

MARK MILLAR • JOHN ROMITA JR.

KICK-ASS 3TM

\$2.99

ISSUE 2



THE BIG BAD!

KICK-ASS 3

ISSUE TWO

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PREVIOUSLY:

Dave Lizewski always wanted to be a superhero. Now he's leading an entire superhero team.

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PATROL:



Okay, what have you idiots done here?

What are you talking about?

Don't play innocent with me, buddy. What have you done? Was this a mugging? A robbery?

It's a mugging, asshole. What does it look like?

So where's the victim?

This guy for real?

You're the victim, dumbass! You think a superhero can't get robbed?

We want your phone, your boots, and any cash you're carrying.

What?

Look at his face, dude. Little bitch is stunned...









Are you okay?
Are you badly
hurt?

I'm sorry. I
shouldn't have
dropped my left
like that. How could
I have been so
stupid?



What are you *apologizing* for?
You've nothing to be sorry about.
I'm a nurse up at the hospital.
Do you need me to take you to
the *emergency room*?

No, I'm fine.
Honestly. I got hit
by a car a couple of
years back and can
hardly feel anything
down this side
anyway.



Can I at least give
you a *ride* somewhere?
You can't walk home
like *this*?

Shit! They
got my Dad's
watch! Oh,
man. How did
they do this
so fast?



Look, get in the car and let
me take you home! My shift
just finished and I'm heading
home *anyway*.

Are you sure
this isn't putting
you out?



Not at all. Besides, it's
the least I can do when
you're out there keeping
the *streets* so safe.

Very
funny.



Does this kind of thing happen *very often*?

No, not any more. I'm actually getting *pretty good* since I've upped my training every morning.



I was taught to go for the *alpha male* in the group 'coz it puts the rest on the defensive. I don't know what happened back there. I guess I'm just *tired*.

Are you guys still doing that whole *team thing* you did last year?



Oh, yeah. We've been lying low for a few months, but we're planning something huge *this weekend*, believe it or not.

We're actually kind of *spoiled for choice* with the mob making this big resurgence and half the cops being *on the take* right now.

I'd heard a *rumor* you'd been patrolling the area. Are you *living* in Jersey now?

Uh, I'm sorry, but I don't really think I should *answer* that question.



What do you mean?

Well, I don't mean to be a *dick*, but I have to protect my secret identity. A lot of bad stuff went down last year and I have to be very *careful* now.







You know the hardest thing about being the mother of a super-villain? The UNPREDICTABILITY. Not knowing what your day might involve when you open your eyes in the morning.

At least with Johnny it was only WHISPERS. With Chris, people are never scared to look me straight in the EYE.



Hey, Angie.

Uh, hi there.



You don't recognize me, do you?

O-Of course I do. I just haven't got my glasses on.



No, you don't or you wouldn't have **stopped**. You see, my brother was one of the people your son **murdered** last year when he and his friends shot up our neighborhood.



Now my sister-in-law doesn't have a **husband** and my two little nephews don't have a **father**...

...all because **you** shat out the Antichrist.



PTUI!



Think about that, you fucking whore!

C'mon, honey. Don't waste your time.



I-I-I'm sorry. I've never even met those people. I...



I've had three different homes and three different jobs since Chris went to prison.

But there's always someone at a gas station or standing in a supermarket line who remembers my face from all the newspapers.

My therapist said I need to move further out. I've looked at property in Miami and San Diego.

I've got this little fantasy about a house in Vermont, surrounded by trees and no one for miles. But I can't go yet. Not while Chris is still here.



It's my duty as a mother to take care of my responsibilities.



Good afternoon, Angela.

Rocco, I'm sorry. I didn't know you guys were *visiting* today. I can come back later if you're talking to Chris.



Not at all. We're the ones intruding on a mother's time with her son. I just wanted to give the boy this good news in person.

He'll be out of here in less than a week, Angie. I *still* can't quite believe it, but the Don here took care of *everything*.



What? How's that even possible? Chris killed dozens of people. There were *witnesses*.

All they saw was a boy in a mask. One of our soldiers takes the blame and they've got nothing to hang on Chris at all.

In fact, our attorneys say we might even have a record-breaking lawsuit for six months of *wrongful imprisonment*.



Oh my god. Can you do that?

I'm Rocco Genovese, my dear. I can do anything... especially with my little *police captain* and his friends on my side.



When did you make *captain*, Vic?

Day before yesterday. The commissioner said I deserved something special for the *Hit-Girl* arrest and I wasn't going to say no to some *extra money*.



I have to say I'm very impressed with your *security* in this place, Gigante. What's *this* fine, young specimen's name?

That's, uh, Officer Gary Hegarty, sir. He's got a wife and two kids at home so I'm not really sure he's going to be very *interested*.



Well, if he's got a wife and two kids at home I think he should be *very* interested...



Have him come to mine for *dinner* this evening and tell him to wear the *uniform*. It adds a little *spice*.

Yes, sir.



Now this city of ours can't run by itself so I suppose I'd better get back to business...



...ciao for *now*, my little *bambinos*. See you *tonight*, Officer Hegarty.

BLOCK - LEVEL 2



Oh, sweet Jesus. Why didn't you *tell me* your Uncle Rocco was coming to visit you today?

I didn't fucking know! Believe me. I was just as scared as you were...

...and what's all this bullshit about getting me out of jail? Have you seen what they're saying on *Twitter*? I'll get murdered the second I step out *the door*!

Why does nothing ever go *easy* for me, Mom?
Why is my life always so *horrible and complicated*?



On and on, he whines...

...telling me how hard things are for him. How none of this was part of his *PLAN*.



You think this was *MY PLAN*?

You think I grew you for nine months and fed you my milk just to watch you become a *FIGURE* of *PUBLIC HATE*?



Your father only killed for *BUSINESS*.

YOU killed people for *FUN*.



I can't leave New York until I've fulfilled my responsibilities...



...and put you in the ground where you *BELONG*.

WORK:

Wow. That girl from the other night just tweeted me again and asked me to lunch tomorrow. What's going on here, Todd?

I don't know, but I'm suspicious. Maybe she's a villain trying to lay a trap or it's like *Carrie* and she's going to pull some huge humiliation thing.

That's what I was thinking too, but am I just being *paranoid*? Is it possible she just likes me?

No, you're *right* to be paranoid. We're not the kind of guys women *target*, dude. There *has* to be something sinister going on here.

Hey, boys! Less chat, more burgers.

You excited about the *gang* getting back together later?

Oh, hell yeah.

THE BIG MEETING:

What did you say this guy's name was again?

Rocco Genovese. The eldest of the three brothers who inherited New York from their father in '89.

Rocco was the guy with the biggest rep and by far the most feared by *the other* goons in the old days.

So how come we never heard of him?

Because Rocco got erased from the history books and shipped back to Sicily, where he worked behind the scenes.

He had a taste for young, blond men and the mob has never been the most liberal of organizations.





So why bring him back *now*?

Because Rocco also happens to be the most ruthless motherfucker in New York history and since Hit-Girl slaughtered their local captains they're seriously short of *leaders*.



His nickname back in Sicily was the *Ice Man* because anyone who even *disappointed* him got an *ice pick* through their skulls.

He flew to New York just under *two weeks ago* and word is he's planning to build a *supermob* encompassing every criminal gang on the entire *east coast*.



And this is the guy you want us to go *intimidate*?

Why not? We have to let them know that Hit-Girl in prison doesn't mean they should be any less *afraid*.

Can I just point out that I'm not going to murder anyone? No disrespect to the bitch of all bitches, but I didn't make this suit to go Dexter on some mobsters.

Me neither, man. I'm talking Batman rules for this gig. In fact, that big scene from *Batman: Year One* is exactly how I want to play this.



You remember that moment where all the crooks are having a banquet and Batman blows a hole in the wall and hits them with that *spooky speech*?

Well, I was thinking we could target Chris Genovese's *get-out-of-jail party* this weekend and literally use that scene on the Ice Man and his goons.



"Think about it...the wall explodes, the floodlights go up, and we walk in there on a carpet of dry ice..."



Ladies and gentlemen, you have eaten well. You have feasted on New York's wealth and spirit, but your feast is nearly over.

From this moment on... *none* of you are safe.



Wow, that's like a dream come true. That's *exactly* the kind of shit I've been *desperate* to do. Have we got all the dry ice and stuff lying around the base?

Hell, yeah. Hit-Girl and Big Daddy spent a *fortune* on their crime-fighting equipment. We've got things in here you wouldn't *believe*, Insect-Man.



Of course, we could also try something *less suicidal*, like tackling some *online trolls* I've been keeping an eye on.

There's hundreds of them out there saying cruel things to celebrities and I thought we could maybe start reporting them to the relevant *social networking* authorities.

What?



PRISON:

God bless you,
Johnny Genovese...



...thank you for teaching me
that you can smuggle a gun
anywhere as long as you're
willing to PAY.



HOSPITAL WING:

What's
that you're
watching?

This? Oh, it's the
old X-Men animated
show from years ago.
I used to love this as
a kid. They're doing an
offer on iTunes so I
downloaded the
entire series.



I thought super-villains
weren't supposed to *like*
superheroes?

Well, I wasn't
always a super-villain.
I actually used to have
a Wolverine costume
I wore all the time.

I only ever
took it off so the
maid could wash it
and even *then* I'd
just stand 'til she
gave it back.

I never planned *any*
of this, man. When I was
a kid all I wanted was to
be a *superhero*. I don't
know *how* I ended up
Doctor goddamn
Doom.





Mrs.
Genovese.

Pedro.



You know, my *brother*
and I used to be superheroes.
We actually formed a team a
while back, but before that we
used to work as *leg-breakers*
for the mob.

We did a few jobs
for *your father* back
in the day. You remember
Sal Bertolini? Of course,
you might know him
better as *the Colonel*...



Oh,
shit.



Don't bother
reaching for the
call button,
Chris. I already
disconnected
it...

...Don't bother
struggling *either*.
You haven't got a
chance with those
weak little arms.




I used to do this
all the time back in
the old days and I was
very, very good at it.
I'm closing off your
airways 'til your *heart*
explodes, kid. It shouldn't
take more than a
couple of minutes.



A close-up of a woman with long brown hair and a black beret. She has a shocked expression with wide eyes and an open mouth. A speech bubble is above her head.

What the hell?

A man in a brown tactical uniform is shown from the chest up, being shot with multiple bullets. Blood is splashing around him. A speech bubble is in the top left corner.

"Give her sixty seconds. That's what she paid for. Give her a minute to turn that gun on *herself*."





TO BE CONTINUED



EDITORIAL

Dear Readers,

I've literally just finished writing a new Millarworld series that hasn't even been announced as I type these words. This is unusual and I'll tell you why.

If you're on a monthly book, you're never quite done because there's always another chapter of the story you're writing or a new arc you're ready to sink your teeth into. And if you're lucky enough to have more than one gig, you've got your other book needing attention as an artist finishes the latest script. So it's very, very unusual to get six issues of the same series written in a row. There's always someone somewhere needing script and you have to be a little schizophrenic, in my case jumping from *Superior* to *Hit-Girl* to *Supercrooks* to *Secret Service* and back to *Superior* for the finale all in the same couple of months. It's just how comics have always been done and I kind of like it. I've been doing this job since I was 19 and haven't gotten bored yet.

Screenwriter pals or novelists tend to work on a more project-by-project basis than comic writers, completely consumed for three to six months on a

single story and thinking about nothing else except that beginning, middle, and end. I never fancied this because I thought my eyes would start drifting towards the window by week four or five. But I thought I'd give it a go with *Kick-Ass 3* and I'm pleased to say it worked out really well. Sometimes, when you're writing part five of a comic, you think of something brilliant to add to part two, but you can't because it's already been published. But scripting the entire thing as a whole means you can structure it easier and more naturally and then just hand the whole thing over to an artist in completed form. It's helpful to him not only for continuity but because he knows he can relax, since he'll never be waiting on pages. I also tried this with *Jupiter's Legacy Book One* and the new series I've just completed, which will have been announced at Image Expo a couple of weeks before you read this editorial.

This new Millarworld launch is called *MPH*, it's drawn by the amazing – truly amazing – Duncan Fegredo. You probably know him from his work on *Hellboy* or *The Enigma*. Or you might even be lucky enough to have scored a variant cover for *Kick-Ass 3 #2* (as

seen below). *MPH* will be published by Image Comics in January 2014. It's five issues in total and Duncan and I will start pimping it here in the back of the Millarworld books in the next couple of months. All we'll say for now is that it will be your new favorite book and will fill the gap quite beautifully when *Jupiter's Legacy* takes a little break between volumes one and two early in the new year. Of course we'll keep our price-promise of \$2.99, which works out to about seven cents for every moment of awesome. An utter bargain!

Only one more month until the premiere of *Kick-Ass 2*!



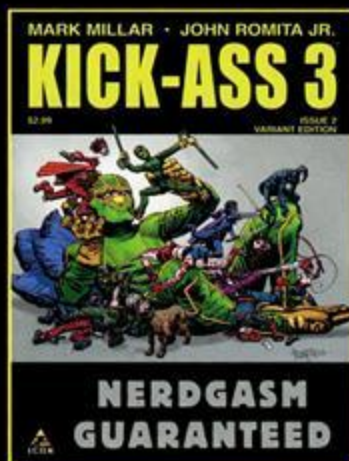
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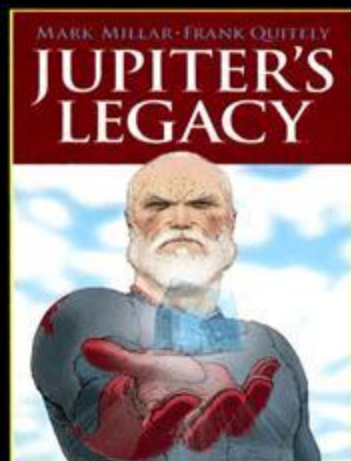
FROM MILLARWORLD



KICKASS3 N°2



KICKASS3 N°2 VARIANT



JUPITER'S LEGACY N°2

OTHER BOOKS BY MARK MILLAR



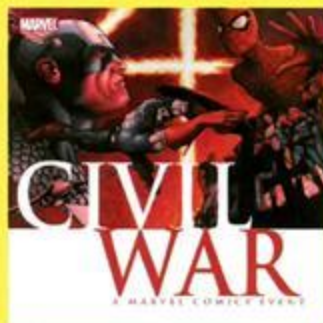
THE ULTIMATES
Art by Bryan Hitch



THE ULTIMATES 2
Art by Bryan Hitch



THE ULTIMATES
OMNIBUS
Art by Bryan Hitch



CIVIL WAR
Art by Steve McNiven



ULTIMATE X-MEN
Art by Adam Kubert



WOLVERINE:
ENEMY OF THE STATE
Art by John Romita Jr.



WOLVERINE:
AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D.
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WOLVERINE:
OLD MAN LOGAN
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FANTASTIC FOUR:
WORLD'S GREATEST
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FANTASTIC FOUR
MASTERS OF DOOM
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ULTIMATE
FANTASTIC FOUR
Art by Greg Land



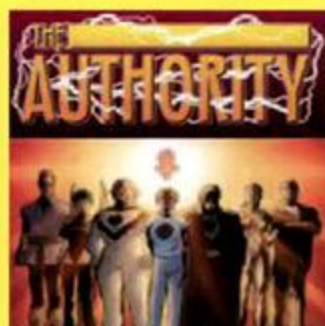
1985
Art by Tommy Lee
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SPIDER-MAN
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SUPERMAN: RED SON
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KICK-ASS 2

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STORY BY SAMAN SHILOH DUFFEN
SCREENPLAY BY HENRY JACKMAN
DIRECTED BY MATTHEW VAUGHN
EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS MARK MILLAR JOHN S. ROMITA JR STEPHEN MARKS
PRODUCED BY TRIN MADDIX JONES
EDITED BY TADDOU PAKK
COSTUME DESIGNER DAVID HED
PRODUCTION DESIGNER ADAM BOHLING
EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS MARK MILLAR JOHN S. ROMITA JR
PRODUCED BY MATTHEW VAUGHN
WRITTEN BY JEFF VAUGHN
DIRECTED BY JEFF VAUGHN
CASTING BY REEF VAUGHN
MUSIC BY REEF VAUGHN
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AUGUST 16