

THE **SHADOW** NOW



WRITTEN BY **DAVID LISS**

ART BY **COLTON WORLEY**

LETTERS BY **ROB STEEN**
AND **SIMON BOWLAND**

COLLECTION COVER BY **TIM BRADSTREET**

SPECIAL THANKS TO **JERRY BIRENZ, ANTHONY TOLLIN,**
AND **MICHAEL USLAN**

THE SHADOW CREATED BY **WALTER B. GIBSON**

YOU LEAVE TOWN FOR A FEW DECADES....

...AND EVERYTHING GOES TO HELL.

THE WORLD HAS ALWAYS NEEDED MEN WHO ACT OUTSIDE THE LAW, MEN WILLING TO LIVE IN THE SHADOWS.

BUT YOU CAN'T STAY IN THE SHADOWS ALL THE TIME.

BOOM

AS LAMONT CRANSTON III, I HIDE IN PLAIN SIGHT, PRETENDING TO BE MY OWN GRANDSON. THE ANTI-AGING TECHNIQUES I LEARNED IN THE EAST CREATE A FEW OBSTACLES, BUT THEY'RE NOT HARD TO GET AROUND.



HE LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE HIS GRANDFATHER.

NO, I'M TELLING YOU. IT'S HIS FATHER. LOOKS JUST LIKE HIM.



ANOTHER EXPLOSION. THIS ONE'S A BANK ROBBERY. I CAN'T BELIEVE NO ONE IS PUTTING A STOP TO THIS.



SO, I TOLD HER, THAT'S, LIKE, SO UNCOOL--

I'M VERY SORRY, BUT I'VE GOT TO GO.

WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF LUNCH. THAT'S, LIKE, SO UNCOOL.

IT'S BEEN GOING ON FOR WEEKS NOW.

ALL OVER NEW YORK - BOMBS, RPG ATTACKS, GRENADES, ASSAULTS AGAINST BANKS, BUSINESSES, PRIVATE HOMES OF THE WEALTHY. THE PUNDITS CALL IT TERRORISM, BUT THERE'S NO POLITICAL AGENDA HERE.



I CALL IT SOMETHING ELSE.

THAT NIGHT.
BROOKLYN.

I CALL IT *CRIME*.

AND THAT MAKES
IT *MY BUSINESS*.

THE COPS DO THINGS BY
THE *BOOK* - LIKE THEY *SHOULD*.
THAT'S THEIR JOB.

I TAKE A MORE *DIRECT*
ROUTE. THAT'S MY JOB.

THAT'S WHY THEY'RE STILL LOOKING FOR THE TRAIL,
AND I'VE TRACED THE CRIMES TO THEIR *SOURCE*.

RUSSIAN MAFIA. THEY'VE BECOME
MAJOR PLAYERS IN MY ABSENCE, AND
NOW THEY'VE GROWN TOO FEARLESS.
TONIGHT THEY'RE FINISHED.

WORD ON THE STREET IS THAT THE BOSS,
ANDRE "BLACK BEAR" PERMYAKOV, IS BEHIND THE
ATTACKS. HE RUNS HIS OPERATION OUT OF AN OLD
APARTMENT BUILDING IN CONEY ISLAND

YOU HEAR
NOISE? SOUNDS LIKE
SOME CRAZY PERSON
LAUGHING, NO?

THIS IS NOT
SOMETHING USUAL,
THIS LAUGHING.



MEDITATION AND REJUVENATION IN THE HIDDEN ENCLAVE OF SHAMBHALA HAS ITS ADVANTAGES.

HA HA HA
HA HA HA!!!
DID YOU THINK YOU
WOULD NOT BE
CAUGHT? DID YOU
THINK I WOULDN'T
KNOW?

HE
IS *DEVIL*.
RUN!

BUT I'VE MISSED THIS.

THE SHADOW
KNOWS.

WHERE
IS YOUR
BOSS?

THESE THUGS THINK
THEY'RE INVULNERABLE. THEY
ALWAYS CAVE. THEIR *FEAR*
ALWAYS BRINGS THEM DOWN.

BACK THEN, TODAY,
MAKES NO DIFFERENCE.
DIFFERENT HAIRCUTS, BUT
THE SAME SCUM.

END
OF THE LINE,
PERMYAKOV.



OH, HELL.

BOOM



WESTCHESTER COUNTY.
THE NEXT MORNING.
THE CRANSTON ESTATE.

THANK YOU,
STEVENS.

YES, SIR.

I WAS *SET UP*. I WAS *PLAYED*.
I DON'T MUCH CARE FOR THAT.

AND WHOEVER IS BEHIND THESE CRIMES
SHOWS NO SIGN OF STOPPING.

TWO MORE
ATTACKS LAST NIGHT.
I READ A JEWELRY
STORE GOT HIT WITH
WITH AN RPG.

SOMEONE
OUGHT TO *DO*
SOMETHING, DON'T
YOU THINK?



WHILE I WAS GONE, I MADE ARRANGEMENTS FOR MY WORK TO BE DONE BY A NETWORK OF AGENTS. THEY'VE BEEN KEEPING THE CITY'S SCUM IN LINE FOR ME.

ONLY THE TWO MOST SENIOR PEOPLE ARE SUPPOSED TO KNOW THAT I'M THE SHADOW. AS FAR AS EVERYONE ELSE IS CONCERNED, I'M JUST A WEALTHY PATRON.

GOOD MORNING, MR. CRANSTON.

GOOD MORNING, AMELIA.

Mavis Lockhart. Director of the Shadow Network.

MAVIS IS THE DAUGHTER OF ONE OF MY ORIGINAL AGENTS. WHILE I'VE BEEN GONE, SHE'S THE ONE WHO'S KEPT THE NETWORK TOGETHER. NOW THAT I'M BACK, SHE KEEPS IT RUNNING SO I CAN FOCUS ON THE IMPORTANT THINGS.

I NEED THE POLICE REPORT FROM LAST NIGHT'S INCIDENT, AND I NEED IT AN HOUR AGO.

YES, MA'AM.

MARGO FORYSTHE, GRANDDAUGHTER OF MARGO LANE, MY GIRLFRIEND YEARS AGO. POTENTIALLY AWKWARD, BUT WE HAVEN'T HAD MUCH CONTACT, YET.

LET'S TALK, MAVIS.

KYLE VINCENT IS THE GRANDSON OF ONE OF MY ORIGINAL AGENTS. HE'S SECOND IN COMMAND.

THE INTEL WAS BAD. SOMEONE SET ME UP. SOMEONE KNEW I WAS COMING AND TRIED TO KILL ME.

YOU WERE OPERATING ON YOUR INTEL.

IDEALLY WE SHOULD HAVE REALIZED THE INTEL WAS BAD. THAT WAS OUR MISTAKE, MR. CRANSTON, AND WE TAKE FULL RESPONSIBILITY.

THIS ISN'T ABOUT ASSIGNING BLAME, KYLE. IT'S ABOUT RESULTS.

YEAH, WELL, WE'VE BEEN COMING UP SHORT IN THAT DEPARTMENT LATELY, HAVEN'T WE?

THIS NETWORK IS DOING EVERYTHING HUMANLY POSSIBLE TO TRACE THESE CRIMES TO THEIR SOURCE.

"EVERYONE IS WORKING AROUND THE CLOCK ON THIS."

"OUR AGENTS HAVE INFILTRATED THE INVESTIGATION ON ALL LEVELS."

AND THE MAN YOU SAW RUNNING INTO THE BUILDING - WHAT DID HE LOOK LIKE?

HE WORE A MASK. I COULDN'T TELL.

I'M SORRY TO BOTHER YOU, CAPTAIN. I KNOW THAT YOU'RE SO BUSY, BUT I'M JUST SO SCARED.

KEEP HIM BUSY...ONE MORE MINUTE....

THESE FBI FILES SHOULD REVEAL A FEW THINGS, IF WE'RE LUCKY.

MAVIS, NO ONE IS SAYING YOU'RE SCREWING UP, BUT YOU'VE BEEN DOING THIS A LONG TIME. ALL I'M SAYING IS MAYBE YOU NEED A BREAK. YOU'RE NOT AS YOUNG AS YOU USED TO BE.

I APPRECIATE YOUR CONCERN FOR MY WELL-BEING, KYLE. HOWEVER, IN MY VIEW, YOUTH IS NO SUBSTITUTE FOR EXPERIENCE.

WHAT IS IT MARGO?

THERE'S BEEN ANOTHER ATTACK. IT'S THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART.



...AT LEAST SEVEN
KILLED AND TWENTY
INJURED IN THE LATEST
ATTACK. THERE'S STILL NO
WORD ON HOW MANY
PIECES OF ART WERE
TAKEN--

EXCLUSIVE
MASSIVE EXPLOSION AT MET **CNN**



WE'RE DONE
TALKING. IT'S TIME
TO ACT.

EXCLUSIVE
MASSIVE EXPLOSION AT MET **CNN**



MR. CRANSTON, I HOPE I'M
NOT OUT OF LINE, AND I DON'T
MEAN TO BE DISRESPECTFUL TO
MS. LOCKHART. SHE'S DONE AN
AMAZING JOB FOR A LONG TIME.
BUT I THINK SHE'S LETTING
THINGS *SLIP* THROUGH
HER FINGERS.




I JUST THINK IT WOULD BE BETTER
FOR HER - BETTER FOR EVERYONE -
IF SHE WERE ALLOWED TO LEAVE
AS THE *HERO* SHE IS.


I DON'T WANT HER
TO HAVE TO GO BECAUSE
SHE MESSSED UP. I DON'T WANT
HER TO HAVE TO LIVE IN RETIREMENT
KNOWING PEOPLE DIED, BECAUSE
SHE MADE *MISTAKES*.



WE'LL TALK
MORE WHEN I
GET BACK.




RESEARCH, INTELLIGENCE, INVESTIGATION, THEY'RE ALL IMPORTANT, BUT SOMETIMES STRATEGY ISN'T ENOUGH. SOMETIMES YOU HAVE TO TURN OVER A WHOLE LOT OF ROCKS AND SEE WHAT KIND OF BUGS ARE CRAWLING UNDERNEATH.



THEY JUST GAVE ME THE *MONEY* AND SAID IF THE SHADOW ASKED, TO POINT THEM TO THE RUSSIANS. I ONLY DID IT FOR THE *MONEY*.

GIVE ME A NAME.




"A LAWYER, ANDREW ANDERSON."

Mr. ANDERSON, WHY HAVE YOU BEEN FEEDING ME MISINFORMATION.

A CLIENT WANTED ME TO ARRANGE IT. I SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT, BUT THE MONEY WAS TOO *GOOD*.

THE LAWYER SENT ME TO THIS CLOWN, NAMED FRANKLIN. FIVE ARRESTS FOR DWI, FIVE ACQUITTALS, CRAPPY APARTMENT, SO HOW'S HE AFFORDING TO PAY A LAWYER TO FEED INFORMATION ON THE STREETS?



I WASN'T SUPPOSED TO, BUT I HEARD A NAME. I THINK IF THEY KNEW I'D HEARD IT THEY WOULD HAVE KILLED ME.

TELL ME THE NAME OR I WILL KILL YOU.



KHAN. SHIWAN KHAN. DOES THAT MEAN ANYTHING?



**METROPOLITAN
CORRECTIONAL CENTER.
DOWNTOWN MANHATTAN.**

ONE OF THE LAST THINGS I DID BEFORE I RETURNED TO THE EAST WAS TO MAKE SURE SHIWAN KHAN ENDED UP BEHIND BARS.

YEARS BEFORE.

SHIWAN KHAN WAS THE MOST DANGEROUS ENEMY I'VE EVER FACED.

A BLOODTHIRSTY CRIMINAL WITH NO CONCERN FOR THE INNOCENT PEOPLE HE KILLED--NOT IF THEY STOOD IN HIS WAY.

ONLY WITH KHAN BEHIND BARS DID I FEEL FREE TO LEAVE THE COUNTRY AND RESUME MY STUDIES AND MEDITATION.

ONE OF THE DEADLIEST MEN ALIVE, LOCKED AWAY FOR THE REST OF HIS LIFE.

HE BELIEVES HE IS DESCENDED FROM *GENGHIS KHAN*, THAT HE IS BORN TO CONQUER AND TO RULE. COULD HE HAVE FOUND A WAY TO ASSERT HIS INFLUENCE FROM BEHIND MAXIMUM SECURITY?

KHAN'S BEEN IN SOLITARY FOR MORE THAN TWO DECADES. I WILL BE THE FIRST VISITOR HE HAS EVER RECEIVED.


THE CRANSTON NAME STILL HAS SOME CLOUT, AND I WAS ABLE TO MAKE A FEW CALLS TO GET IN.

THE QUESTION IS: AM I WASTING MY TIME? AM I BEING PLAYED AGAIN?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR, BUT I DOUBT YOU'LL FIND IT HERE.


HE RECEIVES NO VISITORS AND NO COMMUNICATION INSIDE OR OUT. HE GETS BOOKS IN THE MAIL--PAPERBACK ONLY--BUT THAT'S IT. THEY'RE MOSTLY RELIGIOUS OR PHILOSOPHICAL IN NATURE.

I KNOW WHAT HE DID YEARS BEFORE, BUT I CAN TELL YOU THAT, FOR US, HE'S A MODEL PRISONER.




YOU HAVE NOT AGED. YOU HAVE **MASTERCED** THE TECHNIQUES OF SHAMBHALA.

AND YOU ARE AN **OLD MAN**. IS THAT WHY YOU ARE STRIKING BACK NOW? IS THIS PURE **SPITE**?



I COULD READ NEWS OF THE OUTSIDE WORLD IF I WISHED, BUT I DO **NOT**. CONSEQUENTLY, I CAN ONLY GUESS AT YOUR MEANING.

PERHAPS IT WILL BE HARD FOR YOU TO BELIEVE, BUT MY INCARCERATION IS THE BEST THING THAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED TO ME. AT LAST I HAVE FOUND SOME MEASURE OF **PEACE**.



HOW NICE FOR YOU, WHAT ABOUT THE **FAMILIES** OF THE PEOPLE YOU'VE **KILLED**? WHERE IS THEIR **PEACE**?

I MUST LIVE WITH THE KNOWLEDGE OF MY **CRIMES**. THAT IS MY **BURDEN**, AND I DO NOT RUN FROM IT.


GIVE ME A **BREAK**.

YOU'RE TELLING ME YOU'VE GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH THIS CURRENT **CRIME WAVE**?

MY NETWORK **DISBANDED** AFTER MY **ARREST**. I HAVE NO CONTACT WITH THE WORLD OUTSIDE THESE WALLS. I AM **CONTENT** WITH THAT.

YOU'RE **CONTENT** WITH **GROWING OLD** AND **DYING** IN PRISON?

I AM.



THE QUESTION YOU MUST ASK IS IF YOU ARE **CONTENT** TO REMAIN **YOUNG**?


IN SHAMBHALA WE LEARN TO MANIPULATE THE ENERGY OF THE UNIVERSE TO PROLONG OUR **YOUTH**. HERE, LOCKED AWAY FROM THE WORLD, I HAVE LEARNED TO **GROW** AND **EVOLVE**. I HAVE, AT LONG LAST, **CHANGED**.

NOT YOU. YOU APPEAR THE SAME. SO MANY YEARS HAVE PASSED, BUT YOU **ASSUME** THE SAME **BURDENS**. YOU ARE A RELIC OF A DIFFERENT TIME, RAGING AGAINST A WORLD THAT HAS PASSED YOU BY. HOW CAN YOU EVER KNOW **PEACE**?




I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS. PEOPLE ARE GETTING KILLED OUT THERE, AND IF YOU'RE BEHIND IT, I'LL FIND OUT.

LET GO OF THE PAST. YOU MUST EMBRACE CHANGE.



ONLY BY EMBRACING CHANGE WILL YOU COME TO FIND MEANING.

YOU KEEP ON TELLING YOURSELF THAT. YOU'RE PATHETIC. AN AGING MURDERER WHO IS TRYING TO MAKE SENSE OF A LIFE IN PRISON.




PERHAPS YOU ARE RIGHT. TIME WILL TELL.



ARE YOU ALRIGHT, MR. CRANSTON? PRISONER SHOOK YOU UP?

NO, I'M FINE. I DON'T KNOW. JUST A LITTLE DIZZY.



DID YOU FIND WHAT YOU WERE LOOKING FOR?

I DIDN'T FIND ANYTHING. I WAS WASTING MY TIME.

"DID YOU LEARN ANYTHING, CRANSTON?"

"IT WAS A DEAD END, MAVIS."

AS NEAR AS I CAN TELL, EVERYTHING WE'VE DONE HAS BEEN A WASTE OF TIME.

I ESTABLISHED THIS NETWORK BEFORE I LEFT THE COUNTRY SO THIS SORT OF THING WOULDN'T HAPPEN. SOME CREEP IS RUNNING RINGS AROUND US AND WE'RE OFF CHASING GHOSTS.

I THOUGHT I COULD COUNT ON YOU TO GET THINGS DONE.

EVERYTHING THAT CAN BE DONE IS BEING DONE, MR. CRANSTON.

I KNOW IT'S FRUSTRATING, AND I CAN'T EXPLAIN WHY WE HAVEN'T FOUND ANYTHING, BUT IT'S NOT FOR WANT OF EFFORT.

BUT I WONDER IF IT IS THE RIGHT KIND OF EFFORT.

KYLE, IS THIS REALLY THE TIME TO TRY TO PULL A *POWER PLAY*? JUST DO YOUR DAMN JOB AND I'LL WORRY ABOUT MINE.

UNFORTUNATELY, MY JOB IS TO POINT OUT WHEN YOU'RE *NOT* DOING YOURS.

IF YOU CAN'T HANDLE THE JOB, MAVIS--

WHO THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU ARE? YOU ARE OFF DOING GOD KNOWS WHAT IN SOME HIDDEN TIBETAN BEAUTY SPA FOR DECADES, WHILE I'M HERE DOING *YOUR* JOB. AND NOW YOU COME BACK ASKING WHY I HAVEN'T DONE MORE?

AND KYLE, I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU THINK YOU'RE FOOLING, BUT THE FACT THAT YOUR GRANDFATHER WAS AN AGENT IS ONLY GOING TO GET YOU *SO FAR* IN THIS ORGANIZATION. IT SURE AS HELL ISN'T GOING TO GET YOU INTO *MY* CHAIR.

NOW, BOTH OF YOU GET *OUT* OF MY OFFICE.

LOCKHART

I NEED
Ms. LOCKHART.

IT'S AGENT
FORSYTHE. SHE'S IN A
COMPROMISED SITUATION
AND NEEDS A *WET WORK*
AGENT, BUT THEY'RE ALL
IN THE FIELD.

FORSYTHE,
HUH?

LET ME
HANDLE THIS.

GIVE ME THE
DETAILS. I CAN GET
THE WORD TO SOMEONE
WHO CAN HELP.

MARGO FORSYTHE IS
THE GRANDDAUGHTER OF
MARGO LANE, WHO WAS MY
BEST GIRL WAY BACK WHEN.

MARGO LANE IS LONG GONE,
BUT MARGO FORSYTHE IS A DEAD
RINGER. I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR A
CHANCE TO GET TO KNOW HER.

HOW DID
I GET MYSELF
INTO THIS?

I DON'T KNOW,
DOLL, BUT I LOOK
FORWARD TO HEARING
THE STORY.

SO THE MAN HIMSELF
FINALLY SHOWS HIS FACE,
OR PART OF IT. I HEARD ALL
ABOUT YOU FROM MY
GRANDMOTHER.

HE'S IN
THERE. THIS IS IT.
LET'S MOVE!

THIS IS A
SET-UP!

YOU
THINK?

SHE REGENTED THE
FACT THAT SHE GREW OLD
AND I DIDN'T, BUT I ALWAYS
CARED FOR HER.

DIDN'T STOP
YOU FROM RUNNING
OFF, DID IT?



I DON'T HAVE
THE TRAINING FOR THIS!
THEY SENT ME HERE TO
RETRIEVE PHONE
RECORDS.

RELAX,
THIS IS WHAT I
DO BEST.

MY ABILITY TO CLOUD
THEIR MINDS WILL MAKE
IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR THEM
TO HURT US.

SOMEONE
CLEARLY CLOUDED
MY JUDGMENT WHEN
I TOOK THIS JOB.

HA HA
HA HA HA
HA HA

FOOLS. YOU WALK
TOWARD YOUR OWN
DESTRUCTION.

THAT IS SO
LAME....

THAT'S
NOT GOOD.



SO MUCH FOR THE ABILITY TO CLOUD MEN'S MINDS.

SOMETHING IS NOT RIGHT....

BUT I STILL HAVE A FEW TRICKS UP MY SLEEVE.

THESE MEN ARE DEADLY, BUT NOT PARTICULARLY SKILLED. GETTING OUT OF HERE SHOULD NOT BE TOO HARD.

STILL, THAT DOESN'T EXPLAIN WHY I'M OFF MY *GAME*. I HAVEN'T FELT RIGHT ALL DAY.



THEY GOT TO ME TOO *EASILY*.



WE'VE LOST THEM.

SO FAR, I'M NOT *IMPRESSED* WITH THE LEGEND.

I SAVED YOUR LIFE, DIDN'T I MISS LANE?

IT'S MS. FORSYTHE. AND BARELY.



IT'S A CODE 5-181. I HAVE TO GO.

WHAT IS A 5-181?

IT MEANS EVERYONE RETURNS TO BASE.

IT'S YOUR ORGANIZATION. YOU OUGHT TO KNOW THE DAMN CODES.

EVERYONE RETURN TO BASE. WHAT CAN THAT BE ABOUT?

IT SEEMED WISEST TO RETURN AS CRANSTON.



AMELIA, WHAT'S HAPPENING?

NOTHING. AS FAR AS I KNOW. WHY?



WHAT'S THIS ABOUT A 5-181? I DIDN'T ORDER THAT COMMAND.

I DID.



I THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE A GOOD IDEA, IN LIGHT OF THIS.

YOUR OLD PAL KHAN HAS ESCAPED.

I KNEW IT.

WAIT A MINUTE. IF YOU ISSUED A 5-181, THEN WHY AREN'T AGENTS CHECKING IN?



BECAUSE THEY'RE DEAD, JUST LIKE YOU.



REALLY, I NEVER BELIEVED WE WOULD BE ABLE TO TRICK YOU SO EASILY.

OUR GOLDEN MASTER, SHIWAN KHAN SAID YOUR ARROGANCE WOULD MAKE YOU PLIABLE. NOW YOU WILL PAY THE PRICE FOR THAT ARROGANCE. ALL OVER THE CITY, YOUR AGENTS ARE FALLING.

"FOR LONGER THAN YOU WOULD BELIEVE, OUR AGENTS HAVE OUTNUMBERED THE FEW LOYAL SHADOW AGENTS."

"WE WAITED ONLY FOR THE MASTER TO GIVE THE WORD."

BANG



"IT ALL HAPPENED UNDER YOUR NOSE, MAVIS. I TRIED TO TELL YOU THAT YOU WERE SLIPPING."

"IT WOULD HAVE BEEN EASIER IF I COULD HAVE CONVINCED YOU TO STEP ASIDE, BUT IN THE END IT IS ALL THE SAME."

"ALL WE NEEDED WAS FOR YOU, CRANSTON, TO VISIT KHAN IN PRISON. HE NEEDED PROXIMITY TO YOU TO SUMMON THE ENERGY TO ESCAPE."

"WE BAITED THE TRAP, AND YOU WALKED RIGHT INTO IT."

YOU'RE INSANE. DO YOU THINK YOU CAN TRY TO PULL THIS OFF *HERE*, OF ALL PLACES?

TWO DO-GOODERS AND A HOSTAGE AGAINST ME? AND A TEAM OF MASTER KHAN'S AGENTS OUTSIDE THAT DOOR? YEAH, I REALLY DO.

WE'VE ANTICIPATED YOUR EVERY MOVE SO FAR. WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU CAN COME UP WITH NOW THAT WILL SURPRISE US?



NOW LET'S JUST TAKE IT EASY, KYLE. NO ONE HAS TO GET HURT.



THAT'S RIGHT. NO ONE HAS TO GET HURT. AS LONG AS YOU COME WITH ME, IF YOU'RE MY HOSTAGE, AND I CAN BRING YOU TO THE MASTER, THEN THESE TWO CAN GO.

SURE. YOU GOT IT. JUST LET THE WOMEN LEAVE.



DAMN IT. I DID LET THINGS GET AWAY FROM ME. BUT THIS IS STILL MY COMMAND, AND I WILL NOT ALLOW YOU TO BE BROUGHT TO KHAN LIKE A PRIZE.

I DON'T THINK YOU HAVE MUCH OF A CHOICE.



THINK AGAIN.



NO!



WE'RE OUTNUMBERED! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
YOU ARE GOING TO HAVE TO TRUST ME.

IT'S NOT THAT I EVER ANTICIPATED THIS HAPPENING. NOT REALLY. BUT I ALWAYS THOUGHT IT BEST TO BE PREPARED.

BANG
BANG BANG

I'VE BEEN HIT. NO TIME TO FIGURE OUT HOW BAD.

THIS ESCAPE CHUTE WORKS IT'S WAY THROUGH SEVERAL BUILDINGS ON THIS BLOCK. IT WILL TAKE THEM HOURS TO TRACE IT.

FIND OUT WHERE THAT GOES! THE MASTER WANTS HIM. FIND HIM!



BY THAT TIME, WE'LL BE LONG GONE....

...EITHER THAT, OR I'LL BE LONG DEAD.

LATER...

I WOULD HAVE
PREFERRED TO HAVE
MY OLD ENEMY DRAGGED
BEFORE ME, BUT IN THE
END IT DOES NOT
MATTER.

YOU HAVE
DONE WELL, KYLE
VINCENT.

THE MAN WHO
POSED THE GREATEST
THREAT TO MY
RETURN HAS, INSTEAD,
FACILITATED IT.

EVEN IF HE
LIVES, HE WILL FIND
HIS POWER DIMINISHED,
HIS ALLIES DEAD, HIS ASSETS
STOLEN, HIS SAFE-HOUSES
COMPROMISED. HIS
NETWORK LIES IN
RUINS.

THE
SHADOW HAS
FADED.

THE ERA
OF KHAN HAS
BEGUN.