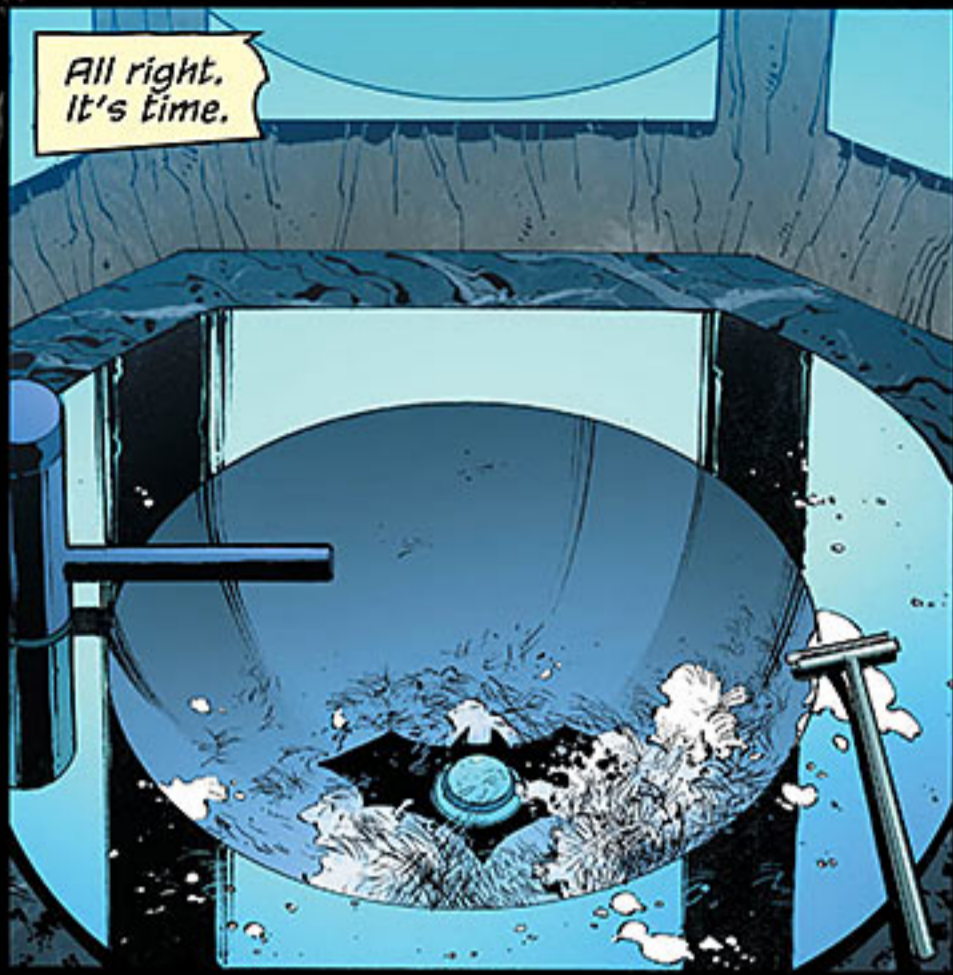


All right.
It's time.



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.

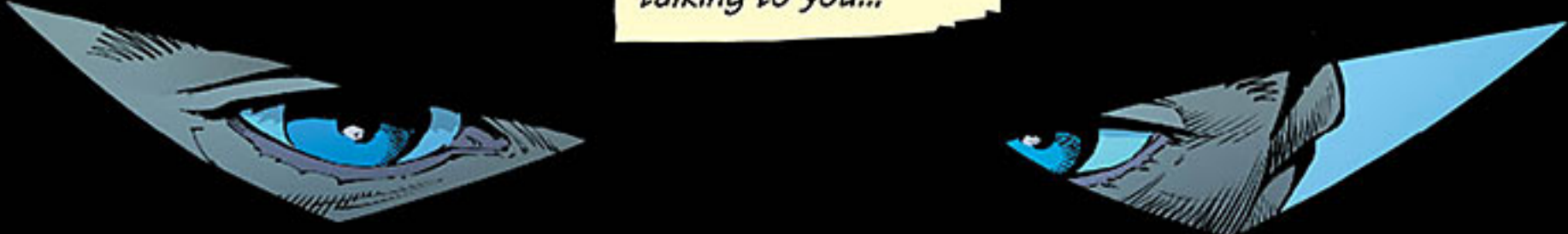


Give them
something
they've never
seen before.

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!

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

POOM

POOM

ZZZZZZZ



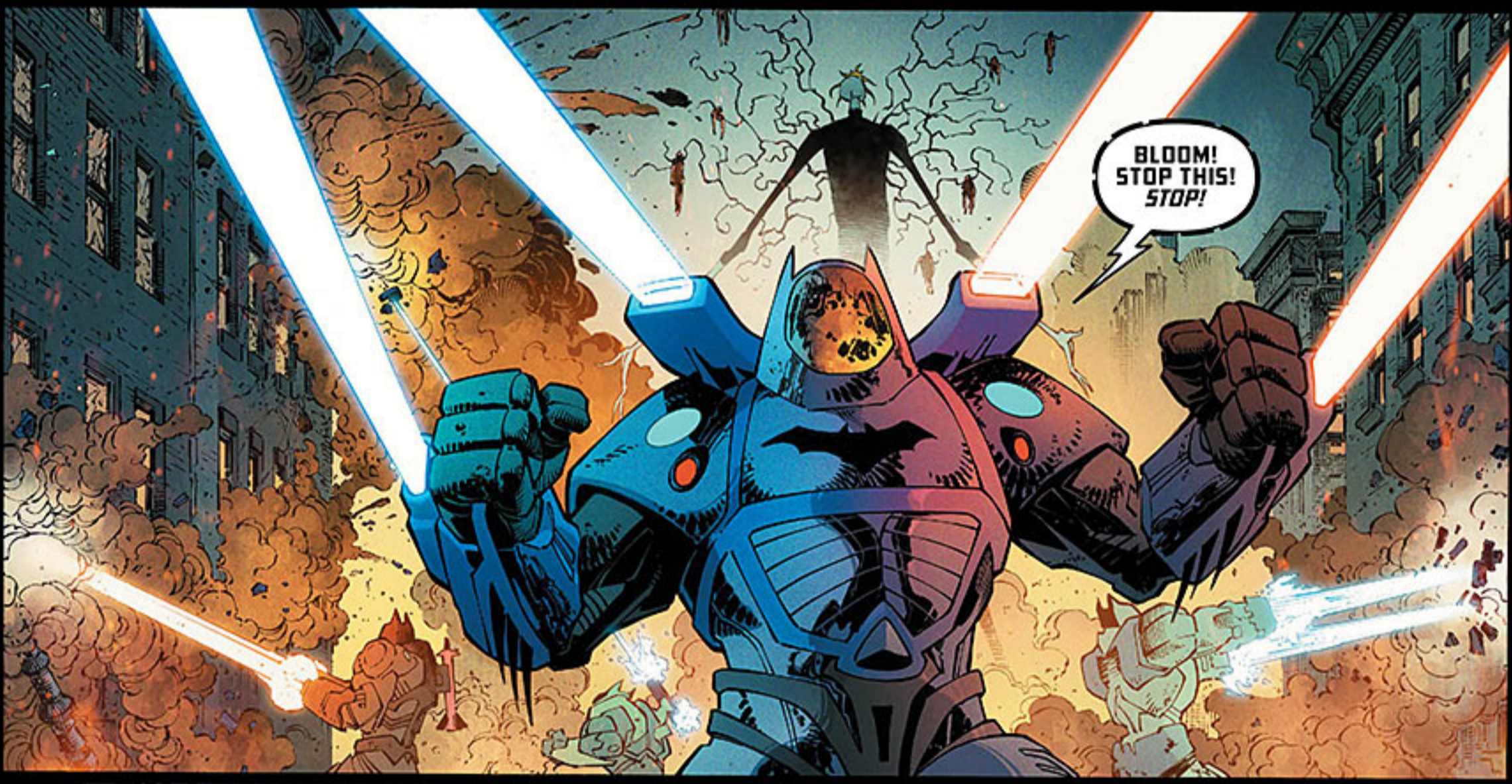
THE CONTROLS... HE'S... HE'S INSIDE THE SUITS!



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!

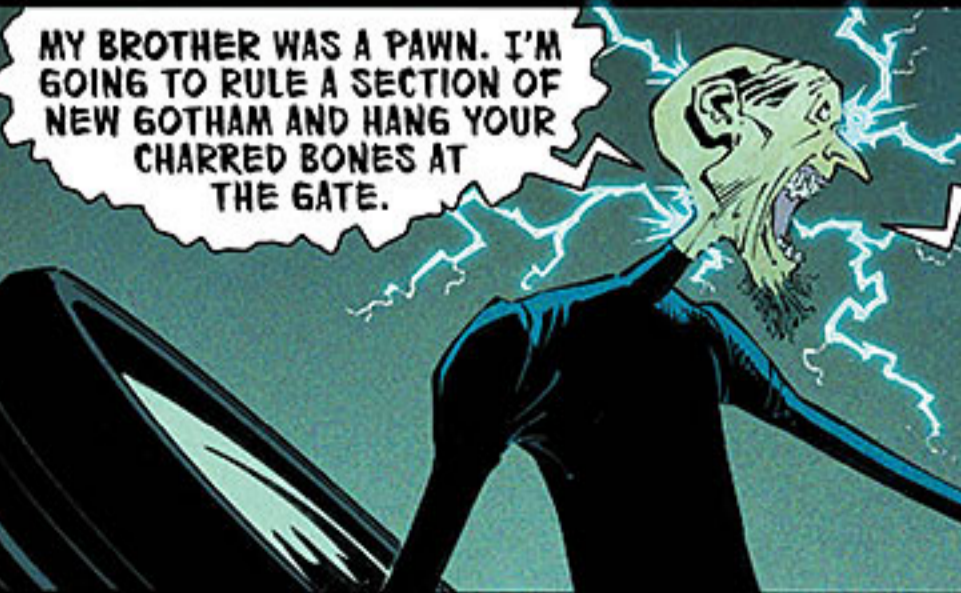


YOU
KNOW ME,
JIM?

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--



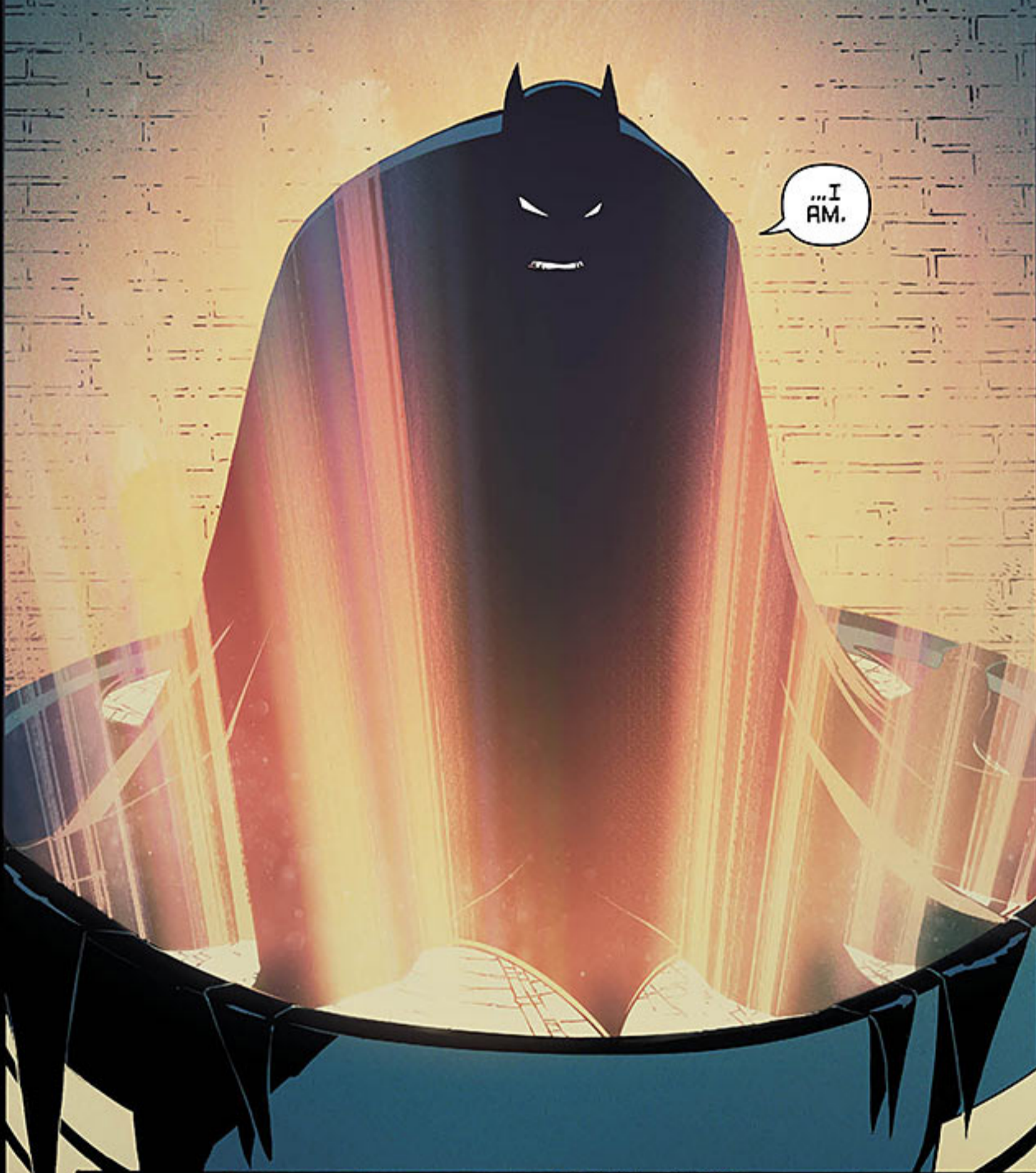
MY BROTHER WAS A PAWN. I'M
GOING TO RULE A SECTION OF
NEW GOTHAM AND HANG YOUR
CHARRED BONES AT
THE GATE.

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.

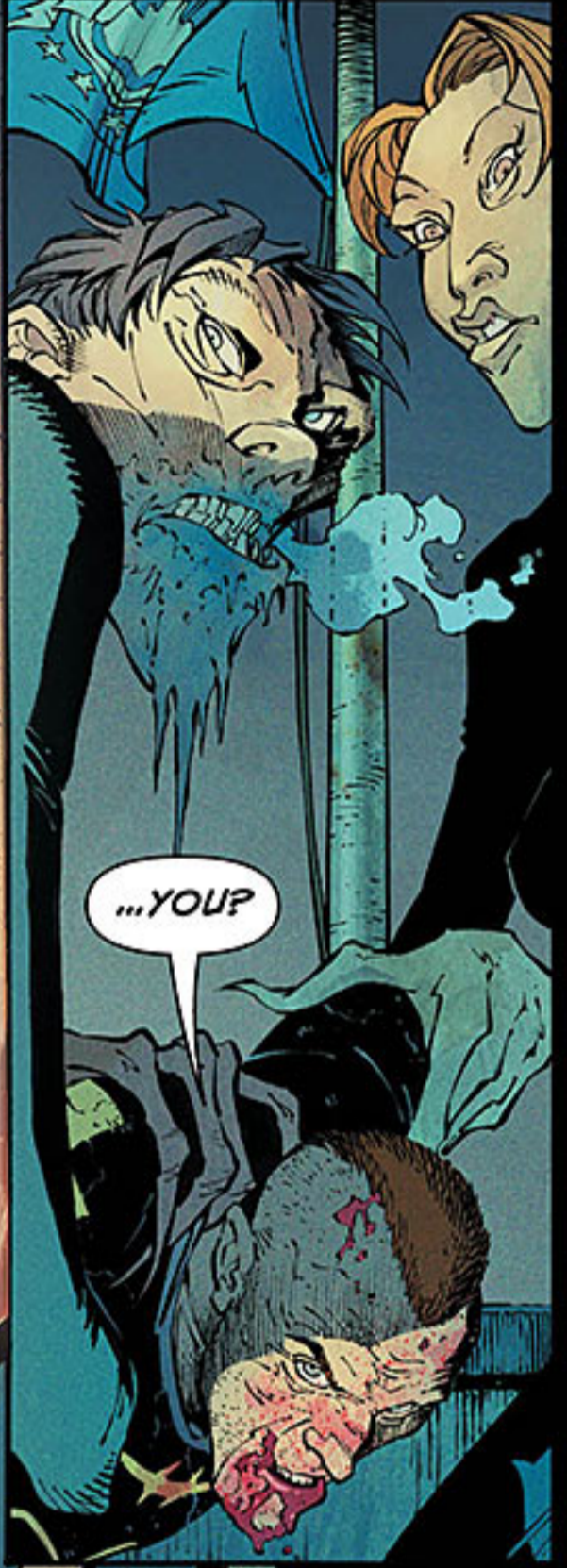
YOU DIE
WITH THE SIGNAL
SUCKED DRY AND
DARK. BECAUSE
YOU ARE NOT
BAT--



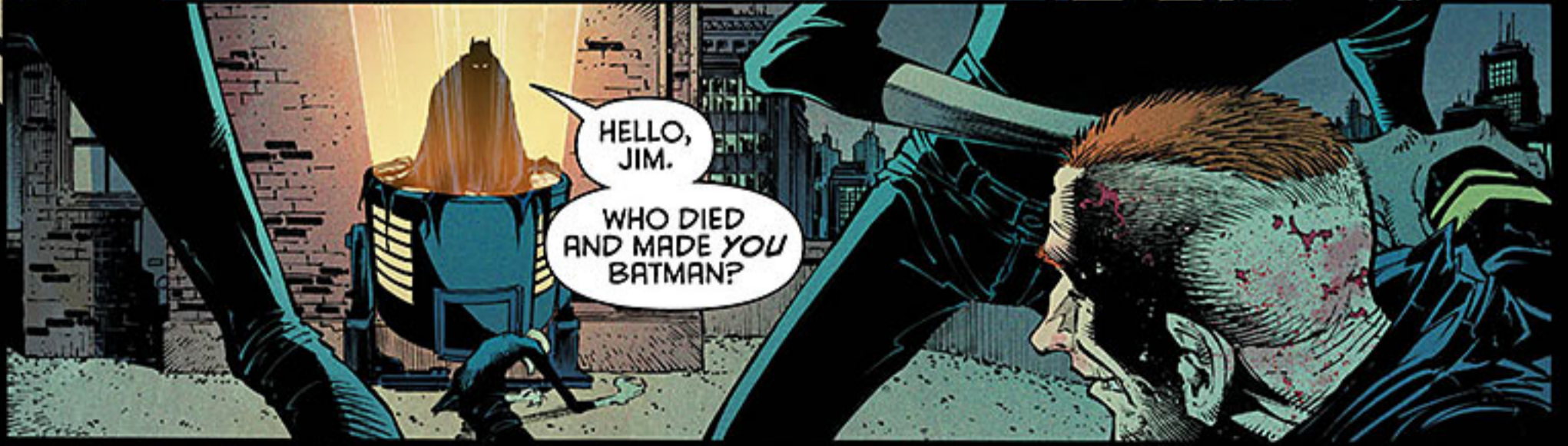
NO...



...I AM.



...YOU?



HELLO, JIM.
WHO DIED AND MADE YOU BATMAN?



Heh...