
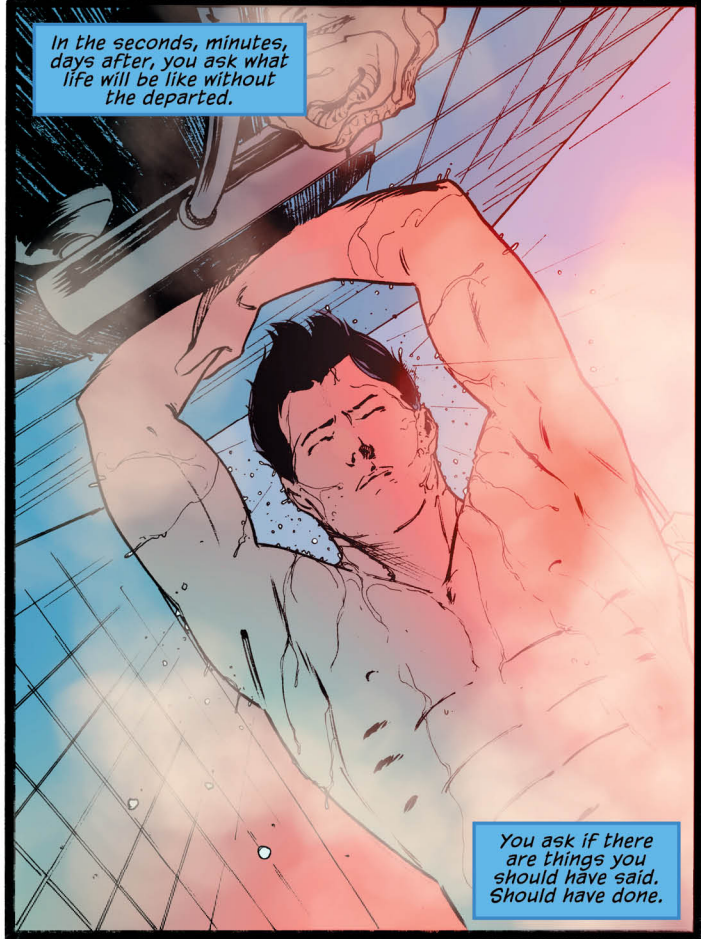


BLÜDKAVEN.
THE APARTMENT OF DICK GRAYSON, A.K.A. NIGHTWING.

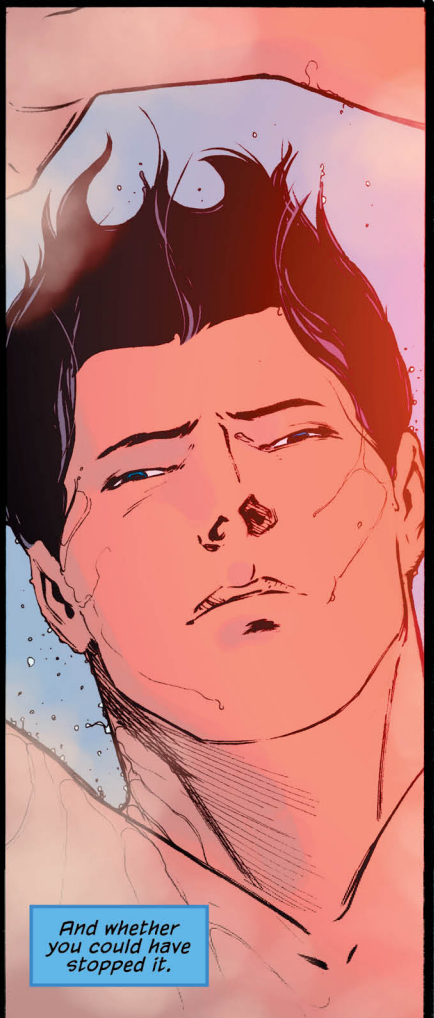


When someone dies,
their passing does
something strange
to everyone who
knew them.

It forces
a reset.




You ask if there
are things you
should have said.
Should have done.





Brendan "Giz" Li was a programmer, a hacker, a former super-villain and a friend.



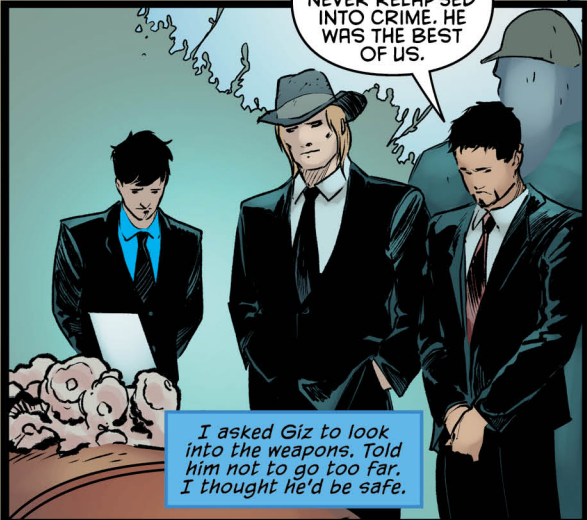
He was killed while researching illegal high-tech weapons smuggled into the Blüid by an organization called the Second Hand.



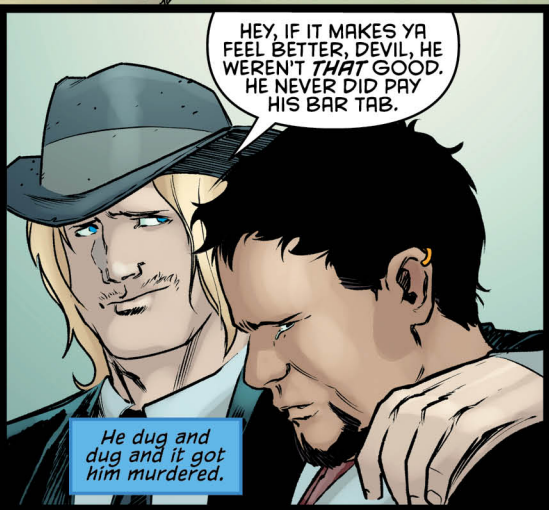
HE WAS GOOD, STALLION. HE NEVER RELAPSED INTO CRIME. HE WAS THE BEST OF US.




HEY, IF IT MAKES YA FEEL BETTER, DEVIL, HE WEREN'T *THAT* GOOD. HE NEVER DID PAY HIS BAR TAB.



I asked Giz to look into the weapons. Told him not to go too far. I thought he'd be safe.

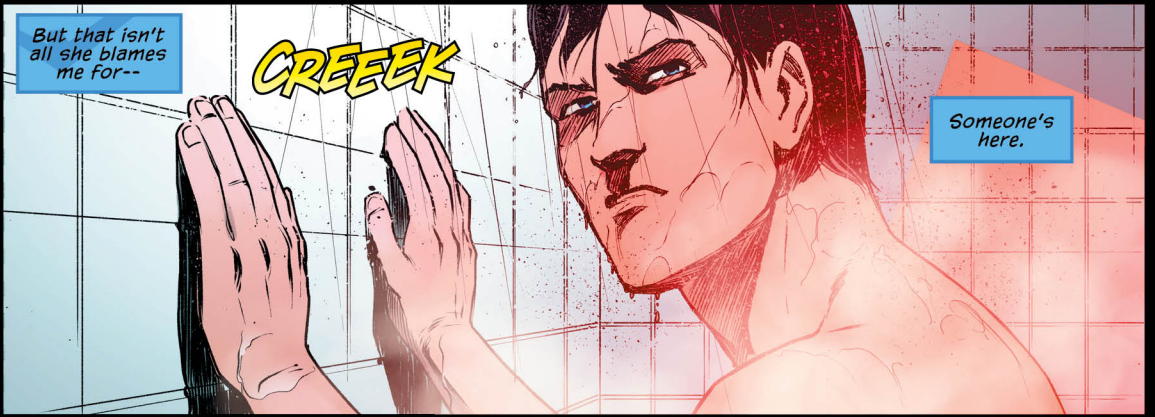


He dug and dug and it got him murdered.



No one wants to say it, but they blame Nightwing, at least a little. No one except for maybe my ex-girlfriend, Shawn Tsang.





But that isn't all she blames me for--

CREEEK

Someone's here.



It could be the Second Hand, coming for me, too.

I should be worried. Nervous.



But I'm not. I'm happy.

NOW I DON'T HAVE TO FIND YOU.



BUT RICHARD...

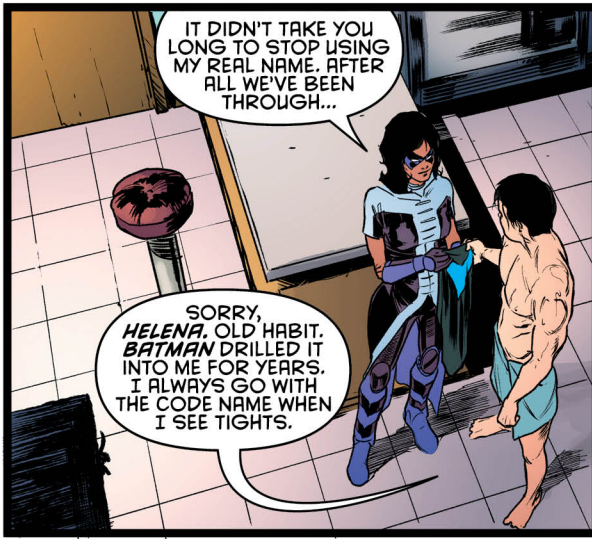
...I
WAS NEVER
LOST.

HUNTRESS?!

SPYRAL

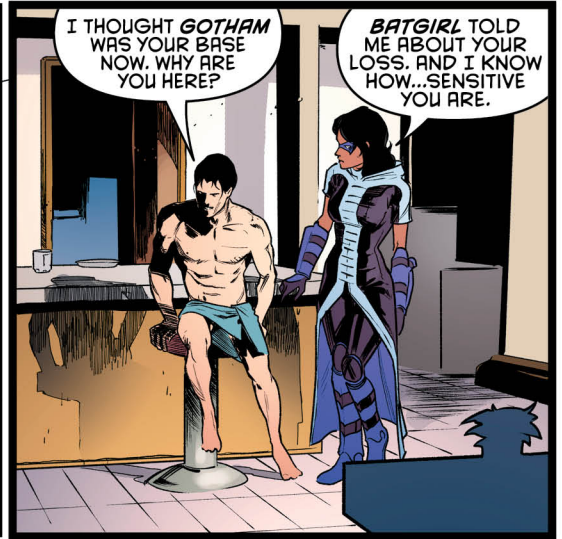
PART ONE

TIM SEELEY WRITER
JAVIER FERNANDEZ ARTIST
CHRIS SOTOMAYOR COLORIST
CARLOS M. MANGUAL LETTERER
JAVIER FERNANDEZ & CHRIS SOTOMAYOR COVER
CASEY JONES & HI-FI VARIANT COVER
DAVE WIELGOSZ ASST. EDITOR
REBECCA TAYLOR EDITOR
MARK DOYLE GROUP EDITOR
NIGHTWING CREATED BY MARV WOLFGAN & GEORGE PÉREZ
HUNTRESS CREATED BY PAUL LEVITZ, BOB LAYTON AND JOE STATON



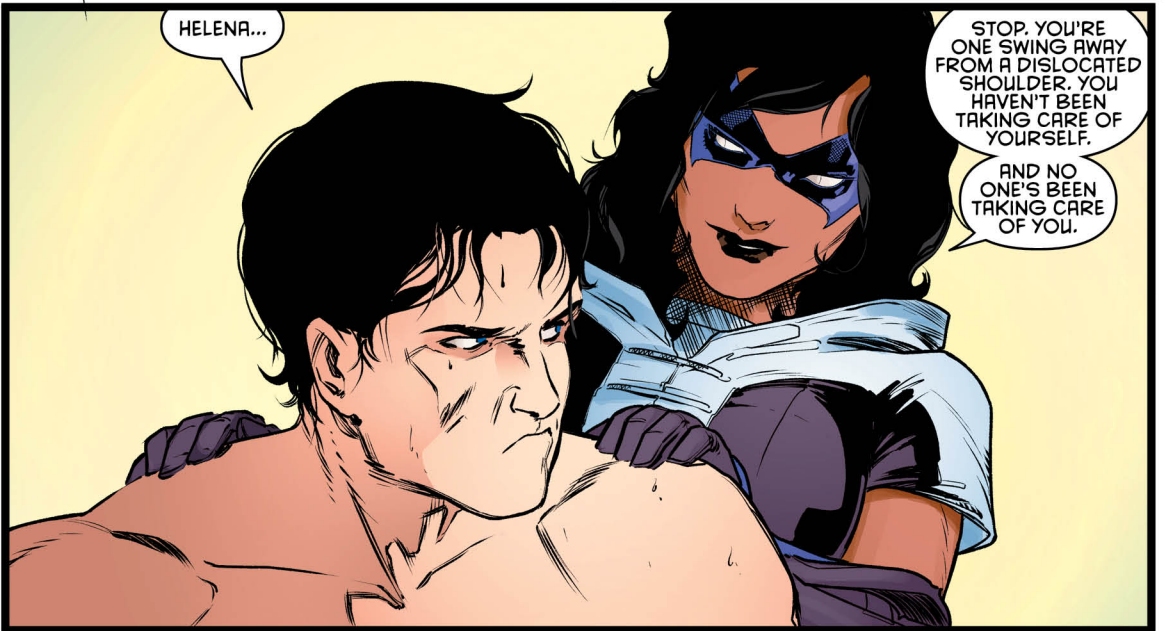
IT DIDN'T TAKE YOU LONG TO STOP USING MY REAL NAME. AFTER ALL WE'VE BEEN THROUGH...

SORRY, *HELENA*. OLD HABIT. *BATMAN* DRILLED IT INTO ME FOR YEARS. I ALWAYS GO WITH THE CODE NAME WHEN I SEE TIGHTS.



I THOUGHT *GOTHAM* WAS YOUR BASE NOW. WHY ARE YOU HERE?

BATGIRL TOLD ME ABOUT YOUR LOSS. AND I KNOW HOW...SENSITIVE YOU ARE.



HELENA...

STOP. YOU'RE ONE SWING AWAY FROM A DISLOCATED SHOULDER. YOU HAVEN'T BEEN TAKING CARE OF YOURSELF.

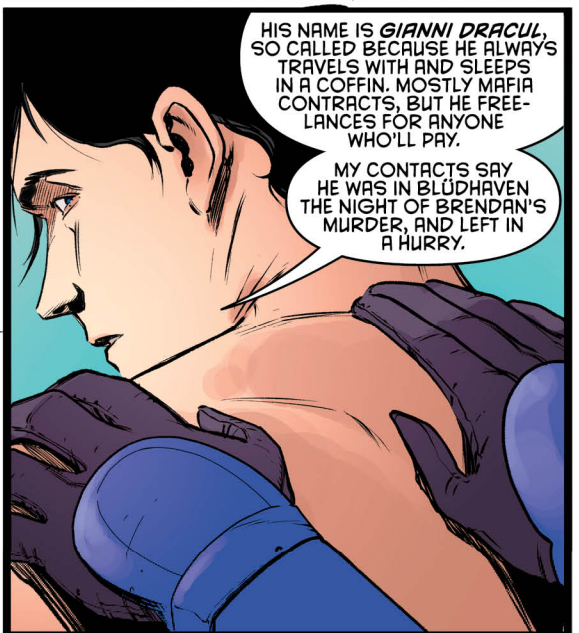
AND NO ONE'S BEEN TAKING CARE OF YOU.



WOW. THERE'S NOT MUCH YOU LADIES DON'T TALK ABOUT, huh?

ROMANCE IS DIFFICULT FOR...PEOPLE LIKE US.

EASIER TO DIVE INTO INVESTIGATIONS. TRACK DOWN SUSPECTED MURDERERS...



HIS NAME IS *GIANNI DRACUL*, SO CALLED BECAUSE HE ALWAYS TRAVELS WITH AND SLEEPS IN A COFFIN. MOSTLY MAFIA CONTRACTS, BUT HE FREELANCES FOR ANYONE WHO'LL PAY.

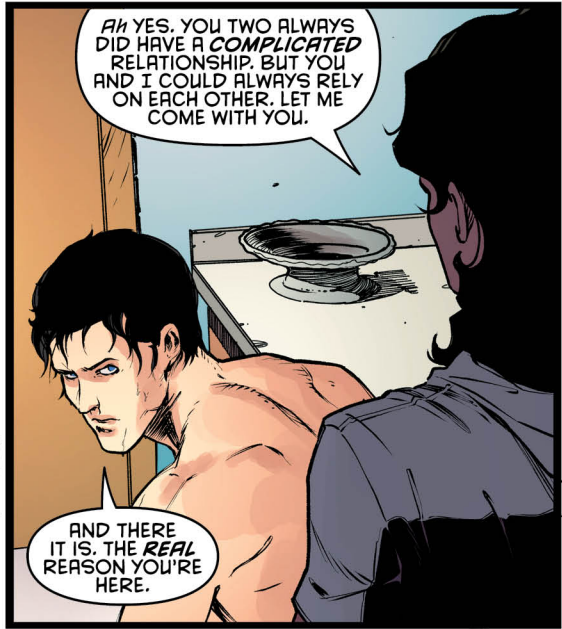
MY CONTACTS SAY HE WAS IN BLÜDHAVEN THE NIGHT OF BRENDAN'S MURDER, AND LEFT IN A HURRY.



ONE OF YOUR CONTACTS WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO BE OUR OLD FRIEND, **THE TIGER OF KANDAHAR**, WOULD IT?

I TRIED. I GOT NOTHING. **AGENT ONE** MUST BE BUSY WITH SOMETHING ELSE.

I DON'T KNOW... MAYBE IT'S BETTER THAT WAY.



AH YES, YOU TWO ALWAYS DID HAVE A **COMPLICATED** RELATIONSHIP. BUT YOU AND I COULD ALWAYS RELY ON EACH OTHER. LET ME COME WITH YOU.

AND THERE IT IS. THE **REAL** REASON YOU'RE HERE.



WHAT ARE YOU IMPLYING, **GRAYSON**?

SINCE YOU LEFT **SPYRAL**, YOU'VE BEEN HUNTING DOWN ANYONE CONNECTED TO THE MURDER OF YOUR FAMILY.

ANY **MOBSTER** OR **GANGSTER** IS FAIR GAME.



BUT YOU KNOW THAT GETS YOU IN TROUBLE WITH **BATGIRL**. WITH THE LAW.

YOU KNOW I'M ALONE. HURTING. DESPERATE.

YOU KNOW I'M A **PERFECT EXCUSE** FOR A LITTLE **REVENGE**.



IMPRESSIVE DEDUCTIONS. I TRAINED YOU WELL, **AGENT 37**. YOU MADE A GOOD SPY.

IT'S ALMOST A SHAME YOU HAVE TO PUT **THIS** BACK ON.