

MEANWHILE, ON A MOVIE STUDIO BACKLOT IN THE HEART OF GOTHAM.



WAUGH

I'VE ALWAYS SAID CRIME IS A BUSINESS, AND EVERY BUSINESS NEEDS ITS BUSINESS CONVENTIONS.

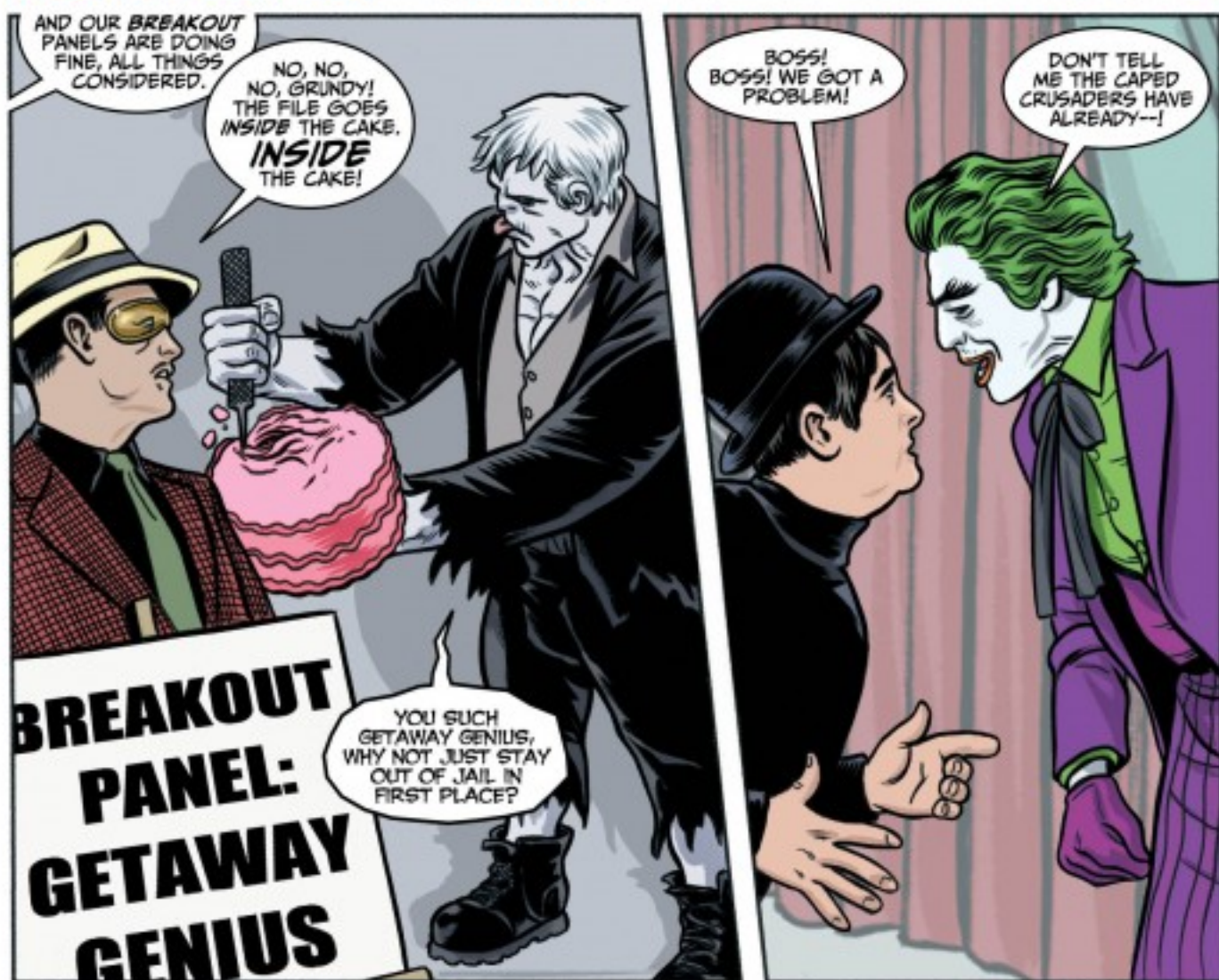
AND IT'S ALL TAX DEDUCTIBLE!

WAUGH
WAUGH
WAUGH



THE PURRRFECT VENUE.

WHAT BETTER PLACE TO HIDE ROBBERS, RASCALS, REPROBATES, AND RAPSCALLIONS BUT A MOVIE STUDIO?





NOT THEM, BOSS. IT'S KING COBRA.

HE CAME IN COSTUME LIKE YOUSE GUYS SAID NOT TO DO SO AS NOT TO DRAW ATTENTION.

WE CAN'T PULL HIS MASK OFF, NEITHER--



--NO MATTER HOW HARD WE TRY!

HEEHEE! FORGOT TO MENTION--I GAVE KING COBRA SPECIAL MASK PERMISSION.

LITTLE MISHAP WITH BAT-GLUE LAST TIME OUT.

HA HA HA!



THAT'S ALL FELINELY DIVINE, BUT WHAT ABOUT ATTENDANCE FIGURES? ARE WE AT LEAST BREAKING EVEN?

BETTER'N EXPECTED, BOSS. I GOT DA NUMBERS RIGHT HERE...



...WE GOT EVERY GOTHAM SUPER-CROOK HERE, FROM ATOMIC MANTO TO ZEBRA-MAN!

WHY, ATOM MASTER! IT'S BEEN AGES! HOW'S MRS. MASTER AND ALL THE LITTLE ATOMS?

AND SIGNALMAN! CUNNINGLY DISGUISED AS AN ACTUAL RAILROAD SIGNALMAN, I SEE!



WE ONLY GOTTS ONE MAJOR NO-SHOW--THE RIDDLER.

BAH! WE DIDN'T INVITE HIM! NOT AFTER LAST TIME!

HISSESSSS!

=WAUGH=

HIM AND HIS COCKAMAMIE RIDDLES!

=WAUGH=

OUGHTA BE A LAW..

**WHILE AT GOTHAM STATE PENITENTIARY,
THE PLOT THICKENS--**

"NO SOAP,
BOSS!"

I DONE LIKE YOU SAID.
I TALK TO PENGUIN, I
TALK TO CATWOMAN, I
EVEN TALK TO JOKER--
WHICH IS NO TREAT,
LET ME TELL YOU!

THEY ALL REFUSED--
AN' WIT EXTREME
PREJUDICE!--A LET
YOU ATTEND THEIR
LITTLE CONFAB.



THEY TELL
ME YOU MIGHT AS
WELL BE WORKING
FOR BATMAN,
YOU AND YOUR
RIDDLES.

I DO
NOT THINK
THEY LIKES
YOU NONE,
BOSS.



THEY
DARE

BLACKBALL

ME?



ME?!?

RIDDLE ME THIS--WHY IS
REVENGE LIKE A BOWL OF
ICE CREAM? BECAUSE IT'S
A DISH BEST SERVED
COLD!

I HAVE A
LITTLE DELIVERY
FOR YOU TO MAKE,
JIGSAW...



