

OCTOBER 15, 1937



NEW YORK HARBOR.



SHHRK-KRA-KOW



WHO KNOWS
WHAT EVIL LURKS
IN THE HEARTS
OF MEN?



THE
SHADOW
KNOWS.





CHWOP

I UNDERSTAND WHY YOU FEEL THE NEED TO FLEE.

BUT THERE ARE QUESTIONS THAT MUST BE ANSWERED.



PFFFF

YOU MIGHT WANT TO *RETHINK* THIS WHOLE *SKULL MOTIF*, GENTLEMEN.

I DON'T THINK IT DOES MUCH TO *ENDEAR* YOU TO MY COLLEAGUES.



THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE MIGHT HAVE WORN A LITTLE THIN, KATO.

THEY'RE *REGROUPING* MORE QUICKLY THAN I--



BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

EVERYONE, SHADOW?

DO YOU HAVE TO KILL *EVERYONE* YOU FIGHT?

THE WEED OF CRIME...

...YIELDS BITTER FRUIT.





Wrooom

THOSE WEEDS SEEMED TO HAVE **UPROOTED** THEMSELVES!

LOOKS LIKE WE'RE TAKING THIS SHOW ON THE ROAD!



TRY NOT TO FORGET THAT THEY DON'T DO US ANY GOOD IF THEY'RE ALL **DEAD**.

I HAVE MATTERS WELL IN HAND, HORNET. DON'T MISTAKE **EFFICIENCY** FOR **BLOODLUST**.

FOR NOW, LET'S CONCERN OURSELVES WITH **CATCHING** THEM.



I DON'T THINK THAT WILL BE A **PROBLEM**.

SKXXXXRRR

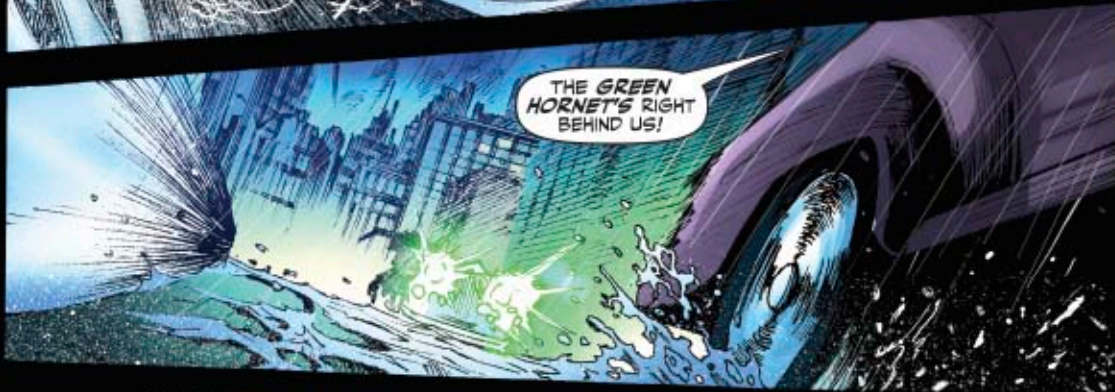


CAN YOU **KEEP UP?**

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME.



JUST DRIVE!



THE GREEN HORNET'S RIGHT BEHIND US!



NO SIGN OF THE SHADOW, THOUGH!

MAYBE WE LEFT HIM AT THE PIER!



SKREEEE

OW!

DAMMIT, GEORGIE!

THIS IS WHY NO ONE EVER LET'S YOU DRIVE!



WELL, I'M DRIVING RIGHT NOW, AIN'T I?

AND YOU MIGHT WANT TO THINK REALLY HARD BEFORE YOU SAY ANOTHER WORD, FRANCO!

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT! I'M--