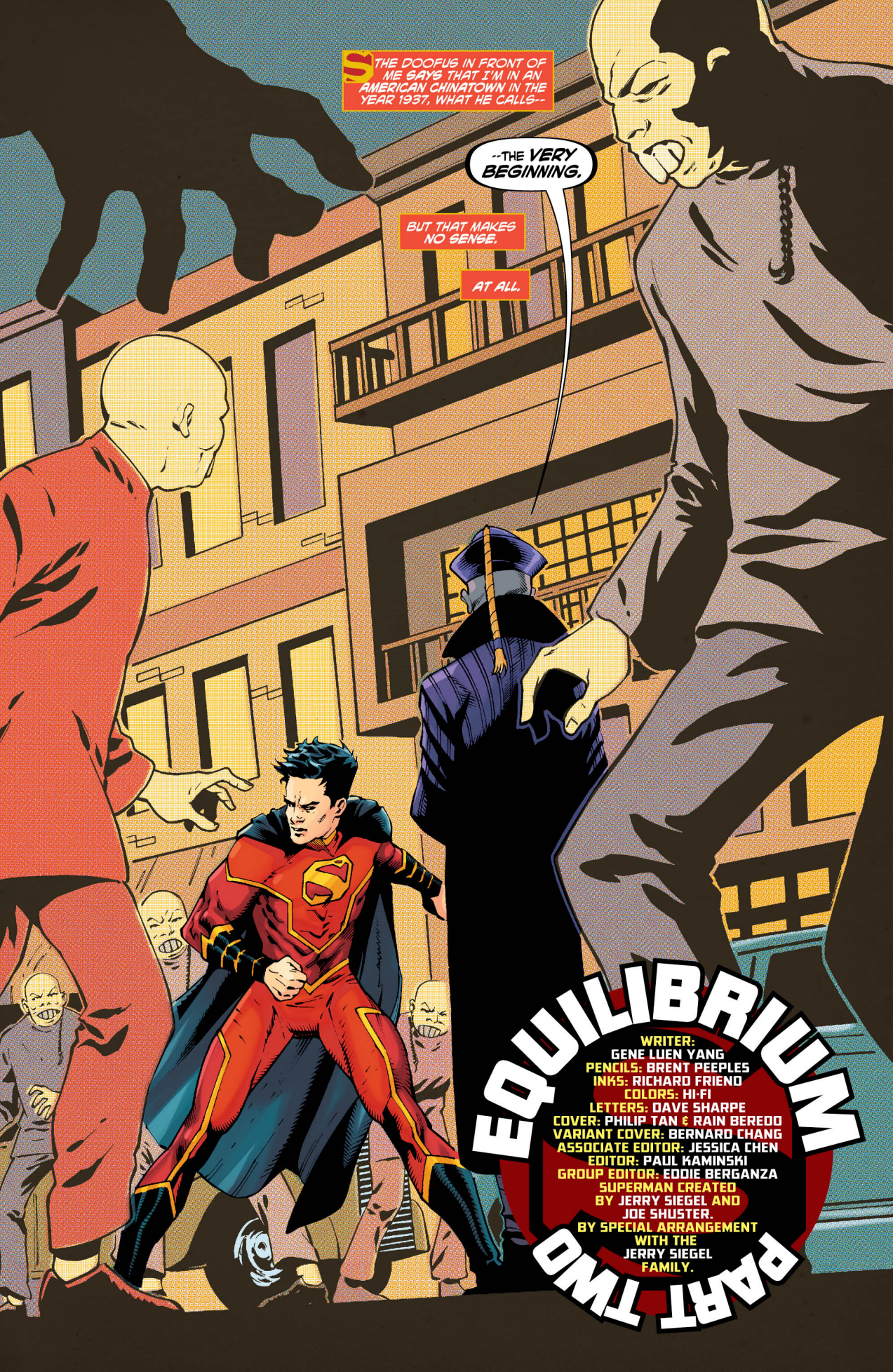


S THE DOOFUS IN FRONT OF ME SAYS THAT I'M IN AN AMERICAN CHINATOWN IN THE YEAR 1937, WHAT HE CALLS--

--THE VERY BEGINNING.

BUT THAT MAKES NO SENSE.

AT ALL.



EQUILIBRIUM
PART TWO

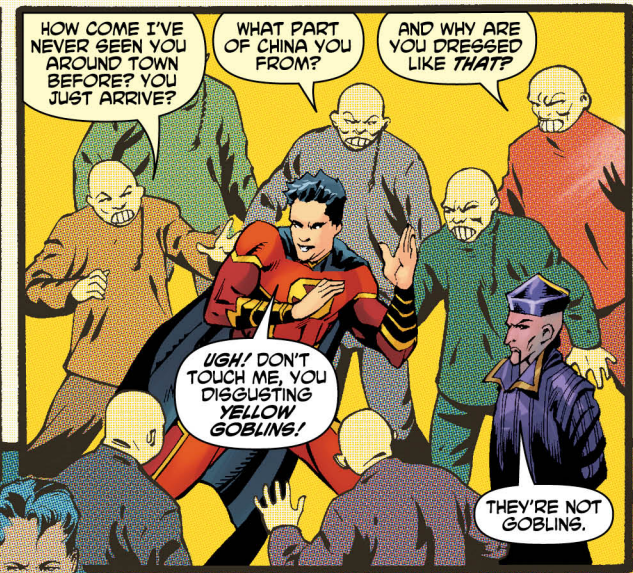
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SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER.
BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY.



WHAT ARE YOU EVEN TALKING ABOUT?! GET ME BACK TO SHANGHAI!

NOT UNTIL YOU'VE SEEN WHAT YOU MUST SEE.

HEY, KID!



HOW COME I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU AROUND TOWN BEFORE? YOU JUST ARRIVE?

WHAT PART OF CHINA YOU FROM?

AND WHY ARE YOU DRESSED LIKE THAT?

UGH! DON'T TOUCH ME, YOU DISGUSTING YELLOW GOBLINS!

THEY'RE NOT GOBLINS.



HEY HO, ORIENTALS! GUESS WHO'S COME FOR HIS WEEKLY CHINATOWN VISIT?!

WHY, IT'S EVERYBODY'S FAVORITE ACE FREELANCE SLEUTH--

*Words in BLUE are spoken in English, everything else is in Mandarin! --Paul



OH NO! GET OUTTA HERE, KID!

WE'LL DEAL WITH HIM!

HEY... THAT GUY KINDA LOOKS LIKE SUPERMAN!

HE'S NO SUPERMAN. HE'S AN AMERICAN DETECTIVE WHO GOES BY THE NAME OF--



SLAM HA HA!
BRADLEY

THUD!

WHAM!

CRASH!

MR. BRADLEY,
WE'VE COMMITTED
NO CRIMES! WHY DO
YOU COME AFTER
US WEEK AFTER
WEEK?!

BECAUSE
SPLASHIN' UP THE
WALLS WITH YOUR
FACES IS MY KIND
OF FUN!



LOOK AT
THAT **SLAM** GUY
GO! **HA HA!** THE
GOBLINS DON'T
STAND A
CHANCE!

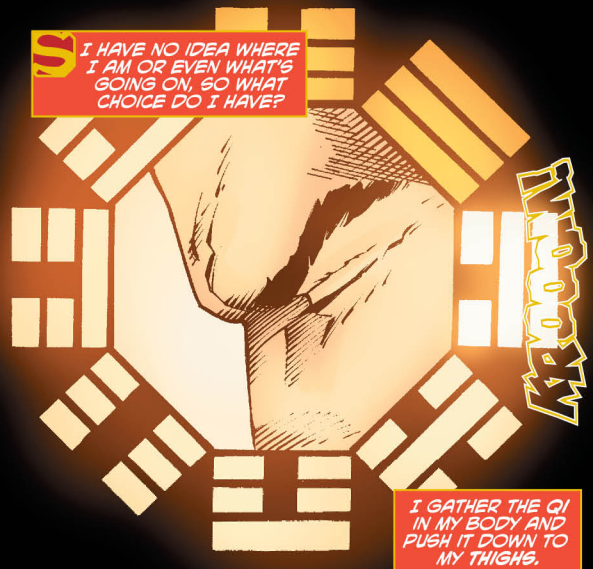
KONG
KENAN, THOSE
"GOBLINS" ARE
AN ILLUSION.



YOU'VE
MASTERED
TRIGRAM 3,
HAVE YOU
NOT?

**X-RAY
VISION**,
YEAH.

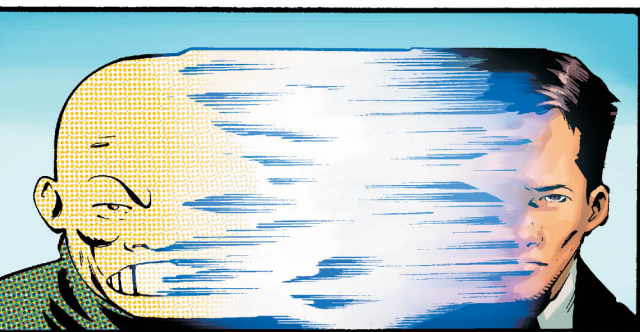
NOT JUST
X-RAY VISION.
TRIGRAM 3 HAS
A **PENETRATING**
CHARACTERISTIC.
ACTIVATE IT,
KENAN, AND **SEE
THROUGH IT.**



S I HAVE NO IDEA WHERE
I AM OR EVEN WHAT'S
GOING ON, SO WHAT
CHOICE DO I HAVE?

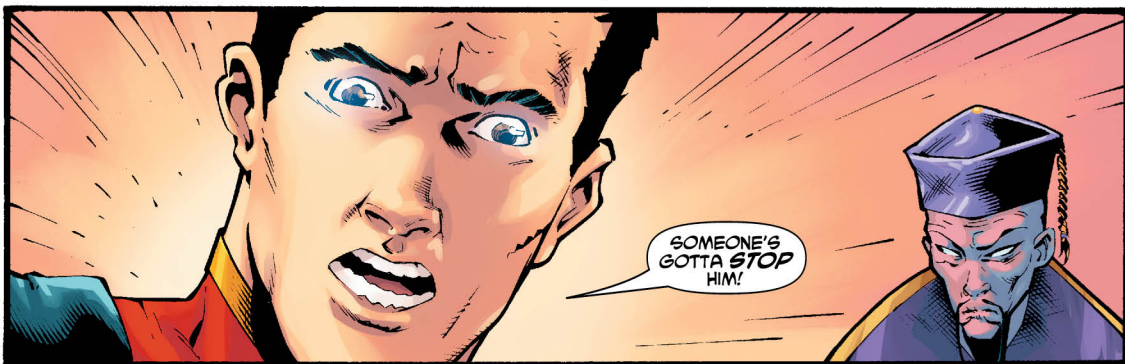
KROOOO!

I GATHER THE **QI**
IN MY BODY AND
PUSH IT DOWN TO
MY THIGHS.

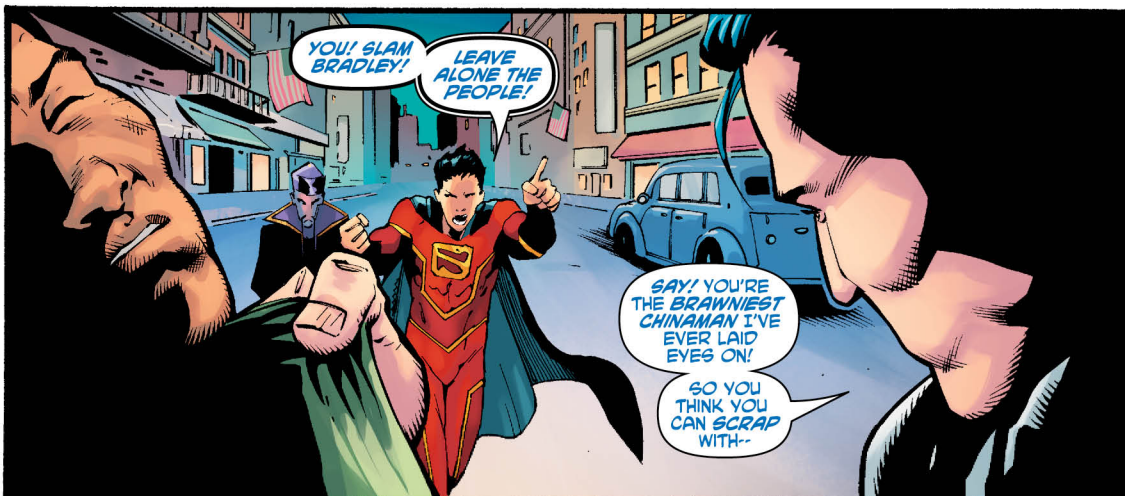


HOLD UP--
THOSE ARE
PEOPLE! THEY'RE
CHINESE!

YOU'VE JUST
SEEN THROUGH AN
ILLUSION CREATED TO
JUSTIFY OVER
A CENTURY OF
BRUTALITY.



SOMEONE'S
GOTTA STOP
HIM!



YOU! SLAM
BRADLEY!

LEAVE
ALONE THE
PEOPLE!

SAY! YOU'RE
THE BRAWNIEST
CHINAMAN I'VE
EVER LAID
EYES ON!

SO YOU
THINK YOU
CAN SCRAP
WITH--



GOTTA ADMIT, THE HEAT FEELS GOOD.



BUT THEN I FEEL MY QI NUDGING ME, BECAUSE OF MY TRAINING WITH MASTER I-CHING, I KNOW WHAT IT WANTS ME TO DO.



I PUSH IT FROM MY EYES DOWN THE FRONT OF MY SKULL.

OR RATHER, WHAT IT DOESN'T WANT ME TO DO.

I USED TO BELIEVE THAT MY QI FOLLOWED MY INTENTION. BUT NOW I KNOW THAT SOMETIMES...