



PULP HEROES

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BATMAN ANNUAL

GOTHAM'S GUARDIAN BATTLES TO SAVE THE CITY—
AND A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN'S SOUL!

SUSPENSE DETECTIVE

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EVEN TODAY, EVEN OUTSIDE OF DREAMS, THERE ARE PLACES IN THIS WORLD STILL UNEXPLORED, STILL UNMAPPED, STILL SECRET. SUCH A PLACE IS THE GOLDEN CITY OF SHAMBALAH, ITS MAIN TEMPLE OVERLOOKING A LUSH HIDDEN VALLEY DEEP IN THE HIMALAYAS OF TIBET. IN WHICH THE CITY ITSELF IS SURROUNDED BY DAZZLING PEAKS RISING LIKE THE POINTS OF A GLORIOUS CROWN. AND IF THE DEVOTED LAMAS OF THIS UNKNOWN CITY--THE SECRET MASTERS OF SHAMBALAH--CAN SEE THEIR DREAM INTO REALITY, IT IS FROM WITHIN THIS CROWN THAT BUDDHA, THE TRUE KING, WILL SOON RULE THE WORLD IN BLESSED PEACE AND PERFECT HARMONY. IN DARK DEFiance, HOWEVER, THERE SHALL COME ROARING DESTRUCTION AND SHREIKING CHAOS, ALL SIGNALLED AND EVEN SOUNDED BY--

The SCREAMS of the GREEN DRAGON

CHAPTER I GOLDEN Shambalah

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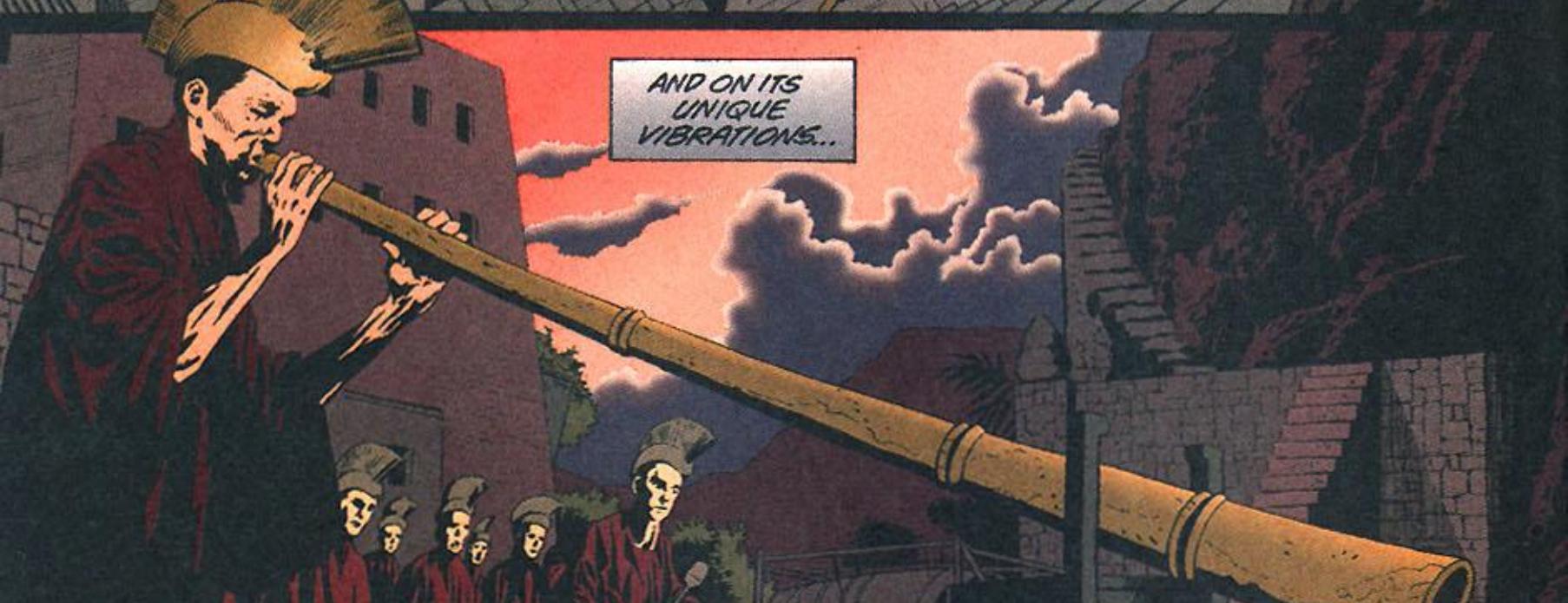


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THE CITY'S GOLDEN GLOW FADES TO ITS MOST SUBTLE BEAUTY AS THE SUN NEARS SETTING, AND IN THE TEMPLE'S REAR COURTYARD THE LAMAS OF SHAMBALAH ASSEMBLE AT THEIR ANCIENT SACRED INSTRUMENTS. HERE THEY PRODUCE STRANGE SOUNDS SELDOM HEARD ANYWHERE, A SKIN-TINGLING AND SOUL-STIRRING MELD OF DRUMS AND HURDS, DISPARAGE SOUNDS WHICH UNITE INTO A SINGLE EERIE STRAIN NEVER HEARD BEYOND THESE CROWNING PEAKS. TO THE THREE SECRET MASTERS WHO HAVE STUDIED AT CAMBRIDGE IN ENGLAND, THIS HAUNTING SOUND IS CALLED "THE ACOUSTIC LEVITATION TECHNIQUE."



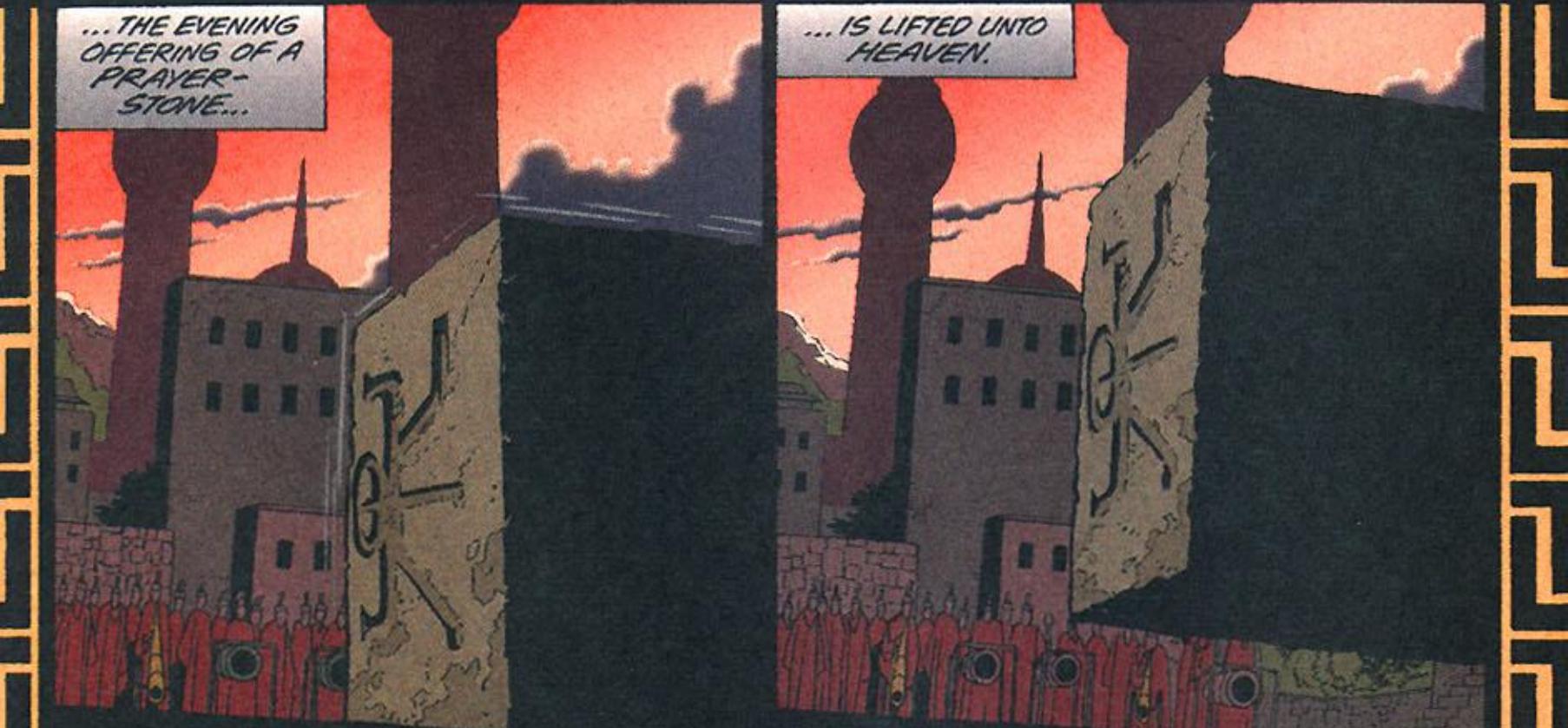
BUT TO THE OTHER LAMAS,
WHO HAVE NEVER VENTURED
BEYOND TIBET, IT IS SIMPLY
"THE PERFECT HARMONY."



AND ON ITS
UNIQUE
VIBRATIONS...



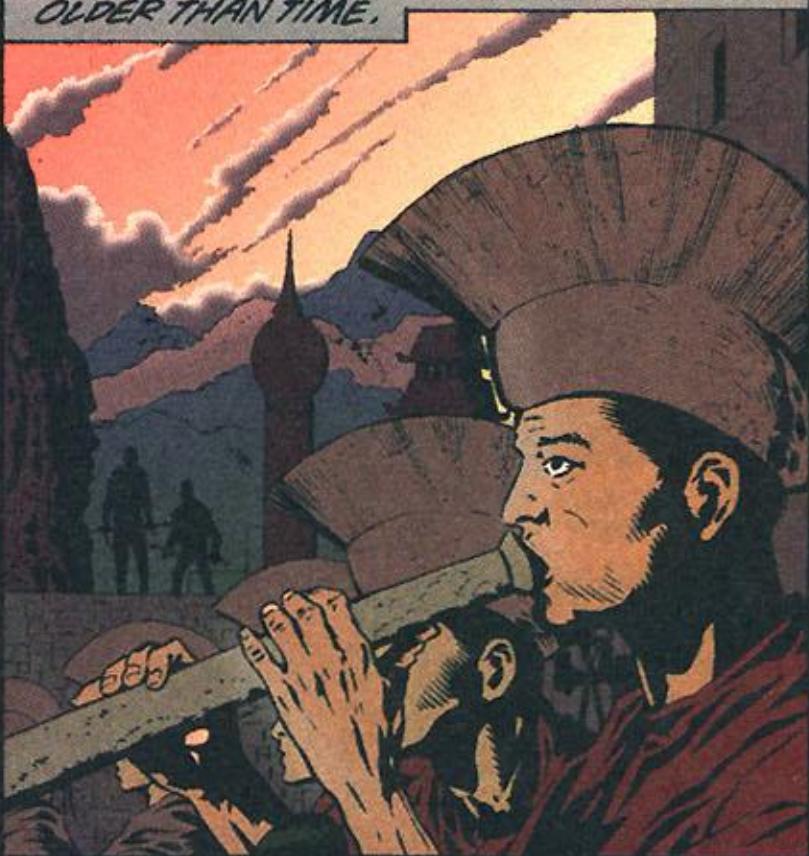
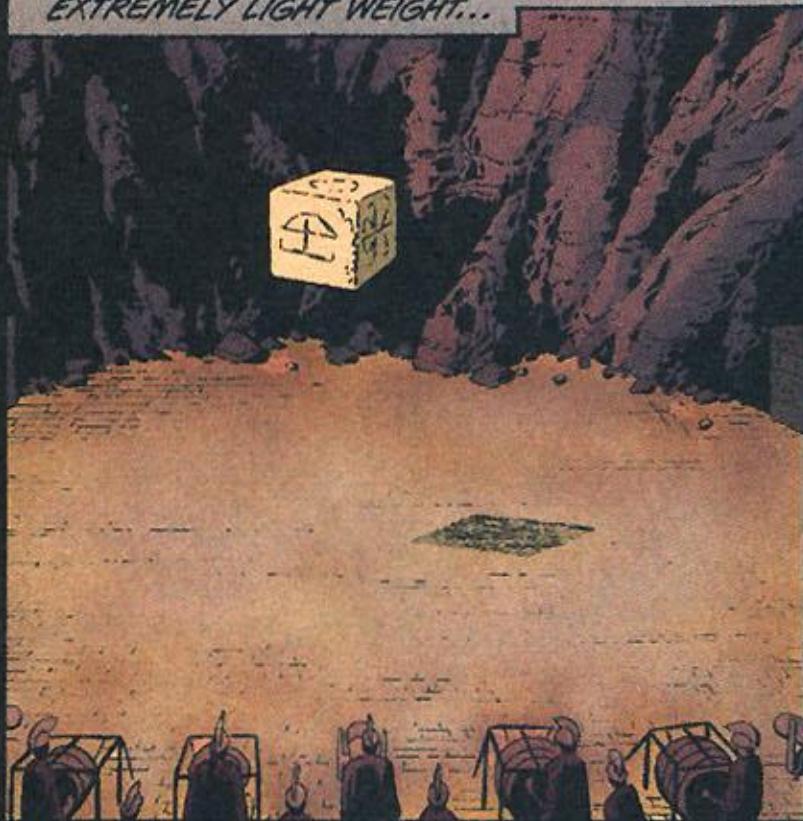
...THE EVENING
OFFERING OF A
PRAYER-
STONE...



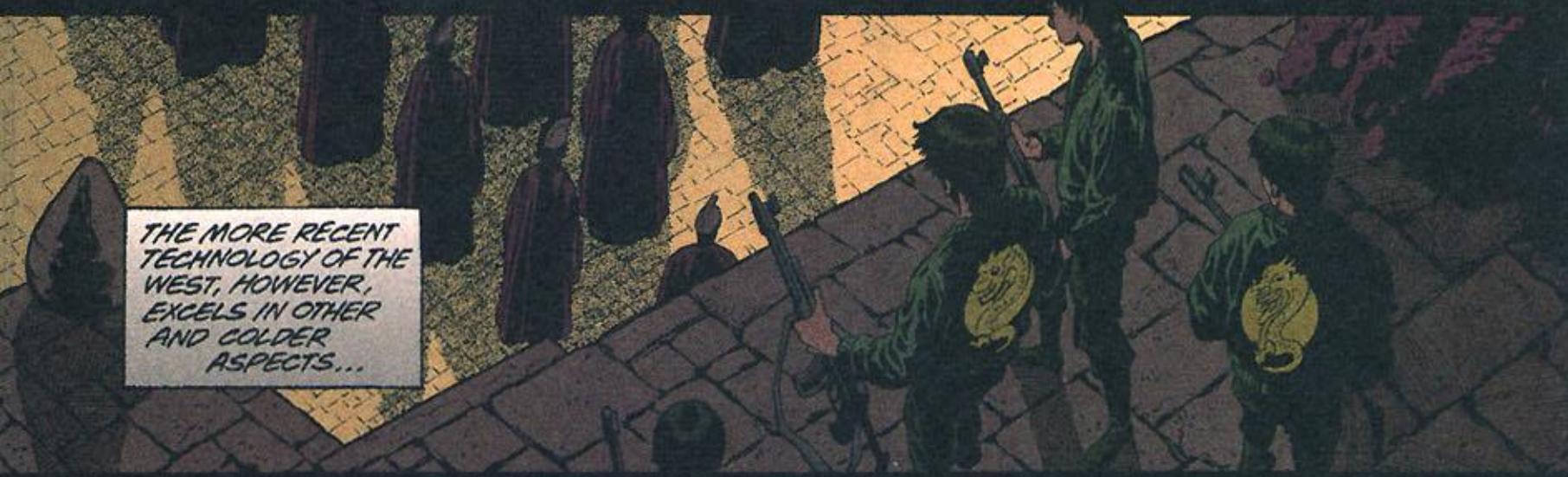
...IS LIFTED UNTO
HEAVEN.

WESTERN SCIENCE IS ONLY NOW LEARNING TO USE ELF WAVES--EXTRA-LOW FREQUENCY SONIC VIBRATIONS--TO RAISE OBJECTS OF EXTREMELY LIGHT WEIGHT...

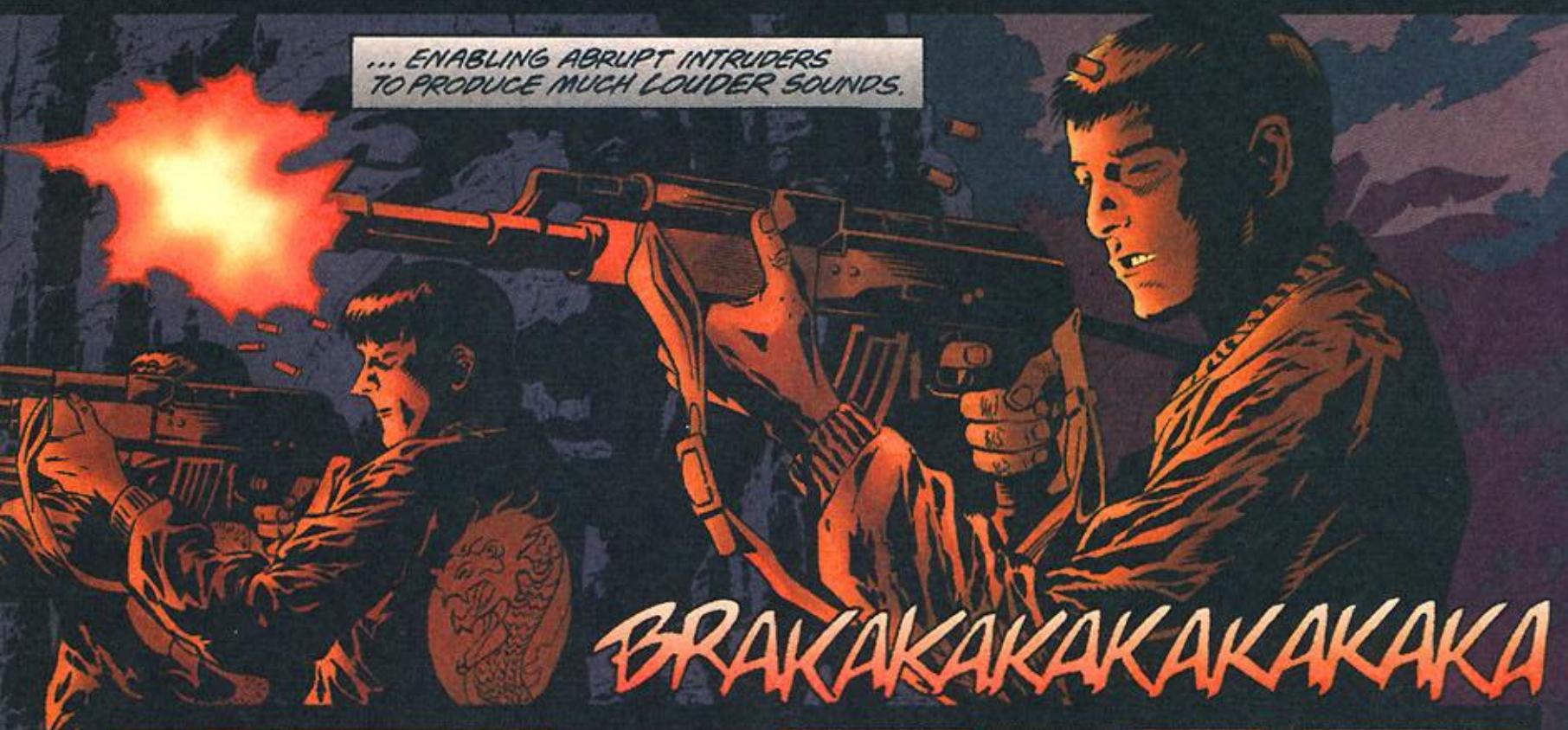
... WHILE THE UPLIFTING CEREMONY OF THE ANCIENT TIBETAN PRAYER-STONE MAY WELL BE OLDER THAN TIME.



THE MORE RECENT TECHNOLOGY OF THE WEST, HOWEVER, EXCELS IN OTHER AND COLDER ASPECTS...



... ENABLING ABRUPT INTRUDERS TO PRODUCE MUCH LOUDER SOUNDS.



SOUNDS OF VIOLENCE.

TZING
CHHEW
BZAI

BEEHOW
SPAK PAK
BEEYANG

AND WHEN THE THUNDER IS DONE...

CRAKAKAKAK

...THE PRAYER IS PREEMPTED.

THE STONE IS SHATTERED.

CEASE FIRE!

THE DREAM IS DASHED.

(MOST IMPRESSIVE... BUT CAN YOU RAISE THE DEAD?)

(CAN YOU BRING YOURSELVES BACK TO LIFE SHOULD YOU RESIST MY SOLDIERS AND THEIR WEAPONS?)

LUNG WANG!

(BUT... WH-WHY ARE YOU HERE? WHY HAVE YOU RETURNED?)

(BECAUSE I WISH TO USE YOUR ANCIENT HARMONY, TANG, TO PERFORM CERTAIN EXPERIMENTS... MODERN SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENTS.)

(INDEED, I WISH
TO RECORD YOUR
SOUNDS...)

(...AND
REPRODUCE
THEM, AMPLIFY
THEM...)

(...WITH
MACHINES.)

(TO ALTER ITS PITCH EVEN
SLIGHTLY WOULD RESULT
IN VIBRATIONS OF
SEVERE DESTRUC-
TION!!)

(BUT LUNG
WANG--THE
PERFECT HARMONY
IS A FRAGILE
BEAUTY!!)

(PRECISELY,
LUNG
WANG!!)

(BUT YOU WOULD
BE MEDDLING IN
MATTERS MERE
MAN WAS NOT
MEANT--)

(YOU ARE TELLING
ME NOTHING I DO
NOT KNOW--
AND AS YOU WELL
KNOW, I AM NO
LONGER A MERE
MAN.)

(SPEAK
MY NEW
NAME! SPEAK
MY TRUE
NAME!)
(SAY
IT!)

(G-GREEN
DRAGON...
PLEASE...)

(GREEN DRAGON
OF WHAT?)

(AND NOW, DO YOU NOT FEEL
LIKE PERFECTLY OBVIOUS FOOLS,
CHATTERING IN A PERFECT
HARMONY OF FUTILITY?)

(PLEASE,
LUNG WANG,
DO NOT--)

(GREEN
DRAGON OF...
CHAOS.)

(YES!)

(I AM CHAOS--
AND CHAOS WILL
BE MINE!!)

(SILENCE!)
5



(YOU ARE CAPTIVES OF THE GREEN DRAGON! PACK YOUR INSTRUMENTS!)

(WE LEAVE AT ONCE FOR NORTH AMERICA...)

("...AND FOR GOTHAM.")

AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, RIGHT HERE IN CHINATOWN'S FABULOUS CRYSTAL PALACE...

...THE NIGHTINGALE SINGS!

The Maiden under moonlight wept her tears by the shore... ♫

Once a nightingale she could still sing but soared no more... ♫





♪ A passing man,
once a dragon, asked
her why she cried; like
my sisters before me,
I am doomed, the
maiden sighed... ♪

♪ Not all dragons
protect the heavens
in their flight; some
enfold nightingales
and steal them out
of sight... ♪

♪ Just then,
a beast of chaos
swooped down to
lift her up
high... ♪



♪ And the man,
again a dragon,
gave chase to
battle in the
sky... ♪

♪ Fiercely did they fight until one
dragon fell without wings; the maiden
was rescued, and to this night she
still sings... ♪





♪ The passing man,
by his deed, from a
dragon spell was
free... ♪

♪ And the ♪
maiden of song,
again a nightingale,
was... meeeee... ♪

EEEEEEEEEEEEEE



EEEEEEEEEEEEEE



WELL,
YOU WERE
RIGHT,
VESPER.

THAT
REALLY WAS
A SURPRISE
FINISH.

SAME ONE
EVERY NIGHT,
BRUCE--LIKE A
ROCK GROUP
SMASHING THEIR
INSTRUMENTS.

SORRY.





KLAP KLAP KLAP KLAP KLAP KLAP

GO IN THROUGH THE BACK-- AND CONFINE THE TIBETANS TO ONE OF THE SMOKING DENS.

YES, GREEN DRAGON.



CHINATOWN
IS BECOMING
MORE AND MORE
INSULAR.

THE CRYSTAL PALACE
STILL SEES A FULL HOUSE
MOST NIGHTS, BUT ANNA YEE
SAYS THEY'RE NO LONGER
TURNING CROWDS
AWAY.

YOU KNOW
THE NIGHTINGALE?

SHE WAS A PERFECT GUEST FOR MY
RADIO SHOW--VESPER FAIRCHILD, "YOUR
SIREN OF THE NIGHT," AND ANNA
YEE, "THE NIGHTINGALE,"
FLOATING TOGETHER ON THE
MIDNIGHT AIRWAVES.

MUST HAVE MISSED
THAT SHOW.

ANOTHER
ONE OF YOUR
NIGHTS "TAKING
CARE OF
BUSINESS"?

PROBABLY.

ANYWAY, ANNA HAD SOME
DISTURBING THINGS TO SAY
OFF THE RECORD--
DURING COMMERCIAL
BREAKS.

SHE'S AFRAID
CHINATOWN WILL DECLINE
EVEN MORE NOW THAT THERE'S
SO MUCH GANG
VIOLENCE.

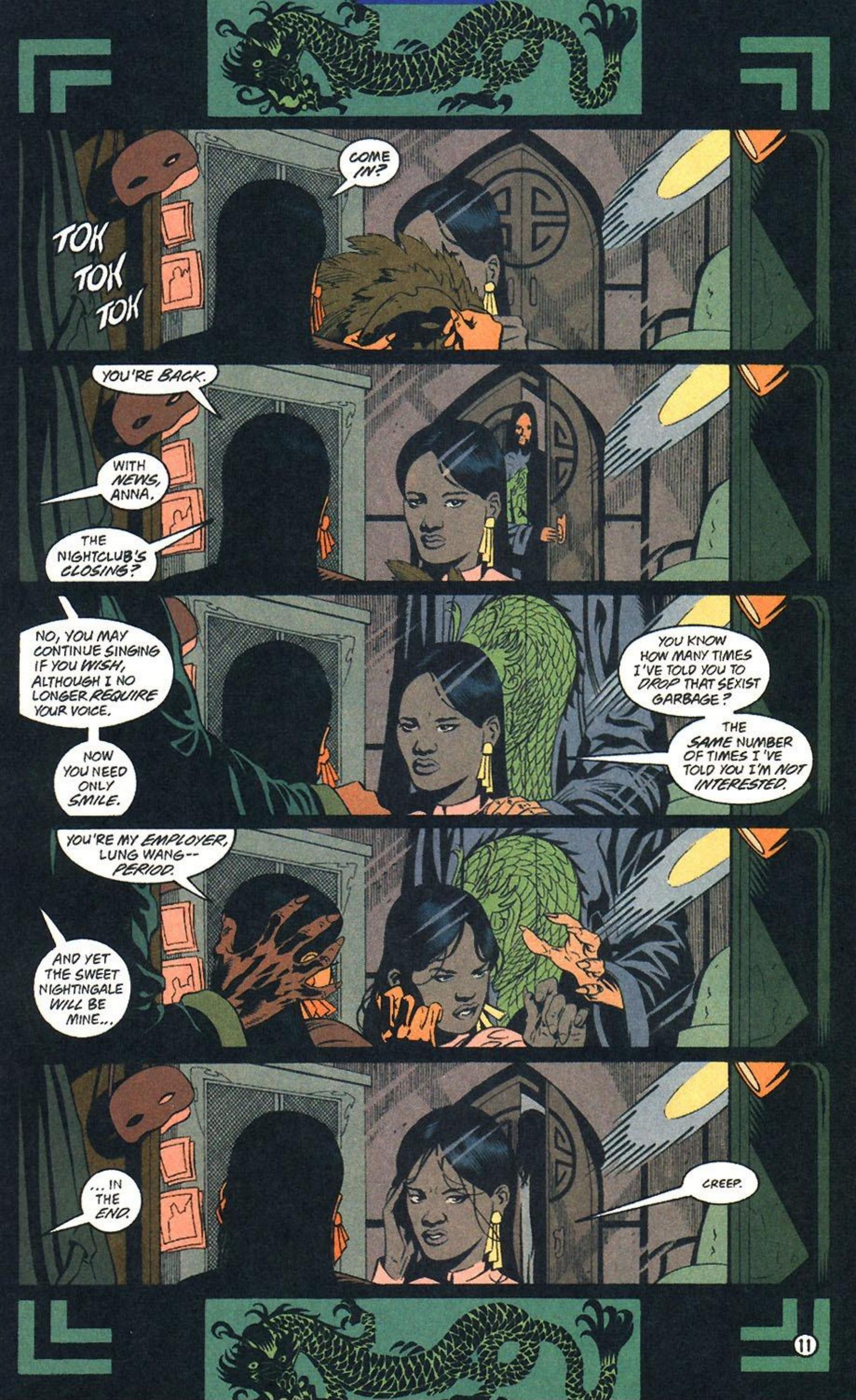
SHE'S RIGHT--
OPIUM AND HEROIN TEND
TO KILL ALL GOOD
THINGS.

SNUFF THE
PIPES AND CLEAR
THE SMOKE.

INSTALL THE LAMAS
HERE.

AT ONCE,
GREEN
DRAGON.





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AND NOW,
MASTERS OF SHAMBALAH,
WE SHALL COMMENCE
OUR FIRST
SESSION.

YOU WILL PLAY YOUR PERFECT
HARMONY OF DRUMS AND HORMS
FOR ME... AND FOR MY
RECORDING DEVICE.

ARE YOU
CERTAIN THIS
DEVICE WILL
WORK?

UNLIKE YOU, I DID
NOT HAVE THE COURAGE TO
QUESTION GREEN DRAGON'S
WISDOM, LET ALONE HIS
COMMAND.

IT IS NOT
COURAGE--IT
IS FEAR.

OF THE SONIC
DISRUPTOR NOT WORKING--
AND OF THEREFORE DYING
IN THE BELLY OF A
DRAGON.

FEAR OF
WHAT?

YOU ARE RIGHT--IT IS BAD
LUCK TO DIE IN THE BELLY OF
A DRAGON.

BUT I WOULD STILL
RATHER TAKE MY CHANCES
IN HERE... THAN BE BOILED
AND EATEN BY GREEN DRAGON
HIMSELF FOR DIS-
OBEDIENCE.

QUIET--
WE ARE NEARING
YEE'S FISH
PLACE...

CAN
YOU SEE
BOSS
YEE?

YES--WITH
HIS DAUGHTER,
BOTH PROTECTED
BY BODY-
GUARDS...

... BUT IF GREEN
DRAGON IS RIGHT, THEY
WILL FALL EASILY WHEN
THEIR BONES COME
APART.

ISN'T IT BEAUTIFUL,
FATHER?

A GAUDY
SPECTACLE FOR
TOURISTS,
ANNA.

BUT IF IT
PLEASES YOU,
THEN YES, IT IS
BEAUTIFUL
INDEED.

SONIC
DISRUPTOR
ACTIVATED.

KLATCH

WH-WHAT...?

AHN--!

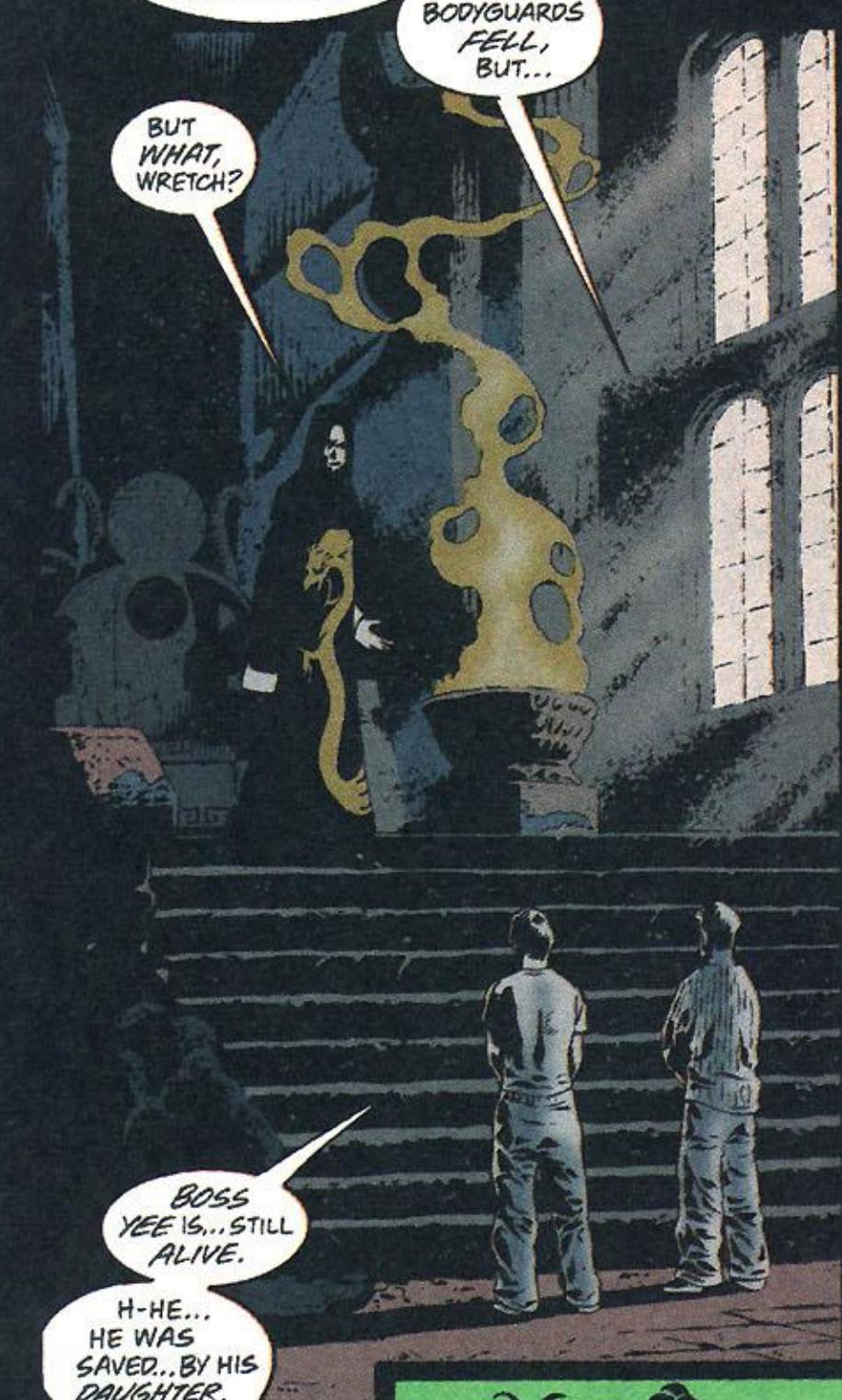
KSH



IT SHATTERED
THEIR WEAPONS! THE
SONIC DISRUPTOR
DOES WORK!

FORGET THEIR
WEAPONS! ADJUST THE
PITCH UNTIL IT
SHATTERS THEIR
BONES!







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POLICE
HEADQUARTERS:

I'VE HAD AN
UNDERCOVER OFFICER
WORKING CHINATOWN
FOR THE PAST THREE
MONTHS--DANNY
YEUNG, A GOOD
MAN.

HE JUST
OVERHEARD TWO DRUNKS--
BOTH OF THEM BEATEN TO
PULP--MUMBLING ABOUT "BIG
ACTION," A GANG ATTACK
SET FOR TOMORROW
NIGHT.

WHERE,
GORDON?

CHOW
YEE'S
PLACE.

THEN YOU
WERE RIGHT ABOUT
HIS FISH MARKET BEING
A FRONT FOR DRUG
TRAFFICKING.

Chapter II **CHAOS IN CHINATOWN**



IT'LL ALSO BE
THE SITE OF A
MASSACRE IF WE
DON'T STOP IT.

MY MEN WILL BE
WAITING IN HEAVY NUMBERS--
TACTICAL SQUADS READY TO
MOVE THE MOMENT ANY-
THING STARTS.

A WAR.

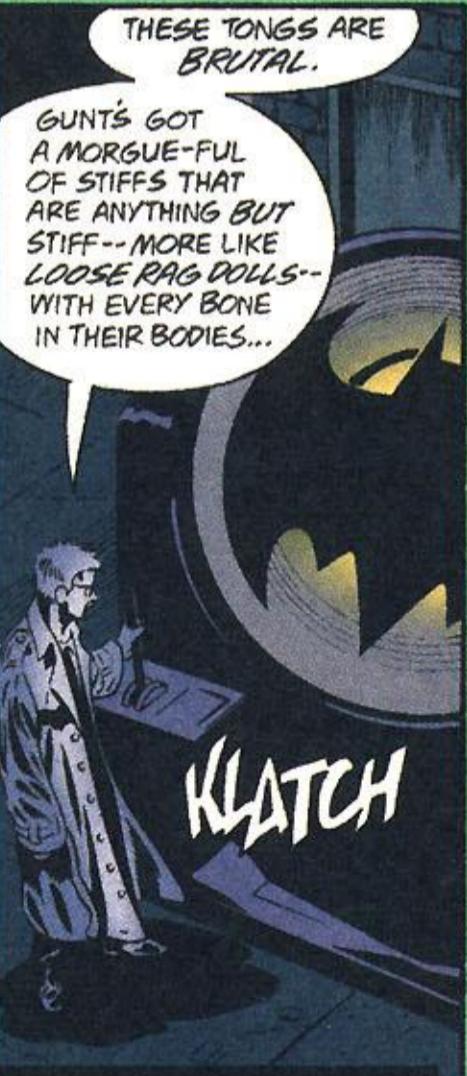
I'M
AFRAID SO,
AND NO WAY
TO PREVENT
IT.



WITHOUT A SHRED OF
EVIDENCE AGAINST HIM,
WE CAN'T TAKE YEE
DOWN IN ADVANCE--
AND WE STILL DON'T
KNOW WHO THE
RIVAL GANG IS.



THEN THAT'S THE
ANGLE I'LL WORK,
JIM-- THE OTHER
GANG-- AND I'LL DO
IT FROM THE SHADOWS
AND ROOFTOPS.



THESE TONGS ARE
BRUTAL.

GUNT'S GOT
A MORGUE-FUL
OF STIFFS THAT
ARE ANYTHING BUT
STIFF-- MORE LIKE
LOOSE RAG DOLLS--
WITH EVERY BONE
IN THEIR BODIES...



...PULVERIZED
TO DUST.



EVEN
YEE
HIMSELF
DOESN'T
SEEM TO
KNOW.

JUST
WATCH
YOURSELF.

KLATCH

CHINATOWN,
THE NEXT
NIGHT.



TOK TOK TOK

FIVE
MINUTES TO
SHOWTIME,
MISS YEE.

OUR
SOLDIERS
ARE READY,
GREEN
DRAGON.

ONE
MINUTE MORE--
THEN GIVE THE
SIGNAL...

...FOR BOSS YEE'S
EMPIRE TO CRASH IN
CHAOS.

YES,
GREEN
DRAGON.

ALMOST
READY.

WELL?
HAVE YOU
LEARNED WHO
OUR ENEMY
IS?





SHR
OOOM

AHRRR!

GUN
THEM
DOWN--

QUICKLY,
BOSS YEE--WE
MUST GET
OUT!

LIKE
RATS
FLEEING
THEIR
HOLE!

BRAKAKAKAK

BAM
BAM

SKREETCH

HURRY!
DEFEND BOSS
YEE FROM THE
ONES IN DRAGON
COATS!



A MASSACRE--
JUST AS GORDON
PREDICTED.



SOME OF THE DRAGON
GUNMEN CAME FROM
THE CRYSTAL PALACE...

A FRONT FOR
BOSS YEE'S
RIVAL GANG?

WHAT'S
ALL THAT
NOISE?

WHAT'S
GOING ON
OUT--

AGH-K!

TONIGHT,
NIGHTINGALE,
YOUR SONG WILL
BE SILENT--FOR
I HAVE OTHER
PLANS.





WATCH
IT, HARV!



D-DRUGGED...
YOU DRUGGED
ME, LUNG
WANG...

AS I SAID,
ANNA, YOU NEED
SING NO
MORE.

NOW YOU
NEED ONLY
PLEASE
ME...

ANNA YEE--
THE SINGER--
IN TROUBLE

FWWWWWWNT

SJP

WHO--?

COME,
ANNA--YOUR
FATHER IS
ALREADY
DEAD.

N-NO...

WHOEVER IT IS...

HE'S
HUGE.

A...
MONSTER?



GUHRRR...



HE'S BLOCKING
THE CORRIDOR--
PREVENTING ME
FROM REACHING
ANNA YEE.

TULPA--
DEAL
WITH THE
INTRUDER.

BUT WHAT
IS HE? WHO
IS HE?

YES,
GREEN
DRAGON.

AND WHEN
YOU ARE DONE
WITH HIM,
TULPA...

"TULPA."

A TIBETAN TERM
MEANING "THOUGHT-
FORM ENTITY" AND
THE ULTIMATE EX-
PLANATION, SOME
FEEL, FOR THE YETI
OR "ABOMINABLE
SNOWMEN."

UHNNN...

MEET
US ON THE
PIER.





CHUFF

AN ACTUAL BEING--
SHAPED BY AND
FROM PURE
THOUGHT

MRAWAH

IMPOSSIBLE--
YET THIS "TULPA"
IS ALL TOO REAL...

...AS SOLID
AS STONE...

...AND
STRONG
ENOUGH...

KABRATCH

...TO
MAKE ME
FEEL LIKE
A CHILD'S
DOLL.



UNFF!

AND EVEN IF HE'S
JUST A GENETIC
FREAK-- SOME
KIND OF MUTANT...

GREEN
DRAGON... YOU
WOULD ACTIVATE
THE SONIC
DISRUPTOR--

-- TO
DESTROY
YOUR OWN
CRYSTAL
PALACE?

... HIS
RAGE IS
AWESOME.

A NEW
PALACE, AN
ANCIENT PALACE,
AWAITS US-- IN
TIBET.

BUT...
WILL YOU
NOT HARM
TULPA?

THE
TULPA WILL
JOIN
US...

ZHREEEEEE

... WHEN
HE IS
SUMMONED.





AND SO IS
"GREEN
DRAGON"...

--ALONG
WITH THE
NIGHTINGALE.

WAS ANNA YEE'S
SONG PROPHETIC...
OR BASED ON LIFE?

--REAL
MESS, COMMISH,
BUT WE'RE STARTIN'
TO MOP.

DID YOU
GET YEE,
SERGEANT
BULLOCK?

YEAH, AN'A
LOT O' SOLDIERS
OF BOTH
SIDES...

BUT STILL NO
LUCK ON THE OTHER
KINGPIN.

I'M
ON MY
WAY.

GOOD--
CUZ YEE
WANTS TO
TALK.

(LUNG WANG IS THE DRAGON OF CHAOS--AND HE HAS DESTROYED THIS ENTIRE STRUCTURE.)

(WE ARE TRAPPED, AND I FEAR THERE IS NO WAY--)

SRRRRH KREE EEE EEEK

AH--?!

(LIGHT!)

OUT!

(WHO--?)

COME ON...NFF... YOU'RE F-FREE.

(IS IT... ANOTHER DRAGON, TANG?)

(NO--A MAN, SPEAKING ENGLISH.)

NOW.
I CAN'T HOLD THIS BEAM UP FOREVER.



YOU
HAVE OUR
SINCERE
GRATITUDE,
SIR.



YOU...
NGH...SPEAK...
ENGLISH.

WITH A
CAMBRIDGE
ACCENT,
SIR.



THEN
WE...NFF...
REALLY...
M-MUST...
TALK.

UNTIL
TONIGHT, I
WAS AT WAR
WITH AN
INVISIBLE
FOE.

BUT I NOW
KNOW IT WAS LUNG
WANG, THE NIGHT-
CLUB OWNER WITH
OPIUM DENS IN THE
REAR OF HIS
CRYSTAL PALACE...

...THE RESPECTFUL BUSINESSMAN
WHO ASKED APPROVAL BEFORE
EMPLOYING MY YOUNGEST
DAUGHTER AS A SINGER--

--AND TO WHOM
I STUPIDLY GAVE
PERMISSION.

I HAVE ALREADY LOST TWO CHILDREN TO THIS WAR OVER GOTHAM'S DRUGS.

ANNA IS MY THIRD AND LAST.

BECAUSE HER DREAM OF SINGING BLINDED ME TO MY ENEMY--

ANNA IS ALL I HAVE LEFT TO LOSE. TAKE ME TO PRISON, COMMISSIONER GORDON, BUT PLEASE...SAVE HER.

DAMAGE, RENE?

NINETEEN DEAD, SIR, FORTY INJURIES--INCLUDING A DOZEN NIGHTCLUB PATRONS, STAFF, AND OTHER BYSTANDERS.

WE'LL DO WHAT WE CAN, YEE.

AND THE COUNT IS BOUND TO GO HIGHER.

--MY EMPIRE HAS BEEN DESTROYED.

CARRY ON, LIEUTENANT MONToya.

SEEMS I HAVE A MEETING.

YES, SIR.

BE CAREFUL, SIR.

WHO...?

MEET TANG,
COMMISSIONER, AND
TWO OF HIS FELLOW
"SECRET MASTERS
OF SHAMBALAH."

THEY BELIEVE BUDDHA
WILL SOMEDAY RETURN TO EARTH,
NOT MERELY REINCARNATED IN
THE FLESH OF ANOTHER--

--BUT AS A PHYSICAL BEING
WHO WILL USHER IN A
GOLDEN AGE OF PERFECT
HARMONY, AS
KING OF SHAMBALAH.

AND THEIR
INVOLVEMENT
IN THIS
MESS?

THEY WERE ABOUCTED IN TIBET,
BROUGHT HERE BY A MAN
NAMED LUNG WANG...

THE GREEN DRAGON OF CHAOS--
WHO HAS USURPED BUDDHA'S PLACE,
CORRUPTING THE KINGDOM OF
SHAMBALAH, MAKING IT UNFIT FOR
THE TRUE KING'S RETURN.

AS LONG AS
CHAOS RULES THE
THRONE OF SHAMBALAH--

--THE WORLD WILL BE
DENIED ITS GOLDEN AGE,
AND DOOMED TO AN AGE
OF DESTRUCTION.

THE DAWN OF
PEACE CANNOT BREAK
THROUGH A DARKNESS
OF CHAOS.

THEN YOU BELIEVE LUNG WANG
IS THE AVATAR OF A DRAGON
LORD, AND--

NOT AN ACTUAL
DRAGON?

A DRAGON LORD'S SPIRIT
INHABITS HIS FLESH,
YES...



"WHEN THE DRAGON LORD COMPLETED ITS THREE-THOUSAND-YEAR GESTATION--FROM THE HATCHING OF ITS EGG TO FULL MATURITY--IT LEFT ITS CELESTIAL CRYSTAL PALACE TO ENTER A NEW HOME WITHIN THE FLESH OF MORTAL MAN.

"THIS MAN COULD HAVE HELPED BRING ABOUT THE NEW GOLDEN AGE OF PEACE AND PERFECT HARMONY...

"BUT LUNG WANG CHOSE CHAOS INSTEAD."

IF THE DRAGON LORDS
ARE PROTECTORS
OF HEAVEN, HOW
COULD LUNG WANG
CHOOSE--

HIS OWN DARK SOUL
DEFEATED THE SPIRIT OF THE
DRAGON LORD INHABITING HIS
FLESH.

ALL MEN HAVE TWO SOULS,
COMMISSIONER, ONE SERVING THE
FORCE OF YANG, THE OTHER GOVERNED
BY THE FORCE OF YIN.

IT IS THE BALANCE
BETWEEN THE TWO OPPOSING
SOULS WHICH DETERMINES
ONE'S OVERALL
NATURE.

THIS
"LUNG WANG"
HAS TWO
SOULS?

JUST AS THE PERFECT
HARMONY CAN LIFT A PRAYER
UP TO HEAVEN, SO TOO CAN
ITS CORRUPTION TEAR A
PALACE DOWN TO THE
GROUND.

THE "SONIC
DISRUPTOR" YOU
MENTIONED, BUT
I STILL DON'T--

THE FORM OF A DRAGON
LORD IS SHEATHED IN ONE-HUNDRED-
SEVENTEEN SCALES, EIGHTY-ONE DEVOTED
TO YANG, THIRTY-SIX CLAIMED BY YIN--
FAR MORE LIGHT THAN DARKNESS...

BUT WHEN THE GREEN DRAGON
LORD'S SPIRIT FACED THE CORRUPT
SOUL OF LUNG WANG, A FIERCE STRUG-
GLE ENSUED, IN WHICH THE BALANCE
OF YIN AND YANG WAS REVERSED--

--TURNING A
BENEVOLENT DRAGON
LORD INTO A FORCE
OF DESTRUCTION.

"WHEN WE SAW THAT LUNG WANG WAS FILLED WITH ALL OF THE DRAGON'S POWER BUT NONE OF ITS SPIRIT, WE BANISHED HIM FROM SHAMBALAH-- AND HE CAME TO YOUR GOTHAM."

LUNG WANG WAS ALSO A SECRET MASTER?

YES, AND EVEN AS HE LEFT, HE VOWED TO RETURN-- AS SHAMBALAH'S CONQUERING LORD.

HIS VOW NOW FULFILLED, HE IS IN A POSITION TO DESTROY THE WORLD.

"FOR, JUST AS HE CORRUPTED THE DRAGON'S SPIRIT, SO HAS HE USED THE DRAGON'S POWER TO CORRUPT SHAMBALAH ITSELF, TURNING THE TRUE KING'S THRONE INTO THE SECRET CENTER OF HIS DRUG EMPIRE."

"AND WHEN HIS DRUGS-- OPIUM AND HEROIN-- ENTER THE FLESH OF MEN, THE BALANCE OF THEIR SOULS WILL SHIFT IN CHAOS, UNTIL THE FORCE OF YIN OVERWELMS THE FORCE OF YANG..."

DARKNESS CORRUPTING LIGHT.

PERHAPS FOREVER.

WHAT EXACTLY WAS THAT ALL ABOUT?

THEY SAID PEOPLE ARE POLLUTED BY DRUGS--

THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT THEY SAID, BUT IT SURE TOOK THEM LONG ENOUGH-- AND THEY STILL LEFT ONE THING OUT.

ANNA YEE-- THE NIGHTINGALE WHO MUST BE RESCUED.

RIGHT-- SO WHEN ARE YOU LEAVING?

--AND THE GREEN DRAGON MUST FALL.

HNNH.

ALREADY GONE.

AND BY NOW, PROBABLY WINGING HALF-WAY TO--

--TIBET."

OUR VALLEY, WHERE ONCE GREW ONLY FOOD CROPS... REPLANTED BY THE SOLDIERS LUNG WANG LEFT BEHIND WHEN HE TOOK US TO GOTHAM...

AND ALREADY, THE POPPIES ARE NEAR HARVEST.







GO!

FIND THE GREEN
DRAGON OF CHAOS--
AND END HIS REIGN!

THE FIRE'S
SPREADING--
AND SOMETHING'S
WRONG AT THE
GATE!

WHA---!!

FWAKT

CHANK

HWOOK

<FASTER!
GET THAT WATER
OUTSIDE TO
THE GATE!!>

<WHAT'S
THE MATTER WITH
YOU?! I SAID-->

CHUST

--UNFF!

BREATHING
FROM THE
ALCOVES

CORRIDOR MAKES
A PERFECT GAUNTLET.

GOT TO RUN
IT FAST.

SHUNKT
THRASH

SHIMP

BINAK



TULPA.

RRO

SURVIVED THE COLLAPSE OF THE CRYSTAL PALACE-- APPEARING OUT OF NOWHERE AGAIN, ALMOST AS IF HE IS MATERIALIZING FROM PURE THOUGHT.

CRUSH HIM, TULPA!

THEY JOIN ME-- IN THE SKY.

CAN'T BREATHE.

CHUT



VISION
DIMMING.

KUNCH

LOSING
CONSCIOUSNESS.

GOT TO...
REACH...
BELT...

UHRRR...

GAS
CAPSULE.

GASH

RIBS FEEL
PULVERIZED,
BUT CAN'T
STOP NOW.

GOT TO CATCH GREEN
DRAGON--SAVE ANNA YEE.

OUT ON THE
TERRACE...



GONE--
INTO THE
SKY.

YOU ESCAPED TULPA--
BUT WHAT WILL YOU DO WHEN
THE TERRACE CRUMBLES
UNDER YOUR FEET?

GIANT
DRAGON-
BALLOON.

BONES
JARRED--
ENTIRE
BODY
SHAKING.

ONE
CHANCE.

GOT TO LEAP--
AND STAY UNDER
THE SONIC
VIBRATIONS...





AND IF
HE CUTS
THE LINE...

A SWORD.



WAMP

AHN-!



SHOKK





SONIC DISRUPTOR TIPPING UPWARD--HITTING THE BALLOON--"GUTTING THE DRAGON."









YOU CLIPPED THE DRAGON'S WINGS...

WHAT?

NOTHING, JUST A MYTH, A SONG... MAYBE A DREAM.

NOW WHAT?

THEN YOU KNOW THE SONG... BUT I MEAN WHAT HAPPENS REALLY?

WE LET THE POPPIES BURN.

AND I THOUGHT I WAS A DREAMER.

SAVED THE NIGHTINGALE.

THE DRAGON LORD LEAVES ITS CORRUPT, CRUSHED BODY AND RETURNS TO ITS HEAVENLY CRYSTAL PALACE?

SHAMBALAH IS FULLY LIBERATED.

AND MAYBE, IF THE SECRET MASTERS TRY HARD ENOUGH... A NEW GOLDEN AGE DAWNS OVER THE WORLD.

NOTHING WRONG WITH DREAMING, NIGHTINGALE...

... AS LONG AS YOU DON'T SLEEP THROUGH THE TRUTH.