

They locked me up in this stone prison.

Took us away from the ones we loved.

They locked my mother up, too.

Hurt us.



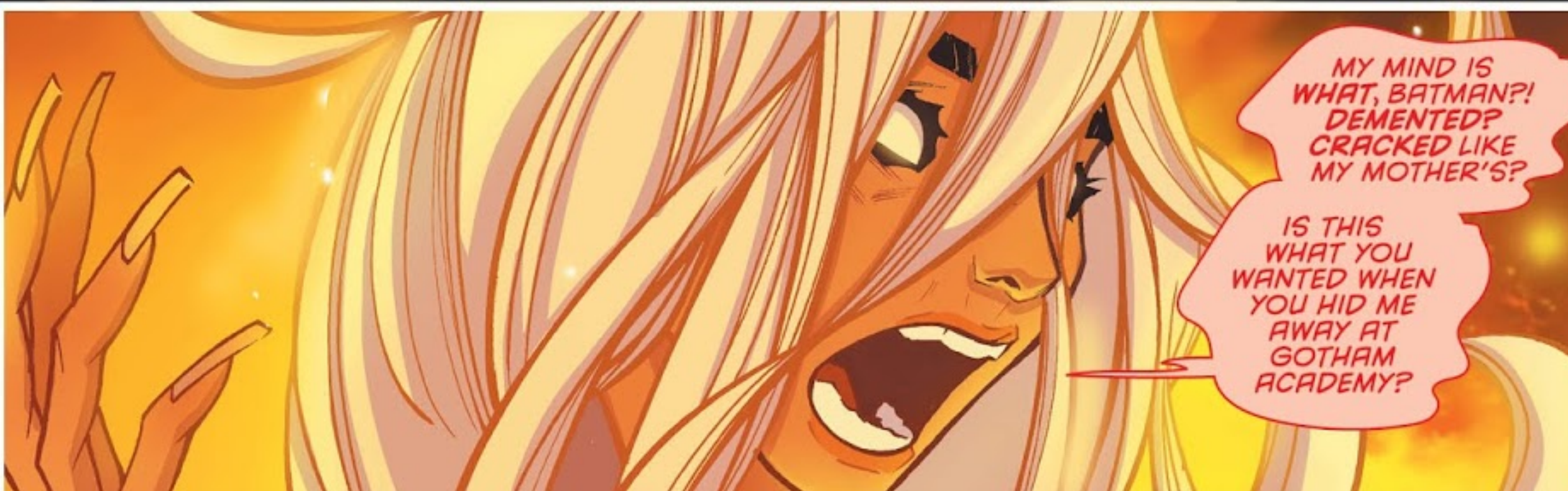
They should've known they couldn't hold us.

Our rage is freedom.

They should've known we'd see through their lies.

Gave us power.

MACPHERSON, GET CLEAR. OLIVE'S MIND IS--



MY MIND IS WHAT, BATMAN?! DEMENTED? CRACKED LIKE MY MOTHER'S?

IS THIS WHAT YOU WANTED WHEN YOU HID ME AWAY AT GOTHAM ACADEMY?

Second Semester Finale

BRENDEN FLETCHER, BECKY CLOONAN
& KARL KERSCHL story BRENDEN FLETCHER script
ADAM ARCHER & MSASSYK pencils
SANDRA HOPE & MSASSYK inks
MSASSYK colors

ROB HAYNES breakdowns
STEVE WANDS letters
KARL KERSCHL cover
REBECCA TAYLOR
editor

MARK DOYLE
group editor

IS
THIS WHAT
YOU
WANTED?!



This is what we
want, yesssss.



RUN!



ALL YOU DO IS HURT PEOPLE!

Hurt ussss.

I WAS TRYING TO **HELP** YOUR MOTHER, OLIVE. SHE WAS ILL--

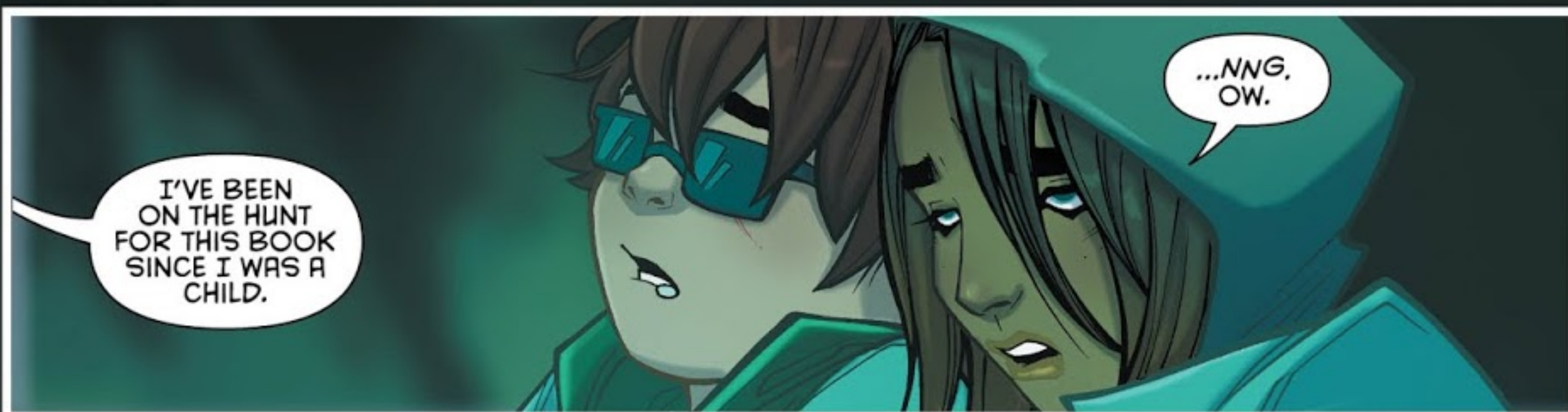
NO! MY MOTHER LOVED ME! THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT--

--OOF!

GRRRR

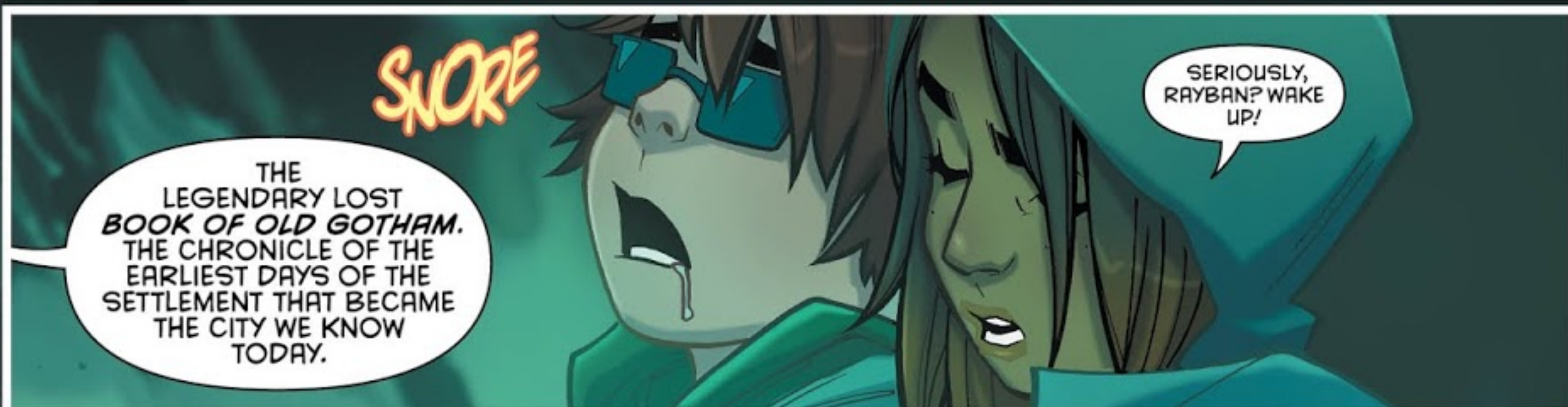
Get up! Make him pay!

GRRRR



I'VE BEEN ON THE HUNT FOR THIS BOOK SINCE I WAS A CHILD.

...NNG. OW.



SNORE

THE LEGENDARY LOST BOOK OF OLD GOTHAM. THE CHRONICLE OF THE EARLIEST DAYS OF THE SETTLEMENT THAT BECAME THE CITY WE KNOW TODAY.

SERIOUSLY, RAYBAN? WAKE UP!



I WAS OBSESSED WITH THE MYTH OF IT. WAS IT REAL? DID IT ACTUALLY EXIST?

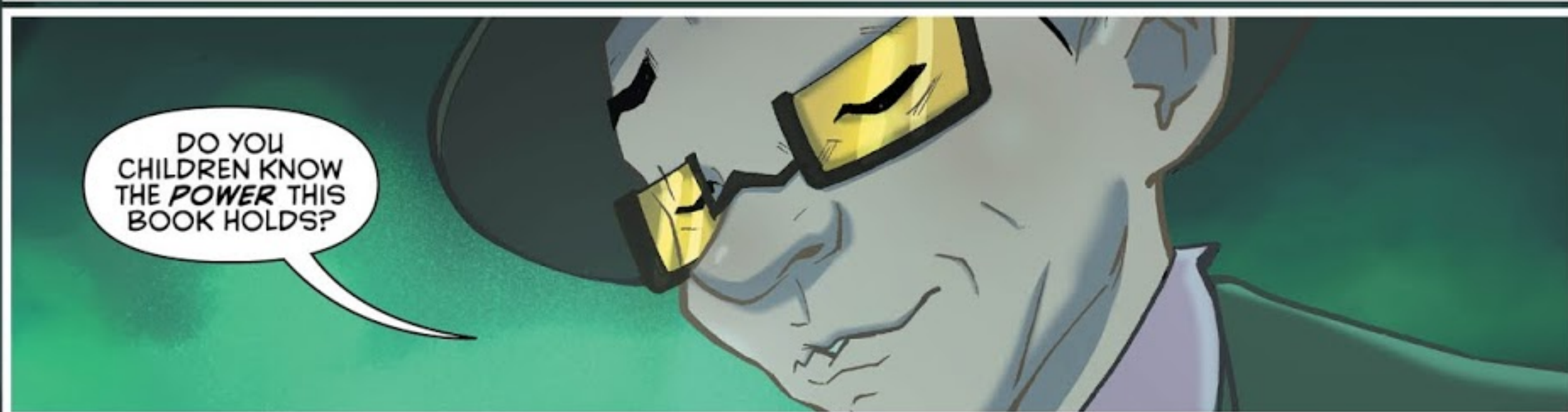
HUH? I DIDN'T DO IT!

SHHHH. DON'T LET BOOKWORM HEAR YOU.

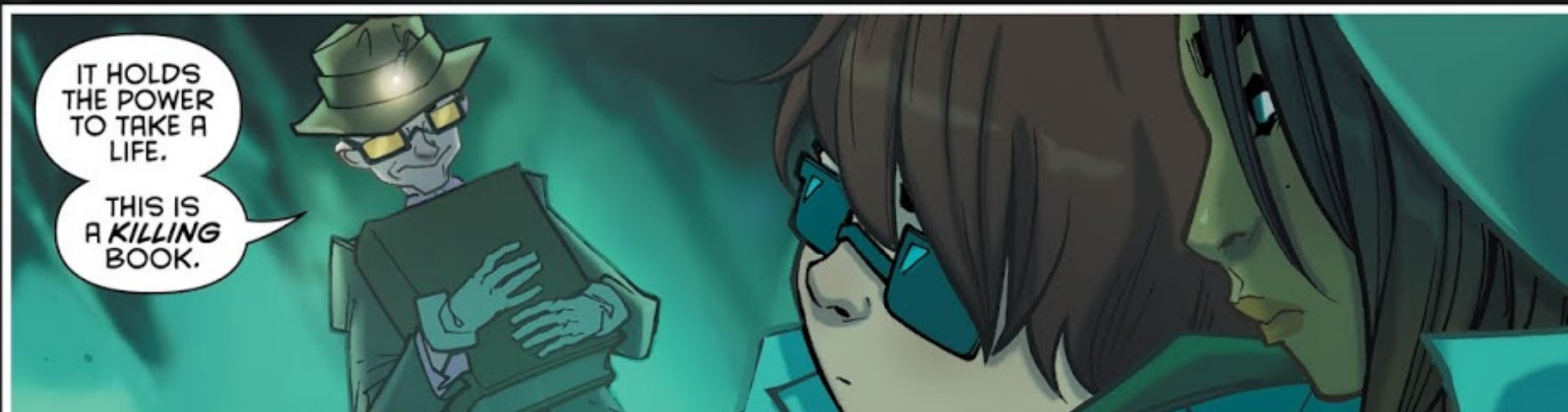
HE KNOCKED US OUT WITH SOME KIND OF SLEEP DUST SO HE COULD STEAL MY BOOK AND NOW OUR HANDS ARE TIED AND WE'RE PROBABLY GONNA DIE.



EVERY ACTION I'VE TAKEN AS *LIBRARIAN* OF GOTHAM ACADEMY HAS BEEN IN AN EFFORT TO ACQUIRE THIS SPECIAL, SPECIAL TOME.



DO YOU CHILDREN KNOW THE *POWER* THIS BOOK HOLDS?



IT HOLDS THE POWER TO TAKE A LIFE.

THIS IS A *KILLING* BOOK.

HOWEVER, THAT'S NOT THE REASON I SOUGHT THIS BOOK, CHILDREN. NOT AT ALL.

THIS BEAUTIFUL OLD SOUL *BELONGS* WITH ME. PROTECTED AND LOVED IN MY COLLECTION.



BUT I'M NOT OPPOSED TO USING ITS POWER *JUST THIS ONCE* TO RID ME OF THOSE WHO MIGHT DO ME HARM.



AFTER ALL, I CAN'T HAVE YOU CHILDREN COMPROMISING ALL MY GOOD WORK, NOW CAN I?

PSST.



SEE IF YOU CAN UNDO THIS KNOT, COLTON...



SO, IF YOU'LL JUST SIT THERE QUIETLY WHILE I CAREFULLY LEAF THROUGH THESE *EXQUISITE* PAGES...

AHHH...*VERY* INTERESTING...

