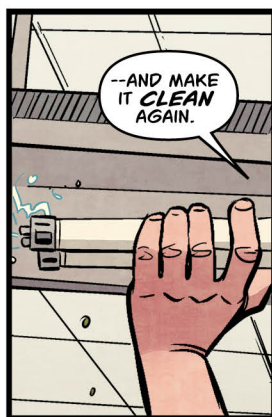




IS IT THE RED QUEEN?



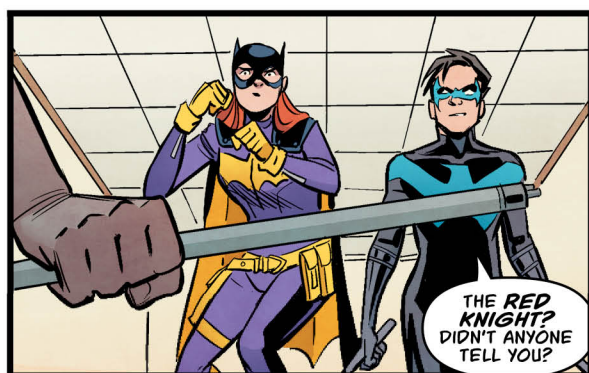
IT IS MY SOVEREIGN'S QUEST TO BLEED THE SICKNESS FROM THIS CITY--



--AND MAKE IT CLEAN AGAIN.



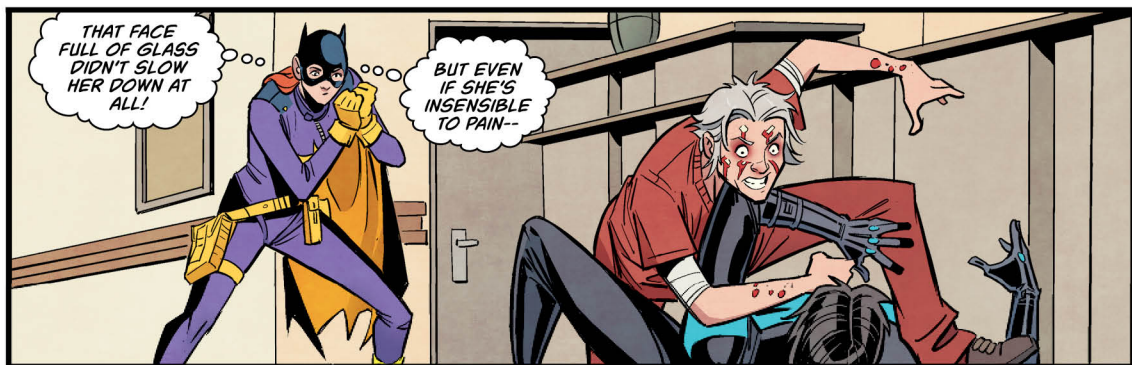
AND I, THE RED KNIGHT--



THE RED KNIGHT? DIDN'T ANYONE TELL YOU?



WE'VE GOT ENOUGH KNIGHTS IN THIS TOWN ALREADY.





CAN'T FIGHT
WHAT YOU
CAN'T SEE,
CAN YOU?!

MMPH!

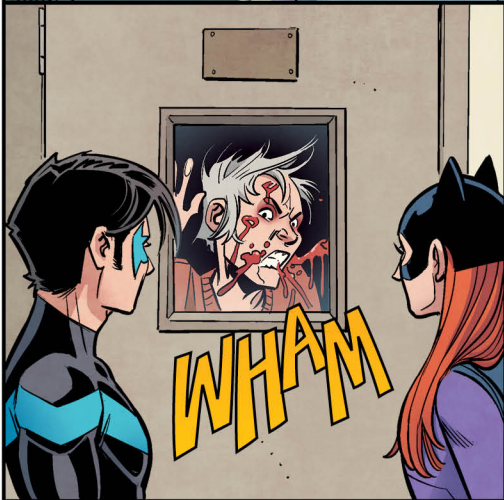


NICE
THINKING,
BATGIRL.

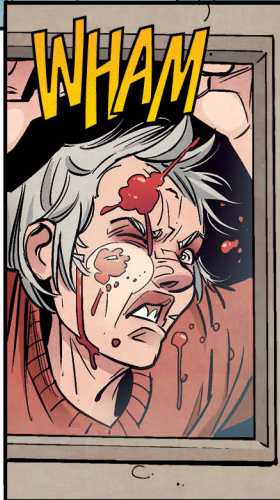
THANKS!
HOW'D IT GO
WITH HATTER?



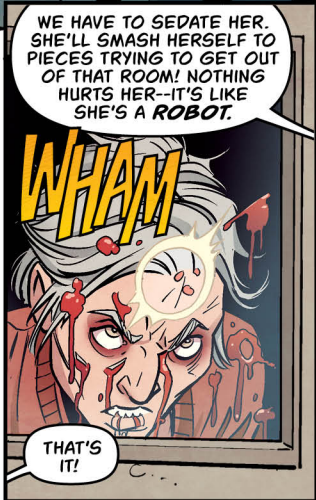
GOT HIM UP AND
RUNNING, BUT I
COULDN'T SAY FOR
HOW LONG--



WHAM



WHAM

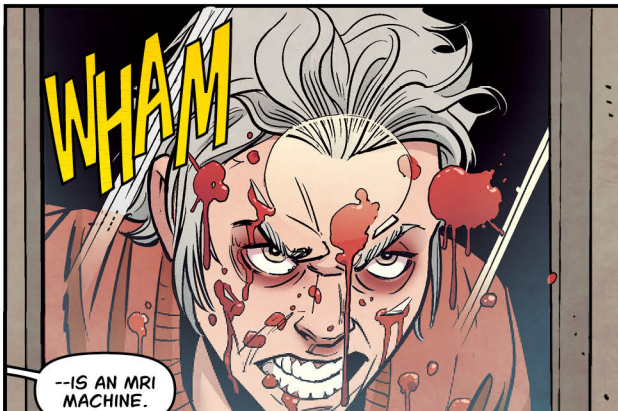


WE HAVE TO SEDATE HER.
SHE'LL SMASH HERSELF TO
PIECES TRYING TO GET OUT
OF THAT ROOM! NOTHING
HURTS HER--IT'S LIKE
SHE'S A ROBOT.

THAT'S
IT!

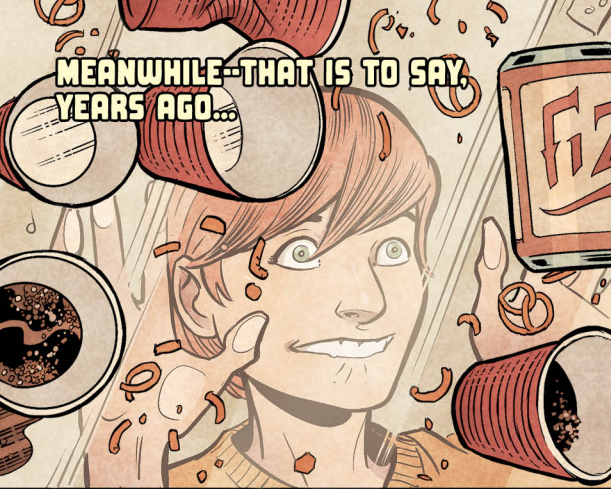


WHAT WE
NEED--



WHAM

--IS AN MRI
MACHINE.



MEANWHILE--THAT IS TO SAY, YEARS AGO...



"FUN STAKEOUT, ROBIN."

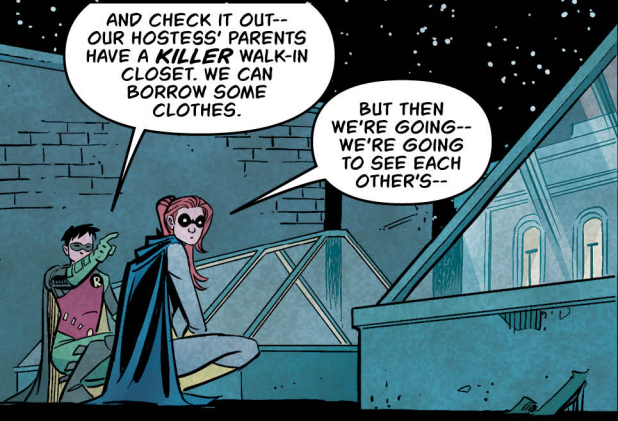
"SOMETIMES I THINK THIS IS THE CLOSEST I'LL EVER GET TO A COOL GOTHAM COUNTY HIGH PARTY."



LET'S GO IN.

LOVE TO, BUT I DON'T THINK I'M DRESSED RIGHT.

WE WON'T LEARN WHO'S SELLING PSYCHEDELICS TO THE CHEER TEAM IF WE HANG OUT ON THE ROOF.



AND CHECK IT OUT--OUR HOSTESS' PARENTS HAVE A KILLER WALK-IN CLOSET. WE CAN BORROW SOME CLOTHES.

BUT THEN WE'RE GOING-- WE'RE GOING TO SEE EACH OTHER'S--



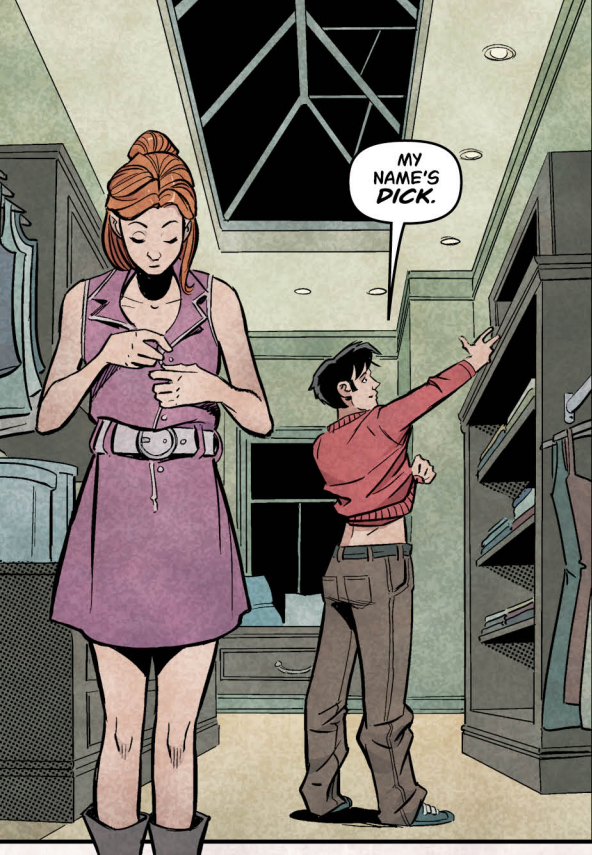
I PROMISE NOT TO LOOK. I'M A GENTLEMAN.

NO! EW! EACH OTHER'S FACES! OUR SECRET IDENTITIES?!

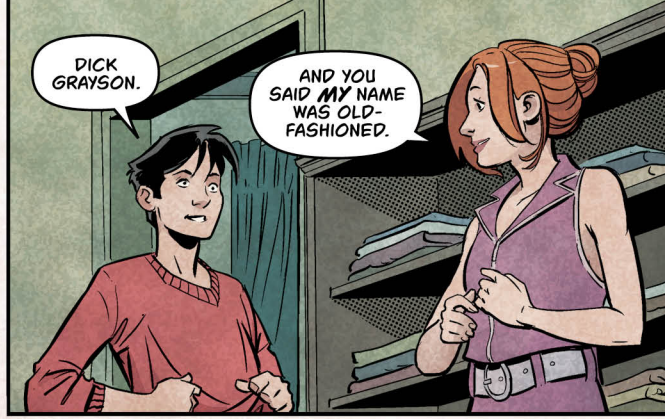


I MEAN...I'VE SEEN YOURS ALREADY. IT'S NICE. I LIKE YOUR NAME, TOO--BARBARA. KIND OF OLD-FASHIONED.

YEAH? WHAT'S YOURS?

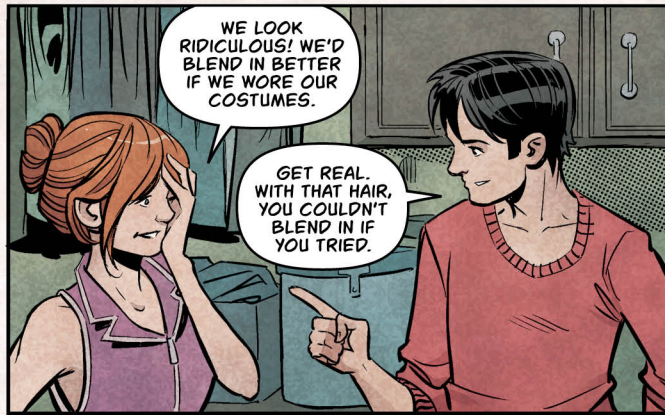


MY NAME'S DICK.



DICK GRAYSON.

AND YOU SAID MY NAME WAS OLD-FASHIONED.



WE LOOK RIDICULOUS! WE'D BLEND IN BETTER IF WE WORE OUR COSTUMES.

GET REAL. WITH THAT HAIR, YOU COULDN'T BLEND IN IF YOU TRIED.

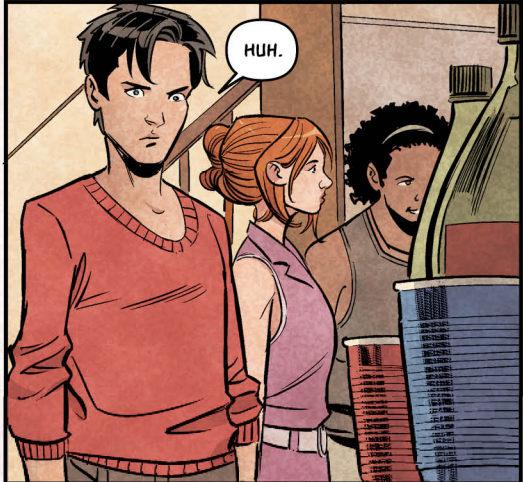


COME ON!

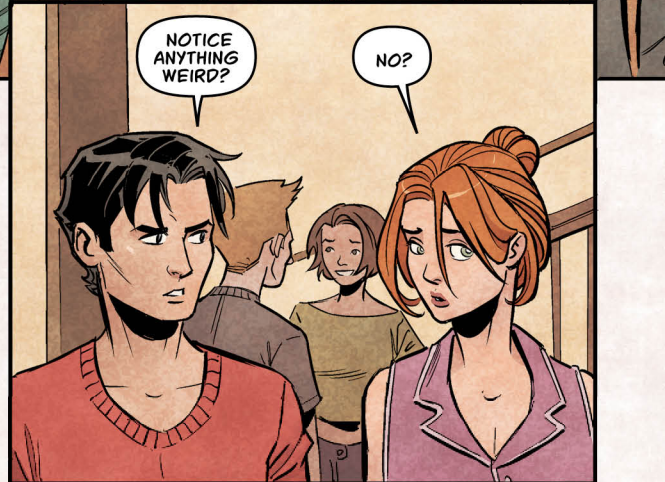
HE'S HOLDING MY HAND--?!

WANT A DRINK?

I'LL--UH--HAVE WHAT YOU'RE HAVING.



HUH.



NOTICE ANYTHING WEIRD?

NO?