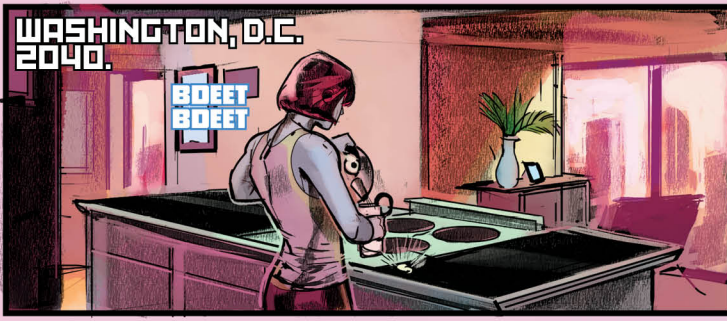


WASHINGTON, D.C.  
2040.

BOEET  
BOEET



GO FOR  
KANE.

IT'S DONE.  
WE'VE GOT 'EM  
BOTH. THEY'VE  
ALREADY BROUGHT  
COMMANDER GRAYSON  
INTO INTERROGATION  
ONE.

WHAT  
ABOUT  
JAKE?



HE'S WITH  
THE DOCTORS  
NOW, LIKE YOU  
ASKED.

ALL RIGHT.  
GOOD. I'M LEAVING  
THE HOUSE IN AN HOUR.  
I'LL BE IN GOTHAM  
WITHIN TWO.

THERE'S,  
UH...WELL...



...THERE'S ONE OTHER  
THING. YOU SHOULD  
HEAR IT FROM  
ME.

WHAT?

ALFRED PENNYWORTH  
WAS AT THE  
HOUSE, DURING  
THE RAID. HE...WAS  
THREATENING,  
AND...



...HE'S  
GONE.





MAKE SURE DICK HAS WHATEVER HE NEEDS TO STAY COMFORTABLE. THIS DOESN'T HAVE TO TURN INTO ANY MORE OF A DISASTER.

BEYOND THAT, DO NOT ENGAGE HIM. DO NOT QUESTION HIM. NOTHING ELSE, UNTIL I GET THERE. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?



YES, MA'AM, BUT--

NOTHING ELSE UNTIL I GET THERE. TELL ME YOU UNDERSTAND. SAY THE WORDS.

...I UNDERSTAND, MS. KANE.

GOOD.

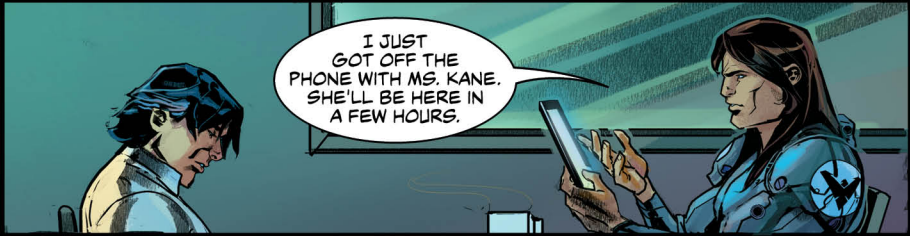
KLIK



SCREW IT.



Gotham City.



I MEAN, YOU'RE PROBABLY GONNA BE TRIED FOR HARBORING AN ILLEGAL META-HUMAN.

STRIPPED OF YOUR JOB, YOUR TITLE...THE HEADLINES THE PRESS IS GOING TO WRITE... OOF. IT'S GONNA BE BAD, COMMANDER.



WHERE'S JAKE?

YOU KNOW THE DRILL. PROCESSED AND PROBABLY ON HIS WAY TO STASIS UNTIL THEY FIGURE OUT HOW TO GET HIS POWERS IN CHECK. IF THEY CAN FIGURE IT OUT.



HE'S JUST A KID, MY SON.

SO? THE LAWS DON'T WORK ANY DIFFERENT JUST 'CAUSE OF WHO WE ARE.



YOU MURDERED AN OLD MAN TONIGHT, BRADY. YOU BETTER HOPE THEY WORK DIFFERENT.

HEY, THAT'S BS. YOU THINK I WANTED TO SHOOT? I WARNED HIM TO STAND DOWN, DICK. HE MADE HIS CHOICE.



AND DON'T CRY TO ME ABOUT "JAKE'S JUST A KID." MY DAD'S IN STASIS AND I HELPED YOU PUT HIM THERE, REMEMBER? AND WHY WAS THAT AGAIN?

BECAUSE "THAT'S WHAT THE WORLD NEEDS."

WE ALL MAKE SACRIFICES FOR THE GREATER GOOD. BUT IF YOU DON'T GET THAT ANYMORE, THEN WE REALLY ARE GOING TO BE BETTER OFF WITHOUT YOU.

WE DON'T NEED SOME WASHED-UP OLD SUPERHERO CALLING THE SHOTS ANYWAY.

