



SEATTLE POLICE.

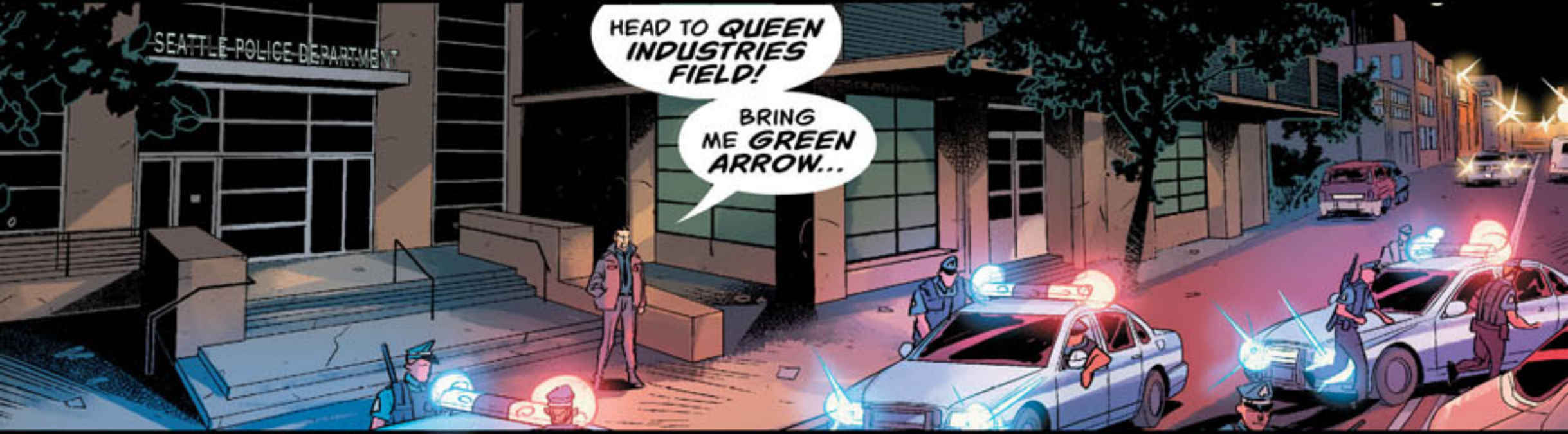
LET'S MOVE!

YES, SIR, CHIEF WESTBERG!



EVERYBODY, EVERY LAST ONE OF YOU!

I DON'T CARE IF YOUR SHIFT'S OVER OR IT'S YOUR GRANDMA'S FUNERAL OR YOU THINK YOU FOUND JIMMY HOFFA.



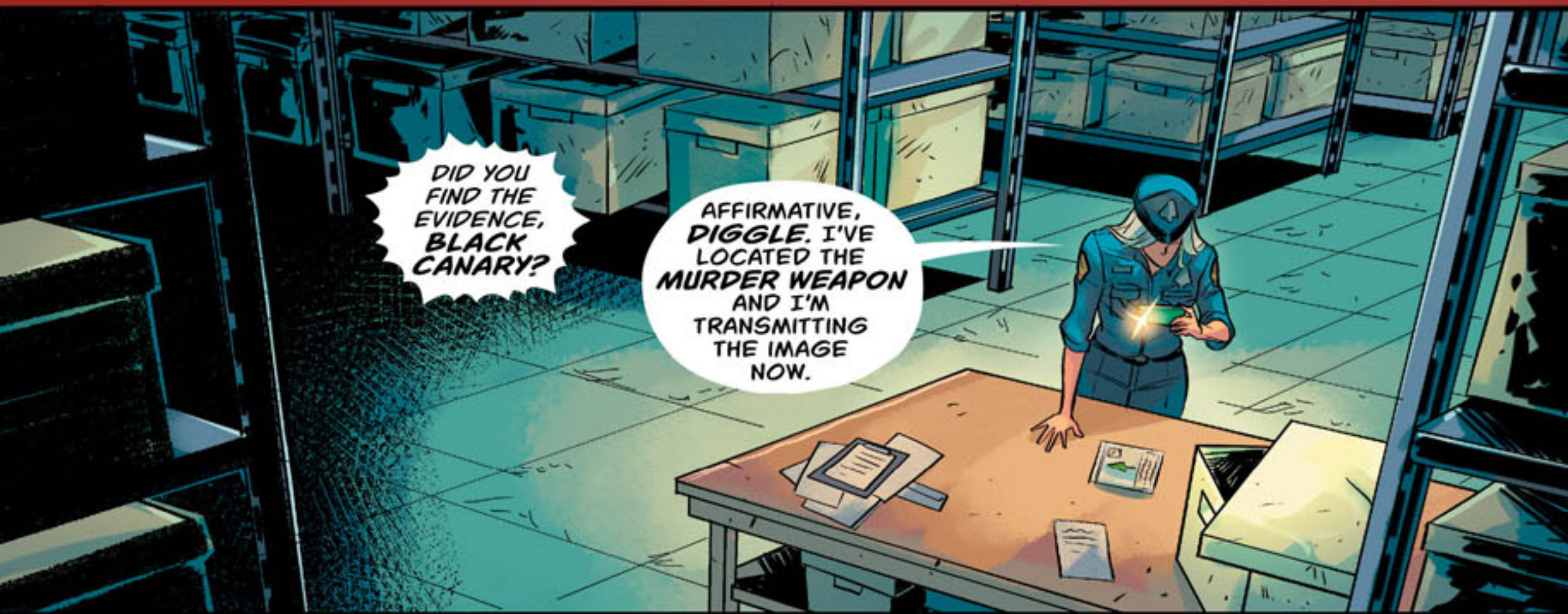
HEAD TO QUEEN INDUSTRIES FIELD!

BRING ME GREEN ARROW...



DEAD OR ALIVE.





DID YOU FIND THE EVIDENCE, BLACK CANARY?

AFFIRMATIVE, DIGGLE. I'VE LOCATED THE MURDER WEAPON AND I'M TRANSMITTING THE IMAGE NOW.



SEE WHAT YOU CAN FIND, WHILE I RUN A DIAGNOSTIC SCAN THROUGH THE BIRDS OF PREY DATABASE. MAYBE WE CAN FIGURE OUT WHO THIS ARROW KILLER--

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?



I'M...

DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME, OFFICER? I SAID ALL HANDS ON DECK. WE'VE GOT GREEN ARROW CORNERED AT QUEEN FIELD.



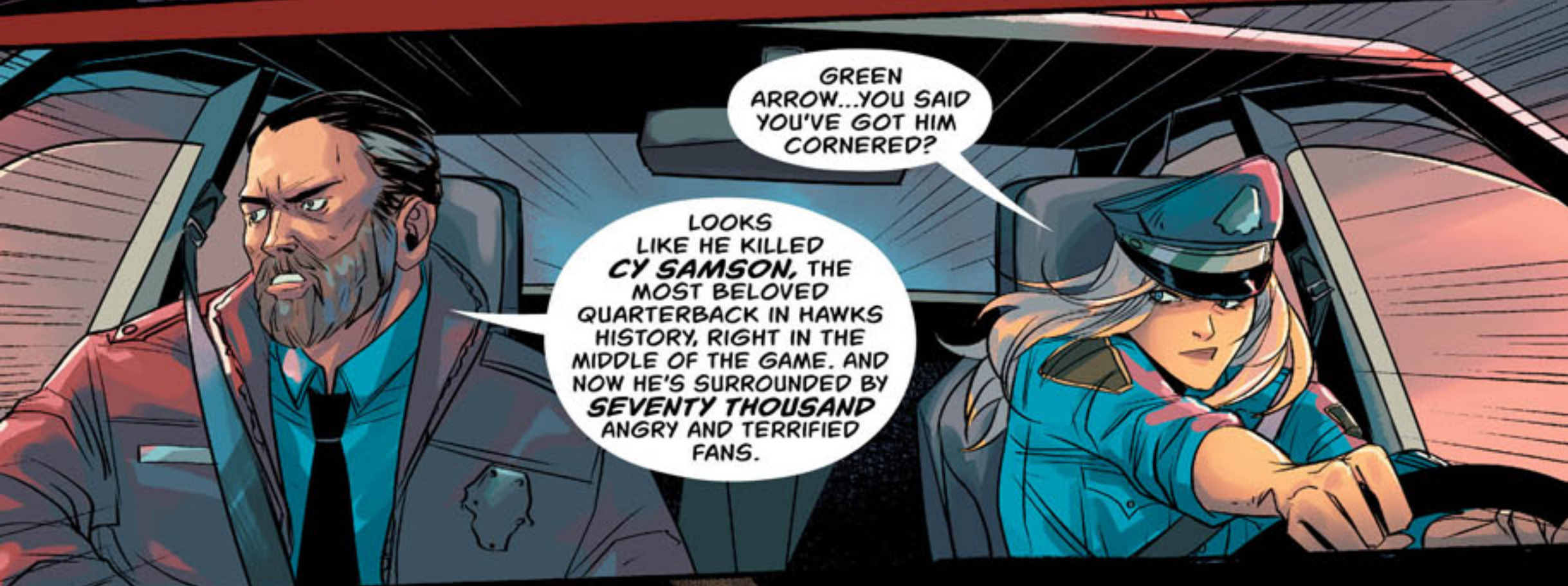
WHAT'S YOUR NAME AGAIN?

OFFICER... KINIRY.





GET YOUR ASS BEHIND THE WHEEL, KINIRY.



GREEN ARROW...YOU SAID YOU'VE GOT HIM CORNERED?

LOOKS LIKE HE KILLED **CY SAMSON**, THE MOST BELOVED QUARTERBACK IN HAWKS HISTORY, RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE GAME. AND NOW HE'S SURROUNDED BY **SEVENTY THOUSAND** ANGRY AND TERRIFIED FANS.

# EMERALD OUTLAW PART THREE



IF THEY DON'T TEAR THAT SON OF A BITCH TO PIECES, WE WILL.

HIS ASSAULT ON **SEATTLE** ENDS TONIGHT!

BENJAMIN PERCY STORY ELEONORA CARLINI, CARLOS RODRIGUEZ, GUS VAZQUEZ ART  
HI-FI COLOR NATE PIEKOS OF BLAMBOT® LETTERING NEAL ADAMS WITH DAVE McCAIG VARIANT COVER  
BRIAN CUNNINGHAM GROUP EDITOR HARVEY RICHARDS ASSOCIATE EDITOR ANDY KHOURI EDITOR



I DIDN'T KILL ANYONE!

DIGGLE!  
CANARY!  
SOMEONE,  
COME IN!

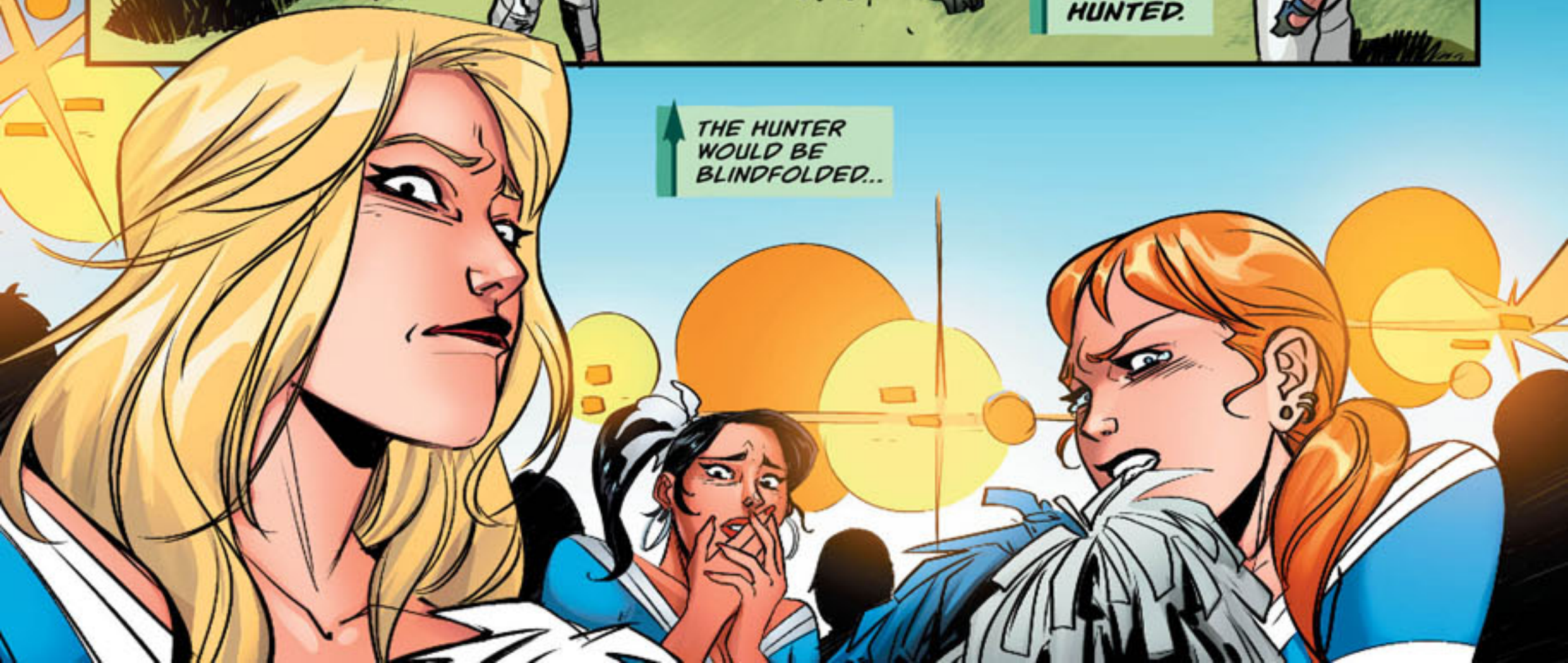
DAMN,  
MY FALL MUST  
HAVE KNOCKED  
OUT MY COMM.

WHEN WE WERE  
KIDS, MY FRIEND  
TOMMY MERLYN AND I  
USED TO PLAY THIS  
GAME IN THE WOODS.

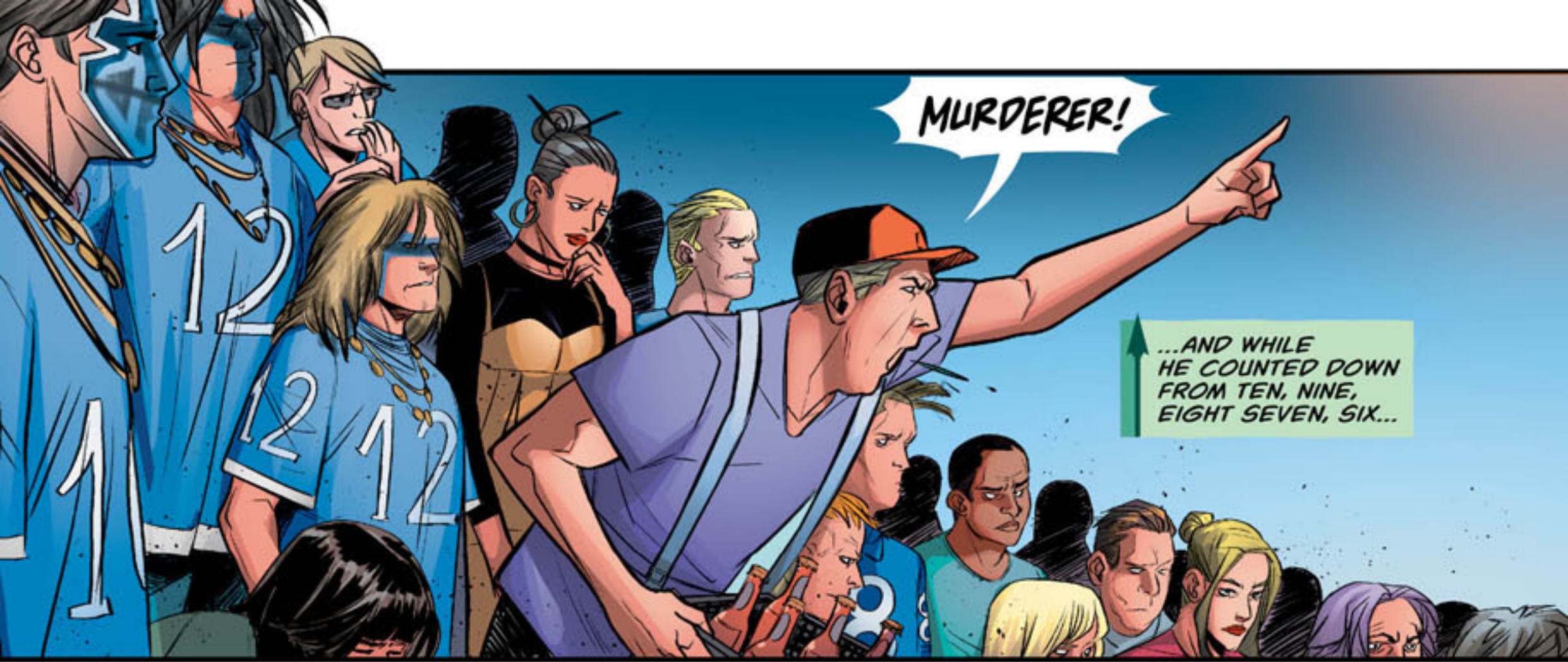
GET THAT  
BASTARD!

IT WAS  
CALLED  
HUNTER/  
HUNTED.

THE HUNTER  
WOULD BE  
BLINDFOLDED...







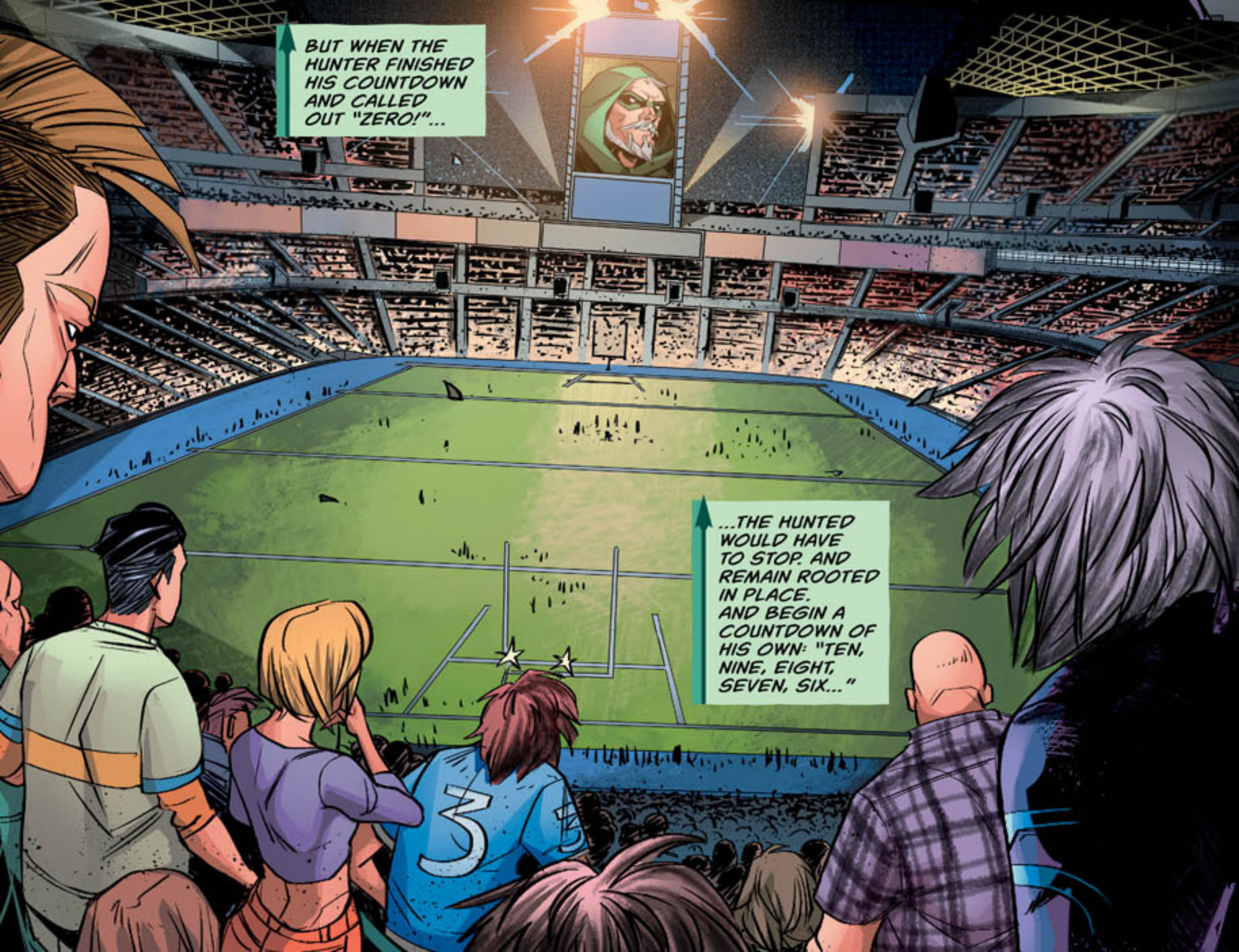
**MURDERER!**

...AND WHILE HE COUNTED DOWN FROM TEN, NINE, EIGHT SEVEN, SIX...



...THE HUNTED WOULD RUN.

GREEN ARROW!  
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! GREEN ARROW  
KILLED CY SAMSON!



BUT WHEN THE HUNTER FINISHED HIS COUNTDOWN AND CALLED OUT "ZERO!"...

...THE HUNTED WOULD HAVE TO STOP. AND REMAIN ROOTED IN PLACE. AND BEGIN A COUNTDOWN OF HIS OWN: "TEN, NINE, EIGHT, SEVEN, SIX..."