

THERE IS NO HUMAN HEART WITHOUT DESIRE.

THERE IS NO DESIRE WITHOUT CORRUPTION.

AND THERE ARE NO EXCEPTIONS.



STINKS LIKE DEAD FISH IN HERE. IS THIS MOLD...?

WE AIN'T HERE FOR SELF-HELP TIME, JUDGE. WE'RE HERE TO WARN YOU.

THE CASINOS GOT SHUT DOWN. NO MONEY, NOTHING TO STEAL. THEY SAY IT'S YOUR FAULT. FIX IT.

BUT YOU'RE THE LEAGUE OF LIMOUSINE ASSASSINS!

DEATH ON WHEELS!

YOU'RE ENGAGING IN SMALL-TOWN THINKING, WHARVES AND WHALE CRAP!

SHOULDN'T YOU BE BROADENING YOUR HORIZONS?

SHOULDN'T YOU BE, OH, I DON'T KNOW...

...WORKING FOR ME?

WE ANSWER TO NO ONE, YOU SKINNY HIPSTER IDIOT.

WHAT ROBBIE MEANS IS, THE LEAGUE OF LIMOUSINE ASSASSINS IS A BAND OF INDEPENDENT CONTRACTORS. WE DO NOT--

WHAT IF I COULD OFFER YOU THE ONE THING YOU REALLY, REALLY WANT?

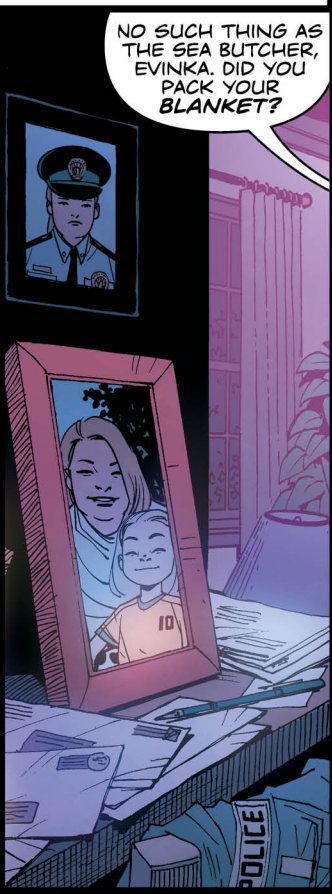
WITH THESE EYES, I SEE ALL.

WHAT IF I SAID I COULD GIVE YOU...

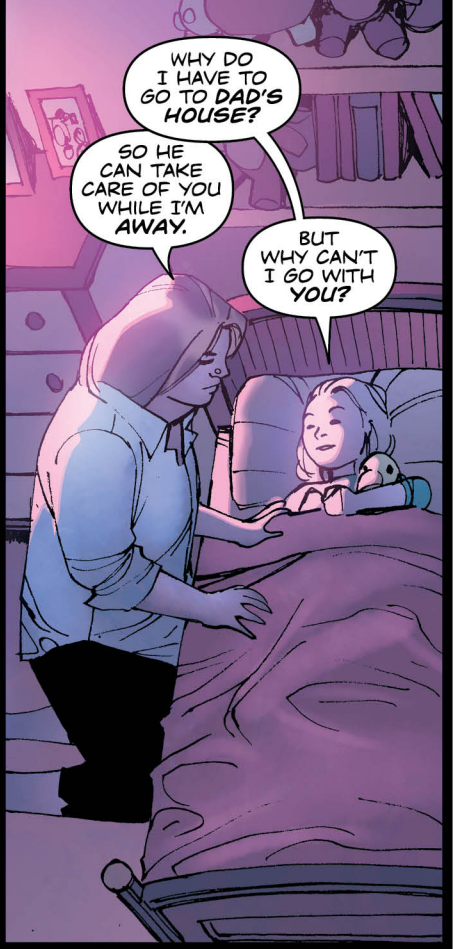
...NIGHTWING?



WHAT IF THE SEA BUTCHER COMES TO GET ME, MAMA?



NO SUCH THING AS THE SEA BUTCHER, EVINKA. DID YOU PACK YOUR BLANKET?



WHY DO I HAVE TO GO TO DAD'S HOUSE?

SO HE CAN TAKE CARE OF YOU WHILE I'M AWAY.

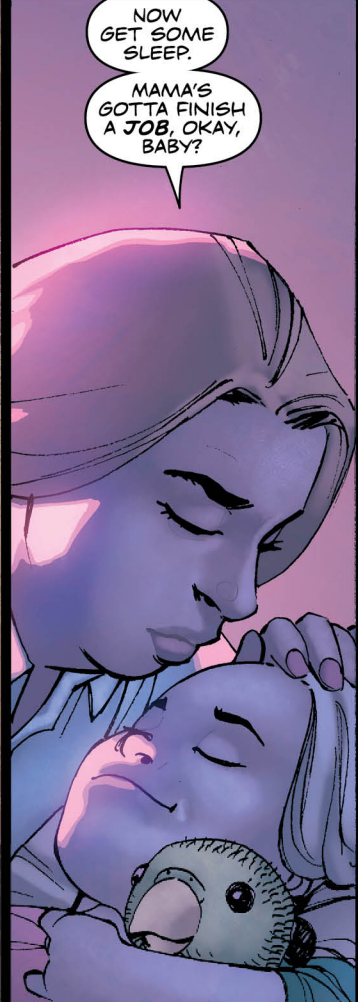
BUT WHY CAN'T I GO WITH YOU?



I CAN GIVE YOU WHAT YOU REALLY, REALLY WANT, DETECTIVE SVOBODA.

YOU WANT YOUR DAUGHTER TO BE ANYTHING BUT A COP. ALL I NEED YOU TO DO IS...

...SHOOT NIGHTING.



NOW GET SOME SLEEP.

MAMA'S GOTTA FINISH A JOB, OKAY, BABY?



MAMA'S GOTTA FINISH A JOB...

"I'M SO SORRY, POPS..."

...I REALLY BLEW IT THIS TIME, POPS.

WUH- WHY'D I HAVE TO BE BORN STUPID--

GUPPY!

N-NIGHTWING? WHAT THE--

HOW DID YOU KNOW?

DON'T DO IT, GUPPY.

YOUR NIGHT OUT ON THE TOWN. THERE'S SOMETHING YOU DIDN'T TELL ME. BUT I FIGURED IT OUT.

YOU MADE A DEAL WITH THE JUDGE.

BRO, I'M JUST A POOR SCHLUB. AN EASY MARK. AND HE KNEW IT.

"I CAN GIVE YOU WHAT YOU WANT, GUPPY." THAT'S WHAT HE SAID. OF COURSE I'M GONNA LISTEN...

WHAT DID HE--

"BUT YOU NEED TO DO SOMETHING FOR ME. THAT'S THE DEAL."

THERE'S ALWAYS A CATCH, RIGHT? ESPECIALLY FOR GUYS LIKE ME.

HE PROMISED ME EVERYTHING! HE FLASHED THAT CHINTZY GOLD CASINO CHIP. I THOUGHT I HIT THE JACKPOT!

I'M SOFT. AND STUPID. IT'S WRITTEN ALL OVER MY FACE.

GUPPY. WHAT DID HE ASK YOU TO DO?

HE SAID I HAD TO KILL MY POPS.

THE JUDGE IS PLAYING A SICK GAME WITH YOU, WITH THE WHOLE CITY.

HE MAKES PROMISES, BUT THEY'RE ALL LIES!

B-BUT...

YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO WHAT HE SAID. AND WHOEVER HE SAID YOU ARE... HE'S WRONG.

I KNOW. YOU'RE A GOOD PERSON, GUPPY. I KNOW IT. YOU RISKED GETTING CAUGHT TO TAKE CARE OF YOUR FATHER.

OUR HEARTS...

THEY'RE NOT MADE OF CORRUPTION. THEY'RE MADE OF SOMETHING STRONGER.

STOP THIS BEFORE YOU DO SOMETHING YOU'LL REGRET FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE.

DON'T DO IT. DON'T BE HIS PUPPET, GUPPY!

I-I C-CAN'T...

YES, YOU CAN. I BELIEVE IN YOU.

YOU DON'T GET IT. I ALREADY...

GUPPY. WHAT--?!

NO...

I'M TOO LATE.