

IT'S BEEN MONTHS SINCE THE GREEN HORNET TOOK OUT VITO CERELLI'S CRIME SYNDICATE.

THAT'S THE CON I'VE BEEN RUNNING. MAKING CHICAGO'S WORST CRIMINALS THINK I WAS LIKE THEM, BUT WORSE, WHILE I WAS CLEANING UP THESE STREETS.

I HACKED AWAY AT CERELLI'S EMPIRE UNTIL THERE WAS NOTHING LEFT BUT PIECES. THEN I SCATTERED THOSE PIECES TO THE WIND.

SO EVERYTHING SHOULD BE SWELL IN CHICAGO NOW, RIGHT?

WRONG.

THIS CITY'S HOME TO THE COMPLACENTLY RICH AND THE DESPERATELY POOR. THE GOVERNMENT'S FULL OF GUYS ON THE TAKE BECAUSE THEY'RE GREEDY.


THE POLICE DEPARTMENT IS FULL OF GUYS ON THE TAKE SO THEY DON'T BECOME THE DESPERATELY POOR.

ALL THAT MEANS IS THAT SOMEONE WAS ALWAYS GOING TO STEP UP AND TAKE CORELLI'S PLACE.

WELCOME, GENTLEMEN. AN EVENING OF PLEASURE AWAITS.



IT WAS JUST A MATTER OF TIME. WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR CHICAGO'S NEW MONSTER TO MAKE HIMSELF KNOWN.



TIME TO BURY HIM.



THERE'S A NEW PLAYER IN TOWN. CALLS HIMSELF DEMONE--THE DEMON. HE'S TAKEN A PAGE OUT OF MY BOOK, WEARING A MASK, HIDING HIS IDENTITY.

HE'S BEEN PLOTTING HIS RISE IN SECRET FOR I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG, BUT NOW HE'S OUT OF THE SHADOWS, AND HE WANTS EVERYONE TO KNOW.

UNION BOSSES...

DOPE PEDDLERS...

MAN WHAT ABOUT THE STUFF?

FORGET THE STUFF! WE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE.

IT'S DEMONE! HELP ME!

THE PIMPS...

AND THE LEGITIMATE BUSINESS OWNERS WHO USED TO PAY CERELLI FOR PROTECTION.

DEMONE HAS BEEN LETTING THEM ALL KNOW THAT THEY DO THINGS HIS WAY OR THEY DIE.

NOOO! HELP ME!

PLEASE, DEMONE. I'LL PAY. I SAID I'LL PAY!

NOW HE SAYS HE'LL PAY.

COULD HAVE GONE ANOTHER WAY IF YOU HADN'T MOUTHED OFF.

BOSS DON'T LIKE MOUTHING OFF.

AND IN THE CENTER OF IT ALL, THE MONSTER'S LAIR. THIS PLACE USED TO BELONG TO CERELLI TOO-- A SWANKY GAMBLING HOUSE AND BROTHEL.

WORD ON THE STREET IS THAT DEMONE COMES HERE REGULARLY. IT MAY BE HIS HEADQUARTERS.

TIME TO LET HIM KNOW THAT CHICAGO CAN'T HAVE TWO MASKED CRIMINALS RUNNING THE SHOW.



IT WOULD BE NICE TO GO IN LIKE GANGBUSTERS-- LITERALLY--AND END THIS TONIGHT, BUT I HAVEN'T SURVIVED THIS LONG BY BEING RASH.

I NEED TO LEARN ABOUT DEMONE'S ROUTINE, HIS CONTACTS, HIS PLANS, HIS LIEUTENANTS. THEN I TAKE HIM APART, LITTLE BY LITTLE.

THE FIRST STEP IS TO FIND SOMEONE WILLING TO GET US MORE INFORMATION SO WE CAN STRIKE HARD...

...AND STRIKE SMART.

WHAT, YOU WANT TO BE BOTH A HERO AND A JANITOR?

PRETTY AMBITIOUS FOR A COLORED.

DEMONE SAYS WE CAN DO WHAT WE WANT TO GIRLS...

...SO REMEMBER YOUR PLACE!



A GUY LIKE THIS, SOMEONE WHO STILL HAS AN OUNCE OF HUMAN DECENCY--MAYBE EVEN MORE. HE'LL DO.

YEAH, I'LL REMEMBER MY PLACE.

WE WAIT FOR OUR MOMENT, AND WE MAKE OUR MOVE.



CONGRATULATIONS ON MOVING UP IN THE WORLD. NOW YOU WORK FOR ME.



YOU WANT MY HELP? YOU GOT IT.

MAN, PEOPLE THOUGHT YOU WERE BAD...

...BUT YOU'RE LIKE A HERO COMPARED TO DEMONE.



I'M NOBODY'S HERO. YOU'D BETTER UNDERSTAND THAT.



I WANT TO KNOW EVERYTHING ABOUT DEMONE'S COMINGS AND GOINGS.

WHEN HE'S HERE, WHAT KIND OF PROTECTION HE HAS, WHEN HE'S MOST VULNERABLE, ANY COPS HE'S IN LEAGUE WITH.

FAIL, AND YOU'LL BE SORRY.





THE AFTERMATH OF CERELLI'S FALL ISN'T THE ONLY MESS I NEED TO CLEAN UP.



LENORE CASE--MY SECRETARY BACK WHEN I WAS STILL RUNNING THE SENTINEL, AND LATER PART OF THE GREEN HORNET'S EXCLUSIVE INNER CIRCLE.

SHE SET HERSELF UP AS A BANK ROBBER, THREW HER LIFE AWAY JUST TO MAKE ME SEE THAT GIVING UP BEING THE GREEN HORNET WAS A BAD IDEA.



I GOT THE MESSAGE, LOUD AND CLEAR, BUT CASEY WAS STILL GOING TO ROT IN PRISON. I DIDN'T MUCH CARE FOR THAT.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, IN MY OPENING STATEMENT I SPOKE OF THE STATE'S IRREFUTABLE EVIDENCE--

--INCLUDING THE ACCUSED'S COSTUME AT THE TIME OF HER APPREHENSION.

OF COURSE, THE IDEA THAT THE GREEN HORNET COULD BE A WOMAN IS PREPOSTEROUS.

SURE, CASEY HELD UP THE BANK. SHE EVEN BURNED THE MONEY SHE GRABBED HOLD OF. BUT SHE DID IT FOR THE RIGHT REASONS.



HER CRIMES, HOWEVER, ARE NO LAUGHING MATTER. BEHOLD THE ATTIRE OF A WOMAN WITHOUT REMORSE.

A WOMAN WHO... uh...

DOES SHE DO KIDS' BIRTHDAY PARTIES TOOP?



COUNSELOR, DO YOU HAVE THE EVIDENCE YOU SPOKE OF OR DON'T YOU?

THERE SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN SOME SORT OF, uh, MIX UP.

I THINK.

MAY I HAVE A QUICK RECESS TO INVESTIGATE? HONESTLY, I HAVE NO IDEA HOW THIS COULD HAVE HAPPENED.





I KNOW HOW IT HAPPENED.

COULDN'T YOU SIMPLY TAKE THE EVIDENCE? ISN'T REPLACING IT WITH SOMETHING ELSE PUTTING SALT IN THE WOUND?

WHERE'S YOUR SENSE OF STYLE?



ONE HOUR LATER.



GIVEN THAT THE STATE HAS EVIDENTLY MISPLACED ALL OF ITS SUPPOSED EVIDENCE AGAINST MISS CASE, I HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO DISMISS ALL CHARGES.



CASEY HAD HER OWN IDEA OF HOW SHE WAS GOING TO DO THINGS. AND WOMEN LIKE TO MAKE GRAND GESTURES. I THINK SHE WAS PLEASED WITH HERSELF FOR PULLING OFF THAT STUNT.



LET'S HOPE SHE FORGIVES ME FOR SAVING HER FROM A LIFE BEHIND BARS.