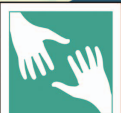


# SILVER SCORPION™



COLLECTOR'S EDITION  
ONLY 2,000 COPIES



OPEN  
HANDS  
INITIATIVE

LIQUID  
COMICS

# SILVER SCORPION™

BASED ON THE ORIGINAL IDEAS OF A REMARKABLE GROUP  
OF AMERICAN AND SYRIAN STUDENTS

BROUGHT TO LIFE BY THE OPEN HANDS INITIATIVE & LIQUID COMICS

OPEN HANDS INITIATIVE FOUNDER: JAY T. SNYDER

STORY: SHARAD DEVARAJAN & RON MARZ

SCRIPT: RON MARZ

ARTWORK: MUKESH SINGH & LIQUID COMICS

COLORS: JEEVAN J. KANG & S. SUNDARAKANNAN

LETTERS: NILESH S. MAHADIK

EDITOR: SHARAD DEVARAJAN

CONSULTING EDITORS: DR. VALERIE KARR, MARC SMRIKAROV

PRODUCTION MANAGER: USHA ALAGAPPAN

LIQUID COMICS:

SHARAD DEVARAJAN, CEO · GOTHAM CHOPRA, PARTNER · SURESH SEETHARAMAN, PRESIDENT

OPEN HANDS INITIATIVE:

JAY T. SNYDER, FOUNDER

SPECIAL THANKS TO:

CHAVIA ALI · PHILIP BLUE · MEREDITH DEWITT · BILAL EMAD · VICTOR PINEDA  
MAXWELL SYNDER · TARA TROMBETTA · RACHEL WALSH · JENNIFER WOLFE



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LIQUID  
COMICS

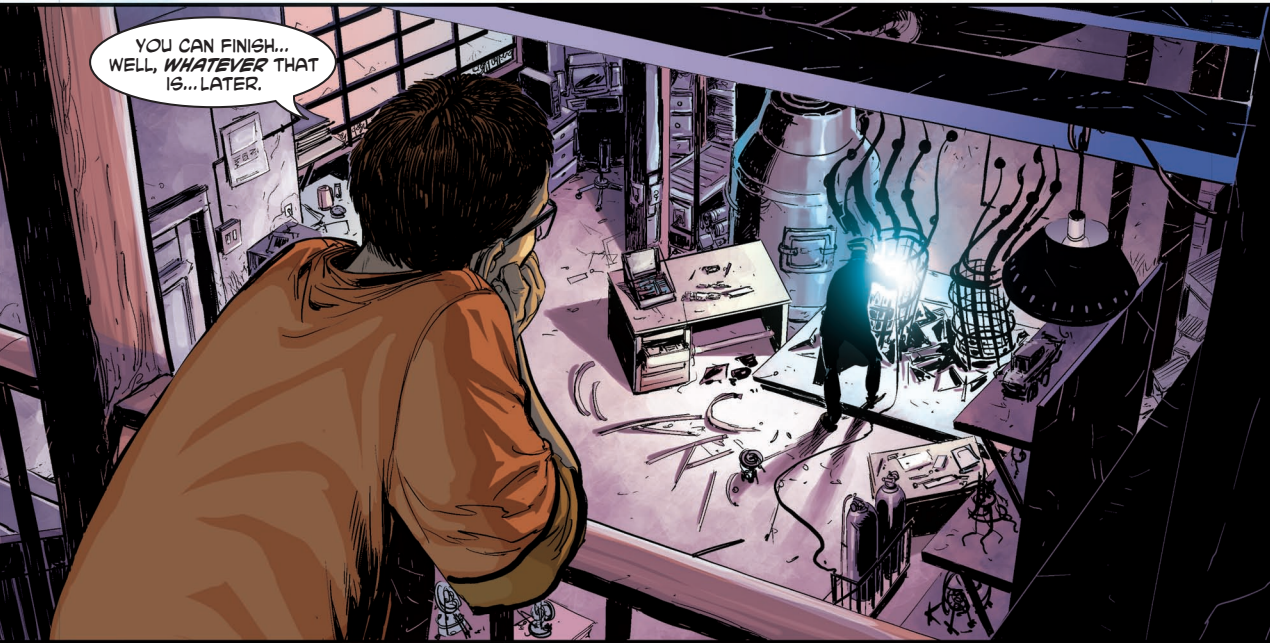


COME ON,  
BASHIR...



...YOUR UNCLE  
ALMOST HAS DINNER  
ON THE TABLE.

I'M HUNGRY,  
LET'S EAT!



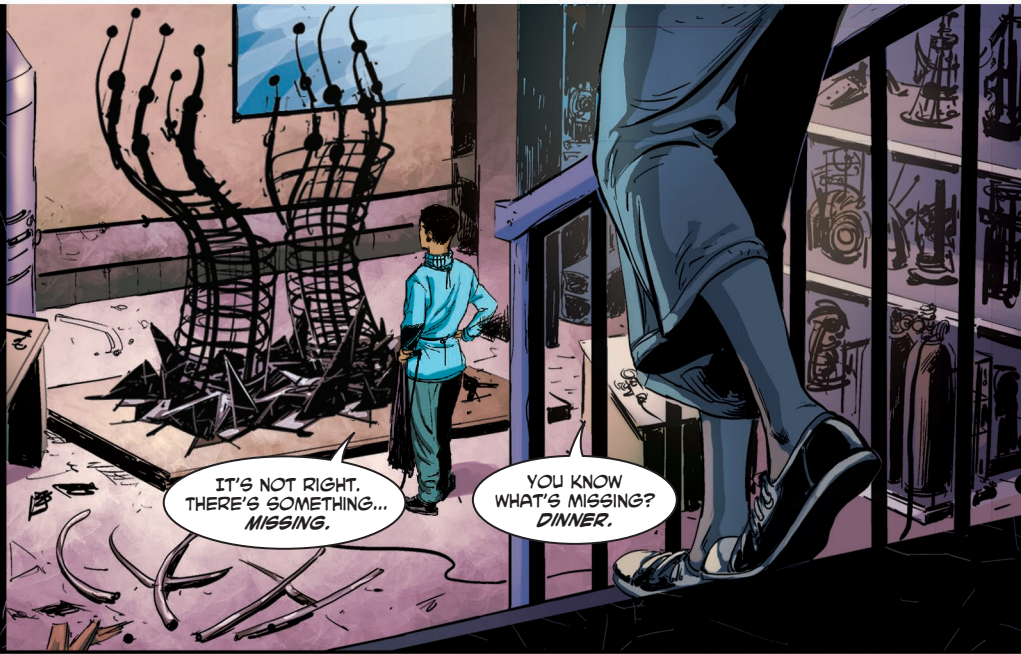
YOU CAN FINISH...  
WELL, *WHATEVER* THAT  
IS... LATER.



QUIET KAMAL.  
FOOD CAN  
WAIT...



...ART  
CANNOT.



IT'S NOT RIGHT. THERE'S SOMETHING... MISSING.

YOU KNOW WHAT'S MISSING? DINNER.

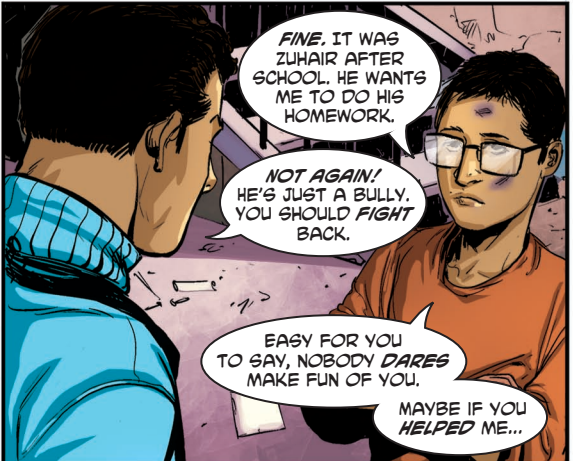


IF YOU'RE GOING TO TALK MY EAR OFF AT LEAST TELL ME HOW YOU GOT THAT BRUISE ON YOUR FACE.



I FELL...PLAYING FOOTBALL.

YEAH, RIGHT... C'MON, TELL ME HOW YOU REALLY GOT IT?

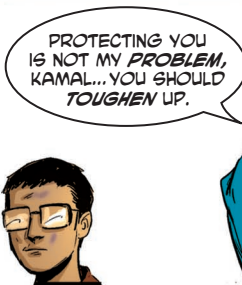


FINE. IT WAS ZUHAIR AFTER SCHOOL. HE WANTS ME TO DO HIS HOMEWORK.

NOT AGAIN! HE'S JUST A BULLY. YOU SHOULD FIGHT BACK.

EASY FOR YOU TO SAY, NOBODY DARES MAKE FUN OF YOU.

MAYBE IF YOU HELPED ME...



PROTECTING YOU IS NOT MY PROBLEM, KAMAL...YOU SHOULD TOUGHEN UP.

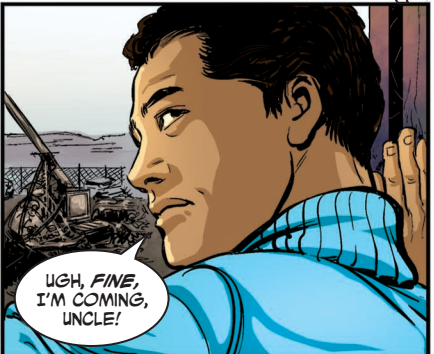


HURRY UP, YOU TWO, DINNER'S GOING TO BE COLD.



TWO MORE MINUTES, UNCLE TAMIM. I JUST NEED TO FINISH THIS SCULPTURE.

YOUR FRIEND WILL FINISH YOUR DINNER IF YOU'RE NOT HERE IN THE NEXT FEW MINUTES!



UGH, FINE, I'M COMING, UNCLE!

LATER

YOUR UNCLE IS AN AMAZING COOK.

NOT BAD FOR A SCRAP METAL DEALER, I GUESS.

TELL ME SOMETHING. WHY ARE YOU ALWAYS DOING ALL THESE SCULPTURES?

WHAT ELSE IS THERE TO DO IN THIS VILLAGE FULL OF RUSTY OLD JUNK.

I GUESS I UNDERSTAND. WHAT SORT OF PIECE ARE YOU LOOKING FOR TO FINISH THAT NEW ONE?

NOT SURE. BUT I'LL KNOW IT WHEN I SEE IT.

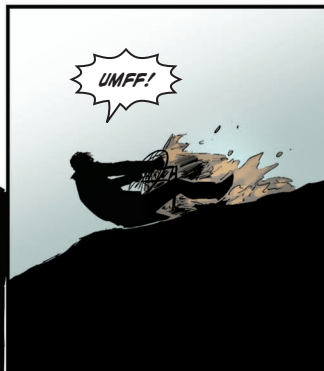
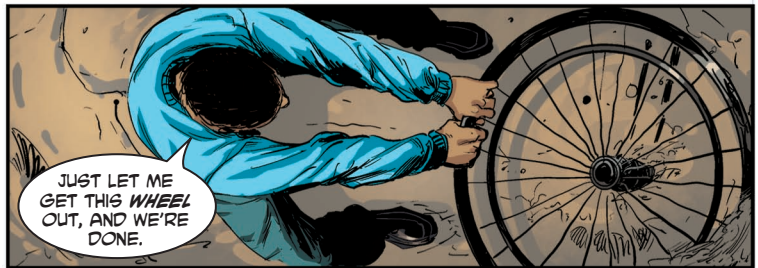
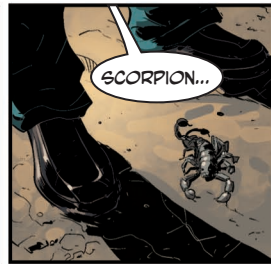
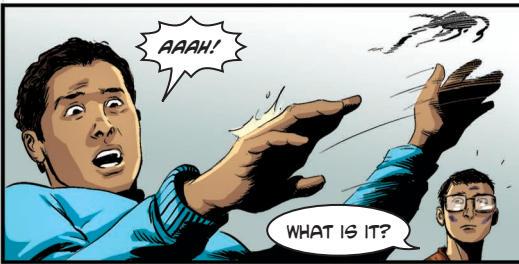
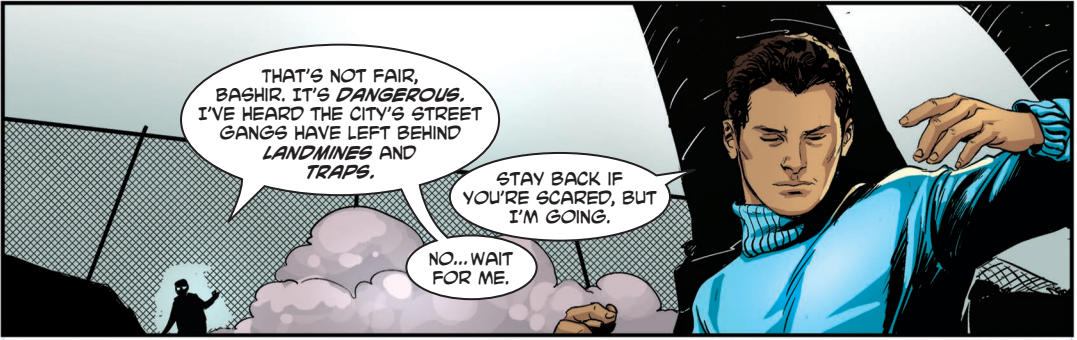
NOTHING SO FAR. MAYBE...THERE'S SOMETHING ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE FENCE.

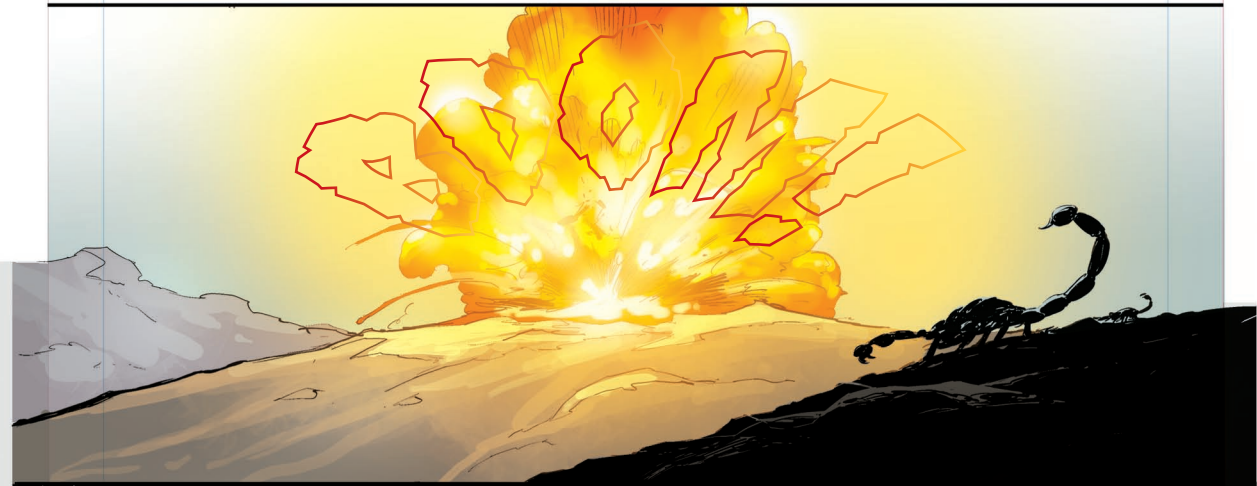
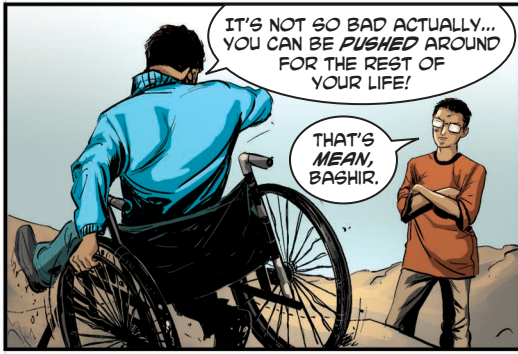
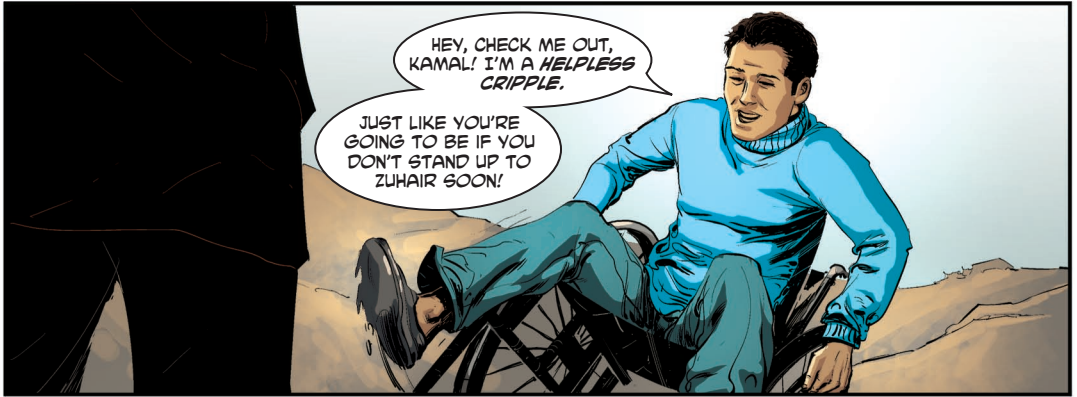
BAD IDEA! SERIOUSLY BAD IDEA!

COME ON, BASHIR, DON'T. THAT'S A NO-MAN'S LAND OUT THERE. WE'RE FORBIDDEN!

STOP BEING SUCH A COWARD, KAMAL. IT'S FINE.

OR MAYBE ZUHAIR IS RIGHT ABOUT YOU AFTER ALL.





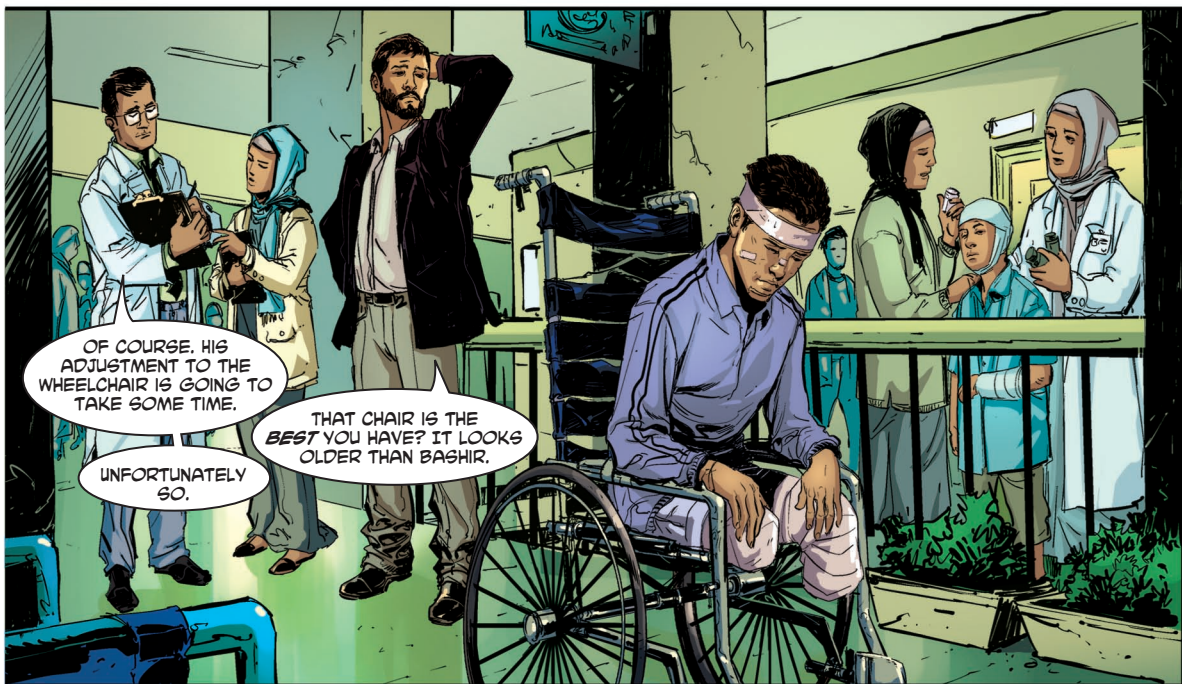
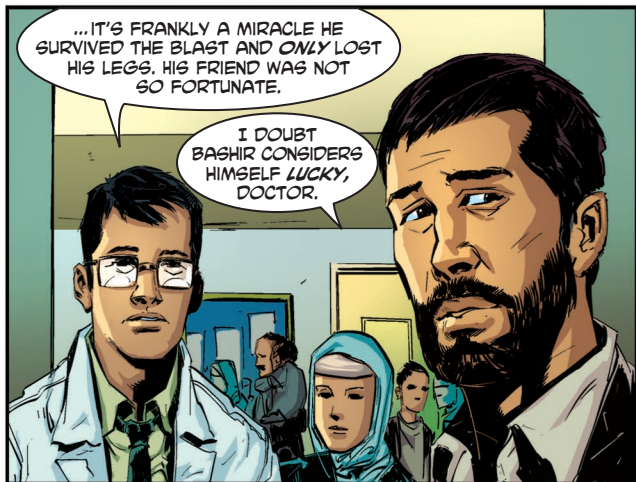
TWO WEEKS LATER

BASHIR IS A VERY LUCKY BOY...



...IT'S FRANKLY A MIRACLE HE SURVIVED THE BLAST AND ONLY LOST HIS LEGS. HIS FRIEND WAS NOT SO FORTUNATE.

I DOUBT BASHIR CONSIDERS HIMSELF LUCKY, DOCTOR.



OF COURSE. HIS ADJUSTMENT TO THE WHEELCHAIR IS GOING TO TAKE SOME TIME.

THAT CHAIR IS THE BEST YOU HAVE? IT LOOKS OLDER THAN BASHIR.

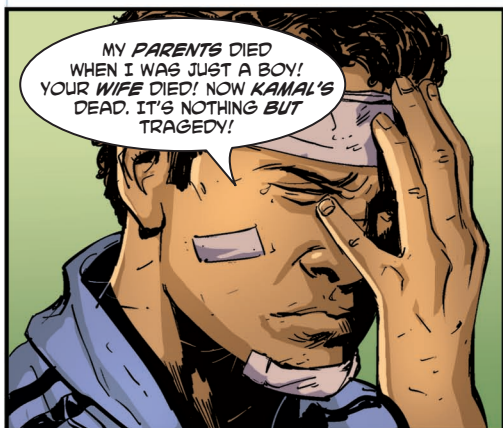
UNFORTUNATELY SO.

I WISH WE COULD OFFER SOMETHING BETTER, BUT THE HOSPITAL IS ALREADY STRETCHED THIN WITH THE VIOLENCE THIS GANG HAS BROUGHT DOWN UPON OUR HEADS RECENTLY.

IT'S A SHAME, THIS TOWN IS USUALLY SO PEACEFUL. BUT THERE'S REALLY NOTHING MORE WE CAN DO FOR HIM HERE.



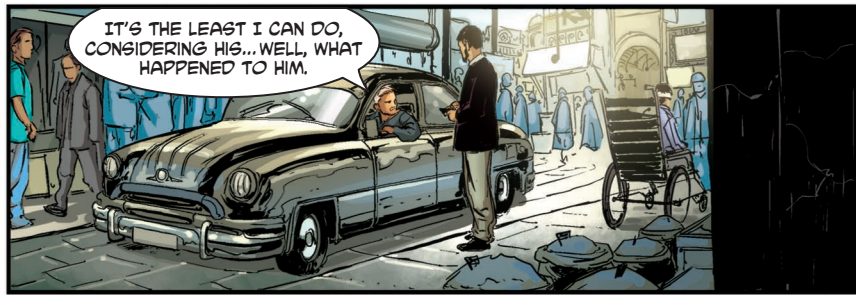






NO CHARGE FOR YOU AND THE BOY.

THANK YOU.



IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO, CONSIDERING HIS... WELL, WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM.



WE DON'T NEED CHARITY FROM SOME CAB DRIVER! KEEP YOUR SYMPATHY!



THAT WAS RUDE, BASHIR. HE WAS JUST TRYING TO BE KIND.



I DON'T NEED HIS PITY. I HATE THE WAY PEOPLE LOOK AT ME.



YOU'LL SEE US AGAIN, TAREK.

HAVE A BETTER ANSWER WHEN YOU DO.



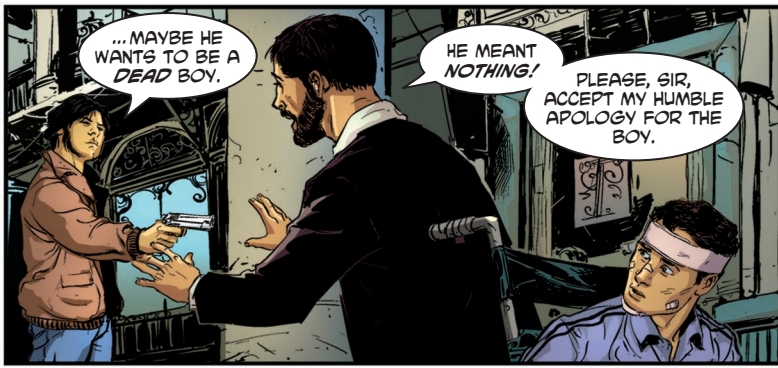
OUT OF THE WAY.



HEY! WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE, PUSHING MY UNCLE?!



BRAVE BOY...



...MAYBE HE WANTS TO BE A DEAD BOY.

HE MEANT NOTHING!

PLEASE, SIR, ACCEPT MY HUMBLE APOLOGY FOR THE BOY.



LEAVE HIM. HE'S JUST A CRIPPLE.



HE'LL BE A CORPSE NEXT TIME.



ARE YOU A FOOL, BASHIR! THAT TONGUE OF YOURS NEARLY GOT US KILLED!

WHAT SHOULD I HAVE DONE? THEY'RE PART OF THE GANG THAT LEFT ME LIKE THIS.

HE'S RIGHT, TAMIM...



...MEN LIKE THAT BEHAVE AS WOLVES UNTIL YOU REMIND THEM THEY ARE DOGS.



TAREK!

SO GOOD TO SEE YOU, MY FRIEND.

YOU AS WELL, TAMIM.



THIS IS THE ONE YOU TOLD ME ABOUT?

AS YOU HEARD, HE HAS A MIND OF HIS OWN.

TAREK, MEET MY NEPHEW, BASHIR.



I LIKE HIM ALREADY. HE HAS FIRE IN HIS BELLY.

THANKS. IT'S NICE TO MEET YOU TOO.



COME IN, COME IN, THE TEA IS ALREADY BREWED.



THESE ARE BEAUTIFUL, TAREK, BUT I HAVE TO ASK YOU...



...HOW CAN YOU CREATE SUCH THINGS IF YOU'RE BLIND?



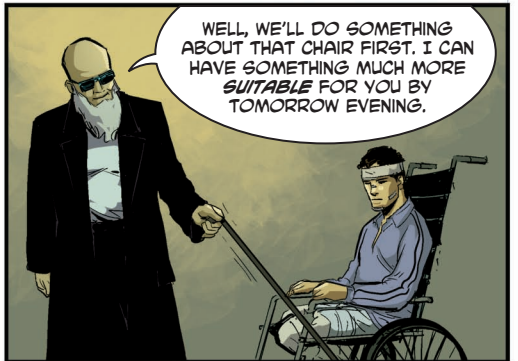
WHEN YOU LOSE ONE ABILITY, IT HELPS TO FOCUS ON YOUR OTHERS. YOU MAY HAVE *STRENGTHS* YOU NEVER KNEW YOU HAD.



BASHIR IS AN ARTIST TOO, HE SCULPTS USING WHAT HE FINDS IN THE SCRAP YARD.



NOT ANYMORE. NOT IN THIS CHAIR.



WELL, WE'LL DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT CHAIR FIRST. I CAN HAVE SOMETHING MUCH MORE *SUITABLE* FOR YOU BY TOMORROW EVENING.



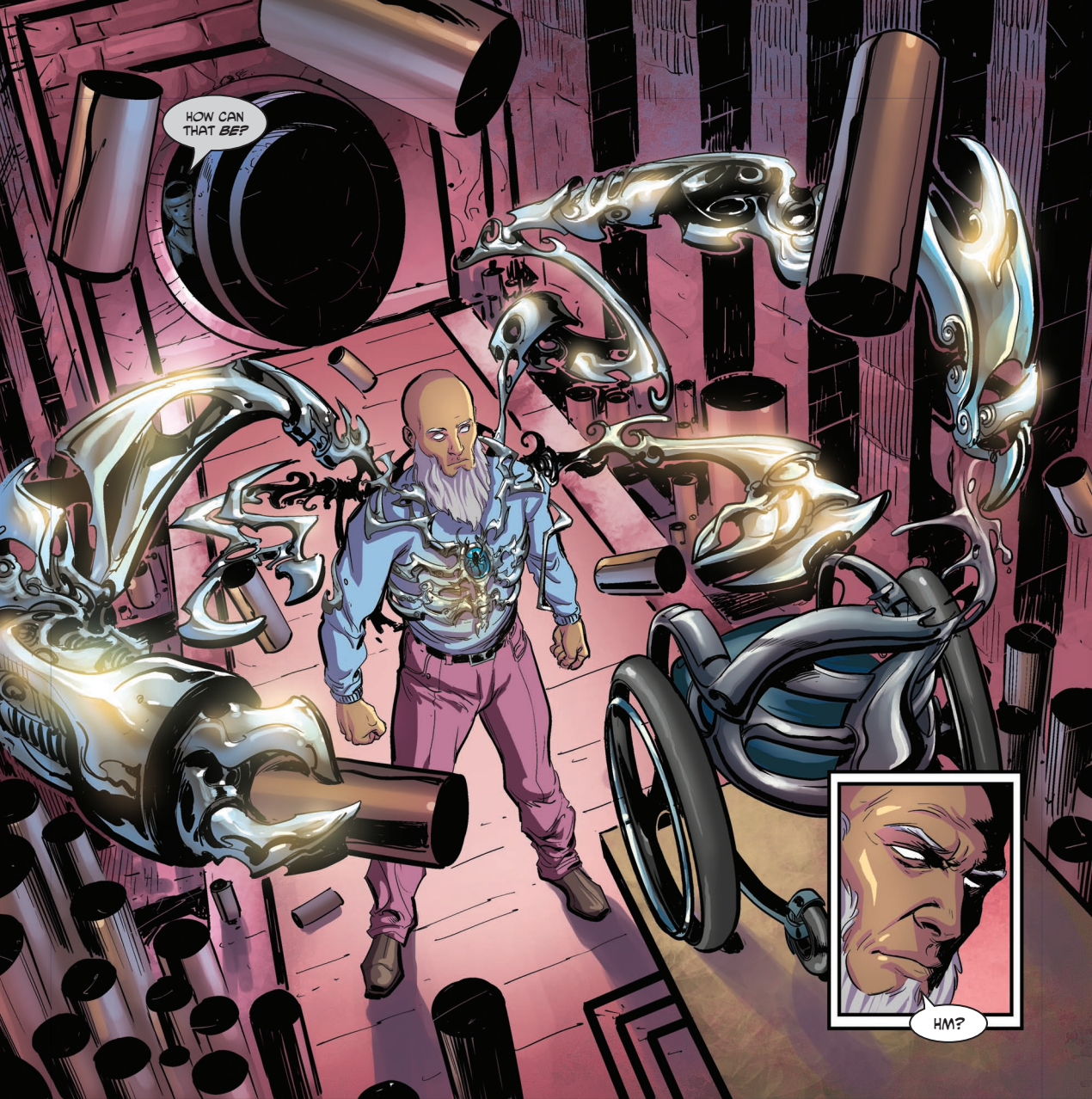
YOU CAN MAKE AN ENTIRE *WHEELCHAIR* THAT QUICKLY? HOW IS THAT EVEN POSSIBLE?

I'VE BEEN WORKING WITH METAL FOR YEARS, BASHIR.



COME BACK TOMORROW NIGHT...  
...YOU'LL SEE.





HOW CAN THAT BE?

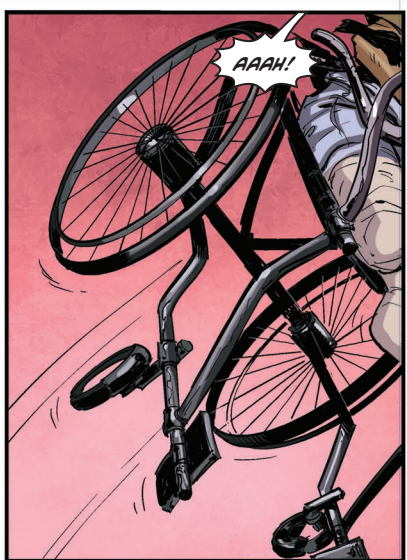
HM?



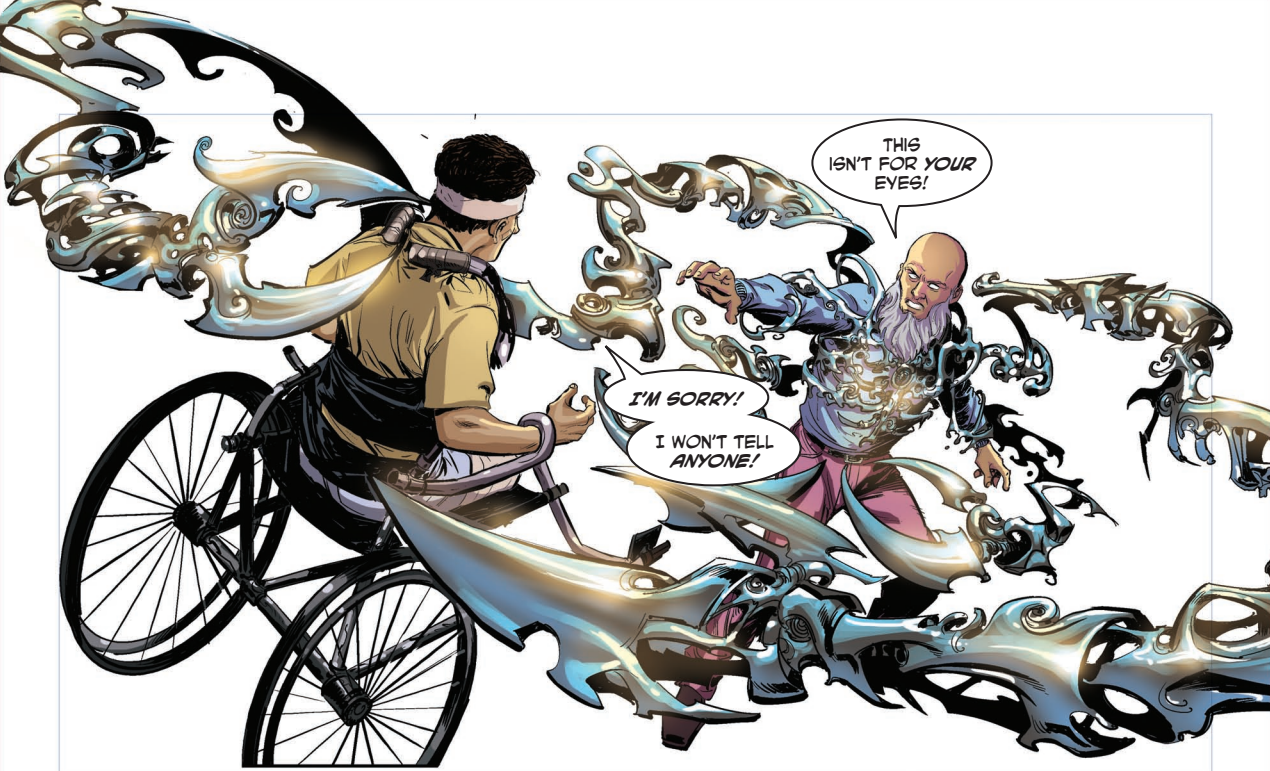
YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD SNEAK UP ON ME IN A METAL CHAIR, BOY?



KLAK



AAAH!



THIS ISN'T FOR YOUR EYES!

I'M SORRY!  
I WON'T TELL ANYONE!



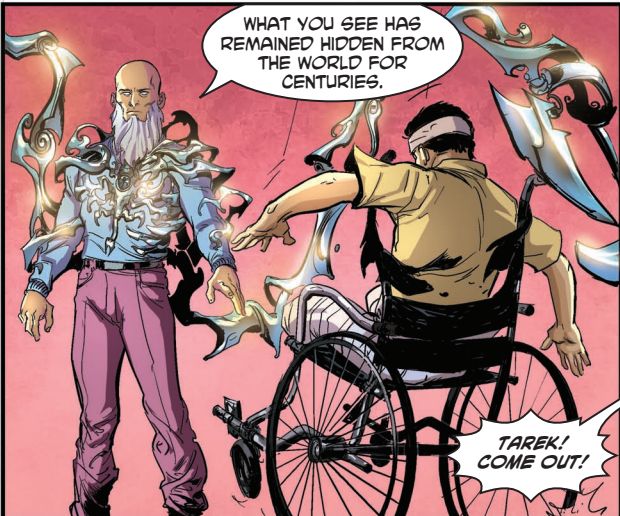
NO. YOU WON'T.



I SWEAR I'LL KEEP YOUR SECRET, BUT PLEASE...  
... TELL ME WHAT THIS IS.

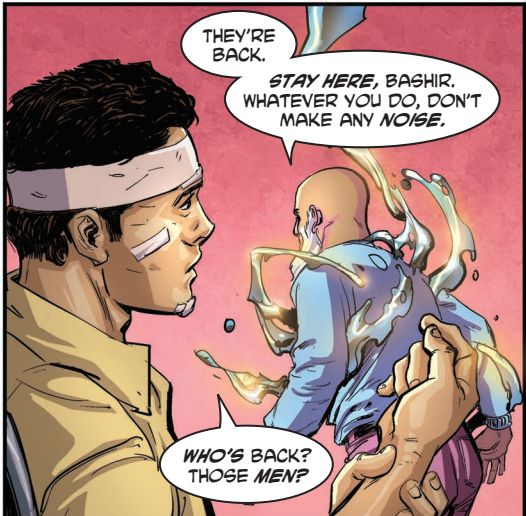


"THIS" IS WHAT MAKES THINGS SUCH AS YOUR NEW CHAIR POSSIBLE.



WHAT YOU SEE HAS REMAINED HIDDEN FROM THE WORLD FOR CENTURIES.

TAREK!  
COME OUT!



THEY'RE BACK.

STAY HERE, BASHIR. WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T MAKE ANY NOISE.

WHO'S BACK?  
THOSE MEN?



YESTERDAY YOU TOLD MY MEN NO.

SO TODAY I CAME MYSELF, TO SEE IF YOU HAD GAINED ANY WISDOM. YOU MAY BE THE BEST, BUT I'LL FIND ANOTHER METALSMITH IF I HAVE TO.

I'LL ASK ONE LAST TIME, WILL YOU MAKE THE WEAPONS WE WANT?

ASK AS MANY TIMES AS YOU LIKE...



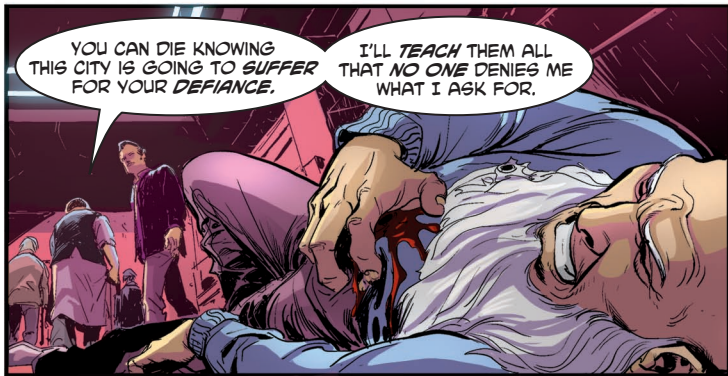
...THE ANSWER WILL ALWAYS BE NO.



**BLAM!**



PITY.



YOU CAN DIE KNOWING THIS CITY IS GOING TO SUFFER FOR YOUR DEFIANCE.

I'LL TEACH THEM ALL THAT NO ONE DENIES ME WHAT I ASK FOR.



GHHHHH...



TAREK! I CAN TRY TO GET YOU TO THE HOSPITAL...

TOO LATE ... FOR THAT...



BUT... BUT THE THINGS YOU CAN DO WITH METAL...

...CAN'T YOU JUST TAKE THE BULLET OUT?



I COULD REMOVE... THE BULLET...

... BUT NOT THE DAMAGE IT'S DONE...

... BETTER TO DIE THAN LET THEM LEARN OF THE POWER...





BASHIR,  
COME HERE...

... TIME IS  
SHORT.



YOU MUST TAKE...  
MY GIFT... FOR YOU  
OWN...

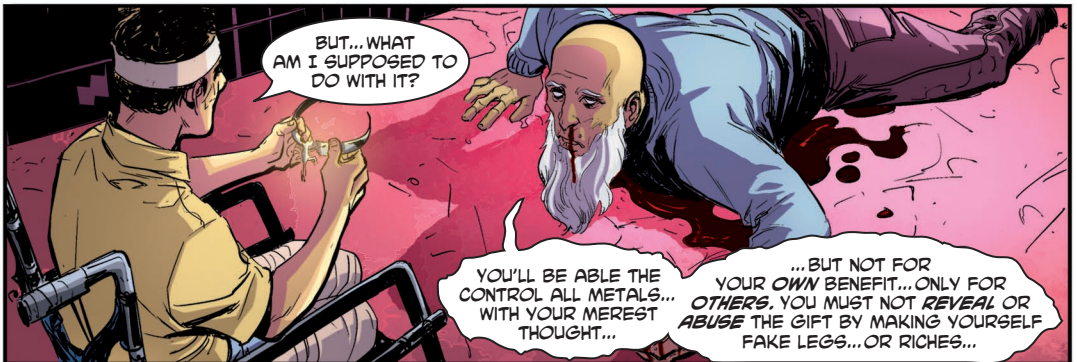


... THE CROWN  
OF ZENOBI.



THIS IS ONE  
PIECE OF IT... THERE  
ARE OTHERS...

... GUARDED IN  
SECRET... JUST AS YOU MUST  
NOW HIDE THIS PIECE...



BUT... WHAT  
AM I SUPPOSED TO  
DO WITH IT?

YOU'LL BE ABLE THE  
CONTROL ALL METALS...  
WITH YOUR MEREST  
THOUGHT...

... BUT NOT FOR  
YOUR OWN BENEFIT... ONLY FOR  
OTHERS. YOU MUST NOT REVEAL OR  
ABUSE THE GIFT BY MAKING YOURSELF  
FAKE LEGS... OR RICHES...



KEEP IT  
SECRET! NO  
ONE...



... MUST EVER  
KNOW...



CROWN OF  
ZENOBI? WHAT DID  
HE MEAN?









ALL OF YOU STOP WHAT YOU'RE DOING.  
OR THE... UHHH... SILVER SCORPION WILL STOP YOU.



YOU MUST BE JOKING. KILL HIM!



**BRAKKA  
BRAKKA  
BRAKKA**



HUH?



AWESOME!

METAL REALLY DOES WHATEVER I WANT...

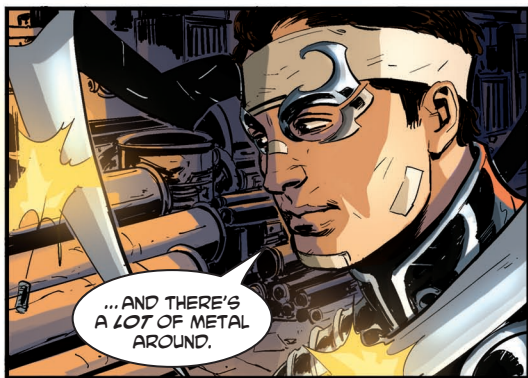
PING!

TING!

TING!

PING!

TING!



...AND THERE'S A LOT OF METAL AROUND.



WHAT IS HE DOING?



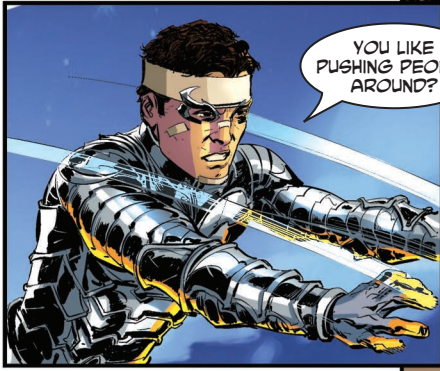
BUT THAT'S...



...IMPOSSIBLE.



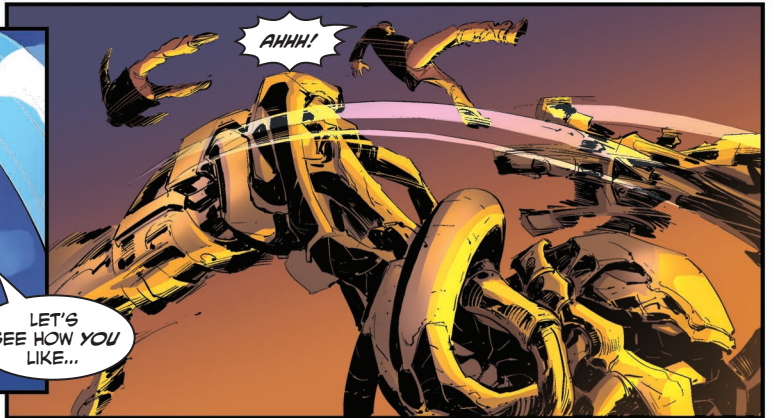
NOW IT'S  
A FAIR FIGHT.



YOU LIKE PUSHING PEOPLE AROUND?



LET'S SEE HOW YOU LIKE...

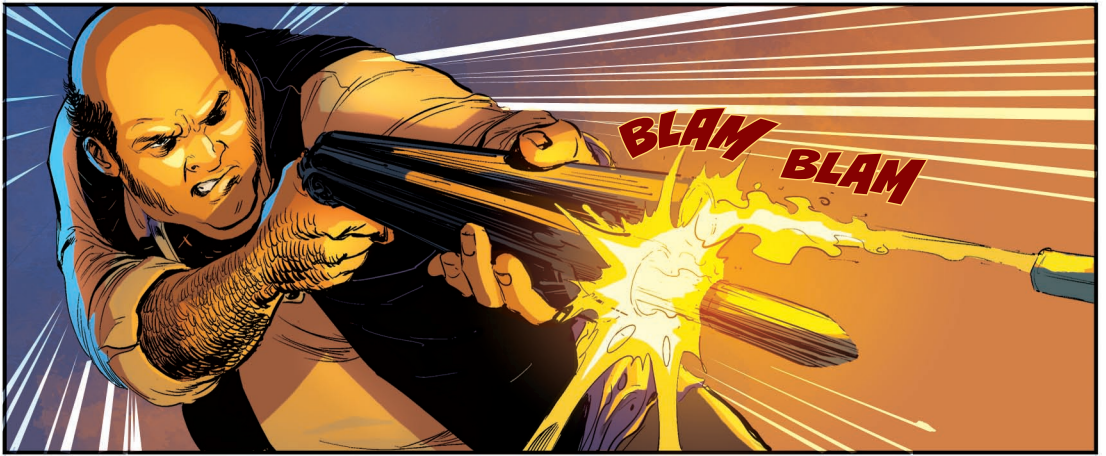
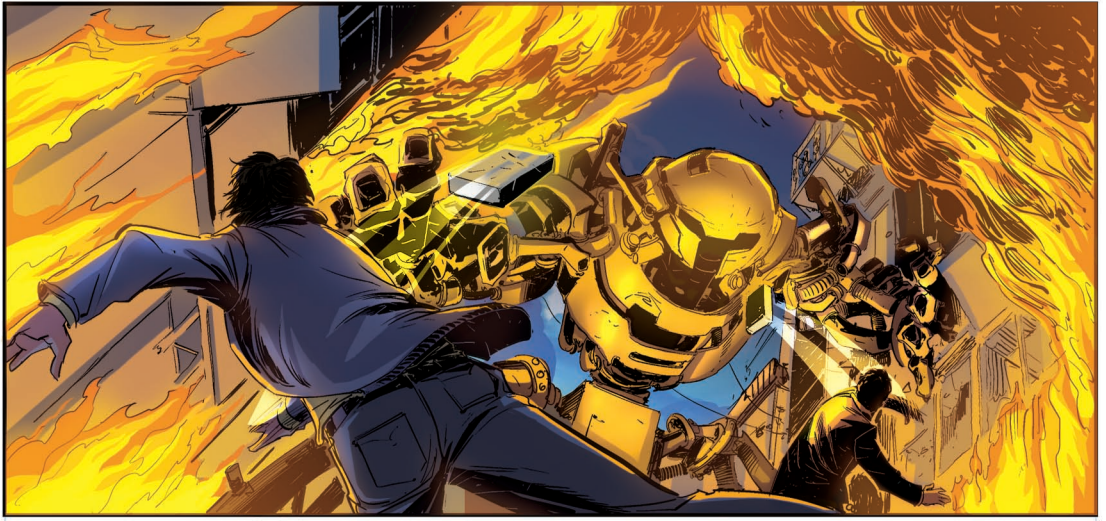


...GETTING PUSHED AROUND?



YOU TWO! GET THOSE GAS CANS UP HERE!

WE'LL TORCH IT BACK TO HELL!







HAH! LOOK AT IT BURN!



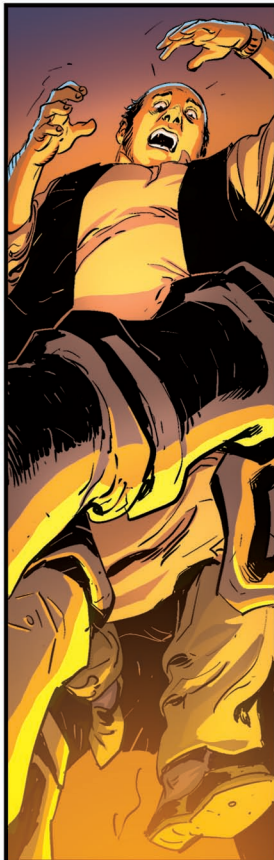
HEY!  
YOU CAN'T JUST...



...LEAVE ME...

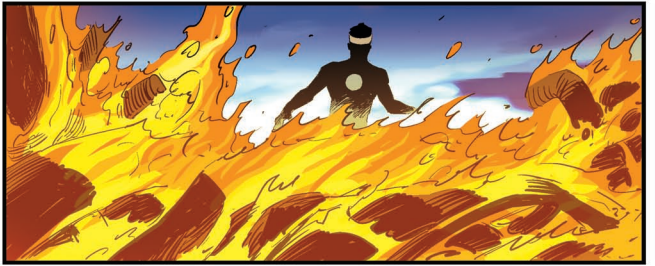


NO!



PLINK



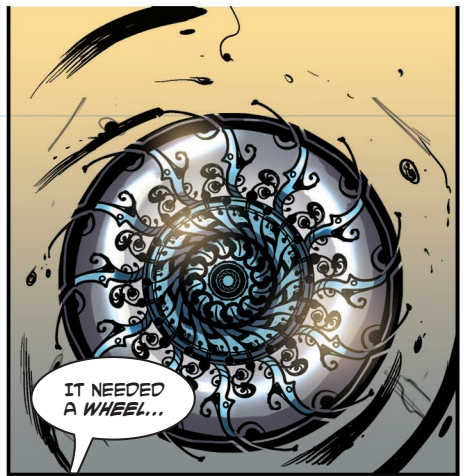




THIS IS WHAT I WAS MISSING. I KNEW IT BEFORE...



... BUT I DIDN'T KNOW WHY.



IT NEEDED A WHEEL...



DO YOU KNOW WHAT MAKES A WHEEL SO IMPORTANT?

NO, WHAT?



A WHEEL IS A CIRCLE, AND A CIRCLE IS EQUAL IN ALL DIRECTIONS.

IN ALL RELIGIONS, IT'S A SYMBOL FOR JUSTICE.



A GREAT GIFT HAS BEEN PLACED IN YOUR HANDS. YOU MUST USE IT FOR JUSTICE.



IF I HAD ONLY LISTENED TO KAMAL, HE WOULD STILL BE ALIVE.

WE CAN'T CHANGE THE PAST BAGHIR. WE CAN ONLY LEARN FROM IT AND SHAPE THE FUTURE.



THAT'S WHAT I'M GOING TO DO.

THE GANGSTERS WILL NEVER HURT INNOCENT PEOPLE LIKE TAREK AND KAMAL AGAIN.

SOON, ALL THE CRIMINALS IN THIS CITY WILL FEAR THE NAME, SILVER SCORPION.

ELSEWHERE...

FORGIVE ME,  
MY LORD...

...BUT I BRING  
ILL NEWS.

THE METAL SMITH  
WAS UNCOOPERATIVE, SO  
I SLEW HIM TO SERVE AS  
AN EXAMPLE TO THE  
TOWN.

BUT SHORTLY AFTER,  
MY MEN WERE *ATTACKED* BY  
A METAL MONSTER...

...SEEMINGLY AT  
THE COMMAND OF A BOY  
WHO COULD *CONTROL*  
*METAL*.

CONTROL  
METAL?

YES, MY LORD.  
HE CALLED HIMSELF  
THE *SILVER SCORPION*.

COULD IT BE...  
AFTER ALL THIS  
TIME?

HAS A PIECE OF  
THE *CROWN* FINALLY  
REAPPEARED...

...IT *MUST* BE.

I WILL *HAVE*  
IT. I WILL HAVE *ALL*  
OF THEM...

...AND THEN  
*ZENOBIA'S POWER* WILL  
FINALLY BE MINE.

THE END... FOR NOW.

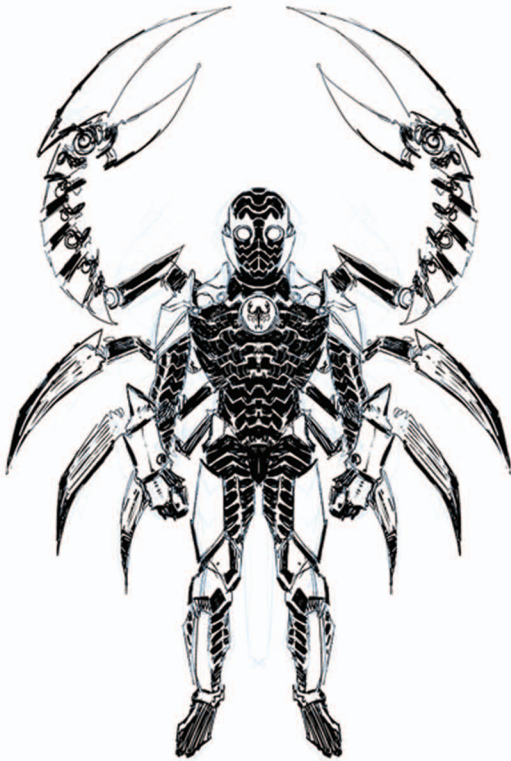
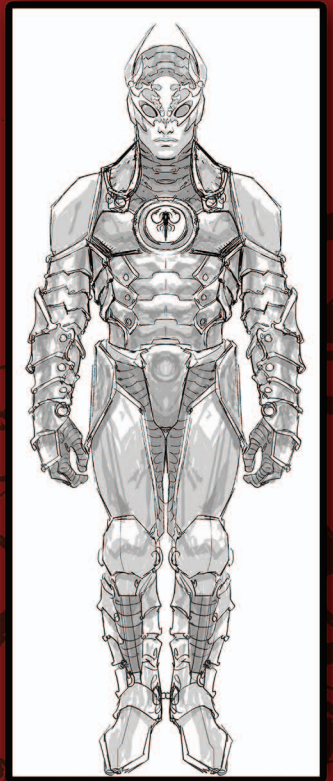
ARTIST

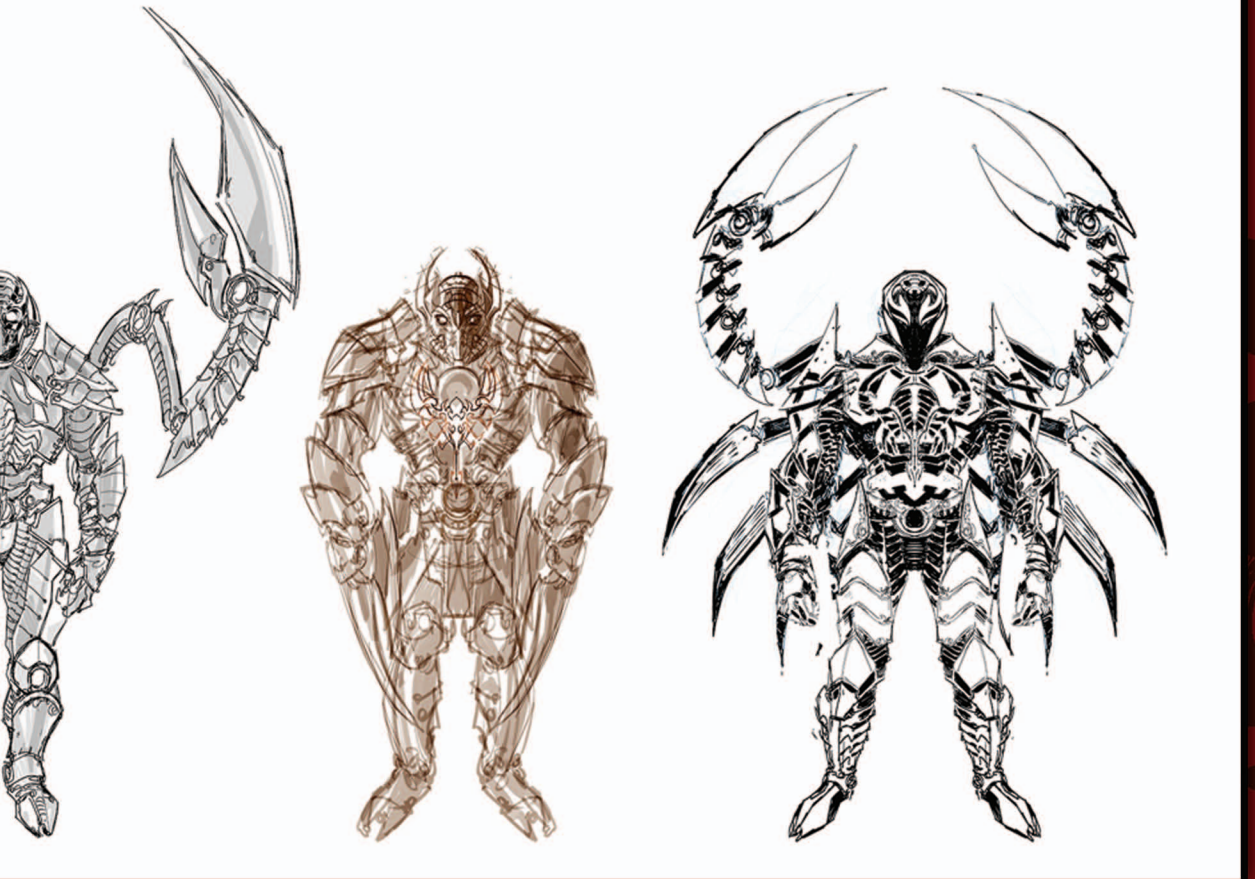
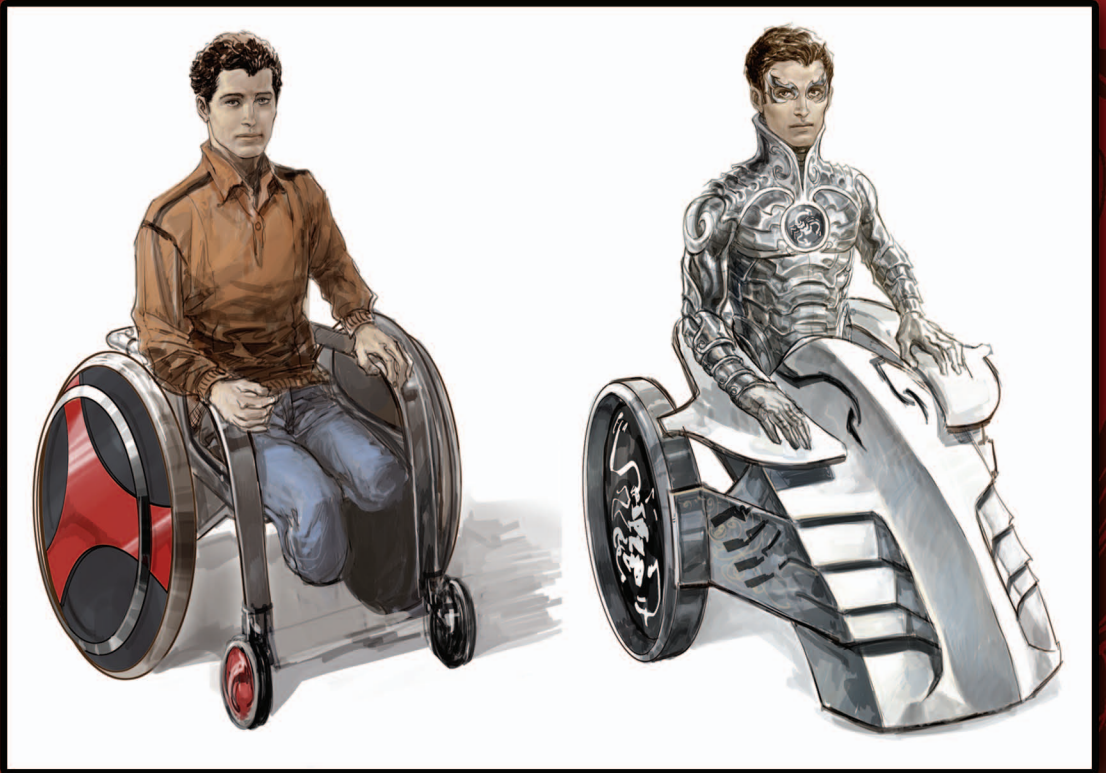


SKETCHBOOK



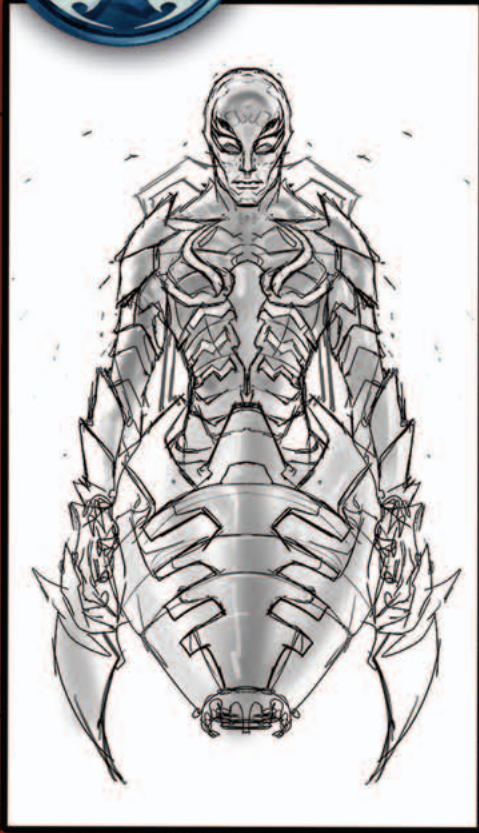
# ARTIST SKETCHBOOK







# ARTIST SKETCHBOOK









# ARTIST SKETCHBOOK





**“The comic book will help to establish trust and understanding between cultures, to empower young people with disabilities.”**

**– President Bill Clinton, at the 2010 Clinton Global Initiative**



As seen in *The New York Post*, *USA Today*, *Fox News*, *NPR* and more, experience the origin story of a new disabled superhero, “*Silver Scorpion*.”

Based on the creative ideas of a group of disabled students from America and Syria, the *Silver Scorpion* tells the story of an Arabic teenager, Bashir Bari, who loses his legs in a tragic accident triggered by violent gangsters. Consumed with anger and grief, Bashir retreats into a world of isolation, resentful of the pitiful looks and whispers of strangers. When he accidentally witnesses the murder of Tarek, a mysterious local metal smith, Bashir is unwittingly chosen as the new guardian of an ancient power that has remained hidden for centuries.

With new abilities allowing him to manipulate the metal around him, Bashir must now decide how to use this gift and balance the line between justice and revenge.