



JUST KEEP TELLING YOURSELF...

IT'S JUST A TUESDAY. THINGS CAN'T GET ANY WEIRDER ON A TUESDAY.

JIM. TELL ME WHAT'S HAPPENED.

I LONG FOR THE DAYS WHEN I HAD A SIMPLE ANSWER TO THAT QUESTION.

JUST TELL ME YOU DON'T HAVE ANY MORE HEADACHES TUCKED IN THOSE GAUNTLETS OF YOURS.

I GUESS THAT DEPENDS...



WE LOOK LIKE HEADACHES TO YOU?



JUST CLOSE YOUR EYES AND THINK ABOUT RETIREMENT.

SOMEWHERE WARM WHERE THE GIANT TURTLES DON'T TALK.

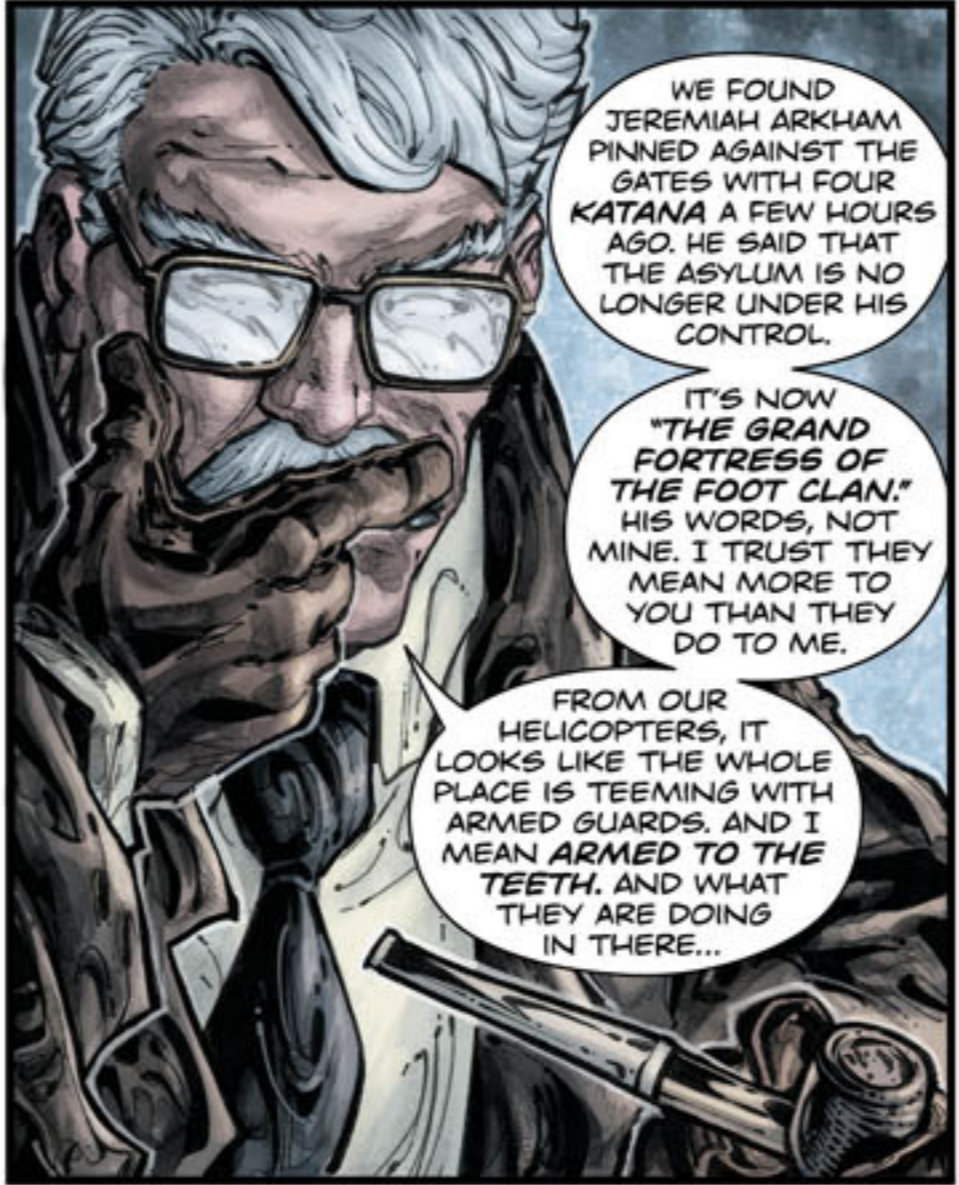
JIM... THEY'RE FRIENDS.



SO, THAT'S WHAT FRIENDS LOOK LIKE, DO THEY? BARBARA KEEPS TELLING ME I SHOULD MAKE A FEW. BUT I HAVE TO SAY, I THINK I MIGHT PASS.

WHAT'S HAPPENED?

IT'S ARKHAM.



WE FOUND JEREMIAH ARKHAM PINNED AGAINST THE GATES WITH FOUR KATANA A FEW HOURS AGO. HE SAID THAT THE ASYLUM IS NO LONGER UNDER HIS CONTROL.

IT'S NOW "THE GRAND FORTRESS OF THE FOOT CLAN." HIS WORDS, NOT MINE. I TRUST THEY MEAN MORE TO YOU THAN THEY DO TO ME.

FROM OUR HELICOPTERS, IT LOOKS LIKE THE WHOLE PLACE IS TEEMING WITH ARMED GUARDS. AND I MEAN ARMED TO THE TEETH. AND WHAT THEY ARE DOING IN THERE...



LIKE I SAID. I LONG FOR THE DAYS...

...HEAR THE BIRD OUT YOURSELF.

THE SHREDDER IS BUILDING AN ARMY TO BURN GOTHAM CITY TO THE GROUND.

THE PROCESS HAS ALREADY BEGUN.

PENGUIN...



