

GOTHAM CITY, 1944.

"THE BATGIRLS?"

"OH, WE DIE HARD AS OLD HABITS!"

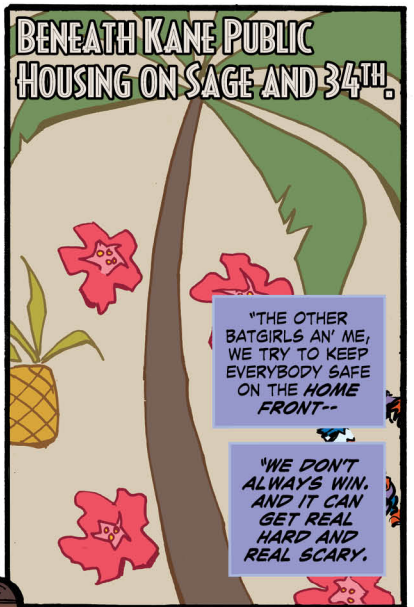
"WE'VE BEEN AROUND SINCE 1940!"



THE SECRET SUPERCOOL (MOSTLY NONALCOHOLIC) SPEAKEASY.

"NAME'S HARPER ROW, AND I MET THE BATWOMAN ON HER LAST NIGHT IN GOTHAM."

"GOT HER BAT, GOT HER JOHN HANCOCK, EVEN TOOK UP THE MISSION SHE HAD TO LEAVE BEHIND!"



BENEATH KANE PUBLIC HOUSING ON SAGE AND 34TH.

"THE OTHER BATGIRLS AN' ME, WE TRY TO KEEP EVERYBODY SAFE ON THE HOME FRONT--"

"WE DONT ALWAYS WIN. AND IT CAN GET REAL HARD AND REAL SCARY."



"BUT WE'VE GOT EACH OTHER, AND--"

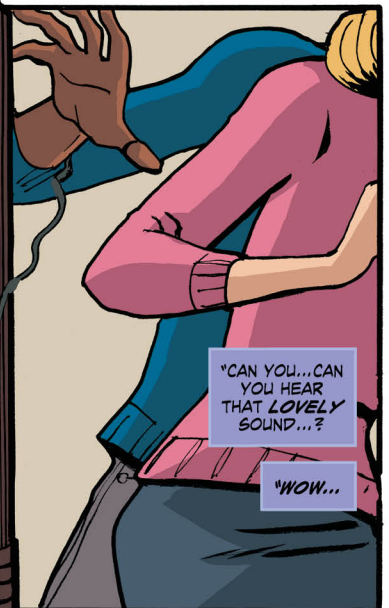
"OH HEY! STEP BACK, BETTE'S ALMOST FOUND THE RADIO STATION--"

**BLIZZARD**



"OH..."

"OH."



"CAN YOU... CAN YOU HEAR THAT LOVELY SOUND...?"

"WOW..."



"WHAT...?"

"WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT...?"

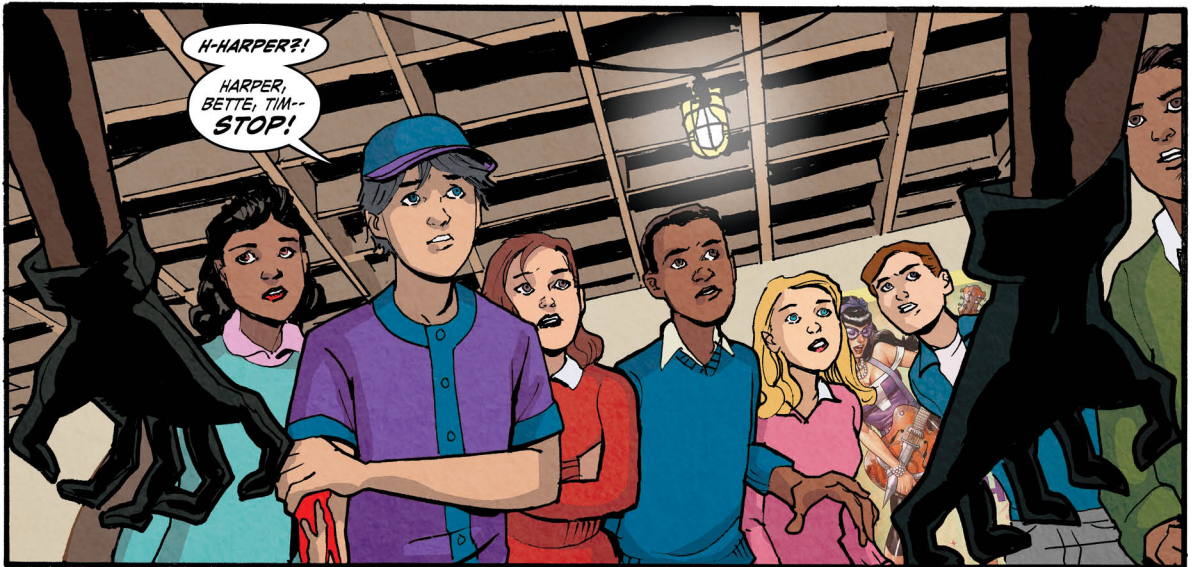


"THAT SOUND..."



"IT MAKES ME SO..."

"SOOOOO..."



# THE ALLEY ABOVE THE SCAMNS.

ALYSIA, WE'RE  
LATE AS VALENTINES  
IN MARCH!

HARPER, BETTE,  
AND TIM REALLY PUT THE  
FESTIVE IN FESTOON TO CHEER  
ON OUR NEW PIRATE  
RADIO FIND--

HEH, I MADE  
THAT CONTACT MYSELF,  
NELL--NEW STATION'S COMING  
OUTTA HAWAII!

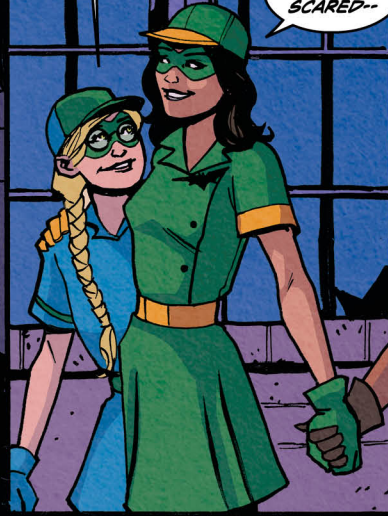
THE OTHER TEEN  
VIGILANTES AND FLY-BY-NIGHT  
NE'ER-DO-WELLS SHOULD ALREADY BE  
THERE AND ALL THE GOOD RUMBAS  
WILL GET TAKEN--



HAHA,  
A BI GEZUNT,  
NELL! BUT HOW  
MANY OF US  
ARE THERE  
NOW?

IT'S EASY  
TO FEEL AT HOME  
IN A ROOM FULL OF  
LIKE-MINDED FOLKS, BUT  
YOU GO INTO THE WORLD,  
FELICITY--YOU FORGET THAT  
WE'RE JUST ONE FLOCK  
OF BIRDS IN A MUCH  
WIDER SKY.

EASY  
THEN TO GET  
SCARED--



BUT WE  
GOTTA SPEAK  
UP.

EVEN IF WE'RE JUST  
SENDING OUT A SIGNAL TO  
JUST ONE PERSON, FAR,  
FAR AWAY--

IT'S IMPORTANT THAT WE  
SPOKE UP AT ALL.

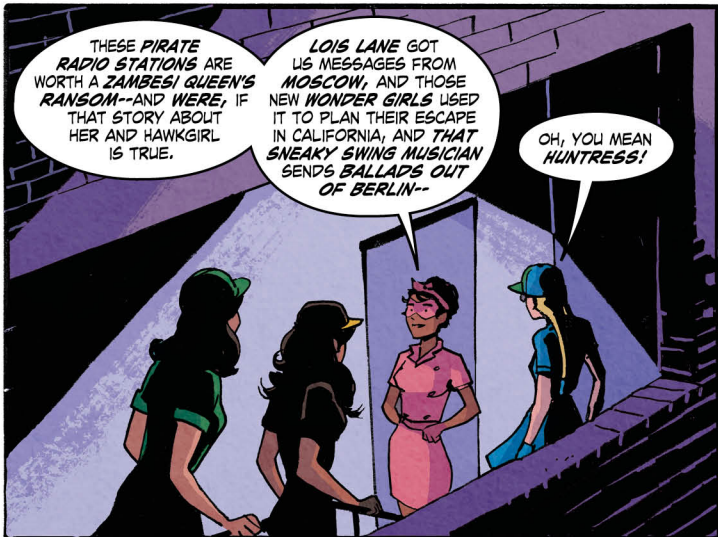
WHAT  
KATHY  
SAID.



THESE PIRATE  
RADIO STATIONS ARE  
WORTH A ZAMBESI QUEEN'S  
RANSOM--AND WERE, IF  
THAT STORY ABOUT  
HER AND HAWKGIRL  
IS TRUE.

LOIS LANE GOT  
US MESSAGES FROM  
MOSCOW, AND THOSE  
NEW WONDER GIRLS USED  
IT TO PLAN THEIR ESCAPE  
IN CALIFORNIA, AND THAT  
SNEAKY SWING MUSICIAN  
SENDS BALLADS OUT  
OF BERLIN--

OH, YOU MEAN  
HUNTRESS!



AND ALL OF US GO IN  
FOR THE BATWOMAN  
RADIO SHOW--

GOOOOO--!





--BATGIRLS?



NOT AS BLACK AND BLUE AS YOU'RE ABOUT TO BE!



AHH!  
HOLD BACK!  
THEY'RE OUR FRIENDS,  
HOLD BACK! RESTRAIN  
THEM--!



DON'T BE  
SAAAAD,  
FELICITY.  
SHE IS  
SINGING.

