



Huh. I DUNNO WHO THIS IS CALLIN' ME.

IS IT A TELEMARKETER? LET'S SCREW WITH 'EM!



'ELLO, MISERABLE CREEPY LEETLE POOP STAIN OF EENSECT.

YER GONNA HAVETA BE MORE SPECIFIC ABOUT WHO THIS IS.

I'M COUNTIN' AT LEAST A DOZEN DIFFERENT INDIVIDUALS WHO WOULD TALK TA ME LIKE THAT.

HOWS 'BOUT A HINT?



MAYBE ZEE'S WILL GIFF YOU CLUE!



OWWW! MAY YOU FALL INTO AN OUTHOUSE JUST AS A REGIMENT OF UKRAINIANS ARE FINISHING PRUNE STEW AND TWELVE BARRELS OF BEER!

SY BORGMAN!

WAITAMINIT...



...IS THIS ZENA BENDEMOVA?

ZE ONE ENT ONLY!

MEES MEP



I MISS YOU LIKE I MISS HERPES!

YOU TOUCH ONE O' THE SEVENTEEN HAIRS ON HIS HEAD AN' I'LL KILL YOU AGAIN!



YOU WANT HEEM SO BADLY? COME GET HEEM. VE ARE AT ISLAND LANES ON FLATBOOSH. I LEAVE FRONT DOOR OPEN.



I'M...uh... IN JERSEY, SO GIMME AN HOUR.

YOU KNOW HOW THE BRIDGE IS THIS TIME O' DAY.



AT LEAST THEY HEET YOU UP FOR TOLL ONLY GOING VON VAY. ZE OLD VAY HAFF DELAYS ON BOTH ENDS.

YEAH, BUT IT'S LIKE TWENNY-FIVE BUCKS NOW. THEY OUGHTA GIVE YOU A MASSAGE WITH THAT, Y'KNOW?



I MEAN, I CAN ALMOST BUY FIVE COMICS WITH THAT. IT'S CRIME ON A WEDNESDAY, I TELL YR.

SO YEAH, ONE HOUR. GET READY TA GETCHER HOARY WRINKLED BUTT BOOTED BY YOURS TRULY.



CHANGE O' PLANS, EVERYBODY. MASON HAS TA WAIT.

I GOTTA MATCHPLAY A SIX PACK ON AN OLD ENEMY O' A FRIEND.

HANUQUINN, YOU COME WITH ME SINCE IT'S YER UNCLE I'M SAVIN'. EVERYONE STAY PUT 'TIL WE GET BACK.



HOW DO I LOOK?

WAIT... WE STOPPED SO YOU COULD CHANGE YOUR COSTUME!

Shh... DONT.

KINGPIN QUEEN

AMANDA CONNER & JIMMY PALMIOTTI WRITERS
CHAD HARDIN ARTIST

ALEX SINCLAIR COLORS / TOM NAPOLITANO LETTERS
AMANDA CONNER & ALEX SINCLAIR COVER & 1:25 VARIANT COVER
BRUCE TIMM BLACK BOOK VARIANT COVER
DAVE WIELGOSZ ASST. EDITOR / CHRIS CONROY EDITOR
MARK DOYLE GROUP EDITOR
HARLEY QUINN CREATED BY PAUL DINI & BRUCE TIMM



IT'S WHY I TOLD 'ER I WAS IN JERSEY. I LIKE THE OUTFIT TA FIT THE OCCASION, PLUS IT GIVES ME TIME TA WORK OUT THE DETAILS A' THE PLAN.

SO YOU HAVE A PLAN?

AH, THIS SHOULD BE GOOD.

OR NOT.



MY PLAN IS TA VENNILATE THE OL' LADY AN' THEN TAKE SY OUT FER A NICE PASTRAMI SAMMICH.

I HAVE NO IDEA HOW SHE'S ALIVE, BUT SHE'S LIKE, A MILLION YEARS OLD, SO HOW HARD COULD IT BE?

Y'KNOW HOW TA USE THIS?



YES, BUT I'LL DO MY BEST NOT TO KILL ANYONE.

SHKK-CHKK



AH, GOOD INTENTIONS. I ADMIRE THAT.

SADLY, THIS SADISTIC BITCH ALREADY TRIED TA KILL ME, SO THE DAMAGE IS DONE.

LET'S HOPE YER LOVELY UNCLE SY IS STILL KICKIN'.

SHKK-CHKK



SO, DO WE JUST BUST THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR AND START SHOOTING?

Island Lanes BOWLING

I'M THINKIN' SHE'LL BE *WRITIN'*. LET'S TAKE A QUICK PEEK-A-BOO.



Ughhh, MAYBE IF YOU PUT THE GUN DOWN, THIS MIGHT BE EASIER.

NOT POSSIBLE. PUSH HARDER.

I-I'M...ugh... TRYING...

IS IT WRONG THAT I'M ENJOYIN' THIS?



LITTLE... FURTHER...

GOOD. I CAN SEE--

OH NO... THIS IS WORSE THAN I THOUGHT.

QUICK, LEMME DOWN.



Um... LET'S HEAD HOME. NOW.

SERIOUSLY.

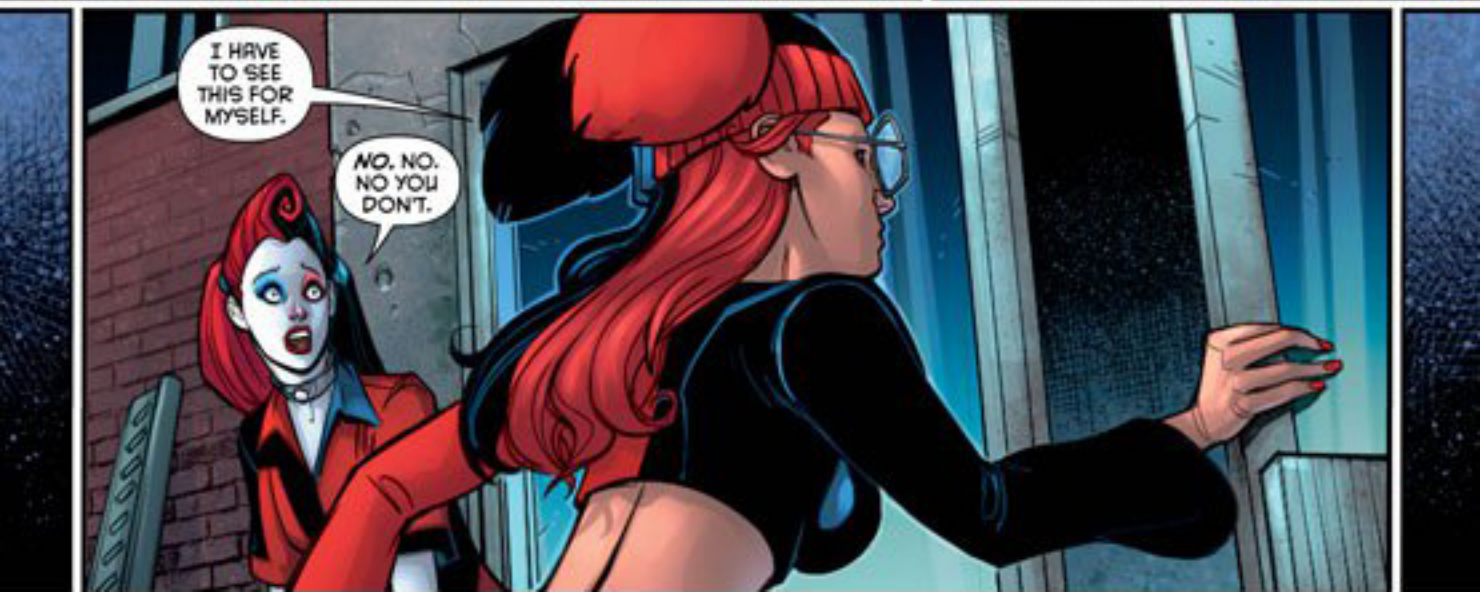
THIS CASE JUST SOLVED ITSELF.

WHAT DO YOU *MEAN* IS MY UNCLE SY DEAD?!



I THOUGHT SO--WELL, FROM THE WAIST DOWN ANYWAY, BUT I WAS JUST PROVEN WRONG.

I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO UN-SEE WHAT I JUST SAW FER THE REST A' MY LIFE.



I HAVE TO SEE THIS FOR MYSELF.

NO. NO. NO YOU DONT.