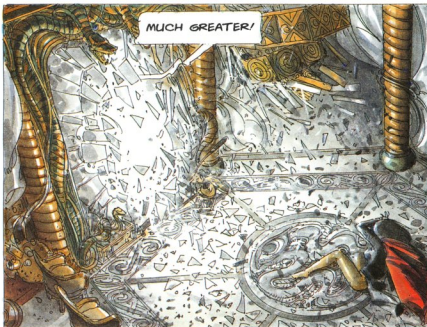
WHY?



HAVE YOU LOST
YOUR POWERS?



NO, MOTHER. MY POWERS
ARE EVEN GREATER
THAN BEFORE.



MUCH GREATER!



SO WHY DID
YOU DO IT?

DO YOU REALLY
NEED TO ASK?



YOU KNOW
WHY I DID IT!
YOU HAVE ALWAYS
KNOWN THAT AS
MENTAL POWERS
GROW, MY BODY
BECAME WEAKER.



LOOK MOTHER, YOU HAVE
NOT ALLOWED A DOCTOR
TO SEE ME BECAUSE YOU
WERE TOO AFRAID THAT
SOMEONE WOULD TAKE ME
AWAY... YOU DON'T LOVE ME,
MOTHER... YOU NEVER LOVED
ME, YOU HAVE ALWAYS USED
ME, USED ME TO GET TO
WHERE YOU WANTED TO
GO, TO FULFILL YOUR
CRAZY DREAMS.




THAT IS WHY TODAY I
DECIDED THAT I WOULDN'T
LISTEN TO YOU ANYMORE.
FORGIVE ME, MOTHER.



YOU ARE RIGHT, MY
BASTARD... I HAVE
NEVER LOVED YOU, AND
DO YOU WANT TO
KNOW WHY? BECAUSE
YOU ARE NOT MY SON!

I FOUND YOU IN A
VILLAGE, AFTER THE
AMERICANS HAD BOMBED
IT. EVERYONE AROUND
YOU WAS DEAD...






WHEN I
DISCOVERED
YOUR
POWERS, I
DECIDED TO
TAKE YOU
WITH ME.
BUT NO ONE
WAS TO
KNOW WHAT
YOU COULD
DO, NO ONE!



IT'S TRUE... I HAVE NEVER
HELPED YOU. NOW I HATE
YOU. I HATE YOU WITH
ALL MY HEART!



IF YOU ARE NOT MY MOTHER,
THEN YOU TOO CAN DIE...



NO! DON'T
DO IT!



HALLUCINATION OR
REALITY?



WHAT ARE
YOU DOING,
SHADOW?

I AM COVER-
ING YOU



STAY
AWAY
FROM ME,
SHADOW!



THE SHOW
IS NOT
OVER YET!



NO! DON'T
DO IT!



SHUT UP AND
LOOK!



TRY TO REMEMBER EVERY-
THING, SHADOW. BECAUSE IN
A VERY SHORT TIME THERE
WILL BE NOTHING LEFT.



ONLY A FEW
MEMORIES...



MEMORIES OF
NOTHING!



A VIOLENT FIRE, THE ORIGIN OF WHICH IS UNKNOWN, DESTROYED A VILLA ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF LOS ANGELES TODAY. THE VILLA WAS LARGE, AND SHAPED LIKE A PAGODA...



APPARENTLY THIS VILLA WAS BUILT BY A SECRET SOCIETY FROM VIETNAM. THE SOCIETY HAD FEW FOLLOWERS AND WAS LED BY A PRIESTESS WITH MYSTERIOUS POWERS... WHAT WE DO KNOW IS...



...THAT ACCORDING TO THE CHIEF OF THE FIREMEN WHO RUSHED TO THE SCENE, THE FIRE THAT DESTROYED THE BUILDING SEEMED TO BE ALIVE, AS IF POSSESSED OF A DIABOLICAL STRENGTH...

IS LOS ANGELES BECOMING THE CITY OF MYSTERY? WE WILL TRY TO GIVE YOU AN ANSWER IN OUR NEXT REPORT.



GOODBYE, TAI SAN!
YOUR STORY HAS
REACHED ITS END.

YES, NOW
EVERYTHING IS
HERE, IN MY HEAD.

