

SILVER

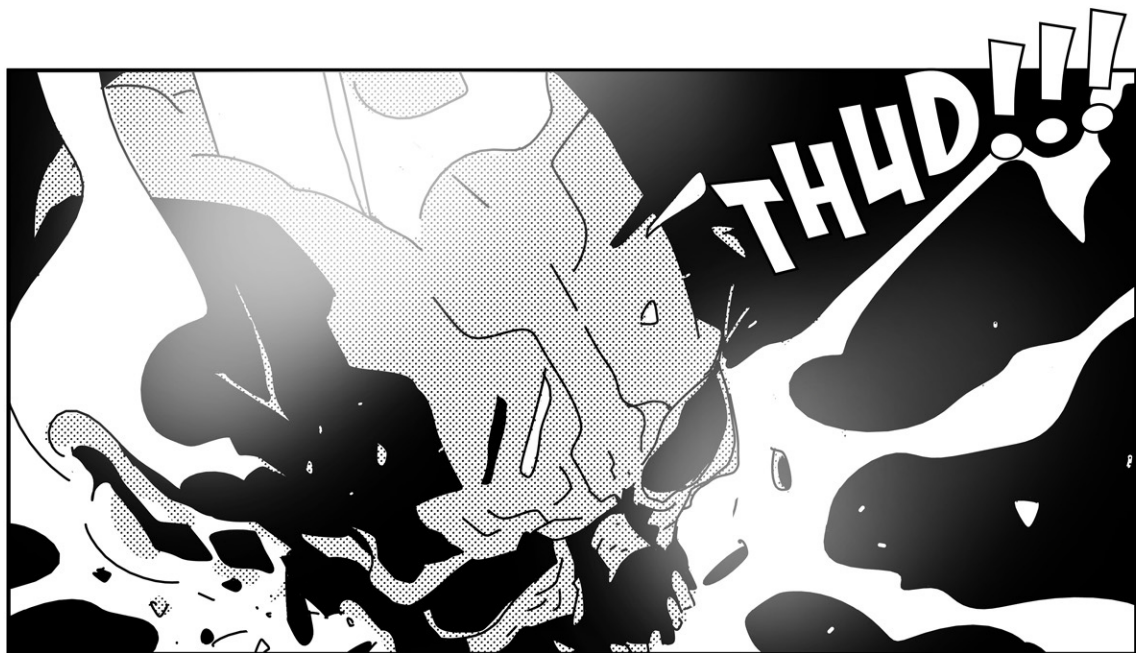


by
**STEPHAN
FRANCK**

Volume 1

*Finnigan
Sledge
Curse Of The
Silver Dragon*

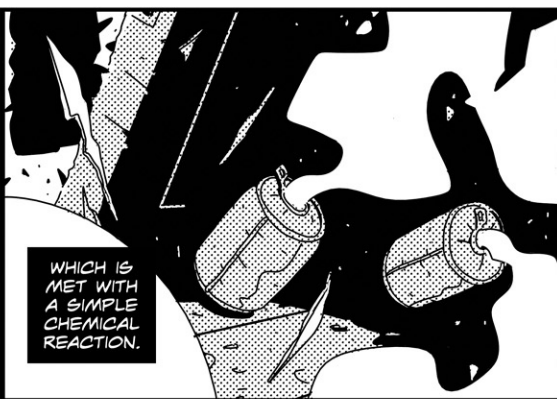
Dark Planet



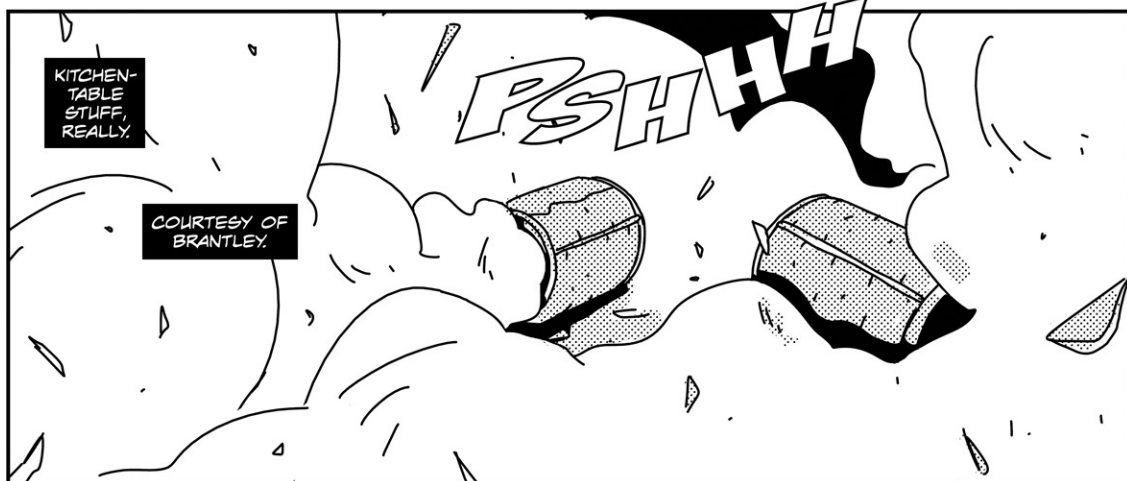


UNSURPRISINGLY,
THEY COME
IN WITH
BRUTE
FORCE...

KRACK



WHICH IS
MET WITH
A SIMPLE
CHEMICAL
REACTION.



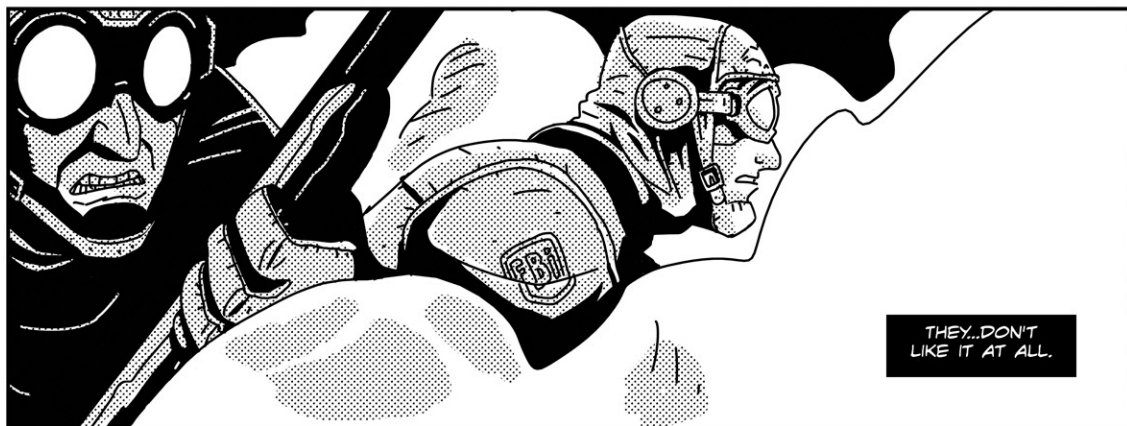
KITCHEN-
TABLE
STUFF,
REALLY.

COURTESY OF
BRANTLEY.

PSHHH



FOG-IN-A-CAN,
HE CALLS IT.



THEY...DON'T
LIKE IT AT ALL.

**THE
SILVER
DRAGON.**
ONE OF
ANTIQUITY'S
GREATEST
MYTHICAL
TREASURES.

DID
HE SAY
"MYTHICAL"?

ACTUALLY,
ITS WHERE-
ABOUTS ARE
FAIRLY WELL
ACCOUNTED
FOR--

UNTIL AROUND
2800 B.C. IN
MONGOLIA--

WHERE
IT WAS ACCRUED
**ONE BLOODED
PIECE OF SILVER**
AT A TIME
BY A REGIONAL
WARLORD
NAMED--

**DRAH-
KHANN--
THE
DRAGON.**

A
RUTHLESS
RULER,
REGARDED BY
THE LOCALS
AS A **QUASI-
DEMONIC**
FIGURE

FOR HIS
INSATIABLE
**BLOOD-
LUST--**

--AND
SOME
ODD
BALL
SILVER
FETISH.





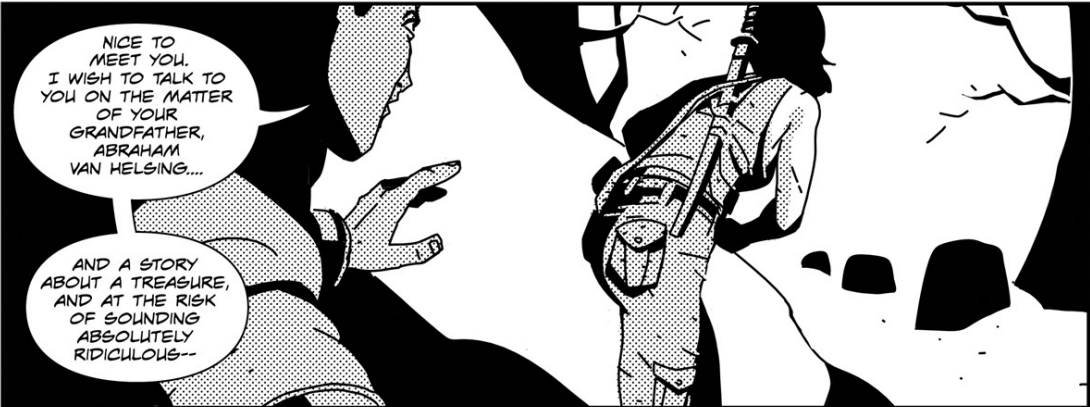
TRUTH
BE TOLD
MULLINS
WAS
RIGHT.

ON ANY
TYPE OF
LONG JOB
LIKE THIS,
WHAT YOU
NEED IS
CONTROL.

WHICH
IN THAT
CASTLE,
WE
WOULD
HAVE
NONE
OF

THAT'S WHY
I NEEDED
AN ANGLE-
SOME WAY
TO MAJORLY
BEND THE
ODDS.

OF
COURSE,
I HAD
AN
IDEA.





SOMETIMES
I LIKE TO
RE-MIND
MYSELF OF
WHO I AM--

WOW...

JAMES
FINNIGAN.

SCOUNDREL.
FAKESTER.
CON-MAN.
THIEF

THE KIND
OF GUY
WHO
DOESN'T
SPOOK
EASILY.

WELL--

GO
AHEAD.

COUNT
ME
SPOOKED.