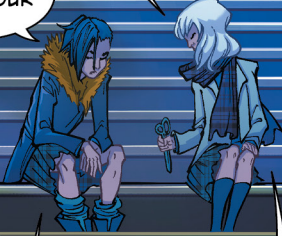




YEAH, I DON'T BLAME YOU, OLIVE. BATMAN SUCKS. ALMOST AS MUCH AS THIS WINTER **HOMECOMING** GARBAGE.

LIKE, YOU DON'T EVEN **KNOW**, AMY.

TELL ME. DID HE DO SOMETHING TO YOU? TO YOUR **FAMILY**?



Second Semester part 5

BRENDEN FLETCHER, BECKY CUONAN & KARL KERSCHL story
BRENDEN FLETCHER script
ADAM ARCHER & MSASSYK pencils
SANDRA HOPE & MSASSYK inks
MSASSYK colors
ROB HAYNES breakdowns
STEVE WANDS letters
KARL KERSCHL cover
REBECCA TAYLOR editor
MARK DOYLE group editor

I...I DON'T WANNA TALK ABOUT IT.

DON'T WANNA TALK ABOUT **BATMAN**, OR THIS LAME-O MARCHING BAND WE'RE GONNA BE SUBJECTED TO IF MAPS DOESN'T GET BACK HERE, LIKE, PRONTO?



WHAT? WHAT'D I MISS? I'M HERE!

COOL. NOW THAT WE'RE ALL GEARED UP, WE CAN GET BACK ON POMELINE'S TRAIL, FIND THE MAP AND SAVE COLTON.



WAIT...DID YOU CARVE THAT IN THE BLEACHER, OLIVE?



WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO ABOUT IT, **MAPS**?

WHATEVER. LET'S GET OVER TO WEDGWOOD HOUSE AND FIND POM.

I DON'T SEE WHY WE CAN'T JUST TAKE THE MAP BACK **NOW**, POMELINE.

WE'VE TRANSCRIBED THE SECRET WRITING. WE KNOW WHERE EVERYTHING IS. LET'S TAKE IT BACK AND HELP COLTON.

DID I BRING YOU ALONG FOR YOUR OPINIONS, DRAC-BOY? NO.

NOW, LET'S GET IN THERE.

I UNEARTHED THIS PLACE BEFORE, BUT DIDN'T KNOW ALL ITS SECRETS.

IF THE HIDDEN SYMBOLS ON THE MAP ARE CORRECT, THIS SHOULD LEAD US TO **THE BOOK OF OLD GOTHAM**.

I KNEW IT. JUST LIKE ON THE ETCHINGS. THIS IS THE SPOT, TRISTAN.

UGH. THERE'S NO WAY WE'RE GETTING IN **HERE**. THIS SLAB MUST WEIGH A TON...

I CAN **MAYBE** GET US IN THERE... FOR A PRICE.

LEMME GUESS, IF YOU GET US INTO THIS SARCOPHAGUS WITH YOUR BAT-POWERS, WE GIVE UP THE MAP?

FINE.



SHK-KRKY

HRMPH!

WICKED!
YOU ROCK!



NOT SO
FAST...

I THINK
WE HAD A
DEAL?



WHATEVS.
IT CAN WAIT
'TIL AFTER I
CLAIM MY--



OH. HUH.
OKAY.

WASN'T
EXPECTING TO
FIND *THAT* INSIDE
A CENTURIES-OLD
SARCOPHAGUS.

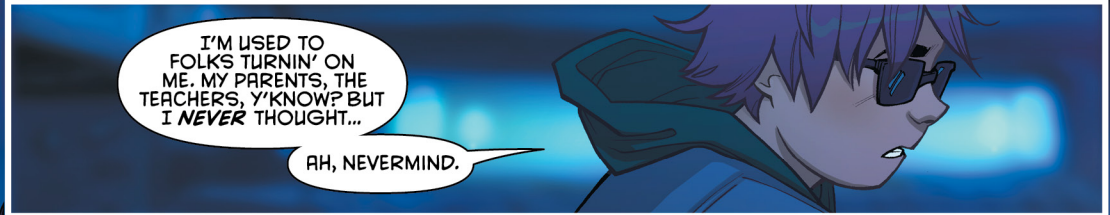


SO YOU FOUND ME, KYLE. BIG WHOOP, I AIN'T GOING BACK.



C'MON, COLTON. NONE OF US WANTS YOU TO LEAVE GOTHAM ACADEMY. WE WERE ALL THERE AT YOUR EXPULSION HEARING WHEN YOU RAN AWAY. WE'RE DOING WHAT WE CAN TO KEEP YOU HERE WITH US.

NOT ALL Y'ALL.



I'M USED TO FOLKS TURNIN' ON ME. MY PARENTS, THE TEACHERS, Y'KNOW? BUT I NEVER THOUGHT...

AH, NEVERMIND.

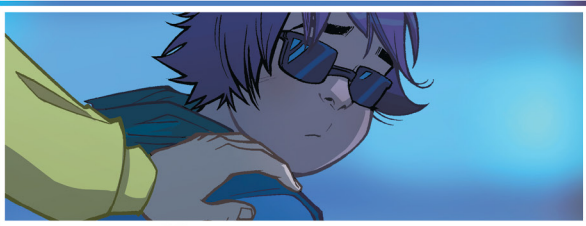


YOU NEVER THOUGHT POM WOULD BETRAY YOU.

I DON'T THINK SHE HAS. SHE'S JUST HAVING A MOMENT OF ON-BRAND SELFISHNESS. I PROMISE, SHE WON'T HANG YOU OUT TO DRY, COLTON. SHE CARES A LOT ABOUT YOU.



WE ALL DO.

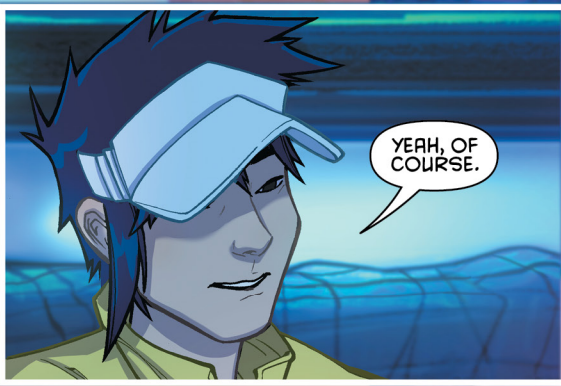




HEY, I KNOW HOW TOUGH IT--

WAIT, HOLD UP.

I'M SORRY, I JUST NEED THIS MOMENT. JUST GIMME THIS, OKAY?



YEAH, OF COURSE.



THERE'S NOTHING FOR ME BACK HOME. MY PARENTS...WELL, MY DAD'S NOT THE NICEST GUY, LET'S PUT IT THAT WAY. I DON'T HAVE ANY INTENTION OF GOING BACK TO THAT PLACE.



BUT THIS MIGHT BE MY LAST NIGHT *HERE* WITH Y'ALL. AND IF IT IS, I...I JUST NEED TO KNOW THAT *YOU* KNOW.

EVEN THOUGH NOTHING WILL EVER COME OF IT.



BUT YOU'RE STILL IN LOVE WITH OLIVE. PROBABLY ALWAYS WILL BE, SO--

COLTON...

