

SATURDAY.

ONCE AGAIN, MY EGGS BENEDICT GO TO WASTE, MASTER BRUCE.



**SFX**

**RRRH!**

# BURNING THE DAYS

Part 2 of 2

PETER J. TOMASI - STORY & WORDS  
 IG GUARA - PENCILS (PP. 1-10, 21-30)  
 VIKTOR BOGDANOVIC - PENCILS (PP. 11-20)  
 JULIO FERREIRA - INKS (PP. 1-10, 21-30)  
 RICHARD FRIEND - INKS (PP. 11-20)  
 ANDREW DALHOUSE - COLOR (PP. 1-10, 21-30)  
 JOHN RAUCH - COLOR (PP. 11-20)  
 DERON BENNETT - LETTERS  
 HOWARD PORTER & HI-FI - COVER  
 BRITTANY HOLZHEER - ASSISTANT EDITOR  
 ALEX ANTONIO - EDITOR  
 BATMAN CREATED BY BOB KANE WITH BILL FINGER



WAYNE COURTHOUSE, THAT'S WHERE HE WAS HEADED WHEN WE SPOKE LAST NIGHT, TIM.

I JUST WENT THROUGH THE WHOLE PLACE, BARBARA, AND THERE'S NO SIGN OF HIM OTHER THAN A COUPLE OF BROKEN WALLS.



**GRAHH!**

**KRAKK**



WHERE THE HELL ARE YOU, EH?

MUST HAVE BIG SATURDAY NIGHT PLANS.



SUNDAY.

HOT STEEL CUT OATMEAL WITH CINNAMON RENDERED COLD AND WORTHLESS.

MASTER TIM CAN'T FIND YOU, SO EITHER THE JOKER IS BACK FROM THE DEAD OR YOU'VE MET ANOTHER ROCKETTE.

KRAK

...123...124...

GIVE HIM WATER.

...125...126...

I'M TRYING TO LOOK INTO IT, ALFRED, BUT RIGHT NOW I'M KINDA BUSY WITH PROTECTING BLÜDHAVEN FROM ALL OF GOTHAM'S CASTOFFS.

UHNN

SUNDAY'S DOWN!

LET'S SEE WHAT MONDAY HAS TO OFFER.

CRAP.



MONDAY.

IT'S NOT EVEN BEEN SEVENTY-TWO HOURS, LUCIUS--THE BOYS ARE ON THE CASE AND I'M SPENDING THE DAY DOWN IN THE CAVE TRYING TO FIND EVEN THE HINT OF A SIGNAL.

YES, WELL, THIS IS THE POSSIBILITY WE LIVE WITH EVERY NIGHT. WE HAVE PROTOCOLS IN PLACE SHOULD IT BECOME SERIOUS.

SEVENTY-TWO HOURS CAN GO BY IN A FLASH--OR IT CAN TAKE AN ETERNITY.

BUT EVERY MOMENT IN TIME IS THERE TO BE RELISHED, BATMAN.

HE HASN'T BEEN SIGHTED SINCE FRIDAY, A.K. MAYBE HE'S DEAD.

IMPOSSIBLE.

I'M FLYING SOUTH TO CHECK ON THE MILITIA'S PREPARATION, DEATHSTROKE. LET ME KNOW THE MOMENT YOU HAVE A SIGHTING.

MONDAY ROTS. TUESDAY, KEEP HIM BUSY WHILE I RUN TO CASH IN ON THE INSURANCE POLICY I INVESTED IN NINE MONTHS AGO.

YES, BARBARA, I'M ON MY WAY TO THE FUNDRAISER NOW. I WAS JUST...

...WAITING FOR A FRIEND WHO ISN'T COMING.



CENTRAL AMERICA.



THE REMOTE MOUNTAINS OF VALLE DE LAS GUERRAS.



DEATHSTROKE  
SOUNDED URGENT.  
THE KNIGHT'S  
VISIT COULD MEAN  
WE'RE READY TO  
ROLL.

GOOD, THE MEN  
ARE ITCHING TO  
START USING ALL  
THE HARDWARE  
HE DESIGNED.



REMEMBER,  
YOU'RE SITTING  
IN BACK ON THE  
WAY TO THE  
COMPOUND.

THE KNIGHT  
ALWAYS SITS  
IN FRON--







HEY!

WAIT UP!



VRRRR!



AS YOU CAN SEE, WE'VE ADAPTED THE VEHICLE TECHNOLOGY TO YOUR SPECIFICATIONS IN A NUMBER OF WAYS, GIVING US COVERAGE IN THE AIR AND ON THE GROUND.

SKREEECH



PLUS, THE WEAPONRY YOU PASSED OVER TO US THESE PAST FEW MONTHS HAS RAISED THE BAR FOR EXACTLY WHAT KIND OF HAND-TO-HAND DAMAGE WE CAN DELIVER.