

The TWILIGHT ZONE **THE Shadow**
CHAPTER ONE:
SHADOW OF A DOUBT

YAPHANK, NEW YORK.

OCTOBER, 1939.

"CAMP SIEGFRIED."

MIDNIGHT.











FINE. YOU CAN BE SURE. BUT I CAN'T.



YOU WERE FIRING INTO A CROWD...



...OF NAZIS. THE SCUM OF THE EARTH, AND THEIR SPAWN. I WAS CAREFUL TO PICK OFF ONLY THOSE WHO DARED RAISE ARMS AGAINST ME...

BUT THERE WERE NO INNOCENTS IN THAT CAMP. THE WEED OF CRIME...



IF YOU FINISH THAT SENTENCE I WILL SCREAM.

YOU'VE LOST SOMETHING. YOU USED TO HAVE SOME CONNECTION TO PEOPLE. TO HUMANITY. NOW...



I USED TO BE WEAKER. I USED TO KNOW FEAR. COMPASSION. MERCY.

THEY INTERFERE WITH THE WORK.



COMPASSION ISN'T A WEAKNESS. MERCY ISN'T A WEAKNESS. KENT ALLARD KNEW THAT. BUT YOU'VE FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT HIM. HE'S BURIED UNDER TOO MANY MASKS.

WHUMP