

**BIG TROUBLE
IN
LITTLE
CHINA**

**OLD
MAN
JACK**

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I'VE SEEN A LOT OF WEIRD STUFF. AND I SAY THAT AS SOMEONE WHO IS HUNDREDS OF YEARS OLD AND SPENT THE LAST DECADE INSIDE A HELL FOR PERVERTS.

BUT I NEVER THOUGHT I'D LIVE TO SEE THE DAY WHEN ALL OF HUMANITY RESTED IN THE HANDS OF...

AN OLD COOT,

AN IDIOT,

HIS MARTIAL ARTIST FRIEND,

HIS BEAUTIFUL WIFE,

THEIR SIX-OUT-OF-TEN DAUGHTER,



...AND ME. THE GREATEST SORCERER WHO EVER LIVED.

OH, DAVID... WHERE DID IT ALL GO WRONG?



HEY. WINONA. WANNA HEAR ME PLAY SWEET HOME ALABAMA USING HAND FARTS?

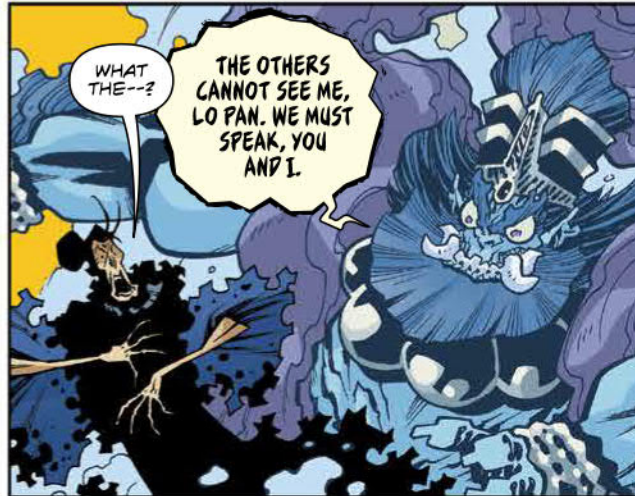
OH. RIGHT.

OBVIOUSLY.



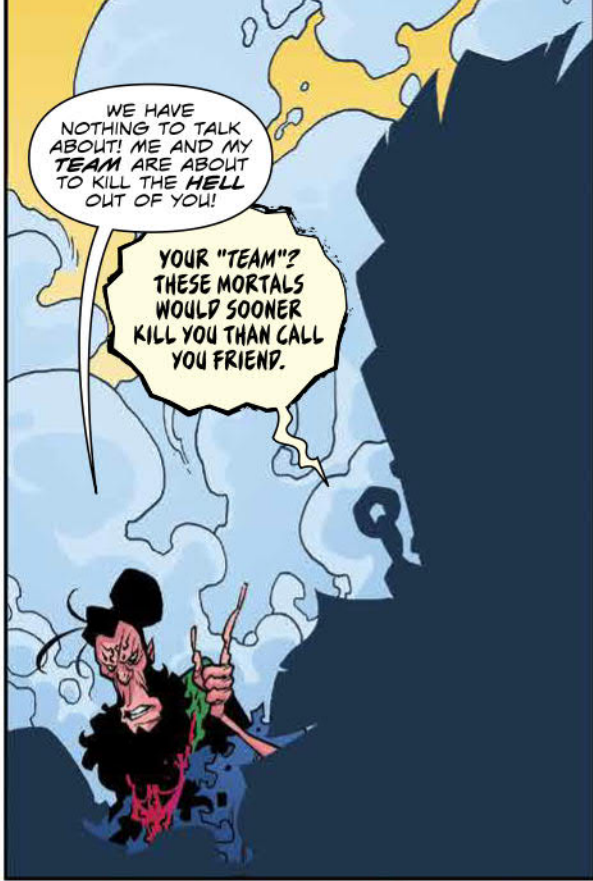
BUT THEN AGAIN, THEY HAVE MANAGED TO KEEP ME ALIVE ALL THIS TIME. PERHAPS THEY ARE NOT AS USELESS AS--

LO PAN...



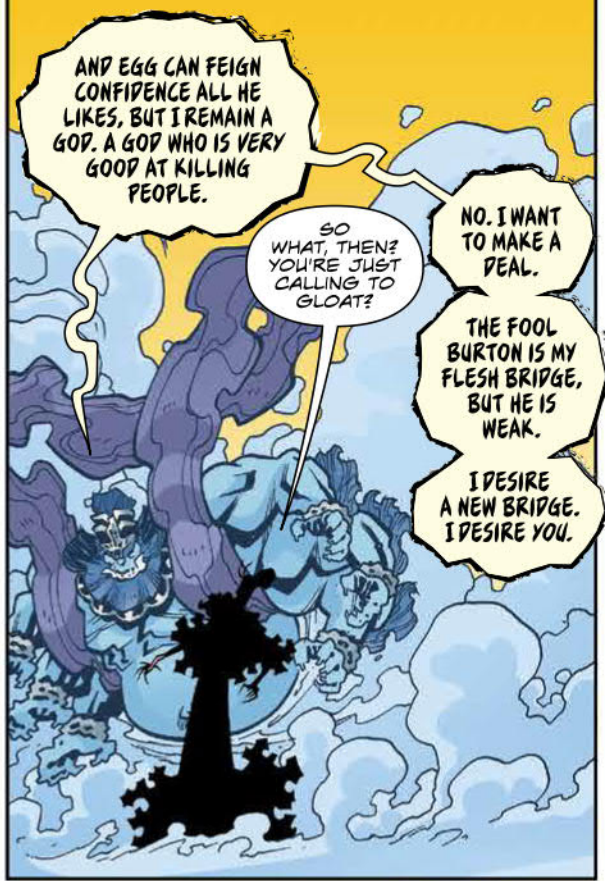
WHAT THE--?

THE OTHERS CANNOT SEE ME, LO PAN. WE MUST SPEAK, YOU AND I.



WE HAVE NOTHING TO TALK ABOUT! ME AND MY TEAM ARE ABOUT TO KILL THE HELL OUT OF YOU!

YOUR "TEAM"? THESE MORTALS WOULD SOONER KILL YOU THAN CALL YOU FRIEND.



AND EGG CAN FEIGN CONFIDENCE ALL HE LIKES, BUT I REMAIN A GOD. A GOD WHO IS VERY GOOD AT KILLING PEOPLE.

SO WHAT, THEN? YOU'RE JUST CALLING TO GLOAT?

NO. I WANT TO MAKE A DEAL.

THE FOOL BURTON IS MY FLESH BRIDGE, BUT HE IS WEAK.

I DESIRE A NEW BRIDGE. I DESIRE YOU.



WHY WOULD I EVER AGREE TO THAT?

BECAUSE YOU WILL BECOME A GOD. MY POWERS COULD BECOME YOUR POWERS. TAKE MY HAND, AND WE COULD RULE THIS WORLD TOGETHER. WE COULD BECOME AS ONE.



YOU DESERVE THIS, DAVID LO PAN. I AM GIVING YOU A CHOICE: NONEXISTENCE, OR GODHOOD.

I-- I--

DAVE! WE'RE ON THE CLOCK, HERE!



WHAT?!

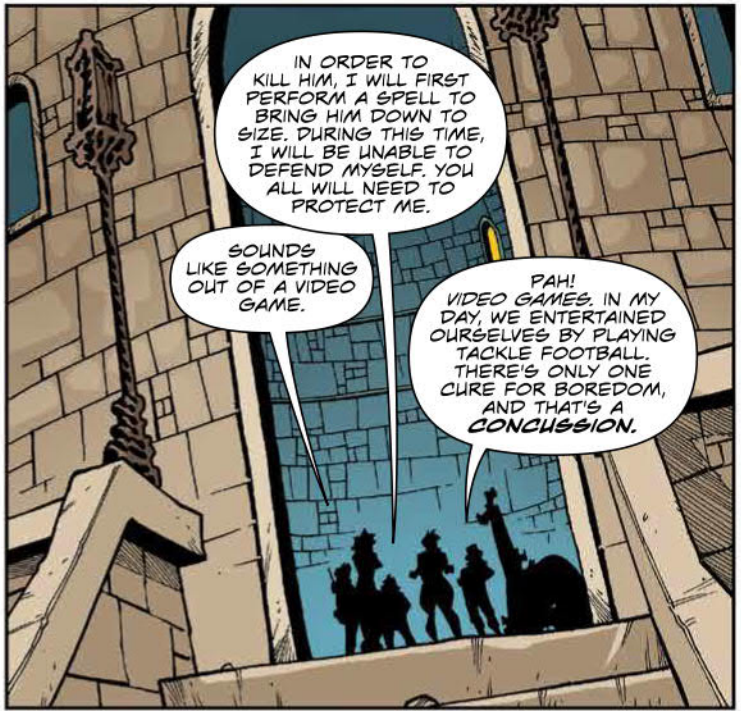
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, TALKING TO YOURSELF?

YES. ABSOLUTELY. MYSELF, AND NO ONE ELSE.

WELL, HUDDLE UP. EGG'S GOT A PLAN.

POOF

THANKS TO JACK, CHING DAI IS AT HIS WEAKEST. HOWEVER, HE'S ALSO GOT A PATHWAY TO HEAVEN. IF WE DON'T KILL HIM NOW, HE MIGHT WELL CONQUER PARADISE ITSELF.



IN ORDER TO KILL HIM, I WILL FIRST PERFORM A SPELL TO BRING HIM DOWN TO SIZE. DURING THIS TIME, I WILL BE UNABLE TO DEFEND MYSELF. YOU ALL WILL NEED TO PROTECT ME.

SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF A VIDEO GAME.

PAH! VIDEO GAMES, IN MY DAY, WE ENTERTAINED OURSELVES BY PLAYING TACKLE FOOTBALL. THERE'S ONLY ONE CURE FOR BOREDOM, AND THAT'S A CONCUSSION.

HEY--UH, POINT OF ORDER? WE COULD STILL KILL JACK AND SEVER CHING DAI'S CONNECTION TO EARTH, RIGHT?

TRY NOT TO SOUND SO PSYCHED ABOUT THE IDEA, DAVE.

THAT IS STILL AN OPTION, YES.

DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT IT, YOU ASS.

I'M JUST SAYING--

DON'T. THINK ABOUT IT.



FOR THE LAST TIME, YOU TWO DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS. WE CAN HANDLE--

LOOK. CHING DAI TORTURED YOU, RUINED THIS WORLD, AND HIS MINIONS THREW YOUR DAUGHTER AND I INTO A PIT OF DEMONIC GOATS.

JEEZ, THAT'S HOW YOU DIED?

IT WAS NOT AWESOME.

STILL, NONE OF US HAVE TO GO. IF ANYONE WANTS TO STAY BEHIND, NOBODY WILL THINK YOU'RE A COWARD.

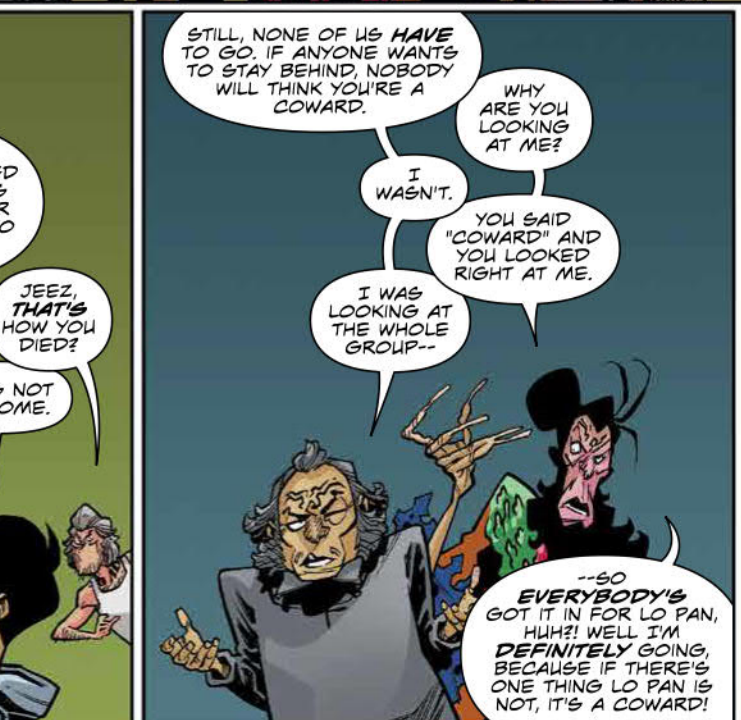
WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME?

I WASN'T.

YOU SAID "COWARD" AND YOU LOOKED RIGHT AT ME.

I WAS LOOKING AT THE WHOLE GROUP--

--SO EVERYBODY'S GOT IT IN FOR LO PAN, HUH? WELL I'M DEFINITELY GOING, BECAUSE IF THERE'S ONE THING LO PAN IS NOT, IT'S A COWARD!





PSST. BETRAY YOUR FRIENDS AND BECOME A GOD. YOU KNOW YOU WANT TO.

SHUT UP NO I DON'T.



THIS IS IT, EVERYONE. THIS DOOR LEADS TO THE ROOF--THE ONLY PLACE I CAN CAST MY SPELL. CHING DAI AND HIS MINIONS WILL LIKELY BE WAITING FOR US.

HEY, BEFORE WE GO OUT THERE, I JUST WANNA SAY SOMETHING.



WHATEVER HAPPENS TO ME...I'M GLAD I'M FACIN' IT WITH ALL OF YOU.

OH.

THAT WAS KIND OF NICE.



EXCEPT YOU, DAVE. OBVIOUSLY.

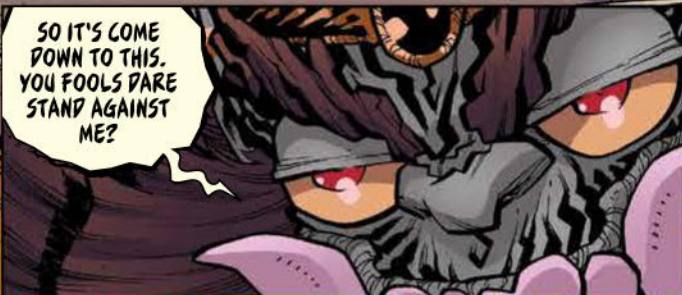
NEVER MIND.



NOW, FOLLOWING THAT LITTLE TASTE OF HONESTY THAT WE'LL NEVER TALK ABOUT EVER AGAIN...



LET'S KILL OURSELVES A GOD.



SO IT'S COME DOWN TO THIS. YOU FOOLS DARE STAND AGAINST ME?



PRETTY MUCH.



MINIONS! KEEP THEM OCCUPIED! ONCE I CHARGE MY ULTIMATE ATTACK, THE TOWER OF SKULLS WILL BE REDUCED TO CINDERS!



OKAY, NOW THIS DEFINITELY SOUNDS LIKE A VIDEO GAME.

AH, A GREEN-EYED DUO! YOU WILL BRING GREAT PLEASURE TO THE MASTER--



NO THANKS.

YIPE!

KICK

KICK