

"I STILL REMEMBER IT SO CLEARLY. CAN STILL SMELL THE ROASTED PEANUTS AND ELEPHANT CRAP.

"I CAN HEAR THAT DAMN CATCHY THEME SONG. 'HE'D FLY THROUGH THE AIR WITH THE GREATEST OF EASE...'

"THAT DARING YOUNG MAN ON THE FLYING TRAPEZE...'



"I'M SURE YOU REMEMBER IT, TOO.

"JOHN AND MARIE LEAPED OFF THAT PLATFORM, SMILING AND CONFIDENT AS USUAL.

"AND THEN THAT LOW-RENT MOBSTER TONY ZUCCO'S PLAN TO PUNISH THE CIRCUS FOR NOT PAYING PROTECTION MONEY WENT INTO EFFECT.


"WE ALL SAW IT. THE MOMENT WHEN THEY HIT THE DUSTY FLOOR. WE WERE ALL THERE.

"YOU. LITTLE RICHARD GRAYSON.

"GOTHAM CITY'S BILLIONAIRE PLAYBOY, BRUCE WAYNE.

"AND ME. MARIE'S FRIEND AND GUARDIAN."

"YOUR MOTHER AND FATHER FELL FIFTY FEET.

A large comic book panel showing Batman and Robin flying over Gotham City. Batman is in the foreground, looking back over his shoulder. Robin is behind him, holding a grappling hook. Below them, a police car and several people are visible on the street.

"WE ALL FELL *WITH* THEM IN OUR OWN WAYS. HARD TO SEE SOMETHING LIKE THAT AND NOT BE AFFECTED.

"BUT IT WAS YOU WHO LET YOURSELF GET PICKED RIGHT UP.

"YOU LET WAYNE TAKE YOU FROM THE CIRCUS. MAKE YOU HIS WARD. MAKE YOU *ROBIN*, HIS PARTNER IN CRIME-FIGHTING.

"YOU HAD A *GOOD HAND* IN LIFE, DICK. BUT YOU WANTED *MORE*."

A close-up panel showing a hand in a dark suit jacket holding a handgun. The hand is positioned as if about to fire. In the background, there are colorful signs for a business.

YOU WANTED A *BLACKJACK*.

TAK  
TAK

HIT.

I WAS GOING TO **TEACH** YOU WHAT YOU'D FORGOTTEN AND BRING YOU **BACK** TO THE WORLD YOU'D BEEN TAKEN FROM.

BUT THEN YOU ABANDONED **ME**, TOO. YOU BROKE MY BONES LIKE THE FLOOR DID YOUR MOTHER'S.

NOW HERE YOU ARE, SITTING ACROSS FROM YOUR **ARCHENEMY**. THIEF. ANARCHIST. **THE RAPTOR**.

AND YOU CONTROL THE CARDS.

YOU COULD TRY TO STOP ME. MAYBE LEAP OVER THIS TABLE AND SNAP ME INTO **LITTLE PIECES** AGAIN.

BUT THEN YOU'D SHOW YOUR HAND.

**ROLAND DESMOND** WOULD KNOW YOU'RE SECRETLY **NIGHTWING**, SPYING ON HIM FROM YOUR DEALER TABLE PERCH.

EXCUSE ME, SIR.

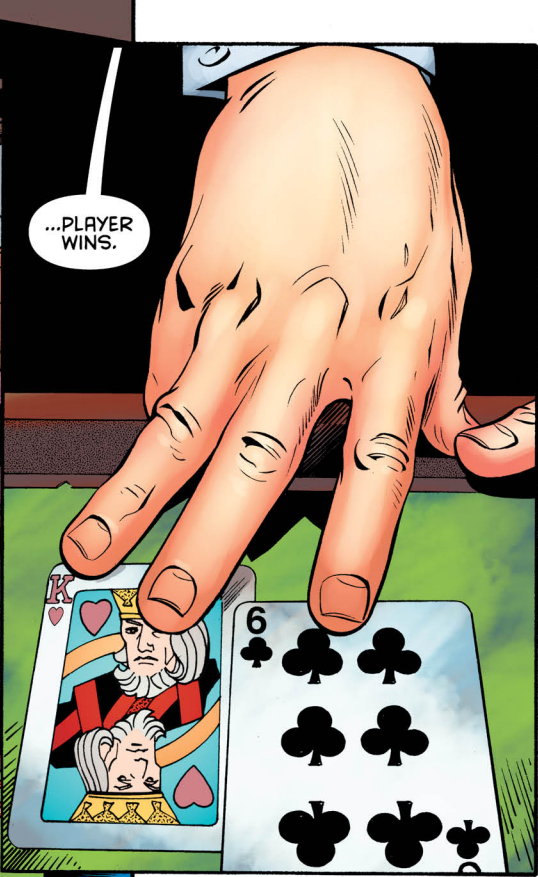
COMPLIMENTARY COCKTAIL? HOUSE SPECIAL **BLÜDDY MARY**.

NO THANKS, HONEY. THE HARD STUFF MAKES ME **CRAZY**.

EVEN IF YOU'RE WILLING TO BLOW YOUR COVER AND ATTACK ME, YOU KNOW THAT ANY NUMBER OF **BLÜDHAVEN CITIZENS** WOULD BE HURT IN THE BRAWL.



BECAUSE YOU KNOW THAT I DON'T CONSIDER THESE PEOPLE... ANY OF THESE PEOPLE... UNTOUCHABLE.



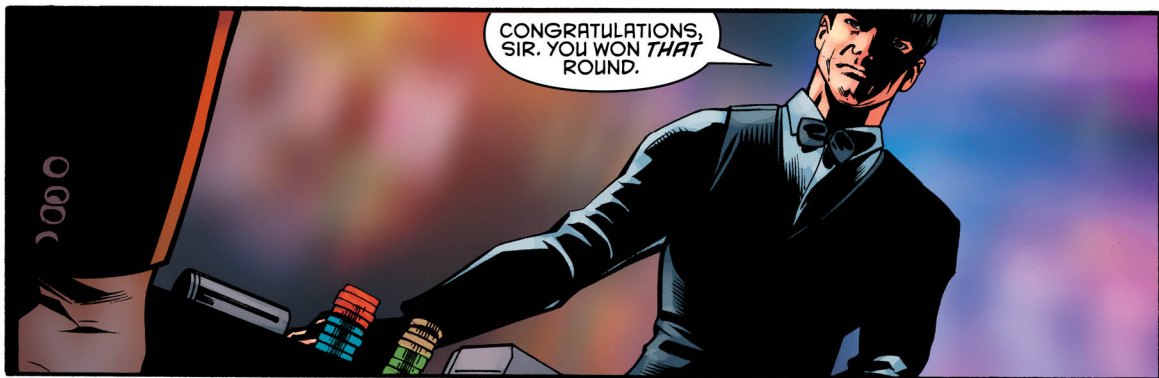
...PLAYER WINS.



SO WHAT'LL YOU DO, DICK?

ARE YOU HAPPY WHERE YOU ARE? OR DO YOU WANT MORE?

HIT OR STAY?



CONGRATULATIONS, SIR. YOU WON THAT ROUND.



"NOW. LET'S PLAY."

**THE HOME OF BEATRICE BUTLER,  
THE PIGEON.**

THAT'S  
ENOUGH PLAYIN'  
AROUND!

WE'VE BEEN WAITIN'  
PLENTY LONG,  
DEFACER!

**STALLION.**  
SUPER-STRONG  
BRUISER.

WHETHER YOU'VE  
BEEN CAPTURED  
OR ARE PLAYIN'  
CRIBBAGE, THE  
RUN-OFFS ARE  
BUSTIN' YOU  
OUT!

**GRIMM.**  
WEAPONS  
EXPERT.

**THRILL DEVIL.**  
STUNT BIKER.

**MOUSE.**  
HACKER.



SERIOUSLY?

IN APE  
LEGEND, BIRDS'RE  
BRINGERS OF DOOM.  
I STAND BY MY  
REACTION.

PIGEON  
ISN'T HERE.

SHE'S WORKING  
WITH A GUY NAMED  
RAPTOR.

A GUY NIGHTWING  
WARNED ME ABOUT.  
RAPTOR TRIED TO USE  
HIM LIKE PIGEON  
USED ME.

PIGEON TESTED ME TO SEE  
IF I WOULD JOIN HER OR  
FIGHT HER. I DIDN'T  
DO EITHER.

WHATEVER  
PIGEON IS UP TO,  
I'M IN THIS.

