

AND I TOOK IT SERIOUSLY.



AS BRITT REID, I USED THE SENTINEL RELENTLESSLY TO WAGE WAR AGAINST MY ENEMIES...

...BUT IT WAS HARDLY THE ONLY ASSET AT MY DISPOSAL.

SOMETHING INTERESTING IN THE CLASSIFIEDS, KATO?

A CODED MESSAGE FOR YOU FROM WATERFRONT EDDIE. IT SAYS PIER 23 WILL BE ACTIVE TONIGHT.



I HAD INSPIRATION. MY GREAT-UNCLE WAS A DARING AND RESOURCEFUL MASKED RIDER IN THE OLD WEST.



I HAD MONEY. MY FATHER HAD LEFT ME HIS FORTUNE...

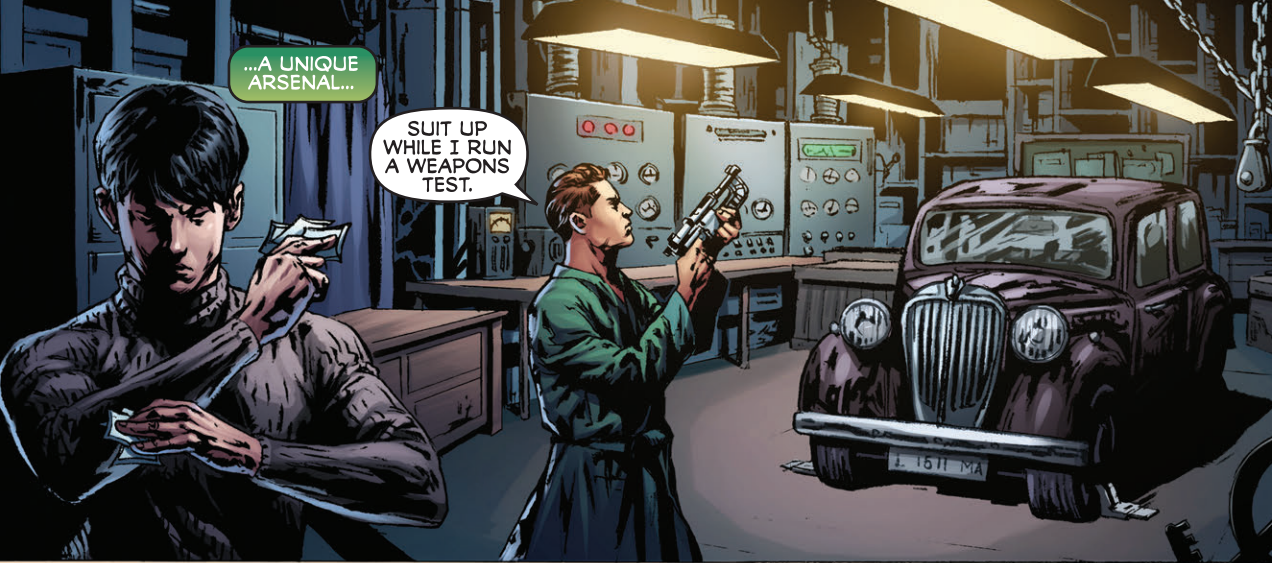
THEN LET'S GO.



...WHICH I USED TO BUILD A HIDDEN LAIR...

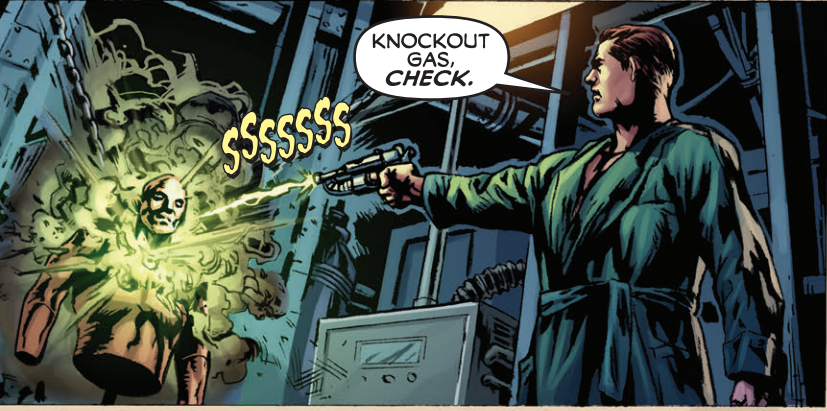
WE HAVE WORK TO DO.





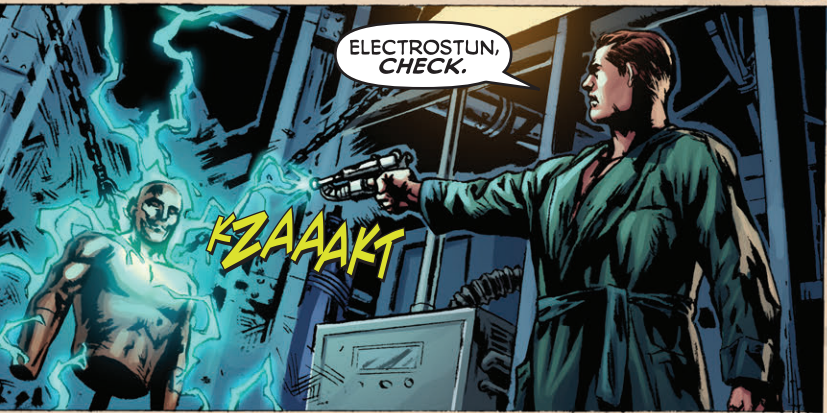
...A UNIQUE ARSENAL...

SUIT UP WHILE I RUN A WEAPONS TEST.



KNOCKOUT GAS, CHECK.

SSSSSSSS



ELECTROSTUN, CHECK.

KZAAAKT

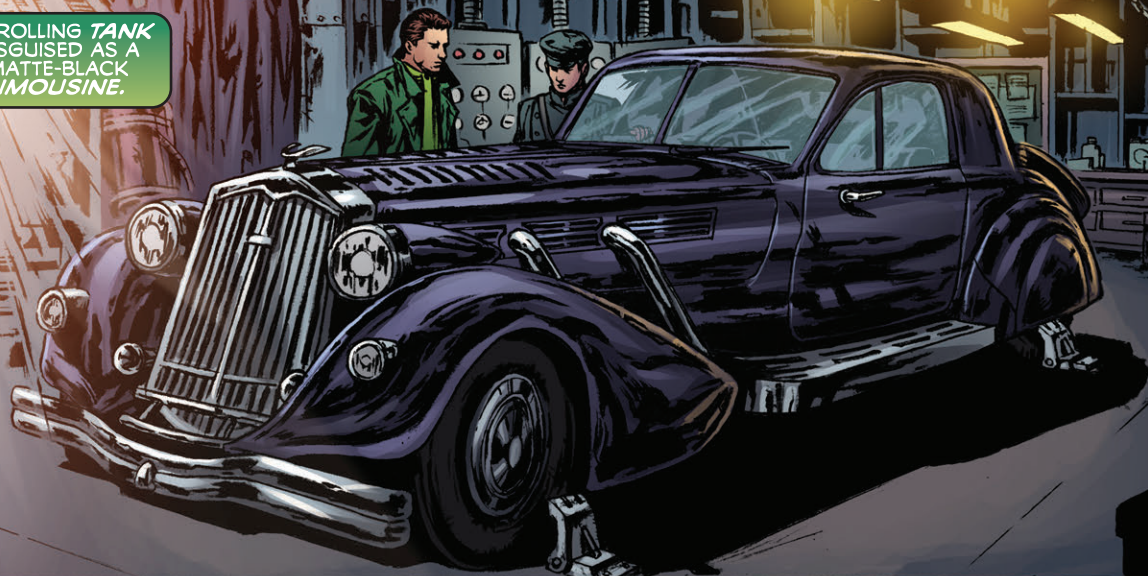


BRING THE CAR AROUND.



...AND BEST OF ALL...

...A ROLLING **TANK**
DISGUISED AS A
MATTE-BLACK
LIMOUSINE.



LET'S
ROLL.

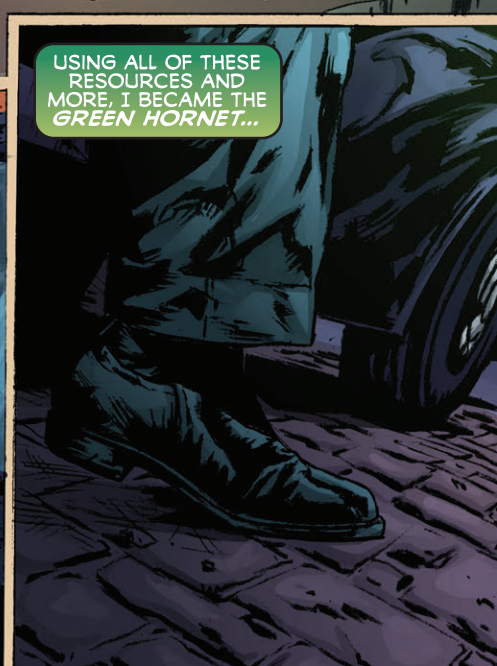
"BEST OF ALL"?
SCRATCH THAT.
EDIT IT. I
BURIED THE
LEAD. REWRITE:

BEST OF
ALL...

...I HAD A JAPANESE **VALET**
WHOSE MASTERY OF
SOMETHING CALLED THE
"MARTIAL ARTS" MADE HIM
A MATCH FOR ANY FIVE
MEN, MAYBE TEN.



USING ALL OF THESE
RESOURCES AND
MORE, I BECAME THE
GREEN HORNET...





...THE WORLD'S FIRST
SUPER-CRIMINAL.



THE STING

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