



YOU UNDERSTAND WHY THIS HAS TO BE DONE, CINDY?

SAN FRANCISCO. 1953.

WE'VE TALKED ABOUT THIS...ABOUT WHY YOU HAVE TO BE SO CAREFUL.

THINGS HAVE GOTTEN HEAVY IN TOWN.

A LOT OF THE MEN IN MY LINE OF WORK...



...THINGS HAVE BEEN HAPPENING TO THEM.



I TOLD YOU TO BE CAREFUL, EVEN MORE THAN USUAL. YOU MAY BE A GIRL, BUT YOU'RE A SMART ONE AND A TOUGH ONE.

I NEED YOU TO WATCH OUT...FOR YOU AND YOUR LITTLE BROTHER.



I TOLD YOU THIS, AND STILL... I SEND FRANK TO PICK YOU UP FROM SCHOOL, AS A TEST...

...AND, AFTER EVERYTHING WE TALKED ABOUT, YOU FAILED THAT TEST. SO...YOU GOT ANYTHING TO SAY BEFORE YOUR WHIPPING?



ACROSS TOWN, A  
STUDIO WALK-UP  
NEAR SAN  
FRANCISCO'S  
CHINATOWN.

GOOD EVENING,  
MISTER KRAFT.

HUH...?

WORKING  
LATE, I SEE.

HOW THE  
HELL DID  
YOU GET--

SHHH, QUIET  
NOW, PLEASE.  
I CANNOT  
STAY LONG...

...AND WHAT  
I HAVE TO SAY  
IS OF VITAL  
IMPORTANCE.



SIT BACK  
**DOWN**, MISTER  
KRAFT...**PLEASE**.  
I WON'T TAKE  
MUCH OF YOUR  
TIME.

YOU HAVE  
DEPICTED MUCH OF  
THE RECENT CRIME IN  
SAN FRANCISCO IN  
THE...**PUBLICATION**  
YOU WORK FOR.



I AM **FAMILIAR** WITH  
THESE EVENTS. YOU DRAW THEM  
WITH AMAZING **ACCURACY**. I  
ASSUME YOU HAVE A SOURCE  
WITHIN THE **POLICE**.



**HEY!** I  
DON'T HAVE TO  
TELL YOU--

**PLEASE**.  
I ASKED YOU TO  
BE QUIET **ONCE**.  
I DON'T LIKE TO  
REPEAT MYSELF.



ACTUALLY, I **ENJOY**  
YOUR WORK VERY  
MUCH. YOU ARE TO  
CONTINUE, WITH **TWO**  
CORRECTIONS.



SURE. I CAN  
HANDLE THAT. MAKES  
A **BETTER** STORY,  
ANYWAY.

I DON'T **GET** IT,  
THOUGH. I'M JUST  
A HIRED HAND.  
WHY NOT GO TO  
THE **EDITOR**?

BECAUSE YOU  
ARE AN **ARTIST**,  
AND ALL ARTISTS  
ARE **COWARDS**.



**FIRST**, ONE OF THE  
LANZA CHILDREN, THE  
ELDEST, IS FEMALE.  
**SECOND**, YOU HAVE  
DRAWN **TWO** KILLERS.  
INCORRECT.

ALL THIS...**MAYHEM**  
IS THE WORK OF  
**ONE** MAN, NOT **TWO**.  
YOU WILL **CORRECT**  
THIS IN FUTURE  
DEPICTIONS.

HEY...  
ONE MORE THING--  
WHEN DOES ALL  
THIS **END**?

IT **ENDS**, MISTER  
KRAFT, WHEN THE  
PEOPLE REALIZE THEY  
NO LONGER WISH  
TO LIVE IN A STATE  
OF **CHAOS**.

WHEN  
THEY DECIDE  
TO ASK...**FOR**  
**ORDER**.

SAN FRANCISCO  
FBI FIELD OFFICE  
HEADQUARTERS.

SIMMER DOWN,  
MEN. THE SUN WILL BE  
UP SOON. WE'VE GOT  
A PAIR OF KILLERS TO  
CATCH, AND A PAIR  
OF KIDS WHO ARE,  
GOD WILLING...

...STILL  
ALIVE AND IN  
NEED OF OUR  
HELP.



YOU'VE BEEN SPLIT  
INTO **TWO** TEAMS!  
THOSE PURSUING OUR  
PERPETRATORS...



...AND THOSE  
LOOKING FOR  
THE LOST LANZA  
CHILDREN.

