

NEW YORK CITY.

STAND UP,
WIZARD. DO IT...
LENTEMENT.

SLOWLY.

AND ZEN...
WE WILL TALK
MAGIC MAN.



I
AM NOT
JOKING AT
YOU.

I WILL NOT
'ESITATE TO
KILL YOU!

CRICK.



I
MEAN
IT!

I 'AVE
NOTHING
LEFT TO
LOSE!



SHAZOOM.



YEAH.

NON, NON, NON...



TNK!



REALLY WANTED ONE OF THESE THINGS.



PERFECT.



DONT YOU THINK?



I REMEMBER YOU--
YOU'RE ONE OF THE
PEOPLE WHO CAME TO
SEE ME HERE NOT LONG
AGO. WITH THE KING
OF THE CITY AND
SO ON.

YOU YELLED
A LOT.

I TREATED YOU
LIKE A FRIEND.
GUESS I HAD THAT
WRONG.

AND
YOU KNOW WHAT?
I HAVE A VERY
FIRM POLICY ON
ENEMIES.



GO AHEAD!
GO AHEAD AND
KILL ME. YOU
WILL SEE WHAT
'APPENS.

I AM
JACQUES ZACQUES,
AGENT OF INTERPOL,
AND I INVITE MY
DEATH.



WHAT'S YOUR RUSH?
PLENTY OF TIME.

YOU SAID
YOU'RE HERE
FOR A REASON--
WHAT IS
IT?

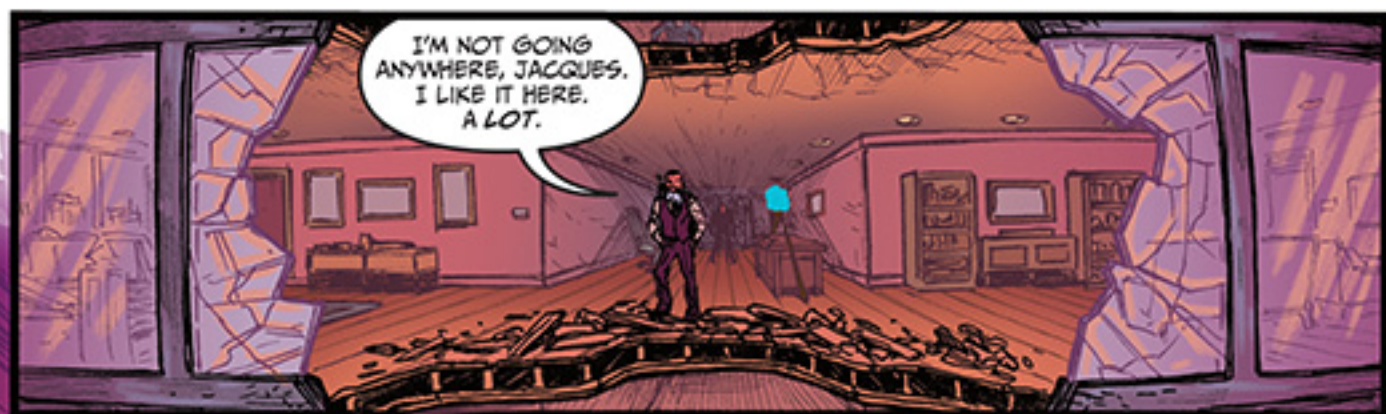
I WAS SENT TO TELL YOU THAT
YOU *MUST* LEAVE THIS WORLD,
AND CEASE YOUR MAGICAL
BATTLES--THEY DO TOO
MUCH DAMAGE.

THE AUTHORITIES
OF THIS SAD WORLD
THOUGHT YOU MIGHT BE
REASONABLE. I TELL
THEM THEY ARE
WRONG.

THAT
YOU ARE A
MONSTER.



I, AS
ALWAYS, WAS
CORRECT.



I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE, JACQUES. I LIKE IT HERE. A LOT.



THEN DO YOUR WORST, BEAST!

I WILL NOT LIVE IN A WORLD WITH YOUR STINK IN IT!

RIP!



HMM.

WHERE I COME FROM, WHEN PEOPLE BEG YOU TO KILL THEM IT'S BECAUSE THEY WANT RELEASE FROM UNBEARABLE PAIN...

...OR BECAUSE SOME HORRIBLE MAGICAL TRAP WILL BE TRIGGERED THE MOMENT THEY DIE. THEY'LL BECOME A NIGHT-GHAST, WHATEVER, TRY TO RIP YOUR FACE OFF.



SO, JACQUES...



...WHICH IS IT?