

SUPERHEAVY

PART SEVEN

SCOTT SANDER WRITER GREG CAPULLO PENCILS

DANNY MIKI INKS FCO PLASCENCIA COLORS STEVE WAARS LETTERS

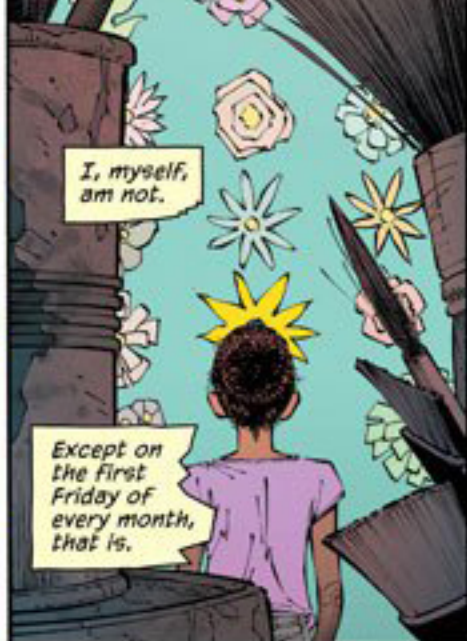
CAPULLO, MIKI, PLASCENCIA COVER ALEX ROSS HARLEY'S LITTLE BLACK BOOK BRADY COVER

REBECCA TAYLOR ASSOCIATE EDITOR MARK DOYLE EDITOR

BATMAN CREATED BY BOB KANE WITH BILL FINGER

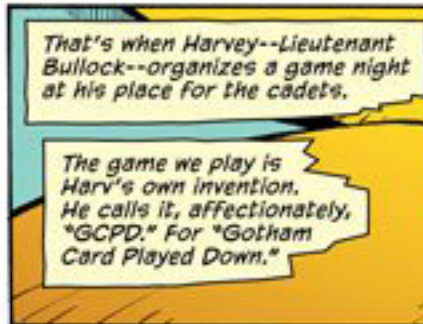


Are you a gambler?



I, myself, am not.

Except on the first Friday of every month, that is.



That's when Harvey--Lieutenant Bullock--organizes a game night at his place for the cadets.

The game we play is Harv's own invention. He calls it, affectionately, "GCPD." For "Gotham Card Played Down."

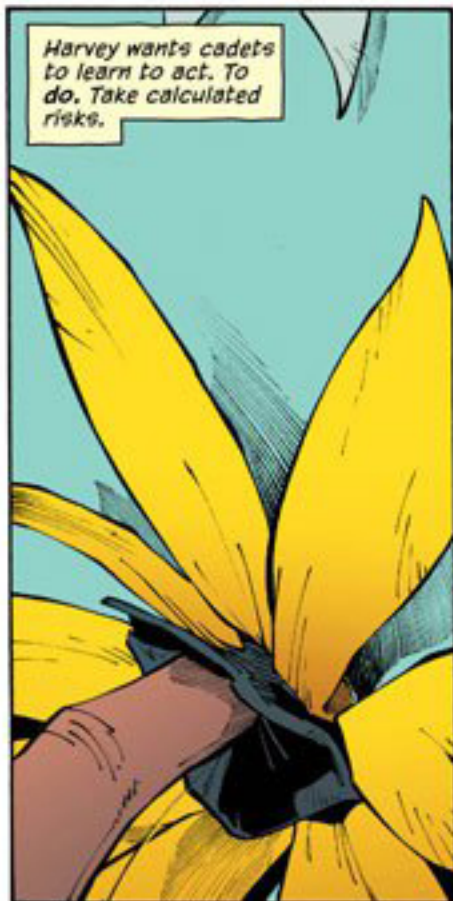
It's basically poker, but with one, small twist.

The whole game is meant to be played aggressively. Fast as you can go.



The trick to the game, though, is that there's this mystery card on the table the whole time.

The Gotham Card.



Harvey wants cadets to learn to act. To do. Take calculated risks.



It just sits there, face down, ominously.

Waiting to be revealed...

...and to
change the
game.

~Unk~
IT'S ME!
PLEASE...
STOP!

IT'S NO USE! BLOOM
PUT A TRANSMITTER INSIDE
THE SUIT! HE MUST HAVE DONE
IT BACK AT THE BALLROOM! THE
SUIT IS TRYING TO RESIST, BUT
IT'LL BE OVERRIDDEN IN
SECONDS... YOU
HAVE TO--

ROOKIE!
~Agh~ ROOKIE,
I'M YOUR
PARTNER! LET
ME GO!

YOU HEARD
HIM... LET
HIM GO.



Nice, out of
the frying pan,
and into the...

...blender?



OH NO.



WHUPP
WHUP
WHUPP



Wave to the camera
before you're
bat-salad.



Do not become
bat-salad.



Pray they used
a good roof
contractor...



Come on!
Hold! Hold!



TAKATAK



FUNG



->Sigh->
Thank you,
bat-gods.



Now. Pray
you land
somewhere
soft.

Bloom likes
flowers, right? I'll
bet those crates
are filled with soft,
soft flow--



KRASH



All right.
Enough.

This is it. Play
aggressive or
you're done.
Make your
move.



You're Batman. Do the cowl proud. Now.



What do you have to use? Stealth? No. The suit can see through it. Think!

The molecular contractor in your fingers...go for the shoulder grate. Make it contract over the missile tubes...



Time to play dirty. Gun at highest charge...

Sweep the leg.

You heard me.



Now, hope he uses missile targeting while he's immobile.

And just don't look. Don't look.

WHARR