



CHRISTMAS EVE IN GOTHAM. A FRAGILE PEACE SEEMS TO BLANKET THE CITY. EVEN AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS, THE MOOD IS TRANQUIL. AT THIS HALLOWED SEASON, WOULD MAYHEM AND MADNESS DARE CREEP IN? A CERTAIN GAUDILY DRESSED FIGURE SEEMS READY TO MAKE GOOD ON THAT THREAT!

FOR TWO THOUSAND YEARS, MYSTICS HAVE EXPERIENCED THE MANY MYSTERIES SURROUNDING CHRISTMAS...

LIP ON THE ROOFTOP, BREAKING IN! DOWN THROUGH THE AIR VENT WITH HARLEY..

...GUMMIN!

BUT PERHAPS NONE SO PERPLEXING AS THIS!

NOT SO

the Silent Night of the HARLEYQUINN

SCRIPT PAUL DINI
PENCILS, INKS & COLORS NEAL ADAMS
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C'MON, BATS! WHAT'D YOU EXPECT ME TO DO, DANCE IN THE FRONT DOOR? NOT WITH MY REP!

BESIDES, YOU CHECKED MY SACK! ALL I CAME BEARING WAS CANDY AND COOKIES!

AND THAT THING.

WHAT IS IT?

A HOLIDAY "PUDDIN'" IN CASE I RAN INTO MY EX.



BOOOO



LOOK, ONE ITSY-BITSY BOMB ASIDE, I REALLY DID WANT TO SQUARE MYSELF WITH GORDO AND THE COPS. WHAT BETTER TIME TO MAKE AMENDS THAN CHRISTMAS?

I'VE CHANGED A LOT, Y'KNOW! PEOPLE LOOK UP TO ME NOW AS A **ROLE MODEL**. A **PERSONIFICATION OF GOOD WILL AND HAPPINESS!**

I DOUBT YOU'LL PUT SANTA CLAUS OUT OF BUSINESS. RIGHT NOW, I'M GOING TO FINISH MY PATROL AND DROP YOU AT THE CITY LIMITS.



IT'S A ZILLION MILES TO CONEY ISLAND! AND IT'S NIGHT! AND IT'S SNOWING!

IT'S EITHER THE CITY LIMITS OR ARKHAM.



YOU WIN, BAT-GRINCH!

AT LEAST LET'S HAVE SOME CHRISTMAS MUSIC BEFORE YOU PLUMP ME.

IT'S NOT THAT KIND OF RADIO.



