

POTTER'S FIELD.
GOTHAM CITY.

NOT
A GOOD
NIGHT.





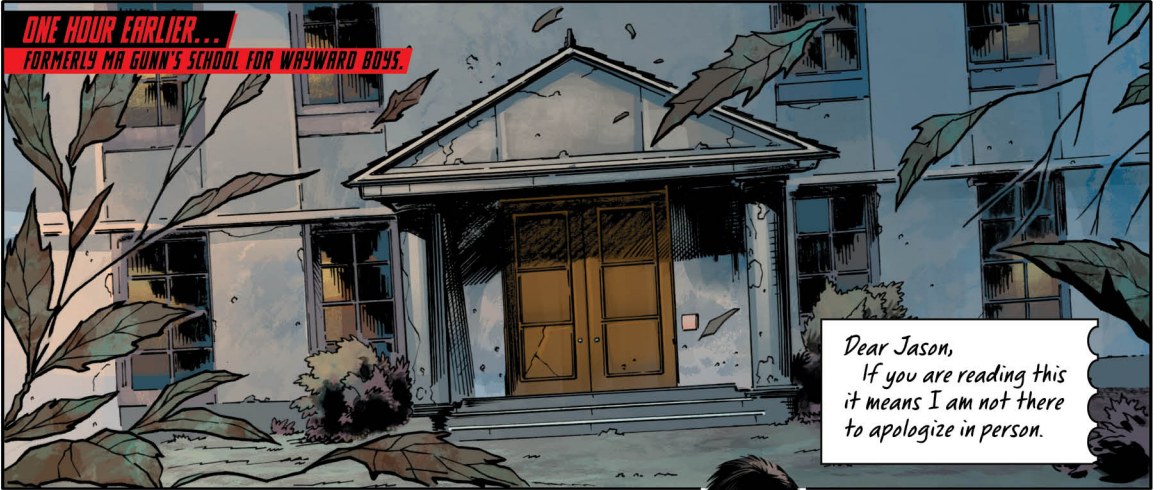
Like Hell

SCOTT LOBDELL TREVOR HAIRSIENE RYAN WINN RAIN BEREDO
WORDS PENCILS INKS COLORS
TAYLOR ESPOSITO TREVOR HAIRSIENE & GUILLEM MARCH MARIE JAVINS ROB LEVIN
LETTERS ANTONIO FABELA VARIANT EDITOR GROUP EDITOR EDITOR



ONE HOUR EARLIER...

FORMERLY MR GUNN'S SCHOOL FOR WAYWARD BOYS.



Dear Jason,
If you are reading this
it means I am not there
to apologize in person.



I'm not referring to the day we met, when I took you into my home intent on using you as I had so many other boys before you.

I am sorry for everything since then.

What I've done.

What I failed to do.



I kept these six letters from you when you were in my charge.

The better to control you. To isolate you.

Maybe even protect you.



Letters I now realize might have changed your entire life.

Letters from your father.



Read them with an open heart.

Maybe someday you will forgive me.

I am certain I never will.

With regrets,
Faye



SHRRP

PO BOX 111111
32321
USA



Kid,

By now you heard what happened.

Judge threw the book at me.



God bless the American criminal justice system, am I right?

Ain't saying I don't deserve it.

Lord knows I spent a lifetime making my own crap sandwiches.



So, why am I reaching out now?

(Not like we talked a lot when I was around.)

'Cause I don't want you winding up where I am.