



ALL I WANTED WAS TO SAVE MY SON.

BRUCE DIED IN FRONT OF ME IN AN ALLEYWAY. SHOT BY A MAN I LATER BEAT TO DEATH.

MY NAME IS THOMAS WAYNE. THE BATMAN.


AQUAMAN AND WONDER WOMAN'S WAR WAS SPILLING ACROSS THE EARTH.



THEN CAME *THE FLASH*. A MAN WHO CLAIMED THE REALITY I LIVED IN WAS A LIE. AN ACCIDENT. ULTIMATELY CAUSED BY HIM. HE TRAVELED BACK IN TIME TO SAVE HIS MOTHER, HE SAID.

AND DOING SO CAUSED REVERBERATIONS THROUGHOUT THE LIVES OF THOSE CLOSEST TO HIM. BRUCE WASN'T SUPPOSED TO BE SHOT AND KILLED IN THAT ALLEY. *I* WAS.

THE FLASH GAVE ME *HOPE* FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE I LOST MY SON.



I PUT MY FAITH IN HIM TO CHANGE IT ALL TO THE WAY IT WAS *SUPPOSED* TO BE. SO THAT BRUCE WOULD *LIVE*...

...AND *I* WOULD *DIE*.

AS WOULD THIS NIGHTMARE OF A WORLD.

BUT SOMETHING  
PUT THE WORLD  
ON *LIFE SUPPORT*...  
AND THE NIGHTMARE  
DIDN'T STOP.

IF A PATIENT ON MY  
TABLE WAS TOO FAR  
GONE...IT WAS BEST TO  
LET THEM PASS...INSTEAD  
OF CONTINUING TO  
CUT AT THEM...

THE WAR  
CONTINUED...THE  
FIGHTS, THE FLOODS,  
AND THE DEATHS  
OF MILLIONS...

...I WAS A  
*FOOL* TO  
HOPE...

...TO THINK  
I COULD DO  
ANYTHING TO  
SAVE MY SON.

AND NOW...

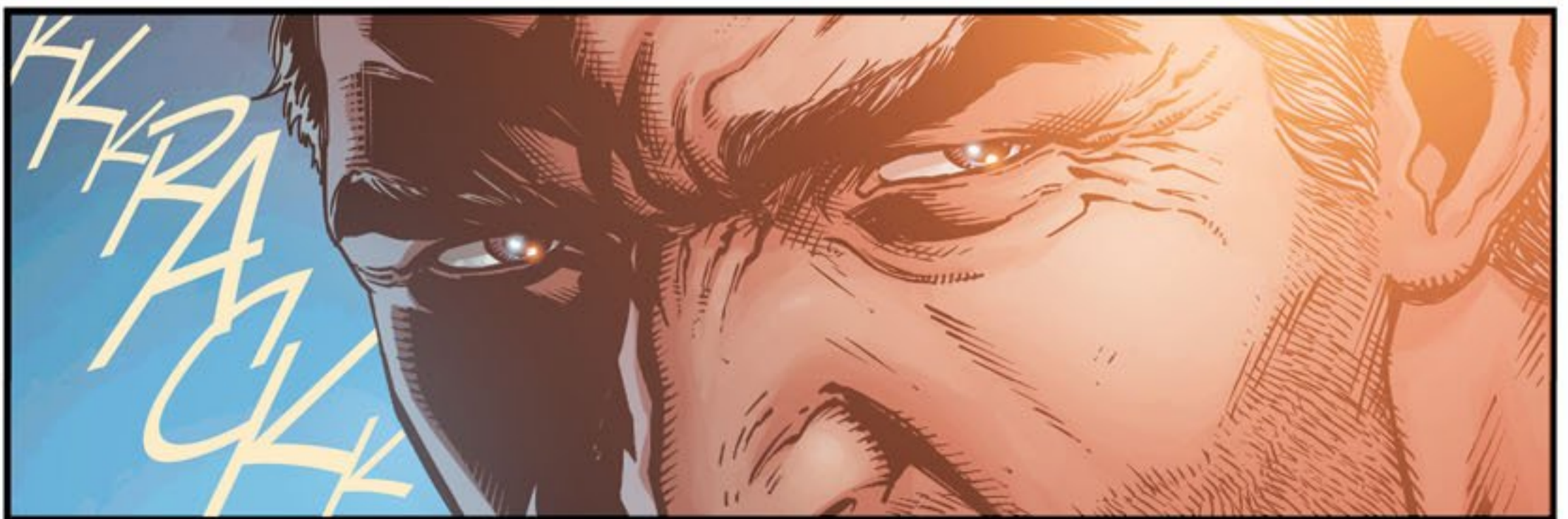



MY ENEMIES  
COME FOR ME.

WONDER WOMAN  
AND AQUAMAN  
FINALLY *AGREED* ON  
SOMETHING AND HAVE  
SENT THEIR SOLDIERS  
TO PUT ME DOWN.

THEY'RE GOING  
TO BE WELCOMED  
BY MORE THAN A  
KINDLY BUTLER.





A full-page comic book illustration showing the Flash and Batman in a dark, destroyed building. The Flash, in his red suit with a yellow lightning bolt on his chest, is surrounded by bright yellow lightning bolts. Batman, in his black and grey suit with a yellow bat symbol, stands to the right, looking at the Flash. In the background, a figure in a blue and white suit is seen running through the debris. The scene is filled with a sense of tension and mystery.

FLASH... THIS PLACE...

I'D KNOW IT ANYWHERE...

I'VE KNOWN IT EVER SINCE I FELL DOWN HERE AS A CHILD...

