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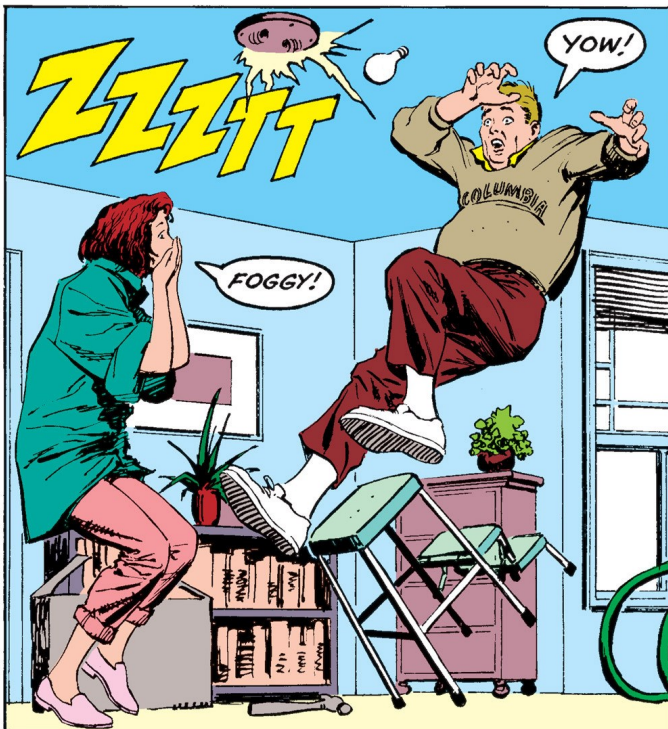
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DAREDEVIL



PURGATORY

HotComic.net



THE WINDOW'S CLOSED--
BUT YOU'D NEVER KNOW IT.
NOT WITH THE STIFF BREEZE
THAT'S BLOWING THROUGH IT,
GIVING ME A SWEETHEART
OF A CRAMP IN MY LOWER
BACK.

SIX INCHES OF SNOW
OUTSIDE AND STILL
NO HEAT IN THE ROOM...

AND HERE I'D PLANNED
ON STAYING AT THE PLAZA.
THAT WAS BEFORE I DIS-
COVERED THAT THE IRS
HAD MADE MY CREDIT
CARDS SO MUCH WORTH-
LESS PLASTIC.

LEFT ME WITH TEN
BUCKS TO MY NAME.

I FOUND A HOTEL
THAT MADE CHANGE.

Stan Lee
presents

PURGATORY

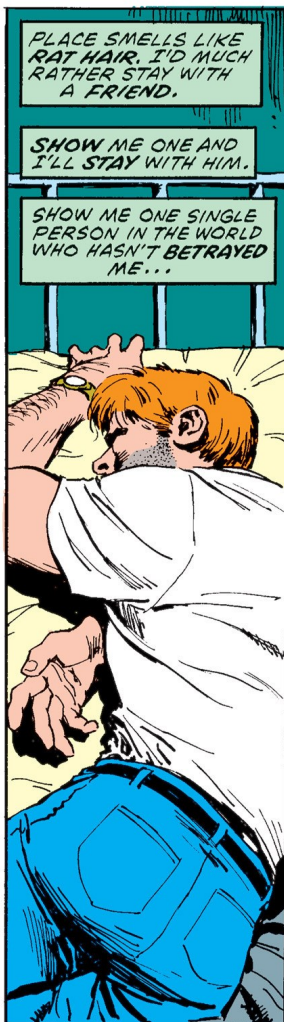
By FRANK MILLER and DAVID MAZZUCHELLI

R. LEWIS
COLORS

JOE ROSEN
LETTERS

RALPH MACCHIO
EDITOR

JIM SHOOTER
EDITOR IN CHIEF



PLACE SMELLS LIKE RAT HAIR. I'D MUCH RATHER STAY WITH A FRIEND.

SHOW ME ONE AND I'LL STAY WITH HIM.

SHOW ME ONE SINGLE PERSON IN THE WORLD WHO HASN'T BETRAYED ME...



JUST A FEW DAYS AGO I WAS A **PILLAR** OF MY COMMUNITY--A **RESPECTED** FIGURE IN MY PROFESSION.

NOT TO MENTION MY **SIDELINE** OF BEING A **SUPERHERO**.

NOW I'M JUST A **BLIND** MAN...



...A **BLIND** MAN WHO'S LOST HIS **JOB**, HIS **LIVELIHOOD** HIS **HOME**, HIS **GIRL**...

...WHO **FATE** GAVE THE **ABILITY** TO **HEAR** AND **SMELL** AND **TOUCH** BETTER THAN ANYBODY IN THE **WORLD** CAN--

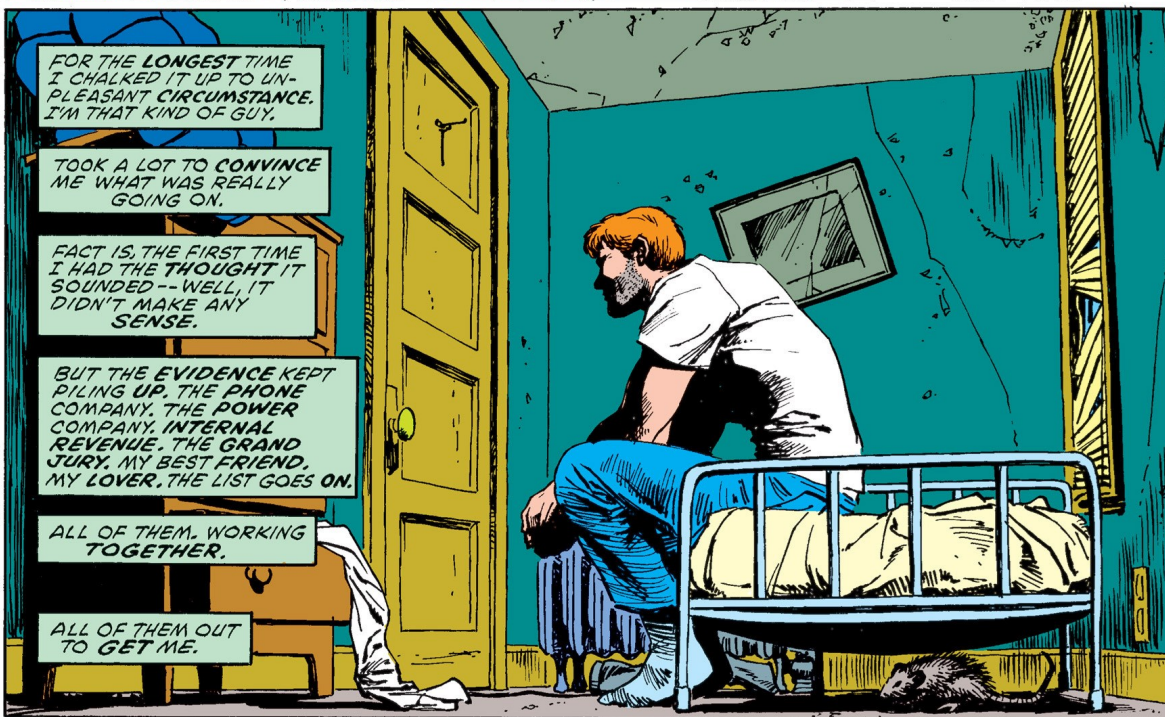
-- WHICH IS A **GREAT** WAY TO **CATCH** ALL THE **MISERY** OF **BEING** **ALIVE**.



JUST A FEW DAYS AGO...

... NO, I SHOULD HAVE SEEN ALL THIS COMING. STARTED MONTHS AGO, THINGS GOING WRONG FOR ME.

JUST LITTLE THINGS, AT FIRST, THE KIND YOU TRY NOT TO NOTICE, THE KIND THAT ADD UP UNTIL YOU WANT TO...



FOR THE **LONGEST** TIME I CHALKED IT UP TO **UNPLEASANT CIRCUMSTANCE**. I'M THAT KIND OF GUY.

TOOK A LOT TO **CONVINCE** ME WHAT WAS REALLY GOING ON.

FACT IS, THE **FIRST** TIME I HAD THE **THOUGHT** IT SOUNDED--WELL, IT DIDN'T MAKE ANY **SENSE**.

BUT THE **EVIDENCE** KEPT **PILING** UP. THE **PHONE** COMPANY. THE **POWER** COMPANY. **INTERNAL** **REVENUE**. THE **GRAND** **JURY**. MY **BEST** **FRIEND**. MY **LOVER**. THE **LIST** GOES ON.

ALL OF THEM. **WORKING** **TOGETHER**.

ALL OF THEM **OUT** TO **GET** ME.



NO, NO, THAT'S--
I'M GOING--

--IT'S THE KINGPIN.

THE KINGPIN, YES.



HE'S THE ONLY REAL
ENEMY I HAVE. I'VE
CAUSED HIM A LOT OF
TROUBLE, FIGHTING
CRIME-- SINCE THAT'S
HIS BUSINESS, IT
FOLLOWS THAT I'D
CAUSE HIM TROUBLE.
IT MAKES SENSE
THAT I'D CAUSE HIM
TROUBLE. IT...

...IT'S THE KINGPIN.
SOMEHOW HE FOUND OUT
THAT I'M DAREDEVIL.



HE BRIBED AND
THREATENED EVERY-
BODY IT TOOK TO
DESTROY ME.

I'VE GIVEN THIS A
LOT OF THOUGHT.



THAT'S WHY I HAVEN'T
LEFT THIS ROOM. TO
THINK AND PUT TO-
GETHER A PLAN AND
GET ENOUGH SLEEP
I SEEM TO NEED SO
MUCH SLEEP...

... BUT IT'S ALL
WORKED OUT NOW.
I'VE GOT MY STRATEGY.

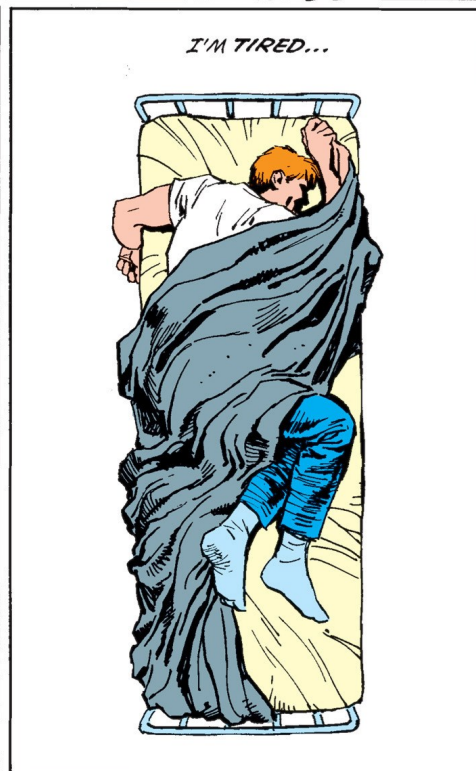
I'M GOING TO GO TO
THE KINGPIN AND I'M
GOING TO KILL HIM.



NO, I WON'T KILL HIM.
I DON'T DO THAT.

I'LL JUST BEAT HIM
UNTIL HE PROMISES
TO GIVE ME MY LIFE
BACK.

I'LL GET UP RIGHT THIS
MINUTE AND WALK TO
THE DOOR AND LEAVE
THE ROOM AND...



I'M TIRED...

HE IS THE LORD OF CRIME.

HE HAS GATHERED THE WARRING GANGS OF THE CITY, ORGANIZED THEM INTO AN ARMY--NO, A BUSINESS, SO EFFICIENT AND SO PROFITABLE THAT THE CITY'S ECONOMY DEPENDS ON THE THIEVES, EXTORTIONISTS, AND MURDERERS AT HIS COMMAND.

HE IS THE KINGPIN--AND MATTHEW MURDOCK HAS BECOME THE LIGHT OF HIS DAYS.

AS DAREDEVIL, MURDOCK HAD COST HIM LITTLE, BUT HOUNDED HIM, ANNOYED HIM, AS A FLY WOULD.

NOW, WITH ALL THE JOY OF A MALICIOUS CHILD, THE KINGPIN TORTURES THE FLY.

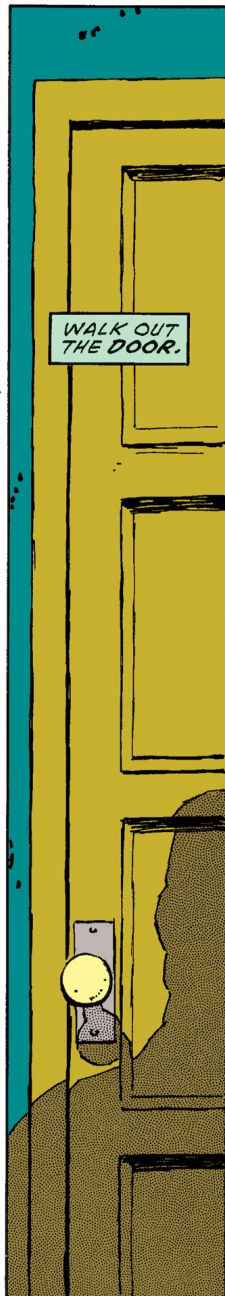
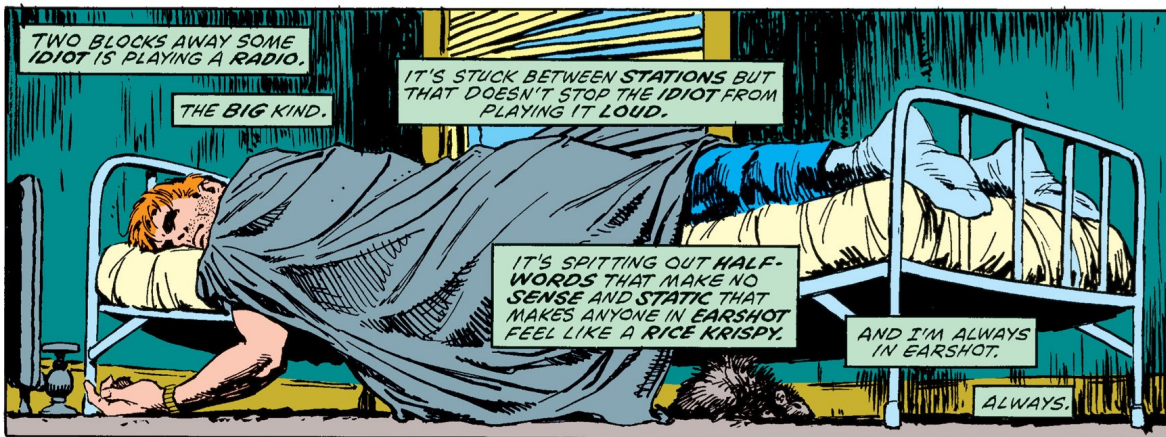
IT BEGAN WITH THE REVELATION OF DAREDEVIL'S WEAK SIDE--HIS SECRET IDENTITY. WITH A FEW BRIEF PHONE CALLS, THE KINGPIN SHATTERED MURDOCK'S LIFE, BEYOND ALL HOPE OF RECONSTRUCTION.

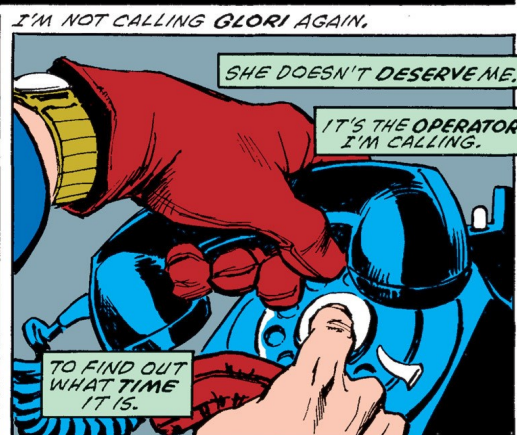
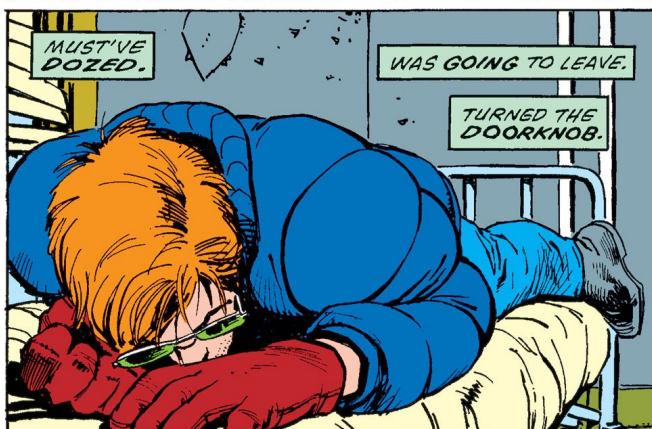
THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN THE END OF IT--WERE IT NOT FOR THE SWEET DISCOVERY...

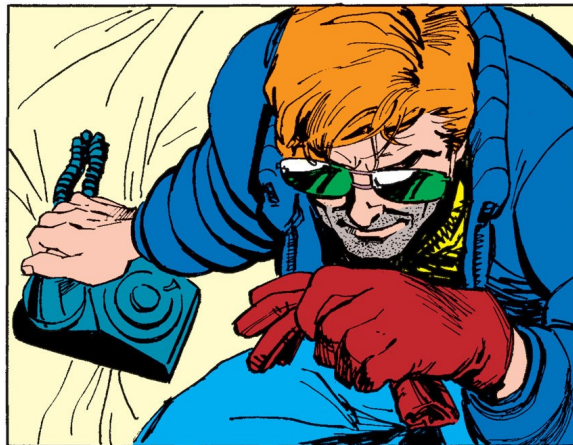
...THAT MATTHEW MURDOCK IS A MAN ON THE EDGE--THAT EVEN BEFORE HIS RUIN, HE WAS NEARLY MAD.

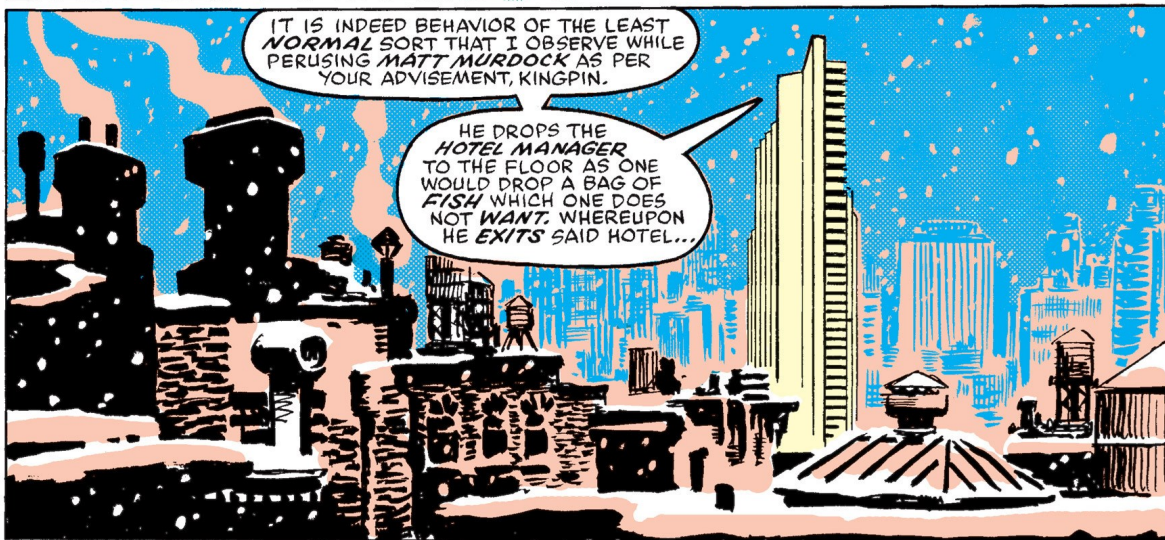
WERE MURDOCK TIED TO A RACK, SLOWLY TORN LIMB FROM LIMB, BEGGING FOR MERCY, THE SPECTACLE COULD BE NO MORE PLEASURABLE TO BEHOLD.

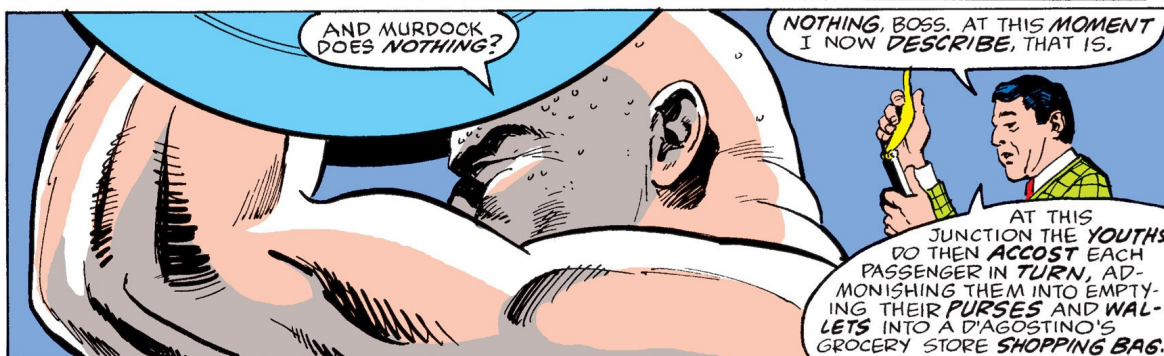
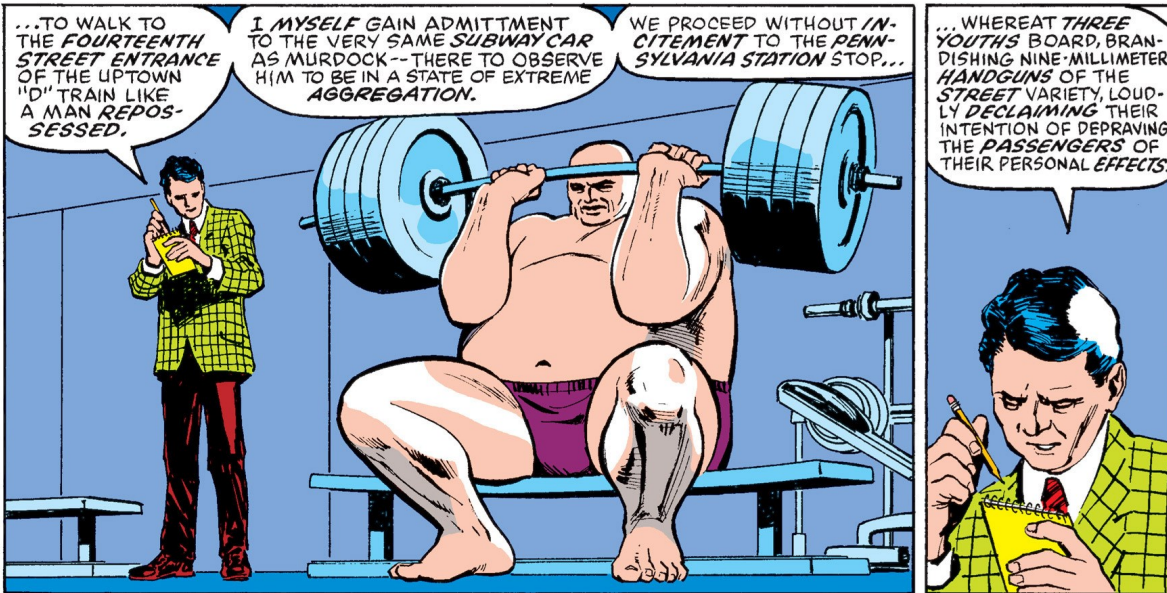
THE KINGPIN LOOKS AT HIS CITY AND THINKS OF HOW WONDERFUL IT IS TO BE ALIVE.

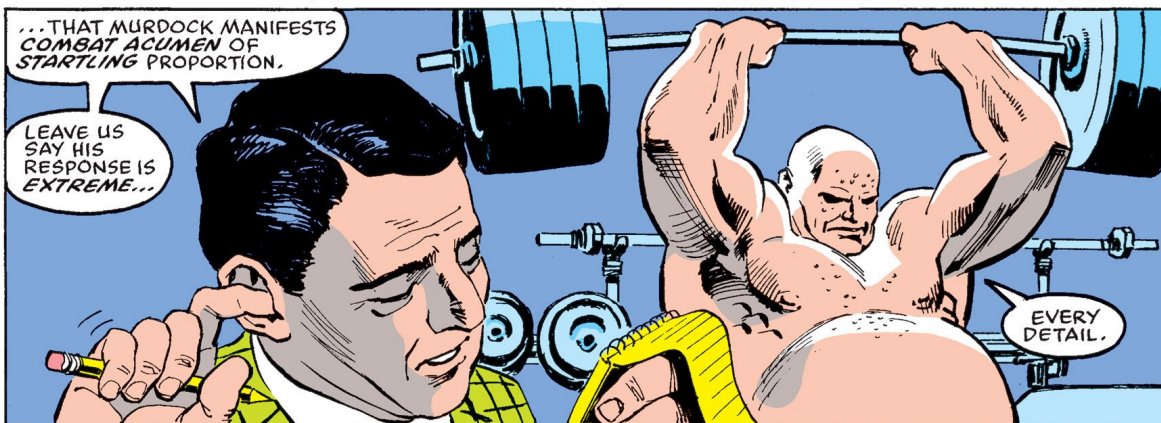
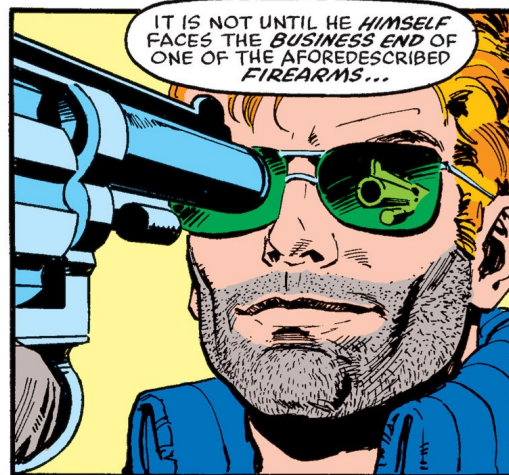
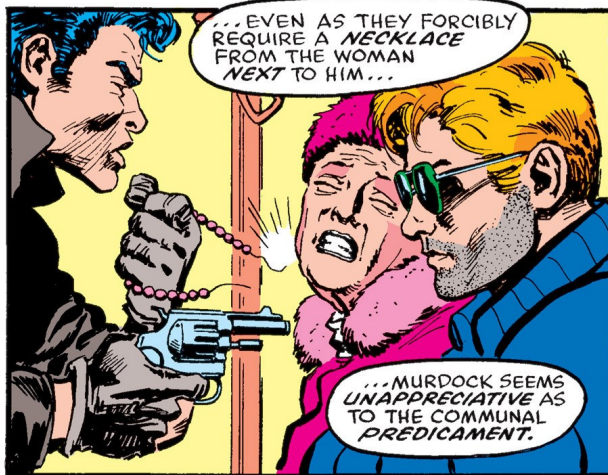


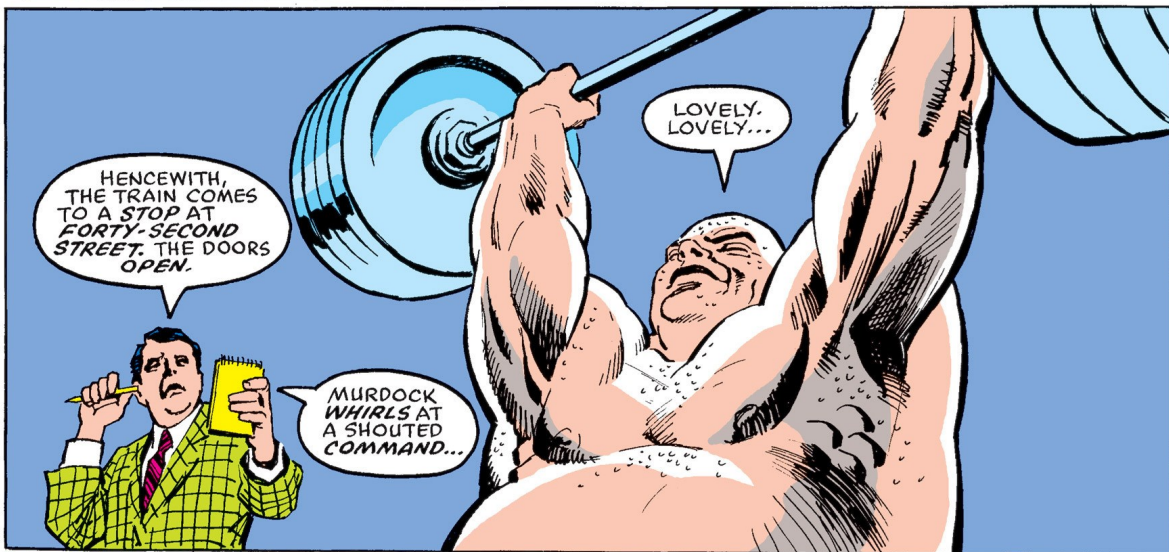
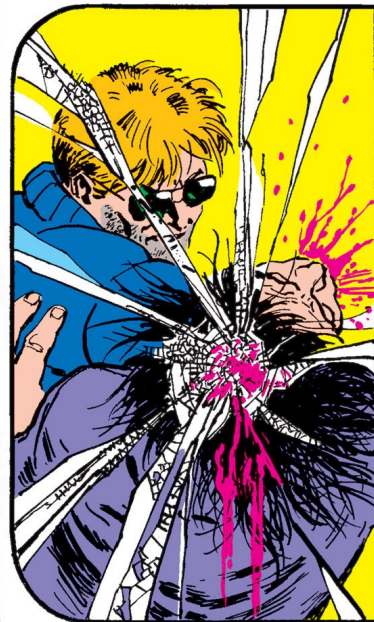


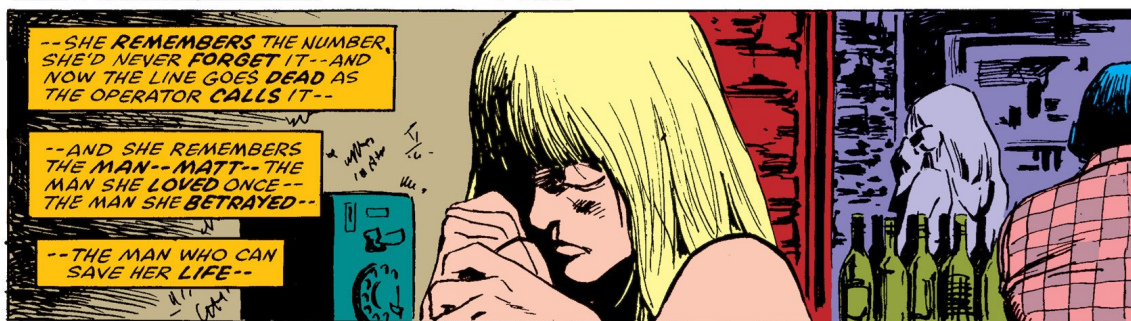
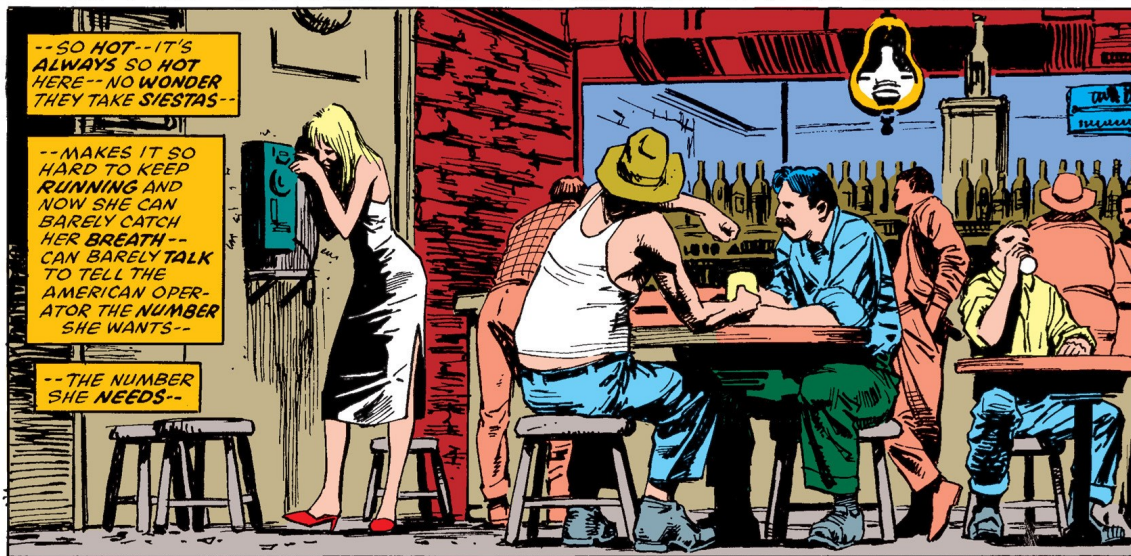
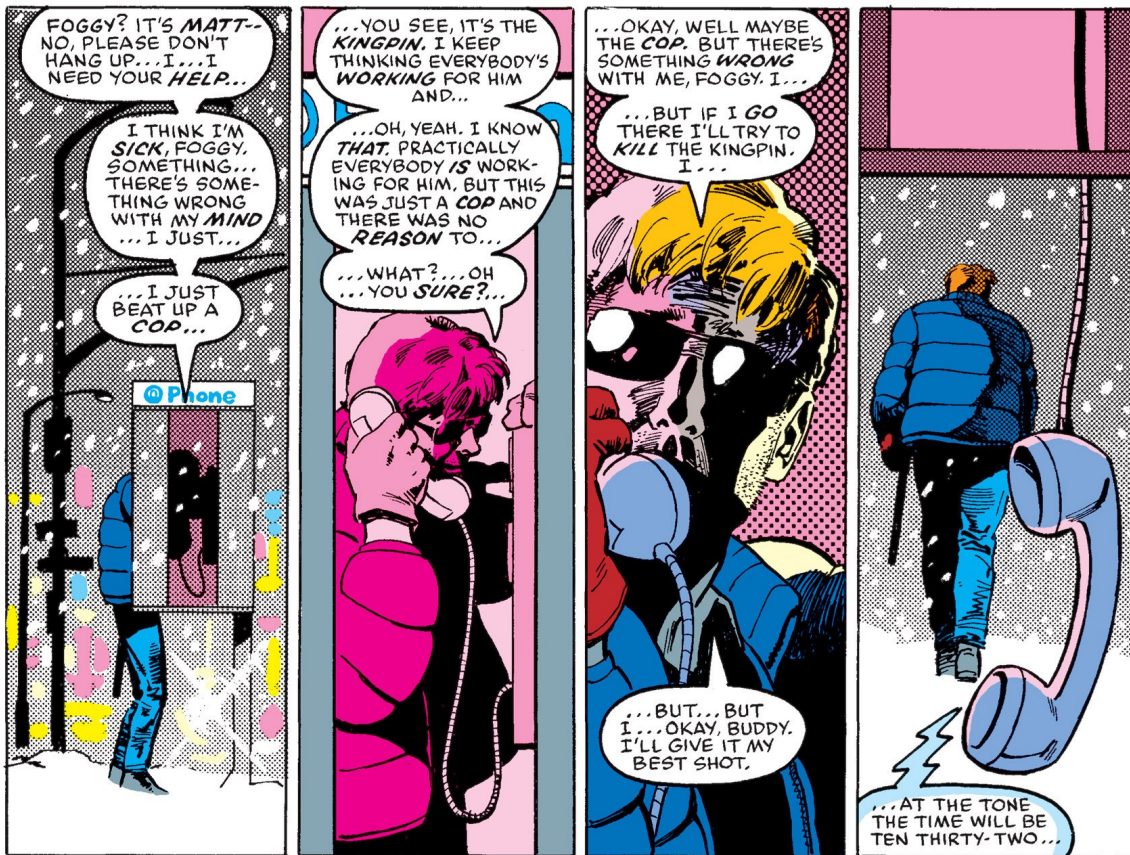












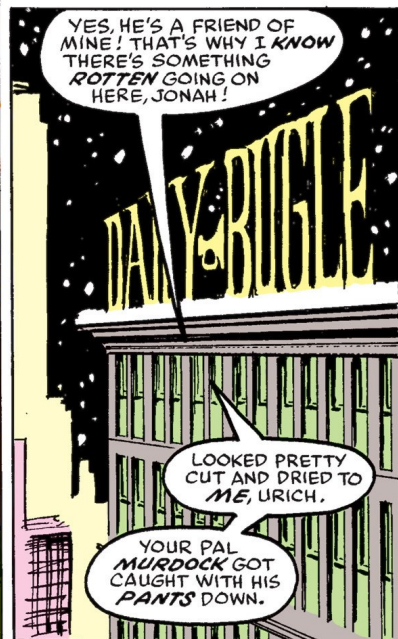
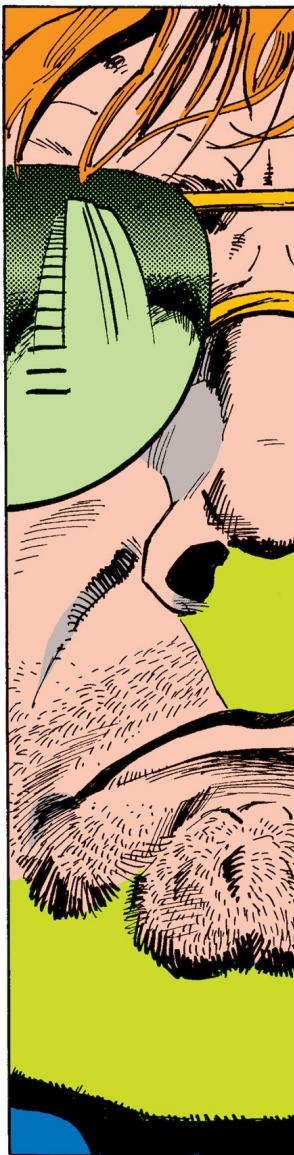


-- BUT NOW THE OPERATOR IS SAYING THE NUMBER HAS BEEN **DISCONNECTED**-- BUT SHE KNOWS SHE GOT IT RIGHT AND MATT WOULD **NEVER** MOVE HE LOVES THAT HOUSE--

-- AND SHE MAKES THE OPERATOR **CHECK** FOR HER AND THERE'S NO **LISTING**--



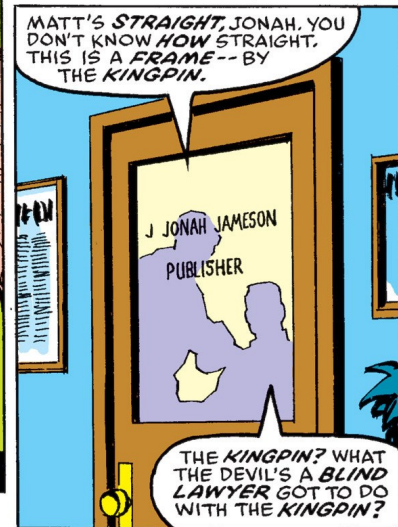
-- THEN SHE **SEES** THEM AND KAREN PAGE KNOWS SHE HAS TO **RUN** AGAIN--



YES, HE'S A FRIEND OF MINE! THAT'S WHY I **KNOW** THERE'S SOMETHING **ROTTEN** GOING ON HERE, JONAH!

LOOKED PRETTY CUT AND DRIED TO **ME**, URICH.

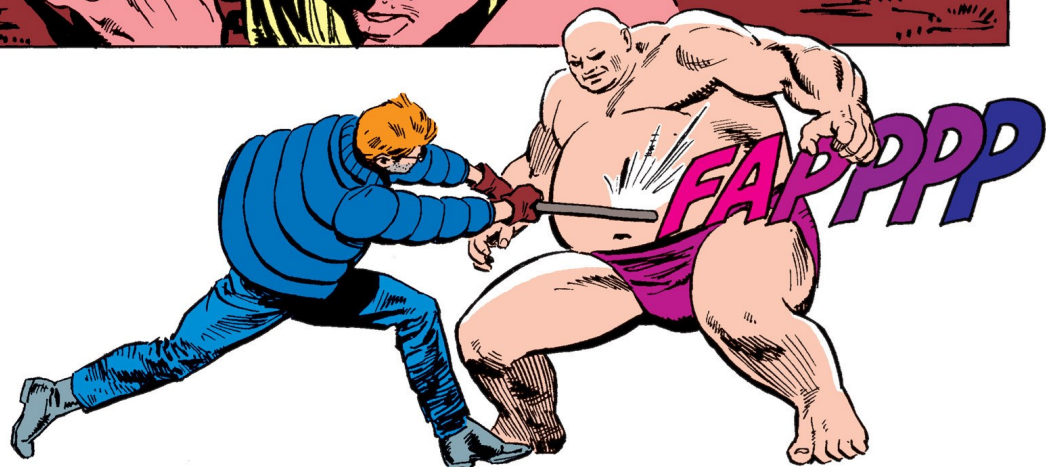
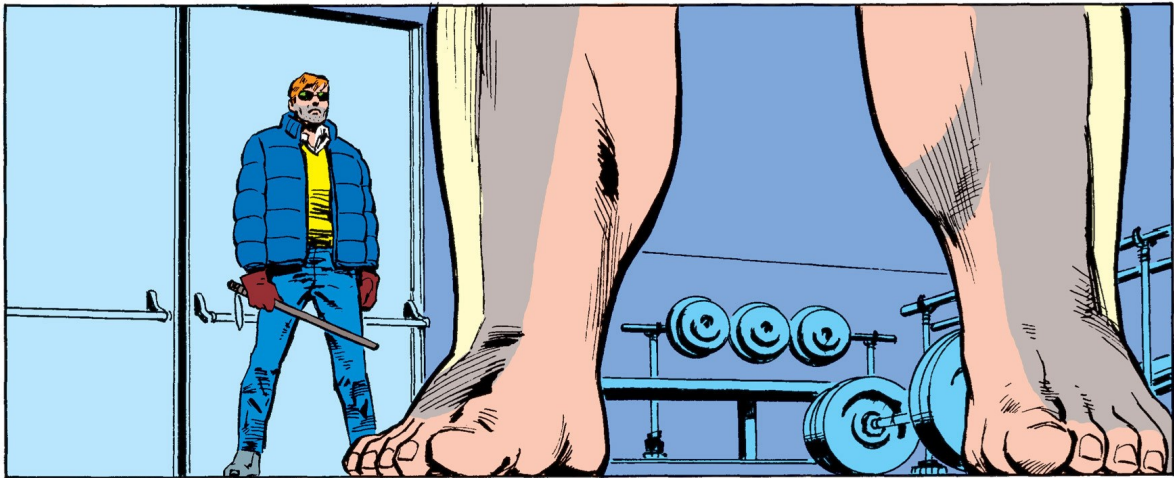
YOUR PAL **MURDOCK** GOT CAUGHT WITH HIS **PANTS** DOWN.

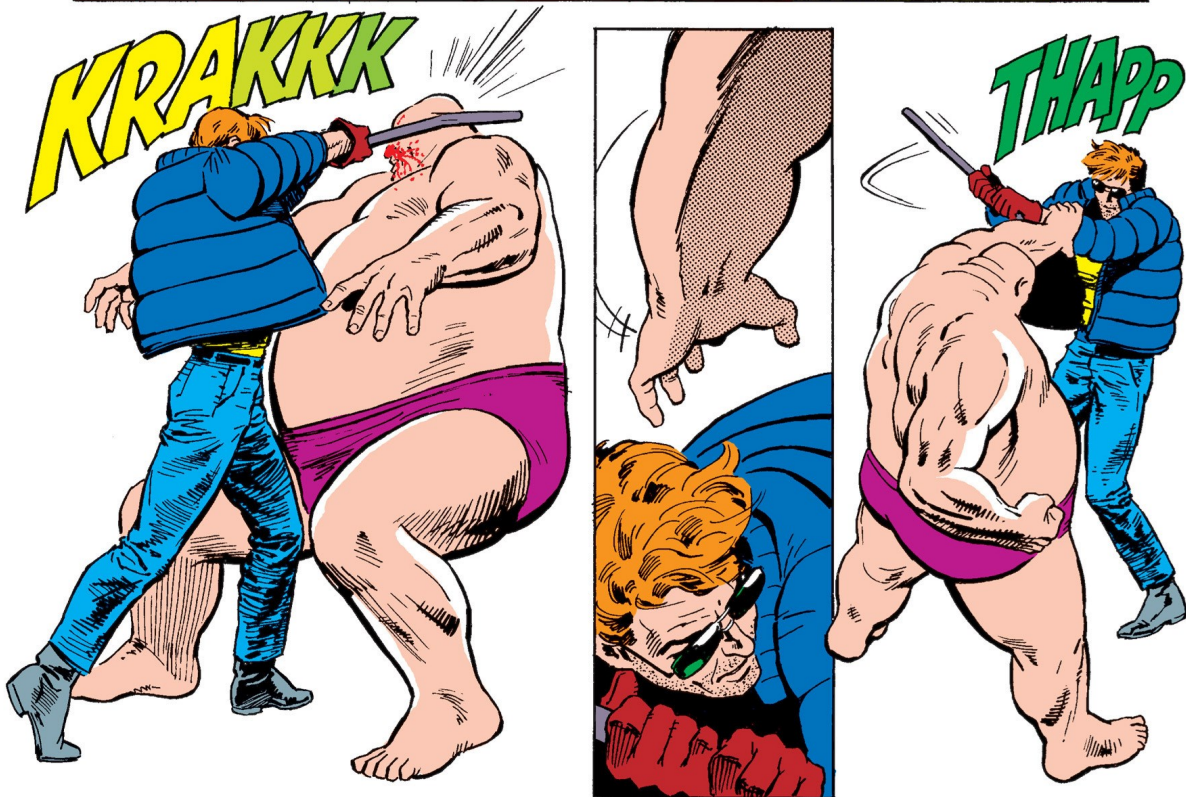
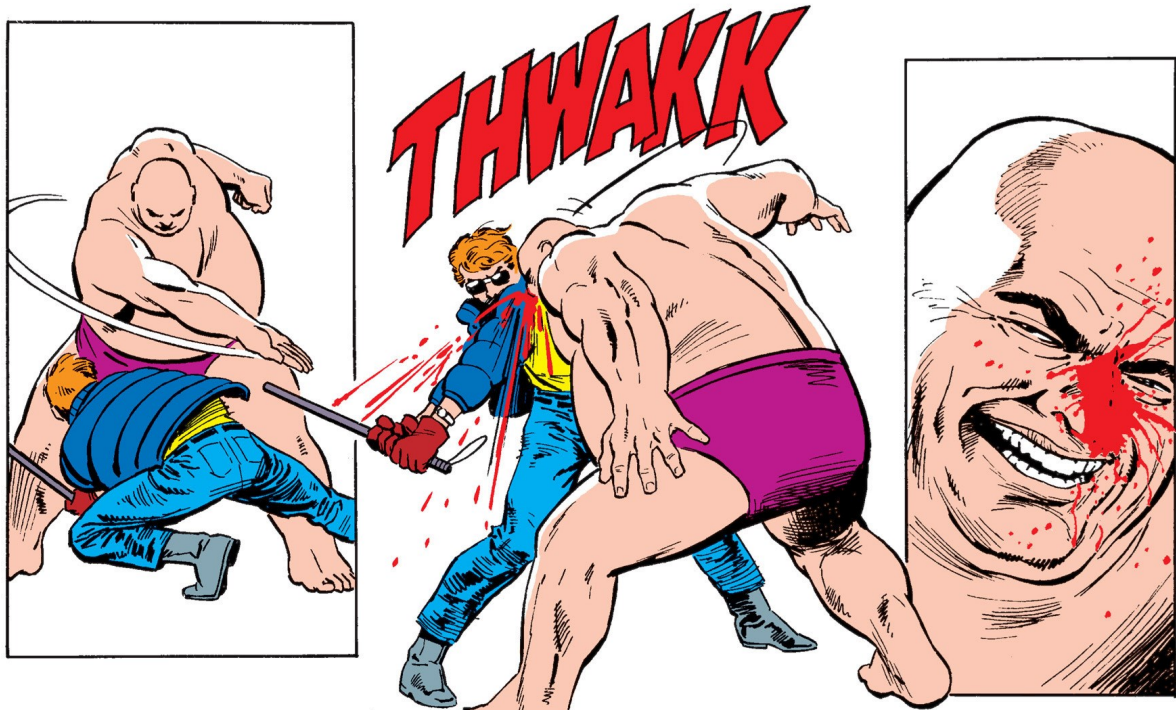


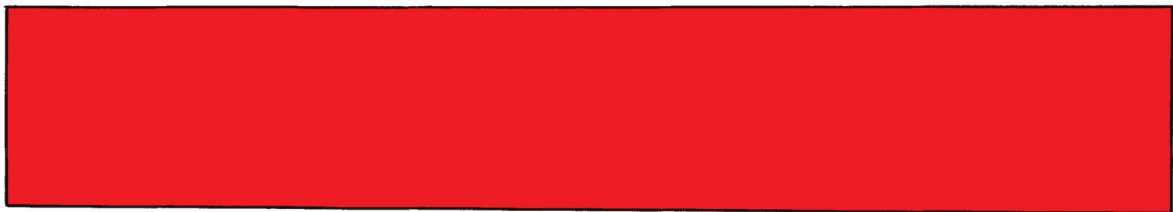
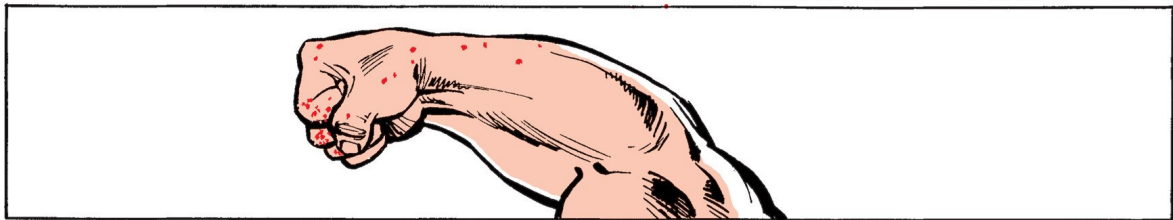
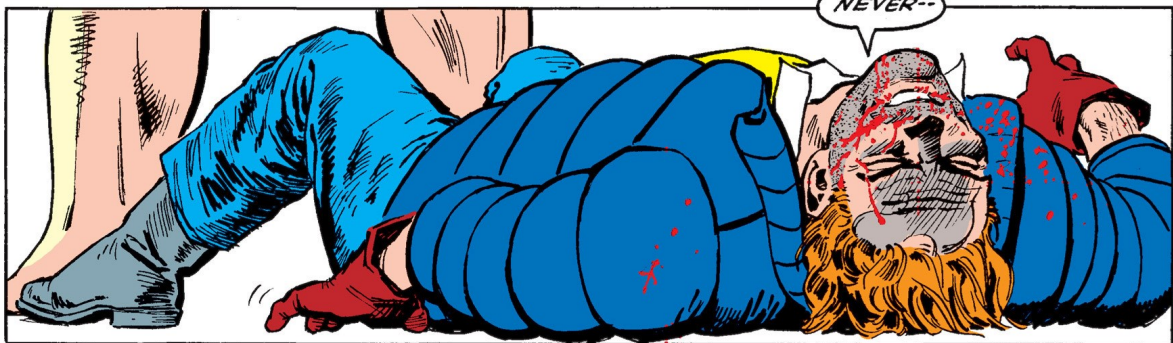
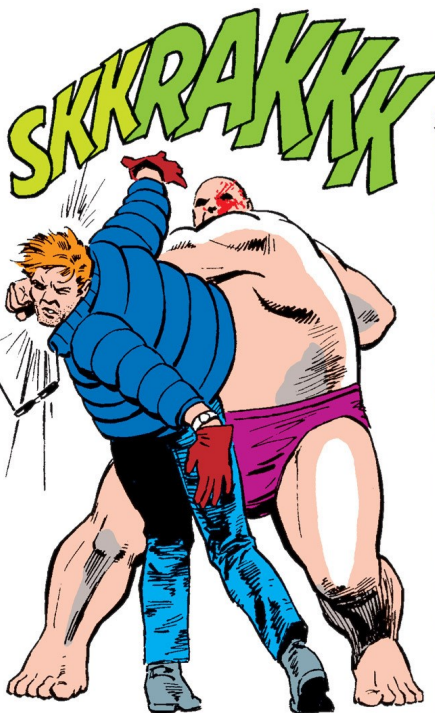
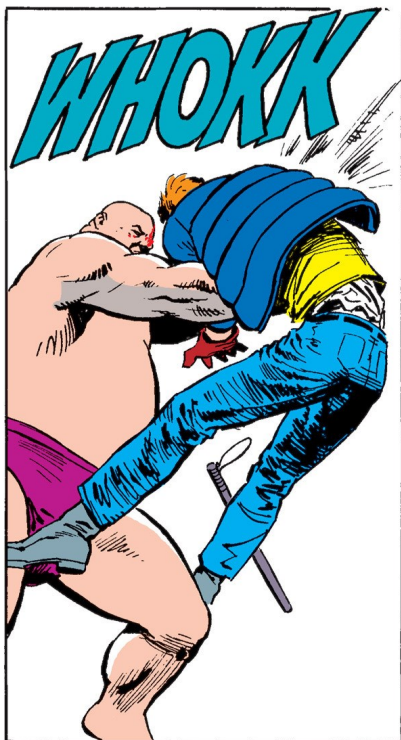
MATT'S **STRAIGHT**, JONAH. YOU DON'T KNOW **HOW** STRAIGHT. THIS IS A **FRAME**-- BY THE **KINGPIN**.

THE **KINGPIN**? WHAT THE DEVIL'S A **BLIND** **LAWYER** GOT TO DO WITH THE **KINGPIN**?









IT WOULD BE A JOY TO END IT THERE. SOMETHING ABOUT THE MAN BRINGS TO THE KINGPIN A BLOODLUST HE HAS NOT FELT SINCE HIS YOUTH. IT TAKES AN EFFORT OF WILL TO RESTRAIN HIMSELF FROM TEARING MURDOCK LIMB FROM LIMB.

BUT THE KINGPIN IS A CAREFUL MAN. THERE ARE DETAILS TO CONSIDER.

MURDOCK'S DEATH MUST BE NEITHER MYSTERIOUS NOR SUSPICIOUS. THERE MUST BE NO ROOM FOR QUESTIONS, NO CAUSE FOR INVESTIGATION.

UNCONSCIOUS BUT LIVING, MURDOCK IS PLACED IN A STOLEN CHECKER CAB...

...THE CAB IS DRIVEN OFF PIER 41 INTO THE EAST RIVER. ITS SAFETY BELT AND DOORS ARE CORRODED SHUT BY A CHEMICAL PROCESS THAT IS IDENTICAL TO RUST. MURDOCK IS DRENCHED IN WHISKEY. A BOTTLE, OPEN, IS LAID IN HIS LAP.

THE OWNER OF THE CAB IS BEATEN TO DEATH BY MURDOCK'S STOLEN BILLY CLUB.

DAYS PASS INTO WEEKS. STILL MURDOCK IS NEVER FAR FROM THE CRIMELORD'S THOUGHTS. HE IMAGINES ONE LAST, TERRIBLE MOMENT OF REALIZATION... OF MURDOCK THRASHING WILDLY, DESPERATELY, HATEFULLY... SCREAMING SOUNDLESSLY INTO THE POISONED WATER...

...THE KINGPIN SHUDTERS AT THE THOUGHT, IN PLEASURE...



THE WORLD SEEMS FLOODED
WITH **SUNLIGHT**. DAILY
BUSINESS BECOMES A
JOYOUS, CHILDLIKE GAME.

HE HAS DISGRACED,
DESTROYED AND
MURDERED THE ONLY
GOOD MAN HE HAS
EVER KNOWN.

THIS IS HIS
TRIUMPH OF
THE SPIRIT.



AT LAST THE CAB
IS DISCOVERED.



THERE IS **BLOOD**, AND
BLOODY EVIDENCE OF
A STRUGGLE.

THERE IS A SHATTERED
WINDSHIELD...A SAFETY
BELT, SEVERED BY THE
WINDSHIELD'S GLASS AND
WHAT MUST HAVE BEEN
A **HIDEOUS** EFFORT OF
WILL.

THERE IS NO CORPSE.



THERE IS NO CORPSE.



THERE IS NO CORPSE.

