

DISCIPLINE IS THE SOUL
OF AN ARMY.

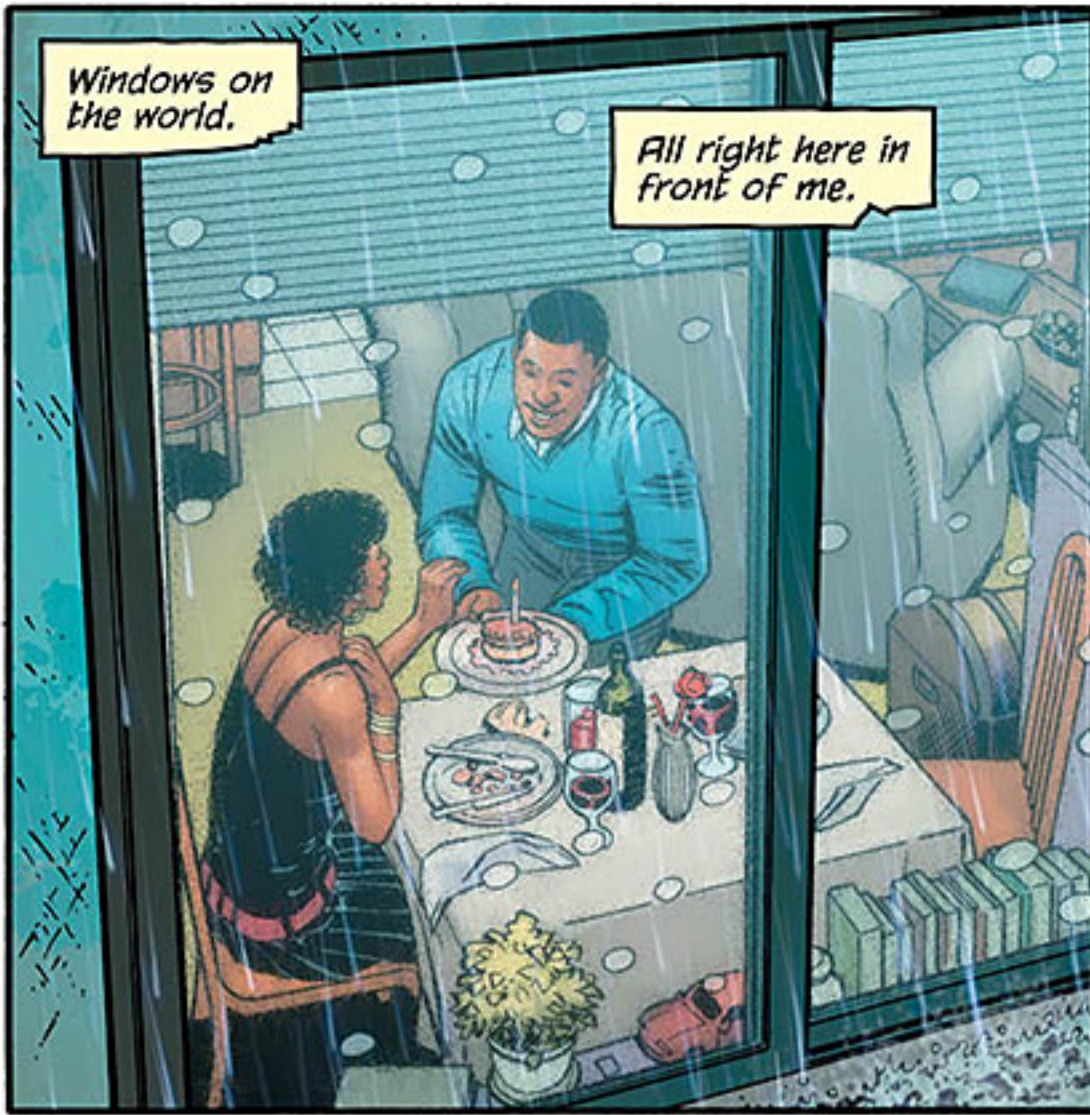
SOMEWHERE IN GOTHAM CITY.

IT MAKES SMALL
NUMBERS FORMIDABLE,
PROCURES SUCCESS TO
THE WEAK, AND ESTEEM
TO ALL.

WHEN WE
ASSUMED THE
SOLDIER, WE DID
NOT LAY ASIDE
THE CITIZEN.

I WALK ON
UNTRODDEN
GROUND.

THERE IS
SCARCELY ANY PART
OF MY CONDUCT WHICH
MAY NOT HEREAFTER
BE DRAWN INTO
PRECEDENT.

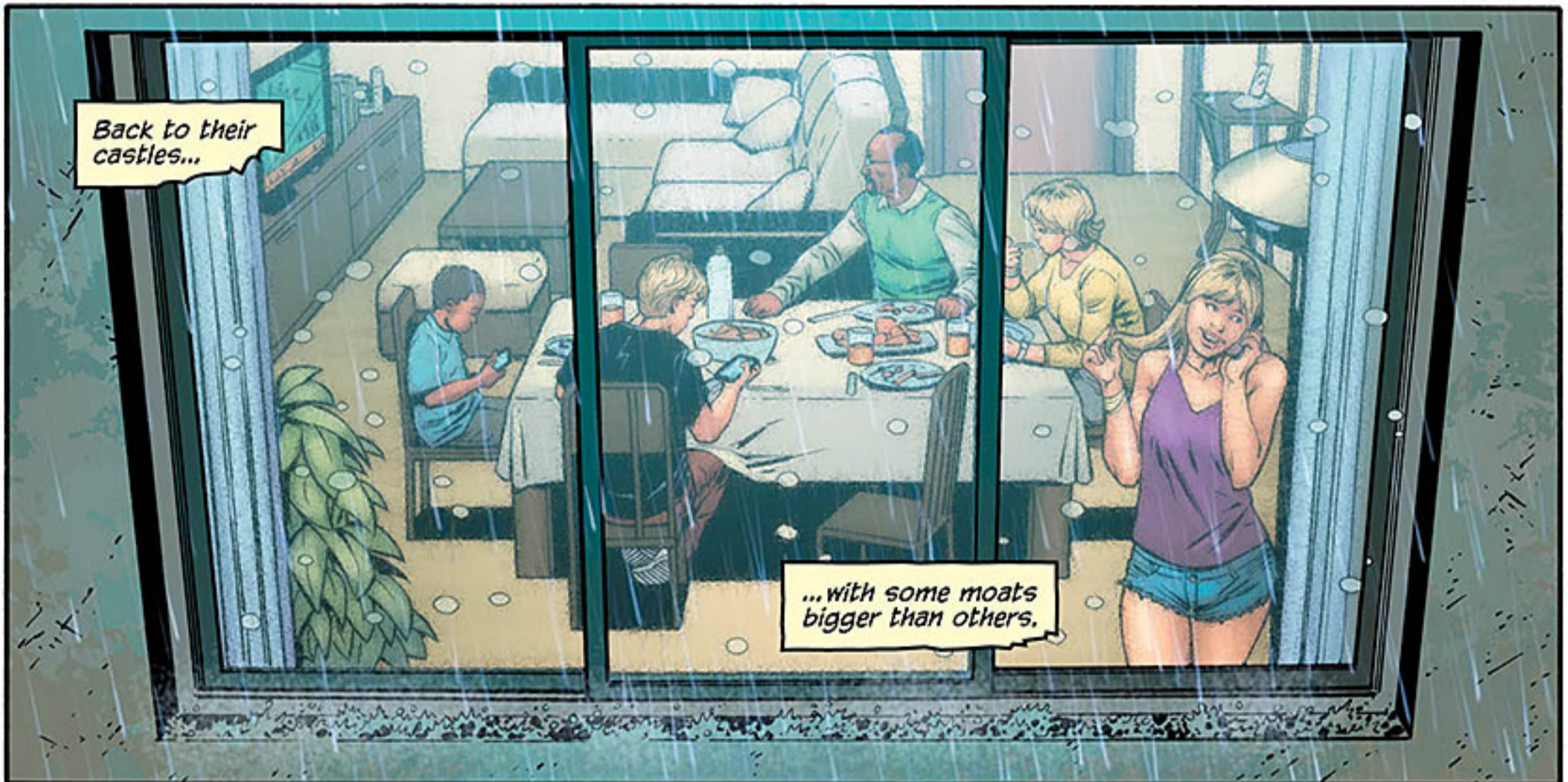


Windows on the world.

All right here in front of me.



People making it through big ol' bad Gotham day in and day out, to get back to their kingdoms.

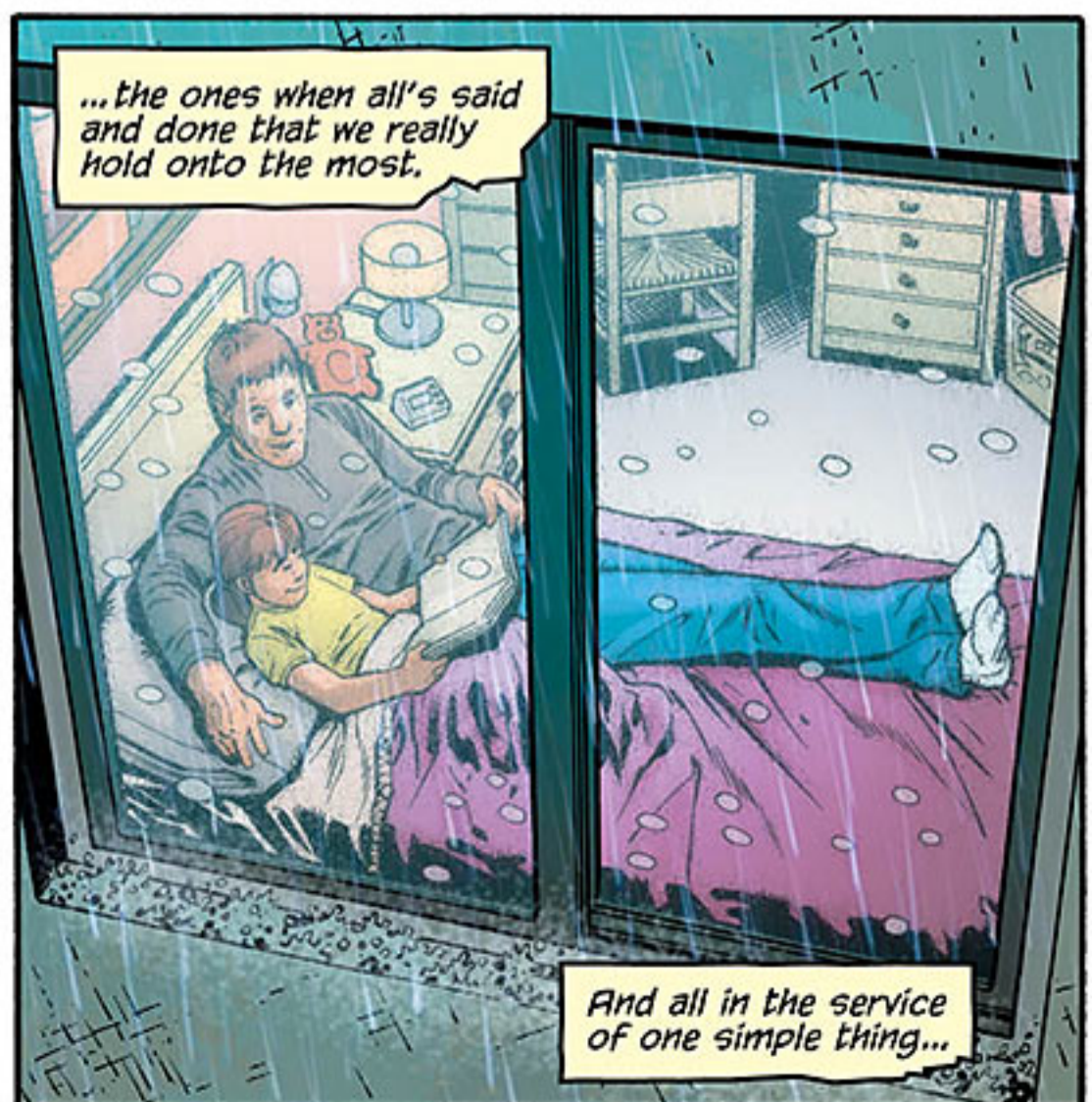


Back to their castles...

...with some moats bigger than others.

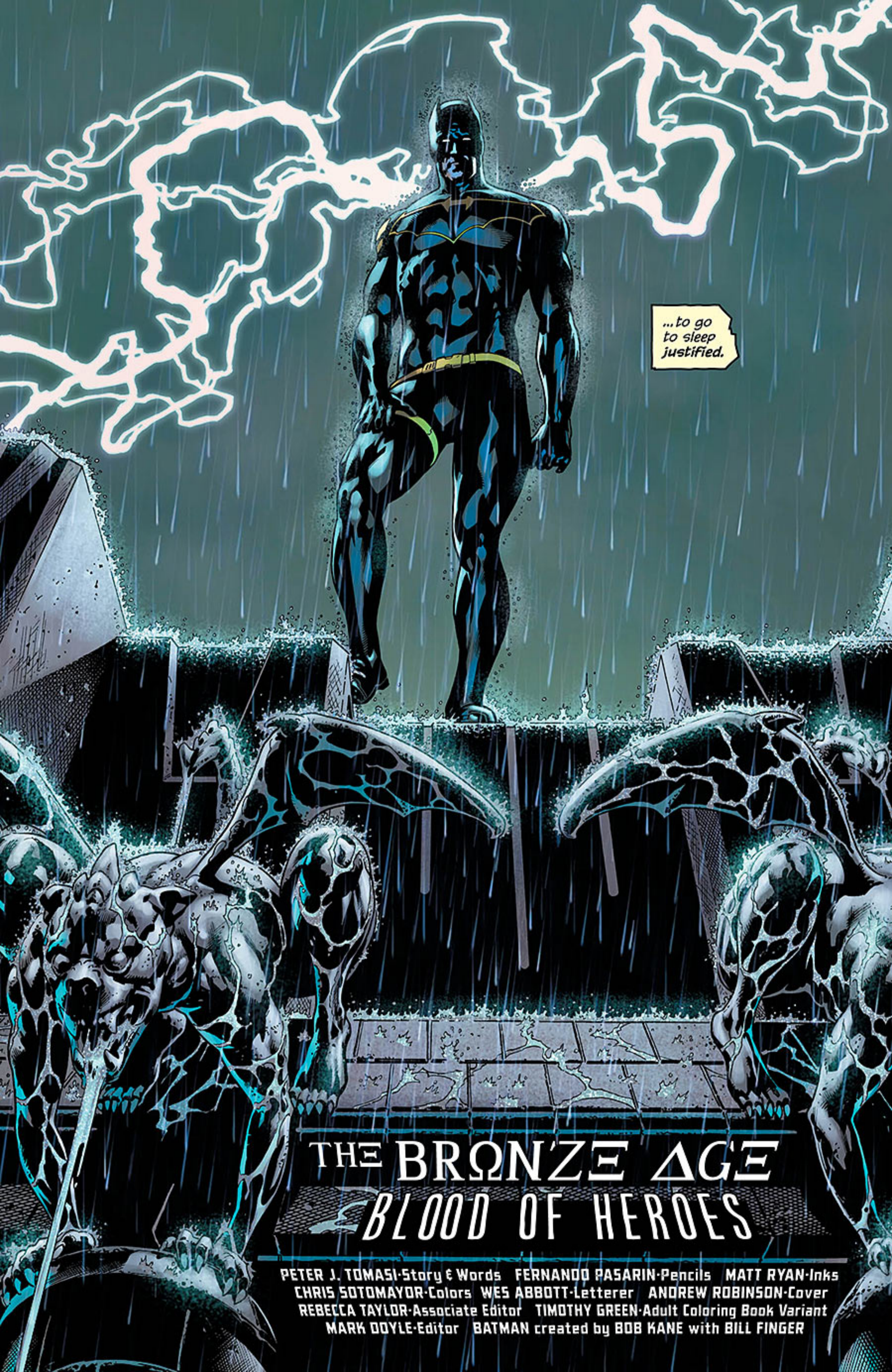


To share our small moments...



... the ones when all's said and done that we really hold onto the most.

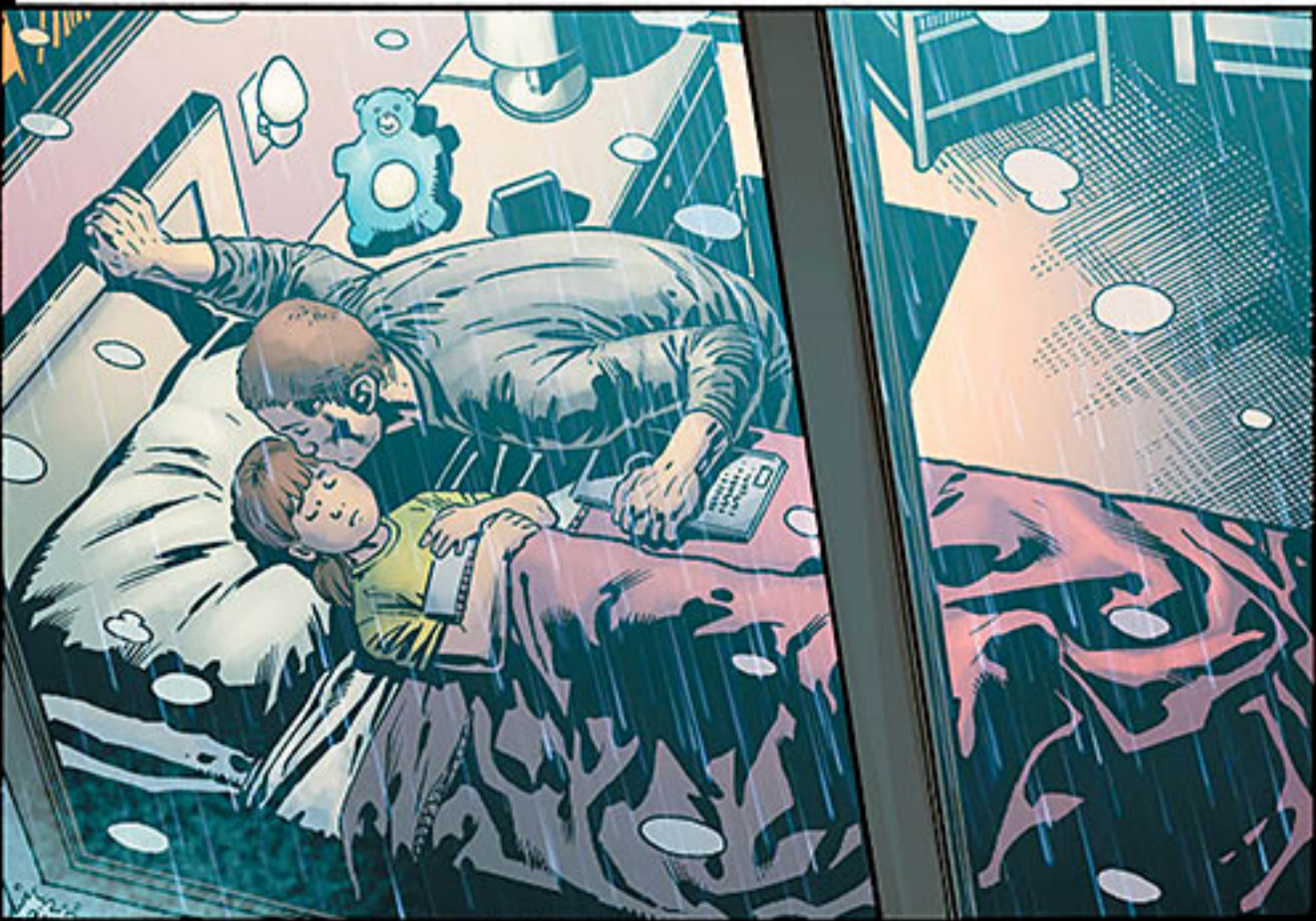
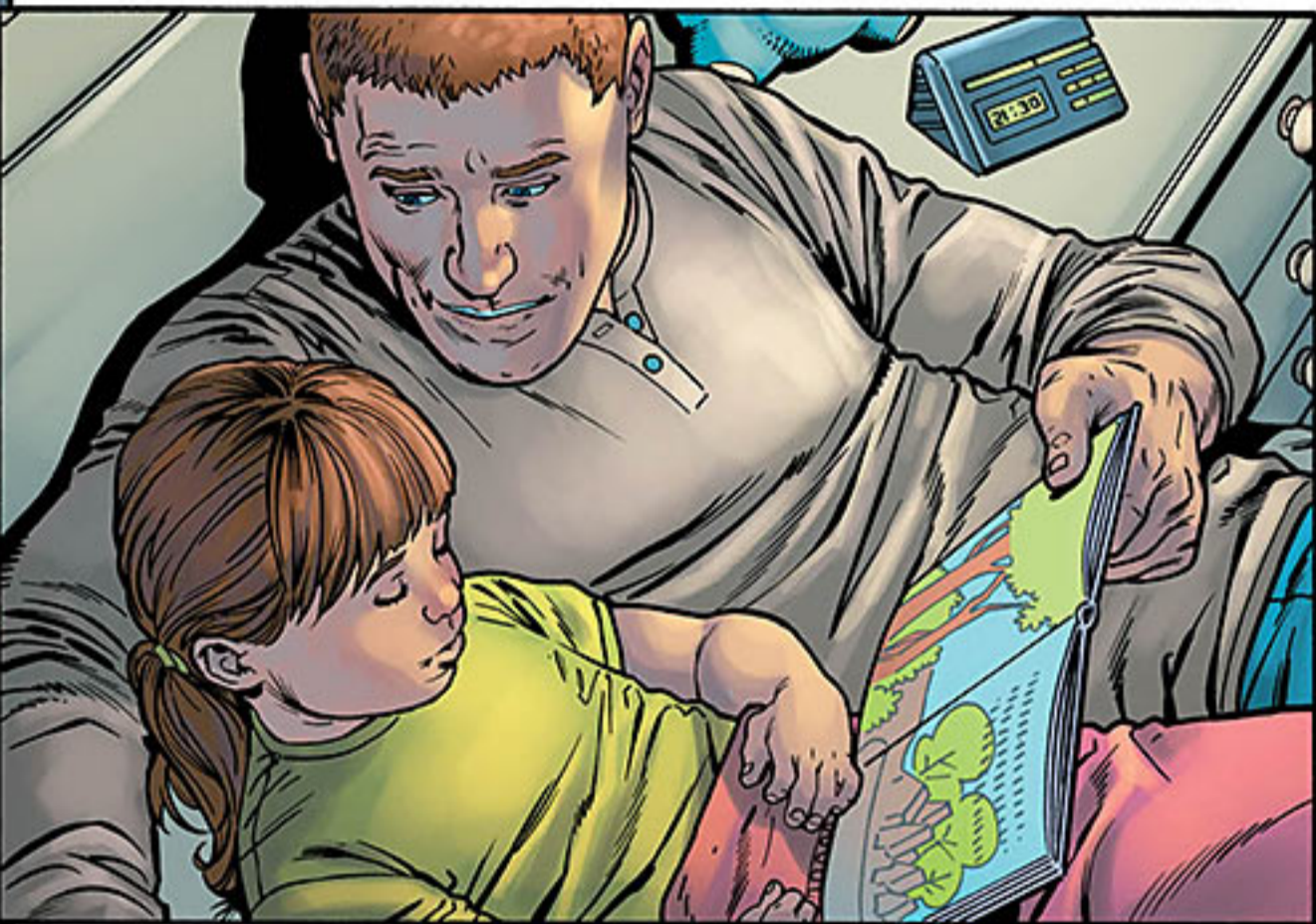
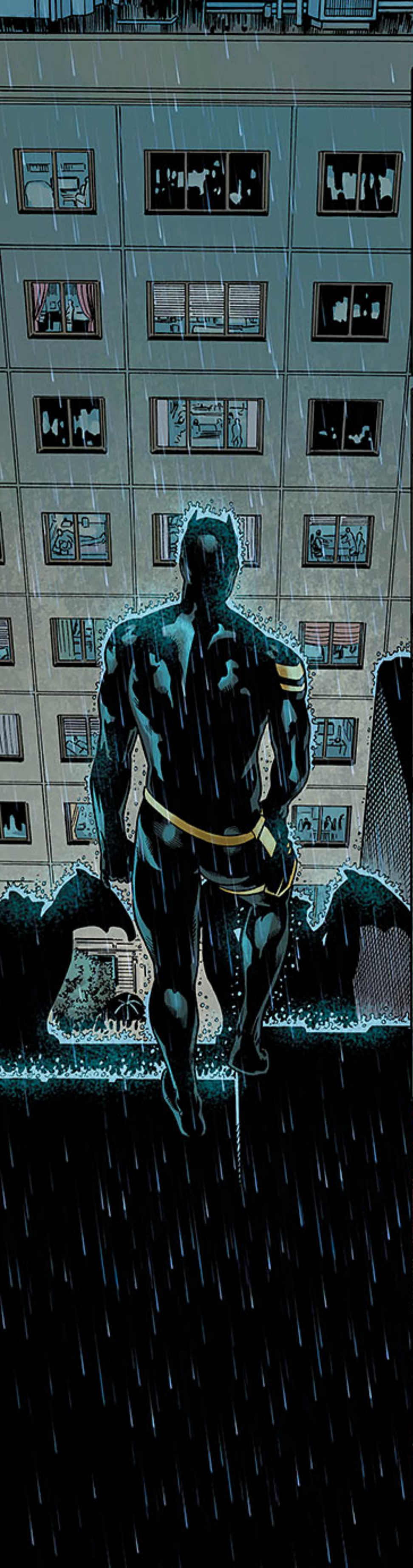
And all in the service of one simple thing...



*...to go
to sleep
justified.*

THE BRONZE AGE BLOOD OF HEROES

PETER J. TOMASI-Story & Words FERNANDO PASARIN-Pencils MATT RYAN-Inks
CHRIS SOTOMAYOR-Colors WES ABBOTT-Letterer ANDREW ROBINSON-Cover
REBECCA TAYLOR-Associate Editor TIMOTHY GREEN-Adult Coloring Book Variant
MARK DOYLE-Editor BATMAN created by BOB KANE with BILL FINGER





HEY, KIDDO, HOW YOU DOING?

HI, DAD. I'M GOOD. EVERYTHING OKAY?

YEAH, JUST WANTED TO SAY HELLO, CHECK IN, SEE WHAT'S WHAT.

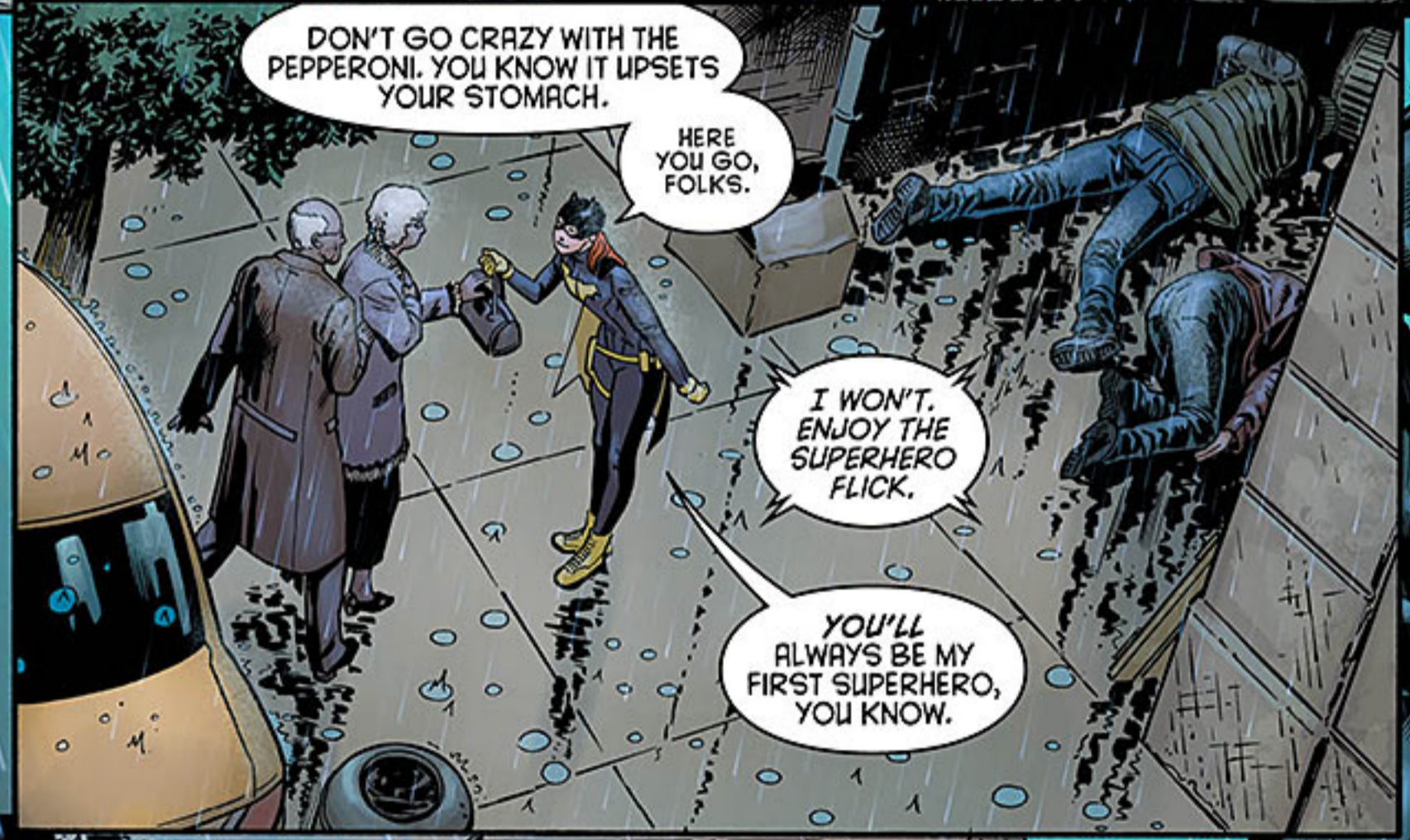
NOTHING MUCH, REALLY--AT A MOVIE WITH SOME FRIENDS--WAITING FOR THE SHOW TO START. YOU?

UM, WAITING FOR MY PIE AT NICK'S PIZZA, THEN HOME, WATCH THE GAME--



--AND STRAIGHT TO BED.

POOM

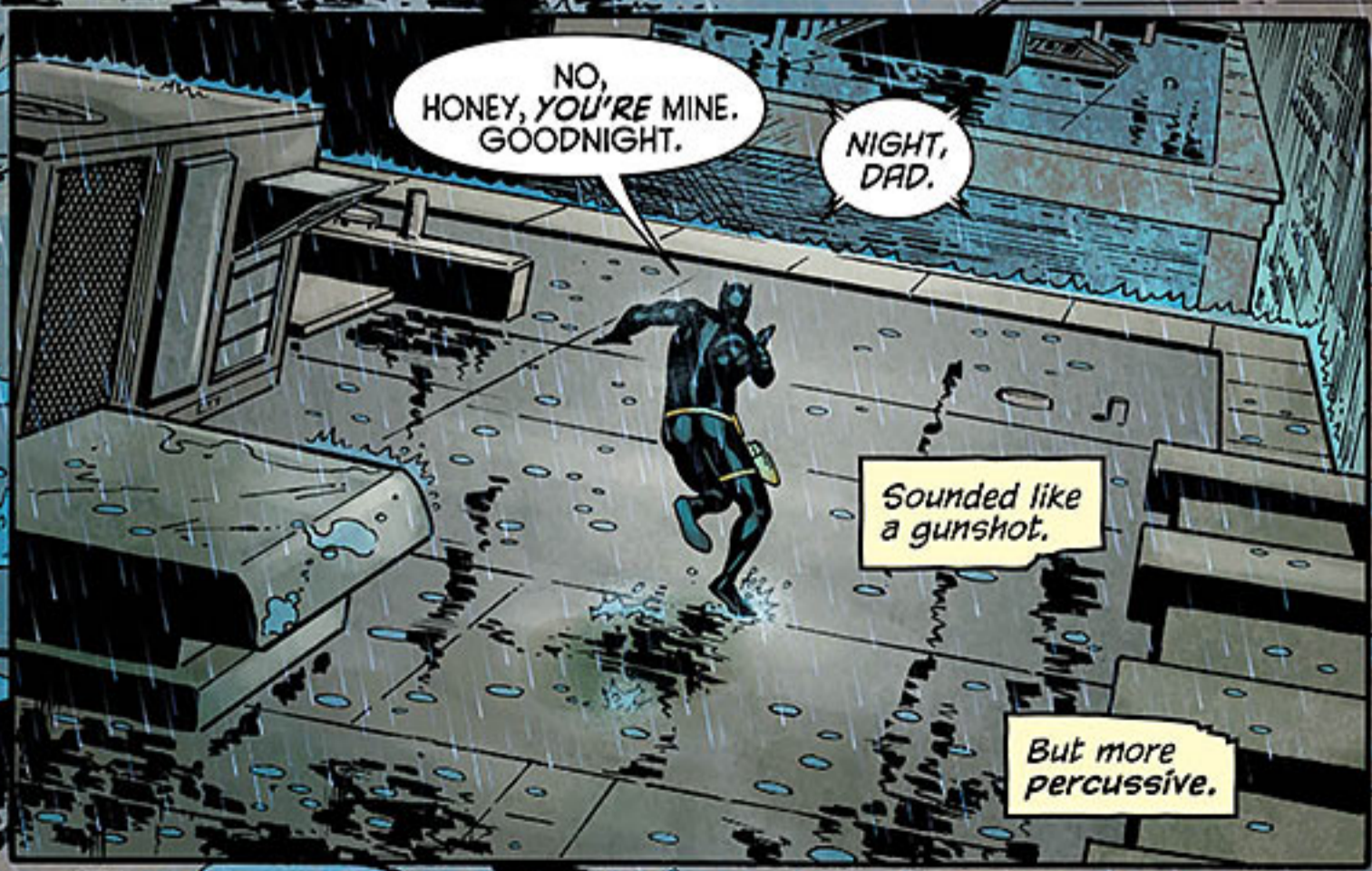


DON'T GO CRAZY WITH THE PEPPERONI. YOU KNOW IT UPSETS YOUR STOMACH.

HERE YOU GO, FOLKS.

I WON'T. ENJOY THE SUPERHERO FLICK.

YOU'LL ALWAYS BE MY FIRST SUPERHERO, YOU KNOW.



NO, HONEY, YOU'RE MINE. GOODNIGHT.

NIGHT, DAD.

Sounded like a gunshot.

But more percussive.



SLIP