

BLUDBAVEN.
NEAR SOUTH NEIGHBORHOOD.

A CHECKPOINT AT THIS HOUR? THAT'S AWFUL AMBITIOUS, OFFICER REGINALD.

YOU PROBABLY HAVEN'T EVEN HAD YOUR COFFEE YET.

TELL ME ABOUT IT. BUT, SOME COSTUMED NJT'S TRY TO TAKE OUT **MAYOR MADRIGAL** AND SUDDENLY THE CITY'S WILLIN' TO PAY OVERTIME, RIGHT?

I GOTTA ASK. **PAPERWORK** AND ALL, Y'KNOW, WHAT'S YOUR BUSINESS, SVOBODA?

FIRST I'M GONNA GET A **DONUT**. THEN, I'M GONNA DROP A MORNIN' **DEUCE**...

...AND THEN I'M GONNA TAKE THIS LITTLE BUNDLE OF SUNSHINE TO HER **ARRAIGNMENT**.

AH, YEAH. THAT'S THAT **KILLER PRINTER. DEFAKER**, RIGHT?

SHAWN TSANG, YEAH.

HEY, WASN'T THE **DEFAKER** THE ONE WHO CAUGHT THE **MAYOR** BEFORE HE GOT DROPPED **SIX** STORIES?

Ahh, COULDN'T BE. SHE'S BEEN CHARMING ME WITH **SCINTILLATING** CONVERSATION SINCE **DAWN**.

MUSTA BEEN A **COPYCAT**. Y'KNOW HOW IT IS WITH THESE **TIGHTS KNIGHTS**...

THEY SHOW UP IN **GROUPS**.

ME, I BLAME THE **KID** FROM THE **BILLBOARD**.

WHAT'S **ISNAME**--?

"NIGHTWING."

That's me. Framed for attempted murder. Hanging from the underside of a police car like road kill.

On the upside, I've never seen Blüdhaven from this angle before.

BLÜDHAVEN FINALE

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CAN WE LET NIGHTWING BACK IN?

NOT JUST YET. IN THE MEANTIME, HOW ABOUT YOU LET ME IN ON HOW YOU KNOW WHERE WE'RE GOING?

I have seen it from just about every other angle in the few days I've been here.

A job I took at a local community center led me to meet the Run-Offs...

RIGHT BEFORE I WAS ARRESTED I WAS GOING THROUGH THE HAVEN'S BUDGET.

THERE WERE SOME WEIRD NUMBERS. JIMMY NICE HAD MOVED SOME CASH AROUND.

I FOLLOWED THE TRAIL TO SOMETHING CALLED THE "QUIET REFLECTION PROJECT."

A group of former Gotham costumed criminals who've moved to the Blüd in the hopes of starting their lives over.

IT WAS A DOWN PAYMENT TO RESERVE A "NATURAL SITE" AND PREVENT IT FROM BEING BOUGHT BY DEVELOPERS.

They were doing a decent job of it, too, until someone started Framing them for the murder of local crime bosses.

You could say we've got that in common.

AND I REMEMBER THINKING: WHY THE HELL WOULD ANYONE IN THEIR RIGHT MIND WANT TO RELAX IN AN INDUSTRIAL WASTELAND LIKE...

...THE "6" TAIL PENINSULA?

W-WHERE DID YOU TAKE US, JIMMY?

YOU'RE THE HEAD OF THE TOURISM DEPARTMENT, CHERRY.



I'M GOING TO HELP YOU CONFRONT THE MONSTER YOU'VE BECOME.

YOU'RE RIGHT. I WAS SO TIRED ALL THE TIME. UNTIL I FOUND THIS NEW ENERGY DRINK CALLED "WINTER CHERRY." KIND OF FUNNY, RIGHT?

BUT IT'S USEFUL FOR MORE THAN JUST ENERGY.

SPLSH

AHHN!

SHRAK

IT'S ALSO GOOD FOR DRY EYES.



NOW THAT I'M DONE POLISHING THE PAVEMENT WITH MY ASS, I JUST WANTED TO SAY... SHAWN, I'M SORRY.

FOR WHAT, NIGHTWING?



FOR DRIVING YOU OUT OF GOTHAM, I GUESS.

NO. \$%#9 THRT.

I THOUGHT I COULD COME TO BLVDHAVEN AND START OVER. I THOUGHT I COULD HAVE A NORMAL LIFE.



BUT SOONER OR LATER I REALIZED... I DIDN'T RUN AWAY FROM YOU, OR BATMAN.

OR PIGEON.

I RAN AWAY FROM MYSELF.



PLACES DON'T MATTER. WHAT WE DO THERE DOES.



IF YOU TWO ARE DONE WRITING MESSAGES IN YOUR HIGH SCHOOL YEARBOOKS, MAYBE WE CAN GET ON WITH THIS?!