All right. It's time.

It's been a good rest, but the city is calling you.

They need their Batman back.

You left them when they needed you, though. So, if you do this...if you come back...you better give it everything you've got.

You better give them what they've been waiting for, and then some.

Give them something they've never seen before.

Give them the Batman they deserve.

Yes. That's right. I'm talking to you...

...Jim Gordon.

Yes, you, chump! Get up, right now! You can do this!

Do it. Do it now.

→Gasp←

JULIA? *STOP.* I NEED TO--

WHAT YOU NEED, JIM, IS TO GET TO A BLOODY HOSPITAL, FAST.

LIKE HELL I D--

LISTEN TO ME. ***BLOOM*** REACHED DOWN YOUR THROAT AND PUNCTURED YOUR SPLEEN. YOU'RE BLEEDING INTERNALLY. WITHOUT MEDICAL ATTENTION, YOU'LL ***DIE.***

LET ME UP, NO--→*COUGH COUGH*←

JIM! PLEASE. YOU'VE DONE ***ENOUGH.*** I CAN'T SEE ANOTHER BATMAN GO DOWN ON MY WATCH.

JIM!

LET ME SEE, DAMMIT...

GOTHAM CITY. RIGHT NOW.

"...I NEED TO SEE WHAT HE'S DONE TO THE CITY!"

AH, THE CAVALRY! JUST IN TIME!

POLICE! THERE ARE TERRIFIED PEOPLE IN THOSE BUILDINGS! WE *ARE* THE TARGETS FROM NOW ON, NOT THEM, YOU HEAR ME?! NO ONE BUT US SOLDIERS GO DOWN!

NOW LET'S SHOW THIS SCUMBAG WHAT WE THINK OF SKINNY JEANS IN GOTHAM!

POOM

POOM

BUT COMMISSIONER SAWYER, YOU DIDN'T EVEN GIVE ME A CHANCE TO PUT MY HANDS UP!

ZZZZTTT

THE *CONTROLS*... HE'S...HE'S INSIDE THE SUITS!

PEOPLE OF GOTHAM, I GIVE YOU...GOTHAM'S FINEST!

THE COPS! THEY'RE AIMING RIGHT AT *US!* GET DOWN!

BLOOM! STOP THIS! *STOP!*

MY GOD.

IT'S...IT'S ALL MY FAULT, JULIA. I THOUGHT I COULD SHOW THEM. I COULD *BRIDGE* THINGS AND...

JIM. YOU NEED TO GET HELP. YOU HAVE AN HOUR, MAYBE LESS.

I'D SAY LESS.

JIM, JIM, JIM... MISTER BLOOM TOOK HIS TURN WITH YOU, BUT WE NEVER GOT OURS!

AND WE'VE BEEN WAITING A LONG TIME FOR A TURN. IT WAS PART OF OUR DEAL...

JULIA!

YOU KNOW ME, JIM?

Unh! I KNOW YOU. ***LUSCIOUS PRECIOUS.*** BROTHER OF PRECIOUS PRECIOUS.

SON OF TWO PEOPLE WITH POSSIBLY THE ***WORST*** BOOK OF BABY NAMES IN THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD.

YOU SEE BLOOM IS USING YOU, RIGHT? YOU'RE A PAWN FOR--

MY BROTHER WAS A PAWN. I'M GOING TO RULE A SECTION OF NEW GOTHAM AND HANG YOUR CHARRED BONES AT THE GATE.

SEE, I SIPHONED ALL THE POWER FROM THIS BUILDING INTO ME, EVEN FROM YOUR OLD TRUSTY "BAT SIGNAL." AND NOW, FITTINGLY, I'M GOING TO USE THAT POWER TO END YOU.

YOU DIE WITH THE SIGNAL SUCKED DRY AND DARK. BECAUSE YOU ARE NOT BAT--

NO...

...I AM.

...YOU?

HELLO, JIM.

WHO DIED AND MADE *YOU* BATMAN?

Heh...