

I remember the night it all started to crack. I couldn't sleep. I was sitting up, feeling the moonlight on my skin.

It feels like whispers-- the faintest, faintest whispers.

That's one reason I mostly work at night. The sun shouts. The moon...*whispers*.



BEING DAREDEVIL FULL-TIME... I DON'T THINK IT'S ENOUGH, I DON'T THINK IT'S GOOD FOR ME.

THE LAW, MY REGULAR LIFE... THEY GAVE ME PERSPECTIVE, HELPED ME REMEMBER WHO I WAS FIGHTING FOR.

"MOST OF THE HEROES HAVE SOMETHING ELSE IN THEIR LIVES-- STARK HAS HIS COMPANIES...

"...EVEN BANNER HAS HIS RESEARCH.

"...NATASHA HAS S.H.I.E.L.D...."

"I THINK IT'S BECAUSE DOING THIS FULL-TIME IS DANGEROUS. PERSPECTIVE IS IMPORTANT. GO IN TOO DEEP... YOU MIGHT NEVER COME OUT."

I HAD THE LAW. NOW, I DON'T, AND I HAVEN'T FOUND ANYTHING TO REPLACE IT.

MAYBE YOU CAN COME BACK TO IT--MAYBE PEOPLE JUST NEED TO GET USED TO THE IDEA THAT YOU'RE DAREDEVIL.

NO, IT'S DONE, DAREDEVIL MAKES EVERY CASE ABOUT ME, NOT THE CLIENTS. IT'S JUST NOT FAIR. NOT ETHICAL.

YOU'LL FIND SOMETHING. THIS IS ALL STILL NEW. IT'S JUST CHANGE. CHANGE IS HARD.

I DIDN'T MEAN TO WAKE YOU.

ANYWAY...

...AS LONG AS WE'RE UP.



AH, LOOK AT YOU.



SUCH A BEAUTIFUL MAN.

Typhoid Mary.

Death come calling.



In the old days, it might have been harder for her to track me down.

But after the big reveal that Matt Murdock was Daredevil...any search engine could kick back my home address.

IT'S OKAY, MATT. I'M NOT OFFENDED THAT YOU'VE BROUGHT HOME ANOTHER WOMAN.



ACTUALLY, I'M INTO IT. SHE LOOKS LIKE SHE'S GOT SPUNK.



WHADDYA SAY, GIRLFRIEND? YOU GOT ANY SPLUNK?

MATT, WHAT'S HAPPENING?

KIRSTEN, YOU NEED TO RUN. THE MINUTE YOU SEE A CHANCE, GO.

OH, NO, DON'T GO, KIRSTEN. COME TO BED.

IT'D BE SO...



...HOT.

FWSSSH

I still don't know what she wanted. Mary's...ill. Her reality isn't reality, and her reasons for doing things can be hard to understand.

It doesn't matter.

She wanted to find me, and because I was easy to find, she did.

We fought, and I beat her, and Kirsten was safe.