



THE TRANS-PACIFIC RAILWAY RUNS FROM SHANGHAI TO SEATTLE.



IT HAS BEEN NAILED AS ONE OF THE GREATEST ARCHITECTURAL FEATS THE WORLD HAS EVER SEEN.



HURRY, OLLIE!



EQUIVALENT TO THE GREAT WALL OF CHINA, THE GREAT PYRAMID OF GIZA, THE JUSTICE LEAGUE WATCHTOWER...

WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS. **OH** WE'VE GOT TO GET IN THAT CONTAINER BEFORE THE TRAIN COMES!

I'M NOT ALLOWING SO MUCH AS A MILLIGRAM OF THIS HEROIN SHIPMENT INTO SEATTLE. **DIGGLE.**



THE TRAIN WAS *MY FATHER'S* IDEA. SOMETHING HE NEVER LIVED TO SEE.

AND NOW HIS COMPANY HAS BEEN STOLEN AND HIS DREAM PERVERTED AS THE SHIP ONLY OPERATES AS A TRAFFICKING CORRIDOR.

MY FATHER LOVED ME, BUT IT WAS A LOVE SOAKED WITH ENVIROPHOBIA. HE SAW IN ME—HIS SPECIAL RESERVE KID—A DROWNED LEGACY. I'M DETERMINED TO PROVE HIM WRONG TO SAVE. INSTEAD OF RUN HIS VISION OF A BETTER FUTURE.



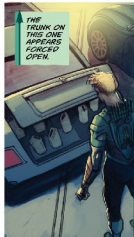




↑ ALL
LUXURY
CARS...



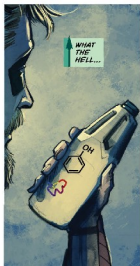
↑ MANY OF THEM WITH
DIPLOMATIC PLATES.



↑ THE
TRUNK ON
THIS ONE
APPEARS
FORCED
OPEN.



↑ AS THOUGH SOMEONE
WERE STOWING AWAY
INSIDE IT.



↑ WHAT
THE
HELL...