

**SANTA PRISCA.  
PRIMARY MISSION OF  
THE ORDER OF ST. DUMAS.**

KNOW THAT WHAT HAPPENS NEXT IS YOUR CHOICE. YOU CAME TO THIS PLACE SEEKING DEATH?

CONSIDER IT *FOUND*.



I CAN'T GET A LOCK ON THIS "AZRAEL'S" CAPABILITIES. READINGS ARE THE DEFINITION OF *ABNORMAL*. MIGHT WANT TO CONSIDER *STANDING DOWN*.

NOT SURE THOSE INCOMING *HOLY ROLLERS* ARE GONNA GIVE US AN OPTION, RED ROBIN.

HEH. YOU DEAL WITH THE *HELP*, PRETTY BIRDS.

I'M GOING TO RIP AN *ANGEL* IN HALF.



**YOU! ANGEL OF DEATH!**  
YOU KNOW NOTHING OF THE WORD!

THIS IS *PEÑA DURO!* GOD GAVE UP ON THIS PLACE LONG AGO! WHEN PRISONERS BEGGED FOR MERCY, THEY DIDN'T PRAY TO THE ANGELS...



...THEY PRAYED TO **BANE!**



ARGH!

GOD DIDN'T GIVE UP ON THIS PLACE, YOU IGNORANT DESPOT.

HE NEVER CARED ABOUT IT AT ALL.



OH COME ON, FRIAR TUCK. I'M NOT A VAMPIRE. WAVING ONE OF THOSE ISN'T GOING TO SCARE ME OFF.

RED HOOD, DON'T FIRE!

SORRY, BUT YOUR NERD SKILLZ AREN'T GOING TO HELP US WIN THIS--



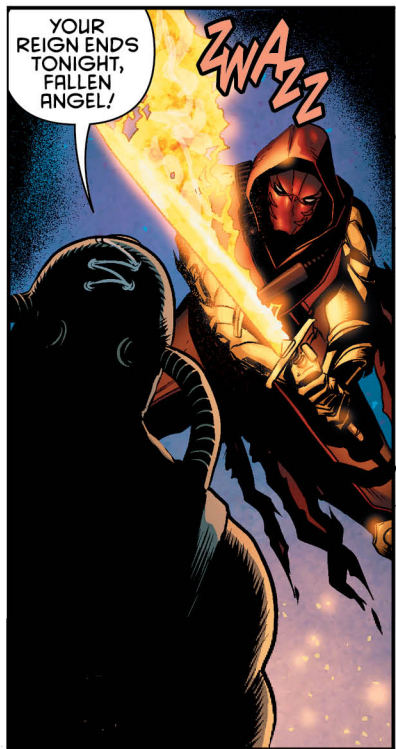
GAH!



ELECTROMAGNETIC DISARMAMENT.

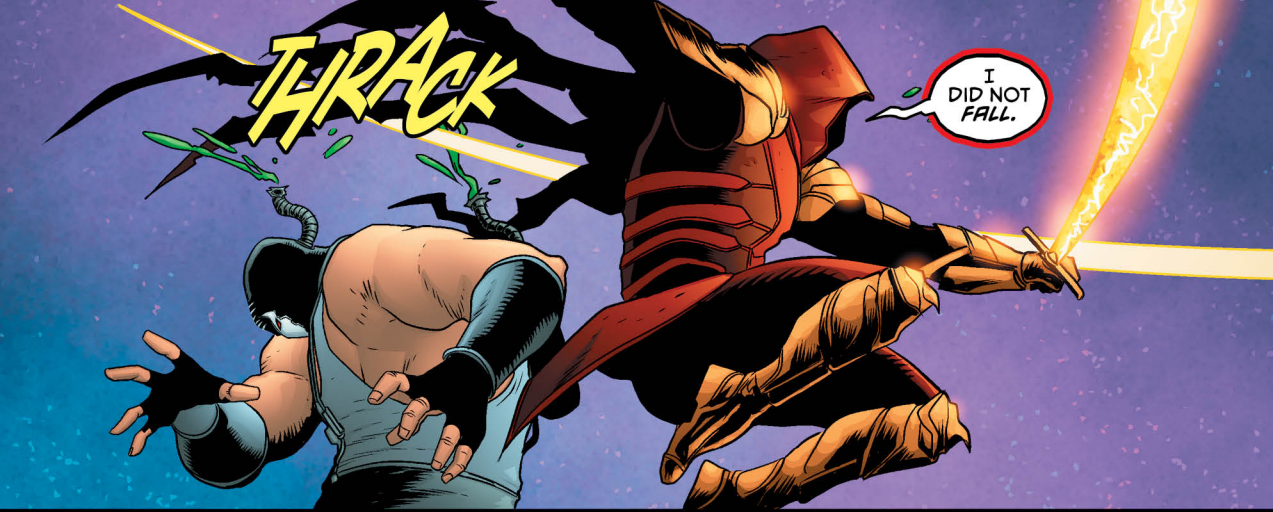
ANTI-DIAGNOSTIC COUNTER-MEASURES.

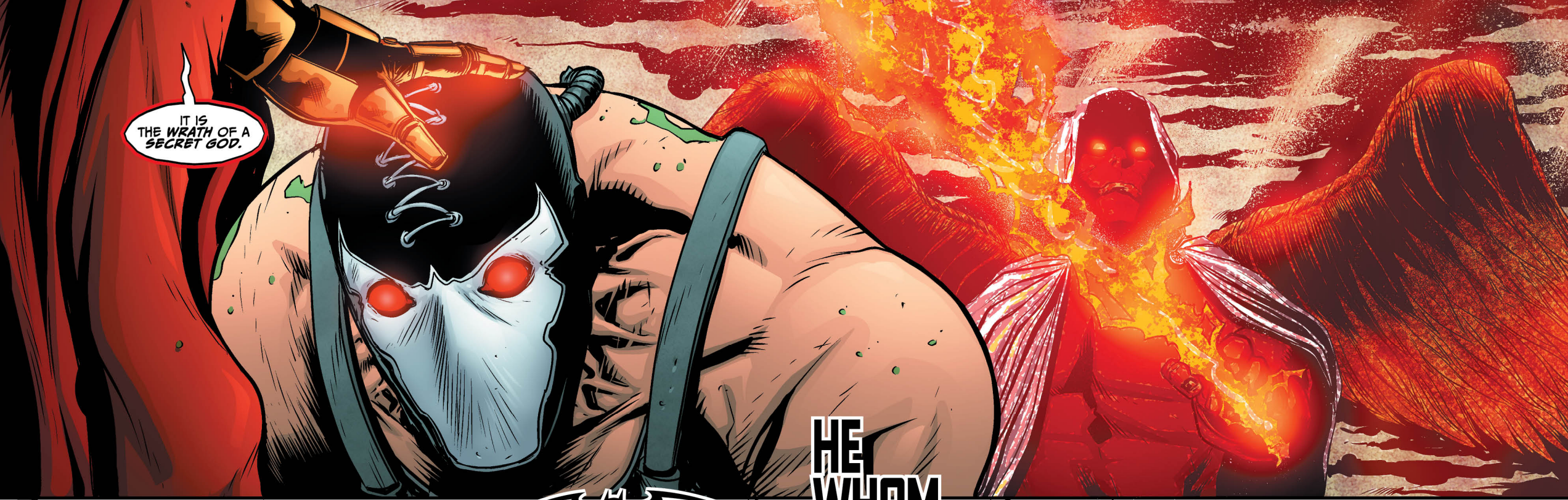
THEIR SIGILS AREN'T JUST ACCESSORIES, THEY'RE WEAPONS!



YOUR REIGN ENDS TONIGHT, FALLEN ANGEL!

ZWAZZ





IT IS THE WRATH OF A SECRET GOD.

# HE WHOM GOD HELPS

**JAMES TYNION IV & SCOTT SNYDER** Story  
**JACKSON LANZING & COLLIN KELLY** Script  
**ROGE ANTONIO & GERALDO BORGES** Art  
**ALLEN PASSALAUQA** Colors

## BATMAN & ROBIN ETERNAL

**MARILYN PATRIZIO** Letters  
**CARLO PAGULAYAN, JASON PAZ & DEAN WHITE** Cover  
**DAVE WIELGOSZ** Asst. Editor **CHRIS CONROY** Editor  
**MARK DOYLE** Group Editor

BATMAN created by **BOB KANE** with **BILL FINGER**



WHAT'S HAPPENING TO HIM?

BEST GUESS? I HAVE NO GUESS.

THEN LET'S HIT THE ANGEL NOW, WHILE HE'S DISTRACTED!

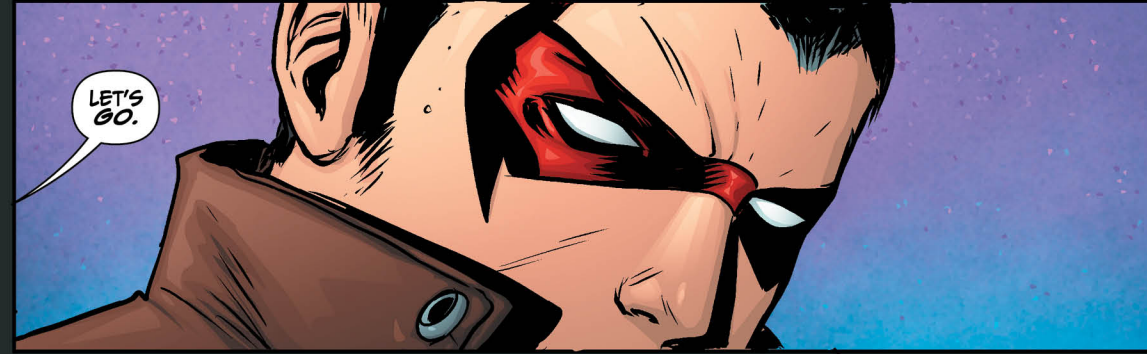
IT'S BANE THAT CAME FOR THE SCHOOLYARD BRAWL. WE CAME FOR INFORMATION.



PLUS, THERE'RE WAY TOO MANY OF THEM.

EXACTLY. MY KIND OF FIGHT!

RIGHT. THE KIND WHERE YOU DIE.



LET'S GO.



I...I SEE NOW.

I WAS SO WRONG.

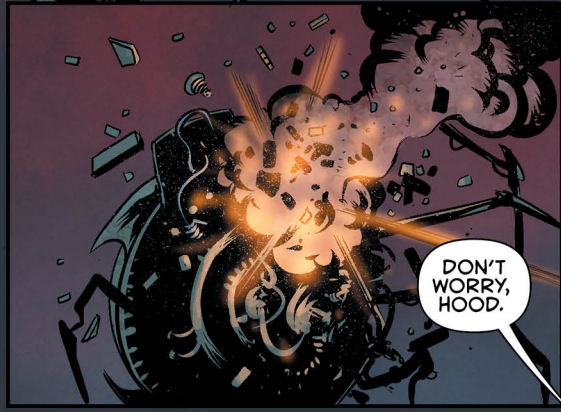


YOU SURE WE CAN'T GO BACK THERE AND DROP A FEW MONKS? IT'S BEEN LIKE A WEEK SINCE I PUT A BULLET IN A BAD GUY.

HOMICIDE TO THE POINT OF SUICIDE. NO *WONDER* YOU'RE EVERYONE'S LEAST FAVORITE ROBIN.

TRY TO KEEP YOUR MIND ON THE *MISSION*. MAINFRAME. ANSWERS. THEN WE *GHOST*.

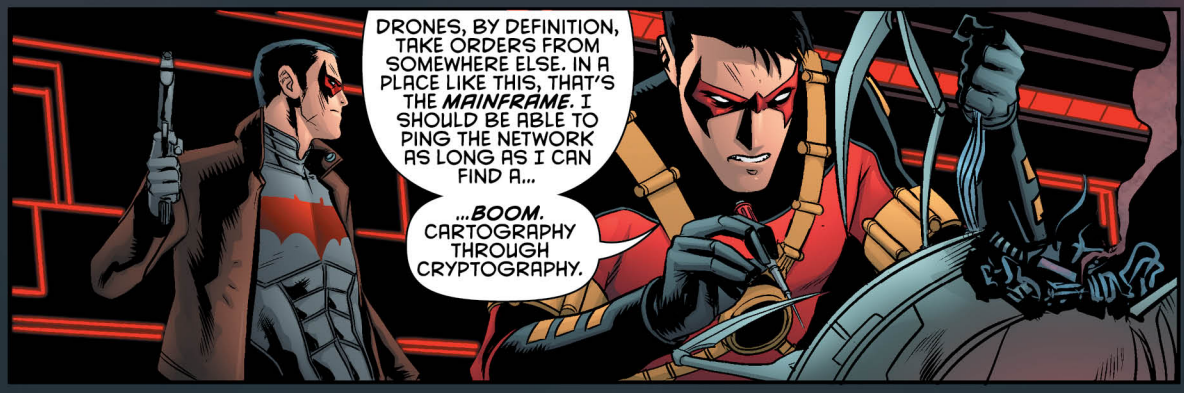
'CEPT I'M *LOST* AND NEITHER OF US HAS A *MAP*. THIS PLACE IS *HUGE*, I'M RUNNING OUT OF AMMO, AND I'M FRESH OUT OF BRIGHT IDEAS.



DON'T WORRY, HOOD.

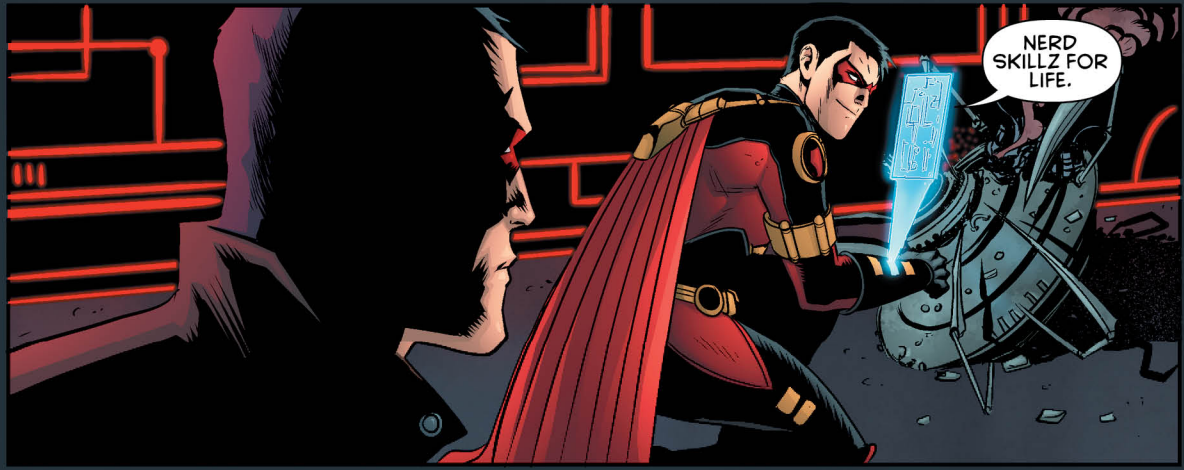


I'M *NEVER* OUT OF IDEAS.



DRONES, BY DEFINITION, TAKE ORDERS FROM SOMEWHERE ELSE. IN A PLACE LIKE THIS, THAT'S THE *MAINFRAME*. I SHOULD BE ABLE TO PING THE NETWORK AS LONG AS I CAN FIND A...

...*BOOM*. CARTOGRAPHY THROUGH CRYPTOGRAPHY.



NERD SKILLZ FOR LIFE.