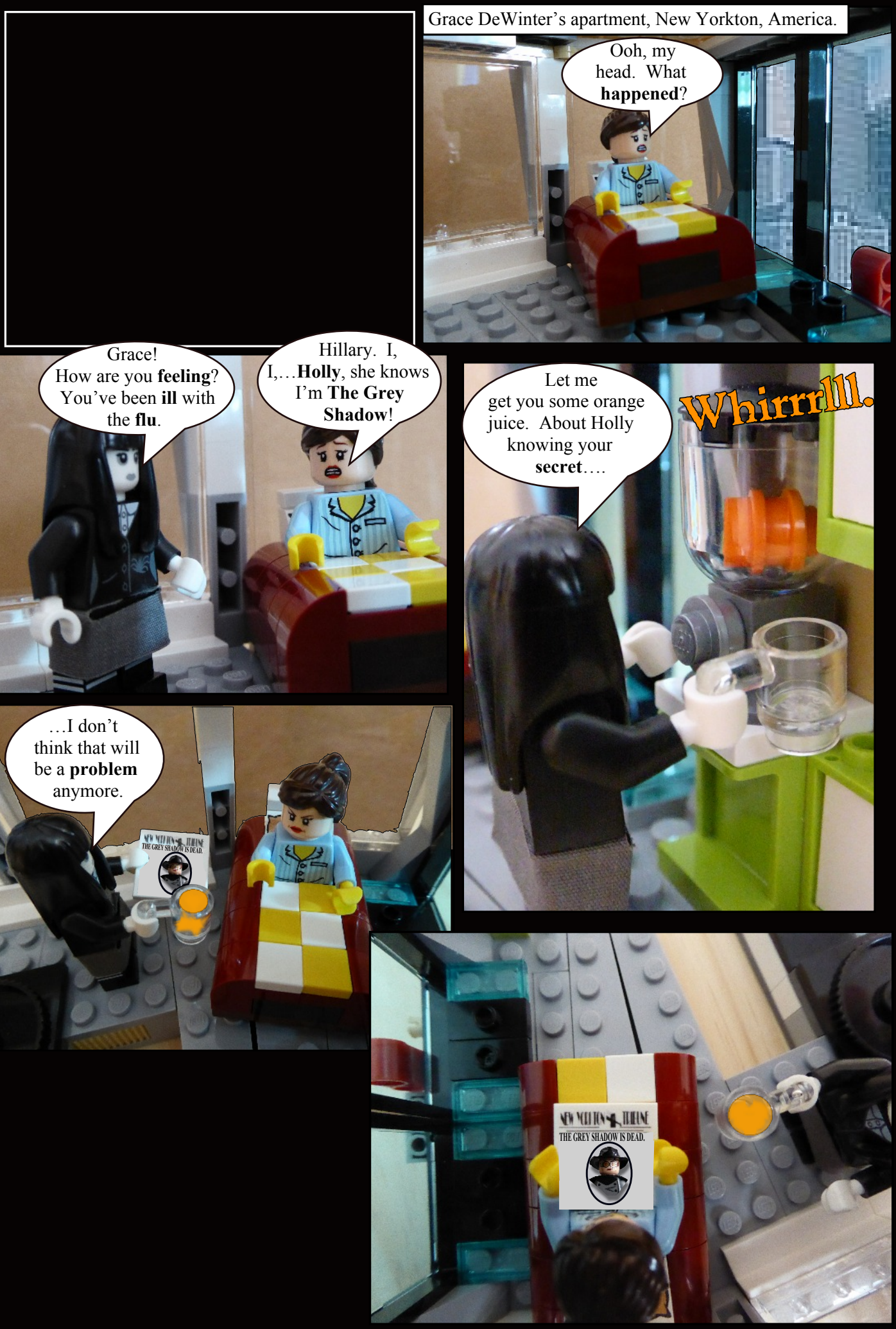
Grace DeWinter's apartment, New Yorkton, America.
Ooh, my head. What **happened**?
Grace! How are you **feeling**? You've been **ill** with the **flu**.
Hillary. I, I,…**Holly**, she knows I'm **The Grey Shadow**!
Let me get you some orange juice. About Holly knowing your **secret**….
Whirrrlll.
…I don't think that will be a **problem** anymore.
THE GREY SHADOW IS DEAD.
THE GREY SHADOW IS DEAD.