

HART ISLAND.

An island on the western end of Long Island Sound, in the easternmost part of the Bronx. Since 1869, it has been New York City's burial ground for the unidentified.

These days, over 1,500 nameless souls are buried there each year.

SO THAT'S IT?
ALL A' THESE POOR
HOMELESS PEOPLE GET
DEVoured TA DEATH
BY CANNIBALS, AN'
THEN BURIED IN A MASSIVE
MASS GRAVE WITH JUST
THIS LI'L OL' LONELY
MARKER?

IT'S AWFULLY
COLD AN' CALLOUS,
DON'CHA THINK?

ON THE
SURFACE, IT LOOKS LIKE
THAT, BUT ALL THE REMAINS
HAVE IDENTIFYING MARKERS.
THEY'LL BE RESEARCHED AND PAIRED
WITH WHATEVER MISSING PERSONS
FILES WE CAN MATCH THEM WITH.
UNTIL THEN, THE REST OF THE
REMAINS ARE HERE,
BELOW US.

**HOLEE
HEARTBREAKIN'!**

THEIR FAMILIES AN' FRIENDS THEY
LEFT BEHIND...IMAGINE →SNFF←
NEVER KNOWIN' WHAT THE
HELL HAPPENED TO 'EM.

IT'S
JUST SO DISMALLY,
DISHEARTENINGLY
DEPRESSIN'.

JUSTICE WILL BE SERVED
EVENTUALLY, HARLEY...
TRUST ME ON THAT.

MADISON HAS LAWYERED
UP, AND THE MAYOR ISN'T TALKING.
SOMEONE OR SOMETHING IS GONNA
SNAP, AND I'LL BE THERE TO GET
THE JOB DONE WHEN IT DOES.

I JUST
BET YOU
WILL.

AN' WHEN
YA NEED SOME
BACKUP WITH THE
BUTT-WHUPPIN',
GIMME A HOLLER.



I WANT TO **THANK YOU** AND YOUR CREW FOR TACKLING THIS AND SOLVING IT ALL SO **QUICKLY**. RULES AND REGULATIONS KEEP A LOT OF GOOD WORK FROM BEING **DONE** AROUND THIS CITY.

RULES ARE FER **SUCKERS**... AND PEOPLE THAT **NEED 'EM**.

THE **RULES**, I MEAN. NOT THE **SUCKERS**.



WELL, I **DO** THINK YOU NEED TO **KNOW** THE RULES BEFORE YOU CAN **BREAK** THEM, BUT FOR THE MOST PART, I **AGREE**. I GOT WHERE I AM TODAY **BECAUSE** OF **BREAKING** A FEW.

HA! CHIEF A' POLICE IS **GOOD**, BUT YOU'D MAKE A **BETTER** **MAYOR**. Y'KNOW THIS LOSER WE GOT IN OFFICE NOW IS ON **BORROWED TIME**, AND THE CITY'S GONNA NEED A SHINY NEW CANDIDATE.

MAYOR SPOONSDALE. NICE RING TO IT, HUH?

YOU WOULD **LIKE** THAT, WOULDN'T YOU?



SURE, WHY **NOT?** OR MAYBE I COULD RUN FER **MAYOR** AN' YOU COULD WORK FER ME.

Heh...

I CAN ONLY **IMAGINE** YOUR CAMPAIGN... AND ALL OF YOUR **BUDDIES** COMING OUT OF THE **WOODWORK**, LOOKING FOR **FAVORS**.

MY **BUDDIES?**



YEAH, THE **SUPER-POWERED** ONES, YOUR **ENEMIES**, AND SO **ON**. YOU HANG WITH **QUITE** THE COLORFUL CREW. I WOULD IMAGINE YOUR FRIEND **IVY** WOULD BE **FIRST** IN LINE ASKING TO **RENOVATE** **CENTRAL PARK**...

AN' SHE WOULD DO AN **AMAZIN'** **JOB**, FER **SURE**. THAT GIRL HAS A **MAGIC TOUCH**.

I CAN **IMAGINE**.



SO, WHAT'S THE REST OF **YOUR DAY** LOOK LIKE? I HAVE TO MEET WITH MY DEPARTMENT HEADS AT **SIX**, THEN **FINALLY** GET HOME ON TIME AND, **HOPEFULLY**, I STILL HAVE MY **BEAUTIFUL WIFE** WAITING FOR ME.

AW, **SHE** AIN'T GOIN' ANYWHERE... SHE'S **CRAZY 'BOUTCHA**.

ME... I GOT THE **USUAL MADNESS** TO DEAL WITH. IF I TOLD JA, YOU'D ONLY GET A **HEADACHE**.

UNDERSTOOD. I CALLED A CAR TO TAKE YOU BACK HOME.



JINKIES!

THIS IS **SOME CAR** YA CALLED FER ME.

ONLY THE **BEST** FOR MY **LETHAL WEAPON**.

NYC POLICE



FACETIME? WITH A BLOCKED NUMBER?

PHONE SCAMMERS, I BETCHA. LET'S HAVE SOME FUN.

I WOULDN'T DO THAT.



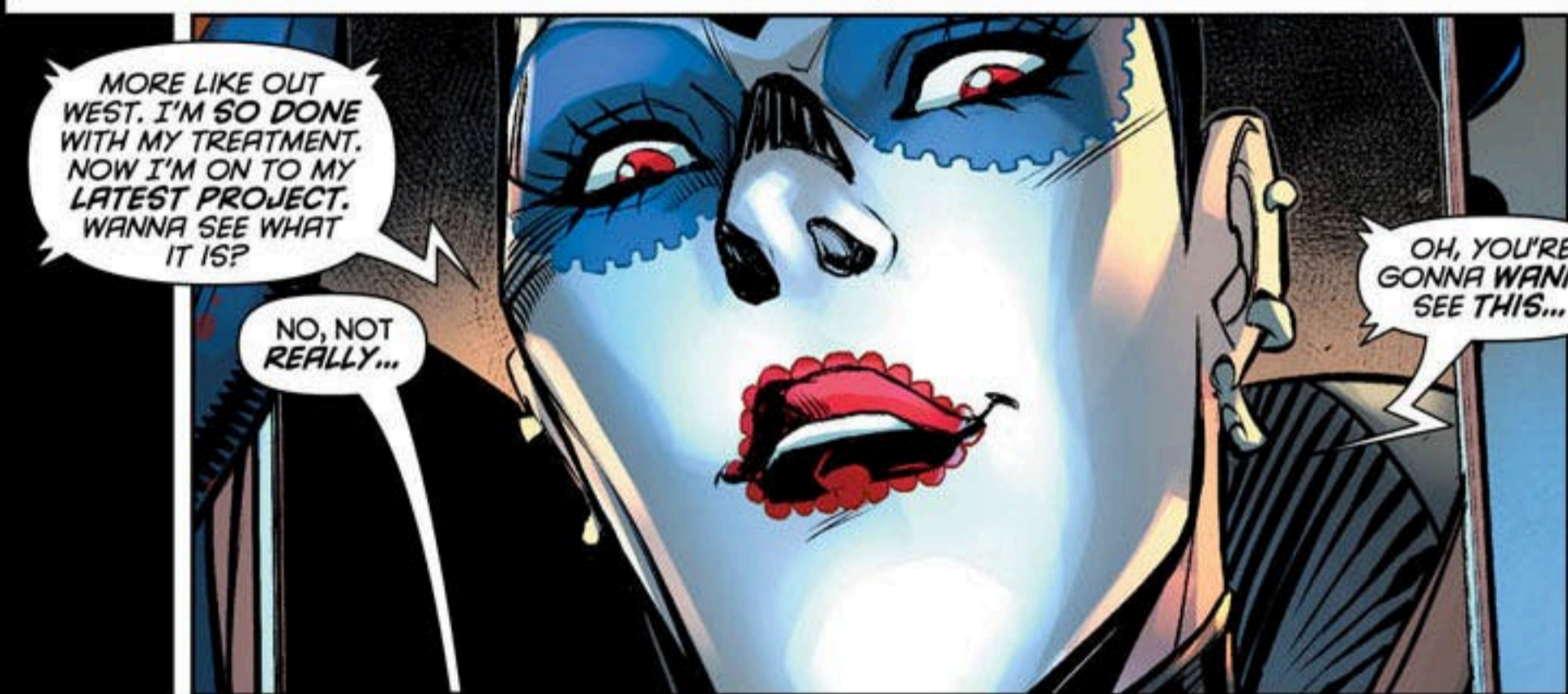
THIS IS THE FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTI--

HEY, NICE TRY, QUINN... MISS ME?

HARLEY SINN!

WHAT THE HELL DO YOU WANT?

YER S'POSED TA BE IN THE JOINT UP NORTH GETTIN' YER POINTY HEAD EXAMINED.



MORE LIKE OUT WEST. I'M SO DONE WITH MY TREATMENT. NOW I'M ON TO MY LATEST PROJECT. WANNA SEE WHAT IT IS?

NO, NOT REALLY...

OH, YOU'RE GONNA WANNA SEE THIS...



SAY HELLO TO YOUR LOVELY NEIGHBOR AND YOUR EYE-CANDY EX...

MASON AND MADAME MACABRE!

SO SORRY, THEY CAN'T RETURN THE GREETING SINCE THEY'RE OBVIOUSLY TIED UP AT THE MOMENT.

HOW THE HELL DID YOU FIND 'EM?

WHO IS IT?

HANG ON A SEC--



NUTHIN' PERSONAL, BUT I GOTTA DEAL WITH THIS CALL AND I DON'T NEED DISTRACTIONS.

IS THAT ALL I AM TO YOU?

RED TOOL, I DO NOT NEED YER NEEDINESS RIGHT NOW. BEAT IT, AN' AND I'LL CALL YA LATER.



OKAY... WHAT IS IT YOU WANT FROM ME?



WHAT I WANT IS ALREADY ACCOMPLISHED.

HAVE A NICE DAY!



WHAT?!

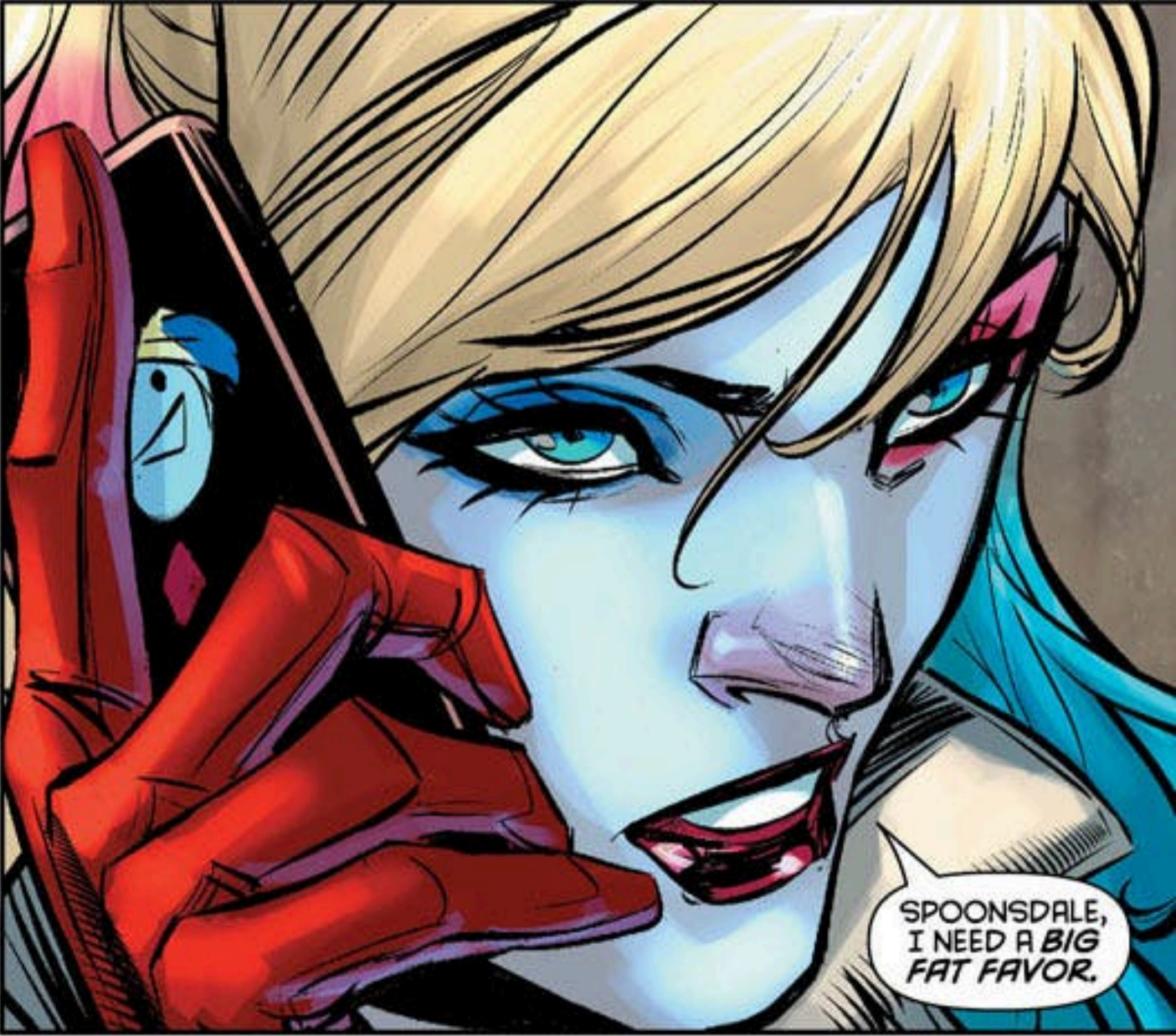
YA BETTER TELL ME WHERE THE HELL YOU ARE!

DAMN IT, DON'T YOU HANG UP ON ME!

BOOPBOOP



...



SPOONSDALE, I NEED A BIG FAT FAVOR.