

IT'S BEEN FIVE YEARS SINCE I CAME BACK TO BLÜDHAVEN.

FIVE YEARS SINCE DAMIAN WAYNE...

SINCE ROBIN DIED.

HE BLED OUT ON A COLD STONE ALTAR, THE SMELL OF DEATH MIXING WITH CAMPHOR.

HE CONSIDERED ME A FRIEND. A BROTHER.

A MENTOR.

WHEENK

HIS MURDERER SMILED. THROUGH HIS LAUGHTER, HE SAID SOMETHING I ALREADY KNEW.

DAMIAN DIED BECAUSE OF ME.



BECAUSE OF
DICK GRAYSON.

DEATHWING.


BUT I'M
NOT ALONE IN
MY GUILT. OTHERS
CONTRIBUTED
TO ROBIN'S
DEATH.

LIKE YOU,
PYG.

WHEENK?
P-PLEASE--

AND NOW
YOU NEED TO
SUFFER.

EXPERIENCE
TRAGEDY. BE
CHANGED...



...UNTIL
YOU NO LONGER
RECOGNIZE
YOUR OWN
FACE.

YOU
WILL LIVE THIS
TRAGEDY OVER AND
OVER, NIGHTWING. IT
WILL POWER YOU.
PREPARE YOU.

YOU
MUST BE A
FINELY TEMPERED
WEAPON.

IF YOU
ARE TO SURVIVE
THE DAWN TO
COME.

NIGHTWING MUST DIE!

FINALE

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ANGH!



WHAT'S WRONG...?
Er, CAN I CALL YOU
SOMETHING OTHER THAN
DEATHWING?

I DON'T
REMEMBER MY *NAME*.
I DON'T REMEMBER
MUCH FROM...
BEFORE.



WHY ARE YOU HERE WITH
ME? I SPIED ON YOU,
MS. TSANG.

I LISTENED
UNTIL I HEARD YOU
TELL DICK YOU MIGHT
BE PREGNANT, BECAUSE
I KNEW THAT'S WHEN
IT WOULD *HURT*
THE MOST.

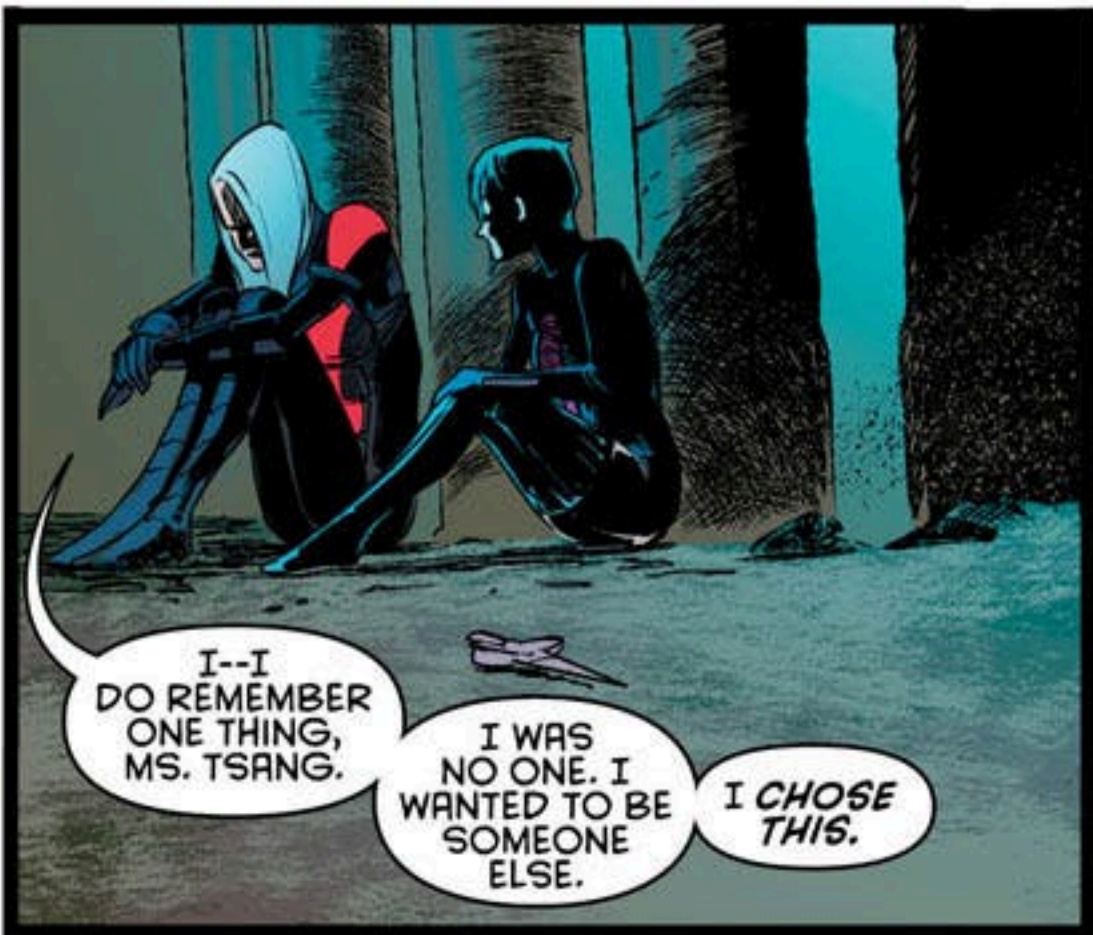
I *ATTACKED*
YOU. I *VANDALIZED*
YOUR PAINTINGS.
I TOOK YOU.



YOU DELIVERED
ME TO THAT SICK
BASTARD, *PYG*.

I KNOW.

BUT
YOU'RE A VICTIM
IN THIS. LIKE ALL
DOLLOTRONS. YOU
WERE *MADE INTO*
THIS AGAINST
YOUR WILL.



I--I
DO REMEMBER
ONE THING,
MS. TSANG.

I WAS
NO ONE. I
WANTED TO BE
SOMEONE
ELSE.

I *CHOSE*
THIS.



DEATHWING!

I LET
THEM CUT AWAY
EVERYTHING I WAS,
AND SCULPT ME
INTO *THIS*.



THE THINGS I DID. DINESH...POOR DINESH.

I NEED TO SUFFER FOR WHAT I DID. I NEED TO DIE.



DEATHWING. LOOK AT ME. I KNOW HOW YOU'RE FEELING RIGHT NOW, OKAY?



I WAS HURT ONCE. I WAS ANGRY. I PUT ON A MASK TO BECOME SOMEONE ELSE. I LET SOMEONE USE ME.

I DID THINGS THAT HURT OTHER PEOPLE.



I THOUGHT IT WAS TOO LATE FOR ME, TOO. BUT I FOUND OUT THE SOLUTION WASN'T BLAMING THE MASK. IT WASN'T BLAMING THE PERSON WHO USED ME.



IT WAS OWNING WHO I WAS. ATONING FOR MY CRIMES.

ACCEPTING WHY I HATED THE FACE BENEATH THE MASK SO MUCH THAT I'D GIVEN UP ON IT.