

DARROW STEWART

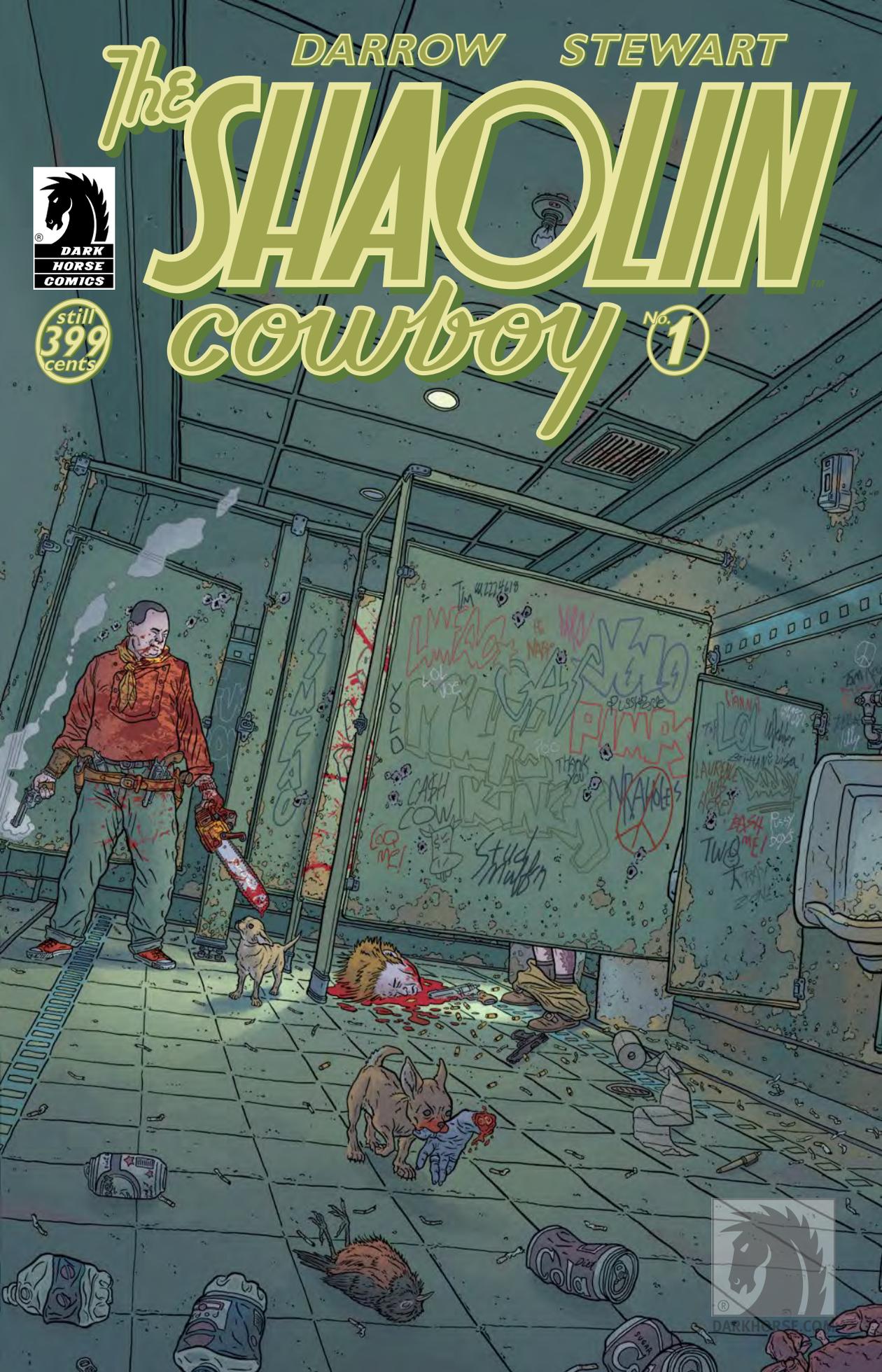
The SHAO LIN

cowboy

No. 1



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cents



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The **SHAOLIN**TM *cowboy* ^{No. 1}

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THE STORY SO FAR . . .

Three days after being allowed to return to Shaolin temple, the Shaolin Cowboy runs afoul of Abbot Costello. Jealous of the Cowboy's level of kung fu Grip, Abbot Costello plants a half-eaten box of Chick Fella's twelve-piece nuggets and medium-size Wedgie fries in the Shaolin Cowboy's pallet. A surprise inspection reveals the incriminating evidence hidden in the bedding and the Shaolin Cowboy is accused of breaking the strict nutritional laws of the temple. A half-eaten chicken nugget the Cowboy finds in the box is sent to the temple's lab, but DNA results are inconclusive, and the Cowboy is once again asked to leave the temple grounds. Outside, Abbot Costello waits with the gang he uses to distribute Chick Fella's products to weak-willed novices and priests alike within the temple. The Shaolin Cowboy defeats Hu first, Ay Dun No second, and Whut third before finally using his kung fu to end Abbott Costello's corrupting grip on the morals and nutrition of the Shaolin temple. Sadly, with no way to prove his evidence, the Cowboy must still leave the temple grounds in search of peace and enlightenment in the outside world.

In the Ackerman Forest, the Cowboy runs afoul, yet again, of the legendary Emo league of female assassins, the Blu Nones. Originally members of the Blu Angels, these highly trained killers for hire have sworn off Blu Men and will help anyone commit suicide for a price. When the Shaolin Cowboy stumbles into their secret sanctuary in the woods, they mistake him for another client who has come to them for their suicidal services. Despite his insistence that he does not want to die and has no need of their help, the Blu Nones surround him, explaining that nearly all their previous clients become reticent when faced with the final solution to their sad unprofitable lives. They demand their tribute before performing the Final Ritual. The Shaolin Cowboy explains he has taken a vow of poverty, hoping his lack of funds will buy his way out of this situation. The Blu Nones are incensed, thinking the Cowboy is asking for an act of charity. This puts them all in a red state of anger, and they attack en masse. Using the Kevorkian fist he learned in Detroit, the Cowboy breaks their vows and puts an end to their suicidal cult of assassins forever, or so he thinks. One None survives, not black, but very blue, and vows revenge on the Shaolin Cowboy and Obamacare.

The Shaolin Cowboy travels down Route 666, but when funds become low he finds it necessary to quit his path to

enlightenment and hire on as a greeter at the HellMart store. His calm and reassuring presence leads to a promotion and he is put in charge of the cereal aisle. His Shaolin stacking technique leads to an incredible rise in cereal sales and this brings him to the attention of breakfast cereal magnate General Mills. General Mills asks him to help put an end to a rival manufacturer, Morte M. Post, who he thinks is a cereal killer, as many of his best brands are no longer selling. Already, top seller Quake has fallen into the cracks, CheryHos are no longer working the streets like they used to, Colonel Crunch is no longer crunching big numbers, and Quacker's Wild Oats are no longer sowing. If this keeps up, the cereal industry is heading over a financial cliff from which there will be no return. Although the Shaolin Cowboy finds no nutritional value in any of General Mills's claims, his concerns over the financial repercussions on the workers in the agricultural and manufacturing sector pushes him into action. He agrees to look into the matter in return for General Mills's promise to lower sugar levels and increase fiber content in all of his breakfast products. The general reluctantly agrees and the Cowboy heads to face Morte M. Post. Once at Post's cereal plant, the Cowboy comes face to face with his hired band of cereal killers: Alpha Bits, the living computer virus; Cocoa Puff Adder; Lucky Harms, the magically delicious gangsta; Fruit Looper, the low-rent assassin from the past, present, and future; Frost 'Em Flax; Grape Sized-Nutz, a lover and a fighter; Wheattitties, the Lactose Intolerant; Raisin Brat-a-tat, the Tech 9 86er; and Ricen Krispie and his sons Snapt, Crackhead, and Popt-a-Cap In Your Ass.

But this breakfast buffet of death is soon bowled over as the Shaolin Cowboy spoons out a heavy dose of non-sugar-coated and high-protein kung fu. (To be fair, Wheattitties was done in during the melee by her fellow cereal killers when they found out she was skimming 2% off their back end.) But just as he thinks he has fulfilled his mission, he is attacked by Kill-O G's, the third giant cereal magnate, who has joined forces with General Mills to eradicate their rival Morte M. Post and split the enormous breakfast cereal market between them. Morte M. Post is far from dead and prepares to counterattack but joins forces with his hated rivals when he learns from them that the Cowboy is in favor of a higher nutritional standard in kids' breakfast cereals, as well as universal health care. All three are in agreement that a third of the lucrative breakfast food market is preferable to the Shaolin Cowboy's liberal jibber-jabber and

attack the Cowboy with their considerable remaining forces. But the Shaolin Cowboy's healthy diet and kung fu training leads him to victory, as the sugar fueled energy of his opponents peaks and the unavoidable drop in their energy levels leads them to a DIE-A-Betic end at the hands of Shaolin Cowboy. The Cowboy praises Buddha, vows to never again become a corporate pawn, and hits the road once more, hoping the region recovers its nutritional standards and healthier eating habits. General Mills, however, vows to return and put an end to the Cowboy and Obamacare.

When brothers Yung Mahn, Hung Mahn, Lo Mahn, Oo Gli Mahn, Lay Tse Mahn, Bigg Mahn, Fun He Mahn, Pec Tsa Mahn, Jus Be Kool Mahn, Fed Ex Mahn, Yu Pee Est Mahn, May El Mahn, Ecchs Mahn, Spida Mahn, Soo Pa Mahn, I Ron Mahn, Ba Tu Mahn, No Womb Mahn, Gay Ya Mahn, Stray Ta Mahn, Lets Be En Mahn, Ri Tse Mahn, Tee Tec Mahn, Legg Mahn, Hip Mahn, Ip So Fact To Mahn, and Hung Ree Mahn learn that the Shaolin Cowboy is in the area to visit his friend Slo Phuk and his wife, the beautiful Pu Tse, they plot with their father, Ang Lee Ode Mahn, to get their revenge on him for his evil-style kung fu and his support of universal health care and in the process earn great honor for their group the Mahn Hoods. E Tse Mahn, a devious cousin, invites the Cowboy to visit their school and experience the Mahn Phist. The Cowboy, always interested in new techniques, agrees and goes with E Tse to the school. Yung, Hung, Lo, Fun He, and Legg Mahn are hiding outside the grounds of the Slo Phuk and Pu Tse clan and storm in and attack when the Cowboy is out of sight. They kill Slo Phuk and take Pu Tse prisoner. The Shaolin Cowboy has been watching the Mahn Hoods execute the Mahn Phist on each other. The Shaolin Cowboy expresses his admiration for the way the Mahns use their Phisting abilities but politely declines their invitation to experience it firsthand. But when Yung, Hung, Lo, Fun He, and Legg Mahn appear with Pu Tse in bondage and Hung Ree Mahn, who is a cannibal, threatens to eat Pu Tse unless he faces the Mahn Phist, the Shaolin Cowboy agrees to use his kung fu grip against their Mahn Phist. The Cowboy faces blow after blow after blow as the Mahns continue to come at him again and again. But the Shaolin Cowboy always manages to beat off the Hoods and their attempts at Phisting him fail, as one after another of the Mahn Hoods go down under his thrusting counterblows. Only Gay Ya Mahn seems to be holding his own, refusing to go down as Hung Ree

Mahn, still erect, sensing defeat, decides to have one last meal and heads for Pu Tse. But before he can eat Pu Tse, Gay Ya goes limp under the in and out of the Cowboy's fists and falls, spent, to the floor. The Cowboy kicks Hung Ree through the back door and brings about the end of Mahn Hood. But as he escorts Pu Tse back to her loving family and the body of her late husband Slo Phuk, Yung Mahn, Hung Ree Mahn, I Ron Mahn, and Gay Ya Mahn rise and vow to rebuild their Mahn Hood and destroy the Shaolin Cowboy and Obamacare forever.

The Cowboy is fasting through the Trump Desert in preparation for the feast he knows awaits him in Fallen Dynasty, Montana. Upon arrival he knows his short-term friends Why Yoe Ming and Nas Tee Ho will have a feast of culinary delights ready, and he wants his palate and his conscience clean. But upon arrival, his stomach grumbling, he discovers a ghost-town atmosphere. Shops and markets closed, not a soul on the streets. Finding the small, reasonably priced starter home of Why Yoe Ming and Nas Tee Ho, he is greeted and ushered quickly inside and informed the town is under martial law. Rival entertainment moguls Davy Dee and Blue Ray are fighting for control of the town's lucrative home entertainment market. The Cowboy realizes that if he is ever going to be able to enjoy the meal he envisioned as he crossed the barren, hostile, angry, orange sands of the Trump Desert, he will somehow have to reconcile the warring parties. Going to Davy Dee, he offers his considerable kung fu force to Davy and demonstrates by paralyzing—without physically harming—Davy's bodyguards. Impressed, Davy offers the Cowboy a job. The Cowboy agrees to think about the offer and sets up a meeting at the prime-time hour of 8 p.m. that evening, at a spot both find neutral.

The Cowboy then meets with Blue Ray and the same sequence of events occurs, with the same resulting meeting at 8 p.m. at a neutral spot. Come 8 p.m., the Shaolin Cowboy is there, waiting, and uses his kung fu to neutralize both parties, forcing them to sit down and listen to reason. The Cowboy makes them realize that by fighting they were forcing people to make a commitment to one form of entertainment over the other, and out of fear of committing to the wrong side, they were refraining from all forms of entertainment provided. Davy Dee and Blue Ray realize that if they offered compatible entertainment they'd both profit and everyone would come out ahead. So Davy and Ray promise to develop mutually sustainable entertainment systems and avoid further conflicts. But just as the truce is about to be finalized, an old enemy of the Shaolin Cowboy emerges, and the source of the war becomes evident: King Crab, now with a new financial partner, Thyme Warners. Both are longtime advocates of Beta Entertainment and were the source of the initial conflicts, stirring up the public in hopes of starting a war that would result in the destruction of both Davy Dee and Blue Ray's empires, leaving only the crab standing, with Thyme on his side, the new alpha males in the Beta Entertainment industry. A fight of global proportions rocks the town of Fallen Dynasty, as King Crab, backed by the immense financial power of Thyme Warners, battles for control of the town's leisure-time souls. The Cowboy goes one on one with King Crab and once again proves his kung fu grip is more than a match for a kung fu pinch. Thyme Warners escapes to the cloud and vows to return and deprive everyone of entertainment and Obamacare. The Shaolin Cowboy returns to the reasonably priced starter home of Why Yoe Ming and Nas Tee Ho but finds that since he ended the Davy Dee/Blue Ray war, their home's value rocketed and they sold it and moved to Florida. So the Shaolin Cowboy leaves town and walks to Chicago, where he has noodles at the Sunshine Café on 5449 North Clark Street. Later that year, Why Yoe Ming is killed and his face is eaten by his wife, Nas Tee Ho, while she is under the influence of bath salts and *The*

Real Housewives of Atlanta, *Orange County*, *Beverly Hills*, *Gary, Bettendorf*, and *Tulsa* for six straight weeks.

Leaving the friendly confines of Chicago, the Shaolin Cowboy returns to the Trump Desert. Much to his dismay, he has discovered that he thinks he lost a quarter while crossing the Comb-Over Ridge, which marks the physical boundaries between the Reasoning Plains and the Narcissistic Pines Deforestation National Park. The park, long since closed after being declared an entitlement program by Lord Rick Parry, is a dumping ground for the wastes of society, both human and chemical. Few people willingly go there, but a quarter is a quarter in the current economy, and the Shaolin Cowboy has learned not to waste, or leave unwanted waste. (His self-control is second to none.) While searching through the decaying underbrush, he comes across a living legend. Lying near death, nearly starved, is Twerk Douglas, the greatest dancer in the known world, who mysteriously disappeared from the public eye a decade ago. The Cowboy feeds Twerk what little rations he has and Twerk, revived by the exceptional nutritional content of the Cowboy's repast, tells him the story of his demise.

At the height of his fame, with his Twerk Joints popping up all over America faster than opposition to gun control, Twerk is kidnapped by King Crab on behalf of Twerk's chief rival, Arthur Fury, who has seen his Arthur Fury Dance Studios in decline since Twerking tweaked the public's interest. Arthur Fury tells Twerk he'll dance on his grave once he has been tortured enough and leaves King Crab to finish the job. But the King, being a dance fan, promises he'll let Twerk live if he teaches the King his secret Twerking moves. Twerk agrees, and after years and years of intensive training—and despite an obvious lack of booty on the crab—King Crab becomes King Twerk. Good to his word, King Crab lets Twerk live, but severs his Achilles tendons and locks his twerking points. He then leaves Twerk in the Narcissistic Pines Deforestation National Park to die, which he would have, had it not been for the Shaolin Cowboy. The Shaolin Cowboy tells Twerk he can unlock his twerking points, and condition his healed tendons so Twerk can be Twerk Douglas again. Carrying Twerk on his back, the Shaolin Cowboy leaves the deforest and crosses Comb-Over Ridge to begin healing Twerk on the Reasoning Plains. Soon Twerk Douglas is a whirling Twerkish and is ready to take back his crown from Arthur Fury and his accomplice, King Twerk. Twerk Douglas, with the help of the Shaolin Cowboy, crashes the Academy Globes telecast and challenges King Twerk to a Twerk-Off on *Arthur Fury's Dancing with the Cars!!!* Fury and King have to accept or lose face with the dancing/viewing public, and the date is set.

But King Crab and Arthur Fury stack the dance track with the greatest Car Dancers in the thirty-year history of the show: the Human Centipede, consisting of pop stars Justin Bieber, Selena Gomez, Carly Rae Jepsen, Ryan Seacrest, the Osmonds, and Brooks and Dunn. (When their careers fizzled they all got together and, with Donald Trump's backing, decided to become a human centipede, thus becoming the most successful touring pop group of all time; their combined voices, joined face to ass and filtered through Ryan Seacrest at the head, gave voice to a new generation and a new sound and look. Human centipede rock and pop groups sprang up in hospital clinics around the world and continue to thrive to this day, a lasting tribute to the influence this group has had on modern music and modern surgical medicine.)

You know the *Dancing with the Cars* rules: one partner dances on the roof of the car, to an ever-changing musical soundtrack with everything from Flamenco to Hip Hop to Pop to Rock to Ballroom Dancing, an all-encompassing test of your dancing skill and knowledge. All the while your partner drives

the car of your choice in a demolition derby, trying to smash the others' cars into elimination while keeping you dancing on the roof, making for a rave of apocalyptic proportions.

The needle drops and the cars take off amidst the smashing of plastic and heavy metal, the tap dancing, limboing, and tangoing, with King Crab at the wheel of a Volvo, and Arthur Fury on the roof. Both come out on top to face off against their remaining rivals, the Shaolin Cowboy and King Twerk Douglas. After a long commercial break, ad spots on this particular episode going for over ten million per second, the last dance begins. With the Shaolin Cowboy at the wheel, making their Studebaker Commander move around Fury and King's Volvo like Nureyev in heat, and Twerk Douglas twerking on the roof, defying the laws of gravity like he'd never, ever read a law book in his life, the last note plays as Arthur Fury is thrown from the roof of his Volvo and unceremoniously crushed by the Cowboy's Studebaker, trapping the King inside like canned crabmeat, with nary a scratch on either Twerk Douglas, the Shaolin Cowboy, or Studebaker's greatest model ever: the Commander. As the press flood the track with thousands of well-wishers, the Shaolin Cowboy slides unnoticed through the crowd, leaving Twerk Douglas to his adoring public and himself to once again search for his lost twenty-five cents and his continued path to enlightenment.

While the Shaolin Cowboy searches for common cents, King Crab, a victim once again of the Shaolin Cowboy's deadliest catch, finally manages to claw his way out of the Volvo prison he has been canned into. Fed up with his continuous and ignoble defeat at the hands of his archenemy, he decides to amass an army of the numerous enemies the Shaolin Cowboy has made over the years and forms the Revengers: dedicated to destroying the Shaolin Cowboy once and for all.

Meanwhile, while traveling through the small town of Red Butte, the "c" being silent, the Cowboy is befriended by the Mule and together they save the town and themselves from the Tomb of Doom that lies buried in the Comb-Over Mountains. Richer for the experience, but poorer for the effort, the Shaolin Cowboy and the Mule head into the Trump Desert to find the elusive twenty-five cents he lost months before, unaware that King Crab and the Revengers lie in ambush. The Cowboy and the Mule saunter into the trap, but with stoic aplomb the Cowboy disbands the assembled Revengers and defeats King Crab in a hand-to-claw duel that ends, as usual, with ignoble defeat for the crusty Crab. Leaving the King to ponder his latest defeat and his dim future, the duo continue their search. They wander into the aftermath of a massacre and find a mysterious baby who is being pursued by three demon fathers: Father Ma, Mr. Excellent, and Skippy "G." They lay claim to the baby and a fight ensues, during which an enormous city formed on the back of a creature of continental proportions emerges, and the creature swallows the Shaolin Cowboy and Mr. Excellent's head. The Mule, with the baby on his back, races toward the unbelievable city, pursued by Father Ma and Skippy "G," who are injured when the baby absorbs their Chi and uses it to break their grip on him, transforming him back into his true form: the Monkey.

The Shaolin Cowboy, in the belly of the beast, finds that he has inadvertently returned Mr. Excellent to his home. Using first an army of sharks and then an army of the dead, led by his wife, Mr. Excellent seeks revenge on the Cowboy for the atrocities he feels the Cowboy has heaped on him and his family of the dead. In a relentless pursuit that leads him into the Colon Powell and then into several layers of hell that test his intestinal fortitude, after six years the Shaolin Cowboy escapes out the back door of the living city, just as it returns into the bowels of the desert, taking the Mule and the baby, now a Monkey. Slowly, unaware that he is still being pursued, the Shaolin Cowboy makes his ascent from the center of the earth . . .

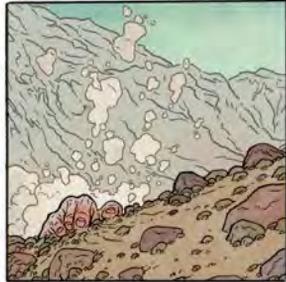
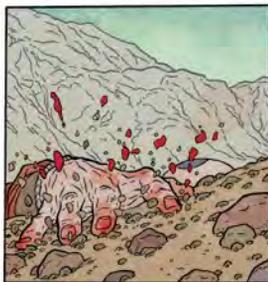


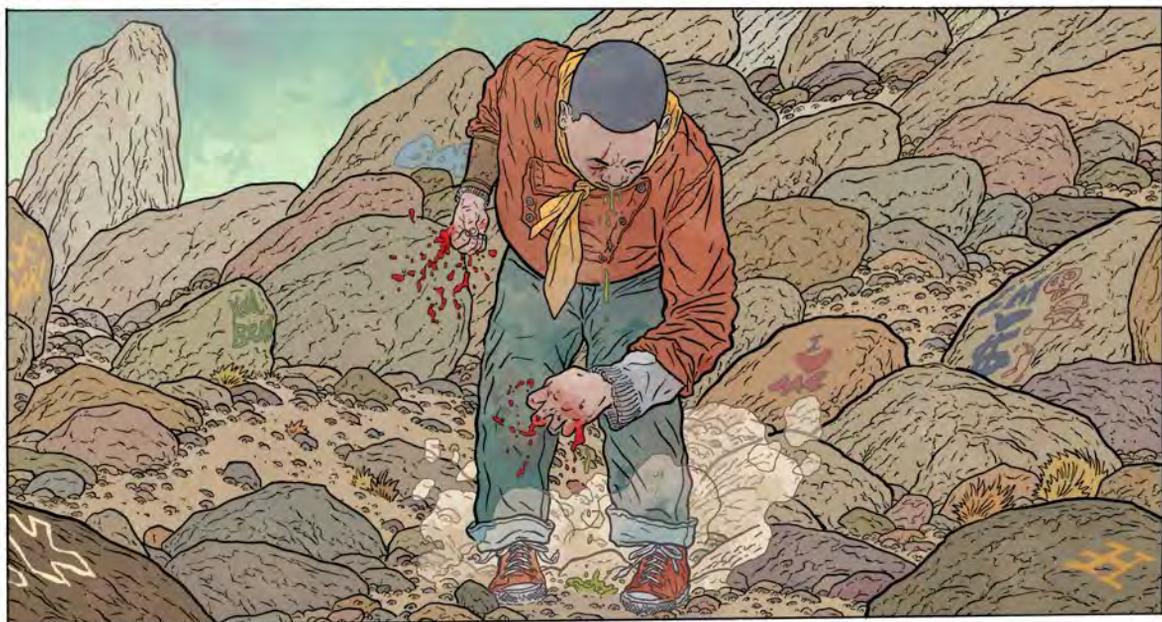
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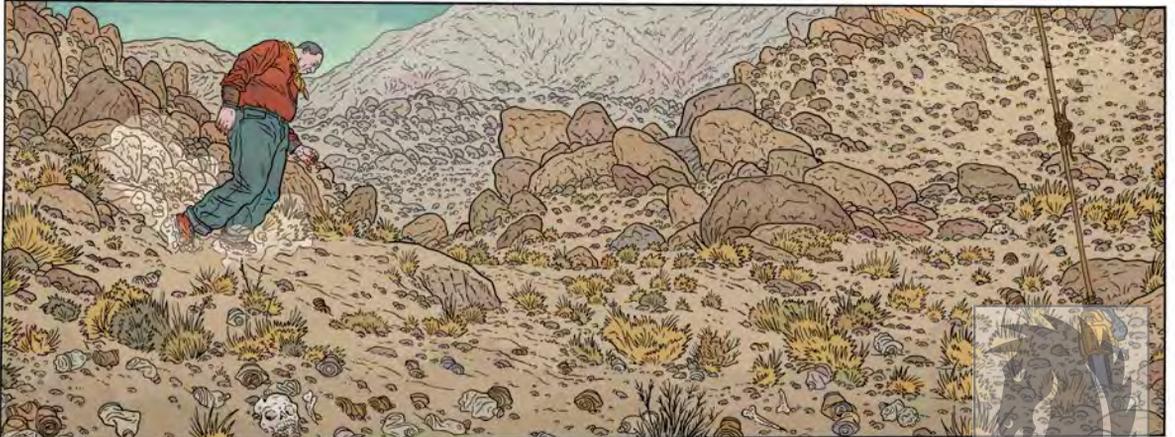
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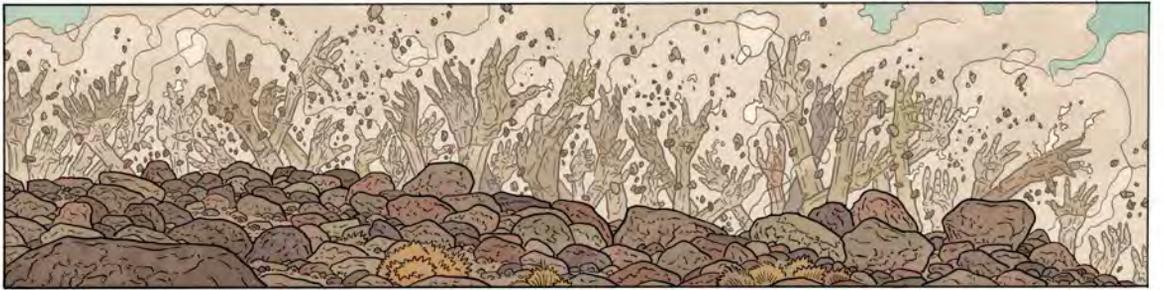






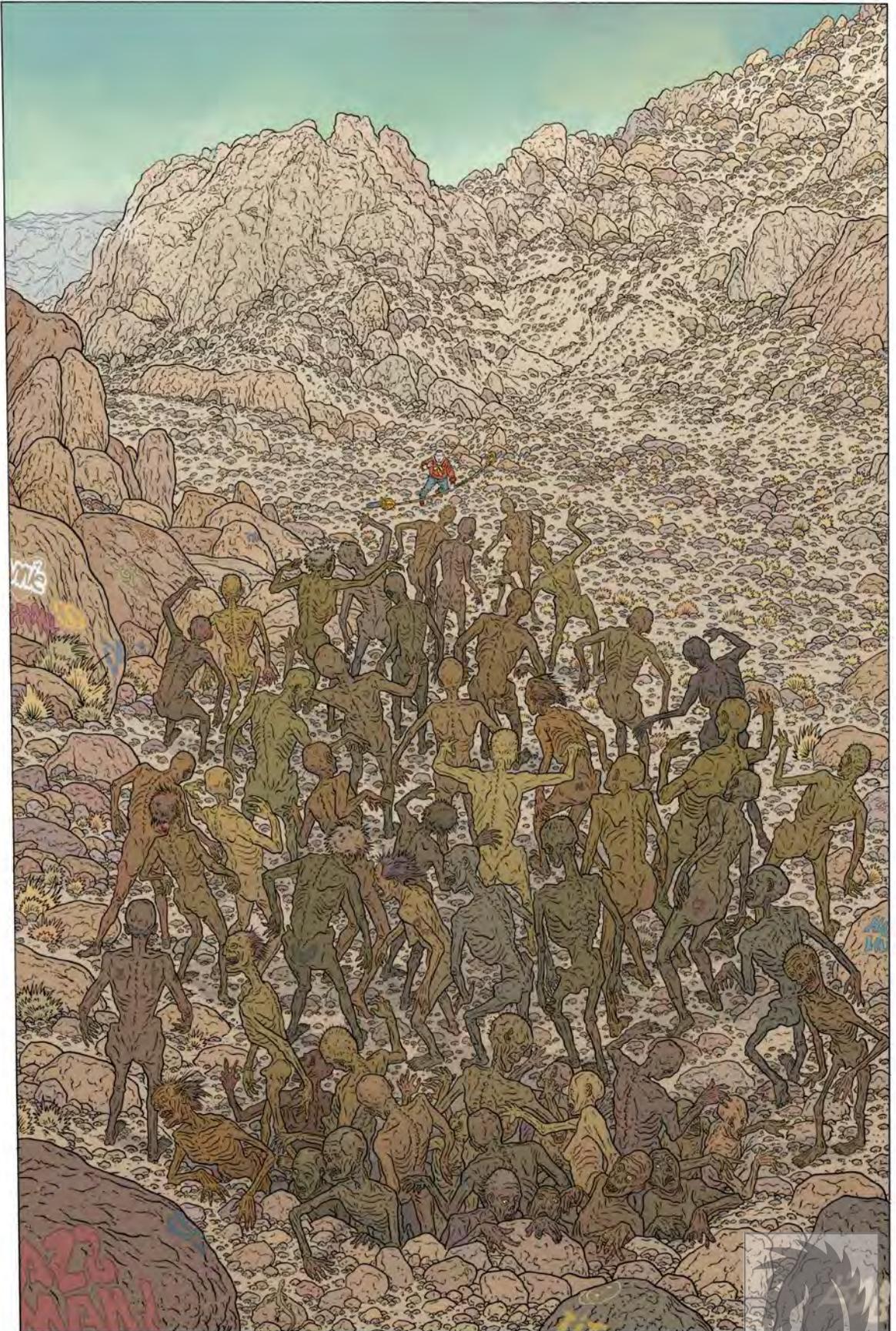


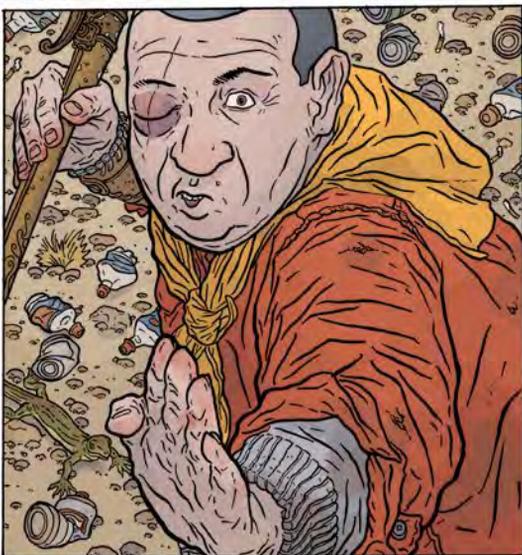


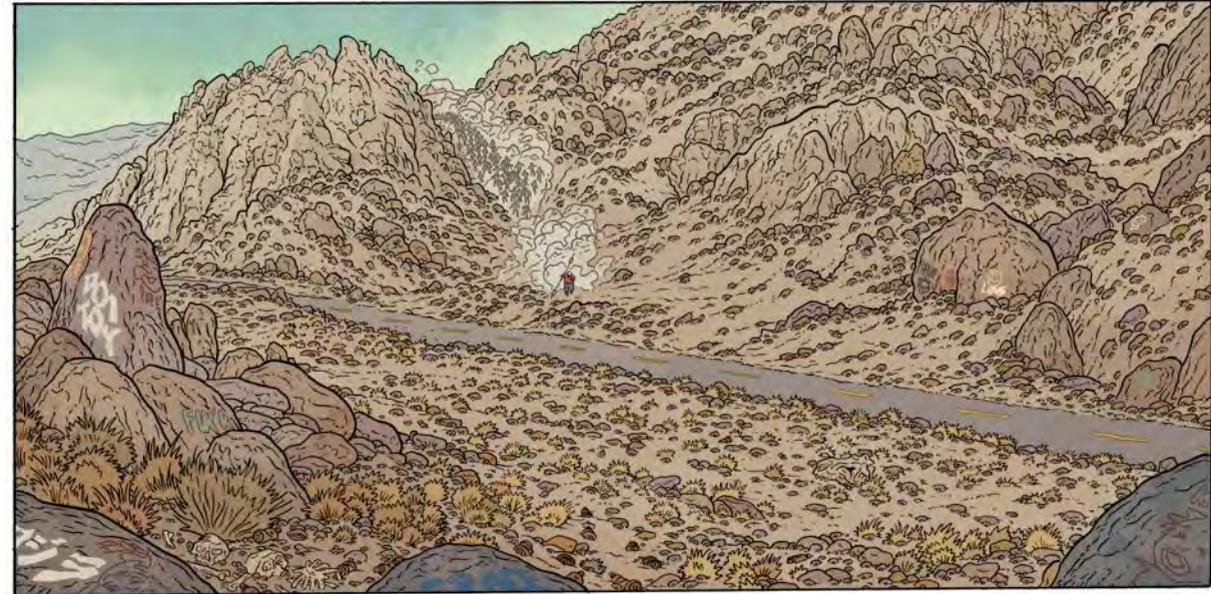


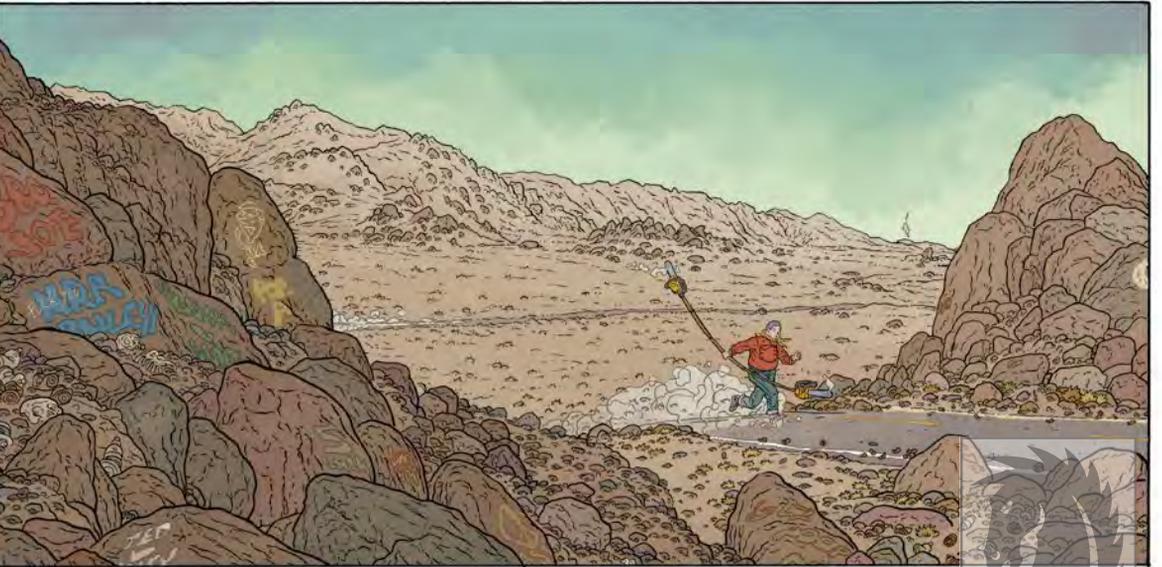
PRAISE BE TO BUDDHA.

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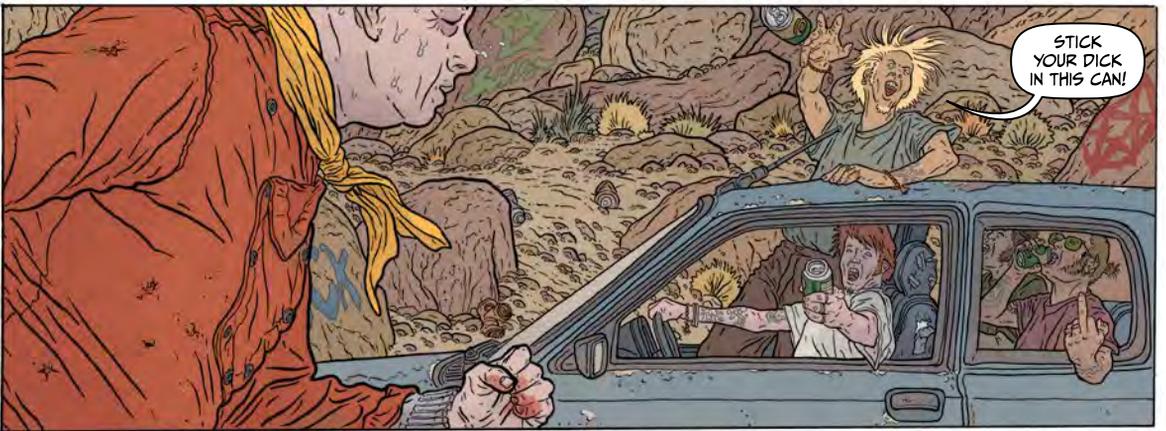
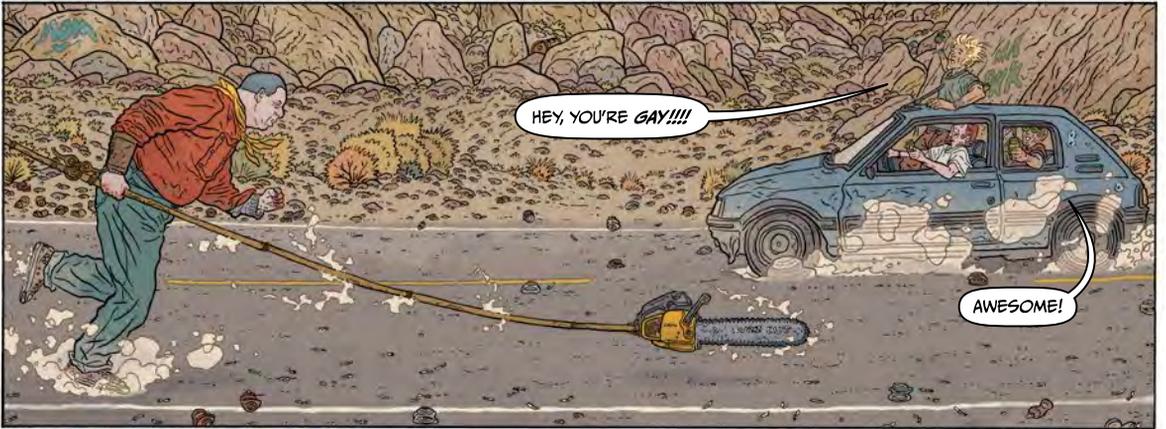




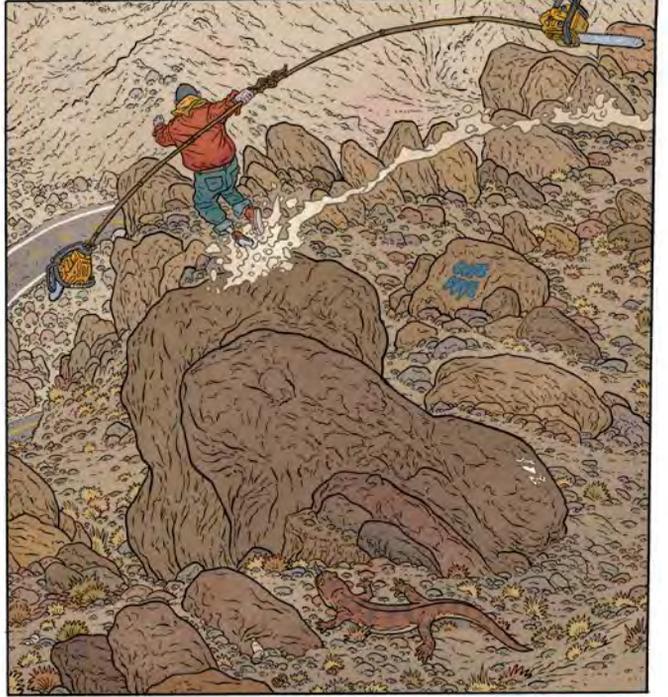
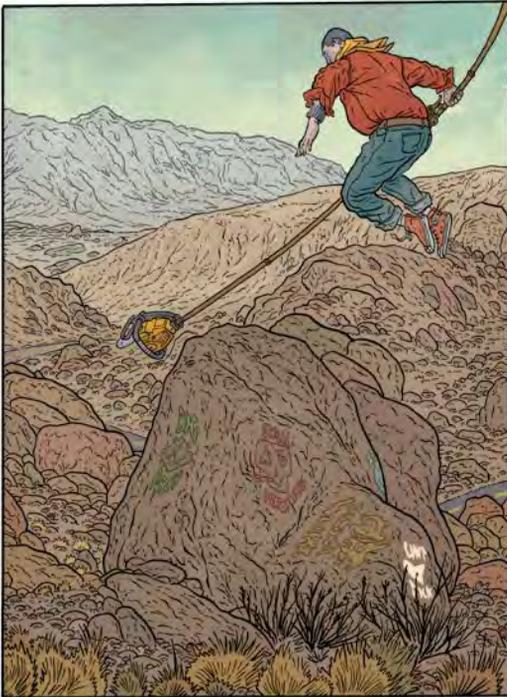


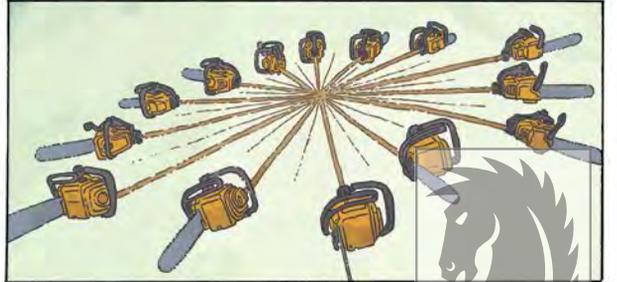


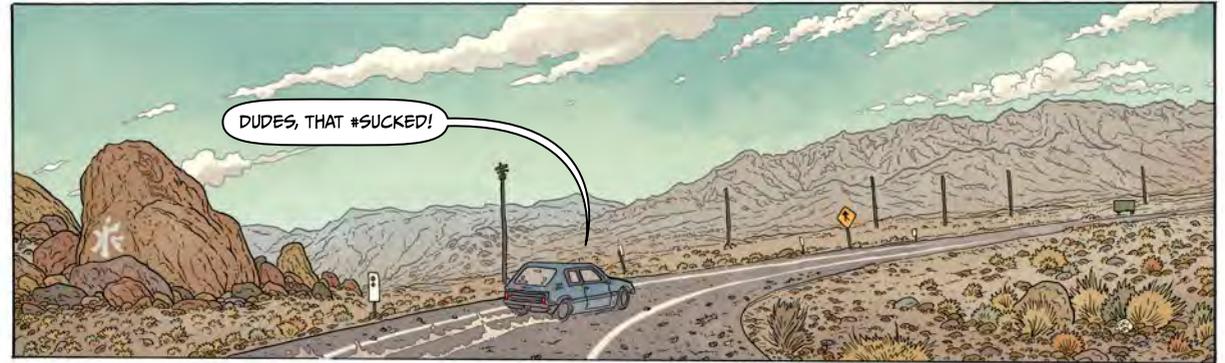
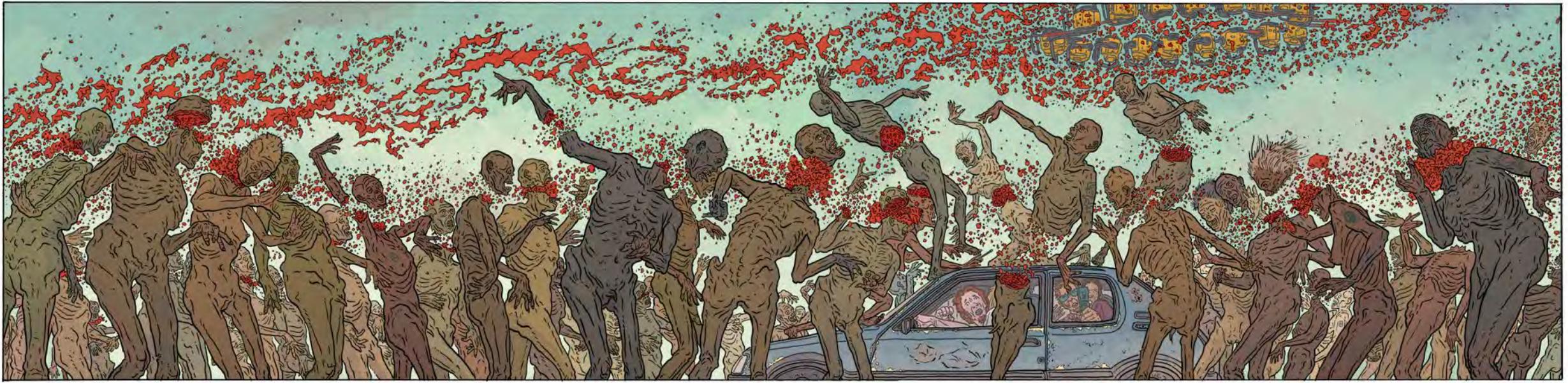








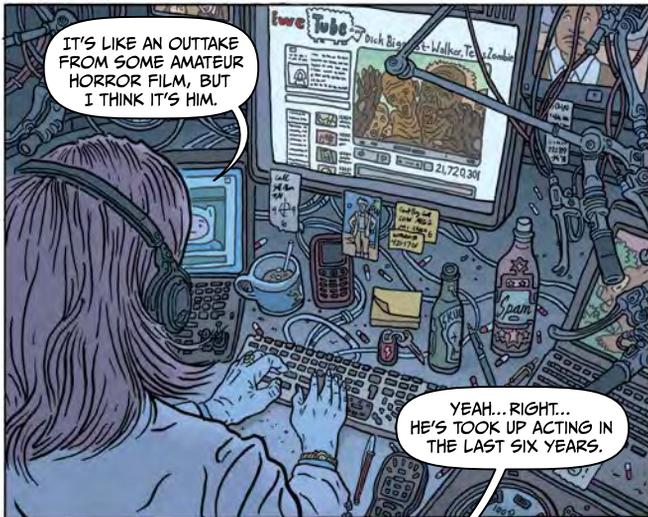






ON MY OWN TIME. I RAN ACROSS THIS ON MY OWN TIME.

I LIKE CHEESY MOVIES, AND THIS ONE IS GOING VIRAL.



IT'S LIKE AN OUTTAKE FROM SOME AMATEUR HORROR FILM, BUT I THINK IT'S HIM.

YEAH... RIGHT... HE'S TOOK UP ACTING IN THE LAST SIX YEARS.



JUST TAKE A LOOK, OKAY?



I CAN'T BRING A EWE TUBE CLIP TO K.C. HE'D FLIP A SHIT.



SEE FOR YOURSELF. I'M SURE IT'S HIM.

SURE?

HOW YSLURPY SURE? LIKE 80... 90%?



97% SURE.

YEAH... I GUESS IT COULD BE HIM... BUT THOSE GUYS ALL LOOK ALIKE TO ME.



WE TAKE THIS TO K.C. AND YOU'RE WRONG... YOU'LL HAVE A CLAW UP YOUR ASS AND MINE TOO PROBABLY.

98% SURE!



PINPOINT WHERE THIS CLIP CAME FROM BEFORE WE TAKE IT TO THE KING. MAN, YOU BETTER BE RIGHT!

98% SURE.





NEXT:



**MORE ZOMBIES!
MORE CHAINSAWS!**

ON SALE NOVEMBER 13



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SIMON ROY







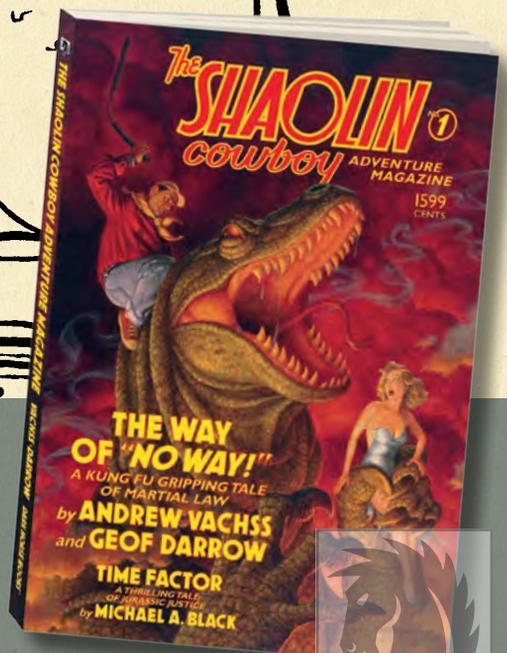
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Greetings!
This is my message:

**A HUMAN WHO WILL NOT PROTECT A CHILD
IS UNWORTHY TO WALK THIS EARTH**

**TALK DOES NOT PROTECT
ONLY BEHAVIOR CAN PROTECT**

If you are willing to give up dinner and a movie once a year,
by joining me as a member of

PROTECT
(www.protect.org)

you will walk with me.

If you are not and you see me walking, run!

The Shaolin Cowboy





Send your comments or complaints to: *The Shaolin Tempo*
c/o Dark Horse Comics, 10956 SE Main St., Milwaukie, Oregon 97222
or: shaolintempo@darkhorse.com

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Photo taken at Hacketts Florists, three weeks before the Shaolin Cowboy was fired, despite the very same day winning the coveted Maureen Sidebottom Memorial Flower Arranger of the Year award.