



I THOUGHT I'D SET HARRIS ON THE STRAIGHT AND NARROW.*



*BACK IN SILK #3!



WHAT'S HE GOTTEN HIMSELF INTO NOW?



WAIT. SOMEONE'S IN THE ALLEY--ARMED.



SERIOUSLY?

WE GOTTA STOP MEETING LIKE THIS.

YOU.



THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT.



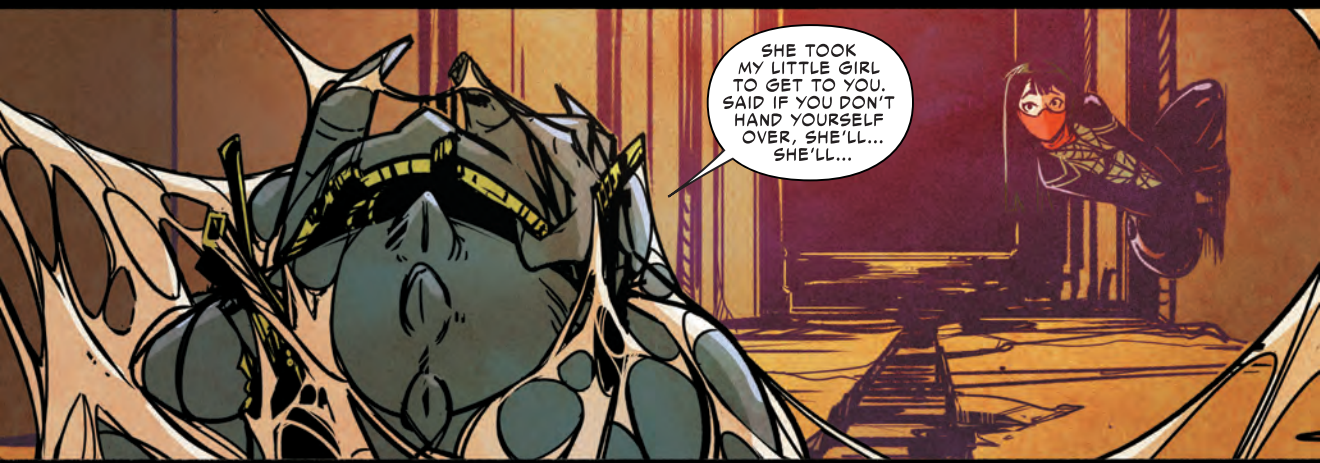


MY FAULT? PRETTY SURE I DIDN'T KIDNAP YOUR DAUGHTER.

THERE WAS A NOTE. ALL THEY WANT IS YOU.

WHO WANTS ME?

BLACK CAT.



SHE TOOK MY LITTLE GIRL TO GET TO YOU. SAID IF YOU DON'T HAND YOURSELF OVER, SHE'LL... SHE'LL...



MARIE... MARIE'S ALL I HAVE. I CAN'T LOSE MY LITTLE GIRL--



YOU WON'T. I PROMISE.

HE SHOWS ME BLACK CAT'S NOTE. FILLS IN THE BLANKS.

AND I HEAR MOST OF IT. BUT I CAN FEEL SOMETHING THUMPING IN MY CHEST.

I'M NOT AFRAID.

I'M ANGRY.

