

SAN FRANCISCO.  
GOLDEN GATE PARK'S  
JAPANESE TEA GARDEN.  
1:20 A.M.

WHAT  
IS IT? WHAT'S  
HAPPENING?

I'M  
SCARED.

I KNOW.

IT'S... *NOTHING*.  
NOTHING YOU  
NEED TO WORRY  
ABOUT.



GAHRR!

IT'S...  
TWO MEN  
FIGHTING.

WHO  
ARE THE  
MEN?

I DON'T  
KNOW.  
NOT YET.



WHAT?  
WHAT  
THAT?

THESE  
MEN...ARE  
THEY *GOOD*  
OR *BAD*?

I DON'T  
KNOW FOR  
SURE...

STOP IT!



"...BUT I  
THINK ONE  
OF THEM  
MIGHT BE  
GOOD."

PART THREE  
**TOPSY-TURVY**



FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER.



YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME, JENNINGS!

I ASSIGN YOU TO THE TEAM LOOKING FOR THE LANZA KIDS, AND ALL YOU PRODUCE IS A COUPLE OF NEW CORPSES?!



C'MON, CHIEF THAT'S OUT OF LINE.

THEY WERE HERE. THE KIDS WERE IN THE TEA GARDEN.

I'M BEGINNING TO THINK THAT'S YOUR OWN, UNIQUE *SPECIALTY*... PRODUCING DEAD BODIES!

WELL, IN CASE YOU HADN'T NOTICED, SAN FRANCISCO WAS DOING JUST FINE IN THAT DEPARTMENT WITHOUT YOUR HELP.

REALLY? AND WHERE ARE THEY NOW? WHICH WAY DID THEY GO?

I...I DON'T KNOW. I NEVER ACTUALLY SAW THEM.



OF COURSE YOU DIDN'T. WHY WOULD YOU TAKE TIME TO DO THE JOB I ASSIGNED YOU TO?

I FOUND THE KILLERS...THE ONES WHO HAVE BEEN WIPING OUT EVERY GANGSTER IN TOWN.





AND WHERE'S  
THE *PROOF* OF  
THAT, JENNINGS?

THAT NIGHT  
AT LANZA'S HOUSE,  
DID YOU REALLY  
*SEE* THE KILLERS'  
FACES?




NO...I *DIDN'T*,  
BUT IT WAS ONE OF  
THEM HERE TONIGHT.  
HE *KNEW* ME.

YOU *SAW* WHAT  
WAS DONE TO THE  
LANZAS...HOW THEY WERE  
*BUTCHERED*. THIS MAN  
USED A *KNIFE*. HE WAS  
CARRYING TWO OF THEM,  
PLUS THE ONE IN THE  
GUARD.



WHEN  
YOU RUN THE  
FINGERPRINTS,  
YOU'LL...

THERE'S  
GOT TO BE...



JESUS,  
PARTNER...YOU'RE  
*BLEEDING*.



WHA...? NO,  
I'M *FINE*.  
THE CHILDREN  
ARE STILL  
OUT HERE.

WE'VE  
GOT TO...

THE JENNINGS' APARTMENT BUILDING. 1732 FOLSOM STREET. 6:08 A.M.

THOMAS!

NO, I WASN'T SLEEPING, NOT REALLY. I'VE BEEN WORRIED SICK. ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

I SHOULD HAVE CALLED EARLIER. I'M SORRY. THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT.

I'M FINE.

SAN FRANCISCO GENERAL HOSPITAL.

IT'S THIS CASE. THE CHIEF WANTS EVERY MAN WORKING IT, AROUND THE CLOCK.

I KNOW... I WAS AFRAID OF WAKING YOU. YOU NEED YOUR REST. YOU BOTH DO.

I DON'T LIKE THAT, LYING TO HER.