



CENTURY CITY,
OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN...

COME ON, LET'S
SEAL THE DEAL.
THIS GUY'S BODY
MAKES MY SKIN
CRAWL...SO TO SPEAK.



WHO THE
HELL-

WIERD



LET'S
GET THE
HELL OUTTA
HERE!

YOU
SAID
IT!

PERFECT TIMING.
I WAS HOPING THE
GREEN HORNET OR
HIS PARTNER, KATO,
WOULD SHOW UP.



DUDE,
WHATCHA
DOIN'?! WE
GOTTA BOLT,
LIKE, NOW!

JUS' GIMME
WHEEZE
A SEC TO
KOFFE
CATCH MY
PANTE
BREATH.

THIS GUY
SMOKES TOO
MUCH.



C'MON,
BENNY...

SORRY,
TONY.



OOF!



WHY,
BENNY?



GOODBYE,
TONY.
BENNY
NEVER LIKED
YOU.



HANDS WHERE
I CAN SEE
'EM!

WH-WHERE
AM I? WHO
ARE--?

WHAT
THE HELL'S
GOIN' ON?!



THEY SAID WE
JUST MISSED
GRABBIN' KATO.

SURE, LIKE
THAT'LL EVER
HAPPEN.



DAMNIT!
I MISSED
HER.

DON'T BE
TOO HARD
ON YOURSELF,
MISS ADAMS.



WHOEVER YOU ARE,
DROP WHATEVER
YOU'RE HOLDING.

YOU CAN PUT
YOUR WEAPONS
DOWN. I AM NO
ONE SPECIAL,
NOR AM I
A THREAT
TO YOU.

IF YOU DO NOT
BELIEVE ME, YOU
MAY SEE FOR
YOURSELF.



MAYBE I WILL.

SO I TAKE HIM UP ON HIS OFFER.

AND WHAT I SEE IS NOT WHAT I WAS EXPECTING.



I SEE HEROES FROM DIFFERENT TIMES...

...DIFFERENT WORLDS.

ALL CARRYING WEAPONS— LIMITED BY A MISSION THAT IS BIGGER AND MORE DANGEROUS THAN ANYTHING I HAVE EVER ENCOUNTERED.



