

TO ME, MY TITANS!

ROBIN.

AH! BATGIRL! Unh, EXCELLENT SNEAKERY, BUT I WAS FULLY AWARE OF YOUR PRESENCE THE WHOLE TIME AND--

IS THAT WHY YOU'RE SO EMBARRASSED ABOUT YOUR LITTLE "RALLYING CALL" PRACTICE THERE, DAMIAN?

I--NO--WHY ARE YOU FOLLOWING ME, GIRL-BAT?

I WAS WORRIED ABOUT YOU. HAVEN'T SEEN YOU SINCE TIM'S FUNERAL AND--

DRAKE WAS A SOLDIER. HE ACCEPTED THE RISKS, AND DIED HONORABLY.

OKAY. AND NIGHTWING?

USUALLY HE'S MORE...OPEN ABOUT HIS FEELINGS, BUT I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM.

OH? WELL THAT LOGIC FOLLOWS. YOU SEE, HE WAS UNDER THE IMPRESSION THAT YOU DIDN'T WANT TO HEAR FROM HIM AFTER A PARTICULAR ENCOUNTER IN NORWAY.*

*SEE NIGHTWING #3 --TAY

IN FACT, AS DICK DESCRIBES IT, YOU BASICALLY TOLD HIM TO GO TO HELL.

FORTUNATELY FOR THIS FAMILY...



BLÜDHAVEN.

...HE DIDN'T GO QUITE THAT FAR SOUTH."

"BLÜDHAVEN? MORE LIKE FUN-HAVEN!"

NO. I SWEAR TO YOU, THAT'S WHAT IT SAYS.

THERE'S ANOTHER ONE THAT SAYS SOMETHING LIKE "A SCARY NAME FOR A GREAT PLACE TO VISIT!"



YEAH, I'M SERIOUS. DID YA EVER THINK YOU'D LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO SEE THE BLÜD BEING SOLD AS "FAMILY FRIENDLY?"

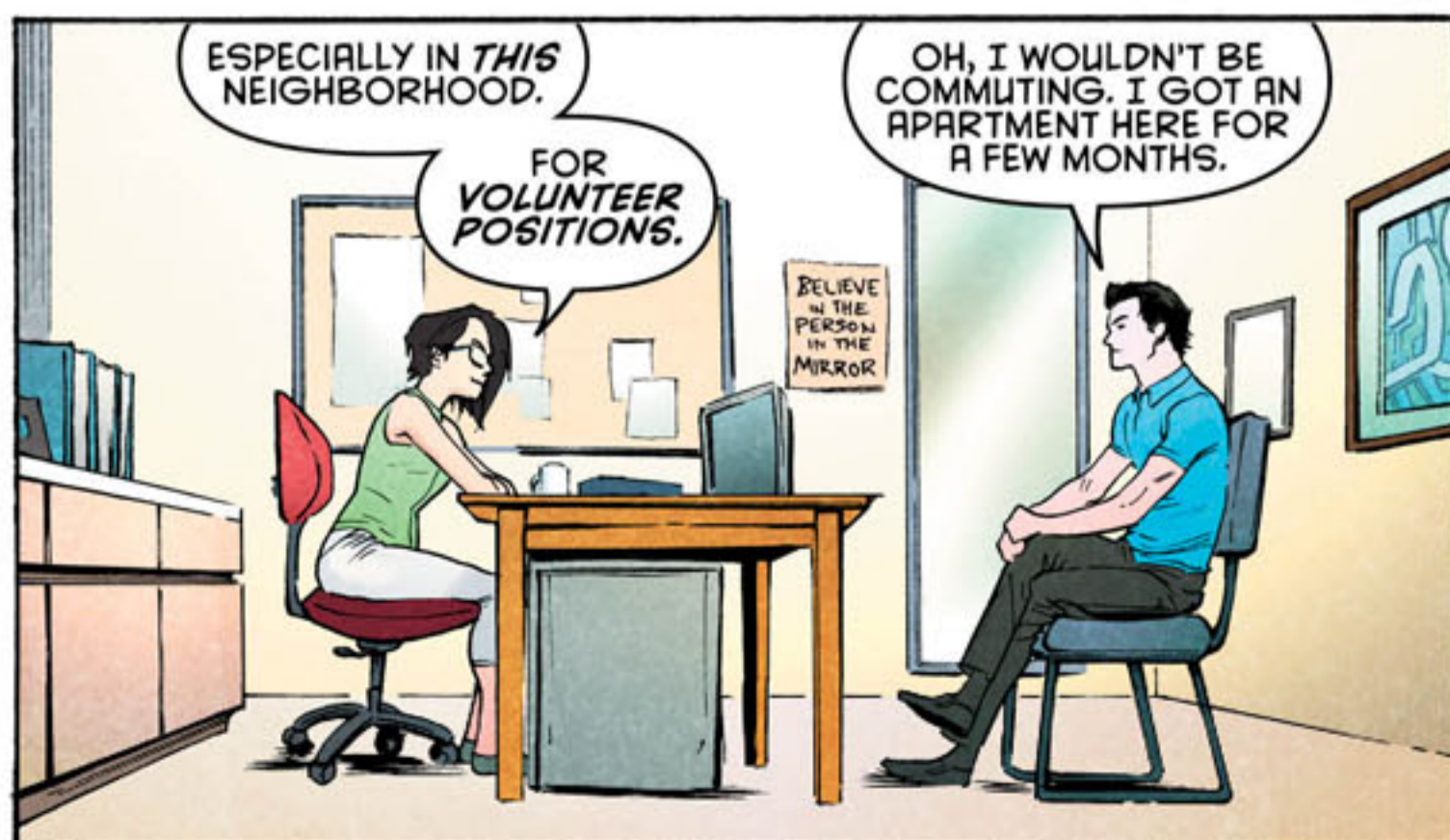
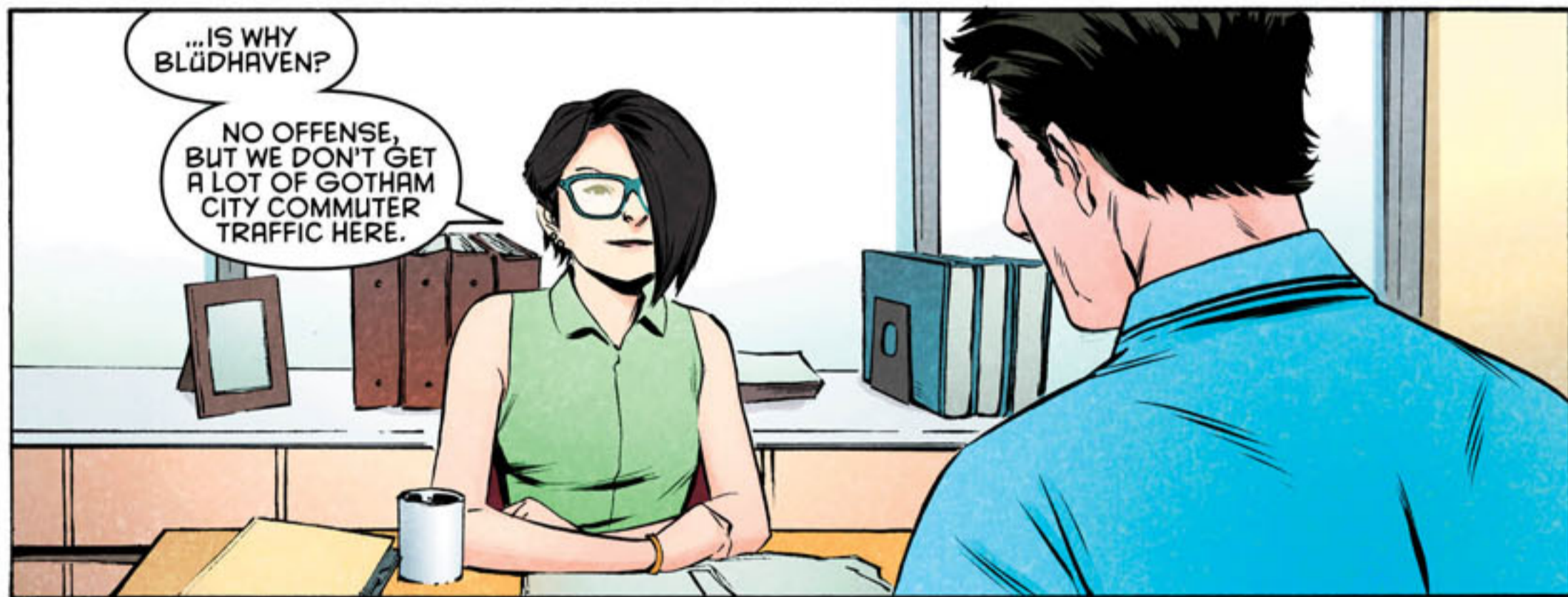


Enh, IT'S NOT LIKE IT'S BEEN BAD FOR BUSINESS. COPS ARE SO BUSY MAKING SURE THE BOARDWALK IS SAFE FOR TOURISTS THAT THEY'VE TURNED A BLIND EYE TO OUR "MORE TRADITIONAL" BUSINESSES.

BZZT BZZT









I WANT TO TRUST PEOPLE AGAIN.



GIVING PEOPLE THE BENEFIT OF THE DOUBT, LISTENING TO MY INSTINCTS, FINDING THE LIGHT IN THE DARKNESS... THAT WAS THE *DICK GRAYSON WAY*.



THEN I MET *RAPTOR*. HIS MORALITY WAS OUTSIDE OF THE BLACK AND WHITE I'D GROWN UP WITH. HE BROKE THE LAW BUT HE TOOK FROM THE RICH AND HE GAVE TO THE POOR.

WE HAD A LOT IN COMMON. IMPULSIVE. CAREFREE. LIVING FOR THE MOMENT.

HE WAS MORE LIKE ME THAN *BATMAN* EVER WAS.



BARBARA WARNED ME. BRUCE WARNED ME. THAT HE OPERATED IN A GRAY AREA.

I DECIDED IT WAS A SHADE I COULD LIVE WITH.

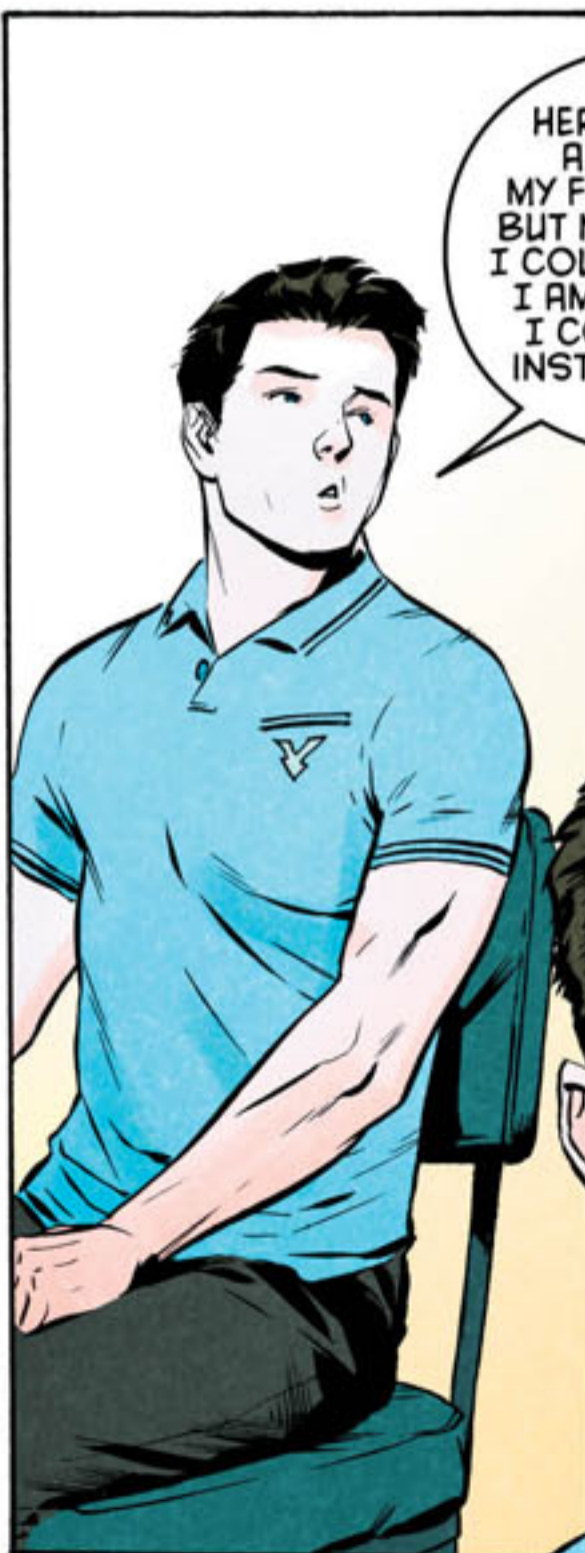


AND THEN *RAPTOR* GOT PEOPLE KILLED. *ME TRUSTING HIM* GOT PEOPLE KILLED.

SO I STARTED QUESTIONING MYSELF. MY JUDGMENT. MY BELIEFS.



I DECIDED BARBARA WAS RIGHT. I HAD GONE UNDERCOVER RIGHT AWAY. I HAD PLAYED SPY AGAIN. I HADN'T FOCUSED ON JUST BEING *DICK GRAYSON* AFTER I GOT MY SECRET IDENTITY BACK.



SO I CAME HERE, TO BLÜDHAVEN, A PLACE CLOSE TO MY FAMILY AND FRIENDS, BUT NOT *TOO* CLOSE, SO I COULD FIGURE OUT WHO I AM WITHOUT THEM. SO I COULD LISTEN TO MY INSTINCTS. SO I COULD FIND THE LIGHT.

IF I CAN REGAIN MY TRUST IN *MYSELF*, THEN...THEN I'LL BE ABLE TO TRUST *OTHER PEOPLE* AGAIN.



That's what I wanted to tell her.