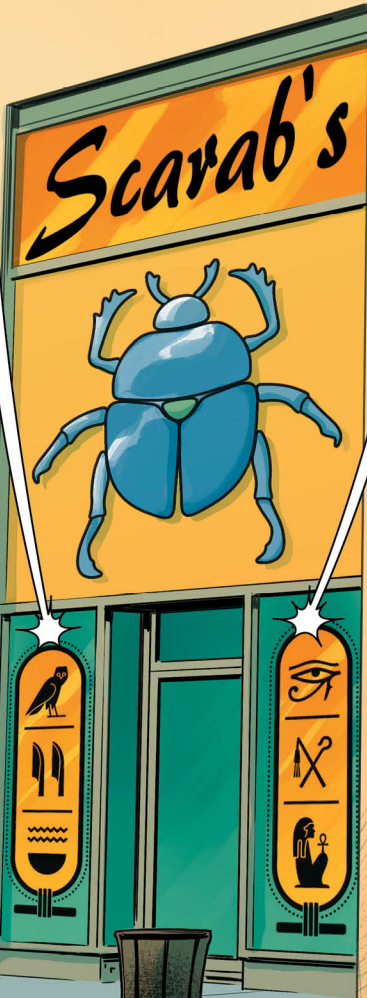


WHY WOULD YOU NAME A RESTAURANT AFTER A COCKROACH?

IT'S *NOT* A COCKROACH! A SCARAB IS A *COMPLETELY* DIFFERENT
→SIGH→...IT'S NOT IMPORTANT.

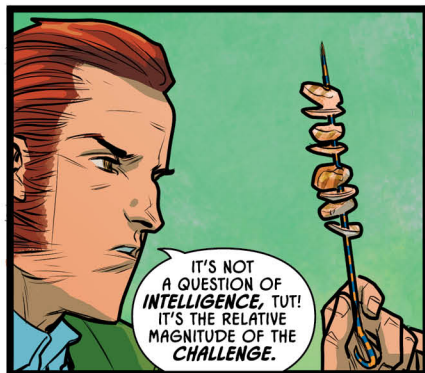
LOOK, HERE'S A RIDDLE FOR YOU--

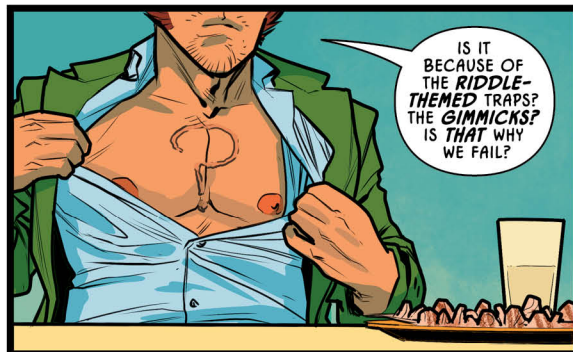
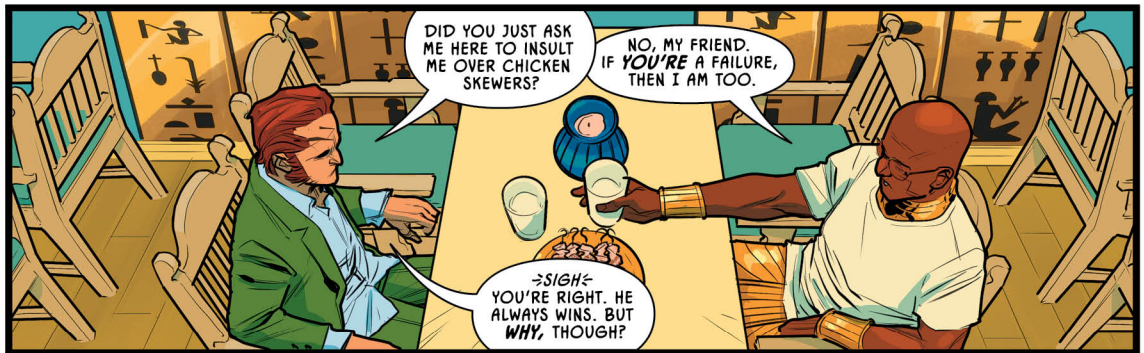
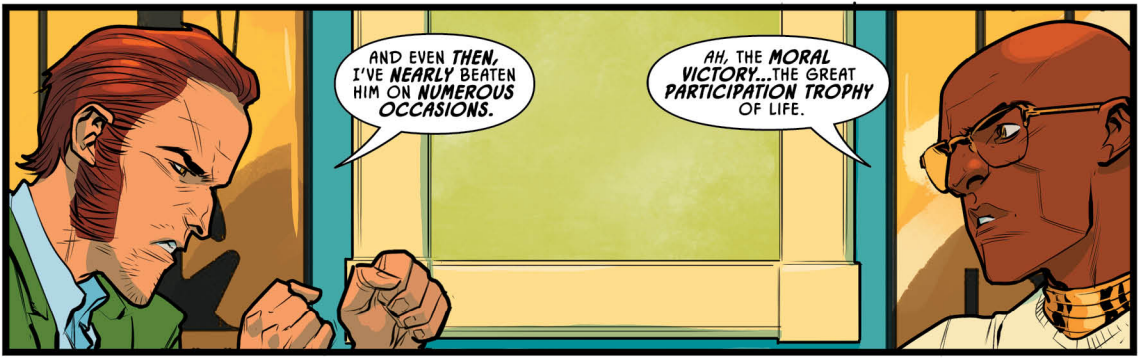
WHAT HAS TWO HEADS, A SINGLE PURPOSE IN LIFE, AND *NOTHING* TO SHOW FOR IT?



Thanks *for* Nothing

MARK RUSSELL: writer SCOTT GODLEWSKI: artist MARISSA LOUISE: colorist
TRAVIS LANHAM : letterer MOLLY MAHAN: editor DAVE WIELGOSZ asst. editor
JAMIE S. RICH group editor BATMAN created by BOB KANE with BILL FINGER







AND
THE WORST
PART IS...I KNOW I
COULD **BEAT HIM**
IF I GOT EVEN
JUST A **LITTLE**
HELP!



"LEX LUTHOR HAS
BEEN GIVING OUT
GIFTS LIKE WINE
IN CHURCH."



AND YET...
WHAT DO
I GET?
NOTHING!



I HAVE TO **SCRAP**
FOR EVERYTHING I HAVE...
WHILE LEX LUTHOR JUST SITS
UP THERE ON MOUNT OLYMPUS
WATCHING LIKE SOME
GOD!

I THINK I
KNOW WHY HE
DIDN'T GIVE **ME**
ANYTHING.

"MY LAST
RODEO..."

CONGRATULATIONS,
BATMAN! YOU'VE REACHED
THE **HALL OF THE TWO**
TRUTHS! IT IS TIME TO
CHOOSE YOUR
FATE!

I STAND
BEHIND **ONE** OF
THESE DOORS. BUT!
BEHIND THE **OTHER**
DOOR IS A **MAN-**
EATING TIGER!
SO CHOOSE
CAREF--

ROOOARR!

DAMN
IT...

CHOOSE YOUR FATE

1

2

"DID NOT GO
SO WELL."

YOU
REALLY
NEED TO
GET BETTER
AT THIS,
TUT!

YEAH. THAT
WAS PRETTY
BAD.

WELL, ANYWAY,
THANKS FOR COMING
OUT. VILLAINS GOTTA
STICK TOGETHER,
RIGHT?

PLEASE
DON'T HUG
ME.



ARE WE
ALL?

JUST GOING
THROUGH LIFE,
NEVER SUSPECTING
HOW PATHETIC
WE ARE...

UNTIL WE
SEE OURSELVES
IN THE REFLECTION
OF THOSE WE
PITY?