

MARVEL
COMICS
M



DAREDEVIL

AND **BATMAN**



CHICHESTER • MCDANIEL • FISHER • WRIGHT

Eye for an Eye

STORY

D.G. CHICHESTER

PENCILS

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INKS

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LETTERS: BILL OAKLEY ENHANCEMENT: DIGITAL CHAMELEON DESIGN: COMICRAFT'S JOHN MARASIGAN

New York, New York. The city that never sleeps. Tired-wired citizens too stressed out to care about or connect with anybody but themselves.



A boy named Matt Murdock could go that way... but his boxer-father teaches him to fight past the self-interest trying to T.K.O. his decency. When the mean streets threaten to run down an old man, Matt's training comes to the rescue. That reckless idealism costs Matt his sight... but the accident magnifies his remaining senses. At first, all it means is he feels the pain of his father's murder that much worse. After he brings the killers to hard justice, though, those senses connect him to the world around. They remind him what it means to care.

**And it's because he cares,
that Daredevil protects his city with
such reckless idealism.**

Gotham city. Deep skyscraper canyons of vice. Men and women here suffer just to get by. Or they've found a way to rise above.

The privileged Wayne family, out for the night at the movies. A fanciful illusion of light and shadow. Except when the lights finally die at the end of the picture show, all that's left is the darkness. And out of that blackness comes a man and a gun and a double murder that leaves young Bruce Wayne an orphan. Not that he's alone. He has his rage... and the cold obsession it spawns. A mission to drive cowardly, superstitious criminals to their knees and crawling back to the shadows.

**Gotham's still no paradise, but the suffering's
been eased some. Because now those skyscraper
canyons belong to the Batman.**



In Elseworlds, heroes are taken from their usual settings and put into strange times and places -- some that have existed, or might have existed, and others that can't, couldn't or shouldn't exist.

The result is stories that make characters who are as familiar as yesterday seem as fresh as tomorrow.



GOTHAM CITY.

SUNDAY NIGHT.

SAY A PRAYER
FOR THE DEAD.

THE DARK KNIGHT
STRADDLES THE
LINE BETWEEN
ORDER AND
CHAOS. THAT'S
NO METAPHOR--
IT'S STARK,
GRISLY FACT.
ON ONE SIDE OF
WAYNETECH'S
ADVANCED R&D
CENTER, A
GLEAMING TEMPLE
TO SCIENTIFIC
PRECISION.
ACROSS THE WAY,
A SLAUGHTER-
HOUSE. SIMPLY
MURDER.

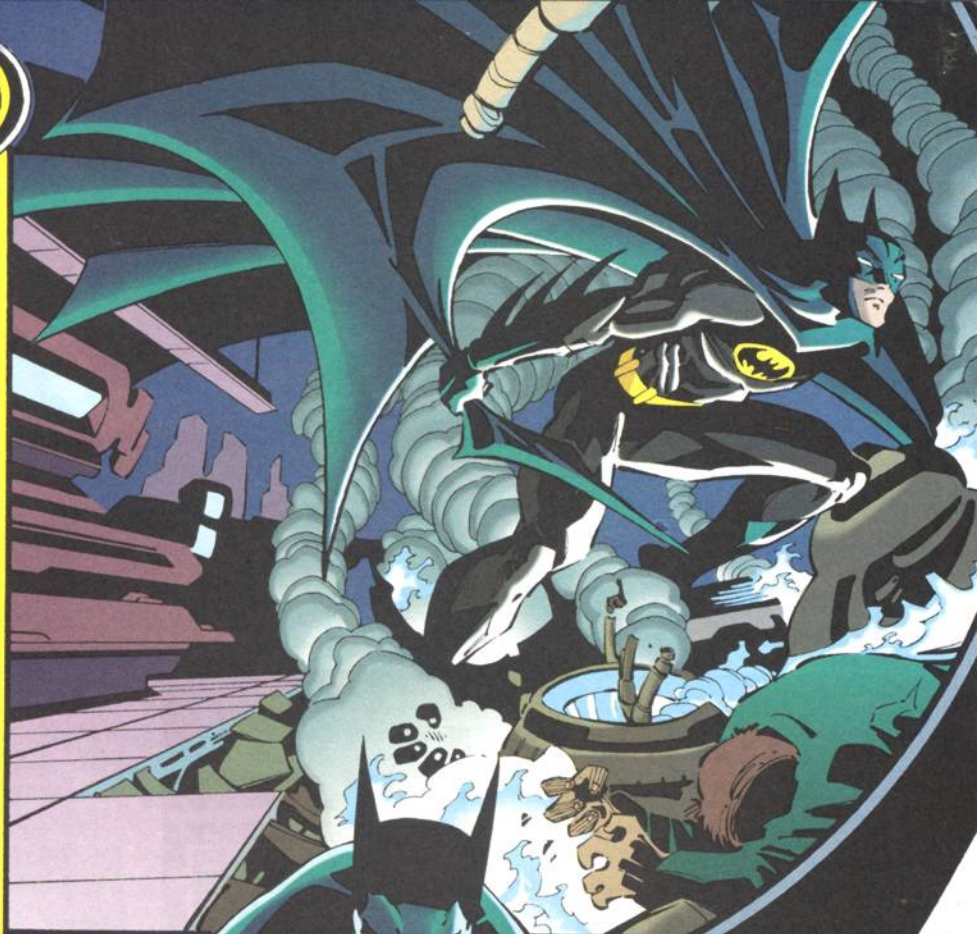
THE BATMAN
STUDIES THE
SPLIT & SCARRING
THE RESEARCH
LAB IN HALF;
THE TWISTED
SYMMETRY A
CLUE TO THE
KILLER. TWO-
FACE. DRIVEN
BY RAGE AND AN
OBSESSION
WITH DUALITY.
IN HIS CUNNING
WAKE, THERE'S
ENOUGH
DESTRUCTION
TO MASK ANY
MOTIVE FOR
WEEKS.

UNLESS YOU'RE
THE WORLD'S
GREATEST
DETECTIVE,
WITH YOUR OWN
OBSESSION.

THE DEVICE
HIGHLIGHTS
SWEAT AND OILS
LEFT BEHIND BY
HUMAN CONTACT.

IT SHOWS
WHERE THE
CRIMINAL'S
HANDS RAKED
AND SLASHED
AND TORE...

...AND FINALLY
SETTLED ON
THEIR PRIZE.



NEURAL NET PROTOTYPE
INSERTION / EXTRACTION
APPARATUS

IT WAS BRUCE WAYNE WHO ASKED THESE MEN AND WOMEN TO GO AFTER THE BREAK-THROUGH THAT GOT THEM KILLED. MORE THAN EVER, THAT MAKES IT THE BAT-MAN'S RESPONSIBILITY TO FORCE A MURDERER TO PAY FOR HIS CRIMES.

AND TO STOP TWO-FACE BEFORE HE TURNS THE DISCOVERY HE STOLE INTO SOMETHING TRULY DANGEROUS.



FRIDAY, NEW YORK, NEW YORK.



WFET AMY SPRINGER

"THIS WEEK ON 'STREET SIDE'-- ARE HIGH-PROFILE HEROES TOO GOOD FOR LOW-RENT CRIME? IN THE PAST WEEK, VIOLENT ROBBERIES HAVE PLAGUED OVER A DOZEN TECHNOLOGY SUPPLY COMPANIES IN THE CITY. BOTH TRADITIONAL LAW ENFORCEMENT AND SELF-APPOINTED VIGILANTES HAVE BEEN SLOW TO RESPOND.

"ARE STOLEN CIRCUIT BOARDS TOO MUNDANE A HEADLINE FOR THE BIG APPLE'S 'CHAMPIONS OF JUSTICE'?"

FIFTY-SEVEN FEET BENEATH LOWER MANHATTAN. NYNEX TELEPHONE SWITCHING STATION FORTY-SEVEN.

LINEMAN SAM BIREN AND HIS PARTNER WENT DOWN THIS HOLE TO CHECK A DISRUPTION IN SERVICE.

THEY ENDED UP WITH MORE THAN THEIR DIAL TONE CUT OFF.

SKREEEE
SQUEEE

SKREET

SQUEEE



S.O.P. WAS FLIP A SWITCH,
GET THE PHONES RINGING,
GRAB A SLICE OF
ORIGINAL RAY'S ON THE
WAY BACK TO CENTRAL.

NOT TONIGHT
AND NEVER
AGAIN.

SKREEEE

SHHH.
SHOW A LITTLE
RESPECT.

DAREDEVIL'S HYPERSENSIVES
SPREAD THROUGH THE MAZE
OF CABLES, SEARCHING OUT
ANYONE ELSE STILL BELOW.

HUNTING FOR
JUSTICE.

ANOTHER HUNTER
TRACKS THE
UNDERGROUND
COLD--

--SCANNING FOR
THE PARTICULAR
HEAT OF A
HUMAN BODY--

--A POTENTIAL SUSPECT IN
ANOTHER ACT OF INHUMANITY.

LIKE HIS PARTNER, CHAZ MOLLETTI
IS EQUALLY MURDERED AND UN-
LIKELY TO TAKE PART IN THE NIGHTLY
NYNEX PIZZA BINGE.

THE KILLER--OR
KILLERS--TOOK
A LIFE...

...AND CIRCUIT
BOARDS MADE
WITH GOLD-
PLATED
CONNECTORS.



QUICKLY PASS YOUR HAND IN FRONT OF A BURNING CANDLE, AND THE FLAME WILL PULL IN THE DIRECTION OF THE WAKE.

A SMOKE CAPSULE WHISPER-BILLOWS IN THE TOMB-STILL AIR, WAITING FOR ANY MOVEMENT TO DRAW IT TOWARD THE SOURCE.

THE THIN FUMES ARE INVISIBLE...

... BUT THEY REVEAL THEMSELVES WITH A CHEMICAL BURN... A BITTER STINK... AN ACRID TANG.



SOMEONE'S STILL DOWN HERE.

MAYBE THE SAME MURDERING SOMEONE WHO ALSO STOLE LENGTHS OF VALUABLE COPPER.

DAREDEVIL IS BLIND.

HE CAN'T SEE THE SPOT OF BLOOD THAT STREAKS FROM HIS GLOVE TO THE CABLE.



COLD RED ON BRIGHT BRASS.

IT CATCHES THE BATMAN'S EYE--

--RAISING SUSPICION--



--DROPPING THE
DETECTIVE INTO
POSITION TO
ASK TOUGH
QUESTIONS--

--IN AS HARD-
HITTING A
MANNER AS
NECESSARY.



NO EXTERNAL
SENSATION
DAREDEVIL WARNS
HE'S
BEING STALKED--

--THE DARK
KNIGHT IS
THAT GOOD--



--BUT AN INTERNAL
"RADAR" DRAWNS
AN OUTLINE OF
MENACE.



TRKATOOM!

DAREDEVIL'S KNOWN
AS THE MAN
WITHOUT FEAR--

--AN ATTITUDE
DEFINING CER-
TAIN RECKLESS
ACTION--

--AS IN SLEDGEHAMMERING
A DEFENSE TO A PERCEIVED
THREAT.



BATMAN COUNTERS THE
ONLY WAY HE CAN--

--THUNDERING
FORCE,
TEMPERED WITH
FEROCIOUS
CONTROL.



I HAD SOME
QUESTIONS.

YOU APPEAR
INTENT ON
PROVIDING ALL
THE WRONG
ANSWERS.



LOOKS MORE TO ME...

RADAR STROBES, SKETCHING BATARANG FORMS IN THE BLACKNESS.

...LIKE YOU WANT TO PLAY CATCH!



DANGEROUS GAME...

...IT LEAVES YOUR HANDS FULL.



AND EMPTY-HANDED IS JUST THAT!




I DON'T NEED TO LAY A HAND ON YOU TO BRING YOU IN LINE.



THIS ENDS NOW.


THWIIIT!




EASE ON THE BRAKES IF THE RIDE'S TOO ROUGH FOR YOU...



...BUT EIGHTEEN-WHEELERS AT EIGHTY MILES PER HOUR DON'T STOP ON A DIME!



WE'RE BOTH SEWER-DIVING FOR THE SAME REASON, AM I RIGHT? THIEVES... AND MURDERERS.



NOTHING TO SAY TO THAT? WE COULD GO AFTER THE KILLERS TOGETHER...

...OR WE CAN JUST KILL EACH OTHER.

GUESS WHERE PART OF ME'S HOPING YOU'LL PLACE YOUR BET...



Neural Net Team Progress Report #0822

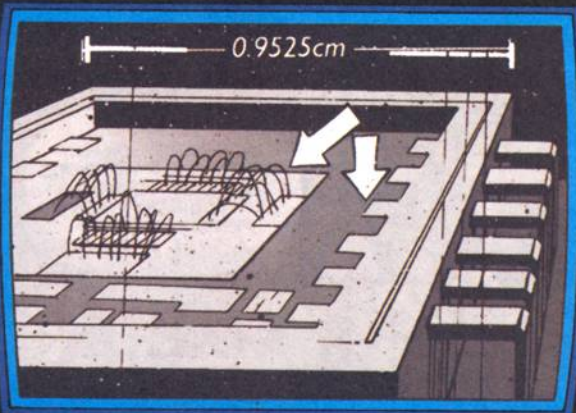
"THE CAMERA'S ON-- PUT THAT AWAY!"

"CHILL OUT, LISA ... I'M BETTING BRUCE WAYNE KNOWS WHAT CHAMPAGNE IS!"



"UH-HUH. AND HE'LL PROBABLY TURN HIS NOSE UP AT OUR BRAND!"

"WE'RE, U'M, CELEBRATING A SIGNIFICANT MILESTONE IN THE PROJECT!"



"WAYNETECH'S RESEARCH HAS LEAPFROGGED THE SILICON AND ELECTRONICS OF CONVENTIONAL COMPUTER DESIGN--

"-- IN FAVOR OF A NEURO-MOLECULAR DATA ENGINE!"



"OUR GOAL-- MOVING BYTES IN THE FREE-FORM MODEL OF AN ORGANIC BRAIN!"

"IT'S A QUANTUM SURGE FORWARD IN ANYTHING USING COMPUTING MUSCLE! APPLIANCES ... MEDICINE ... WEAPONS-- THE IMPLICATIONS FOR THE ENTIRE INFORMATION AGE ARE STAGGERING!"



"OUR PROCESS INTRODUCES NUTRIENT ELEMENTS-- PERCEPTONS-- INTO AN ORGANIC ENVIRONMENT, WHERE THE NEURAL NET PROCESSOR DEVELOPS ITS SUBSUMPTION ARCHITECTURE--"



"-- 'LEARNING' BY BUILDING A NETWORK NOT UNLIKE THE ONE OUR OWN GRAY MATTER NEURONS USE TO COMMUNICATE!"

"QUITE SIMPLY, WE'RE LITERALLY GROWING OUR PROTOTYPE, USING LIVING BRAIN TISSUE AS A TEMPLATE..."

THUMB JOCKEY ARCADE SALES & SERVICE, BOROUGH PARK, BROOKLYN.

WHAT IS IT YOU THINK PEOPLE GET FROM THESE THINGS? PINBALL--PACMAN--PRIMAL RAGE.

L-LET ME GO--

MAYBE IT'S THE MIND-ALTERING ELECTRO-SHOCK EPILEPSY OF BINARY BLASTED GRAPHICS DANCING ON THEIR RETINAS.

--I'M BEGGING--

OR THE CONGRESSIONALLY-CONDEMNED VICARIOUS THRILL OF TEARING OUT YOUR OPPONENT'S DIGITAL-VIDEO SPINAL CORD.

--GOT A FAMILY--

HALF OF ME, THOUGH, BELIEVES IT'S HOPE. THERE'S HOPE THAT NO MATTER HOW HORRIBLY YOU DID LAST LEVEL--

--NO MATTER HOW MANY DEVIANT WAYS YOU DIED--

--ONE COIN WILL GET YOU A SECOND CHANCE. ANOTHER SHOT AT WINNING...AT LIFE ITSELF!

--DON'T KILL ME DON'T KILL--

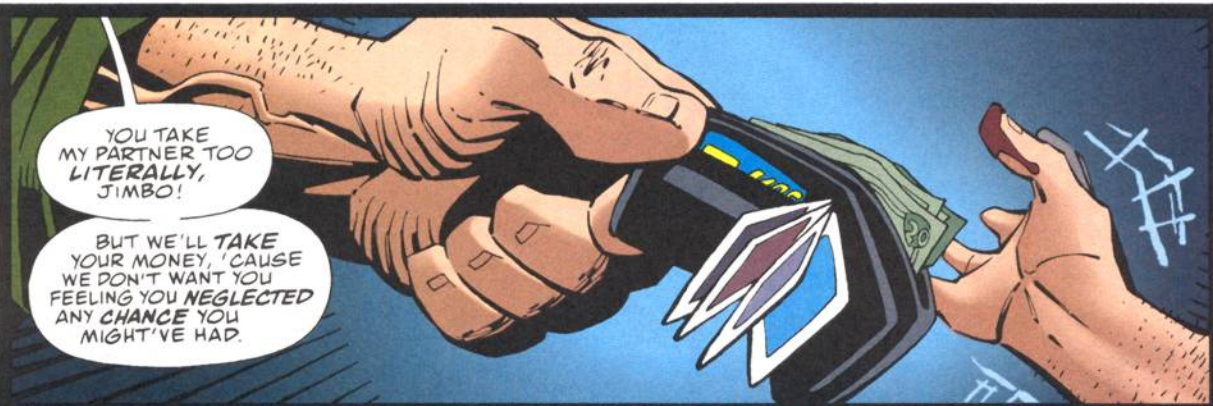
BECAUSE THE SAD TRUTH OF THE DAY-BY-DAY IS THAT THE COIN CAN LAND BADSIDE UP.

--DO ANYTHING--



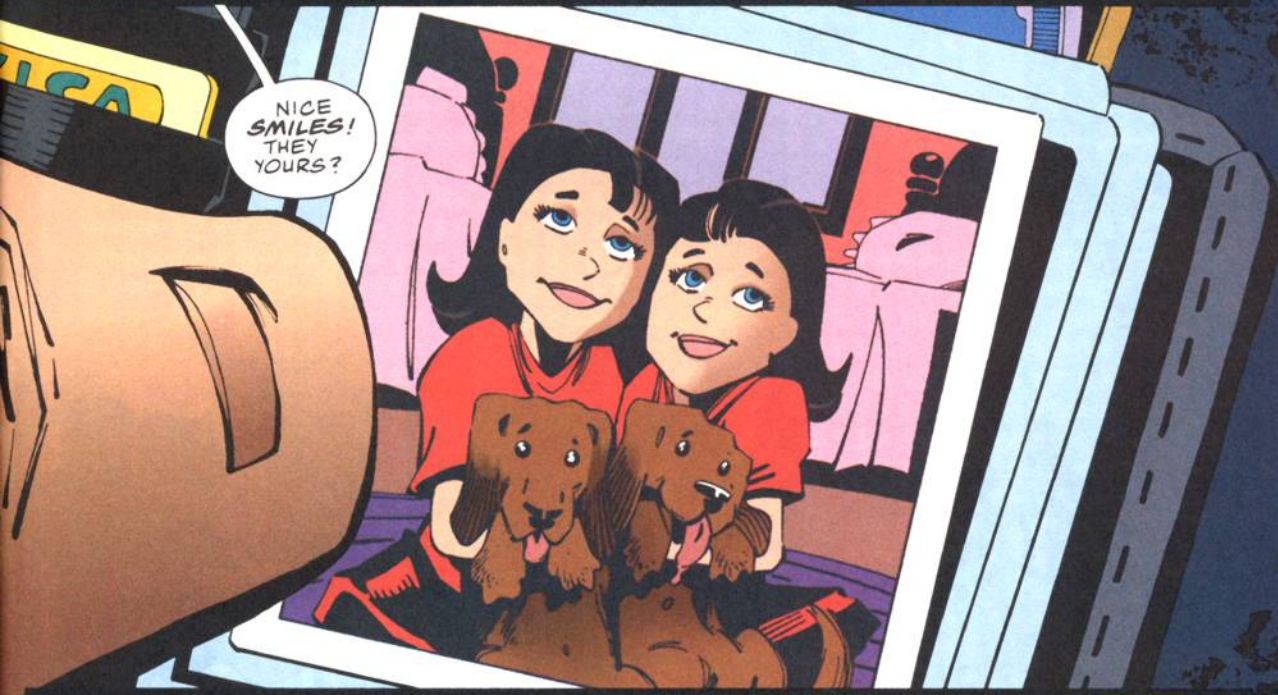
REALITY DOESN'T SCORE HIGH IN THE REPLAYABILITY DEPARTMENT, JAMES!

C-COINS? YOU WANT MONEY? TAKE IT TAKE--



YOU TAKE MY PARTNER TOO LITERALLY, JIMBO!

BUT WE'LL TAKE YOUR MONEY, 'CAUSE WE DON'T WANT YOU FEELING YOU NEGLECTED ANY CHANCE YOU MIGHT'VE HAD.



NICE SMILES! THEY YOURS?



UH-HUH. YEAH. JENNY AND ALLY.

THEY'RE TWINS.



WE CAN RELATE!

WOULDN'T YOU SAY, MR. HYDE?

GET AN EYEFUL OF JIMBO'S KIDS, TWO-FACE!

CUTE GIRLS.

MAYBE I'LL PAY 'EM A VISIT SOMETIME...

BRATOOM!
SHITAAK

KEEP THAT BLOOD PUMPING, HYDE--
TEAR OPEN THE REST OF
THAT HARDWARE SO WE
CAN GET AT THE
GUTS!

HARD TO
BELIEVE THERE'S
MONEY IN THIS
JUNK!

JUST LIKE
THERE'S CYBER-FENCES
WHO'LL PAY THE BUCKS
OUT! GAME MACHINES
ARE REALLY HIGHLY-
SPECIALIZED
COMPUTERS.

THEIR CUSTOM
MICROPROCESSORS--ONES
AND ZEROES, ON AND OFF--
ARE WORTH DECENT DOLLAR
VALUE IN THE HI-TECH
BACK ALLEY!

I LIKE
DOLLARS...
AND BACK
ALLEYS!

YOU GOT ANY
MORE OF THEM
-- WHAT DID YOU
CALL 'EM--
"SMART DRUGS"
?

ALL YOU CAN
HANDLE! BUT THAT'S A
CRUDE TERM! THEY'RE
MORE LIKE... MIND
BOOSTERS. JACKING
UP PERCEPTION,
AND--

WHATEVER.
I'M NOT MUCH
FOR PHILOS-
OPHY. I JUST
LIKE THE
RUSH!

YOU'RE
ALL RIGHT,
TWO-FACE!
THANKS FOR
LOOKING ME
UP!

YOU HAD JUST
WHAT I NEEDED
FOR THESE JOBS,
PAL. GREED...
MUSCLE... RAGE.

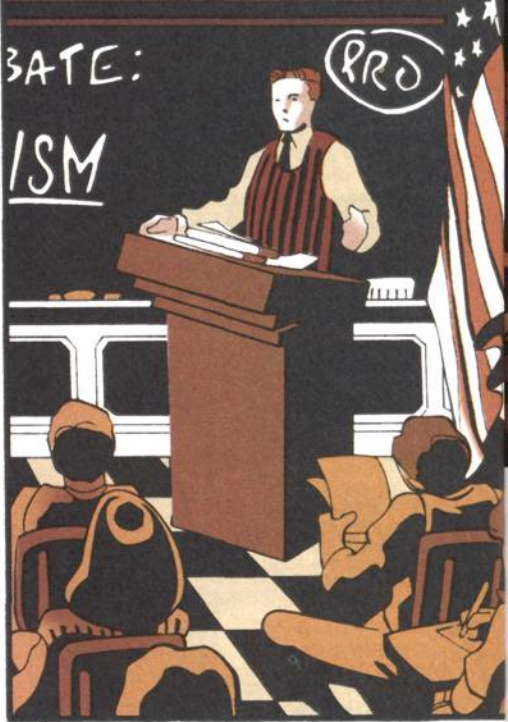
AND A
GOOD HEAD
ON YOUR
SHOULDERS...



COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY.
A HANDFUL OF YEARS
INTO YESTERDAY.

EACH SEMESTER, PROFESSOR SKART'S LEGAL THEORY TOZ HOSTS ITS "PRE-LAW LAWYER-WANNABE INVITATIONAL OPEN." THE SHARPEST EAST COAST SHYSTERS-IN-TRAINING FACE OFF FOR TWO WEEKS OF TWO-FISTED, FORK-TONGUED DEBATE.

IN THIS CORNER, NYC'S OWN MATTHEW MICHAEL MURDOCK. "THE LAW IS OUR STRENGTH AS A SOCIETY." MATT'S VOICE CUTS THROUGH THE DARKNESS IN FRONT OF HIS EYES, HIS CONVICTION BRIGHT AND SOARING. "WE CANNOT ABANDON IT TO SUIT THE RAW EMOTION OF A MOMENT OR A CASE!"



ACROSS THE RING, GOTHAM CITY COLLEGE'S RISING STAR, HARVEY DENT. "I ADMIRE MR. MURDOCK'S BELIEFS," HARVEY JABS, HIS VOICE AN INNER CITY STACCATO SPICED WITH COCKY HUMOR. "BUT IN THE COURTROOM I'M FAMILIAR WITH, WE DEAL IN FACTS!"



"AND THE REALITY IS, VIGILANTES DO EXIST! SOON, THEY'LL CARRY THE MARK OF THE CITIES THAT PARENT THEM. WE CAN EXPECT SOMETHING GRIM AND VENGEFUL IN RESPONSE TO GOTHAM'S MALIGNANT ROT... JUST AS NEW YORK'S RELENTLESS PACE WILL LIKELY GRIND OUT A STUBBORN HOTOHEAD!"



"A STAGNANT LAW CAN ONLY IGNORE THESE MEN. BUT A LIVING, VITAL SYSTEM CAN ADDRESS SPECIAL CIRCUMSTANCE... AND PERHAPS EVEN EMBRACE IT FOR THE GREATER GOOD!"

MATT LOSES BY DECISION. THAT WON'T HAPPEN OFTEN OVER THE COURSE OF HIS CAREER--

--SO WHEN IT DOES,
HE'S GOT TO PAY
ATTENTION. AND SOME
GRUDGING RESPECT.

"TOO BAD YOU'RE
HEADING BACK SO
SOON, HARVEY."

"YOU ALMOST SOUND
SINCERE, MURDOCK!"

"I AM! YOU'VE GOT
A REAL PASSION
FOR THE LAW. MIS-
GUIDED... BUT GENUINE."



"YOU JUST LIKE FINALLY HAVING
A CHALLENGE AROUND."

"WELL... YEAH."

"CLIMB ABOARD, MURDOCK. WE
STILL GOT FOUR YEARS. THIS MAY
BE AS CLOSE AS WE GET TO THE
BAR!"

"NO. I BETTER NOT."



"YOU GOT TO BALANCE IT OUT,
COUNSELOR--"

"--OR THEY'RE GONNA
EXTRADITE ME FROM GOTHAM
FOR VANDALISM--"

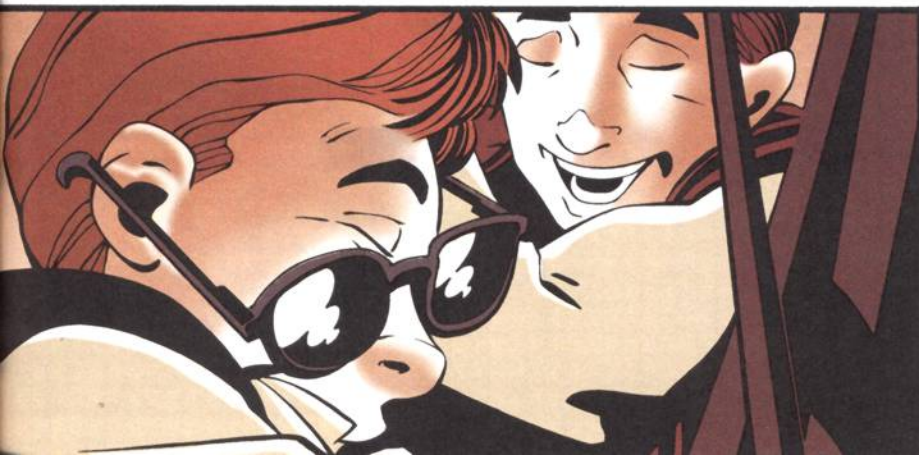
"--AND I'LL PLEA BARGAIN,
'IT WAS THE CLUMSY BLIND KID,
YOUR HONOR!'"



"OKAY, OKAY! WHERE'S--"

"FOLLOW THE CLANGING!"

"BUT JUST SO YOU'RE IN
ONE PIECE WHEN I MAKE
YOU PAY FOR THE 'CLUMSY
BLIND KID' CRACK!"



"CLOSE, MATT!
WE MIGHT HAVE
BOTH ENDED UP IN
A SIDEWALK
SANDWICH WITH
LADY JUSTICE! I
THOUGHT YOU
WERE A RISK
TAKER!"

"AND I WAS
RIGHT..."

TONIGHT, ABOVE 38TH STREET IN MANHATTAN. WAY ABOVE.

YOU CAN GO ANYTIME NOW, PAREDEVIL.

IF YOU'RE WORRIED I MIGHT FOLLOW THROUGH ON MY THREAT...

IF YOU'RE CONSIDERING SHARING RESOURCES, MY EXPERIENCE IS THE OTHER SIDE GENERALLY COMES UP SHORT.

SO IT'S "PROVE MYSELF TO BATMAN?" EXCUSE ME... "THE BATMAN!" TWO-FACE AND MR. HYDE WERE IN THAT TUNNEL.

THAT PUTS THEM IN THE LINE-UP FOR THE OTHER TECHNOLOGY JOBS.

GIVEN YOUR HISTORY, YOU WERE ON TWO-FACE'S TRAIL. KNOWING WHY WOULD HELP...

A ROBBERY. SEVERAL MURDERS.

HOW DID YOU I.D. THE PERPETRATORS?


YOU'RE A SMOOTH INTERROGATOR, AIN'TCHA?

LET'S JUST SAY I HAVE MY WAYS...




NO. LET'S SAY YOU'RE VISUALLY IMPAIRED.


YOU FAVOR YOUR OTHER MODES OF SENSORY INPUT.



A SUBTLE INCLINATION OF YOUR HEAD WHEN THERE'S A SOUND.



AN EXTREMELY SLIGHT FLARING OF YOUR NOSTRILS, PROBABLY INDICATING OLFACTORY ACUTENESS.



YOU'RE PRACTICED--OR POSSESS SENSORY ENHANCEMENTS-- MAKING YOUR POWERS OF OBSERVATION MARKEDLY PROFICIENT.



THANKS. YOURS AREN'T BAD, EITHER.


IF YOU WON'T TELL ME "WHY" WITH TWO-FACE, THEN HOW ABOUT WHAT YOU'VE GOT PLANNED. I REMEMBER HARVEY DENT FROM BETTER TIMES...



AN INTERESTING, CARELESS AND POINTLESS ADMISSION.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY DENT LOST HIS MIND AND HIMSELF WHEN BOSS MARONI THREW THAT ACID. THERE'S ONLY TWO-FACE NOW--

--LIVING HIS "LIFE" AND TAKING HIS DIRECTION FROM THE SCARRED OR CLEAN SIDE OF HIS TWO-HEADED COIN.



HE'S A CRIMINAL. I PLAN TO SEE HIM PAY FOR HIS CRIMES IN THE HARSH MANNER THE LAW ALLOWS.



HARVEY DENT IS STILL THERE! HIS... DEFORMITY--IT'S A MASK. LIKE YOURS OR MINE. ONLY WHAT HE WEARS BRINGS OUT SOMETHING... DIFFERENT.



SPEAK FOR YOURSELF. THIS ISN'T THE MASK I WEAR.

I THINK YOU NEED TO CONSIDER THE MAN INSIDE THE MONSTER--

I'LL BE SURE TO BRING THAT UP WITH THE VICTIMS' FAMILIES...



I'M NOT ADVOCATING LENIENCY! I'M JUST SAYING JUSTICE NEEDS TO AT LEAST OFFER REDEMPTION...

I'M SURE YOU'RE VERY GOOD AT... WHATEVER IT IS YOU DO IN THIS CITY, DAREDEVIL. THAT SAID-- SIT THIS ONE OUT.



WHERE ARE--?

YOU DROVE THAT FROM GOTHAM?



ON THE OPEN ROAD?
I HAVE MORE...
SUBTLE
MEANS OF
MOVING WHAT
I WANT TO
WHERE I WANT
IT.

REDEEM
YOUR
DIGNITY.
STOP ASKING
STUPID
QUESTIONS.





KWWHUMP!



KWWHUMP!

ANYONE FILL YOU IN ON THE ALTERNATE SIDE OF THE STREET PARKING?

'CAUSE I'VE GOT TO TELL YOU--

--IF THEY HAUL THIS CROSSBRED HUMVEE-LEXUS TO THE TOW YARD--

--IT'S GOING TO BE A COUPLE OF BILLS TO CUT IT LOOSE!

VRRMMMMMMM

FWOOO!



ANYONE
FILL YOU IN ON
THE ALTERNATE
SIDE OF THE STREET
PARKING?



'CAUSE
I'VE GOT
TO TELL
YOU--



--IF THEY HAUL
THIS CROSSBRED
HUMVEE-LEXUS
TO THE TOW
YARD--

--IT'S GOING
TO BE A COUPLE
OF BILLS TO CUT
IT LOOSE!

VRRMMMMKNN



Fwook!



CONSIDERING YOUR TALENT FOR MOVING WHAT YOU WANT WHERE YOU WANT IT--

--I CAN ONLY CONCLUDE YOU WANTED ME IN YOUR FACE!



NOT QUITE. BUT AS LONG AS YOU'RE THERE...

TWINK!

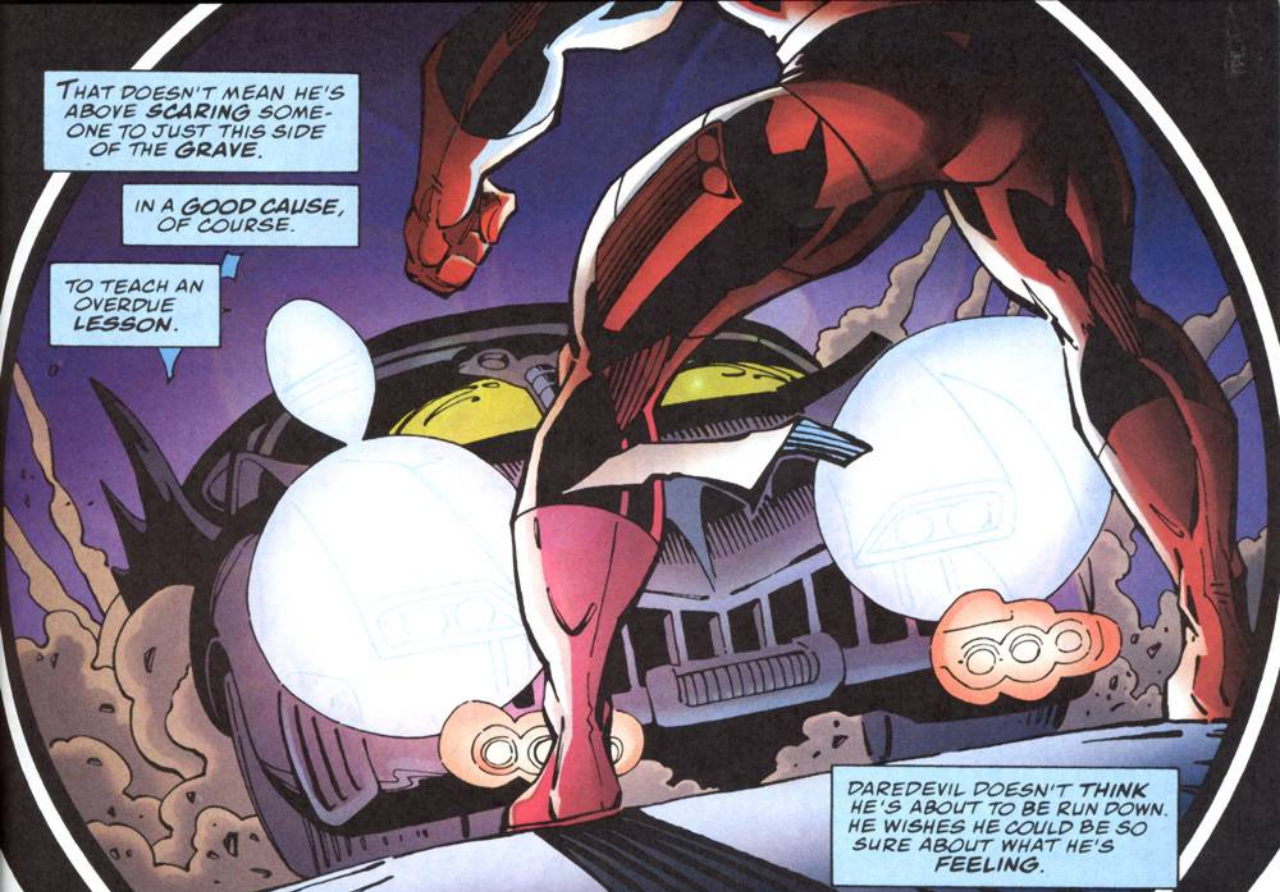


NOTHING IS MORE SACRED TO THE DARK KNIGHT THAN A HUMAN LIFE.

VERY SUBTLE.

STKREEEEEE






THAT DOESN'T MEAN HE'S ABOVE SCARING SOMEONE TO JUST THIS SIDE OF THE GRAVE.


IN A GOOD CAUSE, OF COURSE.

TO TEACH AN OVERDUE LESSON.

DAREDEVIL DOESN'T THINK HE'S ABOUT TO BE RUN DOWN. HE WISHES HE COULD BE SO SURE ABOUT WHAT HE'S FEELING.



HE CAN HYPERSENSE THE WARDRUM BEAT OF THE BATMAN'S HEART, THE STEADY HISS OF HIS DISTURBINGLY CONTROLLED BREATHS.



THEY'RE NOT A KILLER'S BIORHYTHMS. THEN AGAIN, THEY HAVEN'T MUCH CHANGED FROM THE FIGHT IN THE PHONE STATION.

THERE'S NO CLEAR WAY FOR DAREDEVIL TO KNOW WHAT THE BATMAN WILL DO.



GIVEN HIS REPUTATION-- THE WHISPERED, FEARFUL URBAN LEGENDS-- ANYTHING'S POSSIBLE.



VRRRNNKKEEEXRRMM

BLINK.





**Neural Net Team
Progress Report #1102**

"THE PROJECT HAS SUFFERED AN...
AHEM... DISTURBING SETBACK.

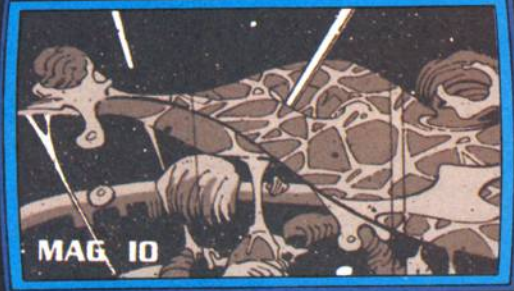


"IMPLANTING A NEURAL NET 'SEED' IN
A LIVING HOST IS UNLIKELY TO BECOME
THE FACTORY MODEL.



"WHILE HIGHER LIFE FORMS PROVIDE A
BRAIN TEMPLATE FOR GROWING MORE
POWERFUL NEURAL NET PROCESSORS--

"--THE PRODUCTION DOES, U.M... RUPTURE
THE SURROUNDING ORGANIC TISSUE.



"THE HOST DOES NOT... SURVIVE
THE PROCESS. THE RESULTING NEURAL
NET CHIP, HOWEVER, PERFORMS
FLAWLESSLY.



"WE HAVE DEVELOPED A FIELD UNIT TO
NEUTRALIZE THE PERCEPTRON NUTRIENTS
AND DISSOLVE THE CHIP GROWTH--

"--BUT THIS IS CLEARLY A NOMINAL MEA-
SURE THAT PROVIDES NO LONG-TERM
SOLUTIONS TOWARD--



"HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE?!"

"GET AWAY FROM THAT! YOU'RE NOT
ALLOWED--!"

"OH, GOOD GOD... LOOK AT HIS
FACE! LOOK AT HIS--!"



"HE'S KILLED JOEY HE'S KILLED THEM
ALL PLEASE SOMEONE--!"



"GET MY GOOD SIDE!"

OUR LADY OF PERPETUAL LIGHT, ASTORIA, QUEENS.

ONCE A CHURCH, NOW CONDEMNED, AND JUST ANOTHER SOULLESS PLACE IN THE HARD CITY.

KNOCK YOURSELF OUT, FRIEND!

PRECIOUS METALS... HI-SPEED LOGIC BOARDS... THIS IS SOME SERIOUS SILICON, GENTLEMEN!

CAN YOU HANDLE THE WHOLE FENCE?

NOT A PROB!

GIMME SOME MORE OF THEM CRANIUM CANDIES, TWO-FACE!

IT'S GOING TO TAKE ME A FEW TO FIGURE YOUR TAKE ON THIS HAUL... YOU BOYS HAVE BEEN BUSY!

IDLE HANDS DO THE DEVIL'S WORK, MA'AM!

I THINK THAT BAD BOY GETS TOO MUCH DAMNED CREDIT! IT SHORTCHANGES MAN'S CAPACITY FOR EVIL!

INTERESTING OBSERVATION...

...AND ONE WHICH YOU AND I ARE WELL POSITIONED TO EXPLORE! EACH OF US BETWEEN LIGHT AND DARK--



DON'T FLATTER YOURSELF, TWO-FACE! WE'RE NOT ALIKE!

I TRADED AWAY ANY "LIGHT"--ANY RELATIVE HUMANITY--

--Zabo Calvin Zabo I have a name I--

--AND WHAT'S LEFT IS PURE, BASIC INSTINCT, COMPLETE INDULGENCE, NO HOLDS BARRED!



I'VE KISSED GOODBYE ALL THE PETTY RESTRAINTS OF MORALITY!

FWAP!



BUT YOU'RE HELD BACK BY THIS! BECAUSE WHEN THE COIN COMES UP CLEAN, YOU'RE AS WEAK AS THE REST OF THE SHEEP!



DON'T. EVER. SCREW. WITH. THE. COIN!

NOW THAT'S THE RIGHT ATTITUDE!



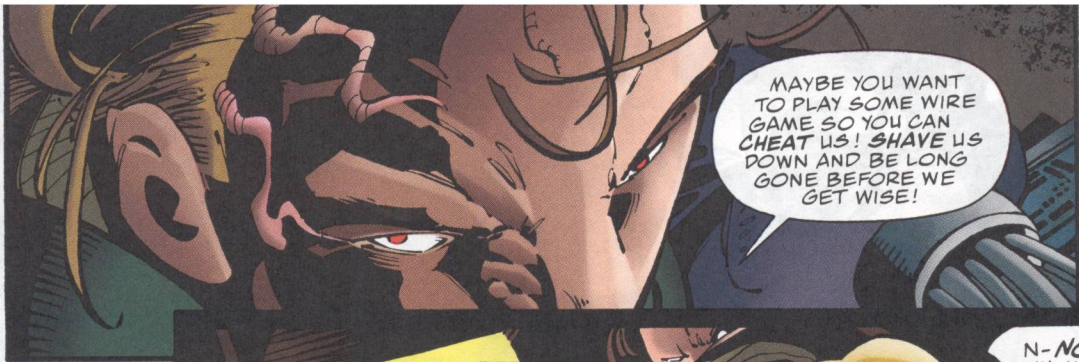
OWWTCH! WATCH THE HAIR!



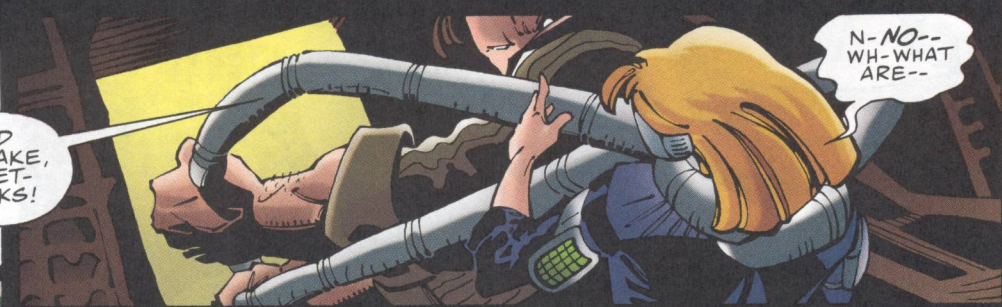
DO YOU TWO WANT YOUR TOTAL IN CASH, OR WIRED TO SOME ACCOUNT?



YOU WERE TOLD CASH. WE TOLD YOU CASH ON THE PHONE.

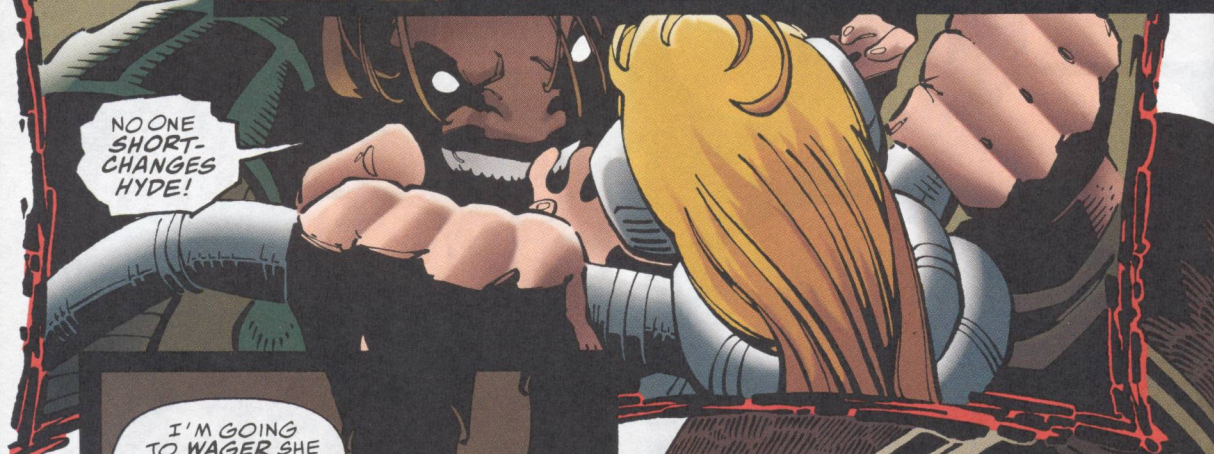


MAYBE YOU WANT TO PLAY SOME WIRE GAME SO YOU CAN CHEAT US! SHAVE US DOWN AND BE LONG GONE BEFORE WE GET WISE!



N-NO-- WH-WHAT ARE--

BAD MISTAKE, SWEET-CHEEKS!



NO ONE SHORT-CHANGES HYDE!



I'M GOING TO WAGER SHE DIDN'T BRING CASH FOR JUST THIS REASON ...



TO HELL WITH HER-- AND THESE NICKEL- AND- DIME JOBS! IT'S BEEN A BLOODY, WILD RIDE, TWO-FACE--

--BUT I'VE GOT A SERIOUS CRAVING FOR A BIGGER SCORE!

GNAWING AT YOU FROM THE INSIDE, HUH? I'VE GOT JUST THE THING IN MIND. SOMETHING SPECIAL FOR YOU, MR. HYDE.

IT'S REALLY GOING TO COOK...



NOT LONG AFTER,
BUT A LIFETIME
TOO LATE.

THEY'RE HERE
BY SEPARATE
ROADS.

THE BATMAN TRAVELED AN
INFORMATION HIGHWAY OF
FORENSIC EVIDENCE
AND CRIMINAL PATTERN
SURMISED FROM POLICE
COMPUTER NETWORKS.

DAREDEVIL CAME BY WAY OF
BACK ALLEYS RIFE WITH
SENSORY IMPRESSIONS AND
STRONG-ARMED INFORMANTS.

THEY'RE NOT SO
ALIKE AS SOME
MIGHT BELIEVE.

AND THEY'RE NOT SO
DIFFERENT THAT THEY
DON'T BOTH FEEL THE
ANGUISH OF ANOTHER
LIFE THAT COULDN'T
BE SAVED.



LET'S GIVE HER BACK SOME DIGNITY...

ALREADY DONE.



WENDY MIRO. SHE LIKED GOOD PERFUME -- CALYX. STILL STRONG ... PROBABLY PUT ON JUST BEFORE. SHE WASN'T EXPECTING TROUBLE.



ULTRASENSITIVE FINGERTIPS "READ" THE LETTERS RISING OFF SCATTERED I.D.



THIS JEWELER'S BASED IN GREENWICH. SHE MIGHT HAVE BEEN FROM A WELL-TO-DO CONNECTICUT FAMILY, LOOKING FOR SOME THRILLS "ON-THE-EDGE."



I'VE SEEN ENOUGH EXCITEMENT FOR ONE NIGHT!

HELP ME IN PUTTING AN END TO THIS! WHAT ARE THE MISSING PIECES?


TWO-FACE KILLED TO STEAL A NEURAL NET PROCESSOR PROTOTYPE -- A NEW COMPUTER CHIP MODELED AFTER THE HUMAN BRAIN.

IT'S ONE OF A KIND... AND IN THE WRONG HANDS, A CRATE OF INFORMATION AGE DYNAMITE!

THE PROTOTYPE IS "GROWN" WITH PERCEPTRON -- A SYNTHETIC "NUTRIENT." MIXING UP A BATCH IS SPECIALIZED BUSINESS...

...AND A SUPPLY OF ITS RAW INGREDIENTS WAS STOLEN FROM A LONG ISLAND CHEMICAL WAREHOUSE.





THAT'S HOW I TRACKED TWO-FACE TO NEW YORK. I HAVEN'T YET CONCLUDED HOW IT TIES IN TO HIS RAMPAGE WITH HYDE...

DON'T LET ME STOP YOU WHEN YOU'RE ON A ROLL...

... BUT MAYBE THIS CAN HELP-- ONE OF HYDE'S HAIRS!

I RECOGNIZE THE TEXTURE AND STENCH. THERE'S SOMETHING DIFFERENT, THOUGH. CHEMICAL... SYNTHETIC!

IT'S POSSIBLE FOR THE BODY TO PROCESS FOREIGN SUBSTANCES AS UNUSUAL EXCRETIONS.

THE CHEMICAL SIGNATURE'S A MATCH. HYDE'S BEEN INGESTING PERCEPTON!

THEY'RE GROWING THE NEURAL NET INSIDE HYDE?

HE'S PUSHING HYDE TO EXCESS TO "COOK" THE CHIP FASTER! INTENSIVE STRESS FIRES MORE NEURONS IN THE BRAIN.

TWO-FACE GETS A MORE POWERFUL PROCESSOR TO AUCTION OFF ... AND HIS "PARTNER" SUFFERS AN EVEN MORE GRISLY END.

NOT "THEY." THE HOST WON'T SURVIVE. IT'S TWO-FACE.

STILL THINK THERE'S A MAN UNDER THAT "MASK"?

BLEEPK

NYU FILM STUDENT MARTY TOLLIN HAD THIS VISION OF HIMSELF AS THE NEXT QUENTIN TARANTINO--

--ROLLING CAMERA ON CINEMATIC MASTERPIECES OF WICKED HUMOR AND CRACKLING VIOLENCE.



ATTENTION, JAVA-JUNKIES--



--THE SNACK BAR IS NOW CLOSED!



AFTER THIS HORROR SHOW, MARTY IS WILLING TO TRADE PULP FICTION FOR NICK-AT-NITE SITCOMS.

TRAKOOM!

NOTHING TO GET WORKED UP OVER, PEOPLE!

Get Wired!

JUST THINK OF IT AS TWICE THE EXCITEMENT AT HALF THE CAFFEINE!



WHAT ARE YOU DOING THERE? NAUGHTY-NAUGHTY!

Coffee & Cyberations



BYOOM!

Get Wired!

Coffee & Celebrations

SKRRZZZZSHHH!

TRENDY CYBERCAFES-- FUGGEDABOUTIT! GIMME A GOOD DUNKIN' DONUTS ANY DAY!

WERE YOU TRYIN' TO SEND AN E-MAIL S.O.S THERE, DARLIN'? GOOD FOR YOU I BELIEVE IN SECOND CHANCES!



IS IT JUST ME, OR DOES ANYONE ELSE SEE THE HYPOCRISY IN OUR GOVERNMENT'S POLICIES TOWARD THE INTERNET?

ON THE ONE HAND, THEY CHAMPION AL'S INFOBAHN... ON THE OTHER, BUBBA BILL AND SALACIOUS SENATORS ATTACK FREE SPEECH WITH EVER MORE INVASIVE AND REPRESSIVE LEGISLATION!

I SHOULD HAVE BEEN A POLITICIAN... ALTHOUGH I COULD SEE A NEGATIVE REACTION FROM THE RUGRAT SET WHEN IT CAME TO BABY KISSING!

AND YOU'RE TAKING RESPONSIBILITY FOR YOUR CUENTELE! OUTSTANDING!

CLEARLY NOT NATIVE NEW YORKERS!



P- PLEASE DON'T HURT ANY- ONE! W- WE'RE-- I'M SUE, AND MY HUSBAND, TODD-- WE OWN THE P- PLACE, AND--

NICE PLACE, KIDS! LET'S HOPE THE MAYOR THINKS SO! WE'RE DEMAND- ING TEN MILLION FOR YOUR RELEASE--





OR WE FEED YOU PIECE-BY-PIECE TO YOUR COFFEE GRINDER!



NOW THIS IS LIVING! HAVING IT ALL ...

...AT THE EXPENSE AND MISERY OF OTHERS!



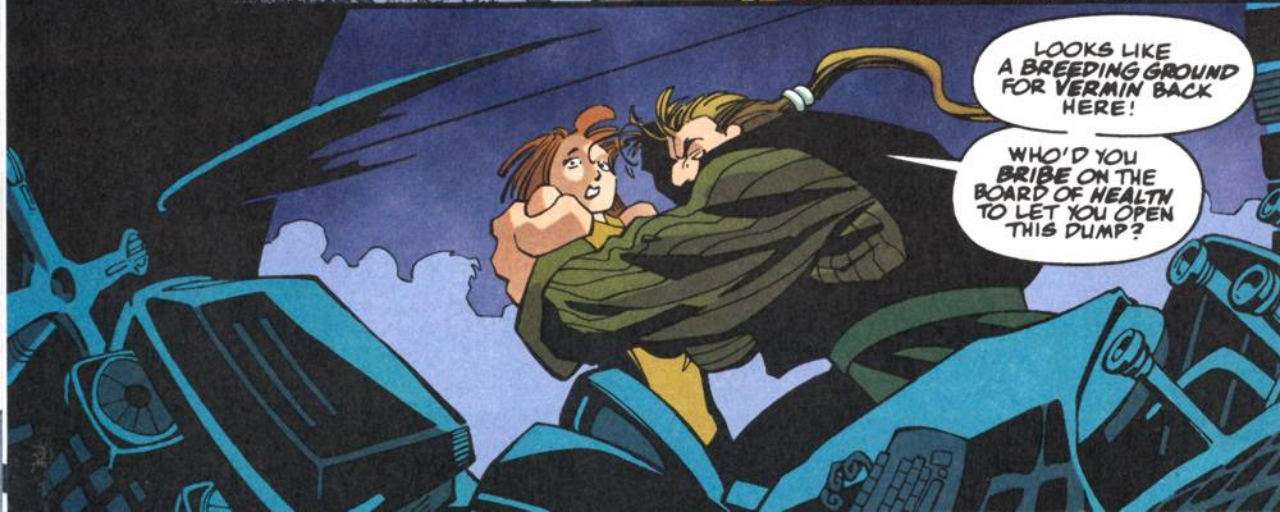
BUT I'M NOT WITHOUT COMPASSION.

I'M GONNA SPARE TODDY FROM HAVIN' TO SEE JUST WHAT ME AND THE MISSUS IS GONNA GET INTO...

KWOOOM!



KEEP LIVING FOR THE MOMENT, BIG BOY... YOU'RE ABOUT READY TO POP!



LOOKS LIKE A BREEDING GROUND FOR VERMIN BACK HERE!

WHO'D YOU BRIBE ON THE BOARD OF HEALTH TO LET YOU OPEN THIS DUMP?



HYUAARG!

THWIIIT!



KRAAK!

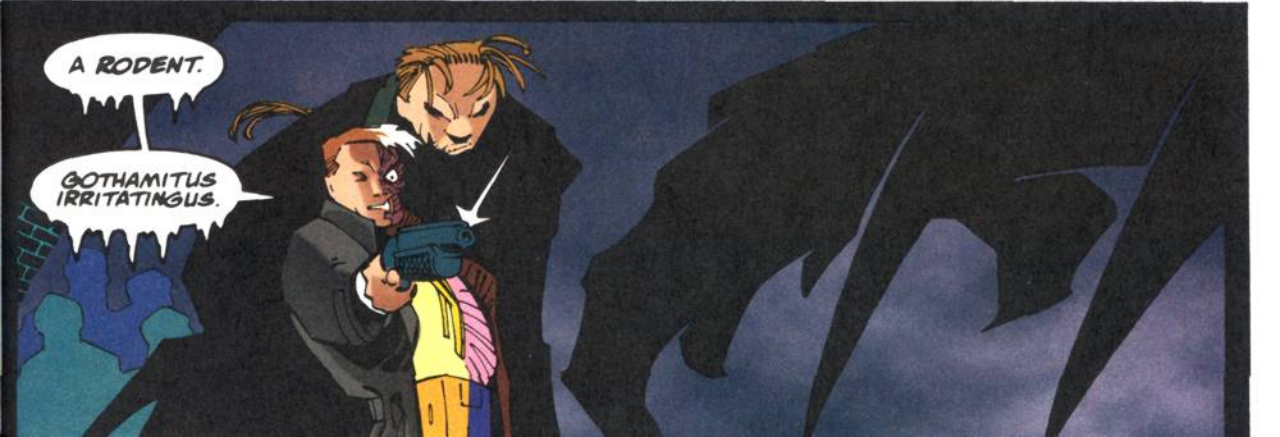


HLURKG!

GET AGAINST THE WALL. STAY OUT OF THE WAY.



WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU??



A RODENT.


GOTHAMITUS IRRITATINGUS.



IT WAS THAT COWAT THE KEYBOARD, WASN'T IT? SHE GOT OFF HER SHE-MAIL SHRIEK...

SMART AGENT SOFTWARE TROLLS THE INTERNET, PROGRAMMED TO LOOK FOR KEY PHRASES. NAMES... DESCRIPTIONS.

SMARTER THAN YOU, TWO-FACE. YOU SHOULD KNOW BY NOW THAT'S NOT GETTING YOU ANYWHERE WITH ME!



I WOULDN'T THINK OF IT-- NOT AFTER HOW LONG WE'VE KNOWN EACH OTHER.

BUT WITH COMPLETE STRANGERS I CAN BE MORE CALLOUS...

THE BATMAN DETERMINES DISTANCE AND TECHNIQUES FOR DISARMING A FELON.

HE'S FASTER IN MOTION THAN TWO-FACE IS ON THE TRIGGER...

...BUT NOT STRONGER THAN A STRANGE AND NEW ADVERSARY.



GOT HIM, MR. HYDE?

OH, YEAH. GOOD BONES. THEY'LL CRACK NICE AND LOUD!

MAYBE
"CALLOUS" DOESN'T
QUITE SAY IT. MAYBE
I SHOULD HAVE SAID
"SAVAGE"...

KLIK

TRKAKAAASHH!

BRATTOOM!

BTAANG!

KNFOOSH



GREASE FIRE.
NASTY. LOOKS
LIKE YOU JUST ADDED
ARSON TO YOUR
CHARGES, HARVEY!

YOU'RE
DANGEROUS
WITH THAT
THING!



LET ME
SHOW YOU
WHAT I CAN
DO WITH
IT...!



TROUBLE
GETTING HERE,
DAREDEVIL? YOU
SHOULD HAVE
RIDDEN WITH
ME.



TWGRAAK!

MAYBE I WOULD HAVE... IF YOU HADN'T SPED OFF TO PLAY THIS YOUR WAY!

THEN AGAIN, PROBABLY NOT... I'VE SEEN THE WAY YOU DRIVE!

HOW'S IT HANGING, HYDE?



TKOOMKAAK!

GOOD BONES.

ARE YOU GOING TO TAKE THAT FROM A GUY IN A CAPE?

EXIT



EVEN A PATHETIC
ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON
KNOCKOFF LIKE YOU DESERVES
TO BE ABUSED WITH A
BIT MORE STYLE!



YOU'LL
BOTH
DIE
SLOW...

ESPECIALLY IF
WE'RE WAITING ON
YOU TO DO IT!

I THINK HE'S
BEEN PROPERLY
MOTIVATED--

--NOW
BREAK TO
THE SIDE!



KWRKOOOM!

I'M GOING TO
TEAR YOU BOTH
A NEW--



EVERYBODY
OUT!

HE LOOKS
SCARY, BUT HE
MEANS WELL.

I'M
PRETTY
SURE...



NO! THIS IS MY SCORE! MY BIG SCORE!



THE ONLY SCORE HERE IS TWO-FACE'S! HE'S PUT AN "ORGANIC" COMPUTER CHIP IN YOUR HEAD TO MISUSE YOUR BODY LIKE AN INCUBATOR!



AND KEY TO THAT BETRAYAL IS THE FACT YOU'RE EXPENDABLE...

I'VE READ YOUR JACKET--YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO HAVE A PUNCH THAT CAN PUT SUPERMAN INTO ORBIT!

BUT THAT EXTRA MUSCLE IS BEING DIVERTED INWARD TO FEED YOUR "PARTNER'S" DOUBLE CROSS!

TWO-FACE!!



TRUTH HURTS, I GUESS!

AND THOSE TWO ARE SUPPOSED TO BE THE GOOD GUYS!



BUT IF IT'S PAIN THEY'RE AFTER... LET'S SPREAD THE JOY!

I JUST--WANNA MAKE--MOVIES!

EVER CONSIDERED A CAREER AS A HOSTAGE, BOY? IT'S GRATIFYING--



--IF SHORT-LIVED--!

CLEAR OUT OF HERE!



URRLK!

YOU TREATED ME LIKE A RABID DOG, TWO-FACE!



WATCH WHERE YOU'RE--

NOW I'M BETTIN' IF I REALLY CUT LOOSE-- REALLY FOAM AT THE MOUTH-- IT'LL SMOKE THE CRUD YOU STUCK IN MY SKULL!



WHATTA YOU SAY, BRAT? HELP ME OUT HERE!

I HEARD YOU'RE INTO MOVIES. I'M A BIG HERSCHEL GORDON LEWIS FAN, MYSELF! EVER SEE "10,000 MANIACS"?

SEEMS LIKE OVERKILL TO ME... ONE CAN DO THE JOB JUST FINE!



I COULD--USE A HAND HERE-- DAREDEVIL--!



ARE YOU GOING TO LET THAT BOY DIE, HARVEY?

HYDE'S SLIPPED HIS LEASH... SO WHY NOT? THERE'S NOTHING LEFT IN IT FOR ME!

AND WHERE DO YOU GET OFF CALLING ME "HARVEY," HORNHEAD?



YOU'VE GOT TO BALANCE IT OUT, COUNSELOR!

WHAT DID YOU SAY?

YOUR "PLAN'S" GONE TO PIECES! ANOTHER RANDOM DEATH JUST ADDS TO THE IMBALANCE! REIN IT IN-- CONTROL BOTH SIDES, BY DOING SOMETHING RIGHT!



HURRY!

I-- CAN'T-- HOLD-- HIM!

HAVING FUN, BATTY?



B-BALANCE IT OUT? WHO ARE...?

W-WHERE'S MY COIN? WE'LL LET THE COIN DECIDE...

SCREW THE COIN! LET THE MAN MAKE THE CALL!

DISTRICT ATTORNEY HARVEY DENT... WHO BELIEVED IN SPECIAL CIRCUMSTANCE... AND EMBRACING THE GREATER GOOD!



THIS-- FROM THE LAB. IT'S SUPPOSED TO CANCEL THE NEURAL NET... KNOCK OUT THE SUBJECT WHILE IT-- HE-- RECOVERS.



SAY GOOD NIGHT, GRACIE!

KWITK!

YOU TWO'VE BEEN LUCKY SO FAR, DAREDEVIL, BUT THAT'S RUN DRY -- THEN YOU START TO BLEED!



IT'S NOT WORKING!

THE HYPO TAKES A CODE TO UNLOCK THE REAGENT! TWO-FACE COULD HAVE CHANGED IT TO ANYTHING!

ANYTHING--



--IS BLUE-RED-GREEN.

OH-OH.



LET ME HELP.



KGLHUK!

SAY GOO'BYE TA YER PUHRIZE... BUDDY.



G-GIVE THIS BAD BOY HIS D-DAMN CREDIT.

NO ONE SHORT-CHANGES HYDE!



YOU ALL RIGHT?

I REALLY JUST LIKE DISNEY MOVIES, Y' KNOW?



I THOUGHT YOU WERE A RISK TAKER...

DON'T.

DON'T MAKE ANY MISTAKE ABOUT ME, RED. ANYTHING THAT HAPPENED HERE TONIGHT...

... WAS SIMPLY THE LAST OF HARVEY DENT.



THEN REST IN PEACE.



TECH VICTIM RELIEF

"THIS WEEKEND'S WAYNE FOUNDATION TECHNO-RAVE WAS TO BE ABOUT PROMOTING NEW MEDIA BIZ IN MANHATTAN'S SILICON ALLEY AND UPSTATE'S INFORIVER VALLEY.

"BUT IN TYPICAL PHILANTHROPIC FASHION, MILLIONAIRE BRUCE WAYNE HAS TURNED THE EVENT INTO A CHARITY FUNDRAISER, WITH PROCEEDS TO BENEFIT SURVIVORS AND FAMILIES OF THE VICTIMS..."



I HATE THESE MONKEY SUITS, FOGGY! I FEEL LIKE I'M BEING STARED AT!

WELL, IF YOU'D GO WITH A BLACK ONE INSTEAD OF BABY BLUE WITH RUFFLES...

GET SOME NEW MATERIAL, PARTNER!

CHILL OUT, MATT! YOU LOOK FINE. AND COMPARED TO SOME OUTFITS YOU SPORT, YOU EVEN BLEND!

BUT WE'RE HERE TO STAND OUT SOME! DRUM UP NEW BUSINESS FOR "NELSON AND MURDOCK" AMONG THE VISITING GOTHAMITES!

OH, YUM-- LITTLE HOT DOG THINGS...!

HYPERSENSES SAMPLE THE PUNGENT SPICE OF FINGER FOOD TREATS, BEFORE DRIFTING-PANCING THROUGH THE CROWD--

--TICKLING THE FINE HAIRS ALONG HIS ARMS, THE INSIDE OF HIS NOSE, THE BACK OF HIS SKULL--

--UNTIL KICKING HIM BETWEEN THE EYES WITH A SUDDEN WAVE OF ALMOST-FAMILIAR IMPRESSION.

A HEARTBEAT A TENTH OF A PULSE OFF... A BREATH IN-AND-OUT IN CLOSE TO PERFECT TEMPO... A SCENT WITH JUST A TRACE OF MENACE.

EXCUSE ME... AREN'T YOU BRUCE WAYNE? MY NAME'S MATT MURDOCK.

THE LAWYER. YES, I KNOW YOU... BY REPUTATION. ALTHOUGH I ALMOST FEEL... WE'VE MET BEFORE.

I HADN'T REALIZED YOU WERE BLIND. NO TROUBLE GETTING AROUND, THOUGH, I SEE.

I'M COMFORTABLE WITH MY POSITION, MR. WAYNE.

IT'S GOOD TO KNOW YOUR PLACE, MR. MURDOCK.

I WAS INTERESTED IN SOME RESEARCH WAYNETECH DID A WHILE BACK.

IT INVOLVED HOW A PERSON'S PHYSIOLOGY COULD SHIFT UNDER DIFFERENT PSYCHOLOGICAL CONDITIONS.

ALMOST LIKE ONE MAN WAS REALLY TWO...

THAT TURNED OUT TO BE A DEAD END. BUT A NICE TAX WRITE-OFF!

IF YOU'RE
HERE LOOKING FOR
NEW CLIENTS, LET ME
SAY THAT GOTHAM
CITY CAN BE A
DANGEROUS
PLACE. END?

I'D
ADVISE
AGAINST
TAKING
YOUR
BUSINESS
THERE.

I'M AFRAID
YOU'RE A BIT
TOO SUBTLE
FOR ME, SIR...

DON'T
COME TO
GOTHAM,
MURDOCK.

WHY, MR.
WAYNE...

...ARE
YOU
DARING
ME?

END?

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HAVE REUNITED TO BRING
TOGETHER COMICS' TWO MOST
FAMOUS INNER-CITY AVENGERS:

DAREDEVIL[®]

AND

BATMAN[®]

THERE'S TWICE THE THREAT TO
SANITY AND SOCIETY AS THE
TREACHEROUS TWO-FACE AND
MR. HYDE SET THEIR TWISTED
SIGHTS ON CAPTURING THE POWER
OF A DEADLY TECHNOLOGY. THE
ONE HOPE FOR JUSTICE RESTS
WITH THE DARK KNIGHT DETECTIVE
AND THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR,
BUT ONLY IF THEY CAN SOLVE
THIS BRUTAL MYSTERY.

AND FACE DOWN A HAUNTED PAST...

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