

MARVEL

DAREDEVIL[®]



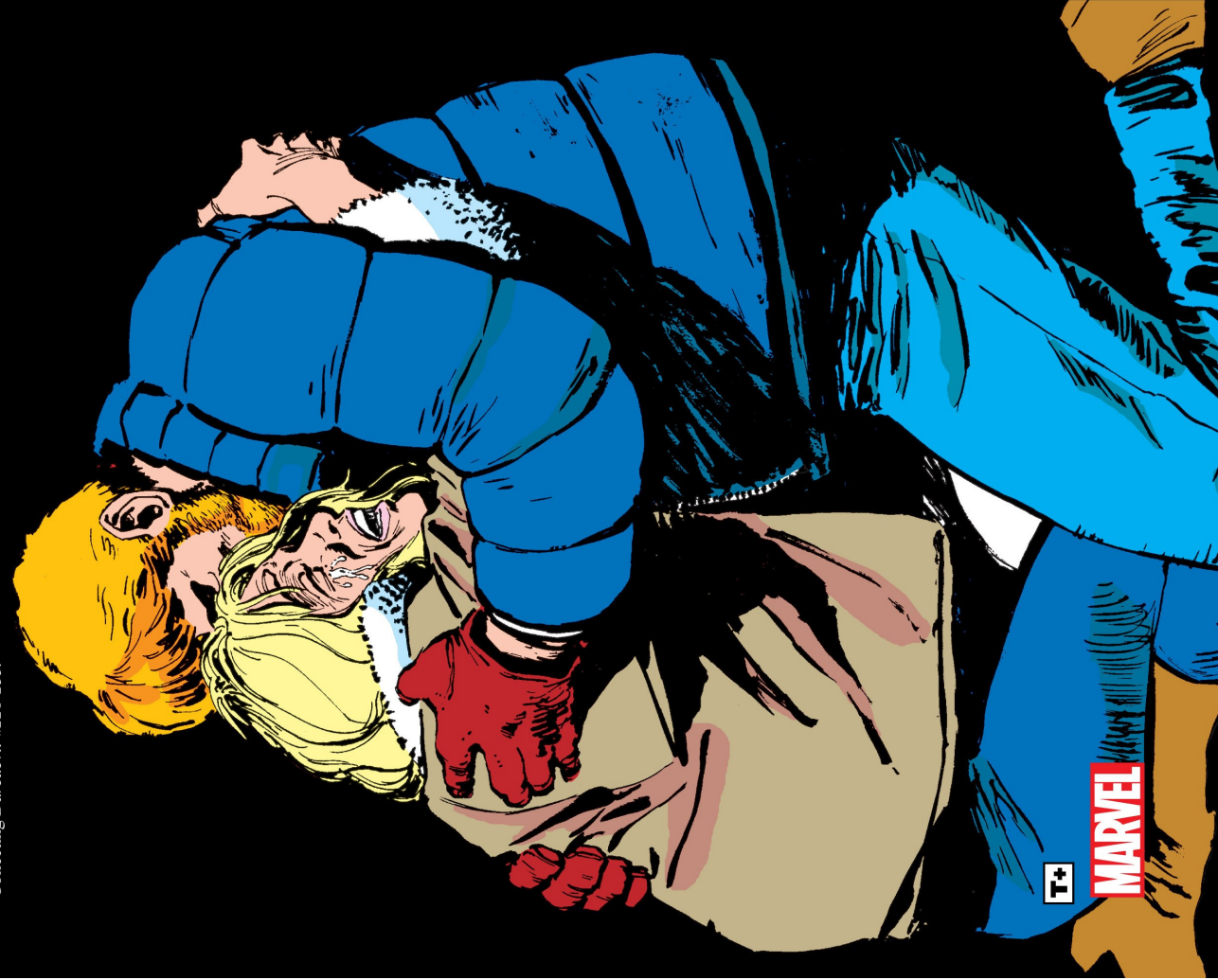
BORN AGAIN

MILLER • MAZZUCHELLI

"AND I — I HAVE SHOWN HIM ... THAT A MAN
WITHOUT HOPE IS A MAN WITHOUT FEAR."

The definitive Daredevil tale, by industry legends Frank Miller and David Mazzucchelli! Karen Page, Matt Murdock's former lover, has traded away the Man Without Fear's secret identity for a drug fix. Now, Daredevil must find strength as the Kingpin of Crime wastes no time taking him down as low as a human can get.

Collecting *Daredevil* #226-233.



MARVEL

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DAREDEVIL®



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CODE
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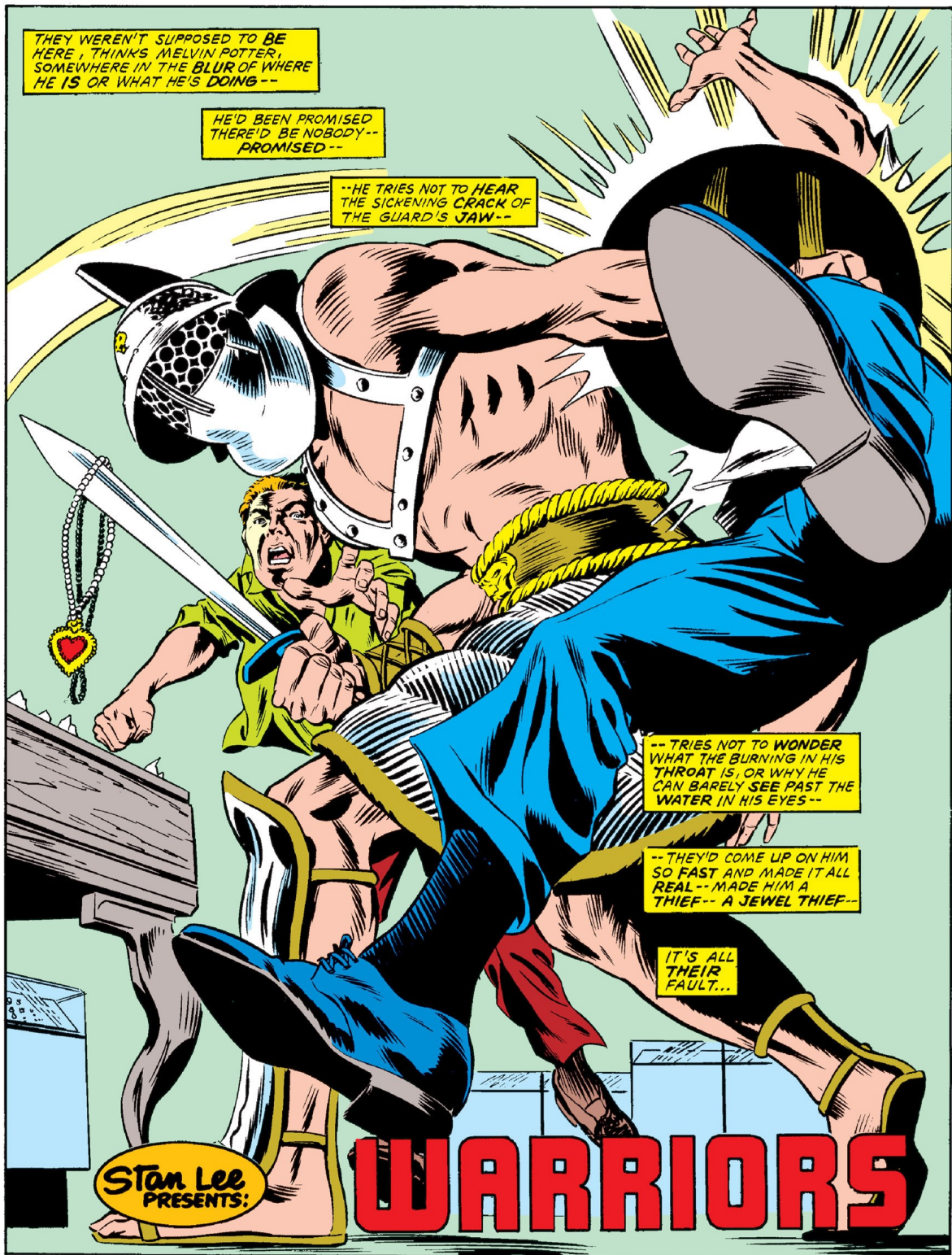
DAREDEVIL

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR

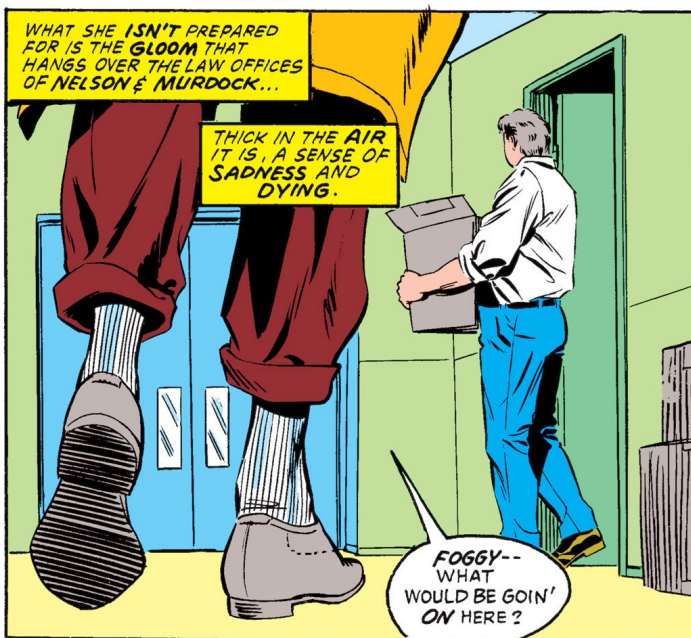
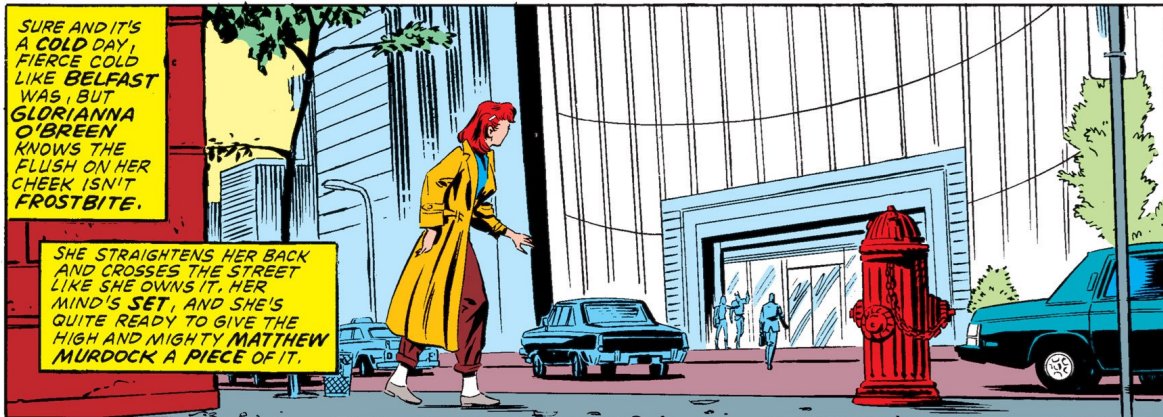
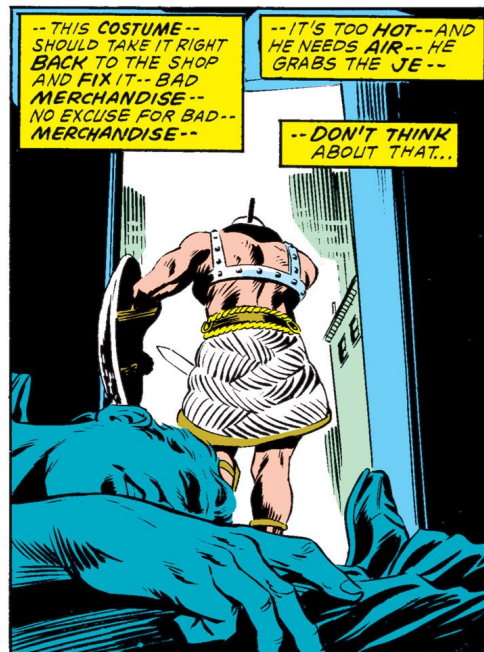
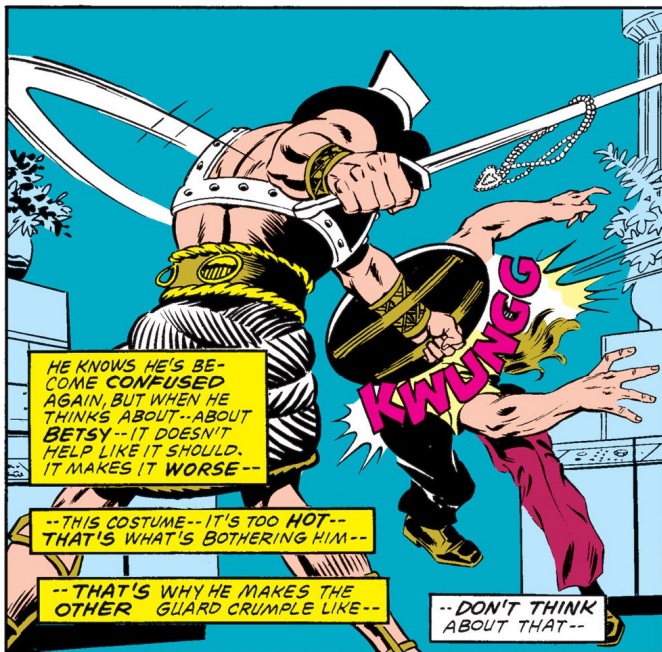


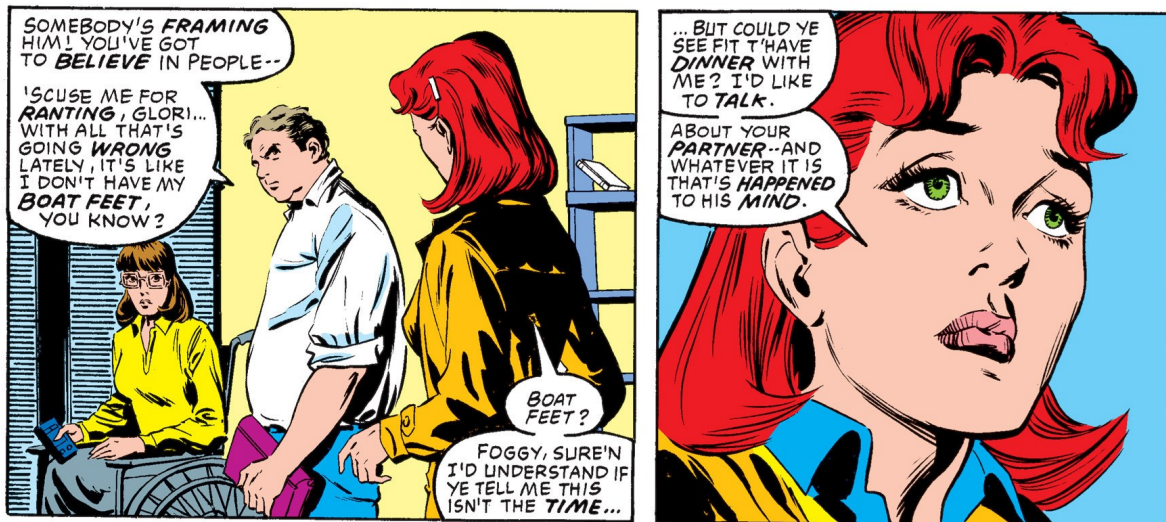
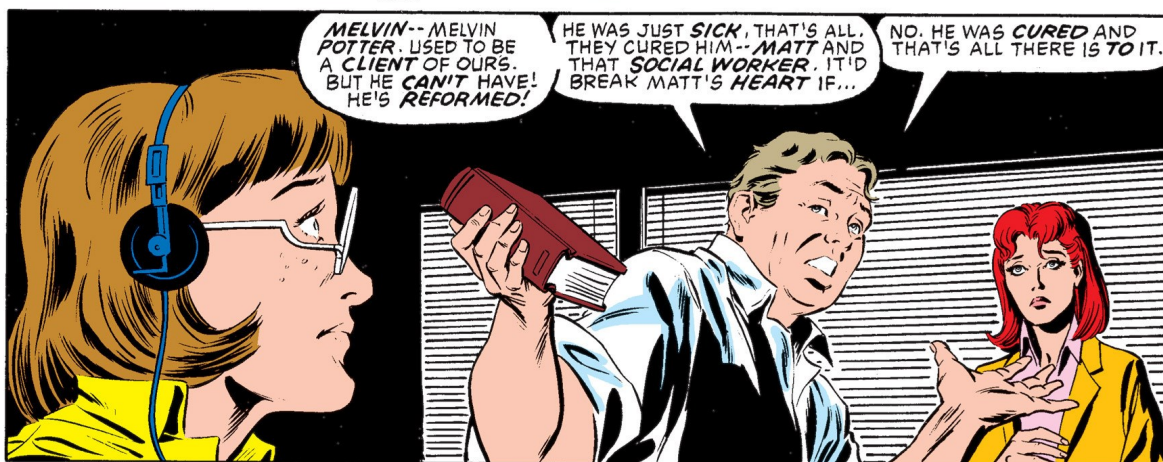
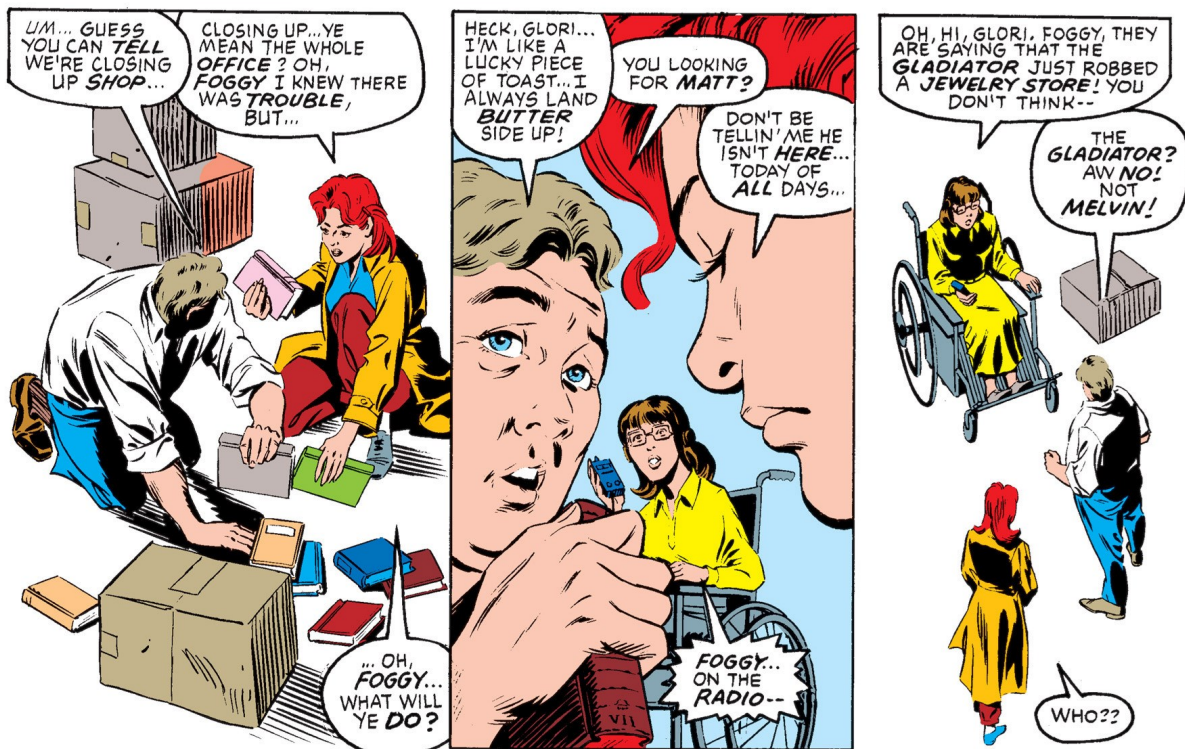
MAZZUCCHELLI

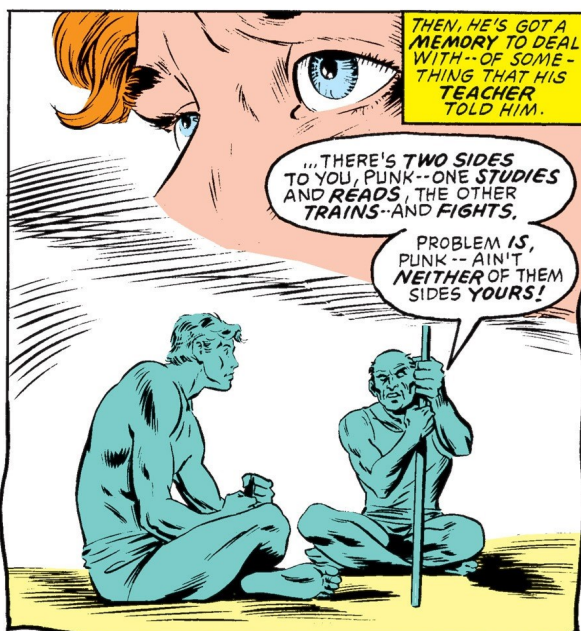
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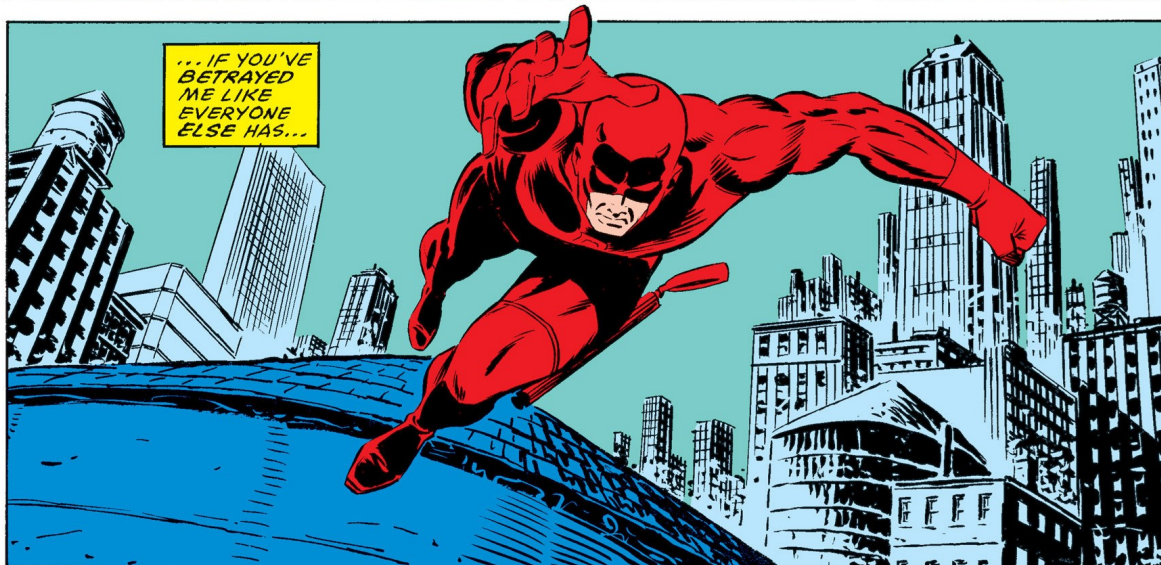
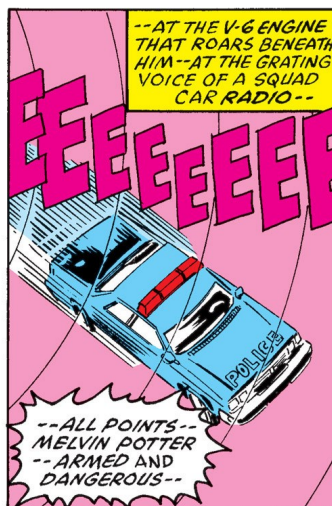
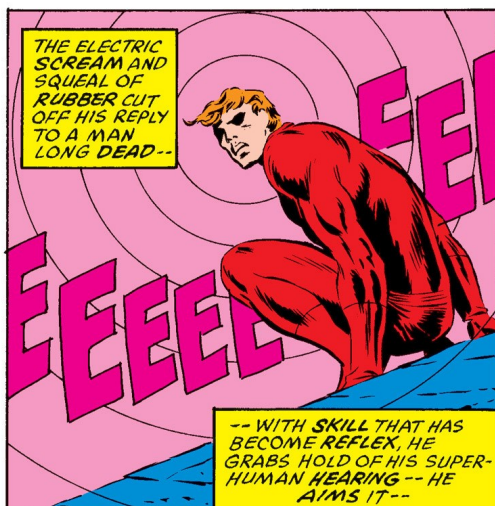
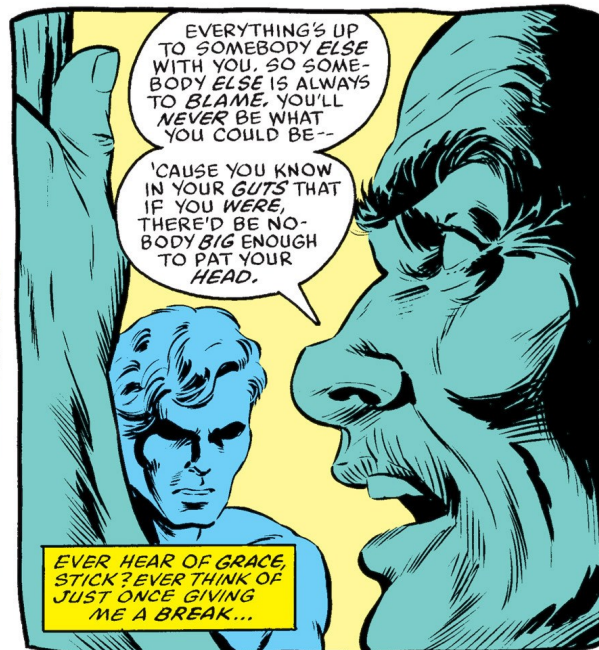
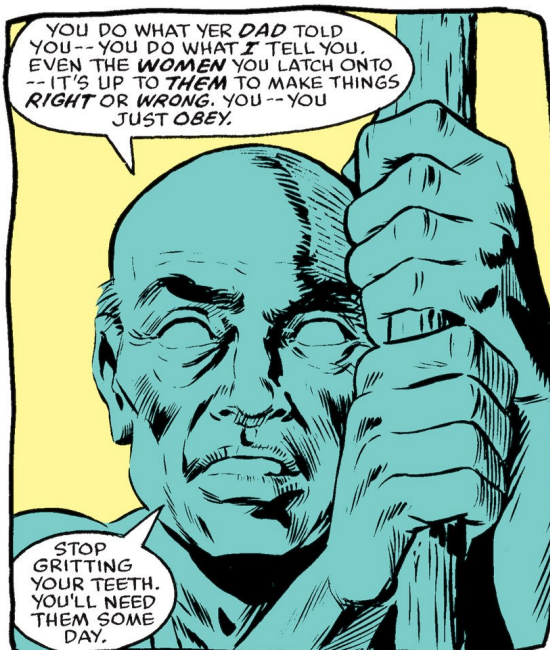


DENNY O'NEIL & FRANK MILLER / DAVID MAZZUCHELLI & DENNIS JANKE / MAX SCHEELE / JOE ROSEN / RALPH MACCHIO / JIM SHOOTER
 STORY ART COLOR LETTERS EDITOR EDITOR IN CHIEF







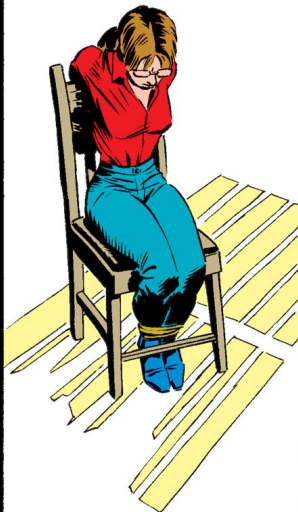




BETSY BEATTY IGNORES THE PAIN AND STARES OUT THE WINDOW AND STRAINS TO FIND A LANDMARK.

THEY MIGHT PUT HER ON THE TELEPHONE WITH MELVIN AGAIN. IF SHE KNOWS WHAT PART OF THE CITY SHE'S IN, SHE MIGHT GIVE HIM A CLUE.

THE ROPES ARE TIGHT AROUND HER, CUTTING OFF THE FLOW OF BLOOD TO HER FEET AND HANDS. SHE'D ASKED THEM TO LOOSEN THE ROPES, VERY POLITELY, AND THE SMALLEST ONE HAD PUNCHED HER IN THE STOMACH.



THEY WILL TAPE HER MOUTH SHUT IF SHE SPEAKS TOO LOUDLY OR TOO FREQUENTLY. SO SHE HAS BEEN QUIET, REMEMBERING EVERYTHING SHE HAS LEARNED ABOUT HANDLING SOCIOPATHS.



BUT NOW THE NEWS HAS COME OVER THE TV AND THE MEN ARE TALKING ABOUT CALLING MELVIN-- AND IF THEY YELL AT HIM ... BETSY BEATTY MAKES HER VOICE VERY CALM...

YOU'LL HAVE TO BE CAREFUL WITH MELVIN, HE'S UPSET. IF YOU MAKE HIM AFRAID-- AND HE'S AFRAID OF YOU MEN, YOU CAN BE SURE OF THAT--

--BUT HE COULD GO OFF THE EDGE. THEN HE WON'T BE CAPABLE OF ANYTHING AS COMPLICATED AS ROBBERY...



...AND YOU WON'T GET THE REST OF THE MONEY YOU--

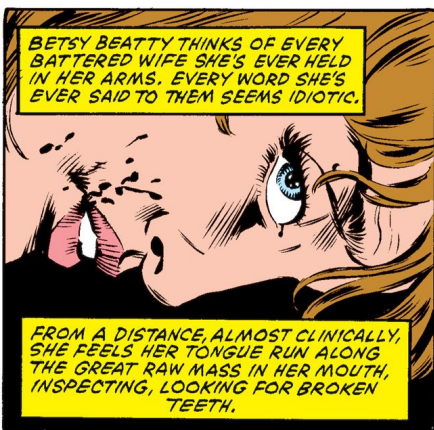


WE SAY WHATEVER WE WANT TO THAT JERK. HE SCREWED UP ALREADY-- PUTTING THAT COSTUME ON.

STUPID... LIKE HE WANTS DAREDEVIL ON HIS CASE.

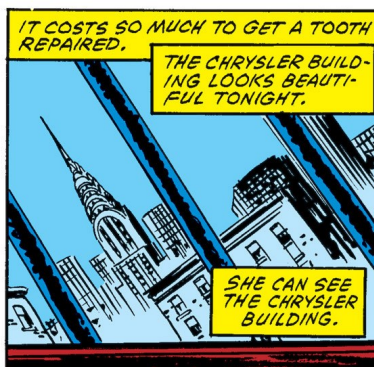
MAN, HIT HER LIKE THAT AGAIN AND SHE WON'T HAVE NO SAKE...

YEAH, HE STUPID. BUT HE BETTER RAISE THAT MILLION. FOR HER SAKE.



BETSY BEATTY THINKS OF EVERY BATTERED WIFE SHE'S EVER HELD IN HER ARMS. EVERY WORD SHE'S EVER SAID TO THEM SEEMS IDIOTIC.

FROM A DISTANCE, ALMOST CLINICALLY, SHE FEELS HER TONGUE RUN ALONG THE GREAT RAW MASS IN HER MOUTH, INSPECTING, LOOKING FOR BROKEN TEETH.



IT COSTS SO MUCH TO GET A TOOTH REPAIRED.

THE CHRYSLER BUILDING LOOKS BEAUTIFUL TONIGHT.

SHE CAN SEE THE CHRYSLER BUILDING.

SHE CAN SEE THE CHRYSLER BUILDING... SO BETSY BEATTY KNOWS WHERE SHE IS.



BUT THERE'S SOMETHING ON HER MOUTH--!

THE ROOM SMELLS AWFUL AND HE'S SEEN THREE COCKROACHES AND A WATER BUG THE SIZE OF A WALNUT.

BUT MELVIN POTTER IS SAFE HERE, SAFE FROM DAREDEVIL AND THE POLICE, AND THIS IS WHERE THE MEN TOLD HIM TO GO. HE'LL STAY HERE, RIGHT HERE, UNTIL MIDNIGHT WHEN HE--

-- DON'T HAVE TO TO THINK ABOUT THAT, IT'S ALL WORKED OUT--

-- SHOWERS ARE BETTER THAN BATHS. WATER HITS YOU HARD IN THE SHOWER, ESPECIALLY A COLD ONE LIKE THIS. WHEN YOU SHAKE IT MIGHT JUST BE THE COLD SO YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT IT. YOU CAN EVEN TALK TO YOURSELF AND NOBODY KNOWS, SO YOU CAN FORGET YOU'RE TALKING AND WHAT YOU'RE SAYING--

-- JUST FORGET. YOU'RE JUST COLD. YOU DON'T FEEL LIKE A WEREWOLF IN THE MOVIES. NO, YOU'RE JUST COLD AND THAT'S WHY YOU SHAKE.

FOUR HOURS IN THE SHOWER. IT'S NOT NORMAL BUT IT DOESN'T HURT ANYBODY EITHER AND IT KEEPS YOU IN THE ROOM AND YOU DON'T HAVE TO THINK ABOUT--

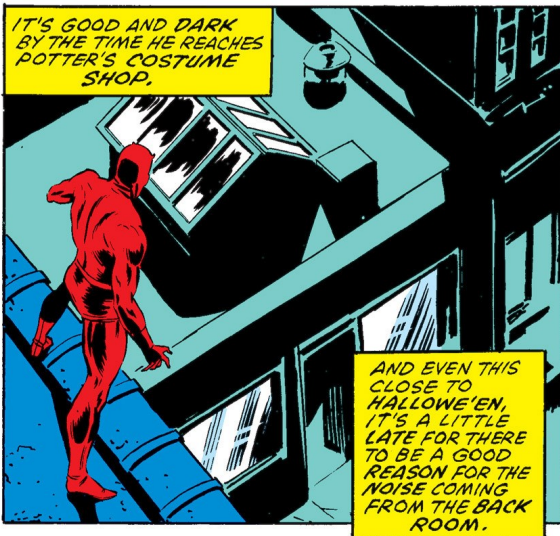
-- WATER GOOD AND COLD--

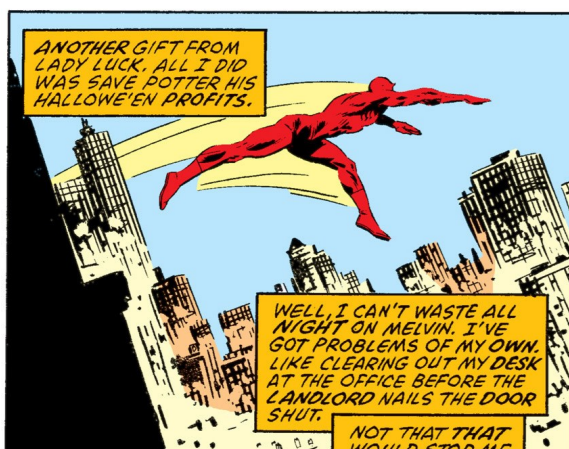
-- SHOWERS ARE BETTER
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NOBODY KNOWS, SO YOU
CAN FORGET YOU'RE TALK-
ING AND WHAT YOU'RE
SAYING--

-- JUST FORGET. YOU'RE JUST COLD. YOU DON'T FEEL LIKE A WEREWOLF IN THE MOVIES. NO, YOU'RE JUST COLD AND THAT'S WHY YOU SHAKE.

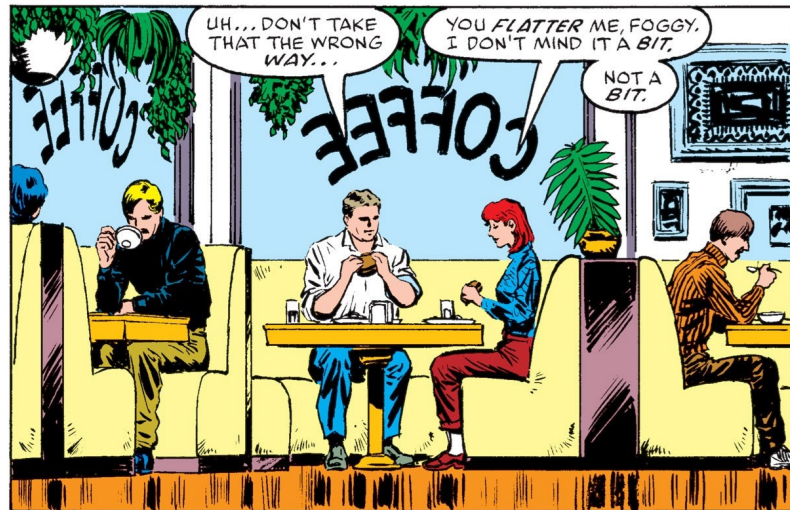
FOUR HOURS IN THE SHOWER.
IT'S NOT NORMAL BUT IT
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EITHER AND IT KEEPS YOU
IN THE ROOM AND YOU
DON'T HAVE TO THINK ABOUT--

--WATER GOOD
AND COLD--





MEANWHILE, SOMEWHERE NORTH OF EIGHTY-SIXTH STREET...





SINCE *WHAT*, FOGGY?
PLEASE TELL ME.

HE'S RUNNIN' OUT OF
HIS *OWN* TIME,
FOGGY.

AW, GLORI, I JUST *CAN'T*.
NOT WITHOUT TELLING YOU
THINGS ABOUT MATT THAT
EVEN I SHOULDN'T KNOW.
HE'LL TELL YOU IN HIS
OWN TIME, I'M SURE
HE WILL...



NOW DON'T SAY *THAT*,
GLORI, MATT...IT'S JUST
...WELL, HE *LOST* SOME-
BODY, AND SINCE THEN...

YE MEAN *HEATHER*
GLENN? HE'S SEEMED
SORRIER FOR *HIMSELF*
THAN FOR *HER*.



NO--NO, I DIDN'T
MEAN *HEATHER*...
I MIGHT AS WELL
BE *TELLIN'* YOU,
FOGGY-- I
BEEEN *MEANIN'*
TO HAVE IT
OUT WITH
MATT.

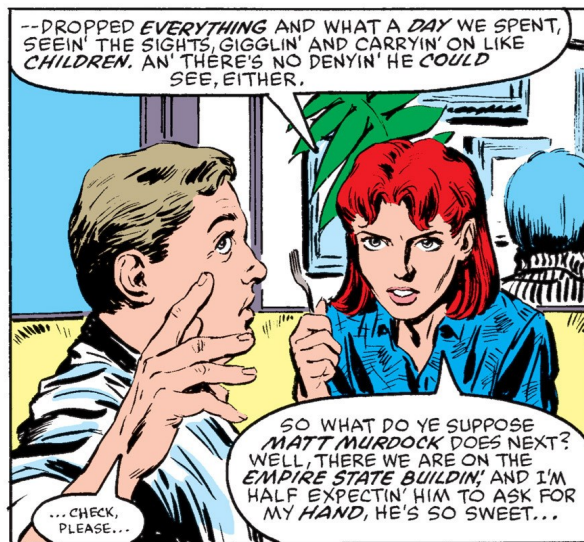
ALL HIS *SNAPPIN'* AND
SNARLIN'... NEVER *TELLIN'* ME
WHERE HE'LL BE... OUTRIGHT
VANISHIN' FOR DAYS ON END,
THEN *EXPECTIN'* ME TO
BE *WAITIN'* ON HIM...



WELL, MATT-- HE'S
A *SPECIAL* KIND
OF GUY, GLORI...

AND DOESN'T HE *KNOW* IT!
SURE AND I'M NEVER GOOD
ENOUGH FOR HIM!

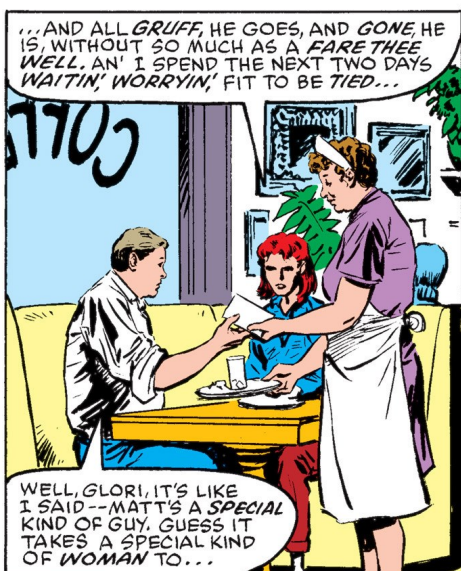
DO YE KNOW WHAT HE *DID*
THE OTHER DAY? UP AND TOLD
ME HE COULD *SEE*. JUST LIKE
THAT. WELL, OF COURSE I DROPPED
EVERYTHING--AND IT ISN'T LIKE
I WAS LACKIN' THINGS TO DO, EITHER--



--DROPPED *EVERYTHING* AND WHAT A *DAY* WE SPENT,
SEEN' THE SIGHTS, GIGGLIN' AND CARRYIN' ON LIKE
CHILDREN. AN' THERE'S NO DENYIN' HE *COULD*
SEE, EITHER.

...CHECK,
PLEASE...

SO WHAT DO YE SUPPOSE
MATT MURDOCK DOES NEXT?
WELL, THERE WE ARE ON THE
EMPIRE STATE BUILDIN', AND I'M
HALF *EXPECTIN'* HIM TO ASK FOR
MY *HAND*, HE'S SO SWEET...



...AND ALL *GRUFF*, HE GOES, AND *GONE* HE
IS, WITHOUT SO MUCH AS A *FARE THEE*
WELL. AN' I SPEND THE NEXT TWO DAYS
WAITIN', *WORRYIN'*, FIT TO BE *TIED*...

WELL, GLORI, IT'S LIKE
I SAID-- MATT'S A *SPECIAL*
KIND OF GUY, GUESS IT
TAKES A *SPECIAL* KIND
OF *WOMAN* TO...



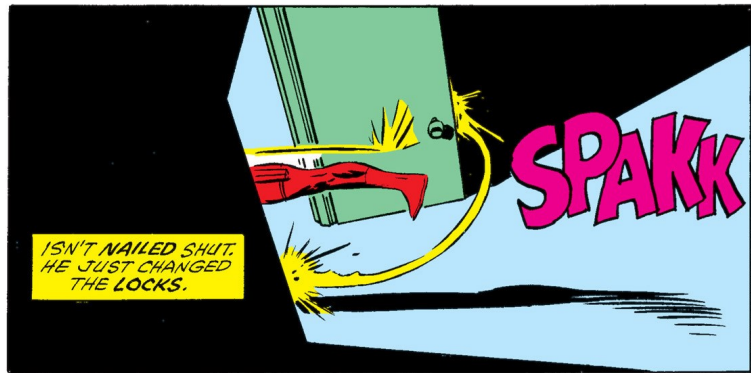
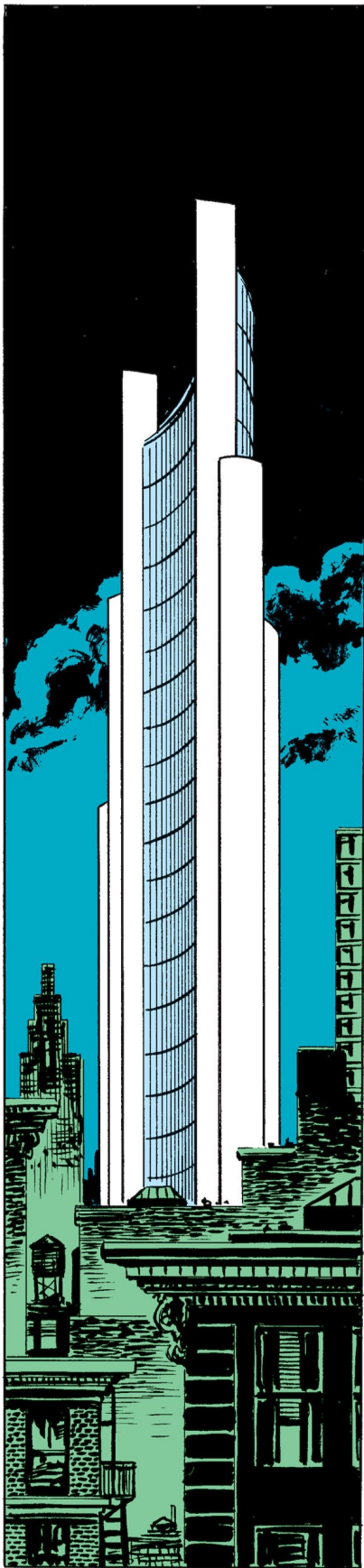
IT'D TAKE A *SAINT*,
FOGGY, I'M FINDIN'
I'M NO *SAINT*.

...OH, FOGGY, YOU WITH
ALL YOUR TROUBLES, AND
HERE I AM LAYIN' OUT MY
OWN LIKE A *LITTLE GIRL*...

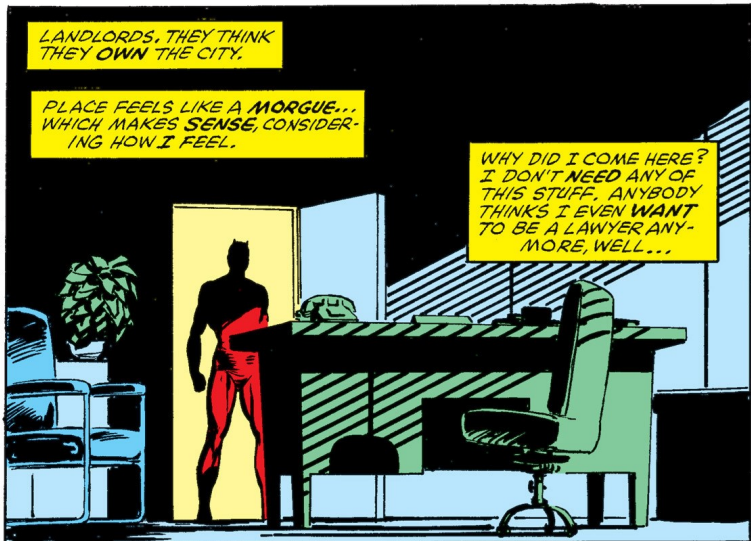


I LIKE
LITTLE GIRLS,
GLORI.

COME ON--
LET'S GET
SOME *AIR*.



ISN'T NAILED SHUT.
HE JUST CHANGED
THE LOCKS.



LANDLORDS, THEY THINK
THEY OWN THE CITY.

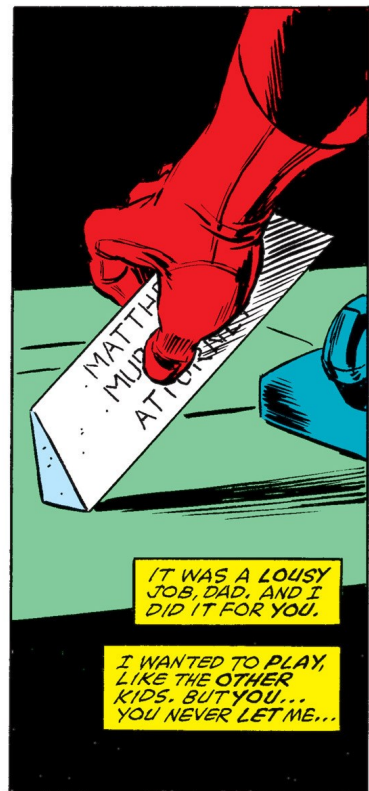
PLACE FEELS LIKE A MORGUE...
WHICH MAKES *SENSE*, CONSIDER-
ING HOW I FEEL.

WHY DID I COME HERE?
I DON'T NEED ANY OF
THIS STUFF. ANYBODY
THINKS I EVEN WANT
TO BE A LAWYER ANY-
MORE, WELL...



...WELL, I'D HAVE TO BE
ASKED PRETTY NICELY,
THAT'S FOR SURE.

I NEVER LIKED THIS JOB.
HELPING CRIMINALS
GET OFF THE HOOK...
HELPING HUSBANDS AND
WIVES, WHO DIDN'T HAVE
THE NERVE TO FACE EACH
OTHER, FIGHT OVER THEIR
CHILDREN...

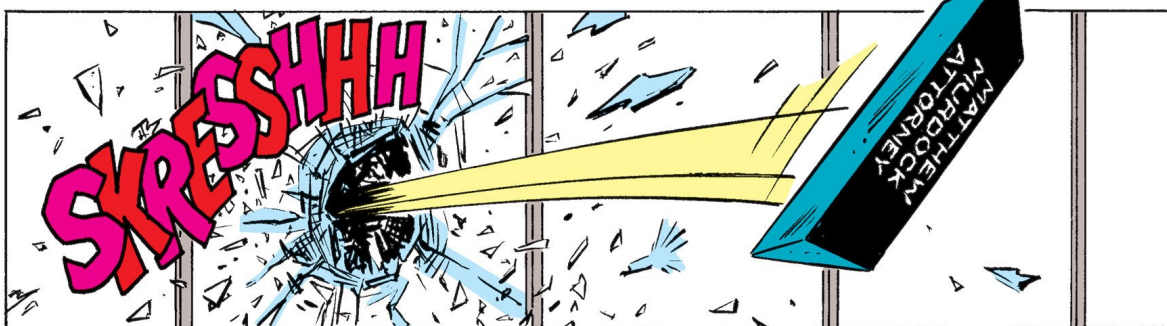
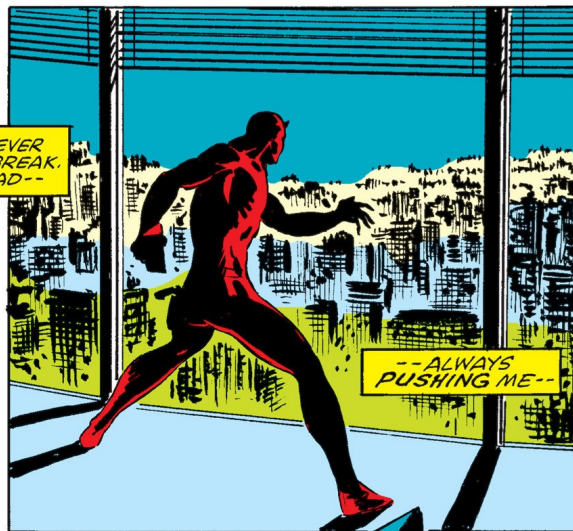


IT WAS A LOUSY
JOB, DAD, AND I
DID IT FOR YOU.

I WANTED TO PLAY,
LIKE THE OTHER
KIDS. BUT YOU...
YOU NEVER LET ME...



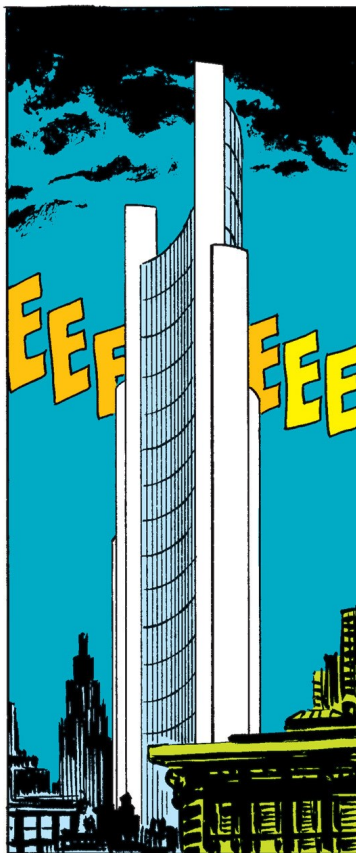
...NO, YOU NEVER
GAVE ME A BREAK
EITHER, DAD--

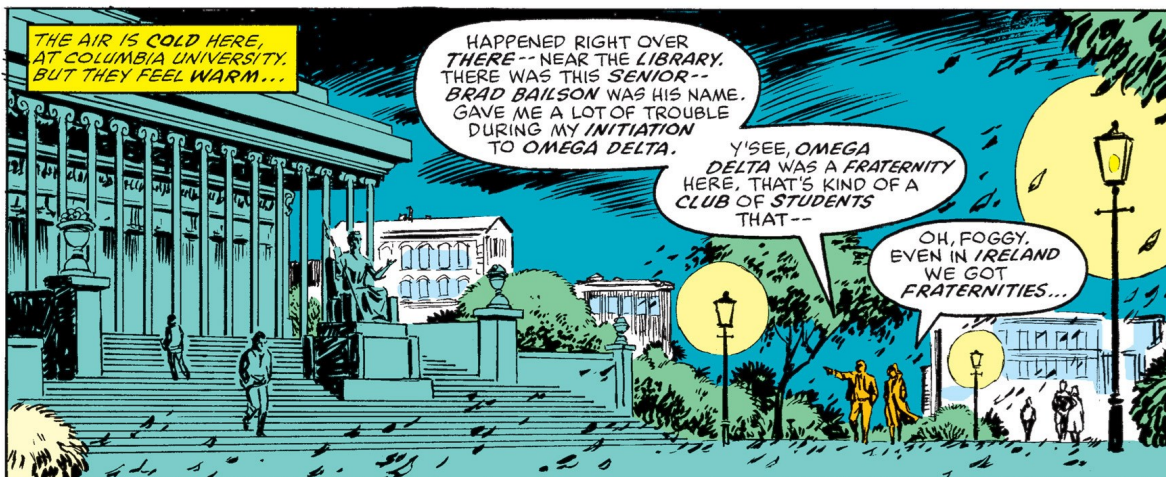


SO OF COURSE THE BURGLAR
ALARM GOES OFF. PAID ENOUGH
TO INSTALL IT.



LET IT RING.
LET IT RING
ALL NIGHT.





THE AIR IS COLD HERE,
AT COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY.
BUT THEY FEEL WARM...

HAPPENED RIGHT OVER
THERE-- NEAR THE LIBRARY.
THERE WAS THIS SENIOR--
BRAD BAILSON WAS HIS NAME.
GAVE ME A LOT OF TROUBLE
DURING MY INITIATION
TO OMEGA DELTA.

Y'SEE, OMEGA
DELTA WAS A FRATERNITY
HERE. THAT'S KIND OF A
CLUB OF STUDENTS
THAT--

OH, FOGGY,
EVEN IN IRELAND
WE GOT
FRATERNITIES...



SPOSE YOU DO, COME TO THINK OF IT.
ANYWAY, THEY MADE ME DO LOTS OF
DUMB STUFF, AND BRAD, HE WAS
ALWAYS MAKING IT WORSE,
ALWAYS RIDING ME.

THERE'S THIS NARROW
PIPE THAT RUNS FROM THE
BASEMENT UNDERGROUND
OUT TO THE RIVER. WASN'T
USED FOR ANYTHING ANY-
MORE, AND THE DELTA BOYS,
WELL, THEY TOLD ME I
HAD TO CRAWL THROUGH
IT.

BOY, WAS IT SCARY, DARK, AND TIGHT
--Y'SEE, I WAS PRETTY CHUBBY
BACK THEN. MATT, HE TOLD ME
NOT TO DO IT. MATT NEVER HAD
ANY USE FOR FRATERNITIES...



SO I WAS IN THERE, PUFFING AND
SQUEEZING ALONG, AND WELL, BEST I
CAN FIGURE IT, BRAD HAD GOTTEN AN
INDUSTRIAL WATER HOSE, AND WAS
GOING TO FILL THE PIPE UP.
I COULD'VE DROWNED.

BUT LIKE I SAID, I FIGURED
THAT OUT LATER. 'CAUSE
NOTHING HAPPENED TO ME
WHILE I WAS IN THE PIPE,
AND WHEN I CAME OUT, I
HEARD EVERYBODY LAUGHING
...NATURALLY I THOUGHT
THEY WERE LAUGHING
AT ME...



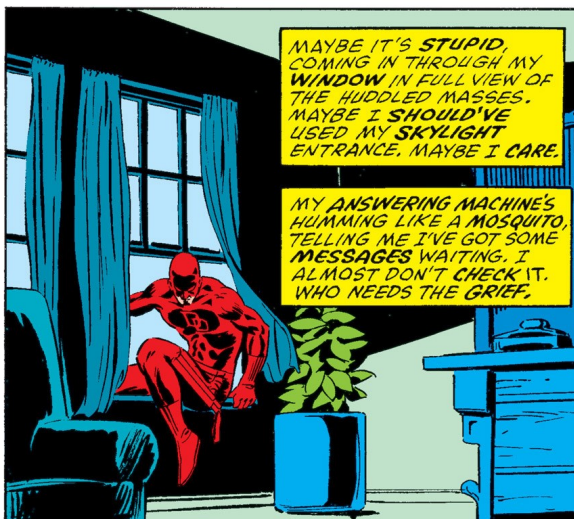
... BUT THEY WEREN'T, IT WAS
BRAD, HANGING FROM THE THIRD
FLOOR WINDOW, TIED HEAD TO
TOE IN THAT HOSE OF HIS, CURSING
AND SWEARING TO BEAT THE
BAND, GOLLY, IT WAS SO FUNNY...

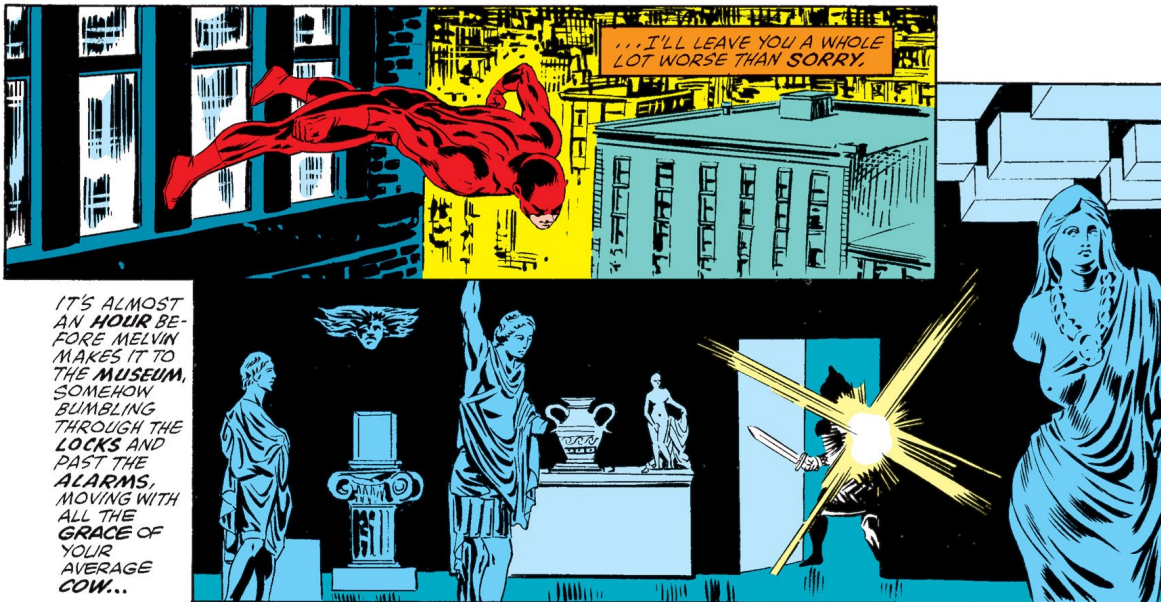
... TO THIS DAY MATT WON'T ADMIT
HE DID IT, OR TELL ME HOW. BUT
NOBODY ELSE WOULD'VE... I WISH
YOU'D KNOWN MATT BACK THEN,
GLORI... HE WAS...



Y'KNOW, I NEVER NOTICED HOW
ROMANTIC THIS PLACE LOOKS
AT NIGHT...

STRANGE HOW THAT
WORKS, ISN'T IT?...

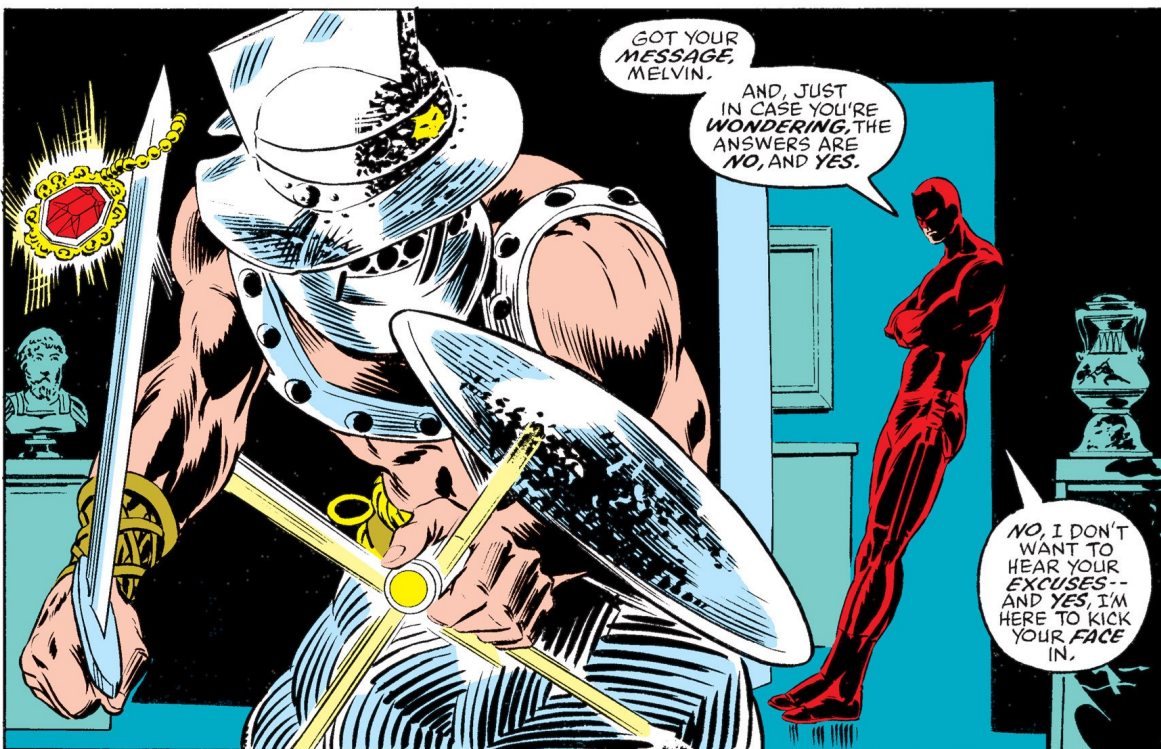
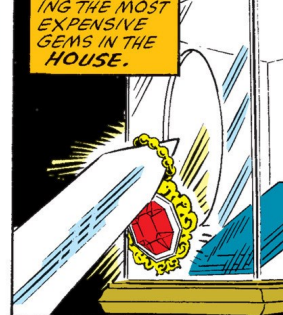
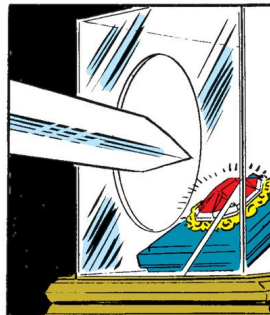
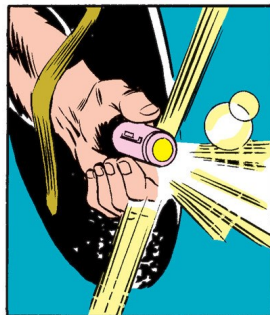


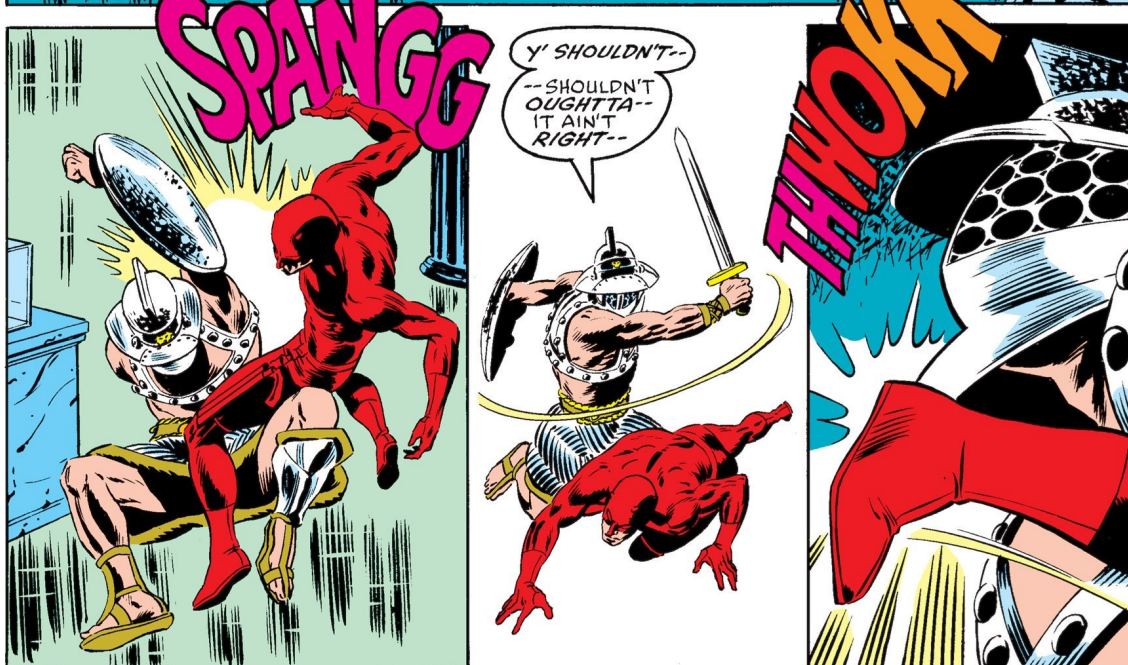
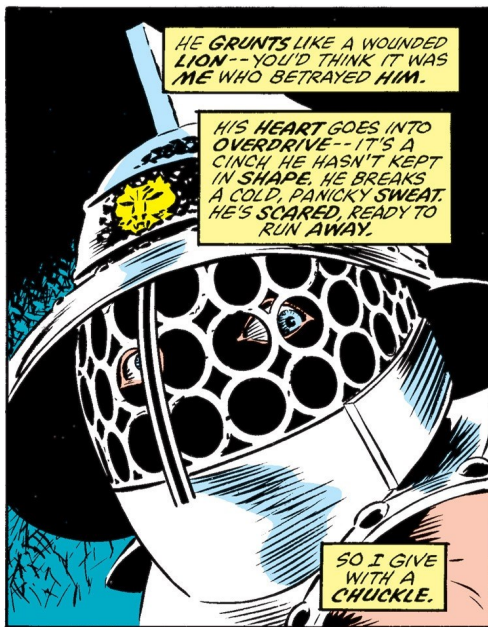


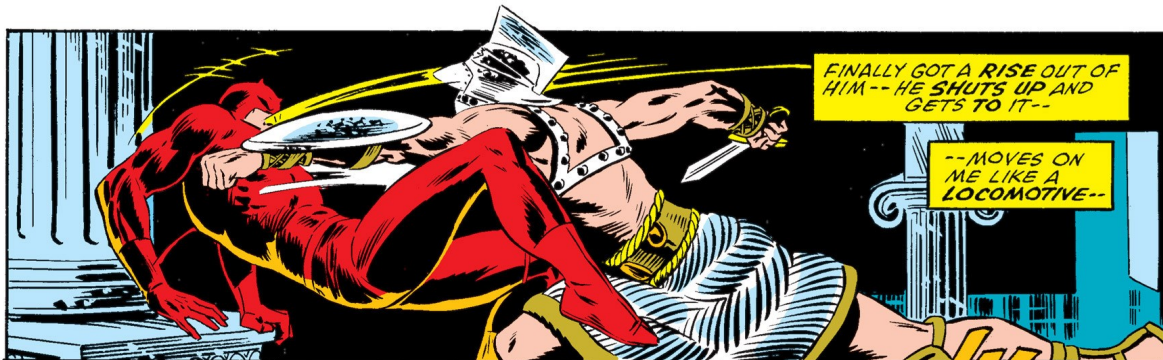
... SANDALS SCUFFING ON THE TILE FLOOR...

... STILL MUMBLING HOW SORRY HE IS...

...AND SHOWING THE DEPTH OF HIS SORROW...







FINALLY GOT A RISE OUT OF HIM-- HE SHUTS UP AND GETS TO IT--

--MOVES ON ME LIKE A LOCOMOTIVE--



I MAKE LIKE A SPEEDING BULLET.

WHOKK



CHUKK

THWAKK



TOO EASY-- MAYBE HE ISN'T WARMED UP--

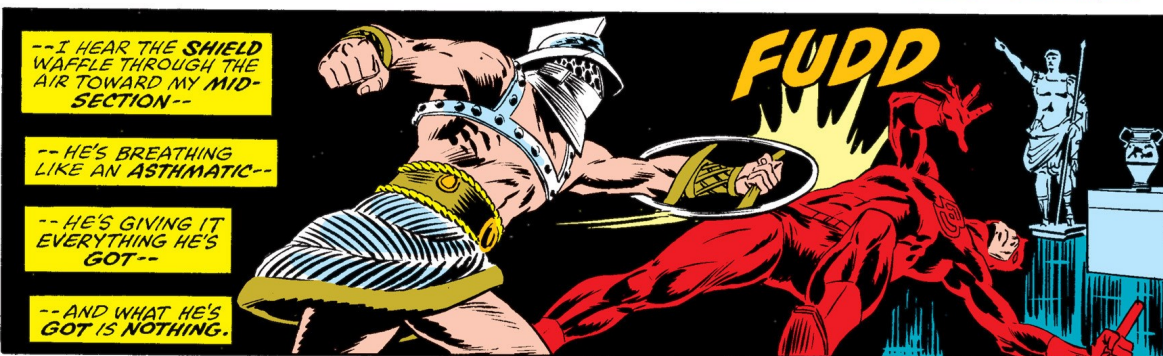
--I'M STILL WAITING TO BREAK A SWEAT MYSELF--

-- NO, HE'S WARMED UP ALL RIGHT -- BRINGING ONE UP FROM THE FLOOR--

--I COULD BE ACROSS THE ROOM IN THE TIME IT TAKES HIS FIST TO REACH MY JAW--

--I LET IT HIT ME JUST TO SEE WHAT'S IN IT--

FAPPP



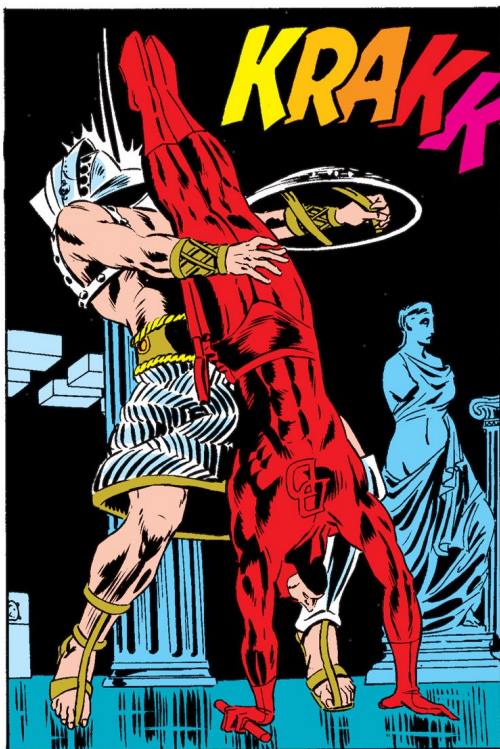
--I HEAR THE SHIELD WAFFLE THROUGH THE AIR TOWARD MY MID-SECTION--

-- HE'S BREATHING LIKE AN ASTHMATIC--

-- HE'S GIVING IT EVERYTHING HE'S GOT--

-- AND WHAT HE'S GOT IS NOTHING.

FUDD



THAT SHOULD'VE TAKEN HIS HEAD OFF-- BUT AT LEAST IT GOT HIM MAD.

MAD AS AN OX. ALSO, SMART AS, FAST AS...



I STRETCH IT OUT A LITTLE LONGER THAN I NEED TO, HOPING HE'LL GET IT TOGETHER.

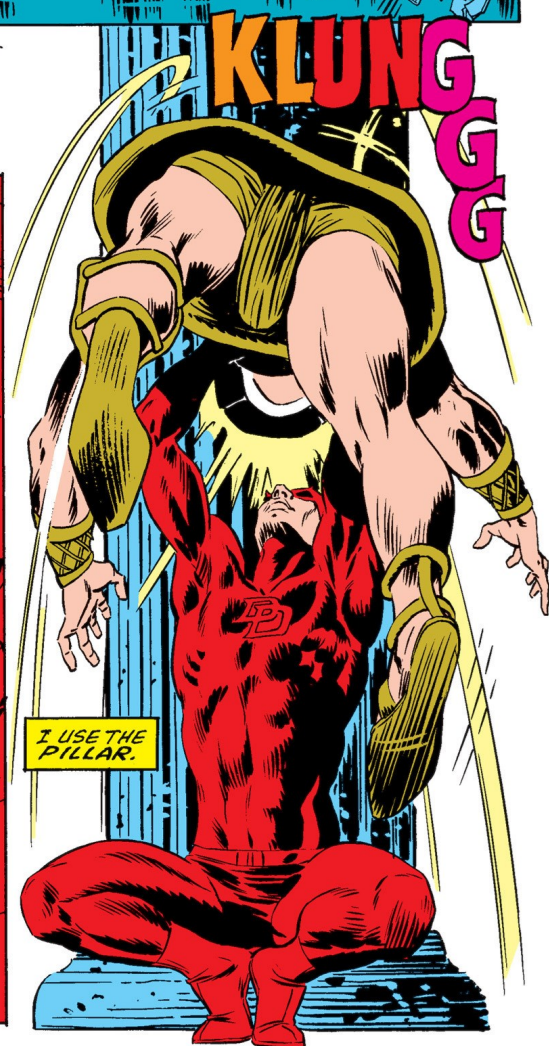
BUT HIS FIRE'S GONE. BEEN GONE FOR YEARS.

HE'S FORGOTTEN TOO MUCH. SLOWED DOWN TOO MUCH.

I GET BORED AND LET THE WAVES OUT-- MY OWN PRIVATE RADAR. I DRAW A PICTURE IN MY MIND OF HIM, LUMBERING AT ME LIKE AN AMATEUR.

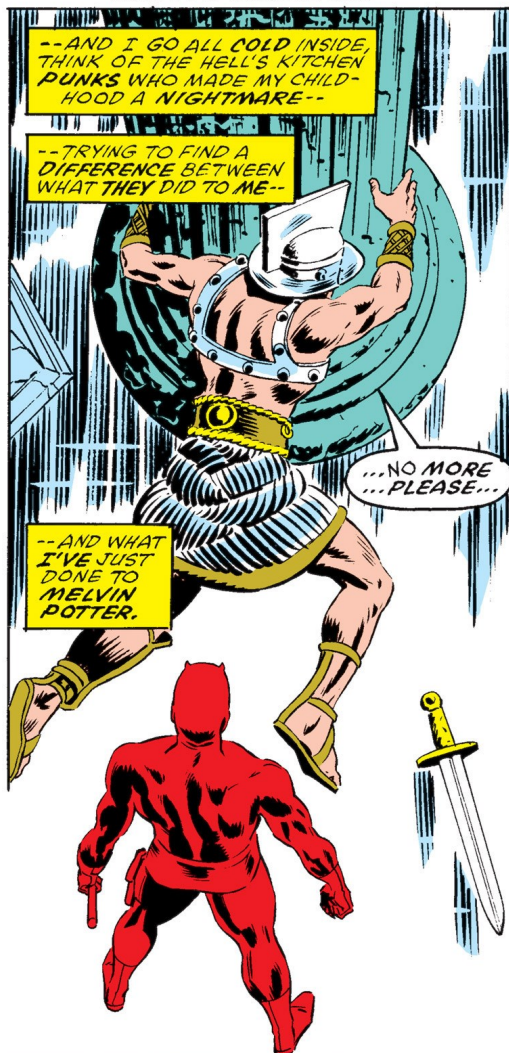


FOUR WAYS TO TAKE HIM OUT.



I USE THE PILLAR.

HE LIES THERE, CRYING, HUGGING THE PILLAR LIKE IT'S HIS MOTHER--



--AND I GO ALL COLD INSIDE, THINK OF THE HELL'S KITCHEN PUNKS WHO MADE MY CHILDHOOD A NIGHTMARE--

--TRYING TO FIND A DIFFERENCE BETWEEN WHAT THEY DID TO ME--

...NO MORE
...PLEASE...

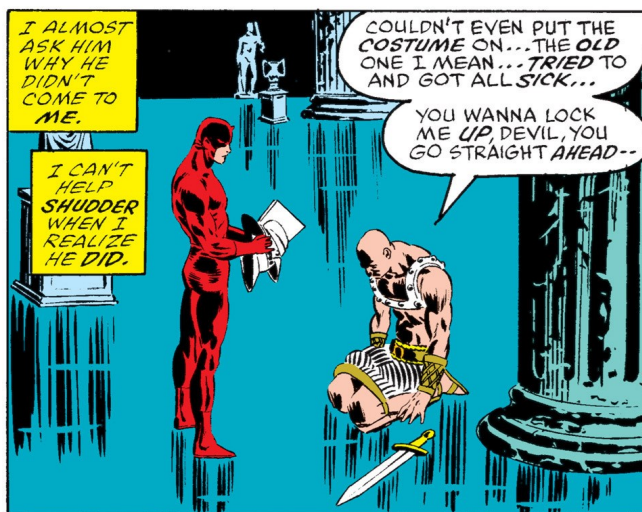
--AND WHAT I'VE JUST DONE TO MELVIN POTTER.



...CAN'T BLAME YOU... I'M BAD...

...BUT I BEEN SO SCARED, DEVIL... THEY'RE HOLDING BETSY... KOFF... GONNA KILL HER...

...SAID I HADDA STEAL A MILLION OR THEY'D KILL HER...



I ALMOST ASK HIM WHY HE DIDN'T COME TO ME.

I CAN'T HELP SHUDDER WHEN I REALIZE HE DID.

COULDN'T EVEN PUT THE COSTUME ON... THE OLD ONE I MEAN... TRIED TO AND GOT ALL SICK...

YOU WANNA LOCK ME UP, DEVIL, YOU GO STRAIGHT AHEAD--



--BUT HELP BETSY.

I BEG YOU.



HE BREAKS-- LIKE BIG MEN DO, SEEMING TO CAVE IN ON HIMSELF.

I FEEL THE FOG LIFT FROM MY BRAIN FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE...



THE UGLY FEELING IN MY GUT IS SHAME.

IT'S UP TO ME TO MAKE THINGS RIGHT.

