Kid Blackhawk4 "그들 모두를 죽여!"



"NORTH KOREA BOILS OVER!"

by Kevin Ahearn



For "Professor" Bryan Stroud

'KID BLACKHAWK 2' is fiction.
All references to actual persons, alive or dead, made for a good story.

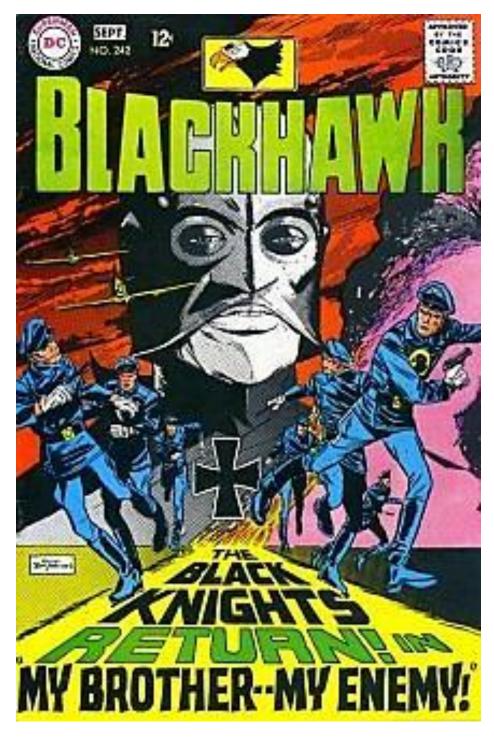
Blackhawk created by Chuck Cuidera, Bob Powell, and Will EisnerLady Blackhawk and "Junior" Johnson created by Jack Schiff and Dick Dillin

"JUNIOR" JOHNSON	Marlon Brando
BLACKHAWK	ROBERT REDFORD
ZINDA BLAKE	MERYL STREEP
JJ III	Tom Cruise

PLUS AN ALL-STAR SUPPORTING CAST

Cover: Kim Yung un Al

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"Show me a hero and I'll write you a tragedy."

F. Scott Fitzgerald



August 22, 1968

My Journal:

Even in catastrophe, there is a 'classic blue' lining.

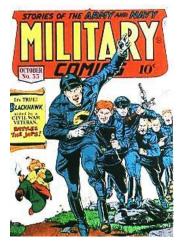
The Group for Extermination of Revenge, Greed and Evil is no more.

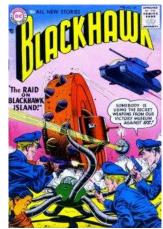


G.E.O.R.G.E.

Attacked by terrorists, its headquarters was obliterated and its staff wiped out, except for the Blackhawks, luckily on vacation.

The team returned to find their 'superhero costumes' destroyed. Donning 'classic blues' the 'Black Knights' headed back to Blackhawk Island to fight historic war machines commandeered from their Victory Museum!







Then came, what could have been, the Blackhawks' moment of Immortality!





Every eye in the Free World focused on the 'political liberalization in Czechoslovakia'. Defying their Commie rulers, a 'Prague Spring' had taken hold; freedom-loving people celebrated, threatening the Soviet Empire!



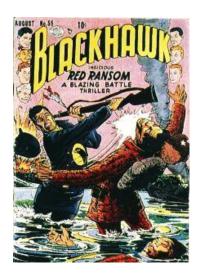




Not for long. The 'Moscow Summer' came quickly enough. Thousands of Warsaw Pact soldiers and hundreds of Russian tanks invaded Czechoslovakia to snuff out liberty's light!



If only the Blackhawks had taken to their jets, flown over the Iron Curtain and blasted the Red Army, their every bomb and rocket finding its mark! Against the cream of the Commie juggernaut, fighting insurmountable odds, the 'Angels of Vengeance' would have shot down a dozen, maybe two dozen MiGs before going out in a blaze of glory!







Down to the last man, a Blackhawk finale that would have forever emblazoned them as an 'heroic fighting team' who sacrificed their lives for the Freedom of Humanity!

Instead...

Center City ChronicleREDS CRUSH CZECHS



HAS ANYBODY SEEN THE BLACKHAWKS?

Without a word, the 'Angels of Vengeance' disappeared.

But not from my work!

♥ Junior's Corporation

Business was booming! Each success, especially with our 'pneumatic tools' and 'remote radio control' divisions, led to new investments in portable telephones (No wires!), alternate energy (Windmills in Center City!) and personal computers (The world on your desk!).

I recruited a loyal team of scientists, innovators, researchers and entrepreneurs. Paid them well, provided benefits and a great place to work.

My competitors, lost in our rush to the future, struck back, accusing me of talking part in a Blackhawk conspiracy! I was called to testify before Congress.







'No, Senator, I did not, at any time, request or accept alleged 'reversed-engineered alien weapons' or any criminal invention or 'Angel Technology' from anyone on **Blackhawk Island!**'













'We're aware. Mister Johnson, of your 'coming of age' with the **Blackhawks**. What exactly is your relationship with 'The Angels of Vengeance'?'

'For more than ten years I have not seen nor

spoken with any Blackhawk.'

And why is that?'

'You must understand. Being with the **Blackhawks**, feeling **Blackhawk** instilled in me the determination and the confidence to be the person I've become.

'Hard work, fair play and Blackhawk luck!

'In my business experience, I've met one-on-one with inventors, investors, CEOs, political leaders, sports and entertainment celebrities, and each has wanted the same thing...



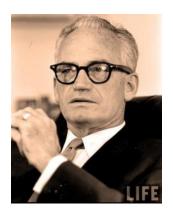




'Show me **Blackhawk**!'



'As do we!'



'What are the Blackhawks doing now?'



'Nothing! I believe they're done!
"The Angels of Vengeance" have
burned out! They've retired permanently!'

'Junior' Johnson









'Kin-Yon, Jacob, the Blackhawks have left the "bomb zone"! "Moby Dick" is all yours!'



'Blackhawk luck! You can't shoot down my whole air force!'



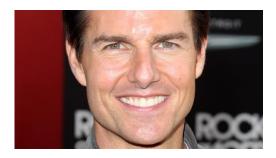
'Useless tool! The Yakuza has sealed your death warrants!'



'Ordnance locked and loaded. Time sequence calibrated!'



'Kiss the "Great Meth Whale" good-bye!'



"From hell's heart I strike at thee!"



'HAWKA-A-A-A!'







The gleaming headquarters, constructed with the latest 'green technology', was surrounded by factories which had sprung up to meet the demands of its evergrowing customer base.

'Junior' Johnson the Second, in the footsteps of his famous father, worked tirelessly to keep his company and himself 'Number One' while he prepared his only son to take the corporation even further.

But JJ III had a complete change of heart, selling his every last share and bolting from the business. J2 blamed *Kid Blackhawk*, filling the boy's head with legends and lore.

For two years, not a word, then...



In the JunCo Main Conference Room, CEO J2 faced his management staff...



'Yes, my son is the "Archangel of Vengeance", a chip off his grandfather's block! Not a vigilante squadron'! They're out to change the world!'



'JJ III is no longer part of 'JunCorp"! The company cannot be held responsible for his actions.'



'We can still be sued, Jay-Two!
The **Blackhawks** are flying full-bore
into combat. They could start a war
that'll blow up our economy
and engulf half the planet!'

'JJ III is leading the **Blackhawks** because no one else has had the guts to attack the Meth epidemic at its supply source!

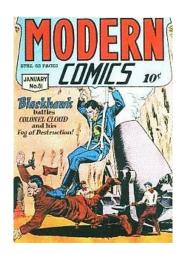
'The "Angels of Vengeance" aren't waiting for the rest of the world to wake up!'

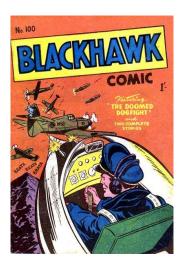


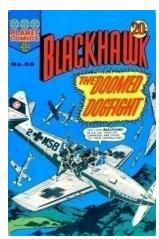
'The Blackhawks are invincible as a unit!'



'The greatest threat to bad investments ever known!'







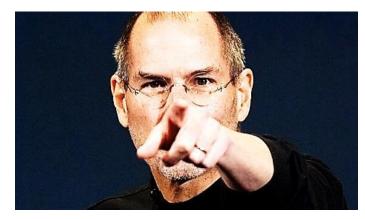


"And if he fails? If the **Blackhawks** are shot down out of hand, our stock will plummet and crash with them!"



'Security will keep the media off corporate grounds, but you're going to have to get ahead of this, the sooner the better.'

'Blame my son? Alibi or apologize if he and his team are somehow 'politically incorrect' for risking their lives to save thousands, tens of thousands? That's not how my family does business. You're either in or out, right now!'



'Show me Blackhawk!'

19 Months Ago







The rich and powerful of Saudi Arabia are renowned for their extravagance-fleets of exotic cars, mega-yachts and luxurious palaces.



His Majesty, the young Prince Ahmed Bukharn, flew an F-15 from his personal runway. The aircraft was unarmed, but that didn't stop him from staging 'mock dogfights' against all challengers--Saudi Air Force pilots, Americans, Brits, even a couple of Israelis. His 'missions' served as flights of fantasy, away from the duties of his kingdom.

The Royal F-15 bore a distinctive livery.





For good reason. Dating back more than half a century, 'The Angels of Vengeance' had fought for freedom and stability in the Middle East, and helped push back the Communists from the region.



While other adventures were out of Arabian Nights...



Prince Ahmed Bukharn lived modestly by royal family standards with his two young children and only one wife. His palace in the southwest desert was surrounded by a high wall. Security was tight. Foreign visitors were infrequent and closely scrutinized.



'State your business.'
'Infidel! You will address Prince Ahmed as "Your Majesty".'



'I am here to see the "Hawk Prince".'

'Tell "Your Majesty" I've come
from Blackhawk Island!'

That sped things up.







'Welcome to my home, Mister Johnson!
I am honored to meet you!'

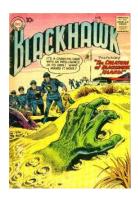
'My compliments! Mustering the courage to sell off your corporate shares. Off on an heroic quest with five billion dollars... You've kept all the world wondering.'







'I believe I may clear a few things up.'







'Blackhawk Island! The most mysterious, most fascinating place on earth! Have you envisioned an airport, a grand hotel with a casino, a golf course, and a marina?

But why me? Surely you're not here for a business loan?'

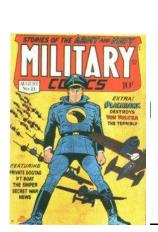






'Please, Your Majesty, is your wife, your children at home? They're going to want to ask him a lot of questions.'

More than two hours later...







"'Angels of Vengeance!' An independent strike force fighting for humanity! A place for the Hawk Prince!

'Allah is great! My father's going to be a hero!'



'The Blackhawks are invincible as a unit!'



'The greatest threat to Arab cliches ever known!'



'You men! Can't you understand what's being created? Your "big picture" is so small.'

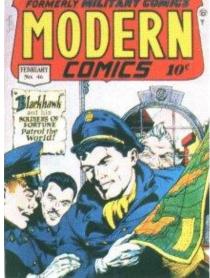


'What do you see that we don't, mother?'

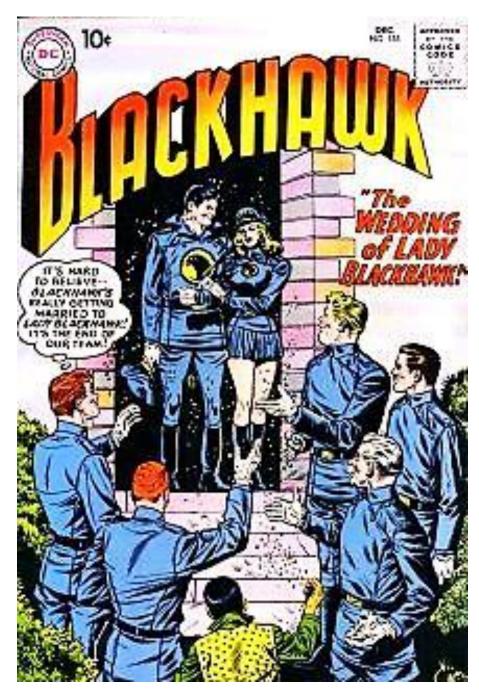
'Six diverse families living on a secret island.
An Indian, A Chinese, an African, an Hispanic, and a Jew! We shall be the Muslims!'

'Loyal supportive wives, an international cadre of children, an elderly couple as legendary mentors... For you, 'Angels of Vengeance'...a Blackhawk community!'









"Something old, something new, something borrowed, something blue'
Old English folk lore



September 9, 1968

My Journal:

Destiny's day, long overdue, dawned at last.

Had only they wed not long after they met, the immortal saga they might have lived...Blackhawk, famed hero of World War Two and Korea, 'The Archangel of Vengeance' and leader of 'The World's Greatest Fighting Team'...

And here comes Zinda Blake, bright, confident, amazingly skilled, full of courage and rich, blond, blue-eyed and gorgeous!





Of course, things took a while to work out, but soon enough, LadyBlackhawk became a full-fledged member of the team.







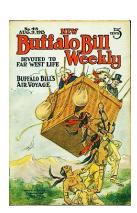
'The Blackhawks are invincible as a unit!'

'The greatest threat to unhappy endings ever known!'

That's when they should have tied the knot. Imagine the ceremony! 'The Blackhawk Wedding' would have rivaled the coronation of a queen, opening ceremonies at the Olympic Games or half-time at the Super Bowl.

Presidents, Premiers, Kings and Queens and assorted royalty, Prime Ministers and Shahs, all the Free World's powerbrokers, and certainly, me!

(Where would they have parked all the private jets?)







But a 'couple' living on Blackhawk Island? Then a family? Children running around....on Blackhawk Island! Unthinkable!

So Bart and Zinda waited and waited until all their battles had been fought and all the bad guys beat, and finally maybe them, too.

The wedding was private. 'Chop-Chop' was best man. Andre reluctantly gave away the bride. Performing the ceremony, not a priest or a rabbi or a mullah, but a ship's captain...







'I now pronounce you Blackhawk and wife!'

Once upon a time, Blackhawk came not to a glorious climax, but to a comic book ending.

"Hawk-A-A-A!"
'Junior' Johnson

Real Time







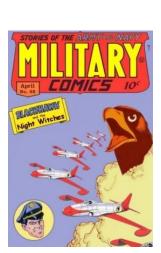
'The **Blackhawks**! Yes, world, you heard me five by five! Flying out of the dustbin of history! Without warning and without back-up, taking on North Korea!'



'Bigger, much bigger! Declaring war on the global meth crisis!'



'A "grab and arrest" mission for international drug enforcement? No, they wouldn't dare...'









'The Blackhawks are invincible as a unit!'



'The greatest threat to ribald tyrants ever known!'



'If history has taught us anything...
"Never underestimate the
Angels of Vengeance"!'



'American planes, American weapons...if the Blackhawks ...North Korea will declare war on us!'



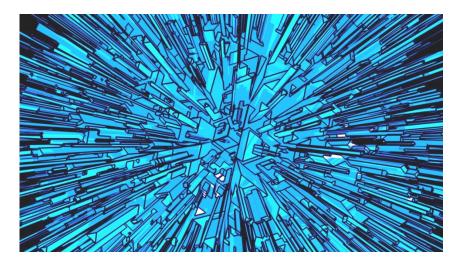
'Cut to the mustard!
"Meth Tower" is the root cause of thousands
of deaths. No "show of force", no "saber rattling"...



Show me Blackhawk!'











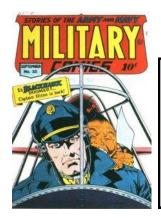




'The Blackhawks are invincible as a unit!



'The greatest threat to bad drugs ever known!'







'The centerpiece of my empire reduced to burning blue ash! Hold nothing back! I want the "Angels of Vengeance" destroyed! Whatever the cost, the **Blackhawks** must die!'









'Prime objective...done! Rendezvous in ten minutes!'



'Hold the phone. A dozen NK MiGs closing in. More jets than we have missiles!'









'Out of the frying pan?'



'Into the fire ahead... the Pajin **Dragons**!'















'How very sweet! The Blackhawks trapped between the North Koreans and the Chinese! Both will soon be picking at their bones!'





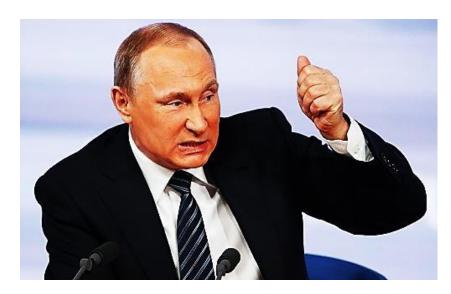




'Let's not break out the spirits just yet, Mister President! Too often have the **Blackhawks** been declared "dead"!'



'Moreover, the abrupt demise of the "Angels of Vengeance" will be a feather in China's hat as they will constantly remind us!'



'Are you gentlemen telling me that I'm rooting for the wrong side? That rather than the Chinese or the North Koreans...

Show me Blackhawk!'







Six **Shenyang J-31**s fighters zeroed in on the *Blackhawk* helicopter.



'Ah, the man who calls himself the new **Blackhawk**! I wanted to hear your trembling voice before I shot you out of the sky!'



'Commander Ziang, your first combat "kill", a sitting duck? And you would call yourself a warrior?

'Or are you serving me up to the North Koreans?'

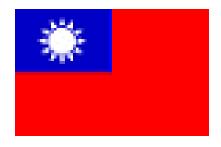


'You play the wrong game, "Archangel of Vengeance", I hesitate in making war on your loyal Chinese comrade, a fellow "Grandson of the Long March"!'



"What?"

18 Months Ago



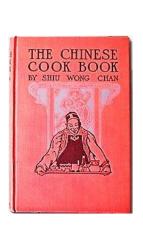
Liu Huang was one of the richest and most powerful men in Nationalist China, thanks to his technological breakthroughs in electric batteries, body armor and advanced avionics.





'I no longer want to be a man of missed opportunities. I should have gotten an agent right after the war.'

'Chop-Chop's Cookbook - Exclusive **Blackhawk** Cuisine'! My pancake recipe and sea food dishes. Would have sold millions! Or as 'Doctor Hands', a karate school franchise!'







His seemingly miraculous prosperity sparked rumors, that the former 'Chinaman cook' had appropriated 'Angel technology' upon leaving the island and then exploited it.







None was ever proven.

Chop-Chop did not meet with his 'Grand Nephew of the Long March' until the child was eight.







'You will never be big and strong. Therefore you must grow up fast and smart.

'And you must believe in Blackhawk!'

'There's an 'Angel-fire' burning inside you, young Wong!
A day will come when you'll be
called to be an 'Angel of Vengeance'!'

No thanks to his grandfather, a Communist zealot, who abandoned his pregnant wife to join Chairman Mao on the Long March, and like thousands of others, never returned.



The child might have starved to death, but instead was blessed with a benefactor, his legendary uncle, a brave and skilled warrior, Liu Huang, formerly known as...



The last to join the team, he stole a Nazi plane he 'cannibalized' from wrecks, and crashed on *Blackhawk Island* cursing a blue streak. He could fight like a demon. Also an ace mechanic, and could he cook!



'Me in an official uniform? As I am in my Chinese garb, we are the **Blackhawks**. Without me...you're a bunch of lost 'bus drivers'!'

Mentored by his granduncle, Wong grew smart and fast, and with political influence became an F-15 pilot despite his meager height. Not stopping there, he switched to helicopters and became a command pilot.

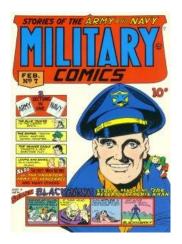
Time passed. Wong married and raised a family.



'Other husbands have fantasies.

Mine has Blackhawk!'

Then grandfather got that fateful call!'



'Put both shoulders to the wheel, Wise One! Need a souped-up helo! Sneak some 'Angel Technology' in its belly! I want this bird to fly through RPGs and Stingers.'



'Blackhawk luck! You're getting a new team together!

'And after I craft your whirlybird?'



'Chop-Chop', you know you can't serve dinner until it's cooked!'

Nearly four months later...







'For two generations the world has gone without its greatest fighting team! Finally, the seventh and last member embraces his destiny!'







'Ours is a family commitment! Off to a magical place to begin an adventure we once only dreamt about. We are going to change the world!'







'We're going to live on the beach!'

'We will lead the way to peace, freedom and equality!'



'Wake up men, women and children everywhere! We're gonna show you Blackhawk!'

Real Time



North Korean mythology centers on a chimeric *Kirin*, the unicorn-like mount of King Dongmyeong of Goguryeo in the 1st century BC.





And the name of the second-tier fighter squadron flying MiG-25s, first operational a half century ago.





Six of them closed on the Blackhawk helicopter.







'My **Kirin** comrades, revenge will soon be ours! These cursed invaders murdered our brother **Snakes**!

'The honor of our Republic flies with us...
Death to the "Angels of Vengeance"!'



















'Chargers' Commander, confirm status.'

'You will withdraw immediately. Head for home, **Chargers**!'



'Blackhawk tanker shielded, Mr. President. Ordnance locked and loaded!'

'But sir, the **Blackhawks** will be helpless between the Chinese and the North Koreans!'



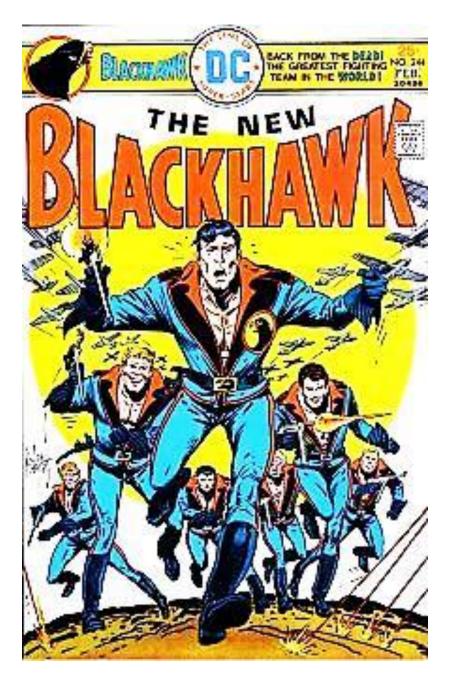




'Commander, the United States will not risk nuclear war defending reckless raiders with absolutely no authority to bomb whomever they see fit!

'Abandoning them surrounded by overwhelming enemies...Let the "Angels of Vengeance" live up to their legend!

'Show me Blackhawk!'



"The real glory is being knocked to your knees and then coming back. That's real glory. That's the essence of it."

Vince Lombardi



February 21, 1977

My Journal:

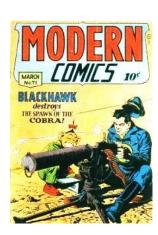
More than seven years after their last mission, the Blackhawks staged a surprise comeback, guns blazing!

Why? Instead of pushing the team envelope, they reverted back to their old selves, blasting every enemy they saw.

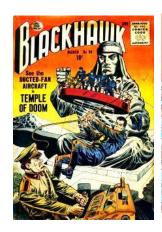
To win World War Two, Blackhawk fought with any gun he could get his hands on.



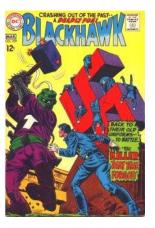




But after shooting up the Nazis and the Nips, 'The Angels of Vengeance' took a controversial tack: against Commie hordes, fearsome creatures and powerful monsters, they went into battle unarmed with not so much as a meat cleaver between them.







Looking way back to the beginning, ranking even higher than their heroic war deeds, the Blackhawks hit their peak when they made us believe in 'Wits over weapons'.

Those days were long over. These 'New' Blackhawks have gone back to 'secret identities' without disguising themselves. Once 'Champions of Freedom', international icons revered for more than a generation, but because they've adopted aliases, we're completely fooled?







Fighting for hire against high-tech terrorists, these were no 'Angels of Vengeance' - The 'New Blackhawks' were in it strictly for the money.

Maybe they were hoping that their latest uniforms would start a fashion line. Nothing worked. The cash quickly ran out and that was that.

I waited...Not for their memoirs to be published or where they'd be on the 'Blackhawk Lecture Circuit' or 'guest stars' on a TV show...To feel the deep and sudden empty space in my heart...but I felt only relief.

In the end they were a team that got old in a world getting younger every day. Did they get what they wanted? Not ticker-tape parades or gaudy monuments or endless testimonials...



'Blackhawk, Chuck, Hendrickson, Stanislaus, Andre, Olaf and Chop-Chop, remember our names'!

I can only wonder how many, or how few, ever will.

"Hawk-A-A-A!"
'Junior' Johnson



Five minutes after 'Meth Tower' heading east for the China Sea...



'Relax, everybody. Easy on the triggers. We're gonna get out of this!'



'So who's panicking? We're trapped, surrounded and totally outgunned! How Blackhawk can we get?'



'Now is when that legendary

Blackhawk Luck checks in with a
miraculous flourish!'







'Of course, the North Koreans and the Chinese suddenly conclude that the most determined enemy they will ever know must be allowed to escape!'



'Shoot down the "Angels of Vengeance" like a stray flock of ducks? Asian culture couldn't hope to live it down!'





'Five minutes to the sea, another ten to international waters. Either a new **Blackhawk** beginning or a glorious finale!'



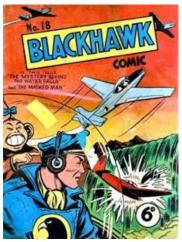




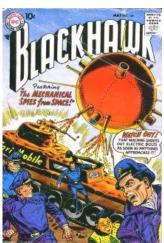




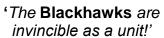














The greatest threat to stupid wars ever known!'











'Now, you "Young Angels", you toughen up! There can be no doubt, no talk of defeat, no thought of surrender. Unwavering confidence! Be who we are, children...

'Show me Blackhawk!'









'Blackhawks in a barrel! What are the North Koreans and the Chinese waiting for?'



'Building up suspense for a ceremonial execution! Oriental justice for all the world to witness!'



'Not just the men! The "Ladies of Vengeance" run **Blackhawk** intel! They gutted Bureau 39"s computer and made it go viral and crippled the network!'



'Let us not over-credit the ladies for the victory! The Blackhawks may possess "Angel Technology"!'



'Sexist rubbish! You been reading too much "UFOlogy" propaganda! The women made it work!'



'Title this "Meth Tower" mission what you will, but unless there's a game-changing event real soon, we're gonna be calling the ladies... the "Widows of Vengeance"!'







'The war-mongering Blackhawks, team terrorists from one era and corporate clowns from another, attacked our Medical facilities and destroyed the main factory and the forces defending it!'







'Soon, very soon, a dead hero yet again!'







The Blackhawks are war criminals as a unit!'

'The greatest threat to the Republic of North Korea ever known!'







'Our revenge for this dastardly act will be swift and terrible and wholly justified! The armed forces of our great republic will dedicate themselves to this militaristic island cult - the **Blackhawks**, their wives and their children! Our National vow...

Death to the "Angels of Vengeance"!"

But before a single missile was launched and the first shot fired...















'My young and ambitious Communist Comrade, you have betrayed me and the Chinese people!'



'No, never! The Blackhawks, demons from hell, attacked us without warning!







'We gave you our super-computer to modernize your manufacturing base and you used it to run a Meth Cartel!'

'Our economy! Meth we could produce and distribute for cash to feed my people!'



'And to pay for your nuclear aspirations!'

'All the world fears North Korea!'
'Punish my North Korea?
Still more sanctions?'

'The West is afraid you'll start a war China will do anything to avoid! Including punishing you, my rash young impetuous leader!'





'Strictly personal! You will allow the **Blackhawks** to fly away unchallenged, knowing that your duplicity spared the "Angels of Vengeance!"

'Then China will kill them?'

'Yes, the **Blackhawks** will die on my command when the time and the reason are right!

'Unless, of course, through hubris and arrogance, the "Angels of Vengeance" dig their own graves!'

CenterCityChronicle.com

WELCOME BACK!



"SHOW US MORE BLACKHAWK!"









'Saved by our former arch-enemy!
I don't get it!'



'Communist honor, an intense hatred of drug pushers! The Opium epidemic almost destroyed China!'





'Mao ended the misery by executing thousands of dealers and addicts!

'Thanks to the **Blackhawks**, the North Koreans got Chinese justice!'







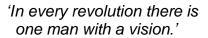






'This is just the beginning! The "Angels of Vengeance" are going to achieve world peace!'









'There is nothing more powerful than an idea whose time has come.'





'This is our opportunity to unite the children of the world! Technology and Blackhawk will make us internet icons!'



'Kid Blackhawk is invincible as a unit!'



The greatest threat to child exploitation ever known!'



'Beyond color, creed of country, we will achieve the **Blackhawk** mantra: "The peak of excellence plus luck!" Together we will stand for "freedom and equality" for children everywhere!'

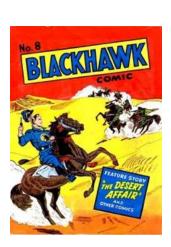


invincible as a unit!'





'The greatest threat to youth apathy ever known!'







'We "Young Angels" are going to change the world!'



One thousand miles south of North Korea...

Madam Nakajima screamed when the *Blackhawks* threw her out of the helicopter. Five feet below, she landed in the liferaft with a thud.

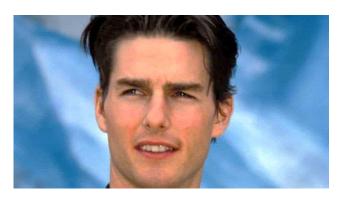
Colonel Chul jumped in next to her.



"Vigilante bandit, **Blackhawk**! I guarantee you an horrific **Yakuza** death!"



'You haven't won! Bureau 39 will rebuild and return stronger than ever!'



'You're beeping a homing beacon. Until somebody picks you up, these will be your very last moments of freedom."

"Blackhawk luck!" waved JJ III as the helicopter flew away.

3 Months Ago



The first 'mission brief'...

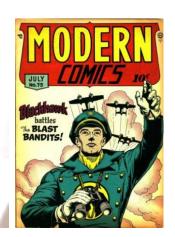


"Thank you. I feel like I've gone back in time again, to see a bright **Blackhawk** future!" "Your dedication, determination and the 'Angel-fire' burning in every **Blackhawk** is going to astound the world!"

Then it was JJ III's turn.







'We are Blackhawks! Let us waste no time in proving it!"

'Only I am alone. And I shouldn't be here at all.
In another lifetime, I was deeply in love with a wonderful
woman who was going to be
my wife and the mother of our children.

We made plans for long, full lives together!
"But she loved something more than me...
Crystal Meth, and it killed her!'

With one button, the big screen lit up.



"Before we knock down 'Meth Tower' First, we're going to 'lance' this cancerous boil!"

A *Blackhawk* moment...



"*HAWK-A-A-A-A*!"