



AH, HERE WE ARE, SISTER STRIX.

PEOPLE THINK, FROM OUR NAME, THAT WE ARE FROM A DIFFERENT TIME.



AND WHILE IT IS TRUE THAT OUR ETHICS AND TRADITIONS HAVE STAYED ROOTED IN A DIFFERENT ERA...

...OUR COMFORTS ARE QUITE SOMETHING ELSE ALTOGETHER.

THANK YOU, MILLIFORD.

CHAMPAGNE, MARY?

THIS IS VESTABLI ENDUIRE, MADE FROM A SMALL FAMILY FOR THE PAST TEN GENERATIONS. THEY HAVE PRECISELY TWO CUSTOMERS; THE VATICAN--

--AND US.





WELL, THERE'S PLENTY OF TIME TO WORK ON YOUR PALATE, SISTER.

SPEAKING OF WHICH, I'M FAMISHED.



YOU ARE IN A NEW WORLD, HERE, YOU MAY HAVE WHATEVER YOU WISH, PROVIDED YOU PERFORM AS EXPECTED.

WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE FOR BREAKFAST, DEAR? ANYTHING AT ALL.

SKRITCHA SKRITCHA SKRITCHA



I SEE, WELL, THAT'S SOMETHING I'M AFRAID WE HAVE TO TALK ABOUT STRAIGHT AWAY, SISTER.

YOU SEE, NO ONE IN THE LEAGUE HAS ANY FAMILY OUTSIDE THE LEAGUE.



FOR THEIR SAFETY AND OURS.

WE DO THIS NOT TO BE CRUEL, SISTER, BUT TO BE KIND.

WE ARE ALL THE FAMILY YOU NEED UNTIL THE DAY YOU DIE.

IF IT'S CLEAR, BROTHERS, GO AHEAD, PLEASE.





I'M SORRY.



YOU WILL HATE ME NOW, AND PERHAPS FOR SOME TIME TO COME, SISTER.

I WILL BEAR THAT BURDEN.

BUT I DO UNDERSTAND. YOU CARED FOR ONE SOLITARY THING, AND WE TOOK THAT FROM YOU.

AND YOU LACK EVEN THE VOICE TO CURSE OUR NAMES.



I DO NOT DO THIS TO CAUSE YOU PAIN...

...BUT TO SPARE IT.

FORGIVE ME, SISTER.

WELCOME TO THE LEAGUE OF ASSASSINS.

WELCOME TO YOUR ONLY FAMILY.



FROM DUSK TILL DAWN. FROM NOW...

...TO THE GRAVE.

LOOK, MR. DIBNY--

--THAT'S ELONGATED MAN, IF YOU PLEASE, PORCELAIN.

WHAT? REALLY?

FINE.

THE LEAGUE HAS STRIX, MR. DIBNY.

WE DON'T HAVE TIME TO BARBECUE.

WE AGREED TO GO GET HER BACK.

Hey, this might be our last meal, guys. Eat up!

# SILENT RUNNING

written by GAIL SIMONE drawn by TOM DERENICK colored by JASON WRIGHT  
lettered by TRAVIS LANHAM cover by LIAM SHARP with JASON WRIGHT  
editor KRISTY QUINN group editor JIM CHADWICK



SEE, THAT'S WHERE I BEG TO DIFFER, KANI.

IT'S ALWAYS A GREAT TIME TO BARBECUE, RIGHT, SUE?

I'VE ALWAYS THOUGHT SO, DEAR.



MAYBE YOU COULD JUST FILL THE KIDS IN ON WHAT WE'RE DEALING WITH, CATMAN?

IT'S THE LEAGUE OF ASSASSINS.

THEIR GODDAMN DOORMAN IS DEADLY AS HELL.



"ONE DOES NOT SIMPLY WALK INTO MURDER..." WE GET IT.

BUT SHE'S...SHE'S LIKE US. SHE WAS ALL ALONE, AND--

--AND THEY CAN'T HAVE HER!



She's a good kid. She never killed nobody who didn't deserve it, probably!

Well...I mean, she probably did.

Okay, she almost certainly did.

Shut up! Let's go get her!



LOOK, WE ALL LIKE HER, THAT'S NOT THE PROBLEM.

THE LEAGUE MOVES THEIR BASE, ALL THE TIME.

EVEN IF WE COULD GET THROUGH THEIR DEFENSES, I CAN'T TRACK A CHOPPER.



SO HOW DO WE EVEN FIND HER?

WELL.

I MIGHT HAVE AN IDEA OR TWO ABOUT THAT, IT TURNS OUT.