

# UNDER THE SKIN

## PART I

WRITTEN BY  
JODY HOUSER  
ART BY  
SHAWN CRYSTAL  
COLORS BY  
JEAN-FRANCOIS  
BEAULIEU  
LETTERS BY  
JOHN WORKMAN  
AND SHAWN CRYSTAL  
COVER BY  
TOMMY LEE EDWARDS  
VARIANT COVER BY  
SANA TAKEDA  
EDITED BY  
MOLLY MAHAN  
CURATED FOR  
DC'S YOUNG ANIMAL BY  
GERARD WAY  
MOTHER PANIC  
CREATED BY  
GERARD WAY,  
JODY HOUSER,  
AND TOMMY LEE  
EDWARDS

*Feeling like me  
again. Maybe  
even better.*

*Stronger.*

*Stronger than **THEY**  
thought I could be.*

*Can't wait to  
show them.*

VIOLET?  
COULD YOU  
COME WITH  
ME TO THE  
LAB?

I NEED TO  
CHECK YOUR  
SURGICAL  
DRESSINGS.







HERE'S FINE.



MMM.



IT'S HEALING WELL.

AM I CLEARED TO GO OUT?



DO WHAT YOU WANT.

YOU WILL ANYWAY.







IS VIOLET--



IT'S NOT A GOOD TIME.

IS SHE OKAY?

ARE YOU OKAY?



WHAT DID YOU NEED?

I JUST... I WANTED TO SEE IF MAYBE SHE COULD TALK TO OTIS.

THE RATS KEEP COMING DEEPER INTO THE HOTEL...



AH, YES. THE SUPER-VILLAIN IN THE BASEMENT.



SOMETIMES I MISS THAT HELLHOLE OF A SCHOOL.





DON'T WORRY, THERE ARE BITS OF MEN FOR YOU ALL.



FIRST THE STOMACH, THEN THE MIND. SO MANY LESSONS TO BE LEARNED.



HOW CAN YOU BE READY IF YOU DON'T REMEMBER?



TRIPS AND TRAPS AND OLD FACES AS MASKS.

JUST LIKE THEY ALWAYS WERE.



HAVE A GOOD DAY AT SCHOOL, MY LOVELIES. AS LONG AS IT STILL STANDS.



... and welcome to the *Night Show*. My name is Cory Edgars.

THIS IS **NOT** HOW IT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE, OSCAR.

I KNOW. WE SHOULD BE DEAD.

# GOTHAM RADIO

## SCENE TEN: TEA POTTERY AND OTHER FRAGILITIES

WRITER: JIM KRUEGER PENCILS: PHIL HESTER  
INKS: ANDE PARKS COLORS: TRISH MULVIHILL  
LETTERS: DERON BENNETT EDITOR: MOLLY MAHAN

WITH ME TONIGHT IS A MEMBER OF THE GOTHAM CITY POLICE FORCE.

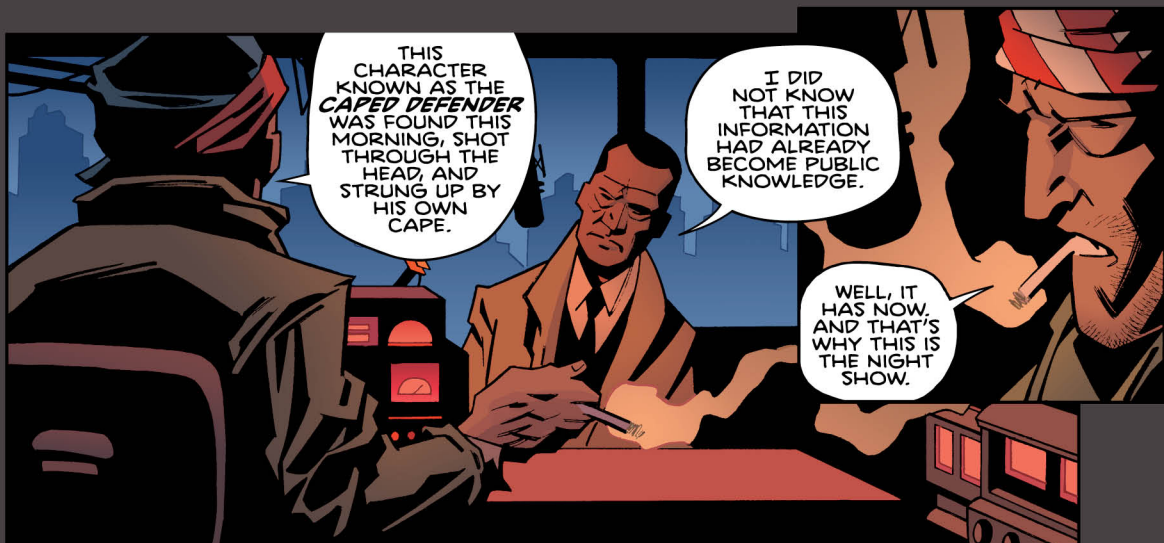
THE VERY DETECTIVE WHO HAS BEEN INVESTIGATING THE **MURDER** OF THIS STATION'S TALK SHOW HOST, **DANNY RUBY**.

DETECTIVE JAMES WATKISS, WHY HAVE YOU NOT FOUND OUR KILLER YET?

It's an ongoing investigation, Mr. Edgars.

Aren't they all, Detective? Aren't they all?

Let's speak of last night's murder of another vigilante. Another copycat Batman in our fair city.



THIS CHARACTER KNOWN AS THE **CAPED DEFENDER** WAS FOUND THIS MORNING, SHOT THROUGH THE HEAD, AND STRUNG UP BY HIS OWN CAPE.

I DID NOT KNOW THAT THIS INFORMATION HAD ALREADY BECOME PUBLIC KNOWLEDGE.

WELL, IT HAS NOW, AND THAT'S WHY THIS IS THE NIGHT SHOW.

*As soon as a story breaks we can put it on the air. Print is as dead as certain vigilantes in this town.*

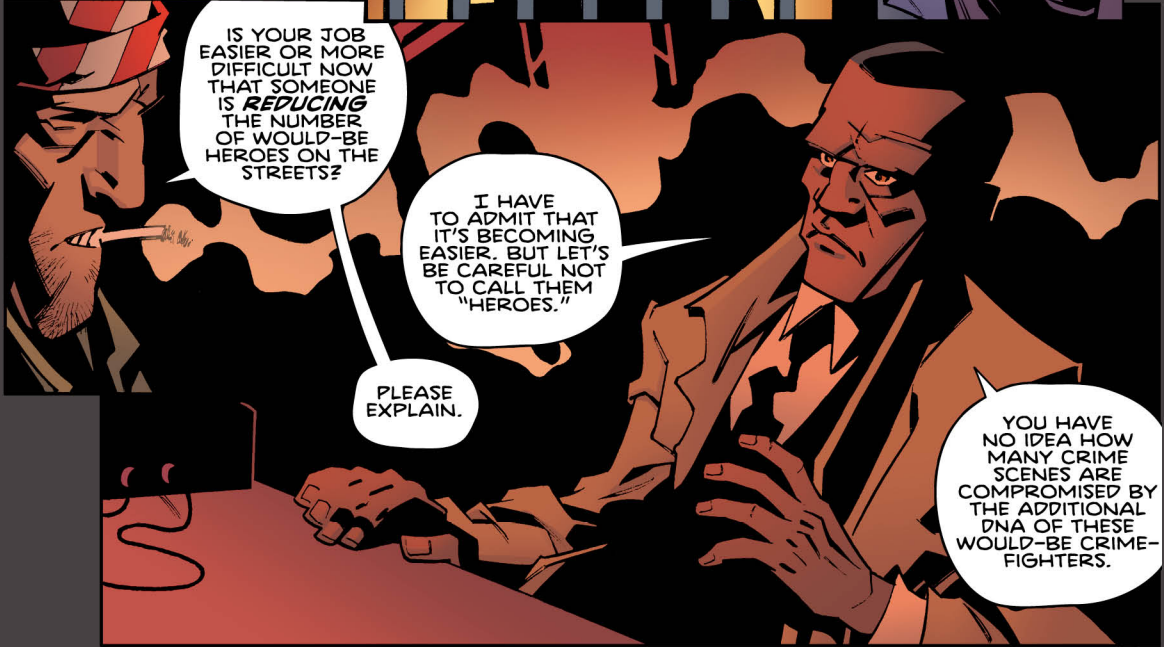
ANOTHER ONE? HOW MANY IS THAT NOW? FIVE?



So here's my real question, Detective. The reason you're here.

FOUR.

NO, YOU ARE CORRECT. FOUR.



IS YOUR JOB EASIER OR MORE DIFFICULT NOW THAT SOMEONE IS **REDUCING** THE NUMBER OF WOULD-BE HEROES ON THE STREETS?

I HAVE TO ADMIT THAT IT'S BECOMING EASIER. BUT LET'S BE CAREFUL NOT TO CALL THEM "HEROES."

PLEASE EXPLAIN.

YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW MANY CRIME SCENES ARE COMPROMISED BY THE ADDITIONAL DNA OF THESE WOULD-BE CRIME-FIGHTERS.