

A high-angle, comic book style illustration of a man with a beard and a baby on a rooftop. The man, on the left, is wearing a red shirt and has a gentle expression. He is holding the baby, who is wearing a grey onesie and has a surprised or excited expression with wide eyes and an open mouth. The background shows a dense urban landscape with various buildings, including one with a sign that says "GOTHAM CITY". The scene is set during sunset or sunrise, with a warm orange glow. Several speech bubbles contain dialogue.

"APPARENTLY I  
WASN'T MORE THAN  
TEN MINUTES OLD--

--WHEN MY FATHER  
INTRODUCED ME  
TO THE WORLD.

LOOK, KID--  
I DON'T GOT  
A LOT OF NOTHING.  
NEVER DID.

BUT  
YOU?

YOU GOT  
A WHOLE LIFE  
IN FRONT OF  
YOU.

AAH.

"HE TOLD ME I WAS  
GOING TO BE A **PRINCE**  
**OF GOTHAM**...THAT  
SOMEDAY THIS WHOLE  
DAMNED CITY WOULD  
BE MINE."

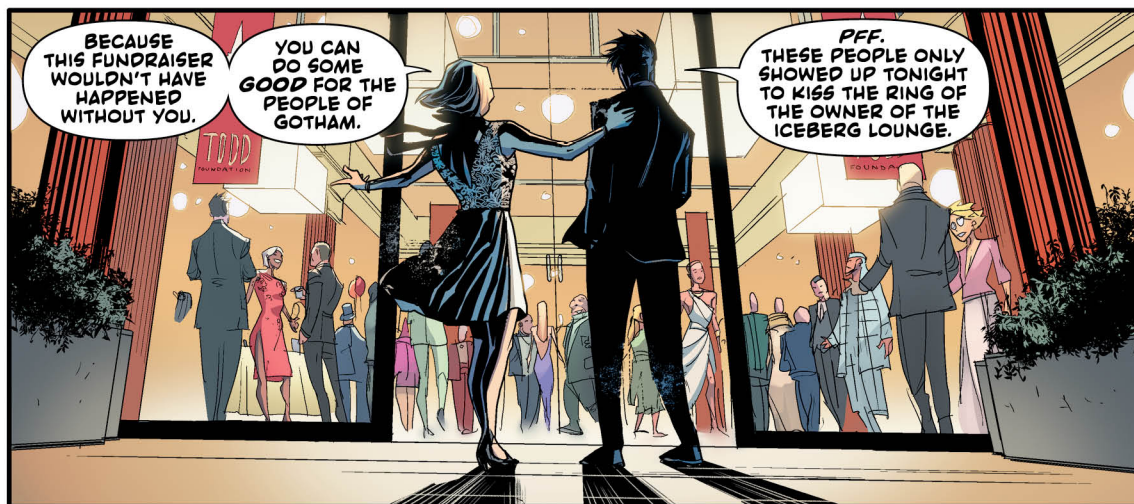




# PRINCE OF GOTHAM

PART FOUR

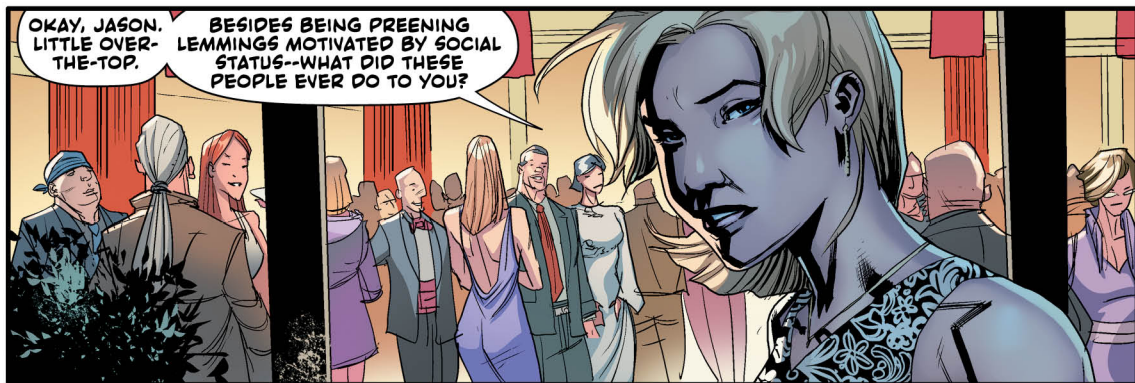
SCOTT LOBDELL WORDS   PETE WOODS PICTURES   REX LOKUS COLORS   ALW'S TROY PETERI LETTERS  
CULLY HAMNER COVER   YASMINE PUTRI VARIANT COVER   JAMIE S. RICH GROUP EDITOR   ROB LEVIN EDITOR







HONESTLY?  
I'D LIKE TO  
THROW EVERY  
LAST ONE OF THEM  
KICKING AND  
SCREAMING OFF THIS  
BALCONY.



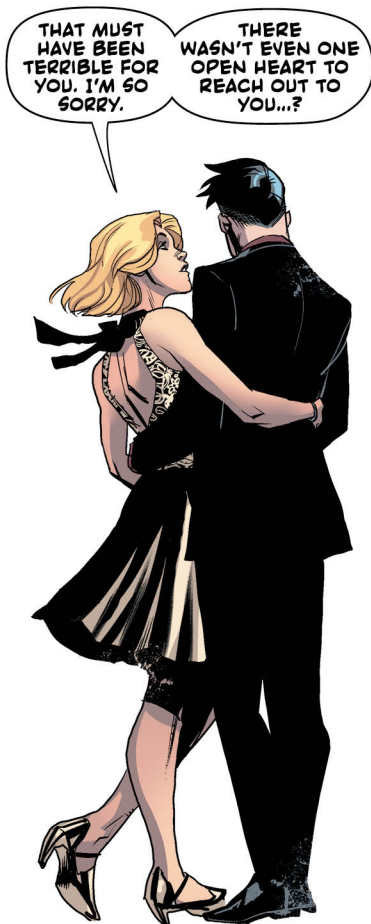
OKAY, JASON.  
LITTLE OVER-  
THE-TOP.

BESIDES BEING PREENING  
LEMMINGS MOTIVATED BY SOCIAL  
STATUS--WHAT DID THESE  
PEOPLE EVER DO TO YOU?



"NOT A  
THING.

"THEY--AND  
PEOPLE LIKE  
THEM--DIDN'T  
EVEN BOTHER TO  
LOOK DOWN ON  
ME WHEN THEY  
PASSED."

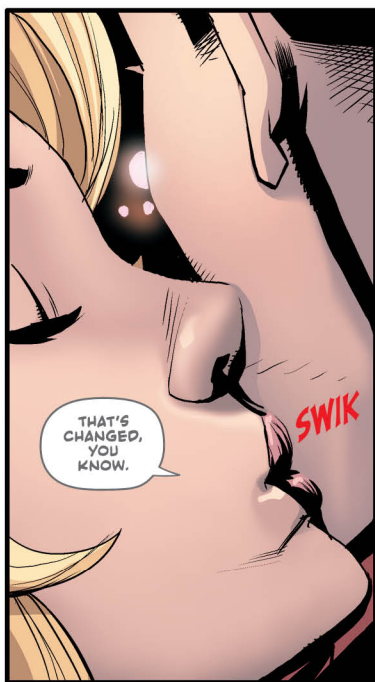


THAT MUST  
HAVE BEEN  
TERRIBLE FOR  
YOU. I'M SO  
SORRY.

THERE  
WASN'T EVEN ONE  
OPEN HEART TO  
REACH OUT TO  
YOU...?







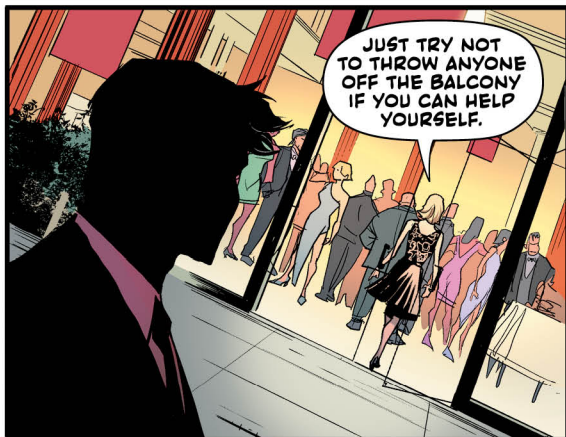
THAT'S  
CHANGED,  
YOU  
KNOW.

SWIK

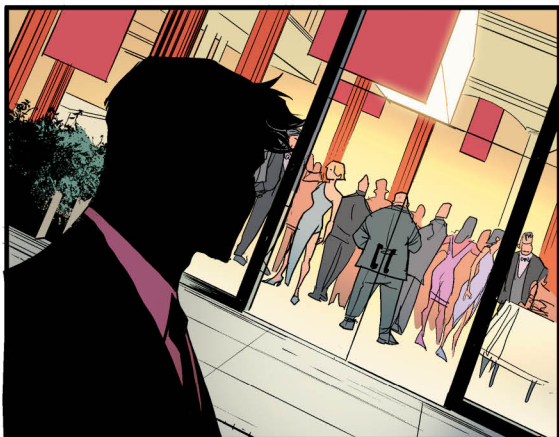
BUT I  
HAVE TO GO--  
EARLY FLIGHT OUT  
TOMORROW.

YOU'RE  
LEAVING ME  
HERE,  
ALONE?

I'VE SEEN YOU  
FIGHT YOUR WAY  
OFF A TAMARANEAN  
WARSHIP WITH A  
BUTTER KNIFE AND  
A STICK OF  
CHEWING GUM.  
YOU'LL  
BE FINE,  
LOVE.



JUST TRY NOT  
TO THROW ANYONE  
OFF THE BALCONY  
IF YOU CAN HELP  
YOURSELF.



PRINCE,  
MY ASS.