

A KNIGHT IN NEW YORK

PLOT: JAMES TYNION IV DIALOGUE: RYAN FERRIER PART 4

ART: FREDDIE WILLIAMS II COLORS: JEREMY COLWELL LETTERS: TOM NAPOLITANO
COVER: WILLIAMS II AND COLWELL VARIANT COVER: HEVIN EASTMAN AND TOMI VARGA

ASSISTANT EDITOR: LIZ ERICKSON EDITOR: JIM CHADWICK

BATMAN CREATED BY BOB KANE WITH BILL FINGER
TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES CREATED BY HEVIN EASTMAN AND PETER LAIRD



THE SATELLITE'S POSITIONED EXACTLY HOW DONATELLO NEEDS IT, BUT I'M GETTING NOTHING ON THE RADIO. TOTAL SILENCE.

YOU HAVING LUCK WITH THAT PORTAL, APRIL? WE GOOD TO GO?

THE INTER-DIMENSIONAL TELEPORTATION THINGAMABOB IS PRETTY SIMPLE. ONE PLUG, ONE SWITCH...

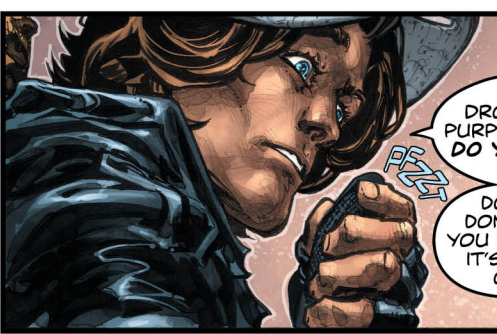
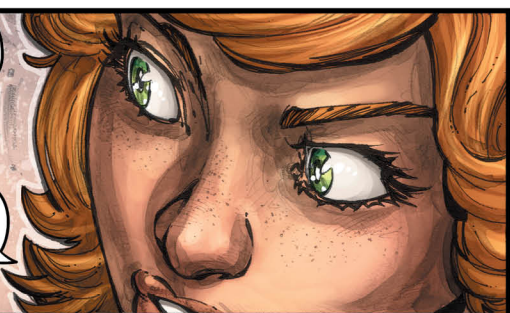
...APPARENTLY NOT AS COMPLICATED AS A TWO-WAY RADIO.



I'M GETTING WORRIED. IT'S NOT LIKE THE GUYS TO LOSE CONTACT LIKE THIS. DONNIE'S TECH IS ALWAYS--WELL, USUALLY--PRETTY AIRTIGHT.

WHEREVER THEY ARE, I HOPE THEY'RE OKAY.

I'M SURE IT'S JUST A HICCUP, CASEY...



PUCK-DROPPER TO PURPLE-NURPLE, DO YOU READ ME?

DONNIE? DONNIE, DO YOU READ ME? IT'S CASEY, OVER.

...THEY'RE FINE. TOTALLY FINE.



14
"SAY SOMETHING... ANYTHING! PLEASE!"

YOU ARE COMPLETELY SURROUNDED. A PERIMETER OF UNENDING STRENGTH AND POWER ENCOMPASSES YOU.

THERE IS NO ESCAPE. NOT FROM THIS PLACE. NOT FROM THE CRUSHING WEIGHT AND WILL OF OUR BRUTALITY.

SO TELL ME...IF YOU CAN WITHSTAND THE FLEETING, FINAL MOMENTS OF YOUR LIVES FLASHING BEFORE YOUR EYES LONG ENOUGH TO CONSIDER MY OFFER WITH WHAT LITTLE COGNIZANCE REMAINS...

...DO YOU KNEEL BEFORE BANE?





NO ONE MOVE... I CAN GET US OUT OF THIS, BUT YOU HAVE TO LISTEN TO ME...

VIS-À-VIS, THEREFORE, INDUBITABLY, BLAH BLAH BLAH. WHO DOES THIS GUY THINK HE IS, WILLIAM PROTEIN-SHAKESPEARE?



AIN'T THAT CUTE, BEBOP? THE SCRAWNY LI'L PET SHOP BOYS THINK WORDS'LL HURT US.

LOOK AT US, SHELL-HEADS. YOU GOT NO CHANCE.



HEH, YEAH--AND YER HALLOWEEN-STORE-REJECT PALS TOO.

SCRUNCH YER FACE UP ALL YA WANT, BIRDIE TWINS. DON'T CHANGE THE FACT THAT WE'RE GONNA MASH YER BONES INTO SLOP!



THIS ONE'S STILL IN DIAPERS! WHAT YOU LOOKIN' AT, CHICKADEE?

FOUR.



WELL, LOOK AT THAT. WIDDLE BABY CAN COUNT SINGLE DIGITS, HWAH!

THREE.



TWO.



WHAT THE--



WHAT THE--



CRASH CRASH

KBOOOM

MY...MY JUICE! THAT LITTLE PUNK BROKE MY JUICE!

I NEED MY DAMN JUICE AND I NEED IT NOW!

I SAID LISTEN TO ME, DAMIAN. YOU JUST SET OFF A POWDER KEG...



...FULL OFFENSIVE MANEUVERS, NOW!



THE OFFER IS HEREBY RESCINDED. CRUSH THEM. ALL OF THEM. WHATEVER IS LEFT WE SHALL SCORCH, AND SCATTER THEIR ASHES OVER GOTHAM.

THEN WE SHALL SALT THE EARTH SO THAT NOTHING SHALL GROW AGAIN!



RRRAARRGH!

THERE IS A FIRE WITHIN THIS ONE...ALMOST IMPRESSIVE.



HRNN! YOU COULDN'T EVEN STOP US BEFORE THE VENOM...

KIHAN

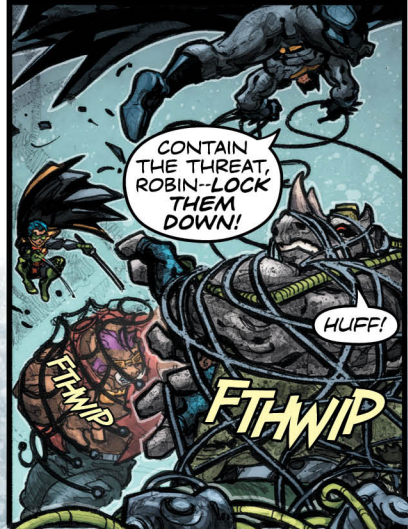
ACK! NO!



LEAVE YOUR WEAPON, DONATELLO. IT IS BUT **ONE TOOL**...NOT YOUR GREATEST ASSET.

BUT, FATHER, I--

WE NEED YOU, MY SON!



CONTAIN THE THREAT, ROBIN--LOCK THEM DOWN!

HUFF!

FTHWIP



THIS VENOM... STRONGER THAN ANY WE'VE ENCOUNTERED BEFORE.

HRRN! HA HA HA! THAT TICKLED!

CAN WE PLEASE MOVE TO PLAN B NOW, FATHER-- HIT IT UNTIL IT DIES?



"NO, ROBIN. THIS FIGHT REQUIRES PRECISE VIGILANCE."

MY FOOT SOLDIERS CANNOT YET COMPREHEND THE NEWFOUND STRENGTH COURSIING THROUGH THEIR VEINS. BUT I CAN, WITH PAINFUL ASSURANCE, SHOW YOU I AM IN COMPLETE CONTROL OF A POWER THE LIKES OF WHICH IS BEYOND YOUR COMPREHENSION.

FOR A JACKED-UP, BABY-HEADED VEIN-HOARDER, YOU DO A LOT MORE TALKING THAN FIGHTING.

LET'S SEE YOU WAX POETIC AFTER I SEND YOUR TEETH INTO YOUR GUTS.



I WILL GIVE YOU THE CHANCE TO DISCOVER YOUR ULTIMATE MISCALCULATION.

NOW THEN... PROCEED... IF YOU ARE READY.



HNG!

FWUP

RRRAAH!

THUK

NNF!

I ACKNOWLEDGE YOUR EFFORTS...

SHIKK

...BUT THEY ARE ENTIRELY AND MORTALLY FUTILE.

GUH--

KRAK-DOOSH



WHATEVER NEURONS REMAIN FIRING IN YOUR SIMPLE MIND, TRAIN THEM ON MY VOICE. LET MY WORDS BE THE PENULTIMATE FORCE TO RATTLE IN YOUR SKULL.

SHOULD YOU BE SO LUCKY, THE FINAL ACT OF YOUR COGNIZANCE WILL BE A LESSON LEARNED--ONE THAT WAS POUNDED INTO ME WHEN I WAS A FIERY YOUNG MAN LIKE YOURSELF.

SOME OVERCOME THEIR PRISONS. SOME RECOVER FROM VIOLENCE. SOME...DO NOT.

