

Stan Lee
PRESENTS: **DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!**™

CHRIS CLAREMONT, SCRIPT / GEORGE TUSKA & ANNETTE KAWELKI, LETTERS / MARV WOLFMAN,
MARV WOLFMAN, PLOT / F. CHIARAMONTE, ART / BONNIE WILFORD, COLORIST / MARV WOLFMAN,
EDITOR

THE NAME OF THE GAME IS... **DEATH!**

KENNEDY INTERNATIONAL
AIRPORT, NEW YORK, 9:00 AM...

IT'S A FIVE-HOUR FLIGHT FROM
LOS ANGELES TO NEW YORK--
TIME ENOUGH TO SIP A DRINK,
EAT A MEAL, WATCH A MOVIE,
READ A BOOK (PART OF ONE,
ANYWAY)...

TIME ENOUGH FOR A
MAN TO BID FAREWELL
TO PART OF HIS LIFE,
AND TO A WOMAN HE
ONCE LOVED.

YOU'RE
TAKING A
CHANCE, LITTLE
LADY, COMING
DOWN HERE
TO J.F.K. TO
MEET MATT...

... BUT HE
SOUNDED SO
STRUNG-OUT
WHEN HE
CALLED FROM
L.A., LIKE
SOMETHING
INSIDE OF HIM
HAD... DIED.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT
HAPPENED BETWEEN
YOU AND KAREN PAGE,
FELLA-- I'M NOT SURE
I WANT TO KNOW--
BUT IF YOU NEED A
SHOULDER TO LEAN ON,
MATTHEW MURDOCK...

... THEN HEATHER
GLENN'S IS READY
AND WAITING.



TRANS-WORLD FLIGHT 900 FROM LOS ANGELES--NOW ARRIVING AT GATE 3...

HEATHER

I WONDER IF THIS IS HOW A SARDINE FEELS, ALL SQUASHED IN WITH NOWHERE TO GO...

THIS CROWD IS EVEN TAKING MY RADAR SENSE--EH?!

SOMEONE CALLING ME?

MATT!
OH,
MATT--!!



SCORE ONE FOR THE RED-HEAD!

HEATHER!

OH, MATT, HOW ARE YOU?

AND IF YOU'D SAID ANYONE ELSE'S NAME, I'D HAVE KILLED YOU.



IS THAT ANY WAY TO GREET AN OLD FRIEND?

NOT REALLY. THIS ANY BETTER?

ARRRRRR-- NOT BAD, LADY, NOT BAD AT ALL.



SO HOW'D THINGS GO IN L.A.?

OH, HEY, MATT, I'M SORRY REALLY I AM. I DIDN'T MEAN TO PRY.

THAT'S ALL RIGHT, HEATHER.

THINGS... WORKED THEMSELVES OUT.



MATT...I... HATE TO SPOIL YOUR HOMECOMING, BUT SOMETHING HAPPENED WHILE YOU WERE GONE-- SOMETHING YOU SHOULD KNOW...

SOMEONE TRIED TO KILL FOGGY!

WHAT?!

IT'S OKAY-- HE'S UNHURT. BUT THE POLICE HAVE NO CLUES TO HIS ASSAILANT!

DAREDEVIL WILL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT-- SOON!

AND HE WILL KEEP AN EYE ON DD'S OWN MONTHLY MAG --MAYV.



BUT RIGHT NOW, EVENTS ARE TRANSPIRING THAT ARE PATED TO DELAY THAT INVESTIGATION.

HOLMSFORD, CONNECTICUT: THE ESTATE OF ROBERT TREWANIAN MALLORY, CRACKPOT INVENTOR, MAVERICK INDUSTRIALIST, MULTI-MULTI-MILLIONAIRE...

OKAY, JOJO, THE KID'S LEAVIN' THE HOUSE--

--WHICH MEANS THAT THE KIDNAPPIN' BEGINS... NOW!

ROBERT MALLORY--CALLED "THE GOLDEN MAN" ON WALL STREET. A MAN WHO STARTED WITH NOTHING AND MADE HIS FIRST MILLION BY AGE 23.

A MAN TO BE ENVIED...

...AND HATED.



SO LONG, KEITH!

HAVE A NICE DAY AT SCHOOL, SON!



YOU HAVE A GOOD SON, ROBERT MALLORY.

HM--? YEAH, YOU'RE RIGHT, PRINCE T'CHALLA I HAVE. JUST BEEN LUCKY, I GUESS.

IT'S NOT EASY BEING FATHER AND MOTHER TO THE BOY, AND RUNNING MALLORY INTERTECH ALL AT THE SAME TIME.

BUT I DIDN'T ASK YOU UP HERE TO LAY A PERSONAL RAP ON YOUR HEAD, PRINCE--

I PREFER BLACK PANTHER--OR PANTHER--IF YOU DON'T MIND.



WHATEVER.

I NEED YOUR HELP, PANTHER. BADLY.

ROBERT MALLORY--A MAN WHO OWNS MANY THINGS, BUT LOVES ONLY ONE. HIS SON.

AND THAT MAKES HIM TERRIBLY VULNERABLE.



WHICH IS WHY THE CHAUFFEUR (EX-SECRET SERVICE) CARRIES A GUN, AND WHY THE LIMO ITSELF IS ARMORED.

UNFORTUNATELY, THAT KIND OF INFORMATION CAN BE BOUGHT, THE PRECAUTIONS DEALT WITH.

CASE IN POINT:



GET YOUR BAZOOKA READY, JOJO--THE CAR'S ALMOST IN RANGE.



GET READY...

...GET SET...

FIRE!

WOOSH!







AND FROM THE LOOKS OF THINGS, I CAME BACK NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON.

NO SIGN OF ANY AMBULANCES OR SUPPORT UNITS.

...SO WHATEVER TOTALED THESE COPS MUST HAVE JUST DONE IT.

WHICH MEANS THE FASTER I HELP OUT HERE, THE FASTER I CAN GET AFTER HIM.

LUCKY ME.



DAREDEVIL! MAN, AM I... GLAD TO SEE YOU! NEVER... BELIEVED WHAT THEY SAID... ON TELEVISION...!

TAKE IT EASY, FELLA-- WHO DID THIS?

SUB...MARINER ...SCREAMIN' FOR SOME MAN NAMED... MALLORY.

...OH, MAN, I HURT...

*AN OBLIQUE REFERENCE TO THE EVENTS OF DD # 134-137 -- MARV.



HAS ANYONE CALLED AN AMBULANCE? THESE MEN ARE BARLY HURT!

MY NAME'S SULLIVAN, DAREDEVIL-- I'M A DOCTOR.

CAN I LEND A HAND?



DO WHAT YOU CAN FOR 'EM, DOC...

CAUSE, RIGHT? NOW, I'VE GOT A DATE WITH AN 'TWINGING SON!...

NAMOR, THE SUB-MARINER!



"MAN WITHOUT FEAR." RIGHT, HORNHEAD? BOY, THAT'S A LAUGH-MAN WITHOUT BRAINS IS MORE LIKE IT.

WHILE YOU'RE NOTHING MORE THAN A GLORIFIED ACROBAT.

AND A BLIND ONE TO BOOT.

*NAMOR'S ONE OF THE MOST POWERFUL BEINGS ON THIS PLANET, A MAN WHO GOES ONE-ON-ONE WITH THE THING JUST FOR THE FUN OF IT.







LORD-- I'D FORGOTTEN HOW TRULY STRONG NAMOR IS!

I ROLLED WITH HIS PUNCH... BUT HE STILL ALMOST TOOK MY HEAD OFF!

EVERYTHING'S BLURRY... UNFOCUSED...

HARRY, DAREDEVIL'S FALLIN' RIGHT IN FRONT OF US!

SAINTS PRESERVE US-- I'M GONNA HIT HIM!

THE HUMAN SEEMS STUNNED UNWARE OF THE VEHICLE HURLING TOWARD HIM...

IT WOULD BE A SIMPLE THING TO LEAVE HIM TO HIS DEATH.



BUT SUCH WILL NEVER BE NAMOR'S WAY-- EVEN AGAINST HIS BITTEREST FOES.

WHATEVER I AM-- WHATEVER FATE MAKES ME-- NAMOR OF ATLANTIS IS NO MURDERER.

WHAT--?



FAREWELL, DAREDEVIL-- MY QUARREL IS NOT WITH YOU--

--BUT WITH ROBERT MALLORY.

NAMOR! WAIT A MINUTE!

WE'VE GOT TO TALK!



MY GRAB-- IT OVER-BALANCED HIM!

WE'RE FALLING!

KRASH



I HAVE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR INTERFERENCE, DAREDEVIL!

WAY TO GO, MURDOCK-- YOU'VE MADE NAMOR Madder THAN EVER!

HE'LL NEVER LISTEN TO REASON NOW...

SUNNNNH!

AND I WILL HAVE NO MORE!



PART
2:

AND WHO SHALL SAVE THE PANTHER?

MANHATTAN
ISLAND, 7:30 AM...

HE USED TO KNOW THIS ISLAND WELL-- BUT THAT WAS A LONG TIME AGO, WHEN THE BLACK PANTHER WAS AN ACTIVE AVENGER AND WALKED THE STREETS OF HARLEM AS A SCHOOL-TEACHER NAMED LUKE CHARLES...



-- LIKE THE KIDNAPPING OF
A MILLIONAIRE'S SON.

STILL, HE'D MADE FRIENDS IN THOSE DAYS, AND THOSE FRIENDS HAD FRIENDS WHO WORKED BOTH SIDES OF THE LAW-- FRIENDS WHO KEPT THEIR EARS OPEN FOR WORD OF ANY BIG MONEY CAPERS...

IT HAD TAKEN TIME, AND MONEY, BUT IN THE END, THE LONG HOURS OF LEG-WORK HAD PRODUCED RESULTS...

-- A NAME, AND AN ADDRESS.

SUCH LITTLE THINGS ON WHICH TO HANG THE THREADS OF A YOUNG BOY'S LIFE...







GET HIM!

IF YOU CAN MY FRIEND.

THAT FIRE ESCAPE LADDER-- ITS LOCK IS ALMOST RUSTED THRU--

...SO ONE GOOD TUG SHOULD BREAK IT FREE--



--LIKE SO!

KOOK

ONE MAN DOWN...

... AND NOW THE SECOND.



BRAK!



WHICH LEAVES ME FREE TO...

FREEZE, BLACK BOY!

THAT IS, UNLESS YOU'RE REAL EAGER TO DIE!



MANHATTAN... THE UPPER EAST SIDE... 8:00 PM...

IT'S BEEN QUIET ALL AFTERNOON... ALMOST TOO QUIET...

I JUST CAN'T SHAKE THE FEELING THAT THE SUB-MARINER IS STILL OUT THERE... WATCHING... WAITING...

I'VE DONE SOME QUICK RESEARCH ON MALLORY'S TIDAL ENERGY PROCESS, THOUGH...

...AND EVEN A LAYMAN CAN SEE THAT NAMOR'S FEARS ARE JUSTIFIED.



MALLORY PLANS TO BEAM THE ENERGY TO THE SURFACE, AND THEN TO SHORE-- A TIGHTLY-FOCUSED BEAM, TRUE, BUT ONE THAT GENERATES PHE-NOMENAL AMOUNT OF HEAT--

...HEAT THAT COULD EVENTUALLY AFFECT THE CURRENTS THEMSELVES, PERHAPS ALL LIFE IN THE OCEAN-- AND ON EARTH.



MALLORY SAYS THE EFFECTS WILL BE MINIMAL...

...BUT THIS IS NEW, UNTRIED, TECHNOLOGY--NOBODY KNOWS FOR SURE.

WHAT--THE PHONE!

RRING!



MATT MURDOCK'S RESIDENCE.

WHO IS THIS?

BELT UP, COUNSELOR-- AN' LISTEN GOOD!

WHO I AM DON'T MATTER--IT'S WHO I GOT PRISONER.



I'M LISTENING.

I'M HOLDIN' THE BLACK PANTHER.

NOW YOU GOT ONE HOUR TO GET THE AVENGERS TO ANTE UP FIVE MILLION DOLLARS--OR THE PANTHER'S A DEAD HERO, CARISH?

HERE'S WHERE YOU BRING THE MONEY...



WASHINGTON SQUARE AT NINE... COME ALONE...NO COPS AND NO AVENGERS--OR THE PANTHER'S HAD IT!"

SOUNDS FOOL-PROOF, AFTER ALL, WHAT HAVE THUGS TO FEAR FROM A BLIND LAWYER?

THAT'S WHY YOU TOLD THEM TO CALL ME, WASN'T IT, T'CHALLA?



BECAUSE YOU KNEW MATT MURDOCK WOULDN'T BE THE ONE WHO DELIVERED THE MONEY--

--YOU KNEW HE'D SEND PAREDEVIL IN HIS PLACE.



I ONLY HOPE YOUR FAITH IN ME IS JUSTIFIED, MY FRIEND.

IN THE MEANTIME, AS THEY SAY IN THE FUNNY PAPERS--

UP UP AND AWAY!!



NOPE--DOESN'T QUITE SOUND RIGHT.

MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE TRIED SOMETHING CONTEMPORARY, LIKE--

"FLAME ON!"

MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE QUIT WHILE I WAS AHEAD.



FIRST THINGS FIRST, HORNHEAD.

RESCUE THE PANTHER, THEN WORK ON YOUR SNAPPY PATTEN.

STRANGE, THOUGH, I HADN'T EXPECTED T'CHALLA TO POP UP IN NEW YORK--THE LAST I HEARD, HE WAS INVESTIGATING A MURDER DOWN SOUTH--*

--AND HE'S NOT THE KIND OF MAN TO LEAVE A THING HALF-FINISHED.

*THE GRIM DETAILS OF WHICH CAN BE FOUND IN CURRENT ISSUES OF JUNGLE ACTION-MARK.



OH, WELL, IF T'CHALLA WANTS TO TELL ME ABOUT IT, HE WILL.

IF NOT, IT'S NONE OF MY BUSINESS ANYWAY.

WHAT IS MY BUSINESS IS COLLECTING THE PANTHER'S RANSOM--

--AND THERE'S ONLY ONE MAN I KNOW WHO CAN COME UP WITH THAT AMOUNT OF CASH THIS QUICKLY...



FOGGY NELSON!

DAREDEVIL! WHAT BRINGS YOU TO THIS NECK OF THE MIDDTOWN WOODS?

DON'T HAVE A SEIZURE, COUNSELOR, BUT I NEED FIVE MILLION DOLLARS.



WHA-A-AT?!?!

RELAX, FOGGY, IT'S FOR A GOOD CAUSE.

BESIDES, I DON'T WANT REAL MONEY.

I WANT TO USE THE BOGUS, MARKED BILLS THAT THE P.A.'S OFFICE HAS ON HAND FOR KIDNAPPINGS. I FIGURED YOU STILL HAD ENOUGH INFLUENCE TO GET THEM FOR ME, NO QUESTIONS ASKED.



AND SO, ONE PHONE CALL, ONE CASHED-IN, I. O. U. AND TWENTY-ODD MINUTES LATER...

THANKS, FOGGY!

I'LL EXPLAIN ALL THIS TO YOU WHEN I RETURN THE MONEY.

AND STAY LOCKED IN YOUR APARTMENT UNTIL I GET A CHANCE TO INVESTIGATE YOUR ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION!

SURE THING, DD.

AND GOOD LUCK!

A DAY OF FRUITLESS SEARCHING AND I AM NO CLOSER TO MY QUARRY NOW THAN WHEN I STARTED...

...AND STILL THE SURFACE-REN HOUND ME!

THE FOOLS--WHY WILL THEY NOT LEAVE ME IN PEACE? DO THEY NOT REALIZE THAT I AM FIGHTING FOR THEIR FUTURE AS WELL AS THAT OF ATLANTIS?

HAVE A CARE, HUMANS--LEST YOU GOAD THE TRUE SUB-MARINER BEYOND ENDURANCE!

STUFF IT, FISH-HEAD! YOU STOMPED TWO GOOD MEN TODAY--AN' SUPER DUDE OR NO--

--YOU'RE GONNA PAY FOR IT!

BOOM!

I AM NOT BOUND BY YOUR LAWS, DRYLANDER-- BUT I ALSO DO NOT BATTLE WITHOUT CAUSE!

THOSE POLICEMEN FIRED AT ME WITHOUT WARNING-- THEY THOUGHT ME AN ENEMY, AS YOU DO NOW!

AND LIKE THEM, YOU WILL SUFFER FOR IT!

THUS SPEAKS THE AVENGING SON!!

ERNIE, YOU SLAMMED INTO ME--!

LORD IN HEAVEN, I'M GOIN' OVER THE RAILING!

ERNIE!!

AGAIN, NAMOR MUST CHOOSE BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH FOR ANOTHER...

LIKE DAREDEVIL, THIS MAN DID ONLY WHAT HE THOUGHT WAS HIS DUTY--



--AND NAMOR WILL NOT LET HIM DIE FOR THAT!!



BUT PERHAPS I SPOKE TOO SOON-- I THINK OF DAREDEVIL AND HE APPEARS...

COULD THE POLICE HAVE SUMMONED HIM?

ARE THEY THAT DESPERATE?



GET YOU FROM MY SIGHT, DAREDEVIL-- TOO MANY OBSTACLES HAVE KEPT ME FROM MY GOAL THIS DAY!

OH, BROTHER-- OF ALL THE PEOPLE TO RUN INTO...

MY TIME IS SHORT AND I AM IN NO MOOD TO BE FORGIVING!

... AND, JUDGING FROM THE SOUND OF HIS HEART-BEAT, SUBBY'S READY TO BLOW ANY SECOND NOW!

NAMOR, WAIT A MINUTE...



I HAVE NO MORE MINUTES LEFT, HUMAN!

KLUD!

ROLL WITH THE PUNCH, DD-- MOVE IT, MAN, BEFORE--

UNNGNH!



NO RESPIRE-- HORNED ONE-- NO QUARTER!

BECAUSE WHEN I STRIKE YOU, I STRIKE ALL THOSE WHO HAVE HUNTED AND KILLED EVERYTHING THE SUR-MARINER HOLDS DEAR...

...THOSE WHO WOULD USE AND EXPLOIT THE MOTHER OCEAN, WHATEVER THE COST--THOSE WHO WOULD USE ME!



WHEN I STRIKE YOU, PAREDEVIL,
I STRIKE THE HUMAN I HATE
ABOVE ALL OTHERS--

DOCTOR DOOM!

VOOK!



GREAT--NAMOR TAKES OUT
ALL HIS FRUSTRATIONS...

...AND I GET
PULVERIZED.

BRAM!



HERE HE COMES
AGAIN...

NO WAY I CAN
BEAT HIM PUNCH-TO-
PUNCH...SO MY ONLY
CHANCE IS TO USE MY
BRAIN, MY SPEED AND
MY AGILITY.

I'VE GOT
TO LURE HIM
IN BY PLAYING
POSSUM...



...AND LET SUBBY'S OWN
POWER DO THE REST!

I HOPE IT
HURTS,
BUSTER.

FOOM!



HE'S STUNNED, THANK HEAVEN--

--WHICH GIVES ME
TIME TO MAKE A
HURRIED-- BUT
GRACEFUL--EXIT.

MY PRIDE
MAY SUFFER
SOME...



... BUT WHAT
DOES MY PRIDE
MATTER--
-- COMPARED TO THE
BLACK PANTHER'S
LIFE?



BLAST! I JUST
REALIZED--
--THE BRIEFCASE WITH
THE RANSOM MONEY INSIDE
IS FLOATING IN THE MIDDLE
OF THE EAST RIVER!



BUT THAT'S THE LEAST
OF MY PROBLEMS.

ALL I HAVE TO DO
IS SPOT THE UNIQUE
RADIATION PATTERN
OF THE MARKED BILLS
WITH MY RADAR SENSE...

... AND THEN CUT
LOOSE WITH A ROPE
TRICK THAT WOULD DO
ROY ROGERS PROUD.



VOILA!

COME TO
PAPA, LITTLE
CASE.

S-SNAK! S-SNAK!



NOW GET MOVING, DO--
YOU'VE LESS THAN TWENTY
MINUTES TO GET DOWN TO
WASHINGTON SQUARE--

--AND THAT'S A
LOT OF TRAVELLING
IN ANYONE'S BOOK!

AVE, RUN, COWARD!
HIDE YOURSELF IN THE
STREETS OF THE CITY--
FOR ALL THE GOOD
THAT WILL DO YOU!

FOR I WILL HUNT YOU
DOWN, DAREDEVIL, AND
WHEN I FIND YOU, OUR
BATTLE WILL END ONCE
AND FOR ALL--

THIS NAMOR
SWEARS!

UPTOWN... 8:30 PM...

NOT A BAD HAUL,
EH, BOXER?

WE GET THE TIDAL
STATION FROM OLD MAN
MALLORY--WHICH WE THEN SELL
TO THE OIL CARTELS FOR A VERY
COOL FIFTY MILLION...

...AND WE GET A FIVE MILLION
DOLLAR BONUS FROM THE AVENGERS
FOR THE BLACK PANTHER.

NOT
BAD AT
ALL.

AND WITH THAT
FIFTY-FIVE
MILLION, RUFFIO
COSTA BECOMES
THE MOST POWER-
FUL MAGGIA
CAPO ON THE
EAST COAST.

TODAY
THE EAST
COAST, MY
FRIENDS--
TOMORROW,
THE ENTIRE
COUNTRY!!

C'MON, BOYS--LET'S GO SEE
ABOUT THE PANTHER'S RANSOM.

ONE
FINAL THING,
HERO-- I
WOULDN'T TRY
TO ESCAPE,
IF I WERE
YOU.

ONE
FALSE MOVE
AND THOSE
ELECTRIC
CHAIRS YOU'RE
SITTING ON
WILL FRY YOU
AND THE BOY
BOTH.

DO TELL...

PANTHER!
WHAT'RE YOU
DOING!?

WHAT
DOES IT
LOOK LIKE?

BUT THE
CHAIR ARM--
IF YOU JAR IT--!!

YOU WERE
SAYING?

NOW DON'T MOVE,
KEITH--IT WOULD BE A
SHAME TO GET ELECTRO-
CUT AT THIS STAGE.

JUST STAY CALM--AND
I'LL HAVE YOU FREE IN
A MOMENT OR TWO.

AND TRUE ENOUGH, A MOMENT OR TWO LATER...

I SAW A STORE ROOM WHEN COSTA BROUGHT US IN HERE--



-- YOU OUGHT TO BE SAFE THERE UNTIL I GET BACK.

I HATE TO LEAVE THE BOY IN THIS DEN OF THIEVES, BUT I REALLY HAVE NO CHOICE--

COSTA HAS TOO MANY MEN--IF I TRIED TO BREAK OUT WITH KEITH SLOWING ME DOWN, I'D ONLY GET US BOTH KILLED.



INTERESTING. BARELY AN HOUR AGO, I WAS WISHING I HAD A CHANCE TO PUT COSTA BEHIND BARS...



...AND NOW IT LOOKS LIKE I'LL GET THAT CHANCE.



THAT BREAKING WINDOW MADE A LOT OF NOISE--

--THOUGH IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD, WHO WOULD NOTICE?



A LOVE TREE--SUCH A CHANGE FROM MAACANDI...

...OR FROM MONICA LYNN'S HOME IN GEORGIA.



NEW YORK IS SO... ALIEN TO ALL THAT I KNOW AND LOVE...

...AND YET, SOMETHING ABOUT THIS CITY KEEPS DRAWING ME BACK...



ENOUGH AUSING.

IT SEEMS MY ESCAPE WAS NOTICED AFTER ALL.



MIDTOWN... 8:54 PM...

LOST HIM!

IT SEEMS I HAVE UNDERESTIMATED DAREDEVIL'S ABILITY.

HE WAS OUT OF MY SIGHT FOR ONLY A FEW SECONDS, BUT IN THOSE SECONDS, HE DISAPPEARED.

NO MATTER-- I HEARD HIM MENTION HIS DESTINATION--

--WASHINGTON SQUARE. IT SHALL BE MINE AS WELL.

SPEAKING OF WHICH...

MADE IT!

BUT ONLY JUST...

IF T'CHALLA'S KIDNAPPERS ARE PROMPT, I'LL BARELY HAVE TIME TO GET SET BEFORE THEY ARRIVE.

WHA-- THAT VAN!

MY RADAR SENSE TELLS ME IT'S THE RIGHT STYLE-- AND IT'S IN THE RIGHT PLACE AT THE RIGHT TIME. IT COULD BE THE ONE...

...AND THAT'S MY CUE TO MAKE MY MOVE!

OKAY, GENTS, PARTY'S OVER!

CRIPES-- IT'S DAREDEVIL!

WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?! YOU AIN'T NO BLIND SHYSTER!

NICE OF YOU TO NOTICE.

THOK!

YOU'RE CRAZY! IF YOU STOP US, THE PANTHER'S A DEAD MAN!

JUS' LIKE YOU'RE GONNA BE A DEAD MAN, HERO--

--FROM THIS RANGE, THERE'S NO WAY I CAN MISS!

BAK!

I'M IMPRESSED, PAL--

--BUT NOT SCARED. PUT UP OR SHUT UP!





DAREDEVIL!

SUBBY! RADAR SENSE SPOTTED HIM AT... LAST MOMENT!-- COULDN'T EVEN ROLL WITH THE IMPACT...

...BUT IF THIS SLACK-BRAINED UNDER-SEA MONARCH THINKS I'M GONNA GIVE UP WITHOUT A FIGHT--

--BOY, IS HE IN FOR A SURPRISE!

BY NEPTUNE'S TRIDENT! HOW COULD ANY SURFACE-MAN MOVE THIS QUICKLY?!



EXERCISE, SUBBY, CLEAN LIVING...

...AND GOOD OLD, ALL-AMERICAN THOUGHTS--



--SOME OF WHICH I WILL TRY TO IMPART INTO YOUR THICK, AMPHIBIOUS SKULL--

--WHETHER YOU WANT TO HEAR THEM OR NOT!

WROK!



WHATEVER HAPPENS, PANTHER, DON'T INTERFERE-- THIS IS BETWEEN NAMOR AND MURDOCK.

WELL, SUBBY, WHAT'LL IT BE? WILL YOU LISTEN... OR WILL YOU CONTINUE YOUR INSANE RAMPAGE?

I WILL... LISTEN, HUMAN...

...FOR NOW.



THAT'S ALL I ASK OF YOU.

I KNOW WHY YOU'RE IN NEW YORK, AND I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE AFRAID OF-- THE ENVIRONMENTAL DAMAGE MALLORY'S TIDAL ENERGY PROJECT CAN DO.

BUT THREATENING HIM ISN'T THE ANSWER.

NOW I HAVE A GOOD FRIEND, A LAWYER-- MATTHEW MURDOCK-- WHO THINKS THERE'S ENOUGH EVIDENCE TO STOP MALLORY'S PROJECT IN THE ONLY PLACE IT REALLY MATTERS-- IN THE COURTS!

...TO STOP HIM BY USING THE LAW, NOT DESTROYING IT!

WHAT GUARANTEE IS THERE THAT MURDOCK WILL BE SUCCESSFUL?

NONE.

YOU ASK MUCH OF ME, DAREDEVIL.

I ASK ONLY THAT YOU NOT ACT IN SENSELESS RAGE...

...FOR SUCH RAGE COULD LEAD TO A TRAGIC ENDING!

IS THAT SO MUCH?

WHO CAN SAY, MY FRIEND? BY SPARING ROBERT MALLORY MY WRATH THIS NIGHT--

--WE MAY HAVE DOOMED OUR DESCENDANTS TO DISASTER AND EVENTUAL EXTINCTION.

HAVE MURDOCK FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT IN YOUR COURTS, HUMAN. BUT SHOULD HE FAIL--

--THE SUB-MARINER WILL RETURN. AND HE WILL NOT BE STOPPED BY WORDS. FAREWELL.

YOU KNOW, MATT, THERE ARE TIMES WHEN I THINK THAT ONE OF THE REQUIREMENTS OF BEING BORN TO THE BLOOD ROYAL--

--IS THAT A MAN BE SLIGHTLY MAD.

BUT YOU WERE BORN TO THE "BLOOD ROYAL," T'CHALLA.

MY POINT, EXACTLY.

NAMOR NEED HAVE NO FURTHER FEARS FOR THE SURVIVAL OF THE OCEANS, HOWEVER...

... BECAUSE MALLORY'S STATION CANNOT FUNCTION WITHOUT VIBRANIUM FROM WAKANDA...

... AND, AS PRINCE OF THE WAKANDAS, I HAVE JUST DECIDED NOT TO SELL HIM ANY.

AND NOW, HAVING JUST SAVED THE WORLD, IT'S TIME THAT SELF-GAME PRINCE--

--KNOCKED THE PROVERBIAL "STUFFING" OUT OF A TWO-BIT UPTOWN HOOD!

PANTHER--AND DAREDEVIL!!

BOXER! FREDDIE! ALL OF YOU--!

IN HERE ON THE DOUBLE!

IT WON'T WORK, COSTA!

DAREDEVIL AND I TOOK CARE OF YOUR MEN LONG BEFORE WE CAME FOR YOU.

POW!

BROADWAY AND 101ST ST...
THE OLD BARRINGTON
RESEARCH CENTER OF
COLUMBINE UNIVERSITY...
9:31 PM...

...BUT THE LAB HAD BEEN SOLD BY THE UNIVERSITY IN
THE LATE SIXTIES, WHEN STUDENTS PROTESTED THE
WEAPONS RESEARCH IT WAS DOING FOR THE
PENTAGON.

AN ODD PLACE FOR
A FIGHT: AN EVEN
ODDER ONE FOR A
MAGGIA HEAD-
QUARTERS...

KROM

THE MOB HAS OWNED
IT EVER SINCE.

PANTHER,
LOOK OUT!

THAT
MACHINERY'S
GOING TO
EXPLODE!

THERE'S NO TIME TO REACT-- ONLY TO
STARE IN MUTE, UNCOMPREHENDING
HORROR AS STREAMS OF RAW ENERGY
EAT THRU COSTA'S SCREAMING FORM...

LORD IN HEAVEN,
T'CHALLA--WHAT'S
HAPPENING?

I DO NOT
KNOW...

... BUT
THERE IS
NO WAY
WE CAN
GET TO
HIM...

...NOTHING
WE CAN DO.

HELP ME, PLEASE--
I BEG YOU--

HELP ME!

IT'S OVER QUICKLY.

NEUTRON STREAMS INTERACTING, ATOMIC
STRUCTURES BUILDING TO LOW-YIELD CRITICAL-
ITY--SOONER OR LATER, SOMETHING HAS TO
GIVE...

SZRAK!!

SHIELD
YOUR EYES,
PANTHER!
QUICKLY
MAN!!

...BUT NOT IN THE WAY
YOU'D NORMALLY THINK.

MY
GOD...

NOT
DESTRUCTION...
BUT,
PARADOXICALLY...

...CREATION.

I-I...
STILL
LIVE!

AND YET,
I FEEL...
CHANGED...

SUCH... POWER FLOWS THRU ME, THE LIKE OF WHICH YOUR PUNY HUMAN MINDS CANNOT CONCEIVE...

MINDS, YES, THAT IS THE KEY... THE EXPLOSION HEIGHTENED THE POWER OF MY MIND TO AN INFINITE DEGREE.

NO MORE WILL I REMAIN THE HUMAN, RUFFIO COSTA... BUT NOW AND FOREVER MORE SHALL I BE...

MIND-MASTER!

AND WITH MY POWER, BLACK PANTHER, I COMMAND YOU TO KILL YOUR FRIEND!

KILL DAREDEVIL!

SKOON!

DAREDEVIL-- I CAN'T HELP MYSELF!

HIS POWER... IT'S CONTROLLING MY BODY... DANCING ME LIKE A PUPPET ON A STRING!

AND HE'S DOING A PRETTY GOOD JOB OF IT, TOO--

--THAT PUNCH NEARLY BUSTED MY JAW!

STILL, I SHOULD COUNT MY BLESSINGS...

...FROM THE LOOKS OF THINGS, MIND-MASTER CAN ONLY HANDLE ONE OF US AT A TIME.

I'M SCARY, PANTHER--

--I WISH I WAS DOING THIS TO ANYONE BUT YOU!

EVEN IF YOU DEFEAT YOUR FRIEND, DAREDEVIL, WHAT IS THERE TO STOP ME FROM THEN CONTROLLING YOU?

ABSOLUTE CONTROL, HERO-- THE KIND THAT WILL TURN YOU-- TURN ANYONE!-- INTO MY WILLING SLAVE!

AFTER ALL, WHY SHOULD I BE CONTENT WITH CONTROLLING A MERE "SUPER-HERO" WHEN I CAN MASTER A MAYOR, A PRESIDENT-- WHEN MY POWER CAN EVENTUALLY MASTER A WORLD!

AS THE BATTLE SPILLS OUTSIDE...

BEAUTIFUL... COSTA'S REINCARNATION IS ALL HOT TO PLAY ATTILA THE HUN...

...AND I'M PULLING MY PUNCHES TO AVOID HURTING T'CHALLA.



WHAT'S THE PANTHER UP TO, ANYWAY?

I HADDA ASK.

PANTHER, FIGHT HIS CONTROL-- IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!



I AM FIGHTING IT, MY FRIEND!

WHY DO YOU THINK YOU'RE STILL ALIVE?

I FIGURED IT WAS MY BRILLIANT, NATURAL SKILL...

CRETIN, YOU CANNOT DEFEAT ME!

POOF!



PARADEVIL, MIND-MASTER'S POWER... IT'S OVERWHELMING ME... GETTING HARD TO... RESIST...



AIN'T THAT THE TRUTH.

THE HARDER I HIT THE PANTHER, THE EASIER I MAKE IT FOR MIND-MASTER TO TAKE HIM OVER BODY AND SOUL.

BUT IF I SLACK OFF, T'CHALLA MAY VERY WELL KILL ME.

IT'S LIKE WHEN I WAS FIGHTING NAMOR! RAW POWER ISN'T THE ANSWER.



MY ONLY HOPE IS TO OUT-THINK MINDY. TAKE HIM BY SURPRISE...



...AND THAT MEANS TAKING THE PANTHER BY SURPRISE, AS WELL.

HEADS UP, BUDDY! 'CAUSE AS OF RIGHT NOW--

--IT'S NO MORE MR. NICE GUY!!

THE FOOL-- HE'S COMING STRAIGHT FOR ME!

AN AMATEUR'S
MOVE, DAREDEVIL--
--ONE EASILY
COUNTERED!

THAT'S IT, T'CHALLA--REACT
INSTINCTIVELY, REACT WITH-
OUT CONSCIOUS THOUGHT--

--WITHOUT
GIVING MINDY
A CHANCE TO
REALIZE WHAT'S
HAPPENING...

...OR WHERE MY ATTACK
PROMPTED YOU TO THROW
ME.

I WISH HE'D LEFT
THAT WINDOW OPEN,
THOUGH.



BUT I'M INSIDE NOW,
AND THAT'S ALL THAT
MATTERS.

HEY-HO, MINDY--
BABY--COMPANY'S
COME CALLIN'!



IDIOT--MERE PHYSICAL
FORCE CANNOT OVER-
COME ME!

IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE, I CAN
GENERATE ENOUGH MENTAL ENERGY--

ONLY IF YOU
ZAP ME--
HOTSHOT--



--AND I PLAN TO
MAKE SURE YOU NEVER
GET THE CHANCE!

KEEP UP THE CHATTER,
HORNHEAD...

... BECAUSE THE
WAY HIS POWER
IS STARTING TO
OVERLOAD YOUR
RADAR SENSE--



--MINDY'S
CHANCE MAY
COME SOONER
THAN YOU
THINK!

GETTING HARDER TO DODGE HIS FIREBLASTS--HIS ENERGY PATTERNS ARE "SHIFTING" ALL MY SENSES OUT.

IF HE KEEPS THIS UP MUCH LONGER, I AM REALLY AND TRULY GOING TO BE BLIND!

YOU CAN'T ESCAPE ME FOREVER, DAREDEVIL...

...AND A SITTING DUCK!

...THESE AEROBATICS ARE ONLY PROLONGING THE INEVITABLE.







