

THEN.



SNNRT
SNNRT



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AHHH.
TOMBO!
YOU'RE SO
LOUD!



THAT'S IT! I'M
SLEEPING IN THE
TREE! I DON'T
CARE WHAT
MOM AND
DAD--



--SAY?

LOOK, MARY,
I UNDERSTAND
WHAT THESE PEOPLE
MEAN TO YOU, BUT IT'S
RISKY ENOUGH TO
HAVE YOU IN THE
PUBLIC EYE.

JOHN,
IT'S A
CIRCUS.

STILL,
WHAT IF THE
AUTHORITIES LINK
YOU TWO TOGETHER?
DICK NEEDS BOTH
HIS PARENTS.



I KNOW.
BUT, HE
THINKS
HE OWES
ME.



THAT KIND OF HONOR
IS VERY IMPORTANT
TO MY PEOPLE. IT'D
BE INSULTING TO
TURN HIM AWAY.

BUT YOU'RE
RIGHT. I'LL TELL
HIM TO KEEP HIS
DISTANCE. AT
LEAST FOR
NOW.



HE'S ALWAYS BEEN GOOD AT STAYING OUT OF SIGHT.

YOU-- YOU DON'T LIKE HIM DO YOU?



I KNOW HE CAN BE-- INTENSE.

YEAH, WELL, THERE'S THAT. MOSTLY HE MAKES ME-- UNCOMFORTABLE.



IT'S THOSE EYES OF HIS. THEY'RE UNNERVING. GOLDEN AND PIERCING...



...LIKE SOME KIND OF BIRD OF PREY.

NOW.

*A faded memory.
Almost forgotten.
Lurking in the hazy
space between a
dream and reality.*

*He was always
there. Always
watching.*

*And now
Raptor has
Bruce Wayne.
My mentor.*

*I'm tempted to call
in every super-friend
I have: The Titans,
Spyral, Batgirl.*

*But if I've learned
anything from working
with Raptor, it's that he
is unpredictable, except
when it comes to his
warped sense of honor.*

*And by making sure
I saw the photo of him
and my mom, Raptor
was telling me that
this is invite only.*

*If I want Bruce
to have a chance
of surviving, I
have to come
alone...*

BIENVENUE AU
CIRQUE ROMANES
DE PARIS

*This is
personal.*

This is
about
family.

HNNH.


BRUCE
WAYNE.

LOOKING
FOR THE LASER-
CUTTING TOOL
YOU KEPT IN YOUR
WATCH? I FOUND
THAT.

OR MAYBE
THE *BATARANG*
STUFFED IN YOUR
SOCK? GOT
THAT, TOO.

SEE,
I'M PRETTY
FAMILIAR
WITH
"UTILITY."

WHRR-
TIK-
TAK



RAPTOR, YOU HELPED NIGHTWING BRING DOWN THE PARLIAMENT OF OWLS. YOU'VE DONE SOME GOOD. IT'S NOT TOO LATE. WE CAN STILL SETTLE THIS.

YOU CAN CALL HIM *DICK*. I KNOW HIS NAME. I KNOW YOURS. I'VE WATCHED YOU FOR YEARS. I KNOW ALL THE THINGS.

BESIDES, IT'S ALREADY SETTLED, BRUCE.

YOU TOOK DICK GRAYSON FROM HIS HOME. FROM HIS PEOPLE.

YOU RAISED HIM IN YOUR WORLD OF PRIVILEGE. YOU INDOCTRINATED HIM IN YOUR VERSION OF JUSTICE.

YOU TURNED HIM INTO A *WEAPON* FOR THE RICH IN YOUR WAR AGAINST THE POOR AND DESPERATE.

YOU RUINED DICK GRAYSON, "BATMAN"! AND FOR THAT YOU'RE GOING TO FACE *REAL JUSTICE!*