

BEIJING, CHINA.
JUNE 18TH, 1900.

IT WAS CALLED THE
BOXER REBELLION. A
SECRET SOCIETY
INFLUENCED THE
CHINESE GOVERNMENT
AND FOMENTED A
VIOLENT UPRISING
AGAINST CHRISTIAN
MISSIONARIES.

THAT NIGHT, THE
DOWAGER EMPRESS
CIXI ORDERED ALL
FOREIGNERS SLAIN,
FORCING THEM TO
FLEE OR DIE.



IN THE MIDST
OF THAT
CHAOS, MOST
HAD NO TIME
TO EVEN
GATHER THEIR
BELONGINGS.

SOME, HOW-
EVER, RISKED
THEIR LIVES
TO TAKE CARE
OF CERTAIN
UNFINISHED
BUSINESS.

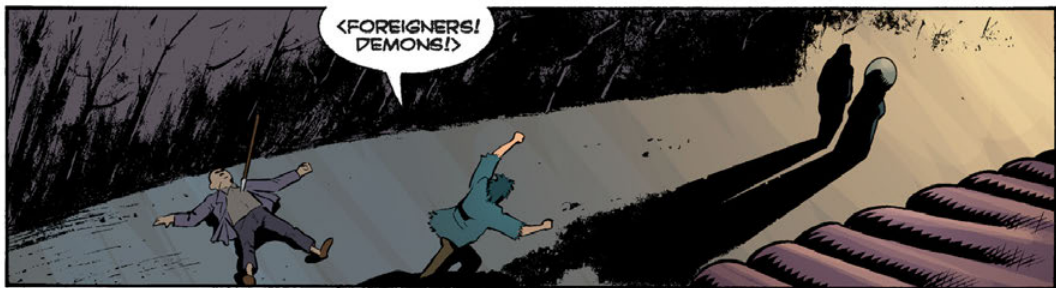


«SHE IS DEAD!
THEY HAVE KILLED
HER! MY GRAND-
DAUGHTER, XIN
RONG...STOP
THEM! KILL THE
MONSTERS!»



«THERE!
DEMONS!»





<FOREIGNERS!
DEMONS!>



<YOU
KILLED
MY GRAND-
DAUGHTER!>

BUGGER OFF, OLD MAN,
AND KEEP IT DOWN,
RIGHT? WE'RE BRITISH
AND WE'RE VAMPIRES--
THAT'S TWO STRIKES
AGAINST US IF WE'RE
DISCOVERED.



<VAMPIRE!
YOU KILLED
HER--
ARRGHHH!>

<YOU...
YOU TORE
HER APART!
RIPPED HER
BODY UP AND
SCATTERED THE
PIECES!>

<YOU'RE NOT
BEING VERY NICE.
AFTER ALL, WHAT
WERE WE TO DO? XIN
RONG WAS THE SLAYER.
IT WAS A MATTER OF
SELF-PRESERVATION.
NOTHING PER-
SONAL.>



<YEAH, WELL,
YOU GOT US
THERE. THAT
BIT WAS
JUST FOR FUN.>

<I WILL
SEE YOU
DEAD!>



<STOP THE
FOREIGN
DEMONS!
THEY
SLAUGHTERED
MY-->



<EH? AT LAST,
YOU'VE COME.
YOUR SISTER...
THEY KILLED HER.
WE MUST FIND
THEM, DESTROY
THEM...>

<WE SHALL,
GRANDFATHER.
XIN RONG WILL
BE AVENGED. NO
MATTER HOW
LONG IT TAKES.>

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, 1933. THE WORLD'S FAIR. A HYMN SUNG IN THE NAME OF THE GREAT GOD PROGRESS. THE FUTURE ON DISPLAY FOR ALL TO SEE.

SCIENCE. TRANSPORTATION. GOVERNMENT. COMMUNICATIONS. ENERGY. THE EXPLORATION OF WORLD CULTURES. IT IS A SPECTACLE UNLIKE ANY OTHER...



FOR FOLKS FROM CHICAGO AND THE ILLINOIS COUNTRY-SIDE, IT IS PERHAPS THE MOST AMAZING SIGHT ANY OF THEM HAVE EVER SEEN.



BUT IT IS ALSO A MECCA FOR TOURISTS ACROSS AMERICA, AND EVEN AROUND THE WORLD. YES, THEY'VE COME FROM ALL OVER TO BE HERE.

EVERYBODY WANTS TO GO TO THE FAIR.



IS IT EVERYTHING YOU THOUGHT IT'D BE, DRU?

BETTER. LIKE BEING INSIDE A DIAMOND. I'VE NEVER BEEN ANYWHERE SO SPARKLY. IT GIVES ME SHIVERS.

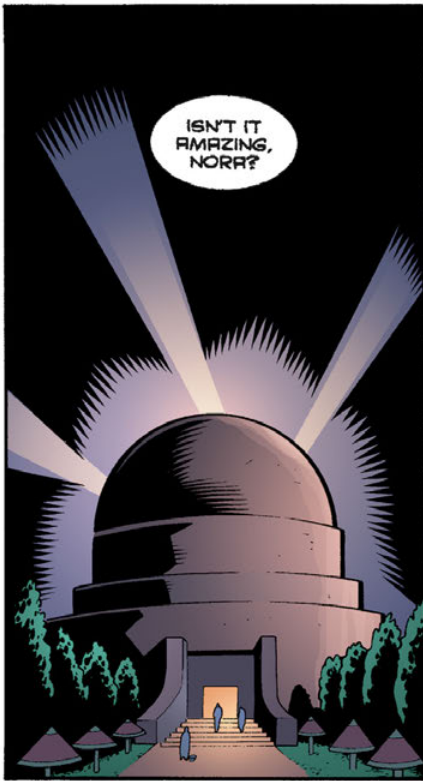


WANT TO HAVE A BIT OF FUN, THEN? ELICIT SOME PAIN AND SUFFERING, MAYBE GET AN ICE CREAM?

THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER ASK.



spike & dru
ALL'S FAIR





OVER
HERE! C'MON
DAD, OVER
HERE! I WANT
TO SEE. YOU'RE
GOING SO
SLOOO-
OOW.

NO, YOU'RE
GOING TO
FAST, ALVIN.
WHAT'S THE
RUSH? WE'VE
GOT ALL THE
TIME IN THE
WORLD.



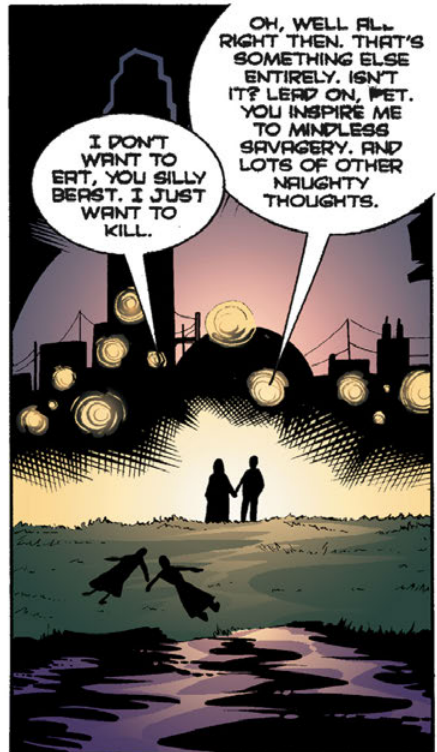
OH, COME ON, SPIKE.
LET'S DO ANOTHER.
THE FAIR ISN'T
FINISHED YET. CAN'T
YOU SEE? IT NEEDS
MORE RED. THE
OTHER COLORS ARE
OUT OF SORTS
WITHOUT IT.

ANYTHING
YOU FANCY,
DRU. YOU'RE
THE STARS IN
MY SKY, YOU
KNOW THAT.
I CAN NEVER
SAY NO TO
YOU.



ANOTHER.

YOU MUST BE
JOKING. AGAIN?
NEVER LET IT BE
SAID OL' SPIKE
CAN'T GO MORE'N
TWICE IN ONE
NIGHT, BUT I'M
ALREADY SO
FULL I'M ABOUT
TO START BLEED-
ING OUT MY
EYEBALLS.



I DON'T
WANT TO
EAT, YOU SILLY
BEAST. I JUST
WANT TO
KILL.

OH, WELL. ALL
RIGHT THEN. THAT'S
SOMETHING ELSE
ENTIRELY. ISN'T
IT? LEAD ON, PET.
YOU INSPIRE ME
TO MINDLESS
SAVAGERY, AND
LOTS OF OTHER
NAUGHTY
THOUGHTS.