

Gotham City.

UPDATE
 TIME,
 BOYS.

I'M HIGH
 ABOVE THE CITY,
 MY GAZE AIMED
 DOWN BELOW.
 ALAS, I FEEL NO
 LINK TO MORGAINE,
 FER PLANS I DO
 NOT KNOW!

OKAY,
 ETRIGAN.
 ALTHOUGH
 "NOTHING HERE"
 WOULD HAVE
 SUFFICED.

RAGMAN,
 WHAT ABOUT
 YOU AND CLAY-
 FACE?

NOTHING
 HERE BUT
 RATS AND
 USED
 NEEDLES.

DAMN--

--KEEP
 LOOKING. WE
 KNOW MORGAINE
 LE FEY'S *NOT* ONE
 FOR QUIET AND
 SMALL.

Hello.
 What's
 this?



Seems someone met an *untimely* end.



LET'S SEE WHO, **ALICE**. MAYBE IT'S ANOTHER MORGANA--



--BREAKING NEWS. SOCIALITE/HEIRESS **ALEXANDRA WITHERSPOON** HAS BEEN FOUND DEAD IN HER LUXURY APARTMENT. SOURCES INSIDE THE GOTHAM POLICE TELL US EXCLUSIVELY THAT MISS WITHERSPOON WAS **BRUTALLY MURDERED**.

HER BODY WAS DISCOVERED BY BUILDING ASSISTANT MANAGER **ROGER MCGOVERN**.



WITHERSPOON WAS IN THE HEADLINES RECENTLY, CHALLENGING THE WILL OF HER LATE FATHER AND ACCUSING HIS WIDOW, **NATALIA MITTERNACHT**, OF HIS MURDER...

Your "girlfriend" certainly does have a *past*, doesn't she?

OHMIGOD.



Batwoman?

THIS *CAN'T* BE HAPPENING.

YOU DON'T KNOW WHEN TO STOP, DO YOU, ALEXANDRA?

P-PLEASE... WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?

THOSE IMAGES... SO *VIVID*... BUT... I DIDN'T... I WOULDN'T...

YOUR DEATH.

AAAAAEEEEE!!

...DID I?

SLAUGHTER SWAMP...

AFTER SO LONG, EVEN I BEGAN TO DOUBT I WOULD RECLAIM THE STONE.



BUT IT HAS COME HOME TO ME.



O, MISTRESS MORGAINE, HOW CAN WE *SERVE* YOU?

AND RETURN YOU TO YOUR *RIGHTFUL* PLACE?



I WILL BRING ABOUT A NEW *AVALON*... *MY* *AVALON*, AND ALL WILL KNOW MY POWER.



HEE-HEE!

YESS!

WONDERFUL!

I NEED A VANTAGE POINT FROM WHICH TO *UNLEASH* THIS EVOLUTION! BUT *WHERE* IN THIS FLAT, CORRUPT CITY?



I KNOW! I KNOW!

SPEAK THEN, MY PET.



THERE!