

SEATTLE.

"YOU'RE QUIET,  
FOR ONCE, WHAT  
ARE YOU THINKING  
ABOUT, OLLIE?"

"HOW MUCH  
I LOVE..."

"YES?"

"...THIS  
CITY."





I KNOW  
EXACTLY WHAT  
YOU MEAN.

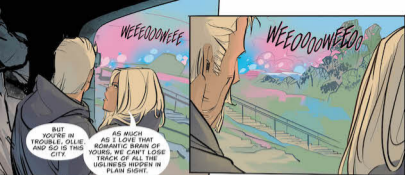


I USED TO  
THINK OF OLIVER  
QUEEN AND GREEN  
ARROW AS DIVIDED,  
AND FOR A WHILE  
THERE IT FELT LIKE  
OLIVER HAD DIED  
AND ARROW HAD  
TAKEN OVER.

BUT NOW THAT I'M  
BACK IN SEATTLE...  
I REALIZE WE'VE  
*INTERSECTED*.



WE  
FINALLY FIT  
TOGETHER.





ANOTHER FEW INCHES, THE **BROADHEAD** WOULD HAVE HIT HER HEART. SHE GOT LUCKY.

DON'T KNOW IF **THAT'S** THE WORD FOR IT.



GIVE US SOME SPACE, PLEASE.

SOMEBOY SAYING SHE GOT HIT BY AN ARROW. THAT TRUE?

SHE AIN'T ALONE. THIS IS OUR THIRD CALL. GREEN ARROW'S SOME FULL **PSYCHO**.



THAT THERE'S **VICTORIA MUECH**, NEWS ANCHOR AT **KOMA 2**. SHE JUST STARTED THIS INVESTIGATIVE SERIES CALLED "EMERALD OUTLAW." LOOK AT HER **NOW**.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON...



...BUT WE'RE HERE TO HELP.

TELL US WHAT HAPPENED.



DON'T PLAY DUMB. THE REPORTER STARTED ASKING QUESTIONS ABOUT YOU--AND YOU SHUT HER UP. MAYBE FOREVER, IF SHE BLEEDS OUT ON US.

PETE, THINK ABOUT IT FOR A SEC. WHY WOULD HE *COME* HERE IF HE DID IT?

NINETY PERCENT OF THE TIME, YOU HOLD A VIGIL FOR A MURDER VICTIM. SEND OUT A SEARCH PARTY FOR A MISSING PERSON, THE PERP IS THERE. SICK *BASTARD* JUST WANTS TO GLOAT OVER THE BLOOD.



THINK WE BETTER MAKE OURSELVES SCARCE.

I'M NOT GOING TO LET THEM *SMEAR* ME.

I DIDN'T HURT ANYONE!



LET ME HAVE THAT ARROW SHE WAS SHOT WITH-- I'LL SHOW YOU IT'S *NOT* ONE OF MINE.

*DON'T YOU DARE!* THIS IS A CRIME SCENE. KEEP AWAY FROM THE EVIDENCE.



I SAW THAT VIDEO OF YOU BEATING DOWN SERGEANT NOTTING. YOU WON'T DO THE SAME THING TO ME, YOU STREET THUG, BULLY. *KILLER.*



HE *DESERVED* A BEAT-DOWN. MAYBE YOU DO, TOO.



THAT'S IT.



YOU DON'T COME DOWN TO THE STATION *RIGHT NOW*, I'LL SHOOT YOUR GREEN ASS DEAD.