



...ALL PROCEEDS GOING TO THE NEW WAYNE FOUNDATION ANIMAL SHELTER LOCATED IN LOWER MANHATTAN. WORD ON THE STREET IS THE BIDDING'S GOING TO HIT A MILLION DOLLARS!

STEVE, IF I HAD A MILLION TO SPARE, I WOULD BE SO ON THAT IN A HEARTBEAT.

YOU AND ME BOTH, KATE. AND NOW TO LOCAL SPORTS...

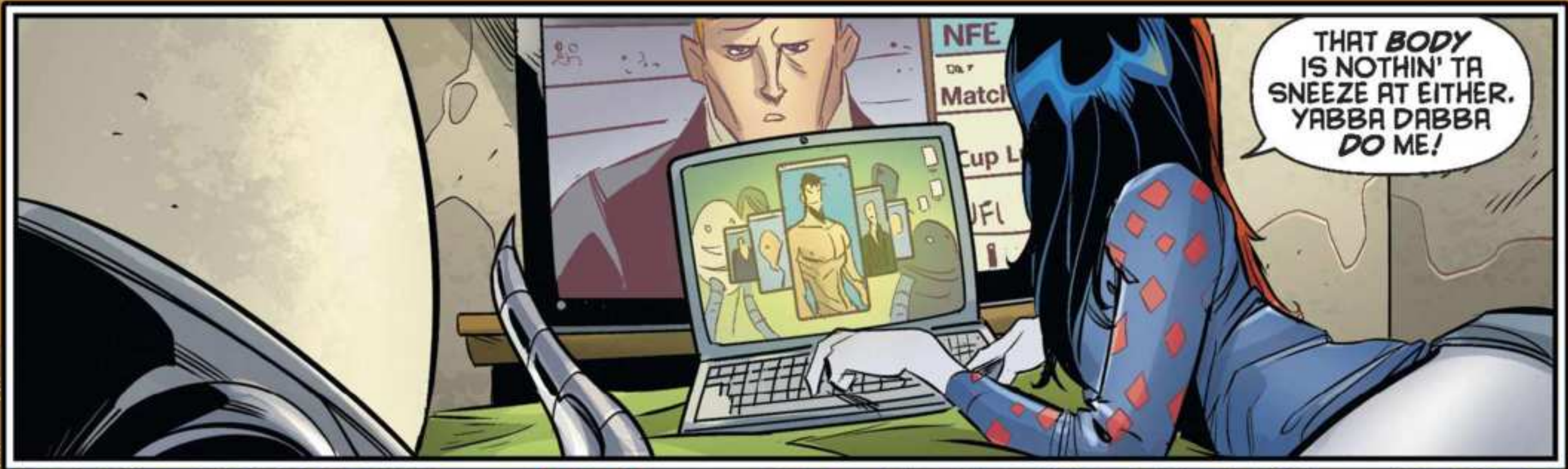
DID YOU HEAR THAT?



IN MY BOOK HE IS. LOOK WHAT HE'S DOIN' FOR ALL THOSE CATS AND DOGS.

YEAH, A MILLION BUCKS FOR A DATE. WHAT IS HE, SUPERMAN?

A GUY LIKE THAT, JUST LOOK AT 'IM... HE'S GORGEOUS AND HE'S GOT A HEART A' GOLD.



THAT *BODY* IS NOTHIN' TA SNEEZE AT EITHER. YABBA DABBA DO ME!



I NEED TA WIN THAT AUCTION.

EGGY, GET TONY UP HERE.

SO LEMME GET THIS RIGHT, YOU WANNA RAISE A MILLION BUCKS BY ROBBING WHOP?

THOSE BIG GUYS ON WALL STREET THAT GOT AWAY WITH MILLIONS AND NEVER DID A DAY'S TIME IN JAIL.

THE GAZILLIONAIRES THAT HID BEHIND BANKS AN' LAWYERS, AN' BOUGHT THEIR WAY OUTTA DOIN' TIME, AN' WATCHED PEOPLE LOSE THEIR HOMES AN' ALL THEIR RETIREMENT SAVINGS AFTER A LIFETIME A' HARD WORK.

THOSE JERKS THAT GOT AWAY WITH A SLAP ON THE WRIST, WHILE ALL THESE POOR PEOPLE ENDED UP PENNILESS AN' ON THE STREET.

THE INSIDE TRADERS, THE LAUNDERERS, THE LIARS THAT PREY ON THE REGULAR FOLKS...ALL OF 'EM.

LIKE A MODERN DAY ROBIN HOOD. STEAL FROM THE RICH AN' GIVE TO THE POOR?

I DID A SEARCH AN' FOUR A' THE TOP TEN WALL STREET HUSTLERS ALL LIVE IN THE AREA.

ONE OF 'EM IS IN BROOKLYN HEIGHTS. LET'S HIT THAT ONE.

WELL, SORT OF. STEAL FROM THE RICH AN' GO ON A DATE WITH GOTHAM CITY'S MOST ELIGIBLE STUD MUFFIN.

WE DO, BUT THIS KIND OF JOB WE DO AT NIGHT.

TAKE A NAP AN' BE READY BY EIGHT PM. I GOT A FEELING IT'S GONNA BE A LONG NIGHT.

NAPS ARE MY FAVORITE THINGS BESIDES CRAPS.

GOOD. Y'THINK HE'S GOT SAFES WITH LOOT IN 'EM?

I KNOW THEY'RE EASIER TO OPEN WITH COMBINATIONS.

EGGY, ANY SUGGESTIONS?

YES. GO OUT WITH SOMEONE WHO WANTS TO GO OUT WITH YOU.

I TRIED THAT A FEW TIMES. IT NEVER SEEMS TA WORK.

WELL, TONY, WE GOT A JOB TA DO.

I CAN ALMOST GUARANTEE IT. THEY ALL DO. BANKERS DO NOT TRUST BANKS.

HOW ARE YOU AT SAFE CRACKIN'?



LINCOLN CENTER.

The Metropolitan Animal Shelter Charity Event.

THIS IS THE PLACE, SWEET CHEEKS.

JUST CALL IF YA NEED ME. I'LL KEEP COUNTIN' THAT CASH AND I'LL TEXT YOU WHEN I KNOW THE FINAL AMOUNT.

YOU GO PAINT THE TOWN, CUPCAKES...

...AN' GOOD LUCK WINNIN' THAT AUCTION.

LUCK IS GONNA HAVE NOTHIN' TO DO WITH IT.



AWWW, I WISH THEY GREW 'EM AS BIG AS THEY ARE ON THOSE POSTERS.

MAKES YOU WANT TO REACH OUT AND PET IT, DOESN'T IT?

S'CUSE ME?



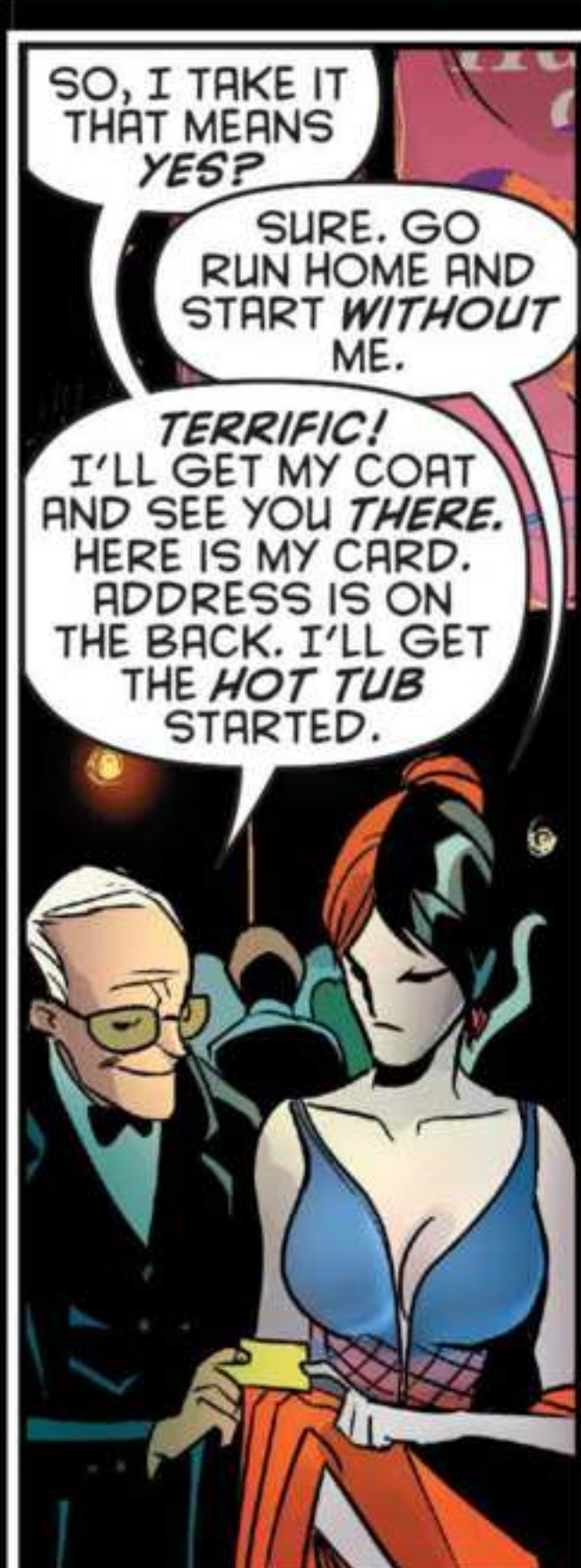
I LIKE TO FONDLE PRETTY THINGS, AND I FIND YOU ODDLY TANTALIZING. WHAT SAY WE SKEDADDLE AND HEAD BACK TO MY TOWNHOUSE TO MAKE BEAUTIFUL MUSIC TOGETHER?

DOES IT DISTURB YOU THAT I'M SO BLUNT?



NO, WHAT DISTURBS ME IS THAT YER LIKE, A HUNNERD AN' EIGHTY YEARS OLD AN' IF WE TRY AN' MAKE BEAUTIFUL MUSIC TOGETHER, I THINK I MIGHT HAVETA HURL INTO THE TROMBONE.

AN' FOR THE RECORD, IF WE DID "MAKE BEAUTIFUL MUSIC" TOGETHER, IT WOULD END UP WITH YOU LYIN' IN A BOX AT A FUNERAL PARLOR WITH A BIG FAT SMILE ON YER FACE.



SO, I TAKE IT THAT MEANS YES?

SURE. GO RUN HOME AND START WITHOUT ME.

TERRIFIC! I'LL GET MY COAT AND SEE YOU THERE. HERE IS MY CARD. ADDRESS IS ON THE BACK. I'LL GET THE HOT TUB STARTED.



LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THE BIG AUCTION IS ABOUT TO BEGIN TO WIN A DATE WITH MILLIONAIRE BRUCE WAYNE!



YOU'RE ALL IN LUCK. THAT ANNOUNCEMENT JUST STOPPED A TWO-PAGE DAYDREAM WHERE I GO BACK TO HIS PLACE, STRANGLE HIM IN THE HOT TUB, AN' THEN EMPTY HIS REFRIGERATOR.



SHOULDN'T I BE CALLING YOU **BILLIONAIRE** BRUCE WAYNE THESE DAYS?

YOU *COULD*, BUT THE CAB FARE TO GET OVER HERE JUST MADE ME THIRTY-EIGHT DOLLARS SHY.

OH *MY*, WITTY AS *WELL* AS ATTRACTIVE.

AS YOU *ALL* KNOW, MR. WAYNE HAS AGREED TO GO OUT ON A *DATE* TOMORROW NIGHT WITH ONE LUCKY WINNER, ALL PROCEEDS GOING TO THE **METROPOLITAN ANIMAL RESCUE AND SHELTER**.

I HOPE ALL OF YOU BROUGHT YOUR **CHECKBOOKS** AND **CREDIT CARDS**! WE ARE READY TO **START THE BIDDING!**



WE'LL START THE BIDDING AT--

FORTY-SEVEN BUCKS!!

TWO THOUSAND!

FIVE THOUSAND!

A **HUNNERD THOUSAND!!!**



TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND!

THREE HUNNERD THOUSAND!



WOW, THAT'S A LOT OF MONEY FOR A DATE.

WELL, I THINK YOU'RE WORTH IT, BUT I ONLY MAKE SIXTY GRAND A YEAR.

WE CAN'T *ALL* BE MILLIONAIRES.

ACCORDING TO THE STATISTICS, ABOUT ONE PERCENT ARE.



FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS!

SEVEN HUNNERD THOUSAND DOLLARS!

ONE MILLION DOLLARS!

ONE MILLION DOLLARS?! HOLD ON, I GOTTA MAKE A CALL.



IT ADDS UP TO ONE MILLION, ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS.



ONE MILLION ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS!

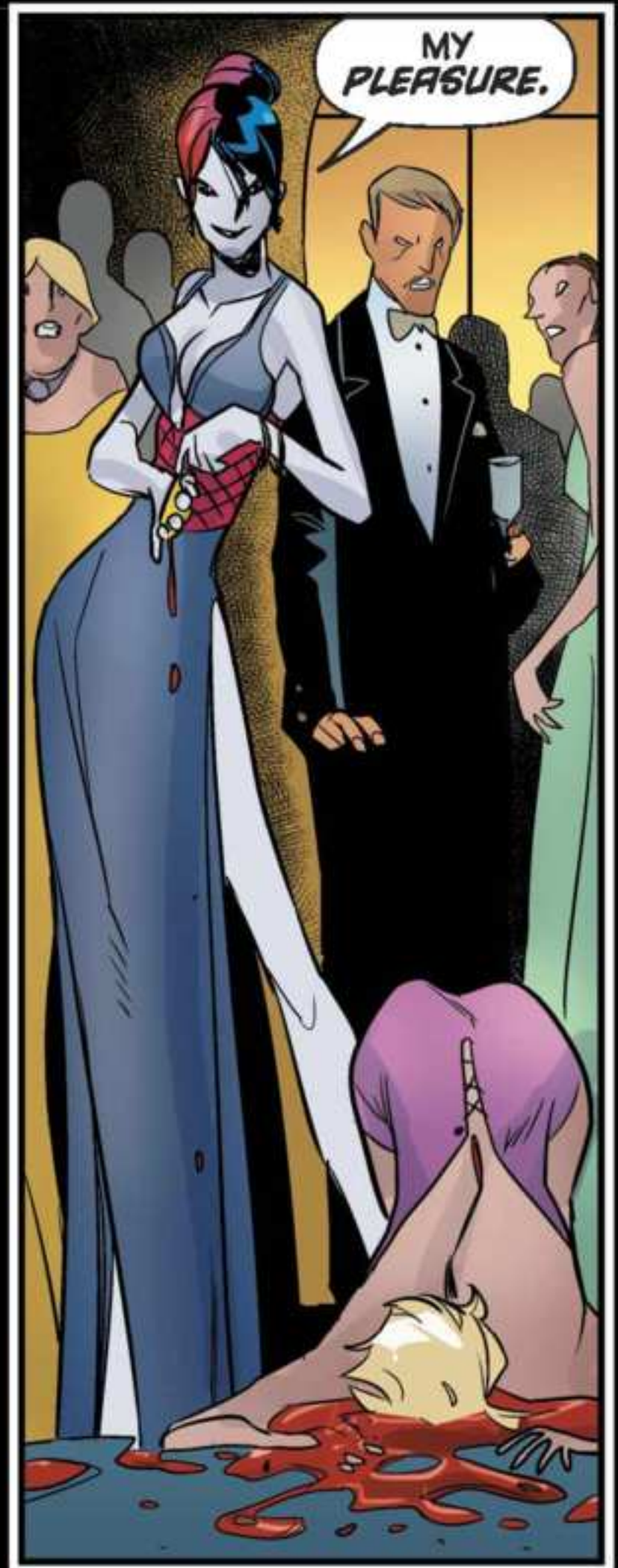
Gah gaakkk!



IS THAT IT? IS THAT THE FINAL BID?

GOING ONCE... GOING TWICE... AND...

SOLD FOR ONE MILLION, ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS! MADAME, PLEASE COME UP ON STAGE AND MEET MILLIONAIRE BRUCE WAYNE!



MY PLEASURE.



HOWDY, MISTAH WAYNE. REMEMBER ME?

DOCTOR HARLEEN QUINZEL, WHAT A... SURPRISE.

ISN'T IT EXCITING? THE BOTH OF YOU WILL BE HAVING DINNER, DRINKS AND DANCING AT THE RAINBOW ROOM TOMORROW NIGHT.

THE EVENING WILL BE CAPPED OFF WITH A ROMANTIC CARRIAGE RIDE AROUND CENTRAL PARK. I ENVY YOU BOTH.



HARLEY QUINN! WHAT DOES SHE WANT WITH MILLIONAIRE BRUCE WAYNE? WHAT IS SHE UP TO?

AND HOW ARE YOU GOING TO PAY FOR THIS, DEAR?

CASH. MY MANSERVANT IS BRINGING IT UP RIGHT NOW.



MANSERVANT?

THE THINGS I DO FOR THIS GIRL--

EVERYBODY FREEZE, THIS IS A ROBBERY!

→Sigh← SURE. OF COURSE IT IS.