

NOT ONLY HAS JOHN
SUNLIGHT PIRATED THE
AUTO-GYRO, TURNING THE
SHADOW'S OWN ARSENAL
AGAINST JUSTICE, INC...

...NOT ONLY HAS HE GAINED
POSSESSION OF DOC
SAVAGE'S UQM--THE DEVICE
CONTROLLING TIME ITSELF...

...HE HAS ALSO
SENT THE MAN OF
BRONZE HURLING
TO HIS DOOM!





I'M
SORRY, BUT
I HAVE TO--

I SAID...
COME WITH ME.
IT WILL *NOT*
TAKE LONG.



WELL,
OKAY, BUT
JUST FOR A
MINUTE.



THE AVENGER BECOMES THE
RARE OUTSIDER ADMITTED INTO THE
SHADOW'S SECRET SANCTUM...

THIS
PLACE...IT-IT'S...
HAUNTING!

BUT
DESERTED!

NOT
EXACTLY...

YOUR SANCTUM'S
IN THE EMPIRE
STATE BUILDING?
HOW...BIZARRE!

WE PART
HERE. I'M OFF TO
HALLIBENSON TO
FIND MY FAMILY.

FIRST,
COME
WITH ME.



MISSION ACCOMPLISHED, BOSS.

MEET **PAT SAVAGE**, THE GOOD DOCTOR'S COUSIN.

WHO'S THE GUY? I CAN'T MAKE OUT HIS **FACE** IN THE SHADOWS.



OH MY GOD!

WHAT'S **WRONG** WITH HIS **FACE**?! IT-IT'S SO--

KNOW HIM ONLY AS... **THE AVENGER**.



WHAT IS A **FACE** BUT A **MASK** OF **CAMOUFLAGE** DRAPING ONE'S **EMOTIONS**?

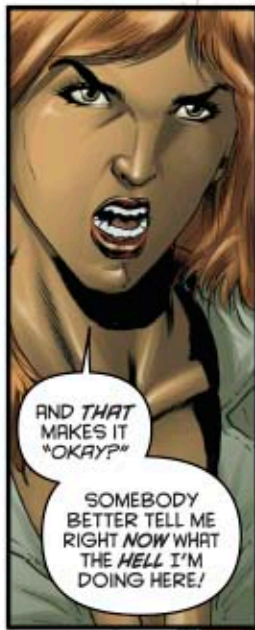
JUDGE HIM BY HIS **DEEDS**, NOT HIS **VISAGE**.

DO I MAKE MYSELF **CLEAR**?



I **DON'T** NEED ONE MORE MAN **BULLYING** ME JUST BECAUSE HE HAS A--

PAT! IT'S OKAY. HE TREATS **EVERYONE** THE SAME.



AND **THAT** MAKES IT "**OKAY**?"

SOMEBODY BETTER TELL ME **RIGHT NOW** WHAT THE **HELL** I'M DOING HERE!



YOU, **PAT SAVAGE**, MAY BE THE **ONLY** ONE CLOSE ENOUGH TO YOUR COUSIN TO FERRET OUT THE **TRUTH**...AND **TIME** COULD NOT BE MORE **CRITICAL**!



AS IMPOSSIBLE
AS IT SOUNDS, A DOC
SAVAGE FROM THE
FUTURE DID BRIEFLY
APPEAR AND SHARE
KNOWLEDGE WITH
YOUR DOC SAVAGE
OF TODAY.

I MUST
FIND OUT WHAT
HE TOLD YOUR
SAVAGE.



YOU'RE RIGHT.
IT DOES SOUND
IMPOSSIBLE.

AND WHY
WOULD I TELL
YOU...EVEN IF
I COULD
FIND OUT?



I FEAR HE'S
BEARING A HEAVY
BURDEN THAT
COULD RESULT IN
HIS DEATH...

...A BURDEN
IT'S MY DUTY
TO SHARE AS
HIS...

... "ALLY."



IF THAT'S
TRUE, I'M IN.

PROVIDED...
I ONLY DEAL
WITH MARGO,
NOT YOU.

OH! Uh...
HA HA! WHAT
A KIDDER!



AVENGER!
THIS IS WHY
I SUMMONED
YOU.

HERE.



WHAT'S
IT FOR?

TESLA INVENTED
IT FOR ME.
WOVEN KEVLAR.

BUT WHY
WOULD A SHADOW
REQUIRE BULLET-
PROOFING?

IT WILL SERVE
YOU WELL IN
YOUR QUEST.



PUT IT ON.

DO THE PANTS
ITCH?



SHADOW...
BACK AT THE
FORTRESS, IT
SOUNDED LIKE
YOU *KNEW* THIS
MYSTERIOUS
WOMAN, *ELSIE*...
MOCQUINO'S
CONNECTION TO
MY BOARD.



NO. THERE
WAS NO
WOMAN...NO
"ELSIE."

THE TRAITOR
WAS MERELY
USING HIS
INITIALS, "L.C."

"LAMONT
CRANSTON!"



NO! THAT
CAN'T BE!

HE SOLD OUT
BURBANK AND THE
OTHERS. SENT THEM ON
FALSE ASSIGNMENTS
THEN INTERNALLY
SEVERED OUR
COMMUNICATIONS...

...WHILE
UNDER THE
DOMINANCE OF
THE VOODOO
MASTER!



"DOMINANCE?"
YOU MEAN
LAMONT WAS
ENTRANCED?

WHAT
DIFFERENCE
DOES THAT
MAKE?

IT SPARES
HIM A DEATH
SENTENCE.



FITS LIKE
A GLOVE.
NOT BULKY
AT ALL!



HOW DOES
IT LOOK?

I...uh...
WOW!