

NEW YORK, 1939

"DON'T GET ME WRONG, I ENJOY A BIT OF GLAMOUR AS MUCH AS THE NEXT THIEF, BUT SHOULD WE NOT BE CHASING OUR QUARRY?"

"PATIENCE, MY DEAR ESMERALDA. AREN'T YOU A BIT CURIOUS?"

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN ALL OVER AMERICA, WBS GRAND THEATER IN NEW YORK CITY, WITH THE HELP OF OUR GOOD FRIENDS FROM SATINEX LAUNDRY DISHWASHING LIQUID, ARE PROUD TO BRING YOU THE FIRST THRILLING RADIO ADVENTURE OF...

...MISS FURY AND THE BLACK SPARROW!

APPLA

WELL, I SUPPOSE WE SHOULD BE GRATEFUL.

THEY DON'T KNOW IT, BUT TECHNICALLY, THEY ARE APPLAUDING FOR US.

DIOS MIO. I'D RATHER HAVE THEIR JEWELS THAN THEIR ADULATION, FURY.

BUT FIRST, HOUSEWIVES ALL ACROSS THIS GREAT COUNTRY, HAVE YOU FOUND YOUR HANDS TO BE LOSING THAT YOUTHFUL GLOW, THE SAME GLOW THAT YOUR HUSBAND FELL IN LOVE WITH?

BRUNO FERNAN
... STAR ...
DAVILA AND SIMONE

WBS GRAND THEATER
... MIREIA RODRIGUEZ

APPLAUSE

WELL, MAKE HIM FALL IN LOVE WITH YOU ALL OVER AGAIN BY SWITCHING TO SATINEX DISHWASHING LIQUID. THE GENTLE, REJUVINATING CLEANSER THAT RESTORES, REMOISTURIZES, AND REPLENISHES THAT SHINE!

OR JUST GET A NEW MAN, I SAY.

WHISPER, DEAR.

OUR TARGET MIGHT HEAR YOU.



"I GIVE YOU WELTON FURRO, SPARROW."

"IRON SHIPPING MAGNATE BY DAY, INVESTOR IN ARCAIC ARTIFACTS BY NIGHT."

"MARRIED A WOMEN WHO COULD BE HIS GRANDDAUGHTER."

"FOR LOVE, I'M EVER SO CERTAIN."



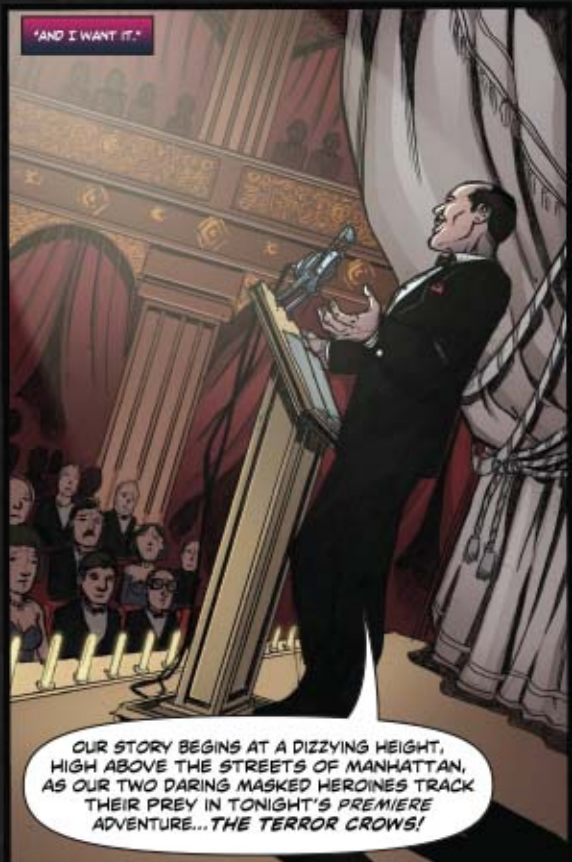
RUMOR HAS IT HIS PERSONAL IRON IS GOING A BIT SOFT, AND HE PAID HANDSOMELY FOR SOMETHING TO HELP HIM... WELL, KEEP UP, IF YOU GET MY MEANING.



HE NEVER LEAVES HIS MANSION ANYMORE. HIS POOR WIFE MUST BE EXHAUSTED.

WELL, I HATE TO BREAK UP A COUPLE ON THEIR HONEYMOON...

...BUT IF HE'S GOT THIS ITEM, IT MUST BE PRICELESS.



"AND I WANT IT."

OUR STORY BEGINS AT A DIZZYING HEIGHT, HIGH ABOVE THE STREETS OF MANHATTAN, AS OUR TWO DARING MASKED HEROINES TRACK THEIR PREY IN TONIGHT'S PREMIERE ADVENTURE...THE TERROR CROWS!



GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT, BLACK SPARROW. YOU'RE JUST IN TIME.

GOLLY, YOU KNOW I NEVER MISS AN ADVENTURE WITH YOU, SENORITA FURY!

WHO IS THAT BANDITO YOU ARE STARING AT?



"BANDITO?"
"GOLLY?"

WHO WROTE THIS TRIP?



WHY, THAT'S
FREDERICK BOONE,
SPARROW.

LEADER OF A
GANG OF SOCIALISTS
KNOWN AS THE
TERROR CROWS.

AND MY
INFORMATION
SAYS HE'S A
TRAITOR.



I USED TO BE
A SOCIALIST...
DID NO ONE
DO ANY
RESEARCH?

SHHH,
PLEASE!



HOLY FRIOLES,
SEÑORITA
FURY!

ARE WE
GOING TO TAKE
HIM DOWN?

THAT WE
ARE, MY SPICY
SIDEKICK!



NO, THIS IS OFFENSIVE.
I DEMAND YOU STOP
AT ONCE.

I'M
SPANISH, NOT
MEXICAN.

AND I AM
NO ONE'S
"SIDEKICK."

YOU'RE
MAKING
A SCENE,
DEAR.



IT'S TIME, MY
BROTHERS.

I AM AFRAID TONIGHT'S
PERFORMANCE IS
CANCELLED.

AND I AM ALSO
AFRAID WE SHAN'T BE
LEAVING ANY WITNESSES
THIS EVENING.

BLOOD IS
OUR ENTERTAINMENT,
YOU SEE.



HAVE YOU MADE ANY ENEMIES OF GIANT BIRDMEN LATELY, FURY?

NOT AS I RECALL, SPARROW.

MY SPICY SIDEKICK.



OH. YOU'RE GOING TO PAY FOR THAT.

WHY ARE THEY HERE, WHY US?

I DON'T THINK THEY'RE AFTER US AT ALL, ESMERALDA.



SPARE ONLY THE ONE WITH THE STONE.

KILL ALL THE OTHERS.



HE'S OVER HERE.

BEHIND THESE INCOMPETENT BODYGUARDS.



... HOLY FRIOLES.