

One look and
I feel guilty.

Somehow, I've
made it to an
age my lifestyle
should have
denied me.

An age the two
of you should
have reached...

...with a lifetime
of accomplishment
and happiness in
your wake.



Accomplishments?

Done.

Happiness?



Not in the cards.

Vanished the night I lost you.

Tragedy sent me in another direction.

As a doctor, you cared for Gotham's sick.

I went after the city's cancerous element.

Alone at first. Help came later.

Jason.

Tim.

Of course, Damian.

—but most of all, Damian, your grandson.

I wish he could have known you.

Dick.

For a while, Duke...

Things might have turned out better between us.

So I went back to working alone.

Until the most human condition of all stopped me.

Old age.

Any plan for a successor had dissipated years earlier.

Batman was done.

Or so I thought.

Until the night Terry McGinnis walked in and—

ARE YOU OKAY, MR. WAYNE?



RISE OF THE DEMON PART 2

DAN JURGENS
WRITER

BERNARD CHANG
ART

MARCELO MAIOLO
COLOR

LOST IN THE PAST.

HAPPENS TO MEN MY AGE.

I PREFER TO THINK OF IT AS MEN OF YOUR VINTAGE.

HMPH.

TRAVIS LANHAM: LETTERS CHANG & MAIOLO: COVER MARTIN ANSIN: VARIANT COVER
ROB LEVIN: ASST. EDITOR JIM CHADWICK: EDITOR BATMAN CREATED BY BOB KANE WITH BILL FINGER

I'M SURE THAT RETURNING AFTER BEING GONE SO LONG IS TOUGH, BUT--

I WASN'T ON VACATION, MAX.

TERMINAL PUT ME IN AN INDUCED COMA...

...AND MADE ME HIS PRISONER.

I CAN'T BEGIN TO IMAGINE HOW AWFUL THAT WAS.

BUT YOU'RE BACK AND TERRY--ALL OF US, IN FACT--ARE THRILLED.

I HOPE THAT'S TRUE.

I WAS HARD ON HIM.

TOO HARD, AT TIMES.



TERRY MIGHT HAVE BEEN FRUSTRATED...

...BUT HE ALWAYS KNEW YOU WERE BEING HARD ON HIM FOR A REASON.

TO KEEP HIM FROM GETTING HURT.



MAKE HIM STRONG.

EFFECTIVE.

WANTED HIM TO FEEL DRIVEN.



I KNOW NOW I COULD HAVE BEEN MORE PATIENT. MORE...

UNDERSTANDING?

MAYBE LISTENED A LITTLE BETTER?



YES.

ESPECIALLY SINCE HIS OWN FATHER HAD BEEN MURDERED.

I TREATED HIM AS IF HE WERE A YOUNG VERSION OF ME. HE WASN'T.

IF YOU HAVE ANY REGRETS, NOW IS THE TIME TO ADDRESS THEM.



HMPH.

MAX!

MR. WAYNE!

COME QUICK! WE'VE GOT TROUBLE!