

DYNAMITE 1

ZORRO

RIDES AGAIN





AHH, MY DEAR GONZALES... HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT? YOU KNOW HOW I TREASURE OUR EARNEST ENCOUNTERS!

ART, POLITICS, PHILOSOPHY... WITH WHOM ELSE CAN I DISCUSS THE FINER ASPECTS OF LIFE?!





G-GO
TO HELL, YOU
MANGY DOG!

I WILL
DESTROY
YOU!



IF THIS
IS TO BE,
AS YOU
CLAIM...



...OUR FINAL
TÊTE-À-TÊTE...

GHAI!



...ALLOW
ME TO LEAVE
YOU...




...WITH
THIS SMALL
TOKEN OF--






I AM
A FOOL.




ALL OF MY LIFE, I HAVE
VALUED AND DEFENDED
THE TRADITIONS OF
INTEGRITY AND INGENUITY,
CHARITY AND COURAGE.



NONE CAN CLAIM THAT I,
ALEJANDRO DE LA VEGA,
HAVE EVER SHIRKED MY DUTIES
AS A *CABALLERO*, CAST A
DEAF EAR TO THOSE IN NEED,
OR BOWED TO THE FORCES OF
IGNORANCE AND CORRUPTION.

WHEN MY BELOVED
ALTA CALIFORNIA FELL INTO
THE HANDS OF THE BRUTAL AND
UNSCRUPULOUS, I REFUSED TO
ACKNOWLEDGE THE LEGITIMACY
OF THIS REGIME, MERELY TO
FATTEN MY OWN POCKETS AT
THE EXPENSE OF OTHERS.



MY GREATEST REGRET
IN LIFE--MY DEEPEST
SHAME--HAS BEEN THE
FACT THAT MY ONLY
SON, *DIEGO*, SEEMINGLY
CARES *NOTHING* FOR
THESE SAME IDEALS.

A WASTREL AND A LOU, HE
SLEEPS THROUGH
THE DAY AND SPENDS HIS
EVENINGS IN FRIVOLOUS
PURSUITS...OR SO I HAD
THOUGHT.

BLESSED
SANTA
MARIA...