

**RAVENSWOOD HEIGHTS  
NEIGHBORHOOD. BLÜDHAVEN.**

HEY, DETECTIVE SVOBODA!  
YA SEE WE'VE GOT A NEW  
SUPERHERO IN TOWN? HOW  
LONG YA THINK IT'LL BE  
BEFORE GUYS LIKE HIM  
TAKE ALL OF OUR  
JOBS?

IT'LL BE AWHILE. SO  
FAR THIS NIGHTWING KID  
HASN'T EVEN MANAGED  
TO PROTECT  
BLÜDHAVEN...

...FROM  
A LITTLE  
GRAFFITI.







WE NEED TO TALK.

GHAH!



SORRY. OLD HABIT.

NO BIG DEAL. THE COFFEE WAS *ETHICALLY SOURCED CRAP* ANYWAY. EVERYBODY KNOWS THE BEST COFFEE IS *UNETHICAL*.

YOU KNOW YOU'RE CONTAMINATING MY CRIME SCENE, NIGHTWING?



DOES IT MATTER? YOU'VE ALREADY TAKEN YOUR PHOTOS, MADE YOUR NOTES AND DECIDED *SHAWN TSANG* IS YOUR SUSPECT.

THE VICTIM IS *ROBERT CHAPMAN*. BIG-TIME LAWYER.

RAN FOR *D.A.* ACCUSATIONS OF *CORRUPTION* AND TIES TO *ORGANIZED CRIME*...

...BUT NOTHING EVER STUCK.

MS. TSANG USED TO BE ONE OF THOSE SUPER-VILLAIN TYPES YOU GUYS HAVE UP IN GOTHAM. KNOWN AS *THE DEFAKER*.



SPECIALIZED IN *"EXTREME ACTIVISM," "SOCIAL JUSTICE"* AND SPRAY PAINT.

A PLUS B EQUALS "I TRY NOT TO OVERTHINK IT."



WHAT I THINK, DETECTIVE, IS THAT YOU WANT EVERYTHING TO BE BLACK AND WHITE. *SIMPLE. BAD GUYS AND GOOD GUYS.*

I KNOW IT'S EASIER THAT WAY. TRUST ME. BUT IF YOU LOOK HARDER...



...YOU'LL FIND THAT SOMETHING JUST ISN'T SITTING RIGHT.



I've only been in Blüdhaven a few days, and I've already managed to stumble my way into two murder cases and star in an ad campaign aimed at tourists.

I pick up the strangest hobbies.

This trip was supposed to be all about the "me" time.

But if I'm going to prove Shawn and Gorilla Grimm are innocent...

# BLÜDHAVEN

**PART THREE**

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NIGHTWING CREATED BY  
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...I'm going to have to make friends.

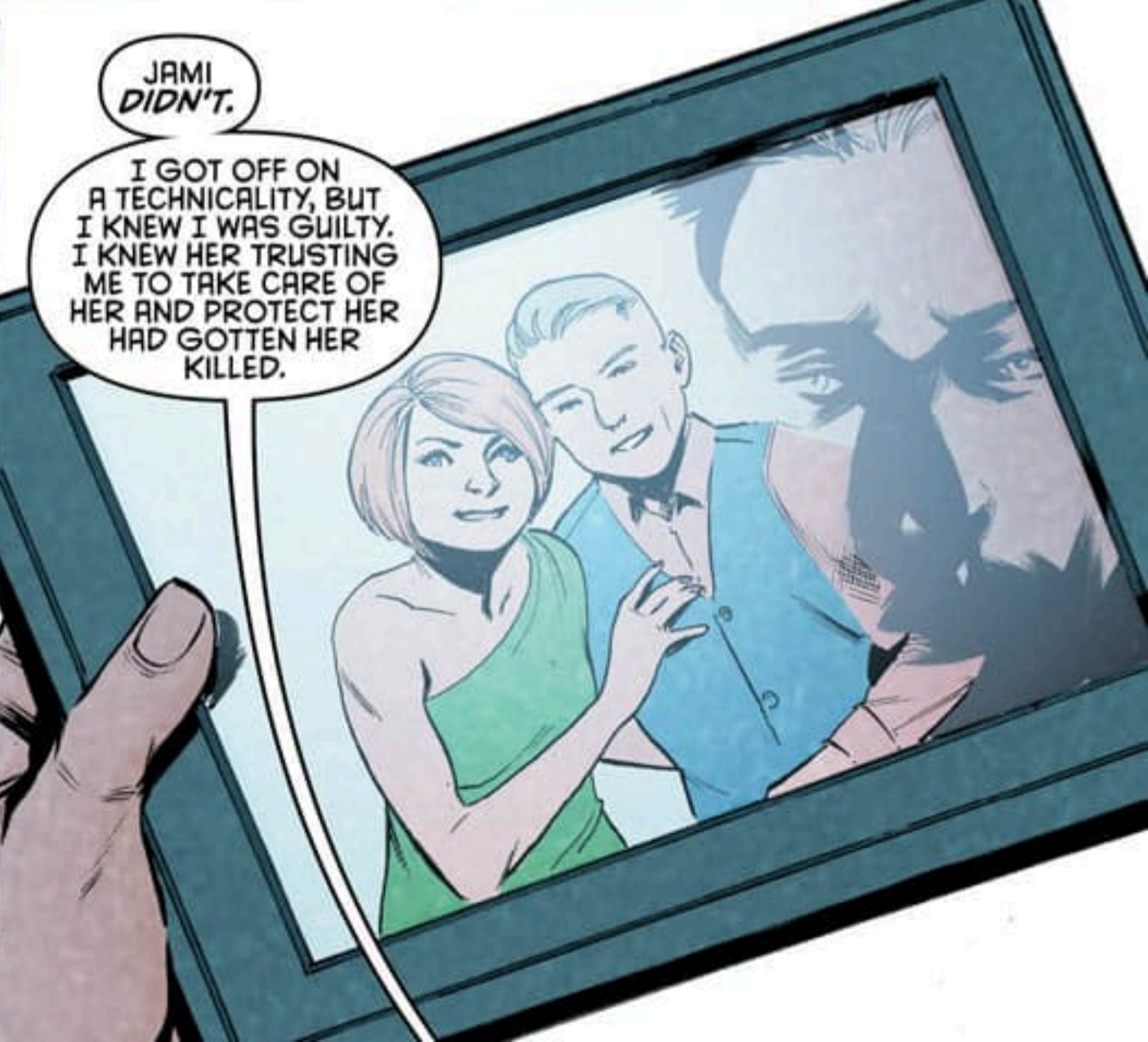
YEARS OF DETECTIVE TRAINING. ALSO, YOU'RE IN THE PHONE BOOK, MR. NICE.

NIGHTWING?!  
Uh...HI? HOW'D YOU KNOW WHERE I LIVE?

DID YOU WANT TO GO TO A BAR OR SOMETHING?

I'M IN TIGHTS AND A MASK.









I VOLUNTEER TO WORK AT THE HAVEN, WITH THE RUN-OFFS, BECAUSE HELPING THEM BE BETTER PEOPLE TELLS ME I'M A BETTER PERSON.

I'M NOT PRETENDING I KNOW WHAT BROUGHT YOU TO BLUDHAVEN, NIGHTWING.



I KNOW I ASKED YOU TO HELP THEM, BUT...

...I JUST WANT YOU TO ASK YOURSELF: ARE THEY INNOCENT?



OR DO YOU *NEED* THEM TO BE INNOCENT?

AS ROBIN, I WAS ALWAYS IN DANGER. SMALLER. *BRIGHTER COLORED*. SO I HAD TO LEARN HOW TO READ PEOPLE IN A WAY BATMAN DIDN'T.

I HAD TO KNOW HOW THEY FELT AND WHAT THEY MIGHT DO BASED ON LITTLE THINGS IN THEIR FACES AND IN THEIR MOVEMENTS.



TODAY, AS THE COPS TOOK HER AWAY, I SAW SHAWN'S FACE. THERE WASN'T ANY GUILT IN THAT LOOK. IN HER MOVEMENT.

THERE WAS JUST... *FAITH*.



I'LL DO EVERYTHING I CAN FOR SHAWN. I OWE HER AS MUCH AS I OWE YOU.

BUT, THE RUN-OFFS LEFT *GOthAM* TO AVOID YOU. AT BEST THEY'RE AFRAID OF YOU. AT WORST, THEY HATE YOUR GUTS.

I KNOW.



BUT I NEED THEM. I NEED WHAT THEY KNOW.

AND, RIGHT NOW, THEY NEED ME.

I CAN GIVE THEM SOMETHING MOST EVERYONE ELSE CAN'T.



"I TRUST THEM."

PUM