



AN FBI AGENT STUDIES THE RECORDS OF THREE CHICAGO-BASED FIRMS TARGETED IN A STRING OF BOMBINGS.

THE UPSTANDING CIVIC LEADERS WHO *OWN* THOSE COMPANIES HAVE WIRED HIS HOTEL ROOM TO EXPLODE--

--AND THEY EXPECT *ME* TO TRIGGER THE BLAST AS AN INITIATION INTO THEIR SECRET SABOTAGE RING.

WE'RE *WAITING*, HORNET.

SO I'M BEING *TESTED*. A) DO I MURDER AN FBI AGENT?

B) DO I *REFUSE*, AND RISK REVEALING THAT I *POSE* AS A CRIMINAL TO HUNT CRIMINALS?



IF I GAMBLE AWAY THE DECEPTION KATO AND I HAVE SO CAREFULLY BUILT OVER THE YEARS, IT'LL LEAVE US HELPLESS TO SAVE MANY *MORE* LIVES IN THE FUTURE.

ONE MAN'S LIFE VERSUS THOSE OF *THOUSANDS*.

WELL?



SO MY CHOICE IS *OBVIOUS*.





C) VIOLENCE.

KSSH



HOW  
DARE YOU? I SELL  
PROTECTION, NOT  
OBEDIENCE!

HEY,  
WHAT ARE  
YOU--

DON'T  
EVEN  
TWITCH.



THE **GREEN  
HORNET** FOLLOWS  
NO ONE-- LEAST OF  
ALL A SELF-REGARDING,  
MIDDLE-AGED BRAT  
WHOSE DADDY LEFT HIM  
A STEEL MILL.

AND AS FOR MY  
PROTECTION--



KSSSH

--THESE  
LAST TWENTY  
SECONDS ARE JUST  
A PREVIEW OF  
YOUR LIFE  
WITHOUT IT.

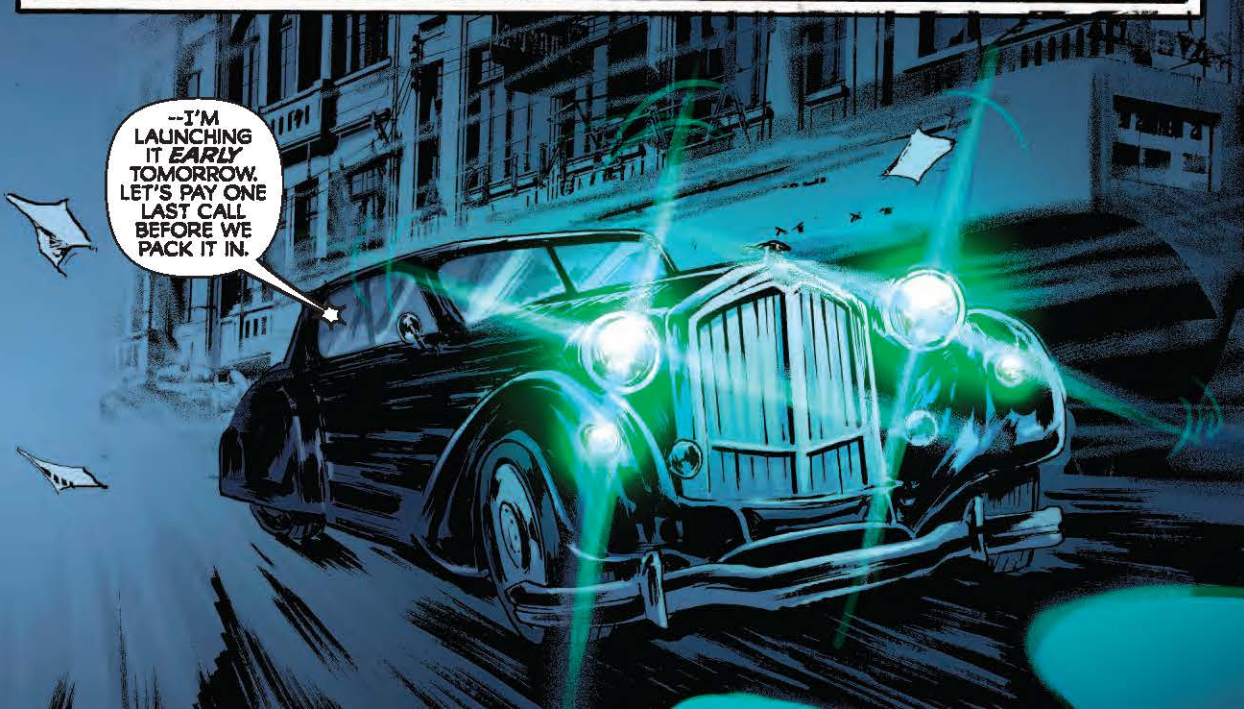
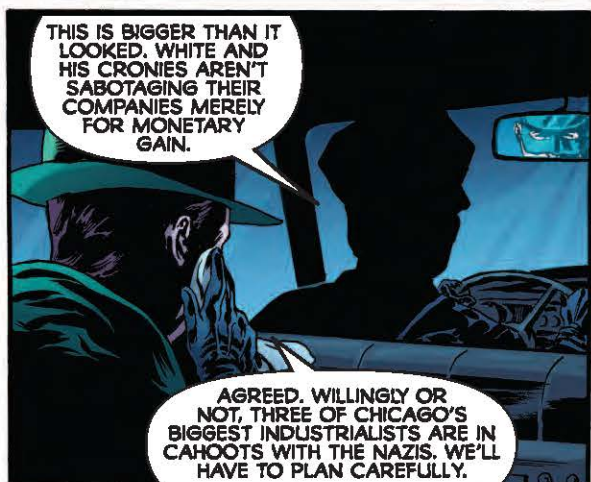


















LADIES AND GENTLEMEN--

--WELCOME TO THE DEDICATION OF **WBR RADIO**. WELCOME TO A NEW DAY.

**WBR RADIO**

**CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP**

YOU KNOW ME AS A NEWSPAPERMAN, BUT THAT'S YESTERDAY'S NEWS.

I RAN FOR OFFICE TO REPRESENT ROBBER BARONS. BUT THAT'S YESTERDAY'S NEWS.

I LET THE **ADVANTAGES** I ENJOYED FROM BIRTH MAKE ME SO **ARROGANT--**

--I LASHED OUT AT THAT GREAT POLITICAL ADVOCATE FOR THE COMMON MAN, **WINSTON MILLS**. THAT'S YESTERDAY'S NEWS--

YOU BET, SON.

**CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP**

--THE KIND THEY PRINT IN THE **PAPERS!** WE'RE HERE TO ENTER THE AGE OF NEWS DELIVERED **ELECTRICALLY**, 'ROUND THE CLOCK!

**TODAY'S NEWS! FOR TODAY'S COMMON MAN!**

YOU HEARIN' THIS **TRIBE?**

**SHUSH, MIKE.**

NOW, I UNDERSTAND WE HAVE SOME REFRESHMENTS, SO...

...PLEASE STICK AROUND.





MADE UP  
YOUR MIND  
TO JOIN US,  
CASEY?

I COULDN'T.  
THE *SENTINEL'S*  
BEEN TOO GOOD  
TO ME.

THAT WAS  
*ME* BEING  
GOOD TO  
YOU. BESIDES,  
YOU'RE  
*WASTED*  
THERE.



I DON'T  
REALLY  
KNOW  
ANYTHING  
ABOUT  
RADIO.

ME NEITHER.  
BUT I KNOW  
*YOU*.

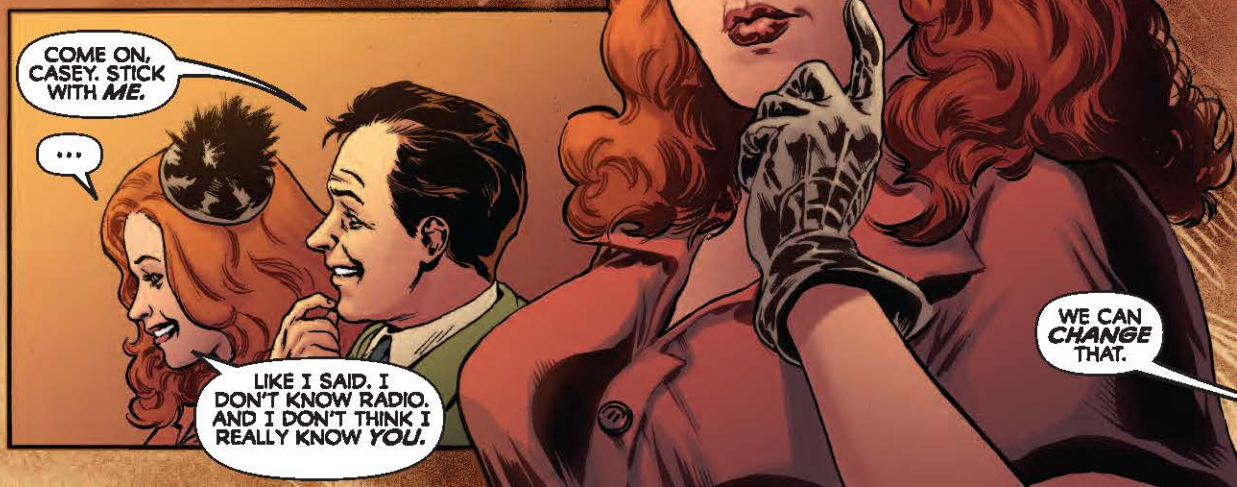
YOU'RE  
SMART,  
HARDWORKING,  
TRUSTWORTHY  
AND LOYAL.



A REAL  
SLED DOG,  
HUH?

AND *THAT*.  
THE WAY YOU  
TAKE EVERYTHING  
I SAY IN THE  
WORST POSSIBLE  
LIGHT.

I CAN'T  
FUNCTION  
*WITHOUT*  
IT.



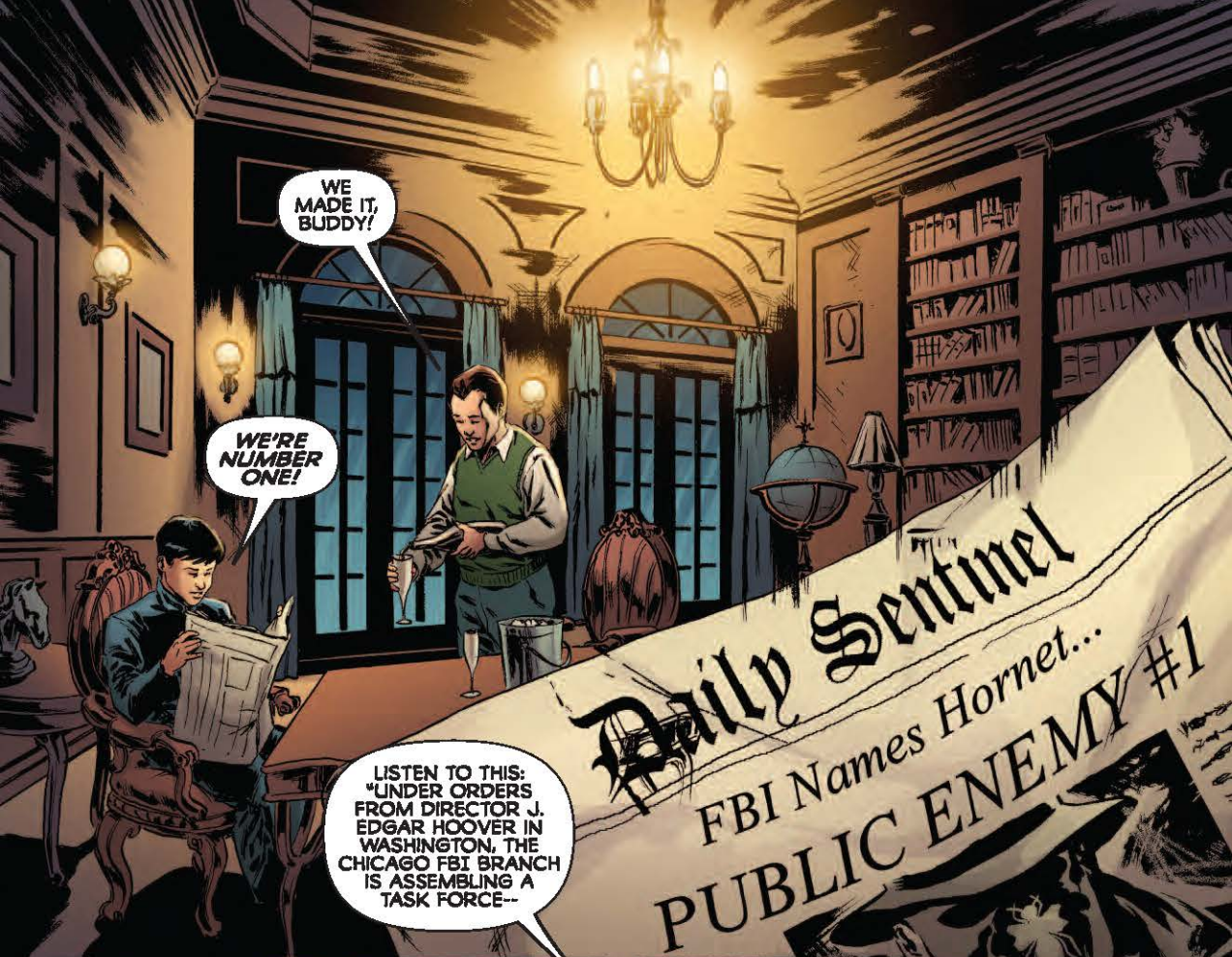
COME ON,  
CASEY. STICK  
WITH ME.

...

LIKE I SAID. I  
DON'T KNOW RADIO.  
AND I DON'T THINK I  
REALLY KNOW *YOU*.

WE CAN  
*CHANGE*  
THAT.





WE MADE IT, BUDDY!

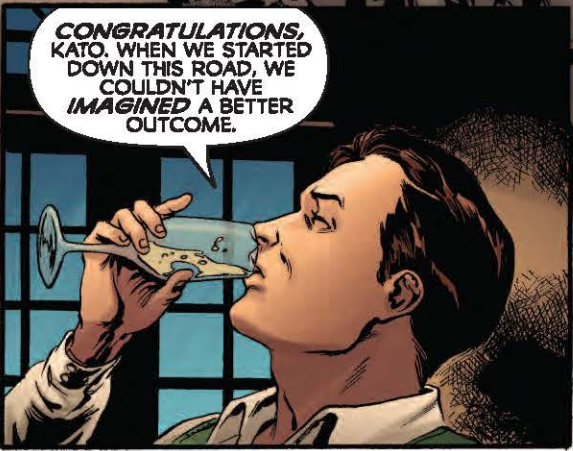
WE'RE NUMBER ONE!

LISTEN TO THIS: "UNDER ORDERS FROM DIRECTOR J. EDGAR HOOVER IN WASHINGTON, THE CHICAGO FBI BRANCH IS ASSEMBLING A TASK FORCE--

**Daily Sentinel**  
FBI Names Hornet...  
**PUBLIC ENEMY #1**

"--WHOSE SOLE MISSION WILL BE TO APPREHEND THE GREEN HORNET AND HIS ASSOCIATES."

UNBELIEVABLE. FANTASTIC.



CONGRATULATIONS, KATO. WHEN WE STARTED DOWN THIS ROAD, WE COULDN'T HAVE IMAGINED A BETTER OUTCOME.



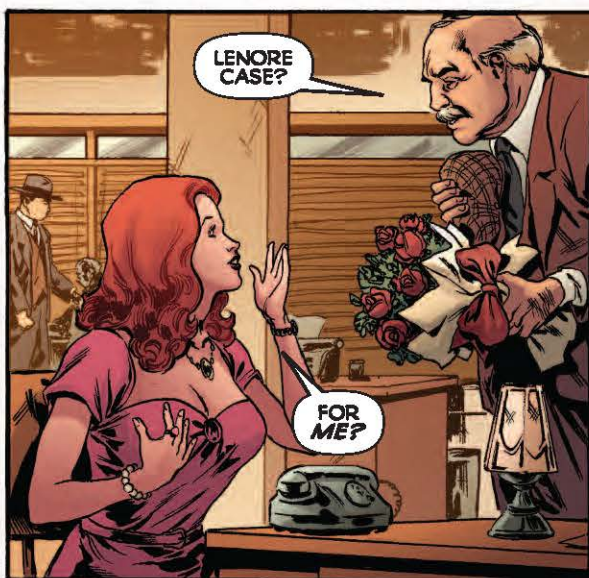
OR A MORE DANGEROUS ONE. I FEAR WE WILL SOON NEED ADDITIONAL SUPPORT.

TAKEN CARE OF. WE HAVE THE CERELLI MOB. AND THE CASINOS, THE BROTHELS, THE NUMBERS RUNNERS...



I MEAN, MORE PEOPLE IN ON THE JOKE.









EVERYTHING  
ALL RIGHT?

MMM.  
DELICIOUS.

SOMETHING  
ELSE YOU WANT?  
SOMETHING I'VE  
OVERLOOKED?

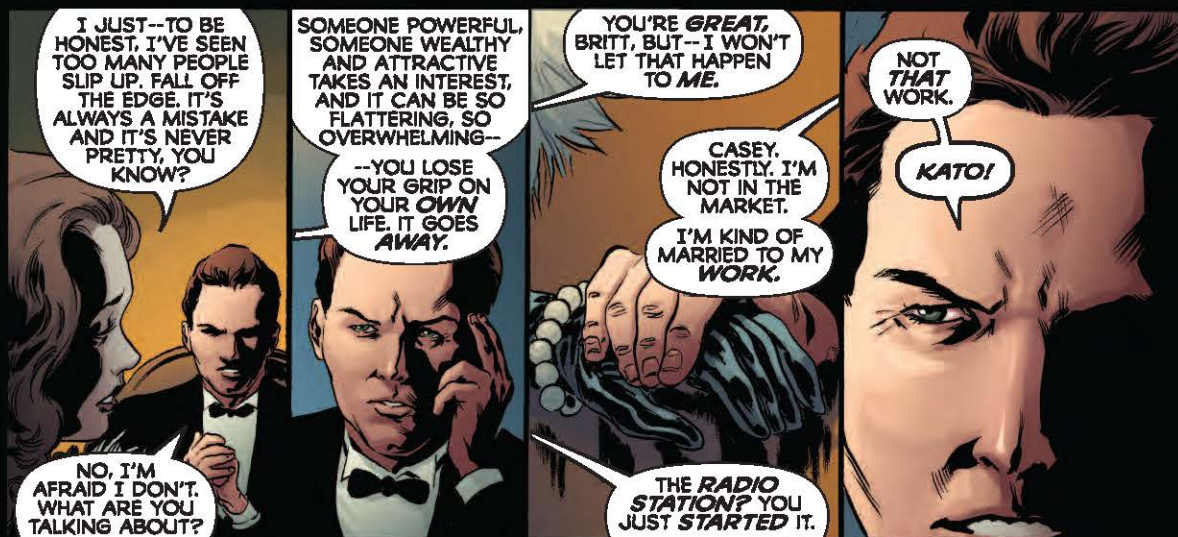
OH, NO. NO.  
THIS IS ALL...QUITE...  
EXTRAVAGANT.



THEN  
WHY DO  
YOU LOOK  
LIKE YOU'RE  
WAITING TO  
SEE THE  
DENTIST?

I'M--  
I'M SORRY.  
YOU'VE GONE  
TO SO MUCH  
TROUBLE--

DON'T  
APOLOGIZE. JUST  
TELL ME WHAT THE  
MATTER IS, CASEY.  
I'M YOUR FRIEND,  
I HOPE.



I JUST--TO BE  
HONEST, I'VE SEEN  
TOO MANY PEOPLE  
SLIP UP. FALL OFF  
THE EDGE. IT'S  
ALWAYS A MISTAKE  
AND IT'S NEVER  
PRETTY, YOU  
KNOW?

SOMEONE POWERFUL,  
SOMEONE WEALTHY  
AND ATTRACTIVE  
TAKES AN INTEREST,  
AND IT CAN BE SO  
FLATTERING, SO  
OVERWHELMING--  
--YOU LOSE  
YOUR GRIP ON  
YOUR OWN  
LIFE. IT GOES  
AWAY.

YOU'RE *GREAT*,  
BRITT, BUT--I WON'T  
LET THAT HAPPEN  
TO ME.

CASEY,  
HONESTLY, I'M  
NOT IN THE  
MARKET.  
I'M KIND OF  
MARRIED TO MY  
WORK.

NOT  
THAT  
WORK.

KATO!

NO, I'M  
AFRAID I DON'T.  
WHAT ARE YOU  
TALKING ABOUT?

THE RADIO  
STATION? YOU  
JUST STARTED IT.



