

TKO
STUDIOS
No. 1 OF 6

CHUN • WEISS • McDAID • MIWA • WANDS • GIRNER

THE FEARSOME DOCTOR FANG



THE MOST ACTION-PACKED ADVENTURE!

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THE FEARSOME DR. FANG #1.

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CHINATOWN

SAN FRANCISCO, 1994





WHAT IS THIS,
A FANCY-DRESS
PARTY?

S.F.P.D.!
FREEZE!

<IT'S THE
COPS!>



THAT'S
A LOTTA BAD
GUYS.

TOLD YOU WE
SHOULD HAVE
WAITED FOR
BACKUP.

<GET
THEM!>



DON'T
WORRY, BIG
BROTHER...

I AM THE
BACKUP.



WHADDAYA SAY?
YOU TAKE THE
ONE ON THE RIGHT?
I'LL TAKE THE
NINETEEN ON
THE LEFT.

THIS IS THE BEST
AN INTERNATIONAL
VILLAIN CAN DO?
THE "FEARSOME
DR. FANG." I'M
DISAPPOINTED.

DON'T
UNDERESTIMATE
HIM.

I'VE SPENT SIX
MONTHS TRACKING
DR. FANG'S
MOVEMENTS.

HE'S
BEHIND THIS.
TRUST ME.

ALWAYS
D---
OOFF!



NAYLAND!
THEY'RE GETTING
AWAY!

WHAT?
I'M HAVING
FUN.



THE SEWERS. GOOD
THING THE GAL AT THE
LAUNDRY'S SWEET
ON ME...



ZOOF!

AND
I THOUGHT
CHINATOWN
SMELLED
BAD ABOVE
GROUND.



NAYLAND,
WAIT.

NO TIME!
YOU TAKE THE
CASH, I'LL
TAKE THE
WEAPONS.



HALT!
S.F.P.D.!





HELP,
NAYLAND!



PATRICK,
HOLD ON!

NAYLAND...
THE FEARSOME
DR. FANG...
HE'S---



HE'S WHAT?
PATRICK!
NO!



PATRICK!



TWO YEARS LATER...



KNOCK
KNOCK




KNOCK
KNOCK



YOU'RE
ALWAYS SO
BLEEDING
PUNCTUAL.

MORNING,
BALDWIN.

IT'S 5 PM,
NAYLAND. AND
YOU REEK. WHAT
IS IT COULDN'T
WAIT?



YOU NEED TO
GET US DETAINED
TO THE MUSEUM GALA
TONIGHT.


THE MUSEUM
GALA? WHY?

MY INFORMANT
SAYS DR. FANG
WILL BE THERE.



"SINCE WHEN
DO YOU HAVE
INFORMANTS?"

I'LL TALK!
PLEASE DON'T
DROP ME!



YOU HAVE NO IDEA
WHAT YOU'RE TALKING
ABOUT! FLOODS!
BOMBINGS! FANG HAS
KILLED ON EVERY
CONTINENT.

HE MURDERED MY
BROTHER BECAUSE
PATRICK GOT CLOSE
TO UNCOVERING HIS
OPERATION.

IT'S AN
OFF-THE-CLOCK
DEAL.

DR. FANG?
AN INTERNATIONAL
VILLAIN NO ONE'S
EVER SEEN?

IF YOU SPENT AS
MUCH TIME CHASING
CROOKS AS YOU DID THIS
GHOST, THEY WOULDN'TA
BUSTED YOU BACK
TO PATROL.

YOUR
BROTHER GOT
A LOT RIGHT, BUT
HE WAS WRONG
ABOUT FANG.

"FANG GOES
DOWN. TONIGHT."

Art
Of The
Orient

Art
Of The
Orient

NO SIGN OF
YOUR ORIENTAL
BADDIE...

HE'LL
BE HERE.
I CAN
FEEL IT.

LADIES AND
GENTLEMAN.

IT IS MY
PRIVILEGE TO
INTRODUCE MISS ALICE
LECROIX, ON LOAN TO
US FROM THE MUSEUM
OF FINE ARTS
IN PARIS.

THANK YOU
SO MUCH FOR
HAVING ME.



TONIGHT,
THANKS TO A
RECENT EXCAVATION
IN MONGOLIA, I AM
HONORED TO
PRESENT--

KUBLAI KHAN'S
PUZZLE BOX.

GOD...
BEAUTIFUL.

OH MY....

"1,000 YEARS AGO,
THE GREAT KHANS
LAID WASTE TO
MEN. ARMIES FELL
IN THEIR WAKE.

"AS THEY REMADE
THE GLOBE, THE KHANS
GATHERED THE GREATEST
TREASURE THE WORLD
HAS EVER KNOWN.

"WHEN HIS REIGN WAS
CHALLENGED, KUBLAI KHAN
HIMSELF LOCKED THESE
SPOILS AWAY, IN A PLACE
LOST TO HISTORY. SPOILS ONLY
UNLOCKED BY A PUZZLE BOX
MATCHING THESE DIMENSIONS."

SOME SAY IT'S
JUST A STORY, BUT
THIS PUZZLE BOX
INDICATES--THE TREASURE
MAY INDEED BE REAL.
**WAITING TO
BE FOUND.**



NOW IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN, THERE ARE SOME SCROLL PAINTINGS IN THE NEXT ROOM YOUR KINDLY DIRECTOR WAS GOING TO UNVEIL.

HM? OH YES, QUITE.



THANK YOU, MISS LECROIX. COME NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.



HM.







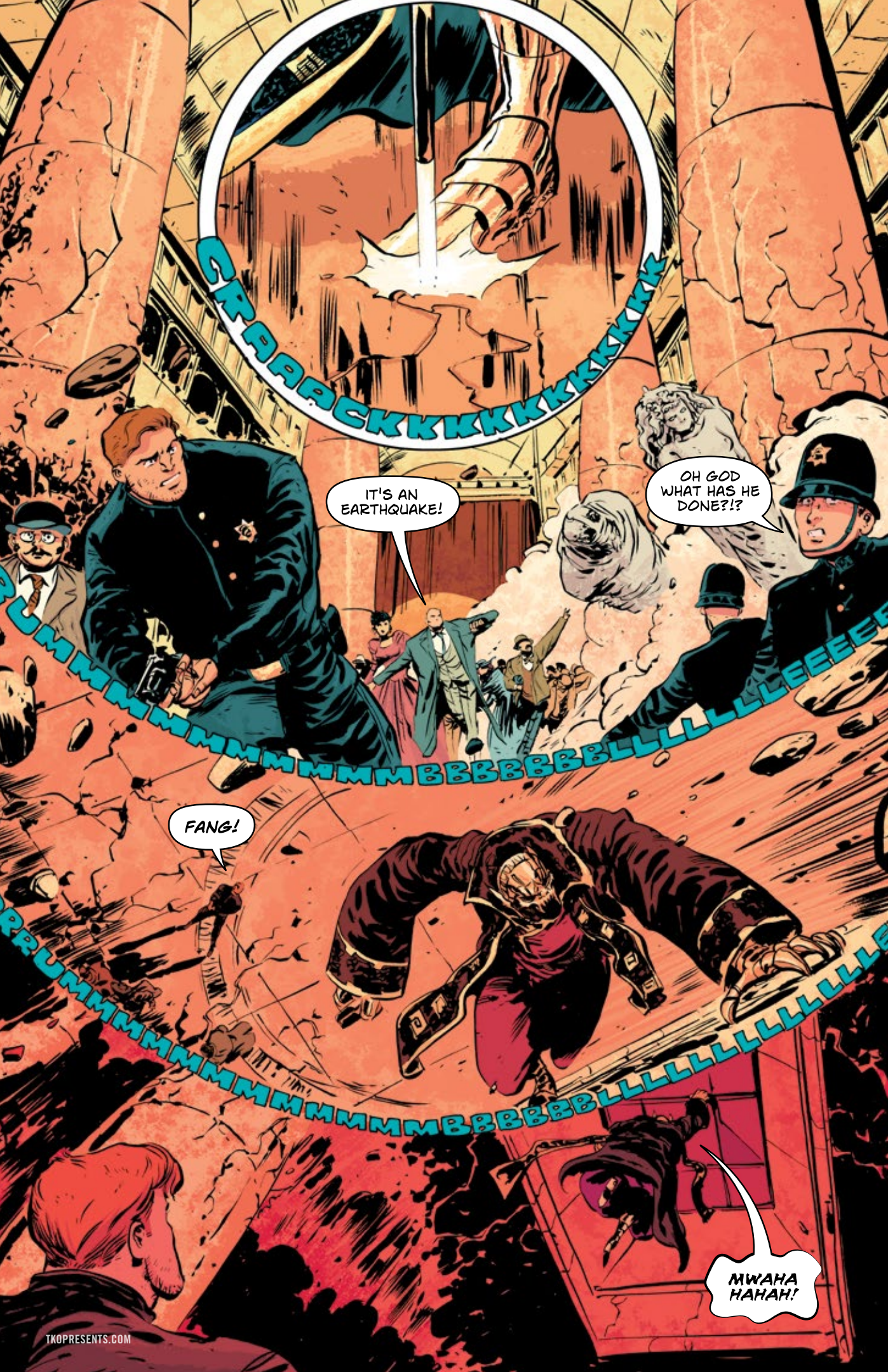
**I AM THE
FEARSOME
DR. FANG!**

AND YOU,
MORTAL, HAVE
STOLEN SOMETHING
BEYOND YOUR
RECKONING.

HAND OVER
THE ARTIFACT.
OR FACE MY
WRATH.

SURELY
THERE MUST
BE A THIRD
OPTION?





IT'S AN EARTHQUAKE!

OH GOD WHAT HAS HE DONE?!!

FANG!

MWAHA HAHAH!



AND...HE
CAN...FLY?
THIS CAN'T BE
HAPPENING.



HEY,
LECROIX,
STOP!

YOU GOT
BIGGER
PROBLEMS
THAN ME,
OFFICER.



WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

WHAT'S IT LOOK LIKE? I'M GETTING THAT PUZZLE BOX BACK.

THEN I'M COMING WITH YOU.



GET OFF!

ALL I WANT IS FANG. I STOP HIM, YOU CAN KEEP YOUR BOX.



GO LEFT. WE CAN CUT HIM OFF ON THE EMBARCADERO.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

GIVING YOU DIRECTIONS.

DON'T. I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING.



RRRRRRRR

SSKKREEEEEEEE



GOTTA HAND IT TO HIM, FANG CHOSE ONE HELL OF AN ESCAPE ROUTE.

WHY NO ONE'S CAUGHT HIM.

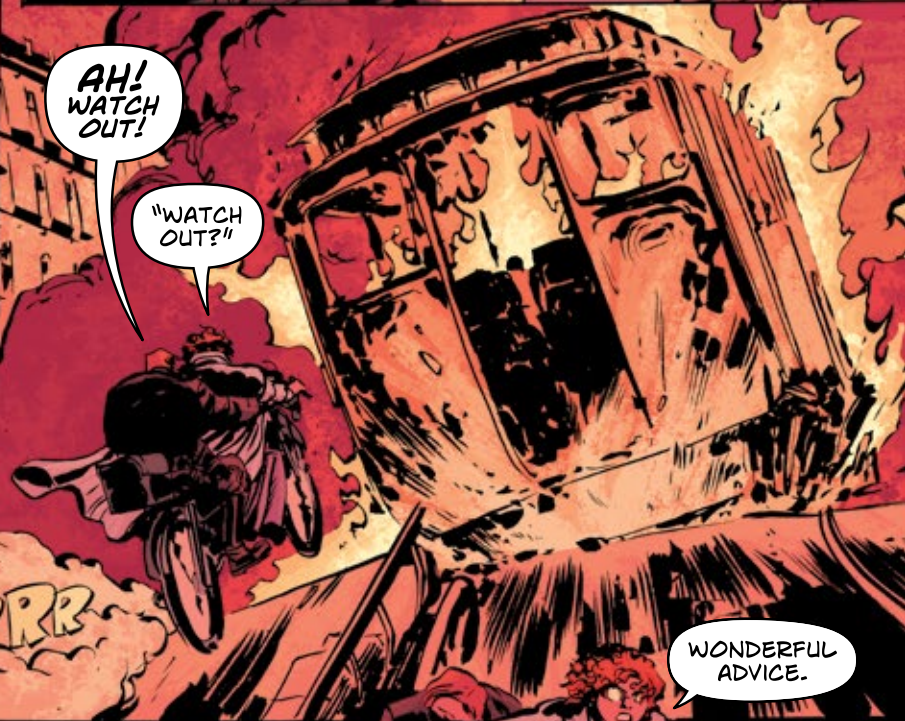


BUT WHO TAUGHT HIM TO FLY?

HE CAN'T "FLY."

COULDA FOOLED ME.

I BELIEVE THAT'S THE POINT.



AH! WATCH OUT!

"WATCH OUT?"



WONDERFUL ADVICE.



GO RIGHT-- THERE ARE CHILDREN UP THERE...

WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT...



I WARNED
YOU NOT TO
MEDDLE!

NO!

KIDS--
RUN!

YOUR BIG BAD
VILLAIN JUST
SAVED THOSE
KIDS.

YOUR EYES
ARE PLAYING TRICKS
ON YOU. THE MAN'S
A MURDERER.

AND
YOU'RE
LOSING
HIM.



THE WHARF?

HE
MUST PLAN
TO ESCAPE
BY SEA.



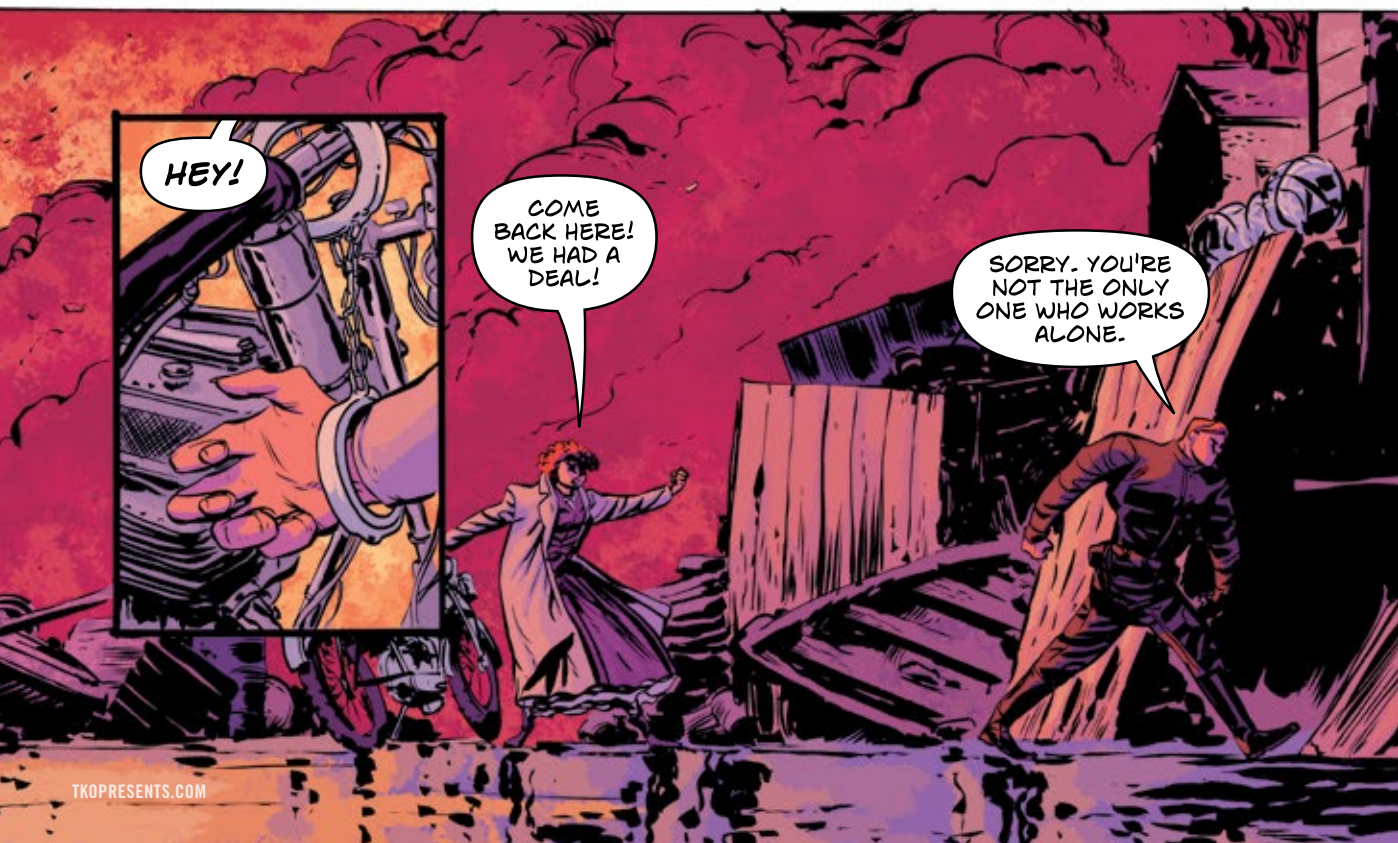
SORRY, LADY.
I CAN'T PROTECT
YOU IN THERE.

I DON'T NEED
PROTECTION. I'M
GOING AFTER THAT
BOX. AND YOU CAN'T
STOP ME.



I CAN DAMN
WELL TRY.

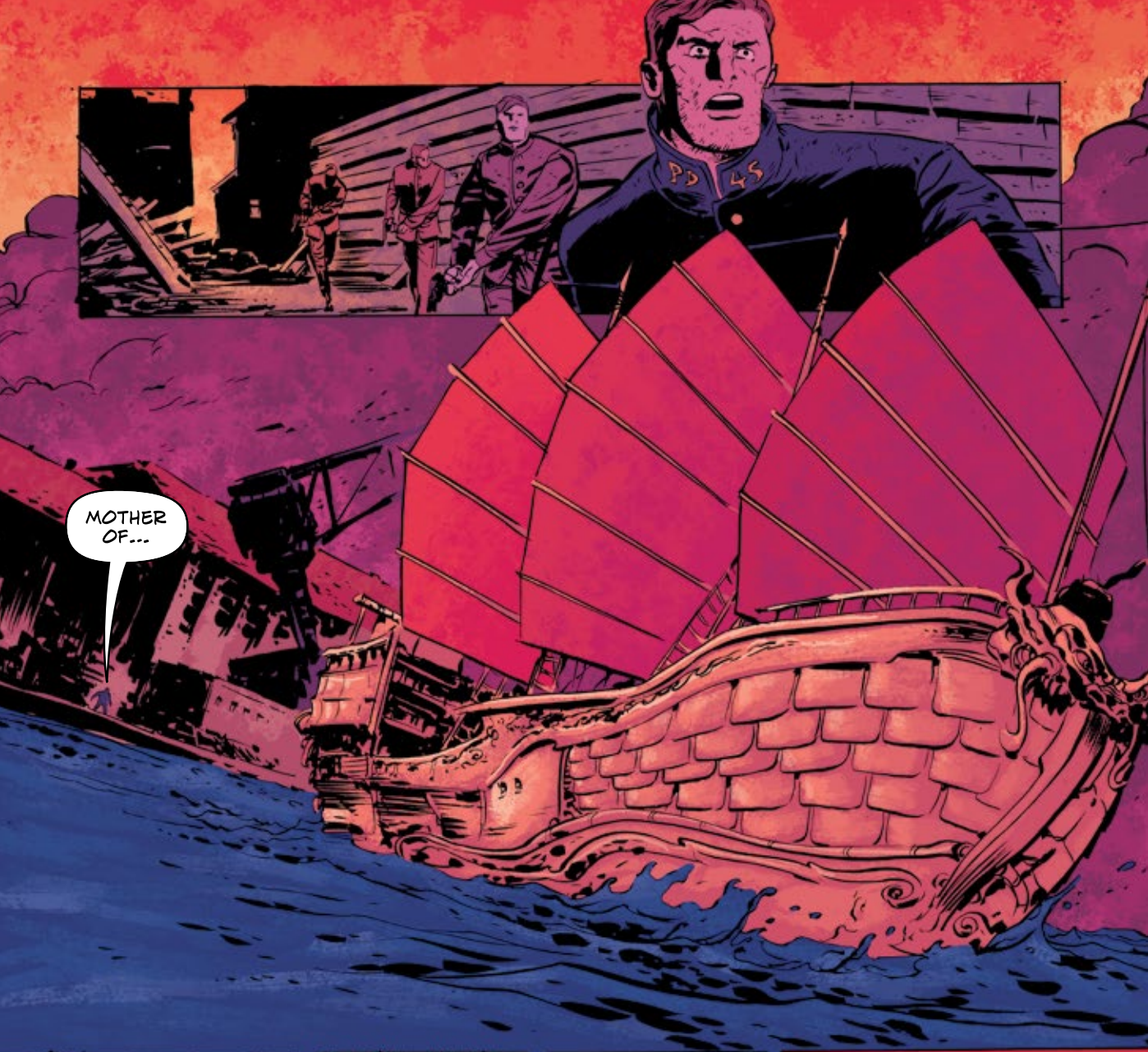
CLINK



HEY!

COME
BACK HERE!
WE HAD A
DEAL!

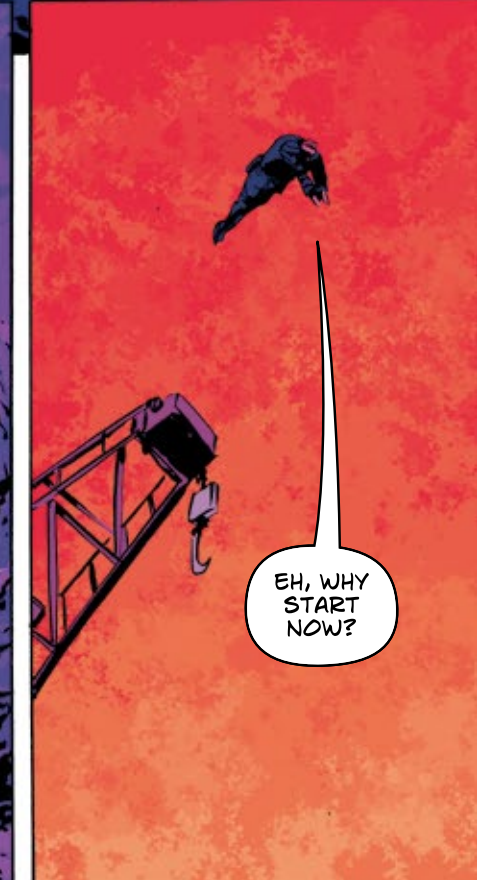
SORRY. YOU'RE
NOT THE ONLY
ONE WHO WORKS
ALONE.



MOTHER
OF...



OKAY...
MAKE A
PLAN... MAKE
A PLAN...



EH, WHY
START
NOW?



YOU AGAIN.

WHERE WERE WE? OH YEAH---

SFPD. YOU'RE UNDER ARREST.

FOR THE DESTRUCTION OF SAN FRANCISCO. FOR THE THEFT OF A PRICELESS ARTIFACT. BUT MOST IMPORTANTLY...

...FOR THE MURDER OF MY BROTHER--DETECTIVE PATRICK KELLY.

YOU MISTAKE ME FOR SOMEONE ELSE. SOMEONE WHO GIVES A DAMN.

GOOD...

I WAS HOPING YOU'D RESIST!



WHY'D YOU
KILL MY
BROTHER?

I'VE KILLED
MANY MEN.

YOU'LL HAVE
TO JOG MY
MEMORY.



YOU'RE
OUTCLASSED,
PATROLMAN.



WELL, YOU'RE
WEARING
PAJAMAS.

AND I GOT
YOUR STUPID
BOX.



NO!

GOT YOUR
ATTENTION
NOW? TWO
YEARS AGO.

CHINATOWN.
THE SEWERS.

HIS NAME
WAS PATRICK
KELLY.




IT
WASN'T
ME.

I'VE
NEVER SET
FOOT IN **SAN
FRANCISCO**
BEFORE
TONIGHT.



THEN WHY
DESTROY MY
CITY WITH YOUR
ORIENTAL
MAGIC?



THERE IS NO SUCH
THING AS MAGIC. I DIDN'T
CAUSE THE EARTHQUAKE, I
PREDICTED IT.

DROP THE
WEAPON.

IT'S
NO WEAPON,
BARBARIAN. IT'S
A SEISMOGRAPH
OF MY OWN
DESIGN.

I'M
NOT THE
VILLAIN YOU
SEEK.

THEN
WHO IS?

THEY
ARE.



MY CONDOLENCES
ON YOUR BROTHER'S DEATH.
BUT UNLESS YOU WANT TO
JOIN HIM, YOU AND I
MUST FIGHT.

TOGETHER.

WHY
WOULD I
TRUST YOU?
YOU'RE A
MADMAN.



AND YOU'RE
A DRUNKEN
BEAST IN A
UNIFORM.



NOW
CLOSE
YOUR
EYES.





PATRICK?



BUT...
YOU DIED...
I SAW IT.



I WISH I
HAD, LITTLE
BROTHER. AND
IF YOU WANT
TO LIVE---



--DON'T
FOLLOW
ME.



NO!





YOU CAN SHOOT.

IF I'M DRUNK ENOUGH.



WHAT IS WITH THAT STUPID BOX?

THE BOX IS THE KEY TO THE KHAN'S TREASURE. INCLUDING THE WORLD'S FIRST SUPER-WEAPON.

A WEAPON I INTEND TO DESTROY.



SO YOU SAY. THOSE MANIACS HAVE MY BROTHER. WHERE ARE THEY TAKING HIM?

IF I HAD TO HAZARD A GUESS...



TO KUBLAI KHAN'S PALACE. **XANADU**. ONLY ONE PERSON KNOWS THE LOCATION. LUCKY FOR YOU....

I KNOW HOW TO FIND HIM..

AND WHO ARE YOU?

ALICE LECROIX. TREASURE HUNTER..

POLICE! PREPARE TO BE BOARDED!



YOU'RE SURROUNDED!

BALDWIN. ALWAYS BLEEDIN' PUNCTUAL.



WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME. I CAN LEAD YOU TO **XANADU**. IN EXCHANGE...

THE LADY WOULD KEEP THE KHAN'S TREASURE, ONE PRESUMES.

I'M GOING WITH YOU. YOU NEED ME. I HAVE A MAN ON THE INSIDE.

YOUR BROTHER. WHO JUST STOLE THE ARTIFACT WE NEED.

HE WAS TURNED ONCE. IF WE CAN FIND HIM, I CAN TURN HIM BACK. TRUST ME.





MISS LECROIX,
TO WHERE SHALL
I DIRECT THE
SHIP?

WHERE
ELSE--

SHANGHAI.





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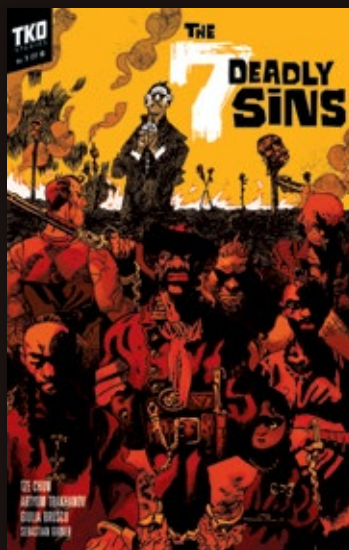
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