

I  
CAN SEE  
YOU.

# BATMAN LOST

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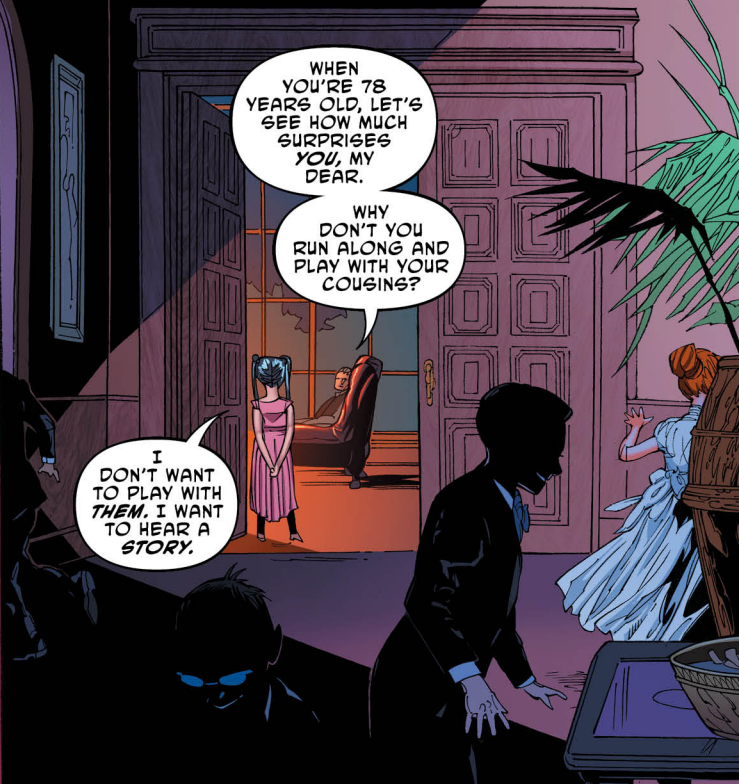
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BATMAN CREATED BY BOB KANE WITH BILL FINGER

SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER. BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY.



GRANDPA BRUCE, YOU *ALWAYS* RUIN THE SURPRISE.



WHEN YOU'RE 78 YEARS OLD, LET'S SEE HOW MUCH SURPRISES YOU, MY DEAR.

WHY DON'T YOU RUN ALONG AND PLAY WITH YOUR COUSINS?

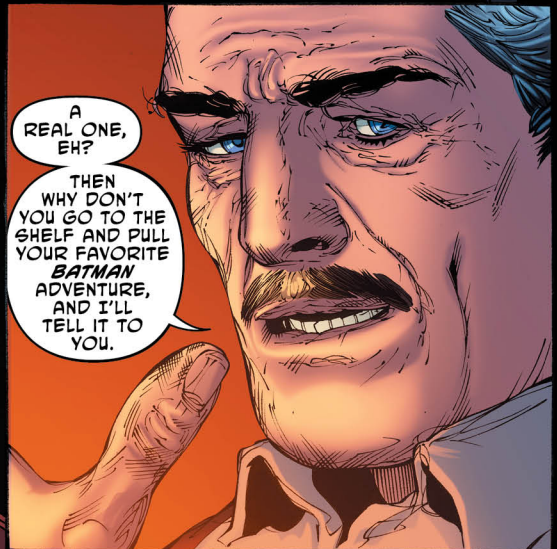
I DON'T WANT TO PLAY WITH *THEM*. I WANT TO HEAR A *STORY*.



ALL RIGHT, JANET. HOW ABOUT THE ONE WHERE ZORRO FACED THE TERRIBLE GOVERNOR QUINTERO, AND WON HIS BEAUTIFUL NIECE'S HEART?

NO, GRANDPA. NOT AN *IMAGINARY* STORY.

A *REAL* ONE.



A *REAL* ONE, EH?

THEN WHY DON'T YOU GO TO THE SHELF AND PULL YOUR FAVORITE *BATMAN* ADVENTURE, AND I'LL TELL IT TO YOU.



THERE ARE SO *MANY* OF THEM.

THAT'S WHY I HAD TO START WRITING THEM DOWN. OTHERWISE I'D NEVER BE ABLE TO REMEMBER THEM ALL.

HELL, EVEN THEN, HALF OF THEM *CONTRADICT* THE OTHER.

BUT THEY STILL *ALL HAPPENED*. I PROMISE YOU THAT.



HMM, I KNOW.

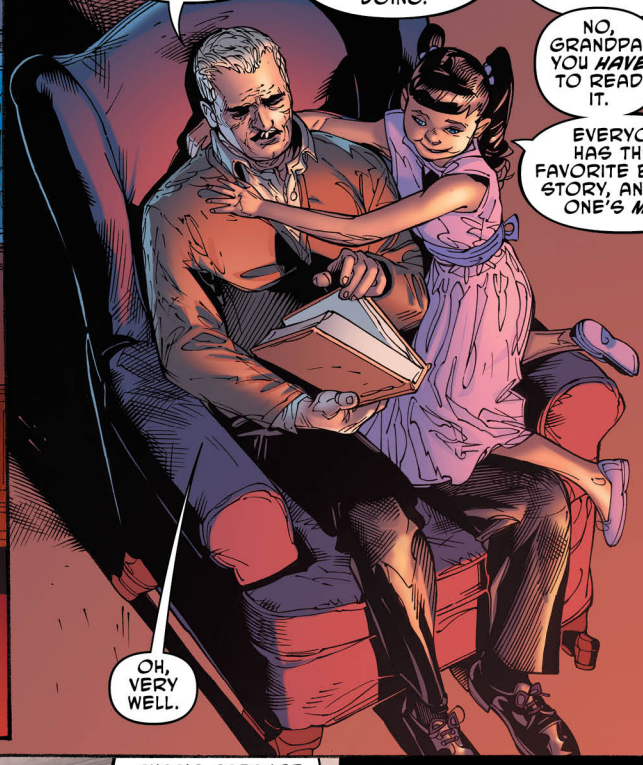
THE CASE OF THE CHEMICAL SYNDICATE. THE DEATH OF MR. LAMBERT.

YOU KNOW, THIS WAS MY *FIRST* CASE. I WAS JUST A YOUNG HERO THEN, STILL TAKING SHAPE. I BARELY KNEW WHAT I WAS DOING.

HOW ABOUT SOMETHING LATER, AND A BIT MORE EXCITING? MAYBE THE CASE OF THE LONG HALLOWEEN...

NO, GRANDPA. YOU *HAVE* TO READ IT.

EVERYONE HAS THEIR FAVORITE BATMAN STORY, AND THIS ONE'S *MINE*.



OH, VERY WELL.

...THAT'S STRANGE. THAT'S NOT HOW I REMEMBER IT STARTING.

DON'T BE SILLY, GRANDPA.

THAT'S *EXACTLY* HOW IT STARTED.

YES. THAT'S RIGHT. I'M SORRY, WHAT WAS I THINKING?

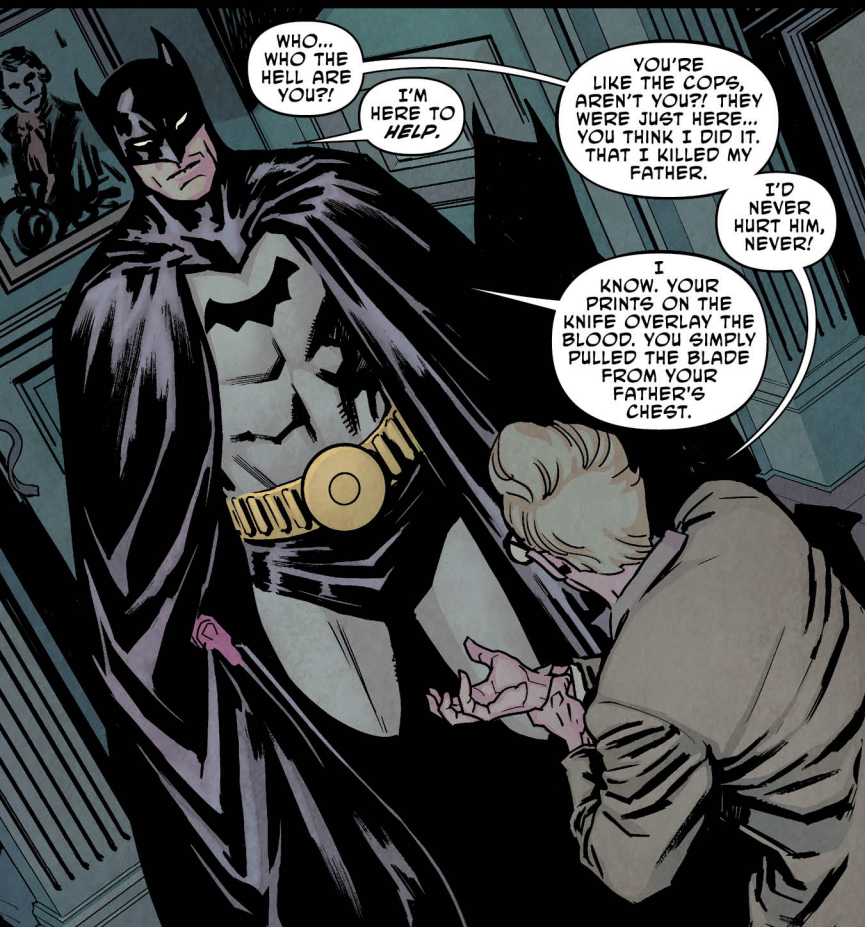
IT ALL STARTED WITH A WINDOW...



"AND A SCREAM LOST TO THE DARK."

YOU! I... I KNOW YOU'RE OUT THERE! YOU HEAR ME? I CAN FEEL YOUR EYES ON ME! COME INSIDE AND FACE ME!

I'M ALREADY HERE.





I DID...YES. I THOUGHT...I THOUGHT I SAW A SHAPE ON THE OTHER SIDE.

BUT IT'S A CURIOUS WINDOW. IT'S ALWAYS COVERED IN BLOOD.

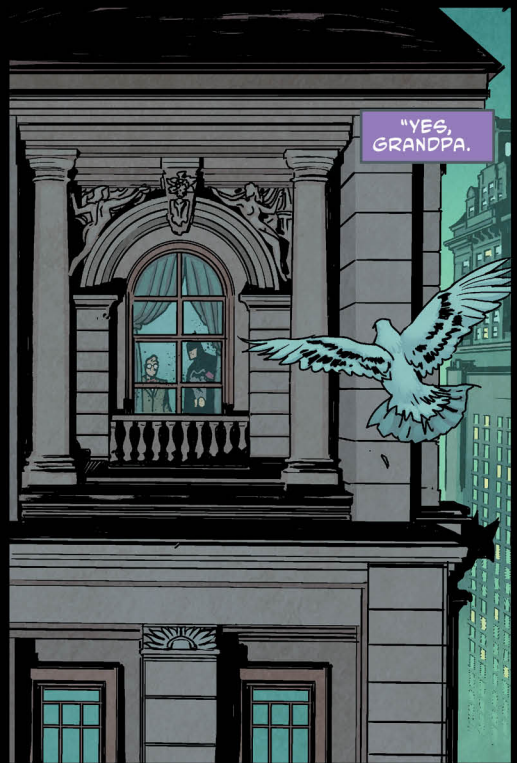
IT'S THE ANGLE OF THE PANE. *BIRDS*. THEY CAN'T SEE THAT THERE'S ANYTHING THERE.

THEY'RE ALWAYS CRASHING INTO IT.



"BLOOD...NO, THIS ISN'T RIGHT."

"THIS ISN'T HOW IT HAPPENED."



"YES, GRANDPA."



"THERE WAS ALWAYS BLOOD."