

EVERYTHING I BELIEVED IS A LIE.

HUNTRESS, COME IN. DO YOU READ ME?

EVERYTHING I SET OUT TO MAKE RIGHT. WAS WRONG.

CANARY, DID WE LOSE HUNTRESS?

IN A MANNER OF SPEAKING.

I MEAN, I'D BE A BIT OUT OF IT TOO IF I JUST FOUND OUT MY MOM WAS GOTHAM'S MOST WANTED MOB BOSS.

I'VE GOT EYES IN THE SKY VERIFYING THAT NEW BIT OF INFO RIGHT NOW.

FACIAL RECOGNITION SHOWS SHE'S A ONE HUNDRED PERCENT MATCH FOR MARIA BERTINELLI, "DECEASED."

OH HANG ON, YOU GUYS DIDN'T KNOW THAT? MY BAD.

I'LL WORRY ABOUT HOW HUNTRESS WILL MURDER YOU LATER, "ORACLE."

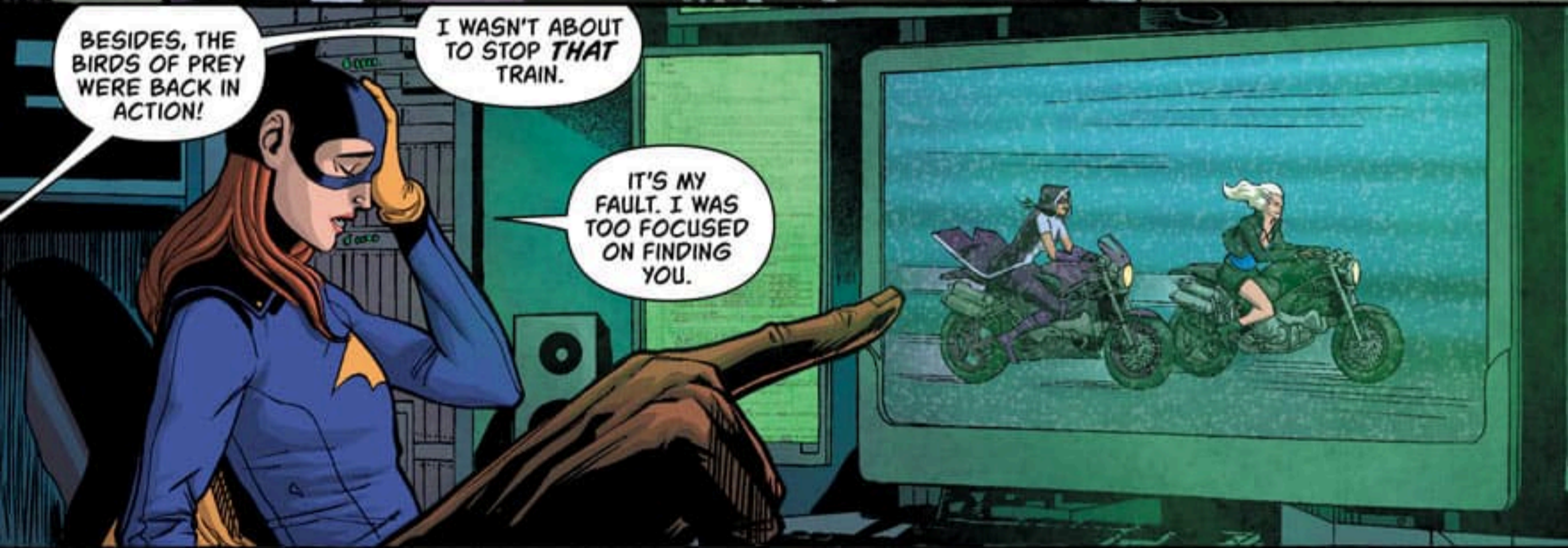
BUT FOR NOW, WHERE'S MY MOVING TARGET, BABS?

I'VE GOT FENICE AND SANTO ON FOOT, TWO BLOCKS NORTH.

GUESS THIS JUST BECAME A SOLO MISSION.

NO.

I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU, CANARY.



The Majestic Theater.

HASN'T BEEN MAJESTIC IN A LONG, LONG TIME.

GOTHAM HISTORY! YOU KNOW THAT'S WHERE BRUCE WAYNE'S PARENTS WERE KILL--

--YEAH, I'M AWARE, MR. KNOW-IT-ALL.

RAGE BEFORE BEAUTY.

HARRUMPH.

WATCH YOUR BACKS, THE SNAKES ARE AT THE DOOR!

THEY'RE UP HERE!

HUNTRESS, WAIT! WE'VE GOT COMPANY.

PLEASE TAKE YOUR SEATS. THE SHOW'S ABOUT TO BEGIN.

DIBS ON THE LOUDMOUTH.

SSSSHE'S ALL YOURS. I'M AFTER MY VIOLET VIXEN.

I HAVE TO GO. I CAN'T DO ANYTHING FROM HERE.

WHAT? WHY? YOU USED TO RUN THE SHOW FROM HERE ALL THE TIME.

NOT ANYMORE.

LOOK, YOU'RE IN THIS NOW, SO I HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO TRUST YOU. DON'T MAKE ME REGRET IT.

I GOT THIS. GOOD LUCK, BATGIRL.

AM I REALLY GONNA DO THIS...?



UNFF!

BATGIRL IS ON HER WAY. I'VE GOT YOUR BACK.

AT LEAST SOMEBODY DOES.

HEY, LOVE, WHERE'S YOUR FRIEND?

GREAT QUESTION...



HUNTRESS?!

I DIDN'T SEE HER LEAVE THE BUILDING...



WON'T GO DOWN WITHOUT A FIGHT, HUH?

MMMFPH!

SHE'S A FEISTY ONE. I LIKE FEISTY ONESSSS.

YARRGUH!



AH!

WHHIPP



DON'T GO ANYWHERE, MOM.

ch-klak



YAAAH!



AHH!

ORACLE, YOU GOT AN E.T.A. ON BATGIRL?

I CAN'T SEE HER IN STREET VIEW.

MOVE THAT PARTY INTO THE THEATER. THERE'RE EXITS IN THE BACK.

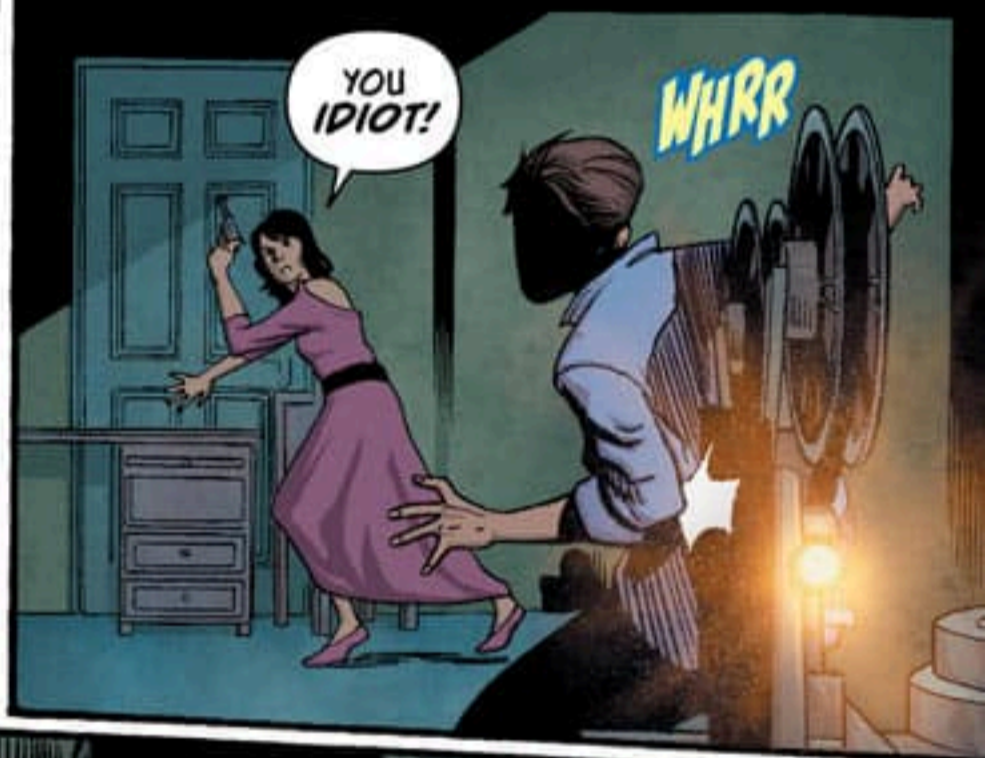


EXITS?
I'M ALL ABOUT
ENTRANCES.



FENICE AND
SANTO?

IN THE PROJECTION
BOOTH. THEY'RE NOT
GOING ANYWHERE.



YOU
IDIOT!

WHRR



SOUNDS
LIKE WE'RE
MISSING THE
MOVIE.

DIBS ON
THE AISLE
SEAT.



OH...
OH NO.

ORACLE...YOU
BETRAYED
US!