



SO, LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE NEEDING MEDICAL ATTENTION.

FORENSICS CHECKED THE ROOFTOPS AND FOUND THE GUNS. LOOKS LIKE THEY WERE PROGRAMMED TO JUST DO PROPERTY DAMAGE.

AND DAREDEVIL WAS ONLY PROGRAMMED TO DO COLE DAMAGE.

DON'T NEED THIS RIGHT NOW, HIGGINS.



EVERY COP IN THE CITY IS LOOKING FOR THEM, JUST SO YOU KNOW, DAREDEVIL AND HIS LITTLE PAL FRANK CASTLE.

FIGURES THOSE PSYCHOS ARE FRIENDS.



SPEAKING OF FRIENDS...

...LOOKS LIKE CAPTAIN CERVANTES WANTS A WORD.

WHY THE \$\$\$ AM I HERE, DETECTIVE COLE?



TO CLEAN UP MY MESS, I'D IMAGINE.

DAMN RIGHT! BECAUSE IT'S MY MESS NOW, ACCORDING TO THE COMMISSIONER...



...WHO SENT ME THIS.

A GATHERING OF MY OFFICERS, STANDING AROUND, WATCHING YOU TRADE PUNCHES WITH A GUY SUFFERING FROM CLEAR MENTAL ISSUES!

AND BECAUSE OF YOUR STUPID MACHO \$\$\$%\$\$, I'VE GOT TO PULL ALL MY OFFICERS FROM WORKING REAL CRIMES...



...SO THEY CAN NOW DO YOUR JOB AND ARREST "DAREDEVIL"!

WAS IT WORTH IT, COLE?



YOUR PLAYGROUND PUNCH-UP IS GOING TO COST US THOUSANDS IN OVERTIME, IF I WERE YOU...

"...I'D START  
PRAYING WE  
FIND THIS GUY."

~~~KOFF~~~  
~~~KOFF~~~

Nhhhh...  
where...  
where...

drip  
drip

Cool. Damp.

Heat from above.  
A focused light.

An echo. A...

drip  
drip

*Heartbeat.*  
Wild, terrified.  
But also...

thump**THUMP**ba**THUMP**thump**THUMP**thump

...another  
heartbeat.  
Steady.

thump**THUMP**thump**THUMP**thump

Straps on my  
wrists. Rough,  
warm leather.

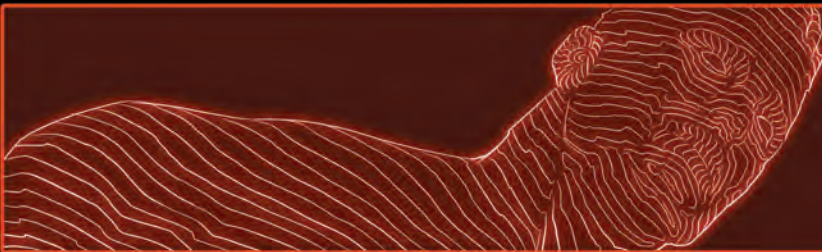
That heartbeat. I  
don't even need my  
*radar* to fill in the  
blanks.

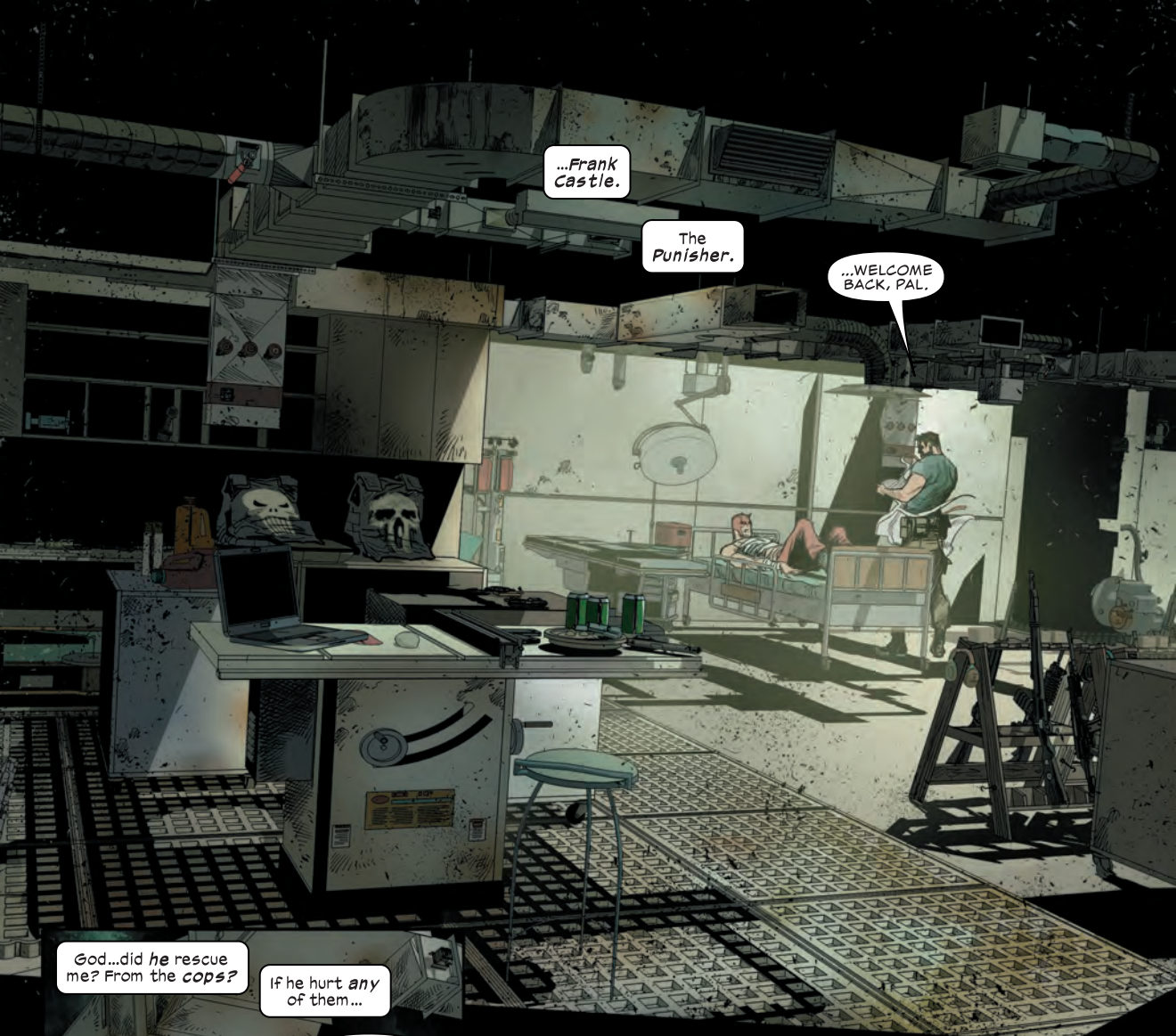
I *know* that  
heartbeat.

ba**THUMP**

The heartbeat of  
a psychopath...

WELL,  
WELL...





...Frank Castle.

The Punisher.

...WELCOME BACK, PAL.

God...did he rescue me? From the cops?

If he hurt any of them...

GOTTA ADMIT, FEEL LIKE A BIT OF A STALKER LATELY.

BEEN FOLLOWIN' YOU, RED.



NHH

LIKING WHAT I'VE BEEN NOTICING.

THE "FREAK" WITH THE "CODE" FINALLY SEEING THE LIGHT...

Oh God...the Punisher...a man who murders criminals without remorse...



...DOING WHAT NEEDS TO BE DONE. YOU TAKE A SWING AT THE DEVIL...

He thinks I'm--



...YOU DON'T GET UP.

THOUGH KILLING A LIQUOR STORE ROBBER IS A LITTLE MUCH, EVEN FOR ME.

FRANK... YOU PSYCHO...

I DIDN'T...



He thinks I'm turning into him.

SURE YOU DID.

GIMME A SEC, PAL. GOTTA TEND TO SOMETHING.

MMMMF!

THE OWL'S PLANNING SOMETHING. BIG DRUG SHIPMENT.



SCHAK

AH!  
P-P-PLEASE-- I TOLD YOU-- H-HIS GANG IS IN THE OLD MCGILLY'S W-WAREHOUSE AND--

NO, THEY AIN'T.

They are.



His heart is going crazy, but there's no lie there.

P-P-P-PLEASSSSE...

LOT OF PROTESTING FROM THIS ONE.

THE TWO THINGS I HATE IN MY HOME ARE LIARS...

...AND PHONIES.

YOU'VE BEEN A PHONY SINCE THE DAY I MET YOU, RED.

BEATING UP CRIMINALS WITH YOUR LITTLE STICK, A KID IN YOUR HALLOWEEN COSTUME, GETTING AWAY WITH BEING A LITTLE BAD, A LITTLE DIRTY.