



HEY
BABA WE
HAVING FUN
YET?

"Lost"



NO.
SEEN
WAITING
OVER AN HOUR.
PRESSING
MY BUTT
OFF...

WAITING
FOR YOUR
DADDY?

ONE OF HIS-
FRIENDS.



→ count

ROGE--
HOW MUCH
LONGER IS THIS
"DADDY AND ME"
ROAD TRIP
GONNA
BE?

RICHARD,
HOLD ON A
SEC. HE'S
HERE.



I'D ASK
HOW LONG
YOU'VE BEEN
HERE,
BUT TIME'S
A WASTIN'.

THE
COPS ARE
ABOUT TO
FIND THE
BYPASS
CIRCUIT I
INSTALLED
ON THE
BAT-
SIGNAL.



DEATHSTROKE
HAD ROBN.

IF YOU
HELP US,
I'LL TELL
YOU WHERE
HE IS.

WELL...?



NO.

LOST BOYS ARE A DIME A DOZEN.

I'LL JUST GET ANOTHER ONE.

DEATHSTROKE

CREATED BY MARY WOLFMAN & GEORGE PEREZ

PROFESSIONAL

PART 5

MIRRORS

Priest - Story Joe Bennett - Pencils Mark Morales - Inks
Jeremy Cox - Color Willie Schubert - Letters
ACD & Ramulo Fajardo Jr. - Cover
Shane Davis, Michelle Delecki & Alex Sinclair - Variant Cover
Brittany Holzherr - Assistant Editor Alex Antone - Editor
Marie Javias - Group Editor

Batman created by Bob Kane with Bill Finger

WIBBOB



GO HOME, MR. WILSON. STOP LETTING SLADE USE YOU.

"...POMPOM MOTHER..."



YOU STILL WITH ME, ROSE--

...RUNNING FOR A CAB...
YEAH, RICHARD.

MISS YOU

KA-CHAKK

WE TOO.



HEY-- SCORED TWELVE POINTS TONIGHT.

AMAZING, CONSIDERING HOW BAD YOU SUCK AT IT.

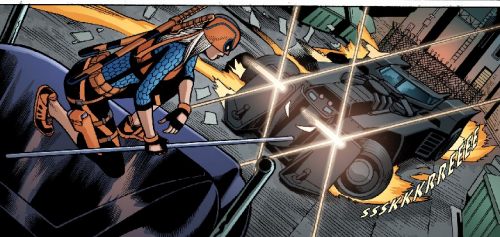
IT'S WHAT I'M SAYING.

HOW'S PONSZBT?



HE'S A CAT, ROSE.

OBVIOUS TO OUR VERY EXISTENCE. LOOK--





ALL RIGHT.

GET IN.

"In League"



ENOUGH ALREADY.

SNAP OUT OF IT.

--WHY--?



WOULDN'T WANT YOU TO SLEEP THROUGH YOUR OWN DEATH SCENE.

--OH, FIGURE.

ONLY A POSSIBLE AREA DRUGS AND CHAINS ON HIS ENEMY.



YOU'RE NOT MY ENEMY.

YOU'RE MY LUNCH.

AND YOU CALL THIS A DEATH TRAP? WHAT ARE YOU, RIGHT?

MY GRANDMA BUILT BETTER DEATH TRAPS.