



## Resumo de MW

Comics god Osamu Tezuka's darkest work, MW is a chilling picaresque of evil. Steering clear of the supernatural as well as the cuddly designs and slapstick humor that enliven many of Tezuka's better-known works, MW explores a stark modern reality where neither divine nor secular justice seems to prevail.

This willfully "anti-Tezuka" achievement from the master's own pen nevertheless pulsates with his unique genius. Michio Yuki has it all: looks, intelligence, a pedigree as the scion of a famous Kabuki family, a promising career at a major bank, legions of female admirers.

But underneath the sheen of perfection lurks a secret with the power to shake the world to its foundations. During a boyhood excursion to one of the southern archipelagos near Okinawa, Yuki barely survived exposure to a poison gas stored at a foreign military facility.

The leakage annihilated all of the island's inhabitants but was promptly covered up by the authorities, leaving Yuki as an unacknowledged witness--one whose sense of right and wrong, however, the potent nerve agent managed to obliterate. Now, fifteen years later, Yuki is a social climber of Balzacian proportions, infiltrating the worlds of finance and politics by day while brutally murdering children and women by night-perversely using his Kabuki-honed skills as a female impersonator to pass himself off as the women he's killed.

His drive, however, will not be satiated with a promotion here and a rape there. Michio Yuki has a far more ominous objective: obtaining MW, the ultimate weapon that spared his life but robbed him of all conscience. There are only two men with any hope of stopping him: one, a brilliant public prosecutor who struggles to build a case against the psychopath; the other, a tormented Catholic priest, Iwao Garai, who shares Yuki'ls past--and frequently his bed. Serialized beginning in 1976 in Big Comic magazine, where Tezuka's trailblazing medical thriller Ode to Kirihito had appeared a few years earlier, MW probes the complexities of homoeroticism as well as the reality of extensive U.S.

military presence in Japan. The result is as bracing today as it was thirty years ago. "Darker than you think—than you want to think [...] MW took on the stuff of today's headlines some thirty years ago." —The Agony Column"MW is the newest of those masterpieces to be translated into English, and like everything else with [Tezuka's] name on it, you are cheating yourself out of one of the best graphic novels out right now if you don't read it." —Advanced Media Network"Tezuka spins an entertaining, slightly preposterous yarn, serving up more plot twists, car chases, and gender-bending costume changes than Dressed to Kill and The Manchurian Candidate combined." —popcultureshock"You'll stare at the page, eyes popping and muttering, 'I cannot believe I just read that.' But you did, and it worked, and you turn the page." —David Welsh, Comic World News

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