

BLACK CITADEL. INFINITY ISLAND.

**ROBIN**

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING HERE?

YOU'RE WELCOME?

WE CAME TO HELP.

THOUGH I GOTTA ADMIT, I KIND OF LIKE THE WAY YOU LOOK IN THOSE CHAINS, ROBIN.

AGREED. BEFORE WE BUST YOU OUT OF HERE, JUST GIVE ME ONE DELICIOUSLY EVIL SECOND TO SAVOR THE IRONY OF THIS MOMENT.

**KID FLASH**

**Raven**

**Starfire**

**BEAST BOY**

YOU SHOULD NOT HAVE RUN AWAY FROM US.

IT WAS THE ONLY WAY TO SAVE YOU.

WRONG.

IT WAS THE ONLY WAY YOU COULD SAVE US, BUT YOU'RE NOT IN THIS ALONE.

YOUR POINT?

WE CAN HELP EACH OTHER. WE CAN SAVE EACH OTHER.

**KLUNK**





YOU ARE HURT. HOW BADLY? CAN YOU STAND?

OF COURSE I...  
=NGGE=



HERE.  
LET ME HELP.



MOTHER OF AZARATH, MAKE HIS PAIN MY OWN.



THERE. I SWALLOWED THE HURT.

YOU'LL HEAL MORE QUICKLY NOW.



I CAN CARRY YOU--

GET AWAY FROM--

I MEAN... I'LL BE OKAY. I'M GOOD.



WELL... NOT ALL GOOD, I HOPE. ONCE I GOT USED TO IT, YOUR JERKINESS BECAME KIND OF ENDEARING.

WHAT HAPPENED ANYWAY?

GOT STABBED IN THE BACK BY MY COUSIN.



RUNS IN THE FAMILY.





NOW LET'S GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE.



ODD. I REMEMBER A DOOR...

IF I GREW UP IN A PLACE LIKE THIS, I'D FORGET EVERYTHING I COULD.

SO... WAS YOUR CRIB A METAL CAGE? DID YOU SUCK ON A DAGGER FOR A PACIFIER? DID YOU PLAY WITH A PET SPIDER NAMED EIGHT LEGS McDOODLES?

I'LL ADMIT THAT SEEING THIS PLACE MAKES ME FEEL MILDLY BETTER ABOUT MY OWN CHILDHOOD.



WILL YOU GUYS PLEASE SHUT UP?

DID YOU HEAR THAT?! HE SAID PLEASE!

BE HONEST, ROBIN--IS THAT THE FIRST TIME YOU'VE USED THAT WORD? DID IT FEEL KIND OF WEIRD AND SLIMY IN YOUR MOUTH?



OH...



NO!

LOOK WHO'S STILL BREATHING.

AH, CRAP-- IT'S THOSE DEMON'S FIST JERKS!

"THE GRAVE WILL BE SIX FEET DEEP..."



...AND FOUR-BY-EIGHT FEET WIDE, AND IN IT--

AND IN IT I WILL BURY MY CHILDHOOD, MY FEARS AND DOUBTS AND WEAKNESSES.

I KNOW, GRANDFATHER. I'VE MEMORIZED EVERY ELEMENT OF MY INITIATION INTO THE LEAGUE OF ASSASSINS. I'VE DUG THIS HOLE A THOUSAND TIMES IN MY DREAMS ALREADY.

I'VE NEVER FELT SO VINDICATED AS WHEN I JAMMED THAT DAGGER INTO DAMIAN'S FLESH...

...IT WAS LIKE A SWITCH TURNED INSIDE ME AND EVERY VESSEL OF MY BODY FILLED WITH LIGHT. I ONLY WISH MY FATHER WERE ALIVE TO WITNESS THIS MOMENT...

...DO YOU THINK HE WOULD BE PROUD, GRANDFATHER?

HOW COULD THIS HAVE HAPPENED?

GRANDFATHER?

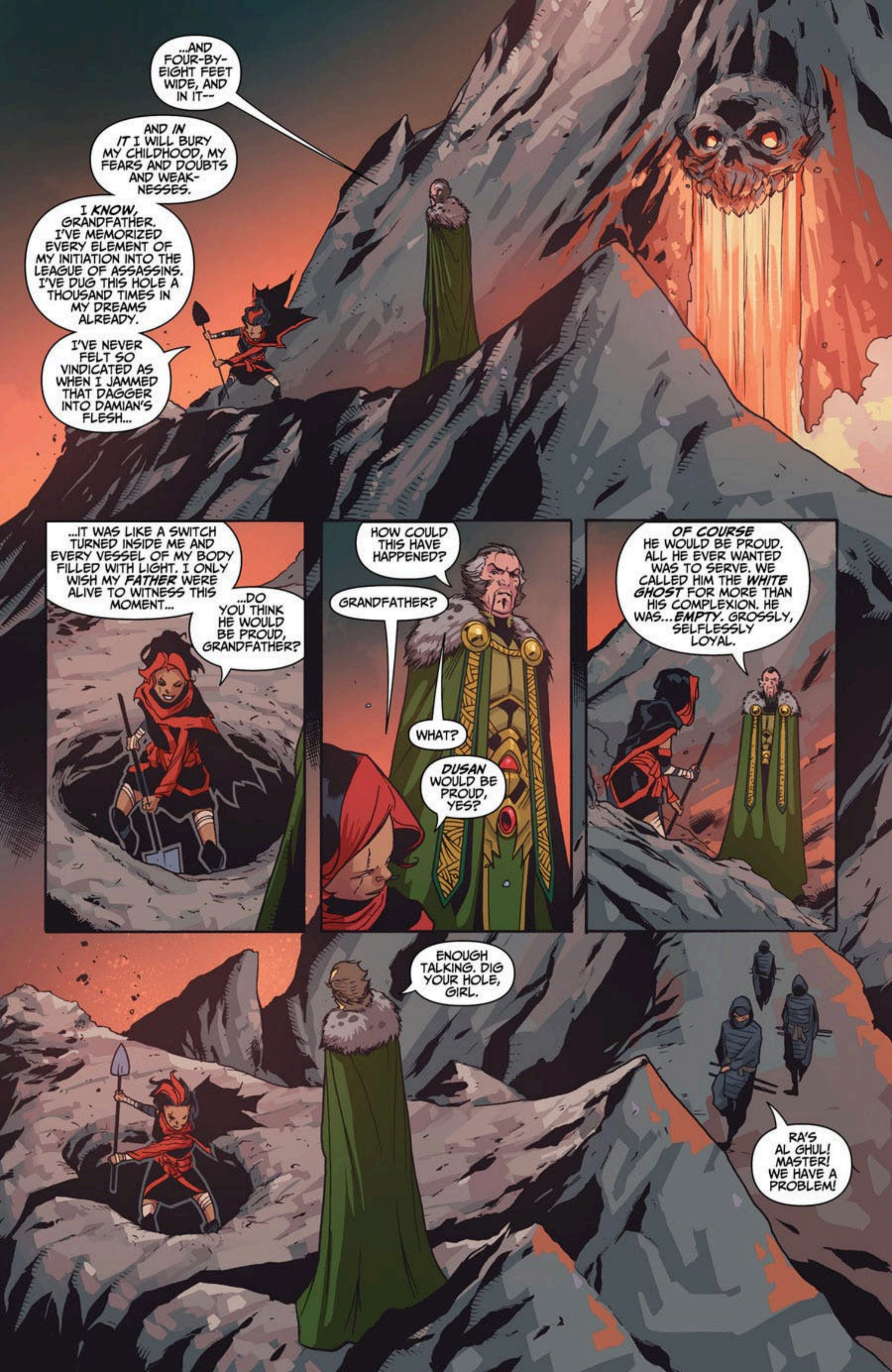
WHAT?

DUSAN WOULD BE PROUD, YES?

OF COURSE HE WOULD BE PROUD. ALL HE EVER WANTED WAS TO SERVE. WE CALLED HIM THE WHITE GHOST FOR MORE THAN HIS COMPLEXION. HE WAS... EMPTY. GROSSLY, SELFLESSLY LOYAL.

ENOUGH TALKING. DIG YOUR HOLE, GIRL.

RA'S AL GHUL! MASTER! WE HAVE A PROBLEM!







IT WAS SO NICE-- AND SO VERY STUPID--OF YOU TO COME HERE.

MARA WON'T CELEBRATE ALONE NOW.

AFTER WE KILL YOU, THERE'S NO WAY RA'S CAN DENY US OUR RIGHTFUL PLACE IN THE LEAGUE OF ASSASSINS.

HAS IT EVER OCCURRED TO YOU THAT I ESCAPED THIS PLACE FOR A REASON?



NO ONE HAS A FUTURE HERE--EXCEPT AS A SLAVE TO RA'S AL GHUL. REJECT HIM.

AND CHOOSE THE DESTINY THAT WAS STOLEN FROM YOU.



YOU GO BY **BLANK**--WITHOUT RECOGNIZING HOW FITTING A NAME THAT IS. YOU'VE BEEN ERASED.

YOU AND YOUR SISTER **PLAGUE** WERE KIDNAPPED FROM YOUR NURSERY. YOUR FAMILY NAME IS MINAMOTO, A SAMURAI CLAN--AND YOUR SWADDLING BLANKETS WERE DECORATED WITH THE EMBLEM OF THE IMPERIAL HOUSE OF JAPAN.



YOU, **STONE**. YOU CAME FROM AN ALAGAT TRIBE IN EGYPT.

YOU WERE BORN SMALLER THAN YOUR FATHER'S HAND--THEY CALLED YOU THEIR LITTLE PEBBLE.



**NIGHTSTORM**--YOU'RE FROM ARGENTINA. YOUR MOTHER WAS AN ARTIST AND YOUR FATHER AN ARCHITECT.

WHEN YOU CRIED, THE WINDOWS WOULD SHATTER AND THE DOORS WOULD SLAM.



BEFORE JOINING THE LEAGUE, EVERY ASSASSIN IS SUPPOSED TO READY HIS OWN GRAVE.

DON'T BOTHER. YOUR PARENTS ALREADY DUG ONE FOR YOU...AND TUCKED AN EMPTY COFFIN INTO IT...BECAUSE THEY THINK EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOU IS DEAD.

BTTE IN A WAY YOU ARE.



RA'S KILLED ANY CHANCE YOU HAD AT A NORMAL LIFE.

WRONG...