

YAPHANK, NEW YORK.
OCTOBER, 1939.

CAMP SIEGFRIED.
TWO AM.

A prison can be made of many things: shackles and steel bars and locked doors.

But those aren't the only ways to cage a human being. We are all of us trapped in our own bodies, prisoners of our perceptions, doing time behind a pair of eyes we didn't choose.

ATIONAL SOCIALISM
IS FOR THE
HITE MAN

ERICAN NAZI
PARTY

The Shadow has just returned from a little tour inside other men's skulls, only to find himself in a reality less pleasant than any nightmare.

Back in his own body, back behind his own eyes, but not quite free from...

...The
Twilight
Zone.

KCHUNK

The
TWILIGHT
ZONE
THE *Shadow*
CHAPTER FOUR:
SHADOWBOXING



YOU'RE AWAKE. GOOD.

I AM KREISLEITER WILHELM PENZLER. I THOUGHT YOU SHOULD MEET THE MAN WHO IS GOING TO KILL YOU.



I KNOW WHO YOU ARE, PENZLER. I HAVE MET MANY MEN WHO HAVE MADE THE SAME PREDICTION. MOST WERE MORE CONVINCING, BUT EQUALLY MISTAKEN.

WHERE ARE MY COLLEAGUES?



YOUR "COLLEAGUES" ARE IN EQUALLY COMFORTABLE QUARTERS.

TELL ME...ARE YOU AN AGENT OF THE FBI, OR DID THAT DEGENERATE IN THE WHITE HOUSE SEND YOU PERSONALLY?



NO ONE HAD TO SEND ME. IT WAS MY ABSOLUTE PLEASURE TO SET YOUR LITTLE PIT OF SNAKES ON FIRE.



YOU DISAPPOINT ME, FREAK. YOUR ANTICS MAY INSPIRE FEAR IN THE WOP GANGSTERS AND THEIR KIKE MASTERS, BUT AGAINST TRUE ARYANS?

WE WERE TOO STRONG FOR YOU, SHADOW. AND WE WILL BE YOUR DEATH.



YOU WILL BE EXECUTED AT DAWN. THE EXECUTION WILL BE FILMED;

A DEMONSTRATION OF OUR POWER AND YOUR WEAKNESS.

I'LL BE INSULTED IF IT'S NOT MISS RIEFENSTAHL BEHIND THE LENS.



AS FOR YOUR LACKEYS, I'VE SENT FOR SPECIALISTS TO "INTERVIEW" THEM. I DON'T NEED TO BREAK YOU WHEN I HAVE YOUR WHORE AND YOUR JEW SERVANT TO DO THE TALKING.



THEY'RE TOUGHER THAN ANY OF YOUR TIN SOLDIERS, PENZLER.

IS BERLIN ALSO SUPPLYING THE POISON GAS YOU USED ON US? I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE IT, BUT GERMANY PRODUCES SO MANY KINDS OF HOT AIR.




YOU PROVIDED A CHANCE TO TEST IT OUT. WE'VE LEARNED A STRONGER DOSE IS NEEDED.

AND THE GENEVA CONVENTIONS BE DAMNED, eh?




YOU ROAM THE STREETS, MURDERING AT WILL THOSE YOU DISAGREE WITH...FORGIVE ME IF I DO NOT TAKE A VIGILANTE SERIOUSLY WHEN HE INVOKES THE LAW.




ROTTENFUHRER
DALLENBACH: KEEP
AN EYE ON THIS
FILTH UNTIL WE
RETURN.

YES, HERR
KREISLEITER.
HEIL HITLER.

THUNK



ROTTENFUHRER.
SECTION LEADER.
LET ME SEE,
THAT'S...




...CORPORAL?
YOU SEEM
YOUNG FOR
THAT.



HOW
DID YOU END
UP WITH THESE
MANIACS? ARE
YOUR PARENTS
NAZIS?

I CAN
UNDERSTAND
THAT A GOOD BOY
WANTS TO PLEASE
HIS MOTHER AND
FATHER. WAS
THAT IT?



OR
ARE THERE NO
PARENTS? BOTH
OF THEM GONE?
THAT WOULD
EXPLAIN IT.



SOME MAIDEN AUNT WHO DIDN'T HAVE THE TIME FOR YOU? IS SHE WONDERING, RIGHT NOW, WHERE YOU WANDERED OFF TO?

OR DID HERR PENZLER PLUCK YOU FRESH FROM AN ORPHANAGE?



THAT HAS TO BE IT. A BOY LIKE YOU, WITH A REAL FATHER AND MOTHER WHO CARED ABOUT HIM, WOULD NEVER END UP AT THIS NIGHTMARE FACTORY.



I SUPPOSE IT'S JUST AS WELL THEY'RE DEAD.

IF THEY WERE ALIVE TO SEE YOU IN THAT UNIFORM THEY'D DIE OF SHAME.



THAT'S ENOUGH!



KEEP YOUR FILTHY JEW MOUTH OFF MY PARENTS!