

Gotham Science Center.

DOESN'T EXACTLY SCREAM HIGH-VALUE ROBBERY TARGET. AND YET...





I SUMMON ALL THE SIGNS OF THE ZODIAC TO COME TO MY AID!



SO LAME WHEN A MAN CAN'T FIGHT HIS OWN BATTLES.

SPOKEN LIKE A TRUE ARIES, MAKES SENSE THAT YOU AND BATSIREL GET ALONG. SHE'S A LIBRA.



STOP KNOWING EVERYTHING ABOUT ME, ORACLE. IT WEIRDS ME OUT.

SORRY!

BINGO ON THE BARBERS BY THE WAY APPARENTLY THE SCIENCE CENTER DIDN'T BITE.

SO ZODIAC DECIDED TO MAKE THEM FRY ANYWAY.



WHAT'S YOUR SIGN, HUNTRESS?

OH, I'M ON THE CUSP OF "I DON'T BELIEVE IN THIS CRAP."



REET REET

MY PROXIMITY ALARM! SOMEONE'S TRYING TO BREAK INTO THE CLOCKTOWER!



GO! WE GOT THIS.

YOUR SECURITY ALARM ALERTED SCPD: THEY'RE ALREADY ON THEIR WAY.

GOOD. TIME TO TAKE CARE OF MY LITTLE PEST PROBLEM ONCE AND FOR ALL.

READY?

PULL!

SCREEEEEEEEEEEE

I PREDICT YOU'LL SEE ME AGAIN!

ISN'T THAT WHERE YOU WERE STAYING, HUNTRESS?

IT WAS!

SORRY. GUESS MY SCREAM TOOK OUT THE SPRINKLERS.

YOU CAN CRASH ON MY COUCH TONIGHT.

FINE. LET'S RETURN THESE ROCKS AND GO.

THEY DIDN'T MANAGE TO BREAK IN. THE POLICE SIRENS MUST HAVE SPOOKED YOUR INTRUDERS, WHOEVER THEY WERE.

I HAVE A PRETTY GOOD IDEA ON THE WHO—THE REALTORS WHO SOLD ME THE PLACE. THEY'VE TRIED TO BREAK IN THREE TIMES NOW.¹

TIME TO FIGURE OUT THE WHY.

¹AS SEEN IN BATGIRL AND THE BIRDS OF PREY ISSUES 1 AND 3! —CHRIS

Dinah Lance's Pied-à-Terre.

A FANCY TERM FOR "CITY APARTMENT YOU RARELY SLEEP IN."



I THINK YOU WERE ROBBED.



VERY FUNNY. MAH, I JUST HAVEN'T HAD A CHANCE TO SETTLE IN.

BEEN SPENDING A LOT OF TIME IN SEATTLE.



YOU SAID I COULD SLEEP OVER, ON YOUR COUCH.

WHERE'S YOUR COUCH?

HERE, THESE ARE MADE FROM SUSTAINABLE PIMA COTTON POLY BLEND. BETTER THAN A COUCH AND BIODEGRADABLE.



NIGHTY NIGHT! DON'T LET THE BEDBUGS BITE!

MUSICIANS.



MY REALTORS
ARE CLEAN AS
THE DRIVEN
SNOW.

I DON'T GET
IT, ORACLE. THEY
HELPED ME BUY THE
CLOCKTOWER. WHY
TRY TO BREAK IN?

MAYBE THEY'RE
LOOKING TO SPICE
UP THEIR BORING
LIVES WITH A LITTLE
B&E.

WE'VE BEEN AT THIS
ALL NIGHT AND GOTTEN
NOWHERE. TIME TO BRING
THE INVESTIGATION
TO THEM.



GOOD MORNING,
SUNSHINE! HOW WAS
THE SLUMBER
PARTY?



THERE
WAS NEITHER
SLEEP
NOR
FESTIVITIES.

LET'S JUST
SAY I'D RATHER GO
UP AGAINST EVERY
SIGN OF THE ZODIAC
ALONE THAN SLEEP
ON DINAH'S FLOOR
AGAIN.



WAIT A MINUTE,
YOU OWN A HIGH-
END ESPRESSO
MACHINE BUT NOT
A PILLOW?

PRIORITIES. IS
THAT BABY? WHAT
HAPPENED WITH THE
CLOCKTOWER?



MY REALTORS
CAME SMFFING
AROUND
AGAIN.

TIME TO
FIND OUT WHAT
THEY'RE AFTER,
YOU TWO IN?

HELL YEAH,
WE'RE IN.

WHAT'S
THE PLAN?