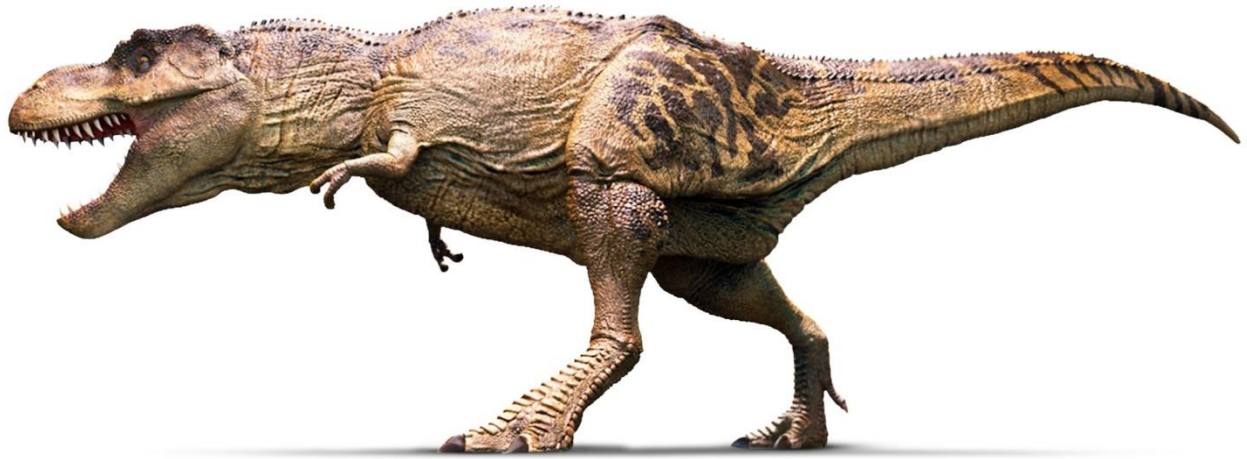


Kid Blackhawk8



”IT’S GREEK TO ME!”

by Kevin Ahearn



For 'Matt Temple.'

'KID BLACKHAWK 8' is fiction.
All references to actual persons, alive
or dead, made for a good story.

**“JUNIOR” JOHNSON.....MARLON BRANDO
BLACKHAWK.....ROBERT REDFORD
ZINDA BLAKE.....MERYL STREEP
JJ III.....TOM CRUISE
“PRINCESS”TAYLOR SWIFT**

PLUS AN ALL-STAR SUPPORTING CAST



Blackhawk created by Chuck Cuidera, Bob Powell, and Will Eisner

Lady Blackhawk and "Junior" Johnson created by Jack Schiff and Dick Dillin

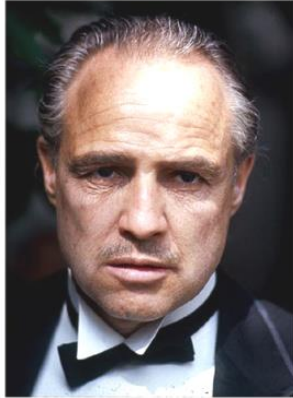
Blackhawk is the property of DC Comics

Cover: Ray Harryhausen's **CYCLOPS**

1



*"Welcome to the jungle
We've got fun 'n' games
We got everything you want
Honey, we know the names
We are the people that can find
Whatever you may need
If you got the money, honey
We got your disease"*



January 21, 2008

My Journal:

Being a grandfather isn't supposed to be more challenging, more frustrating than being a father, but in the Johnson family...



I love my son, "Junior the Second". He's ambitious, intelligent and honest, and a hell of a businessman. JJ made Junior's Corporation, but he 'played around'.

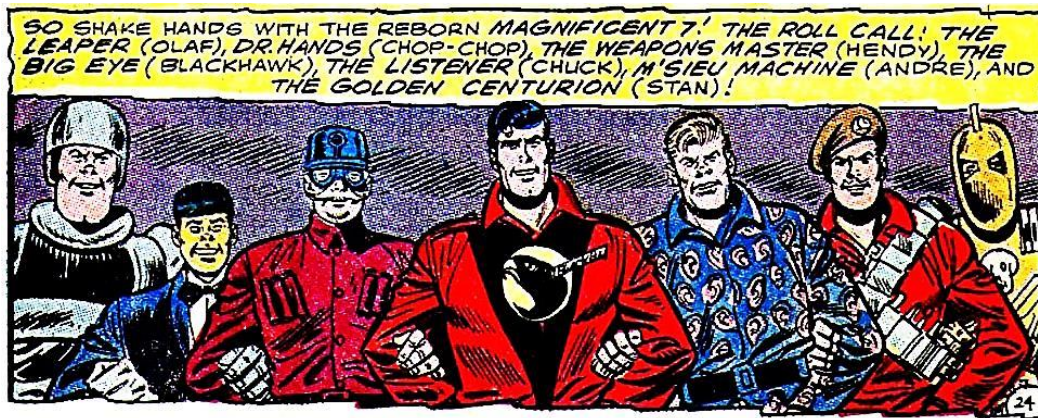
JJ III would not forgive him for breaking his mother's heart.

My son blamed me, the 'Kid Blackhawk Influence'!

"A bunch of overrated has-beens begging desperately for our attention."



They actually believed they could become “superheroes”!



"You're living in your grandfather's childhood, son," said JJ. "His Kid Blackhawk fantasy has got you brainwashed!"

JJ III stuck to his guns, letting his father have it pointblank.

"Grandpa and I have the same hero, Dad. And he's not you!"

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

Real Time



40,000 feet over the Pacific...



*'Yes, Mister President! As command pilot, you are talking to **Blackhawk**! We're five hours out of LAX and request a remote runway. We'd appreciate some help unloading and preparing the team helicopter!'*



*'Zacherley and his animatronics empire!
The **Blackhawks** have taken on a whole zoo of "monsters"!'*





'The "Magnificent 7" did, not us!'



*'Is the old man playing us, playing the whole world? Does he want to expose us as a team of impersonators "**Blackhawking-it**"?'*



'He's got the Princess! It's her power that's calling the shots!'



'Which begs the question. If Zacherley had grabbed a 'no-name' woman, what would the 'Angels of Vengeance' have done?'

PRINCESS



'I'm okay. I haven't been hurt in any way. I haven't even been threatened. So please, respect the police barricades and don't try to interfere. Thank you for thinking of me, but faith and patience. my rescuers are on their way!'



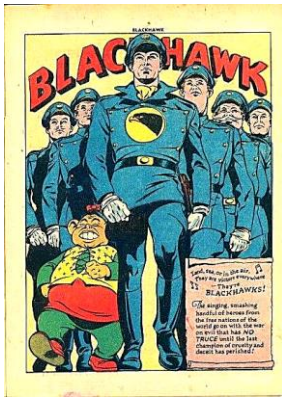
*'I'd never heard of John Zacherley and didn't think that the **Blackhawks** were actually real! Faded legends from before my parents were born!'*



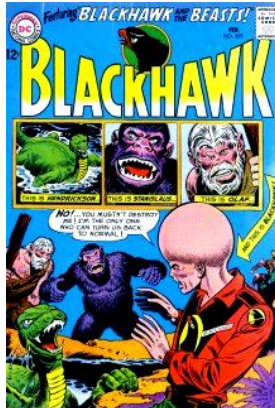
'A song's gonna come out of this. Can't write any lyrics till something happens. But I've got a great title...'



"Show me Blackhawk!"



'There was a moment of magic on the tarmac today that maybe only people of a certain age felt -- before my eyes, a fabled myth came to life! As if the Argonauts had miraculously reappeared, not to seek the fabulous Golden Fleece, but to save America's Princess!'
'These are not the 'Angels of Vengeance' I grew up with!



'My Blackhawks called themselves the 'Magnificent 7', a sci-fi fringe group in garish red and green costumes which made them look like a struggling rodeo band.

Blackhawk and his team, and sometimes Lady Blackhawk had these ridiculous adventures nobody cared about any more.

'So the team sold out their history and became gimmicky 'superheroes'!



*'Show me **Blackhawking-it!***

'Mercifully, in 1977, the tired bunch of old soldiers finally faded away.

'Well...They're back! In those classic blue uniforms from their glory days!

'But here's the point: Are these 'Angels of Vengeance' – young, strong, handsome and so politically correct...relevant? Do we need an independent fighter squadron with an unlimited license to police the world?

*'I say **NO!***



*'Not until they...show me **Blackhawk!***



*"Show me **Blackhawk!**"
What does that even mean?"*

'Do your job!'

Center City



'Junior' Johnson, a chipper 75, lived less than ten miles from the Conglomerate he founded. Since the passing of his beloved wife two years ago, the former multi-billionaire lived alone.

But he'd kept very busy.

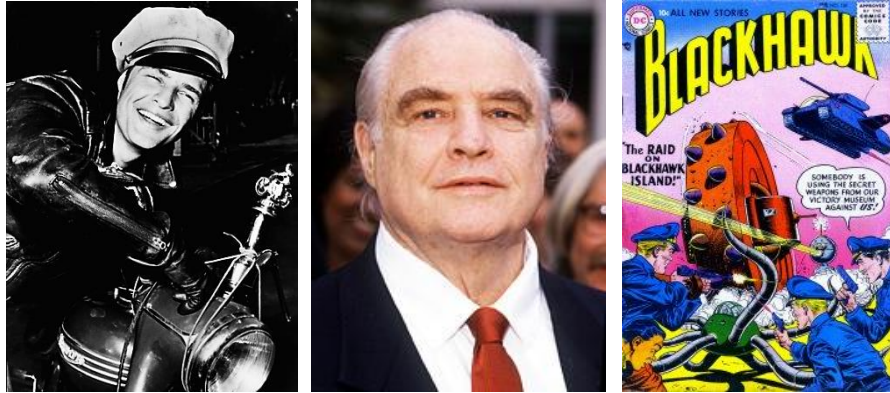
2012

CenterCityChronicle.com

'KID BLACKHAWK' TO RESTORE ISLAND!



\$5B PROJECT 'TO TAKE YEARS'



*'A Blackhawk-vacation destination,
far and away beyond any casino resort!'*

Then he shut up and went to work, hiring the best contractors and construction crews, people he'd trusted and rewarded over the years.



The wives and children felt like explorers discovering a long-abandoned historic site. And faced with the task of turning the empty island into a *community*.

In constant contact with JJ III, 'Junior' ran the project from Center City.

When the jets arrived, the arduous training began. Preparations seemed endless.

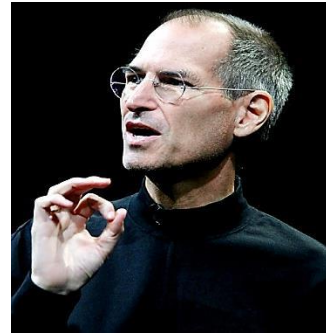
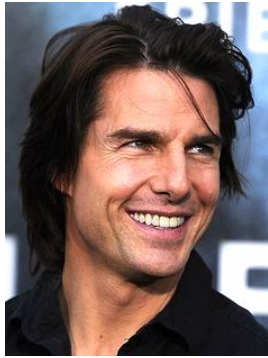
Finally, 'Junior' got the call.



'Our target for tonight!'

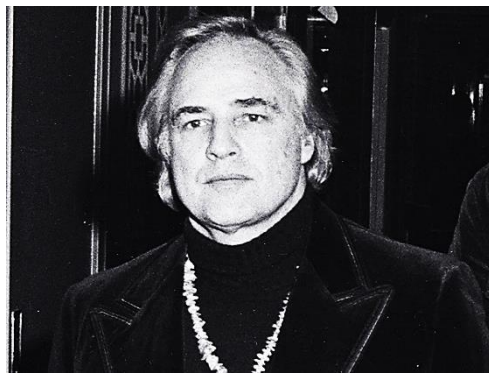
'Show me Blackhawk!'

But when Zacherley brought the 'Angels of Vengeance' to the United States...



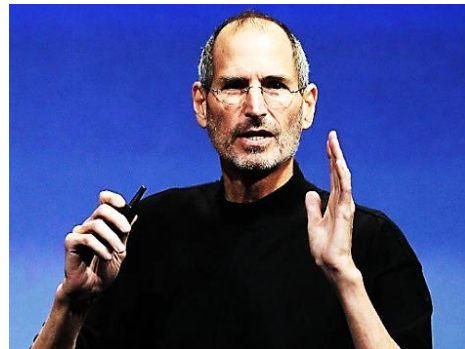
*'Please don't meet us, Grandad!
We're going in, fly the chopper to **USHER
Two** and get this circus over with! No
press conference, no parade, strictly business!'*

*'C'mon, Dad! I'll send a limo and you
can watch the show with
folks you know.'*



*'No thanks, I'm going to follow
my "crazy investment" from home!'*

Just as the show was about to begin, there was a knock at the door.



*'Hi, Dad! Got a six pack of fruit drinks and a tub
of your favorite popcorn. Let's watch TV together
and root for our 'Archangel of Vengeance!'*



John Zacherley felt a tingling throughout his body that he hadn't experienced in nearly sixty years: *stagefright!*

Those wondrous 'salad days' in the Big Apple-- for impressionable, imaginative innocent young boys Zach was bigger than sports and music, and *funnier* than real life!



So big he became a plastic model kit - his loyal fans could take him home and *build* him!

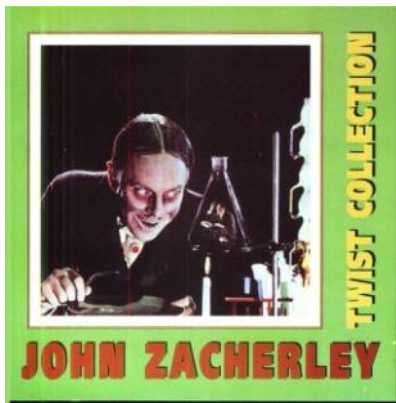




'Princess, I want you to understand that I know how you're feeling right now.'

'Yeah, right!'

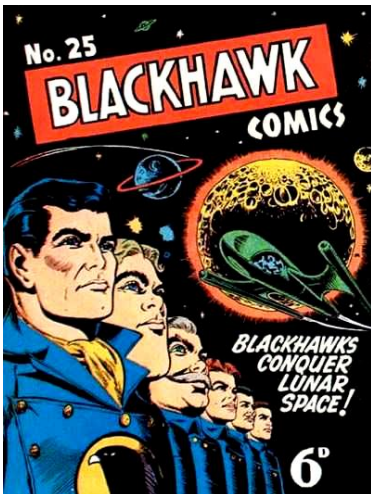
'Once I was so big my last name had three different spellings!'



'Yet I felt trapped by fame, held captive by whom I had become. You have to be who you are, my dear.'

'And I am!'

'Don't ever be tempted to re-invent yourself, believing you know what fans want! I never 'phoned up!' That was Blackhawk's undoing!'



'Time and time again, he and his team tried to be 'new and different' when old was all they had become.'

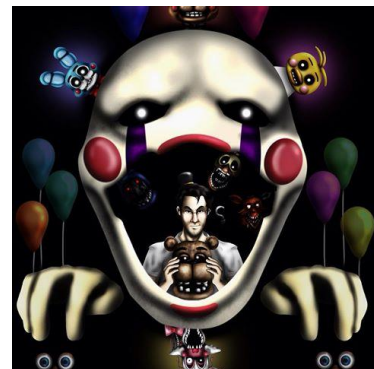
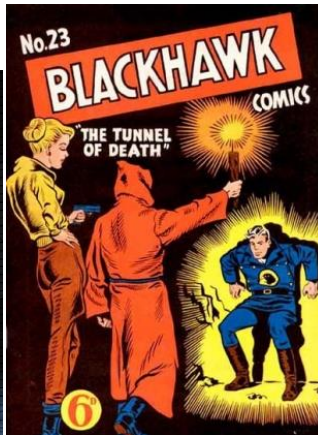


'And fifty years from now, Princess? Will your final concert be resinging songs written by who you used to be?'

'Understand this, old name of three spellings! Who I am ain't concert and song sales, but my heart and soul! And when I'm an old, old lady, I'm going out still singing from inside of me!'

'How bloodcurdlingly sweet! You may indeed have a future in this world. Unless...'

'Unless what?'



"The 'Archangel of Vengeance' fails!"



QUEST FOR THE PRINCESS

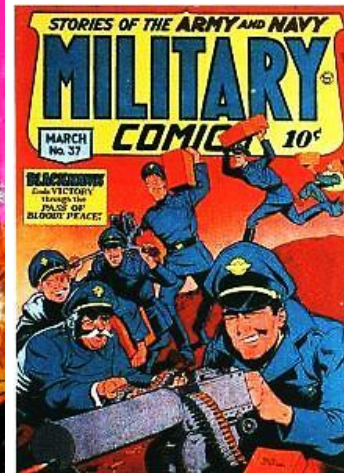
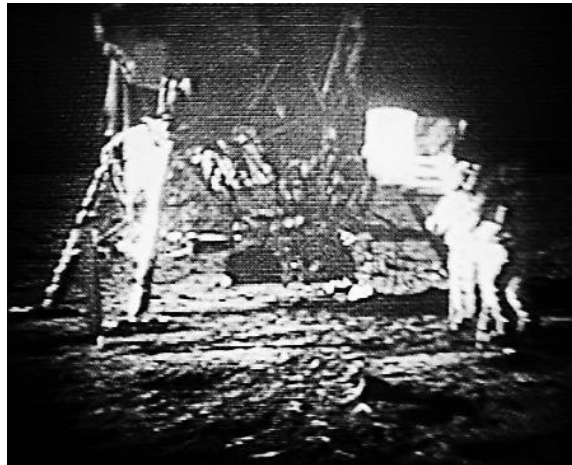
A SPECIAL LIVE REPORT





'Still watching television? Thank you!

'We've come to yet another media 'sea change'. Back in the day, radio and print ruled the news...In 1963 in Dallas, TV took over. More than a billion people watched Apollo 11 on the moon!'





*'The **Blackhawks** are invincible as a unit!*

'The greatest threat to dated media ever known!'

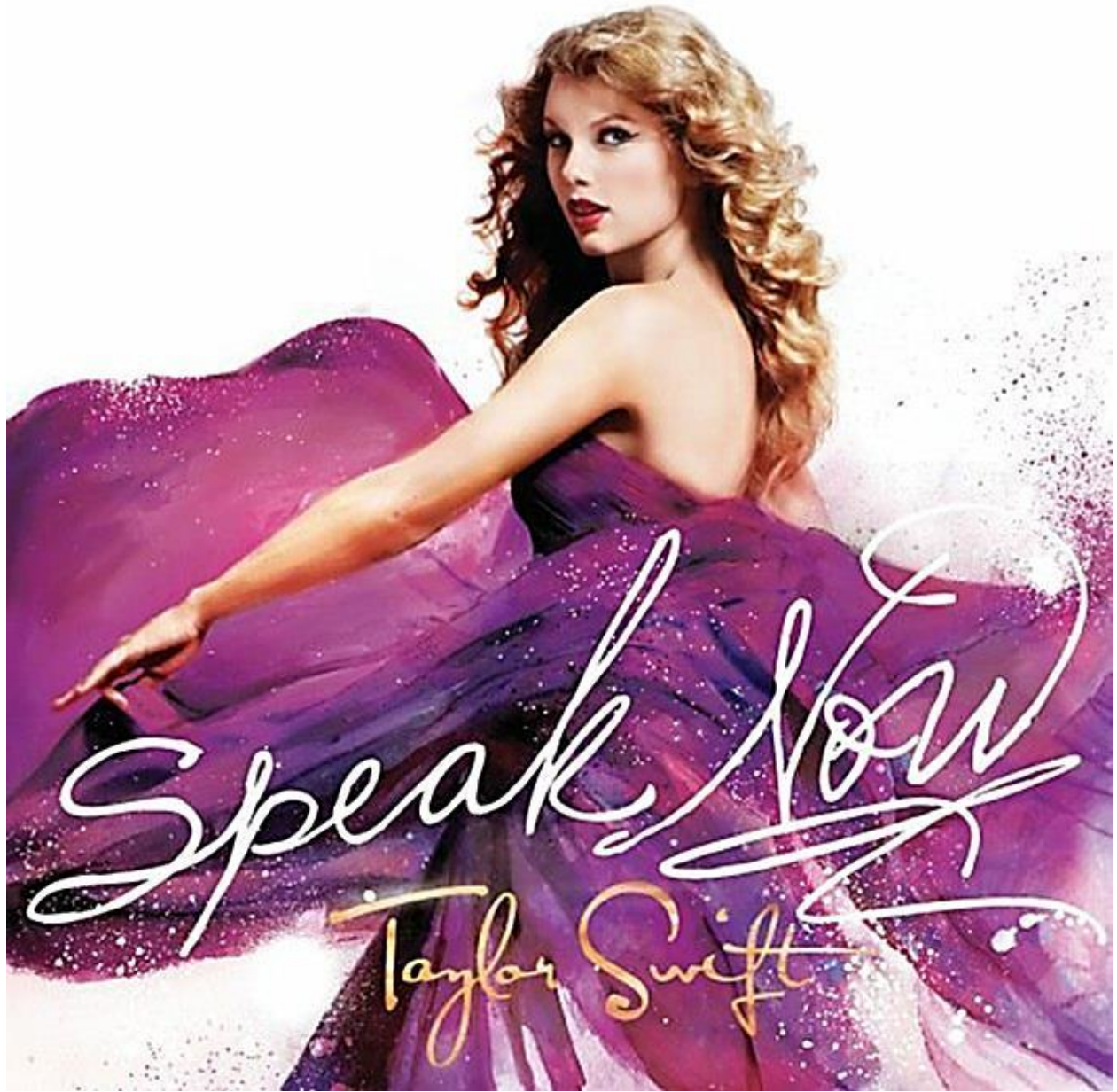
*'Today the stars have aligned to bring us **THE LAST GUFFAW**. The show that will dominate the web and the attention of the world!'*



'There are millions of TVs out there, but billions of PCs, laptops, tablets and cell phones. Wi-Fi has left TV sitting alone in the living room..'



'Technology is showing us...!'



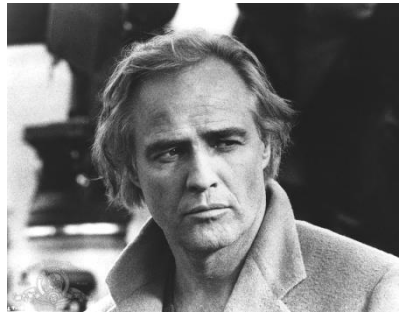
3



*'Step inside! Hello! We've a most amazing show
You'll enjoy it all we know
Step inside! Step inside!*

*We've got thrills and shocks, supersonic fighting cocks.
Leave your hammers at the box
Come inside! Come inside!*

*Roll up! Roll up! Roll up!
See the show!*



April 9, 2009

My Journal:

The worst mistake Blackhawk ever made was not copyrighting his 'fighting team' concept. He had something so special, the ideal of united European diversity--six white men, each from a different oppressed country, plus a refugee Asian, fighting together and beating the Nazis.

(Legend, not truth, has Blackhawk as an American. Blackhawk is Polish - his 'American citizenship' was strictly public relations. Whatever his 'real name' is, I don't care. To me Blackhawk is Blackhawk!)

Seven heroic warriors defending the oppressed against impossible odds...



'Seven Samurai' in 1954



In 1960, the 'Magnificent 7'

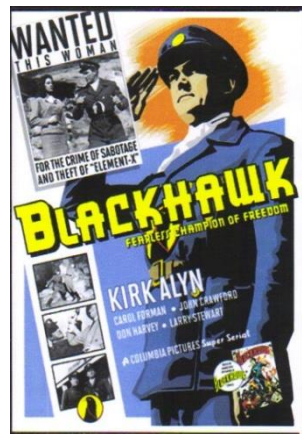


In war and in peace, others came and went.



Nobody ripped off Blackhawk Like comic books!

C'mon, Hollywood, re-open your eyes.



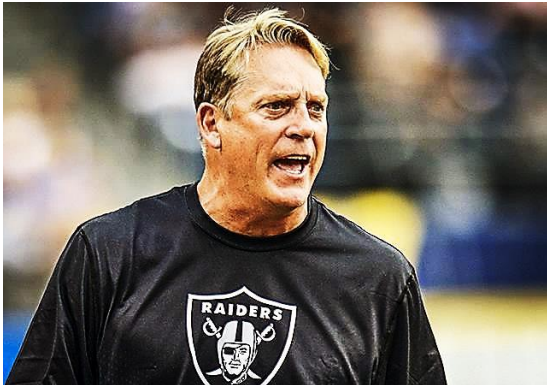
'Show us Blackhawk' ...again!

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

Real Time



The head coach brought every player into the Film Room, but not to watch football.



'Decide right now: You're either Silver n' Black or you're out!



'Yours is a champion's legacy, a nation, a culture, a mystique conceived and coached by legends!'

"But for a dozen years, this proud organization has been a joke, the laughing stock of the league!"



*'Let those who doubt that the **Silver n' Black** will ever be champions again, first consider the 'Angels of Vengeance!'
"Once the finest fighting team in history, undefeated in scores of battles...*



'But when time burned out their 'Angel Flame', they lost their winning edge.



'Heroes no more, they retired in shame, and into oblivion.

"But suddenly, miracle of miracles....



*'When the **Blackhawks** appear on these screens, they're coming on with burning confidence...because they know in their guts that they're winners all over again, that no one on this earth can beat them!*

"That's how we gotta feel!"

"Look hard at the 'Angels of Vengeance', then deep within yourself to ignite what you must demand of everyone on this team, a burning will to win..."



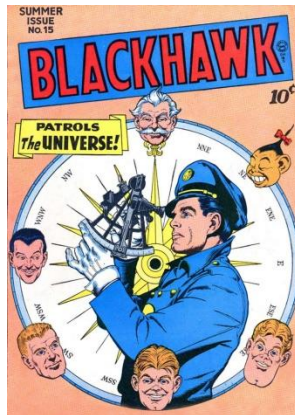
'Show me Silver n' Black!'



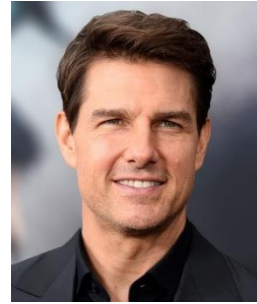
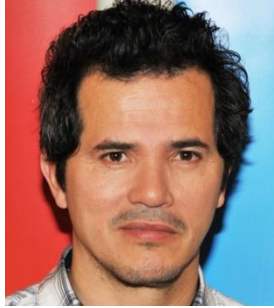
Wong brought the helicopter in low, circling the gated estate twice before landing on the expansive front lawn.



*'Like out of Arabian Nights,
in a Jewish Hell!'*



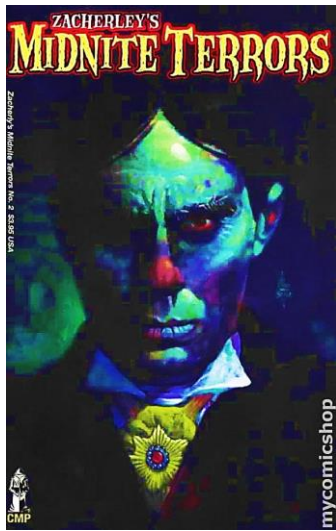
*'But with us here, the
property values just went up!'*



Should we knock?

'We have an appointment!'

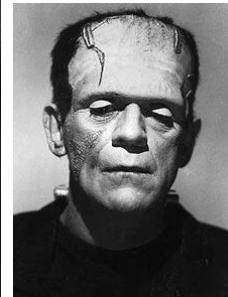
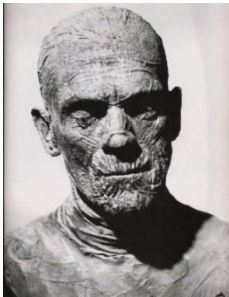
The doors creaked open.



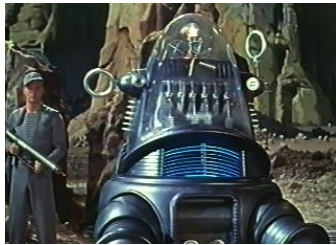
*'Welcome to **USHER TWO**, 'Angels of Vengeance'! Your uniforms bring back my ill-spent youth.'*

'We're here for the Princess!'

'All in Prime Time. She's been waiting patiently for you.'

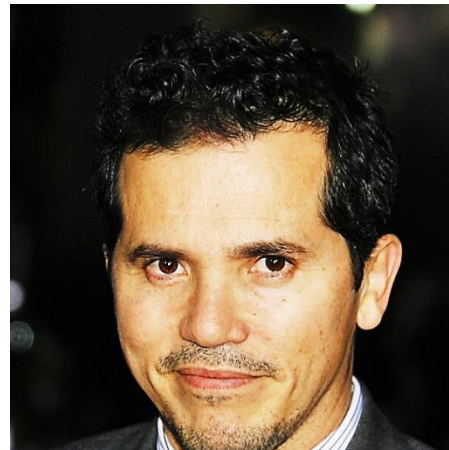


*'You will not find the **Blackhawks** so polite. Bring on your 'classical monsters'!'*



*'Not about me or the creatures of my illustrious career.
Or the inhuman terrors of science fiction!'*

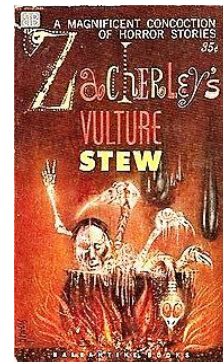
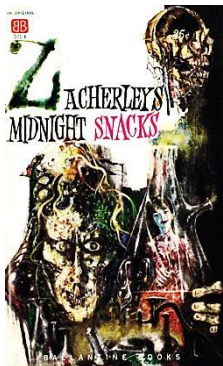
Suddenly, muffled rumbling, like an orchestra of engines warming up.



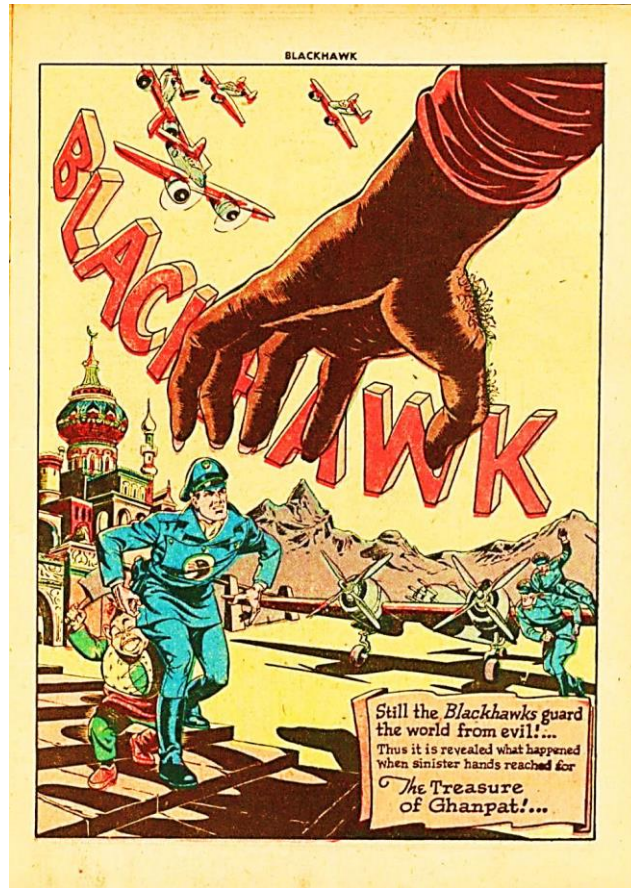
*'From behind the walls.
Zach just struck up the band.'*

"Twelve drummers drumming?"

The rumbling got louder and louder.



*'And now, "Angels of Vengeance", how about a big hand,
not from my history...'*

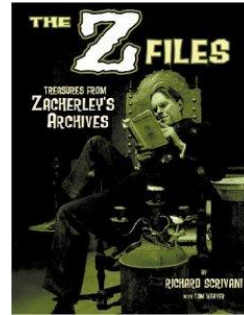
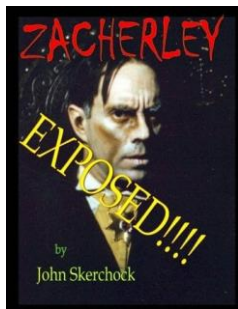


'But from yours!'

TMZ AT USHER TWO

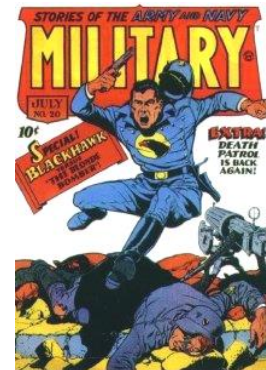


*'The Blackhawks versus a gigantic hand!
Super-sized from the Addams Family,
it's got John Zacherley's fingerprints all over it!'*



"The Haunted Hand from Hell!"

"Beast with Five Fingers" versus...



'The Blackhawks are invincible as a unit!'

'The greatest threat to childhood terrors ever known!'

We love the *Blackhawks* – We just have a funny way of showing it!



The “Young Angels of Vengeance” couldn't believe their eyes.



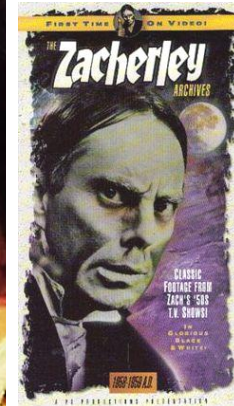
*'That thing was actually here?
Fingering around loose?'*

*'Another team ago! From an unknown
dimension. Searching for a way to
bring the rest of its body here!'*



'Our fathers are trapped with a madman's machine. If it catches any one of them in its grip, They'll be crushed!'

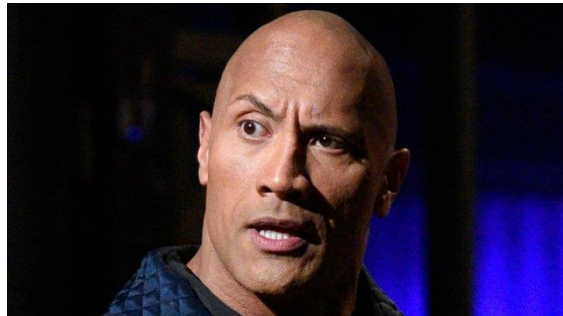
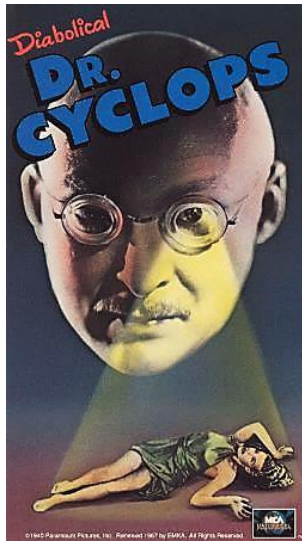
'They can't just keep dodging it They have to team up and do something!'



'What?'



*'My giant handiwork was built for a remake which ran out of money!
Good! It was a lousy film the first time!'*



*'Everybody, grab a finger!
I got the pointer.'*

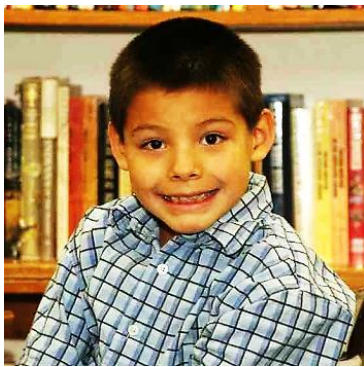
'I got the 'the bird'!

Two grabbed the thumb. For a long moment, they hung on for their lives.

Then it flexed its fingers - and the 'Angels of Vengeance' went flying!

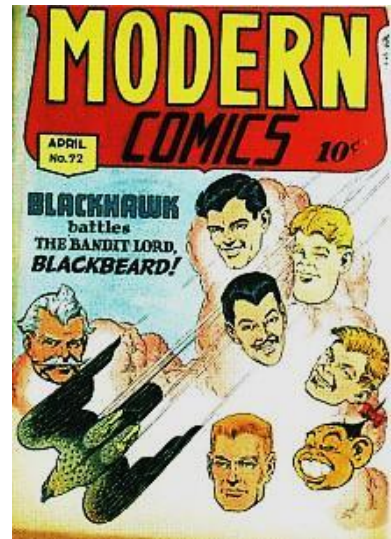
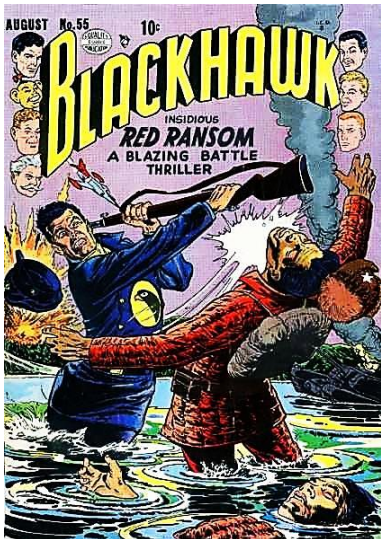


The Pine Ridge Indian Reservation Elementary School assembled the students in the gym and the big TV.



'Scattered like a flock of ducks!'

*'What if one of the **Blackhawks** is hurt or killed? Will they stop the show?'*





'The Blackhawks are invincible as a unit!'



'The greatest threat to Lakota stereotypes ever known!'



'We want the Princess!'



'And we want her now!'



'Wait! You mean...this is real?'



'The house is full of cameras! Zacherley's running the thing via remote joystick!'

'He's playing with us! Wear us down, then 'snap' us up, one by one!'



"Angels of Vengeance", very soon, under my thumb and wrapped around my little finger!'

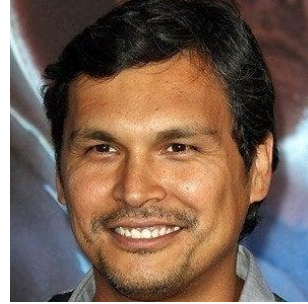


*'The **Blackhawks** are invincible as a unit!'*

'The greatest threat to fickle fates ever known!'



*'We will not win with strength,
Blackhawk! But with leverage!'*



'Exactly! Blitz the pinky!'

Like quick, nimble passrushers, the team dodged the other fingers and the thumb and met at the pinky.



'All together...now!'

Seven men united as one lifted and pushed with all their might until...





Blackhawks one, Zacherley zero!
I'm as good as halfway home!



ESPN



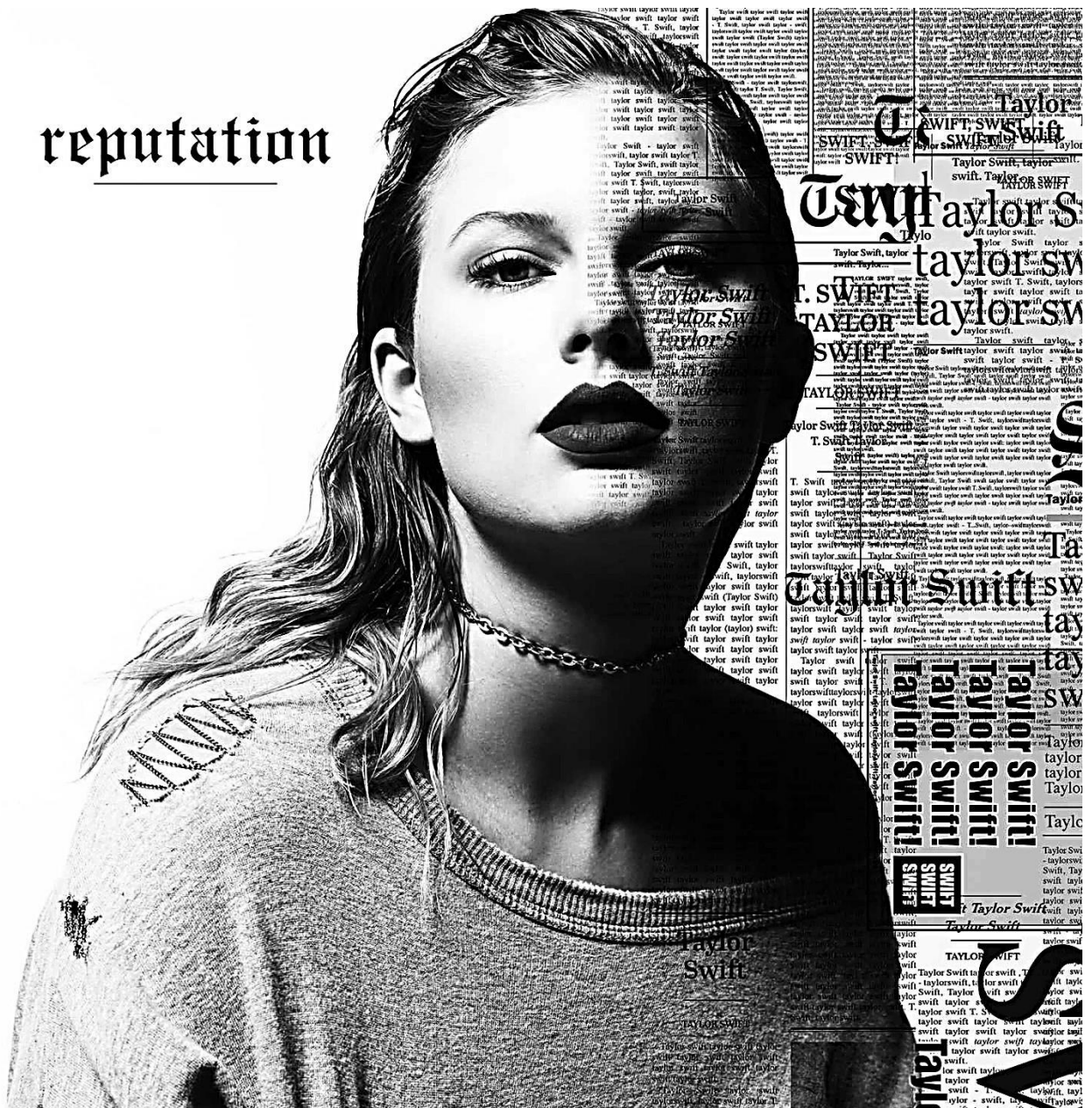
*"'Teamwork' is what I'm talking about!
The 'Angels of Vengeance' flipped over
that monstrosity like a flapjack!*

*'Showed me **Blackhawk!***

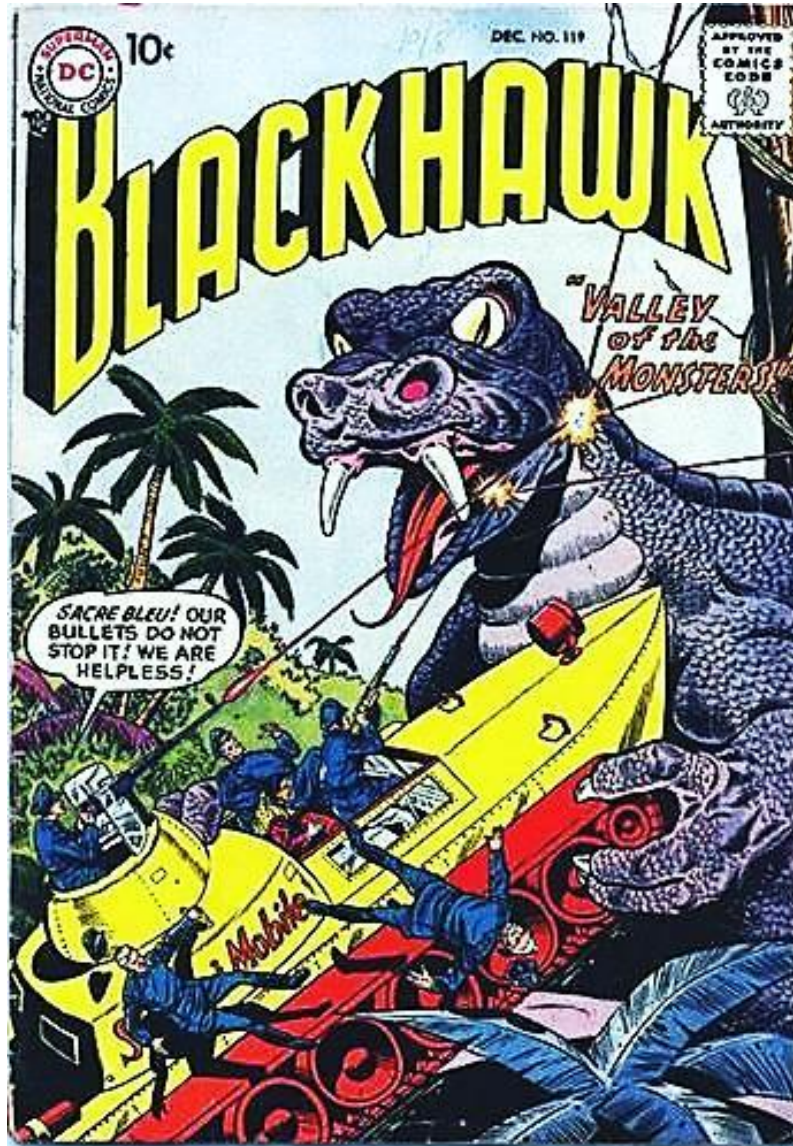


*'Not me...yet!. The Israeli's too old
and the Chinese kid lacks length. The
hand could be a 'trap game'. Zach's
gotta have bigger and badder waiting
in the wings!'*

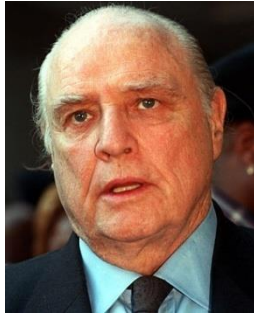
reputation



4



*'Hello again to all my friends.
I'm glad you've come to play.'*



May 7, 2009

My Journal:

I've had a stimulating journey to old age and realize that the most important thing is this old man's life... way ahead of all the others like...



...Is that I've helped my family enjoy healthy happy lives. My wife has been happy since the day we met and her cheerful, positive encouragement made working my butt off more than worth it.

My son, JJ2, is happy because he was given golden opportunities to succeed at what he did best. And he kept pushing himself to get better. Progress is his business.



JJ III is an ever-deepening, always evolving story. He was born with that Kid Blackhawk 'Angel Fire' and it burned hot and brighter as he became a man.

But there was something he wanted more and after an idealistic search, finally found her.

They'll be married next year!



Suddenly, everything else takes flight, including...

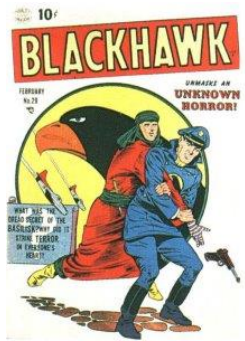


'Junior' Johnson

Real Time



Zacherley's show attracted the widest of audiences.



'Seven men, an international cadre, study them closely. Note any weakness, any hesitation, lack of confidence, even for a moment.'



'Pretty uniforms, the ideal marquee Western heroes! Propaganda models.'



'Fool! You do not recognize the 'Angels of Vengeance', the fiercest fighting team in history!'

'Long, long ago. And far, far away.'



*'The **Blackhawks** will soon come here. They have to! They have their own standard of 'liberty'. To the **Blackhawks**, our merciless dogma is a declaration of war. They plan to attack us!'*



'All seven of them?'



'Understand this - There are numberless graves around the world filled with the rotting corpses of overconfident fools who underestimated the will and the power of the "Angels of Vengeance"!'

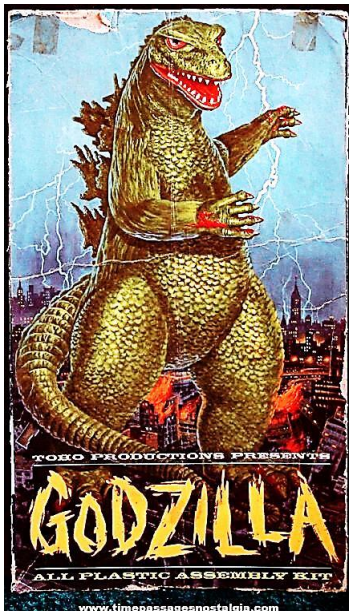
'I will not be one of them! You?'



*'Show me **Blackhawk** ratings! Doom the Super Bowl, the Olympics and the World Cup to the dustbin of TV trivia!'*



*'Help, **Blackhawk!** I'm here!'*



'Yes, "Angels of Vengeance", straight through the arch where you'll meet an old, old enemy! Very old and very hungry...'



*'Your Majesty. I'm sorry
Blackhawk disappointed you.'*

'A shame you don't know the "Archangel of Vengeance" as I do. It would have taken most of a year to train his team to fly our Eurofighter. He understood that he will get his planes by either dickering with the Queen of England or sticking with the American brand.'

'He chose the latter.'



*'As for this Zacherley, part King and part Wizard!
The power of storytelling begins with English!'*



'Poor desperate old man aching to recreate immortal magic!'

'What's his next trick?'



The team passed under the arch. The mammoth room was as warm as an incubator.



'Madre de Dios! A world within a house.'

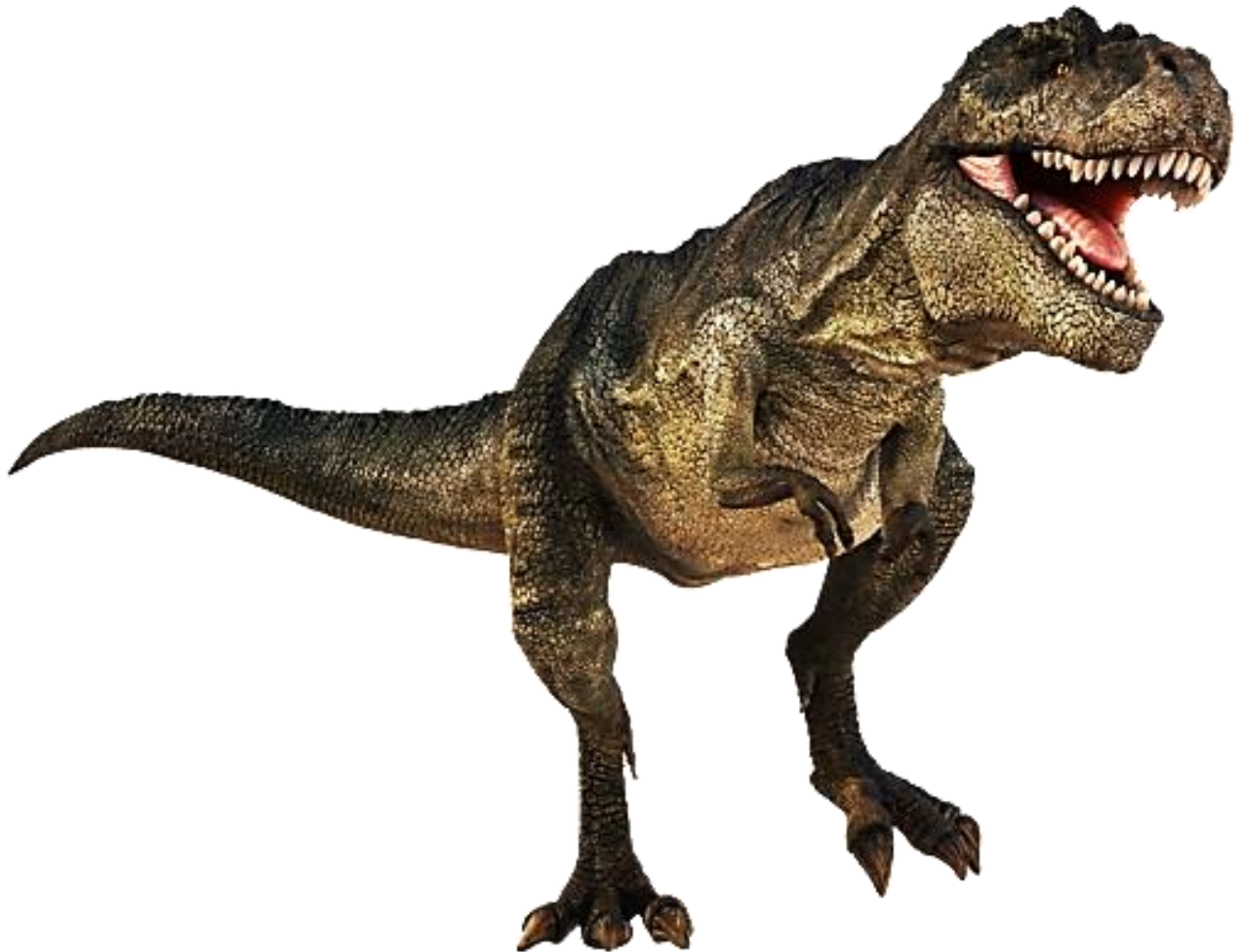


'Home is where the jungle is!'



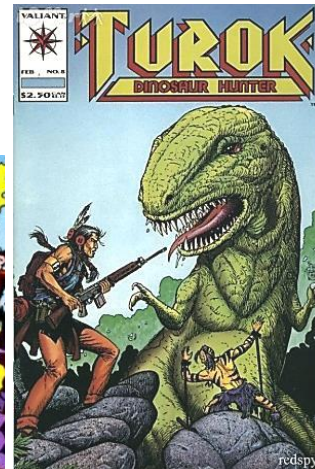
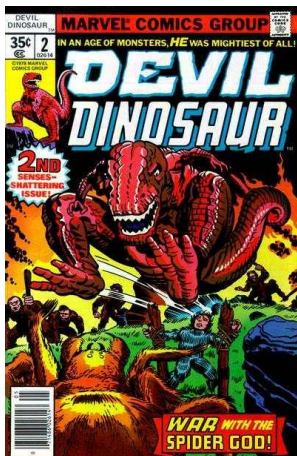
*'You didn't think I'd possess the Princess without
a capable guard to keep her safe?
But you've "Been here, done that",
haven't you, "Archangel of Vengeance"?'*

Out of the steamy gloom...





'A dinosaur!'



'The Blackhawks have achieved a "T-rex Trifecta", natural, artificial and mechanical!'



'And beat the beast every time!'



'The Blackhawks are invincible as a unit!'

'The greatest threat to dinosaur clichés ever known!'



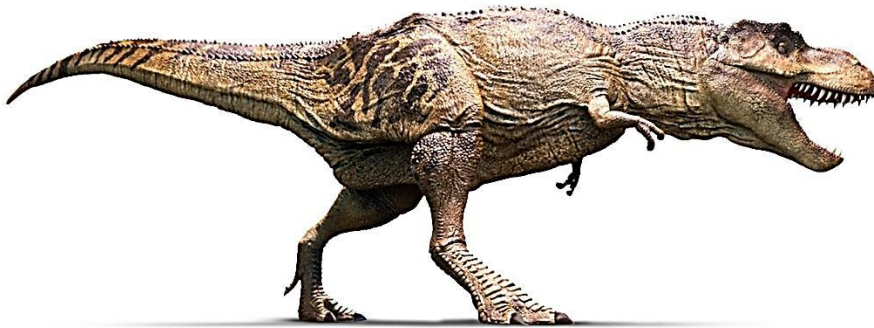
'Your Highness, the "Hawk Prince" has become a knight fighting a dragon!'

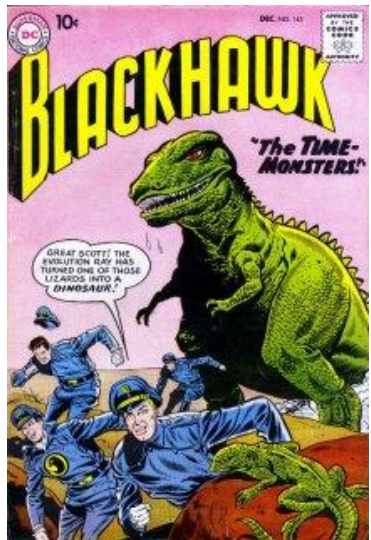
'Zacherley madness challenges Blackhawk mystique!'



*'A spectacular presentation!
"The Greatest Show on Earth" with
Zacherley as ringmaster!'*

*'There may be a grander vision at play here!
To think that the pharaohs enslaved their
subjects to build gigantic monuments to
immortalize royalty. Instead, Mister
Zacherley is putting on an unforgettable
ceremony, much more fun
than a pompous funeral!'*





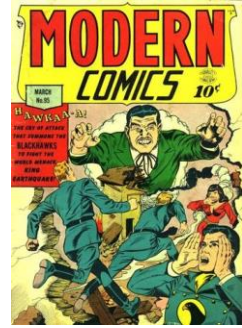
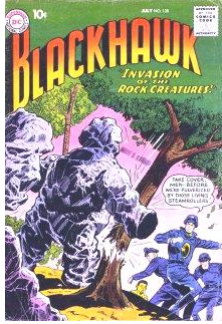
*'Ah, but this is the **Blackhawks'** show!
 Heroic knights versus the monster!
 Beyond age, color and creed, the
 "Angels of Vengeance" are showing
 that everyman can be a hero...
 including Muslims!'*



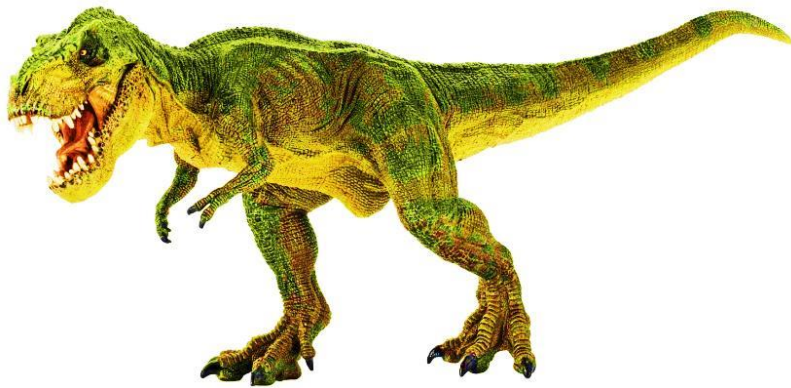
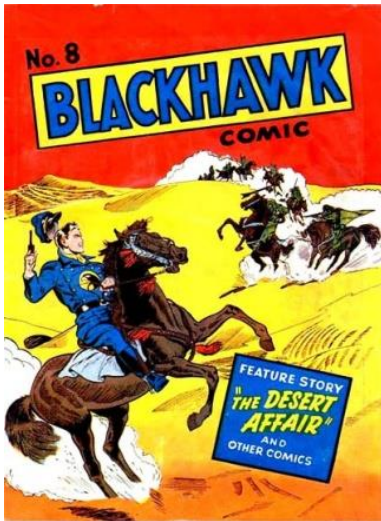
*'Such an improvement, wouldn't you say, **Blackhawk**? And much more at home here than you are!'*



*"Welcome to the Jungle!", "Angels of Vengeance"
 Show this "Cool Ghoul" **Blackhawk**!*



'A Hollywood' set! These 'vines' are doctored ropes.'



'Pull them down! Make lariats. We'll go 'cowboy' on this beast!'



*'Security around **USHER TWO** remains tight. The Princess' fans are glued to their cell phones and tablets.'*

'Wow, that was close! "Barney" almost got him. I bet Vegas is making a killing!'



'Mister President, you have a call.'

'Not now!'

'But it's him, the original "Archangel of Vengeance"!'



*'Good evening, **Blackhawk**.
How may I help you?'*

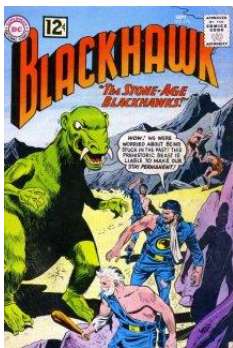
*'Mr. President, I need you to
authorize the sale of six jets to the
Blackhawks! New F-15SE's with full
stores of ordnance, space parts and a simulator!'*



'Okay, I'll take it to Congress.'

*'Not a dime of taxpayer money. We'll also
need trainers and chief mechanics on
Blackhawk Island for about a month.
They may bring their families. If you work
with us, you play with us.'*

'A tropical paradise vacation!'



*'Ouch! That must've hurt. Rex's tail
is whipping the **Blackhawks!***



*'Thank you, **Blackhawk**. That's all well and good! I'll personally submit your proposal...'*



'Mr. President, the Chinese have assured me their complete cooperation in equipping us with their new stealth fighter!'



'The Chinese!'

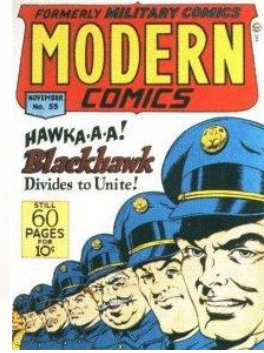
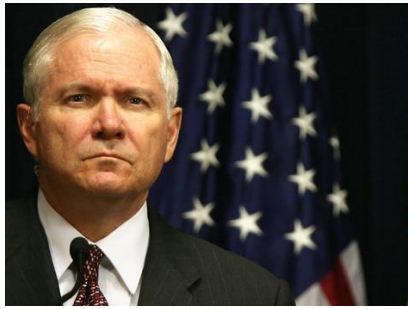
'Yes, the Shenyang Aircraft Industry will bend over backwards to...''

'No, I'll get you your planes! All you need ASAP!'

'Thank you, Mr. President! I knew I could count on you.'



*'Ladies and gentlemen, we interrupt **THE LAST GUFFAW** with breaking news! The "Angels of Vengeance" will be buying our planes!'*



*'A feather in your cap!
Provided they survive John Zacherley!'*



*"Show me **Blackhawk!**"*



'Isn't this exciting!'

'Shake it off, Zach!'



From all sides, seven lassos flew out of the jungle. And two of them took!



*'This ain't our first rodeo, Mr. Zacherley
Darius, Camilo, Wong, grab my 'vine!'*



*'Ahmed, Kin-Yon! Help
me with mine!'*

Bootheels dug in, the seven pulled hard.

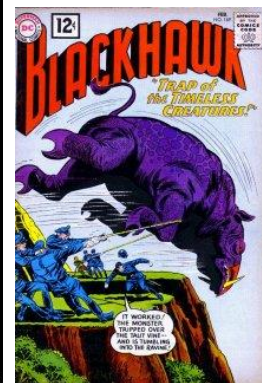


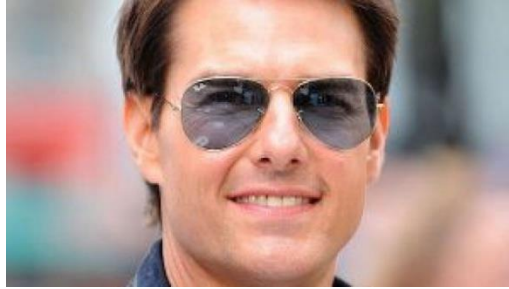
'Stubborn machine! Lose your balance!'



'Toppling like a sand castle!'

Down came the dinosaur!





*'Hogtie Rex like a maverick steer!
We've got a date with the Princess!'*



The Director's Chair



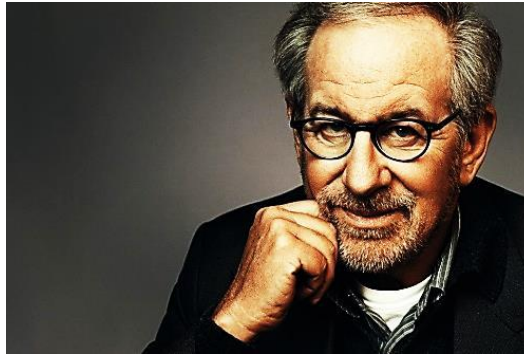
'You got the exclusive film rights...?'

*"You negotiated with **Blackhawk**?"*

'What did they want?'

'No risk, but no control?'

'Writer's block?'



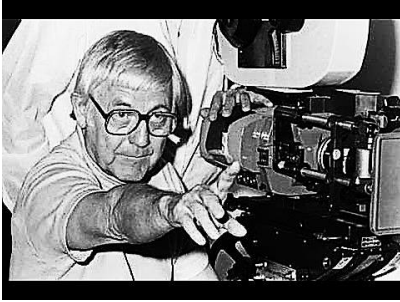
*'The "Archangel of Vengeance" was my
childhood hero. The team had long
retired. It was time.'*

*"I went to Poland and sat down with him
and **Lady Blackhawk**. Fascinating people!"*

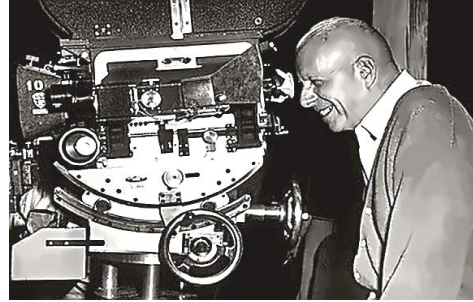
*'Not a dime. Only one catch - this would
be his story as only he could tell it!'*

*'I'd call him every couple of weeks to get
a "progress report". "It's not finished yet,"
he'd tell me. Then every month, then every
two or three months.'*

*'Deeper. I don't think he could believe
that the **Blackhawks** were done.'*



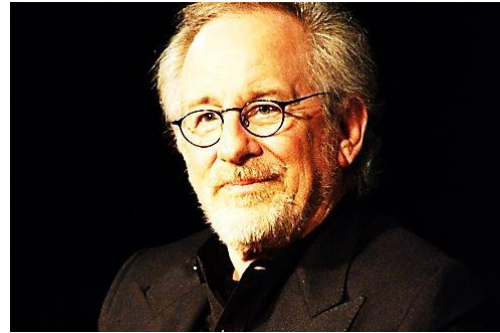
'The Blackhawks are invincible as a unit!'



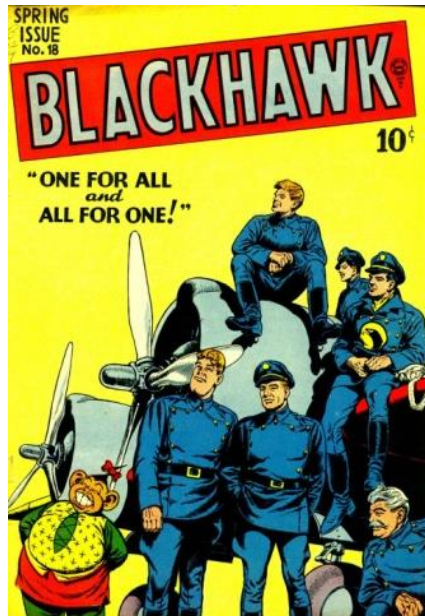
'The greatest threat to boring movies ever known!'



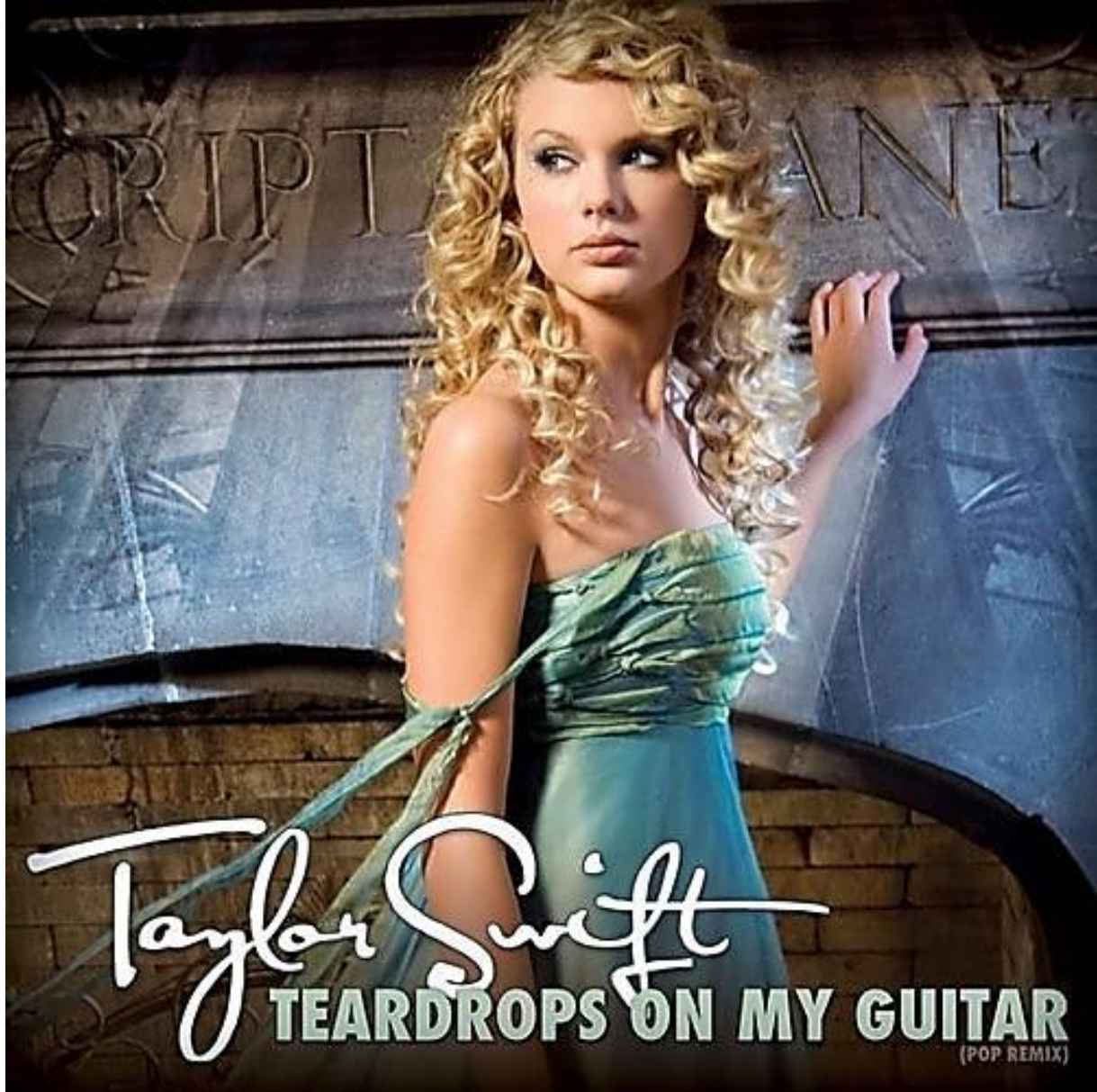
'Did you ever imagine that he was right?'



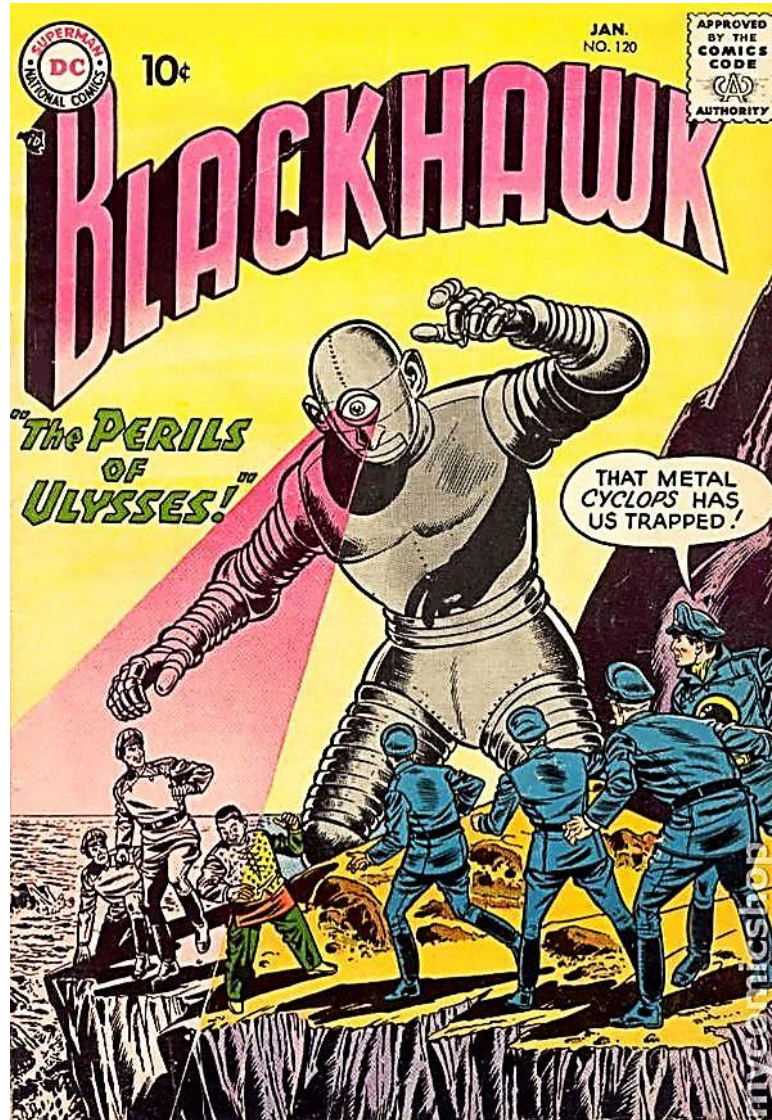
"The story hasn't ended," he said the last time we talked. "The 'Angels of Vengeance' are not finished!"



'With Blackhawk, you always imagine.'



4



*'Cause I don't know how it gets better than this
You take my hand and drag me head first
Fearless
And I don't know why but with you I'd dance in a storm in my best dress
Fearless'*



May 7, 2011

My Journal:

Instead of my grandson's wedding...



We buried his fiancée on a day that needed the rain.

She had everything to live for and her whole life ahead of her, but her drug addiction ended it.

I didn't see JJ III for more than a week.

When he showed up, my intuitive wife took one look at his face and announced she was 'going shopping'.

He sat me down in my 'storytelling' chair and looked into my eyes and made me instantly accept that his life as he had planned it was over. That he'd be taking a very different path.

"Grandpa, I added up the company books, and I've got two billion in cash," he said. 'But for this 'business plan', I'm going to need a lot more."

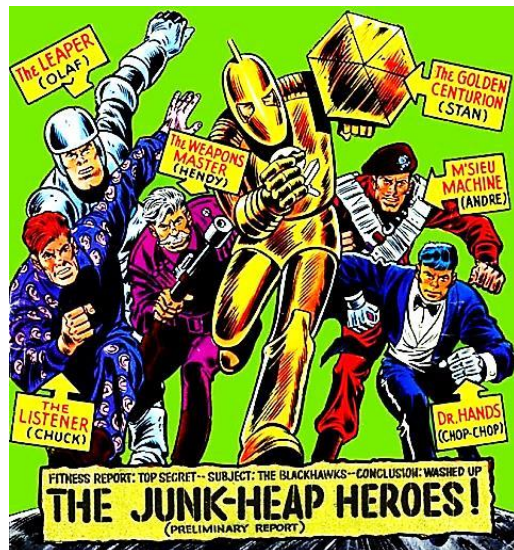
"I've got three billion," I said. "What kind of investment is this?"

"To change the world I have to be Blackhawk and lead a new team!"

"Jay-Jay, please," I said, but before I could utter another word.

"I want to try! Blackhawk and Lady Blackhawk are not historical ghosts.

People weekly



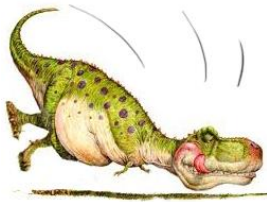
New *Blackhawk* Error!

"I'm going to see them, to stare into the old warrior eyes of the 'Archangel of Vengeance' and make him believe me!"

What else could the former Kid Blackhawk say?

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

Real Time

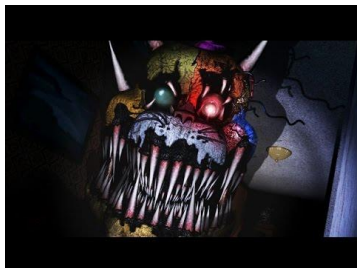


On the floor of the grand jungle room, the mechanical T-Rex twitched its last.

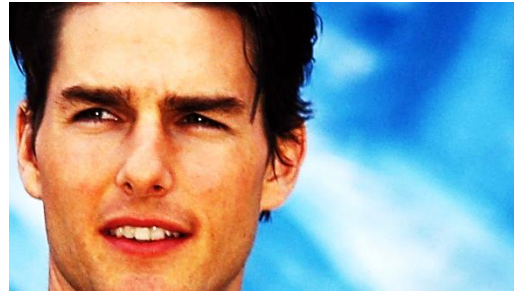
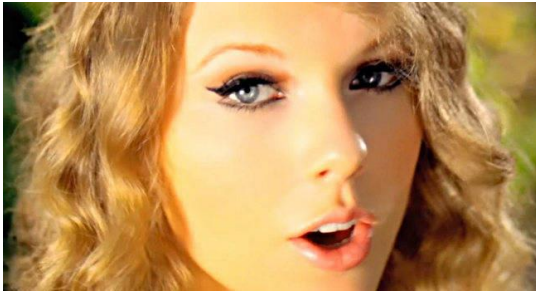


'I'm here. Help me!'

*'Up, **Blackhawks!**
The Princess is waiting.'*



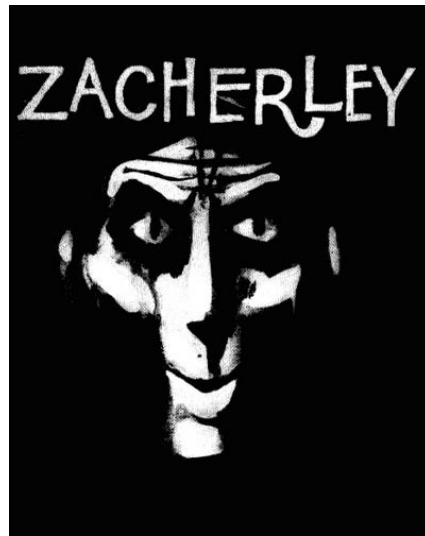
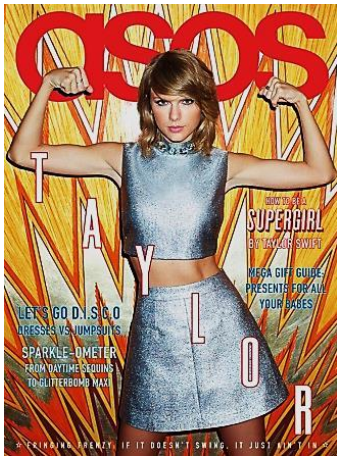
The team took to the stairs. One flight later, they were outside the Princess' cell.



'Blackhawk! Is it good to see you!'

'Let her out, Zacherley!'

There came a click, and the cell door opened.



'Oh, Blackhawk, I just love your jacket!'

'Princess, we get out of this, you can have it. And my cap!'

'This way, "Angels of Vengeance"!''

Yet another enormous room, ornately decorated and lit by a haunted chandelier.





Twenty feet up the far wall, Zacherley fiddled in his control room.



"Homeric heroes, welcome to my acropolis!"



'WTF?'



'It's Greek to me!'



'And now, from your most stupendous literary adventure...'

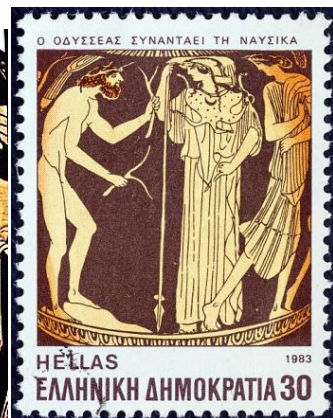
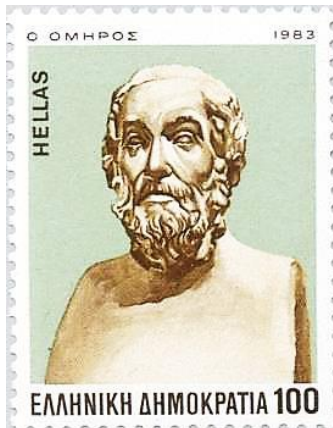


'Oh, if only Ray Harryhausen could see me now!'



'The Blackhawks had a real ODYSSEY?'

'At the crest of our 'Silver Age'. We 'resisted' the android Sirens and bested Circe, the robot sorceress!'

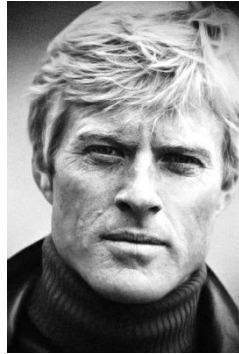




'In between we defeated the multi-headed Scylla by catapulting it into Charybdis, the whirlpool!'



'The Cyclops was the most dangerous of all! But it wasn't me who saved the day!'



'Blackie, a wounded hawk I rescued tripped up the Cyclops. Our mascot was smarter than half of us!'



'Awesome! We gotta get a hawk!'



WORLD VIEW



'Ladies, if you and your family could live anywhere in the world, where would it be? How about a beautiful, very private paradise in the South Pacific?'

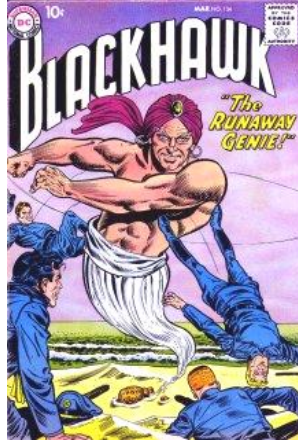
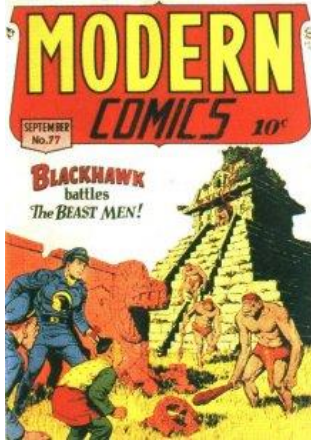


'Have a lovely beach house in a pristine environment to raise your children.'



'A diverse, idealistic community free of ignorance and poverty, ageism, sexism, racism, nationalism or religious bias. And best of all, complete economic security - your husband will always have a job paramount importance....

'He's an "Angel of Vengeance"!



'The Blackhawks are invincible as a unit!'



'The greatest threat to tired myths ever known!'



'Part fiercely-trained warriors on a "search and destroy" mission, part valiant crew committed to their paramount "Prime Directive".'



*'With a dash of fantasy and a real-life 'Dream Team', against all enemies of liberty, the **Blackhawks** are a family adventure of teamwork, technology and... humanity!'*



'The "Angels of Vengeance", a united community striving to make things right and bring about positive change.'

'Far, far away, together in paradise, a shiny microcosm of our dreams...'

*'Please keep showing us **Blackhawk!**'*



'OMG!'



'No, my dear, not yours, the son of Titans, Uranus and Gaea!'



*'Wong, Ahmed, Jacob, Kin-Yon, protect the Princess!
Darius, Camilo, Warm up your lariats.
We're going after Zacherley!'*



'HAWKA-A-A-A!'



'Like trying to tackle a truck!'



'Can't handle us Big Boys, 'Angels of Vengeance'?''



'Not the right time for the bad boy of my dreams.'



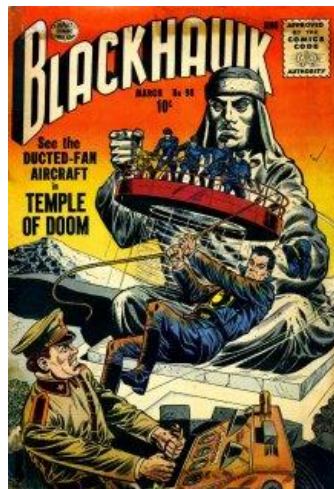
'Darius, Camilo. Tie your ropes together and hope it's long enough to lasso the chandelier!'

On the second attempt, Camilo's rope grabbed the light.



'Attack 'Jack'! Keep him and Zach occupied with us!'

Hand over hand, up the rope went JJ III. Then he began to swing, slowly, then faster and faster until...



With a last desperate swing, he crashed through the window into the control room, and punched Zach hard in the jaw.



'Good show, "Archangel of Vengeance"! Told this would happen. Ordered not to "over-stimulate" myself. Isn't that what life's about?'

JJ III went to the control panel, with six keys, the Cyclops, as if it had seen the face of Medusa, became as still as stone.



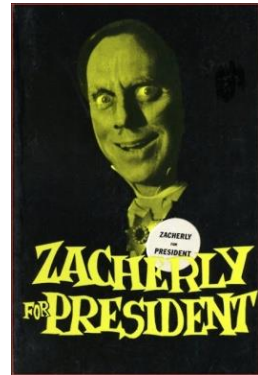
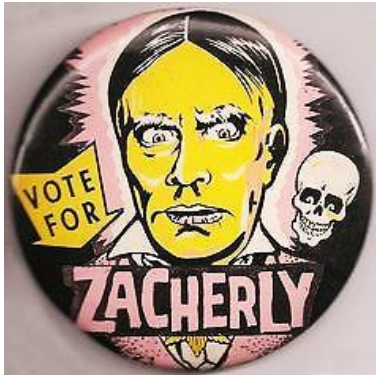
*'Don't bother about an ambulance! I would have never hurt anyone. Don't you understand, **Blackhawk**? We made the whole world imagine...'*

'GUFFAW!'

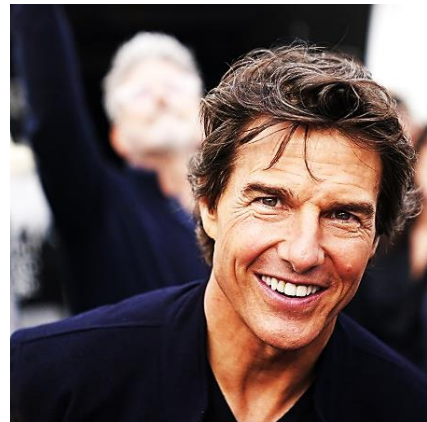
John Zacherley was gone. JJ III lowered his body and the team placed it on a slab of Hollywood styrofoam.



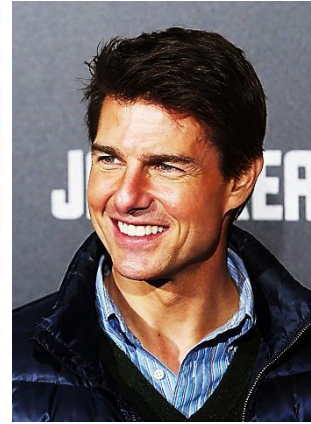
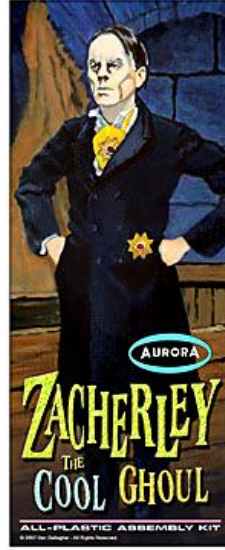
'But never forgotten!'



'His own macabre egress! When USHER TWO becomes a museum, it'll outdraw the Lakers!'



'We'll click open the security gate from here. I want us airborne before the circus arrives.'



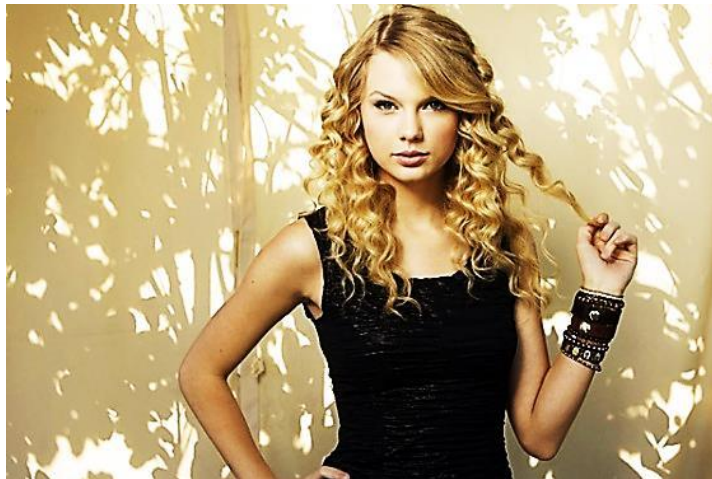
*"Zacherley got everything he wanted!
He's going to be remembered forever!"*

*"So will you, Princess!
Of that I'm sure!"*

*"That's what we're here for...to be
remembered?"*

*"For all the right reasons. No one
should live a forgettable life!"*

*'Princess, you can wait for the authorities
or can give you a lift to LAX?'*



'Do you keep your promises?'

Off they came and went.





Viccar Ferrando 2012

*"Thanks, **Blackhawk!**"*



*'The **Blackhawks** were, and are heroes. Winners who became great...again!*

*'They were revitalized, founded and funded by American business. No **Kid Blackhawk**, no **Blackhawks!**'*



'And let's understand this: The 'Angels of Vengeance' are, up front and in our faces, an instrument of power!

'America has its own acrobatic teams and we love them!'



'But the Chinese have an operational elite combat squadron'





'We'll soon be hearing from the Pajin Dragons, I'm sure!

'And from the Russians...'



'Watch out for the Kremlin Knights!'

'Mexico will muster up a group, but I'll get in trouble if I give them a name.'

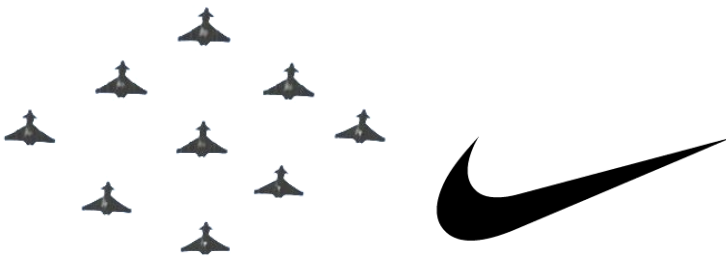


'Guaranteed they'll be flying second-rate, second-hand, stripped-down airplanes!

'Blackhawk is a 'brand' that has achieved priceless name recognition. Governments can't get it right. The private sector can and will fully exploit the 'corporate squadron!'



'Imagine...the Nike Does!'



'''Just doin' it'' 'round the world at supersonic speed!'



'The Apple Avengers? Could have a copyright issue.'

'Whether my last job is as the CEO of a great company...or the President of a great country, I'll be stepping up from there.'

*'The **Blackhawks** represent a five billion dollar investment. I plan on 'retiring' with ten billion! I'll buy an island, build a state-of-the-art base and 'community!'*

'Only the best for my brand!'



*'Six F-22 Raptors! Four hundred million apiece.
The ultimate fighter plane - International Air Supremacy!'*



*'And when the good people of the world need
me more than ever...'*



*'...My team will return as winners, champions...
great again!'*

Soon enough...

CenterCityChronicle.com
BACK IN THE SKY!



FLYING AMERICAN!



*'Over land, over sea, we fight for liberty,
we're **Blackhawks!**'*