

**BIG TROUBLE
IN
LITTLE
CHINA**

OLD MAN JACK

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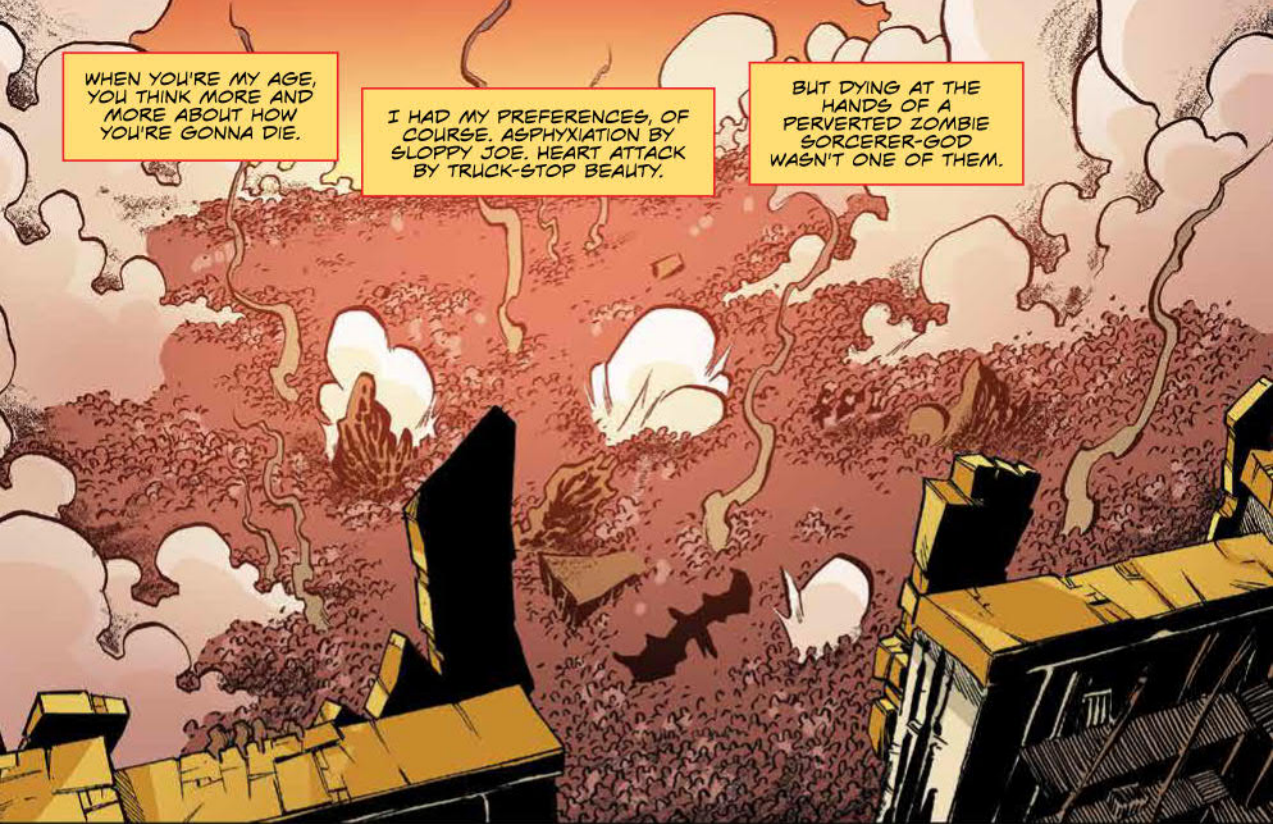
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WHEN YOU'RE MY AGE,
YOU THINK MORE AND
MORE ABOUT HOW
YOU'RE GONNA DIE.

I HAD MY PREFERENCES, OF
COURSE. ASPHYXIATION BY
SLOPPY JOE. HEART ATTACK
BY TRUCK-STOP BEAUTY.

BUT DYING AT THE
HANDS OF A
PERVERTED ZOMBIE
SORCERER-GOD
WASN'T ONE OF THEM.



STILL, I LIVED A PRETTY
LONG LIFE, EVEN THOUGH
I WASN'T BLESSED WITH A
TRUCKLOAD OF BRAINS, I
GOT A FEW THINGS THAT
ARE EVEN BETTER.

ONE ARMY.
TWO ARMIES. IT
DOESN'T MATTER
WHAT YOU THROW AT
ME, JACK BURTON.
YOU STILL DIE
TODAY.

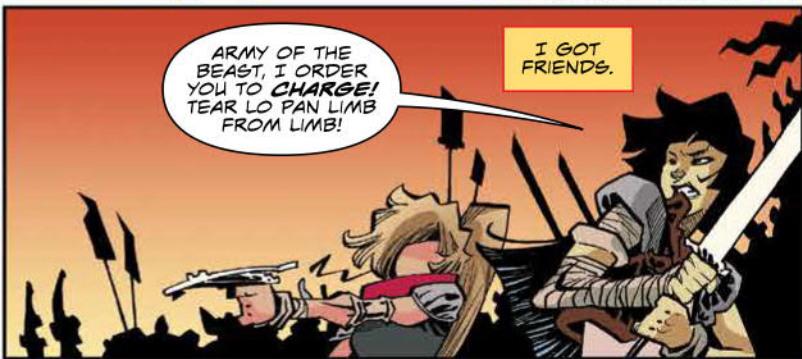


I GOT
LUCK.

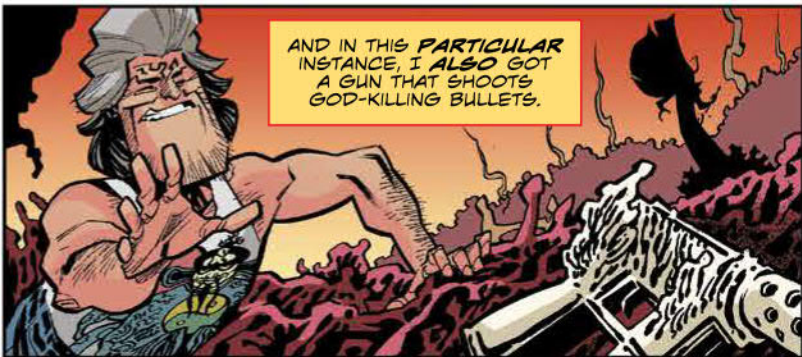


ARMY OF THE
BEAST, I ORDER
YOU TO **CHARGE!**
TEAR LO PAN LIMB
FROM LIMB!

I GOT
FRIENDS.



AND IN THIS PARTICULAR
INSTANCE, I ALSO GOT
A GUN THAT SHOOTS
GOD-KILLING BULLETS.





SUCK LEAD,
DAVE!



HA!
NICE SHOT,
MORON!



YEEESH. WAS
NOT READY
FOR THAT
KICKBACK.

WHAT
WAS THAT?
SOMEBODY SAY
SOMETHING?



DAMMIT!
I'M STUCK!

FIGHT WITH
EVERYTHING
YOU HAVE, MY
MINIONS! TEAR
THESE ARMIES
APART!

YES
SIR!





NICE TRY, MORONS.



THEY'VE BROKEN FORMATION!
CHARGE!



DAMMIT! GET AFTER HIM--WE HAVE TO STOP LO PAN AT ALL COSTS!



DAMMIT, DON'T LEAVE ME BEHIND!

HEY, TOAD DEMON THING!
YOU DON'T WANNA GET LEFT BEHIND, DO YOU?



GAH!
THERE'S A GUY ON MY BACK!
SOMEBODY GET IT OFF!



AH, CRAP...

"...HOW COULD THINGS GET ANY WORSE?!"

THE ARMIES OF THE DAMNED ARE OVERRUNNING HEAVEN!

FALL BACK!

HEY WANG? HOW'S THE FIGHTING GOING?

CAN'T REALLY TALK NOW, ESMERELDA--

YEAH, THAT'S FAIR. SO, I JUST WANTED TO LET YOU KNOW THAT, UH, I'VE GOT SOME ADDITIONAL BAD NEWS!

LIKE, REALLY, REALLY BAD NEWS.