

1936...











"...THE DARING  
AND RESOURCEFUL  
**MASKED RIDER**  
OF THE PLAINS  
LED THE FIGHT  
FOR LAW AND  
ORDER IN THE  
EARLY WEST!"

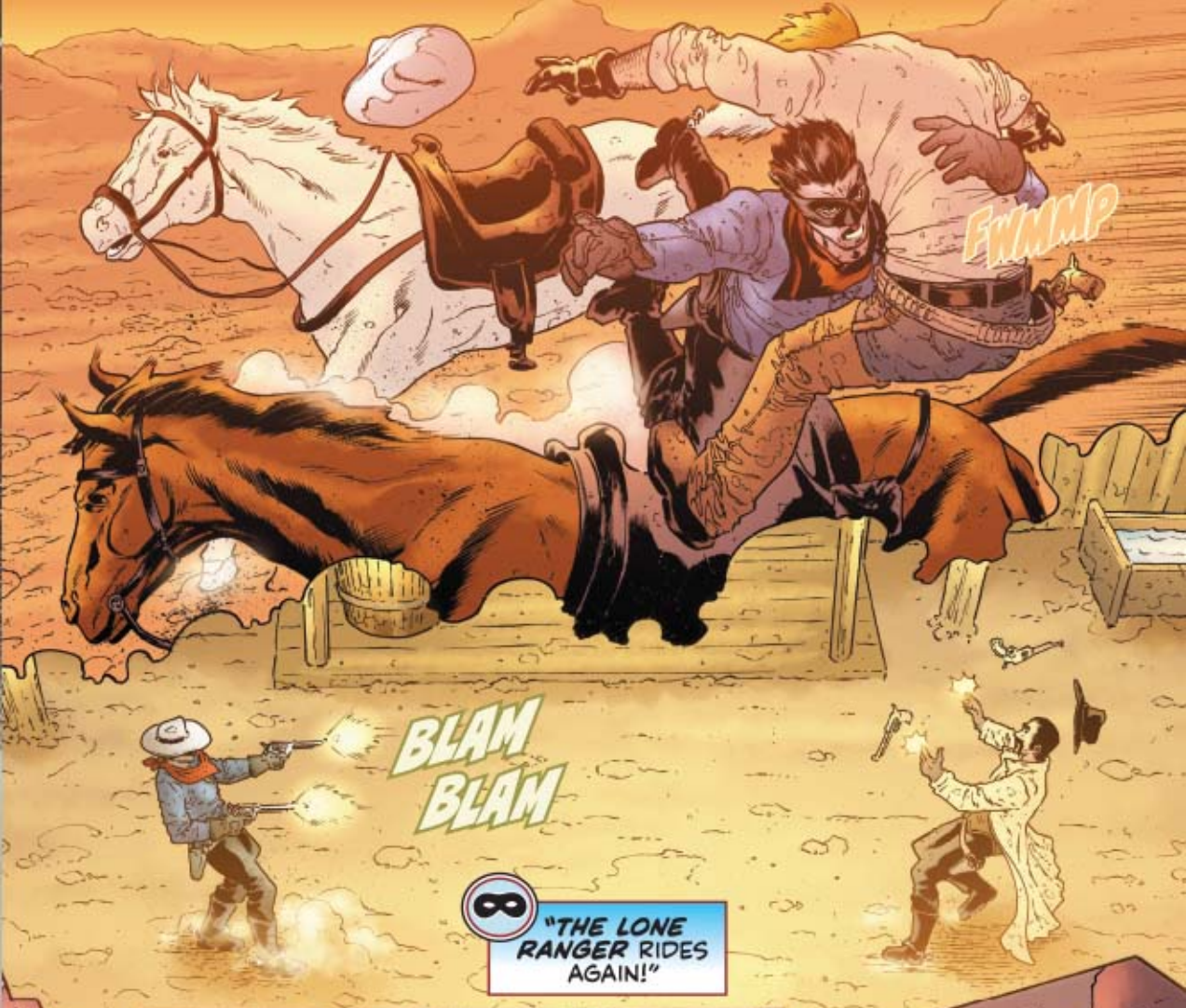
"NOWHERE IN  
THE PAGES OF  
HISTORY CAN ONE  
FIND A GREATER  
**CHAMPION OF  
JUSTICE!**"

"RETURN WITH ME  
NOW TO THOSE  
**THRILLING** DAYS  
OF YESTERYEAR!"

"FROM OUT OF THE **PAST**  
COME THE THUNDERING  
HOOFEATS OF THE GREAT  
HORSE, **SILVER!**"















THESE  
NAZIS MAKE THE  
**CAVENDISH GANG**  
LOOK LIKE SMALL  
POTATOES!  
**HITLER AND  
MUSSOLINI** ARE  
UP TO NO  
GOOD, WITHOUT  
QUESTION!



AND **THEIR** NO  
GOOD IS A FAR  
**WORSE** NO GOOD  
THAN **NO GOOD**  
EVER WAS IN MY  
DAY!

MAKES ME  
**MAD AS A  
HORNET!**



I SPENT MY **LIFE** FIGHTING  
FOR LAW AND ORDER. NOW, I  
WONDER **WHY**. I BARELY  
MADE A **DENT** IN IT.

THAT'S  
**NOT** FAIR!  
YOU HELPED  
**TRANSFORM**  
THE WILD  
WEST!



**BAH!**

IF I FEEL FORCED TO  
QUESTION **MY** LIFE, WHAT'S  
**BRITT** TO THINK JUST  
WHEN HE'S READY TO  
EMBARK ON **HIS**?



YOU WERE AN INSPIRATION...  
A LIVING **SYMBOL!** THE WILD  
WEST NEEDED **THE LONE  
RANGER...**

...AND THE **MODERN**  
CITY NEEDS A **LONE  
RANGER** JUST AS  
MUCH...MAYBE EVEN  
**MORE SO!**



DAN...  
I **NEED** TO  
TALK TO  
**BRITT.**  
I HAVE AN  
**IDEA...**



BRITT'S  
**INCOMMUNICADO.**  
HIS LAST TELEGRAM  
HAD HIM LEAVING  
KENYA FOR CHINA  
OR JAPAN.

YOUR "IDEA" WILL  
HAVE TO WAIT, I'M  
AFRAID.

WHAT'S  
WITH **KIDS** TODAY?  
JOURNEYS OF  
"SELF-DISCOVERY?"  
THIRSTING FOR  
"ADVENTURE?"  
**LIFE IS THE  
ADVENTURE!**



LOOK WHO'S  
TALKING!  
YOU HAD  
**PLENTY** OF  
ADVENTURES  
WHEN YOU RODE  
WITH ME AND  
**TONTO** ON YOUR  
SCHOOL  
BREAKS.

BUT...  
"ADVENTURE"  
WITHOUT A  
MOTIVE OR  
A GOAL IS  
EMPTY.



**DAN!** YOU  
HUNG THAT OLD  
PORTRAIT OF  
ME!  
ALMOST  
**FORGOT** ABOUT IT.  
FRED REMINGTON  
PAINTED THAT BACK  
IN 1890.

THAT  
PORTRAIT'S  
**IMPORTANT** TO  
ME! YOU WERE  
MY **GUARDIAN**,  
UNCLE JOHN.

AND I **BEG**  
YOU...BE **BRITT'S**  
**GUARDIAN**, TOO,  
WHEN HE COMES  
HOME.







IT GOES  
WITHOUT  
SAYING,  
DAN.

BEFORE YOU  
GO...LET ME SHOW  
YOU ONE *MORE*  
THING I SAVED  
THAT'S IMPORTANT  
TO ME.



MY *GOD!* I HAVEN'T SEEN  
THAT SINCE I HANDED IT  
TO YOU ALMOST *FIFTY*  
YEARS AGO!



MY MOST  
*CHERISHED*  
POSSESSION.  
MY *FATHER'S*  
TEXAS RANGER  
VEST!

THE ONE  
*TONTO* CUT  
YOUR *LONE*  
RANGER  
MASK FROM!



WHEN *BRITT*  
COMES HOME,  
I'M PASSING IT  
ON TO *HIM*.

IT'S WHAT  
I LEARNED  
THAT DAY AT  
*BRYANT'S*  
GAR.  
THE *TORCH*  
MUST ALWAYS  
PASS.



*AARRRGH!*

DAN!



DAN!  
OH, GOD,  
NO!

I'M RESPONSIBLE  
FOR YOU! I *CAN'T*  
LET YOU DIE!

I'M  
RESPONSIBLE...





A year and a half later, DAN REID'S office is the same. Only the NAMES have changed, albeit too LATE to protect the INNOCENT...

LAWS ARE SUBVERTED! INFLUENCE IS BOUGHT! EVEN **THE PRESS** IS SUBJECT TO INTIMIDATION! THERE'S JUST GOT TO BE ANOTHER WAY TO FIGHT THESE BASTARDS!

BRITT-SAN... THERE *IS* A WAY.

IN JAPAN, WHEN CONVENTIONAL METHODS HAVE FAILED... THERE IS ANOTHER MANNER OF DEFEATING ONE'S ENEMIES.

STRIKING... FROM THE SHADOWS!

THERE'S A LOT TO BE SAID FOR USING THE **SHADOWS** EFFECTIVELY.

UNCLE JOHN! I NEVER EVEN HEARD YOU OVER THERE!

THE SHADOWS. MASTER THEM.

LESSON LEARNED: EVEN THE WALLS HAVE EARS.

KATO'S RIGHT, THERE *IS* ANOTHER WAY TO FIGHT... NOW THAT YOU'RE READY.

I HAVE A MESSAGE FOR YOU.

A MESSAGE FROM WHOM?

YOUR FATHER.





I JUST  
WITNESSED **PASSION**  
IN YOU, BRITT...  
HEARD YOU **DEFINE**  
YOUR **MISSION**  
IN LIFE!

WHAT?  
TO FIGHT AN  
**UNBEATABLE**  
FOE?



**NOBODY'S**  
UNBEATABLE...  
BUT A **SYMBOL**  
IS!

A **SYMBOL**  
OF **HOPE** TO  
PEOPLE FACING  
**LAWLESSNESS**,  
DEPRESSION AND  
MAYBE **WAR**!



I **CAN'T**  
BE A  
**SYMBOL**--



**THE LONE**  
**RANGER** WAS  
A **SYMBOL**!  
**JOHN REID**  
WASN'T.

THIS CITY  
NEEDS A **NEW**  
**LONE RANGER**  
FOR A **NEW**  
AGE!

**YOU!**



**ME?!**  
I **CAN'T** BE  
THE **LONE**  
**RANGER**!

YOUR  
**FATHER**  
BELIEVED YOU  
COULD!

THAT'S  
WHY HE  
GAVE ME  
**THIS** TO  
GIVE TO  
YOU!



UNCLE  
JOHN...  
WHAT **IS**  
THAT?

MY BROTHER'S...**YOUR**  
GRANDFATHER'S **TEXAS RANGER**  
VEST HE WORE THE DAY HE WAS  
**GUNNED DOWN** AT **BRYANT'S GAP**.



**TONTO**  
CUT MY **LONE**  
**RANGER**  
MASK FROM  
THIS...

...LEAVING JUST  
ENOUGH **LEATHER**  
TO **SOMEDAY**  
CUT ONE **MORE**  
MASK...

...**YOURS!**





1894... Bryant's Gap, Texas...  
a HELLISH canyon...

HIS  
VEST NOW  
BELONGS TO  
YOU, DAN.

WHICH...  
WHICH  
ONE IS MY  
DAD?

IT'S ALL IN  
SHAMBLES NOW.  
MAKES ME MAD  
AS A HORNET!

THAT  
SECOND ONE  
IS DAN'S.



THE FIRST  
IS "MINE." TONTO  
DUG IT TO FOOL  
BUTCH CAVENDISH  
INTO THINKING  
HE MASSACRED  
US ALL!



TWENTY  
YEARS...  
NOBODY TOLD  
ME HOW FAST IT  
ALL GOES...



NOW THAT  
CAVENDISH  
BUSTED OUT OF  
PRISON, WHAT ARE  
WE GONNA DO,  
UNCLE JOHN?

AND I  
MEANT,  
"WE!"



YOU'RE  
GONNA DO  
NOTHING...  
...BUT  
DIE!



