

HONG KONG
BUSINESS
DISTRICT:



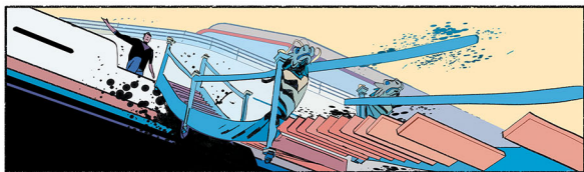


WE'RE DOCKED
OUTSIDE YOUR BUILDING
NOW, MISTER LIU.

THANK YOU,
MAE-LING.
PREPARE A
BRIDGE,
PLEASE.

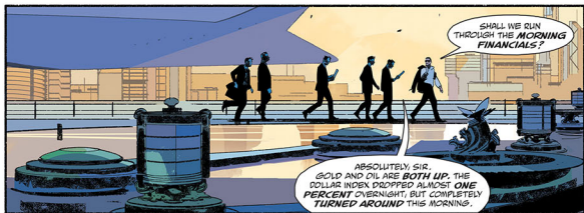


SNAP



UH, ARE
YOU SURE NO
ONE ELSE CAN
SEE THIS,
SIR?

OH,
RELAX. I'M
ONE OF THE MOST
SENIOR MEMBERS OF
THE MAGIC ORDER.
THE ONLY PEOPLE WHO
CAN SEE MY YACHT
ARE THE ONES I
WANT TO SEE
IT.



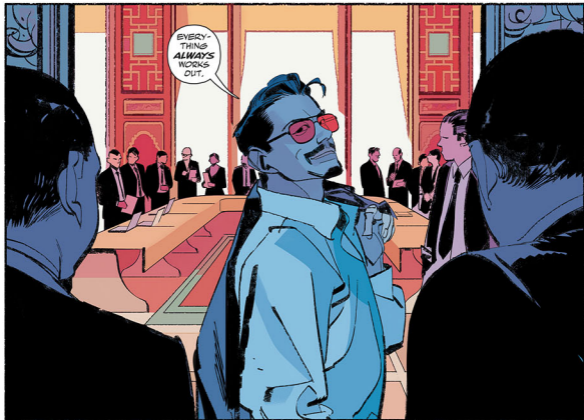
SHALL WE RUN THROUGH THE *MORNING* FINANCIALS?

ABSOLUTELY, SIR. GOLD AND OIL ARE **BOTH UP**. THE DOLLAR INDEX DROPPED ALMOST **ONE PERCENT** OVERNIGHT, BUT COMPLETELY **TURNED AROUND** THIS MORNING.



I REALLY THOUGHT WE WERE GOING TO GET **KILLED** ON THAT DOLLAR BET, BUT WE'RE ACTUALLY **UP** HALF A PERCENT RIGHT NOW.

OF COURSE WE ARE, I'M SAMMY LIU.



EVERY-THING **ALWAYS** WORKS OUT.

REGAN'S
TITTY BAR:



HEY
THERE, ROSIE.
WHERE'S
YOUR UNCLE
REGAN?

I THINK
HE'S OUTSIDE
BEATING SOME-
ONE UP, AUNT
CORDELIA. HE SAID
HE'LL JUST BE A
COUPLE OF
MINUTES.



SATURN'S
ROCK, THE
NORTH
ATLANTIC:



HOW DID YOU
FIND SALOME AFTER
ALL THIS TIME, MISTER
MOONSTONE?



TENACITY.



DON'T WORRY. I KNOW WHAT YOU ARE. YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS ARE CALLED THE **CUSTODIBUS** AND I BELIEVE YOU WERE BUILT TO RECORD OUR LIVES FOR SOMETHING STRANGE THAT USED TO **SIT ON HIGH**.

IN LESS ENLIGHTENED TIMES THEY MISTOOK YOU FOR **ANGELS**; BUT WE'RE FAR TOO SOPHISTICATED FOR WORDS LIKE THAT **NOW**.



DON'T TRY RUNNING AWAY. I DREW A **PENTAGRAM** AROUND THIS PLACE AND THAT MEANS YOU CAN'T LEAVE UNTIL I GIVE YOU **PERMISSION...**

...WHICH I OBVIOUSLY CAN'T DO UNTIL YOU TELL ME WHAT I WANT TO **KNOW**.



WHAT DO YOU WANT?