

**BIG TROUBLE  
IN  
LITTLE  
CHINA**

# **OLD MAN JACK**

WRITTEN BY

**JOHN CARPENTER  
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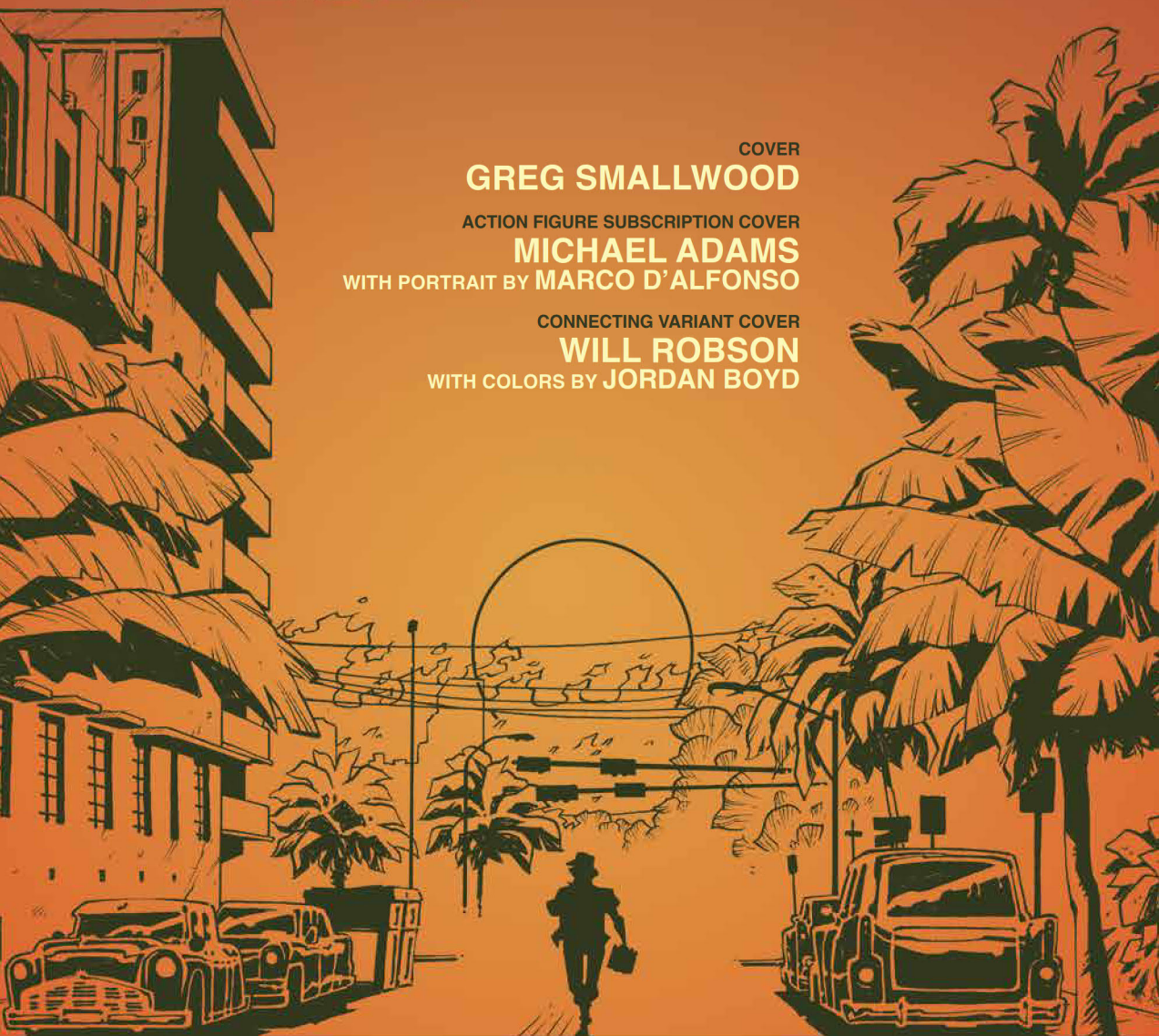
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CONNECTING VARIANT COVER

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**20<sup>th</sup>  
CENTURY  
FOX**

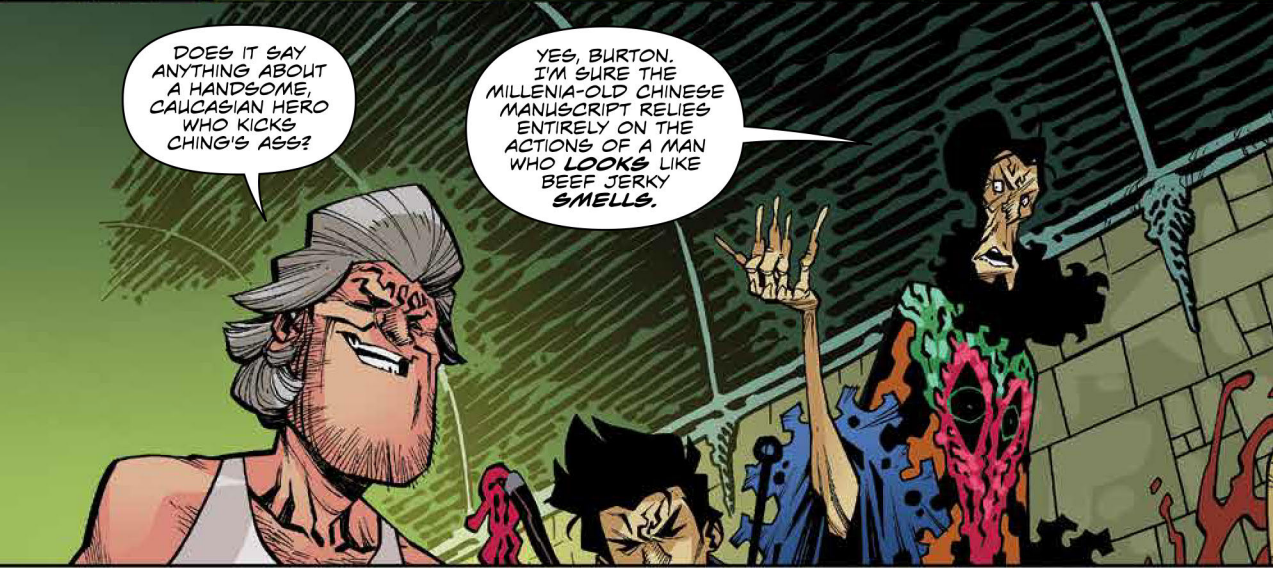


WELL? DOES THE BOOK EXPLAIN HOW TO KILL CHING DAI OR NOT?

IT... UHM...

DOES IT SAY ANYTHING ABOUT A HANDSOME, CAUCASIAN HERO WHO KICKS CHING'S ASS?

YES, BURTON. I'M SURE THE MILLENNIA-OLD CHINESE MANUSCRIPT RELIES ENTIRELY ON THE ACTIONS OF A MAN WHO LOOKS LIKE BEEF JERKY SMELLS.



ACTUALLY, JACK, YOU *CAN* HELP. I'VE GOT, UH, SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT.

HA! THAT'S RIGHT! AT LEAST EGG'S STILL ON THE JACK TRAIN! CHOO CHOO, SUCKERS!



HE IS FAR MORE LIKELY TO TELL YOU TO GO SUCK A FART WHILE THE TRUE WARRIORS GET THE JOB DONE!

REAL MATURE, DAVE!

YOU HAVE DONE THIS TO ME! YOU DRAGGED ME DOWN TO YOUR LEVEL!



LOOK, JACK--  
IN THE DECADES  
I SPENT WITH THAT  
BOOK LINGERING  
JUST OUT OF REACH,  
I REALIZED  
SOMETHING--

DECADES?  
HEY, WAIT A MINUTE,  
DOESN'T THAT MAKE  
YOU, LIKE, NINETY?  
YOU LOOK THE SAME  
AS WHEN WE FIRST  
MET.

YOU  
KNOW WHAT  
THEY SAY ABOUT  
**FINE CHINA**--  
IT NEVER  
CRACKS.



HA!  
GOOD TO KNOW  
**SOMEBODY'S**  
STILL KEEPIN' IT  
LIGHT AROUND  
HERE.

JACK, YOU  
NEED TO KILL  
YOURSELF.



UH...  
**WHAT?**

I DIDN'T WANT  
THE OTHERS TO  
HEAR, BUT--CHING DAI  
ONLY EXISTS IN THIS  
DIMENSION BECAUSE  
OF HIS **FLESH  
BRIDGE**.

EW.

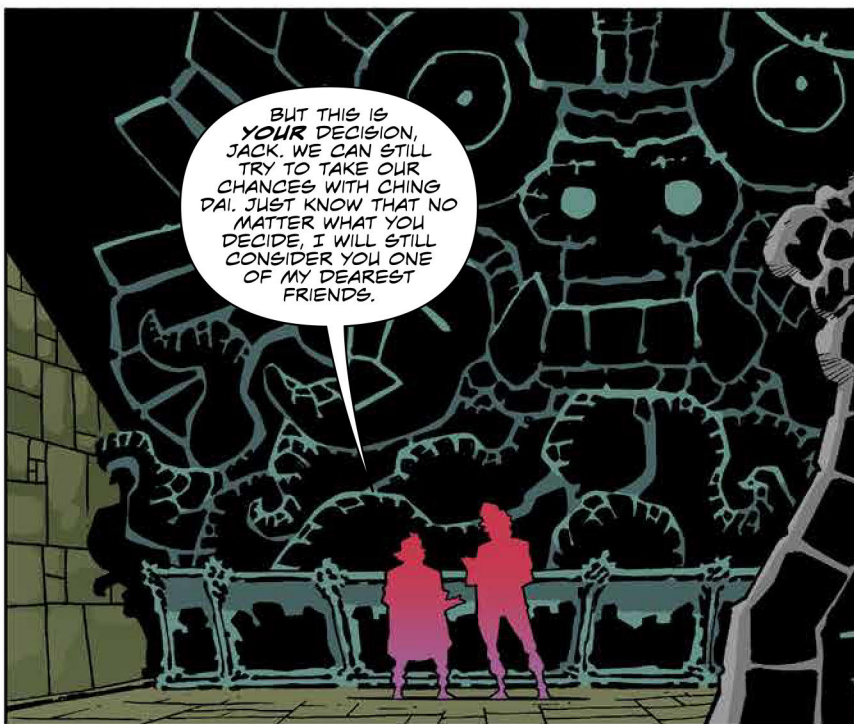
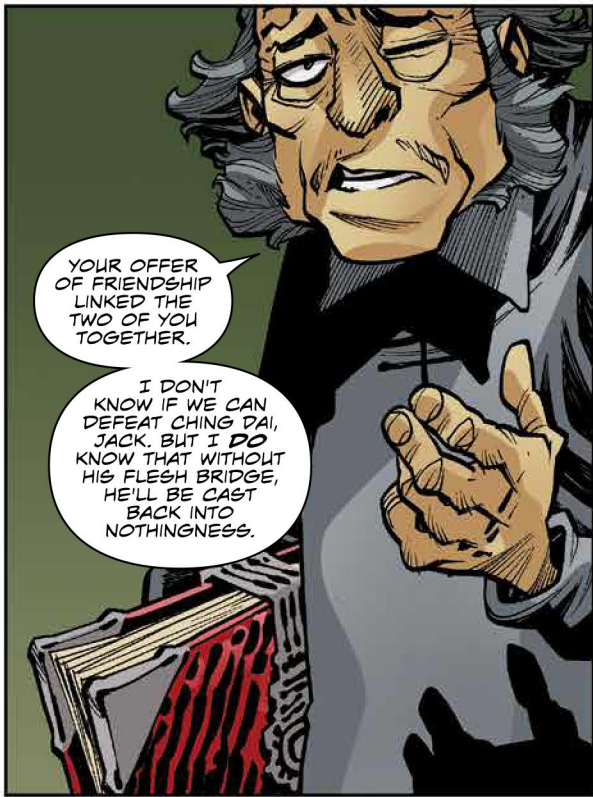
YOU ARE  
THE **FLESH  
BRIDGE**.



OH.



EW.





I GOT NO FRIENDS.



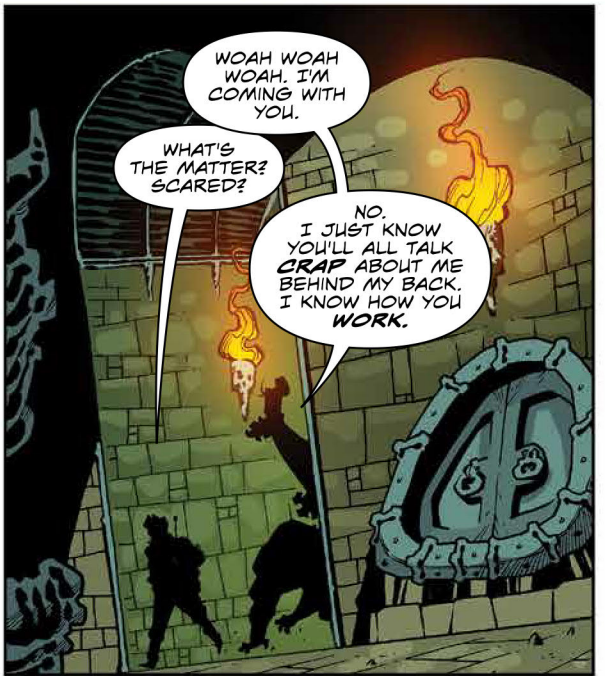
YOU FOOL! A  
FRONTAL ASSAULT  
WOULD BE LIKE  
TRYING TO PUNCH A  
MOUNTAIN TO DEATH.  
WE MUST USE  
TRICKERY--

--WAIT A  
MINUTE. WHERE'S  
EGG? HE'S  
BEEN TALKING  
TO JACK FOR AT  
LEAST AN  
HOUR.



I DUNNO.  
MAYBE EGG'S BRAIN  
CELLS COMMITTED  
SUICIDE IN  
SELF-DEFENSE.

STAY  
HERE. PETE  
AND I WILL  
GO AFTER  
THEM.



WOAH WOAH  
WOAH. I'M  
COMING WITH  
YOU.

WHAT'S  
THE MATTER?  
SCARED?

NO.  
I JUST KNOW  
YOU'LL ALL TALK  
CRAP ABOUT ME  
BEHIND MY BACK.  
I KNOW HOW YOU  
WORK.



SO, WHAT  
HAPPENS  
AFTER WE KILL  
CHING DAI?

I DUNNO. WE  
REBUILD. THINGS  
GO BACK TO THE  
WAY THEY WERE.  
BUT UH...



WHAT  
ABOUT  
US?

YOU STILL  
GONNA TRY TO  
KILL ME?

HM.  
HADN'T REALLY  
THOUGHT  
ABOUT--

SON  
OF A...