

**ANTHONY GENOVESE...**  
STAND AND ANSWER  
FOR YOUR LIFE  
OF CRIME!

*In general, he  
tended to leave mob  
work to the police.*

WHAT IS YOUR  
CONNECTION TO THE  
HIP-SING TONG AND THEIR  
MYSTERIOUS MASTER,  
**THE RED EMPRESS?**

**ANSWER! OR FACE THE  
JUDGMENT AND WRATH OF...  
THE SHADOW!**

DON GENOVESE!  
STAY BACK!  
WHERE THE HELL  
IS HE?!

I...THINK  
I SEE HIM!  
**THERE!**

NAH.  
IT'S...COMIN'  
FROM OVER  
HERE!

*Instead, focusing his efforts on  
the dark and macabre--psychopaths,  
masterminds and agents of mass  
destruction.*






**BANG BANG BANG**



*But, on occasion, the two battlefields did overlap.*





SO...  
WAS THAT REALLY  
NECESSARY?

WE COULDN'T  
DISCUSS THIS LIKE  
CIVILIZED MEN?  
I SIT DOWN WITH  
MY ENEMIES ALL  
THE TIME...

BUT NO...Y'JUST COST  
ME THREE OF MY BEST GUYS.  
THEY DIED PROTECTING ME  
SO NOW I'VE GOTTA LOOK  
AFTER THEIR FAMILIES.



CHRIST!  
THAT ONE IN  
THE MIDDLE IS MY  
SISTER'S KID!

GONNA  
COST ME  
A FORTUNE TO  
SMOOTH HER  
FEATHERS!




I AIN'T NEVER HEARD OF NO FREAKIN'  
*RED EMPRESS*. I DO DO SOME  
DISTRIBUTION WITH THE HIP SINGS.

BUT I'M MERELY  
PROVIDIN' A NEEDED  
SERVICE, Y'SEE?  
I'M JUST A MAN  
OF BUSINESS.



I AIN'T SOME GODDAMN  
SAVAGE LIKE THEM SLANTS  
OR THE SHINES UP  
IN HARLEM.



CRIME IS  
AN INSIDIOUS  
WEED...





CHE CAZZO?!



IT RECOGNIZES  
NEITHER RACE NOR  
SEX NOR CLASS!

AND ALL WHO  
TASTE ITS BITTER FRUIT  
ARE TAINTED BY THE SEEDS  
OF IGNORANCE AND BRUTALITY.  
YOUR SOUL IS AS DIRTY AS  
YOUR HANDS, GENOVESE.

IN YOUR CASE...  
BLACK AS THE  
DEEPEST PIT!



I HAVEN'T  
THE TIME OR THE  
PATIENCE FOR  
YOUR CHICANERY,  
FELON!





NOW...  
TELL ME OF THE  
RED EMPRESS.

O-O-KAY...  
O-KAY! RELAX!

S-SHE'S  
REAL...



AND CRAZY AS A GODDAMN  
BEDBUG! IF THERE WEREN'T SO  
MUCH DOPE TO BE MADE IN ALL  
THAT DOPE THEY IMPORT...



I MEAN, HER BUNCH SEEMS  
MORE INTERESTED IN STIRRIN'  
UP TROUBLE THAN RUNNIN' A  
REAL BUSINESS! LIKE...THEY'RE  
TRYING TO DRAW ATTENTION  
TO THEMSELVES!

THAT'S  
LUNACY!

WHERE?

THE  
SHANGHAI  
CAFE! IT'S A  
FRONT FOR  
HER GANG.

THIS IN  
NO WAY ATONES  
FOR YOUR  
LITANY OF CRIMES,  
GENOVESE.



IT IS ONLY  
A MATTER OF TIME  
BEFORE OUR PATHS  
CROSS AGAIN...



THE  
SHADOW  
KNOWS!

M-MADONNA  
MIA!

HAHAHA!