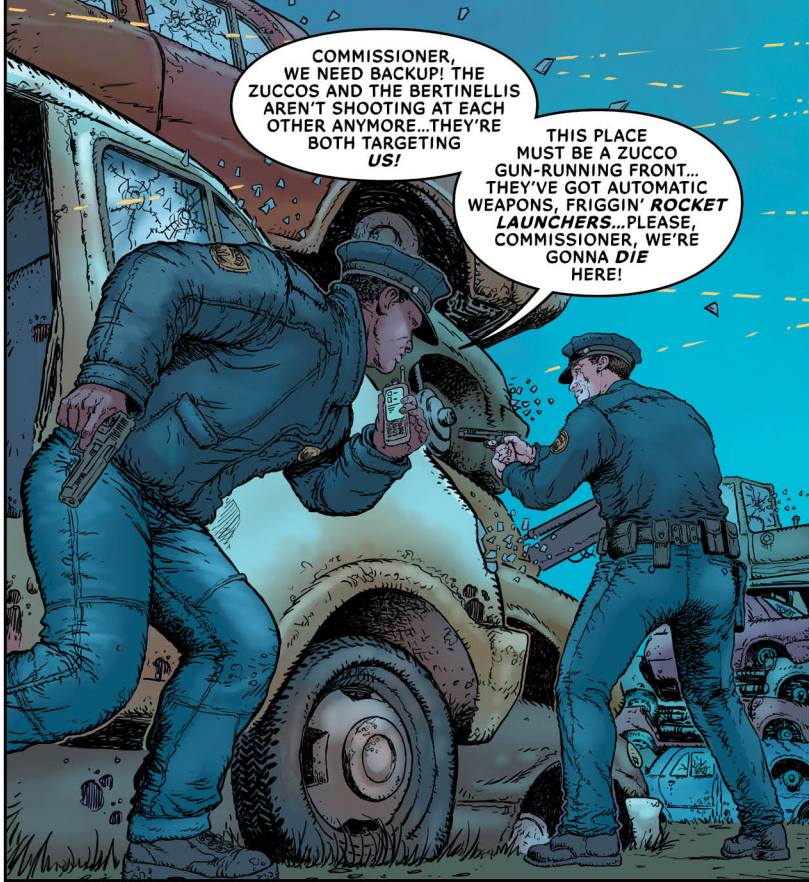
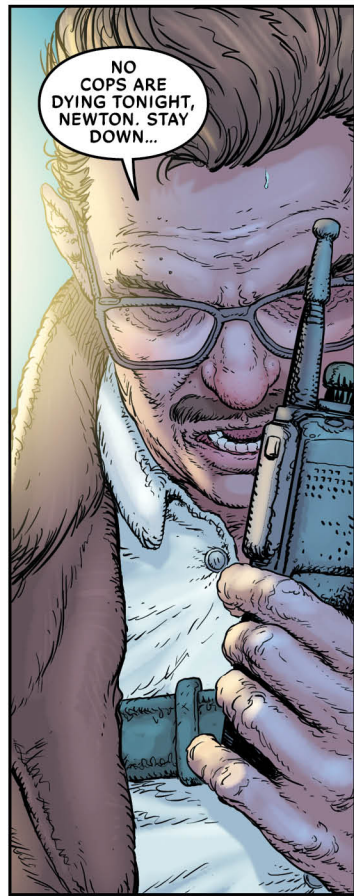


Gotham Auto Scrapyard.



COMMISSIONER, WE NEED BACKUP! THE ZUCCOS AND THE BERTINELLIS AREN'T SHOOTING AT EACH OTHER ANYMORE...THEY'RE BOTH TARGETING US!

THIS PLACE MUST BE A ZUCCO GUN-RUNNING FRONT... THEY'VE GOT AUTOMATIC WEAPONS, FRIGGIN' ROCKET LAUNCHERS...PLEASE, COMMISSIONER, WE'RE GONNA DIE HERE!



NO COPS ARE DYING TONIGHT, NEWTON. STAY DOWN...



...I'VE GOT REINFORCEMENTS ON THE WAY.

SKRAMM

BATMAN
SINS OF THE FATHER
PART ONE

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DAMN CAR'S ARMORED LIKE A TANK!

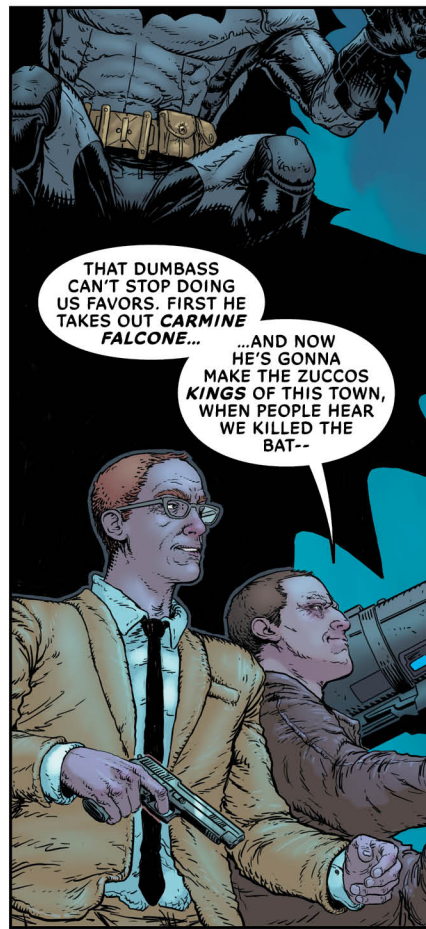
OKAY, THE BAT WANTS TO GO TO WAR? LET'S GIVE HIM A WAR.

FWOOMF



BAWHOOOM

HELL YEAH!!



THAT DUMBASS CAN'T STOP DOING US FAVORS. FIRST HE TAKES OUT CARMINE FALCONE...

...AND NOW HE'S GONNA MAKE THE ZUCCO KINGS OF THIS TOWN, WHEN PEOPLE HEAR WE KILLED THE BAT--



GORDON, KEEP YOUR PEOPLE BACK. I'M ON SCENE AND HANDLING THE SITUATION.

CAREFUL. SOUNDS LIKE THEY'VE GOT AN IMPRESSIVE ARSENAL.

--MURRGH!



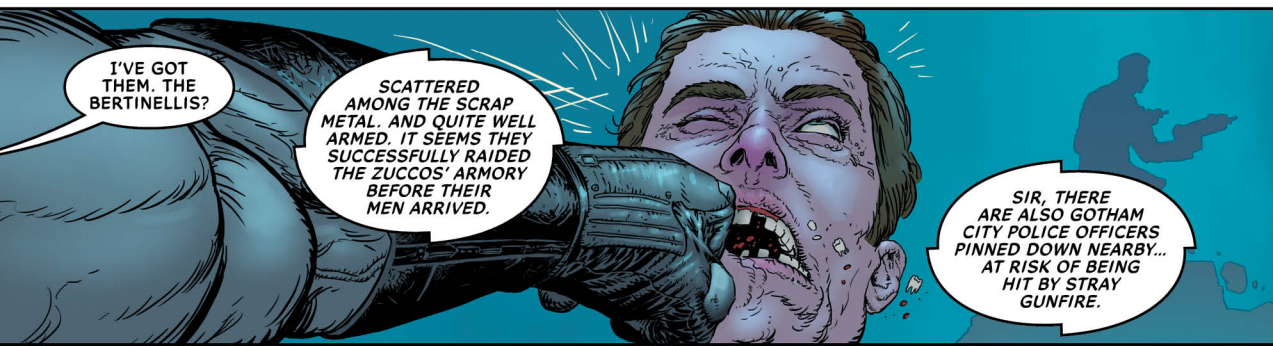
SO DO I.

SSSSS



ALFRED, WHAT DO THE DRONES SHOW?

YOU'RE IN THE MIDST OF THE ZUCCO FACTION, SIR. ONLY THREE LEFT... CORRECTION, TWO.



I'VE GOT THEM, THE BERTINELLIS?

SCATTERED AMONG THE SCRAP METAL, AND QUITE WELL ARMED. IT SEEMS THEY SUCCESSFULLY RAIDED THE ZUCCOS' ARMORY BEFORE THEIR MEN ARRIVED.

SIR, THERE ARE ALSO GOTHAM CITY POLICE OFFICERS PINNED DOWN NEARBY... AT RISK OF BEING HIT BY STRAY GUNFIRE.



UNDERSTOOD. I'LL HANDLE IT.



THANKS FOR TAKING OUT THE ZUCCOS, BATMAN.

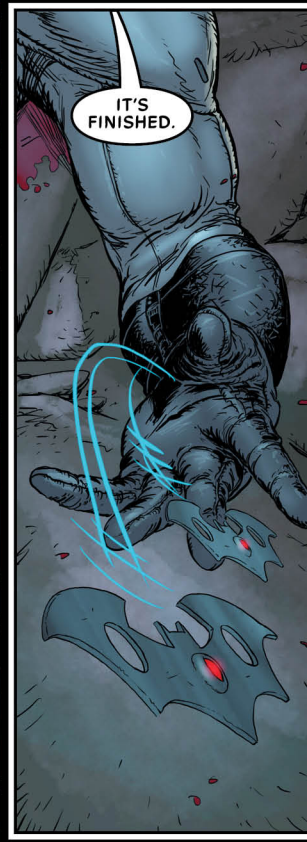
BRATTATTA



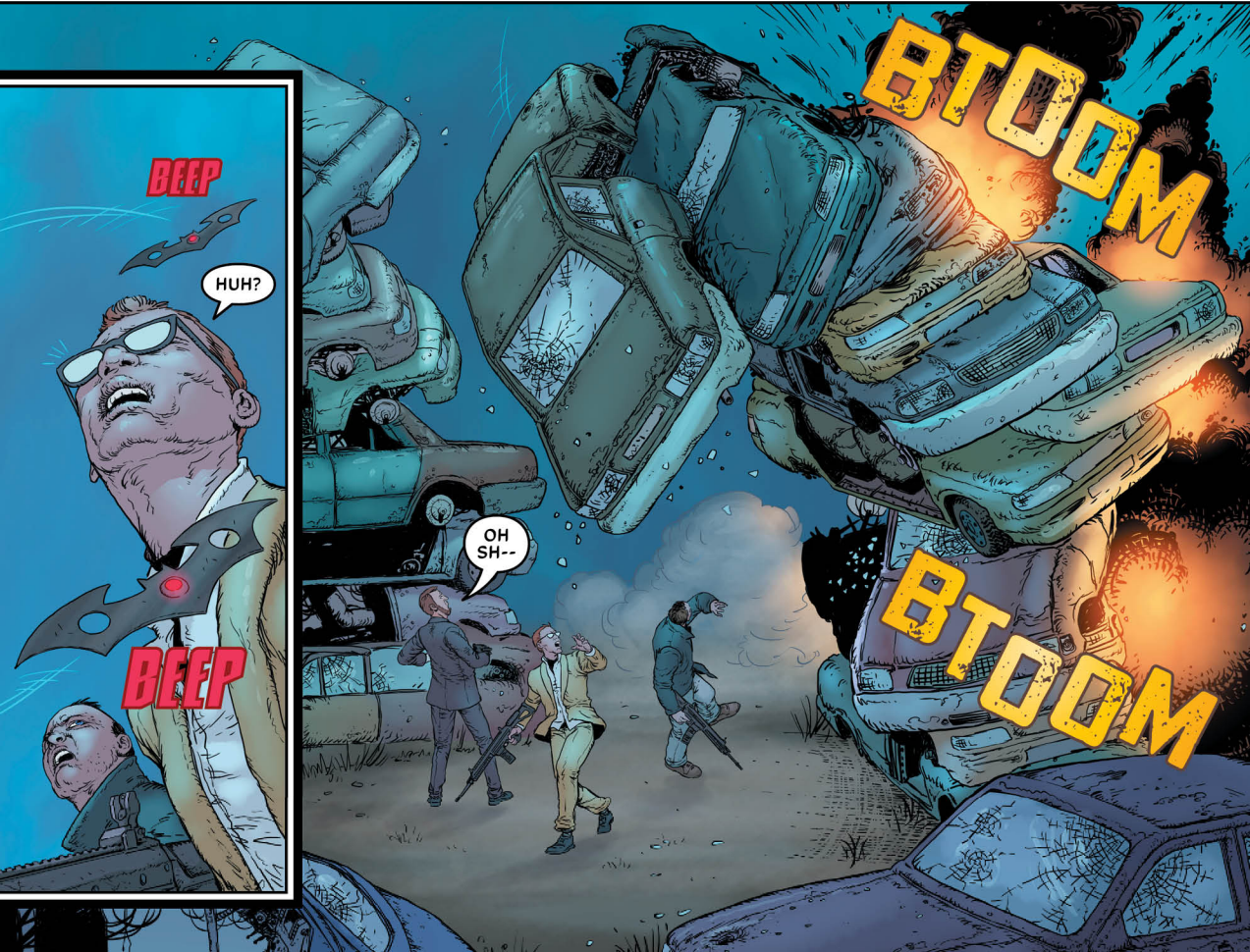
THERE'LL BE A BIG HONKIN' WREATH AT YOUR FUNERAL, COURTESY OF THE BERTINELLIS.

WE GOT A **DOUBLE DOSE** OF WEAPONS TONIGHT, BOYS. THE ZUCCOS' STASH, AND NOW BATMAN'S, TOO.

MAKE SURE IT'S FINISHED. THEN TAKE HIS CRAP AND LET'S GET OUTTA HERE.



IT'S FINISHED.



BEEP

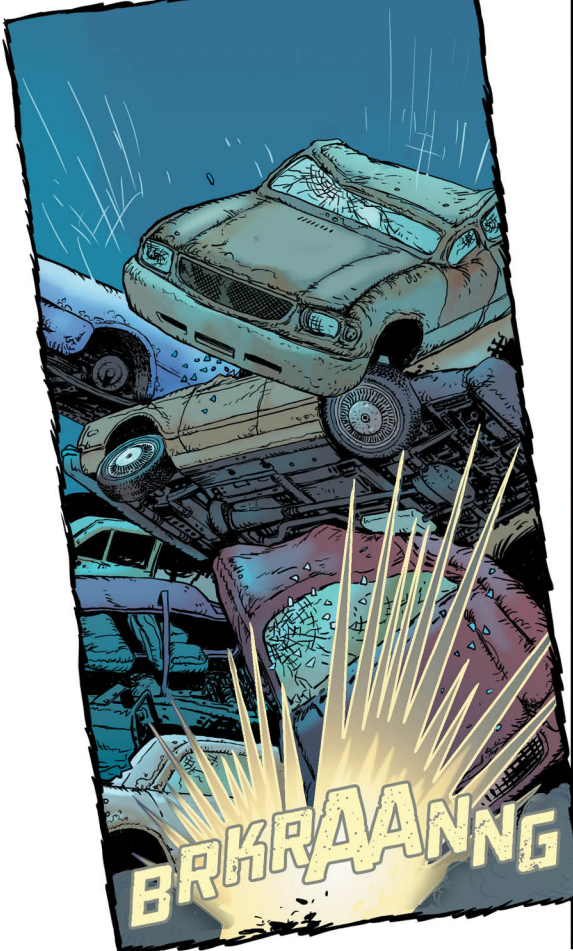
HUH?

OH SH--

BEEP

BTDOOM

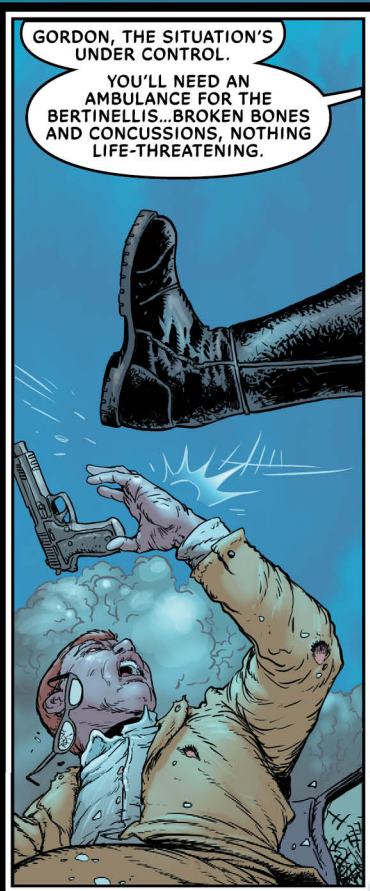
BTDOOM



ALFRED,
THE FAKE BLOOD
SQUIBS WORKED. BUT I
WANT TO IMPROVE THE
CONSISTENCY.

IF THEY
WERE SMARTER,
THEY MIGHT'VE NOTICED
IT WAS TOO THIN TO BE
REAL BLOOD.

UNDERSTOOD,
SIR.



GORDON, THE SITUATION'S
UNDER CONTROL.

YOU'LL NEED AN
AMBULANCE FOR THE
BERTINELLIS...BROKEN BONES
AND CONCUSSIONS, NOTHING
LIFE-THREATENING.



I'M BORROWING ONE
OF THE BERTINELLIS
FOR A CHAT. I'LL GET
HIM BACK TO YOU
SOON.

CAN'T
PROMISE ORIGINAL
CONDITION.

WAAAAH!