

THEY'RE TEARING
GOTHAM TO PIECES.

N TOWNSEN

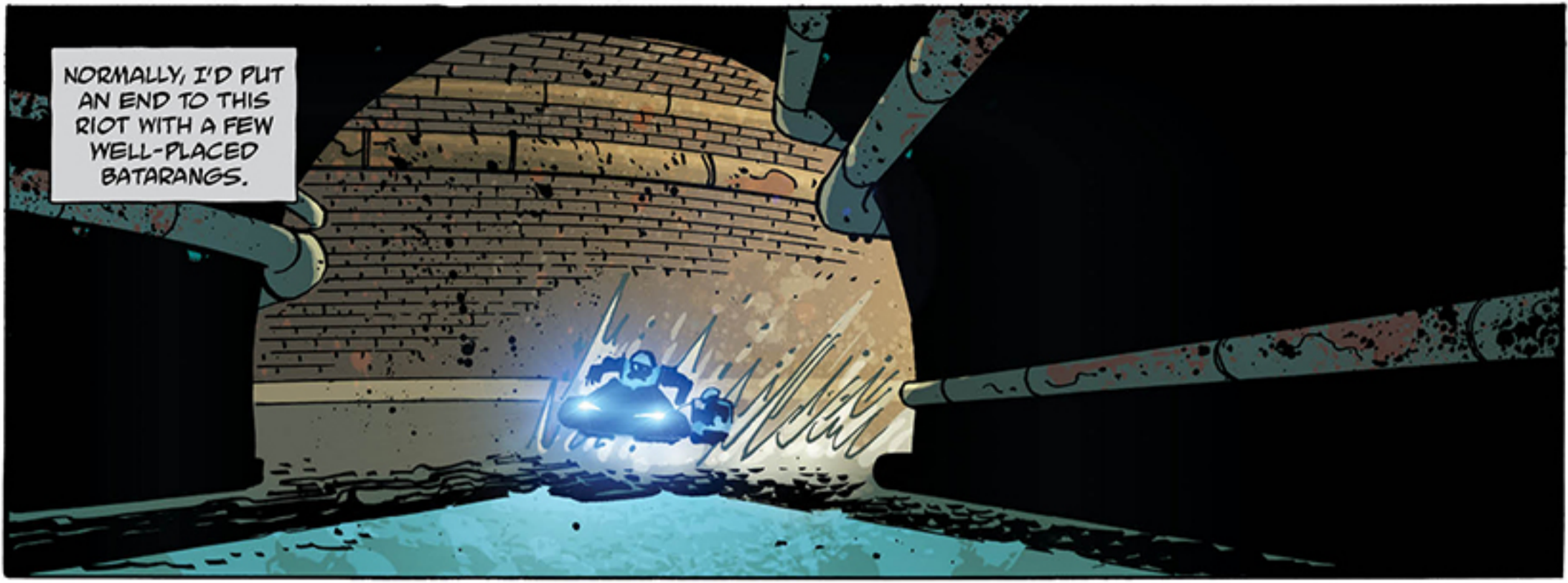
KILL
THE
BAT

BOOOM

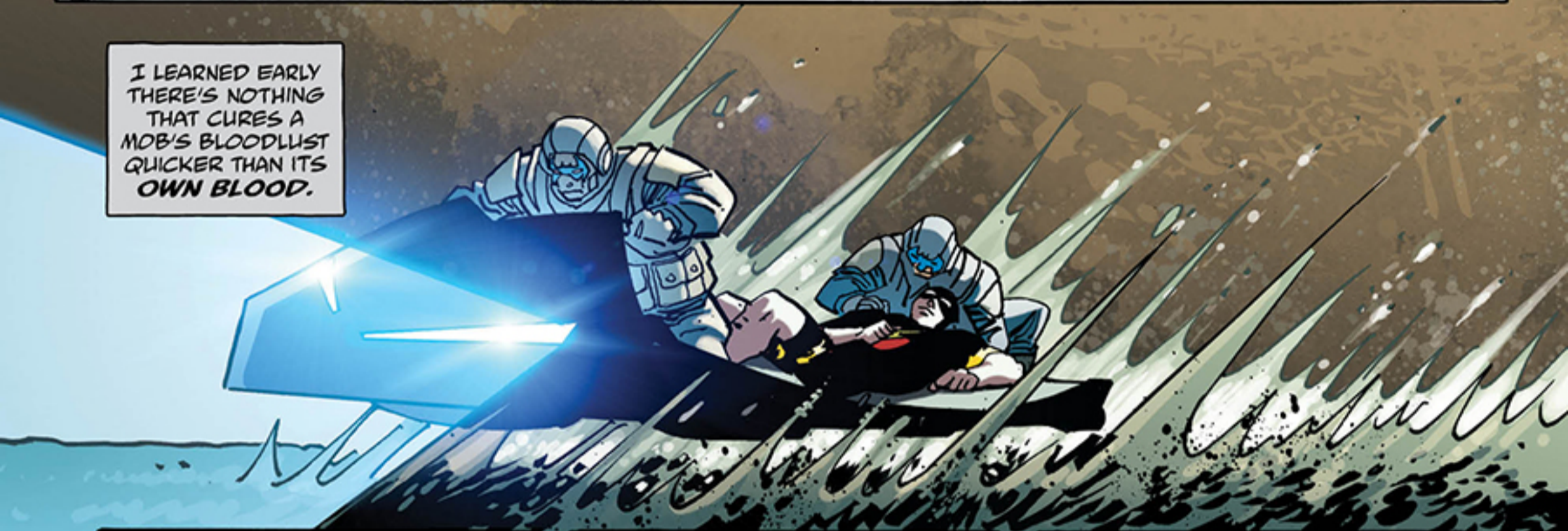
BURNING EVERYTHING
THEY--*WE*--BUILT
IN AN EFFORT TO
SMOKE ME OUT...

ALL TO APPEASE AN
ALIEN *LUNATIC* WHO
HANGS OVER THEM IN THE
AIR LIKE *SULFUR*.

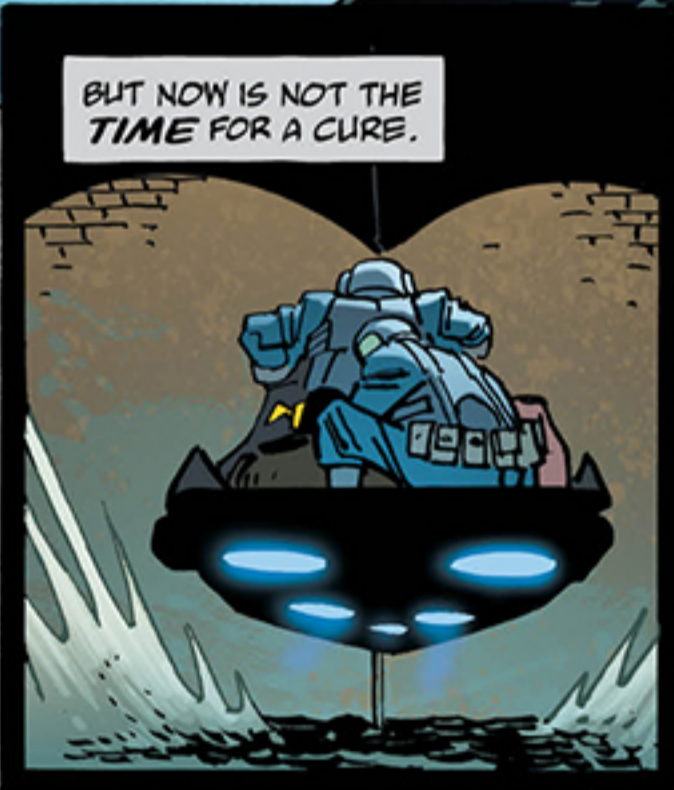
NORMALLY, I'D PUT AN END TO THIS RIOT WITH A FEW WELL-PLACED BATARANGS.



I LEARNED EARLY THERE'S NOTHING THAT CURES A MOB'S BLOODLUST QUICKER THAN ITS OWN BLOOD.



BUT NOW IS NOT THE TIME FOR A CURE.



NOW WE FEED THE DISEASE.



BRUCE...

JESUS, IT'S LIKE YOU WERE HIT BY A FREIGHT TRAIN.

A LOCOMOTIVE, YOU MEAN.



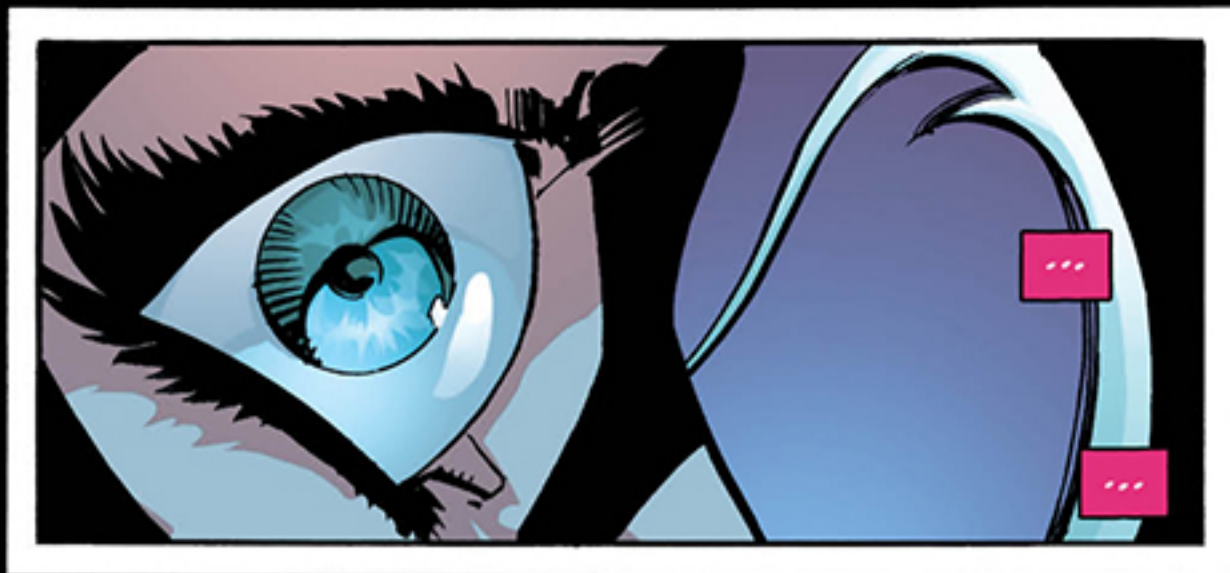
BARRY, IT'S BAD.



CAN YOU SAVE THEM?



I'M TRYING.



I SPENT THE FIRST THIRTEEN YEARS OF MY LIFE IN A TWO-BEDROOM APARTMENT.

THAT WAS THE SCOPE OF MY WORLD.

SINCE THEN, I'VE SEEN THINGS, CRAZY THINGS, BOMBS FALLING FROM THE SKY, GODS FLYING THROUGH IT, BEINGS FROM OTHER WORLDS...



BUT THIS NIGHT
NOW? THIS IS
BLOWING MY MIND.

