

AFGHANISTAN.



"SO WHAT HAPPENED, GORDON?"

"WHAT HAPPENED, JULIA, IS THAT MY PLATOON AND ME STUMBLING UPON THE ANCIENT TEMPLE UNDER THE SANDS..."

"...PISSED OFF A LOT OF PEOPLE. *ESPECIALLY* WHEN WE LAID EYES ON THEIR *BUTCHER ROOM.*"



"THEY CHARGED US, AND..."

"...WE OPENED FIRE."



"THEY OUTNUMBERED US, AND IT WENT HAND TO HAND..."



"...AND WE DID WHAT WE HAD TO DO TO SURVIVE."



MY GOD... HOW DID YOU COPE WITH IT?

I DIDN'T. I BURIED IT. WE ALL DID. THAT'S WHAT YOU DO WHEN YOU'RE IN THE DESERT.

WELL, YOU CAN TALK TO ME ABOUT IT WHENEVER YOU--

WAIT--QUIET-- I CAN HEAR VOICES ABOVE ME.



NEED A HAND, JIM?

ABSO-FREAKIN-LUTELY.

NO WAY WE WERE LETTING YOU GO THIS ALONE.

SEMPER GUMBY.



ALL RIGHT, NO SENSE OF TURNING YOU FELLAS BACK NOW. WE'RE GOING TO GET OUR BOYS, BUT I DON'T WANT A REPEAT OF LAST TIME.

I WANT YOU TO STAY BEHIND ME, AND KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN.

YOUR WHOLE PLAN WAS TO GO IN ALONE? FACE ALL THOSE ZEALOTS AGAIN BY YOURSELF?



INCOMING, GORDON.

NOT EXACTLY.

FUUMMP



PACKAGE DELIVERED. THANKS, JULIA.

WHAT IS THAT?

BACKUP.

I KNEW YOU WERE GOTHAM'S POLICE COMMISSIONER, BUT I SURE AS HELL NEVER FIGURED YOU FOR THE NEW *BATMAN*.

FIRST OF ALL, I'M NOT A POLICE COMMISSIONER ANYMORE. SECOND, WE NEED ALL THE HELP WE CAN GET. WE'LL TALK ABOUT ME WEARING THIS SUIT LATER.

KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN.



WE'RE GOING IN.

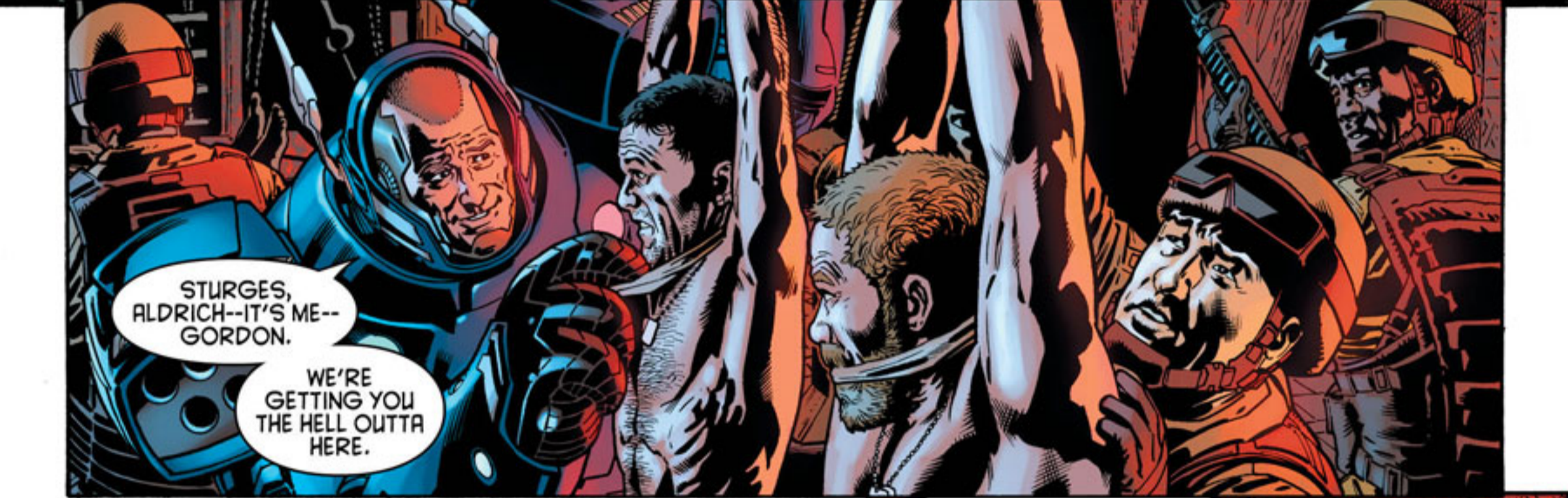


...NO...



→MMFFMMFF←

NNN--
STY--
BBCK--



STURGES,
ALDRICH--IT'S ME--
GORDON.

WE'RE
GETTING YOU
THE HELL OUTTA
HERE.



...WE... WE HAVE
TO LEAVE...
NOW...

NOT WITHOUT
EVERYONE.

... THEY'RE
DEAD... ALL DEAD...
IT WAS AMUN-SET.



ABRAMS, TUCKER, FUCCI,
GET STURGES AND ALDRICH
TO THE SURFACE. NARODA,
YOU'RE ON MY SIX.

SINCE
WHEN DID
YOU START
GIVING ME
ORDERS?

SINCE
I STARTED
WEARING
THE
SUIT.



I DON'T
CARE IF IT WAS
THE DAMN GREAT
PUMPKIN...

...EVERY
MARINE
IS GOING
HOME!



LET'S FIND OUR BROTHERS--OR WHAT'S LEFT OF THEM, AND DIDY MAU OUT OF THIS HOLE.

WE'VE GOT TO DO MORE THAN THAT.

WE HAVE TO PUT A STOP TO THEM FOR GOOD.

FOR AMUN-SET!

OOHRAH!

BUDDA BUDDA

YAGHH!

BRATTABRATTA

ARGHH!

OOHRAH!

SLAM



TALK! NOW!



WHO IS AMUN-SET? WHERE IS HE?

HE IS THE AFTER-DEATH AND HE WILL BE YOUR DESTRUCTION.



UGNN

THIS WAY, I HEARD SOMETHING UP AHEAD.

KRAK