

INSIDE THE ORIENTAL PEARL TOWER.

SHANGHAI, CHINA.

S TODAY'S BEEN PRETTY MUCH THE CRAZIEST DAY OF MY LIFE.

FIRST, I BECOME A NATIONAL CELEBRITY AFTER GIVING THIS SUPER-VILLAIN NAMED THE BLUE CONDOR A MASSIVE BEATDOWN. SUDDENLY ALL OF CHINA KNOWS THE NAME KONG KENAN!

THEN THIS WOMAN WHO SUPPOSEDLY WORKS FOR THE MINISTRY OF SELF-RELIANCE TAKES ME TO HER SECRET BASE AND GIVES ME SUPERPOWERS.

NO JOKE.

SUPERPOWERS!

NOW THESE TWO SHOW UP, CLAIMING TO BE--



--THE BAT-MAN--

--AND THE WONDER-WOMAN OF CHINA!

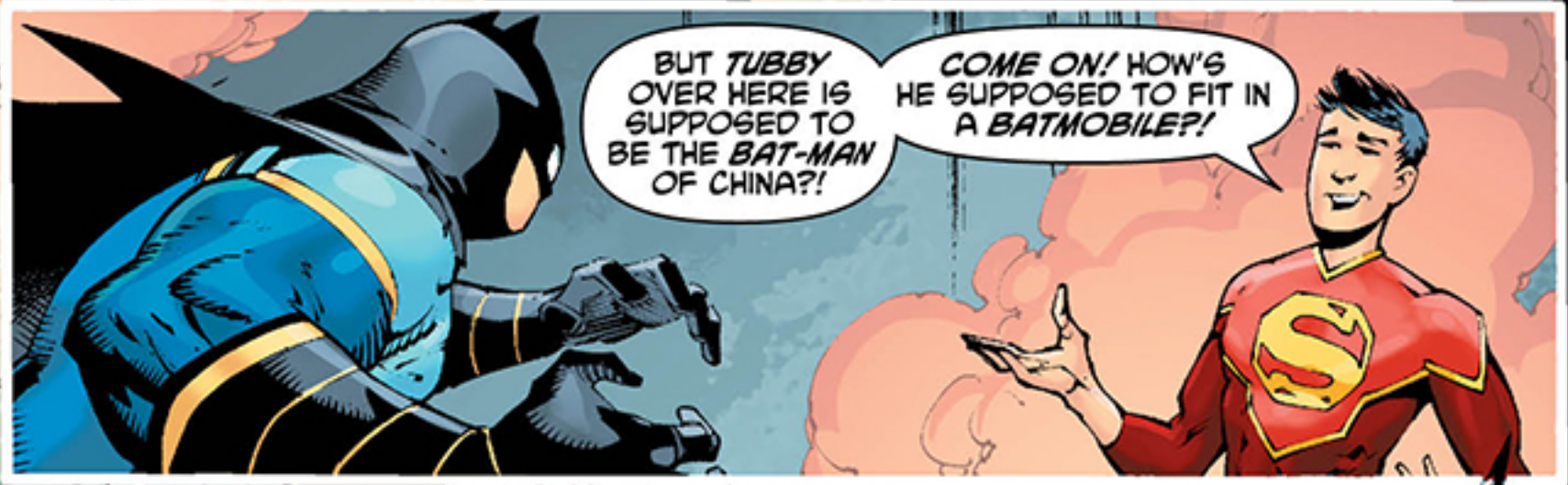
SERIOUSLY?!



ACTUALLY, YOU I KINDA GET.

THAT CONTAINMENT SUIT FITS YOU LIKE A WONDER, WOMAN. HA HA!

GROSS.



BUT TUBBY OVER HERE IS SUPPOSED TO BE THE BAT-MAN OF CHINA?!

COME ON! HOW'S HE SUPPOSED TO FIT IN A BATMOBILE?!



SIGH

click



DAFFF!

DAFFF!

OFF!

DAFFF!

MADE IN CHINA

PART TWO

GENE LUEN YANG: WRITER **VIKTOR BOGDANOVIC: PENCILS** **RICHARD FRIEND: INKS**
HI-FI: COLORS **DAVE SHARPE: LETTERS** **VIKTOR BOGDANOVIC AND KELSEY SHANNON: COVER**
BERNARD CHANG: VARIANT COVER **PAUL KAMINSKI: EDITOR** **EDDIE BERGANZA: GROUP EDITOR**
SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER.
BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY.

THE CONTROL ROOM.

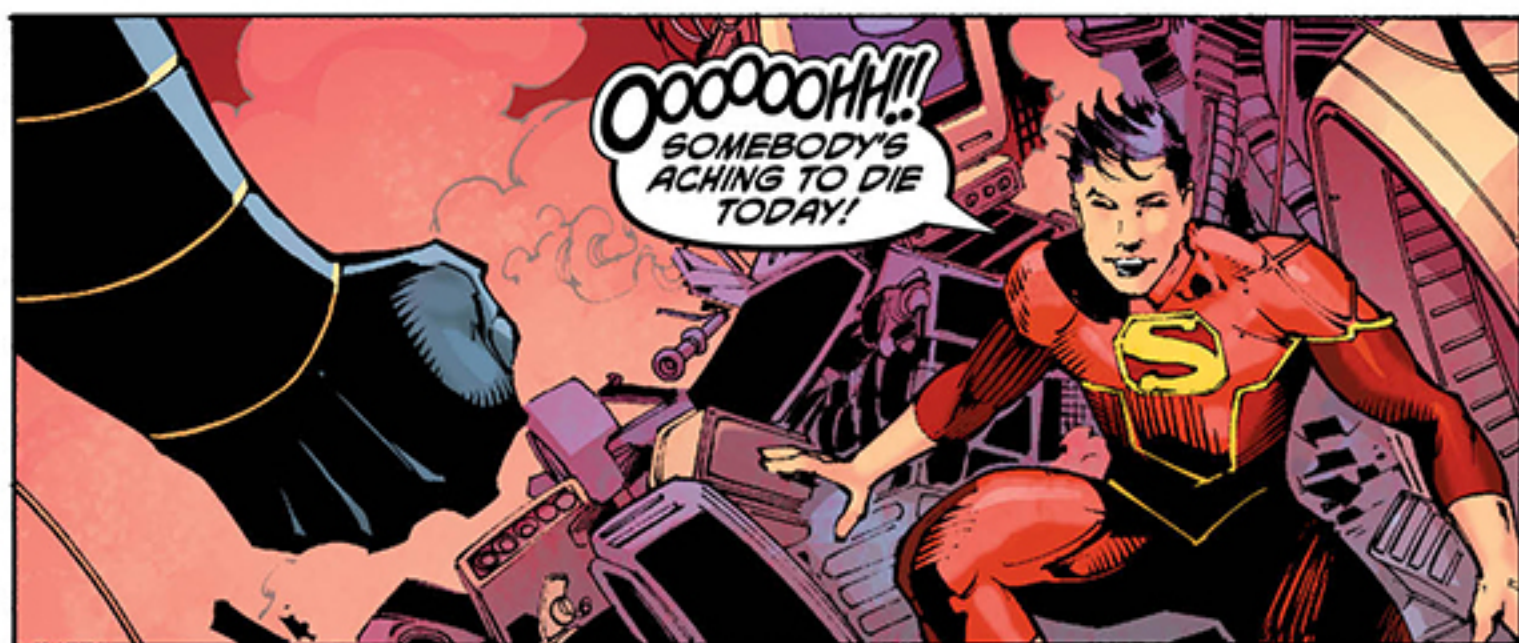


MINGMING, GET YOURSELF TO SAFETY!

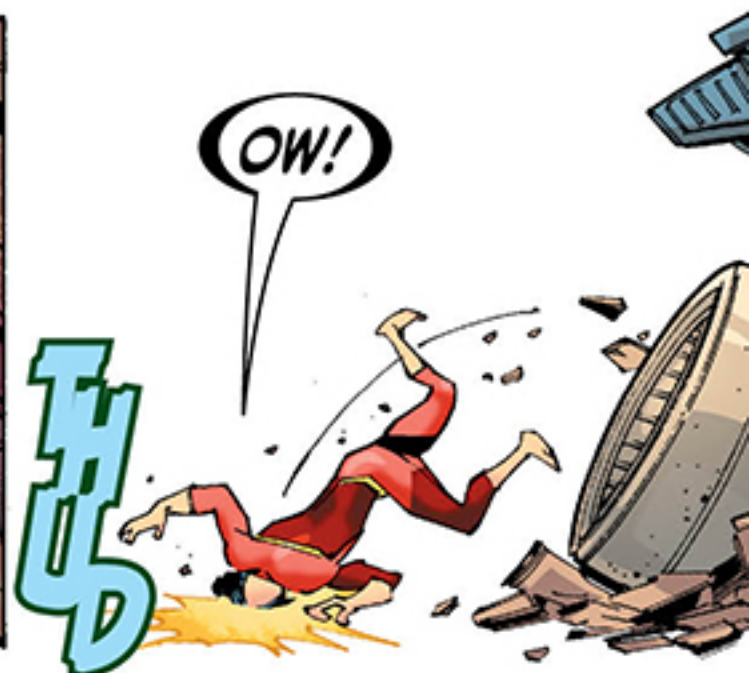
WHAT ABOUT YOU, DR. OMEN?!

I NEED TO SEE HOW THIS PLAYS OUT!

KRAASSH!

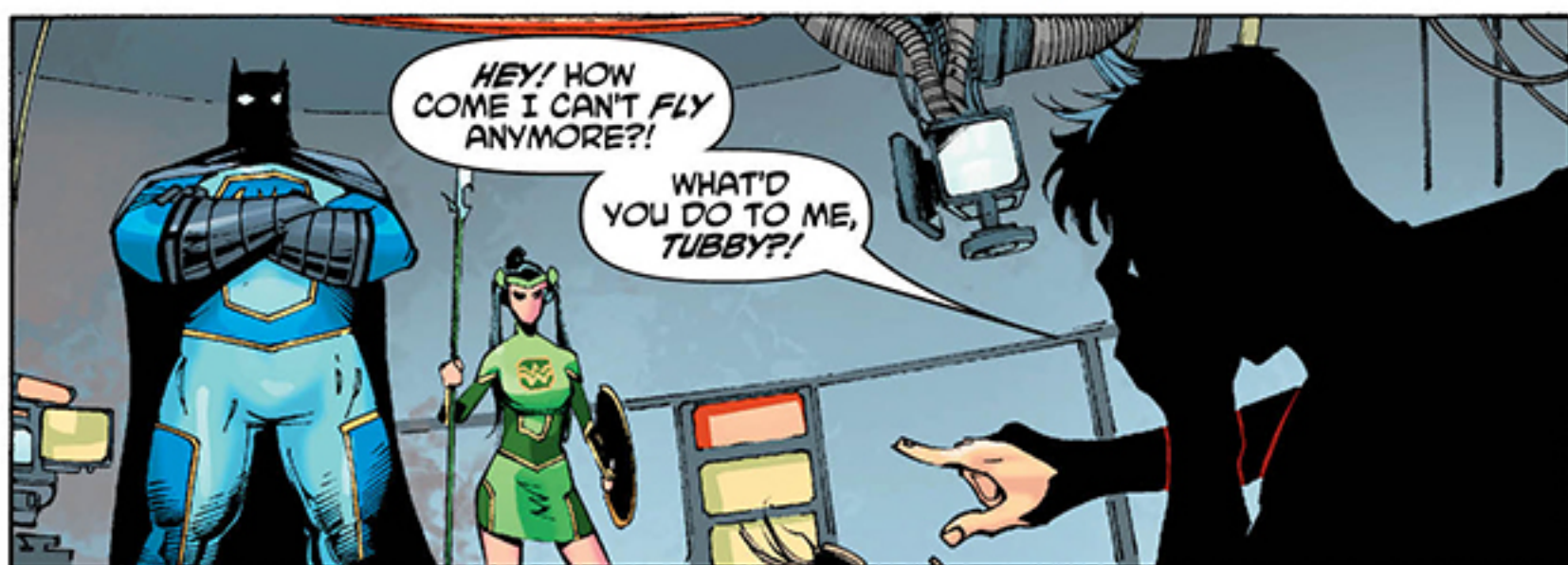


OOOOOHHH!!
SOMEBODY'S ACHING TO DIE TODAY!



OW!

THUD



HEY! HOW COME I CAN'T FLY ANYMORE?!

WHAT'D YOU DO TO ME, TUBBY?!



WHAT DID YOU DO TO HIM, BAIXI?

THOSE WERE STANDARD BAT-ROCKETS, DEILAN. THEY SHOULDN'T HAVE ANY EFFECT ON HIS SUPERPOWERS.

WELL, REGARDLESS, WE STILL NEED TO RESTRAIN HIM!

YOU'RE NOT RESTRAINING ANYBODY...

KRAASSH!

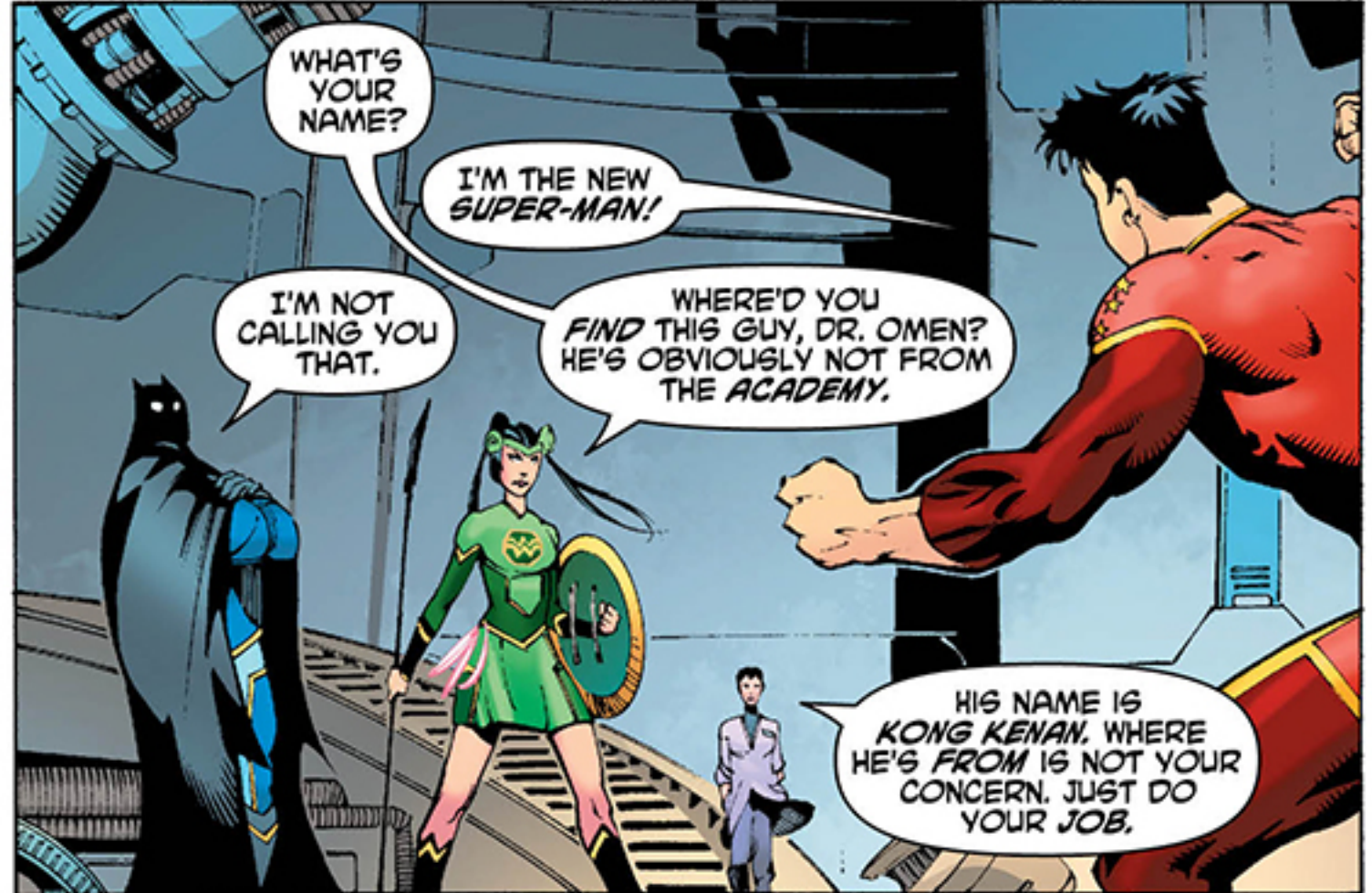


...NOT WHILE I'VE STILL GOT MY SUPER-STRENGTH!

SKRAAK!



WHOA.



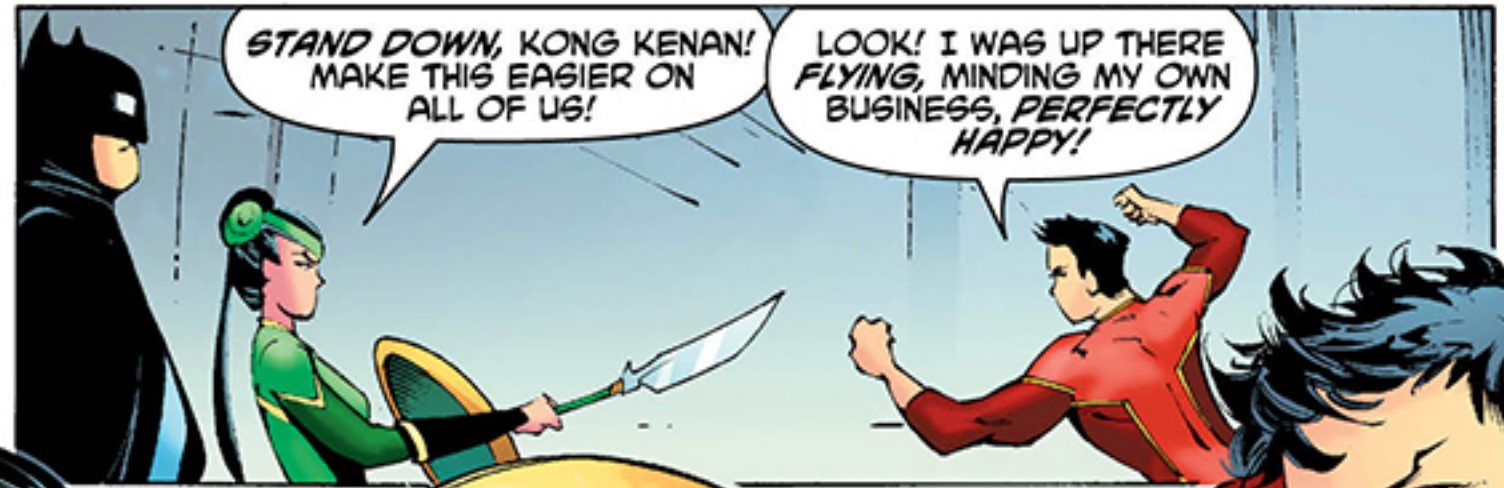
WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

I'M THE NEW SUPER-MAN!

I'M NOT CALLING YOU THAT.

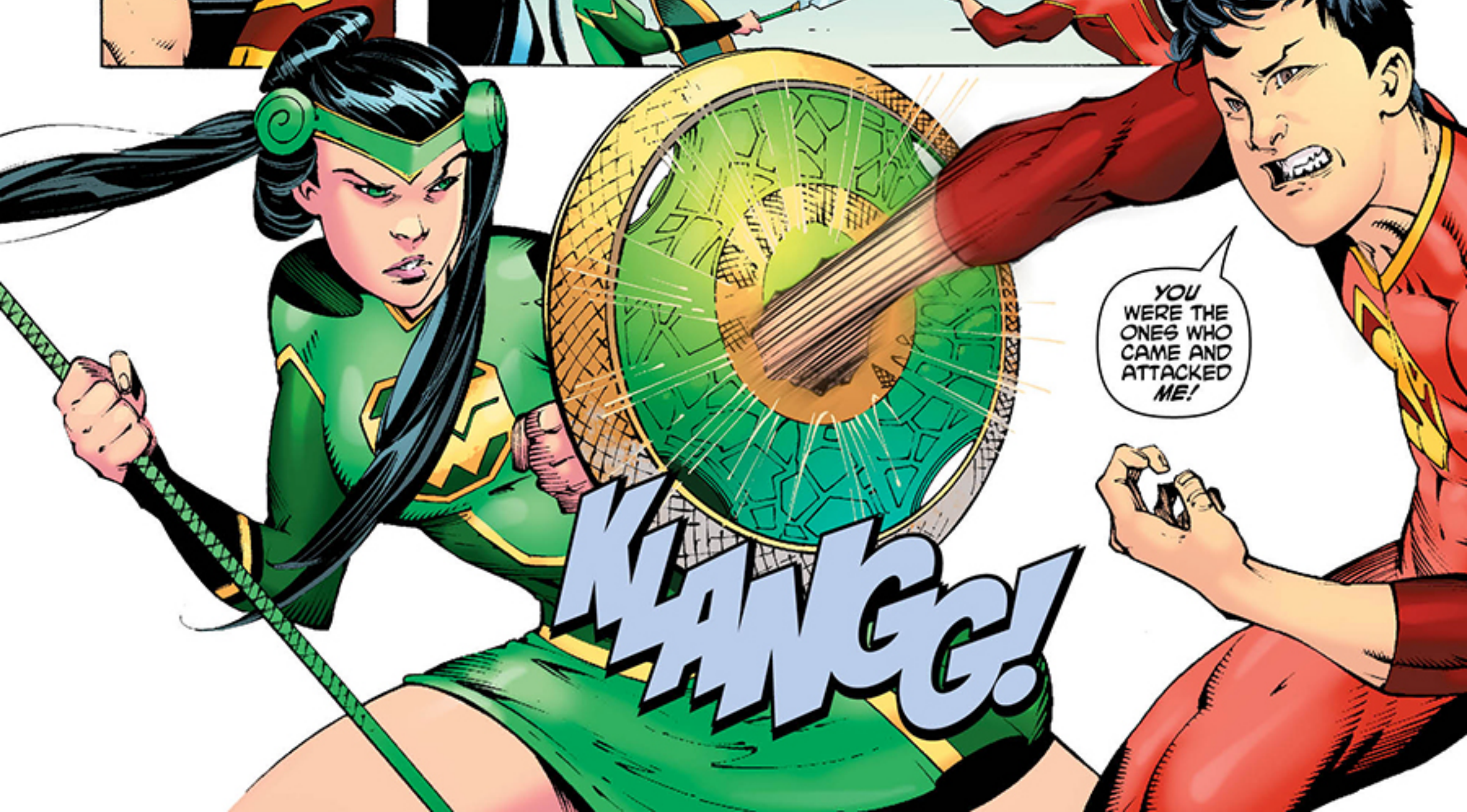
WHERE'D YOU FIND THIS GUY, DR. OMEN? HE'S OBVIOUSLY NOT FROM THE ACADEMY.

HIS NAME IS KONG KENAN. WHERE HE'S FROM IS NOT YOUR CONCERN. JUST DO YOUR JOB.



STAND DOWN, KONG KENAN! MAKE THIS EASIER ON ALL OF US!

LOOK! I WAS UP THERE FLYING, MINDING MY OWN BUSINESS, PERFECTLY HAPPY!



YOU WERE THE ONES WHO CAME AND ATTACKED ME!

KRANG!



FWWNWIIP!

GUESS ACCURACY WASN'T A REQUIREMENT FOR BECOMING WONDER-WOMAN, HUH?



I GUESS BRAINS WEREN'T REQUIRED TO BE SUPER-MAN.

MY LASSO IS LIKE AN EXTENSION OF MY OWN SKIN, DUMMY.

?!



IT'S ALWAYS ACCURATE.

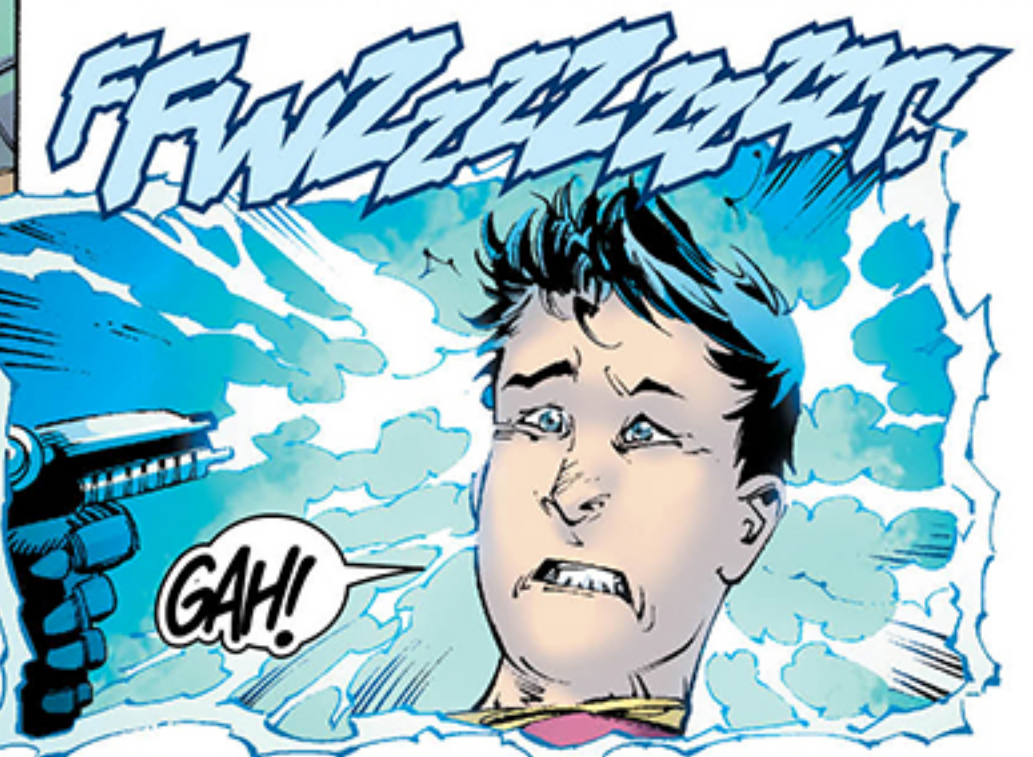
NGH!



THIS WILL STING.

OR BURN, MAYBE?

ONE OF THE TWO. I CAN'T REMEMBER.



FWZZZZZZZZT!

GAH!

