

I am Matt
Murdock.

I am
Daredevil.



And I am not afraid.

NEW YORK CITY.
THE MANHATTAN BRIDGE.



I CAN'T BELIEVE DAREDEVIL DID THAT. JUST JUMPED RIGHT AFTER BILLY--HE DIDN'T EVEN THINK ABOUT IT.

WHAT, YOU RATHER HE'D STAYED UP HERE?



YOU THINK HE'LL BE ABLE TO SAVE BILLY?

NO WAY. WE'RE TOO HIGH UP. THEY'RE BOTH DEAD FROM THE FALL.



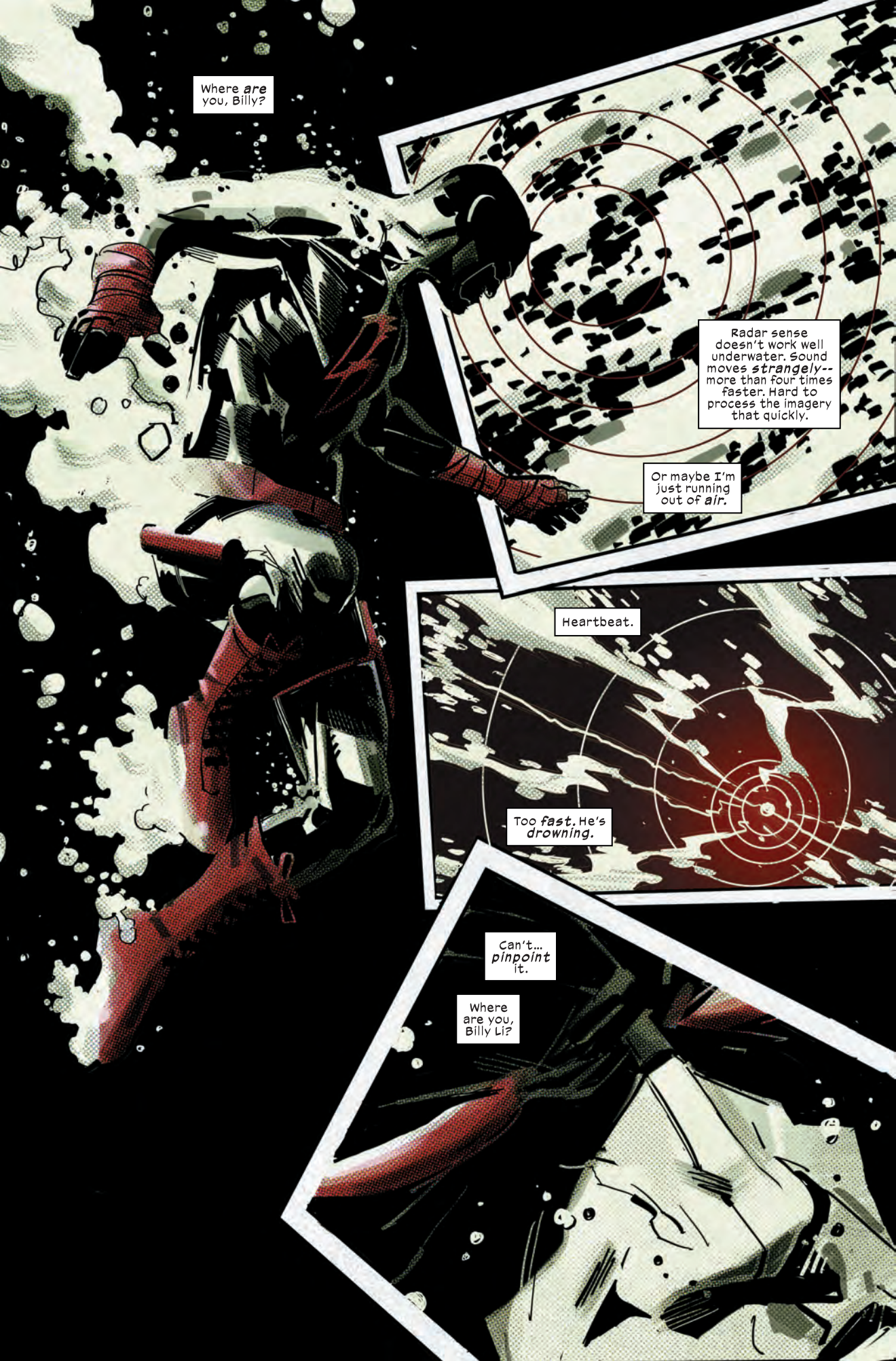
WHEN WE GO BACK, TENFINGERS WILL LOOK ME RIGHT IN THE EYES AND ASK ME IF I'M SURE THAT BILLY LI IS DEAD.

YOU KNOW HOW HE IS, YOU CAN'T LIE TO HIM. I NEED TO BE ABLE TO SAY YES, AND PUT A CHERRY ON TOP BY TELLING HIM WE TOOK OUT DAREDEVIL, TOO.



SO KEEP YOUR EYES ON THAT RIVER.

AND MAKE SURE.



Where are you, Billy?

Radar sense doesn't work well underwater. Sound moves *strangely*-- more than four times faster. Hard to process the imagery that quickly.

Or maybe I'm just running out of air.

Heartbeat.

Too fast. He's drowning.

Can't... pinpoint it.

Where are you, Billy Li?