



Okay, so here's
what *happened*...






While I'd been stashed away in a mental hospital out in Westchester...

Some guy in the city was running around dressed up like me...




And even carrying the same kind of shotgun.



I'd gotten a lot of press after my big move against the Russian Mafia, and then just disappeared.


So I guess someone had decided to take up my "mantle" or something.



He got the
look right...




And apparently he
was a good shot...



But his targets
were all wrong.



Low-level
street dealers.



If this guy was a
fan trying to
carry on my work...

Then he'd
missed the
whole point.