

HELL'S KITCHEN.
2 AM.

Where
is she?

It's not
like her to
be late.



Ah.

One of those kinds of nights.

FSHWING

FSHWING

FSHWING

YEAH. I'VE MISSED YOU, TOO.

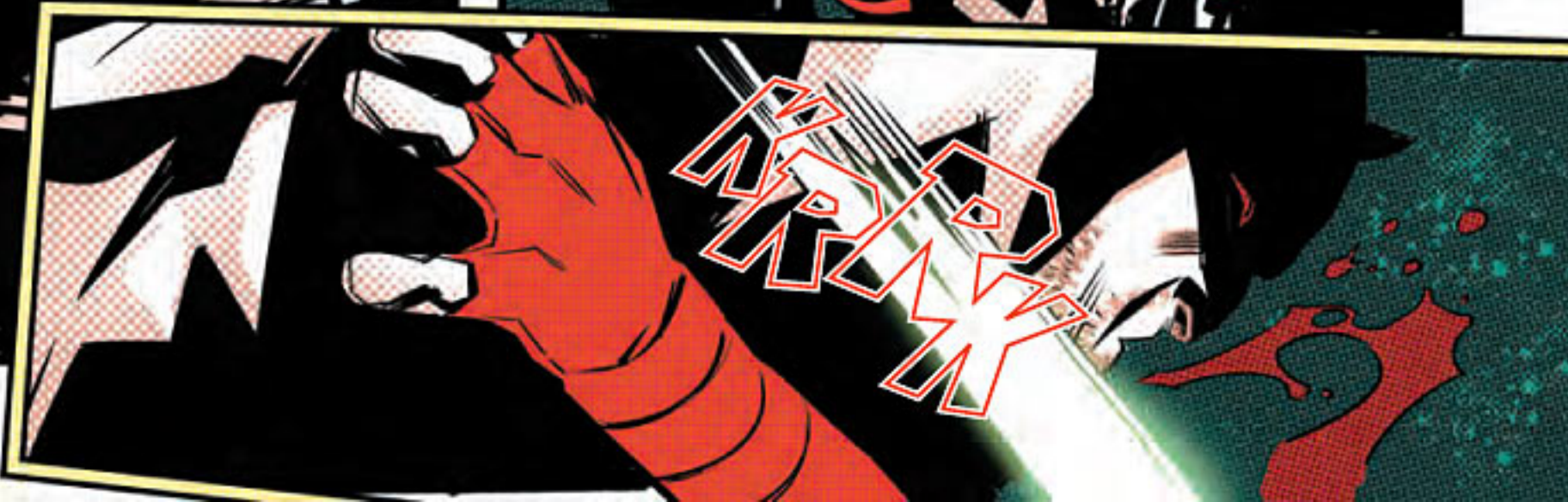


NGH!



What the hell?

WHAT THE HE--



Elektra.

THAT
ALMOST TOOK
MY DAMN HEAD
OFF!

WHAT ARE
YOU TRYING
TO DO, KILL
ME?



I'll take
that as
a yes.