

**VIRGINIA MASON  
HOSPITAL. SEATTLE.**

VICTORIA MUCH--THE  
REPORTER FOR KOMA 2  
NEWS--ALMOST DIED  
BECAUSE OF ME.

MALCOLM  
MERLYN--THE  
DARK ARCHER--  
FIRED AN ARROW--  
INTO HER CHEST...

...SHATTERING TWO  
RIBS, PUNCTURING  
HER LUNG, NARROWLY  
MISSING HER HEART.

HE WANTED GREEN  
ARROW TO TAKE THE  
BLAME...AND I DO...  
BUT MAYBE NOT IN  
THE WAY HE EXPECTED.

I  
CREATED  
THIS IDENTITY  
TO HELP--AND  
YET PEOPLE  
KEEP GETTING  
HURT.

REMINDS ME OF THIS  
STORY I ONCE HEARD.  
ABOUT AN ARCHITECT WHO  
DESIGNED WHAT HE HOPED  
WOULD BE THE WORLD'S  
MOST BEAUTIFUL  
MOSQUE...

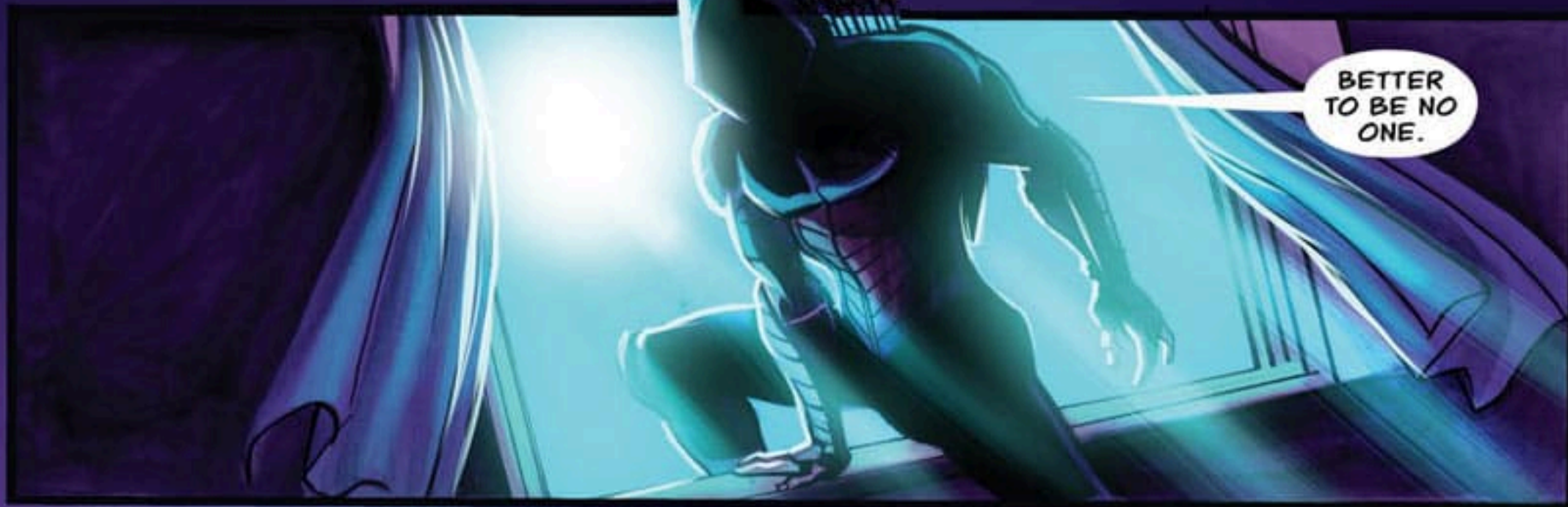
...ONCE  
THE PLANS WERE  
UNDER WAY, HE REALIZED  
HOW THE BUILDING WOULD  
BE DESTROYED BY TIME,  
WEATHER, BARBARIAN  
HORDES.

SO HE  
TRASHED THEM.  
BECAUSE THEN HIS  
DREAM WOULD  
NEVER DIE.

I'M NO  
ARCHITECT.  
BUT I'VE GOT  
MY OWN PLANS,  
MY OWN DREAM  
OF WHAT I  
WANTED TO  
ACCOMPLISH  
AS GREEN  
ARROW.

BUT RIGHT NOW,  
THINKING ABOUT YOU  
AND ANYONE ELSE  
WHO DIED OR  
SUFFERED BECAUSE  
OF ME...

...I CAN'T  
HELP BUT FEEL  
IT WOULD HAVE  
BEEN BETTER IF  
I NEVER TOOK  
UP THE BOW.



BETTER TO BE NO ONE.



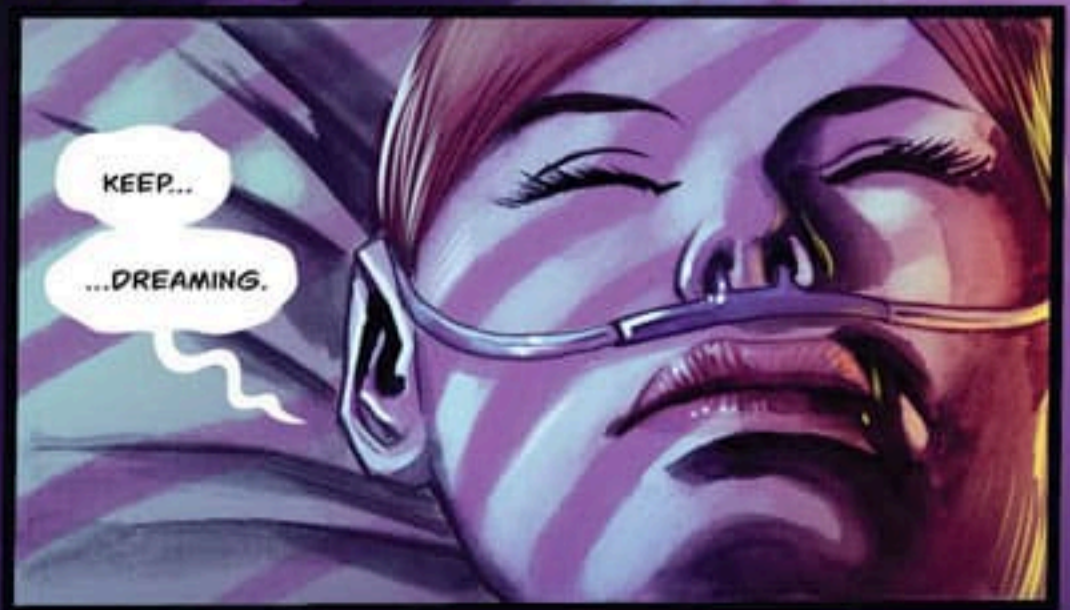
# EMERALD OUTLAW PART FOUR

BENJAMIN PERCY STORY    JUAN FERREYRA ART AND COLOR    NATE PIEKOS OF BLAMBOT® LETTERING  
NEAL ADAMS WITH DAVE McCAIG VARIANT COVER    BRIAN CUNNINGHAM GROUP EDITOR    HARVEY RICHARDS ASSOCIATE EDITOR    ANDY KHOURI EDITOR



DON'T...

...GIVE UP.



KEEP...

...DREAMING.

KING COUNTY ADULT  
DETENTION CENTER.

YO,  
WALLACE!

COULD USE A  
LITTLE SOMETHING  
TO GET ME THROUGH  
THE NIGHT. HOW  
ABOUT YOU SING  
FOR US?

"HOW GREAT  
THOU ART"?  
"OLD RUGGED  
CROSS"?

WHAT  
YOU SAY,  
MAN?

WALLACE?

YO,  
WALLACE!

NOT  
ASLEEP  
ALREADY,  
ARE  
YOU?

YOU  
HEARING  
ME...?

...WALLACE...

HELP...



KOFF  
KOFF  
KOFF

GOD, I'M SO READY TO GET HOME. EAT SOME BAD CHINESE FOOD, AND SOAK IN A HOT BATH.

LONG DAY, CHIEF NESTBERG?

AREN'T THEY ALL?

I GROW ANOTHER GRAY HAIR EVERY HOUR, SEEMS LIKE.

CHIEF! GET IN HERE!

I'M NOT GOING HOME AM I?

WE'VE GOT TROUBLE.

UGH...  
UGH...  
UGH...

BETTER GET USED TO THIS PLACE, PSYCHOS. YOU'LL BE LOCKED UP HERE SOON ENOUGH.

YOU SHOULD BE THANKING US, NOT THREATENING US.

EVERY INMATE COSTS AN AVERAGE OF 3,000 DOLLARS A YEAR TO KEEP HERE.

HELP...

THAT'S WHAT I'M DOING.

HELPING.

SPLUNK

WE'RE NOT ONLY ELIMINATING A STAIN, WE'RE FILLING THE CITY'S POCKETS.

WHO THE HELL ARE YOU GUYS?

WE'RE THE VICE SQUAD.

AND NOBODY WITH A BADGE IS GOING TO GET HURT...

PURGING SEATTLE OF ITS FILTH.

...AS LONG YOU DON'T DO ANYTHING STUPID."