



YEAH.

WE WERE ALL
WONDERING WHERE
YOU'VE BEEN HIDING
FOR THE LAST *FOUR*
MONTHS...

KNIGHT TERRORS

**PART
TWO**

CALL WAITING

SCOTT LOBDELL PLOT

FABIAN NICIEZA ADDITIONAL SCRIPT

TRAVIS MOORE & GARRY BROWN ARTISTS

HI-FI & NICK FILARDI COLORISTS

DERON BENNETT LETTERER

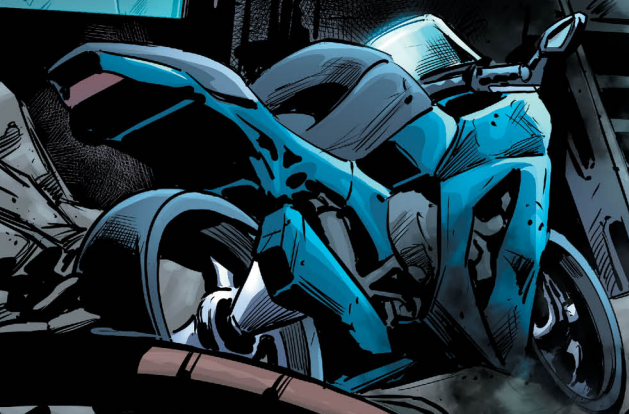
DAVE WIELGOSZ ASST. EDITOR

KATIE KUBERT EDITOR

JAMIE S. RICH GROUP EDITOR

NIGHTWING CREATED BY

MARV WOLFMAN AND GEORGE PÉREZ



...BLÜDHAVEN HAS BEEN A HORROR SHOW. MY OFFICERS ARE STRETCHED TOO FAR AND TOO THIN ACROSS THE STREETS TO EVEN MAKE A *DENT* THESE DAYS.

I TELL YOU, I'VE BEEN A COP FOR ALMOST TWENTY YEARS... I'VE NEVER SEEN IT THIS BAD. EITHER THAT, OR I NEVER TRULY REALIZED HOW BAD THIS CITY CAN GET.

THEN YOU GO AND DISAPPEAR...EVERYONE THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD. WELL, YOU *MAY* ACTUALLY BE DEAD, BUT BLÜDHAVEN STILL NEEDS A *HERO*...

...GUESS YOU PICKED A BAD TIME TO QUIT THE GAME.





YO, DETECTIVE SAPIENZA--FIND THE ANSWERS YOU WERE LOOKING FOR DOWN THERE? WHAT'S THE WORD?

NO BODIES...



...NO WORRIES. I TELL YA, HUTCH, THE WAY THIS CITY'S BEEN LATELY, I'M SURPRISED IT'S NOT A BLOODBATH OR SOME CULT SACRIFICE OR SOME GANG AFTERMATH DOWN THERE.

FIRST BLOOD-FREE CRIME SCENE I'VE SEEN IN A WHILE.

YEAH, I HEAR YOU... BEEN BAD ALL OVER. ALMOST AS BAD AS GOTHAM, FEELS LIKE. THERE WAS A LOT OF SMOKE DOWN THERE, I COULD BARELY SEE ANYTHING...



...YOU SURE THERE WEREN'T ANY BODIES IN THOSE TUBES?

YEAH, EVERYTHING'S BURNT TO ASH. I'LL GET THE CSI TEAM IN TO BAG ANYTHING UNCHARRED. WHY DON'T YOU GUYS GET MOVING TO THE NEXT FIVE-ALARM?

WE'RE ALREADY ON IT. YOU KNOW, SAP, I GOT YOUR BACK... THINGS GET ANY WORSE AND YOU CAN'T HANDLE IT, YOU GIVE ME A CALL, YEAH? YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY...



...THE ONLY THING NECESSARY FOR THE TRIUMPH OF EVIL IS FOR GOOD MEN TO DO NOTHING.

YEAH...

...I'LL LET YOU KNOW.

WRAP IT UP, GUYS, WE GOTTA BUST IT OVER TO THE SPINE--GOT ANOTHER ALARM ON THE BLUE LINE.

A full-page comic book illustration. Nightwing is in the center, flying through a city at night. He is wearing his signature blue and black suit with a blue mask. He holds two silver batarangs, one in each hand, raised in a V-shape. Below him, Batman is falling upside down. He is wearing his black tactical suit and a red bat-eared hood. His face is lit with a determined expression. The background shows a cityscape with tall buildings and a bright light source, possibly the moon or a streetlight, creating a dramatic, high-contrast scene.

I get these dreams sometimes...

...I can never remember them. Just remember how I feel when I wake up.

My name's Ric Grayson. Short for Richard. I used to be called Dick.

I was called **Nightwing**, too. Until my brain met that bullet.

But all of that is ash now. **Literally.**

Just took some gasoline and a lighter and torched the top secret underground superhero bunker that I guess all superheroes are required to have by law.

At first, I feel purposeful. I feel free...