

RONDOUT  COMICS

# Kid Blackhawk2



*"I am the future!"*



1956



1959



1967



1976



# Zinda Blake



## Lady Blackhawk 1957



## For My Brother Mike

*'KID BLACKHAWK2'* is fiction.  
All references to actual persons, alive  
or dead, made for a good story.

*Blackhawk* created by Chuck Cuidera, Bill Powell, and Will Eisner

*Lady Blackhawk & "Junior" Blackhawk* created by Jack Schiff and Dick Dillin

# "I am the future!"

BY KEVIN AHEARN

## STARRING

"JUNIOR" JOHNSON.....MARLON BRANDO  
BLACKHAWK.....ROBERT REDFORD  
ZINDA BLAKE.....MERYL STREEP  
JJ III.....TOM CRUISE

PLUS AN ALL-STAR SUPPORTING CAST

*Blackhawk* is a property of DC COMICS.

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★★★★★ "The surefire smash of 1959!"

***Center City Chronicle***



***STARRING THE FAMED FIGHTING TEAM!***





**May 18, 1959**

*My Journal:*

*I wanted to go to the premiere as 'Kid Blackhawk', 'Young Angel of Vengeance', but my team jacket is too small and my boots impossible to get on. Guess I've grown a lot in the past year.*

*A lot of other kids came dressed up. Blackhawk jackets, radio belts and 'fifty-mission' caps--All store-bought stuff.*

*I had been with the Blackhawks, felt their courage and their brotherhood...that indomitable team spirit and mystique!*

*I want everyone seeing 'Adventures of Blackhawk' to feel the same.*

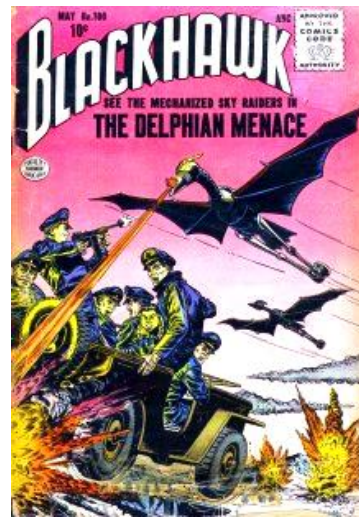




*'The **Blackhawks** are invincible as a unit!'*

*'The greatest threat to bad comic book movies ever known!'*

*When the big, glowing hawk image appeared on the screen, I got goosebumps, then the rousing music and the team song, like a full orchestra and choir pumping up a football game.*



*The first adventure was underwater in the 'Hawk-Sub' during World War II. The Blackhawks release oil and detach parts of their sub to fool the enemy, and destroy the Nazi base. Then...indestructible menace from outer space!*

*The finale had the knockdown fight against the Flying Panthers!*

*A fantastic movie and the team was terrific because they didn't have to 'act' Blackhawk! And Chop-Chop was a laugh riot!*



*What was missing was the origin of the Blackhawks in the early dark days of the Second World War. Seven men from seven conquered countries forged into the greatest fighting team of all time...*

*That'll be the sequel.*

*Then their all-out, full-bore battles against the Commie Reds.*

*A Blackhawk trilogy!*

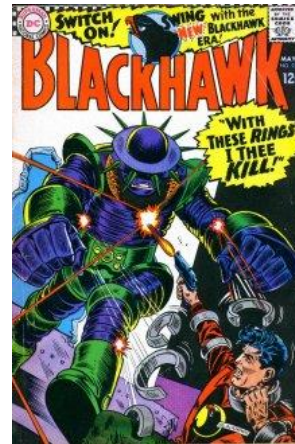
*"HAWKA-A-A-A!"  
'Junior' Johnson*

## Real Time



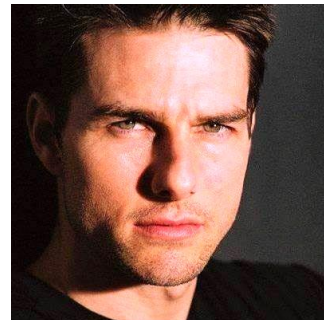






*'Blackhawk! My grandfather feared you.'*

*My father made fun of you. Which **Blackhawk** are you?'*



*'Saburo, kill him!'*

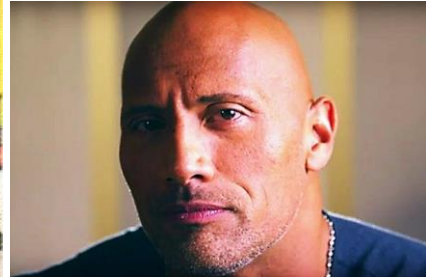
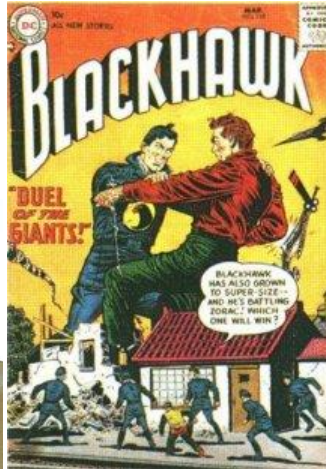
*'A pleasure, Madam!'*

A second **Blackhawk** rode the zipline into Meth Tower!



*'Somebody looking for a fight?'*





*"Darius the Great"! The blackest hawk in all of Africa!*

*'Been watching my Olympic highlights?'*

*'You're in Asia now!'*

*'I'm a **Blackhawk** now!'*



They locked in combat with Darius falling back his feet pressing into Saburo's belly, lifting him and with a Herculean thrust, propelling the huge bodyguard up and out the broken window.

**"EAYAAAAH!"**

A third **Blackhawk** zipped in.



*'Computer Security &*

*'Fools! Our **Tianhe-2** is*



*Consumption! Which  
way to the patient?’*

*impregnable! Our  
cryposystems inscrutable!’*

Then a fourth...



*‘Whoever said that North Koreans  
didn’t know how to party?’*



***“Make it rain”!***

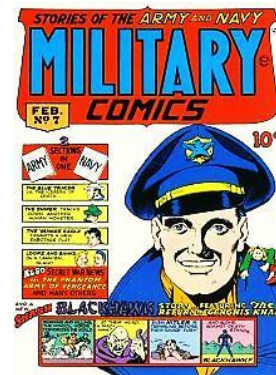
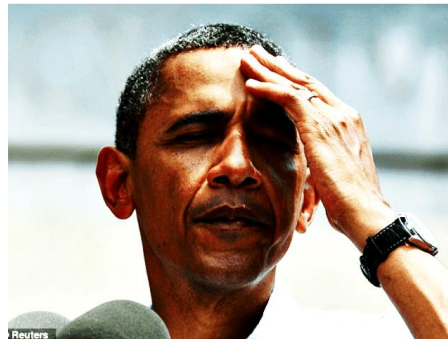




*"Mister President, we're getting this feed 'live' from one of our recon sats! Meth Tower...Half the North Korean Army had their sights on the UH-Sixty, then suddenly broke and are running every which way."*



*"Wits over weapons"! Ben Franklin over Mao & Marx!"*



**'Blackhawk! Who in the world is Blackhawk?'**



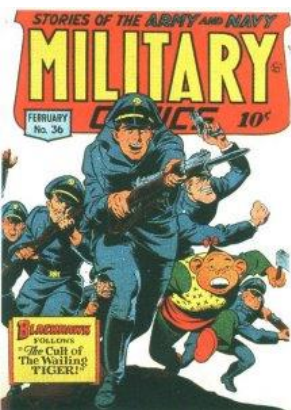
*'The 'Angels of Vengeance' In World War Two, then against the Communists in the Cold War. Switched to fighting crime, and for a while, worked for us.'*

*'A direct connection between **Blackhawk** and the American intelligence community?'*



*'For nearly a decade, but the relationship was officially severed forty years ago.'*

*'What's their mission?'*



*'Just like it used to be---To set things right! '*

*Busting into Meth Tower is..."Show me **Blackhawk!**"*







*'Warhorse to Control...confirm **Blackhawk!**'*

"**Blackhawk!**" gritted the radio. "Tanker has climbed to ten thousand feet. Approach and 'box'. Do not fire. Wait for 'attack group' to return. Acknowledge."

*'Copy that. There are old, bold pilots...the **Blackhawks!**  
Each with more than a hundred kills against the Nazis and the Reds.  
Constant combat kept them sharp and young.'*

Unlike the **Blackhawks**, the pilot's father had flown and fought in Vietnam. He'd come home disabled, but his love for the 'Angels of Vengeance' never wavered.

He and his son built a complete collection of **Blackhawk** models, from the WW II *Skyrocket* to the VTOL *Thunderchief*, an experimental aircraft that never went into full production.



*'The **Blackhawks** are back! But what are they going to do? No way we're going to try to shoot them down, right?'*



*'Our American chaperones have arrived. Six Vipers armed for bear.'*



*'Smile and wave. The North Koreans have yet to get in the air,  
but the Janin **Dragons** are twenty minutes away.'*

'Holding tight," gritted the radio. "Draining Bureau Thirty-Nine's supercomputer bare. Every second counts."



Taking full advantage of Russian and American tech advances, borrowed and boosted by homegrown engineering, the Chinese built a fifth-generation, stealth, twin-engine fighter aircraft at *one tenth* the price of foreign competition.



The *Chengdu J-31* was flown exclusively by the Janin **Dragons** of the Chinese People's Liberation Army Air Force. The big, long range interceptor provided the PLA-AF with the capability to penetrate enemy air defenses to destroy fighters, bombers, and importantly, *tankers*.

**Blackhawks** were back! Would the “Angels of Vengeance” aid China’ quest for “Air Superiority”? or blow it all to hell?

During WW II, the **Blackhawks** were a staunch *ally*, striking at the Japanese from their secret South Pacific island.



But after Chairman Mao's victory in 1949, the **Blackhawks** became the arch enemy of Chinese Communism. Worst of all, the team flaunted its Asian member, Chop-Chop, as an insulting stereotype.

The last to join in 1941, supposedly to be their cook and maybe do their laundry, Chop Chop was clad, not in a military uniform, but a belittling 'China-man' costume. With buckteeth, a [queue](#) and talking like an overcooked fortune cookie, his clownish image made a mockery of Oriental culture.

At 40,000 feet, headed for North Korea, Colonel Ziang had his own take.

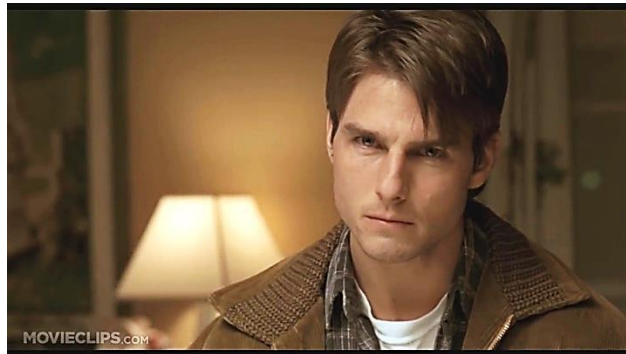




*'The 'Grandsons of the Long March", China's legendary enemy of the air has returned. The North Korean **Cobras** will get first shot. After they fail, we, the Janin **Dragons** will engage in glorious combat.*

*'Killing the "Angels of Vengeance" would make us the number one fighter squadron in the world...'Chop-Chop'!*

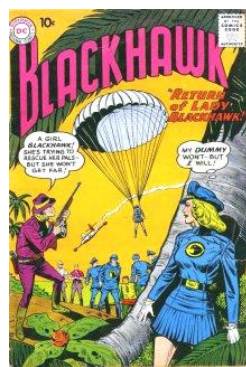
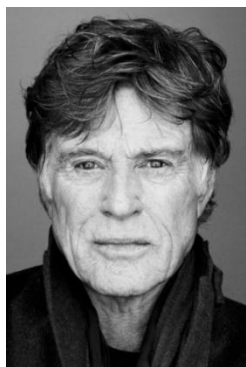
### Two Years Ago



*'I'm an aeronautical engineer, fly my own jet,  
have a black belt in Karate and speak four languages.*

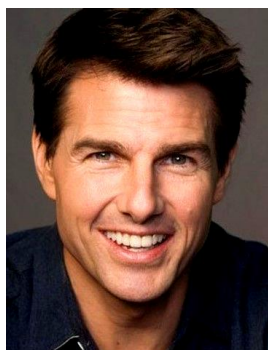
*'And I have five billion dollars!'*

JJ III opened his briefcase and took out a set of architect's drawings and spread them over Bart's desk.



*'Wow! You dream big, Kid!'*

*'Are those what I think they are?'*



*'Homes for every team member  
and his family.'*

*'It'll take more than men to make a  
team, and more than a team to make this  
work. A **Blackhawk** community.'*

JJ III pulled a pack of dossiers from his briefcase and laid them out over the drawings. Fighter pilots, astronauts, a boxing champ, even a stunt man! Bart gave them a cursory glance. Zinda couldn't blame him.





*'My compliments, Kid. Each is a champion at the top of his game. They've all arrived at their last stop. Not hungry enough anymore, a **Blackhawk** is forever reaching for his destiny!'*

*'Bart, please...'*

*'No, he's right. Because only he knows.  
'You've got a better idea, "Old Bird"?''*

*'Matter of fact I do.  
What you need is...a teacher!'*

*What? You're not going  
help him?'*

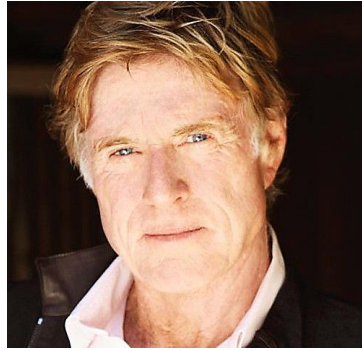
*'Only if he can help himself!'*

From a bottom drawer, the "Old Bird" handed JJ III a slim file. He leafed through it eagerly.



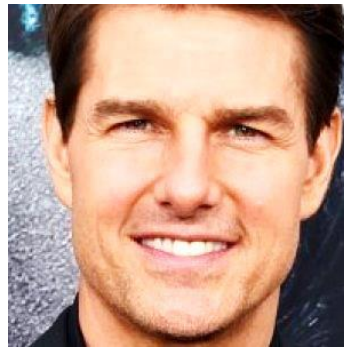
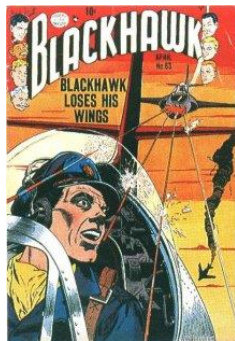
*'C'mon! This Jew's older than my father!'*





*'Let's get something straight right now, Kid.  
**Blackhawk** tolerates no bias or prejudice,  
 against any race, color or creed, or age. We fly for justice!*

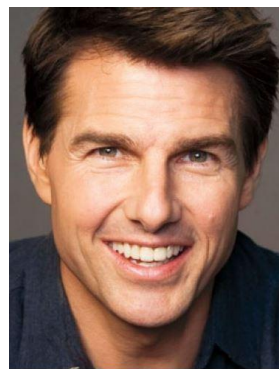
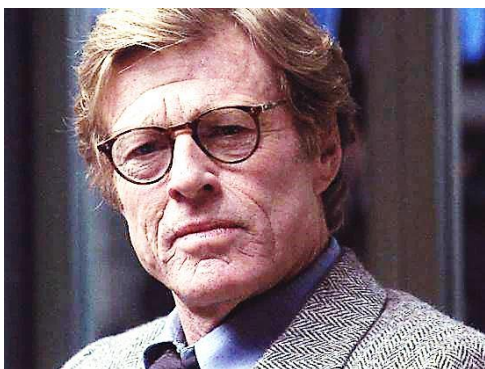
*'Just because you haven't lived long enough to  
 be any smarter, don't blame your elders.'*



*'Copy that! Why an Israeli?'*



*'Jacob Levin knows what it means,  
 how it feels, to fight for your nation's very  
 existence day in and day out. He's been  
 flying and fighting ever since he could vote.  
 F-4s, F15s, and F-16s. He's racked up  
 more than a dozen kills and taught a whole  
 generation how to kill in the sky. He's got  
 the **Blackhawk** attitude---the man to build  
 your team around.'*



*'You know him well then?'*

*'Never met him. Never talked to him.'*

*'Then how do I persuade him to become a **Blackhawk**?'*

*"You want him. You get him."*

*"You have other candidates?"*



*Bart, he's bad and you're worse  
"You're leading him on  
and then shooting him down. Why?"*

*'Because of who he is. Who he  
was, and who he'll always be.'*



*'There's a bigger question, Kid.  
Who are you going to be?'  
'Spare no expense. But if you  
can't put together a team, it  
stays my island!'*



*With one telephone call, I'll commit  
billions to transform a legend!'*



*'The two of you are like little boys!  
Both of you want to be who only one of  
you was and can never be again. The  
**Blackhawks** were a team.*

*Not an ego contest!'*



*'I'll fly to Israel right away,  
Anything else I should know  
about Mr. Levin?'*





*"One very important fact. Ten years ago, Jacob's only child and her husband were killed by a terrorist car bomb. He and his wife Molly have been raising two grandchildren."*

*'You've chosen well.'*

*'Maybe. There're no guarantees. "*

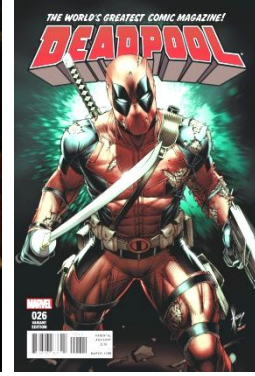
*'More than seventy years ago, I formed a team to fight the Nazis---more than highly skilled pilots and knight-errants. Our families had suffered terribly. We wanted to make things right. To put an end to the pain we had to endure. We gave up everything to be...*

***Blackhawks. Do men like that exist today?'***



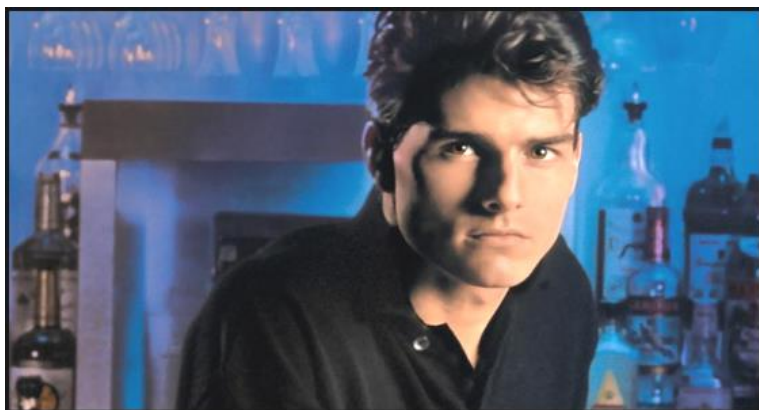
*"And women who'll put up with them !'. I'm going to make this happen. I have to.*

*They'll be construction crews sailing for your island within the week. I'll track down Jacob Levin. You get back in that old desk of yours and pull out another folder."*



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

*'You mean they can't come back from the dead?'*



*'Kid, before you go anywhere and call anybody, understand this: "You can't buy heroism. Money can't make you a **Blackhawk**. Being **Blackhawk** comes at a greater price than you can imagine.'*

*'You were, you are **Blackhawk**, But the day comes when I put on that blue uniform and wear the crest... I want you to be proud, Old Bird.'*

*'You don't get it yet, This is not about you or me or you replacing me, but about...**Blackhawk**!'*



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



*“Show me **Blackhawk**, Kid! Show me **Blackhawk**! Do that and I might even call you **Blackhawk** myself.”*



*‘**HAWK-A-A-A!**’*



# 2



WELCOME TO



# BLACKHAWK-LAND!



*"Beats 'Wonderland' and 'Neverland' by a **Blackhawk** mile!"*

***Center City Chronicle***



May 12, 1961

**My Journal:**

*My beautiful wife understands me, knows all about me, and believes in me.*

*In saving my life, Blackhawk had embedded in me a spirit, to imagine, to pursue and to persevere. And I did, full of confidence because I had been, if only for a moment's time, the 'Young Angel of Vengeance'!*

*I wanted to feel Blackhawk, not be one! I was growing up. My inventions had attracted investors.*

***Center City Chronicle***

**'KID BLACKHAWK' FLYING HIGH**

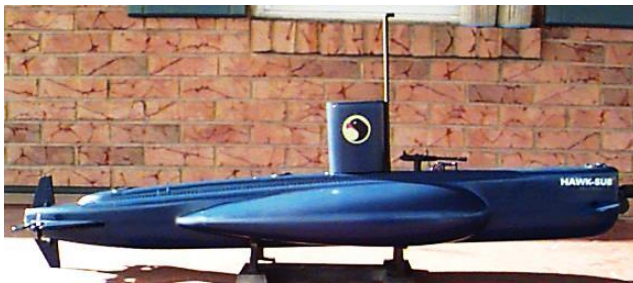


**LIFTS LOCAL ECONOMY**

*But when I opened my first factory, I called my new business 'Junior's Company'.*

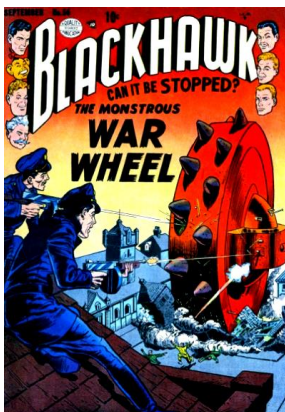
*Even bigger and better news: I'm going to be a father. To celebrate, my wife and I went to Blackhawk-Land! On this hallowed ground, our future child would be endowed with the Blackhawk spirit!*

*Holding hands, my and wife and I rode the 'Hawk-Coaster' and the giant 'War Wheel', toured the 'Hawk-Sub' and watched a thrilling air show flown by pilots in Blackhawk uniforms!*



*The amusement park was bustling and full of color and noise, but to me there was something missing--the living spirit of Blackhawk!*

*'Americanized' for the tourist trade, Blackhawk-Land had been conceived and created 'for the hero in all of us'. No longer the 'Champions of Freedom', but like "Junior's Company", a brand name business.*

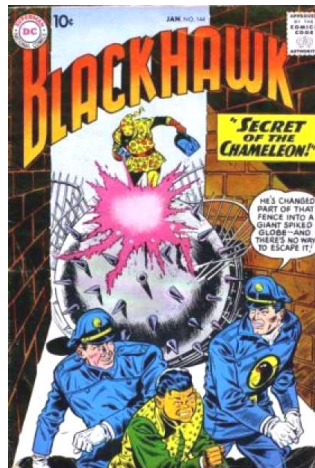




*Oh, for those glory years of long ago, when the 'Angels of Vengeance' triumphed over fantastic terror weapons unleashed by the Nazis and the Nips, the Russians and the Chinese Reds!*

*But since the Bay of Pigs, the Blackhawks were not allowed into any politically sensitive country, especially the Communist World and other dictatorships.*

*An independent squadron of heroes flying into the fury, faster than the speed of sound, to fight for the freedoms of Man...In the 'Age of Aquarius', the Blackhawks returned to their American 'Hometown'!*



*Every day, the team flew 'anti-crime' patrols over Center City chasing costumed crooks, zany scientists and wacky inventors...*

## **Center City Chronicle**

**'ANGELS OF VENGEANCE' NO MORE?**



**IS FAMED TEAM 'BLACKHAWK-ING IT'?**

*I tried to understand that the team was going through a transition, like at the end of World War Two and before the rise of Communist aggression when they sought unique missions in exotic locations.*



*'Blackhawk-ing it'? Not my 'Champions of Freedom'! The Blackhawks would again take flight to even greater heights, I am sure! Beyond the Cold War and Vietnam and the Civil Rights Movement, they'd find new battles to fight!*

*Meanwhile, my wife and I have reached a Baby Agreement. If it's a boy, she gets to choose the name.*

*But if we have a girl...*



*She's going to be a Zinda!*

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

## Real Time



*'The **Blackhawks** are back! The **Blackhawks** are back!  
How in the world did this happen?*



*'Out of nowhere,  
Mr President!'*



*'A pair of fighters and a helicopter,  
a threat to Russia?'*





*From the height of heroics...*

**LIFE**

**TIME**

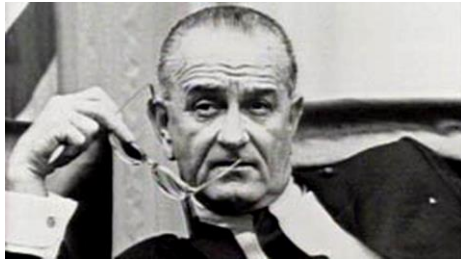


**EVERYMAN'S HERO!**



**#1 TEAM OF THE 1950's**

*To the dustbin of trivia...*



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

*'The greatest threat to "honest heroism" ever known!'*



*'The **Blackhawks** will quickly fade in this new era!'*

*'An independent fighting team has no chance without allies!'*



*'Dismiss the "Angels of Vengeance"?  
The North Koreans will be brushed aside.  
The Blackhawks will then play the Chinese and the  
Americans off one another.'*

*'I want the "Angels of Vengeance"  
to come after my Russia!'*

*'Show me **Blackhawk!**'*

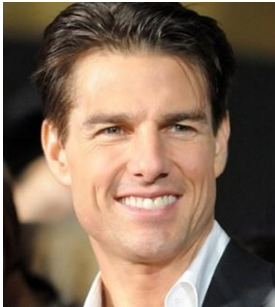


## 23 Months Ago



Israel has only one resort town, Eilat, on the Red Sea at the juncture of Israel, Jordan, Saudi Arabia and Egypt. Unlike other tourist towns depending on good weather and a healthy economy, Eilat's prosperity is linked to peace. A rocket attack or terrorist raid from one of Israel's Arab neighbors could shut down the whole town.

This afternoon, the temperature hit 106 degrees. Jacob Levin and his wife Molly were relaxing under an umbrella just a few yards from the Taba border crossing. Their grandchildren, David, 12 and Shelly, 13, were returning from a refreshing swim, when a young stranger, hardly dressed for the beach, approached the family.



*'Mister Levin, may I talk with you for a moment?'*

*'Not if you're an 'historian' or come from the Air Ministry.'*

*'No, sir. **Blackhawk** sent me.'*



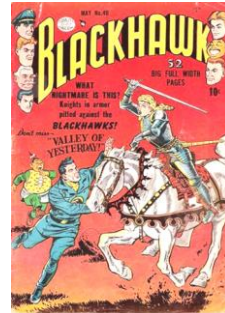
*'**Blackhawk**? Grandpa, aren't you a Little old to be playing hockey?'*

With 17 combat kills, Jacob Levin was the world's leading ace, but in 2003, Jacob and other Israeli pilots refused to fly missions against targets in the West Bank and Gaza population centers because of the large number of civilian casualties violated the military's ethics code.

For that he lost his job and hadn't been the same since.



The ministry marked him as a 'conscientious objector'. Perhaps inspired by his profound nose, the Arabs called him 'Hebrew Hawk'.



*'Ha! One is never too old for **Blackhawk!** Share our blanket, young man, and tell me what's on your mind.'*

After JJ III had spoken his piece...



*'Oh, wow! Living on a South Pacific island!'*

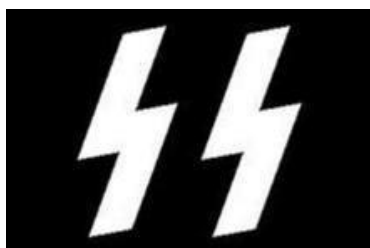


*'Will we have WiFi?'*



*'Jake, please tell this man our unanimous decision!'*

Jacob Levin rubbed his nose. There are events in history that have become legend because so few of the witnesses lived to tell the tale, including Jacob's mother and father.



In the spring of 1943, more than a year before D-Day, across Eastern Europe, Nazi 'concentration camps' were killing 25,000 people a day --Jews, Gypsies, Communists, homosexuals, all judged to be 'inferior' by the Master Race.



The largest was Auschwitz in southern Poland. Every afternoon the Death Train pulled into the railyard, its doomed passengers led into the main camp by SS guards.



On this legendary afternoon, no sooner had the boxcars been emptied than the train engine exploded! Then the cars and the switching station! Finally the Allies were bombing what they had called a 'non-strategic target.'

Not the Americans or the British or the Russians...



*'The "Angels of Vengeance"!'*

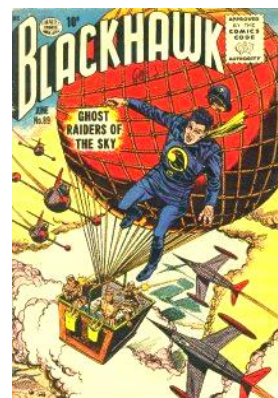
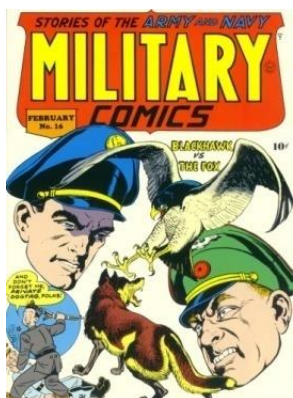


*'Show me **Blackhawk**!'*



The six *Skyrockets* carried a minimal payload, but they made every bomb count. *Twenty-five thousand dead per day, bomb here!*

Slave laborers repaired the damage within a week. Not for more than a year would the Allies bomb the rail lines to the Death Camps. Millions of lives lost for listening to the ***Blackhawks*** too late.



*'So, Mister Johnson, when do my family and I leave for **Blackhawk Island?**'*

### Real Time



Time does not fly while *hovering*. The team had been inside Meth Tower for nearly five minutes.

Colonel Chul and Madam Nakajima were restrained with standard plastic strips that would hold them for the trip to the helicopter.

Darius grabbed the triangle trapeze on the zipline. A quick double-pump and he was pulled across the room, out the window, across eighty feet of cable and into the helicopter.

"Let's go, Colonel," said Camilo, holding Chul. "Would've made a great ride at ***Blackhawk-Land!***"





*'Madam, please, hold on tight!'*

*'Unhand me! A **Yakuza** emissary cannot be touched by a lowly underling.'*

Not to be deterred...



*"I've got her! Off you go."*

Away went Ahmed, through the opened window, across the cable, and into the helicopter.

That fatal split-second! Nakajima lunged for a shard of broken window glass and with a graceful twist, her hands were free. From her boot she pulled a flat ninja throwing knife.

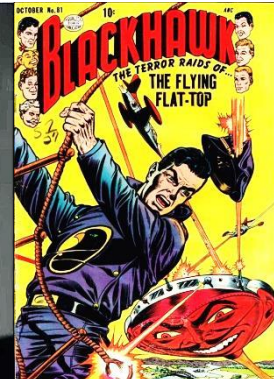
Under the 'harpoon', in front of the zipline, she held her ground.



*"Arrogant fool! You had to play the hero!"*

*"Jay-Jay Three..."*

*'Show me **Blackhawk!**'*



*(To be continued!)*