

MY MOM IS--*WAS*--
A SOCIAL WORKER
WHO WOULD VISIT HER
CLIENTS AT DAWN.

HER PERSONAL PHILOSOPHY:
INTERVIEWING PEOPLE IN THE
MORNING MEANT CATCHING
THEM IN THEIR MOST
AUTHENTIC STATE.

"THERE'S NO TIME
FOR MYSTERY IN
THE MORNING,"
SHE WOULD SAY.



"BUT IF SOMETHING
DOES SLIP THROUGH
THE CRACKS--YOU'D
BEST BELIEVE THAT
IT'LL REAR ITS FACE
BY NIGHTTIME.

"NIP IT IN THE BUD
BEFORE NIGHT--
FALL--AND YOU'LL
LIVE TO FIGHT
ANOTHER DAY."

NIGHTWING! SECOND
WAVE APPROACHING!
WATCH YOUR
BACK.

THANKS,
BATGIRL--

--DID YOU
CALL FOR MORE
REINFORCEMENTS?

WE *ARE* THE
REINFORCEMENTS.
HE CALLED *US*,
ROBIN?



RED HOOD
AND I ARE
FOUR BLOCKS
AWAY--

AND I'M STUCK
WITH THE RUNT IN A
FLOOD OF METAS
MORPHING AT AN
ACCELERATED
RATE.

I WONDER WHAT
ADVICE SHE WOULD
GIVE ME NOW, AND HOW
PISSED SHE WOULD BE
THAT I'M OUT AFTER
CURFEW AND PUTTING
MYSELF IN DANGER.



HA. I KNOW YOU
THINK HE'S ALWAYS
ON TIME--BUT IN
MY EXPERIENCE,
BATMAN'S ALWAYS
BEEN A LITTLE
TOO LATE.

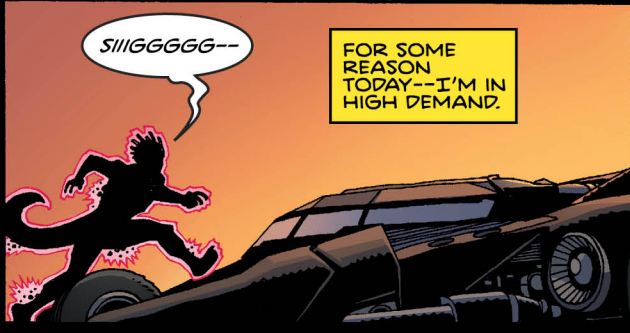
REMINDE
ME NOT TO
WHINE AS
MUCH AS YOU
WHEN I'M
YOUR AGE,
TODD.

AND WHAT
WOULD SHE
SAY--


--ABOUT MY
NEW JOB?



DC COMICS PROUDLY PRESENTS



SHIIIGGGGG--

FOR SOME
REASON
TODAY--I'M IN
HIGH DEMAND.

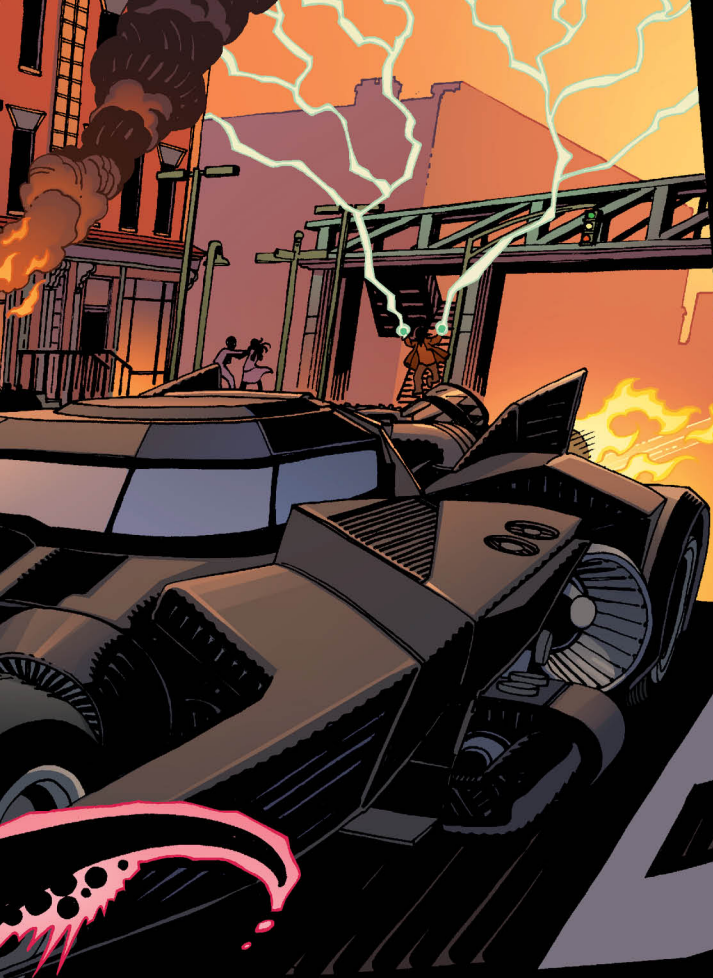


--NNALLLLLL--

DOES HE
KNOW
WHY?



FEET
OFF THE
BATMOBILE,
SON.



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BATMAN

AND THE SIGNAL

GOTHAM

BY DAY PART THREE: DUSK



IT'S
DISRESPECTFUL.

SIGNAL,
E.T.A.?

KILL THE
BAT!

HE
CAN'T
PROTECT
US!

WHERE IS
THE SIGNAL?



SIGNAL, ANSWER
ME. THE ENTIRE
NARROWS HAS BEEN
COMPROMISED.

WHERE
ARE--



THAT'S THE THING ABOUT BATMAN.

--YOU?



YOU CAN FEEL IT SOMETIMES. THE WORLDS OF INFORMATION THAT HE'S HIDING.

THE SIGNAL. PRESENT. ROLL CALL COMPLETE.

WHAT'S THE PLAN?



WE HAVE TO STOP THE SPREAD BEFORE IT REACHES THE BRIDGE.



BATMAN-- WHAT ARE YOU NOT TELLING ME?

WHY THIS IS HAPPENING? DO YOU KNOW WHO THIS GNOMON IS?

I KNOW I TRAINED YOU TO BE A HERO SECOND--AND A DETECTIVE FIRST--

--BUT AFTER BARBATOS I'VE LEARNED THERE ARE GAPS IN MY KNOWLEDGE.

THERE ARE SOME THINGS...I JUST DON'T KNOW.



I CAN HEAR HIM IN MY HEAD! HE'S HERE!

DISREGARD HIM.

THE BAT-COMPUTER SAYS OTHERWISE.

GNOMON AGAIN. WHAT IS HE TRYING TO TELL ME?



I DON'T WANT TO ARGUE... BUT I'M ARGUING.

I'M READING A UNIQUE LIGHT SIGNATURE OFF THE SOLAR ARC'S NEEDLE WHICH COULD BE THE SOURCE OF HIS TRANSMISSION. HE *HAS* TO BE HERE.

INTERESTING--



--BECAUSE ALL MY DATA POINTS TO GNOMON--



--BEING LOCATED IN GOTHAM TOWER.

WHICH MEANS HE'S TRYING TO MISDIRECT US. ONE IS A *TRAP* AND THE OTHER IS HIS *ACTUAL LOCATION*.

I CAN COVER THE TOWER. YOU CAN TAKE CARE OF THE NEEDLE. BUT--

BUT?

--IF YOU COME FACE TO FACE WITH GNOMON? CAN YOU HANDLE THIS ALONE?



HE HAS THE METAS CHANTING MY NAME!

I WON'T ALLOW THE NARROWS TO BE DESTROYED BY SOME MANIAC WHO THINKS I'M THE KEY TO SOME STUPID MYSTERY!

HELL YEAH--I CAN HANDLE THIS! THIS ENDS NOW!