

EVENING.

I'M TELLING YOU, GUYS--

--RONDA ROUSEY CAN TAKE ANYONE YOU COULD NAME. SHE'S TOUGH, SHE'S A GREAT ACTRESS AND SHE LOOKS GREAT TOO!

OH, SURE, ROUSEY LOOKS HOT--BUT DO YOU THINK SHE COULD REALLY TAKE JON JONES OR ANDERSON SILVA?

OR BRUCE LEE!

BRUCE LEE?!! NEMOTO, NOW YOU'RE TALKING SERIOUSLY OLD SCHOOL!

LEE WAS FAST!

YEAH, HE COULD DODGE ANYTHING YOU COULD THROW.

DODGE THIS, CLOWNS!

HEY!

HAH-HAH-HAH!

I'M PLEASD THAT YOUR UNCLE CHANGED HIS MIND, MARCO, EVEN IF YOU'VE MISSED A WEEK'S TRAINING.

ME AS WELL, DOCTOR MERIWEATHER. TIO\* CARLOS WAS WORRIED ABOUT WHAT I'D BE GETTING INTO JOINING YOU HERE.

DESPITE APPEARANCES, THIS IS A STATE OF THE ART FACILITY.

YOU CAN ASSURE YOUR UNCLE THAT EVERYONE HERE IS ABSOLUTELY COMMITTED TO LEARNING THEIR CRAFT WITH THE UTMOST--

\*TIO (PORTUGUESE) = UNCLE

# CAGEHERO

## Chapter 3

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--PROFESSIONALISM!



THIS IS  
THE TEAM  
OF ELITE MMA  
FIGHTERS YOU  
WANT ME  
TO JOIN--  
RIGHT?

MM

THUMP



WELL, THAT WAS BRUTAL.

DOC PROTON--OR MERIWEATHER--OR WHATEVER WE'RE MEANT TO CALL HIM--DRILLED US WAY BEYOND EXHAUSTION POINT. NO WONDER EVERYONE ELSE HAS FLAKED OUT.

SO WHY AM I STILL AWAKE?

MY GRANDPA-- THAT'S WHY. I CAN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT HIM, LYING IN THAT HOSPITAL BED.

HE TOLD ME TO TRUST DOCTOR MERIWEATHER. TO COME HERE AND TRAIN TO BE A CAGE HERO. WHATEVER THAT IS.

MAYBE I SHOULD GO VISIT--

HUH? THAT'S JANE.

BUT WHERE IS SHE SNEAKING OFF TO AT TWO A.M.?

I'D BETTER FOLLOW.



I KNOW YOU'RE THERE, RYDER STONE. MY MIDDLE SCHOOL MARCHING BAND IS QUIETER THAN YOU!



GREAT, YOU... PASSED MY TEST.

YOUR "TEST". SURRRRE.



IF THAT'S SO THEN HE SHOULD HAVE LOCKED THE DOOR!  
**KEIK**

OKAY, DID NOT THINK THAT WOULD ACTUALLY HAPPEN.

COME ON!



WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE *DOING*? WE CAN'T JUST WALK IN THERE.

I "HEART" A MYSTERY.

THEN LEAVE IT A MYSTERY INSTEAD OF GETTING US GROUNDED WHEN WE GET CAUGHT! WHICH WE WILL BE!!!



WHERE'S YOUR *SENSE OF ADVENTURE*, RYDER?

WOW!



WOW IS RIGHT. WHAT IS THIS PLACE?

LOOK! ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR-FIVE CASES.



AND THERE ARE FIVE OF US!

UM... HEY GUYS, DID WE... UM... WAKE YOU?